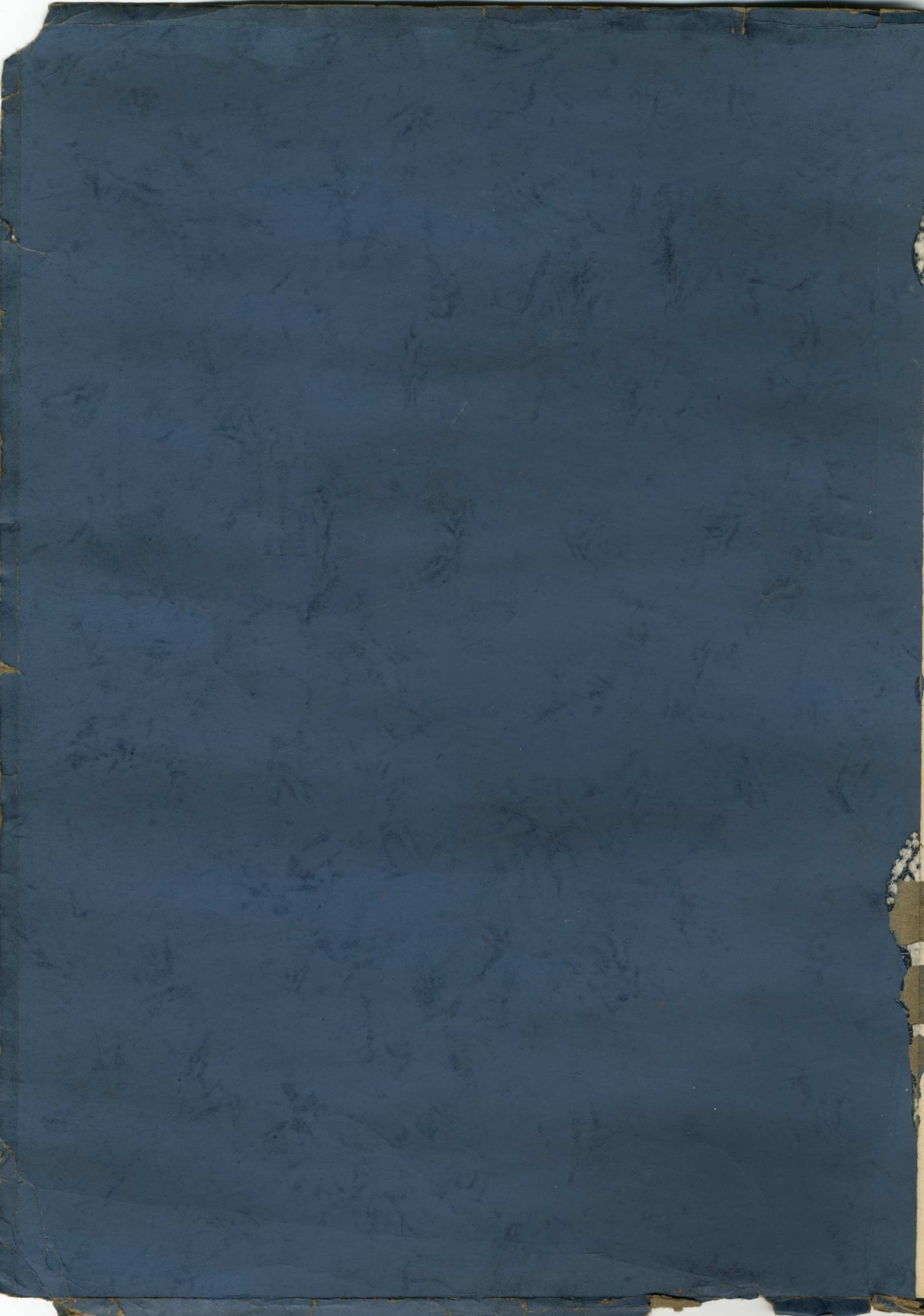
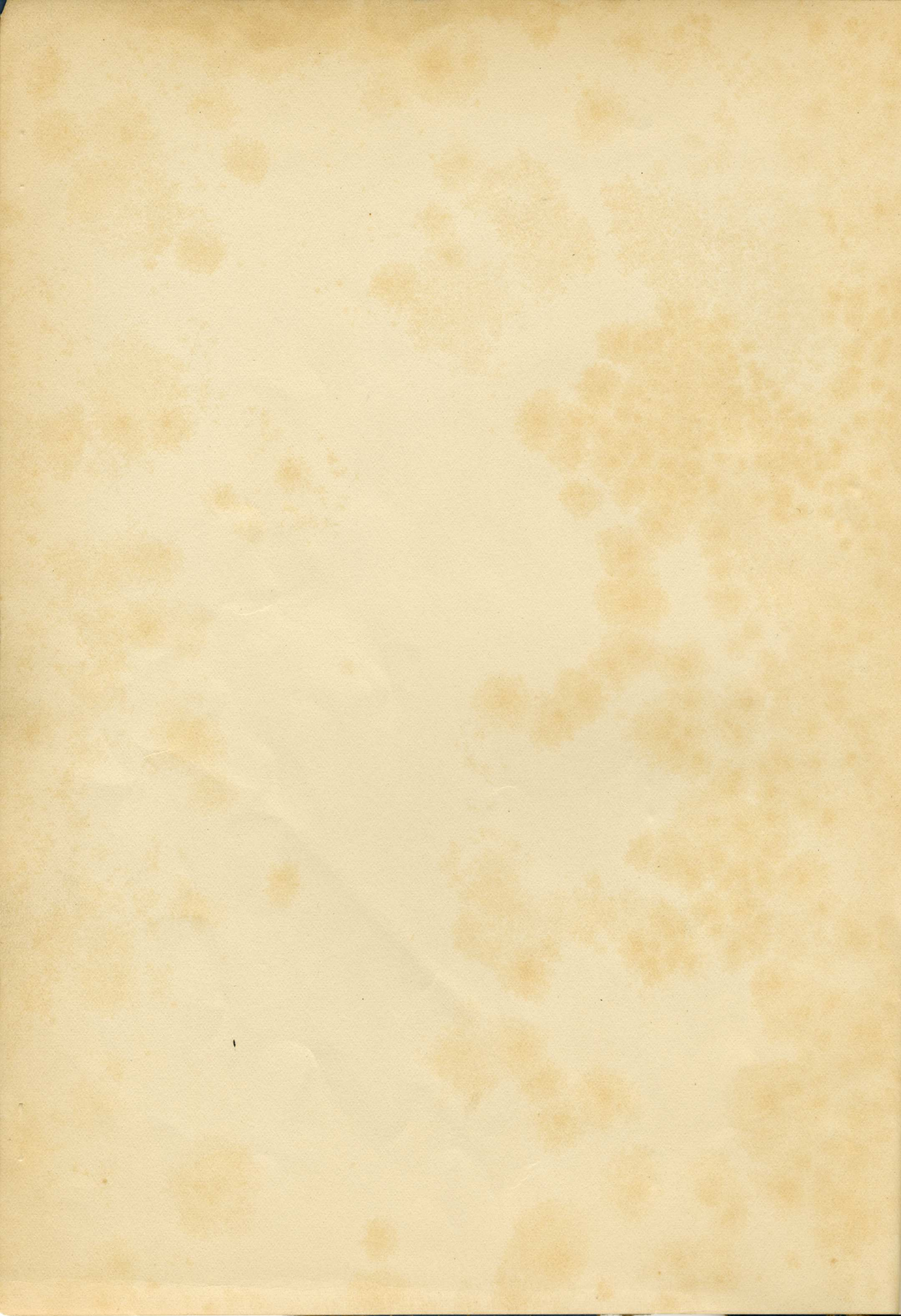




The
ORACLE





THE
ORACLE

VOLUME VIII

1927

*Published by the Senior Class
of Worthington High School*

DEDICATION

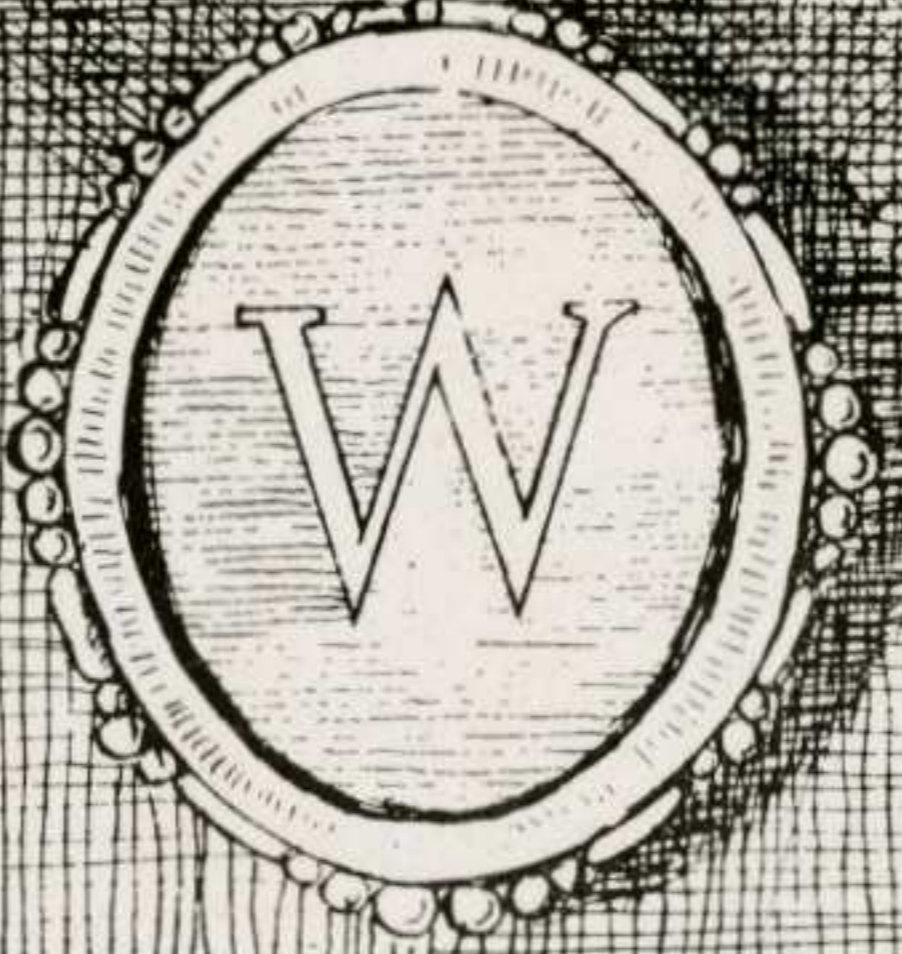
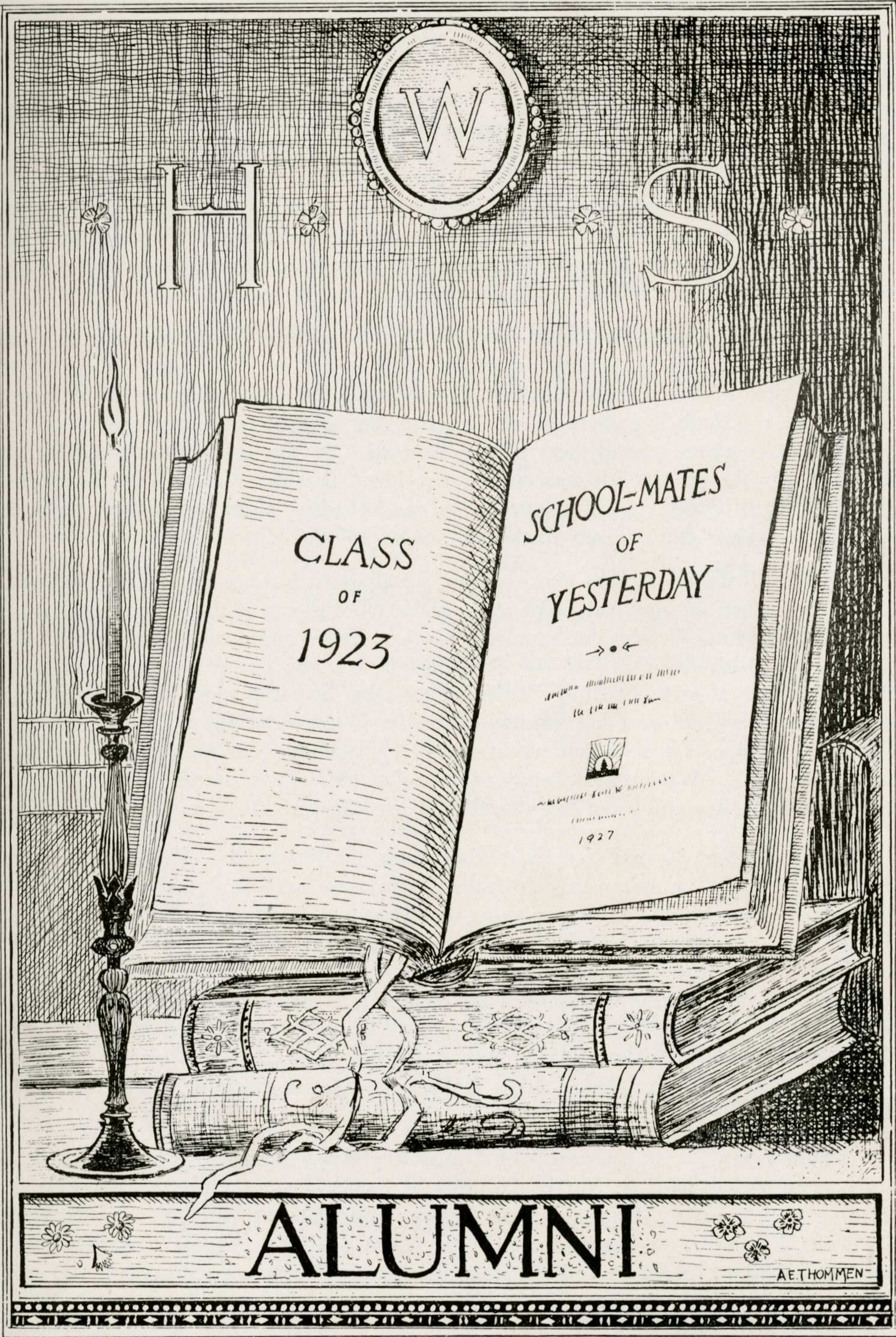
IN ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF THE
VALUE OF THE LOYALTY SHOWN,
AND OF THE READY ASSISTANCE
SO OFTEN GIVEN TO THEIR ALMA
MATER BY THE FORMER GRADU-
ATES, WHETHER LOCATED IN
THEIR OLD HOME TOWN OR
ABROAD, WE, THE MEMBERS OF
THE SENIOR CLASS, DEDICATE
THIS VOLUME OF THE ORACLE
TO THE ALUMNI OF THE
WORTHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL

The Meaning of "The Oracle"

The editors consider it well worth while to explain, at this time, what "The Oracle" means and to show how the cover design of this literary production portrays this meaning.

