

ORACLE THE
22 LAMP

The Oracle

1922



Worthington High School



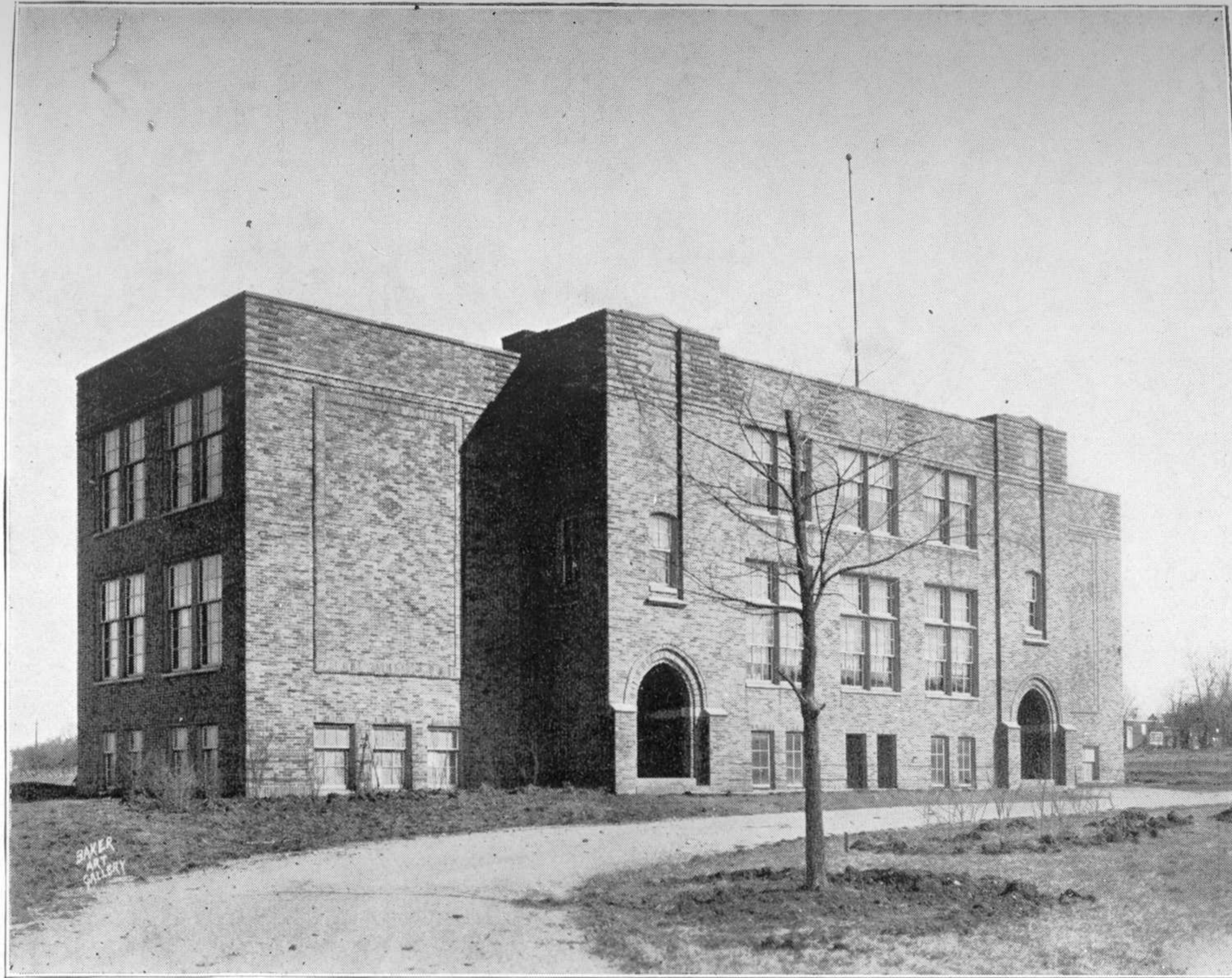
WE, THE CLASS OF 1922,
OF
WORTHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL
DO DEDICATE THIS VOLUME OF
THE ORACLE
TO
Our Faithful Teacher and Friend,
MISS HELEN B. ROBINSON.



The Oracle Staff

Arthur E. Davis.....Editor-in-Chief
 Josephine Cantwell.....Associate Editor
 Philip E. Lang.....Business Manager
 Katherine Fuller.....Ass't. Business Manager
 Harold Porter.....Circulation Manager

Margaret Mellott.....Literary Editor
 Olive Bass.....Social Editor
 Hazel Beaver.....Dramatic Editor
 Walter Beard.....Athletic Editor
 Courtland Smiley.....Joke Editor
 Robert Riggle.....Junior Editor
 Elizabeth Wellman.....Sophomore Editor
 Thomas Williams }.....Freshmen Editors
 Grace Nicola }
 Helen Alberts.....Alumni Editor
 Richard Olsen.....Cartoonist



OUR DEAR OLD W. H. S.

Our Teaching Corps



VANCE M. SMITH, *Supt.*

Graduated from Ohio State University, Class of '16. Came to this school from Crestview Junior High. Teaches Mathematics and Geometry. Has Bachelor's Degree in Arts.

MISS MARY OBERLIN

Graduated from Ohio State University. Came to Worthington from Coleraine Range, Minn. Teaches Home Economics and Biology. Has Bachelor's Degree in Arts.

MR. G. A. PARKINSON

Senior at Ohio State University. Was Principal of Parkinson High School at Zanesville. Came here from Ripley Centralized Schools at Greenwich. Will get Bachelor's Degree in Science and Education. Teaches Mathematics, History and Civics.

MISS HELEN B. ROBINSON,

Principal

Graduated from Ohio State University, Class of '06. Teaches Physics, Chemistry, French and English. Has Bachelor's Degree in Arts.

MISS CARRIE WRIGHT

Graduated from Ohio State University. Came to W. H. S. from O. S. U., where she taught in the Department of Commerce and Journalism. Has Master's Degree in Sociology and History of Art at University of Chicago. Teaches Latin and Literature.

MR. KENNEDY

Graduated from Milo. Taught at Medina last. Teaches Agriculture. Has B. S. of Agr. Degree.

Hence, loathed Melancholy,
Of Cerberus and blackest Midnight born,
In Stygian cave forlorn,
'Mongst horrid shapes, and shrieks, and sights unholy,
Find out some uncouth cell,
Where brooding Darkness spreads his jealous wings,
And the night-raven sings;
There, under ebon shades and lowbrowed rocks,
As ragged as thy locks,
In dark Cimmerian desert ever dwell.
But come, thou Goddess fair and free,
In heaven yclept Euphrosyne,
And by men heart-easing Mirth.

Milton's "L'Allegro."

So sayeth Milton, so sayeth we. Away, dull and brooding Melancholy, yield thy place to Mirth, not that Mirth who dwells in empty houses with Frivolity and Levity, but the one who finds her parentage in Wit and Wisdom. Such is the spirit of this book. Upon this rock foundation, have we builded us a rock memorial, a granite monument, designed to well withstand the storms of time, THE ORACLE. Its purpose is not single, nay, nor dual even. First, in order to keep our school in the ranks of the first class High Schools of the county, we feel that it is necessary to publish a year book, and, as Seniors, we consider it our duty to attend to such a publication. Second, so that we may have the conscienceness that our four years course is rightly ended and in order that we may leave some souvenir by which our class will be remembered, we shoulder this burden of print. Third, we wish to have our book compared with other books of a similar nature, both issued by this school and by others, and to have W. H. S., Class of '22, to be the better by the comparison. In this publication, it has always been our motto and our byword to spare no labor nor expense in working towards improvement. Willingly, have we sacrificed ourselves to High School ends, risking failure to insure success. And we hope that our labor will be appreciated in such a way that next year all the town, as well as all the school will get behind THE ORACLE and put it across.

So away, Melancholy! Come, Mirth! Let us go on into our eulogies! Let us be overcome by the prophetic fumes of THE ORACLE, as in Delphi of old! And let all who read accept it as the Farewell of the Seniors!

—ARTHUR E. DAVIS, '22.





PHILIP E. LANG

"Dutch" "Four"

Basket Ball '20, '21, '22; football '19, '20. Class President '19, '21, '22. President of Athletic Association '22.



I wonder what we'd ever do,
If Phil wasn't here to help us thru.

MARGARET E. MELLOTT

"Peggy" "Thirteen"

Basket Ball '20, '21, '22. Vice President '21, '22.



Come on, everybody! Here's
Peggy Mellott,
Where ever there's fun, she's
there on the spot.

M. KATHERINE FULLER

"Kitty" "Two"

Secretary-Treasurer '21, '22.



A modest girl is pretty Kitty,
Who'll ever say she isn't witty.

ARTHUR E. DAVIS

"Pete" "Three"

Vice President '20.



A guy from some old sage retreat,
That's A.E.D.—we call him Pete.





COURTLAND SMILEY
"Court" "Seven"
 President of Class '20.

Court is a fellow with a good
 jolly mien,
 Of drivers of flivvers he sure is
 the dean.



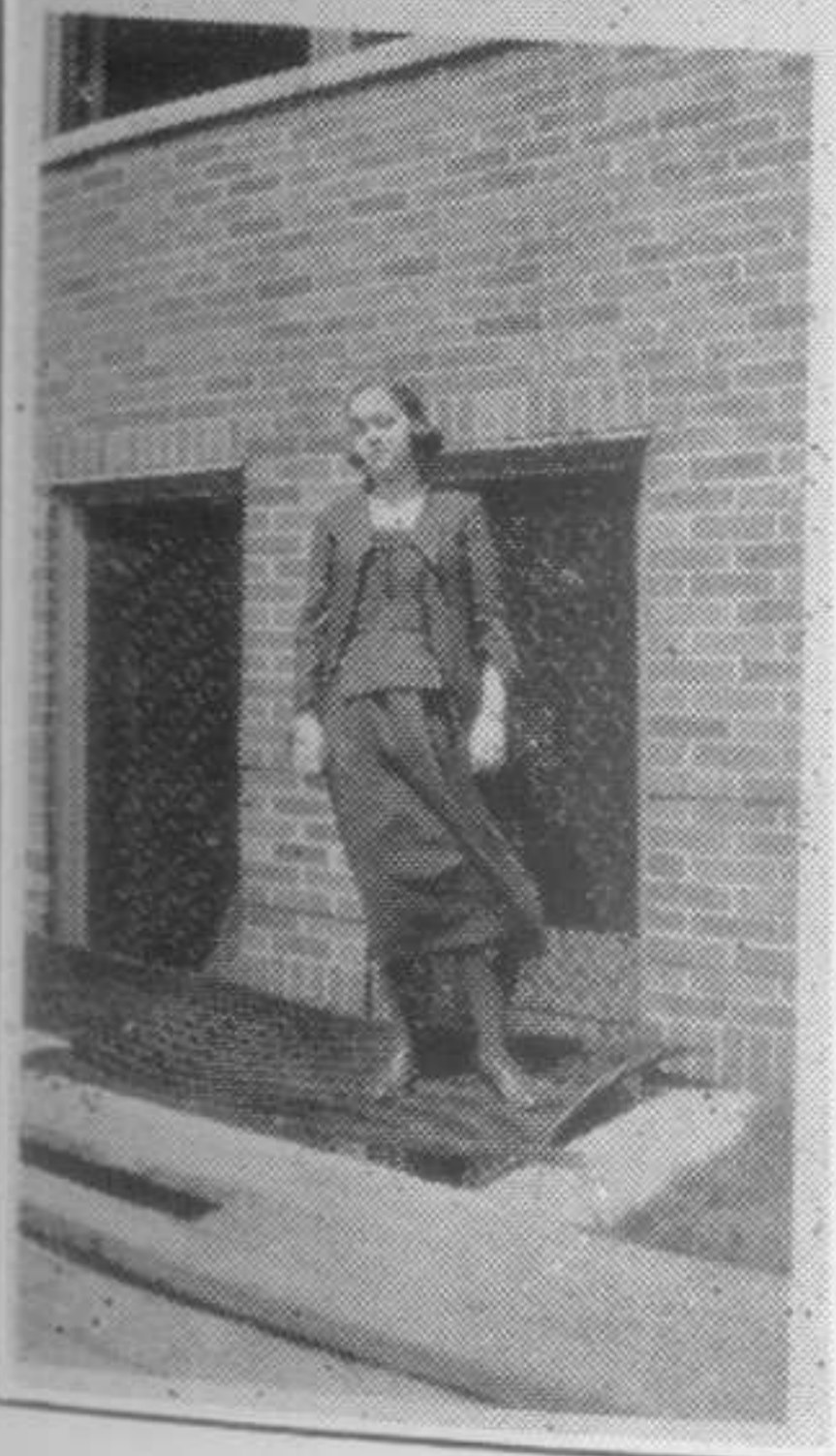
HAZEL M. BEAVER
"Mae"

In the play she's the oldest
 Mrs. O'Hare,
 But to judge her by that would
 hardly be fair.



HAROLD R. PORTER
"Porter" "One"

Oh, by gee, my gosh, gee whiz,
 Here's the boy with the stony
 phiz.



MARY JEWETT
"Mary" "Six"

Oh, Mary, oh, Mary, don't be so
 contrary,
 And don't make those eyes at
 each Tom, Dick and Harry.

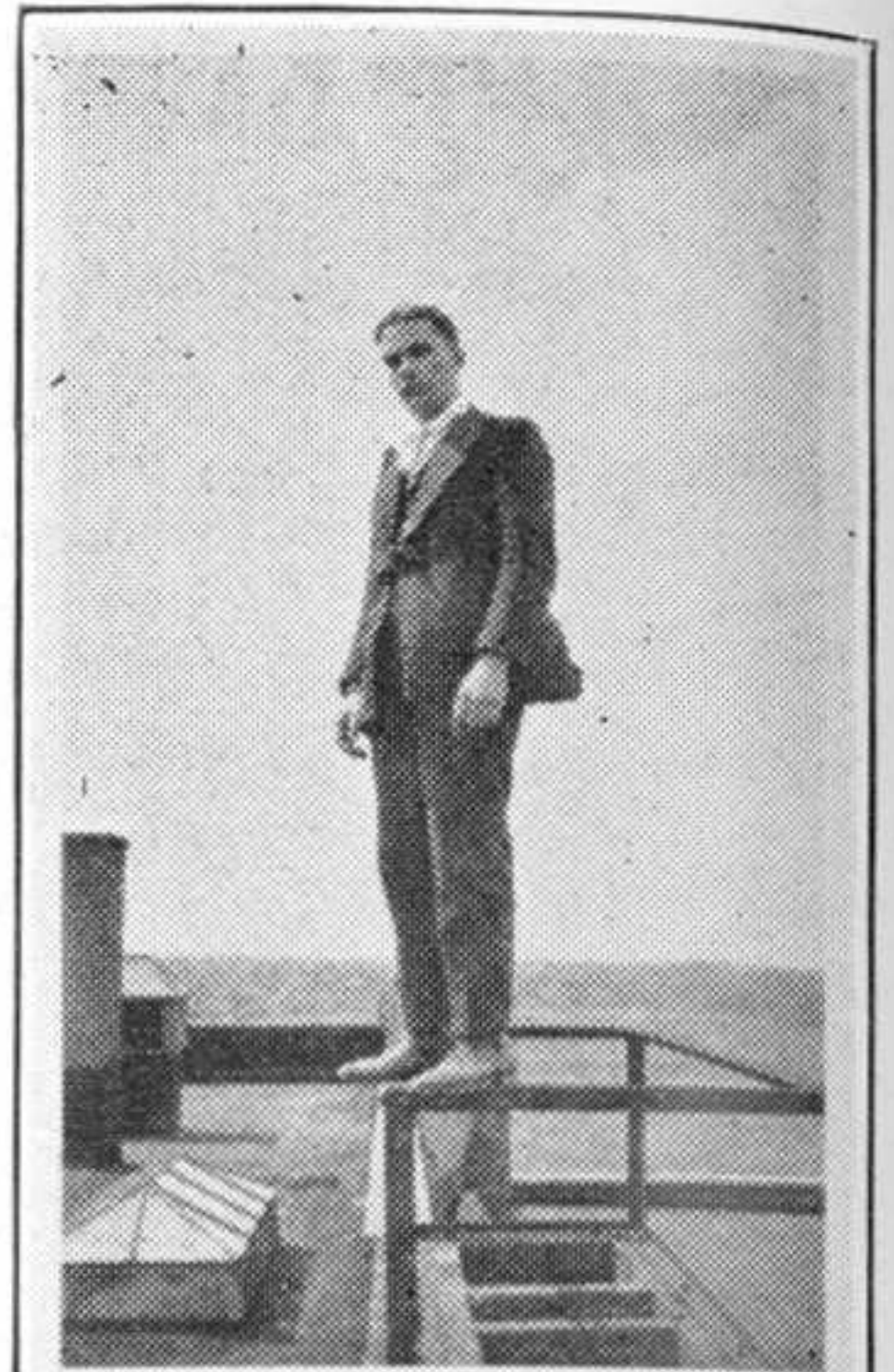




HAROLD GILBERT

"Ezry"

Early to rise and late to school,
For "Ezry" Gilbert, this is the
rule.



