

PHILCO
1950

Alvin F. Matthews

"The Annual"



Lowell S. Selby.

*George R. Stalen
Margaret Crawford
Lillian Matthews*

Portsmouth High School

Portsmouth, Ohio

Nineteen-Nineteen

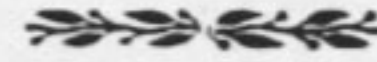
Dedication

To Miss Ricker, who constantly has given us the truest
friendship and the most helpful service, we,
the Class of 1919, gratefully ded-
icate this Annual.



MISS RICKER

"To P. H. S."

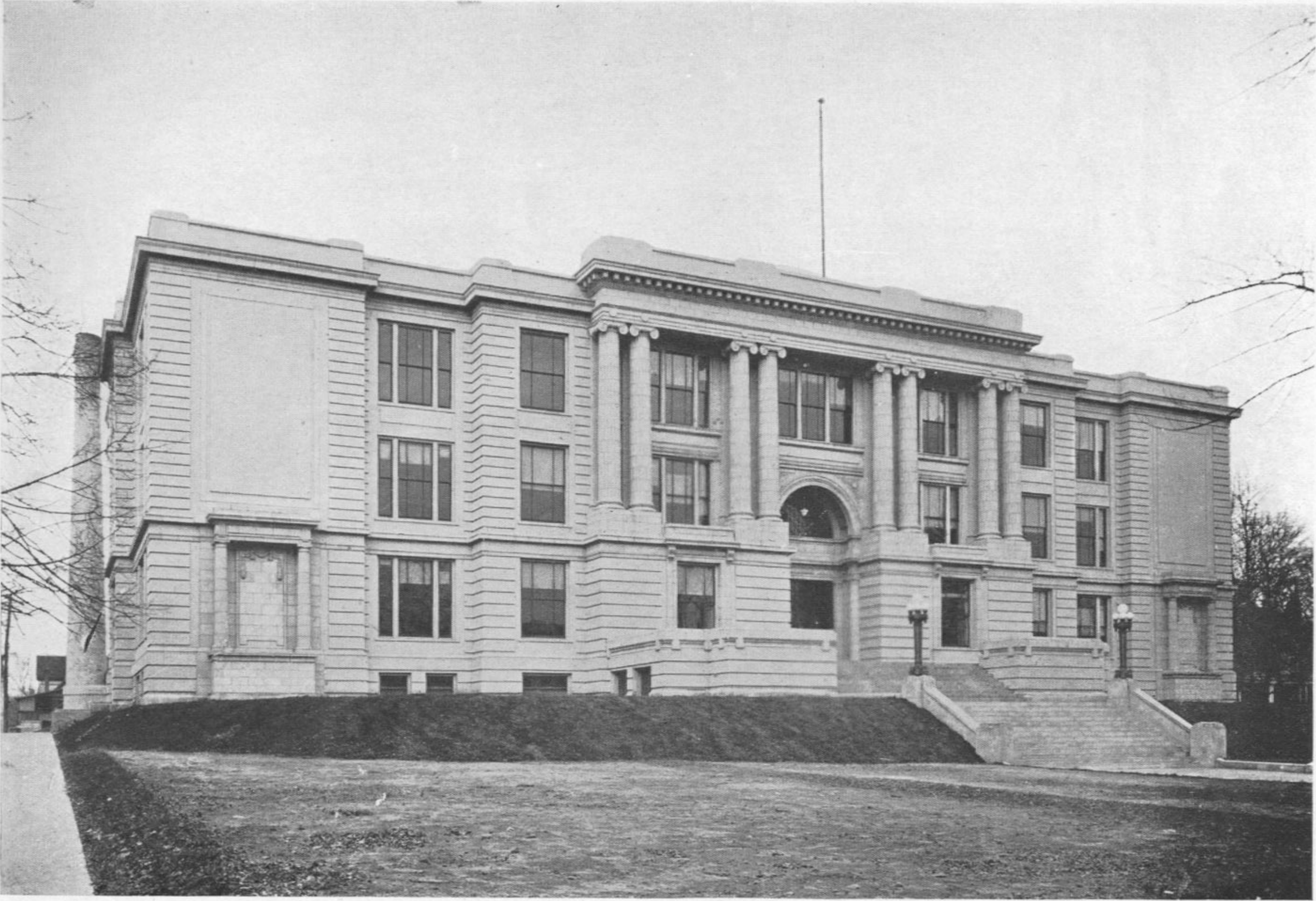


The happiest day may linger,
Yet cometh soon the night;
With stern and beckoning finger,
We mark the glad hours' flight;
We hear their swift wings beating,
We know how fast they're fleeting;
A parting's in a meeting
As dark must follow light.

To her as to no other
In "bourne of time and place,"
Our gentle fostering mother,
Within whose kind embrace
We've conned the muses' pages,
And scanned the march of ages,
And learned the lore of sages,
Be ample meed of praise.

Yet, when the hour of leaving
Its challenge forth shall blow,
'Tis meet no drop of grieving
In cup of joy shall flow:
Great names are on her roster
Whose greatness she doth foster,
Who've left her have not lost her,
She's mother still, we know.

B. L.

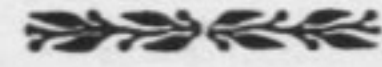




The Annual Staff, 1919

Editor-in-Chief - - - - -	Howard Lowry
Associate Editor - - - - -	Mary Butler
Business Managers - - - - -	{ Homer Tingle
	{ Garnett Neff
Advertising Managers - - - - -	John Reilly
	{ Donald Sheridan
	Noble Lett
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Alumni Editor - - - - -	Alberta Locher
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Historian - - - - -	Violet Stockham
Local Editor - - - - -	Violet McFarland
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Athletic Editor, Girls - - - - -	Mildred Prichard
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Cartoonist - - - - -	Eugene Schloss
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Junior Reporter - - - - -	David Grimes
Sophomore Reporter - - - - -	Margaret Stahler
Sophomore Reporter - - - - -	Evelyn Campbell
Freshman Reporter - - - - -	Gladys Selby
Freshman Reporter - - - - -	Margaret Heefner
Freshman Reporter - - - - -	Jack Creasy

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FACULTY...





MR. WALDEN
Physics

MISS GRAHAM
General Science

MISS DUPUY
Mathematics

MR. BAKKER
Latin

MISS CHANDLER
Languages

G. F. Bakker



MR. APPEL

Superintendent



MR. HESS
Manual Training

MISS WELTY
History

MISS SAYRE
Chemistry

MISS BALL
Mathematics

MR. LEACH
Commercial

Emily Ball



MISS SUMMERS
Domestic Science

MR. GLANDON
Commercial

MRS. MITCHELL
English

MISS CRAMER
English

MR. MOORE
English

*Mrs. Gableman
Part
Senior Picnic
Delaware,*



MR. STAILEY

Principal



MISS HOUSER
Latin

MR. WHEELER
Mathematics

MISS AYER
Sewing

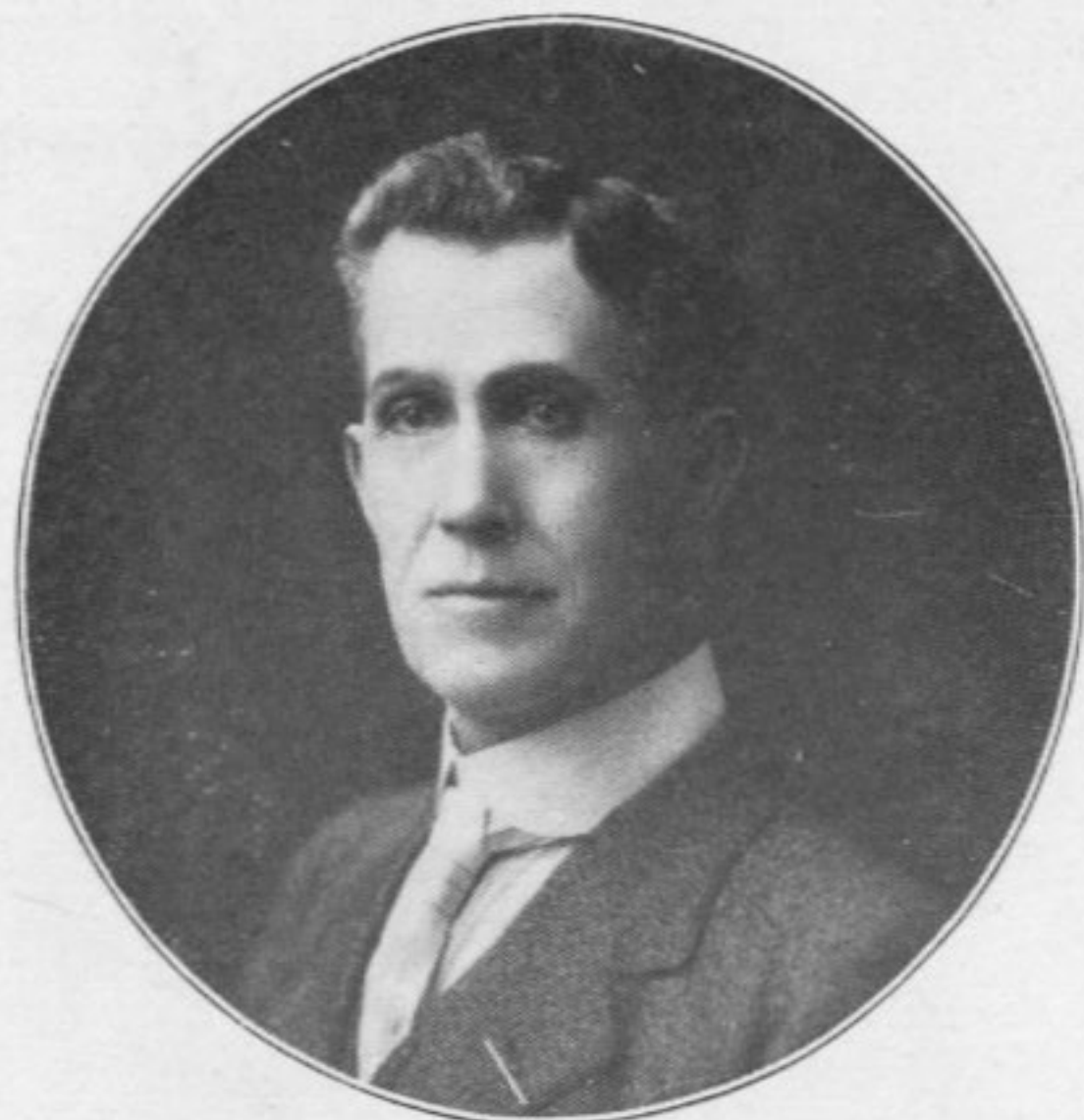
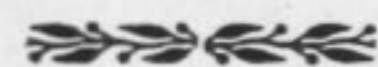
MISS HALL
English

MISS BRAUNLIN
Mathematics

MRS. KYLE
Languages

Edel Morris

Board of Education



DR. E. C. JACKSON



W. B. ALTSMAN



GEORGE D. SCUDDER, President

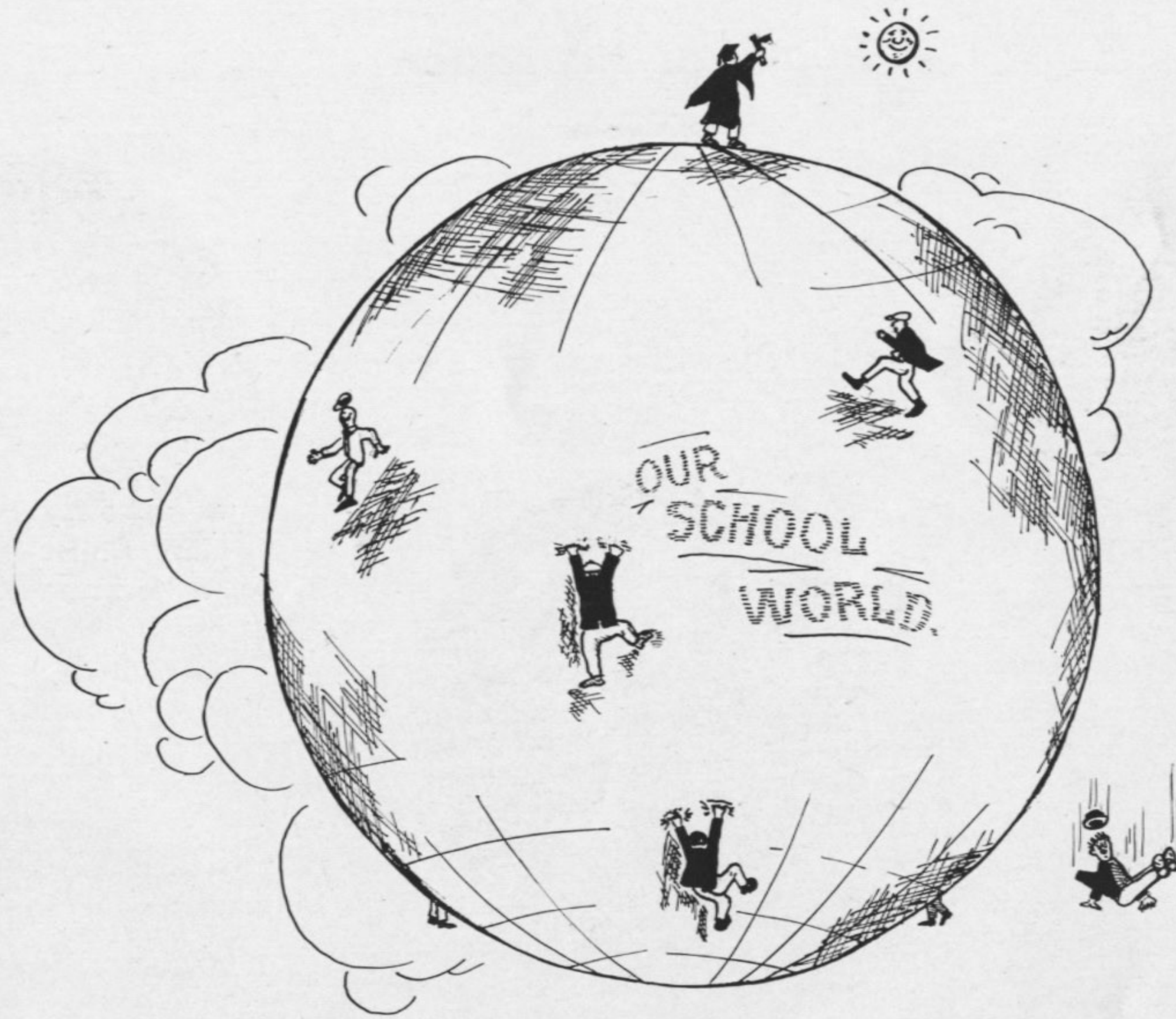


J. I. HUDSON



J. P. PURDUM

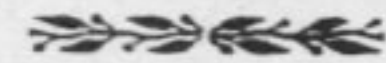




CLASSES...

'19. Eng

Senior Class Officers



President	- - - - -	Howard Lowry
Vice-President	- - - - -	Mary Butler
Secretary	- - - - -	Violet Stockham
Treasurer	- - - - -	Carmon Oakley
Faculty Member	- - - - -	Mr. Stailey
Executive Committee	- - - - -	{ Ross Moore Gault, Chairman Helene Nye Mildred Prichard
Class Colors	- - - - -	Pink and Green
Class Flower	- - - - -	Pink Rose
Class Motto	- - - - -	"On the Upward Trail"





RALPH LESTER BAKER—"Bake."

Cadets; Interclass Basket Ball, '19.

"He wears the rose of youth upon him."



RUTH INA BAKER—"Ruthie"

Athletic Association; Glee Club, '17, '18;
Do-Shi-Kai, '18, '19; Basket Ball, '18;
Spanish Club, '18, '19; S. D. E. Club.

"A heart so soft, a heart so kind,
A heart so sound and free."

Ruth Baker



HAZEL VIOLA BARNGROVER—
"Babe."

Athletic Association, '17; Chorus, '18;
Glee Club, '18; Orchestra, '18, '19.

"No keener hunter after glory breathes."



CHARLES L. BENN.

Hughes High, Cincinnati; Athletic Association.

"As proper man as ever trod upon
neats leather."



JENNIE SUSANNA BROCK.

"My tongue within my lips I reign,
For who talks much, must talk in vain!"



MARY EDYTHE BROCK—"Dot."

Do-Shi-Kai, '16, '17, '18, '19; President
Do-Shi-Kai, '17; Athletic Association;
Glee Club; Chorus.

"I hold sage Homer's rule the best."

Mary



MARY BUTLER.

Vice-President Class, '19; Secretary Class, '17; Glee Club; Basket Ball, '19; Local Reporter "Review," '18; Do-Shi-Kai; Associate Editor "Annual"; Spanish Club, '18, '19; S. D. E. Club.

"If, to her lot, some female errors fall,
Look on her face, and you'll forget
them all."



HELEN ELIZABETH CHICK—
"Chick."

"Time has laid his hand upon my heart
gently."



RUTH AVANELLE CRANSTON

Glee Club; Chorus; Spanish Club, '18, '19; Class Basket Ball, '18, '19; Athletic Association.

"Compel me not to toe the mark,
Be ever prim and true;
But rather let me do those things
That I ought not to do."

Ruth Cranston



CLARA CROPPER

Freshman Reporter, "Annual," '16; Class Debate, '16; Athletic Association; Spanish Club; Do-Shi-Kai; Reporter Athletic Association.

"A chile's among ye takin notes,
And, faith, she'll print it."



RUBY JANE CRYER—"Sp. ke."
Orchestra, '17, '18; Girls' Glee Club, '18.

"Too pure and too innocent in aught
to disguise."



WILLIAM MAURICE DAULTON—
"Pat."

Class Basket Ball, '17, '19; Athletic Association.

"Jolly old Saint Nicholas."



ELLA MONA DAVIS.

Athletic Association.

"Her sunny locks
Hang on her temples like a golden fleece."



ROBERTA RUTH DAVIS—"Bobbie."

Athletic Association.

"For she was just the quiet kind,
Whose natures never vary."



TERESA CECILIA DAVIS—"Tess."

Athletic Association; Girls' Athletics;
Spanish Club, '18.

"For she is wise, if I can judge her;
And fair she is, if that my eyes be true."



CLYDE OSCAR DELONG—"Count."

Class Basket Ball, '19; Athletic Associ-
ation; Joke Editor "Annual."

"Not his the form, nor his the eye
That youthful maidens wont to fly."



OLGA A. DEMINICO—"Occie."

Do-Shi-Kai; Class Treasurer, '17; Vice-
President, '18; Glee Club, '17, '18; Vice-
President Athletic Association, '19; Bas-
ket Ball, '18, '19; Spanish Club, '18, '19;
Girls' Athletics, S. D. E. Club.

"Whose hair to shame might bring
The plumage of the raven's wing."

Olga A. Deminico



DOROTHEA MARY ECK—"Dot."

Glee Club; Chorus; Athletic Association.

"Oh, but she was gay!
She danced a bit and sang a bit
To while the time away."



GUY EDWARDS—"Eddie."

Basket Ball, '17, '18, '19; Captain Basket Ball, '19; Inter-Class Basket Ball, '16; Baseball; Athletic Association.

"What matter what the man profess,
His heart was true to P. H. S."



BEATRICE L. EVANS—"Eee."

"Mindful not of herself."



RUTH JANE FAIRTRACE.

Glee Club; Chorus; Athletic Association.

"Out upon it; I have loved
Three whole days together."



PERSIS FAY FLOWERS—"Pers."

Athletic Association; Spanish Club; Glee Club.

"A woman is always changeable and capricious."



EDWARD CYRIL FRANCISCO—"Nick."

Cadets; Athletic Association; Order of Gregg Artists.

"He was six foot of man A-1,
Clear grit and human nature."



ALBERT H. FREYTAG—"Mex."

Athletic Association.

"A man of many peculiarities."

Sweeter than honey that's you V.S.



Ross Moore Gault

ROSS MOORE GAULT—"Scruby."

Chorus; Athletic Association; Executive Committee, '19; Spanish Club.

"An affable and courteous gentleman."



Fred L. Geiler

FREDERICK L. GEILER—"Eddie."

Executive Committee Athletic Association; Class Basket Ball; Baseball.

"Linkèd sweetness long drawn out."



HENRY S. GORDON—"Hen."

Basket Ball Varsity Sub, '19; Class Basket Ball, '17, '18; Athletic Association; Joke Editor "Review," '18.

"E'en his failings lean to Virtue's side."



RAY ALLARD GRIMES—"Red."

Football, '18, '19; Captain Baseball, '18, '19; Class Basket Ball, '19; Athletic Editor "Annual"; Secretary Athletic Association.

"Wherever the bright sun of heaven shall shine,
The greatness of his name shall be known."



Enid Hagaman
ENID AGNES HAGAMAN.

Athletic Association.

"And welcome whereso'er she went,
A calm and gracious element."



MABEL HASSELMAN

Athletic Association; Do-Shi-Kai, '16, '17, '18, '19; Glee Club; Class Basket Ball.

"Is she not passing fair?"



MABEL KATHRYN HELT—"Mab."

Glee Club, '17; Athletic Association; Do-Shi-Kai, '16, '17, '18; Secretary, '19; Basket Ball, '16.

"Her eyes are deeper than the depths
Of water stilled at even."

MARY CATHERINE HOLMES—
"Katy."

Vice-President Class, '17; Glee Club, '17, '18; Athletic Association; Basket Ball, '19; Girls' Athletics.

"I know it is a sin
For me to sit and grin,
At him there."

LEMONNE ERVIN JACKSON—
"Sara."

Athletic Association; Do-Shi-Kai; Chorus; Glee Club; Spanish Club; Basket Ball, '18; S. D. E. Club.

"An independent little cuss."



KARLEENE JOHNSON—"Johnny."

Glee Club; Athletic Association; Do-Shi-Kai, '17, '18, '19.

"A town that boasts inhabitants like me,
Can have no lack of good society."

MAURITA MADGE JUSTICE.

Do-Shi-Kai, '16; Sophomore Reporter "Annual," '17; Spanish Club, '18, '19; Quotation Editor "Annual."

