

DELPHIAN



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THE DELPHIAN

1.9.3.3



PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS
OF THE
NEW PHILADELPHIA HIGH
SCHOOL

NEW PHILADELPHIA
OHIO





FOREWORD

Carefree days, pleasant friendships, days of youth spent in the New Philadelphia High School -- May they all be remembered and lived again when we read this book.



DEDICATION

*In order that she may know
how much we appreciate the
untiring and sincere interest
she has shown in our school,
the class of nineteen hundred
thirty-three gratefully dedi-
cates their DELPHIAN to*

Miss Marian E. Stockwell



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JEROY SCHWAB
President

SCHOOL OFFICIALS



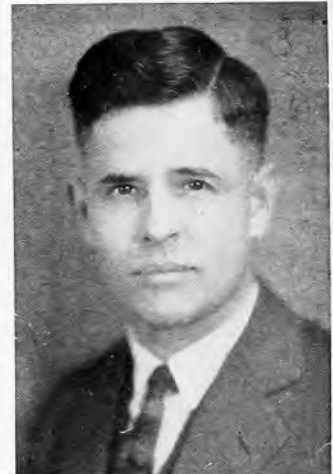
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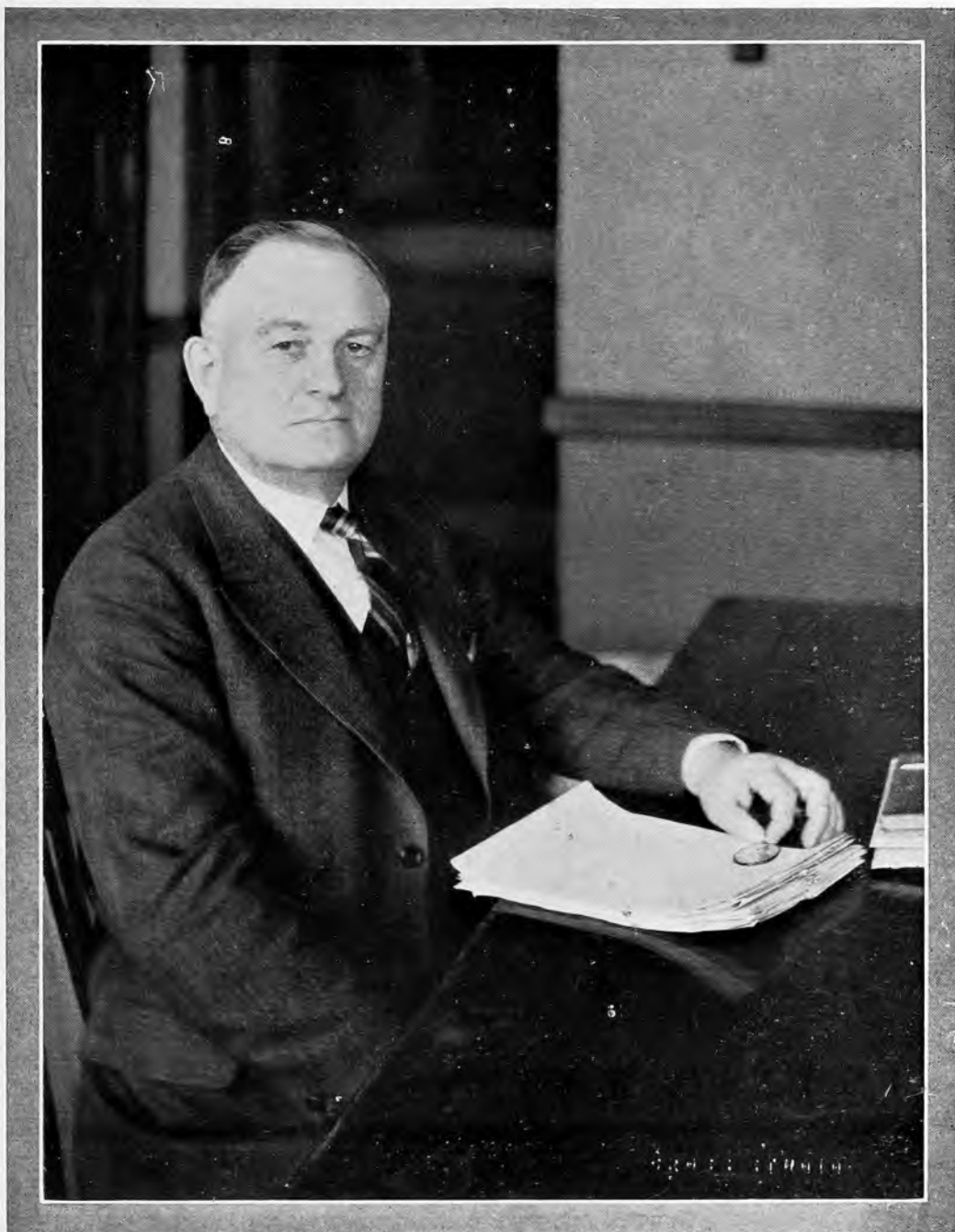
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FRANKLIN P. GEIGER, B. C. S., A. B., A. M., D. Ped.
Mount Union College
Ohio University
Harvard University
Columbia University
SUPERINTENDENT

The A B C's of New Philadelphia High School

N for nuisance—what some students think of school.

E for exams—not easy as a rule.

W for the week-end we all look forward to.

P is the punishment for lessons we didn't do.

H for hopelessness which prevails in the most of us.

I for idleness—if we indulge in it the teachers raise a fuss.

L for the loyalty we have for "Phila. High."

A for all of us who would cheer it to the sky.

H for the honor of our school; from disgrace we've kept it free.

I for impressive as the teachers try to be.

G is for our guesses which seldom "hit the mark."

H for holidays which make a student happy as a lark.

Luciel Barnes

Our Principal

There is a man in our school
And he is wondrous wise;
There's nothing ever happens
That escapes his ears and eyes.

Oh, this man is a mighty man,
He rules our lives at will,
He is the finest man to know
He is "Our Principal."

H. J. P. '33.



WALTER G. FINDLEY, A. B., M. A.

Muskingum College
University of Pittsburg
Ohio State University

PRINCIPAL

Faculty

JESSIE A. ALBERSON, A. B.
Wellesley College
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Otterbein College
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Physical Education

ETTA GLAUSER
Michigan State Normal College
Columbia University
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HARRY W. SCHENK
Dana's Musical Institute
Band and Orchestra

JOHN L. BRICKELS, A. B.
Wittenberg College
Physical Education



A Word From the Wise!

Meditations

To have joy one must share it. Happiness was born a twin.—Byron.

Your brains were put on top of your anatomy; see that they get top consideration.

If you would succeed; work your tongue little, your hands much, and your brains most.

He that never changed any of his opinions never corrected any of his mistakes.

The loafer is never out of a job.

Keep your temper; no one else wants it. Parcel post your woes, don't express them.

The key to success is your self, don't let the key get rusty.

Men who try to do something and fail are infinitely better than those who try to do nothing and succeed.

About all the use some folks have for the golden rule is to measure the conduct of others.

When you are satisfied with your attainings you have started on the downward grade.

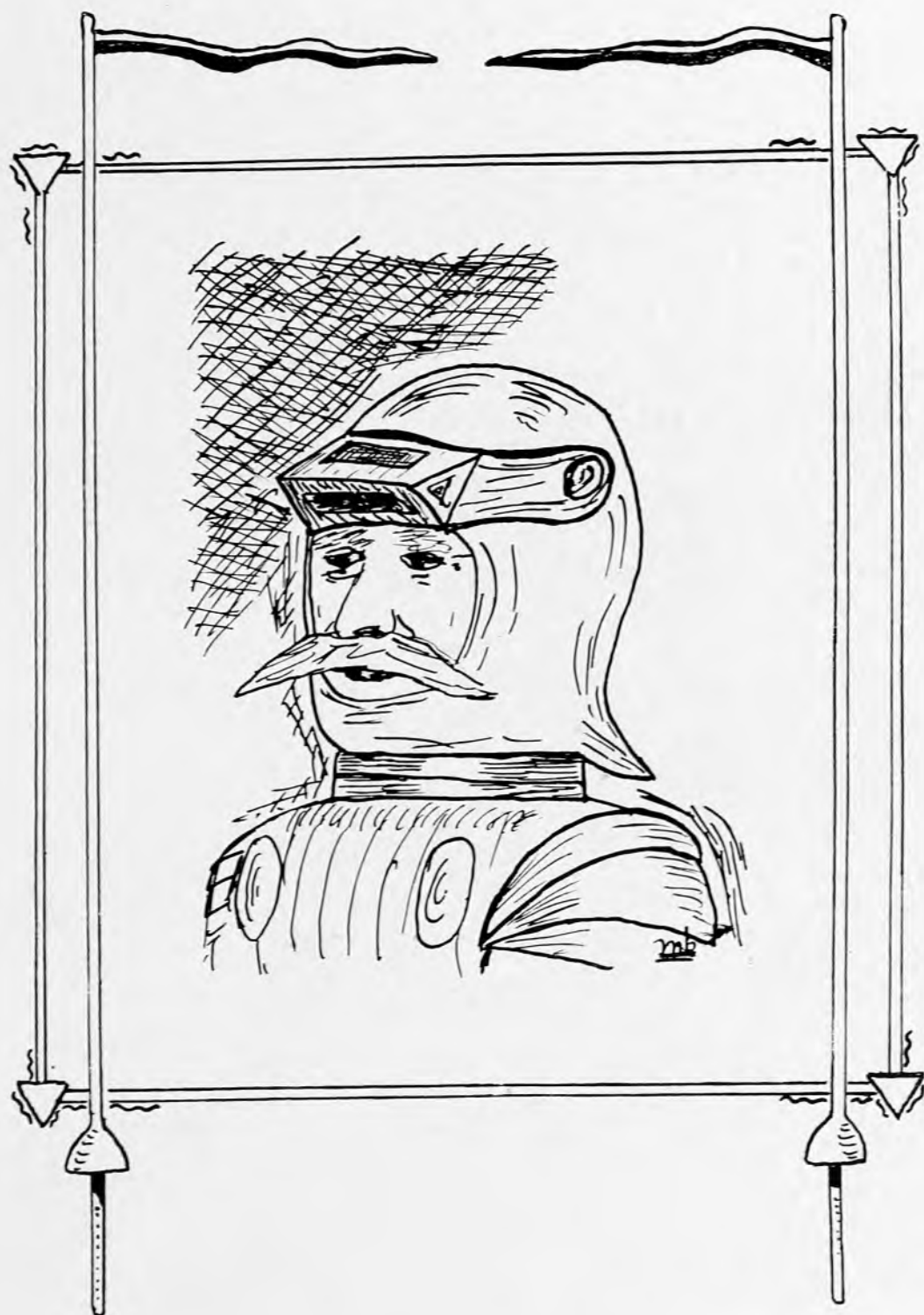
The thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of advice.

To the Graduates

There is an air, a something,
A sort of subtle charm,
A safe a home-like feeling,
Security from harm;
There is a sense of comfort
In the scenes of labors done;
A memory of our troubles,
Exams we lost and won.

There are associations,
We find them here and there,
In the scratches on the library desks,
And the chalk dust in the air;
And surprised we find within us,
Spite of hated teachers' rule,
A sincerely fond ambition,
And a love for our High School.

TWELFTH YEAR



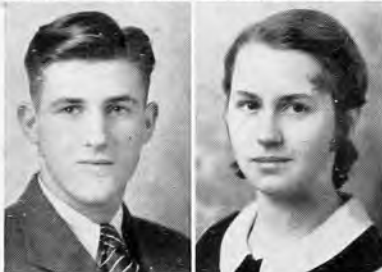


WALDO MILLER—"Slim"—Basketball 3, 4.—Waldo is the tall boy of our class. As a basketball center he has done his duty.



FLORENCE HEPHINGER—"Flossie"—Flossie loves to laugh and she always seems to be on the rosy side of everything.

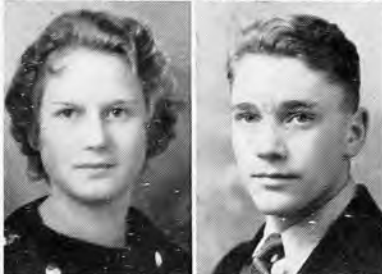
KATHERINE BURGESS—G. R. 2.—This girl is the dark-eyed asset of our class. They speak the volumes that her quiet tongue does not.



HORACE HUMMELL—Hi-Y 4.—There seems to be no doubt of shyness, but nevertheless he is our friend.

GEORGE STAHL—"Porgie"—Football 2, 3, 4; B. B. Manager 4; Band 2; Delphian Staff 4; Minstrel 2.—"Porgie" is a busy man about the school. He helps so much in a quiet, unassuming way.

ESTHER LIMBACH—French Club 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4.—Esther is a deceiving maiden. One thinks she is diligently studying, only to find her doing mischief under this cover.



HELEN SHONTZ—"Helen Jeanne"—Chorus 2.—Helen's blond, curly hair is her striking feature. Naturally, it strikes not only us but also a certain someone.

MAX BUTLER—"Butler"—Football 3, 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2; Delphian Staff 3, 4; Senior Play 4, Operetta 3; Minstrel and Review 3; Class Officer 4. Max has many traits. He and Jerry go hand in hand with their store of the original.



MAX KISLIG—"Kislig"—Football 2, 4.—Although Max's main interest is outside of school, he has found time to be an outstanding football player and a very welcomed classmate.

MARY E. BALL—G. A. A. 3, 4; Band 2, 3; Review 2.—It seems as if Elizabeth were always happy and never has any worries.



GERTRUDE STERNS—"Gertie"—G. A. A. 3, 4; G. R. 2, 3; French Club 4.—Gertie seems to be quiet in class but we know her ability on the gym floor cannot be surpassed.

ROBERT RUTLEDGE—"Bob"—Hi-Y 2, 3; Latin Club 3, 4; Band 2, 3, 4; Review 3; Chorus 4.—Bob is the collegiate boy of our high school. He always manages to be found driving his "Hup."

CARL BIPPUS—"Bippus"—Baseball 2, 3, 4; Band 2, 3, 4, 5; Orchestra 3, 4, 5; Minstrel 3-4.—A necessary cog in our music and baseball circles—and he does like sweets. He can always be found at Tuscora swimming pool in the summer.

CAROLYN ROBINSON—G. A. A. 3, 4; G. R. 2, 3, 4; French Club 4; Class Play 3; Operetta 2.—Carolyn is the outstanding athlete of our class. She can not be outplayed on the tennis court.

JANE WEBER—"Janie"—G. R. 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. 3, 4; French Club 4; Band 2, 3, 4; Operetta 3; Review 3; Chorus 2, 3, 4.—Jane's musical talent has helped our class admirably. Carry on, Jane.

JOSEPH BARKER—"Joe"—French Club 4.—Not all of us are well acquainted with Joe, but to those who are, he has proven himself a loyal friend.

GERALD FISHER—"Jerry"—Football 3, 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; French Club 4; Band 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Delphian Staff 3, 4; Class Play 3; Minstrel 2, 3, 4; Review 2, 3; Debate 2, 3; Chorus 2, 4.—One can see by the list of Jerry's activities that his talents do not confine themselves to any one thing.

HELEN FISHER—G. R. 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3, 4; French Club 4; Honor Club 2, 3, 4; Operetta 8, 3; Chorus 2, 3, 4.—Helen is a faithful member of the Honor Club. We wish her the same luck in college.

MARIAN ANGUS—If Marian is as successful in her future as she is in basketball and studies, she has something to look forward to.

CHARLES GIBSON—"Gibby"—Track 2.—Charles is very congenial to all who know him. He is a regular fellow and a real friend.

EUGENE HUMRIGHOUSE—"Gene"—Hi-Y 2, 3; French Club 4; Orchestra 2, 3; Band 2, 3, 4; Class Play 3; Review 3.—Eugene thinks that studies are most inconvenient for boys, but he does take his violin playing seriously.

MAXINE ENGELHART—"Max"—G. R. 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 4; French Club 4.—Maxine's cheerful smile and her pleasant disposition have won her many friends.

THELMA PEACOCK—"Thelma"—G. R. 2; Operetta 2. Thelma has a jolly nature. Wherever she is there is always fun and laughter.

EDWARD JAMES—"Eddie, the human cricket, is always found in the News Stand.





EUGENE CLUTZ—One doesn't hear much from this boy but he is well liked by his classmates.



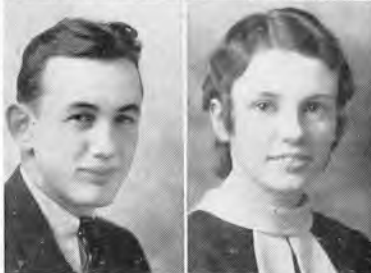
MONNA CLYMANS—Monna always seems ready to recite. Her friends say that she is that way about everything.



CATHERINE PALMER—This is Catherine's first year with our class. We hope that she has learned to like us as much as we have learned to like her.



JACK VON BERGEN—"Jack"—Hi-Y 2; Chorus 2; Color Squad 4.—Jack has a smile for everyone and an especially bright one for a certain dark-haired little girl.



CLAYTON WOLFE—"Pete"—Baseball 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4.—Pete is our all-a-round athlete. His thoughts center around a member of the class of '34.



JULIA RAIFF—G. R. 2.—Julia has many winning ways about her. These have been proven throughout the years we have known her.



JUNE RENNEKER—Chorus 2, 3, 4; Operetta 3; Class Play 4.—June is known by her sweet smile and quiet manner. Her lisping was the outstanding feature of the Senior Play.

ROBERT DENNING—"Bob"—You wouldn't know that Bob is around, but nevertheless he is a wide-awake fellow.

JOHN KINSEY—"Johnny"—Baseball Manager 3; Latin Club 3, 4; Class Play 3.—John's keen sense of humor leads us to think that his slogan is: Never do today what you can do tomorrow.

