

The
ORACLE



AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

DEDICATION WORDS

*We, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and
Twenty-eight, dedicate this volume of The
Oracle to Miss Helen B. Robinson, our most
faithful friend and helper, who has made for
herself a lasting place in our memories
and in the hearts of everyone.*





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Circulation Manager

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Joke Editor

MARION FLETCHER

Dramatics Editor

CHARLES JOHNSON

Business Manager

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Art Editor

ROBERT WHITEMAN

Sports Editor

DOROTHY TICE

Literary Editor

OUR ORACLE

"Our Oracle." What does it mean? It does not mean merely the Oracle Staff and Class of 1928, but you. This Annual is not ours. We publish it for you and through your help and aid. If you take an interest in it it becomes a greater success and a bigger pleasure to all. We hope to interest, not only the Alumni and Students, but everybody, and to do this we need the aid of everyone.

Our idea this year was that of a Collegiate Theme which we would run through the book by means of division pages. How well or how poorly this has been done you can readily see as you read this Oracle.

**“We now present
our
FACULTY”**



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French

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Ohio University Prep School
Rio Grand, B.A.

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Ohio State University
University of Chicago, A.M.
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History
Latin
Geography

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Ohio State University
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History

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Ohio State University
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Hygiene

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Capital University
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Chemistry
Citizenship
Athletic Director

MYRTA TWAY
Music Supervisor

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B.Sc.A., Ohio State University
M.S., Ohio State University
Instructor in
Teacher Training and
Vocational Agriculture

GROVER T. SHEPHERD, B.A.
Toledo University
Biology
History
Citizenship
Manual Training
Science

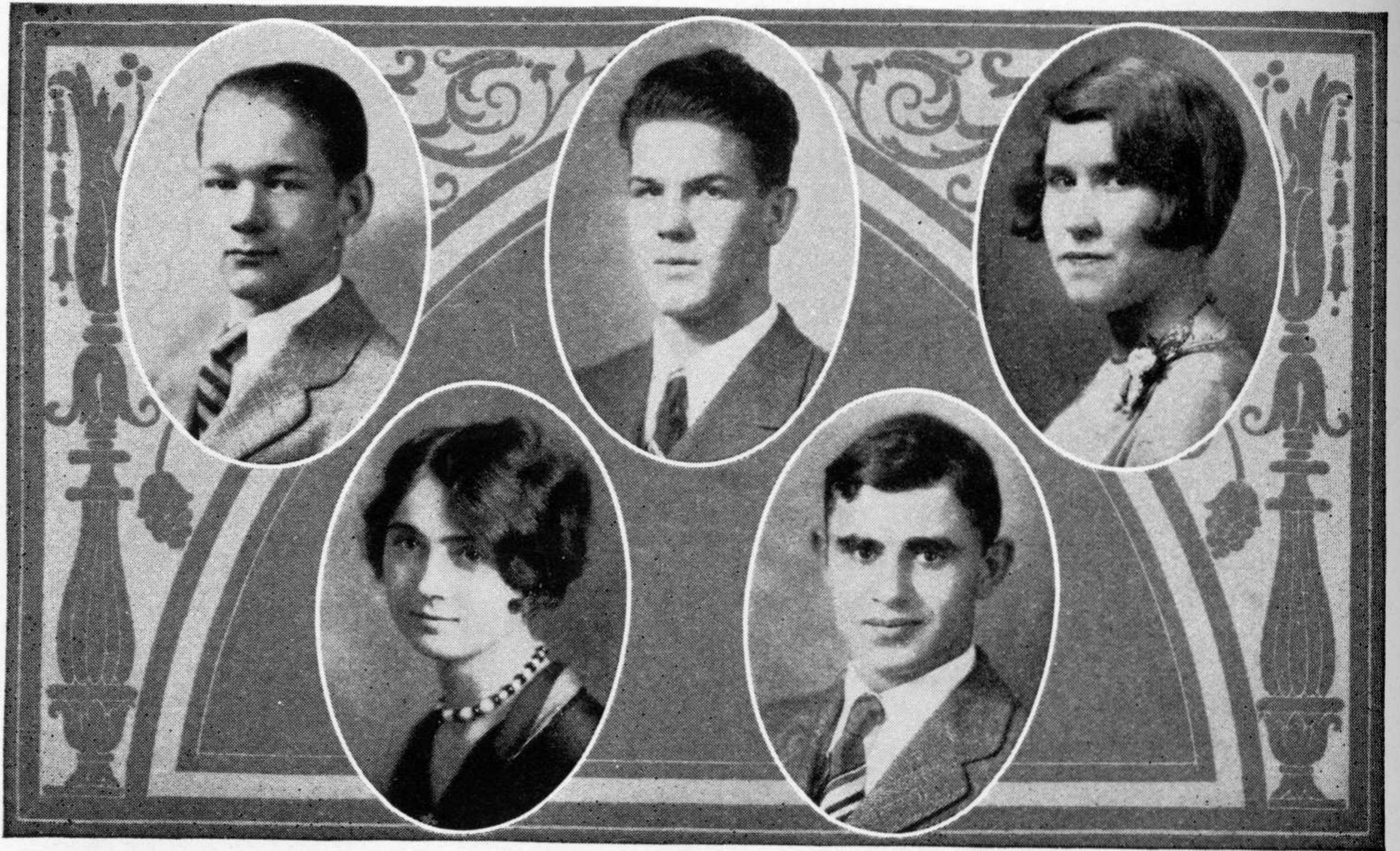
PAULINE HOLBERG
Kent State Normal
Seventh and Eighth Grades





CLASSES





JOHN F. LONG

Football '28
 Basketball '27, '28
 Belle Lettre Literary Society '26
 Sec. Adelpian Literary Society
 '27
 Hi-Y '27, '28
 Class President '26
 Motion Picture Operator '27, '28
 Oracle Staff
 Class Play

FREDERICK SCHAEFFER

Basketball '25, '26, '27; Captain
 '28
 Football '26, '27, '28
 W Club '26, '27, '28
 Glee Club '27, '28
 Tennis '27
 Track Team '26, '27, '28
 Adelpian Literary Society '26
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 Hi-Y Club '27, '28
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 Class President '28
 Captain Swimming Team '28

DOROTHY TICE

Literary Society '26, '27, '28
 Glee Club '25, '26, '27, '28
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 The Kleptomaniac '26
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 Oracle Staff '28
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FLORA E. PURDUM

Adelpian Literary Society '27
 Glee Club '27, '28

MERLE MILLER

Football '28
 Hi-Y
 9th Period Association
 Oracle Staff
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 Belle Lettres '26, '27
 Athletic Association



ADDA LEPPERT

Belle Lettres '26, '27
 Student Council '28
 English Class Program '28

ROBERT GILBERT

Athletic Association '26
 Belle Lettres '27
 Hi-Y '27, '28
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 Class Sec. and Treas. '28
 Class Play

RALPH SNOUFFER

Vocational Agr. Society '25, '26,
 '27, '28
 Livestock Judging Team, '26,
 '27, '28
 Apple Judging Team '28
 Belle Lettres '26, '27
 Athletic Association '25, '26
 Football '28

DOROTHY HEAPS

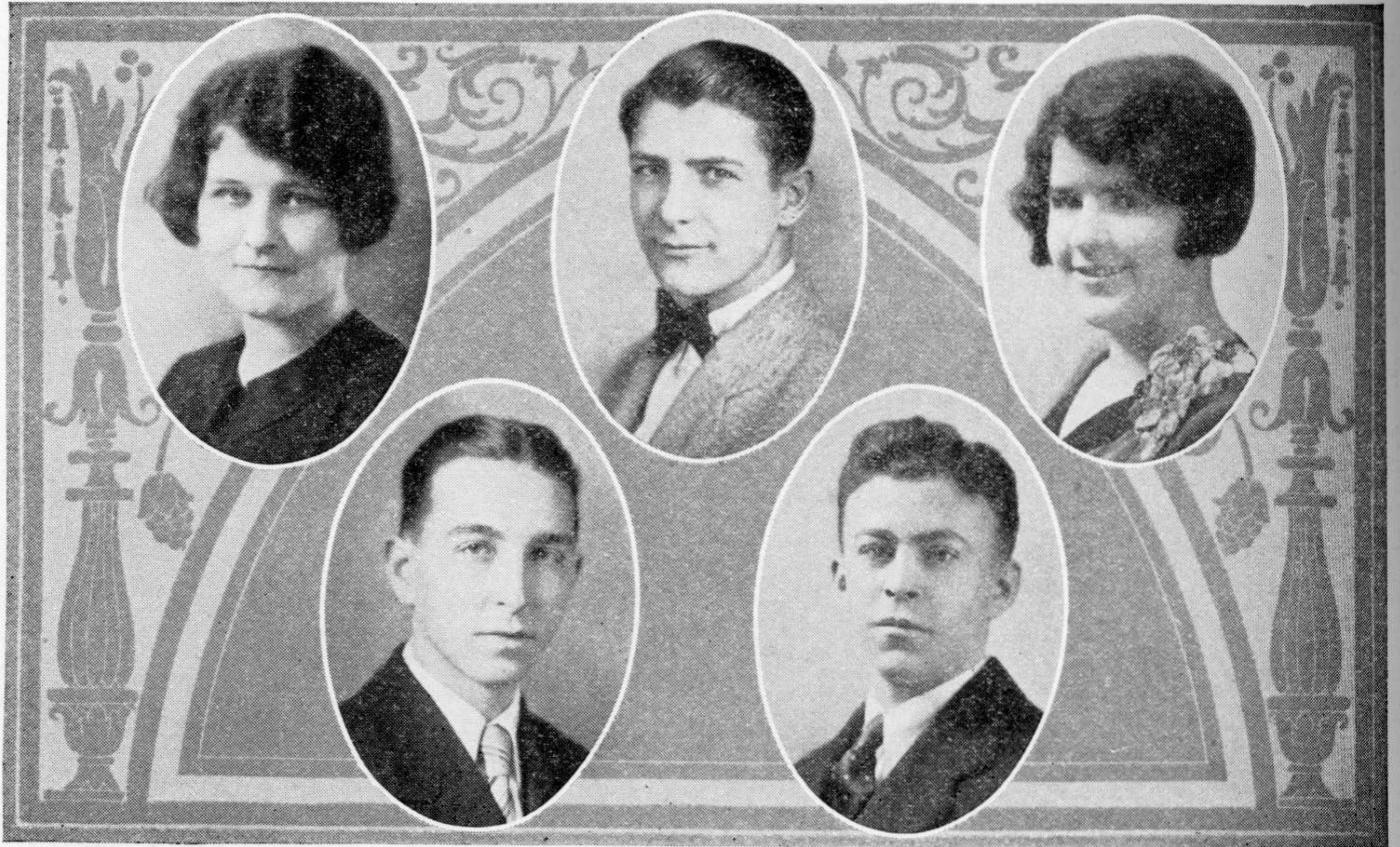
Worthington Grade School

Belle Lettres '26, '27
 Glee Club '26, '27, '28

MABEL HERBERT

Berlin High School

Glee Club '28
 Basketball '27, '28
 Class Play '28



VIRGINIA DAVIS

Glee Club '26, '27, '28
 Belles Lettres '26, '27
 Oracle Staff '28
 Class Play '28

GORDON GILBERT

Baseball '25
 Glee Club '27, '28
 Vice-President Class '27
 Football '25, '26, '27; Captain
 '28
 Basketball '27, '28
 Hi-Y '27, '28
 Oracle Staff '28
 W Club '26, '27, '28
 Yellow Rat Staff '28
 Athletic Board '26, '27, '28
 9th Period Association
 Athletic Association '25, '26
 Track Team '27
 Class Play
 Adelpian Society '26, '27

MARGARET DIXON

Glee Club '25, '26, '27, '28
 Literary Societies '26, '27, '28
 Oracle Staff '28
 Class Secretary '25
 Orchestra '26, '27, '28
 W. H. S. Band '25, '26
 Athletic Association '25, '26
 Student Council '27

LAWRENCE BURKEY

Vice-President of Class '25
 Class Secretary '26
 Adelpian Literary Society '27
 Glee Club '28
 Football '28

WELLING McDANIELS

"Doc"
From Orange High School '26
 Football '28
 Hi-Y
 Glee Club '26, '27, '28
 Belles Lettres '26, '27
 W Association
 Basketball '28
 Athletic Association
 9th Period Association
 Oracle Staff



EUGENE QUELETTE

*From Trades High School,
Columbus*
Football '25, '26
Basketball '26, '28
Baseball '26
Track Team '26
Mosaic Literary Society
President '28
Secretary of Class '27
Glee Club '26, '27, '28
Yellow Rat Staff '28
Athletic Association
Class Play
W Association

GLADYS WHETSEL

Glee Club '25, '28
Belles Lettres '26
Philomathean Literary Society
'25
Operetta '28

CHARLES G. JOHNSON

Glee Club '28
Football '28
Oracle Staff '28
9th Period Association
W Association '28
Hi-Y

ELIZABETH PENDLETON

Glee Club '25, '26, '27
Belles Lettres '26
Adelphian Literary '28

KENDALL HIBBS

Glee Club '26
Belles Lettres '27
Athletic Association '25, '26
Belles Lettres '27
Hi-Y '28
Trainer-Basketball-Football '28
Apple Judging Team '28
Livestock Judging Team '26, '27
Dairy Judging Team '28
Vocational Agricultural Society
'25, '26, '27, '28
Sec. Vocational Agricultural So-
ciety '27
9th Period Association '28



WALTER D. COMPTON

Football '27, '28
 Basketball '27, '28
 Glee Club '25, '26, '27, '28
 Literary Societies '26, '27, '28
 Oracle Staff '28
 Treasurer '27
 Orchestra '25, '26, '27
 W Club '28
 9th Period Association

GEORGE MOORE

Glee Club '28
 Vice-President Class '25
 President Class '27
 Football '27, '28
 Basketball '26, '27, '28
 Hi-Y '27, '28
 Oracle Staff '28
 Tennis '25, '26
 Track Team '27
 Athletic Association '25, '26
 W Club '27, '28
 Yellow Rat Staff '28
 Student Council '26
 9th Period Association
 Class Ballad '28
 Adelpian Literary Society '27
 Swimming Team '28

HELEN GRISWOLD

Belles Lettres '26, '27
 Glee Club '27, '28
 Basketball '25, '28
 Class Play

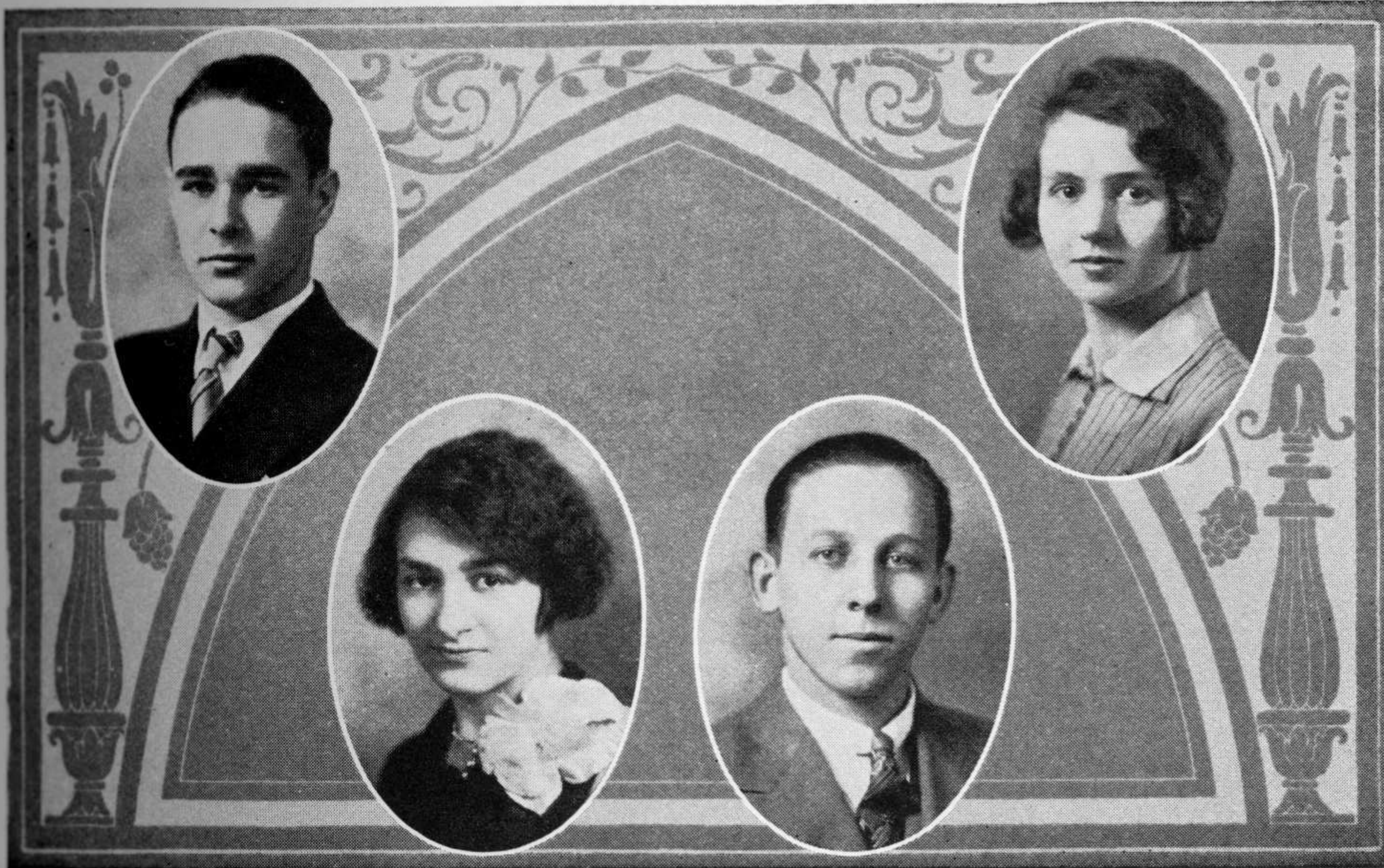
MARION FLETCHER

Operetta '27, '28
 Belle Lettres '25, '26
 Glee Club '25, '26, '27, '28
 Literary Society '28
 Class Play

ROBERT WHITEMAN

North High School

Football '27, '28
 Track Team '26
 Basketball '27, '28
 Baseball '26
 Hi-Y '28
 Oracle Staff '28
 Belles Lettres '26, '27
 W Club '27, '28
 Editor Yellow Rat
 9th Period Association
 Class Play



ANSON BOND

Class President '25
 Band '26
 Orchestra '26, '27
 Adelpian Literary Society '26,
 '27

ELIZABETH OSBUN

Belle Lettres '26, '27
 Basketball '25 '28
 Glee Club '28

MARGARET C. CLAAR

Basketball '27, '28
 Belles Lettres '27
 Literary '28

HERMAN MASON

Voc. Agr. Society '25, '26, '27,
 '28
 President Voc. Agr. Society '28
 Athletic Association '25
 Belle Lettres '27
 Dairy Judging Team '27, '28
 Livestock Judging Team '25, '26
 Apple Judging Team '27
 Baseball '25, '26
 Track Team '27
 Delegate to O. S. U. '28
 Manager Football '28

PLACE—CHICAGO

TIME 1935

Miss Wright (at Chicago)—“My, but it’s cold. I wish that train would come. My ticket and fifty cents is all the money I possess.”

