

19 THE 16
ANNUAL

The Annual
of the
Portsmouth High School

Portsmouth, Ohio

June, 1916

SWEET

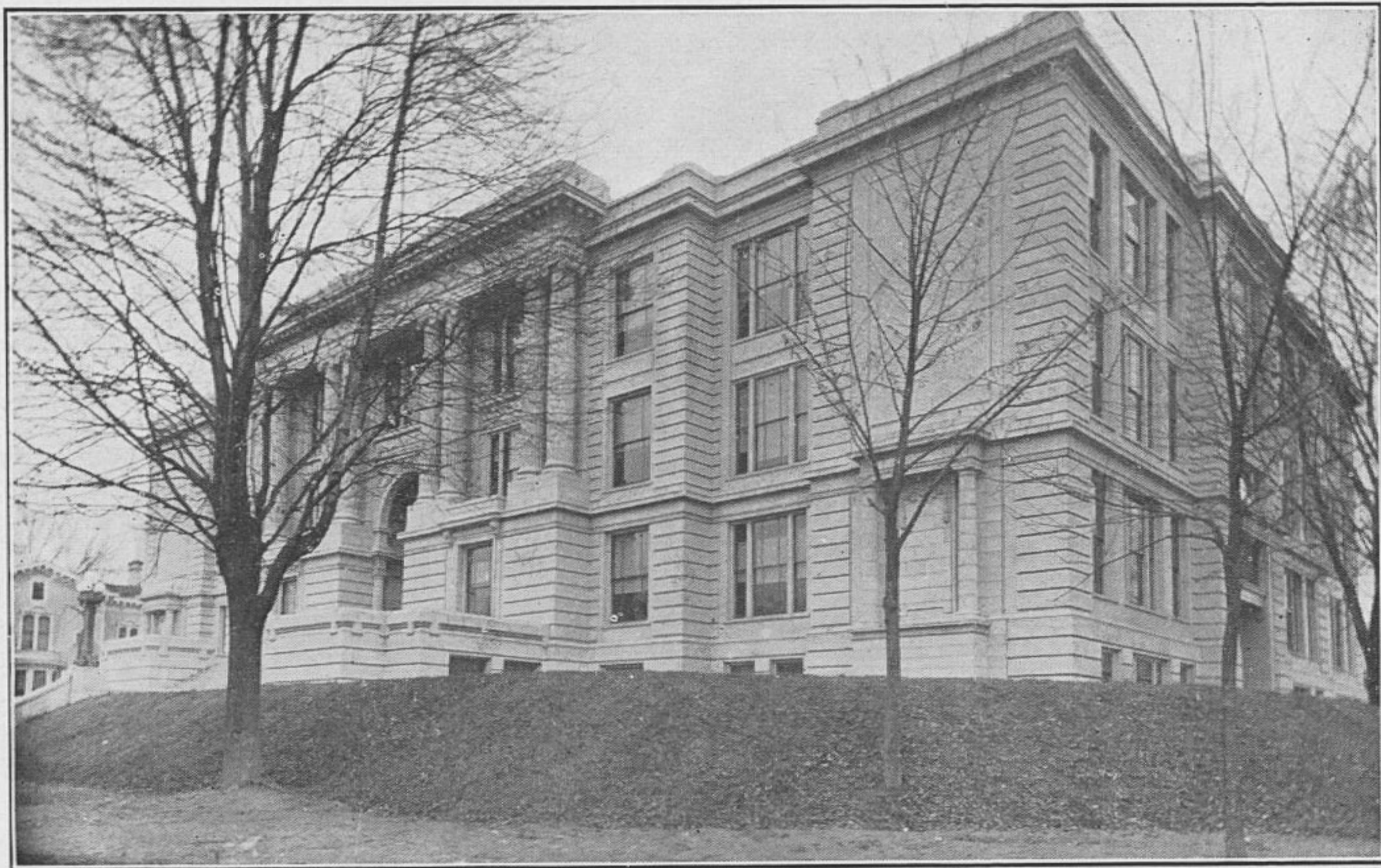


'16

TO
PROF.
CLARK
FULLERTON
PRINCIPAL
OF
P. H. S.



WE
THE CLASS OF '16,
RESPECTFULLY
DEDICATE
THIS
ANNUAL



PORTSMOUTH HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

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THE
ANNUAL
STAFF



E D I T O R I A L S T A F F



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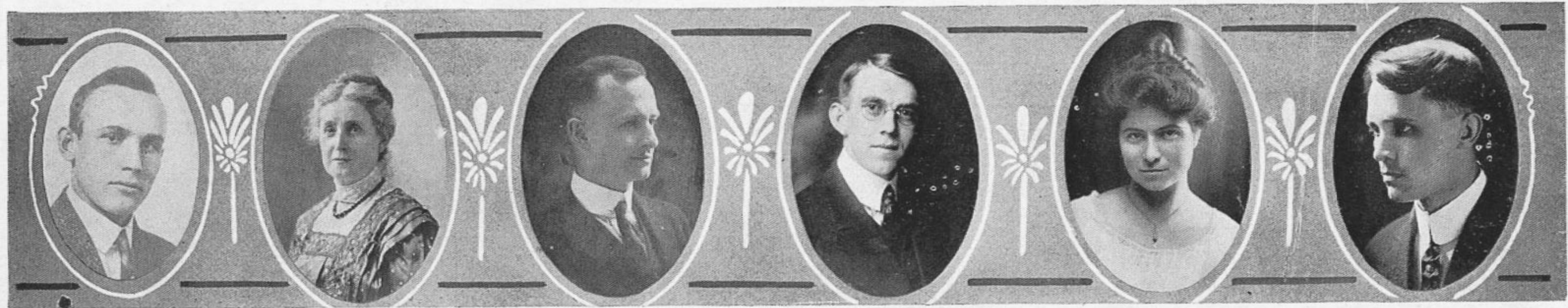
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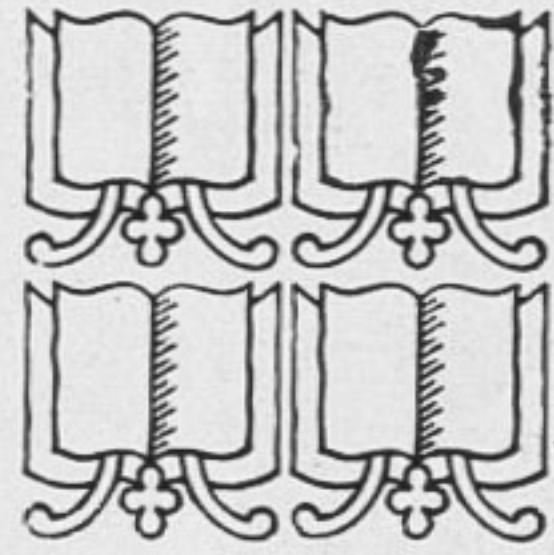
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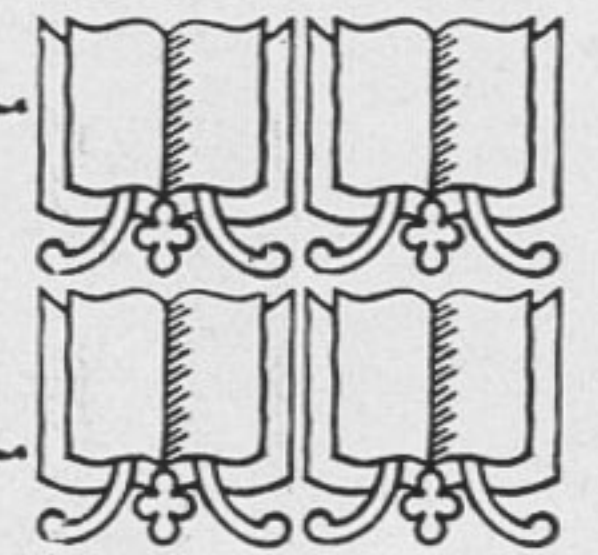
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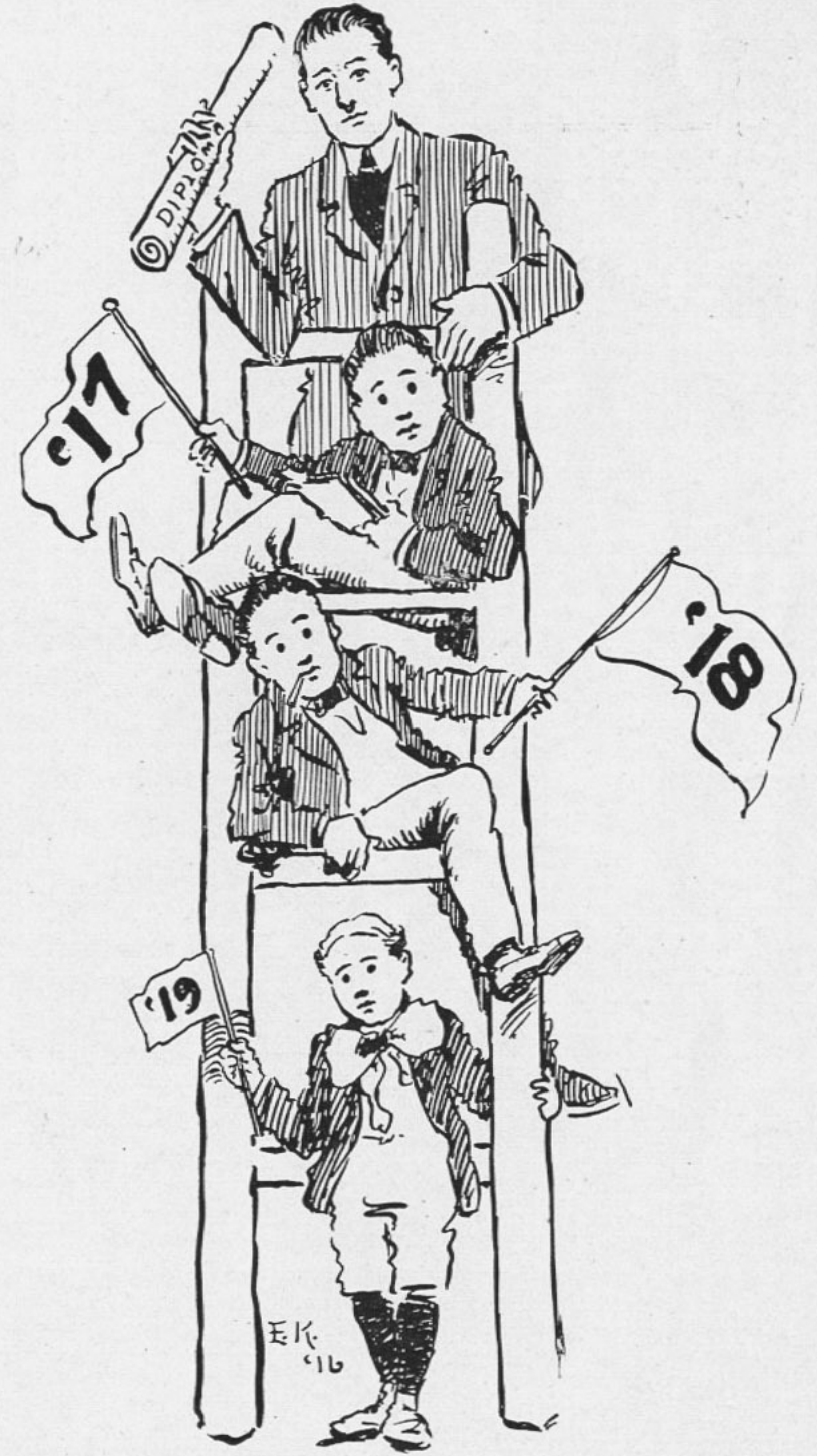
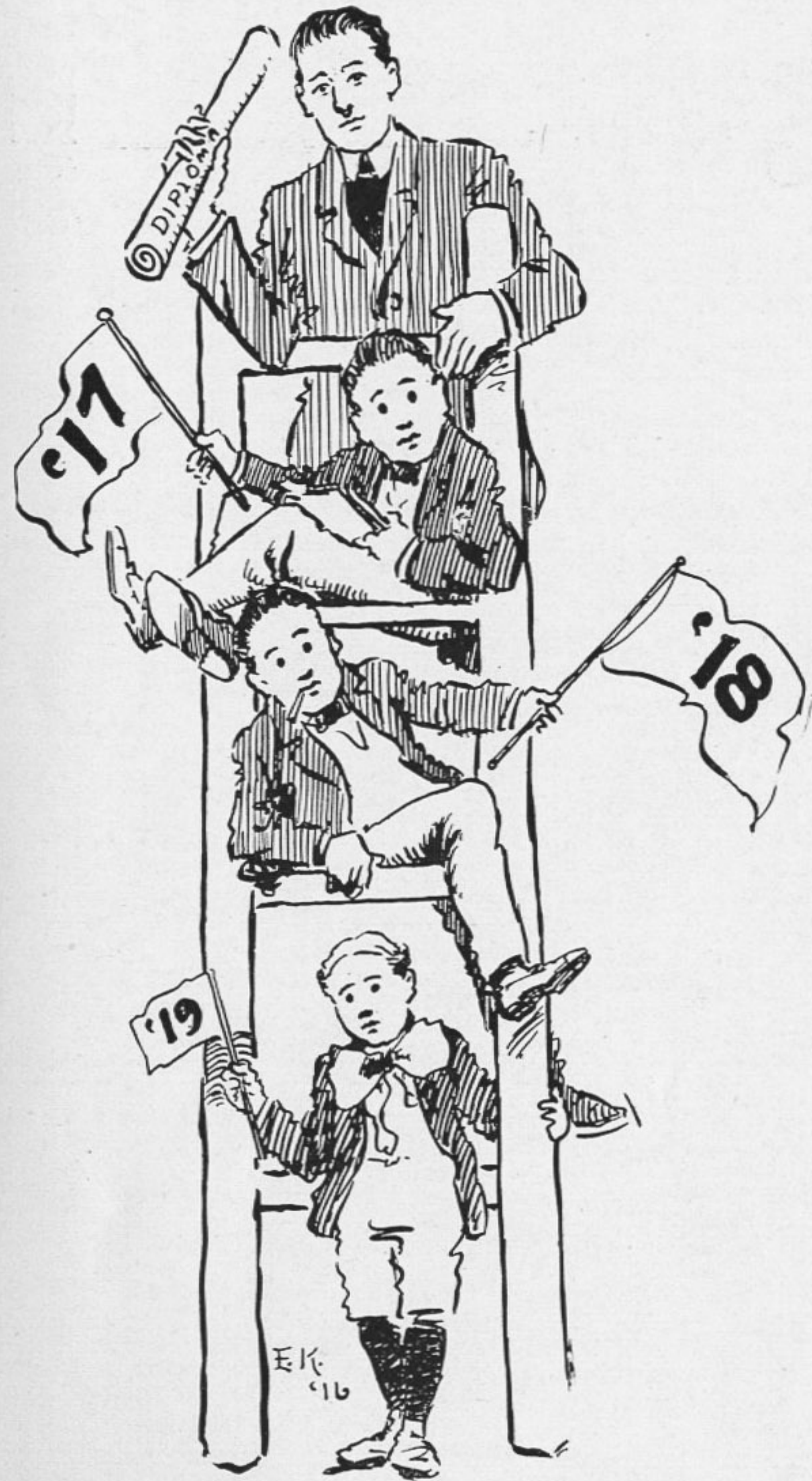
TERM EXPIRES 1919

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SENIORS



CLASS OFFICERS

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Class Colors—Pink and Green

Class Flower—Pink Rose

Class Motto—"Acti labores sunt grati"

Class Yell—Cheeree, Cheeree,
 Cheerax, Cheerix,
 Portsmouth High,
 One Nine—One Six.



SENIORS
CLASS
'16



ELVA ADAMS

"I am the very slave of circumstance
And impulse,—borne away with every
breath!"



LEWIS ALDERMAN—"John Bunny"

"Oh, that this too, too solid flesh would
melt!"



GRAY MYRTLE ALEXANDER

"Murt"

"Because she likes to 'hesitate'
She never gets to school till late."



DANA VANCIL ALEXANDER

"Vance"

"I am not in the roll of common men."



LORENZO DOW ALLARD

"Of my merit

On that point you yourself may jedge;
All is, I never drink no spirit,
Nor I haint never signed no pledge."



RALPH FRANKLIN APPEL—"Jack"

"Why should a man, whose blood is warm
within,
Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster?"



RUTH IRENE BAKER

"She was a form of life and light
That, seen, became a part of sight."



RALPH BRANDEL—"Pete"

"The most patient man in loss, the most
coldest that ever turned up ace."



JAMES ERNEST BREECE—"Jim"

"O, what a deal of scorn looks beautiful
In the contempt and anger of his lip!"



ELIZABETH RUTH CRAWFORD

"Her music hath charms to soothe the sav-
age breast,
To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak."



BEATRICE LOUISE CHICK—"Chickie"

"Whose wit, in the combat, as gentle as
bright
Ne'er carried a heart-stain away on its
blade."



LORIN DAVIDSON CUNNINGHAM
"Cunnie"

"As a wit, if not first, in the very first line."



GLADYS DAILY

"Charming and sweet and full of grace;
Always seen with a smile on her face."



GARNET ANDES DOLL

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."



EDNA HAZEL DRESLER

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired;
Courteous though coy, and gentle though retired;
The joy of youth and health her eyes displayed,
And ease of heart her every look conveyed."



MILDRED BLANCHE DUNN

"Dunnie"

"It would talk,
Lord! how it talked!"



CHARLES EDWARD EVANS

"My dearest books
Were woman's looks,
And folly's all they've taught me."



WARREN MASSEY FOLEY

"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear."



JOHN FREDERICK HIGGINS

"A droller man,
Within the limit of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk withal."