BERNIECE HENDERSON—G. R. 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3, 4; French Club 4; Honor Club 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3; Class Treasurer 2; Chorus 2, 3, 4.—One cannot attempt to describe Berniece without mentioning her pretty brown eyes. We know there is a store of knowledge back of them for she is another staunch member of the Honor Club.

MAXINE DOTTS—"Jane"—Latin Club 4.—Jane is happy, good-natured, and enthusiastic. She is easily identified by her giggle.

CARL HUFF—"Huffy"—Football 3; Baseball 2, 3.—When "Huffy" is around, something usually happens. The American League is waiting for him.

EDWARD CURTIS—"Ed"—Hi-Y 2, 4; Latin Club 3, 4; Honor Club 3, 4; Band 3; Delphian Staff 4; Class Play 3; Minstrel and Review 3.—Edward is a person of ability and intellect. We might also add that he has room in his mind to think of other things(?) besides his lessons.

PAULINE VOGT—G. R. 2.—Speaking of talents, she has them in her fingers because she certainly knows how to play the piano.

HAZEL EVANS—Hazel's manner is calm and quiet but that is because she is always studying and being rewarded by good grades.

GLENN BUCHER—Football 3; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Band 2, 3, 4; Operetta 3; Minstrel 3.—Ask Glenn if Anita Loos was right when she said "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes?" It seems that this "Gentlemen" believes so.

EUGENE SAXTON—"Gene"—This "Gene" doesn't like to study either. We know this because we see him reading books in school.

MARY DRAGHICU—French Club 3, 4.—Mary is an unassuming person who never creates a fuss. She is always "on top" in her French lessons.

ANNA WATKINS—"Ann"—Chorus 2, 3, 4; Operetta 3. The chorus will find it difficult to get along without Ann next year. She is one girl whose disposition is truly "sweet."

HAL RENNELS—Chorus 2, 3, 4; Operetta 3; Class Play 4.—We have an actor in our midst! Hal's interpretation of Benjamin in the class play was simply perfect. Good luck always, Hal.

ARTHUR EARLE—"Art"—Football 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 4.—Art is one of our big broadshouldered athletes. We like his way of handing out cheerful greetings.

HELEN MEESE—G. R. 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3, 4; Operetta 2.—Helen is a lively, up-to-date girl. She may not take up interior decorating, but we know she will decorate one home, at least.

EDITH BITTERMAN—Chorus 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. 3, 4; G. R. 3, 4; French Club 4; Latin Club 3, 4; Honor Club 2, 3, 4; Operetta 3; Debate 2, 3, 4.—Edith takes an interest in all our activities and she is a very willing worker. We might add, too, that she never neglected her lessons.

HAROLD ADAMS—"Butch"—Football 3; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 4.—School work could never keep this boy from being congenial. He is usually the center of laughter.

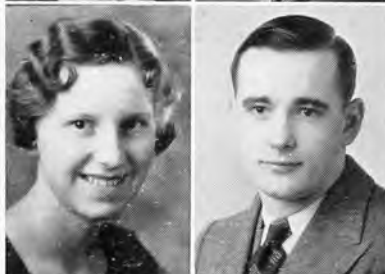




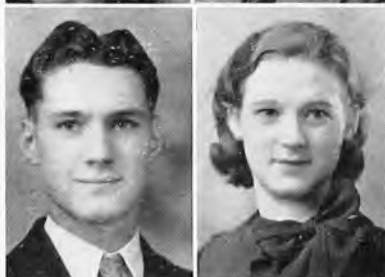
FLORENCE GOSS—We are sorry that Florence had to leave us in the middle of the year but we are certain that Dover High welcomed her.



OSMOND McMURRAY—There is no doubt of his sedateness but he has been a faithful and likable person.



MATIE CAPPEL—"Toots"—Chorus 2; Delphian 3, 4.—"Toots" is one of the best artists in our class. She seems to prefer her men tall, dark and handsome.



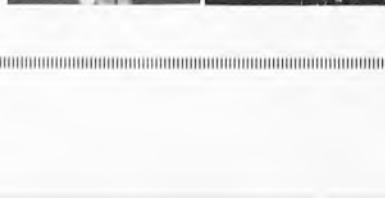
KATHRYN DICKMAN—"Katy"—G. R. 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3, 4; Staff 4; Class Play 4; Operetta 2, 3; Chorus 2, 3, 4.—We certainly were glad to have such a sweet girl with us for four years and sorry it can't be longer.



RUTH FAIR—"Ruthie"—Chorus 2, 3; G. R. 2, 3; Delphian Staff 3, 4.—Ruth is very ambitious and has been outstanding as the Delphian's Editor. It is rumored that her favorite pet is a goat.



RICHARD McINTOSH—"Dick"—Football 2, 3, 4.—If past efficiency in athletics is a good test, Dick will succeed in all that he undertakes.



RAY HOLLINGSWORTH—Football 4.—Ray is a quiet unassuming fellow who masters whatever task he undertakes.

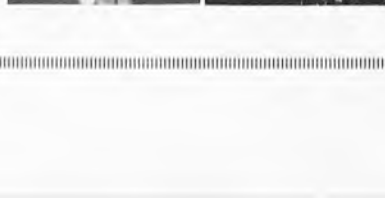
CATHERINE MEECHAN.—G. R. 4; Debate 4.—Catherine has been with us for only a year but during that time she has won fame as a debater.



MARIAN KRATZ—"Obah Sr."—G. R. 2, 3, 4; Class Play 3; Debate 4; Delphian Staff 4; French Club 4; Band 2; Operetta 2, 3.—If you want a cure for the blues just hunt Marian. She's always in a good humor.



MELVIN CARPENTER—"Mel'ie"—Football 2, 3, 4; Delphian Staff 4; Latin Club 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3.—"Mellie"—our football captain—is known for his teamwork and ability.



HOWARD BLACKWOOD—"Howdy"—Howard seldom says much, but when he does you may be sure it is worthwhile.

FAYE KNISELY.—G. R. 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3, 4; French Club 4; Operetta 2, 3; Chorus 2, 3, 4.—Faye is one of the smallest members of our class. We hope to hear much from her when she goes to college.

KENNETH ECKERT—"Kenny"—Basketball 3, 4; Hi-Y 2; Class Play 3.—"Kenny" and Miss Helmick are inseparable pals. In fact, Kenny is a good friend of all the teachers because he never disappoints them by not answering their questions.

LUCILLE RUSSELL—Band 3, 4; Chorus 2.—One can always tell Lucille by her cur'y hair. She seems to be extremely interested in the band.(?)

MARJORIE McCULLOUGH—G. R. 3, 4.—Marjorie takes everything very calmly. Her dark eyes are a source of admiration of many a senior girl.

DEAN FICKES—What Dean lacks in making conversation roll he makes up for in many another thing.

CLARENCE STANSBURY—We know Clarence would rather do farm work than school work but the wide open spaces have furnished success for many a young man!

JEAN RODD—G. R. 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3, 4; Class Play 3; Chorus 2. 4.—Jean loves to write stories. We hope you will be the famous author from our class, Jean.

HELEN ROTH—"Hon"—G. R. 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. 3, 4; French Club 4; Honor Club 2; Class Play 3.—Hon's unfailing good nature makes her a welcome addition to any group.

RAY STANSBURY—Ray is the other twin. We dare you to pick on Clarence when he is around!

ROBERT GREEN "Bob"—Robert studies diligently. We give him our right hand to wish him the success which he deserves.

MAJEL HANEY—G. R. 2, 3; Chorus 4.—Majel is a calm person who has no difficulty in making friends.

MARTHA LAMNECK—"Fifi"—G. R. 2, 3, 4; Class Play 4; Latin Club 3, 4; Honor Club 2, 3, 4.—If you are around Martha when she is not in a good humor—look out!! By the way, have you ever seen her cry?

KENNETH JOHNS—"Johns"—Latin Club 3, 4; Minstrel 3; Class President 3, 4.—Because Kenny has been our class president for the last two years, one couldn't question the qualifications he has for the office, or his popularity with us.





IRADELL BEAR—No, little children, don't run. He isn't a bear! That's just his name. In fact, he is far from being one.



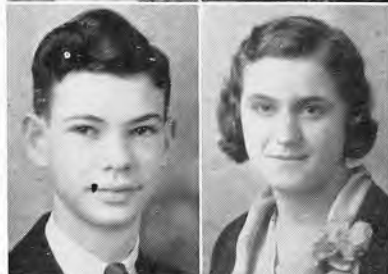
VIRGINIA HAAKINSON "Ginny"—French Club 4.—Virginia's little brown eyes often have in them a picture of Dover. We wonder why?



PAULINE BROWN—"Polly"—G. R. 2, 3; French Club 4; Operetta 2; Chorus 2, 3, 4.—Pauline is a girl whose actions outdo her words. She gets along with everyone—especially the "Thomas."



HERBERT HAMAN—Hi-Y 2.—Herbert has fiery red hair. It doesn't run true that all red-haired people have tempers—we know his is exceptionally mild.



KENNETH WEAVER—"Kenny"—Class Play 4; Debate 4; Chorus 2; French Club 4.—Kenny did his part in the Senior play.—His "mixed up" speech brought down the house.



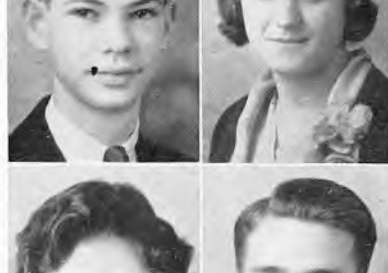
MARY WEAVER—"Molly"—G. R. 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. 3, 4; French Club 4; Class Play 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Honor Club 3.—As President of the G. R. Mary has "done her bit." We're all glad that such a capable person is a member of our class.



RUTH BURKHART—"Ruthie"—G. R. 2; Band 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2; Minstrel 2, 4; Review 3.—This girl is the outstanding drummer-maid of our band. She is always "right there!"



ROBERT SNYDER—"Bob"—Band 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Review 2, 3, 4.—"Sunny" and his musicians will find it hard to get along without Bob next year. Maybe, someday, you'll hear of Bob leading his own orchestra.



LAVERNE KRAUSS—French Club 4.—Laverne likes to sleep in history class, but we can't hold that against him. Nay—he makes a good friend.



DELLA BEERS—G. R. 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. 3, 4; French Club 4; Chorus 4.—Della is very fond of athletics, so she can usually be found in the gym—her second home.



MADGE HEINTZELMAN—"Obah Jr."—G. R. 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3, 4; Band 2; Class Play 3; Operetta 2; Debate 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4.—Of Madge we'll say "She finds the world a good place to live in" because she certainly enjoys herself.

ROY NOBLE—Basketball 2, 3; Band 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3; Chorus 3.—Roy's favorite noun is "girl," so just mention the proper name "Madge" and he is right on deck!

EILEEN PATTERSON—Not given much to “parlez-ing”, Eileen is ever there with a ready “Hello” for all.

LILLIAN DESSECKER—Honor Club 2, 3, 4.—Lillian will undoubtedly be a business woman some day, so if you have any questions about stocks and bonds ask her.

PAULINE SNYDER—“Snyder”—G. A. A. 3, 4; G. R. 2, 3, 4; Honor Club 2, 3, 4; French Club 4; Class Officer 4.—She likes lessons, Caroline, and—tennis players!

VIOLA BIGLER—Honor Club 4.—Viola and Lillian are seen together nearly all the time. If we all mastered our lessons as they do—well, wouldn’t it be nice?

MILDRED CROSSLEY—“Jimmy”—G. R. 2, 3; Honor Club 4; French Club 4; Chorus 2, 4.—Jimmy can dance and sing and she illustrated these talents to the best ability in the Band Review.

VIRGINIA SPARKS—Virginia abounds in good English. We have proof of this in all her classes.

RUTH REED—G. R. 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; French Club 4.—Not much noise from Ruth either, but there is something about her that attracts many friends.

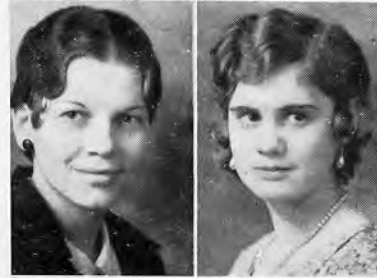
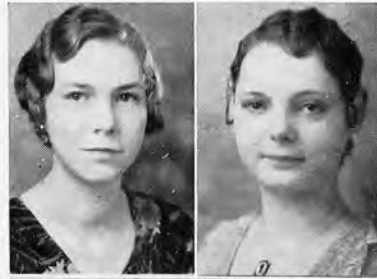
GENEVIEVE YOUNG—G. R. 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Operetta 3.—Ask Genevieve what her favorite song is and she will probably do a Helen Morgan act and sing “Just My Bill!”

LIDA LIMBAUGH—Chorus 2.—She is pleasing to walk with, talk with, and laugh with. What more could you ask?

ISABEL LICHTY—“Izzy”—We can’t tell you much about Isabel because her attention doesn’t park itself in school.

EUGENE RIGGLE—“Gene”—Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3, 4; Chorus 4.—Eugene and Harlan can usually be found experimenting in the chemistry lab. Result—broken test tubes.

DONALD CLICK—Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; French Club 4; Band 2, 3, 4; Minstrel 3; Chorus 4.—Donald never takes anything serious’y—this includes his lessons and the girls.





WAKEFIELD WRIGHT—"Wake"—Baseball 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 4; Staff 4; Debate 3; Class Play 3, 4.—We're glad "Wake" didn't go back to California. He seems (?) to be needed here!



DOROTHY CLEMENTS—"Dot"—G. R. 3, 4; Latin Club 3, 4; French Club 4; Honor Club 2, 3, 4; Class Play 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4.—Dorothy captured the honors in the Senior Play. She is quite a versatile personage.



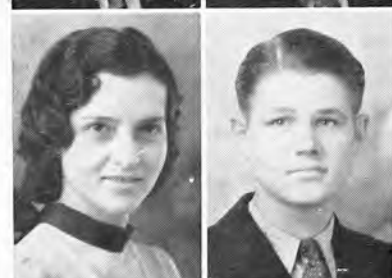
ELIZABETH HENDERSON—G. A. A. 3, 4; Honor Club 2, 3; Class President 2.—Elizabeth manipulates a car quite deftly and drives it faithfully to and from Schoenbrunn every day.



ALBERT CAMPBELL—"Cam"—Talking about dancers—"Cam" is among the best present.



DON SCOTT—Chorus 3, 4.—Don likes to poke fun at the girls but that is because of his unfailing good nature.



ROSE AVON—G. R. 8; Latin Club 3.—Rose always has a smile for everyone because she is so amiable.



RUTH REGULA—G. R. 3, 4; Chorus 2.—It must be the long walk that Ruth takes every day which makes her so agreeable. We should all try it!

JACK STONECIPHER.—Athletics 4.—Jack is another boy that is usually seen but not heard. Just the same, he has a good time.

BRADFORD BLAIR—"Brad"—Basketball 2, 3, 4; Band 2, 3; Staff 4; Minstrel 2, 3; Review 2, 3; Debate 4; Cheerleader 4.—And here, folks, is Brad, the smiling, winning, peppy cheerleader! and a friend of everyone.

WALTER KORNS—Football Manager 3; Hi-Y 2; Band 4; Class Play 3.—We hope to see Walter's paintings in art galleries some day—and from present indications we know we can't be hoping in vain.

CLELIA GARNER—G. R. 2; Class Play 3; Operetta 2. Clelia is very quiet but Oh! so sweet when one really knows her!

HARLAN REIF—"Harley"—Latin Club 3, 4; Class Play 3, 4; Debate 4.—If Harlan isn't driving his car, he is chasing the fair ones, and if he is doing neither, he is with Joe.

FRANCIS LEMASTERS—One might say he is sophisticated, but that can't be counted as a fault.

EVA TYGARD—Band 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3; Band Review 2, 3; Minstrel 2, 3.—Here is another of our reliable musicians. Her talent will be greatly missed next year.

RUTH MATHIAS—She is a small girl with a big smile and enjoys a laugh while doing her work.

CARL MALONEY—Carl seems to mind his own affairs and that's a pretty good recommendation for anyone.

RICHARD GREEN—Band 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 4; Minstrel and Review 2, 3.—Dick has some pretty good faults. One of them is musical ability—the other, Lucille, of course!

HELEN RIEKER—G. R. 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 4; Minstrel and Review 2, 3, 4.—This demure maiden doesn't need to talk to make herself charming. Her flute playing sounds like a lark singing!

HELEN PHIPPS—"Phippsie"—G. R. 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3, 4; Class Play 3, 4; Operetta 2; Review 3; Chorus 2.—The first thing one notices about Helen is her pretty red hair. She's at home in any crowd because she's "gobs" of fun!

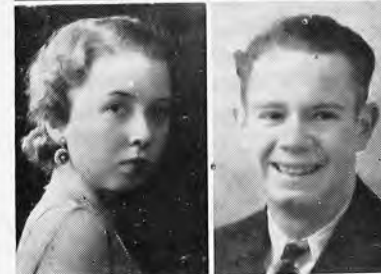
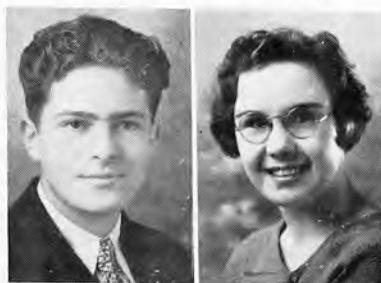
JOE KORNs—Baseball Manager 2; Latin Club 3, 4; Class Play 3, 4; Debate 4.—The same then, now, and always. Plainly speaking, he is a courteous gentleman.

PAUL STECHOW—Baseball 2, 3, 4.—Here is another boy interested in baseball. No wonder he can hit 'em and run!