"In arguing, too, the maiden owned her
skill,
For e'en though vanquished, she could
argue still."

MARY KELLAM KAUT—"Kenny."

Orchestra, '19; Spanish Club, '18; Secretary Spanish Club, '19; Basket Ball, '18, '19.

"And ne'er did Grecian chisel trace
A Nymph, a Naiad, or a Grace,
Of finer form or lovelier face."



WILLIAM THOMAS KESSINGER—
"Bill."

Laboratory Assistant.
"I love fool experiments,
I'm always making them."



HELEN LOUISE KEYES.

Do-Shi-Kai; Chorus; Glee Club; Spanish Club; S. D. E. Club.

"I find earth not gray but rosy,
Heaven not grim, but fair of hue."



BERNICE DOAK KIMBLE.

Glee Club; Spanish Club; Do-Shi-Kai; Orchestra, '19; Chorus, '18.

"Happy the home wherein
She tuned her merry violin."



HELEN DOROTHY KNOST.

"And like winds in summer sighing,
Her voice is low and sweet."



WILLIAM EVERETT LAKEMAN—
"Eill."

Athletic Association; Baseball

"He that complies against his will
Is of the same opinion still."



SIDNEY CLENN LAWSON—"Bean."

Baseball, '17, '18; Athletic Association.

"No sense has he of ill to come,
No care beyond to-day."



NOBLE EDWARD LETT—"Nobe."

Football, '17; Manager Football, '18; Captain Football, '19; Track, '17, '19; Basket Ball, '18, '19; Baseball, '19; Captain Class Basket Ball, '17; Secretary Athletic Association, '18; Advertising Manager "Annual," '19; S. O. E.

"For manners are not idle, but the fruit Of loyal nature and of noble mind."



ROBERT EDGAR LIMING—"Red."

Athletic Association, '18, '19.

"Nor fame I slight, nor for her favors call,
She comes unlooked for, if she comes at all."



ARMIN LINDENMYER—"Scruby."

Athletic Association; Chorus, '18.

"Bad language or abuse I never, never use."



ALBERTA LOUISE LOCHER—"Bert"

Glee Club, '17; Junior Reporter "Annual," '18; Alumni Editor "Annual," '19; Athletic Association; Basket Ball, '16.

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



Howard F. Lowry
HOWARD FOSTER LOWRY.

President Class, '16, '19; Huntington Debate, '16, '17, '18, '19; Class Debate, '16, '17, '18; Editor-in-Chief "Annual;" Literary Editor "Review," '17; Assistant Editor "Review" '18; Athletic Association; President Spanish Club, '18; Orchestra, '16, '17, '18, '19; S. O. E.

"A truly great man."



JESSIE VIOLET McFARLAND—"Vi."

Glee Club; Chorus; Girl's Athletics; Athletic Association; Local Editor "Annual."

"A truer, nobler, trustier heart,
More loving, or more loyal, never beat
Within a human breast."



GLADYS ELSIE MASSIE—"Glad."

Do-Shi-Kai, '16; Chorus; Athletic Association.

"Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax."



WARD MACLAUGHLIN MILLER.

Class President, '18; Huntington Debate, '17, '19; Class Debate, '17, '18; Athletic Association; Secretary Spanish Club, '18; S. O. E.

"We grant that though he had much wit,
He was very shy of using it."



GRACE ESTELLE MOONEY—

"Gracious."

Athletic Association; Glee Club, '17, '18; Class Debate, '18, '19; Huntington Debate, '19; Spanish Club, '18, '19; Orchestra, '19.

"Who never said a foolish thing."



ELSIE MARGUERITE MULTER.

Athletic Association; Do-Shi-Kai; Spanish Club.

"Thine was the sunniest nature
That ever drew the air."



GARNETT EGLON NEFF—"Leftie."

Athletic Association; Athletic Editor "Review," '18; Class Basket Ball, '17, '18, '19; Baseball, '18, '19; Business Manager "Annual," '19; Cadets; Captain Senior Basket Ball, '19.

"He's awful good, he does all he should,
And nothing a little boy shouldn't."



MIRIAM ELIZABETH NEUDOERFER.

President Do-Shi Kai, '19; Glee Club; Chorus; Athletic Association; Spanish Club; S. D. E. Club.

"A full rich nature, free to trust,
Truthful and almost sternly just."

Ward by Miller.



HELENE FLOY NYE—"Hellie."

Vice-President Class, '16; Glee Club; Athletic Association; Basket Ball, '19; Literary Editor "Review," '18; Do-Shi-Kai, '18, '19; Chorus; Spanish Club, '18, '19; S. D. E. Club.

"A youth is lord of my unchanging heart."



MILDRED PRICHARD—"Mid."

Glee Club; Athletic Association; Do-Shi-Kai, '17, '18, '19; Executive Committee Athletic Association, '18; Athletic Editor "Annual," '19; Vice-President Class, '18; Basket Ball, '18, '19.

"With grace to win, with heart to hold, With shining gifts that took all eyes."



Carmon R. Oakley
CARMON RICHARD OAKLEY—

"Scrubby."

Athletic Association; Class Treasurer, '16, '19; Chorus, '18; Orchestra, '16, '17, '18, '19; Spanish Club, '18; Class Basket Ball.

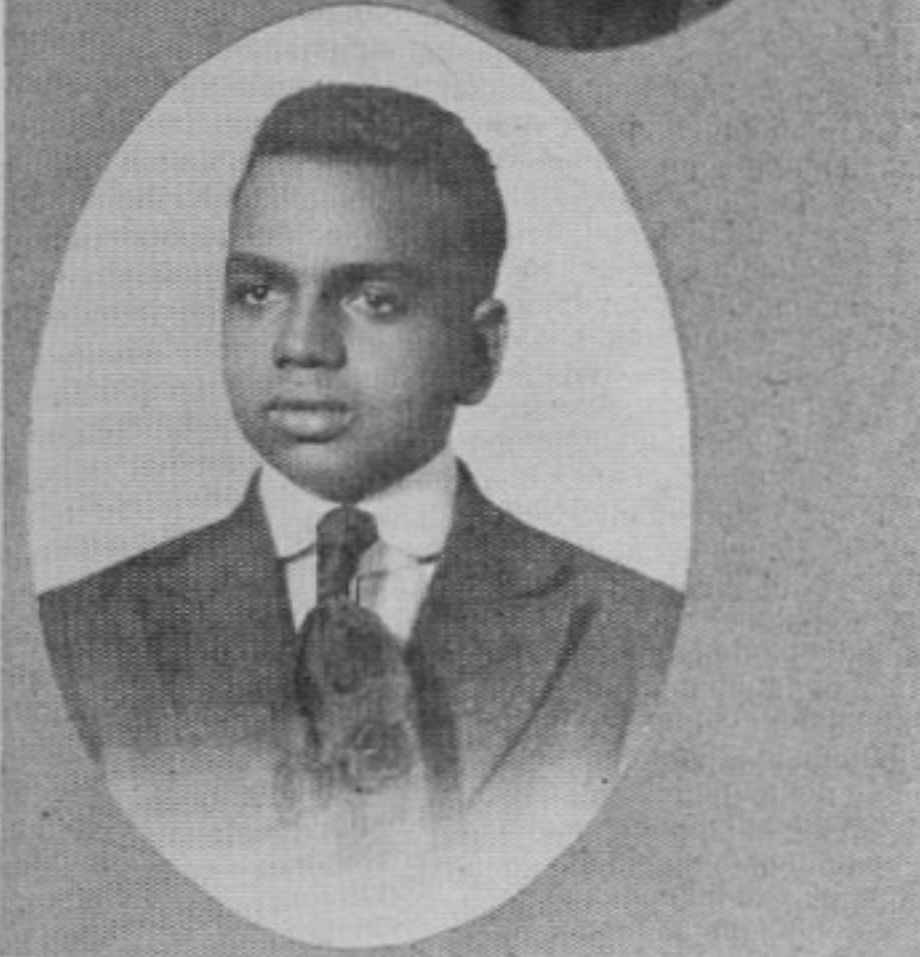
"As headstrong as an allegory on the banks of the Nile."



LIBBIE MITCHELL RACHFORD—
"Lib."

Athletic Association.

"My joy lies onward, and my grief behind."



RUSSELL BUTLER PENMAN—
"Doctor."

Athletic Association.

Though I'm young, I scorn to flit
On the wings of borrowed wit."



JOHN LOBBAN REILLY—"Scrubby."

Athletic Association; Cadets; Advertising Manager "Annual," '19.

"Young fellows will be young fellows."

John L. Reilly
Whisper Ave



FAY WALTER REINHARD.

Athletic Association; Cadets.

"Tall and fair and straight
As the pillar that stood by the
Beautiful gate."



RUSSELL JAY RICE—"Russ."

Spanish Club, '18, '19.

"On their own merits, modest men are
dumb."



MADALINE BARBARA RUEL.

Do-Shi-Kai, '16, '17, '18, '19; Athletic
Association; Glee Club; Chorus.

"Fashioned so slenderly,
Young and so fair."



RUSSELL WELLDON RUTLEDGE—
"Russ."

Class Debate, '17, '18; Huntington De-
bate, '18, '19; Local Editor "Review,"
'17; Circulation Manager "Review"
'18; Athletic Association; Prize in Pro-
hibition Essay Contest, '17.

"A plague I say,
On maiden gay,
I'll weave no compliments to please
'em."



F. OSCAR SAMPSON—"Samp."

Chorus, '18; Class Basket Ball, '17, '19;
Athletic Association; Yell Leader, '19.

"But try to wear a sober phiz,
Be stupid if you can;
It's such a very serious thing
To be a funny man."



EUGENE MATHIAS SCHLOSS—
"E. Mathias."

Class Secretary, '17; Class Debate, '18,
'19; Huntington Debate, '19; Athletic
Association; Art Editor "Annual."

"But my conscience is a sort of a hard
conscience."



LAURA CAROLINE SHELDON—
"Susie."

Clarksburg High School.

"Sedate and grave with great brown eyes."



DONALD MATSON SHERIDAN—
"General."

Class Debate, '18; Class Basket Ball, '19; Advertising Manager "Annual," '19; Athletic Association; Spanish Club.

"Alas! the slippery nature of tender youth."



HOMER JAMES SMITH—"Smittie."

Inter-Class Basket Ball; Athletic Association.

"An honest man close buttoned to the chin, Broadcloth without, and a warm heart within."



MARCELLA MARY SOMMER—
"Marce."

Glee Club; Chorus; Junior Reporter "Annual," '18; Local Editor "Review," '18; Athletic Association: Do-Shi-Kai, '17, '18, '19; Spanish Club, '18, '19; Executive Committee Athletic Association, '19; S. D. E. Club.

"A face with gladness overspread,
Soft smiles by human kindness bred."

Marcella Sommer



VIRGINIA NYE SPENCER—"Jinny."

Do-Shi-Kai; Class Debate, '17; Glee Club; Sophomore Reporter "Annual," '17; Athletic Association; Literary Editor "Review," '18; Chorus; Secretary Class, '18.

"I laugh, for hope has happy place with me."



ORVEL V. SPRAGUE—"Chipboy."

"He had a head to contrive and a hand to execute any mischief."



CARRIE VIOLET STOCKHAM—
"Tommy."

Athletic Association; Class Basket Ball;
Spanish Club; Chorus; Glee Club; Class
Secretary, '19; Junior Reporter "Re-
view," '18; Class Historian "Annual."

"Steel true, blade straight."

GLADYS ELEANORE STEWART.

"Thou art better than all the ballads
That ever were sung or said."



EDRIE OLIVE THOMPSON—"Slim."

Athletic Association; Spanish Club; Cho-
rus.

"Love is a sad thing, love is a dizziness,
It hinders a girl from attending to her
business."

CHARLES HOMER TINGLE—
"Long Hungry."

Cadets; Class Debate, '18, '19; Chorus;
Business Manager "Annual;" Athletic
Association.

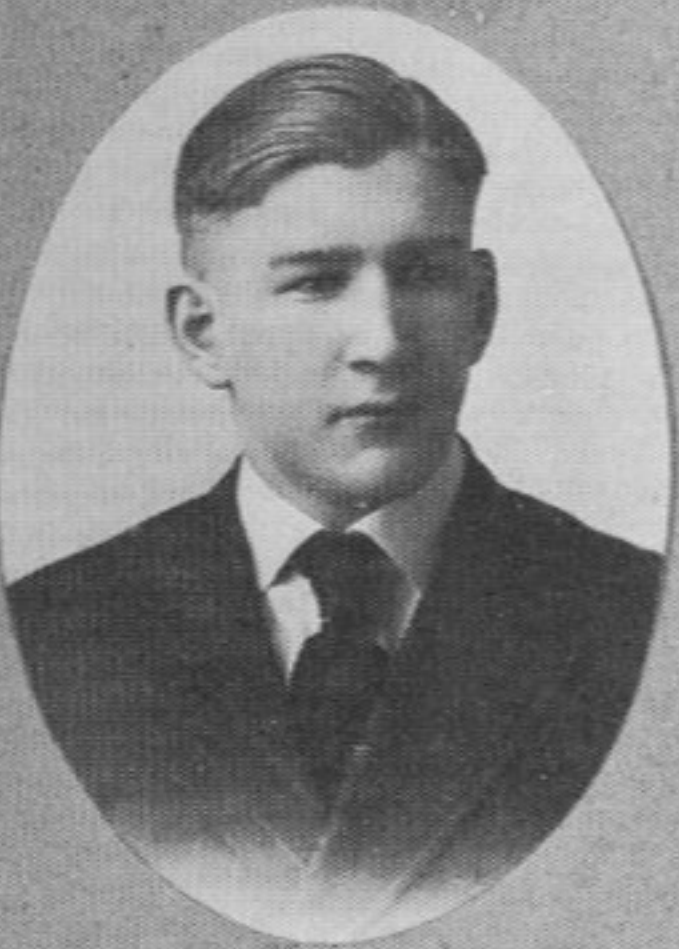
"As unto the fow the cord is,
So unto this man is woman,"



HELEN MARGUERITE UHL—
"Beck."

Athletic Association; Chorus.

"With genius so shrinking and rare,
That you hardly at first, see the strength
that is there."



THOMAS E. WILLIAMS—"Eric."

Football, '17, '18, '19; Track, '17; Cap-
tain Track, '19; Lieutenant Cadets;
Class Basket Ball; President Athletic
Association; Baseball.

"His fame was great in all the land."

Tom E. Williams

*Taylorston Woods
Jennis*



HAZEL ADELINE WISEMAN—
"Hady."

Athletic Association; Chorus.
"She was good as she was fair."



MARIE TERESA YOUNG—"Suze."

Basket Ball, '18, '19; Athletic Associa-
tion; Glee Club; Chorus; Do-Shi-Kai.

"When she would talk—ye gods, how
she would talk!"

Chronicles of the Class of 1919



I

Many and grave reports came to us while we sojourned in the camp of the Grammer Grades, of giants, great and mighty, in the Promised Land. By strange names, were these monsters called—Caesar, Cicero, Virgil, and other names unknown unto us. As one body, we rose up with determination to overcome these giants. And we have now with much glory triumphed over them, while going forward as a mighty army. All our defeats have only served to make our victories the sweeter.

Now, when we did first come into the Promised Land, our years were numbered by those who did already live there, from three months upwards to one year; but we have grown mightily, and our years are now numbered from seventeen years upward through nineteen. And, behold, our men were young, strong, handsome, and mighty in promise; and our maids fair to look upon, so that the fame thereof went throughout all the land. But, in those days, we were known as Freshmen.

And we waxed strong, and grew in the favor of the faculty. Ere the first day had come, we had met in council and had chosen one of our number by the name of Lowry to be leader over us. And all saw that it was good. And we had also chosen the colors of pink and green to be a banner for our class in all its struggles. Now, lo, the Seniors also saw that they were good; and they plotted among themselves to appropriate our class colors. And, though the Seniors were older in years, we Freshmen were determined in the right. Therefore, two bands lived in the land, under the same banner.

And it came to pass, when the month of October was upon us, that the word of Lowry went throughout the camp of the Freshmen that there was to be a Hallowe'en party. And when that night did come, dressed in the raiment of many nations and peoples, we assembled with great rejoicing and merry-making in the High School gym.

Now it came to pass, after these things, while we were one day assembled with the other tribes of the land in the

auditorium, that one of the savage band of Sophomores sent forth a challenge unto the Freshmen to combat them on the battlefield of debate. And we did call forth our mighty speakers— Lowry, Miller, and Spencer; and great was the shame and disgrace of the Sophomores for they were defeated.

And, now it came to pass that the days of the rule of Lowry were at an end.

II

Many days had passed—and lo, it was autumn; and all the youths and maidens returned to the Promised Land. And we of the class of 1919 had grown in wisdom and learning, insomuch that our fame went throughout all the world. And we appointed one Mongan to rule over us.

And again, as the Hallowe'en season approached, the word went out that we were to have a party. Again our noble youths and maidens dressed themselves in mysterious raiments and there was much laughter, for one of our number did ascend to heaven by way of a ladder to the gym balcony.

Now a great band of heathen had come to dwell in the Promised Land. And, verily, they were as children; and they had ambitions among themselves to defeat the Sophomores. And when the word was made known unto our great orators— Lowry, Miller, Rutledge, and Mongan, they got themselves up to prove the falsity of these ambitions. For verily, it was so that the Sophomores could not be defeated even before the mighty Seniors. Therefore, it was proclaimed throughout the land that the Sophomores had triumphed over their enemies. And, lo, the names of our orators, now and in days everlasting, may be seen engraved on the beautiful silver cup presented by the class of 1902.

III

Now known as Juniors, the class of 1919 chose from their tribe one Ward Miller to take up the rod and rule. And when the time was well nigh come for Hallowe'en the Seniors came from afar in the clouds asking to unite themselves with us in our merriment, for the fame of our class parties had spread

abroad. And the Seniors bargained with the Juniors; and the Seniors did stand by their bargain, so that the success of this mighty union was heralded far and wide.

Now it came to pass that the sound of battle was heard in the land; and mighty men of the Juniors—Lowry and Rutledge and others of the land did contend with mighty men from Huntington High. And, behold, so great was the valor of both teams that the spoils were divided between them.

IV

Now, behold, we are Seniors. We take upon ourselves serious expressions and grave responsibilities, for we must make of ourselves an example unto the younger tribes of the land. And we met in assembly and chose one from among us, who had served his class faithfully all its days, to rule over us; and this man pleases us greatly.

Many have been our mighty warriors to receive honors on the gridiron, and basketball field. Two Captains, Lett of football and Edwards of basketball, are of our number. Also two Seniors, Grimes and Williams, have been chosen to rule

the diamond and the track. And there are three of our warriors who have answered the call of Uncle Sam.

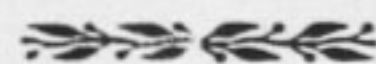
And a voice was heard saying, "We are to have our baby pictures in the Annual." And, lo, there was much fun and amusement for we have so grown that we did not recognize ourselves, like as unto the great mustard plant from the tiniest of seeds. Indeed, so great have we become, that six of our number have successfully represented the students of the Promised Land, in the victorious debate with Huntington High. Moreover, we have the most unheard of record of ten graduates with the Highest Distinction.

And, now, in these last crowded hours, we are mourning the days of our departure from the Promised Land; even though we go into a land of greater promise. Happy and industrious has been the age of our sojourn in the land of P. H. S. And we are going out from it carrying with us, as a motto the symbolic word "Dig," resolved always to be "On the Upward Trail."

V. S., '19.



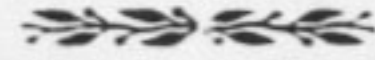
In Memoriam



In this time of graduation, when those of us who have been privileged to spend four years at Portsmouth High School are on the thought of Commencement Time, we do not and cannot forget one member of the Class of 1919, who no longer is with us in the actual daily companionship. Homer Earl Backus, whom it was our pleasure to have as a Freshman classmate, was taken away before another year of school had run its course. In every way, Homer was an example of sturdy and noble young manhood. Though He who knows what things are best, has taken Homer this classmate of ours, we still feel that he is with us, in the truer and higher sense.



Class Prophecy



"I sat, one evening, in my room,
In that sweet hour of twilight,
When blended thoughts, half light, half gloom,
Throng through the spirit's skylight.

"I sat and mused; the fire burned low,
And o'er my senses stealing,
Crept something of the ruddy glow
That bloomed on wall and ceiling;
My pictures (they are very few,
The heads of ancient wise men)
Smoothed down their rustled fronts, and grew
As rosy as excisemen.

"My wonder, then, was not unmixed
With merciful suggestion,
When, as my roving eyes grew fixed
Upon a chair in question,
I saw its trembling arms enclose
A figure grim and rusty,
Whose doublet plain, and plainer hose
Were something worn and dusty.

" 'Who knows,' thought I, 'but he has come,
By Charon kindly ferried,
To tell me of a mighty sum
Behind my wainscot buried?
There is a buccaneerish air
And, yet, a conscious sovereignty—'
Just then, the ghost drew up his chair,
And said, 'My name is Prophecy.' "

If my readers have never been visited by a pallid spirit of the other world, they cannot duly appreciate a description

of my sensations, however vivid it might be. Consequently, I merely shall say that my heart stood still, that "arrectaeque horrore comae, et vox faucibus haesit." At first, the ghost moved not; his eyes seemed focused on one spot—a letter that I had received from one of my old P. H. S. friends. Then, he broke the spell; his arms moved; he drew something from out his rusty doublet—papers, they were—and thus he spoke:

"Daughter of the Class of '19, I come from a Prophetic land, teeming with the futures and prophecies of the human race. This land is peopled with three spirits, of which I am one. For those who are worthy, we spirits arrange a future full of happiness and joy; for those who are unworthy, we arrange just the opposite. Not often are we permitted to visit Mother Earth, in person. But one of the rare times in which this permission is granted, is when a number of mortals, both as a collective group and as individuals, acquire a notable efficiency in their student life. Therefore, do you behold me, ready to reveal to you the future of the P. H. S. Class of 1919, as a reward for their successful and fair career, in their Alma Mater; for no other class of the past has approached yours in the brilliancy of its members; none of the present can ever hope for a place beside it; and, in the future, none will ever eclipse or even equal the mighty achievements of its constituents. Give heed to the words I shall read from these papers; take notes, if necessary, so that you may not make any mistake.