Gunman—“Stick ‘em up! Give me your valuables.”

Miss Wright—“But, my good man, I have none. You see I have a way of giving to the underresrvng poor!”

Gunman—“Let me see, where have I heard that befoe? That sounds familiar. Say, is your name—”

Miss Wright—“Wright, is my name, young man.”

Gunman—“Well, I’m Merle Miller.”

Miss Wright—“What! Why Merle of all things! You a gunman!”

Merle—“Well, it’s the only way to live these days. Have you seen any classmates of mine?”

Miss Wright—“Not as yet but I am taking a trip around the world and ought to see someone I know of ‘28. I shall first go to Worthington and points east.”

Lapse of Few Hours

Miss Wright—“So this is Worthington. Look at the charming little store. (Enters store). And who owns this place?”

Clerk—“Mr. Herman Mason and his wife, Mrs. Adda Mason own the store.”

Miss Wright—“Adda Mason? Wasn’t her name Leppert before her marriage, young lady?”

Clerk—“Yes, I believe it was.”

Miss Wright—“Who is that laughing? I heard them from across the street. That old familiar laugh. It must be Compton.”

Clerk—“Yes, there is a District Supervisor over at Kroger’s by that name.”

Miss Wright—“If I only had time to see them all but I leave for New York to-night.”

Laspe of One Hour

Miss Wright—“Well at last I am started for New York. Porter! Porter!

Porter—“Yas’um. Yas’um.”

Miss Wright—“Bring me a drink of cold water. Oh, for a cold drink like we used to have in Worthington!”

Porter—“Did you say Worthington?”

Miss Wright—“I said Worthington. Stand not upon the order of your going, but go at once, young man.”

Porter—“Beg Pardon, Madam, but I used to live in Worthington. I’m Bob Gilbert of the Class of ‘28. And you—

Miss Wright—“I am Miss Wright. And you are Robert Gilbert. Well! Well!!!”

Bob G.—“Yas’um, I work tricks on this run with Kendall Hibbs.”

Miss Wright—“And so Hibbs is with you. How delightful for both of you. What is that on your face, Robert?”

Bob G.—“I 'spose Hibbs did it. He always plays tricks on me. Yes, its only dirt. Do you know we pass by Ralph Snouffer's farm every trip? He has a large dairy farm in New York. If it were only light you could see it.”

Miss Wright—“Ralph was always such a good boy. I would like to see him. And who else do you know of the Class of '28?”

Bob—“Well, I know Lawrence Burkey, and Marion Fletcher are making a go of it in New Jersey. Burkey is a mechanic there. Then let's see—Oh, yes, Margaret Dixon and Dorothy Tice are working together in Vaudeville. The yare headliners I guess. The last one I know of is Gordan Gilbert. He is a big man around the race tracks. He owns a number of thoroughbreds in Canada. You know he always did like gambling.”

Miss Wright—“Well I have quite a line on the class of '28. I hope to hear of all of them before I finish.”

LAPSE

In New York

Miss Wright—“Let's see what ship do I sail on? Oh, yes, the Luli. Well, I must go aboard. Oh, what a handsome sailor, and he is going right by me. He is stopping. Why—it is Robert Whiteman. Who would have thought it Robert? What ship are you on?”

Bob W.—“I have a tug of my own. I happened to recognize you, Miss Wright and thought I would tell you what I know of '28.”

Miss W.—“Fine, if it won't take long. I must catch my boat. From whom have you heard?”

Bob W.—“Well, only three—Flora Purdum has a beauty parlor up in the heart of the city. Elizabeth Pendleton works right around the square, yes, managing an orange mill. And have you looked through the latest movie productions? The one, 'The Fickleness of Modern Youth'? Now guess who plays in it—Freddie Schaffer. He is a Junior Star now.”

Miss W.—“Well, goodbye, Whiteman, I must get my boat.”

ON BOAT

Miss Wright—“Why, Welling McDaniels, you here?”

Welling Mc—“Yes, I am a census reporter. I know most of all my old classmates.”

Miss Wright—“It would please me to know about them.”

Welling Mc—“Well, here is a list I have kept of some of them. Virginia Davis, Dorothy Heaps and Elizabeth Osbun are nurses in the State Hospital at New Jersey. Gladys Whetzel, Helen Griswold and Mabel Herbert are Chorus Girls in a Revue here. Charles Johnson is a broker. Eugene Quelette is working as a tenor in an opera company. George Moore is a traveling salesman and John Long is a cartoonist for The Herald. Margaret Claar is a children's nurse. Anson Bond plays the piano for a dance orchestra.”

Miss Wright—“How very interesting to have heard from all of the class of 1928.”

And now we leave this prophecy, which contains so much truth. We hope to follow '28 thru life and see it's progress as it goes on and on.—“The Bunch.”

THE GOOD SHIP '28

Four years ago an untried ship
Set out with a valiant band
O'er an unknown sea, on its maiden trip
Toward a dim and distant land.

Many the ravaging gales that blew.
The waves had a hollow roar,
But wave nor gale dismayed the crew,
They were set for a distant shore.

Each year as they toiled o'er that raging sea
Their goal loomed slowly nearer.
Their purpose was grim, they were out to win
And their courage dispelled each fear.

At last the cry went 'round of "Land!"
Each heart made a leap of glee,
The shout brought hope to this little band
And inspired them mightily.

But storms still raged, and gales still blew,
They heard the breakers roar.
To their task the crew still must be true,
Though their work was nearly o'er.

But the lure of their purpose had so impressed
Itself on their minds and soul,
That they could not return, they must sail on
Toward a higher, greater goal.

And when at last the Senior Ship
Comes up with object won,
'Tis only to embark again
On a voyage scarce begun.

DOROTHY TICE.



Dignity

World
The
In
Up
Getting



Who Wants IT?



Chimney - Sweeps



Lamin



ADAM'S
APPLES



DAILY
DOZEN



Willious!



SCHOOL
PROBLEMS.



"ANNIE"



JUNIORS

Back Row—Claude Pendleton, Norman Lehman, Roy Tracy, Paul Hartsook, Herbert Wikle, Charles Quelette.

Center Row—Miss Robinson, Melvin Philips, Anna Henderson, Bertha Dean, Helen Buck, Russel Stafford, Clifford Trevan.

Front Row—Violet Fenstermaker, Estaline Dunbar, Nancy Webster, Ruth Potter, Elizabeth Albert, Lillian Crowner, Audrey Coleman.

JUNIORS

Nine long months ago a big parade filed into the Lower West when the big activities of the year started at once. First, we helped entertain and initiate the Freshmen. On Hallowe'en the class had a snappy party at Potter's Cabin, where all had lots of fun and eats.

We then started in earnest to earn money. Selling candy was our chief occupation at noons, basket-ball games, foot-ball games and picture shows. Two picture shows were given during the year. All in all we earned enough money for the Junior-Senior Banquet and quite a lot to start out next year.

During the month before May 4th we were as busy as nailers decorating the Auditorium and planning refreshments and entertainment for the annual Junior-Senior Banquet. Everything went off fine and as our helper and adviser, Miss Robinson afterward said, "It was a howling success."

Our girls have excelled in basket-ball and several of our boys played Sub. The Girls' Basket-ball Team, the Captain and two members of which were Juniors, won in the first game in the County Tournament.

In the Glee Clubs and Orchestra we were well represented, many of us having been in the operetta, "Pickles" and in the Music Contest.

We believe that the class has accomplished a great deal this year and hope that we shall stick together and work as hard next year.

"OUR JUNIOR CLASS"

This is to tell you something
About our Junior Class;
A bunch of jolly boys and girls,
Not showing all our brass.

We like to kid our teachers some,
Oh, just to make them mad;
But when we get ninth periods,
You bet we're not so glad.

Now some of us are bright and gay;
We just must have our fun;
A few a trifle backward,
Stand back to see it done.

The others do the studying,
And make high marks their aim
Upholding the Class' record
Our chief and only game.



SOPHOMORES

Back Row—Warren Insley, Ralph Williams, Lewis Masters, Martin Jewitt, Rowland Zimmerman, Edward Day, Benjamin Grace, Emerson Coe, Bernard Gibson, Edward Gosnell, Paul Fisher, Wallace Hard.

Center Row—Robert Wager, Saylor Aleshire, Joan Stritmatter, Margaret Clark, Emily Cummins, Elizabeth Watt, Elizabeth Scatterday, Virginia Ullom, Elizabeth Dixon, Richard Knost, Earnest Schaffer, John McCullough, Leonard Haney.

Front Row—Iris Se'ls, Helen Scott, Louise Garner, Donald McAllister, Robert Driggs, Lawrence Long, Ida Hard, Marjorie Davis, Sarah Antrim, Elizabeth Keys, Mr. Shepard.

SOPHMORES

President..... Robert Driggs
Secretary-Treasurer..... Lawrence Long

Motto—“*Facta non verba*”

Although decreased in number, we entered our sophomore year full of zeal and enthusiasm. We felt much more at home than we had a year before when we had entered as Freshmen.

Early in October we enjoyed the first of the activities. We helped entertain the Freshmen at the annual Freshman Party in which the whole high school took part. The special feature of the party was the initiation of the “freshmen.” The initiation was very well planned and the “freshmen” took it as “real sports.”

We had our Sophomore Hallawe'en Party at the Grade School building, chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Shepherd. All of us had loads of fun, made more exciting by the efforts of the seniors to have their fun.

We sponsored two shows in about the middle of the year, “The Kid Brother” and “New York.”

Out of our number there are nine in the Orchestra. Also we are well represented in both Glee Clubs.

In athletics we are not so well represented, except in foot-ball by our star player, Warren Insley, but we have some whom we are counting on for next year.

It is our aim to return to school next year with new pep and to set a mark higher than ever before.

EMILY CUMMINS.

IN MEMORIAM

RALPH EMERSON WILLIAMS
ROBERT SHEPARD DRIGGS

Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.

For though from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far;
I hope to see my pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.



FRESHMEN

First Row (left to right)—Lottie Neil, Carrie Snyder, Dorothy Cotter, Mary Claar, Margaret Bartley, Ruth Rice, Ralph Bachus, Virginia Taylor, Paul Rosser, Nelle Miller, Irene Wightman, Mary Myers, Pauline Compton, Beulah Yokum, Eugene Reeder, Spencer Jones, Donald Morgan, Paul Fenstermaker, Carl Zimmerman.

Second Row—Carl Bowers, Carl Cook, Ralph Quelette, Lester Alexander, Forest Gilchrist, Floyd Colflesh, Raymond Cook, Carl Chapin, Charles McGurer, Marshal Devol, Albert Proudly, Earl Trees, Robert Ball, James Dean, Nelson Rowe, Miss Helen Bates.

Third Row—Frank Archer, Kenneth Tice, Herman Jeffers, Raymond Snyder, Laura Herrit, Virginia Wall, Laura Osbun, Irene Perrin, Mary Warner, Julia Hard, Theresa Black, Helen Sinclair, Virgie Snouffer, James Poulalion, Dony Clark, George Bonnell, Ross Lafler.

Class Colors—Silver Gray and Royal Blue

At the beginning of the year sixty-two pupils were enrolled as Freshmen, the largest class to ever enter W. H. S. We were duly and properly initiated by the upper classmen. At the first class meeting Richard Gardner was elected President and Virginia Taylor, Secretary. In the latter part of September, we were the guests of the school at the Freshmen Party. In November Richard Gardner was forced to leave school and Ralph Bachus was elected in his stead.

Our class was well represented in the Interclass Basketball Tournament, the boys winning the consolation championship and the girls being represented on the Junior-Freshmen team which won the school championship.

Next year we hope to come back stronger than ever and make the class of '31 the best to ever enter W. H. S.





SENIOR HIGH GLEE CLUB

First Row—Leonard Haney, Emerson Coe, Ralph Williams, Fred Schaeffer, Bernard Gibon, Herbert Wikle, Russel Stafford.

Second Row—Melvin Philips, George Moore, Robert Wagar, Claude Pendleton, Paul Hartsook, Norman Lehman, Lewis Masters, Robert Driggs, Roy Tracy, Richard Knost, Welling McDaniels, Wallace Hard.

Third Row—Gladys Whetsel, Elizabeth Keys, Marion Fletcher, Virginia Davis, Margaret Dixon, Dorothy Tice, Elizabeth Albert, Ruth Potter, Helen Buck, Violet Fenstermaker, Mabel Herbert, Ida Hard, Nancy H. Webster, Elizabeth Osbun, Helen Griswold.

Fourth Row—Dorothy Heaps, Jaon Stritmatter, Elizabeth Dixon, Emily Cummins, Mrs. Tway, Elizabeth Watt, Virginia Ullom, Frances Cotter, Elizabeth Scatterday, Sarah Antrim, Flora Purdum.

Fifth Row—Gordon Gilbert, Walter Compton, Eugene Quelette, Charles Johnson, Lawrence Lawrence Burkey.

PICKLES

The glee clubs made a great success when they presented the musical comedy, "Pickles", directed by Mrs. Tway, the music supervisor. This performance was held at the High School Auditorium, January 26th and 27th. The scenes were laid in the Garden of Wurtzelpraeter Inn, Vienna at carnival time and in a gypsy camp near Vienna.

Johnas H. Pennington, an American millionaire pickle manufacturer, with his daughter, June, arrived in Vienna amidst preparations for the annual carnival. To his consternation he finds Jones, his advertising expert, advertising Pennington's Peter Piper Pickles too well. An old acquaintance, Lady Vivian, a wealthy Englishwoman, also arrives on her annual quest in search of her daughter, who was lost near Vienna at Carnival time when a baby. Kinski, the pompous police chief, plots to substitute the lost child of Lady Vivian and marry her for the fortune.

A band of gypsies visit the carnival led by Jigo, the chieftain, and his supposed daughter, Ilona. Events lead all to the gypsy camp where a magic pool reveals the face of Lady Vivian's daughter. Arthur Crefont, a poor artist, wins recognition of his art and also the hand of June Pennington. Lady Vivian consents to become Mrs. Pennington; Kinski's plot is exposed; Ilona is restored to her mother and Jones is rewarded with success in his campaign for the hand of Ilona.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Hans Maier, proprietor of the Inn.....	Russell Stafford
Louisa, a waitress	Helen Buck
Captain Kinski chief of detective burea of Vienna.....	Fred Schaeffer
Bumski } Kinski's faithful sleuths.....	} Gordon Gilbert } Welling McDaniel
Rumski }	
J. Jenninson Jones, an advertising expert.....	Walter Compton
Jigo, a Hungarian Gypsy.....	Roy Tracy
Ilona, a gypsy girl.....	Margaret Dixon
Arthur Crefont, a young American artist.....	Eugene Quelette
Jonas H. Pennington, proprietor of "Peter Piper Pickle".....	Charles Johnson
June Pennington, American heiress.....	Joan Stritmatter
Lady Vivian Delancy, an English widow.....	Ida Hard
A gypsy dancer.....	La Vorne Yeram



ORCHESTRA

Back Row—Mrs. Myrta Tway, Elizabeth Scatterday, Leonard Haney, Ralph Williams, Robert Driggs, Ruth Potter, Ida Hard, Margaret Dixon, Mr. Germanson.

Front Row—George Bonnell, Wallace Hard, Jaon Stritmatter, Nancy Helen Webster, Frances Cotter, Anna Mildred Henderson, Bernard Gibson, Charles Hockett, Sarah Antrim.

THE LOCAL MUSIC CONTEST

Worthington Schools have been very successful in bringing out the musical talent of the students of both the High School and the Grades.

On Friday of March thirtieth a contest was held at the High School Auditorium under the adjudication of Miss Marguerite Jones and Dr. C. W. Gay as chairman of the program.

The events were as follows:

- (1) A contest of the first and second grade choruses of which the first grade was the winner.
- (2) A contest of the third and fourth grade choruses of which the third grade was the winner.
- (3) A contest of the fifth and sixth grade choruses which was won by the sixth grade.
- (4) The girls' solo contested by students of the High School. First place was won by Joan Stritmatter and second by Beulah Yokum.
- (5) The boys' solo contested by students of Junior and Senior High School age. Joe Freese won first place and Water Jeffers won second.
- (6) A contest of the seventh and eighth grade choruses which was won by the eighth grade.

THE PRELIMINARY CONTEST

The preliminary County Contest was held at Worthington High School on Friday evening, April 13. The Westerville, Hilliards, Gahanna and Worthington High Schools were the contestants.

Although Worthington did not win all the prizes, we came in a very close second in all the numbers. We owe our success to the splendid direction of our Music Supervisor, Mrs. Myrta Tway.

The program is as follows:

- (1) The Piano Solo—First place was won by Westerville and second by Hilliards.
- (2) The Violin Solo—First place was won by Hilliards and second by Wallace Hard of Worthington.
- (3) The Girls' Vocal Solo—First place was won by Gahanna and second place by Joan Stritmatter of Worthington.
- (4) The Boys' Vocal Solo—First place was won by Joe Freese of Worthington and second place by Hilliards.
- (5) The Girls' Glee Club Chorus—The prize was won by the Westerville Chorus.
- (6) The Boys' Glee Club Chorus—The prize was won by the Worthington Chorus.
- (7) The High School Orchestra—The prize was won by Westerville.
- (8) The High School Mixed Chorus—The prize was won by Westerville.

