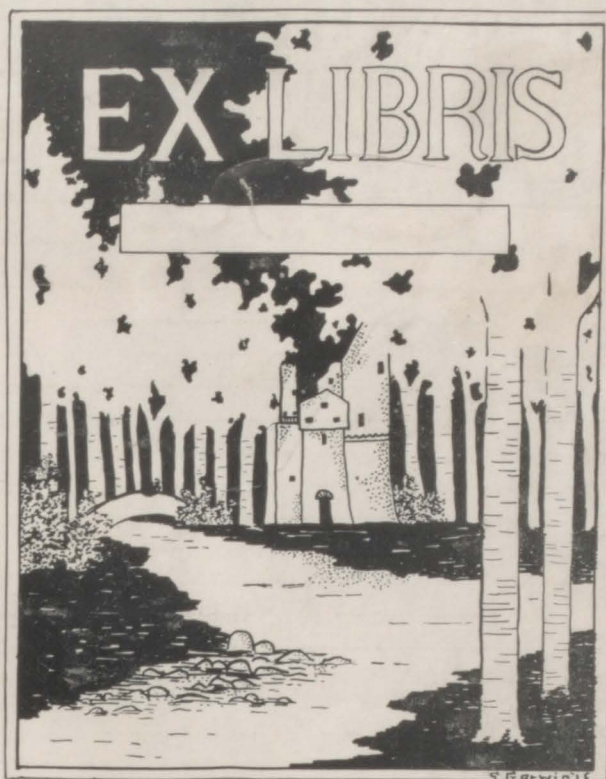


NE-CA-HI



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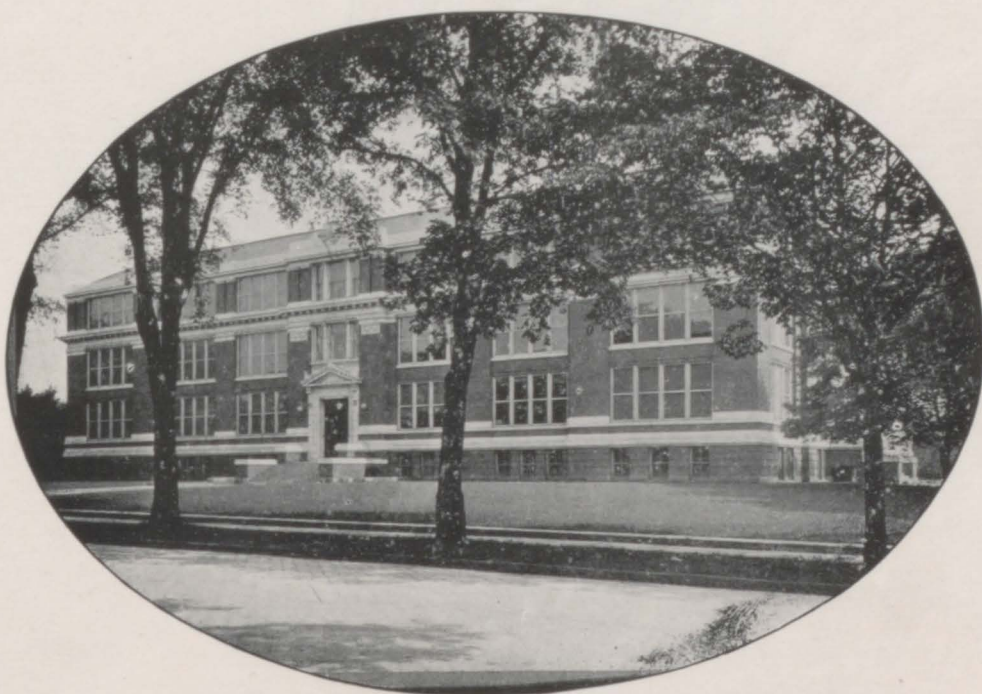
NE-CA-HI

The Ne-Ca-Hi

1918

New Castle High School

New Castle, Pennsylvania.



Published by

The Senior Class

Volume 6.

June, 1918



I pledge allegiance to my Flag,
And to the Republic for which It stands,
One Nation indivisible,
With Liberty and Justice for all.

To Our Parents

who have always sacrificed for us, and
many of whom have made supreme sac-
rifices that we might have the advantages
of an education, we, the members of

The Class of 1918

dedicate

This Annual



FRANK L. ORTH

TO THE SENIORS

You are graduating at an extraordinary time. An unrest pervades the world. The final outcome of events is not known. At such a time, for a boy or a girl to decide just what is best to do is a difficult task.

Choosing a vocation for life is a serious problem at any time. It is especially difficult this year. However, it is a question that many of you will be called upon to decide. It is one of your most serious problems. Your future success, comfort, happiness and usefulness depends on the choice you make. It is essentially a problem for each one to decide individually. You may receive advice but the final decision rests with you. You must assume the responsibility. In the past, probably, you have shifted the responsibility of an important decision to some one else. However, this most important decision must be yours. The matter should be given your most serious consideration.

You should be sure of three things. First—that you are selecting a work for which you are best fitted. Many of the failures in life can be attributed to attempts of persons to do work for which they are not qualified by nature or by education. Study your own self to know what you are best qualified to do. Your likes and dislikes should play an important part in your decision. Follow your own inclinations.

Second—that the vocation you decide upon will be agreeable to you. To be successful at any work you must become absorbed in it. To become absorbed you must be interested. Furthermore you should give your best energies to mastering its problems. You can put your best energies only in work that is agreeable.

Third—that what you decide on doing will offer you the future you desire. Your vocation should be a worthy one. You should be sure that twenty years hence there will be a demand for the talent you have to offer.

You are but a remnant of the class that started four years ago. You are to be congratulated for the tenacity you have manifested in sticking to the task. You should carry this same tenacity of purpose with you into your life work. Success will come easier if you have it.

You have entered with vim and vigor into the different activities of the school. This is an example worthy of emulation by other classes that are to follow. Again you are advised to carry this same vim and vigor along with you into life. Both of these qualities are essential to success.

The school expects much of you. You have received the four years' training which the school affords. Therefore the school has a right to expect good results from you. While we regret to have you leave, we also have satisfaction in your prospects and opportunities for the future.

Keep physically fit, morally clean and mentally alert. Resolve to be useful and also to get the best things out of life.

It is our sincere wish that success and good fortune may be with you always.

F. L. ORTH.



MISS DOROTHEA KEAST

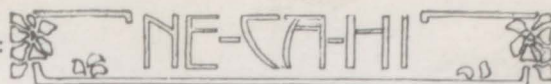
TO

Miss Dorothea Keast

For her kindness when we needed kindness,
for her appreciation of our efforts, futile
though they seemed, for her willingness to do
all in her power to aid us, our gratefulness can
never be expressed. May she have her reward
in seeing, as the years go by, the influence which
her high ideals of conduct, honor and scholar-
ship, have had upon all students with whom she
came in contact.



THE FACULTY

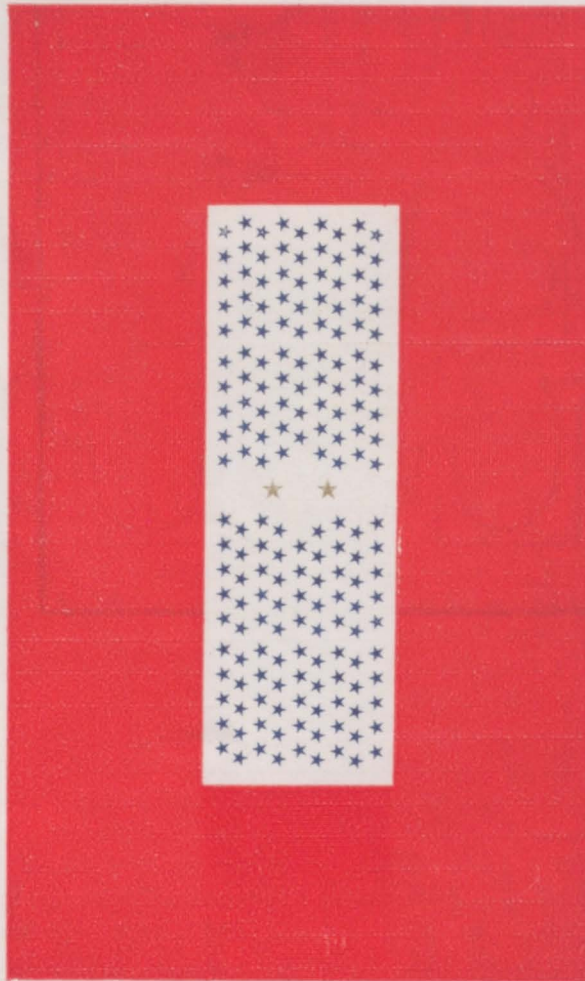


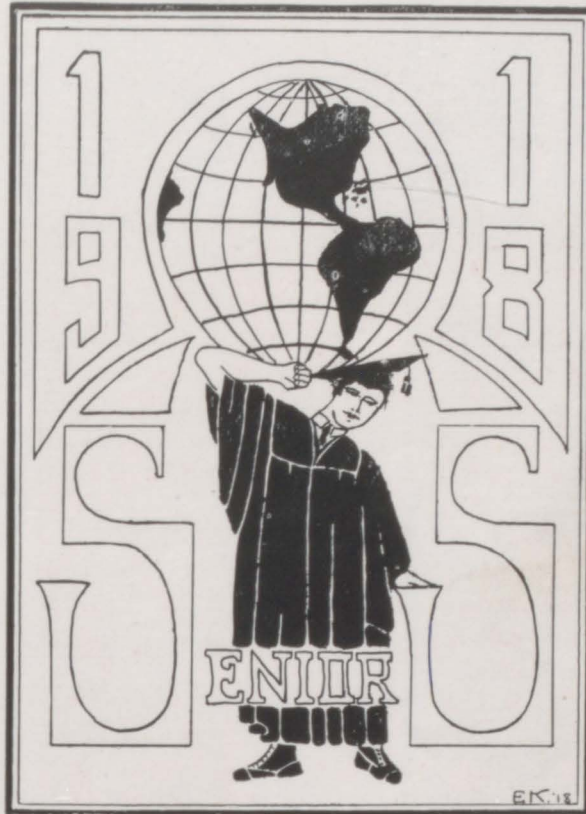
HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

FRANK L. ORTH - - PRINCIPAL

Baer, Clarence E.....Head of Science Department
Baldwin, Carl R.....History
Bedford, Elizabeth.....Mathematics and Spanish
Clark, H. M.....Head of Commercial Dept.
Dickson, Margaret.....English and History
East, Clarence.....Mechanical Drawing
Elliott, Clara.....English
Fitch, Marion.....English and Art
Franz, Violet.....Head of Modern Language Dept.
Frey, Bernice V.....Head of English Department
Galbraith, Melissa.....English
Gardner, Ralph H.....Mathematics
Gibney, Anna T.....Latin
Gillman, Roseina.....Stenography and Typewriting
Grayburn, Olive.....English and French
Guthrie, Rebecca J.....Head of Domestic Art Department
Hanks, Gertrude.....German and French
Hartsuff, Clara.....English and Public Speaking
Hay, Fanny A.....Science and Mathematics
Herbst, William H.....Com. Geography, German, Mathematics
Hotchkiss, H. C.....Head of Manual Training Department
Keast, Dorothea.....English
Kirby, Edna.....Science
McKeever, Laura.....Science
Nichols, Lotta.....Bookkeeping
Riffer, Mary.....Head of Latin Department
Roberts, Mrs. R. F.....Business Arithmetic
Sankey, Sara.....Mathematics
Sheaffer, Oscar J.....Head of History Department
Smith, Ethel.....Stenography and Commercial Geography
Thompson, Margaret.....Head of Art Department
Thomson, Hildred.....Science
VanDivort, Mary R.....English and Latin
Vaughn, W. L.....Head of Mathematics Department
Whalen, Marguerite.....History, Latin and English
Woolford, Mrs. Elizabeth.....Stenography and Typewriting

HIGH SCHOOL SERVICE FLAG







Paul Acquarone

Science Department Editor (4)

This thoughtful, austere, solemn boy
Is well versed in scientific lore,
He took all science there was in school
And then was sorry there wasn't more.

Garnet Letitia Aey

Girls' Club (4)
Domestic Science and Arts Editor (4)
Knitting Club (4)

Miss Garnet Aey has laughed her way,
To school, through school, and out.
A class is never sorrowful
When Garnet is about.

Lester M. Alexander

Hi-Y (2-3-4); Adelphic (4)
Class Basketball (2-3-4)
Varsity Football (4); Commercial Club (4)
Tennis Club (4)

For he's a jolly good fellow,
Though he always looks a bit sad,
He's a favorite with the ladies
For he's an "all round lad."

Ralph W. Allison

Hi-Y (4)
Adelphic (3-4)

One time we thought he was not coming back
And one and all were filled with sincere sad-
ness,
But he returned, and 'twas a happy time,
Our sorrow then was changed to pure gl d-
ness.

Elinor Jeannette Amon

Librarian (2-4)
Knitting Club (4)
Modern Language Department Editor (4)

And here we have a seamstress
She's sewing all the time,
With face so gay, she stitches away
In making things so fine.

Edrye Maebelle Anderson

Commercial Club (3-4)

Ruffles and laces, trinkets and smiles
Glances so coy and shy,
Fast friend of mirth and laughter's companion
Yet she's often heard to sigh.



Elizabeth Caroline Bauman

Knitting Club (4)

She is always smiling,
She is always gay,
Her happy disposition,
Will bring her joy some day.

Lucien C. Black

Here's a patriotic country lad,
Who gets behind the hoe,
He's helping win this mighty war
By making foodstuffs grow.

Sara Blau

Class Basketball (4)

Knitting Club (4)

Sara's smile is always sunny
And her motto's "Happiness."
To be with her from day to day
Is pure pleasure—nothing less.

George A. Boyle

Adelphic (3-4); Latin Club (3-4)

French Club (4)

Latin Department Editor (4)

Here's a most illustrious Senior,
At every dance he's there,
He trips the light fantastic toe
With all the ladies fair.



Charlotte Boyles

Science Club (4)
French Club (4); Vaudeville (4)
Knitting Club (4); Exchange Editor (4)

Who makes the exchanges so clever and fine?
Who draws stunning pictures to put in her time?
Who is so artistic and poetic too?
Why Charlotte! Without her, pray what would we do?

Cleo Margueritte Brown

Class Basketball (1-2-3-4)
Latin Club (4); Tennis Club (4)
Girls' Club (3-4); Knitting Club (4)

Her eyes are blue, her cheeks are pink,
Her hair's the lightest in the town,
And yet our Cleo fair and white
Rejoices in the name of Brown.

Edna Karyl Brown

Knitting Club (4)
Vaudeville (4)
Chorus (2-4)
Commercial Club (3-4)

Edna Brown is most a stranger
When at school she does appear
Teachers all exclaim in wonder,
"You're a new girl, aren't you dear?"

Alene Marjorie Busch

Knitting Club (4)
Vaudeville (4)
"Pinafore" (2)
"Mikado" (3); Chorus (2-3)

Room 107, at three o'clock
Fills Alene's heart with purest hate,
She has to spend hours there after school
As a penalty for being late.

Adrian Lawrence Cahill

Meyersdale High School (1)
"Pinafore" (2); Vaudeville (4)
Orchestra (2-4); Senior Play (4)
Chorus (2-3-4)

Here we have cynical, musical Adrian,
He's been bored to death for the last three years.
There isn't much which deserves his notice,
His attitude really drives us to tears.

Doris Josephine Camp

Class Basketball (4)
Commercial Club (4)

This lassie just talks from morning 'til night
To any who happen to be around
She's simply so full of life and pep
We're forced to wonder if she'll ever run
down.

Lois Challis

Latin Club (3-4); French Club (4)
Knitting Club (4); Class Poet (4)

A broad, serene, unruffled brow,
And dreamy eyes of azure blue,
Soft golden hair, poetic thoughts!
She seems most too good to be true.

Huella Elizabeth Cochran

Commercial Club (3-4)
Vaudeville (4)
Girls' Club (3-4)
Knitting Club (4)

Huey is some chaufferette
Believe me, she's some speeder.
She hardly ever comes to school,
Because—well Sam might need'er.

Vallera Leola Corbin

Class Basketball (1-2-3-4); Captain (4)
Knitting Club (4)
Assistant Donor (4)

And here is athletic Vallera,
A star on class basketball teams.
Her opponents will one and all tell you,
That she's not half so frail as she seems.

Alice Elizabeth Cover

Librarian (4); Knitting Club (4)
Girls' Club (4); Class Basketball (4)
Commercial Club (4)
Class Historian (4)

"The man worth while is the man who can
smile,"
You have often heard the rhyme.
Now think how much Alice must be worth
For she does it all the time.



George Washington Crable

This unassuming country lad
Is a wonder in his way,
He always comes to school and has
His lessons every day.



Ruth Virginia Davies

Knitting Club (4)

Ruth is a maiden who makes him sigh
With her dark brown hair and her dark brown
eye.

Katharyn Jean Douglas

Knitting Club (4)

Class Basketball (1-2-3-4)

Katharyn worked hard at basketball,
She gave her very best to her class.
Can any one of us say more
Than can this loyal little lass.

Mary E. Douglass

Commercial Club (3-4)

Little Mary really works
With all her might and main,
She'll make her way out in the world.
This fact is very plain.

Marjorie Duff

Class Basketball (4)

"Pinafore" (3); Vaudeville (4)

Girls' Club (3-4); President (4)

Senior Play (4); Knitting Club (4)

An allround sport is Marjorie Duff,
Not even in class does she ever bluff,
But she must go to bed most awful late
For she really can't get up at eight.

Wilhelmina Hamilton Eakin

French Club (4); Chorus (1-2)
 "Pinafore" (2); Vaudeville (4)
 Knitting Club (4); Tennis (1-2)

Now Wilhelmina is very petit,
 Her manner is always most charming and
 sweet
 Her friends always call her "Billy" for short,
 And boys of all sizes are her one forte.



Alberta Elizabeth Emery

Knitting Club (4)

Alberta has proved without a doubt
 That a girl can master science,
 She does it all as the teacher says
 And never shows defiance.

Wilbur G. Ferrell

Hi-Y (2-3-4)
 Adelpic (3)

His classmates usually call him Dutch,
 But he doesn't mind it very much,
 For just as soon as school is done
 He's going across to fight the Hun.

Ellen Leslie Fischer

Class Basketball (1-2-3-4); (Mgr. 4)
 French Club (4)
 Girls' Club (2-4); (Treasurer 4)
 Knitting Club (4); Librarian (4)

And here's graceful willowy Ellen
 Who looks so romantic and tall
 Her dignity never deserts her,
 Not even in rough basketball.

Meyer M. Frank

Hi-Y (3-4); Adelpic (2-3-4)
 Science Club (4)
 Commercial Club (3-4)
 Track (3)

Some times they call him Meyer Frank,
 And sometimes its Frank Meyer,
 But either way you take it,
 He's a genuine live-wire.



Harry Emanuel Friedman

Tarentum High School (1-2)
Hi-Y (4); Adelphic (4)
Class Baseball (4)
Commercial Club (4)

Harry as a baby was wise and good
He did the things he was told he should;
He never was known to worry or fret,
And in these respects he hasn't changed yet.

Walter Fulkerson

Hi-Y (2-3-4); Adelphic (2-3-4)
Class Baseball (4); Varsity Football (3-4)
Class Basketball (1-2-3); Varsity (4)
Commercial Club (4); Class Treasurer (4)
Mikado (3); Vaudeville (4)
Senior Play (4); Tennis Club (4); Chorus (4)

In athletics Walt excels
He gets his share of the football yells,
He carefully manages all our money
His smile and dispositions sunny.

Renwick D. Galbraith

Hi-Y (2-3) Adelphic (3-4)
Class Basketball (2-3); Varsity (4)
Varsity Football (4)
Mathematics Club (4)

The wren is small by nature,
Not so the Ren of eighteen,
He is gallant and bold and chivalrous
And his class interest is keen.

Elizabeth Shirley Garwig

Knitting Club (4)
Girls' Club (3-4)
Baccalaureate Music (4)
Vaudeville (4); Chorus (3-4)

Ah, very artistic is Shirley
Her paintings are pretty and neat,
Her dancings divine, she does every thing fine
And she sings with a voice clear and sweet.

Emma K. Gibbons

Librarian (4)

Emma's studious and pious,
May her struggles for the right
Bring her great success hereafter,
May her future be most bright.

Herman E. Gibson

Class Football (4)
Vaudeville (4); Adelphic (4)
Hi-Y (4) Secretary and Treasurer
Class Basketball (2-3)

An Apollo clad in a light gray suit
Is our happy-go-lucky Herman
He surely has a will of his own,
And will do what he determines.

Virginia Gibson

Knitting Club (4)
Commercial Club (3-4)

With disposition sunny,
And rounded, dimpled chin,
With smiles and jokes so funny
Many friends you'll surely win.

Jessie K. Gibson

"Talk's always cheap," as the saying goes,
The less one says the more she knows
So Jessie, though so unobtrusive
Has found the 90's not elusive.

Pauline Gilkey

Class Basketball (1-2-3); Vars'ty (4)
Latin Club (4); Exchange Editor (4)
Knitting Club (4); Class Play (4)
Commencement Speaker (4)

Pauline is slender as a willow
And tall as a poplar tree,
We only hope that Pauline's rope
Will lasso a lad as tall as she.

William E. Gordan

Senior Play (4); Hi-Y (2-3-4)
Adelphic (2-3-4); Latin Club (3)
Vaudeville (4); Class Football (4)
Commercial Club Secretary (4)

Weary Willie, he must leave us
Do not weep, nor sigh, I pray,
For soon he'll have his one ambition—
To stay awake one hour a day.



Ada Blanche Gormley

Knitting Club (4)

When poetry is in demand
We all call Ada to us,
She makes it up so readily—
Without a bit of fuss!

Peter Grittie

Hi-Y (3-4)
Commercial Club (3-4)
Adelphic (3-4)

When Peter's eyes grow dreamy
It is pretty safe to say
That he's seeing his Swiss mountains
In the distance far away.

John B. Haley, Jr.

Adelphic (3-4); Hi-Y (2-3-4)
Class Basketball (3-4)
Commercial Club (4); Color Bearer (4)
Science Club (4); Class Football (4)

Here is our color bearer tall,
A genuine "Slim Jim,"
He guards our colors carefully,
With all his pep and vim.

Eva Clutton Hamilton

French Club (4)
Vaudeville (4)
Girls' Club (4)
Knitting Club (4)

With eyes so fair and shining
As violets wet with dew,
May her life be just as sunny
As her smile when she greets you.

William R. Hamilton

Hi-Y (2-3-4); (Secretary 2)
Adelphic (2-3-4); Commercial Club (4)
Tennis Club (2-3-4); Class Basketball (1-2-3)
Monitor Advertising Staff (4)

Bill is willing, always willing,
To do his share, and often more,
For of happiness and good humor
He has a never ending store.





Arthur James Hanna

Hi-Y (2-3-4); Adelphic (2-3-4) (President 4)
Class Basketball (4); Varsity Baseball (2)
Class Baseball (4); Commercial Club (4)
Science Club (4); Tennis Club Mgr. (4)

Arthur is our tennis shark,
He never fails to hit the mark
Then too in Spanish does he shine,
But then—he's good in every line.

George Konzett Hanna

Hi-Y (2-3-4); Adelphic (2-3-4)
Science Club (4); Commercial Club (4)
Varsity Baseball (1); Class Baseball (4)
Tennis Club (4)

His personality's pleasing,
And he's always most polite,
We'll remember him with pleasure,
May his future all be bright.

Martha Ruth Hasely

Knitting Club (4)

Timid and quiet as a mouse,
Honest and true as one can be,
She studies her lessons, obeys the rules
And to class and school shows her loyalty.

Robert Witherspoon Headland

Hi-Y (2-3-4); Adelphic (3-4)
Science Club (4); Commercial Club (4)
Vaudeville (4); Tennis Club (4)

The glass of fashion and the mold of form
Might well be said of Robert Witherspoon,
We firmly believe his one ambition is,
To take his breakfast served in bed, at noon.

Helen Hazen Harbison

Latin Club (3-4)
Literary Editor (4)
Knitting Club (4)

In her eyes mischief often lurks,
But from her duty she never shirks,
She's really a girl of sterling worth,
And a very lucky boy is

Alvin Gilbert Hemphill

Hi-Y (4)

Adelphic (4)

Lots of girls have tried real hard
This boy to impress,
But old and young and great and small
Have failed, they all confess.

