

SHS ANNUAL

The Arrow

1921











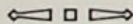




Sciotoville High School  
Sciotoville, Ohio



## Dedication



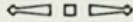
We, the members of S. H. S., lovingly dedicate this volume of the "Arrow" to

MISS CARL

who has been a guide and an inspiration to us all during the past three years.



## The Board of Education



On February 5, 1921, at midnight the School Board of S. H. S. became a thing of the past. By the new regulations of the Portsmouth Board of Education the welfare of Sciotoville High was to be turned over to their supervision. Although we are now under this new jurisdiction, we are as a high school, still at liberty to proceed the same as before in athletics and other school activities. From this year on, no doubt, things will have changed considerably from the way they have proceeded in the past, but we are all inclined to believe that it is for our welfare that things have taken this turn.

Although we have hardly had time to get acquainted with the new School Board, we can tell by the good they have done in the Portsmouth schools that they are active workers and always consider the welfare of the school above everything else. We wish to extend to each member of our new Board of Education an invitation to visit our school and see us at work.

Since the Sciotoville Board of Education is now a thing of the past, we feel that space in this annual can not be used to better advantage than that of paying them a fitting tribute. We are easily aware of the fact that the high standing of our school is due to their untiring efforts, and it is our pleasure to assure them that their time spent in our interest shall never be forgotten. It is not necessary even to try enumerating the many invaluable results of their administration, for they stand out alone as prominent and practical examples of progress.

We, the members of S. H. S., realize that it is impossible to find words that will express strong enough thanks to this Board of Education for what they have done for us, so may we in a humble way state that whatever our success may be, we shall always feel indebted to you for our start.

### The Outgoing Board of Education

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Beecher Halstead, Clerk and Treasurer

Karl Eterting

Charles Brock



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 Gertrude Mouney..... Senior Editor  
 Donald Belmont..... Junior Editor  
 Lowell Courtwright..... Sophomore Editor  
 Genevieve Richards..... Freshman Editor



## WHAT THE "ARROW" MEANS TO US

This issue of the "Arrow" is the third volume to be put out by S. H. S. Last year there was none published on account of the high cost of materials, but let us hope that never again will S. H. H. make the mistake of not having an annual.

The publishing of the "Arrow" is one of the most important student activities of our school, and can be made successful only by the hearty support of the student body. It keeps up a lively interest in school affairs, creates school spirit, inspires and develops individual effort along literary lines, and preserves an historical record of all important events connected with the activities of the school.

With this issue another school year comes to a close. We wish the "Arrow" success during the coming years and hope that it may be greater and better than it has ever been before.

## BASKETBALL

The past year has been a most successful one for basketball. When the boys win the Scioto County Championship and hold fifth place in the Southeastern Ohio Tournament and the girls, too, are playing a leading game we know that we are in it for sure.

Although we did not win every game, the old fighting spirit, predominant in our athletics was still there, and that is what we want to see. Coach Miller deserves much honor for having developed such a splendid team from the material at hand, and to Miss Carl, that famous coach for the girls, is also due much praise. Many are the trials these coaches have had but they have certainly shown what wonders they are at bringing out the good points in the players. We also feel that our success in basketball is due in a large measure to our cheer leader and to the hearty support of the student body as a whole.

Our teams next year ought to prove whirlwinds, as only one member of the boys' team and two of the girls' team will graduate this year, thus leaving a good foundation for next year's teams. Now, S. H. S., here is where we wait for you to come back again next year with renewed energy and pep.

## MUSIC'S PLACE IN OUR SCHOOLS

Why should music be included among the list of subjects taught in the Sciotoville Public Schools? Because music, where it has been taught, has produced such significant results for the betterment of the individual that Sciotoville could not afford to omit it from their program.

Music well taught does four important things: (1) It is a benefit mentally, physically, and spiritually. Subtle in its effect, yet it stimulates a purity of thought and action and creates a desire for the better things of life. (2) Music is splendid intellectual training. No other subject requires more concentration or quickness of perception than the sight singing work. (3) It is also splendid as a socializing force, and works marvels in our so-called "self-expression" work with the children. Most children love to sing and listen to the victrola, and in so doing they are made happier and more contented. And then, to my mind, the most important point of all; we teach the children to love and appreciate the best in music. Where would the majority of children learn this appreciation, if not in the school room? We object strenuously, some of us, to the present day "jazz" with its cheapening effects, but how are we to eradicate this particular evil if we do not teach the children to love and value the best in music?

These are some of the things which the Department of Music has tried in some small measure at least to accomplish this year. One of the most important new things to be taken up this year was the introducing of regular singing into the morning assembly. Besides the singing, splendid talks were given by Mr. Stewart and Mr. Yost, and at different times special music was provided. These assemblies, including both Junior and Senior High, were for the most part successful, and the student body in general has seemed to enjoy the "sings."



To Students, Teachers and Patrons of the Sciotoville Schools:

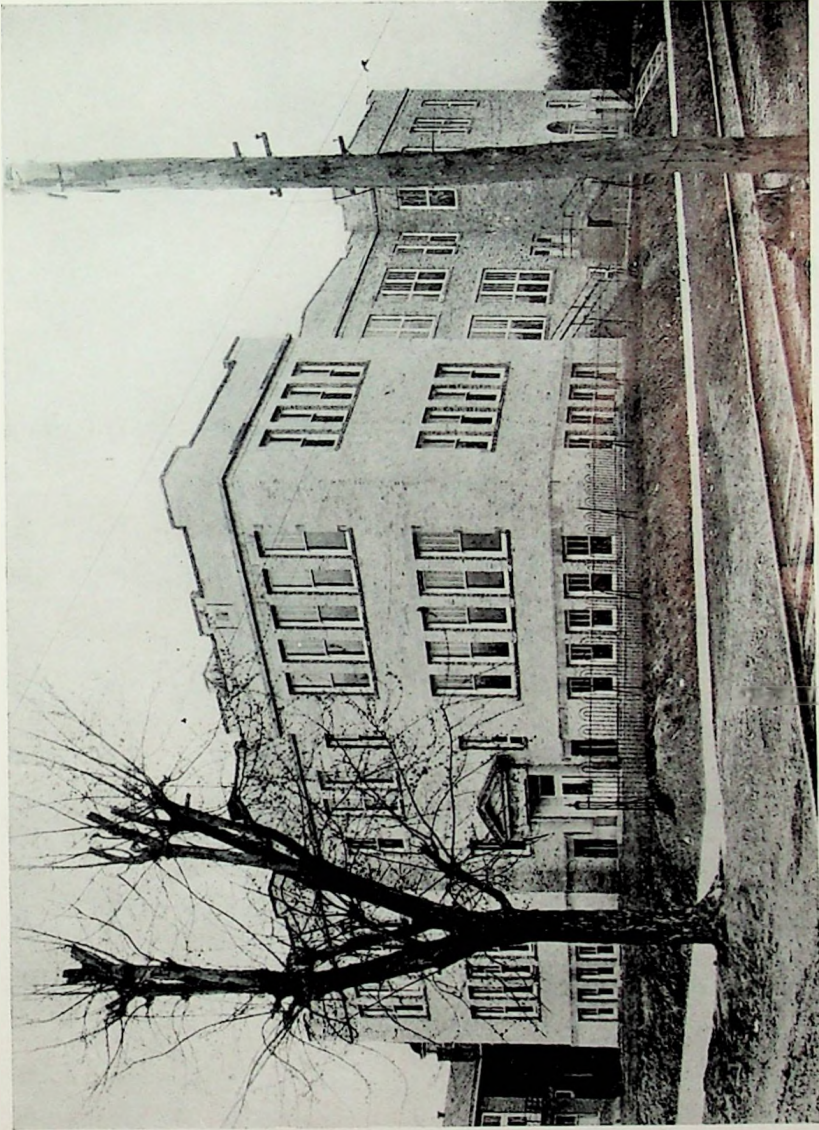
Greetings: We bid you welcome to the Public School System of Greater Portsmouth. You have already won our respect and esteem by aggressiveness in study, athletics and other school activities. We feel that you honor us in casting your lot with us. Hitherto we have been interested spectators of your achievements, but henceforth your interests and ours are one.

Sincerely,

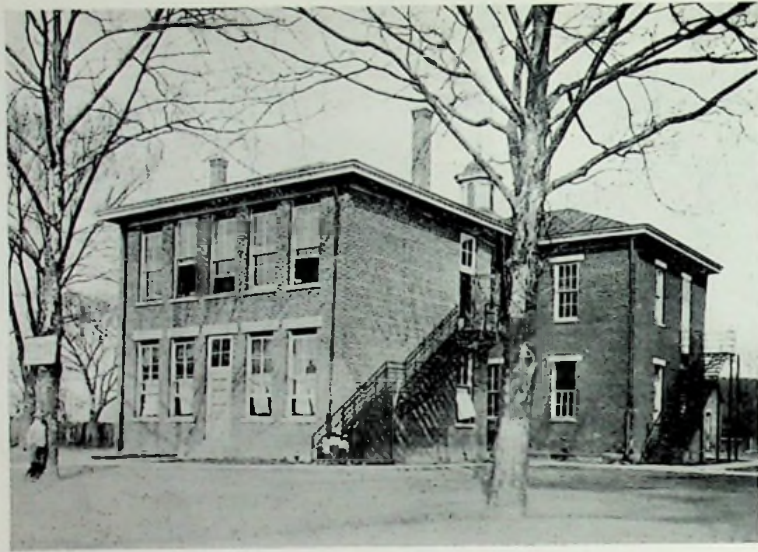
FRANK APPEL,

Superintendent of Schools.





Sciotoville High School



OLD SCHOOL BUILDING



LAFAYETTE SCHOOL





# FACULTY

## The Faculty



MISS MITCHELL  
ASS'T PRIN. AND ENGLISH



MR. REED  
PRINCIPAL



MISS WALKER  
LATIN AND HISTORY



MISS SCHOFIELD  
SCIENCE AND HISTORY



MISS MOORE  
MUSICAL DIRECTOR



MISS PAGE  
HOME ECONOMICS



MISS WALDEN  
ENGLISH AND HISTORY  
JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL



MR. MILLER  
MANUAL TRAINING AND  
MECHANICAL DRAWING



MRS. EAKINS  
MATHEMATICS AND SCIENCE  
JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL



*The Grades*



MISS FORBY



MISS ROWLEY



MISS SHERMAN



MISS PRICE



MRS. McADAMS



MISS KATIE ROWLEY



MISS DUPRE

The Grades---Continued



MRS. HIGGINBOTHAM



MISS JOHNSON



MRS. CHASE



MISS BELOIT



MISS PAGE



MISS DEVERS



MISS PURDY



# SENIORS



WHAT TO DO WITH THE BOY

FRUCCY



BEATRICE ADAMS—"Bec"  
"Gentleness of speech, beneficent of mind."

*"Bec" delights in stories old;  
How David slew the giant bold.*

Glee Club, Reo Theodora, Class  
Prophecy.



IMOGENE ALEXANDER—"Jean"  
"Great thoughts come from the heart."

*He takes me out ridin' in his movin' van;  
Well, I just can't help from lovin' that man.*

Glee Club, Oyo, Vice-President  
Class 1920-21, Basketball, Class  
Poem.



MARGARET BRISKER—"Peggy"  
"Love's not Time's fool."

*Margaret is learning to be a housekeeper;  
With skill she uses the duster and sweeper.*

Glee Club, Reo Theodora, Class  
Secretary 1917-18, Class Tattler.



VAUGHAN BROCK—"Brockie"  
"Is it a theory?"

*Vaughan's hair—it is extremely red;  
He has a temper to match it, too, 'tis said.*

Reo Theodora, Class Treasurer  
1917-18, Basketball, Glee Club, Cast  
of Mary's Millions.





BROOKS CARTER—"B. C."

"Room for an argument."

*Here's to the happy-go-lucky Brooks,  
Who curls his hair to improve his looks.*

Glee Club, Reo Theodora, Cast of  
Mary's Millions.



DOROTHY DEVER—"Dot"

"The sweetest joy, the wildest woe is love."

*One of our fairest girls is Dot;  
Her eyes are blue like the forget-me-not.*

Glee Club, Reo Theodora, Cast of  
Mary's Millions.



HELEN ELLSESSER

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

*Our Helen's not too quiet, not too gay;  
She's always the same on every day.*

Glee Club, Reo Theodora, Gif-  
torian.



FRANCES HALSTEAD—"Tubby"

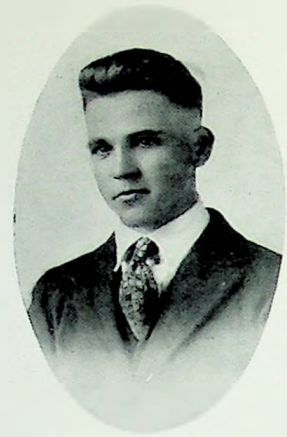
"As merry as the day is long."

*Frances is a great musician;  
Some day she will hold a splendid position.*

Glee Club, Reo Theodora, Basket-  
ball, Cast of Mary's Millions.



GERTRUDE MOUGEY—"Sally"  
 "Nothing she does or seems but smacks  
 of something greater than herself."  
*With giggles and smiles and not many  
 sighs;*  
*Gertrude is merry, useful and wise.*  
 Glee Club, Reo Theodora, Staff  
 of "Arrow," Cast of Mary's Mil-  
 lions.



RICHARD NAGEL—"Rich"  
 "Laugh and the world laughs with you."  
*Richard is an ideal boy;*  
*That's why he is always full of joy.*  
 Reo Theodora, Glee Club, Gifto-  
 rian.



WILLIE ODELL—"Bill"  
 "Night after night he sat and bleared his  
 eyes with books."  
*A very quiet boy is Willie;*  
*He thinks all girls but Ruth are silly.*  
 Reo Theodora, Glee Club, Staff of  
 "Arrow," Vice-President of Class of  
 1919-20, Cast of Mary's Millions.



