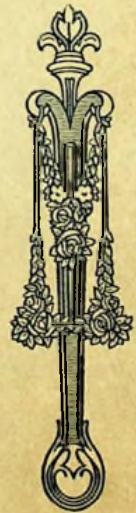
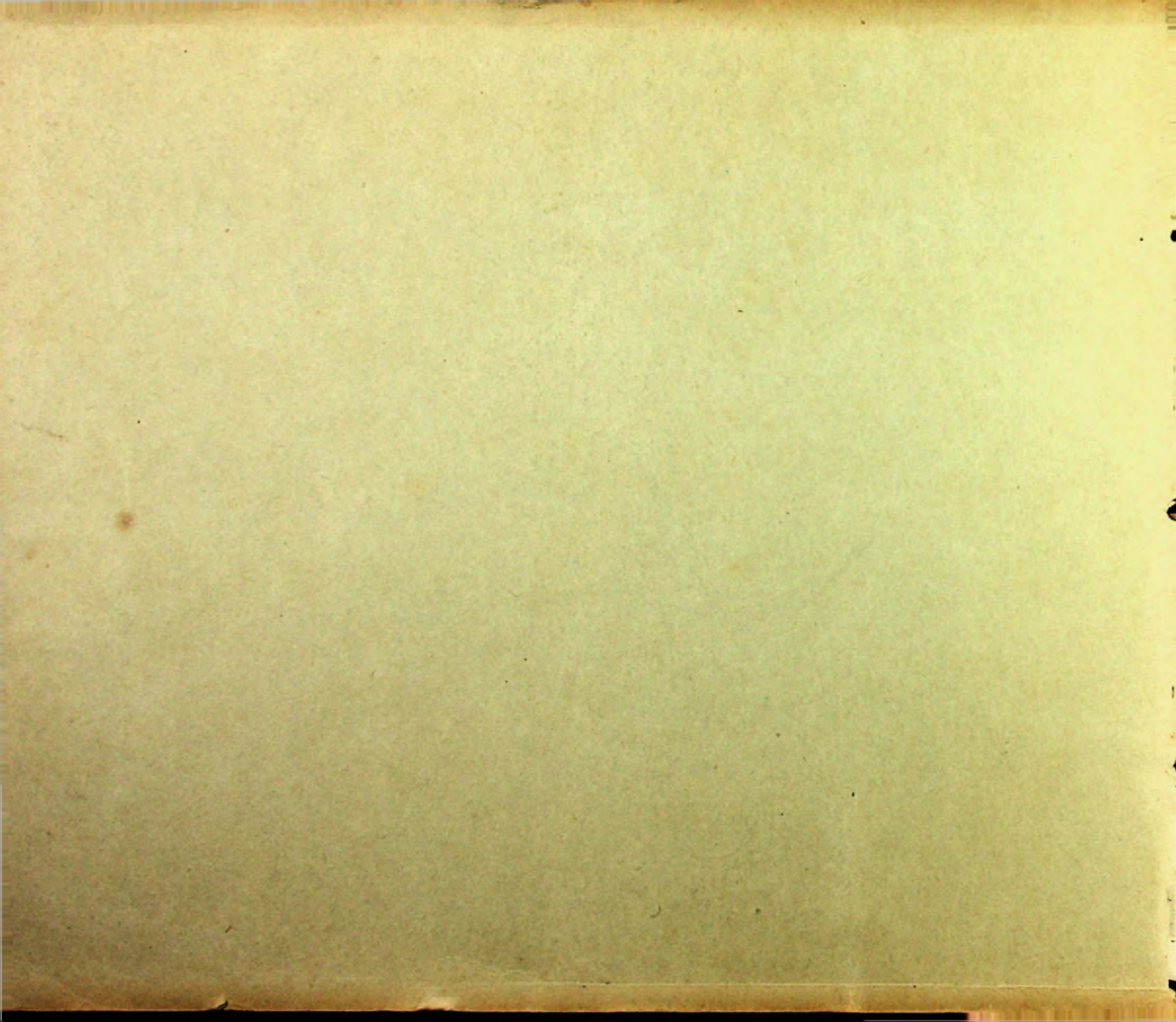
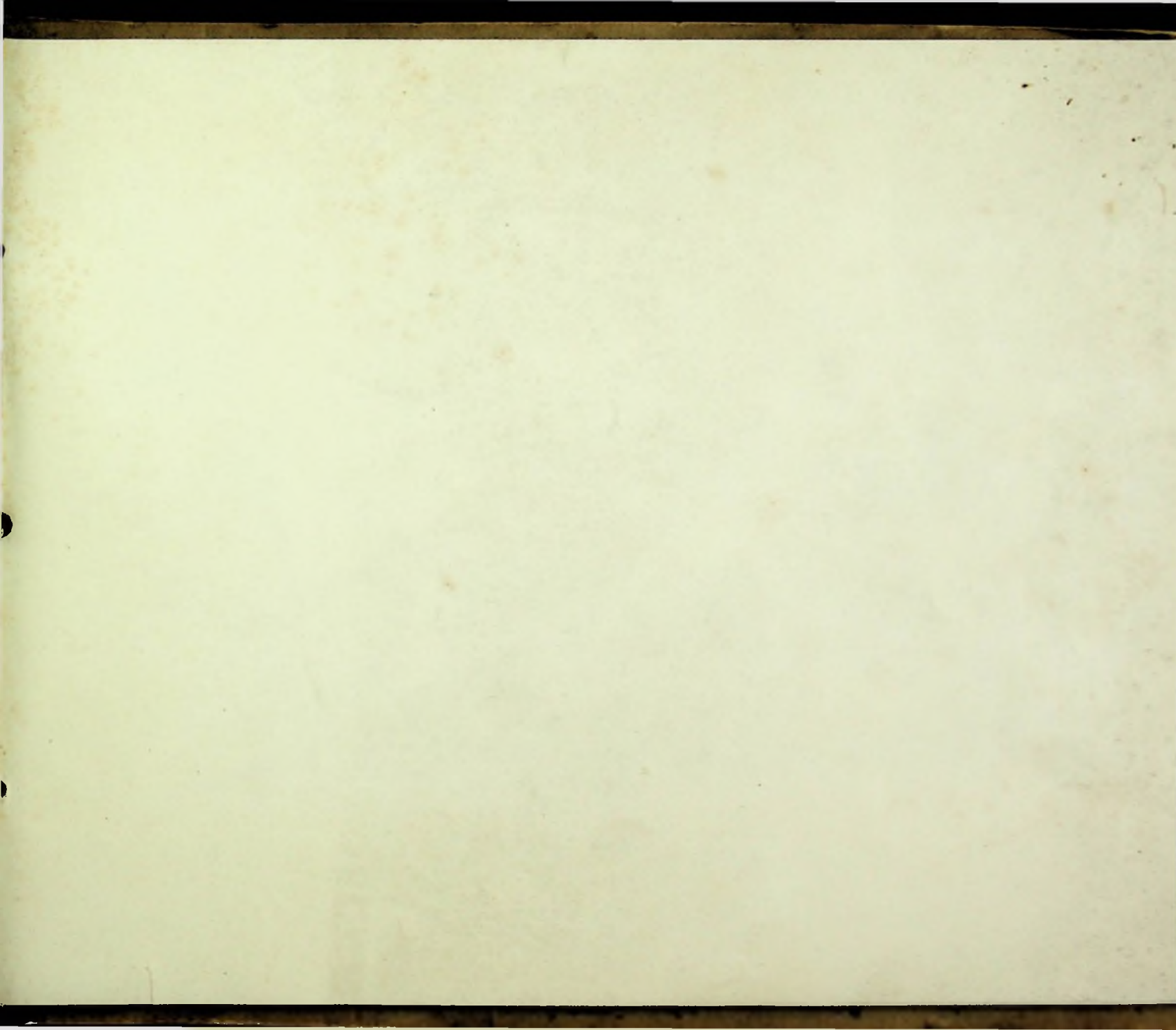


The Arrow

1918











THE ARROW
1918
SCIOTOVILLE
HIGH SCHOOL

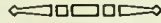


SCIOTOVILLE, OHIO



To
R. B. REED
Our Superintendent
For whom each of us holds the deepest respect
We affectionately dedicate this book.

The Board of Education



MEMBERS

CHARLES H. WHITTPresident
ALFRED FEWKESVice-President
BEECHER HALSTEAD.....Clerk and Treasurer
ARTHUR TURNER KARL ETTERLING

We regret that in this issue we were unable to carry out our intention of presenting the photographs of our Board of Education.

Our Board is composed of busy men who are unable to devote time to putting themselves before the eyes of the public. Nevertheless, we wish at this time to tell them how much we appreciate their efforts in behalf of our school. However efficient previous Boards of Education have been, our Board has proven its efficiency by putting the Sciotoville Schools on a higher basis than they have ever been before. It is to their untiring thoughtfulness and planning that we owe our first grade school, and our new building. It is due to their care that things have been kept running smoothly in the past. For all this we thank them.



SCIOTOVILLE HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING, 1918



"THE OLD BUILDING"



S. H. S. 3 YEARS AGO



EDITORIAL STAFF



EDITORIAL STAFF

| | |
|--|-------------------|
| WALTER AEH..... | Editor-in-Chief |
| PERCY POWELL..... | Business Manager |
| PAULINE WALDEN } MARION CHURCHILL } | Associate Editors |
| LEWIS KENT..... | Athletic Editor |
| OETTA SNYDER..... | Joke Editor |
| EDYTHE WILLIAMS..... | Society Editor |
| PAUL STEDMAN..... | Cartoonist |
| LILLIAN SMITH } FLORENCE JOHNSON } | Literary Editors |
| TEACHNOR SMITH..... | Alumni Editor |
| MISS SCHLEICHER..... | Faculty Advisor |

We feel greatly in debt to our two debating teams for the honor they gave the High School by winning both debates. It was through the untiring efforts of the members of both teams and their coach, Miss Schleicher, that they proved themselves more than a match for their opponents.

Our affirmative team, which was made up entirely of Seniors, will have to be replaced with a new team, and this alone should be an inducement for other students to try and uphold the honor which this team has helped to establish.

We feel that we can still produce two teams which are capable of upholding the standard established by the former ones. So, fellow students, it's up to you.

Editorials

Athletics

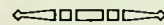
We are all very well satisfied with our success in athletics our first year. This may be attributed largely to four causes; namely, the hearty co-operation and support of the student body, the very excellent coaching, the material, and the "athletic bee."

It was manifested in the beginning and all through the school year that the work of the association was in harmony with the students, as the meetings were full of enthusiasm and real "pep." This may be attributed largely to the fact that every student was given a chance to take part, which did away with partiality. The support of the students has been commendable, for it is the support of the school, we think, that plays a great part in the winning of games. The association is not run by a few persons alone, but is carried on by the whole student body.

So, now it is up to you as students whether or not athletics shall continue a success or become a failure.

Our Piano

Will you believe it? Of course, you won't; but let us tell you that we have a new piano. It is to be found in the auditorium, where its echoes can be heard at stated intervals. To be sure, it isn't paid for yet, but the efforts which the Senior Class have made on their play leads us to hope that it will be wholly ours in the near future.



