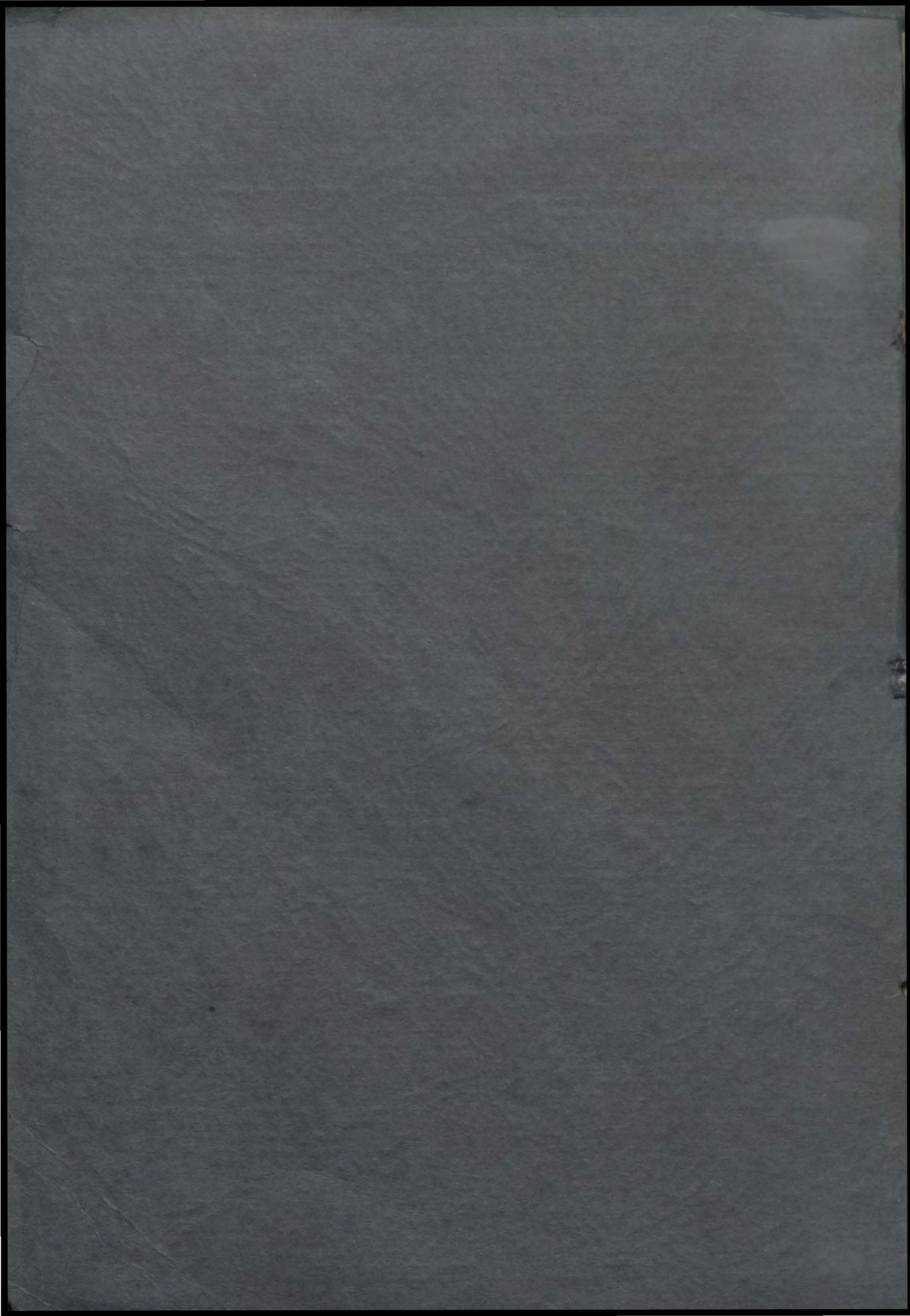
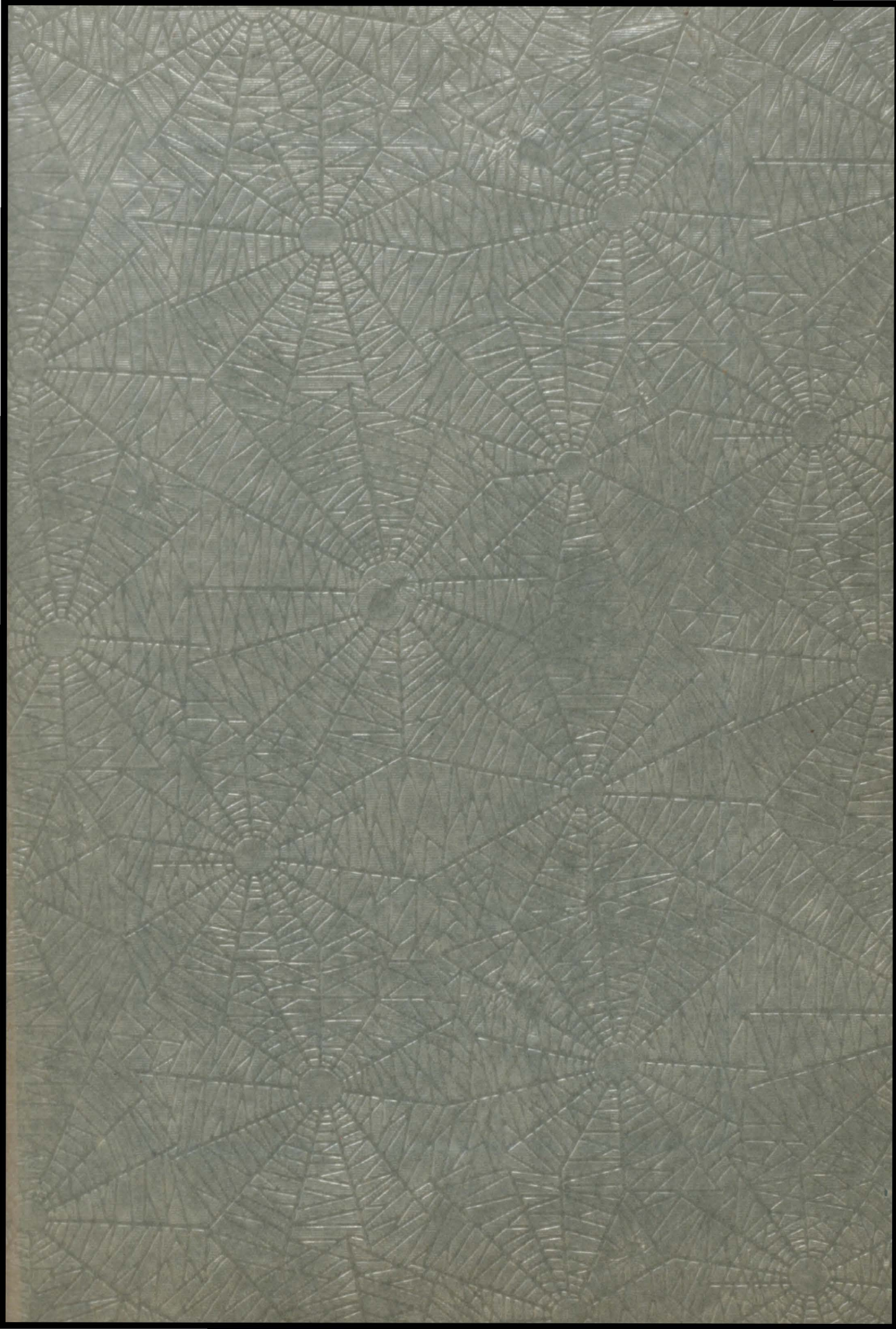
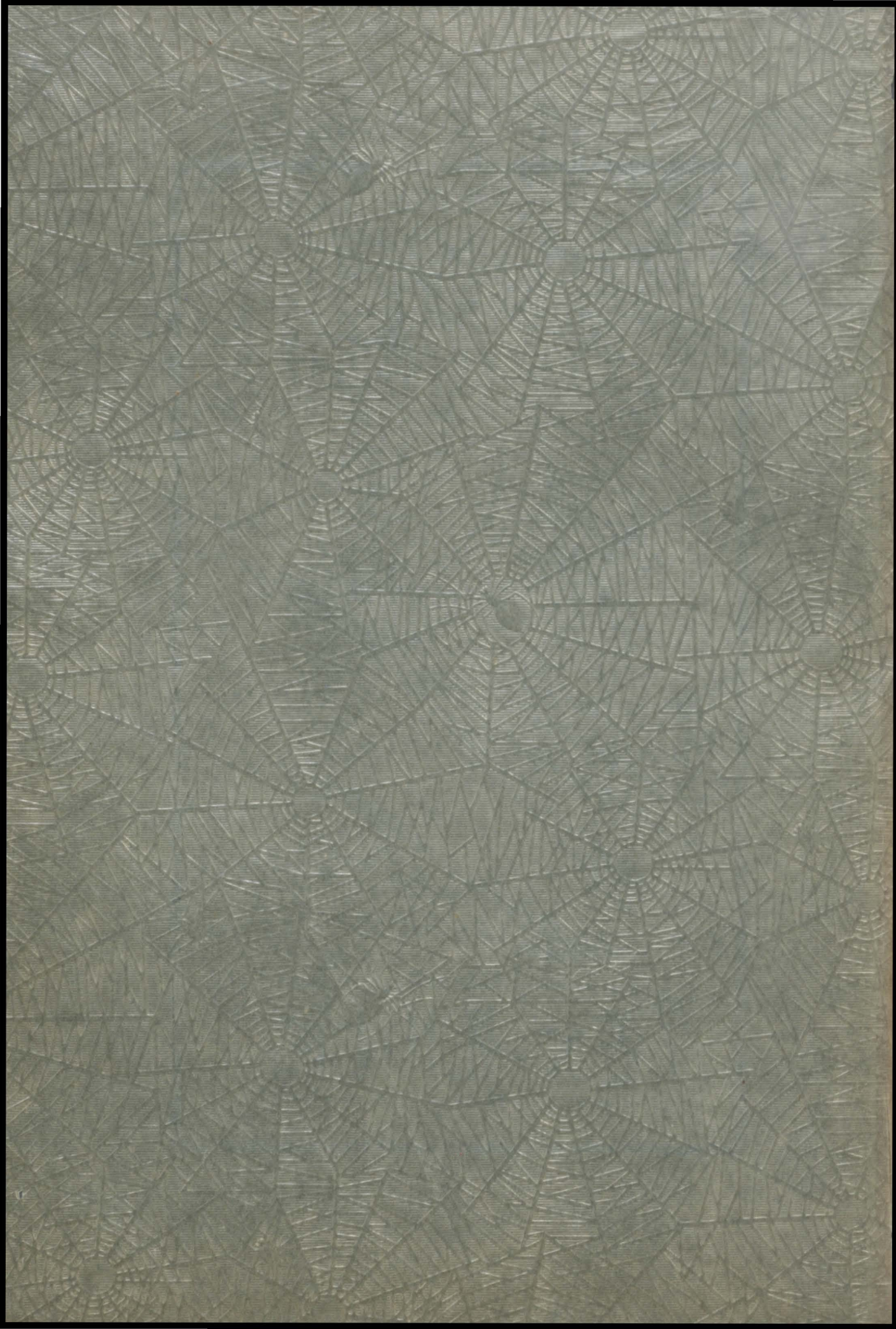
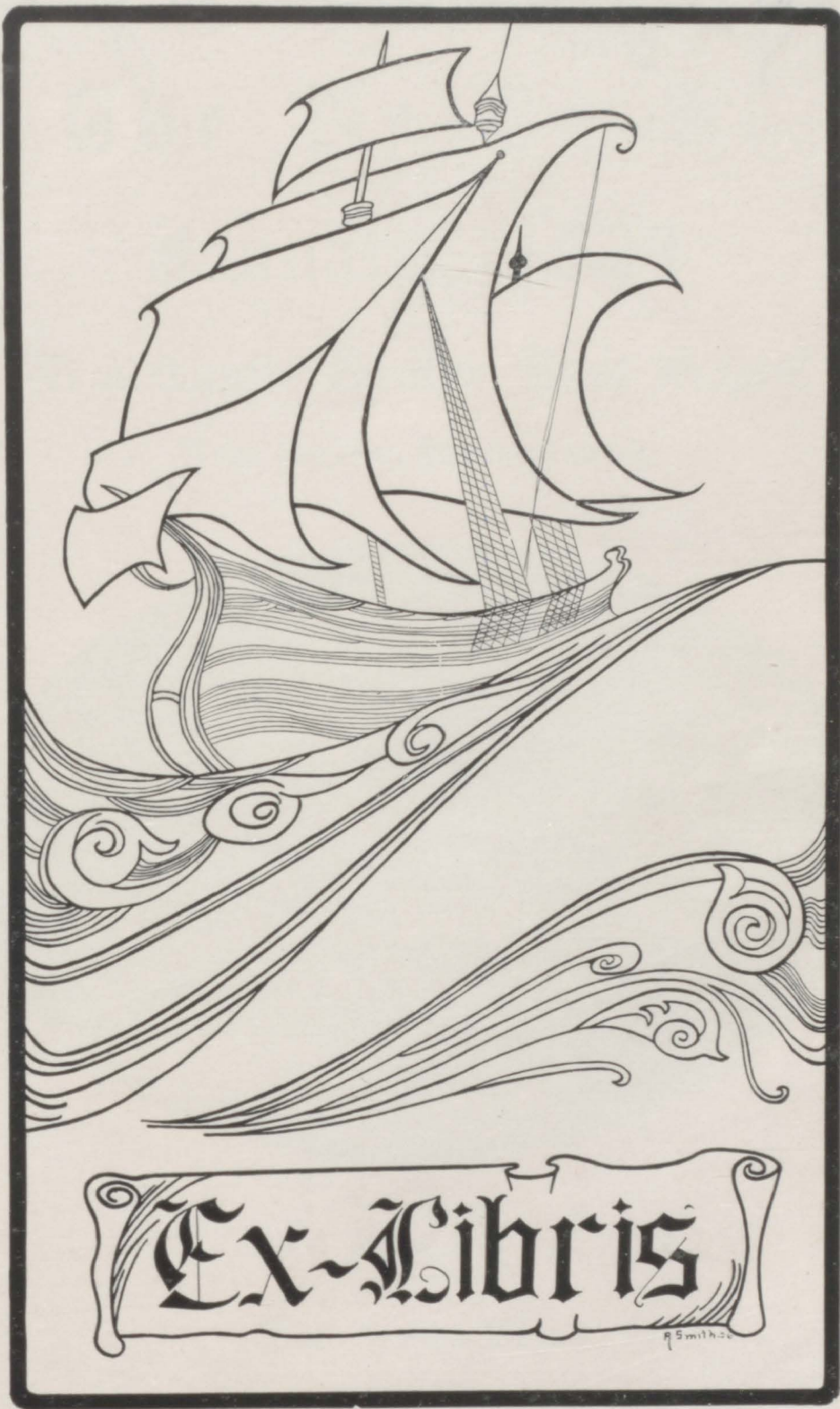


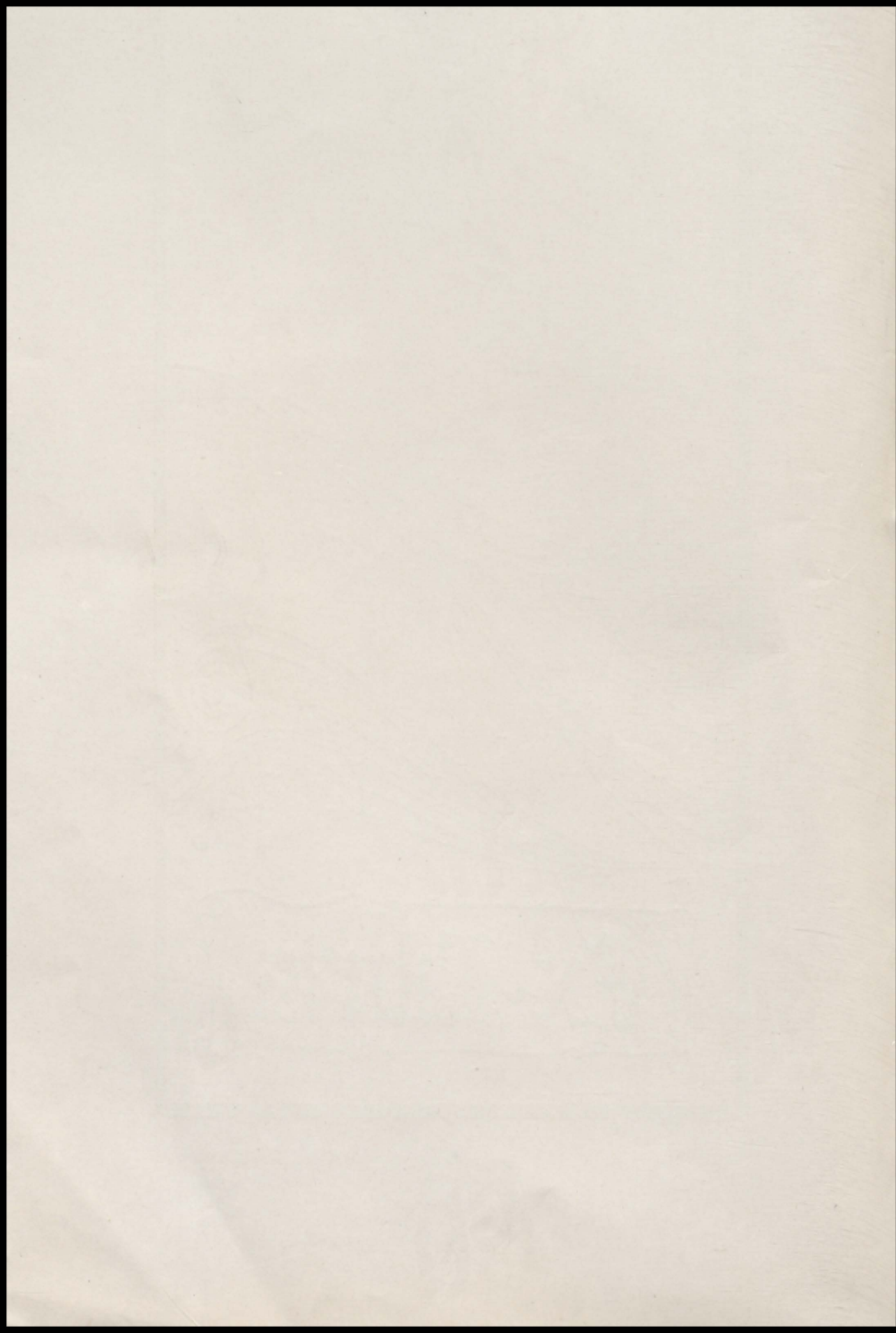
JANUARY
1928











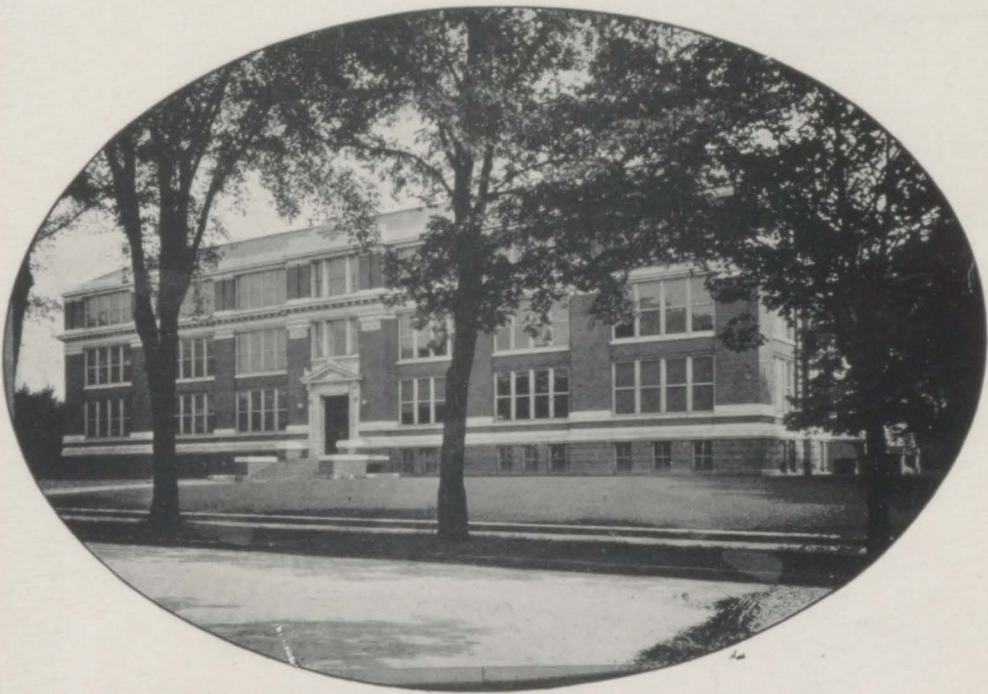


The Ne - Ca - Hi

January, 1928

New Castle Senior High School

New Castle, Pennsylvania



Published by

The Senior Class

Volume 16

January, 1928

Number 1

NĒ CA HI



Frances H. Maxwell



To Miss Frances Maxwell

Who has so sincerely guided us
through our high school days,
who gave her help untiringly,
who led us successfully through times of difficulty,
and graciously proved friend and helper,
we, the first class of mid-year graduation
gratefully dedicate