RAY SCHAFFER—"Germany"  
 "Not much talk; a great sweet silence."  
*Ray is a star in Physics lab;*  
*He pays no heed to foolish blab.*  
 Reo Theodora, Glee Club, Cast of  
 Mary's Millions.



MAURITA SIKES—"Sikesfitchsky"  
 "Quid est?"  
*Latin is Maurita's light;*  
*She studies it by day and night.*  
 Secretary and Treasurer of Glee  
 Club, Reo Theodora, Class Secretary  
 1918-19, Cast of Mary's Millions.





GENEVIEVE SHONKWILER—"Shonkie"  
 "The mildest manners and gentlest heart."

*Genevieve doesn't like the boys;  
 So with them she never toys.*

Reo Theodora, Class Will.



NELSON TURNER—"Ned"

"He doth indeed show some sparks that  
 are like wit."

*Nelson is our most capable lad;  
 Being an office boy is his great fad.*

Reo Theodora, Glee Club, Cast of  
 Mary's Millions.



RUTH WALDEN—"Rufus"

"She prefers to be good rather than to  
 seem so."

*Rest assured Ruth will always do her part,  
 For she has a capable hand and a great big  
 heart.*

President of Glee Club, Class Sec-  
 retary 1920-1921, Reo Theodora,  
 Basketball, Class Historian.



GLADYS WHITT—"Whittie"

"O love be moderate; allay thy ecstasy."

*Merry and laughing and full of glee;  
 Yet also she can quite serious be.*

Glee Club Librarian, Secretary of  
 Reo Theodora, Class President 1919-  
 20-21, Cast of Mary's Millions.



ALLENE WILLIAMS—"Shorty"

"The lady protests too much, methinks."

*Allene is our shortest girl;  
 With her sunny smile and teeth like pearls.*

Glee Club, Reo Theodora, Staff of  
 "Arrow," Cast of Mary's Millions.

## Class History

The Sciotoville High School Bush League team, numbering thirty-one players, received their baseball training at the Old Red Building training grounds on Marshall street. In 1917, after eight years of hard practice on the commons and on the benches, they started their first great game against the H. S. Terrors, composed of such well-known and dreaded players as Algebra, Latin, Geometry, History, English, and Physics.

Their parents and friends, wildly excited and interested, filled the bleachers. The players came forth to the bat confidently at first, but as the game went on, their confidence dwindled and at times hope was almost gone.

In the first innings, with fierce Algebra in the pitcher's box and "Fresh" English holding the catcher's mit, many of the players struck out and retired to the benches. Some indeed never left the benches at all.

The Sophomore year, or the run from first to second base, was difficult, some barely missing the clutches of the first baseman, Geometry. Others were caught and put out at second, while quite a few merely "slid in."

Running from second to third was easier, as many players stole there on Manual Training and Home Economics.

Many thought to get from third to home would be easy until the Terrors, losing hope, "warmed up" Old Physics to pitch for the last inning, and "Oh, what a pitcher!" He had everything up his sleeve from the "out curve" to the "down shoot," and from "slow ball" to "spit ball."

Finally in 1921, eighteen players arrived at home. While some were advanced on sacrificed hits, bunts and pass balls, Odell played the "Babe" Ruth act.

Throughout the game Old Umpire Faculty was very severe, but just, and the players always abided by his decisions.

Now they are about to sign up with the Big League to play the decisive game with Life, but they will still be rooters for the old training school and the S. H. S. Bush League.

RUTH WALDEN, '21.



## Class Poem '21

Four years ago we started out,  
We numbered thirty-one;  
There's just eighteen to reach the goal,  
Who struggled hard and won.

Alas! too soon we leave behind  
Our school days and our fun;  
We count again the days,  
To us they seem but one.

There is a feeling of mingled joy and pain,  
We grieve that we come not back again;  
And then our hearts o'erflow with pride,  
When we know we conquered because we tried.

But, I'll speak individually of girls and boys,  
Of all their hopes, and fears, and joys;  
And the praise would not be too high,  
If it soared till it reached the sky.

A farmer girl is "Bee,"  
And we all can plainly see;  
She is fast learning from "Pa,"  
How to feed the old cow "straw."

Our Margaret is serious of mind,  
And by nature is gentle and kind;  
Upon a certain hill she hopes to live,  
And we our heartiest blessing give.

An athletic boy we find in Vaughan,  
Of all good sports he is very fond;  
As to study, Vaughan will always say:  
Do tomorrow what you can put off today.

Brooks has a strange love for curls,  
Not always are they worn by girls;  
And though our Brooks be good or ill,  
'Twould make him much worse to be still.

Dorothy is a lover of "Arts,"  
There is one especially dear to her heart;  
In English she is especially bright,  
Her answers always are just right.

Helen is the pride of the class,  
Because she is such a genial lass;  
She has plenty of wit, and a ready smile,  
And makes everyone jolly all the while.

Frances is musically inclined,  
And we hope some day to find  
That her longed-for goal has been reached,  
Which is to young minds music to teach.

## Class Poem '21---Continued

Giggling is Gertrude's chief occupation ;  
She can talk, too, and make long orations :  
Her heart is a joy container,  
She is a wonderful entertainer.

Richard has been very happy of late,  
All due to a certain young lady named Kate ;  
His chickens seem to him a great pleasure,  
Which he enjoys feeding in moments of leisure.

Willie makes a good reflector  
Of a great state school inspector ;  
He is as studious as can be,  
And is fond of teachers, we can see.

The good looking boy of our class is Ray ;  
We all admit his good looks, but say !  
There are some things we have overlooked,  
They are his mighty brain, and his love for books.

We have another musician, Maurita, by name,  
Her playing has won her much fame ;  
She has starred as a dancer, too,  
And is always jolly—never blue.

Genevieve is fond of talking,  
And she likes to go out walking ;  
Her voice is always low and sweet,  
Her manner always genial and meek.

Nelson is just like most of boys,  
He delights in making lots of noise ;  
And when it comes to physics' "lab."  
"Ned" is right there with the "blab."

Ruth in athletics has starred,  
Let's hope that her record is never marred :  
That her winning manner and jolly ways  
May be with her the rest of her days.

A popular girl is Gladys Whitt,  
She is very jolly and full of wit ;  
As our president, she has served two years,  
For her good service let's give three cheers.

Aileene, last in our class roll and least in size,  
Has a small head, but is very wise ;  
She is noted as a pretty blonde,  
And her love for a certain young man named John.

Some praise for each one has been said,  
And there is much more remains unsaid ;  
But we leave S. H. S. as the Class of '21,  
One of the best classes under the sun.

And now, dear school, we must say adieu,  
In future years we will think of you ;  
And into our eye may come a tear,  
When we think of the happy hours spent here.



## Class Prophecy

Listen, O ye men and women, and little children! Listen, all ye people of Sciotoville, to the words of wisdom from the lips of this, your prophet, who now speaketh unto you what has been revealed unto her, even as it has been decreed by the powers that be.

When it was so decreed that the future of the Class of 1921 was to be given into the hands of this, your prophet, to do with as she pleased, she cried out in a loud voice of despair, saying, "Who am I that the future of this great and glorious class should depend upon me? What am I, that the fate of these fair and beautiful maidens, and these noble and manly youths should rest upon the decision of one so humble of intellect and so infirm of purpose?"

But behold! Even as the cry of weakness did ascend from your prophet, a voice from the heavens spake unto her, even in the words of old, saying: "Hear now my words, if there be a prophet among you, I will make myself known unto her in a vision. I will speak unto her in a dream, and straight-way, from the clouds of the centuries gone, and from the shadows already cast before by the coming events of the proverb, there appeared unto me the fair and lovely spirit of prophecy, the angel of things to come. And lo, she did with mystic touch roll back the curtain from my prophetic vision and did permit me to gaze at will down the long vista of the things yet to be, that I might behold all things that now are, as they shall become in the years yet to be. And lo, as she drew aside the curtain, she spake, saying: "Look! Listen! Prophesy unto the men and women of Sciotoville High School these things that you will now behold."

As I looked into the land of the future I could discern moving among the dim shadows of the peoples yet to be, the familiar forms of those who were once my classmates, now changed into citizens of the outside world, as they had long hoped to be.

And it came to pass that the veil before my eyes grew yet more thin through the intensity of my vision, and behold, I could see them, even as if the intervening years were not at all.

And lo! as the veil parted asunder, I beheld the familiar form of Ray Schafer going about from place to place, teaching and doing good as a ministering angel among the heathen people of China.

As this picture died away I observed a large group of children with their heads bent over their desks, and as I looked I was surprised to find that the lady teaching them was our old friend, Ruth Walden. She was taking great care in instructing the children in different games and exercises, and from Ruth's love for children and her patience with their childish pranks, I knew she had become a kindergarten teacher in our new Scioto County Children's Home.

Next I beheld Brooks Carter pounding on a desk in front of him and shouting above the confusion that reigned in the room, "Order! The court will now come to order." From this scene and from our knowledge of Brooks' ability to present the facts of a debate before his hearers, I surmised he had become one of the greatest lawyers of the state.

And while I pondered these things, the door of a home swung open before my vision, and I found therein a household made happy by a wife and mother who had found her greatest ambition in the highest of vocations—the maker and keeper of a home. My heart rejoiced as I last gazed upon Dorothy Dever, and followed my spirit of prophecy farther on its quest of things yet to be.

And it came to pass as I watched the home lights die away, sweet strains of music held me entranced by the beauty and perfection of their harmonies, and as I looked about to know whence they came I beheld Maurita Sikes, even as the queen of the world's music, the same one who had loved music in the old school days, and had dreamed of the days when she would become a pupil in the Oberlin University, and I felt myself keeping in harmony with the music.

My attention was then attracted by a voice calling, "Katie, Katie, come here!" and I stopped in amazement as I recognized the voice of our best natured classmate, Richard Nagel. The sound proceeded from behind the house, where a large flock of chickens were causing a commotion. Richard

## Class Prophecy---Continued

had married the girl of his choice and had gone to the country, settled down and had become a poultry raiser.

Going farther, I beheld my beloved friend, Imogene Alexander, in her gymnastic suit, directing her class of fancy dancing and athletics. Imogene had taken a course in athletics in one of our New York colleges, and had worked her own way through college by washing dishes in a nearby famous restaurant.

Observing a large shop, I stepped in, and imagine my surprise to come face to face with Helen Ellsessor, one of the most famous designers and dressmakers of the day.

And I looked again and recognized Willie Odell, one who had been at the head of our class, and who had now become a Doctor of Philosophy in our state university. Willie was happy in the love of a charming wife and surrounded by his books of mystic lore.

And now I was allowed to look into a large opera house, where Allene Williams had made her debut. Allene was happy in her career, but her work could never take the place of the companionship of her beloved John, who had now passed from existence.

As we moved farther on, I came to a place which seemed to haunt me, and lo, as I gazed, I seemed to see before me a familiar avenue in South Webster, and in one of the homes lived our old classmate, Gertrude Mougey, who had now changed her name, and because of her experience in house-keeping and entertaining had become South Webster's society leader.

I also happened to find myself in a large circus, and was astonished to find one of the trapeze performers was our old time friend, Vaughan Brock. Vaughan, because of his agility, even in his school days to dodge paper wads, chalk and erasers, and his ability to play basketball, had fitted himself to become a circus performer, and his red hair is the headlight of the well-known Buffalo Bill Shows.

I now followed my guide into a large office of the B. & O. Railway, and found that Frances Halstead had become chief operator of that line. Frances even in her high school days had shown a fondness for railroads, and had at one time surveyed the B. & O. track near her home town.

And as I gazed around, I noticed a man mending an iron pipe. The man, I discovered, was Nelson Turner. Nelson had shown a fondness for mending machinery, and for sealing a penny to a stick of sealing wax, on laboratory days, and from experience gained in those bygone days, had become the most efficient plumber of his town.

I could see our beloved president, Gladys Whitt, in all her dignity, standing before her Latin class explaining the use of gerunds and gerundives. And as I noticed, the pupils were very attentive and seemed to be controlled by an iron hand, I was carried back in memory to the time when that same hand ruled at our class meetings.

And behold, a change came over my spirit and I felt a desire to see my old chums, Genevieve Shonkwiler and Margaret Brisker, till the spirit responding to my unspoken wish, conducted me to a bachelor girls' apartment in a large city, where the two sat by the fireside talking of the past. Genevieve had become a teacher in a public school, while Margaret had been disappointed in love and had decided to live a life of single blessedness and become a great worker for women's rights.

My heart stirred within me as I saw the vacant chair, and noted their frequent anxious glances toward the doorway, and gathering up my history papers, which I must grade before the next day's recitation, I hastened to join them.

And as I beheld this scene, I marvelled, thinking, aye, even so shall it come to pass with each and all of us, lo, the strain of music died away, the veil was drawn over my eyes, shutting out from my vision the things yet to be. Then I turned my eyes back to the things that are, sure that as "coming events cast their shadows before," only goodness and truth and prosperity shall follow all the days that shall come to the talented members of the Class of 1921.

BEATRICE ADAMS.



## Class Will

Ladies and Gentlemen, Board of Education, Superintendent, Teachers and Friends:

Upon behalf of the Class of 1921, who are about to depart from Scioto-ville High School, I will read the last will and testament of the said class.

We, the Class of 1921, of the Scioto-ville High School, 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 wills 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.

Second: We give and bequeath to Scioto-ville High School, as a whole, our beloved principal, faculty and teachers, who have been so faithful and encouraging to us through our four years of hard strife.

Third: We give to the dear faculty a sweet and unbroken succession of restful nights and peaceful dreams, together with all the information and knowledge that we have furnished them in our various examination papers.

Fourth: We give and bequeath to our beloved principal, R. B. Reed, all the love and care he has shown toward us, that he might bestow it upon the classes which will follow.