GERALDINE TURNER—"Gerry"—G. R. 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. 3, 4; French Club 4; Honor Club 3; Band 2; Chorus 2, 3.—Miss Helmick loves to tease Gerry and this adds spice to our Chemistry class.

CHARLOTTE SHARP—G. R. 2, 3; French Club 4; Honor Club 3; Band 2; Chorus 2, 3.—When Charlotte steps into a class room or into a crowd, things usually begin to hum. Her desire to have a good time affects everyone.

DALE JENKINS—We wager his tongue could tell you the scenery along the road to Dover!





WILMA RIPLEY—G. A. A. 3; Minstrel and Review 2.—Cupid has many victims in this high school. Evidently, Wilma is one of them.



RAYMOND BIGLER—Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 2.—Raymond has done his part on the gym floor and gridiron. He's one hundred per cent!



ROBERT BENSON—"Bob"—Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 4; Band 4; Class Play 4; Operetta 3; Class Treasurer 3; Cheering Section President 3.—Bob finds time for activities, acting, and "un amour!"



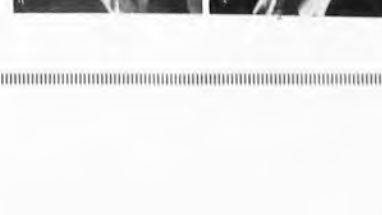
LEONA LEACH—Basketball and Volleyball teams; G. R. 2, 3, 4; Chorus 4; French Club 4.—Leona is agreeable with most everyone and this makes her a valuable classmate.



EMMA HOLMES—G. A. A. 3; French Club 4; Band 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 4; Class Play 3; Operetta 3; Minstrel and Review 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3.—The girl with a hundred talents! No wonder Max fell so hard!



WILLIAM WHEELER—"Bill"—Glee Club 4; French Club 4.—Bill shines in French Class because he studies into the "Young" hours of the morning.



LEWIS MYERS—Baseball 2, 3.—These small people that are so good in Chemistry! Maybe he could tell us how to become that way.

RUTH FELLERS—G. R. 4.—We will say "She is truly a friend"—and no one will venture to deny it. Florence Brown—French Club 4.—Look at her picture and we know you will assure yourself what is back of that friendly smile.

FLORENCE BROWN—French Club 4.—Look at her picture and we know you will assure yourself what is back of that friendly smile.

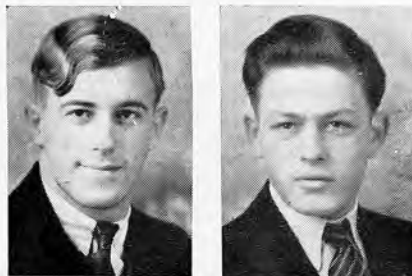
JOE ZURCHER—Football 2, 3, 4; Class Treasurer 3.—Joe is the "galloper" of the football team. His loyalty to the fellows was outstanding.

DALE CORDRAY—Band 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Minstrel 3; Review 4.—The corners of his mouth are usually turned up because he so often laughs to himself.

WALTER AUSTIN—French Club 4.—Walter enjoys discussions with the teachers. Well, that's one good method of learning.

ROBERT HIXON—"Bob"—Football 2, 3, 4—Bob was the greatest asset to our gridiron.—He was voted the most valuable player on the team in '32.

RICHARD WEAVER—"Dick."—Dick should get a break in the movies. As a matinee idol, wouldn't he be great, girls?



MAX VAN LEHN—Band 2, 3, 4; Minstrel and Review 2.—Max can beat the drums good enough to please the most critical person. No doubt he will "drum" on some one's heartstrings, too.

FLORENCE LAWRENCE—G. A. A. 3; G. R. 3, 4.—Florence is dark haired but that doesn't keep her disposition from being sunny.

JEAN BEAN—G. A. A. 3.—Such a beauty in our class naturally would be an attraction, and she hasn't failed to receive attention.

CLARENCE GRIBBLE—"Hans"—Basketball 4; Football 4; Band and Orchestra 4.—When Clarence came from Midvale not only our class welcomed him but also the gym floor, orchestra, and—?

MARY LOHMAN—G. R. 2, 3, 4; French Club 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4.—Mary turns her thoughts to the literary field. We hope one of her stories may become a "best seller."

FAYE CARPENTER—G. R. 2; G. A. A. 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3.—She likes to dance and be merry, so for that reason Dover attracts her.

MILTON WIENER—Latin Club 3; Band 2, 3, 4; Minstrel and Review 2, 3.—When it comes to any branch of Science, Milton can tell you everything you want to know.

RUTH WYLER—G. R. 4; G. A. A. 2; Band 2; Minstrel 3.—She comes to school with her mind elsewhere. We don't know how she manages it, but she does.

ANTHONY J. BARNISH—"Tony"—Football 2; Class Play 3.—Tony will always win our admiration and wishes for good luck.

JOE ADELSTEIN—Joe is quite interested in the sport known as bowling. He has recently rolled two perfect scores.

JOHN ARNOLD—John keeps pretty much to himself, but he is very good natured and jolly.

CHARLES CAMPO—Charles is the sheik of the Senior Class. We wish him lots of luck in the future.

DONALD GOETTGE—Donald is another person who causes us no trouble but is always congenial in any group.

MAXINE OSWALD—"Max"—This girl is happy most of the time. That is because she is so optimistic.

MARIE PICKENS—In Marie we find a lovable character. She is not one who pushes herself to the front but she leaves a splendid record behind her.

JOHN REIDENBAUGH—John is by no means the least important member of our class. He abounds in good Chemistry "experimenting."

ANNA COMANITA—Here we have an ambitious little school marm. We consider ourselves fortunate to have her a member of our class.

WARREN REYNOLDS—Warren came to us from another school. He can usually be found at the "Cczy Corner."



Ye Olde Classe Remynyscence

Hear Ye! Hear! 'Tis ye begynnyng.

When ye classe of '33 entered our castle of dreams—Senior Highe, (175 strong) we entered wythe great self-assurance. Ye cause due to coming from our tower of height in Junior Hyghe, but we found ye drawbridge across ye moat, (whyche connected one castle to ye other) was lowered only condescendyngly.

When we entered this greater castle, we were plunged into a dungeon of inferyority at ye mercy and scoffyng of ye twelvers and elevens. But wythal we felt new responsybylty in this castle of hygher wisdom. We became organyzed wythe classe offycers.

In the year of '31 we came to be in an advanced side of our castle wythe a more important "ayre" and a greater self-estymatyon. Several of our troubadors put on ye skit "Sunset Glow," and offyces were held in manye a gathering by ye jolly olde Juniors. Manye, too, were ye knights well placed in ye ranks of basketball, football, baseball, debate and band. Soon, now, were we to enter ye upper secret chambers out of which came ye Seniors wythe theyre remarkable wysdom.

"Ye are Seniors now," sayde manye voices as we came up those worn olde steppes and entered ye much-used lybrarye. 'Twas ours now to walk wythe pryde in yon' halls above and below. 'Twas ours to hunt in vain for a word in Webster's. 'Twas ours to be a lyvyng example??!! Agayn a band of strollers played on ye stage "Home-Again Harry." More honourable favours and offycers were bestowed upon ye trustworthe Seniors.

After yon' fynisshyng and begynnyng toward whyche we now look wythe regrette and delyghte, 'tis ye worlde's castle steppes we shall set out to mount. These steppes will be crowded, jagged, and steep, but we shall have ye ayde of our spurs—our spurs won wythe hard labor. Some of us shall have ye ayde of jewelled spurs won wythe harder labor. May we keep clymbyng this hardest flighte of steppes till we reach yon' tower of success!

Mary Weaver—'33.

Class Officers

Kenneth Johns	President
Max Butler	Vice President
Pauline Snyder	Secretary
Robert Benson	Treasurer
Miss Baker, Mr. Bender	Advisers
Purple and Gold	Class Colors
Pansy	Class Flower
Carpe Diem	Class Motto

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

Faye Knisely - - Chairman

Donald Click	Donald Scott
Kathryn Dickman	Bradford Blair
Roy Noble	Carolyn Robinson
Madge Heintzelman	Martha Lamneck

FINANCE COMMITTEE

Edward Curtis - - Chairman

Joe Korns	Edna Holmes
John Kinsey	Helen Roth

RING COMMITTEE

Ruth Fair - - Chairman

Matie Cappel	Robert Benson
Max Butler	Berniece Henderson

INVITATION COMMITTEE

Edith Bitterman - - Chairman

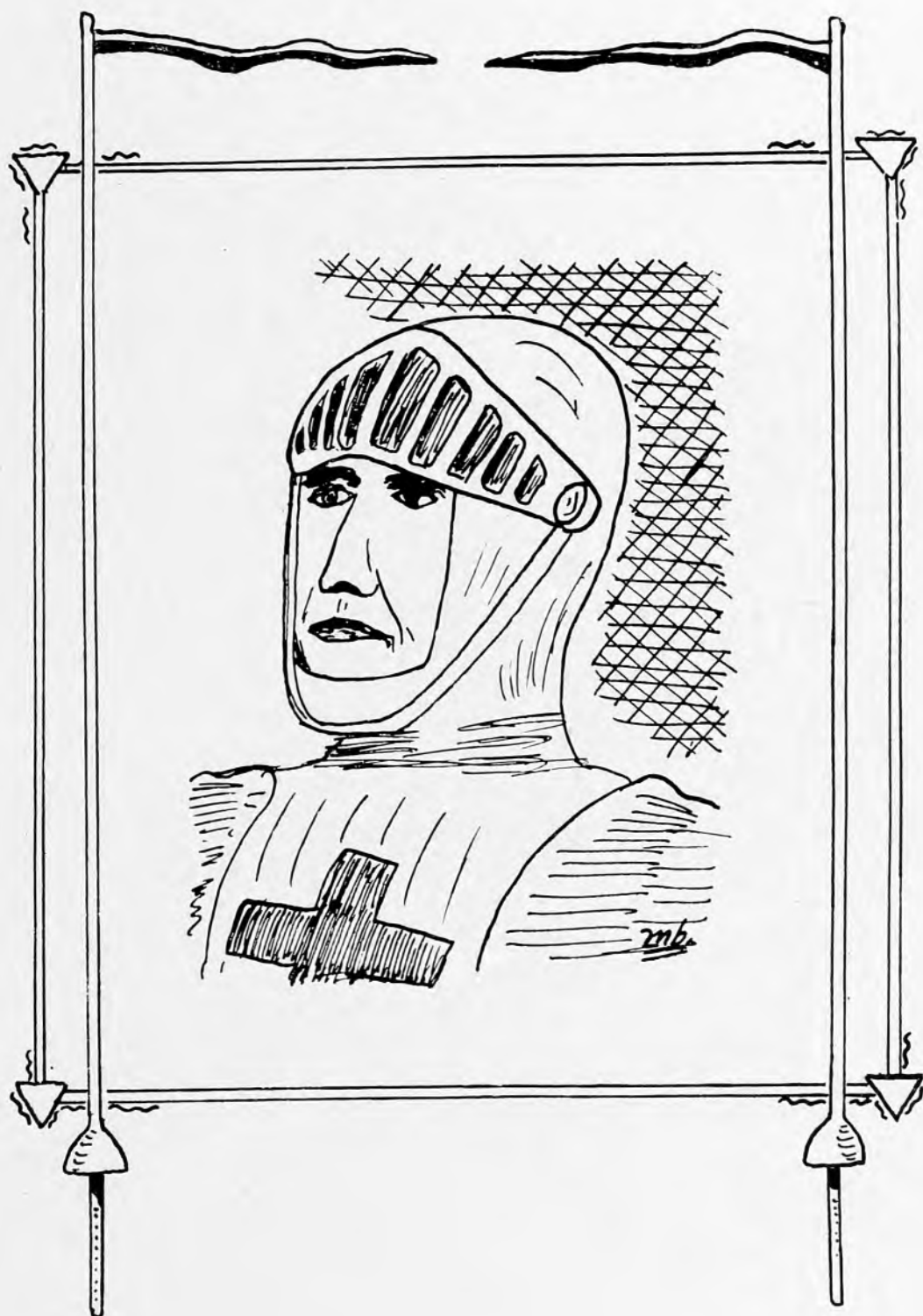
Gerald Fisher	Maxine Engelhart
Mildred Crossley	Harlan Reif

A High School Parable

1. It was winter, and snow covered the land. The pupils were at peace.
2. When lo! the air was rent asunder and calamity filled the land. The lightning flashed and the voices of those in authority thundered; for things were changed.
3. The pupils stood dismayed, and there was discontent on every hand. There were tests and examinations to come.
4. And the days approached; the minds of those in distress refused to function, for such is the way of the idle person.
5. And the days passed; examinations were done. Sighs of relief filled the air.
6. Then Bender saith white cards would be given out, and the pupils wondered. For each was in secret fright, and all were perplexed.
7. The cards filled the halls and there was weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. Sorrow was in the homes of the downfallen.
8. Teachers waxed hard against complaint. Yet those in sorrow understood it not, for the ways of the mighty surpasseth understanding.
9. And those who were pleased were pleased mightily. Such is the reward of diligence.
10. And all these things were done; yea, verily, will be done again. Let Sophomores and Juniors take heed to the words of the wise.
11. Thus spake a senior as the parable of tests was finished.

Edward Curtis '33.

ELEVENTH YEAR





Eleventh Year Officers

Howard Murphy	President
John Tucker	Vice President
Jane Robson	Secretary
Paul Hoernemann	Treasurer
Miss Rutledge, Mr. Steffen	Advisers
"Nosce Te Ipsum"	Motto
Delphinium	Class Flower
Blue and Silver	Class Color



History

If history always repeats itself, as we have been told, then our Junior Class is just passing through periods of work, study, and recreation similar to any number of Junior class that have gone through N. P. H. S. Even if this is true, we Juniors look with interest upon all of our experiences, because they are happening to us at the present time. We somehow feel, too, that there are some features which distinguish us from the classes that have gone before us.

Perhaps we are not the largest Junior class that has ever been in the school, but what we lack in quantity we hope to make up in quality. We feel sure that we have greatly aided the varsity on both the gridiron and on the gym floor. Also, our class has helped to keep up the scholastic traditions of our school.

Having survived all the trials and tribulations common to Sophomores, and gained much strength and assurance, we Juniors now anxiously look forward to the time when we may enjoy all the rights and privileges of the ever exalted Seniors.

Barbara Wright '34.

Eleventh Year Class Roll

Albaugh, Dorothy
 Angus, Vida
 Ball, Donald
 Ball, Mildred
 Bartholow, Curtis
 Beatty, Charles
 Beatty, Eleine
 Beitzel, Dale
 Beitzel, Mary
 Bichsel, Marguerite
 Bigler, Marjorie
 Bird, Maxine
 Blind, Dorothy
 Bonnell, Paul
 Borden, Helen
 Boyer, Arlene
 Breting, Virginia
 Britt, William
 Burrier, Raymond
 Burris, Virginia
 Byers, Luella
 Carlisle, Paul
 Comanita, Dominica
 Creal, Charles
 Cuning, Doris
 Davis, Luetta
 Davy, Virginia
 Deardorff, Eugene
 Edie, Isabell
 Edwards, John
 Egler, Dorothy
 Ellis, John
 Ellwood, Esther
 Emig, Roland
 Everhard, Mary Alice
 Fishel, Adam
 Flory, Mary
 Forbes, Thomas
 Fowler, Ruth
 Frame, Carl
 Frew, Eugena
 Fribley, Franklin
 Geis, Paul
 Getter, Dorothy
 Gibbs, Raymond
 Gilgen, Janet
 Glazier, Dean
 Goudy, Pauline
 Gray, Gladys
 Grimm, Betty
 Haeberle, Leora
 Hammond, Lillian
 Hoernemann, Calvin
 Hoernemann, Paul
 Humphreville, Ruth
 Hurst, Richard
 Ickes, John
 Keyes, Myrtle
 Jones, Adrian
 Kiser, Gladys
 Kuenzli, Mary Frances

Lamneck, John
 Legg, Helen
 Lingo, William
 Lorenz, Virginia
 March, Mary
 Marsh, Fred
 Mason, Mildred
 Maus, Robert
 McKnight, Dolores
 McNeeley, Marie
 Meese, Alice
 Menges, Viola
 Miller, Max
 Miller, Oliver
 Mohn, Evelyn
 Morgan, Maxine
 Murphy, Howard
 Mutti, Bernice
 Nepp, Martha
 Nixon, Donald
 Pake, Mary Alice
 Palmer, Glen
 Pennington, Jim
 Rasche, Richard
 Robson, Jane
 Rodd, Max
 Rolli, Kathryn
 Romig, Charles
 Ross, Max
 Schwartz, Phillip
 Scott, James
 Scott, William
 Shively, James
 Sloe, Ruth
 Smith, Delmar
 Sopinski, Pauline
 Spahr, Gerald
 Spring, Mary Louise
 Stewart, Donald
 Strimbu, Helen
 Swauger, Earlene
 Swihart, Theda
 Swinderman, Donald
 Swinehart, Ruth
 Thomas, Wayne
 Thomas, Willard
 Truman, Curtis
 Tucker, John
 Walker, Ruth
 Wassem, Regenia
 Watson, Harriet
 Watson, Vivian
 Weaver, Richard
 Wiandt, Alice
 Wolford, Marian
 Wright, Barbara
 Wright, Margrethe
 Wyler, Ruth
 Yaggi, Marguerite
 Yegher, Anna

TENTH YEAR





10TH YEAR

Tenth Year Officers

Eugene Johnson	President
Helen Rinehart	Vice President
Percy Britt	Secretary
Roland Gopp	Treasurer
Miss Barton, Mr. Stoughton	Advisers



History

We started 227 strong in 1929 as seventh graders.

