

The Delphian

1916

DELPHIAN

An Annual published by
the students of the

New Philadelphia, Ohio
High School

under the supervision of the

Senior Class

1916

Volume

Four

Preface

It has been the constant aim of the staff, in preparing this book, to place before our readers the most interesting and most worthy features of our school life. With an earnest desire that it may meet with your approval, we present to you the
1916 DELPHIAN



With greatest esteem and appreciation this book
is dedicated to

WALTER R. RITTER



CHARLES F. LIMBACH
Superintendent of Schools

Our Schools

THE schools of the city have had their normal growth the past year. The total enrollment has increased by more than one hundred. Half of this increase was in the High School. The crowded condition of our schools has been largely overcome by the addition of new buildings and teachers, however an increase of the teaching force must soon be made, if there are not to be too many children for each teacher.

In the High School a new course of study has been in operation, adding largely to the "practical" side of education. The number that availed themselves of the new manual training and domestic science course was rather disappointing. We feel sure that when parents and pupils once realize the excellence of this course, especially for those who do not expect to go to college, many more will avail themselves of its advantages.

We all know that children differ as much mentally as physically—some excel along one line, others along another. It is the duty of the school to offer such a variety of work as to give all the children of the community an opportunity to develop their special talents as far as possible.

We are hoping the time may come when our schools will do more and better work along the line of aesthetics—literature, language, art, and music. Our work in literature and music is excellent. The language work is much above the average, and very good judged from the standpoint of what has been demanded from language teachers up to the present; but modern conditions are making demands that are far different, and we must change to meet these new demands. In art education we are woefully behind most schools. While our primary grades are doing excellent work we have very little art education above the fifth grade and none in the high school. Much excellent talent is going to waste in consequence. This should not be so, and it is our hope that means may be found quite soon that will bring up this department of education to the place where the citizens of New Philadelphia have a right to ask that it should be.

C. F. L.

New Philadelphia Board of Education



WALTER C. GRAFF, *President*

Native of New Philadelphia, Pres. and Mgr. The Graff Co.; Director Central Delivery Co.; Director New Philadelphia Ind. & Imp. Assoc.

ADAM A. STERMER, *Clerk*

Native of York Township, Tusc. Co.; School teacher, Salesman, Clerk Goshen Township, Deputy County Recorder, Nagely Lumber Co., 1905—





ROBERT S. BARTON, M. D.

Born in Guernsey County, School teacher, graduate Columbus Medical College 1884, practiced in New Philadelphia 1896—, Director and V. Pres. Merchant State Bank, Director and V. Pres. Democrat Pub. Co., Director New Philadelphia Ind. & Imp. Assoc.

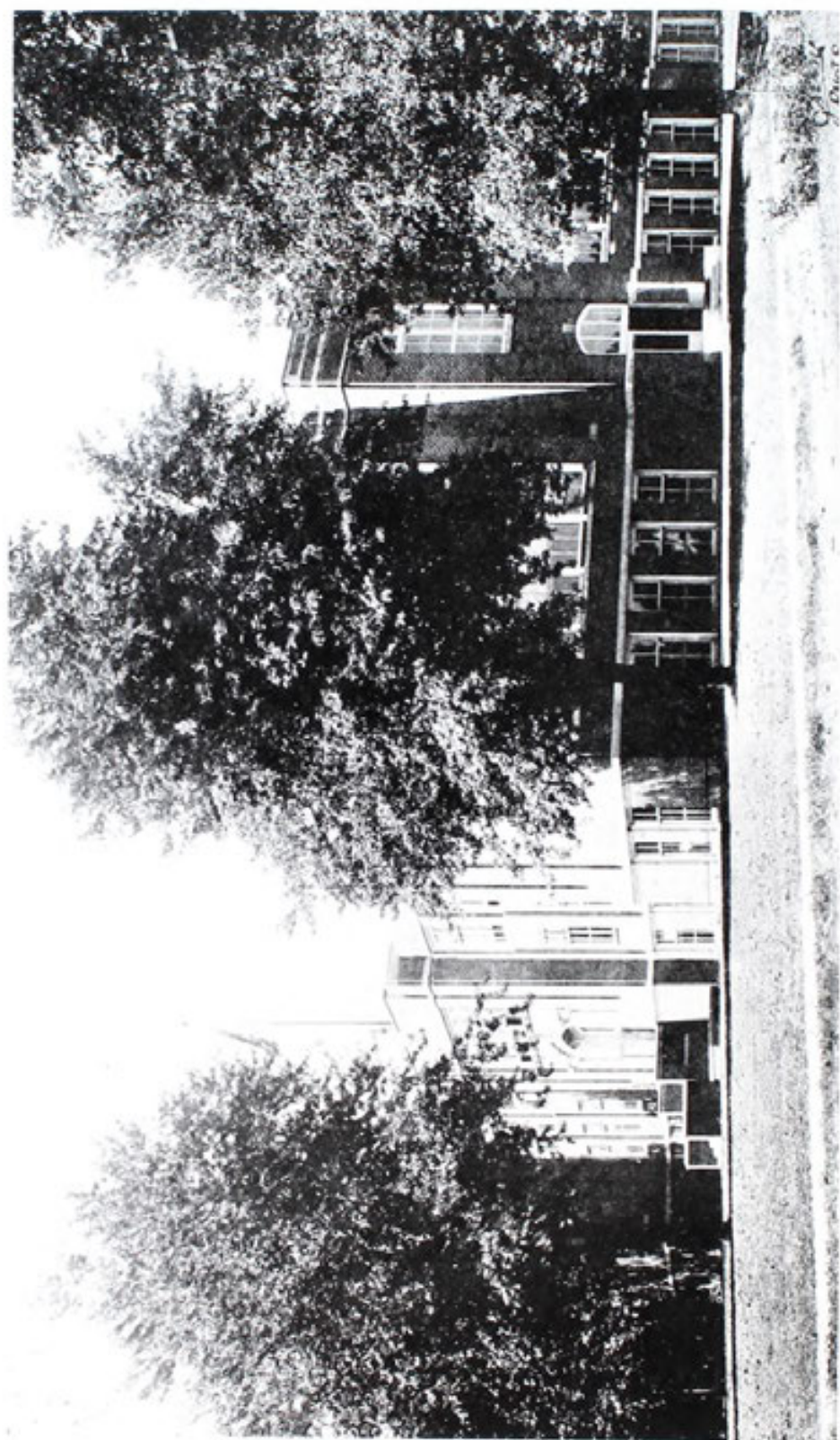
CHARLES W. HENDERSON

Born Beaverdam Valley, School teacher for ten years, senior member Henderson & Gray, 1891— Director Central Delivery Co.



AMBROSE A. BOWERS

Born in Richmond, Indiana. Educated in New Philadelphia schools. Deputy County Treasurer, Cashier Kaldenbaugh Bank, Manager Union Opera House, local Representative Equitable Life, 1892.



CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

STAFF







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HERMAN KUENZLI, '16.....	<i>Editor</i>
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EUGENE REISER, '16.....	<i>Business Manager</i>
PAUL MURRAY.....	<i>Assistant Manager</i>

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CAROLINE KINSEY, '16.....	<i>Literary</i>
THELMA STONEBROOK, '16.....	<i>Class</i>
ALVIN WHITMER, '16.....	<i>Art</i>
WILLIS MEYERS, '17.....	<i>Humor</i>

WALTER R. RITTER

Faculty Advisory Editor

To the Freshman Class,
New Philadelphia High School

It is a pleasure for us to announce
that you have made the largest advance
sale of the "Delphian."

As a small appreciation of your efforts
to make the book a success, we have
respectfully dedicated this page to the
Class of Nineteen Nineteen.

"The Staff."





GEORGE S. PIERCE
B. S. Ohio State University.
Economics.
Football and Track Coach.

SUSIE E. FELTON
Ph. B. Wooster; Berlin.
German, English.





WALTER FRYE

B. S. Wooster.

Chemistry and Physics.

Faculty Manager and Coach Baseball.



MARY SCHAFFLER

A. B. Western Reserve University.

English, Algebra.

Assistant Director of Music.



WALTER R. RITTER

A. B. Bethany.

Mathematics, U. S. History.

Faculty Manager and Coach Basket Ball.



FRANK SPECK

College of Music, Ohio University

Director of Music.

Supervisor of Public School Music.

MARIAN STOCKWELL

Ph. B. West. Reserve; A.B. Columbia.

English.

Dramatics.



CHAS. H. SLOE

Yocum Commercial Schools.

Commercial.

Supervisor of Public School Writing.



JESSE BARNHART
B. S. Ohio State University.
Manual Training, Physical Geog.
Assistant Track Coach.

CLARA LOUISE PERRY
A. B. Oberlin; B. S. Columbia.
Domestic Science.



CHAS. EDWARD HEINTZELMAN
B. S. Wooster.
Biology, Agriculture, Phys. Geog.
Coach of Girls' Basket Ball.



MAY SHARP
A. B. Western Reserve.
Algebra, English, Commercial.

ELLA MAE PATTERSON
B. Lit. Ohio Wesleyan. A. B. Smith
College.
Latin.



HELENE ESTHER KROHN
B. S. Wooster.
General History, English.





LILLIAN STOLLER

"With cheeks like the mountain pink."

Basketball 1, 4 Manager 4 Class Play. Gentle, sweet and with a BIG ROUND heart, Lillian is fashioned. She is our main guard in Basketball and can easily stand out among us all, on all sides. Just a word of warning! Take care when Lillian says, "Well, if that isn't jes' the end of everything!"

EARL HENSEL

"A little round fat oily man of God."

Sr. Social Committee, Lantern Committee, Class Play.

To give "Micky" full justice we must say that during his Freshman year his studies occupied most of his time, but when he became a Sophomore, he took upon himself the peer of lady fusser. The future will no doubt find him superintendent of the Children's Home.

HERBERT STIFFLER

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

Class President, Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4, Basketball 2, 3, 4, Baseball 1, 2; Chairman of Lantern Committee; Track 3, 4; State Championship Relay Team.

"Carley" has been an all around man in athletics, class spirit and in his studies. Through his many efforts our class has been able to accomplish things. We are sure the world holds something for him.

RUTH UTTERBACK

"Under all her primness and reserve, there's many a spark of fun."

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Class History, Class Play.

Dignified is no name for it. She's just reserved as Senior lassies should be. By her remarks in class we know that she is a girl of some caliber. We consider ourselves fortunate in numbering this sedate young lady as a member of our class.



OLA ENGLISH

*"Let us be content in work
To do the thing we can."*

Basketball 1, 2, 3.

Ola has decided to teach, owing to her success in Jefferson county, and she certainly will be successful, for determination is one of her characteristics. She's a little hasty, and is always willing to go on a "strike" but everybody loves spirit.

CHARLES HARTMAN

*"They are never alone, that are accom-
panied with noble thoughts."*

Football 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Niger" stands out foremost at our track meets and makes us feel proud of him for the large display of medals he has won. He likes excitement and fun and one of his favorite expressions is "Goodness Garshness Agness".

HERMAN KUENZLI

*"Every morning he looked over the girls
and found a new ideal."*

Editor of "Delphian" Laboratory Assistant, Lantern Committee, Co-writer of German Play, Class Play.

This unsophisticated youth has made himself useful around old Philly High. He is characterized by his big smile; and Herm asserts that he is a valuable ornament in the Laboratory. But with all these qualities he sure possesses some "wills."

CAROLINE KINSEY

*"Her eyes were of that black hue, wherein
lies deepest attraction."*

Literary Editor of "Delphian," Class Poem.

What more could we say about her than that she is a true friend. She has striven hard to make the literary part of our annual worthy of a place in the book. She is also to be envied for her scholarship.



EUGENE REISER

"Why, man he doth bestride the narrow world."

Business Manager of "Delphian," Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Sr. Quartett.

This handsome young man has given his untiring efforts to make our annual a financial success. Gene has a wonderful insight; believes in "dwindling" down things because—well, it all costs money.

MARY HARTMAN

"Sweet swan of Avon."

Basketball 4.

Mary is a happy girl with rosy cheeks and the sweetest of dimples. She's a great lover of the hop—sometimes she gets a little confused when taking an examination, and asks if she "might have the next question?"

THELMA STONEBROOK

Class Editor 4. Humorous Editor 3. Basketball 3, 4. Class Play.

"O let's call her by some better name, For Friendship sounds too cold."

Every body knows "Tubby." No matter where you see her, she is surrounded by a laughing crowd. She is very optimistic in every thing, (lessons included). Her witty sayings and sunny disposition have made her a true friend of all her classmates.

CHARLES SINGHAUS

*"Ye gods, it doth amaze me
A man of such a feeble temper should
So get the start of the majestic world
And bear the palm alone."*

Class Secretary, Class Play.

"Duke" is a young man with a friendly smile and helping hand. We certainly missed him during his "Vacation." He can also make a speech.



FLORENCE SCHMIDT

*"A constant spirit
Bubbling over with laughter."*

Basketball 1.

Cat naps are this young lady's great delight. She sometimes gets a little excited and then the red roses in her cheeks blush redder still, but blushes are the color of virtue.

GEORGE KNISELY

"I am a part of all that I have met."

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Senior Quartett; Football, Football Manager 4.

"Red" enjoys the sport section of High School. He makes a rousing cheer leader and managed our football season so it would be a financial success. We feel sure we will hear of him in wider fields.

ALVIN WHITMER

*"Think for thyself—one good idea
But known to be thine own,
Is better than a thousand gleaned
From fields, by others sown."*

Vice President, Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Sr. Quartett. Art Editor of "Delphian," Track 3, 4; Class Play.

This is Alvin's motto. He is the most original boy in our class, and has shown his ability in these lines by being art editor of the Delphian and by his recitations in English Lit.

ISABEL LAHMERS

*"Is she not more than painting can express?
Or youthful poets fancy when they love?"*

Basketball 1, 4.

We have no adjectives which could describe Isabel. She has wonderful hair and a sweet disposition. We feel proud to have her in our class and look forward to the time when she will help to bring us into prominence.



LUCILE HARRIS

*"A mind at peace with all below
A heart whose love is innocent."*

Lucile's ancestors must have been related to the nobility of England, for she still persists in entertaining 'em royally—eight nights a week. We're glad she has been with us for all four years, but we have our doubts about the next four years.

GERTRUDE WHITMIRE

*"My soul is an enchanted boat
Which like a sleeping swan doth float
Upon the silver waves of thy sweet singing."*

Class Treasurer, Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Assistant Director 4, Class Song.

Petty things have no place in Gertrude's life. She is endowed with the spirit of leadership. No obstacles can withstand her—even all members of the faculty. We hope she will go away to college and develop her ability in music.

DEAN MATHIAS

*"And panting time toiled after him in
vain."*

Athletic Editor of "Delphian," Football 4; Student Manager of Basketball 4, Track 3, 4; Class Oration.

Dean is one of the main props in our athletics. He was such a good manager in Basketball that the team had an opportunity to go to the "pen." He has enjoyed N. P. H. S. so much that we would be disappointed if some college could not claim him.

PAUL REINHOLD

*"Many a man's successful whirl
Has been stopped by just one girl."*

Sr. Social Committee, Co-writer of German play, Class Play.

"Dutch" always says, "She's just fine—was the last time I saw her," and we've reasons to believe that the "last" hasn't been long. The N. O. T. I. Company owes part of its success to his little joy rides—and we leave the rest to you.



RUTH MEYER

*"She is a soft landscape of mild earth
Where all is harmony, calm and quiet."*

Basketball 4.

In Ruth we find a lovable character. She is not one who pushes herself to the front, but is rather quiet. She leaves behind her a good record in spite of the fact that "History" always got her number.

WALTER MEYERS

*"Who knows nothing base,
Fears nothing known."*

"Funny" is of a sober, retiring disposition, but looks upon the sunny side of life. He does not care much for athletics but can make long recitations in History. We hope some day he will be able to say as Othello said, "I have done the state some service and they know it."

FRANK MCINTOSH

*"He is not merely a chip of the old block,
but the old block itself."*

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2.

"Paa" is by no means one of the least important members of our class. He has won renown for himself and honor for his class through his ability as a football player. He doesn't shine dimly in Baseball, and in Basketball—Gee Whiz!

BLANCHE ANDERSON

"My life did and does smack sweet."

Basketball 3, 4; Class Play.

We find in this petite maiden a wee bit of wildness, and a great desire to gossip. The future, very likely will find her challenging Barney Oldfield for the World's Championship.



HAZEL SCOTT

*"Though I am not rash
Yet have I something in me dangerous."*

Glee Club 4, Basket ball 3, 4, Sr. Social Committee.

Hazel's main duty is playing the piano for rallies, and once in a while we don't sing to the music, but 'tis the piano's fault. Time will probably find her pegging away at her typewriter at a certain bank in Wooster (?).

WILLIAM POLAND

"The village master taught his little school."
Class Play.