Fifth: We bequeath to the Junior class our marvelous ability to work Physics problems, as we feel this will be greatly needed by them.

Sixth: We give, devise and bequeath to the individual members of the Junior, Sophomore and Freshman classes the following, which we hope they will accept and use where they may be found needed:

Beatrice Adams wills her farming ability to Alma Duvendeck; her quiet and unassuming ways to Catherine Bailey.

Imogene Alexander bequeaths her ability to write poetry to Margaret Will. Her affections for a certain young man she gives to Pauline Graham.

Vaughan Brock leaves his love for his teachers to Ralph Richards. His uncontrollable temper he gives to Bruce Powell.

To Byron Dever, Dorothy Dever wills her dancing ability. Her American Steam Laundry truck and driver she leaves to Vern Sloan.

Alleene Williams bequeathes her aids in Cicero to Cora Alice Francis; her lady-like ways to Mabel Kent.

Gertrude Mougey gives her giggle to Miss Mitchell. Her ability to work out physics experiments she bequeathes to Paul Stedman.

Nelson Turner bestows his good standing with Mr. Reed upon William Burns. His pompadour is to become the property of Irvin Wohler.

Maurita Sikes wills her stubborn disposition to Clell Bussey; her knowledge in Latin to Bill Danron.

Richard Nagel leaves the pleasure of escorting a certain Freshie home from school to Raymond Courtney. His bashfulness he bestows upon Maybelle Fountain.

Helen Ellsesser wills her skill in Domestic Art to Alfaretta Winkler; her powder puff to Lynn Sloan.

Brooks Carter bequeathes his affections for a certain Freshman girl to William Bierley; his habit of arguing in Physics class to Raymond Bush.

Gladys Whitt gives her winning smile and good nature to Mr. R. B. Reed.

Ray Schafer leaves his ability to play basketball to Charlotte Lobert. His box of rouge he gives to Donald Beloat.

Ruth Walden wills her skill in Domestic Science to Elizabeth Moore; her generosity to Garnet Vanhorn.

Frances Halstead bequeathes her ability to sing and speak in public to Roy Rase. Her vamping ability she leaves to Esther Schafer.

## Class Will---Continued

Willie Odell gives his love for a certain young school teacher to Mr. Miller; his conduct in the assembly room to Claire Walden.

Margaret Brisker wills her gentleman friend to Marleah Ketter. Her home on Swickert Hill she bequeathes to Elizabeth Williams.

In testimony whereof, we have set our hands to this, our last will and testament at Sciotoville High School, this 20th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

Leitha Imogene Alexander,	Nelson Clegg Turner,
Lester Vaughan Brock,	Gertrude Lena Mougey,
Elmer Brooks Carter,	Ruth Mary Walden,
Margaret Elizabeth Brisker,	Ethel Allene Williams,
William Harlan Odell,	Laura Maurita Sikes,
Ray Waldorf Schafer,	Gladys Ruth Whitt,
Dorothy Lucille Dever,	Beatrice Gertrude Adams,
John Richard Nagel,	Frances Adelyn Halstead,
Helen Maud Ellsesser,	Thelma Genevieve Shonkwiler.

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 the presence of each other, we hereunto subscribe our names as attesting witnesses at Sciotoville High School, this 20th day of May, A. D. 1921.

KESTER DAVIS,  
FLORENCE PAGE

## Class Play 1921

### "Mary's Millions"

#### CAST

Jack Henderson, a Civil Engineer for the Consolidated Air Line	Ray Schaefer
Jimmie Barnes, his Friend from New York, who Deals in Stocks and Hearts	Nelson Turner
Ezra Stoneham, Mary's Uncle and Guardian; Storekeeper and Postmaster	Willie Odell
Abija Boggs, a Human Flivver; He can do anything	Vaughan Brock
Count Victor De Selles, another Reason for a Protective Tariff	Brooks Carter
Mrs. Jane Stoneham, Ezra's Better-Half, who has ambitions	Maurita Sikes
Eudora Smith, the Stonehams' Hired Girl	Dorothy Dever
Countess Lola De Selles, the Right Kind of a Sister for Victor	Allene Williams
Mrs. Amanda Mudge, wedded to her Ouija Board	Gertrude Mougey
Betty Barlowe, the School Teacher at Rocky Hollow	Frances Halstead
Mary Manners, a Ward of the Stonehams and an Heiress to Millions	Gladys Whitt

Under the capable direction of Mrs. Gableman, assisted by Miss Scofield, the class play, "Mary's Millions," was made a success.

It was a clever play in three acts, in which Count and Countess De Selles plot to get Mary's millions by the marriage of Mary to the Count. The manner in which this was conducted made it a very interesting play.



## Junior History

Oh, we're the class that does the talking—  
    When we shouldn't;  
And we sometimes are caught walking—  
    When we wouldn't;  
For the world have it known  
    That we've flown  
From our classes; but you see,  
    (Pray, believe me)  
That we really are good sports  
    And next year  
    You will hear  
From us only good reports.

—A Jolly Junior.

— o —

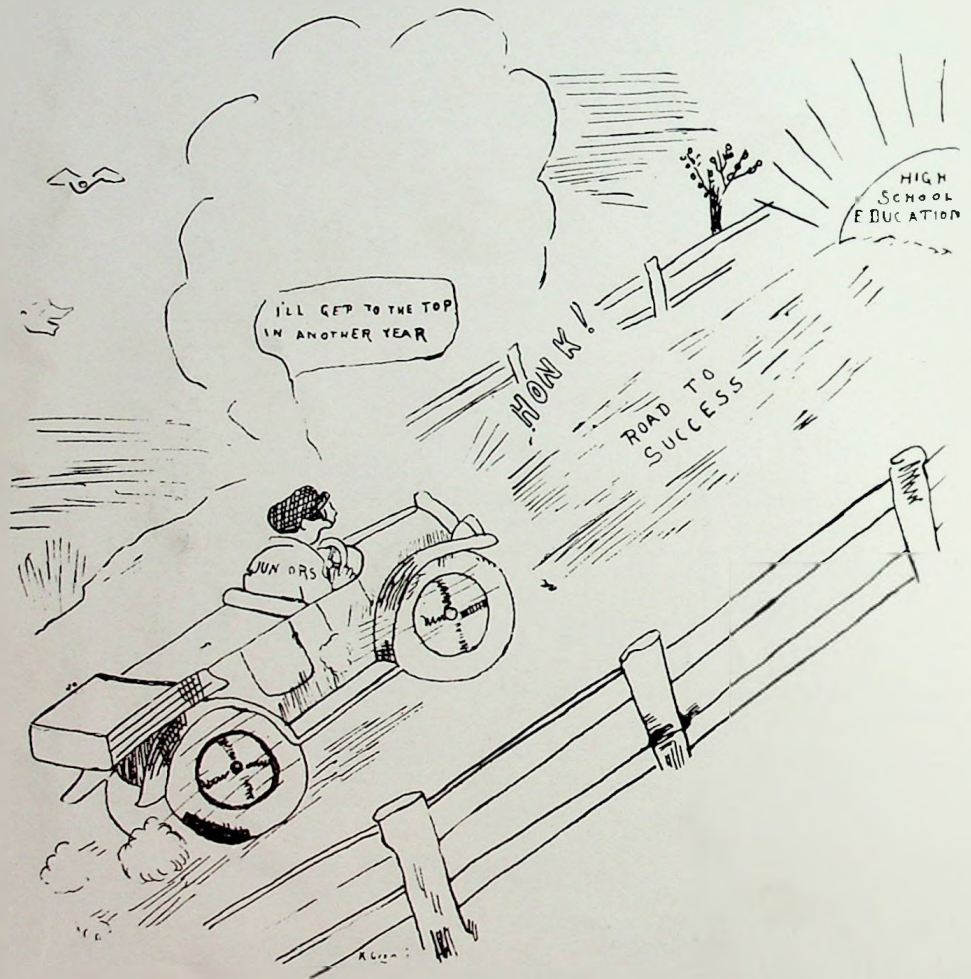
What is now our Junior Class entered S. H. S. in 1918, twenty-eight in number, and although we have since somewhat diminished in numbers, we have by no means lost our old-time "pep" and our ability to do things. Our Freshman year was a great one; everyone had lots of both class and school spirit. Our class was well organized and very successfully managed, for which much credit is due Miss Langstaff. Several of our number were interested in basketball, two boys making the High School team.

Our Sophomore year was no less interesting than our first, even though we were fewer in numbers. The same live spirit existed, and again our boys won great success on the basketball floor; five boys having the honor of places on the team.

The past year we, as Juniors, have set for ourselves many goals. Some we have attained; from others we have fallen short, but since a famous poet has said, "Low aim, not failure, is crime," we believe that our high aim will bring an ultimate reward. We have taken the same high interest in athletics this year as in previous seasons and have furnished many stars.

Our social life has not been left undeveloped, since we have had some jolly times together. Near hallowe'en time we were delightfully entertained at the home of Bruce Powell one evening. Our hallowe'en social, given in the Auditorium, proved a splendid success both as a social affair and also financially. Our Kentucky picnic was somewhat damp, yet very enjoyable.

Naturally, our Junior-Senior banquet was the climax of our social life. It was delightfully planned, and will go down in the history of our school as one of its most charming affairs.







**Junior Class**

Donald Beloit  
 Clifford Bush  
 Irving Cole  
 Raymond Courtney  
 Frances Dill

Ralph Richards  
 Paul Stedman  
 Claire Walden  
 Alfretta Winkler  
 Paul Winters

David Edwards  
 Pauline Graham  
 Edna Hansgen  
 Charles Hoberg  
 Willard Nagel  
 Bruce Powell

## Sophomore Class History

In the fall of 1919 the school bell called our class, a group of gawky Freshmen, to school for another nine months of studious labor. Forty-eight students signed up for the Freshmen class, seven being newcomers to the Sciotoville School.

We entered our work with a will and progressed very well all the year. The Sophomores attempted to paint us up with iodine, and did paint a few, but Superintendent Reed stopped their fun. In a class meeting, Lowell Courtright was elected class president; Lillian Purdy, secretary-treasurer, and Prof. Arthur Miller, class adviser. The motto,  $B^2$  (be square), and the colors, old rose and silver gray, were chosen.

There were about as many Freshman girls in the Glee Club as any other class, and in a musicale that was given, the Freshman boys took part willingly, and William Bierley, a Freshman, had the leading part.

In the athletics, Lester Brown was on the boys' first basketball team, and Lucille Moore, Mabel Kent, Lillian Purdy and Alma Duvendeck were on the girls' first team. All mentioned were Freshmen.

Ten Freshmen left school before the year was over, and at the end of school only one failed to pass. All the other thirty-seven students were promoted to the Sophomore class of 1920-1921.

School began in the fall of 1920 with a class of Sophomores composed of thirty-seven students, all 1919-1920 Freshmen, who had been passed to the Sophomore class of S. H. S. At our first class meeting our colors were changed from old rose and silver gray to blue and red. Lester Brown was elected class president; Lynn Sloan, vice-president, and Catherine Busler, secretary-treasurer. Prof. Miller had been previously chosen as class adviser. Our president and vice-president are very able persons for the responsibilities, and we are of one mind that some day they will hold the same offices as executives of our nation (?)

The girls of the Sophomore class have about the same standing in the Glee Club as last year.

The same students as last year from our class are on the basketball teams. The second boys' basketball team is composed of all Sophomores but two, and Irvin (Dirty) Wohler, a "Soph," is their captain.

At the beginning of the second semester another student, William Dameron from Huntington High School, joined our class.

Dan Cupid has stirred up a very interesting case in S. H. S. Two prominent Sophomore boys are simply wild over a just as prominent Freshman girl. It is doubtful what the outcome will be.

The "Sophs" had a picnic and wiener roast at Dixon's Mill, April 7th. The Sophomore boys have organized a baseball team, and elected Lester Brown captain. A team composed of six Sophomores, one Senior, one Freshman and one seventh grader, clashed with the Junior team, and beat them 13 to 9.

The Sophomores are plodding on in their studies well and hope to reach success in the near future.









**Sophomore Class**

Lucille Adkins  
 Glenn Bahner  
 Kathryn Bailey  
 William Bierley  
 Catherine Busler  
 Clell Bussey  
 Lester Brown  
 Raymond Cole

Clyde Cook  
 Lowell Courtright  
 Alice Cross  
 William Dameron  
 Byron Dever  
 Alma Duvendleck  
 Cora Alice Francis  
 Beatrice Hackworth

Howard Jenkins  
 Mabel Kent  
 Marleah Ketter  
 Waldo Kinker  
 Charlotte Lobart  
 Crystal Martin  
 Lucille Moore  
 Lillian Purdy

Louise Rebs  
 Louis Reinhardt  
 Hildred Rowley  
 Gifford Rowley  
 Esther Schaffer  
 Marie Schomberg  
 Owen Sergeant

Lynn Sloan  
 Harold Taylor  
 Charles Warneke  
 Pauline Wiehle  
 Elizabeth Williams  
 Mary Williams  
 Irvin Wohler



## Freshman History

Tradition has it that Freshies are an insignificant lot—of little use on the great high school horizon. This opinion, however, we feel does not always prove true, in spite of the fact that we are continually being reminded of it by that great and worldly-wise group of students who call themselves “upper classmen.” Last September, when the thirty of us thronged the doors of S. H. S., only those of my readers who have had the honor of being a Freshman know how great an importance we felt. We did not flinch one bit when the above-mentioned worldly people passed us up with a “for goodness sakes, what have we with us now?” stare.

To Miss Carl we owe a great deal of our courage, for it was to her that we always went when we found ourselves in those numerous tight places into which only Freshies can get. She it was who helped us register, organized us and helped us choose our studies for the school year. Later, we chose her as our class adviser.

