

DELPHIAN



1915

DELPHIAN

An annual published by the students
of the New Philadelphia, Ohio
High School, under the
supervision of the
Senior Class.



VOLUME THREE

PREFACE

In this second publication of the "Delphian" we, the Senior Class of 1915, endeavor to present in the best and most original form all phases of our school. In so doing, we sincerely hope that the students of this school as well as the public will appreciate what has been accomplished in

N. P. H. S.







DEDICATED TO
MISS MARY SCHAUFFLER
A LOYAL AND EFFICIENT TEACHER



CHARLES F. LIMBACH

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS



BOARD OF EDUCATION

C. W. Henderson, President.

W. C. Graff, Vice President. A. A. Stermer, Clerk.

A. A. Bowers. Dr. R. S. Barton.

A LOOK AHEAD.

From their organization in 1850 the public schools have had a but in efficiency as well. Today we have seven buildings, fifty-three teachers, and two thousand pupils, two hundred and seventy of these being in the highschool.

The new buildings completed the past year give the school authorities the opportunity to work out plans for the improvements of the schools that have long been delayed on account of lack of room.

With the opening of school the coming year the course of study is to undergo some changes. A new course, that of manual training for the boys and domestic science and art for the girls will be added. It is the aim to make this course the equivalent in work and value of any of the courses offered, but like the commercial course it cannot admit those taking it to college, without being conditioned.

We hope to strengthen and improve the commercial department so as to make it more efficient, and so it may more nearly meet the business needs of the community. A step has already been taken in that direction by the organization of an employment bureau in connection with this department. There is the possibility of the organization of a two year commercial course, for the benefit of such children that find it impossible to take a complete four year course. Such a course would not lead to a diploma.

The new school auditorium is a valuable addition to the schools of the city. Through it we hope to bring the school and the community into closer touch. It is our aim to have frequent public days for both the grades and the highschool. This past year the eighth grade gave a reading contest that proved to be of great value in more ways than one. We mean to extend these contests to other grades and other subjects.

The gymnasium, too, will aid materially in extending the usefulness of the school. Under our present system of school athletics only the strongest and most active, the very ones least in need of the training afforded by athletics, are benefited. With the aid of the new gymnasium we hope to reach the ones now neglected. We hope to extend the value of physical training and athletics to the weaker boys and girls by having contests within our own school. However, we cannot hope to receive the full value of a school gymnasium until physical training is made a part of the school work, just as algebra is, and placed under the charge of a trained teacher.



Copyright, S. H. Green







DELPHIAN STAFF

CHARLES KAISER, '15 Editor

HERMAN KUENZLI, '14 Ass't Editor

CHARLES MURRAY, '15 Business Manager

EUGENE REISER, '14 Ass't Manager

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

McCLELLAND WATKINS, '15 Athletics

EDNA MIZER, '15 Literary

ANNA KINSEY, '15 Class

MARGUERITE WARNER, '15 Art

THELMA STONEBROOK, '14 Humorous

WALTER R. RITTER

Faculty Advisory Editor

NEW TRADITIONS.

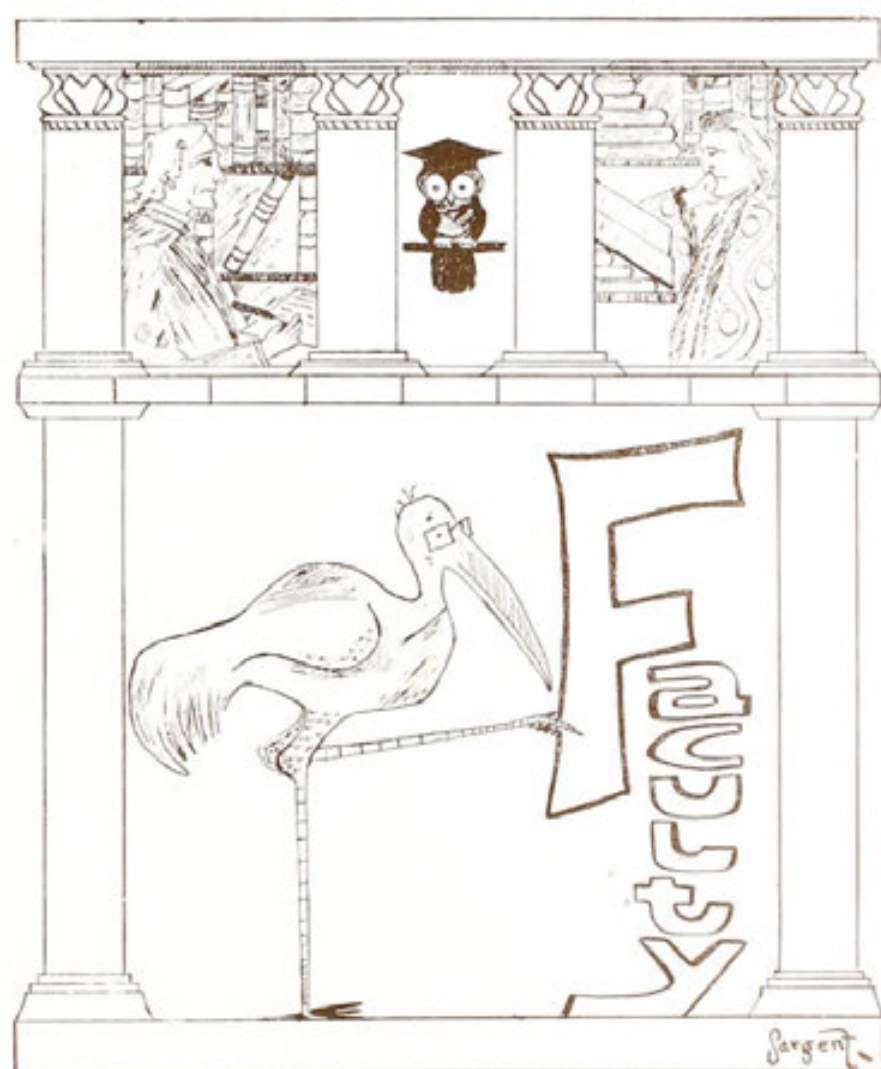
No longer do we wander
Through the dear Old Central High,
Where memories are lasting
Of school days long gone by,
Where only fifty years ago
The first class left its halls
Starting out upon life's journey
Where temptations, trials, befall
This class, and those that followed
Ne'er realized that they
Were making the traditions
That are given us today.

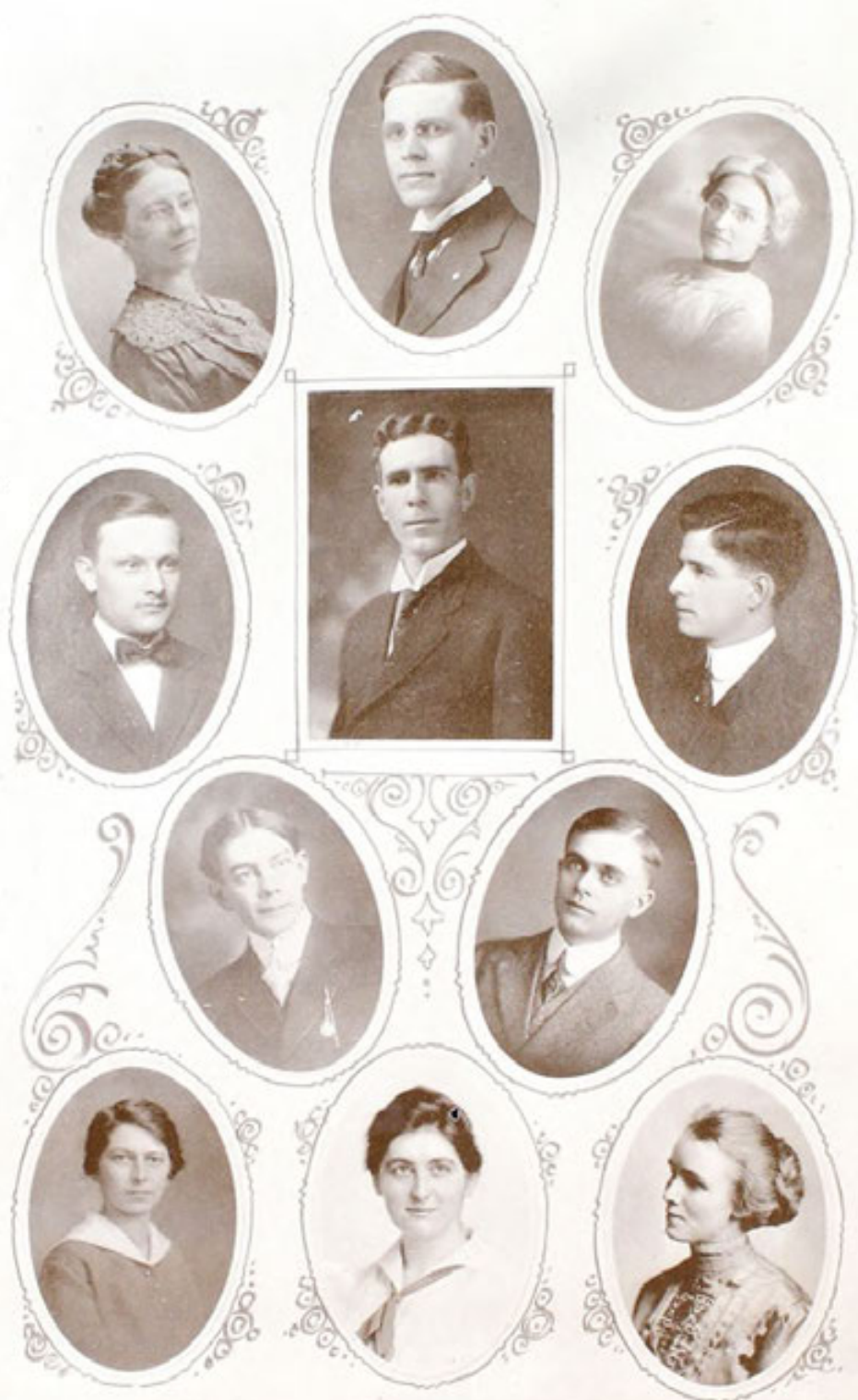
'Twas the same old story over
That we hear so often told,
There were never any pleasure:
Only lessons manifold,
Yet the good received from just such tasks
Can never be undone,
They had bravely fought the battle
And in the end,—had won.
But secretly and silently
Into their lives there crept
That sacred bond of friendship,
Which no one can forget.

The years pass on, and all
The trivial tasks which seemed so great
Sacrifices which they offered,
Pledges, tempted oft to break,
Trials which they overcame,
And labors which were done,
Soon were found to be the builders
Of their characters just begun,
When their school days then were over,
And with their ambitions high
They looked back with joy and gladness
On the days in Philly High.

Such a time has come in our lives
When these duties must be met
We must meet them with a spirit,
That we'll never need regret.
Let us then at the beginning
Of this next half century,
Do the things which in the future
Will be dear to memory.
Every student has his duty,
He can do it if he'll try,
And in this way make the memories:
Dearer in New Central High.

Edna Hing 715





FACULTY

GEORGE E. PIERCE, Principal

WALTER FRYE, Science

WALTER RITTER, History and Mathematics

MARION STOCKWELL, English

FLORENCE FARR, Latin

CHAS. H. SLOE, Commerce

SUE FELTON, German

MARY SCHAUFFLER, English and Mathematics

FRANK R. SPECK, Music

CLARA PERRY, Domestic Science

JESSE BARNHART, Manual Training



CLASS POEM.

Should the class of '15 be forgot,
And not receive its due?
Should the class of '15 be forgot,
And be remembered but by few?

And surely they'll remember us,
For all the deeds we've done,
For all the years we've been in school
We've many honors won.

Our boys are of the very best;
Our girls can well compare,
Our boys are strong and manly,
Our girls both wise and fair.

We have been represented
In every game and art,
In all the triumphs of the school
We've played a great big part.

And so they can't forget us
We need not have a fear,
Our names will be remembered
For many and many a year.

M. K. K.

SENIOR.





CHARLES MURRAY

Class President; Manager "Delphian" '15; Glee Club '13; Assistant Director '14, '15; Co-writer of German Play '14; Baseball '15; Class Oration.

"He is a man take him all in all
We shall not look upon his like again."

The success of our class and of this annual is largely due to the untiring efforts of this modest and amiable youth. He is also the best male soloist the school possesses. We are indeed proud of him.



EDNA MIZER

Literary Editor of "Delphian" '15; Co-writer of German Play '14; Class Greeting.

"She makes her life one sweet record and deed
of charity."

Edna is a wonder in both German and English. Last year she helped write the German Play, and this year she is the Literary Editor of the Delphian. We would not be surprised if she should "awake to find herself famous" some day.



McCLELLAND WATKINS

Class Treasurer; Glee Club '14, '15; Athletic Editor of "Delphian" '15; Baseball '15; Football '13, '14, Captain '15; Sr. Social Committee; Class Play.

"We have found you great and noble."

"Mac" is an all round individual. He always comes to class prepared and above all he can play football and play it well. He is known as one of the cleanest players that ever downed the mole-skin at N. P. H. S. As captain, his enthusiasm and untiring effort probably had more to do with the many victories than any other factor.



MARGUERITE WARNER

Art Editor of "Delphian" '15; Capt. Basketball '13, '14, '15; Class Prophecy

"Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale, her infinite variety."

She, of the artistic temperament, is a regular "nine day's wonder." No one can describe "Geet," she's such a "queer genius." She has great ideas which she never can express in the way she wants to. She is undoubtedly the most talented artist in the Senior Class.

CHARLES KAISER

Editor-in-chief of "Delphian" '15; Student Manager
Basketball '15; Sr. Social Committee;

Glee Club '14, '15; Class Play

"Bravely you have toiled to help us."

This young man receives a good many kicks and little praise for he is the editor of the annual. We have a good deal of sympathy for any one holding such a job. He is putting in his best efforts now and is sure to make good in the cold, co'd world.

EDNA HINIG

School Pianist '14, '15; Glee Club '13, '14, '15;
Basketball '13, '14; Class Secretary;
Class Play

"Grace was in all her steps,
In every gesture dignity and love."

How she will hate to leave N. P. H. S. in June. She has enjoyed her life in the halls of Philly High to the full extent and has derived so much benefit from them. We would not be surprised to see her taking a post graduate course next year.

HOWARD HILL

Track '14, '15; Football '14, '15; Baseball '15;
Class Play.

"And when a lady's in the case
You know all other things give place."

Hill has made great advancement in the art of "lady fussing" this year. One would hardly recognize him to be the same bashful lad that entered N. P. H. S. four years ago. However girls did not damper his enthusiasm for football last fall.

ANNA KINSEY

Sr. Social Committee; Humorous Editor of the
"Delphian" '14; Class Editor of the
"Delphian" '15; Basketball '13,
'14, '15; Class Play

"Holds earth aught above her."

"Kyns" is one of our most ravishing blondes. As a member of the Social Committee, she is active in all our class functions. She is held in the highest esteem by the whole school and is a young lady after our own heart.





LUTHER RANGELOR

Football '12, '13, '14, '15; Basketball '12, '13;
Sr. Social Committee; Baseball '15; Class Play

"Ne'er a change came o'er his features."

This is our mild mannered "Boots". He has all sorts of accomplishments from kicking a pig-skin to "hanging out" at the "River Shack." He is a silent youth though, and keeps most of his knowledge to himself.



HELEN MEYER

Manager of Basketball '15; Class Play

"Sie tanzen! sie tanzen!
Den ganzen Tag."

Here we come to Maggie. She is the possessor of the merriest blue eyes of anyone in the whole school. Her even disposition and remarkable temperament makes her a favorite everywhere. Though we lose sight of her in years to come we will not forget her.



RUSSELL PRICE

Chairman Sr. Social Committee; Student Manager
Football '15; Baseball '13, '14, '15;
Glee Club '14, '15.

"You, the maker of all mischief;"

This tall specimen with sandy hair is a chemistry shark and looks around with disdain on every thing else. He plays around the Laboratory during vacant periods when he ought to be in the library. If he doesn't blow his head off before he graduates he ought to land a pretty good job.



JANE SWISSHELM

Co-writer of German Play '14.

"I answer not but by deed."

Of her literary genius we are all aware. Jane is so distant that none of us have learned to know her very well. Yet the whole class realize that she ought to bring fame to her native school some day.

HAZEL GEORGE

Basketball '13, '14, '15; Class Play
Heart and hand that move together."

A very modest girl is Hazel. She is ever faithful to her lessons and seems to be fond of studying. She is always well rewarded at the end of the month by the kind of grades that cause a smile to spread over her face.



ERNEST COLE

Baseball '15; Class Play.
"Whose armor is his honest thot,
And simple truth his utmost skill."

A most modest youth and unpretentious. However we have a "hunch" that were his true history known in its entirety, the world would be dazzeled by its effect.



LEAH WESLEY

Glee Club '13, '14; Librarian '15; Basketball '13,
'14, '15; Class Play.

"Alas! I see thou art in love!"

We have here the greatest living example of the popular idea that big things come in small bundles. "Wes" certainly deserves high honors for cheer leading and her enthusiasm in athletics.



JAMES KELLEY

Basketball '13, '14, '15; Football '14, '15; Track
'14, '15; Baseball '14, '15; Class Play.

"Then he will talk—ye gods, how he will talk."

Did you ever see this man rush down the basketball floor and "shoot" so quickly that the crowd went wild and the opposing team trembled? If you haven't you've missed much. "Jim" is first class in all four branches of athletics and far from the foot of the class too.





RILLMOND SCHEAR

Glee Club '15; Baseball '15.

"You may believe what he says."

Schear is a black haired youth known as "Scissors," who joined us in the Junior year. In faculty meetings he has always been mentioned as one who attended to his own "knitting" with commendable persistency.

IRENE STONEBROOK

Basketball '13, '14, '15; Class History; Class Play

"Is she kind as she is fair
For beauty lives within kindness."

Irene possesses to a remarkable degree that great element of success—painstaking perseverance and faithfulness to duty. To look at her you would never suspect this, for she has the dreamiest eyes and such a "faraway" expression.

WALTER SCHUMAKER

Football '15; Student Manager of Baseball '15;
Track '14, '15; Relay Team '14, '15.

"Whatever sceptic would inquire for,
For every why he had a wherefore."

Although of a strictly scientific turn of mind he can cover the ground some when it comes to a race. "Shoe" never started any race that he couldn't finish. We hope he can do the human race.

ETHEL SYRON

"As patient as a saint."

In her we see untiring and above all, quiet industry. Ethel is very businesslike and precise. We believe that nothing great or small could ruffle her, and imagine that her school room will be a model of order and neatness.

KATHRYN KUINS

Glee Club '13, '14, '15; Basketball '13, '14, '15;
Sr. Social Committee; Class Play

"A lively soul withal."