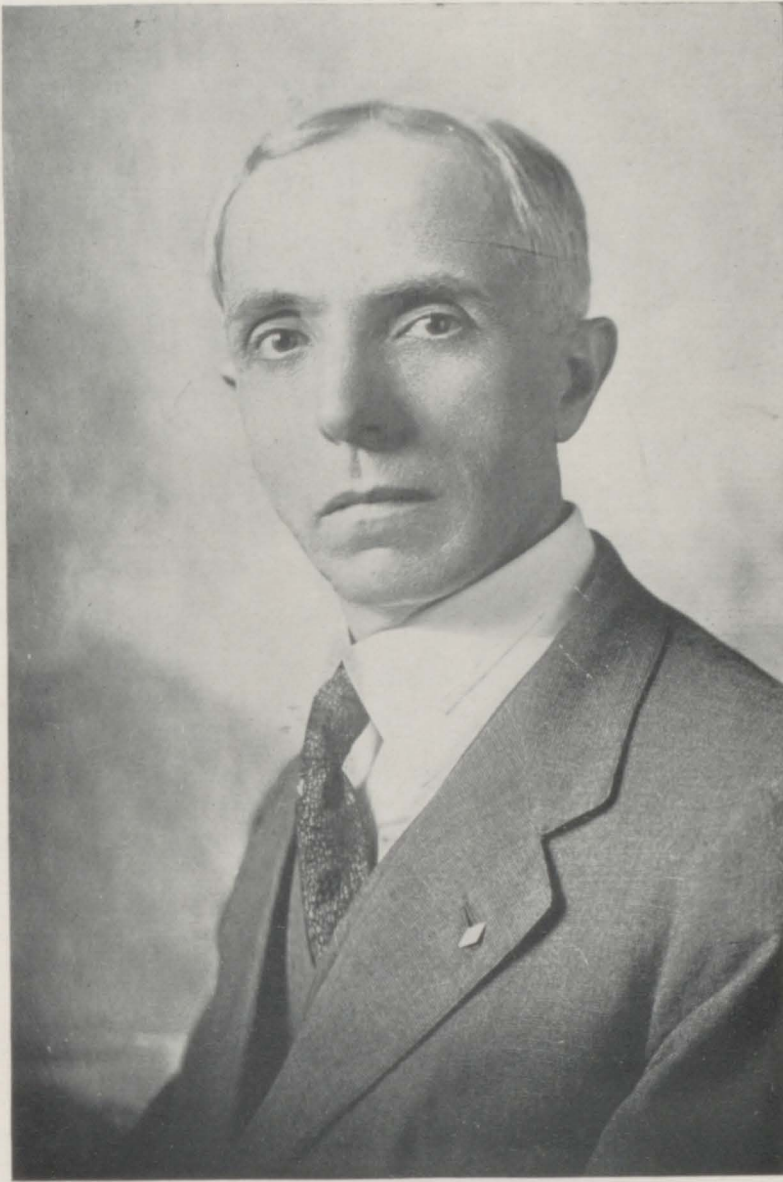
This Book



CLYDE C. GREEN

To Dr. C. C. Green

The most able, and highly honored Superintendent
of our schools in New Castle,
we dedicate this page.



FRANK L. ORTH

To F. L. Orth

our principal
who has so faithfully and
splendidly guided us through
our high school days,
we dedicate this page.



CONTENTS

	Pages
Ex Libris	1
New Castle Senior High School	3
Dedication to Miss Maxwell	4- 5
Dr. Clyde C. Green	6
Principal Frank L. Orth	7
The Faculty	9
Scholastic Awards	10
The Seniors	11-21
Who's Who in Ne-Ca-Hi	22
Snap-Shots	23-24
Editorials	25-27
Class Presidents	28
Class History	29-31
Class Prophecy	32-37
Class Will	38-41
Class Knocker	42-45
Class Oration	46-50
Activities	51-71
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff	52-53
Monitor Staff	54-55
School Play "Pollyanna"	56
Dramatics	57
Dramatics Class	58
Autographs	59
Band and Music	60-61
Hi-Y Club	62
Girl Reserves	63
Senatus Romanus	64-65
Student Council and Representatives	66-67
Commerce Club	68-69
Football Team and History	70-71
Cartoons	72
Jokes and Advertisements	73-on



THE FACULTY



Scholarships and Awards

Several scholarships and many prizes are offered each year to Senior High School students.

THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA

Offers a scholarship prize worth \$400 to each county of the state. This goes to the senior who makes the highest average in a competitive examination held each year the first week in May, and is open to all seniors in all high schools of the county.

WESTMINSTER COLLEGE

Offers three scholarships each year to honor students of the graduating class recommended by the principal and faculty.

GENEVA COLLEGE

Offers one scholarship each year to an honor student of the senior class recommended by the principal and faculty.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE

Offers two scholarships each year to honor students of the senior class recommended by the principal and faculty.

THE CARNEGIE STEEL COMPANY

Offers prizes to the art department for the pupils of that department making the best safety posters. First and second prizes are awarded.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

Offer ten dollars in gold to the senior graduating in June who writes the best essay on a subject pertaining to the period of the American Revolution.

CERTAIN NEWSPAPERS OF THE UNITED STATES

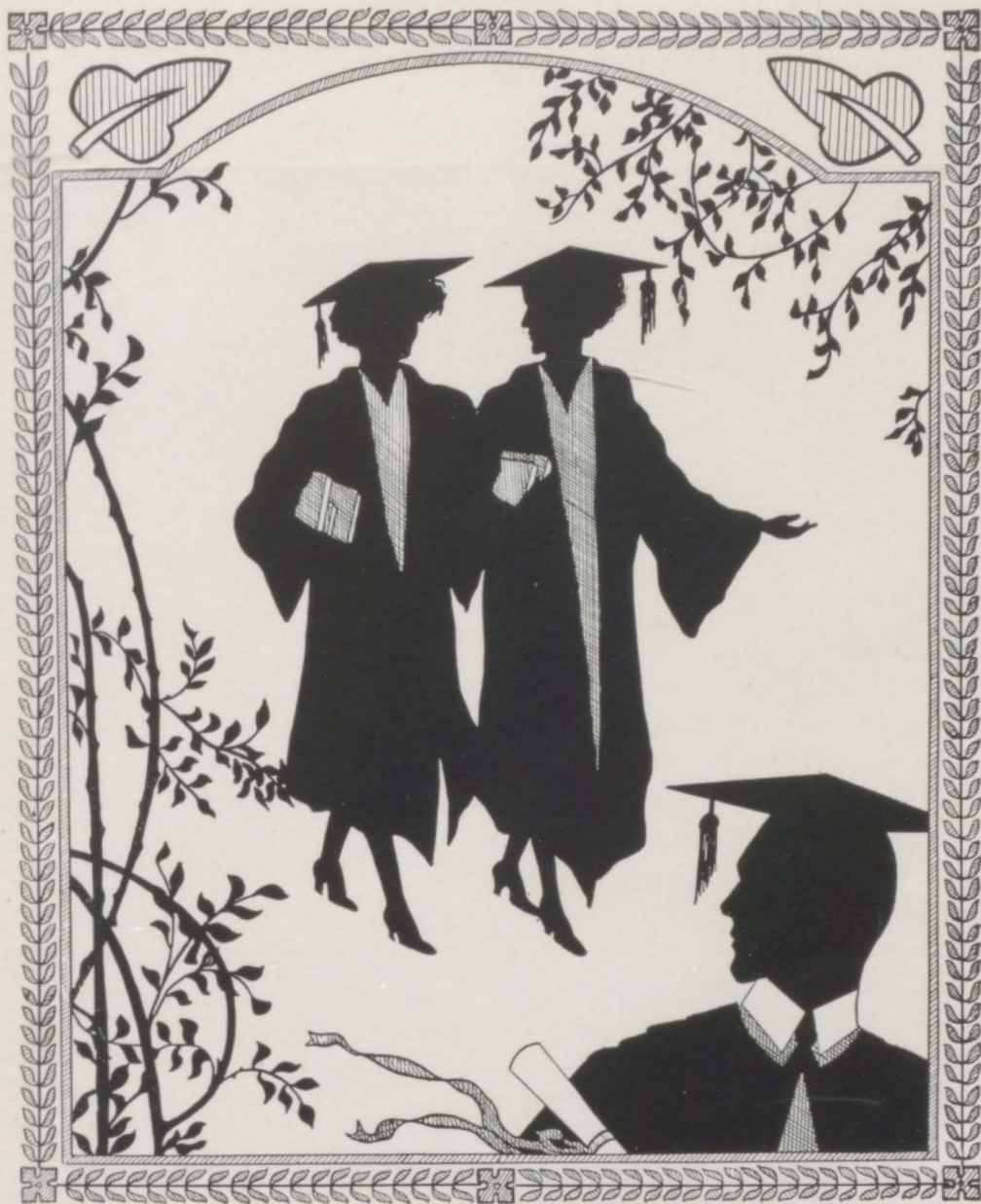
Offers county, state, and national prizes to the high school pupil preparing and delivering the best oration on a subject pertaining to the Constitution of the United States.

THE DAUGHTERS OF 1812

Offer ten dollars in gold to the senior graduating in mid-year who writes the best essay on a subject pertaining to the period of the War of 1812.

THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION

Offer ten dollars in gold to the high school pupil enrolled in chemistry who does the most outstanding and successful work in that subject.



SENIORS

R. Smith

NE CA HI



THE JANUARY CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-EIGHT

ROBERT TURNER

"Pansy" "Mussolini"

Bob has been our leader;
You've seen him in our plays;
He's been both true and faithful
Throughout our high school days.

Class President (10-11-12);
Hi-Y (11-12);
"The Lucky Break" (11);
"The Show Off" (11);
Dramatic Club (11);
Student Representative (10).

BLODWEN DAVIS

"Blod"

Our Blod has been in Girl Reserves,
In Student Council, too;
No matter what we ask of her,
There's nothing she won't do.

Senatus Romanus (11-12);
Girl Reserves (10-11-12);
Girls' Glee Club (11-12);
Chorus (10-11-12);
Student Council (12);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff;
May Day Festival (12);
"Peg O' My Heart" (10);
"Pollyanna" (12);
Perfect Attendance (11-12).

BETTY CONNORS

"Connie"

Betty is a secretary,
She works for Mr. Book;
She'll have to be a business girl,
For she doesn't like to cook.

Girl Reserves (10-11);
Class Secretary (11-12);
Class Basketball (11);
May Day Festival (12);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff.

LEWIS BROWN

"Brownie"

Our treasurer is Lewis,
Though we aren't free givers;
Very lengthy discussions
In U. S. he delivers.

Class Treasurer (11-12);
Class Football (10-11-12);
Class Basketball (10-11);
Varsity Footb'l Mgr. (12), Ass't Mgr. (11);
Squad Leader (10);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff, Business Manager;
Stadium Drive (11);
Student Council (11);
Class Track (11);
Class Orator;
Class Baseball (10-11-12).

A. BRUCE EWING

Bruce is now our Annual Chief,
A mighty fine one, too;
Without this pleasing chap around
We don't know what we'd do.

Ne-Ca-Hi, Editor-in-Chief;
Monitor Staff (11-12).

MARY ELIZABETH SHANNON

"Dede"

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How many fellows have you?
"Can't count 'em all," she only laughed,
Neither can we—can you?

Chorus (10);
Student Representative Sec'y. (12);
Class Basketball (11-12);
Perfect Attendance (10-11);
Senatus Romanus (10-11-12);
Girl Reserves (10-11-12);
Ne-Ca-Hi, Circulation Manager;
Magna Cum Laude (12);





FRANK BYERS

A charming boy in every way;
He has such nice brown hair;
All day he plays his violin,
And drives away our care.

Senior Orchestra (10-11-12);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff;
Student Council (12).

NEDRA BAKER

"Ned"

Our Nedra is a charming miss,
And oh, how she can dance!
She twines the boys around her thumb,
And certainly makes them prance.

Squad Leader (10-11-12);
Girl Reserves (10);
May Day Festival (12);
"The Goose Hangs High" (10);
"The Whole Town's Talking" (10);
"Pollyanna" (12).

JANICE BITTNER

"Jan"

Janice has a little ear;
As fast as the wind it goes;
She's such a charming maiden
That she has many beaux.

Girl Reserves;
Class Basketball (11).

ELSIE BEALS

"Topsy"

Since Elsie met a boy named Ed,
Of course we all can tell
That she's in love, and that is why
She always looks so well.

Senatus Romanus (12);
Girl Reserves (10-11-12);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff;
May Day Festival (12);
Perfect Attendance (10).

ANNA BILLYK

"Shorty"

Now everyone knows Anna;
She's smaller than the rest;
That doesn't worry her a bit;
Small packages are best.

Class Basketball (11);
May Day Festival (12).

SAMUEL BARON

"Sam"

Sammy has such curly hair;
He is the nicest boy;
He plays a cornet in the band
And fills our hearts with joy.

Band (10-11-12);
Junior Orchestra (10).

JAMES CAMPBELL

"Jim"

Everyone likes Jimmy,
He surely is a jewel;
He seems just like a brother
To everyone in school.

Student Council (12);
Perfect Attendance (10-11);
Monitor Staff (12);
Hi-Y (11);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff;
Class Cheer Leader (12);
Class Donor.

CAMILLE CRILLEY

Camille is good in studies,
Geography more than the rest;
She likes all sports and pleasure,
But says chewing gum is best.

May Day Festival (12);
Class Basketball (10);
Squad Leader (10);
Girl Reserves (11).

MARY CASEY

"Mike"

Mary is a quiet miss,
She has the sweetest smile;
We'll never meet a nicer girl,
Though we should walk a mile.

Girl Reserves (10);
May Day Festival (12).

ALEXANDRA COLCHISKI

"Alex"

Alex, too, excels in type,
Miss Goodman's lost without her;
She'll make her place in the business world,
Her employer will not doubt her.

May Day Festival (12);
Commercial Club (11);
Girl Reserves (11).

FRANK CHRISTMAN

"Bud"

Bud is quite a silent lad,
He hasn't much to say,
But when it comes to making grades,
He makes all his words pay.

Class Football (11-12);
Student Representative (10).

MARY EMMA DAVIES

"Blondie"

Mary is a pretty blonde,
She surely is superb;
No fellow ever passes her
Without a flattering word.

Student Representative (12);
Girl Reserves (10);
Commercial Club (11);
May Day Festival (12).





ANNA LOUISE DAVIES

"Lou"

Louise is a very demure little miss,
Black hair and snappy eyes;
She's quite a figure in our class,
Although she's small in size.

Glee Club (11);
Girl Reserves (11);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff;
May Day Festival (12);
Class Basketball (12).

CHARLOTTE DRAKE

"Sharley"

Charlotte has a sweetheart,
Kenneth is his name;
His brilliance on the football team
Has won him much acclaim.

Girl Reserves (10);
Commercial Club (11).

ELIZABETH DANNELS

"Bebe"

Bebe hasn't bobbed her hair,
Even though it's now in style;
"Though other girls look just like boys,
She's lovely all the while.

May Day Festival (12).

HELEN DUNCHO

"Punch"

Helen is a constant friend,
She's dearer every year—
No matter if it's rain or shine,
She always brings good cheer.

Perfect Attendance (12);
May Day Festival (12);
Girl Reserves (10);
Commercial Club (11).

CHARLES ECKLES

"Chuck"

Chuck is smiling all the time,
No matter what they say;
His grin erases many frowns
And makes the wearers gay.

Hi-Y (11-12).

ROY K. FRAMPTON

Roy's a star in football,
In that he sure excels,
But all he does in study hall
Is listen for the bells.

Junior Orchestra (10);
Senior Orchestra (11-12);
Stadium Drive (10-11);
Class Football (11-12);
Class Baseball (10-11-12);
Class Basketball (11);
Hi-Y (10-11-12).

ZELMA FOSTER

"Dimples"

Zelma and her dimples
Are known all down the hall;
She has a score or more of friends,
We love her, one and all.

Squad Leader (11-12);
Class Basketball (10-11-12);
Orchestra (10-11-12);
May Day Festival (12);
Girl Reserves (10).

PAUL HITE

"Hitie"

In athletics he stars,
He sure can play ball,
He goes in for all sports;
Paul is well liked by all.

Class Basketball (10-11-12);
Class Football (10-12);
Class Baseball (10);
Class Track Team (10);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff;
Stadium Drive (10);
Squad Leader (10-11-12).

HAROLD HARRIS

"Sergeant"

Harris is a football player,
Who always gives his best;
He played at end, because he's fast,
And far behind he left the rest.

Class Basketball (10-11);
Class Football (10-11);
Varsity Football (12).

THOMAS ROSS UBER

"Tom"

Our Tom is quite merry
When he plays basketball,
But alone with the girlyes,
He's scarce heard at all.

Class Basketball (12).