"Ward McLaughlin Miller, your class orator, will distinguish himself in the world of politics, and you will live to see him the speaker of the Republican House. John Lobban Reilly will see himself a wealthy and influential bachelor, who has made a fortune from bonuses received by advertising different brands of cigarettes. Helen Uhl, eventually, will become the head of the Latin department of P. H. S., in the growing city of Portsmouth. You will see Tom Williams be-

come the lion of the hour, as the star athlete on the Pennsylvania University team. Homer Tingle will receive a seat in the Senate, and, by his side, will be the persistent and intelligent suffragist, Violet Stockham, who thus will have the honor of being the first P. H. S. girl to take her seat equally with her male colleagues in the legislative body.

"Madge Justice, in time will succeed your worthy History teacher, Miss Ricker, and certainly will form a precedent in being made principal of P. H. S. Virginia Spencer will find her life's work in becoming the matron of a children's orphanage; while Gladys Stewart will be the blushing bride of a fortunate unknown quantity. Jennie Brock, with her sweet, quiet ways, will break some certain individual's heart.

"And now I see you tire
Of hearing the prophetic sire;
Be patient, child, and I'll relate
The story of each separate fate,
In lore of Mother Earth.

"I shall people my dear land
With many a human band;
I shall, in a measure,
Insert therein the pleasure,
That does satisfy man's craving.

"For myself, I'll be the tourist,
For pleasure gay in quest;
I'll meet with your dear classmates,
And then reveal their fates,
To you who are most interested.

"To America, I'll go perchance,
And then to blood-stained France;
In England and old Spain,
I'm sure that I shall gain
A further knowledge of your colleagues' lives' work."

Thus spoke the spirit, and, thereupon, he proceeded to carry out his plan of revealing the fates of my remaining class-

mates by cleverly weaving them into a story of travels, making himself the pretended traveller who saw these many things.

"On coming to America, naturally, the first thing that I wanted to see was the Capitol. Being a tolerably wealthy and influential man, I had no trouble in gaining an audience with the President, Howard Lowry, who invited me to have dinner with him and his wife, whom I had known by the name of Mary Butler. As I entered the dining room that evening, I saw seated about the table, besides the President and his wife, many old friends. There were Ross Moore Gault, now become a second Henry Irving; Olga DeMinico, the wife of the Vice-President; Russel Rice, a Spanish interpreter for tourists; Armin Lindenmyer and Carmon Oakley, both pastors of large and noted churches of New York City; and Garnett Neff, Secretary of State.

"After dinner, by a unanimous decision, it was agreed to go to the theatre, where an all-star artists' production was being presented. Imagine my surprise and delight, when the dainty and petite Ruth Baker favored us with an interpretative dance, which drew forth thundering applause. Wonders never cease! Bernice Kimble next favored the audience with a violin solo, followed by Grace Mooney, another violinist. As we were returning to the presidential mansion, a glaring electric sign met my gaze. It read: 'Flowers—Cranston Shop—Modistes.'

"I spent the next two weeks in several large American cities. In Chicago, I visited a Woman's 'Sem,' in which the branches of Spanish and History were taught by Edrie Thompson and Helen Chick, respectively. Dr. Noble Lett, one of the city's leading dental specialists, at the time, was away on a lake trip with his wife, formerly Le Monne Jackson.

"In Boston, I met Elsie Multer, a city clerk, who informed me that the two leading competitive newspapers of the city were edited by Clara Cropper and Donald Sheridan. Desiring to judge of the merits of the rival sheets, I purchased a copy of each. In one, I found that the joke column was daily the work of Ruby Cryer; in the other, I discovered a series of

articles entitled 'Women vs. Men,' by Madeline Ruel and Dorothea Eck. Cleveland was my next stop. Here again was P. H. S. represented, for I soon learned that Fred Geiler was the big man of the city, while Albert Freytag was prospering as a business salesman.

"Then, I decided to start for Europe. I spent my last day on this side of the water in New York City, where I wandered up and down the seething, crowd-thronged streets. As I passed along Eighth Avenue, I saw two large drug stores, opposite each other, the windows of which were largely obscured by crowds of people. Wishing to find the cause of such commotion, I inquired of a lady nearby, whom I was pleased to know as Mary Holmes, Mathematics teacher in a leading New York High School. To my amazement, I learned that the two competitive stores were trying to outdo each other in the sale of 'Get Fat Quick' medicine, and had hired Marie Young and Beatrice Evans to demonstrate the veracity of the name.

"From Mary, I also found that Guy Edwards was still making an athletic reputation as coach, that William Kesinger, Charles Benn, and Henry Gordon were teachers in the same school in which she taught, and that Maurice Daulton and Fay Rheinhard were both making a howling success as chorus men in the Broadway hit, 'Kill Him First.' Knowing that the two latter had always had a propensity for the stage, I visited the theatre that night, and besides the two fore named, saw that Mary Brock was the leading lady, who played opposite Edward Francisco. Enid Hagaman was also a prominent character in the play.

"On board the ship, I was fortunate in having as my companion another P. H. S. graduate, Helen Keyes. Toward the end of the voyage, we met Ella Davis, who was on her way to Syria, as a missionary.

"As soon as I arrived in France, I looked up the American Ambassador, Russel Rutledge. We lunched together, several times, and I succeeded in gaining the information that several of his former P. H. S. companions were thriving in Europe. Sidney Lawson was at the head of a large business house, in

which Libbie Rachford was superintendent of the office department; Mabel Helt, the manager of the ladies' department; and Homer Smith, the floor-walker.

"Since 'when you're in Rome, do as the Romans do' was Russel's code, we went to the theatre after dinner. Karleene Johnson, the winning elocutionist, moved the audience to tears by a masterful recital of Helen Knost's poem, 'How Fickle is the Race of Males.' Mary Kaut, however, brought back our smiles with her dashing piano solo.

"The following month, as I was leaving for Spain, from which I intended to go to England, I met Oscar Sampson, and, Oscar-like, he gave me more news, in thirty minutes, than I could have gained from a fortune-teller in a year. I shall enumerate the facts he told me, in condensed form:

"He was a portrait painter, having Ruth Fairtrace as his favorite model; Alberta Locher, Mabel Hasselman, and Mildred Prichard had established a fashionable dressmaking house, at Paris, where Helen Nye was a model; Miriam Neudoerfer and Gladys Massie were country-famed piano artists; Laura Sheldon was a missionary to China; Clyde DeLong was serving his country as Ambassador to England, while Eugene Schloss was acting as our diplomat at Madrid; Hazel Barngrover was studying in Rome; Teresa Davis and Ralph Baker were teaching English and Trigonometry in a fashionable school at Marseilles; Orvel Sprague could be named as England's greatest evangelist; Russell Penman was enjoying a splendid practice as physician and surgeon; and Roberta Davis was secretary to one of England's foremost statesmen.

"In Spain, I also discovered Hazel Wiseman, female barber in a leading Madrid hotel. A translation of Violet McFarland's successful suffrage book had aroused unusual interest, but not more than did the appearance of Ray Grimes, the American captain of industry, who was sojourning in old Spain.

"Leaving the land of the Moors, I sailed for England, where all of Oscar's information concerning P. H. S. classmates, in that country, was readily corroborated. There, to my surprise, I heard that William Lakeman and Robert Lim-

ing, both of whom had been disappointed in love, were doing much better as partners on a large chicken farm."

"Daughter of '19,
The things that I have seen,
You hear from my own mouth;
Spread abroad these fates,
To your dear classmates,
Who eagerly await good tidings."

The spirit finished, his form grew dim, faint wings appeared, and

Into the outside air,
Went forth that veiled soothsayer.
No more I see,
Though possessing the key,
That unlocks all our futures.

M. M. S., '19

Senior Banquet



On the evening of May 9, the members of the Senior Class held the class banquet at the Elks' Club. The committee on arrangements, consisting of Mildred Prichard, Le Monne Jackson, Ross Moore Gault, and Carmon Oakley, were untiring in their efforts to provide an evening of real pleasure and hospitality. The banquet tables were beautifully appointed in the school colors, the whole effect being very artistic. Representatives of the other classes were present, as were various members of the faculty. Howard Lowry, acting as toastmaster, called upon the following to respond to short toasts:

"On Public Opinion," Clara Cropper.
"To the Girls," John Reilly.
"To the Boys," Violet McFarland.
"Toasts by the Lower Classmen."
"To the Faculty," Ward Miller.
"Response," Miss Ball.

After the toasts were concluded, the class adjourned to the social rooms, where dancing and games supplied the remainder of the evening's enjoyment. Asbell's Orchestra furnished the music for the dancing.

Certainly, the Senior Banquet will form one of the most pleasant memories of High School days for the members of the Class of Double Nineteen.



John Reilly





H. Knost.



H. NYE.



R. LIMING.



D. SHERIDAN



E. HAGAMAN



W. MILLER



V. SPENCER



M. PRITCHARD.



W. KESSINGER.



M. BROCK.



J. REILLY.



G. MOONEY.



W. LAKEMAN



M. HOLMES



G. MASSIE



D. C. ROWE.



R. RUTLEDGE



R. GAULT.



M. BUTLER.



P. FLOWERS



M. SOMMER.



M. DAULTON.



E. SCHLOSS.



A. FREYTAG.



C. BENN.



H. TINGLE



T. DAVIS.



V. STOCKHAM



R. BAKER.



H. LOWRY.



R. FAIRTRACE



E. MULTER.



M. RUEL.



F. GEILER.



O. SAMPSON.



M. HASSELMAN.



M. NEUDORFER



F. REINHART.



M. JUSTICE



R. CRANSTON.



H. SMITH.



R. RICE.



H. BRANGROVER.



H. GORDON



L. SHELDON.



C. OAKLEY.



C. CROPPER.



H. UHL.



K. JOHNSON.



G. NEFF.



B. KIMBLE.



V. MAC FARLAND.



R. BAKER.



A. LINDENTMYER.



A. LOCKER.



L. JACKSON



H. WISEMAN.



M. KAUT.



E. FRANCISCO.



B. EVANS

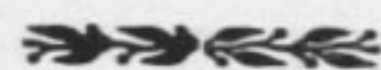
Junior Class Officers



President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Richard Anderson
Vice-President		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Helen Dowling
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Madeline Revare
Treasurer		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Richard Knost
Executive Chairman		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Dorothy Duis
Faculty Member		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Miss Cramer
Class Motto	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Esse Quam Videri
Class Colors		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Pink and Lavender



"Junior-109"



"Ship ahoy! All hands on deck," shouted Admiral Stailey, on the third of September, Nineteen hundred and eighteen. All hands of the good ship "Knowledge" turned out spick and span.

Now, one of the decks was inhabited by a jolly, witty, and wise people. Above them were the Seniors; below, Sophomores and Freshmen. There were numerous rivalries between the shipmen, and it happened that "Junior—109" was the best. Commodore M. T. Ricker was in charge, and her ranks were straight, and orderly; decks, well scrubbed; and study hour, quiet and peaceful.

The officers of the day were, Senior Captain Richard L. Anderson, Captain Helen E. Dowling, Clerk Madeline L. Revare, Purser Richard W. Knost, Ex. Dorothy Duis. Everything was in tiptop order when the much beloved Rear Admiral E. M. Cramer signalled the order, "Full sail ahead." Away went old "Junior—109."

As previously stated, one deck was inhabited by the best of people—in fact, "Junior—109" was famous. Midshipman Seymour Bein was business manager of the ship's football team. Of course, the business manager was chosen from old "Junior—109's" crew. Since the team was composed of men from all of the shipmen, "Junior—109" had six sturdy representatives, Richard Anderson, Howard Moritz, Edward Cunniffe, Richard Hopkins, George Staten, and Carl Morton; while Richard Anderson was elected captain of next season's team.

Now, "Junior—109" could "pitch" the ball, as well as "kick." In fact, never in the history of the "Ship of Knowledge" has there been such a basketball team. Manager Richard Anderson felt proud indeed, and puffed his chest out as far as possible. Although the men from "Junior—109" were not the only ones, Richard Hopkins, George Staten, and How-

ard Moritz contributed greatly to the wonderful record maintained by the team. They helped win the Cup at Athens, and put up a spectacular fight at the Delaware tournament. The "ship" blew all of its sirens when the wireless reached the office, stating Coach Hess' men had won the Championship of Southern Ohio and West Virginia.

Between the Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen, basketball games were played. Harry Doll, Maurice Mendel, Richard Knost, Ronald Thumn, Harold Bierly, and Cameron Dungan, under the leadership of Captain Alfred Millard, won the championship of the season—another feather for the cap of old "Junior—109."

A ball was given in the gym one evening in March (1919). It was a great affair. The committee, Helen Mathews, Alfred Millard, Lee Hamner, Dorothy Duis, and Maggie Warden had the gym, and dining room beautifully decorated. The music, furnished by "Barrett's Jazz Orchestra" was superb.

Following these activities, old "Junior—109" gained fame through literary, and debating teams.

The question of whether "Wealth was the cause of more crime than poverty," led to a heated debate between the Seniors and Juniors. The Seniors upheld the negative side of the question; and the Juniors, the affirmative. Oh! the glory of it—"Junior—109" won that debate, and then Maurice Mendel, Helen Dowling, Florence Bein, and Lee Hamner rolled up their sleeves, and said, "Come on Freshies."

A call came from Huntington, W. Va., for the "Ship of Knowledge" to send her debaters to debate the question, "Should the government own, operate, and control the telegraph and telephone systems?" Well, "Junior—109" sent Helen Dowling as their representative, and whoopee! the good ship won the cup.

Nowhere were there to be found any better actors, or actresses, than in "Junior—109." "A Day in P. H. S.," was a play in which "Junior—109" held the mirror up for the officers of the "Ship of Knowledge" to see their little peculiarities, which impressed their studious and trusty pupils. After the officers found that "Junior—109" had such dramatic ability, they asked Mrs. Samuel Timmonds to be instructress for the "Yokohama Maid," a comic Japanese operetta. This operetta was a grand success. The auditorium was crowded to its uttermost on both evenings. In fact, people were turned away on account of the lack of room. The singing was sufficient proof to all that there were many on-coming Carusos and Nellie Melbas. The large crowd was due partly to the fame

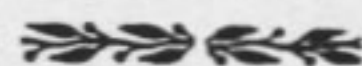
of the leading lady, Helen Scott, and the leading man, Richard Knost. Chester Riggles, who kindly agreed to play opposite Helen Dowling, enacted the role of "Knogudi." Helen Matthews made a deep impression as "Tung-Waga." Ronald Thumn as a Chinese laundryman was the hit of the evening. William Scaggs, and Mr. Darrell Moore made the audience sit up and take notice. A large sum of money was made which went to the glory of the good old "Ship of Knowledge."

Nor did "Junior—109" work all for herself. She helped in the great war by buying and selling thrift stamps and war-saving stamps. To be sure, old "Junior—109" was just O. K.

H. D., '20.

D. G., '20.

Farewell Party



That the girls of P. H. S. are wide awake and capable of having a good time, was clearly demonstrated to any stranger who perchance entered the portals of our large gymnasium, on the evening of December 7, 1918. Upon entering, the first sight that probably would have caught the eye, was Miss Martin, in the garb of a Turk, escorting Miss Sayre, who was attired as little Red Riding Hood, leading the grand march. They were followed by the girls of the Athletic Association, representing Sailors, Soldiers, Canteen Workers, Red Cross Nurses, and all the other types found among the men and women of America. After the grand march, came a program

which had been arranged by Miss Olga DeMinico, President of the Association. This was followed by dancing, after which the girls were served ices and cakes, in the school lunch room.

The party was given as a farewell to Miss Merle Martin, former Physical Training director, in P. H. S., who is now doing Y. M. C. A. service in France. According to the letters local friends have received from her, Miss Martin is enjoying some wonderful experiences in her new field of endeavor. Portsmouth High School will ever have, for her, a warm spot in its heart.

*Mary B. and I were out to Veris for supper with Dick and Mary and Charles Anderson. Then the boys brought us down here. Raced through the cemetery.
Charles & I beat.*



Sophomore Class Officers



President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	James Steinhauer
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Christine Selby
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Ruth Atlas
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Margaret Stahler
Faculty Member	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Miss Welty
Class Colors	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Green and White
Class Motto	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	"Foundations first, then castles"



Sophomores '21



"WANTED—A JUNIOR CLASS"

Scene I

Setting: Mr. Stailey's office, on the afternoon of Friday, June 6, 1919. Enter James Steinhauer and Jack Creasy, to find Mr. Stailey conversing earnestly with Richard Anderson.

Mr. Stailey: "I am very glad to offer to your class, the Juniors, the position of the departed Seniors. You have filled your present station nobly, and are fully prepared to accept a higher one."

Richard Anderson: "Thank you, Mr. Stailey. I shall report my success to the class at once."

(Exit Anderson.)

Mr. Stailey: "Hello, James. What can I do for you?"

James Steinhauer (President of Sophomores): "I overheard your talk just now with the Junior president. If the Juniors are advanced to Seniors, there will be a vacancy, which I feel that my class can ably fill."

Mr. Stailey: "Your class, the Sophomores!"

Steinhauer: "Yes, sir."

Mr. Stailey: "What have you done to merit such distinction?"

Steinhauer: "From the beginning, Mr. Stailey, our class has been deserving of praise. You know that, under the very capable supervision of Miss Welty, we have progressed rapidly. Talk about your bright pupils—it takes the sun itself to outshine ours. We have shown our worthiness in the programs given by our Literary Society. Our four literary groups, under the management of Ruth Atlas, Margaret Stahler, Fred Multer, and George Wilson, have labored unceasingly. The Sophomore advisers, Miss Welty, Miss Chandler, Mrs. Mitchell, and Mr. Moore, were the able coaches. The

playlet of the first Sophomore program was a decided success. The mock trials of the second performance won instant favor. You will have to admit, Mr. Stailey, that our inventive power was shown in writing up those trials. But, originality has always been one of the traits of the class."

Jack Creasy (President of the Freshmen, laughing heartily): "Ha! Ha! Why, Mr. Stailey, my class, the Freshmen, are more deserving than are those self-important Sophs."

Mr. Stailey (surprised): "Oh, how's that, Jack?"

Creasy: "Why, Mr. Stailey, we beat them in debating. Our champions, Bertha Sellards, Frederick Pride, James Scott, with Oleta Albertson, alternate, defeated the Sophs' representatives, Ruth Lockhart, Marjorie Rickey, Evelyn Campbell, with Paul Graf as alternate. Our subject was "Resolved: That Immigration to the United States Should be Abolished for a Period of Twenty-five Years." And we beat them, yes, sir, we beat them!"

Steinhauer: "But we put up a fight; we tried, and the trial is worth something."

Mr. Stailey: "You're right, James. Proceed."

Steinhauer: "We have talent along musical lines. In the P. H. S. orchestra the Sophomores have three representatives, Stanley McCoy, Paul Oakley, and Clifton Yeager. And then, Mr. Stailey, our class room has bought hundreds of dollars worth of War Savings Stamps. The War Savings Stamps honor pennant hung on the door of 209."

Mr. Stailey: Yes, I admit that the Sophomore Class has been exceedingly patriotic in the purchase of so many stamps."

Steinhauer: "We have been patriotic to P. H. S., as well as to the United States. Our boys have played on the foot-

ball field, on the basketball floor, and have won renown in track work. Fred Multer represented the Sophs in all the sports. In football, we had also Richard Stritmatter and several substitutes. In track, Clyde Cunliffe, Ralph Chabot, Howard Frowine, Clifton Yeager, and Richard Stritmatter denoted our physical worth. Our Sophomore Basketball Team carried off honors. Their efficient captain was George Schirrmann. The line-up was Carl Roth and Clarence Higgins, centers; George Schirrmann, Everett Wallace, and Howard Frowine, forwards; Paul Graf and Charles Thomas, guards. The Sophs were of the best in work and in athletics; and, again, in means of pleasure. Our class parties were successes, in every sense of the word. Any Sophomore who attended the first one, resolved not to miss the second. The committees were in charge of Ruth Lockhart, Marjorie Rickey, and George Schirrmann.

"Now, Mr. Stailey, I have mentioned all phases of school life—ability to study, debate, athletics, class parties, and the other activities. Think it over, and I am confident that you will be willing to have the class of '21 fill the vacancy. I'll wait for your decision."

Creasy: "But, Mr. Stailey, think also of us Freshies. Are we not capable of doing the work of the Juniors?"

Mr. Stailey: "Just a moment, boys. . . . After careful consideration, I have decided to give the coveted position to the Sophomore Class."

Steinhauer: "Thank you, Mr. Stailey."

Scene II

Setting—A Sophomore Class meeting, later that same afternoon.

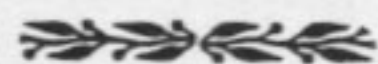
Steinhauer: "Our application has been accepted. We shall be Juniors next September!"

Class: "Hurrah! Rah for the Class of '21! Rah for the Green and White! Rah! Rah!"

(Curtain)

Margaret Stahler, '21.
Evelyn Campbell, '21.

"1918" Patriots



The class of 1918 deserves special mention for their patriotism which proved to be of the highest degree.

Abandoning the custom of carrying flowers on graduation night, the girls of the class gave the money, which would have been used in purchasing flowers, for the support of two Belgian orphans. This business was carried on through the local chapter of the D. A. R.

All during the summer months, the girls met and sewed for the Belgian children.

Then, in August, the class play, "The Amazons," was re-

peated, the proceeds being sent to Miss Charlotte Bannon for the use of wounded soldiers. Part of the money was expended in giving an indoor celebration to soldiers unable to take part in the peace jubilee.

Miss Bannon, formerly of the P. H. S. faculty, has held, for many months, the office of Associate Director of the Personnel Assignment Bureau of the American Red Cross, with headquarters at the Hotel Regina, Paris, France. Now, she is holding a similar position with a French Mission. In every way, she has proved remarkable ability in war work.