MARY A. LEETH

"Molly" "Nine"

With manner demure and visage
serene,
She has them all beat that you
ever have seen.



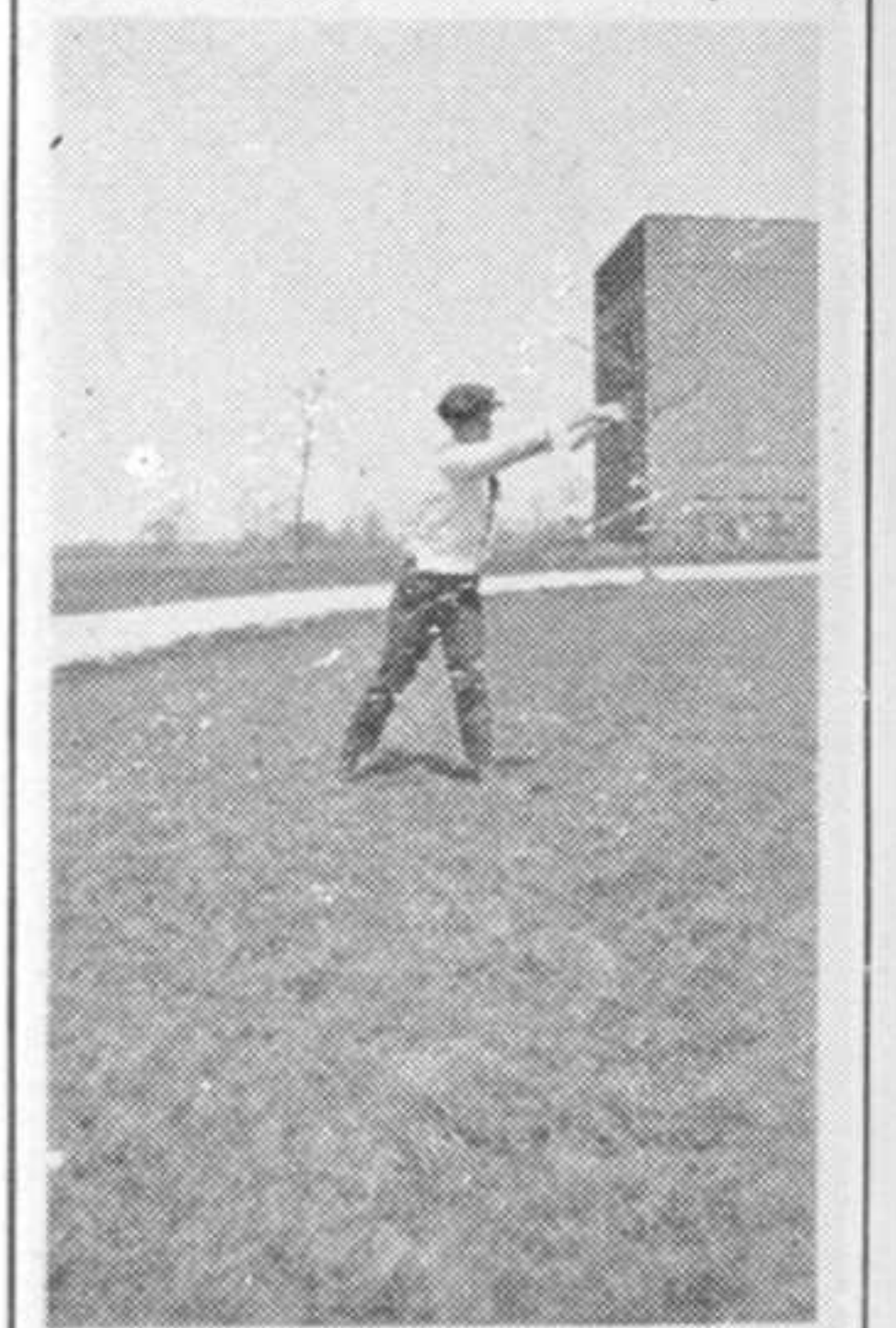
WALTER BEARD

"Bus"

Basket Ball '20, '21, '22. Football
'19, '20.



I'll say we all have to hand it to
"Bus,"
From him you never have yet
heard a fuss.



GLADYS M. MICHAEL

"Gladys" "Ten"

Complexion brunette, with raven
black hair,
Loyal class spirit and grades that
are fair.





HERBERT J. CONKLE

"Herb"



He was '23, but he's now '22.
Two years in one, that's some-
thing to do.



A. JOSEPHINE CANTWELL

"Jo" "Five"

Vice President of Class '18.



Full of fun and frolic is A.
Josephine C.,
Altho on class matters she can't
always agree.

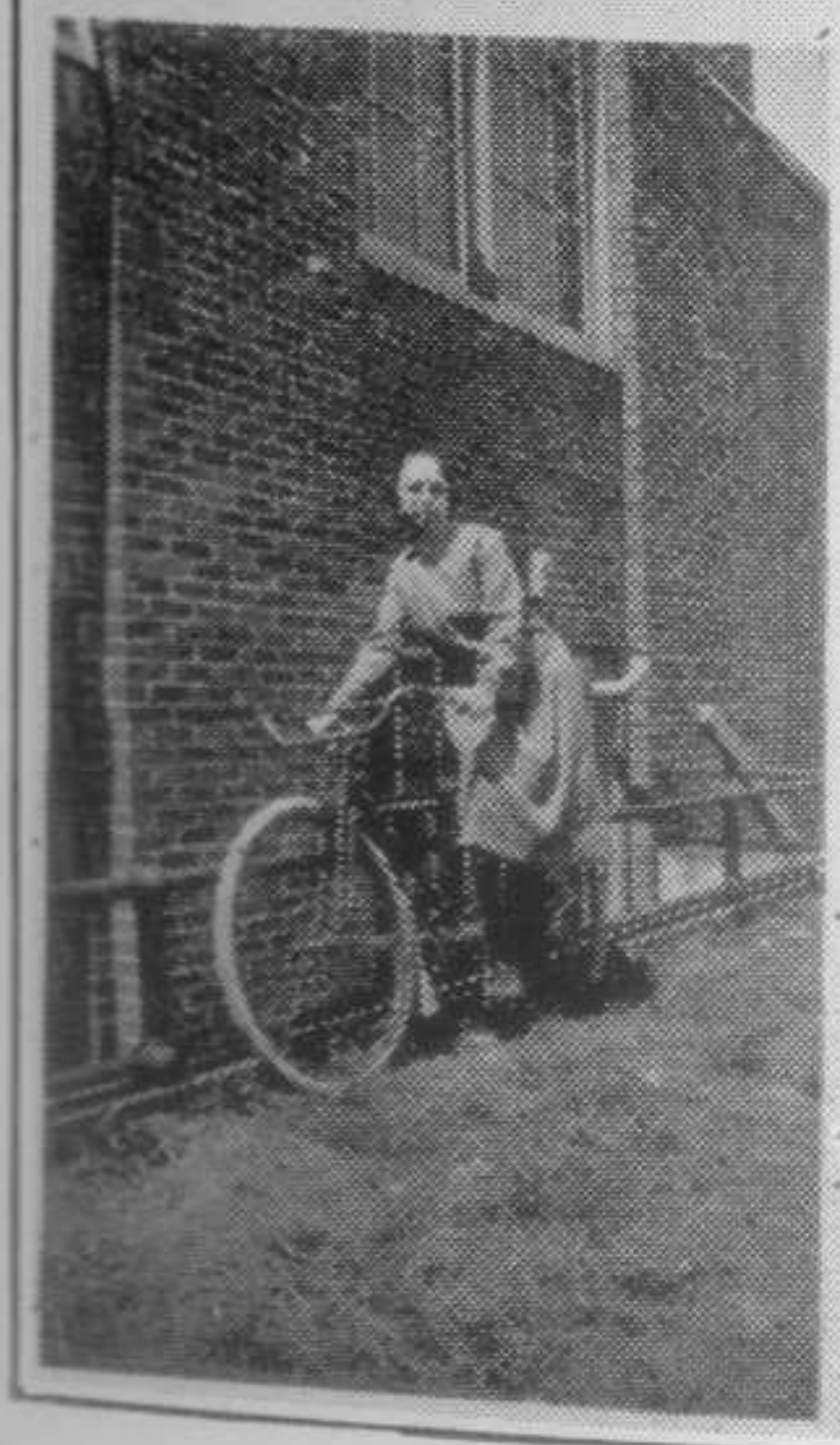


ALMIRA M. WAGNER

"Toots" "Al" "Twelve"



The grass is green, the sky is
blue,
The sun is bright and Al is too.

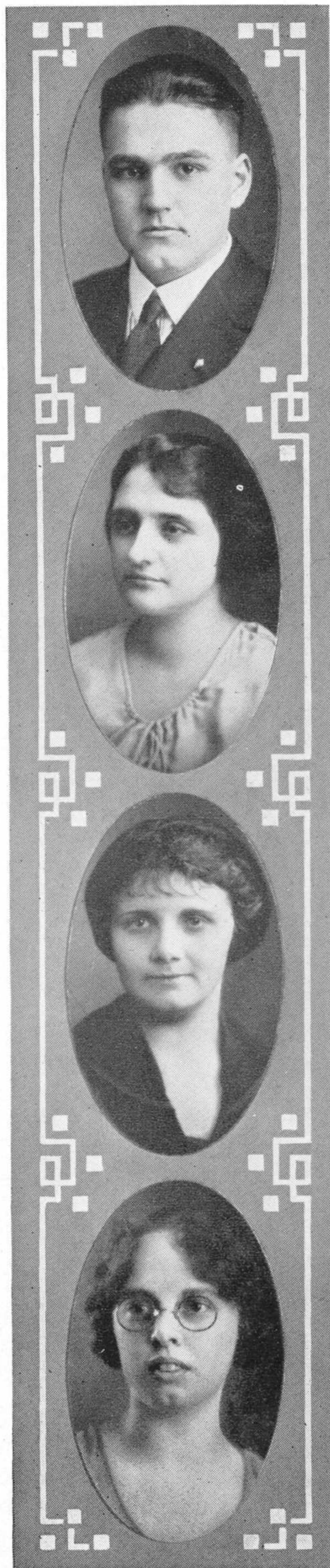


OLIVE C. BASS

"Ollie" "Eleven"



What is so gay as a day in May,
When Olive helps pass the time
away.





AGNES M. GRACE

"Eight"



The belle of the township—that's
Agnes Grace,
With her jolly good smile and
her nice looking face.

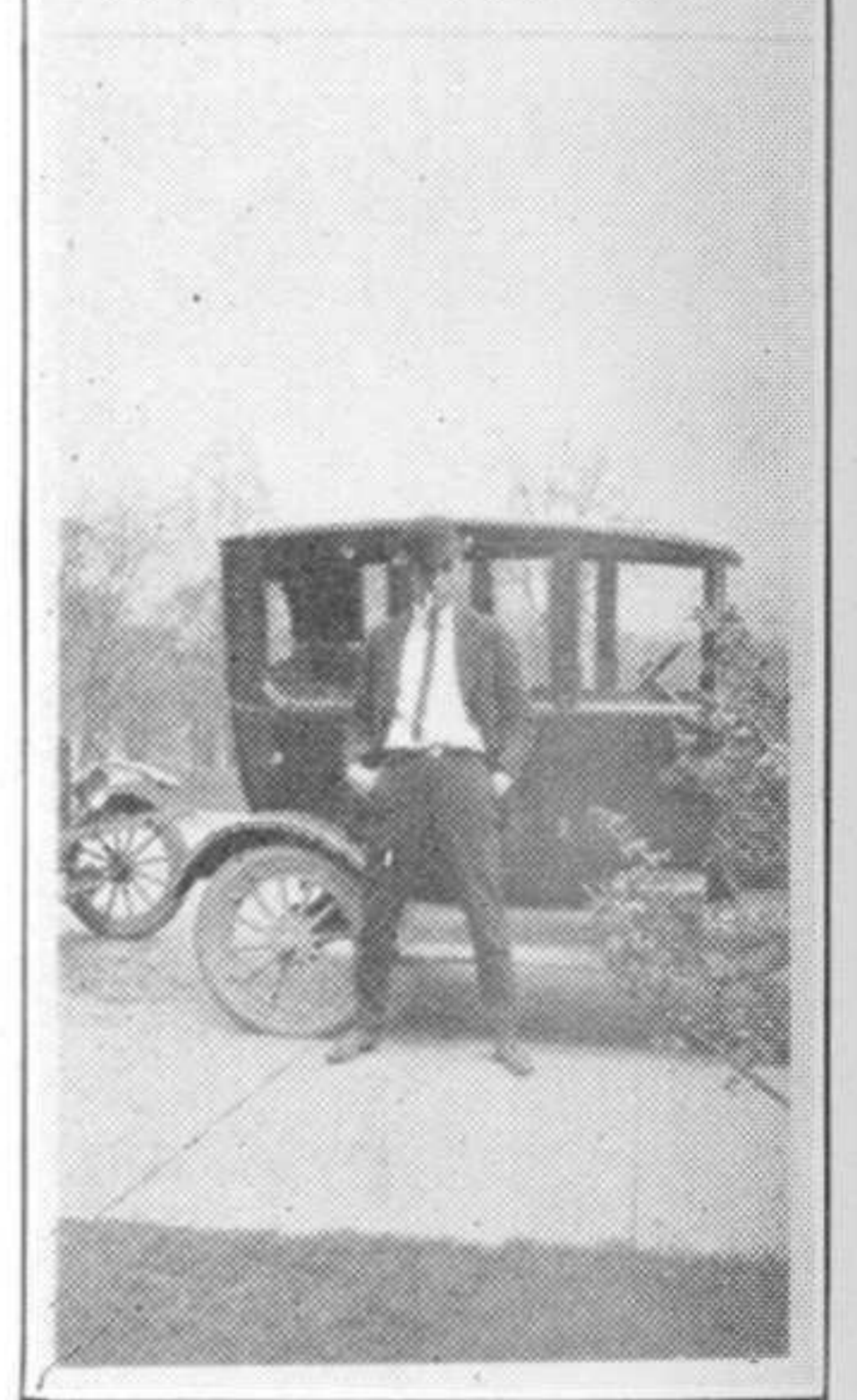
FRANK COLBURN

"Dick"

Basket Ball '19, '20, '21, '22.



When it comes to athletics
Dick's there with the goods,
He makes all the others just
take to the woods.



History of the Class of 1922

WELL, here we are at last, we have reached the final stage of public school life at W. H. S.

How excited we were on that September morning in the year 1918, and how high were our ambitions and how envious we watched the learned Sophomores, wise Juniors, and "Lordly" Seniors! How anxiously we listened to the subjects we must master. But soon we became acquainted with our new surroundings and classmates and became much interested in our school duties, so we held our first business meeting and elected Philip Lang as President and Robert Hockett as Secretary-Treasurer.

Our Freshman year passed rapidly away and in the year 1919, we entered W. H. S. as Sophomores.

This year we had assumed that haughty bearing that is characteristic of the Sophomores. We soon held our first business meeting ere the month was o'er, Courtland Smiley was elected President and Irene Herschler Secretary-Treasurer.

Although we were very studious, we also found time for pleasure, so the following month we planned that annual event, the Freshman-Sophomore party, which was held in the Gym. Those present pronounced it to be one of the best of its kind. But doing best seems to be a habit of the class of '22.

In spite of the fact that we had lost eight members from our class, our aims were still high.

Then we entered the Junior year with sixteen members. At our first meeting we elected Philip Lang President and Katherine Fuller Secretary-Treasurer. Our first social gathering was a picnic at Glen-Mary Park. This was a gay year for the Juniors—just full of parties.

The originality and genius which characterizes our class was unsurpassed during this year, and our banquet for the Seniors, held at the home of our President, Philip Lang, was considered by good judges to be the finest and most artistically served of any banquet ever given by W. H. S.

And amid this excitement our Junior year closed.

Now we have reached the goal of our present ambition and the spring of 1922 finds us ready to enter the great strife of the "cold, cold world."

We now have eighteen members to graduate and at our first meeting of the year, Philip Lang had the honor of being elected President for the third time in our class history. Katherine Fuller was also re-elected to the position of Secretary-Treasurer.

The social events of the last year have been over shadowed by athletic events, in which our class has always played a prominent part.

The only social event this year under our direction was the Annual Senior Dance given in the High School Auditorium. Every one can testify that this was a great success.

Thus closes the history of the Class of 1922.

May we "Go forth, to meet the future, with a brave heart and without fear."

—MARY A. LEETH, '22.



