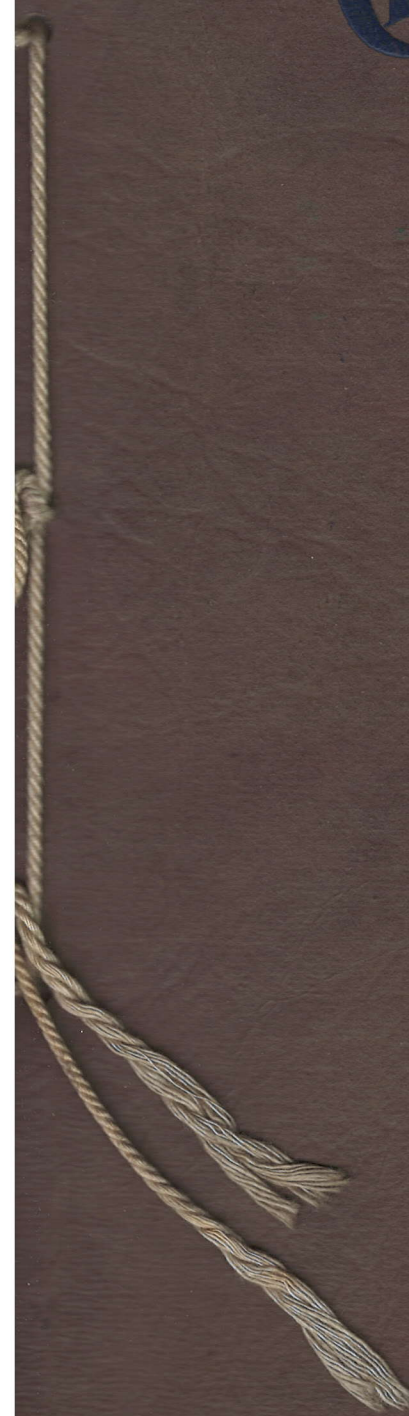


THE
Columbian
1922



The Columbian

1922

Published by the Class of 'Twenty-two

Columbia City H. S. - Columbia City, Ind.

FOREWORD

D ear fellow students, we, the Annual Board,
E arnestly hope that this 1922
A nnual, which we present to you, may
R eceive your whole-hearted approval.

O ur aim, for which we diligently
L abored, our objective which we strove to reach, were
D eveloped to please you alone.

C an you not overlook all its faults?
C an you not praise all its merits and say,
H ere's to the 1922 "Columbian" — it
S atisfies us, may it satisfy all?

DEDICATION

To the Alumni of the High School this Book
is respectfully dedicated by
the Class of '22



High School Calendar

1921

School opened	September 12
Vacation—County Fair	September 29-30
State Teachers' Association	October 19-20
Good English Week	November 7-14
Thanksgiving Vacation	November 24-25
Christmas Holidays	December 22 - January 2

1922

Term Examinations	January 26-27
Beginning Second Semester	January 30
District Basket-Ball Tournament	March 3-4
Senior Class Play	March 31 - April 1
Dual Track Meet	April 15
Operetta	April 21
Triangular Track Meet	April 22
McLallen Contest	April 24
County Track Meet	April 29
Senior Examinations	May 22
Final Examinations	May 26-29
Baccalaureate Sermon	May 28
Commencement	May 31

ANNUAL BOARD



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ASST. ED.



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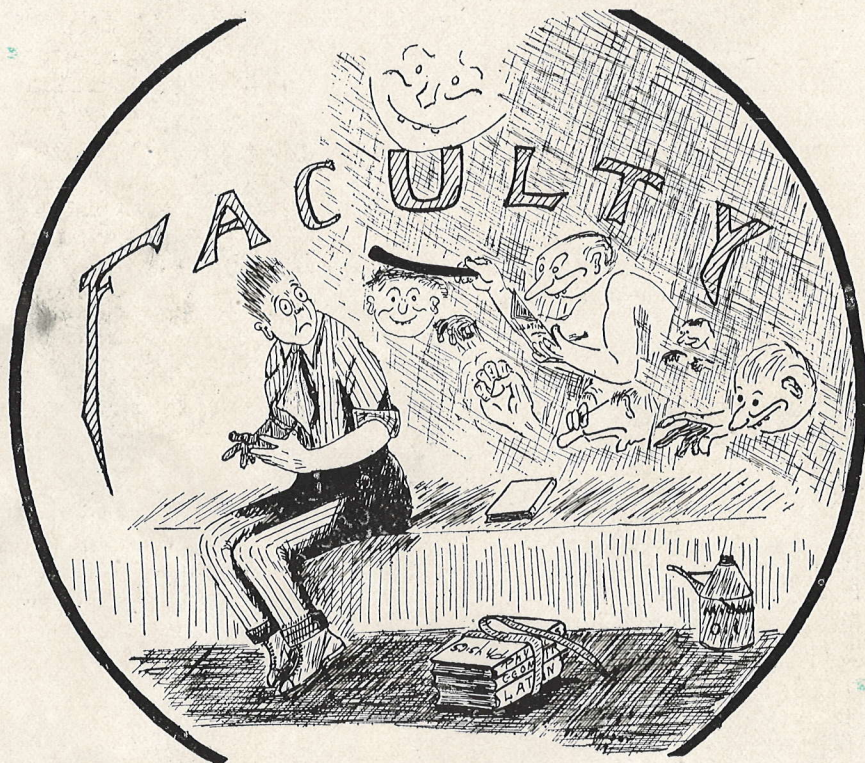


FRED
SHEPHERD



PAUL
SATTISON







MISS MARY HALLOWELL

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

Miss Hallowell came back this year as superintendent. We're very glad she didn't leave us entirely, for we simply couldn't get along without her. More than one student is seen slipping through her office door to confide his troubles to her. Miss Hallowell may be sure that there will always be a place for her in our hearts.

MR. GLENN GALLOWAY

Graduate, Columbia City H. S., 1915; A. B., Indiana University, 1920.

Mr. Galloway is with us again this year. We love to see him hurrying through the halls and rushing into the assembly to use the big dictionary. "Gip" plays basket-ball with the Columbia City Grays, and is an all round good sport.



MISS IVAH MEEK

Graduate, W. Lafayette H. S.; Purdue 1915.

Miss Meek is so busy teaching the girls to cook and sew and keep house, that we scarcely ever see her. She is a favorite with the girls just as Mr. Waterfall is with the boys. Lucky the man who wins her for his wife.

MR. CARL WATERFALL

Carpenter and Contractor in Columbia City for eighteen years.

Our manual training teacher is a favorite with all the boys. He is a good Samaritan, and repairs the various damages caused by "rough houses" raised in different rooms. He always wears a little khaki apron, and we have often wondered how he would look in a gingham apron with a dish towel in his hand instead of a hammer.





MISS BERN RISACHER

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

C. C. H. S. has indeed been fortunate in again securing the services of this talented art teacher. She is a willing worker, and this year she organized a Craft Class, which met after school and which turned out beautiful work.



MISS LANNA GILCHRIST

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

Fortunate, indeed, are those who have Miss Gilchrist for their teacher. We know because she was once our teacher in the eighth grade, and we will never forget her. A sweeter and more pleasant young woman can nowhere be found than our Miss Gilchrist.



MISS ETHEL MOE

Ohio Wesleyan University, 1901.

Miss Moe is our quiet little sewing and book-keeping teacher. The girls consider the time spent in sewing class the best part of the day. That surely is a sign of how well liked Miss Moe is.



MISS LOUISE ERDMAN

Graduate, C. C. H. S., 1917; Graduate, Physical Culture School, Chicago.

Miss Erdman is the Physical Training teacher and she also coaches the "Little Giants". She has produced a splendid basket-ball team. "Sweet", "darling", and "dear" are some of the adjectives applied to her, not only by the girls, but by the boys.

1922



MR. E. L. FISHER

Teachers' Course, Central Normal College, 1906; L.L.B., Central Normal College, 1909; Standard Normal Course, Central Normal College, 1915; A.B., Indiana University, 1917; A. M., Indiana University, 1920.

Mr. Fisher is our new principal. He's very business-like, and he does hate confusion, so he put his business methods to use, and in a remarkably short time, got the affairs of the school running smoothly.



MISS EDITH SPRAY

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

Like Miss Hallowell, Miss Spray occupies a certain niche in our hearts. As a teacher of English, she is unrivaled. She makes the lessons interesting and everyone enjoys her classes. She is ever ready to lend a helping hand, and possibly for this reason her advice is sought often.



MR. SQUIRE

Fonda H. S., Fonda, Iowa, 1905; Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, 1909; State University of Ia., 1912; University of Chicago, 1920.

Allow us to introduce to you our basket-ball, football and baseball coach, track supervisor, mathematician and all-round good fellow. He has steered many a student through the midst of a fog of $\frac{ab + ax - yz + ab}{xy + bx - xy}$



MISS KATHERINE ROTHENBERGER

Graduate, Syracuse H. S., 1915; Wittenberg College, '16-'17; DePauw, '17-'18.

Miss Rothenberger is our little history teacher with the "sky-blue pink" hair. She's a good sport and one of the most popular teacher of C. C. H. S. Every evening after school, two or three students can be found in her room just visiting with her.

COLUMBIAN

1922



MISS CHLOE SPRAY

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

Miss Spray is our busy little music teacher. Under her able direction, both Glee Clubs and the Orchestra have made considerable improvement. Her friends are many in number, and like her sister, she is for anything that will benefit our school.



MR. JOHN L. BARTON

Graduate, Coolville H. S., Ohio, 1911; B.S.C., Ohio State University, 1916; Member Indiana State Teachers' Asso.; Indiana Agricultural Teachers' Asso.

Mr. Barton is the busy agriculture teacher. He spends most of his time with and working for his classes. We hope he will stay here for many years to come for it would surely be a great loss to C. C. H. S. if he should leave.



MRS. SCHUMAN

Graduate, H. S., Marengo, O., 1905; Miami University, 1909; B.A., Ohio Wesleyan University, 1911.

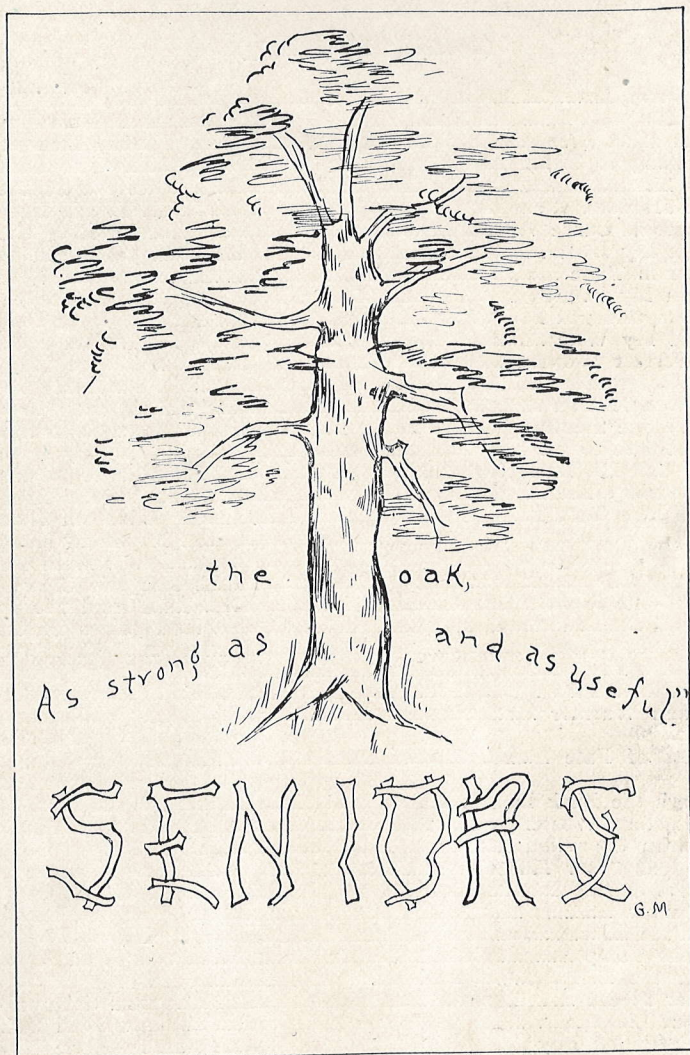
Everyone likes Mrs. Schuman, and enjoys her classes, even if she does sometimes give long assignments. Though a new teacher, she seems to be a booster for C. C. H. S. and has worked with a will to uphold our standards.

MRS. HEMPHILL

Graduate Reading H. S., Reading, Mich., 1914; A.B., Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Mich., 1918.

Mrs. Hemphill was also attracted to our school this year by its wonderful merit and fame. She teaches French and English, and it has been said that her ability to "parlez vous" is equal to that of any Frenchman. She is an all-round good sport, and is very popular at class parties.





CLASS OF 1922

President Lawrence Erne

Secretary-Treasurer Madge Magley

Class Colors—Blue and Silver

Class Flower—Sweet Pea

The Charm School

(Speaking Movie-ingly)

The Sheik	Franklin Foust
High Heels	Lois Heller
Ladies Must Live	Thelma Hendrichs
Something to Think About	Otto Binder
Hush	Genevieve Schuman
The Forbidden Woman	Frieda Luecke
Dangerous Curve Ahead	Earl Gates
Excuse My Dust	John Kissinger
A Kiss in Time	Jimmie Wilcox
Pardon My French	Florence Erne
The Plaything of Broadway	Alice Geiger
Behold My Wife	Robert Stough
The Perfect Woman	Madge Magley
The Master Mind	Lawrence Erne
The Miracle Man	Algernon Krider
The Village Sleuth	John Shilts
One Minute to Go	Roy Barnes
Don't Call Me Little Girl	Martha Johnston
Silk Hosiery	Hilda Russell
Way Down East	Elizabeth Nuxall
A Virginia Courtship	Raymond Kessler
Don't Tell Everything	Ruth Reed
Over the Hill	Marjorie Crawford
Keep to the Right	Paul Morches
The Kid	James Pheister
Always Audacious	Ed. Herrold
Forbidden Fruit	Mary Crawford
Polly with a Past	Fern Friskney
Fair and Warmer	Jennie Stump
Puppets of Fate	Ruth Bills
Through the Back Door	Hertha Robinette
The Eastern Westerner	Mildred Reider
The Grim Comedian	Maude Johnson
Romodeling Her Husband	Dorothy Hawkes
A Heart to Let	Buford Secrist
The Suitor	Charlotte Lawrence
Rent Free	Mable Wigent
Virtuous Vamp	Robert Forrester
Yes or No	Helen Chapman
Number Please	Rhea Schang
Without Limit	Marjorie Harrison
Old-Fashioned Boy	Thelma Schumaker
Honest Hutch	Merl Goble
Merely Mary Ann	Merle Kyler
Little 'Fraid Lady	Walter Auer
If I Were King	Mary Secrist
Hairpins	Muriel Beard
The Heart of a Child	Hanly Naylor
Oh, Lady, Lady	Zelda Line
What Women Will Do	Winifred McKenzie
Jack-Knife Man	Bertha Nei
Ole Swimmin' Hole	Edith Smith
Darling Mine	Virgil Phend
Faith	Earl Stump
Eyes of the Heart	Gertrude Evans
Cinderella's Twin	Thelma Geiger
	Lenora Vanderford
	Grace Arnold



LAWRENCE ERNE

President of Class of '22; Annual Board 2, 3, 4; Basket-Ball Team 3, 4; Football 4; Baseball 3, 4; third prize in McLallen Contest 3.

We introduce to you now our class president, art editor, basket-ball player and A1 student. Not many of us could "hold down" four jobs successfully, but he does and does it well. Without his art work, this annual would have lacked many of the things which will make it a success. May C. C. H. S. find more such students!

MADGE MAGLEY

Secretary-Treasurer of Class of '22. Sunshine Society 2; Dramatic Society 3; Annual Board 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll.

Madge is a popular member of the Senior class, and especially popular to "Stogie". She was very willing to work, so we elected her class treasurer. She proved our confidence in her, and bore with patience our daily query, "Are the class rings here yet?"

GRACE ARMOLD

Sunshine Society 2, Dramatic Society 3.

Grace is a little dark-haired girl who loves to talk. She is usually happy and smiling, and her happy disposition wins many friends for her. "To worry about tomorrow is to be unhappy today," seems to be her motto.

BERNICE KEIRN

Sunshine Society 2; Dramatic Society 3.

Bernice is an extremely quiet young lady. Only those who have been fortunate enough to become intimately acquainted with her, really know how nice our Bernice can be.

FERN FRISKNEY

Entered '21; Debating Society 4.

Fern is our debater. We verily believe that if she should be given the affirmative side of the question, "Resolved, that black is white", she would immediately set about to find proof for the statement. She is very quiet in the assembly room and here again is proof of the adage: "The shallows murmur, but the deeps are dumb."

ROY BARNES

Basket-Ball Team 2, 3, 4; Captain of Team 3, 4; Science Club 3; Captain of Football Team 4; Baseball 3.

Barnes finished his athletic career at C. C. H. S. with the close of the basket-ball season. He was captain of the basket-ball squad, and showed marked ability on the floor, no difference at what position he played. His favorite amusement is starting an argument in class.

A date is never satisfactory; either you must leave at ten or you can't leave until ten



WALTER AUER

Science Club 3; Band; Orchestra; Sec.-Treas. of Athletic Association 4; Honor Roll; Prize Trip to Purdue.

We think Walter has tried very hard to set an example for the other boys in the class, for he always has his lessons, and is always "on the job". He is a very good student, and has been successful as treasurer of the Boy's Athletic Association.

MURIEL BEARD

Glee Club 2, 3; Puritan Woman in the "Captain of Plymouth" 3; Sunshine Society 2; Riley Program 4;

Although Muriel is rather quiet in school, nevertheless, she is full of fun outside of school hours. She has much talent along the line of art, and if we can't find her in the assembly room, we usually find her "puttering" around in the art room.

MARJORIE CRAWFORD

Sunshine Society 2; Science Club 3; Dramatic Club 3; Riley Program 4.

"Smile" seems to be her motto, for Marjorie never forgets to smile. When she enters the assembly, she cheers the most down-hearted with that "cute" little grin, and we don't believe she has an enemy.

WINIFRED McKENZIE

Sunshine Society 2; Dramatic Society 3; Play, "The Revolt" 3.

Everybody is envious of "Winnie's" thick black curly hair, snapping black eyes and rosy cheeks. She, also, is one of those quiet members of the class, but nevertheless, her friends are many.

MARY CRAWFORD

Sunshine Society 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Society 3; "Isle of Chance" 2; "Captain of Plymouth" 3; American in "Miss Cherryblossom" 4.

Mary has introduced to us this year many different styles of hair dressing, and her pretty blond hair surely causes many sighs of envy, and also many comments of admiration. Like her sister, she has a large number of friends.

EDWARD HERROLD

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Debating Society 3; "Captain of Plymouth" 3; Band Orchestra 4; Jack in "Miss Cherryblossom"

In argumentative ability, Ed has no equal. When he says "Well, you see, it's this way", everyone is convinced. As for learning he absorbs that like a sponge absorbs water. Everybody loves to hear him sing the "Harlan Goat" and the girls say—oh, well, soda fountain clerks always were popular.

What should a young man carry when he calls upon Marjorie Crawford?—Affection in his heart, perfection in his manner and confection in his pocket.



JOHN KISSINGER

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Basket-Ball Team 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Football 4; H. S. Minstrel 2; "Isle of Chance" 2; "Captain of Plymouth" 3; Band 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Dinwiddie in "Clarence" 4; Togo in "Miss Cherryblossom" 4.

"Oh, Ime-e-eee," was the favorite call down the basketball floor. Then you should have seen Kissy play. Although this man of the world has many "affairs", he thinks that his heart is held by a certain brunette of Garrett, Indiana.

LOIS HELLER

Sunshine Society 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Society 3; Art Craft Class 4; Folly in the "Isle of Chance" 2; Patience in the "Captain of Plymouth" 3; Play "The Girls Over Here" 2; Basket-Ball Team 2; Mrs. Wheeler in "Clarence" 4; American in "Miss Cherryblossom" 4.

Lois, commonly known as "Louie", is especially noted for her giggle, and sudden outbursts in the assembly. She is a good sport at class parties and features in the game of "Black Jack".

ALICE GEIGER

Sunshine Society 2; Dramatic Society 3; Puritan Maiden in the "Captain of Plymouth" 3; Glee Club 3, 4; Katherine in "Mr. Bob" 3; Honor Roll.

Alice is that tall, blue-eyed blonde with such a winsome smile. They say she's quite clever at vamping, but of late she maintains that the whole masculine world is a fraud, that they are heartless wretches. Just wait, "Al".

FRIEDA LUECKE

Glee Club 2, Sunshine Society 2, Dramatic Society 3; Japanese in "Miss Cherryblossom" 4.

Frieda is another girl who likes to talk. She can usually be found with Florence Erne, or if not with her, surely with a boy named Carl, to whom she has given her heart for safe keeping.

DOROTHY HAWKES

Entered '21; Glee Club 4; Art Craft Class 4; American in "Miss Cherryblossom" 4.

She loves the wild and wooly West, for "Horothy Dawks" is from Wyoming. You should hear her tell of the mountain hikes and all the good times they have in that "neck o' the woods". Dorothy was a sweet but spoiled child, but you ought to see her now.

OTTO BINDER

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Basket-Ball Team 2, 3, 4; H. S. Minstrel 2; "Captain of Plymouth" 3; Bobby Wheeler in "Clarence" 4; Harry in "Miss Cherryblossom" 4.

"Doly" is always ready to take part in all the mischief that's going on, and it has been said that he has the best cat meow of the entire high school. His curly hair and vamping eye lashes make him a favorite with all the "wimmin".

And what is so rare as a nap in the assembly?



RAYMOND KESSLER

Glee Club 3, 4; Science Club 3; American in "Miss Cherryblossom".

Raymond is the best behaved (?) boy in our class. He never (?) disturbs anyone or makes any confusion. His greatest hobby is calling on Virginia, and many and ardent are the glances he sends her in H. S. Geography.

MILDRED REIDER

Sunshine Society 2; President of Dramatic Society 3; Play "The Revolt" 3; Chairman of Riley Program Committee 4; Annual Board 4; Editor-in-Chief 4; Honor Roll.

