



DALION

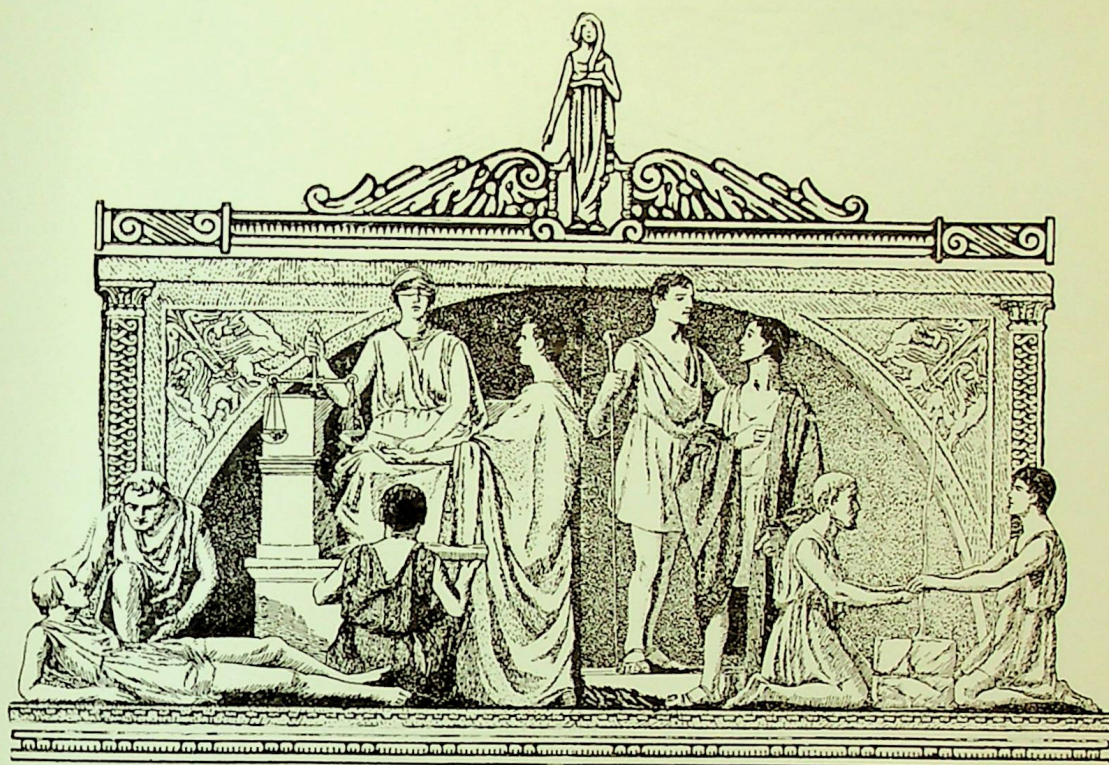
27

E X L I B R I S



**JAG&HS LIBRARY
DONATED BY**

MARGARET GLOCK



H-A-R-M-O-N-Y

THE DALION
of
Dale High School



Published by

Class of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-seven

PROPERTY OF
JOHNSTOWN AREA
GENEALOGICAL AND
HISTORICAL SOCIETY



The Foreword

This, the 1927 Dalion, is a mirror of our closing year at Dale High School. But it is more than that. It is, and always will be, a reminder of four years spent in association with classmates and teachers who have taught us and learned with us more than mere lessons. In brief, we have learned to live as friends, in Harmony together.

In the words of Edgar A. Guest—

If you walk as a friend, you will find a friend
 Wherever you choose to fare,
 If you go, with mirth to a far, strange land,
 You will find that mirth is there.
 For the strangest part of this queer old world
 Is that like will join with like;
 And who walks with love for his fellowmen
 An answering love will strike.

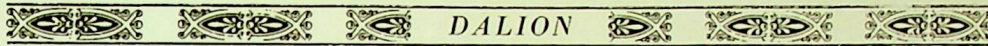


Dedication

We, the Senior Class of 1927, do hereby dedicate our Year Book to that intangible, but omnipotent power, School Spirit, without which no class or school can attain the heights of success, the depths of fellowship, the feeling of loyalty, and Alma Mater love.

Book of Contents

Introduction . . .	1
Faculty . . .	6
Seniors . . .	9
Classes . . .	25
Literary . . .	36
Athletics . . .	48
Activities . . .	55
Alumni . . .	69
Jokes . . .	74
Advertisements .	76



DALION STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	.	.	Ethel Brougher	'27
Assistant Editor	.	.	Edith Miller	'27
Associate Editors	.	.	Alfred Priddey	'28
			Harold Keith	'29
			Helen Noon	'30
Business and Advertising Manager			Ray Miller	'27
Assistant Business Manager	.		Dorothy Griffith	'27
Assistant Advertising Managers			Guy Long	'28
			Alfred Priddey	'28

FACULTY



LESTER M. MITCHELL



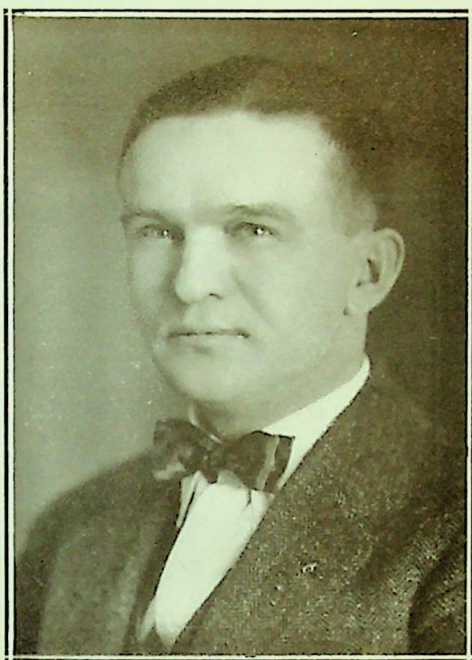
MISS IVA VARNER



VINCENT L. HETRICK



MISS GRACE STATLER



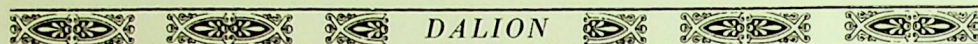
ARTHUR M. STULL
Supervising Principal



D. L. AUCHENBACH
Supervisor of Music



H. F. HOOVER
Principal of High School



SENIOR PROGRAM

JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION	. . .	MAY 16
"PICKLES"—SENIOR OPERETTA	. . .	MAY 19 and 20
SENIOR CHAPEL	MAY 20
SENIOR VACATION	MAY 23
BACCALAUREATE SERMON	MAY 22
COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES	MAY 26
WASHINGTON TRIP	MAY 30



CLASS COLORS—Old Rose and Gray

CLASS FLOWER—Tea Rose

CLASS MOTTO

One Heart—One Way





EMILY BEERS

"Em"

Girl Reserve
Glee Club

Dignified and graceful
Is the girl called Emily;
If queens are very, very nice,
We'll say that she is queenly.



ETHEL BROUGHER

"Et"

President of Girl Reserves
Oratorical Contest '26
Editor-in-chief of *Dalion* '27
Glee Club Accompanist
Honor Roll

Ethel is so unassuming,
In Girl Reserves she's dandy;
And if a piano you want played,
"Et" sure will come in handy.



SYLVIA DECKMAN

"Deck"

Girl Reserve
Orchestra
Glee Club Soloist
Oratorical Contest '26
High School News Reporter
Honor Roll

Sylvia is a singer,
We love to hear her sing;
But we seldom ever hear her,
For she's busy as a King.



ROY FYE

"Ike"

Hi-Y Club

In almost every little class
There is a jolly boy,
Who with the girls does love to flirt;
In our class he is "Roy."

MAE GEORGE

"Maeflynn"

Girl Reserve
Treasurer of Class '26, '27
Glee Club
"Royal Spark"
Oratorical Contest '26, '27

Mae is plump and very sweet,
Joyful from her head to feet;
Love's to dance and sing and play,
"That's the life," says our friend "Mae".

DOROTHY GRIFFITH

"Dot"

Girl Reserve
Glee Club
President of Class '27
"Royal Spark"
Debating Team '26, '27
Oratorical Contest '26, '27
Honor Roll

When you see a girl with curly hair,
Laughing eyes, complexion fair;
I'm sure you'll like her quite a lot,
For don't you know, she's our friend "Dot."

CHARLES HOMMEL

"Chis"

Hi-Y Club
"Royal Spark"
Oratorical Contest '27

Charles is very handsome,
His appearance is always fine;
But the hardest job he has to face,
Is to get to school on time.

HELEN KLINE

"Tiny"

Girl Reserve
Glee Club
Basket Ball '26

In the Class of Twenty-seven
A small brunette you'll find;
She's a very cute and snappy girl,
And her name is Helen Kline.





BERNICE LAMISON

"Bill"

Secretary of Girl Reserves '27
Secretary of Class '27
Glee Club
"Royal Spark"

Bernice is quite popular,
She is tall and rather thin;
She wears a smile the whole year round,
And your love she's bound to win.



ROSALIE LISOWITZ

"Rose"

Girl Reserve
Glee Club
Basket Ball '26
Honor Roll

Rosalie's a friend to all,
In form she's quite petite;
Studying is her hobby
Success she's bound to meet.



SIMON MEYERS

"Si"

President of Hi-Y Club
Football '25, '26, '27

Simon is a real good sport
Although he is quite shy;
He knows his stuff in Football
Because he's quick and spry.



ERNEST MILLER

"Ernie"

Orchestra
Hi-Y Club
President of Class '25

Ernest plays the violin,
A musician he will be;
His favorite piece, as we can see,
Is always this, "Sweet Genevieve."

OSCAR MILLER

Orchestra
Hi-Y Club

Oscar is a merry lad,
He loves to hike; and lo!
He'd walk a million miles to where
The blue-eyed "Susans" grow.

"Ossie"



EDITH MILLER

Girl Reserves
Glee Club
Oratorical Contest '26, '27
"Royal Spark"
Debating Team '26
Basket Ball Captain '26
Honor Roll

Edith's fat, of course she is,
We wouldn't have her thin;
For then her smile might fade away,
And her dimples all fall in.

"Edytha"



DEVOY MILLER

Treasurer of Girl Reserves '27
Glee Club
Basket Ball '26

Devoy has a very sweet name,
Perhaps it may some day win her fame;
We never, never see her dull,
Because she is original.

"Devoe"



RAY MILLER

Hi-Y Club
Business Manager of *Dalion* '27
President of Class '25, '26
Vice-President of Class '27

Ray is serious-minded,
And surely we shall find
He'll be a rising business man,
And one of the best kind.

"P'fessor"





VEARLE MILLER

"Squirrely"

Hi-Y Club
 "Royal Spark"
 Basket Ball '26, '27
 Basket Ball Captain '27

Squirrely's what we call him,
 He always wears a smile;
 He knows his stuff in Basket Ball,
 And makes each game worth while.

WILBUR MOSCHGAT

"Mosch"

Hi-Y Club
 Basket Ball '26, '27
 Football '27

Wilbur's quick and snappy,
 Although he's rather small;
 His best he does in every game,
 And stars in Basket Ball.

CHESTER PARKS

"Chet"

Hi-Y Club
 "Royal Spark"

He jokes half the time
 When he seems to be sternest;
 When he seems to be joking,
 He's always in earnest.

RUTH WALKER

"Runner"

Girl Reserves
 Glee Club
 Debating Team '26
 Oratorical Contest '26

Ruth is quite merry and wise,
 Moreover, she's honest and true;
 So when she becomes a nurse,
 The sick will never feel blue.

THE CLASS HISTORY

It was on the thirty-first day of August, a calm, peaceful autumn day, radiant with the sunshine of hope, cheer and joyous promise; and the good old Dale High School buggy stood at the cross roads of a new school year.

As the beloved old horse and buggy stood waiting the passengers began to arrive. We were young and socially inclined, so it did not take us long to become acquainted with our fellow passengers. After some days of learning the rules already laid down, checking the names, and many other things, the old horse was finally persuaded to go. One thing which the entire group noticed at the outset of the trip was that the road was extremely narrow; so we questioned those two ladies and three gentlemen (who were called teachers) about it. They explained to us that the High School Life was in reality to be over four different roads; though they would be so closely joined that they would seem as one long highway. This news somewhat baffled us, and perhaps scared a few, for some days later several of the group asked to be excused. But we, who remained, only smiled and decided to wait to see what was in store for us. We traveled for nine months; then we all alighted and went to our homes for a short three months vacation.

Again, I must say, that some of the students grew frightened at the thought of three more years of travel, so when the passengers gathered the following year there were a number of faces missing. But we were greatly surprised and very happy to find, instead of the old buggy, a shining, new Ford awaiting us. Everyone knew at the beginning of this year that we would be obliged to work very, very hard, if we were to succeed in covering the required distance in this lap of our journey. At first we missed our accustomed playtimes, but finally we remembered that our childhood days were past. Valiantly we scraped and toiled for knowledge, receiving many a bump here and there which jolted, but never wholly upset us. Our little Ford carried us a great deal faster on our knowledge tour than the ancient old buggy had done, and when the next crossroad loomed ahead we felt sorry to part with our newly acquired possession so quickly. However we were consoled by the thought that we had two more years to travel. So, after a few hard examinations, which caused us all to become a little thinner, we joyfully departed to our homes once more.

The next, our junior year, furnished a great many diversions from our studies. The biggest comfort was that we were now traveling in a Packard, for we were upper classmen. You can imagine our extreme joy in finding ourselves in such a luxurious position. During the year some of our members took important parts in debates and oratorical contests, which was a credit to our class.

The latter part of our third year's journey was spent in raising money, for we were in duty bound to give the Seniors a reception. How delighted we were when we reached into the pockets of our Packard and discovered that we had saved enough money to warrant an elaborate affair. As we were just at that time passing through Johnstown we stopped and made arrangements to have the banquet at the Fort Stanwix Hotel. This banquet was one of the gala occasions of the year, and will remain in our memory forever. Of course many other things of note happened, but I cannot take time to itemize them here; we are a modest group and do not wish our virtues to be shouted forth from the mountain tops.

One day, to our great disappointment, our teachers told us that we had only a few more days in school. However, on second thought we received this news rather joyfully, for were we not to hold the honored place of Seniors?

At our next and last time of gathering, we were met at the crossroads by our group of teachers, who were dressed like aviators. They asked us to accompany them, which we readily agreed to do. They directed us to a large field in which stood an aeroplane. They explained that since we were Seniors and so far superior to the other classes, it was only fitting that we should take this, our last trip together, in aeroplanes; so we all clambered in and away we flew, up, up into the clouds. But we did not always stay up, for sometimes our tasks were so numerous and our work so difficult, that we bumped the ground. Many times we journeyed just above the treetops. Beside our struggles for knowledge, we again contrived ways by which we raised money; and the finale to our Senior year was the memorable visit we paid to Washington, the capitol of our land. It was memorable to us because of the grandeur of the city and the good time the whole class experienced.

Our High School Tour has been a most wonderful journey and we have accumulated many souvenirs; striving, however, to guard against the dangers of excess baggage, and of taking unto ourselves anything which would not be of service to us on the far greater journey of "Real Life." We have not yet faced any gale which we were not able to overcome. Our aeroplane has not been wrecked by threatening tasks, and we have been able to pay the price through good, hard work, for every part of the journey.

Now we look at the more majestic road ahead, and feel that our experience has fitted us to withstand every storm, and weather any opposing force with no fear of disaster coming our way.

As we drop over the other side of your horizon, dear High School Life, we will carry with us the remembrances of many happy days.

Edith Miller, '27

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF

Squirrely Miller quit smiling.
 Oscar couldn't talk to Susanna.
 Rosalie wasn't studying.
 Simon was seen with a girl.
 Charles came to school the morning after the night before (Thurs.)
 Devoy had black hair.
 Ray wasn't bashful.
 Wilbur didn't stop to talk to Martha.
 Ernest couldn't play his violin.
 Ethel become angry.
 Edith never blushed.
 Emily was in a hurry.
 Bernice becomes any thinner.
 Mae forgot her comb and vanity.
 Roy stayed awake in class.
 Helen forgot to come to school.
 Ruth agreed with someone.
 Chester wasn't funny.
 Sylvia never talked.
 Dorothy Griffith was anything but cute.
 Mr. Hoover lost his pad and pencil.

THE CLASS VISION

Midsummer in the year 1950: Due to the success of my invention of the electric tooth pick, I had accumulated much wealth. The day was drawing to a close. While sitting alone in my spinster apartment, I dreamed of days gone by—my past High School life and my college life. Suddenly my dreams ended and I decided to take a trip around the world, thus spending some of my leisure time seeing the country. At the same time I determined to search for my High School classmates, whom I had not seen since our graduation in 1927. How well I remember that night—how young and happy we were. We have all taken different paths, each of us has gone his own way, and I had made up my mind to find out what the fate of each had been.

All arrangements having been made, I left Chicago on the train bound for San Antonio. Soon after my arrival there, my love for nature led me to visit a nearby ranch. As I came near to the place I noticed two rangers riding in the distance. They approached me and their faces attracted me as being strangely familiar. Swinging easily from their saddles, they strode toward me. Immediately I recognized them as my gay school chums of long ago. Twenty-three years had not changed Roy Fye and Chester Parks, for they were the same handsome and carefree lads whom I had known in High School. They entertained me for a while, and explained to me the absence of the owner of the ranch. He, Verle Miller, was off on his honeymoon. Who would ever think that Verle would shun marriage until he was forty years old? I was astonished to learn that earlier he had been disappointed in love, and in order to forget had come to God's country, the great West. My old chum Devoy had likewise decided to travel; not knowing the whereabouts of her sweetheart, she chanced upon the West. And they had met—in the usual way!

I could not remain in these pleasant surroundings long, for my party, whom I had left behind, were waiting for me. We were taken to the station in a weird sort of "hack," and reluctantly I bid my friends good-bye.

The next stop of my journey was the commercial center of St. Louis. We spent an uneventful day at a hotel. The evening newsboy's call "Extra! Extra!" attracted my attention, so I purchased a paper. The headlines of the daily at first startled me,—“American Forces Led To Victory By Gallant Soldier, Hero of the hour—General Ray Miller.” What could be lovelier than this? To think that Dale High School has been fortunate enough to give to the world a gallant young man such as our classmate, Ray.

Glancing into my memorandum book, I discovered that I had an important dinner engagement. It was necessary to see my lawyer before filling this. I called a taxi and was soon at his office. There a young lawyer met me whom I recognized as Simon Meyers—the boy, who in our High School Days had not yet learned to lie! I greeted him, wishing him success, and after completing my intercourse with Lawyer Harrison, hurried to the hotel to prepare for the coming event.