An "Oracle" means, among the ancients, the response of a deity or inspired priest to some inquiry. It may stand for the deity who gave the answer, or the place where a deity might be consulted. The holy of holies in a Jewish temple also, is known as the oracle.

The sketch on the cover of this book represents a Jewish temple of olden times. It is hoped that all who consult this "Oracle" may find an expression of the best of the spirit of Worthington High School and that they may find evidence of appreciation, loyalty, activity, and all that makes for fellowship and good citizenship.



H

S

CLASS
OF
1923

SCHOOL-MATES
OF
YESTERDAY



1927

ALUMNI

AETHOMMEN

Alumni News

THE Alumni Association wishes to extend to the Class of '27 heartiest congratulations and best wishes for a prosperous and happy future. We are happy for you, and with you, that you have attained success in your High School career, and that you will soon belong to the large family of Alumni.

The Alumni banquet last year was held in the spacious dining hall of the First Methodist Church. A most delicious dinner was served by the Ladies' Aid of that church. After dinner, Leslie Snouffer, President of the Association, acted as toastmaster. It was with a great deal of pleasure that the group listened to many interesting talks given by members of the Alumni. At the business meeting which followed, Dr. Lester Griffith was elected President, Arnold Wright Vice President, and Ruth Phillips Secretary-Treasurer. On the following night the Alumni honored the seniors with a dance given in the auditorium of the High School.

We are pleased to see so many of our members in business right here at home. At the Suburban Savings and Loan we have W. W. Fuller; at the Worthington Savings Bank, Arnold Wright; at Snouffer's Garage, Steve and Leslie Snouffer; at the Post Office, Mildred Keys, and Dr. Fred Sharp. At the Potter Lumber Company, Howard Potter, President; Ruth Phillips, Secretary-Treasurer, and Otto Wilcox, Assistant Secretary-Treasurer; at Smiley's Grocery, Courtland Smiley; at the Snouffer Furniture Shoppe, Elmer Snouffer; at the Bell Telephone Company, Harry Wilson and Ralph Neds. We are also happy to note that Dr. Lon Scatterday has completed his course in Osteopathy and has established his office in his home town.

Many of the Alumni are furthering their education at college or training school. It might be interesting to know "who they are" and "where they are". Katherine Fuller at O. S. U., working on Masters Degree. Phi Omega Pi and Kappa Phi sororities. Paul Insley at O. S. U., Glee Club, and in cast "Rain". Joe Potter at O. S. U., Kappa Sigma fraternity. Hayward Gay at O. S. U., Beta. Miriam Stafford, Charles Cummins, Paul Wager, Charles Cummins, Mary Elizabeth McKitrick, Mary Ellen Hutten, Robert Riggle, William Myers, Willis Stafford, Irene Ware, Grace Nicola, Walter Beard, Jack Anderson, Lois Smith, Howard Willson, Virginia Hibbs, Dorothy Himes, John McKitrick, Pauline Stinson, Marjorie Nicola, and Leonard Dill at O. S. U.

David Jones, Jr. at University of Louisville; Hazel Jennings, Mary Herritt and Marguerite McKendrick in Nurses Training at Grant Hospital; Martha Schaeffer in training at University Hospital; Vida McGurer and Geneva Mitchell at Otterbein; Millicent Williams and Josephine Parker at Office Training School; Elizabeth Wellman and Richard Olsen at University of Michigan; Warren G. Harding, II, and George Harding, III, at Loma Linda University, Los Angeles, Cal.; Ellen Potter at Oberlin; Robert Buzziard at Dennison; Elizabeth Harmon at Ohio Wesleyan; Gladys Williams Special at Columbia; Almira Wagner taking law at Y. W. C. A.; Gertrude Potter at O. S. U.

The commencement of the Class of 1927 will mean a great deal to some of the members of the Alumni, as they have children graduating. They are Mrs. Bessie Beard, mother of Rhea Beard; Mrs. Samuel Corbin, mother of Frank Corbin; Mrs. Elmer Gloyd, mother of Ellen Gloyd; Mrs. Carl Long, mother of William Long; Mrs. Marie Moore, mother of Harry Donavin Moore, and Mr. Robert Williams, father of Ruth Williams.

Now to these parents—Don't feel passé
Just because your child graduates today;
Join him in work, in 'rolic, and fun,
And act as you did when you were twenty-one.

Dan Cupid has been busy this year, and as a result of his good marksmanship, we are announcing the following engagements:

Miss Ila Dean to Mr. Fred Cudill.

Miss Charlotte Bruce to Mr. Robert Dunlap (the wedding will be an event of early spring).

Miss Marie Morgan to Mr. Ernst Christensen. Miss Morgan is a graduate of Worthington High School and of Office Training School. Mr. Christensen is a graduate of Ohio State University. Their wedding will take place in early summer.

Miss Mildred Keys to Mr. Courtland Smiley.

Mr. George Harding to Miss Mary Virginia Woolley, of Atlanta, Georgia.

Those of our Alumni friends who have been married this year are: Warren G. Harding II to Miss Frances Keller, on December 23, 1926, at Los Angeles, California; Leslie Snouffer to Miss Bernice Thomas, April 14, 1926, at Worthington, Ohio; Mr. Frank Colburn to Miss Ruth Stevenson, November 28, 1926, at Canal Winchester, Ohio; Mr. John Wilson to Miss Florence Henderson (Mr. and Mrs. Wilson reside north of Worthington, on the River Road); Miss Agnes Grace to Mr. Wellington Merwine (Mr. and Mrs. Merwine live in Columbus).

The stork has visited the homes of a few,
And left a bundle of pink, or blue;
Their names we shall now relate to you
For the parents belong to the Alumni, too.

Ronald Joseph Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Wilson; Margaret Ann Winney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Winney (Josephine Hall); Lew Henry Warner, son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Warner (Myrtle Fairman); James Merrill Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Smith (Helen Albert); James John Werner, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Werner (Fern Michael); Sara Joanne Pepper, daughter of Professor and Mrs. Pepper (Lena Mae Lafler); a son to Mr. and Mrs. Myrn Sellars; a son to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Simmons.

Enough has been said of these wee lads and lasses,
They will write Alumni news, when we shall need glasses;
So good luck to you, Class of Twenty-Seven,
Remember this—"All good children go to heaven."

—MYRTLE FAIRMAN WARNER.

Note:—The drawing introducing this section was contributed by August E. Thommen of the Class of 1923. He is now located in Los Angeles.



Back Row—Rhea Beard, George Wing, La Verne Driggs, James Moore.
Front Row—Ellen Gloyd, Gordon Matchette, Ruth Harding, Edgar Moore, Edith Lewis.

ORACLE STAFF

RUTH HARDING	-----	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
GORDON MATCHETTE	-----	<i>Associate Editor</i>
GEORGE WING	-----	<i>Business Manager</i>
LA VERNE DRIGGS	-----	<i>Circulation Manager</i>
EDGAR MOORE	-----	<i>Advertising Manager</i>
ELLEN GLOYD	-----	<i>Literary Editor</i>
EDITH LEWIS	-----	<i>Music and Art Editor</i>
RHEA BEARD	-----	<i>Athletic Editor</i>
JAMES MOORE	-----	<i>Joke Editor</i>
MARION FLETCHER	-----	<i>Junior Editor</i>
NANCY HELEN WEBSTER	-----	<i>Sophomore Editor</i>
LAWRENCE LONG	-----	<i>Freshman Editor</i>

The Oracle

What is it that in years to come,
When we've grown old and gray,
Will bring back mem'ries of the past
To cheer us on our way?
The Oracle.

If we get sad and lonely, too,
And think of our school days,
What book will bring those old times back
In many pleasant ways?
The Oracle.

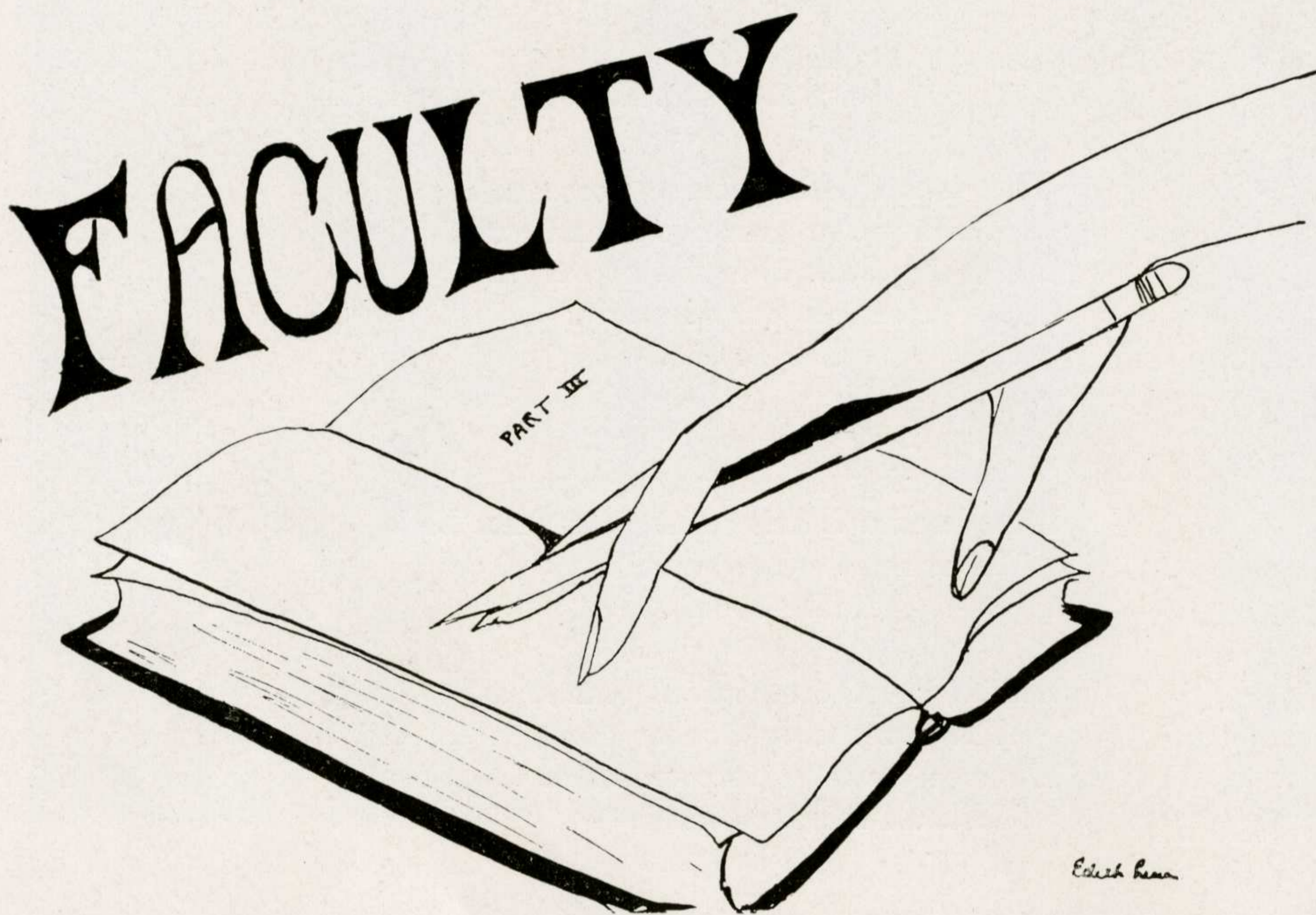
Reminders of our various teams,
The games they won or tried;
The glee clubs and the orchestra
Will all be found inside—
The Oracle.

The picture of our dear old class,
The pals we loved so much,
Will be before us and we'll feel
A thrill when ere we touch
The Oracle.

The teachers who, in days gone by,
We always had to heed,
And all the joy and woe they caused
We'll think of as we read—
The Oracle.

Oh, 'tis a thing that should be kept
And treasured by us all;
A store house of sweet mem'ries is
This little book we call
The Oracle.

R. V. H.



MISS CARRIE WRIGHT
Latin, Literature, History, Geography

MISS MARTHA HENDERSON
Biology, Home Economics,
Citizenship

JAMES STOLZENBACH
Physics, Chemistry,
General Science

J. FLOYD DIXON
Superintendent
History, Algebra

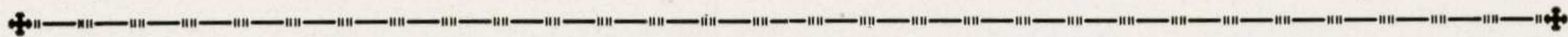
MISS HELEN B. ROBINSON
Principal
French, Advanced Mathematics

MISS JOSEPHINE BYE
History, English

MRS. MYRTA TWAY
High School Music,
Orchestra, Glee Club

A. C. KENNEDY
Agriculture and Shop Work





Editorials

A NEW FOOTBALL FIELD

For many years football has been one of the most outstanding of school sports. Worthington High School has produced good teams, but they have always been handicapped by the field on which they have had to play. The last two football seasons were rainy ones and the many mud holes and puddles of water gave the field the appearance of a spot in "No Man's Land" instead of a place where football was played. By means of a little filling in, and proper drainage, much improvement could be made. We should have a field of which we could be proud. Let's work until we get it!

THE NEW CURTAIN

We wish to thank the Class of 1926 for their splendid gift to the high school. The new curtain for the stage is certainly appreciated by all the members of the school, and also by the people of Worthington. Instead of the old worn-out curtain which always failed to work at the proper time, we have a lovely maroon and gold one which adds much to the appearance of the stage.

COOPERATION

In order for a group of people to accomplish any task, the cooperation of all is needed. A hill of ants, tugging and pulling at a large object will get no place, unless they pull together. By following their leaders and pulling in the same direction, they can move a large object which each one individually could never budge. The same principle applies to human beings—if they wish to attain success in any project, they must work together. We need more cooperation in our school. Why not use it?

WITH
THE
GREATEST
OF

PLEASURE
WE



PRESENT
OUR

ESTEEMED
SENIORS

EDITH LEWIS



WILLIAM C. LONG

*"He has a half-concealed wit that
Defies his cool and calm exterior."*

Class President, '27; Basketball, '26, '27; Senior Class Play, '27; Football, '27; Track, '26, '27; Belles Lettres Literary Society, '26, '27; "The Light," '24.

RHEA E. BEARD

*"When work and leisure clash
Just let the work go to smash."*

Vice-President, '27; Secretary-Treasurer, '24; Glee Club, '25-'27; Vice-President Athletic Association, '26; Basketball, '25, '26, Captain, '27; Athletic Board, '27; Belles Lettres Literary Society, '26, '27; "Oracle" Staff, '27; Class Play.

R. HURD BOND

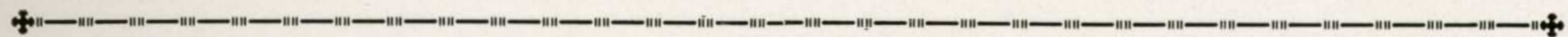
*"I love men not because they are men,
But because they are not women."*

Class Secretary-Treasurer, '27; Football, '27; W. H. S. Band, '26; Adelpian Literary Society, '26; President Belles Lettres Literary Society Class Play, '27; "The Light," '24.