Christina Humble

A quiet little girl is she,
Whom we seldom ever see,
For always in her room she stays
And cheerfully works through all the days.

Leota Marguerite Hunter

Knitting Club (4)

Leota is a happy lass
Smiling greetings as we pass,
At Knitting Club she gave delight
With "Towser Shall Be Tied Tonight."

Mary Adaline Jefferies

Class Basketball (1-2-4); Chorus (1-2-3-4)
"Pinafore" (2); Knitting Club (4)
Girls' Club (2-3-4); Commercial Club (3-4)
Librarian (4); Baccalaureate Music (4)

Mary's temper's like a pepper
Fiery, and hard to tame,
But she has some excellent qualities
And makes friends just the same.

Leta John

Orchestra (1-2-3-4)
Commercial Club (4)
French Club (4); Knitting Club (4)
Commencement Program

"Leta—John!" You'll see the combination
Around the hall most any time o'day,
There is one thing that makes him—Oh, so
jealous,
And that's the fact that Leta loves to play.



Hazel Mae Johnson

Knitting Club (4)

When you see a wee girl in a great big car
Go skimming through country both far and wide,
It is safe to say that school is out,
And Hazel has gone for her daily ride.



Natalie Johnston

Her correspondence is extensive,
She writes letters by the score;
In all her study periods
She writes two, or three, or more.

Robert Walter Johnson

Hi-Y (2); Adelpic (4)
Class Basketball (2-3)
Varsity Basketball (4)
Varsity Baseball (2); Track (3-4)

The wonder of it struck her dumb
She could not speak, she could but stare,
At last she turned, and faintly gasped,
"Oh, tell me quick! Is that his hair?"

Carroll D. Kearns

Senior Plays (1-2-3-4); "Pinafore" (2)
"Mikado" (3); "Twig of Thorn" (4)
Class Basketball (3); Varsity Baseball (2)
Class Football (4); Hi-Y (3-4) Vaudeville (4)
Adelpic (2-3-4 Secretary 4); Latin Club (3)
Commencement Program

McCormack can't surpass him,
He'll make Harry Lauder weep,
He'll make Bushman's love look hollow,
And take fame's ladder at one leap.

Katherine Jane Kennedy

Class Basketball (1-2-3)
Varsity Basketball (3-4); Mikado (3)
Vaudeville (4); Girls' Club (3-4)
Girls' Athletics' Editor (4); Knitting Club (4)

Katherine likes her English class
Though it's so warm she's fairly wiltin'
Because you see, 'tis in that class
She studies "Paradise Lost" and Milton.

Helen Kirk

Class Basketball (1-2-3-4); Chorus (4)
Mathematics Club (4); Girls' Club (3-4)
"Mikado" (3); "Pinafore" (2)
Vaudeville (4); Senior Play (4)
Knitting Club (4); Alumni Editor (4)

If Helen once appeared before her teachers
With idle hands, how great would be the
shock.
I firmly believe that home they straight would
send her
To get her knitting needles and her sock.

Elizabeth Kramer

Class Basketball (3); Latin Club (3)
Monitor Staff (3-4); Editor in Chief (4)
Girls' Club (4); Knitting Club (4)
Commercial Club (4)
Commencement Speaker

For stories, poems, editorials too,
Our highest praise to Elizabeth is due:
Without this bright lass and her energy
The Monitor would lack originality.

Margaret Ida Kuntz

Central High School, Washington, D. C. (3)
Knitting Club (4); Commercial Club (4)
Senior Play (4)

Margaret's a new girl in our class,
A quiet, unobtrusive lass;
In speaking she surely does delight
And works at it with all her might.

Edward J. Lazear

Class Baseball (4); Varsity (2)
Class Football (2-3)
Adelphic (3-4)
Commercial Club (4)

A very gallant ladies' man
Where'er he doth appear,
He breaks all hearts which he can reach
His name is Ed Lazear.

John Champion Leonardson

Adelphic (3-4); Class Basketball (4)
Class Baseball (4); Hi-Y (3-4)
President Tennis Club (4); Class Football (4)
Commercial Club (4)

Here is Jack Champion, happy is he
No matter wherever he chances to be
In class all the jokes he always can see,
And he squints up his eyes and chuckles in
glee.



Viola Agnes Leslie

Commercial Club (3-4)

Viola is a dark eyed maid,
Excellent always is her grade.
In "type" she works with heightened speed,
Let all who wish to learn take heed.



Manuel S. Levine

Adelphic (3-4); Hi-Y (3-4)
Science Club (4); Commercial Club (3-4)
Track Team (2-3)

Manuel, your troubles are over
Your future before you is spread.
May life hold for you many pleasures
And deprive you of woes that you dread.

Mamie Levine

Commercial Club (4)
Commencement Speaker (4)
Knitting Club (4)
Commercial Department Editor (4)

Curly black hair and dainty pink cheeks,
Stodious, brainy, modest and sweet,
'Tis seldom you'll see a girl like Mamie,
In fact, her equal you never will meet.

Ceinwen Lewis

Chorus (2-3-4); Commercial Club (4)
Secretary French Club (4); Mikado (3)
Vaudeville (4); Knitting Club (4)
Twig of Thorn (4); Baccalaureate Music

With a voice like a bird
From the haunts of men
You reach heights sublime,
And come back again.

Paul J. Lewis

Hi-Y (2-3)
Science Club (4)

Paul certainly must love our school;
He comes at dawn's first beaming light,
And what is more remarkable,
He's always last to leave at night.

William Francis McCann

Hi-Y (3-4); Adelphic (4)
Varsity Track (1-2)
Class Track (4)

Here's the boy who shines in History,
Knows it all from A to Z;
Remembers names and dates and battles,
And was never known to get a "D."

Rex H. McClintock

Hi-Y (2-3-4); Adelphic (3-4), President (4)
President Mathematics Club (4)
Class Football (4); Class Basketball Mgr. (4)
Baseball & Track Mgr. (4); Science Club (4)
Advertising Mgr. Monitor (4)

"Swede" is a blue-eyed blonde so fair,
In physics his knowledge is beyond compare;
He got many ads which are in this book
But we kindly won't mention the time it took.

Harold David McConahy

Adelphic (3-4); Hi-Y (4)
Track (3); Latin Club (3-4)

"Actions speak louder than words," indeed,
'Tis a true established fact,
So Harold ever since he's been with us,
Has made it his business to act.

Frank D. McCreary

Class Baseball (4)
Commercial Club (3)

Frank, you have a greedy nature!
We'll tell you why but don't get sore,
You're not content with just enough,
But insist on having Moore.

Justine N. McCune

Knitting Club (4)

Justine towers far above us,
Both in character and height,
As a friend she's true and steadfast,
Helps to make our burdens light.



Gail B. McCreary

Adelphic (3-4)
Hi-Y (4)
Commercial Club (3-4)

A sturdy farmer lad is Gail,
For he has a lot of grit.
He also helps grow the food you know
And in that way does his bit.

Aelred J. Marceau

Hi-Y (2-3-4); Adelphic (2-3-4)
Class Basketball (1); Varsity (2-3-4, Capt. 4)
Baseball (2-3); Track (3-4) Vaudeville (4)
Commercial Club (3-4); Class Sec. (2-3-4)
Mikado (3); Twig of Thorn (4);
Advertising Staff Monitor (4);
Class Donor (4); Athletic Board (4)
Pres. Athletic Association (4)

Aelred sits behind the table,
Swiftly writes the minutes out,
But when asked to read them over,
He can't tell what they're about.

Hester Irene Manewal

Commercial Club (3)

Hester is a solemn child
Laughs at no jokes, strong or mild,
Never smiles in any class
Though she knows she'll surely pass.

Marie Mershimer

Commercial Club (3); Chorus (3-4)
Mikado (3); Vaudeville (4)
Twig of Thorn (4); Knitting Club (4)
Baccalaureate Music (4)

We have a girl right here with us
Devoid of flurry and of fuss,
Always ready to help along
By lending a hand or singing a song.

Charles Franklin Miller

Hi-Y (4)
Adelphic (4)
Commercial Club (3)

Here's a boy who wields a broom,
And gives us floors so nice and clean.
He thinks that girls are useless things,
Who should be neither heard nor seen.





Willard E. Parker

Hi-Y (2-3-4); Adelphic (2-3-4)
Class Baseball (4); Science Club (4)
Vaudeville (4); Tennis Club (3-4)
Chorus (4); History Dept. Editor (4)

We came upon him on a sandy beach
Most buried beneath heaps of flowers fair.
He played upon his little steel guitar,
We knew that it was Willard by his hair.

Milton Henry Pascoe

Hi-Y (2-3-4); Adelphic (2-3-4)
Orchestra (2-3-4); Commercial Club (4)
Art Editor (4)

This fair haired, pink cheeked, blue-eyed boy
Resembles a modest and timid spring flower.
But just watch him get into a flivver or Dodge!
He's afraid to go more than 90 an hour.

Lenore Patterson

East Brook High School (1-2-3)
Chorus (4); Girls' Club (4)
Senior-Play (4); Knitting Club (4)

Happy Lenore, from care she is free
Seems as contented as one could be.
Goes to her classes with heart so light,
Gives the impression she's studied all night.

Nannie J. Patton

Latin Club (3)
Knitting Club (4)

Oh Nannie, come tell us the reason
For those rosy cheeks we see,
Is it bashfulness, or naturalness?
Or what in this world can it be?

Regina Popp

Class Basketball (1-2)
Varsity Basketball (4)
Knitting Club (4)

See the red is mounting higher
Until now it looks like fire.
The teacher has said with smile so bright,
"Regina Popp, you may recite."

Viola Beryl Miller

This lass of our class is a worker
Quiet and studious she.
She will make her mark in the world, we're
sure,
We wonder what she will be.



Louis Moretti

Orchestra (2-3)
Class Baseball (4)
Commercial Club (3-4)

Everyone stops and watches Louis
When he dances.
He does it especially wonderfully,
When he's with Frances.

William Glynn Morgan

Class President (3-4); Class Football (3-4)
Class Basketball (1-2-4); Varsity (3)
Track (3-4); Class Baseball (4); Mikado (3)
Chorus (3-4); Vaudeville (4); Senior Play (4)
Twig of Thorn (4); Commercial Club (3-4)
Hi-Y (2-3-4); Adelphic (3-4)
Varsity Debating (3)

Billy can run a class just fine,
His talents are many in every line.
All his class mates' love he wins,
For he suffers for the classes' sins.

Jessie Roberta Nelson

Science Club (4); Knitting Club (4)
Vaudeville (4)

Oh, Jessie, so sweet and fair
You're like a picture in a book,
Your laugh is like the sunshine
On a clear and rippling brook.

Everett Marcellus Nesbitt

Adelphic (3-4)
Class Basketball (1); Track (1-2-3)
Commercial Club (4)

This innocent looking boy
May rival the English bard,
For if you get him started
He'll write verses by the yard.



Johnray Preston

Hi-Y (2-3-4); President (4); Adelphic (3-4)
Mikado (3); Vaudeville (4); Senior Play (4)
Chorus (4); Class Football (3) Varsity (4)
Capt. Class Basketball (3-4); Track (4)
Class Treasurer (3); Class Vice President (4)
Varsity Debating Team (3); Class Orator

Behold our noble ex-president
Of almost all organizations.
But he's right on the job in athletics,
In Adelphic, debates and orations.

Frances Catherine Queer

Class Basketball (1-2-3-4) French Club (4)
Chorus (1-2); Pinafore (2)
Girls' Club (3); Knitting Club (4)

Frances Oucer is not the girl
Her last name would imply.
She really isn't one bit queer.
And she's graceful, quick and spry.

Dorothy Rabinovitz

Knitting Club (4)
Commencement Speaker (4)

She's very small,
But say! She's smart!
We wish her joy
With all our heart.

Jay Leroy Reed

Hi-Y (4); Sec. & Treas. Adelphic (4)
Class Baseball (4); Track (4)
Science Club (4); Commercial Club (3)
Chorus (3-4); Mikado (3)
Vaudeville (4); Twig of Thorn (4)

Here is a country gentleman,
The music of nature he admires;
But not so much as a Senior girl
Of whose company he never tires.

Mary Genevieve Reed

Knitting Club (4); Girls' Club (3-4)
Latin Club (3-4); Vice-President (3)
Vaudeville (4); Librarian (4);
Assistant Editor (4)
Commencement Speaker (4)

Tiny and true and tactful
Studious, friendly and neat
Brainy beyond comparison
To know her is a treat.

Merle La Verne Riley

Knitting Club (4)

And here you see timid Merle Riley,
You'd never know she was around,
Her glances are given so shyly
And her lips seldom utter a sound.



Leyshon Richards

Hi-Y (4); Adelphic (4)
Class Football (4); Vaudeville (4)
Chorus (4); Monitor Advertising Staff (4)

Leyshon once was a bashful boy,
He's now become a sport;
He loves his lessons and teachers all
The girlies are his forte.

Paul Leslie Rowland

Hi-Y (2-3-4); Adelphic (2-3-4)
Class Basketball (1-2-3-4) Track (2)
Varsity Football (4); Science Club (4)
Commercial Club (3); Mikado (3);
Pinafore (2); Vaudeville (4); Tennis (2)
Chorus (1-2-3-4); Senior Plays (2-3)

This swaggering football hero
Is called by his classmates "Red,"
The nickname's easily explained
When you see his flaming head.

Joseph M. Rubensen

Adelphic (3-4); Hi-Y (3-4)
Commercial Club (3-4)

A short and tiny boy is Joe,
But then, perhaps, some day he'll grow.
'Tis said, if he were not a bluffer
His grades would always make him suffer.

Helen Joanne Ryan

Knitting Club (4); Girls' Club (3)
Vaudeville (4); Commercial Club (3-4)
Class Basketball (3-4)

Helen's guarding was certainly great,
She practiced basketball early and late,
And now as she leaves may it not be too late
To wish her one of the happiest fates.



Reva R. Samuels

Knitting Club (4)
Commercial Club (3-4)

We've often heard how Reva plays
Upon the Ukelele,
She practices most all the time
But gets her lessons daily.

Boneita Mae Saul

Commercial Club (3)
Senior Play (4)
Knitting Club (4)

Boneita is a clever maid,
When you see her every day,
No wonder she looked clever
When in the Senior Play.

Patrick J. Scanlon

Adelphic (4)
Science Club (4)
Monitor Advertising Staff (4)

Patrick is bashful
When girls are around,
When e'er they appear
He makes never a sound.

Evangeline Sebring

Orchestra (1-2-3-4)
Class Play (4); Knitting Club (4)
Commercial Club (3-4); Vaudeville (4)

Evangeline it can be seen
You'll someday, be a star,
We hope that you'll remember us
When you're shining from afar.

John Joseph Seger

Commercial Club (3)

John's a commercial student,
He can type, oh my! So fast!
He has enough grit to stick to a thing
And he'll stick to it till the last.

Mary Minerva Shaffer

Knitting Club (4)
French Club (4)
Vaudeville (4)

Mary is a tiny lass,
Always abused, so she says,
But her winsome smile and her childish style
Make her a favorite with all her class.

A. Dewey Shifflet

Hi-Y (3-4); Adelphic (4)
Class Basketball 1)
Varsity Baseball (2)
Treasurer of Commercial Club (3)

Dewey's fond of going shopping,
He looks at many things so nice,
Then turns them round about and over
And softly asks "Where is the Price?"

Earl Jennings Smith

Adelphic (3-4); Football Mgr. (4)
Latin Club (3-4); Mathematics Club (4)
Assistant Editor (4); Varsity Debating (3)

Earl is an orator, clever and smart,
Whenever he's asked he does his part;
In debates he is brilliant and ne'er is surpassed
He studies his lessons and shirks no task.

Edna K. Smith

Class Basketball (1-2-3)
Varsity Basketball (2-3-4); Captain (4)
Senior Pay (4); Girls' Club (3)
Knitting Club (4)

Ted is a lassie who always looks classy,
And this you know is true.—
She has proved she will make a success in life
And we wish her all happiness too.

Lena Mae Smith

Librarian (4)
Knitting Club (4)
Girls' Club (3)

Lena is a dreamy girl
Always calm and serene
That her life will be a peaceful one
Is a fact that's plainly seen.



Ralph Orville Smith

Latin Club (4)
Class Football (4)

The class football team was in need of a guard.
They needed one in breadth one yard.
So they got "Tubby" Smith and he played with
vim
The fact that they lost was not due to him.

Grace G. Stitzinger

Grace is not frivolous nor gay
But cheerfully goes along her way.
She's a sincere friend, and companion fine,
And she'll be successful in every line.

William Hyatt Stuart

Orchestra (1-2-3-4); Latin Club (3-4)
Twig of Thorn (4); Hi-Y (2-3-4)
Adelphic (4)

William has a constant companion
Which you never will see him without,
'Tis his violin case, and he surely can play!
He's one of the best without doubt.

Walter Kay Sturdy

Westinghouse High School (1)
Hi-Y (2-3-4); Science Club (4)
Mathematics Club (4)
Chorus (4); Vaudeville (4)

Words can't express his cheerfulness,
He always has his smile,
One of his fads is getting ads
And he's really quite worth while.

Fred Albert Thompson

Hi-Y (2-3-4)

Fred should have been a Spaniard,
For he surely is a shark;
Translations, grammar—anything
To him is quite a lark.





Lawrence Lady Thompson

Senior Plays (2-3-4); Chorus (1-2-3-4)
 Vaudeville (4); Pinafore (2); Mikado (3)
 Class Cheerleader (2-3-4); Adelphic (2-3-4)
 School Cheerleader (4); Hi-Y (2-3-4)
 Baccalaureate Music (4)
 Commercial Club (3-4) Varsity Football (3-4)
 Varsity Basketball Mgr. (4)

Have you ever seen "Trudy" Thompson lead
 cheers?

'Tis a sight you will not forget soon,
 There's nothing which he resembles so much,
 As a big animated cartoon.

Roy DeVere Thompson

Hi-Y (1-2-3); Adelphic (2-3); Mikado (3)
 Science Club (4); Pinafore (2)
 Manual Training Department Editor (4)
 Senior Plays (2-3-4); Vaudeville (4)
 Chorus (1-2-3-4); Baccalaureate Music (3-4)

As a wandering minstrel in a musical play
 He made a decided hit,
 His singing was swell, he looked very well
 And perhaps his long hair helped a bit.

Albert W. Tindall

Class Baseball (4); Latin Club (3)
 President Science Club (4)
 Adelphic (3-4); Mathematics Club (4)

Albert Tindall loves debates,
 They always make him happy;
 His arguments are to the point,
 They're crisp and terse and snappy.

Armada Toepfer

Class Basketball (1); Varsity (2-3-4)
 Tennis Club (2-3-4); Class Vice President (3)
 Knitting Club (4); Girls' Club (3-4)

Tennis and swimming and basketball
 Any phase of athletics at all;
 Calm and quiet, helpful and handy,
 Armada Toepfer is surely a dandy.

Margaret Toepfer

Latin Club (3); Tennis Club (2-3-4)
 Pinafore (2); Vaudeville (4)
 Senior Play (4); Knitting Club (4)
 Girls' Club (3-4); Class Basketball (2)

Beauty personified,
 Always the same,
 "Peg o' my Heart"
 Is this sweet colleen's name.

Lillian Alathea Wallace

Mt. Jackson High School (1-2-3)
President Latin Club (4)
English Department Editor (4)
Senior Play (4); Knitting Club (4)

'Tis the first year that she has been with us
One short little year and no more,
Time enough to make us regretful
That she could not be here for all four.

Martha Cargo Watson

Knitting Club (4)
Librarian (4)

Presiding genius over books,
She guards them with her life;
You must behave in the library
Or there will be great strife.

Virginia R. Weinschenk

Latin Club (4); Vaudeville (4)
Girls' Club (3); Knitting Club (4)
Senior Play (4)

She is little, she is cheery,
Always laughing, never teary,
She cuts up ever and anon,
Teacher or none, she talks right on.

Clyde Malcolm Whittaker

Hi-Y (2-3-4); Adelphic (2-3-4)
Mathematics Club (4); Tennis Club (4)
Business Manager Monitor (4)

Here we have our business man
Our business man so busy;
He works so fast on the Monitor Staff
He fairly make us dizzy.

Marie B. Wooley

Commercial Club (3-4)
Knitting Club (4)

Marie is a gentle maiden
Who is very quiet and shy;
She's made a host of friends who grieve
That they must say good-bye.



Harold Turner

Hi-Y (3-4); Adelphic (3-4)
Basketball Manager (3); Class Baseball (4)
Track (4); Commercial Club (3-4)
Mikado (3); Vaudeville (4)
Chorus (4); Twig of Thorn (4)
Monitor Adv. Staff (4); Assistant Donor.

He is brave as he is bold,
Ready to tackle theorems old,
He's often so droll that he makes us stop
And he won his training in a buttermilk shop.

Walter Alfred Vogan

Hi-Y (2-3); Commercial Club (3-4)
Class Basketball (2-3)
Varsity Football (2-3-4) Capt. (4)

Walter had a stick of gum,
He chewed it long and fast,
And really none of us could guess
How long he makes gum last.

Esther May Wagner

Latin Club (3); Knitting Club (4)
Science Club (4); Girls' Club (3-4)
Valedictorian

Esther Wagner studies always,
All day long—the whole night through
She learns her lessons perfectly
And she recites them too.

Margaret G. Walker

Commercial Club (3-4)
Knitting Club (4)

Here we have Margaret G. Walker,
Who is cheerful, pleasant and game,
She isn't much of a talker,
But she gets there just the same.

Bessie Wallace

Class Basketball (1-2-3)
Varsity Basketball (2-3-4) Girls' Club (3-4)
Knitting Club (4); Vaudeville (4)
Commercial Club (4); Chorus (4)

Quite a little girl is Bess,
But it matters not at all
For no one can compare with her
In playing basketball.





Joseph James Zidow

Hi-Y (3-4); Adelpic (4)
Class Baseball (4)
Commercial Club (3-4)

Joe is not like his brother John,
He does not care for Math.,
He greets Commercial subjects though,
With a smile and cheery laugh.

John Powell Zidow

Adelpic (3-4); Track (3-4)
Science Club (3-4)
Mathematics Club (4)

John Zidow, our Mathematician,
Thinks and talks in numbers big,
Masters everything thats given
From Arithmetic to "Trig."

L. Myron Zimmerman

Hi-Y (2-3-4); Adelpic (3-4)
Science Club (4)
Boys' Athletic Editor (4)
Class Prophet (4)

Here's the class' prophet, sage
Who's read the future dim.
Some are glad and some are mad
But blame the stars, not him.

CLASS SONG OF 1918

(Tune: "Keep the Home Fires Burning.")

I.

We were brought in from the hillside
And from schools o'er all the land,
And our high school found us ready,
For her stirring call so grand.
Still we're faithful to our studies,
As the years pass quickly by
And our hearts are ever yearning
For our dear old Ne Ca Hi.

(Chorus)

Keep our glory burning
As from school we're turning,
Though we may be far away
We'll still love you.
Friendships will be binding
As for you we're pining
Ever going "O'er the Top"—
With good old Eighteen!

II.

All our fame we owe our teachers
All our honor and the rest
Ever envied by our comrades,
For we're nothing but the best.
Then take heed ye under classmen,
As our band passes along,
May our blue and gold be waved then
Forever o'er your throng.