"Mill" is the distracted editor of this annual. Any funds that are left are to be used to purchase flowers for her while she is recuperating. She is a member of the "Goshen Trio".

RUTH BILLS

Sunshine Society 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Folly in the "Isle of Chance" 2; Play "The Girls Over Here" 2; Third Prize in McLallen contest 1; Annual Board 4; Assistant Editor 4; Orchestra; Honor Roll; Violet Pinney in "Clarence" 4.

Our busy and over-worked assistant editor still has time to "fluff" around. She, along with two other girls, is famous for her trip to Goshen.

HERTHA ROBINETTE

Sunshine Society 2; Dramatic Society 3; Ted Ralston in "A Box of Monkeys"; Mrs. Martin in "Clarence" 4.

Hertha is one of our bobbed hair lassies. She is a very active member of our class, and if there are any E's, she generally gets them. Her favorite expression is "Goshen". (Can anyone tell us why?)

MAUDE JOHNSON

Entered '21; Glee Club 4; Debating Society 4; Japanese in "Miss Cherryblossom" 4.

At the beginning of this year, Maude decided to cast her lot with our class. She has proved to be a worthy and excellent addition to us in our struggling Senior existence. She has also shown a strange power of moving the stony heart of John Shilts.

PAUL MORCHES

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; "Captain of Plymouth" 3; Mr. Worthington in "Miss Cherryblossom" 4.

Paul is another quiet Senior about whom we know very little. He has a very angelic countenance, but he really isn't above passing a note to some little girl.

Some people are naturally foolish. Others fall in love.



BUFORD SECRIST

Entered '21.

Buford wears the purple sweater that makes everybody want a pair of colored "cheaters" when he sees it. He is "Effie's" cousin and we have heard that they are rivals in the matter of spunk.

ELIZABETH NUXALL

Sunshine Society 2; Dramatic Society 3.

Another of our bobbed hair lasses. Elizabeth, unlike most of us, just loves to whisper, and writes notes. (Maybe the teachers are unaware of the fact, for her conduct grade is always E—so don't tell anyone.) She is a member of the "Quija Six". No, that isn't anything like the Ku Klux Klan.

JENNIE STUMP

Entered '21.

Jennie is another who bobbed her hair; for its own good, my dears, not for style. Jennie is a very conscientious student and strives to do everything just so. We are sure she succeeds very well.

BERTHA NEI

Sunshine Society 2; Science Club 3.

"Pete" takes more than a casual interest in our neighboring city, Churubusco; but then, why shouldn't she. Her sunny smile has brightened many a recitation, and when you hear, "Well, my gosh", you can tell that "Pete" is near.

MARJORIE HARRISON

Sunshine Society 2; Dramatic Society 3.

"Budge" is a Senior quite coquettish in her ways. Her hobby during a presidential election is politics, and many and heated are the sham battles she wages with "Eddie" and "Doc". Who knows but what some day she may be chairman of the national convention?

VERGIL PHEND

Science Club 3; Baseball Team 3; Sub. Football Team 4.

Vergil is the silent member of the class. He never says very much, but, nevertheless, does a lot of thinking. He made a good showing on the basket-ball team in the games he played, and he is also a good student.

*Silently in the little grade books of the teachers,
Blossom the little zeros, the forget-me-nots of the students.*



EDITH SMITH

Sunshine Society 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Annual Board 4; Sec. of Debating Society 3, 4; "Isle of Chance" 2; "Captain of Plymouth" 3; Honor Roll.

Edith decided last summer that short hair was more becoming than long, so she bobbed her dusky tresses. She is Fern's rival in debating, and even Mr. Galloway is hard pressed to refute some of her arguments. But no wonder! She received a great deal of training from "Ham".

MABLE WIGENT

Sunshine Society 2; Annual Board 3, 4; Sec. of Annual Board 4; Honor Roll.

"Mable has always done her best
To uphold the honor of the class."

If there is a hard lesson assigned, we all go to Mable for help. She is the jolliest of companions, and has many friends.

THELMA SCHUMAKER

Sunshine Society 2; Dramatic Society 3.

Thelma is the girl with the curls. You would never think it, to look at her, but she really is capable of becoming quite angry and when she does—but there, she so seldom shows her temper that we won't say anything.

MERL GOBLE

Science Club 3; Band.

Merl's favorite pastime is falling asleep in history class. He says the main thing in riding a horse is to stay on or to get off.

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

MARTHA JOHNSON

Sunshine Society 2; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; "Captain of Plymouth" 3.

Martha is a member of the Camp Fire Girls. She has many honor beads for cooking. That's all very well. Martha, you may need that art in the near future.

JOHN SHILTS

Debating Society 3, 4; Band.

John is known in C. C. H. S. as one of the biggest "cut-ups" it has ever possessed. He is "right there" when it comes to stamping feet in the assembly. As we all know, John is quite handy with the paint brush, too.

*High School is like small-pox. You may get over it but
you'll never look the same.*



JAMES WILCOX

Glee Club 3; Band; Orchestra.

"Jimmie" is the hustler of C. C. H. S. He saw what advantage the elevating influence of our class would be to him, so he hurried up to graduate with us. His greatest desire is to play a cornet in "Hank" Foust's jazz orchestra, and we hope he will succeed.

HELEN CHAPMAN

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Annual Board 3, 4; Basket-ball Team 3; Debating Society 3; "Isle of Chance" 2; "Captain of Plymouth" 3; Honor Roll.

Helen fully realized what an illustrious class we were, so she worked hard in order to graduate with us. It wasn't so difficult though, for "Chappy" is a very intelligent little girl, and oh, those eyes and that smile.

FLORENCE ERNE

Sunshine Society 2; Dramatic Society 3; Riley Program 4; Japanese in "Miss Cherryblossom" 4.

If you should happen to see a certain little brunette sitting in the second row to the south in the assembly, whose eyes have a tendency to rove to the other side of the room, and to rest on a certain Freshman lad, that, undoubtedly, is Florence.

GERTRUDE EVANS

Entered '21.

We don't know very much about Gertrude except that she has beautiful big brown eyes. She is very modest and unassuming, and we are sure that some day the world will hear from her.

CHARLOTTE LAWRENCE

Glee Club 2, 3; Basket-ball Team 4; "Captain of Plymouth" 3; Dramatic Society 3; Sunshine Society 2.

Charlotte is the nice little girl who is always smiling. One look at her makes our troubles flee. She is well liked by the members of the class, and in fact, everyone likes Tommy's "girl".

ROBERT FORRESTER

Science Club 3; Baseball Team 3; Prize Trips to Indianapolis and Purdue.

To look upon "Bob's" angelic countenance, one would think that here, at least, was a senior who knew and practiced the rudiments of perfect behavior. But alas, 'tis not so, for chalk even issues from the vicinity of his desk.

Repartee—the reply you think of on the way home



ROBERT STOUGII

Track Team 3; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Debating Society 3, 4; H. S. Minstrel 2; "Isle of Chance" 2; "Captain of Plymouth" 3; American in "Miss Cherryblossom" 4.

Of course we all know "Bob". One little senior girl especially cares for him. He is another who can be added to the list of "cut-ups", and his witty remarks keep the classes laughing.

HILDA RUSSELL

Sunshine Society 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Society 3; "Isle of Chance" 2; "Captain of Plymouth" 3.

By her winning smile, bobbed hair, and laughing eyes, Hilda has caused many a heart to beat high with hope, but we understand that she is expecting,

"A life on the deep blue sea
A sailor's wife to be."

JAMES PHEISTER

Science Club 3.

"Jim" is one of the smallest members of the class. His greatest hobby is motorcycles, and already he has begun to practice on how to "loop the loop" when going at top speed. His first attempt was not successful, and he has not yet staged a second.

RUTH REED

Glee Club 3; Sunshine Society 2; Dramatic Society 3; "Captain of Plymouth" 3.

"I may be small but I am mighty".

What's this dull school after Ruth Reed's giggle is gone? She is one of our regular girls and at her parties she proves also to be a regular hostess.

EARL STUMP

Entered '21.

Earl is Jennie's brother. We have heard that he is afraid of girls, but we doubt the truth of this statement. We know, but what there may be concealed beneath his demeanor a veritable volcano of heart-breaking ability. One never can tell.

A library date is stolen fruit



MERLE KYLER

Debating Society 3, 4; Prize Trips to Indianapolis and Purdue.

Merle is our agriculturist. He says little and thinks much, as is shown very clearly by the honors he has won both in the county and in the state. Merle is very bashful, and a smile from a girl will make him blush a rosy red. Cheer up, Merle, 'twill not be thus for long.

RHEA SCHANG

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Sunshine Society 2; Dramatic Society 3; "Isle of Chance" 2; "Captain of Plymouth" 3; American in "Miss Cherryblossom" 4.

Here is another girl who knows how to "Cut-up". She likes all the boys in Columbia City, rather well, and seems to have a liking for the city itself, but she says she'd rather live in South Whitley. We wonder why?

ALGERNON KRIDER

Entered '21; Glee Club 4; Debating Society 4; Mr. Wheeler in "Clarence" 4.

"Gernie" came to us from Collins. It did not take him long to adapt himself to his new surroundings, and he soon became a valuable member of the class. His speech abounds in witty remarks and we fear that before long, he will outclass Ed. Herrold in this respect.

MARY SECRIST

Sunshine Society 2; Science Club 3; Dramatic Society 3; Riley Program 4; Della in "Clarence" 4.

"Secie" is the fun producer of our class. By her winning ways and jolly laugh, she has won a place in all our hearts, but have we gained a place in hers? No—Oh pity 'tis, 'tis true. If you don't believe it, just ask Gene.

HANLY NAYLOR

Entered '21; Debating Society 4.

Hanly loves to arouse Miss Rothenberger's ire in political disputes, but only in political matters, understand. His favorite saying is, "Now you tell one and then I'll tell one; but if you don't know any, I'll tell one anyway."

Not many things are as interesting as a High School Romance



EARL GATES

Annual Board 1; Basket-ball Team 3, 4; Football 4; Baseball 3; Chairman of Debating Team 3, 4; Soldier in "Captain of Plymouth" 3; Band.

"Doc" is our ladies' man. His favorite sport is kidding some innocent little girl. He is a valuable member of the basket-ball team, and when once his anger is aroused, the opposing team is as good as beaten. "Doc" is Algernon's greatest rival, both in height and witty sayings.

GENEVIEVE SCHUMAN

Entered '20. Dramatic Society 3.

Genevieve is a very quiet little lass, who long ago lost her heart to a young school teacher. We sincerely hope he will guard it well. Genevieve's favorite amusement is talking to Roy B. in history class.

THELMA GEIGER

Sunshine Society 2; Dramatic Society 3; Glee Club 3.

Thelma values our dear old C. C. H. S. so highly that she drives in from the country every morning to attend. In studies, she is excellent—she's simply a shark in history. She is one of the most quiet and demure girls of our class, and also, one of its most loyal members.

ZELDA LINE

Glee Club 2, 3; Debating Society 3, 4; Puritan maiden in "Captain of Plymouth" 3; Japanese in "Miss Cherryblossom" 4.

Zelda spends most of her time in the cloak-room, arranging her "marcel" before the mirror. This is one reason for her usual late arrival to the assembly. Her "rambling gait" is another reason. We wonder what would happen to Zelda if the fire alarm signified a really and truly fire.

FRANKLIN FOUST

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Track Team 3; H. S. Minstrel 2; "Captain of Plymouth" 3; Orchestra; Band; Hubert Stem in "Clarence" 4; American in "Miss Cherryblossom" 4.

"Hank" is the one with the nicely combed hair. We have been told that he is a regular heart-breaker, and also, that he is learning to make a saxophone weep.

*"Alack a day! Alack a day!"
You're in luck. I lack a whole semester*

Class Prophecy

The room was dark and dank. The very air was oppressive with foreboding preternatural prophecy and a damp, heavy laden pall hung over all. I had entered the spiritualist's room and had sat down, eager to learn the fate of my classmates. Everything was very quiet and the spiritualist in a low tone called forth a medium. I heard the following prophecy:

Grace Arnold, when about twenty years of age,
Will enter as a comedienne upon the stage.
Walter Auer's fate seems rather Trembly,
But, of course, we mustn't give him the drop,
And I think he'll work in S. F.'s harness shop.
Muriel Beard will be a teacher in some great art school,
For she's a fine scholar in art, as a rule.
Otto Binder comes next in the list,
By all means he mustn't be missed.
By his success in many high school plays
He'll be a second Bobby Vernon in future days.
Garland Born came from the country to town,
And as a scientific farmer he'll soon gain renown.
Mary Crawford, so pious, so quiet, so still,
Will be a preacher's wife because of just "Bill".
A very different lot to her sister Marjory falls,
For a voice from Howe Academy calls,
And in a few years butter and cream,
Will win for Mr. and Mrs. Myers much esteem.
Florence Erne will never need to fret,
For she will soon gain back her little Chet,
And happily they will settle down,
And run the foundry in the south part of town.
Lawrence Erne by his knowledge, oratorical ability and fame,
Will in time gain himself a glorious name.
At forty years of age he will stand,
The President of this mighty land.
Miss Gertrude Evans from Etna came,
And as a school teacher she'll soon win fame.
Franklin Foust will be a shepherd and tame little "Lambs."
This seems very strange, oh, my, oh,
But nothing more is to be said except
That this lamb came from Ohio.
No other future for Fern Friskney is in sight,
Except teaching school and this sounds quite right.
There never need be any debates,
Over what will happen to Mr. Earl Gates,
For we know he will follow his father's footsteps,
And be a lawyer from his very heart's depths.
For Thelma Geiger no other future is in sight,
Except working on the farm from morning to night.
Marjorie Harrison's future is by no means a myth,
For certainly she will be some kind of a "Smith."
Miss Dorothy Hawkes in future years,
Will be a wild west rider, let's give her three cheers.
Edward Herrold's career, no one must ever scorn,
He'll soon be a writer of advice to "love lorn".
By Martha Johnston's good conduct in school,
She'll soon be teaching others the Golden Rule.
Out of scientist, naturalist, professor and teacher,

What else could Merle Kyler be, but a preacher?
Charlotte Lawrence will soon take up housekeeping as an art,
For on life's sea of matrimony she is ready to embark.
As for Algernon Krider, so tall and so straight,
Nothing could be for him but the great,
For with his ability and fair little May,
How could he help but win the day?
Pray what other word could sound so fine,
As "Movie Actress" for Miss Zelda Line?
For everything there is always a reason,
So for Frieda Luecke's career, go consult Mr. Beeson.
Raymond Kessler will go to Virginia soon,
And set up a dwelling place of his own.
Bernice Keirn who is so pious in school,
Will also teach the "Golden Rule".
Maud Johnson, by her kind ways, has won many friends,
And her future to a college career tends.
Bertha Nei to Churubusco will go,
Where patiently awaits her faithful Joe.
Although James Pheister is so short and small,
He'll make a good teacher after all.
A life on the stormy sea fair Hilda will choose,
And live with her sailor whom she ne'er will lose.
Ruth Reed desires to stay at home,
And never around the world to roam.
By Vergil Phend's success in the basket-ball game,
As an athletic director he'll soon win his fame.
Hanly Naylor from Collins came,
And as a "soap-box orator" he'll make his name.
Thelma Schumaker comes next in the row,
As telephone girl, she'll be saying "hello".
Genevieve Schuman has no definite course in sight,
But to win her school teacher which sounds quite right.
Buford Secrist came from Etna to town,
And I predict he'll be either a comedian or clown.
Edith Smith in her studies was never known to shirk,
And she'll make a good all 'round grocery clerk.
To mention Madge Magley without Robert Stough,
Would be both wrong and unwise, I trow,
Now what more about this needs to be said?
I think no one could ne'er be misled.
Earl Stump came from Etna with his sister Jennie,
And now their friends in the city are many.
They'll go back to the country from whence they came
And in this line of work, they'll win their fame.
Next in line comes jolly Miss Mable,
And as a teacher of discipline she seems quite able.
Roy Barnes will turn out as everyone thinks,
For he's already studying the different kinds of "Inks."
Ruth Bills in her studies always was high,
Then lo and behold someone came "Nei".
Then her interest in this line will decrease.
And her interest in house work will increase.
Robert Forrester from the farm came,
And in no other line will he ever win fame.
Miss Rhea Schang is no longer shy,
And she'll soon be taking lessons from some young "Guy".

Alice Geiger will win many renowns,
 By being the designer of Paris gowns.
 Merle Goble, with his athletic ability and this and that,
 Will, no doubt, turn out to be an acrobat.
 To worry about Lois Heller's future no one ne'er need,
 For we know she will graduate and then she'll be "Freed".
 John Kissinger in spite of all his skill and merit,
 Will prefer to Columbia City a "Garrett".
 As for Winifred McKenzie, who's next in the line,
 As an efficient clerk she'll spend her time.
 I'm really a very good prophet and guesser,
 And Paul Morsches, I ween, will be some great professor.
 Elizabeth Nuxall is a girl both jolly and kind,
 And a position in some good store she will find.
 By her success in the annual of '22, you will see,
 Mildred Reider a great journalist will be.
 Over Hertha Robinette's future your brains need not whirl,
 When you remember she has already captured an "Earl".
 Helen Chapman and Jimmie Wilcox to graduate with our class,
 Studied till all they could surpass.
 Some great future for them is in store,
 So about them you needn't wonder more.
 My prophecies are getting fainter and fainter,
 But John Shilts in time will be a schoolhouse painter.
 Here the prophecies ceased to flow,
 And about my future I did not know.
 Not another word was said
 And to the open door I was led.
 But I suppose it was marked by fate,
 That for my future I'd have to wait.—MARY SECRIST, '22.

History of Class of '22

The greatest bugaboo that can befall a class is to enter high school at mid-year. Alas, this cruel blow fell to the class of 1922.

However, this class, noted for its courageous valor, bravely faced the situation and entered these halls of learning, twenty-five strong, all seeking the knowledge of those who had gone before.

During the first semester we merely became acquainted with our new surroundings, but accomplished no feats.

At the beginning of our second semester in the fall of '18, we were joined by a large number of "amateur" Freshmen, making our class unusually large, but more able to cope with the sneers and scorns of the upper classmen. One of our members also began to feature in athletics or basket-ball, namely "Whing", a speedy and capable floor guard.

During the Sophomore year, we entered whole-heartedly into the spirit of our school. Many of our girls became members of the Glee Club and even more of our boys.

In spite of this, in our Sophomore and Junior years, we lost many of our members, some of whom deemed themselves ready for their life's work, and others who sought happiness through matrimony—one wisely choosing her future husband from the faculty. We simply "starred" in our contribution of the masculine sex toward athletics, as they became active not only in basket-ball, but also in track. Our reception to the class of '21 was considered one of the best that has ever been held.

As Seniors, we have set an enviable record in every art, including athletics, music, debating, and oratory. It was the knowledge of our presence in C. C. H. S. that caused so many new teachers to flock to our school. Not only new teachers came to instruct us but many students in the nearby towns, came to mingle with us and to become acquainted with our wondrous skill of acquiring knowledge. Neither the teachers nor students have been disappointed with us and we sincerely doubt whether our dexterity and unusual ability can ever be surpassed.—ALICE GEIGER, '22. [25]

State of Indiana

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE CLASS OF 1922

We the class of 1922 of C. C. H. S., Columbia City, state of Indiana, U. S. A. to be found on the map of the world with the aid of a microscope, considering ourselves to be of as sound mind as can be expected, and deeming ourselves worthy of a lasting memory, and feeling that the brief thread of our life is about to be broken, do hereby in the elevating presence of George Van Orsdoll and Glenn Galloway, make this as our last will and testament, revoking all other wills heretofore made.

And first we direct our executors, hereinafter named to carry on our funeral in a most dignified and solemn manner; to publish our obituary in the Commercial Mail and in all the leading newspapers from here to Ari; to pay all funeral expenses and to provide us with a suitable tombstone not to exceed \$10,000 in cost; to pay all our just debts and bills incident to the administration of our estate as soon as may reasonably be expected after our decease and departure.

SECTION 1

Item 1. We do hereby bequeath a place in the assembly for the Freshmen. And in addition, we leave them five and three-fourths inches of Algernon Krider's height, so that they may at least see across the tops of their desks.

Item 2. We bequeath to the giggling Sophomore class some of our dignity to be used in all public places, especially in the assembly and Public Library.

Item 3. To the frivolous Juniors we leave a portion of our remarkable intellectual ability so that they may carry on our magnanimous ideals and continue the extraordinary record that we have set.

SECTION 2

Item 1. To Mr. Fisher we leave one capable nurse maid, so that when his wife goes to Fort Wayne, he won't need to stay at home and "trot the kids around."

Item 2. To Mr. Squire we leave Demosthenes' oratorical ability as demonstrated by Lawrence Erne.

Item 3. We bequeath to Miss Hallowell many successful school years. Besides this, we leave her our highest esteem and regard for the valuable services she has rendered us during our voyage through these halls of learning.

Item 4. To Miss Rothenberger we leave one angel food cake, one dozen rolls, two lady fingers, and one cream puff, all made from Lillich's special recipes. In addition we bequeath her one heavy veil, and we do admonish her to use it when automobiling so that her complexion will not become roughened by the "breeze".

Item 5. To Mr. Galloway we leave the following recipe for Sponge Cake, to be used only on the evening of a total eclipse of the moon.

- 2 shady trees
- 1 small seat
- 4 lips well pressed
- 1 small waist well squeezed

Mix well together, serve after dark, and no shortening needed.
Also we leave him six leather bound volumes on "pretty girls".

A Senior is not necessarily polished because you see his finish

COLUMBIAN

1922

Item 6. We leave to Miss Edith Spray a successful administration as president of this glorious republic of ours, and we trust that she may become a true promoter of the doctrines of "Teddy".

SECTION 3

Item 1. To Ruby Nei we leave her sister's ability to hold the affections of a man through storm and calm.

Item 2. To Jack Pentz we bequeath Bob Stough's ability to keep one girl, and we do beseech him to use it. We also leave him a little booklet written by Lois Heller on "How to Overcome Bashfulness", so that the girls will not need to have their doggies show him how to kiss them.

