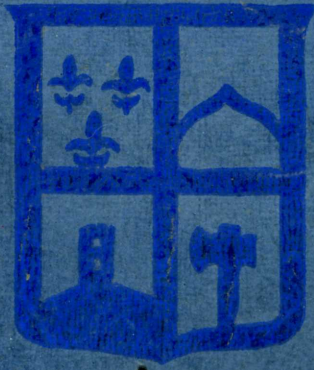
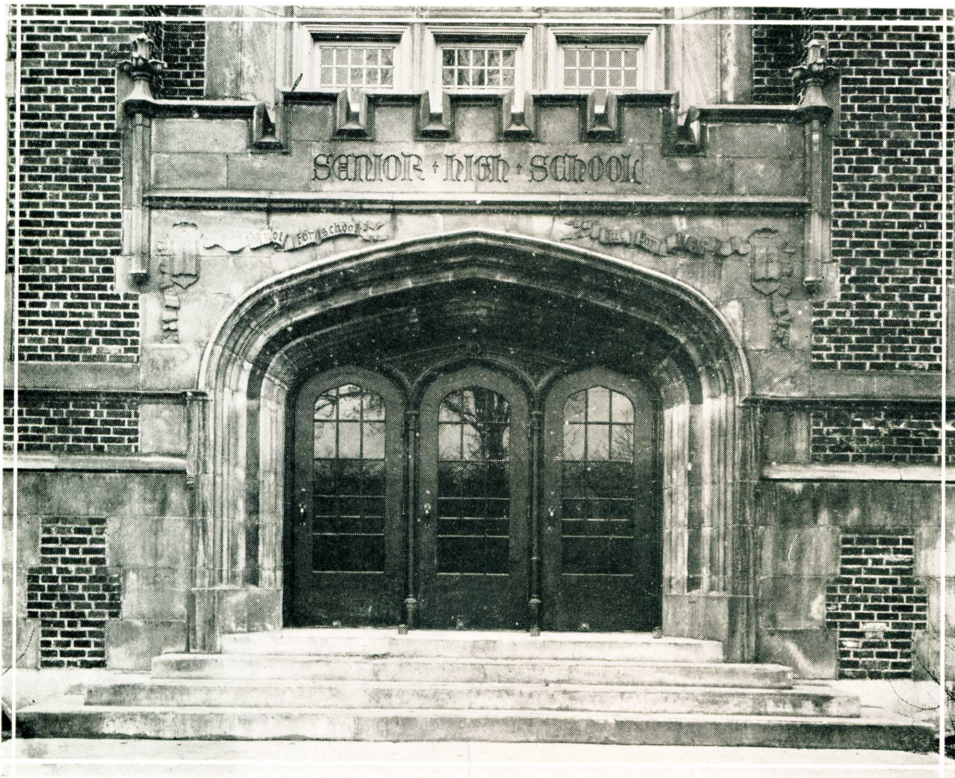


Rosennial

19



24



“Not for school, but for life”

THE ROSENNIAL

Newcastle High School

1924

Published by

The Senior Class

EDITED
UNDER THE DIRECTION
OF
LILLIAN E. CHAMBERS

Dedication

To these men, who, as representatives of the citizens of Newcastle, realized the need of more adequate facilities for our ever increasing student body, planned for a new high school building and executed their plan successfully—Our Honored Board of School Trustees and City Superintendent—we gratefully dedicate this, our 1924 Rosennial.

City Board of School Trustees



LYNN C. BOYD, President



EMMETT G. McQUINN, Sec'y



MARTIN L. KOONS, Treasurer





EDGAR J. LLEWELLYN A. M.
Superintendent City Schools

QUALIFICATIONS:

A.B. Degree, Earlham College, 1907.
A.M. Degree, Indiana University, 1910.
Graduate Student, Columbia University.
Graduate Student, Harvard University.
Commencement Speaker.
County Institute Instructor.

EXPERIENCE:

District and Grade Teacher three years.
Principal of Schools, Fishers, Ind., 1898-1901.
Principal of Schools, Arcadia, Ind., 1901-1905.
Superintendent of Schools, Sheridan, Ind., 1905-1911.
Superintendent of Schools, Mount Vernon, Ind., 1911-1917.
Superintendent of Schools, Newcastle, Ind., since 1917.



Rosennial Staff

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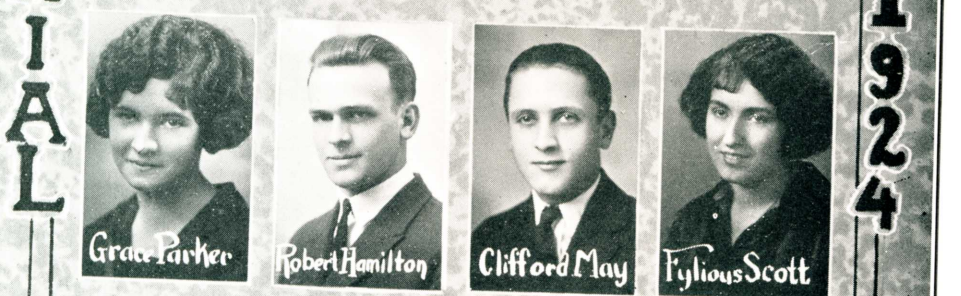
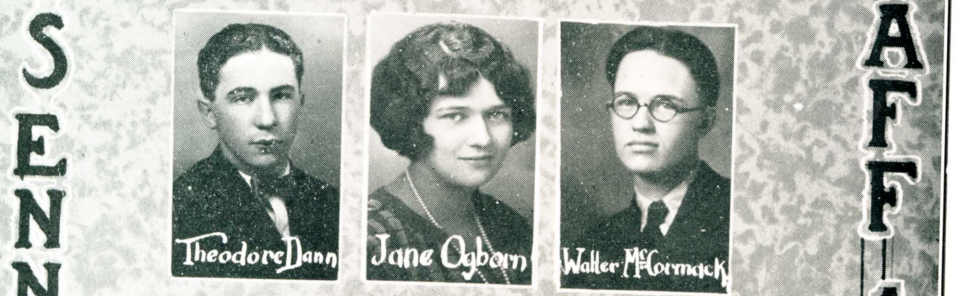
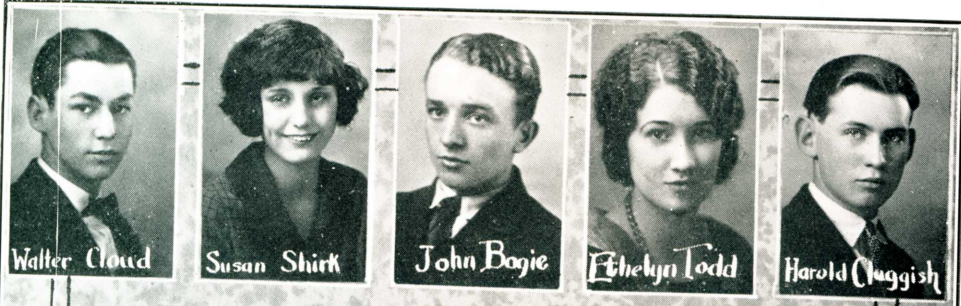
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Foreword

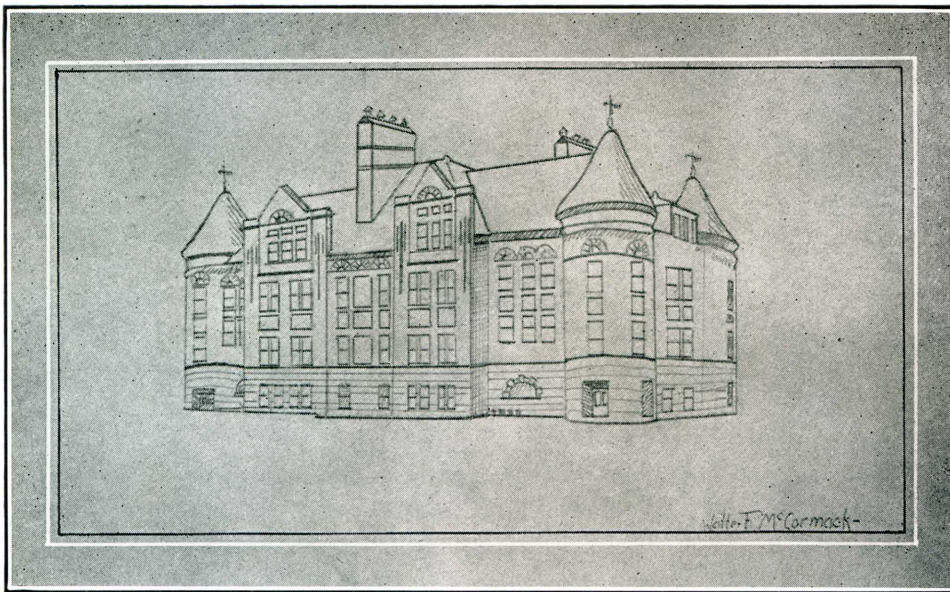
IF in the years to come, on some dreary, rainy day when you are delving into your treasures of mementoes, you should come across this book, and, glancing through it, smile and forget yourself and your surroundings in the atmosphere of your old high school days; if you can feel that we have truly reflected the thrills and pangs, the laughs and tears, the joys and sorrows of your high school life; if you can be translated from the realities of middle age into the dreams of youth; if, for a moment, you shall feel once more the thrill, the infinite and unexplained dread of your Commencement night,—then will our efforts be rewarded and this work prove a grand success—and achievement of our purpose.



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- VII DRAMATICS
- VIII LITERARY
- IX DAY BY DAY
- X HUMOR
- XI ADDS

R. Hamilton '34



On Leaving the Old High School Building

Goodbye—old pal—goodbye,
 I say it with a sigh.
 With a tear in my heart
 I take my final depart,
 But your memory will I cherish
 'Till my very soul shall perish.
 Your foundation may not stand
 With the last in the land;
 But the deeds you have done,
 The battles you have won,
 The men you have made
 And set up in trade,
 Will forever carry on—
 Your memory will never be gone.

The old gives way to the new,
 The new, of different shapes and hue,
 To larger rooms and halls,
 To greater tasks and calls.
 Fate leads us from a pal;
 Obey we must, and shall,
 But with a heavy heart
 We play our part
 And leave this friend so true,
 For the old must yield unto the new.
 We leave this ancient sere,
 This place to us so dear;
 So it's goodbye—old pal—goodbye,
 We say it with a sigh.

Goodbye—old pal—goodbye,
 Announce it with clarion high;
 Call forth the pals of yore,
 Let them come forth once more.
 Enter again the castle walls,
 Trod once more the sacred halls,
 Look again in familiar places,
 Meet once more the friendly faces.
 Make a grand and jubilant time,
 Sing once more in loyal rhyme.
 Tell the tales of time gone by,
 But keep back the tearful eye.
 Sing to our Alma Mater
 That's soon to yield to a greater.

THEODORE DANN



School History

HAND in hand with freedom and self government is found the idea of universal education."

The history of the primitive school house begins with a cabin of unheven logs built in the dense woods. The seats were rough benches and there were no desks except planks which were supported by pegs driven in the wall. The only cheerful feature of the room was a brick fire place and this completed the scanty equipment.

Here in the winter of 1823 Richard Huff taught the first school of Henry County. This early school continued not more than sixty days in the year and the instruction was of the most elementary kind.

The first teachers were from Virginia and North Carolina, and they believed deportment to be one of the chief factors in education. So the boys upon entering the school house were required to bow to their fellow students and say, "I am your servant ladies and gentlemen," then turning to their teacher with profound respect they said, "I am your obedient servant, sir." The girls would courtsey and observe the same salutation. This was called, "making their manners."

Ten years had elapsed since Richard Huff taught the first school and owing to the increase in population it was necessary to have a permanent building. So in 1834 the first real estate for school purposes in Newcastle was purchased. The contract was let to John Paxon for \$771 and a few years later the adjoining lot was added for the sum of \$10. The Central and High School Buildings stand on these lots at the present time.

The early Hoosier school masters were not all paragons of learning yet many of them, as Elliot, Johnson, Julian, Powell, Rea, Kinly and Rogers were excellent men who possessed such qualities that no monument is needed to perpetuate their memory. For it lives in the hearts of all who knew them.

With the coming years came growth and progress and the population of Newcastle was 1,100. The citizens found that the seminary was too small. So plans were made for a larger and better equipped building. This was red brick and consisted of eleven rooms.

In June, 1875, the first class consisting of two members was graduated from Newcastle High School. They were Mrs. Elizabeth Rea Gillies, who is one of Newcastle's prominent citizens, and Gertrude Leonard Mitchell, who died several years ago. They studied Greek, Latin, French, Political Economy and Zoology. Mr. Hufford, who later became principal of Shortridge High School in Indianapolis, was superintendent of schools.

Commencement exercises were held in the old Christian Church and the Newcastle Cornet Band furnished the music. Each member of the class read a twenty minute essay, then the minister of the Presbyterian Church gave the commencement address. For decoration there were two bouquets of flowers on the platform. From that time on there has been a class graduated every year.

A little more than half a century has elapsed since the erection of the first permanent school building in Newcastle. A steady growth in population made a more adequate high school necessary. The city now has seven school buildings, five ward grade school buildings, a junior high school and senior high school building.

During the five years between 1917 and 1922 the average increase in the number of high school students was approximately one hundred a year. The school management realized that a new building would have to be provided



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but postponed its erection because of the large increase in taxes. So partitions were built across the ends of the hallways, basement rooms were plastered and fitted up for use, but all to no avail. Finally even these makeshifts would no longer take care of the increasing student body.

A site was purchased, with the thought of future needs of an ever growing city in mind, and the erection of a building was begun. The first of January it was ready for use. Nine thousand persons visited and inspected it the day before the students began work there. Only words of praise and appreciation were heard from every one.

This school is built on the unit plan and it consists now of the first two units. On Fourteenth Street the building is 180 feet long, on Walnut Street 256 feet long. It is well lighted, comfortably heated and ventilated, and all the furniture, scientific apparatus and industrial equipment are the best that could be secured. At present it will accommodate 800 students, all of whom can feel that no effort has been spared by the school management to give them the very best building and equipment possible for high school students. And it should be their ambition to be men and women worthy of this effort.

We have seen the school of yesterday and of today. What of tomorrows? Already there are plans for the school of tomorrow that are no more of a fairy tale than the one we have seen unfolded. A unit is planned for Fifteenth Street equaling in every way the Fourteenth Street unit. South of this unit it is the hope, that a gymnasium may be constructed with possibly a large auditorium with a cafeteria underneath. The fourth and last unit, necessary to complete this splendid structure would be the south unit, connecting the heating plant both on the east and west ends. With these additional units completed, from 1,200 to 1,500 students could be accommodated.

It would not be fitting to close the account of the schools without stating that Mr. E. J. Llewelyn has been city superintendent for seven years and that his hopes are being realized for a high school that not only Newcastle but all Indiana can be proud of; and he and Mr. Valentine, the principal, and the splendid high school faculty are devoting their lives to giving the young people of New Castle every opportunity to fit themselves for places of trust and honor in the community.

MARION IDLE.





FACULTY

W.F. McCormack



*We wish to express our loving
gratitude to these, our revered
teachers, who have made our
happy school days worth while.*



MR. ROY H. VALENTINE, A.M.

Indiana University.
A. M., Columbia University.
Principal and Manager of Athletics.

*"Had you one sorrow and he shared it not,
One burden and he would not lighten it?"*

OUR DEANS



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MRS. ISADORE WILSON, A. M.

Earlham College.
History, Civics, Vocational Guidance,
Dean of Girls.

*"And we'll watch you from a long ways
off and always be proud of you."*

MISS MAUDE WOODY, A. B.

Earlham College.
History.

"A big aid in the search for knowledge."

MR. PARK KIRK, A. B.

Earlham College.
Graduate Student, University of Ari-
zona.
History.

*"Admired is he who fears not to express
himself."*

MR. MURRAY MENDENHALL, A. B.

DePauw University.
History and Athletics.

*"And when a lady's in the case
You know all other things give place."*

MISS LILLIAN CHAMBERS, A. B.

Indiana University.
English, Literature, Dean of Girls.

"We couldn't have too many like you."

MISS CLARA WESTHAFFER, A. B.

Evansville College.
Ph. B., University of Chicago.
English.

"Always ready and glad to aid."

MRS. HELEN ROGERS, A. B.

DePauw University.
English.

"One in a million."

MR. DONALD MCKEE, A. B.

Earlham College.
English and History.

*"So absolute, he seems, and in himself
complete."*



Rosennial



MR. GEORGE BRONSON, A. B.

Wabash College.
Science. Dean of Boys.

"A brilliant mind is a constant source of pleasure."

MISS MARCELLA TULLY, A. B.

Indiana University.
Latin.

"A dead language to teach, but a very live and interesting teacher."

MR. GARRETT GROSS, A. B.

Wabash College.
Science.

"I do my duty. Other things trouble me not."

MRS. MAUDE HUDELSON

Indiana State Normal.
Latin.

"A woman of silence, except when she talks."

MISS ATHA PINNICK, A. B.

Indiana University.
Botany and Dramatic Coach.

"Beauty is a welcome guest everywhere."

MISS JUANITA WICKETT, A. B.

Earlham College.
French.

"A spicy, efficient bit of ginger."

MR. IVAN HODSON, A. B.

Earlham College.
Science.

"Men of few words are the best men."

MISS CHARLOTTE TARLETON, A. B.

Washington University.
Spanish.

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."





MR. WILLIAM JONES, A. B.
 Earlham College.
 Mathematics.
"And though vanquished, he could argue still."

MR. HOWARD ROCKHILL
 Indiana State Normal.
 Commercial Subjects.
"There's a reason, I say."

MR. JOSEPH GREENSTREET
 DePauw University.
 Mathematics. Dean of Boys.
"Most folks are human, but some are more so."

MR. LOYD WHITAKER, A. B.
 Earlham College.
 Commercial Subjects and Assistant Athletic Coach.
"None like him, none."

MR. GEORGE LOGEN, A. B.
 Indiana University.
 Mathematics and Commercial Geography.
"Worth his weight in gold."

MISS LEWELTA POGUE, A. B.
 Earlham College.
 English and Spanish.
"A merry heart. The best of company."

MISS FERN HODSON, A. B.
 Earlham College.
 Mathematics.
"What she undertakes to do, she does."

MISS GLADYS CLIFFORD, A. B.
 DePauw University.
 English and Latin.
"We're sorry we didn't know her better."



Rosennial



MISS MAY DORSEY

Graduate Indianapolis Conservatory of
Music and Southern Illinois State
Teachers' College.
Music, Drawing, Glee Club, and Orches-
tra.

"Music hath charms."

MRS. AGNES BROCK, B. S.

Purdue University.
Home Economics.

"Highly decorative and highly efficient."

MR. JAMES PITCHER

Indiana University.
Manual Training and Mechanical Draw-
ing.

"What is to be will be, so why worry?"

OFFICE FORCE

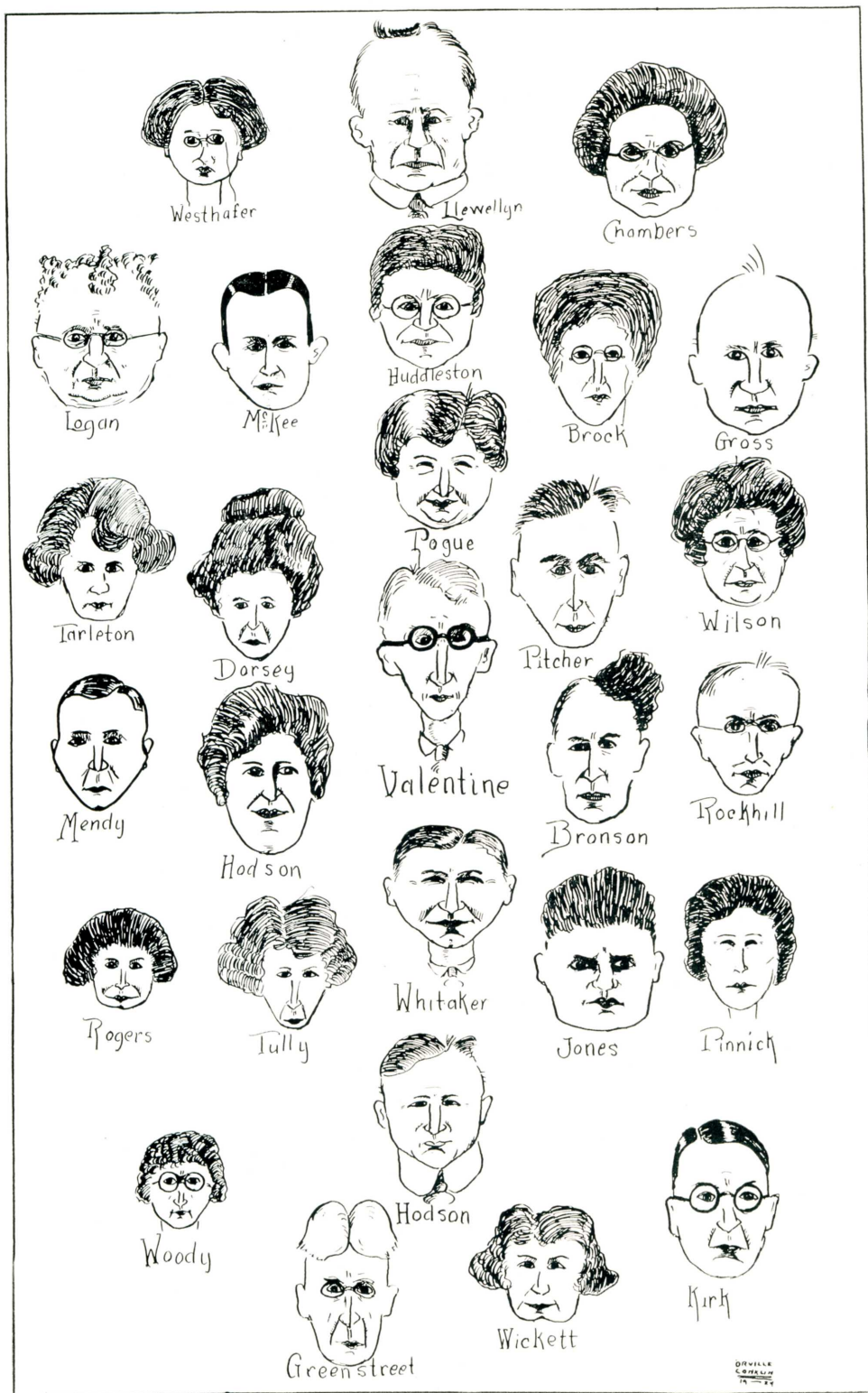


HILDA KUNTZ

HAZEL LAWSON



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Newcastle City Schools

Senior High School Department

Curriculum

Explanatory Notes:

1. The figure in the tens column indicates the year in which the subject is offered. The figure in the units column indicates the term or semester in which the subject is offered.
2. No student is permitted to elect a subject with a higher number than the year and semester to which he belongs without consent of the Head of the Department, a Dean, and the Principal.
3. Irregular or Special Students are required to make up their programs with the advice of a Dean and the Principal.

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

- English 11—A Study of Narration, Composition, Appropriate Classics.
English 12—A Study of Description, Composition, Appropriate Classics.
English 21—A Study of Exposition, Composition, Rhetoric, Appropriate Classics.
English 22—A Study of Argumentation, Composition, Rhetoric, Appropriate Classics.
English 31—A Study of the Short Story, Essay, History of English Literature, Appropriate Classics.
English 32—A Study of the Poem as a literary form with especial emphasis on the Epic, History of English Literature, Appropriate Classics.
English 41—An Appreciative and Interpretative Study of Literature.
Pre-Requisite—Satisfactory work in preceding courses.
Study the Drama—Epic Poetry—Lyric Poetry.
English 42—An Appreciative and Interpretative Study of Literature.
Pre-Requisite—English 41 with satisfactory grade.
Study Short Story, Essay, Historical Writings.
English 51—(Graduate Course.) An Appreciative and Interpretative Study of Literature.
Pre-Requisite—English 41 with satisfactory grade.
A Study of the Novel, History of Novel Writing, Nineteenth Century Fiction.

DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY AND SOCIAL SCIENCE

- History 11—Industrial History of the United States.
History 12—History of Commerce and Industry of the World.
History 21—Ancient History.
History 22—Medieval History. Pre-Requisite, History 21.
History 31—Modern History. Pre-Requisite, History 21 and 22.
History 32—English History. Required as a pre-requisite for students who have not elected History 21, 22 and 31. Students who have had courses 21, 22 and 31 are permitted to take this course only with consent of the Head of the Department.
History 41—United States History. (Required of all Seniors).
History 42—Civics and Vocational Guidance.
History 51—(Post-Graduate Course). Elementary Economics. Pre-Requisite, History 41 and must be taking History 42.

DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS

- Algebra 11—Elementary Processes.
Algebra 12—Equations, etc.
Algebra 21—Advanced Algebra.
Geometry 22—Plane Geometry. Pre-Requisite Algebra 11 and 12. It is strongly urged that students take Algebra 21 before electing this course.
Geometry 31—Plane Geometry completed.
Geometry 32—Solid Geometry. Not required for graduation but students are urged to elect this course especially those who expect to go to College.
Trigonometry 41—Elements of Trigonometry. Pre-requisite, all courses offered in Algebra and Geometry. No exceptions to this.





DEPARTMENT OF LANGUAGE

A-Latin

- Latin 11—Elements of Latin.
Latin 12—Elements of Latin completed.
Latin 21—"Caesar in Gaul."
Latin 22—"Caesar in Gaul"—Four Books completed.
Latin 31—Cicero's Orations—First and Second Orations completed.
Latin 32—Cicero's Orations—Third and Fourth Orations completed and Several Letters.
Latin 41—Vergil's Aeneid—Book I completed—Emphasize oral recitations, etc.
Latin 42—Vergil's Aeneid—Books II, III and either IV or V—Emphasize oral recitations, etc.

B-Spanish

- Spanish 11—Elements of Spanish.
Spanish 12—Elements of Spanish completed.
Spanish 21—Elementary Readings in Spanish, composition, reviews, etc.
Spanish 22—Spanish Readings, Syntax, etc.
Spanish 31—Spanish Readings and Spanish Literature.
Spanish 32—Spanish Readings, Syntax and Spanish Literature.
Spanish 41—Spanish Literature—an appreciation.
Spanish 42—Spanish Literature—the beauties of same.