Anna Belle Beaver
 Robert Brown
 Blair Dudley
 Frances Hall
 Elizabeth Harmon
 Mary Ellen Hutton
 Hazel Jennings
 Hilda Lafler
 Roy Lee
 Georgia Nessley

Richard Olsen
 Chester Raver
 Fred Richards
 Robert Riggle
 William Rowe
 Rhea Smiley
 Ceola Smith
 Paul Wager
 Carl Wikle

PARADISE REGAINED



Class President.....Carl M. Wikle
 Secretary-Treasurer.....Richard Olsen

Class colors: Garnet and White

Class flower: Red and White Carnation

Class Motto: "*Tiempo tras tiempo viene*"

WHO does not love at times to sit down, and commune with the past, to count each pearl in the long chain of foregone events, to turn each gem until its warmest rays serene pierce and comfort you with the fact that something has been accomplished, something done. Ah! Juniors, let us arise, take up our chain, and turn each pearl. The first gem tells us of the box social, that old time entertainment which has survived thru these many years and is still as popular as at first. Chester Raver, the auctioneer, waxed eloquent, not only was his oratory entertaining but it sold the boxes. The hall was crowded, games were played, music and laughter made gay the scene. The last few left as curfew sounded and as the old saying goes "a good time was had by all."

Now let us consider the second gem, the sleighing party. We gathered on "The Hill," the snow lay thick and sparkled with that vivid brilliancy which appears only late in the afternoon with the setting sun. With a peppy crowd the only tonic needed is a clear, fresh, invigorating air. We had it. Slowly up the hill we toiled but came flying down (let's ask where Ceola was when the sled turned over). Frances Hall was the acrobat of the show, throwing herself around with indifference. As the sun began to sink in the west, we homeward plodded our weary way with sharpened appetites and with Olsen entertaining with his little jokes.

The third pearl reminds us of our first dance, a great success, good floor, "beautiful" decorations, fine orchestra, and the best kind of a crowd, what more could you want? (Oh! by the way, we took in a few dollars, too).

At last we've reached that fourth pearl, the richest of the six, the "party" at Wikle's. Will we ever forget it? Altogether NO!! Bob Riggle got there on time, this was so surprising, that when we recovered our breath we had our fortunes told by that dainty Miss Rhea Smiley, who is quite adept in the art. After this a musical program was rendered, Hilda Lafler sang a song that was a scream (in more ways than one), it was the climax of the evening. Ceola sang, honest! ask any one who was

Continued on page 40

Willis Aleshire
 Catherine Birkhead
 Gerald Brake
 Ada Brookey
 Ethel Coffman
 Joseph Colburn
 Montford Conklin
 Robert Cummins
 Leonard Dill
 Lewis Dill
 Melvin Fisher
 Helen Fuller
 Leona Grace
 Pierson Grey
 Mila Griswold
 Ila Hall
 Isabelle Henry
 Ruth Herritt



Kathryn Huffman
 Leona Jewett
 Raymond Kuhns
 Vida McGurer
 Betty McRoberts
 Geneva Mitchell
 Margaret Morgan
 Marjorie Nicola
 Ruth Phillips
 Gertrude Potter
 Paul Spear
 Aura Stinson
 Lee Trees
 Elizabeth Wellman
 O'ta Wilcox
 Lorene Williams
 Eli Wright

L'ALLEGRO



President.....Marjorie Nicola
 Vice-President.....Robert Cummins
 Secretary-TreasurerPierson Grey

Class colors: Brown and Gold

Class flower:

Class Motto: "*Smile and Be Happy*"

SEPTEMBER of 1921 found us blase Sophomores, greatly relieved to be past that inexpressibly uncomfortable period, the Freshman year. We found a nice new registration teacher awaiting us with a broad and engaging grin on his face. After mature deliberation we decided that he would do. This conclusion was supported by the fact that Mr. Parkinson was taking work at the University and we fondly believed that, being afflicted with teachers himself, he would be inclined to exercise a little of that quality which "droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven" toward us. Our hopes in this matter were to a certain (very limited) extent realized. We wandered in to have a look at the Freshmen, whom we found to be worse than we expected, so we decided to ignore their existence until a little of the bright St. Patrick's shade had worn off. We agreed that by the time they had been subjected to our influence for a time they would not be so bad. After attending classes for a few days and becoming acquainted with the new teachers, we held our first class meeting of the year, electing the officers stated above. We gave the first social event of the year, the Sophomore-Freshman banquet, which was held in the High School Auditorium, and pronounced to be a great success. This was followed on Hallowe'en by a big party at Gertrude Potter's which was considered another social triumph.

One thing that shows the strong individuality of this class is the character of our class meetings. Our class possesses too many bright, untrammled, and oratorical spirits to have dull and uninteresting (incidentally orderly) meetings. This same strong and brilliant personality was shown in the Sophomore classes where the good scholarship was noticeable (it is our policy to "blow our own horn if nobody will blow it for us"). We hope to continue to live up to our high standard in the future and to "Smile and Be Happy."

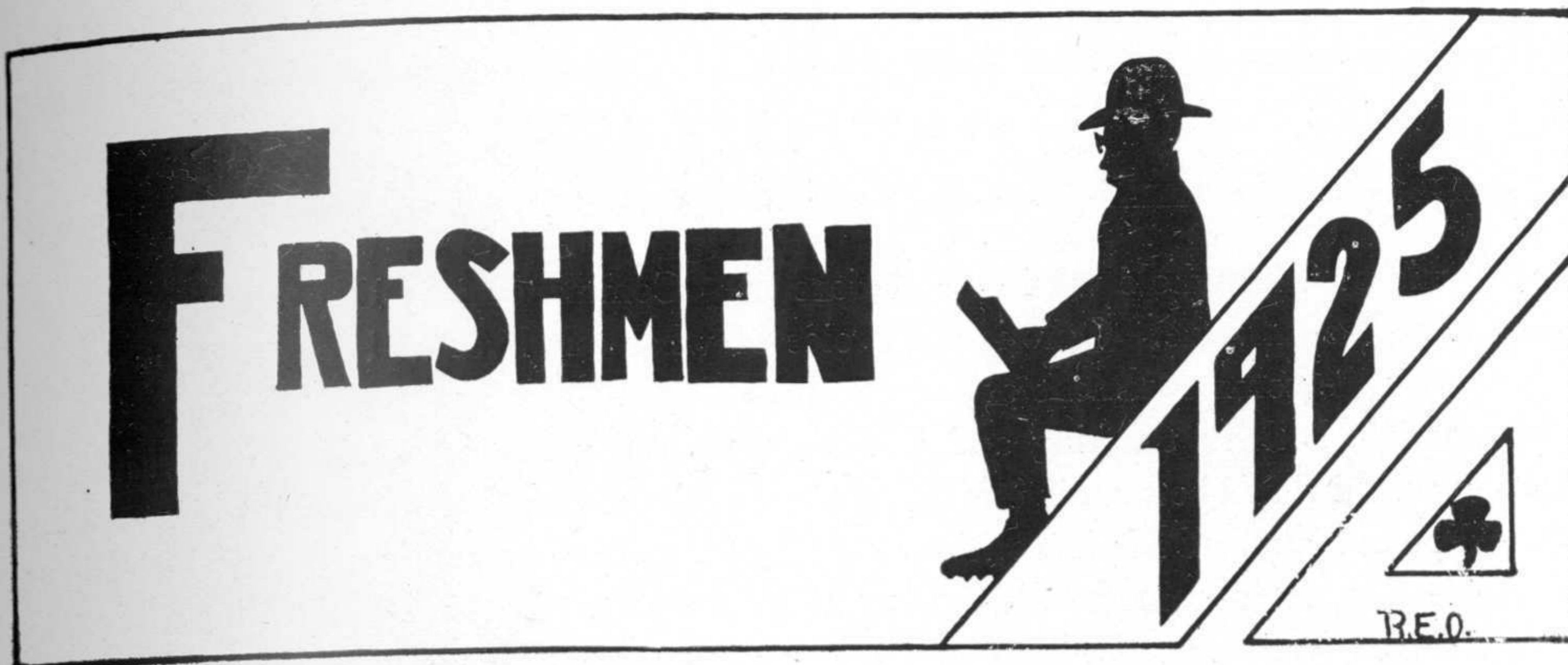
—ELIZABETH WELLMAN, '24.

Robert Buzzaird
 Guy Colflesh
 Walter Collins
 Sylvan Fisher
 John Gabel
 Donald Gardner
 Harold Gardner
 Carrol Glasgow
 Edward Hopper
 George Hutchinson
 James King
 Howard Mack
 Dean Mason
 Edward McCullough
 Stephen Richards
 Robert Richardson
 Richard Rowe
 Raymond Snouffer
 Donald Stack
 James Warner



Thomas Williams
 Ralph Wilcox
 Howard Willson
 Albon Wingo
 Alma Chapin
 Josephine Dill
 Elizabeth Gardner
 Elizabeth Gabel
 Mary Herritt
 Marquerette
 McKendrick
 Mary McKittrick
 Arpinee Meeker
 Grace Nicola
 Mary Pinney
 Ellen Potter
 Eeulah Putnam
 Lois Smith
 Ada Williams
 Opal Wingo
 Charlotte Corrigan

PARADISE LOST



President.....Raymond Snouffer
 Secretary-TreasurerEllen Potter

Class Colors: Old Rose and White

“ALL’S well that ends well” they say, but also all it well that starts well. Then we ought to be all right.

September sixth found thirty-nine little Freshmen being herded into the study hall. We were a distinct surprise for everybody because of our numbers. It took three new teachers to take care of us.

Fifteen of our boys take Agriculture and nine of our girls take Home Economics. We are further distinguished by the possession of two pairs of twins on our roll.

At our first class meeting we elected the above named officers, leaving out a vice-president, a class flower and a motto as superflous commodities.

The Sophomores introduced us to the social side of school life on October the eighth by the Annual Freshman-Sophomore party in the Auditorium. As an introduction it was a grand success and we only hope that we can do as well for the Freshmen next year. The refreshments were splendid.

Our next collective activity was the trip to Columbus on which we, accompanied by Miss Robinson, saw the “Merchant of Venice.”

Who can say that we do not excel all other’s in one thing at least? Did not two of our members carry off flying honors in the essay contest conducted by the Chamber of Commerce? Certainly, Grace Nicola and Raymond Snouffer were the two, who, by their essays on Washington, won the contest.

Such an achievement called for due celebration, so we had a Washington’s party on the eighteenth of February. We are a little inclined to think that as for refreshments, we even have the Sophomores excelled, and we ought to know, being the only ones to attend both parties.

And some more, one of our boys placed on the boy’s basket ball team and one of our girls on the girl’s team.

We do not know what the next years hold for us, but if one may judge by this year, the Class of Twenty-five will make history for Worthington High.

—GRACE NICOLA, '25,
 —THOMAS WILLIAMS, '25.



EDITORIALS



Seniors! The whole world lies before us. Commencement Day opens to us the portals of the universe. Ours is the choice of what our lives will mean. Our choice is now, at the commencement of our careers. Let us choose, but choose well. To be constructive, both in thinking and in acting, to lead a life of service to our kind, to leave a world that's better for our being there and not one that will regret our coming, should be our aim. Be it in politics or civil life, private or public capacity, in business or profession, let our motto always be, as in the past, "Labor Omnia Vincit." May our lives be lives that need no monument of stone nor legal proclamation to commemorate. May we always be a credit to ourselves and school, our dear old W. H. S., which we must leave so soon. May the colleges we go to realize the value, thru ourselves, of our first alma mater, Worthington High. Vive la W. H. S! Vive les Seniors!

Snap! Presto button! And the room is flooded with a mellow, eye resting, but conducive of clear seeing, light. Snap! Presto button! And darkness reigns supreme. Moonlit waltz wanted in the Auditorium? Open a switch and the desired deed is done. Those are the new electric lights that have been installed in our beloved High School building. How convenient, how clean, no more striking of matches on one's finger nail, belt, pants, or sole of one's shoe (this applies to boys only) or on the desks, walls, or woodwork (this for the girls) and throwing said matches in the general direction of the floor. Instead, a simple twist of the wrist and—the lights are lit. The credit for such a much needed and decided improvement in the fixtures of the W. H. S. building should and does go to the class of '21. Long may they wave! When, in after years, they come to the reminiscent stage of life and look back on their school days, may it always be a source of pleasure and enlightenment to them as it is to us! Then, think of the improvement in the acting conditions on the stage. No longer will the makeup on one's face melt and run down one's neck, or the stifling heat make the devil's character seem realistic, nor by the honest sweat of one's brow will one's collar be wilted. Now we can play our various parts with a cool and self assured air, instead, as formerly, hot and coach assured actions. We hope that in the near future we shall have even further advanced in the line of lighting systems and electrical fixtures. We suggest a complete electrically equipped laboratory, and a colored lighting effect for the stage.

We take this opportunity to express our appreciation and gratitude for the work of Mr. Canfield in the Department of Music. Music, as a study, is not compulsory in W. H. S., but optional. In spite of this fact nearly the entire student body takes it. And those who do not, we are certain in saying, are not aware of the pleasure and

opportunity for training in the vocal line that they are missing. The music outlook is splendid. All parts are well taken by the singers and well co-ordinated by Mr. Canfield.

Also, honorable mention is deserved by the orchestra used in accompanying the singing. It is composed of seven or eight violinists and one pianist. Marjorie Nicola, in addition to her orchestral work, is a violin soloist of marked ability.

It is our earnest and sincere wish that Mr. Canfield will be in a position to return to W. H. S. next year and that he will continue the good work he has started.

Every Thursday morning the pupils of the Worthington High School are assembled in the Auditorium to listen to a lecture-talk by one of the ministers of the town. These weekly talks constitute the external, that is, apart from the regular school routine, literary training of the High School course. Here one gets an idea of what lectures and note takings on lectures are. This training will be invaluable to students who intend going to college. It is our opinion that a vote of thanks is due to these gentlemen for using their time in instructing us. And here is where we give it to them. Many thanks!! Mr. Stafford, Mr. Gruetter, and Mr. Williams, we are much obliged to you.

This paper would not be quite complete without some mention of the program for commencement week. Therefore we take this opportunity to do so.

CALENDAR FOR COMMENCEMENT WEEK

- | | |
|------------|---|
| Sunday, | May 14—Baccalaureate Sermon. |
| Monday, | May 15—Dress rehearsal for Senior Class play, "Much Ado About Betty." |
| Tuesday, | May 16—First rendition of Senior Class Play. |
| Wednesday, | May 17—Second performance of Senior Class Play. |
| Thursday, | May 18—High School Commencement. |
| Friday, | May 19—Grade Commencement. |
| Saturday, | May 20—Senior-Alumni Banquet—Dance. |

Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1922

SLOWLY, the grains of sand in the year glass of Old Father Time trickle from top to bottom, slowly, I say, but surely. Slowly, onward comes that semi-annual cramming party, that final reckoning, where our "foot-prints on the High School sands of time" are completed and chalked down (yes, down, and never up). Slowly, our own individual pile of sand slumps heavily from us, with many shocks, at the approach of this event, again I say, slowly, but surely. The goal (or gaol) of all good High School students, graduation day, appears as a patch of mist on the distant horizon, soon to become an imminent danger. In full cognizance of the many diverse and unique qualities of which we are the proud possessors (ask any Junior) we have all beseeched that this document be written and filed (in reference to the rough points of course) so that our singularly remarkable and distinguished virtues may not die with us, but go rolling on from year to year as thunder from cloud to cloud or Mr. Parkinson's reverberating and re-echoing voice from the lower west room. Ergo, this document is hereby issued to the world at large in order that we may rest assured that every portion of it, in its entirety, will be carried into execution.

THEREFORE, know ye all men by these presents, That we, being members of the graduating class of 1922 of Worthington High School, being of sound and solid minds and memory, beauteous appearances, and a credit to ourselves and school, do hereby compile, make public, and ratify this as our last Will and Testament, to-wit:

- Article I. We leave to the Faculty of W. H. S. the privilege of using the record of our achievement as an example to lower classes and an incentive to better things to classes yet to come.
- Article II. To the class of '23, we bequeath our extraordinary power to turn terpischorean turmoils, otherwise known as dances, into hard, cold cash, which property they seem to sorely need.
- Article III. To the High School as in institution, we leave the right to erect statues and monuments to our name and memory.
- Article IV. Philip Lang leaves to Carl Wikle his jazzing ability, also his razzing ability.
- Article V. Margaret Mellott bequeaths to Margaret Morgan the use of her initials sprinkled liberally about the premises.