ELIZABETH KRAY

"Bets"

Elizabeth is a Girl Reserve,
Upholding its ideals;
She'll always be the same sweet girl,
As life rolls on its wheels.

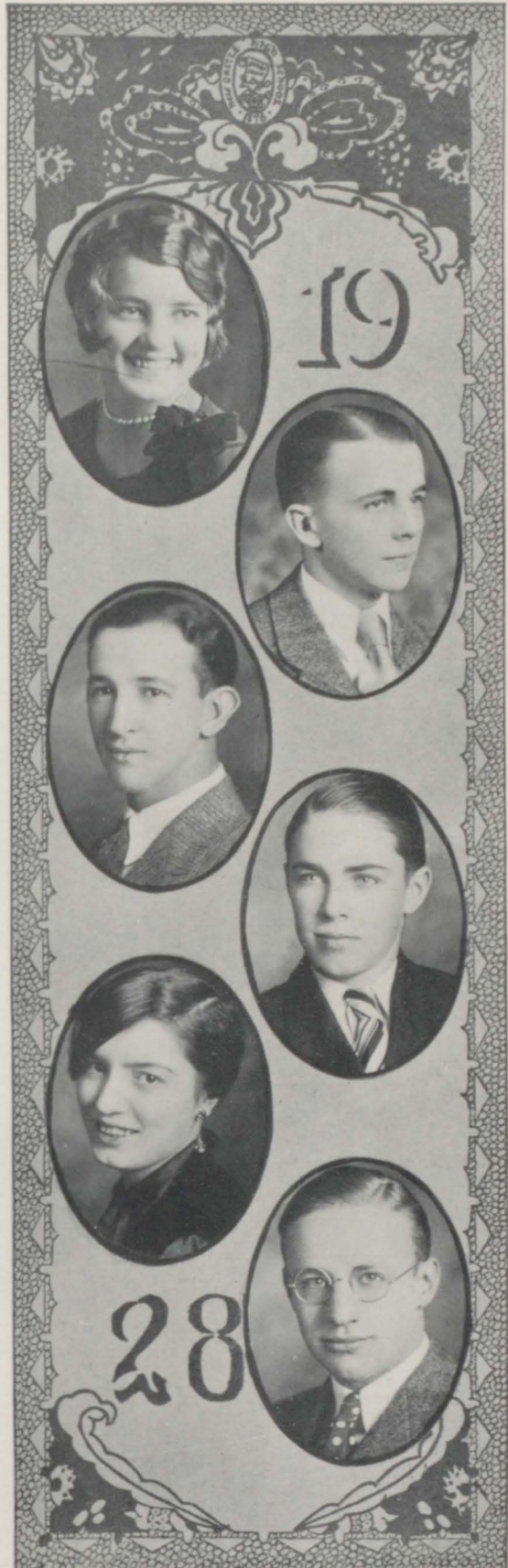
Perfect Attendance (10-11-12);
Girl Reserves (10-11-12);
May Day Festival (12);
Monitor Staff (12);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff.

HARRY E. LAMPE

"Jack"

Jack dances at the Field Club;
In golf he's made a name—
He'll be another "Bobby",
And win as much acclaim.

Student Council (10-11);
Hi-Y (10-11-12);
"The Lucky Break" (11);
Stadium Drive (10);
Squad Leader (11-12).





SAMUEL H. McGOUN

"Sam"

Sam used to be a quiet lad,
But you should see him now—
You never see him looking sad
For he does step—and how!

Squad Leader (11-12);
Perfect Attendance (10).

MARGARET MILLER

"Peg"

Margaret is a quiet girl,
With eyes of fairest blue;
She has no use for other boys,
To Clarence she'll be true.

Girl Reserves (11);
May Day Festival (12).

CLARA ALICE MITCHELL

In glee club is Alice;
She surely is neat;
In a certain fellow's opinion,
She cannot be beat.

Perfect Attendance (10-11-12);
Girls' Glee Club (12);
"Pollyanna" (12);
Girl Reserves (11-12);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff;
May Day Festival (12).

KATHERINE I. McGRATH

"Katy"

On the basketball team
This girlie is fine.
In orchestra, too,
She plays tunes most divine.

Squad Leader (12);
Class Basketball (11-12);
Senior Orchestra (11-12);
Junior Orchestra (10);
Girls' Band (10);
Girl Reserves (10-11-12);
May Day Festival (12);
Class Hockey (10);
"Pollyanna" (12);
Perfect Attendance (10).

MARJORIE MILHOLLAND

"Marj"

A musician is Marj,
In this she surpasses;
'Tis a merit denied
To most of our lasses.

Perfect Attendance (11-12);
Junior Orchestra (10-11);
Senior Orchestra (11-12);
Girls' Band (11-12);
Squad Leader (11);
Girl Reserves (10-11-12);
Monitor Staff (11-12);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff;
May Day Festival (12).

LUCILLE McGUIRE

"Lou"

As basketball captain
She wins all our cheers;
We're sure she'll be famous
Through oncoming years.

Class Basketball (10-11-12);
May Day Festival (10-11);
Perfect Attendance (10-11).

LAINA L. NIEMI

"Lynn"

To Slippery Rock she's going,
And we will never fear
She'll be just as good there
As we have found her here.

Perfect Attendance (10-12);
Commercial Club (11);
May Day Festival (10);
Class Basketball (12).

FANNY PATTERSON

"Patty"

Patty cake, Patty cake,
No other is so sweet—
I'm sure that none of us have seen
A girlie quite so neat.

Squad Leader (12);
Class Basketball (10-11-12);
May Day Festival (10-12);
Class Hockey (10);
"Pollyanna" (12).

ALBERT PITZER

"Raney"

Al is ready any minute
To help all those who need him.
At basketball he is a star,
We can't find one to beat him.

Class Football (12);
Class Basketball (12).

LEO RIEG

Cupid has caught you, Leo,
The ties of love hold fast;
Wilda has conquered your heart,
She'll hold first place to the last.

Perfect Attendance (11-12).

VIRGINIA MAY REEHER

"Dinny"

Virginia is an actress,
Whom all of you have seen;
She is a shark in Latin;
To all she is a queen.

Ne-Ca-Hi, Associate Editor;
Dramatic Club (10-11-12);
"The Goose Hangs High" (10);
"The Lucky Break" (11);
"The Show Off" (11);
"Pollyanna" (12);
Senatus Romanus (10-11-12);
Girl Reserves (10-11);
Perfect Attendance (10);
Class Prophet;
Valedictorian.
Summa Cum Laude (12);

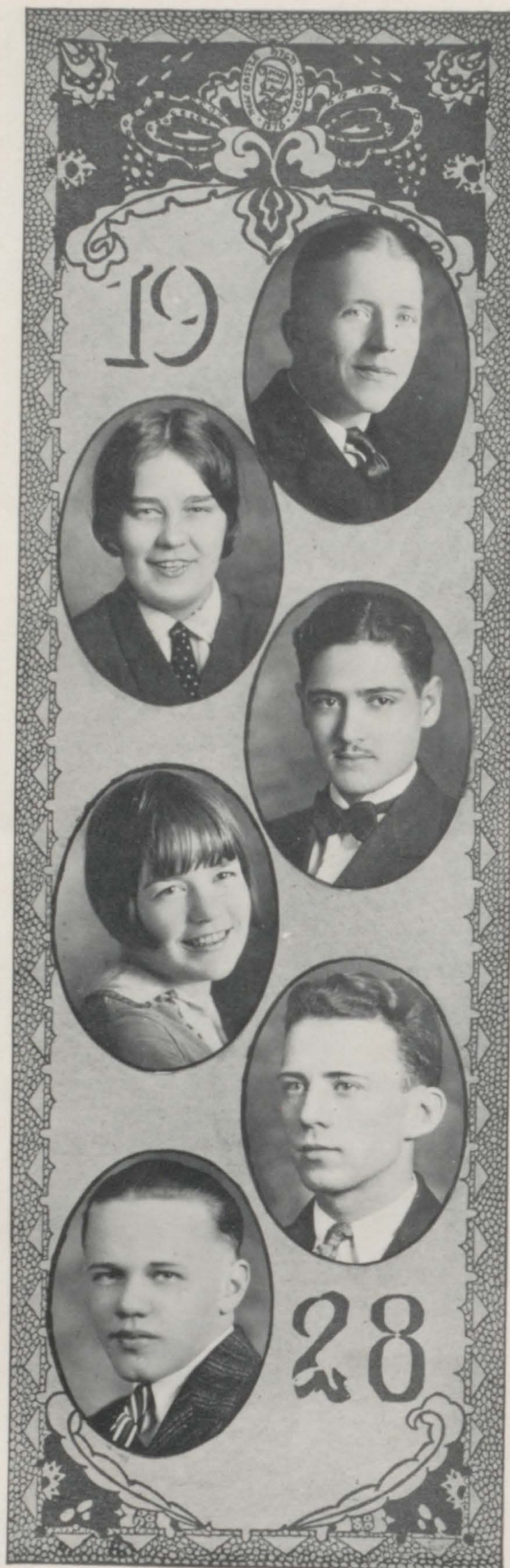
JAMES STAATS

"Jim"

Jimmie has a Chevrolet,
Alone he's never seen;
His car attracts the fairer sex,
He always has a queen.

Squad Leader (12);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff.





GUNNAR SWANSON

"Swan"

Helen is his Sheba,
He thinks that she's just grand;
As an artist he'll be famous
And travel o'er the land.
Squad Leader (10-11-12);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff.

RUTH STANLEY

"Stan" "Loquax"

Ruth uses her voice,
In Latin "loquax".
In case you don't know,
This means—"she talks."

Monitor Staff (11-12);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff;
Senatus Romanus (10-11-12);
Girl Reserves (10);
Girls' Band (11);
Senior Orchestra (12);
Chorus (11-12);
Glee Club (11-12);
Class Cheerleader (10);
Squad Leader (11-12);
Class Hockey (10);
Class Basketball (10-11-12);
Class Knocker.

PETER SPARANO

"Pete"

Peter leads an orchestra,
In music he is fine;
The way he plays his violin
Is certainly sublime.

Senior Orchestra (10-11-12).

GRACE TYRRILL

She's been comrade and friend
Since we entered the door,
We'll remember her ever
When these days are o'er.

Class Basketball (11-12);
Girl Reserves (10);
Perfect Attendance (10);
May Day Festival (10-12);
Class Hockey (10).

RAYMOND TOLER

"Ray"

In history he shines,
He's won lots of fame;
He has one aversion—
He's afraid of ptomaine.

Monitor Staff (12);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff;
Perfect Attendance (10-11-12);
Squad Leader (12);
Stadium Drive (11).

PAUL TATE

Paul plays the piano,
He drums any tune,
He'll be a great artist
We promise you, soon.

Squad Leader (11).

DOROTHY JEAN WALLACE

Jean wants to be an actress
And shine upon the screen,
She'll be a second "Gloria",
Whom most of you have seen.

Senatus Romanus (10-11-12);
Student Representative (11);
Girl Reserves (10);
May Day Festival (11-12);
Squad Leader (10-11-12);
Winner of American Chemistry Essay;
Winner of Daughters of 1812 Prize;
"Peg O' My Heart" (10);
"The Lucky Break" (11);
"The Show Off" (11);
"Pollyanna" (12);
Monitor Staff (11);
Ne-Ca-Hi, Associate Editor;
Third National Oratorical Contest (11);
Salutatorian.
Cum Laude (12).

JANET WEDDELL

"Jan"

Janet is a friend most true,
She's such a faithful pal,
And when we're feelin' awful blue,
We always need this gal.

Girls' Band (10);
Junior Orchestra (10);
Girl Reserves (10-11);
Class Basketball (11-12);
May Day Festival (12);
Monitor Staff (12);
Ne-Ca-Hi Staff.

MURIEL WILLIAMS

"Billy"

Beware of Sharon, little miss,
Although the boys are nice;
Stay nearer home, I beg of you;
Another has asked you twice.

Girl Reserves (11);
Class Basketball (11-12);
Perfect Attendance (11);
May Day Festival (10-12);
Class Hockey (10);
Class Historian.

EVELYN WYNDER

"Ev"

Evelyn with the golden hair,
Pretty face, and charming ways,
We haven't seen a girl so fair
Since we entered high school days.

Girl Reserves (10);
May Day Festival (10-11);
Class Hockey (10).

A. JEAN YOUNG

Like father, like daughter,
You've heard it before—
When she's a great lawyer,
Of her we'll hear more.

Monitor Staff (11-12);
Ne-Ca-Hi, Advertising Manager;
U. S. Senate (12);
Girls' Band (10-11);
Class Treasurer (10);
Girl Reserves (10);
Stadium Drive (10);
Class Basketball (10);
Class Will.





Who's Who in Ne-Ca-Hi

SENIOR A CLASS

President	Robert Turner
Vice President	Blodwen Davis
Secretary	Betty Connors
Treasurer	Lewis Brown

STUDENT COUNCIL

President	Robert Weingartner
Vice President	Howard Sage
Secretary	Gertrude Potter
Assistant Secretary	Jennie Wygonoski
Treasurer	Johnny Johnson

SENIOR B CLASS

President	Louis Hazen
Vice President	Fred Blaha
Secretary	Virginia Slee
Treasurer	Clarence Murphy

JUNIOR A CLASS

President	Charles Perry
Vice President	Arabella Cobau
Secretary	Alene Hyde
Treasurer	John Boston

JUNIOR B CLASS

President	Otto Pearsall
Vice President	John Purdy
Secretary	Paul Wilson
Treasurer	John Tucker

SOPHOMORE A CLASS

President	Jack White
Vice President	George Zinz
Secretary	Jean Remley
Treasurer	Arthur Craft

SOPHOMORE B CLASS

President	Francis Tinsley
Vice President	Lenore Beall
Secretary	Melvin Moorehouse
Treasurer	Florence Porter

NE-CA-HI STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Bruce Ewing
Business Manager	Lewis Brown
Advertising Manager	Jean Young
Circulation Manager	Mary Elizabeth Shannon

MONITOR STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Clarence Bratschie
Business and Circulation Manager	Harold Burton
Advertising Manager	Louis Hazen

SENATUS ROMANUS

Consul	Harold Sankey
Consul Secundus	Mary Elizabeth Shannon
Scriba	Esther Wallace
Quaestor	Blodwen Davis

GIRL RESERVES

President	Mary Elizabeth Gibson
Vice President	Elizabeth Gilfillan
Secretary	Alene Hyde
Treasurer	Virginia Slee

HI-Y CLUB

President	Robert Sherer
Vice President	John Boston
Secretary	Don McGoun
Treasurer	Francis Sage

TEAM CAPTAINS

Boys' Varsity Football	Charles (Tippy) Richards
Girls' Varsity Basketball	Jennie Wygonoski
Boys' Varsity Basketball	Paul Reider



Latin Sharks



Hee! Haw



The Hon. Treasurer



K-K-K Katie



The Spirit of '76



Stop! Look! Listen!



McClaren's Twins



Our Little Boy



So Bashful



Basking



Captain Kidd



Who is he?



Perfect Bards



Children



Campus Flirts



Jim & Ned



Modest Maid



Serious?



Handsome?



The "Artist"



EDITORIALS



WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD ?

To you who are sophomores, juniors and soon to be senior A's, we the graduates, say adieu.

Old Father Time is again at our heels, demanding that we move on. This we must.

We regret the fact that for the most of us our close relationship with the school will be broken and our many friendships separated, but we are happy to have been students of the New Castle Senior High School. The members of Ne-Ca-Hi's first January class will never forget the joys and sorrows experienced here.

We leave to you the responsibility of carrying on Ne-Ca-Hi's banner. Your task is but begun; it is up to you to finish it. Soon it will be accomplished, and you will take the places that fate has destined for you. Make the best of your years in high school, for they are valuable ones, never to return. The days spent in high school will pass quickly for you. Father Time will soon knock on your door and inform you that it is time to leave. Then the real test will come. Experience, the greatest teacher, will discover what you know, and whether you are capable of success, with perhaps fame and fortune, or only of failure, with hopeless drudgery.

At the close of the Commencement program on Friday evening, fifty-three fellows and girls will wend their way through the portals of our Alma Mater for the last time as members of a class. Each senior will face life with high hopes and great expectations; whether or not these dreams, some fanciful and others more conservative, will be realized in time to come cannot be predicted here. We sincerely hope that each member of our class will attain distinction for himself in one line or another; furthermore we believe that each member will attain his long-dreamed-of goal if he applies himself whole-heartedly to his work. Hard work has never been a stumbling block for any man; indeed the secret of true genius is persistent effort. Some of us will enter colleges and universities, some will start working at once, while others will return to take up post-graduate work. Eventually all of us will find the career in life that awaits us. Only when we have traveled



along life's pathway experiencing its difficulties and its pleasures, its joys and its sorrows, can we answer the question, What does the future hold for us?

Farewell under classmen! For you, as for ourselves, we wish a prosperous journey.

THE MODERN MISS

Versatile is the word used to describe her! The girls of yesterday were all cut after the same pattern while the modern girl couldn't be bothered with a model of any type. Youth and beauty have always been distinctive of girlhood, but how differently the two generations use them. We picture the maid of long ago as she sits with her voluminous skirts gathered shyly around her—the picture of innocence and purity. As far as we are concerned, she is gone forever. Instead of the Dresden china shepherdess or the clinging vine of past generations, our modern girl crosses the stage with an athletic stride ready to play her part in whatever role she is most needed. Whether she may work in the stock room of a 5 and 10 or just be the ordinary business girl, the modern girl is enchantingly feminine.

In her charming manner she can change from a pouting child to an imperial creature. Cleopatra, an unusual woman and belonging to the class known as the deadliest of the species, was a heart breaker in her day, but she wouldn't rate at all with the newly made miss.

Whether she goes to business or stays at home, she can pass out delicious portions with one hand and make the decisions of a Portia on the other hand. She can sew, swim, dance, cook—all with the same energy. She can wave a feather fan or a duster with the proper gesture. The girl who walks with the precise tread of a business woman in the daytime, also trips with the light fantastic toe at night.

Nothing escapes her notice. By reading the pages of the daily paper she sees that men are conquering the air—so off she goes to do the same. Soon we will have a number of Ruth Elders in our midst. On the other hand common sense is one of her best traits. She may keep an eye on the oven and an ear on the radio with the result—a luscious omelet or a feathery cake. She can chatter like a magpie or be as silent as a sphinx. Her moods change like the weather—but that is the reason for the mystery which surrounds her. The beautiful but dumb type is fast disappearing and the girl with thoughts of her own is taking her place. All the more glory to her—she paddles her own canoe. One of the important questions of the day has been partially answered by her, as she can be a good fellow without being a fool. Everyone loves her, even those who claim her to be the product of a jazz-mad world. She is being praised for her lightheartedness and again for her levelheadedness. In my opinion she is very delightful, indeed!



WHERE'S THE FIRE ?

Tramp—tramp—tramp—the boy is marching. And swiftly down the hall clatters the fire engine—a modern youth with slicked-back hair and trousers with goods to spare. Through the surging crowd he elbows his way—straight to the scene of disaster. The destination is reached, a few apologies and excuses are made, the belated paper is handed over to the master, again the boy goes forth—and the fire's out.