C-French

- French 11—Elements of French.
French 12—Elements of French completed.
French 21—Elementary French Readings, Composition, Syntax, etc.
French 22—French Readings, Syntax, etc.
French 31—French Readings and Literature.
French 32—French Literature and Readings.
French 41—Appreciation of French Literature.
French 42—French Literature.

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE

- Botany A-11 or 12—Autumn Course. Introductory Botany appropriate to the Season.
Botany B-12 or 11—Winter and Spring Course. Appropriate Work.
Zoology 21—Elementary Zoology. Appropriate to Season.
Zoology 22—More Advanced Work. Appropriate to Season.
Physics 31—Elements of Physics.
Physics 32—Elements of Physics, completed.
Chemistry 41—Chemistry and Its Uses.
Chemistry 42—Chemistry and Its Uses.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

- Commercial Geography 11—Commerce and Industry.
Business English—(Extra Elective)—Drills in effective Business English.
Penmanship 11—(Extra Elective)—Palmer Method of Business Writing.
Commercial Arithmetic 12—Essentials of Business Arithmetic.
Bookkeeping 21—Bookkeeping and Accounting.
Bookkeeping 22—Bookkeeping and Accounting and Business Practice.
Stenography and Typewriting 31—Elements, Practice, Speed, Accuracy.
Stenography and Typewriting 32—Elements, Speed, Accuracy.
Stenography and Typewriting 41 and 42—If there be a demand.
Commercial Law 41—Essentials of Business Law.
Salesmanship and Business Procedure 42—Salesmanship and Office Practice.





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ROBERT HAMILTON
"Bob"

CLASS PRESIDENT

*"A real man to the Nth
degree"*

Jun. Prom Play, Hist. IX,
Annual Staff, Track
'22, '23

Class Flower—Blue Bird Sweet Pea

COMMITTEE

Martha Boyd, Chairman; Rex Fegley, Feryl Sipe

Class Colors—Light Blue and Dark Blue

COMMITTEE

Margaret Carpenter, Chairman; Robert Hardesty, Mary Rogers

Class Motto—"Climb Though the Rocks Be Rugged"

COMMITTEE

Dorothy Lawrence, Chairman; Mary Spannuth, James Harlan



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ALICE BOYD

Vice-President

In that head she bears such a wonderful stock of knowledge, that you would think she'd been to college.

Basketball, '21; Glee Club, '24; Class Hist.; Eng. VII, VIII, IX; Prom Com.

CLYDE APPLGATE

"Black hair never was a bore."

Prom Play; Hist. IX; Eng. VII.

HENRY FOX—"Foxie"

Class Treasurer

"If smiles were dollars he would be worth his weight in gold."

Prom. Com.; Public Speaking.

DORA AZEN

"A jolly good companion and merry as the day is long."

KATHERINE GAUSE—"Kate"

Class Secretary

"Not to know her is a calamity."

Prom Com.; Eng. VII, VIII, IX; Class Play.

MAURICE BAKER—"Grizz"

"A friend to all."

Hist. IX; Track, '22, '23, '24; Prom Com.; Football, '22, '23.



Rosennial



EDITHA BALES

"Latin is her hobby. You just wait and see—A second Miss Tully, she surely will be."
Hist. IX.

MARTHA BOYD

"A splendid housekeeper is no mean fate."
Flower Com.; Class Play; Eng. VII
VIII, IX; Prom Com.

JOHN BOGIE

"A merry heart that laughs at care."
Hist. IX; Annual Staff.

FRANCES BURK

"Quiet, reserved and pleasant mannered."
Prom Com.; Eng. VII, VIII.

DONALD BRUMBACK—"Don"

"We will greatly miss the cheerie smiling face of that prince of good fellows."
Hist. X.

CLEO BRENNEMAN

"A friend to all her friends."
Hist. IX.

HELEN BERRY

"Where acquaintance is unwasted."
Glee Club, '23, '24.

CECILIA BURNS

"Oh, my, my love affairs."
Glee Club, '21, '22, '23, '24; Type
Medal, 40 words.



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MARGARET CARPENTER

"Her eyes are deeper than the depths of the sea."

Color Com.; Class Play; Prom Play; Hist. IX; Eng. VII. VIII. IX; Basketball, '21.

EARL CASSADY—"Fat"

"Perseverance Personified."

Eng. VII, VIII; Hist. IX; Prom. Com.; Class Play.

HELEN CAREY

"She's the completest of girls and the neatest, the brightest and the sweetest."

BLANCHE DAVIS

"Don't hurry, haste is to be abhorred."

Glee Club, '24.

MARY CLUGGISH

"She doesn't know the word quit."

Annual Staff; Eng. VII; Glee Club, '23.

RUTH DAVIS

"There's music in the air."

Glee Club, '23.

GRACE CRAIG

"A sweet, attractive kind of Grace."

Prom. Com.

ORVILLE CONKLIN

"Orville slings crayon like a regular artist."

Hist. IX.





MATRICE DEMPSY
"May the future give you her best."

PAUL CLEARWATER
*"We wonder why we can not see through
 'Clear Water'."*
 Hist. IX.

MABLE DICKENSON
"She will make a good house-wife."
 Type Medal, 40 words.

MARTHA GOAR
*"Quiet and jolly—what a good combina-
 tion."*
 Glee Club, '23.

LOUISE EVANS
"Age, every inch a Queen."
 Glee Club, '21; Prom Com.

VIRGINIA GRADY
"Laugh and the world laughs with you."
 Glee Club, '21, '22, '23.

KATHRYN GANT
*"A merry heart maketh a cheerful coun-
 tenance."*
 Eng. VII, VIII.

HAROLD CLUGGISH—"Tubby"
*"He findeth the road to wisdom not hard
 to travel."*
 Hist. IX; Prom Com.; Annual Staff.



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ALINE HAGUE

"There's none like her—none."

LLOYD CRAMER

"Has several good points. It is hard to choose."

WALTER CLOUD—"Cloudie"

"Pep and Personality."

Annual Staff; Hist. IX.

MARY HOPPER

"Smilin' Thru."

Type Medal, 40 words.

EDGAR CUMMINS

"Few have such wisdom."

Orchestra, '22, '23, '24.

JULIA HUTTON—"Judy"

"A little body doth often harbor a great soul."

Glee Club, '23.

BEATRICE HOLLOWAY—"Bitty"

"In truth we know not why she's so attractive—perhaps it is that madcap mop of curls."

THEODORE DANN—"Teete"

"Once I was bashful and shy, now I'm a dangerous guy."

Business Manager; Basketball, '21, '22, '23, '24; Baseball, '23; Eng. VII, IX; Hist. IX; Prom Play, '22; Football, '23.



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LERROY DECKER—"Deck"

"A ragtime melody man, don't let him catch you with his 'traps'."
Prom Com.; Eng. VII; Hist. IX.

WELLS DANIELS—"Red"

"I don't agree—now here's my idea of the situation."

MARIAN IDLE

"She's so very hard to suit, we can think of nothing cute."
Glee Club, '23, '24; Hist. IX.

GAIL JOHNSONBAUGH

"A winning way, a pleasant smile, a kindly word for all."
Glee Club, '23; Hist. IX.

MARIAN JESSUP

"Here is a soft and pensive grace, a cast of thought upon her face."

VIRGIL KOONTZ

"A gentle girl and yet deep hearted."
Hist. IX.

GEORGE DAGGY

"Not in one, but in all things does he excel."
Hist. IX; Class Oration.

REX FEGLEY

"Everything to the Press."
Hist. IX; Annual Staff; Flower Com.



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MILDRED LAISURE

"To know her is a joy, and to love her is riches."

Glee Club, '21, '22, '23, '24.

MARGARET LOCKER

"Everything she does is done well."

Hist. IX.

DOROTHY LAWRENCE—"Dot"

*"Wisely she strives her ambition to reach,
A little bird tells us she wishes to teach."*

Motto Com.; Class Play; Hist. IX;
Glee Club, '24.

LEONARD GOAR

"No wedding bells for me."

Hist. IX.

LOUISE LINN

"When she is good, she is very good, and she is always good."

Type Medal, 40 words; Glee Club, '22, '24.

ROBERT HARDESTY—"Bob"

"He has what men appreciate, the ability to do, and the willingness to do it."

Color Com.; Eng. VII; Hist. IX.

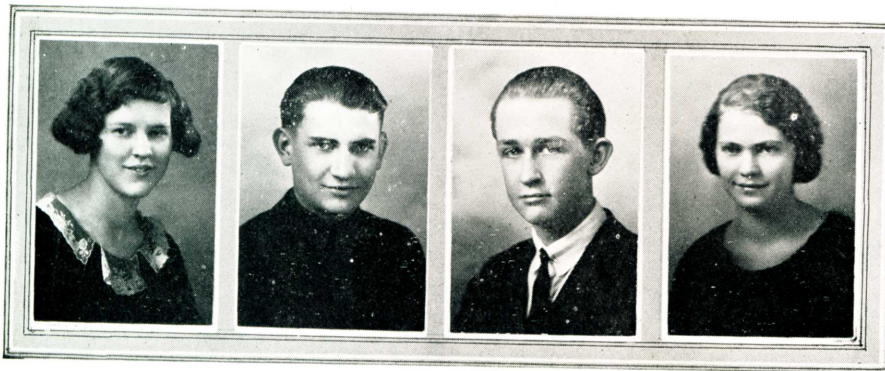
GENEVA LIVEZY

"There's more to tell than can here be said."

Glee Club, '24; Orchestra, '24.

PAULINE McCULLOUGH

"True to her work, her word, and her friends."



Rosennial



GLADYS McRITCHIE

"A cheerful disposition is to be coveted."
Hist. IX; Eng. VII.

JAMES HARLAN

"A true-blooded 'Trojan'."
Basketball, '21, '22, '23, '24; Football, '23; Motto Com.; Hist. IX; Prom Play.

VERONICA MALKEMUS

"Willing to work yet ready to play, is our Veronica, whose name we never can say."
Hist. IX.

EDNA MAWHORTER—"Eddie"

"Another good thing in a small package."
Glee Club, '21, '22, '23; Prom. Com.; Eng. VII.

MABLE MARLATT

"She may seem quiet and sedate—But when you know her she's just great."
Glee Club, '22, '23.

ELIZABETH MENDENHALL

"Is she engaged or is she not? You told me once but I forgot."
Prom. Com.

VERENA MATHES

"You can put your trust in her."
Glee Club, '23, '24.

LLOYD HENDRICKS

"Happy am I— from care I am free, Why aren't they all contented like me?"
Hist. IX; Stage Mgr.; Prom Com.



Rosennial



MILDRED MYERS

"And the maid was fair and beautiful, and all that a girl should be."
Prom Com.

MARIE MORGAN

"Has anyone ever seen her with the blues?"

WILBUR HIATT

"As true as steel."
Eng. VII; Class Play; Hist. IX.

GLEN NATION

"May your happiness cause as much joy elsewhere as it has in N. H. S."
Glee Club, '21, '22, '23, '24; Orchestra, '24.

RALPH HODGIN

"A mother's pride—a father's joy."
Prom Com.; Hist. IX; Football, '22, '23; Baseball, '22, '23, '24.

GOLDIE NICHOLSON

"My aim in life is happiness."
Glee Club, '21, '22, '23.

HELEN MILIKAN

"Her beauty was deepened by her eyes."
Hist. IX; Eng. VII, VIII; Type Medal, 40 words.

JANE OGBORN

"She acts and studies with equal grace."
Editor-in-Chief; Eng. VII, VIII; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24; Prom Com.



Rosennial



HENRY JACOBS

"Black-eyed, witty, and happy-go-lucky."
Hist. IX.

MAUDE RIGNEY

"A smile will go a long, long way."
Glee Club, '21, '22, '23; Hist. IX.

GRACE PARKER

"Short and sweet" (to be continued).
Eng. VII, IX; Glee Club, '22, '23; Annual Staff.

MARY ROGERS

"If talent were water—Mary would be the whole bloomin' ocean."
Eng. VII, VIII, IX; Orchestra, '21, '22, '23, '24; Class Poem; Glee Club, '21, '22; Prom Play.

BLANCHE PEGG

"Takes the formula of life seriously, but knows a good joke when she hears it."

ANNABELLE SANDERS

"Music is her mistress."
Eng. VII, IX; Glee Club, '21, '22, '23; Prom Com.

LOWELL KIRK

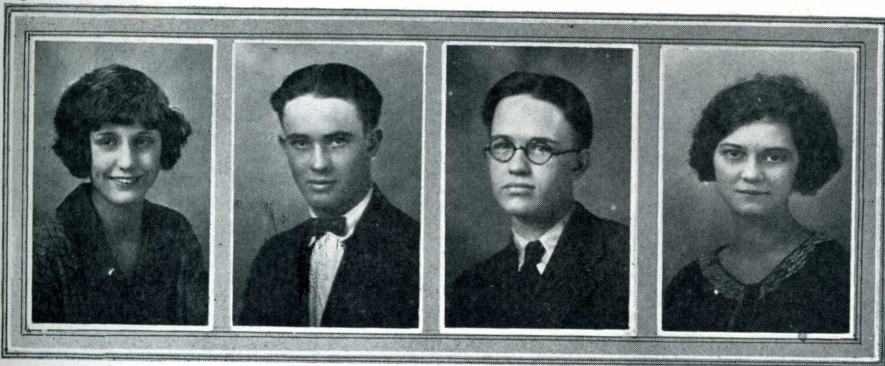
"He came, He saw, and She conquered."
Orchestra, '22, '23, '24.

FYLIIOUS SCOTT

"A real jolly companion."
Eng. VII, VIII; Prom Com.; Type Medal, 40 words; Orchestra, '22, '23, '24; Annual Staff.



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SUSAN SHIRK

"— and hard to beat." (Concluded).
Annual Staff; Eng. VII.

CLIFFORD MAY

"Quiet, thoughtful and active."
Hist. IX; Annual Staff.

ROBERT LUELLEN

"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."
Eng. VII.

MARY SPANNUTH

"Who can count her friends."
Eng. VII; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24;
Motto Com.

WALTER McCORMACK—"Yaller"

"An artist, a musician, and a student."
Annual Staff; Hist. IX; Class Play; Prom
Play; Orchestra, '22, '23, '24.

LENITA SPRAUL

*"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and
all her paths are peace."*

FERYL SIPE

"Who Cares."
Annual Staff; Eng. VII, VIII; Class
Play; Glee Club, '22, '23; Prom
Com.; Hist. IX; Type Medal, 50
words; Flower Com.

PAUL MENDENHALL

"His disposition is as sunny as his hair."
Hist. IX; Class Play; Orchestra, '21,
'22; Prom Com.



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ETHELYN TODD

"Her wit is as sparkling as the ring Dale gave her."

Hist. IX; Prom Play; Type Medal, 40 words; Eng. VII; Annual Staff; Glee Club, '22; Class Will.

LORING NILES

"When they passed out the grouches—he wasn't there."

Annual Staff, Baseball, '22, '23, '24; Hist. IX; Football, '21, '22, '23.

CLAUDE MASTERS

"Never known to be in a hurry."

MARGUERITE WARD

*"She lights with such a smile,
All the darksome place the while,
Every heart begins to stir
Joyfully at sight of her."*

Glee Club, '23, '24.

CEDRICK MILLS—"Ced"

"Real red-hot notes—Ced jazzes along his way like a noonday shadow."

Hist. IX.

LOLA WECHTER

"Not to be forgotten in a day."

Glee Club, '21, '22, '23.

LOLA TYNER

"She's just the quiet kind—whose nature never varies."

Glee Club, '23, 24.

JAMES RAY—"Jimmy"

"Sincere and capable in all he does."



Rosennial



ELSIE WHITE

*"Elsie is brown-eyed and clever!
Her friends say she's the very best
ever."*
Class Creed.

ESTEVAN ST. CLAIR—"S. T."

"I'll make an excellent bachelor."
Hist. IX; Stage Mgr.; Class Song; Type
Medal, 40 words; Orchestra, '22, '23.

HERMAN SCOTT

"He's mild, yet he satisfies."
Hist. IX.

RUTH WIDMAN

*"Earth has not anything to show more
fair."*
Glee Club, '23.

ELWOOD SHELTON

*"Elwood gets with a vim, what he sets
out to win."*
Prom Com.; Football, '22, '23.

DOLLY WINSLOW

"Bearing eternal sunshine in her soul."

MARY WILT

"Oh! what a pal was Mary."
Prom Com.; Glee Club, '23.

EARL SWAZY

"Such a good man is hard to find."
Hist. IX.



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MARVEL TARR

"Has one great asset, the highest of all virtues, Common Sense."

Hist. IX; Prom Com.; Class Prophecy;
Football, '23.

RUSSELL WILLIAMS—"Rut"

"Clever, bright and a likable companion."

LEONA WITTENBECK

"I'm sure the best way to be happy is to have a good time."

Glee Club, '22, '23.

FREDERICK WISEHART

"Dream Daddy."

Orchestra, '22; Prom Com.

NINA VAN Y

"A blonde—what more?"

Class Song; Eng. VII, IX.

RALPH WOLFE—"St. Louis"

"He eats, sleeps and dreams wireless. He even swears he heard from Cadiz."

Hist. IX; Prom. Com.

GEORGE WELTZ

"What hath night to do with sleep?"

Class Yell; Hist. IX; Yell Leader, '21, '22.

MILES YOUNG

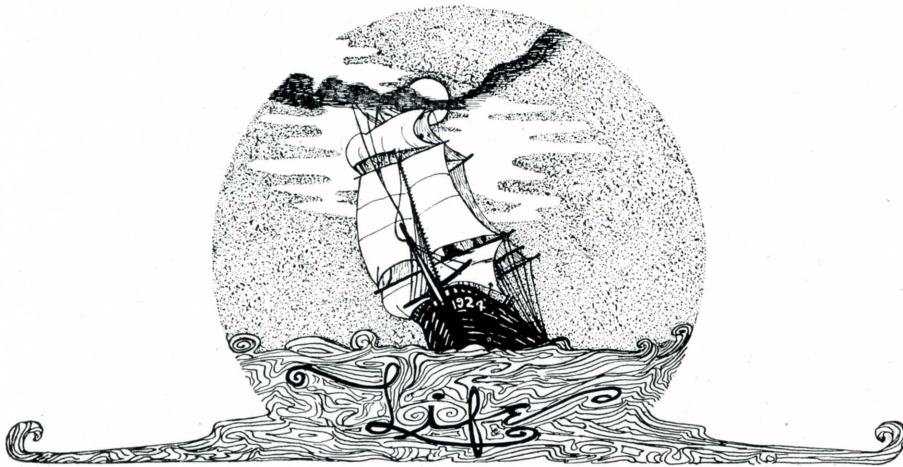
*"The Rudolph Valentino of N. H. S—
The lady killer de luxe—"*

Baseball; Prom Com.; Hist. IX.



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Commencement Week

IN the fall term of 1920, we entered N. H. S. a class of one hundred and seventy-six members. Through four long years of endless toils and overcoming of many difficulties, our number dwindled down to one hundred and twelve and on May 23, 1924, we found ourselves ready to embark on the last week of our high school days. This last mile was altogether too short.

On May 23, at 1:00 o'clock, we held our class day program at the Coliseum. At 3:00 o'clock of the same day our Annuals were placed on sale. That evening at 8:00 o'clock we were guests of the Junior Class at the annual Prom held in the Eagles' Hall. This proved to be a wonderful affair and it shall always be remembered as one of the outstanding events of our happy school days.

The following Sunday, May 25, Baccalaureate Services were held at the First Christian Church.

On Wednesday, May 28, at 8:00 o'clock, Commencement Exercises were held in the Grand Theater and we were given our diplomas. Our high school days had ended, our ship of life was leaving port.

But we were unwilling to go out into the many walks of life without once more coming together as a class. Thus we held our Senior Party at the Country Club on the evening of May 29. This party was given in honor of our beloved faculty, to whom we shall forever be indebted.

As the clock struck 12:00 and the last notes of the orchestra were heard penetrating into the still air of the night, the members of the class of 1924 passed quietly into the still, cold night.

Soon a new day dawned, the harbor of knowledge lay behind us, before us we saw the sea of life. In the distance we could still hear the thundering vibration of that last command—DISMISSED.



President's Address

CLASSMATES AND FRIENDS:

APPROXIMATELY twelve years ago, we, a class of one hundred eleven students, entered the portals of training, labeled education. Now, today, at the end of this period, we are placed in a position where we are able to evaluate ourselves anew, and to observe with a growing pride the stages through which we have developed.

It is a well known fact that man's true self is not evident at birth, but must be developed by his own activities. Our teachers and instructors for twelve years have endeavored to develop us into free, clear-minded thinkers and able men of action. By understanding our dormant possibilities, our teachers, using their knowledge of the educational process have enabled us to realize our inherent talents and qualities. Thus the education we have received is not a parasitical outgrowth upon us but is a deep-seated and far reaching training, permeating the whole fibre of our being. Our education shall have reached its greatest limits when we shall have formed correct habits of work and pleasure; when we shall have learned to apprehend the *problems* confronting us and shall have attained a certain facility and knowledge in using the means at our disposal in solving them.

Our High School course has increased our usefulness, enlarged our chances for success and greatly magnified our powers of enjoyment of life and its problems. It has given us the incentive to *want* to learn and advance and has shown us *how*. Our problem is to apply these principles.

"For whether the prize be a ribbon or throne,
The victor is he who can *go it alone*."

A man will be a good citizen nowhere, who is not a good citizen in his own community. Generally no part of the country has industrial advantages over another; it lies with the individual to make prosperity wherever he may live.

Once a well-to-do peasant farmer sold his farm, and started on a world-wide search for diamonds. After years of fruitless search and hardships he ended his own life, a failure. Sometime later the most precious diamonds ever discovered were found on that same farm. This place is today known as the famous Golconda diamond fields. That man had acres of diamonds in his own back yard, if he had only found them, so, we have hundreds of opportunities, for greatness and success, to be discovered and developed in our own communities, at home.

It is to our best interests and our duty that we remain in this community using our education to prosper and benefit and to be of service to others, thereby attaining true success and greatness.

Classmates, let us strive on forever, in the world of new experiences into which we are very soon to plunge, to increase our capabilities as trustworthy, loyal, obedient and *Christian* American citizens, recognizing and *answering* the duties of future citizenship, as we are called to *serve*.

May our motto always be, "Climb, though the rocks be rugged." A vast amount of money, time and care has been bestowed upon us by parents, teachers and taxpayers that we may become full-fledged, patriotic and capable American citizens with the power and ability to serve our communities in the future.



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Service to others is the predominating factor in a truly successful career for any man. *True* happiness lies in service. Today we are in a position to be of service to our communities and it is our duty and obligation to choose professions and businesses for the betterment of society.

Our future attainment should not be determined by the circumstances surrounding us. The successful man is the one who is able to live and advance in accordance with the natural and artificial conditions imposed upon him by his environment, that is, he is capable of living up to the "rules of the game." He is not a product of inheritance nor circumstances but makes his own desired surroundings from whatever material he may have before him. Success is measured by *service*. The most successful and greatest man is the one who has *served* his fellow men to the greatest extent possible. Our education has given us the greatest chances for success by aiding us to cultivate keen, active minds and in creating an enduring interest and ambition in our future.

"In battle or business, whatever the game—
In law or in love, it is ever the same
In the struggle for power, or scrambling for pelf
Let this be your motto, 'Rely on yourself'."

ROBERT HAMILTON.

"24" CLASS YELL "24"

Zickety Boom! Rah! Rah!
Zickety Boom! Rah! Rah!
Hoo-rah! Hoo-rah!
"24" Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
"24"—"24"
Yea! "24"
Rah! Rah!

GEO. WELTZ.



Class Day Oration

THE THRESHOLD

THE pioneer standing on the crest of the Alleghany Mountains looked out over the landscape. His eyes were turned toward the west. What he saw was of course only a small portion of the broad land that lay beyond. But the visions he had of a richer territory with new and broader freedom describes something of the position that a graduate occupies. It is this thought of more abundant and finer things to come in the future that has beckoned and spurred him onward. The people living today are all standing on the threshold of the present, facing the ever advancing moments of the future.

The past is a constantly growing record of the achievements of man. This record is the capital of every living individual. In studying the authentic documents of past endeavors, our thoughts center around those who possessed courage and vision. Men and women who did things. The age in which they lived may be likened to an arch composed of people, of which these men and women were the keystone. Although the keystone of an arch is the most important stone of all, so closely related are all things, that the supporting stones are scarcely less important. We can not all be keystones but we can all be the very best supporters. We are building the arch of our own age, the period called modern.

Mankind has accomplished much but what the future holds can not be measured. The law of the universe seems to be advancement.

No matter in what clime he may be, the individual is surrounded by a variety of beautiful and wonderful things. Each succeeding moment is pregnant with new interpretations of these splendors. We must ever be on the alert. We struggle and toil to obtain truth that we may in turn be in exact accordance with that which is.

The pathways of endeavor followed by different people are divergent. We are discovering so much that society is becoming more complex with each succeeding day. But with all this complex and intricate relationship, there are certain fundamentals that must exist if there is to be happiness among men.

It is the duty of every one to be honest and sincere. We must love one another and let our every motive and action be made in consideration of others. It is within the power of all to possess those paramount attributes, of simplicity, sincerity, honesty, kindness, and faith in the inherent beauty and worth of everything. It makes no difference whether one is cultured or rustic, crippled or robust, rich or poor, we are all a part of a perfect universe, that is the creation of a marvelous and infinite spirit. If we are to realize something of what life is, we must meet every minute of every day with a determination to do what is right, at any cost.

We all stand on the threshold of the future. What it holds for each of us will be determined by ourselves and ourselves alone. But let it be said that we as citizens of the leading nation of the world, have service as our purpose and righteousness as our method. And as we rise to meet the obligations of each new day, remember that forceful expression of Emerson:

“So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When duty whispers low, ‘Thou must,
The youth replies, ‘I can.’”

GEORGE DAGGY.



Class Will



THE class of '24, realizing it is about to leave this vale of joys and sorrows, and being of a philanthropic mind towards fellow travelers, and fellow sufferers, do ordain and publish this document of good will and good wishes:

Rex Fegley wills a pencil and tablet to be used in sheiking Dorothy Lay via the note route to Max Fennel.