M. RUTH WILLIAMS

*"I know a maiden fair to see;
Take care, for she is fooling thee."*

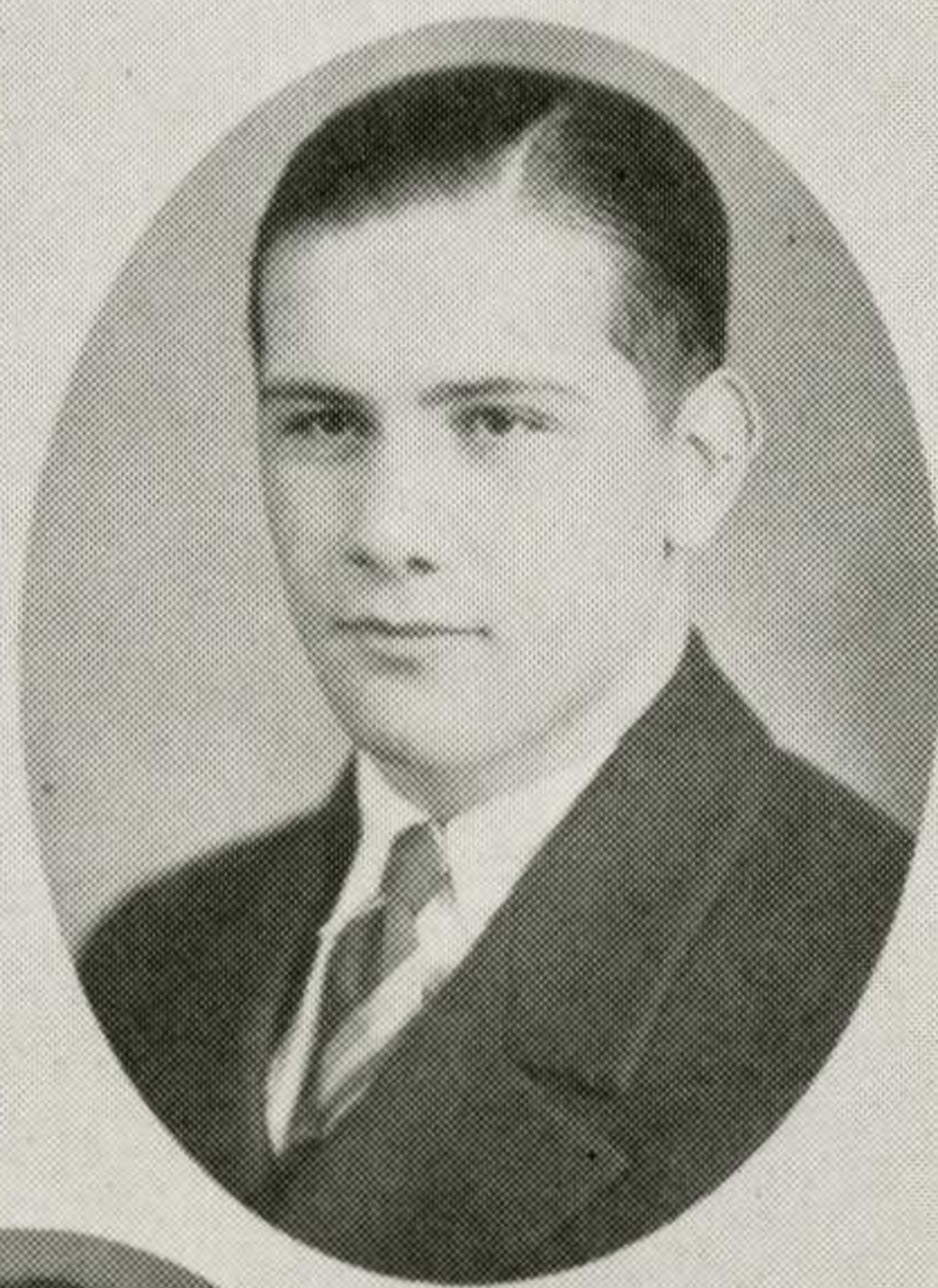
Vice-President Belles Lettres Literary Society, '27; Adelpian Literary Society, '26; "Japanese Maidens"; Class Treasurer, '25; "Kleptomaniac"; Glee Club, '24-'27.



FRANK G. CORBIN

*"His limbs were cast in manly mold
For hardy sports or contest bold."*

Football, '23, '24, '26, Capt., '26; Basketball, '26, '27; Glee Club, '26, '27; Athletic Board, 26, '27; President of Varsity "W," '26, 26, 27; Class President, 25; Vice-President, '26; Adelpian Literary Society, '26, '27; "The Light," Worthington News Staff, '24; Assitant Editor of "Yellow Rat," Class Play.



MARY E. COTTER

*"Her modest answer and graceful air
Show her as good as she is fair."*

Belles Lettres Literary Society, '26, '27; Class Play.



GEORGE V. WING

*"Why vex thy soul with much care?
The world still turns and you'll get there."*

Class President, '24; Glee Club, '24-'27; Orchestra, '24-'27; Student Council, '26; Class Play; Hi-Y Club; Varsity "W,"; Vice-President Hi-Y; "Oracle" Staff, '27; Literary Society, '26, '27; Student Manager, '27.

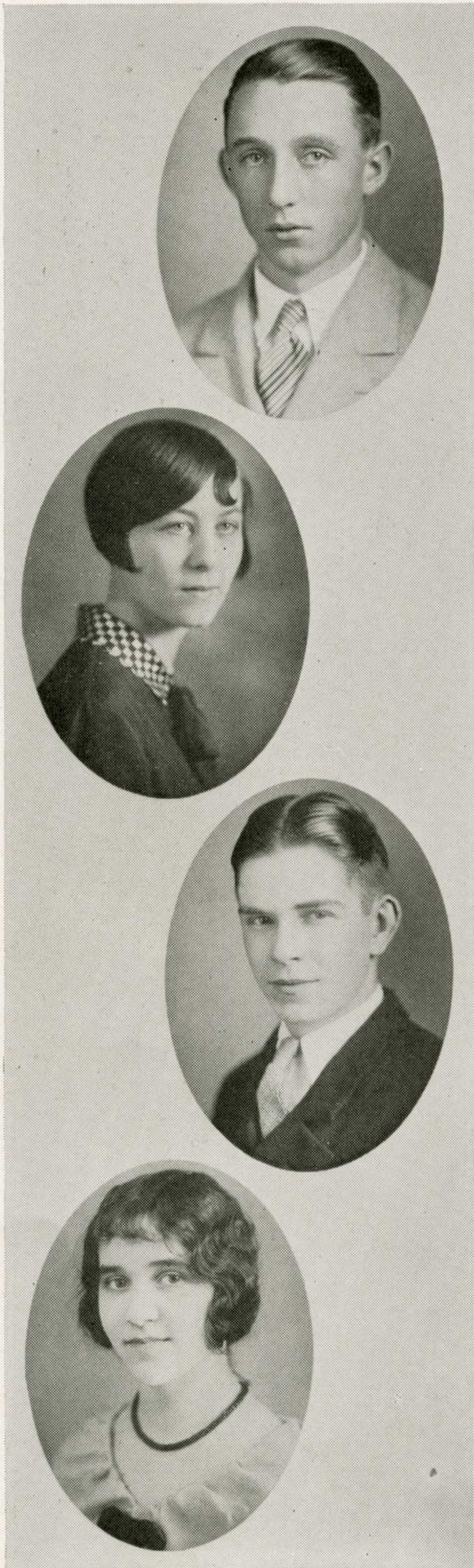


EDITH E. LEWIS

*"In her eyes mischief twinkles;
Always in for lots of fun."*
From North High School.

Glee Club, '26, 27; Basketball, '26, '27; Secretary Adelpian Literary Society, '26; Belles Lettres Literary Society, '27; "Japanese Maidens"; "Oracle" Staff, '27; Class Play.





H. LA VERNE DRIGGS

"I love to be among the lasses."
From Crooksville High School.

Glee Club, '26, '27; Secretary Belles Lettres Literary Society; Basketball, '26, '27; Football, '26, '27; Secretary Hi-Y Club, '27; Varsity "W"; "Oracle" Staff, '27; Orchestra, '26, '27.

THELMA I. McALLISTER

*"Cheerful she was, forsooth not vain;
If friends be credit, she has much gain."*

From St. Albans High School.
Basketball, '25-'27; "Las Sabos"; Chorus, '24-'26; Belles Lettres Literary Society, '27; Class Play.

WM. EDGAR MOORE

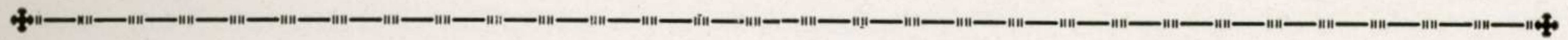
"Look; he's winding up the watch of his wit; by and by it will strike."

Glee Club, '26, '27; Baseball, '25, '26; Belles Lettres Literary Society, '26, '27; "Oracle" Staff, '27; Class Play.

ELIZABETH E. COLLINS

*"And soon her joyous prattle made glad
a lonesome place."*

From Cleveland.
Glee Club, '27; Adelpian Literary Society, '27; Class Play.



A. LOUISE HUDSON

*"Fair tresses man's imperial race en-
snare."*

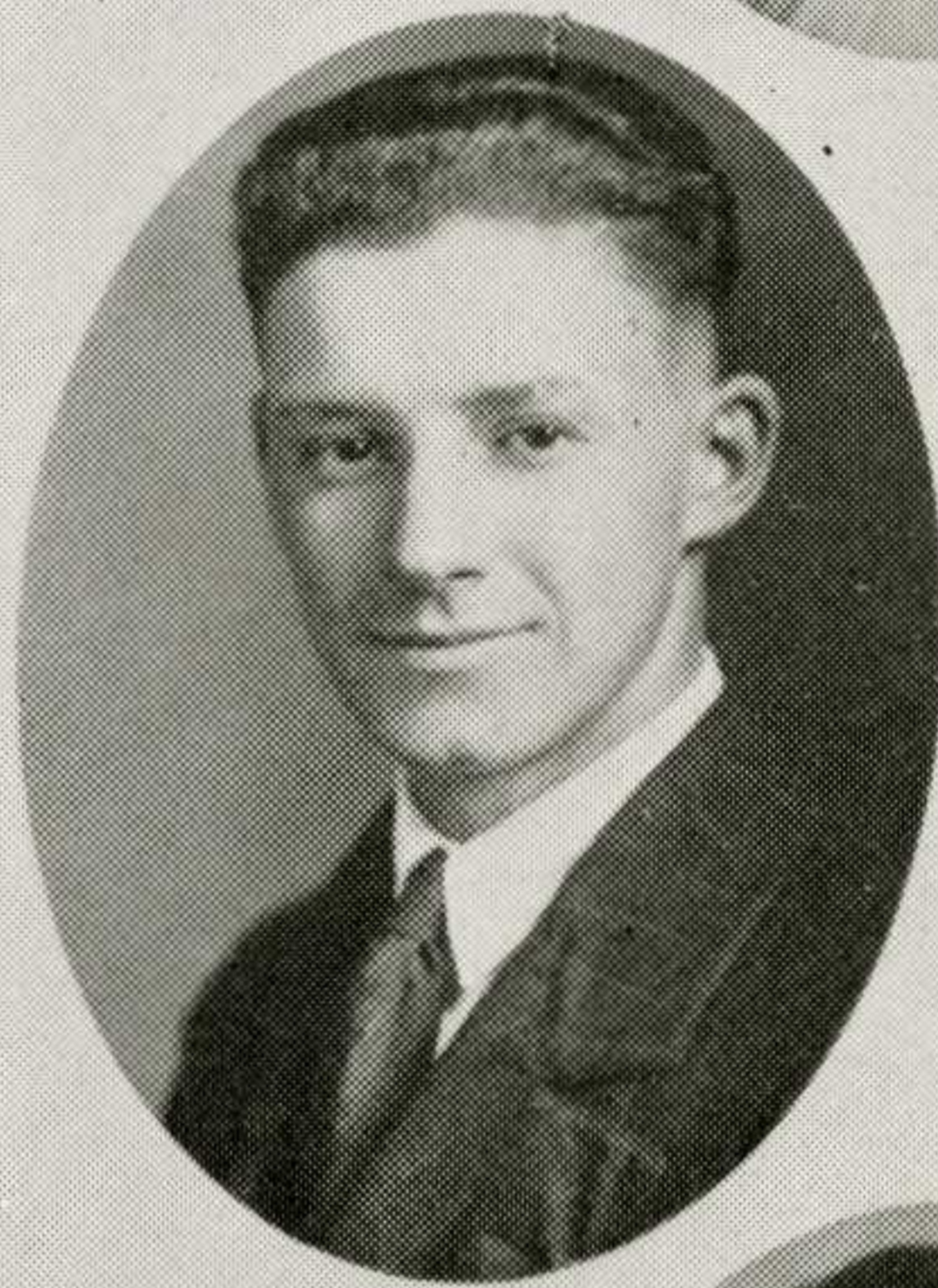
"The Light," '25; "Japanese Maidens";
Adelphian Literary Society, '26, President,
'27; Glee Club, '26, '27; Class Play.



LEWIS W. BAKER

*"Quiet and reserved, e'er willing,
His humble duty ever filling."*

Class Play; Adelphian Literary Society,
'26; Belles Lettres Literary Society, '27.



RUTH V. HARDING

*"A scholar she is without pretense,
With a large amount of common sense."*

Treasurer Athletic Association, '25; Secre-
tary of Class, '25; Student Council, '26;
Worthington News Staff, '25; "Oracle"
Staff, '24-'27; Orchestra, '24-'27; Glee Club,
'24-'27; Tennis Team, '24, '26, '27; Basket-
ball, '24, Mgr., '25, '26, '27; President Adel-
phian Literary Society, '26; Class Play.



MARTHA WILCOX

*"Sober but not seriously sober,
Quiet but never idle."*

Adelphian Literary Society, '26; Belles Let-
tres Literary Society, '27; Glee Club, '26,
'27; "Japanese Maidens," '26; Class Play.





CHLOE A. HALL

*"Diligent in work, joyful in play,
Chloe does things in a business-like
way."*

"Kleptomaniac"; Adelpian Literary Society, '26; Belles Lettres Literary Society, '27; Basketball, '25; Class Play.

ALFRED J. LASHLEY

*"I would give a king's crown for his
knack of wit."*

Football, '24-'26; Baseball, '24; Varsity "W," '25, '26; Glee Club, '27; "Yellow Rat" Staff; Adelpian Literary Society, '26, '27; Athletic Board, '27; Class Play.

M. CATHERINE WILLBARGER

*"Her voice was soft and low, an excel-
lent thing in a woman."*

Glee Club, '25-'27; Belles Lettres Literary Society, '26; Adelpian Literary Society, '27; Class Play.