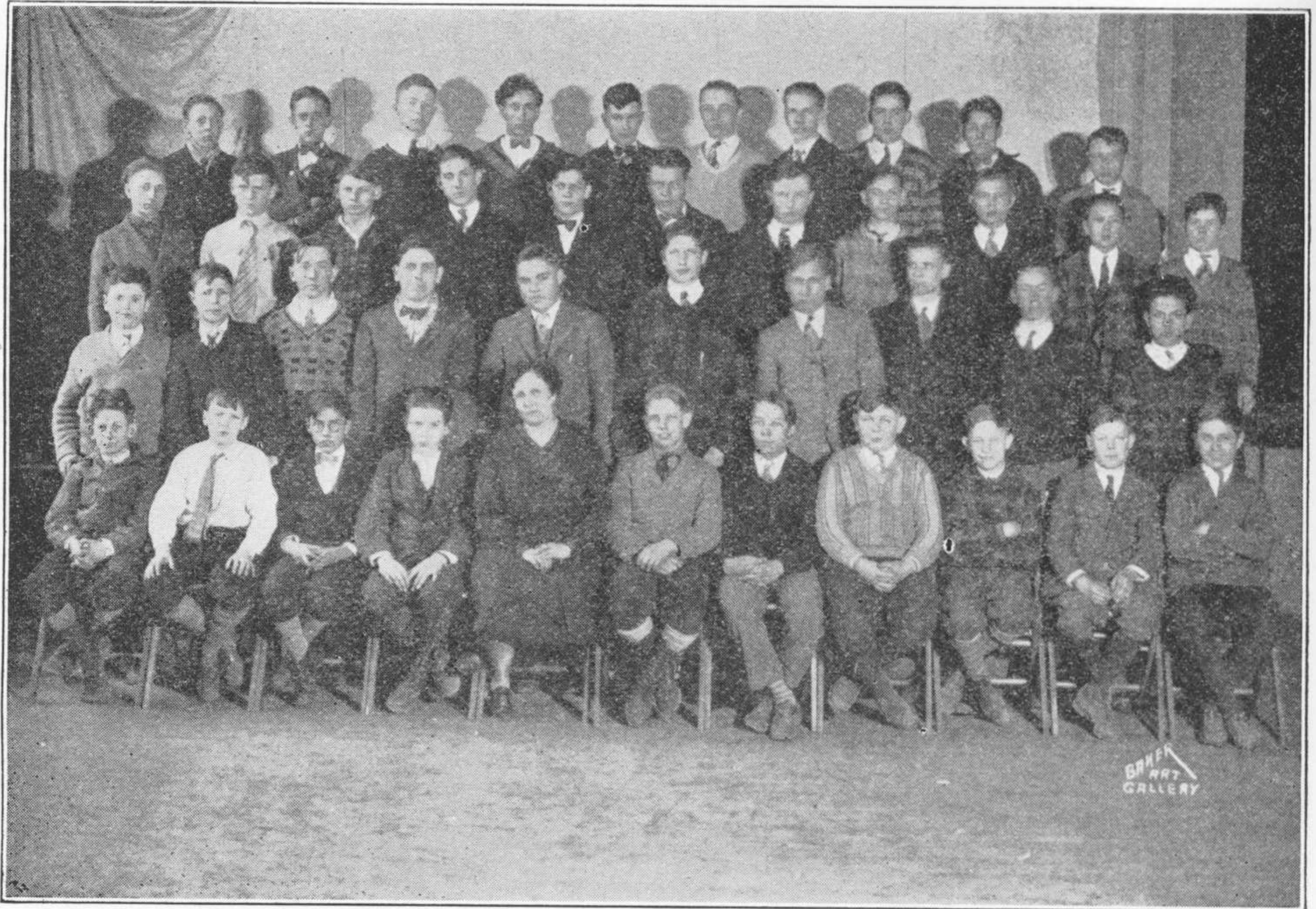
THE FINAL MUSIC CONTEST

The final County Contest was held at Mees Hall at Capital University on Friday evening, April 20. The High Schools from the whole county tried to bring the reward to their own school. Mr. Griffith Jones of Glenville High School acted as adjudicator.

The program is as follows:

- (1) The Piano Solo—Won by Westerville.
- (2) The Violin Solo—Won by Hilliards.
- (3) The Girl's Solo—Won by Groveport.
- (4) The Boy's Solo—Won by Joe Freese, of Worthington.
- (5) The Girls' Glee Club—Won by Westerville.
- (6) The Boys' Glee Club—Was tied by Worthington and Reynoldsburg.
- (7) The Orchestra—Won by Westerville.
- (8) The High School Mixed Chorus—Won by Westerville.

This was the first attempt of this type of contest. Everyone was benefited both by the training and a greater appreciation of music which they acquired and we all will agree that more contests like this one, if held every year, will be a benefit to everyone in the County.



JUNIOR HIGH BOYS GLEE CLUB

Back Row—Harold Putman, Spencer Jones, Jack Slyh, Albert Miller, Marshall Devol, Doney Clark, James Poulalion, Carl Bowers, Ross Lafler, John Watt.

Third Row—Curtiss Garling, Weldon Thompson, Russell Reams, Nelson Rowe, Ralph Quelette, Raymond Rousch, Kenneth Corrigan, Lowell Van Arsdale, George Bonnell, Paul Fenstermaker, Joe Antrim.

Second Row—Gene Archer, William Proudley, Dale Sinclair, Carl Chapin, David Anderson, Charles McGurer, Earl Trees, James Dean, Ralph Norris, Carl Zimmerman.

First Row—Joe Freese, Charles Hockett, Warren Hawkins, Robert Muladore, Mrs. Myrta Tway, Paul Rosser, Donald Morgan, Raymond Snyder, Alvin Wagner, Wesley Gilchrist, Walter Jeffers.



JUNIOR HIGH GIRLS GLEE CLUB

Back Row—Clara Payne, Lottie Neil, Mary Claar, Nelle Miller, Julia Hard, Mary Warner, Helen Sinclair, Margaret Bartley, Faith Freese, Laura Herrit.

Second Row—Virgie Snouffer, Irene Perrin, Virginia Spafford, Irene Wightman, Mary Myers, Beulah Yokum, Theresa Black, Carrie Snyder, Ruth Rice, Faith Stafford, Margaret Smith.

Third Row—Velma Taylor, Evelyn Alshire, Lourene Driggs, Evelyn Anderson, Laura Osbun, Geraldine Smith, Margaret Garling, Gertrude Isel, Virginia Wall, Virginia Taylor, Pauline Compton, Ruth Taylor.

Fourth Row—Dorothy Cotter, Bernadine Fuller, June Muladore, Betty Insley, Ruth Dixon, Mrs. Myrta Tway, Mary Wikle, Jane Rader, Edith Griswold, Virginia Barker, Caroline Dunbar.



BARNEY O'LD FIE



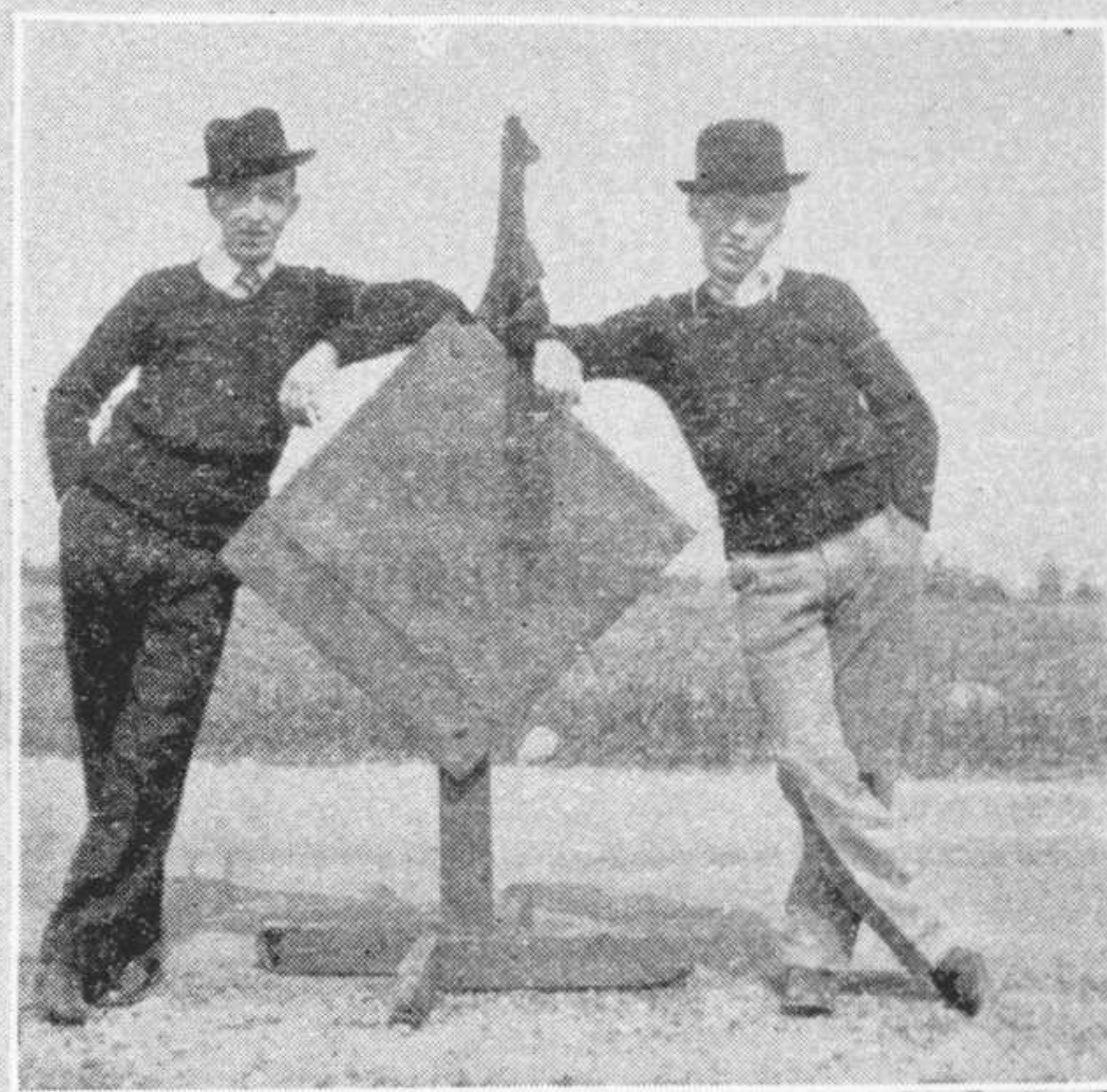
Seniors --- someday?



Host & Hostess



Crap ---



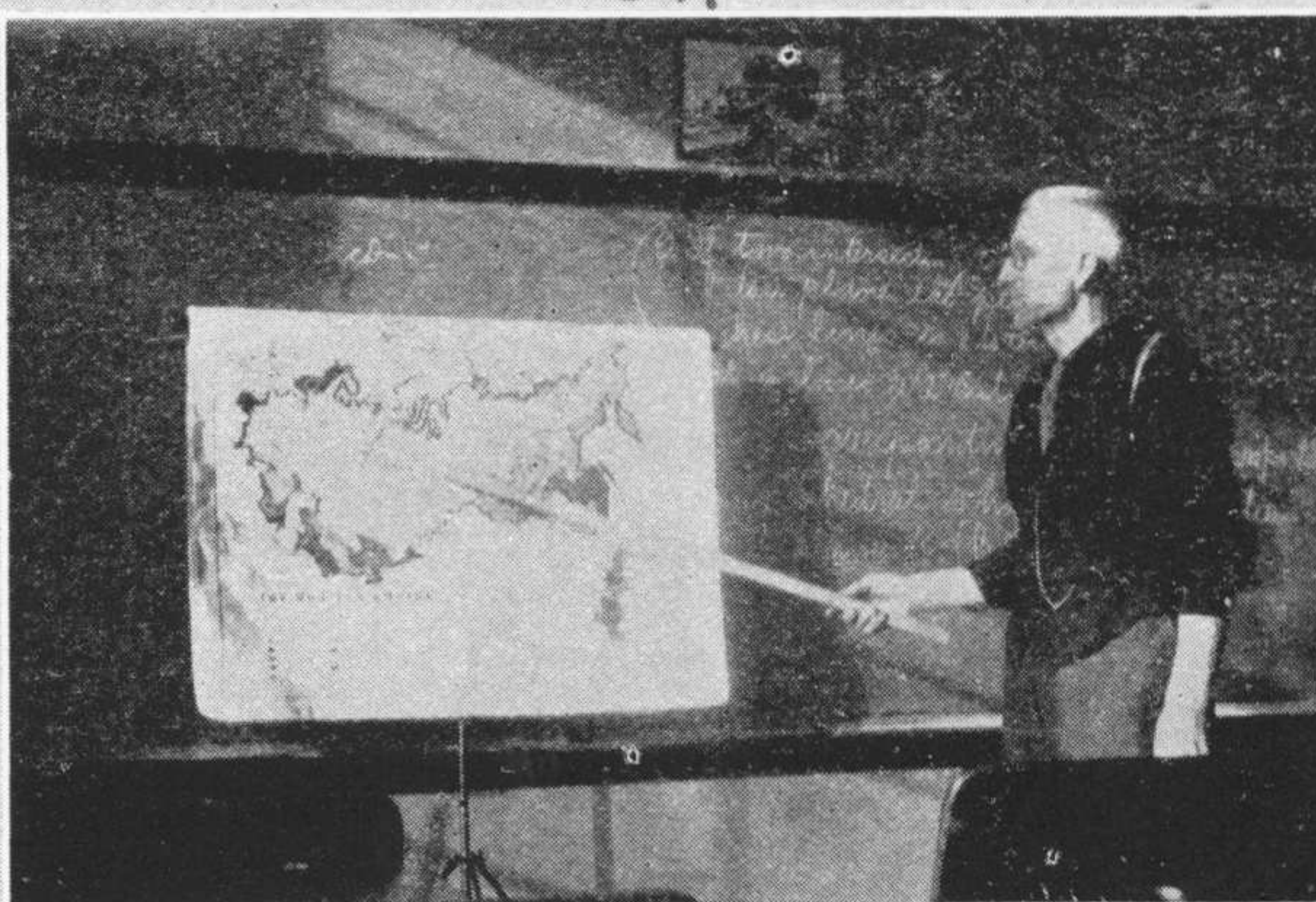
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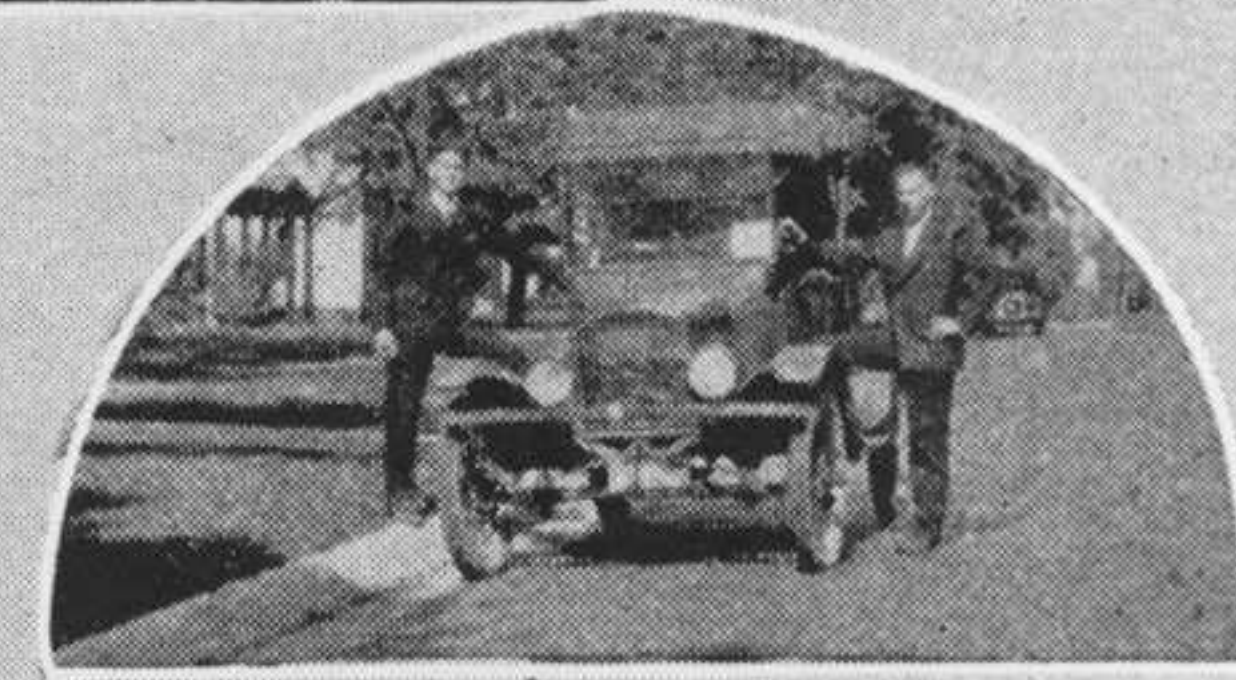
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Poe's Contemporary



"Wo" man Hunters

Senior High Dramatics

LA FARCE DU CUVIER

Le Mari	Walter Compton
Sa femme'	Marion Fletcher
Sa belle-Mere	Elizabeth Osbun

This little French comedy, translated, "The Farce of the Washtub," was presented by members of the Senior French Class in the program given before the High School.

It is, in brief, the story of how a hen-pecked husband gets revenge on his wife who accidentally falls in the tub.

The cast did well, and the audience was aided in enjoying the comedy by the previous translation from the French, by Adda Leppert.

THE ARRIVAL OF KITTY

The Class Play of the year introduced very successfully into Worthington High School an innovation—the double cast.

Both casts have much to be proud of and are much indebted to their coach, Miss Helen Robinson.

The plot abounded in witticisms and comedy. A swiftly moving plot added much to these qualities and altogether made one of the most enjoyable class plays given here and the audiences showed great appreciation.

THE PLAY ITSELF

Bobbie Baxter's love affair with Jane is abruptly stopped by the invention of her uncle, Mr. Winkler, who by the will of Jane's father is to receive \$10,000 if Jane marries Mr. Benjamin More, before six o'clock on the day the year ends. Bobbie Baxter follows Jane and her guardian and aunt Jane to the Halcyon House, a hotel in the mountains. Trouble and many predicaments start when Bobbie impersonate a friend, Kitty, an actress. At the critical moment Kitty herself arrives! But at length all ends well even to the "Clergyman of Six".

THE CASTS

William Winkler	Eugene Quelette	William Winkler	Charles Johnson
Bobbie Baxter	Gordon Gilbert	Bobbie Baxter	Lawrence Burkey
Benjamin More	Kendall Hibbs	Benjamin More	Frederick Schaeffer
Ting	Robert Whiteman	Ting	John Long
Aunt Jane	Dorothy Heaps	Aunt Jane	Virginia Davis
Jane	Dorothy Tice	Jane	Marion Fletcher
Susette	Margaret Claar	Susette	Margaret Claar
Sam	Herman Mason	Sam	Robert Gilbert
Kitty	Mabel Herbert	Kitty	Helen Griswold

Junior High Dramatics

The Junior High School is to be congratulated on their success in dramatics this past year by presenting two delightful holiday plays before the Assembly.

The first, "Thanksgiving at Swallow Lodge" given at Thanksgiving time is the story of true Thanksgiving spirit with a character, Mr. Swallow, resembling Dicken's well known Scrooge. The cast reserves highest credit:

Mr. Swallow	Edward Keegan
Almira (Mr. Swallow's sister).....	Ruth Taylor
Hannah (the maid)	Faith Stafford
Tom	Warren Hawkins
Visitors	
Sue	Margaret Smith
Henry	Charles Hockett

The second play, "Christmas Beyond the Trenches" was a splendid and realistic portrayal of Christmas celebrated in lands to which we are carried in this unusual sketch. The cast—a very fine one—spoke for itself in the performance.

Jack, the American boy.....	David Anderson
Gretchen	Caroline Dunbar
Pierre	Walter Jeffers
Erma	Glenda Payne
Cecilia	Mary Wikle
Hulda	Lourene Driggs
Graiano	Joe Antrim
Miss Columbia	Faith Stafford
Uncle Sam	Leonard Haney

KEEPING HIM AT HOME

Probably the most amusing program in the Senior Literary Society occurred when a group of its members presented the one act comedy, "Keeping Him at Home", which was later given during Assembly.