"Bill" is one of our most promising students. He's rather modest, but he'll get over that when he begins to teach school. Bill's awfully congenial too; says "yep" in History and can back it up.

MAX HAVERMAN

"The music born within him dies away."

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Sr. Quartett.

Everybody weeps when Max sings "Down in the Deep." The Senior Class extend to him their heartfelt sympathies because he's only had four birthdays and it's needless to say that Max doesn't appreciate Leap Year.

FLORENCE NEWTON

"A dainty maiden fair and sweet."

Basketball 3, 4.

Florence is one of the quiet kind, meeting all her tasks with a resolution and cheerfulness which we all admire. She is one who doesn't believe in grumbling and has won a place in the hearts of many at N. P. H. S. and one at Akron.



ELIZABETH MCINTOSH

*"Do you not know I am a woman?
When I think, I MUST speak!"*

Basketball 3, Class Play.

This dark haired girlie is the most dramatic talker in N. P. H. S. We can't understand why Rhetoricals failed to discover her. She'd make Daniel Webster ashamed of himself—not saying anything about the rest of us.

DOROTHY MILAR

*"Come and trip it as you go,
On the light fantastic toe!"*

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Basketball, Class Play.

"Caesar" possesses a pair of coquettish brown eyes. If her ability develops as rapidly in the future as it has in the past, she may perhaps find herself a rival of Pavlova."

ROBERTA BURMESTER

"Ye Gods! We can hear that giggle yet."

Glee Club 4; Basketball 3, 4; Sr. Social Committee.

We certainly couldn't get along without "Bobby Burns." Did you ever see her not laughing? It is doubtful. Reading shorthand notes, debating and rattling off Spanish are her three great hobbies.

RUTH WILLS

*"Over her warm cheek and rising bosom
mooe
The bloom of young desire and purple
love."*

Glee Club 4, Basketball 4, Lantern Committee, Class Play.

Ruth has three chief characteristics. First her love for music, second her insatiable appetite for pickles, and third her extreme passion for overwhelming the innocent Freshman boys. Without her, "man would be a savage" and class meetings a failure.



DAVE ECKERT

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

Football 4, Basketball 4.

Cupid once spied him and we lost sight of him for a long time. But he's come back to earth again and appreciates the faculty more than any of the rest of us.

ELVA SCHAFER

*"A happy soul, that all the way
To Heaven hath a summer's day!"*

Class Play.

Elva is a valuable addition to our ranks, rather quiet in a crowd, but who ever heard a jollier laugh? She's a faithful member of our shorthand class and appreciates a mailbox. Ask her why?

RUTH McILVAINE

*"She has the patience and the faith of
Saints."*

Glee Club 4, Class Greeting.

We always let Ruth recite upon the hard subjects and it has become such a habit that the class feels lost when she is not there. She feels that she has a duty to perform so Ruth has decided to become a missionary.

EMMA SEIBERT

*"Bright as the sunset—like Aurora's
dawn."*

Basketball 1, 3, 4.

"Pardon, Mademoiselle, but I didn't see you"—then a jolly laugh and "Sei" came into view. She's such a little mite that you could almost put her into a locker, but for her big cheerful smile, and her armful of books.



MARIE EICHEL

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

Basketball 4.

We have only had Marie with us for one year and now we couldn't do without her. Every one in general, and a certain young man in particular, will testify that she is a girl among girls.

MILDRED TOTTON

*"Those about her
From her shall read the perfect ways of
honor."*

Class Play, Glee Club 4, Basketball 2, 3, 4.

"Tot" is the one among the very few of our class whom we wish to recommend as a good cook. We know that she makes good doughnuts, and she declares she's going to be a Domestic Science teacher but—she'll just have one lovely pupil.

RUSSELL JASTATT

*"I'm called away by particular business
But I leave my character behind me."*

Track 3, 4.

"Russ" is the possessor of a healthy laugh, awfully contagious, but most of us are immune. He shines in shorthand and mixing pills, but cares nothing for the girls, so we predict a wise future for him.

ESTELLA NEFF

"The lady doth protest too much, me thinks."

Glee Club 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4.

"Stella gives you the impression that she is glad she is living, not only to enjoy life for herself but to show the other fellow in Basket Ball.



MARY WEIDNER

"She has a kindly spirit and a friendly air."

Glee Club 4, Basketball 4.
And here we come to Mary, our-never-on-time-to-chapel-yet-girlie. But then, Mary doesn't care so why should we object. She says she's going to teach and she will be liked, for the pupils will have a little vacation every morning before the teacher arrives.

SAMUEL WATKINS

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."

Glee Club, Football 4, Baseball 1, 2, Class Play.
Sam hails from the little city of Brightwood. He is the bright and shining light of our class, serves as a guiding star for the Freshman girls and, summing all together, he is a most popular young man.

LUTHER METZGER

*"The firste vertue, sone if thou wilt lerne
Is to restreyn and kepen wel thy tonge."*

Class Play.
Here is a very talkative member of our class. Some one overheard him once and said it sounded something like this, "My dear Mr. and Mrs. So and so, I am a demonstrator for-aluminum-ware-and etc."

HELEN SIMPSON

*"Her smile is like a rainbow
Flashing from the mystic sky."*

Basketball 3, 4; Captain 4.
Helen is certainly at home on the gymnasium floor, or any other place for that matter. She has only been with us two years, and in spite of the fact that she came from across the "river" she brought along with her a sweet lovable nature.



ZELLA SLASOR

*"As sunshine, broken in the rill,
Though turned astray, is sunshine still."*

Basketball 1, 4.

This young lady is very fond of little kewpies and brownies—thinks they're so "cute and dear," and we wouldn't be one bit surprised if she would decide to keep one brownie for good.

ETHEL LEURQUIN

*"For she was just the quiet kind
Whose nature never varies."*

Basketball 4, Co-writer of German Play.

Here we have an ambitious little school marm. She's an exceedingly busy girl and is usually seen with a stack of books under her arm. Not much for music but she hated to get a vacation from it.

GRACE BAUMER

*"Lozely, and meek in spirit and patiently
suffering all things."*

Grace is so quiet, that one would hardly know she was around. She's a good cook and is always ready to help someone else, even if her own bread burns black. We predict success for Grace, for nothing discourages her.

DORIAN SMITH

"If the girls would only let me alone."

Football 4.

Here is our lofty-browed, dignified looking Mr. Smith. He lives in a nut shell and it simply can't be opened, but we think it will have to wear out some time.



HELEN MATHIAS

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

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Play.

Whenever you get the blues or feel that you need sympathy, go to Helen, because she's trustworthy and knows how to keep a secret. Helen has a voice too, and has proven it by being the only girl in the Glee Club for four years.

McKINLEY MARLOWE

"As good as a play."

Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

This is Jeff! To us who know him, that name means more fun, for he is the life of our class. You always know Mac is coming down the hall when you hear that basso voice shouting, "Outside thar! Outside!"

ADRIAN KLEIN

*"A youth to whom was given
So much of earth, so much of Heaven."*

Class Play

Tuscarawas certainly does produce good material as we have found in this fellow. He only joined us last fall but has made a place for himself in the Senior Class.

LEILA HELMICK

"The hearts of men adore thee."

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 3; Lantern Committee, Co-writer of German Play; Class Play.

And now for "Pinkie." She is our slim little miss who has given us much amusement at the piano. Sometime later we will probably find her playing at some large concert under Paderewski.

Senior Class History

IN the year 1904 a group of children, probably a hundred or more, met for the first time to begin their school career. Timid little souls were they—some from far off England, Germany, Panama and also from several states of the Union. They worked together, some were good, some bad and some indifferent. At last they gained that long looked for place—the eighth grade. They entered there ninety strong. Some to be sure had fallen by the way side and others had joined our ranks from other places.

In 1912 we entered N. P. H. S. as Freshmen. Our educational duties progressed quickly. Several of our number left us this year. One member was married; some moved away and—strange to say—some enjoyed their Freshman work so well they decided to take it over.

The educational standing of the class has been of the highest throughout the four years. Many of the class have already attended college during Summer School and are now planning to teach or continue work in other institutions of learning. From the beginning our class made athletics an important factor. Our boys soon were playing on the first teams of Football, Basketball and Baseball. We entered Track with the same spirit and won many honors.

We helped to sing the "May Queen," "Joan of Arc," and the "Messiah." Some of our girls have been singing in the Girls' Glee Club for three years and it is now composed mostly of Senior Girls. The boys also sing in the Boys' Glee Club.

We have always taken a prominent part in the social activities. In our Freshman and Sophomore years our parties were for ourselves alone. We had picnics, breakfasts, hikes and "bob-sled" parties. In our Junior year the Junior-Freshman Party was given. Then the most elaborate affair was the Junior-Senior reception. Preparations were made weeks before hand and on May 14th the Formal Reception was given.

As Sophomores the girls assisted in the German Play. The proceeds from this were used to purchase new pictures. The first annual was published when we were Freshmen and so we have worked all four years to make it a success. For our support to athletics we have won banners and favors. This year we gave a Lecture Course and used the proceeds for the purchase of a Stereoptican Lantern, which was presented to the school.

In leaving the school we trust that we have added materially to her history and in a way, that all will be glad to say that they were members of the Class of Nineteen Sixteen.

R. A. U. '16

Old Central High

Central your sun is sink'ng
 Old H gh School, your days are nigh,
 Central, my heart is aching
 As to you I say goodbye.
 Hear how your bell is tolling,
 Tolling with broken heart;
 Age like a hammer falling
 Is forcing your beams apart.

Students from college return'ng
 Each with a heart still true,—
 Long for the bygone moments,
 Moments they spent with you.
 Only the new generations,
 With pleasure to you can tell
 Of a wondrous modern palace,
 In which they long to dwell.

CHORUS

Goodbye Old Central
 Farewell to you—
 One last fond look
 Into halls we all knew,
 'Mid bright lights gleaming
 Two blocks away—
 I will be thinking of
 A bygone day.

Written by Wm. E. Wolf.

JUNIORS







Junior Class

President.....	PAUL MURRAY
Vice President.....	HARLAN HELMICK
Treasurer.....	HOMER RAUSCH
Class Colors.....	Orange and Black
Class Flower.....	American Beauty Rose
Class Motto.....	Not at the top but climbing.

CLASS YELL
S-e-v-e-n-teen
S-e-v-e-n-teen
17-17
Rah!

Class Roll

Ackerman, George
Ackerman, Marie
Agnes, Frances
Angel, Irma
Angel, Fannie
Baker, Eva
Barthelmeh, Addis
Beitler, Eddie
Bowers, Ambrose
Bowling, Mildred
Brown, Grace
Brick, James
Christy, Beulah
Cronebaugh, Robert
Fackler, Irene
Fishel, William
George, Rachel
Green, Lucy
Gross, Carl
Healea, Edith
Henderson, Anna
Helmick, Harlan
Hogger, Helen
Huff, Edgar
Huff, John
Hurst, Cora
Jones, Gertrude
Kaserman, Karl
Kaiser, Florence
Knapp, Edith
Knisely, Mary

Larimore, Wilma
Lewis, Edith
Limbaugh, Ruth
Marsh, John
Mathias, Isabel
Maus, Mamie
McKee, Nellie
Meanor, Homer
Meyers, Willis
Mizer, Pauline
Mowery, Earl
Murray, Paul
Nusdorfer, Vernon
Price, Roland
Rausch, Homer
Robinson, Gilbert
Roby, Elvin
Rolli, Donald
Schenk, Rachel
Spies, Luella
Sweeney, Lillian
Tharett, Henry
Truax, Lenore
Truax, Myrtle
Truman, Gertrude
Wagner, Harold
Wallace, Clifford
Wallick, Paul
Walker, Ada
Whitmer, John

Junior Class History

ALTHOUGH the History of the United States contains the record of many wars that of the Junior Class of N. P. H. S. has not been as disastrous in respect to the loss of lives. We have had several disputes in Class Meetings but our faithful President has proven himself as valiant a warrior in settling them as George Washington.

When, three years ago, we, sixty-nine Freshmen entered the halls of the Old Central High School, little did we realize the struggles we would have in gaining victories through the Examination Battles. But as Juniors, we find, looking over our list of members that those who did not fight for the front of the ranks are now convalescing in the Sophomore Class. One girl, however turned traitor by leaving our ranks and entering those of matrimony.

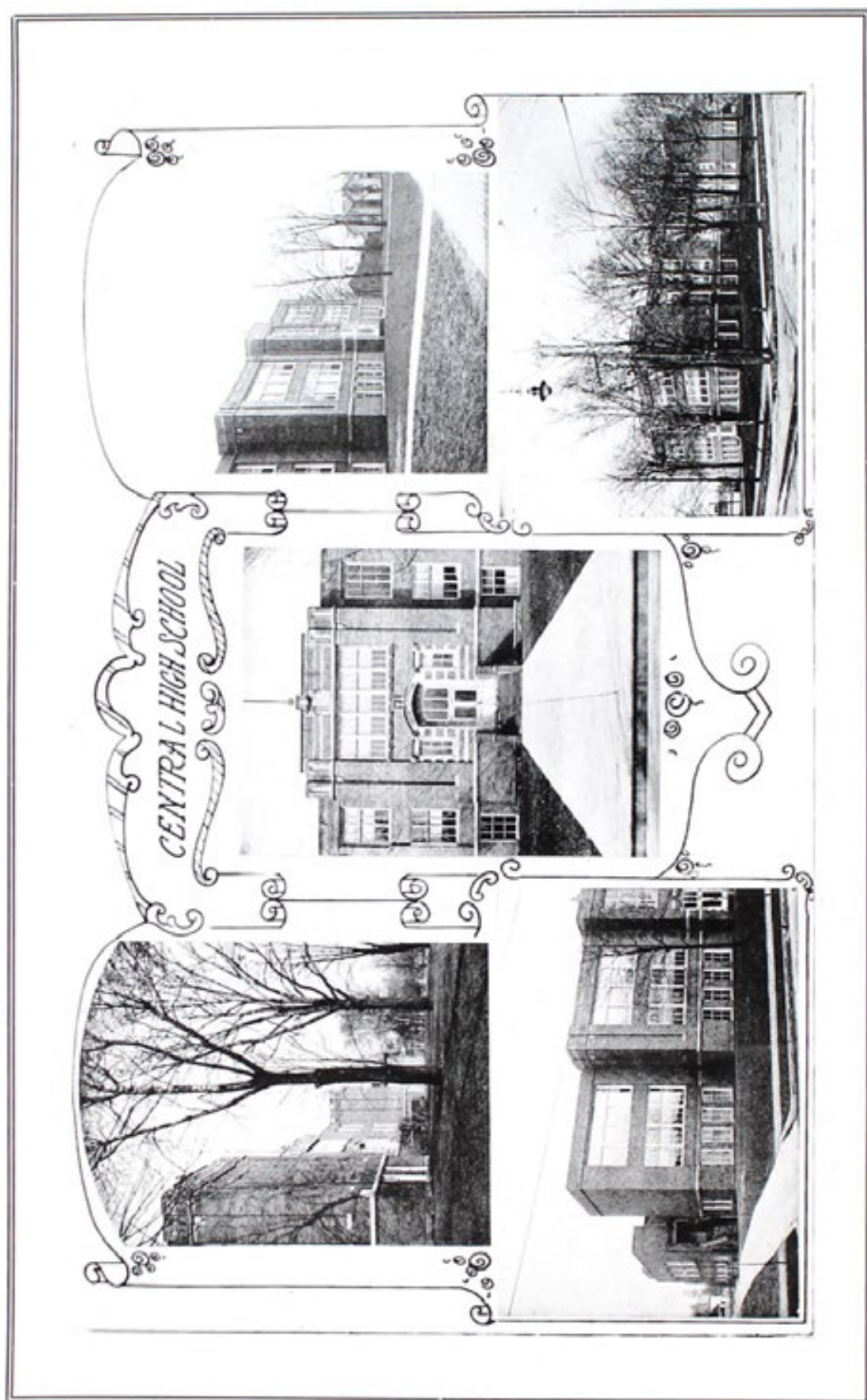
But even with the loss of these members, a true class spirit still remains. When it was announced that a contest for the selling of "High School Concert Course" tickets would begin we entered with determination to win. At its close we had sold over two hundred dollars worth of tickets, almost four times the amount sold by our nearest competitors, the Senior Class. For this we were awarded a prize of ten dollars.

On Wednesday, March first, the Latin Department of our Class won their fame when they presented to the public the play of "The Roman Wedding." The principal parts were taken by William Fishel, as the bride-groom and Gertrude Jones as the bride. Since each member of the Class had some part in the play, we will not have space to give personal mention of them, but we can say that each one did his best to make the play a grand success.