JAMES E. SCATTERDAY

*"Like the great Pan, he will never grow
old."*

Adelpian Literary Society, '26, '27; Class Treasurer, '26; Student Council, '27; Class Play.

C. IRENE CLAAR

"Her time she spends in studies deep."

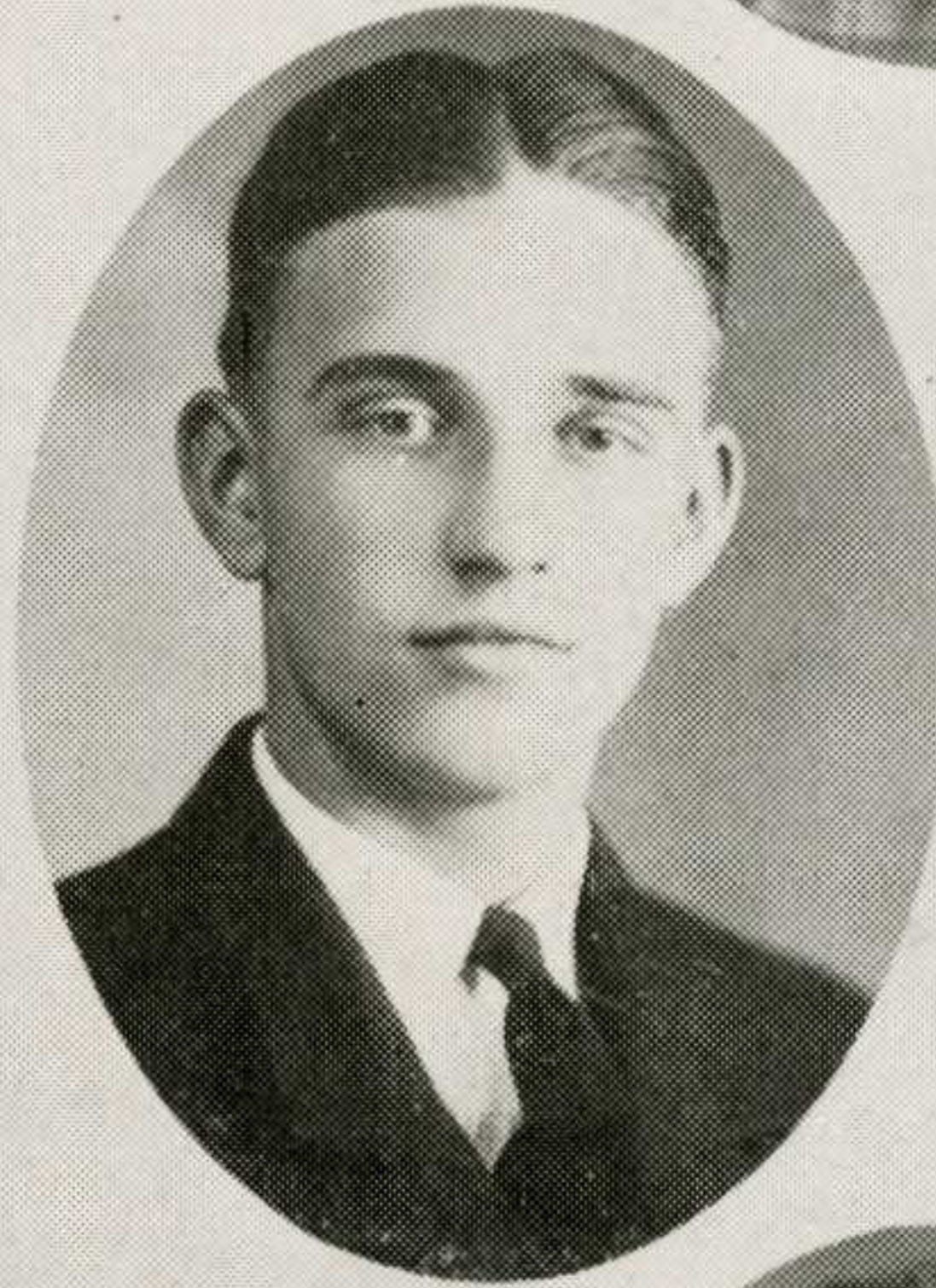
Belles Lettres Literary Society, '26, '27;
Class Play.



JAMES A. MOORE

"He makes his way by the force of his own merit."

Glee Club, '26, '27; Athletic Board, '26;
Football, '25, '26; "Oracle" Staff, '27; Belles
Lettres Literary Society, '26, '27; Class
Play.



ELLEN K. GLOYD

*"Willing and practical, helpful and neat,
As dependable a girl as you'll ever
meet."*

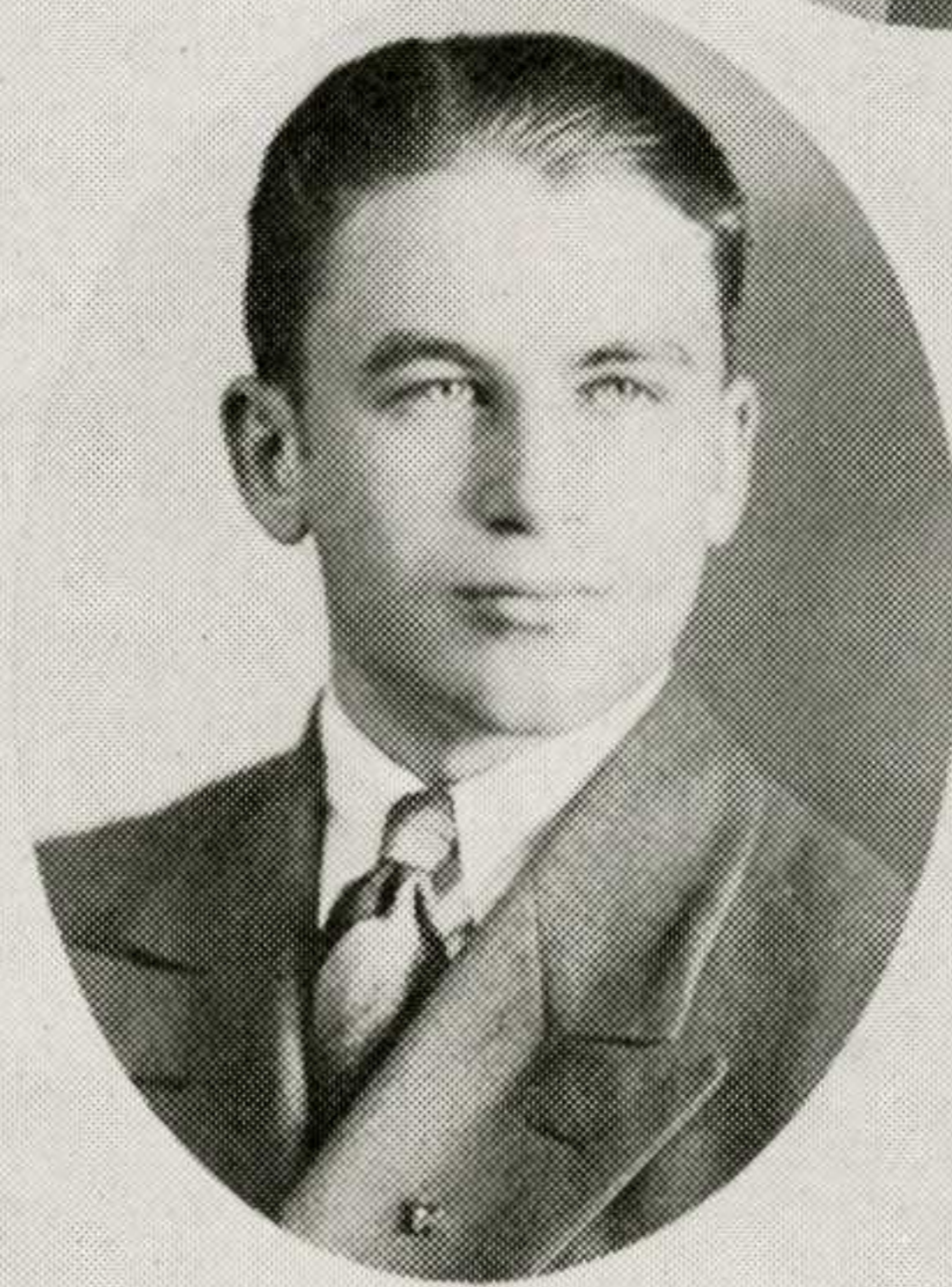
Glee Club, '27; Orchestra, '25-'27; Adel-
phian Literary Society, '26, '27; "Oracle"
Staff, '21; Worthington News Staff, '25;
Class Play.



HARRY D. MOORE

*"And bears his blushing honors thick
upon him."*

Football, '25, '26; Basketball, '26, '27;
Tennis Team, '25, '26, '27; Athletic Board,
'27; Adelpian Literary Society, '26, '27;
Band, '25, '26; Hi-Y Club; "The Light";
Class Play.





KARL N. CARTER

"E'en though vanquished, he could argue still."

Football, '24-'26; Basketball, '26, '27; Glee Club, '25-'27; Student Council, '27; Business Manager Varsity "W"; Class President, '26; Vice-President, '25; Adelpian Literary Society, '26, '27; Christmas Play, '24; Business Manager "Yellow Rat"; Worthington News Staff, '24; Class Play.

JOHN L. QUELETTE

*"Cheerful and courteous, full of manly grace,
His hearty, frank welcome is written on his face."*

Glee Club, '26, '27; Football, '25, '26; Adelpian Literary Society, '26, '27; Athletic Board, '26; Baseball, '26; Varsity "W," '26; President of Agricultural Class, '27; Townsend Agricultural Society, '27; Class Play.

FRANK C. DUNBAR

"Toil is the true knight's pastime."

Adelpian Literary Society, '26, '27; Secretary-Treasurer Sophomore Class, '26; President of Student Council, '27.

WM. GORDON MATCHETTE

*"Much mirth and no madness;
All good and no badness."*

President of Hi-Y Club; Glee Club, '27; Football, '27; "Oracle" Staff, '27; Adelpian Literary Society, '27; Class Play.

Class Will 1927

Know All Men By These Presents, that we, the Graduating Class of Worthington High School, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-seven, do hereby revoke all wills heretofore made, and declare this to be the Last Will and Testament of this distinguished and brilliant group.

- I. To the Class of '28 we will our pugilistic reputation.
- II. George Wing bequeaths his splendid grades to Russel Stafford.
- III. Alfred Lashley leaves his Ford record to Ralph Snouffer.
- IV. Thelma McAllister wills her habit of being late to school to Ruth Potter.
- V. Karl Carter leaves his readiness to voice his opinion on any subject to George Moore.
- VI. Irene Claar transmits her sense of humor, not to one individual alone, but to the whole school.
- VII. Harry Moore wills his remarkable ability as a history student to Walter Compton.
- VIII. La Verne Driggs bequeaths his lofty stature to Eugene Reeder.
- IX. Catherine Willbarger leaves her blond hair to Violet Fenstermaker.
- X. To Elizabeth Keys, Chloe Hall wills her optimistic viewpoint of life.
- XI. Frank Corbin leaves to Frances Cotter the use of his initials which are freely scattered on all the desks.
- XII. To John Meyers, Ruth Harding bequeaths her fondness for doing anything to keep the teachers on the run.
- XIII. Jim Scatterday wills his charming dimples to Fuzzy Gilbert.
- XIV. Louise Hudson bequeaths her curls to Miss Wright.
- XV. Edith Lewis leaves to Marjory Davis her sunny disposition and many talents.
- XVI. John Quelette gives the use of his pipe to Ralph Williams.
- XVII. To Martha Mitchell, Rhea Beard wills her extreme quietness and studious attitude.
- XVIII. Bill Long leaves his conscientiousness to his brother, John.
- XIX. Gordon Matchette wills his ability to play a harmonica to anyone who would like to have it.
- XX. Hurd Bond bequeaths boldness and flirtatious ways to Bob Gilbert.
- XXI. Ruth Williams leaves her many conquests to Mabel Herbert.
- XXII. Ed Moore wills his reputation as a wise-cracker to Ben Grace.
- XXIII. To Marjorie Van Arsdale, Ellen Gloyd wills her great love for the opposite sex.
- XXIV. Jim Moore leaves his liking for girls in the under classes to Fred Schaeffer.
- XXV. Martha Wilcox bequeaths her sweet disposition to Marion Fletcher.
- XXVI. Louis Baker wills his shiekish tendencies to Bob Wager.
- XXVII. Elizabeth Collins wills her many millions to the school.

Witnesses:

(Signed)

ELIZABETH COLLINS,
MARY COTTER,
RUTH WILLIAMS.

CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-SEVEN

Class Song

Words and music by R.V.H.

For many years we've walked together - Heart to heart and hand to hand,
But we will never, never wander - So far from this old school so dear,
'Tis true our colors blue and gold - Are a blend of the western sky,

Chorus
But soon each one must choose his pathway - And we'll scatter o'er the land, So
That we will e'er forget our classmates - And the happy hours spent here,
And so the memories of our school days - Must reflect as evening draws nigh.

here's to Twenty - seven, Long may her colors fly! For her

Fame will oft' re-echo - In the halls of Worth-ing-ton High.

Twenty Years Hence

MATCHETTE—I was out of a job for a long time, but finally now I have a good place in the General Electric building. Boy, this sure is a hard job! All I do is sweep and sweep. Oh darn, there goes that old service bell. Hello! What do you want?

VOICE—Mr. Wing wants you in the laboratory right now.

MATCHETTE—Mr. Wing! Oh, all right. (*Hangs up receiver.*) Now I wonder what's up? (*Hops in elevator.*) I guess this is the place. (*Knocks at door of a room.*) I guess this is the place.

WING—Come in.

MATCHETTE—Did you want me, sir?

WING—Yes! What's the idea of breaking the casting on my "See-All" machine? Mr. Karl Carter, the great financier, is interested in it, and I'm trying to get him to put in on the market. I guess you'll have to make good for your carelessness by holding it together a few minutes for me. Come right here by the screen.

MATCHETTE—Yes, sir. I'm awfully sorry. Just wait until I lay down my broom.

WING—All right. Hurry up! Ready, I'm going to turn it on. I think I'll turn it to the west first. Great Scott! There's Jim Scatterday on a horse in front of a ranch house.

MATCHETTE—Jim Scatterday! I know him. The big cheese has owed me ten bucks ever since we graduated from high school together.

WING—What! You know him? Your face looks familiar, but I can't place you. Let me see. Oh yes—Matchette! That's it. But where'd you get the bum leg and the scars on your face?

MATCHETTE—Well, you see the wife and I both have a terrible temper. Say, is that big boy you were speaking about the Karl Carter that graduated in our class?

WING—Yes. He's worth millions. Always was lucky. Say, who is that on the porch of the ranch house? Why, it's Chloe Hall, laying out the law to Jim. It looks natural, doesn't it? Let's look at New York next. What say?