Item 3. To Mildred DeWitt we leave Elizabeth Nuxall's ability to pass notes on the sly, so that Mr. Squire will not have to disturb the peace of the assembly by "robbing the mails".

Item 4. To Edwin Meitzler we leave Merle Goble's ability to either stay on or get off when riding a horse.

Item 5. We bequeath to Paul Allen and Daniel Trimmer a few pieces of tin, one steering wheel, a few bolts, a bumper and a radiator, in other words, a Ford, so that they may accompany the basket-ball team to Wolf Lake.

Item 6. We bequeath to Roy Price one box of chalk, the contents of which are to be thrown in the assembly only when the teacher is not looking.

Item 7. To Elizabeth Mossman we leave a fraction of Mabel Wigent's intelligence so that she will not have to bother Mr. Squire so much at the assembly room desk.

Item 8. To Harry Reid we leave one bushel of early Ohio potatoes, two dozen cakes of Fleischman's yeast, five pounds of raisins, ten pounds of brown sugar, and thirteen lemons, so that he may make adequate preparation for his next party. Also we bequeath and devise to him one Yale lock and key to protect his cellar and we present him with a fire-years subscription to the "Brewer's Weekly", which contains, among other numerous articles, special instructions on the preservation of wine.

Futhermore, we admonish him to share the benefits of said bequeathment with his friend and associate, "Chauncey" Pentz.

Item 9. To Helen Brennamen we leave numerous dictaphones, phonographs, and amplifiers to assist her in her favorite pastime of talking to her neighbors.

Item 10. To Helen Cordill we leave five volumes of German Literature. Besides this, we bequeath her an entire edition of the story of "Faust".

Item 11. We leave to the struggling Latin classes our several ponies, and we do admonish them to care for them always.

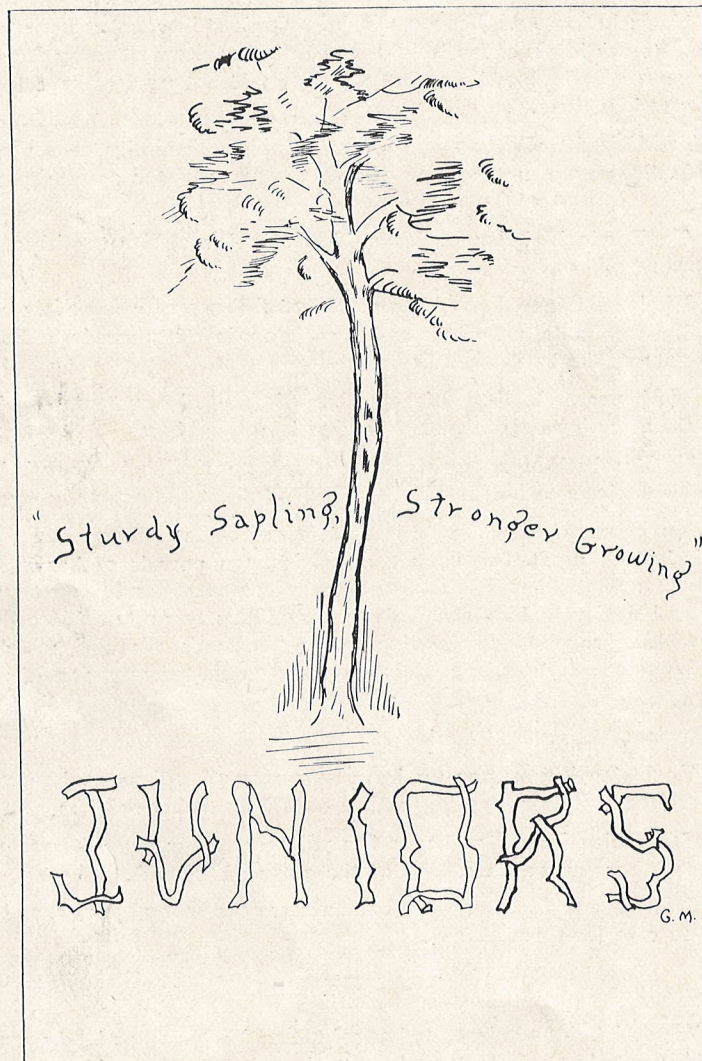
SECTION 4

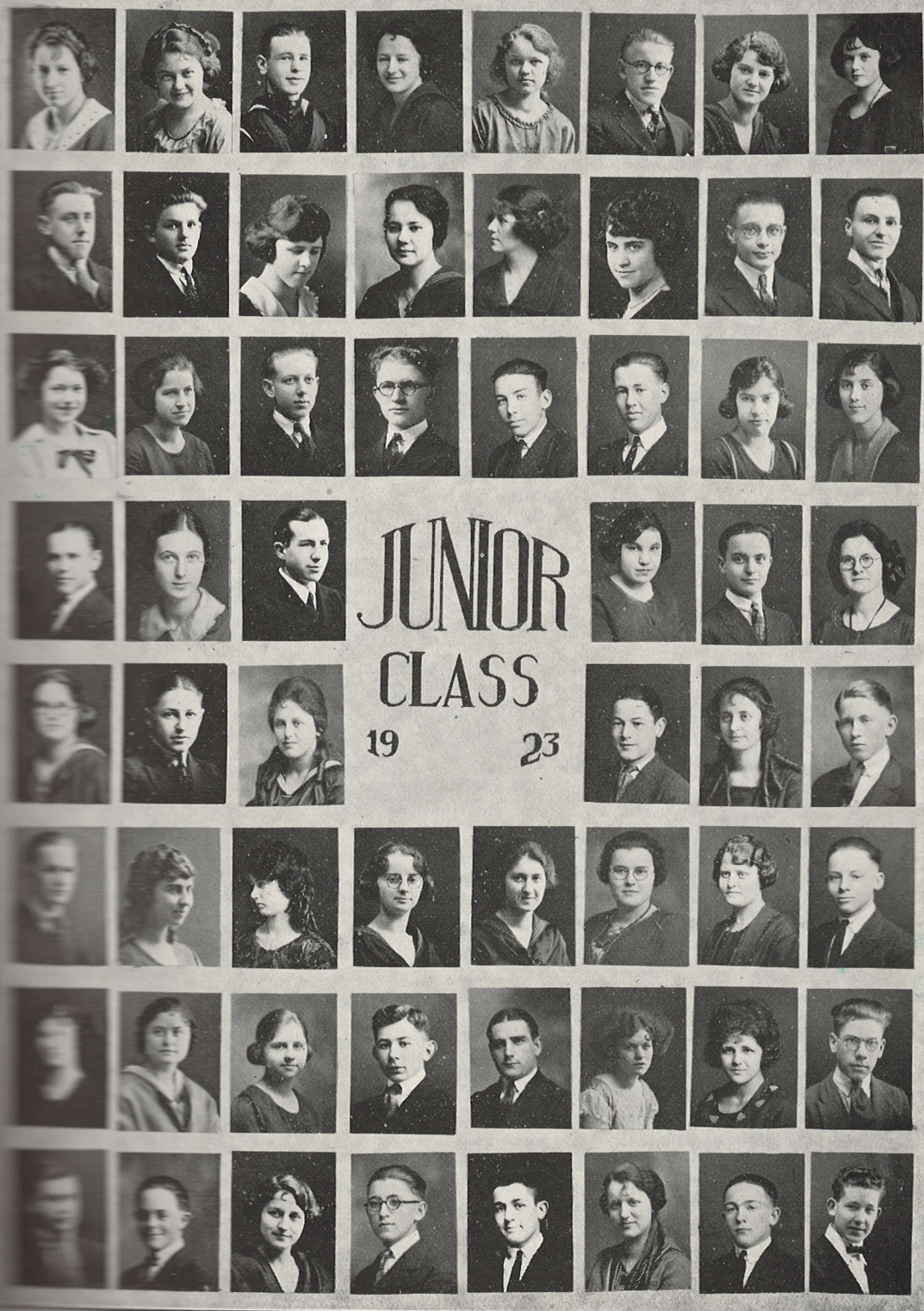
Item 1. We do hereby nominate and appoint Carl Waterfall and John Barton to be executors of this, our last will and testament. In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seal this twenty-first day of May, A. D. 1922.

(Signed) CLASS OF 1922, C. C. H. S.

(Seal) **

Even tombstones say kind things about a man when he's down





Junior Class Roll

First Row (top to bottom)

Mary Frances Raber; Ralph Brockenhamer; Eloise VanCuren; Jack Pentz; Margaret Wynkoop; James Lillich; Jean Trembly; Ralph Pratt.

Second Row (top to bottom)

Virginia Clark; Francis Doyle; Lenora Vanderford; Josephine Geiger; Roy Price; Mildred Cummins; Elizabeth Claxton; Thomas Eyanson.

Third Row (top to bottom)

Ralph Geiger; Mary Kessler; Donald Workman; Harry Reid; Helen Kenner; Ruth Brown; Mildred Eisaman; May Kortright.

Fourth Row (top to bottom)

Alice Overdeer; Frieda Haas; Glen Mosher; Alta Baker; Richard Fisher; Albert Pence.

Fifth Row (top to bottom)

Mary Wigent; Marcella Eyanson; Arthur Roser; Lucile Goodman; Garland Born; James Kaler.

Sixth Row (top to bottom)

Robert Heinly; Mildred Stickley; Kenneth Roberts; Mina Portman; William Myers; Velma Paulus; Helen Cordill; Kathryn Ruckman.

Seventh Row (top to bottom)

Eva Foster; Edwin Meitzler; Lillie Workman; Marion Burnworth; Thelma Schumaker; Eloise Trout; Dorothy Brindle; Ralph Shepherd.

Eighth Row (top to bottom)

Irene Severance; George Farren; Helen Brenneman; Mary Carter; Russell Harrison; Paul Sattison; Glen Workman; Harvey Carter.

History of the Class of '23

"Tempus fugit." On golden wings have flown the years since that wonderful day in September, 1919, when eighty-eight frightened, fearful Freshmen passed over the threshold into the Promised Land. Long had the vision been before us, and, insignificant though we may have appeared to the upper classmen, none knew the glory that filled our hearts as we took up our abode in the hitherto forbidden and mysterious realms of high school. We were changed persons—no longer the same beings. But, like the Freshmen from the year One, we had our trials and tribulations. We wandered blankly around the building. "Follow the mob," became our watchword, but it was not long until we were thoroughly at home, happy and content.

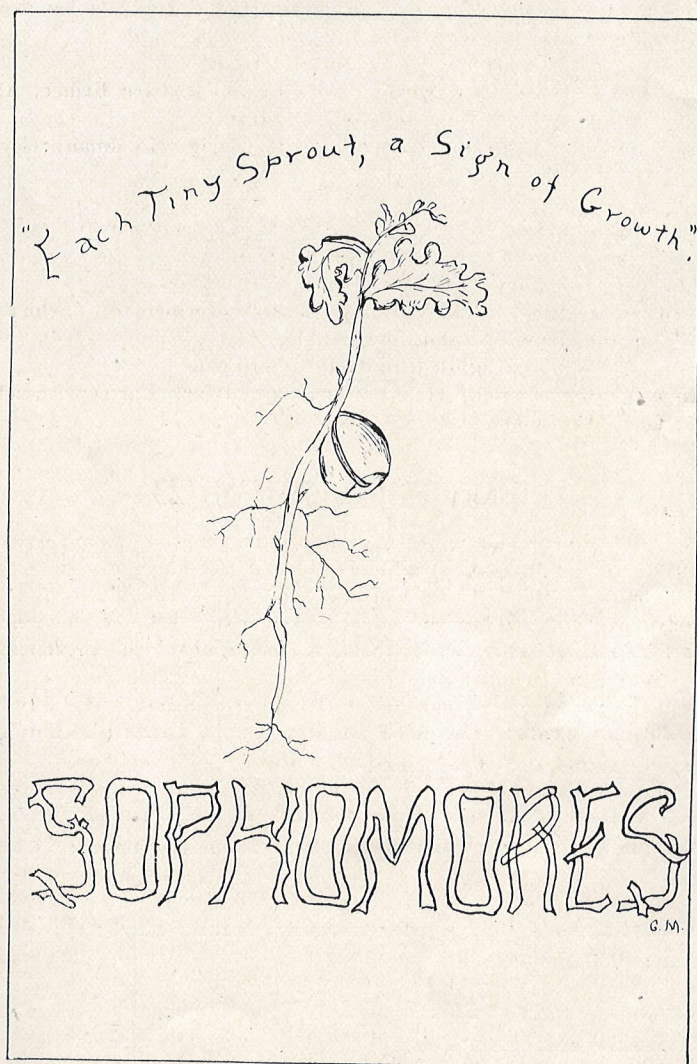
Almost before we knew it we were Sophomores, and thereupon assumed a greater dignity and also a very patronizing air toward the "Freshies". From eighty-eight frightened Freshmen we had dwindled to sixty giggling Sophomores, for naturally we had to live up to the traditions heretofore established that "all Sophomores are gigglers". The scholarship of this class, however, compared very favorably with that of its predecessors, and as the months and seasons glided by, we found ourselves at the beginning of this school year, Juniors. We are lending our strongest support to the new administration and to the faculty, and every member of the class of '23 is a booster for C. C. H. S.

We are well represented on both basket-ball teams and in both glee clubs. Our social activities began in the Freshman year, with a splendid party at John Whiteleather's; the next year we doubled the pleasure and had two parties at the hospitable homes of Mary Frances Raber and Jack Pentz. This year, being staid and dignified Juniors, we rented the Eagles' Hall where, under due chaperonage, we had a very jolly evening.

Speeding by are our "School days, dear old Golden Rule days", with their opportunities, advantages and joys—the happiest time of our lives, and in only one more year we will say, "Goodbye" to dear old C. C. H. S. Let us make the most of the few months ahead of us. Last call for the class of '23.

HELEN BRENNEMAN, '23.

The love game is never called off on account of darkness





SOPHOMORES

First Row (left to right): Lee La Smith; Hazel Whiteleather; Mildred Geiger; Pleasance Armel; Elizabeth Harter; Fern Martin; Bessie Pence; LaVon Besson; Hazel Coulter; Maud Ballard; Rosella Shilts; Izora Leamon; Florence Kourt.

Second Row (left to right): Gleon Foust; Paul Sheets; Paul Allen; Virgil Thompson; Thelma Pence; Elbertine Briggs; Mary Farren; Ruby Nei; Mabel Ellis; Mildred Cunningham; Frederick Sell.

Third Row (left to right): Thomas Gallivan; Russell Pletcher; Arnold Crowell; Glenn Shook; Robert Beard; Clyde Mowry; Daniel Trimmer; Lewis Weston; John Connell.

Fourth Row (left to right): Porter Crowell; Marion Mayberry; Marion Oman; Cleon Schuman; William Manes.

Fifth Row (left to right): Ellis Kaufman; Fred Waterfall; George Bauer; Harry Lawrence; Robert Ward; Esta Keirn.

Sixth Row (left to right) Clyde Schey; Walter Weick; Philip Wigent; Jay Harris.

The anticipation of Saturday and the recollection of Monday reduces a student's week to four days

History of the Class of '24

Year One

On the morning of the sixth day of the ninth month of the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundreds and twenty, in other words, September 6, 1920, a crowd of gay, giddy, young things gamboled up the walk, entered the high school, tripped up the stairs to the assembly room, and humbly accepted the seats Miss Hallowell assigned them.

Who were they? They were Freshmen. Who are they? They are Sophomores. What are they? They won't tell.

The class, taken as a whole, and judged by its actions, was, without doubt, the most brilliant Freshman class this school has ever known. But so shy! The members absolutely refused to expose their brilliancy.

Time was taken from our strenuous school duties to choose "Billy" Foust and Jay Harris as our representatives on the annual board. A Literary Society was also formed, and officers were elected. Thanks to Miss Hallowell's presence and her knowledge of Parliamentary rules, everything went smoothly.

But, attractive as school life was, one of our fair coeds proved a target for Dan'l Cupid's arrow and, needless to say, was taken from our midst by marriage. The epidemic spread, other cases developed, but were quelled. At least none waxed as serious as the aforementioned.

Mid-year examinations were encountered and passed with a number of casualties. Soon after this our ranks were strengthened by the entrance of twenty-eight Freshmen from the West Ward. This gave our class a total of eighty-seven members.

The class took considerable interest in athletics. In the inter-class games, the boys' basket-ball team came "within one" of being school champions, and that "one" was a game with a senior team. Many of the boys worked on the track in the spring. One of them, Glenn Shook, ran the mile for C. C. H. S. at the county track meet and won second place.

A few weeks later came the final examinations with the usual choruses of sorrow or joy, and in a few days, the glad day of dismissal.

Year Two

Again we assembled in these halls of learning to reap the fields of knowledge and gather in the brain-food, abetted and seconded by teachers, old and new.

The nine A's left us and are now enjoying the society of their weaker brethren who just entered the school. This catastrophe, coupled with the loss of a few others, has brought our number to fifty-three.

A few old "cases" continued, and several new ones, involving Freshmen were reported.

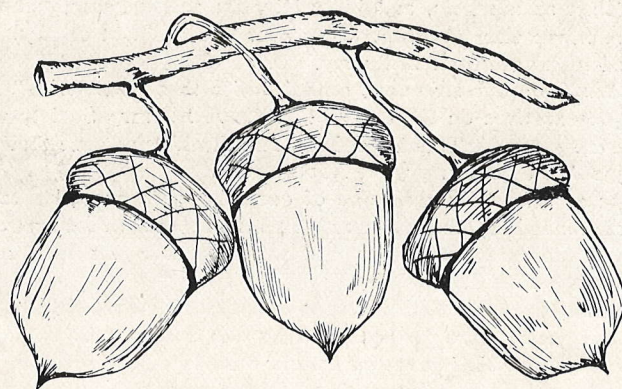
The class was organized and the following officers were elected: "Billy" Foust, president; Bessie Pence, vice-president; Hazel Coulter, secretary; Daniel Trimmer, chairman of the program committee; Philip Wigent, marshal; and Mrs. Schuman as faculty adviser. The same members remain on the annual board.

During Good English Week, the class put on a play entitled, "The Pied Piper of Hamelin", a travesty written by Robert Ward, on the poem of that name. On Friday, January the thirteenth, a Sophomore paper was given before the assembly. It was well received, but was, according to one critic, of the yellow journal type.

The approaching examinations bring this history to a sudden close. Kind Reader, I exhort thee to remember always the Sophomore in your midst, to think lovingly of him (for the way is sometimes steep and strewn with mathematical and grammatical rocks), to give him a word of encouragement, which will go a long way.

JAY HARRIS, '24.

Do unto thy problem as thy neighbor does unto his'n



From - Little
Trees, Acorns

"Tall

Grow."

FRESHMEN

G.M.



FRESHMEN

First Row (left to right) Berlin Foster; Joseph Cook; Philip Gallivan; Marion Lawrence; Clyde Zolman; Lloyd Kenner; Daniel Clapham; Chester Menefee; Paul Carver; Elisha Loe; Fred Shepherd.

Second Row (left to right) Marion Fisher; Harry Boyd; Clyde Martin; Mildred Phillips; Helen Buffenbarger; Audrey Lear; Joy Mosher; Helen Judd; Pauline Phillips; Mildred DeWitt; Nellie Shaw; Daisy Hartman; Hazel Barton; Clara Bauer; Enid Mayberry; Velma Weston.

Third Row (left to right) Robert Clugston; Mary Johnston; Helen McConnell; Hazel Hyatt; Helen Hildebrand; Faye Dowell; Lois Chapman; Helen Carter; Pauline Lancaster; Elizabeth Clugston; Dorothy Keiser; Esther James; Bessie Cox; Blanche Williams; Mary Magley; Geraldine Markwalter; Cleon Harshbarger; Charles Lancaster.

Fourth Row (left to right) Eloise Bailey; Mary Vanderford; Lucile Menefee; Pauline Kidwell; Mary Taylor; Opal Kessler; Ima Hyatt.

Fifth Row (left to right) Mary Dowell; Mary White; Hazel Hunter; Irma Staples; Fern Secrist; Nellie Reid; Elizabeth Mossman.

Sixth Row (left to right) Charlotte McKenzie; Dorothy Lemmon; Garnet Williamson; Dorothy Hoos; Vivian Shaw; Bonita Metz; Bernice Carver.

Seventh Row, Harry Rhoads.

A date is two and a half hours of canned companionship ordered in advance



Freshmen Entering in January

First Row (left to right) Robert Secrist; James Northam; Aline Welsheimer; Virginia Keiser; Velma Growcock; Elizabeth Eyanson; Estella Growcock; Dorothy Winch; Mary Keiser.

Top Row (left to right) Les'er Kellogg; Robert Weston; Leigh Plummer; John Markley; Harold Hay; James Oman; Keith Hawn; Paul Forrester; Chauncey Hereendeen.

History of the Class of '25

On the twenty-sixth of January, 1921, twenty-eight frightened Freshmen entered the Temple of Knowledge, better known as C. C. H. S. They were very much at a loss as to how to act, but did their best to imitate the upper classmen. The first week was spent in becoming acquainted with their new surroundings. It was a common thing to see the class wandering up and down the halls looking for a teacher. But soon, even the Seniors began to marvel at these Freshmen from whose realms came a pianist, second only to Paderewski; an artist whom they realized would soon outdo Raphael. Several members of great eloquence were also found.

The following fall they were joined by forty-three more Freshmen. Thus reinforced, they no longer cowered at the looks of the so-called dignified Seniors.

When their Freshman days, which had been full of blunders, were nearly over, they felt that they had not lived them in vain, and so settled down to a steady grind, hoping and dreaming of the day when they should be called Seniors.

ELIZABETH CLUGSTON, '25.

A cozy corner is any corner that does not contain a chaperone

ATHLETICS





MR. SQUIRE

During the first days of school this year, the person in whom everyone was most interested was the boys' athletic coach, Mr. Squire. The boys had not long to wait either, to see what he would do, for he realized that valuable time was being wasted.

The first thing in which Mr. Squire showed his ability was in picking up an "over grown herd of steers" that knew nothing whatsoever about football, and pounding it into their heads to such an extent that a team was organized and two games were played.

Next came basket-ball. Mr. Squire kept the boys at practice every evening after school and gave them advanced coaching in this sport. But owing to C. C.'s bad luck, and the fact that several of the best players were hurt, and unable to play in different games, the season was unsuccessful.