Besides proving ourselves good salesmen and actors, we shine just as brightly in Athletics. Some of the Seniors may say, "Yes did we not win the first Junior-Senior basketball game?" Probably they did. But, when a second tournament was held and Varsity men were included, we, with one great sweep gathered all the honors for both boys and girls to ourselves. We also have to our credit, the defeating of the Dover Juniors by a score of 27-2.

We are as our motto, "Not at the top but climbing," and expect to reach our goal next year as Seniors.

—Irene Fackler, '17



SOPHOMORES





Sophomores

<i>President</i>	EARL STRATTON
<i>Vice President</i>	CLYDE HARTMAN
<i>Secretary</i>	GEORGE REISER
<i>Class Colors</i>	Maroon and White
<i>Class Flower</i>	Lily of the Valley
<i>Class Motto</i>	Nob s Cura Futuri

YELL

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

CLASS ROLL

Aebersold, Flossie	Moore, Evelyn
Andrews, Concordia	Ohliger, Jay
Angel, Beatrice	Rangeler, Mary
Baker, Anna	Reiser, George
Beaber, Anna	Roser, Helen
Beitler, Margaret	Sargent, Garret
Cable, Dave	Schafer, Earl
Campbell, Beatrice	Schweitzer, Elizabeth
Dowling, Jeanette	Scott, Martha
Fackler, Eunice	Seibold, Raymond
Gatschet, Harriett	Shaffer, Hazel
Hanson, Henry	Shoemaker, Robert
Harrold, Agnes	Snyder, Paul
Hartman, Clyde	Souers, Dorothy
Hauk, Hazel	Specht, Florence
Hauk, Mildred	Spiker, Mary
Hauptert, Alice	Staley, Lucile
Kinsey, Florence	Stiffler, Homer
Korns, Daniel	Stratton, Earl
Lahmer, Elizabeth	Stucky, Mildred
Leggett, Erma	Swearingen, Anna
Liggett, William	Swinehart, Dean
Lindsay, Harley	Swinehart, Ethel
Lindsay, Roy	Waddington, Carl
Maholm, Marjorie	Waltz, Mildred
March, Delmer	Wenger, Elva
Meek, Isabelle	White, Delbert
Meiser, Mary	Wills, Florence
Miller, Hilda	Yaberg, Muriel
Mizer, Gladys	



Sophomore History

We are the Sophomore Class of old New Phila High,
Nor can another class to our class come nigh.

When to our portals came one-thirty Freshmen strong,
We wavered ne'er an inch but hazed the goodly throng.

They acted well, we say, no feeling ill did bear,
But just some dripping clothes and smart cross-cuts of hair.

Now when there came smallpox, we were not passed by,
For two received the scourge, but none of us did die.

But singing is our forte, we cannot be surpassed,
In both the school's Glee Clubs, our boys and girls are classed.

E'en when it came to Op'ra, the noted Pinafore,
They could not give that play without a Sophomore.

Since music holds us now, this must of course be clear,
Athletics suffer some, but that's for just one year.

Our boy athletes are fair, but the girls have passed us by,
For they could play better, so we dropped from on high.

Although we cannot boast of great things we have done,
We've faithfully worked and hard, and had our share of fun.

Now as the curtain drops upon our second year,
We look for the third term, and not without some fear.

P. E. S. '18.

→ FRESHMEN ←





Freshman Class

OFFICERS

President.....	ROBERT FISHER
Vice President.....	LEROY MCGREGOR
Secretary.....	NORA AGNES
Treasurer.....	HELEN FOWLES
Class Color.....	Navy Blue and Silver
Class Flower.....	Violet
Class Motto.....	We Aim to Win in the End

CLASS ROLL

Agnes, Nora	Gilgen, Irene	Moore, Marion
Albaugh, Herman	Gintz, Margaret	Mosher, Harold
Allman, Ruth	Graff, Gerald	Myer, Mary
Anderson, Iona	Green, Ruth	Pancoast, Marie
Arnold, Ralph	Gregson, Isabella	Perry, Fannie
Baad, Magdalena	Gross, Earl	Pfieffer, Freida
Bahmer, Starling	Hall, Berdella	Phillips, William
Battershell, Imogene	Harris, Ellen	Rausch, Caroline
Beal, Elda	Harris, George	Rausch, Florence
Beans, Edward	Harris, John	Rausch, Homer
Beans, Edna	Harstine, Elmer	Reed, Earl
Beans, Ethelyn	Henderson, Verna	Reichman, Alma
Beatty, Dewey	Hephinger, William	Rice, Helen
Belnap, Scott	Horger, John	Riffer, James
Benbow, Alice	Hostetler, Walter	Robb, Helen
Boggiana, John	Howald, Bessie	Robson, Irma
Boone, Margaret	Howard, Virginia	Rufenacht, Clara
Bowers, Kathryn	Hromada, Emma	Rufenacht, Roy
Bucher, Donald	Hummel, Ruth	Schenk, Harry
Caddes, Wayne	Hurst, Nelson	Sherretts, Ruth
Campbell, Willard	Hurst, Pauline	Shott, Winifred
Caples, Charles	Ickes, Walter	Singerman, Carl
Carlyle, Elizabeth	Javens, Florence	Smith, May
Carrol, Ralph	Kies, Edna	Snyder, Murrel
Collins, Hanna	Knecht, Walter	Sorg, Florence
Cole, Anna	Kuenzli, Frieda	Sorg, Warren
Congleton, June	Lappin, Lelia	Stahl, Sarah
Davy, Ortella	Lawrence, Gladys	Stanfield, Gladys
Deming, Lucile	Leiser, Henry	Stauffer, Louise
Dessecker, Ida	Leiser, Marian	Stratten, Fannie
Dienst, Gladys	Lemasters, Ivalena	Stechow, Herbert
Dugan, Ethel	Ley, Irma	Stoller, Edwin
Dunlap, Anna	Limbach, Oscar	Swinderman, Ray
Erdenkauf, Mary	Loomis, Lowell	Swisshelm, Mary
Espich, Sarah	Lorenze, Lucile	Thomas, Helen
Evens, Edward	Mathias, Ethel	Toland, John
Evens, Erma	Mathias, Josephine	Van Fossen, Charlene
Exley, Dean	Mathias, Katherine	Waltz, Dorothy
Fickes, Ruby	Mathieu, Edna	Warner, Carl
Fisher, Robert	McClelland, Archie	Webster, Kathleen
Fowles, Helen	McClelland, Howard	Welfley, William
France, Corinne	McGregor, Leroy	Whitmer, Beulah
Freeman, Frank	Meyer, Margaret	Williams, Ralph
Fribley, Kathryn	Moore, Byron	Wolfe, Ira
Gerber, Florence	Moore, Charles	Wright, Robert

Freshman Class History

YELL

Wild and Wooly, Wild and Wooly
Buster Broncho, beater Bully,
Hooten Tooten, Cooten Shooten,
We're the bunch that do the rootin'
Rip! Rip! Reel!
Freshmen!

IN the year 1915 one hundred and fifty pilgrims left the Eighth Grade and started on the long journey to High School. A number of our band grew weary and stopped to rest at the first mile stone, but their places were taken by others who joined near the journey's end. When our band of one hundred and fifty pilgrims, which was the largest that had ever entered High School, arrived, it was given the name "Freshman."

As Freshmen, then, we started our career in the High School. The first week we were buffeted by the Sophomores, laughed at by the Juniors, and spurned by the Seniors. But what a difference two weeks later! We came down the aisles in the library with more self confidence, although we still eyed the big upper classmen with awe.

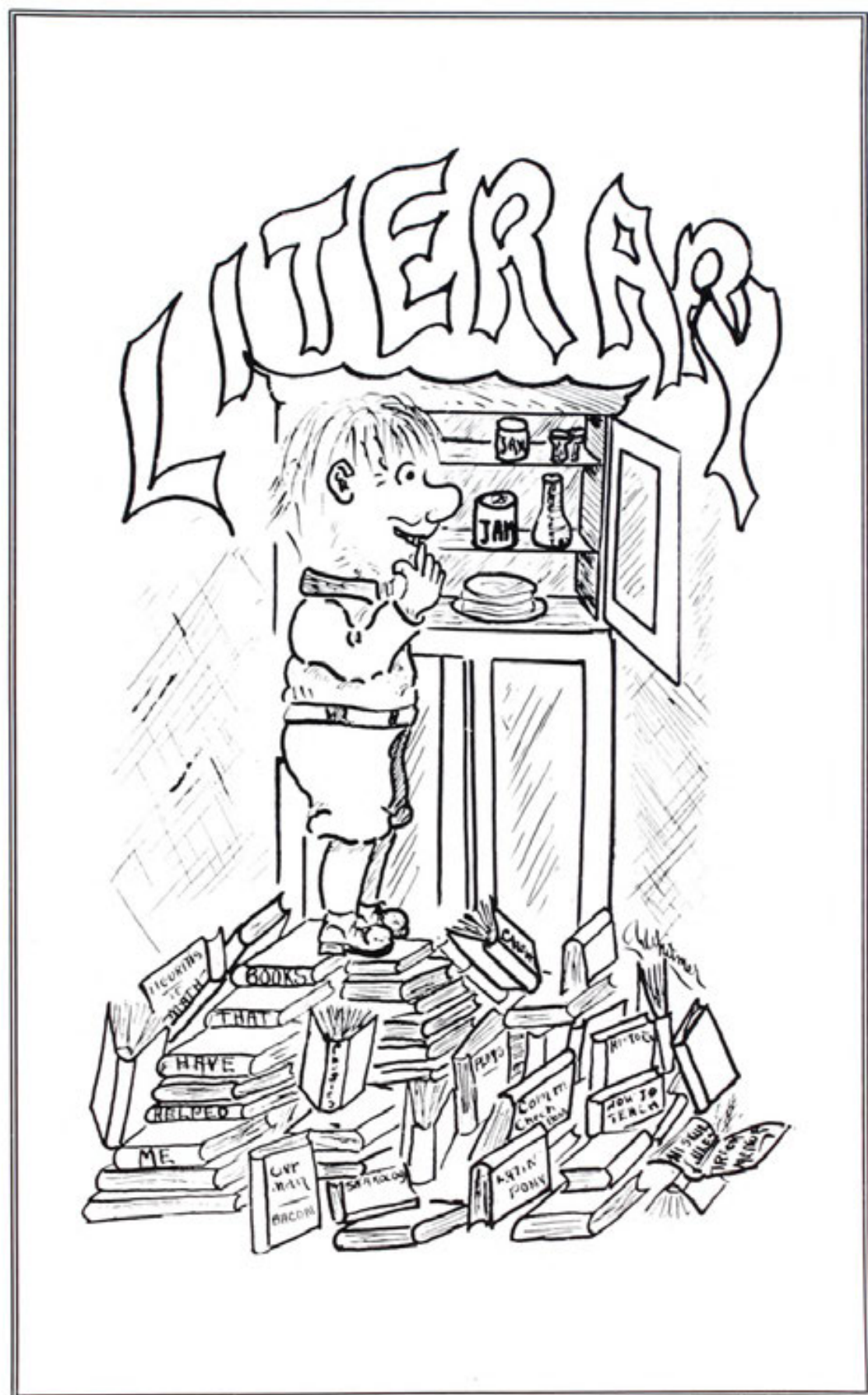
Our class spirit was strong. We plunged into all contests open to the students and carried away the honor for having sold the most basket ball tickets. Our class zealously aided the athletics of the school. The football team composed partly of Freshmen, returned, usually with a triumphant "venimus, vidimus, vicimus." The girls too, have shown their athletic ability by turning out "forty strong" for basket ball, volley ball, and the other games.

The most important social event of the year was the reception given us by the Juniors in the High School auditorium, which was thoroughly enjoyed.

The mysticism, fear, and trepidation with which a Freshman begins his High School life has become proverbial and as a class we had our full share. In spite of this we have mastered the first principles of Latin, Biology and Algebra. Many have made progress with German, Manual Training and Commercial work, while some of the girls have even learned to cook.

The close of the first year finds us divested of all fear and feeling perfectly at home, a part of the High School. In fact, we occasionally think we are the best part. Next year will no doubt see great class activities that will set the pace for future classes.

—Edna Kies, '19.



Plucky Kids

ONE June evening about 1830, just as the sun was sinking in the west, a regiment of the United States Army was seen, slowly wending its way along the Illinois frontier. The regiment was on its way to quell the numerous Indian uprisings, which had lately frightened the few inhabitants of the country. Its next stopping place was Adamsville, but its goal was Windsor. This little settlement, although the largest in that section of the country, had only about a hundred people and was five miles distant from Adamsville.

Riding at the head of his men was big Bob Miller, the commander of the regiment. He had dark hair, kindly black eyes and a benevolent, though rather commanding expression on his face. All his men loved him. He had a wonderful mind, always knew what to do, and never lost his head.

There was a Scotchman with the regiment whom the boys called "Burnsy." When he liked a person, no matter who he was or what he did, Burnsy called him a "Plucky Kid." Big Bob was Burnsy's favorite "Plucky Kid."

When the regiment reached Adamsville, where it was to encamp for the night, the men were very glad, for both they and the horses were tired. The inhabitants, delighted to have the opportunity of housing the men over night, made them welcome. They felt that now the troublesome times with the Indians would be over.

Foremost among those who welcomed the men came old Ben Adams, for whom the village was named, and his granddaughter Betty. Betty was the pride of the village—gay, laughing, full of fun. Her black curls fell in a shining mass about her shoulders; her black eyes danced and laughed in the sunlight, and her small mouth was very red. She wore a yellow dimity dress, made with a hoop skirt. Her little feet were clothed in jewel-buckled slippers.

As she courtesied to him, spreading out her full skirt with her finger tips, Robert Miller thought he had never seen a lovelier damsel. As he returned her bow, Betty became conscious of a deep feeling of interest in this tall, good looking young man.

After spending the night in the village, the regiment was leaving on the next morning, when there came the cry, "The Indians! The Indians!" Quickly every man was ready for action. When the braves saw the mounted men coming towards them, they turned and fled. The regiment then decided to stay a few days, lest more trouble arise.

Finally, urged by the people, the men remained nearly two weeks.

Although this stay somewhat altered the plans of the men, it gave Bob and Betty ample time in which to become acquainted and a strong friendship grew up between them. One of their main diversions was riding. Betty, however did not have a suitable mount and so Bob promised, that if it were possible, he would get her one at Windsor.

At the end of the two weeks, the regiment moved on to Windsor. There were many misgivings on the part of the Adamsville people, but the men cheered them with the thought of their nearness. Why, they were so close, that if anything went wrong, a messenger on a swift horse could reach them in half an hour.

Bob bade Betty good-bye, saying that as soon as possible he would come back. Betty smiled her best and waved until the men were out of sight.

True to his word, a week later Bob rode over to Adamsville with a beautiful, sleek, brown mare named "Bets." Betty was delighted, and insisted upon mounting at once. So they roamed about the town and its vicinity for nearly three hours. As they neared the gate, upon their return, they turned to gaze over the surrounding country.

"The Indians!" cried Betty, and even as she spoke an arrow shot past them. As they hastened into the town, Bob spoke hurriedly.

"Betty, go out by the side gate and if ever you valued your life, ride for it now. Give Bets her head and you can have the men here in a short time."

Betty was past him quickly, urging her horse to full speed. Not daring to look back, she rode on. The fate of her kinsmen rested in her hands. Oh! if only she got there safely!

When about a mile from Windsor, Bets suddenly slipped and fell, throwing Betty hard against the ground. A little stunned at first, but coming to her senses, she realized that the horse was badly hurt and that she must go on by foot. So she ran blindly towards the town. She afterwards said, it was the longest mile she ever travelled.

She reached the town, gave her news and then fell exhausted to the ground. In a few moments, however, she recovered and rode home with the regiment.

As soon as Betty rode off, Bob turned to help the aroused men. Quickly the gates were closed and every man was at his place in the defense line. As the Indians had not seen Betty leave the town, they thought the inhabitants safe in their hands and made no haste in attacking the town. They built a big fire and set up several stakes. These were evidently to be used in punishing the captured.

Bob told the people where Betty had gone and from their places along the line the men all prayed that the Indians would desist from fighting until help came.

But help had not yet come when the Indians were seen moving closer. As they approached there came a clear bugle call, floating in the air. The Red Men, realizing what the music was, desperately attacked the town and succeeded in breaking down the gate. As they poured into the town, the regiment came pell-mell after them, and for a while there was an intense struggle. Finally the Indians were driven out and back to their own territories.

As Bob grasped Betty's hand, the men closed around them and gave three cheers with a rousing good will. This was not enough for "Burnsy," the Scotchman, and so he yelled, "They're 'Plucky Kids,' both of 'em."

R. S. '17.

The Troubles of a House Fly

I AM only a little inoffensive house fly, with a sad story to relate of my last summer's experiences. I thought I had found an ideal home where food was plentiful, when to my dismay a fly-swatting campaign was begun, and countless numbers of my companions fell. I managed to escape behind a picture frame, and watched my chance to visit the refrigerator, but its doors were securely fastened against intruders.