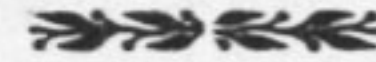
Freshmen Class Officers



President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Jack Creasy
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Raymond Zuhars
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Joseph Spencer
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Page Geer
Faculty Member	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mr. Leach
Colors	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Blue and Yellow
Flower	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Yellow Rose



The Class of "1922"



As the days pass along, and as we are about to complete our first year in High School, we learn to love old P. H. S. more and more. Yet, it is to be confessed that the FIRST DAY was quite a surprise. We had heard such tales of the Seniors' pitiless tricks, and of the Sophomores' teasing, but no dire calamities awaited us. We only received kind words of sympathy, directions to many different rooms and halls—and so forth. However, even these things passed away, as we grew more accustomed to the place.

A few weeks after the opening of the first semester, we held our first class meeting. The officers elected were Jack Creasy, President; Raymond Zuhars, Vice-President; Joseph Spencer, Secretary; and Page Geer, Treasurer. The class colors chosen were yellow and blue; the class flower, the yellow rose.

In December, we had our first party. Of course, we felt very great, and, in honor of the occasion, prepared a play to be given as an extra entertainment. It was entitled "Ze Moderne English." As a result of excellent coaching, some real dramatic talent and an extensive French accent were developed. At that class party, the Seniors succeeded in playing one of their tricks, which ended in a bad and unexpected way. Shakespeare certainly knew what he was talking about, when he spoke those words, "All's well that ENDS well."

In February, we gave our first literary program, under the direction of several members of the faculty. The program was miscellaneous, consisting of music, literary features, and a Freshman Newspaper, full to overflowing with the things of interest in current happenings. A Girls' Chorus, under the

able direction of Miss Sayre, was the distinct part of the evening's entertainment. The next Freshman Literary is to take place on the evening of Friday, May 9th. At that time, we hope even to eclipse the February success.

Though there were only a few at the tryout for the class debating team, some unusual talent was developed. It was a source of satisfaction to the Freshmen that, in the big debate with the rival Sophomores, the Class of '22 was victorious. The debate was on the subject, "Resolved: That Immigration to the United States Should Be Abolished for a Period of Twenty-five Years." The Freshmen debating were Bertha Sellards, James Scott, and Fred Pride, with Aleta Albertson as alternate. Mr. Leach and Miss Houser were the Freshman coaches. Having won this contest by an unanimous decision, the class orators now are about to meet the Juniors for the Inter-Class Championship. What the result will be——?

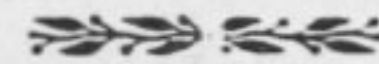
On the football team, we were represented most ably by Jack Creasy. In inter-class basketball, the Freshmen showed the upperclassmen that P. H. S. can look to the class of '22 for future athletic material. Our team was composed of Walter Chick, Charles Gordon, Jack Creasy, Richard Ridenour, and Raymond Lewis.

On the whole, we feel that we have progressed considerably during our first year at P. H. S. Yet, we look forward to the three years to come with a hope in our hearts, and with a real determination to make the Class of '22 one of which the Red and Blue may well be proud.

G. S., '22.

M. H., '22

"Who's Who in P. H. S."



Note: The results printed below are the outcome of a vote taken in Portsmouth High School, on the morning of April 30, 1919. The names of the two highest students in each position are as follows:

Prettiest Girl—
 Madeline Ruel
 Mary Butler

Most Popular Girl—
 Helen Dowling
 LeMonne Jackson

Most Prominent Girl—
 Helen Dowling
 Olga DeMinico

Most Popular Senior—
 Howard Lowry
 Oscar Sampson

Most Popular Sophomore—
 Margaret Stahler
 Frederick Pride

Best Looking Couple—
 Noble Lett and LeMonne Jackson
 Howard Moritz and Helen Scott

Biggest Loafer—
 Cyril Heid
 Paul Oakley

Best Dancer (Boy)—
 Russell Robbins
 George Wilson

Biggest Flirt (Boy)—
 Carmon Oakley
 Oscar Sampson

Best Athlete—
 Fred Multer
 Noble Lett

Most Talented Boy—
 Howard Lowry
 Carmon Oakley

Best Looking Boy—
 Carmon Oakley
 Noble Lett

Most Popular Boy—
 Howard Lowry
 Noble Lett

Most Prominent Boy—
 Howard Lowry
 Oscar Sampson

Most Popular Junior—
 Helen Dowling
 Richard Anderson

Most Popular Freshman—
 Jack Creasy
 Gladys Selby

Worst Case—
 Noble Lett and LeMonne Jackson
 Howard Moritz and Helen Scott

Biggest Bluffer—
 Raymond Lewis
 Seymour Bein

Best Dancer (Girl)—
 Helen Matthews
 Edith Cunliffe

Biggest Flirt (Girl)—
 Madeline Ruel
 Persis Flowers

Biggest Eater—
 Roy Barrett
 Seymour Bein

Most Talented Girl—
 Helen Dowling
 Margaret Stahler

Most Bashful Boy—
 Lowell Helt
 Richard Hopkins and
 Isaac Kelly, tied

Most Dignified Person—
 Ward Miller
 Howard Lowry

Biggest Tease—
 Oscar Sampson
 Ralph Shonkwiler

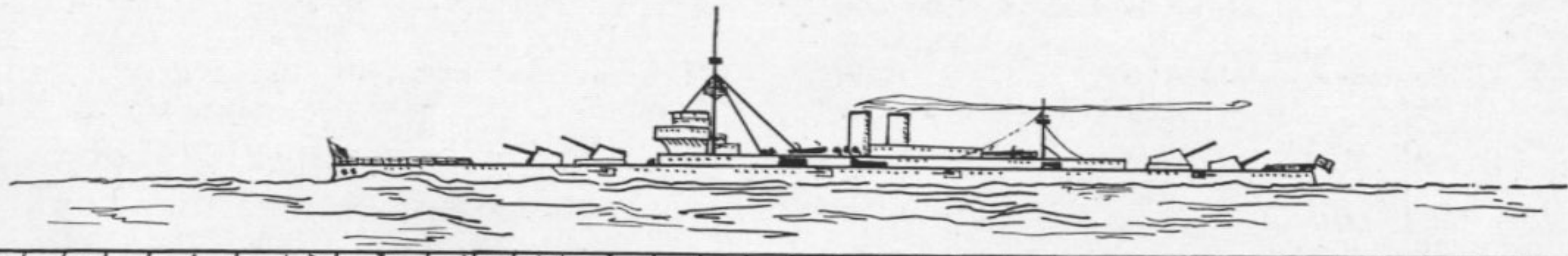
Most Popular Study—
 English
 Latin

Wittiest Person—
 Oscar Sampson
 Frank Bryson

discharged.
 ed.
 d.
 harged.
 arged.
 U. S. Army.
 Army

Noisiest Person—
 Oscar Sampson
 Everett Scott

*trying to get fat.
 drinks 5 pts. of milk
 at lunch every day.*



P.H.S. ROLL OF HONOR.

Note: This section of the "Annual" is a record of the former P. H. S. students who have served their country during the war. The list states whether those named have been discharged from service or whether they are still attached to their division. To each and every one of them, the school extends its congratulations on the part he has played; and to those honorably discharged, we bid them Welcome Home.

The P. H. S. Faculty

- Miss Charlotte Bannon—French Personnel Department.
- Mr. Cornete—Branch of Service, location unknown.
- Mr. A. L. Hindall—Honorably discharged.
- Mr. Bernard Le Roy—U. S. Navy, Foreign Waters.
- Mr. Robert Rucker—Somewhere in France.
- Mr. Herbert R. Schilling—Honorably discharged.
- Miss Merle Martin—Camp S. B. Calloway, A. P. O. 722 France.

Former Students in Service

- Mrs. W. E. Greenwood—Honorably discharged.
- Gurney Noel—Red Cross Nurse, Italy.
- Mrs. S. K. Fitzhugh—Honorably discharged.
- Ella Ressinger—American Red Cross, Hospital No. 15, A. P. O. 711 France.
- Charles Abbott—Honorably discharged.
- Barry Alger—Captain, Frederickstown, New Jersey.
- Richard W. Alger—Captain, Engineering Dept., Washington, D. C.
- Howard Allen—Honorably discharged.
- W. Collins Allen—Sergeant, California.
- Hayward Anderson—Honorably discharged.
- Otto F. Apel—Lieutenant, D. O. R. C., El Paso, Texas.
- Belford Atkinson—Honorably discharged.
- Charles Baggs—Philadelphia Navy Yards.
- Norman R. Baker—Second Lieutenant, Washington, D. C.

Shakespeare certainly
spoke those words,
February, we gave ou
on of several members
aneous, consisting of

William C. Baker—Honorably discharged.
Clifford Baker—Honorably discharged.
Harold Baker—Honorably discharged.
Harry Morris Ball—U. S. M. C., Co. C., Machine Dept., 5th Brigade,
Brest, France.
James A. Barber—Sergeant, Convalescent Ward No. 8, U. S. Base
Hospital, Camp Taylor, Ky.
Frank Beehler—Baltimore Ship Yards.
Edward Bender—Honorably discharged.
Carl Bennet—Honorably discharged.
Arthur K. Beumler—Honorably discharged.
Harry Blake—Honorably discharged.
George Blair—Honorably discharged.
Guy Blair—Honorably discharged.
Carl Blankenmeyer—Ambulance Corps, Camp Taylor, Ky.
Albert Blum—Honorably discharged.
Otto Blum—Lieutenant, Co. B., 813th Pioneer Inf., France.
Thomas Earl Brand—Honorably discharged.
Ralph Brandel—Honorably discharged.
Harry Brandel—308th Ammunition Train, Medical Detachment,
France.
George Breece—Honorably discharged.
Warren Briggs—Honorably discharged.
C. Donald Brown—Lieutenant, Regular Army, Southern Camp.
Albert Brunner—Honorably discharged.
Otto Brunner—Honorably discharged.
Harold Byron—Co. K., 3rd Battalion, 5th Reg., Army of Occupation,
Germany.
Leslie Chick—Honorably discharged.
Melzar Chick—Army of Occupation, Germany.
Stephen Chick—Honorably discharged.
J. Albert Clausing—Honorably discharged.
Leroy Compton—Sergeant, Aerial Photography Dept., England.
Ledlie W. Conger—Honorably discharged.
William Feurt Crawford—Honorably discharged.
Lorin D. Cunningham—Honorably discharged.
Boynton Davenport—2nd. Reg., A. S. M., 3rd Co., France.
Louis Dice—Lt.-Col., Detached Service, Paris, France.
Harry Doerr—Honorably discharged.
Charles Donaldson—Honorably discharged.
F. Wallace Drew—Honorably discharged.
William Drugan—Honorably discharged.
Norman Duewell—Paliferrio Field, Hicks, Texas.
William Du Pre—Captain, General Headquarters, France.
Richard Dudiut—Honorably discharged.
Elvin Eckhart—Honorably discharged.
John Eckhart—Co. A., 2nd Battalion, 13th Reg., Marines, France.
Russell Egbert—Honorably discharged.
John H. Emmert—Honorably discharged.
John Marcus England—Honorably discharged.
Clarence Evans—U. S. Marine Corps.
Walter Fannin—Honorably discharged.
Howard Feyler—Dental Corps, Hawaii.

Frank S. Ferguson—Sergeant Co. C., 308th Field Signal Battalion,
A. T. C., 754, Germany.
Massie Foley—Base Hospital No. 25, Alleray, France.
John H. Folsom—Lieutenant, Claim Adjustment Dept., Washington,
D. C.
Paul Gable—Honorably discharged.
David E. Gardner—Lieutenant, Co. G., 7th Inf., 3rd Div., A. P. O.,
740, A. E. F.
Ronald F. Gordon—Great Lakes Naval Reserve, H. A. I. C., U. S.
Naval Hospital.
Carl Graf—Lieutenant Kelley Field, San Antonio, Texas.
Russell Guffey—Honorably discharged.
Claire Guffey—Honorably discharged.
D. Williard Gustin—Chaumont, France.
Howard Harsha—Honorably discharged.
Paul Harsha—Honorably discharged.
Carl Hauck—Honorably discharged.
Marion Haupt—France.
Hubert Heinisch—330th Inf., 83rd Div., Detached, Coblenz, Germany.
Henry C. Hensge—Honorably discharged.
William B. Herms—Honorably discharged.
John F. Higgins—Sergeant, Co. D., 11th Reg., U. S. Marines, A. P. O.,
713-A, France.
Paul Hicks—Honorably discharged.
Oscar Hoerr—Honorably discharged.
Chester Holton—Senior Lieutenant, U. S. N.
Offnere Hope—Honorably discharged.
Stanley Hopkins—S. C., 145, Key West, Florida.
Ralph Hopper—Honorably discharged.
Joseph Horchow—In active service.
Ruben Horchow—2nd. Lieutenant, Food Commission, Asia Minor.
Robert Horr—Honorably discharged.
Elmer T. Huddleson—Honorably discharged.
Baird Hudson—Troop C., 7th Cal., Fort Bliss, Texas.
Imboden Hudson—Honorably discharged.
Howard Hudson—Quantico, Va. Pay School Detachment, U. S.
Marines.
Clarence Jaynes—Honorably discharged.
L. Carmel Jaynes—332nd Battalion, Tank Corps, A. P. O., 911, France.
Howard Jewett—Honorably discharged.
Kenyon Johnson—Honorably discharged.
Sherrard M. Johnson—Honorably discharged.
Joseph Jones—Honorably discharged.
Roger Jones—Honorably discharged.
Gilbert L. Kendall—Honorably discharged.
Richard Kendall—Honorably discharged.
Chas. W. Kennedy—Major-General U. S. Army.
Walter Koegle—Officers' Camp, U. S. Army.
Leo Kricker—Base Hospital, Camp Custer.
Louis Kricker—Medical Detachment, 85th Division, Camp Upton.
Simon Lehman—308th Ammunition Train, Headquarters Motor
Battalion, France.
Sylvan Lehman—Honorably discharged.

Davis Levi—Branch of service, location unknown.
Walter Lewis—Honorably discharged.
Theodore E. Lilly—Honorably discharged.
Cranston Locke—Honorably discharged.
John M. Lynn—Honorably discharged.
David Hill McCall—M. D., U. S. Ship Houston, Foreign Waters.
Russell McCurdy—Honorably discharged.
Howard McKerrihan—Honorably discharged.
Frank Malone—Honorably discharged.
H. A. Marting—Major, 322nd Field Artillery, Army Occupation, Germany.
Ralph S. Marting—Honorably discharged.
Royal Marting—Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.
Walter Mathiot—Honorably discharged.
Theron B. Mathews—Honorably discharged.
Alfred B. Mills—Captain, Am. Express Co. No. 6, Haymarket, London, England.
Dudley Molster—Honorably discharged.
Rauley Mongan—Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.
A. R. Moore—M. D., honorably discharged.
Guy A. Moore—Honorably discharged.
Adam Mootz—19th Co., 20th Eng. Forestry, France.
Vance Morris—Base Hospital No. 48, A. P. O., 780, France.
Lester Nutter—Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.
Robert Nutter—Lieutenant, Army Hospital, Cooperstown, N. Y.
Asher Oakes—Honorably discharged.
Orin Oakes—Honorably discharged.
Franklin C. Padan—Lieutenant, Aviation Section.
Lynn F. Padan—Honorably discharged.
Robert S. Padan—2nd Lieut., M. R. S., Unit 329, Maryland.
Lawrence Patterson—Lieutenant, Co. L., 13th Reg., U. S. Marines, A. P. O., 705, France.
James A. Pearce—Honorably discharged.
Ralph C. Peel—M. T. C., A. P. O., 741, France.
Crowder Perkinson—Ensign, U. S. N., U. S. S. Eagle No. 12.
William D. Perkinson—Honorably discharged.
Harry E. Phillips—Honorably discharged.
Charles Pirung—Honorably discharged.
William Pixley—Honorably discharged.
Willard C. Poffenberger—Honorably discharged.
Elza Porter—Honorably discharged.
Fred Prediger—Retired List.
Charles Pray—Honorably discharged.
Richard B. Prince—Gov't Work, Norfolk, Va.
David Raesman—M. D., honorably discharged.
Harry Rapp—M. D., honorably discharged.
Paul Reisinger—U. S. M. C., U. S. S. Lancaster, Foreign Waters.
Graham Revare—Honorably discharged.
Harold Rhodes—Honorably discharged.
Ralph Riddlebarger—Co. C., 109th Inf., France.
William Ricker—Honorably discharged.
Harold Robertson—Cadet Flying Detachment, Kelley Field, San Antonio, Texas.

Wesley Ridenour—33 Engineers, Co. D., France.
William Quinn—Honorably discharged.
Arnold Schapiro—Sergeant, Cincinnati, Base Hospital No. 25, A. P. O., 767, France.
H. Rea Selby—Honorably discharged.
Lowell Selby—Honorably discharged.
John Shoemaker—Honorably discharged.
Howard Shoemaker—Honorably discharged.
S. Anslem Skelton—Honorably discharged.
William F. Smith—Honorably discharged.
John Simon—Honorably discharged.
Millard Smith—Great Lakes Training Camp.
Alfred L. Sprecker—Honorably discharged.
Adam Stahl—Honorably discharged.
Wendell G. Staten—Honorably discharged.
Adolph Stone—Honorably discharged.
Earl F. Strickland—Norfolk Hospital, Portsmouth, Va.
Oscar Strickland—Honorably discharged.
Emmet Swisshelm—U. S. Navy.
Howard Swisshelm—Base Hospital, Cape May, N. J.
James Edson Tener—Honorably discharged.
Bruce Thomas—Battery F., 323rd Field Artillery, A. E. F.
George Thomas—Honorably discharged.
Cecil Tidd—Honorably discharged.
Homer Thornton—Honorably discharged.
Hugh Tremper—Honorably discharged.
Charles Turley—21st Engineers, France.
Paul Walker—Lieutenant, Brigade, Fifth Field Artillery, A. P. O., 745, France.
Henry Wall—Honorably discharged.
Jesse Warner—1st Division, Co. A., 16th Inf., A. P. O., 905, France.
Carl Warner—14th Balloon Co., France.
Harry Wagner—Honorably discharged.
John L. Watkins—Honorably discharged.
Millard Wells—Honorably discharged.
Carey Williams—Lieutenant, Camp Shelby, Miss., Personnel Dept.
Evan C. Williams—Captain, Regular Army, Fort Leavenworth.
Forest Williams—Honorably discharged.
Graves Williams—Lieutenant, U. S. Marines, Phila., Pa.
James D. Williams—Lieutenant, 330th Inf., 83rd Division, Delaetred, Coblenz, Germany.
John E. Williams, Jr.—1st Sergeant, Personnel Dept., Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia.
Samuel Williams—Captain, Personnel Dept., France.
Paul Williams—Honorably discharged.
Leon Wilson—Sergeant, Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio.
Alfred Yapple—Honorably discharged.
Leslie Yapple—U. S. Aviation Base, Queentown, Ireland.
Dee York—Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.
Arthur Young—Photo Section 106, 2nd A. I. C., Air Service, Tours, France.
Clifford Zuhars—Naval Inspection of Ordinance, Erie, Pa.
Edwin A. Zuhars—Honorably discharged.

Gerald Matthews
William H. Miller
Morris Strayer
Russell D. Williams



J. List Carroll
Homer Church
James Dickey
Joseph Hicks

“One crowded hour of glorious life is worth an age without a name.”

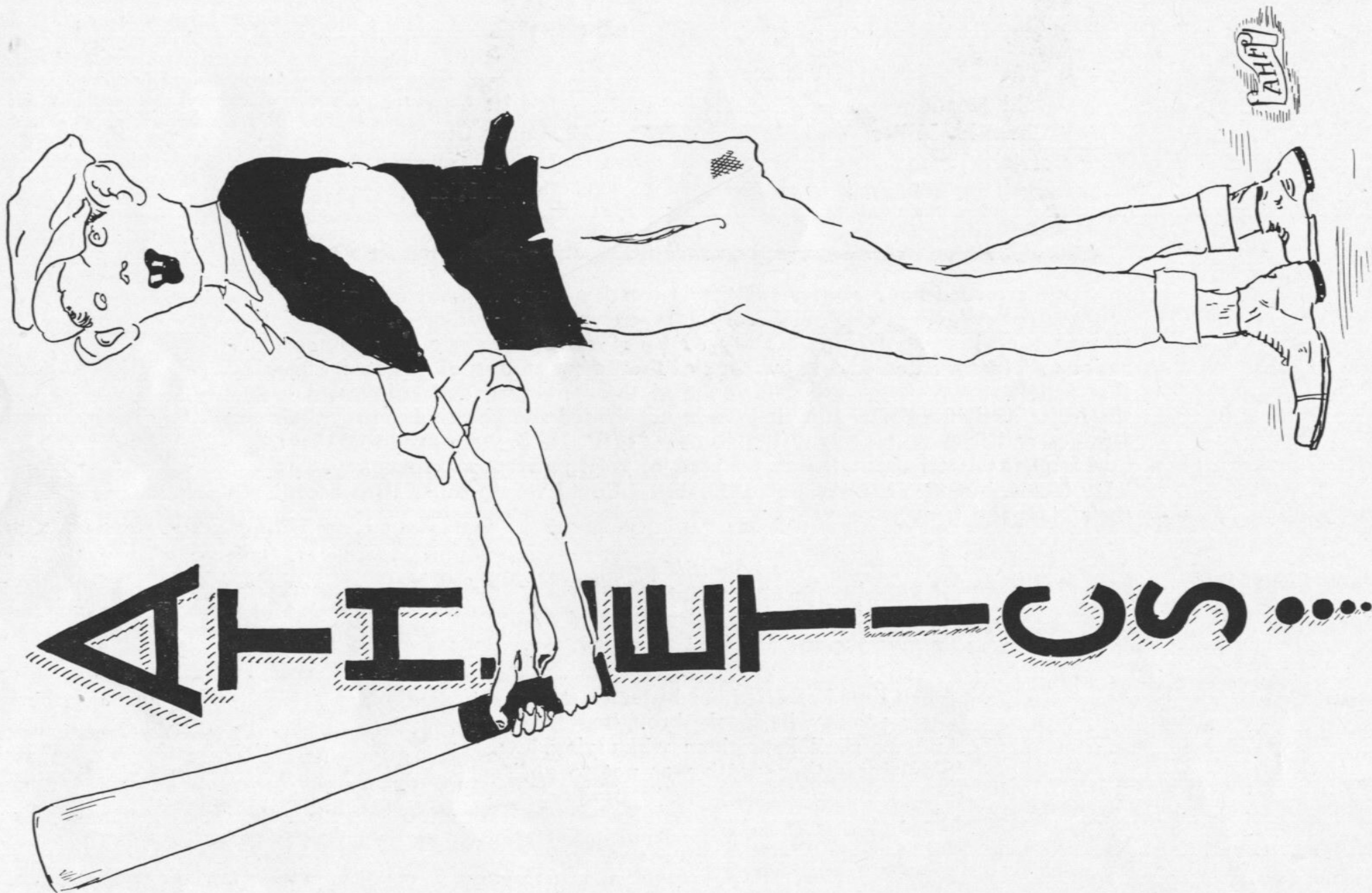
Lieutenants', Sergeants', and Corporals' chevrons, wound-stripes on their sleeves, a positive knowledge of duty well performed, are their only compensations. They are denied a knowledge of the happy ending of the struggle—that is left to us. They are denied the victorious return and enjoyment of the fruits of their effort. But they were not denied the knowledge that their families and friends, especially the students of P. H. S. were proud of them.