Chapel

Last September we started out quite bravely with chapel in the auditorium. Finally we dwindled down to opening exercises in the assembly room and eventually all of our chapel enthusiasm died. Opening exercises have been during the last semester a thing of the past. Let us renew our chapel enthusiasm this summer and begin next year to have chapel regularly at least once a week in the auditorium. Let's get acquainted with each other.



Yes, we did it! What? Went over the top! When? In our Thrift Stamp campaign of April 1. At that time we had planned to invest \$600 in Thrift Stamps. With that end in view we started out for Berlin. We reached Berlin in safety, pasted a stamp on the Kaiser's eye and then sailed triumphantly home. During our campaign we invested \$1,536 in Thrift Stamps. The Sciotoville schools feel justly proud of their boys and girls.

High School Faculty



MISS RUFFNER
LATIN



MISS SCHLEICHER
PRINCIPAL



MISS MUMMA
HOME ECONOMICS



MISS MICKLETHWAIT
HISTORY AND SCIENCE



MR. MILLER
MANUAL TRAINING



MISS MORRIS
COMMERCIAL BRANCHES

The Grades



MISS KATIE ROWLEY
MISS DUPRE

MISS HUBBARD
MRS. APPEL

MISS JACKSON
MRS. PRAITHER

MISS EVANS
MR. SMITH

MISS ROWLEY
MISS COBURN

Class Colors
PURPLE AND WHITE



Class Motto
"OVER THE TOP"

SENIORS

CLASS OFFICERS, 1918

| | |
|---------------------|----------------|
| WALTER AEH..... | President |
| MARTHA CREAMER..... | Vice-President |
| PAULINE WALDEN..... | Secretary |
| PERCY POWELL..... | Treasurer |



WALTER WILLIAM AEH

"I thot an awful lot of Molly when along came Ruth."

Basketball Team, Affirmative Debating Team, Staff of Arrow, Manager of Athletic Association, President of Class, Class Historian, Cast of Rhodes Scholar, Cast of 1917 Class Play.

The epitome of O. Henry's "Man About Town."



MARTHA ANNABEL CREAMER

"A Little Bit of Heaven."

Cast of "Rhodes Scholar." Testator, Vice-President. Candidate for the Pythians. Intends to enter Ohio Wesleyan in the fall.



PERCY FRANKLIN POWELL

"Good-bye Broadway, Hello France."

"Perc"—"The Irishman." Cast of Class Play, 1917. President of Athletic Association, Affirmative Debating Team, Business Editor of Annual, Cast of Class Play, 1918, Class Prophet.

A future soldier and an embryo politician.



PAULINE CLARA WALDEN

"Silence is better than empty chatter."

"Study to be quiet if you would be wise."

"Smiles." Basketball Team, Negative Debating Team, Staff of Arrow, Secretary of Senior Class, Class Giftorian, Cast of Rhodes Scholar.



MARION FRANCES CHURCHILL

"A Bird of Paradise."

Glee Club, Affirmative Debating Team, Staff, Cast of "Rhodes Scholar." Giftorian. "The human dynamo." A member of our "four hundred."



WILLIAM STANLEY DRESSLER

"You've Got to Quit Kicking My Dog Around."

"Bill"—"The Dutchman." Cast of Class Play, 1917. Cast of Class Play, 1918. The Champion Zig-Zag Eater.



LILLIAN ESTHER SMITH

"There is a Quaker down in Quakertown."

Class Poem, Staff, Cast of "Rhodes Scholar."
A sweet girl graduate, somewhat of a poetess
and story writer, winner of second prize in Red
Cross Essay Contest.



CHARLES HAROLD DEVER

*"Dozen in a green and shady vale a modest violet
grew."*

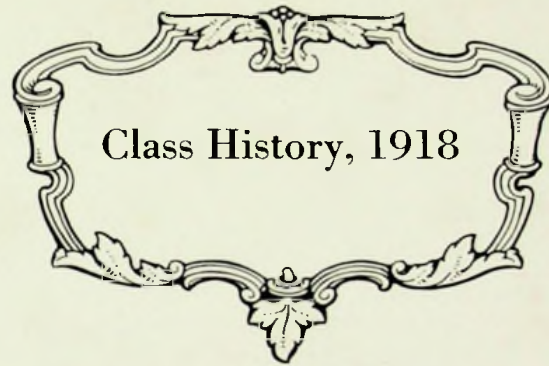
"Devers"—"Audrey." Glee Club, Cast of Class
Play, 1918. Favorite color—"Violet." A lover
of Burns' "My Highland Mary."

SUSIE ETTALINE GOODMAN

"Just a Little Bit of Sunshine."

Intends entering O. S. U. in the fall. Explana-
tion of Rhodes Scholar, Class Night. Cast of
Rhodes Scholar. "The Damon of Martha's
Pythias."





Class History, 1918

In the fall of the year nineteen hundred and fourteen there assembled at the Sciotoville High School a crowd of the most bashful and scared children that were ever thrust out upon the cruel world. Although we did not then know it, we were designated as the Class of 1918, which number would seem to foretell a rough and dangerous voyage on the sea of "High School" life. On the contrary, it has been the most peaceful, joyful and prosperous experience we ever had. We hope that the underclassmen may profit by our history.

We were taken in hand by Mr. Glandon and given our first lesson in self-government. This year as Freshmen we were nineteen strong, and every one felt that it was the happiest year of his life. Mr. Glandon was a good teacher and the members of the class, by doing their duty, were all able to pass into the second year of the so-called "High School" life.

[Page fifteen]

This year, as Sophomores, we came back not quite so strong but as lively as before. During the year we had the honor of receiving a charter for a first-grade High School, and every one was very greatly pleased to have the privilege of attending a first-grade High School. The fact that we were located in our new building added more to our appreciation of our school. It was during this year that we had our first organized athletics in the form of track team. The Senior Class was well represented on this team by Percy Powell's establishing a world's record in putting the shot, by Harold Dever's wonderful endurance on the mile race, by William Dressler's standing broad jump, and by Joe Nuckols and "yours truly" entering the half-mile race. At the close of our Sophomore year, much to the regret of our class, Joe Nuckols left us to cast his lot with the Huntington High School. Being steered by Mr. Reed, Mr. Glandon and Miss Segur, we soon passed into our Junior year.

Class History, 1918

This was a most peaceful year, our attention being turned to good hard work. We realized that we had some responsibilities in life and that we were here for a serious purpose. Third-year English helped to impress this fact upon us. This was a period of new resolutions, of looking back over our past records, and of making plans for our graduating year. We began to feel a new attachment for the old High School and saw that our happy days would be ended all too soon. The class was ushered to the end of its third successful year by Mr. Reed, Miss Ruffner and Miss Swan.

Now at the beginning of our Senior year many new and pressing interests take our time. We find ourselves located in an enlarged and convenient High School building. The introduction of a well-equipped Manual Training department helps to make our school life complete. An Athletic Association is organized; both a

boys' and girls' basketball team follow. Two debating teams are organized during the year and carry off highest honors in the Scioto County Triangular Debating League. In all of these organizations the Class of 1918 took prominent places, all speakers of the affirmative team being members of this class. We are next engaged in the bustle of preparation for graduation, and only nine of us remain to reach the goal toward which we have struggled for four long years. Four long years—it seems as if it were but yesterday we started! And now—Commencement Day—that day is the start, and life is a race. In those years which will long be remembered as the happiest in our lives we made many friendships among our underclassmen.

To you we give this bit of history and we wish you good luck and bid you—Good-bye.

W. AEH.



Class Poem 1918

'Tis the wonderful year of one-nine-one-eight,
Arise, Sciotoville High, and salute the date,
And cheer the class that is now passing thru,
Out of their school life into life's school.
Out of the old ways and into the new.
We want your songs and we want your cheers,
We want your prayers and we want your tears.
For we're starting out on an unsailed sea,
And none can tell where the harbor may be.
But wherever we go or whatever we do,
We'll always be proud we were once part of you.
And in years to come, dear old school, we trust
We'll live so that you can be proud of us.
This far I am sure we need not fear
That we've lowered your standard by being here,
For we're really and truly a wonderful nine,
And all of our virtues our few vices outshine.
To tell you in detail of this interesting class,
I shall speak individually of each lad and lass.

I shall first speak of Walter, with whom we were content
To have all four years as our class president.
He's a fine little fellow, we all like him much.
We feel we were shrewd in electing him such,
For while holding this office he has proved a success;
He has sure done his "bit" for you, old S. H. S.
He ne'er saw a thing which was too hard to do,
If he thot it would bring some honor to you.
As an athlete, debater and student he's fine;
Indeed he is good along most any line.
And even a chauffeur should one happen to need,
He is well recommended by Mr. Reed.

Another of us whom we much wish to be seen
Has beautiful curls and the name of Pauline.
Pauline was the girl who could help us along
When lessons were hard and experiments long.

In the latter she was unusually bright,
And if she was there, things came out all right.
But she especially delighted in an electrical bell,
Or pouring sulphuric acid into a cell,
Until the glass became quite hot to touch,
And there was a rhyme she liked very much
Of a certain young Johnnie who once passed away,
And whom we'll never see more,
For what he that was H₂O was H₂SO₄.

Fair Martha is next whom I happen to spy:
In our estimation she ranks very high.
With her sweet, gentle manners and bright, winsome face,
She holds in our hearts a most secure place.
But if you think beauty she possesses alone,
You're greatly mistaken, yes, very much wrong,
For in all of her studies she helps lead the way—
She never did fear an approaching test day.

One Irishman, Powell, in our class may be seen,
Whose heart always flutters at the mention of green.
Yet he's one of our best, we're all proud of his name;
As a splendid debater he has won us great fame,
And in basketball, altho Perc' never would play,
His rooting helped win for us many a day.
We'll never forget it as long as we live,
How he shouted and waved both his coat and his "lid."

Next comes our Harold, sweet Nature's child,
With auburn hair and blue eyes so mild,
Who loves all creatures kind and good,
Who loves each flower of the wood,
Especially two, I have been told,
The violet and the marigold.
Concerning his manners, he's unusually kind;
As a courteous class messenger his services fine,
Just once in a while he was a little late

In bringing the answer; perhaps at the gate
He lingered a moment, but then what of that?
As for us he was welcome to the nice little chat.

Marion is one whom we all much admire;
Along different lines she's our bright shining star.
As a speaker in public she's quite hard to beat;
Her voice, while 'tis clear, is both low and sweet.
We are all expecting at some later date
To claim her as one of our leaders of State.
We feel sure she'll startle this old world of ours,
Her "glory be bound by the earth and the stars."
And altho it sounds strangely, perhaps like a mythe,
She'll be happier far with the plain name of Smith.

And then there is William, a good sort of chap;
He's been rather naughty—we forgive him of that.
We've needed him much, sad! we'll need him no more,
To go thru the transom to open the door
Of a certain lab room on the lowest floor;
And for this noble act, before we depart,
We're going to thank him from the depths of our hearts,

And wish him the two greatest blessings of life,
A bunch of good hounds, a sweet, gentle wife;
For this is the kind "Bill" will sure need to wed,
If his clothes are kept mended, his hounds well fed.

