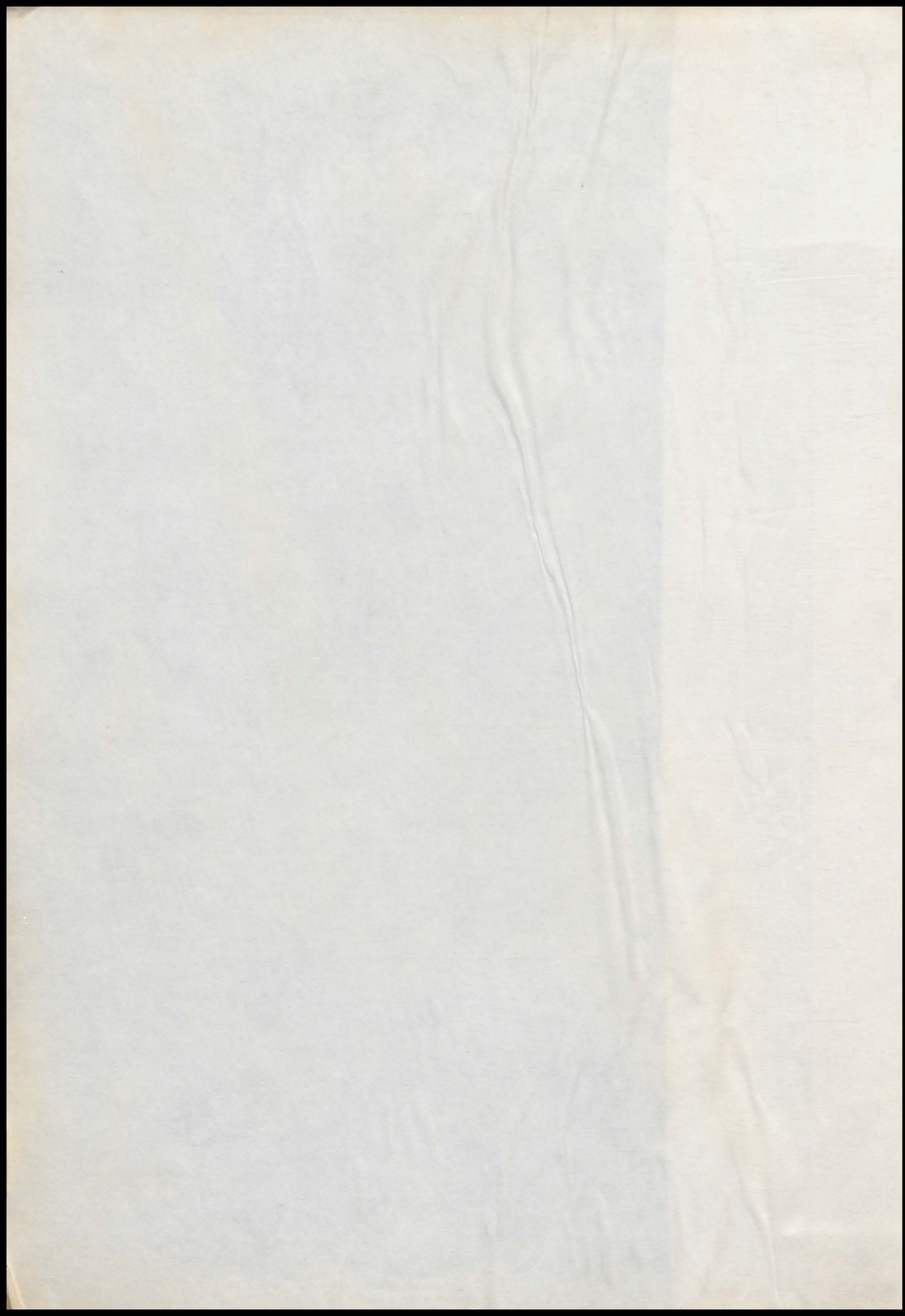
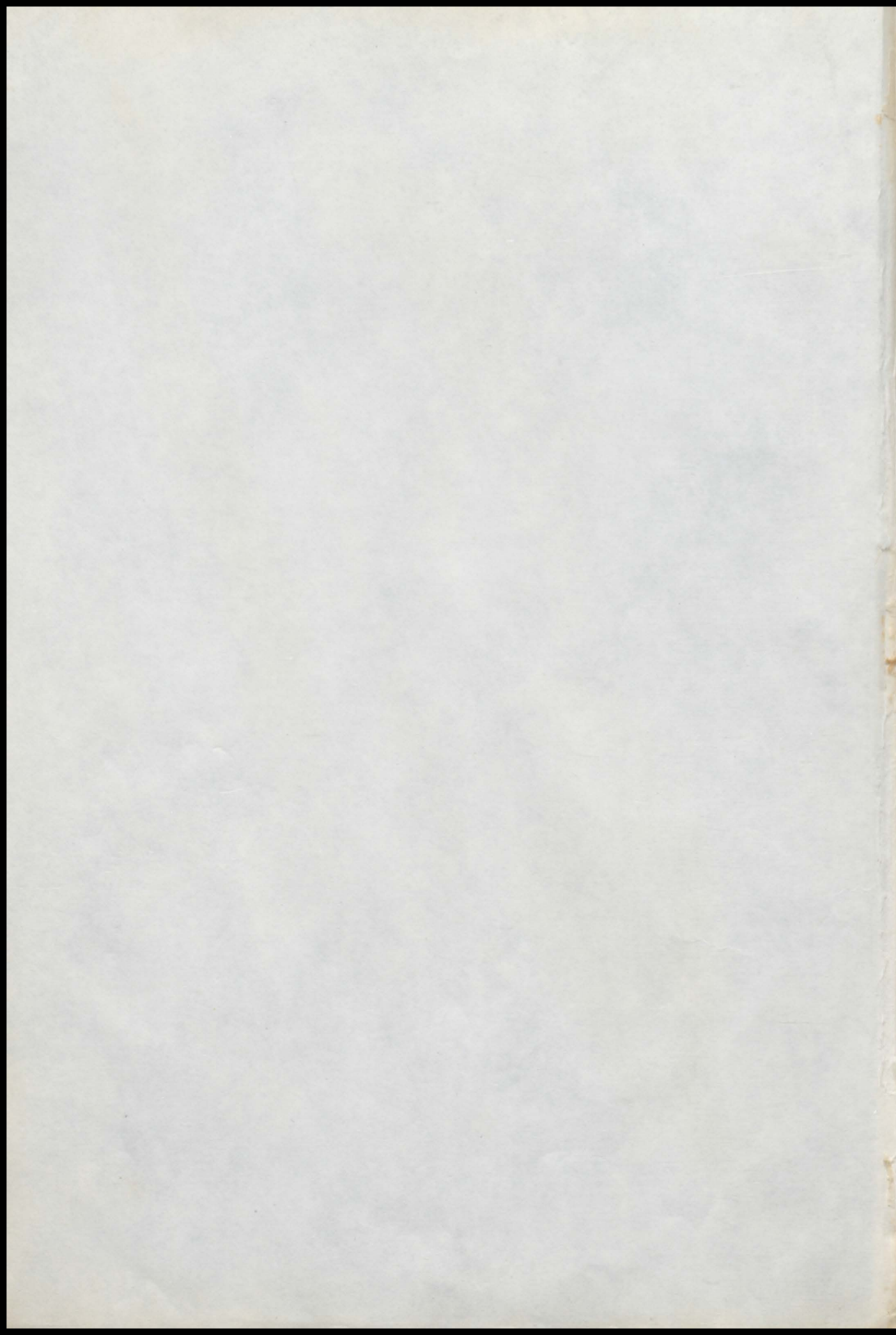
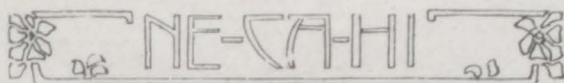


NE-CA-HI

1916







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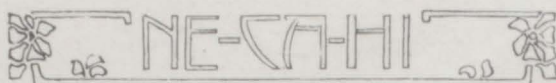
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collars, shirts and
the whole laun-
dry bag to

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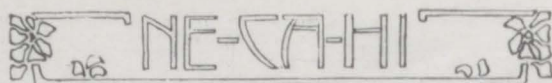
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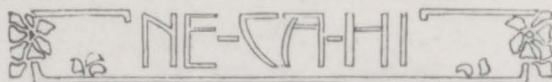
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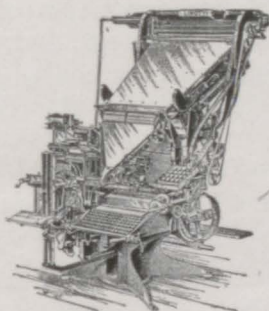
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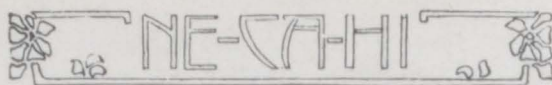
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To The Graduating Class of



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Extend their heartiest Congratulations and wish for its members a prosperous and happy life.

There's only one definition for "efficiency" and that is "work." What a store is depends largely on what it does when it has nothing to do. The public tire of "sameness."

This store believes in work. It is the panacea for all business ills—the universal remedy that corrects, stimulates, revives. But work here means something more than mere physical effort directed to some end, for back of the manual labor is intelligent whole souled effort of heart and brain. Thought is back of it. And experience guides the direction by which we strive to attain. An ounce of "now" is worth a pound of "bye and bye." What a store is depends upon what it does when it has nothing to do.



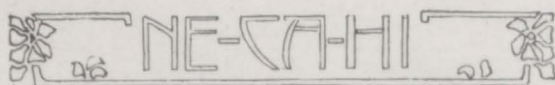
The New Castle Store

IN THE MERCANTILE BUILDING

Did you notice that all pictures in this Annual were made by Seavy? Follow their good judgment and have yours made there also.

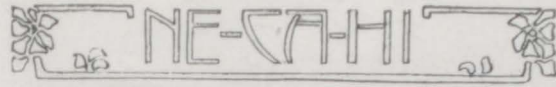
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OVER CLUTTONS



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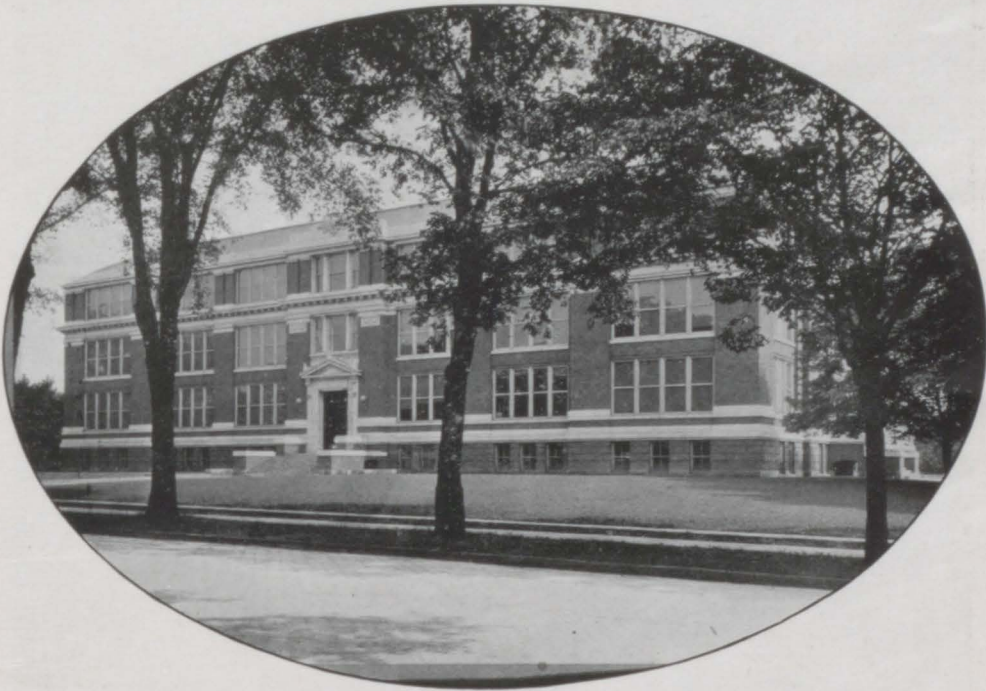


THE NE-CA-HI

1916

NEW CASTLE HIGH SCHOOL

NEW CASTLE, PENNA.



PUBLISHED BY

THE SENIOR CLASS

VOLUME IV

JUNE, 1916

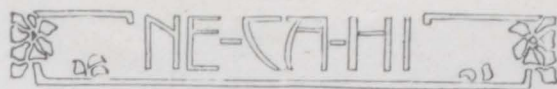
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NE-CAHI



GRACE AMELIA FARRELL



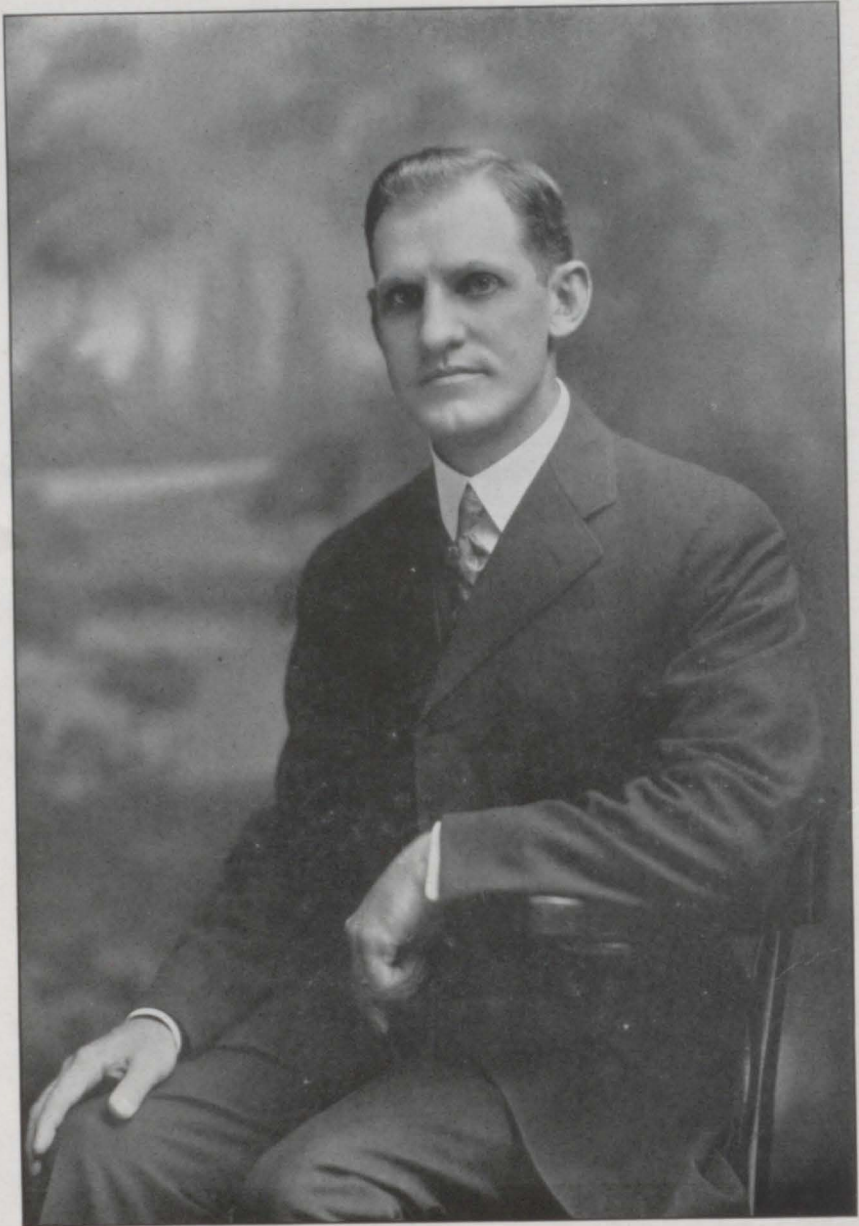
TO

Miss Grace Amelia Farrell

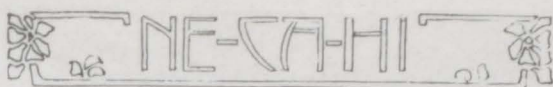
Who, through her judicious supervision and co-operation has succeeded in raising the standard of our school paper so much nearer to the ideals of N. C. H. S., we,

The Senior Class of 1916,

gratefully dedicate this book.



J. L. THORMAN



TO THE SENIORS

Seniors today! Alumni tomorrow! I cannot see the members of the class of 1916 leave this high school without a word of appreciation for their spirit of loyalty and co-operation in everything we have undertaken during their Senior year.

The spirit of any school is very largely determined by the spirit of the Senior Class. From the first week of the school year, when a few of your number, came before the school in assembly, and in a few words told the Freshmen what our school really is, and the ideals which are hers, to your Commencement week, not only have you most honorably upheld the traditions and high standards handed down to you from former classes, but the name of New Castle High reflects new lustre because of your attainments.

What class can boast more honor students? When has more been done in oratory and debate? When has a class play been so well presented as was "As You Like It?" And the Monitor has this year been placed on a par with the best. Athletics, social activities, dramatics, scholarship,—all school activities have been placed on a higher plane because of your loyal cooperation, my friends.

As we benefit by doing, so you have your reward in a wider experience, a broader outlook, a more complete preparation, and last, the appreciation of a grateful friend—your principal.

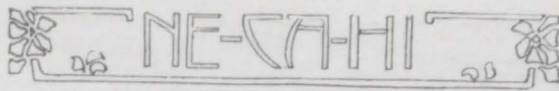
I am happy to congratulate you on the completion of your high school course. Many are the lessons you have learned during your four years, but the ones of greatest value to you in the years to come, are the lessons of "hard work" and of "sticking to a task until it is completed." If you will carry with you from this school these two great lessons and apply them to the problems of life as they confront you, your future is assured. 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 hands, my friends, I wish you God's speed. Strive ever to live to your best ideals. Keep your mind and body pure, your heart true, your soul noble. Keep as your guiding principle through life, your school motto:—NOTHING BUT THE BEST.

J. L. THALMAN.



THE NEW CASTLE HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY.

**HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY.**

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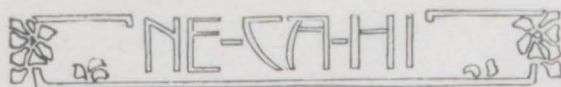
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May Woods Lewis Rosena C. Gillman

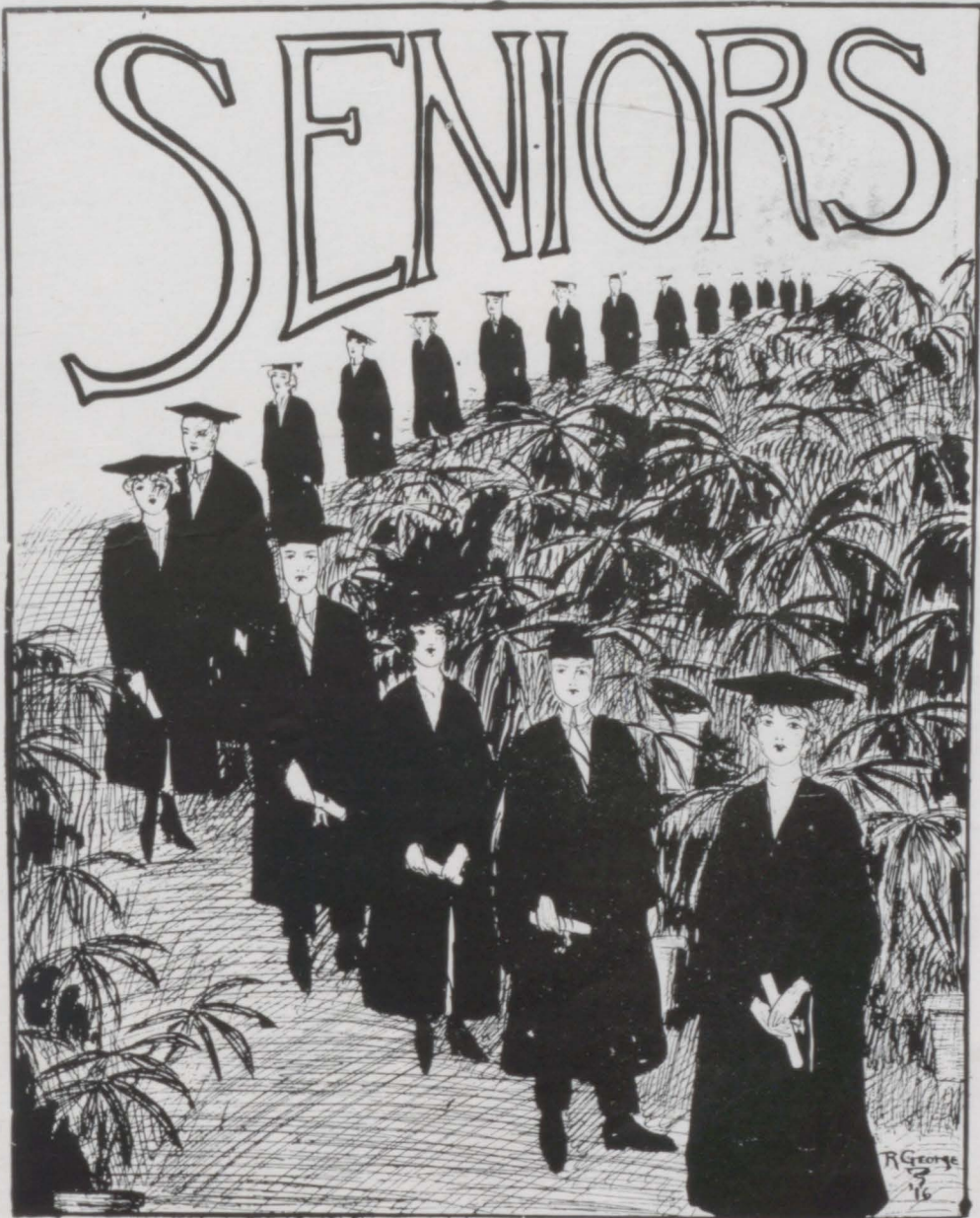
Florence N. Evans Harold Arthur Packard

ORCHESTRA DIRECTOR

Edward F. Kurtz



AUTOGRAPHS.





JOSEPH EUGENE AGAN

Adelphic Literary Society (4).

"Be bold but not too bold."

Harvard

LUCILE IRENE ALLEN

Class Play (4).

Class Basketball (3, 4).

Choir (3, 4).

"Chatterbox."

Post Graduate.

MILDRED JOSEPHINE ALLISON

Class Basketball (3, 4).

Class Play (4).

"Tall and stately."

Westminster.

ADELAIDE MAY ANDREWS

"Speech is silver, silence is gold."

Business College



ROBERT ELLIOTT ARMSTRONG

Football (4).
Varsity Basketball (4).
Hi-Y (4).

"Neither a borrower nor a lender be."

University of Michigan

MAUDE MAY ATKINSON

Class Basketball (2, 3).
Choir (3).
Chorus (4).

"She with a subtle smile in her mild eyes."

College

EDWIN JAY BALL

Class Play (4).
Adelphic Literary Society (4).

"William the Giggler."

Post Graduate

BERNICE EDNA BARTLETT

Class Basketball team (4).
Class Play (4).

"Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low, an excellent thing in a woman."

Teacher

NE-CA-HI



HANNAH WILMINA BASHLINE

"I will roar that it will do any man's heart good to hear me."

At Home

ELEANOR LOUISE BECK

Short Story Club (4).

Class Basketball (2, 3, 4).

"By the work we know the workman."

Western Reserve

GRACE WILMA BEIGHT

Commencement Speaker (4).

"Industry is the parent of fortune."

Westminster

CLARA MAY BERRY

"Thou foster-child of silence."

At Home



ELIZABETH REED BIGGERSTAFF

Choir (3).

"Kindness, like grain, increases by sowing."

Home

RAY ALEXANDER BLACK

Baseball (3).

"Bone of thy bone."

Work

HARRY KEIPER BLANNING

Class Play (4).

Class Cheer Leader (3).

"A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing."