Now track is here, and if through the whole season things are kept up as they have been started, there will be more gotten out of the boys than ever before, because of the honest efforts of Mr. Squire.

MISS ERDMAN

Miss Erdman has proved herself invaluable as a coach of girls' athletics. She succeeded in interesting many, in her physical training classes, in basket-ball. After much practice in which she watched the girls very carefully, she selected six for the team. It must be said that she showed excellent judgment in her choice.

By her pleasing manner and charming personality, Miss Erdman won her way into the hearts of every participant in girls' athletics, and the girls, in return, gave her the best there was in them.

Coach Erdman has the knack of originating ideas and carrying them out. It was through her determined efforts and hard work that the girls' basket-ball team was such a success.



FOOTBALL

After the Athletic Association had argued and deliberated for about a day, it was decided that a football team should be organized in old C. C. H. S. for the first time in years.

There followed several weeks of practice without suits, which was indeed pleasant (??), and then the Athletic Association held a meeting in the assembly, and with the aid of music and a little coaxing, the "real-for-sure" sports dug down in their bank books, pay rolls, and the like, and enough money was secured that the team might invest in uniforms and also have some funds left for other uses.

Practice was resumed with more hard work and bumps, and a little later it was rumored that a game was scheduled with the Ft. Wayne high school second team. At last the day, for which the team had been eagerly waiting, rolled around. There was a good "turn out" from our athletic-loving city—even the Post sent down John to pick up the details. Well, the score was 21-2 in favor of Ft. Wayne, but the boys were not at all downhearted. They still had another game in which they had a chance to redeem themselves.

On the memorial day of November 11, the team traveled to Garrett where they played in a sleet, rain and snow storm, on a field covered with clay, mud, ice and water, and Fate and Mother Nature being against the boys, they were again defeated.

Since it was late in the season, football was put aside, and the boys turned to the main sport, basket-ball, feeling, however, that there were great prospects for a winning team next year.

Football should be settled by arbitration

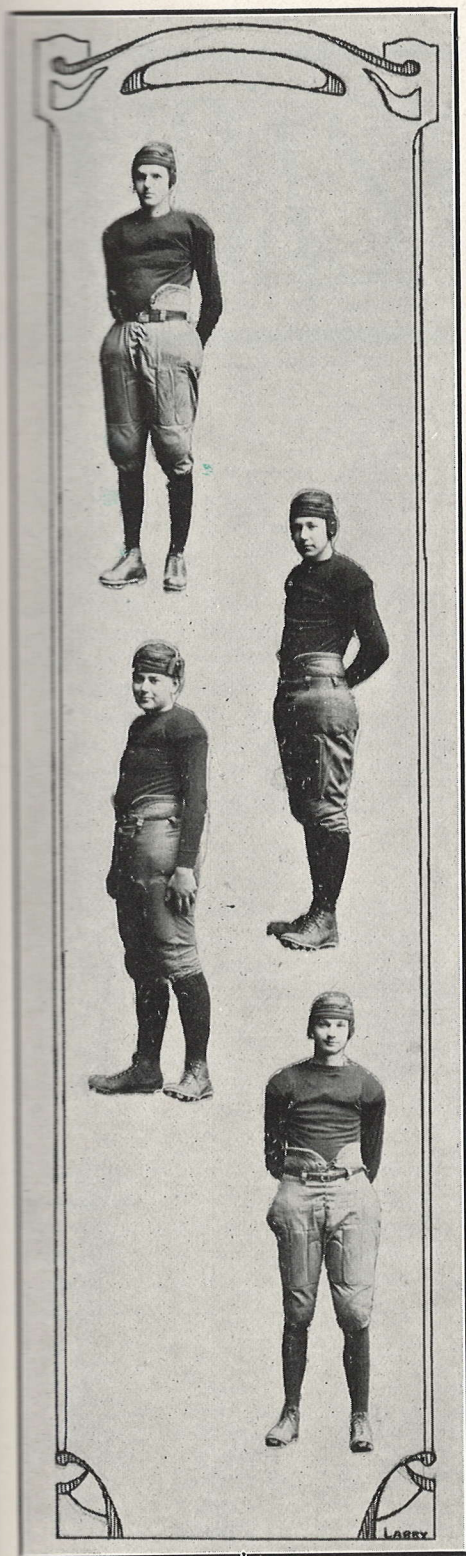


LAWRENCE ERNE—Quarterback. "Larry" is our quarterback, and although this is our first year at football, he shows fine judgment in "pulling" the plays. When the opponent has the ball and by some unaccountable means gets through the line, Erne is right there to stop him. Oh, yes, and Erne can punt, drop kick and forward pass, too. He holds all the honors when it comes to making a drop kick at a distance.

GARLAND BORN—Fullback. Born, as everyone knows, is one of those fellows who seemingly can't be hurt. He is an excellent fullback, and it is almost an impossibility to stop him. And, oh! How he can "straight arm". Mr. Squire says, "If you don't have any success on end runs, send Born through the line."

ROY BARNES—Halfback. "Whing" is our captain, and he is a fellow with whom every man on the team likes to play. There is a mysterious magic about him that makes every man fight to his utmost, under the worst conditions. He plays right half, and when the quarter calls out "65-92-95, 62-30", the interference knows that old Barnsie has that ball for an end run, and they put every ounce of their energy in speed.

JACK PENTZ—Halfback. Jack is the other half and is proved equal to his position. His speed, coupled with his one hundred and fifty pounds of "heft" makes him a valuable man both on offense and defense. His fast driving style of play enables him to crash into the line with the ball and carry it through for an almost certain gain. He is also a good defensive player and is often the one to stop the opposing attack. Jack is the only backfield left for next year, but with him as a nucleus, one can surely be built.

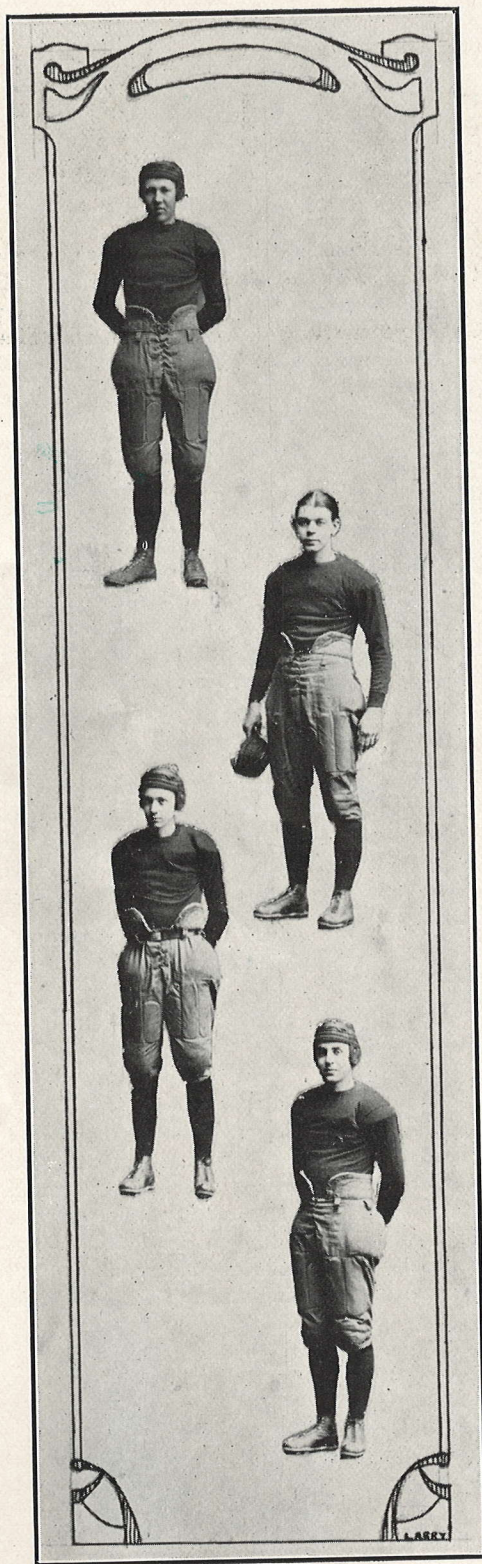


FRANCIS DOYLE—End. Well “the dear boy” is our end and right here I wish to state that when he gets those long legs in motion, he sometimes is compelled to stop in order that the forward pass may catch up with him. Along with his speed, he is a sure tackler, and showed up well in our games.

HARVEY CARTER—Tackle. Carter is one of the “huskies” who came in from the onion country around Collins, and he is a stone wall to buck up against in football. He is even so hard that he refuses to wear a head gear. Carter fills the position of tackle and will be with us again next year.

WALTER WEICK—Center, Guard. Walter William Weick, better known as “Bud the Peeper”, is a real guard. He has around one hundred and eighty-five pounds with which to stop the enemy, and he makes good use of it, too. Bud will be with us next year, and we know that at least one position of the team will be strong.

EARL GATES—Center, End. Gates is an excellent center. He can pass the ball to the quarter with one hand and have the other ready to stop the opposing center. And if the quarter sees fit, Gates stands a little straighter and Born makes a three-yard gain for us right through the center. But sorry to say, Erne seldom sees fit, so Born goes around. Gates is a sure tackler because all he has to do is get within ten feet of his man, and then fall, and the man is his.



KENNETH ROBERTS—Guard. "Kenney" plays guard, and after a little private coaching from Mr. Squire, knows just how to hit the line. He is always full of life and shows a fine spirit. He will be with us again next year, and this will mean much added strength to the future team.

JOHN KISSINGER—Tackle. "Kissy" is our left tackle, and I am here to inform you, that the opposing team has difficulty in going through his position. He has the so-called "Beef" and uses it to an excellent advantage. Kissy must be given credit for the fight he put up at Garrett because he probably had several skirmishes after the game. We never heard the results of the latter, but nevertheless, we can use our imaginations.

PAUL MORCHES—End. Morches plays the end position and is sure on catching a forward pass. There is no doubt but what "Morch" shows excellent spirit, and he is always on hand when needed. He gives old C. C. H. S. the best there is in him.

ROBERT FORRESTER—Guard. "Bob" comes from the country, so that assures you that he has the necessary "Beef". He and Roberts alternate at guard and it would be an impossibility to state who is the better, for the position is never weakened by the withdrawal of either. A great amount of credit is due Bob for his honest effort and his school spirit.



BASKETBALL



Basket-Ball '21-'22

December 9, 1921
 Huntington 38
 C. C. H. S. 5
 At Columbia City

December 16, 1921
 Garrett 13
 C. C. H. S. 66
 At Columbia City

December 23, 1921
 Wolf Lake 16
 C. C. H. S. 2
 At Wolf Lake

December 26, 1921
 Churubusco 28
 C. C. H. S. 26
 At Columbia City

January 6, 1922
 Roann 28
 C. C. H. S. 13
 At Columbia City

January 13, 1922
 North Manchester 38
 C. C. H. S. 10
 At North Manchester

January 20, 1922
 South Whitley 31
 C. C. H. S. 19
 At Columbia City

January 27, 1922
 Wolf Lake 23
 C. C. H. S. 14
 At Columbia City

February 3, 1922
 Churubusco 27
 C. C. H. S. 20
 At Churubusco

February 4, 1922
 Garrett 14
 C. C. H. S. 23
 At Garrett

February 6, 1922
 Washington Center 16
 C. C. H. S. 20
 At Columbia City

February 10, 1922
 Roann 34
 C. C. H. S. 14
 At Roann

February 15, 1922
 North Manchester 43
 C. C. H. S. 15
 At Columbia City

February 17, 1922
 South Whitley 32
 C. C. H. S. 12
 At South Whitley

February 24, 1922
 Washington Center 19
 C. C. H. S. 10
 At Columbia City

Getting money from home is not always like taking candy from a baby

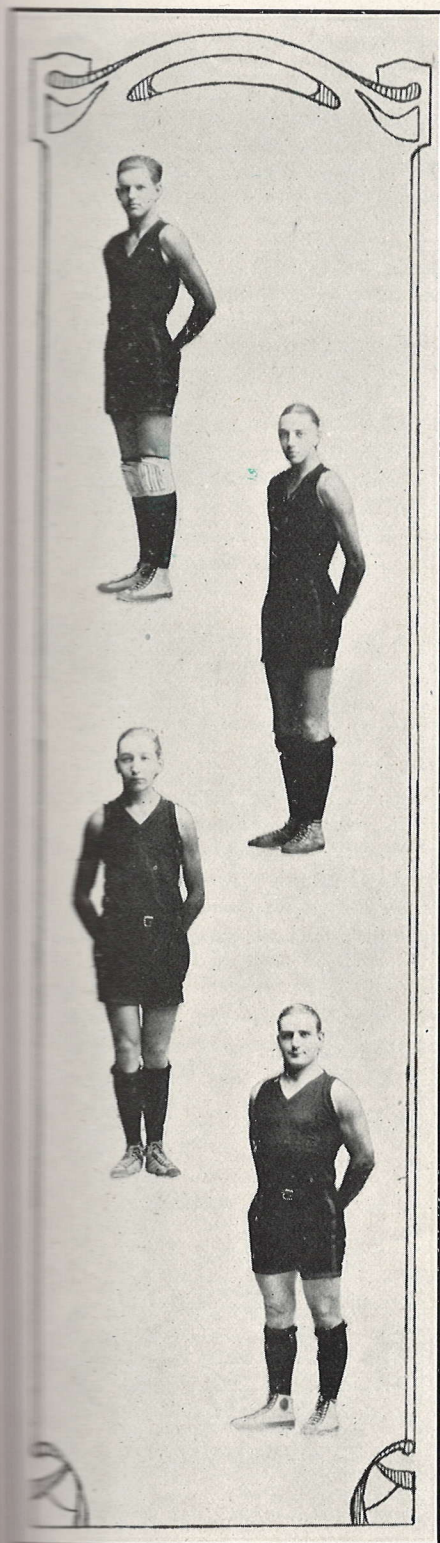


ROY BARNES—"Whing" was captain and a valuable one he proved to be. He was good at any position on the team but excellent as a running guard. He broke up many plays for the opposing teams. Barnes always played a hard game, and deserves all the praise he receives.

OTTO BINDER—"Doly", after being ineligible the first half, found a position awaiting him on the team when he returned. He was again a sure shot on fouls, and he made the district take notice when he netted the first field goal in the Kendallville game. His weight and speed made him invaluable to the team though he was handicapped by not having played throughout the entire year with the first team.

JOHN KISSINGER—"Kissy" proved capable in two positions on the team. At center, his weight made him a good defensive player and in this position in the last five minutes of the Washington Center game he rolled in two much needed baskets. And at forward in the Garrett game he scored 28 out of 66 points. Thus in all the games "Kissy" made himself a valuable player.

EARL GATES—With Earl Gates as center, C. C. H. S. usually got the tip-off. Once "Doc's" anger was aroused he went into the game to fight and fight to a finish as illustrated in the last few seconds of the Washington Center game. Of all the boys on the team it was "Doc" who kept them in good spirits.



FRANCIS DOYLE. Doyle like Erne made up for his light weight by his speed and shooting. No matter what the score was, he never for a moment gave up and he played the game for all there was in him. He will be a mainstay for the team of '23.

LAWRENCE ERNE. Lawrence was one of the fastest players on the team. It seemed to the spectators that he was everywhere at once and always where he was needed. "Larry's quick thinking and quicker action saved the day many a time. Unluckily he graduates this year and the team loses a valuable man.

FRED WATERFALL. Whenever a substitute was needed, the usual cry was, "Put in Waterfall". Coach Squire invariably did this. Just as invariably Fred would make a basket or two and prove to Mr. Squire that he was wise in his choice. Waterfall will be excellent material for the team next year.

GARLAND BORN. Born was our floor guard and was one of the best defensive players on the team. He worked hard and certainly deserved this position. Born was noted for his fighting qualities and needed no help in holding his man down. He will be here next year and will probably prove valuable to the future team.



The Conquests of the "Little Giants"

The girls' basket-ball season was eagerly looked forward to by the whole high school and many plans were made for the 1921-22 season. After several weeks of hard practice, the eight best players were chosen to represent the high school. Along with these, eight more girls were selected for the second team. These two teams met every Monday and Thursday for practice.

After much drill on team work, basket shooting and other lines in basket-ball, the girls prepared for the first game. This game was scheduled with South Whitley on January 20. The South Whitley "lassies" came here with revenge in their hearts because of the defeat they received last year, but nevertheless, the Little Giants won by a score of 37-9.

This gave the team much hope for the coming Warsaw game. It was the home team who was out for revenge this time. The game started with every girl on her toes and the contest which followed was indeed a close one. The first half ended with the opponents in the lead by four points. Encouraged by the closeness of the score the girls were more than ever determined to win. Several times in the second half the score was tied, but when the final gun sounded, C. C. H. S. was in the lead one point, with the score 13-14.

With these two victories to their credit, the team confidently traveled to Ft. Wayne February 10. Being unfamiliar with the small floor, and hot rooms, the girls were completely lost. Although the game ended 32-6, the girls of C. C. H. S. took the defeat like "ladies" and enjoyed the hospitality of their opponents, who proved to be charming hostesses.

The next encounter was with New Haven on February 15. Coming here with thirteen victories out of fourteen games, the New Haven girls were confident of winning. However, unfamiliar with the large floor, they could not use the excellent team work of which they had boasted. The first half ended with the Columbia City girls in the lead by eleven points. At the beginning of the second half, the visiting team seemed to be revived by the rest and at one time they came within two points of tying the score. By extra hard work the home team won 29-21.

With the reputation of three victories and one defeat, the girls went to South Whitley. While only half of the regular team was playing, it made a good showing, the game ending 20-12 in favor of the opponents.

The last game was played with the plucky little eighth grade team, who was defeated 40-3.

The following record shows the success of the 1921-22 girls' basket-ball team:

C. C. H. S.....	37	South Whitley.....	9
C. C. H. S.....	14	Warsaw	13
C. C. H. S.....	29	New Haven.....	21
C. C. H. S.....	6	Ft. Wayne.....	32
C. C. H. S.....	12	South Whitley.....	20
C. C. H. S.....	40	Eighth Grade.....	3
Total.....	138	Total.....	98

ALICE OVERDEER, '23.

Don't try to convince a girl that she is wrong—give her a present and shut up





MILDRED EISAMAN, captain and one of our valuable forwards, has proved herself indispensable to the team. She is a speedy and sure passer as well as an accurate basket shooter, especially in foul shooting. Indeed, it was her accuracy in shooting fouls that won the Warsaw game for us. We elected Mildred captain because she has a certain way of going at things, and never giving up until she has accomplished them.

ALICE OVERDEER. Small in stature, but mighty in prowess is Alice Overdeer, one of our star forwards. In our first game with South Whitley, it was Alice who won honor and glory for the team and for herself. Alice is one of the speediest on the floor, and not only is wonderfully adept at hitting the basket, but also has shown great ability in jumping. It takes a mighty fast guard to stick to Alice and she has baffled many an ambitious one. Quick as a flash, a high jumper, an expert basket shooter, Alice is an all-round good basket-ball player.

HELEN BRENNEMAN is the defensive mainstay of our team. She is our tall center, and tips the ball toward her own goal almost every time. When the tall South Whitley center appeared, everyone thought our fate was sealed, but to our surprise of all, Helen had the jump on her every time. She uses good passwork, and is a whirlwind from start to finish. Although rather light in weight, her speed and jumping make up for that, and she plays a good game.

ELOISE VAN CUREN, our right guard, is "right there" everytime. Her one particular knack in playing is jumping, and she never fails to break up the opponents' game. If Eloise leaves school at the end of the first semester, as it is rumored, it will be a great loss to the team.



HELEN KENNER, better known around these learned halls as "Peggy", has served the team faithfully. She, too, "put one over" on the South Whitley center by breaking up the plays. She is a willing worker, and is steady and sure in her play. We always know she is right where she is needed. "Peggy" is rather shy, but once on the basket-ball floor, her shyness disappeared, and she is quite at home.

LUCILLE MENEFEE has developed into an excellent guard, and is noted for her fighting qualities. More than one opposing forward has been decidedly disappointed when Lucille prevented the ball from rolling into the basket. Lucille's speed and weight has brought us out of many a "ticklish" place, and she deserves all the credit and praise she receives.

LAVON BEESON, sub-forward, took Charlotte Lawrence's place in our line-up. Although very light-weight, she holds a record which anyone should be proud of. She is known for her quick, clean, and peppy playing. "Bee" never missed a practice and was always to be relied upon when needed.

OPAL KESSLER, our other substitute, although she has not as yet had an opportunity to play, can hold the forwards down with a mighty hand. She has proved her ability to guard in practice games, and she will be good material for next year's team.

CHARLOTTE LAWRENCE. In the game with South Whitley, Charlotte proved herself worthy to be a substitute. She has the ability to "sneak" away from her guard, and she never fails to roll in a basket or two at the very last minute.



Roy Barnes, Francis Doyle, Ea

The district basketball game, and were defeated. Nineteen fight they put up, a 3-6 in favor of the mentioned being the Churubusco vs. H Kendallville vs. Co Ligonier vs. Avilla Washington Center St. Joe vs. LaOt South Whitley vs. Wawaka vs. Harlan Wolf Lake vs. Elm Fort Wayne vs. W

South Whitley in the finals. This is On the whole, the far the way in which ing teams.

The all-district guard, (South Whitley Center); and Sa

There is



Tournament Basket-Ball Team

Roy Barnes, Fred Waterfall, John Kissinger, Lawrence Erne, Otto Binder, Francis Doyle, Earl Gates, Arthur Roser, Jack Pentz, Merl Goble, Coach Squire.

The District Basket-Ball Tournament

The district basket-ball tournament was held in the Concordia Gymnasium at Fort Wayne. Nineteen teams were entered. C. C. H. S. drew Kendallville for their first game, and were defeated 28-11. The boys must be given credit, however, for the strong fight they put up, and for the fact that at the end of the first half, the score was only 3-6 in favor of the opponents. Following is a list of the games played, the team first mentioned being the winner in each case.

