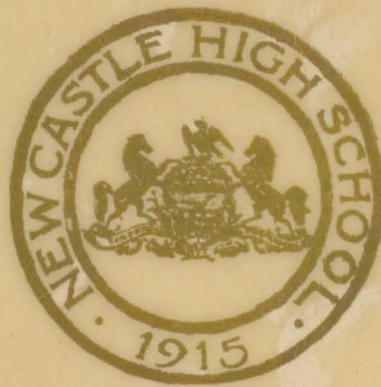


# The Year Book of 1915



# Brighten Up!

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Nights.

The use of Electric Service in your home affords not only illumination but the opportunity to use the electric iron, the electric cleaner, the electric percolator and a host of other electric labor saving appliances.

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**P**

**M**

**F**

**MEANS?**

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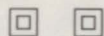
**YOU** May Be The Lucky  
One.

On display in our windows in-  
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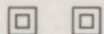
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The more we dye  
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Experience teaches why—  
Work we want to do,  
Now let us live and dye for you

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Your appearance depends on your clothes. The Fitting and Fashion of your garments demonstrate your character. Let us make your next suit. We make them to order, just as you want them at \$10.00 up.

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Have your suits Man-Tailored-to-Order. Our garments have individuality and expression which represent you. Our prices for suits to order \$16.50 up. We also have coats, skirts, Dresses, Raincoats, waists, and Panama Hats which we guarantee to save you money. Give us a chance to show you.

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Largest Jewelry Establishment

IN NEW CASTLE.



# Our Timely Suggestions For Graduation Gifts

Take the boy just graduating—Young, Alert, Forward—  
looking, just starting out on the businsss of life and  
manly accomplishment.    :-    :-    :-    :-    :-

Think what it will mean to him to get one of our High  
Grade Watches. You couldn't pay him a finer compli-  
ment. Our stock is new and our prices the lowest.

For the "SWEET GIRL GRADUATE" let us suggest a  
handsome "Solitaire" LaValliere or Bracelet Watch.

N. C. H. S. RINGS, PINS, FOBS  
AND SPOONS. NOVELTIES IN  
IVORY, SILVER AND LEATHER.



Experience Has Taught Us Just What Pleases The  
Young People.



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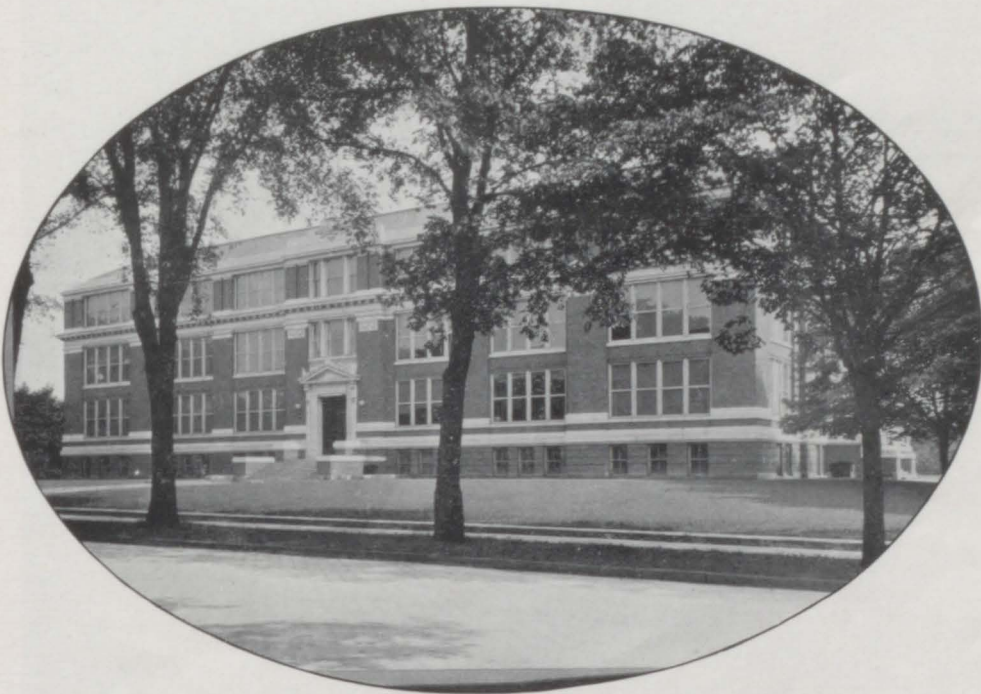
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# **THE YEAR BOOK OF 1915**

**NEW CASTLE HIGH SCHOOL**

**NEW CASTLE, PENNA.**



**PUBLISHED BY**

**THE SENIOR CLASS**

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**VOLUME III**

**JUNE, 1915**



J. L. THORMAN



TO MR. JOSEPH LUTHER THALMAN  
OUR COUNSELOR AND FRIEND,  
WE AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATE THIS ANNUAL.



JANE THORMAN

Mascot, mascot, tell us true—  
What do you intend to do?  
Will you give us counsel wise?  
Will you make 'em advertise?  
Will you make the freshies buy?  
Shall we past disaster fly?

Come, your inmost thoughts confess—  
Is our Year Book a success?



## TO THE SENIORS.

---

"We have been friends together,  
In sunshine and in shade."

---

How accurately that little couplet expresses the relations of the Seniors and Principal! And now that we are about to part, permit me as your Principal to express to you my sincere appreciation of your spirit of loyalty to the school and its every interest during the past year. As I look back and recount the many questions we had to decide together, I find that without exception, in every instance, you accepted the Principal's suggestions and made of the year 1914-'15, one of which the school my well be proud.

The record you have made in all lines of school activities—scholastic, literary, athletic, social—is one that will challenge succeeding classes to their very best to equal.

Four time champions in basketball. A number of three letter (football, basketball and baseball) men and a larger number having won the "N" in two lines of sport, speaks eloquently of your athletic prowess. The large number listed on the monthly honor roll attests your scholarship while the class play "Twelfth Night" surprised even yourselves so well was it done. And hasn't the gymnasium justified itself this year, as never before?

The work so well begun in the High School is but the promise of what we may expect from you in the future. Wherever you go, whatever you do, whether in the class room of some higher institution of learning or in the work shop, take with you the spirit of your Senior year and you cannot fail.

It has been said "what we are at eighteen that we are for the rest of our lives". How glad I am then to address you as graduates, for graduation is symbolic of two things—"hard work" and "sticking to a thing until it is finished". Hard work is the salt of the earth. If you have learned to do it and succeed in it and enjoy it during your High School course, then the world has a place for you. If you have learned to attack a problem and "stay with it" however hard, until you have thro't it thro' to a successful conclusion, you are an honor to the diploma you expect. These are the results you have a right to expect in return for your four years spent in High School. They are yours, if you have earned them, otherwise your diploma will only mock you for the time wasted.

Then with a warm clasp of the hand, my friends, I wish you God speed. In all that you do, live true to your best ideals. Keep your mind and body pure, your heart true, your soul noble. Keep ever before you as your guiding principle, your School Motto—"NOTHING BUT THE BEST."

J. L. THALMAN.

## HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY.

PRINCIPAL      -      -      JOSEPH LUTHER THALMAN

### ENGLISH

Bertha Monica Stearnes, Head of Department.

Buhla Sinclair Mitchell

Alonzoa May Hoagland

Mary Jean Coates

Grace A. Farrell

### GERMAN

Erna Konradine von Daggenhausen, Head of Department.

Mary Gertrude Riffer

Francis Willard Floyd Foulke

### SCIENCE

Frank Louis Orth, Head of Department

Joseph Cooper Blucher

Laura McKeever

### ART

Hallie Irene Miller

### MANUAL TRAINING

Louis K. Amsden

### COMMERCIAL

Stanley David Birath, Head of Department

May Woods Lewis

Harold Arthur Packard

Roseina C. Gillman

Florence N. Evans

### LATIN

Louise Kelley

Rose McCracken Stewart

### HISTORY

Oscar Jackson Sheaffer, Head of Department.

Carl Reed Baldwin

Elizabeth Norris Patterson

### MATHEMATICS

Edwin William Schreiber, Head of Department

Odis V. Boone

Claude Wilson Sankey

Sara Sankey

### FRENCH

Margaret Kingsmill Finley





SENIORS





HELEN ALLERTON

"RED"

Glee Club (1).  
Class Play (3).  
Banquet Committee (3).

"Bird of the golden thatch,  
Thy dower is thy carolling."



ELLA ALLGOOD

Choir (4).

"As merry as the day is long."



GRACE LULA AUBEL

"MUTT"

Class Play (3, 4).  
Basketball (3, 4).  
Choir (4).

"Where the red, red roses grow."



DALE AUL

"CURDY"

Class Play (3).  
Football (3, 4).  
Track (2, 3).  
Class Basketball (2, 3, 4).  
Class Treasurer (3, 4).

" 'Tis this in Nelly pleases me,  
'Tis this enchants my soul."





HAROLD KENNETH BAER

"BRUIN"

Football (2, 4).  
Basketball (3, 4).  
Baseball (3, 4).  
Captain (4).  
Class Play (4).  
Class Color Bearer (4).

"A wee small, winsome thing."

Pitt.



GULA BAUDER

"HAPPY"

Basketball (3, 4).

"Now it is night, ye damsels may be gone, and  
leave my love alone."



EVA BEIGHLEY

Commencement Speaker.  
Honor Board (4).

"And gladly wolde she lerne, and gladly teche."



ROSENA BLAU

"GEORGE"

Basketball (3, 4).

"Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun!  
Who relished a joke and rejoic'd in a pun."

Margaret Morrison School



LORENE BROWN

"BROWNIE"

Linesville (1, 2, 3).

"A merry heart goes all the day."



KENNETH CLARK

"KENNIE"

Mt. Jackson High School (1, 2, 3).  
Senior Play (4).

"Oh never star was lost here but it rose ajar."



AGNES CONRAD

"AGGIE"

"I prize the soul that slumbers in a quiet eye."



FRANCES COXE

"COXIE"

Wilmington, Del.

"The glass of fashion and the mould of form."





LUCILE DAVISON

"LUCY"

Volant High School '14.  
Basketball (4).

"But so fair,  
She takes the breath of men away,  
Who gaze upon her unaware."



MARGARET DUFF

"NOISY"

Mt. Jackson H. S. 1913.

"A maiden shy am I, you see,  
My middle name is modesty."



DOROTHY EDMUNDS

"PRITTEN"

Class Play (3).  
Basketball (4).  
Monitor Staff (4).  
Librarian (3, 4).

"Stately and tall she moves in the hall,  
The chief of a thousand for grace."



RUTH ESGAR

Vice President (4).  
Basketball (4).  
Glee Club (2).  
Pianist.

"Friend Ralph, thou hast  
Outrun the constable at last."



FREDERICK EWENS

Cheer Leader (4).  
 Class Play (4).  
 Choir (4).  
 Student Manager of Class Play (4).

"That is as well said as if I had said it myself."



NATHAN FISHER

"LITTLE SUNSHINE"

Orchestra (4).

"A youth to whom was given

So much of earth, so much of heaven."



JACK FRANK

"SCOOP"

Class Play (4).

"O sun, and sky, and clouds of June,  
 Count all your boasts together,  
 You cannot rival for one hour  
 His garb in any weather."



GLADYS FRETHY

"GADY"

Basketball (3, 4).  
 Librarian (3, 4).  
 Choir (4).

"I read books good and bad  
 Some bad and good at once."





RUTH FULKERSON

Basketball (3).

" 'Tis good to be merry and wise,  
'Tis good to be honest and true."



ELEANORE GALBREATH

Basketball (3).

"Thinking is but an idle waste of thought."  
Post Graduate.



JOSEPH GEORGE

Class Play (4).

"Then the lover  
Sighing like furance,"

"BLONDY"



MARY GREGORY

Librarian (3, 4).  
Class Play (3, 4).

"Questioning is not the mode of conversation among gentlemen."



LOUIS HANNA

"LOOIE"

"Choice word and phrase above the reach of ordinary men."



HARRIET HARRIS

"Genteel in personage, conduct and equipage,  
noble by heritage, generous and free."



DONALD HILLIARD

"DON"

Editor in Chief of Monitor (4).  
Class Play (4).  
Debating Club (4).

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild,  
In wit a man, simplicity a child."



ARTHUR HOSKINS

"FARMER"

Woodlawn High School (1, 2, 3).  
Basketball (4).  
Senior Play (4).

"A very gentle beast, and of a good conscience."





MARJORIE HOUSE

"HOUSIE"

Class Play (3).  
Basketball (4).

"Begone, dull care, I prithee begone from me!  
Begone, dull care, thou and I shall never agree."



JANE HUNTER

"JANIE"

Class Play (3, 4).  
Glee Club (2).

"Life is a jest, and all things show it;  
I thought so once, but now I know it."



JAMES JANDERNAL

"JANDER"

Football (4).  
Class Basketball (4).  
Class Play (4).

"Young Jamie, pride of a' the plain, sae gallant  
and sae gay a swain."



VICTOR ARTHUR JEVON

"VIC"

Football (2, 3, 4).      Basketball (3, 4).  
President Class (1).      Class Play (3, 4).  
Monitor Staff (1, 2, 3, 4). (Cartoonist).  
Junior-Senior Banquet Speaker (3).  
Class Donor (4).

"A babe in the house is a well-spring of pleasure."

Pitt.



ETHEL KAUFMANN

"Her glossy hair was clustered o'er a brow,  
Bright with intelligence, and fair and smooth."



GERALD KILDOO

Track (3, 4).  
Class Basketball (3).

"Strong to the end, a man of men,  
From out of the strife he passed."



CARL KINGSBURY

"KING"

Football—Varsity (4)  
Football—2nd Team (2).  
Basketball Manager (4).  
Class Play (3).

"Cursed be he who moves my bones."  
Carnegie Tech.



NORMAN DEAN LAMM

"BUCK"

Class Basketball (3, 4).  
Sec. & Treas., Tennis Club (4).

"I wonder what fool it was that ever invented kissing!"





HARRIET BELL LAMOREE

"HATTIE"

Class Play (3, 4).  
Monitor Staff (4).

"If beauty were trumps what a hand you would hold."



CHARLES LEIBY

"CHUCK"

Senior Play (4).

"I hate nobody: I am in charity with the world."



GLENN LEMON

JUST "GLENN"

Class Play (4).  
Commencement Speaker.

"Alas, the love of women, it is known  
To be a lovely and a fearful thing."



HELEN LEWIS

"BABE"

Orchestra (4).

"How does the little busy bee  
Improve each shining hour."



WILLIAM LEWIS

"BILL"

Orchestra (4).

"The non-sensical boy with the fog-hornical voice."



FANNIE LOVE

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."



R. PAUL LOWERY

"SKINNER"

Chairman Jr.-Sr. Banquet Com. (3).

Class Play (3, 4).

Choir (4).

"I never take a nap after dinner but when I have had a bad night; and then the nap takes me."



JAMES McALEER

"JIM"

Basketball (3, 4).

Class Play (4).

"A rough, rude ready witted Rankine."





MARY McBRIDE

Cashier in Cafeteria (4).

"These delights if thou canst give  
Mirth, with thee I mean to live."



GRACE McCABE

Class Poet.

"Most joyful let the poet be;  
It is through him that all men see."

"PICKS"



RUTH GENEVA McCLEARY

Class Secretary (3).  
Monitor Staff (4).  
Librarian (4).

"An inborn grace that nothing lacked of culture  
or appliance,

The warmth of genial courtesy, the calm of  
self reliance."

"IRISH"



GRACE McFATE

Mt. Jackson High School, 1914.

"A merry heart goes all the day,  
Your sad tires in a mile-a."

Grove City.

"GRACE"



PIETRO MANCINI

"PETE"

St. Vincent's 1914.  
Debating Club (4).  
Class Play (4).

"I find you want me to furnish you with argument and intellect too."



THEODORE MARLIN

"TED"

Football (3, 4).  
Baseball (3, 4).  
Class Basketball (3).  
Vice Pres. Athletic Association (4).

"Sometimes I sit and think and sometimes I just sit!"



ELEANOR MARSHALL

"L"

"There is a garden in her face,  
Where roses and white lilies show."



JENNIE MARTIN

"JEN"

Mt. Jackson High School '14.

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."