- Article VI. Katherine Fuller wills to Ruth Herritt her gentle and refined manner.
- Article VII. Arthur Davis leaves to Richard Olsen his seat in the south west corner of the lecture room, with reservations. Tendering the last request that the sad remains of any chewing gum reposing there be allowed to rest in peace.
- Article VIII. Harold Porter leaves to Bob Riggle his light fingers and lighter attendance.
- Article IX. Courtland Smiley leaves to Bob Cummins his kleptomaniacal tendencies towards girl's handkerchiefs.
- Article X. Josephine Cantwell wills to Annabelle Beaver her suffragist views.
- Article XI. Almira Wagner leaves to the highest bidder her schedule of reducing rules and her vamping ability.
- Article XII. Mary Jewett wills to Elizabeth Harmon her sly ways.
- Article XIII. Agnes Grace leaves to Leona Grace, in order to keep it in the family, her box of rouge.
- Article XIV. Harold Gilbert bequeaths to Joe Colburn his corn cob pipe.
- Article XV. Olive Bass leaves to Hazel Jennings her amorous leanings towards C. R. (meaning, of course, Caesar Review).
- Article XVI. Gladys Michael wills to Rhea Smiley her liking for the study of Civics.
- Article XVII. Walter Beard leaves to Lee Trees his basket ball ability and career.
- Article XVIII. Frank Colburn leaves to Lewis Dill his practice of *wearing green*, to replace Lewis' tendencies to *be green*.
- Article XX. Hazel Beaver leaves to Mary Ellen Hutton her Hollywood ambitions.
- Article XXI. Herbert Conkle bequeaths to Willis Aleshire his Apollonistic visage, also his correspondence.
- Article XXII. To "Bishop" Osborn, we leave the privilege of heating(?) for the class of 1923 the upper west room.

Witnesses:

Fire Bell,
Town Pump,
Public Square.

(Signed)

CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-TWO,
A. E. Davis, Notary Public.

The Conquering Seniors

1

Tw'as early day, as poets say
Just as the sun was rising,
When Phil stood on the building top
And saw a thing surprising.

2

As in amaze, he stood to gaze,
The truth can't be denied, sir,
He spied a score of kids or more
Come running from the side, sir.

3

And Conkle, too, in a suit of blue,
This strange appearance viewing,
First damned his eyes, in great surprise,
And said some mischiefs brewing.

4

These kids, I'm told, are Juniors bold,
As seen from the flag they're carrying,
And they come here just once a year
With a bold display of carrying.

5

Then Philip flew, and Conkle too,
And scared almost to death, sir,
Wore out their shoes to spread the news,
And ran till out of breath, sir.

6

Now up and down thru out the town,
Most frantic scenes were acted,
And some ran here and some ran there,
Like men almost distracted.

7

"Arise, arise," the Seniors cried,
"The Juniors, more's the pity,
We'll sound the note, and get their goat,
And run them from the city."

8

“Therefore prepare for bloody war,
These kids must all be routed
Or surely we despised shall be,
And Senior’s courage doubted.”

9

The loyal band, now ready to stand,
All rang’d in dread array, sir,
With stomach stout to see it out,
And make it a bloody day, sir.

10

The Seniors fought, just as they ought,
Made Junior heads to rattle,
Since fights began, I’m sure no man
E’er saw so fierce a battle.

11

These kids, tis said, tho all well fed,
Of Junior flesh and blood, sir,
Could not oppose their powerful foes,
Went down in mire and mud, sir.

12

From morn till night, these men of might
Displayed amazing courage,
And when the sun was almost done,
Retired to sup their porridge.

13

A hundred men with each a pen,
Or more, upon my word, sir,
It is most true would be too few
Their valor to record, sir.

14

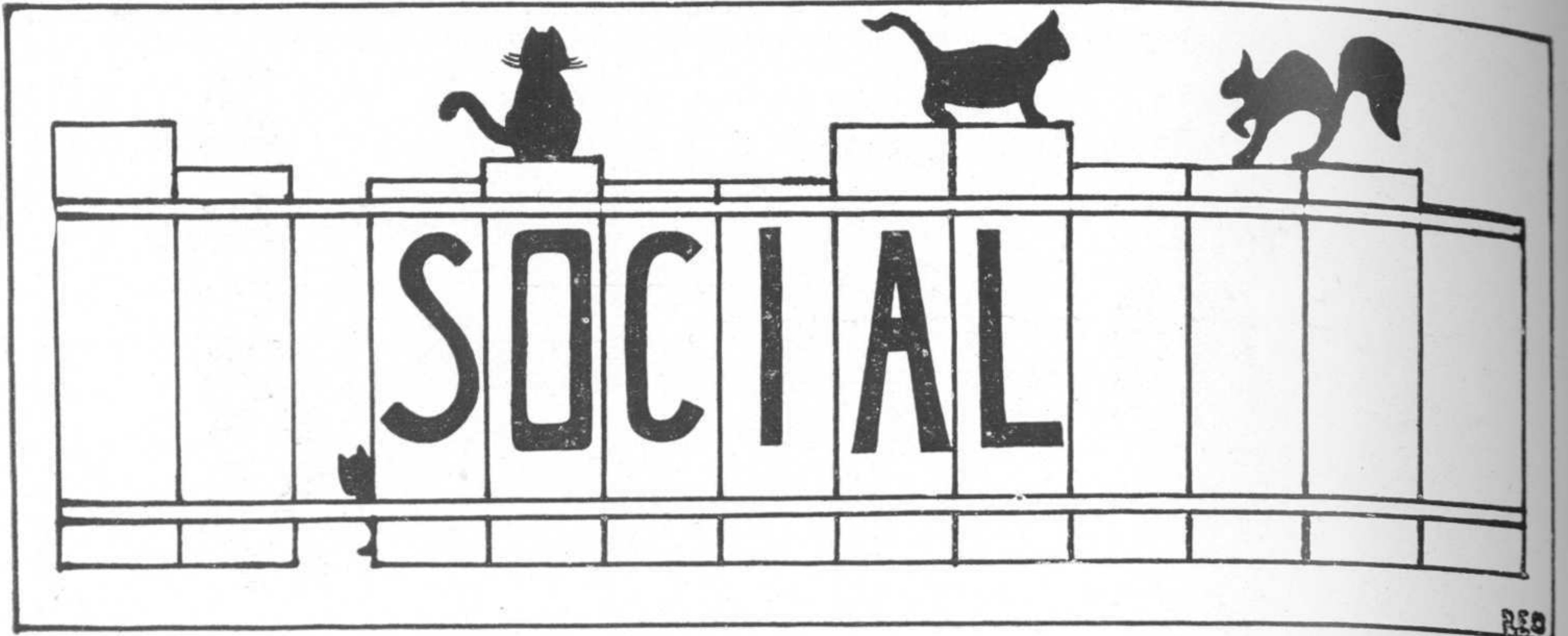
Such feats did they perform that day
Against these wicked kids, sir,
For years to come, if they don’t keep mum,
Make boasts of what they did, sir.

15

Now listen well, you poor dumbbell,
To what I have to say, sir,
Don’t e’er assay your better’s way,
Twill be a sadder day, sir.

16

By this, gosh darn, I’ve tried to warn
The Juniors on the way, sir,
To never try, O heed my cry,
The Seniors to delay, sir.



ON May 5, 1921, the class of '21 was banqueted by the class of '22 at the home of Philip E. Lang. The house was most artistically decorated in scarlet and grey. From the ceiling balloons were hung in our guest's class colors and red roses were visible everywhere. Dancing and games were the chief amusements. The menu consisted of chicken salad, sandwiches, sweet gerkins, punch, ice cream in shape of roses, and cake. The favors were rosecups filled with candy. Every one also received a rose. It was an unique banquet and it was said to be the best banquet ever given by a Junior class.

The Seniors opened the social activities of the school year 1921-1922 at Worthington High School when they gave a dance October first in the High School Auditorium. Every one enjoyed the good orchestra music.

The Junior class held a box social on October fifteenth in the High School Auditorium. Dancing and old fashioned games were participated in until nine o'clock when "Mike" Dennis, a Junior, auctioned the boxes. Every boy was trapped into bidding while girls sat, waited and watched to see who would get their boxes. About sixty people were present. Many wished for a box social in the future.

A Hallowe'en party was given by the Seniors on November second. The party was a progressive masquerade. The Seniors assembled at the home of Hazel Beaver. Here they had a good time guessing who they all were. After unmasking the group went to the residence of Margaret Mellott where games were played and fortunes were told. Then cider and doughnuts were served. The jolly group next went to Philip Lang's home where the party ended with dancing.

The Seniors gave the annual Senior dance on February the tenth in the High School Auditorium. The Auditorium was tastefully decorated in red hearts. About fifty couples enjoyed the good music furnished by Steelman's Orchestra.

In addition to this, the Juniors offered several very delightful dances, attended by good music and the sale of really good candy.

—OLIVE C. BASS, '22.

D DRAMATICS



RED

THE Agriculture Classes of 1922, assisted by the Domestic Science girls and directed by Mr. Kennedy, surprised Worthington with the play "Back To The Farm." Every one was astonished and greatly pleased, as this was the first of its kind to be given by Worthington High School. The proceeds from this play are to be spent in purchasing a moving picture machine for the High School, to be used in Agriculture, Biology and History classes.

"Back To The Farm" is the story of a young man, who, having lived on the farm all of his nineteen years, was anxious to obtain further education. With this determination, he was forbidden by his father to remain at home, so he left for the city where he obtained the desired education. In five years he returned home at the summons of his father, who finally had forgiven him. He used his education to a good advantage on his father's deteriorated farm. There is romance and mirth thruout the play.

The Senior Class Play of 1922, under the able supervision of Miss Honora Hannon, was a great success. "Much Ado About Betty," a comedy in three acts, far surpassed all previous ones given at Worthington High School. It was humorous and full of laughs from the rise of the curtain till the finis. Individually and collectively the acting was splendid.

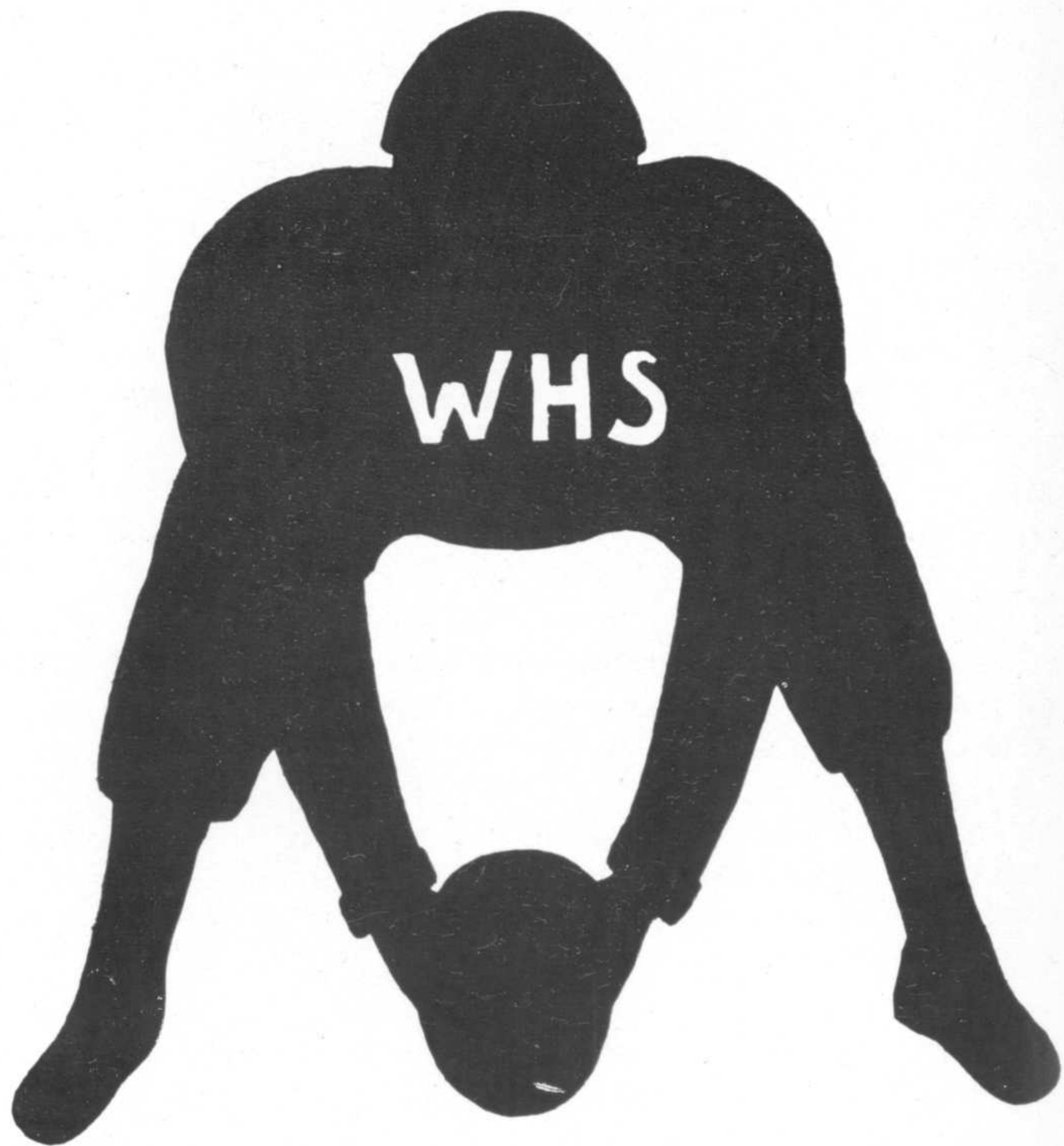
"Much Ado About Betty" is the story of a movie star, Betty Campbell, who, providing she is married by her nineteenth birthday, is to inherit \$100,000. Betty's aunt, along with a distant cousin of hers, Major Jartree, has conspired against her, and she is not permitted to see any man under the age of fifty. Their plan works out alright until the Major gives the aunt a check for \$5,000, which she finds is of no value. Then Aunt Winnie decides that Betty should marry the first man she sees, who happens to be a most ardent admirer, by name, Lin Leonard. They obtain the license and start for Palm Beach on their honeymoon.

The second act opens at Poinsettia Hotel, Florida. Everyone there is excited over the accident in which a train crashed thru a bridge. Betty, having lost her power of remembrance in the accident, and also lost all trace of her husband, is quite bewildered. She is mistaken for another star, who is in reality on her fifth honeymoon. The act is full of excitement and funny experiences.

In the last act the curtain rises on the parlor at the Hotel. Betty is still a mystery to all the guests at the Hotel, until suddenly Lin appears. At sight of him Betty's memory is restored. Major Jartree, who has come to Palm Beach to verify the marriage, outwitted and disgusted, leaves for Wichita and every thing is explained for the happiness of all concerned, except the Major.

—HAZEL M. BEAVER, '22.

ATHLETICS



Track

TRACK is by no means a new sport at Worthington High. Ever since the writer can remember, and some time before that, W. H. S. has produced track teams. Some years ago, more than one could count on the fingers of one hand, W. H. S. was the *alma mater* to pennant teams. Since that renowned and hallowed time, nothing of championship timber has been produced until last year, that of 1921. Last year, ah, it was the start of a regeneration of track athletics at Worthington.

The annual county track meet was held at Westerville the season of '21. It was open to both boys and girls, being divided into two parts. There is where W. H. S. lost out, on account of the non-participation of W. H. S. girls in the meet, girls points counting as much towards the final score as boys. We hope the girls will back their school better this year than last. The boy's team that Worthington sent into the fray consisted of the following members: Frank Colburn, Walter Beard, Raymond Kuhns, Lewis and Leonard Dill, and Courtland Smiley. There were two different prizes, a cup for the meet and a cup for the individual pointer with the highest score. As we did not have the points which the girls could have secured, needless to say we did not win the meet, altho we did settle down rather comfortably in fourth place. But Worthington did have the honor of having one of its members cop the individual cup. Frank Colburn was the deserving athlete that turned the trick. So, altho losing the flying honors in the whole, W. H. S. showed it's teeth with a menacing mien, one tooth especially being long and sharp, showing evidence of every ability to devour all competitors.