Last but not least in the roll of our class
comes good-natured Susie, a gay little lass.
And altho she is jolly, she never forgets
Our boys at the front, so she patiently knits.
Her patriotism is known near and afar;
She is doing her "bit" to help win the great war.
And also our school she has sure helped along
By brightening our days with her gay little song.
We know that no one will be missed more by all
Than she, when school bells ring out next fall.

Now I've spoken of all of my classmates here;
Each one of them is to me very dear.
Carlyle says that ofttimes love magnifies,
Yet I do not think I have praised them too high(ly).

LILLIAN ESTHER SMITH, '18.



Prophecy of the Class 1918

Having for a long time been possessed of a strong ambition for the brilliant career of a detective, I have, for the sake of practice or as a means of preparation for the future, kept a sharp eye on all of you when you were perhaps unaware that you were being observed or studied at all.

So I feel that I can judge with some degree of accuracy of the lives into which your personal inclinations and characteristics will lead you in the years that are to be.

The pleasure and satisfaction of looking into the future is always liberally mixed with pain and disappointment. We long to know what lies before us, and yet when the knowledge comes to us we tremble, fearing that we will not be able to bear our part in the ordeals to come as faithfully as we should. The question in our minds is sure to be, **SHALL WE BE PREPARED FOR THESE HONORS OR THESE DUTIES?** It is in this connection that I, even as a prophet, shall endeavor to make you see clearly what is in store for you. I have taken pains to gather together such characteristics as will best help each of you, and will proceed to relate them to you, feeling thrilled with the thought that it is more blessed to give this than to receive it. I trust that each little prophecy may be received not for its brilliancy but the thought and the probability of its coming to pass. I am sure you will accept the simple but accurate prophecy of your future in the spirit that I present it, and I hope it may remain thruout the years a step below the least successful.

[Page nineteen]

Walter Aeh, President of our class, will serve his city. He has shown us, during our graduation, his ambition to be different from the average graduate.

By his courtesy toward the men he meets and his inability to hald a conversation with the ladies that he may meet, he shows me that he is naturally fitted to call at the best homes in the city. His many favorable remarks of his home in Long Meadow and his constant habit of spending his spare time there, his ability to ignore the unpleasant disadvantage of six-inch mud and dust instead of the city regulation of three inches, helped by the fact, no doubt, that he has been provided with that attractive style of feet which is so noticeable in the men of his future profession, his faithful and never-failing habit of running not less than sixty minutes late, his quick and very uncertain temper, all show us that Long Meadow will always be his home and he will be our typical protector, the policeman.

Martha Creamer, our Vice-President, is very popular among us and is considered as having the most even and compromising disposition. She holds a reputation second to none for attendance at the social entertainments held among us. She also holds the distinguished record of having any disagreeable work written out plainly so the class could intelligently study from it. She possesses the careful and constant habit of writing and saving all answers to any subject in our course. This habit is very beneficial to some of our members. She believes in there being only one boss, and from her very noticeable affec-

tion for cats, especially black ones, I feel that there will be no training wasted, no doubt to the disappointment of many young men and some day-old ones, in her preparation for a Sciotoville teacher.

Our Secretary, Pauline Walden, was given this office on account of her ability as well as her popularity, and she has proven herself worthy of this honor. I have not had the chance to observe Pauline as I have most of the other members of the class, but I feel that I can prophesy her future with reasonable accuracy.

Pauline has an undisputed monopoly on the ability to say not less than two hundred words per minute, talking one hundred per cent of her time and never making less noise than a flock of guineas on the fence before breakfast: in fact, the noise is very similar. Her continuous outbursts of speech will make the most expert book agent or insurance agent get out of hearing as soon as possible. With these remarkable qualities, together with her noticeable size, I am convinced that she can not be used in her future profession as a guard against undesirable, self-important callers at the door of a business man's private office.

Susie Goodman has been a difficult classmate to study. She has an admirable habit of wearing a smile and of being ready to hold a conversation with us at any time. Altho she talks more than her share, this characteristic does not help me, because she tells few secrets and she very skillfully hides her real thoughts and ambitions. She is always ready to agree with us on the pleasantness of the morning that is twenty degrees below

zero, or to convince us that Mr. Reed's tests are easy. With these unusual abilities, I can only see one profession for Susie and you girls had better be careful because she is going to be a very successful milliner.

William Dressler, our rural classmate, commands special attention. His actions certainly vary from those characteristic of the people of his habits and inclinations. He has a very noticeable weakness for town amusements and associates during daylight only.

His manners, intellectual ability, reputation, personal appearance, and, in fact, everything but his personal opinion, compares with the rest of us. His most interesting and intimate friend must have one and only one qualification, that is, he must not have less than three hounds. William's wide and practical experience in that famous profession of rabbit culture, his ever-increasing interest in dogs, shows me that there is but one profession in which William will be a success, the keeper of a rabbit and hound kennel.

Marion Churchill is another classmate whom I have had only one year to study, but fortunately she is another easy problem because she does not think twice before she speaks and talks as mechanically as a talking machine. Her ability to make cutting remarks when the occasion demands and her efficiency in feigning anger will not be wasted. Her skill in using her sharp-pointed shoes as a weapon is surpassed by none. These, together with her exceedingly high ambitions and her extraordinary affection for children, can only point to one profession for Marion, that is a matron in a children's home.

Lillian Smith is another rural classmate. She is a rural miss, not only on account of circumstances but by her preference, too. She clearly showed that she did not mind the long and cold walk to school this winter, a walk which was often made more disagreeable by deep mud and slippery hills.

Her very pleasant, gentle and sociable disposition shows me that she will not at the end of her schooling segregate herself from society, and the way she speaks of violets peeping from their wintry bed and of the first birds of the season shows me that she will not come into the city. Indeed, her present vocation of raising chickens causes me to think she will be a poultry raiser.

To prophecy the future of Harold Dever is by no

means difficult. His ever-industrious and constant habit, that leads only to the accomplishment of his highest ambitions, his practical application in the form of apprenticeship to one of our prominent business men, backed by his handsome, smiling and clear countenance, together with that sound judgment and brilliant intellect so characteristic of Harold alone, his genuine ability to substitute the better for the best, his sly but very successful means of keeping himself in the highest esteem of his future benefactor by showing his ability whenever the good fortune presents itself, prove to me that Harold is to be the right-hand man and bodyguard of our most prominent physician, and I prophesy success to his ever-obliging and courteous personality, and a wonderful improvement in the Doctor by such close association with the obliging, sweet-tempered and pious Harold.



Class Will

Students, teachers, Board of Education and citizens of Sciotoville, upon behalf of my client, the class of nineteen hundred and eighteen, who is now about to depart from Sciotoville High School, I will read the last Will and Testament of the said class.

We, the class of nineteen hundred and eighteen in nine individual parts of Sciotoville High School, of Sciotoville, County of Scioto and State of Ohio, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do make, publish and declare this our Last Will and Testament, hereby revoking and making null and void all other last Will and Testaments by us made heretofore.

First—Our will is that all our just debts shall be paid out of our estate, as soon after our departure as shall be found convenient.

We give, devise and bequeath to our teachers our sincere thanks for their untiring efforts in safely guiding us through our high school career, and realizing the nerve-racking and trying experiences which Superintendent R. B. Reed has undergone in our behalf for the last four years, we do give, devise and bequeath to the said Superintendent a new nervous system, that he may more rapidly regain his strength after the strenuous activities pertaining to this occasion.

Third—We give, devise and bequeath to the separate members of the Freshmen, Sophomore and Junior Classes the following which seem to apply to their several needs:

Lillian Smith wills her ladylike ways to be divided equally among four Junior girls, namely, Aida Swickert,

Geraldine Belloat, Marjorie Turner and Gladys Powell, her newly acquired accomplishment of walking a railroad trestle supported by the arm of Mr. ——— she leaves to Ada Carter and her ability to write stories and get her English lesson she wills to Rodney Whitt.

Percy Powell wills his interest in the Green family to Lewis Kent, his ability to argue, to Imogene Alexander and his skill in working out experiments in physics laboratory, he leaves to Ralph Hansgen.

Pauline Walden wills her knowledge in History to Howard Hansgen, her curls to Selma Cadwallader and her gift of gab to Alberta Dever.

Since the rose is the class flower, Harold Dever wills his fondness for the Violet and Mary-gold to Ralph Eck; his winning smile he wills to Superintendent R. B. Reed.

Walter Aeh wills his ability to play basketball to Maurice Fewkes, his stand-in with Superintendent Reed he leaves to Vaughn Brock and his tender feeling for two Freshman girls, he wills to Lewis Kent, who already holds next place in their affections.

William Dressler wills his footstool to Sciotoville High School to be used as a model by the future classes in manual training, and since he is now passing beyond childish things, he leaves his box of Zig-Zag to the youngest Freshman, Brooks Carter, and although it almost breaks his heart to part with his embalmed hound, he wills it to Maurice Fewkes.

Marion Churchill wills her knowledge in Latin to Glenn Leichner and a certain picture which she and Pauline are carefully keeping from the view of mortal

eyes and which was taken in a certain frat house in Athens last summer, she wills to Mr. Miller, it being taken in one of the rooms of his fraternity home.

Susie Goodman wills her good conduct in the assembly room to Pauline Coburn, she wills to Miss Schleicher her poem on Milton which goes something like this:

Milton, Milton was a poet,
And at the age of ten
He had his picture taken
Which just looked like him then.

Fourth—The following will be recognized as entailed estates to which we declare the class of nineteen hundred and nineteen the real and rightful owners:

First—The ability we have exhibited both to “start things” and also to go “Over the Top” with them, as has been shown in the introduction and signal success of debate, basketball and the Annual during this our Senior year. Our debate teams never met an equal, our basketball teams fought to the finish and our Annual is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. May the class of nineteen hundred and nineteen be faithful to the trust thus placed in them.

Second—Our “Senior rights”—may they make as good use of them as we have.

Third—The physics laboratory. Tho’ we have not left earth as “Johnny,” still we feel we shall not need it longer.

Fourth and Last—The unique place the Seniors always hold in the regard of their teachers. May they enjoy the use of it, not abuse the privilege attendant thereupon, and pass it on next year as loath to give it up as we are.

[Page twenty-three]

All the rest and residue of our property whatsoever and wheresoever, of what nature, kind and quality soever it may be and not herein before disposed of, we give, devise and bequeath to our beloved Superintendent R. B. Reed for his use and benefit absolutely and to be disposed of for the good of the coming classes as he may see fit. We hereby constitute and appoint the said Superintendent sole executor of this our Last Will and Testament.

In Testimony Whereof, we have set our hands to this, our Last Will and Testament, at Sciotoville, this seventeenth day of May, One thousand Nine Hundred and Eighteen.

(Signed) WALTER WILLIAM AEH,
MARION FRANCES CHURCHILL,
CHARLES HAROLD DEVER,
SUSIE ETTALENE GOODMAN,
WILLIAM STANLEY DRESSLER,
CLARA PAULINE WALDEN,
PERCY FRANKLIN POWELL,
LILLIAN ESTHER SMITH,
MARTHA ANNABEL CREAMER.