CATHERINE MATTHEWS

Basketball(3).

"I resolved that like the sun, so long as my day  
lasted, I would look on the bright side of everything."

Pitt.



CHRISTINA MATHIESON

"ENA"

Attended Dollar Institution, Dollar, Scotland.

"My heart's in the Highlands, My heart is not here."



ELIZABETH MILLER

"Exhausting thought  
And having wisdom with each studious year."



LOUIS MILLER

"LOU"

Orchestra (4).

"Lewis's sick; make haste, the doctor call,  
He comes; but where's his patient? at the ball "

University of Michigan.



JUNE NORRIS

"TUDY"

Basketball (3, 4).  
Class Play (3, 4).

"Her stature tall,—I hate a dumpy woman."



MARY OWENS

"JIM"

Librarian (4).

"I'm not denyin' the women are foolish;  
God Almighty made 'em to match the men."



CLARENCE PATTERSON

"PAT"

Baseball—2nd Team (3, 4).

"Subject to a kind of disease which at that time  
they called, lack of money."



DONALD K. PHILLIPS

"SPIDER"

Monitor Staff (4).  
Class Play (4).  
Basketball (3, 4).  
Class Will.  
Waynesburgh High School (1, 2).

"A wise scepticism is the first attribute of a good critic."



EVELYN PHILLIPS

"SNOOKS"

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."



CLARENCE POWELL

"DEACON"

Honor Student and Commencement Speaker (4).

"Let knowledge grow from more to more."



LESLIE RAWLE

"LES"

Track (3, 4).

Class Play (4).

"Who trusts himself to women or to waves,  
Should never hazard what he fears to lose."



MARJORIE RHODES

"MARG"

Basketball (4).

Secretary of Class (4).

Girls' Debating Club (4).

Commencement Speaker.

"Silence is more eloquent than words."





CHARLOTTE RHODES

"LITTLE ONE"

Basketball (3).  
Class Historian.

"She's a winsome, wee thing."



GEORGE RICHARDSON

President and Leader of Orchestra (4).  
Banquet Committee (3).

"Up, up my friend, and quit your books,  
Or surely you'll grow double."



MILDRED ROBERTS

"MILLY"

"I love tranquil solitude and such society  
As is quiet, wise and good."



CLAIRE ROBINSON

"For that same goodly hue of white and red,  
With which the cheeks are sprinkled."



ERMA ROBINSON

"ERM"

"They that go feel not the pain of parting,  
It is they who stay behind that suffer."



HELEN ROGERS

"JAGGERS"

Commencement Speaker.

"Habits of industry are my chief estate."



BALSER FORD RUMBERGER

"RUMMY"

Monitor (4)—(Athletic Editor).  
Librarian (3).  
Class Play (3).  
Choir (3).

"My only books were woman's books; and folly's  
all they taught me!"



ALEX RUZEWICH

"ELICK"

"For he by Geometric scale  
Could tell the size of pots of ale,  
And wisely tell what hour of day  
The clock does strike—by Algebrae."

Pitt.



HELEN RYAN

"Thought is deeper than all speech."



LILLIAN SARVER.

"LIL"

Banquet Speaker (3).  
 Junior Play (3). Glee Club (1).  
 Girls' Cheer Leader (4).

"There's music in her finger tips  
 And music in her toe  
 But as for the rest  
 She shines the best  
 In driving away the woes."

Pianist



CATHERINE SCANLON

"And oft have I heard defended,  
 Little said is soonest mended."



MARGARET SHOAF

"PEG"

Vice President Class (1).

"My true love hath my heart and I have his by  
 just exchange, one for another given."





MIRIAM SLOUGH

Choir (4).  
Class Play (3, 4).  
Librarian (3, 4).

"Serene and attractive, especially to him."

Post Graduate.



ELIZABETH SMITH

"LIB"

Class Play (3, 4).  
Choir (4).  
Basketball (3).

"Oh the heart is a free and a fetterless thing,  
A wave of the ocean, a bird on the wing."



ERNEST SMITH

"LANK"

Basketball (3, 4).  
President of Tennis Association (4).

"The smith, a mighty man was he."



WILLIAM STEWART

"BILL"

Class Play (4).

"He was one of the lean body and visage as if his  
eager soul biting for anger at the clog of his body,  
desired to fret a passage through it."

Carnegie Tech.



PAUL SWEENEY

"HOMER"

Class President (3).  
Class Day Orator (4).  
Class Play (4).  
Debating Club (4).

"That's the wise thrush—he sings each song  
twice over."

School Teacher.



JOHN CANNON TAGGART

"TAG"

Class President (4).  
Football (2, 3, 4—Capt.).  
Baseball (2, 3, 4).  
Class Basketball (3, 4).  
Class Play (4).

"Nowher so bisy a man as he ther was. And  
yet he seemed bisier than he was."



RALPH TOEPFER

"TEP"

Class Play (3, 4).  
Football Manager (4).  
Class Basketball Mgr. (4).  
Class Basketball (4).

"Her haar vas prawn ash a pretzel  
Her eyes vas himmel-plue  
Und efry time dey looket indo mine  
Dey sphlit mine heart in two."

W. & J.



JAMES PUTMAN TOLER

"CHIMMEY"

Football—2nd Team (2, 4).  
Vice President (3).  
Class Play (3).  
Monitor Staff (3, Science Editor 4).  
Toastmaster Jr.-Sr. Banquet (3).

"Ah; the love of woman; it is known to be a love-  
ly and a fearful thing."



JOSEPH WADSWORTH

"JOE"

Baseball (2, 3, 4).  
 Captain (4).  
 Basketball (3, 4).  
 Captain (3).  
 Class Basketball (1, 2).

"What wonder then, fair nymph! thy hairs should feel  
 The conquering force of unresisted steel."

Y. M. C. A. Work.



HERB WARNOCK

"HERB"

"The man of pure and simple heart,  
 Through life disdains a double part;  
 He never needs the screen of lies,  
 His inward bosom and disguise."



GULA WELSH

"GRAPE JUICE"

Glee Club (1).  
 Choir (4).

"It is good  
 To lengthen to the last a sunny mood."



FRANCES BOWLEY WHALEN

Basketball (3, 4).  
 Glee Club (1).  
 Choir (4).  
 Monitor Staff (4).  
 Librarian (3, 4).

"The fair, the chaste, the unexpressive she."  
 Western College for Women.





SARAH WHITE

Class Play (3, 4).  
Basketball (3).  
Basketball Captain (4).

"Genteel in personage, conduct and equipage,  
Noble by heritage, generous and free."

Drexal



NELL WHITLA

"NELLIE"

Glee Club (1)—Choir (3).  
Class Play (3).

"Or light or dark, or short or tall,  
She sets a springe to snare them all."



WARREN WILKINS

"RUBE"

Volant High School '14.  
H. S. Football Team (4).

"He had a rustic, woodland air."



ANNIE WILLIAMS

Glee Club (1, 2).

"O'er rough and smooth she trips along  
And never looks behind,  
And sings a solitary song,  
That whistles in the wind."



EDNA WILSON

"PINK"

Librarian (4).  
Class Play (3, 4).

"I resolve to grow fat, and look young until forty."

Miss Shipley's School.



EMMA WILSON

Class Play (3).  
Basketball (3, 4).

"Move not so fast, you will grow weary."

Slippery Rock.



ALICE MAY WIMER

"ALLIE"

"The heart to conceive, the understanding to  
direct or the hand to execute."



CHARLES WIRSING

"CHUCKIE"

Tennis Club (4).

"But what am I?  
An infant crying in the night."



HESTER WYRIE

"To those who know thee not, no words can paint!  
And those who know thee, know all words are faint!"



OLIVE ZIEGLER

"Thy soul was like a star that dwelt apart."







HARRY ALLEN

"All I ask is to be let alone."



THELMA CAMBLIN

"I am nothing if not critical."



ALTA ESTEP

"There's nought in this bad world like sympathy."



WM. FITZMAURICE

"I am a handsome man, but I'm a gay deceiver."



EDWARD GUSTAFSON

"An honest man, close buttoned to the chin,  
Broadcloth without, and a warm heart within."



AUGUSTINE JACOBS

"A lidless watcher of the public weal."



MARGARET MOORE

"Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,  
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."



EVA PIATT

"Since brevity is the soul of wit,  
I will be brief."





ESTHER RICHARDSON

"Yet when I approach  
Her loveliness, so absolute she seems,  
And in herself complete."



GEORGE RYAN

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil  
O'er books consum'd the midnight oil?"



MARGARET SHAW

"What is mind? No matter.  
What is matter? Never mind."



KLINE STIVER

"Though I am not splenetic and rash,  
Yet I have something in me dangerous."



JULIA SULLIVAN

"Happy am I, from care I'm free!  
Why aren't they all contented like me?"



KATHERINE TIMM

"I have no other but a woman's reason;  
I think him so, because I think him so."



FRANCES VATTER

"Thou mindest me of gentle folks."



MABEL WHARTON

"A creature not too bright or good,  
For human nature's daily food."

MONT BOYD

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

ARTHUR DALY

"Born for success he seemed,  
With grace to win, with heart to hold,  
With shining gifts that took all eyes."

CORAETTA McCracken

"A reading machine, always wound up and going.  
She mastered whatever was not worth the knowing."

MAMIE McCART

"Faultily faultless, icily regular, splendidly null.  
Dead perfection, no more."

GEO. McCULLA

"His conduct still right, with his argument wrong."

MARY McGINLEY

"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."

CLYDE NICKELSON

"While words of learned length and thundering sound  
Amaz'd the gazing rustics rang'd around."

MARGARET THORN

"They well deserve to have  
That know the strongest and surest way to get."

DAVID YOUNG

"None but himself can be his parallel."





## THE CLASS PROPHECY.

GULA WELSH, '15.

The May afternoon was fast drawing to a close. I had pondered over the future of everyone of you, my classmates, but could imagine nothing for I had not been blest with the gift of prophecy.

Perhaps there is nothing quite so good for the troubled mind as sleep. A sudden mist covered me and out of it there appeared a little old man who beckoned me to follow. Moved by some irresistible force, I followed him. We journeyed and journeyed and finally arrived at a city which seemed somewhat like New Castle. As we entered, he said, "Here you will find your classmates of five years ago, all doing what—" but we were interrupted by the humming of a motor overhead. There I saw, to my surprise, Jim Toler in an aeroplane. At last he had succeeded in inventing something that would stay up. But we didn't have time to watch him. Farther up the street, a large crowd had collected. In the midst was the well known figure of Marjorie Rhodes, standing with clenched fists, declaring that women should have the vote. Among the crowd were "Lib" Smith, Ruth Esgar and Charlotte Rhodes passing bills. We learned later that this was merely a hobby and that they had been attacked and succumbed to Cupid's darts. On the back of the bills were advertisements of "Dot" Edmunds and Lorene Brown's Exchange and Candy Shop. Lorene has a branch shop near Kiski.

The crowd was now dispersing and we were drawn along with it toward a large inclosed park. From the conversation of the people we gathered that some important base-ball game was to be played; great was my surprise when I read the list of players and found that our team was playing a well known National League Team, with "Joe" Wadsworth, Carl Kingsbury and John Taggart as stars.

"Paper, paper, all about the debate" cried the newsie. Our curiosity was aroused, so we bought one. In flaming red headlines we read that Messrs. Paul Sweeny, Pietro Mancino, Nathan Fisher, Jacob Frank and Glenn Lemon were going to debate on, "Should dogs have false teeth." In the society column, it was reported that "Kit" Kirk had issued invitations for a large reception. Farther down the page was the announcement that four well known local girls, Marjorie House, Miriam Slough, Nell Whitla and Helen Allerton were making good in Grand Opera. But what's this! we exclaimed, for before us was the advertisement of Dale Aul's dancing classes. But there was another. It advertised Dr. Paul Lowery, "Painless Dentist." Among the personals, it stated that Dr. Lowery was visiting Sarver Station. We also read in the paper that Ralph Toepfer had been sued by the city for wearing out the pavement on Shaw Street. Being interested to who had edited this paper, we looked at the editorial column, and learned that Don Hilliard was editor, with Don Phillips as business manager and Ruth McCleary as society reporter. As we noticed nothing more of interest concerning our acquaintances, we threw the paper away.



Across the street a large crowd was entering a school building. We joined the throng. It proved to be almost a class reunion, for it was a teacher's institute. I saw Ella Allgood, Grace Aubel, Gula Bauder, Eva Beighley, Gladys Frethy, Emma Wilson, Eleanore Galbreath, Harriett Harris, Ethel Kaufman, Eleanore Marshall, Jennie Martin, Mary McBride, Claire Robinson, Helen Rodgers and Alice Wimer seated near the platform, listening intently to words of advice. In another large room were grouped the Domestic Science teachers. Among them were Evelyn Phillips, Frances Cox, Frances Whalen and Sara White. Really you could almost smell nut cake. It made me so hungry, for I thought of the tempting looking cakes I had seen in Hester Wyrle's Bake Shop.

Hearing a commotion in the street, we rushed out, in great excitement. "Bing" I heard a bass drum. A circus parade was coming up the street, and whom should we see in the orchestra wagon but some of our old friends. George Richardson was conducting; nearby sat Helen Lewis, Fred Ewens, "Bill Lewis" and Charles Leiby, earnestly sawing their violins. Next came the monkey trainer, Harold Baer. Alas, he had not gotten his desire, namely "Rheumatism" and an early death. Really he looked as though he were enjoying himself. Last of all came the calliope with Arthur Hoskins as general manager. Following the parade were many autos, but chief among them was one noticeable for its speed. We had just time to see that it was "Ted" Marlin still teaching the ladies how to run Studebaker Roadsters. Just then, Peg Shoaff approached to greet us, and we were gladly offering her our congratulations, although rather late, when suddenly "Lil" Sarver rushed up and carried us off to a Home Talent Play. Imagine my surprise when I discovered that it was a revival of Twelfth Night, given by the old cast. June Norris was still a lady of beauty and fortune, but alas, Miriam Slough was not in love with the Duke. Edna Wilson was still playing tricks on Malvolio. The sea captain and sailors, Kenneth Clark, "Jim" McAleer and Leslie Rawle, had come back for their parts. Also Hattie Lamoree, who had taken up designing in Cleveland, was again in dancing costume. "Jim" Jandernal and William Stewart had each established a reputation as an officer. Great was the laughter when "Joe" George and Clarence Patterson appeared as pages—"Joe" a little thinner and Clarence more corpulent. Everyone performed as ably as on the night of April the ninth, 1915. On the way out, we passed "Charlie" Wirsing, better known as the town comedian, second only to "Charlie" Chaplin; alas, he too had failed to become president of the United States.

That night we were invited to a "1915" reunion. There we saw many of the other members of our class and learned of the experiences of those who had left our home city. "Janie" Hunter, we heard, had realized her fondest dream. She had become a nurse and had as her patient a young and handsome millionaire, who had been hurt in an ac-



cident. She had nursed him back to health and won his heart forever. Lucille Davidson had taken much to drawing "Fisher" heads. Mary Gregory still had the stage fever.

At one end of the hall, Rosena Blau, Agnes Conrad, Ruth Fulkerson, Christine Mathieson, Catherine Matthews, Elizabeth Miller, Grace McCate, Mildred Roberts, Helen Ryan and Annie Williams were earnestly discussing the latest fashions. We were glad to hear that Margaret Duff, Fannie Love and Olive Ziegler had married farmers and were very blissful. Ford Rumberger had started a cat farm due to his great admiration and love for cats. Ernest Smith and Norman Lamm were now national tennis champions and had won many cups. Herbert Warnock was much interested in the young ladies of the town. What pleased me most of all was to see how really fond Louis Hanna had grown of the ladies. Louis Miller and Alec Ruzewich were business partners on Long Avenue. "Deacon" Powell had been arrested several times and was at that time serving a sentence of thirty days for misconduct. The Reverend Warren Wilkins was calling upon him, hence was a late arrival at the reunion. Grace McCabe, Mary Owens and Catherine Scanlon had run away and joined a vaudeville show. But someone was missing and who should it be but "Vic" Jevon. On asking about him, I learned that he had gone south and found "health, wealth and happiness."

The time passed quickly, I glanced toward the doorway and there stood the little old man. He beckoned me to come and together we left the city. We travelled back over the same fields and roads. About halfway home we passed Gerald Kildoo, the agriculturist, going into the city with his onions, cabbages, etc.