In a short time I was being driven to the Cavanaugh home. Here my friend introduced me to an aristocratic looking lady—Miss Helen Kline, if you please! She was as beautiful as she had been in our school days and was, as then, called the “typical American Girl.”

Helen proposed going to visit Rosalie in New York, but she refused to give me any news of her until we had arrived there. As the door of a home swung open before my vision I saw therein a cheerful looking room, from which I heard Rosalie call, “Come in.” My soul rejoiced as I gazed upon her and thought, “How happy she must be.” After a pleasant meal Rosalie's husband took us

on a sight-seeing tour which pleased us immensely. When we went to the art gallery I was spellbound to see the wonderful works of art, among them famous productions of Oscar and Ernest Miller.

Rosalie suggested that we go to the opera, so we immediately made our way there. What wonderful strains of music greeted our ears! We sat immovable until the concluding number was played. Then we hastened to congratulate the celebrated violinists, Oscar and Ernest.

While leaving the building who should we meet but our chum Sylvia. She told us that she had reached her highest ambition—she was an Evangelistic Music Director. We were pleased to hear this and she invited us to the evening services.

After we left the opera house our attention was drawn toward a crowd of people in front of the station. Coming closer, we noticed a lady whose grief seemed to be unbearable. "That must be her husband who is trying to comfort her," said Helen. We soon discovered that the lady was none other than Mae George—a fair bride, weeping over the loss of her pet poodle. We introduced ourselves and after the restoration of the poodle we all had a merry time. Finally saying "Good-bye" to us, she started on her honeymoon. This was the end of one perfect day.

Helen and I were now in the capitol of Pennsylvania. A dignified looking gentleman received us, whose ready smile told us that we were in the presence of Wilbur Moschgat—the Governor of this, his own native state. He had as his guest another of our classmates—Congressman Hommel. For an unknown reason Gov. Moschgat ordered his chauffeur to drive us to a certain street. Our wonder turned to gladness when we beheld the figures of Bernice Lamison and Ethel Brougher, who were discussing household problems over the fence. Imagine their surprise at seeing our party! They wrapped on the next door and who should appear but another familiar face—in truth our friend Emily, now a very neat and prim lady. She informed us that anti-fat food was all that she would eat.

After conversing for some time we returned to Gov. Moschgat's home. He told us of Edith Miller's fame. She had been appointed Post-Master of Harrisburg—thus proving her belief in Woman's Rights. The next day we visited with Edith and here we learned that Dorothy Griffith was a successful English teacher in Dale High School. How dreams come true!

I decided right here to dispense with the planned trip, for here in my own United States of America I had learned what happiness meant to each of my classmates. Excitedly Edith and I drew up plans for a Thanksgiving Day Class Reunion, which would be held at Johnstown.

Suddenly I heard mother calling, "Ruth, I thought you intended to write the Class Prophecy." I sprang up and sought the window! Yes, it was the same old town and, indeed, the same room in which I had wearily lain down the night before. So you see, dear friends and classmates 'twas nothing but a dream!

In this old world of wonders
Dreams have oftentimes come true;
So who knows but this, my vision,
May be realized by you.

Ruth Walker '27.

CLASS WILL

Ladies and Gentlemen, Board of Education, Teachers and Friends:

In behalf of my client, the class of 1927 of Dale High School, of the city of Johnstown, in the United States of America,—I do take this privilege of publishing this, her last will and testament, and of making known to you, who are fortunate enough to be one of the recipients of her last few gifts, just what you are to receive. Cutting so rapidly loose from life, and finding so many things of such gigantic proportions to be attended to before the end should come upon her, she did, collectively and individually, deem it best to distribute these virtues with her own hands to those friends to whose needs they seem best fitted. Owing to the flighty condition of her brain, and the unusual disturbance in it's grey matter, she begs me to state that she might possibly have been mistaken in her inventory. But such things as she thinks she has, hereby is given into your possession, praying that you will accept them as a sacred trust from one who has gone before.

Behold then, one and all, the document, as duly drawn up and sworn to:

We, the class of 1927, in twenty individual and distinct parts, do dispose of our estate as follows:—

Section 1—We give and bequeath to the dear faculty, who have been our wise instructors through all the past years, a sweet and unbroken succession of restful nights and peaceful dreams.

Section 2—We give and bequeath to our Principal, Mr. Stull, our sincere affection, deepest reverence, heartiest gratitude, and the whole unlimited wealth of our eternal memory.

Section 3—We give and bequeath to the junior class all such boys as were not able to keep pace with the brilliant girls who compose the majority of our class, trusting that the Junior girls may be able to finish next year through the gates of Commencement without having to share in the humiliation that has been ours for not being able to "hold our men folks," as the women of the world say.

The following may seem but trifling bequeaths, but we hope they may be accepted, not as worthless things lavishly thrown away, but as valuable assets to those who may receive them, and a continual reminder of the generosity displayed in our free and full bestowal.

Item 1—To our class-room teacher, Mr. Hoover, the profound admiration and ever enduring friendship of the class of 1927, in individual as well as collective manifestation.

Item 2—To Miss Varner the balance in our class treasury, to be used in buying a pair of rubber shoes for detective work. We feel sure that she will need these in dealing with the classes that are to be our successors.

Item 3—We bequeath to Beatrice Hughes the manner in which Dorothy Griffith curls her hair.

Item 4—To anybody who needs it, Roy Fye's bluff. Apply early and avoid the rush.

Item 5—To Norma Devlin, Mae George's broad figure.

Item 6—To Glenn Thiele, Chester Park's ability to make the students laugh.

Item 7—To some benighted Junior—anybody who will accept it, as it is yet unclaimed, Bernice Lamison's troubles as Class Secretary.

Item 8—To Carl Stutzman, Emily Beers' ability to carry a suitcase.

- Item 9—To Clarabell Hassel, we give Sylvia Deckman's mania for singing.
 Item 10—To Richard McMonigal, Simon Meyers' ability as a Football player.
 Item 11—To Glenn Studebaker we gladly hand over Vearle Miller's lack of ambition.
 Item 12—To Beryl King we bestow Ernest Miller's artistic touch.
 Item 13—To Dorothy Brougher we bequeath Ray Miller's bashfulness.
 Item 14—To "Bill" McClintock is given the fortune of Rosalie Lisowitz' studiousness.
 Item 15—To Anthony Hipp our shiek, Charles Hommel reluctantly hands over his ability to drive a car with one hand.
 Item 16—To Arthur Turner, we bequeath Ethel Brougher's sweet nature.
 Item 17—To any good-looking boy who wants it—Devoy Miller's blushing face.
 Item 18—To Guy Long is willingly bestowed Oscar Miller's denseness—call at once.
 Item 19—We lend Ruth Walker's favorite expression "How weird" to Mildred Lecky.
 Item 20—To Beatrice Bartlebaugh, we bequeath Helen Kline's pretty black, curly hair.
 Item 21—To Lillian Mangus we bequeath Edith Miller's ability to attract the opposite sex.

The subjoined list will be recognized as entailed estate to which we do declare the class of '28 the real and rightful successors.

1st. Our seats in classroom and chapel. May they endeavor to fill them as advantageously, as promptly, and as faithfully as we have done. The seats may be claimed by the member who is able to grab them first.

2nd. Our Senior dignity. May they uphold it forever, with all seriousness and gravity, endeavoring to realize its vast importance—in spite of their natural light-mindedness and irresponsibility.

3rd. Any stubs of pencils, erasers, or scraps of paper that we may leave behind us in the excitement and haste of gathering up our cherished treasures for the last time. May they not be bashful to make use of them; and feel, perhaps, that they may in some mystic way impart knowledge to them.

4th. Last comes the one thing hard for us to part with. To our successors we must leave our place in the hearts of our teachers. They will love our successors, unworthy though we feel they are, even as they loved us; they will show them all the tender kindness and attention that they have bestowed upon us, they will feel the same interest in their attempts and successes, the same sorrow when they fail. We trust that the class of '28 will appreciate all this as we have done, and that it may be their most precious possession as it has been ours.

We hereby constitute Edward Pfaff sole executor of this, our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, we, the class of '27, do affix our hand and seal this twenty-sixth day of May in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-seven.

Wilbur Moschgat '27

It never pays to fret and growl
 When Fortune seems our foe;
 The better bred will look ahead,
 As through the world they go.
 For luck is work, and those who shirk
 Should not lament their doom;
 But yield the play and clear the way,
 That better men have room.

SENIOR MIRROR

Name	Alias	Appearance	Favorite Expression	Likes	Dislikes	Hobby	Ambition
Emily Beers Ethel Brougher	"Em" "Et"	Slow Quiet	Aw-Aw I say	Geistown Hiking	Study Late hours?	Hardly any Playing piano	To graduate That's a secret.
Sylvia Deckman Roy Fye Mae George Dorothy Griffith Charles Hommel	"Deck" "Ike" "Macflynn" "Dot" "Chis"	Bossy Hand-made Happy K. O. Classy	I'm busy That's right Oh! Shoot. Oh-Heavens! At- right	Music Girls Dancing Bills Autos	Advice School Quiet Petting? To stay in	Singing Cracking jokes Talking English Flooring the accelerator	Evangelist Gardener To reduce Drive a car Second
Helen Kline	"Tiny"	Demure	I'll take a nickel's worth.	Salt-water kisses?	French	Frowning	Valentino To be an heirress
Bernice Lamison Rosalie Lisowitz Simon Meyers Ernest Miller	"Bill" "Rose" "Si" "Ernie"	Vampish Petite Heroic Just so	Your type would! Do you get that? Curses! Say!	Society French Physics Genevieve	Daylight Low marks Noise Rivals	I wonder! Studying Working Dreaming	Beat the bell To learn Can't guess To settle down
Oscar Miller Edith Miller	"Ossie" "Edytha"	Natural Laughing	Do you think? I hope	Overalls Strawberry Sundaes Stars	Troubles Teasing	Grimming Being funny	To belong to? Ask Smallie
Devoy Miller	"Devoc"	Dainty	You're dense		Red hair	Buying gum	To be a poetess
Ray Miller	"P'fessor"	Rare	Practice what you preach.	Radio and 'Vic'	Nonsense	Thinking	A better education
Vearle Miller	"Squirrely"	Smiling	Don't cry!	Fooling	Work	Talking	Demonstrate necking
Wilbur Moschgat Chester Parks	"Mosch" "Chet"	Roguish Intoxicated	Let's go! The fact of the matter is— How Weird!	Martha Crossword puzzles To be different	P. of D. Exertion A boss	Bluffing Looking wise Arguing	To be a man Increase appetite To be a nurse
Ruth Walker	"Runner"	Indescribable					





CLASS POEM

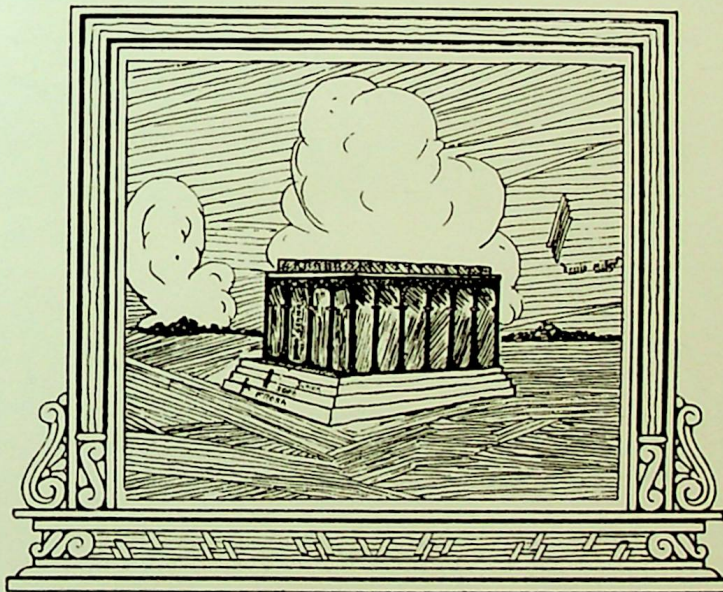
'Tis true, our class is going to part,
As other classes have done;
But we have worked, as one big heart,
Through school days' toil and fun.

'Tis true, we've sometimes jumped the track
When some dull task appeared;
But duty ever called us back,
And bade us all be cheered.

'Tis true, we've not always done our best,
Although we have bravely tried;
But our hearts, as one, have met the test,
As we labored side by side.

'Tis true, that you'll forget us,
As on our way we depart;
A boon we ask, that you wish us
"God Speed and good luck" as we start.

CLASSES





JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Roll Call

MARGARET ALTEMUS	"Peg"	GUY LONG	"Guy"
'When things go a little rough, Then Peg says, 'I've had enough!'"		Guy, you know, Is the class optimist, Sweet sixteen. And never kissed????	
GOLDIE ADAMS	"Chic"	WILLIAM McCLINTOCK	"Bill"
'A friendly girl no one could hate, Comes from Coopersdale, And always comes late.		He's our shiek, our cave man Bill, Likes the girls, and always will.	
MARION BOUCH		LARUE McDONALD	"Rue"
'Marion is the scholar of our class. She makes marks none can surpass.		Though things go weary, The whole day through, Her cheery smile always greets you.	
DOROTHY BROUGHER	"Dot"	ELIZABETH McNEAL	
When big words you chance to hear, You can bet your boots, Dot's near.		Competent, good and studious, too Her virtues many, her faults few.	
EVELYN COBAUGH	"Ev"	KATHERINE PETERS	"Katie"
She's not thin, she's not small, She's not fat, she's not tall.		Short in height, in actions snappy, When she's studying, She's always happy.	
HOMER CUSTER	"Cus"	ALFRED PRIDDEY	"Al"
I belong to the Union, My books are closed at night.		He plays the part of a villian fine, He always slings a wicked line.	
NORMA DEVLIN	"Norm"	WILLIAM REAM	"Bill"
Norm claims there never was a man Just like her own sweet Dan.		If silence was golden, as they say, Bill would earn a million Every day.	
FESLER EDWARDS	"Fes"	HAZEL SHAFFER	
This young man a name will make, For at fiddle-playing, He takes the cake.		Hazel has been with us For less than a year, So quiet, we hardly knew she was here.	
ANTHONY HIPP	"Tony"	EARL SMITH	"Corky"
From Daisytown, Tony comes down, With his Buick, He's the shiek of the town.		A still tongue maketh a wise head Never of this lad was said.	
BEATRICE HUGHES	"Beat"	MARY STROUPPE	
Be it measles, mumps, or blues, Just call up Dr. B. D. Hughes.		By name she's always Mary, But by nature always merry.	
BERYL KING	"King"	SARAH STULL	
King's not too short, And not too tall, She's just a girl That's a friend to all.		Here am I, from care I am free, Why aren't they all, Contented like me?	
BERTHA LOGUE	"Bert"	GLENN STUDEBAKER	"Studie"
The puzzle of the Freshies, Sophs and Juniors has been, To find exactly which class Bert's in.		Sound in body, sound in mind, A better fellow one cannot find.	
RALPH TATE	"Skinnie"	CHARLES VIRGIN	"Charlie"
Skinnie's not fat, Skinnie's not lean, Skinnie just fits his Ford machine.		Charlie's wise, he's nobody's fool, When a piano's moved, He grabs the stool.	
GLEN THIELE	"Thiele"		
In studies he has but little fame, Basketball has made his name.			

CLASS MOTTO—"Pas a Pas," Step by Step.



Class Officers

President..... Alfred Priddey
Vice President..... Guy Long
Secretary..... Beryl King
Treasurer..... Dorothy Brougher



Class Poem

Between the Sophomore and Senior
In the prime of his school career,
Comes the time in the life of a student
That is known as his Junior year.

Do you think, O you grave, reverend Seniors
Because you have grown so tall,
Such a wonderful class as the Juniors'
Is not more than a match for you all?



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Roll Call

CELESTINA ARCIDIACO

"Saly," who is first on our roll-call,
Is studious and ambitious as she is tall.

CLARK BECKLEY

Behold "Chink"—our best shiek,
Is far from being shy or meek.

BOYCE CUPPET

Just then a flivver came up,
And out jumped our sporty "Cupp."

CHARLOTTE ENGLEHARDT

"Charlie" Englehardt, we're sure indeed,
Will always help a friend in need.

WILLIAM FALSTICK

"Bill" Falstick, our little one,
Though very small is full of fun.

CLARABELL HASSEL

In our roll we should always tell
Of our vivacious "Clarabell."

ALLEN HAMMER

"Abe", in search of his Irish Rose,
Tripped on a stone and skinned his nose.

HAROLD KEITH

This is "Red," our best student,
Who is known to be wise and very prudent.

ARVELLA LAMISON

We see "Smilie" with her cheery smile
Which radiates for many a mile.

HERMAN LISOWITZ

In Biology class, this boy "Herm"
Has never found a thing like a germ.

RAYMOND LIVINGSTONE

Then comes "Ray," our live wire,
Who draws a crowd—just like a fire.

ROBERT MINTMIER

Thurston's rival at last has been found,
And we're ready to send "Bob" around.

RUSSEL MEYER

For "Russ" Meyer
Geometry's an irritating briar.

NATHAN MILLER

"Nate" Miller—future aviator,
Loves to ride the elevator.

RICHARD McMONIGAL

"Pap," we know, is incomplete
Without size ten on his feet.

EDNA MILLER

Though her name is simply "Tot,"
All of us like her quite a lot.

HOMER PAUL

As the list of names we call,
We never miss "Moody" Paul.

EDGAR PLACK

If straight as an arrow "Ed" could stand,
A man he would be—fearless and grand.

EDWARD PFAFF

"Duff" is the boy who makes us laugh,
By quaintly imitating a Giraffe.

EDGAR RIGBY

"Eggs" Rigby—a wise one, you see,
On his report gets higher than B.

LILLIAN SCHOFIELD

Cesar is a bitter pill
To none of us excepting "Lil."

SUSANNA SHIREY

"Susie," though so quiet and meek,
Immediately fell for a Senior shiek.