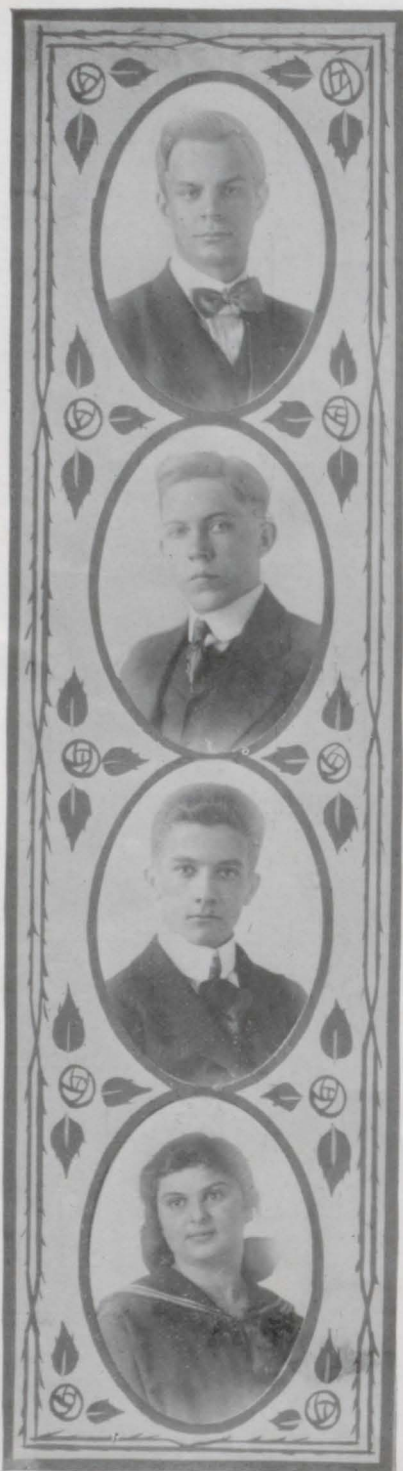
Work

LENORA ANNA BOYLES

"Come, pensive nymph."

At Home

NE-CA-HI



GEORGE ARREL BRADLEY

Class Play (4).
Adelphic Literary Society (4).

"You are too young in this."

Work

RUSSELL CAGE

"Absent in body, but present in spirit."

Work

JOSEPH REED CARPENTER

Football Manager (4).
Class Play (4). Hi-Y (4).
Adelphic Literary Society (4).
Baseball (4). Chorus (4).
Varsity Basketball (2, 3, 4).
Class Basketball (1). Track (2).

"The old man."

Colorado School of Mines

ROSE EVELYN COHEN

Class Basketball (2, 3).

"And wheresoe'er we went, like Juno's swans,
Still we went coupled and inseparable."

Business College



GUY RAYMOND COVER

Hi-Y (4).

"For he's a jolly good fellow."

Penn State

HAROLD PARNELL COX

Senior Play (4).

Hi-Y (4).

Adelphic Literary Society (4).

"As proper a man as you shall see."

Westminster

JAMES DAVIES CRAWFORD

Debating Team (4). Hi-Y (4).

Adelphic Literary Society (4).

Commencement Speaker (4).

Class Play (4).

Treasurer (3).

"He smiled and all the world was gay"

University of Pittsburgh

SORLEY HELEN CUKERBRAUM

"And when she laughs."

Margaret Morrison

NE-CAHI



ROBERT GRANT DAVISON

Class Play (4).
Class Baseball (4).
Basketball (4).

"Run, run, Orlando! Carve in every tree."

Work

ARABELLA INEZ DEAN

"The grace and blush of modesty."

At Home

LEAH RACHAEL DEWBERRY

Short Story Club (4).
Class Play (4).

"Such harmony is in immortal souls."

Stenography

EDMONDO GENNARO DOYNO

"Open my heart and you shall see
'Graved inside of it, Italy.'"

Work



JOHN GAYLE EAGEN

Class Play (4).
Literary Society (4).

"Evading even the microscopic eye."

University of Michigan

NANCY VIRGINIA EAKIN

Short Story Club (4).
Class Secretary (4).
Class Play (4).

"In maiden meditation fancy free."

At Home.

ROBERT ARTHUR ECKLES

Class President (3, 4).
President Hi-Y (4).
Adelphic Literary Society (4).
Class Play (4).

"Here comes the duke with his eyes full
of anger."

University of Pittsburgh

HELEN FISHBURN

"Dwelling on the war—our Helen is
"Cannon" director."

Teacher

NE-CAHI



KATHERINE MARTHA FITCH

Class Play (4).

"Black were her eyes as the berry that grows by the wayside."

At Home

ELEANOR GREY FLEMING

Short Story Club (4).

"She never yet saw a man but what she would spell him backward."

At Home

VIRGINIA FOLTZ

Because of illness, she will not graduate.

HELEN MARY FOSTER

Choir (3).
Chorus (4).
Class Play (4).
Basketball (2, 3, 4).
Short Story Club (4).

"Nowhere a busier woman there was."

College



MARY ELIZABETH FOX

Short Story Club (4).

"I dote on his very absence."

Teacher

RUTH SINCLAIR GEORGE

President Short Story Club (4).

Choir (3).

Chorus (4).

"Art is power."

Art Work

GIOVANNI GIARDINI

Pinafore (4).

"Why don't you study, man?"

University of Pittsburgh

HERBERT JOSEPH GRAHAM

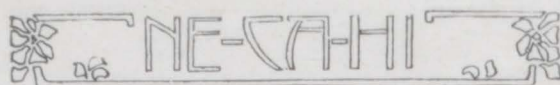
Adelphic Literary Society (4).

Hi-Y (4).

Color Bearer (4).

"Never do today what you can put off till tomorrow."

Syracuse University



JOSEPH BALDWIN GRIGSBY

Class Basketball Captain (4).
Hi-Y (4).
Class Play (4).
Adelphic Literary Society (4).

"Equal and unconcerned—I look on all."

College

MATTHEW GUNTON

Tennis (3, 4).
Manager Tennis Club (4).

"I dare do all becomes a man, who dares
do more is none."

Work

ESTHER J. ROBERTS HAMILTON

Class Basketball Team (3, 4).

"You called me brother, when I was but
your sister."

Penn State

FRANCES MARIE HAYDON

Pinafore (4).
Short Story Club (4).

"Why did you laugh then, when I said
man delights not me?"

Wooster College



JESSE RAYMOND HOGUE

Senior Play (4).

"Mary, Mary, quite contrary."

Work

HAROLD BUNNY HOYE

"Rather to be seen than heard."

Work

SARA OLIVE RAUB

Monitor Staff (4).

Choir (3, 4).

Pinafore (4).

"An ardent admirer of anything proper"

At Home

ALEXANDER ROSENBLUM

Adelphic Literary Society (4).

"A Philosopher and Scientist."

Work

NE-VAHI



JANE MARIAN INGHAM

Class Basketball (4).

"What will Mrs. Grundy say?"

Stenography

ROSE MARIE JACOBS

Class Secretary (3).

"Secure from worldly chances and mishaps."

University of Pittsburgh

ESTHER MARGARETE JEFFRIES

Librarian (4).

Short Story Club (4).

"She speaks an infinite deal of nothing."

Library Work

HELEN MAY JONES

Historian (4).

Class Play (4).

Chorus (4).

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast."

Teacher



BEULAH BELLE KEMM

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

"And certain stars shot madly from their
 spheres,
 To hear the sea-maid's music."

Westminster

GOLDIE GLADYS KENNEDY

"Blue-eyed Saxon maid."

Music

ELLA ELIZABETH KERBER

Choir (3, 4).
 Pinafore (4).
 Senior Play (4).
 Monitor Staff (4).
 Class Basketball (2, 3, 4).

"No day should pass without something
 being done."

College

RUTH ADELINE LEES

Senior Class Play (4).

"Prithee, listen well;
 I heard a bustling rumor."

Business College

NE-CAHI



ABE HERMAN LEVINE

Adelphic Literary Society (4).

"Silence is one of the lost arts."

University of Michigan

ESTHER RUTH LEVINE

"Waltz with me, dear, till I'm dreamy."

Indiana State Normal

GRACE MELISSA LOVE

"Ah, Love, let us be true."

State Normal

PAUL WILLIAM MARSO

Monitor Staff (3, 4).

Hi-Y (4).

Class Play (4).

"Small but mighty."

Postgraduate



SARAH ELIZABETH MARTIN

Senior Class Play (4).

"Sweet lovers love the spring."

College

ELIZABETH ANNA MATHENY

Athletic Association (3).

Class Basketball (2, 3, 4).

Senior Class Play (4).

Vice-President of Class (3).

"Anxious cares the pensive nymph oppressed."

College

MARY EMMA MATTHEWS

"Irish eyes are like the flax."

College

FRANCES de HOULETTE MAXWELL

Choir (3).

Class Play (4).

"I will make a star chamber matter of it."

Oberlin College

NE-CAHI



STELLA MARGARET MAXWELL

"Happy am I, from care I am free."

Teacher

JOHN NEWELL McKIBBEN

"He will not speak a word."

Work

HELEN IRENE HUGHES

Class Basketball (3).
Varsity Basketball (4).
Short Story Club (4).
Chorus (4).

"Sweets to the sweet."

Home

DOROTHY HUMBLE

"There's much in a name."

College



JOHN ANTHONY MEEHAN

Monitor Staff (3, 4).
Hi-Y (4).
Adelphic Literary Society (4).
Cheer Leader (4).
Class Play (4).

"He cannot speak, my lord."

University of Pittsburgh

EMMA FAYE MERSHIMER

Class Play (4).
Chorus (4).

"She conceives mischief and brings forth
vanity."

Music

NATHAN STUKINSKY

Orchestra (3, 4).
President Adelphic (4).

"Singinge he was or floytinge al the day."

College

ROSE MERCEDES SWEENY

"Kindness comes o'will."

Teacher



HAROLD HAMILTON MOORE

Monitor Staff (4). Hi-Y (4).
 Class Play (4).
 Class Testator (4).
 Chorus (3, 4).
 Adelpic Literary Society (4).

"Void of care, he lolls supine in state."

Music

ALICE LOLITA MUNNELL

Class Play (4).
 Commencement Speaker (4).
 Class Basketball (4).

"No longer, Lolita, but Celia."

Westminster College

JAMES RALPH PATTERSON

Class Play (4).
 Class Basketball (4).
 Track (4).
 Hi-Y (4).

"Relentless heartbreaker."

Work

MARY REBECCA PATTISON

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

"She's a winsome, wee thing."

Grove City College



RUTH PENBERTHY

New Wilmington H. S. (1, 2).

"From the Far Country."

Westminster

HAZEL MARIE PHIPPS

"She was sprightly without being frivolous."

Westminster

JAMES KERR POLLOCK, Jr.

Senior Class Play (4). Hi-Y (4).

Monitor Staff (4).

Baseball Manager (4).

Adelphic Literary Society (4).

Class Orator (4).

Debating Team (4).

"A busy man, and splendid with the ladies."

University of Michigan

WILLIAM REZIN POOL

Monitor Staff (4).

Adelphic Literary Society (4).

Hi-Y (4).

Class Treasurer (4).

"It is meat and drink for me to see a clown."

Teacher

NE-CA-HI



ROZELLA POPP

Class Basketball (2, 3).
Varsity Basketball (4).
Choir (3).
Chorus (4).

"I'll fight it out on this line if it takes all summer."

University of Pittsburgh

JULIET LENORA PRICE

Choir (3).
Chorus (4).

"A jewel without a price."

Drury College

EARL JOSEPH QUEST

Hi-Y Club (4).

"O, Muse!"

University of Michigan

PAUL JEROME RAIDY

Class Basketball (4).
Adelphic Literary Society (4).

"This is the short and long of it."

Work



FRANK ARCHIE RALSTON

Football (2, 3, 4).
Class Basketball (4).
Hi-Y (4).
Athletic Association (4).

"How long will I hate knowledge?"

Work

MAUDE ELAINE RANKE

"Elaine, the lily maid of Astolat."

State Normal

ALICE ELIZABETH MILES

Short Story Club (4).
Choir (4).

"The light that lies in woman's eyes,
and lies and lies and lies."

Bellevue Training School for Nurses

DONALD MARTIN MITCHELL

"Snap-Shot Bill."

Work

NE-CAHI



ROSE SYLVIA ROSENBLUM

Choir (3).
Chorus (4).
Monitor Staff (4).
Class Poet (4).

"I would the gods had made thee poetical."

University of Michigan

JEAN ELIZABETH RUMMEL

Librarian (4).

"With foreheads villianous low."

Oberlin College

MOLLY RUZEWICH

Monitor Staff (4).
Commencement Speaker (4).

"Our life is rounded with a little sleep."

At Home

MARY ELLEN SHANNON

"I am sure care is an enemy to life."

Howard College



AUSTIN THOMAS SMITH

Editor-in-Chief (4). Hi-Y (4).
Debating Team (4).
Orchestra (3, 4). Class Play (4).
Commencement Speaker (4).
Adelphic Literary Society (4).
Valedictorian.

"Nothing is impossible to industry."

Colgate University

ELLA RUTH SMITH

Choir (3, 4).
Chorus (4).

"She was a vixen when she went to school."

University of Pittsburgh

MARIE LOUISE STADELHOFFER

"In quest of—?"

Oberlin College

DOROTHY ELIZABETH STANLEY

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

"She revels in geometry."

At Home



CHAUNCEY STANTON

Adelphic Literary Society (4).
Debating Team (4).

"He delights in argument."

Lincoln University

JESSIE PENNY STONE

Choir (3).
Class Play (4).

"Chewing the () food of sweet and
bitter fancy."

College

JOSEPH EDWARD McILVENNY

"My love shall hear the music of my hands."

Work

ANNA MIRIAM McGURK

Class Donor (4).
Monitor Staff (4).
Class Play (4).
Athletic Association (4).
Class Basketball (2, 3, 4).

"'Tis only happiness can keep us young."

University of Michigan



CHARLOTTE ANNABELLE TAYLOR

Choir (3).
Pinafore (4).
Monitor Staff (4).
Class Basketball (3).
Senior Class Basketball Mgr. (4).

"The greatest blessing of a pleasant friend."

Oberlin College

HAROLD CROOKS THOMSON

Track Team (2, 3, 4).
Track Manager (4).
Class Play (4).
President Adelphic (4).

"He was always as mischievous as a monkey."

University of Michigan

VIRGINIA CAMPBELL THOMPSON

Peabody High School (1, 2).
Class Play (4).

"The fair, the chaste, and unexpressive she."

College

HARRY LEE TRIMBLE

Orchestra (3, 4).
Class Play (4).
Hi-Y (4).

"Monsieur."

Penn State

NE-CA-HI



AMELIA VAN WERT

Class Basketball (2, 3).
Varsity Basketball (4).
Monitor Staff (4).
Girls' Cheer Leader (4).

"Perseverance brings success."

Normal School of Physical Education

LENA CHRISTINE WARNER

"Come, some music."

Slippery Rock State Normal

HERBERT WEIDE

Athletic Association (4).
Class Prophet (4). Hi-Y (3, 4).
Orchestra (3, 4). Track (3, 4).
Debating Team (4).
Adelphic Literary Society (4).
Class Basketball (2).
Varsity Basketball (3, 4).
Football (3, 4).

"To have an open ear, a quick eye."

University of Michigan

PAUL KENNEDY WEITZEL

Butler High School (1, 2, 3).

"You can hardly conceive this man to
have been bred in the same climate."

University of Pittsburgh



DOROTHY WHITE

Class Vice-President (4).
Manager Girls' Basketball (4).

"To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield."

University of Michigan

THOMAS NORMAN WHITE

Class Basketball (3, 4).

"Slow but sure."

State College

ARCHIBALD DAVIES WILSON

Track (3, 4).
Class Basketball (4).
Hi-Y (4).

"Sunny Jim."

College

AMELIA ELIZABETH WILLIAMS

"Virtue is the only true nobility."

Teacher

NE-CAHI



FRANCES BLAIR WING

Choir (3).

"To the young heart everything is sport."

Margaret Morrison School

MARION GENEVIEVE WOODBURY

Orchestra (3, 4).

"I have marked a thousand blushing apparitions to start into her face."

College

RUTH VALENTINE WOODWORTH

Class Play (4).

"Guest."

College

CAROLINE MARY ZIEGLER

"All I ask is to be let alone."

Slippery Rock State Normal

LITERARY



NE-CA-HI



HERBERT WEIDE, '16.

Not very long ago there appeared at the Coliseum in New Castle a modern sorceress in the person of Eva Fay. This lady's ability to foretell events was truly remarkable, but her elaborate course of procedure and enormous amount of machinery seemingly necessary to produce even such extraordinary results, impressed me as being wholly superfluous. Indeed, after a careful analysis of her system, I concluded, as doubtless did many of you, that the incense pot which habitually stood at the right side of the necromancer was the real vehicle of revelation and that the cabalistic incantations served merely as a counter distraction with which the real agency was so cunningly cloaked.

Once confirmed in this belief it remained only to secure a portion of the magic contents of the censer which, due to the scrupulous care with which it was guarded, cost me a considerable amount of thought and labor, and was finally attained only by the expediency of boring a hole in the roof of the Coliseum directly over the censer and condensing a small portion of the vapor in a test tube.

On examination of the liquid, I found it to be of a gelatinous consistency and to possess a continuous undulating movement, whence I reasoned that it partook the nature of an enormous *amoeba* and would reproduce itself by division, if given the opportunity. This hypothesis proved correct as upon pouring the fluid into a large vessel, I found the next morning that it had increased from a few drops to a half a gallon of the magic decoction.

I noticed that at a certain depth the liquor was strangely confused, and looking more closely I observed a remarkable phenomenon. The first faint lines of a picture seemed to form, growing gradually heavier and more distinct. It was wonderful; for the next hour I sat enraptured, entranced by a succession of the most wonderful pictures of the future of a most wonderful class!

Chauncey Stanton, who attained considerable fame in his high school days as a debater was represented as still very enthusiastic along that line, and was shown trying to settle, by means of a deck of cards, a debate on the momentous question, "Should a young swain kiss his girl on the cheek or on the front porch?"

Leah Dewberry and Virginia Eakin, it seemed had decided to do something useful after they were graduated from high school and were now in charge of the society columns of ~~Dr. Stukinsky's~~ Almanac.

There were in our class a number of farmer boys, Harold Thompson, Newell McKibben, Harold Cox, Arrel Bradley, Russell Cage, and Harold Hoyer. Tiring of the crowded city they had returned to the simple life, and were astonishing the scientific world by raising potatoes above ground.

Rose Rosenblum and Frances Hadyn were writing moving picture scenarios in New York City.

Dick Blanning had run amuck financially in early manhood, but later on had come into possession of a sausage mill and was succeeding admirably in making both ends meet!

Some of our number had gone to college and were pursuing various lines of study. Anna McGurk, Charlotte Taylor, Beulah Kemm, and Mary Pattison were specializing in physics. Lolita Munnell was the extra "man" on a college girls' basket ball team.

Dot White and Frances Wing were little Kappa Kappa Gammas, trying to remove snobbishness from girls' "Frats."

Zeke Carpenter had attained his highest aim in life. He was the handsome and popular basket ball coach at Tarry-Town-on-the-Hudson.

Helen Foster in a big girls' school, had been unable to break away from her old habits, and was chairman of four important committees.

Leonora Boyles, Dorothy Humble, and Marie Stadlehofer were leading cheers for Vassar.

Bernice Bartlett was a senior in a Co-ed school. Her specialty was raising freshmen.

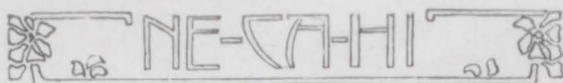
Matthew Gunton and Joseph McIlvenny were making a secret study of the girl question.

James Pollock had blossomed forth into a promising young politician, mainly through political oratory and Pollock Cigars.

Maude Atkinson, Alice Miles, Ruth George, Frances Maxwell, Jean Ingham and Eleanor Beck had opened a little boarding house in Atlantic City, where they "took in" boarders,—and all others with whom they had any business dealings.

Joe Agan was noted in high school for being rather a deep thinker. In the earlier part of his career Joe was a radical Irish socialist. Later on his views changed somewhat and he became a pirate.

Esther Jeffries, Elaine Ranke, and Stella Maxwell had determined to become missionaries, but had great trouble in deciding whether to go to Cochin China or to Europe.



The Misses Fox, Phipps, Fitch, and Fishburn had fled with four foolish fellows.

Joseph Grigsby and Gayle Eagan, who had not raised much thunder in high school, were making up for lost time now and were Mexican revolutionists.

Paul Weitzel, a reputed friend and admirer of the Kaiser, was spending much of his time in a big research laboratory, trying to discover if he had a hyphen in his cosmos.

Jesse Hogue was shown as a man of dual life. A part of the time he lived in the crowded metropolis, and the other part he spent among the Hills!

Rozella Popp and Amelia Van Wert were engaged in fancy basket weaving, for which work they showed a special aptitude while in high school in their skill at making baskets.

As a milliner's model Juliet Price was making a great success.

Bob Armstrong, a prosperous civil engineer was in darkest Africa——following the footsteps of Stanley.

Esther Levine, Rose Sweeny and Rose Jacobs were teaching in the grade schools.

Don Mitchell, whose love for photography had quite carried him away, was in a removed part of the world taking moving pictures of a glacier.

Marian Woodbury, for reasons of her own, had become a nun, and had entered a very austere convent, in charge of which was Giovanni Garibaldi Giardini; Mephistophelian Ecclesiastic, as such in last analysis.

Arthur Eckles, a young politician of high standing was United States Ambassador to Abyssinia.

Norman White and Guy Cover, two close friends in school, were now widely separated; the one was out in the wilds of Thibet—catchin' Tartars; the other was out in Edinburg—catchin' 'taters.

Our class was not without lecturers and entertainers; in that capacity Grace Love, Lena Warner, and Ruth Penberthy were touring the country on the Chautauqua platform. Mary Shannon for several years acted as matron of a children's day nursery, where her most regular charge was Herbert Graham.

Some of our classmates had been inveigled into the labyrinths of Matrimony.

Elizabeth Martin had married and was living happily in Beaver Falls.

Frank Ralston had married——Mrs. Ralston, and had succeeded in falling in love with his wife.

John Meehan and Paul Marso, famous in early life as globe trotters, spent the latter part of their careers in Africa, where they were killed one evening, just before dinner——by cannibals!

May Berry and Adelaide Andrews were interested in Y. W. C. A. work.

Amelia Williams, Arabella Dean, Hanna Bashline, and Gladys Kennedy formed the executive staff of the New Colonial Hotel, at Squeedunk.

William Poole, after he left high school, entered vaudeville, and as an automator was now doing a one round act entitled, "Why is a Grape?"

Ruth Woodworth, Dorothy Stanley, and Eleanor Fleming had hearkened to the call to arms, and were now serving under the flag as "angles of mercy".

Virginia Thompson, who so successfully assumed the difficult Role of Rosalind in the senior play, after she was graduated, took up Shakesperian work in earnest, and for a number of years played with the ghost of Edwin Booth.

Arch Wilson turned from motor cars eventually and became a learned atheist, with offices in the Lawrence Savings and Trust Building.

Abe Levine, Molly Ruzewich, Sara Cukerbraum, Rose Cohen, and Alex Rosenblum had formed the Lo-Nimts-Evo-L'orech Yamim Society, and when last heard of were in the Himalaya Mountains, searching for the lost tribes of Israel.

Harold Moore was a dentist in New York; had stopped drawing pictures for amusement and was now drawing teeth for pa—in.

Grand Opera had claimed one of our classmates, Helen Jones had become one of the leading sopranos with the Metropolitan Opera.

James Crawford, in all the bashfulness of young manhood, had become a Niemalsheiratetdurchmaedchengefurchtyuengling.

Esther Hamilton and Caroline Ziegler were our only suffragettes.

Jean Rummel and Ruth Lees were kindergarten teachers in New Leipsig, where they taught the "young idea how to shoot."

Alexander Black became famous late in life as a Methodist preacher.

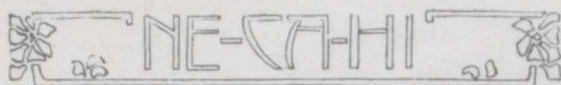
Edmondo Doyno, in love and league with Terpsichore was studying modern dancing with Helen Hughes.

Mildred Allison, Wilma Beight, Olive Raub, and Elizabeth Biggerstaff had joined the big sister movement and were doing settlement work in the restless slums of the metropolis'.

Robert Davison gained fame as a fruit grower. Bob's hobby was "peaches!"

Lucille Allen, Elizabeth Matheny, and Emma Matthews, who had always manifested a liking for the high life while in high school, still retained their tastes in this direction and were living in a little cabin on Pikes Peak.