The foregoing Instrument was signed by the said Senior Class in our presence and by us published and declared as and for their Last Will and Testament, and at their request, and in their presence, and in the presence of each other, we hereunto subscribe our Names as Attesting Witnesses, at Sciotoville, this 17th day of May, A. D. 1918.

MR. ALFRED FEWKES,
Resides at Sciotoville, Ohio.
MISS ORPHA MUMMA,
Resides at Sciotoville, Ohio.

Class Analysis

| Name | What They are Noted For | Highest Ambition | What They Think They Are | What They Probably Will Be |
|---------|-------------------------|------------------------|--------------------------|----------------------------|
| PERCY | Nationality | To be a Millionaire | Man | Ice man |
| WALTER | Girls | To own a Ford | Physicist | Grocery Boy |
| MARION | Brevity | To be a Lawyer | Politician | Post Mistress |
| HAROLD | Blushes | To be a "Sky Pilot" | Aluminum Salesman | Messenger Boy |
| MARTHA | Silence | To get a Fellow | Our Reformer | Missionary |
| SUSIE | Smile | To attend a University | An Embryo School Teacher | Elocutionist |
| LILLIAN | Bill | To be a Poetess | Resident of a City | School Teacher |
| WILLIAM | Zig-Zag | To own Dog Kennels | Authority on Dogs | Farmer |
| PAULINE | Giggle | To go to Athens | Little | Store Keeper |

Class Play 1918

THE RHODES SCHOLAR

After much discussion, the Seniors finally selected "The Rhodes Scholar" as the Senior play for this year.

The play was a mixture of wit and humor out of which the hero emerged victorious. Thru the efforts of Hiram Jenks and Mame Binks the audience was kept in an uproar the entire evening.



CAST

| | |
|--|------------------|
| Henry Barker, a Senior and the Rhodes Scholar | Walter Ach |
| Mr. Otis Barker, Father of Henry..... | Howard Hansgen |
| Hiram Jenks, a New Boy from the Country | Percy Powell |
| Mr. Silas Jenks, Father of Hiram..... | Ralph Hansgen |
| Jack Williams, a Sophomore..... | William Dressler |
| Ralph Waldo Montmorcy, a Dude..... | Harold Dever |
| Billy, a Small Boy..... | Charles Warneke |
| Miss Nell Andrews, Billy's Sister..... | Marion Churchill |
| Miss Mame Binks, a Maid..... | Aida Swickert |
| Mrs. Susanna Jane Miles, a Boarding House Keeper | Pauline Walden |
| Miss Berta Morris, an Athletic Girl..... | Martha Creamer |
| Mary Phillips, a College Girl..... | Susie Goodman |
| Ruth Carroll, a College Girl..... | Lillian Smith |

"Senior's," "Here's to you"

Behold! we face the Senior Class;
Behold them as they proudly pass.
To summarize each one alone
And send the thoughts of each one home,
To show just how each one may roam,

We will try.

First Pauline, a lass so true—
Who dares to say she's ever blue?
A pride of S. H. S. she stands
Surpassed by none from any lands.
She greets them all with welcome hands—

"Pauline," "here's to you."

Second, "Marion." 'Tis well to speak
Of one so clever and never meek,
A star in class and debate as well.
She caused the negative to fall pell mell;
To Marion in praise our voices swell.

"Marion," "here's to you."

Third, "Susie," with her sincere smile,
Which signifies that life's worth while.
She faces her studies every day,
Her grades each term cause no dismay,
She deserves success when on her way.

"Susie," "here's to you."

Fourth, "Martha," a Senior sincere,
Who regrets that this is her last year.
She made her mark while in H. S.
A scholar fine, we must confess,
Who dares deny her great success?

"Martha," "here's to you."

Fifth, "Lillian." 'Tis well we say,
Will regret her last S. H. S. day.
Her presence caused the atmosphere
To be not dull but one of cheer.
In memory we will hold you dear.

"Lillian," "here's to you."

And now the boys, those lanky youths,
Come forth four strong—"four big truths."
They've made the class an honor bunch,
A class with ne'er a care nor hunch;
But, say, they surely like their lunch.

"Boys, here's to you."

First comes Percy, strong and brave,
Who is bound to see Old Glory wave
Over the land of the war-crazed Hun;
With this end in view, he craves a gun,
That victory for us will soon be won.

"Percy," "here's to you."

Second, Walter, a mighty good friend;
His valuable aid he would gladly lend.
That good be derived for the local school.
Athletics, debate or with girls, as a rule,
He took all his honors calm and cool.

"Walter," "here's to you."

Third, William, a hunter by trade,
With ease he could follow the tracks that were made;
But alas, the fateful day came near—
His dog lay dead, which brot forth a tear—
So let's give William a high-school cheer.

"William," "here's to you."

Last but not least, Harold stands firm:
A spark of love is beginning to burn.
Does anyone dare ignore this fact
When his smile signifies the spark intact
And Cupid's attention does not detract?

"Harold," "here's to you."

Thus we face the Senior Class,
We behold you as you proudly pass.
We have summarized each one alone
And have sent the summary of each one home.
We pray that you may wisely roam.

"Seniors," "here's to you."

Appreciation

Dear Fathers and Mothers of Ours:

Our High School life is now over; at last we have completed our course. We have found the last unknown quantity in Algebra; we have passed successfully thru the hard battle of Cæsar's Gallic Wars; we have covered the long pages of History from the time of ancient Menes down thru the ages to our present day; we have read our last classic in English and have handed in all our themes and short stories.

One letter alone remains to be written, one letter which is not in the least compulsory, but is being written because of the pleasure we find in doing it. We are writing to tell you a great number of things which, if you have not been told before owing to some thoughtless neglect upon our part, we feel sure you should know now. We wish to tell you, speaking plainly, that we love you dearly, that we are proud of you and glad that you are ours. To be sure, we ourselves have put forth some effort, yet we realize that it is mostly due to you that we have accomplished what we have. It is you who have made it possible for us to obtain this education and have made possible the many happy days which we have spent in each other's company. In doing this we know there were sacrifices, yet because we were yours you made them willingly. Just what these were you know much better than we. We do not say you were unable to do

this, and if we thought you were we would indeed be unhappy, yet we feel sure that many days had there have been only yourself to do without a certain thing which you greatly desired you would have rested more, but because of us you tried to forget that your head hurt you so badly, that you were sick or tired and went bravely about your work. True, you were working for something you wanted, yet wanted it not only for yourself but mostly for us. You realized what this education would mean to us and how much we would need it in the future when you would no longer be here for us to depend upon. And let us assure you that it matters not how much of your labor you may some day leave us in yellow gold, we will always prize this portion of it above all others—this portion which has taught us how to live happy and serviceable lives. Neither do we forget the beautiful words of sympathy or encouragement which we always received from you when, seemingly, the world treated us badly, when lessons were very difficult, when teachers or we (?) were sick and cross. You have indeed done your part well by us. We only trust we may do ours as well by you and that your highest hopes in us may be realized. God grant that you may not be disappointed.

With lots of love,

Your Own H. S. Graduate of 1918.

(Written by Lillian Smith.)



JUNIOR

CLASS OFFICERS

President MARJORIE TURNER
Vice-President TEMPERANCE SHERMAN
Secretary and Treasurer, FRANCIS STEDMAN

CLASS ROLL

BESSIE BEATTY
ADA CARTER
ALICE CARTER
ALBERTA DEVER
MABEL DUVENDECK
HOWARD HANSGEN
RALPH HANSGEN
FLORENCE JOHNSON
LEWIS KENT
GLADYS POWELL
MARJORIE PURDY
TEMPERANCE SHERMAN
FRANCIS STEDMAN
CHARLES STOUT
ADA SWICKERT
MARJORIE TURNER
HERALD WALBRIGHT
GERALDINE BELOAT





JUNIOR CLASS



CLASS OFFICERS

President.....EDYTHE WILLIAMS
 Vice-President.....BESSIE BACHTEL
 Treasurer.....LA RIENA NAGEL
 Secretary.....HAZEL SIECK

CLASS ROLL

BESSIE BACHTEL
 SELMA CADWALLADER
 MARCELLUS DUPRE
 MAURICE FEWKES
 EUNICE HANSGEN
 ESTEL HOOD
 PEARLIE LONG
 ANNA MARGARET MOORE
 LA RIENA NAGEL
 OETTA SNYDER
 HAZEL SIECK
 LENORE SMITH
 LOUISE SMITH
 PAUL STRICKER
 FOREST SWICKERT
 STANLEY TURNER
 EDYTHE WILLIAMS
 RUTH WINTERS
 RODNEY WHITT
 ANNA LUNSFORD





SOPHOMORE CLASS



CLASS OFFICERS

President.....JOHN SNYDER
 Vice-President.....PAULINE COBURN
 Secretary.....MARGARET BRISKER
 Treasurer.....VAUGHAN BROCK

CLASS ROLL

BEATRICE ADAMS
 RAYMOND AEH
 MARGARET BRISKER
 VAUGHN BROCK
 EMORY BROWN
 RAYMOND BUSH
 BROOKS CARTER
 PAULINE COBURN
 DOROTHY DEVER
 RALPH ECK
 HELEN ELLSESSER
 CLAIRE EVANS
 FRANCES HALSTED
 GLENN LEICHER
 VIOLET MARSH
 GERTRUDE MOUGEY
 RICHARD NAGEL
 WILLIAM ODELL
 RAY SHAFER
 GENEVIEVE SHONKWILER
 MAURITA SIKES
 JOHN SNYDER
 WINIFRED SPRAY
 PAUL STEDMAN
 NELSON TURNER
 RUTH WALDEN
 PAUL WARNEKE
 GLADYS WHITT
 ALLENE WILLIAMS





FRESHMAN CLASS

DEBATINGS





AFFIRMATIVE TEAM



THE COACH



NEGATIVE TEAM

"Get a Kodak at Fowler's"

[Page thirty-five]

Debate

Early in the school year our Superintendent met Mr. Shiffler, of Wheelersburg, and Mr. Potts, of South Webster, at the office of the County Superintendent to arrange for a triangular debate .

The question was, Resolved: That private ownership of railroads is better than Government ownership.

According to arrangements, on the night of March 15, the affirmative team of our school and the Wheelersburg negative team met at Sciotoville, while our negative team met the South Webster affirmative team at South Webster.

The debate was under the direction of Miss Schleicher.

AFFIRMATIVE TEAM

The members of the affirmative team were:

First Speaker—Walter Aeh

Second Speaker—Marion Churchill

Third Speaker—Percy Powell

The team showed in every way that it was worthy of the decision of the judges.

NEGATIVE TEAM

The trip to South Webster was made in machines, the girls returning home that evening after the debate.

The members of the negative team were:

First Speaker—Pauline Coburn.

Second Speaker—Aida Swickert

Third Speaker—Pauline Walden

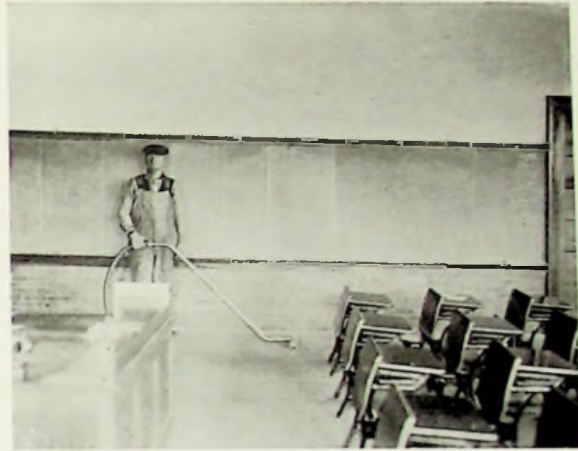
The girls had the question well in hand and showed themselves well able to defeat the opposing team.