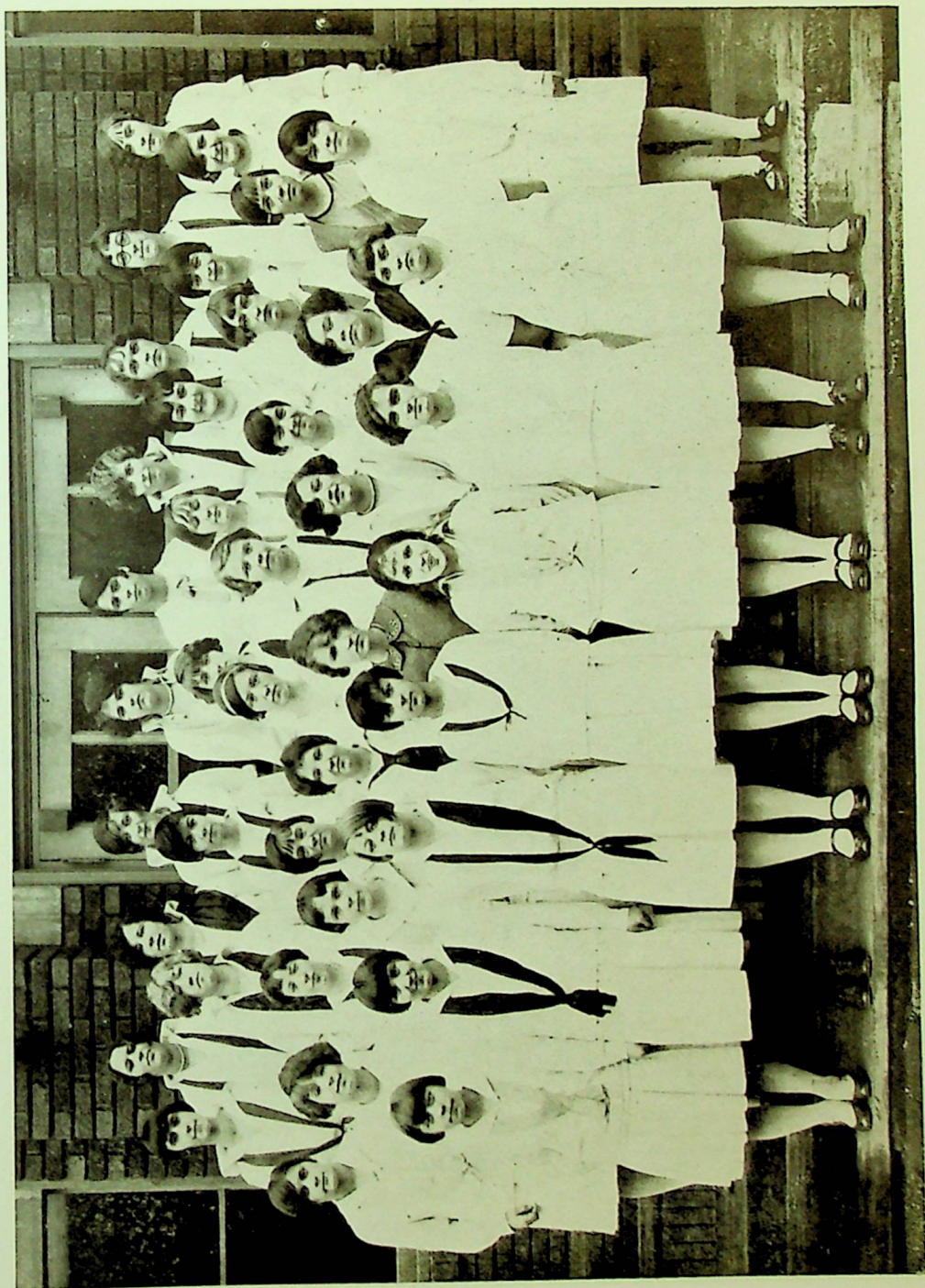
ARTHUR TURNER

"Art's" queer giggle is often heard,
Gets every note in, even when slurred.

JOHN TYLER

"Johnny" can read and write,
And in books he's very bright.

We Sophomores all are studious creatures,
We must be so to please our teachers;
Together we do our daily work,
With never a thought to shirk.
So if a genius you wish to call
We will respond, one and all;
And now! hats off as we form our line
For we are the class of '29.



FRESHMAN GIRLS



FRESHMAN BOYS

Freshman Roll Call

HARRIS GORDON	"Gordon"	MILDRED WALKER	"Mid"
"Here I am girls! Flock around me!"		She was pretty to walk with, And witty to talk with, And pleasant, too, to think on.	
HELEN NOON		GERALD STOUPPE	"Bus"
No matter what this maiden tries, She's certain to succeed. Success itself within her lies, Which nothing can impede.		By heaven, I do love: and hath taught me to rhyme and to be melancholy.	
MARY CRUM		ELIZABETH COVER	"Biz"
Mary, Mary, quite contrary, How do your arguments grow? With gestures, thrusts and clever points, and reasons all set in a row.		A gentle girl, so meek and mild.	
PHYLLIS YODER		NEWTON McCLEARY	"Newt"
I cannot love, I am too young.		Men of few words are the best men.	
MARION WONDER		BEATRICE EPSTEIN	
Yet in her shy expression face, The touch of urban arts I trace, And artifices.		She's modest as any and blythe as she's gay.	
JAMES METZGAR		DAVID WALTER	"Steve"
A shiek he wants to be.		He who plays the game fair, Is sure to earn a name.	
MICHAEL KELLY		FRANCES WEYANT	
Tie him to a kite, he'd reach the stars.		One who to herself is true; And therefore must be so to you.	
WILLIAM SWEENEY	"Mack"	ELWOOD KLINE	
Tall of stature and a jolly good fellow.		He'll grow up some day.	
GARNET DECKMAN	"Peg"	EDNA LING	
Through sunshine and rain, She's always the same.		"He loves me, he loves me not."	
ARVILLA KINSEY		FREDERICK BOWMAN	
For she's a jolly good sport—You know.		The good little bad boy.	
JAMES BERKEBILE		BEATRICE BARTLEBAUGH	
Life is too short to worry.		Silence is always golden.	
HARRY HASSELL		JOHN SNYDER	
He laughs and the world laughs with him.		How can we get off?	
EILEEN McCLAIN	"Bill"	ORLINDA RUDGE	
Life is short, and care will come, So go it girlie while your young.		A friend tried and true. One who never feels blue.	
DWIGHT HUGHES	"Dight"	NELLIE CALLIHAN	
No one knows what he can do until he tries.		Do your best, Your very best, And do it everyday. For now Nellie, You know it is the wisest way.	
PAUL LEIBERKNIGHT	"Patty"	GENEVA PIPER	"Gev"
A jolly fellow, full of fun, Makes a good school chum.		Piper is her name, Teaching is her game. She'll win great fame, If she doesn't change her name.	
IRA WEIGLE			
"I have often regretted my speech, Never—my silence."			

- LOUISE PASQUALE "Peas"
She reads much;
She is a great observer and she looks
Quite through the deeds of men.
- EARNEST PARKS "Earnie"
He is dreaming, wide awake.
- MARTHA LEFFLER "Lefty"
She has two eyes, so soft and gay,
Take care!
She gives one glance, then looks away;
Beware!
- EARL WELLER "Hun"
I think the boy hath grace in him—
he blushes.
- RUSSELL WELLER "Rus"
Take life as it comes,
And sometimes as it goes.
- HAROLD HEIPLE
Thinking of his friends as well as himself,
This true leader is honored.
- MILDRED LECKEY "Mid"
"Oh! this learning, what a thing it is!"
- GERTRUDE MILLER "Gertie"
A peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience.
- FLORENCE COBAUGH "Coby"
With wise remarks and odd replies,
Sometimes foolish and sometimes wise.
- BETTY DeFREHN "Betty"
Her air has a meaning, her movement a
grace;
You turned from the fairest to gaze on
her face.
- WAYDE MILLER
When duty whispers low, "Thou must,"
The youth replies, I can't."
- EDWIN DOEPFER "Eddie"
How can I paint thee as thou art?
So fair in face, so warm in heart.
- ADA HILLEGAS "Shorty"
A pleasant disposition is far better than
wealth.
- RUTH CUPPETT
Her very frowns are fairer far,
Than smiles of other maidens are.
- ETHEL MILLER "Et"
A girl with a smile is a girl worth while.
- CARL STUTZMAN
Carl! Ah! English!
Oh! those wonderful lines!
When we speak of a genius,
He's not far behind.
- ANNA CRIST "Ann"
It is nice to be natural when you're
naturally nice.
- FLORENCE PRIDDEY "Flo"
Happy by nature.
Happy by name;
Lucky the man
Who gets this dame.
- MARION LITSINGER
Not a bit bashful is Marion
A popular lass in music is she,
She works with a will, but full of fun still,
A better sport we have yet to see.
- SHELDON GRUMBLING "Shel"
He doesn't worry, nor does he fret,
About the lessons he has to get.
But happy and gay he goes on his way
Saying "Tomorrow is another day."
- FRANCIS BLACKBURN
A girl reliable and true,
And she is a worker, too.
- GERTRUDE ASCHER
Silent and soft she steers along.
Far from the world's gay busy throng.
- LILLIAN MANGUS
Good sense and good nature are never
separated.
- TOM LAMISON
Has a hobby, for all times.
- CATHERINE ALBERTS
To those who know her not, no words
can paint,
And those who know her, know all words
are faint.
- ELMER GRAMBLING
Good things come in small packages.
- EDWARD SLICK
This member of our class
Many questions does ask.
- FERN MOCK
She's changeable as the weather,
But her heart's as light as a feather.

MILDRED KOONTZ

When one is in love they not only say it,
but show it.

CHARLES HIMES

A good little boy.

DOROTHY SHIREY

Her air is so modest, her aspect so meek.
So simple, yet sweet are her charms.

MAE HARRIS

A winning way, a friendly smile,
In all, a girl who's quite worth while.

JUNE McDONALD

"Aw, quit it."

RANDALL SMITH

I can't talk very loud, but, Oooooo.

CARL NEIDERLANDER

Oh! shucks, I just forgot.

THE VIRGIN TWINS

Oh yes! We're 'naughty!
And so are trees.

CLASS MOTTO—"The night brings out the stars."



Class Officers

President.....	Harold Heiple
Vice President	William Sweeney
Secretary	Helen Noon
Assistant Secretary.....	Harris Gordon
Treasurer	Francis Blackburn



Vacation Days

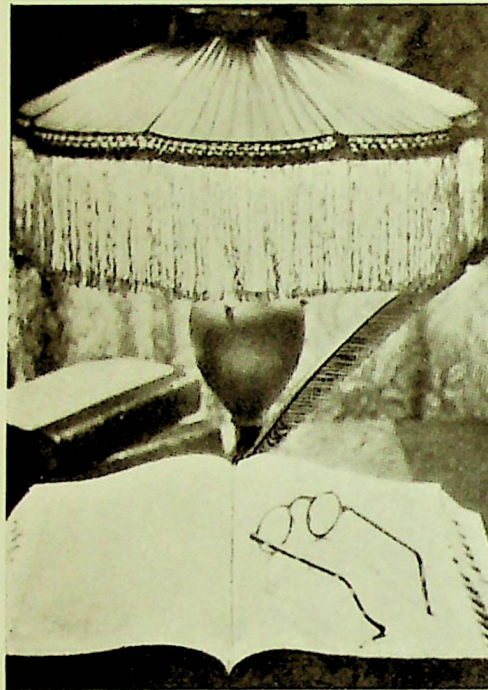
I have closed my books and hidden my slate,
And thrown my satchel across the gate;
My school is out for a season of rest,
And now for the school I love the best.

My school-room lies in the meadow wide,
Where under the clover the sunbeans hide;
Where the long vines cling to the mossy bars,
And the daisies twinkle like fallen stars.

My school-mates there are the birds and bees,
And the saucy squirrel, less wise than these;
For he only learns in all the weeks
How many chestnuts fill his cheeks.

O come! O come! or we shall be late,
The autumn will fasten the golden gate;
Of all the school-rooms in East or West,
The school-room of nature I love the best.

Eileen McClain '30



HARMONY

The modern High School has become the center of so many activities that it is a real problem of administration, and a question of class leadership to be able to keep a happy and harmonious relation between all phases of school life. With all the social, literary, athletic, musical and academic activities of the school it is difficult to say which is the most important. To leave any one of these parts out would mar the whole, and to over-emphasize any part equally mars it. With this thought in mind then, we have tried to harmonize our aims, efforts and accomplishments toward an equipoise of our High School life.

Bringing the subject home to our own Dale High School, we may well ask the question "Was the spirit of Harmony present during the past year's school life? Have the twenty members of our class labored and played together in the friendly manner necessary for a model group of Seniors?" We have escaped all the petty quarrels which sometimes creep in and destroy the joy of school life together. Every problem which has come we have met with a certain quietness of manner and a cooperation which, together with the joy of service, has brought the desired results. We are now a happy score of Seniors more or less filled with knowledge; but greater than that, we are wiser for the four years spent in association with dear classmates and teachers. These bonds of friendship can never be broken, for they are the result of harmony and love between each other.

An important phase of Harmony manifests itself in School Spirit. We find that in each High School there is a love among the students for the school which creates a loyalty sometimes more dear to them than their own personal beliefs. School Spirit speaks more for the success of the school than many other minor factors combined. The majority of pupils, even when their home team has been beaten in an important game, will cheer the school, yes, even get mixed up in a fight to uphold the dignity of their Alma Mater. (Let Dale speak for itself).

You will recognize the fact, dear reader, that harmony between the teacher and the pupil is an important essential in every school's motto. In order for the pupil to accomplish his best in his academic studies there must be a common understanding between him and his teacher. In other words, he must know the good ideals of his instructor and follow them. The teacher learns to love his work when he gains the confidence of every pupil and understands each individual need. Obedience and efficiency are the reward, while love, harmony and success brighten the work for all concerned.

Now as the time has come for us to part, we sincerely hope that our Alma Mater, as she forgets our good deeds will also forget our unworthy mistakes; for we know that we've made many. Realizing that mistakes are common to all, we feel with the poet that nothing has been lost nor is in vain.

But, "That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things."

EDITOR

THE CONSTITUTION

One hundred fifty-one years ago, "our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal." But the inception of this "new nation" was not the result of a single attempt. Beginning with the New England Confederation of 1643, thirteen propositions had been presented without success before the Federal Convention of 1787 evolved a scheme of government which has endured.

The strongest of these unsuccessful schemes for governing was that known as the Articles of Confederation, but even that plan did not provide for the needs of a staple Union. Under the Articles recommendations could not be enforced. Then, too, the Articles were illegal. They had never been submitted to the people for ratification, and were simply ratified by state legislatures, who were revolutionary bodies having no right to act in that capacity.

In all of our history, there has never been a time of greater gravity, or, indeed, one richer in possibilities than the period through which the colonies were then passing. Because demands for a stronger union were being made by State Legislatures; a conference was held at Alexandria, Va., resulting in the Virginia Resolution; a Trade Convention met at Annapolis, Md., in Sept. 1786; and finally, on Feb. 2, 1787, Congress passed a resolution calling for a Convention to revise the Articles of Confederation.

What a body of men met in that Convention! Fifty-five delegates, of which number over forty were lawyers, politicians, or statesmen. They had all gained experience from Colonial Legislatures, State Legislatures, State Conventions, Continental Congresses, and the Congress of the Confederation. Their's was no new task.

They immediately set about making a union of *people*, not of states; they placed the ultimate power with the people; they transferred sovereignty from the states to the people; they vested in the Supreme Court the sole authority to judge the constitutionality of law; they made the government not a compact, but a Union.

The Constitution is brief, clear, and simple. It possesses a unique virtue in that it secured the supremacy of the federal government without destroying or absorbing the state governments. It established a government without a throne, without an aristocracy, without castes or orders and one which acted not within the walls of a single city, but extended over a vast country of different climates, interests, and habits.

A popular government of this nature could succeed only by carrying into full effect the principles of representation and delegated power. But even these principles needed safeguarding, for men are ever ready to construe the laws to fit their particular needs.

Here it might be well to consider a few facts concerning the position of United States as a Political Unit under the Constitution. The United States is a nation made by the people as a whole, and not by the several states as separate and independent sovereign communities. Powers which were not granted by the people to the general government were not reserved by the several states to themselves, for the states could not grant and therefore could not reserve any of these powers. The states were originally independent, sovereign commonwealths, but they surrendered to the National Government a portion of their sovereignty. The sovereignty surrendered was absolutely and irrevocably given to United States. But the Constitution is not a mere compact, it creates a new political body and is interpreted by the highest Federal court, not by the states.

To what extent that court makes the constitution fit emergencies may be seen by the rulings at various times. In 1804 in the *United States versus Fisher* case the Federal Government declared its freedom in exercise of powers specifically delegated to it. Not limited by any specific means—Congress has choice of means. Authority for the purchase of the Louisiana Territory was sustained under the power to declare war and peace. When Congress enacted a law against the landing of the people having Cholera, the supreme court said it had a perfect right to do so for it had power to repel foreign invasion. One of the most sweeping decisions was given by Chief Justice Marshall in 1819 in the *McCulloch versus Maryland* case when he said, "Let the end be legitimate, let it be within the scope of the Constitution and all means which are appropriate, which are plainly adopted to that end, which are not prohibited but consistent with the letter and spirit of the Constitution, are constitutional."

That was the attitude toward the Constitution expressed by our forefathers. What other attitudes have been manifested?

The older governments of Europe thought such an experiment as they termed the Constitution would surely fail. They wanted it to fail, for if it succeeded no throne would be secure. But has it fulfilled the prophecies and wishes of Europe? The Constitution has not failed. When the needs and customs change there is the possibility of amendments. But shall we allow people to make these amendments for their own personal use? All amendments which are made to our Constitution should be thoroughly and truly meant for the welfare of our citizens and should be loved and respected as priceless treasures.

Many may ask, "Are we always to enjoy the privileges of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness guaranteed under the Constitution?" As an American people, we alone can determine the answer. There have always been ambitious men who have wished to insure their power by keeping the masses of their fellows in subjection. Often they have succeeded. But through all the centuries there have come moments, now in one part of the world and now in another, that have shown how firmly imbedded in the human heart is the conviction that men ought to be free,—free to shape their lives according to their own desires and abilities and not according to the demands of an Emperor or king. The Constitution has provided for this freedom, and we should all obey it, not only in spirit, but in our every act.

The Constitution is a shrine upon whose altar we must forever keep alive the fire of democracy.

It is a Constitution of which to be proud, but shall we allow it to be scoffed at and ridiculed by those abroad because of our disloyalty at home?

No, we shall not. Upon the success of our experiment much depends; not only as regards our own welfare, but as regards the welfare of mankind. If we fail, the cause of free government throughout the world will rock to its foundations. Therefore our responsibility is heavy, to ourselves, to the world as it is today, and to the generations yet unborn.