THE SENIORS AS THEY CAME IN—1914

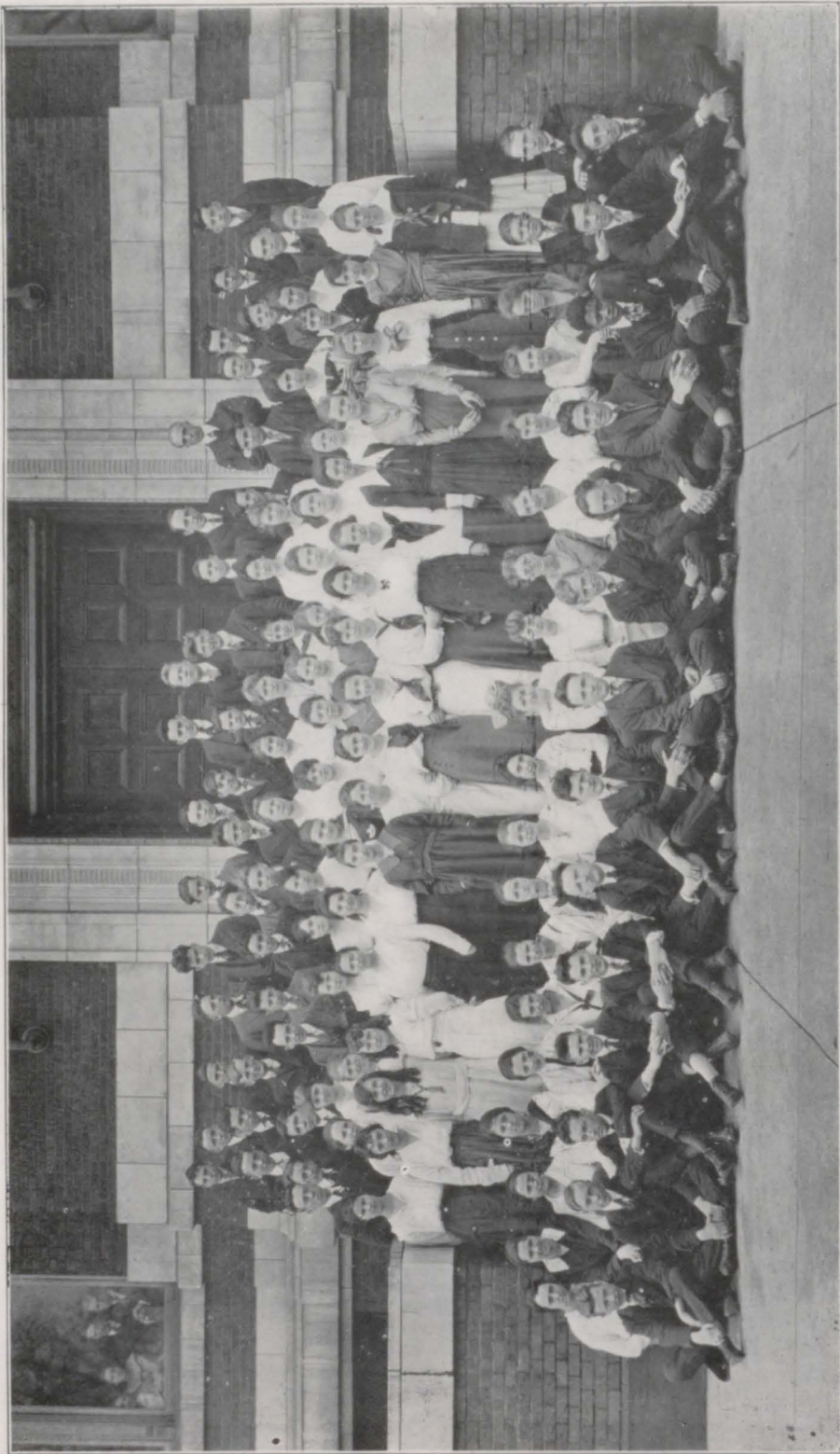


THE SENIORS AS THEY GO OUT—1918



SENIORS





THE JUNIOR CLASS

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED NINETEEN

Although our Junior year, our third year, our "charmed" year is over, it has left marks and reminders which will always have their influence in the class of '19.

When we first came to high school we were naturally wee and innocent; but since then we have picked up the ways of the world in our high school life.

We became firmly established in our second year and now as Juniors we have sallied forth triumphantly under the Purple and White, winning honor and fame for ourselves in scholarships, athletics and society.

Our banners were draped with black as the class mourned over the death of our loyal classmate Bryan Blair.

On the athletic field it was proudly caught by the breeze and served as a reminder that '19 always keeps her ideals in sports.

At the Junior-Senior banquet, she was handsomely arrayed and looked on with approval at the gaities of her loyal supporters.

And so she still floats proudly on the breeze because she knows at her feet is gathered a loyal, loving and reverent band of followers.

Junior Class Officers for year 1917-1918:

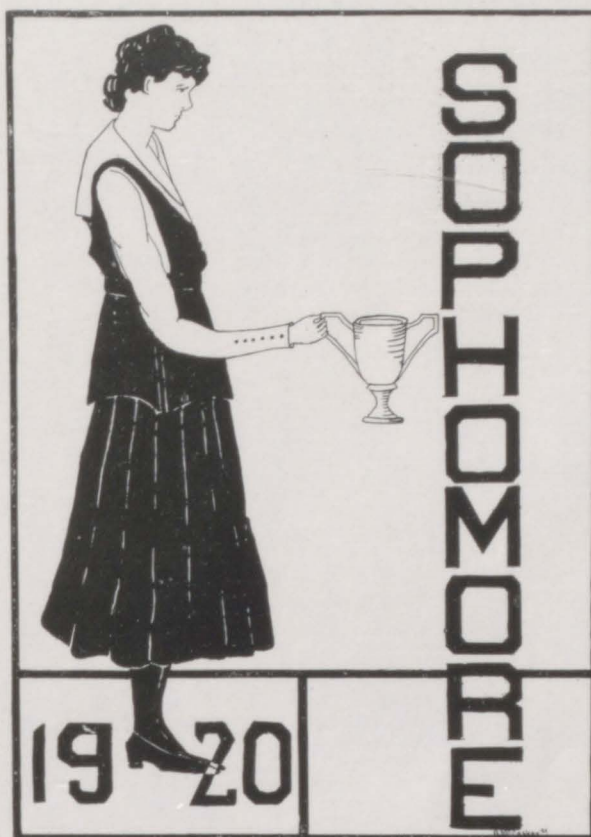
President	Donald Eckles
Vice-President	Elizabeth Kirk
Secretary	Lucille Nesbitt
Treasurer	Lysle Newbury
Cheer Leader	Donald Rigby



'ROUND ABOUT

NE-CA-HI







THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY

In the fall of 1916, we the class of 1920, entered this school. Not a great deal was done during our Freshman year but Mr. Thalman, our principal, after serious thinking, allowed us to have a picnic at Muddy Creek Falls where we had a grand turn out.

When, last fall, we entered as Sophomores our class was not as large as the preceding year, but every member faced his studies with a smile. During the football season several of our fellows went out to help the Varsity, while the entire class took great interest in the games. In December basketball began. No class ever showed such a bright and enthusiastic spirit, in both the girls' and boys' games. In the girls' games, we lost but one and that to the Seniors, though we won three from them. The team was very successful, winning "The Championship" of both halves. Though the boys were not so successful, they faced both victory and defeat with a good spirit. On March 19 the class held a dance in the I. O. O. F. hall, which was well attended both by members of the class and faculty. Our school year was ended with a picnic at Muddy Creek Falls.

Officers for the year are as follows

President	Paul Wilson
Vice President	Gussie Owens
Secretary	Sarah Weinschenck
Treasurer	Jack Lamoree
Cheer Leader	James McCleary
Class Colors	Orange and Black

SENIORS '18



CLASS BASKET BALL
CHAMPIONS '17-'18



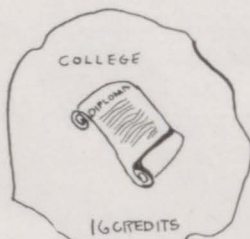
ON
JUNE 10

ME STUDY? NIX!

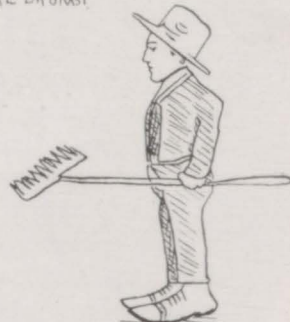


(FOR SENIORS ONLY)

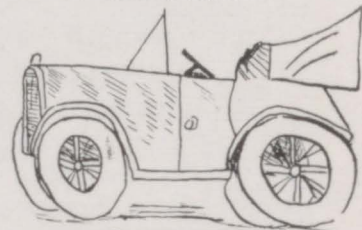
"NOW THE QUESTION IS - WHO BROKE
THE DRUMS?"



WE CERTAINLY ENJOYED
THOSE LONG-WINDED
CHAPEL SPEAKERS



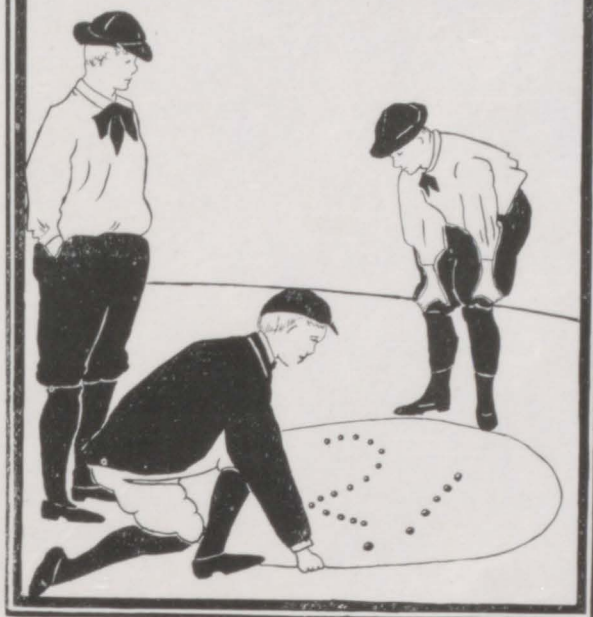
FARM WORK IS IN VOGUE THIS SEASON.

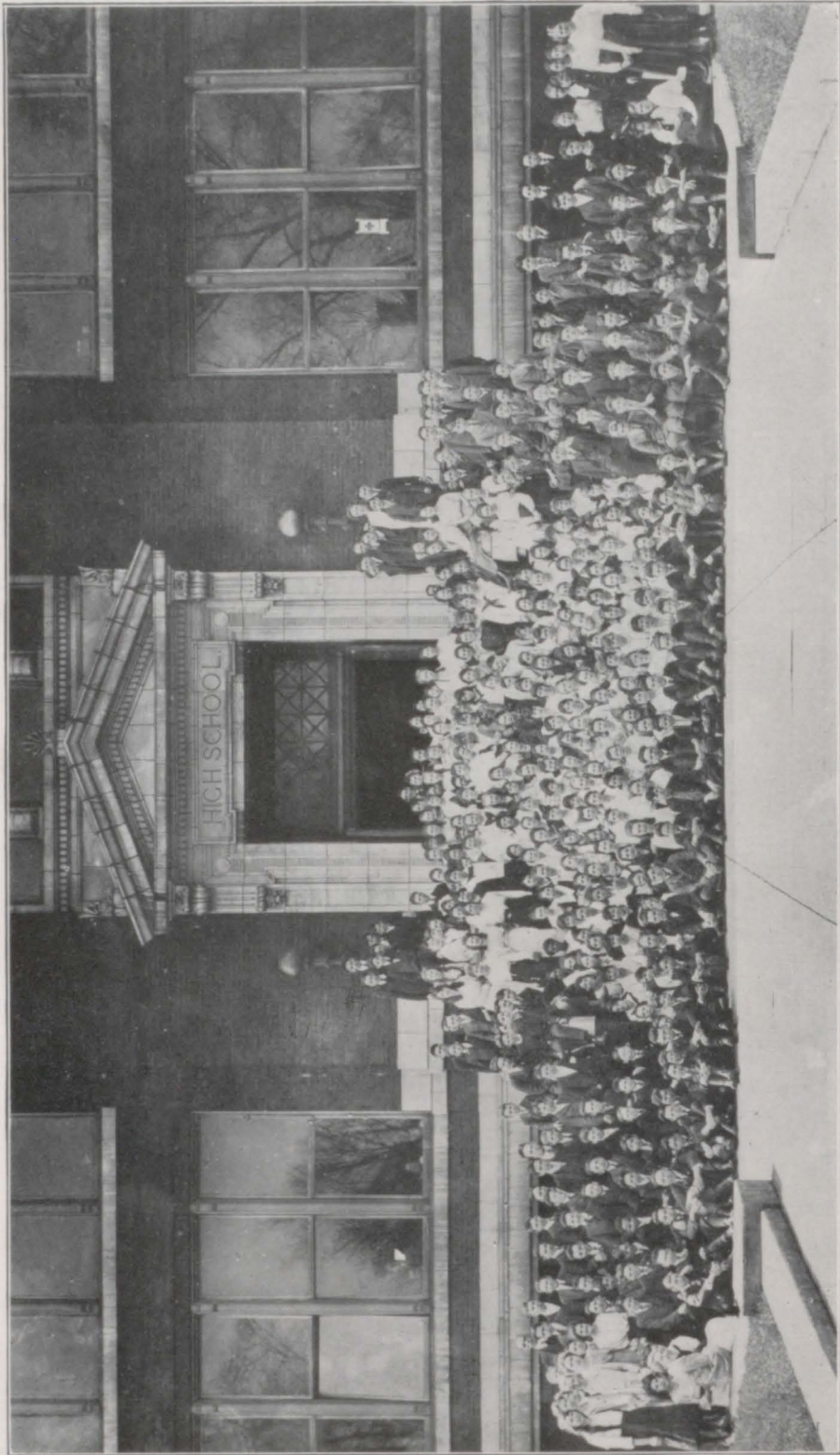


WHAT THE SCIENCE CLUB
NEEDED ON ITS HIKE

W. M.
GORDON '18

FRESHMAN





THE FRESHMAN CLASS

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY ONE

When our class, the virtuous and verdant class of '21 entered the realms of Ne-Ca-Hi last fall we were some five hundred in number.

According to the customs of the proverbial freshman we were green, yes, very green. But now after nine months what a great change has taken place! We no longer retain that verdant hue, for with each succeeding year it is growing dimmer.

At the beginning of the year in view of the fact that two shades of green do not go well together, we abstained from choosing green as our class color and on the other hand, chose a combination of crimson and gray. Every Freshie has loyally upheld and fought for them and in a few cases offered themselves as martyrs.

The Crimson and Gray has made an enviable reputation—in basket ball, foot ball and every form of High School sport. We have shown our patriotism and class loyalty in the sale of War Saving Stamps, Red Cross and Liberty Loan Parades.

The crowning event of the year however, came in the form of a "Coming Out" party held at Cascade Park. It was a great success and will live long in the memory of all the Freshmen.

The officers who have guided the class in this happy and successful year are:

President	William Mayberry
Vice-President	Dorothae Fleming
Secretary	Mark Stanley
Treasurer	Thaddeus Beck



NCHS

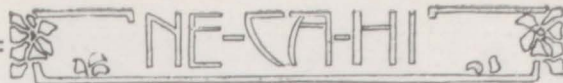


COMMERCIAL CERTIFICATE





COMMERCIAL CERTIFICATE PUPILS 1918



COMMERCIAL CERTIFICATE PUPILS

Margaret Barckley
Dorothy M. Barnes
Jennie Aneta Baynham
Alberta Ellen Black
May Belle Black
Helen M. Book
Julia Dobelek
Alfred Evans
Kathryn L. Evans
Haydon Evans
Mary M. Frazier
Anna M. Hempel
Ethel M. Hicks
Olive Elizabeth Kelley
Evelyn A. Marshall
Edna May Newton
Blanche I. Painter
Ayers Peterson
Daisy A. Pringle
Mary E. Price
Betty Mae Richards
Julia T. Ronan
Elizabeth E. Russell
Paul R. Ryan
Freda Inis Shifman
Sarah M. Suosio
Daniel E. Thomas
Coletta A. Ubry
Agnes Grace Wagner
Vernice M. Weisbaker
Alfred Williams
Margaret L. Williams
Harriet Zeigler
Mary E. Zeigler



LITERARY

THE CLASS ORATION

WHAT WILL COME OUT OF THIS WAR?

By J. R. PRESTON

That the world war will come to an end is as sure as that this morning's dawn will pale the stars. But the hope that there shall be no more wars in the world can only be realized by the entire co-operation of every thinking man and woman. The wounds of nations will still bleed, this earth or at least a great part of it, will be in mourning; every way one will turn he will see hatred, nor will there be any lack of material and forces to feed it. We shall have the choice of two methods, one moving by way of bitter speech and provocative action to some fresh outbreak of world strife; the other, stretching by way of restraint, moderation, goodwill, and self effacement toward the realms of universal peace.

The world will be standing at the parting of the ways, and much that is wicked or senseless is going to be inculcated in the name of patriotism. Then will it be that we shall decide whether to charge the full price of victory as Germany would do if she won the war; or whether we shall treat our enemies with the utmost justice possible, with all regard to moral law. It is as hard for a nation to deal with an after war situation, after a long period of war as it is to deal with a war after a long period of peace. We have the will to put a period to strife but we lack the proper state of mind in which to enter upon the task.

It is true that in former wars people have been unable to cope with the peace situation; the nation like the fever patient, is able to show great strength during the illness but when the remedies begin to take effect and the temperature to run down it is weak and helpless. But in the present war it will contend to strengthen rather than weaken the people of the allied nations and make them in a greater degree able to cope with the extraordinarily large peace situation.

The casualty lists are gradually breaking down class bars in all nations. Lady Reading, wife of British ambassador to the United States,

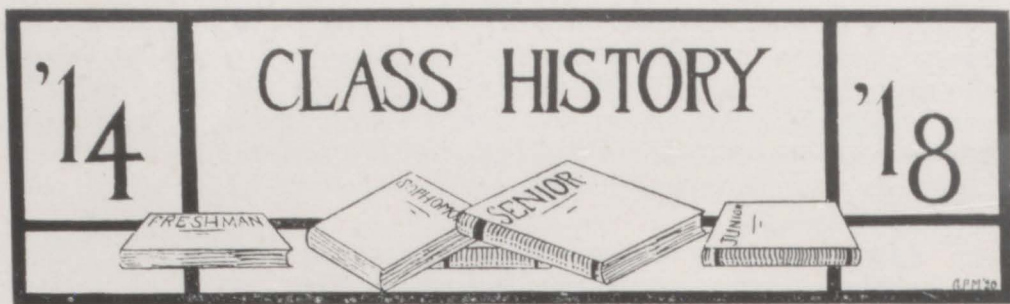
says: "The upper English classes are working side by side with the lower classes in the war. Mothers behind the lines are administering to the wounded, while in the front line trenches the nobleman is fighting side by side with the laborer and merchantman. Consequently the class bars are gradually disappearing and people will be on an equal basis; this same action is taking place not only in England but in all the allied nations as well."

Patriotism will mean something greater after the war. It will not be just the cheering of our soldiers and our Flag, but it will mean to every man and woman sacrifice of wealth, position and greatest of all life itself. It will bring about a spirit of service for one another, such that we cannot help co-operating with the nations of the world to destroy the German autocracy all over the world and make the world decent to live in.

You have heard of battleships bent upon escape that have thrown out immense clouds of smoke in order to create a fog to blind the enemy. The misrulers of the autocracies of Europe are most assuredly going to do something of the same kind. As soon as the people of these nations realize the full significance of war and see in the true light the schemers who brought it about, some autocratic rulers will find their occupation gone. They will shrink at nothing to keep the truth obscured. At their command, is all the authority at present constituted in their country, all the sentiments of the comfortable classes, all the patriotism of the misinformed, all honors, awards, ribbons, stars, jewels, decorations, title procedure and the other gods for which so many people otherwise sane sell their souls. Another force which calls itself religion without being in any way religious will also be well to the front, and all will be engaged in a conspiracy to deceive the average man and woman. It is a very ancient story, the game has been played over and over again in the past, and it has reconciled millions to the horrors of war, the more so when the old, old trick is being performed with skill and seriousness; war is over and an enormous tension has been relaxed, people are no longer in their mood for criticism and discontent. They are so happy to know the burdens are removed that they accept dictation, listen to familiar platitudes, and are persuaded readily that if they won they are God's chosen people and if they lost they were betrayed and must organize at once for revenge.

I believe the people of the allied nations know this and after the war will come a demand that autocracy must go and that democracy must take its place the world over and consequently make the world decent to live in.





A HISTORY OF THE NIHN-TEE-NAYE-TEENS OF THE NATION OF NE-CA-HIGHS

By ALICE COVER

Many years ago—more years ago than any of you can count on the fingers of your two hands, the papooses of our tribe began this training for life under the direction of renowned medicine men and women called teachers. Eight years later in nineteen fourteen, after a strenuous course preparatory to our entrance into the camps of the warriors, we were admitted to the hunting ranges of Ne-Ca-Highs

Even the sage councillors, better known as Seniors, who seldom condescend to notice little papooses stopped chattering long enough to comment on our good looks, our air of wisdom and knowledge and our rare dignity, while the mature warriors and young braves, seemed completely over-awed.

Mr. Thalman the honored chief of the nation of Ne-Ca-Highs, to whom everything was just as new as it was to us failed to realize our wonderful possibilities and refused to allow us to form a separate tribe in the nation. But this did not prevent us from making our presence felt.

Our first festival of merry making was the reception given us by the Senior braves.

At the beginning of our second year we were adopted into the nation by being given the right of organization. We elected Harvey Harman, Chieftain for the year; Aelred Marso, Keeper of Records; Bernard Thompson, Guardian of the Treasure Chest. We also chose as tribal colors "Blue and Gold." It was at this time we began to show our valor in sports, furnishing a band of picked champions to play football and basket ball for the honor of the Ne-Ca-Highs.

In nineteen hundred and sixteen we were initiated as mature warriors known as Juniors, and very proud of ourselves we were. Harvey Harman was re-elected Chieftain, Aelred Marso re-elected Keeper of Records; as Guardian of the Treasure Chest our tribe chose Johnray Preston. Because the event of the year was to be the annual feasting of the wise men of the nation, all our energies were directed toward making that feast a success and our efforts were not in vain.

It was in the spring of our third year among the Ne-Ca-Highs that the nation was deprived of its leader and friend Mr. Thalman, who had so manfully guided our tribe during the past three years. To him we owe much of our success.

Mr. Thalman's successor, Mr. Orth, has likewise won his way into our hearts as a personal friend.

On the morning of September the twenty-fourth, nineteen hundred and seventeen we advanced in the nation of Ne-Ca-Highs to the rank of sage elders, the Seniors of the Nation.

After the first few weeks of adventure our tribe elected as our "big chief," William Morgan, who with the help of our braves has made the Nihn-tee-Naye-teens the best band that has ever taken the trail from the Ne-Ca-Highs.

One of the most important events that took place last autumn was a party for the new group of papooses in our midst better known as Freshmen.

We enthusiastically supported sports, both the squaws and braves having won the champion cups in our third year and our braves again showed their gallantry by winning the championship during our fourth year. The Squaws' basketball team will also feel heavily the loss of Katherine Kennedy, Edna Smith, Pauline Gilkey, Armada Toepfer and Bessie Wallace, who are this year leaving the happy hunting ranges.

Our tribe has not only upheld the standard in sports, but excelled all other tribes in the management of the "Monitor," printed from time to time in the nearby town of some civilized pale faces. This town is called New Castle. This is due to the untiring efforts of the Editor-in-Chief Elizabeth Kramer, and her council assisted by Miss Dorothea Keast who has so cheerfully and willingly given her advice.

On April 23 we held our Senior party in I. O. O. F. hall in the neighboring town of the pale faces. Many members of our tribe were present and all had a most delightful evening.

One of the happiest days of our sojourn among the Ne-Ca-Highs was Senior Day which was observed in a fitting manner May 3. The squaws and warriors in charge of the festival gave the three under tribes the benefit of the knowledge they had gained during their four years. At noon a fine picnic dinner was served to our tribe and to all our medicine men and women of our nation.

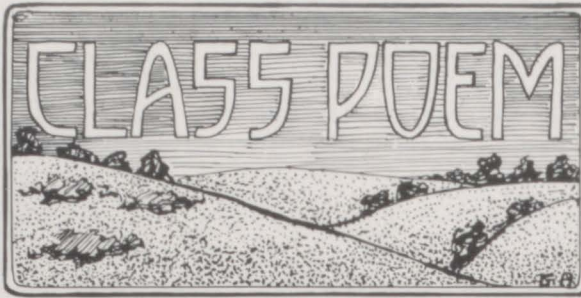
In the evening a war dance was given at Cascade Park, having the tribe next in honor to our braves as our guests.

After several weeks of practice the tribal play, "The Manoeuvres of Jane," a four act comedy was produced and the cast showed a great deal of dramatic ability. The play was a success from every stand point.

A great event of recent times and one that will always be remembered by the Nigh-tee-Naye-teens was the reception given us by the Nigh-teen-nigh-teens at the Elks' club. The evening was spent in dancing until a late hour. We wish to thank the gallant braves and charming squaws of that tribe for making our last social affair such a great success.

This is the history of our tribe during the four years we have spent among the Ne-Ca-Highs and petty and small it seems in comparison with the world history which is being made today.