The team was especialy strong on presentation.





COOKING ROOM



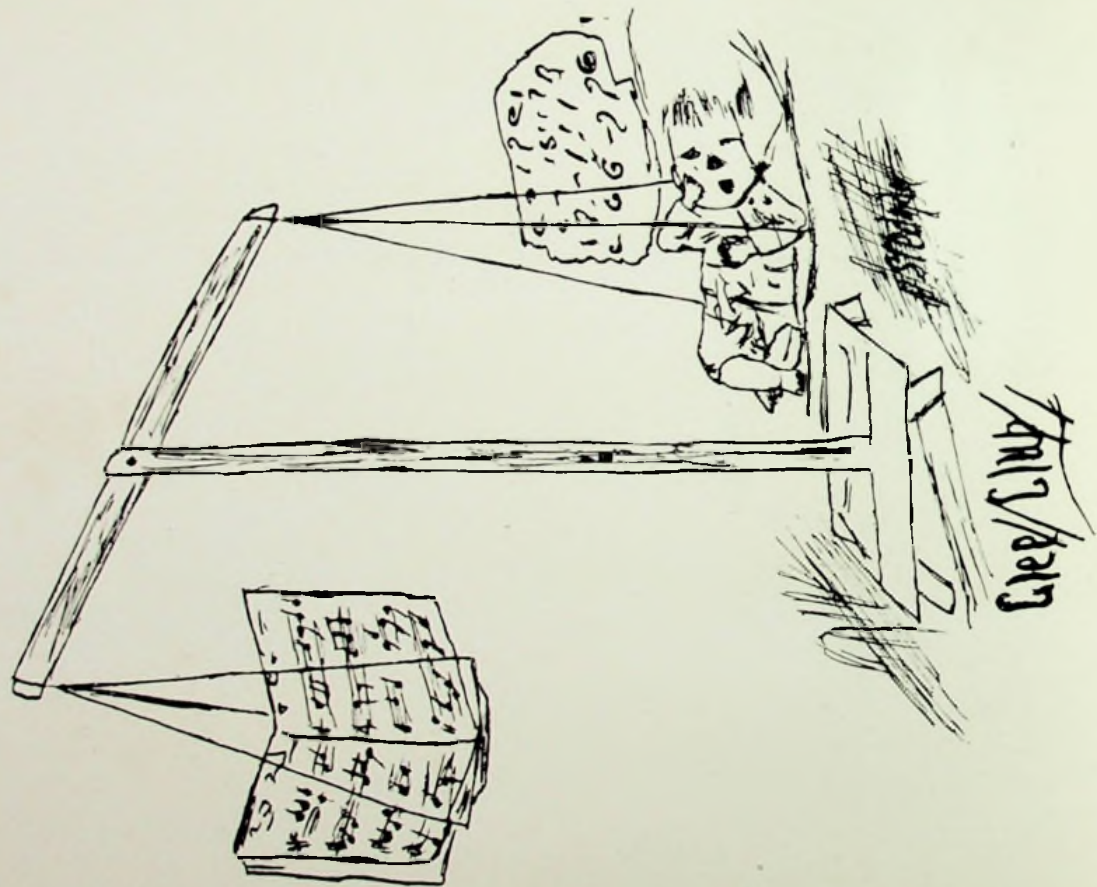
MR. WALDEN



PHYSICS CLASS



LIBRARY





MISS GERTRUDE SCHMIDT
MUSICAL DIRECTOR

Early in the school year a number of high school students met with Miss Gertrude Schmidt, Supervisor of Music, and formed a Glee Club.

The object of the club was to promote a greater interest in music among the high school pupils. That the club has fulfilled its aim is plain to be heard from the sounds which issue from the auditorium every Wednesday morning.

The Glee Club will be formally presented to us class night. We are looking forward to that time with great expectations. Judging from snatches of rehearsals we have heard, we will not be disappointed.





GLEE CLUB





T. W. SMITH, Coach
HOWARD HANSGEN, Guard
PAUL STEDMAN, Forward
LEWIS KENT, Forward, Captain
RALPH HANSGEN, Center

PERCY POWELL, Business Manager
HERALD WALBRIGHT, Guard
JOHN SNYDER, Guard
WALTER AEH, Guard and Forward
A. R. MILLER, Coach



Boys' Basket Ball

This is the second year that Sciotoville High School has ever been represented in any kind of athletics. At the first of the year an Athletic Association was organized with Percy Powell as President and Walter Aeh as Business Manager. We will lose Percy and Walter this year and it will be hard to find two fellows who will be as efficient as they were. Mr. Miller and Mr. Smith kindly offered their services as coaches.

Money for the banks, baskets, basketballs and suits for the team was raised by holding a box social, from which a neat sum was raised, and by selling season tickets for games.

The boys soon settled down to hard practice, about three nights each week. As nearly every boy in the High School wanted on the basketball team, it was a very difficult matter for the coaches to pick out the squad.

[Page forty-three]

After about a month's practice the team was chosen. It consisted of:

Paul Stedman—Forward
Ralph Hansgen—Center
Howard Hansgen—Guard
Herald Walbright—Guard
Walter Aeh—Guard and Forward
John Snyder—Guard
Lewis Kent—Forward and Captain

Eight games were played. The first was with a picked team of Boy Scouts from Portsmouth. The game was hard fought, but was lost on account of our inability to make long shots. The score was 25 to 17 in favor of Portsmouth.

The second game was with Piketon High. We won this game by the score of 25 to 21. This game was hard fought from beginning to end. This team had more

experience than we, but by good guarding and good basketball throwing, we were able to win.

The third game was with South Webster High School. This team was much larger and heavier than ours, but we were able to win by the score of 30 to 18.

The fourth game was with Piketon High at Waverly. It resulted in a victory for Piketon. The game was played in an art hall of the fair grounds, and because of the low rafters thruout the building we were not able to make long shots. The final score was 27 to 25. The small bunch of rooters from Sciotoville rooted loyally for their team.

The fifth game was with the Boy Scouts of Portsmouth. This game was one of the hardest fought games of the season. We lost by the score of 31 to 24.

The sixth game was with Bender's Five of the German Evangelical Church of Portsmouth at Sciotoville High School Gym. The game was a very easy victory for our team, our boys throwing baskets almost at will. The final score was 58 to 23.

The seventh game was with Bender's Five, played at German Evangelical Gym. This was a hard-fought game all the way thru. We lost the game by a close score of 21 to 20.

The eighth game was also with Bender's Five. This was the hardest fought game of the season. Our opponents had a far stronger team than that of the two previous line-ups. We lost by the score of 30 to 23.

Altho we lost more games than we won, we ended the season 26 points ahead of our opponents.

Lewis Kent:

Captain Kent should be congratulated upon the fine tactics he used in generalling the first basketball five the local High School has ever turned out. Big difficulties faced "Tooey," but he grasped every situation and handled each one superbly. In addition to his ability as a captain, Lewis made a name for himself as a player. His aggressiveness, alertness and skill in handling the big sphere brought forth many favorable comments from the local fans. Next year we expect big things from Lewis athletically, and are sure he will even pass his present admirable record.

COACH.

Walter Aeh:

Walter was one of the fastest guards that played on the S. H. S. team. He was "heavy" on guarding, sticking to his man like a leech, and it was very seldom his forward made a basket. He has a reputation for holding "Red Hopkins," who seldom made less than four or five baskets a game, down to one basket. Walter was one of the hardest workers we had, coming out to practice almost every night. He graduates this year and we will miss his services very much.

Ralph Hansgen:

Ralph was the tall center who generally got the bat-off from his opponent. He was just as good at throwing baskets. Ralph only played in about half of the games as he was sick, but in the games he did play, he played hard and never stopped until the end. Ralph lived out of town two or three miles, but almost every night he was at practice. This shows his interest in

basketball. Ralph did great things this year, but we expect greater things next year.

Howard Hansgen:

Howard is a brother of Ralph's and this should tell what kind of a player he is. He is "heavy" on the jumping stunt, keeping our opponents from throwing a basket by some of his high jumps. He is a very hard-playing guard, his forward having a hard time to get away from him. He played center in his brother's place a few times, and showed that he could play center as well as guard. Howard is a very steady player and we expect great things of him next year.

Paul Stedman:

"Steady" is one of the best forwards the High School can possibly turn out. His accuracy in making baskets and dodging guards won him a permanent berth on the High School five. Since a successful player must not lose his head during a game, Paul had his position cinched after he came under the heading of dependable players. Paul used as his motto, "Play for all you are worth." Thus his success.

John Snyder:

John is a small but mighty guard. He was so light that he was sprawling around on the floor most of the time, but nevertheless he stuck to his man like a bulldog. John missed some of the games on account of his knees,

but in the games he played he was in "up to his neck" all the time. He was also good at throwing baskets. John was a hard-working, quick-as-a-flash and a fine aggressive player.

Herald Walbright:

Herald, better known as "Wab" on the big five, proved his worth as a player as soon as the first few games of the year were played. "Wab" has the ability necessary for the making of an excellent guard and often caused frowns to appear upon the faces of the forwards whom he guarded, since their efforts to cage the ball against his defensive playing proved futile. Herald was faithful till the end of the season, doing his bit to make the season a successful one.

"S" MEN

The following members of the team were presented with "S's," which they are now privileged to wear:

Lewis Kent
Herald Walbright
John Snyder
Paul Stedman
Walter Aeh
Ralph Hansgen
Howard Hansgen
Percy Powell and Teachnor Smith



GLADYS POWELL
RUTH WINTERS
MABLE DUVENDECK
OETTA SNYDER
MISS JACKSON, Coach
PAULINE WALDEN
AIDA SWICKERT
FRANCES HALSTEAD

Girls Basket Ball

First basketball teams of Sciotoville High School were organized in November. As this was the first year that basketball was introduced into our school, we were very anxious to get our teams selected.

The High School team was selected from about thirty-five others who were interested in this sport. Altho many were good, only five could be selected, and naturally they were the best players, for Sciotoville High will have nothing but the best. The remaining ones organized teams, making four in all. The line-up of the first team was as follows:

Oetta Snyder was elected captain by a large majority. She also starred in many games as right forward.

Gladys Powell, a very athletically inclined little Junior, was extremely good as left forward, and a star in various games.

Aida Swickert was a high and mighty center of Team One.

Frances Halstead made the Freshman Class famous for her brilliant playing as right guard, and Pauline

Walden became the wonder of the Senior Class as left guard.

The substitutes for the first team were Ruth Winters and Mabel Duvendeck, two Sophomores, who were very good.

Under the splendid instructions of our coach, Miss Margaret Jackson, we were soon in trim for our games. Many practice games were staged between the lower teams during the season, with the second being the victors.