Earl Quest and Austin Smith in school showed themselves to be possessed of peculiarly scientific minds. They were now up north in the big woods, in quest of a solution to the phenomenon, why trees "leave in the spring."



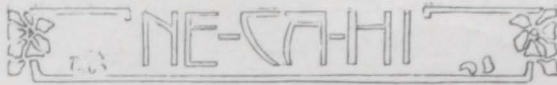
As I sorrowfully pondered over the utter futility of my friends' scientific undertaking, I inadvertently groaned, and, immediately as if in harmonical sympathy there proceeded from the basin a wail so weird that my hair irresistibly stood on end; and as I bent eagerly over the basin to learn the cause, there came a great convulsion of the liquid and I saw and heard things which I hope it may never be my fate to see or hear again.

A mild fantastic scene lay pictured before me in the basin. I beheld a flat barren plain with rugged rocks strewn in confusion over it. Far off I could discern a storm beaten coast stretching away to the horizon. No living thing was visible. A sombre leaden sky overhung everything, and only heightened the general aspect of cheerlessness and melancholy. From descriptions in *Paradise Lost* and Dante's "*Inferno*" I recognized the place as a portion of the lower world and deduced from this that some of my classmates had died, and that their futures were now about to be presented.

In this conjecture I was not mistaken, for as the shadowy image developed, I saw the sombre death barge of Charon nearing the shore, and in it the ghostly shades of fire of my former classmates: Paul Raidy, who had received his passport from **indigestion**, Ralph Patterson from **inertness**, Edwin Ball from an **insect**, Ella Ruth Smith from **inconstancy**, and Ella Kerber from **inconsistency**.

All the time the weird tone which had so startled me, was gradually becoming more distinct; as my eyes eagerly followed the spectre ship round the last desolate promontory; I beheld a massive gate swing open and the graceful shade of Faye Mer-shimer trip lightly down to the landing place. A short distance behind her came the shade of Harry Trimble; I now recognized the weird melody which had so startled me as Saint Saens "*Dance of Death*," played on the shade of a slide trombone. As they had lived so had they died.

At this juncture I was called away to the telephone and upon returning a moment later discovered my dog, Shep, sniffing round the basin. I hastily scared him away, but alas! the damage was done. Shep's cold nose had chilled the delicate pulse of life in the liquid, and in a few minutes it solidified in the form of an incocahedron—heavy as lead and hard as adamant. And it would be difficult for even so sanguine a person as Eva Fay herself to believe that the dull, lifeless, incocahedron in my den at home was once the living mirror in which was reflected the fortunes of the Class of 1916.



THE CLASS ORATION

NATIONALISM versus INDIVIDUALISM.

JAMES K. POLLOCK, Jr., '16.

Nationalism is the touchstone of true statesmanship. This is the cause of everything of world consequence since the Renaissance. It means much because it demands sacrifice; because it broadens one's views and ideals; because it makes possible the harmony of many minds.

The word nationalism has been warped and twisted till in one shape or another it can be applied almost to any piece of diplomatic strategy. Within the latter half of the nineteenth century, it has been greatly exaggerated; going beyond a healthy desire to express the true native characteristics of a people, it has come, in some quarters, to mean the decrying of everything originating outside of the national boundary. Several nations now engaged in war have already served us an example of the confusion of meanings which have enwrapped themselves about the concept of nationalism. Unfortunately, this selfish, individualistic spirit is even implanted within our own nation. The westward march of the pioneer gave to Americans a psychological twist which has hindered the development of a socialized democracy. The open continent intoxicated the American; gave him an enlarged view of self; dwarfed the common spirit; made the American mind a little sovereignty of its own, which acknowledges no allegiances and but few obligations. In fact it has created an individualism, self-confident, short-sighted, doomed in the end to defeat itself.

National disaster and a common foe has developed a strong spirit of nationalism. The sense of national kinship and national freedom inspired the Greeks in their struggle with Persia, and the Germans in their conflict with the Romans. The feudal state was merely an aggregation of individuals,—a loose bundle of separated series of men knowing few common aims or actions. Only a common calamity could unite it. Must America today, like an old feudal community wait for a national misfortune before it develops this true spirit of nationalism? Our existence as a nation has no real significance, from the standpoint of humanity at large unless it means the rule of the people, and the achievement of a greater measure of "widely diffused national well-being." Unless this is, in very truth, a government of, by, and for the people, then historically as well as in present world interest our national existence loses its purport. Little may be gained by repeating on a larger scale in the Western Hemisphere the careers of Tyre and Carthage.

Thinking must govern action; we must learn to think nationally before we may hope to act nationally. Each section of the country must realize that it is interdependent upon every other section. The



East should no longer think that the West is careless, ignorant and uncouth; neither should the West look upon the East as narrow, prejudiced, and selfish. We must have the shrewdest and most farseeing altruism since the good of the whole is the good of all its parts. We must consider and promote those governmental policies which are best calculated to serve the welfare not merely of our own Congressional district, state, or section of country, in which sectionalism should long ago have disappeared, but of the entire Republic.

The Middle West, at times, takes comparatively little interest in the question of national defense. Its cities are not open to bombardment by a hostile fleet. It has no fear that an invading army would penetrate as far as its borders. It feels secure; it sympathizes little with "those semi-hysterical fears" of the coast. This section has apparently forgotten that the prosperity of the West is furthered by that of the East. The great producing states would suffer grievously should disaster befall the great industrial centers or should the ports be raided so that our commerce would be destroyed. Illinois and Nebraska have need of New York and Massachusetts, just as surely as the latter have need of them. Great coast cities and states should see that justice and equity are done to the farmers, miners, and stockraisers of the West; the West in turn, should help in securing the coast against alien ravages. Both regions need to think nationally and not individually.

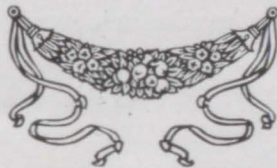
States have been known now and then to hold lightly the treaty obligations of the United States when they have imagined them to run counter to their local interests. Then they have over-stepped their rights, and safeguarded themselves by unfair means in the Senate. California, doubtlessly, will have much to answer for in the Japanese question, if Japan retaliates, as many of her sympathizers expect. America had the first opportunity of giving Japan lessons in modern civilization. If Japan has not the highest ideals we alone are responsible. We have not made them feel that they owed anything to the Nation because we were working to advance our own individual interests.

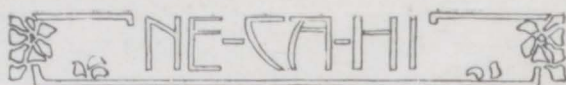
At the conclusion of our Civil War the government seemed to be largely an agency for the promotion of wealth. Special privileges have overshadowed common rights; it has become as necessary to possess the power of control over the industrial baronage as it had been to impose such control on the mediaeval baronage. It has been as necessary to shackle financial cunning as it had been to shackle physical and military force. The individual interests of the moneyed powers are largely responsible for some of the uncomfortable situations in which our government has been placed. Their demands for the best market for their produce, irrespective of the difficulties involved in shipment, have been the cause of many of our altercations with Germany over the submarine warfare. Frequent rumors of our intentions of join-

ing the Allies in the Great War have been circulated with no further explanation than the need of protecting Our Money Trust.

Unthoughtedly, many who consider themselves most patriotic, and scorn any reference to High Finance have helped in these complications. For the sake of adventure, of pleasure or, perhaps, individual knowledge, they have sailed to Europe without considering the possible difficulties that might arise.

Let us work in a spirit of broad and far-reaching Nationalism. We are all Americans. Our common interests should be as broad as the continent. The National government belongs to the American people; where they are concerned, that interest can only be guarded effectively by the unified National government. State lines, individual domains, do not affect running water. Every important river system of our country includes more than one state in its area. Our plans, our designs, should be broader than mere river systems; our thoughts should reach infinitely farther than our eyes can see. The Nation and the Nation alone can act with full effect in national matters. No man is fit for citizenship, let alone for office, in the United States government, nor can he be justly called an American unless he is whole heartedly for America. The highest welfare of the whole Republic is the greatest welfare of each component state. Learn to think not merely as individuals, or as inhabitants of a certain city or state, but as citizens of the whole Nation.





CLASS POEM, 1916.

ROSE ROSENBLUM, '16.

A man, when he has climbed a mountain high,
 Despite the obstacles that blocked his way,
 Finds, at the top, vast wonders greet his eye—
 The crowning purpose of his work, that day;
 The world, in wondrous beauty, lies before
 Him, with its loveliness displayed;
 And, solitary there, he gazes o'er
 The richness that the toil of man has made.

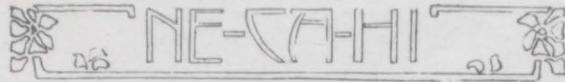
So we have struggled up a mountain high—
 A mount of knowledge, difficult to climb,
 Whereon the strongest one is wont to sigh—
 To languish, with the passing on of time.
 We, by much effort, have attained this height,
 And calmly pause to contemplate the way,
 To see the joys stretched out before our sight—
 Thus for our labors have we gained our pay.

With this great universe before our eyes,
 We find to us that all the pow'r is given
 (Which we should use in ev'ry manner wise)
 To make this earth a little more like Heaven.
 We can improve or mar it, as we will—
 Add to its store of virtues every day,
 Or else detract from it, and thus we fill
 With obstacles our fellow beings' way.

A sculptor works with very earnest care,
 Molds skillfully a precious work of art—
 Creating something wonderful and fair,
 And puts within, his very soul and heart.
 We all are sculptors in a different way—
 Our lives to mold and chisel is our work,
 A task which brings no other kind of pay
 Than its results,—despair to those who shirk.

As years pass by, for those who work each day,
 Achievement, that reward which fails us ne'er,
 Crowns effort; and complete the work will stay,
 “A thing of beauty, and a joy fore’er.”
 Thus far, dear classmates, we have worked as one,
 With others to direct us on our way;
 Rewarded for some tasks that we have done,
 Though many hours we’ve spent in idle play.

Now we must part, each his own path to go,
 Where obstacles will often greet the eye—
 Where some will rise, but never sink below
 The standards set at old New Castle High.
 Oh, there are mountains that we all must climb,
 And there is chis’ling for us all to do,
 So must we use persistently our time,
 Improving old things and creating new.



HELEN JONES, '16.

To us, the members of the illustrious class of nineteen hundred and sixteen, the bright, clear, sunshiny day of September second, nineteen hundred and twelve, will never be forgotten. To us it shall go down as a memorable day in the history of our lives, when we in rank and file, laughing, chattering, screaming and panting from exhaustion, climbed up Shaw Street hill. There was not one in that group who had not a smiling countenance even though it hid a quaking spirit; each was on his way to enlist in the grand army striving for knowledge in the high school.

On we came until we reached the barracks, where we, with our enlistment cards held tightly in our little chubby hands, clamored for our turn.

After waiting for some time outside the building, where our greenish and frightened appearance was being commented upon by the dignified Seniors, the wise Juniors, and the knowing Sophomores, we finally gained admittance.

These few minutes of waiting were enough to convince us that no matter how important we considered ourselves, others were not inclined to esteem us so highly.

The size of the building, the business-like manner of the upper classmen, our own ignorance of the customs and schedules, caused us many difficulties and embarrassments. How often did we timidly open a door behind which we expected to find the faces of friends, only to receive the stares and indulgent smiles of the Seniors! In dismay we slammed the door and fled. There were times when we forgot our troubles and uncertainties sufficiently to try sliding down the banisters; then we were promptly reminded by some august being that this was not a gymnasium nor an amusement park.

We soon became acquainted with those formidable beings, the faculty, whose business it was so to frighten us that we were hypnotized in learning our lessons. **Some** of our would-be friends from the upper classes tutored us in bluffing. A few of us became such experts that we had enough success to encourage us in becoming professional.

Because of our good looks, ready wit, and coming-on and-up disposition, the other classes became jealous, and attempted to play pranks on our members, but alas! What was the outcome? Defeat for our tormentors in a glorious battle waged on Washington Street! That of itself will testify as to our militant powers and abilities even as Freshmen, over all other classes.

We preferred to reserve any great exhibition of athletic prowess until later years; the only feats performed were a few "hikes" by the girls. The following semester a champion team in basketball was drawn from our midst. We were successful in other lines also, for Russell Shields gained second place in the inter-class track meet.

Our Sophomore year was one of great delight. The viridity had assumed a dimmer cast by this time; besides, we were the "true owners" of the school, the guardians of the new Freshmen class.

In order to have some fun, we began making preparations for tormenting the Freshmen. A **few** members of the class attempted to "do unto others as they had been done by." Then—woeful time, they were told that they were in need of a change of scenery.

After this history making event, nothing need be recorded except the mid-year examinations, which defeated but few in our class.

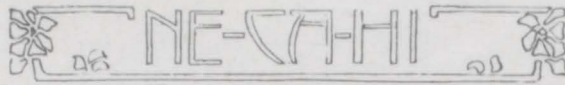
Both the boys and girls took up athletics with great zeal; the girls captured the inter-class basketball championship; the boys were not so successful, although they had "by far the best team" in the school.

At the beginning of our Junior year a just settlement of all accounts was made. The unskilled bluffers and the too skillful sliders were halted. All our laxness was heaped upon our own heads. Our new principal, Mr. Thalman, showed us the error of our ways. All those who had not at least seven credits, parted from us,—some for lower classes, others for parts unknown.

The Senior-Freshmen reception at the first of the year was the first of a number of parties in which we had an excellent opportunity of becoming better acquainted with one another.

That year we were striving for the best in athletics as well as in every thing else; the Seniors soon realized that they had, in us, powerful rivals. Again the boys were not as successful as the girls, who for the second time won the championship in interclass basketball.

The highest point of interest and the acme of our social life in our third year, was reached when we banqueted the Seniors, held on May the seventh, in the High School gymnasium. We were the first class to use the high school building for this important social event of the school year. The gymnasium was so tastefully decorated that it resembled a bower of wild flowers or a dainty grotto ball room. Many enjoyed themselves, in "tripping the light fantastic toe;" others played all kinds of ingenious games. Our school was no longer a place to be shunned out of class hours, but a home in which we might entertain ourselves.



On the morning of September the thirteenth, nineteen hundred and fifteen, we again entered this building, no longer as trembling Freshmen, flighty Sophomores, wise Juniors, but as earnest Seniors.

After the first few weeks of study we organized. Arthur Eckles, who had been our efficient president during the Junior year, was re-elected president of the class.

Then we gave a reception in honor of that army of sturdy lads and lassies, about four hundred strong, which had but recently joined our forces. Amusement was furnished by a few of our members; then autographs were exchanged for the rest of the evening.

From this time on, athletics played a great part. Now we can truly boast of Weide, White, Wilson, Grigsby, Raidy, Carpenter, Armstrong, Davison and Eckles, who fought so hard, and through their efforts made the Senior class teams and many of the school athletic organizations what they are today. The girls, also, have received their share of honors. For the first time in the history of the High School, we have had a girls' varsity basketball team. In spite of their apparent inexperience they successfully and decidedly defeated all comers. If this year's aggressiveness is a sign of what will follow, the coming classes have a brilliant athletic future before them. This team's work may be equalled, but never can be surpassed. Much of its success is due to the Senior players, Amelia Van Wert, Rosella Popp, Helen Hughes and Dorothy White. In all their battles the teams were loyally supported by the class, as well as by the school.

The semester examinations at mid-year reminded us that we had started the last lap of the race; that half of our Senior year had passed and gone forever. Then we were glad to welcome back to our midst a few of those who had trailed slightly behind. Would that we could have welcomed them all! We stand, as you see us now, a regiment, one hundred and fifteen in number, equipped with loads of possibilities.

After several months of training for the Senior Class Play, "As You Like It," it was produced on the night of March the third, nineteen hundred and sixteen. A play was never produced by a cast of amateurs with greater success than this.

Another success worthy of a place in History was our publication the "Monitor," which is now ranked among the best school papers. This decided leap over all preceding years is due to the untiring efforts of the editor, Austin Smith, and his staff, and to the teachers who had so generously given their valuable services. This record is one which the succeeding classes will have to strive hard to equal.

The crowning social event of the year was reached when we were the guests of the Juniors at a banquet and reception, held May 12th, in the High School Gymnasium. We were delightfully entertained at a delicious banquet, where we afterwards listened to witty toasts. A farce, "The Senior," clever in its presentation, afforded us further amusement; then all enjoyed dancing in the gym.

Thus the time has passed on like the breath of a bracing wind, until it leaves us on this platform tonight, ready, when tomorrow evening's exercises are over, to take the work of the world upon our young and inexperienced shoulders; to continue the work which others have left undone, in such a way that we shall be a credit to our school, and a correct interpreter of our school motto, "Nothing But The Best." We cannot realize that Commencement ends our days, as a class, in good old N. C. H. S., under whose roof we have enjoyed its pleasures and labors together.

We have tried to be faithful and loyal to our trust, to the Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Faculty. To succeeding classes we hope we have been an example worthy of emulation.



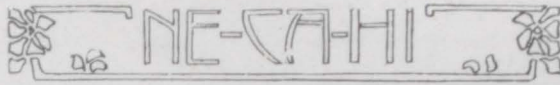
THE BACHELOR'S SOLILOQUY

ELLA ALLGOOD

To wed, or not to wed; that is the question.
Whether 'tis nobler in a man to suffer
The slings and sorrows of that blind young archer,
Or to fly to arms against a host of troubles,
And at the altar end them. To woo—to wed—
No more, and by this step to say we end
The heartache and the thousand hopes and fears
The single suffer—'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To woo—to wed—;
To wed—perchance repent!—Ay, there's the rub,
For in that wedded state, what woes may come
When we have launched upon that untried sea
Must give us pause.



THE SHORT STORY CLUB.



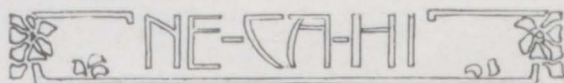
THE SHORT STORY CLUB.

The Short Story Club was organized shortly after Christmas under the direction of Miss Hawkins. All Senior and Junior girls were asked to join, but at present there are only ten members, all of whom are Seniors. In order to secure membership each girl was required to write an acceptable story.

The purpose of the Short Story Club is to develop literary ability and to help supply material for the School paper, the Monitor.

The Club meets every two weeks, for an hour after school. The leading women authors have been studied; Kipling's short stories were read; original plots have been discussed and developed; and the technique of short story writing studied.

In addition to the literary work, the members enjoyed an informal social time.



A SENIOR'S FAREWELL

EARL QUEST '16.

A mellow sadness fills this heart of mine.
 I feel the same when woods and fields lie still—
 Lie hot and reeking wet in drizzling rain;
 And oozy sod and slimy mud prevail;
 When every stitch upon my body steams,
 While salty, stinging sweat fills both my eys.

Too soon will come the day when I must leave
 These halls so fair to me. In looking back
 At all the happy days gone by, my heart
 Is sad. For soon will I depart and say
 Farewell to nearly all my friends so dear.
 Please God, our ships may pass again in Life's
 Great Sea of Chance! and may it please His Grace
 That all our barks ride safely through the Storm
 To reach at last the Bay of Great Success.

O comrades dear, it grieves my heart to say "Goodby,"
 I know you all so well! Each day we've met,
 And worked, and walked, and talked together, here.
 We've laughed and quarreled—we've shared our joys and woes.
 And must we part so soon? Perhaps the day
 May never come when we shall meet again.
 But never can the years erase, or dim
 Those mem'ries dear, of high school, happy days.



"Kearnsy"



"Libby and Bob"



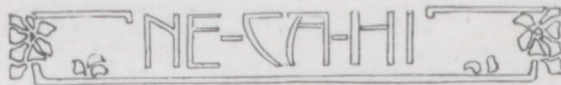
"Boone's Lament"



"Hub"



"Van Wert"



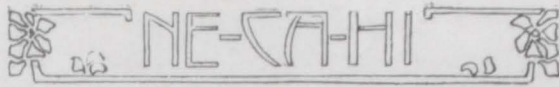
A FINAL WORD.

Since our High School Annual has become firmly established in the last three years the publication of this fourth volume by the Class of 1916 needs no explanation of its scope.

We have not attempted to enlarge the book much beyond the limits of former years. We have, however added one new feature which we hope will become permanent. That is a name. In the past it has been the custom to call the publication simply "Annual" or "Year Book," but now it is firmly established; it has become a permanent institution of the school and we consider it worthy of a good name. "Ne-Ca-Hi," the name chosen is merely an abbreviation of "New Castle High," the first two letters of each word, separated by a hyphen, making the name. Miss Molly Ruzewich, the literary editor of the "Monitor" is the originator of this clever name.

Whether it will be suitable to use permanently is for the school to decide, for this book is really a creation of the whole body of students and faculty. Its purpose is to reflect as fully as possible the student life of N. C. H. S.

Such a book as an annual depends for its success not only upon the untiring labor of the staff, but also upon the hearty co-operation and unselfish support of the student body. It is the product of the school and if we hope to share in the pleasure of its final completion we must have a share in the labor of making it. The work of publishing an annual is great; but the drudgery is made enjoyable and we feel repaid for the toil, by the hope that every student may find within its covers sufficient compensation for all that it has cost.



A WORD OF APPRECIATION.

We do not have the space to mention individually the many who have aided by their generosity in money, time and thought to make this publication a success, but we extend our heartiest thanks to each and every one who has borne with us. To the members of the student body for their support in contributing material; to Mr. Thalman and the faculty for the interest they have shown and the assistance rendered; to the art department and to our printers and advertisers who have aided so much in making our efforts an artistic and financial success, we wish to express appreciation.

We wish especially to express our gratitude to Miss Baker and the members of her public speaking classes, who so successfully staged the farce: "What Happened to Jones." The money realized (which amounted to quite a sum) was given to the Monitor staff and will go a long way toward placing our paper on the road to financial success next year.

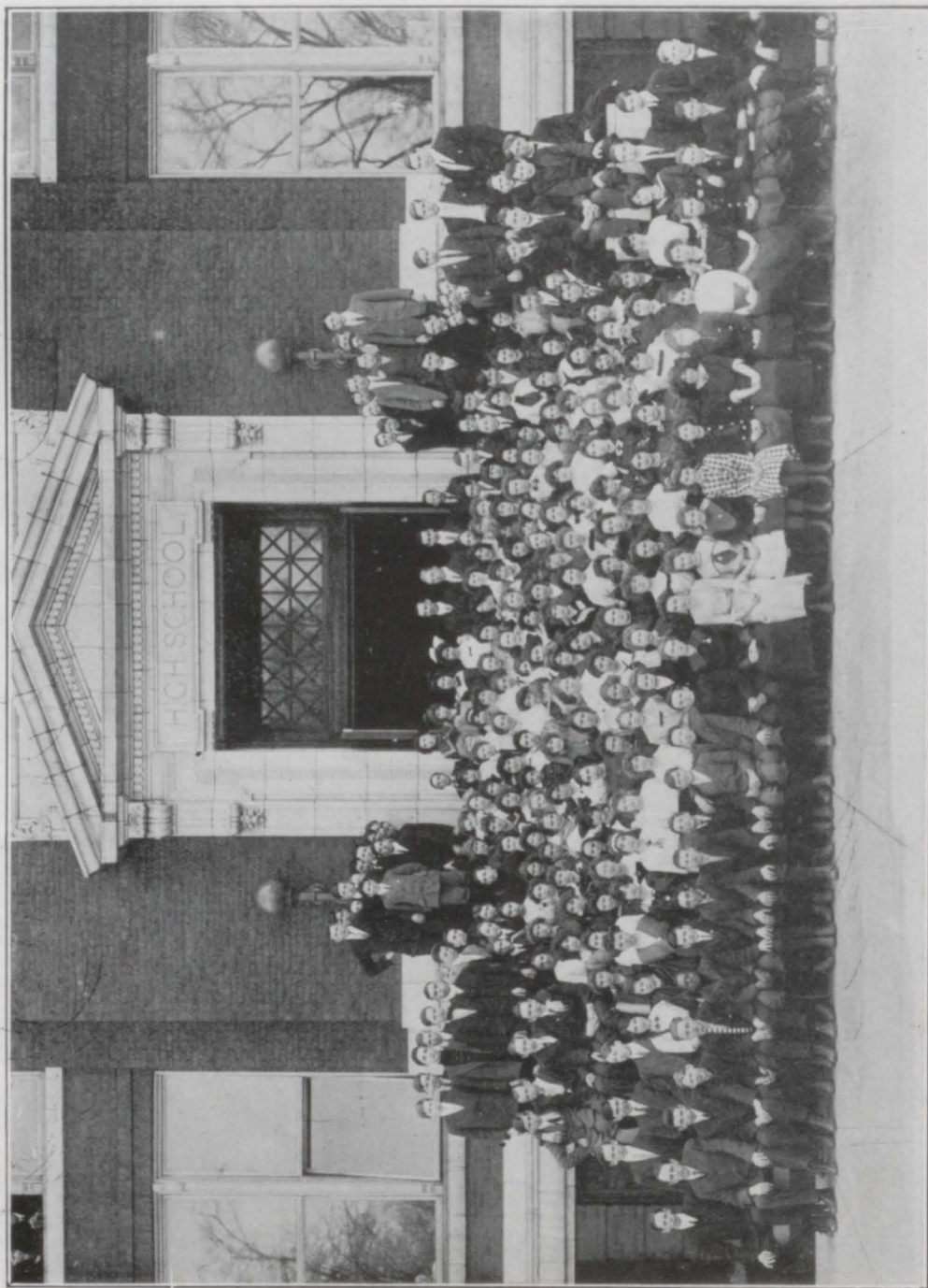
Attention is called to the advertising pages, that department to which the entire book owes so much for support. The excellence of future volumes will depend to a great extent upon how valuable to the advertisers we make the space in this issue. Let every student patronize the wide awake merchants who have their ads in the Ne-Ca-Hi.