However we hope we have profited by our opportunities among the Ne-Ca-Highs, and that we have acquired high ideals and standards of conduct which will enable us to make genuine worth while history as we now start on the long trail of the future.



THE "PAGEANT OF LIFE"

By LOIS CHALLIS

I.

All youth is known as life's most joyous part;
 In it the sad and bitter seldom reign.
 The camps of dreams and hopes guard safe the heart,
 Wherein the Queen Ambition has domain.
 These camps are strong, for day-dreams make them so
 We dream and build air-castles for our life.
 All fate and future fortunes we would know,
 And learn to see the joy more than the strife.
 For who would look into the distant years,
 And wish to see no sunshine's glowing ray?—
 Only the grief and sadness, with the tears
 That seem to grasp and tear our souls away.

II.

Yet dreams and hopes not only there abide,
 But through the noon of life are ever known,
 To come to us and show the brighter side
 Of things to come and powers to be o'erthrown.
 Throughout the noontime busy with the work
 The world requires and would have mankind do.
 No one can sham; no man his duty shirk,
 For if to manly honor he prove true,
 Some dreams he needs must make reality,
 And win the goal through vigor of his mind,
 In fragments of the good his soul can see
 Here true success and honor he must find.

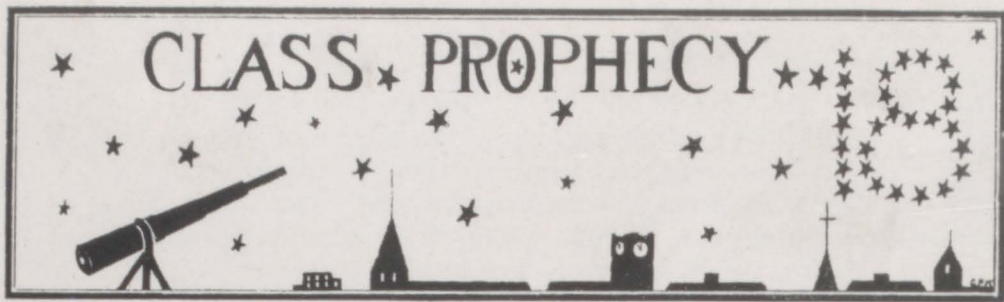
III.

With age past days as phantoms come and go,
 Sometimes to haunt, oft times to make us glad,
 That we've not lost the brightness of youth's glow
 But made it shine while trusting hopes we had.
 A promise of tomorrow is foretold
 By sunset sky, that radiates the earth
 With bluest clouds surrounded by old gold
 Whose value nations' wealth is never worth.
 Just so the promise of life's sunset seems,
 To show the brightness in the coming day;
 New aims and true fulfillment of old dreams
 To purge the sadness of the past away.

IV.

Pageant of life that passes o'er earth's stage,
 With men as characters throughout the scenes!
 From youth, the pure idealist, to sunset age,
 Who now has learned each act and what it means.
 Veiled Truth a curtain seems, through all the play.
 We cannot see what powers give man strength;
 Or know what force can turn his thoughts away
 We only know he strives and wins at length.
 But life with the Veiled Truth has made men old,
 They pause and want to see the other side;
 The scenes pass on and soon the story told,
 We go our way though yet unsatisfied.





By L. M. ZIMMERMAN

Four years ago, when the class of 1918 entered N. C. H. S. as Freshmen, little did the rest of the school dream that, among the members of that infant class was an astrologer. Nevertheless such was the case.

For four long years my nights have been spent on the house tops, in silent communion with the stars, and my days passed buried deep in my books and calculations. Now, having one by one completed the horoscopes of the class of 1918, on the eve of their graduation, I will reveal to them their futures.

Last night, as I gazed upon the celestial planets for the last time, the veil of the future was lifted and mingled feelings of astonishment, joy, hope, and horror rushed upon me as I looked into the moving, pulsing heart of the future. Years, I know not how many, had elapsed since last our class had assembled together.

The great war was just over, and the victorious Allied armies were preparing to evacuate Berlin. There, in a military hospital, I saw Lady Thompson with his head resting in the lap of a Red Cross nurse, whom I recognized as Peg Toepfer, and as he gazed up into her dreamy eyes, he softly hummed, "I don't want to get well."

This scene faded out; others followed, and I beheld, in a New York theatre, Milton Pascoe, who was featured as the famous "One Man Band." He had discovered a method by which he could sing, dance, and play his violin, french horn, viola, and drums at the same time; sitting in the audience, quite enraptured, was Katherine Kennedy, who had become a book agent. She was engaged in selling a new edition of "Paradise Lost," and her success seemed assured for her lectures on Milton always have been extremely eloquent.

Carroll Kearns, and Ceinwen Lewis had at last realized their highest ambitions and were appearing that night in "Firefly" which had been directed by Bill Hamilton. William Stuart stood in the wings with a basket of assorted vegetables. His aspirations as a violinist had been hopelessly eclipsed by Pascoe's rise to fame.

The scene changed, and I saw a little office in New Castle. Behind an ink-smeared desk sat Albert Tindall, smoking a fat black cigar. His ambition was realized; he had become political boss of New Castle's seventh ward, and he smiled happily as he drilled his special corps of ward heelers, composed of Looey Morretti, Joe Zidow, George Boyle, Pat Scanlon, and Walt Vogan, in a new and elaborate method of election

fraud. As I watched, Senator Earl Smith entered, accompanied by Speaker of the House Jack Preston. "Are we absolutely sure of your support in the coming election Mr. Tindall?" asked the senator.

"Certainly," was the reply; and then as an after thought the boss added, "That is if you can outbid Mr. Seger."

Again the scene was changed. On the beach of a south sea island three hula maidens danced to the wierd music of Abe Cahill's steel guitar. One of the dancers was especially graceful. I looked closer and recognized her. Clad in a most becoming hula costume, Evangeline Sebring outshone the natives in their own dances.

The next picture was vastly different. Clyde Whittaker and Arthur Hanna had left Cooper and Butler's and had started a chain of stores run on the order of Dan's Place. Meyer Frank, Joseph Rubenson, and Manuel Levine were doing a rushing business at the sign of the three balls. Alene Busch and Ruth Davies had started a cut-rate barber shop, and were regularly patronized by Lester Alexander, Wilbur Ferrell, Harry Friedman and Peter Grittie. Hester Manewal had succeeded Harold Turner as a dispenser of butter-milk at Billy Glenn's "Peanut Foundry." Tacks, Mary Jefferies, and Aelred Marceau were successfully presenting a new and original vaudeville skit entitled "Harold and Aelred, or The Loveless Triangle."

Billie Eakin, Bess Wallace, and Doris Camp had become famous movie stars, while Frances Queer had long been the successful rival of Theda Bara. Eva Hamilton, Christine Humble, Ada Gormley, Viola Leslie, and Margaret Kuntz, had become ardent believers in Femininism, and were making a series of political addresses in an effort to elect Marie Mershimer to the Supreme Court of the United States.

Mary Reed and Elizabeth Kramer, who had demonstrated their farming ability during April 1918, had become Lady Farmers. They insisted upon harrowing their fields with a hay rake, because, as they said, it made the fields look so much prettier.

Other scenes, too numerous to mention passed before my eyes. Helen Ryan sat in the mayor's office, presiding over the police court. Of the long line of criminals before her I recognized only two. Harold McConahy, a notorious card sharp, had been caught in a raid on a Moravia street gambling den, while George Crable had been arrested for desertion. He plead guilty and begged to be sent up for at least a year as he was afraid to go home.

There were changes also in the faculty of N. C. H. S. Paul Lewis was teacher of Physics and Chemsitry. Miss Keast had been carried off by a soldier man and her place as Monitor advisor was filled by Ellen Fischer. Fred Thompson was head of the Spanish department, and Alice Cover and Roy Thompson held the positions of Domestic Art and Manual Training teachers respectively.

Walter Sturdy had taken up the study of Commercial Chemistry and with it the biggest job of the kind ever attempted—that of really purifying New Castle's city water. Several of our more frivolous minded girls, Alatheia Wallace, Hazel Johnson, Virginia Weinschenk, Lois Chalis, Edrye Anderson, Charlotte Boyles, Alberta Emery, Virginia Gibson,

and Grace Stitzinger, had become members of the chorus of Bill Gordon's Beauty Burlesquers.

Ed Lazear had become a traffic Cop and on an average of twice a week he had George Hanna and Mary Shaffer up before the mayoress for speeding.

Again Venus ruled the flow of events. Jessie Nelson and Jay Reed existed in a state of connubial bliss. Leta Johns, now Mrs. John Haley, was touring the country, and, under John's able management she was able to keep him on the proceeds of her piano playing. Among all this happiness Ted Smith was unhappy. Her romance had scarcely outlasted her honeymoon, at the end of which time Ren had eloped with Huey Cochran.

Because of the war many of the girls had taken the places of men. Valera Corban had become a steeple-jack, and was permanently employed by the school board to recover the flag ropes when they were cut by precocious Sophomores. Justine McCune and Pauline Gilkey had taken up paper hanging, and, as they had no use for ladders, they had made a great success of the enterprise. Marj Duff, who has had plenty of experience where excuses for tardiness were required was employed by the B. & O. to remain at the station and explain to the angry mob just why the trains were late.

Shirley Garwig, whose artistic temperament was always uppermost, was engaged in illustrating advertisements for a popular baby food, and was using as her model, the sweet, innocent, and angelic face of Marcellus Nesbitt.

Billy Morgan had become a prominent lawyer, and was almsot rushed to death writing "wills." Paul Acquerone, now a famous scientist, had discovered a new love potion, and had as agents and regular customers, Bob Headland, Red Rowland, and Herman Gibson, the last of whom was now proprietor of the Terminal Apothecary.

New scenes passed before me: In Chicago, Martha Hasely, Jessie Gibson, Viola Miller and Elizabeth Bauman had started a matrimonial bureau. They seemed to have been successful, for they had persuaded Frank Miller, Lucien Black, Ralph Allison and Ralph Smith that singleness was not always blessedness.

Emma Gibbons, a rising young society belle, had as her French maid Jeannette Amon, and as her physical advisor and private tutor of calisthenics Professor Helen Kirk. Walt Fulkerson, contrary to all expectations, had settled down and become a success as a business man. Then, his love of good cooking having finally brought his admiration for Armada Toepfer to a head, he had popped the question, only to be rejected. Armada loved Curley Johnson's hair more than she did Walt's football reputation.

Lena Smith had become a famous prima donna and Merle Riley was a successful and extremely popular equestrienne, traveling with Ringling Brothers Circus. Helen Harbison had inherited a fortune and with part of it she had bought out the Harmony Line. Under her expert management the cars were run on a three minute schedule and were never known to be late.

The prompt arrival of Jack Leonardson, a young and dashing physician, having saved her from death, threatened by a prolonged fit of giggling, Garnet Aey had promptly forgotten Scoop, and dragging Jack to the home of the Reverend Reginald McClintock, she had promptly married him.

Frank McCreary had joined a company of Scotch Highlanders, and had returned home on a furlough. He was making a tremendous hit with all the ladies, who promptly fell in love with his cunning little suit.

Boneita Saul and Reva Samuels, having got into a dispute as to why Esquimaux like gum drops had departed for the Arctic regions with the intention of proving to each other the impossibilities of his argumnet.

Cleo Brown had become a beauty specialist, and was at work on an article entitled "The Correct Angle at Which to Wear One's Lips."

Once more the scene changed and I saw Cascade Park spread before me. Natalie Johnston was standing in a booth dispensing lukewarm soda pop to a party of school teachers. I recognized a number of them, Mary Douglass, Mamie Levine, Nannie Patton, Esther Wagner, Katharyn Douglas, Sarah Blau, Marie Wooley and Martha Watson being among the largest consumers.

Margaret Walker and Leota Hunter had formed a partnership and gone to Australia; and many were the miles they traveled and the game they killed.

Edna Brown, Dorothy Rabinovitz, and Lenore Patterson, together with Dewey Shifflet, William McCann and John Zidow had become wealthy and retired. They had formed a partnership, established an experimental station and succeeded in growing an odorless onion.

Alvin Hemphill had let his hair grow long, had taken to wearing flowing black bow ties, and was posing in Bohemia as a poet from Borneo.

One of the most surprising of these visions of the future was to find Regina Popp presiding as President of a Browning Club.

Willard Parker had won deserved fame for his illustrious work as a war correspondent in France during the late war. One of the distinguished men at the reception given in honor of his return from "over there" was the Honorable Gail McCreary, Secretary of Agriculture. We were glad to find that this high honor had been given our old classmate, Gail, in appreciation of the faithful farm work he had done and the new ideas which he had brilliantly advanced during the days of his country's need.

The scenes grew dimmer; morning was approaching; beneath me a cat howled dismally. A cock crew afar off. The spell was broken, and the curtain dropped. Again I saw the countless stars, and, near the horizon, that star which had presided over the birth of the class of '18. As I watched it slowly rise, I knew it to be in the ascendant, and that the class of NINETEEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN, far from having finished its career, had but begun to shine forth in all its glory.





THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1918 NEW CASTLE HIGH SCHOOL

We, The Senior Class of 1918, New Castle High School, County of Lawrence, and State of Pennsylvania, being of sound and disposing mind, memory and understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills by us at any time heretofore made.

First. It is our desire that all our just debts be paid from the class treasury. We do hereby bequeath to the Junior class the privilege of winning any and all loving cups which we have heretofore won. Also it is our desire that they instruct, care for and advise the faculty in the same manner as they have previously been instructed, cared for and advised by the class of '18.

Second: The following bequeath various articles to be offered at public auction, the proceeds to be used for buying a rope to pull the Juniors through school next year:

Joseph Rubenson, a short pair of long trousers.

Harold Turner, an original edition of Plane Geometry.

Ruth Davies, her sweet disposition to the highest bidder.

"Little" Alice Cover, a copy of "Alice in Wonderland."

Cleo Brown, Jeannette Amon, Jay Reed, Mary Jeffries, Rex McClintock and Katherine Kennedy, several bottles of Peroxide.

Lester Alexander, an alarmless alarm clock.

Evangeline Sebring, her elaborate stage costume.

Albert Tindall, his copy of Robert's "Rules of Order."

Esther Wagner, a supply of midnight oil.

Helen Kirk, her number 9 army shoes.

Jack Leonardson, his sixth period hay crop.

Frances Queer and Alene Busch, a family jar of rouge.

Alberta Emery, a package of love letters from France.

Third: The following Seniors leave personal suggestions and it is their desire that the persons herein named shall take heed and profit by their advice.

Doris Camp suggests to Ralph Byers that a few occasional flashes of silence would greatly improve his conversation.

To Francis Kissinger comes the following from Carrol Kearns: It is a desirable thing to be well descended but the glory belongs to our ancestors.

Huella Cochran wishes Grace Wills to remember that much may be made of a Welshman if he is caught young.

Paul Lewis suggests that Gurth Rapsen be given a large ladle full of fatherly advice.

Lawrence Thompson reminds Pearl Ewens that the greatest of faults is to be conscious of none.

"Curley" Johnson desires Edward Canby to ponder over the fact that his fatal fascinating beauty is a great danger to him.

Paul McGaffic should remember that Roy Thompson's experience proves that all men who have long hair are not poets.

Fourth: The following personal bequests are made as tokens of our love for the persons herein named:

Three former members of the class of '18, Raymond Hall, Stanley Whieldon, Giovanni Fazzoni, have given their services to Uncle Sam.

Herman Gibson passes his ability as a comedian to Martin Wilkinson.

Elizabeth Kirk has fallen heir to Edyre Anderson's freckles.

Paul Acquarone offers to James Breolet his place on the staff of short story writers.

John Haley's laugh reverts to Lyle Newberry.

Marjorie Duff concedes her position as Faculty Advisor to John Wilson.

William McCann credits some of his speed to Earl Dufford.

Merle Riley leaves all her bad habits to Alice Dean.

Edna Smith transfers her Freshman prodigy to Sara McMasters.

Joseph Zidow wishes to leave his secret of success as a pitcher to Marvin Richael.

Garnet Aey wills her "Scoop" to Mrs. Dugan.

Ralph Allison wishes to leave his stature to Earl Book.

Eva Hamilton leaves a weighty problem to be expounded by Helen Book.

Wilhelmina Eakin assigns her sunny disposition to Agnes Wagner.

Shirley Garwig, the class chatter box a booklet on "The Gift of Gab," to Susanna Wendt.

Mr. Herbst has been appointed heir to Leta John's magic curlers.

Aelred Marso bestows a list of assorted D's on Lucille Nesbitt.

John Whitten has fallen heir to Milton Pascoe's complete list of adjectives for use on a balky Ford.

Mary Reed leaves the twinkle in her eye to Emily Price.

Paul Rowland relinquishes Love and Megown corner to Fenton Ingham.

Bonita Saul offers a world of sarcasm to Odetta Hodgkinson.

George Boyle, quite a lady, leaves a box of powder to Ralph Cooper.

Mifflin Miller has fallen heir to Dewey Shifflet's good looks.

Armada Toepfer directs that her position as star guard be given to Mary Lou Eckles.

A faithful Junior, Don Eckles, has been appointed heir to a book of street car tickets by Bessie Wallace.

Lois Challis bequeaths several kinds of feet to the best poet in the Junior class.

Wilbur Ferrell transfers some bright ideas to Homer Weitz.

John Zidow credits his accuracy in Mathematics, to Grace Arrow.

William Hamilton passes office of "High Monkey-Monk" to the next best man in school.

Vallera Corban leaves one coaster brake to Mr. Vaughn.

Harry Friedman hands down a very bad habit of studying in study halls to Margaret Mayberry.

Emma Gibbons bestows her frivolity to May Wendt.

Robert Headland wills a song, "I'm Dreaming of You" to Mary Patterson.

Louis Morreti directs that Roscoe Kocher be given an extra large home plate.

Fred Mayberry has been credited with Willard Parker's book on "Modern Pugilism."

Johnray Preston leaves Madeline Nail in school.

William Morgan offers his Zoology note book to all Zoology students.

Ceinwin Lewis passes her voice to Adelaide Earley.

Clyde Whittaker assigns his privilege to remain out of class for Monitor work to Robert Toler.

Ellen Fischer leaves her "catch" to Marion Merchand.

Pauline Gilkey bestows her dignified manner on Jane Agnes Phillips.

Helen Harbison transmits her heart to the Junior Class.

Frank Miller requests that Jesse Black be given a dust pan and a bucket of No-Dust.

Hazel Johnson wishes Mildred Davenport to inherit her reputation as a speed demon.

Adrian Cahill leaves his powers of argumentation to Hannah Agan.

Mary Shaffer and Jessie Nelson bequeath their winning ways to Margaret Lockhart.

Earl Smith directs that his oratorical ability be given to Edmund Hamilton.

Edna Brown credits her dreamy eyes to Agnes Howell.

Marie Mershimer leaves a jar of Peroxide Cream to Eleanor Moore.

Meyer Frank offers Sidney Altshuler a bargain.

Virginia Gibson passes her love for a sailor to Mary Price.

Donald Rigby has fallen heir to Walter Fulkerson's vocal ability.

Elizabeth Kramer leaves her position as Editor-in-chief of the Monitor to the hardest working Junior.

Ralph Smith turns his basket ball suit over to Carl Miller.

Alathea Wallace wills a gentle smile to Dorothy Houk.

William Stuart directs that Merritt Mitchell be given a speedometer. ometer.

Margaret Toepfer bequeaths her love for Lawrence Thompson to Jean Fleming.

William Gordon credits Marion Thompson with a lot of "pep."

Margaret Kuntz gives her voice to Glenn Throop.

Peter Grittie's cabbage patch reverts to Lloyd Rogers.

Lenore Patterson designates Earl Graham as the legatee of her winning smile.

Patrick Scanlon wills to Lena Green a little Irish ballad "When the Green Grass Grew All Around."

Helen Ryan leaves some brilliant English recitations to Minnie Federman.

Virginia Weinschenk concedes her innocent expression to Gladys Snyder.

Catherine Hodgkinson has been assigned to Regina Popp's seat in the outer office.

The Class leaves its famous holiday to the Faculty.

In witness whereof we hereby set our hand and seal, this seventeenth day of June, nineteen hundred eighteen.

We do hereby make and appoint Aubrey Morrison, Harvey Suosio and Kenneth Williams to be executors of this our last will and testament, duly signed and sealed on this seventeenth day of June, A. D., 1918.

THE CLASS OF 1918.



And now, this 17th day of June, A. D. 1918, the testators in the above will, as an evidence of the respect and awe in which they hold us, ask us to witness the same as their last will and testament, which we hereby do, signing our names in the presence of each other.

F. L. ORTH.
M. D. KEAST.
C. E. BAER.





THE SENIORS GOOD-BYE

It is time for us, the class of 1918 to say farewell to N. C. H. S. We do this with a mixture of emotions.

We are glad because our graduation marks an important step in our lives. We have accomplished what we set out to do, and trust that we have prepared ourselves to such an extent that we will be better able to cope with the world's problems. Such ability is extremely important at this time—a crucial time in the world's history—when our nation is striving, together with its noble allies, to crush autocracy. It is our earnest desire to be of some use to our country and to humanity at large.

But we are sad as our departure will to some extent sever our daily meetings and intercourse. These halls are the scenes of many of our good times, the best we have ever had, and naturally there is a hint of sadness in our hearts.

So we say good-bye to the school and to our friends. But wherever we are, we shall never forget these good times, and the dear friends with whom we shared them in dear old Ne-Ca-Hi.

PATRIOTISM

The High School has been called "the hot-bed of American patriotism." It is in the High School that students become old enough to realize the advantages and benefits which may be derived from an education, and the privilege which they enjoy in having such a system of education provided for them. Gratitude is the result of such a realization, and gratitude is the basis of that love for country which we call patriotism.

In addition to this, exercises have been presented which have instilled reverence, love and admiration for our national emblem, programs have been prepared which have given us a more thorough knowledge of the national holidays and events which they commemorate and which have inspired us with a respect and admiration for our ancestors who fought and died for their country. The songs which we have sung during this year have been such as will arouse emotions of patriotism wherever they may be heard. So as we leave we may say that we have received lessons in patriotism which will extend their influence all through our lives. May the good work be continued next year.

"CARRY ON"

It can truly be said that the students of the New Castle High School have done all in their power, within the last nine months, to help in carrying on the war to a successful close. The number of liberty bonds and thrift stamps sold to students, the money subscribed to the Y. M. C. A. and the Red Cross, and the large amount of actual work done by the Girls' Red Cross Unit shows not only the ability but the willingness to sacrifice for the sake of United States and her allies.

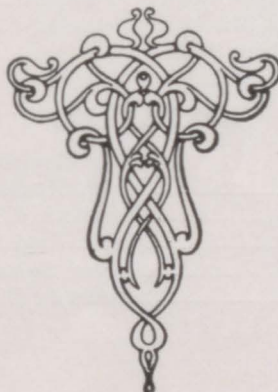
The Seniors are now going out into the world, some of them to continue their education, some to take part in France in the crushing of our enemy and some to do their part in carrying on the work at home, which will help keep our men in France. Wherever they may be America may rest assured that they will be doing their part.

The Seniors leave in the knowledge that the students remaining in school will continue their work to a greater extent than ever before. During the next year the need will probably be greater and to our classmates remaining in school we leave the message, "Carry On."

COLLEGE EDUCATION

We wish to call the attention of pupils graduating this year to the announcement in the back of the book, concerning a college education.

Badly as the government needs men it advocates their entering college. The educated man is undoubtedly of more use to the United States than one whose education has been neglected. He is a better citizen, he is more capable of increasing the resources of the country and his influence upon the citizens of his community is better than that of the uneducated man. It is most difficult for a man or woman of thirty years of age to resume education which has been neglected for a number of years. Few ever succeed in doing so. It is therefore of the utmost importance that every person who can enter college, do so without delay.