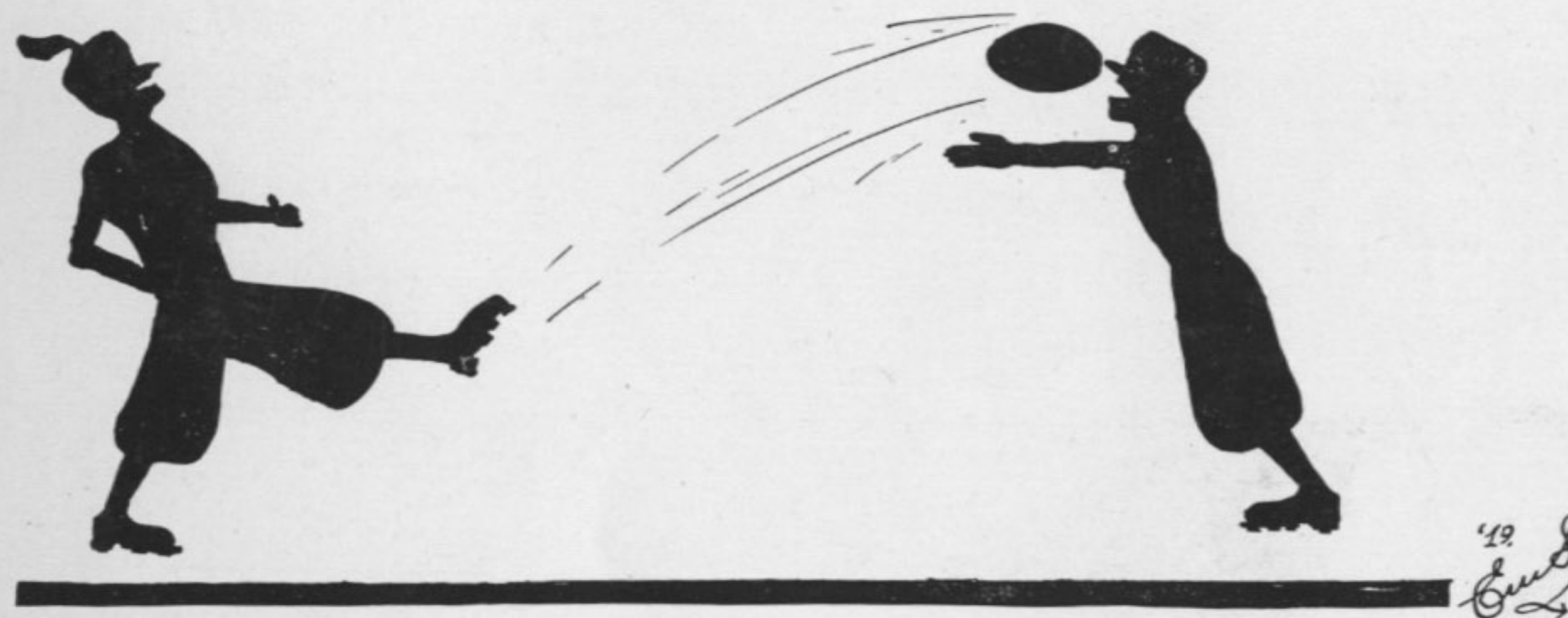
In all the letters sent home, we read of high patriotism, a life keyed to lofty ideals, but never a word of complaint. Could we do other than accept their view and truly say:

. We have the pride
Of knowing that they put aside
All selfish pleasures and were glad
To give the flag the best they had.

When time has dried our bitter tears
Their voices will speak throughout the years,
And we shall hear them whispering low,
“Far worse than death was not to go.”

A. L.





FOOTBALL.

ROBERT HESS, Coach
NOBLE LETT, Captain

SEYMOUR BEIN, Business Manager
OSCAR SAMPSON, Yell Leader

The P. H. S. Football Team had a very successful season, despite the four weeks of idleness caused by the influenza. The boys played five games, winning two, losing two, and tying one. The two games lost went to Huntington; the two victories were over Ashland and Rio Grande, while, at Charleston, W. Va., the battle ended in a tie.

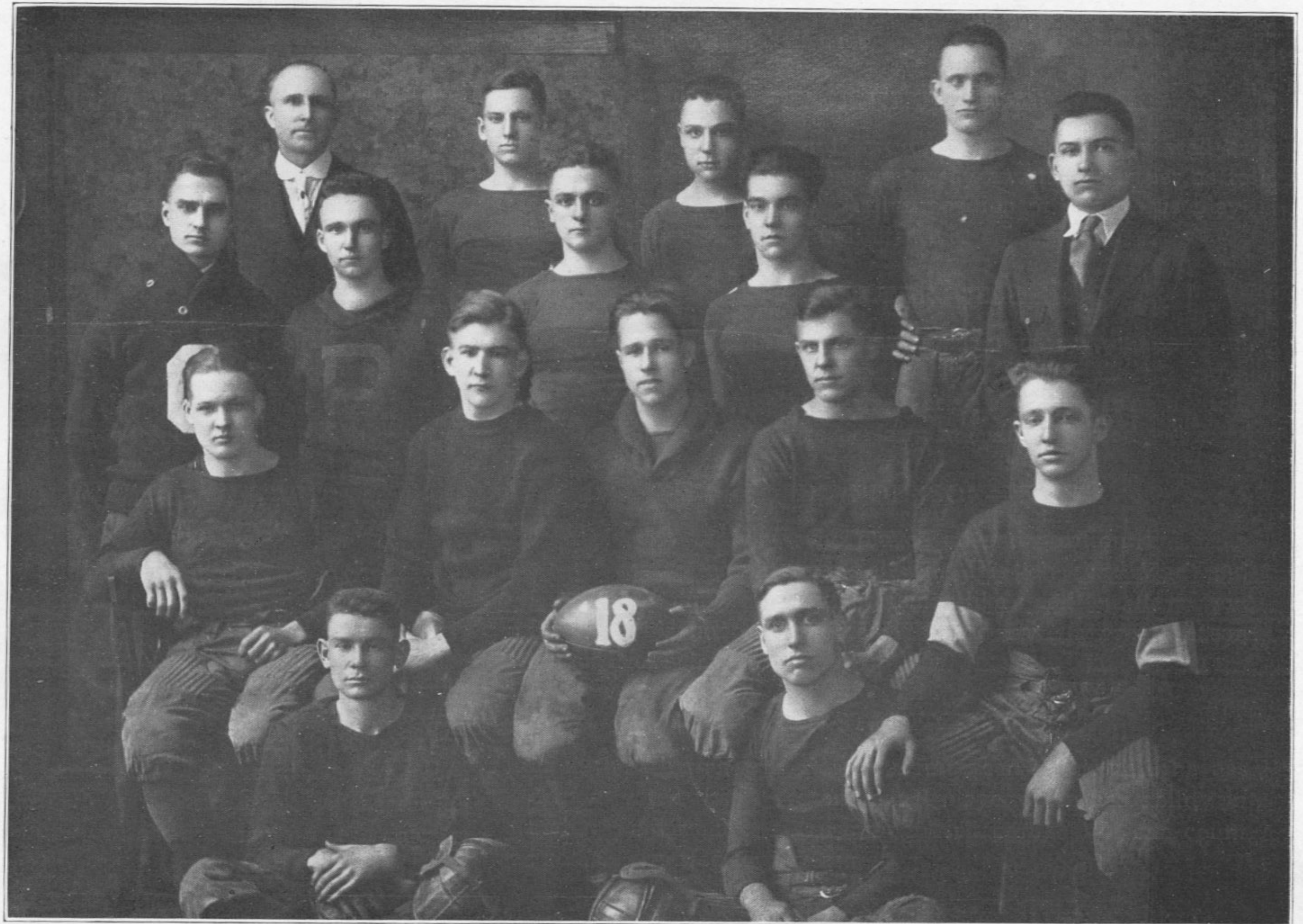
At the first game, played at Huntington, Portsmouth made a touchdown in the first few minutes of play. After that, however, the P. H. S. warriors decided that they had scored enough for the first contest, for Huntington was allowed to administer a trouncing to the tune of 38 to 7.

On the following Saturday, the team journeyed to Charleston, where the best game of the season was played. The impenetrable defense of the Red and Blue line, coupled with the local boys' ability to recover punts, was a decided feature

of the game. The work of P. H. S., in holding the well-drilled Charleston aggregation to a 0-0 tie, will go down in the grid-iron history of our school. Jack Creasy celebrated at center by constantly mistaking Eddie Cunliffe for a Charleston player. As for the results, ask Eddie.

After a long, long month's enforced vacation, due to the epidemic, the team again came to life for a fight with Huntington. This game will be forever remembered as a naval encounter. Having only two days' practice before the game, and being handicapped materially by the absence of Thomas Williams, our boys went down to defeat before the guns of the Huntington Armada by the score of 13-0.

The fourth game of the season was played at home, against Ashland. Aided by a fine day and a fast field, the P. H. S. scoring machine piled up 78 points. Ashland tried hard, but



simply could not check the trick and open-field plays of Coach Hess' aggregation.

The Thanksgiving game was played at home, against the much-heralded team from Rio Grande College, which had administered a beating to Gallipolis by a 36-0 score. Although the field was a sea of mud and water, P. H. S. scored 68 points against the visitors' 7. The left-tackle of the college team did succeed in wading through a small lake for Rio Grande's lone touchdown.

THE COACH

Robert Hess, or "Bobbie," as we often dare to call him, has made a name for himself, both as a coach and as a "trunuf" sport. Undoubtedly, he has proved himself one of the best men P. H. S. has ever had the honor of calling coach. It is rumored that "Bobbie" rolled out of his crib playing football, and cut his teeth on a basket ball. In taking charge of all athletics in our school, Mr. Hess without compensation has given us a large part of his valuable time. The student body thank him sincerely for his excellent work, and trust that he may return to pilot the Red and Blue through another successful season.

NOBLE LETT—"Margy"

Noble Lett, captain of the P. H. S. team, has proved himself par excellence as a captain and fullback. Noble was to the P. H. S. line what the second line trenches were to the Doughboys in the front. If the line weakened anywhere, Nobe was always there to strengthen it. When on the offensive, he tore openings in the opposing line that resembled the passage of a U. S. tank through the Hindenburg line.

THOMAS WILLIAMS—"Tommy"

Thomas Williams, half-back, is a wonder at open-field running, as well as a genius in catching and throwing forward

passes. Such a player is a valuable asset to any team. Tommy leaves school this year, and it is now up to Coach Hess to find another unbeatable half-back.

EDWARD CUNLIFFE—"Eddie"

The boys know that Eddie can play football as well as talk. Thus, it is not necessary to say anything further as to the young man's ability. At his position of guard, his playing was always snappy and effective.

FRED MULTER—"Butch"

Fred Multer, half-back, surely can carry that pigskin around the end and through the line, for consistent gains. Seldom did he ever fail to gain, when the gaining was needed. Fred is back next year to perform more of his good work.

RICHARD ANDERSON—"Dick"

Richard Anderson, who played an end position, has been elected captain of next year's eleven. His consistent work and fair dealing, among other sportsman-like qualities, have won for him this honor. The team should have a great season under Dick's leadership.

GEORGE STATEN—"Statie"

Although this was George's first year in football, he has demonstrated that he is one swell player. He has ability in making end runs and in running back punts. We can count upon George for next year.

JACKSONIAN CREASY—"Jack"

Creasy always has a word of cheer and a smile for all. Jack played the position of center, and was always so good-

natured that he caused the whole team to become light-hearted and ready for any fray. By the way, the old boy plays that center job in a very able manner.

HOWARD MORITZ—"Moritzzy"

Howard Moritz, tackle, deserves great credit for his ability in checking plays. He was in every play, and never gave up until the final whistle. Howard has another year with the team, and as he can serve either on the line or in the back-field, his value is unquestioned.

GEORGE LOCKE—"Doc"

George Locke could guard that pigskin to perfection. His "stick-to-it-ive-ness" has won him a place in the hearts of all Portsmouth lovers of football. George was one of the largest men of the line. Thus, to him, breaking holes in the opponents' defense was the greatest of sport.

RICHARD HOPKINS—"Red"

"Red" was the smallest man on the team. Yet, despite this fact, his spirit and grit could not be surpassed by any player on the team. He will be back next year, at the old end position.

RICHARD STRITMATTER—"Peter"

Although this was Richard's first year at football, he attracted much attention, being especially sure and fast in his favorite position of tackle. He returns next year.

CARL MORTON—"Rick"

Carl Morton, who hails from Kentucky, has all the grit and determination of his fellow-countrymen. It was in a very satisfactory manner, that he played the difficult end position.

RAY GRIMES—"Red"

Though it would make Ray turn fifty shades of pink if he could hear us saying this, he was absolutely "magnanimous" as quarterback. In every play, with both brain and brawn, "Red" supplied the guiding force that sent P. H. S. down the field. We will miss his speed and quick thinking in the fall.

SEYMOUR BEIN--"27.60"

Seymour Bein, business manager of the team, handled his work in a very capable manner. Whether P. H. S. won or lost, Seymour stood firm in his allegiance.

OSCAR SAMPSON—"Samp"

Oscar Sampson, as yell leader, has done much to keep up the "pep" of both the team and the crowd, through many a dark moment. No contest would be complete without "Ock's" presence as yell leader.

Just Notes

FOR SALE

Noble Lett's shoulder pads.

Eddie Cunliffe's and Ray Grimes' horse pads.

Victrola Records—"All Facts of the Huntington Game," by Eddie Cunliffe.

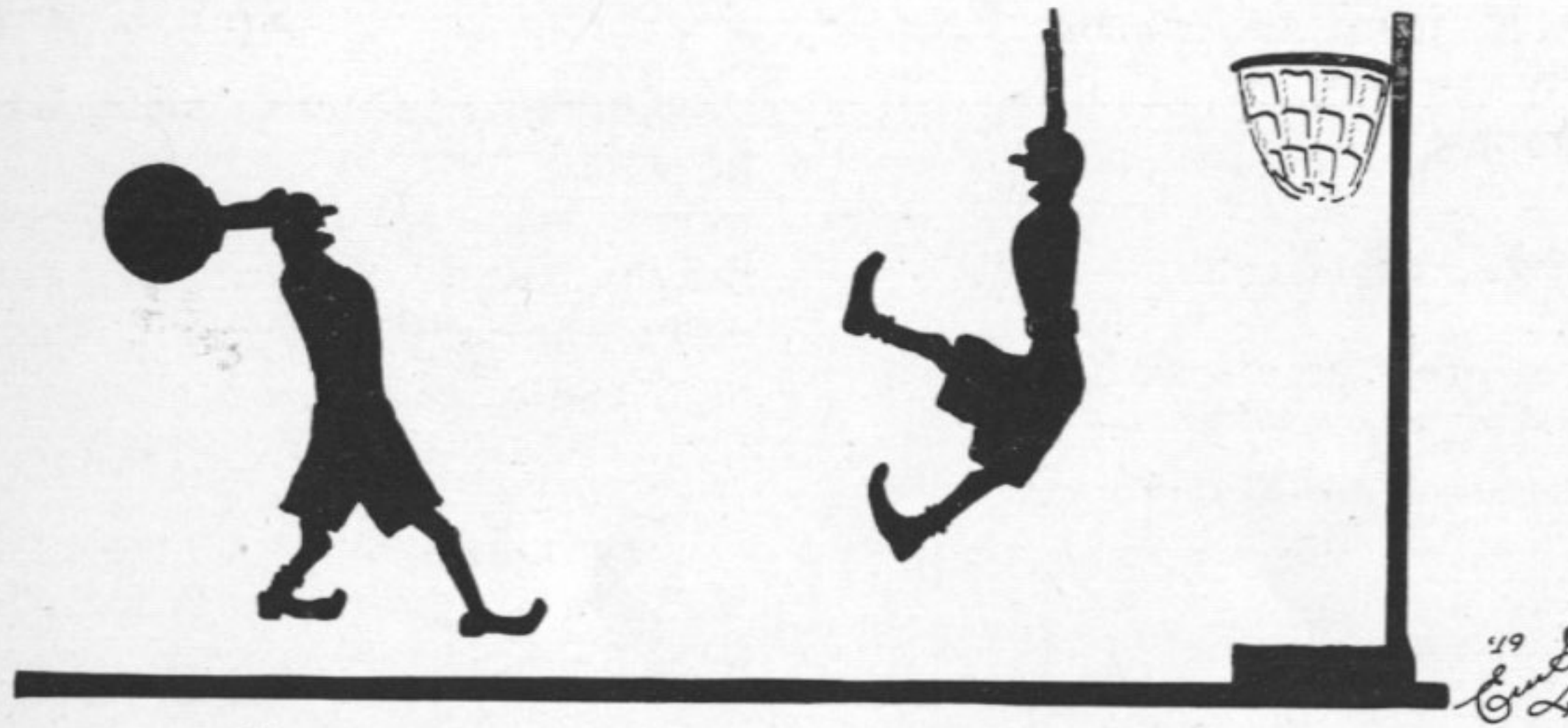
MEMORIES

Staten's willingness to borrow, but not to lend.

Our naval encounters with Huntington and Rio Grande.

A "one-hundred dollar" crowd out for the Turkey Day game.

The "wild-wild-wimmin" of Charleston fame.



BASKETBALL.

GUY EDWARDS—Captain

ROBERT HESS—Coach

RICHARD ANDERSON—Business Manager

The basketball season of 1918-1919, in P. H. S., was a great success, the team winning more games than any P. H. S. team before them, and coming out victors in 22 games of 23 played. The one defeat was sustained at the hands of Stivers High, of Dayton. This aggregation seemed to have our hoo-doo, in the short periods of a tournament game.

The unusual prosperity of the season was due to the clean, hard, and honest work of the team, to the splendid scrimmage practice with the loyal second team, and to the "stick-to-it" doctrine of the coach, Mr. Hess.

TOURNAMENTS

Our team played up to standard, when, on February 28, they journeyed to Athens to partake in the Ohio University tournament. There have been three of these tournaments, and, each time, P. H. S. has carried off first place honors, expressed in the form of a loving cup. This year, the tournament not only included Southeastern Ohio, but West Virginia as well. Probably Portsmouth's strongest rival was the

aggregation from Parkersburg, W. Va. The game between the two teams ended with the score 19 to 9, in our favor. This was a much closer game than the score would indicate, for, at the end of the first half, Parkersburg led 5 to 4. However, P. H. S. recovered in the second half, and sent Parkersburg home in dejection. The next victim was Bristol, W. Va., our team winning by the score of 29 to 11. The next contest, Athens vs. Portsmouth, was one of the dirtiest games ever played against P. H. S. It came so near ending in a general brawl, especially when it was seen that the Red and Blue were winners, that Athens has not yet recovered from the shock. The final game, with Shawnee, meant an easy conquest for our boys, the final result being 34 to 24. It must be admitted that Shawnee showed considerable "spunk," by going into the finals—"coachless."

The following week, due to the efforts of certain local business men, the team entered the tournament at Delaware, with high hopes of the State Championship. Here, in the opening game, our boys met Greenfield, defeating that or-



ganization 47 to 10. Lockland, next in line, retreated in great disorder, when it was handed a 47 to 9 defeat. Then came Portsmouth's only disaster of the season, and this could be dealt them only by the State Champions, Stivers High. Both P. H. S. and Stivers had seventeen victories and no defeats to their credit, when the unkind fates decreed that Stivers should be winners for the eighteenth time. In the consolation series, the Red and Blue humiliated Athens for the third time of the year—score 15 to 9. Sad, yet remarkable to relate, Portsmouth came within four points of the State Championship.

After this good showing in the State Tournament, the team accepted Sciotoville's challenge for a series to determine the champions of Scioto county. Sciotoville—we hate to say it—lost the first two games, despite the efforts of their honest coach, "Jude" Baesman.

THE COACH—Mr. Robert Hess deserves much of the credit for the excellence of this year's team. He is a conscientious, hard-working coach, always striving for the welfare of the boys. We hope that he may be with us for "aeons of ages," to insure the future of athletics at Portsmouth High.

"DICK," Business Manager—Due to the work of Richard Anderson, this team was able to play more games than any previous team, and still keep up the financial end of the season. We wish him success next year as football captain.

"SKINNY," Captain—Guy Edwards is yet to meet his rival in "basketry." This is "Skinny's" last year at P. H. S. Probably the best forward that our school ever produced, he deserved his place on the second All-State team. Edwards is the veteran of three Athens tournaments.

"BUTCH"—Fred Multer is one of the best running guards that ever did honor to a P. H. S. floor. The school wishes him the best of luck as captain of the 1919-1920 team.

"MORITZY"—Howard Moritz's playing was not of the spectacular type, but he was one of the absolute necessities of our winning team. He will again be with us next year as guard.

"HOPPY"—Richard Hopkins, although small, is mighty. His tricky dodging counted many points for the Red and Blue. "Hoppy" has yet another year to perform for P. H. S.