MATCHETTE—Sure! Turn her on, George. Look at the big crowd in the middle of Broadway. Isn't that Harry Moore driving that big bus? And there's Thelma McAllister beside him. Remember what a swell shot she was in basketball? That red-headed cop over there looks familiar. Who could he be?

WING—Why, it's Red Lashley telling some woman driver how to make a left-hand turn. Well, if it isn't Ruth Harding he's talking to. Oh yes, I heard not long ago that she had set up one of the largest chemical laboratories in New York. She always did like chemistry. Look down there on the wharf. Why, there's Nic Corbin in a captain's uniform, walking up the gang-plank of the Leviathan. And there's Edith Lewis walking up with him. She must be going to Europe to make a tour as the leading prima dona of the time. I think I'll swing it to Hollywood next.

MATCHETTE—Did you know that Hurd Bond has his own studio there? See if you can get it.

WING—All right. Here we are.



EFFECTS
OF THE
MOON'S

"OH,
CHLOE!
THIS
IS SO
SUDDEN!"

"WATCH OUT, BELOW!!!"

MATCHETTE—Yes sir, that's the boy. Look at him make love to that leading woman. Who is she? I know; it's Ruth Williams, the one who played leading lady in our senior play. Gosh, I never expected to see Hurd a moving picture shiek. I wonder who that handsome villian is. I think he was in our class, but I can't place him.

WING—Well, for crackin' ice! That's Lewis Baker. He certainly didn't show any of those tendencies in school, did he?

MATCHETTE—No, but he was always a studious fellow and he deserves anything he has.

WING—Well, let's go down to South America, and see what we can see.

MATCHETTE—Yes, fine. I often wonder if any of the gang ever went down there.

WING—Let's try Brazil. Maybe we can find some of the boys in the trees of the jungle.

MATCHETTE—You might, for it's characteristic of the animal.

WING—All right. Here's the Hotel Banana in Rio de Janeiro.

MATCHETTE—Yes, look at that funny little guy behind the counter. I wonder if he could be any of the gang?

WING—Sure. That's the reason why I suggested South America. I saw him once before. Who do you think it is?

MATCHETTE—The only one I could possibly suggest would be Ed. Moore. He always had that wandering way about him.

WING—Right you are. But boy, look at the face on him. Look around the hotel and you will find several others of your long-lost friends.

MATCHETTE—How did they get down there, anyway?

WING—They went down there on an excursion and didn't have enough money to get back. I guess they've made millions on that hotel.

MATCHETTE—Who are the rest of the gang, anyway?

WING—Well, watch closely and I'll point them out. You see that fellow in the red uniform? That's Bill Long.

MATCHETTE—Sure enough! I saw Irene Claar in New York last summer and she told me that Bill had tried the stage several times, and had finally ended up as a guide in connection with that hotel. What do you suppose Irene is doing now?

WING—Why, she's running a cabaret in New York. But let's get back to this hotel. There's Driggs. Looks like he's an engineer of some kind. Oh yes, I did read yesterday about the big vein of gold he found there. Jim Moore is in with him but he must be at the mine. Boy, look at that stage advertisement there. Why it says, "Starring Rhea Beard in 'Flaming Mamie.'"

MATCHETTE—I'd like to see that. Yes, and it says John Quelette is her new leading man. Gosh, it seems like everybody is up in the world but me.

WING—To go on with the Hotel. If you notice in the dining room, you'll see two ballet dancers in the middle of the floor. That's Louise Hudson and Catherine Willbarger.

MATCHETTE—Boy, look at them step. They sure work together nice.

WING—What do you say we try to locate the rest of our class? Do you know where any of the rest of them are located?

MATCHETTE—Yes, I was reading about Ellen Gloyd this morning. It seems that she has just been elected senator from Ohio. Turn over to the Capitol building in Washington.

(Continued on Page 37)



JUNIORS

Back Row, left to right—John Shockcor, Frederick Schaeffer, Robert Gilbert, Frank Dunbar.

Third Row—Welling McDaniel, Merle Miller, Robert Whiteman, Kendall Hibbs, Herman Mason, Ralph Snouffer, John Long, Herbert Wikle.

Second Row—Miss Robinson, Marian Fletcher, Margaret Dixon, Dorothy Tice, Mable Herbert, Flora Perdum, Dorothy Heaps, Juanita Stoddard, Virginia Davis, Margaret Claar.

First Row—Adda Leppert, Elizabeth Pendleton, Gordon Gilbert, George Moore, Walter Compton, Lawrence Burkey, Helen Griswold, Gladys Whetzel, Elizabeth Osbun.

OF COURSE
 WE MUST
 PRESENT
 THE
 JUNIORS




President ----- GEORGE MOORE
 Vice-President ----- GORDON GILBERT
 Secretary-Treasurer ----- WALTER COMPTON

PIONEERS ALL! The Junior "Pioneers," still forging ahead, look back on former days as ones of achievement; the purpose or goal, that of making our class one to be remembered, being still nearer. Of course we had to organize the company first if we were to progress. With George Moore as a most competent executive and leader, and his not less able assistants, we were sure of a successful trip. Next, as all companies have their insignia, the Juniors "blossomed out" in pins and rings, to the envy of all. Later the class banner was created, with the "28" to keep before all of us the object of our purpose. Then, unlike the pioneers of old, we stopped at every pleasant place on the way to indulge in excellent parties and to make fellowship stronger. We believe that the Junior-Senior banquet is a fine end to a wonderful year, and which will make, as Seniors, a "rattling success," which will be our California.

M. F.

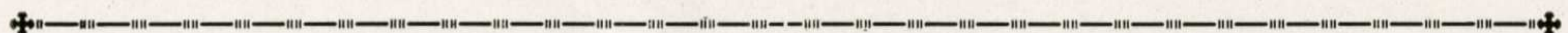


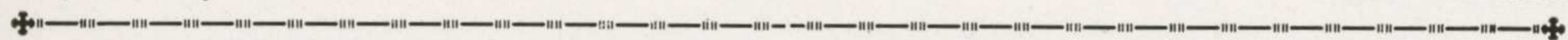

SOPHOMORES

Back Row, left to right—Clifford Trevan, Claude Pendleton, Paul Jones, Lester Spencer, Russell Stafford, Hallie Sells.

Second Row—Estaline Dunbar, Paul Hartsook, Lillian Crowner, John Meyer, Ruth Potter, Anna Mildred Henderson, Robert Wager, Sayler Aleshire.

First Row—Mr. Stolzenbach, Nancy Helen Webster, Helen Stack, Bertha Dean, Charles Quelette, Norman Lehman, Violete Fenstermaker, Elizabeth Alberts, Marjory Van Arsdale.



AND THE SOPHOMORES

EDITH LEWIS.

President	-----	CHARLES QUELETTE
Vice-President	-----	NORMAN LEHMAN
Secretary	-----	BERTHA DEAN
Treasurer	-----	VIOLETE FENSTERMAKER

SHIP AHOY! We have launched on our second voyage on the good ship W. H. S. Our captain, Charles Quelette, with a crew of twenty-three worthy shipmates, is very well assisted by first mate, Norman Lehman; second mate, Bertha Dean, and purser, Violete Fenstermaker.

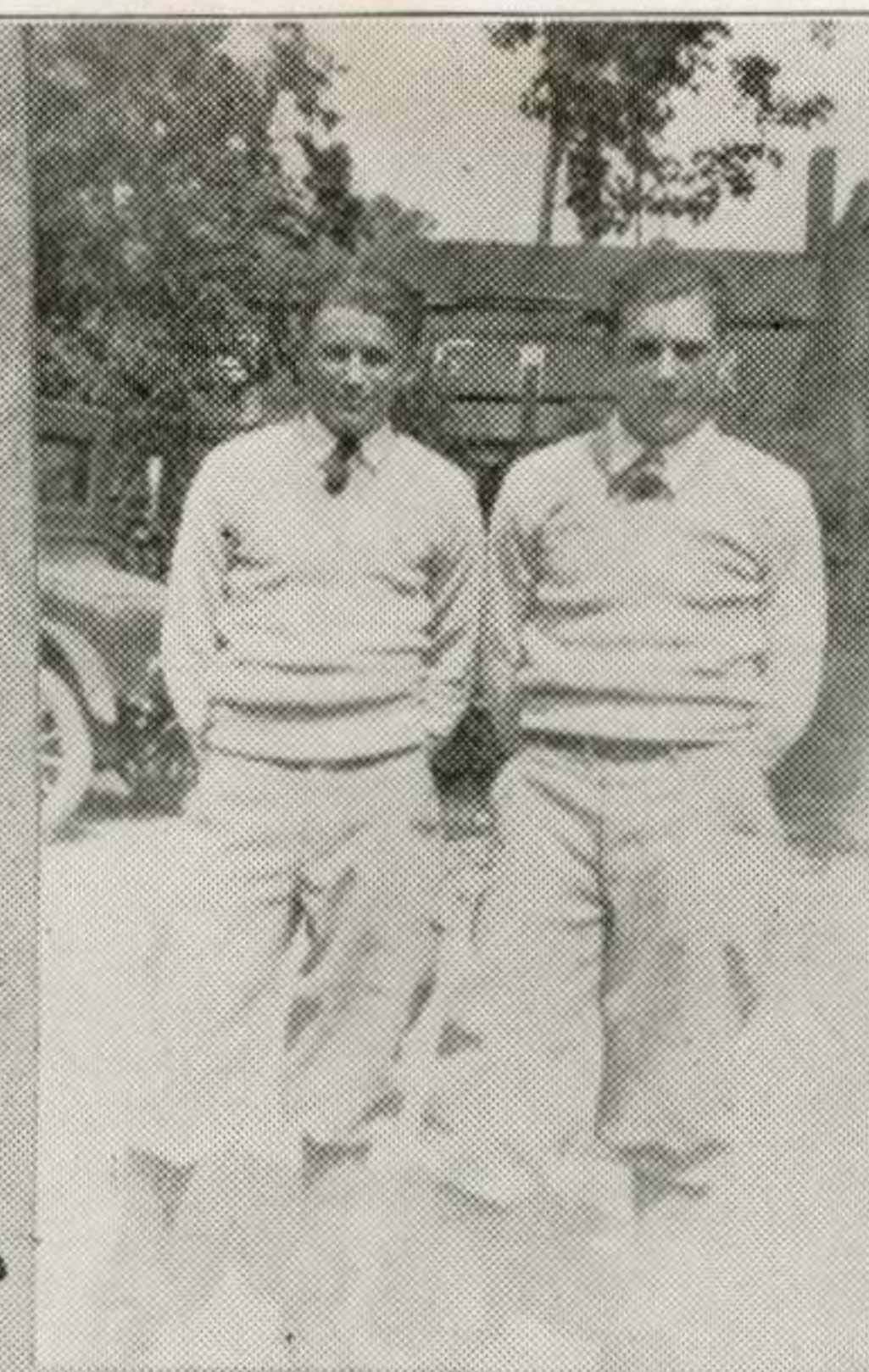
Our first landing was at the High School Party, especially intended for getting acquainted with the Freshmen, the last new crew on our ship. Our next stop was at the home of Norman Lehman in Flint, where everyone had a jolly time at a Hal-low'en party.

All expeditions such as ours need finances, you know; so as a means of making some money, we gave a picture show on deck. Although our treasury isn't any too large, we hope in the future to increase our account in the bank.

Our crew is well represented in the Glee Club and Orchestra and our Basketball teams are exceptionally good.

Our ship will go into "dry dock" for the summer, but will be ready to set sail again in September.

N. H. W.



DUPLICATES ???

OLD DUTCH
CLEANSER



BROTHERLY LOVE.

ARCHIMEDES.



SMILES & HATS.



ORDERS IS ORDERS!!

Social

THE FRESHMEN were welcomed into the high school by the three other classes at a party given late in September. Everyone enjoyed the evening immensely.

Later in the year the Seniors gave a Hallowe'en party, to which all the high school students and others who wished to come, were invited. The auditorium was tastefully decorated and dancing, amusing costumes, and the choosing of the prettiest and funniest costumes made the evening very enjoyable.

Besides these all-high school affairs, many class parties were given. In October, Catherine Willbarger entertained the Seniors with a corn roast at her home.

On February 14, Lewis Baker gave a party at his home. All the Seniors were invited. It was Lewis' birthday as well as Valentine Day and this occasion will be remembered as one at which everyone had a fine time. Practically the whole Senior class was there.

The Class of '26 was entertained by the Class of '27 on April 29, 1926, at the Methodist Episcopal Church. A program furnished by members of the Junior Class opened the evening's entertainment. After this several "get together" games were played. The refreshments were served at about ten o'clock and consisted of chicken salad, pickles and olives, sandwiches, "Junior-Senior Special" fruit punch, and cakes.

Miss Robinson was the toast mistress. Toasts were given by the president of the Senior Class, Hayward Gay, the president of the Junior Class, Karl Carter, and Edith Lewis, Charlotte Bruce and Mr. A. C. Kennedy. The room was very attractively decorated in red and blue, the Senior's colors.

December 31, 1926, the girls of the Senior Class were delightfully entertained at luncheon at the home of Ellen Gloyd, it being her birthday as well as the last day of the old year. The entire decorating was in pink and white, and a candle-lighted darkened room added to the charm of the whole affair.

E. G.

Calendar for Commencement Week

- Sunday, May 15—Baccalaureate Sermon.
- Monday, May 16—First rendition of Senior Class play, "Strongheart."
- Tuesday, May 17—Second performance of Senior Class play.
- Thursday, May 19—High School Commencement.
- Friday, May 20—Senior-Alumni Banquet.



“College Days”

THE OPERETTA this year, entitled “College Days,” was presented April 13 and 14. The plot centers around Davy Carson’s expulsion from college on phoney evidence that looks real, and his final return amid great honor and glory.

The pretty romance of Davy and Dorothy, and the amusing one of Billy and Helen, who furnished much fun for the play, and their delightful songs made the operetta quite charming. Miss Teale and “Prexy” were decided “hits,” both in the given rôles and in the way in which they “put them over.” But Billy absolutely walked away with the musical end of the show.

The cast was as follows:

<i>Billy Coles</i>	-----	LA VERNE DRIGGS
<i>Davy Carson</i>	-----	WALTER COMPTON
<i>Dorothy Smith</i>	-----	MARGARET DIXON
<i>Helen Jordan</i>	-----	EDITH LEWIS
<i>Prof. H. G. Smith, “Prexy”</i>	-----	GEORGE WING
<i>Martha Baldwin Teale</i>	-----	RUTH HARDING
<i>“Foxy Grandpa”</i>	-----	KARL CARTER
<i>Chauncey de Forest, “Dude”</i>	-----	GORDON MATCHETTE
<i>“Topsy” Swift</i>	-----	FRANK CORBIN
<i>Jack Harris</i>	-----	FRED SCHAEFFER
<i>Charles Sweet</i>	-----	HARRY MOORE



THE GLEE CLUB

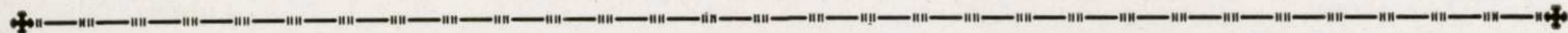
Back Row, left to right—Alfred Lashley, Frederick Schaeffer, Robert Wager, Paul Jones, La Verne Driggs, Lester Spencer, Norman Lehman, Eugene Quelette, Gordon Matchette, Ruth Williams.