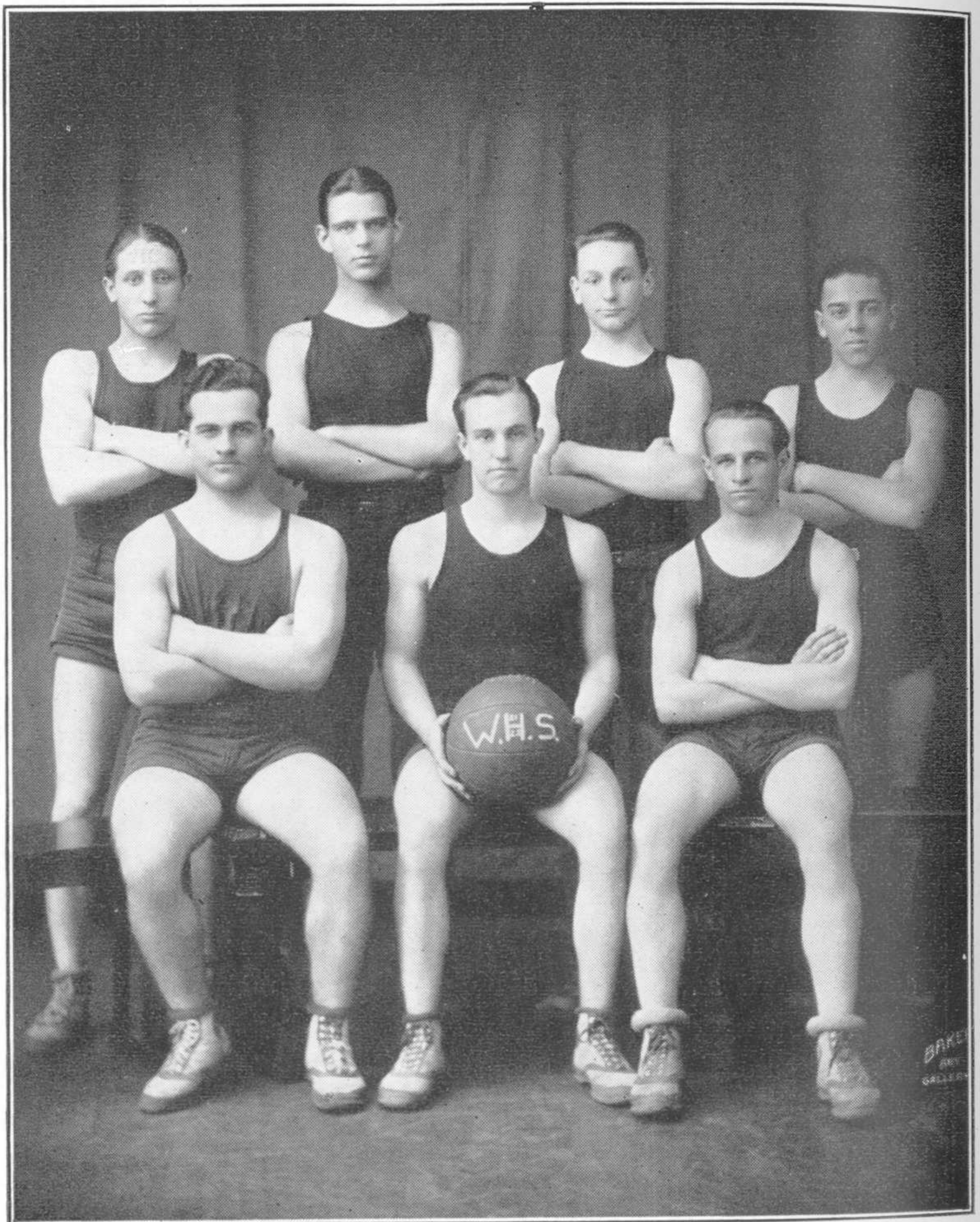
The outlook for this year is bright, indeed, very bright. Last year's team is with us again this year, almost intact. Frank Colburn shows the same form and skill as an athlete that distinguished him last year. In addition to those of last year there is Philip Lang, Raymond Snouffer, Lee Trees, Gerald Brake and Fred Richards, all worthy of their school.

The following are the lines the individuals specialize in: high jump, running and standing, Frank Colburn and Raymond Kuhns; broad jump, running and standing, Frank Colburn and Raymond Kuhns; pole vault, Frank Colburn and Philip Lang; long distance running, Gerald Brake and Montford Conklin; dashes, Walter Beard and Frank Colburn, javelin throw, Courtland Smiley and Fred Richards, discus throw, Walter Beard and Frank Colburn. This aggregation expect to make history for W. H. S. at the track meet this year, to be held at Bexley.

If our expectations are held up, we hope to secure as a coach for the team Mr. Waid, a man who has had plenty of experience along this line and who is an athlete of stellar stuff himself. With a coach like Mr. Waid and material like has just been mentioned, we will have to ask the other county teams to "please excuse our dust." Now only one thing is needed, the girls. But it is our honest opinion that they will not fail us in the pinches, for W. H. S. girls are not made in such a manner.

So all together now, three big cheers for the track team! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! TEAM!

Top row, left to right: Frank Colburn, l. f.; Philip Lang, Mgr. and c.;
Raymond Kuhns, g.; Raymond Snouffer, g. or f.



Bottom row, left to right: Lewis Dill, g.; Walter Beard, Capt. and l. f.;
Chester Raver, g.

Basket Ball

THE Worthington Hi Basket Ball team of '21-'22 came thru with six wins and seven defeats, but this record does not show the good work of the team in general.

Much credit is due to our new coach, Mr. Merrill Smith, who did a great deal to keep the team physical fit for its games and taught the boys many new points of the game. The work of Coach Smith is greatly appreciated by the team.

Captain Walter Beard and Frank Colburn, playing their last year with Worthington Hi, held down the positions of right and left forward, each showing old time form. Philip Lang, also a last year man, played center, always getting his share of the buckets. Louis Dill played one guard and Chester Raver and Raymond Kuhns, playing the other, always did their best. Leonard Dill substituted at guard. Raymond Snouffer, at guard or forward, always did good work when called upon.

In the annual tournament held by Ohio Wesleyan University the team finished with a win over Monroe Township (16-6), but was eliminated by Delaware (28-10) which team entered the finals.

The boys showed the best form of the year at the Franklin County Tournament held at Capital University. They landed third place on the elimination basis but tied for second on the percentage standing. In the morning, Grandview was defeated in a close game by the score of 14-13, the opening tilt of the tournament. The afternoon game with Bexley was a fast one and the team got together with some fine passwork. The final result was 14-8, in our favor. In the semi-finals our opponents were the fast Hamilton Township team. The first half ended 6-5, Hamilton, but towards the last of the game the effects of the two previous battles began to tell and the game ended 14-8, Hamilton. Although the team did not carry away the highest honors they were much pleased with the results.

On the All County second team, chosen by the various coaches of the county, Philip Lang placed at center and Frank Colburn received honorable mention.

Several veterans will be left for next years quintet and it is hoped that they will have a successful season.

—WALTER BEARD, '22.

BOYS SCORES

W. H. S.—29	Orange—13
W. H. S.—27	Alumni—25
W. H. S.—33	Commerce—9
W. H. S.—17	Canal Winchester—36
W. H. S.—19	Westerville—24
W. H. S.—15	Canal Winchester—55

TOURNAMENT GAMES PLAYED AT DELAWARE

W. H. S.—16	Monroe Township—6
W. H. S.—10	Delaware—28



Top row left to right: Gertrude Potter, g.; Ceola Smith, 1st c.; Mildred Cellars, Olive Bass, g.

Bottom row, left to right: Frances Hall, 2nd c.; Alma Chapins, f.; Margaret Morgan, Capt., f.; Lorene Williams, g.; Margaret Mellott, f., Mgr.

Basket Ball

THE girl's Basket Ball team at Worthington for the year 1921-1922 was considered by good authority to be the best W. H. S. has produced for five or six years.

The girls were exceedingly fortunate in securing as their coaches Miss Lyda Hayes and Miss Peggy Lee from Ohio State. These two young misses were well liked and very popular with the girls.

The team played seven games, winning three and losing four. The games were all well played and fast, keeping the attention of the onlookers from the first whistle. The team did not participate in the Franklin County Tournament, held under auspices of Capital University.

The personnel of the team is as follows: Margaret Morgan, forward and Captain; Margaret Mellott, forward and Manager; Alma Chapins, forward; Olive Bass, guard; Gertrude Potter, guard; Ceola Smith, first center; Frances Hall, second center and Lorene Williams, guard.

Next years team promises to be even better than this years team, for the only player that will be lost by graduation is Margaret Mellott. Although this stalwart forward will be greatly missed, nevertheless girl's basket ball here has a rosy future.

This years scores were as follows:

W. H. S.—17-----Dublin—14
W. H. S.— 6-----Canal Winchester—36
W. H. S.— 9-----Westerville—24
W. H. S.— 0-----Canal Winchester—24
W. H. S.—24-----Columbus Normal—11
W. H. S.—10-----Columbus Normal—7
W. H. S.— 2-----Westerville—15

Class Prophecy

1938 A. D.

“A INT science jest wonderful?”

There was a time when we thot that the telephone, wireless, etc. were very mysterious, supernatural, wonderful, etc., but now all one has to do is to turn the apparatus “on” and ask your question and in a very little bit afterwards your question is answered and neatly printed on paper. The answer is 99 44/100% pure.

These are the results of my few minutes of questioning. I will print only those answers that pertain to my former class mates as they will be the most interesting to the world at large.

Mary Leeth is posing for Orange’s greatest magazine “The Orange Peal.”

Harold Gilbert has won fame on his greatest and latest book entitled “Why is a Ford?”

Arthur Davis has been trying to discover why the earth moved a little out of its accustomed path. Arthur is of the opinion that Fords are the neuclous of this phenomenon.

Olive Bass is now making records for the Raver Victrola Company. Olive has a wonderful Bass voice and her ability was recognized when she interpreted “Sweetly Sings the Donkey.”

Mary Jewett is still eating three meals a day at Mills in hopes that she may come into possession of one of the machines that Mills are still offering so that she may “Step out.” We might add “Oh, Mary Be Careful.”

Katherine Fuller is trying to discover whether the clouds really have a silver lining or whether in this day of profiteering some one has alloyed this metal.

Gladys Michael has established a school for disabled theater ushers.

Walter Beard after one year of married life deserted her and is now teaching in the Deaf and Dumb School.

Phil Lang’s heart being touched and very sympathetically softened by the pathetic cries of children hungry for “Eskimo Pie,” Phil mysteriously bot a ship, selected a crew, and set sail. The “Icy Devils” have now succeeded in landing an iceburg—the largest one known—and it is at the present time in the harbor of New York. The question of “Eskimo Pie” is now settled.

Dr. Frank Colburn, S. O. S., P. D. Q., N. U. T., has discovered a miraculous fluid while apprenticed to Mr. Corbin, by name—arnstabiskjshejgktionbczdifcknznzgoah. He is the greatest now along his line.

Harold Porter has invented an apparatus that removes chewing gum from ice cream tables and Herbert Conkle has discovered a mixture which sterilizes and returns the flavor to the gum.

Almira Wagner, now the wife of the minister to the Fiji Islands, has proven herself missionarish to the natives, as she has classes instructing the native women in Women’s suffrage, eyebrow plucking, and to “Reduce to Music.” These tribes have been increasing rapidly and gaining much power and they were beginning to become very anxious because they had no new way to mark their tribe so that they could be distinguished from any other. Now that Almira has suggested eyebrow plucking, she

Continued on page 46

As Seen From the Back of the Study Hall at the Third Period Every Morning

MR. PARKINSON strides in and demands the elimination of all superfluous talk, etc., three-sixteenths of a minute having been lost already. The back of the room proceeds to turn its face to the front and the Seniors in the front of the room proceed to cast their disapproving glances towards the back of the room. After excessive use of his eliminator, Mr. Parkinson restores the conglomeration of looks to its natural good order.

Silence reigns supreme (outside of "Parky") until Bob Cummins pulls out one of his puzzles and laboriously attempts to work at it, glancing languidly at his Caesar now and again. Andrew Richardson, across the aisle, watching him and offers his assistance which causes the puzzle maker to make hideous faces, which cause Katherine Elmore to giggle and Mr. Parkinson asks the children in the north east corner of the room to eliminate the unnecessary disturbance and get some thing to do and get at it before he gives them something to do. All of which causes the Seniors to lose all interest in Civics and they are asked by Mr. Parkinson to give their undivided attention to the subject at hand, altho there is usually quite a little argument as to what that subject is, each one permitting their conscience to be their guide.

Helen Fuller begins her daily conversation with "Monty" Conklin. Mr. Parkinson proceeds to roar at them occasionally. Helen treats this admonition with an aloof unconcern and a manner as cool as that of a pole bean in an ice box because she is taller than he is.

One of the Campfire girls, who is keeping a bird list, hears an English sparrow under the window and becomes very excited, thinking it is a nightingale. This calls forth derisive hisses from several Boy Scouts and Mr. Parkinson asks them to eliminate the unnecessary confusion, etc.

Just as "Bus" Beard is putting a new stick of gum in his mouth, a brilliant orange automobile is seen in the road. "Bus" is so entranced by the sight that he swallows his gum. This causes widespread interest and calls forth opinions as to whether "Bus" has "gummed" his works and Mr. Parkinson again calls into use his trusty, rusty eliminator.

One of the Sophomore Latin students is pasting into his notebook innumerable pieces of paper out of a magazine. A playful breeze comes along and scatters the tiny pieces of paper over the floor. The fellow sufferers in the neighborhood proceed to lend their able assistance in picking them up by the time worn method of a little moisture on the finger, locally applied. This causes healthful and sanitary exercise and some head bumping which produces a few giggles and incidentally a hollow sound. Mr. Parkinson demands the elimination of all this superfluous disturbance and incidentally asks the Seniors to pay their undivided attention to the person who is "reciting" ("Parky" will have his little joke, you know) on either politics or civics.

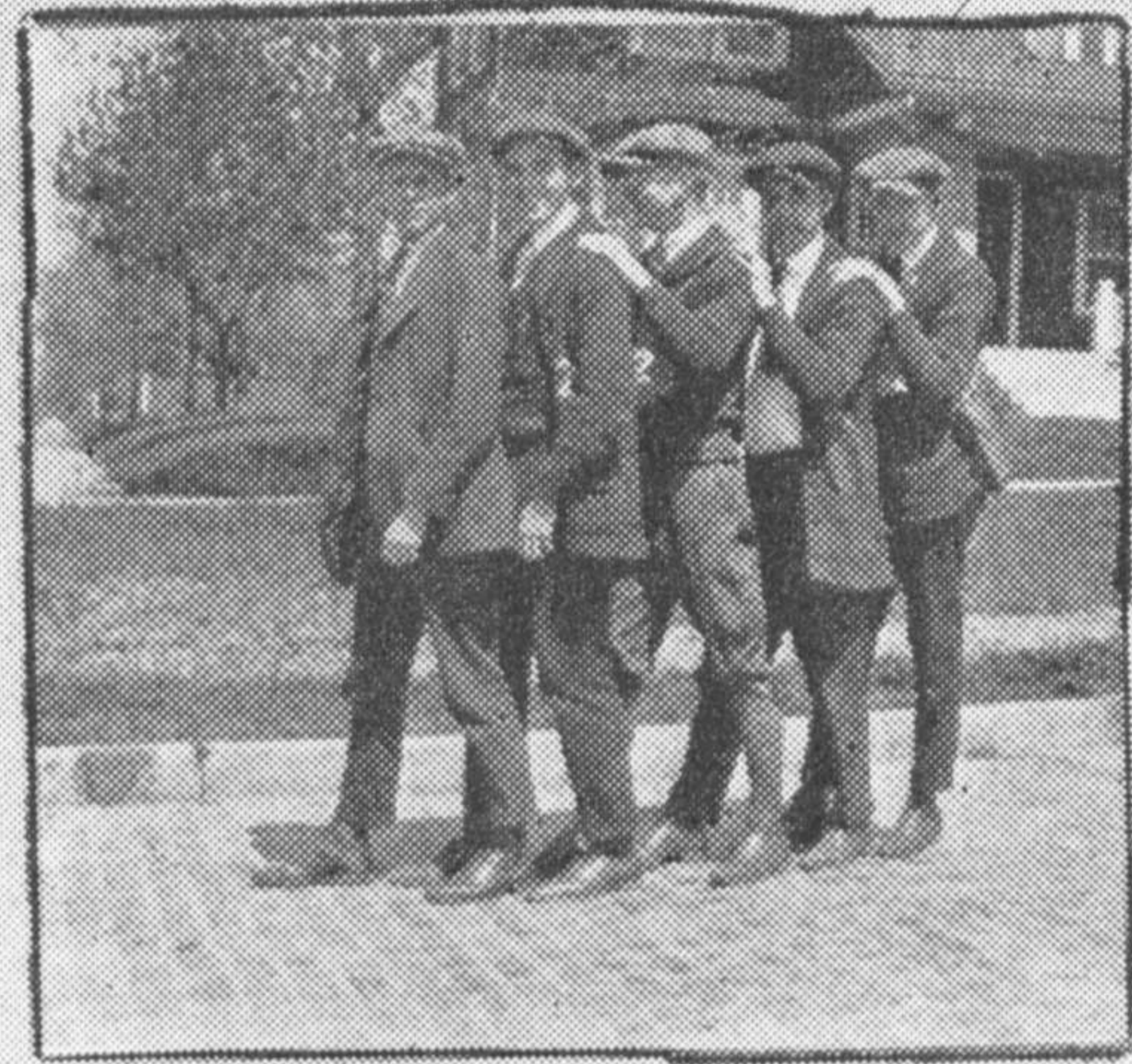
Then Mr. Parkinson carries on a private conversation with the first row of the Civics class, while the other rows frantically and very intently visibly attempt to understand just what he is talking about, the only time in the period that they are interested in what he is saying. Somebody makes a sarcastic remark about whether or not it is a secret.

Continued on page 41

HERE AND THERE



4 dainty misses of '22



Going to Jail!

EVERYWHERE

The Class of '25 has weight!!!!



Look at this!