MARION RALPH HOPPER

"He wears the rose of youth upon him."



GRACE ELOISE HUGHES

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



IDA MARGARET HARTSHORN

"Marg"

"So well to know
Her own, that what she wills to do or say
Seems wisest, virtuousest, discreetest, best."



ELIZABETH VIRGINIA HUDDLESON

"Bess"

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."



JENNIE LAVINA HOLLENBACK

"There's nothing ill can dwell in such a
temple;
If the ill spirit have so fair a house,
Good things will strive to dwell with 't."



GERALDINE HYLAND

"A light to guide, a rod to check the erring,
and reprove."



RUA OLGA KIRK

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



ISABEL KNAUSS

"I will wear my heart upon my sleeve
For daws to peck at."



MABEL LOUISE KNOST

"But to see her was to love her,
Love but her, and love forever."



EDNA KORTH—"Peg"

"To beguile many, and be beguiled by
one."



WALTER D. LEWIS

"Soprano, tenor, even the contra-alto,
Wished him five fathom under the Rialto."



B. CRANSTON LOCKE

"Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a
sort
As if he mock'd himself, and scorn'd the
spirit
That could be moved to smile at anything."



VIOLET MARY MATHIOTT—"Chick"

"Never was a girl so full of energy,
Never had a girl more beaux, nor danced
so light as she."



MILDRED McAFEE—"Pats"

' 'Tis said that absence conquers love;
But oh! believe it not.
I've tried, alas! its power to prove,
But 'Doc' is not forgot."



HAZEL RUHAMA MILLS—"Hay"

"A singing singer,
With vocal voice, most vociferous;
In sweet vociferation, out-vociferizing
Even sound itself."



HARRIET MAY MITCHELL

"Which not even critics criticise."



VANCE FINDLEY MORRIS

"Man is a noble animal splendid in loud
ties and pompadours."



ESTHER AGATHA MULTER

"I have marked
A thousand blushing aparitions
To start into her face."



EMMA NOURSE

"A puzzle often to us all,
By nature most invariable;
Wit and wisdom in her were sent;
Argument is her nourishment."



GUY OLIVER NOURSE

"And to his eye
There was but one beloved face on earth,
And that was shining on him."



GOLDA O'NEAL

"A rather quiet nature,
But one of sterling worth,
And it's depth is a reflector
Of real joy and true mirth."



ELZA C. PORTER

"Ah! Love! how deadly is thy sting."



RICHARD BAXTER PRINCE—"Dick"
"Prouder than rustling in un-paid for silk."

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

FRANCIS WILLIAM QUINN—"Bill"
"He had a head to contrive, a tongue to
persuade, and a hand to execute any
mischeif."



HOBART ITHAMAR SAMPSON

"The kindest man,
The best-conditioned and unwearied spirit
In doing courtesies."

HAROLD ALFRED SCHIRRMAN

"Most of the eminent men of history have
been of small stature."

HELENE MARIE SCHOETTLE

"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."



ISABEL MAY STATEN

"Is she not passing fair?"



ESTHER TAYLER

"Had sighed to many, though she loved
but one."



BROWNIE CARTRIGHT THOMAS

"With such a face and such a mien,
As to be loved needs only to be seen."



EDMUND BRUCE THOMAS

"That man which hath a tongue, I say is
no man,
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman."



JAMES HOUSTON VARNER

"Chunky"
"He will give the devil his due."



MARIE DEWEY TRIGG

"Your name is great in mouths of praise."



WILLIAM ANDREW TRONE—"Bill"
There was a laughing devil in his sneer."



LUCILE TRACY
"One o' the precise and tidy sort, as puts
their feet in little India-rubber fire buck-
ets when its wet weather."



HARRY WILLIAM WAGNER
"Freak"
"Hang sorrow! care will kill a cat,
And therefore let's be merry."



PAUL VERNON WALLER
"A proper man as one shall see in a sum-
mer's day."



ELMER LEWIS WARNER—"Swog"
"But still his tongue ran on, the less
Of weight it bore, with greater ease."



RUSSELL DAVIDSON WILLIAMS
"Talk to him of Jacob's ladder, and he
would ask the number of the steps."



ROY WAYNE WILLIS

"The most senseless and fit man."



FLORA MARIE WILSON

"Demure damsel, dainty and dear."



GEORGE LESLIE WILSON

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



HOMER CLAY WILSON

"Talks as familiarly of romantic knights
As maids of thirteen do of puppy-dogs."



LOIS MIRIAM WOOD—"Spuds"

"Quick and lively, happy and gay,
A smile for all who came her way."



RALPH VANTINE WOOD

"A solemn youth, with sober phiz,
Who does his work, and minds his biz."



DOROTHY ELIZABETH WRIGHT

"Dot"

"Infinite riches in a little room."

MARY LOUELLA YUENGER

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

CARL HENRY ZEUNE

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays
and confident tomorrows."



CLASS SONG



TO 1—9—1—6

1. Well, at first we were green little Freshmen
With no one to show us our way,
To the High School we all had assembled
Thinking of the glorious day;
We were strange little laddies and lassies
And I know you'll all agree;
But here's a cheer for 1—9—1—6
When we were Freshmen
Green as could be!

Chorous:

Here's to our classes,
Here's to our lasses,
Here's to the lads they adore;
Here's to the Senior mighty
Junior so flightly,
Freshie and Sophomore!
Let mirth and gladness
Banish all sadness
Long as the days may seem,
You'll find us loyal and steady,
Boosting for "Pink and Green".

- II. Then the next year we all felt exalted,
Our dream at last was coming true;
So we started to grow very sombre

With our vague little vision in view.
There were joys that will long be remembered
And hardships too, from which we're free;
But here's a cheer for 1—9—1—6
When we were Sophomores
Gay as could be!

- III. Why, of course we were jolly good Juniors
Or we would not be here today,
And we ne'er will forget our preceptor
With his stern systematic way.
"Stay an hour after school for this talking
It's against the rules, now don't you see?"
But here's a cheer for 1—9—1—6
When we were Juniors
Proud as could be!

- IV. Now at least we are dignified Seniors,
We fain would lift our hearts in song
To the High School our dear Alma Mater,
We will never forget to be loyal
And her progress we shall see;
But here's a cheer for 1—9—1—6
When we were Seniors
Staid as could be!

Violet Mathoit, '16

1616

The Merchant of Venice

1916

Three centuries ago, in April, 1616, William Shakespeare died. In every part of the civilized world during the past few months, the tercentenary anniversary of his death has been commemorated by pageants and gala performances of his dramas. England, Germany, and France, war worn though they may be, have offered their tributes to the supreme genius of the master poet-dramatist. Canada, New Zealand, Australia and every other land where our mother tongue is spoken have not neglected their share of this international celebration.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Duke of Venice	- - - - -	Vancil Alexander
Antonio, a merchant of Venice	- - - - -	William Trone
Bassanio, his friend; a suitor of Portia	- - - - -	Richard Prince
Salanio	- - - - -	William Quinn
Salarino	- - - - -	Harry Wagner
Salerio	- Friends to Antonio	Ralph Hopper
Gratiano	- - - - -	John Higgins
Lorenzo, in love with Jessica	- - - - -	James Breece
Shylock, a merchant of Venice	- - - - -	Lorin Cunningham
Jessica, his daughter	- - - - -	Helen Schoettle
Tubal, his friend	- - - - -	Harold Schirrmann
Launcelot Gobbo, his servant	- - - - -	Russell Williams
Old Gobbo, father to Launcelot	- - - - -	Bruce Thomas
Portia, a rich Heiress	- - - - -	Mildred McAfee
Nerissa, her waiting maid	- - - - -	Mabel Knost
Balthazar, her servant	- - - - -	Walter Lewis
Margery, old Gobbo's wife	- - - - -	Lucile Tracy
Beggar Woman	- - - - -	Golda O'Neal
Flower Girl	- - - - -	Edna Korth

Who is Sylvia—Schubert. By Hazel Mills, Solo in Act III.

In countless schools and colleges of our own United States, the genius of Shakespeare has been acclaimed anew by a nation wide revival of his works and in his honor, the professional stage in New York has presented an unprecedented array of beautiful Shakespearean productions.

Our Senior Play this year is therefore our offering of reverent admiration to the Bard of Avon and is dedicated to this world wide commemoration of his deathless fame.

Court Ladies—Garnet Doll, Hazel Dressler, Margaret Hartshorn, Grace Hughes, Marie Trigg, Harriet Mitchell, Geraldine Hyland, Isabel Staten.

Guards - - - - - Homer Wilson, Paul Waller

Dancers - - - - - Dorothy Wright, Ruth Baker

Street Revellers—Elizabeth Huddleson, Violet Mathiot, Lois Wood, Beatrice Chick, Esther Taylor.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

Act I—Scene 1. A Street in Venice.

Scene 2. A room in Portia's house.

Scene 3. A Street in Venice.

Act II—Scene 1. Garden before Shylock's house.

Scene 2. A Street in Venice.

Scene 3. Garden before Shylock's house. Twilight.

Act III—Scene 1. A Street in Venice.

Scene 2. A room in Portia's house.

Act IV—Scene 1. A Court of Justice in Venice.

Act V—Scene 1. Portia's Garden in Belmont.

Music will be furnished by the High School Orchestra.

Incidental Music by Ruth Crawford and Mildred Dunn



History of the Class of 1916



One well-remembered day in September, 1912, found the present Seniors wandering helplessly about in the corridors of the new High School. They were no more at home than any of the other students, although they were the first class who would have the distinction of enjoying the new building through all their career. To the tune of hammer and chisel, they entered the auditorium for the first time, and were then directed to the Freshman assembly hall. There, schedules were made for each, and soon all was working well.

How important they felt when Mr. Creveling, the new principal, announced that a meeting of the class would be held for the purpose of organization! With his assistance, the following officers were chosen: President, Richard Prince; Vice President, Carl Fisher; Secretary, Massey Foley; Treasurer, Hugh Ruel; Sergeant-at-Arms, Stephen Chick; Faculty Member, Mr. Taggart. The chosen class colors of orange and black were destined to be changed later to pink and green. Initiation into High School activities was that never-to-be-forgotten Hallowe'en party at Seel's Hall, where all tried to become better acquainted. However, it was as formal a party as those generally attended by Freshmen.

The next fall, upon returning to school as Sophomores, they felt themselves more of a part of P. H. S. It is needless to say they were glad to be rid of the hated "Freshie Green". "Older and wiser grown" the sorrowful fact was impressed upon them

that High School life was not all play. When the class was again organized, the outcome was as follows: Massey Foley, President; Edna Korth, Vice President; Stanley Hopkins, Treasurer; Josephine Clare, Secretary; Raymond Sheets, Sergeant-at-Arms; Mr. Tremper, Faculty Member.

Hallowe'en the class was delightfully entertained at the home of one of its members, Margaret Rideout. The Valentine Party of the year was not very successful, owing to the fact that for some strange reason, the class was more studious than usual and consequently took less interest in social affairs. Much to the delight of all, examinations were abolished this same year.

Juniors! at last the class of 1916 was to take a noticeable part in High School life. As more responsibility was placed upon them, they responded nobly, particularly in regard to the "H. S. News", which never could have been so successful had it not been for the encouragement and financial support of this class. The officers for the year were Massey Foley, President; Edna Korth, Vice President; Mable Knost, Secretary; Roger Jones, Treasurer; Norman Duetel, Sergeant-at-Arms; Miss Hall, Faculty Member. The only party of the year was held on February 13, at Leroy Leichner's home.

The Junior Class Play, "She Stoops to Conquer", ably coached by Miss Morris, brought into prominence the talent for acting of certain members, and afforded to "The News" substantial

relief from financial embarrassment. Again the enterprising class was brought into prominence by its success in the Junior-Senior debate, when its eloquent speakers annihilated the Senior debaters and established irrevocably the fact that women should have the right of suffrage.

The class of 1916, anxious to bear the honored name of Seniors, returned to school to take the leadership of affairs. Although they were unfortunate in losing jovial Mr. Creveling and in the withdrawal of four prominent class-mates, Feurt Crawford, Massey Foley, Dee York and Jessie Gibbs; they were fortunate in gaining such an interested and painstaking principal as Mr. Fullerton, and also in the fact that Mr. Foley will return in June to be an honor graduate. At once organization was made, Vancil Alexander being chosen President; William Trone, Vice President; Harry Wagner, Secretary; John Higgins, Treasurer; Louis Alderman, Sergeant-at-Arms; Mr. Fullerton, Faculty Member.

The first social affair of the year was the Hallowe'en party at Guy Nourse's, where "they had the time of their lives", as the enthusiastic members would say. After this event the days passed slowly and monotonously. This state of affairs would never do, so thought the Senior girls. A Leap Year Club—the very thing! As

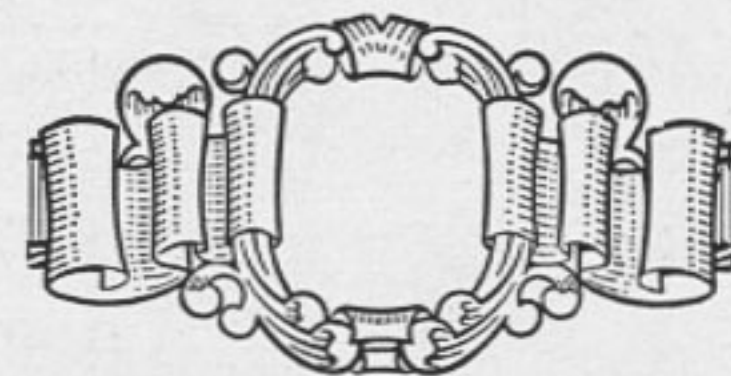
one happy result of this organization, the boys were invited to attend a party at Myrtle Alexander's. The evening was spent in the usual jolly ways.

The big debate between Huntington and Portsmouth next drew the attention of P. H. S. While the decision of the judges, to the surprise of all, divided the honors, it proved what our school can do when aroused. The trophy won by our champion basketball team in the tournament at Athens is appreciated by everyone, from principal to the most insignificant Freshman. Our school this year is one of which all may well feel proud.

The banquet of the class, given at the Washington Hotel, was carried out in every detail, like all other events conducted by the Seniors. With the class play, "The Merchant of Venice", which is well under way, and the usual graduation affairs, the High School life of the class of 1916 will end.

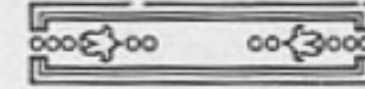
"And now the career of the first class which has spent four years in this beautiful building of ours, is drawing to its close. Regretfully, and yet eagerly, they will soon bid farewell to it, with its dear memories and friendships, and enter upon a new life.

H. D. '16.





CLASS PROPHECY



In spite of the swiftly falling snow on the outside, the interior of the house was warm and cozy. Sitting by the blazing hearth, was a lady—young or old one could not tell on first seeing her. The sewing, on which she had been working, had fallen from her lap and she sat looking into the glowing embers of the fire, as if weaving some fanciful dreams among them. They were not dreams of the future; but remembrances of the past. She was thinking of the days of her youth, her happy-go-lucky companions, and the joyful moments spent in their presence.

Earlier in the evening, her son had brought to her an evening paper, and, while glancing over its contents, read an announcement of an opera given by Malcolm and Hazel Weinn. Her thoughts fled back through the many years to an incident occurring not long after graduating from High School. A musical society of the ever-growing Peerless City was giving a recital, when one of the guests of honor, a world-famous opera singer remarked upon the excellent qualities of the voice of one of the young ladies on the program. He sought her acquaintance; after which they were soon involved in a delightful romance. Miss Hazel Mills was soon to have her highest desire—that of becoming a “shining star upon the musical throne.” Mr. and Mrs. Weinn spent their time in traveling over the world, giving high-class operas. During the course of years, Mrs. Weinn attained almost as much eminence as

her accomplished husband.

Thus reviewing those days of long ago, the woman asked herself wonderingly, “Could it possibly be the same couple?” Photos of the two accompanied the clipping in the paper, and, with the exception of marks of aging they were exact likenesses of the well-known couple of previous years. “Yes, it surely must be,” she continued slowly, “I must ask my son to take me to the opera, and I will seek an interview with Mrs. Weinn while she is in the city.”

Consequently, on the designated afternoon, a meeting was arranged. After many hearty greetings, the woman began asking about many of her fellow-classmen, who had almost drifted out of her life, if not out of her thoughts.

“Oh, do tell me, Hazel, where is Ruth Crawford, our happy, fun-loving blonde of long ago?”

“Ruth! Why, I just received a card from her only a week or two ago. She married a man of some political eminence and they are now residing in Washington, D. C. It is also rumored that her husband is in command of a large newspaper establishment. However, their characters seem to harmonize, and they live quite happily, I’ll assure you.”

“And I have heard a great many references to a certain young man who is now on his way to Alaska to construct a steel bridge. The name sounded familiar, but I can not just now recall

it."

"Oh, I think I know. You take the Ironton Gazette, do you not? I saw on the front page of it a paragraph relating to the Government sending out a few of the most competent bridge-builders in the United States, and among them was that of James Breece."

"Yes, yes! It was he to whom I had reference. What became of the fellow with whom James previously associated?"

"Chas. Evans? Oh, poor Charles was disappointed in love early in his youth and he has never fully recovered from the shock. He thought that he might receive some consolation in writing poetry. This occupation proved to be unprofitable and he resorted to caricature drawing, thinking that in this way, he could plainly denounce all womankind. From some coincidence, he received an inheritance from a relative and he now lives a secluded bachelor's life. It finally became known that he was the most renowned cartoonist in the country. That reminds me, I read a criticism of our opera in one of the Detroit Dispatch's during our week there, and it was written by Elmer Warner. Do you think that it could possibly be our Elmer? It surely must be because I heard my husband and a friend discussing him and they said that he was the quickest reporter 'on the job.'"