Dorothy Brougher '28

THE CONSTITUTION

Since that far-off unrecorded hour when our forefathers began their slow westward movement, unnumbered and unremembered thousands have died upon the field of battle for love, for hate, or for liberty. Every note in the gamut of human passion is written in the anvil chorus of war, and many are those who

have struck the redeeming blow for their country. Therefore it remains for us to write a new page in the annals of democracy, and to inscribe therein that people may dare to walk through the "valley of the shadow of death," touching elbows with their convictions; but that they dare not climb to the mountain tops of safety, if thereby they walk over the dead bodies of their high ideals; that the people may safely die, if thereby they can compel an unwilling world to toss upon their new-made graves, the white lily of blameless life.

Men feel deeply, think earnestly, and speak sincerely in times of tragic crises. Under these conditions oratory flourishes. Such was the case in 1775, when Patrick Henry, James Otis, and others called down the wrath of the new world upon the tyranny of the old. And later, in 1777, when there assembled together a delegation of men, men who were noted for their foresight, for their sincerity, and for their high ideals.

The interposition of Divine Providence was eminently conspicuous in the Continental Congress. What men! What Patriots! What independent heroic spirits! Chosen by the unbiased people, chosen; as all public servants ought to be, without favor and without fear. What an august assembly of sages! Rome in the height of her glory fades before it.

There never was in any age or nation a body of men, who for general information, for the judicial use of the results of political and civil history, for influence and virtue, for eloquent dignity, elevation, and the grandeur of soul, could stand a comparison with that Continental Congress!

Let us here pause a moment and see what the people will do when left to themselves, to their unbiased good sense, and to their true interests. The ferocious Gaul would have dropped his sword at the hall door, and have fled, thunderstruck, as from an assembly of Gods.

On these men depended the destiny of their country—the fate of three millions of men, and of countless millions of their posterity. How tremendous the occasion! How vast the responsibility!

Again let us pause a moment and view the opening of that Congress. The president and all that august group of members take their seats. Every countenance tells of the mighty struggle within. Every tongue is silent. It is a pause in nature, that solemn awful stillness which precedes the earthquake and the tornado! At length the mighty Henry arises. He only is adequate to the occasion. What dignity! What majesty! Every eye is fastened upon him. Firm, erect, undaunted, he rolls on the mighty torrent of his eloquence.

Thus, after a long, hot summer of almost daily work they emerged from the stormy sessions on September 17, 1789, with the Constitution, a masterpiece of art. It contained from Roman and Greek democracy the political theories of Plato and Aristotle, preserved through all the ages and finally culminating in that spirit of American Freedom. The Constitution was born out of the agonies and aspirations of the oppressed, and consecrated to liberty, equality, and justice.

As I have said, the Constitution was a masterpiece, for, inscribed therein was the wisdom and calmness of Washington, the idealism of Jefferson, the brilliant leadership of Hamilton, and the infinite patience of Franklin. But you ask me the question, "Did not the Constitution need someone in after years to preserve its ideals?" It did.

Therefore John Marshall, that magnificent statesman who became first chief-justice of the United States, contributed strength and power to endure through the ages. And later, in 1861, when this great nation was rocked by cannon and covered by the black clouds of war, Lincoln, in his great wisdom, saw that there was no essential conflict between the two factions. So he, who abhorred slavery, in the Providence of God came to be the instrument by which

both supreme objects were attained, that of the preservation of the Constitution and the abolition of slavery.

Amendment after amendment has been added to the Constitution, until now we have the great eighteenth amendment which protects the youth of our land from the awful evil of alcohol.

And now, to-day, as in the past, men's honest thoughts and aspirations are given to the world by her great statesmen and thinkers. Out of this furnace heat of conflict thoughts have been given expression, ideals have been voiced and convictions have been stated, so forceful in character and so beautiful in form that they deserve a place in the literature of coming generations.

Thus, when we think of the Constitution, we may say in the words of the poet:

"When Freedom from her mountain height
 Unfurled her standard to the air,
 She tore the azure robes of night,
 And set the stars of Glory there."

Harold Keith '29

THE OPERATION

It is necessary, before relating this story, to warn you that it is a story with a moral. It is something very new in story-telling; different from any modern or ancient story. In fact, it may not even be a story. It has no plot, no heroine, no conclusion, no climax, no author and no sense. Yes, it has a hero. But it is not all fiction and yet not all history. It is not an auto-biography; nor even a biography. It might possibly be poetry. But this has nothing to do with the story, simply a waste of time. I will go on with the story.

It is the tragical story of Wallace Wiphibert. When only twelve months old he ran away one day with his brothers to play in the railroad yards. While running on the top of a box-car he was knocked from the car-top as the train suddenly started. He fell to the tracks and five cars passed over him. The ambulance arrived and he was taken to the hospital. It was a very serious case so the hospital surgeons held a consultation and finally decided to operate for appendicitis. Upon operating, they found that his appendix were missing; he had left them on the railroad track. The doctors then decided that it was necessary to remove his tonsils. They succeeded in removing one, but he swallowed the other when the surgeon's pliers slipped. Their next operation was to replace part of the jaw-bone, that had been lost somewhere between the first box-car and the locomotive. After studying the case for a few days they agreed to transplant a bone from some part of his body to make a jaw-bone. They took what was left from his elbow and made a jaw-bone covering it, by grafting with chicken-skin. After this operation was successfully completed the doctors found that an elbow was needed to take the place of the old one used as a jaw-bone. In trying to locate a bone suitable to make an elbow, the doctors spent about three hours in the railroad yards hunting for stray pieces of bone and could only find a shin-bone. From the shin-bone they constructed an elbow and finally replaced the missing one. This operation left him without a shin-bone. But after probing about for a short time they found that there were three ribs occupying the same place that one had before, so they took two of the ribs and made them into a shin-bone. But when it was time to replace the ribs the doctors could find no bone large enough to be made into ribs because the large bones had been made into small ones by the car wheels. Realizing that bone could not be used they

made ribs from steel. All his teeth were missing and a dentist was called in, who outfitted him completely with false teeth. After a week he was allowed to leave the hospital.

Fifteen years later Wallace was still living and attending high school. But he had not forgotten his childhood accident, nor had anyone else forgotten it. Whenever Wallace did anything amiss the accident or operation was said to be responsible for it. When he made a mistake or blunder it was blamed upon the fact that he had no appendix. When he failed to answer in class the teacher would excuse this by saying "He is not responsible for not answering, he swallowed his tonsil when he was a child." Wallace had developed a sense of humor and liked to laugh and joke; people said it was because his jaw-bone had been replaced by his funny-bone. Wally was not alarmed when feathers grew on his chin. What more could he expect from chicken skin? When he coughed his steel ribs clashed together and set up a terrible clatter. When examinations were given in Biology, he flunked because his location of different bones in his body did not correspond with the teacher's ideas as to their location. He was always getting into trouble because of his dislocated bones.

Wallace lived to a ripe old age, but no one ever forgot the story of the accident and Wally's patched-up frame. Finally, Wallace Wiphibert died and as he had no relatives living, his body was shipped to a medical institution to help students in their work. When the body was dissected and the location of the various bones was noted, the college officials announced that a strange freak had been discovered. Now, dear readers, my story ends and the moral is, "Don't be a 'Stiff'," you might be misjudged.

Florence P. Priddey, Freshman '30

APPRECIATION OF LITERATURE

Literature—one of our oldest and most widely studied forms of learning,—is perhaps the most interesting and educational of all the forms of learning. Good literature is the product of genius of the rarest kind. Our greatest national heroes, indeed, world-wide heroes, were staunch advocates of literature. The names of Shakespeare, Marlowe, Milton and numerous others have become immortal, and their immortality is due to their activities in literary work. All of our great authors have given their whole lives to this work; and as a result of their many hardships and privations we are now able to read and enjoy the master pieces of the world. We are able to gain a vast store of knowledge by merely reading these countless volumes.

But we—meaning the people of the universe—have too little thought or time for these cultures; little do we appreciate these matchless works or realize their true worth. Only through experience can we have the satisfaction or pleasure that may be secured by the study of good literature.

We would rather far read the corruption of the news stands, the filthy magazines and books that are now placed on sale at all news centers or drug stores. These books and magazines are not to be confused with, or classed as literature. Some people have the mistaken idea that literature includes all the papers and pamphlets that are issued. However, there are, in the world, a few people who are discerning enough not to confuse these two, and who take great pleasure in the study of literature. As a result, they soon become highly respected and honored by their fellow citizens.

Glenn Thiele '28

SMITH AND JONES

They say Jones is the richest man
 In all the town, and he
 Drives by us in his new, big car
 As jolly as can be.
 Old Smith was jolly once, they say,
 And rich; but see him there,
 Without a cent to pay his rent—
 No money anywhere.
 Smith bought the whiskey that Jones sold,
 A little, and then more;
 So by-and-by Jones had Smith's lands,
 And Smith was very poor.
 This is the story of the two,
 This lesson here you see;
 Don't buy the whiskey that Jones sells,
 Or poor, like Smith, you'll be.

EILEEN McCLAIN '30

A WISE DECISION

On little Annie's picture—
 With long hair all a-curl,
 With gay guitar and doublet fine
 A-singing to his girl.
 A love-lorn troubador is seen—
 Said Annie, "Jimmy, say,
 Is dat de man will ask to me
 Com live wiv him some day?"
 Said Jimmy, wiser by a year,
 And bent on having fun—
 "Yes, that's his picture, Annie dear,
 He's just the very one."
 Soft tremors both the red lips stirred,
 She said, "Then Jimmy, bruvver,
 I'll tell him 'No, I fank you, sir,
 I'd raver live with muvver."

E. McCLAIN '30

AN INVITATION

Chicago, Africa,
 Near the North Pole

Dear Friendless Friend:—

Yourself and Company are cordially invited to attend a moonlight picnic on the morning of December Twenty-ninth, 1950, which will be given by the Katzenjammers, and to be held at Insane Grove. The music will be Furnished by Happy Hooligan and directed by Motorcycle Mike.

Be sure to observe these directions—

Take the car you just missed. If you miss the beat, swim across, as nothing will be charged for walking! You are requested to bring a basket of water—in case your friends become hungry.

Notice the important features on our Programme—

Men without legs will run, the winner to be presented with a silver cup—made of genuine brass. The cup, however, must be returned. Four murders will be committed to amuse the children. \$250 worth of fire works will be displayed, provided you bring the same.

BILL OF FARE

- | | |
|--|-----------|
| 1. Very long Shortcake | 5¢ a ton |
| 2. Spaghetti | 3¢ a yard |
| 3. Pigeon Milk | 2¢ a gal. |
| 4. Attractive Doughnut Holes | 3¢ each |

Strict orders to all who eat our luncheon—

Eat here—die at home. Anyone found dead here will be arrested. Be sure to come—we guarantee you a wonderful time! We prophesy that you will enjoy yourself immensely, for which we are very sorry.

ADMISSION FREE

CHILDREN HALF PRICE

Hoping to see you there,

We are sincerely,

The Original Lunatic Club.

P.S.—If you want to see something swell, put a sponge in water.

TEN COMMANDMENTS OF LOVE

1. Remember thy beloved sweetheart.
2. Thou shalt have but one sweetheart.
3. Thou shalt not wink.
4. Thou shalt not tease.
5. Thou shalt not make goo-goo eyes.
6. Thou shalt not love to kiss or kiss to love.
7. Thou shalt not hug, or hug too hard.
8. Thou shalt not put off a kiss until to-morrow; you can get it to-night, if it is by force.
9. Thou shalt not put your arms around her when others are present.
10. Thou shalt not ask twice for a kiss, but take it.

AMEN.

UPLIFTING LITERARY DREAMS

The Literary Society is a secret organization, for the object of our society is not generally known. The quickest way to find this out is to use your imagination.

Some of the teachers insist that it is organized (?) for the purpose of teaching us to speak.

However, the student body as a whole believe this to be a "bluff." What its real object is, nobody knows; and in fact, nobody cares. As long as the authorities see fit to give us a period every few weeks to let us sit in the auditorium and drink in a lot of filibuster we will not kick.

At the present time (because the days have been shortened to twenty-two hours) the principal thinks it fitting and proper to cut the time for the Literary Program in half. The students, especially the girls, think this is "squeezing things" too much.

During the Program the students are in perfect order. The place is so quiet that you could hear a pin drop, that is, a belying p'n. The President in charge never calls for quiet. (He could not be heard if he would.) Yet, with all these advantages, the people do not consider our society a model one.

The meeting is usually opened by the singing of a song, in which about six Seniors, four Juniors, and almost four underclassmen participate. When this agony is over the Secretary reads the minutes of the previous meeting. These two ceremonies being finished, our program begins. Proud to say we have the usual "line."

A boy may get up and blunder through a book-report, all the while studying the floor to find out of what material it is made. If he does not look on the floor it is a two to one bet that he is reading his report. The girls may do the same thing, except that they show a marked tendency to look out the doors on either side of the auditorium.

We are then favored by a piano solo, a vocal solo, or something else along the musical line. These parts are always well selected and are rendered in a fine way. Dale High may be truly proud of the achievements of its singers, violinists, pianists, and its Glee Club.

After these selections someone usually reads the school paper or calls the impromptu class which also adds humor since some of those called for disappoint us by responding. The school paper is generally very interesting, but somehow it is difficult to find articles pertaining to the school. I should suggest that instead of calling it the "School Paper," it be called "Anti-fresh Jokes" or any other appropriate name.

A noted writer once said that "variety is the spice of life." If we could bring a little more spice into our programs, they would be more interesting (from one who knows).

Up to the present time our society has seen fit to take up a collection at the end of each meeting. This is a queer custom for a modern High School to adopt. In the Bible we read that 'a fool and his money are soon parted.' One glimpse at the collection Hat after the collection has been taken would show the observer that there are not very many fools in our High School.

We hope that in years to come our Society will not deteriorate. If it should, we, the present upperclassmen, would feel that we have labored through four weary years in vain.

Guy Long '28

THE TRUTH ABOUT OUR LITERARY SOCIETY

After our class schedules for the year were arranged, it was announced to us that one period per week was to be given over to Public Speaking and Literary Society alternatively. Of course the Public Speaking class did not appeal to us, as everyone was required to take part; but we were taught to obey our superiors, so we agreed to the proposition.

Friday, September 24, 1926, was the day set aside for the first Literary program. Earnest Miller and Bernice Lamison had the honor of being elected the first President and Secretary, although it was for only one month. By electing officers every month many upperclassmen were given the privilege of demonstrating their presiding ability.

Our programs were always very interesting, and also educational. We usually debated an important present day topic, in this widening our knowledge along such lines. Our programs consisted of readings, essays, debates, solos, vocal and instrumental, plays, stunts and school activities reports. There are a few boys in our High School who have wonderful magical powers, and several times we were entertained by these magicians, Robert Mintmier and Tom Lamison.

Since his coming as a teacher, Mr. Mitchell has taken charge of the Public Speaking Class. Members of all classes took part, and by this method every pupil was given a chance to show his or her speaking abilities. Of course a few of the Freshmen acted rather bashful when called upon to speak, but after several appearances this bashfulness vanished.

On February 25, 1927, a very interesting meeting was held during this period: we viewed Congress holding an important session. The Congressmen were members of the Junior Class, and they debated the situation in Nicaragua very heatedly. The ceremony was amusing to the audience, but it gave us an understanding of the situation in Nicaragua and also made us familiar, in a small way, with our law-making body, Congress.

Rosalie Lisowitz '27

KISSES

There's a great deal of bliss in a lingering kiss,
And oceans of solid rapture;
There's lots of fun in a stolen one—
If you're clever about the capture.

The cutest trick in a kiss that's quick
 Is to put it where it belongs;
 To see that it goes below the nose,
 And knocks at the gate of songs.
 A kiss that is cold may do for the old,
 Or pass with a near relation;
 But one like that is a work—that's flat—
 Of Supererogation.
 If you're going to kiss be sure of this:
 That the girl has got some heart in her;
 I wouldn't give a darn for the full of a barn
 Of kisses without a partner.
 The point of this rhyme is "Take your time,
 Kiss slowly, and do it neatly;
 If you do the thing right, and are halfway bright,
 You can win her sweet heart completely."

Eileen McClain

A THRILL

A vapory fog hung to the valley, and clung around the high places like a torn, shadowy cloak. There was a light in the east, but the sun had not yet risen. Beverly's car, twisting, turning, climbing up, going down along a lonely country road, was rapidly eating up the miles. There was something thrilling in the realization that Beverly was racing to a place—he knew not where.

The hour grew late, the fog grew more dense, but Beverly rushed to his unknown destination. The stillness of night increased the mad roar of the motor. The light from the headlight became almost invisible.

The form of a man appeared in front of his car. The roar of the motor ceased. Beverly jumped from his car to find the form fade in the dense fog.

He climbed into the seat, pressed the starter, but the motor failed to respond. He realized that the gasoline supply had failed. But the invisible hand took the cap from the tank, filled it, and replaced the cap. Beverly pressed the starter and the motor responded with its mad roar. The clutch being released, the car started forward, the speed increased, and Beverly rushed on to his unknown destination.

The "sixty" appeared on the dial of the speedometer. A huge form appeared in the road. A loud crash was heard, and Beverly lay on the floor.

He jumped to his feet, ran to the stand, stopped the alarm, and made a survey of the room in which he was. His mind suddenly became clear, and he discovered that his thrilling experience had been only a dream.

Ray Miller '27

THE KNOCKER

After God had finished the rattlesnake, the toad, and the vampire, He had an awful substance left with which He made a Knocker.

A Knocker is a two-legged animal with a cork-screw soul, a water-logged brain, and a combination backbone made of jelly and glue.

Where other people have hearts, he carries a tumor of rotted principles.
 When a Knocker comes down the street, honest men turn their backs, the angels weep, and the devil shuts the gates of Hell to keep him out.
 No man has a right to knock as long as there is a pool of water deep enough to drown his body in, or a rope long enough to hang his carcass with.
 Judas Iscariot was a gentleman compared to a Knocker; for after betraying his Master, he had character enough to betray himself, and a Knocker has not.

By Radio

LOST ON A LONELY ROAD

It was a hot day in mid-August. The sun beat down relentlessly upon the little colony, which lay in the cup of the mountains. The beautiful river which flowed at one side of the camp reflected the shadow of the trees growing on its banks. This pleasant nook invited many nature-loving tourists to spend their leisure time at the village where our attractive young friends lived.

Miriam, seated on the veranda of one of the bungalows, did not share the general depression of the hot morning. Life and vitality ran strong within her, and she wanted to do something amusing.

Spying the boy next door, she called to him, "Hey, John, let's go for a hike?"

John arose, stretched lazily, and yawned, "What? This hot morning?"

"Sure," said Miriam. "Let's hike to the village store, and I will prove to you that the lower road is shorter than the road running past the school house."

Presently the two were tripping along the dusty road. They reached the village store, made a few purchases there, and started on their separate ways, each one hoping to prove that their path was the shorter. They planned to meet at a certain spot, and from there go together back to the village.