The first week we used most of our time watching the clocks jump, trying the fountains, and getting lost. However, after having been told many times that we were young ladies and gentlemen since we were in Junior High, we finally acquired the necessary dignity and we completed our first year in Junior High with all speed.

Each year we gave two parties; the first with our parents as guests, and the second for ourselves only. Shortly we found ourselves through the eighth grade and credited to enter the Ninth Year.

Now at last we had reached that ranking which we had enviously looked upon in the seventh grade and eagerly anticipated in the eighth—the "Ninth Grade." This year our lessons were much more difficult and we really had to study. At the end of the year, 163 of us graduated with all due formality and excitement. From our number, 22 students, of whom we are very proud, received Honor pins. And so ended the three never-to-be-forgotten years spent in Junior High.

But alas! Now we must lose the superiority we had enjoyed as Seniors in Junior High and become once more the green innocents of the building. We elected our class officers and entered into the activities of Senior High with fervor. Altogether, we like Senior High and probably will be too soon the Seniors.

Gladys Mitchell '35.

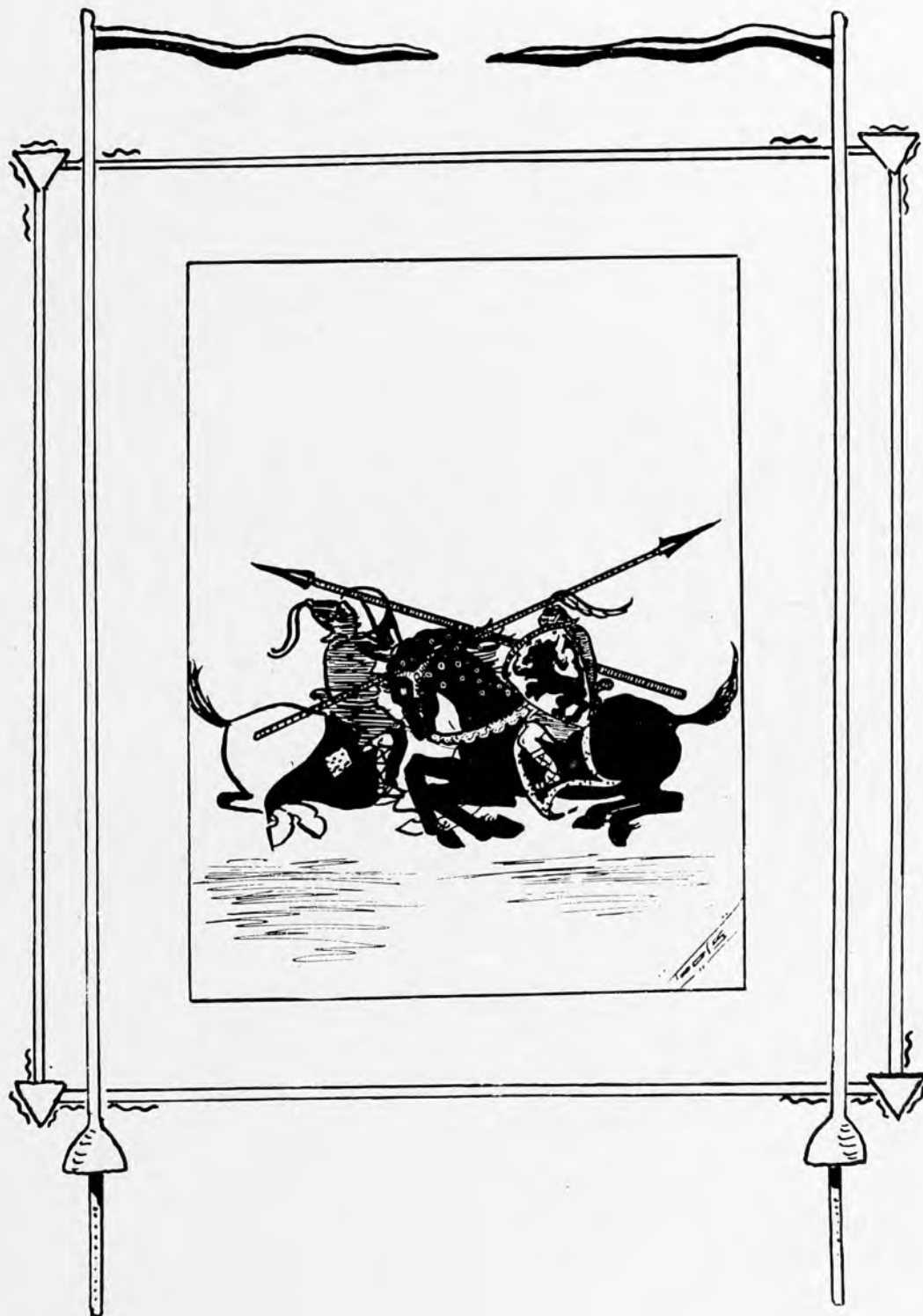
Tenth Year Class Roll

Affolter, Betty
 Agosti, Arthur
 Alessandri, Frances
 Alexander, Harry
 Austin, Russell
 Baker, Anna Marie
 Baker, Russell
 Barker, Daniel
 Barnes, Luciel
 Baxter, Walter
 Beal, Mary E.
 Bechtel, Walter
 Becker, William
 Beitzel, Lucille
 Belknap, Gladys
 Benbow, Donovan
 Biere, Bee
 Bigler, Marjorie
 Briggs, Harry
 Britt, Josephine
 Britt, Percy
 Bucher, Robert
 Buehler, Grace
 Buss, Marion
 Corbett, Dale
 Corder, James
 Cramblett, Edward
 Corpman, Zadena
 Davis, John
 Davis, Ralph
 Demuth, Max
 Dennis, Margaret
 Denzer, Melva
 Dessecker, Ernest
 Dolzine, Julius
 Donehue, William
 Douglas, Wilbur
 Eagan, Robert
 Ecenbarger, Hazel
 Edie, Rosella
 Edwards, Robert
 Ernest, Dale
 Erwin, Russell
 Fait, Mary
 Feightling, John
 Fickes, Winifred
 Fisher, John
 Fisher, Lena
 Fowler, Raymond
 Francis, Evan
 Fryer, Grace
 Glass, Anthony
 Glazier, Marguerite
 Gopp, Roland
 Goudy, June
 Gowan, Billy
 Graff, Irma Lee
 Griffin, Louise
 Grimm, Thelma
 Groh, Marion
 Haakinson, William
 Hammond, Granville
 Hardesty, Bruce
 Harlow, Howard
 Harris, Daniel
 Hazlett, Elwyn
 Heintzelman, Charles

Hensel, Robert
 Herron, Effie
 Herron, Helen
 Herron, Ralph
 Hewitt, Edwin
 Hidey, Luther
 Horger, Robert
 Houston, William
 Hurst, Dale
 Jaberg, Lucille
 Jackson, Emmett
 Jenkins, Jeannette
 Jenkins, John
 Johnson, Eugene
 Johnson, Helen
 Jones, Betty
 Kaiser, Marjorie
 Kapela, William
 Kappeler, Leroy
 Kappeler, Robert
 Kaser, Marcia
 Kastor, John
 Korn, Margaret
 Lahmer, Betty
 Larimore, Frederick
 Larkin, Marjorie
 Libertore, Albert
 Libertore, Anthony
 Lightel, Mildred
 Lile, Margaret
 Lintz, Lois
 Luikart, Dorothy
 Mackintosh, Margaret
 Mardyla, Katherine
 Marshall, Russell
 Mason, Kathryn
 Mason, Roland
 Mastako, Frank
 Maurer, Eddie
 Maurer, Thomas
 Maxwell, Ethel
 McConnell, Betty
 McCullough, Mary
 McHale, Ruth
 McMurray, Gail
 Medley, Gale
 Meese, Harry
 Mendini, Anna
 Miller, Robert
 Minor, Edith
 Mitchell, Gladys
 Morrison, Jeannette
 Murray, Robert
 Myer, Alma
 Myers, Margaret
 Myers, Carl
 Myers, Edna
 Noble, Arvella
 Palmer, Joseph
 Patrick, James
 Pennington, Amy
 Peontak, Andrew
 Pfeister, Kathryn
 Phillips, John
 Pollock, Edith
 Prys, Edna
 Prys, Henry

Pugh, Beatrice
 Regula, Edward
 Rhinehart, Helen
 Rhodes, Donald
 Rhodes, Mary
 Richardson, Rena
 Ripley, Darrell
 Ritenour, Dora
 Ritter, Elizabeth
 Robb, Ruth
 Robb, William
 Rosenberry, Junior
 Roser, Willis
 Ruefly, Wilma
 Russell, Frederick
 Salt, Emily
 Schupbach, Dorothy
 Scott, Franklin
 Seabrook, William
 Sever, Isabelle
 Severn, Eugene
 Shafer, Julia
 Sherer, James B.
 Shipley, Ruth
 Shuman, Daisy
 Sloe, Charles
 Smith, Phillip
 Smith, Robert
 Spring, Gerald
 Stein, Harold
 Stemple, Kenneth
 St. John, Lester
 Stocksdale, Russell
 Stringer, Maxine
 Stropky, Frank
 Sweany, Harold
 Swisshelm, Edith
 Tabor, Jean
 Thomas, Leona May
 Torgler, Ruth
 Trimmer, Virginia
 Tucker, Margaret
 Valley, Jane
 Vogt, Virginia
 Waddington, Wayne
 Walker, Lawrence
 Walker, Maxine
 Waller, Glenn
 Wallick, Leah
 Walters, Earl
 Warner, Donald
 Wassem, Robert
 Watkins, Warren
 Welling, Raymond
 Wemple, Ralph
 Wendle, Katherine
 West, Robert
 Wiener, Lewis
 Williams, Beatrice
 Williams, Edward
 Williams, Fay
 Wills, John
 Winkler, John
 Wise, Jane
 Zimmerman, Zella
 Zion, Joe
 Zurcher, Bernice

A C T I V I T I E S



A Lament

I am going to write about "us,"
As the Senior Class "we" are known.
So prepare yourself for a crying spell,
A sigh, a tear, or a groan.

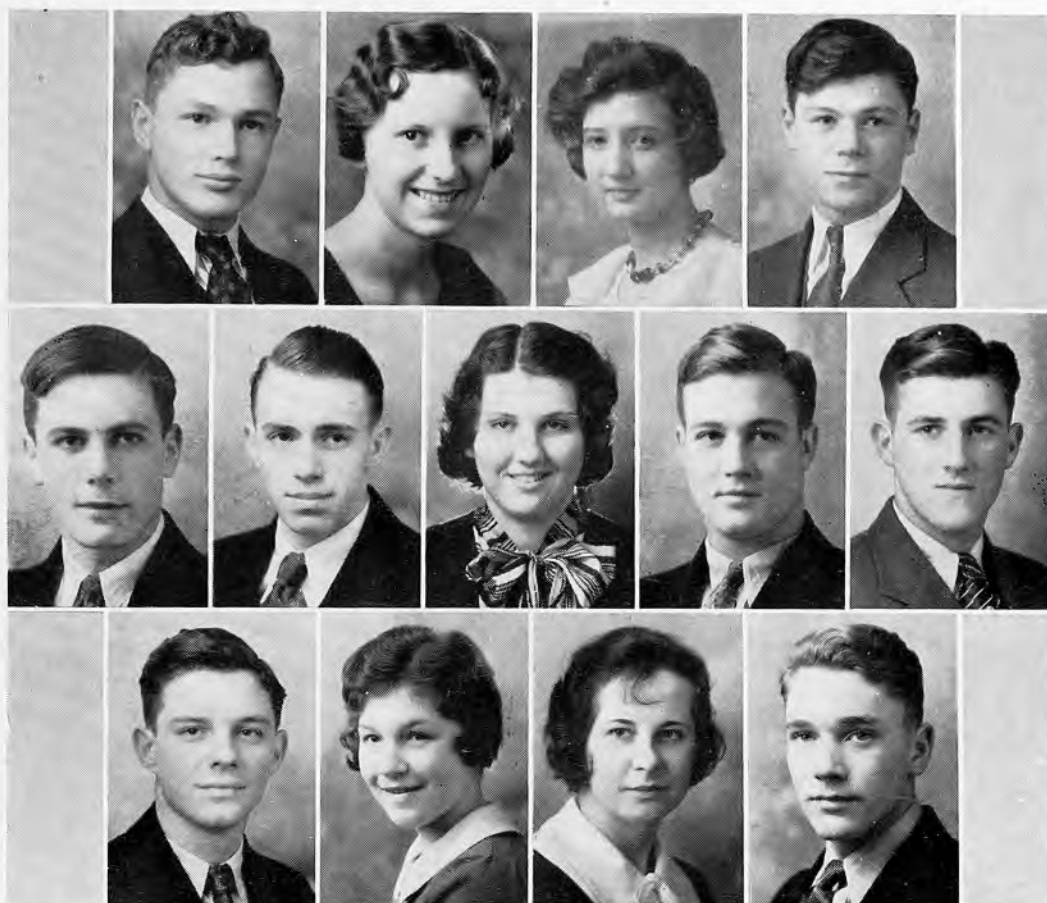
We hate to leave this dear old school,
Three years it has been ours;
In it to work, to study, to joke
To spend most happy hours.

We hate to leave it because we know
No more it will give us shelter,
We'll be on our own, to do for ourselves,
And can't do things so helter-skelter.

The older folks all tell us:
"These are your happiest days"
Why do they speak so sincerely?
They know bliss never stays.

There's bound to be trouble for us, you know,
Escape it, we needn't try,
It will seek us in the darkest nook,
Into our hearts attempt to pry.

But it's the trend which every life takes,
Tradition will never fail
To hand the above lament to seniors,
Who always repeat this tale.



Delphian Staff

Ruth Fair Editor
 Mary Alice Everhard Assistant Editor
 Gerald Fisher Business Manager
 John Lamneck Assistant Business Manager

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 Edward Curtis Assistant Literary Editor
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 Ann Watkins
 Miss Clara Mansfield Advisers
 Mr. Walter G. Findley



Debate Squad

AFFIRMATIVE

Mary Alice Everhard
Edith Bitterman
Harlan Reif
Catherine Meechan

NEGATIVE

Madge Heintzelman
Marian Kratz
Bradford Blair
Joe Korn

Mr. Bender, Coach

SCHEDULE

Affirmative

Negative

Jan. 12	N. P. H. S.	Columbiana	Home
Jan. 13	St. Clairsville	N. P. H. S.	Away
Jan. 26	N. P. H. S.	East Palestine	Away
Jan. 26	Barnesville	N. P. H. S.	Home
Feb. 9	Salem	N. P. H. S.	Away
Feb. 9	N. P. H. S.	Salem	Home

National Forensic League

OFFICERS FOR 1932-33

Janet Gilgen	President
Edith Bitterman	Vice President
Mary Alice Everhard	Secretary
Kathryn Rolli	Treasurer

Edith Bitterman
Mary Alice Everhard
Dorothy Getter
Janet Gilgen

Jane Marsh
Olive Riley
Barbara Wright
Margrethe Wright

Aye, Aye, Captain!

All aboard for the debate season. The captain of our ship was Mr. Bender. The affirmative crew was composed of Mary Alice Everhard, Edith Bitterman, and Harlan Reif, with Kathryn Meechan as alternate. The season was well begun with a victory as a send-off on our journey. At our next port on Jan. 21, we encountered Charleroi, Pa., who were making a tour of Ohio cities. We then sailed quite a distance before encountering our next battle at East Palestine on Jan. 26. Oh, well, what's one defeat in our young lives! We held another practice debate with Beach City on Feb. 7. Did you hear who decided our fate? Yes, that's right, the Honorable R. A. Bender!

Hasten, hasten, we see Salem ahead! Oh, oh, did we check them!

Ship ahoy, for the negative debates. The crew was Madge Heintzelman, Marian Kratz and Bradford Blair, with Mary Weaver as alternate. They battled with: St. Clairsville on Jan. 12, Charleroi, Jan. 21, Barnesville, Jan. 26, Beach City, Feb. 8, and Salem, Feb. 9.

If anyone wishes any information about fainting, ask Madge; about forgetfulness, ask the negative team; about the debate question, ask Mr. Bender.

Edith Bitterman '33.