"Yes, Elmer is always 'right there with the goods' as it is commonly expressed."

"Then too, my son was telling me the other evening about an electrical invention that was just recently patented by Sherman, no other than Harold, one of our famous diminutive products of P. H. S., 1916 Class. He also had the pleasure of meeting his musical wife, formerly Miss Mildred Dunn, while at a convention in Philadelphia."

"Well, well, isn't it quite a coincidence that we always spring up unawares, as it were. I had heard that Mr. Sherman

and Mr. Cranston Locke were partners and did most of their laboratory experiments together. Last year, dear friend, my husband and I returned to the Peerless for a visit to our old home. Imagine our surprise upon arriving to be confronted by Miss Lucille Tracy and Miss Lois Wood, who were awaiting the arrival of the train to carry them to their new field of work, that of society directors in the prosperous little city of Lucasville. We then proceeded to our homes. Another surprise awaited us there, however, for mother was continually referring to a neighbor of hers, who seemed to possess a vast amount of knowledge. I was rather anxious to meet her; consequently in the evening she and her husband were invited over. All I need to say is that we needed no introduction, for mother's friend was no other than our former Bess Huddleson, who is at present the recognized leader of Portsmouth social and literary circles."

"I have often wondered what had become of that 'demure and daring damsel'."

"Then, too, that reminds me of another coincidence. While at home, I received a letter from Milly McAfee—you know where she is do you not?"

"Why no, the last time I heard of her, she and her mother-in-law were on a visit to Honolulu."

"Oh, they are now quieted down; and are at their summer home in the Adirondacks. As I was saying, she wrote me a letter telling me that she and her husband were entertaining a number of old friends at a house party, among them being our former classmates, Violet Mathiot, Esther Taylor and Dee York. The latter had just returned from an extended tour to Europe in the interests of his political party. While there, he also learned some valuable hints to further aid him in his profession, that of a learned doctor."

"Speaking of a house party! Why, I too received a letter from Mabel Knost. Don't you remember 'Kutie' Knost? She

was at that time visiting our "Peg" Korth, who with her husband, had retired to a quiet little home not far from the traction line in McDermott. However, Mabel received word that her husband had met with a serious automobile accident and she returned to her home in Sciotoville".

"Well, then, now guess what very good friend I met while back East?"

"How about the president of our class? Have you ever seen or heard anything about him?"

"Vancil is the editor of a southern newspaper. He seems to be quite satisfied with his role in life. No, now guess again."

"Bill Quinn?"

"Oh, yes, I did meet poor old Bill and had quite a conversation with him. His wife was at the point of death and amidst all his troubles, a fair damsel of previous years, hearing of his marriage, was then trying to sue him for breach of promise. She had taken her troubles to Chief of Police Alderman, and he being unable to help her in any way, referred her to Attorney Higgins. He took sympathy upon her and is now doing his best to straighten matters. Bill has engaged the services of Lawyer Sampson to represent him in court and we hope he will 'come out on top'".

"Well then perhaps you met Helen Schoettle?"

"No, nevertheless, Bess was telling me about a settlement worker in the greatly congested district of Buck Town, who she said was formerly Miss Helen Schoettle."

"Now I know! Lorin Cunningham."

"Oh, haven't you heard about Cunny? About his being ordained into the ministry. Surely you have".

"Yes, I knew that he was trying, but isn't he still in Portsmouth?"

"No, he has a sphere all his own. His field of ministry is the district around what used to be known as The Old Town

Church."

"This part of the country has become so densely populated that the councils recently applying for incorporation papers. The people of the little village were spurred on by their enthusiastic mayor, Mr. Bruce Thomas, and their vice mayor, Wood."

"Well, my dear girl, I have nearly exhausted my question box, and yet I have not guessed right."

"Then I shall tell you the wonder of all wonders. I met Mr. and Mrs. Homer Wilson. They live in an ideal little vine-covered cottage on Offnere Street and are blessed with two light-headed infants. I think that if I am not mistaken, Homer called his eldest "Billy", for what reason I was unable to fathom unless it would be because his wife, Isabel Knauss, was always known by that name in her school days. However, he was telling me of the whereabouts of his school-day chums. You have not heard about them? Guy Nourse for instance. You have not, I see, so I will tell what I know. Homer told me that Guy had prospered wonderfully on his southern fruit and vegetable gardens. Then too, he seemed to be having quite a time keeping hid from the fair sex until the leap year had ended. It was rumored that his love for certain sections round and about Jackson, Ohio, led him to purchase a vast stretch of land there. I hear now that he has hired the competent surveyors, "Allard and Waller" to improve the many miles of bad roads".

"How about Elza Porter? He was a promising young man in his youth".

"Elza is working at a worthy cause. He is now the most reliable druggist in New Boston. His friend, Mr. Roy Willis, as a chemist, has discovered some very important combinations of substances which will, no doubt, be a great help to the community at large".

"It seems to me that you are well versed as a person of

much traveling. Now how about those many would-be school teachers of 1916? Have they all fulfilled their purpose?"

"To whom do you refer? Hazel Dressler, perhaps? Oh yes, Hazel's five years of teaching ended in a very delightful romance. A little urchin, needing much defense from his strict and determined little teacher, called in his big brother to adjust the matter. It is needless to say that big brother truly adjusted the matter to his suiting. Margaret Hartshorn, did you say? No Marg never taught any children except her own. She was called upon to cook a lunch for a friend of her brother-in-law and the meal was so delightful that the young fellow immediately lead the young cook into captivity".

"How about Gladys Daily, Elva Adams, Harriet—let's see—Mitchell and Emma Nourse?"

"Mercy me, they are all trying to teach the younger generation the mysteries of book-lore". Beatrice Chick is now applying her knowledge to the kindergarten classes".

"Then, too, we have representatives in the missionary field, in the persons of Fontella Warman Grace Hughes and Rua Kirk. The latter as I understand has been in direct communication with Miss Jenny Hollenbeck, the matron of the Children's Home of Portsmouth. A thought has just struck me, do you know whether the rumor concerning the elopment of Dot Wright and Vance Morris was true?"

"Yes, I am sure of it. They are now residing in our neighbor city. I received a call from them not long ago. But I do not know what became of Ruth Baker. Can you enlighten me?"

"Oh yes, since our sex has had the privilege of voting, Ruth is very enthusiastic and has become well known in the political world. She even refused the hand of Mr. Vance Diduit, Professor of Yale College. Her opinion is strictly upheld by her accomplice, Miss Myrtle Alexander".

"While visiting back East, did you not hear any account of any other 1916 graduates? All of them could not surely have drifted out of their mother-city so quickly".

"Yes indeed, I attended a concert given by a home-talented company at the Grand Opera. Among the numbers on the program was a beautiful solo rendered by Walter Lewis. Mother said that his champions were firmly declaring that he had "Caruso skinned a mile." Moreover, I cannot easily forget my journey through the photo gallery, a recent addition to Portsmouth. It is in charge of Richard B. Prince, who they say is both competent and courteous".

"You did not see Mabel Pressler, Bertha Cross or Flora Wilson, part of the typ-i-cal products of P. H. S.? The last I heard of the two former they were under the employ of Williams and Wagner, wholesale dealers. Flora was the stenographer for Sadie Carter, milliner; but from there I think she went to the Varner Rolling Mills, where she met her "affinity" and her "steno" life ended".

"No, I did not see any of them. Nevertheless, I did have the pleasure of meeting the wife of the most prominent hardware merchant in the city, formerly Miss Esther Multer. Don't you remember her?"

"Is that so! Esther was employed in the office of Appel & Son, brick contractors, but that was several years ago".

"Then, too, I had the honor of conversing with the most learned woman in the city. The greatest book of the present generation has been published lately, Miss Marie Trigg being the renowned authoress. It was published in our home city by The Hopper Publishing Co. It created such a sensation in Zeune Packing Co. building that the manager was obliged to send to the publisher for a number of copies for his employes' use. Portsmouth was so proud of the citizen that they gave an entertainment to all

the learned residents of the city. Mr. and Mrs. Trone favored the attendants with several musical selections; after which the noted orator, Massey Foley was called upon to make a speech. A talk on efficiency was given by Ralph Brandel, physical director of P. H. S. As an extra number, a rousing political address was given by Miss Isabel Staten, and Mrs. Parker, formerly Miss Mary Yeunger. Mother told me that the entertainment was a success in every way".

"I surely would have been greatly pleased if I could have attended. Now tell me, Hazel, have you heard any more of Goldie O'Neil and Geraldine Hyland, the two late additions to our P. H. S. Class. I have just at this moment recalled them".

"Well, if I am not mistaken, Geraldine entered matrimonial

circles and Goldie was elected mayoress of New Boston, while Miss Brownie Thomas was her attending secretary".

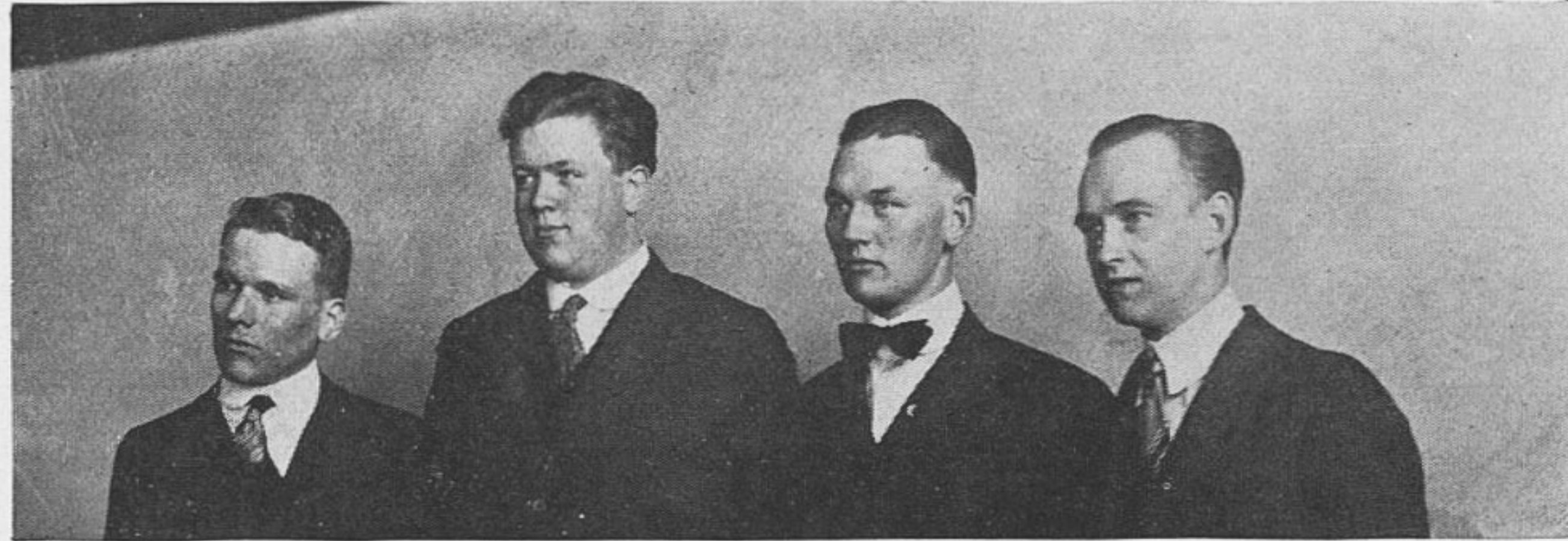
"Last, but by no means, least, where is Leslie Wilson? In my life so distant from my home-town, I have almost lost track of all of my old friends and schoolmates. Is Leslie back on his farm?"

"Oh yes, indeed, the Wilson farm is known all over the state as the most scientifically arranged in the country. Yes, yes, it is quite noted".

"It must be nearly time for my son to come past with the car. I have certainly enjoyed myself this afternoon and I do hope you will call upon me before leaving the city, and talk over the past, present and future".

Garnett Doll. '16.





SENIOR QUARTETTE



J U N I O R S

CLASS OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	-	-		William B. Anderson, Jr.
Vice President	-	-	-	-	-	-	David H. Jones
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-		Selma A. Lindenmeyer
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	Cecil D. Tidd
Sergeant-at-Arms	-	-	-	-	-		E. Orville McCall, Jr.
Faculty Member	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mr. H. G. Trout

Class Colors—Green and White
 Class Motto—"Laboramus; Superamus".



JUNIORS
CLASS
'17

Junior Hallowe'en Party

On the Friday night before Hallowe'en the Junior Class gave a delightful party at the home of Mr. Leon Wilson, on Highland Avenue. The rooms were profusely decorated in keeping with the spirit of Hallowe'en. About fifty guests enjoyed the hospitality of the host. An evening of music and games was followed by a dainty repast. Throughout the evening a delicious fruit punch was served.

The committee in charge of the arrangements was composed of the Misses Virginia Fairtrace, Winnie Krauser and Mr. Kearns Watkins.

Juniors in Athletics

In all lines of athletics this year the Juniors have taken an active part. Although only three from our class obtained letters by playing on the varsity football team, we had many on the second team, and, besides the captain of next year's team is a member of our class. In basketball, the Junior team was at first defeated by all the other classes, but in each case the scores were very close and the games were hotly contested. However, towards the end of the season the Junior team won a number of games from their rivals. Both in football and in basketball, those who went out to practice obtained valuable experience which should show itself next year.

Junior Literary Society

One of the most pleasing programs given by members of the High School during the past year, was that presented by the Junior Literary Society.

Act III, Scene II, of "The Merchant of Venice" was rendered by several of the members of the society. The meeting was open to all High School students and the large audience greatly appreciated the play owing to the fact that it was so well presented. All of the participants showed themselves well qualified for their respective parts and all proved themselves very efficient in acting and in speaking.

Much credit must be given Dorothy Varner for the able manner in which she enacted Portia, and much favorable comment was bestowed upon Ralph Samson as Bassanio. Both successfully executed every detail, from the gay to the sad, and from the light to the more serious. The part of Nerissa, taken by Marvel Galford, was exceedingly well rendered, and the humorous Gratiano was very well interpreted by Orville McCall. Curtis Bellamy as Lorenzo, Luella Arthurs as Jessica, and John Shlichter as Salerio, showed themselves capable of handling stronger parts at some future time.

The scene held the wrapt attention of the audience from beginning to end, and plainly indicated that there is much talent among the Juniors. Not only was it manifested that there is talent among the members of this loyal class, but it was plainly proved that when there are things that are really worth while and when the welfare of our school is to be promoted, the Juniors may be relied upon to do their part nobly and well.



JUNIOR LITERARY SOCIETY

□ S □ O □ P □ H □ O □ M □ O □ R □ E □ S □

CLASS OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	H. B. Shumway
Vice President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Helen Dawson
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Robert Quinn
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Katherine Hall
Sergeant-at-Arms	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	R. L. Marting
Historian	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	W. E. Clayton
Faculty Member	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Miss Morris

Class Colors—Yellow and White

Class Flower—Golden Rod

Class Motto—"Dig"

Class Yell—"We're a bully bunch,
 We're some keen,
 Portsmouth High School,
 Class of 'Eighteen."



SOPHOMORES
CLASS
'18

SOPHOMORE HISTORY



Cast:—An aggregation of boosters; always ready, with lots of spirit, for everything; out for a good time; never forgetting to hide the hammers in the darkest corner; and always shaking out its banners.

Time:—A. D. 1914-1918.

Act I.—From the very first day these Freshmen kept things humming for the upper classmen. They had one of the best class basketball teams in the school and were very well represented in tryouts for the football team, which may plainly be seen in their good work the second year out. You will no doubt notice that very little mention will be made of the class officers. For as they were so short lived, due to certain secrets known only to the faculty, the writer has not the slightest memory of them, save James Trone, our honored president, who deserves credit.

CURTAIN

Act II.—At the beginning of the second year it was with a double handshake that the Sophs greeted each other, one for the remembrance of past good times and once for the good times that were just ahead, and no one has been disappointed in the second grip either, for the whole class has had some jolly good times together. They have had some of the best parties in school. Everyone who attended the last one, at which there were about sixty pupils present, will admit that it was a big success.

Next I will speak for our noble athletes. Space doesn't per-

mit me to express our view of them. We had the extreme pleasure of having four lettered men on the football team and we are confident of having two lettered men on the basketball team. Among our football lettered men are Paul Williams, good old "Red", always saying, "you can't beat us unless you cheat", and you can't beat him either. But sad to relate, he has departed to Akron to make rubber collars. We also have Geo. Thomas, better known as "Smelly". But the name holds nothing for he is as pure as the new fallen snow. Oh, my yes, along with "Red" and "Smelly" we have Howard Shoemaker and Royal Marting. Pat and Hick. Two mighty nice, clean cut fellows. The Sophomore Class is proud of these fellows.

We will next review the Soph representatives on the basketball team. They are Harold Shumway and Julius Baesman, "Shummy" and "Jude". There now, hows that? You will admit that "Jude" is the star of the team, and "Shummy"? Oh, my, he's there that's all.

With sufficient proof I will leave to the reader to say that there isn't a class in High School that can show the class of Eighteen a thing.

After the stage has been cleared we will ask you to pay particular attention to a sketch of what we used to be, "The Freshmen". Three cheers for the Class of '18.

Earle Clayton, '18.



WHEN WE
BELONGED
TO THE
"IVY GREEN"

F R E S H M E N

CLASS OFFICERS

President	- - - - -	Howard Lowry
Vice President	- - - - -	Helen Nye
Secretary	- - - - -	Dorothy Dowling
Treasurer	- - - - -	Roy Jewett
Faculty Member	- - - - -	Mrs. Williams

Class Colors—Pink and Green

Class Flower—Pink Rose

Class Motto—In Ascensa Via

Class Yell—Richa, Racha, Racha, Chu!