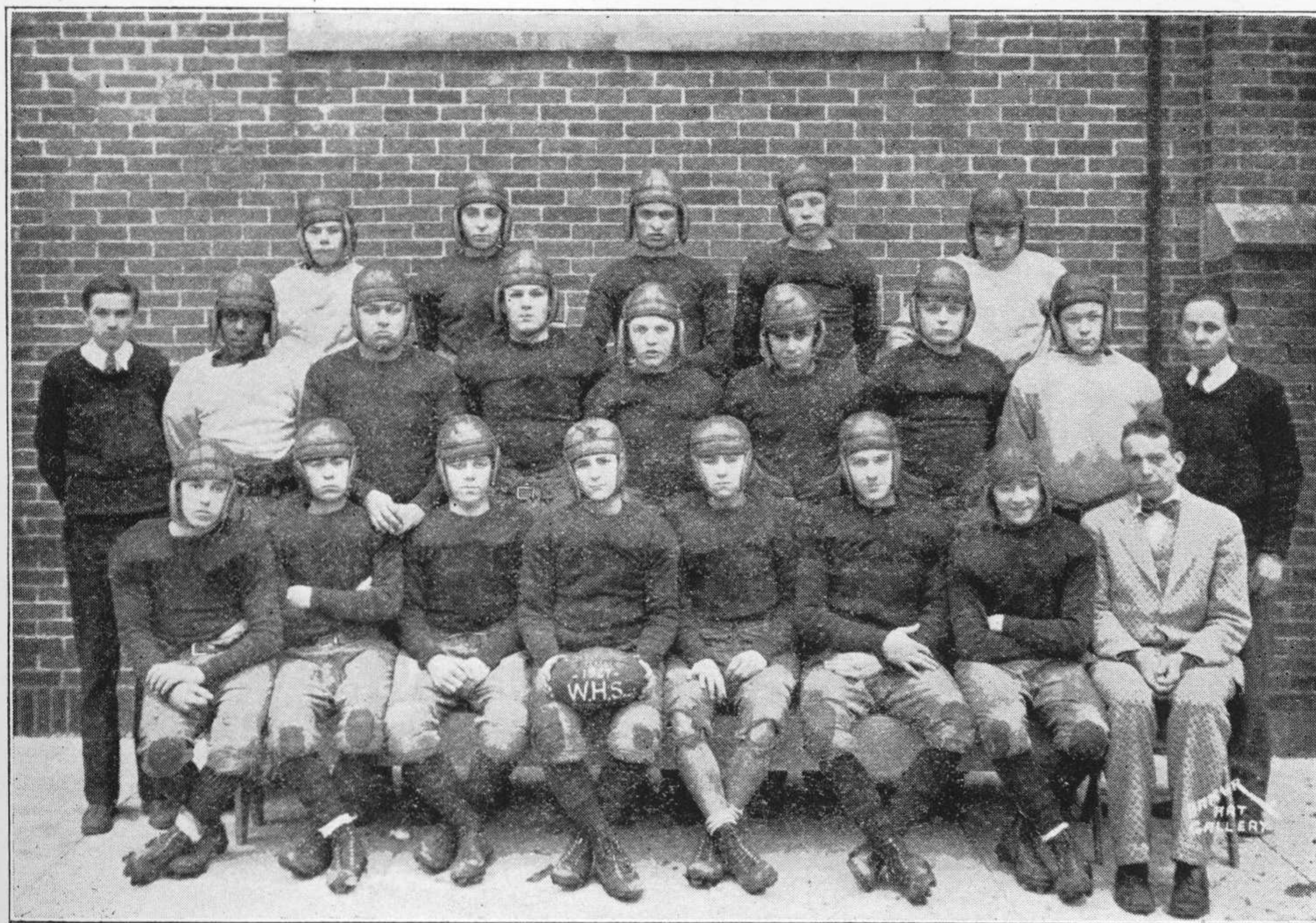
The comedy is furnished by the havoc a man makes in papering a room and the embarrassment and "faux pas" his wife commits in covering it up before two very aristocratic and snobbish visitors. Assuredly the cast more than gave the play its success and the honors go to Lillian Crowner and Violet Fenstermaker in their impersonations and great credit is due the rest of the cast:

Mrs. Todd	Elizabeth Dixon
Mr. Todd	Lillian Crowner
Jean Todd	Elizabeth Albert
Neil Morgan	Violet Fenstermaker
Mrs. Harkness	Sarah Antrim
Mrs. Lethly	Elizabeth Scatterday

ATHLETICS

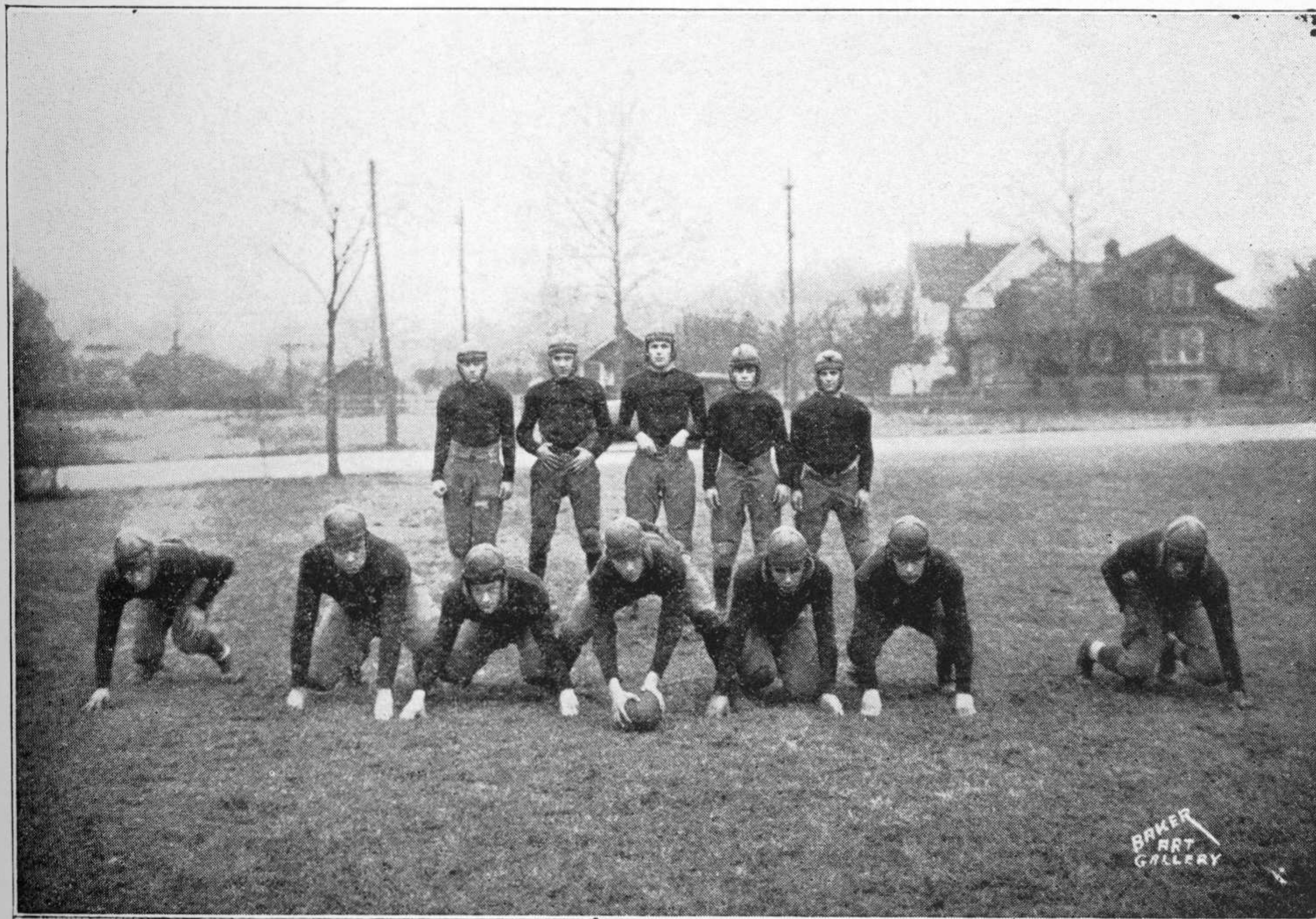


FOOTBALL SQUAD



SQUAD

Back Row—George Bonnell, Lawrence Burkey, Ralph Snouffer, John McCullough, Paul Fisher, Kendall Hibbs (trainer), Clifford Trevan, Roy Tracy, Frederick Schaeffer, Russel Stafford, Merle Miller, George Moore, John Long, Herman Mason (manager), Warren Insley, Welling McDaniels, Charles Quelette, Gordon Gilbert (captain), Walter Compton, Charles Johnson, Robert Whiteman, Mr. Stolzenbach (coach).



TEAM

Compton, Johnson, Schaeffer, Quelette, Gilbert, Insley, Tracy, Long, Whiteman, Miller, Moore, Trevan.

FOOTBALL 1927

Worthington enjoyed a very successful season, under the leadership of Coach Stolzenbach and Gordon Gilbert. Incidentally this year's schedule was the hardest in the history of the school.

The team was small and inexperienced but this detriment was easily offset by the vicious tackling and forceful blocking displayed by the sturdy, clean, little handful of athletes representing W. H. S.

Arlington repressed us easily, poor tackling accounting for so large a score. Final score being 26-0.

We journeyed to Gahanna for our second loss, and everyone of us were badly bruised at the finish. This game showed the sterling qualities of some of the players, while of others it showed that they were new to the game, and a little timid.

The next encounter was with Bexley on their field. Our pass defense was woefully weak, so was the line, and we lost our third game, 19-0.

Next came the Y. M. C. A. Day School. Our drilling and the experience of three successive defeats made it hard for the Y. The line opened big holes and the backfield smashed through to a 34-0 victory.

Central of Columbus, was next on the schedule. A bone-breaking tackle, a scooped up fumble and we led at the half 7-6. A pass attack was hurled upon us which we were unable to cope with in the second half. We lost 38-13 after a long struggle.

Groveport were the next victors. They smashed straight through to a 20-0 victory.

Then we took a short journey to Pataskala. Worthington took the ball to the one yard line on two occasions but for once poor head work prevailed, while Pataskala was scoring a lone touchdown after a forty-five yard run. Score 6-0.

When Plain City marched upon the field it looked like another bad day for the boys, for the opposition was big and strong. But when they walked off they had received a pleasant lesson in the art of tossing a football. This game was a joy in which everyone took part, the final score being 58-0.

But after the final whistle had been blown, and the sound passed away, the football career of eleven sparkling stars had ended. They are: Capt. Gilbert, Schaeffer, Moore Compton, Whiteman, Johnson, Long, Miller, McDaniels, Burkey and Snouffer.

The graduating members wish next year's team all the success possible.

B. D. W.

WHS 0	26 Upper Arlington
WHS 7	31 Gahanna
WHS 0	19 Bexley
WHS 34	0 Y Day School
WHS 13	38 Central
WHS 0	20 Groveport
WHS 0	6 Pataskala
WHS 58	0 Plain City
Total 175	Total 194

GIRLS' BASKETBALL



Back Row—Herman Mason (manager), Margaret Bartley, Margaret Claar, Elizabeth Osbun, Elizabeth Dixon.

Middle Row—Elizabeth Keys, Mabel Herbert, Helen Buck, Bertha Dean (captain), Ruth Potter, Helen Griswold, Francis Cotter.

Front Row—Violet Fenstermaker, Mary Dunbar.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL, '27-'28

The most successful in the school's history. That is assured and vouched for by the Coach and many other notables. Many games were won and lost but the girls always played an excellent brand of ball.

The most interesting games were the two at the Y. M. C. A. during the Franklin County Tournament.

In the Reynoldsburg game, first Worthington and then the opponents would forge ahead, but accurate shooting in the closing minutes enabled our girls to win 18 to 16.

The second conflict was with Canal Winchester incidentally the last. This was the closest tussel of the season, both teams battling for the honor of the "semi-finalists," but Worthington let up for a few minutes and Winchester ran up the score, they rallied to no avail. Canal Winchester 23, Worthington 18.

Other interesting games were with Plain City, Powell and Grove City.

The graduating players wish next year's team all success due them which is plenty.

Here they are:

Bertha Dean—Junior, Center and Captain, an excellent leader and center as well as forward at times.

Helen Buck—Junior, Forward, showed fine form in basket shooting and pivoting. She and Bertha should form a fine passing combination next season.

Mabel Herbert—Senior, Guard, a fine back guard. The chief source of breaking up plays along with,

Helen Griswold—Senior, Guard, who was the backbone of the defense.

Ruth Potter—Junior, Forward, you could always depend on Ruth to score a few points when they were the most needed.

Frances Cotter—Sophomore, Running Center, played the fastest game on the floor, always after the ball. A real star.

Elizabeth Osbun—Senior, Guard, a close guarding athlete with talent.

Estaline Dunbar—Junior, Forward, small but an accurate shot.

Elizabeth Keys—Sophomore, Guard, fine all round player.

Violet Fenstermaker—Junior, Guard, fine first team material for 1919.

Margaret Claar—Senior, Guard, a fine athlete.

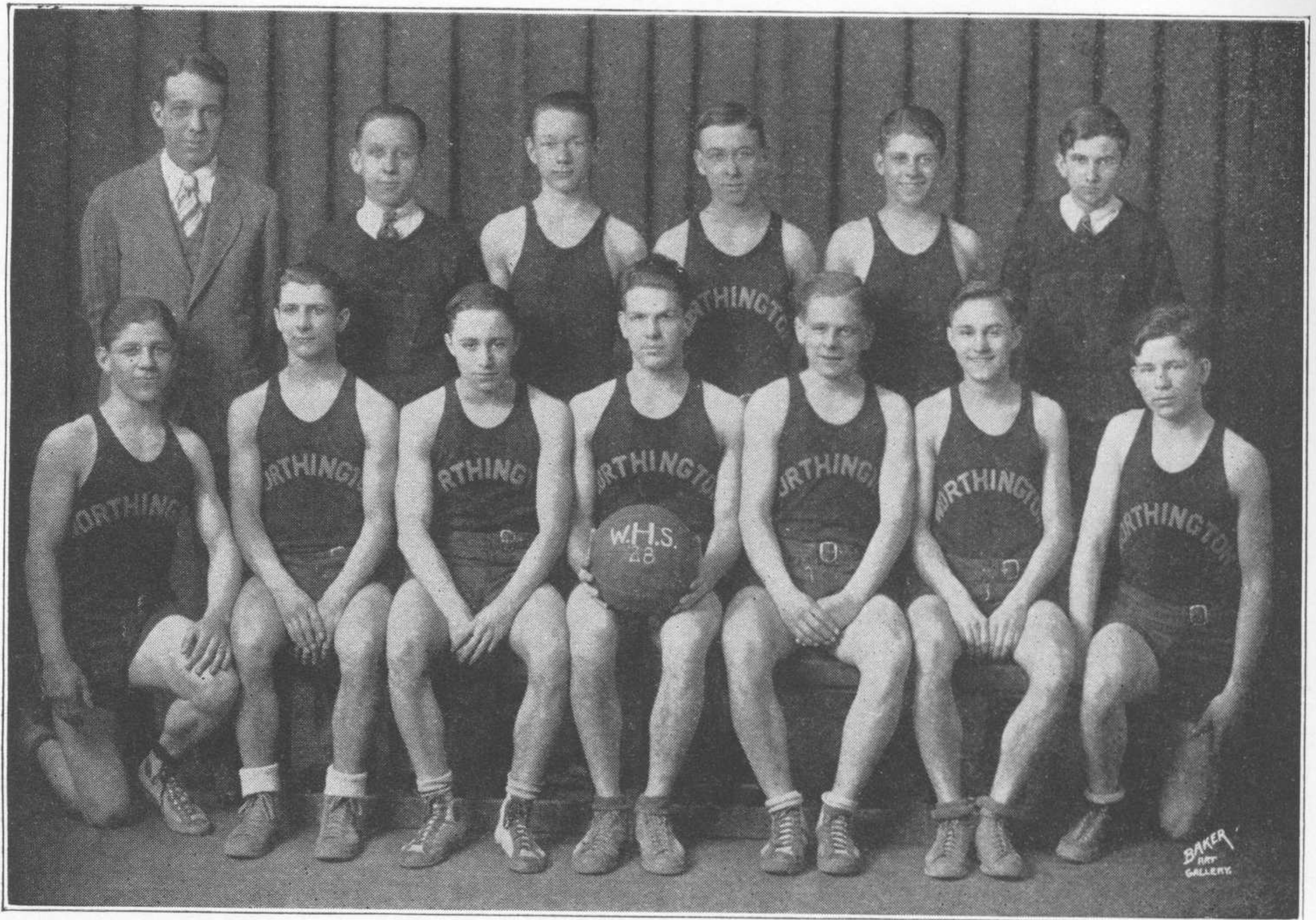
Margaret Bartley—Freshman, Forward, all that is to be desired, fast and accurate.

Elizabeth Dixon—Sophomore, Guard, should make a star next season.

It is our wish to thank the other girls who came out to practice but who did not participate in any of the games. Much praise is due them for they helped mold this fine team.

WHS	8	6	Gahanna
WHS	15	13	Alumni
WHS	14	7	Powell
WHS	8	25	Grove City
WHS	36	4	Dublin
WHS	6	24	Plain City
WHS	9	27	U. Arlington
WHS	18	16	Reynoldsburg
WHS	19	21	Canal Winchester
<hr/>		<hr/>	
Total	168	Total	166

BOYS' BASKETBALL



Front Row—Charles Quelette, Gordon Gilbert, Bob Whiteman, Frederick Schaeffer (captain), George Moore, Walter Compton, John McCullough.

Back Row—Coach Stolzenbach, Herman Mason (manager), John Long, Paul Hartsook, Eugene Quelette, Kendal Hibbs (trainer).

Rah!

Rah!

Oh what a team! 'Twould be useless to try to describe this speedy little squad. Although they won only four of twelve games, the rest were lost by a very close margin. Excuses—there are none, but with better officiating, more wins would have been marked up for W H S .

The closest and most interesting games were with Columbus Academy, Y. Day School and Powell. Two of these going minutes overtime.

The nineteen-twenty-nine edition should be a consistent winner, with such an excellent Coach, and material, but the loss of Captain Schaeffer, Moore, Gilbert, Compton, Whiteman and Long is bound to be felt.

Ability and Characteristics

Captain Fred Schaeffer—Center and leader extra-ordinary. His height adapted him for follow-in shots, and breaking up plays. Wothington has lost another star.

George Moore—Forward, the best shot on the squad. His ability to cage baskets often kept Worthington in the lead.

Bob Whiteman—Forward, played very consistently in most games.

Gordon Gilbert—Right Guard, played a smashing guarding game, and often brought the ball down the floor, leading the offense.

Walter Compton—Left Guard, played his position in great style, and scored many points from mid-floor.

“Chuck” Quelette—With a year’s experience and some additional practice “Chuck” will be another star.

John Long—A little nervous at times, but like his brother Bill, when his Irish was riled, he was a remarkable athlete.

“Tweet” Quelette—Altho Tweet was out only part of the season, he played not a little part in the success of the team.

Paul Hartsook — Gifted with natural ability and an excellent shot, will undoubtedly play regular next year.

George Bonnell—Accurate and a dead shot.