Girl Reserve Members

Affolter, Betty
Alessandri, Frances
Ball, Mildred
Buehler, Grace
Beitzel, Mary
Bierie, Bee
Bitterman, Edith
Borden, Helen
Britt, Josephine
Clemens, Dorothy
Crossley, Mildred
Davy, Virginia
Denzer, Melva
Dickman, Kathryn
Englehart, Maxine
Everhard, Mary Alice
Fellers, Ruth
Fickes, Winifred
Fisher, Helen
Fowler, Ruth
Frew, Eugena
Getter, Dorothy
Gilgen, Janet
Glazier, Marguerite
Graff, Ilma Lee
Gray, Gladys
Grimm, Betty
Haeberle, Leora
Heintzelman, Madge
Henderson, Berniece
Herron, Effie
Herron, Helen
Humphreville, Ruth
Jenkins, Jeanette
Johnson, Helen
Kaiser, Marjorie
Korns, Margaret
Knisely, Faye
Kratz, Marian
Lahmer, Betty
Lamneck, Martha
Lawrence, Florence
Leach, Leona
Lile, Margaret
Lintz, Lois
Lohman, Mary
Lorenz, Virginia
Luikart, Dorothy
Mackintosh, Margaret
McConnell, Betty
McCullough, Margaret
McHale, Ruth

Meechan, Catherine
Meese, Helen
Meese, Alice
Minor, Edith
Mitchell, Gladys
Morgan, Maxine
Myer, Alma
Myers, Edna
Noble, Arvella
Pennington, Amy
Pfister, Kathryn
Phipps, Helen
Pollock, Edith
Raiff, Julia
Reed, Ruth
Regula, Ruth
Richardson, Rena
Rieker, Helen
Rinehart, Helen
Ritenour, Dora Dean
Ritter, Elizabeth
Robinson, Carolyn
Robson, Jane
Rodd, Jeanne
Rolli, Kathryn
Roth, Dorothy
Roth, Helen
Salt, Emily
Sever, Isabel
Shafer, Jean
Snyder, Pauline
Sopinski, Pauline
Swauger, Earlene
Tabor, Jean
Thomas, Leona May
Torgler, Ruth
Tucker, Margaret
Turner, Geraldine
Tygard, Eva
Walker, Maxine
Walker, Ruth
Wassem, Regina
Watson, Harriet
Weaver, Mary
Weber, Jane
Williams, Beatrice
Williams, Faye
Wise, Jane
Wise, Lillian
Wright, Barbara
Wright, Margrethe
Yaggi, Marguerite
Young, Genevieve



Girl Reserve Officers

Mary Weaver	President
Barbara Wright	Vice President
Carolyn Robinson	Secretary
Pauline Snyder	Treasurer

GROUP LEADERS

Kathryn Dickman
Dorothy Getter

Helen Roth
Marguerite Yaggi

Y. W. C. A. COUNCIL

Mrs. T. H. Aughinbaugh
Miss Virginia Cooke
Mrs. M. W. Everhard
Mrs. W. G. Findley
Mrs. Cletus A. Fisher
Miss Arlene Ladrach
Mrs. Edward Eckert

Miss Marian Mosher
Mrs. W. R. Ritter
Miss Carol Romig
Miss June Romig
Miss Grace Rogers
Mrs. H. A. Salt
Mrs. Edward Swift

Mrs. W. E. Wright



Hi-Y Club

OFFICERS

Robert Benson	President
Donald Nixon	Vice President
William Becker	Secretary
John Ellis	Treasurer
Mr. Findley	Adviser



MEMBERS

Adams, Harold	Fowler, Raymond
Becker, William	Geis, Paul
Benson, Robert	Haman, Herbert
Bucher, Glen	Harlow, Howard
Butler, Max	Harris, Daniel
Click, Donald	Hoernemann, Calvin
Cramblet, Edward	Hummel, Horace
Creal, Charles	Murray, Robert
Curtis, Edward	Nixon, Donald
Ellis, John	Riggle, Eugene
Fishel, Adam	Romig, Charles
Fisher, Gerald	Weaver, Kenneth



Honor Club

Edward Curtis	President
Barbara Wright	Vice President
Pauline Snyder	Secretary
Miss Felton, Mr. Findley	Advisers

Angus, Vida
 Barnes, Lucille
 Bigler, Viola
 Bitterman, Edith
 Britt, Josephine
 Clements, Dorothy
 Crossley, Mildred
 Curtis, Edward
 Dessecker, Lillian
 Fisher, Helen
 Getter, Dorothy
 Grimm, Betty
 Harlow, Howard
 Harris, Daniel
 Henderson, Berniece
 Henderson, Elizabeth
 Hewitt, Edwin

Hoernemann, Calvin
 Lamneck, John
 Lamneck, Martha
 Larimore, Frederick
 Mengus, Viola
 Mitchell, Gladys
 Myer, Alma
 Myer, Margaret
 Pennington, Amy
 Rinehart, Helen
 Ritter, Elizabeth
 Russell, Frederick
 Snyder, Pauline
 Sopinski, Pauline
 Thomas, Leona May
 Walker, Maxine
 Wright, Barbara



Latin Club

OFFICERS

Martha Lamneck	Consul
Wakefield Wright	Consul
Robert Benson	Praetor
Melvin Carpenter	Praetor
Kathryn Dickman	Quaestor
Kenneth Johns	Quaestor
Helen Fisher	Censor
Edward Curtis	Censor
Harold Adams	Aedile
Arthur Earle	Aedile
Stella Rutledge	Magistra

MEMBERS

Dotts, Maxine	Meese, Helen
Everhard, Mary Alice	Murphy, Howard W.
Fowler, Ruth	Phipps, Helen
Garner, Clelia	Rasche, Richard
Getter, Dorothy	Reif, Harlan
Grimm, Betty	Riggle, Eugene
Heintzelman, Madge	Rodd, Jeanne
Henderson, Berniece	Rodd, Max
Ickes, John	Ross, Max
Kinsey, John	Rutledge, Robert
Knisely, Faye	Spring, Mary Louise
Korns, Joe	Wright, Margrethe
Legg, Helen	Young, Genevieve
Lamneck, John	



French Club

William Wheeler	President
Dorothy Clements	Vice President
Berniece Henderson	Secretary
Helen Roth	Treasurer

MEMBERS

Austin, Walter
 Barker, Joseph
 Beers, Della
 Bitterman, Edith
 Brown, Florence
 Brown, Pauline
 Clements, Dorothy
 Click, Donald
 Crossley, Mildred
 Engelhart, Maxine
 Fisher, Gerald
 Fisher, Helen
 Haakinson, Virginia
 Henderson, Berniece

Holmes, Emma
 Knisely, Faye
 Kratz, Marian
 Leach, Leona
 Limbach, Esther
 Reed, Ruth
 Robinson, Carolyn
 Roth, Helen
 Sterns, Gertrude
 Thomas, Wayne
 Turner, Geraldine
 Weber, Jane
 Wheeler, William



Girls Athletic Association

OFFICERS

President	Jane Robson
Vice President	Mary Weaver
Secretary	Helen Rinehart
Treasurer	Vida Angus
Head of Hiking	Ruth Humphreville
Head of Outing	Domanica Commanita
Head of Baseball	Helen Strimbu
Head of Basketball	Elizabeth Henderson

Angus, Vida	Johnson, Helen	Robson, Jane
Ball, Mary Elizabeth	Korns, Margaret	Snyder, Pauline
Beers, Della	Leach, Leona	Strimbu, Helen
Bitterman, Edith	Legg, Helen	Swauger, Earline
Burris, Virginia	Limbach, Esther	Swihart, Theda
Carpenter, Faye	Luikart, Dorothy	Trimmer, Virginia
Comanita, Domanica	Mason, Mildred	Turner, Geraldine
Fryer, Grace	McKnight, Dolores	Wassem, Regenia
Glazier, Marguerite	Mohn, Evelyn	Watson, Harriet
Henderson, Elizabeth	Myers, Alma	Weaver, Mary
Humphreville, Ruth	Noble, Arvella	Weber, Jane
Jaberg Lucille	Rinehart, Helen	Wise, Lillian
Jenkins, Jeanette	Ritter, Elizabeth	Wright, Margrethe
	Robinson, Carolyn	Wyler, Ruth



Chorus

Miss Glauser - - - - Director
 Jane Weber - - - - Accompanist

Affolter, Betty
 Ball, Mildred
 Beers, Della
 Beitzel, Mary
 Bitterman, Edith
 Bonnell, Paul
 Britt, Josephine
 Britt, William
 Brown, Pauline
 Clements, Dorothy
 Click, Donald
 Corpman, Zedina
 Creal, Charles
 Crossley, Mildred
 Davy, Virginia
 Denzer, Melva
 Dickman, Kathryn
 Engelhart, Maxine
 Fickes, Winifred
 Fishel, Adam
 Fisher, Gerald
 Fisher, Helen
 Fowler, Raymond
 Fowler, Ruth
 Francis, Evan
 Frew, Eugena
 Freyer, Grace
 Fribley, Franklin
 Getter, Dorothy
 Gilgen, Janet
 Glazier, Marguerite
 Goudy, June
 Gribble, Clarence
 Gray, Gladys
 Grimm, Thelma
 Haney, Majel
 Heintzelman, Madge
 Henderson, Berniece

Herron, Effie
 Herron, Helen
 Hoernemann, Paul
 Ickes, John
 Jenkins, Jeanette
 Jenkins, John
 Kaiser, Marjorie
 Kappeler, Leroy
 Korn, Joe
 Korn, Margaret
 Knisely, Faye
 Kratz, Marian
 Leach, Leona
 Lile, Margaret
 Limbach, Esther
 Lohman, Mary
 Lorenz, Virginia
 Mackintosh, Margaret
 Marshall, Russell
 Mason, Katherine
 Maurer, Eddie
 Maxwell, Katherine
 Meechan, Catherine
 Miller, Robert
 Morgan, Maxine
 Meese, Alice
 Murray, Robert
 McConnell, Betty
 McHale, Ruth
 Noble, Arvella
 Pollock, Edith
 Reed, Ruth
 Rennels, Hal
 Renneker, June
 Rhodes, Mary
 Riggie, Eugene
 Rinehart, Helen
 Ripley, Darrell

Ritter, Elizabeth
 Robb, William
 Rodd, Jean
 Rolli, Kathryn
 Ruefly, Wilma
 Rutledge, Robert
 Salt, Emily
 Schuman, Daisy
 Scott, Donald
 Scott, James R.
 Shipley, Ruth
 Smith, Phillip
 Smith, Robert
 Spring, Mary Louise
 Stemple, Kenneth
 Swihart, Theda
 Swauger, Earlene
 Tabor, Jean
 Thomas, Leona
 Thomas, Wayne
 Torgler, Ruth
 Turner, Geraldine
 Valley, Jane
 Vogt, Virginia
 Waddington, Wayne
 Walker, Lawrence
 Wassem, Regenia
 Watson, Harriet
 Watkins, Anna
 Weaver, Mary
 Weber, Jane
 Wheeler, William
 Wise, Jane
 Wright, Barbara
 Wright, Margrethe
 Yaggi, Marguerite
 Young, Genevieve



N. P. H. S. Band

Austin, Russell
 Becker, William
 Beitzel, Lucille
 Bippus, Carl
 Bird, Maxine
 Bucher, Glenn
 Burkhart, Ruth
 Burrier, Raymond
 Click, Donald
 Cordray, Dale
 Davis, Ralph
 Ellis, John
 Ernest, Dale
 Fisher, Gerald
 Francis, Evan
 Geis, Paul
 Gibbs, Ralph
 Gowan, Billy
 Green, Richard
 Haakinson, William
 Hammond, Granville

Hariow, Howard
 Herron, Effie
 Herron, Helen
 Herron, Ralph
 Hewitt, Edwin
 Hidey, Luthur
 Holmes, Emma
 Humrighouse, Eugene
 Ickes, John
 Keys, Myrtle
 Kornis, Walter
 Kutscher, Oliver
 Lamneck, John
 Legg, Helen
 Meese, Harry
 Mitchell, Gladys
 Noble, Arvella
 Noble, Roy
 Pake, Mary Alice
 Pennington, James
 Phillips, Jack

Rieker, Helen
 Robson, Jane
 Romig, Charles
 Russell, Fred
 Rutledge, Robert
 Shonk, Miller
 Smith, Phillip
 Snyder, Bob
 Sopinski, Pauline
 Stone, John
 Swauger, Earlene
 Sweany, Harold
 Thomas, Wayne
 Tygard, Eva
 VanLehn, Max
 Waddington, Wayne
 Weber, Jane
 Welling, Raymond
 Wiener, Milton
 Wyler, Ruth



Senior Orchestra

Mr. Schenk - - - - Director

Barnes, Lucille
 Bird, Maxine
 Bippus, Carl
 Cordray, Dale
 Davis, Luetta
 Ellis, John
 Fisher, Gerald
 Green, Richard
 Harlow, Howard

Herron, Ralph
 Hewitt, Edwin
 Holmes, Emma
 Pennington, James
 Rieker, Helen
 Robson, Jane
 Thomas, Wayne
 Yegher, Anna

Patronize Your Own--N. P. H. S.



"EAT MORE CAFE"
Harold Adams, Owner
Patrons are requested to bring their own lunch.

Secure from the
M & M—Madge & Marian
Patents on Giggles.
"Every place you hear us."

Dealer in Baby Talk—
June Renneker.
Will Positively Melt the Hardest Heart!

Hair Bobbing.
Mlle. Helen Phipps
Bring Your Own Crock.

Insurance Agency.
Don Scott and Kenny Johns.
Insure Against Feet That Won't Dance.
Come early and avoid the rush.

Scott and Blair.
Teachers of Physical Culture.
Exponents of Perpetual Motion!

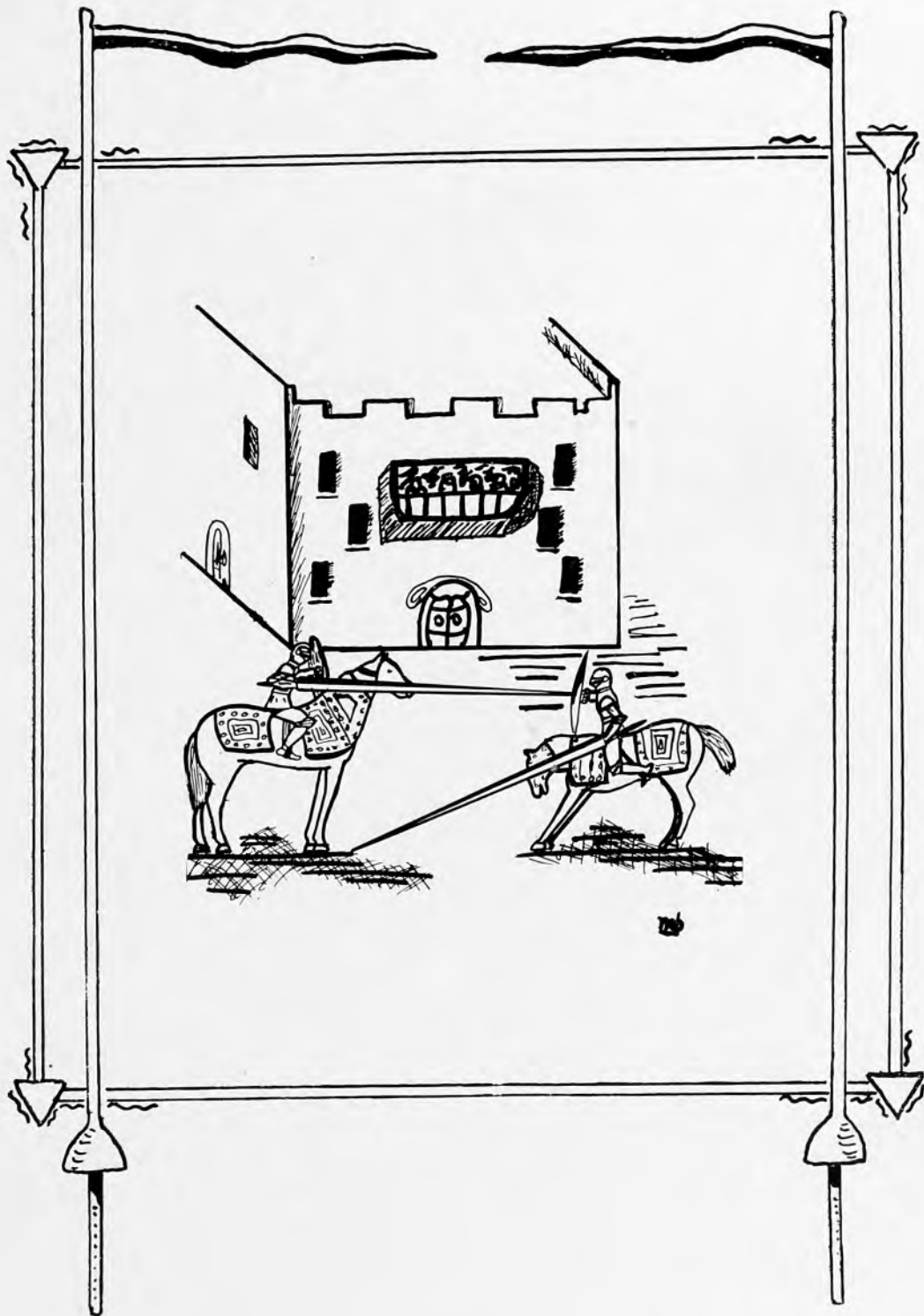
Leaders in Styles
Dickman and Crossley.
"Everyone comes in our store—but never walks
out without making a purchase."

Miss Emma Holmes
Teacher in Music
"They laughed when I sat down at the piano—"

John Kinsey
Agent of Lux Company
Guarantees that stockings will not run on slow feet.

See
Sloe and Boyer for Etiquette
"Dignity mars romance."

ATHLETICS



I don't like football games. That may sound peculiar since I attend them all and often get quite a kick out of them. Nevertheless, I only go through a sense of duty, in fact, I only attend because others bring me. The folks who take me always get me a place about the 40-yard line, but I never stay there all the time. I never can stay calm during a game; if our team kicks or passes, I go right up in the air. People might call me fickle, for I'm always with the team that's advancing, but I guess they don't want me to be square after all. Still I believe the fellows like me, for they all try to hug me tight, but I often fool them also. I'm surely important at the game. Oh! yes, of course, I am a football!

Anonymous

Paul Bonnell

Football Games

- September 16 Dennison..... 0 N. P. H. S..... 0
 Dennison, without doubt, came to New Philadelphia with the best team they ever produced to tie the score with N. P. H. S.
- September 23 Toronto..... 0 N. P. H. S.....20
 Pushing the Toronto boys all over the field the first half and being unable to score, New Philadelphia came back the second half for three touchdowns.
- September 30 East Liverpool.....38 N. P. H. S..... 0
 Liverpool's team was clicking like a clock and playing their best game of the season. They simply smothered the Wildcats.
- October 8 Wooster.....26 N. P. H. S..... 0
 The boys played a great defensive game the first half, holding the Generals to seven points. Somehow New Philadelphia just couldn't get going.
- October 14 Massillon.....26 N. P. H. S..... 0
 The little Massillon team was too fast for the Quakers. However, they showed fight in face of defeat.
- October 21 Newcomerstown..... 2 N. P. H. S.....14
 The first game for our new offense, and how it worked. It was an easy game for the New Philadelphia lads.
- October 29 Leetonia..... 0 N. P. H. S.....13
 The little scrappy Leetonia team held N. P. H. S. to a scoreless tie the first half. Then the players found themselves and came back with two touchdowns and the third victory of the season.
- November 5 Coshocton..... 0 N. P. H. S..... 6
 The turning point of our season. It was a hard fought battle, but the score does not indicate the superiority of our team over that of the Braves.
- November 11 Uhrichsville..... 0 N. P. H. S.....21
 Mud and some more mud. The players showed that they could fight in mud as well as on a dry field. They displayed plenty of drive.
- November 24 Dover.....12 N. P. H. S..... 7
 The old turkey day battle. Dover didn't have the picnic they thought they were going to have. Neither offense worked, but what defensive teams they were. Never before were there so many people pleased over a defeat.