Richa, Racha, Racha, Chu!

Boomity, Boomity! Sis! Boom Bah!

Double Nineteen, Rah! Rah! Rah!



FRESHMEN

CLASS

'19

The First Morning

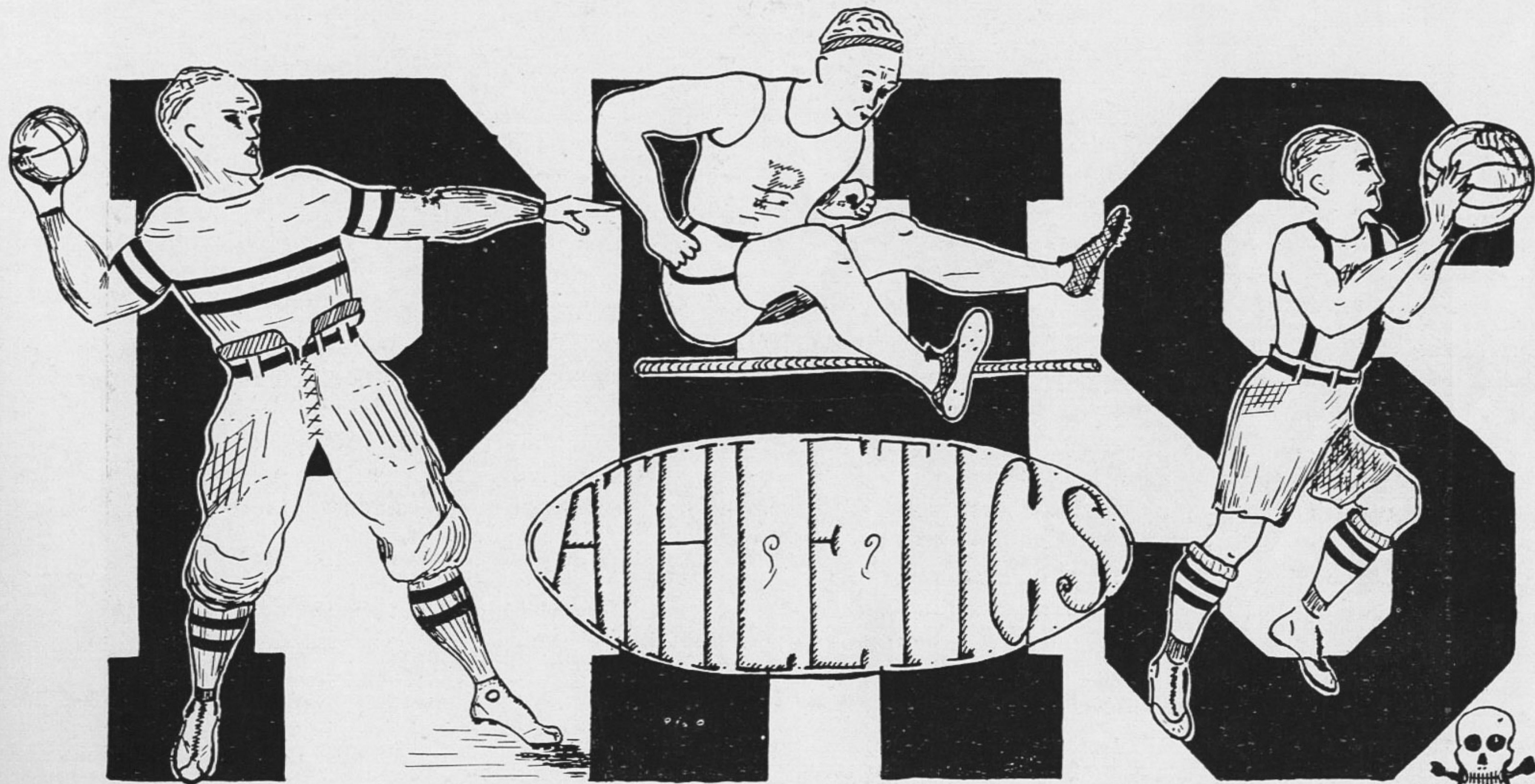
With many ill fore-bodings and an undefined sense of fear, the little Freshies trooped into High School last September. 'Twas a mournful procession, for were they not entering upon a dreary existence, which would last four long years (and perhaps more)? The "poor dears" had heard of study-halls, reading reports, periods, schedules, and chapel in unassumed bewilderment. Would they ever, ever get them all straight? Grave fears entered their minds as to the treatment they would receive at the hands of the upper-classmen. After praying all night for courage, on the morning of September 8, 1915, they started—after kissing their kith and kin, and youth and freedom "Au Revoir"—to school. When they arrived at the magnificent Portsmouth High School, a thrill of pride filled them at the prospect of belonging to the student-body of P. H. S. Soon they found themselves in that large place with a long name (how they got there, they never knew!) when before their appearance at High School as Freshmen, they had entranced their relatives and friends by their school programs, the receipts of which were to pay for the new piano. Then a distinguished-looking gentleman crossed to the center of the stage and addressed the assembled populace, and a crowd of handsome (and otherwise) boys, began to yell an unintelligible something that ended with "Rah! Rah! Fullerton!" And as the said distinguished looking gentleman smiled on them, the Freshmen had the pleasant sensation of having learned something. That man was Prof. Fullerton, and they had learned who their principal was in three minutes after

they had entered—and that was doing pretty well. Soon "those boys" began to yell at "them". At first they were undecided as to whether they should flee or feel honored, but as no one started a retreat they just stayed.

Finally, when the faculty were on the verge of resignation because of the lost sheep, i. e. Freshmen, who asked the same questions thirty-seven times, they did, at last, get them separated into herds, or rather classes. After that first day, events just came naturally. Among the other things the Freshmen acquired in those first few days was a wholesome and genuine respect for the Seniors, and they have retained this respect ever since. For they looked forward to the time when they should be Seniors, and hoped that they too could command respect and admiration. And they will!

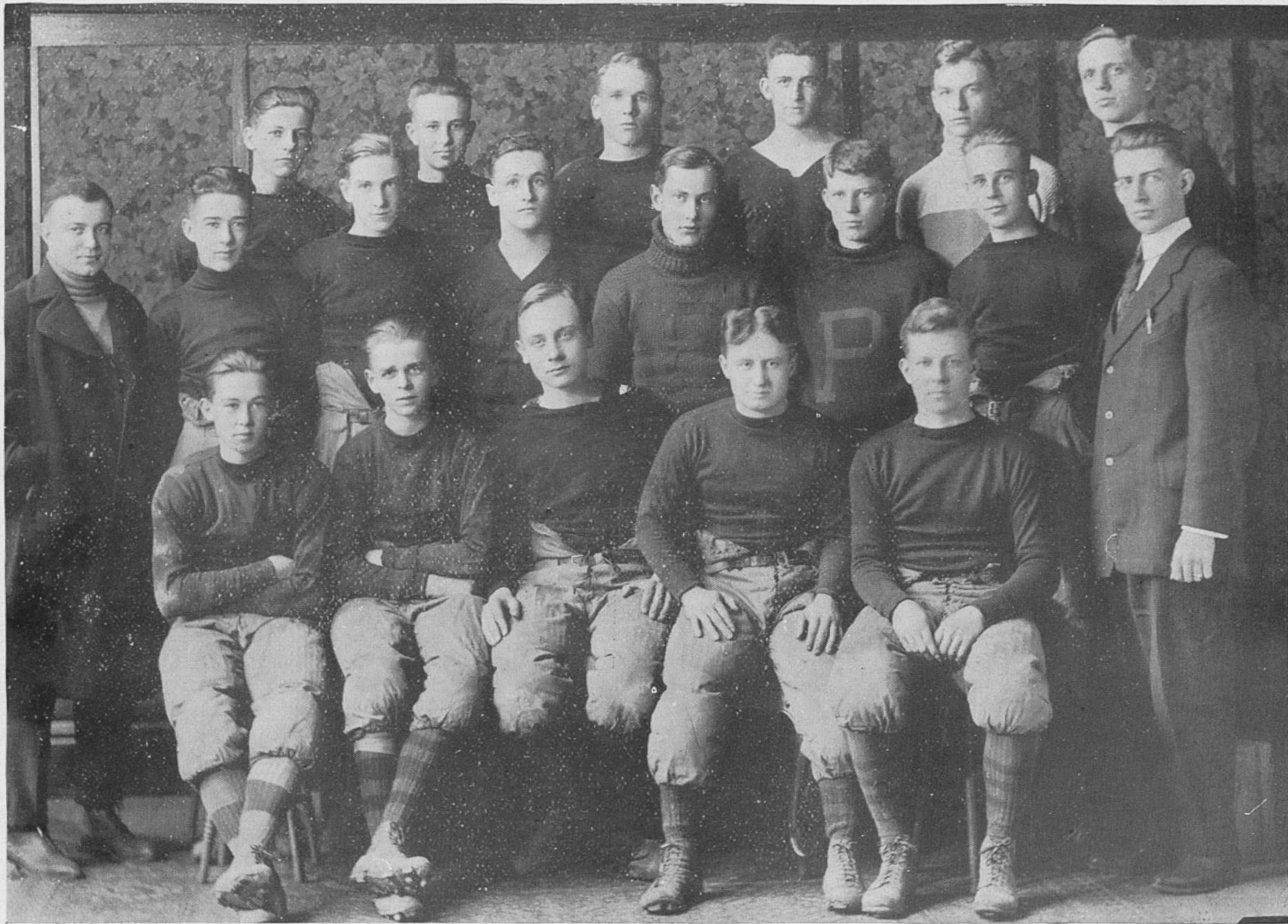
The mournful procession of the first day has developed into a well organized class, which bids fair to surpass all others in the way of "big things". From the Freshman Class will come all future leaders of P. H. S. activities. They laugh at the time when they thought that the four years spent in High School were to be dreaded, for now they dread to think of the time when they must leave it to take up their chosen work. And at the end of their Freshie year they look back upon that first day with a series of smiles at those impressions, many of which have undergone a great change; but those sensations were real, very real, while they lasted.

Clara Cropper, '19.




Trone '16

FOOT
BALL
TEAM





ATHLETICS



The 1915-16 season of P. H. S. athletics has been the most successful in the history of this notable institution. As a financial success, the basketball season, especially, cannot be compared with any previous year, due to the great ability and success of the team, and the excellent support of the faculty and student body. At last, we believe, School Spirit has been revived in old P. H. S.

FOOTBALL

The outlook at the opening of the season was very bright with such letter men as Test, Quinn, Brandel, Duewel, York and Geiger from which to form the nucleus of a heavy but speedy eleven to represent P. H. S. All hopes soon were dimmed, however, when Geiger was declared ineligible for all season, ditto Test, and York, who was counted on as a mainstay of the team, unfortunately had a leg broken at scrimmage practice. This left but three last year's men and Wilson, an experienced back-field man, around whom to build the team.

After York's injury, Morris was moved from second-string quarterback to the first team. He was ably assisted in times of need, by Breece, "light but mighty", who used his brains as much as his brawn. Thomas and Shoemaker soon demonstrated their ability as halfbacks, while Wilson was counted on from the first for the heavy work at fullback. The line was finally sifted down to consist of Brandel, Quinn, Coleman, Williams, Lewis, Nutter and Captain Duewel. Anderson, Perkinson, Ball, Marting, Trone

and Wagner, however, were making the regulars hustle to hold their jobs. All extra men were used on the "scrubs", scrimmage was indulged in daily, and the team soon presented a formidable appearance. The team was very light, but developed all kinds of speed;—quick shifts, trick plays, and forward passes being relied upon to a great extent.

L. E. Hart - - - - - Coach
 Norman Duewel, '16 - - - - - Captain
 Prof. R. L. Meeks - - - - - Faculty Business Manager

1915 SCHEDULE AND SCORES

October 2, at Gallipolis.....	Gallipolis	0.....	P. H. S.....	26
October 9, at Wellston.....	Wellston	66.....	P. H. S.....	0
October 16, at Portsmouth.....	Huntington	0.....	P. H. S.....	0
October 23, at Portsmouth.....	Jackson	0.....	P. H. S.....	7
October 30, at Portsmouth.....	Gallipolis	0.....	P. H. S.....	26
November 6, at Ironton.....	Ironton	27.....	P. H. S.....	7
November 13, at Portsmouth.....	Ironton	12.....	P. H. S.....	12
*November 20, at Jackson.....			P. H. S.....	
November 25, at Portsmouth.....	S. Hi. (Cols.)	54.....	P. H. S.....	0

*Cancelled.

Three games won, three lost, and two tied, not so bad for a light team, outweighed by their opponents in every game. The big surprise was the holding of the heavy Huntington team to 0--0, a thing striven for now for three years and for the first time

accomplished. A game was played with the Alumni team on November 27, in which the Alumni team came out ahead by the tune of 18 to 7. Another extra, was the Ashland vs Second Team P. H. S. game, in which the latter team was defeated 23 to 0 due to inexperience, and to heavier opponents. The first team's schedule began well, P. H. S. being defeated in but one game out of the first five; but from then on, it was anything but successful from a game-winning point of view.

Those who upheld the honor of P. H. S. on the gridiron were awarded their letters early in December, having met the necessary requirements. The list includes the following:

DUEWEL—"Cap" was a tower of strength to the right side of the line, being "upon his toes" in every play. Not many opponents can boast the honor of getting by Norman—no! too much brawn. Duewel was the heaviest man on the team, and earned the distinction of a place on the All-Star Southeastern Ohio Team. He has held down the right-tackle job for three years for P. H. S.

NUTTER—"Les" takes the first prize when it comes to hauling down forward passes. There's not many of them that can get past him, for he also has the speed on tap with which to get them. Because of his allround ability from two-years experience, Nutter has been selected as next year's captain. Here's hoping for a prosperous season, "Les".

WILLIAMS—When it came to holding down that left-wing job and to "spearing" short passes over the line, "Red" was right there with bells on. His tackling was sensational, and he was always at the right place at the right time.

QUINN—"Bill" ended his bootball career at P. H. S. in a blaze of glory. His long, spiral punts, as well as his defensive work, were all season above par. When he was called back to carry the ball, he "tore off yards like a bargain counter clerk", seldom failing to gain. Because of their ability, Quinn and Duewel

made an unequalled pair of tackles, also being the heaviest men on the team. He has been an "old faithful" for the past three years, and will be sadly missed in the future.

LEWIS—Walter was the right man for a guard and proved himself worthy of the position entrusted to him. His 163 pounds of muscle came in handy, and were a great faction in blocking many opposing line plunges. With Coleman, Brandel and Lewis as the center trio, it was "nothing doing" for the opponents.

BRANDEL—"Pete", who has rounded out his third successful season for P. H. S., has made enough letters to form a whole Chinese alphabet—and then have a few left over. Pete was always in the game up to his ears, and never let up until the time-keeper's last whistle blew. He took part in every game, not missing a minute of time the whole season. Pete is thinking seriously of accepting an offer to coach Harvard next year—good luck, old boy, in your new capacity.

COLEMAN—"Colee" was a wall of stone in his position at left guard. Few appreciate the part a guard must play in a game. It is not a conspicuous part, but when it is poorly played, the results are disastrous. This well-built youth came upto all expectations. We are glad that Coleman will be gamboling around over the gridiron for two more seasons.

MARTING—"Hick" was there with the goods when it came to filling in at guard and center. He upheld the reputation of the Marting family as football artists, and will be heard from next year.

ANDERSON—"Bill" was right on the job where he was needed to fill in at tackle or guard. He starred especially on the defensive; cleanly and with such certainty that his team-mates always had confidence in his ability to keep his part of the territory untrampled. He will be on deck next year, when he'll be more needed than ever.

MORRIS—"Vance" was called upon to take up the quarter-back's duties after York's injury. Although he was one of the lightest men on the team, Vance "stuck to his post bravely", always willing to do more than his share. This is his last year on the gridiron.

BREECE—"Jim" as a quarter-back slammed the team around in great shape, being one of the season's finds. His individual work was above par. One, or sometimes several of his spectacular runs featured in ever contest. He used his head, having the ability to pull the unexpected much to the dismay of the opponents. This one brilliant season marks the end of "Jim's" football days, and all hope he'll get as high on the ladder of success as he has this year as a success in football.

WAGNER—"Freak" is a natural athlete. In football he shines even brighter than in other sports, and he is good in all. At half-back, "Freak" could be depended upon always, was good at line plunging, open field running, and, on the defensive, at tackling and intercepting passes. Another good man to lose by graduation.

SHOEMAKER—This was "Pat's" initial appearance in P. H. S. football. He gives promise of being one of the best backs, P. H. S. has produced. His work in the second Ironton game was his best, featuring in long gains and in intercepting passes. We are safe in predicting a bright record for him in the future.

WILSON—"Leeky's" value to the team cannot be over-estimated. He could always be depended upon on end runs and splendid on forward passes; he **was** good at running back punts, and at dodging could not be equalled—in other words, his work at full-back was sensational in the extreme. Wilson's former experience on strong independent teams served him in good stead.

THOMAS—Although in the feather weight class as far as avoirdupois is concerned, "Min's" speed at half-back made him a factor to be reckoned with in every game in which he participated.

He covered ground like a snowstorm, and was especially brilliant as the receiving end in the forward pass stunt. When once under way, "Min" made the rest of the field look like has-beens.

TRONE—"Bill" was used as utility man—he played center, both half-backs and ends, being used throughout the season to fill in vacancies. He played his best game at end against Huntington; and specialized in flipping long forward passes. This is "Bill's" last year at P. H. S.