FACULTY SNAP SHOTS



STUDENT ACTIVITIES



THE SENIORS AS THEY CAME IN—1912.

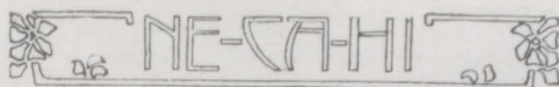


THE SENIORS AS THEY GO OUT—1916.

NE-CAHI

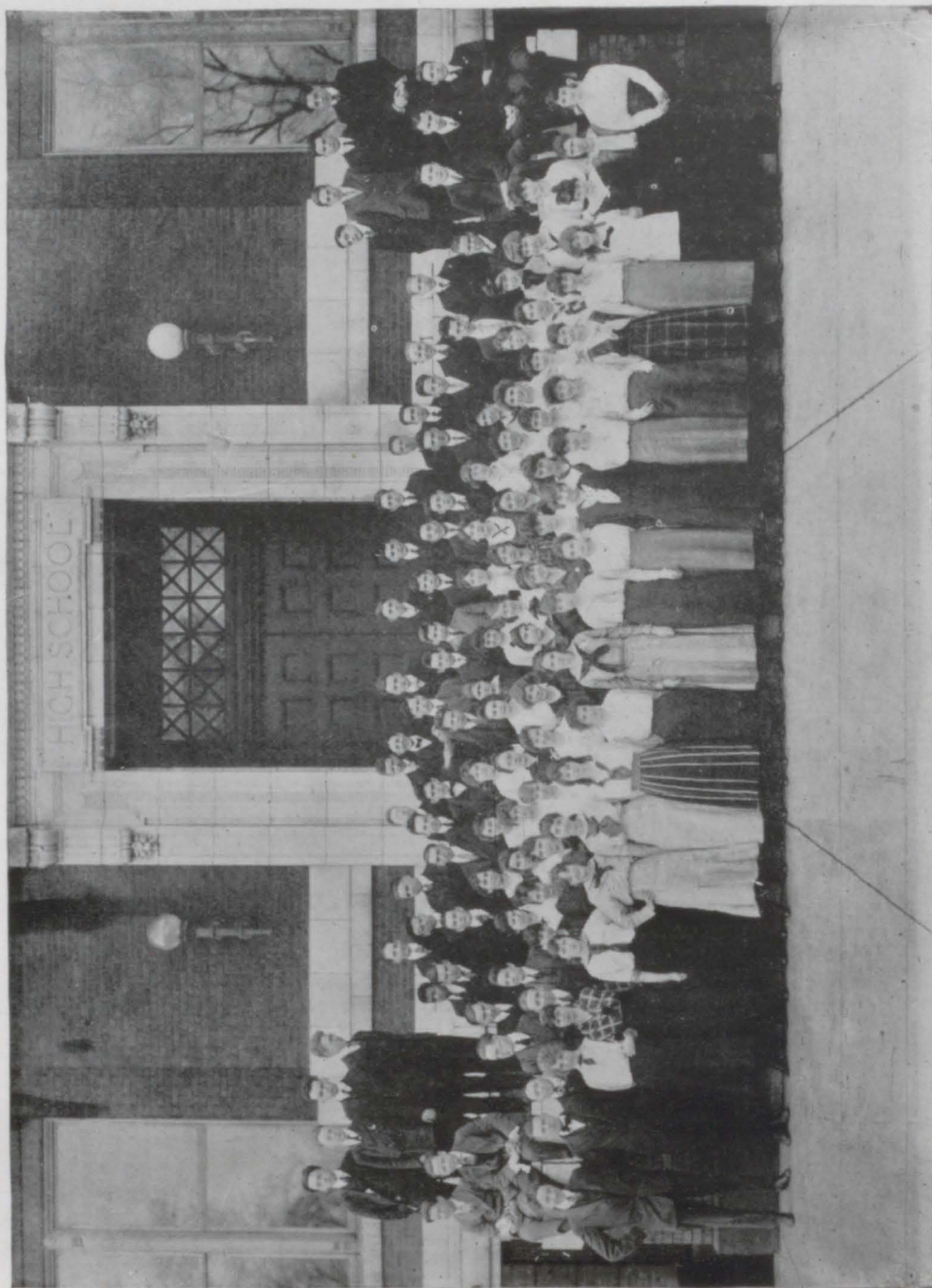


THE COMMERCIAL CERTIFICATE PUPILS—1916

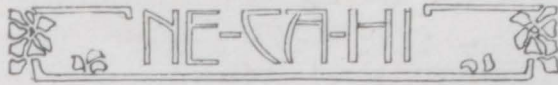


COMMERCIAL CERTIFICATE PUPILS—1915-1916.

Aeppli, Charles.....	R. F. D. No. 2.
Banks, Mary.....	1703 E. Washington Street
Bailey, Raymond.....	Miller Avenue
Barber, Mable.....	306 Lutton Street
Bradley, Honore.....	347 Shaw Street
Falls, Laura.....	228 Laurel Avenue
Fehrenbach, Hazel.....	315 Phillips Street
Frost, Pearl.....	508 Lyndal Street
Francis, Ruth.....	425 Uber Avenue
Grittie, Peter.....	Grandview Ave., R. D. 2.
Gooch, Alice.....	
Hilyard, Ray.....	513 N. Lafayeite Street
Jenkins, Mae.....	467 Leasure Avenue
Johnson, Herbert.....	27 Spring Street
Morgan, William.....	1211 S. Mill Street
McClure, Marie.....	483 E. Washington Street
McIntyre, Esther.....	513 E. Moody Avenue
Miller, Edward.....	R. F. D. No. 5
Masson, Mary.....	16 W. Cherry Street
Miller, Charles.....	14 Round Street
Nesbitt, Elmer.....	R. F. D. No. 3
Paisley, Scott, Jr.....	327 Park Avenue
Presser, Tillie.....	106 W. Long Avenue
Pulford, Kathryn.....	321 Reis Street
Richards, Florence.....	625 Arlington Avenue
Richards, Mary.....	616 E. Reynolds Street
Reese, Edward.....	1813 Pennsylvania Avenue
Reed, Jay.....	R. F. D. No. 7.
Roberts, Gladys.....	732 Oak Street
Roberts, Olive.....	732 Oak Street
Rowland, Mary.....	805 Oak Street
Rose Marie.....	R. F. D. No. 7.
Scully, Catherine.....	729 Butler Avenue
Scanlon, Margaret.....	302 W. Wabash Avenue
Seger, John.....	329 Green Street
Southern, Rosetta.....	308 Lyndal Street
Shaffer, Roy.....	14 Terrace Avenue
Sowers, Fern.....	801 Butler Avenue
Thorn, Enola.....	416 Garfield Avenue
Turner, Harold.....	620 Allen Street
Vaughn, Della.....	77 Boston Avenue
Walls, Wilda.....	27 1/2 N. Mill Street
Ward, Grace.....	635 S. Ray Street
Wendt, William.....	511 Lyndal Street
Weinberg, Florence.....	1107 S. Mercer St.
Winger, Frances.....	428 E. Division Street
Zeigler, Cordelia.....	321 West Grant Street



THE JUNIOR CLASS



HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1917.

Ahoy! The good ship 'Seventeen salutes thee! For three happy years has this bark merrily sailed the now peaceful, now turbulent waters of High School Life.

When first we unfurled our sails to the winds, this vessel was a deep dyed green, inexperienced and unsophisticated. Suffering for the sins of the adventurous ships Thirteen and Fourteen, we were lead by no captain that first year; but all hands worked faithfully together, some flaunting the colors before the winds of sport, scholarship, and school-spirit, others standing ready with eager hearts and willing hands for support.

The next term, our crew organized electing for our captain one jovial comrade who has since served as captain of the Varsity foot-ball team. Then was the much-ridiculed green hue, triumphantly hidden by a brave array of red and white. Storms and high winds disturbed us not, despite the fact that a few of our band suffered "sea sickness" and were obliged to discontinue their voyage.

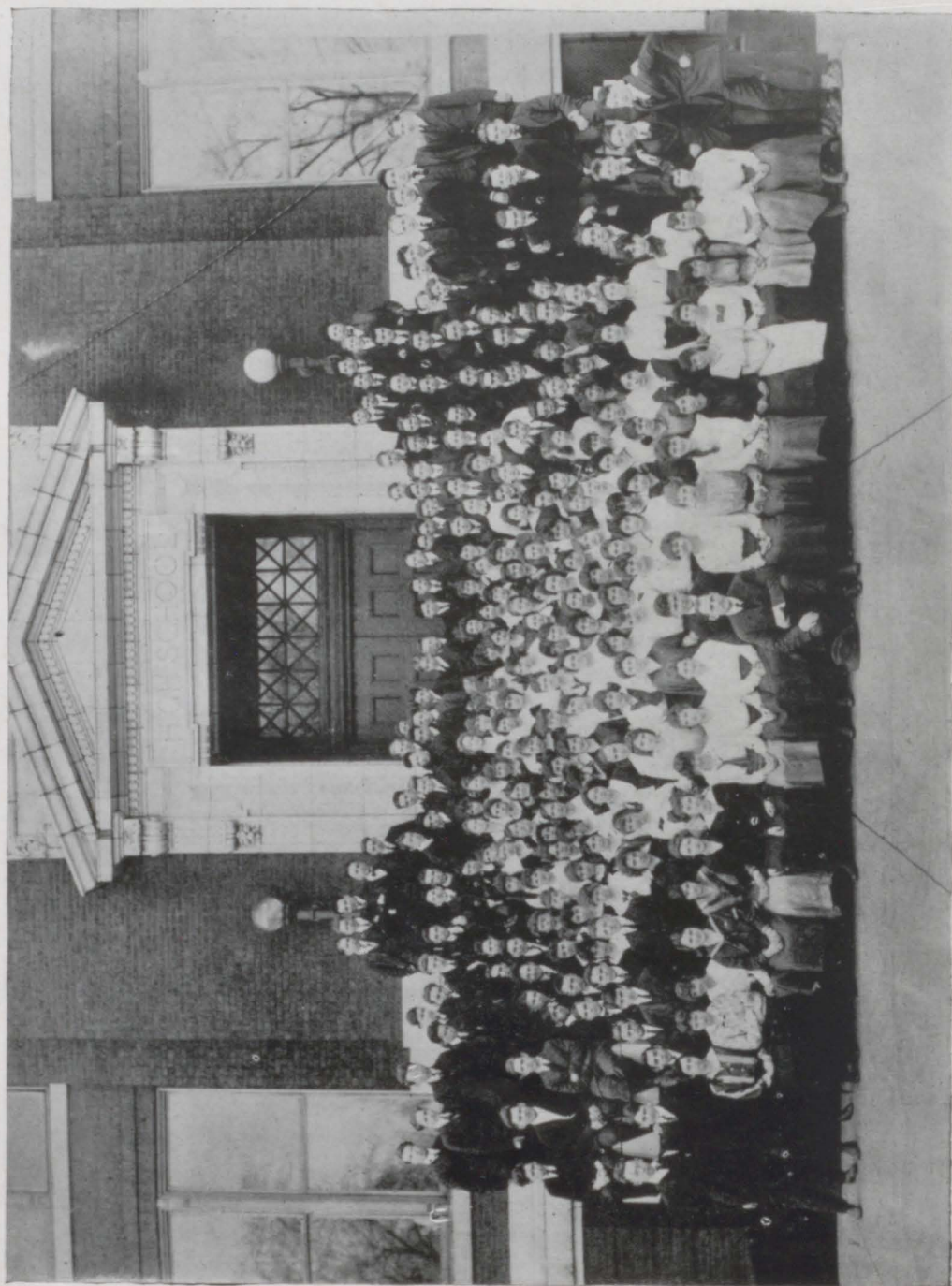
This year we have become more experienced seamen, entering sport, society, and scholarship with the intent to make our name. We have contributed most generously to all forms of athletics, and have this term won the cup for the Girls' Interclass Basket Ball Championship.

The one cloud on our horizon is the memory that twice we have tolled the bells for class mates whom a higher hand has deemed it best to take from us. These two are most sincerely missed and will never be forgotten by us.

So our ship 'Seventeen sails on, not regretting the past, hoping for the future, living in the present.

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS FOR TERM 1915-'16.

President.....	Alex. C. Thompson
Vice-President.....	Lola McClintock
Secretary.....	Beulah Norris
Treasurer }	
Cheer Leader }	Kenneth Miller



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1918.

And lo! behold our Sophomore class!
 The finest that could be.
 'Twill soon outshine and e'en surpass
 All others. You will see.

As freshmen green, we silent were,
 And nothing much was done.
 But now since reaching second year
 We've many things begun.

You see, we organized this year
 And had a lot of fun,
 And now the close of term is near,
 And lessons almost done.

For President, a large man, bold,
 Was chosen by his class.
 And many a man has Harman bowled
 When "smashing for a pass."

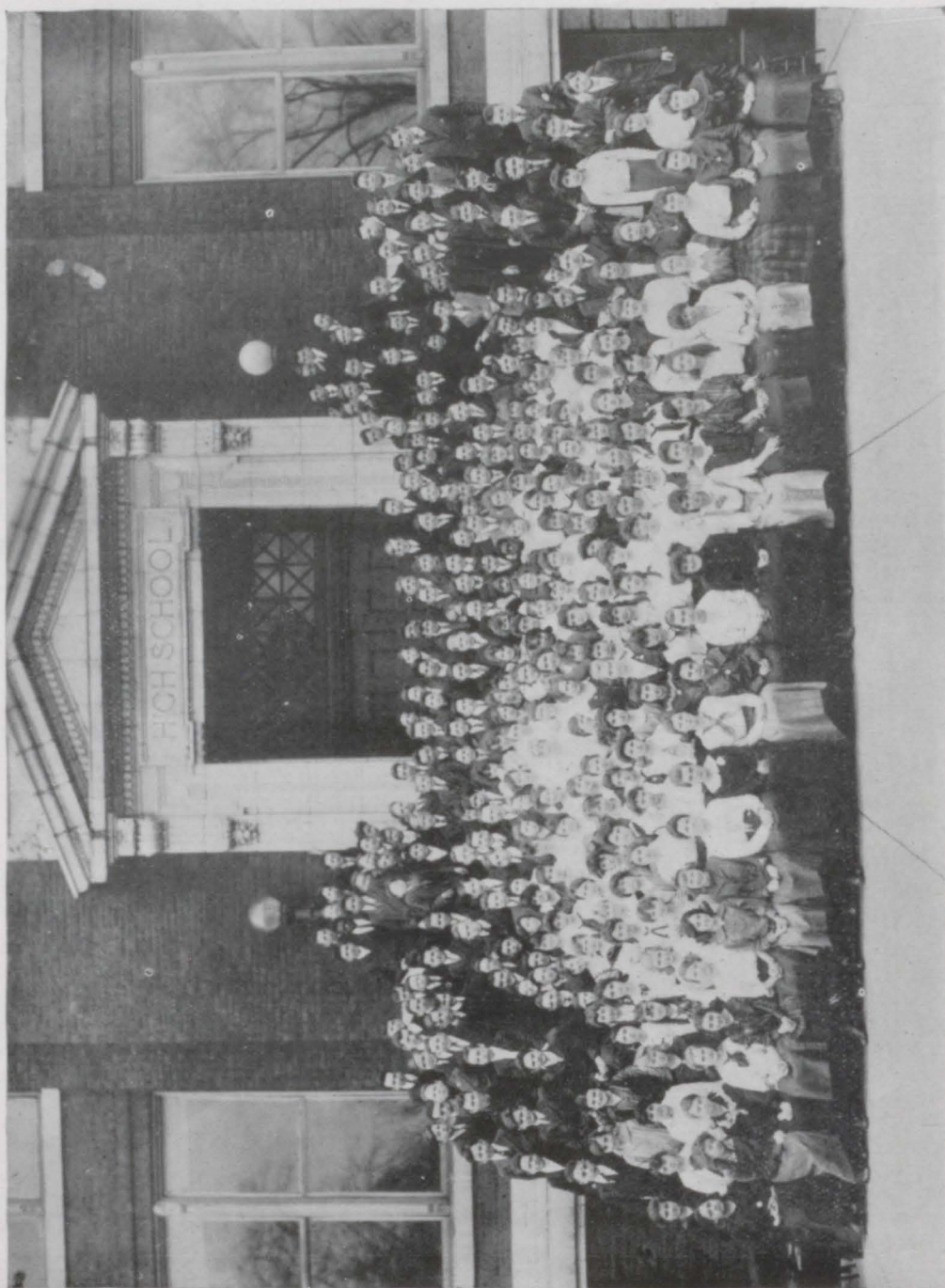
McCarthy, Marso helped to win
 Our basket games this year.
 And finer men could not begin
 To make such records clear.

Two girls we on the Varsity had,
 B. Wallace and J. Fleming.
 Then Smith, McCreary, too, weren't bad
 As substitutes contending.

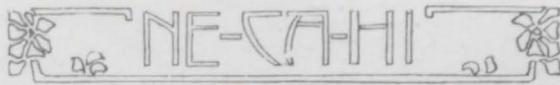
We go to chapel to the strains
 Of Leta Johns's playing.
 She makes the sunshine, when it rains,
 Come in our lives like praying.

A party, too, we had one night,
 It certainly was great;
 But those who tarried without right,
 Got home a little late.

Now all in all, is not this class
 The finest that you've seen?
 It is! Now like a cyclone crash
 Let us all yell, "Eighteen."



THE FRESHMAN CLASS



HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1919.

The close of this school term brings to the minds of this year's Freshmen, the successful career of the class of 1919. On September last, we stormed the walls of New Castle High, over three hundred strong, and have since then made our mark in scholarship, athletics and even society; for we are the first freshmen class to organize in four years. This organization was effected that we might combine our efforts with those of the upper classmen to make school functions more successful. Our officers have been:

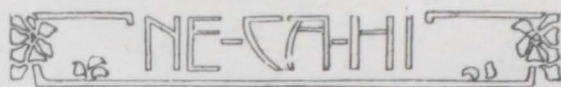
President.....	Marvin Richeal
Vice-President.....	Lucille Nesbitt
Secretary and Treasurer.....	Lyle Newberry.

One event that we deeply regret and sincerely mourn is the death of our classmate, friend and playfellow, Sherman Rabinovitz.

NE-CAHI



THE CAST OF AS YOU LIKE IT



SENIOR CLASS PLAY.

"As You Like It" given by the members of the Class of 1916, under the management of the English Department, was presented on the evening of March the third, at eight fifteen o'clock.

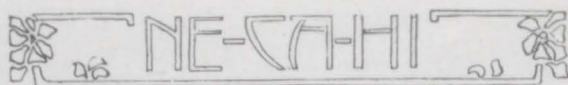
We could not have liked it much better because, from the beginning to the end, there were no awkward pauses, no unbearable trying delays, and unheard voices. The caste has excellent reason for feeling proud of themselves, because of the histrionic laurels they have won and the pleasure and delight that they have given to the people of New Castle by this production.

A few rearrangements from the original play were made in order to expedite the performance. It is a difficult matter to determine the stars; rather let us call the entire a constellation with all stars of equal size.

The girls, though not many, helped to bring out all the beauty and charm that the play possesses. Virginia Thompson, as Rosalind, reflected all the moods that an animated, healthy girl, in the house of an uncle, who hated her father and later in love with a man to whom she was too proud to admit this love, might have. Lolita Munnell, as the cheerful Celia, was the playful, half stern cousin, who alternately rebuked and depended upon the stronger Rosalind. Phoebe, the flirtatious shepherdess, who, womanlike, was fascinated by the angry looks and words of Ganymede, Rosalind in disguise, and annoyed by the ardent wooing of the shepherd, Silvius, (Harold Moore) was excellently played by Anna McGurk. Ella Kerber skillfully played the part of Audrey, the country girl, who won the attention of Touchstone, the court fool, (William Poole) who had accompanied Celia and Rosalind to the forest. Helen Jones and Elizabeth Martin, as the pages, sang that old English song, "There was a lover and his maid."

Twelve of the Senior girls danced a morris dance at the reunion of all the different groups which aided much in adding to the old English setting.

The masculine members of the caste are in no way to be ignored. Each in his turn exhibited ability in portraying his part: Robert Davison as Orlando; Arrel Bradley as Oliver, the harsh unjust brother; Austin Smith as Jaques, the third brother; Ralph Patterson as the exiled duke, surrounded by his friends, the foresters; Amiens (James Pollock), Jaques, (James Crawford) who solemnly expounded to his friends many weighty ideas on life and living; Arthur Eckles as the stern, selfish brother, uncle and father who drove from the castle those for whom he should most care; Reed Carpenter as Adam, the old servant, undaunted by trouble and calamity; Harold Cox, as Dennis who sympathized with the difficulty of Orlando; Harry Trimble, as



Le Beau, the courteous courtier; John Meehan, as Charles the wrestler, who made Orlando come into prominence; Gayle Eagan, the old shepherd, Corin, who had been in love but could not make Silvius the love-lorn believe it; Edwin Ball as William, the bashful lover of Audrey.

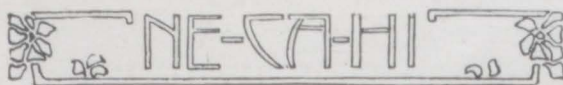
The parts of lackeys, lords, ladies in waiting, were played by other members of the class.

To Mr. Kurtz and the orchestra and to Mr. Birath and the Glee Club, the class is indebted for music.





THE PINAFORE CHORUS



"PINAFORE."

During graduation week, a comic opera, "Pinafore" is to be given in the auditorium by the High School Chorus, under the direction of Miss Frances Foulke and Mr. S. D. Birath. The opera gives a sarcastic picture of the shallow pride of officers, in the British navy. The play takes place on board the ship "Pinafore," and the happy crew are the actors.

Ralph Rackstraw, one of the seamen, is violently in love with Josephine, the Captain's daughter, but she spurns his love. At this juncture, the Right Honorable Sir Joseph Porter, inspector of ships, comes on the scene, accompanied by his cousin, Hebe. Sir Joseph also loves Josephine, and the Captain thinks he will be a more suitable husband for her than Ralph.

Gradually Ralph and Josephine become very much interested in each other and decide to elope; but "Little" Buttercup, the hale and robust nurse, just then discloses the secret that she had changed the identity of Ralph and the Captain, when they were infants; so now Ralph is the Captain of the proud ship "Pinafore" and the erstwhile captain is Ralph, a mere seaman.

Of course, since things have taken this turn, Sir Joseph does not care to have any further interest in Josephine, and turns his attention to his cousin Hebe.

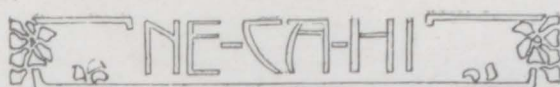
All through the play Dick Deadeye, the villian, takes care to see that the old saying: "The course of true love never runs smooth," is verified.

The story ends happily with the marriage of the ex-captain and Little Buttercup and the Captain and Josephine.

This little opera is very pleasing in its nature, and should afford much pleasure to its audience. The school orchestra, under the able direction of Mr. Edward F. Kurtz, supplies the accompaniment. Miss Bess Baker, of the Public Speaking Department, has charge of the dramatic side of the play.