Kate is like unto a butterfly as she flits from room to room. She always gets into chapel just in the nick of time, but when it comes to lessons—she's right there.

CHARLES CARPENTER

Baseball '15; Class Play.

"He is a man of honor, of noble and generous nature."

According to appearances and manners Charlie will miss his calling if he does not enter the ministry. One favorable feature of his sermons will be their shortness, for he has about the least to say of anyone in the whole class.

LUCILE GOWINS

"I worked with patience, which is almost power."

In Lucile we see a thorough-going conscientious, young lady of even temper and solid good sense. She has done nothing sensational but has gained a reputation for steady consistent application.

FRANCIS PAGE

"Wee, sleekit, cow'rin', tim'rous beastie, O, what a panic's in thy breastie."

You would scarcely know this little man was about school; he is so quiet and retiring. We predict that some day he will write an exhaustive History Of Germany or some other learned work.





WILLIS MATHIAS

Glee Club '15; Football '15; Baseball '15;
Class Play.

"A man that blushes is not quite a brute."

He reminds one of the tortoise that won the race over the hare, for he is slow and plodding but often ends the race ahead of those far quicker than he.



MAY WENGER

Class Play

"Tis most delightful to sit near
And overhear her chat."

An exceedingly strong minded individual with a will of her own, as others will testify. She talks like a sidetracked switch engine and never gets rattled. May has decided to pursue a course in college and we predict her success.



META RIFFER

Basketball '13, '14, '15; Class Play

"The kindest soul alive."

This noisy blustering young lady will undoubtedly cause terror in many a school child's heart by the scoldings she will administer; for a school "marm" she will be.



EMMA ANGEL

Glee Club '14, '15; Class Play

"Her angel's face shined bright
And make a sunshine in a shady place."

Emma is the the guardian angel of the class. What a wicked lot we would be were it not for her kind and guiding hand. The Seniors had generous hearts and a missionary spirit this winter, so they allowed the Angel's influence to spread throughout the Junior Class.

ERIC PHILLIPS

Football '15; Baseball '14, '15; Class Play

"Calm, cool, and collected, surely he will succeed in the world."

You must hear him talk, and see him walk before you know Eric. He has been famous ever since he made that original speech on "How I learned to lug the Football" from which we get the familiar quotation "I ain't got nothin' to say."

MONICA HEALEA

"Holy, wise and fair is she,
The heaven's such a grace did lend her."

She is a bright and shining star, and the only person in N. P. H. S. who has never had enough to do. As a result of this, Monica has picked out the hardest eastern school to try to keep herself busy next winter.

ELMER BOONE

Baseball '15.

"Man delights me not,—nor woman neither."

Whether a kin of "Danie" or not we do not know, but he surely believes in some of the pastimes of the famous Kentuckian; canoeing, fishing, and hunting take all his spare time. In school he is very quiet and peaceful. Some college will claim him.

PAULINE FRANCE

Glee Club '13, '14; Pres. '15; Basketball '15;
Class Play.

"She has two eyes so soft and brown,
Take care."

Pauline is a familiar figure in the Glee Club and Oratorio, and her musical ability is justly appreciated. Best of all she has a sunny disposition, a rare and admirable thing.





RALPH MEYER

Baseball '15.

"I have scarcely ever met with any man who knew more and said less."

Sandyville boasts of the honor of being his natal place. Filled with a restless spirit he came to N. P. H. S. to graduate with 1915. Size does not count with this lad. He says little, does much, and we predict the world will hear from him.



MABEL BEATTY

Glee Club '13, '14, '15; Class Play

"Whose merry laugh
Hushed all murmurs of discontent."

To really appreciate Mabel one must see her in real life. The photographer did his best, but the printer said it would spoil the book to print red ink on cream paper, so you have to imagine her hair. "Red" is the literal and figurative foundation of the Girls' Glee Club.



HOWARD CAMPBELL

Baseball '15.

"Up, up my friends and quiet your books;
Why all this toil and trouble?"

"Howdy" seldom finds school monotonous for the kind teachers have given him frequent vacation this year. He is such a good natured easy going fellow that he never minds his school work at all. He is always in for a good time and on the spot when there's a joke connected.



MINNIE SCHAFER

"Who mixed reason with pleasure,
And wisdom with truth."

Everyone likes Minnie. She is above all good-natured and accommodating. She always has her lessons, and what's more—is always willing to help those who haven't. May I add that it is a shame the way those few impose upon her good-nature.

RENA GLATFELTER

Glee Club '13, '14, '15; Basketball '13, '14, '15;
Sr. Social Committee; Clay Play.

"As merry as the day is long."

This young lady is blessed with a considerable share of good looks and a gift of "gab," hence she is rather popular among the sterner sex, for where you see "Spuds" you usually see a circle of fellows.

VIRGIL BEABER

Football '15 Glee Club '14, '15; Baseball '15

"That nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This is a man'"

Virg is an all round fellow and according to the grades on his report, likes to study. He has a good voice too but never allows anyone to hear it except the few who sit near him in chapel.

BERTHA LIGGETT

"As busy as a busy bee"

We are told that her equal for cheerfulness has never been seen "around these parts" and from what we see of them in the class room, we believe it. Respected by all, beloved by most, she stands as one of the strong pillars of the Senior Class.

WILLIAM HODEL

Track '14, '15; Baseball '15.

"The heart of honor,
The tongue of truth"

Ven dis here good-natured boy entered N. P. H. S. four years ago, he had his German and English so tangled that it was almost impossible to understand either of them. But through his strenuous efforts and the teachers' help, he has conquered both.





PAULINE ANDREAS

Glee Club '13, '14; Assistant Director '15;
Class Play

"I do but sing because I must"

Pauline is a songstress of rare ability. We never tire of listening to her sing. Unlike most people she is not even inclined to "Buck" when asked to help out.



HARRY CARR

"I am the very pink of courtesy"

He's just a trifle H'English in his ways and manners don't you know. Though not such a brilliant student they say he has marvelous business ability upon which the Wise-Harrold Company at present is resting.



JESSIE WILSON

"Some are and must be greater than the rest"

Jessie doesn't make her self known very generally around the school. She is a faithful and steady student though, and has a good-looking grade card in her pocket.



SELMA KIES

"How many lives made beautiful and sweet,
By self-devotion and self-restraint."

Staid, steady and slow—three qualities which help make one successful. She is a hard-working student, and her feats in German class often make us envy her.

GLEN BROWN

Laboratory Assistant.

"Most of the eminent men in history have been diminutive in stature."

"G. B." is one of those wireless sharks. German and History do not worry him. Being of a scientific nature he landed the laboratory assistantship and proved himself worthy of the position.

MARGARET GILMORE

"Where there's a will, then wisdom finds the way"

The class of 1915 will certainly never forget Margaret, for the most enjoyable time of their lives was spent on a hayride to her home one bright moonlight evening. Had it not been for her kindness the social spirit of the class would have been rather dull.

MINNIE WALLICK

Basketball '13, '14, '15.

"She never deceives
She never errs."

No one who has listened to Minnie's recitations will ever forget the faithful way in which she reproduces the author's opinions. Her unflagging industry will ever stand as a reproach to fitful workers.

CLARA BARTLES

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

She's such a quiet mouse you hardly know she is about. Clara is not too good but not bad enough for us to criticize. So these factors make her a hard person to gossip about.





BEATRICE SHOOK

Basketball '13, '14, '15; Class Play.

"Fashioned so slenderly
Young and so fair."

To look at this little maiden sitting quietly in class, one would never suspect the fire hidden under such calm exterior. There is a pressing "Work" for "Bee" to do in the near future if appearances are not deceitful—and we have reasons to believe that they are not.



WILLIAM SCHNEITER

Football '15; Baseball '15; Class Play

"And the memory of the strong man,
Lingered long among the people."

This young giant with the humble expression and "baby" grin is our noble "Bill" for he's a jolly good fellow and a personage none of us will ever forget.



MARY KATHARINE KEPLINGER

Class Poem

"Even her failings lean to virtues side."

Oh those small prodigies that laugh at English and snap their fingers at Latin! Kate is a merry soul though she is such a learned little person. Although you'd never suspect it, she likes to make rhymes which we call poetry.

Senior Class History

History in general deals with past events in the life of a nation and its people.

Our history began a long time ago, when as little tots we were passing uneventful years in the grades under the watchful eyes of tireless teachers and anxious parents. So often we could not understand why school tasks should be given attention when green fields and birds and flowers extended such a welcome to us. Day after day of this involuntary labor, finally brought us to the period when we could bid farewell to the grades and step on a higher plane of action—the High School.

Full of hope and expectation, at the beginning of the term in September, 1911, we were enrolled as Freshmen in the old Central High and welcomed with great rejoicing as the faculty appreciated our talented looks, being at that time, the largest class that ever entered the High School. Of the eighty-six members of our class who stood tremblingly upon the threshold of this new life that eventful morning, fifty-one have weathered the storm of four years and are now ready for graduation. It is to be regretted that all could not attend to the end.

During our Sophomore year our literary ability was predominant. Athletics claimed our attention no less ardently and were shared by the girls as well as the boys.

Everything glided along smoothly in our Junior year and the weeks spent in planning and preparing for the annual reception for the Seniors are remembered with pleasure by all of us.

As the year advanced to its close, we looked forward anxiously to the time when we could end our public school days in the proposed new High School Building.

Although we had to take up our tasks as Seniors in the old Central Building until January, when we entered the new quarters, we are proud to be enrolled in the future history of the school as the first class to graduate in the new building, which stands today a monument to the intelligence and integrity of the people of our city.

Before we close, we wish to give expression of our esteem and gratefulness to our teachers for their wise counsel and guidance and to our parents who have made it possible for so many of us to reach this goal. The life into which we are entering will often be brightened by a retrospection of our school days—their periods of instruction and association.

Our bark is now waiting at the pier and we must enter for the voyage, with our colors—orange and black—unfurled to the breeze!

Irene Stonebrook



Copyright, S. H. Green

SWEET 16





Junior Class

HERBERT STIFFLER	-	-	-	-	President
ALVIN WHITMER	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
GERTRUDE WHITMIRE	-	-	-	-	Treasurer
CHARLES SINGHAUS	-	-	-	-	Secretary

Class Flower	-	-	American Beauty Rose
Class Motto	-	-	"By striving we triumph"
Class Colors	-	-	Navy Blue and White

Yell

Booma boom! Booma ba!
 Booma booma! Rah! Rah!
 We have the name,
 We have the fame,
 We are always in the game,
 Who? What? When? Rix!
 Why the class of 1-9-1-6!

Class Roll

Blanche Anderson	Isabel Lahmers	Paul Reinhold
Grace Baumer	Ethel Leurquen	Eugene Reiser
Roberta Burmester	McKinley Marlow	Hazel Scott
Beatrice Clark	Dean Mathias	Emma Seibert
David Eckert	Helen Mathias	Russel Sharp
Ola English	Ruth Melvane	Helen Simpson
Reginald Evans	Elizabeth McIntosh	Charles Singhaus
John Gerber	Frank McIntosh	Zella Slasor
Lucille Harris	Ruth Meyer	Herbert Stiffler
Charles Hartman	Delbert Meyer	Lillian Stoller
Max Haverman	Walter Meyers	Thelma Stonebrook
Leila Helmick	Luther Metzger	Mildred Totten
Earl Hensel	Dorothy Milar	Gertrude Truman
Russel Jastatt	Florence Newton	Ruth Utterback
Caroline Kinsey	Ralph Nussdorfer	Gertrude Whitmire
George Knisely	James Parr	Alvin Whitmer
Herman Kuenzli	William Poland	Ruth Wills
	Marion Wills	

Junior Class History

How rapid time is in its flight! We, the class of 1-9-1-6, entered the famous halls of New Philadelphia High School in September of the year 1912, as Freshmen. But, alas! three years have flown by, and we are now about to become Seniors, although we can scarcely realize it to be true.

Our Class is well represented in all phases of school life. In athletics Junior boys are active. We have some stars such as McIntosh, Hartman, Eckert, Stiffler and Wills. In the basket ball game, played February nineteenth the N. P. H. S. team, which consisted of four Juniors and one Sophomore, defeated the Dover five. We also excelled other classes in the sale of basketball season tickets. As a result the souvenirs were made in our class colors, navy blue and white. We have members in both the Boys' and Girls' Glee Club, and these members have brought honor not only to themselves, but to our class. We have also a Junior Girls' Glee Club.

The literary and oratorical ability found in this class is also noteworthy. But why should we not mention our class work? We, as a class, and as individuals, have succeeded in bringing it up to the standard set by the classes that have gone before. We have some boys, as well as girls, who shine in their studies if not in the other phases of school life.

As the 1915 class presented a German play before the public, our class could not fail to produce one also. The play, "Ein Modernes Sangerfest," the plot of which was composed by Lelia Helmick assisted by Leurquin, Reinhold and Kuenzli, was quite a success. It was given before the public in the High School Auditorium. Some people in the east proved themselves master of the German tongue, and we believe we are safe in saying that everyone enjoyed the play whether a German or not.

Our class meetings are certainly very spirited. Whenever a noise is heard throughout the building, the people become alarmed, thinking that there must be a riot somewhere. This thought is dismissed when they are informed that the Juniors are having a class meeting. We all become so enthusiastic in these gatherings that it is difficult to tell who really has the floor, but our president always succeeds in bringing us to order.

This year has been a joyous one, except for one thing. The Angel of Death has visited the homes of many of our classmates, and has taken away those who were very dear to them. Although death is the common fate of all, we cannot help but be sad for these classmates.

Our motto is, "In striving we triumph," and indeed, we have striven in order to be triumphant. Our school work is not yet completed, for we have still before us the Senior year, with all its difficulties. We leave at the end of this year as Seniors, hoping that in the coming year we may be as triumphant, or even more so, than we have in the past three years.

R. I. Mc.—'16.

SOPHOMORE.





Sophomore Class

PAUL MURRAY	-	-	-	-	President
HARLAN HELMICK	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
HOMER RAUSCH	-	-	-	-	Treasurer
ROBERT SHOEMAKER	-	-	-	-	Secretary

Class Colors	-	-	Crimson and Gold
Class Flower	-	-	American Beauty Rose
Class Motto	-	-	"Not at the top but climbing"

Yell

S-e-v-e-n-teen

S-e-v-e-n-teen

17—17

Rah!

Class Roll

Francis Agnes	Edith Healea	Estella Neff
Fannie Angel	Harlan Helmick	Verna Nussdorfer
Irma Angel	Anna Henderson	Roland Price
Marie Ackerman	Helen Horger	Gilbert Robinson
Eva Baker	John Huff	Homer Rausch
Eddie Beitler	Cora Hurst	Don Rolli
Mildred Bowling	Gertrude Jones	Elvin Roby
Grace Brown	Florence Kaiser	Fred Sargent
James Brick	Karl Kaserman	Rachel Schenk
David Cable	Edith Knapp	Robert Shoemaker
Beulah Christy	Mary Knisely	Wyatt Smith
Bert Crawford	Wilma Larimore	Dorian Smith
Robert Cronebaugh	William Liggett	Luella Spies
Irene Fackler	Edith Lewis	Lillian Sweany
William Fishel	Ruth Limbach	Henry Tharett
Verne Fisher	John Marsh	Myrtle Truax
Rachel George	Isabel Mathias	Lenore Truax
May Gowins	Mamie Maus	Ada Walker
Luey Green	Nellie McKee	Clifford Wallace
Carl Gross	Homer Meanor	Samuel Watkins
Agnes Hay	Willis Meyers	Ella Waddington
Agnes Harrold	Earl Mowery	Paul Waddington
Mary Hartman	Paul Murray	John Whitmer
	Isabel Muldoon	

Sophomore Class History

We have almost solved the problems pertaining not only to Geometry, but to the Sophomore year in general, which seemed in our Freshman year unfathomable mysteries. We have all decided that it has been a most successful year and a most appreciated one because of its numerous vacations. Upon commencing this year's work, we established a new precedent by breaking the time honored custom of visiting our displeasures upon the unfortunate "Freshies" and have even hesitated to show our superiority over them. We have even gone so far as to share our locker rooms with them.

The Sophomore Class enjoys the distinction of being the first class to be entertained in the New Central High School building by the Seniors on the evening of February 22nd.

We are sorry to say that we failed to have a sleighing party this winter. The most eminent leaders of our class meetings could not or would not agree on this point; besides the nights were almost too cold.

The smallness and daintiness of our boys and their dutiful devotion to their studies have prohibited us from producing but few direct aids to the athletic field of N. P. H. S. But in the near future a baseball team is to be organized, and the girls are already formulating plans for basketball games in the new gymnasium.

Upon entering the new High School building the second semester, our girls were disappointed in finding that only Juniors and Seniors could wear the white aprons of the Domestic Science Department. However, they are anxiously hoping that they may be able to do the same next year.