Have you ever seen a really big fire? First, you hear the shrill whistle of the engines; people scatter to the sidelines; down the street they rush; brakes squeak as the mighty monster comes to its halt; down jump the firemen to connect the hose; the water gushes forth; the flames cease; once more people go their way; the excitement is over; and again the fire's out!

And that's the way life goes. Funny, isn't it? Yet everyday the rush seems greater and the public hurries faster and faster. I wonder if it will ever reach its destination.

Everyone is hurrying and bustling about—here for a second, there for a moment—each one doing his bit to make the big wheels go round. The individual believes his job is the one that counts. It must be done immediately, and if not so dealt with, what loss the community may suffer—yes, even the nation. That's another trend of human nature. We all think we are quite important. At times we even wonder what people would do without us. Seriously, we believe that we have work to do and with so little time in which to do it, there is great need of hurry.

Yet, I wonder if God doesn't sometimes smile as He looks down upon His children, hurrying about in the tumult of the world—the noise of the factories, buzz of machines, and din of the city. We must appear as so many ants in the hum of noontday work, laying up the winter's store. Although our life seems of vast importance and of long duration, yet when we look back over the remarkable happenings that have occurred in the many, many centuries that have passed since the world began, our achievements seem meager, and the extent of our life quite small. We feel somewhat abashed as we remember how we felt a little while before. We, who thought ourselves so powerful, now are not so great, when compared to so mighty a one. Perhaps we aren't so important after all. Just toy machines—waiting for a master hand to push the button and start us going. A touch of faith and understanding to keep us right—that gives us courage to go on—on in life in the jam of humans—and on to the great big fire.





Louis Hazen
Senior B



Otto Pearsall
Junior B



Robert Turner
Senior A



Jack White
Sophomore A

CLASS
PRESIDENTS



Francis Tinsley
Sophomore B



MURIEL WILLIAMS

Recollections come a trooping
Through my memory's dim-lit halls,
Stopping here and there to ponder
O'er the paintings on the walls.
Happy scenes are re-enacted—
Time when first we entered here,
When as step by step advancing
We gained wisdom year by year.

Time rolls on and its ceaseless course has brought us to the parting of the ways. We have enjoyed the companionship of one another for three short years, but now we must disband and each take his separate course.

On the morning of January 26, 1925, we first wended our way to the Senior High School. Our arrival did not create a great stir, for we were a mere drop in the bucket as compared with the enrollment of the higher classes, being only seventy-five in number. The juniors and seniors looked upon us as mere infants, in need of motherly advice, while the sophomore A's rejoiced greatly at our expense. We searched the halls from end to end in quest of a resting place, and finally found one in the portables at the back of the school.

Our first class meeting was held in a short time, and we chose Bob Turner to lead us through our sophomore year. Blue and white were selected as our class colors, and Miss Maxwell was to bear the burdens of our class, as faculty supervisor.

The Senior-Sophomore reception gave us the first taste of night life in Ne-Ca-Hi. Here we formed many bonds of friendship, which have lasted throughout our high school days, and the recollections of that occasion will ever bring back pleasant memories.



We seemed to be held in high esteem by the faculty and students, for we were honored with the highest seats in the auditorium, or otherwise we witnessed chapel programs from the last few rows on the shelf.

We were soon at the end of our first semester, and although we could boast of no great accomplishments our once verdant hue had almost vanished and we now felt quite at home in our new surroundings. When the vacation period had passed and school had reopened in the fall of 1925, we were yet sophomores, but were unmolested, for the spotlight was now turning on the incoming class. During this year we were beginning to take an active part in school activities. Many of our members were on the honor roll and we were well represented on the Monitor staff. With teams in the class football and basketball leagues, and with some members of our class on varsity combinations, we were placed somewhat in the athletic limelight.

In a short time we were juniors and again we selected Bob Turner as our president, for thus far he had proved himself a most admirable leader. In our junior year, student council, which had been formed but a few years before, was becoming a noteworthy organization. Our boys were leaders in the affairs of the Hi-Y Club and our girls were greatly responsible for the accomplishments of the Girl Reserves. In dramatics we held an enviable position, with many of our class taking leading roles in school plays. As our junior year was coming to a close, it was definitely decided that graduating exercises would be held in the following mid-year, regardless of the number graduating. Thus we would have the distinction of being the first class to hold a mid-year graduation.

When we entered school for the last year, Bob Turner was for the third time chosen as our president, and this year proved to be the most successful in our history.

As seniors we were now prepared to choose a ring, as has always been the custom among graduating classes. For many years the subject of a school emblem had been discussed, but little headway had been made. A committee of students met with a faculty committee and selected a ring to express the spirit of our school. The design includes the school motto, "Perge modo"—always go forward. When we entered into a five year contract with Mather Brothers, our thoughts of a school ring were realized; this has been one of the highlights of our history.

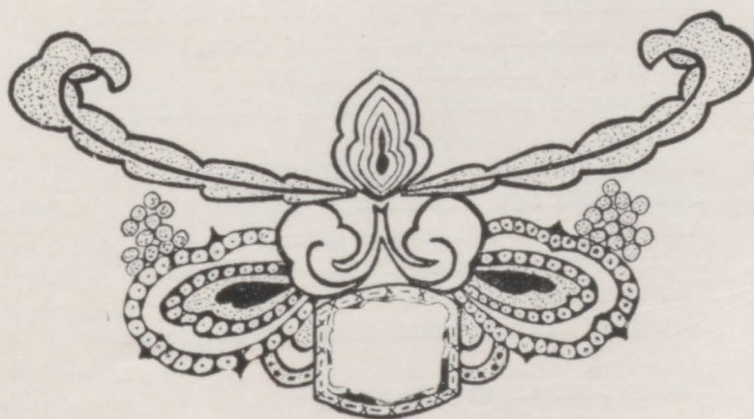
We also sponsored a number of very successful social activities during our senior year, the first of which was the Senior-Sophomore reception. Following this we held a Hallowe'en masquerade party and dance, honoring the senior B Class. It will always be remembered by those who attended it, for it was one of the most enjoyable class parties ever held in Ne-Ca-Hi.



As our senior year draws to a close the names of a few of our members are brought to the foreground. On the honor roll Virginia Reeher and Dorothy Jean Wallace have held a permanent place, and have been further honored by being chosen valedictorian and salutatorian. As a member of the staff of the school paper and also as editor-in-chief of the first mid-year annual, Bruce Ewing has distinguished himself.

Now, classmates, we have reached the crest of the hill. No longer will we frolic gayly in the halls of Ne-Ca-Hi; our diversions are but pleasant memories. Life itself lies before us, but now we shall not progress as a unit, but each shall pursue his own path and be the creator of his own destinies. Whatever life may bring to us, it will always be brightened by the thought that we were members of the memorable mid-year class of nineteen hundred and twenty-eight.

When we entered first these portals
 Hazy were our thoughts and aims,
 Thinking little of the future
 But insistent in our claims.
 Now, our school days being over,
 We have broader minded grown,
 We now heed the claims of others
 And forget some of our own.





CLASS PROPHECY

VIRGINIA REEHER

Prologue

Before a building firm and strong,
Early one September morn,
A group of students make their way;
Like troupes of people in a play,
Who, traveling o'er and o'er the land,
Joyfully reach home and take their stand.

Thus moves this band of youthful ones;
They joke and jest, and some poke fun
At those who with expressions rare
Portray the picture of despair;
As if their fates were weal or woe,—
Three more long years they now must go.

But time soon aids them in their plight,
The days roll by with great delight;
And months they thought would never come
Have passed away—their duty done.
The days of school so full of joy
Are now but memories to each girl and boy.

Thus ticks the clock of Father Time—
You in your age, I in mine;
And those who not so long ago
Yearned for grown-up days,—you know
The time when they the reins could take—
Now hold in their hands their life to shape.

Thus we see as we pass along
Those same old friends, still working on,



Doing their best to win and gain
Some wealth, some honor, and others fame;
And though they now are not so young,
Yet we'll know them all, when our play's begun.

Setting

SCENE:—

If quite convenient (as they say about checks) you may now stir up your insight and use your imagination. Picture a charming studio of a well-to-do artist, gayly decorated with tasteful colors. The whole atmosphere reflects success and prosperity, and as you perceive the canvasses, the brushes, the palettes, portraits and paints, you realize it is the home of a workman of no mean ability.

TIME:—

It is the day in your career when you pause in your task to glance at what your fellowmen are doing.

CHARACTERS:—

In our artist's case it is one whose early years were much employed in his favorite work. His talent has been carefully developed and thus we bestow such honor upon—Gunnar Swanson.

Two assistants, whose tactful hands and well-trained fingers have aided much to further the progress of their superior—Elizabeth Kray and Louise Davies.

A touch of the Orient is prominent when the guest, a mystic medium, arrives—Virginia Reeher.

The artist—Queer isn't it, how time changes us? I can't imagine Virginia Reeher ever becoming a medium, can you?

First ass't—No, indeed. I remember her when we were school-mates at Ne-Ca-Hi. She certainly didn't have the makings of a mystic then.

The artist—That's true. But, nevertheless, she'll be here with us soon as our guest.

Second ass't—Really? I thought she was in Paris.

The artist—She was, but she phoned me last night that she was going out for a flight over the Atlantic, and she thought she'd drop in.

First ass't—Isn't that fine? I wonder if she will be here soon. Listen, isn't that the sound of her motor?

The artist—I believe it is. She'll be here now as soon as her aeroplane is parked.

(They busy themselves getting things in order.)

The medium (entering in door right)—Hello, everyone! Am I late?

The artist—No, we were just saying that it was almost time for you to arrive.



The medium—We should have arrived earlier, but we ran out of gas after we were about 1500 miles at sea, and who do you think came to our aid—Roy Frampton.

The artist—Roy Frampton?

The medium—Yes, don't you remember him? He was in our class at school.

The artist—Oh, I remember now.

The medium—And during my travels I have met so many people we both know. Many old school friends.

The artist—Tell us about them.

The medium—Well, after I left New York I decided to go up to the Moon for a few days. Much to my surprise I discovered two enterprising young men of our class had a monopoly on all business conducted there. Sam McGoun had purchased all the landscape of the original Man in the Moon, met all tourists and conducted them to Ray Toler's Grene Sandwiche Shoppe to refresh themselves with cheese and mountain views. He has employed Grace Tyrnil, Frances Turner, and Evelyn Wynder as waitresses.

The artist—Just like Ray. He always did take to the feminine class.

The medium—Then I found that Zelma Foster and Charlotte Drake had joined the moon pigmies.

First Ass't—So they never grew up, did they?

The medium—No, indeed. Well, we stayed a week at the Moon and then jumped over to Africa. My husband and two other explorers were teaching the parrots how to talk.

The artist—You'll pardon me for asking, won't you? but I never knew you had married. Your husband—?

The medium—My husband is a certain Paul Hite. (She smiles as the artist recalls another of his friends.) Tom Uber and Frank Richards are helping him in his explorations.

The artist—But what about Jim Staats? Surely he and Paul never split up.

The medium—Yes, I'm sorry to say they did. Yet even if they are far away they are still as good pals as ever. Jim, you know, married his old girl, Ethel Brookover, and they are now running a garage down at Peppersville. Quite a novel little town, and just loaded with old acquaintances. You remember Albert Pitzer? He is the judge and with four good people to help, such as Leo Reig, Samuel Baron, Paul Tate, and Charles Eckles there isn't much going on but that they're in. Oh yes, Camille Crilley is the police woman.

The artist—What a town! I certainly will have to look it up. Is it on the map?

The medium—I can't say. It ought to be, though. In Africa I met two evangelists, Elsie Beals and Blodwen Davis, and they invited me to a trip to a missionary station. We were two days getting through traffic in the jungle but it was worth it for—wonder of wonders—when we arrived I found our hostess was Nedra Baker.

The artist—Nedra Baker a missionary? Impossible!

NE CA HI

35

The medium—No, not impossible—improbable. Yes, Nedra gave up her career to become a missionary. She first interests the natives by a new style cake walk, then they are ready to have their souls saved. Fate is funny, isn't it? We stayed for a few days and then I left for Italy. I was very much interested in some old ruins at Rome.

The artist—You found them?

The medium—Indeed I did. And not only stone ruins but humans too. Tucked away in one of the corners I saw the form of someone fast asleep. I approached and—will you believe it?—the person was Jim Campbell.

The artist—Jim Campbell. I remember him. He was the black sheep of the bunch. Always into something.

The medium—I should say. But that's not all. Near him was his right hand man—Frank Byers. It certainly was amusing. Those two surely were sleeping beauties.

The artist—They must have been. Did you stay in Italy long?

The medium—No, I soon left. I went up for the Paris Opera Season. You remember Mary Davies. She is singing the leading role in "I Want My Man". Peter Sparano is playing opposite her.

The artist—You know it's funny, but I still show partiality to "The Follies".

The medium—Well, you want to see them this year. Bob Turner has taken Ziegfeld's place. Fannie Patterson, Elizabeth Dannels, and Janet Weddell are hold-ups in the Bandit Chorus. The show is very novel. I hear they have one act that is quite sensational. Two girls, Mary Nunn and Lucille McGuire, who were peacefully spending their time at a quiet boarding school, went to see the show. They liked it so well that they decided to join. Mary Shannon and Dorothy Jean Wallace, prominent heads of the college, did their best to keep both girls from the erring path. However the younger set escaped, joined the Campus Flirts, and today are scoring the hits for their act.

2nd Ass't—Now I'm sure that still waters run deep.

(Phone rings off stage)

1st Ass't—There's the television. I'll answer it.

The artist—I wonder who that can be.

The medium—The show has many other distinguished personalities, including Amos Squito, Runa Little, Pearl Buttons, Ella Vator, Benny Ficial, and May Hogany.

1st Ass't (Entering)—It was Betty, sir. She wanted to see about some new beaded bag patterns. The shop is getting busy. They have had three sales today.

The artist—Did you show her the patterns we have?

1st Ass't—Yes, and I put her order in the box.

The artist—That's fine. I'll tend to it tomorrow.

The medium—And who is this mysterious Betty?



The artist—Ah, there's the catch. It's Betty Connors. She has a splendid position as sales manager in one of the beaded bag shops of Dumb Dora and Rod, Inc.

The medium—What luck—to get in with such a prosperous firm!

The artist—Indeed it is. We have furnished the patterns for her shop for two years now. Betty calls and orders and we get them to her almost immediately. Wonderful what television can do. You not only hear the persons to whom you are talking but now you even see them.

The medium—Science is remarkable. I have two friend scientists—Laina Niemi and Helen Duncho. They have quite a heavy problem on their hands—helping Andy scatter his billions.

The artist—A pleasant task! I wouldn't mind keeping them. By the way, did you know Paris is quite stirred by the thrilling divorce case of Muriel Williams and her husband, Robert Turner? Muriel claims Bob refused to be hit by a rolling pin. Bob claims it wasn't in the original agreement. Jean Young, the prominent criminal lawyer, is defending her.

The artist—Quite a sensation!

The medium—Indeed it is. I rather hated to leave Paris, but I had business in England to attend to. While I was crossing the channel I saw an exciting race between Mary Casey, Helen Clark, and Gertrude Ederle. I don't know who won.

The artist—They announced over the radio yesterday that Helen was victorious.

The medium—That's great. Do you like your radio?

The artist—It is a very fine one I think. One of our best stations is W H A T, Sidney, Australia. You remember Ruth Stanley. She is their announcer. A fine loud speaker, too.

The medium—Really?

The artist—Yes. That's a clever gown you have on.

The medium—Do you like it? Harry Lampe designed it. He has some clever models—Ann Billyk, Janice Bittner, and Alexandra Colchiski.

The artist—Harry certainly has surprised me, too. Now tell me—what others have you in your treasure chest?

The medium—I could tell you more if I had my crystal. Someone stole it. I hope to recover it soon. I have Harold Harris and Frank Christman, noted finger print experts on its trail. They think someone in New York has probably borrowed it to solve the food problem.

The artist—Food problem!

The medium—Yes. Peg Miller, Marjorie Milholland, and Alice Mitchell have been raising the food for the big city. However, Alice has decided to marry Bruce Ewing, noted author, and it rather leaves the other two in the lurch.

The artist—What a problem!



The medium—They hope to solve it soon. I guess they are going to Washington to see about it. By the way did you know that Lewis Brown is bill collector for U. S. A.? He has reached his high position by climbing mountains. He's over in France collecting the war debt.

The artist—I hope he succeeds.

The medium—He probably will. Lewis always was good at collecting money. (Clock strikes) Is that four o'clock? Doesn't time fly? I have an engagement at Los Angeles at 4:30 P. M.; so I'll have to fly also. Why it doesn't seem as if I'd been here long at all.

The artist—Indeed it doesn't. But when we get to talking of old times we forget how fast the time goes.

The medium—I guess we do. Well, as long as the time is spent profitably, it's all right. It seems queer as we look over our fellow mates—how life has treated them. We probably would never have predicted such futures for them. But that's the way life goes—and I must be going too. Some time I may drop down again as I fly over the city.

The artist—Yes, do. I'm always glad to see old friends.

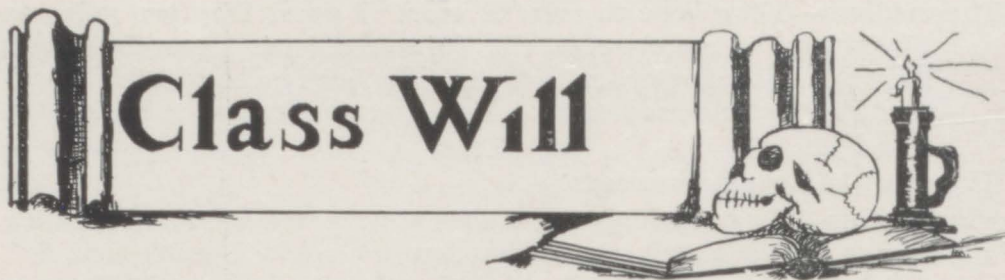
The medium—Well, good-bye until we meet again.

(She exits and the artist sits, pondering over the tales she has told him).

END

Epilogue

I wonder if I've pleased you in this, my prophecy,
Now my task is ended, I say it joyfully.
Or if you don't feel quite so gay
In hearing your fortune of a future day,
Perhaps your fate you'd like to lose;
'Tis not eternal, and you may choose
The part in life you'd like to play—
The scholar, the wise-man, or fool so gay;
They all are needed for a mighty race.
It's you alone who set the pace—
Play your game both square and fair,
For they are the rules that will get you there.
I'll now release you from my mystic hands,
But do not keep me from your bands
Of students true, who soon must part
With joy and sadness in their heart.



JEAN YOUNG

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE JANUARY CLASS OF 1928

We, the class of 1928, of the school district of the City of New Castle, Pa., County of Lawrence, being of sound disposing mind and memory, do make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament.

Item 1. We direct that all our debts and expenses, which we have freely incurred, be paid after our departure by the June graduating class.

Item 2. We bequeath to Mr. Orth the space we have occupied for the last three years: our session rooms, lockers, permanent places in the library, etc., in trust, however, for the use of our successors in high school.