Churubusco vs. Hometown
Kendallville vs. Columbia City
Ligonier vs. Avilla
Washington Center vs. Spencerville
St. Joe vs. LaOtto
South Whitley vs. Monroeville
Wawaka vs. Harlan
Wolf Lake vs. Etna
Fort Wayne vs. Woodburn

Churubusco vs. New Haven
Kendallville vs. Ligonier
Washington Center vs. St. Joe
South Whitley vs. Wawaka
Wolf Lake vs. Fort Wayne
Kendallville vs. Churubusco
South Whitley vs. Washington Center
Kendallville vs. Wolf Lake
South Whitley vs. Kendallville

South Whitley upset all the "dope" on the tournament by defeating Kendallville in the finals. This is the first time the latter has lost the tournament in seven years.

On the whole, the tournament was a big success. Fort Wayne must be given credit for the way in which the crowds were handled, and also for her treatment of the visiting teams.

The all-district team was composed of Clapp, center, (South Whitley); Leamon, guard, (South Whitley); Wysong, guard, (Wolf Lake); Stump, forward, (Washington Center); and Sawyer, forward, (Kendallville).

OTTO BINDER, '22.

There is not much romance about a girl from your own town

TRACK

Track work began in earnest this year with the inter-class track meet. Despite a week of rain the track was in fairly good condition. This meet was held in the evenings after school hours, and quite a few rooters from the various classes turned out to support their representatives.

The first event was the mile. Glenn Shook, Sophomore, took first place in this. Next came the 440-yard dash. David Johnson starred for the eighth grade and took this event, also the half-mile and high jump. Not far behind the eighth graders were the Freshmen, whose representative, Harry Rhoads, won first place in pole vault, broad jump, and 220-yard dash. The Juniors and Seniors each took first in one event only, the shot put and 100-yard dash respectively. The winners of each event being Ellis Kaufman and Roy Barnes.

The dual track meet with Auburn was set for April 15. Everyone awaited with much interest to see what C. C. could do in the first real meet of the season. The first event, the mile run, took place promptly at 1:30. Shook won first place and Naylor second and with this first victory, which was taken comparatively easy, our spirits and hopes rose high. Then came the 120 high hurdles. Browand, of Auburn, placed first and Doyle second. The third event was the shot put. Krider took first place and Kissinger second.

Then Auburn forged ahead, as Grogg their sprinter gained first place in the 100 and 220 yard dash. Barnes placed second in the 100 and Graham of Auburn second in the 220. Auburn seemed to be coming to the front, and after the broad jump which was taken by the visiting team, and the 440 in which we took second, the score stood 17-11 in the opponents' favor. For a few moments things looked rather dark for C. C. but we never lost confidence in our team.

The next events were the high jump and pole vault. C. C. added more points to its score by taking first and second in both. Auburn won first place in the low hurdles and Doyle second. The winner of the meet now depended upon the winner of the half-mile, the only remaining event. Shook and Doyle were our contestants. C. C. pinned its faith in Shook and when he dropped out, spirits fell, but only for a moment for Doyle forged ahead and won first place, thus making C. C. H. S. the winner by a score of 21-23.

Saturday, April 22 is the date set for the triangular track meet between Fort Wayne, Warsaw, and C. C. We feel confident of winning this meet as well as the county meet on April 29.

SOMETIMES

*Sometimes the weather comes in lurches like bananas, and sometimes
its all strung out like spaghetti*



All out for



The





Finish of 220 yard dash



Do be careful



All out for the half



Auburn wins this



The Half: 2nd lap



The 220 Handicap Race



The Shot put



Interested

A Confab with the Timers



Krider over



Appreciation

We couldn't put out this Annual without leaving a space for our beloved teacher, Mr. Irig. We shall never forget him, for he was one of those instructors who was always ready to help us out of difficulties, to make recitations pleasant and interesting, to cheer us with his jokes. So we, the Class of '22, express this our appreciation for Mr. Irig.

Art Craft Class

This year, several new subjects were added to our regular Friday morning diversions, among which was Art.

The Art Craft Class was organized with about twenty-five members under the supervision of Miss Risacher. It met every Thursday evening after school, as it was impossible to meet on Friday morning.

Any phase of Art could be taken up and each person made whatever he or she desired. Basket weaving, artificial flowers, wax beads and corsages, winter bouquets, parchment shade painting, velvet studies, posters, designing and decorative work of all kinds, constituted some of the main branches of work.

Just before Christmas the class gave an Art Bazar in order to defray expenses and buy new material other than those furnished. It was quite a success and the class was complimented for its splendid work.

Many of the students of our high school desire to take Art, but for various reasons are unable to do so. This class affords those people the opportunity they desire, and under the competent direction of Miss Risacher it has made great progress in its first year and we believe it will continue to do so.

LOIS HELLER, '22.

Magazine Department

The Magazine Department was established in C. C. H. S. a few years ago, and has proved a popular as well as valuable asset to the school. Each student gives a small fee toward the payment of the magazines, and in turn is privileged to use them whenever he wishes, providing, of course, he complies with the rules regarding the use of them.

The magazines subscribed for cover a variety of subjects, and the student is sure to find at least one magazine in which he is interested.

The American, the Collier, the Saturday Evening Post, the Pictorial Review with their good fiction stories have helped many students spend a pleasant hour, and at the same time keep them out of mischief. For the person interested in science, there is the Popular Science Monthly, for the artist, the Art and Decoration magazine, for the person musically inclined, the Musical America. There are the Athletic Journal and the Physical Culture Magazine for those interested in athletics, and the Journal of Home Economics and Good Housekeeping for the home-loving girls. There are a number of magazines which concern national affairs, and the news of the world in general, such as Current History, Review of Reviews, Literary Digest, World's Work, Outlook, Independent, Century and Atlantic Monthly.

The articles of the various magazines have furnished excellent material for oral compositions in English, for book reports where only one or two points fiction or non-fiction are needed, and for debating, also.

The Magazine Department is of common interest to the whole school, and adds much to the school spirit.

"Ove me, honey?"

"Course I do."

"Who's the bestest?"

"Ist we two."

"Cold, honey?"

"'Bout to freeze."

"Want my coat?"

"No, ist the sleeves."

"Sleepy, honey?"

"Sleepy—some."

"Wanta go home?"

"Hu-ugh."

It's a long road to Oak Grove that has no spooning



Glee Clubs

The Girls' Glee Club is not going to show its talents in any special way this year unless it should be in an Operetta. The subject has been discussed and many are in favor of an operetta, if a suitable one can be found.

The club has studied on its usual part pieces, and is prepared to appear in any program where it is desired. Besides singing at Commencement, and other entertainments, it is planning to give a program before the assembly some Friday morning in Chapel.

The membership of the Boys' Glee Club is much the same as that of last year. The boys are doing good work, and are popular among the students and faculty. Judging from their Wednesday morning practises, the program which they will give before the assembly will be very good, and all eagerly await it.

Much work has been given to their part-songs, and to the work of preparing for the different entertainments in which they will take part. They will also sing in the Commencement exercises.

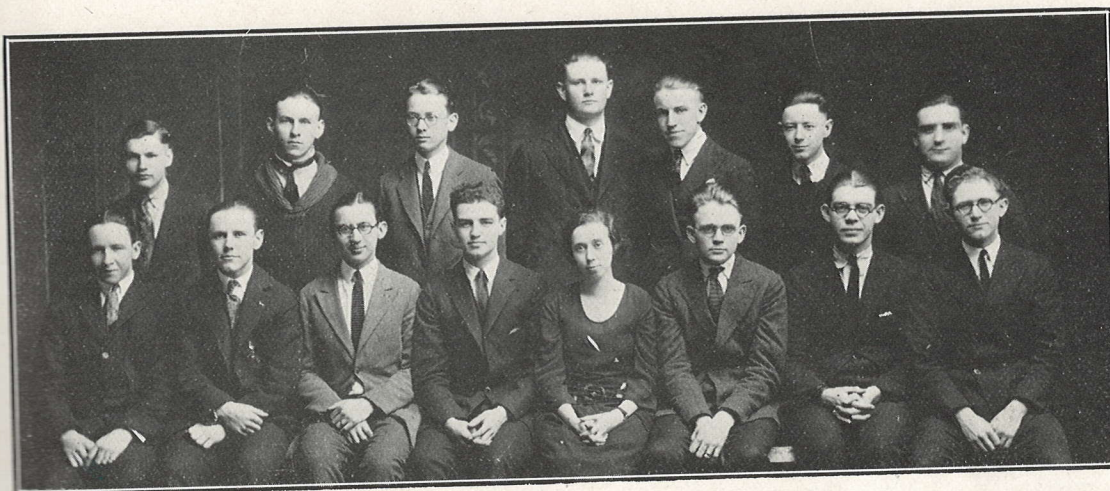
If you have lived with a cornet player, you can stand anything



Fr
Bender
T
Kriden



Fr
Mildred
Witt;
Top
Russell;
Claxton;



Boys' Glee Club

First Row (left to right): Raymond Kessler; Jack Pentz; Franklin Foust; Otto Binder; Miss Spray; Edward Herrold; John Kissinger; Glen Mosher.

Top Row (left to right): Ralph Pratt; Hanly Naylor; Paul Morsches; Algernon Krider; Robert Heinly; Robert Stough; Garland Born.



Girls' Glee Club

Front Row (left to right): Alice Overdeer; Virginia Clark; Mary Frances Raber; Mildred Eisaman; Lucile Goodman; Marcella Eyanson; Helen Chapman; Mildred De Witt; Mary Crawford; Miss Spray.

Top Row (left to right): Margaret Wynkoop; Bessie Pence; LaVonne Beeson; Hilda Russell; Lois Heller; Jean Trembly; Dorothy Hawkes; Kathyne Ruckman; Elizabeth Claxton; Lucile Menefee.



Personnel of High School Orchestra

Violins—Thelma Pence; Chester Menefee; Edwin Meitzler; Ruth Bills; La Von Beeson.

Cornets—Frederick Waterfall; James Wilcox.

Clarinets—Edward Herrold; Walter Auer.

Trombones—John Kissinger; Lee Sharp.

Saxophone—Franklin Foust.

Drums—Glen Mosher.

Piano—Mildred Eisaman.

Director—Miss Chloe Spray.

ORCHESTRA

With the exception of one or two persons, the orchestra has the same membership as that of last year. With this advantage, the work was taken up where it was dropped last year.

The organization plays on all important occasions. It has been forced to refuse some offers, but answers many S. O. S. calls. The first appearance this year was made at the reception given the teachers by the parents.

The music played is of the best class. However, our efficient leader cannot suppress the few jazz notes that occasionally issue from the cornet and clarinet sections.

When plays or miscellaneous entertainments are given, much responsibility rests on the orchestra, but it has always proved worthy of the honor.

To the public, the orchestra is the most used and most popular organization in high school. Hard and continuous labor has won this consideration.

A MEMBER

Miss C. Spray, in orchestra practice, "Do any of you need tuning?"



MR. PHIL FARREN

Columbia City High School Bands

The Columbia City High School Band has developed into an organization on which the school and town now looks with pride. For surely, a bunch of boys should be looked on with pride, who with no former experience can suddenly arm themselves with instruments and then by dint of studious effort and diligent toil, can in the short period of two years, build for themselves a band whose reputation is compared only with the best bands in northern Indiana.

The brilliant success of the band lies in three evident facts: First, its ability to secure the kind and competent instruction and leadership of its leader, Phil Farren; Second, the studious effort of each boy to master his particular instrument; Third, the kind support of the school and town.

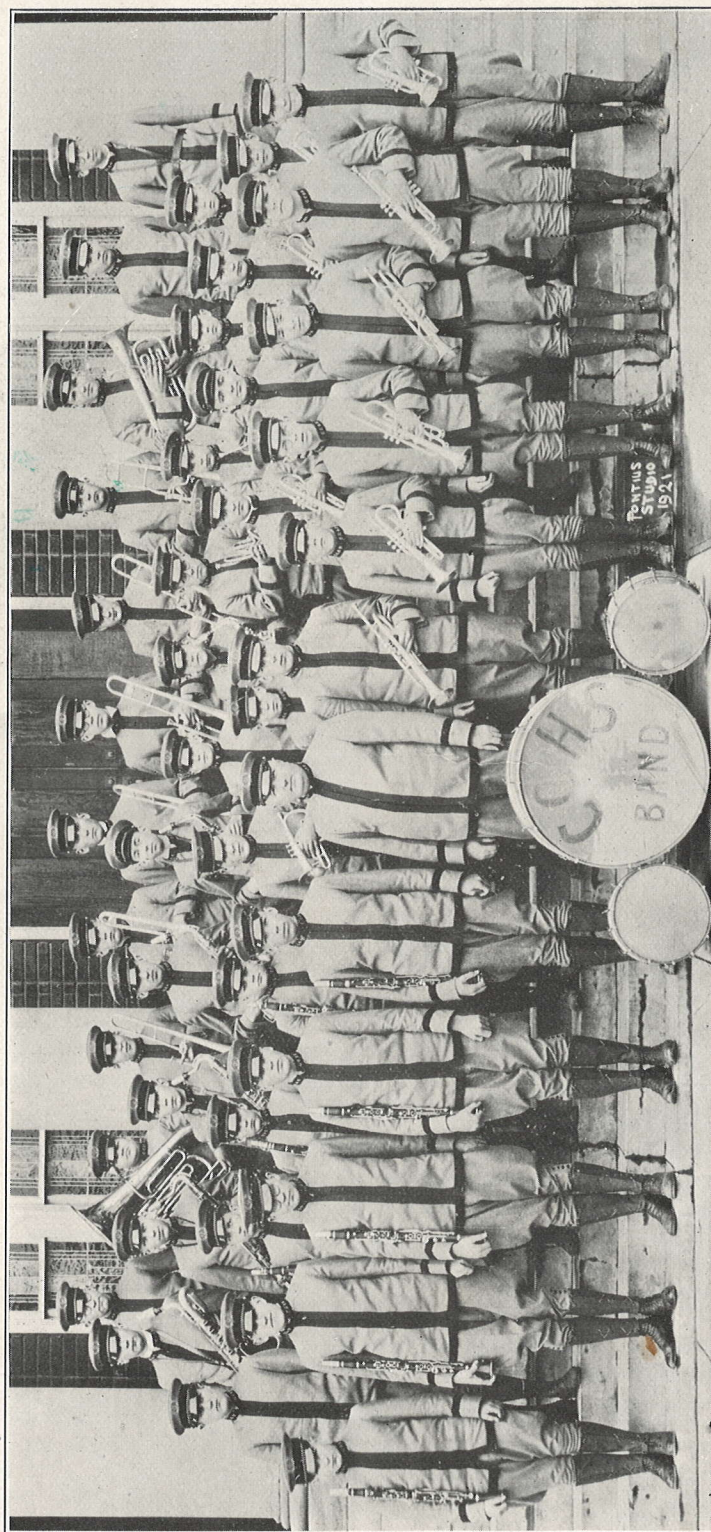
In the early part of the school year of 1919, Mr. Farren expressed his desire to organize a school band. Through the endeavors of Mr. Spaulding, the consent of the school board was obtained, instruments were ordered, and accordingly, a thirty-two piece band was organized, and was holding semi-weekly practices directly after the mid-year. During these practices, the band showed such advancement that Mr. Farren decided that it would make its debut on Decoration Day, May, 1920.

The band increased in numbers until at the end of school (1920), it numbered fifty-two pieces. Practices were continued throughout the summer vacation, during which time, it played for numerous speeches and political rallies and also for the county fair. In the spring of 1921, the band had become so popular and was wanted at so many public events that the necessity for uniforms became evident. Accordingly, cadet blue uniforms were ordered with the help of contributions from several kind citizens. In the summer, the band made a two-weeks tour of northern Indiana to advertise the county fair, besides giving three daily concerts during the four days of the fair. It has also played for numerous out of town fairs and for many celebrations at Tri, Loon, and Blue Lakes.

A Junior band has been organized this year for the purpose of supplying material for the Senior band as its members are graduated from high school. This band is making progress which compares favorably with the first year of the Senior band.

EDWARD HERROLD, '22

Absence makes the grades grow rounder



Senior Band

First Row (left to right): Chauncey Herendeen; Robert Heinly; Edward Herrold; Walter Auer; Arthur Reser; Mr. Farren; John Shilts; Charles Yontz; Scott Helderbaum; Raymond Kessler; James Wilcox; Frederick Waterfall.

Second Row (left to right): Esta Keirn; Harry Boyd; Leigh Plummer; Aaron Baker; Owen Timmons; James Colchin; Marion Burnworth; Merl Goble; Ralph Pratt; Herbert Johnson.

Third Row (left to right): Earl Gates; Clarence Fiest; Richard Fisher; Franklin Foust; Russell Fletcher; John Washburn; Lawrence Johnson; Howard Timmons; James Northam; Cleon Foust; John Trembly.

Fourth Row (left to right): Glenn Mosher; Richard Kissinger; Lloyd Kenner; John Markley; Carl Beard; John Kissinger; Paul Wigent; Lee Sharp; George Farren; James Johnson; Elisha Loc.



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drum).
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Junior Band

Clarinets (left to right): Glen Ferry; Oren Sheets; Paul Sheets; De Wite Malone; Cleon Schuman.

Cornets (left to right): Robert Romey; Arthur Kessler; Seth Cummings; George Holderbaum; Robert Allen; (second row) Aaron Baker; Kenneth Pratt; Raymond Zacarius; Meredith Sell; Thomas Johnston; Eugene Malone; Robert Braddock; Thomas Eyanson; Marion Oman; Owen Timmons; James Colchin.

Melophones (left to right): Robert Anderson; Gordon Chapman; Robert Raupher (alto); William Worden (cornet); (melophones) Robert Shriner; Bonald Bridge; Richard Rhoton (cornet); (melophones) Robert Cotterly; William Northam; Howard Timmons.

Trombones (left to right): Vergilius Philips; James Oman; Donald Sowders; Archie Slusser; Philip Galvin; Paul Sattison; Bob Ward (bass drum); John Gallivan (snare drum).

Last row (left to right): Robert Beard (baritone); Howard Workman (bass); Samuel Wigent (baritone).



Vocational

First Row (left to right): Faye Dowell; Izora Leamon; Pauline Philipps; Mildred Philips; Hazel Hunter; Hazel Barton; Clara Bauer; Pauline Lancaster; Velma Weston; Mina Portman.

Second Row (left to right): Daisy Hartman; Nellie Reid; Paul Sheets; Frederick Sell; Marion Fisher; Clyde Zolman; Merle Kyler; Mary Farren; Maud Ballard; Opal Kessler; Hazel Coulter.

Third Row (left to right): Jennie Stump; Ferne Friskney; Margaret Wynkoop; Charlotte McKenzie; Lucile Goodman; Mabel Ellis; Dorothy Lemmon; Nellie Shaw.

Fourth Row (left to right): Arnold Crowell; Marion Lawrence; Cleon Schuman; Glenn Shook; Eva Foster; Florence Kourt; Rosella Shilts; Robert Forrester; Garland Born.

Fifth Row (left to right): Jay Harris; Cleon Mowry; Porter Crowell; Ellis Kaufman; Cleon Harshbarger; Ralph Brockenhamer; Kenneth Roberts; Earl Stump.



Class Presidents

1893 Fred Webster	1903 Hale Brubaker	1913 Marshall Kerns
1894 Mabel (Webster) Risher	1904 Arthur Carter	1914 George Meyers
1895 (No Report)	1905 Edward Daniels	1915 Paul Hern
1896 Edythe (King) Hedges	1906 Rollo Mosher	1916 Gail Lancaster
1897 Edward Scott	1907 Elmer Leininger	1917 Dorothy Magley
1898 Lloyd Weber	1908 Fred Conkling	1918 Wallace Waterfall
1899 May (Tatner) Ridgeway	1909 Claude Anspaugh	1919 Cecil Beane
1900 Walter Lawrence	1910 Ralph Strouse	1920 Vergil Geiger
1901 Roy Hammer	1911 Thomas Hood	1921 Merlyn Staples
1902 Fern (Waugh) Hammer	1912 Fred Yontz	1922 Lawrence Erne

*Waugh and the world waughs wif you,
Weep and you weep awone.*

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN?



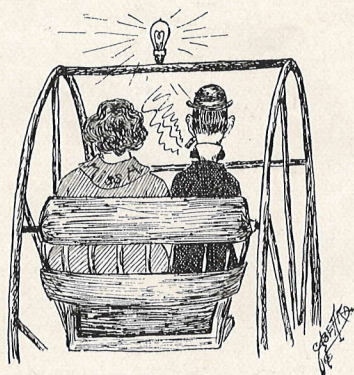
Feb. 8, 1909—Mr. Sanders burns his physiognomy.
Moral: Keep your face out of the stove when you build a fire.



Nov. 20, 1917—"Grandpa" Shilts stops a note with his forty-four.



Jan. 28, 1909—Lester Whiteleather seen taking all the girls from the south side home.



Oct. 2, 1920—Miss Hallowell enjoys the evening on the ferris wheel.



Feb. 23, 1919—Mae Dunfee receives a box of gumdrop bonbons from "Smokey" Herrold.

1922



NOV. 11

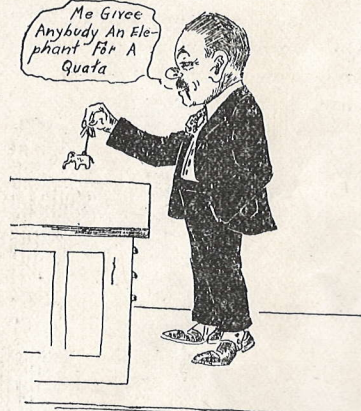
Nov. 11, 1919—C. C. H. S. celebrates ending of war.

BEARD



Feb. 3

Feb. 3, 1919—Mr. Waterfall preaches discipline.



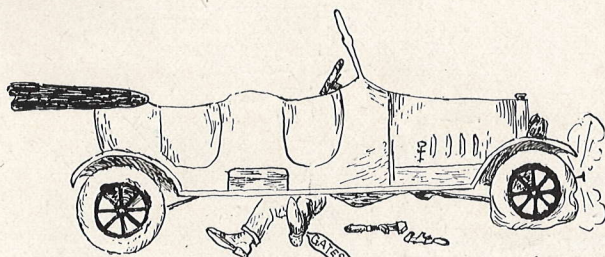
March 16, 1909—Miss Reed plods home through the rain without an umbrella or overshoes.