I slipped through when the screened door opened, and made a dash for the garbage-can only to find that it had an air-tight lid. I waited patiently for some member of the household to come out, and give me the chance to slip in again through the screened door. When my patience was finally rewarded, I flew in and lit on the edge of a tanglefoot fly-paper. I had one foot free, and by hard pulling, released myself.

I was deeply imbedded in the sugar bowl, one day, when sulphur fumes were used as a final means of extermination, and I was the only survivor. The only happy experiences of my life are the visits to the plates of sweets, that are left uncovered.

I now stealthily fly from one ceiling to another, fearing the watchful eye of the mistress of the house will fall on me, and my days will be ended.

M. L. '19.

My Dream

'Twas the day before finals, when all through the school
 Not a pupil had laughed nor moved from his stool.
 The texts were studied by the students with care
 Hoping the teachers would grade them fair.
 The Freshmen had studied 'till their minds had been fed
 And visions of E's now danced in their heads.
 While Mary and Helen, I and my "buddy,"
 Had settled our brains for a long busy study.
 When out in the hall there arose such a clatter
 I sprang from my seat to see what was the matter
 When, what to my wondering eyes should appear
 But Mr. Pierce with my teachers dear.
 "We're sorry," they said, "but we're in a rush,
 The exams must be given without any fuss,
 We're way, way behind and lots yet to do
 So you must hurry or we'll never get through."
 "Hike to the Library," the teachers said
 The Freshmen must let the Seniors ahead.
 We must honor the Seniors if we love them or not
 For this is a rule that must not be forgot.
 We were told to put books and notes away
 Only pencils and paper to be used in the fray.
 In came a teacher, a jolly old elf,
 I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself.
 A wink of his eye and a twist of his head
 Soon gave us to know we had nothing to dread.
 He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work
 And passed all the papers; then turned with a jerk,
 And laying his finger aside of his nose
 Gave us a nod and up we arose.
 "There will be no tests today," he said
 "There's been a mistake in somebody's head."
 So away we flew, down the halls to our nooks
 And resumed our studies in so many books.
 Then suddenly out of my dream I came
 And there stood my teacher calling my name.
 "You have been dreaming," the teacher said,
 "You may go to the office, you sleepy head,
 I would be ashamed if I were you."
 But I would not care if my dream had been true.
 C. R. '19.

What the Clock Told

THERE was the echo of a pair of hurrying feet, and the bang of a door as the last of my fellow-mates departed from the scene of his toil. Silence reigned about me for now the halls were emptied of their merry voices and scurrying feet. Evening shadows of a dreary, winter day filled the dingy corners of the room and it seemed as if spirits might be hovering over me as I meditated.

How long I had remained there alone, lamenting the fact that I, of all the mischief makers, had to be the one to be caught, I cannot tell.

"Oh, dear, I wish I had been good," escaped my lips, just as something exceedingly strange happened. The clock on the wall became a human face, and began to speak!

"Oh dear," echoed the clock.

"Oh dear," it repeated, mockingly. "Don't let that worry you. You can go with the boys another night. Listen to me! Can you imagine your teacher a boy with just such pranks as yours? No? Well, I can tell you something interesting about the very person, who now seems to forget that he was ever mischievous.

"I have hung in this room all my life, and have been the silent witness of many a mischievous boy's pranks. Indeed, it has helped me to be faithful to my duty through all these years, to recall their pranks, and to laugh over them. Perhaps you do not know that many years ago, when I was young, your teacher, this same John Willman, attended school here. And of all the boys in that mischievous school, he was the worst. He was an object of great annoyance to me, for, I was the target for many of his paperwads; and, I was an object of great annoyance to him, because my hands did not move fast enough to suit him. Alas! he did not know how tired I was.

"But at last, I was given satisfaction. Ha! Ha! I shall never forget it, for the bitterness of having to see him again day after day, is lessened by its remembrance. Harken to my story! I have never told it before. Perhaps I may never get a chance to tell it again, so listen carefully, and relate it to your schoolmates. It may comfort them in their punishments.

"It was nearing the first day of April—that day set aside for the pranks of fools. And Johnnie Willman had not forgotten it. The last day of March dawned clear and springlike. The children dragged themselves into the stuffy schoolroom, reluctantly. Immediately, I noted that Johnnie was planning something. All day long, he was unusually quiet, not even heeding the remarks of his classmates. I watched him, divining that he was up to some mischief. At last I saw him tear a piece of thumb soiled paper from his book, scribble a few lines on it, and pass it to his boon companion across the aisle. In a few minutes there was a return message, which was answered by a satisfied nod, and the wink of a twinkling eye. I thought and thought over this incident, trying to associate it with some mischief, but all that day nothing unusual happened. When dismissal time came, the two friends walked from the room arm in arm as usual.

"For some time the teacher remained at his desk. Then, called by the spirit of Spring, he pulled on his coat, and picked up his hat preparatory to going out. Giving the room its customary hasty glance, he spied a piece of crumpled paper, conspicuous because it was the only one on the recently swept floor. Wearily, he went to it and picked it up. He was about to fling the troublesome scrap into the waste basket, when something on it caught his eye. Smoothing it out, he read it through and an amused expression crossed his face, as he crammed it into his pocket and left the room, shutting me in all alone.

"Hour after hour passed; darkness crept in about me, and all was silent. My hands followed their weary path around and around my pale face. All at once, they nearly stopped in fright, for something strange happened. A key grated in the schoolroom door, it opened and admitted a dark figure, carrying a bundle and a shaded lantern! Frightened, my heart beat harder and harder, giving forth deep resounding ticks. However, I was soon reassured, for a dim light shone through the covered lantern, and I recognized the nocturnal visitor as the schoolmaster. But my curiosity was aroused. What could he want here at that time of night?

"I could do nothing but watch. Quickly undoing the bundle, he took from it a big sheet, which he hurriedly flung over himself. Again covering the narrow ray of light, he crept into a dark corner and waited. Nor did he wait long, for soon a slight noise at the window attracted my attention, and I flung up my hands in horror. More visitors at midnight! What could it mean?

"The noise at the window continued; it was pushed up; a dark figure with a dim light crawled in, and turned to help still another in. Meanwhile the white figure remained in the corner, unseen by the newcomers, who advanced on their tiptoes to the teacher's desk. But just as they reached it, a low moan came to their ears. They looked up, and saw a white figure slowly and flutteringly advancing towards them. Overcome with fright, they seemed rooted to the spot, until at length they turned and, with an unearthly scream, stumbled to the open window. Scrambling to get out and fearing the approach of the object of their fright, they looked back and beheld their teacher, watching them with an amused face, while he carefully undid the coverings of his lantern. Consternation and surprise filled their faces. Too weak to stand, they sank into seats, and stared at him with wide, frightened eyes, and open mouths.

"What's the matter, boys?" inquired the object of their fright.

"Why—why, how did you know?" stammered Johnnie.

"Notes are great tell-tales," hinted the teacher.

"Did you find it?" asked Johnnie, looking with frightened face at his companion, for he well knew the penalty of note-writing.

"Yes," said the teacher, producing the accusing note. "But worst of all, you intended to disturb what doesn't belong to you."

"Well, tomorrow is April fool's day, and we only wanted to play a joke on you," wailed Johnnie. "An—and you frightened us so," he added, looking around him nervously.

"So I did," laughed the teacher. "And as the joke has turned thus, I can overlook that. But the note?" he questioned.

"We will stay in," exclaimed Johnnie, glad to escape so easily.

"Very well," answered the schoolmaster.

"So the teacher and the two boys left me to the darkness again. Duty called me, so I continued my ticking as if nothing had happened.

"But for a whole week, I smiled down at Johnnie and his chum, as they reluctantly stayed after school, because they had been fools. Patiently enduring the taunts of their fellow-mates, they bore their punishment, but said never a word as to its cause. The teacher and I alone held their secret."

And then the words ceased and the clock ticked on as it had for years and years. Although I urged it to tell me more, it seemed only to tick louder, as though frightened at what it had disclosed. Presently the teacher came and, consulting the clock, gave me leave to go, little thinking what I knew about him.

B. C. '17.



Adam

AS long as the works of Shakespeare are read, the name of Adam will stand as a synonym for loyalty. For more than sixty years, he was in the service of Sir Rowland de Boys, and his son. He worked with a will, always doing his best, not because he wished praise for his labors, but because he thought it was his duty. After the death of his good master, Sir Rowland de Boys, he endured the insults and harsh words of Oliver, that he might remain with Orlando, whom he loved dearly.

After the wrestling match, Oliver was very angry with Orlando, and determined to kill him. Adam learned of this, and risked Oliver's wrath that he might warn Orlando. He begged his young master to leave his home, and hide from his brother in the forest. Orlando promised to do this, and also promised to take Adam with him, but an unlooked for difficulty arose; Orlando had no money, and surely two men would starve without money. Adam had prepared for this difficulty for he produced five hundred crowns from his pocket and willingly gave them to Orlando.

This certainly was a great sacrifice. It was all the money that he had saved while he worked at the court. He was saving this money, so that when old age prevented him from working, he might have food and clothing. He knew that as long as Orlando was exiled he would never get his money back, but Orlando needed it now, and he gave it to him gladly. Orlando remonstrated, but Adam said that he would trust God to care for him when he was not able to work.

It was finally decided that they should go. Adam left his comfortable quarters at the Court for the hard life of the forest, all because he was faithful and loyal to Orlando. He followed Orlando, worked for him, sacrificed for him, and almost starved for him; all this he did gladly and freely because he loved him.

I. A. '17.

Charge of the Three Hundred

(Apologies to Tennyson.)

1

Half a line, Half a line,
Half a line farther,
All in the room at School
Wrote the Three Hundred.
Straight in their seats they sat,
Ready for the tests they said,
Into the Hands of Fate
Wrote the Three Hundred.

2

Fast, fast their pencils flew!
Was there a one dismayed?
No! though the students knew,
The questions were numbered.
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to write and sigh
Wrote the Three Hundred.

3

Teachers to the right of them,
Teachers to the left of them,
Teachers in the front of them,
Volley'd and thundered.
Stormed at with looks that tell,
Boldly they wrote and well.
Into the jaws of Fate
Just like the mouth of Hell
Wrote the Three Hundred.

4

Wore all their fingers bare,
Holding the pencil there,
Bluffing the teachers fair,
Filling the paper, while
Answering the questions.
When can their glory fade?
Oh! the wild answers made
All the world wondered.
Honor the trail they made!
Honor the Student Brigade,
Noble Three Hundred.

—Haverman, '16.

A Morning of Trouble

ONE gloomy morning I awoke to hear my mother calling me to a late breakfast. When I went to dress I found that my brother had deliberately turned my clothes wrong side out. When I had finished dressing I found that it was half-past seven. There was no warm water to wash in so I had to be contented with cold. In my hurry I upset the wash basin spilling water all over the floor and into my shoe. This I had to mop up. Then I tried to cut bread and cut my finger. I went to get a cup of coffee and dropped the coffee pot getting enough in my shoe to warm the water that was already there. Naturally I had some more mopping to do. After breakfast, I went to my room and began to prepare for school.

While thus engaged someone called me. I went to my window and found one of my neighbors vehemently talking about cows, corn, and the fences. That instant I knew that our cow had found a hole in the fence, and used it as a means of getting in the corn field. I grabbed my hat and made a dash for the stairway, tripping over a cat at the bottom. I had no time to think about the cat, for I knew how destructive our old cow was to corn. After I succeeded in getting the cow back in the pasture, I found that a good portion of the loose dirt from the damp field had stuck to my shoes. Then I had them to clean and brush again. Just as I finished brushing my shoes, I saw the cat peeping maliciously at me from behind the cupboard, so I threw the brush at her by way of revenge—then I hurried toward school.

As I turned a corner at a high rate of speed, I slipped and fell getting my geometry paper all covered with dirt, so I had this to copy over. Of all the disagreeable mornings, I ever spent in school, this was the worst. After what seemed ages, school closed and I got on my wheel and started for home. I had not gone far when I discovered that I had a flat tire. A close look at the tire revealed a thumb tack which some generous soul had left there, so I had to make use of my tired legs. When I finally reached home, I went to bed at once, lest more trouble should come to me.

D. M.

A Winter's Tale, Up-to-date

Time—8:15 A. M. Arrival of Senior student.

Place—Central High School.

Senior starts down the hall on the second floor, but meets with blocked interference caused by Dorothy Milar, Lillian Stoller and Florence Newton.

Our Principal—"Girls do you not realize that this is positively not permissible?"

Lillian S.—"Why--er--we were just discussing school discipline!"

Our Prin.—"Report to the office at 3:30 today."

Chapel bell—Senior goes to the auditorium.

Prin.—"As soon as you are quiet, we will sing from page 131, 'A Spring Morning.' (Out in the cold blast the thermometer registers 2° below zero. School sings the song.)

Prin.—"Miss Schauffler has an announcement to make."

Miss S. "I suppose you people realize that tomorrow night is the first number of the 'Lantern Course.' Now, not for my sake, nor for your sake, but for Mr. Frye's sake, buy a season ticket." The school needs the lantern and the Seniors need the money to pay for it.

Mr. Ritter makes a short announcement concerning the basketball team.

Senior leaves chapel and spends the first period in the library.

Mr. Ritter, the presiding officer of the assembly arrives.

Mr. R. "McGregor will you turn around and attend to your own work. Gene Reiser and Florence Speck stop your talking or take your books and leave the building."

The first period now is gone forever.

Senior goes to the Senior German class. German grammar is studied for a while.

Miss Felton — "When we have one object a pronoun and the other, a noun, does the pronoun ever follow the noun?"

Student—"No, never!"

Miss F.—“Yes, it does. I found several cases on yesterday’s papers.”

Student—“Oh, Fraulein Felton, this is a dull class.”

Miss F.—“Really! How would you like to play a game of ‘German cards?’”

That period passes too quickly.

Third period. Senior English class.

Miss F.—“Now let us begin the lesson. Sam, tell something about the Scottish literature.”

Sam—“Oh, I know a lot about the Scottish ‘Kilts’ (Celts).”

Miss F.—“Was Carlyle’s life quiet?”

Mac.—“Very, very quiet.”

Miss F.—“It must certainly have been very, very quiet for Carlyle, but I don’t know how it was for Jane.”

Miss F.—“Herbert, please read this paragraph from Carlyle’s ‘Essay on Burns.’”

Herbert—“I never heard the loud solitary whistle of the curfew (curlew) in a summer noon.”

Miss F.—“If you want to remember the author of ‘To Mary in Heaven,’ think of the opposite of heaven, and that *it* is supposed to burn, then say, ‘Bobby Burns.’”

Mac.—“How would we know but what it is Robert Browning?”

Fourth Period.

Senior goes to history class. If a stranger would enter that room, they would think that the somber stillness of the tomb had settled therein.

Mr. R.—“Open your books to page so-and-so.”

After a little discussion of the lesson, the bell rings and we adjourn for dinner. Mr. R. forgets for once to assign an advance lesson. He believes in ‘Mental Telepathy.’

12:55 P.M. Senior starts the afternoon grind.

Miss Patterson in “charge” of the library.

Miss Pat—(advances to the front of the room and addresses the students thus). “Now today we begin a new month. Your conduct must be better. You must turn over a new leaf, or better still take down a new volume. This foolishness must stop.”

Miss Schaufler rushes into the library and puts this notice on the board. "Lost! Julius Caesar. Return at once, as is needed."

Miss Pat—makes use of leap year and holds private conversations with several boys. Some one laughs. All heads are turned to the rear of the room.

Miss Pat—"Now you people please turn around, there is nothing back here for the rest of you."

Second period in the P. M. Miss Stockwell rules in the library.

Henry Leiser writes a couple dozen notes to Alice Hauptert and holds her hand a while.

An ornament is added to the room. "Caesar" Milar acts as librarian and entertains some of the Freshman boys with her smiles.

Margaret Gintz—"Hey! Hey! You tell Irma Ley, to tell Henry Leiser to tell Marian Leiser, to tell Edna Kies that I want her note book."

Mr. Pierce (standing at desk).—"Margaret—Margaret—Margaret Gintz come here."

Margaret goes to desk, blushes, and giggles. Private conversation. Mr. Pierce smiles a wonderful smile and sends her to her desk.

Senior goes to Latin class.

Miss Pat—"I borrowed a Latin grammar today and this is what I found in it.

All are dead who wrote it,
All are dead who spoke it,
All will die who learn it,
Blessed death they earn it.

Now isn't that unique?"

Dave—"Hey, that's as old as the hills."

Miss Pat—"Dave, my name isn't 'hey'."

Curley—"Hey Skinny, I sold my pony to a fellow and now if I need one, can I borrow your'n?"