Team Two challenged the first team for two games, the first team being victorious both times.

On February 18, 1918, the first team played the Portsmouth squad known as Kress's Five in S. H. S. gym. We were the victors by a score of 20 to 15.

On February 5 the first team played the same team again at the German Evangelical Gym and despite our hard playing we were defeated by the score of 19 to 7.

Yet the evidence of the power of our team is shown by the fact that out of four games our Team One carried off the honors in three of them.

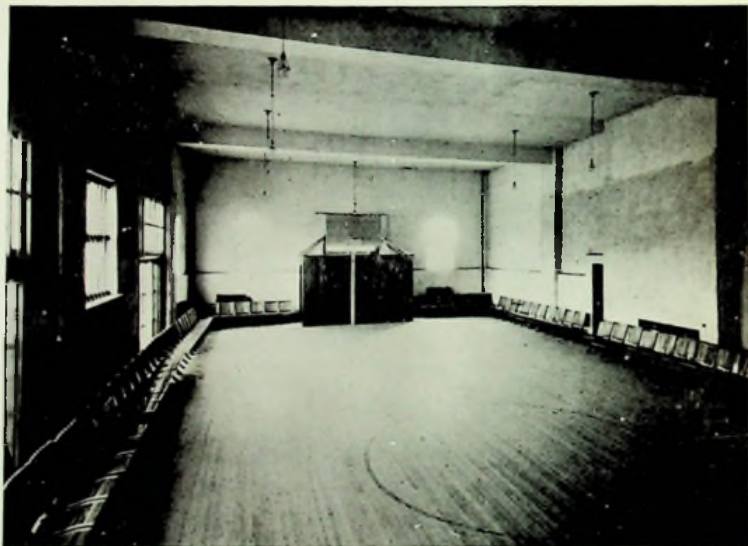




PHYSICS LAB



ASSEMBLY ROOM



THE GYM

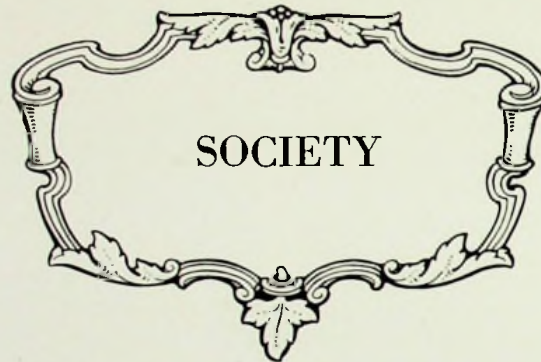
A Night Tragedy

It was a small town, in the northern part of Kansas, called Sanford. Not over five thousand people resided there. On this night it was very dark and stormy. The rain had been pouring since early in the afternoon. The gutters held running water and no one was to be seen on the streets. The men had rushed home from their work thru the rain and remained in for the evening, but even now almost all of the homes were dark and the people were sleeping soundly, when presently a fat policeman walked slowly down the street and stood under the arc light. From here could be seen a mysterious-looking old building where ruin and decay reigned supreme. In its younger days it had been known as the Wayside Inn. The old folks of the town could relate many interesting tales that occurred in this tavern. The window frames were very loose and when the wind blew they creaked

and groaned ghost-like. At this minute the officer walked over and stood in the doorway of the inn. He pulled out his watch; it read 10:24. "Just one more minute," he said, and, turning, noted that no human form was in sight. From here he stealthily crept down the hall until he came to a certain door. With his flashlight he assured himself of the correct door number—43. Three taps he gave the door with his billy and thru the stillness came the answer, tap! tap! tap! Slowly the door opened and there—in the dim light of their lanterns sat three of his comrade policemen waiting for the needed four to play a game of poker.

Prize Story.
Pauline Coburn,
Class of '22.





A recent social event that was greatly enjoyed by all participating was the "Box Social" given by the High School at the High School auditorium, November 15, 1917. A large crowd attended and a neat sum was realized, which was used for the purpose of purchasing equipment for the gym.

A crowd of young folks attended the basketball game at Portsmouth, November 22, chaperoned by several of the High School teachers.

Misses Aida Swickert and Edythe Williams were hostesses at a Hallowe'en party given at the latter's home on October 30.

The rooms were decorated in an attractive manner with cornstalks, pumpkins, autumn leaves, ghosts and other Hallowe'en novelties.

The guests assembled on the porch and when the lights were turned out they entered the house marching to a "ghost walk" played by Miss Marjorie Purdy. As

the only light was that made by candles inside pumpkins and everyone was attired in a ghost's costume, the scene was very wierd and ghostlike. Hallowe'en games were played during the evening, after which refreshments of pumpkin pie, doughnuts, pickles and coffee were served.

Miss Lillian Smith entertained the Seniors with a party at her home on Dogwood Ridge on Friday, December 8, 1917.

The spacious rooms were beautifully decorated with holly and mistletoe in keeping with the Yuletide season. The features of the evening were games, music and also several contests in which unique favors, which afforded much merriment, were awarded to the winners.

At an appointed hour a delicious luncheon was served to the following guests: Marion Churchill, Pauline Walden, Susie Goodman, Lillian Smith, Percy Powell, Walter Ach, William Dressler and Harold Dever, of the Senior Class; also Ada Carter, Violet Marsh and Alice Carter.

Prof. R. B. Reed entertained the members of the faculty with an informal party at his home on Center Street on December 10.

Music was an especial feature of the evening, after which dainty refreshments were served. Those who enjoyed the event were: Misses Schleicher, Ruffner, Mumma and Reay, Messieurs Miller and Reed.

Quite a crowd of basketball fans motored to Wheelersburg January 4 to attend the game at that village.

An informal "Farewell" party was given at the home of Mrs. Philip Frick Thursday evening, January 26, 1918, complimenting Miss Reay, who left us for her home in Columbus, where she has accepted a position in a high school of that city. She has made many friends here who will greatly miss her.

A merry crowd of young people composed a skating party February 12 and went skating on the little Scioto River.

Mrs. Steven Stewart, assisted by her sisters, Misses Gladys and Pauline Coburn, delightfully entertained the faculty members with a dinner party at her home February 20. After dinner, which was served at beautifully appointed tables, the evening was spent in playing games and music.

A class "jollification" that was enjoyed by everyone participating was that given by the Sophomores on the evening of February 18, at which the Seniors were guests of honor. It was given at the High School. There were about sixty present. Games, music and contests were the evening's pastimes. Clever favors were awarded the

winners in the contests. At an appointed hour a sumptuous spread was served.

Members of the Freshman Class planned a surprise party in honor of the birthday anniversary of Miss Gertrude Mougey on Tuesday, March 19. By a very unusual feat, namely, that of holding their tongues, the "Freshies" accomplished their plan and completely surprised Miss Gertrude. Dancing and games claimed the evening, which passed all too quickly, and at a late hour dainty refreshments of bon-bons and ices were served.

On Thursday evening, March 30, a jolly crowd of High School students, chaperoned by Miss Dorris Hubbard, hiked to Wait's Station, where they attended a "pie social." A splendid time was reported by everyone. They started home about 9:30 and were picked up on the way back by some of their friends who went in machines. It was an ideal night for a hike. Those who attended were: Oetta Schneider, Geraldine Beloit, Marion Churchill, Minnie and Rosella Greene, Dorris Hubbard, Lillian Smith, Frances Stedman, Violet Marsh, Edythe Williams, Aida Swickert, Harold Walbright, Walter Aeh, Teachnor Smith, Lewis Kent, Percy Powell, Charles Fields, Harold Coburn, Howard Hansgen and Paul Stedman.

Miss Gladys Powell entertained with a beautifully appointed dinner, Friday evening, April 11, at which the members of the High School faculty were guests.

A stag party was given recently at the home of Prof. Reed at which the members of the Boys' Basketball Team were presented with their letters. Music featured thruout the evening and at a late hour a banquet supper

was served during which various members of the team gave interesting speeches. The members of the team present were: Howard Hansgen, Lewis Kent, Harold Walbright, Walter Aeh, John Schneider, Paul Stedman and Ralph Hansgen. Other guests were Orville Purdy, Teachnor Smith, Percy Powell, Mr. Miller and Mr. Reed, of Sciotoville, and Mr. Echols, of Portsmouth.

Miss Gladys Powell charmingly entertained the Juniors, Seniors and Sophomores with a reception honoring the Seniors at her home, Friday, April 19. During the evening a delightful musical program was given by Mr. and Mrs. Carl Figelstahler, who sang several beautiful duets, and also by a quintet composed of Mr. Reed, Mr. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Figelstahler and Miss Edythe Williams. The decorative colors, purple and white, the Senior Class colors were also carried out in the ices which were served at the end of the evening's pleasures. There were about sixty-five guests present, including a number from Portsmouth.

On the night of April 26th the Juniors entertained the Seniors with a six o'clock dinner at the home of Marjorie Turner, President of the Junior Class. The beautiful Turner home was even more beautiful, being enhanced by the decorations, which were in the purple and white color tone, the Senior colors. Many gorgeous flowers were used in profusion, mingled with purple and white crepe paper. At six o'clock, the appointed hour, a four-

course dinner was served: Toasts were given by the following members:

| | |
|--------------------------------|------------------|
| Where Do We Go from Here?..... | Marjorie Turner |
| Over the Top..... | Walter Aeh |
| The Unknown Quantity..... | Howard Hansgen |
| Playing the Game..... | Mr. Reed |
| Somewhere..... | Marion Churchill |
| Toastmaster—Mr. Miller | |

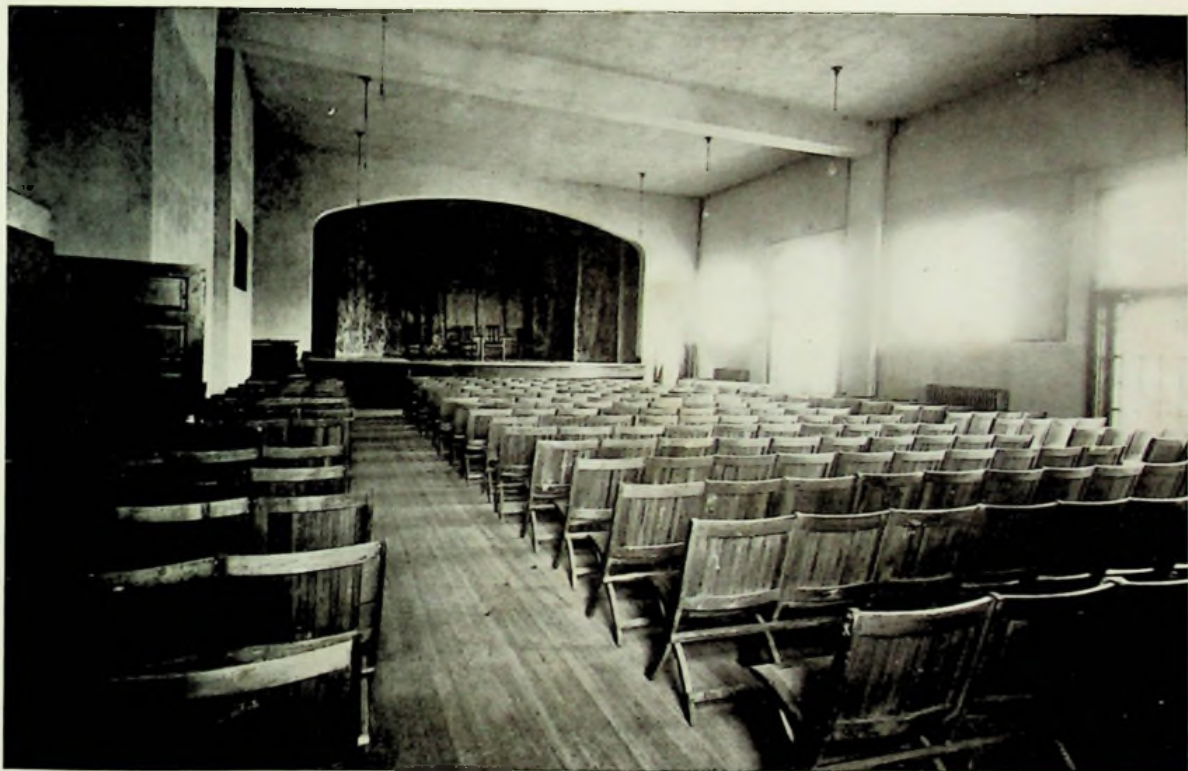
After dinner a very entertaining program was given by various members of the Junior Class. A distinctive feature was Hawaiian music that was played during the dinner. The color scheme was effectively carried out in the favors, which were white carnations tied with purple ribbons. The place cards also kept to the purple and white.