Caught by Luck



THEY ALL



Flop sooner or Later

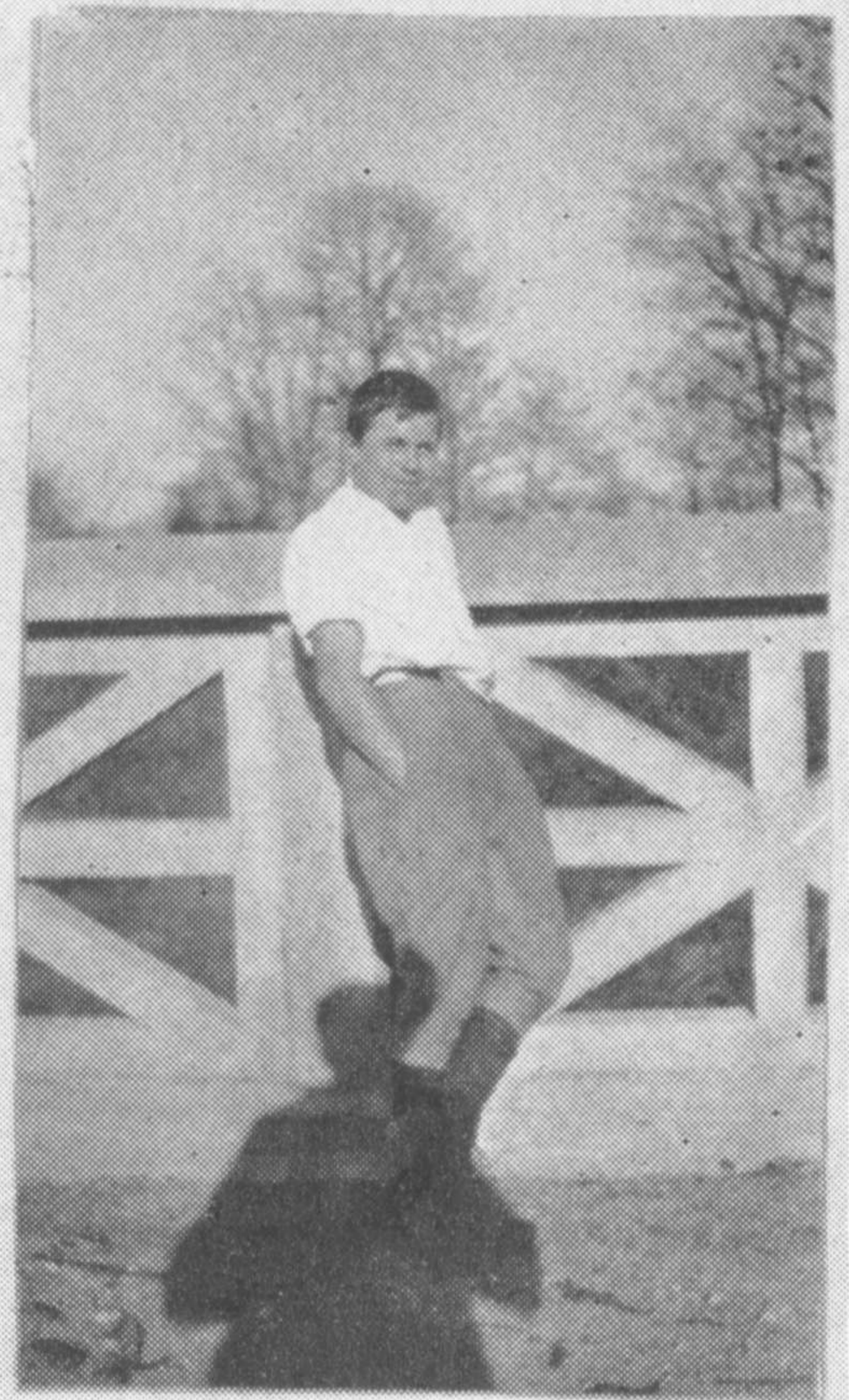
Two of '22



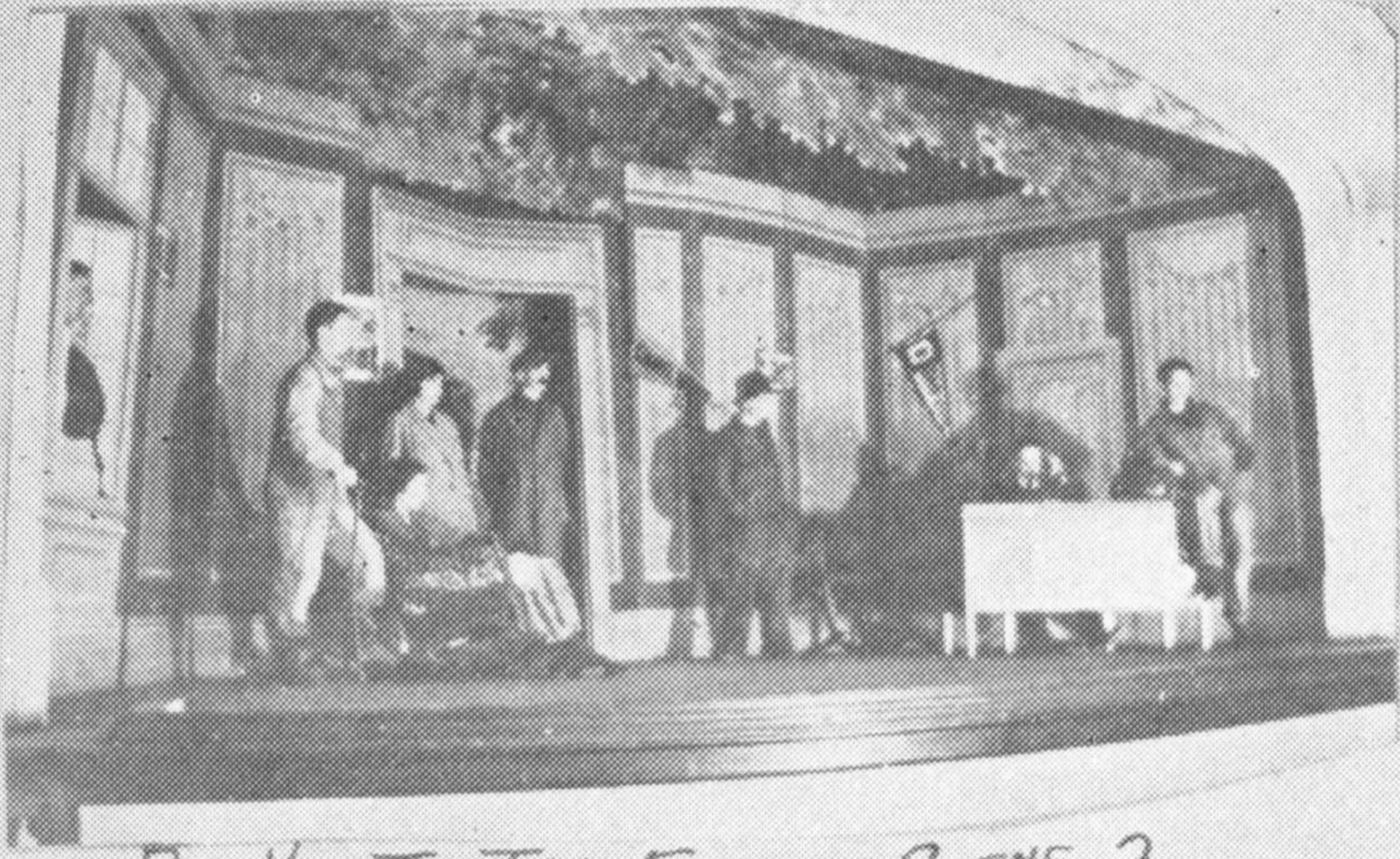
Across the Bar



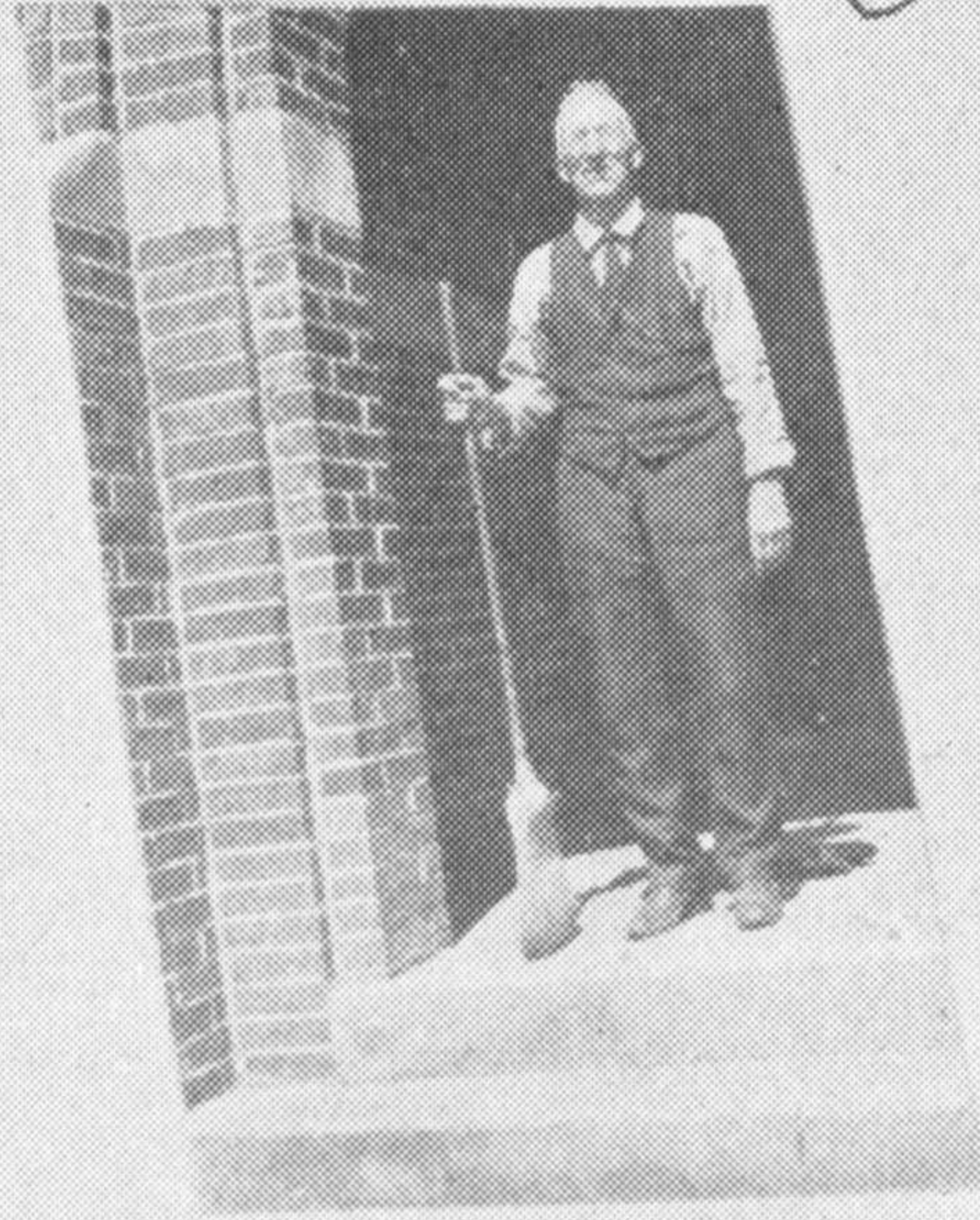
The Sky's the Limit



The Cartoonist



BACK TO THE FARM SCENE 2

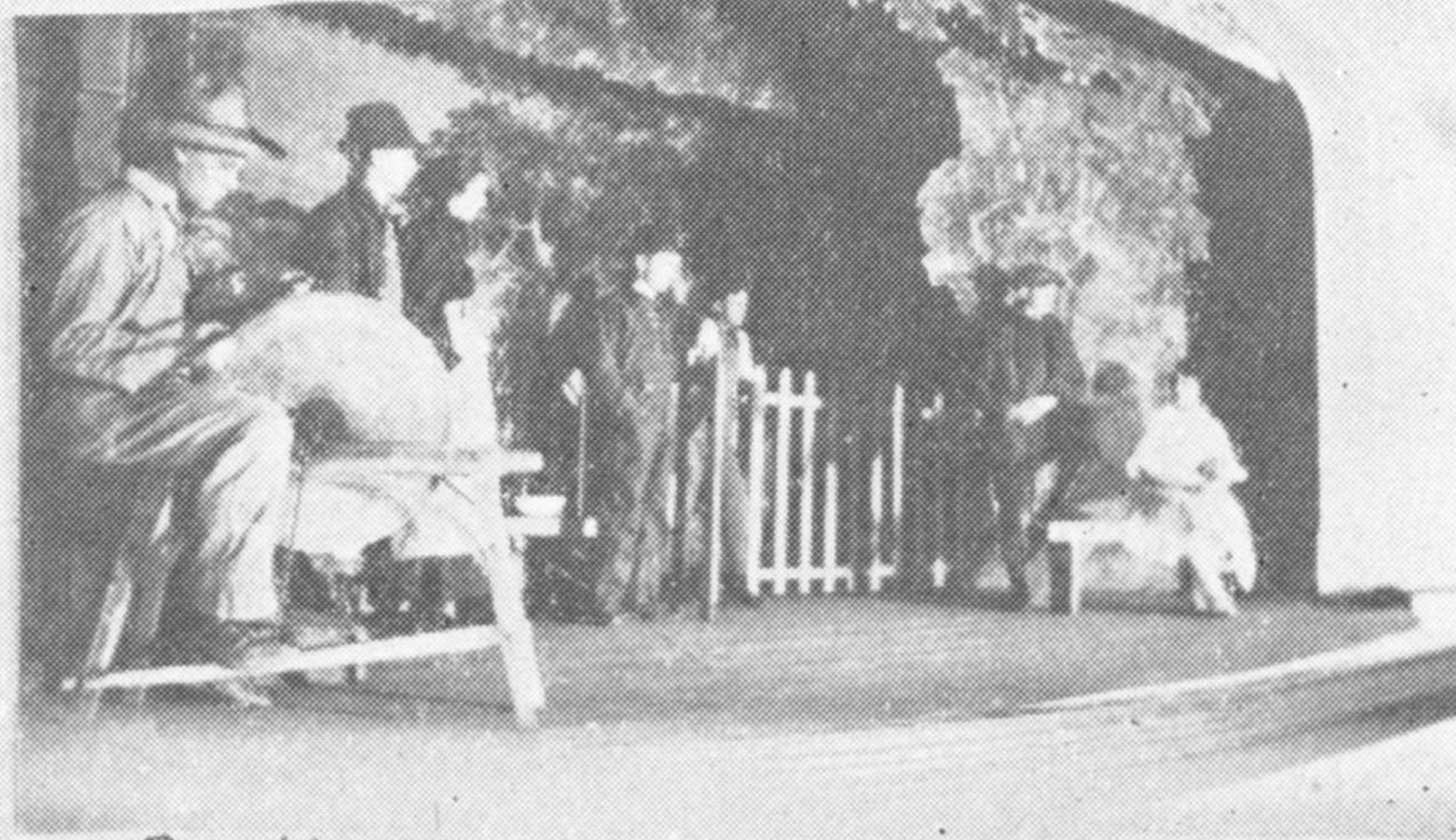


OUR JANITOR



WIRELESS

WIKKE



BACK TO THE FARM SCENE I

CIVICS



CLASS ON WEATHER BUILDING



CONEY ISLAND



COCKY



TEACHER'S PETS

V. M. SMITH



TUT? TUT! TUT!



CAMP CUT UPS

there) an Americo-Chinese ballad which was well received but not very well understood. Bob Riggle favored (?) us with a little "jazz" and Frances Hall and others also pounded the piano. Games of the most exciting nature were played and a buffet luncheon was served. This party was indeed an unique one, having among those present the august and critical, as well they might be, personages of ten per cent of the present Senior class, the word present being used to allow for any casualties at the end of the year. When the party ended, the most "brilliant" affair of the season was finished.

The fifth gem of the rosary is reached, a diamond, sparkling, glittering, crystalline and shining with "prepared wax" represents the last Junior dance. Invitations were sent out for miles around; as a result the assembly was very large; the floor, the orchestra, the decorations—words are inadequate to describe it, i. e., it's exquisiteness. Many were the compliments that were handed to us (not thrown) from all sides and every body, except the Faculty, urged that we give another of our unequalled dances in the near future. But that, without the approbation of the aforesaid Faculty, is an impossibility. Nevertheless we are able to console our admirers (Oh! yes, we have them) by the fact that we can repeat our performances next year.

We've told the story of each jewel upon the rosary and at last the end is reached (don't every body clap at once). The end! but the memory of this last gem will be with us thru all the years to come—the Junior-Senior banquet, the most formal affair of our school year, was exceedingly wonderful. The banquet was held at the suburban home of Elizabeth Harmon, a member of the Junior class. The decorations were classical to the point of severity but were moderated by the flowers, stately palms and soft music, which, coming from it's hidden source, seemed to carry one unto a moonlit lake, where the dreamy swish of the water as the boat glided thru it was broken by the regular dipping of the flashing oars, the whole thing being spiced by the languid strumming of guitars. The blue and white decorations were the Senior class colors and were carried out in a very unusual and most artistic design, in fact the decoration committee was coached by an interior decorator. The banquet tables were dreams come true, the dinner was served with efficiency that distinguishes only a skillful caterer. Games suitable for the occasion were indulged in. As the guests departed, each expressed the wish that this party go on forever, at least until eleven o'clock.