Fourth Row—Helen Griswold, Virginia Davis, Marian Fletcher, Flora Perdum, Violete Fenstermaker, Nancy Helen Webster, Ruth Potter, Estaline Dunbar, Rhea Beard, Ruth Harding, Elizabeth Collins, George Wing.

Third Row—Mrs. Tway (Director), Catherine Willbarger, Mary Cotter, Walter Compton, Dorothy Heaps, Edith Lewis, John Quelette, Ellen Gloyd, Russell Stafford, Welling McDaniell, Lillian Crowner.

Second Row—Bertha Dean, Helen Stack, Elizabeth Pendleton, Dorothy Tice, Margaret Dixon, Marjory Van Arsdale, Elizabeth Alberts, Louise Hudson, Martha Wilcox.

First Row—Frank Dunbar, Frank Corbin, Karl Carter, Gordon Gilbert, Harry Moore, Paul Hartsook, Sayler Aleshire.





SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Back Row—Sayler Aleshire, Walter Compton, Marjory Van Arsdale, Nancy Helen Webster, Margaret Dixon, Ruth Potter.

First Row—Ellen Gloyd, Mary Cotter, Anna Mildred Henderson, Mrs. Tway, La Verne Driggs, George Wing, Ruth Harding.

“The Obstinate Family”

The Glee Club and Orchestra rendered a program on December 3. Several numbers were given by each. A one-act play, “The Obstinate Family,” was well presented by the following cast:

<i>Lucy, the Maid</i>	DOROTHY TICE
<i>James, the Butler</i>	WALTER COMPTON
<i>Mrs. Jessie Harford</i>	MARIAN FLETCHER
<i>Mr. John Harford</i>	CHARLES QUELETTE
<i>Mrs. Harwood</i>	RHEA BEARD
<i>Mr. Harwood</i>	JAMES MOORE

The Senior Class Play

THE Senior Class Play, "Strongheart," was presented the 16th and 17th of May by the Class of '27. "Soangataha," known as "Strongheart," born in the western wilds and son of a chief, had accustomed himself to eastern manners and bearing through college life; was star of the gridiron, risked his honor for that of his best friend, who was also his rival for the love of Dorothy; yet, despite all this he had to go back to his people, and stood "In the midst of a great desert, alone!"

This heroic character was splendidly portrayed by Frank Corbin, while Ruth Williams was delightful as "Dorothy." The whole cast was fine and it was put over well. While not a comedy, it had many very humorous situations.

The cast was as follows, in the order of their appearance:

<i>Frank Nelson</i>	WILLIAM LONG	<i>Betty Bates</i>	CATHERINE WILLBARGER
<i>Bridget Mulvaney</i>	EDITH LEWIS	<i>Maud Weston</i>	MARTHA WILCOX
<i>Taylor</i>	KARL CARTER	<i>Julia Prentiss</i>	RHEA BEARD
<i>Ross</i>	JOHN QUELETTE	<i>Dulcy Sacharine</i>	MARY COTTER
<i>Reade</i>	GORDON MATCHETTE	<i>Dorothy Nelson</i>	RUTH WILLIAMS
<i>Thorne</i>	GEORGE WING	<i>Nash</i>	LA VERNE DRIGGS
<i>Fred Skinner</i>	JAMES SCATTERDAY	<i>Tad</i>	LEWIS BAKER
<i>Dick Livingston</i>	JAMES MOORE	<i>Buckley</i>	HARRY DON MOORE
<i>Billy Saunders</i>	ALFRED LASHLEY	<i>Farley</i>	EDGAR MOORE
<i>Siegfried</i>	A DOG	<i>Mary Conway</i>	THELMA McALLISTER
<i>Soangataha, known as "Strongheart"</i>	FRANK CORBIN	<i>Laura Holmes</i>	LOUISE HUDSON
.....	FRANK CORBIN	<i>Frances Brown</i>	ELLEN GLOYD
<i>Mrs. Nelson</i>	ELIZABETH COLLINS	<i>Dora Lancing</i>	RUTH HARDING
<i>Molly Livingston</i>	CHLOE HALL	<i>Maid at Nelson's</i>	IRENE CLAAR
<i>Ned Jackson</i>	FRANK DUNBAR	<i>Black Eagle</i>	HURD BOND

Twenty Years Hence

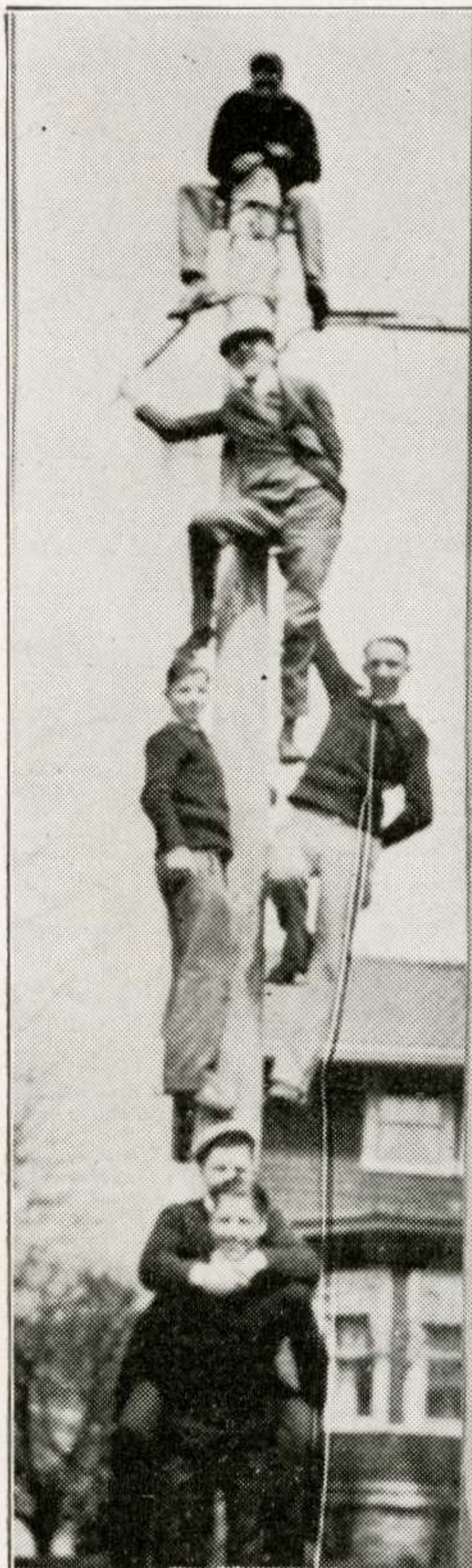
(Continued from Page 27)

WING—Yes sir, you're right. There she stands debating with the President of the Senate. Martha Wilcox is in Washington somewhere, too, but I can't find her. I guess she's Secretary of the new Domestic Science Department.

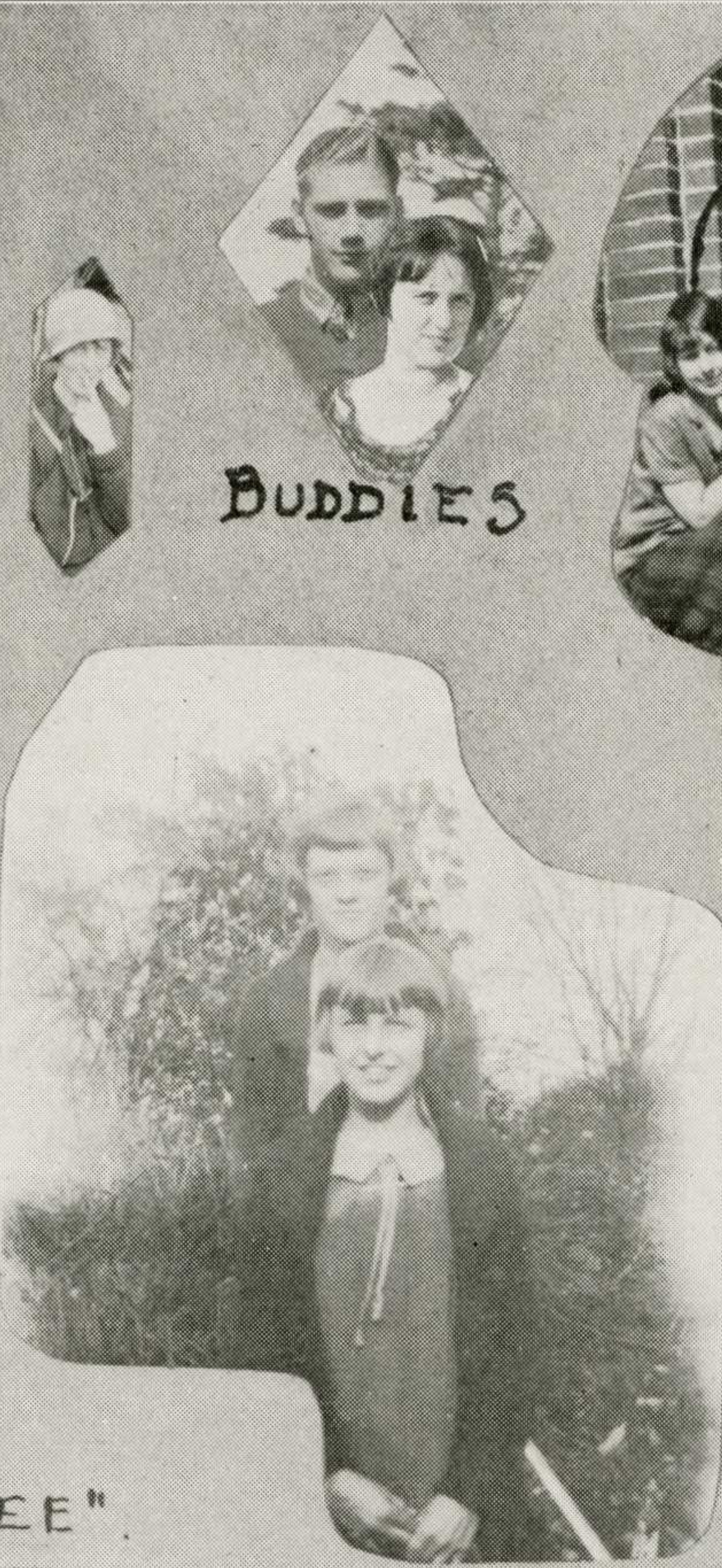
MATCHETTE—No use to hunt up the other two, because I know where they are. Elizabeth Collins is the wife I was speaking about in explanation of my scars and bum leg. And Mary Cotter is the better half of a famous motor cop back in the old home town.

WING—Well, Well. Who'd ever thought of it? It surely has been nice to have seen old our schoolmates.

MATCHETTE—I'll say it has.




OUR OWN
"FAMILY TREE"



BUDDIES



? ?
?  ?
STUDENTS
OR ?
PUPILS?
? ? ? ? !



JOHNNY - BE GOOD!



Back Row, left to right—Margaret Dixon, Frank Dunbar, Karl Carter, Russell Stafford.

First Row—Nancy Helen Webster, Lawrence Long, Elizabeth Dixon, James Scatterday.

Student Council

THE Student Council, a new institution in the school last year, met at the outset of the year to carry on the work which was so ably instituted by last year's organization. As may be implied from the name, the purpose of the Council is to provide an elective group representative of the classes and the student body as a whole, to assume leadership in student government and assist the faculty in the management of student activities. Two members are chosen by election from the Freshman class and each class in the senior high school, making a total membership of eight.

Frank Dunbar was elected president and Nancy Helen Webster was chosen secretary. Miss Robinson, as principal, was faculty advisor, and lent valuable aid to all the work during the year.

The first task accomplished was the reorganization of the Adelpian and Belles Lettres literary societies, which were founded by last year's Council. The three classes of the senior high school were equally divided and the members assigned to one or other of the societies.

As other examples of the work accomplished during the year, the Council revised and added to the list of current magazines in the school library and submitted the list to the School Board, thus materially aiding that body in the selection of such literature as the students and teachers thought most useful. Toward the end of the year the Council supervised a clean-up campaign of the school grounds to insure a good appearance during the commencement activities.

F. D.



Back Row, left to right—Ralph Williams, Charles Quelette, Benjamin Grace, Kendall Hibbs, Raymond Cooke, Paul Hartsook, Bernard Gibson, Paul Fischer, Hallie Sells.

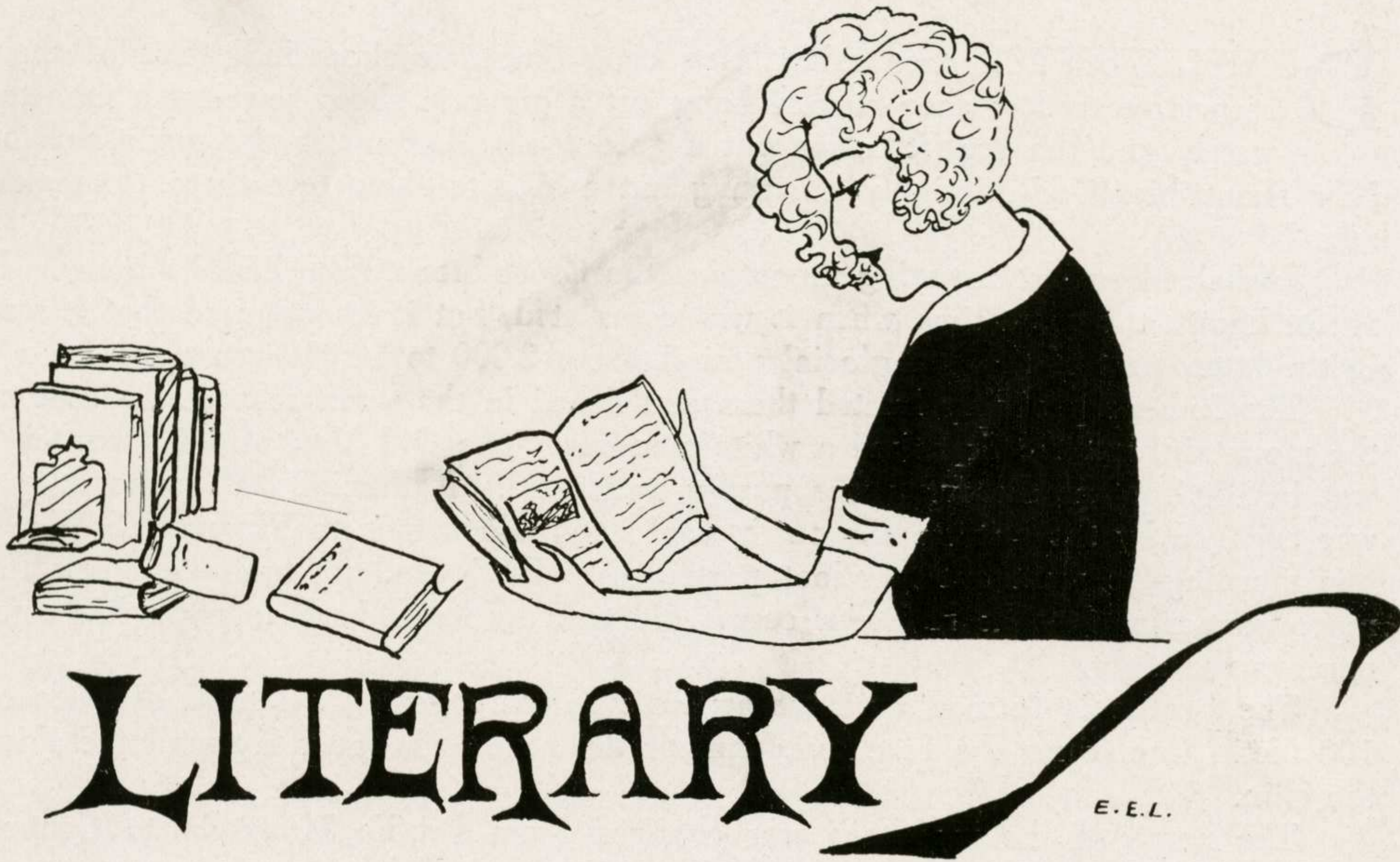
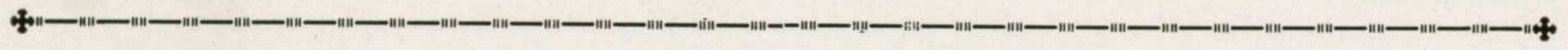
First Row—Herman Mason, Melvin Phillips, Ralph Snouffer, Claude Pendleton, John Quelette, Alfred Lashley, Emerson Coe, Norman Lehman, Mr. Kennedy.