At the same class meeting we elected the following class officers, who have very successfully filled their positions:

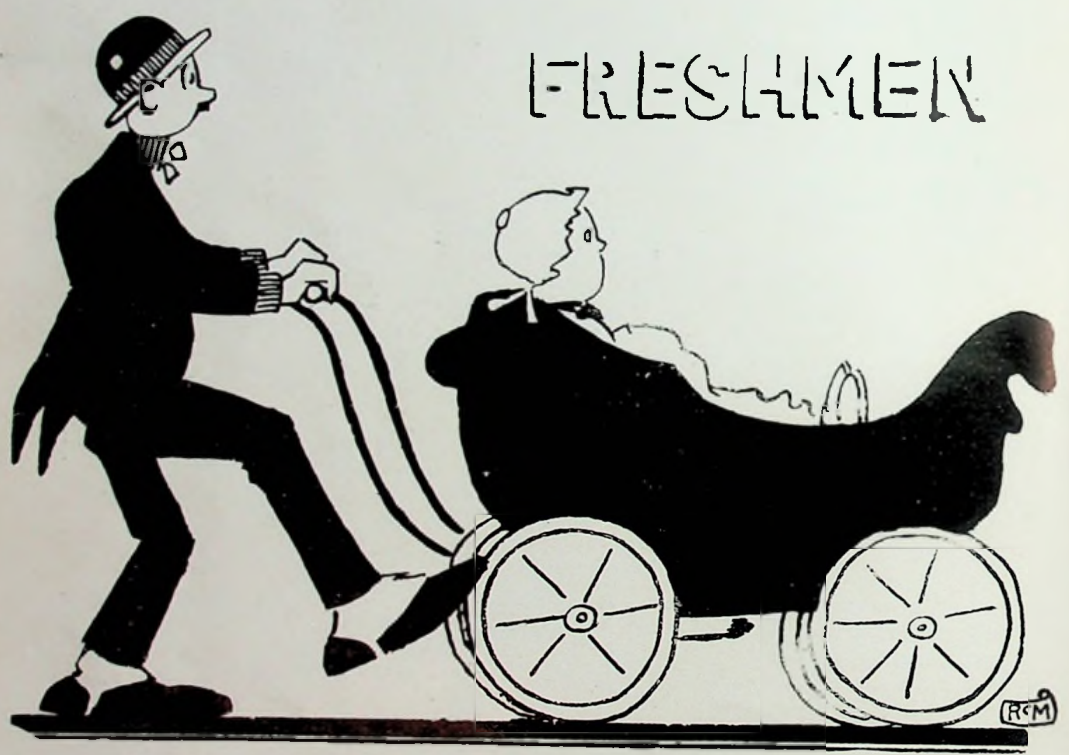
President	Katherine Moore
Vice-President	William Wohler
Secretary and Treasurer	Vern Sloan
Reporter	Elizabeth Moore

For the class colors we chose scarlet and grey.

We have never been content to stand back and merely look on at high school activities; hence, when the basketball season opened, the Freshies immediately organized both a girls' and a boys' team, and then proceeded to make a fine showing. Louise Beloit and Vern Sloan were both transferred to the first team and won basketball records which do honor to their class.

This is the conclusion of a successful Freshman year, and we are ready to enter into our Sophomore work sincerely hoping that all classes after us will enjoy their Freshman experiences as much as we have ours.

# FRESHMEN







Garnet Vanhorn  
 David Widdig  
 Norville Wiseman  
 Katherine Wheeler  
 Ernest Whitt  
 William Wohler  
 Margaret Will

Harold Richards  
 Genevieve Richards  
 Harry Scott  
 Vern Sloan  
 Joe Sloan  
 Harold Taylor

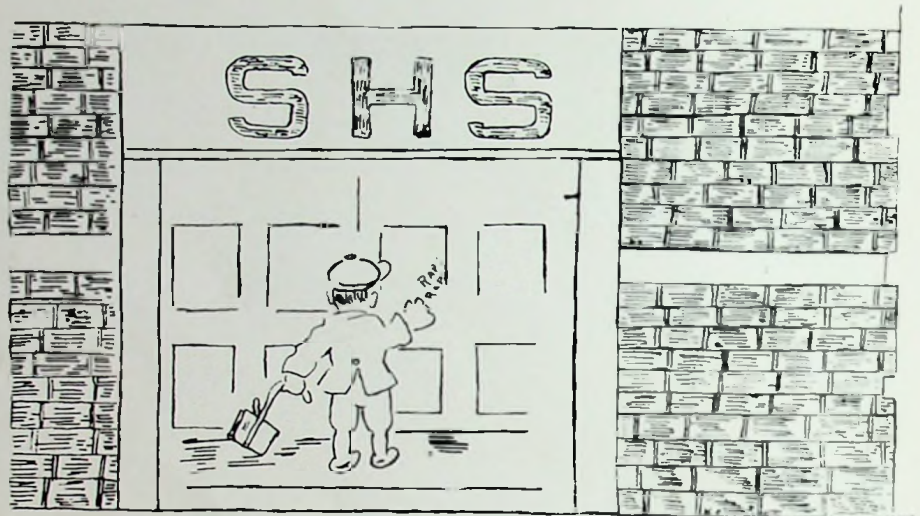
**Freshman Class**

Gerald Marsh  
 Elizabeth Moore  
 Katherine Moore  
 Edwin Mitchell  
 Homer Nurse  
 Roy Rase

Rexford Courtright  
 William Edwards  
 Maybelle Fountain  
 Kermit Judd  
 Howard Long  
 Gilbert McQuillen

Raymond Bush  
 Louise Beloit  
 Omar Butler  
 Lowell Boyer  
 Charles Boyd  
 William Burns  
 Kenneth Cronin

## Eighth Grade



## History

Two years ago in the fall, thirty-six badly frightened and bewildered little children entered Sciotoville Junior High School as the seventh grade.

At first we were very much puzzled over the period system, but in a few days we could go from room to room at the proper time without hesitation, so that before much time had elapsed we felt quite at home.

This year passed very quietly and with amazing speed. Almost before we knew it, school was dismissed for summer vacation.

We returned next fall as Eighth graders, to be initiated by Mr. Miller and Miss Page, respectively, into the mysteries of manual training and domestic art. Mrs. Eakins, too, with her patience and loyalty, has helped greatly to make this last year of Junior High School the most pleasant we ever spent.

Soon after our return it was announced that the Junior High School would have chapel. People who passed the building on any Wednesday morning between the hours of 8:30 and 9:00 could tell you the result.

With the opening of the basketball season both the boys and girls organized teams. The boys, who played against great odds in almost every game, lost over half of them. The girls, under Miss Carl, won the majority of their games, although they played less than the boys.

For two years we have been looking forward to the time when we would leave the Junior to enter the Senior High School. That time has now come, and we are happy.





## First Year of Junior High

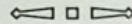
We, the boys and girls of the first year Junior High, entered High School in September, 1920, seventy strong. This is the largest class in the history of our school. On account of the number of the class, we were divided into A and B sections.

Our boys and girls were well represented in the Junior basketball teams. The following composed the girls' five: Elva Dever and Virginia Bush, guards; Eliza Clark, center, and Marie and Bernice Stewart, forwards; the two substitutes being Edna Shomburg and Beatrice Cogan. We won two out of four games, and have several promising players.

The social functions of our class have been very few, although we did organize an Outdoor Club, the members of which took several hikes.

Next year, we will be older and wiser and promise you a much better report.

BERNICE L. STEWART.



### Seventh Grade

Willard Bailey	David McNelly
Ruth Basham	Jessie Milstead
Richard Bennett	Mildred Opp
Homer Batterson	Virginia Overstreet
Millard Bahner	Lillian Payne
Horace Brock	Grace Pierce
Virginia Bush	Paul Piguet
Melba Bell	Charles Pinson
Ruth Bennett	Floyd Ramey
Erman Brown	Irene Rehs
Dorotha Crawford	Elizabeth Reinhardt
Raymond Clark	Raymond Rogers
Everett Cunningham	Richard Rowley
Flora Cassity	Elbert Rice
Russell Cox	Albert Sparks
Marie Dever	Carl Stedman
Larmon Dawson	Blaine Stewart
Paul Dupre	Ruth Scott
Joe Evans	Edna Singleton
Delbert Gammon	Gertrude Shonkwiler
Geneva Hackworth	Louise Shoemaker
Willard Hickman	Clarence Shonkwiler
Howard Hutchens	Edith Strickland
Herman Hunninghake	Garnet Stephens
Ward Halstead	Bernice Stewart
Raymond Hoberg	David Waddell
Howard Johnson	Chester Wheeler
Harold Joyner	Lorena Winkler
Harold Kent	Stephen Wells
Harold Kinkaid	Zelma Williams
Gilbert Long	James Wohler
Marion Martin	Harry Withrow
Virgil Martin	Frank Wentz





SEVENTH GRADE

## Who's Who

1. The most popular girl—Frances Halstead.  
The most popular boy—Lynn Sloan.
2. The prettiest girl—Lillian Purdy.  
The best looking boy—Willard Nagel.
3. The greatest giggler—Gertrude Mougey.
4. The brightest girl—Margaret Will.  
The brightest boy—Willie Odell.
5. The most capable girl—Gladys Whitt.  
The most capable boy—Claire Walden.
6. The most athletic girl—Lucille Moore.  
The most athletic boy—Bruce Powell.
7. The primpiest girl—Frances Halstead.  
The dude—Ralph Richards.
8. The most thoughtful girl—Esther Schaffer.  
The most thoughtful boy—Lowell Courtright.
9. The most ambitious girl—Maurita Sikes.  
The most ambitious boy—Nelson Turner.
10. The best natured girl—Gladys Whitt.  
The best natured boy—Raymond Courtney.

## High School Calendar

September 7—The school bell was rusty, but it could ring. Everyone registers.

September 8—We get introduced to our teachers and books. Turned loose at noon.

September 9—First recitation for months.

September 13—Blue Monday. Some rules made.

September 16—It was about then, if I remember right, that demerits were in sight.

September 22—Not only the teachers are organized, but also the classes.

September 23—Glee Club has been organized.

September 29—Fire bell rung—false alarm. One certain boy flew down the fire-escape and landed on his feet.

October 1—The weather remains good to play baseball. Mr. Miller is on duty, to prevent black eyes. He will be rewarded some day, I am sure.

October 8—Pay day for the teachers. They plan to get fall duds.

October 12—Columbus Day. We celebrate by taking six weeks' tests. Four hundred and twenty-eight years ago they did not have to go to school in America.

October 18—What happened to the pieces at daybreak? They went into mourning (mourning) at the return of test papers and glimpses of grade cards.

October 22—Orders are to clean out desks. Many books are found.

October 25—The Juniors are advertising their hallowe'en social as a trip around the world. Wait and see.

November 1—The Seniors have a smile to think the Juniors have so much money for their banquet already.

November 4—Athletic Association mentioned. Keep up the good work.

November 11—Two years ago today there was one real time when the kaiser was canned, but not much doing today.



## Calendar---Continued

- November 12—Beautiful day for fire drill in the first snow fall.
- November 15—Basketball schedule and ineligible lists are being looked for.
- November 19—First “pep” meeting.
- November 23—Tests. End of six more weeks.
- November 24—A little vacation to eat the turkey.
- December 2—Oh, how some wish they were on the School Board, for they are served tonight.
- December 3—Who are going to Ashland? Make it fifteen and the cheer leader may go.
- December 7—Glee Club practice tonight. Not long until they perform on the stage.
- December 10—It is monotonous—a bawling-out for someone every day.
- December 17—Tickets are being sold for the “Feast of the Little Lanterns.” Dress rehearsal was last night.
- December 22—A vacation until next year.
- January 3—Assembled once more. All forgot how and what to study.
- January 7—A general review for exams.
- January 10—Making out questions for the teachers seems to be common. Make them hard, for you get graded on what she, or he thinks you know.
- January 13—Final exams on the program for today and tomorrow. Bulletin board not crowded with exemptions.
- January 17—Here we go on the second semester. Get out at noon, so teachers can average grades.
- January 18—Some job to digest grades. A good idea would be to shorten class time and lengthen study periods.
- January 27—Practice yells this morning for tomorrow night and Saturday night.
- February 3—Election of “Arrow” staff. They will write a book telling the lives of many.
- February 4—At 8:30, what happy people they were. The loving cup cinched to dear old S. H. S.
- February 7—This is one of Portsmouth's schools now. The title, “S. H. S.,” stands. They should be proud of us since our girls' team beat their girls playing basketball, Saturday night.
- February 11—The interurban took all it could carry (no more) to Ironton to see “Cannonville's” cannon. Girls lost, boys won.
- February 13—'Smatter, pop? Alumni-Faculty team got beat by Wheelersburg, Friday night.
- February 14—Is it Valentine day? Temperature registers hot enough for Fourth of July. Boys throw away crap bones for awhile and play marbles.
- February 16—The Juniors have decided to get their rings and pins this year.
- February 18—Don't you remember? Portsmouth basketeers bowed to S. H. S. at 9 o'clock this night.
- February 21—One of P. H. S. students for sub today. A real vacation tomorrow.

## Calendar---Continued

February 24—We escorted the team to the depot—off to the tournament. They hope to bring a cup, if it is only a tin cup.

February 25—One-half of the Sophs and one-third of the Freshies called in Room 4 at noon. They had a tournament here this morning.

February 28—The cheer leader gives us all particulars of the tournament.

March 1—Our last "pep" meeting. Lift your hat to the cheer leader. Best ever.

March 2—Our time has been devoted to visitors today. The head man, Mr. Appel, was here.

March 7—No excuses issued today. They have decided to be saving with them.

March 9—Cold weather again. The boys have a benefit game for the Juniors, Saturday night.

March 11—Not in style without the bumps. No one cares about them, but they wear them.