Miriam was walking briskly along, watching the birds and flitting butterflies, and listening to the humming of the bees, when suddenly she paused.

"Surely I have walked far enough to be at the crossroads," she puzzled to herself. Upon looking around she came to the conclusion that she was on an unfamiliar road. "But it must be the right road, for I have not seen any other." Nevertheless she walked on, this time very thoughtfully.

She noticed that the shadows of the sun were fast lengthening.

"It must be late afternoon and we started in the morning," mused Miriam. She quickened her pace and began to hurry, for she was truly alarmed.

"I must be off the road," she cried softly to herself. Finally she came to a large bridge, beside which a man stood fishing.

"Shall I ask him the way?" wondered Miriam to herself. "No, mother would never want me to talk to a strange man."

But yet, what should she do?

It was growing later and later, and Miriam was growing more and more frightened every moment. So she concluded, "I must take a chance, Mother will understand."

Timidly she inquired of the stranger, "Mr. can you tell me if I am on the right road to Sunset Camp?"

"If you walk about ten more miles, you may get there," he laughed.

But Miriam did not laugh. Seeing her discomfort, he kindly offered to take her home, and Miriam gladly accepted.

They walked and walked—it seemed hours and hours to Miriam. As they passed one dark thicket the man said, “Now here, a black bear was killed last week.” At another wild-looking place he said, “Earlier in the summer a party of men killed a wild cat here.” The remains of a few snakes were lying at several places, and Miriam was very glad that she had trusted a member of the human family rather than meet alone ferocious animals.

Twilight was deepening as they came into camp. Mother, father, and the neighbors were anxiously waiting for them at the edge of the road. There was great rejoicing among the friends and many words of thanks to the stranger for his kindness.

But what about John during all this time? Was he not anxious about his companion? Yes! For John was manly and courageous, although very little older than Miriam. He had arrived home after waiting a reasonable length of time, and then had started out in search of her. He resolved that he would not return until some word from Miriam was received.

He reached the village store, and on learning that Miriam had been found, he started back again and arrived home footsore and weary, but happy that his route had proved the shorter.

Betty DeFrehn '30



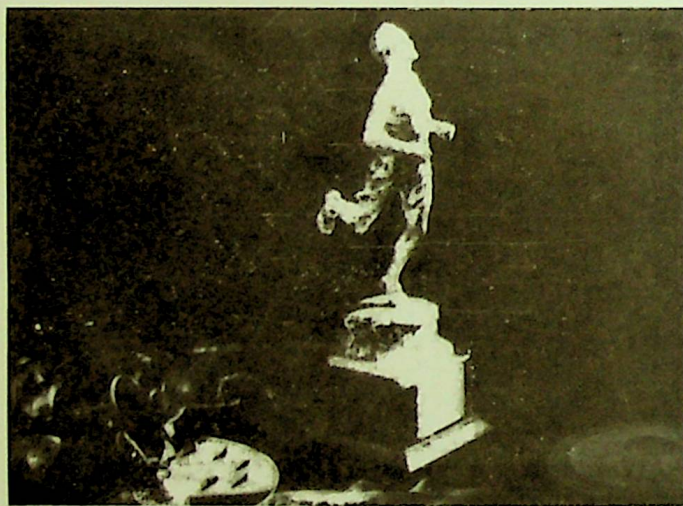
Alma Mater

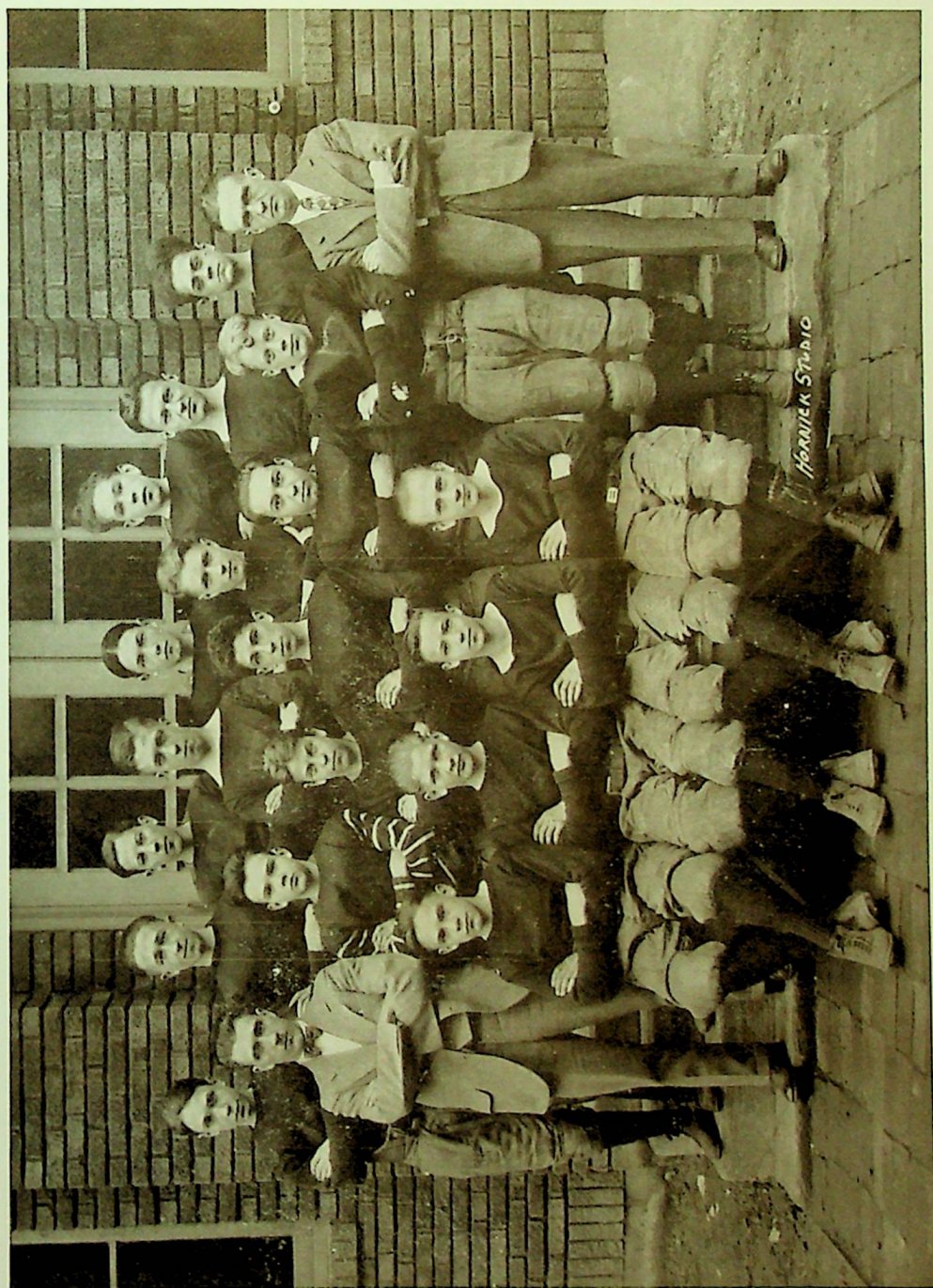
When twilight shades invite
 Memories to call her own,
 Then it is that my thoughts
 Turn to that friend.
 Others fade from my sight
 Years have passed by,
 Pal o'mine Dale High School
 I'll ne'er forget.

Through those short high school years
 We knew both joys and tears,
 You shared with me my joys
 Lightened my grief.
 Each year knits close the ties
 Of friendships met,
 Pal o'mine Dale High School
 I'll ne'er forget.

Now though our paths divide
 Our hearts are still as one,
 Old joys bring rapture still
 Enchant our thoughts.
 If we ne'er meet again
 In years to come,
 Pal o'mine Dale High School
 I'll ne'er forget.

Athletics





FOOTBALL SQUAD

RESUME OF THE FOOTBALL SEASON OF 1926-27

The last few seasons of football at Dale High School have not been a very encouraging success. This was partly due to the disadvantage in not having a regular field on which to practice and none on which to play home games. This last year we were able to secure the Berkebile athletic ground which we could not secure before on account of the financial obligation that was placed on the school for its use.

The material in the High School has been extremely limited during the last few years, for most of the candidates were too small to engage in the strenuous scrimmages, or were unable to play because of parental objections.

On the first few nights of practice there was a large number of the boys out for the squad, but many of these dropped off during the first week. Regardless of this handicap Coach Hetrick soon had a light, but fast squad ready for the opening game of the season.

The first game was on October 2, with Westmont. Our team went up to their field prepared to give them a good battle. In the first quarter Westmont fumbled the ball, Pfaff recovered and ran sixty yards for a touchdown. This was the only scoring that Dale was able to do during the entire game. Westmont scored two touchdowns in the second half, and won the game with a score 14 to 6. We did not feel discouraged over this defeat, for Westmont outweighed us by about twenty pounds to the man.

The second game was against Cochran. This was Dale's poor day, for Cochran put the ball over our goal line for a touchdown, while Dale was unable to score. Cochran won the game with a score 7 to 0.

The next game we went over to Cochran with the determination to win or die. In the second quarter McClintock put the ball over the goal line by a run around the end. We secured the extra period but were unable to score again. Cochran went scoreless throughout the game, Dale winning, 7 to 0.

The line-up for the game against Cochran was as follows:

Dale		Cochran
Pfaff	L. E.	Seigh
Paul	L. T.	Miller
Sweeney	L. G.	Glosser
Edwards	C.	Wagner
McMonigal	R. G.	Glosser
Meyers	R. T.	Schmearman
Moschgat	R. E.	Caschmack
Hughes	L. H.	Abdalla
Tyler	R. H.	Warren
McClintock	F. B.	Price
Cuppett	Q.	Billman

	1	2	3	4	
Dale	0	7	0	0	— 7
Cochran	0	0	0	0	— 0

Our fourth game was with Joseph Johns at the Point Stadium. Moschgat, Cuppett and McClintock each took the ball over for a touchdown, while Joseph Johns made its only touchdown in the last quarter, the game ending with a score of 19 to 6 in Dale's favor.

The last game of the season was with Garfield Junior High School. It was a one-sided contest for Dale. Hughes ran the ball over the goal line twice while

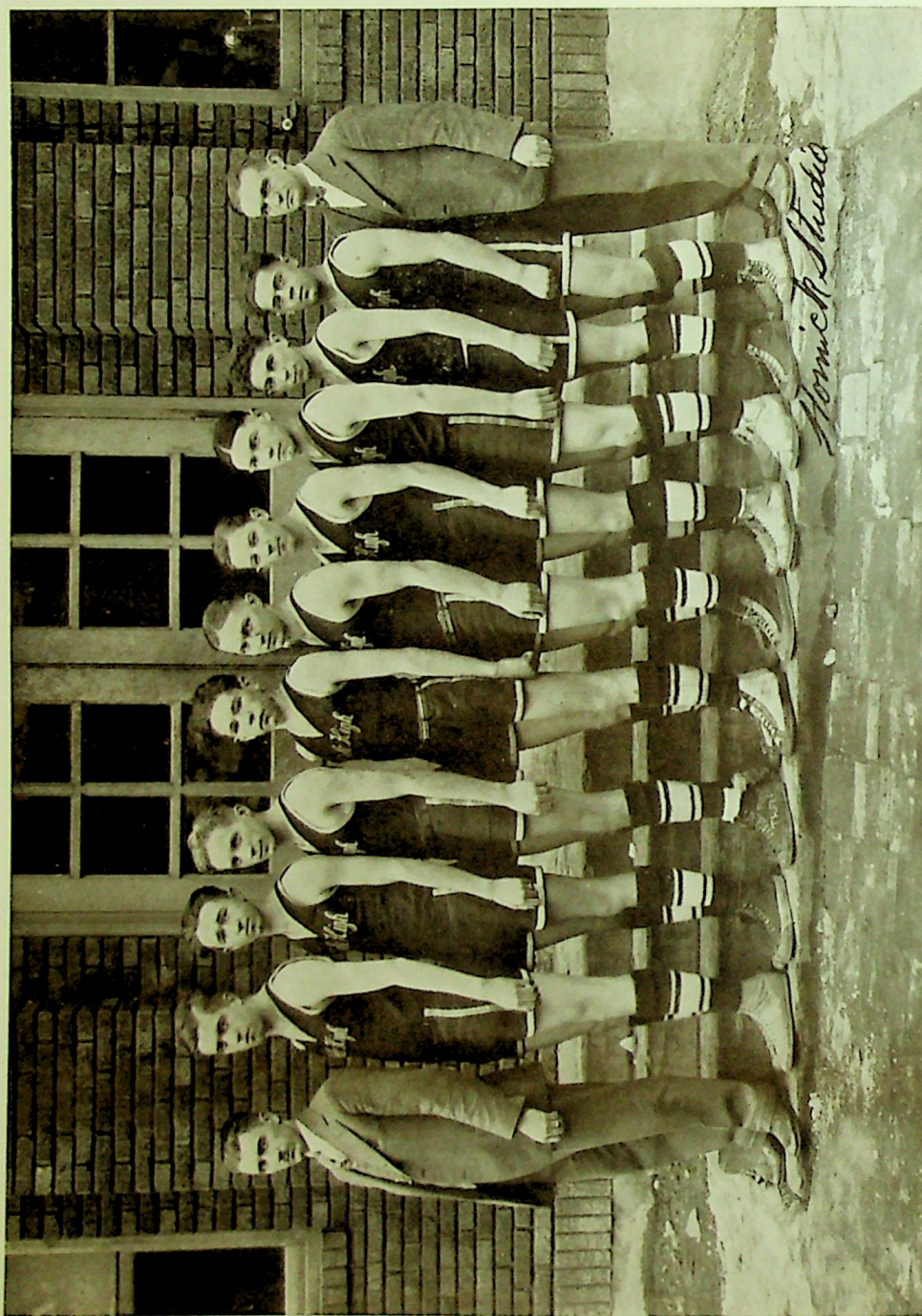
McClintock, Cuppett and Tyler each took it over once. The game ended with the score 30 to 0 in Dale's favor.

Dale won three of the five games played, scoring 62 points, while her opponents scored 27 points.

All the members of the squad wish to thank Coach Hetrick for the strenuous efforts which he put forth for the benefit of the team, and the student body for its cheering which instilled the necessary fighting spirit.

Simon Meyers, '27

After the game is over,
After the field is clear,
Straighten my nose and shoulder
And help me to find my ear.



BASKET BALL TEAM

BASKETBALL REVIEW FOR SEASON 1926-27

The team representing Dale High School for the Basketball season of 1926 and 1927, brought to its Alma Mater the greatest honor in the History of Basketball at Dale High. The team won 17 of 22 games. Those last were hard fought contests, and in most instances, the opponent won by a single point after extra periods. Only one game was lost on the home floor, and that to a formidable opponent which defeated Dale by a single point on the Cochran Jr. H. S. court, later in the season.

Before the opening of the season, prospects for a contending team in the Cambria County H. S. League did not loom so great, five varsity men of the previous year having been lost through graduation. Inter-class Basketball has been an interesting pastime for the past four years and from the ranks of the various classes, Coach Hetrick got some very promising material.

For three weeks Coach Hetrick had a squad of twenty-five (25) working hard and faithfully, learning the fundamentals of good basketball. One week prior to the opening game, the squad was cut, and ten of the most promising basketballers were retained to receive instructions in the finer points.

The first game gave the Coach a splendid chance to correct the major faults and mistakes; but above all, gave him and the many followers of Dale High, the opportunity to witness what proved to be, the speediest light five in Dale High's Basketball History, and also the Cambria County H. S. League.

The only letter man from the previous year was McClintock. About him was built a powerful offensive and defensive five. McClintock played a Forward position and gave a fine account of himself, being exceptionally able to execute the pivot and bewilder his opponent. Thiele, a product in part from the ranks of the Interclass League, performed well at center, and was always feared by the opposing guards, because of his uniqueness in shooting. Captain Miller at Guard and Moschgat at Forward were double threat men for both were adept at either position and also accurate in their shots. Capt. Miller had few equals as a guard within the ranks of the Cambria County High Schools. Cuppett, Left Guard, a versatile and competent Sophomore, worked well with Capt. Miller and was credited with, not only fine defensive play, but unusual ability to play the offense. Others, whose names appeared in the line-ups and must be depended upon for future Basketball History at Dale are Hughes, Meyers, Edwards, McMonigal, and Sweeney.

The team record is an enviable one. Besides capturing 17 of 22 contests, it tied for the runner-up position in the second section of the Cambria County High School League, and in a Tournament conducted at St. Francis College, in which teams from Cambria, Blair and Somerset Counties were represented, it took third place in the class B group.

The High School is deeply indebted to Coach Hetrick for his fervent efforts and wish him greater success for 1927 and 1928.

The letter men for the season of 1926-27, are—

Miller, Capt., Thiele, McClintock, Cuppett, and Moschgat.