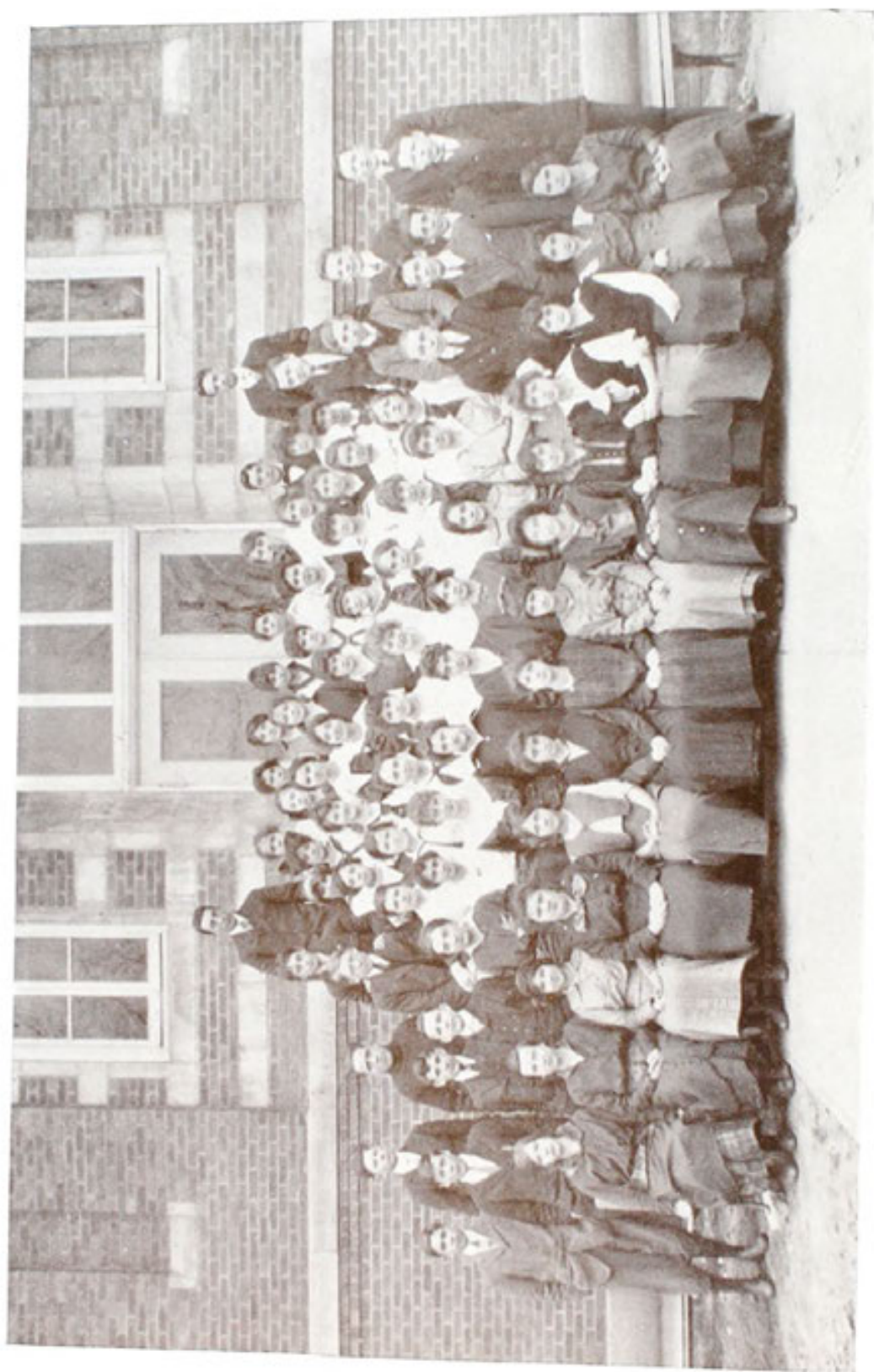
It is a gratification to know that with the exception of a few, all our last year's classmates returned this year to be Sophomores, making an enrollment of about seventy, including several new pupils.

Although we have paid the penalty of an extra half-year's Geometry, we have done our duty to N. P. H. S.; and although quite a few of us have succeeded in being excused from the "Library" in a certain period of the day, we have behaved ourselves quite well.

A few of our brightest Sophomores have acquired fame through the public delivery of oral themes. So well in that branch have we been doing, that it has not only determined a great many futures, but gained, Miss Schauffler says, "an important standing for ourselves as Juniors of next year and Seniors of nineteen hundred and seventeen."

A. H.—'17.





Forty-two

Freshman Class

EARL STRATTON	-	-	-	-	President
CLYDE HARTMAN	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
MARION MOORE	-	-	-	-	Treasurer
GEORGE REISER	-	-	-	-	Secretary

Class Colors	-	-	Maroon and White
Class Flower	-	-	Lily of the Valley
Class Motto	-	-	"Nobis Cura Futuri"

Yell

Ish-ea-bibble-bibble-dean,
 Rickety, Rick-i-ty, Rah—'18
 Maroon and White for this we'll fight,
 Rick-i-ty, Rick-i-ty, Rah—'18.

Class Roll

Flossie Aebersold	Elizabeth Lahmer	Raymond Seibold
Concordia Andrews	Erma Leggett	Hazel Shaffer
Beatrice Angel	Ivalena Lemasters	Ralph Sherer
Magdalene Baab	Marjorie Maholn	Paul Snyder
Anna Baker	Delmer March	Dorothy Souers
Anna Beaber	Russel Mathias	Florence Specht
Margaret Beitler	Wilbert Mathias	Mary Spiker
Ambrose Bowers	Isabelle Meek	Lucile Staley
Beatrice Campbell	Mary Meiser	Homer Stiffler
Jeanette Dowling	Hilda Miller	Edwin Stoller
Ethel Dugan	Gladys Mizer	Louise Stauffer
Lloyd Earle	Evelyn Moore	Herbert Steckow
Eunice Fackler	Marion Moore	Earl Stratton
Audra Gartrell	Lura Muster	Mildred Stucky
Harriet Gatschet	Jay Ohliger	Anna Swearingen
Myrtle Graham	Ruth Orr	Ethel Swinehart
Henry Hanson	Herman Prys	Dean Swinehart
Clyde Hartman	Mary Rangler	Florence Vogley
Alice Hauptert	Earle Read	Earl Waddington
Doris Hayman	Alma Reichman	Harold Wagner
Hazel Houk	George Reiser	Irma Waltz
Mildred Houk	Lucile Rettig	Mildred Waltz
Virginia Howard	Helen Roser	Elva Wenger
Lillian Kempf	Garra' Sargent	Delbert White
Roberta Kennedy	Earl Schafer	Florence Wills
Florence Kinsey	Clyde Schell	William Wolfe
Isabelle Kline	Elizabeth Schweitzer	Earl Wyss
Daniel Korn	Martha Scott	Muriel Yaberg

Freshman Class History

Nine years ago we were scattered in different schools of the city, and of the country. After eight years of the usual joys and sorrows of hard work in the grades, we reached the long looked for goal—our entrance into High School. This entrance was especially noteworthy because we were the first Freshman Class in the new high school building. This had been the dream of many classes, but to our class of 1918, it was a reality.

Some mention too should be made of the treatment accorded us as Freshies by the other classes. It is true we expected something, and most of us received what we looked for. This will be remembered by the numerous baldheads that were seen in the high school the first few months. But time alone was needed to heal that. After the usual blunders in finding classes, learning the school schedule, and getting accustomed to our new surroundings in general, we were able to devote some time to our studies, which proved to be quite different from those of the grades. Of course we loved them all, especially Latin.

The Freshman year for us has not held many exciting events. The most important one was the Reception given us by the Juniors. They must have thought us worthy of it, because we were the first Freshmen ever entertained by any Junior class. We were given plenty of apples and had a very delightful time.

Another event will no doubt be remembered by all the High School, and others too, who chanced to see the Freshman colors floating from the flag pole that morning in February. Naturally it was a subject of much discussion. Had the Freshies really the nerve to do that, or had some of the other classes done it for us so we would be blamed? But only for a short time were we permitted to discuss this for our class was forced to remove the colors by noon of the same day, or be refused the privileges of the new building. Therefore we chose two of our class, who surely proved their ability as Steeple Jacks, and our colors were once more restored to us.

But even though that glory was short, we hope to place our colors, in the years to come, in a lofty position where we will not be forced to remove them.

E. A. R. '18'



And Her Dream Came True

It was perhaps from the time of her earliest recollection that Marjorie Sigrist had been told she had talent. Everyone who had heard her sing, from her music-teacher to her fond mother, father, aunts and uncles, had based great hopes upon her becoming a famous singer. Her teacher urged her parents to continue her lessons, but he did not know that it was with great difficulty that her parents had given her as many as they had. So finally Marjorie had to discontinue her lessons, for there were other places for that money and other things for her to do.

Mr. Sigrist, was an honest, hard working man, but he drank. The family was fast being reduced to destitute circumstances and Marjorie's mother, discouraged and disheartened, suddenly died, leaving her cares and four children for Marjorie to see to.

Marjorie worried along until the children were all grown up, acting as Mother, Father, and Sister to them. But all this time, she had never forgotten her ambition to become a singer and saved every penny she could for that purpose. The boys were both in college and always when she had a little saved, they needed something and appealed to her.

Opportunities for her to gain a little recognition were always put aside, for Dorothy had to have her dress made for a party or Dan brought Sid Preyton, one of his school friends, home to spend vacation with him. Marjorie liked Sid immensely, for he often lightened the load on her shoulder by helping her wash the dishes or pare potatoes.

The boys had graduated and gone their ways; Dorothy was married and the youngest sister had a successful position; so, when Mr. Sigrist died, leaving a few thousand dollars to Marjorie, the home was broken up. When Marjorie realized that she was free to make her long dreamed of ambitions a reality, she packed her trunk, and, one bright spring morning, settled herself on the red plush seat of the train, and with a new sense of irresponsibility rode away to fulfil her dreams.

Pierre Lancett stood gazing out of the window of his studio at the drizzling rain on the pavement below, his face sad and discontented, and as he expressed to himself, those little "blue imps" had the best of him again. As he stood contemplating the dreary scene below, a cab stopped at his door.

"Wonder who in the deuce that is this kind of a day?" he muttered as he noted it. But as he gazed, the door opened and a woman in green stepped out. From her green silk umbrella to the tips of her tiny boots, she seemed out of place in the dirty, wet city around her and reminded him of green fields. Lancett heard the door open and close and soon the dull, respectful tones of his butler were announcing the caller. Turning, Lancett beheld the Lady-in-Green. She was tall and graceful, with a face of wonderful coloring, yet Lancett knew that she was past twenty-five.

"Mr. Lancett?" she inquired in a low tone.

"The same. Please be seated, Miss - er," stammered Lancett a trifle confused.

"Miss Sigrist, if you please," she vouchsafed smiling a little. "I want to cultivate my voice and I want you to tell me frankly, after you have heard it, what chances I have of ever making a name for myself."

After she had sung the exercise he gave her, he told her she had waited too long to start to train her voice to become a famous singer; but had she had training when younger, her success would have been certain. His frank words did not seem to discourage her, but much to his surprise, she asked if, after careful training, she could sing as soloist in a church choir, or at private concerts. Lancett could not understand why a woman, well-bred, well educated and seemingly prosperous, was so anxious to sing for two or three dollars a Sunday, as soloist in a church choir. He hastened to assure her and Marjorie started her lessons.

Two years had passed by and still Marjorie was working and training her voice. "If this had happened ten years ago," Lancett would often exclaim, "you would have brought credit to yourself and teacher. Ah, you would have been famous!" But with a cheerful smile, she would answer that she was satisfied.

A week later, when Marjorie came for her lesson, she found Lancett in a frenzy. Upon inquiry, he told her that Mrs. Van Stuart and Mrs. Tyler were giving a large reception and ball in honor of some distinguished person and had asked him to supply a soloist.

"It is the chance of my life to gain the place I have been working for," he exclaimed passionately, "and Miss Hunt, the one I had counted on for soloist, has taken ill and I have no one else to put in her place." He was walking the floor and wringing his hands in his anxiety and disappointment. Suddenly, as Marjorie sat there, a thought presented itself that almost took her breath away and made a big lump come up in her throat. Nervously fingering the keys of the piano, she suggested in a frightened, trembling voice,

"Mr. Lancett, couldn't I take her place?"

"You? he exclaimed, as if he had not heard rightly.

"Yes, I," she responded, gaining courage, "why not?"

"Why not! Are you mad, girl? Don't you see that only the best, the very best, could sing before those critics?" he almost shouted, angry at the suggestion.

"Since you cannot have the best, then why not take the next best?" she argued doggedly.

"I cannot, I cannot," he wailed distractedly, "it would never do."

"It can and it will do," she announced in a clear steady voice, "Mr. Lancett, you are beside yourself and you cannot afford to waste time now."

"You are right," he said lamely, "but what am I going to do?"

"Give me a chance," she urged earnestly, "and I shall succeed."

"Much as I would like to, Miss Sigrist," he answered wearily, "don't you see that it is impossible?"

"I certainly do not, Mr. Lancett," she persisted: "Just because Miss Hunt has failed you is no reason that you should give no one else a chance."

"But my dear Miss Sigrist," he started to explain.

"I can and will bring honor to you," she interposed, "and to myself, though I may not do as well as Miss Hunt would have done."

"Well — perhaps, perhaps," he admitted doubtfully.

"Won't you give me a chance, Mr. Lancett?" she pleaded, with a strange note in her voice. He glanced at her sharply, and with a resigned air said:

"You shall sing, Miss Sigrist, but that means work."

Marjorie studied and worked for two weeks, and when at last the evening of the reception came, she was confident and happy.

But Mr. Lancett was uneasy and doubtful, and when they ascended the broad stone steps to the brilliantly lighted house, and she saw the streams of people crowding in the doors, and through the halls for the first time, she felt some of Mr. Lancett's uneasiness and she lost confidence in herself. Her heart sank whenever she thought of it and she was forced to admit, that after all, perhaps her teacher had known best.

"I must not fail, I cannot fail," she whispered to reassure herself, but when she crossed the large ball-room floor to the piano, she felt weak and faint. The room was a mass of blurred faces and sparkling jewels, and seemed to go round before her.

She stood with hands clasped in front of her, and dimly heard the few words of encouragement from her teacher, and then very faintly the notes of introduction. Suddenly she remembered what depended upon her and the long dormant emotions again awakened. The treasured dreams and ambitions came before her and she started to sing. She sang again in the halls of her fairy castles, and sang before the people who were always included in her dreams. She lifted her gaze above the heads of the people, and seemed to see the eyes of one gazing at her with tenderness, and smiling at her. A wonderful smile crossed her face and stayed there. Her voice rose and fell, putting into music the pain, hope, bitterness, love and ambition hoarded away for years. She forgot the people, forgot herself—and sang. Sang as she had never sung before; sang with a heart and voice full of love and gladness; sang to her dream people in the dream places she knew so well; the places she always had sung in — in her dreams.

The last sweet notes echoed and re-echoed among the softly shaded lights, and finally died away. For a few minutes there was a death-like silence, then there burst forth simultaneously, a great, astounding roar of applause from the delighted and astonished audience.

Marjorie stood surrounded by an enthusiastic crowd of people, but looking up, she saw him, as always in her dreams, smiling wistfully, proudly, tenderly at her from among the crowd. She heard dimly the proud voice of her teacher as he whispered something meant for her alone, but with a shake of her head and shadowy, tremulous smile around her lips, she softly left the room, as she always dreamed she did, on Sidney Preyton's arm.

Bertha Barely

That evening as Mr. Barely came home from work, he was unusually cross. Then on finding that Bertha, his daughter, did not have his supper ready, he was raving.

Bertha's mother had been dead for about ten years. The burden of caring for the house and all those little chores, which should have been done by her father or brother, fell on Bertha's slender shoulders. Her father was a wealthy blacksmith, and very penurious.

"Where is mine an' Emil's supper?" growled Mr. Barely as he came in at the door.

But Bertha knew too well that there was no reply needed to those words of her father. She hurried about her work to prepare the meal for her unthankful brother and father.

In a little while Mr. Barely came into the kitchen carrying the magazine, which Bertha had been reading during her spare moments that afternoon, when her father was at his work.

"Didn't I tell you that none of my children could spend their time readin' them there magazines and books, what don't do no one any good? I tell you if I find one of these here under my roof again you will hear from me about it. Do you understand?"

There was merely a nod as a reply from Bertha, as she went on with her work.

"I han't never went none to school nor read none of them there magazines an' I guess I kin to know as much as them what has. An' I kin run my business about as good. They better be a doin' something what will bring them in a few dollars."

That evening as they were eating their supper Mr. Barely mumbled out between mouths-ful, "Bertha, them cows han't been brung in yet from the pastures. Get up this minute an' fetch them to the house. Serves you right to miss your supper since you spent all your afternoon like you did."

On her way down the path, Bertha was thinking of some ways she might obtain reading matter. She wanted to get an education, but her father would not allow her to go to the little village school, as he said it was throwing precious time and money away. Her only desire was to receive an education and be like other people she knew.

She thought if she could just go to college as Dorothy Brown, the girl with whom she used to play while her mother was still living, every-thing would be all right. There was no chance though when she was driven about as she was, and with such a stingy father. Suddenly the thought came to her that tomorrow would be her eighteenth birthday. How would it be celebrated? It would just be like other days to her. Her father would not remember or even if he did, he would never mention it to her.

The next morning came just like other mornings to Bertha. She was scolded for some little thing she had done, or had forgotten to do. Mr. Barely and Emil went off to the shop as usual leaving her with many things to do. She was now head over heels in work, when she heard some one rap at the door, an unusual occurrence at the Barely home. When Bertha opened the door, to her surprise, there stood Mr. Smith, the village lawyer.

"Good morning, Mr. Smith," greeted Bertha, "Come right in."

"Very well, thank you," accepted Mr. Smith.

"Miss Barely," said Mr. Smith, clearing his throat, "I have come to give you a birthday present, a present, which is very dear to you, and will be of great use to you. I believe you are today eighteen years of age, are you not? Well, when your mother died, she left to you, three properties, and a large sum of money. The rent from these properties has before been given to your father to be used to help clothe you, and for whatever other things you might need money. It has not been, as I am told, spent for these purposes. Your father has taken a little of it for your support and kept the remainder for himself. So I have come to tell you today that from now on this money is all yours to use as you see fit."

As soon as Mr. Smith had left, Bertha was all excited, for it was such a sudden delight. She could now go to college as she had so wished. Oh, it was all such a sudden delight.

That evening, when Mr. Barely came home from his work he knew Bertha would know of her fortune. So when she told him of her intentions of going to college, he knew there was no way to stop her.

The next month found Bertha at college. She had been able to pass the college examinations with the little schooling she had had, and from those books, which she had read without her father's knowledge.

At the end of her college course, she graduated with all the class honors. She was offered the position of teacher in the college, as one of the teachers had just resigned. Her wishes had been granted; she was now like other people and had a great career before her.

L. T. '17

An Imaginary Conversation Between Scott and Burns

"Sir Walter, what are all these likenesses of me and the inscriptions of a similar name, that are scattered through Edinburgh, Ayr, and Dumfries? If these statues in the mausoleums, monuments, and memorials all resemble me; what does it mean? Has my brief irregular production of verse really not been a failure? And what is this multitude of people? why do they seek to honor me? 'More than thirty thousand tourists annually visit this country' I overheard a visitor say, 'and this,' he continued, 'shows too little respect and reverence.' Sir Walter, can you explain?"

"Burns, you were not a failure, and to be able to thus enshrine yourself in the hearts of the English-speaking people, only shows how great a success you were. You lifted their thoughts above the ordinary level of humanity, and gave them hope and inspiration. Your 'Cotter's Saturday Night' inspired simplicity, sincerity, and reverence for God."

"If this is the success of my efforts, let us visit the places that caused my spirit to o'erflow. Of these, most beloved to me are those, where nature was the stirring force."

"It would be a great pleasure to visit with you the places and things that promoted you to write. So let us visit the little native farm."

"Look, Sir Walter, there is the Tam o'Shanter Inn,—why, that is the very tavern where Souter Johnny and Douglas Graham (better known as Tam) drank bumpers of health to each other on that fateful night and reminded each other that:

'Kings may be blest, but Tam was glorious
O'er a' the ills o' life victorious.'

So saying, Burns opened the door and entered. There stood the mug out of which Tam drank, and the chair upon which he sat with difficulty. "Do you suppose only a poem of drunken revelry like Tam o'Shanter has caused these things to be remembered?" he asked.