March 15—Mr. Reed came back yesterday. Three-minute intermissions now instead of five. Save time.

March 17—Had some of the pictures taken for the "Arrow." Wonder if the green ribbons will show.

March 18—Our last vacation until summer. Make use of it.

March 28—Back to duty. Orders are to bring a certificate of vaccination tomorrow.

March 29—Some have not much of a memory. A good excuse to leave for about ten or fifteen minutes.

April 1—There are many April fools today. Sophomores postpone their picnic.

April 4—Overalls have started to school. They do not seem to be welcome.

April 5—Business is rushing in and around the office this morning. Some bring their parents to school.

April 7—A nice day. Sophomores are going to have their picnic after school.

April 8—The Seniors have chosen their invitations and class play.

April 11—The morning after a couple of days previous. Miss Walker took the teachers to Williamsburg for the week-end.

April 13—Characters are chosen for class play.

April 15—Picnics. The Freshmen have one this afternoon. The Juniors will have theirs in Kentucky tomorrow.

April 18—The biggest dummy in the study hall is the clock. It needs education.

April 19—We get a free speech this afternoon. Girls first; then boys.

April 25—Everyone has the spring fever. Not much hopes for some.

May 6—Big night tonight. Oh, you banquet. Juniors will give the Seniors a feed.

May 12—The boys are busy playing baseball. Some excuse for not having good lessons.

May 16—Seniors are busy practicing for class play, "Mary's Millions."

May 23—Everyone is trembling in his boots. The finals are coming.

May 24—The teachers must be getting homesick. They have not much longer to stay with us. We will treat them right, so they can give us a square deal.





**MUSIC**



Beatrice Adams  
 Lucille Adkins  
 Catherine Bailey  
 Louise Beloit  
 Margaret Brisker  
 Alice Cross  
 Dorothy Dever  
 Alma Duvendeck

Helen Ellsessor  
 Mabel Fountain  
 Cora Alice Frances  
 Pauline Graham  
 Beatrice Hackworth  
 Frances Halsstead  
 Edna Hansgen

### Glee Club

Mabel Kent  
 Catherine Moore  
 Elizabeth Moore  
 Lucille Moore  
 Gertrude Moughey  
 Lillian Purdy  
 Louise Rehs

Hildred Rowley  
 Maurita Sikes, Sec'y and Treas.  
 Verne Sloan  
 Ruth Walden, President  
 Gladys Whitt, Librarian  
 Elizabeth Williams  
 Allene Williams  
 Alfretta Winkler



## The Girls' Glee Club

The Girls' Glee Club of Sciotoville High School was reorganized last September, under the direction of Miss Doris C. Moore. At this meeting the officers were elected, including Ruth Walden, president; Maurita Sikes, secretary and treasurer; Gladys Whitt, librarian. Miss Helen Page kindly consented again to act as accompanist.

Plans for a concert were discussed, and a Chinese operetta entitled, "The Feast of the Little Lanterns," was decided upon. The girls worked hard and faithfully, and were able to give their musicale on December 17th.

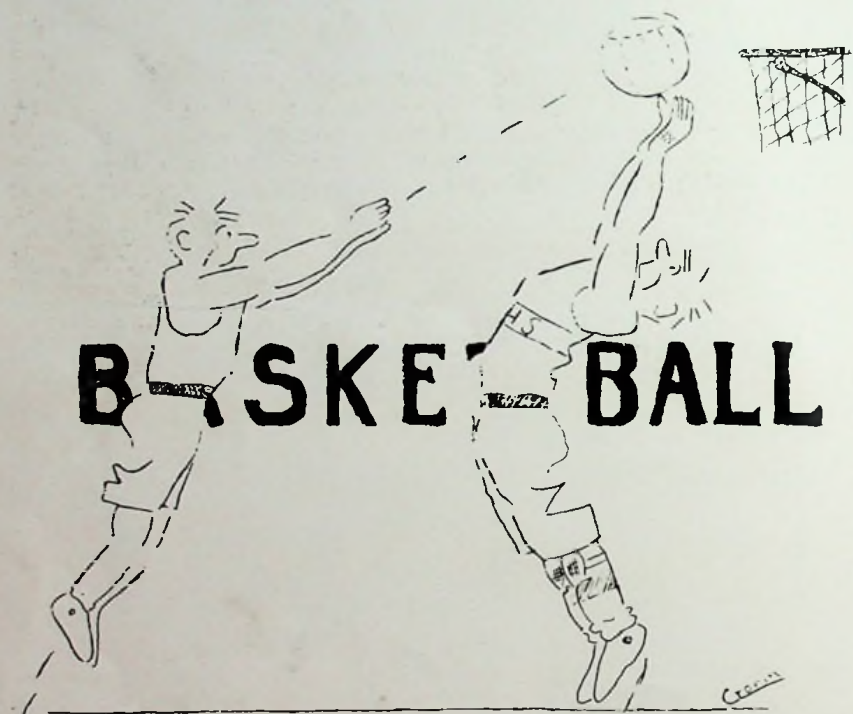
This operetta was undoubtedly the most difficult affair ever undertaken by the club. It proved to be a charming musical drama emphasizing Chinese characters to perfection. Throughout the play clever songs were introduced, much to the delight of the audience. The musical selections furthermore convinced the listeners that there is much unusual vocal talent in the High School, and we compliment Miss Moore on her clever way of emphasizing this fact.

The stage setting, representing a Chinese garden, added much to the play. Much credit is due to Mr. Miller and the boys of the Manual Training Department for its skillful making and arrangement. With the artistic selection of kimonos and umbrellas, the harmonizing of color was pleasingly cared for.

Let us hope that it will be our pleasure to hear many more musical productions directed by Miss Moore, and may these few lines remind her again that we were more than delighted with her first musical in our High School.

After Christmas the club discontinued the regular rehearsals until April 1st, when they met again to begin preparing the Commencement music. This particular part of the graduation program has always been most delightful, and we have no reason to fear that it will prove otherwise this year.

Here's to the Glee Club. May we, the student body, support it royally.







**Names of Athletic Council**

Mr. Reed	Chairman
Miss Carl	Coach
Mr. Miller	Coach
Willie Odell	President of Athletic Association
Verne Sloan	Secretary of Athletic Association
Clair Walden	Treasurer and Junior Representative
Vaughan Brock	Senior Representative
Mabel Kent	Captain of Girls' Basketball Team
Raymond Bush	Freshman Representative
Louis Hacquard	Seventh and Eighth Grades Representative
Lynn Sloan	Cheer Leader and Sophomore Representative
Paul Stedman	Captain of Boys' Basketball Team



COACH MILLER

The annual Basketball fever began gnawing at the High School fellows a little earlier than usual last fall, and S. H. S. basketball squad found themselves in fairly good trim about turkey time.

Every man who did his bit in athletics the previous year was back in harness, and Thanksgiving time found the whole crew looking forward to a big, victorious season. The whole team adopted the motto, "Get S. H. S. the league loving cup, and trim the big teams." With that sort of spirit, our motto became a reality.

The first game of the season was played at Ashland, and from lack of experience, we were defeated by a tight score. We showed that with a little more practice we were able to defeat them the next time.

We played seventeen games and were able to bring thirteen of them to our credit. We were in a Scioto County League, composed of South Webster, Wheelersburg, New Boston and Sciotoville. The winning team was presented with a loving cup, which was easily carried off by S. H. S.

A team could not have been given better support from both town and High School than was given the Boys of '20 and '21. At every game held in the local gym the basketball fans, led by Cheer Leader Lynn Sloan, backed the team with plenty of pepsy yells and songs. When the team played Ironton, at Ironton, a special car was chartered to accommodate the team supporters from Sciotoville.

On the 23rd of February the boys' team, amid the cheering of the High School fans, marched to the station, where amid cheers and good wishes from the High School, they started for Athens, to take part in the South-eastern Ohio Basketball Tournament.

The morning of the 24th Nelsonville forfeited their game to Sciotoville. The same afternoon the team defeated Corning by a score of 32 to 8. The next afternoon they played McConnellsville and were defeated.

Although the team was not able to carry off any trophies, they felt well repaid for their trip, and still remember the splendid treatment that was shown them by the College and the Phi Kappa Jan fraternity.

Coach Miller's praises do not need to be sung, because everyone knows of his untiring efforts with the team and the way he taught them to take defeat as easy as victory. Vaughn Brook is the only man leaving the team this year, and although he will be greatly missed, we feel that the High School boys will be able to live up to the expectations of their friends and maintain the record they have made in the past.

So here's to the Boys of S. H. S.  
Are they winners? Yes! yes! yes!

BRUCE POWELL.





Boys' Basketball Team

Mr. Miller.....	Coach	David Edwards.....	Center
Lester Brown.....	Guard	Bruce Powell.....	Forward
Raymond Courtney.....	Guard	Vaughan Brock.....	Forward
Paul Winters.....	Guard	Paul Stedman.....	Forward

# Finances

## Treasurer's Report

### RECEIPTS OF ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Cash on hand at beginning of year .....	\$ 23.00
Sale of Athletic Tickets .....	41.20
Door Receipts at Games:	
Sciotoville vs. Ashland Girls.....	64.65
"    "    Waverly Boys.....	32.70
"    "    Ashland Boys.....	60.30
"    "    Ironton Girls and Boys.....	64.85
"    "    New Boston Boys.....	11.40
"    "    Wheelersburg Girls.....	24.10
S. H. S. Second Team vs. Business College Girls and Boys.....	14.55
Sciotoville vs. Wheelersburg Boys.....	62.50
"    "    South Webster Boys.....	34.70
"    "    New Boston Girls.....	22.50
"    "    Portsmouth Girls.....	40.65
"    "    Portsmouth Boys.....	71.80
Eighth Grade vs. Freshman Team, Boys.....	1.55
Total .....	<u>\$529.25</u>

### EXPENDITURES OF ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Referees .....	\$ 32.00
Expenses of bringing teams here.....	84.40
Trip expenses .....	95.94
Girls' sweaters.....	68.06
Cost of feeding teams.....	36.51
Cost of basketball suits for both teams, etc.....	87.55
Miscellaneous .....	51.69
Total .....	<u>\$456.09</u>
Receipts .....	\$529.25
Expenditures .....	456.09
Balance on hand May 1, 1921.....	<u>\$114.36</u>



## Basketball Scores, 1920-1921

### Boys' Team

Sciotoville High School, 22; Ashland, 24, at Ashland.  
Sciotoville High School, 47; Waverly, 9, at Sciotoville.  
Sciotoville High School, 24; Ashland, 15, at Sciotoville.  
Sciotoville High School, 23; Wheelersburg, 33, at Wheelersburg.  
Sciotoville High School, 41; Ironton, 17, at Sciotoville.  
Sciotoville High School, 44; New Boston, 12, at Sciotoville.  
Sciotoville High School, 29; South Webster, 20, at South Webster.  
Sciotoville High School, 28; New Boston, 14, at New Boston.  
Sciotoville High School, 24; Wheelersburg, 18, at Sciotoville.  
Sciotoville High School, 59; South Webster, 26, at Sciotoville.  
Sciotoville High School, 21; Ironton, 18, at Ironton.  
Sciotoville High School, 29; Portsmouth, 18, at Portsmouth.  
Sciotoville High School, 10; Portsmouth, 20, at Sciotoville.  
Sciotoville High School, 25; Huntington, 21, at Sciotoville.

### Southeastern Ohio Tournament

Sciotoville High School, 2; Nelsonville, 0, Forfeit Game.  
Sciotoville High School, 32; Corning, 8.  
Sciotoville High School, 12; McConnellsville, 23.  
Totals—Sciotoville High School, 472; Opponents, 296.

### Girls' Team

Sciotoville High School, 12; Wheelersburg, 18, at Wheelersburg.  
Sciotoville High School, 8; Ashland, 50, at Sciotoville.  
Sciotoville High School, 16; Ironton, 12, at Sciotoville.  
Sciotoville High School, 3; Ashland, 39, at Ashland.  
Sciotoville High School, 10; Wheelersburg, 8, at Sciotoville.  
Sciotoville High School, 38; Ports. Col. of Bus., 4, at Sciotoville.  
Sciotoville High School, 17; New Boston, 13, at New Boston.  
Sciotoville High School, 12; Portsmouth, 4, at Portsmouth.  
Sciotoville High School, 5; Ironton, 9, at Ironton.  
Sciotoville High School, 20; New Boston, 8, at Sciotoville.  
Sciotoville High School, 16; Portsmouth, 12, at Sciotoville.  
Totals—Sciotoville High School, 157; Opponents, 167.

### Boys' Second Team

Sciotoville High School, 20; Ports. Col. of Bus., 12, at Sciotoville.  
Sciotoville High School, 29; South Webster, 9, at South Webster.  
Sciotoville High School, 26; Wheelersburg, 22, at Wheelersburg.  
Sciotoville High School, 30; Ports. Col. of Bus., 36, at Portsmouth.  
Sciotoville High School, 16; First Presbyterian Ch., 22, at Portsmouth.  
Sciotoville High School, 22; New Boston, 16, at Sciotoville.  
Totals—Sciotoville High School, 143; Opponents, 117.

### Faculty-Alumni Team (Girls)

Faculty-Alumni, 14; Wheelersburg, 18, at Wheelersburg.  
Faculty-Alumni, 4; Sciotoville, 24, at Sciotoville.  
Totals—Faculty-Alumni, 18; Opponents, 42.



Girls' Basketball Team

Miss Carl.....	Coach	Alma Duwendek.....	Center
Frances Halstead.....	Guard	Mabel Kent.....	Forward
Lucille Moore.....	Center	Ruth Walden.....	Guard
Verne Sloan.....	Guard	Lillian Purdy.....	Forward
Louise Beloit.....	Forward		





COACH CARL

## Girls' Basketball

The Sciotoville girls started their basketball season about the first of November, practicing faithfully and hard the whole year. Although we didn't win all the games, we won twice as many as we lost, and enjoyed the whole season immensely.