The principal roles are taken by:

Lawrence Thompson.....	Sir Joseph Porter
Edward Bollard.....	Ralph Rackstraw
James Rugh.....	Captain Corcoran
Carrol Kearns.....	Dick Deadeye
Paul Rowland.....	Boatswain
Vincent Malloy.....	Boatswain's Mate
Helen Jones.....	Josephine
Madeleine Nail.....	Hebe
Ella Kerber.....	"Little Buttercup"



Other voices in the chorus:

First Soprano

Helen Kirk	Violet Stevens
Faye Mershimer	Gladys Roberts
Alice Miles	Juliet Price
Emily Price	Rozella Popp
Rose Rosenblum	Helen Hughes
Alvah Sant	Mary Pattison
Dorothy Stanley	Matilda Thompson

Second Soprano

Caroline Dufford	Mildred Davenport
Wilhelmina Eakin	Eva Coulter
Helen Flynn	Frances Haydon
Eleanor Treadwell	Frances Queer
Rosetta Southern	Eleanor Pyle
Mary Jeffries	Nelle Armstrong
Gladys Thatcher	Dorothy Stahl
Jean Fleming	Ruth George
Olive Clemens	Ella Ruth Smith
Hannah Agan	Marguerite Knobloch
Charlotte Taylor	Frances Forrest
Olive Raub	Mary Fisher

First Tenor

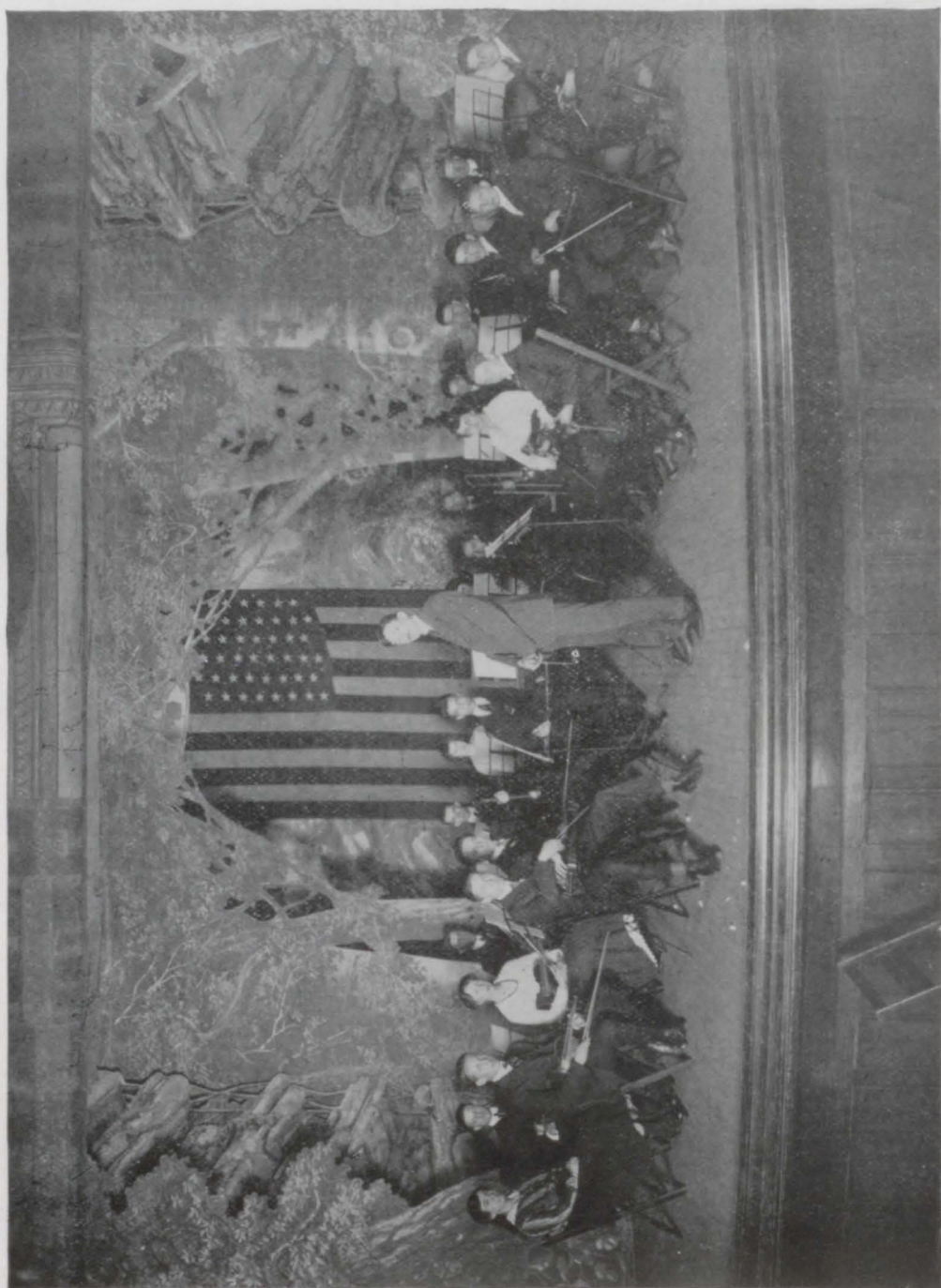
Norman Rearic	William Wilcox
Kenneth Staley	Roy Thompson
Luman Popp	

Second Tenor

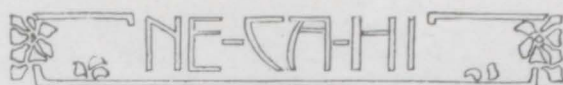
Giovanni Giardini	Clifford Williams
Robert Toler	Paul McGaffey
Donald Eckles	

Bass

Robert Davidson	Reed Carpenter
Raymond Ramsey	Marvin Richael
John McCulla	



THE ORCHESTRA



ORCHESTRA

No organization in the high school has shown greater capacity for growth and progress than our orchestra. Organized only last year and directed by a student it succeeded so well that the school board decided that we should have a skilled director for the year 1915-16.

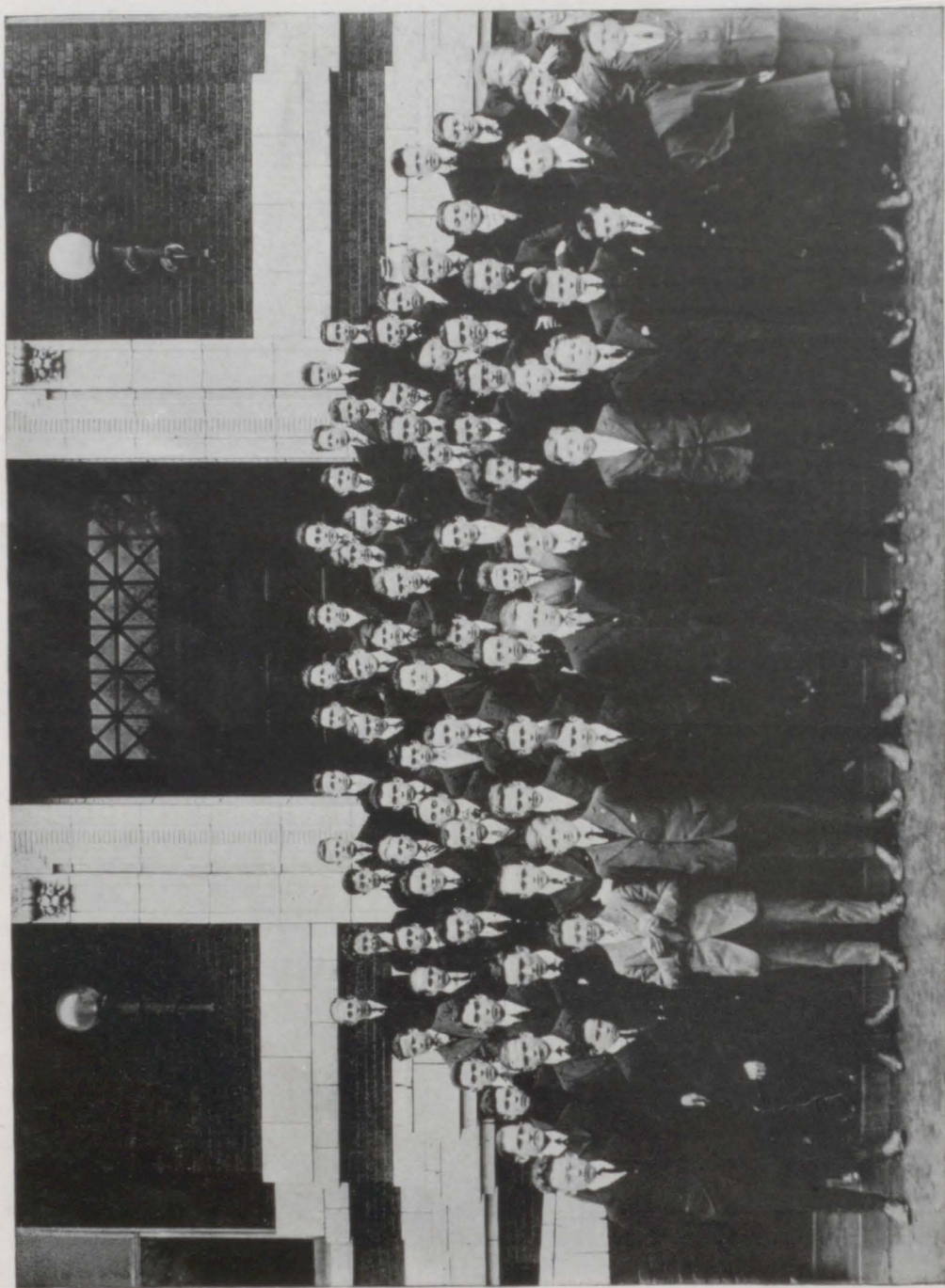
The orchestra has met regularly on Mondays for a full period and under the direction of Mr. Kurtz has accomplished all that it planned for this year. They have given one public concert and have furnished the music for the class play and chorus.

MEMBERS OF ORCHESTRA

Leta Johns
Herbert Weide
Austin Smith
Beulah Kemm
Marian Woodbury
Nathan Stukinsky
Paul Bradley
James Duff
Harry Trimble
Lucille Turner
Grace Arrow
Adrian Cahill

Milton Pascoe
Ernest Dodds
Arthur Dunn
William Stewart
Evangeline Seebring
Frances Knolte
Russell Orr
Leisle Newberry
Helen Johns
Helen Lewis
James Vogan
Milton Frew

NE-CAHI



THE HI-Y CLUB

HI-Y—CLUB

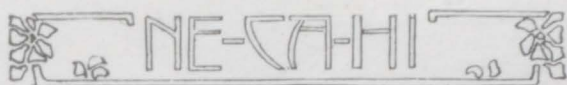
A successful year for the Hi-Y Club has just closed. Perhaps the greatest factor in this success was the large increase in the number of members. The meetings have abounded in interest and enthusiasm; this fact largely accounts for the increase in membership. But the underlying motive of the club is to create better fellowship among the boys of the high school. It has been its good fortune to have been addressed by many excellent and interesting speakers from all walks of life; bankers, lawyers, ministers, doctors, merchants, and salesmen, and to have profited exceedingly from them. At the last meeting of the year, the annual election of officers took place with the following results:

President.....	Howard Fisher
Vice-President.....	Harvey Harman
Secretary-Treasurer.....	Arthur Dunn

The newly elected officers may well be proud of being at the head of a growing organization of the size and calibre of the Hi-Y Club and great steps of accomplishment and advancement may be expected from the Club next year.



THE DEBATING TEAM



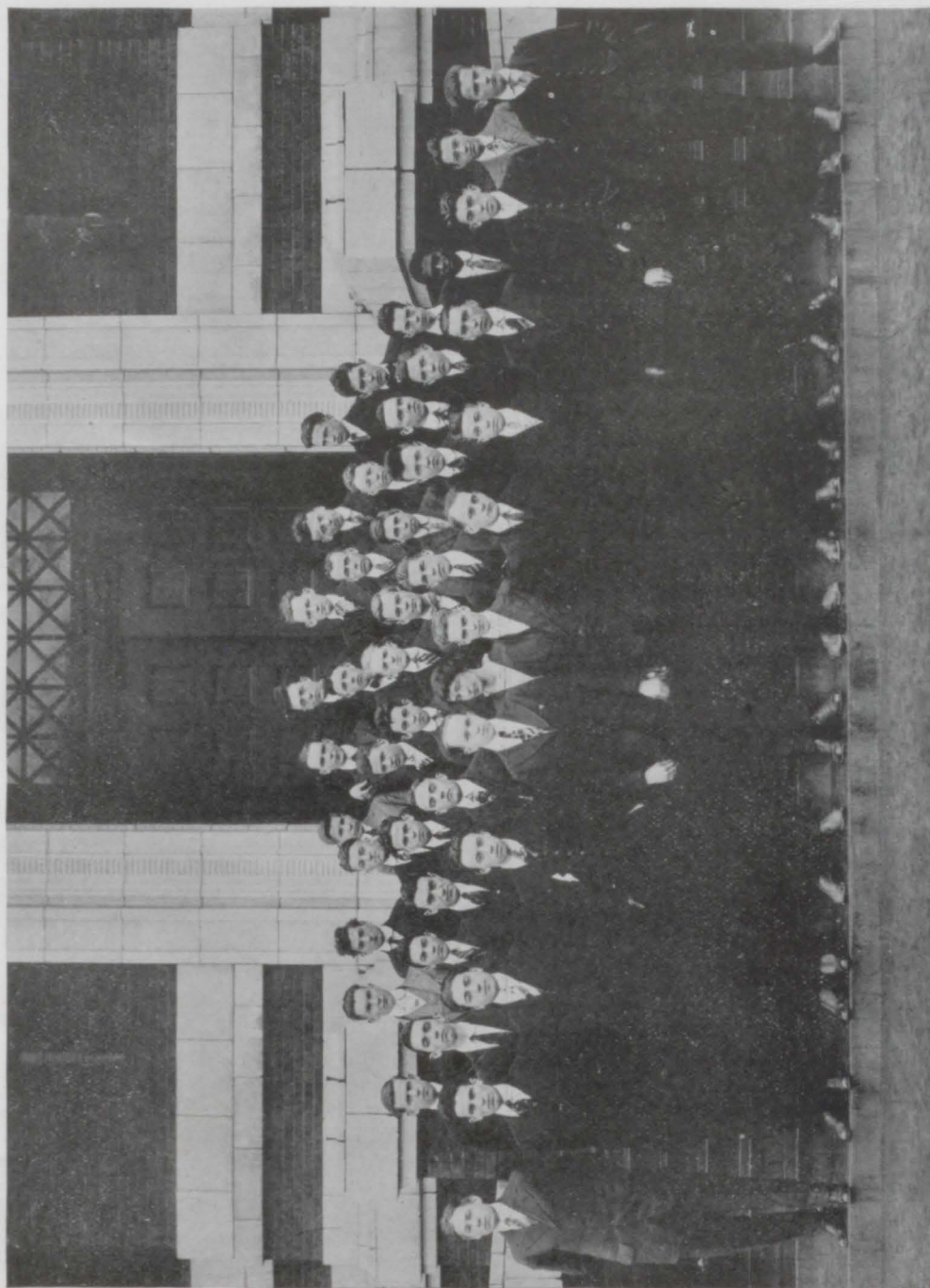
DEBATING TEAM.

This year a new activity was added to the rapidly growing number of organizations in our school. Under the supervision of Miss Baker, our public speaking instructor, and through the serious efforts of the members of the Adelpic Literary Society a varsity debating team was realized.

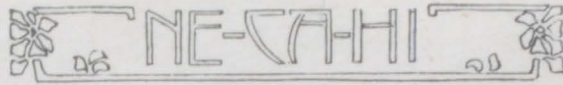
Our first inter-scholastic debate took place at New Wilmington. Here our orators upheld the negative side of the question: "Resolved that the United States should retain permanent possession of the Philippine Islands," against New Wilmington High. Although we lost the decision of the judges we are perfectly satisfied with the showing made by our team. The next debate was with Beaver Falls, upon the "Preparedness" question. In this contest one team from our High School argued the affirmative side of the question in the afternoon at Beaver Falls, while another debated the negative at New Castle in the evening. The judges at both places decided in our favor.

The work of the teams this year has been most gratifying and marks the entrance of New Castle High into the front rank with other schools in debate and oratory. This new phase of our school activities is an important one and deserves the hearty support and co-operation of every member of this school. Here's hoping that it may mature and develop to the honor and glory of old N. C. H. S.

The members of the teams this year were: Miss Baker (coach) Arthur Eckles, Austin Smith, James Pollock, James Crawford, Herbert Weide and Chauncey Stanton.



THE ADELPHIC LITERARY SOCIETY



ADELPHIC LITERARY SOCIETY.

An organization which has again been introduced into the high school activities within the last year, is the Adelpic Literary Society. Many years ago the society existed in one form or another but never has it flourished as during the past year. Formerly the members of the society met whenever conditions permitted, sometimes weekly, but more often monthly. However, conditions have been favorable this year; meetings have been held every week, as a period of school time has been set toward this end.

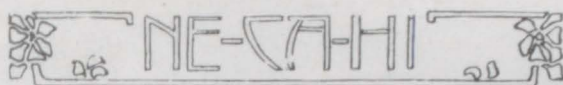
The purpose of the society has been to promote and encourage literary intercourse among students of the high school, and to give training and drill in parliamentary law and public speaking. There is no doubt that the society has succeeded in its purpose. Membership in the society is restricted to Juniors and Seniors. At first the attendance was not large, but as time passed the membership steadily increased until at the present time the society includes the majority of the boys in the upper two classes. Interest has not lagged at any time throughout the year, but has increased with each meeting. The programs have been of a varied nature and have included every form of literary activity. The parliamentary drills have proved to be of especial interest and frequently of amusement. The society is sponsor for the school debating teams; much credit is due it for the work it has done.

Although many of the prominent members are Seniors the prospects for the future of the organization are excellent.

NE-CAHI



THE MONITOR STAFF AND ANNUAL BOARD 1915-1916



MONITOR STAFF AND ANNUAL BOARD

YEAR 1915-1916.

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THE ATHLETIC BOARD—1915-1916

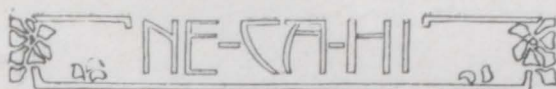
ATHLETICS



NE-KAHI



THE FOOTBALL TEAM



FOOTBALL HISTORY—1915.

RESULTS OF GAMES

Sept. 25, Ellwood City.....	7	New Castle.....	7
Oct. 2, New Wilmington.....	3	New Castle.....	38
Oct. 9, Rochester.....	0	New Castle.....	7
Oct. 16, Peabody.....	13	New Castle.....	10
Oct. 23, Warren.....	7	New Castle.....	7
Oct. 30, Fifth Avenue.....	13	New Castle.....	13
Nov. 5, Grove City.....	0	New Castle.....	13
Nov. 15, New Brighton.....	7	New Castle.....	47
Nov. 20, Beaver Falls.....	9	New Castle.....	0
Nov. 25, W. & J. Freshmen.....	7	New Castle.....	38
<hr/>		<hr/>	
Opponents.....	72	New Castle.....	180

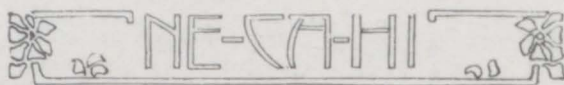
Early last September an innovation was tried in our football training. Due to the fact that school started later than usual and our first game came very early in the season; a football training camp was established at a farm about four miles from town. Out there on the rocky fields Coach Sankey attempted to force a little football knowledge into the heads of the candidates who numbered about thirty.

Here the fellows were hardened up a little but the real work began when school started; the aspirants were increased to about forty-five and Coach Boone then started to work in earnest to produce a winning team.

The degree of success which our team attained during the season was due to the untiring efforts of Coaches Boone and Sankey, the splendid spirit of the fellows and the loyal support of the student body. Our team lost but two games during the entire season, one on a sea of mud at Beaver Falls and the other by a fluke at Cascade Park.

New Castle was given the surprise of her life at Cascade Park on September 25, when a football team from Ellwood City High School held our eleven to a 7-7 tie. Ed French was responsible for the greatest part of our surprise, while Davis, their giant fullback tendered most of the remainder.

New Wilmington High was our first victim. On October 2, at Cascade Park the boys from the college town were defeated by a score of 38-3. The game was rather monotonous, being nothing less than a steady procession up and down the field by our husky warriors. Baer's protege, Rosenblum, did most of the work. Rosenblum made



three touchdowns. Horner, Hoskins and Vogan followed his example to the extent of one touchdown each.

Our team went to Rochester, on October 9, and returned with a 7-0 victory. The game was marked by lusty cheering on the part of the few loyal supporters who made the journey with the team. "Bunny" came into the limelight by making our only touchdown and by kicking goal.

October 16, Peabody High School defeated our team by the score 19-10. The score was a tie until the last half when, by means of two flukes, the Peabody aggregation obtained two touchdowns. Horner and Weide were the shining luminaries for New Castle; Horner, on account of his rapid running and dodging attack, and Weide because of his drop kick from the 30 yard line in the last fifteen minutes of play.

The greatest gridiron struggle ever staged at Cascade Park took place on October 30, with Fifth Avenue High School of Pittsburgh as our worthy opponents. Horner and "Hub" again starred, Bill by making both of our touchdowns and Weide by doing most of the running. Fifth Avenue had a much heavier and more experienced team than we; although at a great disadvantage, our warriors outdid themselves, and their playing was a credit to themselves and our splendid High School.

On November 5, New Castle High's gridders motored to Grove City and defeated the Brown and White by a score of 13-0. Grove City showed lack of training as they had a poor line of plays. Horner and Weide both secured their usual touchdown and Bunny kicked one goal.

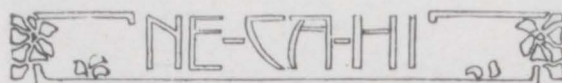
New Brighton was simply ruined by New Castle High on November 13, the score was something like 47-7; their single touchdown was made in the last quarter when our second team was sent in against them. It was certainly a good practice game for New Castle as we tried out our whole assortment of plays and most of them were successful.

On November 20, we made another disastrous expedition to Beaver Falls. The score of 9-0 does not tell much of the game, or the muddy condition of the playing field. G. Thomas was responsible in a large measure for our defeat as he made the only touchdown and kicked goal. Weide was not able to show his usual good form on account of the heavy field.

On Thanksgiving day the Freshman team of Washington and Jefferson College came here and was defeated by our team by a score of 38-7. Two N. C. H. S. 1915 boys were on the W. & J. team and this added greatly to the interest in the game. Horner and B. Thompson made two touchdowns each and James Vogan made one.



THE SCHOOL BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM



BASKET BALL HISTORY 1915-1916

RESULTS OF GAMES

Dec. 17, Butler.....	34	New Castle.....	27
Jan. 5, Freedom.....	10	New Castle.....	36
Jan. 7, Geneva.....	20	New Castle.....	26
Jan. 13, Alumni.....	30	New Castle.....	20
Jan. 19, Ellwood City.....	16	New Castle.....	43
Jan. 22, Sewickley.....	59	New Castle.....	27
Jan. 28, Freedom.....	14	New Castle.....	38
Feb. 2, Geneva.....	30	New Castle.....	23
Feb. 4, Grove City.....	22	New Castle.....	64
Feb. 7, New Brighton.....	33	New Castle.....	20
Feb. 15, Beaver Falls.....	38	New Castle.....	26
Feb. 18, New Brighton.....	21	New Castle.....	32
Feb. 26, Sewickley.....	34	New Castle.....	35
Feb. 29, Beaver Falls.....	43	New Castle.....	25
Mar. 2, Grove City.....	29	New Castle.....	31
Mar. 16, Kiski.....	25	New Castle.....	41
Opponents.....		New Castle.....	514

With Weide the only Varsity man left from last year, Coach Boone had a difficult task to weld a winning team from the class teams of the year before; but he built up a team composed almost entirely of small fellows that humbled Kiskiminetas, one of the strongest preparatory schools, athletically in this part of the country.

Armstrong and Carpenter, of the 1916 class team made the varsity; Armstrong, as the largest man on the team was a tower of strength on the guard position, while Carpenter is one of best shots ever seen on the local gymnasium.