Elsie White, Susan Shirk and Dora Azen will a package of wear-ever chewing gum to Dolores McLearn.

Editha Bales, George Daggy, Theodore Dann and Jane Ogborn will their crown of brilliant scholarship to Kenneth Rozell so as to make "Red's" crowning glory complete.

Leroy Decker, wishing to save the school some money, wills his last pair of short trousers, to be worn on the basketball floor, to "Tillie" Gauker.

Wilbur Hiatt wills a "Hobo's Guide Book" to Jack Burns.

Paul Mendenhall wills a little red wagon to be used to tour the states during school time, to Frederick Smith.

Nina Van Y, Mary Wilt and Lola Tyner will a small comb to Pauline Mathes so that Pauline can keep her "part" in life.

Louise Evans and Virgyl Koontz will a string of dates to Marguerite Lanning.

Louise Linn, Geneva Livezy, Margaret Locker and Gladys McRitchie, having a large supply of unused permits, kindly will them to Frank Winters so that Frank will not be arrested for forgery.

Matrice Dempsey and Dolly Winslow will their quiet manners, hoping they will be used, to Jack Thurman.

Walter McCormack and Marion Idle leave their high school case to Fred Starbuck and Dorothy Hows.

Gail Johnsonbaugh leaves a bottle of Nervine to Pauline Weir so that Pauline will not rush in and out of the rooms so nervously.

Dorothy Lawrence wills one of her many engagement rings, to be worn when she feels the lonest, to Miss Wickett.

George Weltz and Frederick Wiseheart will a copy of "I-Love-Me" to Mr. McKee.

Russel Williams wills a bottle of "Stacomb" to Sam Smith.

Feryl Sipe wills a package of kid curlers to Mr. Gross so he can have nice bushy hair like Mr. Bronson.

Elwood Shelton leaves one of his many books on "How to Be a Football Star" to Glenn Zink so that Glenn can make the first team next fall.

Clifford May and Helen Carey will a speech regulator to Harold Moppin so that "Moppie" will be seen and not heard so much.

Orville Conklin and Paul Clearwater leave all the Kappa "worms" in charge of Rome Zink.

Lloyd Hendricks leaves his heart in care of Marguerite Hernly.

Mable Dickinson, Mildred Laisure and Kathryn Gant will a bottle of glue to Ruth Field so she will be able to stick to one fellow for a while.

Harold Cluggish and Marvel Tarr will a horse to Randal Royer so "Tuck" can get to school on time.

Lloyd Cramer wills his authority around the "Y" to Eddie Ogborn.

Walter Cloud and James Harlan will a vanity case to Robert Beall.

Cecilia Burns leaves to her sister Rose Mae, the delicate job of watching John Nicholson.

John Bogie wills his saying, "Ain't that hot!" to James Moistner to go with James' loud ties.

Edgar Cummins and Henry Fox will a cap of knowledge to Sam Blum.

Clyde Applegate wills a small Buick to Floyd Plummer so Floyd can study it and try to sell Buicks for some firm.

Katherine Gause, Margaret Carpenter and Martha Boyd will their dramatic talent to any member of their bridge club who is still in school.



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Maurice Baker leaves all his wild-wooliness to Howard May.

Mary Hopper, Edna Mawhorter and Virginia Grady will a treatise, "How to run together for a long time and not fall out," to Florence Wright and Verda Adams.

Cedric Mills wills his bow tie to William Peckinpaugh, so Billy can look more like a kewpy.

Claude Masters and Ralph Wolfe will a Photo Play magazine to Mrs. Rogers to keep her from asking students what they are reading about.

Loring Niles wills his demureness and timidity to Ralph Fuce.

Herman Scott and Miles Young will the "Shebas" of Oakville to the tender mercies of Mr. Whitaker.

Alice Boyd wills her permanent library permit to one who is always asking for one, namely, Raymond Trainor.

Earl Cassady wills his ability to make long fluent speeches to Warren Fennel.

Maude Rigney and Lenita Spraul will a French VI book to Jeanette Hyde hoping that Jeanette will get more out of it than they did.

Cleo Brenneman and Blanche Davis will a recipe for "How to laugh and grow fat," to "Strings" Allen.

Helen Millikan and Elizabeth Mendenhall will the latest fashion plate to Helen Jones.

Pauline McCullough wills her high speed record in typewriting to one who is straining his eyes and nerves in his hunt and peck system, "Bruno" Shapero.

Beatrice Holloway and Mildred Myers will their business-like ways to Helen Taylor so that Helen will be able to make a bit with all the business men.

Leona Whittenbeck and Ruth Widman will a cook book with a parting bit of advice, "that the only way to a man's heart is through his stomach," to Frieda Dann.

Marie Morgan, Veronica Malkemus and Mable Marlatt will their modesty to Esther Adams.

Glenn Nation and Goldie Nicholson will one large stick of peppermint candy to Mr. Logan.

Mary Rogers, Annabelle Sanders and Ruth Davis will the result of their musical efforts, "The Song of the Maxwell," to Mrs. Wilson.

Helen Berry, Ralph Hodgins, Wells Daniels and Verena Mathes will their love of red hair to Helen Bush so that Helen can sing, "My love is as red as my red, red hair," and not feel foolish.

Marguerite Ward and Lola Wechter will their wear-ever smile to our "sternest" teacher—Mr. Kirk.

Martha Goar, Mary Spannuth and Aline Hague will a little rake to be used to rake up all the paper he throws on the floor, to George Van Dyke.

Mary Cluggish and Fylius Scott will their ability to argue even after they have been proven wrong, to Maurice Joyce to be added to his own ability for arguing.

Julia Hutton, Grace Parker and Grace Craig will some of their "honey'd" sweetness to Harold Templeton so that "Temp" will not look so "hard" all the time.

Marion Jessup and Blanch Pegg in order to save a lot of energy, will a hairnet to Mr. Greenstreet.

Frances Burk wills her dancing talent, so that he may entertain at the home talent shows in Spiceland, to Mr. Jones.

Robert Hamilton, Robert Hardesty and Henry Jacobs will the reason of that fiery blush always seen on their faces to one who has never been seen to blush—Keith Edwards.

Lowell Kirk and Estevan St. Clair will a horn with the motto, "Blow your horn and the neighbors move away," to William Higley.

Earl Swazy and Donald Brumback will their method of bluffing to Paul Wise.

Leonard Goar, Robert Luellen and James Ray will a megaphone, which they have needed all four years, to Jamie Higgs so that the teachers will be able to know what he is saying.

Ethelyn Todd leaves the delightful job of writing the will to anyone in the Junior class who is foolish enough to do it next year.

Witnesses:

X. Y. and Z.



Class Poem

LIFE'S MUSIC
A Musical Monologue
By MARY W. ROGERS

Music comes so sweet and clear,
With harmony and rhythmic beat;
Its ponderous chords and trills complete
Fall pleasantly upon the ear.

It makes us laugh or shed a tear,
And opens the book of memories sweet.
Ah! we hear the sound of dancing feet,
And live again in youth's bright sphere.
The major chords and trills of life
Are shadowed oft by minor strains.

Music comes so sweet and clear,
With harmony and rhythmic beat;
Its ponderous chords and trills complete
Fall pleasantly upon the ear.

Life's runs are fleet and then retarded,
Its journey full of battle and of strife;
Its aims made weak by the false notes in life.
Discord and error be discarded,
Our lives in tune and be regarded
In harmony to play the Infinite fife.

Music comes so sweet and clear,
With harmony and rhythmic beat;
Its ponderous chords and trills complete
Fall pleasantly upon the ear.



The Class Prophecy

I HAVE just had a new radio installed in my home whereby the future life of a person is recorded in sound and picture on a small screen at the back of the box. This was invented by Ralph Wolfe, one of our greatest inventors. I sat down and tuned in. Before me was the picture of a young cartoonist. I had little difficulty in recognizing Robert Hamilton, our class president. Instantly it changed to a small farmer's cottage where I saw Walter McCormack and Marion Idle doing up the evening's work.

I moved the detector a little and saw that it was the United States senate chamber where Earl Cassady was introducing a bill requiring all high school girls to have their hair bobbed because it does not require so much care. He was strongly opposed by Goldie Nicholson, the other senator from Indiana. I next tuned in to the Princess theatre at Newcastle. Loring Niles and Blanche Davis were giving an exhibition of a new toe dance before an excited audience. When the characters on the screen were again clear I saw a tall, thin old maid with a sour face, teaching Latin in the N. H. S. I had some difficulty in recognizing Cecilia Burns.

After a short wait I watched John Bogie go tremblingly towards the office of the president of the bank where he was employed. Robert Hardesty, the president, was questioning him as to his connections with the Tea Pot Dome swindle. Mr. Hardesty's hair had turned white over night because Susan Shirk has refused his suit. Miss Shirk was using all her influence to have a law passed prohibiting the manufacture of chewing gum except for medicinal purposes.

Miles Young, Earl Swazy and Walter Cloud are fostering a reform bill which will keep all high school students from belonging to fraternities. Elwood Shelton and Clyde Applegate are squires in the Indiana State Legislature. They are contented having reached the height of their ambitions.

When again I listened in I saw that Cleo Brenneman and Dora Azen were posing as Venus for the great sculptor, Lloyd Hendricks. The scene quickly changed to New York, where Ralph Hodgkin was playing center field for the New York Giants. He has made sixty-four home runs this season.

I moved the dials slowly and saw a ranch in northern Wyoming. Who could be the owner but Elsie White? She says that girls make the best cow punchers. Editha Bales, Frances Burke and Louise Evans are all first-class cow girls working on her ranch. She has one young man working for her. I could easily see that it was none other than Frederick Wisehart.

When the picture became clear again I saw a fat woman singing for Victor records. It was Ethelyn Todd. Then I saw that George Daggy was calling trains in the Grand Terminal station in Chicago. Harold Cluggish has followed up his trade and is head electrician at the Kumfort Garment factory. The scene slowly changed to a contracting firm in Newcastle. Maurice Baker was president. He had hired Orville Conklin, Rex Fegley and Leonard Goar to drive gravel trucks.

I tuned in to a boxing ring. Leroy Decker and Clifford May were fighting for the world's heavyweight title. I did not envy Wilbur Hiatt the job as referee. Matrice Dempsey and Dolly Winslow were running for the office of superintendent of the Marion county schools.

I moved the detector and saw Martha Boyd, Grace Craig and Aline Hague were over in Egypt searching for a solution for the unknown words found in King Tut's tomb. Edna Mawhorter, Virginia Grady and Mary Hopper are publishing a booklet explaining how to duplicate a cube. They have profited by Mr. Jones' advice and made that their life work.



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When the picture became clear I recognized Fylious Scott and Mariam Jessup working as private secretaries for Mary Rogers' and Ruth Davis' great orchestra. There are so many demands for their services that they require the services of two girls to answer their mail. It is said that Paul Clearwater and Lowell Kirk never fail to attend their performances. Grace Parker and Helen Millikan have published a new book entitled, "How to Grow Tall."

The scene changed to the manual training room of the Ashland High School where Glen Nation is teaching the boys how to use tools. Lola Tyner and Mary Spannuth are selling to the highest bidder the machinery in the French Piano factory. Gail Johnsonbaugh, Lola Wechter, Julia Hutton and Blanche Pegg are touring the country and singing the most popular songs. They are known as the Pegg quartet. Mary Wilt and Leona Whittonbeck are Chicago society butterflies. They have grown rich through the oil leases. Henry Jacobs is teaching school at the Riley school south of Newcastle. He is satisfied because he can teach baseball as he pleases now. Feryl Sipe is a page in the U. S. Senate. Mildred Laisure has taken up the teaching of Geometry as her life work.

I tuned in to Madrid, Spain. Nina Van Y is transposing American music for a Spanish band. Then I saw that George Weltz's high school training had helped him. He is the town crier at Springport. Margaret Carpenter and Dorothy Lawrence are translating the Bible into the American dialect. I moved the detector and saw the office of the New York World where Jane Ogborn is editor. Theodore Dann is the best sports reporter while Anna-belle Sanders reports on the society notes. James Harlan is teaching Business English in N. H. S.

I now tuned in to a well-known pool room where Claude Masters and Herman Scott were playing a game of billiards to decide the championship of Newcastle. Marguerite Ward, Lenita Spraul and Maude Rigney have established an air-liner route between New York and the North Pole. Their trade is enormous. When the picture again became clear I saw that Lloyd Cramer is the secretary of the "Y" at Kennard. Edgar Cummins now holds the world's record for being the youngest foreign diplomat. He received his appointment when he was seventeen years old. Katherine Gause, Beatrice Holloway and Alice Boyd have just returned from a bicycle tour of South America. Estevan St. Clair and Cedric Mills are employed by the Rose City orchestra. Katheryn Gant will lead the orchestra.

Then I tuned in to the Indianapolis Speedway, where Veronica Malkemus, Mable Marlatt and Marie Morgan are training for the 500-mile sweepstakes. All are confident of winning in their Ford specials. Paul Mendenhall and his sister Elizabeth, have formed a partnership. They are raising wildcats to sell to the Barnum-Bailey circus. When the forms were again clear I saw Russell Williams and Henry Fox prospecting for radium in Alaska. They believe a fortune awaits them and they are very enthusiastic about their work. Robert Luellan and James Ray are inventors. They have invented a new box kite which they think will last a boy a lifetime. Donald Brumback has just won a scholarship to Oxford for his good work at Purdue. Vyrgil Koontz, Helen Berry and Geneva Livezy have established a line of cafeterias between New York and San Francisco.

I tuned in to Brazil and saw Helen Carey, Martha Goar, Mary Cluggish and Margaret Locker were introducing Fordson tractors. Pauline McCullough and Louise Linn have been appointed American yell leaders for the next Olympic Carnival to be held in Montreal. Gladys McRitchie and Mable Dickinson are members of the girls' rowing team at Chicago University.

The pictures slowly changed to Paris where Ruth Widman and Verena Mathes are apprentices to a window washer. In nine years they will try and set up in business in America. Wells Daniels is running for President on the Socialist ticket. Mildred Myers is writing poetry and beauty hints for the National Road Traveler. My radio went dead with a few shrieks and moans. Try as I might I could get no response. My machine was a total wreck.

MARVEL TARR.



Rosennial

Estevan St. Clair

(2nd time)

Chorus

1
Climb tho' the rocks be rugged
Strive tho' the path seems steep
We Seniors shall be undaunted
And for this our fortunes shall reap
Our class is the largest in history
Tho' modest as any before
We're brighter, smarter and wiser
Grand class of twenty-four.

Chorus
With the Bluebird Sweet Peas our emblem
With its stbliness beauty and love
May our lives resemble this flower
When we meet in our haven above
When we're gone in the world on the morrow
We'll think of our school bove the rest
And in parting we hope you'll remember us
As the "Pride of N.H.S."

2
Withour new home completed
This wonderful building of ours
For as we studied and learned
And whiled not away the hours
We're first to leave our new homestead
We'll always be loyal and true
When we're old, we will remember
Our colors Blue and Blue. - Nina Van Y.



The History of the Class of 1924

AS a rule a Freshman enters his school in a meek and humble spirit, fully realizing the extreme inferiority of his position, generally afraid to assert himself, tremblingly seeking his class room through the maze of halls, thrilling with admiration whenever he beholds an upper classman, cowering with fear and apprehension should a stern glance from a Senior be cast in his direction.

In the fall of 1920, even the casual observer noticed a change. The Freshman class was quite different—no trembling, no cowering, no apprehension, no worm-in-the-dust-attitude; from the first they shouldered their responsibilities like veterans.

All during their first year they so surprised their instructors, that even the teachers themselves prophesied that they would startle the world with their brilliance. (In case anyone of you has lived in so remote a region that you do not know to whom I refer, I am speaking of the class of 1924).

During our Sophomore year the events of the most importance were: the coming to our class of a number of three-year students—among them, the illustrious editor-in-chief of our Annual; also (in athletics) our wonderful success at basketball. It was in 1922, that the high school team won every game they played at the tournament and earned the right to be called "District Champs."

In our Junior year we further made a name for ourselves. Certain of our number did commendable work in public speaking. Theodore Dann was announced a member of the basketball team, and since then has become a star.

The high light of our third year, and an event never to be forgotten by us, at least, was the Junior Reception, when we entertained the Seniors and the Faculty. A clever playlet was presented by our best dramatic talent, and the coaches, Miss Hodson, Mrs. Rogers and Miss Westhafer, proved themselves very able instructors.

September, 1923.

At last we were Seniors. We had attained that longed for state of happiness. The dream of a new building, to accommodate the ever increasing



Rosennial

number of high school students, was, at length, realized. The structure was eventually completed, and at the close of the Christmas vacation was ready for occupancy. It was now our turn to become lost in the labyrinth of intricate hallways and to assume a meek and humble attitude. At this time we almost showed Freshman-like characteristics, which were missing on our entrance to high school. But, running true to form, we quickly adjusted ourselves to the new arrangements, and on Sunday, December 30, when the building was opened to the public, the Seniors had the pleasure of acting as the reception committee.

It was at this point that the class of '24 did something that perhaps no other class ever did. We actually envied the Freshmen, wishing that instead of a few months we were to have a few years in this wonderful new building.

We are justly proud of the structure and we appreciate the labor and toil that has been required to make it what it is.

At an early Senior meeting, the following class officers were elected: Robert Hamilton, president; Alice Boyd, vice-president; Katherine Gause, secretary, and Henry Fox, treasurer. Jane Ogborn, editor-in-chief of the Annual, and Theodore Dann, business manager. We selected as our motto: "Climb, though the rocks be rugged." Our flower, the Blue Bird Sweet Pea, portrays our colors, light blue and dark blue.

The class play, "Miss Lulu Bett," was presented with great success, and the class acknowledges a debt of gratitude to Miss Pinnick, the director.

Our class has the distinction of being the first class to graduate from the New Castle High School with more than one hundred members; the class roll numbers one hundred and eleven. Among this number twenty-two are completing the course in three or three and one-half years.

We are looking forward to some of the most important of our Senior activities: the Junior Prom, the Baccalaureate Service, and the final event, Commencement.

While we regret to leave the familiar scenes of our happy days, we will be ever looking to the future toward our opportunities. May the class of '25 and all the succeeding classes know every happiness and may they find as much pleasure in their school life as has the class of '24.

ALICE BOYD.





CLASS

JUNIOR
SOPHMORE
FRESHMAN

W.L. McCormack

Rosennial



Junior Class

FRESH, verdant and green, our class, two hundred strong, entered the portals of Newcastle High in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. The first few days were spent straying through the halls, trying to find where English I and other elementary classes were located and endeavoring to hide our timidity by looking wise. Ignoring the stinging remarks of the upper classmen, we soon grew accustomed to our new quarters and began to enjoy life a wee bit.

In that first year we acquired the rudiments of social education. For instance, we quickly grasped (though sometimes in a manner very embarrassing to us), that Algebra was of no relation to the zebra family, that a "pony" did not always signify a means of conveyance and that "Prom" was not the synonym of parade. By the time that Class Day rolled around we felt that "All's well with the world."

In our Sophomore year we felt ourselves really established. With huge enjoyment, we listened to the infantile remarks of the Freshmen and poured on their innocent heads, all the humiliations to which we ourselves had been subject the preceding year, using as our motto, "Do unto others as you have been done by." Nothing eventful happened this year, we were too busy trying to establish ourselves in the estimations of all.

At last we entered high school with that most glorious name attached to us—Juniors. One hundred and seventy strong, we regard ourselves with immense satisfaction, a sin pardonable under the circumstances, however, because in our midst is found most promising talent.

In the field of athletics we rank high, having contributed to our Trojan team eight vigorous warriors, "Steve" Freel, "Tillie" Gauker, "Red" Rozell, Fred Starbuck, Howard May, John Coggshell, Walter Faulk and Keith Edwards. Moreover, we were well represented in our football squad last fall. In connection with athletics we must call to your mind that Howard May, one of our team members and our yell leader, is also a Junior.

Robt. "Doc" Stranahan with his ink bottle and pen is a rising young cartoonist. (Oh, you're welcome, Bob), and not enough can be said of John Van Nuys, who you will remember, won the district contest on "The Constitution." These will always hold a secure position in our estimation. Our class abounds in sheiks with black locks, and brown locks, but our real sheik is "Carrot Freddie."

Then there are the girls, of course. They add beauty and brains to our assembly while you know, the boys add mere brains (?).

Esther Summerville heads the lists of our precocious members, and Helen Jones bids well to be the queen beauty of our class. The Juniors contributed two yell mistresses, Esther Adams and Mary Koons, who instilled much "pep" into the entire student body.

Our ranks have diminished but a little, only a few boys and two girls, Mildred Holloway, in our Freshman year, and Marguerite Beeson, this year, having succumbed to Cupid's dart.

In this year the event which will go down in our records of memory as one great event, will take place—Junior Prom. We are waiting patiently until it arrives when we shall dazzle the teachers and seniors with out entertaining faculties. When that is over we will have completed the third step on our high school stairs. Then there will remain only our fourth step—our Senior year.

We will be extremely busy next year working on the Rosennial, struggling with Chemistry problems, trying out for Class Play, preparing our Class Day program, electing officers and committees, and hundreds of other interesting things to which we have looked forward during our entire high school course. Then we shall bid farewell to N. H. S. to depart to distant places, some of us to work, others to finish our education in colleges and universities, but we will always hold our high school days sacred in our memories. But 1925 shall tell you more about that.

Therefore, turn ye, Freshmen and Sophomores, O turn ye to us, and take us for your model that some day ye may become like unto us and profit thereby.

LOUISE SUMMERS.





Sophomore Class

WE came, we were seen, and we were conquered." Thus it is written on the epitaph of the Freshman class of 1922. But our deeds, like the deeds of all great characters, were not to be revealed until after our Freshman year and we had officially become Sophomores. Thus it has come to pass that one hears much of the Sophomore class of Newcastle High.

Coming, as we did, in such great numbers, our added presence on the roll call of N. H. S. necessitated the formation of a session in every room in the old building. So emphatically were the needs of a new high school shown that arrangements were immediately made to rush the completion of the new building. Only such a class as ours could have done so much for Newcastle. Then remember all ye who pass among the halls of our great building, that to the Freshman class of 1922 do you owe it all, for had it not been for our great number, you would still be back in the old red castle.

But glory and happiness alone did not crown our class. It must still be remembered that we were mere Freshmen and we were treated with contempt by upper classmen. Room 1 was on the second floor, but as Freshmen how should we know? The janitor was thus often disturbed by our entrance into his office and meekly asking him if we were in Room 1. To our amazement we found that X was a many faced quantity; hardly once did it remain the same. We often thought that it was controlled by the stock market and its value rose and fell according to existing conditions. We were also told that U. S. History was not the only written history and again we were amazed to learn that Europe and Asia also have histories. We learned that the rolling-pin first came into existence during the wood age, and the sign on the pawnshop during the brass age. Nevertheless, our very brilliance overcame these many difficulties and we began life anew when we entered N. H. S. in September as the Sophomore class of 1923.

We had passed the quarter mark!



Rosennial



As Sophomores, we have truly found the light. Our greatness, latent during our Freshman year because of the contempt of upper classmen, suddenly broke forth in great volumes and N. H. S. soon began to realize, yes, even feel our very presence.

In Lawrence "Bruno" Shapera and Ruth Fields we have supplied the school with two snappy yell leaders that are long to be remembered. (How can anyone forget "Bruno"?)

Wilbur Allen was the find of the year and easily made the tournament team. Robert Jennings, though failing to make the first eight, was one of the stars on the second team and is a sure man for N. H. S. in future years.

Randall Royer, though bashful and shy, is the school's best bet when it comes to pitching—and just think, our Randall has two more years and then he goes to the New York Yankees. (Says so himself).

Harold Templeton, Henry Hernly and Charles Joyner, our huskies, plugged many a hole in the Newcastle line.

Mildred Cochran is our leading orator and finished among the first six in the local oratorical contest.

Helen Scott, Mary Louise Potter, Wauneta Wimmer, Lyle Fant, William Higley and Frederick Pierce have added many notes of harmony to the high school orchestra.

The worries of selling Rosennials when we are Seniors hold no fears for us, because Warren "Peedad" Fennell, the school's leading salesman, could sell buggywhips in Detroit.

But lo, I find my space becoming limited and many of my classmates yet unaccounted for. We must content ourselves then, until we are Seniors when we shall publish our own Rosennial, in order that all of us may receive our just praise.

FRIEDA DANN, '26.





The Freshman Class

Here's to the Freshmen!
 Untried 'tis true
 But Time, our ally,
 Will prove to you
 That though we act brainless
 And terribly queer
 There's truly a world of merit here.

WE, the Freshmen, "1927," three hundred and four strong, humbly begging your pardon for existing, tremblingly submit to our upper classmen, our teachers and the world in general this brief outline of our honored achievements.

We have the distinction of being the largest class numerically to enter the N. H. S. and are also the first Freshman class to enter high school in our wonderful new building. Our scholastic ability is especially high and we possess quite a few pupils who *will work*. Our class was exceedingly well represented in the Oratorical Contest.



Rosennial



Since we have such a large class membership we cannot mention each one individually, but we cannot refrain from pointing with pride to our two athletes—"Fete" Jennings, whose "never say die" spirit and keen eye for the basket have won many of our team's brilliant basketball victories, and John Cramer, who won a place on the Y. M. C. A. team that played in the State 110-pound Tournament; to Janet Morris, whose silvery tongue and smooth running phrases won second place in the Oratorical, and to Mary Morris, who stood well in the same contest. In art, we have truly exceptional talent in Thelma Burke; in penmanship, there is Marvin Dilkey, who holds a diploma from the Tamblin School of Writing. There are seven Freshmen who have enough musical talent to play on the high school orchestra. In physical appearance this class has its full quota of pretty girls—at least they seem to meet the approval of the upper classmen.

Judging by the rate of speed we have been going we merely ask you to "watch our smoke" for we expect to make some mighty big records by 1927.

MARTIN CLIFT, '27.