The team and the spectators all appreciate the splendid coaching and fine spirit of Miss Helen Carl, our faithful and lovable coach.

Mabel Kent, captain and forward, led her team well and made good in both positions. Her unselfishness and skill in shooting baskets won for her the love and loyalty of the whole team.

Louise Beloat, forward, soon made herself noticed by her ability to shoot baskets. She was always quick and active, and gave her guards a lively chase.

Lucille Moore, center, started the ball in the right direction, and many times she was right there to cage it. Her swiftness and accuracy won for her the hearty backing of the crowds.

Frances Halstead (Tubby), guard, lived up well to the reputation of her previous three years of playing. She will be greatly missed next year, as she was continually on the job, and it was no easy matter for her forward to get away from her.

Vern Sloan, guard, always went in to win the game, and played hard and fiercely to the last minute. She invariably managed to get the ball down to the other end of the floor by her quick passing.

Ruth Walden, guard, was faithful and loyal to the team throughout the season. The team will greatly miss her services. She has played splendidly and cannot be given too much credit.

Alma Duvendeck, center and forward, was always to be depended upon in a game. Her ability to cage the ball made her a star in several hard fought contests.

Lillian Purdy (Diddy), center and forward, played a quick game in either position. She not only got the bat-off, but showed her great ability in shooting.

Imogene Alexander, guard, was greatly missed when she had to leave the team on account of illness. Her ability to stick to her opponent and pass the ball made her a valuable member of the team.

The party which the girls' team gave in honor of the boys' team and coach, because of their splendid playing at the Athens tournament, was greatly enjoyed from the first; from the receiving line to the grand march and the yell at the close.

Instead of a trip as the boys had, the girls purchased for every member of the team and coach handsome dark blue sweaters, with an Old English "S" in grey on the left side.



### S. H. S. Second Team

Clifford Bush.....	Forward	Louis Reinhart.....	Guard
Irvin Wohler.....	Forward	Gilford Rowley.....	Guard
Ray Schafer.....	Center	Howard Jenkins.....	Guard
Waldo Kinker.....	Guard		

The valuable help of the second team makes them deserving of the space taken here in their behalf.

Even though they have not received much praise or credit for their work, the first team is more than willing to acknowledge their importance and to make known the fact that the big showing made by the first team was partly a result of the daily scrimmage against the second team.

Early in the season the second team organized, electing Irvin Wohler, Captain, and Lynn Sloan, Manager. As the season progressed, the team rounded into a clever aggregation, and when the time comes for them to fill the coveted positions made vacant by the graduation of the first string men, it will be a pleasure to the student body to know that the team will still be a well-trained and experienced group.





Seventh and Eighth Grade Girls' Team

Bernice Stewart.....	Forward	Virginia Bush.....	Guard
Marie Stewart.....	Forward	Edna Schomberg.....	Forward
Eliza Clark.....	Center	Beatrice Cogan.....	Guard
Elva Dever.....	Guard		



Seventh and Eighth Grade Boys' Team

Louis Hacquard.....	Forward	Walter Russ.....	Guard
Richard Turner.....	Forward	Ermond Brown.....	Guard
Bennett Powell.....	Center	David Waddell.....	Forward and Guard
Donald Dever.....	Guard		

## Gossip Club

### Motto

Gibble, gabble, gobble, and git.

### Officers

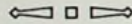
Mabel Kent	Chief Tattler
Alma Duvendeck	News Gatherer
Imogene Alexander	First Assistant
Dorothy Dever	Second Assistant

### Followers

Catherine Bailey	Lucille Adkins
Louise Rehs	Gertrude Mougey
Louise Beloat	Gladys Whitt
Marleah Ketter	Elizabeth Moore

### Critics

All social hens.



## Night Hawk Club

### Officers

Lowell Courtwright	Chief Nighthawk
Ray Schafer	Whip-poor-will
Donald Beloat	Hoot Owl
Roy Rase	Cricket
Byron Dever	Frog

### Honorary Members

Richard Nagel	Clifford Bush
Paul Winters	Charles Warneke
Irving Cole	Lynn Sloan
Charles Hoberg	Lester Brown
David Edwards	



## An Arabian Romance

(Prize Story)

A smoky, red-ball sun shone hotly down on a caravan which crawled slowly along a dreary waste of sand that stretched away for miles and miles with here and there countless sand dunes to break the monotony. With the trained eye looking through the shivering heat waves, one might have discerned a shadowy, far-distant spot, an oasis, to which the caravan was headed.

This desert train consisted of twenty camels laden with merchandise, and two camels which carried houdahs and doubtless had passengers. Sweating drivers either on donkeys or on foot, urged the camels on, coaxing and crying at the placid, grunting beasts.

The passengers of the two houdahs were the owner of the caravan and his daughter. The owner, a typical Arab merchant, small, with a dark brown skin, a flowing jet beard and wearing loose garments characteristic of the East, rode a few rods ahead of the caravan. Behind rode the daughter, who was clad closely in rich oriental robes.

She suddenly pushed back her veil and disclosed a remarkably beautiful face for an Arab. Her skin was a warm, glowing brown, her eyes veiled by dusky lashes, were as velvety dark as a midnight on the desert. What hair showed beneath her head-dress was a beautiful, shining mass.

From the ranks of the camel drivers, a splendid young Arab, stripped to the waist, with skin like parched coffee berries and muscles on his body rippling gracefully beneath the skin, urged his donkey to the side of the girl.

"Thou art tired, Rizpah?" he said, looking at her devotedly.

The girl gazed down at him scornfully and made a wrathful motion of drawing down the houdah curtains. "Go, thou camel driver, leave me and say no more, or I shall call my father!"

"Rizpah," persisted the young man, not a whit daunted. "I love thee. O daughter of the desert, and in spite of all thy spurning, thou knowest thou art mine in the sight of Allah! Why dost thou steel thy heart against me? Just because I am thy father's hired slave. But what matters that, Rizpah, when my heart burns like a living flame for thee?"

The young man all the while gazed ardently up at her, his cheek slightly paled by the vehemence of his passion, while he set his donkey to the pace of the camel.

"When we reach yonder oasis, O loved one, and thou wilt have thought my suit over and found even a tiny spark of love for me in thine heart, wilt thou come to me in the shadow of the palms at sunset on the beach and say the words that I long to hear, that thou shalt be my wife? I have planned for our departure, and if thou dost not come (here black despair crept o'er his handsome face) I shall be obliged to leave thy father's caravan and go without thee into the world that awaits me, though I would rather have thee at my side to cherish and protect with my own life."

At the girl's impatient gesture he turned back to his baggage camel, swiftly and without another word.

The girl stole an admiring look at his retreating back and tried to choke a feeling in her heart which she knew was akin to love by saying o'er and o'er: "He is a camel driver—a common slave."

By mid-afternoon the caravan reached the border of the oasis and was headed for the water hole farther in about a mile, when a camel driver perceived a lion skulking in the dense foliage near the path. He shot at the beast, but did not kill it, for with a roar of pain and fear, it rushed blindly through the caravan and disappeared into the jungle. Great was the confusion left behind, for wild beasts will turn camels into fear-ridden, stampeding brutes. There was a camel stampede. The frightened beasts pranced, moaned and cried in their peculiar way. The shouts of the drivers could not soothe them.

## An Arabian Romance--Continued

The young driver we have before described, with only the thought of his love's safety, left his own camel and made his way to the girl's, where she fearfully clung to the collapsed houdah. A few soft words and pats to the trembling animal soothed it long enough for him to take the frightened girl into his arms and carry her aside to safety. A hard, cold expression was on his face, but it softened at the sobbing of the girl.

A subtle perfume like the sweet scent of roses in a caliph's garden, stole from her robes and overpowered his senses till he lost all composure and pressed her close against his heart. "Art thou hurt, dear one?" he whispered tenderly.

"No, no, Beu Onuoi, I love thee; I will be thy wife; I am so frightened, but h-happy," she sobbed. "I will go with thee to the end of the world." And he found himself in the seventh heaven when her arms stole around his neck.

He was rudely shaken from his dreams when a rough hand was laid on his arm. "Thou art needed, the camels are nearly all quieted, but a few are still wild." It was another driver, a bent old man that summoned him.

"We will be on our way very soon," said the old man, as he stared at the young couple curiously but not unkindly; then he turned and disappeared in the shouting group of men and moaning camels.

The young Beu Onuoi released the girl gently and whispered softly: "Come, at sunset on the beach," and ran back to subdue his baggage camel.

MARY WILLIAMS, '23.

### Success

(Prize Poem)

The light of success gleams brightly before  
For those who forge gallantly on,  
Like the glorious sun, as it slowly sails o'er  
The distant horizon at dawn.

The rainbow of promise is gleaming  
For those who are willing to seek  
To gain the star that is beaming  
For all, which includes you and me.

Air castles are built without labor,  
But quickly their forms fade away;  
So let us not envy our neighbor  
If he can build castles that stay.

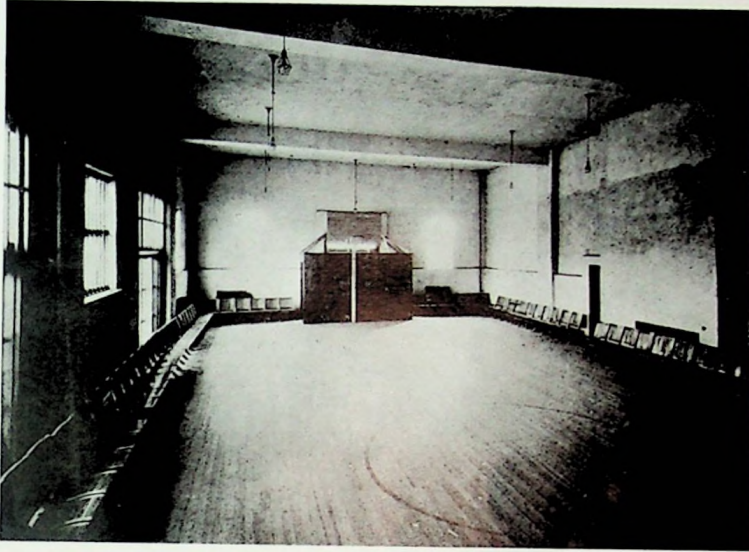
The successful are thoughtful and scheming,  
For the road may be narrow and rough;  
And success is not gained by day-dreaming,  
If you try, you will soon learn enough.

A good step towards success is learning,  
Which is not so hard to acquire,  
If we can keep our minds from turning  
From the way of the glittering star.

Our God will always watch o'er us,  
And on us His blessings will send;  
So, if always with Him you keep your trust,  
Success will be yours in the end.

—Lowell Courtright, 23.





THE GYM



MECHANICAL DRAWING ROOM



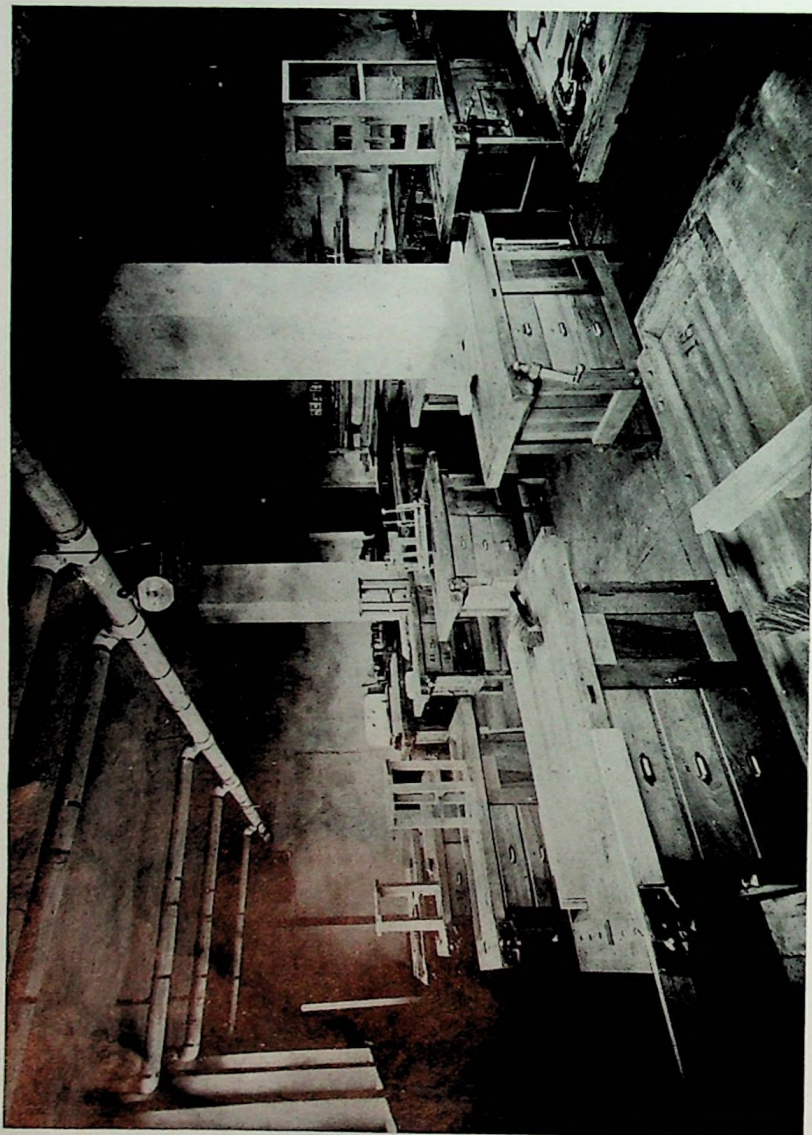






AUDITORIUM



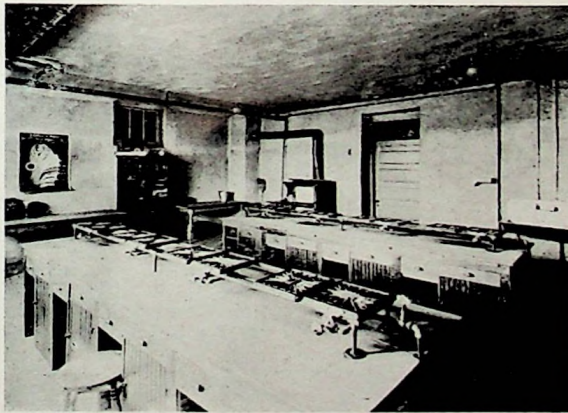


MANUAL TRAINING ROOM





PHYSICS LABORATORY



DOMESTIC SCIENCE

## Society News

### FACULTY SOCIAL NEWS

Sometimes the average student acquires the idea that his instructors are unemotional, somewhat mechanical creatures who think only of theorems in geometry, problems in domestic science and questions as to whether one should say "I ain't" or "I hain't." However, if this same student had been present with the S. H. S. faculty at some of the many merry times which they have had together during the past year, he would most decidedly change his mind.