La Finis

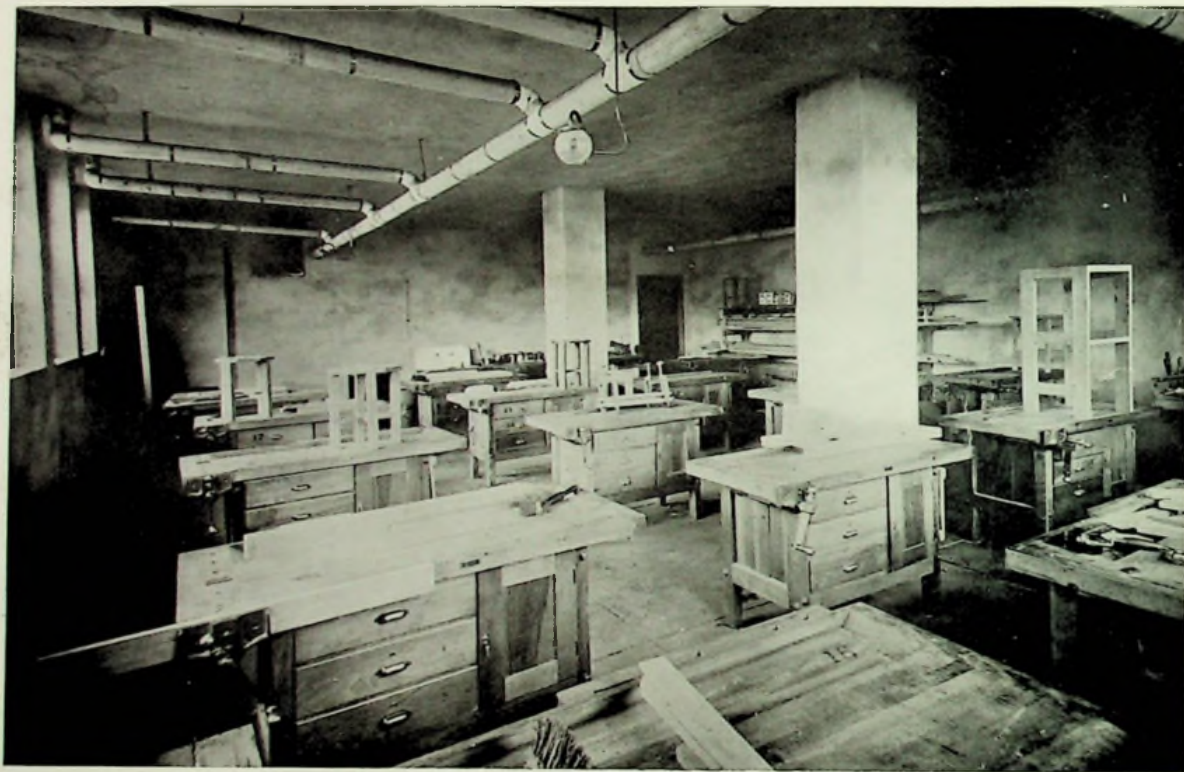
At the April meeting of the Board of Education, the Domestic Science class served a six o'clock dinner to the members of the Board. The color scheme was green and yellow, which was carried out by decorating with yellow flowers and ferns. The following menu was served: Chicken Hollandaise, potatoes brabant, creamed peas, pickles, lettuce salad, buttered wafers, pineapple Bavarian cream, plain cake and coffee.

The Home Economics Department showed its loyalty to the school this past year by presenting the school with a large banner in the High Schools colors, blue and gray.

La Finis



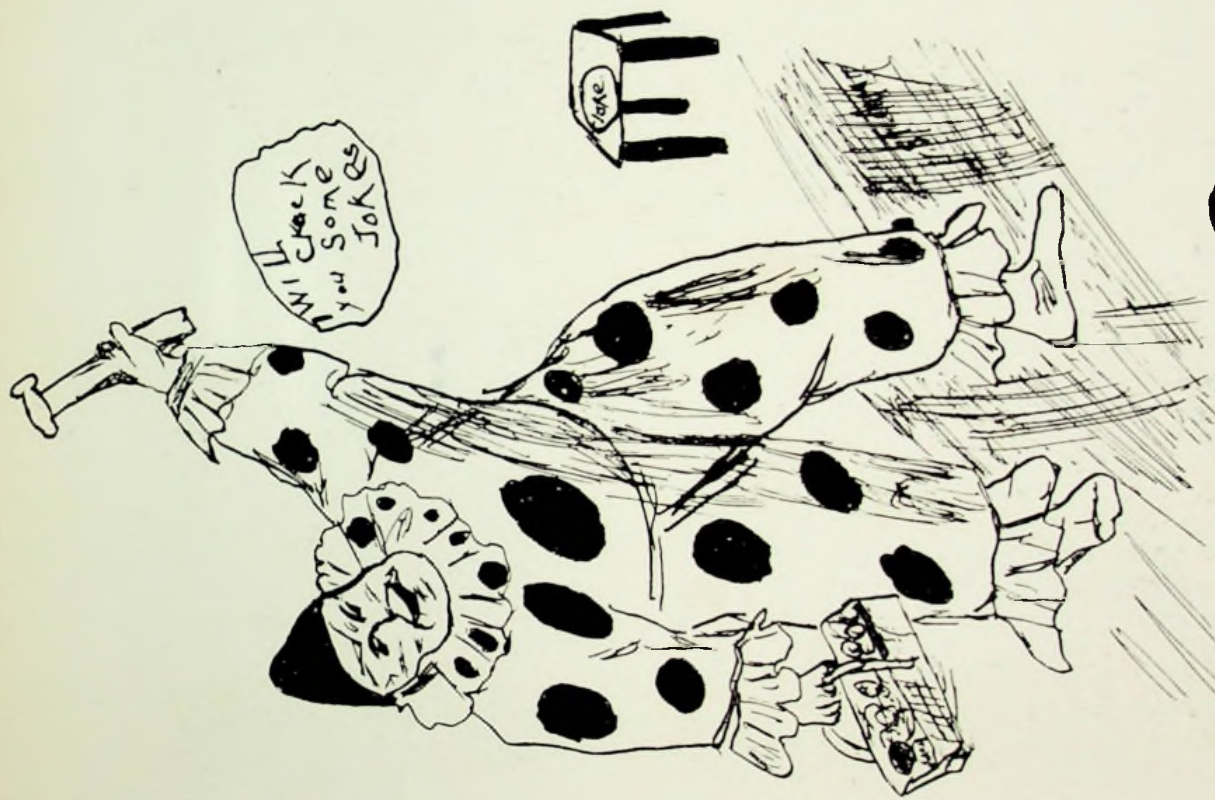
AUDITORIUM



MANUAL TRAINING ROOM

"Get a Kodak at Fowler's"

[Page fifty-four]



JOKES

"FRESHMAN DEFINITIONS"

Athlete—A dignified bunch of muscles unable to split wood or sift the ashes.

Bonnets—A female head trouble which is contracted the latter part of Lent and breaks out on Easter.

Cauliflower—A cabbage with a college education.

Cemetery—The one place where princes and paupers, porters and presidents are finally on the deal level.

Dance—A brisk physical exercise, invented by St. Vitus.

Fly—A familiar summer boarder who mingles with the cream of society, gets stuck on the butter and leaves his specks behind.

Explosion—A good chance to begin at the bottom and work up.

Golf—An excuse for carrying unconcealed weapons and a Scotch breath.

Hay Fever—A heart trouble caused by falling in love with a grass widow.

Pants—Trouser's County Cousins.

Onion—the all-round strength champion of the Vegetable Kingdom; garlic and cabbage being close rivals.

FAVORITE SAYINGS OF FAMOUS PEOPLE

Marion C.—"Oh, where's Tech?"

Geraldine B.—"Just as you say, not that I care."

Walter A.—"Oh, do you think so?"

Mr. Reed—"Somebody's bubbling over with Geometry."

Miss Ruffner—"Do be quiet, children."

Florence Johnson—"You think you're cute, don't you?"

Lillian Smith—"Oh, girls, I'm scared to death."

Maurita Sikes—"Oh, don't tell mamma."

Harold W.—"Aw, I reckon."

Gladys Powell—"Come on, kids, let's skin out."

Edith—"This world and fireworks."

Lorena N.—"Come on, fellers."

Louis K.—"What do you say, Wobby?"

FOR THINGS WE ARE MOST NOTED

Percy P.—My crimson hair.

Martha C.—My spit curl.

Aida S.—My green sweater.

Hazel S.—My knowledge.

Lewis K.—My love for Minnie.

John Schneider—My alluring pompadour.

Louise Smith—My Cæsar pony.

Edith W.—My bashfulness.

Lorena N.—My skating.

Paul S.—My girlish ways.

Willie O.—My tortoise-rimmed specs.

NO FRIEND OF HIS

My friend Jones got intoxicated the other night and went home and shot at his mother-in-law five times. When I saw him in jail, I said: "Do you call liquor your friend, when it made you shoot at your mother-in-law?" He replied, "Liquor is no friend of mine. It made me miss her."

Margaret—"Come and dine with me this evening."

Helen—"Oh, I can't."

Marg.—"Why not?"

Helen—"I am going to see Hamlet."

Marg.—"Bring him with you."

Harold Dever (confidentially)—"I can go with any girl I please."

Charles Stout—"Yes, but you don't please any."

Bright Sophomore—"Mr. Reed, how would you draw a dog in a refrigerator in Geometry?"

Mr. Reed—"Perhaps you'd be so kind as to illustrate on the board."

Sophomore's drawing:

Mr. Reed—"How's that?"

Soph—"That shows the purp-in-de-cooler (perp-in-dicular)."