WHO'S WHO

SENIOR CLASS

President William Morgan
 Vice-President Johnray Preston
 Secretary Aelred Marceau
 Treasurer Walter Fulkerson
 Cheer Leader Lawrence Thompson
 Color Bearer John Haley

JUNIOR CLASS

President Donald Eckles
 Vice-President Elizabeth Kirk
 Secretary Lucille Nesbitt
 Treasurer Marvin Richael
 Cheer Leader Donald Dart

SOPHOMORE CLASS

President Paul Wilson
 Vice-President Gussie Owens
 Secretary Sarah Weinschenk
 Treasurer Jack Lamoree
 Cheer Leader James McCleary

FRESHMAN CLASS

President William Mayberry
 Vice-President Dorothea Fleming
 Secretary Mark Stanley
 Treasurer Thaddeus Beck
 Cheer Leader Howard Wills

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President Aelred Marceau
 Vice-President James Rugh
 Secretary Madeline Nail
 Student Representative on Executive Board Walter Fulkerson

HI-Y

President Johnray Preston
 Vice-President Walter Fulkerson
 Secretary & Treasurer Herman Gibson

GIRLS' CLUB

President Marjorie Duff
 Vice-President Elizabeth Kirk
 Secretary Catherine Hodgkinson
 Treasurer Ellen Fischer

ADELPHIC LITERARY SOCIETY

President Rex McClintock
 Vice-President Ralph Byers
 Secretary & Treasurer Jay Reed
 Sergeant-at-Arms William Gordon

COMMERCIAL CLUB

President Johnray Preston
 Vice-President Samuel Richards
 Secretary William Gordon
 Treasurer Helen Book

SCIENCE CLUB

President Albert Tindall
 Vice-President Rex McClintock
 Secretary Lysle Newbury

MATHEMATICS CLUB

President Rex McClintock
 Vice-President Merritt Mitchell
 Secretary Robert Toler

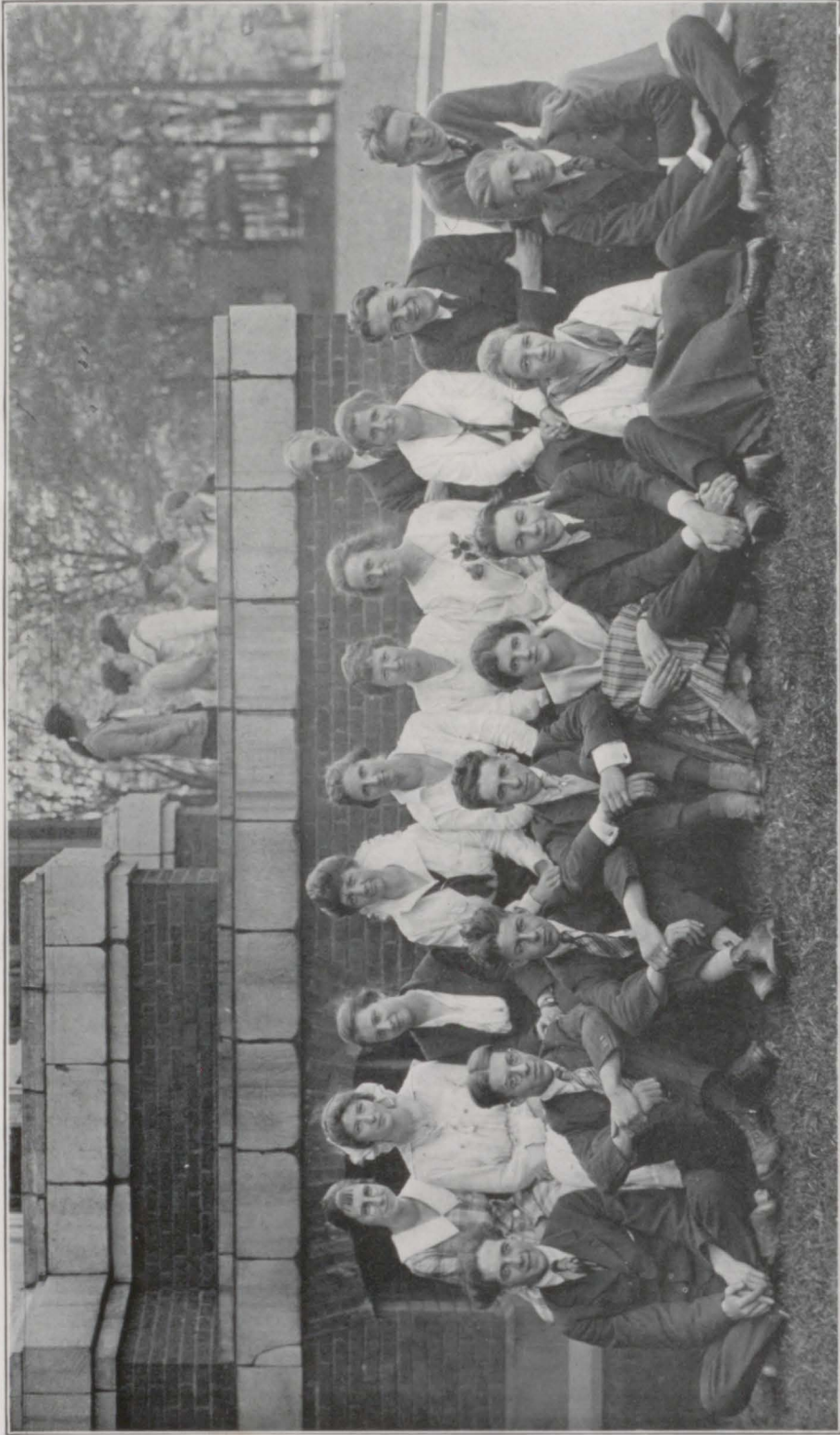
FRENCH CLUB

President Wilhelmina Nothdurft
 Secretary Ceinwen Lewis

LATIN CLUB

	First Semester	Second Semester
President	Helen Harbison	Alathea Wallace
Vice-President	Elizabeth Kirk	Eleanor Moore
2nd Vice-President	James Rugh	
Treasurer	Arthur Reese	
Secretary	Lucille Nesbitt	Catherine Hodgkinson





CAST OF "MANOEUVRES OF JANE"

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

The Senior Class departing from custom staged a modern drama, "The Manoeuvres of Jane," Thursday and Friday nights, May twenty-third and twenty-fourth in the High School Auditorium.

For the past three years Shakesperian dramas have been given, but attained no more success than can be credited to the Senior Play of 1918.

Jane Nangle, a high tempered wilful young lady, whose untiring efforts to gain her father's consent to marry a penniless young man whom she loved, resulted in many tragical and humorous situations.

The plot was also made complicated by Connie Gage, a designing adventuress, and her efforts to enveigle Lord Babchild, an effeminate young Englishman to marry her.

Pamela Beechinor, a sneaking mischievous, small girl, who was continually spying on the lovers, provided a number of highly exciting situations.

Every member of the cast displayed remarkable ability and showed the careful training of Miss Frey and Miss Hartsuff under whose able directions the play was staged.

The cast was as follows:

Lord Babchild	Lawrence Thompson
Jervis Punshon	Carrol Kearns
George Langton	William Morgan
Mr. Nangle	Adrian Cahill
Prebendary Bostock	Roy Thompson
Mr. Pawsey	Walter Fulkerson
Sir Robert Bowater	Johnray Preston
Footman	William Gordon
Jane Nangle	Margaret Toepher
Constantia Gage	Marjorie Duff
Mrs. Beechinor (Lord Babchild's aunt)	Margaret Kuntz
Pamela Beechinor	Evangeline Sebring
Catherine, Lady Babchild (Lord Babchild's mother)	Helen Kirk
Mrs. Bostock	Edna Smith
Miss Bostock	Alathea Wallace
Mrs. Pawsey	Lenore Patterson
Miss Dodd	Pauline Gilkey
Miss Bowater	Virginia Weinschenk
Trendell	Boneita Saul



CAST OF "MICE AND MEN"

MICE AND MEN

The Junior Class play, "Mice and Men," was produced in the High School auditorium December 14. The plot of the play centered about Peggy, an orphan, who was adopted by Mark Embury, an old philosopher, who intended to marry her when she came of age. The young lady, unaware of this, fell in love with her guardian's nephew, and the resulting entanglement made the play most interesting. The cast was as follows:

Mark Embury	Franklin Gregory
Captain Lovall, (his nephew)	Don Eckles
Peggy, (his ward)	Jane Phillips
Roger Goodlake	John McCormick
Sir Harry	John Wilson
Kit Barniger	Glenn Throop
Beadle	Edward Canby
Joanna Goodlake	Madeleine Nail
Mrs. Deborah	Pearl Ewens
Matron	Mary Eckies
Molly	Elizabeth Kirk



CAST OF TWIG OF THORN

THE TWIG OF THORN

"The Twig of Thorn" was produced by members from all classes, under the direction of Miss Nichols. The plot was based on the fascinating superstitions of Old Ireland, and the ancient customs of the Irish. The play was a great success, the entire cast showing ability. Those taking part were:

Marie Mershimer	Nessa Teig
Margaret Ramsey	Oonah
Elizabeth Kirk	Maurya
Aelred Marceau	Angus Arran
Carroll Kearns	Aileel
Harold Turner	Father Brian
Lucille Eckles	A Fairy Child
Gussie Owens	Kathleen
Adelaide Rigby	Sheila
Florence McCormick	Finula
Jay Reed	Tumaus
William Morgan	Sheamus
Harlow Clarke	Martin



HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

ORCHESTRA

The High School Orchestra, a very important institution in the school, has closed its fourth year with remarkable success. It has met faithfully every Monday afternoon, and as a result of this work a very interesting concert was given. The Orchestra also capably accompanied the Senior play.

A great deal of the success thus gained has been due to the efforts of Mr. E. F. Kurtz, the director.

The members of the Orchestra are:

FIRST VIOLIN

Lauren Thayer
William Stuart
Wilhelmina Nothdurft
Glenn Throup
Grace Arrow
Evangeline Sebring
Mary Smith
Martha Smith
Norma Williams
John Kraft
Ben Lewis
Herbert Hoffleit

SECOND VIOLIN

Gilbert Long
Ida Plant
Mary Dillard
Arthur Thomas
Cyril Cahill
Ed. Connelly
Jack Frazier
Edward Everett
Thelma Andrews
Ruth Barnette

VIOLA

Milton Pascoe

CELLO

Lysle Newberry
Phil Sherman

CORNET

George Sands
Kenneth Brown
Earl Reeves

TROMBONE

Herman Sankey

CLARINET

Earnest McCreary

DRUMS

Adrian Cahill

PIANO

Leta John



THE GIRLS' CLUB

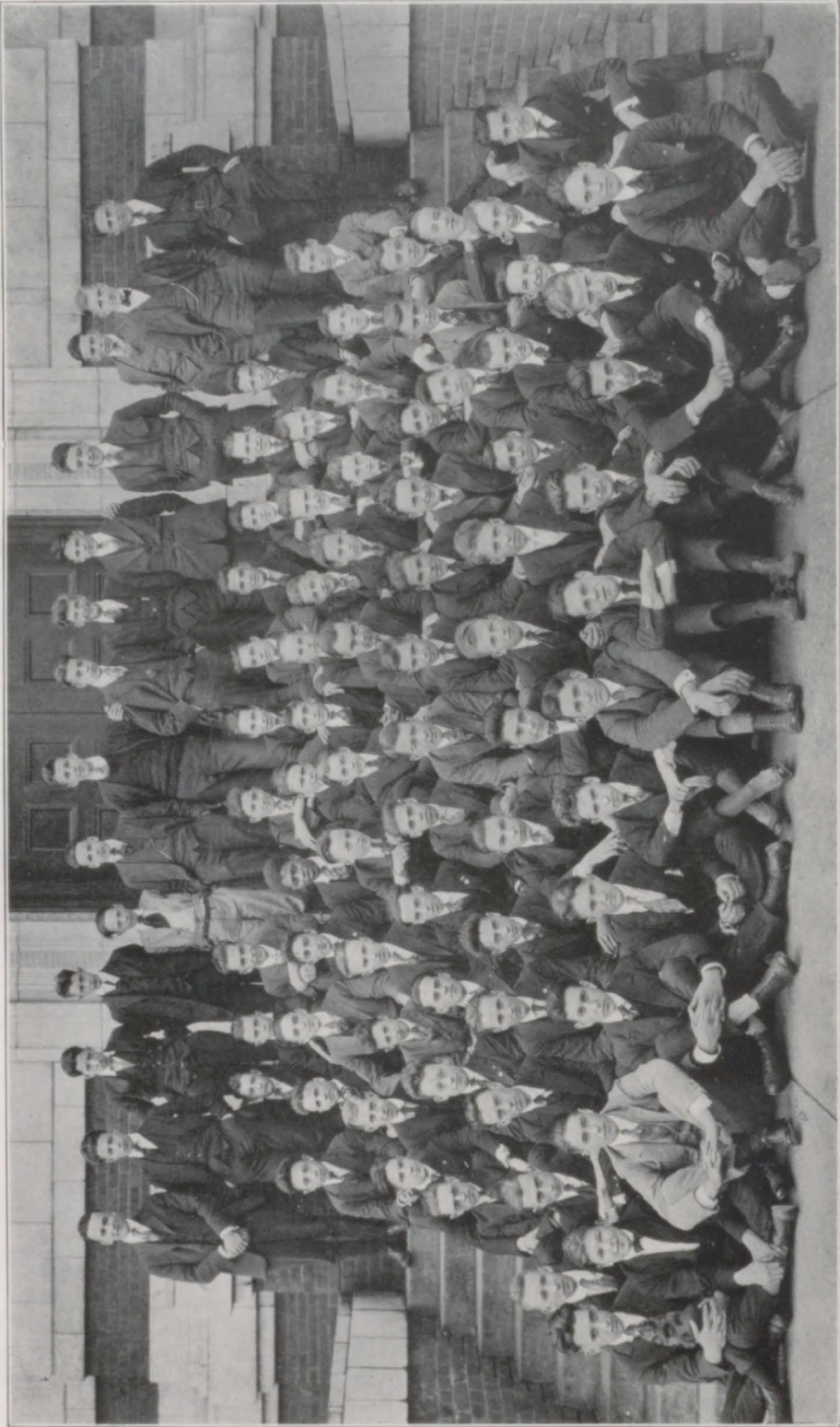
GIRLS' CLUB

The Girls' Club passed a most successful year under the direction of Miss Worrall. Fortnightly suppers were held, vesper services were conducted and hikes, parties and other social activities were promoted. Through a percentage given on all tickets sold for the movie "Tom Sawyer," the club made some money for the purpose of sending delegates to the annual convention of High School Girls' Clubs.

Throughout the year the club has followed its purpose—"To maintain the highest standards of High School life; and to stand for the highest ideals of friendship which shall be expressed through social service and personal loyalty to Jesus Christ, our Savior."

The officers for this year have been:

President	Marjorie Duff
Vice-President	Elizabeth Kirk
Secretary	Catherine Hodkinson
Treasurer	Ellen Fischer



THE HI-Y CLUB

THE HI-Y CLUB

The Hi-Y Club during 1917-'18 was a most successful organization, with an exceedingly interesting program. Some of the most prominent citizens of the city gave talks on different professional vocations and several New Castle boys who are in the army gave speeches at different intervals. Among them were Lieutenant Sniff, Jim Lamoree and Stanley Wheildon, all former students of N. C. H. S.

Officers for the year were:

President	Jack R. Preston
Vice-President.....	Walter N. Fulkerson
Sec. & Treas.	Herman Gibson



THE ADELPHIC SOCIETY

ADELPHIC LITERARY SOCIETY

The Adelpic Literary Society is composed of the boys of the three upper classes, who meet once a week during the eighth period. Practice is given in Parliamentary Drill, extemporaneous speaking is encouraged and profitable programs are given at certain intervals. The officers for the year were as follows:

Second Semester	First Semester
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President

Rex McClintock	Arthur Hanna
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Vice-President

Ralph Byers	Lysle Newbury
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Secretary and Treasurer

Jay Reed	Carrol Kearns
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Sergeant-at-Arms

William Gordon	Harold Turner
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THE SENIOR GIRLS' KNITTING CLUB

SENIOR GIRLS' KNITTING CLUB

One of the new clubs formed during our Senior year was the Senior Girls' Knitting club, formed for the purpose of promoting a spirit of good fellowship among the Seniors.

The meetings were very informal. There were no officers and the only requirements for membership were attendance, some knitting and the desire for a good time.

The club met every three weeks either in the cafeteria or gymnasium, six hostesses having charge of each meeting. Each hostess then appointed one girl to act as one of the hostesses the next time.

The meetings were always different and always interesting. Some times the girls would attend a basketball game, again there would be a musical program, or various kinds of music. There was one memorable meeting when the boys were privileged to attend if they brought their knitting. Always there were delicious "eats" furnished by the hostesses.

We wish to thank Miss Riffer for her interest in the club and for her suggestions in planning the programs.



THE HIGH SCHOOL CHORUS

CHORUS

Under the leadership of Carroll Kearns a chorus was formed from those students whose voices were best suited. Special numbers were often given by the chorus, but the greatest benefit was derived in their leading the school in the assembly singing.



THE LATIN CLUB

THE LATIN CLUB

The Latin Club, one of the newest organizations in our high school, has closed a very successful term. The main purpose of the club was to increase the interest in the study of Latin among the lower classes. This plan has been very satisfactorily used in a great number of high schools throughout the country. Even in our own school the influence of the club has grown.

The club has met every two weeks and after the business had been transacted, a program was carried out. The student in this way derived a great benefit from the reading and discussion of Roman civilization and customs.

The school likewise profited by the programs given by the club in assemblies during the year.

The officers follow:

President Alathea Wallace
Vice-President Eleanor Moore
Secretary Catherine Hodkinson



THE MATHEMATICS CLUB

MATHEMATICS CLUB

Another new organization this year is the Mathematics Club. Meetings have been held weekly during the eighth period, and programs of general mathematical interest were presented, the plan of having the members divided into four classes for the study of advanced mathematics having been abandoned on account of lack of available teachers. The club has been very successful, a great many of the mathematics students showing interest in it. The officers were as follows:

President	Rex McClintock
Vice-President	Merritt Mitchell
Sec. & Treas.	Robert Toler



THE FRENCH CLUB

THE FRENCH CLUB

The French Club under the name of "La Societee Francaise" was organized this year for the first time, under the direction of Miss Franz. Monthly meetings were held at the homes of different members, where an interesting program was always given. Since French was spoken exclusively a great deal of benefit was derived from the meetings. The officers for the year were:

President Wilhelmina Nothdurft
Secretary Ceinwen Lewis

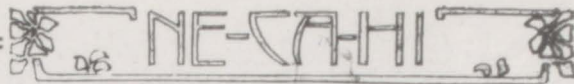


THE SCIENCE CLUB

SCIENCE CLUB

This year, for the first time a Science Club was organized among the students studying scientific subjects. A number of trips were made to places of interest. The club inspected the large pipe organ in the First Methodist church in connection with the study of sound; a trip was made to the Radium plant and the Carnegie Museum in Pittsburgh; and an excursion for the purpose of studying geology and physiography was made through the Slippery Rock Gorge. Thus a general interest in scientific subjects has been kept alive in the students. Officers for the year were as follows:

President	Albert Tindall
Vice-President	Rex McClintock
Secretary & Treasurer	Lysle Newbury



ENLIST—AND GO TO COLLEGE

By P. P. CLAXTON, U. S. Commissioner of Education.

Many a 1918 high school graduate is debating with himself this year: Shall I go to college? or shall I enlist at once for military service?

The War Department has just made it possible to do both. It says, in effect, to the ambitious young American: "You serve your country by going to college. To make sure that you do not lose thereby the opportunity of serving your country in a direct military capacity, you will be asked to join the special U. S. Army college training units that are to be formed. You will be liable for service at a moment's notice, but because you are worth more to the nation with your college training than without it, you will be expected to stay in college until called by the Government."

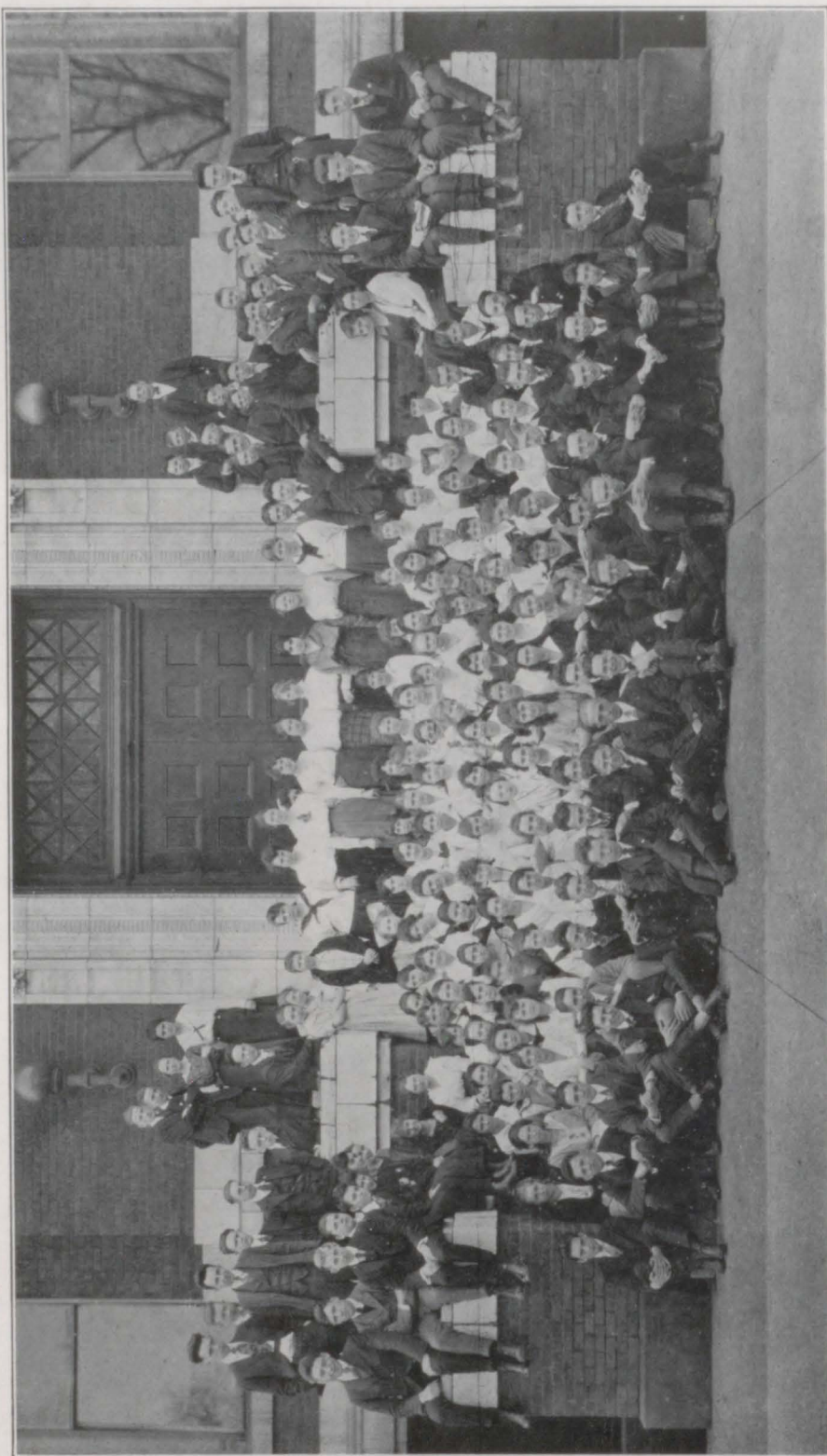
The War Department's announcement provides that beginning with September 1918, military instruction, under officers and non-commissioned officers of the Army, will be provided in every institution of college grade enrolling for the instruction one hundred or more able-bodied students over the age of eighteen. The necessary military equipment will be provided by the Government. There will be created a military training unit in each institution. Enlistment will be purely voluntary, but all students over the age of eighteen will be encouraged to enlist. The enlistment will constitute the student a member of the Army of the United States, liable to active duty at the call of the President. It will, however, be the policy of the Government not to call the members of the training units to active duty until they have reached the age of twenty-one, unless urgent military necessity compels an earlier call. Students under eighteen, and therefore not legally eligible for enlistment, will be encouraged to enroll in the training units. Provision will be made for co-ordinating the Reserve Officers' Training Corps system, which exists in about one-third of the collegiate institutions, with this broader plan.

"This new policy aims to accomplish a two-fold object," the War Department announces, "First, to develop as a great military asset the large body of young men in the colleges; and second, to prevent unnecessary and wasteful depletion of the colleges through indiscriminate volunteering, by offering to the students a definite and immediate military status."

No nation has made such generous provision for combined military and college education as has the United States in this new plan. The youth who avail themselves of the privilege will be serving their country's immediate as well as future needs.

Later announcements will be made of the details of the new system. In the meantime, presidents of collegiate institutions are requested to call this matter to the attention of all their students. Those who do not graduate this spring should be urged to continue their education and take advantage of this new opportunity to serve the Nation.