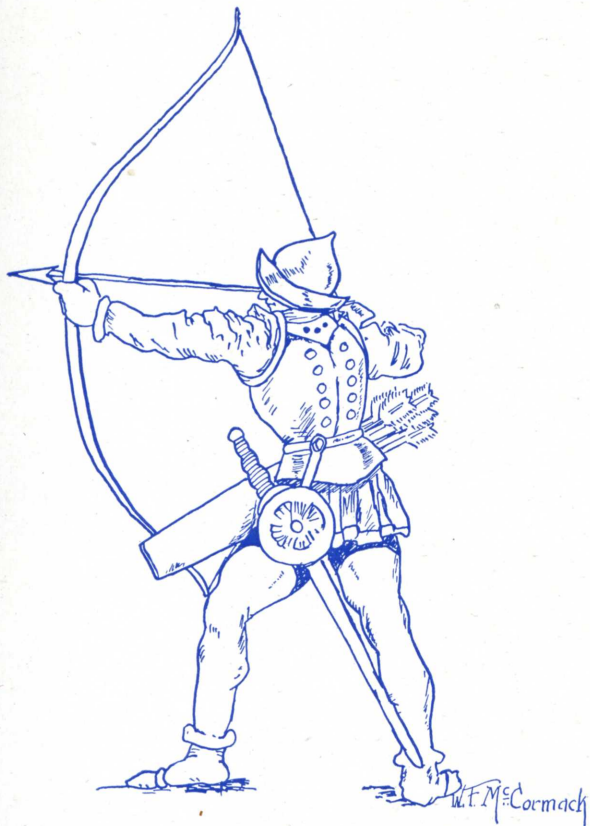


There little man dont cry
 Youce under my thumb I know
 And he's littleish ways
 Of the courtship days
 Are things of the long ago
 But she's pleasant enough
 When you're not by
 There little man dont cry

There little man dont cry
 She's wearing the pants I know
 And the golden gleams
 Of your bacheler dreams
 Are things of the long ago
 But she likes the things
 That your dollars buy
 There little man dont cry

There little man dont cry
 She's the man of the house I know
 And your old delights
 When you thought you had rights
 Are things of the long ago
 But maybe she'll ease up by and by
 There little man dont cry
 —G.M.L.





ATHLETICS

The Future

A NEW building, a larger student body, a better and more wide-spread interest in athletics; these will inevitably carry N. H. S. to a higher plane in the world of sports.

If we have won and won fairly; if we have lost and lost squarely; if in victory we have not gloated and in defeat have not whimpered, then we have played the game in the right light and it shall serve its purpose in preparing us for life—a life of victory and defeats.

We sincerely hope that our defeats have not discouraged us, and our victories made us unduly proud. We ask every man in N. H. S. to give all that is in him and carry on the banner of our school as were the shields of Troy carried on by the Trojans.

Did you fail in the race?
Did you faint in the spurt
Where the hot dust choked and burned?
Did you breast the tape 'midst the flying dirt
That the leader's spikes had spurned?
Did you do your best—
Oh I know you lost. I know that your time was bad.
The best of it since the beginning, lad,
Is in taking your licking and grinning, lad,
If you gave them the best you had.

Did your tackle fall short?
Did the runner flash by
With the score that won the game?
Did it break your heart when you missed the try?
Did you choke with hurt and shame?
If you did your best—
Oh, I know the score; I followed you all the way through.
And that is why I am saying, lad,
That the best of the fight is the staying, lad,
And the best of the game is the playing, lad,
If you gave them the best in you.

NELSON ROBINS.





MR. MENDENHALL came to N. H. S. as an all-round athletic coach in the fall of 1922. Mr. Mendenhall had played football and basketball the fall of '18-'19 at Butler. He had then gone to Depauw University and in football and basketball he proved to be one of the greatest players that Depauw ever turned out.

In football Mr. Mendenhall filled an end position and in basketball he played as floor guard and center.

"Mendy" was always a conscientious player giving all he had, because of this he was chosen captain in basketball by his teammates in his senior year.

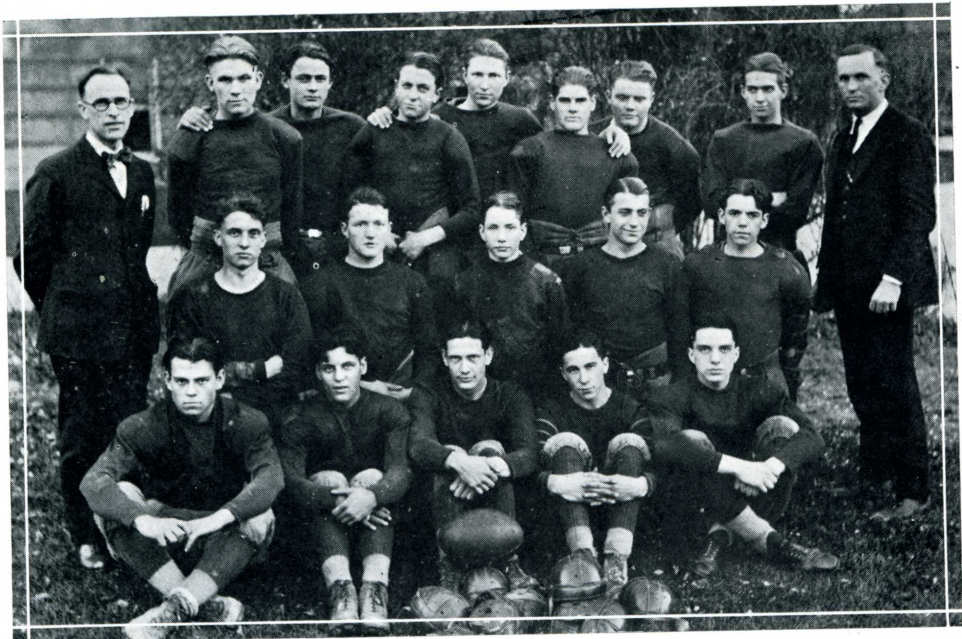
Qualified by these experiences in college athletics, "Mendy" came to N. H. S. highly recommended to coach football, basketball and baseball.

Mr. Mendenhall was immediately very popular with everyone, especially with the boys whom he coached. Combined with his ability as a coach, was his striking personality, which was a chief asset in his coaching.

Unlike many athletes, "Mendy" was as good a coach as he was an athlete. To the boys who turned out for athletics under his instruction he taught the same clean sportsmanship he had practiced at college.

The material in N. H. S. is getting better and next year "Mendy" will have good teams in three divisions of athletics.





Football

COACH Mendenhall came back to Newcastle about three weeks before school started and made preparations to take all boys who wished to go, to a football camp at Bedford, where a camp was situated, but these plans failed to materialize and efforts were at once begun to organize another camp. Through the efforts of Chas. McDorman of the Dynamo Club and Secretary C. B. Harrison of the local Y. M. C. A., a camp was organized at Idlewold Park at Pendleton. There about twenty boys had their first taste of training in a football camp. Several who went out to Pendleton decided that football was not their game, so when the first call came for candidates only twenty-five answered, of these seven were all who had ever seen a game, but by hard and constant practice a team was formed.

The first two games were won but it seemed as if the team was lacking in offensive power. The boys were game but could not get out of the slump. They lost six of their eight games but the fellows were never outfought although in some of the games they were outplayed.

There are enough underclassmen left on the squad to make a good team next season. Of the squad Harlan, Niles, Hodgins, Tarr, Shelton, Baker and Dann are members of this year's graduating class.

Those who were awarded their letter this season for work on the high school team were: Captain Plummer, Faulk, Tarr, Hernly, Niles, Rozell, Hodgins, Harlan, Shelton, Freel, Zink, Baker, Dann and Starbuck. Other members of the squad who deserve honorable mention are: Edwards, Templeton and H. E. Jennings, Jr.

Plummer (Captain)—A mighty good quarterback. Makes the opposing ends look like dubs on end runs. He is also something of a sheik. He has another season.

Faulk—A dependable end and also a good fullback. He'll sure show his stuff next year.

Tarr (Tackle)—The find of the season. He could sure hit his opponents hard. Too bad this was his last year.

Hernly (Guard)—A good man at his position. Should make quite a name for himself as he has three more years.

Niles (Center)—Built football style and sure filled out the center of the line. He was a scrub in '20 but scrubbed them in '21, '22 and '23.

Rozell (Guard)—An aggressive man always trying to muss the other fellows up. Especially those of Muncie.

(Continued on Page 120)



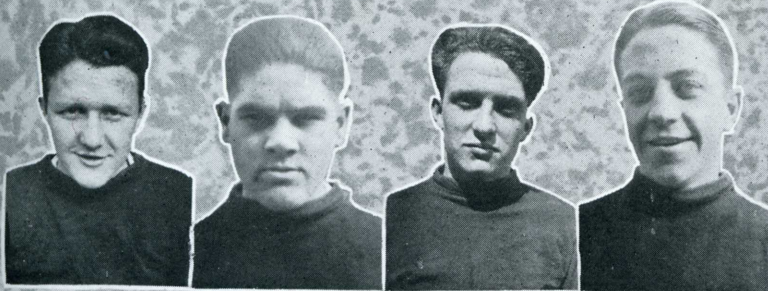
Rosennial



"STEVE" "TEETE" "HODGINS" "FREDDIE" "GENE"



"GRIZZ" "MENDY" "PLUMMER" "TARR"
(COACH) (CAPT.)



"RED" "HEN" "ZINK" "EDWARDS"



"TEMP" "FEET" "JIMMY" "FAT" "FALKY"





Basketball

WITH the coming of the basketball season in Newcastle High School, some fifty men reported for workout competition for places on the high school team. Consistent practice was held every evening under the direction of Coach Mendenhall, who soon rounded the material into shape. Two teams were formed at the beginning of the season, and were known as teams A and B. The two were of about equal strength and both had good schedules for the season.

A contest was held to secure a name for the basketball team. Many good ones were submitted but Mr. Kirk suggested the name of Trojans and the committee decided that this was the best name of all so our team was henceforth to be called "Trojans."

The Trojans did not have as good a season as former teams have had, only winning fifteen out of thirty-four games. Team B defeated the fast Technical team on the local hardwood in a game which was a battle from the first whistle to the final gun, the Trojans coming from behind and winning by a score of 37 to 27. They also defeated Greencastle on the home floor by a score of 31 to 28 and then took the enemy into camp on a foreign floor, 24 to 21.

The men who made up team B are as follows: Dann, Gauker, Allen, Starbuck, H. E. Jennings, Jr., Rozell, Harlan and Edwards.

The schedule is as follows:

Nov. 16—here—Middletown	15	N. H. S.	18
Nov. 23—there—Hartford City	14	N. H. S.	33
Nov. 30—here—Rushville	27	N. H. S.	26
Dec. 7—there—Knightstown	36	N. H. S.	30
Dec. 14—here—Spiceland	23	N. H. S.	27
Dec. 21—there—Muncie	38	N. H. S.	22
Dec. 28—there—Richmond	43	N. H. S.	22
Dec. 31—here—Greencastle	28	N. H. S.	31
Jan. 4—there—Elwood	42	N. H. S.	29
Jan. 5—there—Marion	31	N. H. S.	22
Jan. 13—here—Technical (Indpls)	27	N. H. S.	37
Jan. 18—there—Mooreland	24	N. H. S.	21
Jan. 25—here—Muncie	40	N. H. S.	25
Feb. 1—here—Greenfield	25	N. H. S.	27
Feb. 8—here—Shelbyville	43	N. H. S.	24
Feb. 15—here—Knightstown	17	N. H. S.	27
Feb. 16—there—Connersville	40	N. H. S.	15
Feb. 22—there—Greencastle	21	N. H. S.	24

Dann, forward, was an allround man and he sure had a keen eye for the basket. Dann graduates this year. High point man.

Allen (Strings), the find of the season by Coach Mendenhall, plays both at center and at forward. He will be a valuable man to the team next year.

Starbuck will be with the squad next year fighting probably at the floor guard position. He made the all-district first team in the tournament in '24. He's in love, so we hear.

Jennings (Feete), when he goes down the floor, does not walk. He has three more years in school.

Rozell (Red), this was his first year on the team and he made a good showing. He likes to take those long shots every once in a while. He plays guard.

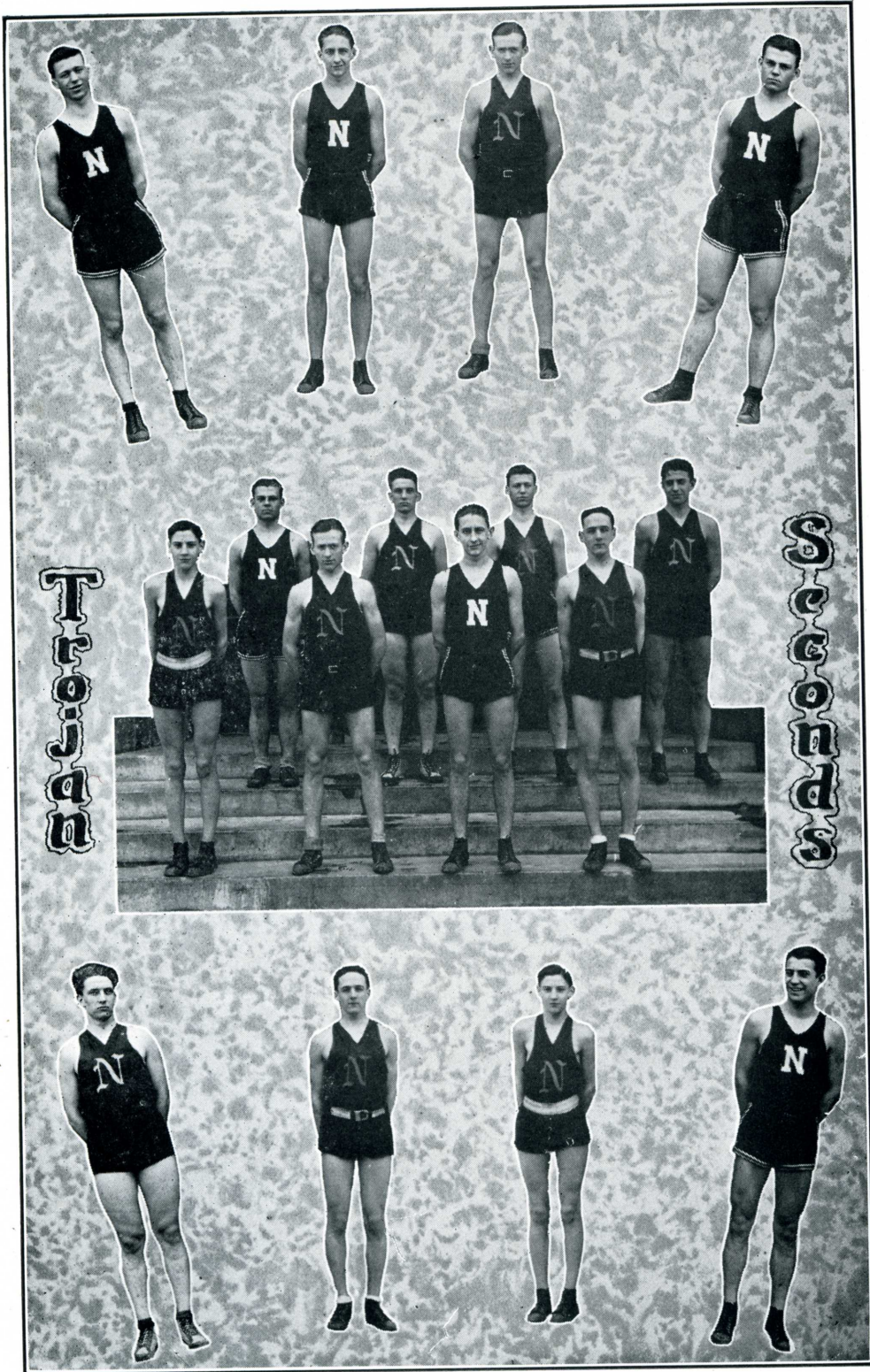
Harlan (Jim), he sure has the fighting spirit. He played both at center and floor guard. He is also a member of this year's graduating class.

Edwards, forward, the fighting spirit just came to him at the last of the season and it won him a place on the first team. Crazy about a certain girl.

Gauker (Tillie), plays both forward and center. Has a good eye for the basket. Has one more year.

You did well, but do better next year.





Basketball---Second Team

WITH the second team in N. H. S. it gave a great many more fellows a chance to take part in basketball and it also gave men who are not graduating this year and who will be in school next year a better chance to make the first squad next year. Team A had the fighting spirit and in practice they were known to defeat team B several times. They have been indispensable for team B, and from time to time, some of them have shown proficiency enough to be transferred.

They were rather light in weight but they most generally left their opponents in the dust. They had a smooth running machine and at times they played like professionals.

The men that made up team A are as follows: Coggsell, Faulck, Zink, Hines, Freel, McKee, May, R. Jennings.

The schedule for the season is as follows:

Nov. 16—there—Hagerstown	41	N. H. S.	24
Nov. 24—here—Mooreland	15	N. H. S.	12
Nov. 28—there—Lewisville	11	N. H. S.	12
Dec. 8—here—Marion	21	N. H. S.	24
Dec. 15—there—Cadiz	42	N. H. S.	22
Dec. 21—there—Middletown	32	N. H. S.	22
Dec. 28—here—Fountain City	25	N. H. S.	24
Jan. 4—here—Noblesville	14	N. H. S.	42
Jan. 11—there—Spiceland	25	N. H. S.	23
Jan. 19—here—Connersville	37	N. H. S.	25
Jan. 25—here—Kennard	17	N. H. S.	27
Feb. 1—here—Cadiz	28	N. H. S.	30
Feb. 8—here—Lewisville	20	N. H. S.	10
Feb. 15—here—Mt. Summit	5	N. H. S.	32

Coggsell, forward, the fellow who likes to make the referees think that he is injured, just to have a foul called on his opponent. He should be on the first team next year.

Faulck, guard, hits his opponents plenty hard, although he does take a spill once in a while himself. He also likes the girls.

Hines, center and forward, although he does not make the first team he stays out all season to help furnish competition for the first stringers.

Freel, forward, although his eyes are not as good as they could be, he is yet able to drop them through the draperies.

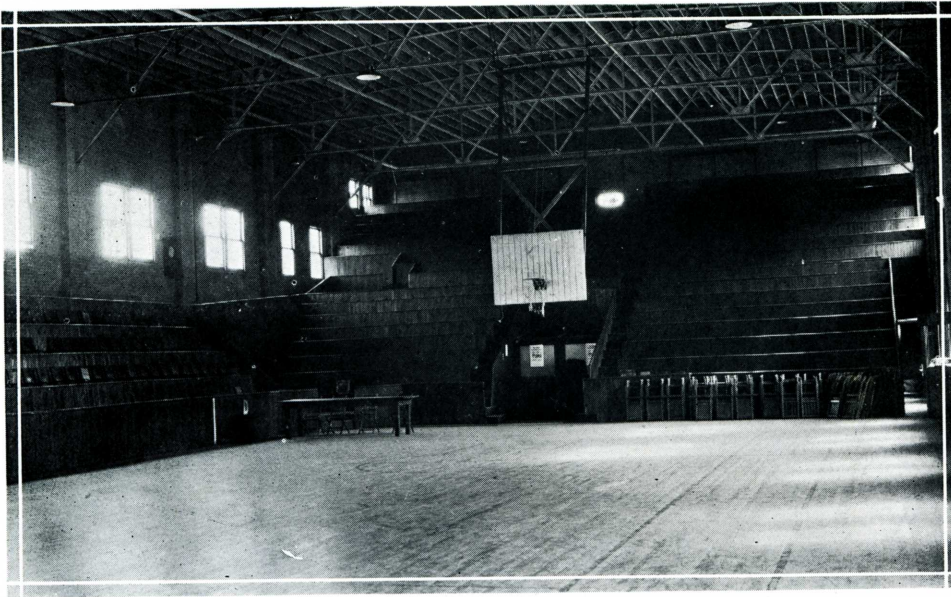
McKee, small but mighty, has plenty of speed and should be a whiz next year.

May, forward, he came out for basketball rather late in the season. What time he does not play basketball he leads yells.

R. Jennings, center, he makes those long ones that makes the crowd dizzy. He is a sophomore.

Let's go, gang, and go through them next year.





Tournament

THE district tournament held February 29 and March 1, at the Coliseum, was one of the best tournaments ever held here and the best sportsmanship was shown by all those present. It was a success in every way possible and every one seemed to be satisfied although Newcastle gave up her hopes to the district title to the fast Mooreland team, by a score of 19 to 9.

Our conquerors won the district by defeating Spiceland in the final game, 20 to 12.

Mooreland went to the regional at Richmond but was defeated in her first game by the highly talented Muncie Bearcats by a score of 39 to 16.

TOURNAMENT SCORES

Straughn	9	New Lisbon	17
Cadiz	15	Middletown	9
Sulphur Springs	6	Fairview	25
Knightstown	19	Kennard	10
Lewisville	5	Mooreland	43
Mt. Summit	7	Newcastle	35
Bentonville	4	Spiceland	30
New Lisbon	10	Cadiz	42
Fairview	19	Knightstown	28
Newcastle	9	Mooreland	19
Spiceland	20	Cadiz	13
Knightstown	13	Mooreland	21
Mooreland	20	Spiceland	12





Baseball

THE season started with a whirl and a rush to win with about thirty men out for the team. With everyone practicing hard, they were soon ready for the games of the season.

The following men who are out from last year's team are, Niles, catcher; Rover, pitcher; R. Zink, first base; Dann, field; Plummer, shortstop; Hines, third base; Hodgins, field; Tinkle, second base; Young, field.

Some other men out for the team this year are as follows: Zink, Daniels, Councillor, Haynes, Allen, Schelsky, Hanna, Cloud, N. Hines, Moistner, Hoagland and Surber.

Coach Mendenhall has the following games scheduled, for the season:

	SCORE
April 18—N. H. S. vs. Richmond
April 25—K-Town vs. N. H. S.
May 2—K-Town vs. N. H. S.
May 9—Technical vs. N. H. S.
May 13—N. H. S. vs. K-Town
May 16—Greenfield vs. N. H. S.
May 23—Greenfield vs. N. H. S.
May 28—N. H. S. vs. Muncie





"N-Club"

MEMBERS

KENNETH "RED" ROZELL
Football, '23
Basketball, '24

MARVEL TARR
Football, '23

LORING "FAT" NILES
Football, '21, '22, '23
Baseball, '22, '23, '24

MAURICE "GRIZZ" BAKER
Football, '22, '23

THEODORE "TEETE" DANN
Football, '23
Basketball, '23, '24
Baseball, '23, '24

FRED "FREDDIE" STARBUCK
Football, '23
Basketball, '23, '24

FRANCIS "STEVE" FREEL
Football, '22, '23
Basketball, '23

KEITH EDWARDS
Basketball, '24

WALTER "FAULKY" FALCK
Football, '22, '23

EUGENE "GENE" HINES
Football, '22
Baseball, '22, '23, '24

JAMES "JIMMIE" HARLAN
Football, '23
Basketball, '23, '24

HARRY "FEET" JENNINGS
Basketball, '24

FLOYD PLUMMER
Football, '22, '23
Baseball, '22, '23, '24

HOMER "TILLIE" GAUKER
Football, '22
Basketball, '23, '24

WILBUR "STRINGS" ALLEN
Basketball, '24

RALPH "RED" HODGIN
Football, '22, '23
Baseball, '22, '23, '24

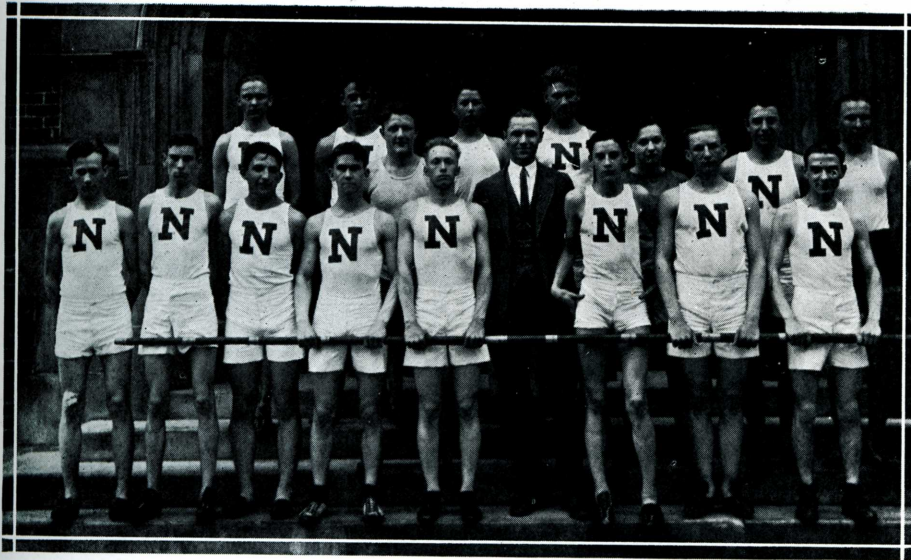
RANDALL "TUCK" ROYER
Baseball, '22, '23, '24

ELWOOD "WOODY" SHELTON
Football, '22, '23

HENRY HERNLY
Football, '23

ROME ZINK
Football, '23
Baseball, '23, '24





Track of 1924

THE season started with a rush to win. With a few very hard workouts, they started out to win their first tri-meet at Richmond with Muncie, Richmond and Newcastle. Then the team looked forward to their next tri-meet at Greenfield with Rushville, Greenfield and Newcastle and then the dual meet with Muncie, there, and at last the sectional at Elwood.