Skinny—"Sure, but don't talk so loud."

Caroline entertains the class with her giggles.

Miss Pat—"Herbie, translate the next line."
 Curley—"And they crying embrace the door posts."
 Ruth U. receives a loving hug from Dave.
 Miss Pat—"That will do."
 Dave—"Do you mean me?"
 Curley—"No, she meant me."
 Ethel L—"That practice is obsolete today is it not, Miss Patterson?"
 Miss Pat—"Both, what Dave did, and Herbert read about, are entirely out of fashion."
 Ethel—"I thought so."
 Gertrude W.—"Don't pay any attention to Dave. That's his second nature."
 Miss Pat—"Read, Dave."
 Dave—"Ethel, where are we at? I lost the place. Hey, (interrupted by Miss Pat. who informs him that her name isn't Hey.) Don't we ever come to Dido?"
 Curley—"Oh, he's dead this long time."
 Caroline—"Dido isn't a 'he'."
 Curley—"I know, but my dog was named Dido and he is dead."
 Dave—"Aw! Shut up! I want to translate."
 Two members of the class match pennies.
 Dave begins to translate. "And—and he—hey, just wait a minute, till I think how the book translates it."
 Ethel—"What book?"
 Dave is saved from translating; the bell rings. Class starts to go and Miss Patterson says, "Adrian and Marie are the only quiet people in the class. If you don't act differently tomorrow, I will dismiss some of you from class."

L. E. H. '16

Who?

HE lingers in my thoughts like sweet perfume in the air,—never very prominent, yet always he is there. I see him when I study, and I see him when I play, for he comes around the corner in an unexpected way; and I start as if a ghost had suddenly appeared, and scarcely can collect my thoughts until he's disappeared.

When I and my comrades have assembled in the hall to have a conversation about,—say Basketball; suddenly and silently he comes upon the scene and we flee, as leaves before the wind, from this most dreaded fiend.

Who is this seeming monster, whose very shadow's fierce? I think you all have seen him, for he's only —————

G. C. M. '18.

Social Items

Sept. 23, 1915 the Senior Boys became a bit selfish. They went for a "Weiner Roast" at Jane's Hill not inviting the Senior Girls. Nevertheless the Senior Girls also enjoyed a good time. They went for a "Moonlight Hike" for 'twas certainly a wonderful night. But by accident upon the return of the Senior Girls, whom should they meet but the Senior Boys and caught them singing, "What's the Use of Moonlight without *the* Girls to Love."

On the evening of Sept. 27, 1915, Prof. and Mrs. George S. Pierce were delightfully surprised by the members of the Senior Class who assembled for a belling and a good time. High School Songs and yells were heard the greater part of the evening. After enjoying a good time and good eats they departed at a late hour.

On the evening of Oct. 15, the annual Junior-Freshman Reception was held in the High School Auditorium. The evening was spent in getting acquainted and in playing games, after which refreshments consisting of apples, doughnuts, and cider were served. The Freshmen certainly enjoyed the occasion.

Dec. 21, 1915 found the members of the Senior German Class at the home of Miss Sue Felton. A genuine German Xmas was held with real imported Marzipan which was quite a treat. Seated around a Xmas tree, Xmas stories were told, Xmas songs were sung, Xmas gifts received and lots of Xmas goodies eaten. 'Tis certain every one enjoyed a good time and the eats.



A most elaborate affair took place at the G. A. R. Hall on Thursday, January 20, 1916. This was the Senior Leap Year Banquet and Dance. Professor Heintzelman presided as Toastmaster and Taste master and members of the Faculty and Senior Class responded with Toasts and commented on the Tastes. Leap Year certainly proved to all what a good time really means.

Was it a Domestic Silence or a Domestic Science Party that was given Thursday, February 24, 1916? To be sure it was a Domestic Science Party with a six o'clock supper. Toasts, music and Domestic Science Games were the entertainment for the evening.

On the evening of March 1, 1916, the Senior Girls were delightfully entertained by Miss Helen Mathias and Miss Thelma Stonebrook at the home of the former on West Fair Street. A color scheme of navy blue and white was carried out in the refreshments.

On Monday, March 6, 1916 the Juniors beginning German entertained with a Fastnacht Party and invited all other Germans. A comic program was rendered and excellent refreshments were served.

The Masquerade Party given by the Junior Latin Class for the entire Latin department, was one of the liveliest and most enjoyable occasions of the entire year. On Saturday evening, March 11, a number of strange looking persons gathered at the High School building, and the fun began. After every one had been identified the remainder of the evening was spent in playing games.

One afternoon the Chem. Class came to the difficult subject of "Fudge." Several members of the class spent the entire afternoon in preparation and when all the actions and reactions were complete the entire class was admitted for a demonstration. When it was over everyone declared that they understood the subject perfectly.

The most elaborate affair of the social season is the Junior-Senior Reception, which is to be given in April in honor of the Seniors before they bid farewell to Old New Phila High. A play is to be staged and also a splendid program and sumptuous eats are being prepared. The Seniors are looking forward to this occasion as the best time in their Senior Year.





Dramatics

THE NEIGHBORS

"The Neighbors," by Zona Gale was given as the fourth number on the Lantern Course. This is a clever comedy presenting the people of a village, fretted and disgruntled by the petty worries of their daily life. They were all restored to a happy frame of mind by forgetting themselves in helping a neighbor in trouble.

The play was well given and reflects much credit on the cast. The principal parts were played by Lillian Stoller, Blanche Anderson, Earl Hensel, Herman Kuenzli, Leila Helmick, Ruth Utterback, Gertrude Whitmire, and Helen Mathias.

A ROMAN WEDDING

On March 1st, a Latin play, "The Roman Wedding," was staged by the members of the Junior Latin class. The principal characters were the bride and groom, which were well handled by Gertrude Jones and William Fishel. The first scene was the betrothal at the bride's home and the second scene the wedding; the third was the procession to the groom's home. The play was spectacular with the Roman costumes and beautiful stage decorations.

Other prominent characters of the cast were Cicero, James Brick; Terentia, Rachel George; Lucia Piso, Roland Price; Robert C onebaugh, Rachel Schenk, Cora Hurst, Beulah Christy, and Herbert Stiffler.

"DIE PRINZESSIN, DIE NICHT LACHEN WOLLTE"

The German Department gave their annual play on April 14th. The production was written by Ruth Wills, Gertrude Jones, Karl Kaserman, and Max Haverman after the fairy tale of the same name. Personen: Koenig, Karl Kaserman; Koenigin, Ethel Leurquin; Prinzessin, Ethel Swinchart; Edelherren, George Knisely, Dean Mathias and Max Haverman; Edelfrauen, Edith Healea, Ruth Limbach and Emma Seibert; Dorfbewohner, Page, Koechin, and Eine Gans.

German Music was furnished by Leila Helmick, Gertrude Whitmire and a chorus from the Girls' Glee Club.

MUSICAL NUMBERS

Perhaps the most noteworthy dramatic efforts of the year were the public presentation of Handel's "Messiah" by a chorus of three hundred and twenty-five voices, and the rendition of the Gilbert-Sullivan Opera, "Pinafore." Both productions played to capacity houses and were very highly commended by the general public.

MUSIC



Girls' Glee Club

1st Soprano

Gertrude Whitmire
Marie Ackerman
Mildred Totten
Anna Henderson

2nd Soprano

Helen Mathias
Ruth Utterback
Ruth Wills
Roberta Burmester
Hazel Scott
Mildred Bowling
Mary Weidner

1st Alto

Ruth McIlvaine
Rachel George
Mary Rangeler
Estella Neff
Elizabeth Lahmer

2nd Alto

Dorothy Milar
Fannie Angel
Rachel Schenk
Dorothy Souers
Leila Helmick

Boys' Glee Club

1st Tenor

Eugene Reiser
Max Haverman
George Knisely

2nd Tenor

Garrett Sargent
Homer Rausch
Sam Watkins
Earl Read
Robert Fisher

1st Bass

David Cable
Wm. Fishel
Eddie Beitler
Adrian Klein
Russell Mathias

2nd Bass

Alvin Whitmer
John Whitmer
Paul Murray
Dewey Beatty





"High School Music"

FRANK R. SPECK, *Director*

THE two big musical events of the year by high school pupils, were the singing of Handel's "Messiah," at the Christmas season and the production of the Gilbert-Sullivan opera, "Pinafore," just before the spring vacation.

Three hundred and twenty-five sang in the "Messiah" chorus and more than twelve hundred people crowded into the Opera House to hear it. The solos were sung by Miss Pauline Andreas, soprano; and Mrs. N. O. Mather of Akron, contralto; Mr. Frank R. Speck, tenor; and Mr. John Orr Stewart, of the Mount Union Conservatory, baritone.

Pinafore was the third number of the High School Concert Course. It was given two nights in the Union Opera House, and its production proved to be one of the most delightful events in the history of the school. No work was spared in making the stage appear as the real deck of His Majesty's Ship. Forty girls in appropriate costumes were "His sisters and his cousins and his aunts" while the sturdy seamen parts were sung by forty boys in white sailor suits. The cast of characters was as follows: Josephine, Austa Speck; Little Buttercup, Gertrude Whitmire; Hebe, Dorothy Milar; Sir Joseph Porter, George Knisely; Captain Corcoran, Eugene Reiser; Ralph Rackstraw, Frank R. Speck; Dick Deadeye, Charles Murray, and Bill Bobstay, Dave Cable.

The High School Concert Course gave the New Philadelphia people the opportunity of hearing Evan Williams, the celebrated tenor, on the evening of November 26th, and David Hockstein, violinist, on the evening of January 19th.

The school band, orchestra, and the glee clubs were much in evidence throughout the year. Among the pupils of the New Philadelphia Schools almost one hundred are now studying some band or orchestra instrument.

"Domestic Science"

FOR the first time in the history of the New Philadelphia High School, credit is given for the work done in Domestic Science. Last year the Juniors and Seniors were allowed to elect cooking but had to do it as extra work. The privilege of taking cooking with credit is extended to the Freshmen only, but a class of Junior girls are gladly taking it as extra work, benefiting greatly by it.

We would like to have it understood that we learn much more than cooking in our Domestic Science kitchen. We learn the value of foods, the foods that give heat and energy and the foods that should be eaten for building up and restoring the waste of the body. Besides this we are taught how to prepare food for the sick. We learn something of the way in which various food products are produced and whence they come. Another valuable lesson which we learn from Miss Perry, is order in doing our work and care of the utensils with which we work. Surely if we practice what we learn in this respect it alone will make the Domestic Science course a valuable one.

We often hear girls say with a great deal of false pride that they know nothing about housework, that they have never washed a dish in their lives. If Domestic Science in the schools is able to show the dignity of the work and prove that cooking is an accomplishment well worth any girl's attention, it will have proven itself of great worth to the community.

Take it all in all, we are thoroughly well pleased with the work we have been doing in Domestic Science and look upon the time as well spent. We believe that we will be better women, have a more practical education and become of more value to our families for having taken this course. The only objection we hear to the work is that while we are downstairs cooking, those in their classes claim that they are unable to pay attention to what is going on, because of the aroma that finds its way to the upper floors.

R. L. "1917"



German Department

ONE of the many interesting festivities of our German department, is the annual German Play, which is written by advanced students. This year the play "Die Prinzessin Die Nicht Lachen Wollte," was presented in the High School Auditorium.

A good proof, that the German plays are successes, is shown by the many German pictures, which have been purchased with the receipts of the plays. Some of the money was spent in buying colored window curtains for the lecture room, so that the lantern could be used in connection with the different branches of study.

Our German teacher, Fraulein Felton, showed us views from the Spreewald and of "Deutsche Trachten," and gave a very interesting lecture about her trip in Germany. "Deutsche Trachten" were very much in evidence on the evening of March 6th. The first year class entertained the other classes at a "Fastnacht" party. The main feature of the evening was a German school, in which an "Angel" caused much merriment. The guests were served with "Suesze," "Apfel," and "Fastnacht Kuchen."

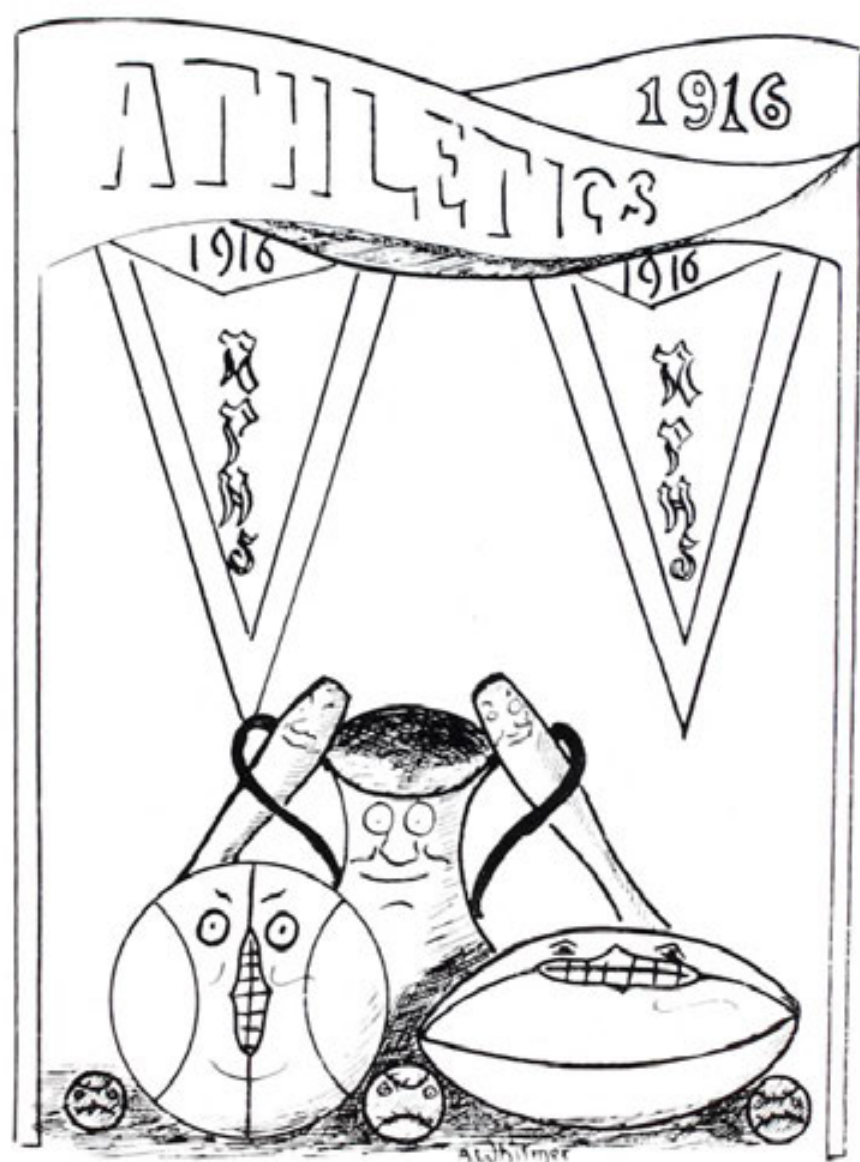
Some pupils do not neglect their English work for German. Fraulein Gertrude Jones has given us a fine poetic translation of Goethe's "Das Weilchen":—

THE VIOLET

A violet in the meadow grew,
Modest, unknown, that flowerlet blue;
It was a beauteous flower.
With lightsome tread and mind so gay,
There came a pretty maid one day
And sang near the violet's bower.

The violet said with a tear and sigh,
If only Nature's prettiest flower were I;
Such happiness I entreat
To have her pluck me with gentle care,
And wear me on her bosom fair
A quarter of an hour, so sweet.

Oh, but oh, the maiden dear,
Came and stepped on the violet here;
Yet with a happy sigh it said:
"Though crushed and dying, I am happier
For I shall die because of her."
And it dropped its pretty head.





Athletics In N. P. H. S.

NEW Philadelphia has always taken a leading part in all branches of athletics among the high schools of the state. In football, basket ball, track, and baseball, the school has produced exceptionally good teams. In the latter sport the school produced winning Varsity teams until two years ago when inter-scholastic baseball was dropped by the schools in this section. In the past year, however, there have been class teams and a series of games was played to determine the championship among the classes.