There is now a double inducement to young men graduating from the high school to follow the President's earnest advice; not only will they be preparing themselves to serve their country in the most effective way, but they will be members of the military forces of the United States while securing this preparation.



THE COMMERCIAL CLUB

THE COMMERCIAL CLUB

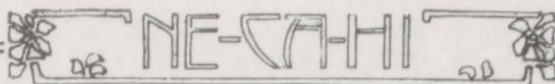
The Commercial Club has completed its second year as a business and social organization. On account of the existing war conditions and the changes in the head of the department and in commercial teachers the club has not been so successful as last year, little of importance having been done.

The officers of the year were:

President	Joe Zidow
Vice-President	Sam Richards
Secretary	William Gordon
Treasurer	Helen Book
Color Bearer	Arthur Watkins



THE MONITOR STAFF



STAFF OF THE MONITOR AND NE-CA-HI

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EARL SMITH

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WILLIAM HAMILTON

PATRICK SCANLON

ARTHUR HANNA

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Alumni, HELEN KIRK

Exchange, PAULINE GILKEY

Girls' Ath., KATHERINE KENNEDY

Assistant, CHARLOTTE BOYLES

Boys' Ath., MYRON ZIMMERMAN

Art, MILTON PASCOE

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Modern Languages, JEANETTE AMON

Latin, GEORGE BOYLE

Domestic Science, GARNET AEY

Mathematics, JOHN ZIDOW

Manual Training, ROY THOMPSON

Commercial, MAMIE LEVINE

Science, PAUL ACQUARONE

History, WILLARD PARKER

Art, GUSSIE OWENS

CLASS EDITORS

Junior, PEARL EWENS

Sophomore, JOSEPH GRAHAM

FACULTY SUPERVISORS

MR. ORTH

MISS KEAST

MR. BAER

MISS THOMPSON



MONITOR STAFF AS BABIES

ATHLETICS



1917-1918



THE FOOTBALL TEAM

FOOTBALL 1917

The football season of 1917 was not so successful as was anticipated. This was due in a great measure to lack of spirit and support from the student body, to the loss of a number of stars through graduation and the loss of others who left school. Even against such odds the team put up a game and valiant fight against the best teams of Western Pennsylvania. Fulkerson was the star of the season in open field running while Richards and Vogan deserve a great deal of praise for their ground gaining work.

The first game played was a defeat, not to our surprise. Our team was green and had had little practice, while our opponents were more experienced and had had several weeks' practice. The score was 19-0, but we gained a great deal in experience.

A week later we played the Alumni, and gave the ancient warriors of N. C. H. S. a chance to prove their worth—which they did, most decidedly. Our team was handicapped by their weight and experience, and were unable to stop such men as Horner, Weide and Rosenblum.

The next game was one of the most exciting of the season, resulting in a no-score tie, though the home team had an edge on the visitors from the beginning. "Heavy" Orr caught a forward pass and would have carried it over the line had he not collided with the goal post, the shock causing him to drop the ball.

The team then increased somewhat in efficiency. We walloped McKeesport, were defeated by Butler after putting up a gallant fight, and then in quick succession lost to Peabody, won from Rochester, lost to South High and closed the season on Thanksgiving by defeating Grove City 15 to 0.

THE SUMMARY

	N.C.H.S.	Opponents
Rayen	0	19
Alumni	0	20
Fifth Avenue	0	0
McKeesport	13	0
Butler	0	13
Peabody	7	26
Rochester	21	0
South High	0	14
Grove City	15	0
	56	92



THE BOYS' VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM

BASKETBALL TEAM (1917-1918)

The 1917-'18 Basketball Team, though not so successful as in other years, was far from being a failure. Many of the stars being prohibited from playing on account of low grades, and others leaving school somewhat crippled the team, but every fellow left worked just that much harder.

Fulkerson as forward and Johnson as guard did great work during the entire season, while Hartman, a Freshman, was another shining light. Marso and Richards did excellent work during the first part of the season but the last few games had to be played without their able assistance.

A great deal of credit is due to Mr. Herbst whose efforts were untiring and who rounded up the team in the best manner possible.

THE SUMMARY

	N.C.H.S.	Opponents
Sharon	30	34
New Brighton	27	34
Bellevue	39	25
Sewickley	53	20
Avalon	20	75
Avalon	29	42
Bellevue	26	29
New Brighton	41	42
Beaver Falls	26	48
Sewickley	62	37
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	353	386



THE GIRLS' VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM

GIRLS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

The girls' varsity basketball team had a short but successful season. Under the directions of our new coach, Mr. Vaughn, and Miss Sankey a swift and alert team was developed. The fact that the girls were not very large was balanced by their skill in handling the ball.

The team will be broken up by graduation, as six of the girls are Seniors, but three girls are left to begin next year, Eleanor Treadwell, Jean Fleming and Elizabeth Kirk.

RESULTS OF GAMES

	N.C.H.S.	Opponents
New Wilmington	7	6
Sharon	18	22
Beaver	40	1
Sharon	19	13
New Wilmington	19	17
Beaver	43	3
Picked Team	19	1

GIRLS RECEIVING LETTERS

Edna Smith	Katherine Kennedy
Armada Toepfer	Jean Fleming
Pauline Gilkey	Eleanor Treadwell
Regina Popp	Elizabeth Kirk
Bessie Wallace	



THE ATHLETIC BOARD

BASEBALL AND TRACK

BASEBALL

In previous years it has been the custom to have a Varsity Baseball and a Varsity Track team. This year, however, it was thought that a schedule arranged for class teams would create more interest and give more boys an opportunity to participate. A team was also composed of members of the faculty. The faculty was the only team which went through the season without a defeat.

Standing of the Teams.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Faculty	8	0	1.000
Freshmen	4	3	.571
Seniors	3	4	.428
Sophomore	3	5	.375
Juniors	2	5	.285

TRACK

The inter-class track meet was won by the Senior class. Excellent work was done by Marceau, Fulkerson, Johnson and McCann, in winning the relay race. The standing of the teams was as follows:

Seniors	33 points
Juniors	32 points
Sophomore	23 points
Freshmen	11 points

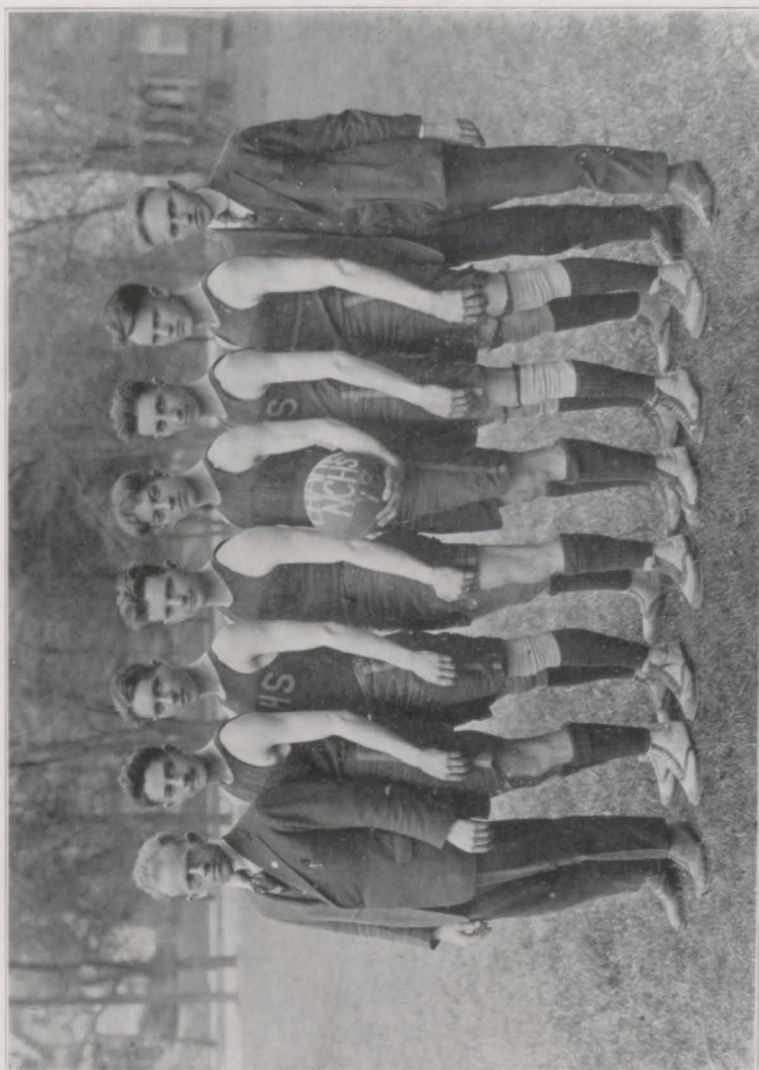
TENNIS

Tennis was introduced into the high school this year for the first time. A club was formed by all those interested in the sport and a schedule of games was played out. In playing the tournament Tom Lamoree and Jack Leonardson remained undefeated and then Tom defeated Jack in a very close contest. Both these boys represented New Castle in a tournament held in New Wilmington on May 31, but New Wilmington carried off the victory. It was found impossible to play other schools which held tournaments, but it is hoped that next year New Castle High will have a thriving and victorious team. The officers for this year were as follows:

Jack Leonardson	President
Madeleine Nail	Treasurer
Arthur Hanna	Manager



THE SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



THE SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM



THE JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



THE JUNIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM



THE SOPHOMORE GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



THE SOPHOMORE BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM



THE FRESHMEN GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



THE FRESHMEN BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

SUMMARY OF BOYS' CLASS BASKETBALL

FIRST HALF

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Seniors	3	3	.500
Juniors	3	3	.500
Sophomores	2	4	.333
Freshmen	4	2	.666

SECOND HALF

Seniors	3	0	1.000
Juniors	0	3	.000
Sophomores	2	1	.666
Freshmen	1	2	.333

FINALS

Seniors	2	0	1.000
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GIRLS' CLASS BASKETBALL

FIRST HALF

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Seniors	5	1	.833
Juniors	2	4	.333
Sophomore	5	1	.833
Freshmen	0	6	.000

SECOND HALF

Seniors	1	2	.333
Juniors	2	1	.666
Sophomore	3	0	1.000
Freshmen	0	3	.000

WINNERS OF "N" FOR 1917-'18

Football

Walter Vogan (Captain 1917)

Walter Fulkerson

Lawrence Thompson

William Forney

Samuel Richards

Johnray Preston

Ellwood Daniels

George Kimball

Lester Alexander

Paul Rowland

Floyd Yeager

Harry Orr (Captain 1918)

James Rugh

William Klee

Renwick Galbraith

Earl Smith (Manager)

Basketball

Walter Fulkerson (Captain)

Floyd Yeager

Joseph Graham

Walter Johnson

Renwick Galbraith

Joseph Hartman

Lawrence Thompson (Manager)



Mr. Shaeffer (in History):—"Perry opened up Japan in 1849. What else did he do?"

Jessie Nelson:—"Well he fought in the Revolutionary war at the battle of Lake Erie."

Mr. Shaeffer (in History):—"When gold was discovered and everyone rushed to California there were no set laws. If a man did some thing wrong he was strung up to a tree. Now what kind of justice was that?"

Milt. Pascoe:—"In-justice."

Mr. Shaeffer:—"How did Hancock stand on the constitution himself?"

M. Duff:—"Wtih both feet."

Mr. Shaeffer:—"You say this farmer had three pretty daughters—well, I wasn't so much interested in that, but ———."

George Hanna (in History):—"This farmer raised everything that he needed on his farm—three pretty daughters———."

Westminster Abbey is a sort of cemetery where the lives of great men and poets are buried.

Miss Whalen:—"Harold, do you buy your chewing gum by whole-sale or retail"

Harold H.:—"I found this."

Millard Greer (in Science):—"Then when you swallow olive oil does soap and glycerine form in the stomach?"

David Keast:—"Yes. Then if you would swallow some nitric acid you would explode."

Science (?)—"Helen Fleming + education = nervous prostration."

Harry Friedman (German II):—"To love and marry is no ———."

J. Whitten (interrupting):—"Cinch!"

"He who Mrs. to take a kiss
Has Mr. Thing he should not Miss."

Miss Gibney:—"What is the meaning of the Latin "lectulo"?"

No response from class.

Miss Gibney:—"Well, where do you go every night?"

Chas. Sankey:—"To the movies!"

USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL

Visitor:—"What a peculiar cat you have, Mr. Inkslinger! I have never seen one of the domestic species so peculiarly marked."

Mr. Inkslinger (the famous author):—"Yes; when I get excited over these war stories I am writing, I don't care where I wipe my pen!"

He:—"Do you know dearest, you are the breath of my life?"

She:—"How long can you hold your breath?"

Woman's hair, beautiful hair! What words of praise I utter.
But Oh how sick it makes me feel to find it in the butter.

A little boy was entertaining the minister the other day until his mother could complete her toilet. The minister to make congenial conversation, asked, "Have you a dog?"

"Yes, sir; a dachhund," responded the lad.

"Where is he?" questioned the dominie, knowing the way to the boy's heart.

"Father sends him away for the winter. He says it takes him so long to go in and out of the door that it cools the whole house off."

Young Doctor:—"Why do you always ask your patients what they had for dinner?"

Old Doctor:—"It's the most important question, for according to their menus I make out my bill."

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

He:—"Yes, my uncle made piles of money as a lawyer."

She (open mouthed):—"Honest?"

He (embarrassed):—"Well, now-er-what's the difference?"

ECONOMY?

Husband:—"I told you we must economize and here you are with a new afternoon gown on."

Wife:—"I know dear. But I have put moth balls into the pockets so every one will think it's an old one."

She:—"And didn't you feel homesick sometimes?"

He:—"Sure, but I used to look at your picture, and I didn't feel homesick anymore."

Freshie:—"Do you want to see something swell?"

Junior:—"Sure."

Freshie:—"Put a sponge in water."

Bill Gordon:—"Who do you suppose ever invented porch lights?"

Bob Headland:—"I don't know who invented those fool things, but if I had him by the neck I'd make him swallow his invention."

Trudy T.:—"After all fools make life amusing. When all the fools are dead, I don't want to be alive."

Peg T.:—"Don't worry, you won't be!"

Billy Morgan:—"What's the matter Turner, you look sick?"

Harold T.:—"Work! Nothing but work, work, work from morning till night."

Morgan:—"How long have you been at it?"

Turner:—"Start tomorrow."

J. N.:—"Did you ever go hunting deer?"

J. R.:—"No, darling."

Jack L.:—"What would you do if you were in my shoes?"

Marse:—"Get a shine."

Walt F.:—"Do you like soft collars?"

Marg.:—"Yes—if they know when to go home."

Captain:—"Your rank, sir?"

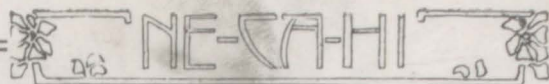
Rookie:—"Don't rub it in Cap! That's just what the sergeant told me."

Teacher:—"In reading Chaucer you always retain the final 'e's' "

Junior:—"The nightees were far too long."

Mr. Bright:—"Did Martin Luther die a natural death?"

Freshie:—"No, he was excommunicated by a Papal Bull."



Cooper & Butler

Cooper & Butler

Particular Clothes for Particular People

If you're one of those chaps who's a bit particular as to quality, style, fit and wear in the clothes you buy—if you believe in the theory that a fellow ought to get the real worth of his money in clothes-excellence, then just come in and ask for our famous makes of clothes.

They're styled to meet the demands of the most fastidious dressers. A touch of smartness here—a new feature there, mark them at once as “different.” Tested fabrics and expert tailoring assure you always of long wear and perfect fit.

Particular dressers, whatever their age, size or proportions, may be readily fitted in these celebrated clothes—prices to suit any purse.

FURNISHINGS, EQUALLY CHOICE, FOR YOUR SELECTION

COOPER & BUTLER

114-116 WASHINGTON ST.

NEW CASTLE, PA.

L. L. SWAN

33 NORTH MILL STREET

FURNITURE AND HOME
FURNISHINGS

Terms if Desired

COME IN AND SEE US—OUR
PRICES ARE FAIR

FELT-TEX HATS

GENUINE PANAMAS

\$5.00

FINE STRAWS

in all the fancy braids

\$2.50 & \$3.00

FINE FELT HATS

\$2.50 & \$3.00

18 S. MERCER STREET

HOW TRUE!

"Does 'A Perfect Day' end with 'do'?"
 "No, it ends without dough."

She sat by the sewer,
 And by the sewer she died;
 And at the coroner's inquest
 They called it sewer-side.

"How is it she was never sent to jail?"
 "The judge, before pronouncing her sentence, asked her if she had anything to say."
 "Well?"
 "The judge was due for retirement before she got through saying it."

Our grocer discharged his grocery boy because he stuck the sign,
 "All the delicacies of the season will be found inside," over the rubbish barrel.

"I want a pair of socks for my husband," announced the determined looking lady.
 "Yes'm," replied the clerk, "what number please?"
 The shopper glared at him.
 "I don't know that it is any of your business; but if you must know; he is Number Three."

Harold:—"I wish I had money, I'd travel."
 Lillian:—"How much do you need?"

Conjuror: "In this trick I require the services of a little boy from the audience. Here, this one will do very well, now, young fellow, you haven't seen me before have you?"
 Small Boy:—"No, father."

Eva:—"So many men nowadays marry for money. You wouldn't marry me for my money would you Dick?"
 Francis (absently):—"No, dear, I wouldn't marry you for all the money in the world."

A stitch in time saves much embarrassment.

There is nothing that is too much
trouble for us to do to please you.
We want you to know that,



IT'S GOOD IF
OWENS
MADE IT

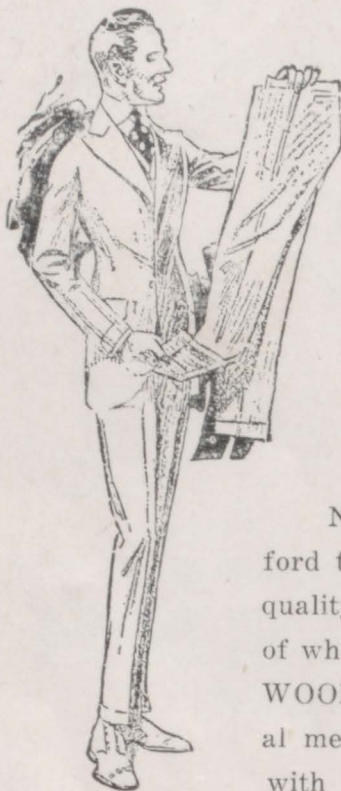
ANNOUNCEMENT!

I wish to announce that I have opened up a picture framing department in with E. L. Owens, Studio 215 East Washington St., upstairs. I am in position to do all kinds of artistic picture framing; many new mouldings to select from. Anything from you in this line will be greatly appreciated. I thank you.

Respectfully yours,

SETH A. LEAMON

Formerly with Charles T. Metzler Co.



AN EXTRA PAIR OF \$7 PANTS

With Every Order for a

STRICTLY ALL WOOL SUIT

MADE TO
MEASURE AT **\$23⁵⁰**

THAT EXTRA PAIR MEANS DOUBLE WEAR

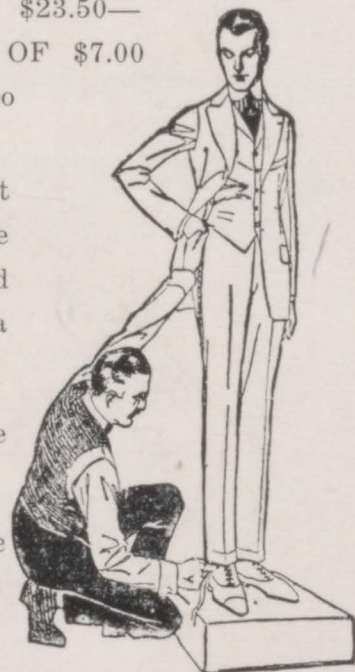
No other merchant tailor can afford to make you a suit of the same quality for less than \$30 to \$35. Think of what you SAVE by having an ALL WOOL SUIT MADE to your individual measurements for only \$23.50—

with AN EXTRA PAIR OF \$7.00 PANTS of the same or different material—also made to measure.

Men who know, predict that the present high prices of woolens may be doubled in the very near future. Every far-seeing man should order as many of these suits—with the extra pants—as he can possibly afford.

An opportunity of this kind may never be repeated.

Get this, men! We will allow no suit to be delivered unless it meets with your entire satisfaction.



EDGAR PHILLIPS
FASHIONABLE TAILOR
NEW CASTLE, PENNA

Prof.:—"Let us now sing, 'Little Drops of Water,' and put some spirit in it."

Father (leaning over the staircase):—"Mabel."

Mabel (below):—"Yes, papa."

Father:—"Just tell that young man in the parlor if he is waiting for the morning paper he can get it quicker downtown."

Kernel:—"Did you bury all the dead as I ordered?"

Privit:—"Yessir, but we had a little trouble with one of them."

Kernel:—"What!"

Privit:—"Yes sir, one of them raised up on his elbow and said he wasn't dead, but he was one of those d——d Germans and you never can believe a thing they say so we buried him anyway."

"Professor," said a senior, trying to be pathetic, at parting, "I am indebted to you for all I know."

"Pray, don't mention such a trifle," was the reply.

Little Boy:—"Father, when does a man know he is drunk?"

Father:—"See those two men over there; when they look like four men to him, then he's drunk."

Little Boy:—"But, Father, there is only one man over there."

HOW DO YOU GET THAT WAY?

Leaning against a window and getting silly.

Sleeping in a stable and getting horse.

Going to a corn-field and getting husky.

Sleeping in a nursery and getting kidded.

Sleeping on a pin cushion and getting a jag on.

Seeing your name in The Monitor and getting read.

Seeing a runner in a stocking.

Becoming a stock-holder and hearing a lot of red-tape.

Sleeping with a hammer and getting a knock-down.

Sleeping in a lumber yard and getting knotty.

Making a noise like a frame and getting hung.

Sleeping on a pool-table and getting all balled up.

LITTLE MARY ON THE JOB

Little Mary had been sent to the store to get some flypaper. She was a long time in returning, and her mother began to feel a bit anxious.

Going to the door, she spied the little girl coming up the street, and said: "Mary, have you got the flypaper?"

"No, mother," cried Mary; "it's got me, but we're both coming together."

Geo.:—"Every time I look at your head it makes me think of a dollar bill."

Van.:—"How do you make that out?"

Geo.:—"Because its only one bone."

"Grandma, did you like that gum-drop?"

"Yes, I like it very much, dear."

"Well, Towser didn't. He spit it out twice."

Traveler.:—"You are rather young, little man, to be working in a blacksmith shop. Surely you don't shoe horses?"

Small Boy.:—"No, sir; I shoo flies."

"Yes sir! I suppose I've kissed a girl on every hundred square feet of this beach."

Must have had some trouble to keep her moving about.

Visitor.:—"When the explosion occurred did you hear the detonations?"

Mrs. Kilpatrick.:—"No, sure if there were any they were drowned out by the sound av the dynamite going off."

John Jones.:—"I'm a big a da stronga man. Take a handa full of shavings deesa hand, a handa full shavings datta hand, squash lika dees —shaving cream."

Phishy.:—"What do you think of my new party gown?"

Physche.:—"The cloth is nice but it looks tearable."

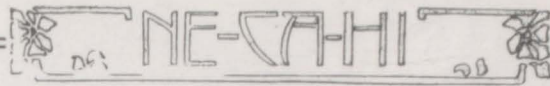
A little piece of rubber
A little drop of paint,
Makes a bad report card
Look like what it aint.

Old Lady (to drunken man) :—"My poor fellow, I fear you are intoxicated."

Stew.:—"In Toxicated? Gosh, I thought I was in Salamanca."

"Did you go yachting with your girl this afternoon?"

"No, we just had a little smack on the shore."



“The Hub of New Castle”

THE NEW CASTLE STORE

Where customers leave with
bundles of value received, mer-
chandise under their arms and a
smile of satisfaction upon their
faces. Are you one of them? We
hope so. If not, we hope you
soon will be.

New Castle Dry Goods Co.

SOME SPEED

F. Hearth:—"Say George, why do you keep driving through this cemetery?"

Black:—"But this isn't a cemetery."

Frances:—"But there are tombstones all around us."

George:—"Those aren't tombstones—they're mile-stones."