Sept. 25, 1920—Sale on in H. S. to aid Japanese Empire.



March 12, 1917—Shower baths installed.





Nov. 14.

Nov. 14, 1919—Scott Gates establishes his reputation as an expert mechanic for "jimmed" cars.



Sept. 13, 1916—Prof. Holloway lectures on "Work", the motto of the year.



March 13, 1916—Freshmen begin the practise of facial butchering.



BLOOEY!!?

Feb. 14, 1919—Sergt. Hays Linvill makes a speech in Chapel.



April 10, 1916—Finals in McLallen contest. "Jinx" Hedegard gets first place.

"Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot?"

"Oh—o—o, what a stunner!" Bob fairly gasped as he drew up suddenly on the corner, and gazed at the wonderful apparition in red tripping across the next street parallel to his own. "Of course she wouldn't turn this way," he added mournfully, as she continued on her way, "but maybe if I run around the block I'll accidentally meet her."

Struck by this happy thought, he whirled around suddenly, and flew back over the way he had come. Slipping and sliding over the icy walks, he dashed on, unmindful of the skates clanking sharply from his shoulders, much less his appointment to go skating with the boys, for this was Bobby Trent, the college flirt, going on a fresh expedition to charm another pretty girl to his circle of admirers.

After what seemed ages, he finally reached the next street, only to find his victim turning the corner a block away, and advancing up the steep hill towards him. Dumb-founded for a moment at seeing her so near, he stood motionless, trying to regain his breath and at the same time his composure. A few seconds' pause, a hasty jerk at his cap,—and he walked briskly forward. Then perceiving for the first time the traveling-bag in the girl's hand, he quickened his pace, radiantly happy over the opportune excuse offered for accosting her.

But—what if she should be a perfect fright at close range? The thought finally presented itself, and struck terror to his heart. What if—? However, seeing the graceful form walking lightly up towards him, the idea was quickly dispelled, and he traveled down the slope faster than ever, indeed, much faster even than he had intended, for his foot slipped on a chunk of ice.

The girl's eyes, looking up inquiringly, were suddenly arrested and held by the huge form rushing, slipping, sliding down upon her. With a gasp of dismay, she dropped her bag, threw up her hands as if to ward off the onslaught, and waited, rooted to the spot, too terrified and amazed to move. A second more—a crash—and Bob clasped the girl of his dreams in his arms. Scandal? But no! For surely an object one hundred and sixty pounds in weight, going at the rate of thirty miles an hour, isn't expected to stop of its own accord, on an icy slope, within a few feet of another unforeseen object.

"Oh, oh, oh!" the girl gasped sharply, then a series of short, violent slides, and the two finally regained their balances.

"I'm so sor-ry,—Phil ! !" Bob fairly shrieked, as he started at the girl closely through her veil.

And "Bob", the girl screamed, as she was given an opportunity for the first time of looking squarely into her companion's face. With a squeal of delight, she threw herself into his arms, and for the second time Bob embraced her.

"Mr. Trent, will you kindly explain yourself?" So came the cold tones of the haughty Professor Owens, who, in the meantime, had come upon the scene noiselessly.

"Oh, I beg your pardon, sir! Allow me to present my sister, Phyllis, who has just returned from a trip abroad."

EDNA KNISELY, 14

If you are punctual in calling on a girl, you have a chance to rest before she appears

LITERARY



George Washington

As the beacon light of a light house on a barren rocky shore has guided storm tossed ships to safety, so George Washington, the beacon light of his country guided the storm tossed "ship of state" through the raging maze of battle, through the mist and fog of readjustment and into the cheerful sunshine of prosperity.

The foundation of that impregnable lighthouse he built strong and steady with honesty, integrity, and perseverance. He added to its strength by acquiring a liberal education, a knowledge of human nature and practical experience in public affairs. These plain stone walls were studded with the lovely jewels of modesty, self sacrifice, and hard work. Although political leadership was unattractive to him, still, because he had instilled within him a passionate and flaming love for his country, he willingly gave the best part of his life for his nation. He made religion and morality the bulwarks of his remarkable edifice.

With simple manner, with gravity and lofty courtesy, he opened his arms and his heart to his countrymen and helped them over thorny paths. With calm, serene wisdom and foresight he looked out over the hearts of his countrymen and provided for the nation's future. The light of his inspiring life guided the nation through its peril and he has won the greatest tribute that a nation could give, its loyalty and its respect.

MABEL WIGENT, '22

Washington, the Man

Washington! We hear the word and immediately there arises in our minds an image of a demi-god, a superman. We do not think of Washington, the man, but of Washington, the automaton, a being who led our nation through its first war and who so ably governed it in its infancy.

To the casual observer Washington is not a man of the people. We do not think of Lincoln and Washington alike; Lincoln makes us think of a man as we know him, one to whom a person can take his troubles and receive sympathy, a judge who can settle all disputes. Although we have a mistaken notion of Washington, he, too, was a man with the emotions of a man, one who worked for the people and his country because of the love he bore them and not from a sense of duty. How seldom we hear of the Washington who cursed St. Clair so acridly or of the man who wept for his men at Valley Forge. Without equivocations, we must admit that Washington was a man with a man's faults and a man's merits.

HANLY NAYLOR, '22.

The Great American

"Washington is the mightiest name on earth, long since mightiest in the cause of civil liberty, still mightiest in moral reformation. On that name a eulogy is expected. It cannot be. To add brightness to the sun or glory to the name of Washington is alike impossible. Let none attempt it. In solemn awe let all pronounce the name, and in its naked, deathless splendor leave it shining on." This is the deathless tribute paid to George Washington by the immortal Abraham Lincoln.

As the stars and stripes of the American flag are to this nation, so is the life of George Washington, the man who accomplished the freedom of the United States, and later maintained that freedom. His popularity, fame and victories were achieved in a day when the telegraph, cable, railroad, and photography were unknown. He has gained a popularity which only one other American has equaled.

In these days when the fires of Americanism need rekindling, we need the spirit of the real George Washington, not the mythical Washington of hatchet and cherry-tree figure in American history. He is the embodiment of all the virtues and qualifications fame. His integrity, statesmanship, and patriotism combined make him the outstanding which go to make up a real American. To every man, woman, and child in these free United States his memory should be an inspiration to pure thought, valorous deeds, and exalted patriotism.

HELEN BRENNEMAN, '23.

I Ask You

What can a person do to become popular in high school? I am sure I don't know. If you talk about yourself, you're an egoist; if you talk about everyone else, you're a gossip and tale-bearer. If you don't go with the girls, you're a bachelor; if you go with one, you're married; if you go with them all, you're a flirt. If you go out for athletics, you're a cave man; if you don't, you're a sissy. If you recite much in class, you're a big-headed bore; if you don't, you're a dunce. If you dress well, you're a dude and a swell; if you don't, you're an uncouth outcast. What can a person do to be popular in high school? I am surer than ever that I don't know.

HARVEY CARTER, '23.



All in One Day

One day while I was murderously trying to think of something with which I could kill time, I floundered upon the idea of visiting the police tombs in the old English town where I was stopping. The tombs are the cells under the police station in which the prisoners are kept until trial and in which punishments of confinement for less than two years are carried out. The idea being the first of an acceptable nature that I had fallen upon that day, it was immediately approved and accepted by me. And so it followed that a half hour later I was standing between the dark and gloomy rows of cells which by their own appearance of deathliness have acquired the name tombs. Little description is necessary to describe the physical appearance of the tombs, but no description can fully describe the feeling of repulsion which their inimical atmosphere inspires. The tombs consist of some hundred stone cells, each looking as if it had been carved out of solid rock, which forms the floor. Heavy rusty iron bars are formed into a sort of latticed door which covers the small aperture serving as an entrance to the cell. A tiny window high in the stone walls covered with bars, lets in the striped light which faintly lights each gloomy tomb, and makes visible the slinking forms of the many large sleek brown rats which thrive in the vermin-infested haven. The musty stench in the tombs is almost stifling. Over all is an air of ghostliness and solitude almost frightly, which is greatly increased by the solitary and contemplative forms which sit lifeless and dejected in a few of the cells.

My attention was so attracted to one of these forms which sat in such silence, and discouraged dejectedness, that I was prompted to speak to it. Upon hearing my voice, the form raised its head and revealed the sad face of a youth of about nineteen years whose blue eyes looked straight into mine, as if to find there some solace and comfort. The boy was handsome and his face was that of an honest lad, belying the fact that he was a criminal, for it was in marked contrast to the hardened faces of the other criminals who looked up and gazed blankly at me when I passed their cells. The boy brushed his flaxen hair back from his forehead and revealed a deep, fresh scar. A look of interest passed over my face and with no further encouragement he told me the following tale in a clear ringing voice which echoed through the many corridors of the tombs: "My father died when I was fifteen, since then it has been my lot to provide for my mother and three brothers. I had a fairly good job in London and was able to keep my brothers in school besides provide a decent living for my mother, but in order to do this, it took every cent I could earn and I sometimes was forced to live on very scanty meals and go without things I needed. It had been quite a time since I had been home when last Christmas eve I was taking the stage home with the twenty pounds I had been able to save since my last visit. On the stage was a very beautiful girl, who by her constant smile and attempts at conversation finally broke through my reserve and engaged me in the conversation of the day. Our talk finally drifted to the many bold highway robberies of the day at which I possibly showed a little nervousness. She must have noticed this, for she said, 'You have quite a large sum with you, sir.'

"'Yes,' I said, 'twenty pounds.'

"'Well,' said the girl laughingly, 'If I had twenty pounds with me on a country road I'd surely put it in my boot.'

"Whereupon I, partly in fun and partly because I realized that my boot would be the safest place for my money, put the twenty pounds there.

"About half a mile down the road the stage stopped, the door burst open and I found myself staring into the mouth of a large pistol. A masked man demanded my money. I denied that I had any, whereupon the girl, in her habitual laughing manner

said, 'Oh, yes, he has, it is in his left boot.' Realizing the consequences of further argument I gave the robber my treasured twenty pounds. The robber departed and the stage moved on. I was in a desperate fury for I realized the poverty into which the loss of the money would throw our family. I angrily demanded an explanation from the smiling girl. But she only laughed and said, 'Oh, can't you take a joke? What's twenty pounds? Come to my house tomorrow and I'll explain everything.'

"She handed me her card. Wrought into a fury by her infernal laugh, and realizing that she was merely a coquette who had mistaken me for a rich duke, I explained to her in an angry and threatening voice my circumstances, and the value of money to me. 'Oh,' she laughed, 'How thrilling, I thought by your dress you were wealthy. However, I haven't twenty pounds here but come to my address tomorrow night and I'll give you twice twenty pounds.' I did not answer but smiled ironically as I thought of the hard knocks it had taken to get the new suit which had camouflaged me as a millionaire and laughed outright when I thought how only the day before I had bought the suit at a fire-sale and had jewed the original sale price of \$7.50 down to \$7.25.

"That evening I kept vigil late in the night fighting a battle between pride and duty. My pride sorely resented me, a grown man, going back to that giggling girl and humbly taking the money which she would offer me, while my duty loudly demanded that I get the money for my mother and brothers' sake. Duty won and I went to sleep that night resolved to get the money the next evening.

"The next evening while I was dressing in my new suit to go on my mission, a thought came to my mind. Without weighing the matter and deciding the possibilities of what might happen if I took this course, I changed into my oldest clothes, made a mask of black cloth and taking a revolver, started for the address the girl had given me. Upon my arrival, I put on the mask, and rang; the butler answered, I placed the revolver under his chin, and demanded that he call the girl. Upon her arrival I pointed the revolver at her and demanded that she give me every jewel and all the money in the house. She was so frightened that without further incitation she left and came back in a few minutes bearing a handful of trinkets and a large purse, which she was handing me, when I heard a trembling voice behind me say, 'Ha! A robber! I'll show this vagabond how he can insult my daughter.'

"I turned, a shot followed, I felt a hot flash across my forehead, a second later the girl at my side dropped to the floor murmuring, 'O mother!'

"I was dazed from my wound, I felt the hot blood run down my face, I was frenzied by the thought that the bullet which had only grazed my forehead was meant for my heart. I was insanely frightened by the thought that I had been the cause of the girl's death. I placed my hand to my head, felt and then saw the blood and went mad. Insanely arguing that the only way to relieve the situation was to kill the mother in the doorway, I pointed my gun at the white-faced trembling form and I pulled the trigger. A second later the old woman fell to the floor with a bullet hole in her forehead. A groan and then a mortal scream came from the body and then everything was quiet. The thud of that body, the groan and the scream reverberated through my brain with such increasing velocity and magnitude that I thought the very sound of it would burst my head. The room seemed to change or rather I seemed transferred to a dark den of blood and horror. It seemed I had lived here for ages and could not escape. Everything was bloody. Around the walls were crucified the bodies of innumerable helpless women, whose heads were pierced with ugly holes from which ran streams of blood which were slowly filling up the den. Many deformed dwarfs were engaged in a

hellish dance in the blood, often stooping and smearing it upon their naked bodies. They all stopped and pointed deformed, bloody fingers at me and grinned with Satanic glee. As these imps stood rigidly in this position, the bodies around the wall began to fall one by one with loud, sickening thuds to the floor. As each body fell, it left out a soul-tearing groan while each imp screamed merrily. I was seized with a desire to get away from the horrid scenes and sounds and started to run. I felt faint, I slipped, I felt my body hit the slimy floor, and everything went black.

"About half an hour before you came in I first opened my eyes. It only took me a second to realize where I was, for these stony cells with their iron bars and the iron bed in the corner shouted that I was in the tombs. A guard has just told me that six months from today I go on trial for murder with the penalty of death."

The boy stopped and as the echoes from his last words died out far away in the tombs, his head dropped, his shoulders shook violently for a second and then the life seemed to freeze in the shortly before animated body. I realized that he was in the throes of such violent anguish that any attempt at consolation on my part would only increase his grief. I turned and left silently, realizing that I had just heard the plot to one of life's great everyday dramas, a trivial incident which the three sisters of fate had ruthlessly changed into one of life's grimest tragedies. All because a fickle little girl had played a foolish little joke upon a boy who was not content to let good enough alone.—ED. HERROLD, '22.

Smiles

I shall take it upon myself to reproduce in writing a description of some of the conspicuous smiles produced by the facial expressions of different students and others.

One morning, as usual, I went into Fruit's and no sooner had I stepped in the door than I felt Fruitie's smile radiating from his gossiping face.

In one corner, I discovered lame "Whing," who, upon being addressed, showed a very sleepy smile of good morning. Soon after, in came Spottsie, Ime and Abey, the agent, with all their opulent smiles.

We got together and started to school, and as we passed Weick's shoe store we were greeted by Romeo's lucrative smile, and were joined by Bud, who was carrying his scrutinizing smile, and by Chauncey with his volatile grin. He also had upon his person a sorted quantity of Irish Confetti.

We proceeded to Keiser's and here we were over-joyed to receive Skirts' never-ending ridicule, and we were joined by Israel with his opium smile and soporific smell. Our gang was increased by Willie, whose freckled countenance showed a very hebraic smile.

At the bank we were overjoyed once more, to receive the company of Boxcar Benny with his speedy smile.

We went on to the Post-office, and here we had the pleasure of saying good morning to some of the prominent members of the faculty who carried that well known educated smile.

From here we went direct to school, and at the school walk, we were joined by Nanny, Danny, Larry, Doly, Henry, Duke, Irish, and Old Graveyard, with their languid and uncombined grins of delight. Our gang being assembled, we proceeded to old C. C. H. S. with our combined array of facial smiles.—STOGIE, '22.

Answers to Questions on "Girls"

At numerous intervals in my life, for a short time at least, different combinations of height, color of hair and yes, and complexion embodied in the form of some member of the fair sex has appealed to my sense of sentimentality. At present I should be slightly prevaricating if I did not confess that the following described specimens of feminine beauty, if found, might have a disastrous effect upon the present stable equilibrium of my sanguinary locomotive, commonly called the heart.

She should have large brown eyes which laugh of their own accord, but not accompanied by the usual attempt to look perpetually sweet, with the result that a continual giddy, silly grin is glued upon the owner's mouth, and her proboscis is wrinkled into a cute little "snoot", which makes you want to choke her.

She should have dark brown hair, slightly curly, not bobbed, nor arranged like a puff ball, that way that makes her appear as though she were trying to camouflage herself as a balloon, and makes the observer think she must have bricks in her shoes to keep herself on the ground.

She should have a rather high forehead, thus impressing the observer that there was plenty room for the several articles comprising the brain, and also a little extra for expansion.

She should have a rather dark complexion, unpowdered; rosy cheeks, unrouged; red lips, unlipsticked; and dark eyebrows and lashes, un-eyebrow-penciled. She should be of medium height, with well rounded figure. She should not smile all the time, but her mouth should be built in that irresistible manner which seems as if she were always ready or about to smile. She should never be jolly to the point of hilarity, but should have an abundance of ready wit.

She should only take up those fashions which appear to have originated in a civilized country, and not in Borneo or some lunatic asylum. She should take enough interest in home life to be able to cook and sew. If she dances, she should go to them for the social advantages which they offer, and not for the usual purpose of making herself conspicuous, or making an impression on the people assembled there.

With these ideals in mind, and with eyes open in watchful waiting, I intend to walk the straight and narrow path of unsophisticated bachelorhood until the "one in a million" is found, and until then,—but that is another story.

EDWARD HERROLD, '22.

Sid Says

What a crime is committed in the name of "smile"! A lugubrious world has called everything and anything from the slightest uptilt of the corners of the mouth to an ear-to-ear grin by that much abused name of "smile". From mere quirk to smirk, from simply a pleasant look to an expansive grin,—and they are all labeled "smiles". It is not far-fetched to conclude that a boisterous haw-haw will be often called by extremists a smile. The world, in a word, seems to have an absolutely perverted idea of that heaven sent ray of sunshine. The flamboyant views of these extremists have been blazoned forth with so much hue and cry that they have been almost universally accepted. They have made a smile a commodity to barter with, expressing, whether in polite society or in squalid poverty, their mere toleration, their disdain, their cold hostility, their venomous hatred, their treacherous friendship, and disguising it behind a "smile". They are running a bluff and that "ace up their sleeve" is that "smile".

What a keen joy is experienced in being the recipient of a real smile! one from a full heart! a full understanding! a sympathetic appreciation! a smile that lights up the countenance with a glorious sunshine, that comes from the very heart, that spreads from the wonderfully beautiful curve of fair lips to the corners of the eyes, that lights up deep lustrous eyes with a merry, lovely twinkle. That is worth a real smile in return!

LAWRENCE ERNE, '22

DEBATING

The debating societies were organized soon after school began for the purpose of producing several future Henry Clays and Daniel Websters. Under the supervision of Mr. Glenn Galloway, the societies have made wonderful progress in speaking before the public. Besides learning to speak well, they have been shown how to look up material and how to use the library. This has been a great help in preparing debates.

This promises to be the greatest year in debating in the history of C. C. H. S., and we are putting forth every effort to fulfill this promise. The society has given a debate before the assembly as its morning program. No Junior-Senior debate has been held as yet, but one will probably be arranged. The Juniors have some good young orators, and this will be a hotly contested debate.

The event which attracted much interest was a trial held by the debating societies, in which John Shilts was tried for painting the high school walks. This continued for several weeks and was attended by many.

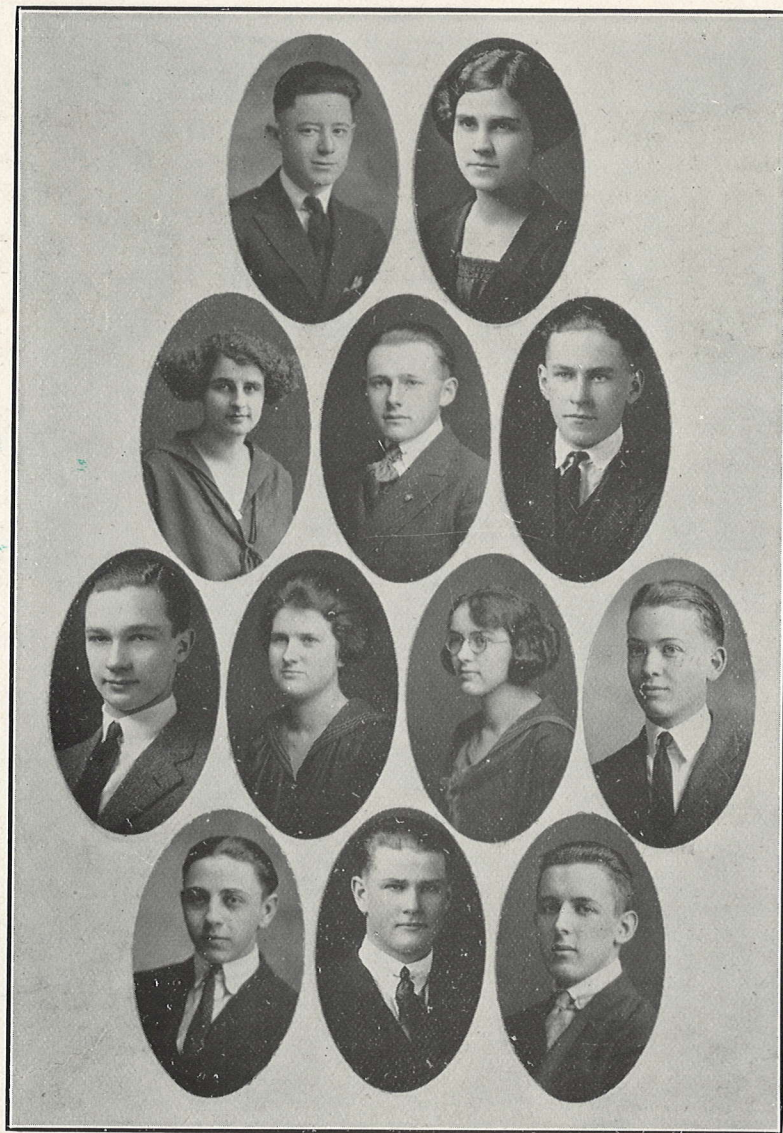
The big event to which we are looking forward with great interest is the Indiana University Discussion League Contest. The subject is "A Constructive Solution for the Immigration Problem." Every member is preparing a discussion on this question and the whole school is greatly interested in it.