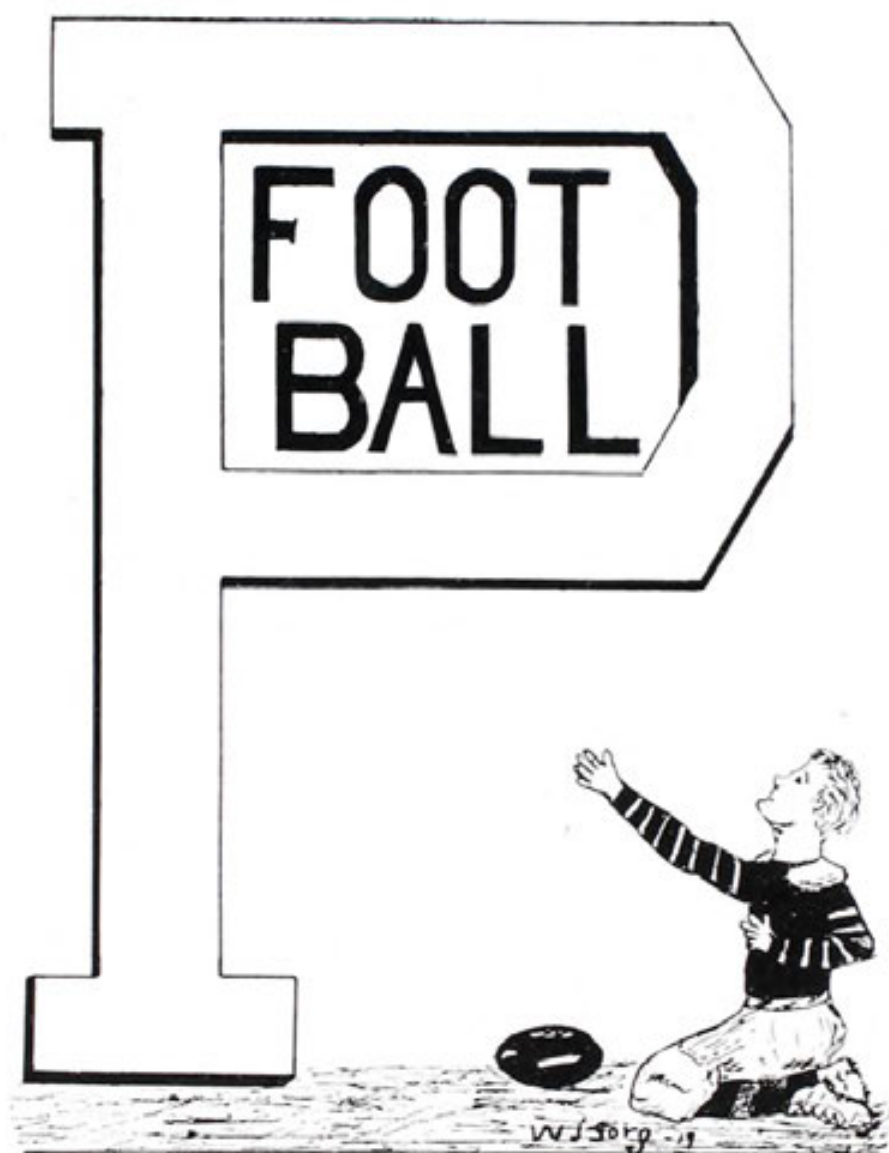
The spirit of the coaches and men has always been to win only by fair means, and to lose the game rather than win by unfair or foul means. It is a noteworthy fact that in one of the games at the basket ball tournament, where the referees were absolutely impartial and strict, there was not a single foul called on the N. P. H. S. team, although their opponents had several fouls recorded against them; New Philadelphia won the game.

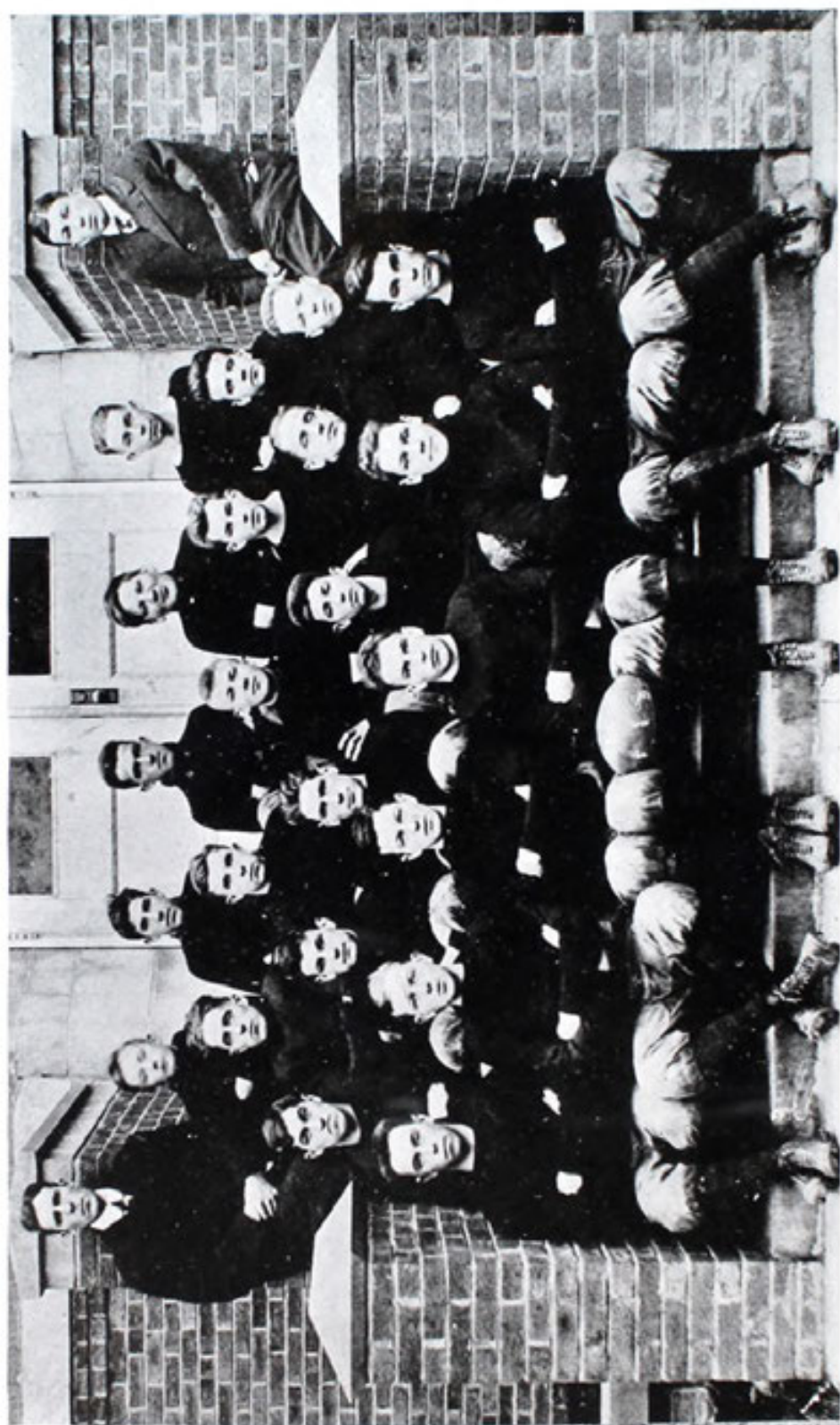
Owing to the stringent eligibility rules the pupils who wish to take part in athletics have tried particularly hard to keep up in their studies. As a result few men who have played on the teams have failed in their studies.

Every pupil in the school has a chance to use the new gymnasium. The Varsity practices in the afternoon but it is open, with a schedule, for the girls of the different classes in the evenings. All students are invited to take part in the athletics of the school even though they should have no chance to make the Varsity. As a result there are as many men out for practice as can be supplied with equipment. Many boys, although they have not received their letter, have received splendid physical training, and although failing to make the team this year because of lack of weight and experience, have a good chance to do so next year.

The class of 1916 has turned out ten men, who have earned their letter in the different branches of athletics. These men have earned upon the athletic field the right to wear the "P": Stiffler, McIntosh, Hartman, Smith, Knisely, Mathias, Whitmer, Watkins, Jastatt and Eckert.

Several Freshmen were seen in the line-up of the various teams this year, so we can confidently predict that the athletic fortunes of the New Philadelphia High School will not decline for several years at least.







	LINE-UP	WEIGHT
L E	Stiffler, Capt.	145
L T	Cable, Capt. Elect.	154
L G	Stoller	138
C.	D. Mathias	156
R G	Smith	161
R T	Robinson	155
R E	Chas. Hartman	155
Q	Fisher	143
L H	Harris	143
R H	Clyde Hartman	142
F	McIntosh	153
H B	Helmick	145
Q	E. Gross	109
E	S. Watkins	135
T	Freeman	143

RECORD				
September 18	Uhrichsville	6	N. P. H. S.	13
September 25	Coshocton	0	N. P. H. S.	93
October 2	South Akron	0	N. P. H. S.	45
October 9	Massillon	13	N. P. H. S.	0
October 16	E. Liverpool	0	N. P. H. S.	54
October 23	Dover	0	N. P. H. S.	39
October 30	Lisbon	0	N. P. H. S.	69
November 6	Alliance	0	N. P. H. S.	44
November 13	Bellaire	6	N. P. H. S.	25
November 24	Dover	0	N. P. H. S.	42
November 27	Uhrichsville	0	N. P. H. S.	7

Football

THE New Philadelphia football team this year has been an exceptionally strong one. With one of the heaviest lines for years and a backfield of fast, well-built lads the team made a high record for itself. There were no tie games and but one defeat. The first game of the season resulted in a victory by the score of 13-6 over the heaviest and strongest Uhrichsville team New Phila has ever faced. The next week Coshocton was overwhelmed 93-0, and Akron South went down to the tune of 45-0 in the following game.

The game at Massillon makes a different story. The fast and heavy veterans of the Massillon team played with a power and precision that would not be denied and in the course of the game crossed the goal line twice. Philly fought back gamely, carried the ball to Massillon's one yard line, and were always dangerous. But the dash and fire so pronounced in other games was lacking, the team could not "get together" and when the final whistle blew it was 13-0 in favor of Massillon.

A mild shake-up in the team resulted in the correction of some weaknesses, and the rest of the season was a procession of victories. East Liverpool bit the dust, 54-0; Dover died fighting to the last, 39-0. Lisbon's light and green team was swamped 69-0. Alliance, battling on their own field, made a strong start but soon crumbled and a 44-0 score was the result. At Bellaire a trick play of the onside kick variety scored one touchdown for the down river lads but that was all and the Philly boys marched across the lined lines for four touchdowns; 25-6.

Thanksgiving day Dover lined up in her own trenches to do or die. Vaccination had played havoc with some of the Red and Black arms, but this did not seem to interfere with their speed and team work. Dover played bravely and at times brilliantly, but could not break the Philly defense consistently and were helpless before its powerful interference and fine forward passing. Score, 42-0. A post-season game played in a mass of mud and water resulted, Philly 7, Uhrichsville 0.

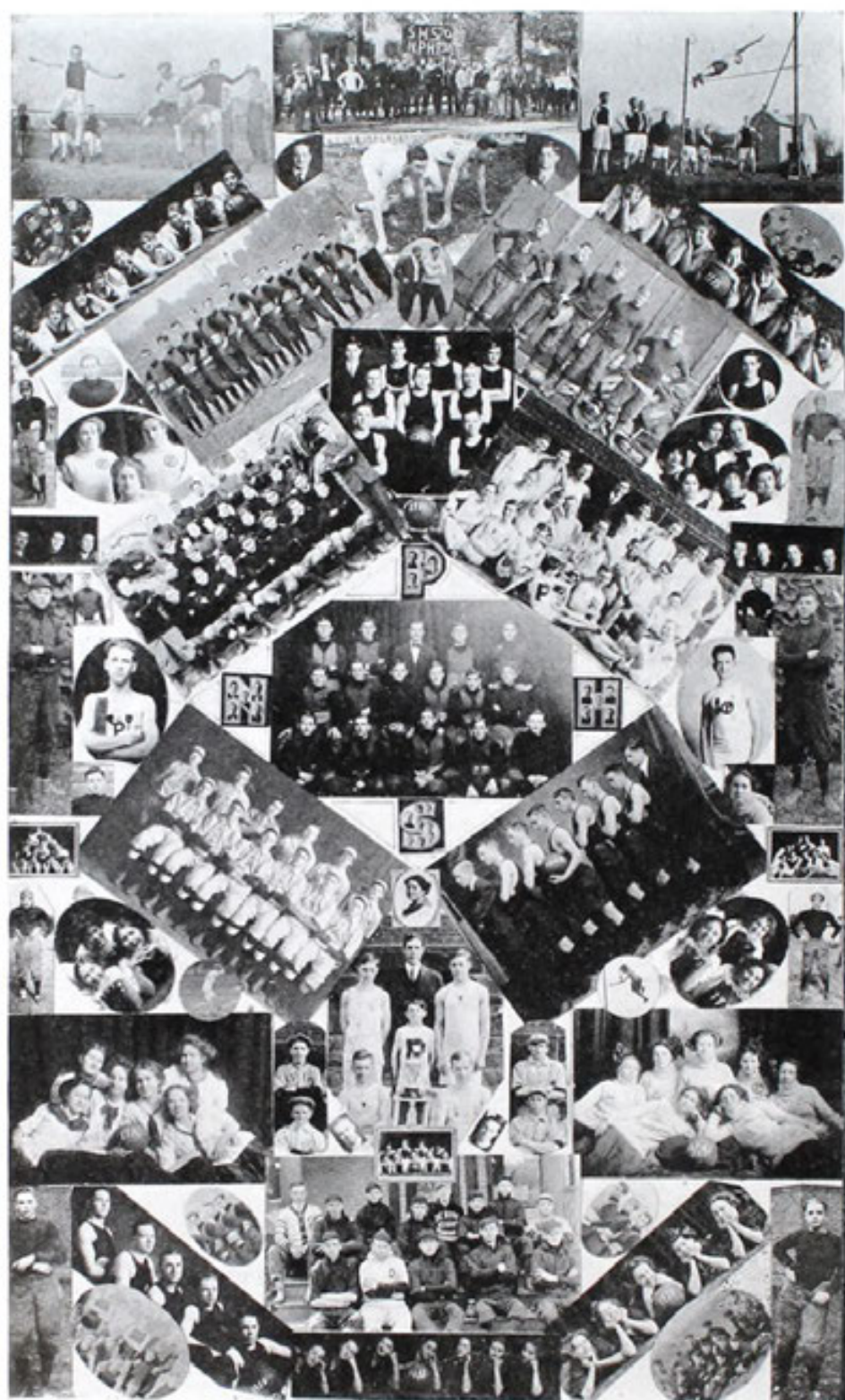
The total score of the season was: N. P. H. S. 431—Opponents 25.

The Players

THE results of the last two seasons have certainly demonstrated Coach Pierce's ability to pick winning teams and to teach them football, for New Philadelphia has only been defeated twice in these two seasons. Captain "Curley" Stiffler has always been on hand to instill "pep" and confidence into the team, and he, together with "Chal" Hartman made what was easily one of the best pairs of ends in the State. Chal's phenomenal tackling has been the terror of opposing teams. McIntosh's record of touchdowns made by long runs to the goal and his accurate forward passing has certainly set a high mark for other fullbacks to reach.

All are willing to agree that Manager Knisely is one of the best student football managers that the team has ever had. Dean Mathias at center proved a strong man on offense and a still better defensive player. Smith at guard fulfilled his last year's promise, and was a powerful aggressive player on defense and offense. Sam Watkins proved a worthy brother of last year's captain, and when necessary filled Chal's or Curley's place at end in a highly satisfactory manner. Eckert contended with many difficulties during the season, but did some effective work in the games he entered and was a valuable reserve man.

These seven men are lost to next year's team and needless to say, it will be a task to replace such men. But with such a pair of tackles as Captain-elect "Chunk" Cable and "Big Robby" and a steady and constantly improving guard like Stoller to start with, the line of next year promises to be very much worth while. Fisher, Harris, Hartman, Helmick, and Gross promise to be better than ever in the backfield and Freeman, Horger, Sorg, Warner, Russ Mathias, Limbach, Rufenacht and Knecht have all shown the stuff that makes good players.









McINTOSH, *Captain*

RITTER, *Coach*

MATHIAS, *Manager*

Basketball

THE TEAM

Stiffler, '16 L.F.	Gross E., '19 R.F.	Gross, '17, C.
McIntosh, Capt. '16, L.G.	Robinson, '17, R.G.	
Eckert, '16, F.	Cable, '17, G.	Fisher, '19, G.