Now the scenery grew plainer. The last rays of the sun were disappearing. Just as the last glimmer of the late evening light tipped the horizon, the little old man faded away in the mist, and I awoke from my nap. Hastily I picked up my pen and hurried to write down what the little old prophet had told me of the future of 1915.



**LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF SENIOR CLASS,  
LATE OF N. C. H. S.**

DON. K. PHILLIPS, '15.

The Senior Class of New Castle High School, County of Lawrence and State of Pennsylvania, pupils of sound mind, memory and understanding, do make and publish this, our last Will and Testament, hereby revoking and making void all former Wills by us at any time heretofore made.

First It is our desire and we do hereby order that all our just debts and funeral expenses be paid with the utmost despatch. We do hereby bequest to the three under classes: The Grounds, what remains of the building, and all incidentals, including the faculty, the last of which we wish to be ruled, directed, cared for and advised as the class of '15 has heretofore done.

Furthermore, we order that the following stock be offered at public sale, the money realized from same to be used for banqueting the Alumni.

I. From the estate of Clarence Powell comes one pair of squeaky shoes.

II. Arthur Hoskins leaves one empty ginger-ale bottle.

III. Herbert Warnock leaves one pair of curling irons.

IV. Louis Hanna gives one pair of steel-bowed glasses.

V. Ella Allgood leaves all good, that her name signifies.

VI. From the estate of Frances Cox, comes a treatise on "How to run a steam engine without steam."

VII. From the estate of Pietri Mancini there is offered a large supply of "fire works" to be used in oratory.

VIII. Gladys Frethy leaves a blushing thatch of hair.

IX. James Toler offers a wonderful supply of solemnity and sweet simplicity.

X. Eva Beighly leaves ten gallons of "Midnight Oil."

XI. From the estate of Gula Bauder comes a thousand smiles.

XII. Elizabeth Smith, Lorene Brown, and William Stewart leave a hand book on "How to laugh and grow fat."

XIII. Kenneth Clark, the boy from Mt. Jackson, offers a wonderful story of "The Great White Way."

XIV. Mary Gregory leaves a lovely little song entitled "Questions," or "I Want To Know Why."

XV. Norman Lamm leaves one pound of chops.

XVI. From the Kingsbury estate comes one "hobby horse."

XVII. Glenn Lemon leaves one pair of squeezers.

XVIII. Paul Lowery offers a collection of Laura Jean Libby's editorials.



XIX. Christine Mathieson leaves a large supply of heather.  
XX. Gula Welch leaves a bottle of Grape Juice.  
XXI. Gerald Kildoo gives one Ford Automobile, with the tank full of water.

XXII. Helen and William Lewis leave their winning ways and little violins.

XXIII. From the girls' estate comes one barrel of powder of scented variety.

Also, the following personal property has been bequeathed as tokens of love and memory to the people herein named.

I. Helen Allerton leaves her voice to Alex Black.

II. Ruth Esgar bequeaths memories of Ralph to Helen Hughes.

III. Lucille Davidson leaves her heart to Howard Fisher.

IV. Jack Frank leaves some of his rain-bow wearing apparel to Abe Levine.

V. Joe George leaves Miriam Ehrlich in High School; at least we hope so.

VI. Nathan Fisher bequeaths one pair of cloth topped shoes to Harold Hoyer.

VII. Grace Aubel leaves to Harold Moore a little song entitled "I'm Dreaming of You."

VIII. James Jandernal leaves his track suit to John Wilson.

IX. Joe Wadsworth bequeaths to James Pollock, a doctrine on "Female Hearts and How to Make Them Flutter."

X. Dorothy Edmunds leaves her vocabulary of sporting terms to Anna McGurk.

XI. Margaret Shoaf leaves fond regrets to Mr.———

XII. Paul Sweeney leaves his impressive manner and quiet disposition to Matthew Gunton.

XIII. Dale Aul bequeaths to the Junior basket-ball team, the right to win the class cup.

XIV. Harold Baer, the faithful color-bearer leaves the Senior colors to the High School as a token of regard from the class of '15.

XV. Margaret Duff leaves her boisterousness to Ruth Pemberthy.

XVI. Jane Hunter leaves her speed at 9:44 a. m. to Mary Shannon.

XVII. Jas. McAleer bequeaths to John Meehan, his place at the training table and his daily portion of pretzels and sauer kraut.

XVIII. Marjorie Rhodes leaves her hatred for woman suffrage to Miss Foulke.

XIX. To Elizabeth Matheny, Ford Rumberger leaves that typical Irish song "When I Dream of Old Erin."

XX. Marjorie House leaves her cute little giggles to Gladys Robertson.

XXI. Charles Leiby leaves an old broom and dust-pan to Ralph Patterson.



XXII. Victor Jevon leaves his share of an old rustic bench to Helen Foster.

XXIII. Miriam Slough leaves her share of the old rustic bench to Herb. Graham. The remainder of the bench is to be equally divided among the Junior Class.

XXIV. Ted Marlin leaves a case of "indigestion" and the "family plug" to Bob Armstrong.

XXV. Catherine Matthews leaves an annual pass on the Sharon Car Line to Harold Thompson.

XXVI. Alex Ruzewich leaves his athletic prowess to Russell Shields

XXVII. Clarence Patterson leaves two or three inches of his height to Earl Davison.

XXVIII. Edna Wilson bequeaths to Mr. Jones one lock of her brilliant hair to assist him in starting the fire in the furnace.

XIX. Hester Wyrle leaves a bun to Elliott Thompson, the baker's son.

XXX. Hattie Lamoree leaves her grace in dancing to Don Mitchell.

XXXI. Fannie Love leaves her last name to the Junior Class to be used with tact and discrimination.

We do hereby make, constitute, and appoint Reed Carpenter, Frank Coen and Mr. Sheaffer to be executors of this our last will and testament, duly signed and sealed on this the day that, we, as caretakers and pests of Mr. Thalman and his assistants, turn our high standing over to the Junior Class, that the Class of '15 may ever be remembered.



### CLASS POEM, 1915.

GRACE L. McCABE, '15.

The time has come when we must leave  
Our favorite haunts of youth,  
To roam about along life's ways  
In search of paths of truth.  
We stand before the narrow halls  
That lead to fame and glory,  
And as we tarry at the gate,  
We hear the old, old story,  
That; steep and rough is life's vast road  
And many trials therein,  
So one must brave and noble be  
If he expect to win.  
By making use of things we've learned  
By curbing our desires,  
We shall be fit to take our place  
To do what the World requires.  
So we'll unfurl our banner bright,  
Our Motto then proclaim,  
And plunge into the daily fight  
To carry out our aim.  
That aim; to make our Nation better  
By living in such a way  
That those who've deigned to follow ,  
May not stumble or go astray.  
So strong, decisive we must be  
To form our part of the plan  
For a better world; to make it a place  
For the nobler, happier man.  
But he who wishes to achieve  
Must choose one thing in life,

For he who tries to conquer all  
Is lost amidst the strife.  
The chances of success for us  
Are of many, various kinds;  
Not one doth know what genius lies  
Dormant, in many minds.  
Someday like a flower unfolding  
Some deep and thoughtful Soul  
Shall be exposed in all its strength  
A Genius, to behold.  
Great and wise, we may not all be  
Nor did Fate plan it so,  
For few there are who reach a height  
Where no one else may go.  
The world needs most the honest man  
And many you may find  
Who walk uprightly; follow the truth  
For the good of all mankind.  
E'en dearer than our hope of Future  
Is the echo of our past.  
The joys and sorows we have had  
The mem'ries that shall last.  
We look out o'er the sea of life;  
And view its changing tides;  
We try to seek a definite place  
Where life's full value abides.  
When we set our sails and leave these halls  
For the port of our career,  
May we be guided through the storm  
By the Hand that's ever near.  
May we steer clear of rocky shoals  
That we are bound to pass  
May we sail ahead to our Haven of Hope  
And win our aim at last.



## HISTORY OF 1915.

CHARLOTTE RHODES, '15.

Where does the history of the New Castle High School begin? That is the real history; the history that is as interesting as any war story; the history that is worthy and of which no one would be ashamed if it should repeat itself. Why, we would say in the fall of 1911 when we as Freshmen, came panting up Shaw Street Hill to enter High School.

How proud we were that day to think we were the first Freshmen class to enter the new High School Building. Of course we were just as green as the average Freshmen, but the new building was strange to all and the dignified Seniors were just as apt to make mistakes and enter one of our class rooms as we were to walk into one of theirs.

During the fall, all was comparatively quiet after the first excitement of entering the new building and the successful attempts of the Freshies to elude the taunting Sophs. We were kept from displaying our wonderful skill and athletic ability until the foot ball game, in which we triumphantly defeated the Seniors with the close score of 3 to 0. That evening we were all elated to think we had conquered a stronger, older and a more experienced force.

Later in the winter we won the Basket Ball Championship. Thus our boys again showed their superiority in athletics.

After this, all recognized us as a class of great importance, so in February we were the Honor guests at the Senior-Freshmen Reception. How we stood in awe of the older boys, if they condescended to look at us, and how we hoped we had made a good impression upon them. Just so our boys regarded the Senior Girls.

We began in our first year to show our importance by affecting a class organization. Mr. Jevon was elected President and filled this office just as ably as he has since successfully made a name for himself here as Cartoonist and Jester.

After nine months of hard labor we finally out-grew our verdancy and in the fall became full fledged Sophs. On entering the building we were greeted by our new Principal; who, in his friendly manner soon included us in his customary expression to the Students, "Now Good People!"

Formerly one of the chief diversions of school life was the flag pole rush. Each class had, of course, its own colors and banners and on the occasions of these rushes it was a regular battle to place the colors on the tall stately flag pole. During chapel on the memorable morning of November 4, 1912, a few of the boys of 1913 attempted to put their colors up. The boys of 1914 tore them down immediately, and raised their own. But Lo! 1915 appeared and sky-ward floated the glorious blue and gold. The boys placed the banner up in such a way that when the venerable care taker of the building attempted to dislodge it the pole bent double. Nevertheless, our banner remained

the necessary twenty-four hours, and so won the contest. But the glory was much lessened by the disgrace of the disfigured pole and the expressed disapproval of the authorities. That was the last flag rush.

That year we were rewarded for our wonderful athletic prowess by winning again the Basketball championship.

In June our labors ceased for the summer vacation, and all became happy and care free, having spent our last days as Sophomores.

As Juniors we decided to show our importance, and to rule with a well organized class. Accordingly we showed our good judgment by electing Paul Sweeney, President.

Of course we spent the usual amount of time studying, singing, drilling and in developing the art of bluffing. Nothing extraordinary had occurred so far since we began to take the Basketball championship as a matter of course, and all of the athletics of the school were fairly successful. Finally we made the whole valley and all the neighboring towns "sit up and take notice" when on February 20, 21 and 24, 1914, this marvelous class produced "The Passing Parade", with the wonderful ability of several members of our class such as the Misses Slough, Whitla and Allerton, the production was ranked among the greatest of the age.

As the days became warmer and May at last was ushered in, all looked forward with anticipation to the Junior-Senior Banquet, because it was our first banquet as hosts. How could this have been otherwise than a grand success, as we gave it and since James Toler, who has lately proven himself a famous inventor and the pride of Mr. Orth, acted as Toastmaster. Immediately after dinner and the clever toasts, a jolly time was spent. The big attraction of the evening was the dancing of some of our large football heroes, who had been trying for some time to master the "Castle Walk" and other such difficult steps.

As a result of the Banquet our class had become so congenial that we thought we must spend another day together before we parted for the summer. So we decided to have a picnic at Cascade Park. After an abundance of good things was disposed of, benches, shady paths and nooks provided the afternoon's entertainment, while the evening was spent at the pavilion. Thus ended our Junior year.

Again and for the last time we joyfully enrolled as students of N. C. H. S. Oh! how delightful it seemed to think we would be through in June. And how proud and dignified we were, not only of ourselves but also of the record of our class, the Seniors. The school began the year by endeavoring to fulfill the High Motto which Mr. Thalman placed as our standard, "Nothing but the Best". As we a small part of this institution about to leave these dear familiar places and friends, hope to have lived up to that Motto so that our proud record may stand as an example for succeeding classes.

Just at this time we realize that in this our Senior year we faced a great crisis of our school career. All knew it would be a difficult task to find a man to act as our President. But Fortune continued to



favor us, so gave one who was willing to bear the responsibility and also capable of doing so: Mr. Taggart.

As in former years the first thing of importance to take place was the reception given to the Freshmen by the Seniors. Of course, this could be nothing but great success since it was under the supervision of 1915.

On the last day before the Christmas vacation we Seniors enjoyed a delicious picnic dinner in the library. The Committees especially enjoyed the sixth period which followed, as they were given the privilege of sweeping and arranging the room. It certainly looked like "Clean Up Day" when the boys had a snake dance through the halls with brooms, dust pans, shovels and baskets. If by chance a teacher appeared on the horizon some would snatch a broom or dust pan, others would quickly upset the dirt which had already been collected several times, and be busily engaged in "Cleaning up" by the time the instructor arrived. The Committee, of course, will never forget that day.

Another new custom which our class leaves is the Christmas entertainment. A tree was trimmed and a well rendered program was given by the German Department. Santa Claus did not forget us either and delighted the whole school by his witty sayings as he distributed the letters from the tree to the football heroes and other small gifts to several members of the faculty.

One feature of this year which will ever be remembered by the students of N. C. H. S. is the Thursday morning programs given in Chapel. One of these famous events was the debate on "Woman's Suffrage". From the moment Paul Sweeney arose and gave the introduction to the debate; through Ruth Esgar's and Don Hilliard's quiet declamations many were very much impressed, but after Marjorie Rhodes, Pietro Mancini and "Lib" Smith with their fiery refutation stepped back, all decided they had better become an advocate of this great cause. Naturally the girls won the debate, besides proving themselves quite able orators and gained the everlasting title of "Suffragettes".

We established still another pleasant feature of school life when we entertained the Juniors at an informal party in the Gymnasium on January 29, 1915. The Juniors declared they enjoyed every minute of the evening and it was as brilliant as everything the Seniors attempted to do.

A little later we, as hosts gave a dance in the gymnasium just for ourselves. All those who wished enjoyed dancing while the others played various games. Because of the informality which prevailed everyone voted it to be a most delightful affair.

After the excitement of this last event was passed, all the dramatic talent of 1915 was gathered together and practice was begun for a class play. We wished to leave behind some remembrance of our genius so gave the play for the purpose of placing an alcove of books in the library. After much hard and laborious work on the part of both



teachers and pupils the Shakesperian Comedy "Twelfth Night" was given on April 9. It was considered a great success, and we have the satisfaction of establishing another worthy precedent.

This spring we looked forward to the Banquet more than we had last year as we were the honor guests of the class of 1916. How we were commented upon by this excellent class! What a great effort they made in order to afford us a night of real joy! How they transformed the lower hall and Gymnasium into a spring bower, will ever be a mystery to all except the able committee. We will always wish we could repay them, but as this is impossible, we heartily congratulate them for their excellent social qualities.

Our class stands at the head of the ranks in athletics. Our basketball team was the first to hold the championship for four years. The football team was almost entirely formed of boys of the class of 1915. We, the girls of the class have always given them our support in victory or defeat.

But in our midst are other talents of which we are equally proud. The musical and dramatic ability of our class-mates have lightened many weary hours of monotonous grind for us.

With the reception of our diplomas to-morrow evening, our class will terminate their labors together, but the individuals will continue to win for themselves the praise of their fellow-men. Many of them will perhaps immortalize themselves as a Washington or a Lincoln and receive the homage of this nation. We hope that the Historians of N. C. H. S. in the future will have the privilege of recording such marvelous deeds as those accomplished by the class of 1915.



## REMINISCENCE.

Each morning at the tolling of the bell  
Eight hundred students swarm up East Street Hill,  
Or come by many ways down from the plane—  
Whate'er their route, their destination the same.  
They come, as is the old respected rule  
To spend their youthful hours in daily school;  
And all the lesser places pass they by  
And come into the school which we call High.