EXPENSE ACCOUNT OF STAFF

Editor's Salary	\$40,000.13
Money lost by Business Manager	5,000.00
Refreshments after meetings	500.02
Ink wasted by Art Editor	94.73
Paste consumed by Joke Editor	23.36
Chewing Gum for staff	20.05
Stationery	12.09
Printing	4.08
Furniture Destroyed	600.06
333 Boxes chocolates	334.15
Total	\$46,588.90

EXPERIMENTING

Mr. Corderlan:—"Is this the office of Cento's Certain Cure?"

Patent Medicine Man:—"Yes."

"Gimme six bottles for my wife."

"Tried all other remedies without success, eh?"

"No, she ain't ill at all, but I saw in your advertisements where a woman wrote after taking six bottles, 'I am a different woman!'"

A NOVELTY

An elderly lady was buying a New Year's present for her married daughter. She asked to be shown some tablecloths. The salesman brought a pile and showed them to her, but she said she had seen those elsewhere—nothing suited her. "Haven't you something new?" she asked.

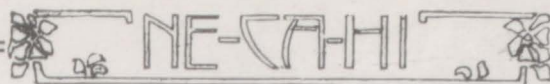
The clerk then brought another pile and showed them to her.

"These are the newest patterns," he said. "You will notice that the center is exactly in the middle and the border runs around the edge."

"Isn't that lovely!" said the lady. "I will take half a dozen of those."

Brother Smith (to offending Freshman):—"You are to be suspended for a term of three months."

Freshman:—"I'll be dead if I hang that long!"



DIAMONDS
WATCHES-JEWELRY
and SILVERWARE

OF QUALITY
AT LOWEST PRICES

It is Good if You Bought It at Perelman's

J. F. PERELMAN

Successor to J. C. Dwyer Co.

129 EAST WASHINGTON ST.

NEW CASTLE, PA.

AGENCY FOR



FOR MEN

AGENCY FOR



FOR WOMEN

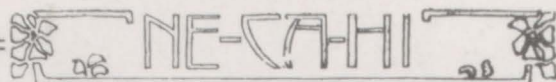
BETTER SHOES—FOR SAME MONEY

Economy Shoe Shop
110 E. WASHINGTON ST. NEW CASTLE, PA.

D. SILVERMAN, Prop.
SAME SHOES—FOR LESS MONEY
AGENCY FOR



FOR MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN



ADAM AND EVE

The following is contained in the New Postal Guide of United States towns:

Chapter I

Adam, W. Va.; First, W. Va.; Man, W. Va.; Bachelor, Cal.; Alone, Ky.; Happy, Ky.

Chapter II

Adam, W. Va.; Sleeper, Mo.; Rib Lake, Wis.

Chapter III

Eve, Ky.; Sweet, Ida.; Damsel, Mo.; Peach, Wash.; Goodview, Va.; Chicken, Ala.

Chapter IV

Date, S. Dak.; Lark, Okla.; Friendship, N. C.; Tango, W. Va.; Love, Ky.; Blind, Ore.; Loco, Col.; Kissinger, Mo.; Delight, Ark.; Smackover, Ark.; Diamond, Ga.; Ring, Ark.; Beukiss, Tex.; Bridal Veil, Ore.; Parson, Ky.; Bond, Md.; Blessing, Tex.; Joy, Nev.; Goodnite, Okla.

Chapter V.

Adam, W. Va.; Dady, Fla.; Cain, Pa.

Chapter VI

Abel, Ky.; Little Bear, Wyo.; Adamson, Okla.

Chapter VII

Eden, Md.; Home, Ore.; Happy Camp, Cal.; Apple Grove, N. C.; Snake River, Wash.; Drifting, Pa.; Eaton, Ark.; Wisdom, Miss.; Fall, Kansas.

Chapter VIII

Family, Mont.; Increase, Miss.; Cain, Pa.; Abel, Ken.; Twin Sisters, Tex.; Triplet, Ky.

Chapter IX

Battle Ground, N. C.; Cain, Pa.; Clubb, Mo.; Big Lick, N. C.; Killen, Ala.; Justice, S. C.

Chapter X

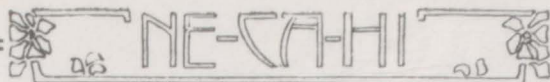
Angels, Pa.; Skidoo, Cal.; Adam's Run, S. C.; Hasty, Ark.; Exit, Va.; New Diggings, Wis.; Work, Tenn.; Eve, Ky.; Shelburn, La.; Alburn, Ky.; Justice, S. C.

Sunday School Teacher:—"Now Jimmy I want you to memorize today's motto: "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Jimmy:—"Yes'm, but I know it now. My father says he has always used that as his motto in his business."

Teacher:—"Oh, how noble of him! And what is his business?"

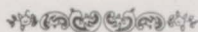
Jimmy:—"He's a prize fighter ma'am."



Haney Furniture Co.



NEW CASTLE'S BIGGEST AND BEST FURNITURE STORE



ON THE SQUARE

NEW CASTLE, - - PENNA.

SENIORS

DO YOU HAVE EMPLOYMENT

What About a Savings Account Here

Does \$50 look good to you for a start?
How about \$100 or \$1000? You can get
it if you come here. Come and ask about
our Premium Savings Club.

It will pay you. Come NOW—you know
it is all in "stepping over the line"—step
NOW.

All your savings are loaned on First
Mortgage and it is Absolutely Safe.

Dollar
Savings Association

Sign of the Dollar

Neshannock Ave.

A
SENECA
CAMERA

will bring
JOY AND PLEASURE

to you
COME IN AND LOOK THEM OVER



HAINER
DRUG CO.

A SAD ACCIDENT

Bennie, aged 4, met Henry, aged 5, and the following conversation ensued:

"Whatsamatter your head?"

"Bumped it ona ceiling."

"Ona stepladder?"

"No, I was playing 'ith my papa ona floor and I was sitting on his stummy."

"An' nen what?"

"Papa sneezed."

Conductor:—"Young man, this transfer has expired."

"Too bad, what did it die of?"

Mr. Smith:—"And why did you flunk that Algebra exam?"

Charles:—"I—have—no reason."

MY HOSIERY

The hours I spent with thee, dear socks,
Are as a string of purls to me;
I count them over by the weary clock,
My hosiery, my hosiery.

First two I knot, then two I purl,
And round the leg I slowly reel;
Now joyful paeon to heaven I hurl,
I've turned the heel.

Oh, knotted ends that scratch and burn,
Oh, stitch that dropped, uneven row;
I kiss each blight and strive at last to learn
To reach the toe, to reach the toe.

A gentleman who had married his cook was giving a dinner party, and between courses the good lady sat with her hands spread on the table cloth. Suddenly conversation ceased; in the silence that followed, a young man to the right of the hostess, pleasantly said, "Awful Pause."

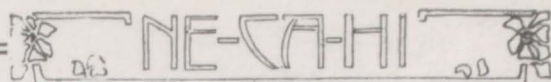
"Yes, they may be," said the former cook in an angered voice, "and yours would be as bad as that, too, if you did the work that I have done."

Mary:—"What time is it?"

Martha:—"I don't know."

Mary:—"Isn't your watch going?"

Martha:—"Worse! It's gone."



WHY NOT?

Start a SAVINGS ACCOUNT NOW
and save for a LIBERTY BOND
of the next issue?

ONE DOLLAR OR MORE

Starts an Account

OUR BANKING FACILITIES

Are Always at Your Command

HOME TRUST CO.

343 East Washington Street

CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$190,000.00

Kirk, Hutton & Co.

HARDWARE



22000 ARTICLES

CALL US ON THE PHONE

Bell 12 and 13.

Union 213

IF IT'S

BOOKS

FINE STATIONERY

ENGRAVING

KODAKS

PICTURES

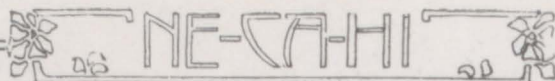
PICTURE FRAMING

OFFICE SUPPLIES

WE HAVE A VERY CHOICE SELECTION

at METZLER'S

208 East Washington Street



VERY SIMPLE

Reggie bought an evening tie and asked the clerk how to tie a bow correctly.

"Well," said the obliging fellow, "you hold the tie in your left hand and your collar in the other. Slip your neck in the collar and cross the left hand end of the tie over the right, with the left hand, steadying the right end with the other hand. Then drop both ends, catching the left with the right, and the other with the other. Reverse hands and pick up the loose end with the nearest hand. Pull this end thru the loop with your unengaged hand and squeeze. You will find the bow tied, and all you have to do is disentangle your hands."

Regina:—"He said you were very pretty."

Billy E.:—"He would say so even if he didn't think so."

Regina:—"I know he would, and you would think so even if he didn't say so."

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS FOR SENIORS

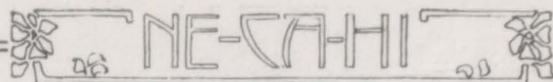
When recitation days are o'er
And bed spread's warmth hath come once more,
I'm going to wind my old Big Ben,
And when at morn he starts to roar,
I'll break him gently on the floor,
And, gloating, go to sleep again.

CALENDAR

The Freshman when his work was done,
Wrote home to father for some MON.
"Dear father, I must pay my dues,
Please send me cash in ones and TUES.
Next day the message home he sped,
I'm dead in love and want to WED.
She has the cutest lips for "sirs,"
The dimpled darling murmurs THURS.
When father read this, he said, "My,"
And named the place where bad souls FRI.
Then he got his coat and hat,
And on his son's affairs he SAT.

ONLY

Only a small bit of paper, just a few dates, nothing more,
Which in an unfortunate moment
Slipped down my sleeve on the floor.



OF COURSE!

When you want first class Photographs

WE MAKE THEM

SEAVY'S STUDIO

226 Washington Street

LOVE & MEGOWN'S
EXPERT SODA SERVICE

and delicious offerings at the
SODA FOUNTAIN
are unexcelled

Agents for
REXO CAMERAS

and Photographic Supplies

Let us compare your camera with ours

LOVE & MEGOWN

THE CUT PRICE DRUGGISTS

Corner Washington St.

at Mill

M. W. Leslie

DEALER IN

Ready-to-Wear Clothing, Hats,
Caps, and Gents' Furnishings



SUITS TO ORDER



318 E. WASHINGTON ST.

"Do you know," said a successful man, "I was once a barefoot boy."
 "Indeed," said his friend, "I wasn't born with shoes on either."

Teacher:—"Fred, condense the following sentence: "Her cheeks were redder than the crimson dawn."

Pupil:—"Her cheeks were painted."

A CAMOUFLAGED WILL

An old fellow on his deathbed, in making his will, murmured to his lawyer: "And to each of my employes who have been with me twenty years or more I bequeath £2,000."

"Holy smoke! What generosity!" the lawyer exclaimed.

"No, not at all," said the sick man. "You see, none of them have been with me over a year; but it will look good in the papers, won't it?"

FINDIN'S KEEPIN'S

"What if we loses this blinking war after all, Bill?"

"Well, all I can say is—them what finds it is quite welcome to keep it."

IMPRESSIONISTIC

Whistler once undertook to get a fellow artist's work into the autumn salon. He succeeded, and the picture was hung. But the painter, uttered an exclamation of dismay.

"Good Heavens!" he cried, "you're exhibiting my picture upside down."

"Hush!" said Whistler. "The committee refused it the other way."

Latin Professor:—"What does "amor" mean?"

Burke:—"I don't know; I haven't got quite that far."

Ridders:—"I think that Rebecca is the ideal of perfection."

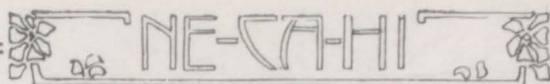
Kropp:—"If only I might embrace perfection."

At a camp meeting, where hats were used as collection baskets, the preacher said: "Let us sing while the hats are coming in."

The pianist after fumbling with the pages, turned to him and said: "I can't find it."

"Beg pardon," said the preacher not understanding.

"Why," replied the pianist, "I can't find that song, 'While the hats are coming in,' in my book."



YOUR HIGH SCHOOL DIPLOMA

Admits You To

WESTMINSTER COLLEGE

New Castle is on the ACCREDITED LIST of schools.

The College is easily accessible;

Thoroughly equipped in men and material resources;

Responsive to the demands for a modern training;

Less expensive to you than other schools of equal rank.

INVESTIGATE—Talk it over with anyone of the many prominent Alumni who reside in New Castle or vicinity.

Get the Catalogue and Year Book of Music. Address

PRESIDENT W. CHARLES WALLACE, D. D.,

New Wilmington, Penn'a.

NEW CASTLE PHARMACY

CORNER NORTH AND MILL ST.

Real Cut-Rate Drug Store

Full line of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Prescriptions, carefully compounded by Registered Pharmacists.

Soda Water, and Reick's Ice Cream. Kodaks and Kodak Supplies

Also agency for Miss Adams' Candy.

In this ad. there is a misspelled word, and the first fifty answering same, and making a 25c purchase will receive free of charge a trial bottle of

INIDSECA TOILET WATER



St. Cloud Building

Bell Phone 1767-J

SPECIALISTS

in

WOMEN'S & MISSES

SUITS,

COATS,

DRESSES

SKIRTS

and

WAISTS

125 E. WASHINGTON STREET

TALK ABOUT NERVE

The barber who puts hair tonic in your lather.

The algebra teacher who borrows your pencil to mark a 50 on your report.

The guy who borrows your full dress suit to take your girl to the theatre.

She (intermission) :—"Let's go home."

He (thinking of five bucks) :—"Huh?"

She :—"See here—on the program it says Act IV same as Act I."

Traveler :—"How much is my bill?"

Clerk :—"What room?"

Traveler :—"I slept on the billiard table."

Clerk :—"Fifty cents an hour."

"How did Jim lose the fingers of his right hand?"

"Put them in a horse's mouth to see how many teeth he had."

"Then what happened?"

"The horse closed his mouth to see how many fingers Jim had."

Member of humane society (to brutal driver) :—"No my friend, I will not shut up! Your poor horse unfortunately, cannot speak like Ba-laam's ass, but I'd have you know, sir, that I can!"

In this small nook lies Daniel Doone,
Because he took them off too soon.

"Who was old Mother Hubbard?"

"The discoverer of the first meatless day."

Freshie :—"I find it hard to express my thoughts."

Senior :—"No doubt the express company doesn't carry such small parcels."

It's allright to say "No," but it's made many an old maid.

Nervous employer :—"Thomas, I wish you wouldn't whistle at your work."

Office Boy :—"I ain't workin,' sir, I'm only whistlin'."

Pat:—"Whir do ya go when the shellin' begins?"

Mike:—"That all depends on your religious principles."

Do people mean they wear wrist watches when they say time hangs heavy on their hands?

My son has some grit in him I can tell you.
Been eating war bread I suppose

Teacher:—"Up at the North Pole the nights are two months long."
Some Senior:—"Pretty tough to forget your key and get locked up all night."

Seniors (conversing):—"And do you know that American Sammy was out in 'No Man's Land' for two weeks and lived on nothing but milk."

Freshie (awestricken):—"Where did he get it?"

Senior:—"Oh, he had the kaiser's goat."

Yiggs:—"Do you believe in signs?"

Higgs:—"Well I don't know, the fire alarm went off three times while the minister was preaching Jones' funeral sermon."

Patriotism said a recent political orator, "Is the backbone of America. Our task is to train that backbone and bring it to the front."

EXPERIENCED JEWELER

Customer:—"I-ah-er-um—"

Jeweler (to assistant):—"Bring the tray of engagement rings here, Harry."

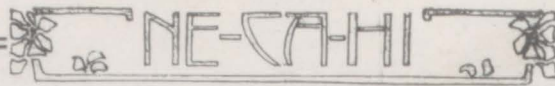
Bright Kid:—"On what instrument do you play the foot-notes?"

Orchestra Shark:—"On the shoe-horn, of course."

Bill:—"What is the height of your ambition?"

Will:—"Don't know but she comes about to my shoulder."

Hey, what's the matter with you waiter? I ordered extract of beef, and you brought me milk.



Mens' and Boys' Store



Looking out for your clothes-interests; to secure the best values—the latest styles; seeing that you get the right thing; if you're not satisfied, your money back.

That's the spirit of service that is back of every purchase, large or small that you make here.

WINTER BROS.

NEW CASTLE

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SLIPPERY ROCK STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

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Training for successful teaching is given at Slippery Rock State Normal School.

The scarcity of teachers insures every graduate a position with a minimum salary of \$55.00 or \$60.00 per month. Many graduates will receive more than this per month.

Regular Normal School course is offered, with special music, domestic science, manual training, physical education and commercial departments.

Special summer course of six weeks begins June 24th for high school graduates and teachers. Fall term opens Sept. 3, 1918.

Location delightful.

For further information address:

J. LINWOOD EISENBERG, Principal.

"How's your boy, Aelred, getting along with his studies?"

"Pleasantly," replied Mrs. Marso. "He doesn't bother them any."

A farmer returning home late at night found a man standing beside the house with a lighted lantern.

"What are you doing here?" he asked savagely.

For answer came a chuckle and, "It's only me sir, zur."

The farmer recognized John, his shepherd. "It's you, John, is it? What on earth are you doing here this time o'night?"

Another chuckle, "I'm a-coorting Ann, zur."

"And so you've come courting with a lantern you fool! Why I never took a lantern when I courted your mistress!"

"No, zur, yo udidn't zur," John chuckled. "We can all see you didn't, zur."

"I know it isn't right to say 'this 'ere and that 'are' but I feel cold in this ear from that air."

During the social evening a woman sang for the guests. One of the guests turned to a meek-looking man sitting at his side and said: "How awful! Who can she be?"

"That," replied the man addressed, "is my wife."

"Oh, I b-beg your pardon!" stuttered the other. She'd really—I know she'd sing beautiful if she made a better selection of her music. Who do you suppose wrote that song?"

"I am the author of the song!" replied the meek looking little man.

Porter:—"Next stop is Luona; want me to brush you off?"

Passenger:—"No. When the train stops I'll step off."

Jackson:—"What can I get in a pair of tan shoes."

Clerk (dryly):—"Your feet, if we have shoes large enough."

Cross-eyed man was watching the activity of Niagara. "What a big waste," he remarked to his friend.

The very stout lady standing nearby looked at him angrily and said, "Mind your own business."

Teacher:—"Now Mary, I want you to tell me what an egg is."

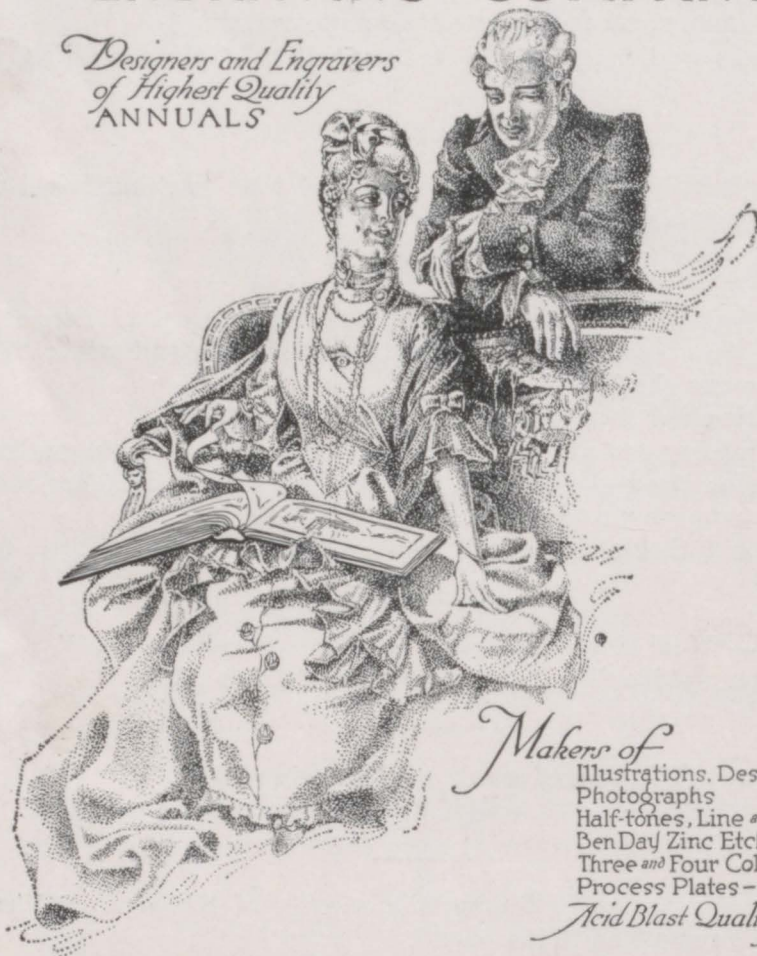
Mary:—"Yessum, an egg is a chicken not yet."

"I am going to give you a half-hour speed test in a minute."

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Main Office and Plant **CHICAGO** *Atlanta - Davenport - Kansas City
554 W Adams Street Milwaukee - South Bend - Toledo*

Teacher:—"What is an average?"

Small Girl:—"An average is what a hen lays her eggs on."

Teacher:—"What do you mean?"

Small Girl:—"Why, the book says the hen lays 200 eggs a year on an average."

Son:—"Yes, Dad, I'm a big gun up at college."

Father:—"Well, then, why don't I hear better reports?"

A:—"Why do they call her 'P. S.'?"

B:—" 'Cause her name is Adeline Moore."

Mother:—"What's little sister crying for?"

Willie:—"She dug a hole in the yard and she's crying 'cause she can't take it in the house with her."

Soph:—"Do you stutter all the time?"

Fresh:—"N-n-n-n-no, o-on-only w-w-when I t-t-t-t-talk."

Contractor:—"I see your name's obliterated."

Foreman:—"No, sir, it's O'Brien."

Mr. A:—"You look tired."

Mr. G:—"I am; I went to the mute's dance and swung dumb bells all night."

"They tell me that Perks was arrested today because he drowned his dog in the river," said Burns.

"How could they arrest him for drowning his dog in the river?" demanded Hunks.

"Why, they claimed a sunken bark obstructed navigation."

"Yes, it took me about six months' hard work learning to run this aeroplane."

"And what did you get for your pains?"

"Arnica."

The Banner Laundry, somewhere in this renowned village, advertises:

"Don't kill your wife. Let the Banner Laundry do the dirty work."

Of what is the surface of the earth composed?
Dirt and people.

"Good morning, children," said the arithmetic teacher. "How many of you have prepared an original problem in multiplication as I requested?"

Only one hand went up.

"Well, William, you may give your problem and the rest may solve it."

"If my baby sister is a year old now, and weighs 20 lbs. and keeps on two ounces a day until she is sixteen; if the price of living doubles again in the next ten years, how much will my sister's graduation outfit cost? Mother says she would like to know."

"Well, after all," remarked Tommy, who had lost a leg in the war, "there's one advantage in having a wooden leg."

"What's that?" asked his friend.

"You can hold yer bloomin' sock with a tin-tack!" chuckled the hero.

Friend Husband:—"What can I get you for your birthday?"

She:—"O, something for my neck!"

On the eventful day he presented her with a bar of soap.

End of Letter:—"Good-by, my dear, for the present. Your's, Jack."
Then "x-x-x-x-x-x-x-x-x-x. P. S. I hope the censor doesn't object to the crosses."

Added by friend censor:—"Certainly not! x-x-x-x-x-x-x-x-x-x."

Jimmy, (who has to stand in a corner for punishment) :—"Aw darn it! I wish we lived in a light-house."

A postoffice romance:—

Friendship, New York.

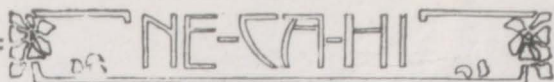
Love, Virginia.

Kissimee, Florida.

Parson, Kentucky.

"We don't have any grass growing in our streets," boasted a fresh young salesman from New York in an Ohio town.

"No, I suppose not," remarked the store-keeper. "Your street-car horses nibble it off as they browse along."



The Brotherhood of American Yeomen OF DES MOINES, IOWA.

LOCAL OFFICERS

WM. M. ALEXANDER,
Correspondent
910 W. Washington St.

R. M. HAY,
Foreman
910 Adams Street

Investigate the new Yeomen Statutory Rate Certificate

Pays Death Benefit \$500.00 to \$5,000.00

January 1, 1918

Total Membership	242,179
Total Assets	\$4,180,427.16
Total Claims Paid	\$18,000,000.00

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E. B. SMITH
WM. ALEXANDER,
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When you trade with us you
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lowest price.

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\$215.00

We aim to have every record in
the Catalogue.

Columbia Grafonola Shop

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370 East Washington St.

Visitor (at private hospital):—"Can I see Lieutenant Barker, please?"

Matron:—"We do not allow ordinary visiting. May I ask if you're a relative?"