YORK—"Dee" didn't miss a game this year, and was in every game up to his neck, in all but playing. He was a star on the 1914 team and was counted on to do a great deal of the heavy work for the locals this season. However, his unfortunate accident just before the Gallipolis game, upset all plans and undoubtedly caused P. H. S.'s total score to be smaller than it would have been otherwise. Dee was given his letter for past services rendered.

AN APPRECIATION

As a coach, standing well with Portsmouth students and citizens alike, and always pulling for the best interests of his team, "Les" Hart is the last word. In the years of '14 and '15, when he was at the head of P. H. S.'s football destinies, Coach Hart pushed the team through two strenuous seasons, developing two good teams from the available material, and keeping the student body behind him from September 1st to Thanksgiving Day. He was well liked by both players and football enthusiasts, and will be remembered as the most efficient football coach P. H. S. has ever had.

In his course at W. & J. University, Hart held down the Varsity quarter-back position. He had a very successful football career there, thus making him well fitted as coach. He is now pursuing further activities at Northwestern University, Chicago. We wish him the best of success.

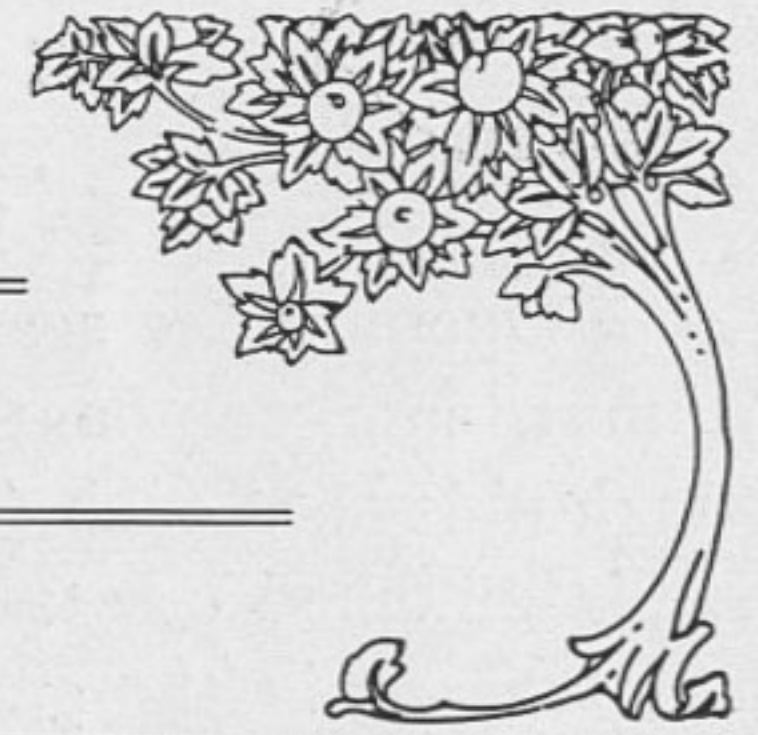
Three cheers for Hart!

BASKET
BALL
TEAM





BASKET BALL



Prof. H. Gates Trout - - - - Coach
 Ralph D. Brandel, '16 - - - - Captain
 Prof. R. L. Meeks - - Business Manager

1916 SCHEDULE AND SCORES

Dec. 22 Alumni.....19	P. H. S.....63
Scheduled Inter-H. S. Games		
Jan. 7 Waverly..... 7	At P. H. S.....60
Jan. 14 Wellston.....20	At P. H. S.....18
Jan. 21At Waverly.....Cancelled	
Jan. 22At Huntington..24	P. H. S.....20
Jan. 28At Ashland.....28	P. H. S.....44
Feb. 5 Chillicothe...11	At P. H. S.....60
Feb. 11At Gallipolis...21	P. H. S.....37
Feb. 18 Sp'sh. Class.. 5	At P. H. S.....38
Athens Trip—S. E. Ohio Championship Tournament		
Feb. 25-26 Waverly..... 6	P. H. S.....53
 Wellston.....14	P. H. S.....18
 Shawnee.....11	P. H. S.....31
 Ashville.....33	P. H. S.....43
Mar. 3 Ashland.....20	At P. H. S.....42
Delaware Trip—All-Ohio Championship Tournament		
Mar. 10-11 Washington C. H..... 7	P. H. S.....36

	Grove City.....14	P. H. S.....29
	Pleasant Hill.....21	P. H. S.....19
Mar. 19 Huntington..25	At P. H. S.....45
Mar. 25 Gallipolis14	At P. H. S.....47
Mar. 26At Chillicothe...19	P. H. S.....26

TotalOpponents...319 P. H. S.....729

Other games:

Faculty 1	P. H. S.....31
All-Stars13	P. H. S.....54
Phi Psi Fraternity (O.W. U.)40	P. H. S.....36

Great Team Record:—

Points scored (19 scheduled games) P. H. S. 729. Opponents 319.
 Southeastern Ohio Champions. Honor won on February 26 at Ohio University, in S. E. Ohio Tournament.

Record of eleven consecutive games won, and 14 out of the last 15 won.

Honor of having three players named as first choice for All-S. E. Ohio team, and one as second choice.

Record of 16 won, 3 lost (scheduled games) two of these defeats by merely 2 points and one by 4 points.

Record of holding the strong Phi Psi Fraternity team of O. W. U.

(Champions of O. W. U. Frat. League for five consecutive years and playing two Varsity men on their team,) to a 40-36 score.

1916 BASKETBALL

Opening the season on the home floor against the P. H. S. Alumni team, composed mostly of college men, during the Christmas holidays, Coach Trout's basketball quintet, representing P. H. S., launched out upon what looked to be one of the most brilliant seasons in the game for the Red and Blue. The outlook up to this time, however, had been doubtful as only one man, Captain Brandel, was left from last year's team. A wealth of new material presented itself, and a team which showed that essential quality of "unity", was whipped together to hold up the "rep" of P. H. S. This it accomplished in great shape.

The team started on its regular schedule of Inter-High School games on January 7, when Waverly was defeated at Portsmouth by the overwhelming score of 60-7, making the total score in these first two games 123 for P. H. S. and 26 for the opponents. The buoyed-up spirits of the aggregation were given a black eye, however, when the "grippe bug" got Center Baesman and ultimately caused the loss of two hard-luck games by very close scores, making the total number two won and two lost. This record was not very encouraging to say the least. A resolve was then made to finish the season without a defeat. Of the remaining fifteen scheduled games, fourteen were victories and but one a defeat (again by a two-point margin; 21-19). The team thus closed the season with the record of 16 wins and 3 defeats.

After the 24-20 game at Huntington, eleven victories were chalked up in order, a High School record. The first victims were Ashland, Chillicothe, Gallipolis and Spanish Class (local night-High School), which were taken in order.

Following these victories, Coach Trout sent his team to

compete against the fifteen best High School teams in southeastern Ohio in a tournament held at Ohio University, February 25-26. Each man was in perfect trim for the contest. Four straight victories were registered on this trip, one on Friday and three on Saturday—the final game for the championship of this section of Ohio being played between Ashville and Portsmouth on Saturday night. This game was, by far, the best played by the Portsmouth five this season. Many of the 500 spectators declared that it was the best game seen on the "Ohio" floor up to that time this year. After this deciding game, the Portsmouth team was awarded a large silver trophy and each Portsmouth player a small silver basketball watch fob. Dean Chubb, of Ohio University, made the presentation speech and Coach Trout, the speech of acceptance.

Upon returning, the P. H. S. "champs" next tackled Ashland, turning this game into an easy victory. The week following was devoted to strenuous practice in preparation for the big state meet at Delaware, O. (O. W. U.) P. H. S. took the first two games easily, but dropped the third one by another two-point difference score. If the local five had won this game, it would have placed them in the semi-finals.

Returning after this four-day trip, P. H. S. had three more scheduled games to play off, two on the Portsmouth floor. First, Huntington was surprised to the tune of 45-25; second, Gallipolis was walloped by the score of 47-14; and last, Chillicothe was taken over 26-19 in the hardest fought (placing it mildly) game of the season.

This closed the most successful basketball season P. H. S. has ever had—a season successful from a financial point of view, successful from the standpoint of the team, and successful because of the spirit manifested. Never has a Portsmouth High School team been supported by the student-body, and by the people in general as has this one, due mainly thru the efforts of Coach Trout

Continued on page 84



TRACK
TEAM

TRACK

Prof. R. E. Rucker.....Coach

William A. Trone, '16.....Captain

Prof. R. L. Meeks.....Business Manager

Track in P. H. S. is an entirely new branch of athletics. Due to the supreme efforts of Coach Rucker and Assistant Coach Schilling, a track team to represent P. H. S. was whipped together on short order. As from three to four years is required to get a good track team in shape, not much was expected of the first year's efforts. Most of the time, therefore, was spent in examining the track material with a view to development for next year. Many track candidates showed promise from the first, but of course lacked the form and experience which come only with time, training and constant practice. With such an able coach as Prof. Rucker, who was captain of the 1914 Ohio University Track Team, Portsmouth should, in a short time, present a strong aggregation. Here's hoping for greater success in the future!

Two interscholastic meets were scheduled: The Southeastern Ohio Track Meet held at Ohio University, and a dual meet between Ironton and Portsmouth at the former city.

In the first meet (May 6), eight high schools entered. This was the fifth annual meet of this kind held at Athens, and was the fastest one ever staged at that place. Portsmouth emerged from the melee with a total score of one point, Trone being the only one of the "River City" aggregation to place.

In the second meet, held at Ironton a week later, Ironton romped off with a 70-15 victory tucked away. This was Ironton's fourth year for a track team, and for that reason, P. H. S. was from the first out-classed. Ironton had a well balanced team, their dash men proving of exceptional ability. Portsmouth's points were as follows: Baesman 6, Poetker 3, Shumway 3, Evans 3.

Baesman took seconds in the Shot-put and discus, Poetker a second in the hammer throw, Evans in the pole-vault, and Shumway in the 220 yard dash. Next year I. H. S. and P. H. S. hold a dual meet here. At that time P. H. S. will endeavor to get back at their Ironton rivals, at least cut down that score.

At this point we go to press. An interclass track meet, we hear, is scheduled for the near future. As we do not claim any exceptional prophecying ability, we will leave the rest for the reader to fill in.

THIS YEAR'S LETTER MEN

Trone—Football, Basketball, Track.

Brandel—Football, Basketball.

Baesman—Basketball, Track.

Wagner—Football, Basketball.

Nutter—Football, Basketball.

Duwel —Football

Lewis — “

Quinn — “

Anderson— “

Williams — “

Coleman — “

Marting — “

Breece — “

Morris — “

Shoemaker— “

Thomas — “

Wilson — “

Shumway—Basketball.

Evans—Basketball.

York—Football.



Physical



Education





Department of Physical Education

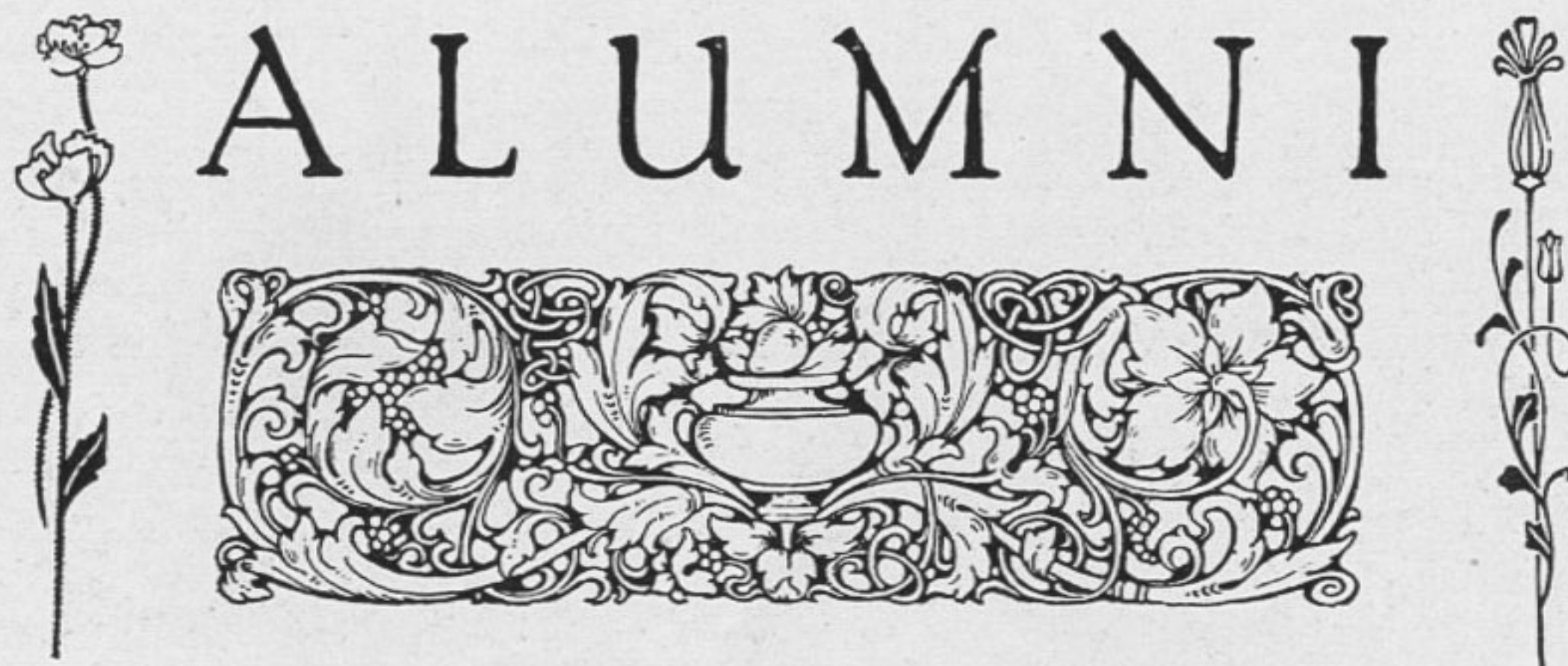


The Department of Physical Education in the Portsmouth High School has for its motto: "A sound mind in a sound body, coupled with a right spirit". The one hour a week required of every girl, is but a small part of the field, although it is a very important phase of the work, it serves to get acquainted with the Girls. This in addition to the various kinds of instruction given in hygiene and physical education, aim to educate the physical powers in habits of wholesome and hygienic living. To work because of the joy of accomplishing; to play for the joy of playing; to live a life of clean and wholesome habits, because its right, and because it better fits us for service to mankind, this is to be physically educated. And to this end the Department of Physical Education stands ready to devote its energy for each and every student who is willing to accept the service and profit thereby.



A GYM CLASS

ALUMNI



CLASS OF '02

THEY ORIGINATED—OTHERS FOLLOWED

Pioneers and pathfinders, trail makers in P. H. S. tradition, and now still held together in their original organization, meeting once each year. This is the history of the famous class of 1902. The founders of the present High School Activities.

The Class of 1902 was the first to:—Give a Senior play, establish permanent High School colors, the red and blue in use today, start the football game, continuous in existence ever since, publish a High School Annual worthy of its name, banquet the Seniors, make donations to the School, and organize interclass debates.

Their constitution is a marvel of foresight and acumen, and a glance at their group picture, taken at graduation shows that theirs was a serious purpose.



THE CLASS OF '02

Third Row—Vesta Stockham, C. Wells Reedcr, Edna Marting, Ruth Pray, Karl Zoellner

Second Row—Judith Watkins (Mrs. John Lowrey), Louise Small, Lieut. Wiley Dawson, Sue Terry (Mrs. Frizell Kenyon), Richard H. Tremper, Mary Farmer,
Nelson R. Anderson

First Row—Philip C. Young, Marie Pixley, Bertha Wilhelm, William Bruch, Mayme Musser

Reading from right to left

"As You Like It"



Cast of Characters

Usurping Duke	- - - - -	William DuPre
Banished Duke	- - - - -	Robert Horr
Amiens, a forester	- - - - -	Margaret Quinn
Jaques, a courtier	- - - - -	Vaughn Finney
LeBeau, a courtier	- - - - -	Walter Swickert
Oliver, son to Rowland de Bois	- - - - -	John Blum
Orlando, son to Rowland de Bois	- - - - -	Fred Gordon
Adam, old servant	- - - - -	Hayward Anderson
Charles, the wrestler	- - - - -	Alfred Sprecher
William, the clown	- - - - -	Elton Schmidt
Touchstone, a jester	- - - - -	Paul Webb
Sylvius, a shepherd	- - - - -	Adelaide Blake
Corin, a shepherd	- - - - -	Earl Himes
Rosalind, daughter of banished Duke	- - - - -	Alta Marsh
Celia, daughter of usurping Duke	- - - - -	Anna Tracy
Phoebe, a shepherdess	- - - - -	Edith West
Audrey, a country girl	- - - - -	Ruth Klingman
Court Ladies—Genevieve DuPre, Margaret Anderson, Hazel Garvin, Ella Thatcher, Audrey Nourse, Katherine Traylor,		

Florence Daehler and Kathryn Littlejohn.

Foresters—John Simon, Alfred Yaple, Edmund Kricker, Paul Gable, Teachnor Smith, Forest May, Alfred Sprecher and Henry Mootz.

Shepherdesses—Helen Rardin, Ida Davis, Mildred Purdum and Gladys Waller.

Pages—Bessie Mick and Chlotille Garrison.

Shepherd—Marion Prosch.

Synopsis of Scenes

ACT I. Scene I. Street before Oliver's house.

Scene II. Garden of the Usurping Duke's Palace.

ACT II. Scene I. Street before Oliver's house.