Men for the following events are as follows:

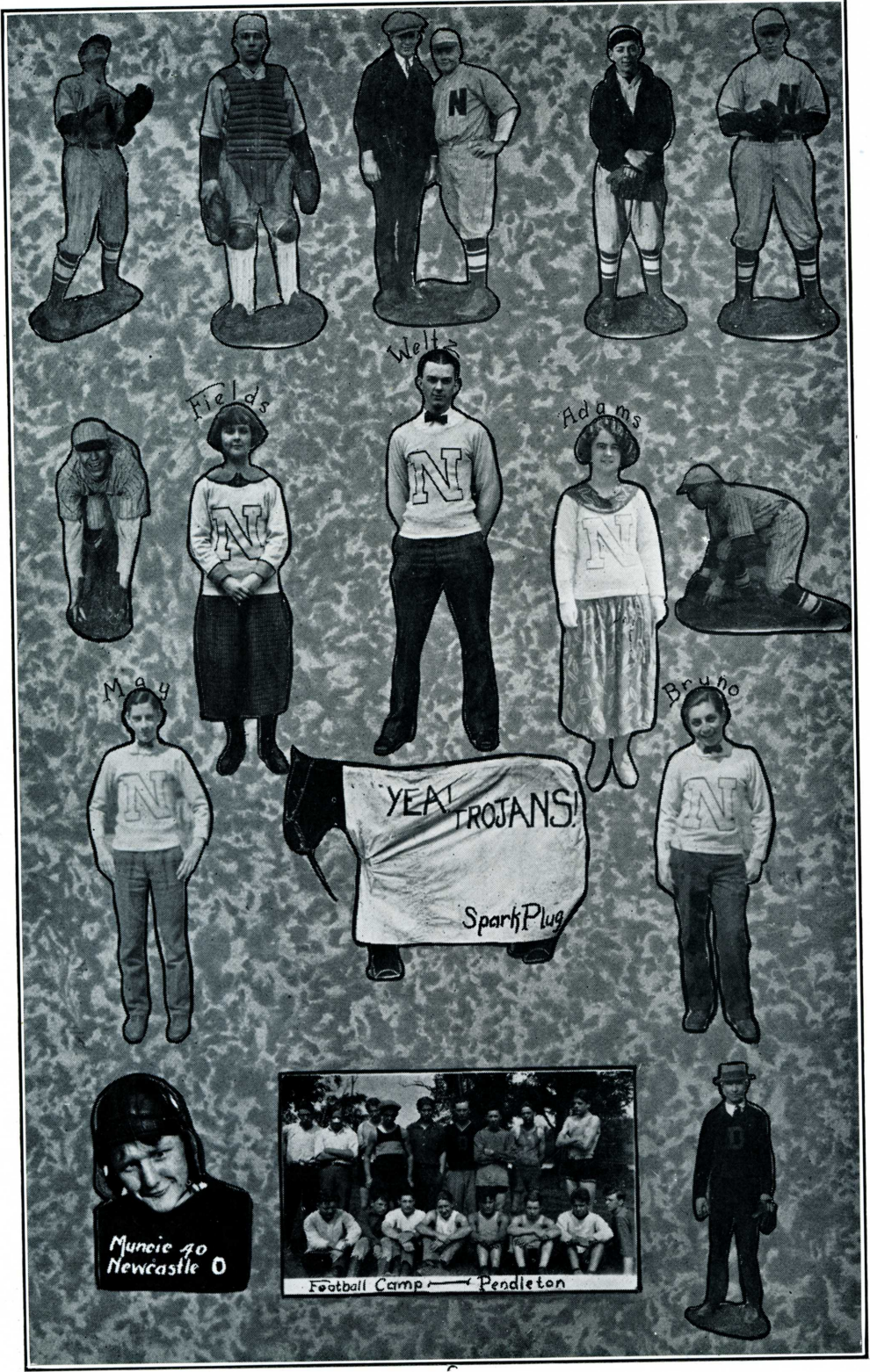
100 Yards	Dewerpe, Brown
Mile	May, Alexander
Quarter	Baker, Brown
220 Yards	Dewerpe, Brown
Half Mile	Allen, Stranahan
Low Hurdles	Baker, McKee
Relay	Alexander, Allen, Brown, Stranahan
High Jump	McKee, Templeton
Vaulting	Freel, Templeton
Shot Put	Templeton, Freel
Broad Jump	McKee, Templeton

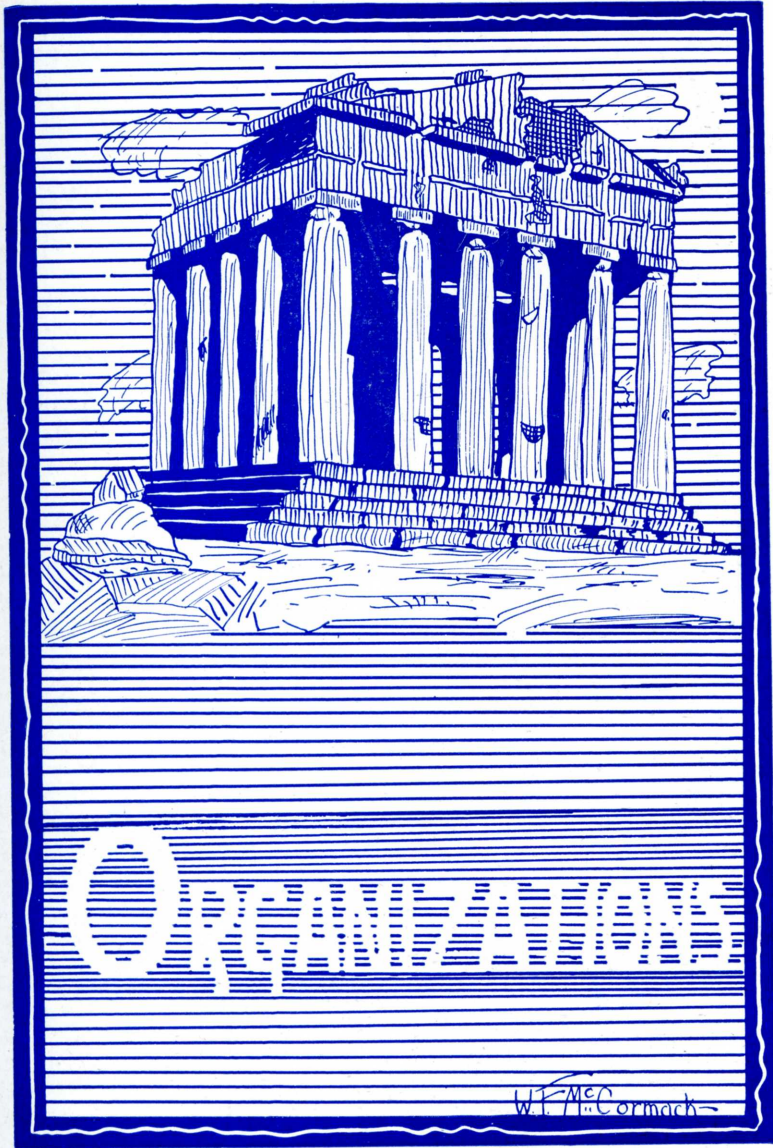
The following men are out for the team, but their places have not been determined: Thurman, Hoover, Boykin, Fox, Hudson, Hiatt, Tarr, Coble, Kuhn and Cluggish.

	SCORE
April 19—Richmond
Muncie
Newcastle
April 26—Greenfield
Rushville
Newcastle
May 3—Muncie
Newcastle
May 10—Sectional
Newcastle



Rosennial







"The Pep'ers"

"Yea! Trojans! Yea! Yea! Yea!"

AT the beginning of the basketball season of 1923 an organization composed of about fifty girls was started. These were provided with badges bearing the name "Pep'ers" carried out in the basketball colors, green and white.

In the first meeting of 1923 two yell leaders were elected. These were Evelyn Williams and Ruth Field. They did their best throughout the basketball season, also during this year a "Uke" squad composed of about ten girls played N. H. S. songs at the games.

During the football season football tickets were sold by members of the organization.

The year 1923 proved so successful that it was continued in 1924. The year 1924 naturally produced more pep and fun for the organization as the enrollment was considerably enlarged.

Every girl in N. H. S. was invited to attend the second meeting and was thereafter a member of the organization.

Yell leaders were nominated and after voting on four or five Esther Adams and Ruth Field were elected and Mary Koons and Geneva Livezey were elected substitutes.

Several meetings were called during this season and many new yells were learned.

Much of the time was spent by about thirty members selling basketball and football tickets. The picture of the ticket sellers above is representative of the "Pep'ers."

Without the help of Mrs. Wilson, a dean of girls, the organization and the fun enjoyed by all members, and we hope others, would have proven unsuccessful.

This year proved even more successful than last because of the larger number of attendants.

The girls of N. H. S. are without a doubt happy because of its success and they are hoping that in the future years they will be able to carry on and make this grow into one of the happiest and peppiest of school organizations. This desire will be granted by the deans of girls and Mr. Valentine, we are very sure, if the girls of N. H. S. do their part.

And now, we the yell leaders of 1924, have little to say except that we have enjoyed the year and have tried our best to boost N. H. S. We thank the student body for the good support they gave the N. H. S. team of 1924.

Yea! Pep'ers! Yea! Yea! Yea!





The N. H. S. Boosters

FOR some time the members of the faculty of Newcastle High School had been in favor of a boys' club, but never, until this year was there enough enthusiasm among the students to warrant its establishment.

Under the direction of Mr. Valentine the club was organized. Mr. Logan consented to take charge of the club and act as faculty advisor, and with his help a constitution was made and an executive committee steadily formed. The club has increased in membership since its organization until at the present time it has over one hundred members. The purpose of the "Boosters" is to stand behind the faculty in all high school activities. Not only did they boost the "Trojans," but stood behind all other contests and activities of the school. The "Boosters" have been loyal to the N. H. S. and have proved themselves worthy of their name.





Girls' Glee Club

THE Girls' Glee Club, a singing organization for the girls of senior high school, is directed by the unexcelled Miss Dorsey, the supervisor of music in the local school.

Students in any year of high school may enter the glee club. The membership increases every year, this year there being seventy-two members. The girls meet with Miss Dorsey one evening each week for forty-five minutes. Credit is given and a greater knowledge of the arts of music acquired.

The music studied has always been of the best type of two and three-part songs. This past year the operetta, "Feast of the Little Lanterns," by Bliss, has been studied.

Through the untiring labor and patience of Miss Dorsey, an appreciation of the better class of music has been learned and this work has increased the ability to use the voice in the proper way and to recognize good music when it is heard.

The members of the glee club this year are: Esther Adams, Verda Adams, Gladys Armstrong, Mildred Ashley, Waunieta Axon, Margaret Barratt, Helen Berry, Pauline Bolser, Alice Boyd, Elsie Bright, Fonda Burcher, Helen Bush, Frances Cannon, Miriam Cleft, Vera Conklin, Lu Vesta Conley, Freida Dann, Blanch Davis, Esther Foster, Jeanette Glazer, Chelsey Goode, Minnie Goode, Margaret Grunden, Margaret Hernley, Pauline Hutchinson, Neita Fay Kirk, Edith Kuntz, Mildred Laisure, Lenore Lamb, Janet Lander, Madeline Lawell, Dorothy Lawrence, Louise Linn, Geneva Livezey, Veronica Malkmus, Bertha Margason, Pauline Mathas, Electa Millikan, Grace Million, Virginia Million, Jewell Mills, Janet Morris, Mary Morris, Martha McIntyre, Dolores McLearn, Gladys Nation, Glen Nation, Jane Ogborn, Esther Osland, Ruth Phillips, Ruth Pierce, Mary Powell, Carolyn Rees, Helen Roberts, Helen S'ke, Ellen Shafer, Mary Katharine Shelley, Dorothy Sim, Pauline Smith, Mary Spannuth, Florence Stepaneck, Louise Summers, Lillian Swartz, Pauline Turner, Lola Tyner, Helen Van Y, Marguerite Ward, Lois Wiggins, Florence Wright, Elsie Zerr, Dortha Gruler and Marion Idle.





The Orchestra



ONE of the oldest organizations in the high school as well as one of the most active, is the Orchestra. This organization is fortunate in having as its leader, Miss May Dorsey, who through her untiring efforts has made possible its growth in size and attainment. The orchestra, this year, is by far superior to those of preceding years. It is composed of thirty-five members, some of whom are among Newcastle's most talented musicians.

The merits of the orchestra were revealed when it played at the Oratorical Contests, May 28, April 11 and also during the graduation activities, which included the Class Play, Class Day and Commencement.

Although some of the members will be lost by graduation, Miss Dorsey looks forward to an even more successful orchestra next year.

FIRST VIOLINS
 MARY ROGERS
 ESTHER SUMMERVILLE
 FYLIOS SCOTT
 MARY LOUISE POTTER
 JEWEL MILLS
 LENORE LAMB
 FREDERICK PIERCE
 MERRELL BEYER
 KEITH REYNOLDS
 REGINALD WOOD

CORNETS
 ESTEVAN ST. CLAIR
 WILLIAM MITCHENER
 HELEN SCOTT
 GLADYS NATION
 GENEVA LIVEZEY

SECOND VIOLINS
 GLEN NATION
 WAUNIETA AXON
 JAMES SHELLEY
 EDGAR WISE
 MARVIN DILKEY
 DAVID BLUM

CLARINETS
 EDGAR CUMMINS
 WILLIAM HIGLEY

BARITONE
 LOWELL KIRK

TROMBONES
 ROBERT HEATH
 WAUNETTA WIMMER

DRUMS
 EDWARD SHERRY

BASS
 WALTER MCCORMICK

PIANO
 ALICE MURRAY

FRENCH HORN
 LYLE FANT

SAXOPHONES
 JOHN DILKEY
 SAM BLUM
 HERMAN DUNLAP
 RONALD MANGAS
 DENNIS DEWITT





Hi-Y Club

LAST fall a group of Y fellows got together and under the guidance of Mr. Harrison, the Y. M. C. A. secretary, formed a club called the Hi-Y, whose purpose it is to better the fellowship and raise moral standards among the boys of the high school and Y. M. C. A. Every year there has been an organization of this kind since 1919, here in Newcastle, and new officers are elected annually.

This year the officers are: Steve Freel, president; Floyd Plummer, vice-president; Theodore Dann, secretary; H. E. Jennings, treasurer; Wilmer Huffman and Henry Jacobs, cabinet executives.

All of these fellows and nineteen others were at an older boys' convention at Richmond last fall. This convention was a great thing for the boys in many ways. Here they went to several talks, by noted men and met the pick of the fellows from other cities all over this section of the state. There were other conventions held in the southern and northern parts of the state at the same time corresponding with the one at Richmond.

Then on January 25 a state secretary's convention was held here in Newcastle and it was the duty of the Hi-Y boys to direct and escort the delegates to churches, assemblies and homes, wherein to spend the night. This convention was a great success, all the representatives going away with a good impression of Newcastle and its people.

After this convention there appeared in the photo section of the Indianapolis Star pictures of Hi-Y organizations from all over the state, who were doing things, and to our delight the cabinet of the Newcastle organization appeared along with the others.

We hope that in the future our Hi-Y club will do great things, that will make what is already accomplished look insignificant.





Newcastle High School Technical Radio Club

THE Radio Club was started by a petition signed by thirty-seven boys who desired such a club, which was presented to Prof. Valentine. He received it with hearty approval and suggested that Prof. Bronson and Mr. Hodson be asked to serve as instructors.

The first regular meeting was held on March 6, thirty boys being present, at which time Carol Gouldsberry, Robert Hardesty, Sam Blum, Robert Boykin and Herbert Heller were selected as a committee to draw up a constitution. This committee spent the next two weeks in framing the constitution, which was adopted by those present at the regular meeting called for the third week after the movement was started. At this meeting officers were elected, Herbert Heller being chosen president; Harold Cluggish, vice-president and Robert Beall, secretary. As no dues nor membership fees were required a treasurer was not needed.

The constitution states that the club was organized for the purpose of promoting technical and practical radio in the schools. At the fourth meeting a series of lectures was begun by Mr. Hodson on the "Fundamentals of Magnetism" and at the following meeting Prof. Bronson lectured on "Electrostatic." In this way a foundation was started for the knowledge of the technical side of radio, enabling members to better understand the receiving and transmitting of radio messages. Later they entered into discussions and demonstration of the practical side of the subject. The club has three committees, the Program, the Advertising, the Ways and Means, which have taken care of the business and kept the members active in their work.

On the top of the school building a large aerial was erected, able to be used in both the science department and the large auditorium that is to be built for the school. Through the courtesy of the Harlan Electric Company, a receiving set was loaned to the club and temporarily installed for study in the science department.

The program committee has provided sufficiently varied programs to interest all the members. The progress of the club since organization has been exceedingly rapid and the encouragement that has been given it from every source leads the members to feel that the prospect is favorable for its becoming one of the most successful features ever started in the high school.





Girls' Bible Study

FOR the first time the course in Bible Study was offered to the girls of Newcastle High School, this year. Quite a large number—about one hundred, in fact—availed themselves of this splendid opportunity to learn more about the Bible.

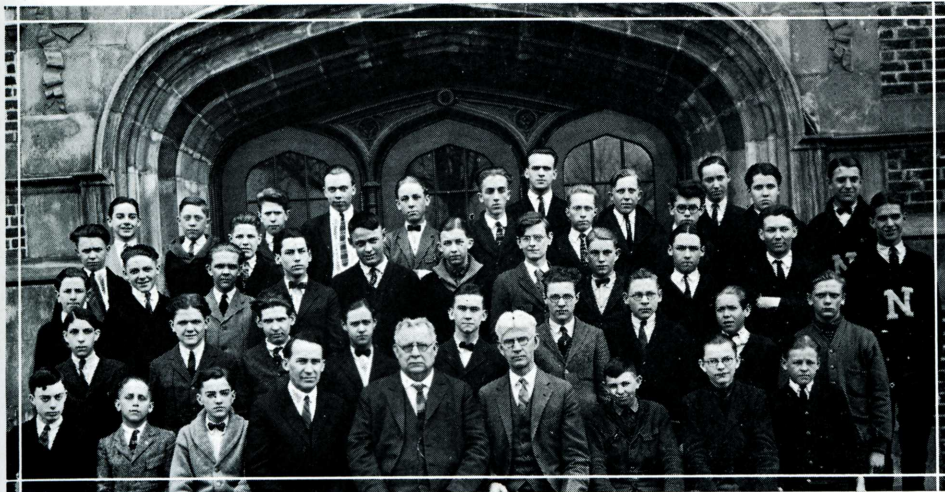
The group was divided into two sections to facilitate class instruction. Miss Woody had charge of the Junior and Senior girls, and Miss Pogue, the Freshmen and Sophomores.

The classes were held each Wednesday evening from 3:20 until 4:00 o'clock, during the last twelve weeks of the second semester. The first meeting was in charge of Superintendent Llewelyn. He gave the girls an excellent talk on the Bible—its origin, importance as a part of a high school education, etc. The two last classes were conducted by him on the subject of the "Bible in Life."

At present the course of study for Bible classes is designed to cover a period of four semesters, two of which are to be spent on the Old Testament, and two on the New Testament. The division studied during the past semester was on the Old Testament, from the *Creation to the Division of the Kingdom*. One-half credit was given for the satisfactory completion of this course.

The attitude of the girls enrolled in these classes was very commendable. They hope to develop a new spirit of earnestness in our high school through this Bible study. The work is strictly non-sectarian in character. The aim has been to give our young people a finer appreciation of the Bible, not only as a wonderful piece of literature, but also as a vitalizing and practical force in everyday life.





Boys' Bible Study

THESE fifty-six boys are members of the 1924 Bible Study classes. The course taken by these classes is elective and recitations are conducted outside the regular recitation hours. These conditions, together with the high quality of work done by the students engaged, indicates a healthy and spontaneous interest in this sometimes neglected field of education.

The work of 1924 consisted of four and one-half months of intensive study of the books of Genesis, Exodus, Deuteronomy, Numbers, Joshua, Judges, Ruth, first and second Samuel and first and second Kings, and the students found, anew, these books to be veritable and original "Wonder Books" of Creation, Providence, History, Law and Literature.

It was possible this year, for the first time, to secure from the state, recognition of this kind of a course of study and to confer credit for graduation of high school students taking it. The local school administration, feeling that courses such as this should be in the high school curriculum, has in the past endeavored to establish them with state recognition and classes were organized and taught last year without state recognition. So the work this year represents the success of the efforts and hopes of past years rather than any sudden unthought of addition to N. H. S. activities.

Besides getting regular credit in the high school course for their study, the students taking it, think that the course has quite as much "punch" and "kick" as any course in the curriculum while at the same time, it gives them a kind of culture afforded by no other phase of high school study.

Mr. Bronson, Mr. Logan and Mr. Greenstreet volunteered to conduct the boys' classes.





Boys' Week

"Wanted, men:
Not systems fit and wise,
Not faiths with rigid eyes,
Not wealth in mountain piles,
Not power with gracious smiles,
Not even the potent pen:
Wanted, men."

The world has a standing advertisement over the door of every profession, every occupation, every calling—"Wanted—A Man."

With the purpose of better acquainting us with the affairs of men and to aid us in the molding of a better man within us and thus become better citizens, The Rotary International conceived the idea of a Boys' Week in which every boy was to play a part and through which we were to become better men.

If through Boys' Week we have become better men, men ready to face the many manly problems before us, and if through this program we have learned to take a defeat as we would have taken a victory, if that defeat shall have led us to success by arousing some latent energy, by finding some dormant purpose, by awakening powers which were sleeping in us, then it can be truly said that the Rotary Club has accomplished its purpose.

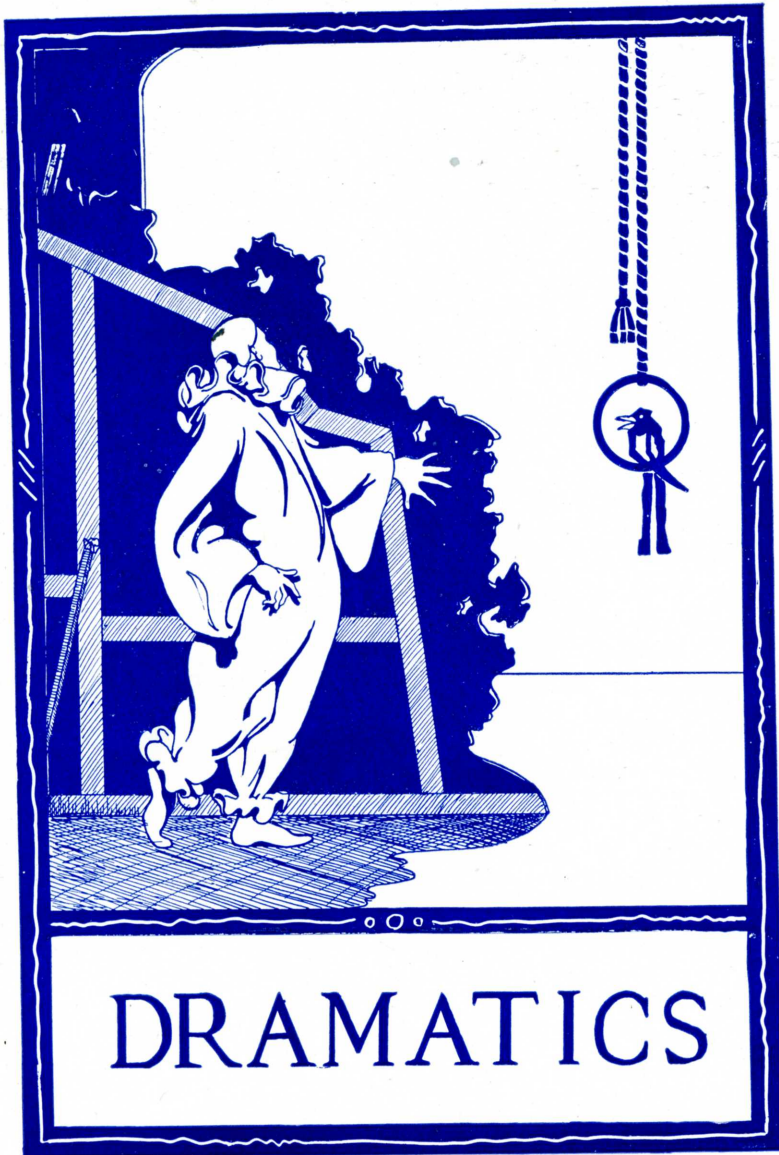
Boys' Week, though officially scheduled for the week beginning Sunday, April 27, actually began to take form in Junior and Senior high schools on Monday, April 14, when every boy was assigned to a political party. The following Friday conventions were held by the two respective parties and the two parties then entered the political field as the Progressives and the Cavaliers, each with its respective candidates and platform.

Then followed a week of enthusiastic campaigning featured by parades, bands, mass meetings and speeches. During the entire week school was practically at a standstill and enthusiasm was sky-high. At 1:00 o'clock Thursday, April 17, the campaign was officially declared closed and all electioneering came to a stop. That evening at 3:00 o'clock all returned to their respective session rooms and cast their votes for a "new city administration." A total of 1,071 votes were cast.

Friday morning it was officially announced that Fred Starbuck, one of the most popular young men in high school, was elected "Mayor of Newcastle."

(Continued on Page 121)





DRAMATICS



“Miss Lulu Bett”

By ZONA GALE

THE CAST OF CHARACTERS

Miss Lulu Bett	Margaret Carpenter
Dwight Herbert Deacon	Earl Cassidy
Ina Deacon	Dorothy Lawrence
Ninian Deacon	Wilbur Hiatt
Mrs. Bett	Katherine Gause
Diana Deacon	} Daughters of Dwight } Martha Boyd
Monona Deacon	
Mr. Neil Cornish	Walter McCormack
Bobby Larkin	Paul Mendenhall



SYNOPSIS

THE \$1,000 Pulitzer Prize was given for the play, "Miss Lulu Bett," as the best American play of the year 1921. This is a society comedy giving an exact and entertaining picture of the manners and personalities of the modern American home.

Dwight and Ina Deacon are typical American parents. They are very lax in controlling their two daughters, Diana, the high school "flapper," and Monona the petted child who pouts and disobeys them on every occasion. Monona has been called the most disagreeable stage child. Neither of the Deacon children have any regard for their parents' wishes.

Dwight, the father, is a man of many words but he does not practice what he preaches. There is always an atmosphere of uneasiness in the home, with apparently no law or order. Ina, the mother, is a very nervous, temperamental woman who is easily "frustrated" and sometimes meekly agrees with her husband, but usually criticizes and contradicts him.

Mrs. Bett is an elderly lady, the mother of Miss Lulu Bett and Ina Deacon; she is thoroughly disgusted with the home in general and has no hesitancy in "speaking her mind!" Her only pleasure is in being contrary to Dwight's superior commands.