We feel that we shall be able to send a representative to the state again this year, and with so many promising orators we have hopes of winning the contest. A debate with Warsaw is also being arranged for some time in April. There is no doubt in our minds but what this debate will be won by us, but Warsaw is equally confident that she will be victorious.

We feel greatly indebted to Mr. Galloway for the interest he has taken in debating and for his efforts to make this a memorable year. We feel that he has accomplished much and that this has been a successful year. We hope that classes succeeding us will follow our example and continue to make C. C. H. S. known to the state as a school which has turned out some of the best debaters, men who can easily follow in the footsteps of Daniel Webster.

EARL GATES, '22.

Orators will happen in the best of families.



Senior Debating Society

First Row (left to right): Lawrence Erne; Algernon Krider; John Shilts.

Second Row (left to right): Earl Gates; Maude Johnson; Fern Friskney; Paul Morsches.

Third Row (left to right): Edith Smith; Merle Kyler; Hanly Naylor.

Top Row (left to right): Robert Stough; Zelda Line.



Junior Debating Society
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DRAMATICS

The Senior class play, "Clarence", was one of the best features of the year. After three weeks of hard and continual practice, the play was presented at the City Hall, March 31 and April 1, before large audiences. Each character fitted his part to perfection. Earl Gates as "Clarence" took the audience by storm, and Otto Binder and Helen Chapman as the quarrelsome brother and sister were exceedingly good, but so in fact, were all the characters. The cast is as follows:

Mrs. Martin—Private Secy. to Mr. Wheeler.....	Hertha Robinette
Mr. Wheeler—Man of Affairs.....	Algernon Krider
Mrs. Wheeler—His Second Wife.....	Lois Heller
Bobby Wheeler—His Son.....	Otto Binder
Cora Wheeler—His Daughter.....	Helen Chapman
Violet Pinney—Cora's Governess.....	Ruth Bills
Clarence—A Returned Soldier.....	Earl Gates
Della—Housemaid in the Wheeler Home.....	Mary Secrist
Dinwiddie—Butler in the Wheeler Home.....	John Kissinger
Hubert Stem—A Grass-widower.....	Franklin Foust

The Second Feature of the Year,—the Operetta:

"MISS CHERRYBLOSSOM"

Cast

Cherryblossom—Brought up as the daughter of Kokemo, in reality Evelyn Barnes of New York	Kathryn Ruckman
Kokemo—A proprietor of a Tea Garden in Tokyo, Japan	Jack Pentz
John Henry Smith—A New Yorker, on a visit to Japan as a guest of Mr. Worthington	Edward Herrold
Henry Foster, Jones—Jack's pal, in love with Jessica	Otto Binder
Horace Worthington—A New York stock broker, who is entertaining a party of friends with a trip to Japan on his private yacht	Paul Morsches
James Young—Worthington's private Secretary	Franklin Foust
Jessica Vanderford—Worthington's niece	Hilda Russell
Togo—A Japanese politician of high rank	John Kissinger
Chorus: Geisha Girls in Kokemo's Tea Garden, American girls and men, guests of Mr. Worthington, visiting Japan on his private yacht.	

Story of the Play

Miss Evelyn Barnes, an American girl, born in Japan, and whose parents died of fever, is brought up as a Japanese maiden. Her father's secretary uses her property for his own ends. When Evelyn, who is known as Cherryblossom, is about eighteen, Worthington (the secretary) returns to Japan on his yacht with a party of American friends, one of them, John Henry Smith, falls in love with Cherry and wishes to marry her, but Kokemo who has brought her up as his own daughter, wants her to marry Togo, a rich politician.

The action of the piece centers around Jack's effort to outlive Togo and Kokemo. Eventually, Cherry learns her identity, comes into her own property, marries Jack, and all ends happily.



1922

CLARENCE



Fanny



Cora

ACT 1 →



← ACT 3

ACT 1 →



← ACT 4

Mr. Wheeler



Bobby



SNAP



SHOTS

Aw me gosh!



Spring! School! Darn!



Airplane!



When do we eat?



Oh! Now quit!



Effie & Sophie



The Fourth Triumvirate



I feel so flighty



Room for one more



The wilds of South Whitley



Batter up



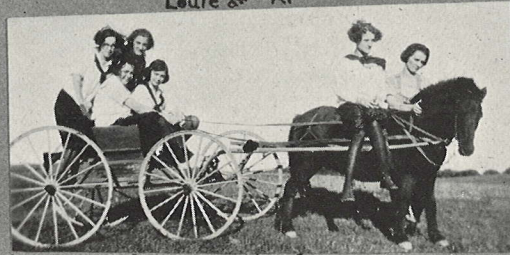
Can't be done



Don't believe a word of it



Louie and Al



Down on the farm



Collins by heck



Halloween Scenery



Nice bunch? No?



O-o-o! don't fall!



Three of a kind



Toots and Stan



Our Yesterdays



Heavenly Bliss



Hard luck



Stars? Well I should Twinkle!



Miss Chloe



The Rhine



Imy



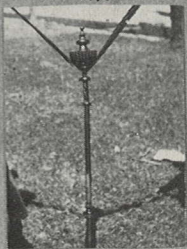
Jakie



Gal



shes



The Scepter



Aw Gee!



Fire!!!



Edith



In days of old



Sing-Sing



Demure Damsels



Yum yum!

See



Roberta



O-go on





1922

See yourselves as others see YOU



Roberta

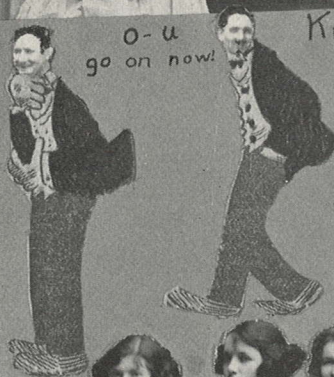
Johanna

Dolinda

Henrietta

Edna

Jacqueline



O-u
go on now!

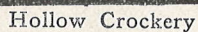
Know Them?



The Family








The Follies of 1922



A black and white line drawing of a man and a woman. The man, on the left, is wearing a cap and a striped shirt, leaning over a ledge with a surprised expression. The woman, on the right, is wearing a long dress and a headscarf, holding a broom and looking at the man.

[80]


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 Ukulele, Guitar, Banjo,
 Mandolin, Violin, Tenor
 Sax or no strings. Call
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**Rich
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**SOLID
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 May be ordered
 by mail or personal
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 genuine scarf
 Not purchasable
 for its price at
 haberdasheries.
 Guaranteed
 as represented
 or money
 refunded.
**Carefully Packed
in boxes.**
POL & TR
 Suite 66, Astor City
 Jan 24, 1934

 Yes—it's not
 ordinary stuff
 if you know
 Cold



THAT'S WHERE MY MONEY GOES

NABISCO

Unedea Biscuit

ZU Z

GRAHAM CRACKERS

SOCIAL TEA BISCUIT

"Say it with Flowers"

FOR EYEBROWS AND LASHES

William J. Brandt's **COL-Y-BROW**

Red Fox Liquid

Brushes out their full beauty; harmless; will not run.

Cakes: Black, Brown. At dealers or mailed, \$1.50.

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CHOCOLATES & CONFECTIONS

\$20

UKULELE

Hawaiian Guitar, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Cornet, Tenor Saxophone or Baritone.

Wonderful new system of teaching notes made by mail. To be taught in each locality, we give a \$20 course. Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Hawaiian Guitar, Cornet, Tenor Saxophone or Baritone. Very small course for home study. We guarantee to teach you to play. Complete outfit free. Write now. No return.

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TRADE MARK

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Tooth Brush

Most of your friends use it and profit by it

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Rich Knitted Heavy SOLID COLORS

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MULSIFIED COCONUT OIL SHAMPOO

STILLMAN'S Cream

Made especially to remove freckles. Leaves the skin clear, smooth and white. Sold by all druggists.

STILLMAN CREAM CO.

Dept. 37, Aurora, Ill.

Prophy-lactic

Tooth Brush

Most of your friends use it and profit by it

\$2.50

"Is My Nose Shiny?"

Yes—it probably is, if you depend upon ordinary toilet face powder. But not if you made your toilet with wonderful

SaMeda

Cold Creamed Powder

OVEN BAKED BEAN

CORD TYPE TIRES

Columbia Theatre

Columbia City, Indiana

ADMIT ONE - 25c

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Blue-jay

The Scientific Corn Ender

WRIGLEYS SPEARMINT

THE PERFECT GUM

MINT FLAVOR

WRIGLEYS DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM

SMITH BROTHERS' S. B. COUGH DROPS

Put one in your mouth at bed-time

HUMP

HAIR PINS

SMITH BROTHERS' S. B. COUGH DROPS

Put one in your mouth at bed-time

Blue-jay

The Scientific Corn Ender

WRIGLEYS SPEARMINT

THE PERFECT GUM

MINT FLAVOR

Lorraine

HAIR NET

INVISIBLE SANITARY DURABLE

HAND MADE OF REAL HUMAN HAIR

C. C. H. S. Basket Ball

NAME _____

NOT TRANSFERABLE

Huntington	Dec. 9	Garrett	Dec. 16	Roan	Jan. 6	South Whitley	Jan. 20	Wolf Lake	Jan. 27	Wash. Center	Feb. 24	No. Manchester	March 2	Warsaw	Churubusco
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LACEY



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Mar
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Bus. M
Editor
Bus. M

"Wo
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"Oh

If y
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"Wh
"Oh,
mustac

No Joke

When a doctor makes a mistake, he buries it.

When a judge makes a mistake, it becomes the law of the land.

When a lawyer makes a mistake, it is just what he wanted, because he has a chance to try the case over.

When a preacher makes a mistake, nobody knows it.

But when an editor makes a mistake — good night!!—Ex.

The Twenty-Third Psalm

The Ford is my car, I shall not want another. It maketh me to lie down in wet places; it soileth my clothes; it leadeth me into deep mud puddles. It leadeth me into paths of ridicule for its name's sake; it prepareth me for a breakdown in the presence of mine enemies; yea, though I run through the valley, I am towed up the hill. I fear great evil when it is with me. Its fenders and its engine discomfort me. It anointeth my face with oil; its carbureter runneth over. Surely, if the thing follows me all the days of my life, I shall dwell in the house of the insane forever.

Jensen Hedgard (calling the roll)—“Marcella Eyanson?”

Marcella (busy writing a note) — “Oh, hello.”

Bus. Mgr.: “Well, I got two orders today.”

Editor-in-Chief: “Fine, what are they?”

Bus. Mgr.: “Get out, and stay out.”—Ex.

“Wouldn't you rather marry the biggest fool on earth than to remain single?”

“Oh! This is so sudden.”—Ex.

If you want to lose your good name, have it engraved upon your umbrella.—Ex.

“Why the muzzle?”

“Oh, it's only a hair net. I washed my mustache and can't do a thing with it.”—Ex.

Class Stones

Freshman—Green Stone

Sophomore—Blarney Stone

Junior—Grind Stone

Senior—Grave Stone

If you can't laugh at the jokes of the age, laugh at the age of the jokes

Hiawatha Skinned a Squirrel

Hiawatha skinned the squirrel.

Just sat down and went and skinned it;

Went and skinned it to a finish.

From its skin he made some mittens.

Made them with the outside inside,

Made them with the inside outside;

Made them with the furside inside,

Made them with the skin side outside,

Made them with the warm side inside,

Made them with the cold side outside.

Had he placed the fur side outside,

Had he placed the skin side inside,

Had he placed the outside outside,

And the inside inside,

Then the warm side would have been outside,

And the cold side inside.

So to get the fur side, warm side, inside,

Placed the skin side, inside, outside,

Now you know why Hiawatha placed the

Outside, fur side, warm side, inside,

And the inside, skin side, cold side, outside.

—Ex.

Elizabeth M.: “Won't you fix my hair, Audrey?”

Audrey L.: “Why, Elizabeth, you haven't any hair.”

Edwin Meitzler, in U. S. History class, “Sherman drove the women and children out into the street, and burned their homes over their heads.”

Mary Crawford: “Is the kangaroo an antelope?”

Muriel Beard: “Why, I thought an antelope was something like a musk melon.”

Mrs. Schuman: “What is a sonnet?”

Kenneth Roberts: “I don't know.”

Mrs. S.: “Well, then, what is a sonneteer?”

Kenneth R.: “Two sonnets, I suppose.”

Kissy: “I don't think it would be an insult to Spain to have their Queen's picture insulted.”

Bob S.: “Oh, Kissy, how'd you like it if we used your picture out in front of the school house for a door-mat?”

Mr. Galloway: "Your explanation is as clear as mud."

Hanly N.: "Well, that covers the ground, doesn't it?"

Mildred E.: "Well, why in the world did the French want the Sahara Desert?"

Helen B.: "Oh, just to make sand piles for their kids."

Mr. Barton, speaking in regard to a vertical glass tube which contained a column of mercury, "Now, Garland, in what position was the closed end of the tube when you got the reading of 16.5 cm."

Garland B.: "It was down."

Mr. B.: "What was the position of the other end?"

G. B.: "Oh, it probably was up."

Miss Rothenberger: "Bob, why did so many young men enlist during the Civil war?"

Bob S.: "Oh, to get the badges."

Mrs. Hemphill: "How do you pronounce t-o-w-a-r-d-s?"

Pauline P.: "Twords."

Mrs. H.: "Which comes first, the o or the w?"

Pauline: "The t."

Miss Spray: "Why was the period between A. D. 500 and A. D. 1200 known as the dark ages?"

Earl G.: "Because those were the days of knights."

Pat and Mike were arguing over the nationality of their boss.

"Shure," said Mike, "they say he was born in England, so he must be English."

"Begorry," said Pat, "an' if the cat had kittens in the oven, wud ye call 'em biscuits?"—Ex.

Galloway: "What is space?"

E. Gates: "I don't know, but I have it in my head."

Marjorie Crawford: "In that picture, someone opened the window and threw out his chest."

Mrs. Schuman: "Hazel, it's no fair peeking."

Hazel W.: "I never peek. What's the use? I can see it all by looking."

"Say, Freshman, you want to keep your eyes open if you stick around here."

"Why?"

"Folks will think you are a darn fool if you go around with them shut all the time."—Ex.

Marcella E.: "He doesn't know anything about the little niceties of paying attention to a girl."

Jean T.: "Why, I saw him tying your shoe-string."

Marcella: "Yes, but he tied it in a double knot, so it wouldn't come untied again."

"Generally speaking girls are—"

"Are what?"

"Generally speaking."—Ex.

We will now sing the "Song Without Words"—translated from the French. If you haven't learned it yet, learn it now. Here it is:

.....
.....
.....

Chorus:

.....
.....
.....

—Ex.

Four Ages of Hair:

Bald

Fuzz

Is

Wuzz

—Ex.

"What's the height of your career, Algernon?"

"Oh, she comes about to my shoulders."

Senior: "What's the greatest waste of time?"

Freshman: "I don't know."

Senior: "Telling hair-raising stories to a bald-headed man."—Ex.

What is the difference between life and love?

Life is one thing after another.

Love is two things after each other.—Ex.

You can't eat potato chips confidentially

Ed. Herrold: "Why did they make the finger on the hand of the statute of Liberty only eleven inches long?"

Glen Mosher: "Well, I don't know."

Ed. Herrold: "Because if it had been made an inch longer, it would have been a foot."

Galloway: "Ruth, I'm going to put you in a cage and label it something terrible. What shall I label it?"

Ruth Bills: "Label it Galloway."

Miss Rothenberger: "Who is the most radical socialist in America?"

Walter Auer: "Hays Linvill."

Mr. Barton: "By the way, has anyone seen my pen?"

Glen Shook: "By the way, someone swiped mine, too."

Miss Rothenberger: "Merrill, do you want to say something?"

Merrill Naylor: "Oh, I thought maybe I would."

Mr. Galloway: "I'm afraid I can't state my question very well."

Mable Wigent: "I'm afraid I can't answer it any better."

Bob Stough: "Women don't want to vote. All they want to do is to gossip. Just go down town on Saturday afternoon and see how many women are standing around on the streets talking and —"

Miss Spray: "Just a minute, Bob, let me ask you a question. Do women chew tobacco?"

Bob: "No-o-o—"

Miss Spray: "Just take a look at the streets next Saturday and then tell me who does most of the standing around."

Mrs. Hemphill: "Where did the nuns of England stay?"

Old 2c Meyers: "In the nunnery."

Mrs. Hemphill: "Then where did the Catholic men stay?"

O. 2c M.: "They must have stayed in the monkery."

Kenneth Roberts: "I never know what to do with my week-end."

Jimmy Wilcox: "Why not keep your hat on it?"

Miss Rothenberger: "Was Cuba worth a hundred million dollars at that time?"

Bob Stough: "No, but she is now, with whisky seven dollars a quart."

Miss Spray: "Earl, will you be quiet for a bit?"

Earl Gates: "I will for two bits."

Thelma H.: "I like your cigaret holder."

Doly: "Why I never use one."

Thelma: "Oh, don't be so dense."

Mr. Fisher: "James, did you ever stop to think?"

James K.: "Now let me see."

James P.: "How can I hold a hammer without hitting my fingers?"

Glen P.: "Hold it with both hands."

Buford Secrist: "I don't see why the man who wrote this book didn't work out the problems."

Mr. Barton: "He would have, if he had known that anyone as lazy as you are expected to use it."

Galloway: "Raymond, describe a buffalo."

Raymond K.: "A buffalo is an overgrown cow."

Galloway: "Now that's no way to describe a buffalo. According to that you might say an elephant is an overgrown mouse."

"Are you studying for your B. A. or your M. A.?"

"I am studying for my P. A. He makes me."—Ex.

"What makes you think Caesar was engaged to a girl named Bridget?"

"It says in my Latin that Caesar came to the Rhine and proposed to bridge it."—Ex.

Mr. Galloway: "What kind of insects do they have in the southern realms?"

Bertha Nei: "Eagles, ostriches, and guinea fowls."

I'd rather fool with a bee than be with a fool



CALENDAR

September

- Sept. 12—"School days, school days,
Dear (?) old golden rule days,
English, Latin, History and
Science,
Non-confusion rules are met with
compliance."
- Sept. 13—A Senior boy upon first seeing
Miss Rothenberger, "Do you
mean to tell me she's a teacher?
Gee, I wish I took history."
- Sept. 14—Confusion.
- Sept. 15—Less confusion.
- Sept. 16—Least confusion. Not even a
Freshman gets lost.
- Sept. 19—Miss Rothenberger informs us
that she is very fond of tests,
and that we need not be surprised
if we have a quiz this week.
Alas! Alack! Oh me! Oh my!
Trouble begins already.
- Sept. 20—Seniors begin to think of class
rings and pins. "Louie" coaxes
everybody to vote for number 2.
- Sept. 21—Mr. Galloway shows us who's
who and what's what when it
comes to passing out at noons.
- Sept. 22—Poor Mr. Fisher **does wish** we'd
get settled.
- Sept. 23—We have our first lesson in com-
mercial arithmetic, when Mr.
Squire explains to us down to the
last minute what our time is
worth.
- Sept. 26—The Fair comes to town. Every-
one invoices.
- Sept. 27—"If I make up my work, may I
go with the band boys, too?"
- Sept. 28—See "Madjim", the Wonder Pal-
ace.

October

- Oct. 3—Miss Rothenberger has a "breezy"
time at the fair.
- Oct. 4—Mr. Squire asks Hertha Robin-
ette, who is chewing gum, if she
thinks Seniors should have special
privileges. In the process of
swallowing her gum, Hertha is
unable to answer.
- Oct. 5—Eddie Meitzler says one reason
Englishmen didn't like to join the
navy was fear of drowning. Oh,
Eddie!
- Oct. 6—Methinks 'twas a dull day.
- Oct. 7—Mrs. Schuman tries to convince
Jack Pentz that there are no such
words as "Gee Whiz" in the Eng-
lish language. All before visitors,
too.
- Oct. 10—I'm sure we are all glad to make
the acquaintance of Leland Stan-
ford Knight Chester Wright Wil-
cox, even though he is mamma's
boy, and afraid of the dark and
girls.
- Oct. 11—Bob Heinly in English class states
that John the Baptist was a great
religious reformer in England about
600. Oh! That can't be!
- Oct. 12—"Doc" Gates teaches Dorothy
Hawkes to swear. She gives a
demonstration in front of Fruit's.
We won't dare to repeat everything
but admit she went so far as to
say, "Oh Gosh."
- Oct. 13—The new basket-ball hall prog-
resses. It is hoped that the dis-
trict tournament will be held here
next spring.
- Oct. 14—Everybody's fingers itch to turn
the new fire extinguishers upside
down.

- Oct. 17—Rumors of two and a half days' vacation.
- Oct. 18—Rumors verified. Teachers go to Indianapolis. Everybody happy.
- Oct. 24—Book reports. Many conspicuous by their absence.
- Oct. 25—Dorothy Hawkes gets vicious, and threatens to bite Kissy's ears off if he dares to touch her.
- Oct. 26—It's a fact that:
If flies are flies because they fly,
And fleas are fleas because they flee,
Then bees are bees because they be.
- Oct. 27—Football game with Ft. Wayne. The team does well, for its first real game.
- Oct. 28—Grammar Club gives Riley Day Program before the assembly. Everyone enjoys it.
- Oct. 31—Miss Rothenberger: "Titian painted red-haired women, and lived to be ninety-nine years old."
Francis Doyle: "Let's all paint red-headed women."