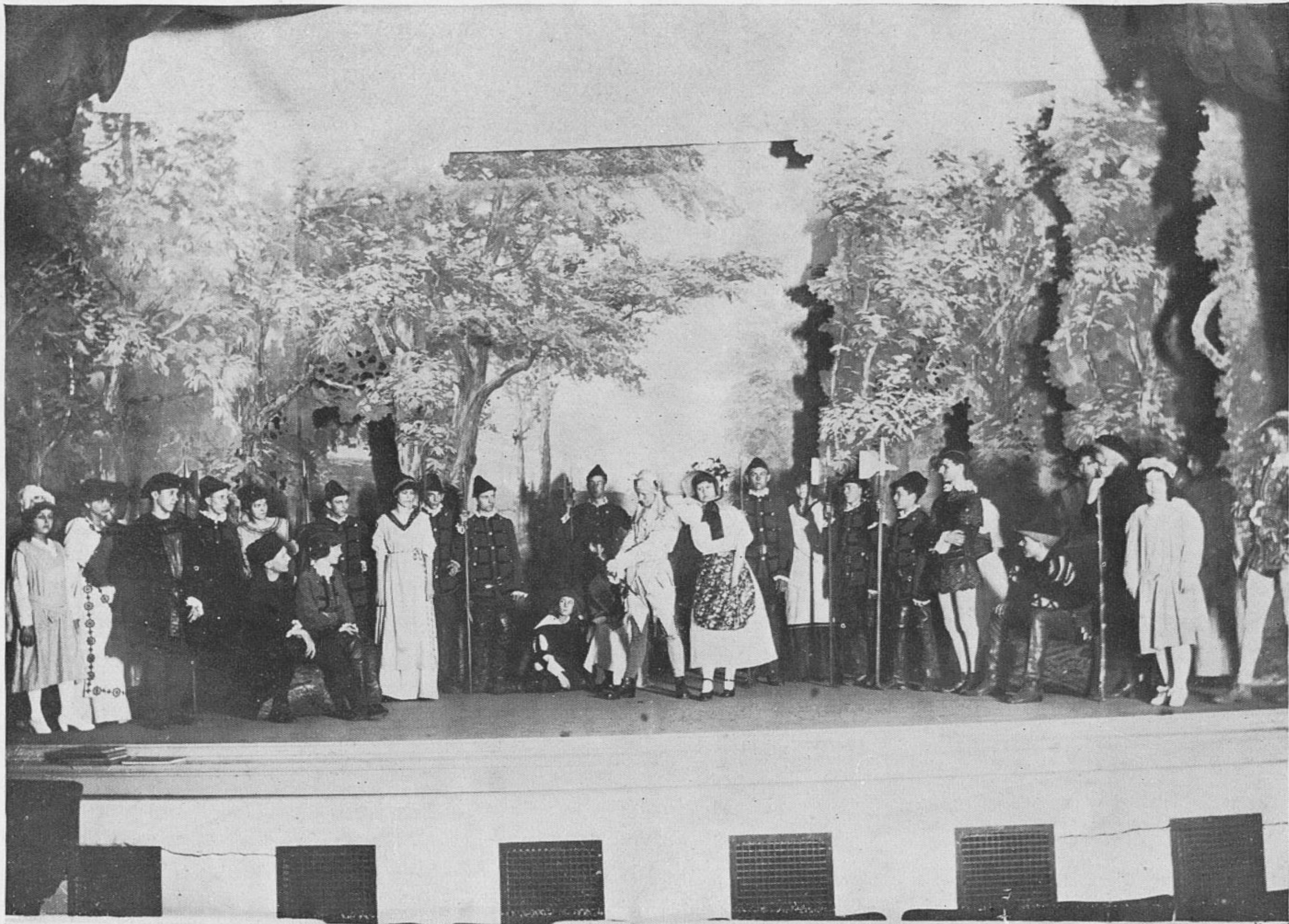
Scene II. The Forest of Arden.

ACT III. The Forest of Arden.

ACT IV. The Forest of Arden.

ACT V. The Forest of Arden.

The new scenery used for the first time on this occasion is the gift of the Class of 1915 to the High School Auditorium and will be paid for by the "As You Like It" receipts. It was designed and painted by Armbruster Bros. of Columbus.



SENIOR '15 PLAY



ALUMNI



The Forty-Seventh Annual Reunion of the Portsmouth High School Alumni will be held in the High School building, June 9, 1916.

A short program, including the business session, has been arranged and will be given in the auditorium. This will be followed by a banquet in the gymnasium. As guests of honor will be the "Class of 1916". It is hoped a large number of the Alumni will be present to give them a royal welcome.

The members of the Board of Education and the High School Faculty will also be invited guests.

The officers of the Alumni and members of the Executive Committee are: President, Mrs. D. A. Berndt; First Vice President, Mr. Harold Welch; Second Vice President, Mr. Lynn Wittenberg; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. William Richardson; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Edith Staton Apple; Treasurer, Mr. Elmer Heisel. Executive Committee: Miss Margaret Firmstone, Miss Margaret Miller, Miss Charlotte Barnett, Miss Lillian Hancock, Miss Bessie Mick.

The Misses Effie Cranston, Alma Coverston, Marjorie Jenkins, Messrs. Rae Selby and Russell McCurdy are among the graduates at Ohio Wesleyan this year. All of these are members of the 1912 class of P. H. S. Other students attending this college are the Misses Lena Shoots, '13; Erma Jenkins, '14; Margaret

Anderson, '15; Audrey Nourse, '15; Mildred Purdum, '15; Helen Rardin, '15; Messrs. Arthur Beumler, '11; Clyde Fitch, '13; Russell Guffy, '13; Graham Revare, '14; Vaughn Finney, '15 and William Dupre, '15.

The Misses Margaret Quinn and Genevieve Dupre of the 1915 class will enter Oberlin College as music students in September. Miss Quinn has been teaching school the past year, while Miss Dupre has acted as Secretary to Rev. Strecker of the Trinity Church.

Fred Thomas, '12; Earl Brand, '12; Harry Pressler, '12; Howard Frick, '12; Carl Graf, '11; John Lynn, '10; Carl Bauman, '13; Richard Helt, '13; Carl Multer, '13; Harry Doerr, '13; Joe Jones, '14; Oakes Duiduit, '14; Earl King, '14; Harold Welch, '14; Charles Beatty, '15; John Blum, '15 and Miss Mildred Butz, '14, attended O. S. U. this last year.

Baird Hudson, '14, and Robert Horr, '15, are at West Point this year. They say it is fine to be a soldier boy, especially in this day and age.

Miss Madeline Baird, '09, a graduate of Ohio State University, and Miss Mildred Chick, '09, a graduate of The Western, at Oxford, Ohio, are now members of our High School Faculty.

Miss Amelia Wilhelm, '11, who has been teaching school in this city since her graduation, will enter Miami University in the

Continued on page 86

LITERARY



"A SENIOR'S HOBBY"

Last September a young boy, commonly called Jim, entered one of the High Schools of Southern Ohio for his Senior year. On the first day of the term Jim was introduced to a gray-haired old gentleman, by the name of Vergil. The man spoke in a queer language to which Jim had been presented with all due ceremony three years before. However, at this time, the boy who had only been on speaking terms with the antiquated tongue, knew absolutely nothing about it, except that it was Greek (to him). When he found that Mr. Vergil was to be his constant companion for the next ten months, he resolved to become his friend. Strange as it may seem, they quarreled every time they met. Vergil didn't understand the boy's disposition, and the world knew that the boy did not understand Vergil. As affairs between the two were coming to a dreadful issue, Jim decided to fight a hand to hand battle with his opponent every morning at six o'clock. Relying upon the strength of his youth, he felt certain that he could conquer his antagonist in a week, at least. At this crisis a bargain sale was announced. Jim attended it with all the zeal of a woman purchaser. Indeed, he was so pleased with the experience that he forgot all about the duel he was to fight with Vergil at sunrise. Thus was a battle, which would have been Vergil's Waterloo, neglected.

The article for sale was a pony, a darling, black and white one. It was a thorough-bred, too. Last year at the Panama Exposition it won the highest award for ponies of its kind. The steed's mother was the famous beauty, Venus, and its half-brother was that mischievous Cupid. Cupid's influence brought scores of lovers to the animal's feet. Jim immediately christened his treasurer "Aeneas". Although the pony was as beautiful a piece of pony-flesh as has ever been seen in this part of the country, his master never appeared on the public highways with his "Aeneas". Jim no doubt thought that he would seem awkward and clumsy on such a tiny, dainty creature. However, Aeneas came to school with him every morning, and won the friendship of the majority of Seniors without an effort. And no wonder! He had such a lovable disposition! Was it not through his influence that old Mr. Vergil and the boy soon became the best of friends?

At first, it was quite amusing to see Aeneas trotting along the corridors with his young companions.

In the class room the little steed had a dull time. His master would then shut him up in a dark stable, where he was so surrounded by officious white pages that he could scarcely move.

On the other hand, study periods proved to be ever-lasting joys to him. Jim would release him from his prison, and together

Continued on page 66

The Philosophy of an Irish Bachelor

By "Cunnie"

"Blissed is th' man whut has no boy or goirl in hoigh school these days iv quare an' excitid noshuns! Ach, an' it is mesilf thit oi bliss twice over thit oi own no childrens awhirlin' with th' gay crowd an' th' society din iv Portsmith Hoigh School!

"Whin avenin' cums aroun' oi sit betimes in frunt iv me own foire, an', thinks oi to mesilf, "Moike, me dear boy, ye moight iv had Kathleen McFadden to sit at ye side these cool nights an' giv cumfert to yer low-ash'd shpirits, if anly yer nerve hadn't fersaken ye an' giv Tim Murphy achanct to kerry hersilf away.." Mannys th' toime hav oi worried over sich expresshons iv me own sluvishniss, an' longed fer me oild Kathleen iv shweet-haneyed days.

"Arrah, thin methinks iv th' worryniss iv me oild frinds McGrew an' Ginty, an me hoirt goes out to thim an' thir troubles, fer in thir yunger days they had not th' sluvishniss about thim-silves thit oi had about mesilf, an' both iv thim married thir shweet-hoirts. Faith, how oi wud luvd to hav bin thim, surely! Today, oi giv thim al' me symtums, fer they aire accursed be the black stone iv Dublin fer bein' th' sad faithers iv th' two most ungratified yung peoples thit me oie has ever met with.

"McGrew's boy an' Ginty's goirl aire enuf to put th' coup-door on anny shpirits thit betimes flickers to th' coals iv sluvishniss; an, whin oi sit mesilf down an' think iv the days whut Kath-

leen moight hav spint with mesilf, och, how good it is to feel mesilf free to be no faither to anny sich loike as McGrew's and Ginty's childrens.

"As oi sed a minnit ago, blissed is th' man whut has no boy or goirl in Portsmith Hoigh School. An' surely McGrew an' Ginty aire not blissed be th' saints above, fer in this very instichoocon aire thir careliss childrens,—two iv th' worriest boy an' goirl thit iver tred the shpotless strates iv Portsmith.

"McGrew's boy is wan iv these leetle pie-oied upstarts thit thinks jist because his faither is th' owner iv a place whir th' shiffers iv automobills blow up thir tires, thit he can puff hissilf up loike a bran new Good-bye tire an' skiddish aroun' an' besphatter his scholarship upon ivery wan he meets, loike a man amixin' mortar. He doin't care nawthin' fer no wan but hissilf. Indade, the leetle weazel is th' proudist piece iv woirkmanship thit iver played with a rattler whin its mither wuz afixin' its medicin. Thit boy thinks so much iv hissilf thit he woin't aven sit hissilf down without foirst puttin' undernath his dilicate silf a soilk pockerchif civered with shpots loike th' freckles on mither's custard pies. An' his pants! Och, no wan wud no but phwat he had on tites if it wuzn't fer th' creek, slick as a butcher knife's idge, arunnin', be gorra, into his very shoostings.

"Oi saw McGrew's boy th' awthir day an' foirst oi thot thit he wuz blind with no oie-sight. If he hadn't giv a leetle, oild, bony dog a sharp whack with his bamboo cane, oi wud hav belaved thit gud fortun' had at last cum to McGrew. But no, he wuzn't blind—he anly had a pair iv these moon-eyed churchwindies slung across

th' bridge iv his nose. Faith, an' if he wud iv had a sign "ples help th' blind" tacked on his chist, it wud not hav bin mesilf thit wud hav lost much toime in helpin' him off th' sidewalk with th' toe iv me boot, aven if it wuz Saturday an' a shine cost al' iv tin cints. Oi am aifter thinkin' not.

"But, be th' grace iv th' holy saints, wan toime McGrew got rail mad an' giv him a long desarvin' houndin'. Ye see, McGrew an' his woife wuz spindin' a few weeks up th' river at thit gud hilth resort, Ironton. McGrew's woife naded quiet an' rist, but whut did thit gud fer nawthin' boy iv thirs do but write his mither an' tell her thit he had a growth upon his upper lip thit had to be cut off if he lived. Faith, an' Mrs. McGrew luves thit boy if no wan ilse does, an' whin she read thit litter al' she sed wuz: "Oi knowed it, oi knowed it mesilf, oi knowed oi cud niver raise thit boy to be a man". An' wuzn't it mesilf thit had always put me mind at peace about thit mather? Surely.

"Well, to make a long shtory short, McGrew had to pay a big doctor bill an' spind several dollars, fer telegraphs to his boy inquiren' as to his hilth, an' at last he got an answer C. O. D., sayin' thit th' growth wuz anly a mushtash he had on his lip. Arrah, an' before McGrew got thru with thit gud fer nawthin' son iv his, the boy wished thit he had feather beds agrowin' al' over hissilf.

"Howiver, if McGrew is worried be his gud fer nawthin' son, be gorra, iv oi mesilf can see how Ginty can live with thit goirl iv his! Me oie, an' th' snakes thit used to ate th' grane off iv me oild land iv Kilarney were not as slick as thit goirl iv Ginty's. She cud ring th' last cint frum her pore faither's pockit an' spind it al'

on red-drophs an' chimical wather down at th' Greek Malavazian's inflection hospitil without aven a quistion as to how or whir her dear old faither got it.

An dhress! Och, if mesilf wuz a priest, it wud not be mesilf thit wud aven look at her, but, bein' as mesilf is an inspicter fer an insurince compny, in course it is mesilf thit looks fer damages. But Ginty's goirl wears nawthin' damaged; it is hersilf thit is foirst class frum th' woild bastes on her hat aven to th' meek leetle cat fer aroun' her shoos. Oi doin't no whither it is her clothes thit makes hersilf sich a dispisable brat or not, but if th' divil doin't liv in her, thin, be gorra, hissilf is homeliss.

"Faith, an' th' goirl can't aven be thrusted at school to lave wan room to go to anawthir without a pink shlip. Ginty says thit he is glad thit some wan kapes tag iv her, fer he can't hissilf. He says thit she niver cums home frum school until shupper toime an' her mither has it al' on the table awaitin' iv her.

"Whut she learns at school kin niver be told; she niver tells Ginty annything. But Ginty told me yisterday thit wan avenin' whin she had a crowd iv goirls up at his house, as she always does whin she is at home an' not out ridin' in a "Ford", he told mesilf, did Ginty, thit he shlipped Ashur Perkin-like up to th' door iv th' kitchin an' heard her say to wan iv her frinds, "Nellie dear, doin't ye niver be scart to woirk with thim fractures in lab tomorry."

"Ginty spint al' thit avenin' tryin' to figur' out whut she cud mane, but, as Ginty said hissilf, he niver cud woirk fractures. Faith, an' oi niver cud mesilf; oi always converted the divider th' wrong way an' got th' fumigater an' th' nominashun mixed up on th'

wrong side iv th' line.

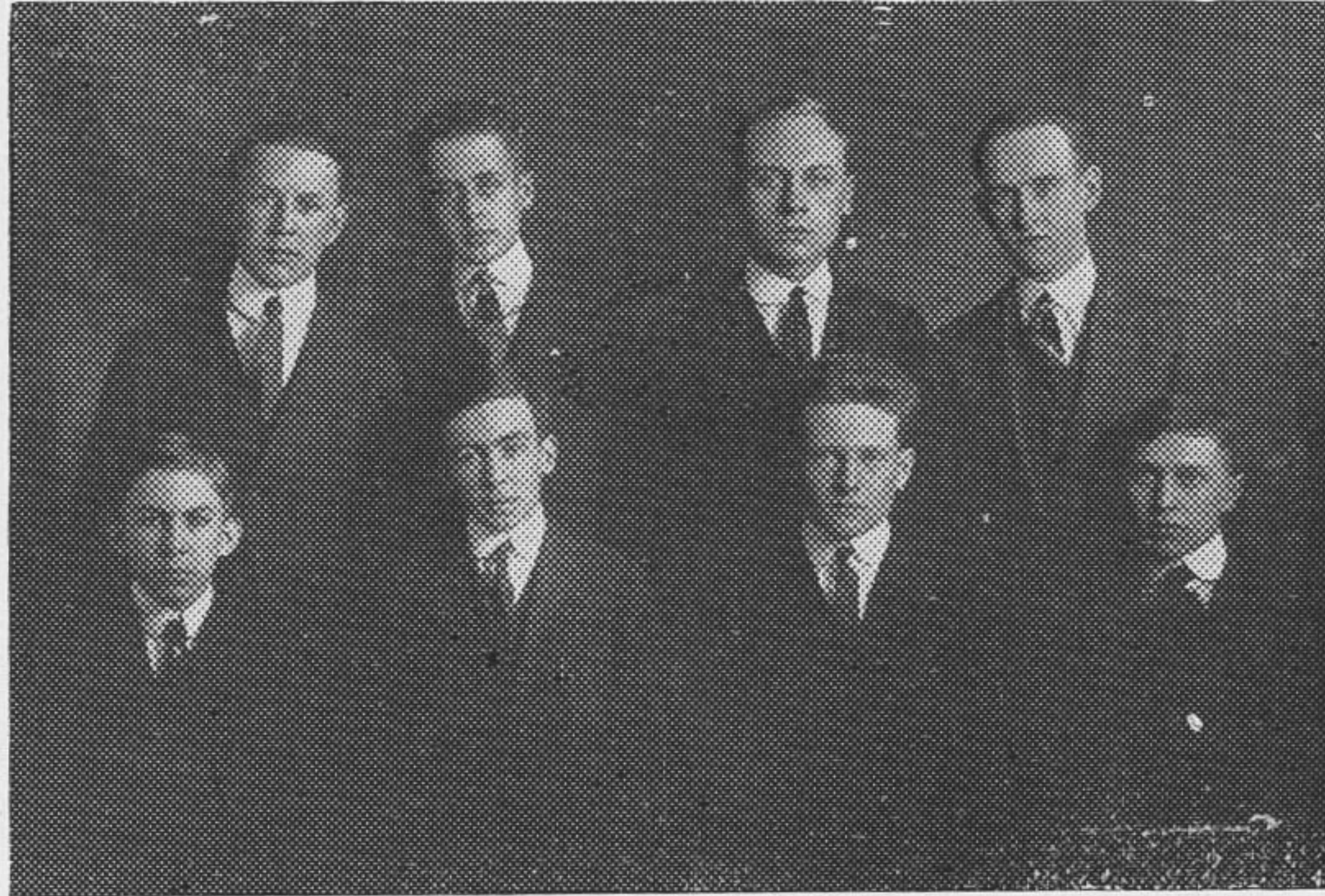
"But Ginty says thit his goirl must learn somethin' at school, so he says to her yisterday mornin', "It is mesilf thit is agoin' to school with ye today an' visit." Begorra wud ye belave it, his goirl got so mad thit she raily told her own, pore oild faither thit she wud not be seen at school with hissilf, an' called him an oild, gray-headed fool thit wuz fit fer nawthin' but to die. An' she left him assittin' with his coat half on an' his hoirt almost abreakin', Whoile big, salty tears chased thimsilves down his rusty chakes, an' he cud not talk fer he had a lump in his throat which he cudn't

snwallow, but kep on acomin' up jist loike a cork will whin ye push it under wather an' let it go. Thit, sor, is th' kind iv a goirl Ginty has to worry hissilf!