Item 3. We give and bequeath to Miss Maxwell the next class that is good enough for her, together with the right to coach and tutor the next year's football team so that the team will have time to maintain the athletic standards of the school.

To the high school we give, devise, and bequeath our surplus knowledge and the lofty intellectual pedestals we have attained in the minds of our teachers to be held in trust by the faculty for the use of succeeding classes.

To the graduating class of June, 1928 we give and bequeath our chapel seats.

To the incoming class of sophomores we devise Minerva as a source of wonder and speculation, and we direct that following the custom of the school, the June class of 1928 give Minerva her annual bath.

Item 4. We give, devise, and bequeath to Helen Weingartner Mary Shannon's football team with the power and authority in her to appoint an assistant and joint legatee in the person of Ruth Patton.

We devise to Louis Hazen the convincing line and general breezy way of Bob Turner so that he will not be depressed by the burdensome duties of class President.



To anyone who wants it, we give and bequeath the loquaciousness of Ruth Stanley.

We give and bequeath to Mary E. Foster, Dorothy Jean Wallace's charming personality.

We give and bequeath to Miss Rhodes the seat belonging to Sam Baron in Room 112 which he has had little opportunity to use.

We bequeath the effeminate wardrobe of Ray Toler to John Kisinger.

To Charles Knobloch we give Marjorie Milholland's permanent wave.

To Joe Safier we leave the ability of Frank Richards to park his brains in class and get away with it, hoping that by proper use of this bequest he may have less trouble with Ockey.

We give and bequeath to Mr. Klee the gooper feathers which Peter Sparano supports on his upper lip.

We direct that an interpretation of the superfluous words used by Lewis Brown be printed in book form, and placed in the library for the use of the sophomores.

We give and bequeath to Anna Marie Black and Evelyn McCartney the detention room slips from locker court and otherwise of Catherine McGrath and Fanny Patterson.

We bequeath the fondness of Sam McGoun for blonds to Tippy Richards.

To all those who serve on committees next year we bequeath the ability of Jim Staats and Paul Hite to use committee membership as an excuse for missing the most disagreeable classes.

To those who do not study we give the brilliancy and personal charm of Mary Emma Davies, Elizabeth Kray, Blodwen Davis, Charlotte Drake, and Muriel Williams to help them through.

We give and bequeath to Martha Muse the unequaled ability of Janice Bittner to locate a parking place, popular with young men.

All the rest, remainder, and residue of the chewing gum of Charles Mott remaining after our departure we give to Elmer Montgomery.

To anyone who is inclined to skip classes on Friday afternoons we bequeath the ability of Harry Lampe to play golf.

To those who desire the company of more mature minds in their male associates, we give and bequeath the inclinations of Louise Davies and Zelma Foster to go with the alumni.

We give to those who find it hard to understand the English language the ability of Alexandra Colchiski and Anna Billyk to speak two languages.



We bequeath to Miss Clara Elliott the humor of Paul Tate with directions to use it with discretion.

We bequeath to literary students the admiration of Alice Mitchell and Phyllis Cunningham for the Monitor Staff, particularly for the business department.

To all non-partisans in politics we give Miss Calvin; to all Democrats we give Miss Dinsmore, and to the Republicans Mr. Sheaffer, in order that political harmony may be maintained between the faculty and the students.

To Miss Wheale and Miss Parker we give and bequeath the admiration of Miss Johnston for the opposite sex.

To those who aspire to be on the Monitor staff we will and direct that they be assigned to the English classes of Miss McClaren.

We will that all real students join the classes of Miss VanDivort.

We give and bequeath the oratorical ability of Virginia Reeher to Mr. Bridenbaugh.

We will and direct that the love which Frank Christman has for the girls shall go to Mr. Gardner, together with the moonlight evenings of next year's football camp.

We give to the Mahoningtown sophomores Tom Uber's excuses for coming late every morning.

To all unsophisticated students we give and bequeath the smiles of Jim Campbell and Frank Byers, with directions that they be used in making more agreeable the dispositions of their teachers.

We give to Tony Annicello and Otto Pearsall the artistic ability of Gunnar Swanson, and the place he occupies in the art department.

To Tom Harper we give some of the quietness of Roy Frampton.

To Dolly Foster we give and bequeath the dress and gown establishment of Nedra Baker.

The general friendliness of Albert Pitzer we leave to Jay Sweet.

To the sophomores we give and bequeath the quiet and orderly demeanor of Evelyn Wynder, Grace Tyrril, Janet Weddell, Fae Turk, Helen Wilson, and Harold Harris.

To Alene Hyde we bequeath Peg Miller's fondness for the name of Clarence.

To a worthy student of the June graduating class we give and bequeath the literary ability of Bruce Ewing.

All the residue and remainder of our possessions, not heretofore disposed of, we give, devise, and bequeath to our executors, hereafter



named, in trust, nevertheless, for the use and benefit of all those who may hereafter become students of our beloved New Castle High School.

We do hereby nominate, constitute, and appoint Mary E. VanDyvort, Verna P. Allison, and Emily Johnston as executors of this our last Will and Testament with directions to faithfully carry out the provisions thereof without being required to account for so doing.

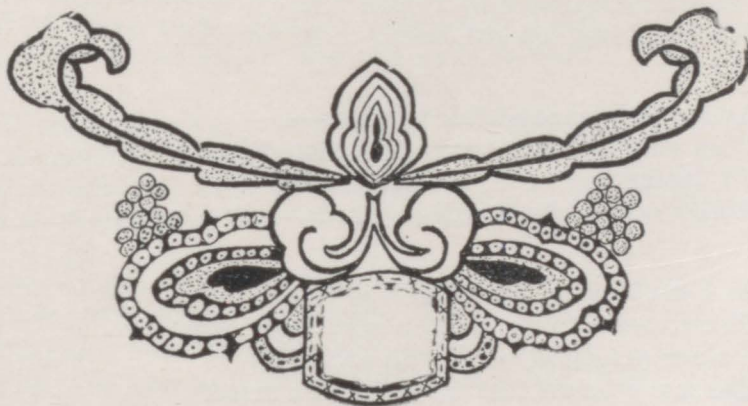
In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hand and seal of our class to this our last Will and Testament this 26th day of January, A. D. 1928.

JANUARY CLASS OF 1928.

Witnesses:

FRANCES H. MAXWELL
FRANK L. ORTH
MARJORIE RHODES

Drawn by:
JEAN YOUNG.





CLASS KNOCKER



RUTH STANLEY

Listen, my friends, and you shall hear
The sins of my classmates, all so dear.
I'm going to knock them with merciless tongue,
For some of them surely need to be hung.

The teachers, too, must take their share
Of the things I shall say with greatest care.
Though 'tis cruel to speak of my teachers dear,
In the presence of "the Boss" whom they so fear,
I feel they'll take it in a spirit fine,
For knocking, tonight, seems to be my line.

And now in case of this you tire—
If on your faces appear looks most dire,
I'll hasten to end my silly knocking,
Which you perhaps will think most shocking.

As I am leaving these halls so fair,
There comes to my mind a man most rare:
It's our principal, who with looks severe
Has made us all feel we're infants mere.



Someday a class will rule the place
So firmly that the teachers will feel disgrace,
And "Daddy" Orth will wish he'd ne'er been so cruel
As to try to make seniors obey the rule.

The next to be placed on my list of scandal
Is a man who is very hard to handle;
It's Elmer Patterson, the assistant I mean—
He sees things not meant to be seen.

Miss Rhodes is the next with whom I must deal;
I can't tell how cheap she makes you feel;
When you're in her class, you can't get your breath—
It's many a sophomore she's scared to death.

"Ockey" Sheaffer is a man whom you can provoke
If you fail to laugh at his best joke;
His daily lecture is always expected—
A tradition never to be neglected.

Miss Crandall, who in French can fluently talk,
Has decided that hereafter she will walk,
For she can't find a car to suit her taste
Nor a demonstrator who has time to waste.

I've heard remarks which are very drastic
Concerning these teachers, quite sarcastic:
Elliott, Galbraith and Edmunds, too;
These three will sometime their irony rue.

Miss Johnston is one whom I can't neglect;
She needs some remarks which are quite direct;
She deserves to hear most expert knocking,
For in class she always kept me from talking.

Mr. Irvine is known as the "Red Headed Prof."
He helps us sleep the long periods off
With music that sometime puts you to sleep,
And at other times makes you want to weep.

Of my teachers I think I've said enough,
(Remember, dear teachers, it's only a bluff)
And now with activities I must deal,
And their true worth in the school reveal.

Here in school the Council holds sway;
They take charge on cleaning day,
They go along and patrol the halls,
And won't let us write on the desks or the walls.



The glee clubs, orchestra, and chorus, too,
Sound through the halls the whole day through.
They are the reasons why students quit school;
Their music is terrible, as a rule.

The dramatic students have charge of the plays,
Through which we sit in a stupid daze;
They think they act with surprising skill,
But of their acting we've had our fill.

In Senatus Romanus our Latin sharks shine.
They got through Latin on their line.
They're silly to specialize in a tongue so dead—
About it I never bothered my head.

On my classmates next I'll use my hammer;
I see they're already beginning to yammer,
But I'm going to speak of only a few,
Whom I'll have to knock before I'm through.

Bob Turner's the dumbest boy in our class,
I think he needs a lot of my sass;
He makes us work for him as boss,
His job as president is all applesauce.

Lewis Brown is another chap,
Who is really just a refined sap,
Using longer words than Webster e'er made;
For using these whoppers he must get paid.

There's a girl up here whom I'd like to razz.
It's Mary E. Shannon, who doesn't like jazz.
She's fallen for every boy in town,
And is a flapper of fame and great renown.

Paul Hite and Jim Staats are two ladies' men;
They think the girls are stuck on them;
As dressers, though, they're not so bad;
They'd both look well on a collar ad.

We all know Jean Wallace is very much cracked
On the way that people say she can act.
She's so stupid and silly, I can't see why
Her dumb acting has ever been praised so high.

Reeher worked the teachers with her masterful line,
And so as a student they say she's fine.
The things she's done I hate to mention,
Because in our class she's caused dissension.



Byers, Frampton and Sparano, too,
Are the squawkiest fiddlers I ever knew;
They've tortured us all for three long years;
They'll never succeed in their fiddling careers.

Kate McGrath, our Irishman, loves to fight;
She's a girl who loves to stay out at night;
She plays a horn with surprising skill;
Her hideous blasts I remember still.

Alice Mitchell and Blod Davis are proud of their singing,
But it always set my ears to ringing.
I hate to make them feel so bad,
But their future as singers looks just too sad.

There's a girl in our class who has so much nerve
That when I think of her my spine starts to curve.
She's Jean Young, our attorney-at-law;
She's so icy I know she'll never thaw.

Williams and Patterson—these two are a pair
Who spend all their time on complexion and hair;
They're both so proud of the way they look
That they never find time to open a book.

I hate to mention Nedra Baker.
She's proved herself a great heartbreaker.
Paint and powder are always her goal;
She doesn't seem to care for a single soul.

Ray Toler's a boy who loves to talk;
He's the kind of a fellow I like to knock.
His line's long enough for a family washing—
Believe it or not, but I'm not joshing.

I hope Marj Milholland never get's a man,
For she'll beat him just as hard as she can,
As she beat the drum in our Girls' Band;
Such thumping no man could ever stand.

The senior class as a whole is a fake.
The profs put us through for decency's sake.
The whole bunch of us they had to pass
In order to free themselves of our sass.

And now my knocking I have completed;
My list of names I've quite depleted.
All I've said has been just in fun;
I hope you're not too glad I'm done.



ORATION

LEWIS BROWN

THE SCHOOL COUNSELLOR

One of the many privileges that an observant mind enjoys in this vigorous and complex age is to sit in at the birth of an educational reform. It is clear from the commotion in numerous cities that the curriculum content is passing slowly and painfully out of the realm of precedent into the light of controlled observation and experiment.

One hundred and eighty-five years ago education for the masses was an unborn reality. It was even known to be opposed by the governors of some of the various colonies who pleaded that education bred rebellion. However, the more farsighted men, in the ensuing years, realized that education would be the inevitable result of independence from England. With the advent of education there were an innumerable number of problems that craved solution. The situation startled the most learned men of those times.

Today the conquest of those problems is real and universal and profound, far beyond the conception of the Fathers of our country. These men were giants in their day. There is no doubt that more men of the same great type are needed in this country today to solve our new problems.

It has been said that the difficulty with the present world is the "muchness of things", but this does not seem to be so serious a difficulty as the lack of co-ordination between the parts of "the muchness". In the factories there may be the most complicated pieces of twentieth century machinery and an early nineteenth century organization running them. In every department of life our social relationships and institutions are not organized to meet the complexities of this world of things. A great deal is heard about the need of the co-ordination of machinery if it is to run smoothly; but we do not hear so much about that other more important matter, the co-ordination between man-made things and man-made institutions.

The schools, perhaps more than any other institutions, are suffering from this lack of co-ordination. The material world is forcing itself into the curriculum. Discoveries are constantly creating new sciences which must be studied; nations are making history which is being more rapidly recorded than ever before; large business is demanding knowledge of modern languages for its operations in foreign fields. All these subjects are being thrust into the schools regardless of their relationship.

This would not be so obfuscating if the students of today were like those who went to the schools in the early days of our country's life. Then they had similar backgrounds of language and home education, and no outside force except their parents to make them go to school. Now, in this twentieth century, children from six to sixteen years of age in this state, and other ranges in other states, are compelled to attend school. These individuals come from homes as different in aspect as the house and grounds of the secretary of treasury, who has several generations of Americans behind him, is from the one room of the Sicilian peasant who has just come to this country. It is no wonder that the teachers stand confused before the students whom they are supposed to teach on the one hand, and on the other the many subjects which they want to pour into those students' heads. The teachers are in a very hazardous position to form any judgment of this range of students as the time allotted to them is limited.

New plans are constantly being proposed to meet the difficulty as the educators become increasingly aware of it; an analysis of the most progressive plans reveals one common change; a shift from the old emphasis upon the curriculum to a new emphasis upon the student. This means, in other words, that educators are beginning to approach the subject from a scientific angle by analyzing first the human material with which the schools are working. These progressive ideas have developed into the school guidance plan, operating through the work of school counselors.

There are two forms of guidance, educational and vocational. There is no clear cut distinction between the two, but educational guidance may be defined as including all school activities which have as their purpose the guidance of students in their choice of schools, of courses of study, and of subjects as well as efforts to recognize individual difference through a better adaption of methods of teaching and of subject matter. More clearly it is the study of the aptitude, attitudes, and abilities of the students in order that they may be capitalized to a greater extent.

The work of vocational guidance, as of education as a whole, is to help the students' minds in gaining an understanding of their environments and in learning how best to react to them. This embraces all those school activities specifically designed to assist the individual students in learning about, choosing, and preparing for entering upon and making progress in occupation. The work part of life is such a



large and important part that preparation for it should be co-extensive with education.

It seems as though it were the schools responsibility to give students a chance to look over the whole field of occupations, to explain to them the method of procedure and stand ready to advise or give practical aid in regard to the next step. North Street Junior High has started a movement similar to this, but since it is a comparatively new creation it is not following any co-ordinated scheme. However the counselor is devoting full time to his work and is giving most valuable aid to the students along both educational and vocational lines. North Street is to be highly commended for procuring a director and taking an advanced step in educational training. Many problems, though, cannot be solved in junior high school. Therefore it is very necessary to employ a counselor in the senior high school to take care of the situation among the advanced students.

Guidance in the senior high school is not an idler's dream. The need is apparent to those who have graduated and find that they are working under a handicap. There are altogether too many students returning to school after receiving their diplomas to take post-graduate work in order to enter college. In ninety per cent of these cases such action would be unnecessary if the students would pursue the proper courses during their high school career and if they would take subjects required by the desired college. Parents of students take too little interest in the individual's work until the latter finds that the college has rejected him on account of not having had the proper subjects. Here is the place where one of the existing educational problems might be solved by guidance. As it is, a great loss is sustained by the parents, community, and country at large. Who knows but that the very student graduating a year late from college may arrive upon a promising situation just a year too late? It must be remembered that "procrastination is the grim thief of time" and that its toll on humanity is far reaching.

There are many instances of students taking academic work without the slightest intention of going to college. Upon graduation from high school this type of individual pursues an occupation for which he receives very little in return for his effort. Every employer in this specialized age considers a high school education along specific lines as an absolute necessity in holding a commercial position. But a graduate who has taken the wrong course is almost as bad off as the person that has received no education beyond the grammar school. This is not doing justice to the mentality of the particular individual but there is no reason to expect justice if the mind has received the wrong education. These people are in deplorable straits and must ameliorate their condition by going to night schools and business colleges. This lack of harmony, showed by the need of the very large proportion of high school graduates who upon leaving schools drift into idleness or shift from one occupation to another, is at present by no means overcome. It is recognized that one of the first requisites of every educational

system should be to prepare those who leave it at any stage for self-support and self respect which this gives. Now through the guidance of a counsellor who has secured information by research, testing, examinations, and personal counselling, the problems of the students whose school life ends with high school graduation may be much more clearly solved; that is, by the time the student has graduated he will know just about what occupation he intends to pursue, and he is prepared to take a job immediately.

The problem of the students whose education extends beyond the public schools is quite another thing. They do not realize the importance of making high marks during their high school years. They are more or less inclined to say, "Oh well, as long as I don't flunk, I should worry". This is one of the greatest mistakes any one can commit. It is not the fault of the student alone, as people in the growing stage are most apt to have periods of mental barrenness in which they become lazy.

A great many of these students probably desire to enter colleges. But in this age, where the individuals are flocking to higher schools of learning in herds, the colleges are having their choice in selection of prospective students. A higher type of scholastic learning is required, and in numerous schools a college entrance examination is required in order to gain admission. The entrance requirements to the schools of fine arts are constantly changing and becoming more difficult according to the ever increasing number who apply for admission. The students of high school age do not realize, nor concern themselves sufficiently with college problems, until they have passed out of the public schools. The time of the teachers and principals is so limited that they do not have the opportunity to emphasize the ever-growing problems confronted by college entrants. They cannot demand that the individual pursue a course most adapted to his or her particular need. A policy of this nature would be altogether contrary to this democratic form of government under which we live. The only solution to this problem is educational guidance for secondary schools. For more than a decade numerous cities have been testing ideas in guidance. The idea has been worked out in the local high school whereby the students who desired would have an opportunity to tell their ambitions to some successful business or professional man and receive encouragement or, perhaps, warning and advice. This idea was sponsored by the boys' Hi-Y club and was opened to boys only. It was the crude beginning of a guidance campaign which has failed to thrive in this particular city. Other cities have received an incentive from the Hi-Y "Find Yourself" campaign, but the city of New Castle seems to be resting, as it were, upon a foot-hill of a large mountain watching the procession go by. The time is about ripe for the testing of the various guidance schemes in order that the successful units may be co-ordinated into a comprehensive plan for the guidance of all high school pupils, both girls and boys. The time to act is now. True greatness consists solely in seeing every thing, past, future or afar, in the terms of the Here and Now, or in the power



of presentification. The failure to see the ultimate result of guidance would be the dissipation of precious time by misfit students who undertake work for which they have neither genuine inclination nor aptitude. One dollar wisely spent on guidance may save many hundreds of dollars of the taxpayers' money, and what is of vastly greater importance, may result in directing the energy and enthusiasm of the person so guided along the lane of his real life-career.