A certain bunch there is, and very green—  
The class of '18, it is easy seen;  
And of their color not ashamed at all  
They even wear it playing basket-ball.  
Another class is in this chain a link,  
And that they call them sophomores, I think.  
They famous yet for nothing have become,  
But still of hopeful promise give they some.  
The third class is a nobler one than these,  
They smile, and laugh, and learn with seeming ease.  
To you I will confide a wondrous thing—  
It is that they did feed us in the spring.

Still yet another class is in these halls,  
And some of them are short and some are tall,  
And sober and sedate are they of walk  
Ah, yes! it is of this bunch I will talk.  
Their leader is indeed a chieftian bold,  
Of visage stern and of demeanour cold,  
His shoulders are so broad and hair so tawny,  
In truth, you'd never think his name was Jawny.  
His chief advisor is a maid of nut-brown hair,  
Whose morning music fills the chapel air.  
A rival has she whose chimes also entrance,  
And so they swap full many a hatchet glance.  
Another lad is there, red haired enough,  
Who oftentimes pulls off the nutty stuff,  
A noble lad is he, and strange tho' 'tis,  
In Dutch his last name tells you what he is.  
Two students come each morning in the car—



Mahoningtown's their dwelling place afar.  
 One call we "Pat", and call the other "Tef",  
 And truthfully might call them Mutt and Jeff.  
 Two cousins from that dear old Croton hail,  
 And one of them is winsome, short and frail.  
 A feminist the other? Guess again—  
 Indeed, this is her slogan, "Down with men!"  
 A handsome lad is there, and pink of cheek,  
 And quantities of learning doth he seek.  
 Full much he bones; the fact remains the same,  
 He is not near as sour as is his name.  
 A certain guy each morning boards the train,  
 And from Volant, he comes in sun or rain.  
 Upon the football field, he is no boob,  
 Although he often is called "Rube."  
 Two girls are there who so adore each other,  
 You never see the one maid without 'tother,  
 Indeed we'd almost think our belfries batty,  
 If we perceived Ruth and saw not Hattie.  
 A wondrous man is there of stature long,  
 And for athletics he is very strong.  
 So many of our foes brought he to ruin,  
 That for his prowess, we have named him "Bruin."  
 Another man is there of scholarly aspect,  
 Of looks severe, and of his clothes correct.  
 At German is this student so adept  
 It is not strange that "Looie" he's yclept.  
 Another guy is there whose motions wild  
 Would surely fright the young and tender child.  
 His antics move to laughter or to tears,  
 But by these wondrous motions leads he cheers.  
 There is a youth who draws us wierd cartoons,  
 And in "Twelfth Night" portrayed he the buffoon.  
 When this man dies, we'll sadly dry our tears,  
 And whisper softly "Faithful for four years."

And thus I might go on, an endless lay,  
 And much of men and maidens might I say.  
 But for the time I have sufficient said—  
 The hour draws late, and I must go to bed.

## A TIN CAN RECEPTION.

MARGARET DUFF, '15.

"Say, Mildred, did you ever hear me speak of Uncle David Horruthers?" Betty turned lazily in the hammock to face Mildred in the rocking chair. It was a beautiful evening in June. Twilight was just creeping over the fields and the evening star was already glimmering faintly. From the garden, sweet perfume of roses was carried on the breeze. Far away, in the broad meadow, the frogs' orchestra might be heard tuning their instruments preparatory to their evening performance.

On the broad veranda, the two girls had sat for some time in silence. Now, at Betty's question, Mildred looked doubtfully. "Uncle David Horruthers?" she repeated, "No, I never heard of such a person. What about him?"

"Oh, nothing, only perhaps I'll be going to Europe with him this summer," announced Betty nonchalantly.

"Betty Cameron! Are you crazy? Going to Europe indeed! Why you never told me a word about it and now to spring it on me like this—" Mildred sprang up and gave her friend a little shake.

"Now, don't get excited," drawled Betty, teasingly, "I didn't say I was going for sure, I only said 'perhaps' You see," she went on "it's this way. Uncle David is an uncle of mother's and is supposed to be very rich. He is also very queer and has peculiar notions of his own. He travels a lot, so his relatives don't see much of him. I haven't seen him for five or six years."

"And now he's going to take you to Europe?" interposed Mildred.

"Well, not exactly. Mother had a letter from him last week, and he said he was coming to visit his relatives in this part of the country, and hinted that he would like to find somebody to accompany him to Europe—one of his nieces or nephews. Now, I s'pose you'll think I'm conceited, but I think maybe he'll pick me. At any rate I hope so."

"Wouldn't that be lovely!" sighed Mildred. "It's the chance of a lifetime. Of course you'll be on your best behavior when your uncle comes. When did he say he was coming?"

"He didn't say, but he'll surely let us know beforehand." She broke off as another figure appeared on the porch. Betty's older brother, Robert came out of the front door, dressed in his best clothes. The girls hailed him joyously.

"Hello! Where are you going dressed up so fine? Not down to see that girl again? Why, it was only last Sunday night—Oh, Bob, don't go!" for Bob was hastily retreating down the gravel walk.

"So long, girls," he waved his hand.

"Wait a minute, Bob," called Betty, "I think it's too mean for you to go away and leave us all alone."

"Not afraid, are you?" inquired Bob, "Well then, I guess I'll be going." He went on to the barn, hitched the horse, and shortly the two girls saw him go swiftly down the road.



Betty and Mildred were left alone. Mr. and Mrs. Cameron were away visiting and would not be home till the next day, so Mildred Brown had come over to spend the night with Betty. The girls were not at all afraid, however.

"Oh, let's play a joke on Bob," cried Betty, sitting up suddenly. "I've thought of a good one. Now, if we can just find some tin cans—" She scrambled out of the hammock.

"What would you do with them?" inquired Mildred, eager to help with any mischief.

"Wait and see," replied Betty, laughing. She went inside and lit the gas, and rummaged around in the kitchen awhile, then not finding what she wanted, she cried "Come on!" and hurried out of the back door toward the ash pile. Here by the light of the rising moon, the girls picked up a number of tin cans and carried them into the house.

"Now," directed Betty, "We'll fill a tin bucket with these cans and set it on top of the door, just leaving the door ajar, you know. Then when Bob comes home and opens the door—" Mildred joined in the fit of laughter which stopped Betty's explanation.

"Couldn't we put some nails in the cans too?" suggested Mildred. "That would make still more noise."

Betty proceeded to find a quantity of nails which they put inside the tin cans. Then the cans were placed in the bucket and standing on a chair, Betty carefully placed the whole on top of the kitchen door, after considerable trouble getting it balanced just right.

"What if he doesn't come in at this door?" inquired Mildred.

"We'd better doctor the other door too, then. We want to go out through it now to the veranda, but we can fix it before we go to bed."

It was rather late when the girls went upstairs to bed, but neither one was sleepy. They lay awake, talking and laughing for a long time.

Toward midnight, a dark form stole along the road and turned in at the Cameron house. It came up the front walk, and paused at the door. But it was not the figure of Bob that the moon looked down upon. That short, thickset frame, topped by a high hat and carrying a small satchel, belonged to no other than Uncle David Horruthers.

And why, pray, was he arriving at this unearthly hour? He had taken a sudden notion to follow his letter. Coming on the train, he had missed connections and had been obliged to wait several hours, much to his annoyance. He had arrived at the little station about eleven o'clock and walked out, a distance of about a mile. It was characteristic of Uncle David not to let his relatives know at what hour he might arrive, but he had not expected to surprise them at such a late hour.

Now, finding the door ajar, he was debating whether to rouse the house or just walk in. As it turned out, he did both. Anyone but Uncle David, coming to a strange house at night, would have rung the door bell. But being Uncle David, and the door being unlocked, he decided to walk in, thinking he could probably find a couch down stairs where he could rest till morning. Therefore he opened the door.

Rattle! Clatter! Crash! Bang! Bucket, tin cans, nails descended with terrifying din upon the defenseless head of Uncle David. He fell before the onslaught, and lay sprawling on the threshold, tightly grasping his satchel and calling loudly for help. He supposed he was being murdered.

The girls above, hearing the long-awaited crash, stuffed their mouths with pillows lest their giggles betray them. But in a minute they realized that it was not Bob's voice they heard calling. Their laughter suddenly ceased. "A burglar!" whispered Mildred and they clasped each other in terror. It did not occur to them that a burglar would hardly be making himself conspicuous by yelling. A few minutes more, and they were relieved to hear Bob's familiar voice, and slipped downstairs just in time to see the latter assisting someone to rise.

"Get a light quick!" ordered Bob, when he saw the girls. "I can't imagine what all this row's about."

When the light was lit, they blinked and gazed at the intruder. "Uncle David!" cried Betty and Bob. "How did you get here and what's the matter?" Bob was mystified.

"Matter?" roared Uncle David, who was hurt only in his dignity, but thought he was half killed. "Matter enough, I'd say! I, a decent, law abiding citizen come to visit my niece and am assaulted and bombarded at the very threshold!"

Betty, as soon as she saw who it was, shrank back, terrified at what she had done. Now she came bravely forward. "Oh, Uncle David, please don't be angry, it was only a joke and it wasn't meant for you. We put up tin cans and things to play a trick on Bob. Oh, I'm so sorry!" She was almost crying. "Oh, I hope you're not hurt."

"I may be and I may not," said Uncle David, not easily appeased. "A nice reception, I call that, a nice way to treat a body."

Here Mildred ventured a word timidly. "But why didn't you knock, Mr. Horruthers?"

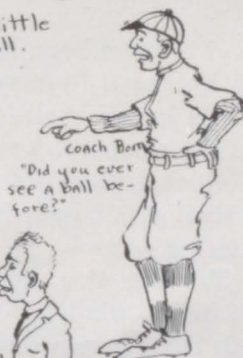
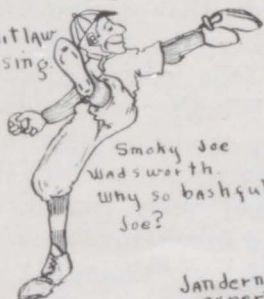
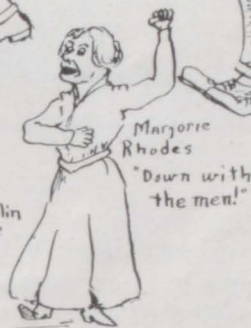
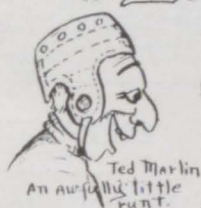
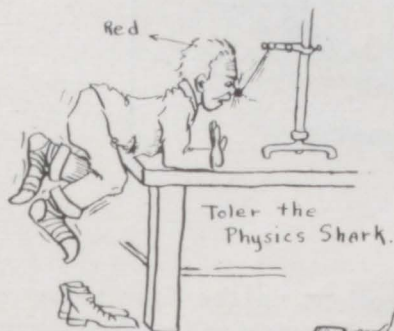
"Why didn't I knock?" snapped Uncle David, "Why should I knock when the door was open? I wasn't a burglar, was I?"

At length, Uncle David was gotten to bed, vowing that he would leave the next morning. The girls, greatly subdued by the tragic outcome of their escapade at last settled down to sleep and Bob, after a hearty laugh did likewise.

The next morning Mr. and Mrs. Cameron returned and prevailed on Uncle David to stay a few days. Betty did her best to please him, but she felt her cause was hopeless. Her own regret over her foolishness and Bob's teasing made her miserable. When Uncle David left he gave no sign of relenting.

It was two weeks later that Betty received a letter from Uncle David, which read as follows. "I have decided that the young lady who gave me the tin can reception might be an interesting companion on my journey to Europe. If she will come, I'll try to make up for the good joke that I spoiled. Yours truly, Uncle David."





Helen  
Allerton, she  
sings too!



Jandernal,  
expert  
SALESMAN.

Honest, these  
are feet.



Myself, after this  
issue of the  
Annual!



JEVON '16



### ON PARTING!

We glance back with a mixture of emotions on the four years which have but now passed into history. To us, the most salient feature of this period of time is that it has marked the beginning and the end of our career in New Castle High School. But upon this matter our feelings are many.

First, we are glad to have been here. We feel that our perspective has been broadened by these four years; that we have a little firmer grasp on things, a little broader outlook on the world. Also, we have been brought to realize, in part, how little we really know, and how much of our lives is yet before us. Whether we continue our education in higher institutions of learning, or our training must be gotten in the some-times better school of experience, we feel the better for having been here. We can also say, and justly, that we are proud of what we have done here—glad for the ideals toward which we have striven; pleased with the successes we have attained.

Second, we are sorry to leave. The past four years have been fraught with many problems to solve, and battles to win; with too much good will and pleasant companionship. for us to forget them easily. Time may scatter us with a ruthless hand, far from this which we have called our native heath, but wherever we go, and whatever we do, the memories of New Castle High School will endure. Nor shall the friendships which we have formed ever vanish, nor the clasp of good fellowship pass from our hands, nor the spark of devotion become extinct in our hearts.



## WE THANK YOU!

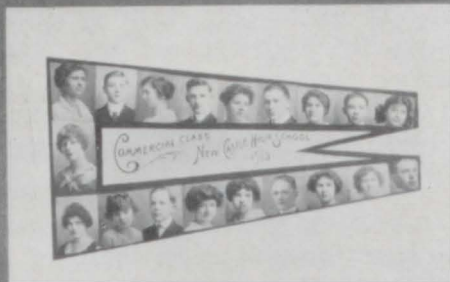
To all those who have borne with the present Monitor Staff in their days of youth and inexperience, and have assisted us in bringing the publication to its present standard, we are deeply grateful.

We extend our thanks to the members of the student body for the manner in which they have contributed material and purchased each issue; to Mr. Thalman and the faculty, for the interest shown and the assistance rendered; to Miss Zehner for many courtesies extended; to the Janitors, who have aided in many ways; and also to our printers, engravers and advertisers, who have done so much toward making our endeavors an artistic and a financial success.

In parting, we extend to the succeeding staff, and all the staffs to come, a greeting from the staff of 1914-15. May success crown your efforts in all things.

MONITOR STAFF AND ANNUAL BOARD,  
1914-15.





Kohlmann and Terrace team



Coach Boone  
Capt. Wadsworth  
Mgr. Taggart



Taggart coming home in terrace game



Mr. Thelmer and Taggart

New College of Idaho



Harper



The Clean-up Bunch



Terrace game by catching - Joe pitching



Terrace game: Terrace hits to infield



# STUDENT ACTIVITIES





THE JUNIOR CLASS



## HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1916.

Carlyle says that true patriotism is founded on something better than prejudice. We can say truly that school spirit is not merely class prejudice.

We are proud of our class, and loyal to it, not only because it is our class, but because it happens to be one of the best and brightest classes that ever entered New Castle High School. True it is, that we were somewhat scattered the first two uneventful years, but we organized in our third year and under the able leadership of the Junior president, the class has been doing wonderful things.

Our class boasts of several able musicians, several football heroes, as well as distinguished basketball and baseball stars. Ours was the first class to hold its annual banquet to the Seniors in the school building and everyone in the class took part in making it a success.

Classes may come and classes may go, but ours will live forever!

### OFFICERS:

President	-	-	-	-	Arthur Eckles
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	Elizabeth Matheny
Secretary	-	-	-	-	Rose Jacobs
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	James Crawford
Boys' Cheer Leader	-	-	-	-	Amelia Van Wert
Girls' Cheer Leader	-	-	-	-	Harry Blanning
Color Bearer	-	-	-	-	Russell Shields



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS



## HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1917.

A memorable morning, the fourth of September nineteen hundred and thirteen; louder and louder grows the clamor, fiercer and more fierce becomes the onslaught, until whirling and swirling up the steps of New Castle High there is a perfect stream of humanity. Looy ye! The valiant class of 1917 is entering and forsooth they do it quite manfully.

It has been said that history is the answer to the query "How, when and where did who do what?" To confine the answer to such a question regarding the class of 1917 and to give such an answer intelligently within the limits of the space allotted is a task of no mean nature.

Although our history extends over a period of only two short years, yet in that brief time our class has won for itself undying fame.

Last year, we were like all freshmen, green. Then we wondered why; but since we have seen another first year class enter our beloved school, we appreciate more fully the application of the term Green to freshmen. However, we were not so utterly hopeless as might be imagined and we managed to win some distinction for ourselves. In athletics we proudly claimed several stars and of course it was their work that made the various teams worth while.