Department of Vocational Agriculture

THE underlying purpose of the Vocational Course in Agriculture is to present in our four years six of the most important subjects in agriculture and to correlate with them a strong general high school course. Our aim is to make the work vocational in the sense that it shall not only furnish a good understanding and appreciation of the problems of the farm, but that it shall also provide an opportunity for the pupil to find out what advantages this occupation has to offer, and his own adaptability to such work. Agriculture is the nucleus around which general educational problems are centered. The problem is set up from this point of view and then a study is made of its solution in such a way that not only the technical agriculture is studied but also the related subjects of health, vocation, civics, social problems and avocation are given proper consideration, as these subjects are involved.

Every leader in modern educational thought has advocated some sort of continuous educational activity during the calendar year. The vocational course has attained this aim through the project work and its supervision by the vocational teacher, who continues his work during the summer, not in the class room but in the home of the pupil. This all-the-year method of teaching should bind the school and community together with new bonds. It should create a new interest in the regular school work by assisting directly in the application of its teachings to the practical affairs of the community.

J. Q.



The Literary Societies

ADELPHIAN

President ----- LOUISE HUDSON
 Vice-President ----- ROBERT WAGER
 Secretary ----- JOHN LONG

BELLES LETTRES

President ----- HURD BOND
 Vice-President ----- RUTH WILLIAMS
 Secretary ----- LA VERNE DRIGGS

THE Adelpian and Belles Lettres literary societies were organized this year on the same principle as those of last year. The programs were very interesting and brought out all the talent in the high school. There were given, not only recitations, debates and musical selections, but also two one-act plays, "The Obstinate Family" and "\$2.50," and a dramatization of the witch scenes from Shapeseare's "Macbeth."

"The Profile"

DANIEL WEBSTER once said, "Men hang out their signs indicative of their respective trades; shoe makers hang out a gigantic shoe; jewelers a monster watch, and the dentist hangs out a gold tooth; but up in the mountains of New Hampshire God Almighty has hung out a sign to show that there He makes men."

Enshrined amidst towering mountains the Great Stone Face had its home. It is not known the exact time when it was completed, but it is supposed that it was in the latter part of the post-glacial period, from 2,000 to 10,000 years ago.

The Indians probably hunted there and fished in the small lake at the foot of the mountain, but the first time a white man saw "The Old Man of the Mountain" was in 1805. The discovery was purely accidental. Nathaniel Hall, with others, was engaged by the state to lay out a road from Woodstock to Franconia. Early one morning he went out to shoot partridges. He looked up and there saw the most wonderful face he had ever seen. He then hastened back to show his companions the sight.

The Profile is formed by three separate ledges covering a lateral distance of 100 feet. One forms the forehead, another the nose and upper lip, and the third the chin.

The name of the mountain was changed from Profile Mountain to Cannon Mountain. The profile of a cannon on the mountain is the lesser of the two attractions. Through the efforts of Rev. Guy Roberts the name was again changed to Profile Mountain in March, 1917.

The attitude of the Old Man justifies the question asked by Mrs. Laura S. Gray in the verse—

"Is he watching for the morning
When these hills shall pass away?
Is he waiting for the dawning
Of the Grand Eternal Day?"

SARAH D. ANTRIM.

MEMORIES

Have you ever paused at the end of the day
To think of what you have done,
To recall the faces of those you've met,
Or counted the victories won?

Do you find in your recollection of things
A face or a deed worth while
To keep as a token of friendship true,
To help you bear life's trials?

I think as you travel life's pathway ahead,
Some day you will find it is true,
That token you've cherished in memory so long,
Will reward you in helping you through.

NANCY H. WEBSTER

From the Diary of a Senior — 1927

“METHOUGHT I heard a voice cry ‘Sleep no more!’” I did, for it was mother calling at seven-forty-five. After several more warnings as to the time, I crawled out of bed and dressed. Then I ate my breakfast and began looking for my civics book. After a long search I remembered that I had left the book at the bowling alley, so I grabbed my cap and started to school.

I stopped in for my book and got Ed Moore, who had been playing. We joined Nic Corbin, Red Lashley and George Wing up at Corbins, and together we tramped down West Granville, arriving at the Nut Factory at exactly eight-forty-five. We flocked into the Upper West where Miss Wright was conducting her brilliant and attentive English “Lit” class. The subject of the day’s lesson was “Milton,” the class’ favorite (?) author. But Karl Carter forgot whom he was supposed to be studying about, and began to quote some of his much-loved Shakespearian passages when Louis Aleshire, having just wakened from a snooze, stuck him with a pin. Miss Wright announced a test for the next day and there was much weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. The bell rang for the end of the period, so I got up and left with the rest of the dignified Seniors.

My next class was in the Study Hall. This class, which is called the Civics Class, might be more appropriately called the Correspondence Class in Social Problems, since most of the members spend three-fourths of the period by either writing, passing, or reading notes. Well, I got by pretty well, and nothing out of the ordinary happened except that I found that I had passed one of those new-style tests that Mr. Dixon loves to give so well.

The period ended and we went back to the Upper West again, where the immense Virgil class was getting ready to recite. About all I could hear was Marian Fletcher helping Miss Wright translate the new lesson or correcting some slight error that one of the other students had made. If ever anyone had a right to go to sleep in class, they do. Gee, how I pity those poor kids! It seemed hours before that class ended.

The fourth period I had geography. Nothing exciting happened. Finally the bell rang for noon and we went home.

Somehow I ate pretty fast or something and managed to come into the room one jump ahead of the bell in the afternoon session.

The first thing after registration I had physics “lab.” We all crowded around the “lab” door and waited for Coach. As soon as he unlocked the door, we rushed in pell-mell, grabbing for chairs. There are never enough to go around, so if you want one you have to get there first and hold on to it. The class had just started to get busy when Ruth Harding shot a paper-wad at the blind, and as a result was permitted to study two extra periods in the Study Hall that afternoon.

The third period I spent in the Study Hall, too. Every few minutes or so a merry trill of laughter was heard over in the corner near where Edith Lewis sat, and finally Miss Robinson told her to hush up and get busy. Rhea Beard was told the same thing when she started to talk to Mary Cotter, so she decided to write a note and succeeded all right.

When that period ended I again went to Miss Wright’s room to study, but didn’t do much studying, for I spent most of my time watching Ruth Potter and Vi Fenstermaker put flies, whose wings they had torn off, down some of the girls’ necks.

Finally the “liberty-bell” rang and I went home, as usual, without my lessons.

Farewell of '27

While I was not a member
Of that class so famed for grit,
They tell me that in former years
They had a lot of it.

In '24 they were forty strong,
But many of them are gone,
Some here, some there, a few fell back,
But still the class kept on.

Though many a day of indecision,
Though many a harsh word said,
The storm surely came, but now it's gone,
And the old spirit is not dead.

The class has fought its own battles,
Nor asked any help from without,
Though swayed by the gale it was uprooted not,
And bad spirits are now put to rout.

So, though it's been a turbulent class,
It's now linked together as one,
The past is past, the future's ahead,
What's done cannot be undone.

So we bid adieu to our schoolmates,
Our pals of each happy year,
And may Success pursue all of you,
And Misfortune fall back in fear.

And now we'll fling our colors,
Without a bit of regret,
And the notes of that gay song again
Will ring in our hearts yet.

"So here's to '27
"Long may its colors fly!
"For its fame will oft reecho
"In the halls of Worthington High!"

E. E. L.

National Gum Chewing Day

THE observance of National Gum Chewing Day at Worthington High School was a fine example of what a body of students can do when they cooperate. For the benefit of those who do not know it, this day was celebrated on the day before school was dismissed for Christmas vacation.

Previous to this day, a notice, carefully kept from the teachers' eyes, was passed around among the pupils. The notice stated that the next day was National Gum Chewing Day, and that it had been observed with great success in many high schools of the nation. Every pupil was urged to bring chewing gum not only for himself but for others who might forget to bring some.

The students entered into the spirit of the occasion very enthusiastically, and the next morning everyone—honor students, dignified seniors and all, were chewing gum.

For the most part, the teachers were good sports. We cannot give them too much credit. However, they were obliged to take the best course and let us chew, for there seemed to be an almost inexhaustible supply of gum among the students.

By the end of the afternoon, some of the more timid ones had given up their gum, due, perhaps to Miss Wright's little lecture on manners, by which we learned that a person looks his worst when chewing. Some, however, though they declared that their jaws ached, still valiantly chewed on, and on, and on.

The whole day was a great success and one to be remembered. We doubt seriously whether any subsequent celebrations of this day will be met with any more cooperation and enthusiasm than was this first one.

The Arm of Death

DURING a short visit in France, last summer, a few friends and I went camping on one of the old battle fields. A wide but shallow shell hole attracted our attention. With the approaching night, the hole became a dismal, gray hollow. We built a campfire in the center to illuminate the scene. Around this fire we placed our cots in the form of a circle, and lay down to sleep under the open sky.

Shortly after midnight, the heavy silence was broken by a piercing cry which aroused everyone in camp. We sat up and beheld one of the boys running wildly about. When we had succeeded in stopping him, he sank upon a cot, his face white, his lips trembling. He pointed toward the center of the circle, and there we saw the cause of his fright. Just over the remains of the campfire a pale, whitish-blue object hung in mid-air. It was a human arm, cut off at the elbow. It was the color of the flesh of a corpse and was surrounded by a phosphorescent glow. With a quick motion the cold, slimy hand reached down and grasped from the air a sharp, glittering sword. The arm raised the sword and began flourishing it in the air. We had to stand aside to avoid being struck. With each blow we were chilled by sickening sounds and the sight of blood trickling from the edge of the sword. Slowly the glow faded out and the arm disappeared.

Paralyzed by the sight, we lay motionless until morning. When at last we came out of our trance and were able to move again, I suggested that we dig into the ground below the spot where the terrifying scene had occurred. A few inches down we uncovered the bones of a human arm.

(Continued on Page 56)

The Call of the Open in the Summer

The fields, the hills, the trees,
The brooks, the birds, the bees,
All seem to send to me a call
That rings through God's vast azure hall.
It seems that I must answer it,
If I would be a creature fit
For battles in this world of men,
Though some think what they might have been.

In the city, so noisy, and smoky, and dark,
There is no sweet peace, as in the song of the lark;
In the city so crowded and tuming with people,
It's not very often we can see a church steeple;
But out in the open it can plainly be seen,
For there are no buildings to mitigate its mien;
For o'er all the landscape so broad, and so wide,
So rolling, and sweping, there nature abides.

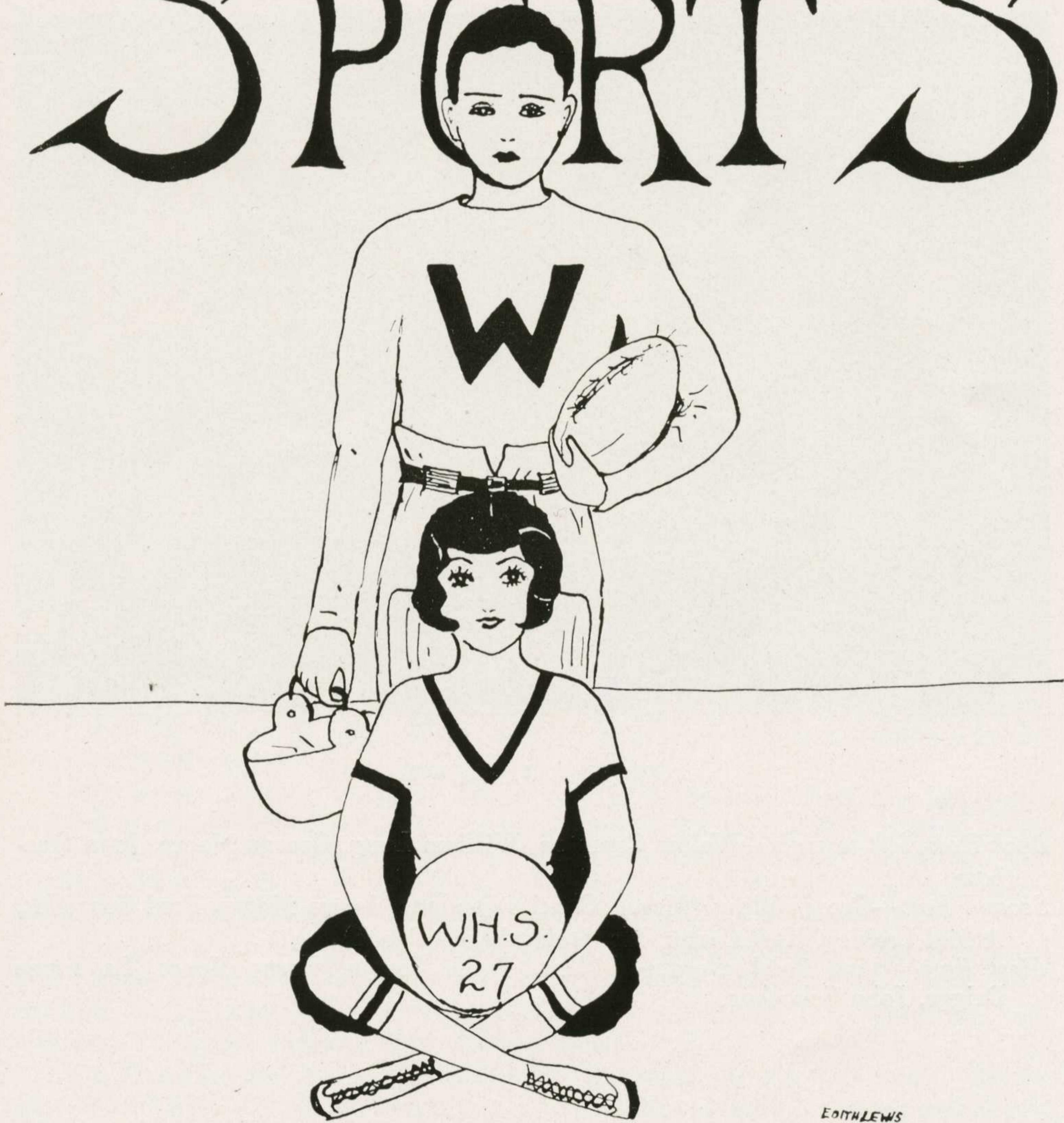
There poets may quietly dream and write;
There artists may paint in the warm summer light;
There the musician may freshen his soul
With the beauty that rests in that huge o'erturned bowl.
If we listen we can hear a song in the leaves,
That rises and falls in the soft summer breeze;
It tells us of love, that age old of songs,
Which burns in our hearts, though suppressed by us long.