RECORD

Dec. 25	Alumni.....	36	N. P. H. S.....	22	H
Jan. 1	Canal Fulton.....	16	N. P. H. S.....	57	H
Jan. 7	E. Liverpool.....	47	N. P. H. S.....	37	H
Jan. 14	Alliance.....	35	N. P. H. S.....	16	A
Jan. 21	Dennison.....	30	N. P. H. S.....	26	H
Jan. 28	Massillon.....	24	N. P. H. S.....	19	H
Feb. 4	Wooster.....	25	N. P. H. S.....	38	A
Feb. 11	W. Lafayette.....	18	N. P. H. S.....	71	H
Feb. 18	Uhrichsville.....	19	N. P. H. S.....	51	H
Feb. 22	Dennison.....	26	N. P. H. S.....	47	A
Feb. 25	Dover.....	17	N. P. H. S.....	38	H
Mar. 3, 4	State Tournament				A
Mar. 10	Akron South.....	11	N. P. H. S.....	66	H
Mar. 17	Dover.....	28	N. P. H. S.....	52	H
Mar. 24	Peabody-Pittsburgh.....	25	N. P. H. S.....	31	H

STATE TOURNAMENT

Mar. 3	E. Palestine.....	9	N. P. H. S.....	21
Mar. 3	Wooster.....	13	N. P. H. S.....	28
Mar. 4	Canton.....	12	N. P. H. S.....	35
Mar. 4	E. Liverpool.....	13	N. P. H. S.....	11

Basketball

WITH only three men of last year's team back and in spite of a run of hard luck at the beginning of the season, Coach Ritter succeeded in developing an amazingly fast and aggressive team. Several important games at the beginning of the season were lost, but in the game with Wooster High the team commenced to work together and won all the remaining games of the regular schedule. They ended the season appropriately by defeating the strong Peabody High School team of Pittsburg in a hard fought game.

In addition to the regular games, there were two series of class games. In the first, given in order to raise money to take the team to the State Tournament at Delaware, all varsity and second team members were barred. The Seniors won this "Tournament." The second series was played after the season was over and all varsity and second team men were allowed to participate. The Juniors came off the floor victorious against the Seniors in the finals.

On the third and fourth of March the team went to Delaware to compete in the State Tournament. There they defeated, in turn, the East Palestine team, the Wooster representatives and the Canton five. In the semi-finals the team was placed against the fast East Liverpool quintet. This team had been picked to win the Tournament. New Philadelphia was in the lead until the last fifteen or twenty seconds of play, when an East Liverpool forward made a basket from near the center of the floor and tied the score. In the two and one-half minutes overtime East Liverpool scored two points which won the game for them by a 13 to 11 score. However, even the East Liverpool coach was willing to acknowledge that New Philadelphia had fully as good a team as the East Liverpool High.

The games have all been played in the new gymnasium. Owing to its construction only a limited crowd could be accommodated. This has somewhat handicapped the finances of the team this year but it is hoped that a more suitable place will be secured next year.

Although three regulars will be missing from the line-up next season, there is plenty of good material left from which a championship team may be developed.



Letter Men

HERBERT STIFFLER, *Left Forward*

"Curley" is the main scoring machine for N. P. H. S. His steady and consistent playing together with his sensational shots have netted 194 points for the season.

EARL GROSS, *Right Forward*

Little "Monk," the Freshie, is sure to be a second Kelly. Not often do first year men get a regular berth on N. P. H. S. teams—but he earned it.

CARL GROSS, *Center*

Big "Monk" is Little Monk's brother. He is right there when it comes to pulling the pill out of the atmosphere and pushing it through the ring. Scored 161 points.

FRANK MCINTOSH, *Capt. Left Guard*

"Mac" is a fast and aggressive player when it comes to getting down the floor, and a sure stumbling block in the opponents' scoring machine. Suggested for Ohio Scholastic Team.

GILBERT ROBINSON, *Right Guard*

Big "Robby" is not noted for his wonderful scoring ability, but when it comes to breaking up team work and close guarding, he is second to none in the state. Suggested for Ohio Scholastic Team.

ROBERT FISHER, *Guard*

"Bob" is the general all round man, a very aggressive player and a likely candidate for the regulars next year. Only a Freshman but a success at guard or forward.

DAVE ECKERT, *Forward*

"Kocky" was always ready to enter the game and could be depended upon to do his duty. An excellent shot and a player who will be missed next year.

DAVE CABLE, *Guard*

"Chunk" or properly "Cupid" is noted for his pleasant smile, but he is always on the job when it comes to good hard consistent playing.

DEAN MATHIAS, *Manager.*

"Dean" proved a worthy manager of the above team, always looking after the interest of the players at home and abroad. A no mean player himself.



C. H. GOUZEAU



FRESHMEN



SOPHOMORES



JUNIORS



JESSIE BAUGHART



SENIORS

Class Terms

Girls Basketball

PRIOR to this year there was very little interest taken in girls' athletics. True, each class had their own girls' basketball team, but these were not organized and coached properly. However, under the supervision of Coaches Barnhart and Heintzelman, with the help of the lady teachers, teams have been selected from each one of the classes.

Mr. Barnhart and Mr. Heintzelman have changed the basketball ruling, and now the girls play according to boys' rules. This gives a much faster and more interesting game.

During the year there have been about seventy-five or eighty girls "out" for practice. The Freshmen are represented by the largest number, their candidates numbering about forty. The Juniors rank next with twenty players. The Seniors and Sophomores, each, have about fifteen candidates. These teams practice one night a week. Each class has its own night in the "Gym."

A series of inter-class games has been started. The teams have clashed and many surprising results have been shown.

The Senior team is very evenly matched. They have a good squad, although they are handicapped by lack of numbers. The team has the weight with the guards and much material for forwards and center.

The Junior team is a strong quintet. They possess excellent guards besides a good center. Their forwards are also good. No doubt the best, and best known player in the school, is their forward Estella Neff.

The Sophomores also have a well and evenly matched team. Each member backs up the others during action. Therefore, they play a lively and steady game.

The Freshman class has a large squad and "wonderful" promise, besides a good team. Their center is one of the strongest in the school and their forwards are fast and good shots. The guards are always "there" when they are needed, and very little scoring is done when they are in the game.

However, basketball is not the only game in which the girls participate. They also enjoy volley ball and indoor baseball. The girls had hoped to play indoor tennis, but the accommodations of the gymnasium are not sufficiently large. Therefore, the girls look forward to the time when the out door courts can be used and expect to organize teams in tennis.

R. W. '16.



TRAC







BARNHART, *Assistant Coach*

HARTMAN, *Captain*

PIERCE, *Coach*

Track Squad for 1915

Letter Men:—Shumaker Stiffler Wills (Capt.)
 Kelly Cole Whitmer Chas. Hartman D. Mathias
 Jastatt Smith Hill
 Other Members of Squad:—Page D. Smith March Hodel
 Poland C. Gross

RECORD

Tri County Meet, 15½ points.
 Won County Meet with 71 points.

RELAY TEAM

Shumaker, Kelly, Stiffler, Wills	
Second Tri County Relay	Time 3-43
Won County Relay	Time 3-40 1-5
Won State Relay	Time 3-41 1-5

Track

FOR several years prior to 1913, track work had been dropped by the High Schools of this section. But in that year the work was taken up again and a meet arranged to take place at the Fair Grounds. Two cups were given; one to the team winning the meet, and one to the winner of the mile relay. A team must win these cups three years in succession to keep them. New Philadelphia lost the first year, but in the two succeeding years we have won the meet by large leads. This year will decide whether we keep the cups or not.

The 1915 track team made an enviable record for itself at the county meet and its representatives at the State Track Meet brought several honors home with them. The team failed to come anywhere near first place at the tri-county meet and was compelled to leave the Relay Cup, which had been won the preceding year, at Canton. But it was a different story at the county meet, held at the Fair Grounds. New Philadelphia won the meet with 71 points, while our nearest rival, Dover, succeeded in piling up only 31 points. As a result the cups stayed at New Philadelphia for another year. On May 29, the relay team and a few others went to the State Meet at Columbus. The team won first place in the mile relay; Whitmer won fourth place in the half mile.

The individual star of the day at the county meet was Hartman. He won first place in the high jump, broad jump, and pole vault. Whitmer won ten points for the school by breasting the tape first in the mile and the half mile runs. Hill secured first place in the discus and Schumaker first in the hurdles. In all, New Philadelphia won seven first places.

The 1916 team promises to uphold the standard set by the 1915 team. Every effort will be made to keep the cups here, for if they are won this year by New Philadelphia they will become the permanent property of the Central High School. Already a large number of candidates have reported to Coach Pierce for suits.



FAVORITE SONGS

"I am looking for a girl"..... Funny Meyers
 "Always in the way"..... Meanor
 "Does he love me?"..... Marie Ackerman
 "You made me love you"..... Bill Fishel
 "The little old Ford rambled right along"..... Hank Freeman

A law of Physics:

The deportment of the pupil varies universally as the square of the distance from the teacher's desk.

Found in a Physics test paper:—To avoid being struck by lightning crawl under a hen coop.

Miss Stockwell:—"Who was Samson?"

Meyers:—"He was the strongest man on record."

Don (Stage whisper)—"Edison or Victrola?"

Miss Stockwell:—"Who was Rachel?"

Lenore T.:—"She was Naomi's son's wife's daughter."

Little lines of Latin,
 Little lines to scan,
 Make a mighty Virgil
 And a crazy man.

Teacher:—"Where did you get that bump on your head."

Bill P.:—"That's where an idea struck me."

Frye (in Physics):—"We have now studied all about the voltaic, Fuller and crow foot cell—"

Chunk:—"And padded cell."

Ritter:—"If everybody were rich who would do the work?"

Bill:—"There wouldn't be any work."

Ritter:—"You're thinking of Heaven, Bill."

Meanor:—"Gee, this is a dandy school, I find swell chewing gum to chew under the seats."

Homer:—"Where do all the fleas go in winter?"

Acky:—"Search me."

Mac (in English Lit.):—"Well—er—say, wasn't Dryden a dramatist?"

Bill P. (importantly):—"Sure, Mac, look at Macbeth for instance."

Ritter:—"Ruth, where is the Straits of Magellan?"

Ruth:—"Why, er, I think down about the coast of Africa."

Old Lady (in Rea's drug store)—"How should I apply this insect powder?"

Max (absently):—"Give 'em a teaspoonful every half hour."

Frye:—"Please give me a very elastic substance."

Fanny:—"Chewing gum."

Carl W. (reading from Irving's Westminster Abbey):—"A peculiar melancholy reigns over the aisle where Mary lies buried."

Teacher:—"What Mary is that, Carl?"

Carl:—"The Virgin Mary."

Old saw revised:—"When in Rome use Roman candle .

Frye:—"What is fog?"

Shoe:—"Clouds."

Frye:—"What are clouds?"

Whit:—"Fog."

Bill P.:—"Say, Mac, where do they put the cars when they are through with them for the day?"

Mac:—"In the barns."

Bill P.:—"What do they feed them?"

Mac:—"Oh, currents."

Miss Felton (talking of St. Patrick):—"Yes, he drove all the snakes out of Ireland."

Mac:—"What, spiritual snakes?"

Frye:—"In what state is sulphur found?"

Luther:—"Free state."

Frye:—"No in Louisiana."

Herm:—"That's a slave state."

Miss Felton (speaking of England and Italy):—"What do they have in England that they do not have in Italy?"

Simpson:—"Snow and ice."

Frye:—"I see where earth tremors have been recorded near here."

Tubby:—"Somebody ought to tell Oscar Limbach to watch his step."

Eddie:—(calling on best girl) "You ahem, seem rather distant to-night."

His best girl:—"Well, your chair isn't nailed to the floor is it?"

Heine:—"I heard that Murray had hatched out a scheme in physics."

John:—"He probably had his mind set on it."

Jim:—"How is the best way to keep from drowning?"

Gene:—"Keep your mouth, nose, and eyes shut."

Miss Stockwell:—"John, what did Nebuchadnezzar do when he went mad?"

John:—"He went out into the fields and ate grass with the steers."

Prof. Ritter:—"What does the house do when one of its members dies?"

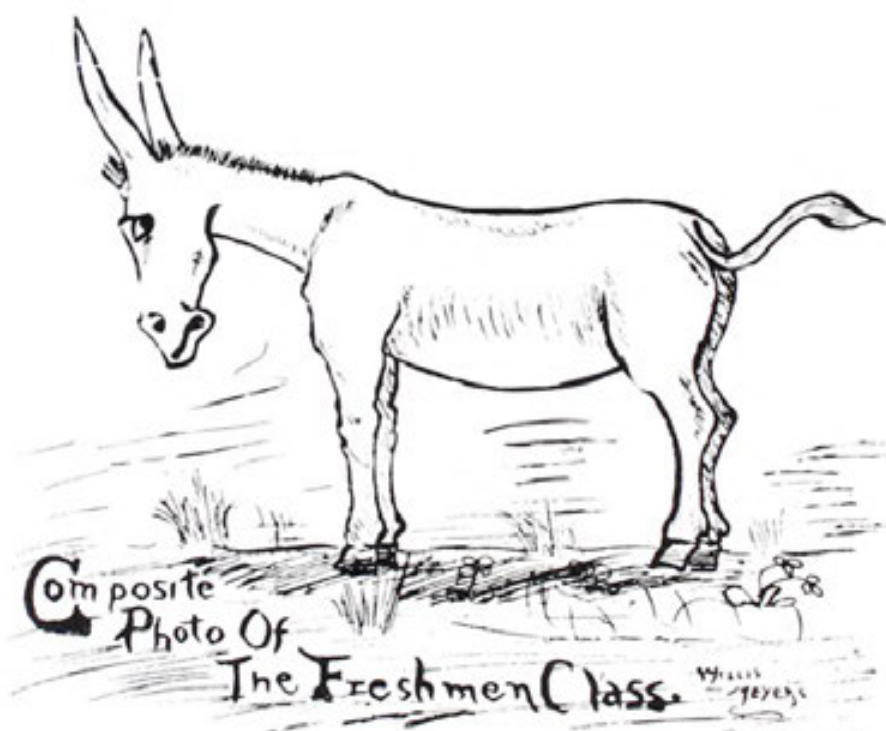
Bob:—"They bury him."

Ritter:—"Give the mints of the U. S."

Pupil:—"Spearmint, Doublemint, and Peppermint."

What some boys will do when they get out of High School.

Gene Reiser	Get married
Herm Kuenzli	Learn to smoke
Cliff Wallace	Learn to Chew
Funny Myers	Be a sport
Bob Fisher	Forget all he knows
Monk Gross	Join a museum
Mac M.	Be a bowling shark
Paul Murray	Get a shave
Meanor	Wash his face
Toad Helmick	Be a preacher
Heine Wagner	It's a shame to tell
Oscar Limbach	Take anti-fat



If Russ proposed would Ruth Utterback?

Visitor (in Ackerman's house):—"What are those rare plaques I noticed on your dining room plate rail?"

Mrs. Ackerman:—"O, those are some of Marie's first pies she made in Domestic Science."

Miss Stockwell:—"How did Moses punish the children of Israel for building the Golden Calf?"

Marie:—"He burned the calf and made them drink it."

Miss Krohn (in history):—"How did Frederick go to Jerusalem?"

Pupil:—"In an Overland." (Note—Advertising free.)

A Barnhill Freshie demurely said,
With voice that told alarm.
"I'm sorry that you broke your leg
But I'm glad 'twas not your arm."

Miss Patterson:—"Robert, didn't I tell you not to bring any more gum to class?"

Bob:—"Aw, I had this yesterday."

Sloe:—"A counterfeit bill is found in the cash register; what is to be done?"

Monk:—"Pass it on."

Bill:—"As I was saying—"

Someone else:—"You mean as you were talking. You never say anything."

George:—"How d'ye feel this mornin'?"

Mick:—"I feel as if I had been dead a week."

George:—"Hot, eh?"

Freshman (bringing in some jokes):—"I've got some peaches here."

Joke Ed:—"All right, I guess we'll can 'em."

Pierce: "How many trips did Columbus take to America?"

Seibold:—"Three."

Pierce:—"And after which one did he die?"

Marie:—"O, Miss Perry, I just dropped an egg, what am I do to?"

Miss Perry (in matter of fact tone):—"Well, don't cackle."

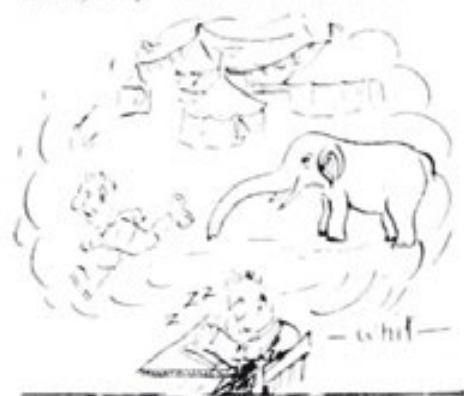
Miss Patterson:—"You must speak loudly today, it is so dark we can not hear."

Calendar 1915-'16

Sept. School opens. Pupils struck with new additions to faculty.

Sept. 8 Pierce busy stowing away Freshmen, 140 some too many.

Sept. 9 First day of real school. We "immediately" settle down for work.



September 10

Sept. 10 Bill can't study for thinking of the carnival.

Sept. 12 NO school at all. A few attend Sunday School.