"Arrah, it is mesilf thit is satisfied to sit alone in th' avenin' toime be me own foire, without me oild shweethoirt Kathleen to cherry meloike at toimes, rither thin hav th' worryniss iv me oild frinds McGrew an' Ginty with th' two most ingratiified boy an' goirl thit me oie has iver met with".

"Cunnie"—'16





P. H. S. DEBATING TEAMS



Junior - Senior Debate



The Junior-Senior debate, having for its subject, a question that is constantly coming up before the leading minds of the world, and one which has been experimented upon many times; may well be counted as one of the big events of the year. Education has become the most essential qualification in all lines of progress, and it is easy to be understood why some great men are constantly urging its more extensive use for the welfare of the nation.

The affirmative side of the repeating, international question, "Resolved, That Suffrage should be restricted by educational qualification", was upheld very ably by the Senior debaters, Russell Williams, John Higgins and Hobart Samson; while the negative was sustained in the decision of the judges, by the Junior debaters, Marion Garrison, Harry Davidson and Cecil Tidd.

The first affirmative speaker, Mr. Williams, had his material well in hand, and made some very strong points for his side. He brought out the concrete and substantial base upon which the question is founded, and proceeded to show the necessity of such an issue. His good appearance and expression went a long ways towards securing for him his position on the Inter-High team.

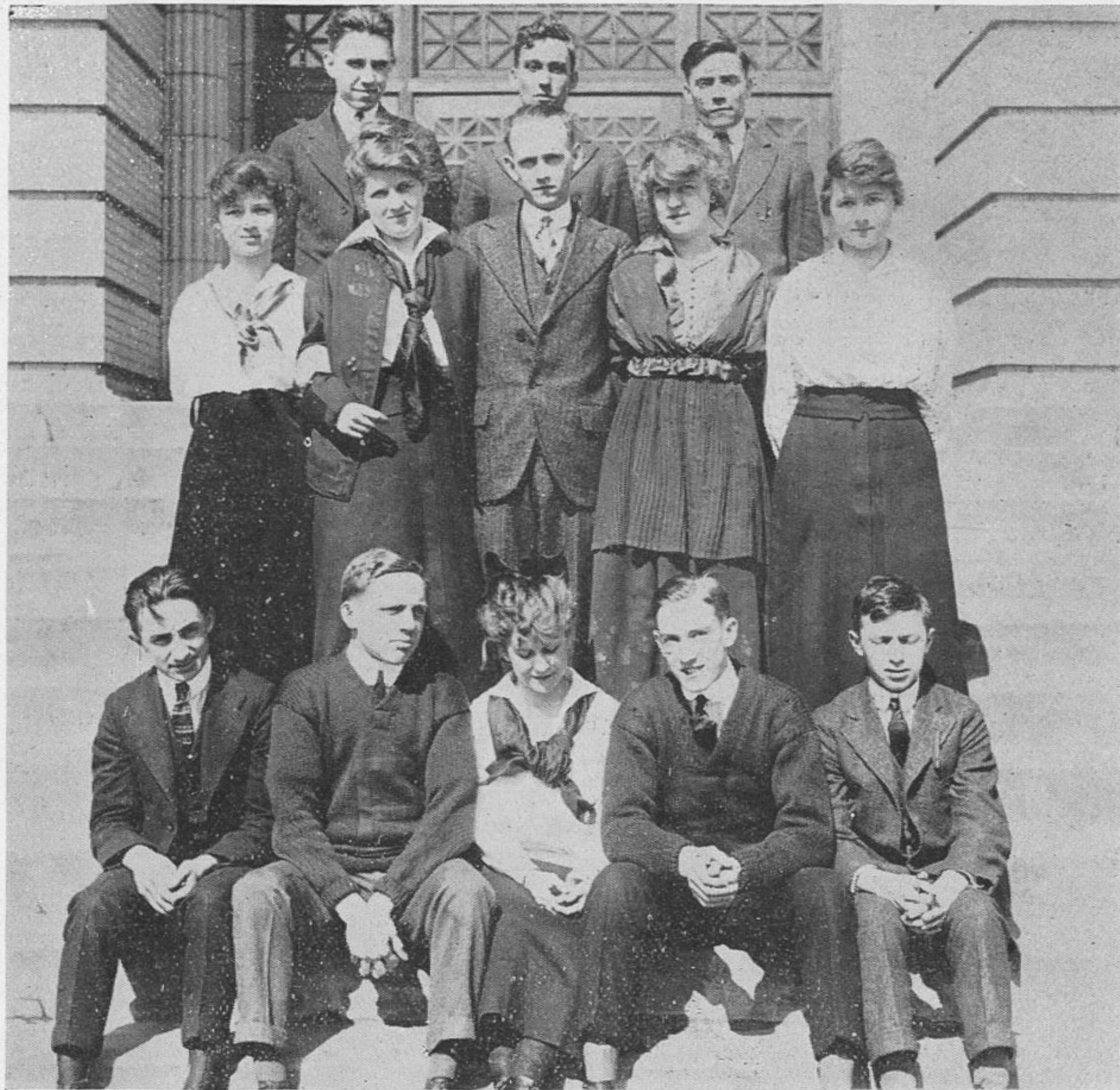
The next affirmative debater, Mr. Higgins, made some good points for his cause, but lost his seriousness and much time in witty applications. He created quite a little fun by using the term "Old Fogies". The weight of his argument was sadly obscured by the witty manner in which it was delivered. His rebuttal was well

presented and very convincing.

The last affirmative speaker, Mr. Samson, used history for his authority. He brought out many points which the negative debaters failed to "knock down", and held that since the methods and requirements of government offices are vastly different now from what they were when the constitution was adopted, voting should progress hand in hand with civilization. He made good points covering immigration and its possibilities, due to the ease with which school may be attended in this country.

The negative debaters sprang into the fight at the beginning, framing many undeniable points. All three of these boys fought their way onto the Inter-High teams, getting warmed up in the fight, they determined to thrash any team they came across. The first two debaters had their material at their tongues end, and wasted neither time nor breath. The last speaker, Mr. Tidd, easily carried away the honors of the evening. His debate was sound and almost faultless, while the eloquence and earnestness with which he delivered it was remarkable. In summarizing the negative argument he held that, "such a restriction would cause useless expense; such a move is unnecessary and highly objectionable: and that as it has failed wherever tried, therefore suffrage should not be restricted by educational qualification".

P. H. S. '17.



"NEWS" STAFF

Freshmen-Sophomore Debate

The "Little Freshies" wreaked vengeance on the mighty Sophs, for past humiliations, in the Fresh-Soph Debate held January 18. If this debate had been held in Congress the poor immigrants would have been further restricted as the question was: Resolved: That Immigration to the United States Should be Further Restricted; and the affirmative won the decision. The star debaters were Howard Lowry, Freshman, and Royal Marting, Sophomore. A feature was the girl debater, Miss Virginia Spencer, also a Freshman. A girl debater is something new in P. H. S., but they assure us that they shall take prominent parts in all such activities in the future.

The debate was a spirited one and the large crowd was well repaid for their presence. The Freshmen and the Sophomores are rivals to the core and you may be assured that this contest will not be the last between them. This time the Freshmen won, but next time——. "Who knows?"

Clara E. Cropper.



Senior Hallowe'en Party

The spacious rooms of Guy Nourse's home of Campbell Avenue, were fittingly decorated with pumpkins, corn shucks and glowing candles to welcome the witches, ghosts, clowns and Spanish dancers, who were soon to arrive to enjoy the revelry of a Hallowe'en Party. Although none but Seniors were admitted, several lower fellow-classmen looked in with "hungering eyes". The evening was quickly passed in playing games. Great pleasure was also derived from the beautiful selections played on both piano and victrola. At a reasonably late hour, the refreshments, consisting of cream and pink and green mints were served. A short time afterwards, the boys and girls departed for their various homes. The success of the party was contributed mostly to the vigilance of the members of the committee, who were Bess Huddleson, Violet Mathiot, Vancil Alexander, Mabel Knost, Wm. Quinn, Jessie Gibbs, Richard Prince and Guy Nourse.

Garnet Doll.



Permanent Organization

PERFECTED BY THE SENIORS

Desiring to continue their organization and to arrange for the furtherance of the good school spirit among the members of the graduating class, a permanent organization was perfected recently by the seniors. Meetings will be held quarterly at the members' homes. The following officers were elected:

President,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Lorin D. Cunningham
First Vice President,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Richard B. Prince
Second Vice President,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Homer Wilson
Third Vice President,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mildred McAfee
Secretary,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Marie Trigg
Assistant Secretary,	-	-	.	-	-	-	Mabel Knost
Treasurer,	.	-	-	-	-	-	Edna Korth



DO - SHI - KAI



The "Do-Shi-Kai" Club! What does it really mean? What is its purpose? What has it done? What is it doing at the present? Of whom is it composed?

In the first place, a few facts concerning its organization are necessary in order to get a clear understanding of the club.

After consulting Mr. Fullerton, members of the High School Faculty, and other school authorities and meeting with their approval, it was decided that a Girls' Club, organized under the direction of the Y. W. C. A., would be a splendid plan. Accordingly, a group of High School girls held a social meeting in the Y. W. C. A. club rooms, January 14, 1916, and organized this club. The officers elected were: President, Elizabeth Huddleson; Vice President, Helen Helt; Secretary, Selma Lindenmeyer; Treasurer, Olga DeMinico. The following chairmen of committees were appointed: Gladys Hughes, Social; Olga Blum, Social Service; Ruth Crawford, Program; Helen Helt, Membership. The girls are being ably assisted in their work by Miss Heacock and Miss Britain, of the Y. W. C. A., and the student committee of the Y. W., consisting of Mrs. Bridges, chairman, the Misses Louise Micklethwaite, Theresa Kennedy, Mildred Chick, Bertha Gilliland, Margaret Legler, Gladys Wittenberg and Margaret Quinn. These young women are either college graduates, or are women who are inter-

ested in the work, and they act as advisors to the girls.

The name "Do-Shi-Kai", chosen for the club, is a Japanese name, meaning, "The Same Heart Society". The motto is "Be a Friend" and the colors are Pink and Gray.

Next, the girls decided that the purpose of the club shall be to create and maintain among High School girls Christian ideals of womanhood; to help each member to be her best self and to help other girls to be their best selves; to promote true friendship and democracy throughout the school; to have the right kind of a good time and engage in definite social service.

The fact that the club promotes "Christian" ideals makes it affiliated with the World's Christian Federation.

A few things may be said about the programs, the social, and social service work of the club.

The girls aim to have a variety in their programs so that they shall be entertaining, instructing and interesting to every girl. The girls themselves take active part in the program and other persons in the city have given talks along educational lines.

Socially, the club has had many activities. On February 18, a "Martha Washington" Tea was given, which fifty girls attended. February 22, many of the club girls took part in the Y. W. C. A. Pageant. Throughout the winter, the girls assisted in the Sunday

Continued on page 85



DO
SHI
KAI
CLUB

THE
COOKING
ROOM



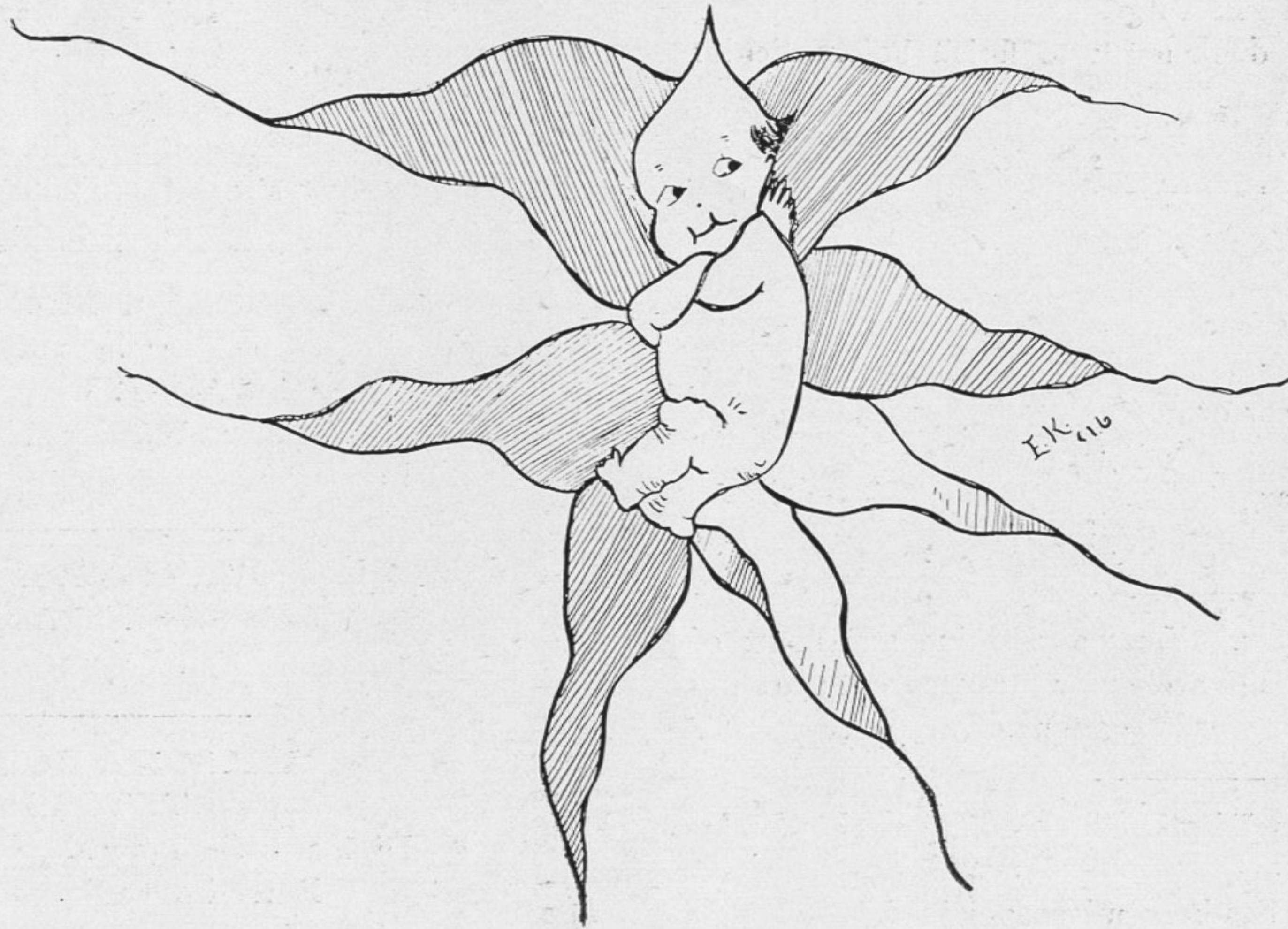
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Heard in Virgil

Mr. F.—We have just one month to finish before Senior Vacation. We have all the lower regions to explore yet. (We think this will be some exploration).

An Explanation

Her lips were so near
That—You'll be angry I fear
Yet her lips were so near
That I can't make it clear or
Explain it to you
But her lips were so near
That—what else could I do.

Evvy:—Very good Eddie. Your qualitative statement of physiognomical elucidation is necessarily transparent to my effervescent faculties. In other words I getcha.

In Virgil

Elza P.—Rainy Hades.
Mr. F.—Surely Hyades has been mispronounced.

Physics

Mr. Wood—What is perpetual motion?
Loren C.—Ruth Crawford chewing gum.

In September

Freshmen Girl—But Mrs. Williams how shall I know when to schedule my Domestic Silence?

Senior Girl—(butting in)—It has been my experience, child, that it is best to always maintain Domestic Silence.