SCHOLARSHIPS AND AWARDS

(Continued from Page 10)

THE LATIN DEPARTMENT

Offers medals to the pupils winning the highest honors in scholarship in the different courses in Latin.

THE COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Offers medals to the pupils who reach a certain proficiency in typewriting. These medals are furnished by the different typewriter companies.

THE SENIOR CLASS

Offers ten dollars in gold to each of the four seniors who make the highest average of scholarship for the three year senior high school course, in each of the four courses: Academic, Technical, Commercial, and General.

THE AMERICAN CHEMICAL SOCIETY

Offers state and national prizes to the student of chemistry who writes the best essay on a subject submitted by the society. The national prizes are six scholarships to leading universities, good for tuition fees and \$500 annually. The state prizes are twenty dollars in gold, with certificate for first prize; for second prize a certificate of honorable mention.

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL WOMAN'S CLUB

Offers ten dollars in gold to the member of each graduating class who has done the most outstanding work in English during his senior high school course.

THE COLLEGE CLUB

Offers one scholarship each year to a worthy girl who needs financial aid to go to college.



NE CA HI



THE NE-CA-HI STAFF



The Ne-Ca-Hi Staff

Editor-in-Chief—BRUCE EWING

Associate Editor VIRGINIA REEHER
Associate Editor DOROTHY JEAN WALLACE
Business Manager LEWIS BROWN
Advertising Manager JEAN YOUNG
Circulation Manager MARY E. SHANNON

COMMITTEE FOR ART, SNAPSHOTS, ETC.

LOUISE DAVIES GUNNAR SWANSON ELIZABETH KRAY

COMMITTEE FOR JINGLES AND HUMOR

BETTY CONNERS ELSIE BEALS JAMES CAMPBELL
BLODWEN DAVIS ALICE MITCHELL

ADVERTISING STAFF

RUTH STANLEY RAYMOND TOLER JAMES STAATS
PAUL HITE FRANK RICHARDS MARJORIE MILHOLLAND
FRANK BYERS THOMAS UBER

CIRCULATION STAFF

VIRGINIA REEHER LEWIS BROWN ELSIE BEALS
DOROTHY JEAN WALLACE JAMES STAATS PAUL HITE
ALICE MITCHELL

Typist—JANET WEDDELL

NE CA HI



THE MONITOR STAFF



The Monitor Staff

In accordance with the modern trend of publicity the staff of 1927 has introduced into our realm a newspaper bearing the same name as our former school magazine. It is the aim of this year's staff to establish a reputation for the new Monitor as well as to retain the already firmly founded fame of the former publication.

Editor-in-Chief—CLARENCE BRATSCHIE

Associate Editor LUCY ROSATI
Make-up Editor BRUCE EWING
Advertising Manager LOUIS HAZEN
Business and Circulation Manager HAROLD BURTON

REPORTORIAL STAFF

MARY E. GIBSON	ALENE HYDE	GERTRUDE POTTER
HARRIET TRUBY	MARTHA MUSE	ELIZABETH KRAY
RUTH STANLEY	PAUL PALMER	MARJORIE MILHOLLAND
	JAMES CAMPBELL	

BUSINESS STAFF

PHYLLIS CUNNINGHAM	WILLIAM LENNIG	LENORE HOWLEY
FRANK RICHARDS	JOHN BRICE	PAUL McWILLIAMS
JACK STONE	JAMES METZLER	JAMES CANNON
LAURENCE HANNON	OTTO PEARSALL	RAY TOLER

Bookkeeper—OREN McFARLAND

FACULTY SUPERVISORS

MISS McCLAREN	MISS ALLISON	MISS PARKER
MR. NELSON	MR. BOOK	

NE CA HI



SCHOOL PLAY "POLLYANNA"



THE SCHOOL PLAY

Pollyanna was the selection made by the Dramatic Class for the annual fall play of 1927, which was given before crowded audiences on the evenings of December first and second in the Senior High School.

This modern comedy in four acts by Catherine Chisholm Cushing, is taken from the novel *Pollyanna* by Eleanor H. Porter. As the story of the Glad Girl has delighted thousands all over the United States so the play *Pollyanna*, as produced and acted by members of the Dramatic Class, delighted hundreds in New Castle on both evenings it was produced.

Virginia Reeher and Dorothy Jean Wallace shared the honors as *Pollyanna*; both being cast for the same part on the different evenings. Both to a remarkable degree captured the secret of the "Glad" spirit, for both in their interpretations of the part, added to *Pollyanna's* sweetness, a sprightliness and winsome charm all their own.

Ethel Brookover as Miss Polly, *Pollyanna's* Aunt, was second in importance only to the character of the "Glad Girl". As Miss Polly, Ethel Brookover had the difficult task of being practically two people in the course of the play, and yet remaining always Miss Polly.

Hazel Barret as Nancy, the keen-witted, out-spoken Irish maid, who champions the orphan child *Pollyanna*, showed real dramatic talent and skill in the mingling of humor and humanity in her role.

Elmer Williams cleverly portrayed the character of John Pendleton, the cynical bachelor whom the orphan *Pollyanna* transforms and restores to normality. The part of Doctor Chilton, the persistently hopeful lover of Miss Polly, and the faithful and patient friend of John Pendleton was ably played by Mac Chambers who invested this character with real personality.

Norman Lewis and James Smith who played on separate evenings the part of Jimmie Bean, the orphan boy, aged eight or ten, won the hearts of all and jointly shared the honors for the part. In fact the audience did not wonder that *Pollyanna* virtually adopted Jimmie on sight, and was able to find him a home and a father. Raymond Johns scored in the part of Jimmie Bean the grown up orphan boy.

In all of the minor parts clever character delineation was shown. Robert Weingartner in the part of Bleecker, the old family servant and butler to John Pendleton, presented a piece of finished acting, and Julia Gordon as Mrs. Carmody, Alice Throop as Mrs. Gregg, and Helen Weingartner as Miss Carroll, all showed real ability in the character portrayal of these gossipy ladies of the eighteen nineties.

Between acts there were selections by the orchestra, songs by the girls and boys glee clubs, and dances by three groups of high school girls, all of which scored big successes and showed the result of good training, plus hard work.

Once more we have had proof of the able ability of Miss Hartsuff to successfully train and produce a play which will go down as another success in the history of the Senior High School.

NE CA HI



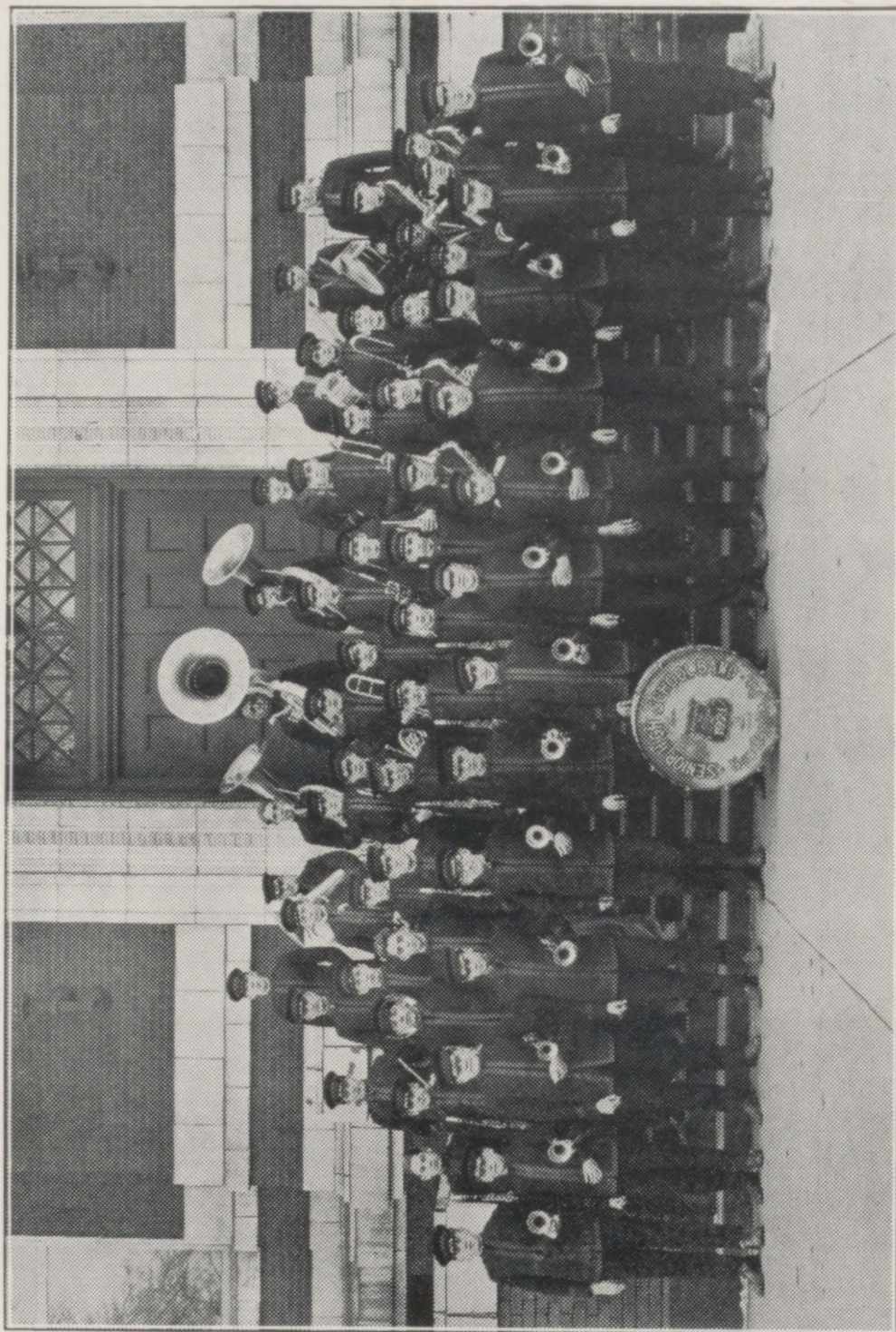
THE DRAMATIC CLASS



SENIOR A AUTOGRAPHS

Mary Casey
Grace Tyrrell
Dorothy Jean Wallace
Bruce Evans
Mary Elizabeth Shannon
Elizabeth Samuel
Charlotte Drake
Camille J. Culley
Jean Young
Laina Yumi
Anna Billyk
Charles E. Ecker
Dorothy Solario
Frank Richards
Bob Turner
Raymond P. Rader
Maxie Bydolls
James Campbell
Helen Dierckho
Emma Davies
Thomas Swanson
Alice Mitchell
Lucille McQuinn
David Brown
Frank Christman
Paul Mite
Leo Rieg
Eliie
Enelyn W. Wynder
Blodwen Davis
Frank Byers
Janice Bittner
Elizabeth Gray
Nedra Baker
Marjorie Mikkola
Sam Baron
Alexandra Colchucki
Fanny Patterson
Janet Weddell
Paul Thompson
Harold Harris
Linda Long

NE CA HI



BOYS' BAND



THE GLEE CLUBS

It is a very rare human being that doesn't like to sing; of course there are some who prefer to sing for themselves only, when no one else is around to listen. But the boys and girls in the Glee Clubs of Ne-Ca-Hi are not of this type; they like to sing for their own pleasure and for the enjoyment of others as well. Both clubs are heard on various occasions at the school assemblies, and their popularity with the student body is evidenced in the hearty applause that always welcomes them. At the school plays, too, they have been steadily growing in popularity. During recent years, there has been a friendly competition between the boys and girls, to see which had the better club; sometimes the boys have been distinctly superior, while at other times the work of the girls has decidedly overshadowed that of the boys. The competition is somewhat more pronounced this year because the better of the two clubs is certain of getting an opportunity to enter the contest at Grove City in May, when several counties of western Pennsylvania will have a music festival and competition. However, the work of both clubs may become so superior that both will get to compete.

THE BAND

Our sixty piece band is as good this year as ever; its work at the football games this season has been outstanding. When the Red and Black met the enemy of the gridiron, she has always been doubly proud, for in addition to displaying a superior football team, she has been able to parade a good student band before her rivals. This has been especially satisfactory to the student body, when on some particularly important occasions the opponents have had the support of a professional band of adult musicians. However, many schools of neighboring counties have been organizing bands within recent years to equal that of Ne-Ca-Hi, and our band will have to fight hard to bring home the laurels from the Grove City festival in May. Regardless of the results of that event, with the loyal support of the school, we can trust our band boys to make a showing of which New Castle will be proud.

NE CA HI



THE HI-Y CLUB



THE GIRL RESERVES CLUB

NE CA HI



THE SENATUS ROMANUS



SENATUS ROMANUS

Supervisor—MISS VAN DIVORT

OFFICERS

Consul	Harold Sankey
Consul Secundus	Mary E. Shannon
Scriba	Esther Wallace
Quaestor	Blodwen Davis
Aedilis	Gertrude Potter
Pictor Litterarum	Esther Wallace

JUNIOR HIGH HONOR TOURNAMENTS

Tests are given in April and December to the high average 9A Latin students of each of the junior high schools. The purpose of these tournaments is to qualify for membership in the Senatus Romanus, three students who will enter our school in the following September or January. These three students automatically become members of the Senatus Romanus, and are each given a medal corresponding to the rank made by them in the test.

MEMBERS

JUNIOR HIGH HONORS

SEPTEMBER

Summa Cum Laude	Charles Dlugakenski
Magna Cum Laude	Mark Hildebrand
Cum Laude	Charles Frank

JANUARY

Summa Cum Laude	Margaret Wallace
Magna Cum Laude	Elizabeth Leishman
Cum Laude	Madge Gardner

FIRST YEAR HONORS

Harry Stiritz

SECOND YEAR HONORS

Frank Christman	Margaret Brown	Arthur Woods
Blodwen Davis	Germaine O'Neill	Genevra Hazen
Ruth Stanley	Charles Perry	Ellamae Johnson
Mary E. Shannon	Marjorie Powell	Edith Cleaveland
Dorothy J. Wallace	Julia Quinn	Norma Smith
Mary E. Gibson	Esther Wallace	Donald Campbell
Elizabeth Gilfillan	Isabelle Watson	John Karki
Helen Blaha	Frederick Wettich	Margaretta Hess
Roy Hambrick	Paul Wilson	Louise Fink
	Jean Gealey	

THIRD YEAR HONORS

Ruth Stanley	Gertrude Potter	Virginia Reeher
Mary E. Shannon	Harold Sankey	Harry Jermako
Mary McGeehan		Alene Hyde

FOURTH YEAR HONORS

Summa Cum Laude	Virginia Reeher
Magna Cum Laude	Mary Elizabeth Shannon
Cum Laude	Dorothy Jean Wallace

CONSCRIPTI MEMBERS

Elsie Beals	John Brice	Lenore Howley
	Barbara Sleight	

NE CA HI



THE STUDENT COUNCIL AND REPRESENTATIVES



STUDENT COUNCIL

Supervisor—Miss Rhodes

OFFICERS

President	Robert Weingartner
Vice President	Howard Sage
Secretary	Gertrude Potter
Ass't Secretary	Jennie Wygonoski
Treasurer	John Johnson

MEMBERS

Seniors—Blodwen Davis, Helen Wilson, Frank Byers, James Campbell, Gertrude Potter, Robert Weingartner, Howard Sage, Jennie Wygonoski.

Juniors—Virginia Walls, John Johnson, Charles Perry, Donald McGoun, Otto Pearsall, Alice Throop.

Sophomores—Norma Smith, Jack White, Ronald Anderson.

The Student Council is a co-operative organization. Its purpose is to work with the faculty and the student body for the betterment of school conditions pertaining to scholastic, social and athletic activities and the welfare of the school in general.

It is made up of two houses—the upper house, composed of a graduating member elected from each class, and of a lower house composed of one student from each session room.

The Council this year has carried on the projects and conducted the institutions which were originated by previous Councils, such as the hall patrol, monitor systems, and the locker court. Besides such routine work this body has assumed, as a special function, the sponsoring of the Senior-Sophomore Reception and the Thanksgiving Reception and Dance. Definite plans are now being made for the further improvement of the general welfare of the school.

STUDENT REPRESENTATIVES

OFFICERS

President	Fred Blaha
Vice President	Mike Kulich
Secretary	Mary Elizabeth Shannon
Treasurer	Zella Myers

MEMBERS

Mary Emma Davies, Fred Blaha, William Cox, Mary Elizabeth Shannon, Louis Hazen, Mike Kulich, Mike Paulini, Don Switzer, Paul Weaver, Earl Bauman, Florence Golder, Francis Sage, Jack Stone, Hazel Campbell, Tom Harper, Joseph Cozza, Myrna Houk, Stanley Lutz, Zella Myers, Willard Porter, Gertrude Thompson, June Wolhete, Joseph Aiken, Ethel Denniston, John Karki, Leroy Mardis, Charles O'Brien, Emily Parker, Evelyn Shriver, Vincent Thornburgh, Kenneth Atkinson, John Crooks, Robert Frazer, Merle Hart, Anna Jean Jackson, Dorothy Mathews, Melvin Moorehouse, Eleanor Rohrer, Doris Updegraf.

NE-CA-HI



THE NE-CA-HI COMMERCE CLUB



NE-CA-HI COMMERCE CLUB

Supervisors—Mr. Strothers, Miss Stevenson

OFFICERS

President	Lucy Rosati
Vice President	Mary Nunn
Secretary	Jennie Dickson
Treasurer	Jennie Venturella
Sergeant-at-Arms	Nathan Senowitz

The Ne-Ca-Hi Commerce Club was organized during the school year of 1926-1927. Officers were elected and a constitution was drawn up and accepted. Provisions were made for five committees: ways and means, program, membership, employment, and executive—each with a faculty supervisor. To the work of these committees the club owes much of its success. It was decided that membership should be restricted in two ways: first, by permitting only Juniors and Seniors to become members; secondly, by accepting only those students whose averages were at least C. Several very successful meetings were held, and the club closed an active year when the school term ended.

The school year 1927-1928 has found the club even stronger than last year. Everything points toward a very successful year. Membership has increased greatly, active meetings have been held, and extensive plans have been made for work to be done in the future. Certain changes have been made in the constitution, one of them being an amendment which will permit Sophomores to become members of the club. This change has been made for two reasons; first, because there are many Sophomores enrolled in the commercial course who are excellent students, whose scholastic standing is very high, and who will make very worthy members; and secondly, because membership in the club will serve as a guide to commercial students. It will help them to plan their high school work effectively and it will serve as an incentive for acquiring better grades. This guidance and help is needed especially during the Sophomore year. With a success that is almost surprising, the Ne-Ca-Hi Commerce Club has lived up to its purposes to create an interest in commercial education and to foster the ends of such education.