"STATIE"—George Staten is "Hoppy's" running mate, as they have played together for several years. What it takes to "wear out" an opponent, George certainly possesses in abundance. He returns to us for another season.

"NOBE"—No member of the P. H. S. basketball team has been more reliable than Noble Lett. The best that we can say of him is that he was always on the job, and that no opponent outplayed him.

"HEN"—Henry Gordon will receive a reserve letter as a reward for the consistent and conscientious game that he always played.

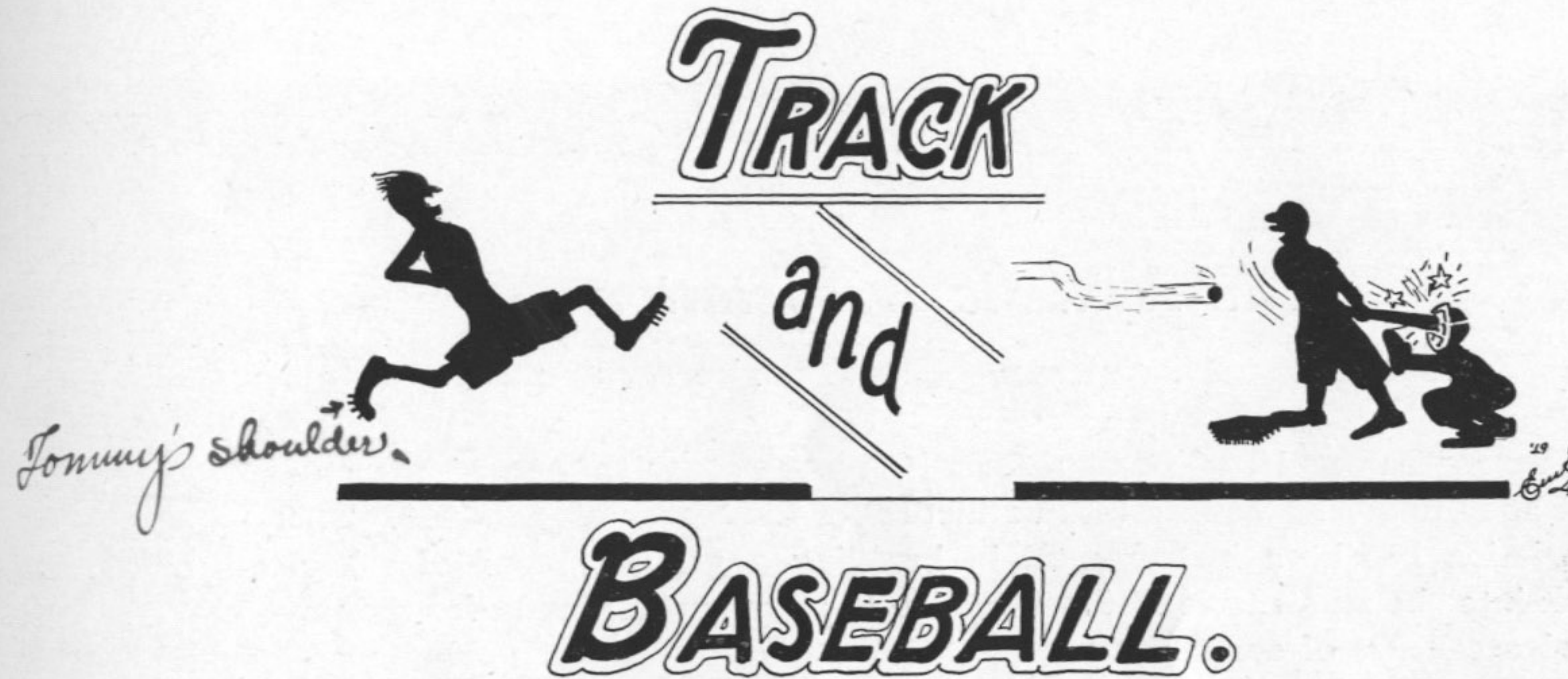
"POP"—Benson Ogier also will receive a reserve letter for the part he took as "sub" center.

1919

Lucasville	19	P. H. S.	43
Greenfield	18	P. H. S.	23
Ashville	9	P. H. S.	74
Ashland	15	P. H. S.	73
Gallipolis	10	P. H. S.	80
Ashville	23	P. H. S.	52
Circleville	15	P. H. S.	60
Huntington	23	P. H. S.	24
Ashland	3	P. H. S.	41
Waverly	4	P. H. S.	91
Athens	16	P. H. S.	30
O. U. Tournament—			
Parkersburg	9	P. H. S.	19
Bristol	11	P. H. S.	29
Athens	7	P. H. S.	11
Shawnee	24	P. H. S.	34
O. W. U. Tournament—			
Greenfield	10	P. H. S.	47
Lockland	9	P. H. S.	47
Stivers	20	P. H. S.	17
Athens	9	P. H. S.	15
Huntington	22	P. H. S.	25
Sciotoville	27	P. H. S.	37
Sciotoville	20	P. H. S.	46

date with Howard. Icky!
 Total Points 323
picture show in Sciotoville afterwards.
 Total Points 918
gave Rossy a nickel to shut off the automatic pians.





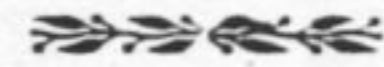
ROBERT HESS—Coach
 THOMAS WILLIAMS—Captain Track
 RAY GRIMES—Captain Baseball
 GEORGE LOCKE—Business Manager

Track and baseball are two of the major sports that have been sadly neglected at P. H. S. for the last several years. However, inasmuch as there has been a general athletic revival in our school, it was determined that P. H. S. should have a successful track and baseball squad. Of course, as the "Annual" goes to press, the season is just fairly starting in both these branches of athletics, and, as yet, it is difficult to say what our standing for this year will be. Thomas Williams and the coach are working hard to give us a crack track team. An inter-class field day and meets with Charleston and Huntington are among the coming events. Of course, the really big affair for the boys is the Big Six Meet, which is to take place among the Ohio high schools at Columbus the latter part of May. As there is an abundance of good ma-

terial out for the team, and as the squad's motto is "Work," our hopes are high. Our Principal, Mr. Stailey, is endeavoring to organize a Scioto Valley Track Association for the coming year. If this movement should bear fruit, the future of P. H. S. on the cinder path is certainly assured.

When Coach Hess issued a call for baseball candidates about thirty-six loyal lads responded. Every evening the boys have been hard at work, endeavoring to round into good shape. Although many schools are without teams, P. H. S. has scheduled a few games for this year, and our boys are looking forward to some great times. Patriotism has made athletics "go" in Portsmouth High. May this patriotism increase. May it stand behind the spring sports until track and baseball shall be established factors in the life of the Red and Blue.

The Athletic Association

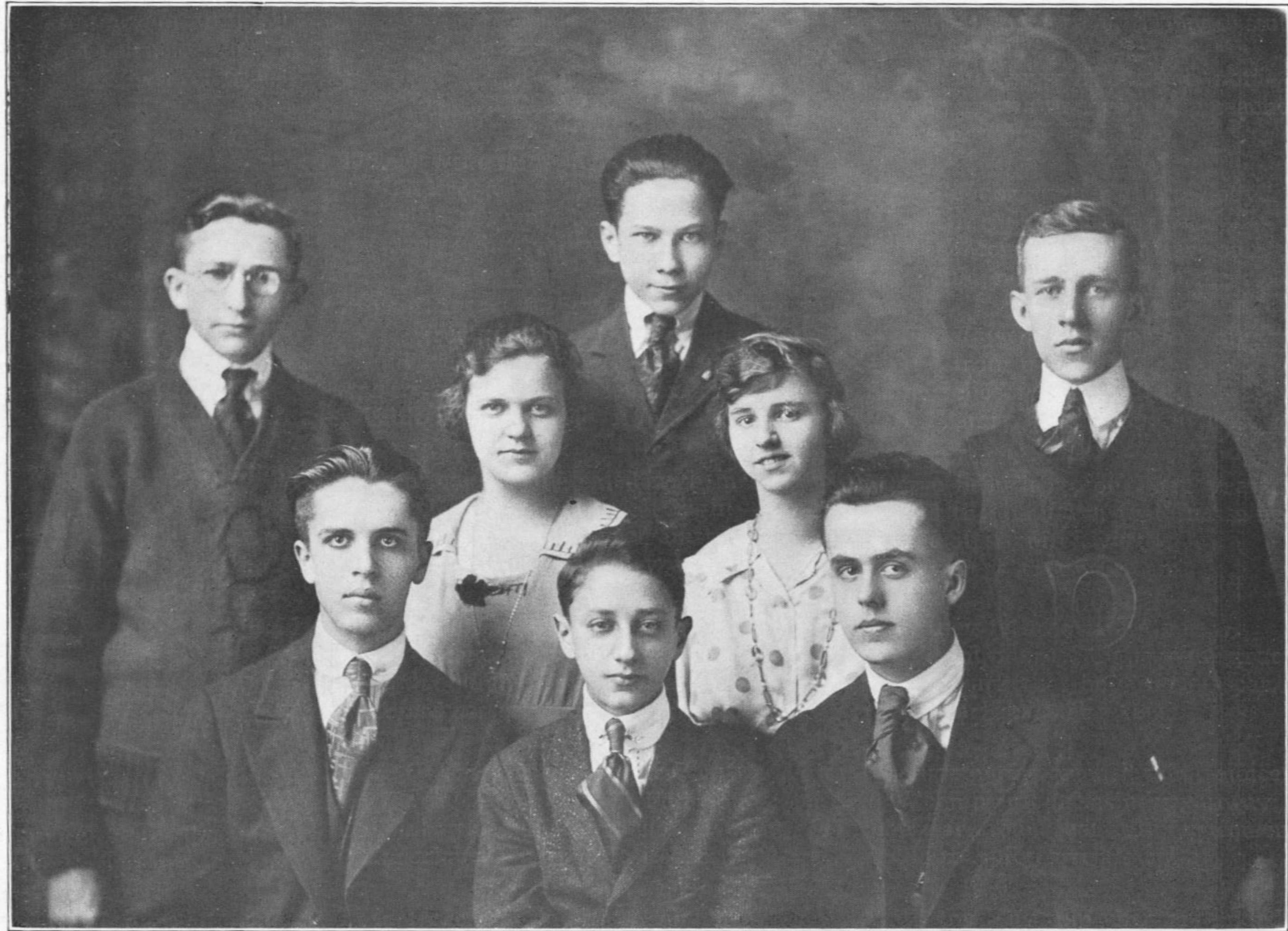


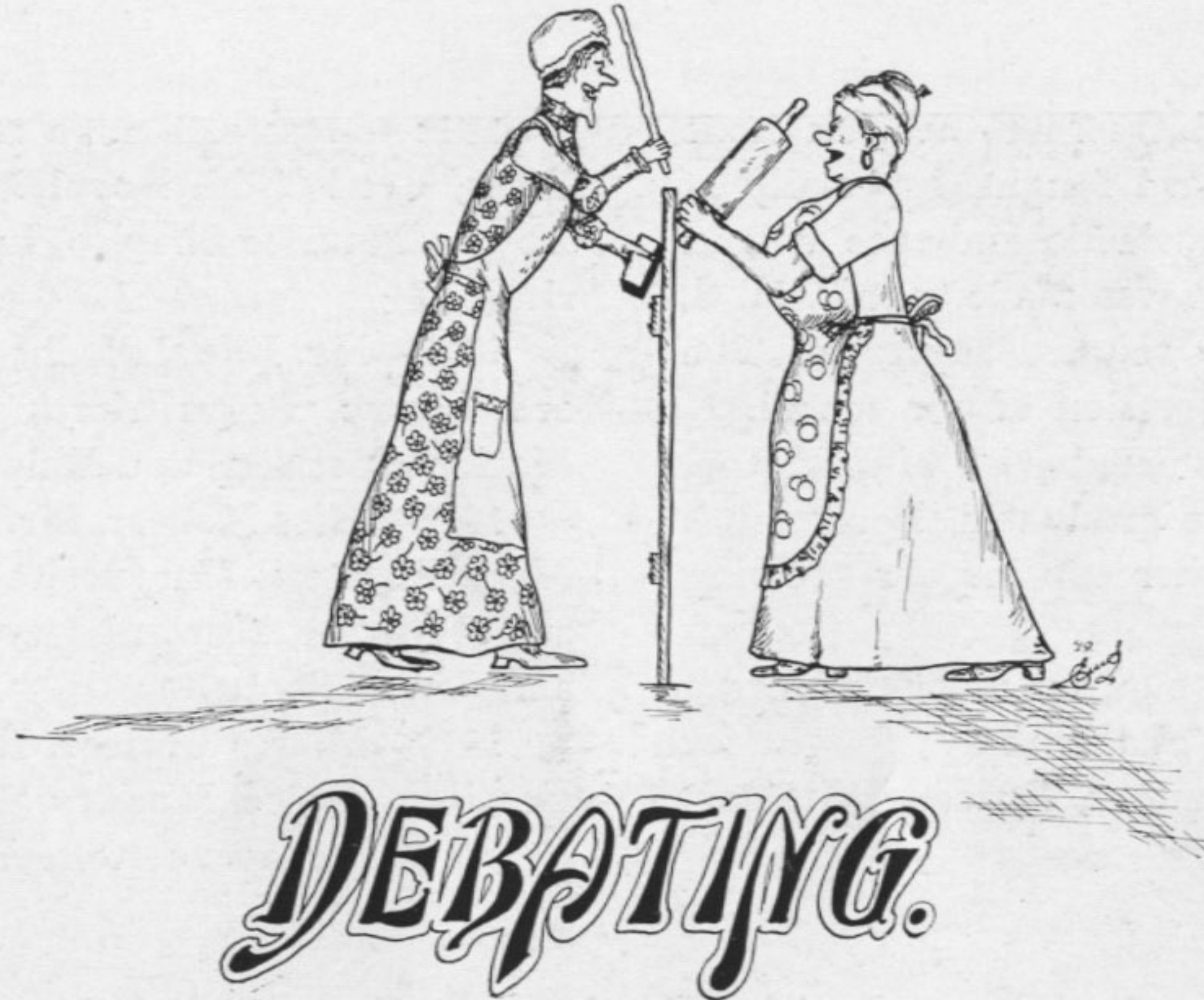
The football and basketball associations were organized among the student body to insure the interest in athletics for the season of 1918-1919. The association has been instrumental in instilling a genuine brand of school spirit into the students of P. H. S. and must be given full credit for the unusual excellence of our athletics.

The following officers were chosen for both associations:

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Thomas Williams
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Olga DeMinico
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Ray Grimes
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mary Butler
Executive Committee	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	}	Fred Geiler, Chairman Marcella Sommer Helen Matthews
Student Manager	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Richard Anderson
Assistant Student Manager	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	George Locke
Cheer Leader	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Oscar Sampson
Reporter	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Clara Cropper

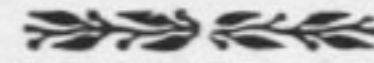






DEBATING.

Portsmouth-Huntington Debate



After four years of hard work and split decisions, victory has been gained, at last, by the P. H. S. Debating Teams. Four years ago, Huntington offered a silver loving cup to the winner of a series of debates between Huntington and P. H. S. For the first three years, two teams have represented each school, a debate being held in Huntington and in Portsmouth on the same evening, and for those first three years, the result was an even break, both schools winning at one place and losing at the other.

This year, with the long-fought series running into an extra season, P. H. S. determined to win. The team was fortunate in securing, as coaches, Miss Emma Cramer, Miss Edna Houser, and Miss Margaret T. Ricker.

On April 25, the Portsmouth negative team, composed of Helen Dowling, Isaac Kelley, Howard Lowry, and Fred Pride, alternate, met the H. H. S. affirmative team at Huntington. The West Virginia debaters were William Maier, Edward Dowis, and Charles Love. The judges were Attorneys Willis, Stewart, and Woods, all of Ashland, Ky.

The P. H. S. affirmative team, which debated at home, consisted of Russell Rutledge, Ward Miller, Eugene Schloss, and Grace Mooney, alternate. The Huntington team, which they met, was comprised of Harry Wright, Lucien Harrison, and Clifford Hooge. The judges here were Dr. Borger, of Ohio University, Prof. Wood, of Ohio State University, and Dean Minnich, of Miami University.

The question debated was "Resolved: That the United States Government Should Own and Operate the Telephone and Telegraph." The debate was hard fought, especially at Portsmouth, where a large and enthusiastic audience was in attendance. When the announcement was made that P. H. S. was the winner of both debates, joy reigned supreme. The loving cup is now the permanent possession of our school.

Next year, a new series will be started with Huntington. Although five of this year's team are graduates, Portsmouth has enough material left to win another cup for our growing collection of trophies.

In considering the winning of the cup, we must not forget the debaters of former years. Three of them have fought for Uncle Sam in France, one of the number, Russell Williams, giving his life for his country.

The teams of the last four years were as follows:

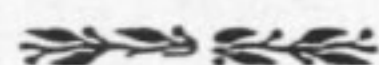
1916—Messrs. Bridge and Stewart, coaches; Russell Williams, Cecil Tidd, Royal Marting, Harry Davidson, Howard Lowry, Maurice Shapiro, Lorin Cunningham, and Marion Garrison.

1917—Mr. Riley, coach; Cecil Tidd, Harry Davidson, Howard Lowry, Royal Marting, Ward Miller, Maurice Shapiro, Marion Garrison, and Ralph Samson.

1918—Miss Houser, Mr. Leach, and Mr. Fullerton, coaches; Mary Pusateri, Marguerite Fullerton, Evelyn Campbell, Russell Rutledge, Howard Lowry, Maurice Mendel, Isaac Kelley, and James Scott.

1919—Misses Cramer, Houser, and Ricker, coaches; Helen Dowling, Grace Mooney, Russell Rutledge, Howard Lowry, Ward Miller, Isaac Kelley, Eugene Schloss, Frederick Pride.

"A Two-Inch Switzer Sandwich"



Eugene Mathias Junior, a Senior in Portsmouth High School, sat (or did he sit?) in his accustomed chair at his accustomed time (very methodical of him, don't you think?) trying, trying to write a story. A real story with a plot—this was his goal. Impossible!!!! The dreaded day for the papers was just two days away. He had not made even a beginning. He saw, in the distance, a big sixty per cent., leading his friend English along by the ear. Eugene shuddered.

In the next room Eugene's father was giving a solitary solo. "B-z-z-z-z-z-z, B-r-r-r-o-o-f-f, S-s-s-s-s-s. Do (low). Do (high—the whole scale in between, of course). B-z-z-z-z!" Groan. So! Even his beloved father was unknowingly trying to keep him from success. Just then a great

idea suddenly burst into Eugene's (ivory) head. "I have an idea!" cried he (just like the dime novel hero). Said Eugene: "I will let this matter slide. If, by chance, when I seek repose, I should have any dreams, I swear, by the Athenian oath, that I shall use those dreams as my story."

(End of first act. CURTAIN.)

Accordingly, our hero laid his plans with great precision. First, he must eat something that would induce sleep quickly and that would be the cause of a great dream. "Just the thing!" he exclaimed. (Another bright thought.) "I'll eat a Switzer cheese sandwich, and top that off with a big Jumbo pickle. If I have no dreams."

Eugene was a man of his word. To say a thing was to do it. Quickly, he ate the pickle and a two-inch sandwich, with

about a half pound of Switzer cheese. "Now for repose," said he. (The plot thickens. Bring out your opera glasses to note the hero.)

Time: four o'clock the next morning. Eugene had had a bad night. The house quaked, so great were Eugene's tossings. (Hist! For those who do not realize the fact—here is where the dream begins.)

"Hark!" cried an angel to Eugene. Our hero only gazed at her with disgust. "Hark!" cried the devil to the sleeper. Eugene wearily shut his eyes. At the same time, he waved his hand mystically (Eugene did this) saying, "Back, back, I'll have none of thee!" The devil and the angel vanished.

"Alas!" cried our hero, "this is my busy day, I daresay!" What was the matter? "I am falling!" Falling, falling falling. But to where was he falling? His face was white. He was going DOWN—not up. He knew it, for he could feel it. He was going down! And people had said that he had such a promising career before him. O-O-O-O-OHHHHH. (That's my specialty.) He gave one big shriek. (Next morning, Eugene swore by all that was holy that he never made a sound, and, furthermore, that he slept like a log through the entire night.) He could actually see the smoke now. He could smell it. It smelled like burned arsenic. No, it had the flavor of garlic. It was suffocating; it was terrible. Eugene gave another tremendous howl.

Suddenly, he experienced a change of atmosphere. Where was he? Where? He looked at the ceiling. The sunlight was shining in through a very small window, the only window in the room. Horrors! Was it true? The window was barred with three strong, steel bars. But, perhaps, this was a door. Most horrible to relate, the door had six locks thereon. And the walls were of solid stone.

(End of second act.)

Our hero, being of such courageous stock, now sat down to

think over the matter. Said he to himself, "This will never do. I must extricate myself from this predicament." Moodily, he sat gazing at the opposite wall. What? Was it that the wall moved? No, the wall was not moving, but one stone was—slowly, slowly, and more slowly. Eugene glued his eyes to the spot. First, there came through a sword—a sword about six feet in length. Eugene shuddered, for it was covered with blood. Next, came a deathly white hand. Eugene shut his eyes in horror. When he again opened them, lo, he saw a most beautiful (they always are) virgin, standing before him. "What are thy commands, master?" she asked. Our hero stared in suspicious wonder. Then, he realized that he was hungry, very hungry—famished. "Bring me food and drink." The maiden vanished. Soon she reappeared with a monster tray, heaped full of—two-inch Switzer sandwiches. Eugene took one look. He then emitted his favorite expression: "Back, back, I'll have none of thee! Bring me drink." The virgin now brought a fluid. Was it water? Terrificissimus!! It was a quart of juice, squeezed from ten Jumbo pickles! Our hero gasped—then turned red, blue, purple, and brown. He then turned away. For two whole days, he stood in this position. Unable to stand any longer, he was forced to sit down. Three days later, he looked around. What?