1917 was well represented by Hoskins and Thompson who played a rapid game and contributed strength to the team by their spirit of enthusiasm. McCarthy and Marso brought credit to the class of 1918.

We played our first game of the season December 17, with Butler and were defeated, 34-27. Our team had one week's practice and the majority were inexperienced men. Butler had an older team and won the game because of their superior ability in passing.

On January 5, we defeated Freedom High School. The score of 36-10 does not tell much of the game. During the second half our boys did not try for the basket at all, but contented themselves with passing the ball around to each other; this bewildered our adversaries so much that they were entirely lost. McCarthy and Weide together obtained 32 of the entire 36 points.

On January 7th, New Castle High School defeated Geneva College by the score of 26-20. The visiting team was much older and had more experience in basketball. Geneva was leading at the end of the first half, and it was only by the most skillful playing that the Red and Black won the game.

The Veterans returned on January 13 and defeated the Varsity by the score of 30-20. The first half ended with Captain Weide's men in the lead; but the Alumni came back strong in the second half and won the game. Joe Wadsworth, '15 was the bright luminary for the Alumni, he alone was responsible for 22 out of the 30 points.

Ellwood City was completely outclassed on January 19, when they were defeated by the Varsity by a score of 43-16. Ellwood showed lack of team-work, shooting ability, and practice. Their men seemed bewildered by the strangeness of the floor.

Captain Goodrich was the only man from the "Tube Town" who secured more than one field goal. Our forwards had things almost their own way and had all kinds of chances to make baskets. They did not pass up the opportunity as they had thirteen baskets between them.

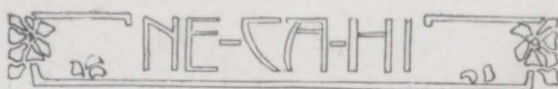
On January 22, our team visited Sewickley and was given dinner before the game started, which probably accounted for our defeat of 59-27. The treatment we received could not have been any better as our players were entertained in the homes of the Sewickley players.

Our next trip was to Freedom on January 28, and we fared much better than at Sewickley as the score of 38-14 was in our favor. We were considerably handicapped by the smallness of the floor and the low ceiling, but nevertheless we played all around the Freedom team. "Hub" did most of the scoring for the Red and Black.

On February 2, we went to Geneva College and were defeated by a score of 30-23. The game waxed fast and furious for forty long minutes but when the smoke of battle had cleared away and the scoreboard was visible, Geneva led us by seven points.

We took our revenge for the Geneva defeat on Grove City on February 4, when the score was 64-22 in our favor. New Castle took the lead at the beginning of the game and scored about twenty-five points before Grove City woke up. Hoskins succeeded in caging seven field goals during the game from his guard position. Hull was the only man who did very much for Grove City.

We next fell prey to New Brighton on February 7, when we were forced to be content with the small end of 33-20 score. The game was anybody's till the last quarter when New Brighton began dropping field goals through the basket from all angles. Hawkins, their center was the largest man our team ever played against.



On February 15, we visited our enemy Beaver Falls and were defeated by the score 38-26. Houston was the man to whom we owe our defeat. He made 10 out of 18 attempts at free throws, beside several field goals. "Hub" made 20 out of our entire 26 points.

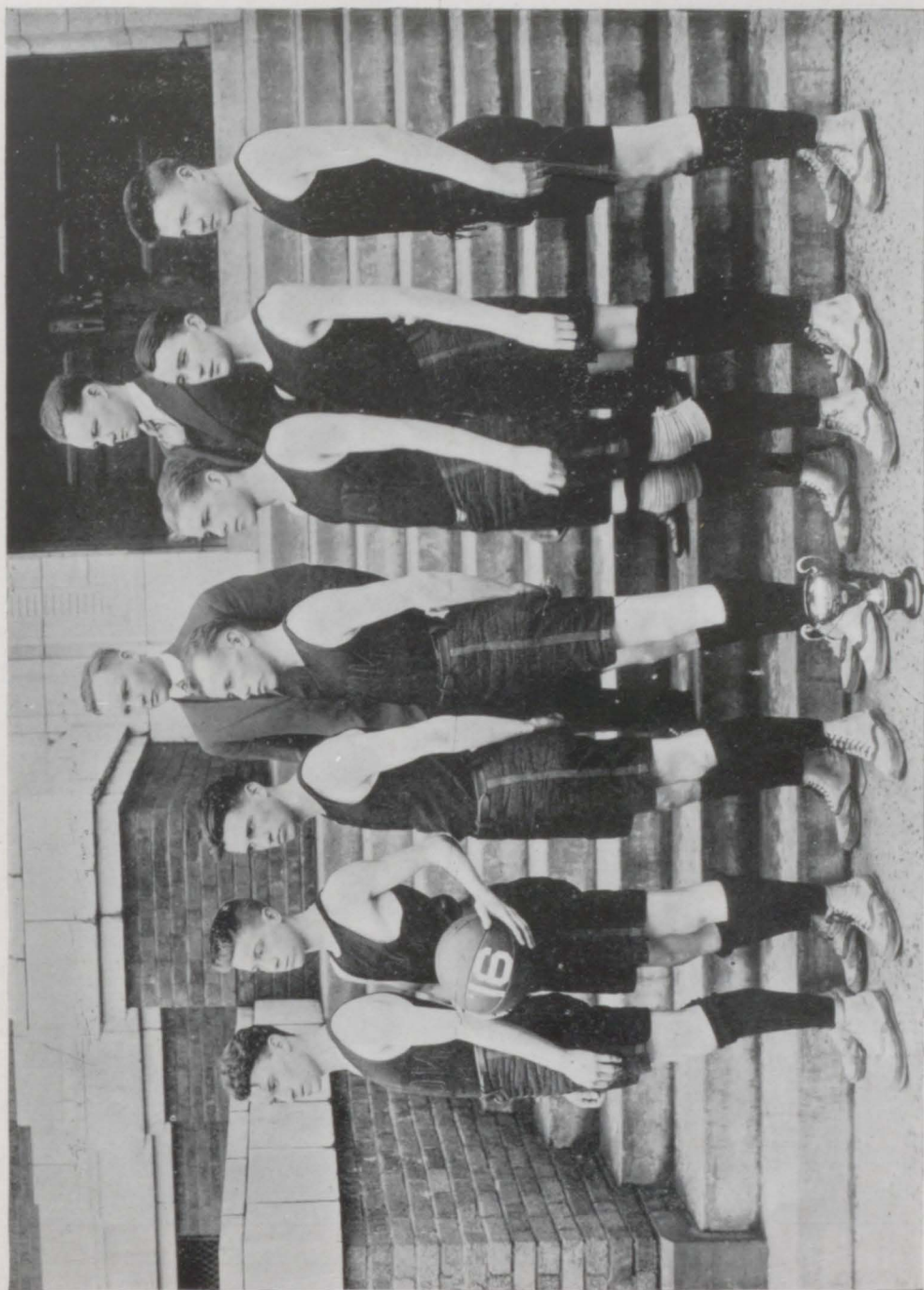
We obtained ample revenge for New Brighton's victory over us, when they visited here on February 18, we defeated them by a score of 32-21. New Castle may well be proud of her victory as New Brighton has been defeated but once before in a total of thirteen games; so it will be seen that we have a team that can compare with any in the Beaver Valley. The largest crowd of the season was in attendance showing that the interest of the student body is at last being obtained. They were certainly rewarded for being present as New Brighton was always in the game and the excitement ran high.

On the evening of February 26, we defeated Sewickley by a score of 35-34. The game was not won till Referee Packard tooted his whistle at the end of the most exciting game ever seen here. First, New Castle would lead, then Sewickley would make a basket, making the entire game somewhat of a see-saw all the way. Mullen did the majority of the scoring and arguing for Sewickley while our entire team were on their toes all the time; ready for any play that Sewickley might make.

February 29, Beaver Falls defeated us by a score of 43-25. Again it was Harr and Houston we have to thank for our defeat; they seemed to be everywhere all the time, everywhere our guards "weren't." Marso was our only player to get more than one field goal and if it had not been for "Hub's" nearly perfect eye when shooting foul goals our score would have been much worse.

On March 2, with two of our men out of the game on account of studies and injuries we barely pulled through with a 31-29 victory from Grove City. Hull and Gould made the entire 29 points of Grove City, while Weide and Thompson made most of ours. Several times during the game we were in danger of defeat. Most of Grove City's scores were made by means of foul goals as our guards were always on their opponent's heels.

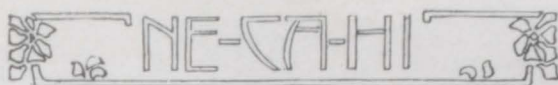
New Castle High School advanced several notches in the world of athletics on March 16, when she defeated the basketball team from Kiskiminetas Preparatory School. The members of the Kiski team were older and much more experienced than our boys, but what we lacked in years we made up in passing ability, speed and aggressiveness. Kiski has always occupied an enviable position in the athletic world, and our victory will place the Red and Black on a par with the best High School and Preparatory Schools in the country. "Hub" and Thompson showed to best advantage for New Castle.



THE CLASS CHAMPION BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM



THE SCHOOL GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



GIRLS' BASKETBALL REVIEW.

New Castle High School at last has a girls' Varsity Basketball team! Contrary to general opinion, it has proved a means of bringing additional laurels to our school for, in the first year of its existence, it won the championship of Western Pennsylvania.

Under the able coaching of Mr. Sankey, the girls worked hard and faithfully; they gave to the team "nothing but the best"—the key to their successful season. Miss Turner, who chaperoned the girls, assisted very much in making the team what it is.

Of the varsity team, four of the girls are seniors and will be greatly missed next year. Helen Hughes, this year's captain and center, Rozella Popp, the tall and agile forward; Amelia Van Wert, the other active forward; and Dorothy White, the efficient and untiring manager. As a nucleus for next year's team there remain four girls; Mabel Alexander, captain-elect; Armada Toepfer, guard; Jean Fleming, short but capable; and Alfreda Young, the smallest girl on the team.

This year's schedule:

Jan. 22, New Castle.....	67	New Wilmington.....	1
Jan. 29, New Castle.....	31	Geneva College.....	6
Feb. 12, New Castle.....	14	Westminster College.....	3
Feb. 26, New Castle.....	17	Geneva College.....	11
Mch. 3, New Castle.....	34	South High, Pgh.....	4
Mch. 11, New Castle.....	28	New Wilmington.....	13
Mch. 24, New Castle.....	19	Allegheny, Pgh.....	13

Total: New Castle.....	212	Total: Opponents.....	51
------------------------	-----	-----------------------	----

The following girls received Letters, "N."

Helen Hughes.....	Captain and Center
Dorothy White.....	Manager
Rozella Popp.....	Forward
Amelia Van Wert.....	Forward
Mabel Alexander.....	Side Center
Armada Toepfer.....	Guard
Jean Fleming.....	Guard
Alfreda Young.....	Guard



THE CLASS CHAMPION GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

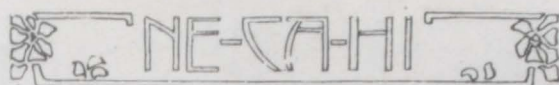


THE SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

THE NE-CAHI



THE BASEBALL TEAM



BASEBALL HISTORY—1916

THE LINEUP

Davison.....	Short Stop
Shiffler	Catcher
B. Thompson.....	First Base
Horner.....	Second Base
R. Carpenter.....	Third Base
Heinrick	Field
Kelch	Field
Lazear	Field
Alexander.....	Field
B. Carpenter.....	Field
White	Pitch
W. Vogan.....	Pitch
Horner	Pitch

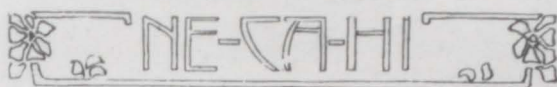
SCHEDULE

April 15, South High at Youngstown.
April 29, Slippery Rock Normal at Slipery Rock.
May 6, Carnegie Steel Mill at Home.
May 13, Rayen H. S. at Youngstown.
May 20, Rayen High School at Home.
May 27, South High at Home.
May 30, Peerless at Home.
June 3, Ben Avon H. S. at Home.

NE-CAHI



THE TRACK TEAM



TRACK AND FIELD HISTORY—1916

In no line of sport this year has New Castle High shown more interest than in field and track athletics. A large squad of willing and faithful workers have reported for practice each evening. The size of the squad and co-operation of the students shows a growing interest in this phase of athletics. Most of the men out for positions on the team are of the three lower classes. Although this is not much of an advantage to the squad this year it promises great things for the future. The schedule for the season is:

- April 22, Invitation Meet, East Palestine.
- May 13, Lawrence County Meet at New Castle.
- May 20, Invitation Meet at University of Pittsburgh.
- May 27, Invitation Meet at Westminster.
- June 6, Inter-Class Meet.

RESULTS OF COUNTY MEET

May 13, 1915, New Castle H. S. 66; Ellwood City H. S. 28½; New Wilmington H. S. 22 2-3.

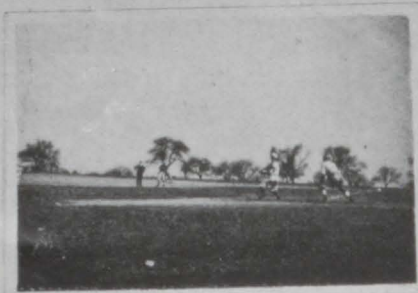
TRACK EVENTS

Event	Time or Distance	Winner
220 yd. Low Hurdles.....	30 2-5 sec.....	Holyfield (N. C.)
100 yd. Dash.....	10 2-5 sec.....	Horner (N. C.)
1 mile Run.....	5 min. 29 sec.....	Asper (Ell'd)
440 yd. Dash.....	1 min. 3 2-5 sec.....	Bollard (N. C.)
120 yd. Hurdles.....	19 2-5 sec.....	H. Thompson (N.C.)
220 yd. Dash.....	25 3-5 sec.....	Horner (N. C.)
½ mile Run.....	2 min. 24 2-5 sec.....	Wilson (N. C.)
Relay Race.....	4 min. 6 sec.....	Ell'd

FIELD EVENTS

12 lb. Shot Put.....	38 ft. 9 in.....	Harmon (N.C.)
Discus Throw.....	89 ft. 7½ in.....	Beighle (Ell'd.)
Pole Vault.....	9 ft. 2 in.....	B. Thompson (N. C.)
Running Broad Jump.....	18 ft. 9 in.....	Weide (N. C.)
Running High Jump.....	5 ft. 1 in.....	Weide (N. C.)

NE-CAHI



Carpenter at bet.



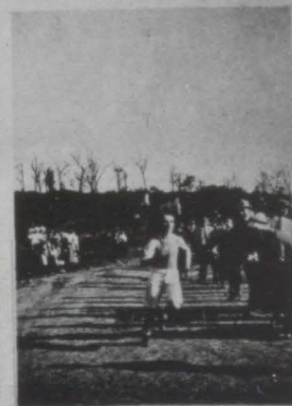
Baseball Team



Relay Race, County Track Meet

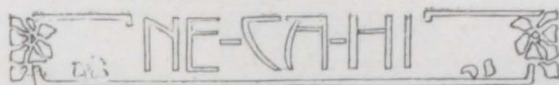


Football Team in practice



"Arch"

ATHLETIC SNAP SHOTS

**WINNERS OF THE "N," 1915-16.****BASKET BALL**

Robert Armstrong.....	'16
Herbert Weide, Manager, Captain.....	'16
Alex Thompson.....	'17
David Hoskins.....	'17
Reed Carpenter.....	'16
Aelred Marso.....	'18
John McCarthy.....	'18

FOOTBALL

William Horner, Captain.....	'17
Harvey Harmon.....	'18
Reed Carpenter, Manager.....	'16
Walter Vogan.....	'18
James Vogan.....	'17
Russell Orr.....	'18
Norman Nelson.....	'17
Bernard Rosenblum.....	'18
David Hoskins.....	'17
Milton Frew.....	'17
Arthur Eckles.....	'16
Frank Ralston.....	'16
Herbert Weide.....	'16
Barnard Thompson.....	'18
Robert Armstrong.....	'16
Alex Thompson.....	'17

TRACK AND FIELD

William Horner.....	'17
Paxton Holyfield.....	'18
David Bollard.....	'19
Harold Thompson.....	'16
Harvey Harmon.....	'18
Arch Wilson.....	'16
Barnard Thompson.....	'18
Herbert Weide.....	'16
Ellwood Daniels.....	'19
Ralph Patterson.....	'16

NE-CAHI



who can fill my
shoes?



Prof Trimble
Dancing Teacher



Wolford's first glimpse
of Mike Kobe



M. Sunton
"Forty Love - m."



The same Hut



Top cheer leader

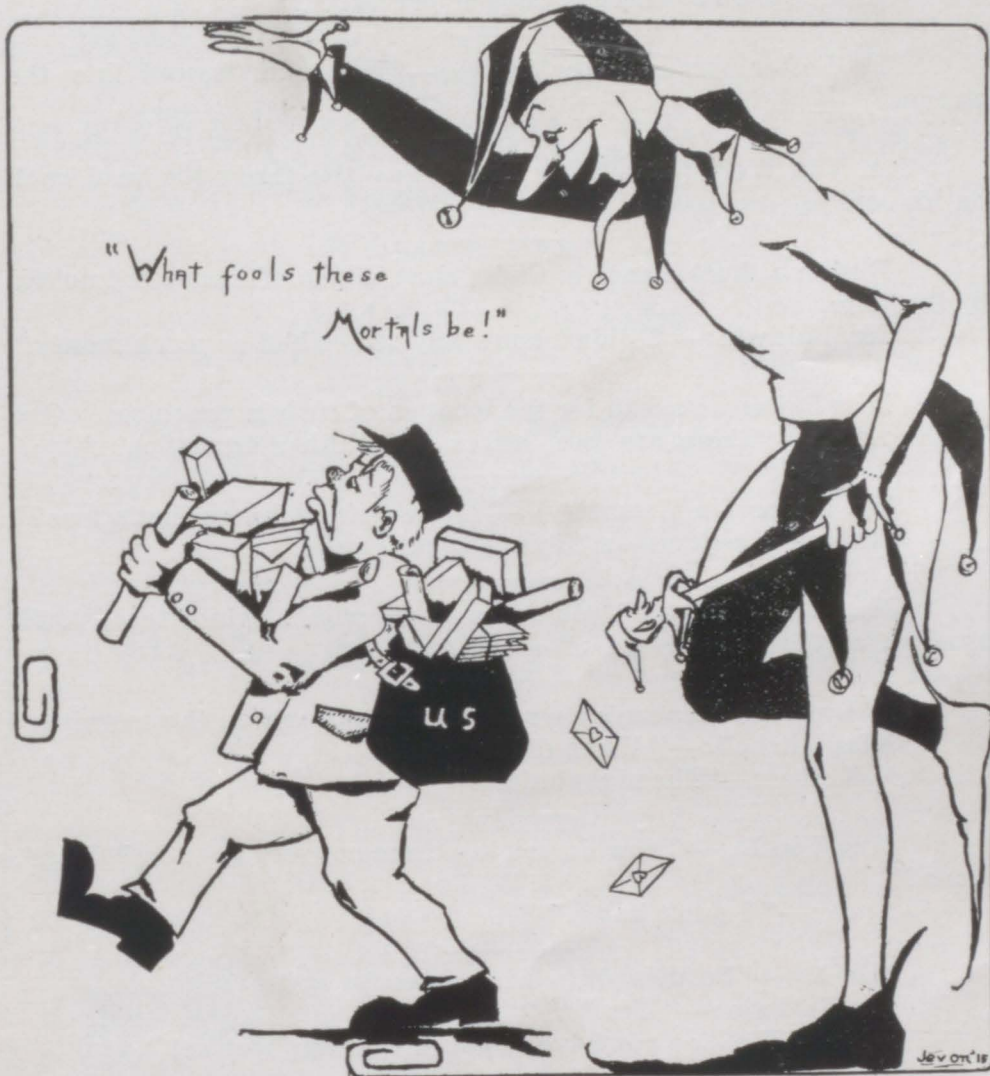


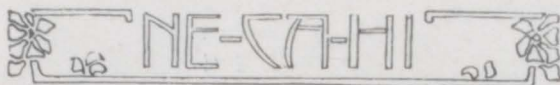
MILVENNEY
"Please go way and Let
me - graduate"



Staff Photog doing work
for Prof. Orth

D. Mitchell '16





R. Carpenter (describing the voting machine) :—"You punch the candidate you want to vote for."

P. Marso (Physics class) :—"Electricity is something that no one knows what it is."

A. McGurk :—" 'Duessa' means 'you eat'."

H. Foster (translating Virgil) :—"The tears flowed into the stream."

A. Van Wert (translating French) :—"He threw his head back on his ear."

During a short silence in Civics class, a sum of money fell noisily to the floor.

Mr. Baldwin :—"I didn't know any senior had so much money."

Miss Patterson asked for the location of certain provinces. One bright reply :—"There are two, hither and thither from Spain."

Mr. Boone (in Geometry) :—"How do you know that's true?"
Stanley Whieldon :—"Equals equal equals."

Miss Lundeen :—"If you see a horse with a white face, you'll usually find that it has two feet—white."

E. Doyno :—"Macauley wrote his essays early in the morning."

Miss Mitchell :—"When did he read?"

E. Kerber :—"The night before."

Miss Von D. :—"How do you say 'I am not very good in Physics', Anna?"

Anna :—"I don't know."

Ella K. :—"Do they draw the names for a jury?"

Mr. Baldwin :—"Yes."

Ella :—"Well, do you have to put in your application?"

Miss Mitchell :—"Who was Aurora?"

M. Shannon :—"He was a poet."

Miss Mitchell :—"What do we have now that Beethoven did not have?" (meaning good instruments.)

E. Kerber :—"Ragtime."

REGENT THEATRE

"NEW CASTLE'S LEADING PHOTOPLAY THEATRE"

"WE LEAD, OTHERS FOLLOW."

The only Theatre in New Castle that shows World's greatest photoplays, that money and brains can produce.

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WILLIAM FARNUM

AND

KATHLYN WILLIAMS

First Complete Production of this Most Popular Motion Picture Ever Shown in this City.

12,000 FEET OF FILM 400 PEOPLE IN CAST

AN ALL STAR COMPANY IN REX BEACH'S MOST FAMOUS STORY.

UNION NATIONAL BANK

SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$ 25,000.

CAPITAL - - - \$100,000.

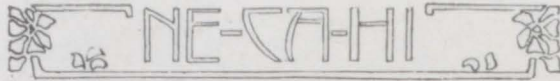


IT STANDS FOR SAFETY

The Union National Bank of New Castle stands for safety. Its strength, careful management and good facilities all unite in making it a wisely chosen banking connection.

Accounts subject to check are invited.

136 EAST LONG AVENUE



QUITE FAMILIAR

Young Thing:—"Then you, too, have felt the subtle touch of his genius."

Old Party:—"Oh, yes—and also the subtle genius of his touch."

Mr. Schreiber:—"Now, two spheres are tangent when they touch in just one point. Aren't doughnuts often tangent to each other when they are taken out of the pan?" ("Hasn't he a wonderful idea of Domestic Science.")

Mr. Baldwin:—"What are the duties of the prothonotary?"

Ann McGurk:—"He takes care of mortgages, and makes out marriage licenses."

Mr. Baldwin:—"Did you all get that? It might embarrass you if you got in the wrong office."

Mr. Orth:—"In what direction does the compass point?"

Mary Pattison:—"It's according to what direction you are traveling."

In chorus practice after Josephine had sung, "Ah! stay your hand, I love you," a voice from the orchestra said, "Well that's a strange thing to sing: "Ah, stale ham, I love you."

Earl Quest:—"What kind of "ology" is it in which you study bumps on your head?"

M. Boyd (in Physics class):—"Can you make electricity by rubbing a cat in the dark?"

H. Foster (translating Virgil):—"Perspiration flowed from everywhere into the stream."

B. Norris (in History Class):—"May I go now to have my picture taken?"

Mr. Shaeffer:—"Well, wait till I see if you are all here."

Mr. Orth:—"The north pole makes one wobble about every 23000 years."

Two Pullman porters, representing different railroads, met off duty and progressed from friendly gossip to heated argument. Their quarrel centered about which one worked for the better road. Their claims, figures and arguments came fast and furious. "Go on, fellow, we kills mo' people den you fellows tote."