Miss Lulu Bett is a servant in her sister's home with no opportunities. She works mechanically, without interest until Ninian Deacon (brother to Dwight), comes to the Deacon home for a visit. Ninian wishes to offer diversions to Lulu so he plans a theatre party in the city. While the party is waiting to go, Dwight insists on being entertained; as he is a magistrate he marries Ninian and Lulu in the presence of witnesses. Ninian takes Lulu to Savannah, Georgia, for a wedding trip, where she sees the prevailing fashions and with some new clothes is much changed in appearance.

The Deacons are having a terrible time in her absence. Diana and Bobby Larkins are making successful plans to elope. Mr. Cornish has been besieged by the Deacons, for Diana, because they have heard of his fortune. As a climax Lulu reappears and says that Ninian had another wife, where upon Dwight joyfully initiates Lulu as the family servant again.

Mr. Cornish takes a fancy to Miss Lulu Betts' pies and in sympathy with her he bashfully offers himself and his \$500 to the heroine of the play.

While Miss Lulu is planning an escape from Dwight's home, where Monona in her glee says that "Everything is making funny faces" because of their distress in the confusion, Ninian appears to claim his bride again.



"Elopement of Jane"

Our Prom Play

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Richard Ford, a devoted young husband... Clyde Applegate
Molly, his wife... Mary Rogers
Robert Shepherd, Molly's brother... Robert Hamilton
Max Sherman, Robert's chum... James Harlan
Dorothy March, engaged to Max... Margaret Carpenter
June Haverhill, of Wellesley College... Ethelyn Todd
John Hume, Rector of St. Agnes... Walter McCormack

SYNOPSIS

ACT I—Morning room at Mrs. Ford's home at 8:00 a. m.
ACT II—Corner of Mrs. Ford's garden at 5:00 a. m. the next day.
ACT III—Same corner in the evening of the same day.

DIRECTORS

Mrs. Donald Rogers Miss Fern Hodson

STAGE MANAGERS

Lloyd Hendricks Ralph Hodgins

This play is very clever in portraying the troubles and trials of a young married couple.

The theme is that of a young married lady trying to secure a suitable maid after the very reliable one has eloped.

Mrs. Ford, the young bride, is expecting company, a very dear friend, to whom Molly Ford has praised her wonderful maid. In the meantime this maid, Jane by name, has eloped and at this point the play opens.

Richard Ford, Molly's husband, is instructed to get a maid at any cost, just so Molly will have some one to help her when Dorothy March arrives.

At the last moment a maid appears and gives her name as June Haverhill. Mrs. Ford, however, insists upon calling her Jane.

Robert Shepherd is charmed with the new maid and does all in his power to assist her with the work. Mr. Hume, the Rector, is enraptured with Dorothy March, but is so very bashful. Therefore, he does not succeed in his suit. All of the humor in the play centers around this character.

Max Sherman comes to visit Robert and the Fords and much to his surprise finds Dorothy (the girl to whom he is engaged) there.

Complications arise when Max discovers June Haverhill at the home of the Fords. At one time Max had been deeply interested in June.

Although Max and Dorothy are engaged, yet their interest in each other has waned. But in the end everything turns out all right and Max and Dorothy are reunited and June and Robert become engaged.





The Drama Class

ONE of the most interesting as well as beneficial courses in N. H. S. is the English VII or Drama class, conducted by Miss Lillian Chambers. Many benefits are derived from this course. It gives a better knowledge of human nature, shows the glory of the common place and keeps before the class the vision of the ideal.

The course is interesting in that it gives one the opportunity to know the one-act plays of today as well as those of an earlier date. It also gives the students the chance to show their literary prowess.

Many plays were studied and several were given before an audience. This added greatly to the interest of the class. Among the plays presented were "A Maid of France," "Family Pride," "The Traitor," "The Masque of the Two Strangers," "A Night at an Inn" and "Spreading the News."

One of the best as well as interesting plays given was "Family Pride," written by Winifred Wilson Gibson.

CAST

Martha Irwin, a widow	Mary Spanuth
Katherine Irwin, her daughter	Katherine Gause
Agnes Irwin, her daughter-in-law	Margaret Carpenter
Emma Pruddah, a neighbor	Dortha Grueller

The time of the play as well as the setting was carried out by the costumes worn by the characters. After the presentation of the play the class wrote a criticism of it, thus all were benefited by it.

The texts used were, "A Study of the Types of Literature," by Mable Riche, and "One-Act Plays," by modern authors, edited by Helen Louise Cohen.

Aside from the study of drama, the class studied and wrote poetry including ballads, sonnets and odes. This part of the course enabled one to become acquainted with the different types of poetry as well as the different poets.

The class included Fylious Scott, Frances Burke, Katherine Gause, Margaret Carpenter, Feryl Sipe, Mary Rogers, Martha Boyd, Jane Ogborn, Alice Boyd, Helen Millikan, Earl Cassity, John Coggeshall, Nina Van Y, Leroy Decker, Dortha Grueller, Walter Ogborn, Helen Gant, Theodore Dann, Edna Mawhorter, Gladys McRitchie, Robert Leullen, Susan Shirk, Robert Hardesty, Ethylen Todd, Annabel Sanders, Kathryn Gant and Frederick Starbuck.





The Oratorical Contest

NINETEEN students of N. H. S. entered the National Oratorical Contest, a nation-wide citizenship movement concerning "The Constitution," Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Marshall, Webster or Lincoln and the Constitution.

Leading newspapers of the country sponsored the contest.

The divisions were: School, Center, District, Territory, State, Zone and National. Any students in high school, under 19 years, were eligible to enter.

The first elimination contest in the local school was held March 20. Nine students delivered their orations in Room 203. They were: Raymond Trainor, Mary Morris, Edgar Wise, Janet Morris, Dorothy Sims, John Waller, Ruth Phillips, Edith Pinkerton and Virgil Redd. In Room 305 the orators were: Harold Hutson, Mary Imel, Eunice Carpenter, Wilbur Hiatt, John Van Nuys, Wanda Slick, Mary Louise Potter, Forest Borrer, Hewitt Carpenter and Mildred Cochran.

Of these, six were selected, three from each room. They competed at the First Christian Church, March 21.

In this contest John Van Nuys, who spoke on "The Constitution," won the first prize of \$15, given by the two local newspapers and the right to represent the school in the district meet.

The next prize of \$10 was awarded Janet Morris, who also spoke on "The Constitution."

Wilbur Hiatt won the third prize of \$5. His oration concerned "The Constitution."

Mildred Cochran spoke on "Hamilton and The Constitution," while Mary Morris and Edgar Wise both talked on "The Constitution."

The judges were, Mrs. A. D. Ogborn, Mr. Stanley Warner, of the Chamber of Commerce; Dr. G. H. Fern, pastor of the First Christian Church; Rev. T. A. Garriott, of the United Brethren Church, and Mrs. C. A. Jackson.

On March 28, Knightstown, New Lisbon and Middletown sent representatives here to compete with John Van Nuys. The judges, who were Supt. George H. Lelle, Hartford City; Miss Hallie Farmer, Indiana State Normal, Muncie, and Judge Fred C. Gause, Newcastle, voted unanimously in favor of John Van Nuys for first place. He was awarded \$50 by the Indianapolis News and the honor of meeting other district representatives of the territory. He is a Junior and no student could better represent the school.

Mr. George Elliott, of the Newcastle Courier, and Mr. Walter Chambers, of the Times, have assured Principal Valentine that their support may be depended upon if similar contests are held yearly. It is thought that a county organization may be formed.





Literary Foreword

The aim of the literary department of Newcastle High School is not to make professional authors of all of its students, but to give them a clearer understanding and a fuller appreciation of good literature.

The following stories and poems are the original work of the students of the advanced literature classes. We have carefully selected them and we hope that our readers will appreciate the fact that we are amateurs as yet in the literary world.



Only a Typewriter

RICHARD Collier Graham, the rising young novelist, was sitting in his study in profound thought. So absorbed was he, as he bent over his typewriter, that he did not hear the announcement of his maid of all work that dinner was ready. Mrs. Burson stood in the doorway with her arms akimbo and shouted, "Dinner, dinner, Mr. Richard."

The young man raised his head at last and said thoughtfully, "U, I, O, P.—that stands for 'You I owe patience'."

"He's gone clean daft over that machine of his," said the unsympathetic Mrs. Burson. "Patience! That is certainly just what is needed in this house; but as for owing me, you don't; you paid me every cent of my wages last Saturday night." Mr. Graham bent his head over the typewriter again, and murmured, "D, F. G. H; or darned fool, go home. Oh, I had forgotten that you were here Mrs. Burson," he said good naturedly. He had not been addressing her, he was merely trying to learn the alphabet of his typewriter by associating words with the letters.

That evening he struggled for a long time over a note to his friend, Jack Copeland. It was written on the typewriter, and ran as follows:

Dear Hack,

i am in despaor/ my eyes have guven out utterly/ the oxxulist says must not writ one world. i infested in this typewriter at his suggestion beavuse i am in the niddle of my novel. i am not allowed even to look at what i writ or at the type write ketters, but i am learning touse the mavine as the blinddo. so if there are one or two mistakes in this epistel forgibe them. MRS BURSON is not abel to help me so i have learned the letters from a man from the oggice soall i need is a little practice? yut it has taken me) hours to accomplish this brief note. for the love of heaven come stay with me and be my ammonnuensus until iget the nest of my novek finixed/

Your devoted fiend

richard COLLIER graHam.

december \$ th, 1''(1

He received the following answer by return mail:

Dear richard:—

I adopt the small "r" since you so evidently prefer it. I am very sorry but I can not spare any time from my own work to be with you. I would suggest that you get a professional typewriter to come to you every day until your novel is completed. Don't, my dear boy, lead yourself into thinking that you will be able to do work for the press on your typewriter alone and un-assisted.

Regretfully yours,

JACK.

P. S.—The date of your letter is charmingly mysterious.

As a result of the proposition made by Jack Copeland, a young lady came every morning at 10:00 o'clock to Richard's study and worked patiently for three hours. Richard was generally a charming companion and was thought fascinating by all women.

After a week of progress in company with the amanuensis, Richard received a letter from his friend containing these questions: "Why do you never mention the typewriter? Is she satisfactory?"



Rosennial

In answer, the exasperated Richard wrote the following note:

Dear Jack:)

Will you be so good as to remember in future that I am not allowed to use my eyes at all, and so can't read my notes. They have to be either read to me either by the typewriter herself, or by AUNT HAMMAH whose house I am in at present. As my aunt is going away Miss Grey will read the others. Miss Grey is not very pretty. She is nothing but a machine or a typewriter a very skillful one. I think of her as a part of the machine she works.

Yours in great Haste

dick/

p/s/ Have I not improved greatly in my typewriting?

December 8th

It was true that Miss Gray was not pretty, but she had a charming face and simple, unobtrusive manners. She came day after day and took her place quietly by Richard, never talking unless she was addressed, but when she was consulted always suggested some way of disentangling the problem under discussion. Her voice was low and agreeable, and she was a pleasant feature to Richard's solitary life. After a time he grew to look forward to her daily appearance, and to take a certain interest in her personality. He could not help himself; every woman interested him more or less, from his great aunt down to the little girl who brought him his weekly washing. Miss Gray was about twenty-five or twenty-six years old.

At the end of a short time Miss Gray and Mr. Graham had finished the novel. "I suppose you will not want me any longer," she said as she put on her coat and was ready to make her departure. "Indeed I shall; I am not going to get myself into another mixup with my next number. I shall want you straight on until the end of the chapter—the novel, I mean. I shall expect you Monday morning at the usual time."

After she left he sat staring and in a thoughtful mood for a while. Then all at once he went to his typewriter and attacked it. D. F. stood emphatically for what he was himself, and it was with a peculiar satisfaction that he said over and over again, "Darned Fool, darned fool, go home."

His studies were interrupted at this point by Mrs. Burson. She stepped before him.

"Yes, sir," she said, "you've called me a darned fool once too often; I'm taking your advice, sir! I'm going home."

"Mrs. Burson!" he cried, "I can't get along without you; I was not speaking to you, I was merely addressing the typewriter."

"It's all the same thing, sir. There's one fool in this house, that's sure. If it's me, I'd better leave; but if it's you, why heaven help. Since that machine came, you've been clean crazy. Take your choice," she replied angrily. "Keep your typewriter, or keep me, give it up, or give me up. I won't live in the same house with that uncanny thing any longer."

He took his choice, and as a consequence Mrs. Burson departed, and the typewriter remained.

The next morning, Richard was almost too ill to get up. He managed, however, to get up and go to his study, and when Miss Gray came he was very feverish, and in great pain. He laid it on to the poorly cooked food that he had had since Mrs. Burson's departure.

"You must not try to work," she said, "and you must let me go for a doctor. I am afraid you have the grippe." Richard insisted upon dictating as he said his brain had never been so full of ideas. He grew more and more ex-



cited as they worked, until Miss Gray became alarmed. Finally, she heard a full thud, and upon looking in his direction she saw that he had fallen to the floor in a dead faint. She was frightened, but was a sufficiently good nurse to succeed in bringing him into consciousness, but he soon became delirious.

As there was no one else in the house, Miss Gray could not leave him to go for a doctor. What could she do? How could she obtain aid? She glanced at her watch and found it was 4:00 o'clock. She had not realized they had worked so long. It was twilight and she should be starting home. She ran to the front window, and shouted, "Help! help!" at the top of her voice. No response came, for Richard lived in a near suburb of a large city. After a few moments she went out into the street crying, "Help! help!" A little boy was sauntering past on the other side of the street. He watched her with interest. "Is it a fire or a murder, Misses?" he asked. "A gentleman is very ill," she said. "I will give you this half-dollar if you will go to the nearest doctor and tell him to come immediately, to Mr. Richard Collier Graham."

Half an hour passed, then another half hour, and still another; yet neither boy nor doctor appeared. The tall old mahogany clock in the corner was striking 6:00 o'clock. Half past six, and still no doctor; she would make one more effort to get a messenger. She was putting on her coat, when she heard a low voice from the sofa. "M, Q Don't go," Richard begged. "Q, T. E. R, that's how I remember the letters; Q, queen—my queen don't go. U, I, O. P, patience. A. S. darned fool go, no, that is not so good as the other; what was the other?" He pressed his hand wearily to his head. "I have it now," he said at last. "Dear Frances Gray, heavenly zebra, or which was it? Don't go heavenly jack-knife."

Frances sank into a chair and laughed hysterically. "I am coming back," she said, when she had recovered her voice. Richard, however, seized her hand, and would not let her go. Throughout all his delirious wanderings, it seemed to comfort him to have her near.

The moments were like hours to Frances, and the hours like day. It was 8:00 o'clock and she began to wonder if she would have to spend a long night alone with the patient. Could the boy have proved faithless? He had an honest face.

Just at 9:00 o'clock she heard the welcome sound of wheels outside, and presently the doctor entered the room. He had been too busy to come earlier in the day.

The doctor examined the patient and said, "It is a case of grippe, a very extreme case, made worse by some mental trouble. What has he had on his mind?"

"The typewriter," moaned the patient, "I have the best typewriter on the market, the most easily mastered by those who cannot see. There is only one set of letters, but be careful to press the stop for the capitals. A, C, R. Ambitious John collects rags; that's how I remember them; but the question marks and periods are so hard."

The doctor left the usual prescription for grippe, and promised to call the following morning.

"I think your brother is not going to be very ill," he said kindly.

"He is no relation of mine," said Miss Gray, "and not even a friend. I am his amanuensis, and I am alone in the house with him. You must send a nurse."

"It is impossible," the doctor said, "all the nurses are engaged. I have not been able to get one all day."



Frances implored him to at least send some one to keep her company. "We ought to telegraph to his mother," she suggested. "Yes," the doctor agreed, "and I will send the telegram if you will write it for me."

Frances sank helplessly into a chair. "I do not know in what part of the world she lives," she explained, "but we will ask him, perhaps he may tell us."

The doctor approached Richard, and said distinctly, "Where does your mother live?"

The young man looked at him and murmured, with a beaming smile, his favorite refrain, "Darned fool, go home."

"Look here," said the doctor, "I won't be insulted."

"Poor fellow!" Francis said. "He is wandering in his mind, I will ask him." She came close to him, and said gently, "Mr. Graham, it is I, Miss Gray, the typewriter." "Best machine in the market," he muttered. "Yes, your typewriter is a good one," she answered, "but we are talking of your mother, Mrs. Graham. Where does she live?"

"Be sure to press your question marks, or you get a figure 2," he said in a confiding tone, "a figure 2 looks badly in a manuscript."

"It's no use," Francis said, with a sigh. "We must find his mother's address some other way."

"J. K. C. stands for Jack Kengsley Copeland," Richard murmured.

"That is true. We can send a message through his friend, Mr. Copeland, and ask him to forward the letter to Mrs. Graham."

That was the longest night that Francis ever spent. The doctor sent out one of his own servants to stay with her, but the woman was too frightened to be of any assistance. Mr. Graham was delirious the greater part of the night, but at length he fell into a troubled sleep, from which he would awake every few moments to mutter crazy ejaculations, or to seize Miss Gray's hand and beg her not to leave him.

"Please stay, dear fool, until the end of the chapter," he said over and over again.

"Of course I will stay," Frances would answer kindly, "as long as you want me; to the very last of the book and it is going to be a great novel."

Towards morning he awoke again, and his mind seemed clearer. "Have I been very ill?" he asked, "My head is a trifle confused. I hope I was quite polite."

"You were and most considerate," Frances replied in reassuring tones. It was a small matter to have been addressed in uncivil language by a man whose heart was in the right place, if his mind was in the wrong place.

He sighed, "I am glad, I thought I might possibly have called you a darn—but it's all right since I didn't."

Miss Gray interrupted here, telling him that his mother was coming tomorrow and that he would soon be well enough to work on his novel again; and he did get better.

Soon after Mrs. Graham, his mother, arrived, Miss Gray was dismissed, but under the management of Richard and his mother the novel remained at a standstill. Finally the "typewriter" was summoned and she came at once, and took her place as quietly as she had left it. She found Richard sitting in a large chair, himself again, although a little pale and thin.

"How good it is to get you back again!" he said, with one of his bright smiles. "I have missed you more than you would believe possible."



He watched her, every motion, and decided that only an exceptional man would fall in love with her; for his sex in general was captivated by external charm and not one of her unusual type.

He began to dictate. They had reached a somewhat dry part of the story. The hero, Miles Goddard, had come to a critical point in his experiment in charity. He had set up a small boy in the trade of boot-blackening, notwithstanding the boy's frequently expressed preference for another way of life, and he was now being rewarded by ingratitude.

"'You're an old humbug,' said the bootblack," Richard dictated. "'Goin' around the world thinkin' to do folkses such a pile of good by makin' 'em happy in your way rather than their own. Now, I've always had a dream of being a newspaper boy, but you insisted upon my being a bootblack—'" he went on; "I love you in spite of everything. I love you, I love you!"

"Do you think that last sentence in character?" said Miss Gray.

"In character!" Richard repeated; "and why is it not in character?"

"Because I do not see why the bootblack changed his mind so suddenly."

"Hang the bootblack! I am talking of myself and of you."

"And I am waiting for you to dictate the next paragraph," Frances said in icy tones. Her hands were on the keyboard of the typewriter. Richard seized the one nearest him.

"Look here, Miss Gray, will you listen to what I have to say, and let that confounded machine alone?"

"Yes, Mr. Graham, if you, on your side, will remember that I am only a typewriter!"

"Miss Gray," he said, with a break in his voice, "whatever I may have said when I was not myself, the fact remains that I love you; I have had dreary days without you; I cannot tell—"

"No, you cannot, you must not tell me any more. Believe me, I never dreamed of this, I have liked you as a brother,—I could not tell you my secret,—then Jack sent me a part of your letter, and as you thought of me as 'only a typewriter,' it seemed easy to go on as we had begun."

"So you are Jack's friend. He might have told me so in the beginning; but my dearest—"

"You do not understand. I am engaged to Jack Copeland."

One ray of hope was left to Richard.


"You are engaged to be his amanuensis,—his typewriter?"

"I am engaged to be married to him; I have promised to stay with him to the end of the chapter."

KATHRYN GANT, '24.



“The Delayed Elopement”

 Of course every one says it's all my fault, but I know better. I guess if it hadn't been for me Alice, my eighteen-year-old sister, would have been married by this time and I wouldn't have any one to boss me around but my mother and sometimes my dad. And if Alice hadn't become so infatuated with a certain young man we wouldn't have moved to “Hillcrest” and an elopement wouldn't have ever been thought of.

Alice was dreadfully in love with Jimmie Adams, yes so much in love that we all got a good dose of Jimmie Adams for breakfast, lunch and dinner, day in and day out.

One night I heard dad tell mother that pretty soon Alice would be getting it into her head that a romantic elopement would be just the thing. I looked “elopement” up in the dictionary and then I was impressed. I wasn't so sure I wanted Alice to elope but it did sound romantic. When one is only twelve years old and one's family won't allow her to receive any attention from boys, such things are interesting. I didn't think anything more about elopements for the next two weeks for mother and dad decided we had better move out to “Hillcrest” for the summer and Jimmie couldn't get out there so easily.

Of course I was tickled to death when they told me because it's a peach of a place to live. Plenty of room to run in and the most wonderful orchard to play in.

We moved to “Hillcrest” two weeks later and right down the road lived Marjorie Ross, who was just my age, so I settled down to have a grand summer when “It” happened.

For the first few days Alice pouted around and wouldn't even talk. I suppose because mother wouldn't let Jimmie Adams come out for the week-end. But one day Alice called me in her room and asked me if I still wanted that cute little coral bracelet of hers and if I did I might have it. I was terribly surprised but I jumped at the chance of getting it and thought how beautiful it would look on my arm when Marjorie and I played “lady” and I wore my long green satin skirt. I was more puzzled though that evening when Alice offered to help me with the dishes and later when mother said it was time for me to go to bed she said, “Oh, don't make her go yet, it is so early, come here Janey dear and sit by me.” I was almost afraid to sit too close to her for fear it was catching but I couldn't resist it, she was so sweet, and that was something new to me.

The next morning Alice was sweeter than ever and I began to fear something dreadful was wrong with her. When Marjorie and I were playing she told us that she would get our car and take us to a movie in the village that afternoon. Marjorie and I hadn't been to a movie for ages and we thought that was a grand idea. Just before we left, my sister called me into her room



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and said real sweetly, "Jane, dear, will you do something for me?" I said "yes" 'cause she had been so nice to me I felt like I had to do something nice for her. "Here is a letter to Jimmie Adams," she said, "and when we get into town I want you to mail it for me." I knew something must be wrong and I started to refuse to do it. "Now see here, Mary Jane Reynolds," she said, "you know I am a great deal older than you are and I know a great deal more. Do you think that I would do anything wrong? Of course not. I promised mother I wouldn't mail any letters to Jimmie, but I didn't promise I wouldn't write to him. And this is the last one I'm going to write. You are going to do this little favor for your sister who has done so much for you, aren't you?"

I hesitated, "Well, I guess it won't do so very much harm," I said. "Of course it won't and you are such a dear to do it for me." Alice kissed me and fairly forced the letter into my hand. So that afternoon we drove into town to the movies and I mailed the letter.

That letter started me to thinking of elopements again. I told Marjorie about them and we two played "elopement" until we were tired. We were sitting up in the old apple tree in the orchard when Marjorie said, "this is no fun, we ought to elope some night and really run away in the car."

Then the naughty idea popped into my head. "I'll tell you what," I cried. "Let's do it! Next Friday night when our folks go into town to that meeting we'll elope and come out here for a picnic." "Oh," squealed Marjorie with delight. "And to make it a regular movie stunt you can dress up in a suit of my brother's and play like you are Jimmie Adams and I'll wear one of Alice's dresses and be her." "Marjorie," I said soberly, "you ought to write books."

I had an awful time getting that bundle containing Jack Ross' suit in the house and up in my room without mamma seeing it, but I did and Friday night finally came.

I thought Alice would go in town with the folks, but she said she had such a headache and believed she would stay home and go to bed. She told me to be very still and not disturb her. "You look tired, honey, you'd better go to bed." "Oh, I'm so glad—I mean—I mean so sorry you are sick," I murmured, "guess I'll go to bed too."

But of course I didn't mean it. I went up to my room and locked the door and began to get into Jack Ross' clothes as quickly as I could, but it took so long and I had to try on all the different pieces several times before I had them on straight.

Dressed at last, I started for the stairs very quietly. Every single step squeaked so loud that I was scared to death Alice would hear me and open her door. I got down and decided that the kitchen door would be safer than the front way for then Alice would not see me from her window. I was nearly into the pantry and saw Hilda, the cook, through a crack in the door. She sat down at the table and spread out writing material and commenced to write letters.



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The clock struck 8:30, 9:00, 9:30 and still I was forced to remain in the pantry. I was in a terrible cramped position, neither standing or sitting, and I didn't dare move for fear of knocking something down.

Just when I thought I couldn't stand it a minute longer Hilda finished her letters and left the room. Of course it was too late for our fun then and I thought the safest thing to do was to get to my room and to bed before mother and dad came back.

Just as I started up the stairs I saw a sight that certainly gave me a surprise. There in the front room sat Alice with her hat and coat on and a traveling bag beside her. Her face was covered with her hands and she was crying. I was terribly interested. As I was standing there staring at her the car drew up out in front and mother and dad had returned!

Alice sprang up and started for the stairs and collided with me. My face was in the shadow and when she saw my clothes she gave a terrible scream. "Be quiet Alice," I said, "it's only me, Jane, for heaven sakes be still."

It was too late though, her scream had brought mother and dad and then I knew there was only one thing to do—explain! Mother looked at Alice and then at me, then back at Alice.

"Will you please explain what this all means?" she began and it sounded awfully angry. Alice burst into tears. "Oh, she sobbed, "it's that horrid Jimmie Adams, he was coming at 9:00 o'clock and we were going to elope, and, he didn't come—boo, hoo,—" (So there was going to be two elopements and neither one happened!) Then mother turned to me, "And why, Mary Jane Reynolds, are you dressed in those outlandish clothes?" "Well, you see," I began, "you see—" "Yes, I do see," said mother real hateful like.

But before I could explain, Mr. Ross burst in the door all out of breath, "Marjorie," he gasped, "Marjorie has disappeared." I laughed, I simply couldn't help it. He looked so wild and funny. He looked at me then as though it was my fault that she was gone.