September, 1914 found us with decreased numbers but with increased dignity and haughtiness. Such a vast horde of freshmen swarmed in that it looked like a big undertaking to give them the care their tender years demanded, and to instruct them in all things necessary to a freshman's well being. But fearlessly we assumed the tremendous responsibility thrust upon us.

This year, for the first time, the sophomore class was organized and elected officers. In athletics we still find a place, although we lost some of the stars of our freshmen year. But whether victorious or defeated '17 accepts her fate gracefully.

"It is not the fact you're licked that counts, but how did you fight and why?"

Time and space will not permit further mention of our eventful career as sophomores. However, dear reader, in relating these few memories, we wish to impress upon your mind the fact that we are not dead to the world, but are ready and willing to play our part on any stage of action.

### OFFICERS:

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	William Horner
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Paul Bradley
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Olive Clemens
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	James Duff



THE FRESHMAN CLASS



## THE JOLLY FRESHMEN.

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### I.

We are the jolly freshmen,  
Trying to do our best,  
And if you try to down us,  
You'll find we might protest.

### II.

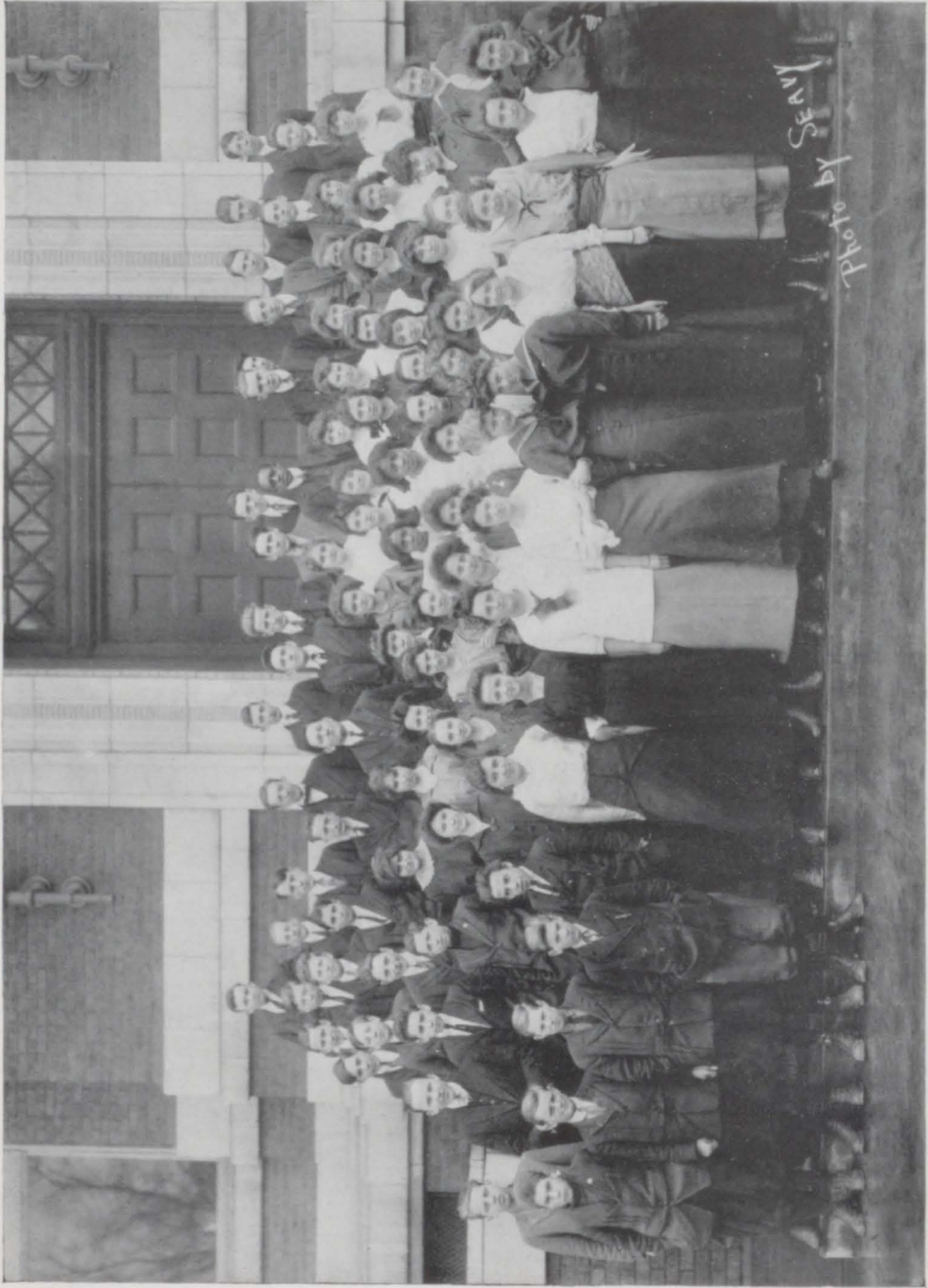
We are the jolly freshmen,  
Over three-hundred in all,  
We keep the school a bouncing,  
Just like a rubber ball.

### III.

We are the jolly freshmen,  
The jolly freshmen, we,  
If you hope to be a senior,  
You must first a freshie be.

### IV.

We are the jolly freshmen,  
Altho' you'll think we're green,  
One and nine—stands nineteen,  
One and five—fifteen.



THE FRESHMAN COMMERCIAL CLASS



### COMMERCIAL FRESHMEN.

Beneath the eaves on the old third floor,  
Away from the city's din and roar,  
Exempt from the pangs of Trig and Dutch,  
And History, Latin, French and such,  
We greet with song each passing breeze,  
And blithely hammer on the keys.

As others over mathematics stew,  
We add up columns, two by two,  
Hieroglyphics strange we use  
In transcribing our book-reviews.

Let others make the nation's laws,  
And write her books, win her applause,  
Financiers, indeed are we—  
We'll watch our balance carefully,  
We think we're great;—in truth, we're green,  
Commercial class, 1916.



THE CAST OF TWELFTH NIGHT



## SENIOR CLASS PLAY.

In the auditorium of the High School, on the evening of April 9, the class of 1915 staged William Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night". The presence of the packed audience was proof of the interest and faith of the public in the dramatic ability of the High School Students.

The success of the play is due to the untiring coaching of Miss Bertha Stearns and Miss Buhla Mitchell, who during the many weeks of practice worked diligently in bringing the play to perfection. The services of Mrs. Kniffen, teacher of Dramatics in the University of Pittsburgh, were secured during the last week of practice.

Though it was the first Shakesperian play ever staged by the students of New Castle High School, we feel that there was nothing amateurish about it. The play was well staged and the acting of the students easily surpassed the expectations of the audience.

### CAST

Orsino—Duke of Illyria.....	Ralph Toepfer
Sebastian—Brother to Viola.....	Arthur Hoskins
Antonio—A sea captain, friend to Sebastian.....	Pietro Mancino
Valentine, Curio—Gentlemen attending on the Duke....	Charles Leiby, Glenn Lemon
Sir Toby Belch—Uncle to Olivia.....	Harold Baer
Sir Andrew Aguecheek—A foolish knight.....	Fred Ewens
A Sea Captain—Friend to Viola.....	Kenneth Clark
Fabian—Servant to Olivia.....	Donald Phillips
Malvolio—Steward to Olivia.....	John Taggart, Jr.
Feste—A clown.....	Victor Jevon
Olivia—A lady of beauty and fortune, beloved by the Duke .....	June Norris
Viola—In love with the Duke.....	Miriam Slough
Maria—Confidante to Olivia.....	Edna Wilson
Priest.....	Paul Sweeney
First Sailor.....	James McAleer
Second Sailor.....	Leslie Rawle
Attendant Lord.....	Donald Hilliard
First Officer.....	James Jandernal
Second Officer.....	William Stewart
Ladies in Waiting.....	Sara White, Jane Hunter
Pages.....	Joseph George, Clearence Patterson
Dancers.....	Mary Gregory, Hattie Lamoree, Elizabeth Smith, Grace Aubel, James Toler, Leslie Rawle, Paul Lowery, Jacob Frank.



THE ORCHESTRA



## HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast,  
To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak."

The spirit of growth and progress in our school is strong and undying. As the students have made their needs felt they have been adequately supplied. All last year we talked of an organization where the musicians of our school would find an opportunity to develop their talent. The time did not arrive for the fulfillment of this plan until January 5th, 1915.

A student receives one-fourth credit a year for playing in the orchestra. Every student, who took up the work realized that he must devote a great deal more time to the work than the two periods a week required. But New Castle High School students have loyalty enough to support every school activity, regardless of the amount of time required.

To George Richardson, a young musician of very great ability, belongs the entire credit for the success of the orchestra. George is a busy boy and an excellent student, yet he has found time to direct the orchestra in a manner which has reflected credit not only upon the members of the orchestra and himself, but upon our school. We are proud of George and the orchestra, for we realize that this is an organization which is yet in its infancy, but the infant is so strong that we will watch its growth with joy and pride.

### First violin:—

Herbert Weide  
Marian Woodbury  
Helen Lewis  
Austin Smith  
Miss Riffer  
William Lewis

### Second Violin:

Lewis Miller  
Nathan Fisher  
Beulah Kemm

### Piano:

Leta Johns

### Drums:

Edward Bleakley

### Flute:

Nathan Stukinsky

### Clarinet:

Russel Shields

### Cornet:

Milton Frew

James Duff

### Trombone:

Harry Trimble

Everett Anderson



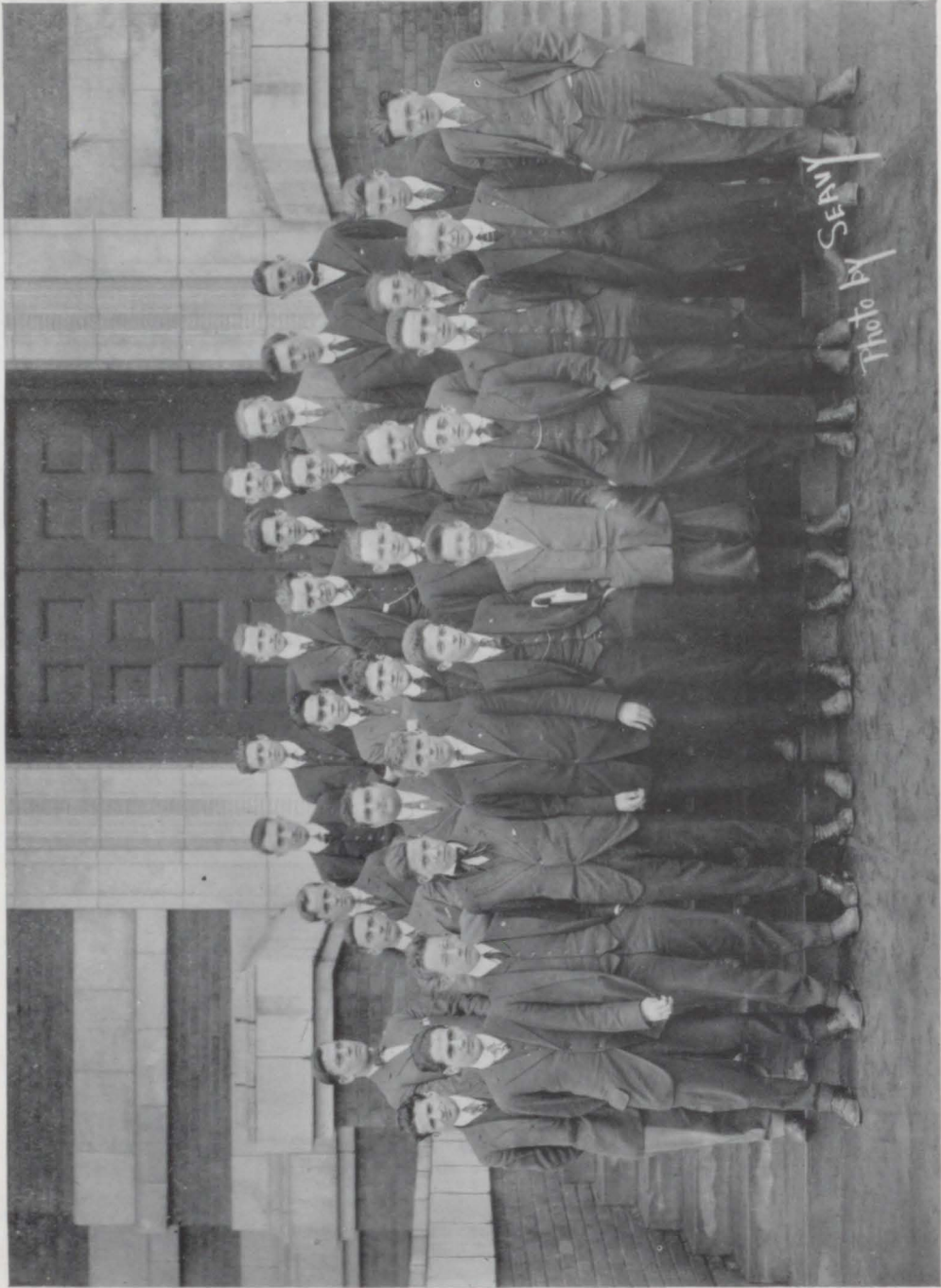
THE CHOIR



### CHAPEL CHOIR, YEAR 1914-1915.

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Jessie Stone	Rosella Popp
Frances Forrest	Lucile Allen
Bessie Rosenblum	Eugenia Long
Dorothy Stanley	Charlotte Taylor
Rose Rosenblum	Frances Maxwell
Ruth Woodworth	Helen Ryan
Catherine Byers	Gula Welsh
Lillian Sarver	Lillian Early
Elizabeth Matheny	Gladys Frethy
Frances Maxwell	Ella Ruth Smith
Grace Aubel	Grace Gorman
Elizabeth Biggerstaff	Margaret George
Olive Clemens	Helen Jones
Ella Kerber	Herbert Graham
Eleanor Pyle	Robert Armstrong
Ella Allgood	Dale Aul
Helen Foster	Lumen Popp
Violet Stevens	James Crawford
Frances Queer	Arthur Eckles
Miriam Ehrlich	Victor Jevon
Wilhemina Eakin	Harold Moore
Elizabeth Smith	Fred Ewens
Miss Frances Foulke	— Conductor



THE HI-Y CLUB



### HI—Y CLUB.

Yes, aren't they a happy bunch? They are all "boys", too, we defy you to pick out the instructors. The rainbow smile adorning the face of "Cupid" John Deep, is typical of the enthusiasm which greeted the "eats" at 5:30 P. M. on those winter Mondays. We are certainly grateful to the faculty men, who were mainly responsible for the success of the "Hi-Y", and also to the officials of the Y. M. C. A., who assisted in its organization. All success to the Hi-Y with its standards of clean life and good fellowship!

#### OFFICERS FOR 1914-1915.

President	-	-	-	Theodore Marlin
Vice-President	-	-	-	Ralph Toepfer
Treasurer	-	-	-	John Weddell
Secretary	-	-	-	Howard Fisher



THE DEBATING CLUB



### DEBATING TEAM

One of the most pleasing innovations of the year was the revival of the art of debating in New Castle High School. The organization of the debating club was the result of much careful premeditation, and not a little agitation. Although only two contests were held, they were both interesting affairs and the results gratifying.

The first conflict was held with a group of Senior Girls, who upheld the rights of Pennsylvania women to the ballot. Before their wealth of metaphor and irony, the boys were forced to strike their colors and retreat in ignominious defeat. The second trial proved rather more encouraging. On this occasion, Mr. Sweeney, Mr. Mancini and Mr. Eckles represented the school against the Employed Boys' Club of the Y. M. C. A. The victory of the former was all the more pleasing in consideration of the fact that their opponents are rated among the best debaters ever graduated from N. C. H. S.

With a little serious effort on the part of all concerned, we can see no reason why New Castle High School should not take her place in inter-scholastic debating, as she has done in other activities.



THE MONITOR STAFF AND ANNUAL BOARD 1914-'15



## MONITOR STAFF AND ANNUAL BOARD.

YEAR 1914-1915.