John McCullough—Played well when called upon.

No Captain was elected for 1929. A member will be chosen by Coach Stolzenbach preceding each game. B. W.

WHS 23	9 Gahanna
WHS 19	23 Y. Day School
WHS 23	25 Powell
WHS 14	31 Grove City
WHS 37	17 Dublin
WHS 44	23 Capital Academy
WHS 23	14 Capital Academy
WHS 24	37 Grove City
WHS 26	33 Columbus Academy
WHS 13	24 Plain City
WHS 22	38 U. Arlington
WHS 19	22 Canal Winchester
Total 287	Total 298

RECREATION BALL

Near the close of the school year, four recreation ball teams were organized, playing two games each noon. The teams were well matched and rivalry keen. As all great scribes do, we'll pick a winner, its the Seniors, but this is very unofficial as the season is in its early stage.

This formed the merriest amusement, but 'twasn't long till the common saying was "Shall we play ball or go swimming?"

The teachers have always said "Ball", for they wished complete attendance in the afternoon, but this little practice at noon enabled Worthington to win the Franklin County Swimming meet.

Swimming

The boys from W. H. S. rode down to the Central Y. M. C. A. and swam off with every honor, leaving none to the rest of the contestants, it was pityful how considerate the boys were of Worthington.

Every first place was won and each member brought home a cup, besides a beautiful "Team Cup."

Winners

40 yard Free Style—George Moore.

80 yard Free Style—Fred Schaeffer.

40 yard Back Stroke—Sayler Aleshire.

40 yard Breast Stroke—Raymond Cook.

Fancy Diving—Sayler Aleshire.

Relay Team—Captain Schaeffer, George Moore, Ralph Snouffer and Sayler Aleshire.

Intramurals

JUNIOR-SENIOR FOOTBALL

On the day after commencement the "has-beens and the will-bes" or the classes of "27" and "28", or the "reds" and the "whites" played a thrilling game of football, under a boiling sun.

Look at the score and it alone can tell you of the bitter struggle. The Senior Class of nineteen hundred and twenty-seven made a fitting climax to their Hi School life by winning 13-7 from the much smaller Juniors.

BASKETBALL CLASS

Tournament

The Senior and Sophomore girls lost to the Junior-Freshman girls by the lopsided score of 25 to 6.

The Junior girls were crowned champions due to the excellent work of Buck and Dean.

In the second game of March 10, the Seniors defeated the Freshmen and the third game was won by the Juniors from the poor little Sophs.

On the seventeenth of March, nineteen twenty-eight, the Seniors walloped the Juniors 40 to 16.

The Juniors were game but 'tis that they will have a better chance next year. It was an extremely interesting evening for Seniors and spectators. Hartsook and Quette starred for the Juniors.

In the final the Frosh were consolation champions, by winning from the Sophs 13-11.

Insley for the Sophs and Bonnell for the Freshmen played best.

FLAG "FITE"

Friday evening was the date set and it started early the following morning. Taliday refereed and after the first shot was fired, as furious a battle as has ever been staged on the Public Square was in progress. In eight minutes by the clock, our flag was at the top.

A slight wind from the west, and the nineteen twenty-eight flag flew magnificently above the cheering and gleeful mob of the backbone of the next generation. Eggs flew from all sources, none of them good.

Several legs were broken, arms and wrists sprained, but we all — everyone of us—enjoyed it even Taliday—who was badly egged.

Next morning at breakfast time we looked out across the rustic old square and there, soaring in the clouds was our beautiful flag of maroon and gold. We had won 1927.

At 12:00 o'clock sharp at the blow of a whistle, on the evening of May 18, 1928, another flag-nite was under way. Exactly like that of '27 except that it took us only three and one-half minutes to get the Junior's flag. We were supreme.

We had won again in 1928.

B. W.

THE FOOTBALL BANQUET

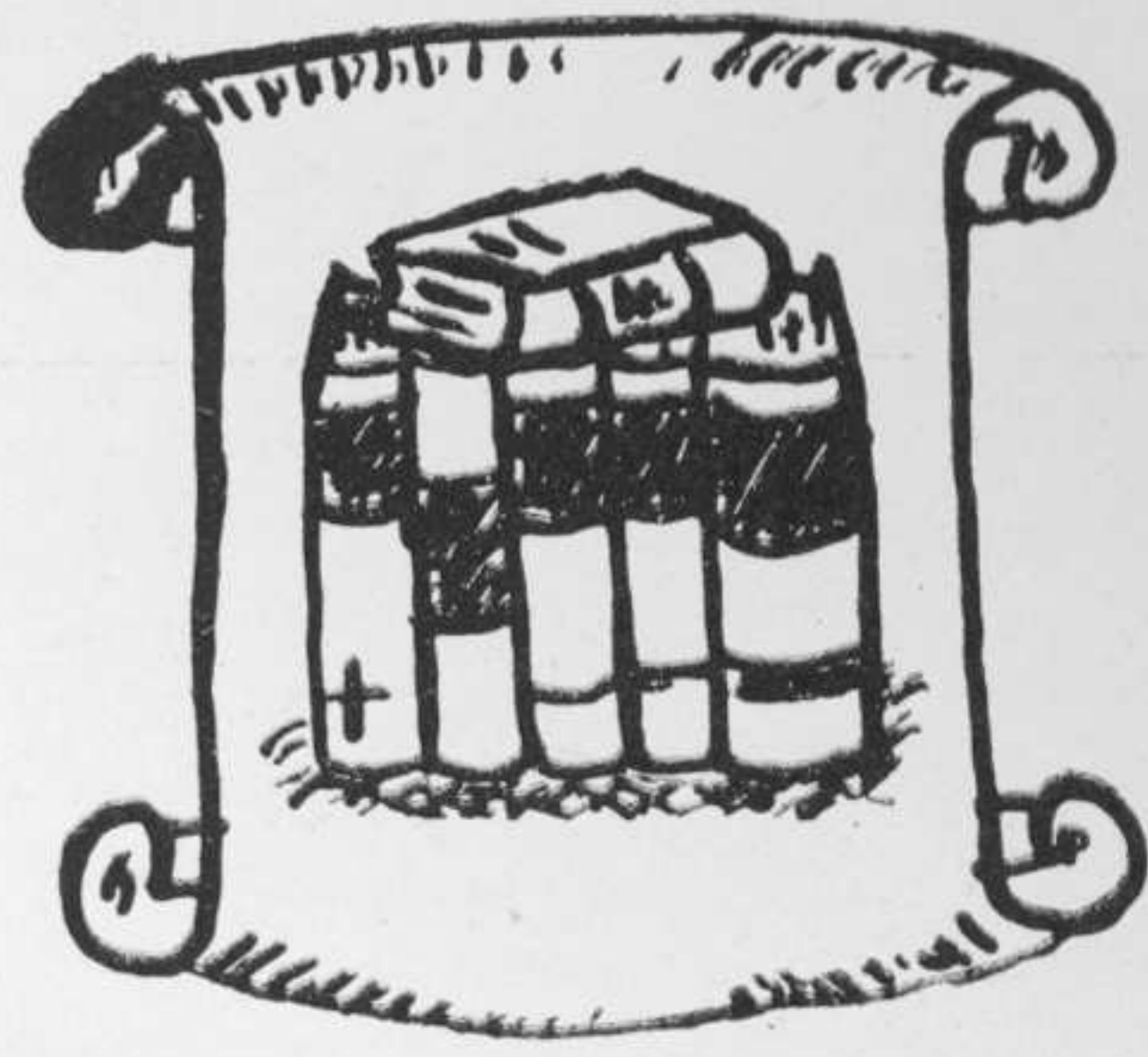
The Annual Football Banquet was one of the major sport events of the entire year, given in honor of the football squad and coach by the fathers at the Central Hotel.

The extraordinary exquisite food was enjoyed by every last substitute. Etiquette and manners were dispensed with and laughter and witty remarks were shot back and forth, across and up and down the table.

The toastmaster was very good. After Ex-Captain Gilbert, Coach Stolzenbach and several lesser speakers had spoken, then came Jim Oberlander, principal speaker of the evening. He spoke on working hard in the class room as on the field.

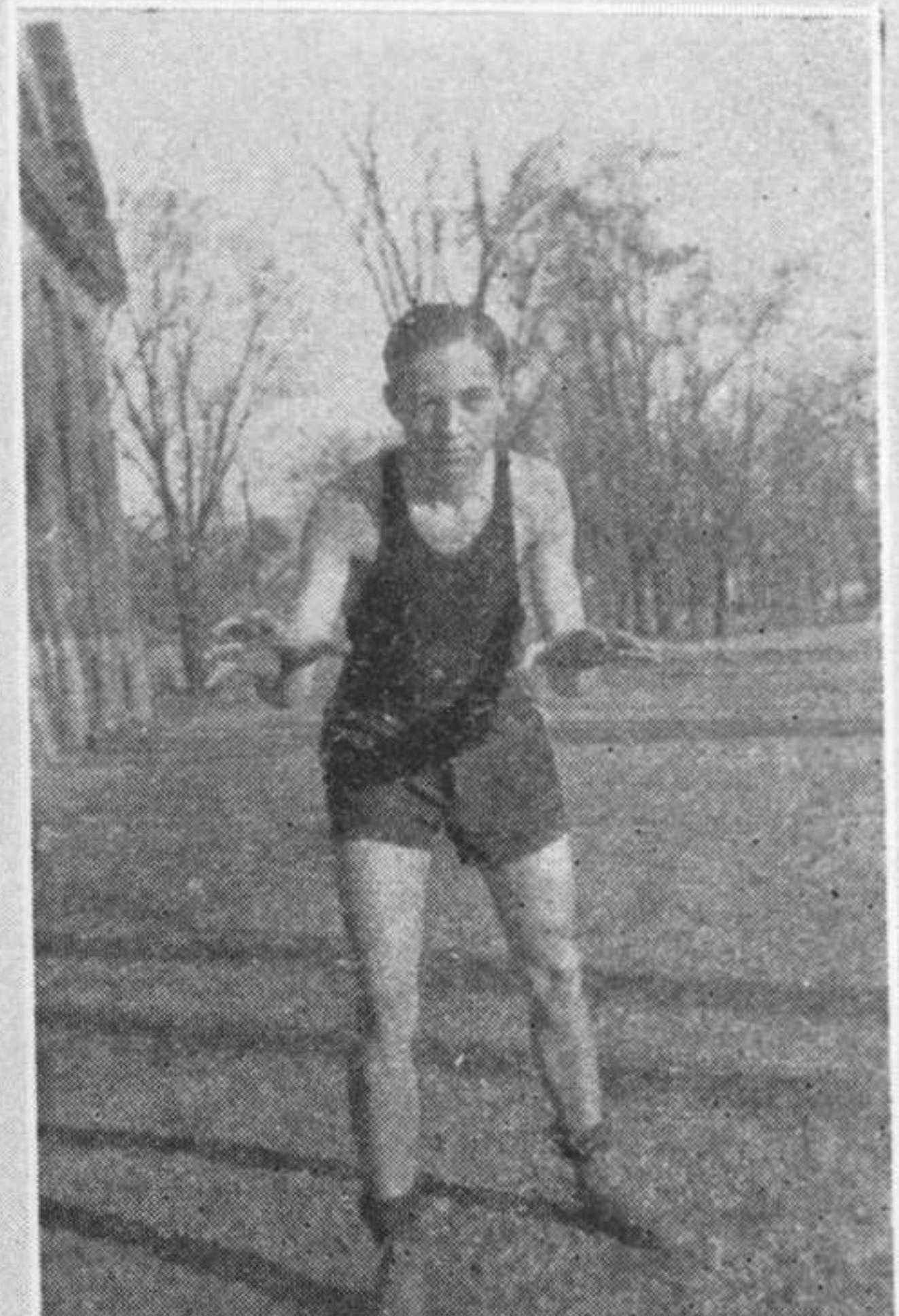
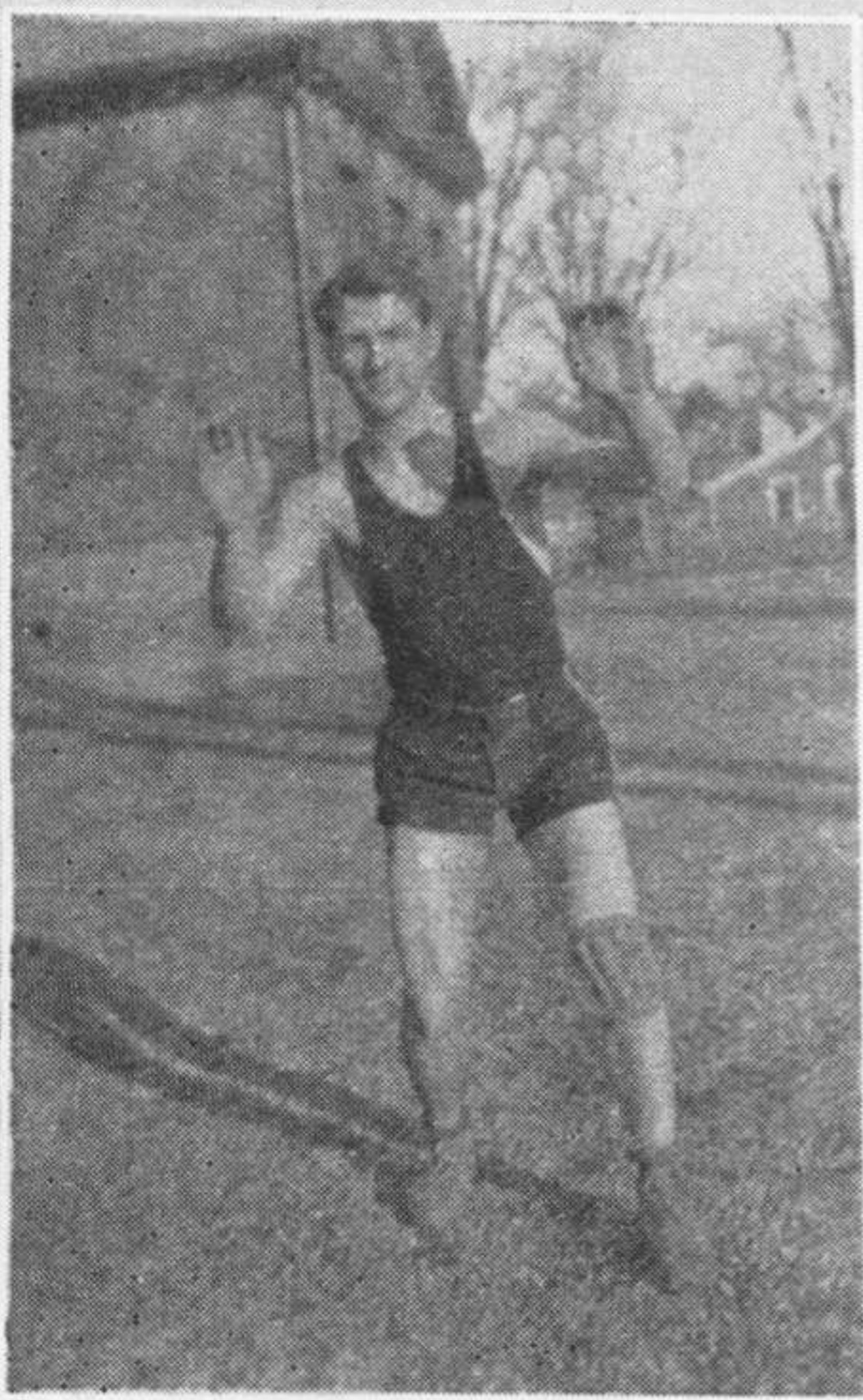
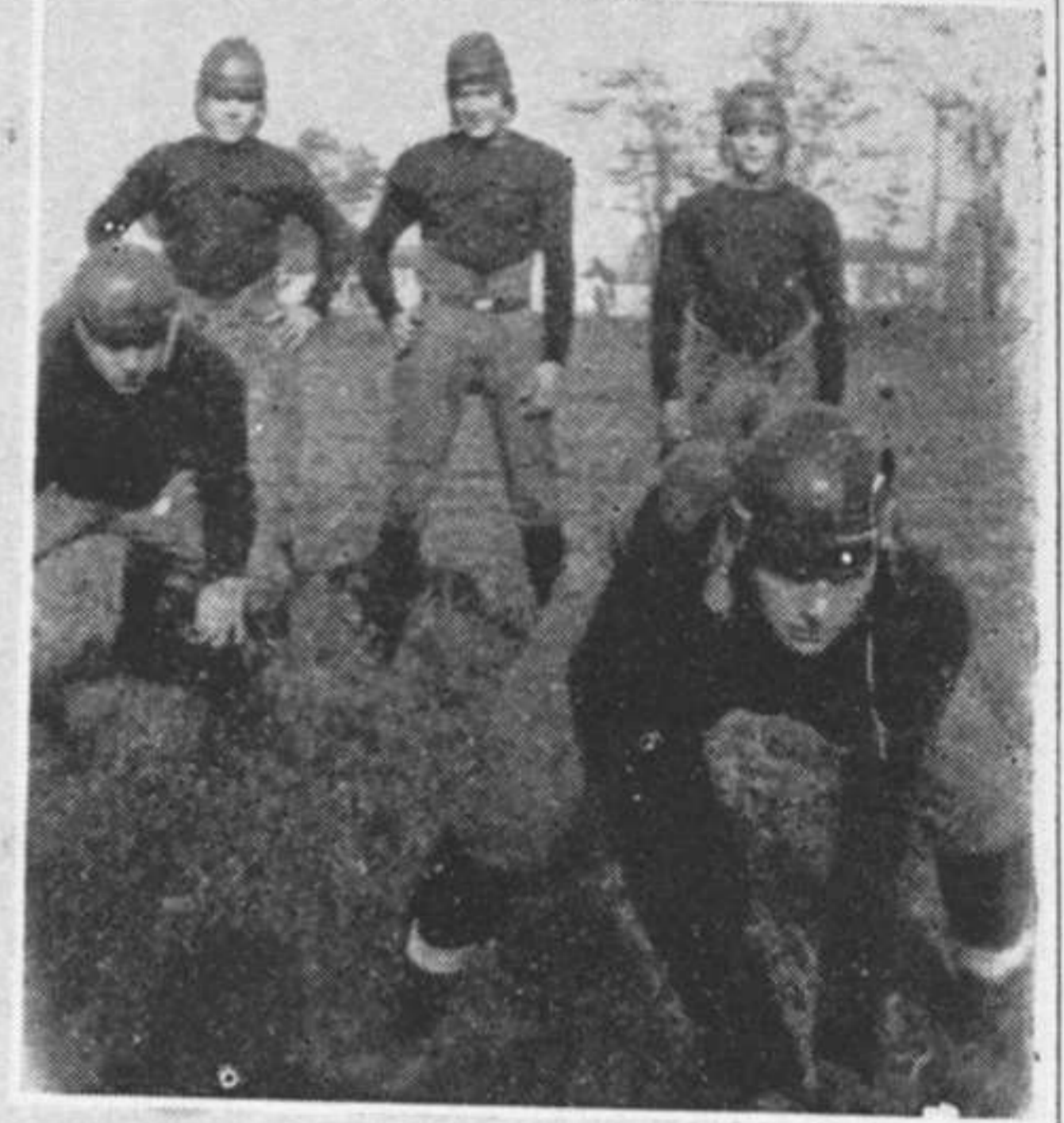
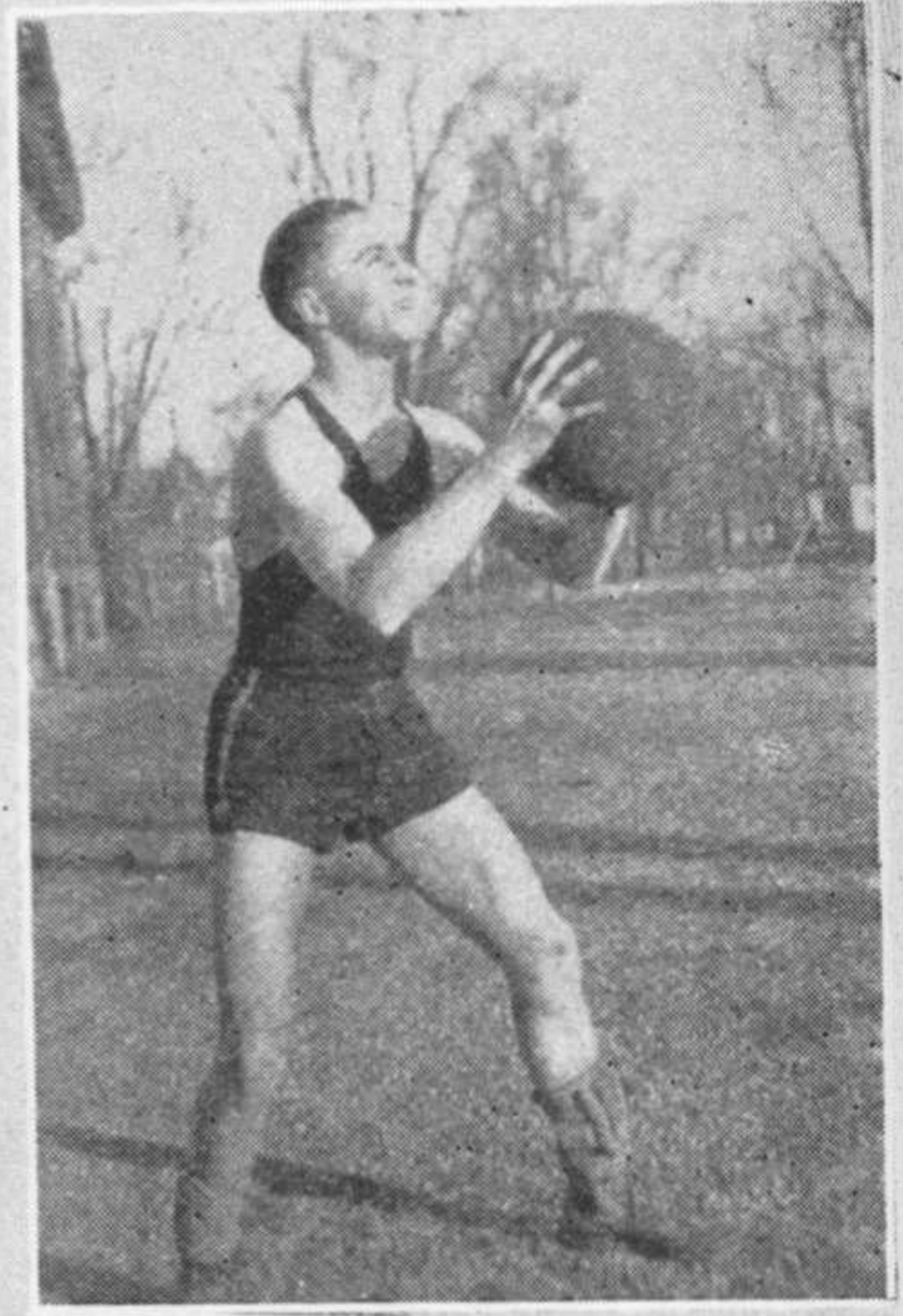
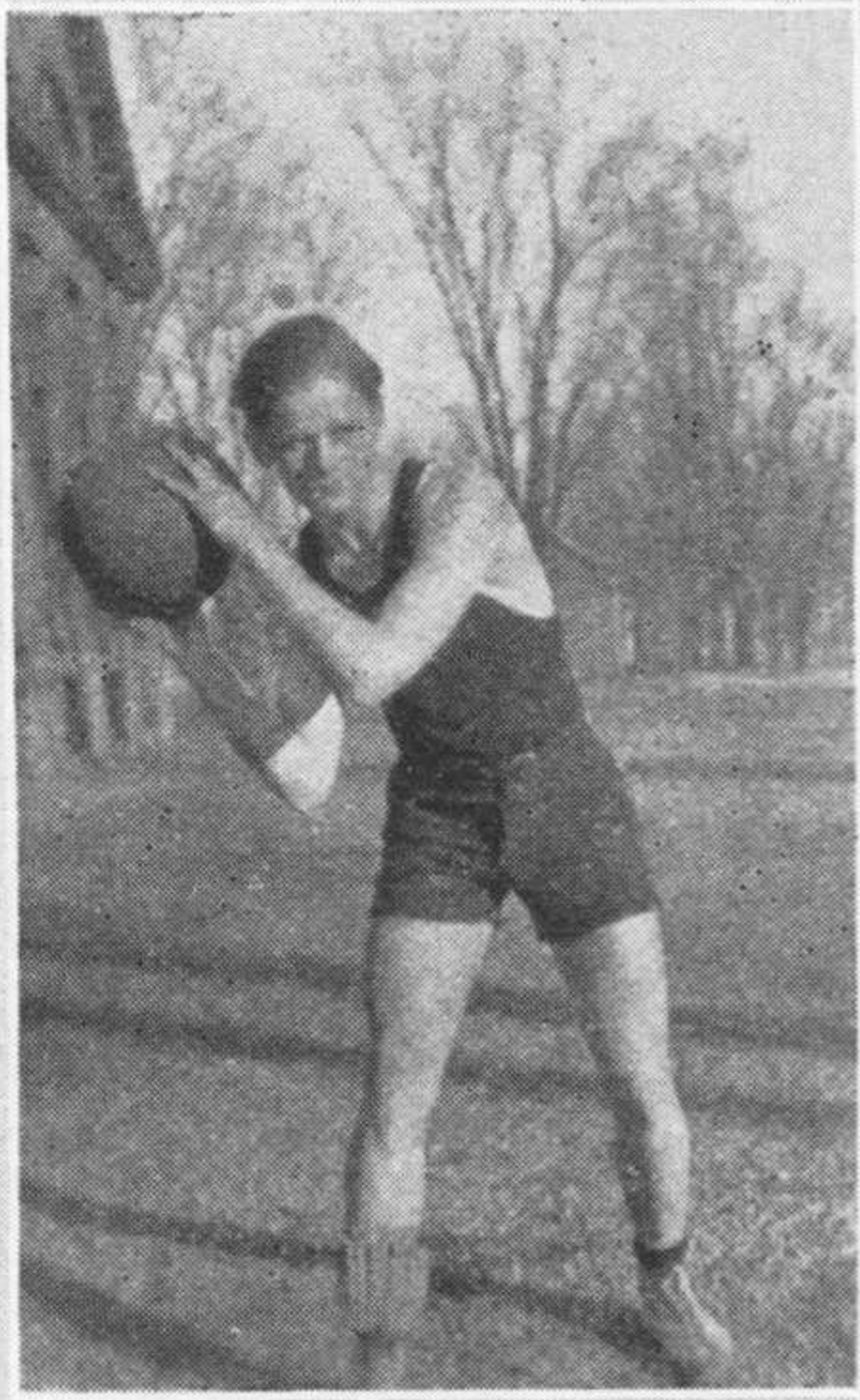
Charles Quelette was elected Captain for 1928.