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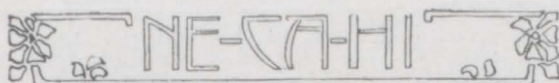
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OWENS STUDIO

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William Hamilton (translating in Cæsar):—"With one another they filled up the ditches."

Judge:—"What is your occupation, my man?"

Prisoner:—"I am a bus-driver, my lord."

Judge:—"You mean you are the driver of horses attached thereto?"

Prisoner:—"Yes, sir."

Judge:—"You are charged with hitting this man on the face. Did you do it?"

Prisoner:—"Certainly not!"

Judge:—"What did you do then?"

Prisoner:—"I hit him on the nasal organ attached thereto!"

Miss Baker (planning the farce for the banquet):—"Which of the Seniors is affected around the heart?"

Quick Reply:—"All of 'em!"

Claude had been promised a motor ride with his father, and his mother had sent him up-stairs to get ready. As he came down his mother asked:

"Have you washed your face, Claude?"

"Yes'm," answered the boy.

"And your hands?" queried the mother.

"Yep," said Claude.

"And your neck?" persisted the mother.

"Oh, see here mother," said the boy in disgust, "I ain't no angel!"

Bacon:—"I gave my wife a rainbow kiss when I left home this morning."

Egbert:—"What in the world is a rainbow kiss?"

Bacon:—"One that follows a storm."

During a concert tour of the late Theodore Thomas and his celebrated orchestra, one of the musicians died, and the following telegram was immediately dispatched to the parents of the deceased:

"John Black died suddenly today. Advise by wire as to disposition."

In a few hours the answer was received, reading as follows:

"We are broken-hearted; his disposition was a roving one."

The Jew peddler rapped timidly at the kitchen door. Mrs. Kelly, angry at being interrupted in her washing, flung open the door, and glowered at him.

"Did yez wish to see me?" she demanded, in threatening tones.

The peddler backed off the steps.

"Vell, if I did," he assured her, with an apologetic grin, "I got my vish, dank you."

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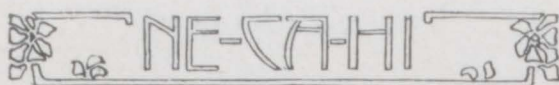
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Irate Parent:—"No, siree. You can't have her. I wont have a son-in-law who has no more brains than to want to marry a girl with no more sense than my daughter has shown in allowing you to think you could have her."

Mother (annoyed):—"I don't see, Elsie, how you can be so naughty."

Elsie:—"Why, mama, it isn't a bit hard."

"What do you mean by the expression, spilling the beans?"

"It is from Boston, and means the divulging of information concerning which one should have been more reticent."

READING HAMLET

J. Pollock:—"You hear me?"

C. Taylor:—"Yes, my Lord."

Mr. Farrell (Teaching stem ends to the freshmen):—"You people had better get a little stronger on your stems."

Mr. Shaeffer:—"But who belongs to the Militia?"

Student:—"Those who joined the Militia."

Jas. Pollock:—"Would it kill a person to take hold of the wire of that coil?"

Mr. Orth:—"Well, anyone who has heart trouble had better not try it."

Miss Baker:—"Alice you look like a cartoon on Spring Fever."

Pat's Employer:—"Didn't you get my letter?"

Pat:—"Yes, sir, Oi did."

Employer:—"Did you read it?"

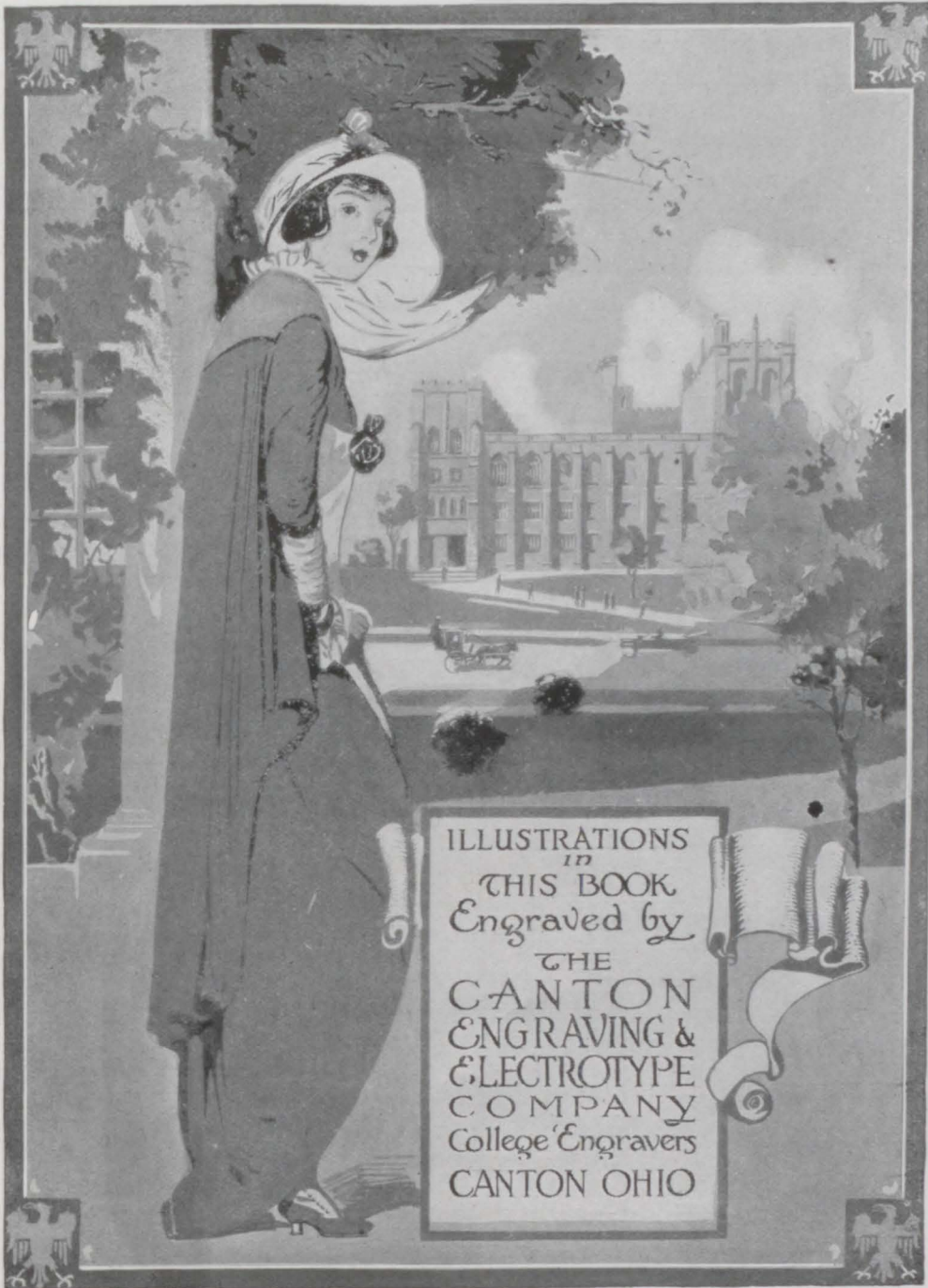
Pat:—"Shure, Oi read it inside and Oi read it outside. On the inside you said I was fired and on the outside yez said, 'Return in five days.'"—Ex.

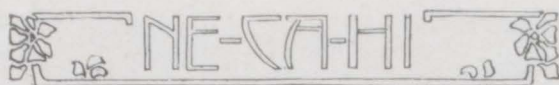
Mrs. A.:—"My husband and I were married in haste. I hope he doesn't repent at leisure."

Mrs. B.:—"Keep him busy—don't allow him to have any leisure."

If we could see ourselves as others see us, we wouldn't believe it.—Ex.

"A penny mouse trap, please. And let me have it quick I want to catch a freight train."—Ex.





The polite young man stood up in the street car and addressed the stout lady who entered:—"Madam, I will be one of three who will give you a seat."

As a punishment, Marcus Aurelius had molten gold poured down his throat.

Miss Lundeen:—"It really was a shame to waste that gold."

Miss Amsden (Domestic Science):—"In that case the cow would have to be sterilized."

M. Frew (in English Class):—"She fainted on page 47."

Miss Mitchell:—"From what do the lachrymal glands come?"

E. Jeffries:—"The larynx."

Miss Mitchell:—"What color were the blushes of Aurora?"

R. Carpenter:—"Yellow."

C. Taylor:—"When do you go to Washington?"

B. Norris:—"Tonight."

C. Taylor:—"Do you start from here or Pittsburg?"

Herbert Weide (in Pittsburg looking for a class gift):—"We wish to see some tables."

Clerk:—"What kind of tables? Kitchen Tables?"

Mr. Orth:—"There are just 400,000 volts passing through this induction coil."

P. Marso:—"Well, wouldn't that shock you?"

Mr. Sankey:—"What is a circle?"

Ella Ruth Smith:—"A round line."

Mr. Schreiber:—"What is a curve?"

Paul Marso:—"A bent straight line."

Miss Finley:—"Translate 'La fille de l'avocat.'"

Emma Matthews (Guessing):—"The daughter of the overcoat."

Girl (translating German):—"Doesn't **leiden** mean "to live?"

Teacher:—"You're not very wrong—it means to suffer."

Bill Pool is getting clever in his old age. The latest of his brilliant witticisms was a sign on the board:—"Seniors! Pay Up Week! See Bill!"

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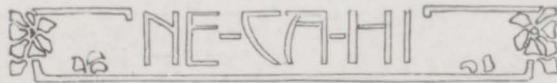
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J. Crawford (in German class) :—"Ein Kapital is left out."

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

!!!!!!

Mr. and Mrs. Blucher were discovered sitting alone the other day, reading Laura Jean Libbey's advice!

It has been reported that Suzanna Wendt. Is this true?

We all know now that Arthur Eckles can pronounce "Retrospection."

A man's standing in his community is what people say about him after he leaves a meeting.

The time is soon coming when a man, no matter who his grandfather was, will have to stand on something higher than a sack of gold to lift himself above the crowd.

The man who spends his evenings painting the town red, usually has a wife at home trying to whitewash what is left of his reputation.

Men with long faces are very seldom broad-minded.

The woman whose husband told her that he always did his best work when thinking of her, should have watched him beating the rugs last Saturday.

The follies of their forefathers have more influence upon the present inhabitants of this earth than the well-being of posterity.

An optimist is a man who, when every bone in his body aches, is glad he isn't a shad. A pessimist should be treated with consideration and Nujol.

The man who never dreams, never attempts the impossible. The man who never attempts the impossible, doesn't progress.

A person with nothing to commend him except his thorough respectability will dry up the well of your ideas.

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So quiet you can hear a stock drop.

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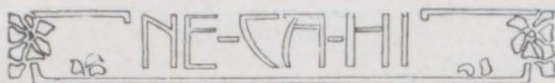
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SUITS AND COATS
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It takes two to be friends, pick yours from the cranks.

THE CRITIC AND THE CIRCUS.

It must have been two decades since I went to the circus. Away from their regular haunts critics are tame cats. In the playhouse, armed with our little hammers, we are as brave as plumbers; but on a roof garden, at the circus, in church, during slumber, we are the mildest pirates that ever scuttled a play or forced innocent leading ladies to walk the critical plank. We go alone to the theatre with impunity, or with some other fellow's girl,—but at the circus we need a nurse to show us the ropes and to keep us from the hoofs of the carnivorous elephant. It was a revelation when I drifted into Madison Square Garden the other day. I regretted that I was not a boy with dirty hands and a joyful heart. O! to recapture that first rapture—as Browning or some writing Johnny said of the circus. The circus is the one place on our muddy planet where rapture rimes with the ring.

THE MAN HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

Mike Murphy, being physically well equipped, had no difficulty landing the job of town sexton and holding it until the first burial. Then he was asked to sign the permit.

"But, I can't write," explained Mike, and he was discharged.

Through his execution of grading contracts, excavation work, and pavement building, however, Mike eventually became a man of means and a figure in his community. When he applied to the leading bank for a loan of \$50,000, he was assured that he would be accommodated—and asked to sign the necessary notes. Again Mike had to say :

"I can't write."

"And you have accumulated all this wealth and position without knowing how to write," said the banker. "What would you have been today had you known how to use a pen?"

Mike paused but a moment, before returning the answer.

"I would have been a sexton."

"He traced back his ancestry to William the Conqueror, in five minutes, on his cuffs!"

Politician:—"I have nothing to say. All I know is what is in the papers."

Reporter:—"I see now what you meant yesterday when you said there is nothing in the papers nowadays."

Assistant:—"Shall I head this wedding story 'Cupid and Hymen Inspired?'"

Editor:—"No; tell the truth. Head it 'Mother and Daughter Conspired'."

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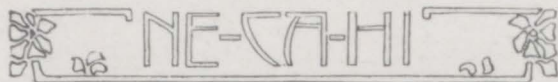
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How is it that woman has not bought any silks? She has been looking for several hours.

Can't seem to suit her? What shade is she looking for?
A shade the best of it.

ALL BUSINESS

"Then I can be one of your pupils?"

"Assuredly, sir, for ten crowns a lesson," said the great artist. And a favorite pupil for two crowns extra."

The man who is thoroughly respectable is apt to be dangerous.

HAPPINESS

Happiness is the little, blue wayside flower on the highway to Nowhere. Happiness is the unexpected Master Violinist at the country dance—the will-'o-the-wisp on the meadow of life which vanishes utterly when you try to catch it.

Happiness just comes unbidden, it is never secured.

ALMOST SPEAKING

"And have you a speaking part?"

"Well, no, but it's the next thing to it. In the first act, I raise my eyebrows, in the second, I shrug my shoulders, and in the third, I curl my lip."

A German grand-opera singer was arrested in Rotterdam and charged with smuggling, a side of bacon being found around her waist. Strange that anybody suspected her. The average grand-opera singer looks as though she had two, or even three, sides of bacon around her waist.

A PEARL OF GREAT PRICE

Mrs. Nextdoor:—"Your maid is a jewel. You must consider her worth her weight in gold."

Mrs. Homebody:—"Gold! Why I would not trade her for her weight in beefsteak."

"Judging from the looks of the bride, I take it that Sixcylinder married for money?"

"Not money. Sixcylinder married for gasoline. Her father owns an oil well."

Clairvoyant:—"Why, of course, I can call up your wife's ghost! But if you'd gone to Mme. Zaza, next door, she couldn't!"

Widower:—"Thanks! I'll try Zaza! I promised my wife I'd at least make an attempt!"

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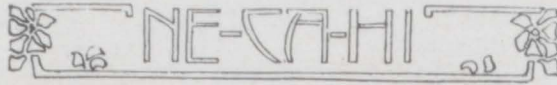
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NOT WITHOUT REASON

"What is it?"

"Some bird to see you, sir." answered the office boy.

"Why do you call him a bird?" demanded the dignified employer.

"Well, he's got a bill."

KEEPING UP WITH SCIENCE

Physician:—"What troubled with sleeplessness? Eat something before going to bed.

Patient:—"Why, Doctor, you once told me never to eat anything before going to bed.

Physician:—"Tush, man! That was last February. Science has made enormous strides since then.

TIME TO GO

The Infant Terrible:—"If I wasn't here I bet the gentleman would kiss you."

Sister (horrified):—"You impertinent boy! Go away this very instant!

The Methodist Episcopal Conference plans to eliminate the devil from the ritual. Why not make it a sweeping proposition and eliminate the old fellow all together?

Happiness is an immortal bobolink which sings forever in the roadside hedge; always there for us to hear, if we will only shut out for a moment all discordant sounds—like, for example, the clink of gold.

—C. Roy Dickinson

Lecturer (in small town):—"Of course, you all know what the inside of a corpuscle is like."

Chairman of Meeting (interrupting):—"Most of us do, but ye better explain it for the benefit of them as have never been inside one."

"Strange," said the first tramp meditatively, "so few of our youthful dreams ever come true."

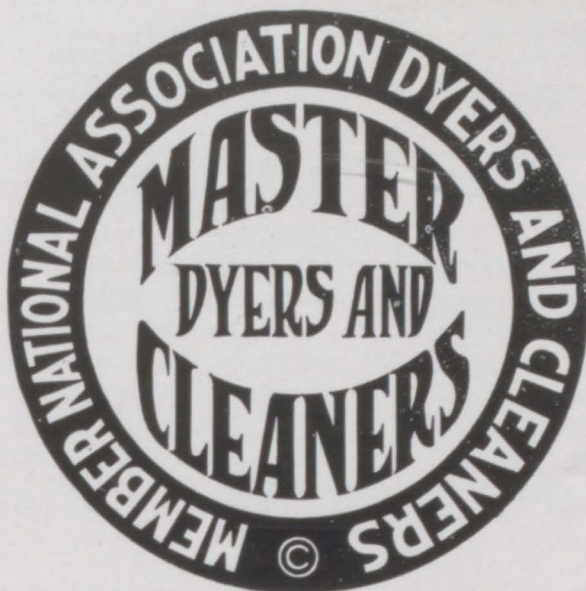
"Oh, I don't know," said his companion. "I can remember when I used to dream about wearin' long pants, and now I guess I wear 'em longer than anyone else in the country."

As a steamer was leaving the harbor of Athens a young passenger approached the captain and pointing to the distant hills inquired:—"What is that white stuff on the hills, Captain?"

"That is snow, Madam," replied the captain.

"Well," remarked the lady. "I thought so myself, but a gentleman just now told me it was Greece."

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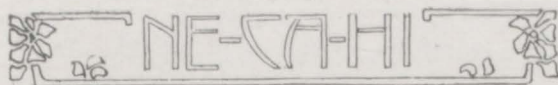
No fit, no pay—that's our way

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238 E. Washington Street

EAT AT

J. H. ROBINSON'S



This is the time of the year to forgive all your enemies—even the little one you can lick with one hand.

The lecturer raised his voice.

"It is my belief," he declared, "there isn't a man in this audience who has ever done anything to prevent the destruction of our vast forests."

A timid-looking man arose in the rear of the hall and said:—"I—er—I've shot woodpeckers."

A gentleman farmer tells of a city lad who once worked for him.

The lad was called one winter morning before dawn and told to harness the mule to the dearborn. The lad was too lazy to light the lantern, and in the dark he did not notice that one of the cows was in the stable with the mule. The farmer, impatient at the long delay, shouted from the house, "Billy, Billy! what are you doing?"

"I can't get the collar over the mule's head," yelled back Billy. "His ears are frozen."

HAIG AND HAGUE

Mike:—"Sure, an' the Irish troops are the foinest that bear arms in the war."

Sandy:—"A'weel, mon, and what of the Hee'landers?"

Mike:—"Sure, they're the foinest with bare legs."

A FAST WORKER

Jenkins:—"My stenographer can write one hundred and fifty words a minute."

Tompkins:—"So can mine—but she doesn't seem to care what the words are."

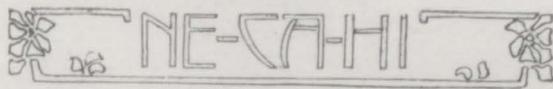
WHERE THE ART CAME IN

Frame-Maker:—"Is it true that the picture you just sold is a genuine work of art?"

Dealer:—"No, my friend; but the story I told about it was."

I WISH

I wish I were a little rock
 A-settin' on a hill,
 With not a thing to do but loaf.
 And keep a-settin' still
 I'd set and set a thousand years,
 I'd set till east was west;
 I wouldn't do a dad-blamed thing
 But just set there and rest.



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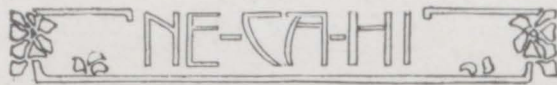
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RELIEF

Cal Wetzel:—"When I sing I get tears in my eyes. What can I do for this?"

H. Sewall:—"Stuff cotton in your ears."

HARD CASE

Wendell Cole:—"Here's a story about a man who got a piece of ice lodged in his throat and choked to death."

Harry Jewett:—"Another case of death from hard drink."

NO QUARANTINE NECESSARY

"I am delighted to meet you," said the father of George Stone to Mr. Eberth. "My son took Geometry from you last year, you know."

Mr. Eberth:—"Pardon me; he was exposed to it but he did not take it."—Ex.

NOT A SQUEAK

Late Comer (at Webster-Peri Play to occupant of aisle seat:—"Is the seat next to you reserved?"

Winters:—"Evidently. It hasn't made a sound since I came in."

Police Officer Ewing has tendered his resignation. He retires from the force with the well-wishes of everyone. He has treated the public square at every opportunity.

Rich Father:—"Are young Simpson's intentions serious, Marie?"

Daughter:—"No—but they will be! He's running into debt frightfully!"

BASEBALL STANDPOINT

Willis, Sr.:—"You are just a good-for-nothing ladies' man. Why don't you go to work? When I was your age I was striking out.

Willis, Jr.:—"I'm doing better than you then, pop. I'm making a hit."

TIT FOR TAT

Game Warden:—"Hey kid, what have you been catching there? Trout, eh? Don't you know this ain't the season for trout?"

Small boy (fishing):—"Sure; but when it is the season for trout, there ain't any around, and when it ain't the season there's always a lot of 'em. And if the fish ain't going to obey the rules durned if I am either."

Miss Foulke (to Chorus):—"You're clear off."

W. Pool (translating):—"His words fell on dumb ears."

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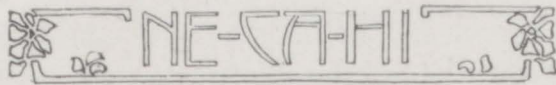
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"Where did you find this wonderful follow-up system? It would get money out of anybody."

"I simply compiled and adapted the letters my son sent me from college."

BOOK REVIEW

Unquestionably the most popular book of this or any other season is the "Pocketbook."

It is bound in real leather.

Its contents are limited.

The Saturday edition generally has interesting contents. You bring it home to your wife and inside of fifteen minutes she has gone through it.

No matter what its contents are she always wishes they were much more.

The plot is one that centers on finance.

It is gotten up in loose leaf form, with green leaves.

And you lose the leaves before you have had the least chance to enjoy the plot.

These leaves of the pocketbook are made to turn over—to your wife.

She manages to get a smile out of it. But if you have taken out enough for a smile before she gets it, she is peeved.

While it is a continued story, there is such a long wait between chapters that you get little fun out of it.

And, anyway, it is not a man's book. Woman always gets ten times as much out of it as a man.—Ex.

ROUNDAABOUT

Necessity is the mother of invention and the hungry German told about in a biography recently published in England, illustrates the old adage anew.

He was in an English restaurant, and wanted eggs for breakfast, but had forgotten the English word. So he got around the difficulty in the following way:

"Vaiter, vot is dat valking in the yard?"

"A rooster, sir."

"Oh! And vot do you call de rooster's wife?"

"The hen, sir."

"And vot do you call the children of the rooster and his wife?"

"Chickens, sir."

"But vot you call de chickens before dey are chickens?"

"Eggs, sir."

"Bring me two."

Miss Baker (to chorus) :—"On page 43, take hands and slide off."

**REYMERS AND
SAMOSET
CANDIES**

NONE BETTER

For Sale by

McKINLEY & FRANTZ

DRUGGISTS

102 E. WASHINGTON STREET

New Castle, Pa.

FOR FINE
MILLINERY

—See—

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SQUIRE & FAVORITE

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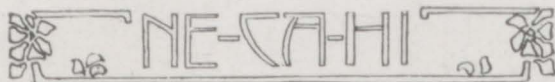
CHOICE GROCERIES AND FRESH COUNTRY PRODUCE

THE MODEL OF GROCERY STORES. THE HOUSE-
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THIS STORE, RECEIVES MERCHAN-
DISE THAT IS ABSOLUTELY
SANITARY AND
REASONABLE.

127 EAST LONG AVENUE

BELL 601

UNION 362



AN ANTICLIMAX

It was to be his last call. They stood on the porch, in the moonlight.

"You are determined?" he said, finally.

"Yes, George, I think it is for the best that we do not see each other again."

"Do you love another?"

"I do, George. I have promised my heart to Harold Updyke."

There was a moment's silence. George stepped back and drew from his pocket a revolver, which glistened in the pale light.

"George, George!" shrieked the girl. "What do you intend to do?" She took hold of his hand.

"Not a great deal," replied George calmly. "I have been calling on you for the last six months, Evelyn, and I have only exterminated about half the dogs in this neighborhood. I want you to take this gun and give it to Updyke. He may want to finish the rest of them."