Football

Melvin Carpenter—Center Capt. "Mel"

The player that never missed a practice and played every quarter for the last three years. He deserves credit for this record. Sorry to lose you, "Carp."

Richard McIntosh—Guard "Dick"

A fellow who liked to go down under punts. He always played a peppy game of football. Hate to see you go.

Arthur Earle—Guard "Art"

A good hard player that never received much credit. He is tough but a good fellow at heart.

George Stahl—Tackle "Porgie"

Another of our worthy tackles. We fear the team next year will have difficulty in finding a player equal to "Porgie."

Frank Mastako—Tackle "Frankie"

One of our Sophomores who helped out the right side of the line. Good luck next year.

Max Demuth—End "Max"

His first year in Senior High. He always played a finished game at end. He was handicapped by an injured shoulder the first of the season.

Harold Stein—End "Iodine"

You could depend upon this fellow at the left wing position of the N. P. H. S. forward wall. Hope we can see you for the next two years.

Eugene Johnson—Halfback "Gene"

Another boy from the Junior High who made good, always laughing any place you see him. With this pleasant disposition, he is bound to succeed.

Roland Gopp—Fullback "Goppie"

A real "find" from the Junior High who hit that line like a steamroller. A good punter and passer as well. Go get them old boy!

Joe Zurcher—Halfback "Joe"

The jumping Joe Sovoldi of of N. P. H. S. team. He always played a hard game of football. Sorry to lose your running ability.

Percival Britt—Halfback "Percy"

The red flash who made a hit both with the team and "others." He had a fine attitude toward football. Good luck to you, Percival.

Clayton Wolfe—Quarterback and Halfback "Pete"

The last year for this all around athlete. The school will surely miss him. "Pete" is a real leader in sports.

John Fisher—Quarterback "Johnny"

The smallest boy to play on the team this year. Johnny's determination and fight made up for it.

Gerald Fisher—Tackle "Jerry"

He was a hard fighter who never stopped. "Jerry" was always ready when the coach called for him.

Anthony Glass—Tackle "Tony"

The one and only wrestler on the team. This is his first year in Senior High, but he has surely won and deserved his letter.

Joe Palmer—Guard "Joe"

Joe always played a hard game of football whether in practice or in a game. He helped the team out immensely.



Raymond Bigler—End "Raymie"
 Sorry to lose you this year "Raymie" but it can't go on forever. He always gave us his best.

Robert Horger—Guard "Bob"
 Bob was one of the necessary guards of our "eleven." He was seldom moved by anyone on the opposing teams. Hit them for us "Bob."

Raymond Hollingsworth—End "Ray"
 His first year out and made good; not many can do this. He was always at the place he was needed most. So long, "Ray."

William Britt—Manager "Bill"
 The Honorable Junior who cared for our wants and the "gang" will agree that he certainly was dependable.

John Brickels—Coach
 Here's to Coach, the very necessary part of our athletics. His tone of voice changed sometimes, but why not? That's what we needed. Hope to hear you next year.

Dwight Trubey—Assistant Coach
 Meet our very able assistant to Coach Brickels. "Ike" gave us a lot of fine help and suggestions. Oh! Yes, he lives in Dover but he boosts for N. P. H. S.

Ernest Leeka—Faculty Manager
 What would we do without our Faculty Manager? No worries while Mr. Leeka is on duty. We can be assured the "show" will go on because he has arranged for all the details.

Basket Ball

Dennison	18	N. P. H. S.	22
Basketball season opens with a bang. The Quakers were slow starting but they came out on top.			
Akron West	33	N. P. H. S.	13
The Cowboys with their one big Andy Averitt couldn't be stopped. The N. P. H. S. boys put up a great fight.			
Alumni	21	N. P. H. S.	22
The first thrilling game of the season. The "old" boys were in great form but the fighting Wildcats won the game in the closing moments.			
Massillon	38	N. P. H. S.	19
Old man jinx surely had them this game. The floor was so big that they got lost and couldn't locate the basket.			
Dover	22	N. P. H. S.	12
The superior Dover team did not overwhelm us as was expected. The Quakers played a great defensive game.			
Barberton	37	N. P. H. S.	22
All that can be said about this game is that they were just too tough.			
Salem	22	N. P. H. S.	19
Not enough fight in the first half. The comeback was not strong enough in the second half to get the victory.			
Wooster	27	N. P. H. S.	20
A great upset. N. P. H. S. leading for three quarters was nosed out by the Generals.			
Uhrichsville	23	N. P. H. S.	13
The boys couldn't get going in the Uhrichsville bird cage. The ceiling held them down.			
East Liverpool	25	N. P. H. S.	29
New spark plugs on the team brought a thrilling game to a victory.			
Wooster	25	N. P. H. S.	33
Revenge is sweet. Within ten days the new team took the Generals across.			
Uhrichsville	29	N. P. H. S.	30
The third straight win for the Quakers. They made up for their defeats in great style.			
Cambridge	7	N. P. H. S.	39
A great practice game for the Quakers. They used all ten players and continued to run up the points on the "Brownies."			
Newcomerstown	17	N. P. H. S.	28
Missing many easy shots, N. P. H. S. gathered enough points to defeat the Trojans.			
Dover	33	N. P. H. S.	27
Leading the entire game, our boys were defeated in the closing minutes of a thrilling contest.			
Coshocton	29	N. P. H. S.	16
The Redskins' victory over the Quakers was aided considerably by the referee.			
Dennison	22	N. P. H. S.	26
Although N. P. H. S. played ragged basketball, they were able to defeat the Dennison lads the second time this season.			

TOURNAMENT!

Dover	32	N. P. H. S.	14
N. P. H. S. outclassed by the superior Dover team. This made the third time this season that the Dover boys had beaten us.			



Basket Ball

Clayton Wolfe—Guard “Pete”

Pete's experience was a great help in building up this year's team. His position will be hard to fill next year. The boys honored him recently by electing him Captain.

Waldo Miller—Center “Hugo”

Hugo has played two years of varsity basketball. Sorry to see you go.

Clarence Gribble—Forward “Hans”

His first year in N. P. H. S. He can play a violin as well as basketball. Hate to lose this artist.

Bradford Blair—Forward “Brad”

Here is a fellow that never gives up, whether on a basketball court, or the debate floor.

Paul Hoernemann—Forward “Hezall”

A reliable junior who has played two years on the varsity. We're looking for him to do great things next year.

John Tucker—Guard “Johnny”

John has won his second letter this year and we expect him back next year to demonstrate his basketball ability.

Franklin Fribley—Center “Junior”

This was Junior's first year out but he has played good basketball and won his reward. We'll be seeing you!

Henry Prysi—Guard “Hank”

The little Sophomore who plays basketball like “nobody's business.” Hank did not play until the second semester but he made up for it at that time.

John Fisher—Guard “Johnny”

Here is another capable guard from the Sophomore ranks. We guarantee or predict a fine team next season.

George Stahl—Manager “Porgie”

Meet George who is interested in all school activities. This year he was our efficient manager—no small task either.

Basket Ball

Poetry isn't in my line,
But there's a subject that makes my eyes shine,
It's Basketball!

So when Ruthie asks me for a poem,
And I'm about to stutter "no'm";
She says "it's not a difficult subject at all,
It's Basketball!"

For hours I've cudgelled my brain;
Sought for a beginning in vain.
On this page you have the result;
To the Delphian I think it a rank insult,
But it's Basketball!

An outstanding player is Hans Gribble.
There's a fellow who knows how to dribble!
He's the man who's always there
To catch the ball as it bounds through the air.

Fribley is our pivot man,
He jumps center like no one else can.
A high-point member of our team;
Another reason why fans' faces beam.

Paul Hoernemann is a clever lad,
Because of him our opponents are sad.
He adds to the team that certain something
That makes our rivals look like nothing!

Pete Wolfe plays in every game.
His sincere efforts are always the same;
The kind of player who's sure to win fame
Because he puts all opponents to shame.

Hank Prysi, who is very small,
Isn't hindered by his height at all.
He's most the fastest player on the floor;
And how he helps increase the score!

Now what good would this team be
Without the Subs for company?
A bunch of boys who are simply grand,
For they're always ready to lend a hand!

Perhaps we didn't win every game;
We know the team was not to blame.
Their cooperation was the best,
And there's one place they stood the test,
It's Basketball!

Mildred Crossley '33.



Reserve Basket Ball Schedule

Dennison	18	Reserves.....	20
Akron West	32	Reserves.....	14
Seipros	15	Reserves.....	24
Massillon	27	Reserves.....	18
Dover	23	Reserves.....	24
Barberton	30	Reserves.....	16
Salem	25	Reserves.....	23
Wooster	16	Reserves.....	24
Uhrichsville	32	Reserves.....	12
East Liverpool	36	Reserves.....	9
Wooster	23	Reserves.....	25
Uhrichsville	15	Reserves.....	14
Newcomerstown	17	Reserves.....	42
Dover	28	Reserves.....	25
Coshocton	15	Reserves.....	12
Dennison	22	Reserves.....	24

Roland Gopp	Forward	Donald Nixon	Center
Harold Stein	Forward	Robert Maus	Guard
Russell Erwin	Forward	William Haakinson	Guard
John Ellis	Forward	Donald Rhodes	Guard
Frank Mastako	Center	Fred Marsh	Guard
Harry Alexander	Center	James Shively	Guard
Ralph Wemple	Center	Willis Roser	Guard

Basket Ball a la Mode

'Twas a bright warm day in April,
Folks rallied to see the game,
For in it bright young Charlie,
Had determined to win some fame.

At the end of the very first inning,
The score stood nothing at all,
It seemed that the baseball players,
Could never hit the ball.

At the end of the second inning
The score stood much the same.
Though cheers were heard from every side,
They did not help the game.

Young Charlie's score was simply nothing,
He could not hit that ball at all.
He fanned it first to right, then left,
But never hit—'twould merely fall!

The game had almost ended,
The people were filled with terror.
It ended—this the total score,
No hits, no runs, no errors!

Eileen Patterson '33



Baseball 1932

Cecil Byrd	Catcher-Pitcher	James Watson	Right field
Clayton Wolfe	1st base	Wakefield Wright	Right field
Paul Stechow	2nd base	Robert Stechow	Pitcher
Melvin Carpenter	3rd base	Guy Thompson	Pitcher-Outfield
Joe Adelstein	Shortstop	Howard Murphy	Pitcher
Miller Shonk	Left field	Dale Cordray	Outfield
Joe Zurcher	Center field	Carl Bippus	Catcher

BASEBALL GAMES 1932

Dover	3	N. P. H. S.	6
Strasburg	6	N. P. H. S.	24
Dover	8	N. P. H. S.	6
Strasburg	0	N. P. H. S.	6
Martins Ferry	14	N. P. H. S.	3
St. Joseph (Dover)	4	N. P. H. S.	7
Dennison	4	N. P. H. S.	7
St. Joseph (Dover)	4	N. P. H. S.	14
Dennison	6	N. P. H. S.	7

TOURNAMENT (at Martins Ferry)

Bridgeport	13	N. P. H. S.	3
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John L. Brickels - - - Coach

Ernest Leeka, Faculty Mgr.

John Kinsey, Student Mgr.

The New Philadelphia High School 1932 baseball team had a very successful season, losing only one scheduled game until they played in the tournament at Martins Ferry.

The boys played exceedingly well during the season but because of "bad luck" lost to Bridgeport in the tournament.

Coach Brickels, with his interest in the boys and his baseball ability, produced a fine team and we look forward to a better one next year.



LITERARY SECTION



Roman Gods and Goddesses Become Modern

I wonder how many of us truly realize what we have inherited from the mythical Roman Gods and Goddesses. We usually think of them only as bothersome names to learn in our studies, but we really use them more today than we realize. They have been handed down to us, and we use some of them so often in our daily talk that they have become almost a fixed part of our vocabulary.

I suppose few of us ever think of poor little Cupid as the Ancient Roman God of love when we paste his pictures so freely on cards and presents on Valentine's Day. What a lot of things we attribute to him, and how we blame his arrows for mischief! Yet, when we are asked, we scoff at the thought of his having ever existed.

In the realm of science great liberties have been taken with the names of those Roman Deities; for instance, the names of planets. Mars, the Ancient God of war, has left us his name for one of the planets. The loveliest planet of all has been named for Venus, the beautiful Goddess of love. Other planets have been named for Mercury, Jupiter, Saturn, Neptune, and Pluto, all Roman Gods. The name Mercury has also been given to the swift metal which is both a liquid and a solid. Science, however, modern, has had to borrow the Ancient Deities of Rome.

You boys, who are wishing to become sailors, you do not know that the first time you cross the Equator on a ship that you must be initiated into the mysteries of the deep, whether passenger or sailor. It is an initiation of all initiations at which old Neptune presides with his trident. Someone of the crew, who has formerly crossed the Equator—usually the captain—takes the part of Neptune, who is master of ceremonies. At the end of this program, you receive your diploma, which has on it a picture of Neptune in his chariot. So you can't escape the Gods even at sea.

We often use the names of Roman Deities in slang expressions—"By Jove!"—and other ways. We use them as adjectives and proper names, as words derived from them for various things, and as names for officers of lodges. We often attribute the course of human events to the Fates or some other Deity. We are either slightly Ancient, or those Deities are going Modern!

The Wind

The wind is such a fickle fellow,
At times we can hear him shriek and bellow.
And then again his voice is so low,
That human ear can scarcely know,
Whether it be of drum or jaugling bell.
To us he sometimes listens well,
Then bears our message far away,
As though it were the time for play.
But when his temper's not the best
He whirls back our words with terrible jest.

The wind a great adventurer seems
With wond'rous deeds his history teems.
He filled the sails of merchant ships
So they might go on fearsome trips,
And bring rich jewels from foreign land,
And choicest spice of different brand.
'Twas he who brought Columbus here,
And he who sailed that man of fear,
The Captain Kidd, of ages past
Who secreted his hoard until the last.

The wind a mighty worker is;
Many illustrious feats are his.
He sows the seed of flower and weed;
The buds from winter coats are freed.
'Tis his breath which turns the Holland mill,
Yet great the damage he may do at will.
Giant trees at his command make way
So do churches and homes thus pay.
But balance his good against his bad,
And you'll see for his presence we may be glad.

Mary Alice Everhard '34

A Dream

One morning I sat in English Class
Not listening to our lesson
When suddenly, sad to say,
I fell asleep amidst the session.

I dreamed that I was the one
Who had to teach the school
But was hard to make the pupils
Mind and keep the golden rule.

Then I saw the faces change
The teachers took our places
They looked at me so amused
With a smile upon their faces.

But how could I teach Miss Barton
Her English was so bad
And I couldn't for the life of me
Cram anything in her head.

Then I asked Miss Rutledge
Her Latin to translate
But she got it all mixed up
With her Wednesday Evening date!

So I turned to Miss Helmick
Her chemicals to explain
But she too had fallen asleep
And whispered her boy friend's name.

Then came Mr. Fishel
Who should have known his history
And why he got so nervous
Is still to me a mystery.

But there sat Mr. Findley
Who seemed so out of place
For he had neglected his geometry
I could see it in his face.

Finally I spoke to Miss Felton
But in German she replied
And I became so disgusted
I could easily have cried.

Then Miss Baker shook me
And with a start I awoke
And found that as a teacher
I was just a funny joke.

Jeanne Rodd '33.

The Ideal Day

Would I had an ideal day,
Twenty-four hours of work and play;
With here and there a bit of rest,
A bit of thought, a bit of jest,
To ease the time away.

Early in the morn we do arise;
Perform our chores, foretell the skies,
And, when our early work is done
We gather around, our meal begun,
And eat before the flies.

Then away to our tasks we go
With joy at the prospect, able to know
That none but ourselves could accomplish the task
Well as ourselves, who love it and ask
For more when we finish.

And when at last the day is done
We wearily trudge home, while the sun
Throws forth its last rays of blood-red hue
Painting the clouds with color, who
Would not turn to his next and say:
"This, surely, is the end of an ideal day!"

Jerry Fisher '33.

"Kites rise against, not with the wind.
—No man ever worked his passage anywhere in
a dead calm."—John Neal.

"To thine own self be true, and it must follow as
the night the day, thou canst not then be false to
any man."—Shakespeare.

"If there is any person whom you dislike, that is
the one of whom you should never speak."—Cecil.

Diary of a German Crusader

SUNDAY

June 1, 1097

Today, after much marching, we arrived in Constantinople. The city excels all I had ever imagined or heard about it. The buildings are magnificent and made of costly materials. Everything seems strange and unreal. There is a sinister undercurrent beneath all this beauty.

Strange to say the Emperor Alexius did not seem very pleased to have us here. A few of our men have apparently forgotten their cause, and have done some very improper things. Remembering our cause, I have tried to do as a true knight. For the deeds of those, who are thoughtless, the Emperor has told our leader, Godfrey, that we must soon depart. So with these fears I shall go to my crude shelter for the night.

MONDAY

June 2, 1097

It has been as I feared, the Emperor began battle with us, and we are now six miles from Constantinople. Although we have engaged in several conflicts with him, our men have fought valiantly against these men of the Eastern Empire.