B. W.



LITERARY

J.F.L.



REFLECTIONS OF A SENIOR ON THE LAST DAY OF SCHOOL

It had come at last — that longed-for day. But a peculiarity of human nature is that when we get what we want, we don't want it. A few short months ago, my great wish had been that this day were over, but now that it had arrived, what wouldn't I have given to be able to turn back the flight of Time.

Even the golden rays of the morning sunshine seemed to linger caressingly over the dear old institution where had been spent so many of the happiest, more carefree days of my life. Yes, there had also been days that were dark — days filled with disappointment, but they served only to mingle with lights and shadows the song in my heart of my high school days. "Such is the way of life," I mused, "we learn to love a thing only to lose it. We look forward to some event with great joy and anticipation, never thinking that when that joy comes, it may bring with it sadness."

My reverie was interrupted by the sound of the first bell. I entered the door of the schoolhouse and a pang of sorrow shot through my heart as I realized that this was the last time I should enter that door as a student of that illustrious class — the Seniors of '28. "And yet," I thought, "These days will not die. Their joys and sorrows, their hopes and fears shall be crystalized into one beautiful memory which shall live forever in our minds and hearts. After all, the real things of life are not the material things — the wood and stone that compose the schoolhouse must eventually pass into nothingness — but they are the intangible things which become a part of our very life and soul, unaffected by the hand of man, destroyed by neither Time nor the elements.

D. D. T.

OUR NOON PERIOD

"Gangway, I'm just starved," exclaimed Vi Fenstermaker as she started to push and shove in order to get out of Miss Wright's den as the last bell was ringing for lunch.

Down the stairs Vi rushed, closely followed by all the Junior girls. They finally reached the kitchen, after running over or pushing aside any stray Freshman who might try to get to the kitchen among the first.

"Gosh! Beans again," wailed Nancy Helen. "Beans must be brain food because Mr. Dixon is always telling us to develop more brain power and I guess he thinks the best way to have us develop more is to feed us brain forming food."

"Well, I hope we don't have weiners again because the last time we had them the big gray cat that was always in the basement disappeared and has never been seen since. I don't know what happened to it but I have a pretty good idea because I heard Mr. Dixon say that he didn't think that cat was catching mice as it should and you know he thinks that everything around the High School should be doing its work as well and as efficiently as possible or it should be done away with; so draw your own conclusions," said Helen Buck as the landslide rushed up to the lunch room.

"Save me a chair, Fennie, or I won't give you any of my slum-gulley," shrieked Bertha.

Finally the gang was seated safely and all was quiet until some of the Senior girls started to make a very queer noise which they said was called singing. Whatever it was it had a horrible effect upon the gang and they started throwing bread crusts, peanuts, and in fact, anything that they could lay their hands upon. That noise was settled and everything went along smoothly until some of the Sophomore girls came. They were just bubbling over with joy because they weren't Freshmen any more and that they were now reading Caesar. Peggy Scatterday, being very much elated over something, pounded her fist down upon the table and exclaimed loudly, "Et tu Brute!" That was just too much for the gang and Estaline Dunbar said that if Peggy speeled off any more Latin that she was going to tell her to shut up in Latin, French, and also English.

The bunch having finished their lunch took their dishes back to the kitchen and went upstairs to see how much fun they could have before getting a ninth period.

RUTH POTTER.

WE'RE PRETTY GOOD AS A RULE

1.

I s'pose you've heard of the Junior Class ,
They say we're the worst in school;
But take it as a whole, I guess
We're pretty good as a rule.

2.

We may be ornery and full of pep,
And like to act the fool;
And most of us get lectured lots, but
We're pretty good as a rule.

3.

We've been accused of chewing gum,
And throwing erasers, too;
Of mashing up tiny bits of chalk, but
We're pretty good as a rule.

4.

We're made up of all sorts of types,
Not anymore will do;
We're not so particular about our group and
We're pretty good as a rule.

NANCY and VI, Jr. *Poetresses.*

WHOOZIS?

One who has been faithful in service toward the School. Who is interested in a million different subjects and can talk with ease on nearly all of them. Who likes to travel. Who tries hard to maintain discipline and favors ninth periods. Who likes dumb animals and hates worms. Of whom pupils talk much. Who must love to grade papers. Who is not in sympathy with the Freshmen. Who understands human nature, and with all her faults is about the best friend a Senior has.

AN AUTUMN FANCY

When the frost has tinged the woodland
With a burst of flamelike hue
When the breeze is fresh and juicy
And the skies are clearest blue
Then my winged gypsy spirit
Over hill and vale floats free
And the wanderlust enthralls my soul
With enchanting mystery.

O, to be an elfin wood-sprite
With the forest hall my home
There to frolic with the west wind
And in sweet contentment roam
Where magic and where mysteries
That mortals ne-er can see
Unfold themselves before my eyes
In dazzling pageantry.

DOROTHY TICE.

CLASS OF '30

The Teachers are our instructors; we shall not fail.

They maketh us to study our books; They leadeth us into passing grades.

They restoreth our memories; They leadeth us in the paths of success for their name's sake.

Yea, though we, the class of '30, walk through the halls of Worthington High School, we fear no examinations; for the teachers are with us; Their kind words and thoughts they comfort us.

They put the questions before us in the presence of our school friends; they grade us according to our work; with ink our pens runneth over.

Surely success and good health shall follow us all the days of our lives.

And our names shall dwell in W. H. S. forever.

IDA HARD.

"A MIDSUMMER DAY'S DREAM"

Study periods in May are about as lively as the oft termed itch. This one was particularly so. It was hot outside and hot inside. This is the Freshmen room and most of them are looking at magazines or grinning about — Lord knows what! There is a lady of color on the front seat and right next to her is that great big handsome freshman, (McGurer). "Tweet" Qualette is asleep and next to him Lawrence Burkley is trying to learn something about wind instruments. Freddy Schaeffer on the other side of the room is dreaming about something, there is a smile on his lips — Ah! — Mrs. Hoberg is — Well — she is in the back of the room.

After while Mr. Dixon comes in and looks around marking something down on a little pad he carries. This looks mysterious and relieves the monotony somewhat.

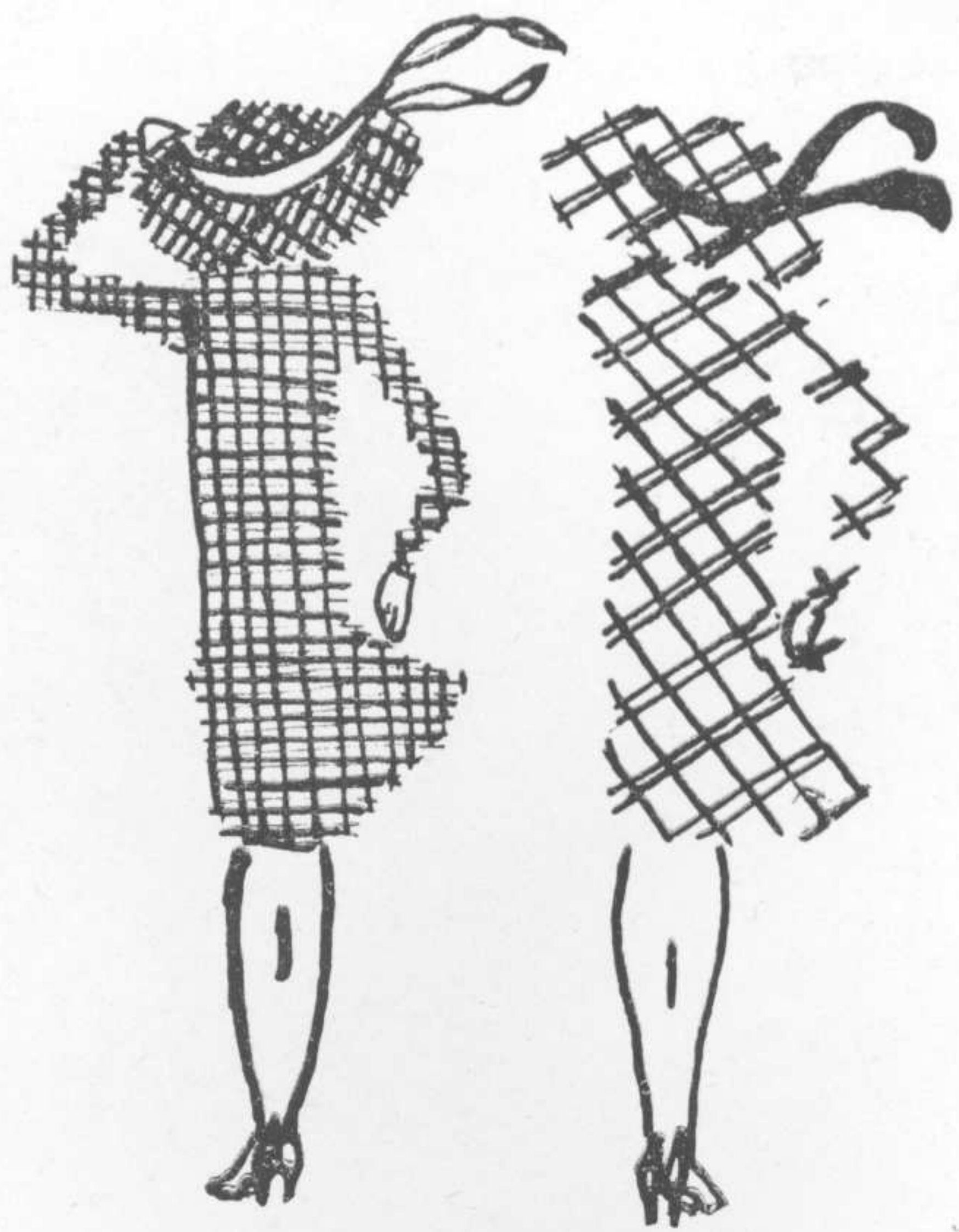
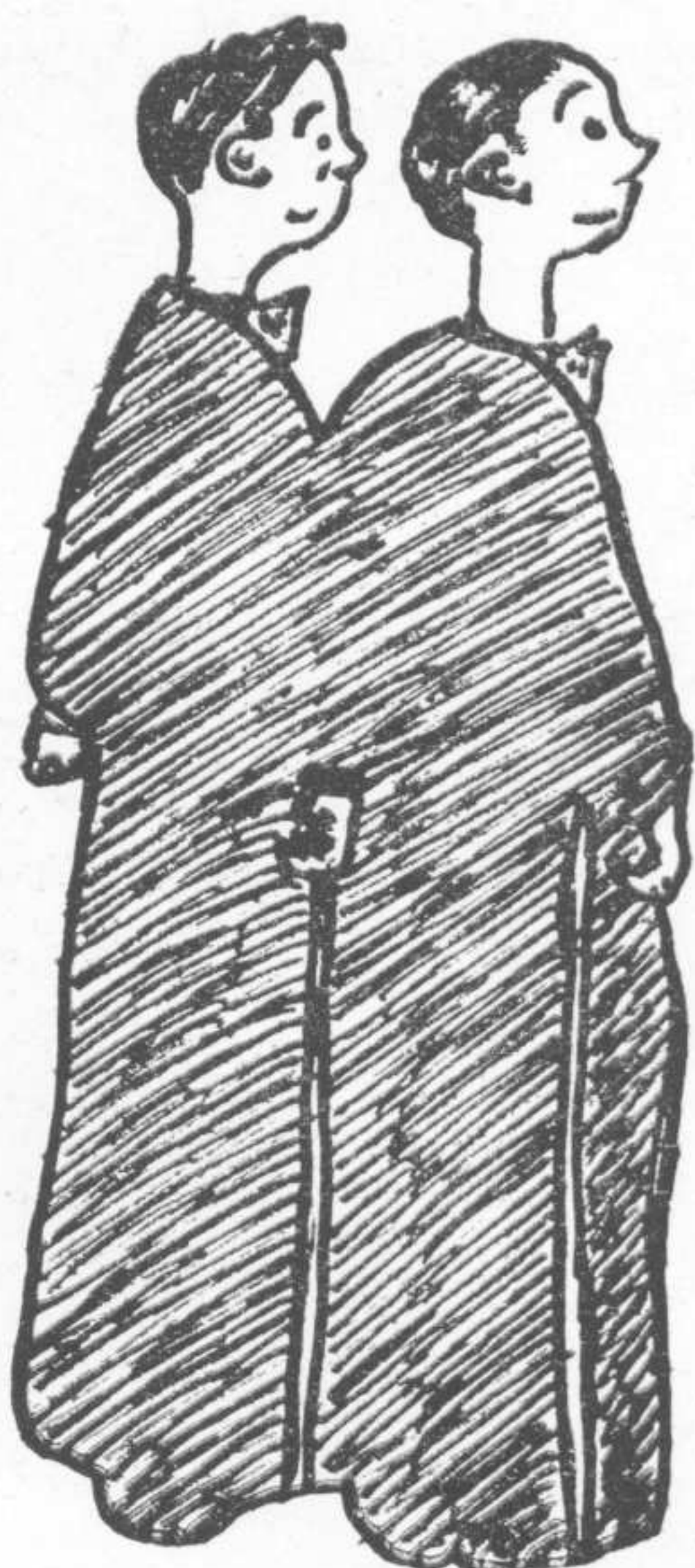
Gee! I wish school was out. Mrs. Hoberg keeps hanging around my desk, probably thinks this is a note. That's natural. Oh! those bells! Well — there it goes and with it forty-five more minutes of school.