What was this? He was walking along the Chillicothe Pike. But everything looked gray. A large machine was coming behind him. He heard the horn, and tried to get out of the way. Too late, too late! By some miraculous force, the driver picked up our hero, just as the machine passed. Overcome by a sense of gratitude, Eugene turned to thank the person who had rescued him. Horrors! The man had no head! Why, he was not there at all! The machine was running without a driver. Our hero, man that he was, took hold of the steering wheel. Manfully, he attempted to run the car. It lurched, it plunged, it snorted, it banged! Now he was

guiding it over a huge, level country. Rapidly, was he advancing toward the mountains. He shuddered. In the mountains, there would be the narrow trail to overcome! Thrice, and four times—he shuddered. He was in the mountains now. He gave a GREAT shudder. Then, such a sigh did he heave that he stopped the engine. Quickly Eugene dismounted from the car.

(End of third act.)

But where was he to go? He knew that already he had travelled thousands of miles. On all sides, he could see wild beasts—on one side, a lion; on the other, a bear. In front of him, was coiled a huge snake. Behind him, there crawled an alligator (on dry land). Eugene rolled his eyes in agony (more dime novel). He sent forth one mighty shriek. A devil—THE Devil appeared.

(Short intermission.)

“Oh, kind person!” beseeched our hero, “take me from this horrendous place. Take me, whithersoever you wish.” With one sweep of his mighty arm, the Devil took Eugene Mathias at his word. Down, down, they plunged—still down. Well, perhaps, it was for the best. He had to die sometime, anyway. But this would not be dying. He must sit, forever, by a fire,

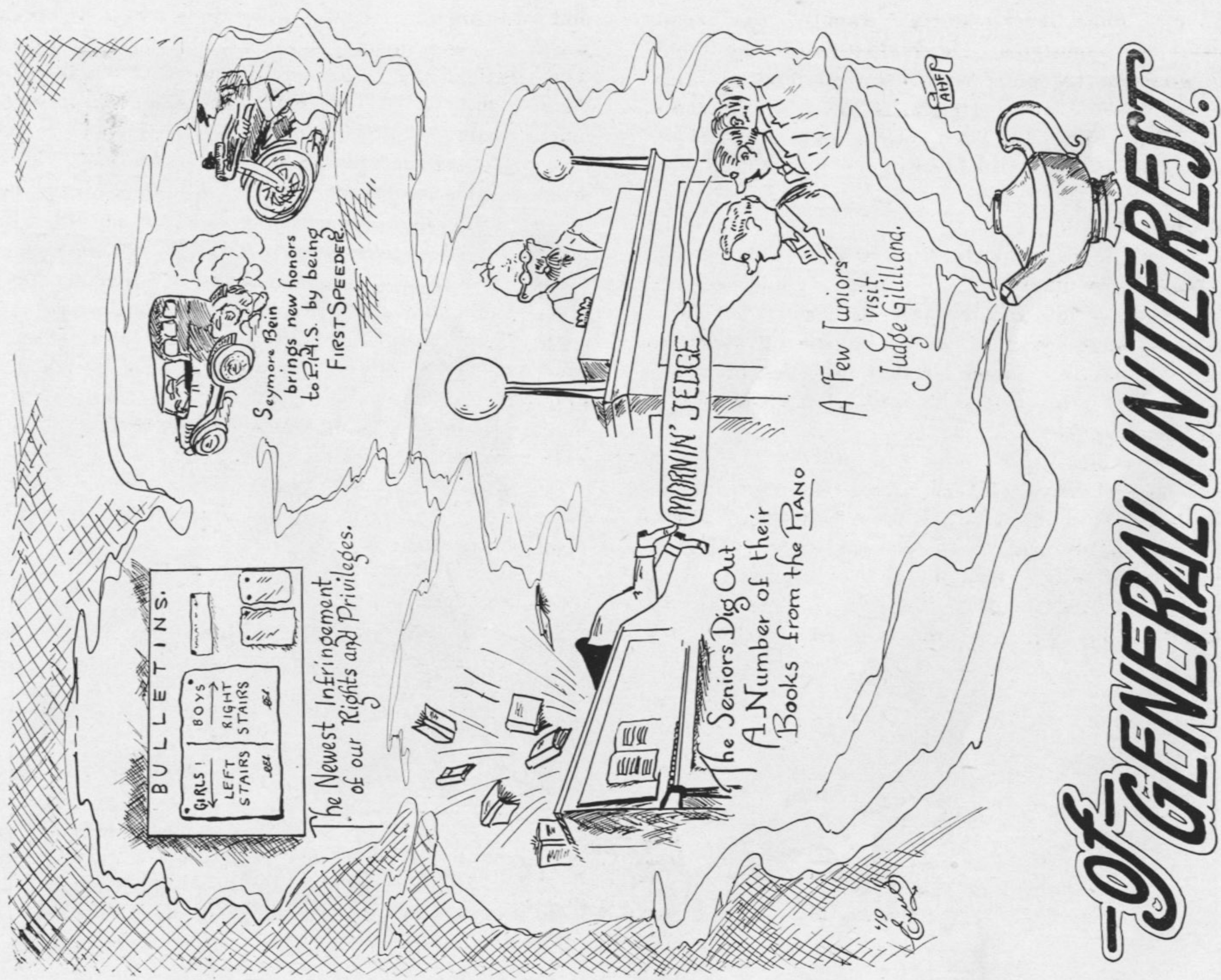
and toast his toes. Down, down, they went. It became rather warm. It was burning hot. Oh, for a drink of cold water. The Devil grinned hideously at our poor forsaken hero. Resigning himself to the inevitable, Eugene screwed up sufficient courage to look about him. Why, there in the Devil’s own parlor sat all the school teachers he had ever known or seen. High school teachers were also there. Glory be! There is a silver lining to every cloud. Even the English teachers were there! Eugene was curious. What were those people doing? He moved closer to them. “Suffering cats!” he exclaimed in American. Each was playing with a white-hot coal. The Devil grinned more hideously than ever. “Come,” said he, “come to your doom.” Eugene shrieked loud and long. But all was in vain. Into a pot of boiling water he was flung. Boom! BOOMMMMMMMMMMM..... (Eugene awakes from dream.)

Next day, Eugene Mathias Junior, Senior in Portsmouth High, went to school. He had a big bump and scratch on his head—but a great story in his book.

(CURTAIN.)

ALBERT FREYTAG, '19.





of GENERAL INTEREST

Mock trial
Chapel.



Our table -

Do-Shi-Kai



MOTTO—"Be a friend."

PURPOSE—To create and maintain among high school girls Christian ideas of womanhood; to help each member be her best self; to promote true friendship and democracy throughout the school; to have the right kind of a good time; to engage in definite social service and learn the meaning of true citizenship."

Any organization, with such a purpose and motto, can do nothing but succeed. That this organization has succeeded, has been shown by the fact that it has existed for four years, while other high school clubs faded into the dim regions of the past. The Do Shi Kai came into existence when the class of '19 were Freshmen, in 1915; but it is not going out with it, in 1919.

Early in the year the following officers were elected:

President	- - - - -	Miriam Neudoerfer
Vice-President	- - - - -	Helen Matthews
Secretary	- - - - -	Mabel Helt
Treasurer	- - - - -	Florence Bein

The following chairmen of committees were appointed: Service, Marie Young; Social, Lucy Dedrick; Membership, Helen Matthews; Program, Jane Chandler; Poster, Margaret Haney.

Among the social activities of the organization was a winter picnic in the P. H. S. Gymnasium, on November 22, 1918. On December 19, 1918, a Christmas Service Party was held at

the Y. W. C. A. Each girl took a 10 cent toy for some poor child. On January 24, the girls met and made picture books for a convalescent hospital. These books were sent to the base hospital at Camp Sherman. On February 21, a minstrel show was given in the P. H. S. Auditorium. On March 21, a service party was held; and on April 25, an Easter party. On May 9, at the last meeting of the girls, the officers were installed.

"My heart shall beat with thine, my friend,
My hand, thy hand shall clasp to-day,
And evermore until the end,
Of Life's long, long way.

"If thou hast any faults, my friend,
Then they shall be as naught to me,
Because thy virtues so transcend,
Them, I will see.

"And thou my friend will ever be,
My solace and my guiding star,
Where'er I be, I'll think of thee,
Or near or far.

"And that is why God made us friends,
Gave this fortaste of Heaven's bliss;
Of all the priceless gifts he sends,
The best is this."

V. M., '19

*Put me down for a "Farewell Speech" — (never gave it). Miss
Melty tried to get intimate & called me "Ginnie" ^{on programme} Speech, sounds like a fowl.*

The Orchestra



Under the able direction of Miss Harriet Scarff, the Red and Blue Orchestra has furnished the necessary music for P. H. S. At every chapel exercise, lecture, debate, and dramatic performance, the orchestra has performed with satisfactory results. Although the organization suffered from inability to schedule sufficient periods for practice, early in the year, the musical side of school life has been well maintained. Each member of the orchestra is granted credit to the extent of one-fourth unit per semester. Despite the fact that we lose many of our musicians by graduation in June, P. H. S. will still demand and receive another "spirit enlivener" for the year 1919-1920.

Personnel

Mary Kaut	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Pianist
Bernice Kimble	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Violin
Hazel Barngrover	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Violin
Grace Mooney	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Violin
Dorothy Freund	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Violin
Clifton Yeager	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Violin
Carmon Oakley	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Clarinet
Howard Lowry	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Cornet
Paul Oakley	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Cornet
Stanley McCoy	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Cornet
Clyde McCoy	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Saxophone
Roy Barrett	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Drums



Bossip just in to hold the horn.

Lecture Course



Among the best of the pleasures brought to the people of Portsmouth, through the efforts of the High School, have been the Lecture Courses. For several years lectures and concerts of the highest calibre have been presented for the approval of our generous patrons. This year, the Redpath Bureau furnished the course, costing twelve hundred dollars. The High School has realized the sum of seven hundred, fifty dollars on the season of 1918-1919. This money will be used in purchasing new volumes for the school library, which is becoming quite complete.

The first scheduled number, the Kaffir Boys, appeared in the garb of their native African tribes. Their musical ability, as well as their skill in speaking correct English, would do credit to the best trained citizen of a more enlightened civilization.

On November 4, the Tchaikowsky Quartet appeared, followed, on December 18, by the well known lecturer, Mr. Fred G. Bale.

One of the most pleasing numbers of the course was the program of readings presented by Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Pierce. However, it was the Farner Concert Company, which appeared on February 24, that brought a rare treat to Portsmouth music lovers. The personnel of the company is Mlle. Bertha Farner, soprano; Martha Alexander, violin; Ethel Murray, cello; and Earle Browne, piano.

On April 6, came the Orpheus Quartet, worthy to rank with the finest four-part male singing organizations in America or Europe. Mark Sullivan, editor of "Collier's," on April 17, delivered his lecture on the Peace Conference as he observed its workings in Paris.

Miss Sarah Mildred Wilmer, reader and war worker in France, delighted her audience with her tale of experiences

"dear little y roman!" Ich! - shis about fifty,

abroad. Yet, it was for the old favorite, Russel Conwell, to close the year's course with his lecture, on the evening of April 30. His is the humor and the thought that never loses its warmth.

In Time of Peace

The High School has been honored by some of the positions given to its graduates in helping solve the problems of peace, as well as those of war. Reuben Horchow, '14, who served in France during the war, is now in the countries of Asia Minor, investigating food conditions in that part of the world. His appointment came from Mr. Herbert Hoover.

Lieut. Col. Ricker, '90, left this country for service abroad in February, 1918. At first, he was in the Ordnance Department, superintending the distribution of ammunition. While in England, Scotland, Sweden, Norway, and Denmark, he was on the Purchasing Board. After peace was declared, Lieut. Col. Ricker received a splendid appointment as head of the Commission on War Damages, in Rome. He has now returned to the United States, having fulfilled his important duty. Thus, as in many other ways, does the Red and Blue go forward; the "sun never sets" upon its glory.

Our 1919 "Victory Baby"

All Portsmouth anxiously awaited the arrival of the first 1919 baby—the "Victory Baby." Presents in profusion were ready for the little herald of the first year of peace. Imagine the great importance of the Senior Class when it was found that the 1919 baby was the little sister of one of our graduates, Russell Rice. Of course, the Seniors joined the list of donors; as a result, Ruth Victoria—for such is her name—is the proud possessor of a big War Savings Stamp, that carries with it the best wishes of the Class of '19. Yes, even the gods themselves seem to smile upon us.

Chapel Talks

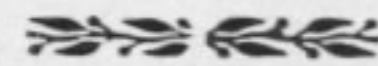


Not least among the many new features introduced into our school this present year by our new principal, Mr. Stailey, have been the chapel talks and programs. From the various walks of life, and especially from the different churches, representatives have been invited in to speak to us, largely along vocational lines. This privilege of hearing the best that some of our most prominent citizens have to offer us is a training not to be disregarded. The 1919 chapel schedule has been as follows:

- Jan. 9—Address by Dr. Chandler of the Bigelow M. E. Church.
- Jan. 14—Address by Supt. Frank Appel of the Public Schools.
- Jan. 16—Address on the Ministry as a Vocation by Dr. N. E. Butler of Trinity Church.
- Jan. 21—"Cans," a talk by Judge A. Z. Blair.
- Jan. 28—Address by Mr. C. E. Stailey.
- Jan. 30—"The League of Nations," by Rev. P. C. Wolfe, from Manly M. E. Church.

- Feb. 6—"Personal Experiences," by Rector Powell, of All Saints Episcopal Church.
- Feb. 10—Roosevelt Memorial Program, under the direction of Miss Emma Cramer.
- Feb. 12—Lincoln Memorial, in charge of Senior Class, aided by Miss Margaret Ricker.
- Feb. 18—Play presented by the P. H. S. Spanish Club.
- Feb. 20—"The Juvenile Court," address by Judge N. B. Gilliland.
- Feb. 25—Address on Australia, by Rev. Brown, evangelist from the Christian Church.
- March 4—Address by Rev. C. R. Oakley, pastor of the First Christian Church.
- March 6—"Life Insurance," by Mr. J. H. Finney.
- April 8—Address on "Authority," by Rev. McGuirk of the Holy Redeemer Church.
- April 17—"The Democracy of Education," by Leon Fromm, Jewish Rabbi.
- April 22—Miss Hall, of the War Savings Stamps Committee, in patriotic meeting.
- May 1—Chapel Song Fest.

"A Modern Merchant of Venice"

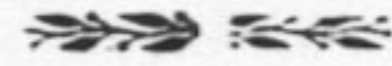


On February 21, the Senior Class, with the assistance of some of the football squad, presented a play in the High School Auditorium—"A Modern Merchant of Venice." There was present a highly appreciative audience. The comedy was a riot of fun, every member of the cast showing excellent dramatic talent. The comedy was in costume, and was set off by a variety of stage properties. Mr. Stailey, our new principal, directed the play, which was given under the auspices of the Athletic Association. About \$150.00 was realized for the purpose of buying equipment for the athletic teams. Following is the cast of characters:

- The Duke.....Guy Edwards
- Antonio, Captain of P. H. S. football teamNoble Lett
- Bassanio, his friend and suitor to PortiaRossmore Gault

- Gratiano, another friend and football player ... Clyde DeLong
- Shylock, gambler and former player of Ironton Hi, John Reilly
- Tubal, friend of Shylock and captain of Ironton Hi, Chas. Benn
- Launcelot Gobbo, servant to ShylockEugene Schloss
- The Professor, an X-ray specialistFred Geiler
- PolicemanMaurice Dalton
- Portia, rich heiress and student of P. H. S.Mary Butler
- Nerissa, her P. H. S. friendOlga De Minico
- Jessica, ward of ShylockLeMonne Jackson
- Abbie Samantha Threedica, a preceptressBernice Kimble
- Polly, Portia's maidRuth Baker
- Mrs. Gobbo, Launcelot's motherVirginia Spencer
- Antonio's motherMarcella Sommer
- Football PlayersP. H. S. Team

Senior Class Play



The Senior Class Play, "Let's Get Married," was presented on the evenings of May 22 and 23, in the High School Auditorium. The cast was a double one, the play being portrayed by different persons on each evening. Each character played well the part assigned him. Under the capable direction of Mrs. Walter Gableman, the very clever situations of the play were brought out to the best advantage, the audience being very much pleased by the wholesome good humor of the plays.

"Let's Get Married" is a three act comedy drama from the pen of Lewis Beach. However, it is most deceiving in its name, since no one really "gets married." The old Greek unities of time and place are observed throughout. Three young women plan to elope with three young men, at the fatal hour of eleven. All six are attending a house party, and, in the course of affairs, things become very confused. Mary, the Irish housekeeper, is an instrumental part of the confusion. Finally, it is decided by all six of the young people, that a life of "single blessedness" is, after all, the most to be desired.

With its clever, natural characterization, its excellent construction, and the humor of its many situations, "Let's Get Married" is a play that will please any audience, and test the dramatic ability of any group of amateur theatrical performers.

The money derived from the sale of tickets for the class play will be used in purchasing some useful gift for the school, to be left as a memorial of the Class of 1919.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Mrs. Stewart	{	Persis Flowers
	{	Clara Cropper

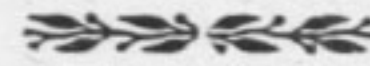
Mary, the housekeeper	{	Violet McFarland
	{	Virginia Spencer
Phyllis Goddard, niece of Mrs. Stewart	{	Madeline Ruel
	{	Helene Nye
Gerald Stewart	{	John Reilly
	{	Howard Lowry
Elizabeth Stewart	{	Mary Holmes
	{	Mildred Pritchard
Cyril Edwards, Gerald's friend	{	Carmon Oakley
	{	Ross Moore Gault
Angeline Burwood, friend of Elizabeth	{	Mabel Hasselmann
	{	Laura Sheldon
Jack Ring, Elizabeth's fiance	{	Noble Lett
	{	Armin Lindenmyer

The scene is laid in the living room of the Stewart home, late in the month of November.

Senior Party

The epidemic of influenza prevented the usual Senior Hallowe'en Party. However, on the evening of January 3, the class held a most delightful party in the High School Gymnasium. The committee on arrangements consisted of Ruth Baker, Grace Mooney, Mildred Pritchard, Ross Moore Gault, Russell Rice, and John Reilly. Representatives from each of the other classes were present, as well as several members of the faculty. The evening was pleasantly spent with music and dancing, after which refreshments were served in the school lunch room. This was the only party held by the Seniors, since the second term has been crowded with the regular duties of school life.

The Faculty and Me



It was a bright and sunny morning,
And the clock had just struck eight;
When Miss Ball said, "Where is Oscar?"
But poor Oscar, he came late.

Of course, I got what I expected;
To the office I was sent—
And I paid the penalty after school,
But the time was dearly spent.

Then I wandered from my study,
Up one floor to see Miss Hall—
And no other did I encounter
Than Miss Ricker, stern and tall.

"Well," she said, "whom are you hunting?"
Thanks to wit in such distress—
For a sudden impulse seized me,
"I am looking for Coach Hess."

Thus I hurried on and upward,
Into the Chemistry lab I tore,—
But I found Miss Sayre busy,
Giving lessons to Mr. Moore.

Course, I knew I wasn't wanted
And to Miss Braulin I did go—
And I got "some more" reception,
Savoring less of weal than woe.

So I wandered to Mrs. Mitchell,
And Miss Cramer I did see,
And as for Mr. Walden—
I don't think he's stuck on me.

Then I went unto Miss Welty,
Who had, for me, a smile—
But while we were busy talking,
Through the door walked Mrs. Kyle.

From here to Miss Graham I sauntered,
And Miss Houser, she was there,
And my pedigree was being read,
Until in came Miss Ayer.

And, of course, she sided with me,
And the others thought it fright—
That she should decide against them,
When she knew that they were right.

I do think she is mistreated,
Why, she even works the clock,
And, she climbs upon the table,
Regardless of tearing her frock.

Next I went to Mr. Wheeler,
Miss Dupuy methought I'd reach—
But, into the adjoining room I went,
And chatted with Mr. Leach.

Then I peered in at Mr. Glandon—
And to my chief delight,
Caught him and Mr. Bakker,
Singing with all their might.

Miss Summers says, "They'll sing in chapel";
Mr. Stailey says, "they'll not"—
For he knows that two new teachers,
Are not that easily got.

Mr. Glandon carries the melody,
And Mr. Bakker, the bass—
But the combined vocal action,
I could not further trace.

Hence, I went to my assembly
And from my desk I took,
Some relic of old P. H. S.,
A History and Civics book.

I have been here four long years,
And they say I'm just the same,—
And I often, often wonder,
Why it is that I remain.

Yes, they tell that I am noisy,
And, of course, I guess it's true,
And remark that boys like Oscar,
Are far apart and few.

Though every teacher will rejoice,
When my soul has passed away,
There are some that still must meet me
On that Resurrection Day.

With the long dim chapters ended,
And my body laid to rest,
They can look at the sod above me,
For, "Beneath it lies the Pest."

OSCAR TENNYSON SAMPSON, '19.



none in step but me

P. H. S.
SNAP SHOTS FROM
FOWLERS
-1919-



WAITING-?