"Yes, these following melodious verses are read everywhere that you are known."

Walking along the road from the tavern Burns exclaimed, "This is the bridge across which Tam rode for dear life, hoping the evil spirits, which he thought were pursuing, would not have power to cross a running stream. That in the distance looks like the Alloway Kirk, if it were possible for it to be standing. It seems that all I am remembered for, is my Tam o'Shanter. How much rather I would have The Daisy, The Mouse, Highland Mary, and Cotter's Farm linked with the memory of my name, than that which cursed my life and shortened my days."

"These too are remembered, Burns, and your native cottage is still to be seen, and the places where the daisy was uprooted by the plow, and the nest of little mice destroyed. Highland Mary has not been forgotten, and over the place where you parted by the brook, is erected a monument. Cotter's farm is still pointed out too, so you see the memory of the works of the born poet have not died. Let us go to the little low-roofed cottage, which convinces me that you were a man of the people."

"On this little farm my father earned bread for the hungry family, and here my poetic feeling found expression in the most beautiful way, through nature. Would that I had remained here and earned my daily food and written my verses." With this, Burns turned sadly away.

J. C. W. '15

The Scissors Grinder

Tinkle, tinkle, tinkle.

I looked up and saw a scissors grinder coming down the street. Trudging along with a low monotonous stride, bent under the weight of the heavy grinding frame on his back, he rang the little bell with the rhythmic swinging of his arm. As he approached, I noticed that he was an elderly man, small of stature, gray and shrivelled-looking. A long, black, age-worn overcoat, hanging from his bent shoulders to the top of his muddy, ragged shoes, shielded him from the cold. From underneath his old, battered hat, his shaggy, gray hair hung almost to his shoulders. But, as he approached, his face attracted my attention. It was an expressive face. His kind blue eyes smiled at you, from under their bushy eyebrows, a timid and shy smile, a smile which betrayed his inexperience with the present occupation. His firm chin showed his resolute, commanding nature, while the mouth, which seemed ever ready to smile, brought out the humorous, loving and cheerful side of his character. His wrinkled face seemed to be furrowed not by age, but by habitual smiles. This gave me the impression that he was a man who took the world as it is, never fretting at misfortune. But, indeed, I think that Fortune had been kinder to him in days gone by. Now as he passed me with a cheery 'good morning' he tipped his almost shapeless hat and trudged on.

B. C.

Social Items of N. P. H. S.

November 2, 1914 was the date of one of the Seniors most joyous parties of the year. They went on a hay ride to the home of Margaret Gilmore. The refreshments were served on a high hill back of the house. They built a large fire around which they gave "snake dances, and class yells." Never before had they eaten so many doughnuts and never again will they eat so many "hot dogs".

A more dignified party was given by the Senior Class honoring the Sophomores. It was held in the High School Auditorium on the night of February 22, 1915. The decorations were flags and the whole color scheme was red, white, and blue. A program was furnished by members of the Senior Class, after which a lunch was served by the social committee.

The Senior year was marked by another important event which they will never forget. On the morning of April 29th, they assembled and went out into the country to eat their breakfast. Probably the most noticeable feature of it was the good things they had to eat.

The Junior—Senior reception was held May 7th. The chief feature of the evening was the presentation of the play "Endymion," which was a decided success.

In addition to the social events belonging to the Junior year the 1916 class gave a reception in honor of the Freshmen. The program for the evening consisted of addresses, readings, and solos. This was a delightful occasion.

On the evening of April 16th the Juniors gave a German play, which is an annual event, entitled, "Ein Modernes Sangerfest." It was given in the High School Auditorium, and was indeed a very clever little play.

The Sophomore girls, under the leadership of Miss Farr, have formed a club which they have called the K. N. B. You may guess but you'll never find out what these initials mean. The girls take hikes through the woods and over the hills. Judging from the good things they have to eat, you may be sure they have a good time. They hope to make their club last many years.

How Bill Made Good With the Professor

Bill was in disgrace. He was considered the likeliest half-back the Kenyon High School had ever had, but he had appeared at Assembly in the discarded finery of the wash-woman and Professor Rodney thought that his silly pranks had been carried far enough and that he should be punished for this.

"I consider this a clownish act, Gordon," he said, "and I shall make an example of you." His keen, calm eye swept the rows and rows of faces. "I will give you the choice of expulsion or appearing in that ridiculous make-up on the gridiron, tomorrow. And, "as Bill started towards the door, "you may have today to think it over."

The boy was cruelly conscious of the titter that followed him out of the assembly room; of the half pitying murmur that drifted after him down the stairs. On the way, he stripped himself of the now hateful plaid silk waist, split down the back from shoulder to belt, and tore the ridiculous hat, held on by a shoe-string, from its perch on his brown hair.

It had been this hat, its wispy, green feather just visible among the debris of a basement waste-basket, that had tempted him to his wrong-doing. He rolled the whole into a vicious little wad and aimed it at the darkest corner of the deserted gymnasium, as he went to his locker. Unseeing, he gathered together his belongings, pulled his cap down over his eyes and went out into the October morning, full of the reasoning rebelliousness of youth. He was loathe to see his aunt. He trudged down one maple-bordered street after another and finally out upon the country road.

Why was it he had nothing as other boys had? Home? Home was a Michigan fruit farm, twenty miles back from the lake. He supposed he should be sent for as soon as the news of his escape reached his father. His aunt would lose no time in reporting over the phone the disgrace Bill had brought to her household by his silly tricks.

It was late before he slouched into the town again. It was Friday afternoon and he knew that he ran small chances of meeting any of the boys who would be at practice. Bill had never cared a rap of his fingers for the girls until the flying figure had stopped, breathlessly beside him. Then he suddenly remembered that Dorothy Skidmore was the Professor's niece and as such would probably regard his prank from the standpoint of foolishness. At this, his face flushed hotly.

But there was nothing in her voice that flurried: "Oh, Mr. Gordon, I want to ask you something!"

Bill stopped gravely, his glum young eyes taking in the girlish figure in the long plaid coat, the broad felt hat with its cord and quill, the sparkle of her young eyes and the soft, pink, rounded cheeks.

"Whatever made you do it?" she asked, at length. Then before he could answer, she broke into a laugh.

"You looked so funny. How did you ever come to think of such a thing? That awful bonnet."

"I did it for a joke."

"Of course," assented the girl. "Uncle Robert hasn't any sense of humor, not in the class, that is!" she added suddenly, anxious to defend her relative.

"I wasn't thinking of him," admitted the boy. "I just wanted to break up the school and — —"

"Well you certainly did it! The girls are laughing yet, though they are awfully sorry at the same time. It isn't funny about tomorrow, is it?" She blundered on. She was wishing she knew what to say. It would never do to let him suspect that the school was betting that he would not show up at the game at all.

"That's why," she hurried on. "I wanted to speak to you that we just know you'll win and that—"

"You don't suppose I'm going to wear that rig to-morrow? Never! I'll be expelled first."

"I don't like to see you let yourself be put out of school this way," she began.

"What do you care?" he asked gruffly. "How can I help it? It's your uncles doings, not mine."

"I wouldn't let him expel me," she retorted forcefully.

"How can I help it?" he repeated—this time for information.

"He gave you a choice, didn't he? Take him at his word."

"Never! I won't do it."

"There's the game. They'll lose it without you."

"I don't care."

"Yes, you do! Why I heard uncle Robert say, it was your touchdown that won last Saturday."

"I couldn't have made it in a silk waist and dizzy hat," grinned Bill. Say! what are you trying to do anyway? Trying to make me go down there and make a fool of myself?"

"I'm trying to get you to go and play the game, yes," she said, this time very seriously.

"Oh, all right, I'll play, but it will not be in Norah's silk waist, even if it is the last game I play with them."

"Oh!"

"I didn't know you cared so much about football."

"I don't."

"Then, is it—" He settled clumsily on one foot and his face grew scarlet.

So did the girl's.

"I hate to see you beaten, Bill."

"I guess you don't mean that. You're just sorry for me."

"I am not," she declared indignantly. "I won't care a bit for school, graduating or anything, if you go and get yourself expelled for such a little thing like this."

"It isn't a little thing! besides I threw the doggone stuff away."

In her eagerness, her hand rested on his arm.

"Is that all that's preventing you? I was the first in the Gym after assembly and I saw the things in the corner. I didn't want anyone else to see them, so I stuffed them in my locker. Here's the key."

He turned on his heel and said: "I will think about it."

If on Friday, the school as one man had decided that it had seen the last of Gordon, by Saturday morning it had suffered a change of opinion. No one knew who was responsible for the change, but it seemed that Dorothy Skidmore had told Tom Keats that Bill had said he wouldn't desert the team, even if it would be the last game with them. Professor Rodney, had remarked regretfully to Dorothy's mother that, while at the moment, he had been sure of having chosen a punishment to fit the crime, he was beginning to feel uncomfortably uncertain of his wisdom.

But when Bill trotted out on the High School field, his maroon sweater was easily distinguished from the others because the shoulders inside it were so broad and the lad himself so tall. The Professor was conscious of a distinct feeling of disappointment. He hadn't forbidden Bill to play the game, but he had hoped that the boy would either appear as he commanded or not come at all.

The Senford Team, against which the Kenyon High School boys were to play, was already on the field. Professor Ludlow, teacher of Chemistry and Physics and at one time right tackle for his college team, had consented to referee and was listening with a smile to the explanations of the Senior coach, while Dorothy Skidmore, well up in the back of the stand, was twitching her slender hands nervously.

"All ready," cried the referee.

Ah-h-h" came a ripple of amazement from the outsiders in the stand.

"Oh-h-h," echoed the Kenyon High School girls.

"Well, what the deuce," grumbled the Senford boys. For as Bill's sweater was drawn over his head, there was revealed fastened to his canvas jacket the gay plaid of Norah's waist. Solemnly producing the ridiculous hat, Bill snapped the broad rubber band that held it under his chin, and, with perfect gravity, saluted the Professor.

It was too much for Professor Rodney. He led the applause, joined in the hilarity of the crowd, and, before he had recovered his dignity again, the game was on. Only Tom Keats, as he passed Bill, showed that he had noticed their opponents.

"Senford got the "kick-off," Bill," he muttered, "but we'll get 'em yet. Now go to it old boy."

Of course they were untried and undisciplined boys, badly matched and without the benefit of the team work that would be theirs at the end of the season, but no one who saw the game ever thought of comparing it with any other. Bill had a way of playing as though he thought the game had to be won in the first ten minutes. The very first time he gathered the ball up under his arm and broke through the line,

head down, his hat went flying and after he had mixed up in a few scrimmages the waist streamed in ribbons from his shoulders. He played hard, as did the rest, and the end of the first half saw the score six to two, in favor of the Kenyon High School.

The second half began tamely enough. The ball moved up and down the field never getting beyond the twenty yard line on either side, until Bill pivoting from the clutches of the Senford tackle left that amazed youth clutching in his hand a section of Norah's waist while he went flying up the field like a deer, with Tom Keats at his side.

When they met the Senford Half, Keats shouldered him and the two boys went rolling over and over again. Bill jumped up, shifted the ball and dodged to one side, leaving another remnant of Norah's waist behind while he flew on, unchallenged to his second touch down.

The school went wild. Tom Keats kicked goal, but nobody paid any attention to him, for the referee's whistle had sounded and the game was over.

When, at last, Bill had sheepishly surrendered the last shred of silk to the souvenir-hunting school girls, he drew on his sweater and started homewards. Dorothy had not appeared; perhaps, now that it was all over, she would never notice him again. He trudged gloomily on.

"Bill, Oh, Bill," hailed a sweet voice from behind him. Then as she ran breathlessly to his side: "Mother wants you to come to supper tomorrow evening. Will you?"

"Oh, I can't," he faltered. "I've got to——" "It isn't pretty of you to refuse," pouted Dorothy.

He looked at her for a moment. A new element had invaded his life. A woman had set up before him a standard and he had obeyed. He strove dumbly forwards. Then,

"It was for you," he said.

She might have told him that he should have done it because it was right but she had not learned and she said, "I know. Maybe I will have a chance to do something for you, some day."

"You have," the boy blurted out, then stopped. May I walk home with you?

"Of course," murmured Dorothy.

He carried her coat and a great bunch of rusty asters she had gathered while she waited for him.

I. F. '17

Progress

When we were little Freshmen
A long, long time ago,
We thought the Soph'mores wonders,
And their names to us did glow.

But that great age of wisdom,
To which we had aspired,
When reached seemed no greater
Than that we had acquired.

And now we were the Juniors!
Did the under-classmen think
Of us as we had always thought:
"To the Juniors let us drink?"

But we knew we were not wearing
All the honor and renown,
For the Seniors still above us
Were shining in their crown.

But we, the present Seniors,
Are as humble as when we
Were once the little Freshmen
And were bended on our knee.

And now we soon must part
From dear old Philly High;
And now a wish is in our hearts,
As the cold world appears so nigh.

That we may always hold in mind
The lessons we've been taught
By the noble men and women striving
To teach us what they've sought.

Monica Healea '15





Girls Glee Club

1st SOPRANO

Pauline Andreas
Edna Hinig
Rene Glatfelter
Pauline France
Anna Henderson

2nd SOPRANO

Gertrude Whitmire
Leah Wesley
Emma Angel
Helen Mathias
Ruth Utterback
Ruth Wills

1st ALTO

Daphne Limbach
Kathryn Kulins
Hazel Burris

2nd ALTO

Dorothy Milar
Mabel Beatty
Leila Helmick



Boys Glee Club

1st TENOR

Prof. Speck
George Knisely
Samuel Watkins
Max Haverman

2nd TENOR

Mac Watkins
Wyatt Smith
McKinley Marlowe
Eugene Reiser
Earl Read
Lloyd Earle
Homer Rosch
Garret Sargent
Russell Price

1st BASS

Billmond Schear
John Whitmer
Alvin Whitmer
Charles Kaiser
James Parr
Eddie Beidler

2nd BASS

Charles Murray
Paul Murray
Virgil Beaber
Howard Campbell
Willis Mathias

Department of Music

Frank R. Speck, Director

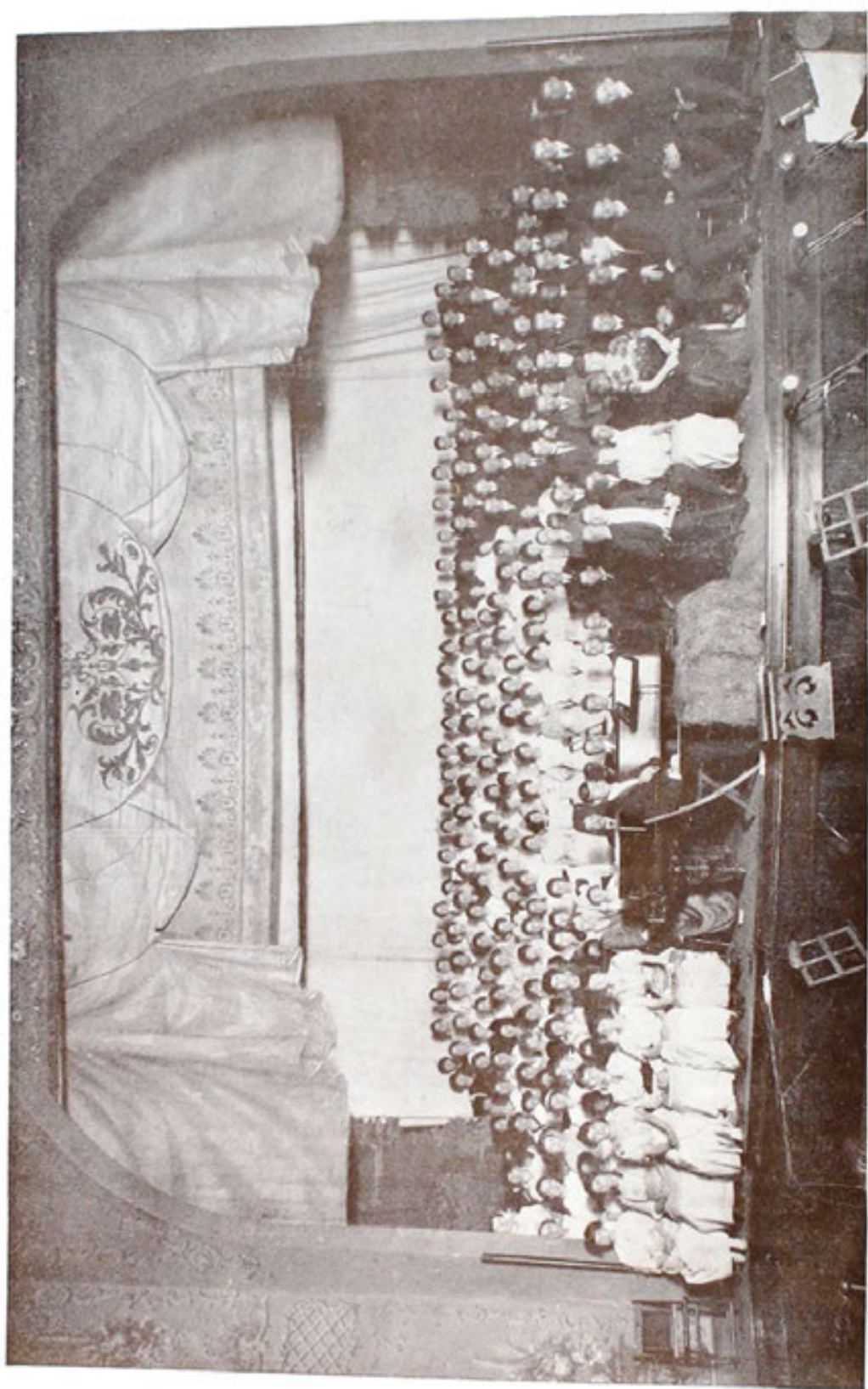
For several years music, under the direction of a supervisor, has been taught in the New Philadelphia schools. A systematic course of study is begun in the primary grades and carried on into the High School so that the boy or girl graduating will have had a twelve years' course of study in voice culture, musical appreciation and sight reading and will have studied the works and lives of the world's most noted composers.

At the beginning of this year's school work, music was put upon an elective basis and the popularity of the course was shown by the fact that ninety per cent of the high school students signed up for the subject.

The glee clubs this year have maintained the standard set in past years and on many different occasions received high praise for their work.

The New Philadelphia schools can now boast of a band and an orchestra. The band, numbering thirty-five boys, was organized just before the Christmas vacation and made its first appearance before the public, in the "Boy Blue" operetta, April twelfth. There are about forty boys and girls in the orchestra which is rehearsing every week. Plans are being made for a late spring concert.