But socially is not the only way we shine, consider our well known, i. e., well known to every body but the Faculty, brilliancy in the class room. Two of our members have become Seniors during the year, altho we think that they have missed a whole lot by doing so. Several of us take Senior subjects. And then, we have to usher at the Senior affairs at the end of the year and to do that one has to use one's hands, feet and head.

And we need not overlook athletics, Chester Raver's prowess on the basket ball floor does not need these columns to relate it. As for the girl's team, it would not have been able to function without Frances Hall and Ceola Smith.

What has already been accomplished by us is as nothing to what we will do in the year to come. Therefore, you need not be surprised to see a new building or something of the like sprouting around, built by the activities of the Class of Twenty-three, may it ever flourish and, as a rolling snow ball, gather power as the years pass by!

—"BOB" RIGGLE, '23.

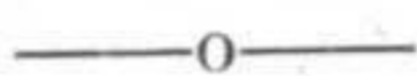
Every thing is quiet for a while, every thing, that is, except the clock and the creaking of the little Freshmen's jaws when they open them wide in astonishment at the dazzling brilliance of the Senior's recitation, when suddenly the musical laughter of Katherine Elmor trills forth harmoniously on the air. Everybody, including Mr. Parkinson, looks in that direction, but all is now quiet. Every one looks at every one else as if seeking the guilty person. Mr. Parkinson with his eagle eye and ear picks out the seat of the trouble and threatens to move it to the front of the room if the outrage is repeated.

One of the various boys around Hazel Beaver tells something to her that strikes her as slightly funny, which causes her to execute one of her silent giggles, which causes Phil Lang to guffaw, which causes the rest of the room to look in his direction, which causes Mr. Parkinson to quell the disturbance.

Then "Jo" Cantwell makes one of her unintentional brilliant remarks such as: "What if the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November should come on Sunday?" And uproarious laughter ensues.

Finally the bell rings and every one noisily prepares to spend another period in quiet study or brilliant recitation.

We have forgotten to remark that during these minor happenings Louis Dill has chewed his pencil with studious unconcern.



??? The Question Mark ???

IT has always been a matter of conjecture to us just what the middle initials of some of our beloved Faculty stood for. So we have asked that question where ever we went and this is some of the answers that we have received:

V. M. S.—Mark, Matthew, Miles, Mathias, Malcolm, Moses, Michael, Myron, Methuselah, Mesmer, Marion, Martin, Mordecai, Macbeth, Morris, McDougall, Mahomet, Macaroni, Milton, Medill.

H. B. R.—Bridget, Bertha, Beth, Barbara, Bermuda, Betty, Belle, Barbecue, Berkeley, Blair, Beatrice, Belinda, Bernice, Bessie, Blanche.

G. A. P.—Alphonse, Algernon, Abraham, Adam, Agnes, Albert, Alexander, Alex, Allen, Ambrose, Andrew, Archibald, Arthur, Adrian, Aaron, Albon, Alcibiades, Amos, Aristotle, Arnold, Austin.

KNOW

T
H
E
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?

No. 1

GUESS

No. 3

WHO

No. 2

No. 5

THEY

ARE

By NUMBERS.

ANSWERS ELSEWHERE

No. 4



No. 6



No. 7



No. 8

LES ENFANTS



No. 9



No. 10



No. 11



No. 12

DE

'22



No. 13

The Alumni Department

THE influence of W. H. S. is truly far reaching, "From Greenland's icy mountains, etc.," from New England to California, from Spokane to Eustis, Florida, live people that this school claims as their sons and daughters and who speak of W. H. S. as *alma mater*. The W. H. S. Alumni Association counts among its numbers men and women from all parts of the country. It looks with just pride at the following list:

CLASS OF 1880

Nellie Wright—Teacher in Spokane, Washington.
May Skeele—Living in California.

CLASS OF 1886

Grace Gilbert—At home in Worthington.
Honora Hannon—At home in Worthington and Dramatic coach at W. H. S.

CLASS OF 1893

Henry Pingree—Minister at Denver, Colorado.
Edna Waldorf—Is Mrs. Longshore and at home in Columbus.

CLASS OF 1895

Will W. Fuller—In real estate business at Worthington.
Frank C. Medick—President of the Medick-Barrows Picture Frame Co., Cols.

CLASS OF 1896

Helen Wright Jones—At home in Worthington.
Clifford Taylor—Living in New York City.

CLASS OF 1901

Sara Smith—Is Mrs. Lafler and lives north of Linworth.
Jessie Smith—Resides with her husband Charles Ault, also of 1901, who is in business in Columbus.
Grace Atkinson Bennett—Living in West Virginia.
Harry Wilson—President of the Alumni and is working for the Ohio State Telephone Company in Worthington.

CLASS OF 1902

Howard Potter—President of the Potter Lumber Company, Worthington, Ohio.
Carrie Vest—Is now Mrs. Carl Long, wife of the present Mayor of Worthington.
Minnie Collins—Now Mrs. Howard Potter.
Fred Sharp—Veterinarian in Worthington.
Grace Leckliter—Teacher in Columbus.

CLASS OF 1904

Cornelia Vest—Now Mrs. Samuel Corbin, is Secretary and Treasurer of the Alumni.
George Turner—In business in Marion.

CLASS OF 1907

Olive Frahm—Teacher in Columbus.
Ethel Marshall—Insurance business in Columbus.

CLASS OF 1908

Hayes Darby—Chemist at the Wadsworth Match Company, Wadsworth, Ohio.
Carl Spangler—Science teacher at North High School, Columbus.
Ray Richards—An electrician in Columbus.
Floyd Gruver—Mining Engineer at St. Louis, Mo.

CLASS OF 1910

James Miller—Farmer near Plain City, Ohio.
Alma Baumgartner—Social Service Worker in Cincinnati.

CLASS OF 1913

Joe Parsons—Chemist for Heinz Pickle Company in Pittsburgh.
Edith Davis—Teaching in Columbus.

CLASS OF 1914

Erwin Troutman—Doctor at Mt. Carmel Hospital, Columbus.
Leona Mitchell—Teacher at Richwood, Ohio.
Ellen Michael—Stenographer at Ohio State University Library.

CLASS OF 1915

Dorothy Budd—Physical Culture teacher at Highland Avenue School, Cols.
Grace Epler—Teacher in Delaware.
Mabel Denbow—Nurse at Grant Hospital.
Thirza Ault—Dietician at Dayton.

CLASS OF 1916

Dewitt Penn—Insurance business in Cleveland.
Ethel Shaffer—Nurse.
Lester Griffith—Student at O. S. U. Dental College.
Marion Morgan—Stenographer.

CLASS OF 1917

Irene Epler—Teacher.
Ethel Hard—Teacher at Clintonville School.
Margaret McCoy—Married and lives at Reynoldsburg.

CLASS OF 1918

Mary Griffith—Nurse.
Sam Wilson—Student at Ohio State University.
Elmer Snouffer—Cabinet Maker.

CLASS OF 1919

John Winney—Living in Eustis, Florida.
Ollie Mae Smith—Teacher at Jersey, Ohio.
The following are attending Ohio State University. Eleanor Hussey, David Jones,
Mary Parks, Helen Williams and Theron Wright.
Josephine Hall—Student at Ohio University at Athens.
Hammond Alberts—Drug clerk in Buffalo, N. Y.

CLASS OF 1920

Laird and Richard Landis—Students at Oberlin College.
Helen Bates—Student at Ohio State University.

CLASS OF 1921

The following are attending Ohio State University: Gladys Williams, Mary Morgan, Cleo Grace, Gladys Grace and Lena Mae Lafler. Caroline Longenecker—Student at Georges School, Pennsylvania.

As a matter of space and necessity this list is very incomplete and cursory. There are many more in the Association who add fame to W. H. S. whom we would like to mention.

To the Class of 1922, we extend a most hearty welcome to our numbers and express the wish that, as Alumni, they accomplish as much as they have as High Schoolers.

—HELEN ALBERTS, '18.

* * * *

has been hailed as a Saint. To show their appreciation, Almira is never without car-loads of cocoanuts and bananas. She has to accept them. Wonder what they do to get rid of them?

Margaret Mellott owns a motion picture company at Powell, Ohio. Agnes Grace is the booster agent and is very profitable to the management because she knows many of the natives around there, even tho some of them don't know that the Civil War is over and are still voting for Lincoln. Their latest picture is "What has happened to Rudolph?"

Hazel Beaver's soul desire after seeing Philip Bean's picture in the paper, was to meet and to win him. That was accomplished and everything went well for a long time until Hazel saw some one's else's picture in the "Journal."

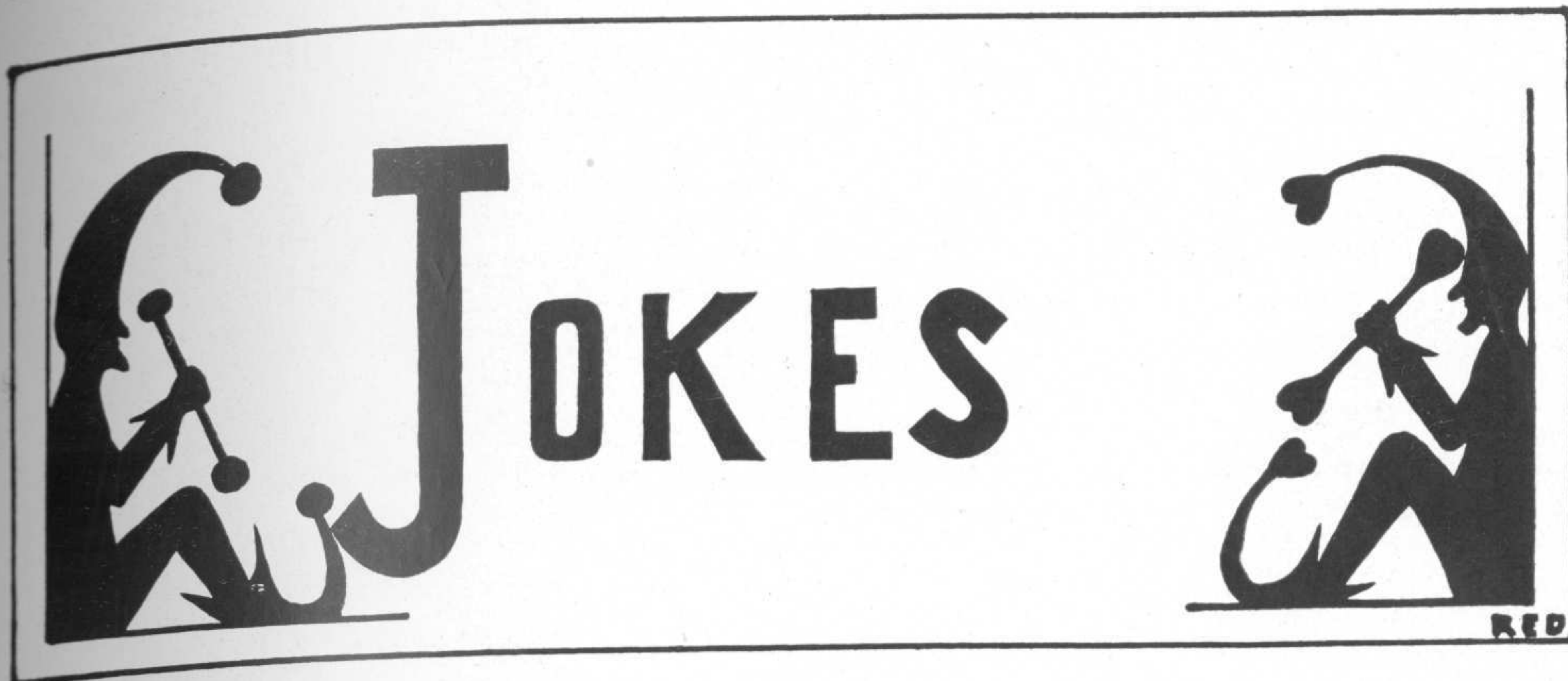
Courtland Smiley, after playing the part of Brigham Young in America, has taken his puddle jumper and set sail for Paris.

Josephine Cantwell is now posing in the studio of Seegar for his famous comic picture of "Oliveoil."

—JOSEPHINE CANTWELL, '22.

* * * *

Autographs



Hazel Beaver (at a certain party)—“That girl ‘Marg’ Mellott is false to our class.”

“What now?”

Hazel—“Here we are selling kisses to raise money, and she’s bootlegging them free in the upper hall.”

Olive (entering a large store)—“Where is the paint department, please?”

Floor Walker—“Face or house?”

It happened on an evening last summer. They were settled comfortably in the porch swing, the moon was bright and the—oh well, what’s the use. You know or ought to know. The following conversation was overheard:

She—“And are mine the only lips you have ever kissed?”

Phil—(In a voice of great emotion and sincerity)—“Yes, and they are the sweetest of all.”

Lewis Dill—“Our old mule is just like one of the family.”

“Bus”—“I’ll bet I know which one.”

Joe Colburn—“The doctor told me that if I didn’t quit smoking I would become half-witted.”

P. Wager—“Why didn’t you stop?”

Mr. Parkinson (in History)—“What was Lincoln’s ‘Gettysburg Address’?”

“Liz” Wellman—“I didn’t know he ever lived there!”

“Bus”—“What makes you think you’d make a good actor?”

“Dick”—“Well, I’ve had five years experience picking up cues.” (Yes, in the poolroom).

“Jo” Cantwell—“There isn’t a single man around here that appeals to me.”
Mr. Parkinson—“That’s all right, I’m a married man.”

At last, we’ve found the equal of Caesar’s famous “Veni, vidi, vici” in Bob Riggle’s favorite motto, “Meetum, lovum, leavum.”

Some movies we wish to see in the near future:

“Peeping Thru the Knot Hole in Father’s Wooden Leg.”

“They Brought Her Son Home from the Hospital.”

(In two parts)

“Dad’s Nose” (Running for eleven weeks).

Editor’s Note—Say, people, did you notice the asbestos paper these are written on? Hot stuff, eh, what!

Pete—“Well, what’s the idea of cutting it off now when it took you so long to grow it?”

Phil—“Of course you saw me catch Mary Jane under the mistletoe during the last dance.”

Pete—“Oh, wouldn’t she kiss you on account of it?”

Phil—“Not exactly, but she became so unconscious that she lost her gum in it.”

VENGEANCE

Bob Riggle—“I got to practice on the piano five hours a day?”

“English” Olsen—“What for?”

“Bob”—“Cause pa and ma don’t like our new neighbors.”

HALL WAY HANDOUTS

Olive Bass—“What did she wear at the banquet?”

Agnes G.—“Oh, she was a sight, she looked as though she had dressed from the directions in a cook book.”

Mr. Rowe approached her with a look of tenderness in his eyes.

“Darling,” Bill began, as he started to encircle her waist with his arm.

“Put on your brakes, Kiddo,” Ceola interrupted, “You’re nearing a dangerous curve.”

Mae—“My dear, I would go thru anything for you.”

Ebenezer—“If it’s just the same to you, Birdie, you may omit my trousers.”