Schmile, undt the vorld schmiles mit you;
 Laugh, undt the vorld vill roar;
 Howl, undt the vorld will leave you;
 Undt never come back any more;
 Ver all of us couldn't be handsome;
 Nor all uv us vear goot clothes;
 But a schmile vas not expensive,
 Undt it covers a vorld of voes.—Ex.

FOLLOWING DIRECTIONS

An Irishman somewhat under the weather consulted a physician. The doctor said:—"Patrick, you're run down a bit, that's all. What you need is animal food."

Remembering his case a few days afterward when in the neighborhood the doctor called upon Pat in the stable.

"Well, Pat, how are you getting along with the treatment?"

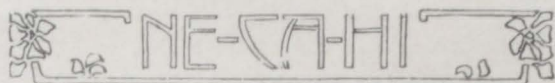
"Oh sure, sor, Oi manage alright with grain and oats, but it is mighty hard with chopped hay."—Ex.

"Beg pardon, ma'am," said the butler, "but your son has just eloped with the cook."

"Yes, I put him up to it," replied Mrs. Uppson. "She is the best cook we ever had, and I didn't want to lose her."

"That's the Goddess of Liberty," explained the New Yorker. "Fine attitude, eh?"

"Yes, and typically American," replied the Western visitor. "Hanging to a strap."



Westminster College

NEW WILMINGTON, PENNA.

Sixty-Fifth year opens September 20th, 1916.

Standard College courses.—Liberal electives.

Graduates of New Castle High School admitted without examination.

Efficient departments of Music and Public Speaking.

Training in Mathematics, Science and Modern Languages adapted to the needs of those preparing for the medical or technical professions.

The College has many prominent and successful alumni in New Castle and vicinity; it is easily accessible; wholesome and happy student life.

For catalogue, entrance certificate or any desired information, address,

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C. W. Cook's Sons

Chevrolet Touring Cars

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Automobile Accessories

Bell Phone 196

11-15 SOUTH STREET

Is Your House Wired?

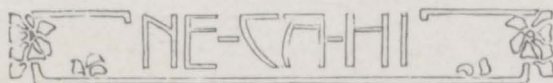
If Not

Let Us Give You
an Estimate

Price Electric Construction Co.

15 S. Mercer Street

Be'l Phone



Grocer:—"What are you running for sonny?"

Boy:—"I am trying to keep two fellers from fighting."

Grocer:—"Who are the fellows?"

Boy:—"Bill Perkins and me."

Mr. Nutt:—"What seems to be the trouble, James?"

James:—"One of the cylinders is missin', sir."

Mr. Nutt:—"My word! Where do you suppose we lost it?"

Irritated lady:—"No, doesn't fit and I shall expect my money back."

Merchant:—"But Madam——"

Irritated lady:—"Your advertisements say 'Money back if not approved.'"

Merchant:—"So they do, madam; so they do; but your money was approved. It was very good money."

"What line did you say you were in?"

"I manufacture a face powder that can't be kissed off."

"Who has charge of your proving grounds?"

She:—"Did you let papa win from you at poker, as I told you?"

He:—"Yes, and he said that a dub who played such a poor game of poker should never marry his daughter, never."

"Senator, you promised me a job."

"But there are no jobs."

"I need a job, Senator."

"Well, I'll ask for a commission to investigate as to why there are no jobs and you can get a job on that."

In the latter days of his life the Rev. Rowland Hill used to come to his chapel in a carriage. He got an anonymous letter rebuking him for this, because it was not the way his Heavenly Master traveled. He read the letter from the pulpit, and said it was quite true, and that if the writer would come to the vestry with a saddle and bridle he would ride him home.

A landlord told his tenant that he meant to raise his rent. "I am glad of it sir," said the tenant, "for I cannot raise it myself."

"Do you know Ted Hook?"

"Oh, yes. Hook and I (eye) are old friends."

She Starts Like a Sprinter at the Crack of the Gun.

JEFFERY SIX

A Light-Weight, Fast Going, High-Power Motor Car

Seven passenger capacity—121-inch wheel base—35 x 4½-inch tires—Unit power plant—Six cylinder motor, 3½-inch bore, 5¼ inch stroke—Three plate dry disc clutch—Three speeds forward and one reverse—Hotchkiss drive, spiral bevel gear—Gear ratio 4 2-13 to 1—High tension ignition—Stromberg carburetor—Bijur starting and lighting—Shipping weight, 3,050 pounds.

PRICE \$1450

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745 SOUTH MILL STREET

"The Place Where You
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Worth

Morgan Furniture Co.

1211 S. MILL STREET

A complete line of clean up-to-
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FURNITURE

**BRASS and IRON
BEDS**

**SPRINGS and
MATTRESSES, ETC.**

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BE--SURE-ITS

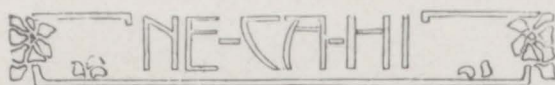
HERB D. McGOUN



**SPORT OXFORDS
FOR GIRLS**

The smart low shoes in
colors and all white—you
know the big assortments this
store shows and
BE-SURE-ITS

HERB D. McGOUN



A little five-year old, after shopping with her mother at leading department stores, remarked. "Seems to me there are a good many boys named "Cash."

A man was asked by another with whom he was not on the best of terms, where he had taken up his abode.

"Oh," he replied, "I am living by the canal at present. I should be delighted if you would drop in some evening."

"Did I not give you a flogging the other day?" said a schoolmaster to a trembling boy.

"Yes, sir," answered the boy.

"Well what do the scriptures say upon the subject?"

"I don't know unless it said, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'"

"You never saw my hands as dirty as that," said a mother, reproachfully to her little eight-year-old girl. "Cause I never saw you when you was a little girl," was the prompt reply.

THE INFALLIBILITY OF EVERY CHILD'S "PAPA"

"My Pa is a preacher and he will go to heaven."

"Yes, and my Pa is a doctor, and he can kill your old Pa."

Military Examiner:—"What must a man be to be buried with military honors."

Recruit:—"Dead."

Who is that lady dressed in black, mamma?"

"That is a Sister of Charity, my boy," replied his mother.

Bobby pondered deeply for a moment, and then said, "What is she mamma, Faith or Hope?"

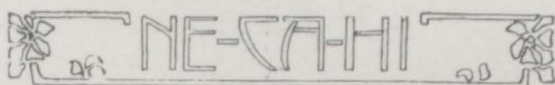
Two scholars were disputing a subject and one accused the other of using his wit in the controversy. He answered:—"Well suppose it had pleased God to give you wit, what would you have done?"

Miss Baker (Probing for a quotation from Burke):—"You want to skip school, yet you don't. Why?"

Edith Emery:—"The concessions of the weak are the concessions of fear."

Customer:—"I think this meat is spoiled."

Meat Market Proprietor:—"Perhaps so, mum; that meat came from a prize lamb, and it may have been petted too much."



IF YOUR MONEY BURNS HOLES IN
YOUR POCKET,—KEEP IT IN THE
CITIZENS NATIONAL. ITS VAULTS ARE
FIREPROOF.



THE CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

Cor. of Mill and Washington Streets

CLASS OF 1916! WHAT NOW?

Many of you are about to decide upon your life's work.

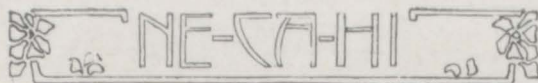
Just a word in regard to the retail dry goods business, or what is known as the Department Store, which most graduates for some reason, look upon with disfavor, or at least seldom consider. There are as large, if not larger opportunities in this line than in the professions—law, medicine, etc. The department stores today are crying out for educated, energetic, brainy young men, as advertising writers, where salaries run up to \$10,000.00 a year in larger stores, as department heads or buyers, as window display men who in larger stores have a force of assistants under them, as credit men, office men, etc.

In our opinion, there is more need for good men in this line and a greater future here for that reason than in the professions, and other lines of work which are to some extent overcrowded.

Consider this.

J. N. EUWER'S SON'S SONS.

H. G. EUWER.



DID HE GO?

Johnson:—"I wonder if Mr. Jones meant anything personal by giving me a ticket to a lecture on 'Fools.' "

Jackson:—"Why?"

Johnson:—"Because the ticket says, 'Admit One.' "—Ex.

NO BULL'S EYE.

"Your shooting reminds me of lightning."

"Fast work?"

"No, there's no likelihood of your hitting the same spot twice."—Ex.

Harry Trimble (in solid geometry):—"How high can a balloon go up."

Mr. Schreiber:—"I don't know; not very high though."

Trimble:—"I saw in the paper where one went up 23 miles."

Mr. Schreiber:—"Bring that paper in, I don't believe that."

Trimble:—"There wasn't anyone in it though."

Student:—"The march of the human mind is slow."

Miss Baker:—"I believe it, especially in May and June."

"Arthur, dear, the doctor says I need a change of climate."

"All right, the weather man says it will be cooler to-morrow."

An old gentleman of 84, having taken to the altar a young damsel of about 50, the clergyman said to him:

"The font is at the other end of the church."

"What do I want with the font?"

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said the cleric, "I thought you had brought this child to be christened."

The grocer had put a new boy to work and among other instructions was this:

"If you do not happen to have what a customer asks for, suggest something as nearly like it as possible."

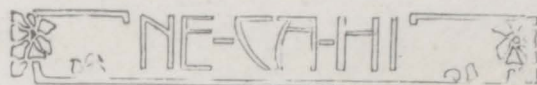
A woman soon came into the store and said:—"Do you have any fresh green stuff today?"

"No, ma'am," answered the boy, "but we have some nice bluing."

Freshman:—"The war of the roses is a jealousy between lovers."

Freshman:—"Alliteration is when there is a long sentence and it can be made shorter, by alliterating some words."

A little girl gave this definition of happiness:—"To feel as if you wanted to give all your things to your little sister."



ATTEND THE

State Normal School

— AT —

SLIPPERY ROCK, Butler Co., Penna.

WE PREPARE TEACHERS!

If any persons doubt this, let them examine the records made by those who have graduated from this Normal School. Our aim is not to see how many we can graduate, but how well we can prepare pupils for the work of teaching. **WE FURNISH TEXT BOOKS FREE.**

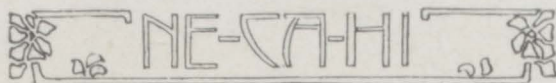
TUITION FREE TO TEACHERS!

The cost of Board and Tuition per year is \$228. The State appropriation makes **TUITION FREE TO TEACHERS**, and the expense to such persons is \$165 per year. Fall term of sixteen weeks, to a person receiving State aid, \$63; Winter term of twelve weeks, under same conditions, \$47; Spring term of 14 weeks under same conditions, \$55. The new course of study for Pennsylvania State Normal Schools is now in effect. It adds a full year of required work, and prepares students for higher positions as teachers, or for admission to college. A registration fee of two dollars each term is required.

STUDENTS MAY BOARD AND ROOM IN TOWN

FALL TERM BEGINS SEPT. 5, 1916

ALBERT E. MALTBY, Principal



A lady beating time on a table, as destitute of harmony as tune, asked another if she knew what she played. "I do," she answered, "you are playing the fool."

Postmaster:—"This letter is too heavy, you'll have to put another stamp on it."

Colored Man:—"Sah, will that make it any lighter?"—Ex.

"Did I ever shave you before?" asked a barber of his customer.

"Yes, once."

"I don't remember your face."

"No, I suppose not; it's all healed up now."

He "talks like a book," his

Admirers all say.

What a pity he doesn't

Shut up the same way.

"What? Fell down stairs! How did it happen?"

Why, you see, I started to go down and my wife said: "Be careful, John!" and I'm not the man to be dictated to by any woman, so down I went.

The teacher was relating the story of Little Red Riding Hood. She had described the woods and animals.

"Suddenly," she said, "Red Riding Hood heard a loud noise. She turned around and what do you suppose she saw standing there, looking at her with a show of sharp, white teeth?"

"Teddy Roosevelt," cried a small boy in the back seat.

"Speaking of bathing in famous springs," said the tramp to the tourist, "I bathed in the spring of '86."—Ex.

Visitor:—"What have you in Active literature?"

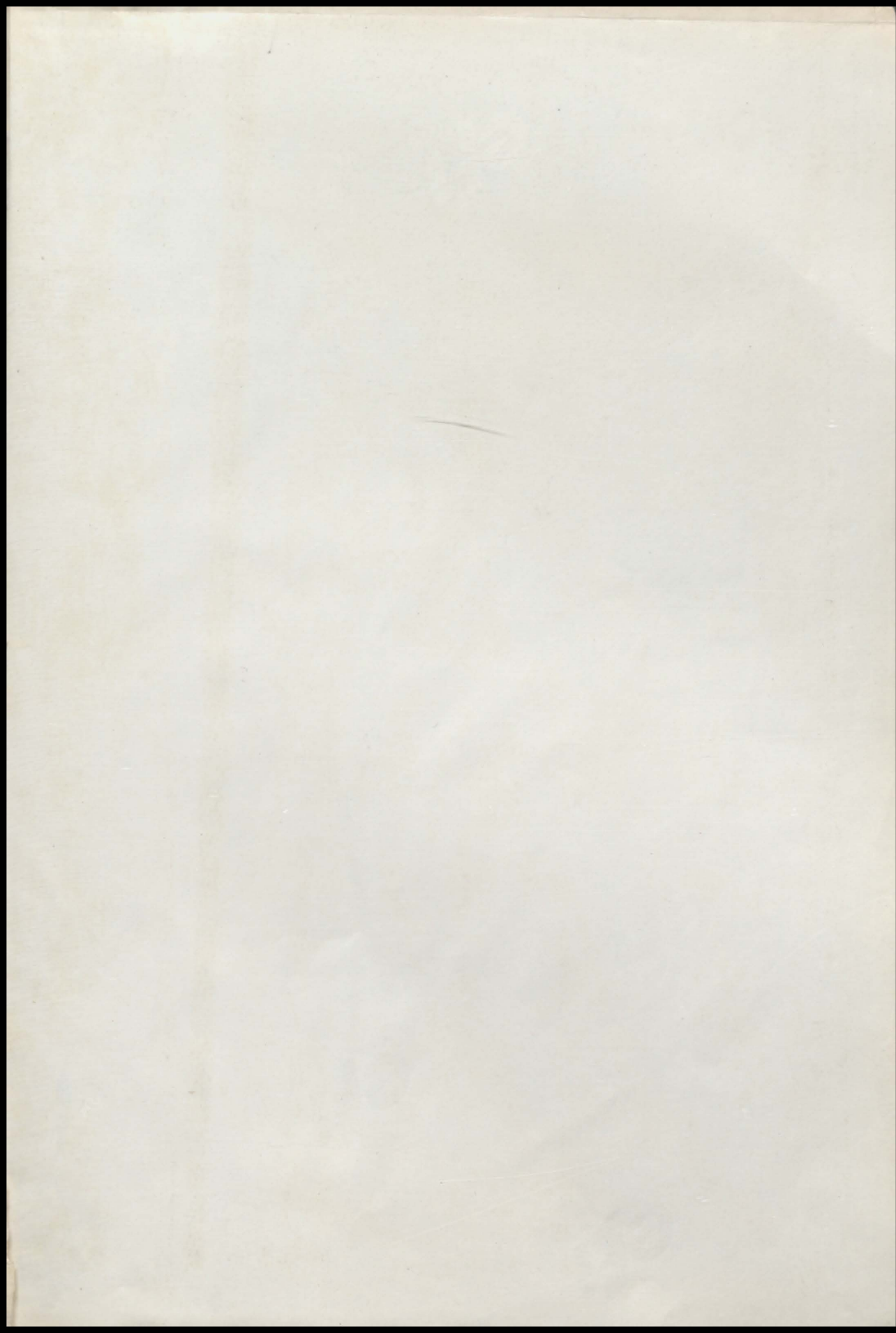
Librarian:—"Cook books and Pearyodicals."—Ex.

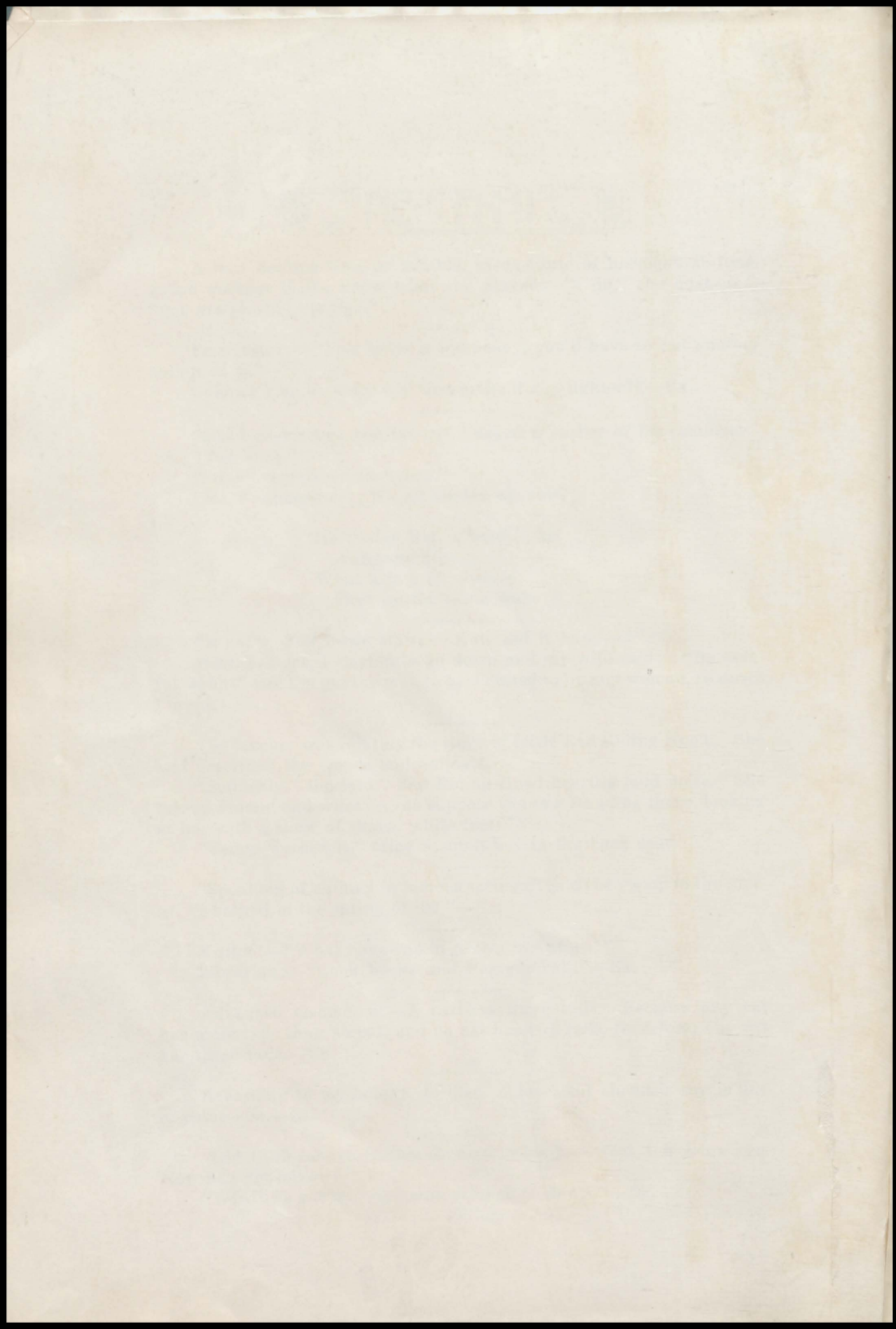
Advanced Geometry:—"A cat has three tails. Because any cat has more tails than no cat, and no cat has two tails, therefore, any cat has three tails."—Ex.

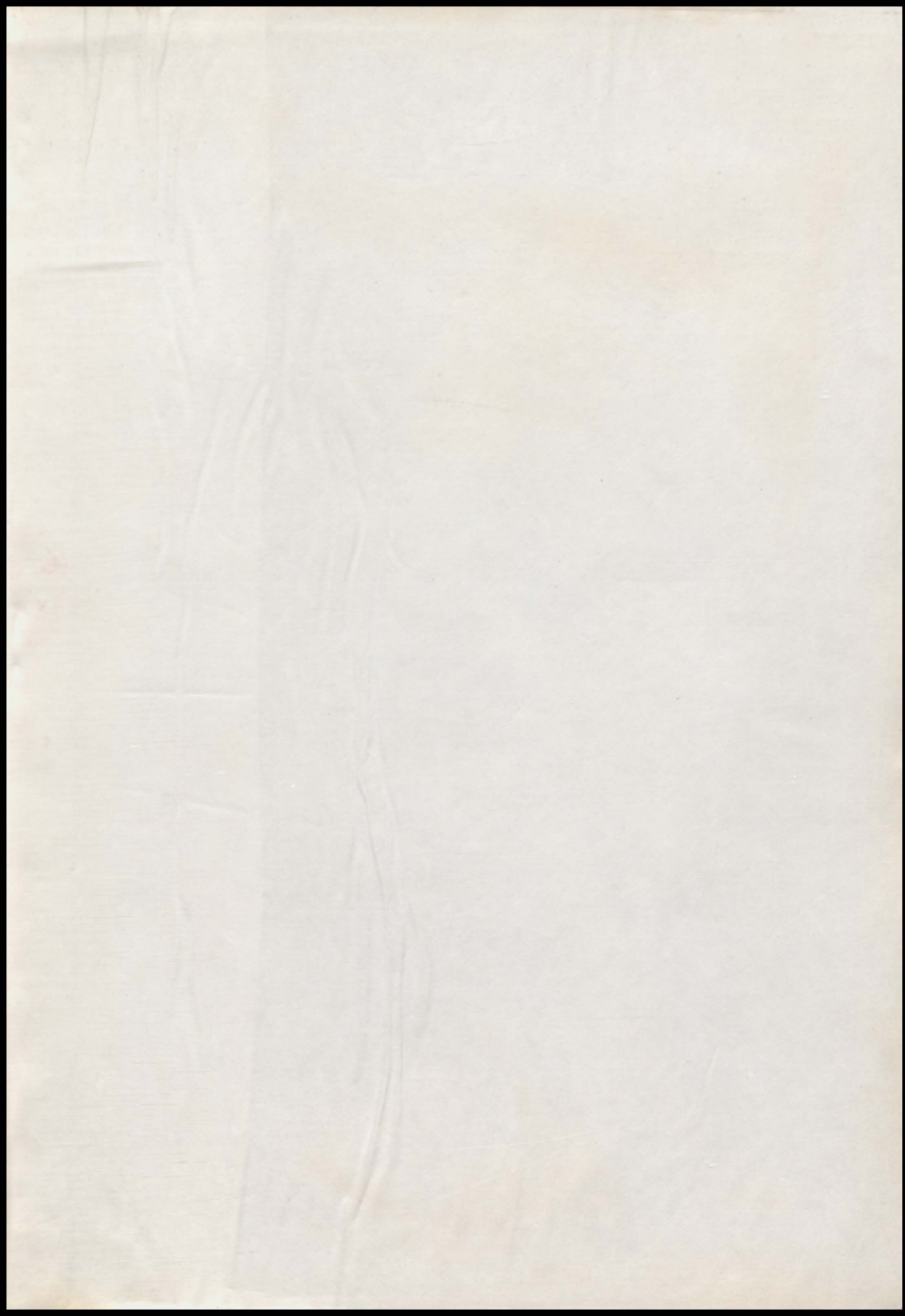
According to mythology, Iodine died of love, but chemists say iodide of potassium.—Ex.

"Old Cush landed in this country in his bare feet, ten years ago. Now he's got millions."

"Why he's got the centipede skinned to death."—Ex.









Dome Theatre

THE HOME OF

HIGH CLASS PHOTOPLAYS

AND BEST MUSIC IN TOWN

A Theatre for Particular People

There are enough people in the town to support a picture theatre catering to those who desire to see a good, clean, interesting and entertaining run of photoplays.

Paramount Pictures

Enjoy a national reputation for their high quality. The players in these productions are noted for their excellent work.

We have made arrangements to show the newest Paramount Pictures as quickly as they are released.

Come here regularly and enjoy the best.

The Dome Theatre

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

WHERE ALL THE NICE PEOPLE GO

SPEER MARQUISIS, MGR.

NEW CASTLE, PA.

Showing Here Exclusively

Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday
OF EACH WEEK

Come here every afternoon or evening and see the most talked about Photoplays ever produced. Bring the children and visiting friends with you.

Brooklyn can't show any better plays nor more noted stars than you can see here in Paramount Pictures