"Young lady," mother said to me, "you go right to bed, I'll attend to you in the morning."—So I went. That's the way it always is when one is only twelve years old.

In the morning when I went down to breakfast mother didn't seem at all angry. "Did they find Marjorie?" I asked as soon as I sat down. "Yes," mother said, "she was brought back by the man she eloped with!"

I began to feel sick. "Oh, won't you please explain?" I pleaded. "Well," she said, "Alice's letter to Jimmie didn't state clearly which house we lived in and he stopped at the wrong place. It seems that Marjorie was expecting a 'Knight' to come after her, so she went with Jimmie without a question. As soon as they discovered the mistake they came back.

I drew a long breath and looked at my sister. She was awfully pale. "Oh, Alice, I'm so sorry you didn't elope," I told her. "Why, Janey, are you so



A decorative blue border with floral motifs at the corners and a central floral ornament above the title.

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anxious to get rid of me as all that?" she said smiling faintly. "Oh, no, I mean I'm sorry if you really wanted to elope." "But I don't," she answered, shuddering, "I think Jimmie Adams is horrid and I never want to see him again."

So instead of blaming me, I think they ought to give me credit for keeping Alice from eloping. But such is not the case when one is only twelve. It was really Hilda's fault for she spoiled all our lovely plans. But as Burns says,

"The best laid plans o' mice and men gang aft' alee,
And leave us naught but grief and pain and promised joy."

MARTHA BOYD, '24.



Class Day

With joy we hail this glorious day,
Which our class has called its own;
With joy the summons we obey,
To meet with friends well known.

This chosen hall, Oh, looks so fair;
As here our classmates throng,
To breathe a loving long farewell
And to pour forth the grateful song.

Dear school, we hail this glorious day,
Which we have called our own;
With joy the summons we obey,
To meet with friends well known.

As now we leave our High School walls,
Let's all with zeal unite
To spread abroad the glorious fame,
Of our colors, green and white.

FERYL SIPE, '24.



"The Two Winners"

FOR a week there had been a thrill and babble of excitement in the air. Clever posters had been placed at five of the neighboring resorts within a radius of forty miles, announcing "The Water-Sport's-Day Carnival" at Forest-Glen Camp for Girls on Big Spider Lake, in the midst of that great lake region of Wisconsin.

It was the custom at the close of the camp season, to celebrate with an annual gala week, including The Dance Drama, Water-Sport's-Day and the camp banquet at which the winners of the races were awarded the prizes, in the forms of emblems, undecorated paddles, sweaters, numerals, etc. This year, the carnival was to be on Saturday, August 28, and the banquet the following Monday.

Jean and Peg were sitting on their cots, facing each other across the roomy screened-in porch. Each had been chosen swimming captain for her unit and they had been excused from the morning assembly to make out the Water-Sport's-Day program, for it was their duty to plan the events for the carnival.

Everything about them was peaceful. The hymn which floated up to them from the little group at the water's edge, the lap of the waves on the beach, the loons' low call from across the lake, the lazy breeze stirring the leaves of the aspen and birch, had a restful effect upon the two girls. Jean leaned back against the wall with a sigh of contentment.

"Don't you love it up here!" she murmured; "it's such a wonderful change, away from the noise, hustle and dirt of the city. I could just stay forever and—"

"Now Jean, don't start that," Peg broke in. "We've hardly accomplished a thing and you know Miss Sands wants us to finish the program and give the complete list of events to her right after the craft hour. So you see we must get down to business." Jean cheerfully assented and once more they bent their heads to their task.

"I don't know what to do about 'Ken'," said Peg; "she wants so much to be in the plunge for distance, but I already have her in the relay and overhand races; and she must be in the diving exhibition! If she just weren't so stubborn and headstrong I'd feel like I could do something with her, but you know you never can tell when she's going to balk at the last minute and spoil everything. I just wish she hadn't ever come to camp," ended Peg, almost in tears.

"I know, Peggy, but never mind," Jean said in a comforting voice, "we'll just have to do the best we can and that's all."

"Yes, I suppose so," agreed Peg, and then continuing, "Miss Sands said today, you remember, that a girl could be in only three events. I can't take her out of the relay, because if she swims the crawl, you'll have to admit she could beat anybody—up here, that is, anybody but Grace."

"Why don't you put Sally in the overhead race instead of Ken and let Ken plunge? You know Sally hasn't any wind at all and she does the overhand almost as well as Ken." Jean realized the difficulty of Peg's position, and, like the good sport she was, was trying to help her out.

"Well," assented Peg, "I could do that, but if Ruth's ankle isn't better by Saturday, she can't be in the "free-for-all," and Sally will have to take her place."



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After contriving, erasing of names and changing of plans, the list was finally completed and turned over to Miss Sands at the appointed hour. She O. K.'d it and read the final announcement at supper that evening.

"I'm sure we're going to have the very best, the cleanest, and the most sportsmanlike carnival this year, of any so far," Miss Sands said in conclusion, casting a smiling glance at the faces of the two captains; "you girls as a whole this year seem to have the finest spirit in your work and play of any year I've been at the camp. You have seemed more like sisters to each other than any bunch of girls I remember having seen at Forest Glen. Let's have the fairest, cleanest play, and may the winners be the most modest and the losers the most cheerful that is possible. I'm sure that's all anyone could ask of you."

The Saturday of the carnival was surely a memorable day of excitement and stir. The crowd from the resorts was larger, the day more perfect and the events of the program more interesting than ever before in the history of Forest Glen camp for girls.

It was nearly time for the overhand race, the last event, and the six swimmers stood poised on the dock for the moment Miss Sands should give the signal.

The contest, undoubtedly, was to be between Ken Morton of the Green team and Grace Campbell of the White team. Sally and Ruth, swimming for the Green also, and Eleanor and Sue for the White, had far less endurance, speed and form than did Grace and Ken, but nevertheless they had entered the race and although each of these four realized the superiority of the other two, still she was bound to do her best.

Ken had had an unusually bad temper that day and Peg had pleaded and coaxed with her in vain, but there still was a sour expression on her face and a stubborn tilt to her chin as she eyed Grace next to her on the platform.

"On your mark!" called Miss Sands. The six leaned forward, their eyes at the spot on the water at which they would aim. "—get set!—go!" and off they went. Grace dove straight as an arrow and came to the surface a yard in advance of Ken, who had lost a fraction of a second at the start. The course lay parallel with the shore, from the dock to the big white rock and back, and when the rock was reached Grace and Ken were in the lead—Grace still almost a yard ahead of her opponent. But visibly, Ken was tiring. Her usual, long, free, easy stroke became more and more labored and her breath came in quick gasps. She was putting forth her utmost effort, and only when the return dash was half ended did she regain the lost start. For yards they were neck to neck,—their flashing arms in perfect unison as they forged ahead. There was a tremulous hush of anticipation among the spectators on shore. But Ken, who had gained the lost yard, gained another half and touched the dock a second before Grace, who dashed the water out of her eyes and looked up, smiling her congratulations at Ken, the victor. But Ken acted strangely. She threw her bathrobe about her shoulders and made her way sullenly to her cabin.

It was Monday, and the girls were seated out under the trees at the banquet table. Miss Graham and Miss Sands were presenting the honors—the emblems, to the winners of the events on Saturday.

Cookie's name was called as the winner of the canoe singles, Sally was announced the winner of the interrupted race and Bobby Wright was awarded the medal for the winning of the fancy diving contest.

At last, Miss Graham rose and said, "For several years, the overhand race has been the feature of the program on Water-Sport's-Day. This year, the





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contest was one of the closest we have ever seen. I wish to present at this time, this emblem, to Ken Morton, the winner of the race. Ken, will you please come forward?"

But what was the matter with Ken? She was staring darkly at her plate, a flush creeping over her face. She rose slowly and began to speak haltingly.

"Miss Graham, I—I—," she stopped. Everyone's eyes were turned toward her. Then she began to talk very fast. "Miss Graham, I can't accept the honor; I cheated at the race—I didn't realize what I was doing, but I—my foot touched bottom as we neared the dock and I,—I gave myself a push that—that," she hesitated, "that made it seem I had won—but," she stopped, choked and turning, stumbled away to her cabin.

For a moment there was a tense silence. Then Miss Graham spoke. "Girls," she began, "never before has a thing like this occurred at this camp. You all heard Ken's confession. While what she did at the water sports carnival was very wrong, yet she has had the courage to confess and, in confessing, has left the decision to us to make. I believe she needs no further punishment than she has already received from her own conscience, and so, since she has repented, let us forget her fault and see her only as a girl who is too big—too noble, to do such a thing again—a girl who will profit by this mistake and who will live a better life for having been strong enough—courageous enough to win the fight in her heart. I shall present the emblem to Grace Campbell of the White team."

"Hurrah for Grace" and "Hurrah for Ken!" was heard on every side, and that evening Ken was borne about on the shoulders of the camp girls fully as high as Grace Campbell.

ALICE BOYD, '24.

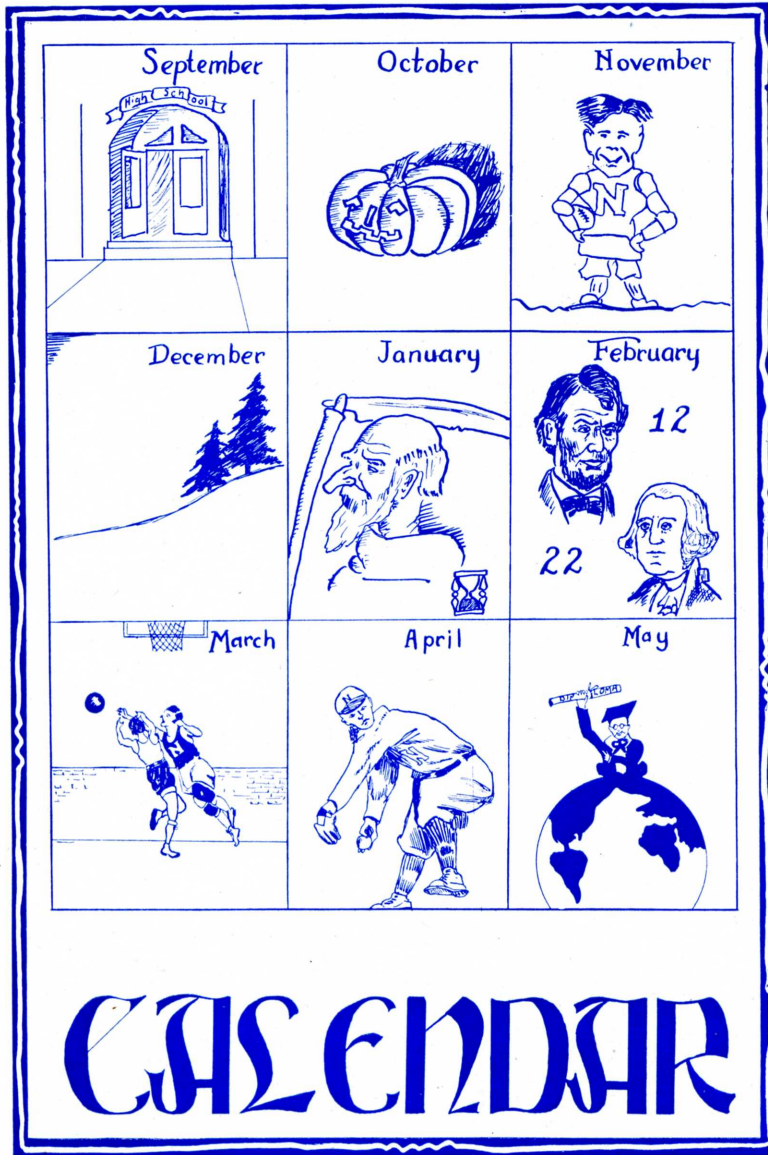


A Sonnet on Failure

When into the eyes of my friends so dear
I look at the end of this woeful day
I seem to see reflected in every way
The tiny things that in my own career
I've tried to do and made a failure drear.
The thoughts they think as plain as words they say:
And so ashamed am I that I do stay
Awake and then my thoughts drive out my fear.
For then I know that when tomorrow comes
I shall forget the troubles of this hour
And I again shall live in life's delight
And then best of all when today succumbs
To the ever distant morrow, I'm sure
That ere long they too will forget this blight.

FRED STARBUCK, '25.





	1923	SEPTEMBER	1923						
SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY			
2	3	4	5	6	7	8			
9	10	11	12	13	14	15			
16	17	18	19	20	21	22			
23	24	25	26	27	28	29			
30									

1

Oh, how green and how graceful—! Who ever stumbled over so many Freshies?

School started today with much uproar. Like all other good things which come to an end, summer vacation is no exception.

Getting rested for another week's work.

The end of a perfect week.

Regular periods today. Some of us get awfully hungry before 11:45.

First meeting of Girls' Glee Club. Walter C. exposes his knowledge of courts in Civics, much to the amusement of the class.

Mr. Whitaker starts to take possession of Mr. Rockhill's Stenography I class. Mr. Rockhill objects strenuously. Lots of pretty girls in it.

'S funny thing isn't it, how some of these boys can't get their programs arranged and have to miss a class occasionally?

If all of Mr. Rockhill's pupils heeded his advice most of our dictionaries would be worm thin.

Some great man was heard to remark, "Well, our first week is over and now we are settled down to hard work."

Newcastle trounces Hartford City, 38-0 in our second game of the year.

Newton G. tells Civics class that he hasn't yet deciphered the technicalities of the Oklahoma question... Don't choke, Elwood.

'S matter? No news today.

Some history students announce their intentions of becoming presidents some day.

Paul Hosea gets a lesson on "How to Sit Down," by Miss Westhafer.

First meeting of the Pep'ers. Make plans for the year. Consent to manage the sale of football tickets.

Ditto Sunday.
Some rest and sleep needed after that exciting game—?



Rosennial

1923

OCTOBER

1923

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
	1 One month gone in case you didn't know it. To celebrate the event we get out early for teachers' meeting.	2 Mrs. Wilson tells her History VIII class that she could give everyone in the class a question in Caesar. A well-known Senior volunteers the information that they couldn't all answer them.	3 Peper girls busy selling football tickets for Manual game here Thursday.	4 Miss Wickett had her hair bobbed today. Kept it a secret 'til Monday.	5 Big fire on the Ridge. Boys beg in vain to get out. Fearing the fire would prove too popular everyone is made to stay for Pep meeting.	6 Floyd Plummer has a black eye for a souvenir of the football game.
7 To soothe our consciences we all go to church.	8 Teachers begin to have an epidemic of giving tests. We suffer the results.	9 Civics test. Quote the Preamble!	10 Test papers graded. Don't everyone have heart failure.	11 War is waged on chewing gum. Mrs. Wilson in assembly asks Susan Shirk to remove her pacifier.	12 Great excitement over Muncie game. Big pep meeting and lots of pep.	13 Muncie takes home the bacon with a score of 40-0.
14 More black eyes and bruised faces caused by the football game.	15 More cropped heads in school today. It's getting to be a habit.	16 Freshmen begin to look reconciled.	17 Rain and no umbrellas. A number of girls do without their dimmers in order to have curly hair in the afternoon.	18 We get a vacation while teachers go to Indianapolis to get more education.	19 Still vacation.	20 Vacation yet.
21 Vacation again.	22 Pack again with shining hands and faces.	23 Got our report cards today. Some grades sure were a question judging from the punctuation marks on them. Others resemble some girls' faces.	24 A certain Senior boy gives a reason why a girl should prepare for a life work. One of the feminine members has a comeback for him, much to the amusement of the class.	25 The original ballads were read in English VII today. Teete Dann had a desperate attack of giggles, so Mrs. Jackson was compelled to read his.	26 All students and teachers called together in room 1. Pep, speeches, and yells were enjoyed by all.	27 Richmond downs Newcastle in football, 20-7.
28 We attend Bible School much to the astonishment of our teachers.	29 A box of chocolates and a hamburger have been donated to Mrs. Wilson when she goes to the poor farm.	30 Newton G. absent again. Some people wonder how he does it.	31 To celebrate Halloween someone soaps the windows in the assembly.			



1923 NOVEMBER 1923

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
<p>4</p> <p>None of the players were in the clinic, but several felt as if they ought to be. When seen on the street they wear their caps low on their eyes.</p>	<p>5</p> <p>Handed in to Mrs. Wilson the subject of our Civic report! Goodness!</p>	<p>6</p> <p>A rainy, dreary day.</p>	<p>7</p> <p>Miss Chambers tells English VII class to write a sonnet by Monday. Where are our thinking caps?</p>	<p>8</p> <p>Due to their wayward ways Donald B. and Keith E. are put in special rooms to study.</p>	<p>9</p> <p>Red Cross programs in different rooms. N. H. S. excited over Muncie game.</p>	<p>10</p> <p>Muncie wallops Newcastle, 25-0. The dear old team lost a game, but not their courage.</p>
<p>11</p> <p>Beautiful day; we all take a walk.</p>	<p>12</p> <p>Newt G. back after a vacation. With special vacation? Elwood S. absent. Too much game Friday.</p>	<p>13</p> <p>Some of us still struggling with our sonnets.</p>	<p>14</p> <p>Still selling basketball tickets. Pep'er girls have charge of sales.</p>	<p>15</p> <p>Big Pep meeting after school. Assembly almost full. Much pep shown.</p>	<p>16</p> <p>Basketball season opens with game with Middletown. N. H. S. victorious, 18 to 15.</p>	<p>17</p> <p>Feeling good after our first basketball game.</p>
<p>18</p> <p>To celebrate our victory, some of us go to church.</p>	<p>19</p> <p>Beginning of Educational Week.</p>	<p>20</p> <p>Tickets given out to students for free game with Mooreland.</p>	<p>21</p> <p>Everyone asked to suggest name for basketball team. Season ticket given to winner.</p>	<p>22</p> <p>By this time we are educated a little bit more.</p>	<p>23</p> <p>Big Pep Meeting. Lots of speeches, crowd and pep.</p>	<p>24</p> <p>The long anticipated Mooreland game. Mooreland wins.</p>
<p>25</p> <p>Some of students celebrate Sunday night by studying their lessons. Feel the effect next day.</p>	<p>26</p> <p>We are hoping that this is the last week in the old building. Some Senators are getting poetic. We strongly suspect the influence of a certain English class.</p>	<p>27</p> <p>The dictionaries are being used when some of Mr. Rockhill's pupils take his advice.</p>	<p>28</p> <p>Last day before Thanksgiving vacation. Some of us can't study for thinking about the turkey.</p>	<p>29</p> <p>Everybody enjoying themselves today. Basketball boys cautioned not to eat too much pie and cake.</p>	<p>30</p> <p>Everybody feels like this is the day after the night before.</p>	



Rosennial

	DECEMBER				1923	
SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Resting today. Some of students are still eating turkey.	We expected to be in new building today. Name selected for basketball team. Yea, Trojans!	Report cards. Read 'em and feel like the weather. Mr. Kirk has a birthday. Wonder how it feels to be nineteen?	Howard M. and Bruno S. chosen as yell leaders.	One of Mr. Logan's admiring students ask him if fried potatoes made him fat.	Basketball season ticket presented to Mr. Kirk for naming team. Mr. Logan introduced at pep meeting as the young inexperienced member of the faculty.	Newcastle wins from Marion. Isn't that great?
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
A rainy Sunday. A few of us can't resist the temptation to sleep.	Still raining. Girls. Where are your curls? Miles Y. and Loring N. go to sleep in Civics.	Mrs. H. tells Latin III class that if they need help with their Caesar, to get a two-footed animal to help them, instead of a four-footed one.	Wayne J. gives an account of how to live on seven cents and Hershey bar.	Teate D. kindly offers to bring a pitchfork to school for the English VII play.	Mr. Rockhill tells his Stenography class that he thinks they're getting ready for Christmas as they haven't their lessons.	Br-r-r-r! It's cold.
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
Tra-la. Spring is here (10 degrees below zero).	Still colder. I believe I like summer weather best.	Cards given out for programs in new building so we won't get lost. Robert J. asks if they have rocking chairs in classrooms of the new building.	Last day in old building. Also last day before vacation. Most teachers get the holiday spirit and do not assign any lessons for holidays. Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.	Enjoying ourselves, and shopping.	Getting used to holiday hours.	Merely Saturday.
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
Ditto Sunday.	Also Monday.	Most of us are practically bankrupt. All donations accepted.	Lot of working to redeem our financial standing.	Christmas for the Freshies was not as cheerful as usual because of the fact that they were disillusioned of the reality of a Santa Claus.	Read this and think of us. We have racked our brains but can't think of a thing to write.	Everybody taking a rest today. No school.
30	31					
Open house in new building. Seniors act as usher. Several persons were heard to remark, "I don't know where I'm going but I'm on my way."	Watch parties. In spite of our intentions some of us go to sleep.					



1924

FEBRUARY

1924

Rosennial

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
We slept half the day and ate the other half.	The unexpected happens! George W. throws away his chewing gum in French class without being asked!	We are going to have the door-catches painted red for Margaret Carpenter's benefit. She is exposing her awkwardness.	Some of the Seniors feel sad and sorrowful when the rest of the students sign up for their next year's program.	It's cold again. Golphashes resume their flapping.	Miss Pogue wishes to goodness she could see just one basketball game.	Trying to feel reconciled today. Shelbyville net tossers downed locals, 43-24.
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
Another week's begun. School again in the morning.	Styles are certainly changing. Shingled hair for the girls makes its appearance, and Jack B. wears a bracelet.	Teete D., in English IX, wants to know what a liliac crepe de chine negligee is. Basketball team entertained at Orville Conklin's.	Thirteen and "All's Well."	Miss Woody instructs Walter to remove his McCormack Falck and Cloud all march to the waste paper basket.	K-Town journeys here for return game of season.	During this slick weather we are getting to be expert in falling down. Some of us are very graceful.
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
Some of us not quite so graceful. Our main pastime is falling and watching others fall.	Convocation in N. H. S. to explain the Oratorical contest.	Will wonders never cease? Miss Westhafer's session room is thinking of awarding Red Rozell a medal for being in the room for once before the last bell rings.	Mr. Kirk tells his History VI class that the Middle Ages were so dark because there were so many "knights."	"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," applies to Teete Dan. After two unsuccessful efforts he finally musters up courage to come in during Glee Club.	Washington's birthday. Everyone very truthful. Last basketball game before the tourney. Newcastle upsets the dope when they win from Greencastle, 24 to 21.	Rain and slightly muddy. Requested to wear golphashes, if you have any, if not hip boots will substitute.
24	25	26	27	28	29	
Basketball boys go into strict training.	Steve Freel still dazed by his sudden popularity.	The favorite pastime now is dodging the nurse. Some people by now are quite adapted to it.	Tourney tickets selling fast. Our hoarded pennies and nickels are brought to school.	Girls' and boys' pep meetings. Slogan, "On to Richmond."	Out at noon. All bound for the tourney with cap, ribbons and bells. Yea! Trojans! Let's go!	



1924

MARCH

1924

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Not much pep in the old town today.	Big Senior meeting. Class flowers and colors chosen. Complete Annual Staff named.	Papers passed out for preliminary tryouts for Senior play.	Rumors of several high school engagements. No wonder some people seem so happy!	Girls in assembly have a desperate attack of giggles. Getting a drink only tends to make it worse.	Everybody's "day off" in History. We all take a vacation without notifying Mrs. Wilson.	Cold.
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
Colder. We all stay home by the fire.	We almost got lost in snowdrifts coming to school. Clown cartoons on Session Room boards are arousing much curiosity.	Report cards out today. No wonder we feel so downhearted.	Jokey boxes up. To the relief of the underclassmen the mysterious cartoons are explained.	Mr. Mendenhall and Mr. Whitaker washed Earl Swazy's face with snow in the chase Mr. Whitaker fell down, tearing the knee completely out of his trousers.	Bright colors certainly attract attention. Especially when a certain boy enters the assembly wearing a red flannel shirt.	Several N. H. S. students attending Tourney at Indianapolis.
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
Everybody practicing "how to look pretty" previous to having their pictures taken.	A gala day for the Seniors, their pictures will be "look" and placed with tender care, upon the pages of the Book.	An epidemic of marriages ravages N. H. S. It is especially contagious in Room 305.	Several sleepy heads wake up in Room 303, when fire truck goes by.	First elimination for Oratorical Contest.	Final contest held for school's best orator. Some Senior girls are initiated into trials and joys of being an usher. Yes, we "ushed."	Mr. Kirk is taken for one of the students at Hurricane's.
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
Censored!	Oh, Girls! We heard Mr. Mendenhall was married.	Mr. McKee uses strenuous means to break up some of the "speaking parties" in his assembly.	Miss Wickett tells a few Seniors they had better give up the idea of going to college until they learn to pay attention in class.	Lots of classes are broken up and some teachers get a vacation while the group pictures are being made.	Mrs. Wilson emphasizes the spelling of boundary in History VII class.	Newcastle rejoices over outcome of Oratorical Contest. One boy said it was more exciting than a basketball tournament because Newcastle was winning.
30	31					
Lieutenant Griffis speaks at M. E. Church. Many students attend.	Two Seniors in French VI argue over the question of whether a chicken does or does not have a gizzard.					