After one of the skirmishes, in which we were victorious, some of our men looted a temple and several other buildings. This made Alexius more angry, and our innocent leaders were blamed for the sinful deed.

My young friend, Henry, was seriously wounded today, and I doubt if he shall live to see Jerusalem.

TUESDAY

June 3, 1097

We have marched slowly today because of those who are wounded. We were quite exhausted when we finally pitched camp.

I have heard that we shall soon meet the Turks. I have wondered daily what type of people they are. The tales we have heard from other travelers are weird. Some say that they are huge in stature; others say they are rather small but as swift as the lightning that flashes in the heavens. Some say that no one can overpower them, but surely it is the will of infidels.

WEDNESDAY

June 4, 1097

Today we constantly encountered Turks. They are brave fighters and very cunning. The methods of warfare of these oriental people are strange and cruel. Some of our soldiers think they must surely be possessed of demons.

They attacked us last evening, and we discovered that they fight more fiercely at night. The camp is being constantly guarded, and huge fires have been built so that we shall be able to see an approaching enemy.

THURSDAY

June 5, 1097

This has been an uneventful day. We have been able to secure food, and to march rapidly. The way is tiresome, however, because of the intense heat. Luckily we have been able to secure a good water supply.

We were attacked only once today, and then that occurred in the early morning. I was on guard when the alarm was given. There was but a small band of Turks, and we quickly sent them scurrying out of sight. We are now within ten miles of Nicaea.

FRIDAY

June 6, 1097

We had a discouraging defeat this morning; many of our men were wounded. Evidently the leader of that band of Mohammedans had his men well trained. When a storm began, however, the Mohammedans with a startled cry, fled in every direction. We attributed this queer action to their strange belief.

SATURDAY

June 7, 1097

Today we have been organized around Nicaea in order to lay siege to it until they surrender. Our leaders have secured supplies to last for some time.

Each of us has been assigned a special duty. My duty is to guard two times during the night. We have had no attacks made on us as yet, and Godfrey hopes for surrender.

Maxine Walker '35

An Ideal Day

When skies are blue
And clouds are few
And the sunshine is sublime,
I would wander away
From my work or play
To the shore of the deep blue brine.

And there I would gaze
Across the waves
At the ships far out at sea,
And the briny deep
Would lull me to sleep
As a hammock in a tree.

I would dream of the past
Of my friends, and last
Of the girls for whom I had cared;
And the thoughts of these
Like a balmy breeze
Would banish my troubles and cares.

And when through the haze
The slapping waves
Awake me from my dreams
And think it was grand
The caress of the warm sun-beams.
I would lie in the sand

And there on the seashore far away
Is my idea of an "Ideal Day."

Eugene Humrighouse '33

Ancient History

This story is of ancient history,
We read it from the pages.
To most people it's a mystery,
Handed down through all the ages.

Alexander was a famous king
Who hailed from Macedonia.
He was kind and generous to everything,
And probably died of pneumonia.

Charlemagne was the Western monarch
Crowned Emperor by the Pope.
And in the world he made his mark
Being good—a saint, I hope.

Cleopatra was a famous queen
Who ruled in the Egyptian land.
Mark Anthony held her in his esteem;
She ruled him by the wave of her hand.

Caesar was a ruler of Rome
And governor of the Gaulic land.
After eight years, he returned home
And was stabbed by an enemy's hand.

King John had a cruel mind
Despised by all the nation.
The people gave him a paper to sign,
Which he did without elation.

John of Arc was a courageous lass
Called to lead the army by fate.
The English troops were unable to pass;
Her reward—she burned at the stake.

This ends the story of ancient history
Which we read from the pages.
Do you still think it's a mystery
Handed down through all the ages?

Leona Thomas '35.

“Fleance”

Such a night! Black as pitch with just a speck of the moon showing. The air was heavy with a thick fog, adding to this horrible blackness.

Thus it was, as Father and I were starting out on horse-back for the banquet at Macbeth's palace. I told him I was sure something was going to happen, and begged of him not to go. But, he just laughed and insisted we should. I, a mere lad of thirteen, could do nothing so we set out on this two hour ride.

At last, after what had seemed weeks we arrived at the edge of the park surrounding the castle. Here we dismounted and sent our horses toward the stables where they would be cared for. Then we walked up the path towards the palace.

“Hark! What was that?” I said rather startled. Father said it was merely the hoot of an owl, and began talking of the weather in order to take my mind from other thoughts. Before he could finish, three masked men jumped upon us from the overhanging trees. Father managed to escape long enough to free me from the grasp of one of these men and told me to run for my life.

I rather hesitated to run and leave him but I changed my mind as I heard him gasp his last. One of the murderers followed me but because it was so black, and I had a start they did not catch me. I knew it would be in vain to call for help or to go to the palace for protection because I had recognized Macbeth as one of the three in spite of the heavy disguise.

I walked the better part of the night back to my own castle, where I, and two of the servants, fled to England.

Charles Romig '34.

Lives

Lives of freshmen all remind us
That we once were in their shoes;
And departing left behind us,
Greener ones, their heads to lose.

Lives of sophomores all remind us
They have suffered and grown wise;
Big heads do not grace their bodies,
They who say so, tell us lies.

Lives of juniors all remind us
That they'll seniors be ere long,
Help them not to grow inflated,
Singing cock-a-doodle's song.

Lives of seniors all remind us
We can make our lives sublime;
And departing leave behind us
Any thing to end this rhyme.

The Will of '33

Draw up our will, said the class as one man
To the attorney-at-law, good Mister Josam.

So he hung up his cane, (of stout English yew),
And proceeded to read that which is here quoted to you:—

The red pride of Miss Phipps, to wot and to wit,
'Twixt Miss Everhard and Miss Gray shall be solemnly split.

Kenny Weaver's ability in chess, we reveal,
Is meant for none other than young Charles Creal.

Let Eddie Hewitt be assured of securing his grasp
On the largest and widest gallon hat in our class.

Walter Austin's bright knack of asking questions, we hope,
Will fall within reach of Jim Pennington's scope.

The fine voice of Brad Blair,—pride of the season,
Shall be loaned to Bob Scott at rates not beyond reason.

But till this world is in ashes and we are in atoms,
We'll retain the tiddledy winks championship of Harold Adams.

And, speaking of sports, Pauline Sopinski is the one
To fall heir to the tennis of Miss Robinson.

In the field of bridge Miss Fisher has attained considerable height,
We therefore deem it just to will this trait to Barbara Wright.

Miss Fair is a woman of both patience and letter
And it pleases us to bestow her patience on Dorothy Getter.

Max Butler as an author and poet is extremely worthy,—
Who could make better use of his talents than announcer, Howard
Murphy?

Our most diligent character, Ed Curtis, in love is entwined—
Ah! Let us donate these traits to our friend, Harold Stein!

From the staff of '33 to the staff of '34:—
"May your progress be smoother than ever before!"

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust
If the street cars don't kill us the trolleys must.

Be we alive, or be we dead,
We charge those above to plod on in our stead.

Jerry Fisher '33.

An Ideal Day

If I could only have my way
To do what e'er I wished;
Provided it was a nice warm day
I would like to catch some fish.

I'd take my good old fishing rod
Down from its hook at home.
And thinking that I'd like some cod
Down the mill stream I would roam.

I'd bait my hook with a nice fat bee
And set my pole to ease;
I'd lean my back against a tree
And listen to the breeze.

I'd pull my hat down o'er my eyes
And think of going to sleep,
Providing that the big dear flies
And ants would not o'er me creep.

After sleeping till half past four,
And having caught no fish;
I'd decide it's time to go home once more
Because I've had my wish.

Melvin Carpenter '33.

Today

Closed are the recitations of yesterday,
The lessons lead toward today.
A textbook here, an assignment there,
Guides us on our way.

We're struggling toward tomorrow,
A day we hope to see,
And it matters not how hard we work,
Tomorrow, there will always be.

Today is the day we should work for,
No other is in our thoughts.
To be careful in the use of today
Is the lesson which we are taught.

Mary Lohman, '33.

An Ideal Day

An ideal day is God's gem in the calendar of days. To appreciate this gift we should have all conditions right. A bit of undigested egg can make a man think the bluest heaven is a sickly color. Every condition must be favorable to enjoy the day. There must be no lack of sleep to dull the mind and distract attention from the pleasures to be enjoyed. One must have ideal companionship; a companion who understands your thoughts without a word being spoken.

I, myself, would prefer to open my eyes in the Ozark Hills. I would not move at first. After I had impressed it on my mind that I was not going anywhere and that the rest of the world might be rushed but I was not, I would stretch,—oh, so lazily! I would rise and—sure enough—there would be the crystal spring to drink from. (They always are there in stories, you know). I would drink, Selah! Then I'd let my glance wander toward the east. The sun would be just loosening up his cheery old mouth to grin at me and say, "You should have been with me last night." I would nod rather warmly and we'd both start out, the sun with a set task and I with none. I believe I would pity the sun then.

After the dew drops had reflected myriad sparkles from every blade of grass (each vying with the other in brilliance and demand of attention), they would drift away—who knows where the dew goes? Science tells us but I prefer to have my own ideas, even though they may be rather childish, sentimental, and fantastic. During this day I must never allow myself to be grown-up. Grown-ups have wrinkles and children do not. Why?

I would walk and talk awhile. My companion would be a secret. In choosing for yourself always choose as wisely as I have. I would *live!* Let that be emphasized—I would *live!* I would never let a disturbing thought pierce the old brain. There would not be any hurry about it all. I would not merely glance over things. If it so chanced that I was stretched on a bank by a stream under the famous "shady tree" and it so chanced that I turned my head and it so chanced that I saw a flower which was pretty, I would contemplate that flower. This essence of life, sometimes called soul, would be ministered unto by God's own medicine. Haven't I heard Him called the Great Healer? Then why do you and I refuse to take his medicine? When I would have finished my scrutiny, that flower would be imprinted on my brain or heart—take your choice; but I would not trade it for all your college educations.

The day would pass as days do. At eventide I would not spend moments of rapture gazing at a sunset which I had seen many times before. I would sniff the smell of earth. I would look in shady places to see what secrets were there. I would picture Queen Mab and her boisterous crew making ready for the night's frolic.

Oh, I'd enjoy myself, all right, and my companion would also.

Edward Curtis, 33.

Seniors

Seniors!! What joys and sorrows are expressed in that one word! How proud we are when we have attained that honor and glory to bear the name of Senior! We have struggled, climbed and finally reached the highest step in our High School career. We have made friends—some lifelong, some just chums and pals but yet—friends. We have learned to understand and love our teachers who will always hold a tiny spot in our memory.

But yet there is sorrow, as there is sorrow in everything else in life, expressed in the word Seniors! We know it to be our last year in high school. Never again will those happy days in school come back, never again will our hurrying footsteps resound through the corridors as we rush into classes before we are late. Never again will we feel the sweet pangs of studying for exams. We think how much nicer to be out of school but would we give those days up? A thousand times No!! Some day, if not now, those days will be precious and we will think back and realize that our Senior Year holds memories which we cannot lose. So we pass this word of advice to the Juniors: "Make your Senior Year a year to be remembered."

Jeanne Rodd '33.

To Lincoln

To be as great as Lincoln is a great ambition;
To be so kind and liberal in such a high position;
And to be so worthy, kind, and helpful to everyone,
Is a battle that is not easy to be won.

With such courage and justice in all,
It would be hard for such a man to fall.
With loyalty and trust, he won his many friends;
And really that's on what our life depends.

Every heart goes out to Lincoln as a man;
Patriots and citizens do all they can
To carry on his honor, deeds, and fame,
So we shall never cease to hear his name.

Ruth Fellers '33

French Class

Our good old brilliant French class
Is the subject of this rime,
Because all that we ever do
Is "jabber" most the time.

Edith and Kenny are arguing,
They never seem to agree;
Soon young Green pipes in,
And then we have all three.

When recitation begins,
Engelhart shines as the star;
And it certainly is no sin
To proclaim Jerry up to par.

"Le professeur" asks a question,
And French class has begun.
Max Butler starts to laugh
Just to have some fun.

All our faces look blank,
The teacher sighs with despair;
Then Faye has an inspiration
And hope seems to fill the air.

But alas! soon all is over
The Junior High bell is the sign,
We all go to our next class
And wait for the passing of time.

Dorothy Clements and
Edith Bitterman '33

F E A T U R E S



Our Play

On December 2, 1932, the Senior Class of '33 presented a three-act comedy, "Home-Again Harry." Martha Lamneck, as Abigail Lennon, proved to be a bustling, lovable old lady who knew and understood her darling Harry, and could even risk kissing the Doctor, Kenneth Weaver, by mistake, while Caroline had a good laugh out of it.

Mary Weaver, as Mrs. Margaret Rowland, was the dignified personage in the black velvet dress, who was President of the Marblefalls Women's Friday Morning Club and who ran everything and everybody except Abigail.

Kathryn Dickman, as Mary Rowland, was in quite a predicament, when she was in love with two people and didn't know it. Don't get worried, because everything turned out all right with a very happy ending, even if June Renneker, as the honorable Enid Cosgrove with her lisping baby talk did try to get Stuart in her clutches.

Max Butler did very well in playing a double role and only the play cast and directors know the mad rushes he had to make from pajamas to dress suit in a few minutes. He was supposed to be Harry Lennon, author of "The Excruciating Sinner" but happily for all he turned out to be Stuart Worthington.

Helen Phipps, as Grace Rowland, and Wakefield Wright, as Nelson Nicholas Robey, were quite a pair. Gracie and her "pome" disgusted Nelson, but finally they made up and it was Gracie's "red letter" day, when Nelson said he would buy her a sundae with lots of "goo" on top.

Dorothy Clements, as Caroline Stitch with her broken heart, at last succeeded in regaining the love of her long-lost Archibald Peavey, who was a most distinguished valet. You all know Hal Rennels!

Sir Robert Cosgrove was quite pleased with the ripping expression "It's nobody's business! Deuced clever, if I do say so myself." Ask Bob Benson for further information.

Joe Korn played the part of Stuart's father, a successful business man, Mark Worthington. For a while, he didn't know whether he was alive or dead, nor was he always sure he knew his son. Fortunately the tangle was straightened out and he felt better. "You rascal, you!"

Harlan Reif was the assistant-stage manager who helped Joe Korn and who took the part of the much-abused Harry Lennon. I wonder if he enjoys falling down steps all wrapped up in a sheet???

We, the play cast, wish to thank the directors, Miss Barton and Miss Baker, for their patience in attempting to make actors and actresses of us. Here's hoping they were satisfied, and good luck to them in their future.

D. M. C. '33.



THE CLASS OF 1933 PRESENTS

A Three-Act Comedy by J. C. McMullen

HOME-AGAIN HARRY

December 2, 1932, 8:00 P. M.—Junior High Auditorium

For the Benefit of the Delphian

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(In order of their appearance)

Caroline Stitch, the servant with a broken heart that must be mended. . . Dorothy Clements
 Abigail Lennon, a bustling, lovable old lady of about sixty; Harry's aunt. . . Martha Lamneck
 Dr. George Addison, a quiet, easy-going country doctor Kenneth Weaver
 Mrs. Margaret Rowland, his sister, the town's mentor who runs everybody and
 everything (or tries to) Mary Weaver
 Mary Rowland, a sweet little country girl. Kathryn Dickman
 Grace Rowland, Mary's sister, a know-it-all girl of sixteen. Helen Phipps
 Nelson Robey, a typical boy of eighteen. Wakefield Wright
 Stuart Worthington, a smiling, up-to-the-minute fellow of twenty-four; the
 fugitive bridegroom Max Butler
 Benjamin Barlow, Stuart's efficient valet Hal Rennels
 Sir Robert Gosgrove, a typical Englishman of Templeton Chase, England. . . Robert Benson
 The Honorable Enid Cosgrove, his daughter, talks baby talk and lisps. . . June Renneker
 Harry Lennon, author of "The Excruciating Sinner;" resembles Stuart
 Worthington Max Butler
 Mark Worthington, Stuart's father, a successful business man of sixty. Joe Korn

The scene is laid in the living room of the Lennon home, in a small country town.

ACT I—11:00 A. M. The home-coming of Harry.

ACT II—After the reception that evening.

ACT III—Immediately following Act. II.

Production by special arrangements with Walter H. Baker Company of Boston, Mass.
 Stage Managers—Joe Korn and Harlan Reif Coaches—Miss Barton and Miss Baker

Music furnished by the High School Orchestra

We have looked over every Senior in our class. From the best points which were chosen, we have made an ideal girl and boy.

THE IDEAL GIRL

Helen Jean Shontz's blond curly hair.
Berniece Henderson's mellow brown eyes.
Ruth Feller's cute nose.
"Gerry" Turner's pretty mouth.
Helen Phipps' smooth creamy complexion.
Charlotte Sharp's attractive figure.
Eileen Patterson's beautiful hands.
Kathryn Dickman's smart clothes.
Ruth Fair's versatility.
Pauline Snyder's intellectual ability.

THE IDEAL BOY

Dale Jenkins' auburn curly hair.
"Dick" McIntosh's brown "Banjo-eyes."
"Dick" Weaver's good-looking nose.
"Pete" Wolfe's well shaped mouth.
"Wakie" Wright's complexion.
"Jerry" Fisher's physique.
Max Butler's versatility.
Max Kislig's dancing ability.
Don Scott's snappy clothes
"Art" Earle's "way with the wimmin."
Edward Curtis' intellectual ability.

GOSSIP!

When someone tells a tale of woe
About my neighbor, I'll receive it,
But even though I know it's so,
I'll merely smile and not believe it.