The singing of "Handel's Messiah" by the High School chorus of two hundred voices was the big event of the school year. The oratorio was sung in the Union Opera House on Monday evening, December twenty-first. The solo parts were sung by Pauline Andreas, soprano, of the high school; Mrs. Maude Wentz McDonald, contralto, of Columbus; Warren Whitney, tenor, of Cleveland, and James McMahan, bass, of Cleveland. The accompaniment was played by Knisely's orchestra.



German



German Department

The German course as a whole was greatly changed with the opening of this term. In former years the study of German began in the Sophomore year, now General History is a required second year study, hence German may be elected as a Freshman study or begun in the Junior year. There are members of all four classes included in the German department.

This is the first year the New Philadelphia High School has had a regular Senior German class and it has proven to be a very interesting study. The work has consisted of, Bacon's German Composition, a magazine "Aus Nah und Fern" which is published four times during the term for school purposes, and three classics, "Herman und Dorothea," "Die Journalisten" and "Der Fluch der Schönheit." The classics were very interesting, being centered in well known parts of Germany.

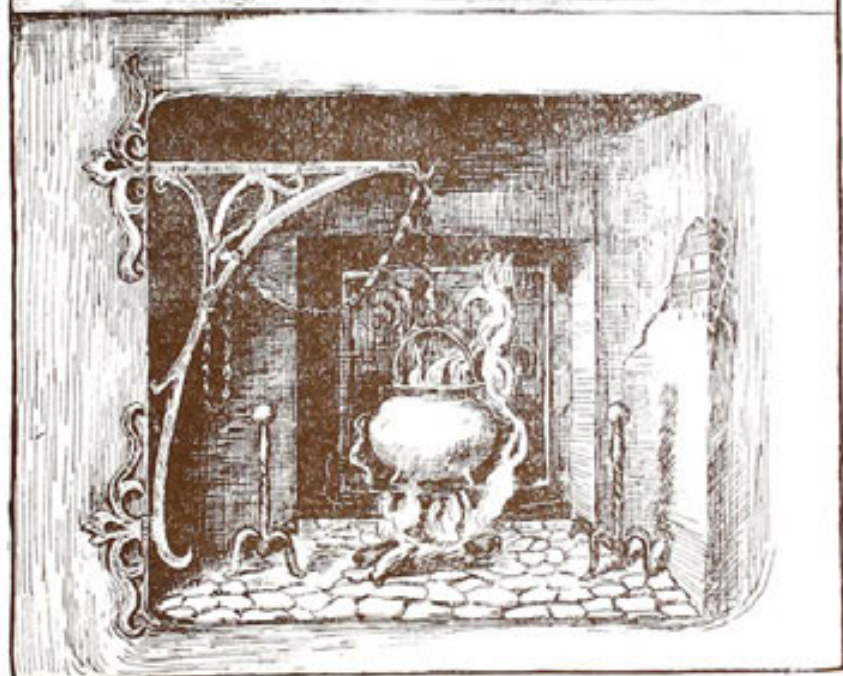
During the summer before the class of 1915 entered its second year our German teacher, Miss Sue Felton, took an extensive tour of Germany and made a careful study of that beautiful country as well as the language and we members of the Senior class who have studied German feel that our work has been brightened by the beautiful descriptions and views she has given us along with our work.

But, our interest in German is not confined merely to the school room for there have been several social functions given by the German department. Besides the annual German play given by the Junior class, a reception was given by the Senior division to all other pupils taking German. This reception was well attended and seemed to be enjoyed by all. The entertainment consisted of German games and contests and a musical program including solos, both vocal and instrumental, duet, and a German dialogue besides victrola selections. The refreshments were "Forte und Schlagsahne" and "ein Bretzel."

Sometimes we found our lessons quite difficult and some constructions appeared to us as chinese puzzles but the trial of our lives was writing German character sketches after reading classics.

P. M. F. 1915

DOMESTIC
SCIENCE
DEPARTMENT



Domestic Science

Seventy per cent of all the girls of our country become housekeepers.

The question has been asked: "Is there any other business except housekeeping, on the face of the earth, in which so many people engage with little or no training to fit them for it? Women are trained for everything else they engage in, but managing a home is thought to be so simple and easy that anyone can do it well without previous training." Those who have studied it, however, realize to what extent the health, morals, habits, manners, appearance, success and happiness of the members of the family depend on the intelligence and training of the home maker. The course in our school which attempts to give this training might well be called the fourth "R"—"Right Living."

Domestic Science is more than mere cooking. It includes the mastery of the principles of cookery and the application of these principles to foods; the study of the composition of foods, their structure, nutritive value and place in the diet. It reaches for its subject matter, into the fields of Biology, Chemistry, Physics, and Physiology. In short, Domestic Science is a study of foods so as to know how to nourish the body.

If together with the acquisition of this knowledge, there comes an appreciation of the meaning and significance of this very necessary work of cooking, then the Domestic Science Course will have fulfilled its purpose. For, to quote from William Morris: "I say again as I have often said, that if the world cannot hope to be happy in its work, it must relinquish the hope of happiness altogether."

We may live without poetry, music, and art,
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;
We may live without friends, we may live without books;
But civilized man cannot live without cooks.
He may live without books—what is knowledge but grieving?
He may live without hope—what is hope but deceiving?
He may live without love—what is passion but pining?
But where is the man that can live without dining?

—Owen Meredith.



Technical vs. Industrial Education

The business of the public school is undergoing a change. Whatever the business of the community, be it large or small, is the business of the school. The school is a public factory continually taking in new material and turning out the finished product. There is but one entrance to this factory but there are many side door exits leading out to various walks of life. Few there are who ever reach the farthest door. This change is being made with an endeavor to establish a relative working and vital corolation between the industries that must, sooner or later, draw upon the school for its employees. This is a comparatively new problem both educationally and industrially speaking. The awakening for all has become general and New Philadelphia has heeded the call by the installation of a well equipped manual training department.

If an individual is looked upon to contribute to the general welfare of the community, is it any more than fair that he be provided with the best opportunities of developing his skill and capacity for doing such work? The development of skill must not be placed in the service of industry or limited by industry. The first step is the development of ones own joy in his work and thereby his joy in life. True joy for work can only grow out of real capacity for it. Thus the skill in work and the consequent joy in work that are cultivated in the school prove themselves educational factors of the very highest importance. Through them we are able to appeal to the hearts of the boys and girls of the working classes. One can not learn and do well who is not happy in his work; and it is on this ground that general and technical education combine.

To be healthy and sane and well and happy one must work with the hands as well as the head. The cure for grief is motion. The recipe for strength is action.

"The hand what wondrous wisdom planned
This instrument so near divine;
How important without the hand,
Proud reasons light would shine;
Inventions might her power apply,
And genius see the forms of heaven
And firm resolve his strength might try
But vain the Will, the Soul, the Eye,
Unquarried would the marble lie,
The Oak and Cedar plout the sky
Had not the hand been given."



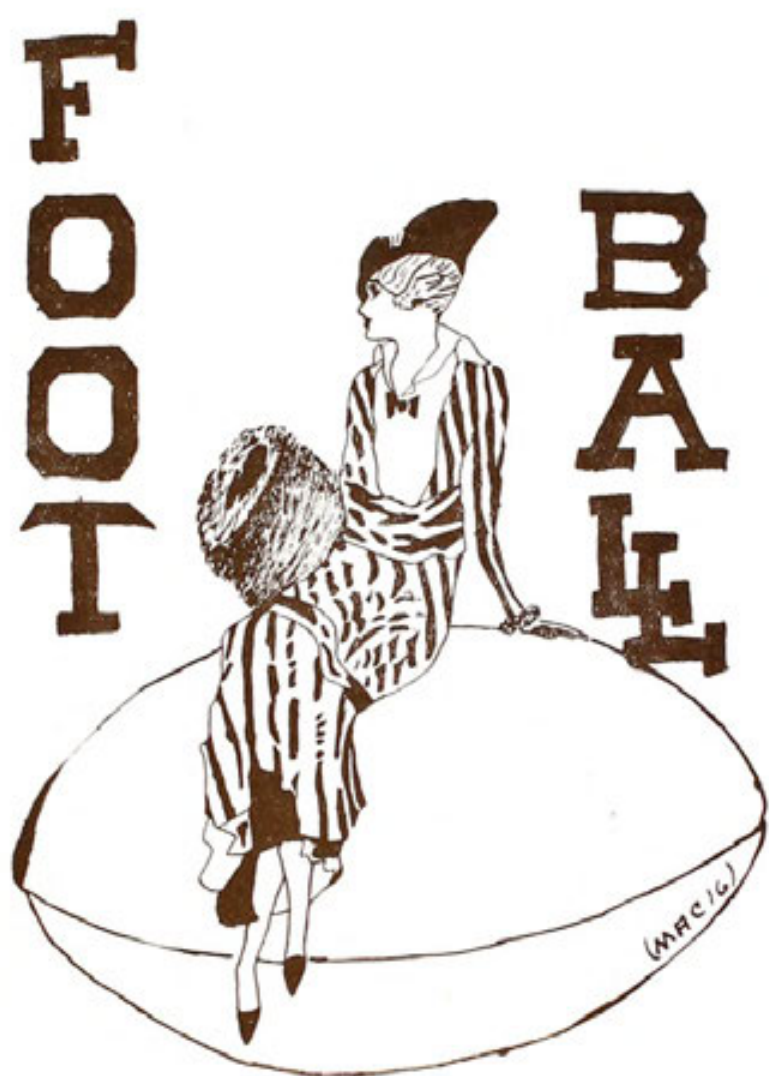
High School Athletics

This year has been notable in the annals of Philly Hi Athletics. Through the energy of the student body and the co-operation of the city authorities we have a fine enclosed athletic field. Our new building provides a fine gymnasium and splendid dressing rooms. Never before have our teams been more successful or has more general interest been shown by the student body, and certainly the financial condition is far the best it has ever been. This last fact is of importance in relation to our efforts to provide such equipment for recreative athletics that every pupil in the school may take part in some branch of sport.

Interclass baseball has been substituted for the interscholastic games of previous years. The result has been that nearly twice as many boys are taking part in this sport.

The fine record of last years track team has made this branch of sport very popular, and over thirty men are trying for the team. As a result the prospects for an even better team than last year are bright. The general policy in all branches of sport has been to encourage the greatest possible number of students to take part. Places on 'Varsity' teams are open throughout the season to any man who can prove his worth. Any tendency toward individual "star" work has been discouraged and clean hard team play made the end to be desired. This policy has not only produced successful teams, but the large squads of candidates mean plenty of material not altogether "green" for next year's teams. Still more important is the fact that a large number of boys are getting splendid exercise, and training in control of body and mind. With the more complete equipment of our gymnasium and with proper increase in the teaching force, we hope to develop a full fledged Department of Physical Education which will look after the bodily welfare of students as carefully as the academic course provides for their mental growth.

The class of 1915 carries out with it fifteen men who have taken part in some branch of athletics. Seven of these wear the "P," some of them for more than one sport, while two or three more bid fair to claim this privilege before the track season closes. Such men as Watkins, Kelly, Price, Rangeler, Hill, Shumaker, and Phillips will be greatly missed when the teams line up next year. However, a look over the list of men still in school, and a glance at the husky eighth grade which enters next fall shows promise that "Philly will shine" next year as in the past.







PRICE, Manager

WATKINS, Captain

PIERCE, Coach

Football

Left End	Stiffler, Cap't Elect	'16
Left Tackle	Watkins, Capt	'15
Left Tackle	Cable	'17
Left Guard	Hill	'15
Left Guard	Phillips	'15
Center	Rangeler	'15
Center	Price	'15
Right Guard	Smith	'16
Right Tackle	Evans	'16
Right End	Hartman	'16
Quarterback	Kelly	'15
Left Halfback	Wills	'16
Right Halfback	Helmick	'17
Right Halfback	Kniscly	'16
Fullback	McIntosh	'16
Fullback	Schell	'17

Record

N. P. H. S.—25	-	-	-	Uhrichsville—20	-	At Home
N. P. H. S.—7	-	-	-	Uhrichsville—7	-	Away
N. P. H. S.—13	-	-	-	Akron, South—0	-	Away
N. P. H. S.—13	-	-	-	Alliance—13	-	At Home
N. P. H. S.—24	-	-	-	Wheeling—13	-	Away
N. P. H. S.—0	-	-	-	Dover—0	-	Away
N. P. H. S.—32	-	-	-	East Liverpool—6	-	At Home
N. P. H. S.—21	-	-	-	Massillon—12	-	At Home
N. P. H. S.—13	-	-	-	Bellaire—14	-	At Home
N. P. H. S.—27	-	-	-	Dover—0	-	At Home

Football

Football in the N. P. H. S. for 1915 proved a great success, far greater than the team and many of its supporters expected. The spirit of the team was helped along very much by the exceptional enthusiasm of the school in general. Thus the success of the season was not due to the team alone but the combined efforts of the entire student body.

Formerly the coaches had trouble in securing enough men from which to pick a good team. This year there were two full teams out each night and at times not enough equipment could be found for all the candidates.

For the first time in many years football was a financial success. It paid the baseball and track debts and also built a fence around the athletic field.

With but four practices we met Uhrichsville and defeated them 25 to 20, the following week they tied us 7 to 7. These two games showed that the team needed more practice and a greater amount of "pep." The "pep" was uncorked, however, at South Akron, one of our old rivals and when the dust had cleared away they were on the small end of a 13 to 0 score.

The following week Alliance came here and in a very fast game tied us 13-13. This was a great surprise to them as they had easily beaten the team of "cripples" that we played last year.

We then took revenge upon Wheeling, for the defeat they gave us on our own field in 1913, by outclassing them on their own wet and slippery field, 24-13.

We tied Dover in an uninteresting and poorly played game at Canai Dover the following Saturday. We had much hard luck but the main reason for our poor playing was overconfidence.

The game at East Liverpool showed quite a number of our second team men, since several of the first team were on the sick list. The result was a 32 to 6 victory.

Massillon, our greatest rival except Dover, went down to defeat the following week in a fast game by a score of 21 to 12.

Bellaire spoiled our hopes of a clean record by defeating us 14 to 13. We took our spite out on Dover, Thanksgiving Day by defeating them 21 to 0. The largest crowd that ever witnessed a High School game was at this one.

The prospects for 1915 are very good in spite of the fact that the squad will have only eight letter men back again. Six were lost by graduation and two moved away.

BASKET

ALL.



SPORTS.





RITTER, Coach

McINTOSH, Captain

KAISER, Manager

Basketball

Record

December 18	-	Strasburg—12	N. P. H. S.—64	-	-	Home
December 25	-	Alumni—27	N. P. H. S.—15	-	-	Home
January 1	-	Dennison—14	N. P. H. S.—60	-	-	Home
January 8	-	Massillon—17	N. P. H. S.—37	-	-	Abroad
January 15	-	Dennison—16	N. P. H. S.—41	-	-	Abroad
January 16	-	Marietta—41	N. P. H. S.—24	-	-	Abroad
January 22	-	Lisbon—25	N. P. H. S.—49	-	-	Home
January 29	-	Marietta—34	N. P. H. S.—30	-	-	Home
February 5	-	E. Liverpool—21	N. P. H. S.—38	-	-	Abroad
February 12	-	Mansfield—25	N. P. H. S.—43	-	-	Home
February 19	-	Dover—31	N. P. H. S.—49	-	-	Home
February 26	-	Massillon—32	N. P. H. S.—37	-	-	Home
March 12	-	Dover—24	N. P. H. S.—44	-	-	Home
March 19	-	E. Liverpool—25	N. P. H. S.—47	-	-	Home
March 26	-	Pittsburg Champs.—22	N. P. H. S.—16	-	-	Home

The Team

Kelly, '15 R. F. McIntosh, Capt. '16 L. G. Wills, '16 R. G.
Stiffler, '16 L. F. Gross, '17 C.

Substitutes

Helmick, '17 Smith, '17 Evans, '16 Frew, '17
Schell, '18 Eckert, '16 Robinson, '17

Basketball

The Basketball Team of 1914-1915 proved to be one of the most successful teams since 1910. Beginning the season with only three regulars, Coach Ritter developed a splendid team out of thirty candidates which reported for basketball. The schedule was one of the hardest ever played by the N. P. H. S. team and the 1915 team won twelve out of sixteen.

After one week's practice in the old school house and one in the rink, we opened our season on December 19th, by easily defeating Strasburg by 64-12 score. Christmas afternoon our little light five bucked up against the champions of 1910, but lost by 15-27 score. On New Year's Day, Dennison, the team that was out for Tuscarawas County Championship, was easily defeated by 60-14 score. One week later, on January 8th, we took our first journey abroad to Massillon. Playing a little out of form the first half, but coming back much stronger in the second half, we ended the game with a score of 37-17. Friday the whole squad went to Dennison, winning a 41-16 score. On the following morning one of the longest trips of the season was before us, the trip to play Marietta. That we were out-weighted was our only fault and we went down with our first defeat in a 24-41 score. With only three night's practice the following week, we easily took the victory from Lisbon, 49-25 score. On January 29th, the heavy Marietta aggregation appeared on the N. P. H. S. floor and won in the last few minutes of play, 30-34 this time. One week later we won from East Liverpool on their own floor in a 38-21 victory. Our Basket Ball ability was shown in our next game when we bucked up against the Mansfield bunch, which had beaten us twice in 1914. We almost doubled the score on them—43-25. Dover was next met on February 19th. Playing as one man, and every man doing his part, like a machine, we never were in danger of losing an easily won victory by 49-31 score. Massillon was taken across on February 26th by 37-32 score. The return game with Dover was played on our home floor on March 12th. This was one of the most interesting games of the season because there were four Juniors on the team and each played his best. This game was won by 44-24 score. A winning score of 47-25 tells the story of what we did to East Liverpool on March 19th. Handicapped in weight and minus one of our star forwards, N. P. H. S. on March 16th played one of the best High Schools of Pittsburg, losing by a score of 16-22.

The season's success was due mostly to the untiring efforts and ability of Coach Ritter to instill harmony and team work into the play and the excellent care taken of the team by Manager Chas. Kaiser. The support of the student body, alumni and town people, was the very best throughout the entire season and the old N. P. H. S. spirit was manifested in every way.

Mac. 16.