VARSITY FOOTBALL TEAM

Front Row (left to right)—SILLMAN, SHERER, DiCARBO, THOMAS, MOONEY, TURK, RICHARDS (Captain), REIDER, CUBA, OSTROSKY, HARPER, ALEXANDER.
 Back Row—MIKE, CRAFT, CICCONE, SAGE, HARRIS, KULICH, SMITH, BURNS, BERES, DINSMORE, SCHULTZ, HOWLEY, BROWN (Manager).



FOOTBALL

Our Ne-Ca-Hi football team led by Captain "Tip" Richards, has just completed a very successful season, winning ten games and losing only one.

When camp opened last fall at Muddy Creek the coaches met a wealth of splendid material. Ten lettermen returned, and in addition there were Reider, Cuba, Fernati, Craft, Alexander and Thomas, who proved to be valuable players.

Under the present point system, New Castle did not have a chance for the W. P. I. A. L. Championship as the majority of the teams played proved to be weak. The chance of a strong team meeting weaker teams will be taken care of next year by the classification of the schools into A and B divisions.

For next year a stiff schedule has been arranged with the leading high schools in western Pennsylvania and eastern Ohio. We are looking forward to having a good team next year as this year we lose only four regulars: Captain Tip Richards, Glenn Thomas, Paul Reider, and Earl Turk. Among the reserves we will lose Kulich, Harris, Smith, Farrow, Smith, Sherer, Mike, Weaver, Schultz, Sage, and Dufford.

The schedule just completed follows:

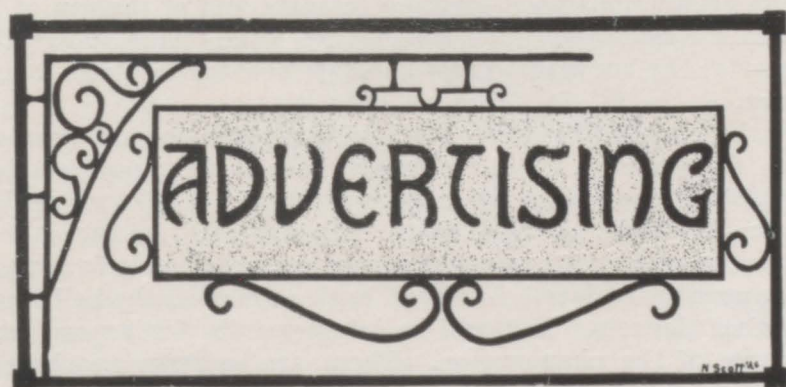
New Castle—19	Grove City— 0
New Castle—39	Franklin— 6
New Castle—45	Mars— 0
New Castle—58	Donora— 0
New Castle—38	Dayton Steele— 7
New Castle— 6	Youngstown— 7
New Castle—59	Peabody— 0
New Castle—85	Swissvale— 0
New Castle—46	East High, Erie— 0
New Castle—39	Washington— 0
New Castle—20	Beaver Falls— 6
<hr/>	
Total 454	26

The schedule that has been arranged for 1928 follows:

Sept. 22—Bellevue
Sept. 29—Grove City
Oct. 6—Schenley
Oct. 13—Meadville
Oct. 20—Westinghouse
Oct. 27—Washington (away)
Nov. 3—South Hills
Nov. 10—Greensburg (away)
Nov. 17—Beaver Falls
Nov. 24—Open
Nov. 29—South High, Youngstown

NE CA HI







NE-CA-HI GUIDE BOOK

Every noteworthy institution has a guide book for the purpose of advising strangers as to which are the most interesting (or the safest) places for them to visit.

For the benefit of those who may visit our fair halls, we have compiled this guide book to Ne-Ca-Hi.

Our building consists of a main hall on each floor, surrounded by a certain number of 2x4 cells, occasionally varied by a library, an auditorium, or a laboratory. Each sanctum sanctorum has its own characteristics and hidden purposes, known only to those who regularly inhabit it. Most places of note in this asylum are completely surrounded by tradition, handed down through the ages, involving many terrible tales of the history of these shrines, the cruel deeds that have been done therein, and the battles which have been fought on this soil.

THE OFFICE

The office is the 2x4 room on the ground floor used as a background for the trophy case.

The principal of this grand institution conducts his business here—don't mind him; he only works here.

If you desire to be asked for your autograph, just step into the office and ask to use the telephone.

Never refer to the office for any information. Patronize the Seniors.

Always steer clear of this place—you never can tell when the innocent may be accused.

TEACHERS' ROOM

The teachers' rest room is situated between Study II and 206, on the second floor of this domain. Its main purpose is to provide a rendezvous for the female members of our faculty. It is to this room that they all go to discuss topics of the day and to compare notes on the skill they have attained in issuing detention slips; at the same time Miss Van-Divort's cherubs file slowly and reverently into her sanctum—Room 206.

She grimly nods good morning to each, and at the tap of her pen they are all attention. She glances up with "page, please?" The class starts; the honorable Latin students proceed to chase poor Vergil up a tree.

In the midst of the dirty work all eyes turn toward the door as a scream, followed by a hollow laugh, breaks the peace of the class. With startled expressions the innocents glance back for an explanation. Professor Van Di's sly little wink is interrupted by more boisterous laughter resembling the sound that comes from a boiler factory. When the wee ones have placed old Vergil back on his feet the bell rings—and the "noise" departs. You will be interested in visiting and observing the source of the phenomenon. There are so many teachers and so

little space that the sole articles of furniture to be found are: a chair that has seen better days; a hard, aristocratic looking couch, one of those back-breaking affairs that make female students hope they will never faint or throw fits in school; a cracked mirror (the crack is said to be due to the reflections cast in the mirror every day). The drab monotony of the walls is broken by a metallic case filled with paper towels, the private property of the teachers. At peril of their lives pupils touch these towels. "Cleanliness is next to godliness, but use your own towel" is the slogan of the fearless faculty.

LIBRARY

The library or Ne-Ca-Hi fernery is located on the second floor to the right of the art room. Slips necessary for admittance may be obtained by those with convincing lines plus sweet smiles. It is a fine place to meet your best boy friend, who is unlucky enough to be located in a different study hall from yours. The first thing that you hear on entering this room is, "Don't touch the ferns", and the result is that they remain untouched. This is a delightful place to spend third period, especially when pictures are being taken in front of the school. Everyone makes a dash for the windows, and those fortunate enough to get there first have box seats for everything that goes on outside. The best way to make a hit with the teachers is to go to the library and bury yourself in a volume two inches thick and make them think you're studying; while in reality you're having a most peaceful nap. It is a place where many feuds begin; for what is more exasperating than a kick in the shin under a library table, especially when none of the faces opposite you reveal to you who administered the blow. The best thing to do is to kick back, even though you do get sent back to your study hall, for that's probably where you belong anyhow.

DETENTION ROOM

Between the teachers' rest room and the back stairs, at the left of the library, can be found Study II, the dungeon in which are found bitterness, wrath and woe. It is but a moment's stride from the lower floor and along the narrow corridor two doors to the right. One walks in, slip in hand, and nonchalantly drops the slip in front of a sober-looking individual, who leads you to a fatal seat.

This cruel contraption was probably conceived and carried out by someone who wanted revenge on a fair student or who was possessed by a mad desire to set aside a private room for those particeps criminis who were unlucky enough to be caught in the clutches of the pink slip maniacs.

To the present day, no one has discovered the real purpose of this prison. To some it is a boudoir where long-lost sleep is found. To others it provides a period of time to think unmentionable thoughts of their convicts. It's a room that no student of Ne-Ca-Hi has not inhabited during his high school career, and 'tis here that many lives, noble or otherwise, have been moulded.



MUSIC ROOM

At the end of the left corridor and in a little corner all of its own, is found the music room, otherwise known as the children's playground. This room is occupied at least five periods a day by those brilliant students who are on to the trick of cutting class. It is ruled by the iron hand of the infant member of our faculty, who answers to the name of Izzy. Strains sweet and otherwise issue from this sacred precinct each period to drive our cares away. It is to this room that all stragglers go for admittance or library slips. It is the one room in Ne-Ca-Hi where the favorite color is blue, not pink, for detention slips are unknown in 118. Here the tired musical students make up for lost sleep, for this room contains a cedar chest which makes a delightful resting place. Initials of all music students, past and present, can be found in this room on all the chairs and walls. It is the room of discordant noises, for when one opens the door he is welcomed by the boom of the bass drum and the answering squawk of cello or bass viol. It is truly the children's play room.

RULES AND REGULATIONS OF THE CAFETERIA

1. Learn to be courteous to others, and try to be served before them.
2. Never eat soup, because it is quite hard on your neighbors eardrums.
3. Chew your food six hundred times before swallowing.
4. Tap on your tray with your knife and fork, increasing the tapping into a thumping as the minutes fly.
5. Put your feet on the rungs of the stools—it is more comfortable, and in time provides work for the art department.
6. Start a game of in and out the doors—you will find it very pleasing to the human frame.

THE A. A. ROOM

In the depths of this building can be found the cubby hole known as the A. A. Room or the bachelor's shanty. In this room a very complete assortment of hair tonics is to be found.

The papers, chewing gum wrappers, cigar butts, and detention slips on the floor of the room must be left untouched by the students, as these form the atmosphere of this grand old place, (Leave them long enough and you'll find out).

Sex appeal isn't in it with what this room holds—even your best friends won't tell you.

Bridie and Ralph are two of the noteworthy figures in Ne-Ca-Hi who make this their lair, and you can easily reason why they do so.

THE GYMNASIUM

The most convenient way of traveling from the third floor to the gym, now that the elevator isn't running, is to mount the banister and

slide to our destination. The floor upon which we gaze might be mistaken for the ocean waves, but don't be carried away with them as we shall soon see more interesting sights, such as the ivoryless piano keys and the air holes, better known as windows.

The gym is for the purpose of helping to entertain the sophomores and keep them out of the way of the upperclassmen.

Never go near the gym except such time as the Charleston or Blackbottom is being exhibited by some of our classmates to a tune on that dilapidated article called by the name of "piano".

RULES FOR GYM CLASS

1. Never dress for gym but go to that class prepared to sit on the bleachers, as it is more comfortable than dragging your feet along the floor to the tune of music.

2. Powder your nose once every fifteen minutes.

3. Always keep time to the music with your foot while you chew your gum in unison.

4. Hum the tune of some popular song and occasionally chime out a word or two of the chorus.

5. Talk about the topics of the day—dates, dances, scandals, murder, holdups, etc., but guard your tongue against anything pertaining to lessons.

SENIOR ROLL CALL

Nedra Baker	The cosmetic beauty
Samuel Baron	Worth his weight in gold
Frank Byers	Every place but the place he should be
Elsie Beals	Likes to read love stories
Lewis Brown	The English filibuster
Janice Bittner	The Star lover (cars)
Anna Billyk	A model housewife
Mary Casey	Smiles
James Campbell	The kid of the class
Frank Christman	Says little, but does much
Camille Crilley	The flirt
Alexandra Colchiski	Somebody's Stenog
Betty Connors	The man-hater
Blodwen Davis	A little Goat
Louise Davies	Little, but oh my!
Mary Emma Davies	A perfect blonde
Charlotte Drake	Takes charge of the males
Elizabeth Dannels	Everybody's darling
Helen Duncho	A mighty good friend
Bruce Ewing	Still water runs deep
Charles Eckles	The woman-hater
Zelma Foster	The laughing kid



Roy Frampton	The future Santa Claus
Paul Hite	Our hero
Harold Harris	Carries the standard
Elizabeth Kray	A maiden meek and mild
Harry Lampe	The dancer
Lucille McGuire	The basketball star
Samuel McGoun	He prefers blondes
Marjorie Milholland	The drummer
Alice Mitchell	The Latin shark ? ? ? ?
Margaret Miller	Model for freshmen
Kathrine McGrath	An all-around athlete
Laini Neimi	Can make baskets
Albert Pitzer	Silent and industrious
Fanny Patterson	A good companion for a minister's son
Virginia Reeher	To bob or not to bob
Leo Reig	An authority on all subjects
Gunnar Swanson	Oh! what an artist
Mary E. Shannon	Lover of lye ? ? ? ?
Ruth Stanley	Exterior decorator
Peter Sparano	The star violinist
James Staats	The shiek
Robert Turner	Lord of all he surveys
Thomas Uber	Lover of Latin ? ? ? ?
Paul Tate	Put in another nickel
Grace Tyrill	Will do anything once
Raymond Toler	Flaming Youth
Muriel Williams	The little angel ? ? ? ?
Evelyn Wynder	Earnest as she seems
Dorothy Jean Wallace	The model
Janet Weddell	Wilmington Avenue Sheba
Jean Young	The lawyer

JOKES

CAN YOU IMAGINE—

Elizabeth Dannels with a shingle.
 Nedra Baker without her lipstick.
 Zelma Foster without her dimples.
 Elsie Beals without Blodwen Davis.
 Roy Frampton on the honor roll.
 Ruth Stanley keeping quiet.
 Betty Connors without earrings.
 Camille Crilley without chewing gum.
 Margaret Miller without a marcel.
 Frank Christman wasting time.



Who remembers when we wrote in our sweetie's autograph album—
"May light around your pathway shine, As bugs upon a potato vine."

"Would you get mad if I kissed you?" asked a fresh guy.

"No," sweetly replied the young married woman. "I would rather enjoy it, I think, for I'd just love to see you get what was coming to you, and my husband, who is watching us, is perfectly able to handle you. What, going?" He was!

A man doesn't think dish-washing is much of a job—as long as his wife does it. But I'll bet you a thin dime that we'd all be eating off of wooden dishes that could be thrown away if the men had to pre-side over the dish pans.

ALAS, ALAS!

"Bring lilies for this chap called Jim,
Although I'll say he's little loss;
Though he had pep, and he had vim,
He didn't beat the train across."

I sometimes wonder if the rising generation would be such a great problem if women worried as much over their children as they do about getting fat.

"DON'T SWAT THESE FLIES"

A clothing dealer had to go down town to see about his insurance, and he left the shop in charge of his son, Joey. "You understand the price marks, Joey," he said. "Five dots for \$25, six for \$30 and so forth."

"Sure, father, sure," said Joey.

When the man got back, his son, Joey, said: "I had pretty good luck father. I sold three pairs of \$5 pants, and six of them \$55 suits." "But look here, Joey, we ain't got no \$55 suits. Our \$35 suits is the highest." "Then the marks are wrong, father." The clothing dealer lifted his eyes and hands solemnly heavenward. "Joey," he said, "God bless them flies."

Once a friend of Mark Twain's was conversing with him regarding a terrible affliction of a person known to them both.

The friend said: "Can you imagine anything worse than having diphtheria and scarlet fever at the same time?"

"Yes," replied Mark, "I can easily imagine some things worse than that—for instance, rheumatism and St. Vitus dance."

Dear Sir:

If you accidentally swallow gasoline, the antidote is—don't carry matches.

Gus.



A bare leg isn't nearly as shocking to a New Castle flapper as a leg in a cotton stocking would be.

A pup hasn't any more to say about whether his tail is to be bobbed than the average husband has about whether his wife will have her hair shingle-bobbed.

The tightest Scotchman we ever heard of was the one who sent a Christmas card, and put on it, "Merry Christmas for the next three years."

A Scotchman was passing a theater with his girl, and he saw a sign, "The Woman Pays." "Aye, yes," he said, "'Tis here we're going to-nicht."

A lady brave and buxom,
Likewise of unusual strength,
Fired her husband at a burglar,
Down the basement stairs, full length.

And in after explanation,
This one fact maintained her cause,
Her revolver wasn't loaded,
But her noble husband was.

Diner: "Is this a first-class restaurant?"

Waitress: "Oh yes, but we don't mind serving you."

She: "I never go out with the same man twice."

He: "If I were you, I wouldn't boast about it."

Stu: "Is it dangerous to drive with one hand?"

Dent: "You bet. More than one fellow has run into a church doing it."

He: "I'm a mute."

She: "You don't say!"

A man who is thoroughly satisfied with himself is most generally right easily pleased.

A scotchman once walked into a department store with a dozen chorus girls. "Go ahead and buy anything you want," he said. "That's right, laugh. This is a joke."

The youthful snapping turtle,
Instructed by his pappy,
Was told, "Whene'er you do a thing,
Be sure you make it snappy!"

M. Casey: "Do you know Galahad?"

Z. Foster: "Had what?"

Two business men were discussing a competitor who once had been an employee of the older of the two men.

"I happen to know that fellow is a sharper and not above lying or stealing when it's to his advantage," remarked the older man.

"Do you know him personally?"

"Know him? Say, I taught him everything he knows."

Mary: "Are you a fraternity man?"

Joe: "No. Someone gave me this shirt for Christmas."

L. Brown: "Ocky's new cigarette lighter has an expensive air about it, hasn't it?"

Bob T.: "Yes, it reeks of gasoline."

Jim Staats: "There's only one thing that frightens a horse nowadays."

Paul Hite: "What's that?"

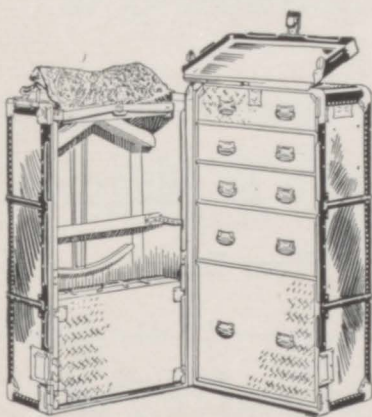
Jim Staats: "Another horse."

Betty: "Perfectly devastating cathedral—Gothic, isn't it?"

Janet: "No, the guidebook says it's Catholic."

COLLEGE LUGGAGE

SPECIAL DISCOUNT
TO STUDENTS



Trunks Initialed Free

Kirk, Hutton Co.

22,000 Articles in Hardware



Compliments

—of—

THE STORE
THAT DOES NOT
ADVERTISE





URMSON BROS. GROCERS

521 Highland Avenue

Bell Phones: 1420, 1421

FINANCIAL SUCCESS

comes to him who always **saves** something out of his earnings.

Economy is making everything count for some good, which includes WISE spending.

It is a part of wisdom to get the most interest on your saving—the most with safety.

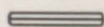
WE PAY 4½% INTEREST
SOMETIMES MORE

Dollar Savings Association

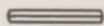
East St.

Sign of the Dollar

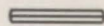
If You Must Wear
A Sweater



WEAR A SPALDING



Price Range
\$7.50 to \$13.50



Costs the same as other sweaters,
yet it lasts a lifetime

Sporting Goods Store

314-316 E. WASHINGTON ST.

Love & Megown

Your Druggists



"THE TAKING GIRL"

She took my hand in sheltered nooks,
She took my candy and my books,
She took the lustrous wrap of fur,
She took the gloves I bought for her,
She took my words of love and care,
She took my flowers, rich and rare,
She took my ring with tender smile,
She took my time for quite a while,
She took my kisses, met so shy,
She took, I must confess, my eye,
She took whatever I did buy,
And then she took the other guy.

Teacher: "Willie! If one bad apple spoils the barrel, what will two bad apples do?"

Willie: "Spoil two barrels."

Teacher: "Correct. And what will a whole barrellful of bad apples do?"

Willie: "Keep Pop in liquor for two weeks."

Laryn: "Say, Bill, the dentist just told me that I had a large cavity that needed filling."