Sept. 13 Miss Patterson attempts to straighten 'em out in the library and Pierce in the Auditorium. P. M. Freshmen very listless. No wonder, Col. Ferrari's grand carnival is in town.

Sept. 14 Prof. Sloe dictates "who took Edna a ride in a buggy?" to the tune of the carnival band.

Sept. 15 Half day sessions. Faculty interested in Sixth Street.

Sept. 16 Freshmen wear caps to Chapel.

Sept. 17 Football season opens at Xville. The boys find that U isn't dry. Score 13-6. N. O. T. & L. takes a vacation.

Sept. 18 Senior girls hold Class meeting. Plan big hike.

Sept. 19 Freshmen shine on sale of Football Season Tickets.

Sept. 20 Bill's seat comes unglued. Bill takes a trip to Pikes Peak.

Sept. 21 Senior girls hike. Joyous affair.

Sept. 24 First rally. Red and Mick as "Cheer Leader."

Sept. 25 Coshocton vs. N. P. H. S. (94-0).

Sept. 27 Seniors bell the Pierces. Good times and lots of eats.

Sept. 29 Miss Felton evinces a desire to see her mother-in-law.

Sept. 30 Some anxiety. Month nearly over.



September 10th

Oct. 1 South Akron vs. Phila.

45
Phila. shows 'em.

Oct. 3 Team resting easily after game. Dot gets important dates mixed in (History.)

Oct. 4 Seniors shine on Bacon's Essays.

Oct. 5 Dr. Johnson of Case gives talk.

Oct. 6 "Fresh Oysters" Del's and Curly's motto.

Oct. 7 Inspector Pearson arrives.

Oct. 8 Bob loses his "Bread Basket." Poor mamma has to go after bread.

Oct. 9 A.M. Mr. Pearson speaks. His subject "From Egotism to Almastocation."

Oct. 10 Reports issued—Mac feels sick.

Oct. 12 Political argument in Heintzelman's room.

A. M. Sloe addresses letter to one business man, "Quietly sleeping 'neath the sod."

Oct. 13 Junior's issue invitations to Freshman class for reception. Miss Schauffler advocates the "Lantern Question," to its fullest extent. Pierce says, "According to some of the little scenes I see while rambling through the building one would almost expect some Freshman boys to take two tickets."

Oct. 14 Ruth W.'s foot goes to sleep. We feel sure she had been up late the night before.

Female members of the faculty are disappointed in Wilson's matrimonial choice.

Oct. 15 Bird woman gives talk. Junior Freshman reception, great success.

Oct. 15 East Liverpool vs. N.P. H. S. (0-56).

Oct. 18 Nothing happened today—'scuse me, Miss Krohn arrived today.

Oct. 21 Entire squad out. Dover's fate sealed.

Oct. 22 Our old cheer leader back with us again. Also Fritz Miller. Some rally.

Oct. 23 Dover vs. N.P.H.S. (0-39).

Dover crowd leaves a little after first half. Important reasons, ask Dover.

Oct. 25 Boys' Glee Club sing "Dianamy pickaninie babe." Tenor very strong, not mentioning names.

Oct. 26 Garrat decides to quit attending morning services—Pierce agrees with him.

Oct. 27 Bryan in town. Makes big speech on square. Faculty, democrats and dry—school dismissed.

Oct. 28 First Soph class meeting.

Oct. 29 Rev. George addresses Chapel. His speech very humorous and interesting.

Oct. 30 Lisbon vs. N.P.H.S. (0-69.)

Nov. 2 Much excitement over Library question.

Nov. 3 Library carried 3 to 1.

Nov. 4 Pierce gives out dope on concert course.

Nov. 5 First Senior entertainment great success.

Nov. 6 Alliance 0, N. P. H. S. 44.

Nov. 7 Nothing to write about. Sunday.

Nov. 9 Health exhibits arrive today.



Health Exhibit

November 9th

Nov. 10 Health lectures in order.

Nov. 11 Bunch of knowledge in town today.

Nov. 12 No school today. Everybody busy entertaining teachers.

Nov. 13 Bellaire 6, N. P. H. S. 25.

Nov. 15 Everybody's got smallpox. Many sore arms.

Nov. 16 Smallpox still the rage. School board declines to close building.

Nov. 17 DOLLAR DAY!!

Nov. 19 Pierce issues an ultimatum on absence.



November 16th

Nov. 20 No game. Caldwell cancels.

Nov. 22 Many invalids back.

Nov. 24 Mr. Ritter gives talk on Annual.

Nov. 25 Bad day for turkeys.

Also Dover, N. P. H. S. 42, Dover 0.

Nov. 27 Xville 0, N. P. H. S. 7. MUD!!

Nov. 30 We have to use gym to play basket ball. "Some place."

Dec. 1 Prof. Limbach's quarantined in.

Dec. 2 Everybody's gotta get scratched.

Dec. 3, 4, 5, 6 "Und so weiter." Vacation. Smallpox. "Nuf ced."

Dec. 20 "Hand in vaccination certificates tomorrow or stay out."

Dec. 21 Don't need certificates.

Dec. 22 Senior Dutch party last night.

Dec. 23 Basket Ball season tickets going slow.

Dec. 24 No school this afternoon.

Jan. 3 New Year with nothing but work ahead.

Jan. 4 Ticket sale going slower. Great singing in chapel.

Jan. 5 The grippe has gripped many of our beloved students.

Jan. 6 Bill gets excited coming into the Library.

Jan. 7 Tonight's game to decide whether we have Basket Ball or not.

Jan. 8 E. Liverpool 47, N. P. H. S. 37.

Jan. 10 Several young gentlemen given two month's rest. Sloe's 19c fountain pen lost.

Jan. 11 Review lessons much in order.

Jan. 12 Frye's new question: "Why is a lemon?"

Jan. 13 Brains now considered an asset.

Jan. 14 Ticket contest closes today.

Jan. 17 "Be prepared tomorrow."

Everybody's motto.

Jan. 18 Fun begins, i. e. Exams.

Jan. 24 All trouble passed. (For some.)

Jan. 25 Echo still heard from semester tests.

Jan. 26 Mr. Pierce almost forgets to come back to Chapel.

Jan. 27 Reports issued today, some favorable, some otherwise.

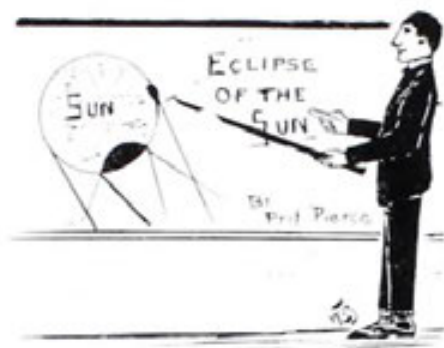
Jan. 28 Mr. Ritter explains publishing of Annual.

Jan. 31 Been having rawther wahm weathah.

Feb. 1 'Nother four months of school.

Feb. 2 Pierce on man (and woman) hunt.

Feb. 3 Lecture on Astronomy given by Pierce.



February 3rd

Feb. 4 Rally in Chapel. Also, Julius Caesar lost.

Feb. 7 N. P. H. S. 38, Wooster, 25. Has our luck changed?

Feb. 8 Discussion on "How far can a person see?" in Geom. class.

Feb. 10 Dutch picture show.

Feb. 11 Lafayette 18, N. P. H. S. 71.

Feb. 14 Mutt and Jeff come into Chapel.

Feb. 15 Type writer ribbon duel. "Very inky."

Feb. 16 Advertisements appear for Camera Fiend pictures.

Feb. 17 Camera Fiend pictures tonight "See yourself as others see you."

Feb. 18 Xville 19, N. P. H. S. 51.

Feb. 22 Celebrated Georgie's birthday by going to school.

Feb. 23 Pupils using matches and flashlight to find lockers, very dark.

Feb. 25 Coughing epidemic in chapel.

Feb. 29 Seniors won championship of school in Basket Ball.

Mar. 2 Team leaves for Delaware. Senior girls parade.

Mar. 3 Several people shocked (In Physics.)

Mar. 6 German school this evening.

Mar. 7 MYSTERY!!!! DIAMONDS SWIPED!!!!

Mar. 8 Pictures of Sophs and Freshies taken.

Mar. 9 Pierce talks on unbecoming actions of aforesaid classes.

Mar. 10 Basket Ball team shot today.

Mar. 11 Latin masquerade party pulled off.

Mar. 13 Elks' parade disturbs school.

Mar. 16 Had a talk from a W. R. U. Prof. today.

Mar. 17 St. Patrick's day, much green seen.

Mar. 22 Pierce tours Canton and other schools today.

Mar. 23 Russ M. advertises for lost brains.

Mar. 24 Peabody High of Pittsburgh, 25, N. P. H. S. 31.

Mar. 28 "Pinafore" practice progressing (?)

Mar. 29 "Pinafore" given. Scenery furnished by Pierce & Co.

Mar. 31 Vacation next week.

Delphian gone to press.





AUTOGRAPHS





Thirteenth Annual Commencement

June 21, 1878.

NEW PHILADELPHIA HIGH SCHOOL Supt. JOSEPH WELTY
Teacher, MRS. LIZZIE GRIBBLE

PROGRAMME

MUSIC

Organ Voluntary.....C. F. WELTY
Invocation by REV. J. STECK, D. D.

MUSIC

Norma, by Bellini, (Duette, Violin and Piano)
PROF F. SCHWINGER AND C. F. WELTY

ESSAYS

Old Facts with New Faces.....HUGH T. PATRICK
Choice of Occupation.....WILL C. BURRY
Our Ship of State.....MOLLIE S. SCOTT
They Best Succeed Who Dare.....LUCY GRIMES
What Next?.....LIZZIE S. HARMOUNT

MUSIC

Overture, from the Opera of Wm. Tell.....MRS. J. SARGENT

ESSAYS

From Twilight to Perfect Day.....L. G. TAYLOR
Life is Not What it Seems.....CHAS. S. PRICE
Yesterday, Today and Forever.....MARY DEGRIEF
Light.....EMMA J. WINSPEAR
The Marble Waiteth.....ANNA M. JOHNSTON

MUSIC

Gallop Di Bravura, Schulhoff (Piano Duette). MISSES ENGLISH AND BATES

ESSAYS

National Progression.....ED. E. EVERETT
The Capitol of the Universe.....ROBERT W. LYTLE
Plated Ware.....JULIA SKINNER
When My Ship Comes from Over the Sea.....CORA L. ENGLISH
Hew Straight to the Line.....ALLIE BATES

MUSIC

Scherzo, by Fr. Chopin (Piano Solo).....LOTTIE KADERLY

ESSAYS

Trifles.....JOS. R. JACOB
Genius.....HARRY L. SHRIVER
Reading Foot-prints on the Sand.....NORA M. JUDY
Memories and Anticipations.....ANNIE SHILLING
Finis.....BELL McILVAINE

MUSIC

Sounds from Home, by J. Gungl, (Duette, Violin and Piano)
PROF. SCHWINGER AND C. F. WELTY

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

BENEDICTION BY REV. W. R. KIRKWOOD



C. W. BURRY

On the Square New Philadelphia, Ohio. Dry Goods, Suits, Coats and Ladies' ready to wear Garments; Carpets, Rugs and House Furnishings; Cut Glass, China and Brick-a Brack.

CLASS OF "78" 38 YEARS AGO

Program printed in red letters. First Class to graduate in Old High School Building (then the new) Corner 5th and Ray Streets.

Largest Class up to that time.

Of its original twenty members, nineteen are living.

Twelve of its members have dared the matrimonial venture.

Four of the smartest girls in the Class are living peacefully alone in their own homes! Notwithstanding the fact that many leap years have passed.

Three of the boys are Bachelors, and have the consolation of the thought, "'Tis better to love what you cannot have than have what you cannot love."

Ours was the Thirteenth Commencement.

Of the twelve marriages, thirteen children have been born—twelve are now living.

Three grand children have been registered up to the present time.

Our "Beloved" but much feared principal has gone to his final resting place."

The Dear little High School Teacher is still with us.

"Their Choice of Occupation" Doctors, Lawyers, Merchants and Preachers.

"Like unto a piece of driftwood tossed o'er the watery main
Another piece encounters, meets, touches, parts again—
Thus 'tis with man forever in life's unresting sea
We meet, and greet and sever, drifting eternally."



AN APPRECIATION

The Delphian Staff desires to express its appreciation at this time to all, who have kindly aided in the publication of this volume.

Especially are the Editors grateful to,—

The Advertisers,—through whose financial aid the book was made possible.

Mr. S. H. Green, New Philadelphia, Ohio for his excellent work, together with his efficient and prompt service in the making of the individual and group pictures.

Mr. J. F. Tucker, New Philadelphia, Ohio for his valuable suggestions on arrangement.

The Canton Engraving and Electrotpe Co., Canton, Ohio for courtesies shown in the preparation of the plates.

The Champlin Printing Co., Columbus, Ohio for the excellent service rendered and the promptness with which the book was published.





DRESSES AND MILLINERY

*For
Commencement, Graduation and Receptions*

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Economy

Cloak and Suit Store

Home Phone, 641. Bell Phone 58

129 S. Broadway, New Phila. Pa.

"Economy is one of the first and highest virtues. It begins with saving money."
—Abraham Lincoln.

The Bread Line and the Bank

STRETCHING clear around the block at Broadway and Eleventh Street, New York, any night at twelve o'clock will be found a line of hungry, dejected, unkempt, homeless men. Some are old, some young, some middle aged. But all are men, waiting for the cup of coffee and the roll which has been theirs for the taking every night at twelve o'clock for these many years and will be for many years to come. It is the famous bread line, with tragedy all its own.

Stretching not so far, a few blocks to the north, almost any day will be found another line of clear eyed, well dressed, prosperous looking men and women, waiting to put their savings in the bank. It is the bank line. It has no fame, for no one has ever written it up. It has no tragedy, no pitiful side.

The bank line stands erect; the bread line droops. The bank line moves fast; the bread line slowly. The bank line has something else to do; the bread line hasn't.

Ask the men of the bread line: How came you here? and they will answer, poor training, bad environment, bad companions, idleness, shiftlessness, drink. Some may have been unfortunate, some misguided, or unguided, some inherently bad, some weak; but as a rule thriftlessness in some form brought them here.

Ask the bank line: What brought you here? and they will answer, good home influences, proper training, good management, economy, care thought, hard work, sobriety, honesty, integrity, thrift.

Ask the bread line: What of the future? and they will tell you they don't know — the park, the poorhouse, the potter's field, when the bread line no longer finds them able to stand in line for a sip of coffee and a little roll.

Ask the bank line: What of the future? and they will tell you peace, comfort and contentment. The rainy day has no terrors for them; let the bread line worry about the weather.

Citizens National Bank

New Philadelphia, Ohio

You Can Always Rely

upon the

**Dry Goods, Millin-
ery, Cloaks or
Suits**

*Being the Newest and the
Best for the lowest price
when purchased of*

**The Dodd Hoffman
Company**

Exclusive Agents

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and
Kodak Supplies**

Bring us your

Printing and Developing

**Frank C. Rea,
Rexall Druggist
New Philadelphia, - - Ohio**

CLIFFORD R. LEWIS

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

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NEW PHILADELPHIA,
OHIO

*Life, Accident, Health
Liability*

*Automobile, Plate Glass, Burglary
and Fly Wheel*

Fidelity and Surety Bonds

N. W. SENHAUSER, President W. A. WAGNER, Cashier

The
Merchants State
Bank

New Philadelphia, Ohio

Capital and Surplus - - \$72,000.00

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Four Per Cent interest paid on time deposits and
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Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

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The Senhauser Clothing Co.

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New Philadelphia, Dover,
Zanesville, Ohio

—We Specialize In—

*“Michaels Stern,” Kuppenheimer”
and “Stadium” Clothes*

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Arrow, Monarch and Eclipse Shirts

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It plays all makes of disc records perfectly.
It uses a genuine, Round, Highly Polished Sapphire Stylus, which never wears out and does not scratch the PATHE disc.
It is made with an all-wood Sound Chamber, amplifying the music in the richest fullest manner.
It has by far the most artistic effect of any musical instrument.
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Its Pathe Pathephone Discs are all double-faced including the operatic selections.
It has a perfect tone-control device for expression and volume.
It has no steel needles to change.
Its price, from \$15.00 to \$300.00.
Let us demonstrate.

A. J. HARRIS
Jeweler and Optician

Graduation Gifts Supreme

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We are showing a splendid assortment, fine Blue White, perfect stones that are a pleasure to own, we bought before the advance in price which means a big saving to you. Come in and look them over.

Watches

Either the popular wrist or bracelet watch for ladies or the beautiful new designs in the new thin models for men. Our stock is complete and priced to suit your purse.

We are known as "THE GIFT STORE."

A. J. HARRIS
Jeweler and Optician.

Ohio Democrat and Times
and
The Daily Times

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