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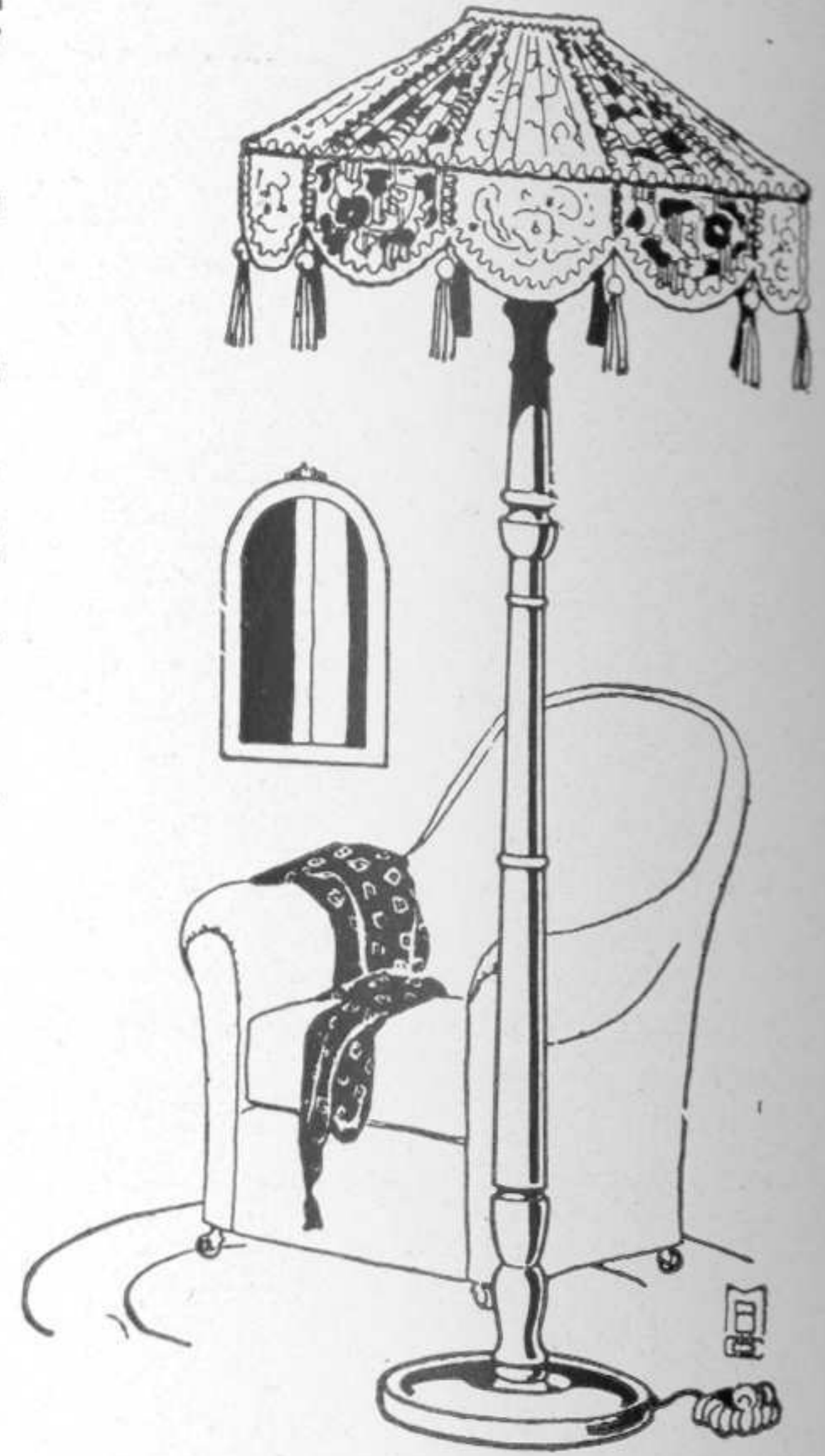
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LOCALLY APPLIED

A young man of a rather serious turn of mind endeavored to involve his professor, who is married, in a theological discussion.

"Professor" he asked, "do you not believe in infant damnation?"

"I believe in it," said the prof, "only at night."

Mary Ellen—"Did you find the young dentist fascinating?"

Mae Beaver—"I was bored to tears."

Miss Wright—"Did I ever tell you the story of the actor who could read a menu so as to make his audience weep?"

Bob Riggle (strangely moved)—"He must have read the prices."

According to Carl Wikle—

The fish I caught last summer are now six feet long.

"Amelia"—"It was so sudden it took away my breath."

Mary Jewett—"And you are so long winded, too, aren't you Almira."

HOMER W. MILLER

JEWELER

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Pete (in Civics class, thinking up an excuse before reciting)—“I couldn’t seem to assimilate much of this stuff.”

Parkie—“Well, you know that depends on one’s power of assimilation.”

Pete—“Wow! Do you mean to insinuate I can’t assimilate?”

Parkie—“If you can assimilate that I insinuate.”

Such are Seniors.

Carl Wilke (studying a tennis rule book)—“What is a love set?”

“Bill” Beaver (absentmindedly)—“Two on the sofa.”

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Frank—"That man took me for a racing man."

Hazel—"How was that?"

Frank—"He said I won the Brown Derby."

THE NEW "MOTHER HUBBARD"

The aged and venerable maternal representative of a family which descended from an ancestral progenitor known in his time by the patronymic appellation of Hubbard (perhaps from his having been one of the early poets or bards of the hub) wended her way to the small apartment ordinarily devoted to the storage of crockery, and such portions of the family provisions as were left unused at the prandial meal.

To obtain for the gratification of her favorite but emaciated specimen of the *genis canis*, a fragment of an osseous nature composing an integral portion of the skeleton of an animal (whether bovine, porcine or otherwise the narrator was not able to determine satisfactorily) from which she had reason to believe her petted quadruped would aliment.

When by continuous progressive motion she had arrived at the end of her brief journey and in fact had reached the objective point, and the goal of her desire, her fond anticipations were not realized and her calculations came to naught; for the

Continued to next page

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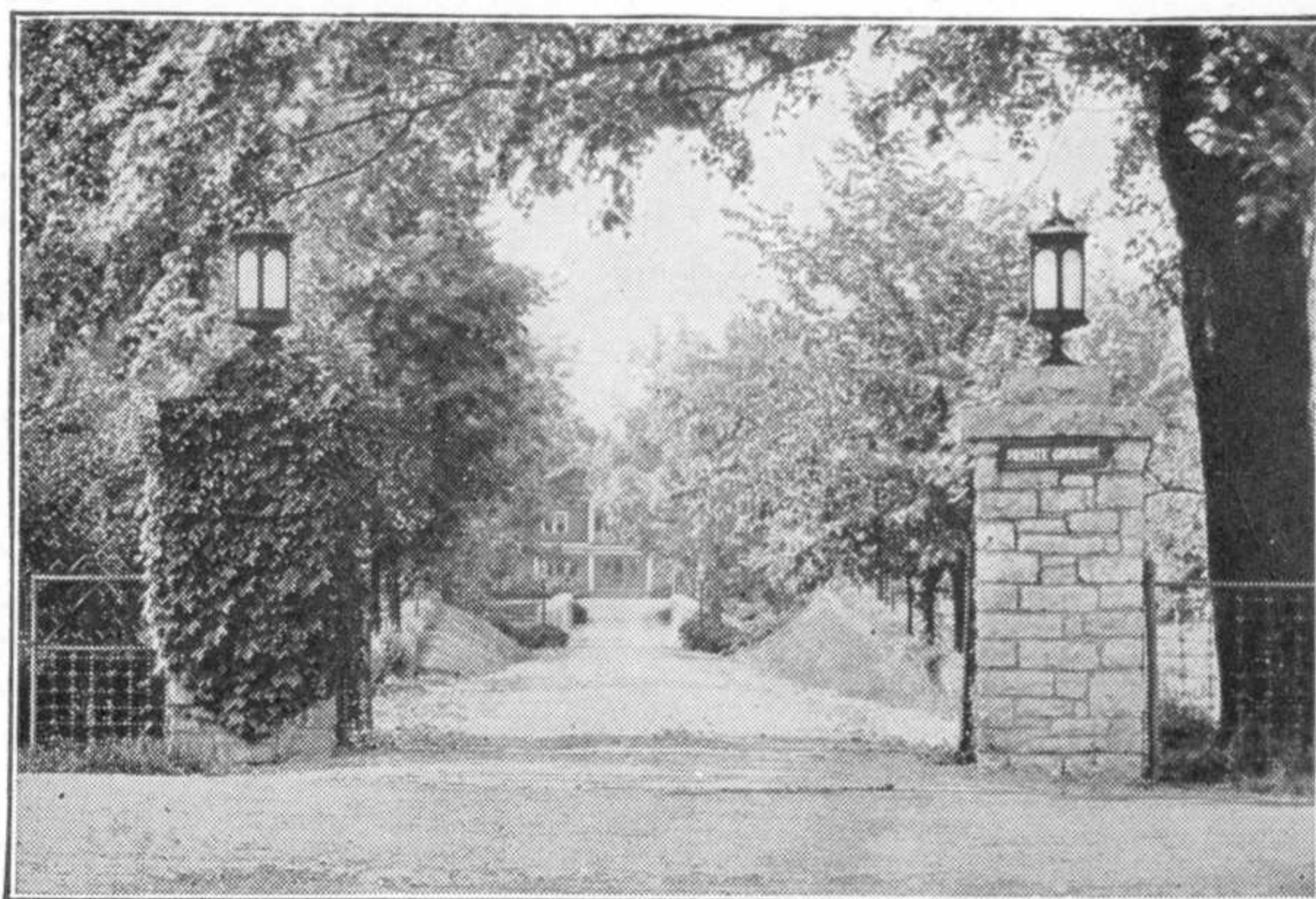
The touchdown yesterday don't count in today's game.

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J. S. WAGNER
TONSORIAL ARTIST

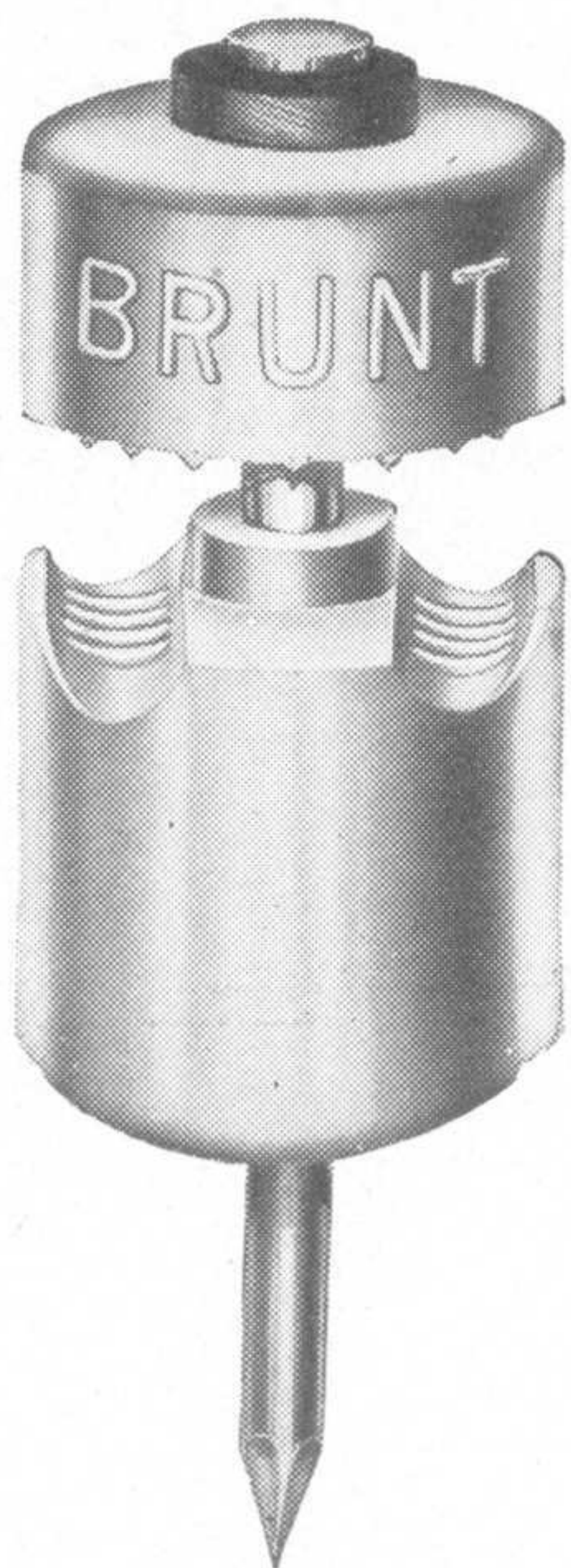
family receptacle, before alluded to, proved to be entirely denuded of anything in the way of that sustenance which tends to prolong life when received within and assimilated by the animal organism.

Consequently this indignant and long suffering member of the high class of vertebrata called mammals but familiarly known as the "poor dog," failed on this occasion to obtain anything to appease his unsated and voracious appetite which, we have reason to believe, had previously been whetted by the anticipation of the favorable result of the visit of his friend and protector to the usual store house of his supplies.

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Smith—"So you broke this chair over the Freshman's head?"

Soph—"I didn't mean to break the chair, sir."

"Parky"—"Harold, how's the weather this morning?"

Harold P.—"Rather warm, if it happened to be January; decidedly cool if we
were around the 30th of July."

Miss Robinson—"Name three strong nouns, Donald."

Don Stack—"Onions, garlic, and limberger."

Judge—"Five dollars for speeding."

Harold G.—"Well, here's a ten-spot."

Judge—"What's the other five for?"

Ezra—"I want to speed back."

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May the class of '22 maintain through life the close relations of friendship and interest in each other began in the Worthington High School.

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Jellybean—Lord, man, what happened to your bathing suit? It's all cut off!

Curb Cootie—Yes. That's the way my girl gave it back to me after I lent it to her last week.

Miss Wright—"Your theme, Mr. Riggle, is to contain a minimum of three thousand words."

Bob—"Gracious, Miss Wright; I don't know half that many."

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BIBLICAL BASEBALL

Eve stole first and was coached by the devil. Adam stole second. Rebecca walked to the well with a pitcher. Moses made his first run when he saw the Egyptians. Cain made a base hit when he killed Abel. Abraham made a sacrifice. David was a long distance thrower.

Mr. Stafford (in his Thursday speech)—“What are the two smallest things mentioned in the Bible.”

Elizabeth Wellman (who is up on such information)—“The widow’s mite and the wicked flee.”

Parkie (in Civics)—“What tricks are most common among New York Policemen?”

Joe Colburn—“I don’t know but I guess it must be Patricks.”

Sometimes a good sport makes a bad companion.

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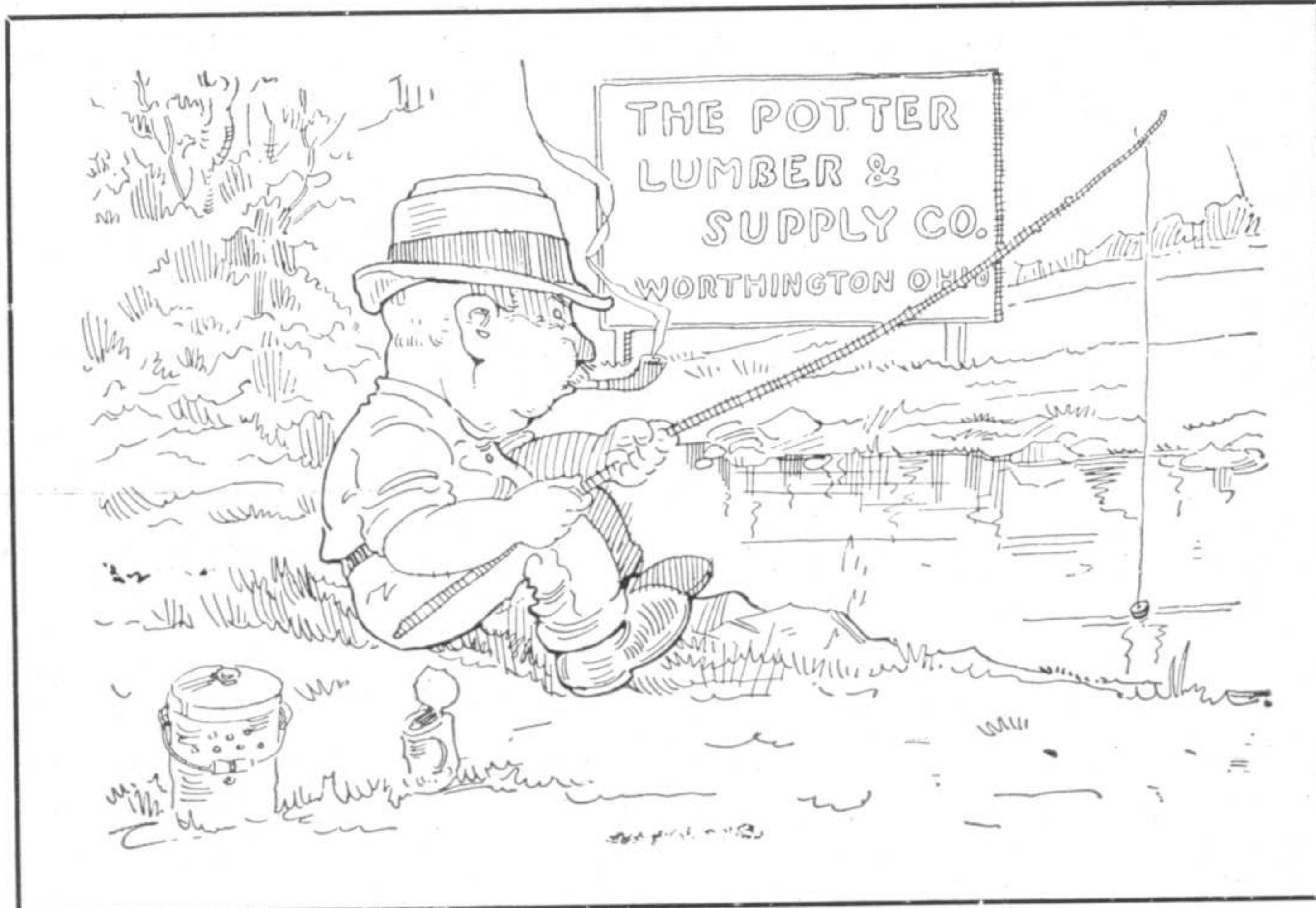
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Mens full rubber heels.....	.50 to .55
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