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JOHN A. MEEHAN, '16

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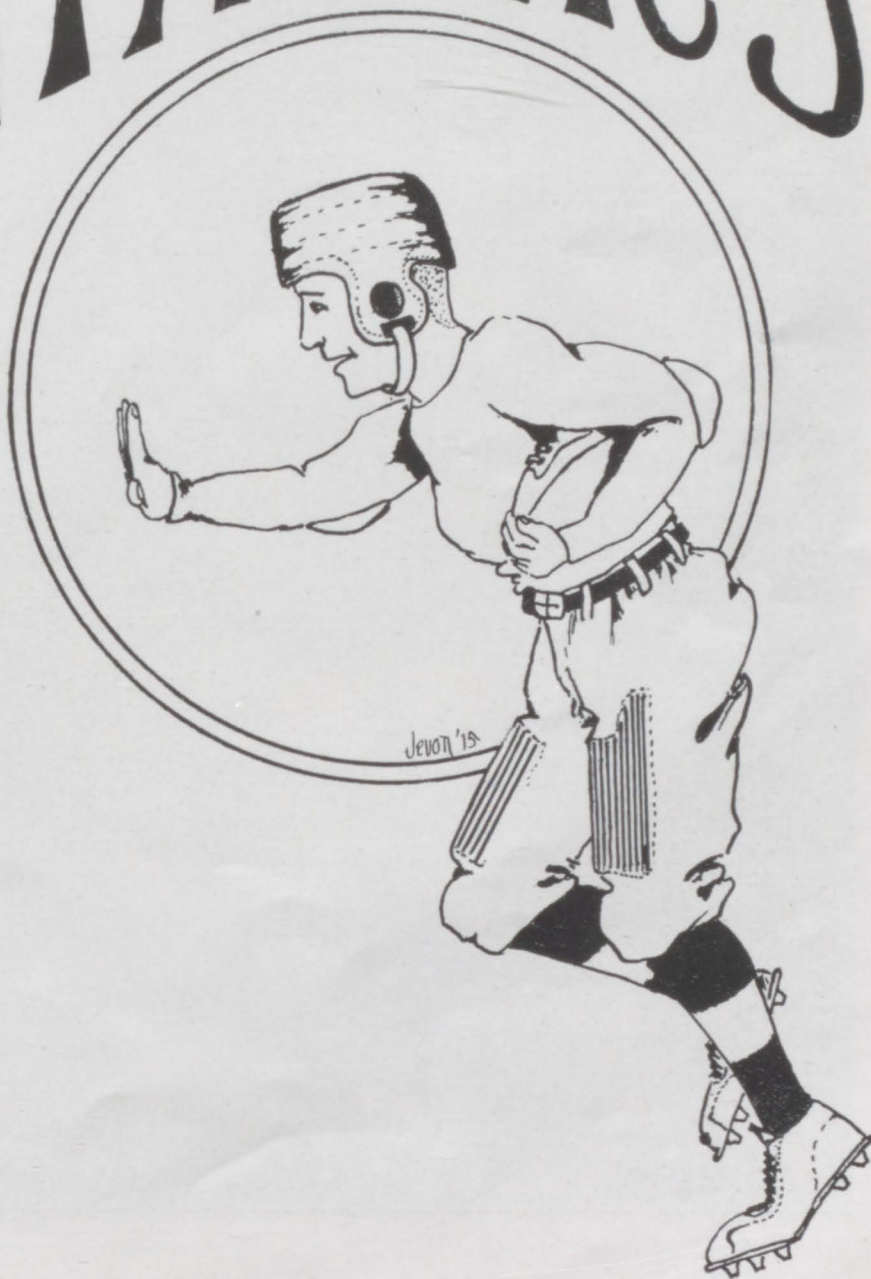
J. L. THALMAN



THE ATHLETIC BOARD—1914-1915



# ATHLETICS





THE FOOT BALL TEAM



## FOOTBALL HISTORY, 1914.

Not long after the opening of the school year, Boyles Field was in demand by our High School gridders. They sallied forth about thirty strong to support the honor of the school. Each man was filled with the aspiration to secure a position on the first team. There were a number of vacant positions owing to the graduation of some of our former stars. Mr. O. V. Boone, the coach, and a former Grove City star, with the assistance of Mr. Sankey, a Westminster man, took up their work in earnest. It was due to the untiring efforts of these men that a star team was turned out.

After many weary days of hard work, the team was finally rounded into shape. It was very fortunate that the second team of last year had been worked up to such a splendid standing to enable some of the men to take the places of the former players who had graduated. Although most of the players were light, they were fast and able to cover ground at the required times.

The opening football game of the season was played on the Cascade Park grounds, where the New Castle team clashed with New Brighton High. The clash ended in defeat for New Brighton, 6 to 3. The game did not show any great superiority on the part of the locals. The team showed room for great improvement.

The second game was with Mercer High School and ended in a victory for New Castle by the score of 41 to 0. Horner featured our team by scoring three of the touchdowns and placing the ball in position for the other three.

Sharon High School, our old enemy, was sadly defeated here when New Castle met them. The score was 32 to 0. A hard game was expected, but on the contrary, New Castle had a comparatively easy victory. In this game Horner featured again, by running through the entire Sharon defense for a touchdown.

New Castle went against a hard team when they played Peabody High here, October 17, and were defeated by the score of 21 to 0. The odds were greatly against New Castle. The visitors outweighed us and their heavy backfield was extremely difficult to hold. Much credit is due to New Castle, as they held the opponents to three touchdowns.

Butler was the next victim as New Castle defeated them on their home grounds, 12 to 7. It was the most fiercely contested game ever seen at Butler. Butler secured its touchdown by a rush down the field and a trick play in the first few minutes of the game, before New Castle got started rightly. Horner started the scoring for New Castle by a ninety yard run for a touchdown. A safety by Taggart and a field goal by Wilkins ended the scoring.

A second game with Sharon High, October 31, ended in a defeat for us the score being 13 to 7. Although we were defeated, the defeat shows neither disability on the part of our team nor ability on the part of the Sharon team. The teams were evenly matched, and neither side

was able to score on straight football. Both of Sharon's scores were by "flukes".

Marlin, who played a great game at end, recovered a punt on Sharon's 23-yard line and rushed over the line for a touchdown. Taggart kicked goal.

Hard luck was with the High School when they were defeated by the Alumni, November 6, by the score of 19 to 16. The game was hard fought and both teams worked their hardest to win. Kirk, quarterback of the Alumni team, amazed the spectators by drop kicking a field goal from the thirty-five yard line. Marlin starred for the High team by catching a forward pass from Kirk, between the 30 and 40 yard lines, and rushing for a touchdown.

November 14, New Kensington High went down to defeat before New Castle High by the score of 17 to 0. Early in the contest it was seen that New Kensington would not be difficult for our gridders and Horner took no chances with risky plays. Straight football was used principally.

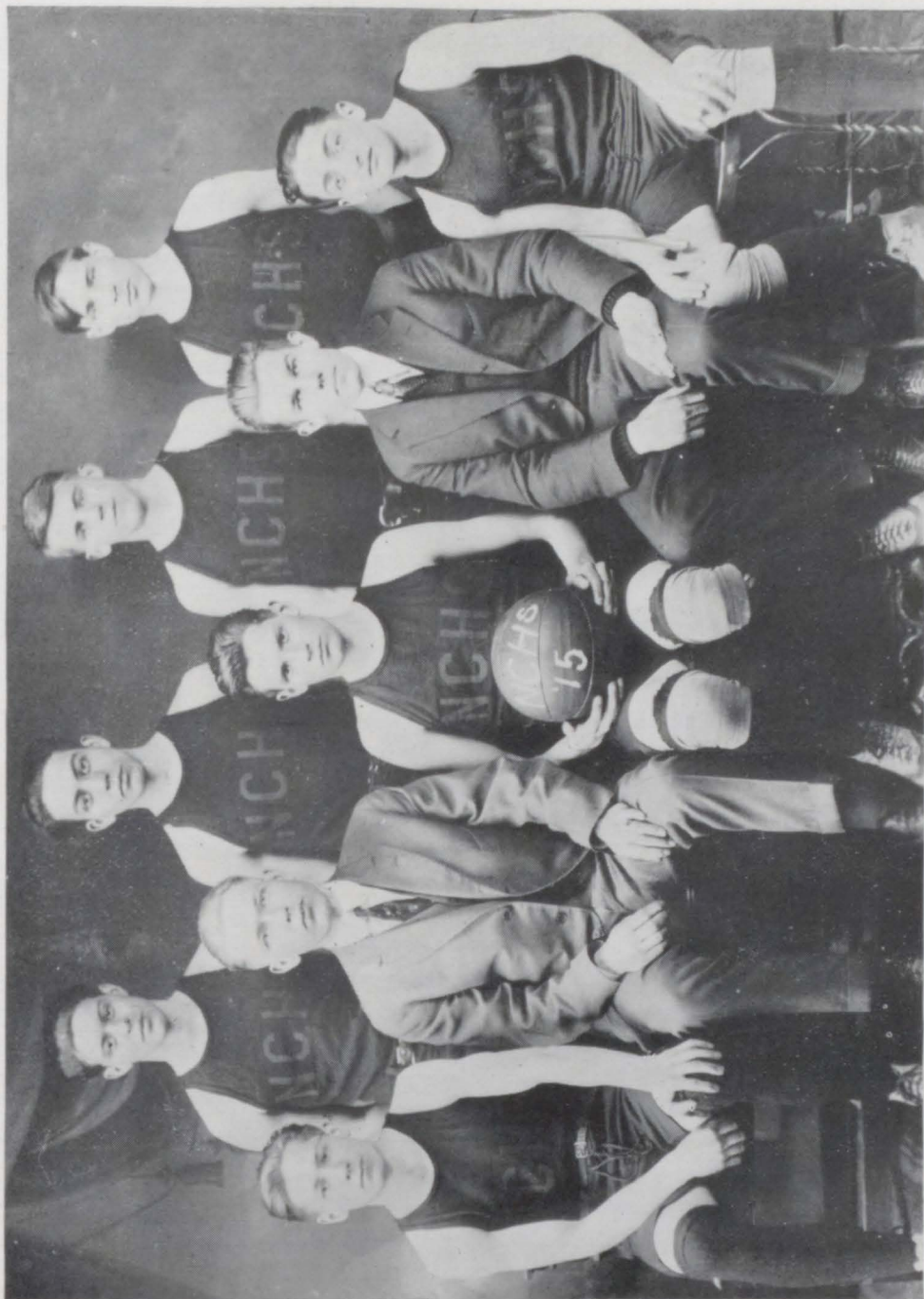
N. C. H. S. had little trouble winning from the Steubenville team, from whom they won by the score of 42 to 0. Baer was the great scoring machine for New Castle, having the honor of placing the ball over the line four times. Twice Horner relieved him of this duty by carrying it across himself. Weide and Taggart greatly assisted the above players in piling up the points.

The game with Kittanning High, Thanksgiving Day, marked the close of our football season. The score was in New Castle's favor, 73 to 0. The visitors came with a good reputation but failed to show any real ability. Throughout the game the Kittanning bunch were on the defensive. The entire New Castle team worked in a spectacular manner.

With this victory, the most successful football season ever experienced by New Castle High School was closed. William Horner, one of the fastest players who ever played for the High School was elected captain on the 1915 football squad. The following letter men will be missed greatly next season:—Captain Taggart, Baer, Wilkins Jandernal, Jevon, Marlin, Aul, Kingsbury, and Manager Toepfer. With Weide, Nelson, Rosenblum, Harmon and Ralston, remaining, great things are expected of the next gridiron team. It is hoped that with this firm foundation and the guidance of Mr. Boone and Mr. Sankey a winning team will be developed next year.

New Brighton.....	3	-	-	-	-	N. C. H. S.	6
Mercer H. S.....	0	-	-	-	-	N. C. H. S.	41
Sharon .....	0	-	-	-	-	N. C. H. S.	32
Peabody H. S.....	21	-	-	-	-	N. C. H. S.	0
Butler H. S.....	7	-	-	-	-	N. C. H. S.	12
Sharon H. S.....	13	-	-	-	-	N. C. H. S.	7
Alumni .....	19	-	-	-	-	N. C. H. S.	16
New Kensington H. S.....	0	-	-	-	-	N. C. H. S.	47
Steubenville H. S.....	0	-	-	-	-	N. C. H. S.	42
Kittanning H. S.....	0	-	-	-	-	N. C. H. S.	73





THE SCHOOL BASKET BALL TEAM

## BASKETBALL.

---

This was the second season of varsity basketball in New Castle High School. The gymnasium was completed and varsity basketball was started last year. This year the sport was continued by a very successful team. Baer, Rosenblum, Wadsworth and Horner, remained of last year's team. Marlin and Weide, two new men on the varsity team, showed great ability and deserve much credit for the part they took in making a successful season.

The season was officially opened January 8, when Peabody High of Pittsburgh played here and defeated our boys by the score of 27 to 18. New Castle had trouble in finding the baskets and thus the visitors piled up a lead which could not be overcome.

Rayen High School of Youngstown also defeated us, January 15, the score being 36 to 22. From the first New Castle was cramped by the narrowness of Rayen's floor. Rayen played the wall at times and this feature kept them ahead in the running.

New Castle won her first victory from an out of town team by defeating Warren High here, January 22, by a score of 34 to 16. More "ginger" and push was shown by our team, than in any of the preceding games of the season. Weide, who was substituted late in the game showed exceptional ability at shooting baskets.

By greater aggressiveness and ability to cage the ball, Beaver Falls High School defeated New Castle High, 34 to 24. The contest was fast and interesting, and both teams put forth their best efforts. New Castle showed more vigor at the opening of the second half and practically played the visitors to a standstill. Wadsworth did great work at the foul line.

Kittanning High handed us a crushing defeat by a score of 64 to 25. The absence of Captain Baer, and the strangeness of Kittanning's floor were the causes of such a defeat.

The Grove City College Seniors proved easy victims and received a defeat of 48 to 16. Baer was all over the floor at once and it was next to impossible to keep the ball from him.

Beaver Falls had a run when they defeated us February 19 on their floor by a score of 29 to 28. The game was one of the fastest ever played by either team. The last seven minutes of play were the most exciting. One team would gain the lead and then the other; and the whistle happened to blow when Beaver Falls had the lead.

It was an exciting time when Rayen played here February 20. The game was exceedingly rough and ended in a forfeit to New Castle 2 to 0. The score was 21 to 21 when the playing ceased.

New Brighton was defeated by our team 30 to 27. The game was hard fought and interesting but New Castle showed superior ability.

The Westminster Freshmen kept us going, but with steady playing we defeated them by the score of 36 to 32.



Peabody defeated us a second time when we went to Pittsburgh. Our team was so handicapped by the smallness of the floor and the size of our opponents, that Peabody won an easy victory with the score of 39 to 16.

Warren proved easy the second time and New Castle defeated them 44 to 16 on Warren's floor. The game was interesting although the outcome was seen from the first.

The Geneva Reserves were defeated, 36 to 19. The game was exciting and interesting from start to finish. New Castle found the baskets soon and their excellent team work won them the game in spite of the weight of the visitors.

The season closed with a victory over New Brighton High, March 11, the score being 28 to 18. Every player guarded his man well and made the best of his opportunities at goal shooting.

The success of the season is largely due to the patience and efforts of Mr. Boone and Mr. Sankey.

The following letter men will be greatly missed next year, as they will graduate this spring: Baer, Wadsworth, Marlin and Kingsbury. Captain Baer, will be missed at center. Joe Wadsworth, our gallant forward is a wizard at the foul line and it will be hard to find a man to take his place. "Ted" Marlin is the fastest man on the team, his guarding is wonderful and can not be beaten. Kingsbury, the business man of the team, takes care of the visiting teams and a complaint has never been made against the treatment of out-of-town teams. We bid these worthies a fond farewell.