JOHN LONG.



ACTIVITIES

J.F.L.





"Buckie"



?



Old Father Time

Hold-Everything



THE TERRIBLE THREE



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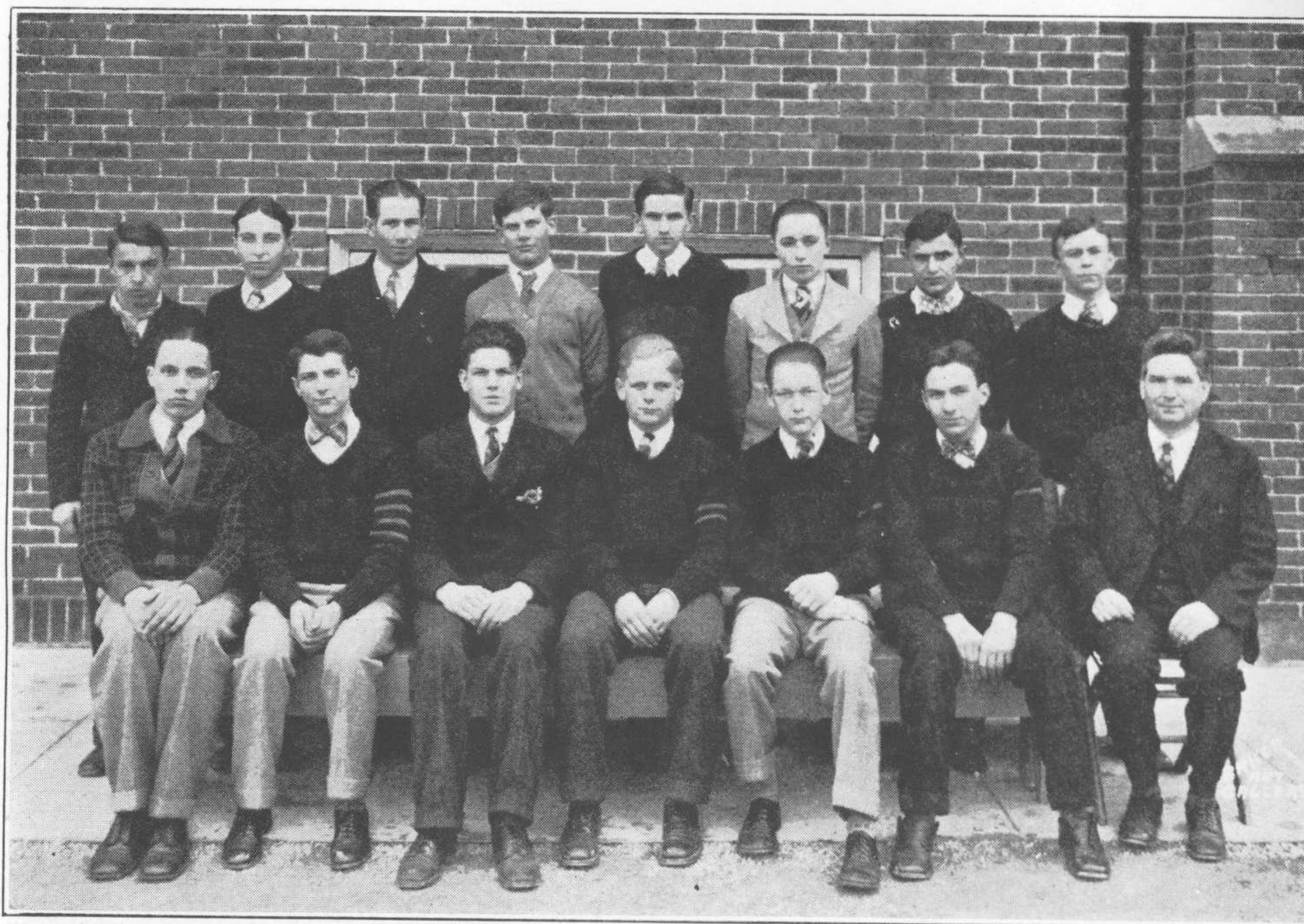


Another Portable!



After The
Buggy-Ride

THE HI-Y CLUB



Back Row—Warren Insley, Lawrence Burkey, Herbert Wikle, Earnest Schaeffer, Kendall Hibbs, Robert Whiteman, Merle Miller, Welling McDaniels.

Front Row—Robert Gilbert, Gordon Gilbert, Frederick Schaeffer, George Moore, John Long, Charles Johnson, Superintendent Dixon.

Early last fall a band of five members, Mr. Dixon and Mr. May assembled at Worthington High School. Officers for the year were elected. George Moore, president; Frederick Schaeffer, vice president; Robert Gilbert, second vice president; John Long, secretary and Gordon Gilbert, treasurer. We had a few meetings and soon we had taken in new members to our capacity. We had meetings every week, which were made especially enjoyable by a program prepared by a committee. We raised sufficient funds to send six boys and our leader, Mr. Dixon, to the "Older Boys Conference" at Massillon, and when they returned we were sorry that all of us could not attend. This club is new in the Hi School and we are trying to make it a permanent one. It is of a purely honorary standing, only persons being admitted with the unanimous consent of the members. The graduating members wish next year's club the same sincere success which we all enjoyed together this year.

G. F. G.

STUDENT COUNCIL



Back Row—Paul Rosser, Russel Reams, Russel Stafford, Donald McAllister, Charles Quelette, Gordon Gilbert.

Center Row—Lawrence Long, Dorothy Tice, Robert Driggs, Bertha Dean, Frederick Schaeffer, Helen Buck, Robert Gilbert.

Front Row—Ralph Bachus, Margaret Smith, Adda Leppert, Nancy Webster, Ruth Potter, Virginia Taylor, Ruth Taylor, Walter Jeffers.

Social

Junior-Senior Rose Banquet

WHAT?—Junior-Senior Rose Banquet, honoring the class of '27.

WHEN—May 5, 1927.

WHERE—Worthington High School Auditorium.

The auditorium was beautifully decorated in blue and gold, the Senior Class colors.

A program consisting of a violin solo, a duet, a recitation, a piano solo, adapted songs, a sextet and jokes opened the evening's entertainment.

After this a delightful lunch of chicken salad, hot rolls, olives, cake, fruit punch and "Senior Special," was served by a few kind hearted mothers of the Juniors.

Mr. A. C. Kennedy acted as toastmaster and toasts were delivered by George Moore, William Long, Gordon Gilbert, Ruth Harding and Miss Helen Robinson.

The Banquet was the big success of the year and as usual the greatest Junior-Senior affair ever presented and why not, isn't the class of '28 the classiest ever?

Vocational Agriculture Banquet

On March 8, the Vocational Agriculture classes of Worthington High School, gave a banquet, at which their parents and the faculty were guests. The supper was planned by the boys and served by Miss Wilhelm and a corps of volunteers composed of Adda Leppert, Flora Purdum, Helen Griswold, Mabel Herbert, Gladys Whetsel and Ida Hard. Further entertainment was offered by the boys, who explained their work in Agriculture and put on stunts of an interesting nature, after which Mr. Kennedy, Mr. Dixon, Dr. Gay, Mr. Cooperider, Mr. Nisonger and several parents of the boys, gave serious talks. The evening's entertainment was closed with a picture show on Vocational Agriculture projects.

C. V. D.

Freshmen Party

The Freshmen were introduced to their upper classmen by a high school party given at the Worthington High School auditorium, Oct. 7. They were initiated in various ways, after which they played games and were served refreshments consisting of sandwiches, cookies and cider. The evening's entertainment was completed by dancing.

C. V. D.

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

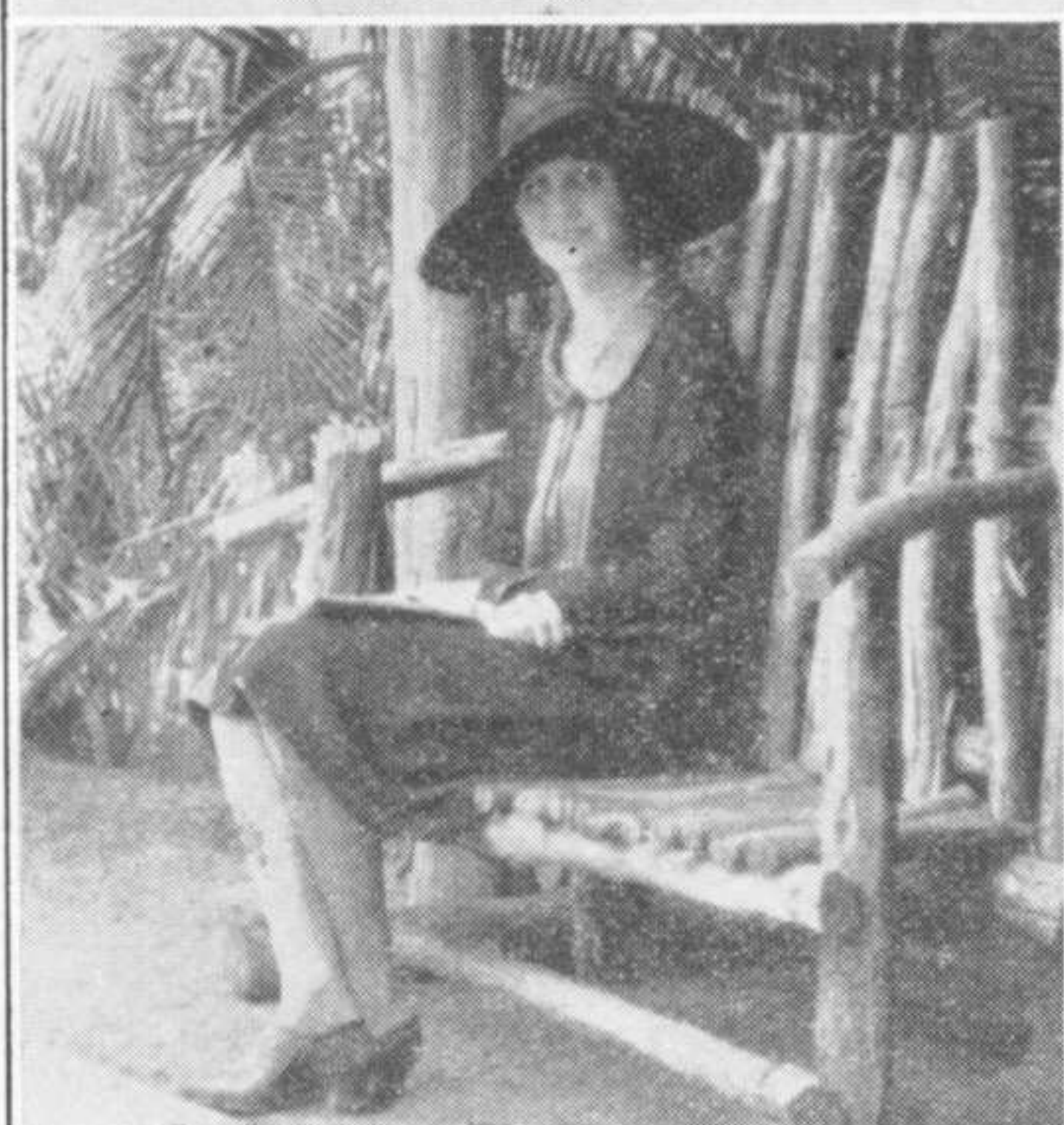


Back Row—Robert Muladore, Wesley Gilchrist, Curtis Garling, Russell Reams, Walter Jeffers, Harold Putman, Weldon Thompson, Albert Miller, Donald Cleveland, Vernon Herbert, Lowell Van Arsdale, Maxwell Bachus, Joe Antrim, John Watt, Clarence Potter, Joe Freese.

Center Row—Alvin Wagner, Warren Hawkins, Charles Hockett, Edward Keegan, William Proudley, Geraldine Smith, Helen McDaniels, Marguerite Baber, Edith Griswold, Hilda Dougherty, Gertrude Aisel, Margaret Garling, Faith Freese, Velma Taylor, Burnadine Fuller.

Front Row—Clara Payne, Caroline Dunbar, Ruth Taylor, Faith Stafford, Virginia Barker, June Muladore, Glenda Payne, Ruth Dixon, Betty Insley, Lourene Driggs, Jane Rader, Margaret Smith, Evelyn Aleshire, Mary Wikle, Evelyn Anderson.

The-Connectinglink



Miss Bates



Cupid



Mr. Stolzenbach



"Us"



Our Choice For Vice-President



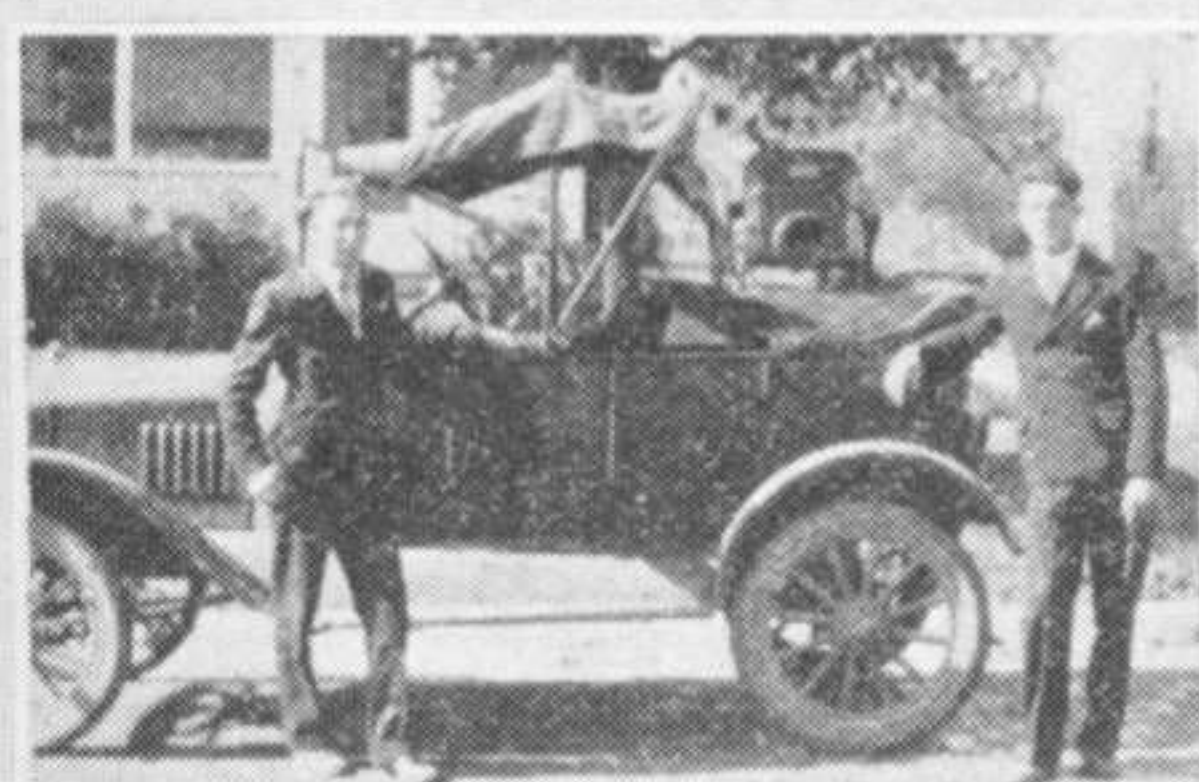
Our Sweetheart



Jailbirds



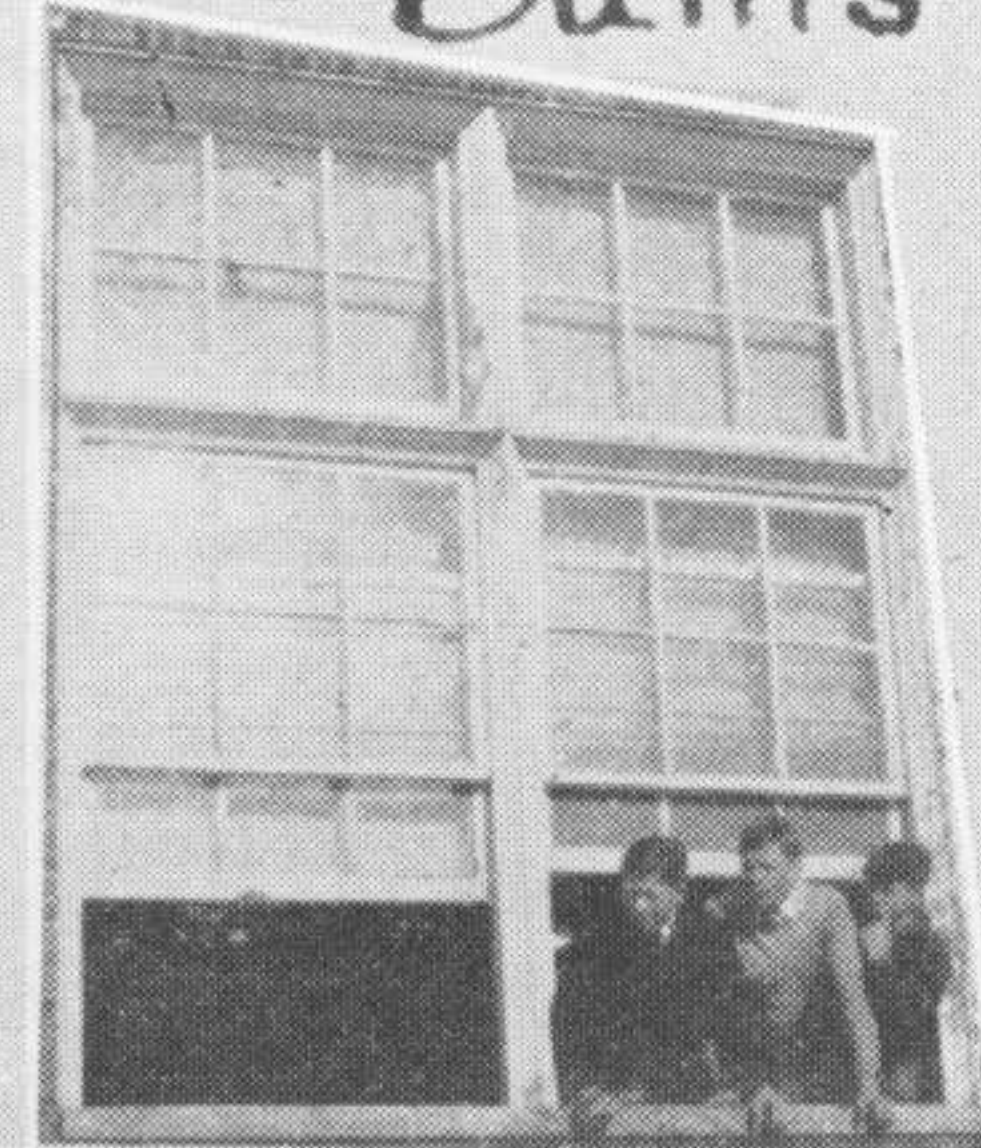
- Bums



Pegasus ↑



Caught With Goods



Out For Air

OUR NOON PERIOD

At last the sound of the noon-bell was heard,
Out we rushed 'fore Miss Wright said ever a word.
"Hurry", cried Nancy, racing swiftly past,
"You will not get a thing if you are the last."
We arrived at the kitchen before the rest,
For 'tis the only way to get the best.
Queried Ruth P, "What's the menu today?"
As she brushed a small Freshie out of the way.
"Slumgullion and weiners" was the reply.
"What! again?" wailed Nancy, heaving a sigh.