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Someone to really and truly love me—R. C.
More Parlimentary Law in this Class—V. Alexander
One Mustache—Hoppy.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF

Glenn Edwards should fail to get two notes daily.
Dow Allard would fall in love.
Lois Woods would forget to talk.
Forrest Bradford would forget to chew gum.
George Grassman could grow a mustache.
Mr. Woods would lose his good nature.

FOR SALE

One complete set of Senior Books; will sell cheap—Vance Morris

HIS CUE

Teacher—“Spell Cue”.
Scholar—“Q”.
Teacher—“Thats what I said, Cue”.
Scholar—“Well thats what I said, Q”.
Teacher—“Well spell it”.
Scholar—“Q”.
Teacher—“Yes, Cue”.
Scholar—“I said Q”.
Teacher—“I know it, I want you to spell it”.
Scholar—“Ain’t I spellin’ it? You’ll be askin’ me to spell
“I” next”.

ONLY AN APPLE

A little green apple hung up in a tree,
Calling: “Johnnie, come Johnnie, come Johnnie.
And it was as modest as modest could be.
Saying: “Johnnie, come Johnnie, come Johnnie;
And Johnnie he came in his sweet childish way,
And ate up that fruit as his own lawful prey,
And the angels in heaven are singing today;
Here’s Johnnie, here’s Johnnie, here’s Johnnie.

Heard in M. & M. Class

Miss R.—What titles did Maria Theresa inherit?
Milton—King of Prussia.

Latin Teacher—Give me a sentence using tostum.
Bright Pupil—You toast ’em and I’ll eat ’em.



THE
TYPEWRITING
ROOM

Charles Evans seems to be the wit of the Chemistry Class.
These are a few examples of his wit:

Bunny—(Noticing sample number on piece of quartz)—
What does the No. 8 mean on this sample?
C. E.—That means the number of quartz.

Evans in Chemistry—Do they make limade out of lime?

Williams—“This water doesn’t taste hard”.
Evans—“That is because you can’t chew it”.

BAESMAN—

He sat upon the box car
His feet did drag the ground,
Longfellow.

Mr. Yenner—(Dictating to Freshmen) Portsmouth, Ohio.

Freshman—Can I abbreviate Portsmouth?

Mr. Yenner—No, don’t abbreviate it. We want to make it
bigger.

Miss Baird—Charles turn around and keep quiet.

Evans—Oh I wasn’t talkin’.

Miss Baird—Then it must have been the echo from the last
time.

Moral

Laugh and the world laughs with you
Eat onions and you’re left alone.

Pathetic

Mary had a little waist
She laced it tighter still
Now a stone over Mary’s heart
Lies on the silent hill.

The announcement that Miss Bess Huddleson, the noted Suffragette leader, is a candidate for Mayor on the Suffragette Ticket has caused no great excitement among her associates because of her great interest along these lines of work. All of us wish to extend our hearty co-operation.

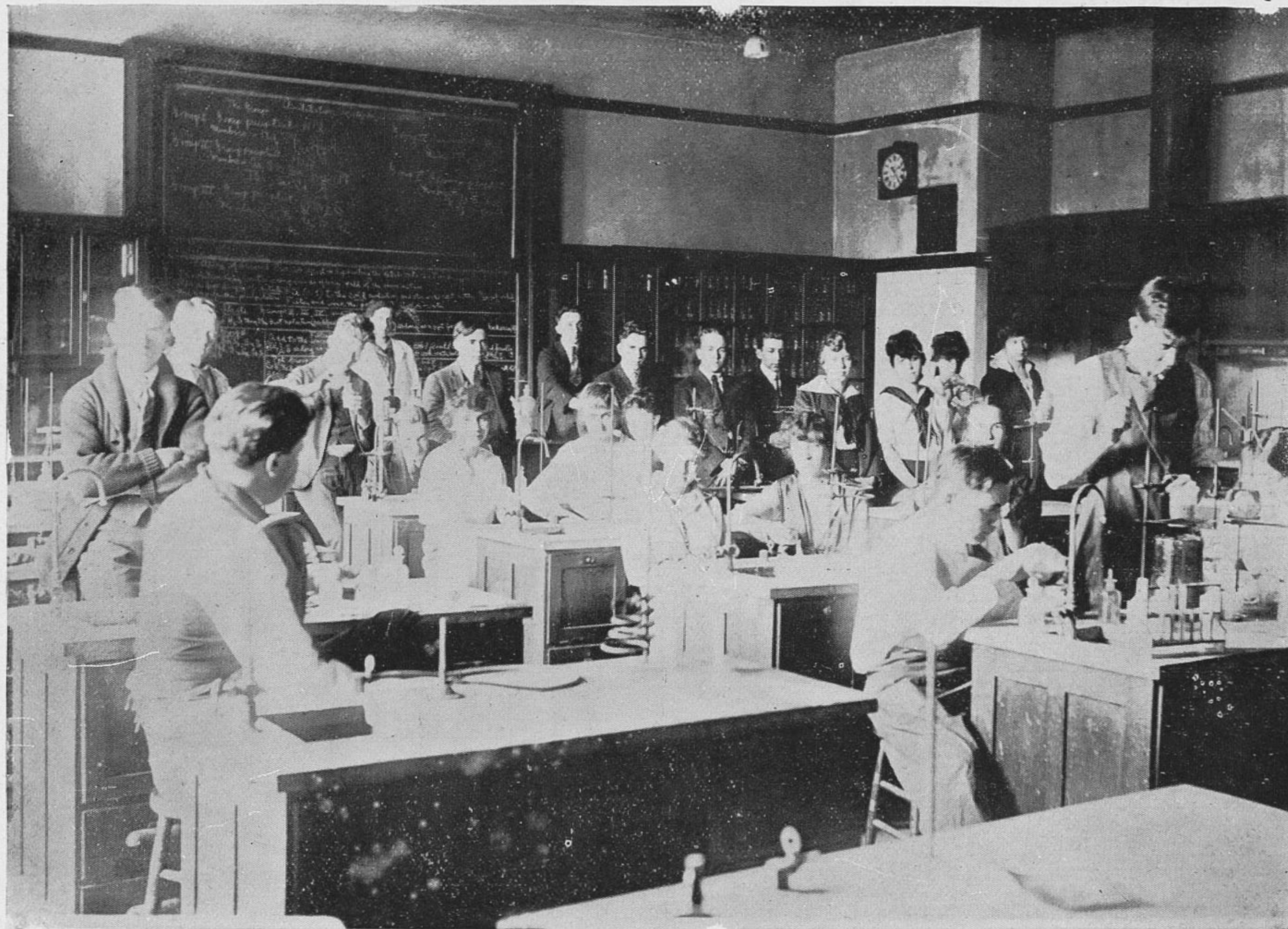
Don’t fail to hear Miss Hazel Mills, the great “Prima Donna” who will sing at the Ladies Musicale soon. Miss Mills has been brought here at great expense and will undoubtedly be well worth hearing.

The question has been asked if any Freshman class could be greener than the one of this year?

Answer—NO, IMPOSSIBLE!

Has it ocured to any one to ask John Walter Purdum when he expects to get married.

COMING—Schirrman, strong man, at the Sun Theatre sometime next week.



THE CHEMISTRY LABORATORY

BASKET BALL

Continued from page 54

to have a clean, aggressive team willing to sacrifice individual honor for greater honor for the team and for the school. Only through his untiring efforts has this great record been possible. What's the matter with Trout!

The seven letter men, Capt. Brandel, Trone, Evans, Wagner, Baesman, Nutter and Shumway, received their letters and heavy blue sweaters on May 11. Stripes on the left arm denoting the number of "years of service", are an added feature to the attractive sweaters. Coach Trout also received one for his efficient coaching of the team.

How the points were made:

	No. of Halves	Field Goals	Foul Goals	Pts.
Baesman (c)	35	122	244
Wagner (lf)	38	73	75	221
Trone (rf)	31	80	160
Brandel (rg)	38	17	34
Nutter (lg)	18	16	32
Evans (rf)	7	13	5	31
Shumway (lg-c)	23	6	12

In the nineteen scheduled games the figures show that Capt. Brandel and Forward Wagner are the only two men playing full time, neither one missing a second. Trone started every game but one, but was often replaced by Evans in the second half when the score began to assume enormous proportions. Nutter and Shumway divided up the time at left guard pretty evenly.

Baesman leads in number of field goals with a total of 122. His highest average was made in the Waverly game, in which he clipped off ten field goals in one half, then retiring in favor of Shumway. Right Forward Trone is second in number of field goals with 80, but is surpassed in total number of points by Wagner with 73 field goals and 75 fouls. Trone's best average was made in the Chillicothe game, eight field goals in one half, then giving way to Evans. Wagner starred in the Waverly game at Athens, securing nine field goals and five fouls. Brandel comes next in number of points scored, with Nutter and Evans closely following. Left Guard Shumway winds up the list with twelve points to his credit. "Shummy" kept his eye on the opponent's basket and not on trying to cage baskets himself. Team-work was ever a prominent characteristic of the P. H. S. quintet, and at no time was a bit of individual work shown by any player.

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DO - SHI - KAI

Continued from page 74

afternoon Vespers at the Y. W. At the Physical Training Demonstration, given April 7, under the direction of Miss Britain, the girls had a booth and sold candy. At the May Morning Breakfast, given by the Y. W. C. A., the girls had charge of one of the tables. They received a prize for having the prettiest table. They also sold wild flowers and candy at the Breakfast. The members of the club took active part in the May Day Pageant, May 20. The main part of their work consisted in the selling of programs for the entertainment.

In connection with social service work, several of the girls helped to pack candy for the Community Tree at Christmas time. Again, many assisted with work during the Jubilee month of the Y. W. C. A.

The club is now planning to have several affairs to make some money with which to send a girl, probably a Junior, to the Y. W. C. A. conference at Geneva, this summer.

Meetings are now being held regularly every two weeks at the Y. W. C. A. parlors. One of the most interesting meetings was that of March 3, of which the Recognition Service was the most important feature. This service consisted of the beautiful

and impressive candle service. The service was followed by an interesting talk to the girls by Miss Heacock.

On the whole, the Do-Shi-Kai Club is truly a High School Girls Club. It is not a secret organization. It is not a society for only a few. On the other hand, it is a club for every High School girl—one to which she is welcome and one in which she is respected and in which she is made to feel that she has a part. Then, too, the activities of the club are confined not to the High School alone, but to the whole community.

Following is the list of Charter Members: Lillian Matthews, Olga DeMinico, Carol Williams, Olga Blum, Edna Revare, Clara Cropper, Elizabeth Huddleson, Mildred McAfee, Hazel Mills, Helene Schoettle, Ethel Clausing, Gladys Hughes, Geneva Huddleson, Miriam Neudoerfer, Ruth Fitch, Beatrice Chick, Mary Brock, Mabel Hasselman, Gladys Massie, Myrtle Alexander, Selma Lindenmeyer, Mabel Helt, Helen Helt, Emily Bender, Helen Matthews, Grace Hughes, Helen Keyes, Madeline Ruel, Mildred Brown, Virginia Fairtrace, Edna Hauck, Helene Frowine, Dorothy Dowling, Virginia Alger, Marie Young, Margaret Wertz, Hazel Eckhart, Dorothy Varner, Genevieve Mackentosh, Marion Bauer, Zelma Hawk, Ruth Crawford, Virginia Kennedy, Henrietta Brown, Dorothy Wright, Katherine Appel, Helen Lee, Anna Kilcoyne, Edna Korth, Genevieve Julian.



ALUMNI

Continued from page 64
fall.

Samuel Slavens, '13, has been chosen secretary of the Ohio Club at the University of Michigan.

Miss Catherine Littlejohn, '15, with her parents have moved to Wellston, Ohio.

Miss Lena Hauck, '14, was graduated from LaSalle in Auburndale, Mass., this year.

James Pearce, '14, is attending Perdue this year.

Richard Kendall, '14, attended the University of Pennsylvania this year.

Hayward Anderson, '15, Editor-in-Chief of last years News, is employed by the Holmes Advertising Company of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Otto Brunner, '14, has a splendid position with a large

architectural firm in St. Joe, Mo.

Theo. Lily, '14, and Harold Walker, '15, attended Oberlin College the last year.

Otis Fout, '15, is making good as automobile supply salesman in Seattle, Washington.

Miss Irma Lindenmeyer, '14, attended the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music this last year.

Miss Laura Braunlin, '11, is Music and Domestic Science Instructor in the New London, Ohio, High School. Miss Braunlin was graduated from the Ohio State University in 1915.

The Misses Ruth Klingman, '15; Ada Robe, '14; Charollete Marsh, '14 and Marie Pixley, '02, attended Miami University this last year.

Elton Schmidt, '15, and Crowder Perkinson, '14, attended Carnegie Institute of Technology this last school year.

Misses Mildred Pfau, '13, and Hazel Pfau, '14, were graduated this June from Virginia Intermont School, of Bristol, Va.

THE SENIOR'S HOBBY

Continued from page 65

they would roam over the plains of Carthage, in company with a most amorous young person, called Dido. They would have a joyous time, until Dido, raging as to her mind, would pour forth floods of tears on account of her love for Aeneas. Because "lacrimae" always vexed the young hero, he would glide solently down the aisle,—silently in order that he might escape the teacher's vigilant eyes, for since Mary's little lamb was ejected from the school room, ponies have been excluded, too. He would then sit down with some of his friends and carry them safely over a distance of thirty lines or more. He was a wonderful race-horse, with a speed of ten lines a minute.

All this year, with his life in constant danger, Aeneas has performed such deeds of loving service. He has recently been aiding the Senior boys by managing the games held in memory of his father Anchises. It is reported that before the Seniors leave school Aeneas will make a trip to the under-world. Prospective travelers need not fear any difficulties, for the pony has made the journey several times, and is well acquainted with the route.

As a parting tribute to this noble creature, I will repeat a remark which one of Aeneas' friends made in reference to him the other day:

"No one knows him but to love him,
Nor names him but to praise".

Marie Trigg.

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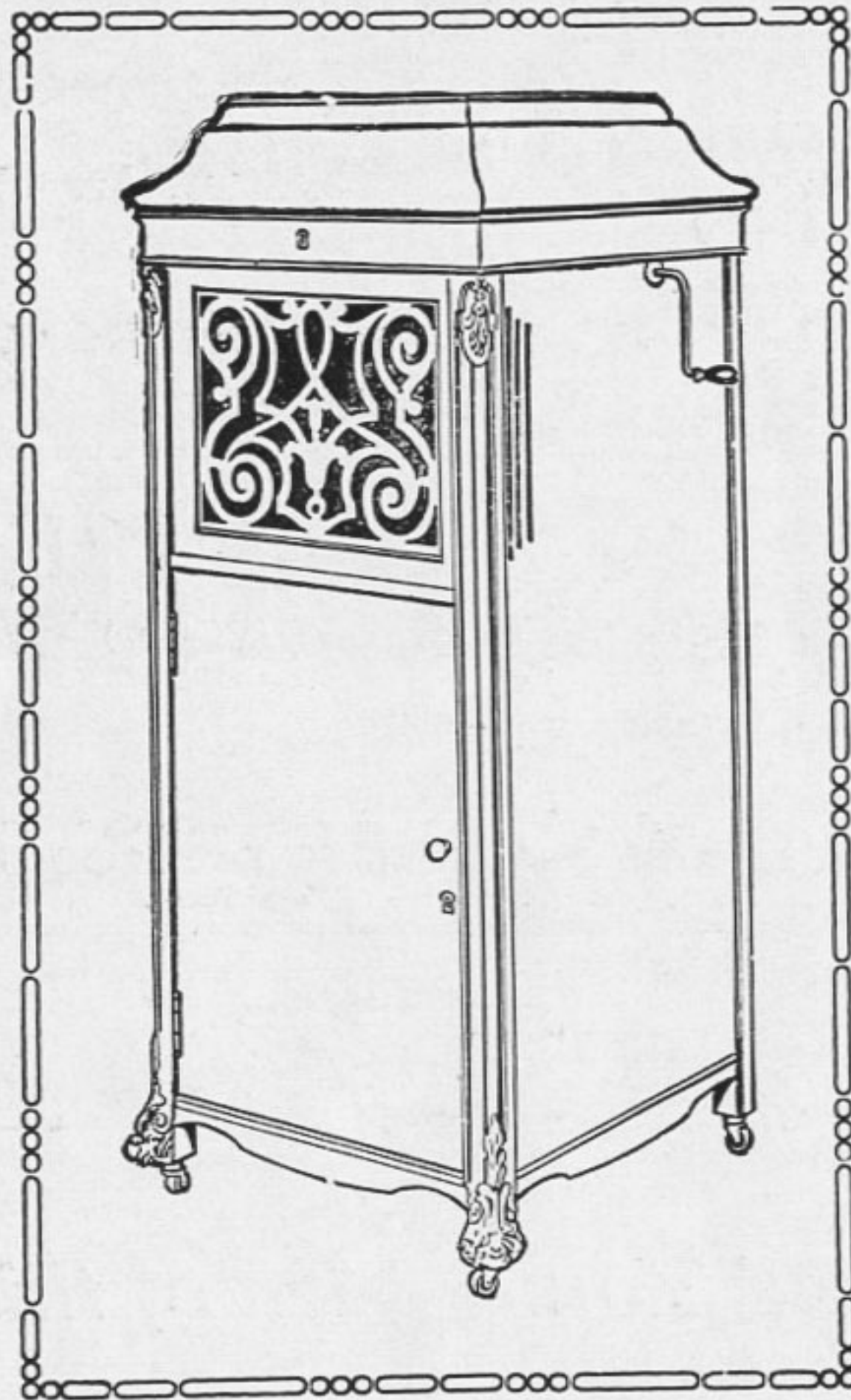
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