November

- Nov. 1—All quiet after Hallowe'en.
- Nov. 2—A wise Senior explains that a fishnet is a lot of holes tied together with string. What extraordinary knowledge is found in C. H. S.
- Nov. 3—U. S. history class was discussing the military and naval academies at Westpoint and Annapolis. Miss Rothenberger: "Where is West Point?" Mary Secrist: "Down here by Etna."
- Nov. 4—Report cards. Everybody satisfied except students and faculty.
- Nov. 7—Good
- Nov. 8—English
- Nov. 9—Week.
- Nov. 10—'Nuf
- Nov. 11—Sed.
- Nov. 14—All the students get weighed and measured. Why do they insist on embarrassing the heavy-weights?
- Nov. 15—The piano is tuned, which results in the nervous prostration of students and faculty.
- Nov. 16—Seniors vote to issue 1922 annuals. Members of the annual board elected.
- Nov. 17—Annual board organized. It resolves to put forth the annual two weeks before school closes, or die in the attempt. Don't be too rash, A. B., fourteen deaths at one time would be a "maximam calamitatem".
- Nov. 18—Senior debate. Lawrence Erne rivals Henry Clay.
- Nov. 21—Mr. Fisher warns those whose grades are low. Remember, folks, "Perseverance is persistency in progress; obstinacy is persistency in paralysis."
- Nov. 22—The staff of the annual board rack their brains for inspirations. Already the editor appears in "specs".
- Nov. 23—We are not so much thankful for Thanksgiving as we are thankful for Thanksgiving vacation. C.?
- Nov. 28—Marcella E. says Napoleon took cannons over the Alps in specially hollowed out logs to keep off the snow. Didn't they have raincoats in those days, Marcella?
- Nov. 29—"Ching" Johnson's patriotic aspirations are suddenly brought to earth by his lack of manhood, whereupon he is forced, by lack of pecuniae, to wend his weary way to our beloved city via railroad.
- Nov. 30—Kissy has radical ideas about women, and agrees with everything Holmes says about them in "To an Insect." He doesn't believe, though, that women should be called insects. Still, he's rather peeved because he can't find out what Katy did.

December

- Dec. 1—Booster's meeting for the annual. Two hundred pledges were taken. Roy Price asks Miss Hollowell to sign up for an annual with the Junior class because "then the list will look bigger than ever".
- Dec. 2—Miss R. calls down her U. S. history class and says, "I don't know what I'll do next week when we have visitors."
Mary Secrist: "We can entertain them."
- Dec. 5—Garland Born in English, "To a Skylight is on page 224." Lapsus

- linguae? Mr. Galloway makes the following announcement, "Mr. Squire wants to meet the members of the basket-ball team in his rooms down below." (No overcoats needed.)
- Dec. 6—Merl Goble goes to sleep in history class. Miss R. tells us not to wake the poor dear up. Looks "kinda" suspicious.
- Dec. 7—Freshmen have their pictures taken for the annual. Some of the girls were very bashful, and blushed a rosy red when the business manager asked them to come up in front where they could be seen.
- Dec. 8—Roy Barnes is christened the official "crab" of C. C. H. S.
- Dec. 9—Huntington comes to Columbia City for basket-ball practice. We're not a bit discouraged, though.
- Dec. 11—English 8 gets into a heated discussion about fashions. The girls seemed to be getting the worst end of the bargain, when Lois Heller says, "I suppose men don't have fashions?" Kissy: "Yes, but they don't wear them to school."
- Dec. 12—Miss Rothenberger wants us all to remember that Louie 4th died of small-pox all by himself. Isn't that a shame?
- Dec. 13—In sewing class, Mary Secrist, who is making a bedspread, is heard to remark, "Believe me, when I get this done, I'm going to bed and rest awhile from all this exertion."
- Dec. 14—Evidence of more White Mule. James Pfeister falls off his chair in history class.
- Dec. 15—Mrs. Schuman tells her English class to bring their Hitchcalf and Metcock to class. Good!
- Dec. 16—Report cards. Same old story. Basket-Ball game with Garrett. C. C. H. S. wins, 66-12. We wish Kissy had a girl in every town to inspire him to make baskets.
- Dec. 19—The annual board makes not one red cent from the Gatty Sellers entertainment. After this, we'll look before we leap.
- Dec. 20—The Freshies have a good time playing in the snow. Mamma bundled them up good, though, so they didn't get cold.
- Dec. 21—Christmas is almost here. Mr. Fisher tells a certain Senior girl that if she will give him a Christmas present, he will give her first grade excuse for absence. Even the faculty is becoming fickle.
- Dec. 22—The faculty tries to "pull" a surprise on the unsuspecting students. But the students suspect and the faculty is surprised. School dismissed for ten days.
- Dec. 23—Dan T. and Paul A. show a true patriotic spirit and start to walk to Wolf Lake to see the basket-ball game. We wish C. C. H. S. could boast more such students.

January

- Jan. 3—Galloway says that the conduct was the best today that he has ever seen it, but no wonder, nearly everyone was absent.
- Jan. 4—Harvey Carter announces the following startling news, "Neal Dow, the Prohibitionist candidate for presidency in 1876, is some relation of mine." Really, Harvey, we always knew that something was wrong, but we never thought it was that bad.
- Jan. 5—Mr. Fisher locks his keys in the the office. Roy P. climbs through the office window and rescues them. Well, it sometimes happens in the best of regulated schools.
- Jan. 6—Basket-ball game with Roann. We lose again. 'Tis sad but true.
- Jan. 9—Mr. Galloway and Tommy Eyan-son become deeply engaged in conversation at the assembly room desk. Mr. Galloway: "Thomas, I am perfectly willing that you should have a good time, you understand that." Tom: "Yes, Professor, I realize that your views on the subject could not be otherwise."
- Jan. 10—Zelda Line admits that she is a spoiled child. Honest confession is good for the soul, Zelda.
- Jan. 11—Miss Rothenberger: "Mary, explain the financial condition during the war and immediately after." Mary Secrist: "Well-er-a-ahem—it's awful."

Jan. 12—Mr. Fisher, in Geometry, "I'm getting hard boiled." Getting, did he say? Well, well.

Jan. 13—Sophomores give a program before the assembly. Nearly everybody gets "bawled out". From their newspaper, we learn that Helen Brenneman, in the presence of Jack Pentz, once said to her dog, "Come here, doggie, nice doggie, and show Jack how to kiss me." We always knew Jack was a little bashful.

Jan. 16—We received a contribution in the editor's box today, with the following request, "This isn't very good, so will someone please write it better?" This is no revisory board.

Jan. 17—Buford Secrist finally has his picture taken for the annual. After the nerve-wracking ordeal, he is heard to remark, "Well, I got 'er done, yeh."

What's this we hear? Mildred Cunningham spends Sunday at the home of Robert Forrester. Well, well, Robert, this matter must be looked into. We thought your heart was utterly unable to be moved by members of the fair sex.

Jan. 18—The editor hears scandalous news of a party held at the Clark home on North Line street. But it can't be told as it wouldn't pass the censor.

Jan. 19—Everybody takes Intelligence Test. School dismissed at eleven in order to recuperate for afternoon classes.

Hertha Robinette reads the following sentence in English: "I say, 'Walk'; he says, 'Ride'." Ah, Hertha, if only we had walked to Goshen.

Jan. 20—Raymond Kessler and John Shilts play horse in H. S. geography class. Mr. Galloway tells them that if they wish to play horse, to please go outside where there is more room.

Basket-ball games with South Whitley. Boys lose, but girls win. Ed. Herrold escorts our fair visitor to the game.

Jan. 21—School dismissed at 3:15 to see "Alice in Wonderland".

Jan. 24—Review! Review!

Jan. 25—Ditto.

Jan. 26—Exams.

Jan. 27—Exams.

Jan. 30—Beginning of new semester. Freshman have a terrible time getting lost and being found. Galloway A. W. O. L.—Sh!—Mumps.

Jan. 31—Lots of confusion over programs. Mr. Fisher loses his religion. Report cards.

February

Feb. 1—Bookkeeping class has a hilarious time before Miss Moe comes in. A regular ball game takes place. The new pupils are initiated, as it were.

Feb. 2—For Vocational Girls Only:
"Sponge Cake"

2 shady trees

1 small seat

4 lips well pressed

1 small waist well squeezed

Mix well together. Serve after dark. No shortening needed.

Feb. 3—Program before the assembly. A speaker addresses the H. S. on D. & D. (dollars and death.)

Basket-ball teams go to Churubusco. Both teams lose. Will this luck never change?

Feb. 4—Luck changed. Boys win at Garrett.

Feb. 6—Pep meeting—speeches, yells, 'n everything. Why? Washington Center plays C. C. H. S. to-night.

Marjorie Harrison appears wearing some senior boy's class ring. That fact causes lots of gossip and suggestions and suspicions, etc., among members of the fairer sex.

Feb. 7—We won! We won! Washington Center goes down to defeat. First team wins 16-20, second team, 10-13.

Jack Pentz, all smiles, asks to speak to Josephine Geiger, our tall newcomer. He speaks his forty-dollar speech and asks her to buy an annual. Of course, that's a pretty good excuse for getting acquainted.

Feb. 8—Madge Schumaker, in history class, says she read in the Sunday Trib-



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une that the last of Napoleon's line was recently married and lived in Fort Wayne. What line? Clothes line?

Feb. 9—Mr. Fisher asks the two editors to leave the office while he lays down the law to one who has strayed from the straight and narrow path. We acquiesce.

Feb. 10—Bessie Pence, looking at Ralph Geiger, "Heavens, what a long way he has to go when he wants to stoop."

Freshman Program before the assembly.

Feb. 13—Elizabeth Mossman gets a haircut. We hope she won't take cold.

Feb. 14—A mysterious someone fills the seat of a chair in the laboratory room with water, and Mr. Galloway sits down in it. Never a word does he say, however, until 3:40, when he comes in and tells the Pope about it.

Feb. 15—Sophie (Rhea Schang) was heard to remark in the rest room while fixing her hair, "Oh, I don't care how I look. Hugh isn't here to see me."

Such is love!

Feb. 16—Basket-ball games. Boys lose to North Manchester, but girls beat New Haven. The pretty bob haired lassies on the New Haven team cause our boys to sit up and take notice. They couldn't beat our "Little Giants", though.

Feb. 17—Marvelous phenomena were expounded in H. S. Geography today. "A grain of wheat looks like a banana, only smaller, and has a crease down one side like a bun".

Oh the brilliance of the class of '22!

Feb. 20—Seniors decide to have a class play in the near future.

Mr. Fisher, in solid geometry, "Yes, I drew her so she'd flop easy."

Feb. 21—Glory be! We have a new tune to march out by!

Feb. 22—Marcella E., Helen B., and Lois H., have a gum chewing contest.

Marcella and Helen are forced to banish said chew.

Feb. 23—Hilda Russell, working on her manual in the assembly, unconsciously raises her hand and says, "Oh, Mr. Galloway——"

Force of habit, we suppose.

Feb. 24—The editor wishes to thank the unknown but kind-hearted mortal who put the animal cooky in the editor's box. The feast of kings was nothing compared to it.

Feb. 27—Another Senior asserts his ambition. Raymond Kessler begins taking vocal lessons at the Clark home. We don't know just when he will make his debut, but judging from the many practices, it will be soon.

Mr. Galloway takes candy away from Ruth Reed. Little girls will learn sometime, not to eat candy in school.

Feb. 28—Merl Goble is very downhearted. Why? He quarreled with his sweetie. The fact is, it's just a shame the way Josephine is treating him, and after all he's done for her, too.

March.

Mar. 1—Glen Mosher has his hair all marcelled, looks too cute for words. Must be going out stepping this evening.

Rhea S., Charlotte L., Bessie P., Opal K., Ruth B., and Helen J. all appear with bobbed hair. What next? Who next, we should say.

Mar. 2—Preparations for district basketball tournament at Ft. Wayne. C. C. H. S. plays Kendallville Friday morning at 9 o'clock. A bunch of rooters will accompany the team.

Mar. 3—Kendallville wins 11-28. The boys do good work in keeping Kendallville's score down to 28. In fact, at the end of the first half the score was only 6-9 in favor of the opponents.

Mar. 6—South Whitley wins the tournament by defeating Kendallville. Everyone surprised, including So. Whitley.

Mary K. and Irene S. declare they had a wonderful time at the tour-

nement—had such nice fellows
'n everything.

Mar. 7—For Boys Only.

(Read backward) "D'ldn't you if
girl a be wouldn't you, this read
would you knew we."

Mar. 8—Great Sensation Startles High
School.

Time: Wednesday 8:30 A. M.

Place: Assembly room.

Action: Harvey Carter asks Miss
Rothenberger for permission to sit
with Mabel Wigent to get his
Latin. Permission is granted pro-
vided Mabel doesn't object.

Climax: Mabel doesn't object.

Result: Harvey has his Cicero for
once.

The following conversation takes
place in the office:

Mr. Fisher: "Say, Galloway, do
you call the second day of the
week 'Tuesday' or 'Teuesday'?"

Mr. Galloway: "Why, I call it
Tuesday."

Mr. Fisher: "Well, I don't, I call
it Monday."

Mar. 9—"Gernie" Krider states that a kiss
is the juxtaposition of the orbicu-
larisoris muscle in a state of con-
traction. We'll take his word for
it.

New "case" developing. Victims—
Marjorie H. and Ralph G., the
long and the short of it, so to
speak.

Harvey Carter deluges the editor's
box with his poetical (?) inspira-
tions.

Mar. 10—Lillie Workman bobs her hair, as
does also the assistant editor. It
is reported that one of the girls
mentioned a few days ago, gave
way to tears in the barber's chair,
when the barber had clipped off
part of the blonde tresses. What
won't we do for style!

Mar. 13—We have a new teacher in our
midst—"Jinx" Hedegard, who is
substituting for Miss Rothenber-
ger.

Mar. 14—Mr. Barton, to a group of boys
who were making a lot of noise,
"You birds pipe down." You tell
'em, John.

Mar. 15—Meeting of the Athletic Associa-
tion to discuss track.

Mar. 16—"My dear boy" receives his semi-
daily billet doux per usual.

Mar. 17—Hail to St. Patrick! All stand
while we sing "Wearing of the
Green."

Mar. 20—A wild, wintry, blus'ery March
day—a good excuse for lots of ab-
sences. Miss Rothenberger re-
turns. Much rejoicing, especially
among the members of the sterner
sex.

Mar. 21—Winifred McKenzie and Gene-
vieve Schuman declare they never
will get married. Never. It's a
good thing a woman is privileged
to change her mind.

Mar. 22—Mr. Barton—"Buford, what is a
flywheel on an engine for?"
Buford S.—"To knock the flies
off, I guess."
Logic is logic, that's all we say!

Mar. 23—Good day for track. "Stogie" eats
a lollipop in the isolated seclusion
of Civics class.

Mar. 24—Rev. Carter says he saw the worst
thing happen on the streets the
other day that he ever saw in his
life. He saw Johnny Kissing'er.
John, we're astonished.

Mar. 27—"Doly" Binder sits down in the
assembly with a little Freshman
girl. I'll tell you what, the Senior
girls will have to watch these
vamping Freshman lassies.

Mar. 28—Staff ready to drop from over-
work. Cut-out, paste, draw, trim,
trim, draw, paste, cut-out, etc.

Mar. 29—Miss Spray (during the practice of
"Clarence"), "Now move over
closer to Violet, Clarence, and put
your arms around her shoulders."
Earl G. (Forgetting his speech but
obeying orders), "All right, now,
what next?"

Mar. 30—Lawrence Erne wins the county
discussion contest, and goes to Ft.
Wayne April 10 to the district. The
subject of the contest is "A Con-
structive Solution of the Emigra-
tion Problem."

Mar. 31—Senior Class Play takes city by storm. "Clarence" proves to be the best play ever put out by a Senior class, and we feel sure that no other Senior class in the future can give a play that can compare with it.

April.

- Apr. 3—The janitor asks Miss Rothenberger how she found her room this morning.
Miss R.: "Why, I just unlocked the door and walked in."
- Apr. 4—To Whom It May Concern:
Do not make dates via the editor's box. This is no matrimonial bureau.
- Apr. 5—Seniors order commencement invitations. That's where the money goes.
- Apr. 6—Preparation for "Cherry-Blossom" in full swing.
- Apr. 7—Another week gone.
Miss Rothenberger—"Mrs. Pankhurst, a woman suffragist, went into galleries and destroyed many valuable paintings by slashing them with a knife."
Wm. Meyers—"Is that the reason you see statues with their arms cut off?"
- Apr. 10—Helen Brenneman's puppy gets run over. We all extend our deepest sympathy. Inter-class track meets begin. Glen Shook wins the mile for the Sophomores.
- Apr. 11—Lawrence Erne, our representative, goes to the district discussion contest. Judges award him fourth place. Inter-class track meet continues. Eighth grade wins the 440 yard dash.
- Apr. 12—Harry Rhoads wins the running broad jump for the Freshmen. Ellis Kaufman wins the shot put for the Sophomores.
Following found in "Doly's" note book:
"How are you, teacher mine?
Seeing is believing,
So won't you be my valentine,
For just one little evening?"
Ain't it awful when it gets that bad?
- Apr. 13—David Johnson stars for the eighth grade and wins the half mile.
The girls have a feed in Med. & Mod. history class. Raisins were the chief feature of the menu.
- Apr. 14—Rev. Lester speaks before the assembly.
Today we celebrate the second anniversary of the famous visit of the camel to this desert of learning.
- Apr. 17—C. C. wins the dual meet with Auburn by a score of 21-23.
Johnny Kissinger loses his hat in the west end—Commercial Mail want ads always bring results.
Senior elimination for McLallen contest. Mabel Wigent wins first, Algernon Krider second.
- Apr. 18—Junior elimination contest. Helen Brenneman, first; Jack Pentz, second.
Inter-class track meet: Barnes wins 100 yard dash, Rhoads the 220 and pole vault, Johnson the high jump. Harry Rhoads wins the meet with a total of 20 points.
- Apr. 19—Sophomore elimination. Robert Clugston, first; Clyde Schey, second.
- Apr. 20—Freshman elimination. Leigh Plummer, first, Helen McConnell, second.
The four who are chosen at large are Lawrence Erne, Thomas Eyanson, Ralph Shepherd, and Jay Harris.
- Apr. 21—Operetta, "Miss Cherry Blossom," proved to be very successful. Jack Pentz as "Kokemo" kept the audience in laughter. Ed. Herrold and Kathryne Ruckman taking the leading parts were excellent, as, in fact, were all the characters.
- Apr. 24—C. C. H. S. wins the Triangular meet. The score was: C. C. 49; Warsaw 35, and Ft. Wayne 15.
McLallen Contest. First place went to Helen Brenneman, second to Helen McConnell, third to Clyde Schey, fourth to Thomas Eyanson.
- Apr. 25—Columbian goes to press.

Mostly Girls

The Perfect Girl.

She doesn't try to be a butterfly, but is just a good pal.
She doesn't talk of her other dates with Tom, Dick and Harry.
She isn't forever powdering her nose.
She doesn't slam another girl.
She doesn't break a date with her "old steady" for an out-of-town fellow.
She doesn't have stenciled eyebrows.
She isn't loud, boisterous and unrefined.
She doesn't rouge up to make him think he is in a paint shop.
She doesn't know the contents of "Snappy Stories."
She doesn't believe in flirtations.
She doesn't look at her reflection in the window as she passes.
She doesn't try to act like a baby.
She isn't forcing her attention on some poor fellow.
She doesn't say, "I'll bet you," or "Aw, g'wan."
She doesn't think she is wasting time on education.
She doesn't wear immodest dresses.
She is just a good, clean, athletic, American girl.

The Electric Girl.

When your girl is sulky and will not speak—Exciter.
If she gets too excited—Controller.
If she talks too long—Interrupter.
If her way of thinking is not yours—Converter.
If she is willing to come half way—Meter.
If she will come all the way—Receiver.
If she wants to go further—Conductor.
If she will go still further—Dispatcher.
If she wants to be an angel—Transformer.
If she goes up in the air—Condenser.
If she wants chocolates—Feeder.

What Can a Girl Do?

If she goes with the boys, she's a "flirt."
If she goes with one, she's "married", and can't get anyone else.
If she majors in science and mathematics, she's queer.
If she does not, she's looking for snappy courses.
If she is athletic, she loses her "maidenly charm."
If she isn't—well, girls can't do very much anyway.
If she asserts herself in class, she's "strong-headed."
If she doesn't talk much, she's uninteresting.
If she does, she's a bore.
(So please advance a solution.)

Just when we think we can make both ends meet, somebody moves the ends



EDITORIAL

C. C. H. S. is asleep. Who's going to wake it up? It will never awaken unless we do it ourselves. How can we rouse it from its slumbers? We can do it by our school spirit—that undefinable characteristic of school life that will accomplish anything. How can we grasp hold of that elusive quality and make it ours? We can do it by supporting any undertaking that our school attempts—by supporting the basket-ball teams, the track team, the debating teams, the annual, plays and operettas, and other forms of school activities.

You will say you do support them. Did you attend every basket-ball game you possibly could? How many times did you say, "Oh, the team will be defeated tonight, I don't believe I'll go to the game"? How many tickets did you sell for the Senior class play or the operetta? How much material did you hand in for the annual?

We can't make C. C. H. S. a wide-awake school unless we get behind activities with our support, unless we get out and work and make a few sacrifices, unless we boost and yell for C. C. H. S. and forget to knock.

Publishing the "Columbian" is a big task—one that requires much time, much thought, and much effort. The annual staff has had the usual problems to deal with, but through it all we have kept uppermost in our minds the two things we wished to accomplish, financial success and pleasing our readers.

The annual board wishes to thank the following for their assistance in putting out the 1922 "Columbian":

Miss Hallowell, to whom we always went in time of trouble.

Mr. Fisher, our faculty adviser.

Miss Edith Spray, for her help in proof-reading material for the annual.

Mr. Woolever, for his personal interest in our work.

All business men who contributed funds.

All those who contributed jokes, snap-shots and literary material.




Ft. Wayne Engraving Company.

Berne Witness Printing Company.

List of Business Men and Concerns Who Have Contributed
to Our Annual

Columbia Candy Kitchen
R. F. Hood & Son
Sheets Hardware Co.
L. D. Claplin Co.
Jones Hardware Co.
Eyanson & Sons
B. F. McNear
H. E. Romey
S. F. Trembly Co.
Rossman & Wunderlich
J. W. Emerick & Son
J. H. Keiser & Co.
Yontz, Baker & Grant
Columbia Theater
John Bolyard
Whitley County Telephone Co.
First National Bank
F. L. Meyers
Hudson Dry Goods Co.
O. P. Wilkins
Strouse & Sons
H. A. Shinbeckler
Yontz & Hallauer
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: Engraving
Company:
 Designers, Engravers,
 — Electrotypers —
 Makers of
 Half-tones and
 Zinc Etchings
 for all kinds of
 High Class
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The annual, and then the anvil chorus