And then, our luncheon being bought,
A table and chairs we wildly sought.
"Save me a place," shrieked Bert from the door.
We grabbed for some chairs and gained one more.
And then we ate, midst varnish and paint.
(Oh, 'twas surely enough to try a saint).
Scythes, rakes and hoes were scattered around,
While in old paper and rags the place did abound.

"Do you know," cried Lizzie, above the clatter,
"That grey dog is gone, what can be the matter?"
On a pile of debris he had always sat;
So big and shiny, plump and fat.
"The dog is gone, we have weiners today."
Said Helen Buck in her sententious way.
Draw your own conclusions everyone
The table suddenly in the center parted
And the dished into our laps had started,
Then up we rose with ceremony
For spaghetti in the lap, 'tis surely not funny.
When we had finally eaten our lunch
Back to the kitchen we went in a bunch
And bought some candy to eat in school
(Everyone does as a general rule).
"I wonder" said Vi, in her jesting way,
"How many ninth periods we'll get today."
So up the stairs again we went
Our clever minds on mischief bent
We stood in hall, the coast seemed clear
When "ninth period, girls, for loitering here,"
Said Mr. Dixon at the end of the hall,
And so ended our noon-period for us all.

ESTALINE DUNBAR.

WHY DID THE CLOCK STOP?

That big grandfather's clock in the parlor was more than forty years old. Ever since it became a part of the Bungle family, it had received the best of care, by some responsible person. It was an eight day clock; but, in order that it might never run down, it had always been wound regularly every Monday at seven P. M. In spite of this precaution, it seems that several times in its past history it had stopped, very mysteriously. But within the lifetime of Dorothy Bungle, and during the time it had been within her care, it had made a record for timekeeping.

It was one of those tall clocks of the old fashioned type, with a long pendulum, and a slow, steady tick. It stood in the parlor by the fireside. From that location the deep, stately tones of its striking could be heard in any part of the house. Thus it became an inimate part of the family.

There was an air of mystery about that old clock. It had a peculiar fascination. Often times when the family were sitting in the parlor of an evening, during a lull in the conversation, the voice of the great clock would break in and occupy their attention. Then they would sit and listen to it. What was the history of that clock? Through what countless hours had it continued to tick in that same, slow, never-changing beat? Had it never ceased? If so, when, and why? No one but Dorothy's grandfather knew, and he seldom spoke.

One dreary Monday evening in early winter, Dorothy, having become tired of everything, had turned out the light in the parlor, and was sitting before the fire. She was alone in the house. She sat still, looking intently first, into the fire, and then to the flickering shadows that moved about the room. She followed them with her gaze. Her eyes suddenly fell upon something shiny, a brass ball, moving slowly and sedately back and forth. As anyone else would be under similiar circumstances, she was startled, until, on second thought, she realized that it was only the pendulum of the clock. As there was no other sound in the room, the ticking of the clock was plainly audible, in fact, its distinctness against the otherwise silence of the room was startling.

Any one else who has ever had such an experience as this, knows what an uncanny feeling one has, even though there may be no cause for it. This was so, even more so with Dorothy at this time. She listened to the slow tick of the clock, measuring its steady beat with the train of her thoughts. The very mystery prevailing about that clock seemed to add to the ghostly feeling that she had. She continued to listen; she was in a state of extreme nervousness. Tick-tok, tick-tod, tick— She screamed. The clock had stopped! . . . What was the matter? It had not run

down—she had wound it that morning. “What’s going to happen?” she thought. The profound silence was broken by the ringing of the telephone. Dorothy jumped from her seat and ran to answer the call.

“Yes, this is Dorothy,” she replied. “What is it?” A pause. “No, they’re all away, What is it?” Back came the voice over the wire—

“Listen, Dorothy. Do you hear?”

“Yes,” replied Dorothy.

“George was—”

“What!”

“George was—”

The door bell rang. Dorothy repeated “what?”

“George—”

The door bell rang again.

“George was killed a few minutes ago!”

Again the doorbell.

“Just a minute,” said Dorothy, “Hold the line.”

She went to the door and in stepped George himself. She fainted. Recovering, she returned to the telephone. The party had left. She went back to George, but he was gone. She stepped into the parlor, and noticed that the clock was ticking!

When the family came home, they laughed at her.

“It is impossible,” said her father.

“On the contrary,” said her grandfather, interrupting. “It is possible, and very likely true. Foolish as it may sound, I am convinced that Dorothy’s story is true. I have known that clock for more than forty years, and in all that time I have known it to stop only four times—this is the fourth. I can truthfully say that every time it has stopped, either shortly before, or shortly after, some member of the family dies. Don’t ask me to explain why,” he said, “I don’t know.”

RUSSELL STAFFORD.

CLASS WILL

Fred Schaeffer leaves his love for the opposite sex to Ned Day.

Bob Whiteman leaves his basketball ability to Norman Lehman.

Herman Mason leaves his heart in the Freshman Class.

Marion Fletcher leaves her talkative ways to Martha Mitchell

John Long leaves his executive ability to Chuck Quelette.

Flora Purdum leaves her high ideals to Violet Fenstermaker.

Merle Miller bequeathes his shyness to Raymond Snyder.

Elizabeth Osbun wills her slapping ways to her sister.

Walter Compton leaves his boisterous laugh to Claude Pendleton.

Gordon Gilbert leaves his three Physics Lab. Books to Nancy Helen Webster.

To Herbert Wikle Lawrence Burkey leaves his French Pony.

Dorothy Tice will her literary ability to anybody who will take it.

Charles Johnson leaves his extensive knowledge to the school library.

Margaret Dixon leaves her "red hair" to Mr. Shepard.

To Ruth Potter Mabel Herbert leaves her late hours.

Dorothy Heaps leaves her ambition to Bertha Dean.

Helen Griswold leaves her superior air to Sarah Antrim.

Gladys Whetzel wills her active ways to Ida Hard.

Anson Bond bequeathes his musical ability to Elizabeth Keys.

Eugene Quelette leaves Joan to Lewis Masters.

Adda Leppert leaves her basketball ability to Estaline Dunbar.

Ralph Snouffer wills his ability to spend money on women to Warren Insley.

George Moore leaves his promptness in book reviews to Russell Stafford.

Robert Gilbert wills to "Pewee" Bachus his lofty stature.

Kendall Hibbs leaves to Earnest Schaeffer his trainer job.

Virginia Davis wills her piano playing to Margaret Bartley.

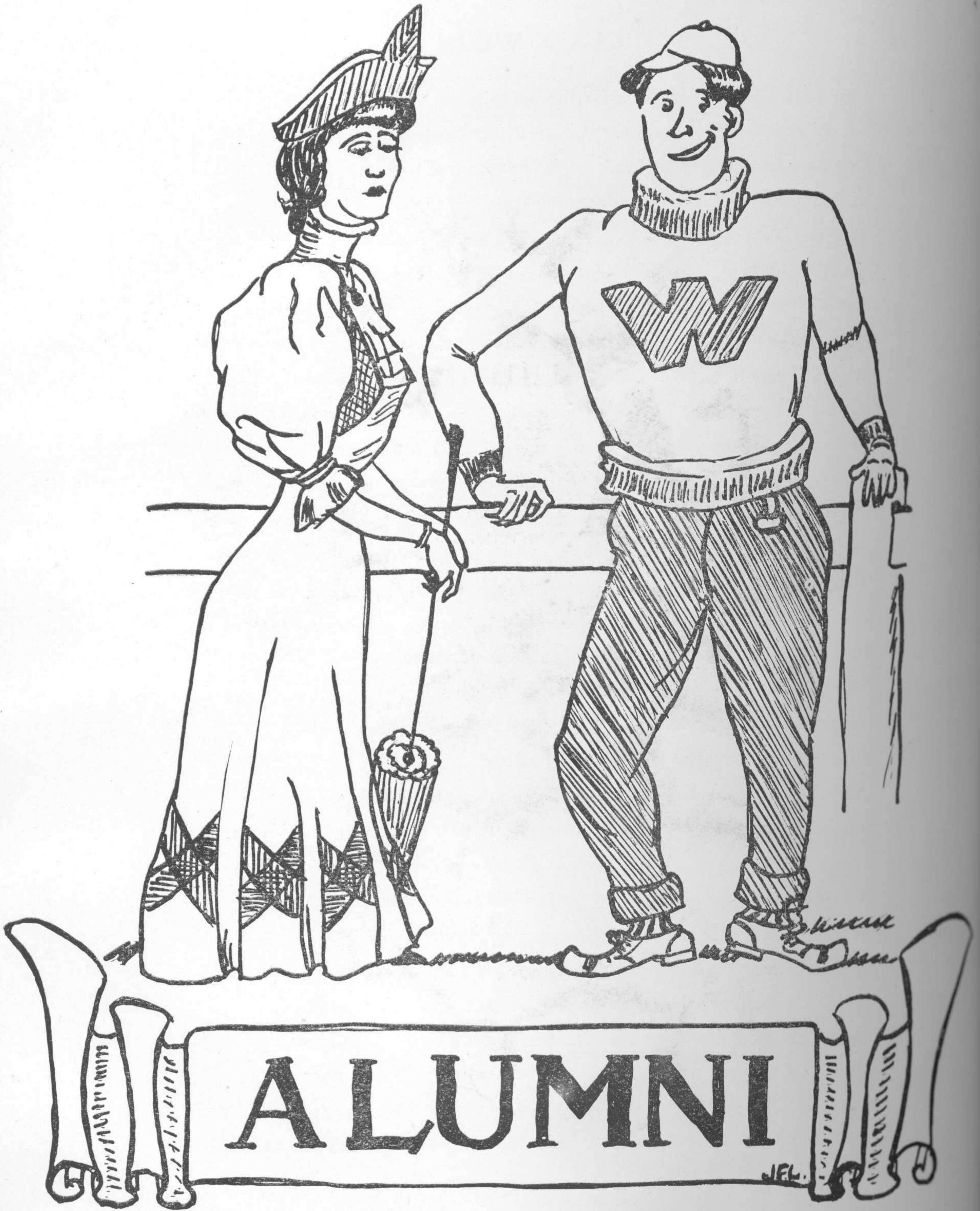
Margaret Claar leaves her nickname to "Peggy" Scatterday.

"Doc" McDaniel leaves his affection for Blondes to Wallace Hard.

Elizabeth Pendleton wills to Laura Herritt her very bad behavior.

The Class of '28 leaves to Mr. Dixon a guaranteed pair of gum boots.

AND SO THE CLASS OF '28 LEAVES THEIR CROOKED ELECTIONS
AND SPIRIT TO THE CLASS OF '29.



Alumni

*There wasn't much to say
Of the students of yesterday,
So by this page we remember them all,
Some far away, some within call.*

*They have always backed us in our schemes,
Being always ready to help, it seems,
And so we give this page, though small
To the ones who once passed through our High School halls.*

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Warren I—I went to sleep last night and dreamed I was dieing.
A Senior—Did the heat wake you up?

Sarah A.—You have no business kissing me.
Ned Day.—I meant it for pleasure not business.

Tramp—(after knocking timidly at the door) If you please kind lady I've
lost my right leg, and, —
Miss Wright.—Well, it ain't here.

Farmer—Hey, what are you doing up in my apple tree?
Fred S.—There's a sign down there says, "Keep off the grass."

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Mr. Dixon (in Democracy class): Frederick, have any great men been born in Worthington?

Fred S.: No, only babies.

Miss Wright: Tardy, Moore?

George M.: No, most.

Quotations from Anson Bond to Marion Fletcher:

The rose is red,
Your hair's the same,
You funny pug-nosed
Irish dame.

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Fuzzy G.: Have you noticed the bandages on Ruth Potter's wrist?

George M.: Yes, what is the matter with her?

Gordon G.: Sprained her wrist patting herself on the back.

Merle M. (rehearsing for play): GIVE ME SOME BREAD! GIVE ME
SOMEBREAD! (The curtain came down with a roll.)

Something is preying on Fred's mind.
It will soon die of starvation.

Walter C.: I saw something last night that I'll never get over.

Bob W.: What was it, the moon?

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Mrs. Dixon: You missed it before too, that's why it's gone.

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Elizabeth K.: I think that a car has just passed.
Elizabeth O.: How do you know?
Liz. K.: I can see its tracks.

Coach: Charles, you may leave the room.
Chuck: Didn't expect me to take it with me, did you?

What do you think of Czecho-Slovakia?
It's hard to say.

Miss Wright (to American history class): Tomorrow we will have a test.
have not had one since the Civil War.

Miss Bates: John, name a collective noun.
John: A vacuum cleaner.

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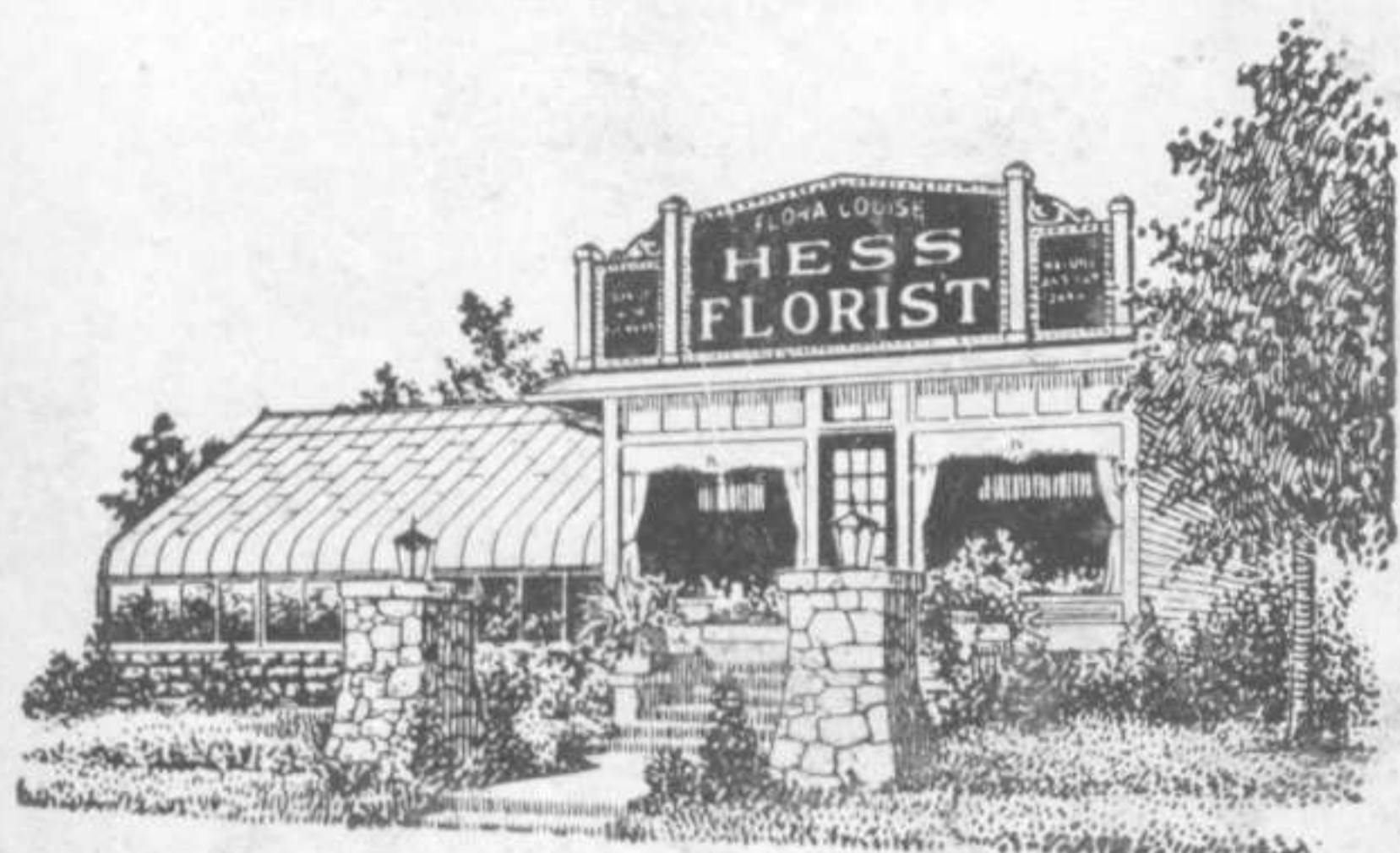
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Merle M.: That's funny.

Bob W.: What?

Merle M.: Oh, I was just thinking.

Bob W.: Ha, ha, that is funny.

EGGSPERT ADVICE

Old Hen: Let me give you a piece of good advice.

Young Hen: What is it?

Old Hen: An egg a day keeps the butcher away.

Coach (in chemistry): What is steel wool?

Violet F.: Shearings from a hydraulic ram.

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