Gitis: "Did he tell you any particular course of study to take up?"

WOMEN'S WEAR
of Distinction

FOR THOSE
WHO DRESS
DISTINCTIVELY



118 NORTH MILL ST.
NEW CASTLE, PA.

Gifts For The Graduates

Memory Books, Five Year Diaries,
Bill Books, Hand Bags,
Books of Fiction and Poetry,
Fountain Pens and Pencils,
Congratulatory Cards

At METZLERS

208 E. WASHINGTON ST.



Leading and Largest Jewelry Establishment in New Castle

GRADUATION GIFTS

Rarely, indeed, does life know that thrilling joy
of the Graduate who shows her gift—
“from Mathers”

DIAMONDS — WATCHES — JEWELRY
and thousands of other gifts
All Moderately Priced

MATHER BROS. Co.
213 E. WASHINGTON ST.

THERE IS NOTHING MYSTERIOUS ABOUT
THRIFT—IT IS MERELY THE ART OF
WISE SPENDING. -:- -:- -:-

MUCH OF TOMORROW'S ENJOY-
MENT DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU
DO NOW TO CREATE IT.

LAWRENCE SAVINGS & TRUST CO.



Lady: "Are you sure those lobsters are fresh?"

Fishmonger: "Madam, they are positively insulting."

A scotchman stood in line waiting to purchase seats for "The Miracle". Behind him stood a Jew. "Have you two dollar seats for this show?" inquired the Scot when he finally reached the window. "I am sorry, we are all sold out of two dollar seats," was the answer. "Then give me two four dollar seats," said the Highlander. When the Hebrew heard this, he immediately left the line. "I vill keep my money—I have seen de Miracle," he said.

Early to bed,
Early to rise,
And your girl goes out
With the other guys.

Father: "The man that marries my daughter will get a prize!"

Ardent Suitor: "May I see it, please."

Jim Campbell: "I saved a life the other day."

Bud Christman: "How was that?"

J. C.: "An auto was tearing down the road."

B. C.: "Well?"

J. C.: "I jumped out of the road."

BEST WISHES TO
THE SENIOR A CLASS

1928



SEAVY'S STUDIO



“There is a Recognized
Best in Every Line”



AMERICA'S OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT
DEVOTING ENTIRE TIME TO
MANUFACTURING
OF
CLASS RINGS, PINS
AND INVITATIONS



The Auld Printing & Engraving Co., Inc.

REPRESENTED BY

H. E. Stauffer



Elsie Beals: "What kind of an instrument is that?"

Blod Davis: "A shoe horn."

E. B.: "What does it play?"

B. D.: "Footnotes."

Somewomentalkthewaythislinelooks.

"I've got some loving to do," sighed Solomon as he made out the day's schedule.

"My girl's divine."

"Yours may be de vine, but mine's de berries."

BEST COURT ROOM STORY

"Are you trying to show contempt for this court?"

"No, I'm trying to conceal it."

A REAL JOKE

Secretary: "There is a book salesman wanting to see you."

Boss: "Show him in."

Alice: "Isn't that the telephone?"

Harold: "No. You must have heard the napkin ring."

Shari Exquisite Toiletries

TOILET WATER

Very heavily concentrated with the exquisite Shari perfume. A wealth of odor of the most bewitching character, transcending the mingled fragrance of Spring, Shari blossoms!

Crystal-cut bottle with satin label and carton.

\$3.50



TALCUM

The finest of Italian talc imprisoning the exquisite perfume of Shari blossoms.

In handsome octagonal frosted bottle with the white satin label.

\$1.50

FACE POWDER

The purest face powder ever offered milady. A soft velvety powder that adheres smoothly and blends perfectly.

In large, handsome white satin box. An ornament to your dresser.

\$2.50

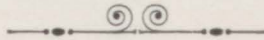




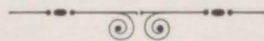
Richman's Clothes for Young Men

Suits, Overcoats,
Tuxedo Suits

All **\$22.50**



Richman designers know what young men like—you will find the right styles, weaves and shades in Richman's Clothes, with the kind of tailoring you may count upon for long wear.



THE RICHMAN BROTHERS COMPANY

131 EAST WASHINGTON STREET



"THE VILLAGE MOTORSMITH"

"Under a spreading chestnut tree
A stubborn auto stands;
The smith, an angry man is he
With trouble on his hands.

The carburetor seems to be
The cause of all his woe;
He tightens half a dozen bolts,
But still it doesn't go.

He sits beside the road to give
His brain a chance to cool;
And ponders on his training at
The Correspondence School.

And then he starts his job once more,
And just by chance 'tis seen,
The cause of all his trouble is,
He's out of gasoline."

—Anonymous.

Flapper's war cry: "Two arms! Two arms! Fall in!"



DEPENDABLE WATCHES
For Fellows And Girls

Bulova, Gothic Jar Proof, Benrus,
Elgin, Illinois, Waltham,
Hamilton, Howard,
South Bend and
Piedmont

Our Charge System Is At
Your Service

JACK GERSON
YOUR JEWELER

18 N. Mercer St., Penn Theater Bldg.
New Castle, Pa.

SPORT SHOP
CRIPPS HARDWARE CO.

YOU GET
**SPORTING
GOODS**
OF
QUALITY

OUR GOODS THE BEST MADE
OUR PRICES THE BEST IN TOWN

See Our Wonderful Line of
High-Grade
SWEATERS

WE GO THE LIMIT TO
PLEASE ALL

SPORT SHOP
CRIPPS HARDWARE Co.

On the Diamond

Call 81



BEST WISHES
—to—
THE BOYS AND GIRLS
—of—
1928 NE-CA-HI



OWENS STUDIO

BOOK'S SHOE STORE



NEWEST STYLES



218 E. Washington St.

Next Door to F. & W. Grand Co.

There's the
Pleasure

of giving good candy
and the added pleas-
ure of giving it in

Whitman's
SAMPLER

Fresh, direct from the
factory and every
package guaranteed.

McKINLEY & FRANTZ

Washington Street at Mercer



A blush doesn't "come and go" any more—it has to be wiped off.

The funniest thing about these old tintypes is that they never show the first hint of an ankle, let alone a knee.

A boyish bob on a boy now makes him look like a sissy.

Bob: "You nearly lost your equilibrium that time."

Mary (anxiously): "Oh, I hope it's not showing."

He: "I've had my nose to the grindstone for years."

She: "Gee, it must 'a been a pip when you started."

"OVER THE 'PHONE"

"Dr. Blank—come quickly—my wife swallowed the baby—no, my baby swallowed my wife—no, my wife's baby's safety pin—I swallowed my safety pins—I mean my baby picked up my wife—please hurry! ! !"

GETTING EVEN

Squire Greene: "Mandy, after I die, I wish you would marry Deacon Brown."

Mandy: "Why so, Hiram?"

Squire: "Well, the deacon trimmed me on a hoss trade once."

VANITY SHOP



BEAUTY SPECIALISTS
PERMANENT WAVING

MINNIE WARNOCK SPEER, Prop.

Special Prices For
High School Girls

PHONE 720

301 ST. CLOUD BLDG.
Above Murphies Store
New Castle, Pa.

EDUCATIONAL FUND POLICIES

An Education is the Most
Valuable Gift
ANY FATHER

Rich or poor can give to his son or daughter. Educational Fund Policies afford a sure and convenient way of providing funds for that education.

Greater than the self made man is the father who by self-denial gives his children a better start in life than he had.

For Information Call 463-J

J. BLAHA, Mgr.
METROPOLITAN
LIFE INSURANCE CO.



THE CLASS OF 1928
We Congratulate You

J. F. PERELMAN

129 E. Washington Street
NEW CASTLE, PA.



Perelman's "The Store of Values"

Where It's A Pleasure To Buy Jewelry Gifts
ON CREDIT

R. T. Withers Sons Co.

PLUMBING AND HEATING CONTRACTORS



Maid (excitedly): "O ma'am, I believe I've cut my finger off."

Mistress: "Why, what makes you think such a foolish thing as that, Millie?"

Maid: "Because I can't find it, ma'am."

Some men smile in the evening,
Some men smile in the dawn,
But the man worth while
Is the man who can smile
When his two front teeth are gone.

"I hear that Jones left everything to an orphan asylum."

"Is that so? What did he leave?"

"Twelve children."

Russian dancing, as far as we are able to judge from our knowledge of vaudeville, consists of folding one's arms in front of one and running while sitting down.

The Boy: "See that man playing fullback? He'll be our best man in about a week."

The Girl: "Oh, this is so sudden."

I call my radio "Paul Revere" because it broadcasts with one plug.

To help the
CLASS OF 1928
with the expense of
getting out their
NE-CA-HI ANNUAL
we donate this
space



Reynolds & Summers

Smith & Bauman



CONTRACTORS
AND
BUILDERS



BELL PHONE 3320
520 S. D. & T. BLDG.
NEW CASTLE, PA.



"Jimmy went out to the insane asylum the other night with the glee club and sang a solo."

"What did he sing?"

"You Forgot to Remember."

"Do you think plastic surgery would improve my features?"

"No."

"Then what would you suggest?"

"Blasting."

"I am not well, doctor."

"How do you live?"

"Like any other poor dog—I work like a horse all day, I am always ravenous as a wolf, then I am as tired as a dog and sleep like a bear."

"You had better consult a veterinary surgeon."

Louise Davies: "I'd like to be a soda jerker."

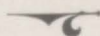
Zelma Foster: "Yes. Why?"

Louise Davies: "They lead such stirring lives."

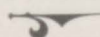
Here lies the bones of Willie Cobb,
New gateman up in heaven;
He shot St. Peter for the job,
And won it by a seven.

DAVIS SHOE CO.

Just a Step Ahead



You're going to love the
new Spring Shoes—their
rich colors and fascinat-
ing styles. . . .



DAVIS SHOE CO.

ESTABLISHED 1843

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York

Oldest Life Insurance
Company in
America



District Managers

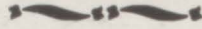
W. L. PANDER

M. V. HYDE

Lawrence Savings & Trust Bldg.



TO THE CLASS OF 1928



Congratulations, on this, your Graduation Day. As you enter the different walks of life, may you be very successful. Not only may you be successful, but may you attain that high standard of manhood and womanhood, which will reflect honor on your home, your school and your state.

We are proud of you and of your friendship—may it increase as the years go by.



NEW CASTLE DRY GOODS CO.

Miller, Pyle & Graham

BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS

Bell Phone 257

217-219 Sycamore St.

PUBLISHERS OF JANUARY 1928 NE-CA-HI



Conductor: "Ticket, please."

Passenger: "Aw, I can ride anywhere on my face."

Conductor: "It does look a little mashed."

Mary E. S.: "What is mistletoe, a vine or a tree?"

Gunnar S.: "Neither, it's an excuse."

Patricia: "My, but the floor is slippery."

Patrick: "No, I just had my shoes polished."

Student (being arrested): "But officer, I'm a student!"

Officer: "Ignorance is no excuse."

1st Stude: "I'm an awful ladies' man."

2nd Stude: "Yes, I've seen you with some awful ladies."

She: "You brute! You broke my heart."

He: "And I thought it was a rib!"

He said he had never loved before

As he gave the girl a kiss.

"Then how," asked the girl,

With her head in a whirl,

"Did you learn to love like this?"

CONGRATULATIONS !

NE-CA-HI
GRADUATES

Neiman's
THE WOMEN'S STORE

203 E. WASHINGTON ST.

CITY



He: "This milk looks blue today."

She: "Maybe it came from a discontented cow."

There is only one proper way for a married man to end an argument. He should hide behind the evening paper and say, "Oh, well, have it your own way."

Bill: "Yeh! She's one of those Iowa girls."

Jack: "I'll say! Iowa month's rent, daddy!"

He: "Oh, I can introduce you to all the society folks. I'm quite a social lion, you know."

She: "Huh! You may be a lion to them, but you're only an animal cracker to me."

No one who has a good book and a good conscience need feel lonesome.

To the average man two fingers these days means just two digits, no more and no less.

"There are three kinds of marriage: The one in which the woman bosses the man; the one in which the man rules the woman, and a third where the fight is still going on."

My wife promised to love and obey,
But she's gone and broken her vow;
She went to the barber and had her hair bobbed,
Which caused a heck of a row.

It was tit-for-tat, I can tell you that,
Then she bobbed the tail of her Persian cat;
So right now, I have two of a kind;
One got it ahead, the other behind.

"Marriage," says she, "Is a lottery,
One which the law devises."
"Yes," says he, "And one in which
The women get all the prizes."

Helen Duncho: "I like to watch a fat man sneeze. They always sneeze all over."

Alex C.: "Yes, I have stood in front of them, too."

"EPHY TAFF"

Bill thought his gas was low;
He struck a match; the tank let go—
Bill sailed three miles right in the air,
Three miles on a pint is pretty fair.



A small boy had fallen into a creek, and a kind old lady had stopped until he was rescued and safely on the bank.

"Dear me, how did you come to fall in?" she asked of the unfortunate boy.

"I didn't come to fall in," he explained, "I came to fish."

It was a Sunday in the month of July. Pat had brought his shaving tools out on the porch. Mrs. McGinnis looked over the fence: "Shure, Mrs. Murphy, does your old man shave on the outside?"

"And what's bothering you?" asked Mrs. Murphy. "Did you think he was fur lined?"

F. Byers: "See that guy over there? He has a fellowship."

Jim C.: "That's nothing. I've got a yacht."

"Say niggah, how come you so banged up?"

"I was talking when I should have been listening."

He: "Marry me and your smallest wishes will be fulfilled."

Sweet Young Thing: "Oh, but I want my biggest wishes fulfilled too."

Mac: "A little puff would blow your dress away."

Jean: "Yes, dear; it's piped organdy."

Vanity: "He takes a good picture."

Fair: "He took five of my good ones."

First person: "It looks like rain."

Second Person: "What looks like rain?"

First person: "Water!"

Force of Habit. Passenger (formerly a telephone girl): "Porter, why didn't you call me as I told you?"

Sleeping Car Porter: "I did, lady, I sho' did. I sade, 'Seben thirty, ma'am, and you sade, 'Line's busy'."

W. G. ECKLES CO. ARCHITECTS

NEW CASTLE, PA.



Newman & Emery

Clothes Shop
For Women



Second Floor—Centennial Building
Mill and Washington Streets
Elevator Service

UNDER-GRAD

Two Trouser
SUITS

For Young Men
Sizes 15 to 20

—for—

\$16.50 \$20.00 \$22.50 \$25.00

Unusual Styling



The Winter Co.

Store For Men And Boys

Compliments of

Weingartner Realty
Company

Lawrence Savings & Trust Bldg.
New Castle, Pa.

ALWAYS
STYLISH

SAM H. McGOUN

FOOTWEAR



TOO L8

There was a lad named Willie T8,
 Who loved a lass called Annie K8,
 He asked her if she'd be his M8,
 But K8 said W8.

His love for her was very gr8—
 He told her it was hard to W8
 And begged to know at once his F8,
 But K8 said W8.

Then for a time he grew sed8,
 But soon he hit a faster G8
 And for another girl went str8.
 Now K8 can W8.

Father (attending classes with son): "The man erasing the board
 is very distinguished looking. Does he make a good professor?"

Son: "Dad, that's the janitor."

"What kind of a fella is Flip, anyhow?" asked Deloise, head waiter of the Rapid Fire Restaurant.

"Well, I'll tell ya," replied Blondie; "he kisses like he was tasting hot soup."

C. H. Milholland

CIVIL ENGINEER

ST. CLOUD BLDG.
 NEW CASTLE, PENNA.

North Hill Exchange

409 REIS ST.

STUDENTS' LUNCH

Arrangements for Parties

Orders taken for

Cakes, Pies, Rolls, Pattie
 Shells, Etc.

REGULAR MEALS SERVED

Breakfast	Lunch	Dinner
7 to 8:30	11:30 to 1:30	5:30 to 7

Cafeteria Service

Ice Cream, Soft Drinks,
 Candy

Open Evenings

Tel. 1361-J



GO TO THE

NIXON THEATRE

Where The First Run Pictures
Are Shown



ALWAYS GOOD AND CLEAN

Albert L. Thayer

ARCHITECT

FOR THE

GEORGE WASHINGTON
JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

Compliments

—of—

W. J. Offutt Co.

New Castle's Cash Price
Department Store

Also Stores in

BUTLER AND JEANNETTE, PA.

Our New Policy

OUR New Policy, announced January 3rd is proving a boon to every thrifty buyer. It enables you to buy better furniture — newer furniture — with better service than ever before. Under our New Policy the following discounts are allowed from our regular (plainly marked) prices—

20% discount for cash or accounts paid in 30 days

15% discount for accounts paid in 60 days

10% discount for accounts paid in 90 days

—and liberal, sensible credit AT THE LOWEST CREDIT PRICES IN TOWN—to those deserving.

Drop in some day and let us convince you too.

"SINCE 1834"
EUWER'S
27-33 South Mill Street



She was only a washwoman's daughter, but she took me unaware.

Bob: "London is the foggiest city in the world."

Mary: "But I've been to a foggier place than London."

Bob: "Where was that?"

Mary: "I don't know where it was—it was so foggy."

A girl you can't kiss may not be popular enough to date up for the dances, but she sure is the safest to date up for the altar.

AND THEN HE WROTE THE ILIAD

There isn't much known about the life of Homer, but there is known one incident of his early life that clearly demonstrates the brilliancy that was his.

It happened during his college days in a poetry class.

"Homer, why were you absent yesterday?" asked the professor.

"My grandmother died," responded the wise little Greek.

"Your grandmother died? Say, listen, Homer, this is the third time your grandmother has died."

"Yes, that's true, professor. My grandfather is a Mormon."

"Pardon me, my good man, but what drove you to drink?"

"Thirst, curious parson, thirst."

INDEX OF NE-CA-HI ADVERTISERS

	Page		Page
Auld Printing & Engraving Co.	86	Neiman's	97
Book's Shoe Store	91	New Castle Dry Goods	96
Canton Engraving & Electrotype Co.	90	Newman & Emery	100
Cripps Hardware Co.	89	Nixon Theatre	102
Davis Shoe Co.	95	Nolan, C. W.	81
Dollar Savings Association	82	North Hill Exchange	101
Eckles, Architects	99	Offutt, W. J. & Co.	102
Euwer's Furniture Store	102	Owens Studio	91
Gerson the Jeweler	89	Paisley's Pharmacy	87
Jiles Shop	83	Perelman, J. F.	93
Kirk, Hutton Co.	81	Reynolds & Summers	94
Lawrence Savings & Trust Co.	84	Richman Brothers Co.	88
Love & Megown	82	Seavy's Studio	85
Mather Bros. Co.	84	Smith & Bauman	94
Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.	92	Sporting Goods Store	82
Metzlers	83	Thayer, A. L.	102
Milholland, Civil Engineer	101	Urmson Brothers	82
Miller, Pyle & Graham	96	Vanity Shop	92
Mutual Life Insurance Co.	95	Weingartner Realty Co.	100
McKinley & Frantz	91	Winter Co.	100
McGoun, Sam H.	100	Withers, R. T. Co.	93

THEY PATRONIZED US

YOU PATRONIZE THEM