Visitor (boldly):—"Oh, yes! I'm his sister."

Matron:—"Well, well! I'm very glad to meet you. I'm his mother."

I—"Just think that fellow entered in broad daylight and stole the clock off the mantel."

O—"And you say your dog was in the room at the time?"

U (loftily):—"Oh, but Fido couldn't help that; he's only a watch-dog."

Freshman:—"Didn't you say that nuts grew on trees?"

Senior:—"Yes."

Freshman:—"What tree does the doughnut grow on?"

Senior:—"Pantree."

Ralph Spath:—"A man can hardly wed now unless he can show two licenses."

L. Parker:—"Two licenses!"

Spath:—"Yes, a marriage and automobile."

Teacher:—"Don't rock those stools, they are weak enough now."

Stude:—"Well, doesn't exercising make things stronger."

"Could balls of fire caused by lightning, follow a trolley wire?"

"Yes: You see static electricity tends to follow conductors."

"Johnny, what is a skeleton?"

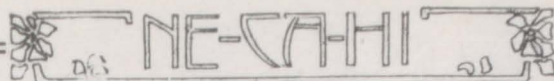
"It's the inside of the body with the outside off."

CHARITY NOTES

The Royal Bath House Settlement gave a shower on Thursday. Everybody brought towels.

Speaking of wonderful things in nature, I ate a yellow watermelon once."

"Get out, that was a cantaloupe."



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Men's and Young Men's Suits, Made to Order \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00 and up. I positively save \$10.00 on your next suit.

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Ladies' and Men's Tailor

New Location corner East Washington St.

and Croton Avenue, upstairs

EWING & LONG

SHOE FITTERS



127 EAST WASHINGTON STREET

ICH BIN DEIN.

In tempus old a heid lived
 Qui loved puellas deux;
 He no pouvait pas quite to say
 Which one he loved mieux.
 Dit-il lui-meme un beau matin
 "Non possum both avoir,
 Sed si address Amanda Ann
 Then Kate y yo have war.
 Amanda habet argent coin
 Sed Kate has aureas curls;
 Et both sunt very agathae
 Et quite formosae girls."
 Enfin the joven anthropos
 Philown the duo maids,
 Resolved proponere ad Kate
 Devant cet evening's shades,
 Procedens then to Kate's domo,
 Il trouve Amanda there
 Kai quite forgot his late resolves
 Both sunt so goodly fair.
 Sed smiling on the new tapis
 Between puellas twain,
 Coepit to tell suo love a Kate
 Dans un poetique strain.
 Mais, glancing ever et anon
 At fair Amanda's eyes
 Illae non possunt dicere
 Pro which he meant his sighs.
 Each virgo heard the demi-vow
 Con cheeks as rouge as wine
 Et offering each a milk-white hand,
 Both whispering, "Ich bin dein."
 (Paxon's Handbook for Latin Clubs)

Hostess:—"My dear Mrs. Blank, do let me give you more of this ice cream!"

Guest:—"Well, thanks; but just a mouthful, please."

Hostess:—"Bridget, fill Mrs. Blank's plate."

Ma:—"Isn't it extravagant to eat both butter and jam on your bread at the same time?"

Son:—"No, it's economical, because the same piece of bread does for both."

Boss:—"There's \$10 gone from my cash drawer. Johnny, you and I were the only people who had the keys to that drawer."

Office Boy:—"Well, suppose we both pay \$5 and say no more about it."

BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

CRESCENT THEATRE

MAHONINGTOWN

COMING JUNE 21

"Cheating the Public"

MUTT & JEFF COMEDY

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The War has shown the need and made demands for better Physical care of our boys, girls, men and women, as well as Soldiers and Sailors. New legislation in several States calls for more qualified teachers.

The course includes all kinds of Games, Dancing, Athletics and Gymnastics, as well as Anatomy, Physiology, Hygiene and Methods of Teaching, etc.

Best Course in Physical Education for MEN and WOMEN, and Strongest Faculty in this country. SEE CATALOGUE.

The only School of Physical Education that is chartered by the University of the State of New York (under the Regents).

THE SAVAGE SCHOOL

for Physical Education

308 West 59th St.,

New York City

Judith was very embarrassed, and she covered her hands with her face.

"What did you get in Chemistry?"
 "Acid all over my suit."

In Botany:—"If they call bacteria parasites in Paris, and germs in Germany, what do they call them in Ireland?"
 "Microbes" (mike-crobes).

"I believe you would marry a fool if he would ask you?"
 "Is this a proposal?"

"I am going to give you a half-hour speed test in a minute."

"What would Austria-Hungary like to have?"
 "Turkey."

Earl Smith:—"Tremendous crowd over at our church last night."
 Second Nut:—"New minister?"
 E. S.:—"No, it burned down."

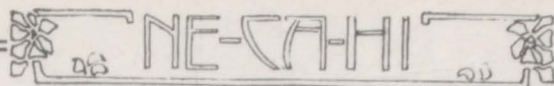
H. Gibson:—"I wouldn't mind geometry so much if it weren't for the places where Wentworth and Smith got stuck and said, Proof left to the student."

Senior Girl (passing drug store):—"Oh, my! Don't those chocolates look good, though?"
 Escort:—"Uh, huh! Let's stand here and look at them for awhile."

Manager of Hotel (to bellboy):—"See here, boy, you'll have to stop that whistling immediately."
 B. B.:—"I wasn't whistling. I was only paging Mrs. Smith's dog."

Translation from an old Proverb:

When the rooster crows at sunrise,
 In that strident tone of his,
 Then the weather either changes
 Or remains just as it is.



JOHN E. ELLIOT

JOHN B. WADDINGTON

Elliott & Waddington

AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES

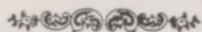


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NO. 19 N. JEFFERSON STREET

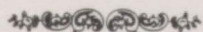
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NEW CASTLE, PA.



Organized 1864

Capital	-	-	\$300,000.00
Surplus	-	-	\$900,000.00

SAMUEL FOLTZ, President

GEORGE GREER, Vice-President

GEORGE W. CLARK, Cashier

WOMEN'S EXCHANGE

203 East North Street

EVERYTHING HOME BAKED

BREAD

CAKES

PIES

MEATS

A Teutonic resident of Brooklyn was talking with a friend about his daughter's wedding.

"Dose Irish make me sick," he said, "always talkin' about vat greadt fighters dey iss. Vy, at Hilda's wedding der odder night, dot drunken Tim O'Toole butted in and me und mein brudder und mein Oncle Hans und mein friendt, Fritz—vy, ve preddy nearly kicked him der house oudt!"

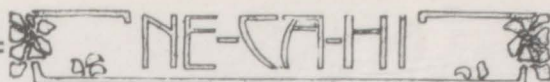
POPULAR FICTION

"To-Day's Daughter"	Huey Cochran
"The Fortunate Youth"	Bob Headland
"Daddy Longlegs"	John Haley
"Laddie"	Billy Morgan
"Contrary Mary"	Mary Jefferies
"A Perfect Lady"	Mary Reed
"A Fool There Was"	Marse
"The Crisis"	June 18
"The Heart of a Child"	Mary Shaffer
"The Southerner"	Margaret Kuntz
"Personality Plus"	Marg. Duff
"Madcap"	Peg Toepfer
"Adventures in Friendship"	Jessie and Jay
"Within Prison Walls"	N. C. H. S.
"The Music Master"	Carroll
"Half a Rogue"	Walt Fulkerson
"The Harvester"	George Crable
"He Comes Up Smiling"	Les Alexander
"The Flirt"	Grace Stitzinger
"A Modern Madonna"	Ruth Davies
"The Gambler"	Jack Leonardson
"The Man Higher Up"	Mr. Dickson
"The Lords of High Decision"	The Faculty
"A Person of Some Importance"	Mr. Orth
"In the Morning Glow"	Bill Gordon
"Together"	Marg. and Johnray
"Flames"	Virginia Weinschenk
"Somehow Good"	Helen Harbison
"Secretary of Frivolous Affairs"	Evangeline Sebring
"Find the Woman"	Curly Johnson
"The Primadonna"	Cienwen Lewis
"The Long Shadow"	Pauline Gilkey
"For Love of Country"	N. C. H. S. Service Flag
"Making People Happy"	Our Diplomas

"Don't you want to sit down?" he said.

"No thank you," she replied.

"I've been skating all afternoon, and I'm tired of sitting down."



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The Composition of this
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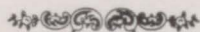
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FOR CLASSY
YOUNG MEN

AT

NORMAN EHRLICH'S



111 EAST WASHINGTON STREET

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WORKMAN'S
COMPENSATION
INSURANCE

CLARE P. DuSHANE

201 ST. CLOUD BUILDING

Miss Hay makes the following list of chemistry sharks who are exempt from taking the examination: Al Kaline, Milly Meter, Si Node, Ben Zeen, Al K. Hall, Moe Lasses, Mike Kah, Pete Roleum, Al Beuman, H. Two, O. Zohn, Ray Dium, Mike Crobe, Car Bohn.

"Washington must have had a wonderful mind."

"Why so?"

"Because everywhere I go I see monuments erected to his memory."

Miss Frey:—"Lawrence, who was Atlas?"

L. T.:—"Atlas was the greatest crook of his time."

Miss F.:—"Where did you get that idea?"

L.:—"Well, I read somewhere that he held up the world."

She:—"I have music in my soul."

He:—"Yes, I thought I heard your shoes squeak."

Robert Whaley (translating Caesar):—"After finding a ford, Caesar hastened to camp."

"What is an archangel?"

"Probably one of Noah's daughters."

Maid (excitedly):—"There's a man outside with rheumatism."

Lady of the house (abstractedly):—"Tell him I don't want any rheumatism."

Though they had never met B-4,
What cause had she 2 care?
She loved him 10-derly, because,
He was a 1,000,000-aire.

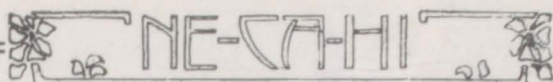
Two small boys who had grown weary of their game, were arguing rather heatedly regarding a new form of amusement. At last one of them was struck with a sudden inspiration, and said to the other:

"I know! Let's see who can make the ugliest face."

"G'wan!" replied his chum. "What d'yuh mean by it? Look what a start you've got."

From Caesar:—"Propugnare integris veribus.

Translation:—"To fight the Freshmen.



DOME THEATRE

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"M'LISS"

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FIRST TIME IN NEW CASTLE

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, JULY 4th, 5th and 6th

The Sweetest Girl in Motion Pictures will appear in her Latest Paramount Photoplay

MARGUERITE CLARK

in

"RICH MAN, POOR MAN"

This is one of the Finest Photoplays seen in this city this season—It's a picture you will be glad you saw

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Bedding Plants,

Cut Flowers

and

Floral Designs

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BOLLARD

SHOE

REPAIRING

24 EAST STREET

NEW CASTLE, PA.

"We drank from the same canteen," exclaimed the old soldier, ruminating.

"But wasn't you afraid of microbes?" suggested his granddaughter.
 "Gee! No microbes could live in the stuff we was drinkin', child."

"What is an anecdote?" asked the teacher.

"A short funny tale," answered a little fellow.

"That's right," said the teacher. "Now Johnny you may write a sentence on the blackboard containing the word."

Johnny hesitated a moment and then wrote: "A rabbit has four legs and one anecdote."

"Bang!" went the rifles at the army manoeuvres.

"Oo-ooo!" screamed the pretty girl—a nice, surprised, decorous little scream. She stepped backwards into the arms of a surprised young man.

"O!" she said, blushing, "I was frightened by the rifles. I beg your pardon."

"Not at all," said the young man. "Let's go and watch the artillery."

Mr. Osborne:—"Why are you eating your lunch in the telephone booth?"

Freshie:—"Er-a-a I got limberger sandwiches."

Recruiting Officer:—"So you wish to join our organization? Have you had any military experience?"

Algernon:—"Oh, yahs! I've worn a wrist watch for yeahs."

"Pop," enquired little Clarence Lillywhite, "What am a millenium?"

"Sho," said his parent, "Don' you-all know what a millenium am, chile? It's just about as big as a centennial, on'y its got mo' legs."

Lady:—"Here my poor fellow, is a quarter for you. It must be awful to be lame, but I think it's worse to be blind."

Expert:—"You bet it is, mum. When I was blind they was always giving me counterfeit money."

Arthur:—"They say that people who live together get to look alike."

Kate:—"Then you must consider my refusal as final."

The tobacconist watched her outside his shop window. For fully half an hour she stood there gazing through the glass. Then she came in. She fumbled and fussed, and at length brought out a little packet. This she carefully undid 'til finally a little stub-end came to view. The tobacconist raised his eyebrows inquiringly.

"Good afternoon," said the lady, holding up the stub-end gingerly for inspection. "Here is a remnant of one of my husband's special cigars. "Have you anything to match it?"

"When I don't want a man's attentions and he asks me where I live, I say in the suburbs."

"Ha, Ha! Excellent! but where do you really live, Miss Brown?

"In the suburbs, Mr. Short."

"Well, John, in-as-much-as your grandmother died four times last year, I don't see how you'll manage to get to any of the ball-games this season."

"But, sir," said Johnny quietly, "haven't I told you that grandpa has married again though it was very much against the family's wishes."

"Poor June! She's run down another man with a wife and six children."

"Well, she can't steer, eat chocolates, keep her feet on six pedals, and run down rich and unattached bachelors exclusively."

The story is told of a generous-hearted young man who felt called upon to relieve the sudden cessation of conversation which overtakes the most brilliant social circle. With the blushes mounting to his cheeks he timidly turned to the daughter of the hostess, who was not present in the room and inquired:

"Ho-how is you'-your mo-mother? N-not th-that I gi-give a damn bu-bu-bu-but it makes ta-talk."

"John Henry," said his wife with stony severity, "I saw you coming out of a saloon this afternoon."

"Well you wouldn't want me to stay in all day, would you?"

It was visiting day at the hospital. The visitors were mostly old ladies, and one of them stopped at the bed of a Tommy and asked him a question he had been asked scores of times, thus:

"How did you come to be wounded, my brave fellow?"

"By a shell, mum," replied the hero.

"Did it explode?" queried the lady.

"No," answered Tommy, rather bored; "it crept up and bit me."

One night three friends were crossing a deep, dry ravine, the banks of which were very precipitous. As the party had been imbibing a little too freely, one of the three had to be assisted up the incline. When thinking himself safe at the top, his friends turned him loose, he fell to the bottom. He lay very still and the other two supposing him severely injured, rushed down to him. As they leaned over to discover his condition, the fallen one exclaimed:

"For heaven's sake, strike a match! I think I'm unconscious!"

THEM THREE-CENT TRAIN RIDES

Farmer John waited at the station for the limited. He climbed aboard and shambled into a car.

"Mister," he drawled when the conductor halted before him, "is that thar three cents a mile good on this train?"

"It is," replied the conductor brusquely. "Where's your ticket?"

The old man fumbled in the depths of an ancient shot bag and said slowly, "Ain't got no ticket, Mister, but here be three cents. I never rode on one of these here pesky flyers and I just wanted to feel the sensation. Put me off after I've rode one mile."

Virgil:—"They feasted upon painted couches." "The hidden fires terrify our minds in the clouds."

IT DIDN'T HAPPEN IN N. C. H. S.

With an idea of testing his pupils' knowledge of their mother tongue, a Boston school teacher wrote on the blackboard the well known proverb, "A wink is as good as a nod to a blind horse."

Then he told the class to rewrite this saying, using their own words, but retaining the original meaning of the sentence.

One youngster wrote, "A spasmodic movement of the optic is as adequate as a slight indication of the cranium to an equine quadruped devoid of its visionary capacities."

HE BLUNDERED

In Washington Lieutenant de Tessan of the French aviation corps was approached by a pretty American girl, who said:

"And did you kill a German soldier?"

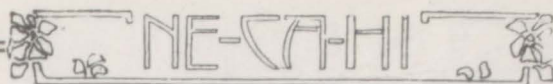
"Yes," he replied.

"With which hand did you do it?"

"With this right hand."

Thereupon the pretty girl seized his hand and kissed it.

Colonel Fabry who was standing nearby, strolled over to the Lieutenant and said: "Heavens, man, why didn't you tell her that you bit him to death?"



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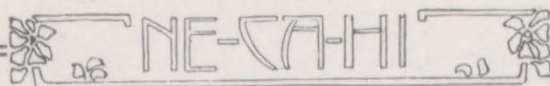
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Farmer to Billy Morgan (who was applying for a job on a sugar plantation) : —“Did you ever have any experience raising sugar?”

Bill:—“O yes, I raised quite a little Cain while I was in high school.”

Heard in Science:—“How would you produce liquid air.”
Answer:—“Boil it on ice.”

Heard in Caesar:—“And the Rhine was crossed by a Ford.”

Young Man:—“Your father is entirely bald, isn't he?”
Rich Man's Son:—“Almost; I'm his only heir.”

A new building is to be erected at Washington and Mill streets. It is said that for the convenience of patrons the entire first floor will be devoted to elevators.

Bright Junior:—“This ink well is running away.”

Mr. Baer:—“When are you taller, in the morning or evening?”
Junior:—“In the morning.”
Mr. Baer:—“How's that?”
Junior:—“Because I stretched myself.”

Freshman:—“What is airship poison?”
Senior:—“One drop and you're a dead man.”

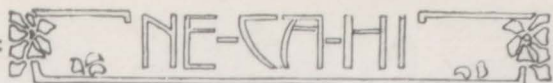
Teacher:—“What will the rising generation be?”
Student:—“Aviators.”

FUNNY EXAM. ANSWERS


Sixty gallons make a hedgehog.
Georgia was founded by people who had been executed.
Climate is caused by the emotion of the earth around the sun.
The government of England is a limited mockery.

Peg:—“Why do they always say Dame Gossips?”
Pickles:—“They're too polite to drop the (e).”

Sophomore:—“Gradually a door opened suddenly.”



BUTZ


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Tim:—"Are you going to Alice's birthday party?"

Tom:—"What birthday is it?"

Tim:—"Her twentieth."

Tom:—"No, I went last year."

Even a horse Hooverizes, but how?

Because, no matter how hungry he is, he can't eat a bit.

Dark Street

Small Dog

Banana Peel

Railroad Track

Fat Man

Toot! Toot!

Virginia Reel

Sausage

Bill:—"Davy's mother doesn't want him any longer."

John:—"Why not?"

Bill:—"He's long enough now."

Miss Gillis (teaching Age of Fable):—"Who was the daughter of the Gods?"

Piper:—"Annette Kellerman."

Father:—"What were you and Mr. Smith talking about last night, Mabel?"

Little Brother:—"They were talking about kith and kin. He asked her for a kiss and she said, 'You kin.'"

Miss Kim:—"Give the principal parts of 'shicken.'"

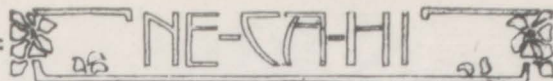
Charles:—"Chicken, rooster, gehen."

Sunday School Teacher:—"Do you know where little boys go who don't put their pennies on the plate?"

Small Boy:—"Sure; to the movies."

Teacher (to a misbehaving pupil):—"You're not fit for decent people. Come, sit with me."

Absence makes the heart grow fonder, of some one else.



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"Are you laughing at me?" demanded the professor sternly of his class.

"Oh, no sir," came the reply in chorus.

"Then," asked the professor even more grimly, "What else is there in this room to laugh at?"

"What is the capital of the Phillipine Islands?" asked the teacher of her geography class.

"Manila," answered the class in chorus.

"And of the Sandwich Islands?" continued the teacher.

The class seemed non-plussed until a little boy shouted, "I know, it's Ham!"

NO WONDER HE'S RUSSIAN!

He (starting conversation) :—"What country do you like best?"

She :—"Oh, I like Lapland."

Printz :—"I wouldn't stand for that if I were you. Why don't you call him a liar?"

Googer :—"That's just what I'll do! Where is your telephone?"

Teacher :—"John, I don't like your cussin'."

John :—"Gee whiz. I can't help it, if you don't like my relations."

Pupil :—"Why does a blush creep across a maiden's cheek?"

Second Pupil :—"If it ran it might kick up a dust."

Teacher (in geometry) :—"What is a polygon?"

Pupil (with mind on other things) :—"A dead parrot."

Marion :—"How many times did he kiss you?"

Helen :—"Oh, I don't know."

Marion :—"What! And it going on right under your nose."

Two Irishmen had been fighting the mosquitos in a New York tenement. About two o'clock they finally got to sleep. While they were in a half doze a lightning-bug came flying into the room.

"Jamie, Jamie, it's no use," exclaimed Pat. "Here's one searchin' for us with a lantern."

Soph :—"My father has a hickory leg."

Freshman :—"That's nothing my father has a cedar chest."

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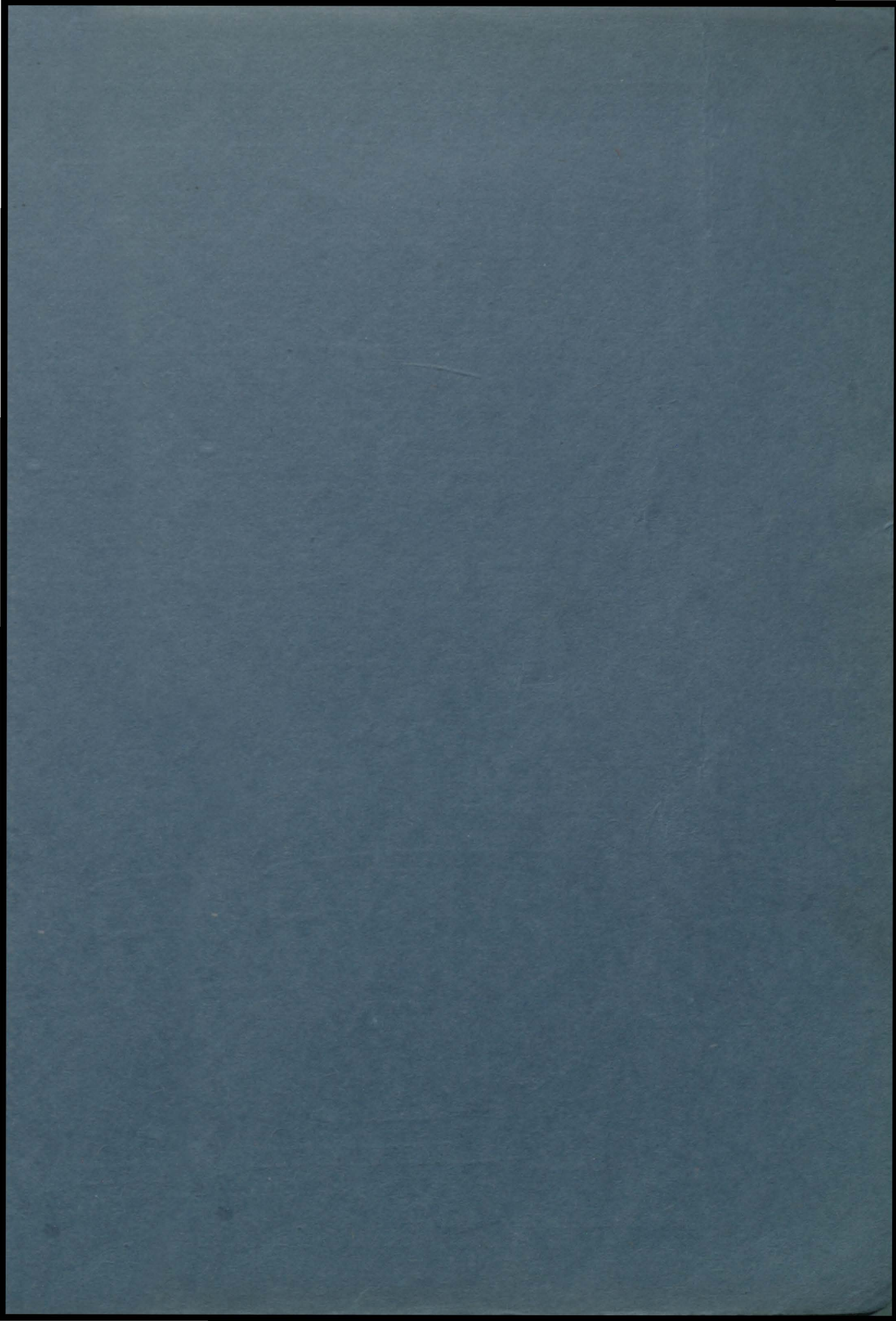
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