New Castle 24	Alumni	- - - - -	13
New Castle 90	Collegians	- - - - -	17
New Castle 34	Warren High School	- - - - -	19
New Castle 48	Grove City Seniors	- - - - -	16
New Castle 21	Rayen High School (forfeit)	- - - - -	21
New Castle 30	New Brighton High School	- - - - -	27
New Castle 36	Westminster Freshmen	- - - - -	32
New Castle 44	Warren High School	- - - - -	16
New Castle 36	Geneva Reserves	- - - - -	19
New Castle 28	New Brighton High School	- - - - -	18
New Castle 18	Peabody High School	- - - - -	27
New Castle 16	Peabody High School	- - - - -	39
New Castle 24	Beaver Falls High School	- - - - -	34
New Castle 28	Beaver Falls High School	- - - - -	29
New Castle 25	Kittanning High School	- - - - -	64
New Castle 22	Rayen High School	- - - - -	36



THE BASE BALL TEAM



## BASEBALL SEASON, 1915.

Although the 1915 Baseball season is, at the time of writing, largely a thing of the future, the success which has been achieved thus far promises well for the remainder of the year. The nucleus of last year's combination is again on deck, and some promising new material is being unearthed.

Joe Wadsworth, since 1913, the mainstay of the nine, is again in harness and in excellent form. Joe's slants are received this year by John Taggart, whose fence-busting proclivities are rapidly winning him a reputation. Jevon at first, Marlin at second and Horner at third, are three more "old reliables." One occurrence which may be rated as a calamity is the barring of Harold Baer by his physician. Coen, another last year's man, is playing a steady game in left field, "Pete" Allen, a recruit, is performing equally well in middle and on the mound. Thompson, from Peabody High, Pittsburgh, and Davison, from Volant, are doing well in right and at short-stop respectively. In Phillips, Black and Hanna, we have three substitutes who are to be relied on. A promising second string is also being developed.

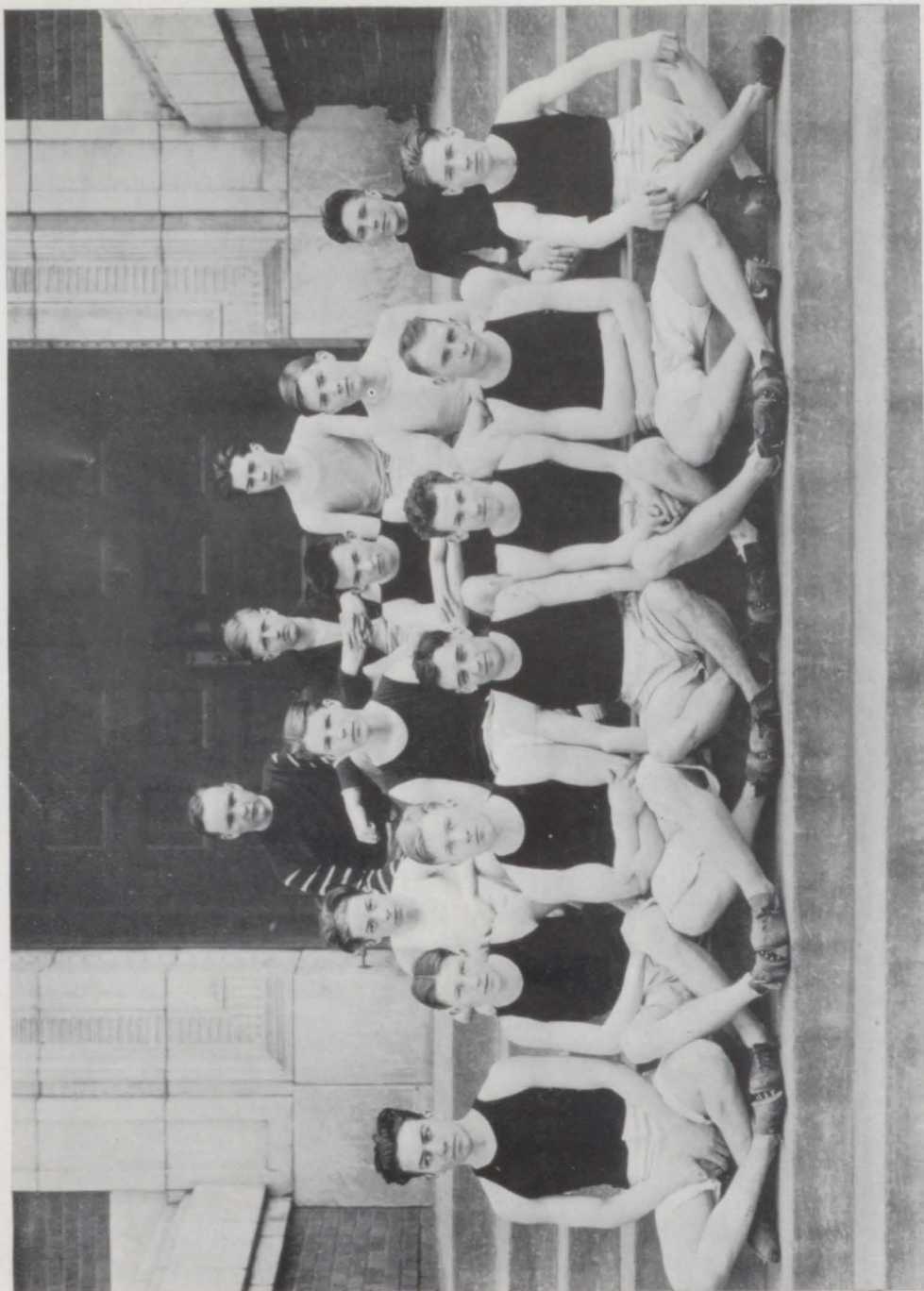
So far, the results of the season have been as follows:

Terrace A. C.	5	-	-	-	N. C. H. S.	3
Grove City College	3	-	-	-	N. C. H. S.	1
N. C. H. S.	11	-	-	-	Warren H. S.	4
N. C. H. S.	15				South High (Youngstown)	4
N. C. H. S.	14	-	-		Ben Avon H. S.	2
Rayen H. S.	6	-	-	-	N. C. H. S.	0

From this it will be seen that we have defeated all the High School teams, excepting Rayen, by large margins. The defeats by Grove City and Terrace were both due to the greater age and experience of our opponents.

These few games mark the opening of an apparently successful season. Contests are scheduled with Butler, Rayen, South, Niles and Ben Avon, while the Pitt freshmen are expected here to wind up the season.

In passing it may be well to comment on the work of Mr. O. V. Boone, under whose tutelage our warriors are re-learning the national past-time. Mr. Boone has injected into his proteges a part of his own snap and vigor, and success may be anticipated so long as he remains at the helm.



THE TRACK TEAM



### TRACK SEASON, 1915.

When the call for track candidates was issued early in the fall, quite a number of aspirants reported for practice. Under the watchful eye of Coach Sankey, the men are rapidly rounding into form and should be able to give a good account of themselves.

Russell Shields, one of last year's track letter men, was New Castle's only representative at the meet held by Carnegie Tech on May 7th. Shields covered himself with glory by pulling out a first in the scholastic discus throw. His performance is all the more noteworthy because of the fact that his throw exceeded by more than one foot that of Adams, Tech, who is considered a top-notch in the Pittsburgh district.

Weide and Manager Aul are showing good form as sprinters, while Wilson and Thompson are doing well as middle distance men.

With the good beginning, it is hoped that a track team will be gotten together which will rank well among the schools of this vicinity. It is expected that before long, track work will take its place as one of the major sports of this institution.



THE JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



### GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

The Girls' Interclass Basketball League has just finished a very successful season. The girls were allowed the gymnasium two nights a week, and there by hard work on the part of all the participants and by the very efficient coaching of Miss Sarah Sankey and Miss Louise Kelley they have shown great improvement.

The Juniors, by their excellent playing, won the championship and the cup. The Juniors were exceedingly fortunate this year, losing only one game and this to a picked team. The Freshman Class boasted a good team, too, and no doubt will prove a very formidable competitor for the championship next year. The Sophomores lacked organization and were unable to win a game.

The idea of a Varsity Team was dropped but it is hoped that before very long N. C. H. S. will be supporting not only a winning representative boy's team, but a winning girl's team too.



THE SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM



## WINNERS OF THE "N", 1914-'15.

### FOOTBALL

John Taggart, captain	- - - - -	'15
Ralph Toepfer, manager	- - - - -	'15
Theodore Marlin, left end	- - - - -	'15
Bernard Rosenblum, left tackle	- - - - -	'18
James Jandernal, left guard	- - - - -	'15
Victor Jevon, center	- - - - -	'15
Norman Nelson, right guard	- - - - -	'16
Frank Ralston, right tackle	- - - - -	'16
Dale Aul, right end	- - - - -	'15
John Taggart, left half	- - - - -	'15
Harold Baer, full back	- - - - -	'15
Herbert Weide, right half	- - - - -	'16
William Horner, quarter back	- - - - -	'17
John Deep, guard	- - - - -	'18
Lawrence Davison, tackle	- - - - -	'16
Harvey Harmon, guard	- - - - -	'18
Warren Wilkin, half back	- - - - -	'15
Carl Kingsbury, tackle	- - - - -	'15

### BASKETBALL

Harold Baer, captain	- - - - -	'15
Carl Kingsbury, manager	- - - - -	'15
Harold Baer, center	- - - - -	'15
Joseph Wadsworth, forward	- - - - -	'15
Herbert Weide, guard	- - - - -	'16
Bernard Rosenblum, forward	- - - - -	'18
William Horner, guard	- - - - -	'17
Theodore Marlin, guard	- - - - -	'15
Arthur Hoskins, guard	- - - - -	'15

### BASEBALL

Joseph Wadsworth, captain	- - - - -	'15
John Taggart, manager	- - - - -	'15
John Taggart, catcher	- - - - -	'15
Joseph Wadsworth, pitcher	- - - - -	'15
Robert Davison, short stop	- - - - -	'16
Victor Jevon, first base	- - - - -	'15
Harold Baer, second base	- - - - -	'15
Theodore Marlin, second base	- - - - -	'15
William Horner, third base	- - - - -	'17
Frank Coen, left field	- - - - -	'16
Harry Allen, center and pitcher	- - - - -	'17
Bernard Thompson, right field	- - - - -	'18

### TRACK

Russell Shields, discus	- - - - -	'16
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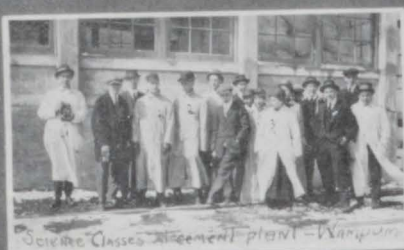
The "Toady" in white



A busy-handed son of toil



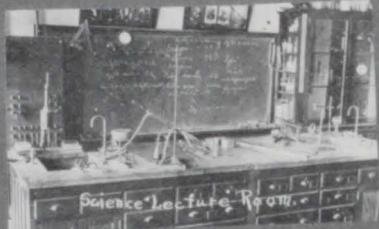
The "Toady" in white



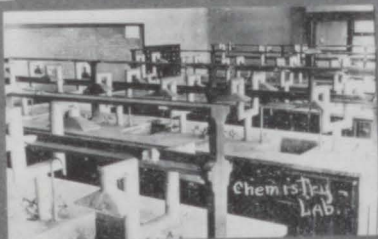
Science Classes Alignment - print - Winnipeg



Physics Lab.



Science Lecture Room



Chemistry Lab.



The two "Toadies" in white



C. Saxkey - his smile.



The "Toady" in white



"Toadies"





Mr. Shaffer:—"Allison, what do you include in money, when you speak of green backs?"

Allison:—"Everything that's green."

---

Miss Evans:—"Mont, you need to buy a dictionary."

M. Boyd:—"Where do you get them?"

Miss Evans:—"Oh, at a Plumber's Shop."

---

Mr. Sheaffer:—"You people had better begin to recite in the class or some of you will shake your heads into a "D".

---

Don Phillips came to school with iodine painted on a sprained finger. Toler:—"Oh look, Don chews tobacco and sucks his fingers."

---

Mr. Shaffer:—"Elmer answer my question."

E. Shaffer:—"I can't."

Mr. Shaffer:—"You know, a bird is of no use if he can't sing."

---

#### AT THE BALLET

Little Girl (fearfully):—"Mamma, when are the Indian Girls coming on?"

Mother:—"Hush dear; there are no Indians."

Little Girl:—"Then who scalped the men in the front row?"

---

Ralph Toepfer:—"The steed had white **feet** locks." . . . . .

---

Model Sentence:—"Dux victus se recipiet."

(Miss Kelly explaining parts of a sentence):—"Se (say) recipiet."

(Joseph W.):—"Recipiet."

---

#### IN VIRGIL CLASS

Alice Wimer:—"The servants collected the fainting limbs of the queen, and replaced them on the couch."

Charlotte Rhodes:—"The followers of Aeneas were refreshing themselves on the green grass."

Mary Gregory:—"They buried the bones and remnants of Anchises."

Helen Rogers:—"They scattered many blows among themselves."

Charlotte Rhodes:—"I am willing to give up the hide of Enyx."

"His slow knees trembled."

Helen Rogers:—"Scatter me upon the waves"

---

#### SERVED 'EM RIGHT

The Vicar:—"For shame my lad! What have those poor fish done, to be punished and imprisoned on the day of rest?"

Tommy:—"Tha-That's what they got for-for chasing worms on Sunday, sir."



### JOKES

First Junior:—"Say can you conceive of a giraffe with a sore throat?"

Second Junior:—"Awful, eh, what?"

First Junior:—"Then consider Baer with the **rheumatism** in the legs."

---

Mr. Schreiber:—"And how long would a dollar have to remain in one of our local banks to increase 100 per cent.?"

Voice from the rear:—"A life time."

---

Francis Cox:—(in physics) "In a steam engine, why is the steam?"

---

Miss Miller (To the teacherless math. class):—"We appreciate your music very much below, but we would appreciate it very much, more if it were rendered silently." (But how could it be?)

---

"Oh, what a lolly-poppiness!"

---

James Crawford, (Translating Cicero):—"They crept into the tablets."

---

Arthur Hoskins:—"Nor is it sufficient for Juno to have eaten Troy with her terrible hatred."

---

Mr. Baldwin in History:—"The czar of Russia had his eye on Turkey."

---

Judge:—"It seemes to me that I have seen you before."

Prisoner:—"You have, your Honor, it was I who taught your daughter to play the piano."

Judge:—"Thirty years."

---

Mr. Baldwin (in History):—"What other classes of people do the charities benefit, Marjorie?"

Marjorie H.:—"Well, er—the sick—poor, no, the poor sick."

---

Doctor (to Baer, who has just recovered from recent illness):—"Did you eat the rhubarb as I told you?"

Baer (submissively):—"Yes."

Doctor:—"And how did you take it?"

Baer:—"In a pie."

---

Jevon (bragging):—"Why I take the bucket to the well every morning and pull up ninety gallons of water."

Toler:—"Oh, that's nothing. I take my rowboat every morning and pull up the river."

Early to bed and late to rise,  
And you'll never meet any of the reg'lar guys.

---

Freshie, to Superior Student:—"Why does the pianist always play the compositions of the great masters?"

Student (reprovingly):—"Sh, because the great masters can't help themselves."

---

#### QUIET SPOTS FOR VACATION

Tombstone, Arizona.  
Dedham, Massachusetts  
Angels Camp, California.  
Coffeen, Illinois.  
Heavener, Oklahoma.  
Sleepy Eye, Minnesota.  
Paradise, Arizona.  
Deadwood, South Dakota.  
Fossil, Oregon.

---

There are but two really great disappointments in life. One is not getting what you want and the other is getting it.

---

Irish:—"The top o' the morning to ye, Charles!"

English:—"The rest of the day to you, Pat."

---

Father:—"Young man, you were out after ten last night."

Son:—"No, sir, I was only after one."

---

An Irishman was refused admission to the British army on account of his defective teeth. He replied to the officer in charge:—"Mon, you're doing an awful foolish thing. Oi don't want to bite the enemy, Oi want to shoot him."

---

#### TRAGEDY

They stood beneath the mistletoe,  
He knew not what to do,  
For he was only five feet tall  
And she was six feet two.

---

Teacher:—"If the ruler of Russia is Czar, what are his children?"  
Wise One:—"Czardines."

---

He was earnestly orating to the audience. He wound up:—"I want land reform. I want housing reform. I want educational reform. I want——"

And a voice from the audience said:—"Chloroform."



A bird in the bush can't be foiled twice in the same place, neither can a rolling stone gather glass houses.

---

"What are you doing?"

"I'm due in physics class."

---

#### SISTER'S SWEDISH MOVEMENT

One day, an eight year-old girl, who had been taught to report her misdeeds promptly, sought her mother with an aspect of grief.