SHUMAKER

SHOEMAKER

FRYE

OHLIGER

KNISELY

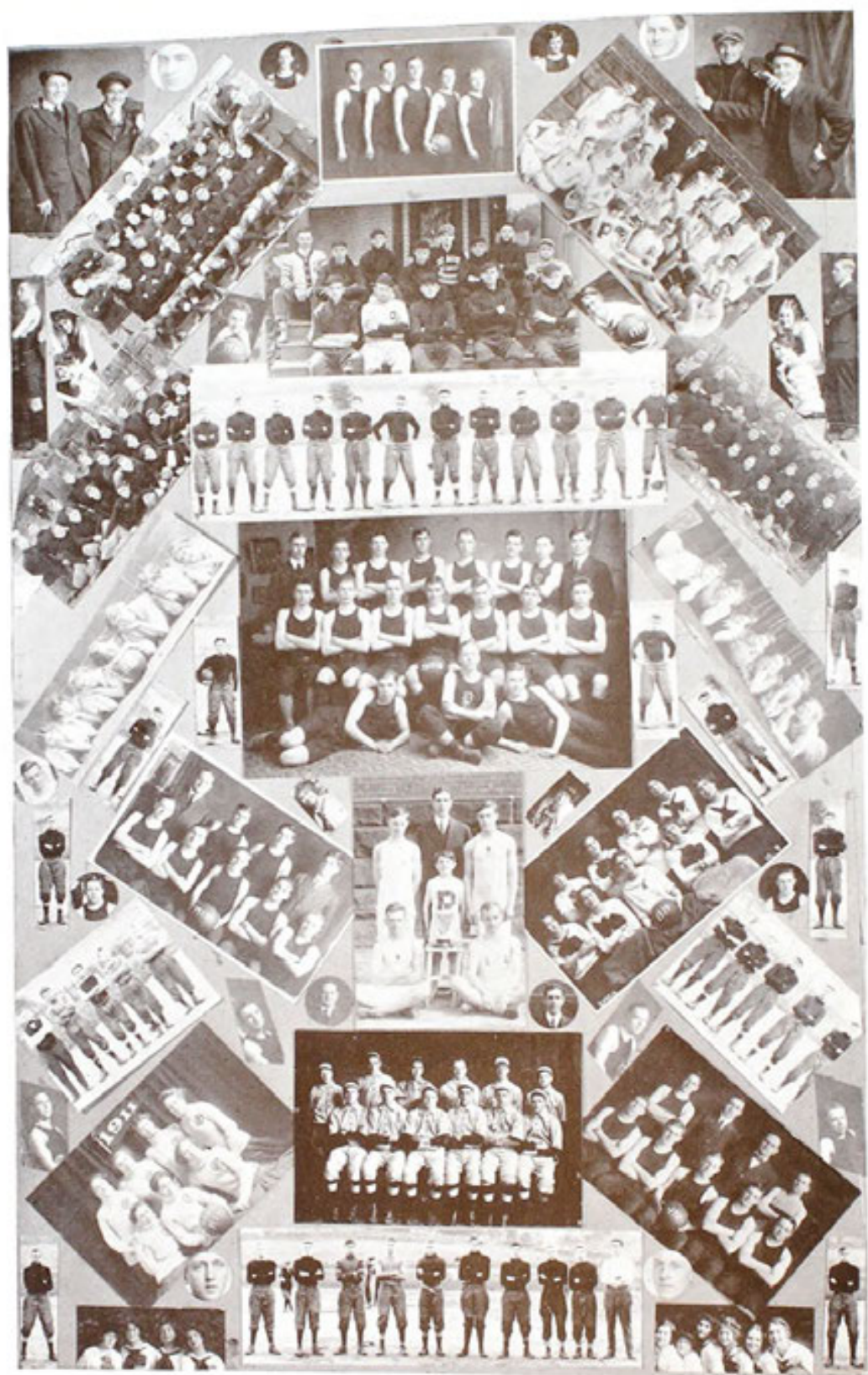
Baseball

Record 1914

N. P. H. S.	-	-	13	Beach City	-	-	5
N. P. H. S.	-	-	5	Strasburg	-	-	10
N. P. H. S.	-	-	4	Uhrichsville	-	-	1
N. P. H. S.	-	-	7	Strasburg	-	-	2
N. P. H. S.	-	-	5	Gnadenhutzen	-	-	4
N. P. H. S.	-	-	7	Uhrichsville	-	-	8
N. P. H. S.	-	-	15	Dennison	-	-	3
N. P. H. S.	-	-	14	Dover	-	-	5
N. P. H. S.	-	-	9	Gnadenhutzen	-	-	3
N. P. H. S.	-	-	10	Dover	-	-	8

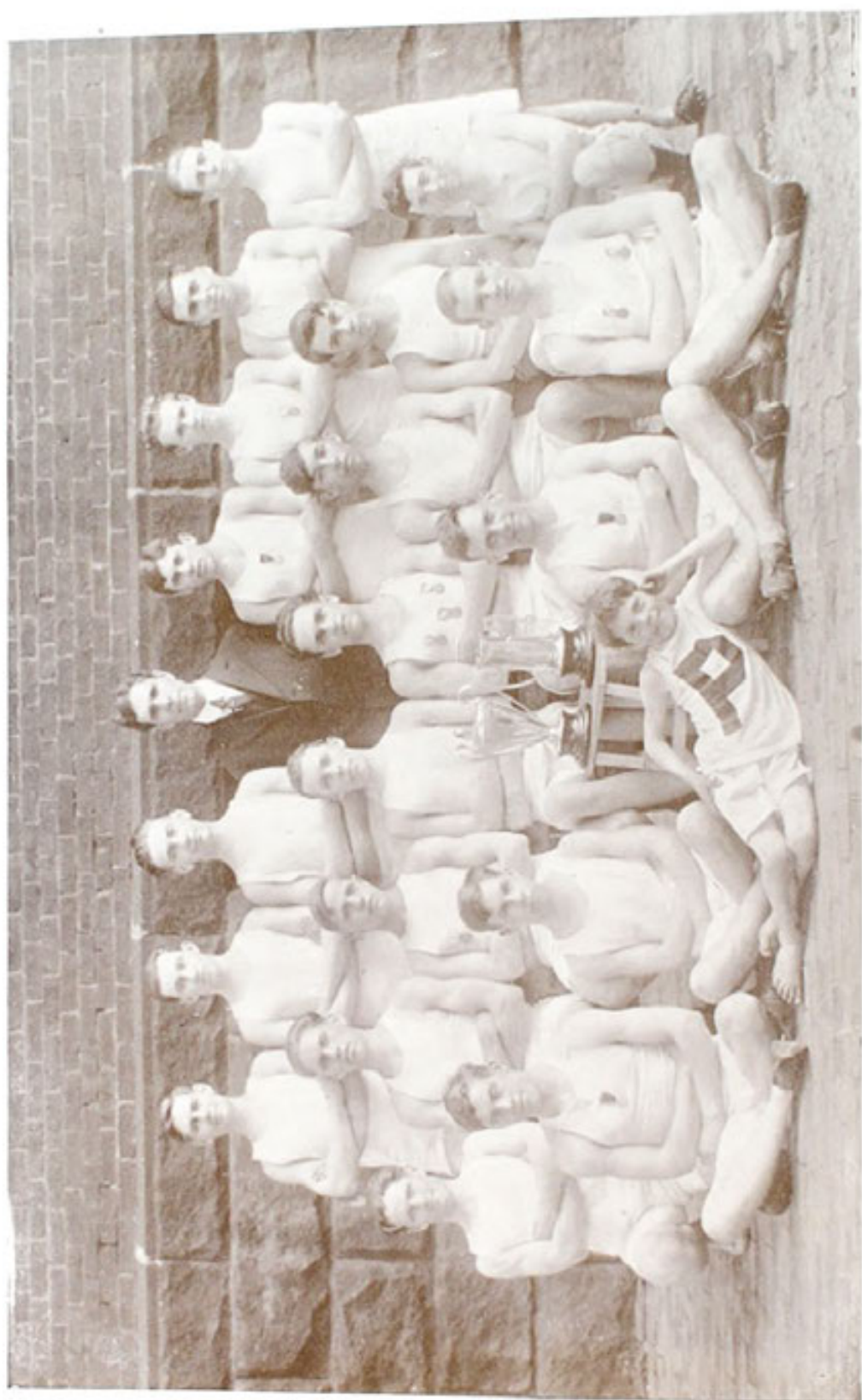
Class Teams 1915

Seniors	Juniors	Sophomores	Freshmen
C. Price	Eckert	S. Watkins	Hanson
P. Kelly	McIntosh	Robinson	Marsh
1st. Murray	Stiffler	Gross	Stratton
2nd. W. Mathias	Hensel	Helmick	J. Price
3rd. Beaber	Hartman	Frew	W. Wolf
S. S. Watkins	Wills	Smith	White
R. F. Hodel	Polen	Rolli	Waddington
C. F. Phillips	Evans	R. Price	Swinchart
L. F. Carpenter	A. Whitmer	Shoemaker	Schneiter



TRACK.







BARNHART, Ass't Coach WILLS, Captain PIERCE, Coach

Track Squad for 1914

Letter Men:—Stephenson Wills Shumaker Waltz Gross
 Wallick Hill Hartman Knisely

Other Point Winners:—Whitmer Kelly

Members of Squad:—Parr Sharp Van Fossan Seibert
 Walters Earle Hodel Smith Watkins
 Page Cole Poland Cable Gray
 R. Helmick Schear Meyer
 W. Mathias D. Mathias

Record

Won County Meet with 45½ points
 Second in Tri County Meet, Canton, with 29 points

Relay Team

Stephenson	Wills	Shumaker	Waltz
Won County Relay	-	Time	3.46
Won Tri County Relay	-	Time	3.47
Third in State Relay	-	Time	3.41 2-5

Track

After track work had been dropped by the New Philadelphia High School for a number of years it was again taken up by the school two years ago. At that time a county track meet, in which all the high schools of the county were to be represented by their best athletes, was organized.

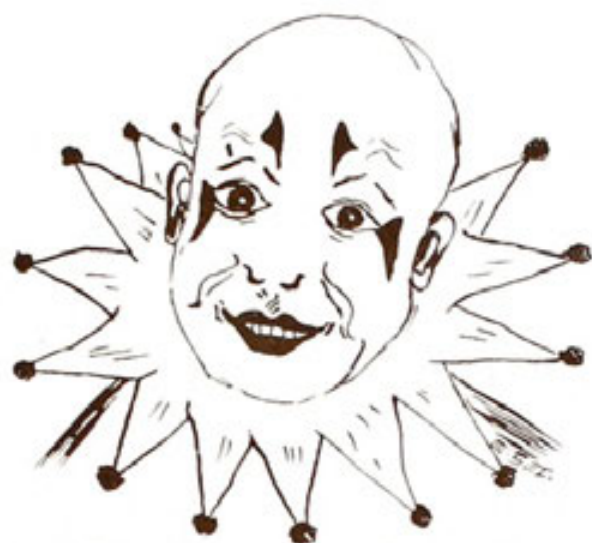
It was so arranged that a prize was to be given to each of the first three winners of each event, and a number of points given to the school that the contestant represented, according to the place won by him in the event. A silver loving cup is given the school winning the most points, and another to the one winning the relay race. These cups must be won three consecutive years by the same school in order to be held permanently by them.

The first year of the meet New Philadelphia High School had to be contented with third place and watch their greatest rival take both trophies home with them. But last year New Philadelphia athletes, lead by Captain Stephenson, were ready for the occasion and brought the cups over to our high school. After they had done this so easily Coach Pierce decided to send the relay team to Columbus to enter in the Inter-State meet. There they took third place against nine of the best high schools in the state.

Soon after this, representatives in most of the events went to Canton to capture the Tri-County meet which was held there. They broke a few records but were held to second place. However, the relay was easily won by the local team.

Although many members of 1914 team were lost by graduation, candidates for the 1915 team are working hard to equal the record made by the team last year.

M. W. '16



HUMOR

Teacher:—"Never use a preposition to end a sentence with."

Pupil:—"Well, why did you just use one for?"

Even our English teacher has discovered a new fowl. She says that although she has never seen this wonderful bird she has often seen the "subtra-hen" mentioned, on test papers.

Freshie:—"Who wrote the most? Dickens, Warren, or Bulwer?"

Soph:—"Let me see, I think Warren did. He wrote 'Now and Then.'"

Freshie:—"Yes, but Bulwer wrote 'Night and Morning,' and Dickens wrote 'All The Year Round.'"

This little note was found in the Library.

Dear Florence:

I'd rather listen to you chew gum than hear Caruso.

Max.

Freshmen still stretch their necks when a fire engine goes by.

Mr. Barnhardt was quite startled the other day, when he received a test paper which stated that a silo was a lawn mower which cut hay for cows. Let us hope it was a Freshy.

Who's Who and Why

Most Popular Boy	- - - - -	Eric Phillips
Most Popular Girl	- - - - -	Mae Wenger
Prettiest Girl	- - - - -	Miss Baab
Most Handsome Boy	- - - - -	Pete Bowers
Most Handsome Prof's.	Sloe, Ritter, Frye, Barnhart, Pierce	Miss Muster-(d)
Greenest Freshman	- - - - -	Bob C.
Most Conceited Soph.	- - - - -	Walter Meyer
Sportiest Junior	- - - - -	Reg. Evans
Most Dignified Junior	- - - - -	Bert Crawford
Most Religious Man	- - - - -	Homer Meanor
Talks Most and Says Least	- - - - -	Young Sargent
Biggest Bluffer	- - - - -	

I stood upon the mountain
Gazed down upon the plain
I saw a lot of green stuff
That looked like waving grain.

I lingered on the mountain
My goodness me, alas!
I took another look - - and saw
It was a Freshman class.

Stranger:—What is your german teacher's characteristic expression?

Soph:—"Mein Gott in Himmel!"

Mr. Ritter:—Beatrice, prove those triangles equal.

Bee:—Which, the unequal ones?

1st Freshman to 2nd Freshman:—I wonder whose initials are N. P. H. S. I see 'em on so many desks.

Miss Felton:—Why do so many later writers study Pope?

Monica:—To get his form.

Bill H.:—Why - - er, he's a cripple.

Miss Stockwell:—What does Milton mean when he says, Night foundered?

Mae:—(striking an attitude) Too much night.

Miss Schaufler:—What are the three most common words used in Freshman conversation?

John H.:—I don't know.

Miss Schaufler:—Correct. Sit down.

Runt to Freshman:—No, I never was any good in Literature. Don't ask me! To save my life I couldn't tell you who wrote Gray's Elegy.



Difficulties

To make a deutsch rhyme is a very hard job,
It has caused me much grief and many a sob,
And I've worked till I'm aching in every joint
Trying to get that extra point.

I've wasted one period each day in my school
Which was spent on the study in which I'm a fool,
And many a time I've paused with a sigh,
When I'd think of that point, and then I'd try.

I've worked very hard, still it's all in vain,
But in class Fraulein Felton says "do try again,"
So I rise to my feet, make faces, and stutter
Oh, dear, but it's dreadful to shame a good mother.

But its not only German in which I flunk
There is Latin and English, the rest of the junk,
But so far they tell me I've managed to pass,
Here's hoping I'll graduate with my own class.

M. H. 1916

Pupil:—"Is the other section all girl's?"

Frye:—"Yes, Reg Evans and a few others."

Ritter, in class:—Meta, was Alexander Hamilton an aristocrat?

Meta:—No, he was a Democrat.

Mick:—What's that?

Anna:—Why that's a fudge pattern.

Miss Perry (in Geometry):—I shall be tempted to give this class a test if you do not have your lessons better.

Pupil:—Yeild not to temptation!

Can You Imagine This?

N. P. H. S.	- - - - -	Without post-graduates
Stogie Sargent	- - - - -	Without his pipe
Homer Meanor	- - - - -	At church
Miss Farr	- - - - -	Not smiling
Harry Carr	- - - - -	Without a case
Bill Poland	- - - - -	With a case
Bill Hodel	- - - - -	Using big words
Bill Frew	- - - - -	Without red hair
Mick Hensel	- - - - -	Standing in with Angels
Mable B.	- - - - -	Without the "Price"

Mr. Ritter:—(In civics class) How many inmates in the county infirmary?

Jim Kelly:—One hundred seven the last time I was there.

If Lucella won't talk — — will Shoemaker?

Miss Felton:—Blanche, take the front seat. Your name begins with A, you know.

Blanche:—Yes, but I am going to change it.

Leah baked a little cake
To tickle Jimmy's palate
He put it on a hickory stick
And used it for a mallet.

Murray:—Under what section would you put Girl's Basket Ball? Athletics I suppose.

Kaiser:—Um - - er, you might put it under Humor, though.

Student (in Physies):—Could you get a shock by holding on to the receiver of the telephone.

Frye:—"It depends upon whom you are talking to."

Pupil in latin, translating, "Then Caesar came to a "Ford" in the river and crossed over."

Heine W:—"Poor Caesar! He had his troubles too.

Beans Parr, in chapel:—"While the girls are getting ready to sing that song, let's give'em the ax."

There is a teacher of whom we are proud,
Yet when we see her we run;
The reason is simple when you know her real well,
It's because she is death on gum.
The Freshies especially are subject to wrath,
With their jaws make such a din,
'Till they are caught, then she raves and gets after them quick
And sends them home for their sin.
But now our Limbach has taken a hand
And is helping her in this joke,
While she drives you home for chewin' some gum
He gets you when we smoke.

Barnhart:—"Carl, can't you be still?"

Carl W.:—"Well he said my hair was red."

To the tune of "Oh Where, Oh Where is my little Dog Gone?"

Oh Where, Oh Where, is my calendar gone?
Oh Where, Oh Where, can it be?
It must have had feet,
It's been gone many a week,
And it ne'er was brought back to me.

Miss Perry:—"You know I assigned you five propositions. Have you got them all worked?"

Dave:—"Yes, all but the third and fourth and part of the fifth."

Miss Schaufler (explaining fractions):—"How did you say to reduce?"

Pupil (coming out of a doze):—"Take anti-fat."

Bill H. (Explaining the principal of telephone):—"Now when anyone vibrates

Frye:—"Good! Just like some old woman!"

Sloe:—"spell deal,—class,

Bill P:—"D with an E on its back,

Stratton had some chewing gum,
It was as white as snow,
And everywhere that Stratty went,
The gum was sure to go.

He took it into Algebra class,
Which was against the rules;
Miss Schaufler took it from him
And chewed it after school.

Miss Stockwell:—"Harry, you don't seem to agree with your author on many questions."

Runt:—"I do, whenever I happen to remember what he says."

Sloe in class:—Ella, spell Hydrophobia. Now watch out that's a jaw breaker.

Ella:—(waking from a day dream)—J—A—W—!

Ritter, calling the roll:—Florence Schmidt!

Florence:—(absent mindedly) er . . Hello!

I wonder when Bill Snyder will sing his solo in chapel.

Misa Hazel Burris passed in "Agureculture." She knew how to raise Beans.

Clifford W. recited in Latin?

Homer M. forgot to laugh at one of his own jokes.

We've decided to call Runt a "Ford" because he's such a little Carr.

It's a wise parent that recognizes his own signature when reports are returned.

Can a lover be called a suitor when he doesn't suit her?