Hikers



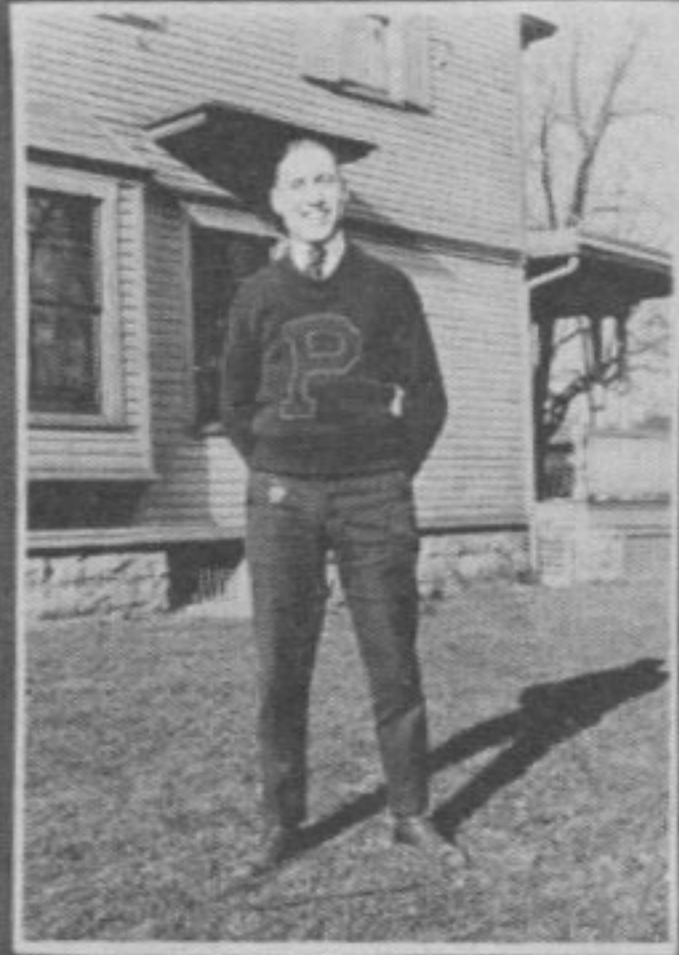
Tommy



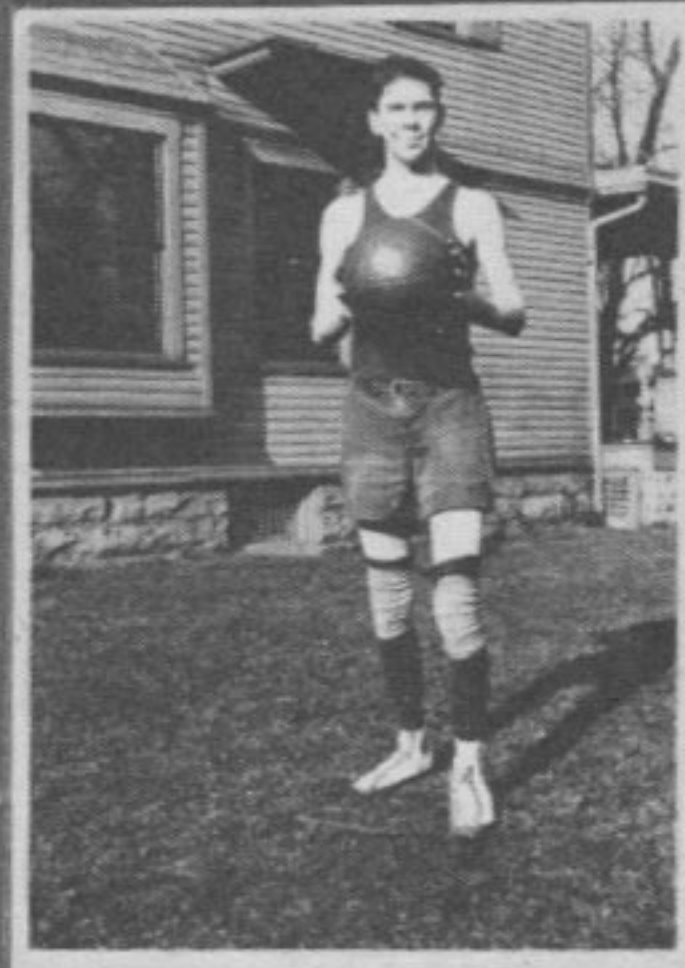
Love me Love my dog



Nobe



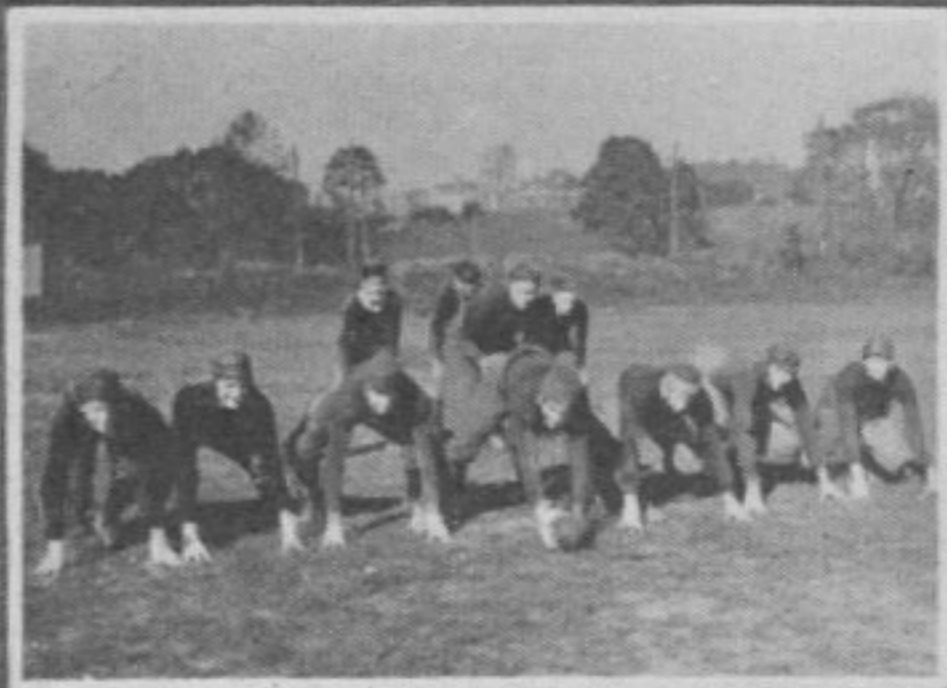
Dick



Guy



Goose step



Rah-rah-team

P. H. S.
-1919-
WITH A KODAK
FROM FOWLER

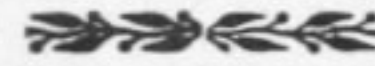


Champs



Oh boy

Public Auction



I, C. E. Stailey, Sheriff of Portsmouth High School, County of Mental Depravity, State of Blissful Ignorance, do hereby publicly announce that on June sixth, A. D. 1919 (Year of the 1919 Alumni—the fourteenth hour) at 1:30 p. m., a public auction will be held from the back door of the High School Building. (Patrons are warned not to carelessly step on the seeding at the terrace.)

Assisted by Bailiff Thomas Slade, I will dispose of the earthly goods of the Senior Class of 1919, who by that time have promised to die from lack of exertion. Inasmuch as there are no living heirs, and inasmuch as there are none who can produce a coat of arms in verifying any kinship to the at—that-time deceased, it will be necessary to dispose of the personal and impersonal effects of the departed at public auction. Goods will be sold only at prices, such that the aggregate will pay expenses of cremation in the fiery glance of the Faculty.

The articles that will go to the highest and loudest bidder are as follows:

- I. One class motto (used but little, as good as new).
- II. Block of modern seats (collapsible style with wire hat containers) situated in Chapel Addition, lot 25x15; furnishes fine view of the stream of Oratory and the Plaza; conducive to rest and sleep; all assessments and mortgages paid on Beman's Pepsin parked thereupon.
- III. Two winter apartments on Ball Avenue, the other on Hall Boulevard (electric lighted but not storm proof); would suggest that prospective purchaser equip the former apartment with modern safety latches.
- IV. Senior qualities of dignity, in somewhat delapidated condition, but open to remodeling.
- V. A good standing with the faculty, the desideratum of all upright citizens.
- VI. The privilege of defending with Miss Ricker the "Constitution of the United States, and those of the respective States."

VII. One Spanish, Latin, and French vocabulary (supply limited).

VIII. Seventy-five American Book Company ponies, "1919" models, guaranteed to pace thirty lines a minute; somewhat worn out by over-work, but yet able; can be seen, on application, after midnight at private stockyards (one G. F. Bakker barred from inspection until day of sale).

IX. Self-assurance, versatility, and natural aptitude for writing English themes.

X. One copy of the modern drama, "The Parting of the Ways," written, in April, by the faculty to prevent congestion on stairways; the most potent reform drama of the age; dedicated to the deceased Senior Class.

XI. A place to hold the Senior Banquet.

XII. Eighty seats in the "Noon-time Hashery," with all that appertains thereto.

XIII. The parliamentary procedure that has ever demoralized the class meetings.

XIV. One faded set of Class Colors—Pink(eye) and (gan)Green.

XV. Echoes of our bright remarks that have made each rafter beam at P. H. S.

XVI. Sixty Senior Books which will be given away, if those who at one time stole them will but kindly call.

XVII. A vast collection of reading reports, containing the chronicles of the human race from Adam to us; unexcelled for literary style.

XVIII. The abundance of red ink of the last four years (can be used as "blud" in future dramatic performances).

XIX. The old time "pep" that has won football games for P. H. S. and has driven study hall teachers to desperation.

XX. Eighty transparent cerebellums, lattice-work finish, very delicate and fragile (see Miss Ball for references).

Positively no favoritism will be shown, but goods will go to the one who comes first and bids highest.

C. E. STAILEY, Auctioneer.



I. B. PLUMBDIPPIE, EDITOR

Foreword: Every joke in this section of the "Annual" is absolutely guaranteed to have stood the test of Time. There are none without a pedigree. Every blessed one can trace his genealogy to Adam. As for any feelings or sensibilities that may be lacerated by this satirical sheet, we take no blame. The person of the staff is inviolable.—1919 "Annual" Staff.

WOW!

Miss Cramer: "Let everyone come to class with a three-minute oral composition."

D. Gulker: "Do you want that written in ink?"

Creasy (at lunch counter): "Do you serve stewed clams?"

Waitress: "Sure. Come on in and sit down."

Bein (on evening of "Who's Who" Contest): "Say, Miss Welty, where are they counting those votes? I want to know what I won."

MOB HIM, GIRLS

Ross Gault (with pensive seriousness): "Say fellows, it's hard to decide on that 'Prettiest Girl' Contest. I don't know as there are any real b-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l girls around here."

WANTED

Another cow-bell for my drum.—Barrett.

A crack at that "measly five per cent."—Mr. Stailey.

Nobility in all things.—LeMonne Jackson.

Night watchman for 104.—Miss Ball.

Some one to notice me.—A Sophomore.

Laboratory Assistant; must be bomb-proof and must have no nasal prejudices.—Miss Sayre.

A Senior Class that appreciates Mythology.—Mr. Bakker.

Students with table manners.—Miss Stokely.

Six dress suits.—Six Senior Actors.

More vegetables.—Our Favorite Soup.

Program

THE "LOST-TONE-IAN" ARTISTS

....in the....

STATE HOME FOR THE OVER-EDUCATED

Thursday, January 41, 1937.

1. Invocation Rev. Oscar Sampson, C. O. D.
2. Address—"How I Live on Twenty-three Hours Sleep a Day" Cyril Van Winkie Heid
3. Tenor Solo, "My Love, She Left Me When I Sold My Car" Seymour Bein
4. Address, "Confessions of a Coco-Cola Drinker" ..
..... Dr. Ross Moore Gault
5. Clarinet Solo, "Old Kentucky" .. Carmon Richard Oakley
6. Lecture, "How the Natives of P. H. S. Are Over-coming Tribal Heredity" Rev. Albert Freytag
Returned Foreign Missionary.
7. Male Quartette, "When Summer Came, They Put Us in the Cooler"
..... Messrs. Anderson, Bode, Knost, and Grimes
8. Interpretative Dance, "The Rose of the Sahara" ..
..... Fred Geiler
9. Song, "Nobody Knows How Dry We Are"
..... Congregation Standing
10. Benediction Rev. Sun Ray Grimes

AT THAT, HE WAS RIGHT

Mr. Walden: "What is the Unit of Measure of electricity?"

Oscar S.: "What?"

Mr. Walden: "Watt is correct, Sampson."

HARDER PLEASE

P. D. Q.: "What were some of the questions in the Civics test?"

Ruth F.: "Give five advantages of a combination."

Miss Ricker (in Civics): "What is a phillipic?"

John R.: "A phillipic is a fanatic, er—John Brown, for instance."

When Greek meets Greek—they start a restaurant.

EXAMINATION QUESTIONS

(To be answered while choir sings softly "Lest We Forget")

If "The Raven" makes one's blood run cold, what will make Homer Tingle?

If candy and flowers won't fetch her, what will bring Helen Nye?

If she makes a hit in the class play, who'll send Persis Flowers?

If Portsmouth wins the track meet, when will Daisy Crowe?

If crowned heads no longer are popular, how does Madeline Ruel?

If she ever pays an income tax, how will Jennie Dodge?

If some one would "bust" that bass drum, however would Roy Barrett?

If ever James should lose his Beard, pray then whom would Harold Barber?

If the Sophomores get a "rotten" deal, just why not let Ruth Streich?

If a girl wants to get up grades in Geometry, can't she let Professor Wheeler?

If Portsmouth had lost the big debate, what now could Freddie Pride?

If some one always sends Helen Keyes, whatever can George Locke?

If he stole that awful appetite, where did Cyril Heid?

If Satan keeps the home-fires burning, will not Halder Frye?

If we should flunk out on these questions, would not Miss Emily Ball?

AN ELEGY

(Posthumous)

How dear to my heart is that old eastern stairway,
Which, daily, my love and I too fondly blessed;
Those windings, those meetings—oh, take it away dear!
For now love's dimmed star climbs alone down the West.

(The author of this poem died of loneliness before a suitable chorus could be written. However, if jazzed to "The Old Oaken Bucket" the effect is quite melancholy.)

MEN'S FASHION LAWS FOR COMMENCEMENT.

1. Trousers shall be two feet from the floor.
2. Socks shall be polka dot (we'll all wear stripes later).
3. Shirts shall have the prevailing colors of green and pink.
4. Shoes shall be equipped with spikes, to prevent slipping on stage.
5. No hair shall be cut higher than two inches above the left ear, and "parts in the middle" are barred.
6. Green collars and pink bow ties shall prevail.
7. No man shall carry more than five dozen bunches of celery.
8. Ears shall be strapped to the head (the stage will be crowded).
9. B. V. D.'s shall be left to the discretion of the wearer.
—Order Art Committee (Seniors.)

Miss Welty: "What was the result of the Norman Conquest?"

Soph.: "Harold got shot in the eye."

Pete: "How can one economize on steps?"

Mary: "By taking longer steps."

Prominent Lecturer (before addressing Portsmouth audience): "I always try to select my lecture after viewing the audience. To-night I shall speak on the "Martyrdom of Fools."

LOST.

Lost—\$27.60. S. Bein.

Lost—One tune. The Orchestra.

Lost—Sixty Senior Books. 104.

Lost—Our standing in the probate court. The Juniors.

Lost—One east stairway. I. M. Romeo.

Lost—My sense of humor. "Annual" Joke Editor

Snappy Up-to-the-Minute Styles for Young Men



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GALLIA AND LAWSON --- EAST END

PIPPA FLUNKS.
(Not Browning's.)

The class is all ready
The teacher's begun,
Beginning's at Vergil,
The line dark and fell.
Verbs are but pronouns,
Translation is gone,
My pony's at home, girls,
All's night here in—
(It isn't ladylike to say).

“Why aren't the Seniors
using ponies this year?”
“Because they are afraid
they will get a Bakker.”

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Head to Foot Outfitters

Men - - - Boys

The would-be graduate with ten per cent. to go, knows what it is to be "knee-deep in June."

WUXTRA!

After the beloved minister had announced to the congregation his intention of leaving, in a month's time, for another field, a real tragedy occurred. The next number on the order of services was a gospel solo, "Why Not Now?"

BOWLING AND BILLIARDS

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Fifth and Chilli.

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Service

Kyle's Drug Store

East End

Mary had a little dress,
To the banquet she did wear it;
And when she stooped to take a seat,
What did she do but tear it!

This really happened.

Poor George (rubbing his eyes after Mr. Moore has turned the study hall lights on): "How do you expect anybody to sleep in here with all this light?"

*Spend Your
Spare Minutes*

—at—

THE PLAY HOUSE

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COMPANY AT LEAST.

Dr. Powell (addressing chapel): "I face you this morning with a blank mind."

Mr. Stailey (reassuringly): "Don't let that worry you, there are plenty more in the audience."

Miss Sayer: "What period do you like best?"

Freshie: "Lunch period."

Coach: "This is the first nice day this month."

"Snapper": "No wonder, Bien got his hair cut."

Fred Geiler is the highest boy in the Senior Class; Schloss is the lowest.

WORD STUDY.

Irritant—something which irritates.

Counter Irritant—a woman shopping.

Schwartz

HIGH GRADE TAILOR
HATTER AND
FURNISHER

S. W. CORNER FOURTH
AND CHILLICOTHE

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PORTSMOUTH

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MADE TO ORDER

ALSO SHOES

WOLFF

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THAT TREATS
YOU RIGHT

315-317 Chillicothe St.

THE SPEEDER.

There was once a worthy Junior,
And his name was Seymour Bein;
Took his car and went to Milbrook,
To bring back our baseball nine.

Down Gallia Street he speeded,
Not worried in the least;
But, sad to tell, the morning after
He was wanted by the police.

Then he went and faced the mayor;
"Twenty-seven sixty is your fine."
"Very well," said worthy Seymour,
"Just send the bill to Papa Bein."
—Oscar Sampson, '19.

Dullness: "What's that man planting glass for?"
Pertness: "To raise windows."

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1856

62 Years in
Business

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Brand & Lawson

East End

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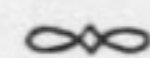
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OUR LANGUAGE.

"Did you call Edith up this morning?"

"Yes, but she wasn't down."

"But why didn't you call her down?"

"Because she wasn't up."

"Then call her up now and call her down for not being down when you called her up."—Exchange.

CALL THE DOCTOR.

Miss Ball: "Cyril, wash your face if you're sleepy."

Cyril: "If I wash my face, I'll be sick."

TU TRU.

Miss Sayer: "Why do you refer to Fred G. as a cow?"

Ruth B.: "Because he is always chewing."

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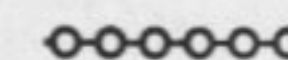
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Flood & Blake

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FOR ONCE.

Miss B.: "What's the matter with Oscar this morning? He is sober (in the face)."

Oscar: "I got a fever blister on my lip."

Miss Sayre (assigning lesson): "For to-morrow, take bleaching powder and gypsum."

M. K. (in low whisper): "Did she say 'skip some'?"

HOW THINGS HAVE CHANGED.

Adam gave one bone (\$1) for a wife.

Dates first grew on trees. Now they are made.

WONDER HOW HE KNEW?

Senior Girl: "What is hay fever?"

Senior Boy: "Heart trouble caused by falling in love with a grass-widow."

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and Wall Paper*

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Evolution—A trick performed by Darwin, who made a monkey out of Adam.

Hug—A roundabout way of expressing affection.

Mitten—Something a tender-hearted girl gives a young man when she is going to make it chilly for him.

A POAM.

They sat beside the moonlit sea,

Yet flirted not, and then ???

The reason I found to be,

That both of them were men.—Exchange.

SEIZE THE OPPORTUNITY.

L. W. (sadly): "I wish the Lord had made me a man."

Capt. J. E. B. (softly): "He did; I'm the man."

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TO A CIVICS BOOK.

(An obituary.)

He's a castaway fellow, all dirty and yellow,
Forsaken he lies on the dark garret floor;
All wretched and lonely for now he is only
A mere wreck of what was a horror before.

His pride is quite shattered, his leaves are all battered,
Each one of them cruelly scribbled and torn;
He had but one cover (they tore off the other)
And that one is dreadfully battered and worn.

Once he looked thrifty, where books bright and nifty
Were arranged in a long, shining row on a shelf;
He had a fine cover, gilded all over,
Not one was more beautiful than he himself.

But here he is lying, degraded and dying,
While old dusty cobwebs are covering him o'er;
Alone and forsaken, while naught can awaken
The glory he knew in the sweet days of yore.

—Sampson, '19.

SHE KNOWS FROM EXPERIENCE.

F. G. (speaking of Chemistry lesson): "Do you expect us
to learn this lesson, Miss Sayre?"

Miss Sayre: "No, I wouldn't be so foolish!"

N. Lett: "What would the Kaiser say if he passed the
Chemistry Laboratory?"

R. Grimes: "He'd shout, 'Kamerad, more American Gas!'"

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HERE AM I.

Miss Chandler (trying to think of an example of a sentence in Spanish): "I am looking for a man."
Senior Girl: "So am I."

THIS MEANS US.

Miss Ricker (looking wildly about for roll-book): "Where is my little red book which contains the short and simple annals of the poor?"

GAS, WE SUPPOSE.

Physics Teacher: "What is the source of the sun's energy?"
'20: "Falling meters."

CORRECT.

T. T.: "What is the equator?"
'22: "A menagerie lion runnin' roun' the earth."

THE ODD CENT.

L. J.: "A penny for your thoughts, dearie."
N.: "The very thing! You know, I was just thinking how I was to ride home with only four cents in my pocket."

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WHY, OSCAR DOESN'T NEED IT!

Sampson (in Senior meeting): "Say, do you have to come to that baccalaureate sermon?"

PROF. GETS SARCASTIC.

Student (to Mr. Hess, who was examining Prof. Appel's B. C. '59 Roadster): "Say, Prof., what you studying, mechanics?"

Prof. Hess: "No, Ancient History."

OVERHEARD AT LUNCH.

Senior: "Who was the greatest figure of the war—Wilson or Foch?"

Freshman (butting in): "I don't know that, but I can tell you who was most talked about."

Senior: "Who's that?"

Freshman: "Why, this Alice Lorraine the French and Germans fought over."—Exchange.

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The prime meridian is called the "eternal date line."
Queen Victoria reigned sixty years. She was the longest sovereign that ever ruled in England.
Congregation is changing the form of a verb.
Vinculum is a singe of aggregations.
A quality expressed by fingers is numeral.
A frog is a bug with four legs. It stands up in front and sits down behind.

SHAKESPEARE

Brutus: "Oh, Caesar, my liege, have you eaten of Cassius' pickled persimmons?"

Caesar: "Et tu, Brute."

THIS IS REALLY TRUE

Joke Editor: "Mr. Wheeler, do you know any good jokes for the 'Annual'?"

Mr. Wheeler (in great hurry): "No, I don't. I'm looking for Mr. Stailey though. Know where he is?"

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POSTLUDE.

Kind and critical reader, we can appreciate the state of your feeble intellects, after you have tried to grasp the psychological significance of these last few pages of literary masterpieces. So now, "Vale, Vale" (this is Latin). Our state now is very similar to that of the Germans on November 11. We are run out of gas.

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