A Summary of games and each Individual Score

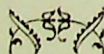
GAMES

DALE H. S.	.	.	33	BEAVERDALE H. S.	.	.	13
"	"	.	44	RICHLAND TWP. H. S.	.	.	24
"	"	.	33	ALUMNI	.	.	25
"	"	.	48	PORTAGE H. S.	.	.	22

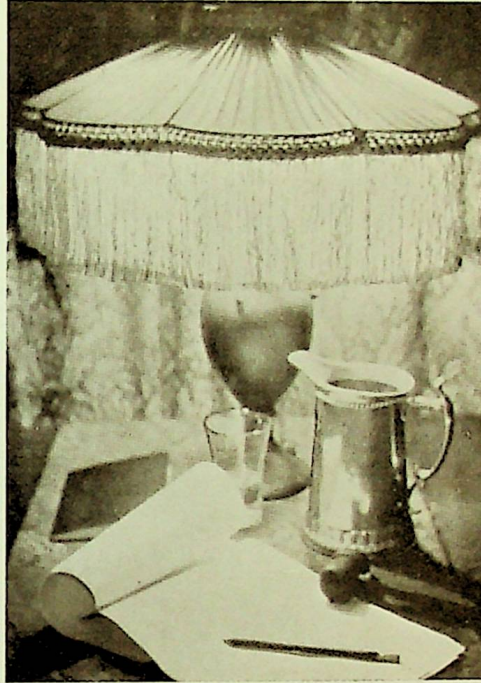
"	"	.	.	.	41	ADAMS TWP. H. S.	.	.	23
"	"	.	.	.	16	WESTMONT H. S.	.	.	39
"	"	.	.	.	28	CONEMAUGH H. S.	.	.	15
"	"	.	.	.	32	FERNDALÉ H. S.	.	.	38
"	"	.	.	.	26	BEAVERDALE H. S.	.	.	28
"	"	.	.	.	63	JOSEPH JOHNS JR. H. S.	.	.	29
"	"	.	.	.	35	RICHLAND TWP. H. S.	.	.	24
"	"	.	.	.	33	PORTAGE H. S.	.	.	31
"	"	.	.	.	70	ADAMS TWP. H. S.	.	.	22
"	"	.	.	.	25	WESTMONT H. S.	.	.	21
"	"	.	.	.	40	JOSEPH JOHNS JR. H. S.	.	.	21
"	"	.	.	.	32	CONEMAUGH H. S.	.	.	26
"	"	.	.	.	34	COCHRAN JR. H. S.	.	.	17
"	"	.	.	.	16	FERNDALÉ H. S.	.	.	17
"	"	.	.	.	54	COCHRAN JR. H. S.	.	.	24
"	"	.	.	.	27	READE TWP. H. S.	.	.	12
"	"	.	.	.	27	NANTY GLO H. S.	.	.	19
"	"	.	.	.	14	BEAVERDALE H. S.	.	.	25
DALE H. S. TOTAL					771	OPPONENTS TOTAL	.	.	513

Players

<i>Name</i>	<i>Field Goals</i>	<i>Fouls Made</i>	<i>Fouls Attempted</i>	<i>% Fouls Made</i>	<i>Total Points</i>
Thiele, G.	90	38	95	40	218
McClintock, Wm.	88	20	58	34	196
Moschgat, W.	77	19	46	41	173
Cuppett, B.	34	23	41	56	91
Miller, V.	23	14	46	30	60
Meyers, R.	6	0	0	0	12
Edwards, F.	5	0	0	0	10
Hughes, D.	2	4	13	30	8
McMonigal, R.	1	1	1	100	3



A-C-T-I-V-I-T-I-E-S



Contests

During the year the monotony of the daily routine of lessons was broken by several debates and oratorical contests. Of course these added attractions required a great deal more work, but the motto "Where there's a will, there's a way" upheld our courage. Mr. Hoover asked, or rather, ordered the Juniors and Seniors to use their skill in writing an oration for the National Oratorical Contest, which was being sponsored by the Pittsburgh Sun. So often-times during the weeks which followed, many of the upper-classmen were seen searching for books or reading material on the "Constitution."

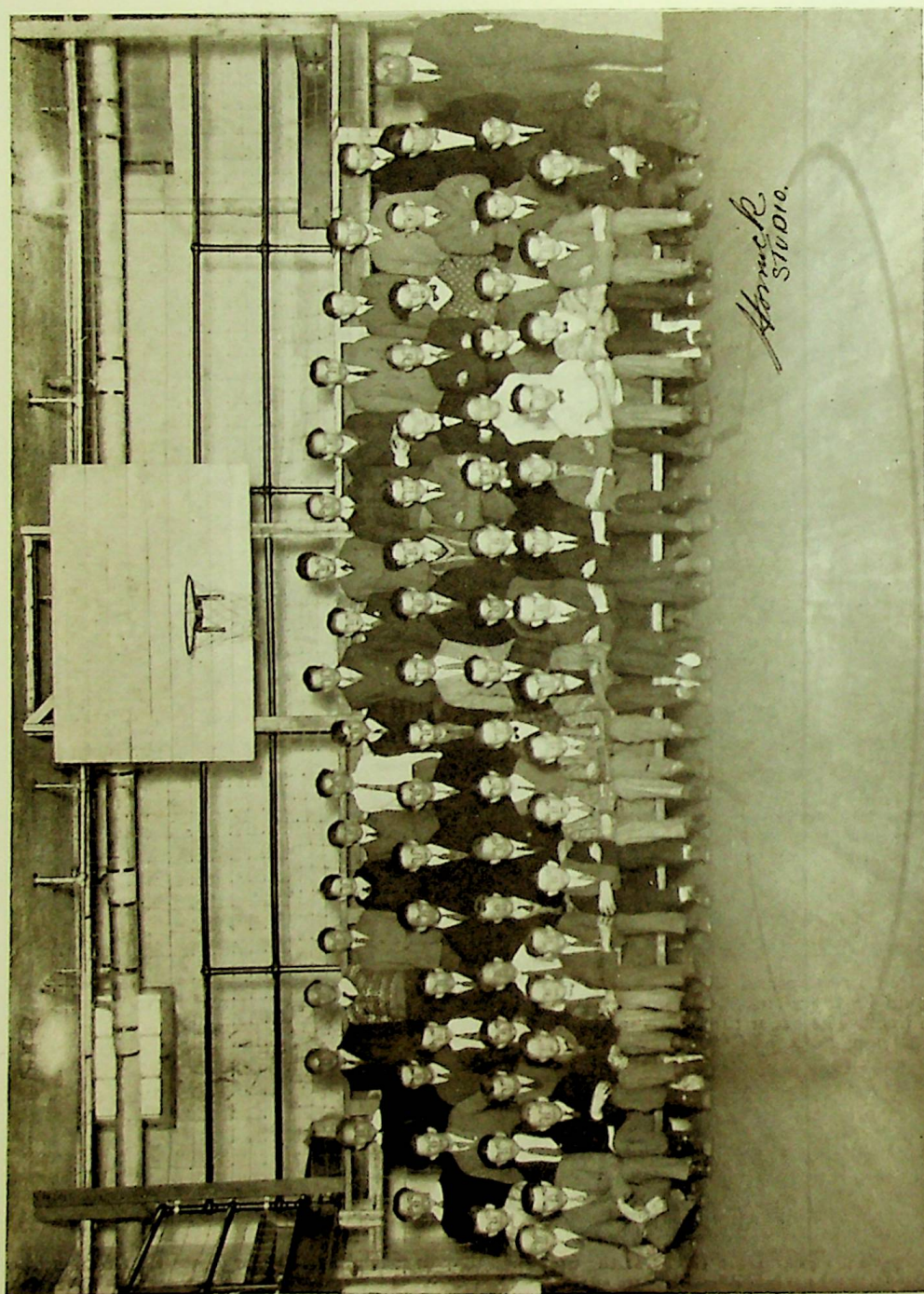
Finally the orations were ready, and the best "orators" were chosen. On March 24 Dorothy Griffith, Dorothy Brougher, Harold Keith, Charles Hummel, Mae George, Edith Miller, Alfred Priddey and Glenn Thiele creditably delivered their orations. But of course only one could be the victor, and Dorothy Brougher won the coveted honor. Harold Keith was second in line. The other three girls in the contest tied for third place.

The winner was sent to Ebensburg to compete with winners of nearby High Schools. Although she won nothing there, she was given a Gold Medal for the splendid work already done.

The next competitive feature was the Interscholastic Debate between Southmont, Ferndale and Dale. The teams selected were: Dorothy Griffith, Mary Crum and Martha Leffler to uphold the negative side at Southmont; and Ruth Walker, Harold Keith, and Harold Heiple to fight Ferndale's negative side at home. The question: Resolved that the limitation of armaments is a necessary step toward world peace, was a rather difficult problem, although it is important at the present. The debate was held on May 3. Our negative team won, but the affirmative teams did not. Southmont lost both sides, while Ferndale won both. The three schools are now tied, with two scores to the credit of each.

This year Dale High for the first time took part in the Academic Contest, held on April 30 at Pittsburgh. The University of Pitt sponsored the tests, which were given to the representatives from Western Pennsylvania High Schools. Harold Heiple '30 received honorable mention in the Science Test. A \$150 scholarship was given to the individual who made the highest score, and a loving cup to the school leading in points.

This event concluded the contest work at Dale. We hope that Dale may participate in many more educational competitions, which will give enjoyment to all concerned.



*Hornick
Studio*

HI-Y CLUB



GIRL RESERVE CLUB

GIRL RESERVES

Our slogan as a Girl Reserve Club is "To Face Life Squarely." In other words, we strive to meet with the best of our ability the daily tasks which come at home, in school, at work, and at play; to be a friend to all and strive to show Christ's love in every little deed; to give the best of self in service to God, and in fellowship with girls everywhere. These things are golden threads woven through the fabric out of which a Girl Reserve fashions her thoughts and actions.

The "Christ" way for everyday living means to a Girl Reserve simple graciousness; constant and consistent impartiality; readiness for service, however humble and insignificant, unwavering loyalty to friends, an eager desire for knowledge of the beautiful and the worth while things in life and a sincerity and earnestness of purpose which leads ever onward and upward. Each true Girl Reserve has a sense of responsibility which not only begins a task, but also finishes it. Above all she has a reverence for God which shows itself in work and in worship that recognizes Christ as the Light and the Way. This and much more does the Girl Reserve Code strive to symbolize to every Girl Reserve.

Our Club in Dale High School sought to carry out these beautiful characteristics during the past year. The first semester of our Girl Reserve year was devoted to "Service". We attempted to carry out this part of our code by helping a few of those people less fortunate than ourselves. During the Thanksgiving and Christmas season, we furnished several poor families with food. At our annual "Christmas Party" we sent cheer to the hearts of about twenty small children by playing Santa Claus to them.

During the year we had many good times. Our first good surprise came when Mr. Stull told us we were to have Girl Reserves during school hours. At the meetings we had many interesting and entertaining programs. Among them were "Senior Confession Day" "Junior Ambition Day" and "World Fellowship Day" at which a Missionary, Miss Nioma Wilson told us many interesting stories of Africa. Our meetings are planned to be of some lasting good to each girl, and no girl could attend them without getting something to help her to live the Code a little better. Our President helped our club to be the great success that it was because she had attended camp and she knew just how to plan our meetings. With the help of our splendid advisor, Miss Statler, our club has been successful in at least striving to carry out the ideals set forth in the Code, Slogan, and Purpose.

We extend our hearty good wishes to the clubs that are to be and we wish them the greatest success. For we as Girl Reserves know that success is the giving of self in love for God, Love for our fellow men, and love expressed in terms of human helpfulness.

The following is an outline of our most important events of the past year:

September 11, Monday—Initiation of Freshman Girls.

October 26, Thursday—We took gifts to the children at the Memorial Hospital.

October 27, Halloween Party.

November 2, The fashion promenade put on by John Thomas' Store.

November 12, High School Clubs World Fellowship Party.

November 24, We went in a body to the Christian Home and took charge of the Chapel exercises at school.

December 19, Christmas Party at Y. W. C. A.

December 23, Christmas Party and Program. High School Auditorium.

February 14, A Box Social.

March 10, Hike.

March 16, Talk by Miss Nioma Wilson.

March 23, Talk continued by Miss Wilson.

April 9, Dinner and Supper at G. A. R. Hall.

April 28, Mother and Daughter Banquet for High School Girls.

May 11, Senior Farewell by Inter-club Council.

The following were our officers during the past year:

President	Ethel Brougher
Vice President	Norma Devlin
Secretary	Bernice Lamison
Assistant Secretary	Dorothy Griffith
Treasurer	Devoy Miller
Social Service Chairman	Susanna Shirey
Social Chairman	Beatrice Hughes

Dorothy Griffith '27



GLEE CLUB

MUSIC

The bell had rung, and the students were slowly wending their way toward the school. Monday morning, September 6, the beginning of the second week of school was here, and the mind of every boy and girl was as fresh as the morning dew, and everyone was glad to again assemble in the auditorium for chapel.

But chapel ended, classes began, and our minds were being filled with new and interesting subjects, when D. L. Auchenbach, our music supervisor, was seen in the corridor. Every girl immediately knew that he was there to organize the "Glee Club," and a few minutes later the girls assembled in the auditorium and our club, of thirty-five girls was organized.

Now when the girls sing, they sing heartily and they were waiting patiently to show this talent, so on October 14, after several weeks of practice, Mr. Auchenbach took us to the Kiwanis Club, to portray this talent and on October 15, we traveled to Southmont school to participate in a musical program there.

But days come and go; and as we live many thrilling events come into our lives, and that is just what happened on October 18. It was Monday night, the first evening of Institute at Ebensburg. Thirty-five girls assembled at the High School that evening and when all girls were securely settled in automobiles the club started for the Court House. Hours passed slowly and at last our Glee Club appeared on the stage, and in a talented manner, demonstrated its musical ability.

Returning from this grand and glorious affair, the Girl Reserves planned a fashion promenade for November 2, and, as a means of entertainment, the Girl's Glee Club sang. As a result of this appearance, the Oakland P. T. Association extended to us an invitation to appear at its November meeting.

How it happened I do not know, but I do know that the girls were urged to be present at the Lion's Club, November 12 to display their art. On November 18, a concert was given at The Church Grove School. A repetition of this program was given at the home school on December 3. This appearance concluded the year's program.

About this time the girls needed a rest and did not sing until January 11, when they entertained at two places. The first appearance was at Cupp's Pure Food Show, and the second was an hour later at the American Legion.

Again the girls received a rest, until February 13, when they gave a few sacred selections at the Franklin Street Methodist Church. On Saturday evening, February 19, the club sang for the Amarant Lodge, where they were treated very nicely to a dainty lunch.

The saying goes that "It never rains unless it pours," and it must be true, for invitations began to come rather fast. The Walnut Grove Church of the Brethren welcomed the girls on Sunday evening, February 20, and selections were given at the meeting of the American Automobile Association on February 23, in the Central High School Auditorium.

The various appearances for March were as follows: At the Morrellville Calvary M. E. Church, March 8, at the Park Avenue U. B. Church, March 13, at the Dale Evangelical Church, March 27.

One of the important affairs of the year was held April 1st at the Tribune Welfare meeting. Here the students gave an entertainment in music and readings. On April 12, the Veterans of Foreign Wars were entertained by us, and on April 21, a musical was given at the Junior Mechanics' Hall in Moxham. Sacred selections were sung at the Homestead Ave. U. B. Church, April 24.

Thinking that our work for the year was almost completed, we were surprised to hear of a few more engagements, May 12, May 15 and May 26. The

High School Commencement on the 26th was our last appearance for the school year 1926-27, at which the Seniors sang their last Glee Club selection as a whole.

Our orchestra, consisting of High School and Grade School pupils, assisted us in putting across the musicals at Church Grove School, at Dale, Morrellville and at Commencement Exercises.

The Glee Club personnel is as follows: Sopranos—Emily Beers, Sylvia Deckman, Mae George, Helen Kline, Rosalie Lisowitz, Devoy Miller, Ruth Walker, Norma Devlin, Beatrice Hughes, Mary Stoupe, Catherine Peters, Sara Stull, Susanna Shirey, Celestina Arcidiaco, Charlotte Englehardt, Arvella Lamison, Clarabell Hassell, Lillian Schoffield, Edna Miller, Martha Leffler, Marion Litzinger, Anna Crist, Mildred Leckey, Beatrice Epstein, Geneva Piper, Betty DeFrehn, Ethel Miller, Lillian Mangus.

The altos are: Dorothy Griffith, Bernice Lamison, Edith Miller, Dorothy Brougher, Margaret Altemus, Bertha Logue, Evelyn Cobaugh, Beryl King, Garnet Deckman.

Sylvia Deckman '27.





ORCHESTRA

D. H. S. CALENDAR

Aug. 30—Monday. You may picture us as a trembling group, when, on the first day of school we opened the door of education, hopped up the steps, and greeted our new principal, Mr. Stull.

Aug. 31—Tuesday. Seniors were introduced into the wonders of Problems of Democracy.

Sept. 1—Wednesday. First Girl Reserve meeting. We're glad to begin our years work.

Sept. 2—Thursday. Freshmen come late into chapel. O! What a Big Parade!

Sept. 3—Friday. Teachers are getting liberal,—sending us home for the week-end.

Sept. 6—Monday. Mrs. Daubert arrives to start the upper classmen's English career. E-magine learning eighteen lines of this—Whan that Apprille with his shores soote!

Sept. 7—Tuesday. Strenuous work ahead! Organization of "gym" class.

Sept. 8—Wednesday. Newly elected G. R. President, Ethel Brougher, gave report of Summer Conference at Newton Hamilton.

Sept. 9—Thursday. Last groans have died away from the stiffness of our first gym. Bring on the next course-Bo-log-na!

Sept. 10—Friday. Election of Literary officers. E-magine Earnest Miller having the honor of being the first gave! knocker!

Sept. 13—Monday. We have now reconciled ourselves to the fate of those who wish to be great: settled down to the daily routine established by "nos professeurs."

Sept. 14—Tuesday. Our Red-headed Junior 'Al' strutted into chapel with the other fragments of humanity.

Sept. 15—Wednesday. Memorable Day! Forget it! Yours truly, Bo-log-na!

Sept. 16—Thursday. Under the direction of Mr. Hetrick we sang very appropriately "Drink to me only with thine eyes".

Sept. 17—Friday. Thru the open windows the breezes waft to us the eternal chant of the fish horn. We could laugh—I betchu!

Sept. 20—Monday. With the sympathy of the Seniors—another English teacher arrives on the scene. And—

Sept. 22—Wednesday. The wiles of "Mary's little lamb" were portrayed by Beatrice Epstein in an interesting G. R. meeting.

Sept. 23—Thursday. The foot-ball stars are displaying excellent endurance. They actually practiced an hour this evening.

Sept. 24—Friday. We are experiencing the thrill of our first Literary Society.

Sept. 27—Monday. The Honorable Lester Mitchell makes his appearance. Hurrah for our side!

Sept. 28—Tuesday. The Seniors—after a sentimental discussion by Mr. Mitchell, bestow on him the title "Moony."

Sept. 29—Wednesday. Chester Parks breaks the stillness of the study hall by his exclusive "horse laugh."

Sept. 30—Thursday. Senior Officers are busily engaged in finding their respective duties.

Oct. 1—Friday. The Boosters Club has made its debut into Dale High. Mr. Mitchell gently boosted 'Ed' Pfaff and 'Art' Turner from Biology Hall.

Oct. 2—Monday. Everything K. O. as far as the new piano is concerned. Ail is silent within the friendly bench.

Oct. 5—Tuesday. This is just three days after Saturday. Believe it or not—it's true!

Oct. 6—Wednesday. Seniors have reformed "Green Freshies". As yet, we are the only ones to realize it.

Oct. 7—Thursday. The morning after the night before—stiff necks and cold blisters are the added attraction!

Oct. 8—Friday. Hurrah for the women! Debate decides that women are displacing men as leaders in American society.

Oct. 11—Monday. Glee Club busily engaged in preparing for the big event at Ebensburg.

Oct. 13—Wednesday. Due to superstitious ideas the teachers have behaved very well today.

Oct. 15—Friday. Ough! The rain always brings out the minor animals—earth worms.

Oct. 16—Saturday. Senior Dinner and Supper at G. A. R. Hall.