Prof. Miller has curly blonde hair,

And his vision of joy is a Morris chair!"

Harold Dever may some day go to France,

But he goes now to Hutchen's at every chance.

Tooie's love may plainly be seen,

For it is ever, "Evergreen."

Miss Mumma (in Physiology)—"What is appendicitis?"

Mabel Kent—"A modern pain costing about \$200 more than the old-fashioned stomach-ache."

CONUNDRUMS

Which travels the fastest, heat or cold?

Heat, of course; anybody can catch cold.

Why did they put the picture of a woman on a coin?

Because money talks.

Where do birds go in the winter time?

On the women's hats.

A VERY LARGE RAT

Some soldiers home on leave from the front were discussing the different things they had seen when in France, and among them were the number and size of the rats they had been troubled with. Said one boy, "Talk about rats! Why, I've seen some as large as your pigs." "That's nothing," spoke another; "one night in

my billet I woke up and there was one of them trying my coat on."

Edith Williams to Miss Schmidt, the music teacher—"Miss Schmidt, every time I sing, tears come in my eyes. What would you advise me to do?"

Miss Schmidt—"Why, just stuff cotton in your ears."

Walter—"You promised me a kiss if our team won."

Pauline—"All right; but a first-class basketball player like you wouldn't find any satisfaction in merely taking one. Stand off across the room and I'll throw you one."

Doctor—"Your son, madam, is suffering from constitutional inertia."

Young Son—"There, mother, and you've been saying I was simply lazy."

JUST LOOK AT THIS

Nelson Turner (in Latin)—"Gacius Graccus when hard beset by the Romans committed suicide to save his life."

SUDDEN FORTUNE

Two young Irishmen in a Canadian regiment were entering the trenches for the first time, and their captain promised them a dollar for every German they killed. Pat lay down to rest while Mike watched. Pat had not lain long before he heard Mike shouting, "They're coming! They're coming!"

"Who's coming?" shouted Pat.

"The Germans," replied Mike.

"How many?"

"About 50,000."

"Begorra," shouted Pat, jumping up and grabbing his rifle, "our fortune is made."

THE FORMULA

A little spark, a little coil,

A little gas, a little oil,

A piece of tin, a two-inch board—

Put them together and you have a Ford.

"We see now how she can cut classes with Ease."

Schneider—"Edith, can you tell me where to find some good jokes?"

Edith W.—"Why, certainly, just look in 'Life'."

Schneider—"But I haven't one of those books."

Edith—"Oh! don't worry, dearie; I've oodles of 'Lifes'."

H. Hansgen—"Have you ever seen a mosquito weep?"

J. Schneider—"No, but I've seen a moth ball."

L. Kent—"Why, what is the matter with you?"

H. Walbright—"I just swallowed fifteen cents and wondered if you could see the change in me."

SOFT WORDS BUT NO MONEY

Freshy—"Father's letters are full of good will and friendliness, but he won't send me a cent."

Chum—"You're the object of his unremitting kindness surely."

SPEAKING OF RELIGION

Lillian S.—"Well, there's one thing I can say. I never made a cloak of my religion."

Alice C.—"No, dear, there's not enough of it for that. Might be enough, perhaps, to make a pocket handkerchief."

NOT HIS HEART

Charles had become a stretcher bearer in the Army Pay Corps, and before going away asked Louise to marry

him. Louise loved him but she had promised to marry a millionaire the day before, and she was too noble to go back on her word, so she had to answer no.

"I'm sorry, sorry," she sobbed. "Kiss me once before we part, my love." And she flung herself into his arms. "My own," she wailed, "Have I broken your heart?"

Charles disentangled himself with difficulty. "No, Louise," he said, "only my fountain pen."

Miss Schleicher—"Most all these words are spelled wrong; why don't you look them up?"

Proud Senior—"Who, me? Why I wouldn't even take the dictionary's word for anything."

TEACHNOR'S EVACUATION

Introduction: Miss Churchill and Mr. Smith sitting on the sofa in the Churchill living room, the hands of the clock pointing to eleven, war time.

Rising Action: Enter Father Churchill and looks at the clock.

Crisis: Father Churchill to Teachnor—"Son, do you play checkers?"

Teachnor—"I do, sir." Father C.—"Well, then it's your move."

Falling Action: Teachnor picks up his hat, puts on his coat and bids Marion a "fond farewell."

Catastrophe: He leaves.

JUST LOOK AT THIS

One of the well-known Junior girls with a number 2½ foot insists upon squeezing her foot into a number 13½ tennis shoe, but her big toe immediately shot out the end for fresh air. Do you blame it?

Very funny things are heard in a Freshman class room; for instance, this happened in an English class:

Miss R.—“Which is correct, ‘I am a fool’ or ‘I are a fool’?”

Freshie—“I am a fool.”

Miss R.—“I always did think you were—an honest confession is good for the soul.”

Oh! most innocent Freshman.

Gladys Powell—“I prefer a man with a future—I hate men with a past.”

Geraldine Beloit—“I’d rather have a man with a present.”

UNNECESSARY ADVICE

Mother (to young high school son)—“Now, William, at the banquet when asked if you’ll have something, you must say, ‘Yes, thank you,’ and if you”—

Young Son—“Don’t bother, mother; I don’t expect to refuse anything.”

CORRECTION

“I is”—began Charles S.

“I am, not is,” corrected Miss Schleicher, the English teacher.

“I, am the ninth letter of the alphabet.”

AT THE RED CROSS

Schoolmaster—“I am teaching your son first aid.”

Father of Dullest Boy in Class—“Better teach him second aid instead; he’s so slow he’d never get there in time to use the first.”

JUST IN TIME

Soph—“I woke up last night with a sensation that my watch was gone, so I got up and looked.”

Freshie—“Well, was it gone?”

Soph—“No, but it was going.”

WE SHOULD LIKE TO KNOW

1. Why Walter Aeh attracts the Freshman girls?
2. Where a certain Senior girl gets her innocence?
3. Why Maurice Fewkes never has his lessons?
4. Why Harold Dever always wants to borrow Marion Churchill’s physics book?
5. What the subject of conversation was between the H. S. Superintendent and two Senior boys, during debate practice?
6. Why Pauline Walden is always late?
7. Why Walter Aeh never carries his watch any longer?
8. What Miss Ruffner does with all the playthings she takes away from the Seventh and Eighth graders?
9. If the report is true, that Florence Johnson dedicates all her poetry to a certain red-haired Freshman boy?
10. What Aida Swickert and Gladys Powell see in Wheelersburg?
11. If William Dressler **really eats** all the zig-zag and crackerjack he buys?
12. Why Mr. Miller has a dimple?
13. Why Marion Churchill is so dignified, especially here of late?
14. Why Herald Walbright is so bashful?
15. If Martha Creamer’s velvet head band protects her from getting a cold?
16. Why Mabel Kent is so popular with the H. S. girls?
17. What prompted Longfellow to write “Julius Cæsar”?
18. Why Marjorie Turner is so quiet?
19. If Percy Powell’s nationality has anything to do with his choice of green as his favorite color, etc.?



"Get a Kodak at Fowler's"

[Page sixty]

Poetry

"A DAY OF SPRING"

The day awoke with splendor,
The sun rose red in the east,
While the birds in the cherry trees gossiped
Of the prospects of wonderful feasts.

The sun rose high in the heavens,
The birds soared to loftier heights,
And the blossoms of cherry trees trembled
With thoughts of their coming plight.

The milkmaid sang merrily
As she entered the dairy-house door,
And the milk pans rattled cheerily
As they clattered down to the floor.

The plowboy whistled shrilly
Till the horses, catching his mirth,
Labored only the harder
To loosen the rich brown earth.

The day wore on
And the evening came with a gentle calm,
The twilight waned and deepened,
Bringing the weary a balm.

Could not life be a day of gladness?
And full of the brightest charm,
Not all a night of darkness
And filled with grief and alarm?

FLORENCE JOHNSON.



A WINTER DAY

The day awoke with clamor,
And over hills of gray
Rose the sun with a faint light streaming,
As if trying to brighten the day.

The sun rose higher and higher,
And the faint light streaming still,
Gave me to know that a snowstorm
Was just across the hill.

And as I sat there by the window,
And watched the flakes come down,
I thought of the art of Nature,
Upon every village and town.

Night drew on and the darkness
Enshrouded the world of white,
And the snowflakes fastly were falling.

Till at last they were hid from my sight.

PEARLIE M. LONG, 1920.

PRIZE POEM.



ARBOR DAY

Alumni News

On Friday, April 19, 1918, graduates of S. H. S. met in the auditorium of the High School and organized an Alumni Association. Twenty-eight students have been graduated since the present high school was begun in 1911, and with few exceptions these were present.

A spirit of loyalty was discerned and everyone was enthusiastic over the organization of the association. Each member pledged his loyalty to the school and expressed the wish that in time the society would become an honored institution and that as the years go by, every member received into the ever-increasing circle would feel that a membership in the society would be one of the rewards of graduation.

OFFICERS

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| Vice-President | ARTHUR DUVENDECK |
| Secretary | LUCILLE BELOAT |
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EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

| | |
|------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Orville Purdy, 1912 | Mary Agnes Cunningham, 1916 |
| Walter Swickert, 1914 | Catherine Walden, 1917 |
| Arthur Duvendeck, 1916 | Emmett Moore, 1917 |
| | Marion Churchill, 1918 |

ALUMNI EXCHANGE

1912

Lucille Beloat, Teacher, Portsmouth, Ohio.
 Ida Davis, Teacher, Portsmouth, Ohio.
 William Duvendeck, Whitaker-Glessner Co., Scioto

Rosa Swickert, Scioto, Ohio.
 Orville Purdy, N. & W. R. R., Portsmouth, Ohio.

1914

Mrs. W. W. Stout (nee Hazel Marks), Scioto, Ohio.
 Mrs. Wm. Price (nee Bertha Allard), Scioto, Ohio.
 Isabelle Leichner, Scioto, Ohio.
 Elizabeth Burke, Hempstead Academy, Portsmouth, O.
 Walter Swickert, Scioto, Ohio.
 Teachnor Smith, Teacher, Scioto, Ohio.

1916

Thelma Devers, Scioto, Ohio.
 Mary Agnes Cunningham, Normal School, Scioto, Ohio.
 Margaret Forby, Scioto, Ohio.
 Arthur Duvendeck, Whitaker-Glessner Co., Scioto, Ohio.
 Paul Bahner, Whitaker-Glessner Co., Scioto, Ohio.
 Chester Reed, Whitaker-Glessner Co., Scioto, Ohio.
 Charles Marting, Government Powder Co., Charleston, W. Va.

1917

Mabel Price, Normal School, Scioto, Ohio.
 Emma Buckley, Scioto, Ohio.
 Gale Creamer, Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, O.
 Catherine Walden, Scioto, Ohio.
 Emmett Moore, University of Cincinnati, Cincinnati, O.
 Clarence Artist, Whitaker-Glessner Co., Scioto, O.
 Isabelle Jenkins, attending Ports. Business College.
 Mary Stratton, Scioto, Ohio.
 Rachel Creamer, Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware.
 Bessie Rice, Selby Shoe Co., Portsmouth, Ohio.

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