When school started, those of the teachers who had already seen service in old S. H. S. perhaps felt some superiority over the newly added members, but they seemed to look them over and decide they weren't half bad; then activities started. Very enjoyable parties were planned as surprises for both Miss Carl and Miss Moore on their birthdays, and "feeds" of various kinds were often concocted on short notice whenever the genus facultatus felt so inclined.

Near the close of the year Miss Walker very charmingly entertained all the teachers over the week-end at her Williamsburg home. The students claim that the faculty were sweet tempered all the next week, so the party must have been "thoroughly enjoyed by all."

At all these affairs Miss Page's domestic science training always figured very nicely, while Miss Moore and Mr. Miller exerted, respectively, their musical and histrionic ability.

### SENIOR SOCIAL NEWS

The home of Miss Beatrice Adams, of Waits Station, was the scene of a merry hallowe'en party, Saturday, October 30th, given for the pleasure of the Senior class of Sciotoville High School.

Cornstalks, jack-o'-lanterns, black cats, witches and hallowe'en colors were attractively arranged in the rooms, while spectral ghosts greeted guests at various places.

One amusing feature of the evening was a fortune-teller, who unfolded many features and mysteries in the lives of the guests.

At a late hour a dainty luncheon was served by Mrs. F. S. Adams and daughter, Lina Adams, mother and sister of the hostess.

### JUNIOR SOCIAL NEWS

Wednesday evening, October 27th, the Junior class and faculty member, Miss Walker, enjoyed a candy-making party at the home of Bruce Powell.

The Junior class gave a hallowe'en social in the gym, October 29th. The features of the evening were: a trip around the world, the country store, and a movie (pantomime), Mary Pickford in "Now Nancy." It was a success both financially and socially.

Saturday noon, April 16th, after the rain had ceased, the Junior class and their guests hiked to Siloam, Ky. At a late hour dinner was served to thirty. The day was passed away in various games. They returned home at dusk, being chaperoned by Miss Walker and Miss Scofield.

May 6th, at 8 o'clock, the Juniors gave a banquet honoring the Seniors. A four-course dinner was served to the faculty and members of the two classes. The color scheme was pink and yellow. The gym was profusely decorated to represent a garden. Butterflies were flitting here and there and flowers were all around.

The following program was given afterwards:

	Toastmistress, Miss Scofield
"Goodbye, '21" . . . . .	Edna Hansgen
"Evolution of a Senior" . . . . .	Gladys Whitt
"High School Follies" . . . . .	Ralph Richards



## Society News---Continued

"Dance of the Butterflies"

"There Are Smiles"

"Something Different"

"Last Look-In"

Allene Williams

Clair Walden

Brooks Carter

### SOPHOMORE SOCIAL NEWS

#### A Sophomore Picnic

The Sophomores of Sciotoville High School enjoyed a very pleasant picnic and wiener roast near Dixon's Mill, Thursday evening, April 7, 1921. They left the High School building about 3:30 in machines, and the last arrived at the picnic grounds about 3:50.

The time until 5 o'clock was taken up with games and exploring the bank of Little Scioto. Some of the boys went down the creek a little distance and cooled off in the chilly water. Irvin Wohler took fishing tackle with him to catch a whale, but as he forgot to take bait with him and could not find any there, his plan was a failure.

At 5 o'clock supper was spread on the grass. When this was eaten, a freezer of ice cream (with best wishes from Prof. Arthur Miller) was opened and soon disposed of. The refuse was then burned and the party went to a place near the Sunshine school house. There they played games until almost dark. Then a large fire was built and wieners roasted. When the supply of wieners was exhausted, the picnickers swapped yarns, Miss Scofield being the main story-teller.

They started home about 8 o'clock. Lynn Sloan had trouble with the lights on his machine. Nevertheless, the whole party came into Sciotoville about 8:15 nearly tired out.

Besides nineteen Sophomores, Vern Sloan and Louise Beloit, Freshmen: Oetta Snider, an alumni student, and three members of the faculty, Miss Carl, Miss Scofield and Miss Walker, enjoyed the picnic.

### FRESHMEN SOCIAL NEWS

The Freshmen made up a moonlight wiener roast one October evening, when twenty-two of them left the city, chaperoned by Miss Carl and Miss Walker. They selected a nice grassy spot not far from Wheelersburg, and here made a large bonfire and roasted wieners and toasted marshmallows. They arrived home about 9:30, after having enjoyed an evening long to be remembered.

On Friday afternoon, April 15th, a bunch of happy Freshmen and teachers left the school house immediately after school and went to Sunshine Hollow for a picnic. As soon as the machines were unloaded both boys and girls started baseball games. The girls were slightly handicapped by not having a bat, but finally a rough board was secured and they went to work. Supper was eaten at 5:30, after which games were played. The party reached home at 8 o'clock and made it the "end of a perfect day" by attending the Junior picture show.

### ALUMNI NEWS

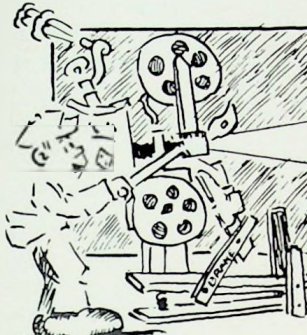
As yet, not very much has been done by our Alumni Association, formed in 1918, but from the number of changes of names and addresses which the exchange registers, one is led to believe that most of our graduates have been too busy in business and household activities to take part in work pertaining to school. It is now time for us, however, to definitely form an organization by means of which we may relieve our High School experiences in retrospection, since we can no longer do so in reality. Where's that good old High School "pep" that we formerly had? Other schools have strong Alumni Associations, why should we not also have one?





SNAP SHOTS





# Pen Flashes

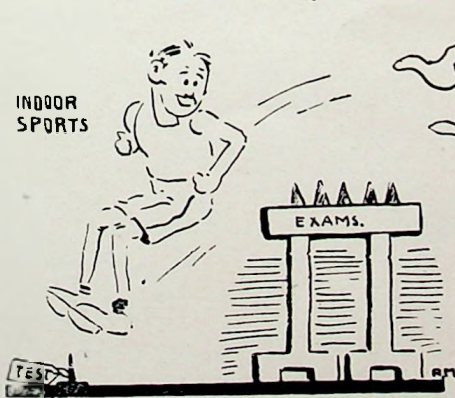
FROM HIGHSCHOOL LIFE

by R. Tougey

-WANTED-  
SOMEONE TO SUPPLY THE  
FACULTY WITH LUMBER!



INDOOR  
SPORTS



## Alumni Exchange

—1912—

Mrs. Wm. Duvendeck (nee Lucille Beloat)	Sciotoville, Ohio
Ida Davis, Teacher	Portsmouth, Ohio
Wm. Duvendeck, W.-G. Co.	Portsmouth
Rose Swickert	Sciotoville
Orville Purdy, N. & W. Railroad	Portsmouth

—1914—

Mrs. W. W. Stout (nee Hazel Marks)	Sciotoville
Mrs. W. M. Price (nee Bertha Allard)	Sciotoville
Elizabeth Burke	Columbus, Ohio
Teachnor Smith, Ohio University	Athens, Ohio
Mrs. C. Ayers (nee Isabelle Leichner)	Sciotoville

—1916—

Thelma Devers	Sciotoville
Mary Agnes Cunningham	Cleveland, Ohio
Margaret Forby, Teacher	Sciotoville
Arthur Duvendeck	Angola, Ind.
Paul Bahner	Sciotoville
Chester Reed, W.-G. Co.	Portsmouth
Charles Marting	Oklahoma

—1917—

Mabel Price, Teacher	Sciotoville
Mrs. C. Walden (nee Emma Buckley)	Sciotoville
Gale Creamer	Columbus
Catherine Walden, Irving Drew Co.	Portsmouth
Emmett Moore	Angola, Ind.
Clarence Artis	Sciotoville
Mrs. H. Swanberger (nee Isabelle Jenkins)	Sciotoville
Mary Stratton	Sciotoville
Rachel Creamer	Columbus
Bessie Rice	Sciotoville

—1918—

Walter Aeh	Akron, Ohio
Percy Powell	Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Martha Creamer	Columbus
Lillian Smith	Sciotoville
Susie Goodman	Sciotoville
Marion Chucchell	Springfield, Ohio
William Dressler	Portsmouth
Pauline Walden, Teacher	Sciotoville
Harold Dever, Ohio Wesleyan	Delaware



## Alumni Exchange--Continued

—1919—

Mrs. R. Stout (nee Bessie Beatty)	Sciotoville
Geraldine Beloat, Teacher	Sciotoville
Ada Carter, Anderson Bros.	Portsmouth
Alice Carter	Sciotoville
Mabel Duvendeck, Normal School	Wheelersburg, Ohio
Alberta Dever, Teacher	Sciotoville
Ralph Hansgen, Ohio State University	Columbus
Howard Hansgen	Sciotoville
Florence Johnson, Teacher	Sciotoville
Gladys Powell	Sciotoville
Temperance Sherman, Teacher	Sciotoville
Frances Steadman	Sciotoville
Charles Stout, N. & W. Railroad	Portsmouth
Aida Swickert	Detroit, Mich.
Marjorie Turner	Sciotoville
Harold Walbright, W.-G. Co.	Portsmouth
Edythe Williams, Teacher	Ashland, Ky.
Anna Willis, Teacher	Waits Station, Ohio
Louis Kent, W.-G. Co.	Portsmouth

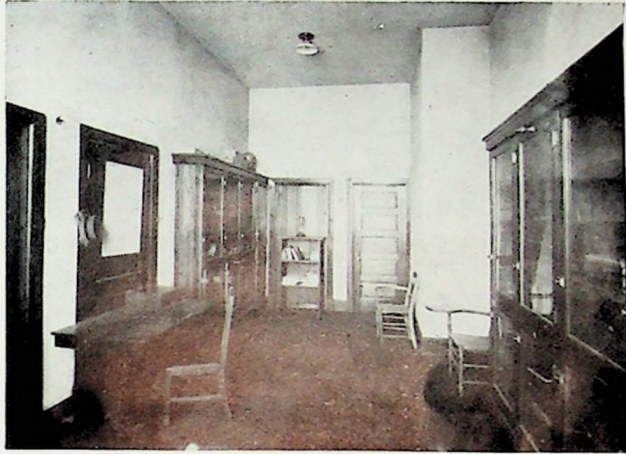
—1920—

Bessie Bachtel, Teacher	Athens, Ohio
Mrs. Ray Ault (nee Selma Cadwallader)	Sciotoville
Marcellus Dupree	Sciotoville
Maurice Fewks	Massillion, Ohio
Estel Hood, Portsmouth College of Business	Portsmouth
Pearlie Long	
Mrs. A. Seiler (nee Anna Lunsford)	Portsmouth
Lorena Nagel, Miami University	Oxford, Ohio
Anna Margaret Moore, Teacher	Haverhill, Ohio
Hazel Scek	Sciotoville
Lenore Smith	Sciotoville
Louise Smith, Normal School	Wheelersburg
Oetta Snyder	Sciotoville
Paul Stricker, W.-G. Co.	Portsmouth
Forrest Swickert	Detroit, Mich.
Rodney Whitt, N. & W. Railroad	Portsmouth
Ruth Winters, Teacher	Scioto County

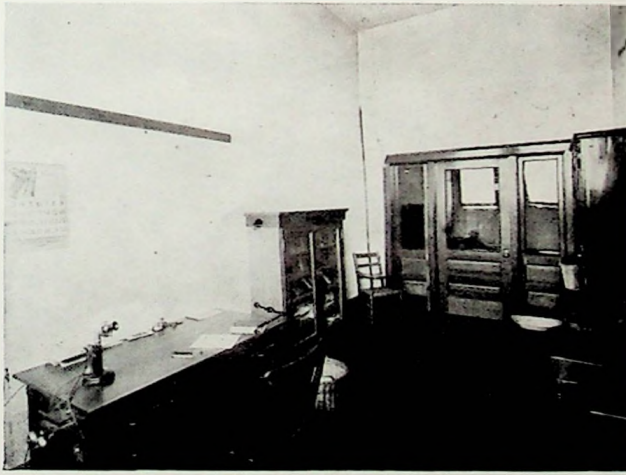


OUR PEAR TREE





LIBRARY



PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

# JOKES

READERS



AND  
WHERE



Be not affronted at a joke. If salt is thrown at you, thou wilt receive no harm unless thou be raw.

Brooks—"Bill says this cat followed him to school. Great lover of animals, isn't he?"

Nelson—"That's nothing; I have a pony that stays in my room all the time."

"He is a promising lad."

"Yes, he's been sued for breach of promise three times."

Old Lady—"Say, Pilot, stop this plane a minute, please!"