THIRD ANNUAL BAND REVUE

Presented by Members of the Band and
Students of Junior and Senior High Schools
under direction of "Sonny" Schenk

PROGRAMME

Introduction	"Sonny" Jr.
"When Day is Done"	Orchestra
Bob Murray introduced as King.	
Tap Dance	Dancing Dolls
Betty Forester, Wanda Rolli, Mary Jane Morgan, Fern Dienst, Jimmy McCoy, Evelyn Schneider.	
Cornet Solos	Eugene Tygard (4th grade)
Tap Dance and Acrobatic Dance	Evelyn Hephinger
"The Absent-Minded Doctor"	Comedy Skit
Dale Cordray, Dean Kuhn, Jane Weber, Carl Bippus.	
Snare Drum Exhibition	Dewey Dutoit (3rd grade)
Toe Dance and Tap Dance	Billy Diefenbacher
Old Time Orchestra	Dean Kuhn, Earl Meese
Adelbert Brick, Tom Campbell, Eugene Renneker.	
"The Magician"	Comedy Skit
Dean Kuhn, Carl Bippus, Dale Cordray	
Waltz Clog	Mildred Crossley—Bud Thomas
Marimba Band	Arvella Noble
Margaret Lyle, Jane Weber, Emma Holmes, Effie Herron	
"The Laughing Gas"	Comedy Skit
Jane Weber, Dale Cordray, Max Butler, Dean Kuhn	
Ukelele Numbers	Bob Murray
Three Gypsies—Helen Rieker flute; Emma Holmes, accordion; Margaret Jane Lirgg, violin	
Throughout the Revue the orchestra played popular numbers—all to their credit!	

In the Blues Singing Contest, conducted in the Senior High School, the runners-up were Mildred Crossley, Lucille Russell, Peggy Tucker, Betty Lahmer and Earlene Swauger. These girls appeared and sang the numbers which they had sung in the contest.

Margaret Lyle was judged the girl with the best voice but was not classified as a blues singer. She sang "How Deep is the Ocean."

Arvella Noble, the girl with the bluest voice rendered "Mood Indigo" in the true blue style!

The Revue was, without a doubt, the best ever presented. Especially delightful was the culled rendition of "That's Why Darkies were Born" given by Sonny and members of the orchestra.

The participants should be given due credit, and "Sonny" can rest assured that everyone was pleased.

We hope that you have more like it!

Before and After Taking---Exams

1. Eat fish every meal for a week before. They say it's brain food.
2. Write important facts on a piece of paper and put it in your hair or hat. You may absorb some.
3. Don't study hard in preparation because you will be too tired to "enjoy" the exam.
4. Cultivate your handwriting. What the teacher can't read, he thinks you know.
5. Let the answers to the questions you don't know be voluminous.
6. While taking the exam, don't look around to see if anyone is cheating. That may be contagious.
7. You can't be expected to read three hundred pages the night before; get a kind friend to make you an outline.
8. Learn to see by moving your eyes and not your head.
9. After the examination always say that you are sure you have failed. If you haven't, others will be surprised, and if you have, no one will be astonished but yourself.

The Modern Maiden

Up the main street, through the shade,
Hurried a dainty maid,
In her eyes the smile of June,
On her lips a thirty-three tune.
Through the square, down the lane,
Went the sweet young maid, Elaine.
Kid pomps, very trim and neat,
Shown upon her little feet.
A French beret lay on her head.
By Paris fashions she was lead.
A slight, slim scarf fluttered 'round her face.
Her gown was made of silk and lace.
A pink glow shown in her cheeks,
She was the prettiest girl I had seen for weeks.

Mary Lohman '33.



“Try These On Your Piano”

- “Fit As a Fiddle”—Dick McIntosh.
“What Have We Got to Lose?”—N. P. H. S. Basketball Team
“Try a Little Tenderness”—John Brickels.
“I’ve Got a Right to Sing the Blues”—Virginia Davy.
“Sweet and Lovely”—Kathryn Rolli.
“Love is a Deam”—Gerald Fisher.
“You Ought to See Me Strut My Stuff”—John Tucker.
“Hats Off, Here Comes a Lady”—Charlotte Sharp.
“You’re Getting to Be a Habit With Me”—Janet and Pete.
“I’ll Take an Option on You”—Jack Von Bergen.
“Remember Me”—Seniors to N. P. H. S.
“Goofus”—Miss Helmick.
“Mimi”—Martha Lamneck.
“That’s How We Make Music”—Sonny’s Syncopators.
“Wintergreen for President”—Bill Fishel.
“Jericho”—Geraldine Turner.
“Going, Going, Gone”—Russ Marshall.
“I’d Love to be a Monkey in the Zoo”—Kenny Johns.

N. P. H. S. Limericks

Here's to old N. P. H. S.
How your annual did grow
Snaps and jokes and pretty folks
With pictures all in a row.

Martha has lost some sleep
And can't tell where to find it
Leave it alone, and it'll come home
Bringing the A's behind it.

When it comes to music
She soars like a lark
Keep it up Margaret
You'll make your mark.

Here's to Edward for literary style.
If he isn't great now, he will be after while.

Ruth, Ann, and June our typists gay;
They do all our work, without any pay!

Listen to Hal, his voice did float
As up to the sky he sang a high note
The note struck a cloud
The rain did pour
Hal, Hal—sing no more!

Meaning of Sophomore

S-econd year High
O-rder in class room
P-rincipal and teachers standing by
H-onest and true in purpose
"O-thers," our aim
M-odestly doing the best
O-ften a pal we gain
R-eady for any service
E-ver a faithful friend.

Hurrah for the Sophomore class
On whom you can depend.

Leona May Thomas '35.



JOKES

Catherine Meechan: "All I know about that Chemistry test you could put in the corner of your eye."

Mary Weaver: "Well the speck I knew wouldn't even hurt your eye."

Milton Weiner: "That's nothing. You could put all I knew on the corner of a three-cent stamp that had been used twice, and then have room."

Small boy (coming up to Junior Fribley): "How come you're better looking than your Dad?"

Junior: "Oh! I'm a later model."

Helen Fisher: "Emma are you going to get married?"

Emma Holmes: "No! I'm going to die a natural death."

Pauline Brown: "Have you ever read a book 'Buried Alive?'"

Max Butler: "No, I've never been buried alive."

Miss Wicks: "What seems to be the trouble Ralph, can't you spell?"

Ralph Herron: "I don't know. I usually just miss a couple letters in each word."

Virginia Haakinson (asked M. D.): "What does the 19th Amendment provide for? Women to vote?"

Mary Draghicu: "No, women suffrage."

Miss Baker (in English Class): "What is the form of Anglo-Saxon poetry?"

Jerry Fisher: "Anglo-Saxon poetry was in form of prose."

Dumb Dorothy: "I don't see how those football players ever get clean."

Ditto: "Silly, what do you suppose the scrub-team is for?"

Mr. Fishel: "What are the first ten Amendments called?"

Jean Bean: "The Ten Commandments."

Squirt Gibbs (cranking the cheese truck): vyz ! - - ! ?

Marguerite Yaggi: "How dare you swear before me?"

Squirt: "Excuse me, I didn't know you wished to swear first."

Coach Brickles (to John Jenkins going across the street singing after football practice): "Hey! John, can't you whistle?"

John: "Yes, but I can sing better."

Dick M. (standing in front of her house after the show): "May I ah—ah kiss you good-night?"

Little Girl: "What do you think I am waiting for, a street car?"

Jerry Fisher: "Say, Max, do you know what a kiss is?"

Max Butler: "Shoo, boy, I'm quite educated. A kiss is nothing divided by two."

Ike Trubey (to Martha Lamneck at Cozy Corner): "Martha, will you please tell John that he left his clothes over in the Gym."

Martha: "Why, where is John?"

Ruth Regula: "Emma, where are my books?"

Emma H: "I saw Florence put something in the Joke box."

Mr. Fishel: "When did the War of 1812 begin?"

Kathryn Dickman: "1810."

Ruth Burkhardt: "Oh! Mr. Fishel, you have egg all over the front of your coat."

Mr. Fishel: "That's all right, I look well in anything I eat."

Miss Stockwell: "John what is Shakespeare's best comedy?"

John Fisher: "A Tale of Two Cities."

Marion K. (To Sally M.): "If you were standing on a ten cent piece why would you be like a ten cent store?"

Sally: "I don't know."

Marion: "Nothing over ten cents."

Maxine Englehart: "Is Mahatma Ghandi married?"

Mr. Fishel: "No, but I don't think there is any chance."

JOKES

Mary Beitzel (discussing assignments in Industrial Geography with Ruth Reed): "Did you go through potatoes today?"

Ruth: "No, we went to potatoes, but we didn't take any."

Mr. Bender: "Name some animals that we eat that eat other animals."

Laverne Krauss: "Chickens eat fishing-worms."

Faye C. (visiting Rose A.): "Oh! what a pretty dog; I suppose you feed him the scraps from the table?"

Rose: "Why no! the poor dear gets the remains."

Mr. Brickels: "Where did you get that bump on your head?"

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

Pete W.: "Like most boys I have my short comings I suppose, but——"

Janet G.: "It isn't your short coming Dad objects to but it is your long stayings."

John K. (translating Latin): "It is sweet to die in arms."

Berniece H.: "I should think it would depend on whose arms they were."

Mr. Fishel: "Were the members of Lincoln's Cabinet in sympathy with his course of action during the outbreak of the Civil War?"

Marion K. (awakening): "Well there was much feeling in the cabinet."

Miss Barton: "Dorothy, if you don't keep your nose away from that paper, you'll——"

Hank P. (interrupting): "Get ink on it."

Howard B.: "What do we mean by a legal holiday?"

Dale C.: "A day when we don't have to go to school."

The Assistant: "There's a member of the team out-side. He wants his picture taken."

Mr. Green: "Side face?"

Assistant: "No; Half Back."

Instructor: "What is the presidential succession law?"

Brilliance: "The Presidential succession law provides that if both president and vice-president die, the cabinet members will follow in succession."

Freshman: "Here comes a friend of mine. He's a human dynamo."

Sophomore: "How is that?"

Freshman: "Everything he has on is charged."

Heard at the lunch table: "Is soup a food?"

"No, soup isn't a food—it's a language."

Miss Helmick: "When do the leaves begin to turn?"

Too Bright: "The night before examinations."

Dick M.: "If everybody was rich, who would do the work?"

Porgie S.: "There wouldn't be any work."

Dick: "You're thinking of heaven."

Miss Helmick: "In what state is sulphur found?"

Bob Benson: "Free state."

Miss Helmick: "No in Louisiana."

Don Click: "That's a slave state."

American History Question: "What does the House do when one of its members dies?"

Wakefield W.: "They bury him."

Ralph Herron (12 p. m. at piano): "What shall I play?"

A ready answer: "'Good Night Sweetheart' with no variations."

John Fisher (calling out his grade in Physics): "Zero."

Mr. Stoughton: "Now tell me why you have no problems."

John: "Didn't have time."

Stoughton: "Well if you can give me a good reason why you didn't have time, I might excuse you."

John: "I had to wash the dishes."

Stoughton: "You will have to prove that."

John: "Well, come up to the house and look at them."

"It won't be lawn now," said Mr. Lamneck as his young daughter drove across the yard, returning from a hair-raising exploit of Tuscarawas county in the old Pontiac.

JOKES

BETTER THAN VERGIL

Boyibus kissibus sweet girlarum
 Girlibus likebus wante somorum
 Fatherus hearibus sweet kissarum
 And kickibus boyibus out of doororum.

A BIT OF LOGIC

A poet once said, "All men are liars." Therefore, he was a liar. Hence what he said was not true. Consequently all men are not liars. He must not have been a liar. Then what he said was true—all men are liars. Therefore he was a liar. What he said was not true. Then all men are not liars. If this is so, he could not have been a liar. Oh, what's the use anyway!

TEMPUS FUGIT!

This year has passed—
 I should be glad,
 This year has passed
 But I am sad.
 This year has passed
 Sh! sad my lot—
 This year has passed
 But I have not.

From "The Sad Refrain."

SIGN AT MOVIE

Twenty degrees colder inside. No extra charge for seats in Z row.

A TRAGEDY

F—ierce lessons
 L—ate hours
 U—nexpected company
 N—othing prepared
 K—illed in test.

BOOKKEEPING CLASS

Her eyes were fixed on his,
 Her smile was meant for him,
 Her hand reached out—
 If you will be patient, I'll tell you how to
 get a teacher to call on you if you ever
 happen to know anything!

A returned visitor from Hollywood remarks:
 "Ben Turpin has surpassed Eliza in crossing the eyes."



Calendar

SEPTEMBER

- 8.—On Sept. 8 we started the old grind. We had hunted high and low for second hand books—Yes, dear children, the depression is still on. Same dear old building—"Sophs" looking for something like Junior High—not finding it. Mr. Fishel—a good old friend back with us again. Seniors strutting their stuff.
- 13.—Cheering section meet. Elect officers. Mr. Stoughton demonstrater and remonstrater.
- 15.—Senior election of class officers—Kenny Johns becomes the capable leader.
- 16.—Started off football by tying Dennison.
- 22.—"Cul'ud" folks sing at chapel. Our hands were sore the rest of the day.
- 29.—Yell masters and mistresses chosen by free for-all-vote in chapel

OCTOBER

- 13.—Hotcha! Two afternoons off to see the "Tusky" County stock yards—to hear the cows moo and our Glee Club yodel. Several of our maidens tripped over the minuet.
- 17.—Too much party for some football men and women. Signs?—a black eye—She doesn't know her own strength.
- 20.—A musical trio including a marimbist who could manage the boys in the front row along with her marimba.
- 27.—Teachers off to the big city—are we ever glad!

NOVEMBER

- 2.—Forney Bowers calling, "Only a dime to see this show—"All American."
- 4.—G. R. Recognition. Pretty candle light service.
- 5.—School hop. Sunny's Syncopators—the royal entertainers. So many new toe dancers—Ouch! my feet!
- 10.—Our soap-box barkers chosen. How they rave!
- 14.—Election day in History class too. Roosevelt wins both times!—Much to Mr. Fishel's glee.
- 16.—Delphian Staff voted on.
- 21.—French Club meeting. Bill Wheeler our President.

- 22.—Senior “casters” get their parts. Hi-Y’s have impressive induction services.
- 23.—Rally for the next day. Teachers put on “The Big Broadcast.” We think Miss Alberson (Kate Smith in person) has missed her calling.
- 24.—Everyone gets a big feed. G. R.’s attend early morning services in a body. Dover may have said boo! at this game—but we didn’t hear them ’cause we were too happy over our moral victory. That new drum corps just turned ’em green—and the pigeons—don’t forget the pigeons.
- 26.—Affirmative debate team journeys to East Palestine—Lots’a thrills!
- 28.—Brad Blair journeys to Dover and presents a key of friendship to Dover High betokening a better spirit between our two high schools.
- 29.—Part of Senior Play given in chapel. Looks good!
- 30.—Fatal day. Report cards out.

DECEMBER

- 2.—Senior Play IS good. Those gowns! And a two timer. Now does Maxie have a twin?
- 16.—G. R. Christmas Party for grade school children. Who was that Santa Claus?
- 21.—Honored by some Dover visitors. They get off this week—luckies!
- 23.—A week off to see what Santa brings. Whoopie!

JANUARY

- 6.—B. B. team not hitting on all cylinders. Dover takes us across.
- 10.—Exams! or what have you. That Algebra one!!!
- 11.—A game! Oh! what a game! Our team trimmed up E. Liverpool and gave us all new hopes.
- 13.—Debate at St. Clairsville. One debater swooned from overeating (so she claims).
- 19.—A white card with red marks—Isn’t it pretty? To sink or swim from now on. Mrs. Weisemburger speaks in chapel under auspices of G. R.’s.
- 31.—G. R. Pot Luck Supper. Luck was their theme. We need all we can get.

FEBRUARY

- 4.—Cakes, candies, cookies for sale!? G. R.’s have bake sale.
- 9.—Debate at Salem. Because of freezing weather debaters stayed over nite—such fun—and good-will established between our high schools (so they tell us).
- 17.—Dover Game. Such??!!—Luck.

- 22.—Good old George—he's everybody's pal. Dover G. R. cabinet invites our G. R. cabinet to their annual Washington tea. Sporting?—I'll say!
- 23.—Smells issue from Chem. Lab. Our "smellers" say—"rotten eggs!" Hi-Y's attend church in a body—Spiritual Emphasis Week. Glee Club present also.
- 24.—G. R's attend same church in a body.
- 27.—Rotarians entertain our debate teams at Reeves Hotel—some style!
- 29.—Mr. Green gives very interesting chapel by showing his flower slides. But we weren't good little boys and girls. Storm clouds gather—Donner and Blitzen!

MARCH

- 3.—Band revue. They put on some stunts good enough for Broadway—blues singers! Hungarian trios—and so on far into the night.
- 17.—'Tis the day of the wearing of the green. So Miss Helmick is Irish? We thought all along she had that Scotch appearance. French Club supper—Parlez vous?
- 18.—Big Parade—Dover comes through town celebrating their State Championship in basketball. Horns tooting—huge racket—everybody happy—we are too!
- 20.—Juniors getting ready for a play for chapel.
- 21.—Hi-Y's have a covered dish supper down at Findley's—big time. Everybody lets out belt a notch.
- 25.—Senior Scholarship test.

APRIL

- 3-7.—Week of scrubbing, wall paper cleaning, etc. (Spring vacation for some people).
- 13.—Easter Assembly.
- 14.—Hi-Y, G. R. April Fool Party.
- 20.—Honor Club Banquet.
- 21.—School Dance put on by Hi-Y's.

MAY

- 5.—Mother-Daughter May Day party.
- 6.—Scholarship Tests at Kent.
- 17-19.—Senior Exams—a week earlier than rest of High School.
- 19.—Senior Banquet.
- 26.—Senior Commencement Play.
- 28.—Baccalaureate.
- 31.—A. M. Class Day. P. M. Commencement.

Mary Weaver '33.