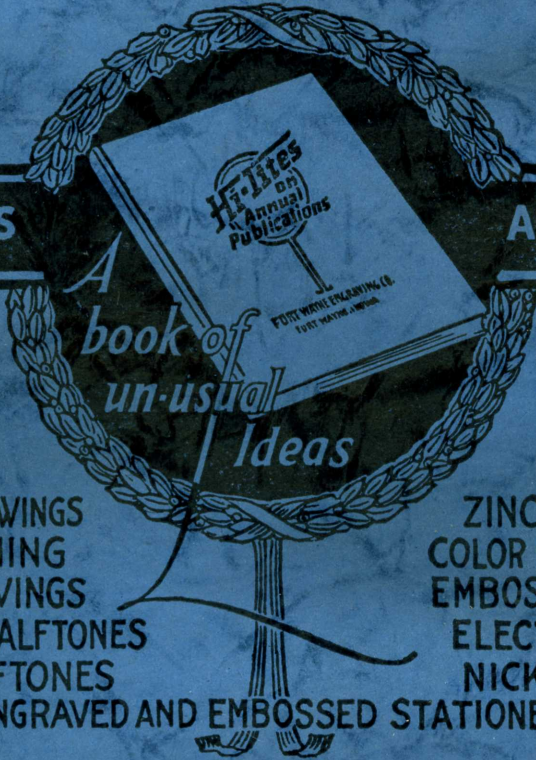


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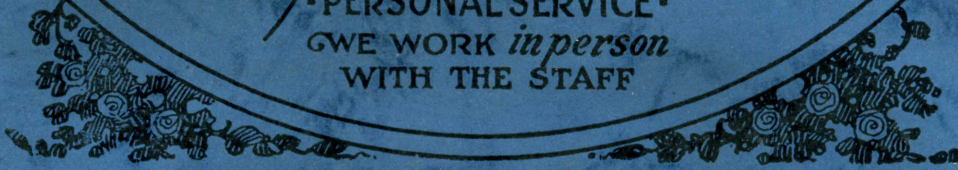
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THE CENTURY PRESS
NEW CASTLE, INDIANA

1924

APRIL

1924



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
		1 Jane O. fools everyone into believing they want a doughnut. Only too late did we realize they were April Fool jokes.	2 April Fool's past, and you're the biggest fool at last.	3 Mr. Jones invites us all to come to Spiceland, where he promises to teach us all how to farm.	4 English VIII class now breathes more easily when short stories are handed in.	5 What's become of the Senior class play? All worn out from overwork, but still smilin'.
6 Juniors are feeling important after their first Junior meeting Friday night.	7 School reopens. Blue Monday? No lessons are prepared. Everyone parks on west steps. Out early to see "The Hunchback of Notre Dame."	8 The most popular topic in conversation of the Senior girls is "Clothes." Boys are very much amused.	9 The calendar of this week is badly battered, as nothing exciting happened.	10 Several absentees returned to school and denounced the statement that they were married. But you can't always tell.	11 Junior class seems to be getting the big-head. I wonder what over?--the Prom, of course.	12 Another high school marriage occurred this week. It's somewhat of a habit.
13 Suppose English classes are busy writing their essays today.	14 With many sighs of relief the Staff turned in their work for the Annual to Miss Chambers. They are now breathing more freely.	15 Oh how I long for some excitement. School awful dull.	16 Helen M. announces to History VII class that she washes dishes if she does go to school. Boys think this funny.	17 With a last sigh and groans the Annual is about ready to go to print.	18 Snow predicted for tomorrow. We are almost blown away by the shock.	19 Newcastle home from Richmond where N. H. S. played baseball there yesterday.
20 All dressed up in our fine Easter feathers.	21 Juniors anxiously working on the reception. We appreciate their efforts.	22 Human flies make their appearance in N. H. S. in form of Red Kozell and John Cogshell.	23 The human flies were this day denied library privileges.	24 Election day for Boys' Week. Cavalier and Progressive.	25 Fred Starbuck elected mayor for Boys' Day.	26 Many are already dreaming of May and its possibilities.
27 Boys' Week commences. Boys in churches.	28 Oh, ye boys! They are the teachers for one day.	29 Boys busy in stores today.	30 Boy city officials. Big day for high school.			

Rosennial

Rosennial

1924 MAY 1924

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Several Seniors stay for church to get accustomed for Baccalaureate.	Calamity! Louise failed to meet Harold M. at 14th and Ind. today.	Strange occurrence! Good looking man seen in hall.	Feryl rehearses singing; "My Mamma Told Me."	First performance of class play. Everyone very much pleased.	Our opinion of the class play is: Be they ever so good there's no talent like our own.	Resting after baseball game at Technical High school yesterday.
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
Girls make last rush to buy graduation togs, fear a shortage.	Certain boys absent. Prefer fishing to schooling.	Thirteenth! Watch your step.	More six weeks tests to contend with. Haven't any more to look forward to, after this month.	Walter and Loring wear ties for a change.	N. H. S. meets Greenfield in baseball on the local diamond.	For the sake of old times Floyd Plummer has an other black eye as a souvenir of the game.
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
A few prominent Seniors are seen at Sunday School.	Ikey Fuce is star student in French today!	George Van Dyke wants to know where George Washington was in 52 B. C.	Charles Wood reads his Spanish newspaper. Miss Tarleton offers advice.	Wonder why Juniors seem so rushed, and excited?	Class Day, Annuals delivered and the long anticipated Prom.	Too busy for words. Life now is one rush.
25	26	27	28	29	30	
Baccalaureate. Seniors feel serious.	Our last week of school.	Exams begin. Freshies are anxious for vacation. Seniors spend their time in weeping and lamenting.	Commencement. Our high school days are over.	Everyone gets a day's vacation. Senior Farewell Party.	The Seniors take one last walk in the halls, and then—Au revoir.	





Rosennial

Jokes were made by fools like us,
We've made these jokes because we must.
We hope you like 'em, we've done our best,
Even skipped classes and Physics test.

If when you read 'em, you find you've read 'em before,
Just laugh and be jolly and read 'em some more.
Who wrote them? That, we promised not to tell,
But we know they are harder to write, than—well! well! well!

Helen Jones: "I can't stand kissing."

H. E. Jennings: "Well, here's a good porch swing."

Rome Zink, Floyd Plummer and Herman Scott are offering for sale their new book to all freshmen who wish to avoid the pitfalls of large cities, "Confessions of Three N. H. S. Sheiks Who Sheiked in Oakville."

EXTRA!

Jenkins' Cigar Store Burned to the Ground, Thousands Left Homeless.

Caesar: "Wasn't that Cleo driving by in that chariot?"

Anthony: "Oh, it couldn't have been Hur."

A SENIOR'S VERSION

A senior stood on the railroad track,
The train was coming fast
The train got off the railroad track
To let the senior pass.

George Daggy: "Have you ever read 'To a Water Fowl'?"

Jack Burns: "No, how do you get them to listen?"

Margaret C.: "That's a rather loud coat you have on."

Helen T.: "Oh, it'll be all right when I put on a muffler."

BEAUTY SECRET

A cake of soap mixed with water and applied vigorously, will work wonders.

Football

(Continued from Page 66)

Hodgin (Tackle)—"Hodg" played two years on the regular and never gave up. He was always ready to give his best.

Harlan—A good end and backfield man, who took Hines' place at end when he was forced to quit.

Shelton—A halfback or quarterback of worthy mention. Shelton was always talking and ready to have an argument.

Freel (Fullback)—"Steve" was always ready to hit that line and he sure could gain ground and punt.

Starbuck—"Freddie" was small but mighty, when he hit a man the man knew he was hit. He always fought, no matter how the score stood.

Baker—"Griz" played a fighting game at guard. He was always in it to the finish.

Zink—Played end, guard and fullback, showing up well in all positions because of his aggressiveness.

Templeton—A mighty promising lineman. Three more years for him and we know he will deliver the goods.

H. E. Jennings—A fast man for the backfield. A little more desire to make the team and you will be a regular "Feet."

Edwards—A good man at end. He couldn't find out the whys and wherefores of tackling the dummy.

Hines—A good end and punter, until he was forced to quit, because of an injury to his brother Norman, who played on the second team.

Dann—"Teete" was small but he filled a halfback position and also called signals. He always played hard to win.



Dorothy W.: "I'm beginning to think you are a German Prof."

Mr. Mendenhall: "Why?"

D. W.: "Because your marks are so low."

Elsie White: "You know more than I do."

Helen Millikan: "How so?"

Elsie: "You know me and I know you."

Lowell Catt: "Can anybody be punished for what they have not done?"

Mr. Greenstreet: "Of course not. Why?"

Lowell: "Well I haven't my Geometry."

Miss Wickett: "You will find that this man never loses his self-possession and is never uncalmed throughout the entire book."

Dorothy Lawrence: "Aw, shoot, then he doesn't get married."

Margaret Hernly: "What is the surest cure for love at first sight?"

Bob McKee: "Second sight."

Jimmy Harlan: "What's the use of learning an ancient history date when I can make a modern one at 8:15?"

Mr. Jones (in Algebra): "John, if Mr. Logan gave you an R, and Mr. Gross gave you an R, how many would you have?"

John Scott: "Three."

Mr. J.: "How's that?"

J. S.: "Miss Woody has already given me one."

Miss Chambers: "What makes the tower of Pisa lean?"

Earl Cassity: "I don't know; if I did I'd use some."

Fresh: "What bell is that?"

Wise Soph.: "That one right there on the wall."

Boys' Week

(Continued from Page 86)

Fred Mann of J. H. S. was elected city clerk; John Bogie of Senior High, was elected city treasurer; Don Nicholson of J. H. S. and Walter MacCormack of Senior High, were elected councilmen-at-large; George Daggy, Francis Freel and George Wertz of Senior High, and Frank Coble and Wilbur Williams of J. H. S., were elected to the city council.

Sunday was Boys' Day in the churches of the city and Monday was Boys' Day in the city schools. Clifford May acted as superintendent and John VanNuys was principal of Senior High while Alex Burriss acted in the same capacity at the Junior High.

Tuesday was Boys' Day in the Industries and every boy in the city was given an opportunity to visit the leading industries of the city. Tuesday evening was "stay at home and get acquainted with Dad night" and every boy that was caught on the street was arrested by a boy policeman and taken to his Dad.

Wednesday was the feature day of the program and "Mayor" Starbuck and the other city officials took over the reigns of the city and conducted the offices of the city for six hours. A large parade was held after school and that evening a large mass meeting of boys was held in the Coliseum. The "mayor" presided over the meeting and the boys were especially entertained by the reading of Hoosier poems by William Herschel, the Hoosier poet, and by an interesting program given by Roltaire Eggleston, magician of international fame.

This innovation of the Rotary Club proved to be a wonderful success and shall always be looked forward to with the keenest of anticipation by all the boys in Newcastle.



Rosennial

N. H. S. MOVIES

"Excuse My Dust"—Miles Young.
"Old Faithful"—Mrs. Wilson.
"The Man Unconquerable"—Mr. Kirk.
"The Self-Made Man"—Mr. Llewelyn.
"The New Teacher"—Miss Clifford.
"The Bride-to-Be"—Mable Dickinson.
"The Radio King"—Ralph Wolfe.
"Laughing Gas"—"Gas" Joyce.
"When Knighthood Was in Flower"—George Daggy.
"The Broken Silence"—Pennies in the Assembly.
"The Rivals"—"Steve" Freel and "Red" Rozell.
"Mamma's Baby Boy"—Warren "Peada" Fennel.
"The Man-Hater"—Mary Clugish.
"My Wild Irish Rose"—Keith Edwards.
"The Law of the Lawless"—Maurice Baker.
"Old Fashioned Girl"—Ruth Davis.
"Your Eyes Have Told Me So"—Feryl Sipe.
"The School Ma'm"—Ruth Phillips.
"The Silent Partner"—Mrs. Valentine (?).
"Dancin' Fool"—Jimmy Harlan.
"Jazzmania"—Elsie White.
"That Red-Headed Gal"—Kate Gause.
"My Heart Is Pining for You"—Marion Idle.
"I Love All the Girls From A. to Z"—Fred Wisehart.
"Dream Melody"—Walter McCormack.
"Who Cares?"—Dorothy Lawrence.
"Old Pal"—Mr. Valentine.
"In a Corner of the World All Our Own"—Louise Fleming and Harold Moppin.
"Flaming Youth"—Floyd Plummer.
"Smilin' Thru"—John Bogie.
"The Dark Horse"—John Van Nuys.

"The Flirt"—Goldie Nicholson.
"The Eternal Three"—Mary Hopper, Virginia Grady and Edna Mawhorter.
"Where the North Begins"—Max Fennel.
"Why Girls Leave Home"—Loring Niles.
"Taking Things Easy"—Frank Winters.
"Strictly Modern"—Helen Milikan.
"The Rubber Neck"—Frank Winters.
"Oh, Daddy"—Jane Hyde.
"When Irish Eyes Are Smilin'"—Josephine White.
"Why Get Married?"—Fylious Scott.
"The Bachelor Daddy"—"Strings" Allen.
"Straight From the Farm"—Don Brumback.
"School Pals"—All of us.

DEFINITIONS OF A KISS

A kiss is a peculiar proposition, of no use to one, yet absolute bliss to two.

The small boy gets it for nothing.
The young man has to steal it.
The old man has to buy it.
The baby's right.
The lover's privilege.
The hypocrite's mask.
To a young girl—Faith.
To a married woman—Hope.
To an old maid—Charity.

Frances Cannon: "Do kisses really contain germs?"

Paul Wise: "Well, you can catch a husband that way."

Jane Hyde: "I frankly admit I am looking for a fellow."

Louise Fleming: "So am I."

J. H.: "But, I thought you had one."

L. F.: "So I have, and I spend most of my time looking for him."

Leona Whittenbeck: "This coffee seems to be nothing but mud."

Ruth Widman: "Yes, it was 'ground' last night."



TABLE HINTS FOR FRESHMEN

Don't drink from the saucer; you can get more from a plate.

Select a dull knife to avoid cutting lips.

When reaching for food keep at least one foot on the floor.

Be very careful to keep in tune during the "soup course."

REVENGE

By "Ced" Mills

I hope the man who took my watch,
Who ever stooped so low,
Will miss more trains than I have
missed,

Because the thing was slow!

Mrs. Wilson: "Walter do you suppose we shall ever have Universal Peace?"

Walter Cloud: "Hardly, I fancy marriage will never be entirely abolished."

Mildred Cockran, remarking to Don in the hall: "One of the very uncommon things is common sense."

"When I was a freshman," says Robert Hamilton, "I thought old-fashioned girls carried their powder in a powder horn."

Elsie White to George Weltz: "Fish should never venture out far from where they are hatched until they learn to swim."

Feryl Sipe: "I hear Earl Cassity is expanding his short story into a book."

Kathryn Gant: "Yes, he says the plot is a novel idea."

Mr. Logan (in Com. Geo.): "Charlie tell us about dairying in Switzerland."

Charlie Zimmerman: "Well—I think the most of it is carried on by cows."

Helen G.: "Why do you think I have loved before?"

"Red" R.: "Well, you keep right on talking and chewing gum while I am kissing you."

"THE DEBUNTANTE"

I have a little question
I'd like to put in rhyme:
They say the pace of living
Gets faster all the time;
But shouldn't you imagine
It's slowed down quite a lot
When Mother loved the gallop
While I'm content to trot.

Keith Edwards: "So Mary is your oldest sister? Who comes after her?"

Little Brother: "Nobody ain't come yet, but Pa says that the first guy that comes can have her."

Little Guy: "Say Max, you're a big healthy fellow, why don't you go to work?"

Max Fennel: "I'm an unhappy medium."

L. G.: "What's that?"

Max: "I'm too heavy for light work and too light for heavy work."

Songs Suggested for:—

A m e c h a n i c s' picnic—"Dirty Hands, Dirty Face."

A firemans' convention—"Hot Lips."

A hack drivers' meeting—"Livery Stable Blues."

A fruitgrowers' association—"Yes, We Have No Bananas."

An old maids' party—"When Shall I Know?"

Mr. Whitaker: "What is a judgment note, Walter?"

W. C.: "It's a note that comes due on judgment day, I think."

Henry Jacobs: "What I don't know about 'Fat' Hendricks' Ford isn't worth knowing—and I don't know anything."

Mrs. Decker: "The doctor had to take ten stitches in Leroy's head after the fight last night."

Mrs. Hendricks: "Ten? Why, when the doctor saw Lloyd he said, 'Have you got a sewing machine handy?'"



NAME	OCCUPATION	AMBITION	PASSTIME	FEELS
DOROTHY LAWRENCE	Collecting diamonds	To be married	Being a Frenchman	Frenchy
KATE GAUSE	Collecting "Fred's"	College	Having dates	Friendly
"TETE" DANN	Business manager	To be perfect	Learning to dance	"Bossy"
JOHN BOGIE	Getting in trouble	To get out of trouble	Looking for trouble	Troubled
GAIL JOHNSONBAUGH	Office	To be principal	Church work	Tired
BOB HAMILTON	Being Class President	A good address	Eating Angel Food cake	Worried
HELEN MILLIKAN	Advising others	To learn to spell	Answering letters	Fatter
REX FEGLEY	Pretending to work	To be a second Charlie Chaplin	Singing, "It Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo"	Happy
MARIAN IDLE	Looking at Walter	To be with Walter	Returning Walter's loving glances	Angelic
WALTER MCCORMICK	Discussing an "Idyl"	To be alone with Marian	Making eyes	Sentimental
SUSAN SHIRK	Dancing	To get out of school	Teaching "Tete" to dance	Sarcastic
ELSIE WHITE	Getting out of trouble	To own a ranch	Rolling her eyes	Flirty
CLYDE APPELEGATE	Trying to be a salesman	To grow a mustache	Training his mustache	Businesslike
MARTHA BOYD	Buying clothes	To be a housekeeper	Writing to "Joe"	"Important"
JIMMIE HARLAN	Dancing	To be a "sheik"	Driving his Buick	Sheiky
WALTER CLOUD	Milking	To be a farmer	Telling jokes	Funny
ANNABELLE SANDERS	Playing the piano	To be famous	Practicing	Contented
MAURICE BAKER	Hunting "Tete"	To be an outlaw	Shadow boxing	Foolish
GEORGE WELTZ	Imitating Ben Turpin	To have a "steady"	Filling out excuse tickets	Conceited
JANE OGBORN	Being editor-in-chief	Dramatizing	Consulting "Tete"	Busy
HELEN BERRY	Bookkeeping	To consult Whitaker	Combing her hair	Meddlesome
ELWOOD SHELTON	Advertising	To make All-State football team	Arguing	Cynical
LEONA WHITTENBECK	Going to Connersville	To collect Frat pins	Loosing her temper	Abused
RUTH WIDMAN	Hunting Leona	To have a straight bob	Looking vampish	Vampy
MILES YOUNG	Sleeping	To sleep	Hunting a place to sleep	Sleepy
FERYL SIPES	Doing Chemistry experiments	To help Herman Scott	Working on the Annual	Romantic
DORA AZEN	Reducing	To be thin	Dieting	Hungry
MARGARET CARPENTER	Fixing her hair	To be popular	Smiling	Sweet
CECILIA BURNS	Winning bronze medals	To be a secretary	Flirting	Pleasant
ETHELYN TODD	Writing to Dale	To be married	Gazing at her diamonds	Lovesick



Mr. McKee: "Who laughed aloud?"
 "Diz" Land: "I did. I didn't mean to. I laughed up my sleeve and there was a hole in the elbow."

A POET

I am no poet you can bet.
 Nor never claimed to be one yet,
 And so, Miss Chambers, I can't quite see
 To write a poem, why pick on me?

There's Feryl, Helen, and Jane Ogborn, too,
 Ethelyn Todd, and Mary Lou,
 They're all great poets, as they admit,
 But to read their poetry gives me a fit.

Now it isn't fun, far be it from such.
 To be real honest, I don't like it much,
 But just to please my teacher dear,
 I have written this poem, her heart to cheer.

JOHN COGGESHALL.

George Weltz: "Mrs. Wilson, I am deeply indebted to you for all I have learned."

Mrs. W.: "Oh, don't mention such a trifle."

TO SENIOR GIRLS

Count each vacation lost,
 Whose closing does not bring,
 At least the promise
 Of a diamond ring.

Whatever trouble Adam had,
 No man in days of yore
 Could say when he had told a joke,
 "I've heard that one before."

"Ced" Mills: "You know I am not what I used to be."

Jesse French: "You're not?"

"Ced": "No, I used to be a child."

Floyd Plummer: "Why did you give that waiter so large a tip for just helping you on with an overcoat?"

Miles Young: "Huh? Just look at the coat he helped me to."

THE SEVEN AGES OF WOMAN

- Safety-pins.
- Whip-pins.
- Hair-pins.
- Fraternity-pins.
- Diamond-pins.
- Clothes-pins.
- Rolling-pins.

"Steve" Freel: "I was talking to your girl this morning, Keith."

Keith Edwards: "And you did the talking?"

"Steve": "Yes."

Keith: "Then she wasn't my girl."

M. M.: "What is your idea of a smart girl?"

L. W.: "One that can make her complexion taste as good as it looks."

Marion Idle: "Won't you join me in a cup of tea?"

Walter McCormick: "Well, you get in and I'll see if there's any room left."

One day as I chanced to pass
 A beaver was daming a river
 And a man who had run out of gas
 Was doing the same to his flivver.

An innocent girl is she who, when told to use rouge for complexion, asks how many spoonfuls should be taken at one time.

One Sleepy Boy: "Do you know Al Jones?"

Second Ditto: "What's his name?"

First Ditto: "Who?"

"Goldie" Van Dyke: "I have a chance for the track team."

"Diz" May: "Why, are they going to raffle it off?"

Stude: "Can you tell me how to find the library?"

Bright Freshie: "Sure, ask someone."

Mr. Kirk (in History VI): "We have been called by God to do this."
 (But, oh, how he said it).



Advertisers

The merchants, manufacturers and professional men of our city, actuated by true Trojan loyalty, have contributed this year, more than ever before, to the publication of this Rosennial.

We ask our readers to carefully scrutinize these pages and let us give these firms and individuals their just reward—OUR TRADE.

Arnold, Don B.	1201 Race Street
Bake Rite Bakery	1228 Broad Street
Barnard and Barnard	1218 1/2 Broad Street
Beach, Frank E.	128 Jennings Bldg.
Beall Clothing Co.	1324 Broad Street
Beall and Cramer	206 South Main
Benson, Paul R.	105 Jennings Bldg.
Bolser, H. W.	1209 Race Street
Boston Store	1418 Broad Street
Bowyer Construction Co.	Mouch Bldg.
Brittian, T. K.	207 S. Main Street
Buhrman, Walter A.	1323 Broad Street
Bundy Barber Shop	203 S. Main
Calland, J. E.	1333 Fleming Street
Canady, C. E. M.D.	1411 Church Street
Central Trust and Savings Co.	116 S. Main Street
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City Book Store	1309 Broad Street
City News Stand	1132 Broad Street
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Coffield, J. Frank, D.D.S.	14th and Race
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Dann Brothers	1556 Broad Street
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Elsbury's Athletic Store	1500 Broad Street
Ensor, Billy	1322 Race Street
Farmers and First National Bank	Broad and 14th
Fashion Shop	1415 Broad Street
Fox, William	1116 Broad Street
French, Jesse and Son Piano Co.	1 Ave. and 18th
Gates, G. W. and Co.	1316 Broad Street
Good Housekeeping Shop	224 S. Main Street
Goodwin Bros. Auto Co.	1415 Race Street
Goodwin Clothing Co.	1410 Broad Street
Grand Theatre	1205 Race Street
Hall, C. V., D.D.S.	200 1/2 S. Main Street
Hammer, M. C., Dr.	201 Union Bldg.
Harlan, Earl S.	1305 Fleming Street
Heichert Studio	1409 1/2 Broad Street
Holloway Furniture Co.	1431 Broad Street
Hoosier Manufacturing	1145 S. 14th Street
Hoover Drug Store	1204 Broad Street
Howren Vulcanizing Co.	1103 Broad Street
Hunter, R. S.	205 Maxim Bldg.
Hurdle Studio	422 Burr Bldg.
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Indians Rolling Mill Co.	West Broad Street
Interstate Public Service Co.	1206 Broad Street
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Jenkins' Cigar Store	1325 Broad Street
Jennings, S. P. Sons	200 S. 15th Street
Jersey Creamery	1615 Indiana Ave.



Rosennial

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Jones, C. C., D.D.S.	-	1326½ Broad Street
Joyce Hardware Co.	-	1226 Broad Street
Kahn-Heller Co.	-	1401 Broad Street
Keck, A. M.	-	214 Burr Bldg.
Kelso Grocery	-	709 S. 21st Street
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Koons, Martin L.	-	208 S. 14th Street
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Lynn's Drug Store	-	1316 Broad Street
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Maxwell Motor Corp.	-	I Ave. and 18th
MacGuffin and Co.	-	1131 Broad Street
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MacPherson, A.	-	216 S. 11th Street
Meek, Forest H.	-	South 15th Street
Mike's Shoe Shop	-	1523 Broad Street
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Miller and Hendricks	-	1404 Race Street
Morris Five and Ten Cent Store	-	1435 Broad Street
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Newcastle Elevator Co.	-	507 Broad Street
Newcastle Lumber Co.	-	432 Broad Street
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Nixon, Frank W.	-	200½ S. 14th Street
Oasis Cigar Store	-	1425 Broad Street
Olympian Ice Cream Parlor	-	1322 Broad Street
Osborn, Wm. E. and Co.	-	117 N. Main Street
Palace Cafe	-	110 N. Main Street
Pan-American Bridge Co.	-	North 10th Street
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Pfleger, Carl F.	-	1320 Broad Street
Pope, F. J.	-	1512 A Ave.
Princess Theatre	-	222 S. Main Street
Rapp, Co.	-	1321 Broad Street
Rawlings, C. A., D.D.S.	-	1334½ Broad Street
Rex Cigar Store	-	104 S. Main Street
Ridgeway Five and Ten Cent Store	-	1328 Broad Street
Rose City Pharmacy	-	Broad and 14th
Royal Theatre	-	1409 Broad Street
Rummel, Alta	-	210 S. Main Street
Schelsky, F. A.	-	1511 S. 17th Street
Scholer, Edward	-	105 S. 14th Street
Schuffman Furniture Co.	-	1432 Broad Street
Schwab Furniture Co.	-	1125 Broad Street
Sharp Auto Co.	-	1522 Indiana Ave.
Smith-Jackson Co.	-	S. 18th and Penn. R. R.
Snider, Jess	-	208 S. Main Street
South Side Lumber Co.	-	1628 A Ave.
Stanley Auto Co.	-	1408 Fleming Street
Stanley, Frank	-	1217 Race Street
Starette Theatre	-	1329 Broad Street
Srotzel's Drug Store	-	1600 Broad Street
Swiss Dry Cleaners and Dyers	-	Main and Race
Vaughn-Polk Co.	-	110 S. Main Street
Wallace Candy and Ice Cream Parlor	-	1403 Broad Street
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Wiggins, D. S., M.D.	-	121 Jennings Bldg.
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Wilson, Silvia J.	-	Imperial Hotel
Wimmer, Vaughn	-	1543 Vine Street
Wood and Co.	-	1324½ Broad Street
Woolworth Five and Ten Cent Store	-	1333 Broad Street
Wright Bros.' Grocery	-	1202 Broad Street