Pilot—"What for?"

Old Lady—"My Willie just climbed over the side."

Mother—"I think it's wonderful to have a limousine lighted inside like that one of George's."

Innocent Daughter—"That's funny; I never saw any lights."

"What a splendid fit," said the tailor, as they carried the epileptic out of the shop."

Past Tense—Didn't study.

Present Tense—Don't know.

Future Tense—Flunk.

Bonds of ———?  
Blessed be the tie that binds  
My collar to my shirt;  
For underneath that silken band  
Lies half an inch of dirt.

Teacher—"Define trickle."

Boy—"To run slowly."

Teacher—"Define anecdote."

Boy—"A short funny tale."

Teacher—"Use both in a sentence."

Boy—"The dog trickled down the street with a can tied to his anecdote."

#### The Way We Do in H. S.

Teacher—"Your grade is sixty, too?"

William—"No ma'am, only sixty."

"Do you believe in heredity?"

"Do I; I'll say I do. For instance, why is my six-months-old baby always trying to get his toe in his mouth, if it is not that his dad is always trying to make both ends meet?"

She—"So many men marry for money. You wouldn't marry me for money, would you, dearest?"

He (absently)—"No, darling; I wouldn't marry you for all the money in the world."

"Live or die"; "Survive or perish"; Sink or swim." Did you ever see a liver die; or a sinker swim or a survivor perish? Think it over.

Miss Carl—"I'm tempted to give this class a test."

Student—"Yield not to temptation; for yielding is sin."





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**J. H. Orthmeyer's**  
Bakery



FOR FIRST CLASS BREAD AND  
PASTRIES



Corner Harding and Gallia Avenues  
Phone 47                      Sciotoville, Ohio

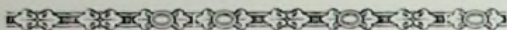
**Clothes**  
That  
**Spell**  
**Style--**

**H**AVE you noticed a well-dressed man on the street — noticed that his Clothes give him an unconscious air of refinement? Notice, too, that there is nothing noisy, nothing boisterous about the Clothes he wears.

And it is done through style—style that is inbred into the garment through superior designing, choice woolens and expert needlework. Such Clothes are to be found at our store. Ready-to-Wear for Men and Boys at Moderate Prices.



**Hall Bros.**  
Chillicothe and Fourth Streets  
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO



**SAY--**

**WHY GO TO PORTSMOUTH  
When You Can Get It Cheaper  
Here**

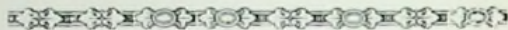


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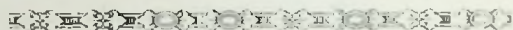


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Teacher—"Wise men hesitate; fools are certain."

Pupil—"Are you sure?"

Teacher—"I am certain."

— o —

Little deeds of kindness  
To your teachers now and then,  
Will often raise your standing  
From zero up to ten.

— o —

Miss Carl (after basketball practice)—"Have you taken a shower, Vern?"  
Vern—"Oh, no; why, is one missing?"

— o —

The onion prospers day by day,  
It with me makes a hit;  
It needs no pampering or spray,  
No insect tackles it.

— o —

#### Recipe For Flunks

Take a string of bluffs, stir in one pound of thin excuses, add a few class cuts, stir in a little time for basketball games, flavor well with moonlight strolls, boil well, stir before using and serve hot at the end of each term.

— o —

#### Freshman Complaint

Failed in Latin, flunked in Math.  
They heard him softly hiss;  
I'd like to find the guy who said  
That ignorance is bliss.

— o —

Give me a piece of scratch paper.

Will sand paper do?

— o —

Miss Scofield (in History discussing importation of foreigners)—"Children born of foreign parents in America will be Americans."

Bruce—"No; then would kittens born in an oven be biscuits?"

— o —

Lillian—"Libby got sea sick in Glee Club, didn't she?"

Ruth—"How's that?"

Lillian—"Oh, the high C's were too much for her."

— o —

A Freshman went to hades  
To see what he could learn;  
They sent him back to earth again,  
As he was too green to burn.

— o —

Upon discussing the "Irish Question" in Social Problems class, the following conversation took place:

Clair—"Is Miss Page, Irish?"

Miss S.—"I don't know."

Clair—"I'll bet she is."

Miss S.—"Why?"

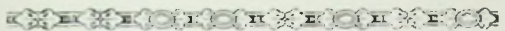
Clair—"She always makes her girls put 'Home Rule' at the top of all their papers."

— o —

Gladys (having Arrow picture taken)—"Say, I don't want a large picture."

Harris—"All right, just keep your mouth closed, please."





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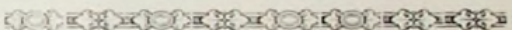
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# Sporting Goods

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Innumerably one by one  
In the class books of the teachers,  
Blossom the lovely zeros,  
The forget-me-nots of the flunkers.

Miss Mitchell (in Freshman English)—“William, what is a pedagogue?”  
Bill—“Someone who is always bothering you.”  
Voice in Back of Room—“It’s a fool, isn’t it?”

— o —  
**Photographs Needed**

Miss Walker—“Class, you will have to see this story of Marmion and get the pictures right in your mind.”

R. Courtney—“What’s the use, if you can’t develop them?”

— o —  
Pauline—“Is your hair naturally curly?”  
Edna—“No, but I naturally curl it.”

— o —  
Willie—“Is Rockefeller’s money tainted?”  
Clair—“Yes, it’s tainted two ways.”  
Willie—“How is that?”  
Clair—“Taint to you and ’taint for me.”

— o —  
Junior—“Do you know why a Soph is like a kerosene lamp?”  
Freshman—“No; why?”  
Junior—“Well, he is not especially bright, is often turned down, smokes occasionally and goes out at night.”

— o —  
Little puffs of powder,  
Little dots of paint;  
Make a little high school gir;  
Look like what she aint.

— o —  
**Can You Imagine**

Esther Shaffer flirting?  
Vaughan quiet?  
David in short trousers?  
Maurita agreeing with anyone?  
Elizabeth Moore with a date?  
Pau! Winters shooting crap?  
Willie failing to answer a question?

— o —  
Give us this day our daily joke;  
On the dry dust of life we’re liable to choke.  
The cooling drink of the lively jest,  
Does us far more good than our nightly rest.

— o —  
Vot goes ’round mit morbid frown?  
Vot tinks he is der best in town?  
Vot really acts shust like a clown?  
Der Seniors.

— o —  
Lowell—“My poems are the children of my brain.”  
Lucille—“They should be sent to the reform school.”

— o —  
Elizabeth Moore—“Have you any mail for me?”  
Postman—“What’s your name?”  
Elizabeth—“You’ll find it on the envelope.”



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—————

He—"What shape is a kiss?"  
She—"Elliptical" (a-lip-tickle).

— o —  
I asked her if she would scream if I kissed her."  
"What did she say?"  
"She said she didn't see how she could."

— o —  
She stood before her mirror  
With her eyes closed very tight;  
And tried to see just how she looked  
When fast asleep at night.

— o —  
Miss X (selling invitations to Seniors)—"They will be \$4.00 for the first  
Hundred and 40c for the second."

Richard—"We wont want any except the second hundred."

— o —  
**In Senior History**

Mr. Reed—"Frances Halstead, where is Venezuela?"

Frances—"Up North."

Mr. Reed—"No."

Frances—"Oh, I mean near Washington."

Mr. Reed—"Margaret Brisker, you tell her."

Margaret—"Out West."

— o —  
Vaughan Brock (at tournament)—"I want two dollars' worth of food."  
Mr. Miller—"You said a mouthful."

— o —  
Phone rings in office, is answered by H. S. student:  
Voice at Other End of Line—"Hello, who is this?"  
Student—"How should I know; I can't see you."

— o —  
He—"Can you play "I Love You Truly?"  
She—"No, but I can play at it."

— o —  
Bill (in Literature)—"William Cullent Bryant wrote the poem at the  
early age of 1812."

— o —  
Dave—"Courtney says he is a practical socialist."  
Paul—"He must be. He wears my shirts, smokes my tobacco and writes  
to my girls."

— o —  
Miss Walden (having thoroughly explained verbs to her class, asked)—  
"Carl, what part of speech is you?"

Carl—"A verb."

Miss Walden—"Now Carl, is there any action in you?"

Carl—"In me? You bet, lots of it."

— o —  
Beatrice—"Kendall put his arm around me five times last night."  
Ruth—"Some arm."

**Seventh Grade Wit**

Carl—"Harold, do you know you are pretty in two ways?"

Harold—"How's that?"

Carl—"Pretty ugly and pretty apt to stay that way."

— o —  
When the donkey saw the zebra,  
He began to wag his tail;  
"Well, I never," was his comment,  
"There's a mule that's been in jail."



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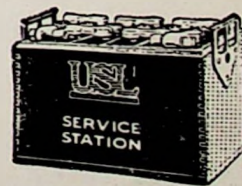
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Miss Scofield—"Please don't do that."  
Miss Mitchell—"Let's have this stopping talked."  
Vaughan—"Is that a theory?"  
Bruce—"Check."  
Willard—"Pass."  
Miss Walker—"Why, you awful thing."  
Vern—"Beg."  
Cicero Class—"Haff I came to this?"  
Miss Moore—"Oh, it was perfectly killing."

— o —  
**What I'm Famous For**

Dorothy—My diamond.  
Vaughan—My meekness.  
Brooks—My "room for an argument."  
Willard—My fatal beauty.  
Bennett—My desire to attract attention.  
Irvin—My artist's look.  
Bruce—My popularity.  
Steady—My advanced ways.  
Mabel Kent—My Studebaker.  
Lynn S'oan—My vampish ways.  
Senior Boys—Our sportsmanship.

— o —  
Mr. Reed—"Nelson, what can you tell me about the Mongolian race?"  
Nelson—"I don't know. I wasn't at the basketball game."

— o —  
Our shoemaker hung out a new sign, and then wondered what passers-by thought so amusing.

His sign ran as follows: "Don't go elsewhere to be cheated. Walk in here."

— o —  
Gladys—"Girls, I passed Cicero today."  
Katherine B.—"Oh, did he speak?"

— o —  
Miss Walker—"There isn't nobody that don't make mistakes."

— o —  
Miss Scofield—"What was the name of the ship Columbus came over on?"  
Byron Dever—"The Mayflower."

— o —  
An Irishman got out of a carriage at a railway station for refreshments, but the train started before he was through.

"Hould on," he cried, as he ran after the car; "hould on, ye mutherin old steam engine; ye've got a passenger on board what's left behind!"

— o —  
Willard—"What did Cliff get in History?"  
Ralph—"Seventy-six."  
Willard—"That's the spirit."

— o —  
**Paradise Lost**

In Social Problems class, a pair of dice were taken from a Junior boy, whereat one of his companions said: "Paradise Lost." By chance Miss Scofield dropped the cubes, and as Raymond gathered them up, he exclaimed: "Paradise Regained."—With apologies to Milton.

— o —  
Harold R. (in Agricultural Class)—"Did you know that France had purchased Ireland?"

Miss S.—"No; why?"

Harold—"In order to make Paris Green."

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Beatrice (making a report in English Class on "Women in Industry")—  
"Before the war three out of every one hundred men were women."

Miss Scofield—"What is a foot-pound?"

Willie—"A foot-pound is the amount of work required to lift a foot  
through a pound of space."

First Boy—"Ne credite equis."

Second Boy—"Good advice to Latin students."

Willard—"Is Physics very hard. Brockie?"

Brockie—"It keeps me awake at nights."

Willard—"I wondered why you were so sleepy in class."

Passenger (after first night on board ship)—"Where are my clothes?"

Steward—"I don't know, sir; where did you put them?"

Passenger—"In that cupboard."

Steward—"I see no cupboard, sir."

Passenger—"Are you blind? In that one with the round glass door."

Steward—"That's no cupboard. That's a port hole."

Miss Mitchell (reading play to senior)—"A woman can be happy with  
any man. Just look at me."

Izzy—"Where did you get that new window blind, Ikey?"

Ikey—"Ah, my customers gave it me, my friend."

Izzy—"But mine never gave me anything. How do you do it?"

Ikey—"Well, you see, I put a collection box in the front of the store  
with a sign, 'For the blind.'"

Brockie—"I like to smoke O. P. cigars."

Dave—"What kind of brand is that?"

Brockie—"Other people's."

#### Recipe For a Quarrel

A few hot words; two angry people; mixed well together give a striking  
result. Try it.

#### Meter

A meter in prose,  
A meter in song;  
But the best of all meters  
Is to meet her alone.

Ralph (leaving about 11:30)—"You are the light of my life."

Angry Voice from Upstairs—"Put out that light!"

Miss Mitchell (explaining some of the foolish questions put to her)—"A  
fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."

Student—"No wonder so many of us fail in our exams."

#### Favorite Sayings

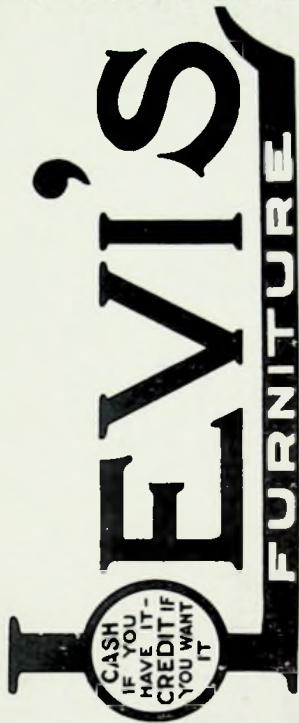
Mr. Reed—"They would all ho'd up their hands in holy horror."

Miss Page—"Pshaw!"

Willie—"Rip."

Brooks—"I don't believe that."





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Will monkey with a trap;  
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Don't you do like that.

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Give this a serious thought;  
Don't be a Mouse. Investigate!  
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