Reg. Evens (in giving a list of his favorite songs) "Just for To-night."

Lela:—What's all this stuff smeared on the table?

Frye:—Nothin' much, Margaret Warner fell into one of these cells and splashed some grease.

Latest War News:—France Captures the Kaiser.

Barnhart:—New Philadelphia is the first town I was ever in where they call everybody "hay"

If Stauffer loses "Hill," would Margaret Warner?

Mr. Pierce (to Miss Farr, who had just come into the History Class):—I'm teaching them to remember dates.

Miss Farr (blushing):—They don't always have to be taught that.

Barnhart:—What was around the lake?

Speekie:—The shore.

A Senior marched into the library last week and asked the librarian for a "Ben-She."

George may go — — — if Ruth Wills.

Notice: N. O. T. & L. is now hauling "Cole" to the High School Building.

School Calendar

1914-1915

SEPTEMBER

- 14 School begins with many new faces. Football practice begins.
- 15 Some Freshmen appear with bald heads.
- 19 Football season opens. N. P. H. S. 25, Uhrichsville 20.
- 23 Mr. Frye, a busy man with new Lab. pupils. He has plenty of "don'ts."
- 26 Second game at Uhrichsville. N. P. H. S. 7, Uhrichsville 7.
- 27 Mr. Speck begins on the "Messiah." Quite a few ornaments appear for the $\frac{1}{4}$ point, credit.
- 17 The squad goes to Wheeling, where they meet a pool of mud. Our victory 24-13.



Oct. 15

OCTOBER

- 2 Girls show their spirit. They attend the scrimmage.
- 3 The squad goes to Akron. N. P. H. S. 13, Akron 0.
- 5 The girls make "some" pads for the squad.



- 19 Mr. Ritter reads the Wheeling newspaper about the game. The Faculty makes several speeches. Eric "ain't got nothin' to say."
- 20 Rev. Goldsmith talks about "Hingland and Deutschland."
- 21 Faculty has a plan for an Athletic Field at Park.
- 23 A rousing rally held with the squad and several old pupils.
- 24 Dover 0. N. P. H. S. 0. One big time postponed until Nov. 26.
- 26 Mr. Pierce gives the team a very good lecture on OUR style of football.
- 27 The assembly room is going dry with Ohio mystery.
- 29 Corn talk -- a trip to three large cities.
- 30 More mystery, assembly room want "Home Rule." Wet signs come down but dry ones stay up.
- 31 N. P. H. S. 32, East Liverpool 6.
- 9 Football practice in room six on account of rain.
- 10 Alliance comes with enthusiasm. N. P. H. S. 13, Alliance 13.
- 15 Several young men are given a vacation for smoking. "Others beware." No school in the afternoon on account of the Fair.

NOVEMBER

- 2 Seniors have a hay ride. Return sometime after 1 A. M.
- 5 No school. Boys build fence around athletic field. Girls serve dinner.

- 7 N. P. H. S. 21, Massillon 12. Bonfire and speech at park.
- 10 Mr. Speck has first evening practice of the "Messiah."



- 11 Alumni cancels game. Everybody looking forward to next Saturday.
- 16 Mr. Pierce talks about Bellaire—East Cleveland game.
- 21 Bellaire 14, N. P. H. S. 12. Lost but not beaten.
- 23 Big rally and speeches by former pupils.
- 26 N. P. H. S. 21, Canal Dover O. McIntosh praised. A successful season.
- 27 Juniors give Freshmen a reception.

DECEMBER

- 3 Solo by Miss Glauser.
- 4 Faculty again endeavors to get accurate accounts of "human smoke stacks."
- 7 Basketball practice starts.
- 9 Rev. Coil leads Chapel.
- 10 Football banquet at the Christian Church. A great time.
- 15 Sweaters and letters given to football team. Stiffler elected captain for next year.
- 17 School dismissed on account of cold weather.
- 18 N. P. H. S. 64, Strasburg 12. First game in the rink.
- 21 "Messiah" given in the Opera House. A success.
- 24 Last day in Central Building.
- 25 "Farewell" given by the entire school in exercises.
- Alumni 1910, 27, N. P. H. S. 15

JANUARY

- 1 N. P. H. S. 64, Dennison 14. "Oh you would be county champs."
- 8 N. P. H. S. 37, Massillon 17.
- 11 No school. New Building not ready yet.
- 15 N. P. H. S. 40, Dennison 16.
- 16 N. P. H. S. 21, Marietta 41. Too much traveling.
- 18 School opens in New Building. Fresh men win Aurora picture.
- 19 Basketball team resting. Edna decides to walk around the stage instead of climbing upon it.
- 21 Mr. Pierce lectures the girls about using the East Stairway.
- 22 N. P. H. S. 49, Lisbon 24.
- 23 Mesher kept busy pulling up loose seats. Schaeffler and Stockwell receive new desks.
- 27 School board decides to give the Auditorium for public use.
- 28 Pierce calls for track candidates. Some people sleep in school to make up for lost time.
- 29 Marietta 24, N. P. H. S. 30. "Tuf luck." Junior Class wins the basketball contest.

FEBRUARY

- 2 Boys sign up for Glee Club.
- 3 The midnight oil burns as usual. Tests the rest of the week.
- 5 N. P. H. S. 38, E. Liverpool 21. Mac shows his pugilistic ability.
- 6 N. P. H. S. 27, Bethany Frat 5.
- 8 Head lights installed on stage in Auditorium.
- 9 Frye gives Kelley a spark in Physics class.
- 10 Mr. Edwards from Cincinnati enjoys our "Messiah" Chorus.
- 11 Frye continues to shock his Physics class.
- 12 Track candidates lectured by Pierce. N. P. H. S. 43, Mansfield 25.
- 15 Prof. Warren talked on sticking to school. Football squad shot after school.

- 16 Rev. Coil talks.
- 17 Mr. Pierce on sick list.
- 18 Mr. Speck voices his opinion on yells.



Feb. 18

- 19 Freshies unfurl their colors on the flag-pole, but were removed quietly.
- 22 No school. Senior—Soph. banquet. Senior play very good to-night.
- 23 Seniors elect "Annual" officers. Mrs. Kate Patrick Harper talks on the European war. Extra: Lock put on the door leading to the roof.
- 24 Juniors elect "Annual" officers. Mr. Compton speaks: "Get all you can and can all you get."
- 25 Domestic Science girls serve coffee and toast.
- 26 Bill thinks he's in Heaven. Studies by 800 watts of electricity. N. P. H. S. 37, Massillon 22.

MARCH

- 1 Boys sing 340.
- 2 Getting ready for dedication.
- 3 Pierce's latest motto: "Save the restaurant."



- 4 We go in sections to inspect the New High School Building.
- 5 Dedication. Rainy day. "Messiah" repeated in the evening at the Opera House.
- 8 Seniors very busy.
- 9 Front row in chapel filled.
- 10 Reports ready to be issued. Joy! Unspeakable.
- 11 ———— for some!
- 12 N. P. H. S. 44, Dover 24.
- 16 Chewin' gum epidemic. Faculty thinks it repokable.
- 19 N. P. H. S. 47, E. Liverpool 25.
- 25 Fred Maurer gives lecture on his arctic expedition.
- 26 N. P. H. S. 16, Pittsburg Champs 22. Much enthusiasm shown.



McK. 26.

APRIL

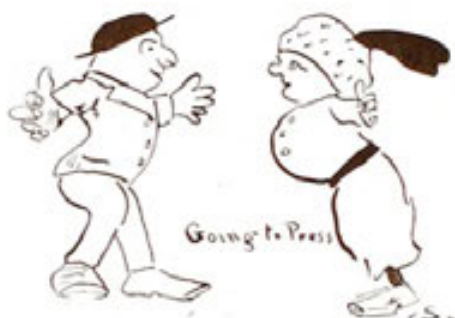
- 1 Miss Felton is fooled.
- 2 Some still fooled.
- 3 Girls Glee sings "Humpty Dumpty."
- 5 Miss Farr sings "There's a Longing in my heart." Faculty sits up and takes notice.
- 7 Mr. Limbach doesn't even allow the chimneys to smoke. One of our human smoke-stacks gets a vacation.
- 8 Arbor Day. Classes planted vines and gave them names.
- 9 Senior German department gives reception. Herr Barnhart especially liked the refreshments.
- 14 Poor Cow! Domestic Science girls cut her up.
- 15 Annual material takes a walk and forgets to come back.
- 16 German Play, great success. Solos appreciated.

- 19 Domestic Science girls bake cake. It's a shame Fred Miller wasn't here to do them justice.
- 20 Slew faster than ever. 100 words per minute.
- 21 More nickels for Speck.
- 22 Herman K. came to chapel on time.
- 23 Mr. Speck presented with "baton"
- 26 Music progressing. Sam sings a solo.
- 27 Reports again.
- 28 Freshman and Sophomore Basketball teams conflict.
- 29 Mr. Barnhart hangs out his sign for "Furniture Making."
- 30 "Bob" makes a picture frame.

MAY

- 1 No school. Saturday
- 2 Seniors receive invitations to reception.
- 4 No chapel.
- 5 No music. Speck lost his voice.
- 6 Juniors practice for play.

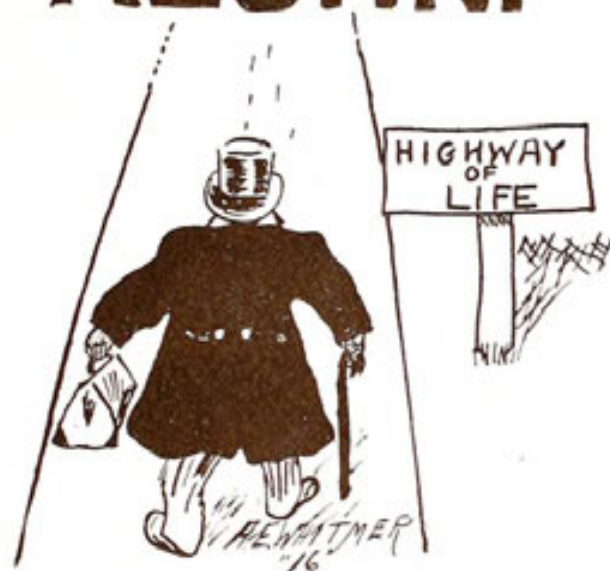
- 7 Junior-Senior Reception. Best ever. Seniors delighted, Juniors overjoyed. Board of Education enjoy eats and play.
- 10 Baseball game, Freshmen vs. Sophomores
- 12 Mr. Ritter asks us "to help out" on the annual.
- 11 School Board resolves not to smoke.
- 13 K. N. B. Club goes for a hike.
- 14 Delphian goes to press.



May 14

Autographs

ALUMNI



Alumni Directory

CLASS OF 1909.

Albert Balmer, City, Student O.S.U.
 Hazel Cole, Midvale, Student Boston College of Oratory.
 Mabel Congleton,—Mrs. Jeff Evans, Uhrichsville, Ohio.
 Ernest Doerschuk, Mt. Vernon, O. Student O.S.U.
 Helen Doerschuk, Mt. Vernon, O. Teacher
 Leah Dennison City.
 Forney Eckert City.
 Wilma Englehart,—Mrs. Robt. Boyd City.
 Anna Fribley City, Teacher
 Alvin Graff, City, Clerk
 Etta Mosshart,—Mrs. Curtis Judy, Canal Dover, O.
 James E. Patrick City, Lawyer.
 Della Riley—Mrs. Herbert City, Teacher
 Roy Shook Canton, O., Druggist
 Oliver Schweitzer Detroit, Mich.
 Alfred Scott Leesville, O., Student O.S.U.
 Carrie Steinbaugh City, Clerk
 Clara Zeeb—Mrs. Walter Wills, City.
 Max Zellner Deceased
 Helen Green City.
 Mina Kaserman City, Office
 Bertha Kelley—Mrs. Ralph Wheaton, West Springfield, Ohio.
 Philip King City, Electrician
 Owie Liggett Deceased.
 Ben Miller City.
 Helen Miller City, Teacher in Akron.
 Rachael Marlow City Stenographer.
 Horace Maurer Columbus, O.

CLASS OF 1910

Ethel M. Caples City, Teacher.
 Mary F. Clemens—Mrs. Alex. Milne, Vandergrift, Pa.
 Mary E. Couts, Angola, Ind., Stenographer Tri State.
 Ray W. Englehart, City, Student W.R.U.
 Helen G. English City, Artist.
 Arthur Fiedler City, Surveyor
 Clelia V. Getz, City.
 Clifford S. Gilgen City.
 Frank E. Gintz Alliance, O.
 Bessie F. Helmick City.
 Helen W. Kuenzli City.
 Chalmers E. Meyers, Cleveland, Bookkeeper.
 Charline M. Narney Port Washington, O.
 Myrtle M. Poland, City, R. F. D., Student Antioch.
 Anelita Powell—Mrs. R. Thompson, Littleton, Col.
 Harley Roby City, Clerk.
 Martha F. Reinhold City, Telephone operator.
 Alice W. Rolli—Mrs. Kaiser City.

John C. Ruffenacht, City, R.R.D. Teacher
 A. Leroy Schwab City.
 M. Katherine Sharp Gary, Ind., Librarian.
 Elmer Stiffler City, Bank Clerk
 Susanna Taylor, City, Student College for Women, Cleveland, O.
 Dean G. Warner Cleveland, Salesman.

CLASS OF 1911

Nora B. Balliet City, Teacher.
 E. Joyce Battershell City, Clerk.
 Robt. A. Boyd City, Clerk.
 Dorothy P. Dittmar City, Stenographer.
 Rhea K. Flinn City, Student Athens
 Eunice A. Gruber City, Teacher.
 Homer H. Harding City, Student O.S.U.
 M. Heloise Hendershot Alliance, O.
 Stella M. Hill Dennison, Student Athens.
 Helen I. Horning City.
 Mae V. Hurst Cheney, Wash., Teacher.
 Vernon Ickes City, Student O.W.U.
 George M. Lahmer City, Bank Clerk.
 Laura H. Leech Student Ohio U.
 John W. Marlow City, Student O.S.U.
 Vio'a G. Martin City.
 Jesse A. McPherson Midvale, Student W. & J.
 Ralph W. McIlhorn Student O.S.U.
 Marie Miller City, Stenographer.
 Gertude Moore—Mrs. Russell Dougherty, Uhrichsville, Ohio.
 Ray L. Mosshart, City Student Oberlin U.
 Helen L. Nungesser—Mrs. Meyers, Tuscarawas.
 Nora L. Phillips City.
 Fletcher Richards City, Student O.S.U.
 Katherine L. Ritts Golconda, Nevada.
 Will A. Senhauser City, Clerk.
 Ray S. Sensenbaurer, Midvale, Student Indiana U.
 Flossie H. Swinderman City.
 Laird D. Shell Warren, O. Millworker.
 Florence K. Schenk City, Teacher
 Will T. Schumaker City, Chemist
 James W. Scott City Teamster.
 Anna Slovinsky Waverly, O., Teacher.
 Howard B. Smith City, Stenographer.
 Ethel G. Stonebrook City, Teacher.
 Florence A. Wagner—Mrs. Fitch, Cleve., O.
 Ed. Allen Walters City.
 George Don Welty City, Student Case U.
 Reid Wilkin, Columbus, O., Student O.S.U.
 Ralph H. Wyss City.
 Herman F. Zellner Cleve'and, O.

CLASS OF 1912

Lillian F. Andreas City, Stenographer
 Clarence I. Ashelman, City, Student Wittenberg.

Florence L. Beaber Hinekey, O., Teacher.
 Joe I. Blickensderfer, City, Student U. of P.
 Ada M. Englehart—Mrs. H. Stonebrook, City.
 Bernice E. English City, Teacher.
 Florence English—Mrs. James Scott, City.
 Virginia C. Evans, Stenographer, Magnolia,
 Ohio.

Frank Forsythe City, Student O.W.U.
 Lucille D. France Midvale, Teacher.
 Clarence M. Frutiger Canal Dover, Clerk.
 Frank H. Getz City, Salesman
 Gertrude S. Griffith—Mrs. Rodd, C. Dover.
 Clyde D. Helmick, City, Student Bethany U.
 Wendell H. Hughes, Cadiz O. Student Beth-
 any, U.

Harvey W. Kaiser City, Millworker.
 Gertrude Jones, Columbus, O., Stenographer
 Walter K. Kennedy, City, R.F.D. Teacher.
 Roy Kohr , Strasburg, O.
 Jane F. McClung City.

Delroy Metzger, Orville, Student Wooster U.
 Agnes L. Myer—Mrs. Knisely City.
 Edith M. Myer City, Teacher.
 Clarence E. No'an Student O.S.U.
 Norman C. Parr City, Office.
 Violette J. Patterson, City, Student Ohio U.
 James Postel Canal Dover, Railroad
 Employee.

Ralph E. Rangelier, City, Student Witten-
 berg U.

Don K. Rennels City Reporter.
 Jesse R. Rentsch Wooster.
 Harry E. Rosch, City, Student O.S.U.
 Margaret R. Shott City, Student O.S.U.
 Sarah O. Stiffler City, Teacher.

Harold A. Stoneman City, Clerk.
 Wilma D. Wagner City.

Emma L. Wallace City, Teacher.
 Lee E. Wallace City, Clerk.

Estella M. Warner City, Teacher.
 Helen A. Weidner Hayesville, O., Teacher.

Edna Pearl Wesley City, Teacher.
 Everett True Roswell, Teacher.

CLASS OF 1913

Russell Exley City, Student O.S.U.
 Lois Hellyer Oberlin, Student Oberlin.

Chester Church City.
 Arthur Getz City.

Earl Winkler City, Belmont E. & S. Co.
 Helen Unger City, R. F. D.

Ruby Wagner City, Student Mt. Union
 Elmer Cooper Strasburg, Student O.S.U.

Martha Swearingen, Midvale, Student Ypsi-
 lanti.

Harry Rausch City, R.F.D.
 Louis Schweitzer Cleveland, O.

Helen Reinhold City, Telephone Operator.
 Walter Meyer City, Student O.S.U.

Russell Shively Bethany College.
 Meriam Williams City, Teacher.

Clifton Liggett, City, R.F.D. Student O.S.U.
 Jessie Stratton City, Bookkeeper.

Joseph Edie City.
 Laura Limbach, City, R.F.D. Teacher

Carl Nungesser Beidler.

Russell Harris, City, Student Bethany College
 Laura Roly City.

Charles Miller Student, Cincinnati, O.
 Laura Smith City.

Ethel McMann City, Bookkeeper.
 Howard Nolan City, Student O.S.U.

Nell Swinehart City, Clerk
 Roscoe Smith City, Teamster.