Oct. 18—Monday. Glee Club sings at Ebensburg.

Oct. 18-24. Hurrah for a vacation!

Oct. 25—Monday. Laying all jokes aside, school is a wonderful thing—after 3:30.

Oct. 26—Tuesday. Would you believe it—? Our Emily actually arrived at school before the last bell rang.

Oct. 27—Wednesday. Senior Bobbed Hair Band give some remarkable selections at G. R.

Oct. 28—Thursday. Our Orchestra sure is progressing. Hear those fiddles wail!

Oct. 29—Friday. Is it any wonder that "Dot" Brougher must prepare two readings? We find her a real treat!

Nov. 1—Monday. Bills galore! That's how we know it's Nov. 1.

Nov. 2—Tuesday. There's no doubt about it, the Fashion Prom was a howling success.

Nov. 3—Wednesday. Pettichord Party entertained us at Chapel Exercises.

Nov. 5—Friday. We actually weren't bored, for only one snored—in Public Speaking Class.

Nov. 8—Monday. Gee! It's getting cold,—grand rush for 'Red Flannels'! (Especially among 'Freshies')

Nov. 9—Tuesday. Grand Scandal! We hear that Mr. Hetrick was accused by his wife of staying out after nine o'clock last evening.

Nov. 10—Wednesday. Girl Reserves carried out the program of a "day at camp."

Nov. 12—Friday. Our popular Senior "Squirreley" delivered his declamation in a pleasing way.

Nov. 15—Monday. Why are we so good today? Well, we can at least recognize a good sermon.

Nov. 16—Tuesday. R we tired? A little. R we hungry? U bet. R we soiled? Slightly! Y? Gym class!

Nov. 18—Thursday. Seniors sure do look ahead! Mae is planning her wardrobe for the Washington trip already.

Nov. 19—Friday. Football game with Garfield—Glorious victory!

Nov. 22—Monday. The school welcomes us back. We are here but it isn't our fault!

Nov. 24—Wednesday. The Girl Reserves furnish the Chapel Program for Thanksgiving.

Nov. 25—Thanksgiving Vacation! Good-by math and your other companions. We will see you next Monday.

Nov. 29—Monday. All Seniors present! Whash th' matta?—

Nov. 30—Tuesday. All classes pose for pictures. Camera not broken yet!

Dec. 1—Wednesday. Stunt day at G. R. meeting. How they Howled!
 Dec. 3—Friday. Glee Club gave musical at Dale High School auditorium.
 Dec. 6—Monday. After a lengthy assignment given by Mr. Mitchell, "Et" Brouger shocked the Seniors by exclaiming, "What do you take us for—a machine?"
 Dec. 7—Tuesday. Prof. Hoover invests forty cents (.40) in a hair cut.
 Dec. 8—Wednesday. G. R. club completed a doll's wardrobe to be sent to Japan.
 Dec. 9—Will Christmas never come!
 Dec. 10—Thursday. For a change in our program, we went to school today. Odd!
 Dec. 14—Tuesday. Windows are washed! Now we can see through it all!
 Dec. 15—Wednesday. Is it possible that it's three thirty? You wouldn't think it by the size of the detention group!
 Dec. 16—Thursday. Mischief ahead! Who put that limburger under the radiator?
 Dec. 18—Saturday. Seniors second successful Dinner and Supper at G. A. R. Hall.
 Dec. 20—Monday. Only five more shopping days. We must now take what's left!
 Dec. 21—Tuesday. Many howls from Miss Varner's room—"Tiny" Kline re-klined on a tack!
 Dec. 22—Wednesday. Martha is busily engaged in doing nite-work. Why—"Wib"?
 Dec. 23—Thurs. Big day for everyone—no more school this year! Girl Reserves are responsible for the Literary Program. "Her Christmas Hat" was a wow!

1 9 2 7

Jan. 3—Mon. Beginning of new year; many resolutions are broad casted from station "F-I-B-S."
 Jan. 4—Tues. Hard work!—latest resolution made by teachers.
 Jan. 5—Wed. At G. R. meeting appreciation of gifts stated by advisor and president.
 Jan. 10—Mon. We pose for individual pictures—at least it cuts the class short.
 Jan. 11—Tues. Great excitement. Francis Wyant and Lillian Manges stage a quarrel for the possession of a notebook.
 Jan. 12—Wed. Evangelists from First Brethren Church entertain at chapel.
 Jan. 17—Mon. Few sad, many glad exemptions from exams are announced.
 Jan. 20—Thurs. President's birth-day. Beginning of new semester.
 Jan. 26—Wed. Senior Confession Day! Is one to believe all they hear?
 Jan. 28—Fri. Entertained by United Brethren Evangelists.
 Feb. 2—Wed. Our first play arrives.
 Feb. 4—Fri. Our Secretary's birth-day. Public Speaking is main fad.
 Feb. 8—Tues. Declamation by Wilbur Moschgat. Go-to-it-WIB.
 Feb. 9—Charles Hummel shows his ability as an orator—what a declamation!
 Feb. 10—Thurs. Good chapel program. Popular songs are main attraction.
 Feb. 16—Wed. No school! Fumigation—the cause. Delightful—the result.
 Feb. 18—Fri. Professor Bentz visits the school.
 Feb. 23—Wed. Prof. Yoder from Juniata College entertains assembly. Has confidential talk with Seniors.

Feb. 24—Thurs. Lester Druckenmiller and Kathryn Lynn give some excellent selections on violin and piano.

Feb. 28—Mon. A few were fortunate enough to appear at Fort Stanwix for "Spelling Bee."

Mar. 1—Tues. It can't be long now—till the end of a perfect semester.

Mar. 3—Thurs. Miss Schnabel, accompanied by her mother, rendered beautiful selections on the violin.

Mar. 4—Fri. "Royal Spark" is given by Seniors—rounded up by a party at Ruth Walker's home.

Mar. 9—Wed. Misses Clary and Metzgar were visitors at G. R. meeting.

Mar. 11—Fri. Another of those delightful, uninteresting days!

Mar. 15—Tues. Enjoyable class meeting at The Home of Dorothy Griffith.

Mar. 21—Test in "La Belle France." How many passed???

Mar. 22—Tues. Campaign for subscriptions. Good scheme if it works!

Mar. 24—Thurs. Oratorical Contest. "Dot" Brouger gets first place.

Mar. 25—Mr. Stull consenting, all who had a way hopped in cars and departed for Loretta—and Dale won!

Mar. 29—Tues. We select pennants and emblems.

Mar. 30—Wed. Miss Nioma Wilson relates her adventures in Africa to the Girl Reserves.

Mar. 31—Thurs. Ruth Walker ventures to school in white—fell in the mud—went home—no school for her that day.

Apr. 1—Fri. April Fool, but we didn't fool Tribune Welfare Association.

Apr. 2—Sat. Senior Dinner and Supper at G. A. R. Hall.

Apr. 4—Mon. Takes a Freshman to illustrate the Charleston. Large group witness her skill.

Apr. 6—Wed. We accidentally caught Verle Miller and 'Mid' Leckey passing notes in the hall. Naughty! Naughty!

Apr. 7—Thurs. Seniors held a delightful surprise party for Simon Meyers.

Apr. 8—Fri. "Sleep, sleep, sleep," sang the Seniors—for the night before was too much for them!

Apr. 11—Mon. Musical comedy "Pickles" arrives. Great excitement!

Apr. 21—Fri. Glee Club gave concert at I. O. O. F. Hall, Moxham.

Apr. 28—Thurs. Mother and Daughter Banquet for H. S. Girl Reserves at First Presbyterian Church. Girl Reserve Rings are awarded to Seniors.

May 5—Thurs. Announcement! No dates to be made until after the performance of "Pickles"—unless on Saturday or Sunday. What next?

May 16—Mon. Junior and Senior Reception at White Star, Jenners. No use trying to tell our appreciation!

May 18 and 19—Oh those examinations!

May 19 and 20—"Pickles" makes its first appearance.

May 20—Fri. Y the rush? The "Dalion" is here!

May 22—Sun. Baccalaureate Sermon at Dale Evangelical Church.

May 23-27—Senior Vacation. We're almost ready for the Washington trip!

May 26—Commencement Exercises at Dale Evangelical Church.

"The saddest words of tongue or pen

The saddest these 'No school again!'"

May 27—OUR—LAST—DAY! Freshies, Sophs, and Juniors throng to us for autographs. We knew they'd miss us at the last minute. Farewell—dear *Alma Mater*!

May 30—Seniors leave for Washington. Happy? Yes!—but just a little sad!

Bernice Lamison '27



GRADE TEACHERS

Mrs. A. Little <i>First Grade</i>	Miss Isabella Bird <i>Third Grade</i>	Miss Emily Litsinger <i>Fifth Grade</i>	Miss Vera Styers <i>Seventh-Eighth Grades</i>
Miss Pearl Tate <i>First Grade</i>	Miss Florence Wonders <i>Third Grade</i>	Miss Clara Berkebile <i>Fifth Grade</i>	Mrs. Elma Killius <i>Seventh-Eighth Grades</i>
Miss Mary Cobaugh <i>Second Grade</i>	Miss Marion Allison <i>Fourth Grade</i>	Miss Mabel Baltzersen <i>Sixth Grade</i>	Miss Hazel Smith <i>Seventh-Eighth Grades</i>
Miss Grace Penrod <i>Second Grade</i>	Miss Margaret Eash <i>Fourth Grade</i>	Miss Rose Brubaker <i>Sixth Grade</i>	Mrs. Elsie Redinger <i>Seventh-Eighth Grades</i>

ALUMNI





ALUMNI NOTES

CLASS OF 1907

Louise (Rigby) Ling	Teacher in North Carolina
Iva Varner	Dale High School Faculty

CLASS OF 1905

Grace (Miller) Constable	Teacher
Morle Cummins	Johnstown Planing Mill
Edith (Kyler) Hemming	Married
Arthur Stull	Sup. Prin. Dale Schools
Ora (Griffin) Wonder	Married

There were no graduates in 1909, as a three year course was introduced.

CLASS OF 1910

William Horner	Gas Station Operator and Owner
Curtis McGrew	Deceased

CLASS OF 1911

James Jones	Coal Operator
Jessie (Lehman) Kellar	Married
Margaret (Heinze) Pebley	Married

CLASS OF 1912

Lottie (Faust) Horne	Married
Freda Marcus	Teacher
Minnie (Ream) Mintmier	Married
Frank Smith	Grocer
Gertrude Tate	Bank Teller

CLASS OF 1913

Ethel (Clinger) Wallace	Married
Micheal Beerman	Altoona
Ada (Wagoner) Coyle	Married
Lloyd Berkey	General Office
Gladys Deater	Dempsey Lumber Co.
Blake Horner	
Marion (Lamison) Meyer	Married
Louise Wolfe	Gen. Office Bethlehem Steel

CLASS OF 1914

Bessie (Edds) Yonker	Married
Lester Mauer	Johnstown Planing Mill
Lillian (Miller) Wineberg	Married
Zetta (Lehman) Studebaker	Married
Rosie (Smith) Fye	Married
Frank Kellar	Ferndale High School Faculty

CLASS OF 1915

Laura (Shaffer) Bopp	Married
Ella (Rigby) Crouse	Married
Ethel (Hildebrand) Metzger	Married
John Lisowitz	I. Lisowitz & Sons
Margarette (Crawford) Kearns	Married

CLASS OF 1916

Stella (Custer) Diehl	Married
Ralph Himes	Doctor in Altoona, Pa.
Vivian (Berkebile) Mock	Married
Electa (Strayer) Robel	Married
There were no graduates in 1917 as a four year course was introduced.	

CLASS OF 1918

Pearl Tate	Teacher in Dale School
Miles Baumgardner	Johnstown Post Office
Chalmer Lehman	Wolfe & Reynolds
Victor Wolfe	H. E. Wagner Motor Sales

CLASS OF 1919

Katherine Baumgardner	Stenographer
Albert Englebach	University of Michigan
Margaret Hetrick	Conemaugh High School Faculty
Lester Mitchell	Dale High School Faculty
Ruth (Thiele) Steltz	Married (Meyerstown, Pa.)
Wilbur Wolfe	Southmont High School Faculty

CLASS OF 1920

Harold Belzner	Pharmacist
Clara Berkebile	Teacher in Dale School
Nora Gerhardt	Teacher
Herbert Geobert	Student University of Penna.
Emily Griffith	Teacher
Dora (Kissell) Kline	Married
Lillian Lehman	Teacher Ferndale Public Schools
Alma (Lehman) Luther	Married
Newton Miller	Clerk for Bradstreet
Calvin Mitchell	Draftsman J. P. Adams office Jns.

CLASS OF 1921

Mabel Baltzerson	Teacher Dale Public Schools
Edna Englebach	Teacher
Russel Grumbling	Teacher in Pittsburgh
Ruth Hetrick	Ferndale High School Faculty
Malcolm Lang	Far East Entertainers

CLASS OF 1922

Robert Aeschlman	Draftsman
George Baker	Gardener
Ethel Block	Teacher
Mary Cobaugh	Teacher in Dale School
Katryn Evans	Teacher
Kenneth Falstick	Otterbein College
George Geobert	Druggist
Gwendolyn (Kent) Shearer	Married
Margaret Schmierman	Teacher Berlin Public Schools
Gertrude Schrader	Teacher
Fred Williams	Teacher
Harry F. Shank	Salesman for Lee-Strauss Co.

CLASS OF 1923

Maynard Casteel	Salesman for Century Stove
Harry Custer	Bethlehem Steel Employe
Milson Dobbs	Violin Teacher at College of Music
Leora (Hiner) Cuppet	Married
Thelma Falstick	Rowe Business College
Albert Keller	Manager Cupp Store
Luella (Miller) McCreay	Married
Violet (Hampton) McCreay	Married
Elda Leffler	Home
Emily Litzinger	Teacher in Dale School
Mildred Paul	Teacher in Dale School
Kathryn Lohr	Home
Robert Piper	Bookkeeper
Nevin Straub	Johnstown Auto Co.
Joseph Welsh	Penn State
Harold Griffith	Paul Plumbing Co.
Esther Ziff	Home

CLASS OF 1924

Hazel Barkman	Clerk
Dean Berkebile	Pittsburgh Tech
Dean Brown	Bethlehem Steel
Philip Cook	Penn State
Cyril Coulter	Truck Driver
John Deutsch	Cupp's Store
Katheryn Grambling	Teacher Oakland Public Schools
Weaver Griffith	Beaver Falls
Kenneth Heinzie	Salesman for Garford Truck Co.
Viona (Kinsey) Berkebile	Married
Charles Leberknight	Driver for Paul, distributor
Ray Messenger	Penn State
Lillian Mitchell	Lock Haven Normal
Fred Mintmier	Pittsburg Tech
Sheldon Mock	Home
George Ringer	College
Elzora Wadding	Moxham News Agency
Rosalie Walters	Juniata College
Homer Wonders	Albright College

CLASS OF 1925

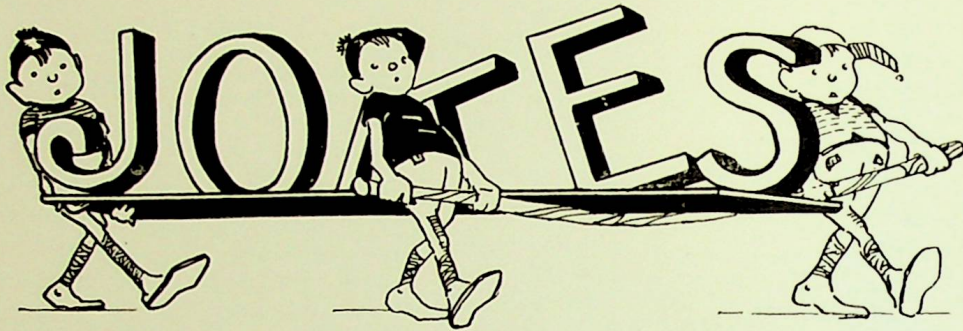
Grace Baker	Home
Ethel Baumgardner	Lock Haven Normal
Helen Custer	Home
Evelyn Dobbs	Home
Earl Egolf	Painter & Paper hanger
Homer Falstick	Printer
Fern Foust	Juniata College
Russel Fye	Statlers Cleaning Co.
Charles Glass	Bricklayer
Thelma Gore	Home
Ellsworth King	Penn State
Dean Lohr	Lorain Steel

Mary Metzgar	Sec. at Y. W. C. A.
Eleanor Mintmier	Juniata College
Harold Ostheim	Bethlehem Steel
Harry Paul	Lorain Steel
Samuel Priddey	Penn State
Glendon Ream	Truck Driver
David Shaffer	Bethlehem Steel
Mildred Stull	Lock Haven Normal
Lloyd Thiele	Bethlehem Steel Corp.
Evelyn Tressler	Nurse at Memorial Hospital
Algje Varner	Lorain Steel Employe
Raymond Wolfe	Banking
Dwight Ream	National Bedding Co.
Raymond Miller	Indiana Normal

CLASS OF 1926

Harold Barkman	Office Boy
Beatrice (Berkebile) Burkhart	Married
Mabel Burkhart	Nathan Employe
Bernice (Blough) Crouse	Married
Russel Charkins	Jeweler
Elda Clark	Teacher
Paul Gerhardt	Lorain Steel Employee
Jessie Griffith	Business College
Viola Griffith	Nurse in Windber Hospital
Estella Hammer	Bookkeeper at McCrory's
Sylvia Hildebrand	Beauty Parlor
Anna (Hipp) Heeney	Married
Elizabeth Leffler	Nurse at Memorial Hospital
Cecelia Lisowitz	Cashier Glossers
Mary Livingston	Juniata College
Van Lohr	Home
Harry Meyer	Garretson Tinning Shop
Ralph Mock	McCall's Drug Store
John Piazza	University of Pittsburgh
Joseph Rhodes	Rhodes Meat Market
Jessie Ruhl	C. V. S. T. Normal
Mae (Schrader) Shomo	Married
Loretta-Schwing	Nurse at Memorial Hospital
Dorothy Walter	Indiana Normal





If you don't like these jokes,
And their dryness makes you groan;
Just stroll around occasionally,
With some good ones of your own.

A CALENDAR ROMANCE

Our hero was the common sort, when all is said and done;
He worked his head off daily and was out to get the Mon.
The reason for his diligence was common place, 'tis true,
He tried to swell his salary so it would suffice for Tue.
And maybe that's the reason why one day he lost his head,
And falling on his knees, he cried "O maiden, wilt thou Wed?"
He may have thought this sudden, but it seemed not so to her.
She lisped a quick acceptance, and said forcibly "Yeth, Thur."
But when they went to keeping house he feared that he would die.
For, O, that modern maiden could neither bake nor Fri.
She could not run a bungalow, or even run a flat.
So on many sad occasions, in a restaurant they Sat.
But he forgave her everything, as man has always done,
When she presented him one day a bouncing baby Sun.