"I broke a brick in the fire place," the youngster explained between sobs.

"Well, that isn't beyond remedy," smiled the parent, "how on earth child, did you do it?"

"I was pounding it with father's watch."

---

Nutty:—"Carty, that guy going there can't hear the thunder."

Caity:—"Is he deaf?"

Nutty:—"No, sir; it's not thundering."

---

Examining Admiral (to naval candidate):—"Now, mention three great admirals."

Candidate:—"Drake, Nelson, and—I beg your pardon, sir, I didn't quite catch your name."

---

R. M.:—"My face is my fortune."

J. G.:—"You'll not have any income tax to pay, dear."

---

Senior (translating Virgil):—"Aneas was carrying his father on his shoulders, his child walked beside him and his wife slipped off."

---

Omar Ryan, after the class field meet, was telling his father how good he had been in the relay events. "That's fine, son! We'll make use of them talents. Your ma will soon be ready to relay carpets."

---

"This plant belongs to the begonia family."

"Ah! And you are taking care of it while they are away?"

---

Miss Marks:—"What treaty closed the French-Indian war?"

Unidentified person in back of room:—"The treaty of peace."

---

#### NATURALLY

Miss Finley:—"Mr. Marlin, what would you suggest to reduce the number of times you are tardy?"

Ted Marlin:—"Ring the tardy bell after I get into the room."

Mr. Gardner (in class) :—"What is a postulation?"

Silence reigned supreme.

"Well, if I should say, 'It is raining,' would that be a postulation?"

Class in chorus :—"Naw, that would be a lie!"

---

**"ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE."**

A foreigner was putting ashes on the walk on a windy day. A lady passing, said to him, "Not so much, not so much." The foreigner answered. "Much is more better."

---

A young gallant, wishing to make a good impression on a young lady with whom he was smitten, left an order at a florists for red tulips, to be sent with a card saying, "Only these can match your own." But the crisis was reached when the young man called on the lady and found the florist had sent yellow tulips.

---

**A GEOMETRICAL PROPOSITION.**

To prove that a breeze is blind.

Given a breeze, to prove it is blind.

Proof:—

A breeze is a small wind.

A small wind is a zephyr.

Zephyr is a yarn.

A yarn is a tale.

A tale is an attachment.

An attachment is love.

Love is blind.

Therefore :—Breezes are blind.—(Ex.)

---

**THE EXCEPTION.**

"As ye sow, so shall ye reap," quoted the philosopher.

"You can't make the man who plants his own garden believe that," replied the suburbanite.

---

**DIDN'T NOTICE HER**

"Did you notice that lovely girl in the brown dress, waiting in the lobby?" he asked his wife as they took their seats in the theatre.

"What! that frowsy thing, with the false puffs, enameled face, gold teeth, made over dress, imitation mink furs, and torn gloves? No, I didn't notice her."

---

**TRUE**

"I follow the medical profession," remarked the newcomer, proudly.

"Surgeon?" was asked politely.

"No, undertaker," he replied gravely.



**Winter Bros.**



*"Where you are sure  
to suit yourself in Men's  
and Boys' Clothing."*

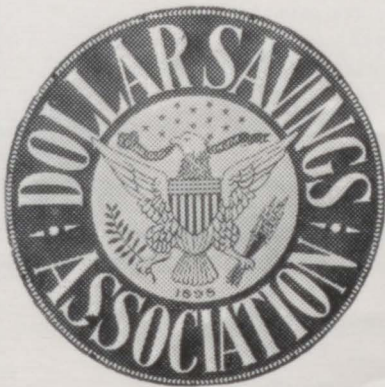


East Washington Street

**McKinley & Frantz**

**Druggists**

Cor. Washington and Mercer Streets



For County Treasurer



**Albert W. Harbison**  
OF NEW CASTLE

SUBJECT TO REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES,  
SEPTEMBER, 1915

Your vote and Influence Respectfully  
Solicited.

#### NEWLY MARRIED

Bilton:—"What is the reason for Jink's sudden, pseudo-pompous dignified air?"

Tilton:—"He recently married, and he's trying to live up to his wife's opinion of him."

---

"Johnny, if you'll saw the wood, I'll tell you what I'll do."

"What's that, dad?"

"I'll let you have the sawdust to play circus with."

---

Mr. Sheaffer (Economics class):—"Explain watered-stock, please, R. Hood (drowsily):—"Animals that have had a drink."

---

Miss Foulke (German):—"What case does 'that girl' take?"

A. Black (innocently):—"A-er-er-er-case on masculines, I guess."

---

Miss Foulke (in German):—"Ford, decline 'Schlaf', please."

Ford R. (rising slowly):—"Ich schlaf, du—"

Miss Foulke (interrupting him):—"Yes, I thought so. Setze sich, bitte."

---

Regular Customer:—"I shall want a large quantity of flowers from you next week for my daughter's coming out."

Flower Woman:—"Yes, mum. You shall 'ave the very best for 'er, pore dear. Vot were she put in for?"

---

"Don't you think the man who coaxes a girl to run away and marry him should be punished?"

"I don't know that he always ought to be, but if she does it, he is."

---

The editor works each day and night  
Till the tips of his fingers are sore;  
But someone's sure to snicker and say,  
"That's stale, I heard it before."

---

Tommy's Aunt:—"Won't you have another piece of cake, Tommy?"

Tommy (on a visit):—"No, I thank you."

Tommy's Aunt:—"You seem to be suffering from loss of appetite?"

Tommy:—"That isn't loss of appetite. What I am suffering from is politeness."

---

First Flea:—"Been on a vacation?"

Second Flea:—"Nope, been on a tramp."—Ex.

---

Servant (knocking at bedroom door):—"Eight o'clock! eight o'clock!"

Sleepy Guest:—"Did you? Too bad. Ye'd better get a doctor."

—Ex.



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Fresh Crushed Strawberries  
Chocolate and Coffee  
Banana Split  
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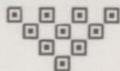
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## GRADUATES

The noblest class in all our estimations—  
The class, which, at the top stands most serene,  
With every member worthy of esteem,  
As well as of their hard-earned compensations—  
Are Seniors; known midst our class aggregations  
As members, this year, of the class "Fifteen":  
Admired, revered, and loved by those who seem  
To wish and long for some dear exaltations,  
Which will have placed them in the same high state  
Where they, as Seniors, will be praised in turn,  
By those who follow them up to success.  
So we, your future prospects contemplate  
Good Seniors, and some day do hope to learn  
Success is yours,—and joy and happiness.

---

I'm in a 10der mood 2-day  
& feel poetic, 2;  
4 fun I'll just — off a line  
& send it off 2 U.

I'm sorry U've been 6 O long;  
Don't B disconsol8;  
But bear your ills with 42de,  
& they won't seem so gr8.

---

Fresh.:—"What did Walter Scott do?"

Soph.:—"Played football, you nut."

Fresh.:—"Such ignorance. He wrote 'Scott's Emulsion'."

---

One day a teacher said to a little boy:—"Johnny, when did Columbus discover America?"

Johnny:—"I don't know."

Teacher:—"Now, John I will give you a rhyme in which you can remember it. In 1492, Columbus crossed the ocean blue."

Next day, teacher said:—"Johnny, when did Columbus discover America?"

Johnny responded promptly, "In 1493, Columbus sailed the deep blue sea."

---

When all my thinks in vain are thunk  
When all my winks in vain are wunk  
What saves me from an awful flunk?  
My Pony.

---

James:—"Pa, I ain't got no syrup."

Father:—"John, correct your brother."

John (leaning over and peering into James' plate):—"Yes, you is."



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**PANAMA HATS**

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10 S. MERCER ST.

About Ben Adam may his tribe increase  
Awuk one night scratching for fleas,  
And beheld an angel standing there,  
A sock she wore about her hair.  
"What ho!" quoth Adam, "do my eyes deceive  
Or do I see something I cannot perceive!"  
"Nein" said the angel, in accents sublime,  
"But I've got a tin growler, can you lend me a dime?"  
"A dime?" shouted Adam, "Arrah, phwat do yez mane?  
Shure, a cent's all I've got to my own Hindoo name!"  
"Ah, well!" sighed the angel, as Adam did moan,  
And she took off the lid and blew off some foam.  
Then Adam arose and with voice, calm and sweet,  
"Ye can't fool me, ye blaggard, I know I'm asleep!"

---

She:—"Don't you think we would better go back thru England  
again on the way home?"

He:—"But, we did England."

She:—"I know it. But think of the lovely new ruins the suff-  
ragettes have made."

---

Magistrate:—"Why didn't you toot your horn, if you saw the man  
ahead?"

Chauffeur:—"I thought it would be more merciful if he never  
knew what struck him."

---

Miss Black:—"Give me a sentence using the term horse-sense."

Freshie (after serious thought):—"My father forgot to lock the  
barn door and he ain't seen the horse sence."

---

Senior:—"Can you tell why our High is such a learned place?"

Freshman:—"Certainly. The Freshmen always bring a little  
learning and the Seniors never take any away, hence it accumulates."

---

Heard in Virgil:—"And their mouths stuck to their tongues."

---

Miss Sankey (in Solid):—"Are you following me?"

"Bob" Armstrong:—"Where are you going?"

---

Mr. Blucher:—"What is the color of white phosphorus?"

L. Rawle:—"Well, I guess it must be white."

---

Instructor (in Manual Training):—"What are you making there  
my boy?"

Freshman:—"A pair o' dice."

Instructor:—"It will be a 'Paradise Lost' if I get it."

---

Everybody don't know that black raspberries are red when they're  
green.



THE most important event of your School Life—GRADUATION  
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to keep the memory of School Days.

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Choice of plain white, or styles  
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"Do you know where little boys go who don't put their Sunday School money in the collection box?"

"Yes'm—to the movies."

"Dear Sir", wrote Paul's mother, "I'm afraid Paul is not trying enough."

"Dear Madam," replied the harrassed teacher, "I assure you that Paul is trying enough. He is the most trying boy in his class."

Verily, verily, I say unto you, if you run out of gas, pick up your Ford and walk.

"Give me 3-O-O-O."

Central:—"What's the matter, something biting you?"

"Caesar loved the Irish."

"Nonsense."

"Well, when he came to the Rhine didn't he propose to bridge it (Bridget)?"

A drunken man, on a very rainy day, stood waving back and forth beneath a belching water spout. A passing policeman took him by the arm, thinking to lead him away, but the drunk resisted weakly and mumbled:—"Shave the wimmen an' children! I c'n swim."

Teacher:—"After a man has sworn in court to tell the truth and it is found that he has not, what is it called?"

Wise Student:—"Breach of promise."

A long winded narrator had droned on at the club the other night for an hour or more about his recent trip to Switzerland.

"There I stood, gentlemen," he said, "there I stood with the abyss yawning in front of me."

"Pardon me," hastily interjected one of the unfortunates who had been obliged to listen to the story, "but was that abyss yawning before you got there?"

Editor:—"This is not a verse. I cannot accept it. It is merely an escape of gas."

Poet:—"Ah, I see. Something wrong with the meter."

Husband:—"Did you bake this bread, dearie?"

Wife:—"Yes, sweetheart."

Husband:—"You are too light for such heavy work."

Bach:—"I once wooed a lass."

Married Man:—"I too, once wooed alas!"



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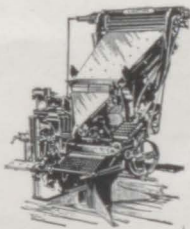
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219-221 SYCAMORE STREET  
BOTH PHONES

"You would be a good dancer but for two things."

"What are they?"

"Your feet."

---

Father:—"Now, what's that old hen eating them tacks for?"

Harry (just home from college):—"Perhaps she's going to lay a carpet."

---

She:—"Why do they always cheer when a player gets hurt?"

He:—"So that the girls can't hear what he's saying."

---

Larry:—"Say, boy, your dog bit me on the ankle."

Small Boy:—"Well, that's as high as he could reach. You wouldn't expect a little pup like him to bite your neck, would you?"

---

Now, anybody ought to know better than to ask a German shoemaker to put on a pair of French heels.

---

He (furiously):—"That man is the biggest fool in the world."

She (comforting):—"Henry! Henry! You are forgetting yourself."

---

Little Johnny (to guest):—"That's Bessie's cup you're drinking out of."

Guest:—"Ah, I feel honored. Who is Bessie; your little sister?"

Johnny:—"Nope, she's a fox terrier."

---

Teacher:—"What is a philosopher?"

Pupil:—"Shucks! teacher, it's one of them guys wot rides a velocipede"

---

She:—"I suppose you will commit suicide if I refuse you?"

He:—"Oh, that has been my custom."

---

On the notice board of a church the other day, the following announcements appeared together:—"A potato pie supper will be held on Saturady evening. Subject for Sunday evening, "A Night of Misery."

---

"Lo Jim, fishin'?"

"Naw. Drowin' worms."

---

"I thought you had geometry last year?"

"I did, but the faculty encored me."

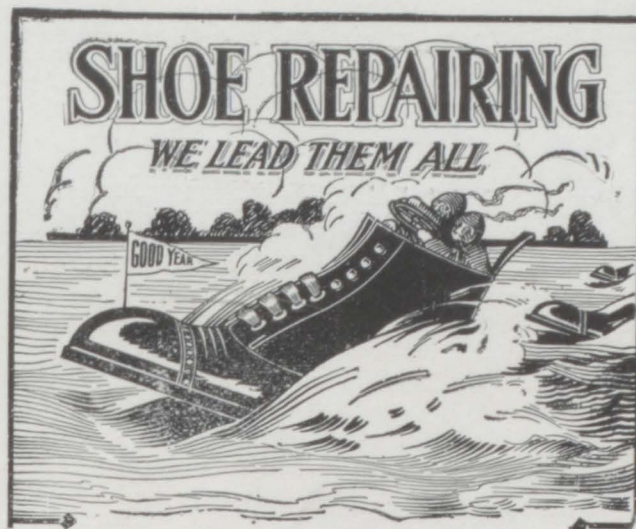
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Mr. B.:—"What nationality are you?"

Mr. L.:—"I have a little Scotch in me."

Mr. B.:—"Yes, I smelt it when you came in."





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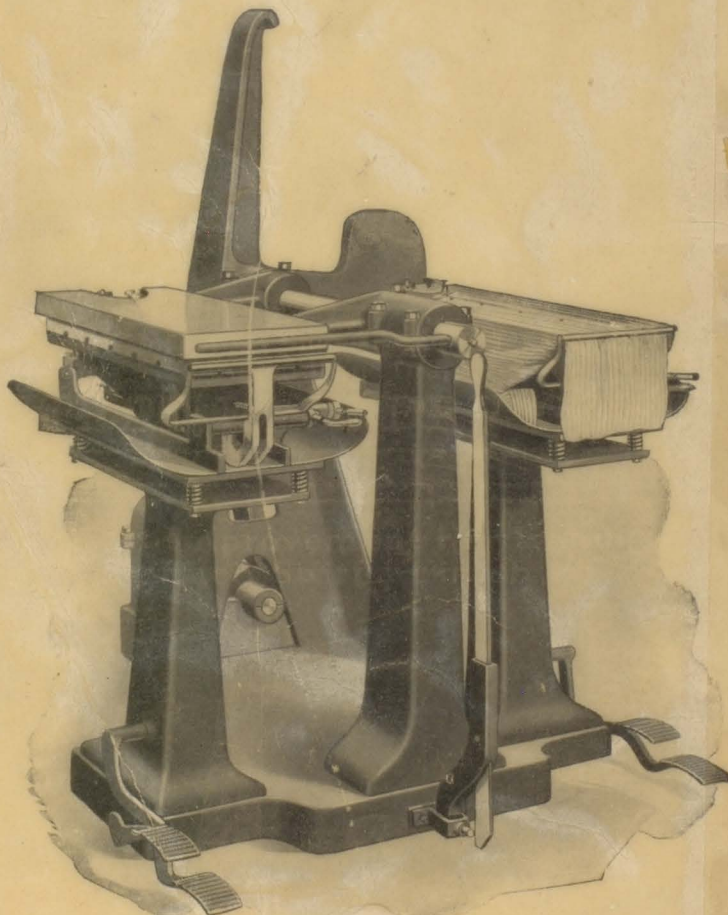
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