Charles Dodd, City, Student Hiram College
 Zula Fisher City, R.F.D. Teacher

Eldon Murray, City, Student Cincinnati O.
 James Waddington, City R. F. D. Teacher

William Liggett, City, R.F.D. Student O.S.U.
 Annabelle Schweitzer City, Teacher.

Hugh Frazier, City, A.S. & T.P. Co. Clerical.
 Helena Jones City, Teacher.

Ed. Haupt City, Bank Clerk.
 Roland Kohr City R.F.D. Teacher

Dave Morgan, City, Millworker in Dover.

CLASS OF 1914

Helen Albaugh City, R. F. D. Teacher
 Arthur Anderson City

Ruby Andrews City.
 Laura Bartels City, R.F.D.

Hazel Burris City, Student N.P.H.S.
 Lillian Clark City, Clerk

Ruth Cordray City, Student N.P.H.S.
 Viona Englehart City.

Carrie Fackler City, Stenographer
 He'en Freeland City, Clerk.

Ralph Helmick City, Clerk.
 William Gray City, Clerk.

Ethel Harris City, Teacher
 Helen Hellyer Oberlin, Student Oberlin

Hazel Hurst, Chaney, Wash., Student
 Wash. U.

Geneva Ickes City.
 Bernice Johnson City, R.F.D. Teacher

Mae Knight City.
 Daphne Limbach City, Student N.P.H.S.

Florence McCullough, City, Stenographer,
 County Board of Education

Sue McCullough City, Stenographer
 Florence Meyer City R.F.D.

Carrie Morris City, Teacher.
 Odysse Neff City.

Opal Oler Midvale, Teacher
 Florence Ritter, City, Teacher Uhrichsville.

Kenneth Robb City.
 Ruby Schaad Student, Wooster, O.

Ralph Scott City, Student Bethany U.
 Russell Seibert, City, Student Bethany U.

Charles Sharp City.
 Robert Sharp City, Student O.S.U.

Pearl Stechow City, Teacher.
 Robert Stephenson City, Student O.S.U.

Gladys Thomas City, Telephone Operator.
 Paul VanFossen City, Clerk.

Bryan Waltz City, R.F.D., Teacher.
 Howard Walter, City, Student O.S.U.

Iola Williams Tuscarawas, O.
 John Wilson City, Deis-Fertig Co.

Canal Dover.
 Russell Wallick City, Bookkeeper

An Appreciation

As nothing has been said in regard to the appreciation of the untiring efforts put forth to further and encourage the publication of this annual, the Delphian Staff wishes to express at this time its gratitude to Engravers, Printers, Photographers, Alumni, Students, Faculty, Advertisers and all others, who so kindly assisted in the preparation of this volume.

An especial debt of gratitude is due the Junior Class for their efforts in selling the Annuals.

"Delphian Staff"

All High School Students and
friends of the school are urged
to remember our advertisers.

“Delphian Staff”



Economy Cloak and Suit Store

Ladies' Ready-to-wear
Exclusively

Home Phone 641

Bell Phone 58

129 South Broadway

New Philadelphia, Ohio

The Citizens National Bank

New Philadelphia, Ohio

Depository of the
United States

Resources Over One Million

The only Bank in New Philadelphia Under Supervision of the United States Government, and under protection of the New Federal Reserve System

Ask any of the 500 policy
holders in the

**Equitable Life Insurance
Society of the
United States**

about their insurance and then
see

A. A. Bowers
Special Agent

The Toggery Shop

Clothing and
Gents' Furnishings

SATISFACTION LIES IN
WISE SELECTION

Your clothes are a very personal matter. They type your personality. They tell of your success or failure. Select carefully. Buy clothes of known and tried-out quality. Buy

Adlers Collegian Clothes

Ready Made or Made to Order

A fit or no sale

The Toggery Shop

Ask about The Toggery Shop
suit saving system

Grimm's Candy
Kitchen

ICE CREAM

Wholesale and
Retail

Phone 281

New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

The
Opes Book Store

Headquarters for everything
in

Books and Stationery
Line

The Opes Book Store

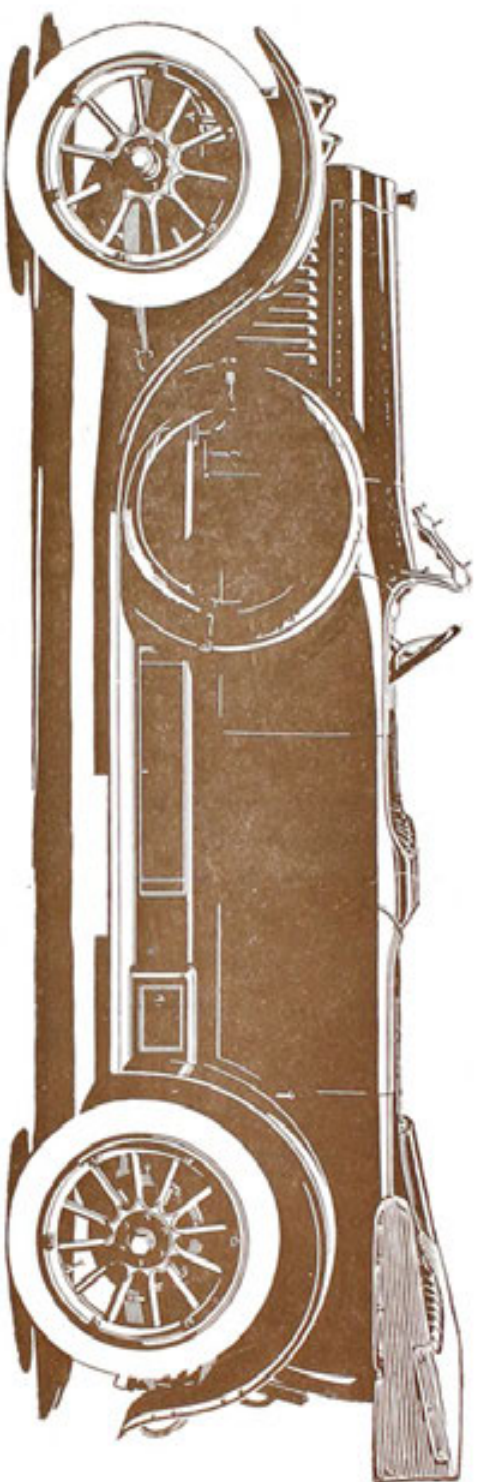
New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

You can always be sure of seeing a good show
at the

STAR THEATRE

Always well ventilated
and sanitary

Our aim is to give the public the best in good, clean
Pictures and Vaudeville



White Leadership Is a Principle

It is natural that the established sterling worth of White Motor Cars from the engineering and mechanical standpoint should thus be matched by the incomparable beauty and luxury of the finally-perfect streamline design.

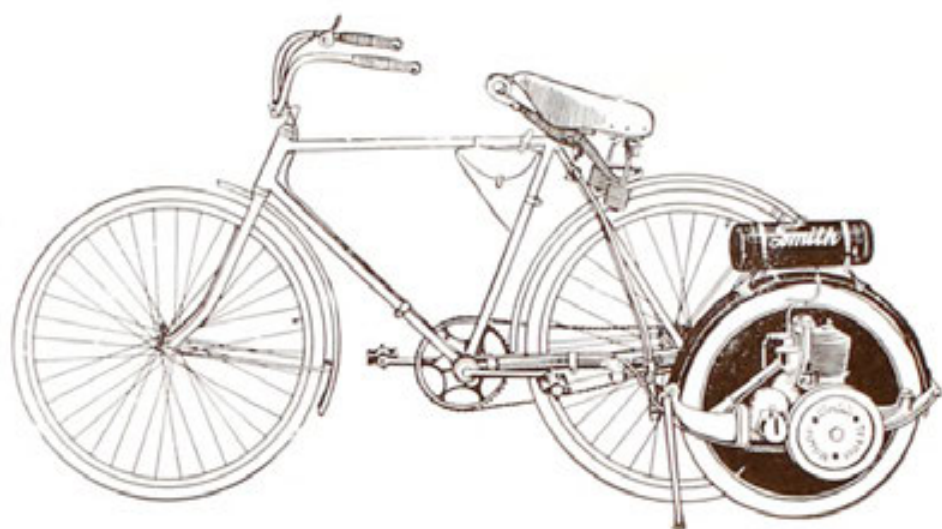
Grace of appearance is equaled by grace of performance—The White engine and mechanical features operating so harmoniously that the gentlest movement or the swiftest speed answer the will of the driver quietly and surely.

Motor Trucks a Specialty

A. W. REISER & COMPANY, Agents

117 City Block

New Philadelphia, Ohio



A New Friend For Every Lover of the Big Out-Doors

A Detachable Bicycle Motor---think what that means! A thoroughly practical, easily operated motor that you can attach to any bicycle or tandem in five minutes. It will take you anywhere you want to go at a speed of 4 to 20 miles an hour and will run 100 to 125 miles on a gallon of gasoline. The

Pedals used
only at
starting

Smith Motor Wheel

Just sit
still and
steer

travels boulevards or rough roads and climbs hills with ease. Full control from one small thumb lever on handle bars of bicycle. Because the Smith Motor Wheel is so cleanly, simple, vibrationless and affords all the pleasures of bicycling with the work left out, "Motorwheeling" is fast becoming the most popular out-door sport in America.

GEORGE A. REISER, Agent,

New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

The Ohio Savings & Trust Company

Capital and Surplus \$150,000.00

Resources • \$1,000,000.00

The Oldest Bank in Tuscarawas County

Established in 1849

Conservative and Reliable

New Philadelphia, Ohio

The Ohio Service Company

HERE TO SERVE

Electric Light,
Heat and
Power

INCREASE THE VALUE OF YOUR HOME
THROUGH THE USE OF ELECTRICITY

Both Phones 174

ATTEND THE

BIJOU

FOR BEST PHOTOPLAYS

EVERY DAY A FEATURE
DAY

REFINED ENTERTAINMENT
SIX NIGHTS A WEEK

LET US SHOW YOU

If it isn't an EASTMAN, it isn't a
KODAK.

If it isn't a KODAK, it isn't
AUTOGRAPHIC.

If it isn't AUTOGRAPHIC, it isn't
UP-TO-DATE.

Hence:

If it isn't an EASTMAN, it isn't
UP-TO-DATE.

We are Exclusive Agents for the
Eastman Products, and have
all the new things for 1915

Ask to see them

FRANK C. REA

REXALL DRUGGIST

New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

Schoch Brothers

Manufacturers of and
Wholesale Dealers in

**Confectionery
and Ice Cream**

126 North Broadway

New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

Canton
Akron
Alliance
Massillon
Ravenna

New Philadelphia
Wooster
Coshocton
Niles
East Liverpool

The Shaeffer-Black Company

Wholesale

Fruits and Produce

Distributors

Columbus Butterine

QUALITY

SERVICE

On all your building,
Whether large or small,

THE
UNION LUMBER CO.

Should have a call.

Our stocks are large,
Our prices right,
And we'll try to please,
With all our might.

A chance to prove
That the above is true,
Is all we ask,
So it's up to you.

New Philadelphia
Canal Dover

QUANTITY

PRICE

Real Estate
Fire and Life
Insurance

Andrews & Ritter

Office over Rea's Drug Store

Telephone Y-686 X-567

See us before placing your order
for sign work of any
description

The
Highway Advertising Company

Phone 99

CLIFFORD R. LEWIS
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

154 WEST HIGH STREET

PHONE A-230

NEW PHILADELPHIA,
OHIO

LIFE
ACCIDENT HEALTH
LIABILITY

AUTOMOBILE
PLATE GLASS BURGLARY
and FLY WHEEL

FIDELITY AND SURETY
BONDS



We can furnish your
home complete

Credit if you want it

G. M. EARLE

123 S. Broadway

New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

You See Them Everywhere
and They Go Wherever
You See Them



H. N. BIGLER

New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

New Philadelphia Candy Land

Manufacturers of

High Grade Chocolates,
Fancy Confections and
Purity Ice Cream

Fancy Boxes of

Schrafft's Lowney's
Booth's Wiest's

CHOCOLATES

Phone X-50 116 E. High Street

New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

HEFLING'S

Pianos
Are
Best

Everybody Knows It

HEFLING MUSIC CO.

THE OLD RELIABLE PIANO HOUSE
138 North Broadway
Phone 445

Henderson & Gray

For things that are
good to eat call
phone 181

East High Street

John C. Thomas

Successor to
O. P. TAYLOR & SON

Hardware, Stoves, Bicycles,
Paints and Guns,
Mine Supplies, etc.

No. 111 West High Street
New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

C. W. BURRY

New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

Class of '78

"It's a Long, Long
Way"

Dry Goods, Silks, Dress Goods, Fancy Notions, Coats, Suits,
Waists and Furs, Lingerie and Children's Outfits. Millinery,
Carpets, Rugs, Curtains and House Furnishings, Cut Glass,
China and Novelties

Store Motto	-	"Goods well bought are half sold"
Store Song	-	No place like home—Store
Store Yell	-	We, We, We, Want, Want, Want, Your, Your, Your TRADE
Store Colors	-	Red, White and Blue—America

Burry's Dry Goods Store on the Square

New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

"The first step toward Success in Life" said Beau Brummel
"is to be faultlessly dressed."

"The second is to save money."

The Senhauser Clothing Co.

can help you to do both. We specialize in "Kuppenheimer"
and "Michaels Stearn" Suits and Overcoats, "Young Bros."
and "Mallory" Hats, "Monarch", "Arrow" and "Eclipse"
Shirts.

The Senhauser Clothing Company

New Philadelphia

Canal Dover

Zanesville



The Gintz Co.

New Philadelphia

Canal Dover

Furniture

Floor Coverings

Victrolas

Funeral Directors

Auto Ambulance

C. EGLI

Designer

Painter and Decorator

Wash and Water Color
Drawings

SIGNS

New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

James A. Linn

Funeral Director

**Furniture
and Rugs**

Telephones - Store 53 Residence 367

143-145 East High Street

New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

J. W. Sharp

Manufacturer of
Hand Made

**Top Dutch and
Yellow Point
Tobies**

**Havana Filled
Cigars**

126 South Broadway
New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

Have

McClung & Fish

Do your plumbing
and a good job is
guaranteed

Phone 206

West High Street



"A National Rider Never Changes His Mount"

West End Garage

New Philadelphia, Ohio

For Style, Fit or Comfort
wear

Parr Brothers'
Footwear

Good Values
Best Workmanship
Right Prices

Phone 306 109 W. High Street
New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

Meyers & Rosch

Fine Shoes

Walk Over
Agents

Meyers & Rosch

FRANK S. ENGLISH

HARDWARE

GUNS AMMUNITION
MINE SUPPLIES CUTLERY

AGENTS FOR LOWE BROTHER'S PAINTS

116 South Broadway

New Philadelphia, Ohio

The City Meat Market

135 East High Street

Dealers in

Fresh and Smoked
Meats

Getz :: :: Fellers

The John Nagely Lumber Co.

Contractors and
Dealers in

Lumber, Sash, Doors,
Roofing

and all kinds of Builders'
Supplies

"OUR MOTTO"

Giving Value for the Dollar Makes
Satisfied Customers

QUAYLE

Steel Engravers and
Manufacturing
Jewelrmen

to

American Universities

NEW YORK, 25 W. 42nd St

ALBANY, 19 Chapel St.

CHICAGO, 64 W. Randolph St.

Samples of Wedding Stationery
on Request

Correct Forms Moderate Cost

N. W. SENHAUSER,
President

W. A. WAGNER,
Cashier

The Merchants State Bank

New Philadelphia, Ohio

Capital and Surplus
\$70,000.00

Your Patronage Solicited

Interest paid on time deposits
and savings account

Join our Christmas money saving Club
and you will have ready money
for Christmas.

DR. J. M. SMITH

142 North Broadway

New Philadelphia, Ohio.

DR. F. B. LARIMORE

142½ N. Broadway,

New Philadelphia, Ohio.

DR. E. D. MOORE

144 N. Broadway,

New Philadelphia, Ohio.

D. B. BEBOUT, D. D. S.

127 W. High Street

New Philadelphia, Ohio.

DRS. BARTON & COLEMAN

Congleton Block,

New Philadelphia, Ohio.

DR. BURRELL RUSSELL

Osteopathic Physician

Kirksville Graduate

151 West High Street

New Philadelphia, Ohio.

You Can Always Rely
on

Dry Goods, Millinery,
Cloaks or
Suits

being the newest and best for
the lowest price, when
purchased of

The
Dodd Hoffman
Co.

FLOWERS

Choice Flowers
for all
Occasions

Stroup, Florist
410 N. Sixth Street

Rennard's Bakery

Fancy Cakes
a Specialty

PHONE 294
137 East High Street

The most important event of
your school life--graduation--is
surely worth a portrait. To ex-
change with classmates--to keep
the memory of school days.

Make an appointment
with

The Green Studio

Edward Sehl

Drugs and
Stationery

117 West High Street
New Philadelphia,
Ohio.

The Boston

Clothing
Furnishings
Sport Goods

Spring and Summer Wear

At no time have we had such an array of seasonable merchandise as we are able to show you now.

Your every want in Dress Goods, Silks, White Goods, Linens, Laces, Embroideries, Ribbons, Gloves, Corsets, Hosiery, Underwear and Domestic.

OUR READY-TO-WEAR DEPARTMENT with Coats, Suits, Silk and White Dresses, Waists, Petticoats, Muslin Wear.

OUR PIANO AND GRAFONOLA DEPARTMENT with the World's Most Famous Models. We invite you to come and hear the Celebrated Artists.

QUALITY PLUS SERVICE

S. S. Urfer's Big Store

Phone 195

New Philadelphia, Ohio



THIS ANNUAL IS A SAMPLE OF PRINTING
FROM

THE SEIBERT PRINT SHOP
NEW PHILADELPHIA,
OHIO

Tuscarawas County's Only Department Store

THE GARVER BROS. COMPANY

Strasburg, Ohio

Annual Sales Nearly \$400,000.00

Forrest Crissey, writer for the Saturday Evening Post on Commercial Enterprises, says:

"This store is the most wonderful institution
of its kind in all America."

We can undersell competition in the cities because

Our Expense is Lower

We can undersell competition in the smaller communities because

Our Buying Power is Greater

WE SELL EVERYTHING

Daily Motor Delivery to
New Philadelphia and
Canal Dover

THE GARVER BROS. COMPANY

Strasburg, Ohio

ALL CARS STOP AT OUR DOORS



The Deis-Fertig Co.

Wholesale Grocers

"The House of Quality and Service"

ESTABLISHED 1878

Wholesale distributors for the famous
OLNEY and CURTICE BROS. lines
of high grade Canned Vegetables

Our **DEFCO** and **IMPERIAL** brands
are always of superior quality and purity

WE SELL EXCLUSIVELY TO DEALERS
and are not their competitors