A WATCH

A watch may have no gender
But you really can't efface
The fact that nearly always
There's a woman in the case.

Paradise

A shaded room
An open fire,
A cozy nook,
And your hearts desire.

Purgatory

The self-same room
With lights a-few,
The self same nook
With ma there too.

Inferno

The blessed chance,
The room, the shade,
The nook, the fire
And enter sire.

Atlantik Oshen,
Septober the Five.

Deer Kuzin August:

Vat I vill now dake pen in my hand und let you know dat yure unkle is ded.
If he vould haf leevd till Krismus he vould be chust siks months ded. After

yure deer unkle vas ded, de doktors gave up all hopes of saving hees life. You are the only leeving relatif besides two kuzins vat vas killed by der Filipeens. The reeson I vas not write sooner is bekaus ve don't live where ve did, ve moofed where ve are. If you vas not got dis let me know und I vill written you annuder one.

Hoping to see you by der next male, I stay yure kuzin

Hans Von Veenerworsht.

P. S. —Plees don't open dis ledder, der is sad nus in it.

H. V. V.

If you feel you need a change
Here's a simple thing to do;
Just shut your eyes, then open them
And take a different view.

TWO IRISHMEN

Two Irishmen roomed in an eight story apartment. On the top floor, and could not sleep on Sunday morning, as the sun would shine in the windows and wake them up. They bought some black paint and painted the windows, and lay down to sleep. When they woke up, they realized that they would be late for work, as it was seven fifteen. They rushed to their jobs and the foreman looked at them in bewilderment. Pat and Mike said "What's the matter, boss? We're only twenty minutes late." "Twenty minutes! where were you Monday and Tuesday?"

Though they had never met be4
What cause had she 2 care,
She loved him 1oderly because
He was a 1,000,000aire.

WATCH OUT!

"A man like a watch, is known by his works;" said the epigram maker.
"And by the hours he keeps;" added the wife.
"And by the springs in him;" observed the athlete.
"And by his being fast sometimes;" remarked the reformer.
"And by his not always going when we want him to," said the girl who'd been robbed of her sleep.
"And the way his hands go up;" put in the pugilist.
"And by the case he has, and the way he is run down;" remarked the doctor.

OVERHEARD OUTSIDE OF B. AND C.

"My dear young lady," said Ernest Miller, a gushing young artist; addressing Helen Kline. "You are positively beautiful; would'nt you like me to do you in oils?" "Sir," exclaimed Helen, "do you take me for a sardine?"

UNFORTUNATE ONE

A hobo walked by the river,
Poor bum, he had no bed.
So he took a sheet of water
And pulled it o'er his head.

HIS TYPE WOULD

He's the kind of a fellow that buys a girl a lemonade, and then when he gets her home tries to squeeze it out of her.

Phone 5753

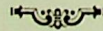
701 VON LUNEN ST.

Bantley Hardware Co.

HARDWARE, STOVES, SEEDS and
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

H. V. ALLEN

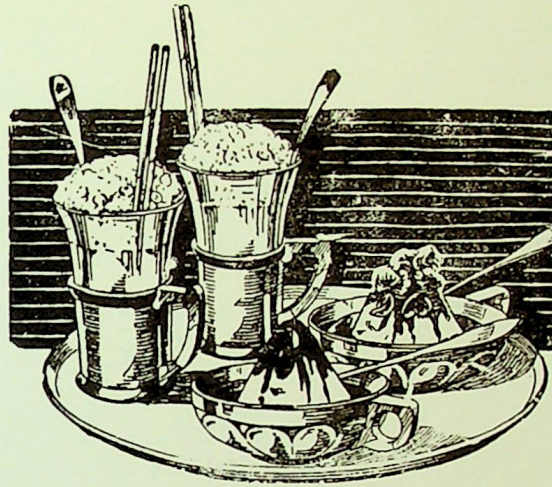
Quality Meats and Groceries



PHONE US YOUR ORDER—WE DELIVER

Phone 851

725 Bedford St.



Insist on

Sanitary

“its wonderful”

ICE CREAM

Johnstown Sanitary
Dairy Co.

Prescription
Drugs
Patent Medicine

Telephone 5129
Whitman's
and
Reymer's Chocolates

Walnut Grove Drug Store

AT THE DALE LOOP

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

GILBERT B. JOHNS, Ph. G., Prop.

DRUGGIST

DELICIOUS SODAS AND SUNDAES

The Road Was Missing

Edith: (learning to drive) "Smallie, that little mirror up there isn't set right."

Smallie: "Isn't it?"

Edith: "No, I can't see anything but the car behind."

Spring fever is seldom fatal, although it frequently becomes serious.

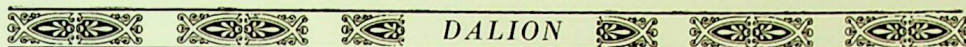
EDGAR J. PENROD

ICE CREAM—GROCERIES—MEATS

Oils, Independent Gas and Free Air

Phone 6539

R. D. No. 7, Johnstown, Pa.



Compliments
of---
GALLIKER'S

Quality Ice Cream
---and---
Electropure Milk

451 FRANKLIN ST.

CITY PHONE 350

Bell 470

SHERMAN & HAYNES ST.



"Second Helpings Are Always in Demand"

CLARK'S

MEATS and GROCERIES

OUR MOTTO

"Your Satisfaction is Our Success"

900 Bedford St.

Phone 2543

Terrible

Betty—"Is Fesler lazy?"

Bill—"Lazy! why he's so lazy he puts pop-corn in the pancake batter to save himself the trouble of flapping them."

Hush shivering puppy,
Don't you cry.
You'll be a hot dog
By and by.

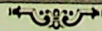
Modern styles may be leading us all to destruction, but they are making the trip very interesting.

How can you tell?

FOR GOOD SHOE REPAIRING

SEE VANCE

Star Shoe Repairing Shop



Opposite Dale Fire Hall
815 Bedford Street

Miller's
CLOTHES

Where Quality and Value Meet

Compliments of---

WM. L. BROUGHER

FANCY GROCERIES

FRESH AND SMOKED MEATS

QUALITY, QUANTITY AND SERVICE

Corner Horner and Messenger Streets

Phone 6319-M

ISAAC ZIFF

FURNITURE—HOME FURNISHINGS

438 Fronheiser St.

Dale Borough

PHONE 5659

W. C. BECKLEY



GROCERIES
AND
MEAT



DELIVERIES TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY

Cor. Von Lunen Road and Clark St.

Phone 5327

Literal Truth

Mr. Mitchell: "I have went. That's wrong isn't it?"

Wilbur: "Yes, sir."

Mr. Mitchell: "Why is it wrong?"

Wilbur: "Because you ain't went yet."

FRANK C. JAMES

Paper Hanging---Painting

Phone 3594-M

STATLER CO.

Cleaners and Dyers

236 FRANKLIN ST.

BOTH PHONES

"Gimme"

444

Plant: 152 Buck Ave., Walnut Grove

E. E. PRITTS

Plumbing and Heating

733 BEDFORD ST.

Phone 5611-B

Hints for Boss

Boss: "Girl, I hope you save half you earn."

Rosalie: "I don't get that much, sir."

A specialist says a mans hair and teeth are his best friends—but even the best of friends fall out.

Electrical Fixtures
And Appliances

Electrical Contracting
And Supplies

"Everything Electrical"

Towzey-Phillips & Co.

Johnstown's Largest and Most Complete Electrical Establishment

319 MAIN STREET

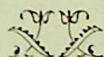
Always Big Bargains in Lighting Fixtures

Buy That Graduation Outfit
at
Schwartz Bros.

---and you will save money!

Right now our stock of the very newest styles in boys' and girls' apparel is at its best and prices the lowest!

We made certain of the quality in order that you may look your best toggled out in the finest garments—clothes and accessories that will give you that dressy appearance; that will make your graduation day one worth remembering. We're ready to supply the right dresses, shoes, hat, hosiery, suit, etc., at the right price.



SCHWARTZ BROS.
"JOHNSTOWN'S LOW-PRICE LEADERS"

Compliments of

DALE PHARMACY

ELMER G. KEENE, PH. D.

724 Bedford St.

Johnstown, Pa.

Not the One We Bet On

Dot. G—"Did you ever hear the story about the race horse?"

Devoy—"No, what is it?"

Dot.—"I can't tell you, its too fast."

Mr. Hoover—"Does anyone know how iron was discovered?"

Charles H.—"Yes, Sir."

Mr. Hoover—"Well, tell the class."

Chis.—"They smelt it."

Ike.—"I hear the clocks have joined the union."

Ray.—"Yes, they strike every hour."

STEELE & HARRIS, INC.

"Every Thing in Music"

STEINWAY and other famous PIANOS
Brunswick, Panatropes and Edison Phonographs
RADIO
BAND AND ORCHESTRA INSTRUMENTS

223 Franklin St.

Phone 5494

Johnstown, Pa.

Photographs

Live Forever

L. G. HORNICK, *Photographer, 543 Main Street,
Johnstown, Pa.*

*Lawns and Gardens Designed,
Planted and Cared For*

*Trees Planted, Pruned,
Sprayed and Repaired*

Leon P. Bennett

Landscape Gardener and Tree Specialist

City Phone 2181-L

P. O. Box 706

JOHNSTOWN, PENNA.

At Your Service
Nathan's
THE BIG STORE

CONGRATULATES
THE DALE HIGH SCHOOL CLASS
OF 1927

Majestic Theater

PRESENTING KEITH VAUDEVILLE OF FIRST RANK

PERFORMANCES THREE TIMES DAILY, 2-6:30-9

OPEN THE YEAR ROUND

POPULAR PRICES

Pity the Poor Corn Feds

A flapper needs two snappy eyes
And a pair of shapely shins;
But goodness how she does despise
A double dose of chins.

He: "I come to bring warmth and light into the bleakness of your home."

She: "Oh! you dear"

He: "Nix on the love stuff, lady, I'm the installation man from the gas company."

YOUR GIFT JEWELER

DIAMONDS
STRAP WATCHES
JEWELRY

PEARLS
RIBBON WATCHES
NOVELTIES

Thad. B. Reese

Market Street

Directly Opposite Postoffice

Johnstown's Bigger and Better Men's and Boys' Store

"WHERE GOOD CLOTHES COST LESS"



Woolf & Reynolds,
Inc.



GOOD SHOES, TOO, FOR FATHER AND SON

She Has a Weigh

Bernice: "Do you know, she said to her hubby as he was shaving, I weighed only 110 pounds without my clothes on?"

Husband: "Where were you weighed?"

Bernice: "At the meat market. Mr. Hon——sakes alive, you've cut yourself!"

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

SCHRADER
Florist

510 Vine Street

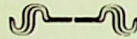
Johnstown, Pa.

Phone 850

E. L. Garretson

COPPER, TIN AND SHEET IRON WORK

WARM AIR FURNACES



Phone 623-L

740½ Bedford Street

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Prof: "What is steam?"

Marion L: "Water gone crazy with the heat."

Chester P: "Say, can I borrow your Tuxedo?"

Veal M: "Sorry I only smoke Velvet."



HAVE YOUR SIGN WORK
DONE LOCALLY



Homer M. Falstick

FOR

SIGNS—SHOW-CARDS—POSTERS

725 Bedford St., Above Allens

Reasonable Rates



It pays to look well

Neatly trimmed, well-groomed hair and unblemished complexion add to the enjoyment of life. You cannot afford to entrust your appearance to the first shop you encounter. Come to us and get guaranteed expert service.

We particularly recommend Fitch's Lemon Cleansing Cream for the protection of your complexion. We use Fitch's Lemon Cream in our superservice facials.



A Full
Line
of
Fitch's
Toilet
Articles
on
Sale.

There Is Beauty for You
in the Fitch Shampoo



GOEBERT BROS.

721 Bedford Street



The Fitch Shampoo is the secret of beautiful hair. It dissolves and removes every particle of dust, dandruff and foreign substances and leaves the scalp clean and healthy and the hair soft and fluffy.

Before a marcel or permanent wave, the hair and scalp should first be thoroughly cleansed by the Fitch Shampoo.

Women who are careful of their appearance entrust their beauty to us.

Wilson Service Station

GASOLINE, OILS AND STORAGE

BATTERY SERVICE

ACCESSORIES

TIRES AND TUBES

Phone 5496

986 BEDFORD STREET

Science

Mr. Hoover: "It is said that someday, the sun will slow down and stop. Then one side will burn up because it will be next to the sun and the other side will freeze because it will be farthest from the sun."

Roy Fye: "Well, I hope when it stops that I am away from the sun, because I can stand freezing better than burning."

What are these "drug store cowboys," we read about, and what do they do?
Their job is watching the Calves.

Schade & Nelson

SPORTING AND ATHLETIC GOODS

126 MARKET ST.

Kodaks
Sweaters
Tennis Rackets
Tennis Balls
Golf Balls

Radios

Base Ball Goods
Basket Ball Goods
Foot Ball Goods
Guns and Ammunition

ONE DAY SERVICE ON RESTRINGING TENNIS RACKETS

A. E. RHOADES

702 Bedford Street

ALL HOME DRESSED MEATS
AT CUT RATE PRICES

Phone 5657-B

Wm. B. Waters & Bro.

217 FRANKLIN STREET

LOOSE LEAF BOOKS and RECORDS

BOOKS, STATIONERY

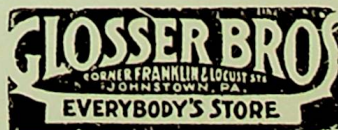
OFFICE SUPPLIES

PICTURE FRAMING

VALUE! SERVICE! MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Thousands and thousands of thrifty shoppers do their buying at Glosser Bros. They know from experience that buying here means real values, satisfactory service, and above all your money cheerfully refunded if anything proves unsatisfactory.

Delivery
Service to
All Parts
Of City



Phone Orders
Filled Promptly

A Newspaper in most every home---

That's the Tribune "Coverage" situation in Dale Borough—as in every section and suburb of Johnstown.

The Tribune is a Newspaper planned for the Home and Welcomed into them.

More Than 33,000 Paid Circulation Daily

Edgar P: "Please teacher, what is an abbreviation??"

Miss Statler: "Well—Edgar an abbreviation is anything cut short. Can you give a sentence using an abbreviation?"

Edgar P: "Yes I think so. A little dog had part of his tail cut off by a street car, so now he wags his abbreviation."

EARL GRIFFITH

PLUMBING, HEATING, GAS FITTING

95 CLINTON STREET

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Phone 92

Residence Phone 6359-M

Chas. H. Berkebile

HOME DRESSED MEATS & GROCERIES

604 Franklin Street

City Phone 459, 460

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Kline's—The Quality Store of City Hall Square

City Hall Square

Kline's

Johnstown, Pa.

WHERE QUALITY COUNTS

Gift Jewelry---

FOR GRADUATES

Confidence is the foundation of our selling, every article, from the smallest inexpensive one, to the Diamond whose value runs into hundreds of dollars, is sold for just what it is. You can depend upon this shop—absolutely—in your Jewelry Gift Buying.

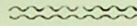
UNITED JEWELERS

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE CITY HALL

A Scheme That Attracts You

with extravagant promises of profit is usually nowhere near so attractive, at dividend time or when you want money, as the JOHNSTOWN TRUST COMPANY Mortgage Trust Bonds that are offered you as a straight 5% investment, security based on Greater Johnstown real estate.

Ask About the Tax Exemption
Feature of These Bonds



The Johnstown Trust Co.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Sheldon G: "Dad, one of the fellows said I looked like you."

Dad: "And what did you say?"

Sheldon: "Nothing, he's a good bit bigger than me."

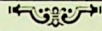
GEORGE PORCH

PIANOS and PLAYER PIANOS



212 Franklin Street
JOHNSTOWN, PENNA.

In School and Out



Some day soon the seniors will be ready for college or work, juniors will become seniors and the "Sophs" and freshmen will move up a notch. Promotion follows earnestness, ability and hard work whether you are in school or out.

You go out of high school or college well equipped if, in addition to your general knowledge, you have acquired the saving habit through building a reserve. Save for a definite purpose—a college fund, an "opportunity" reserve, a business-of-your-own ambition. A new savings pass book awaits you here.



THE
United States National Bank

216-218 Franklin St.

THE
United States Trust Co.

206 Franklin St.

THE
U. S. Savings & Trust Co.

346 Greeve St., Conemaugh

Combined Resources \$20,000,000.00

Compliments of

Gertrude B. Tate

Business Trained People Are Always In Demand

The demand for business trained young men and women is never satisfied. Employers are eager to welcome into their organizations the person who has a thorough knowledge of business practice. A course of study at this school will give you that knowledge.

The ability to operate a typewriter and take dictation will help you greatly if you expect to enter College. You may enter now, our Summer School is open.

Call or write for further information

Cambria-Rowe Business College

Entire Third Floor—542 Main Street

City Phone 409

JOHNSTOWN, PA.



WILLIAM H. RAAB & SON
INCORPORATED

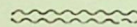
Printing & its Allied Trades

JOHNSTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

Phone 358



The { TIME—to save money is when you are
earning it.
PLACE—to deposit it is in a SAVINGS
ACCOUNT where it will draw (3½)
interest.
BANK—in which to deposit is



The Dale National Bank

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A Green Freshie

Mary C: "Oh mother, I've learned to punctuate!"

Ma: "Well dear, how is it done?"

Mary: "When you write 'Hark!' you put a hat pin after it, and when you ask a question you put a button hook after it."

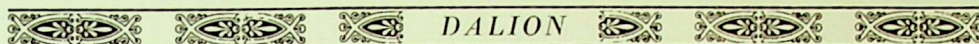
F. MINTMIER

GROCERIES, MILK, CONFECTIONERY,
ICE CREAM, TOBACCO AND CIGARS

752 Bedford St.

City Phone 1787-B

JOHNSTOWN, PA.



Autographs



Autographs

SLICK'S

Pure Food Market

STAPLE GROCERIES
VEGETABLES
FRUITS
HOME DRESSED MEATS

Truly a pure food exposition—particular housewives have pronounced.

Where food products can be had in unlimited variety—fresh vegetables, fruits and meats, in fact everything under the sun for the table.

Modern equipment, sanitary surroundings make this store a safe place to patronize.

Surely you will be pleased with our prompt service, our personal attention and courteous treatment.

MAKE IT A POINT TO VISIT US

H. A. SLICK

Established 1905

Phone 1496

412-414 Messenger St.

Penn Highlands Comm College



18219000059029