In the summer the call of the open is stronger
Than at any other time, and should I tarry longer
The things I love so well would be gone;
And in their place the snows of winter long.
In the summer the birds and the flowers and trees,
Are at their best for all who will see;
And everything seems to say to us
"Oh come, leave your worries and rest with us."

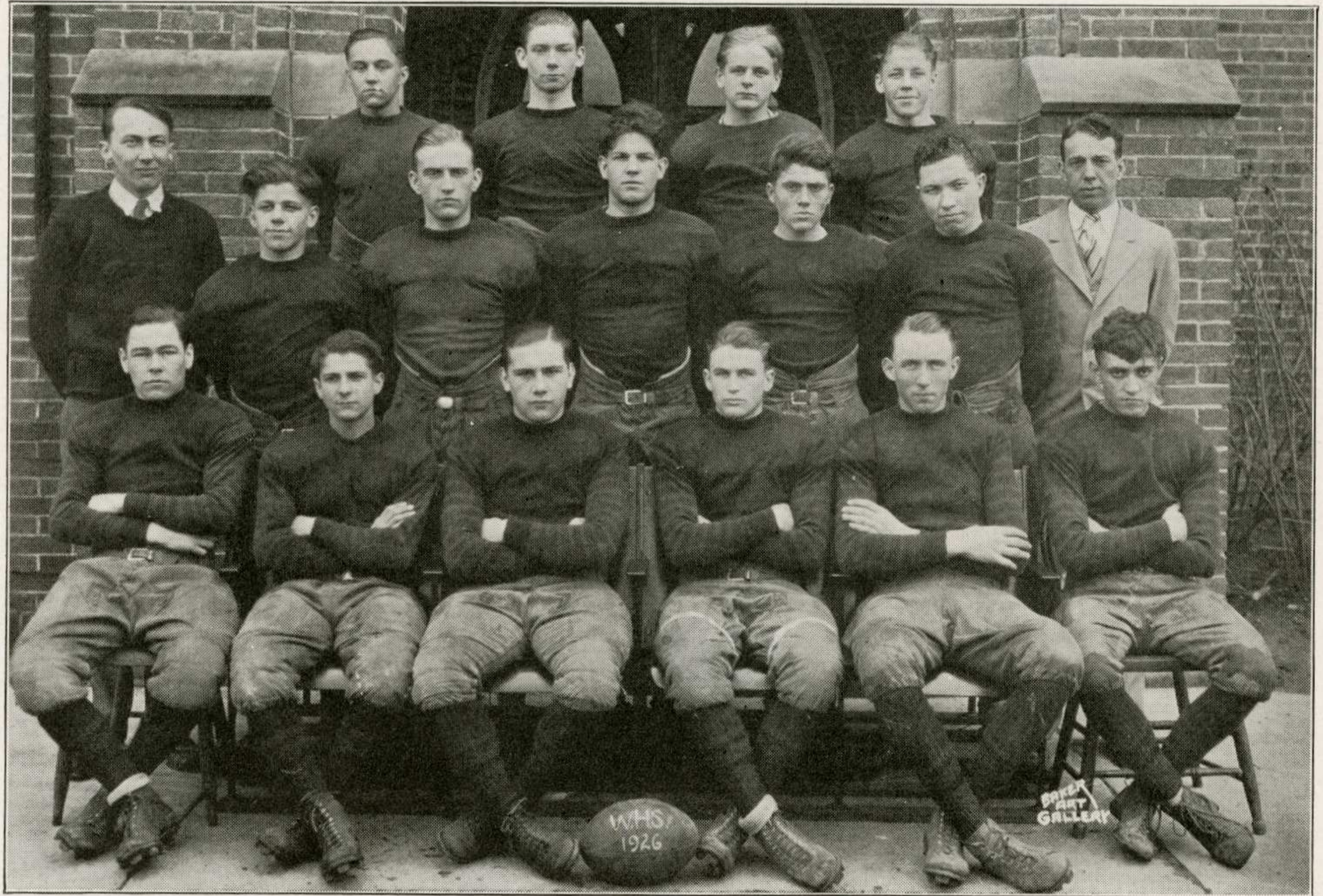
When I hear it I think of a day by a brook,
'Neath the shade of an old apple tree, with a book;
Where I could read of heroes and heroines brave,
Or where I could dream of attainments and works that are grave;
And where I could gain ambition much stronger than before
To carry me on with a zeal that has more
Of a power to help me to do all I have wanted to do,
And will take me all of the way through.

—*Frieda Louise Steele.*

SPORTS



EDITH LEWIS

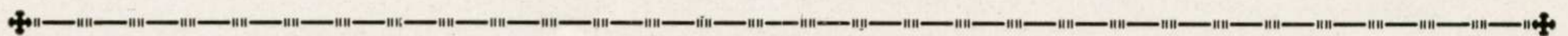


FOOTBALL SQUAD

Back Row, left to right—Walter Compton, William Long, George Moore, John Quelette.

Second Row—George Wing (Mgr.), Charles Quelette, James Moore, Fred Schaeffer, Alfred Lashley, Karl Carter, Mr. Stolzenbach (Coach).

First Row—Hurd Bond, Gordon Gilbert, Frank Corbin, Harry Moore, La Verne Driggs, John Schockor.



Football

WORTHINGTON High School's football team completed a very successful season this year, considering the weight and rather difficult schedule of the squad.

The first game was played with Upper Arlington. The first score was made in the third quarter when our opponents made a steady march down the field for a touchdown. They failed to score the extra point. By a remarkable come-back in the last quarter we managed to score a touchdown also. Our try for the extra point was successful, making the score: Worthington 7, Upper Arlington 6. The game ended without further scoring.

On the following week Bexley High journeyed here to hand us a severe setback, winning by a 20 to 6 score. Our lone tally came in the last few minutes of play, when by a desperate attempt we managed to push over a touchdown. Our endeavor to score the extra point failed. The one-sided score can almost be overlooked when it is realized that we were far outweighed by the Bexleyites.

The next game found us back in the winning column, having defeated Alexandria by a 7 to 0 score. Our opponents lacked the valuable coaching and splendid equipment which we possessed.

Our next contest was scheduled with Columbus Academy, but they were forced to cancel the game because of injuries to their team received in a previous game. This ceded us a 2 to 0 victory.

Our fourth and most decisive victory was won from Junction City High School, who journeyed here the following Saturday, only to be repulsed by a 33 to 0 defeat. It rained constantly during the game and the playing of both teams was hampered by fumbles.

On the following Friday, Pataskala arrived and handed us our second defeat by a score of 6 to 0. Our stubborn defense yielded to the visitors with great difficulty, but the Pataskala aggregation managed to score one lone touchdown in the early part of the game.

Our second out-of-town game was played at Marysville where our boys performed creditably considering the disadvantages under which they played. The Marysville team was much heavier and rougher than ours and used almost two full teams in defeating us 13 to 0. During the latter part of the game our boys were hampered by many injuries, but they played a splendid game nevertheless.

The next game was played at Groveport in a raging blizzard. The only score of the game was made in the second half when our team made a steady march down the field for a touchdown, after which our attempt to score the extra point was successful. The game ended without further scoring.

On Thanksgiving Day we journeyed to Alexandria for a return game. Harry Moore, halfback, was forced from the game in the first quarter by an injured shoulder. This misfortune doubtless had a bearing on our 6 to 0 defeat.

Thus ended our football season, we having scored 62 points to our opponents' 51, a record of which we may well be proud.

Those who received letters for having played the required number of quarters were: Captain Frank Corbin, Alfred Lashley, Harry Moore, Eugene Quelette, Gordon Matchette, James Moore, Karl Carter, John Schockor, Frederick Schaeffer, La Verne Driggs, John Quelette, Charles Quelette, Hurd Bond, Gordon Gilbert, William Long and George Wing, manager.

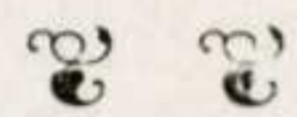
W. L.



BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row, left to right—Gordon Gilbert, George Moore, Harry Moore, Robert White-
man, Walter Compton.

First Row—George Wing (Mgr.), Frank Corbin, Karl Carter, La Verne Driggs, Fred
Schaeffer, William Long, Mr. Stolzenbach (Coach).



SCORES

W. H. S.-----	15 — Hilliards -----	26
W. H. S.-----	11 — Marysville -----	33
W. H. S.-----	14 — Grove City -----	31
W. H. S.-----	19 — Plain City -----	18
W. H. S.-----	24 — Capital Academy -----	25
W. H. S.-----	17 — Grove City -----	27
W. H. S.-----	6 — Junction City -----	7
W. H. S.-----	12 — Plain City -----	25
W. H. S.-----	13 — Capital Academy -----	21

Personnel of the Boys' Basketball Team

NICK CORBIN acted as captain in most of the games, his "fite" influence and pep being invaluable to the team. He also played a fine game at guard, especially so in breaking up short shots.

BILL LONG dropped in the prettiest long shot on the floor. He played forward, a little timidly until he got his Irish riled up, then he stepped out in his finest form.

DON MOORE filled the other position at guard; rather small but quick, he covered the floor quite effectively and played the basket as well as guarding.

FREDDIE SCHAEFER played well at center and he was quite regular with his baskets. He has another year in which to step out on the basketball floor.

GEORGE MOORE played forward, being a good shot and having plenty of "fite." He is expected to step out as a star next year along beside—

BOB WHITEMAN, who had the best "basketball head" on the floor. Bob thinks and acts quickly and is an excellent shot from odd angles.

LA VERNE DRIGGS played irregularly at center and forward. He was snatched from the running by sickness or he might have made more of his possibilities. Nevertheless, his baskets and height were a decided asset to the team.

KARL CARTER was a subguard this year. His greatest advantage was his ability to play rough and yet not enough to be "called" for it. His guarding always came in handy in the last quarter of play.

"FUZZY" **GILBERT** was a splendid little sub guard and showed his worth in the class tournament, making it hard for even the "big guys" to get around him. He will make a fine first team player next year.

WALTER COMPTON also played well as sub when called upon, and will probably be on the first team next year.

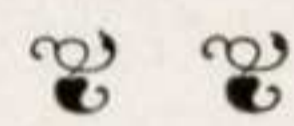
The team appreciated the help the rest of the boys gave them at practice and those who are graduating wish next year's team the best of luck.

E. E. L.



Back Row, left to right—Estaline Dunbar, Violete Fenstermaker, Mabel Herbert, Dorothy Wobbe, “Coach” Stolzenbach, Frances Cotter, Elizabeth Keys, Irene Claar.

First Row—Bertha Dean, Margaret Claar, Thelma McAllister, Rhea Beard (Captain), Ruth Harding, Edith Lewis, Ruth Potter.



SCORES

W. H. S.-----	14 — Marysville -----	8
W. H. S.-----	11 — Plain City -----	18
W. H. S.-----	6 — Grove City -----	24
W. H. S.-----	8 — Junction City -----	6
W. H. S.-----	19 — Grove City -----	11
W. H. S.-----	18 — Plain City -----	9
W. H. S.-----	15 — C. R. C. -----	19
W. H. S.-----	28 — Hilliards -----	34
W. H. S.-----	12 — Upper Arlington -----	2

Girls' Basketball—1926-27

THE girls' basketball team this year had a very successful season. The games were hard fought, with the result of five games won and four lost. This is a record that the Worthington girls have not attained for a number of years.

The team showed much more speed than heretofore. The girls worked well together and to a good advantage.

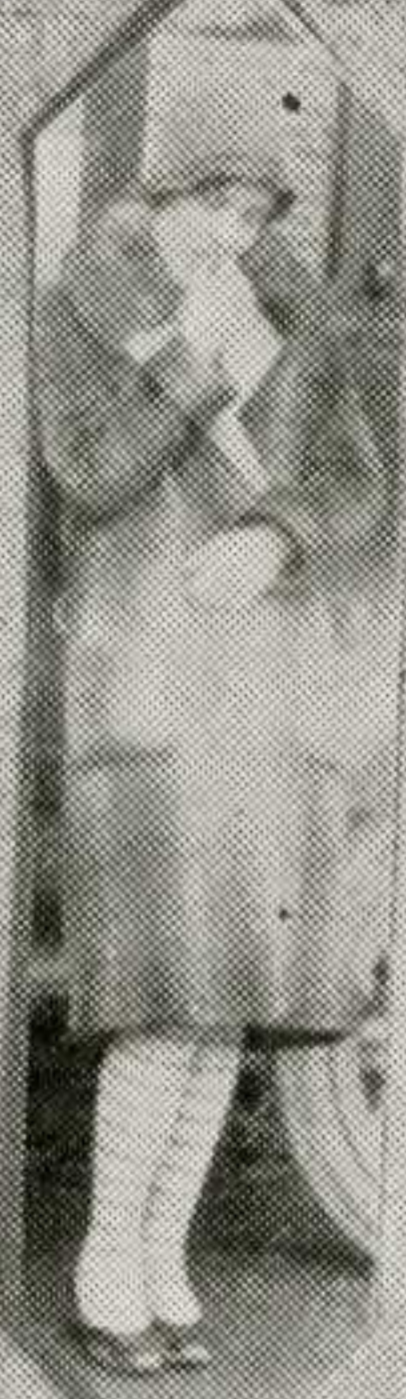
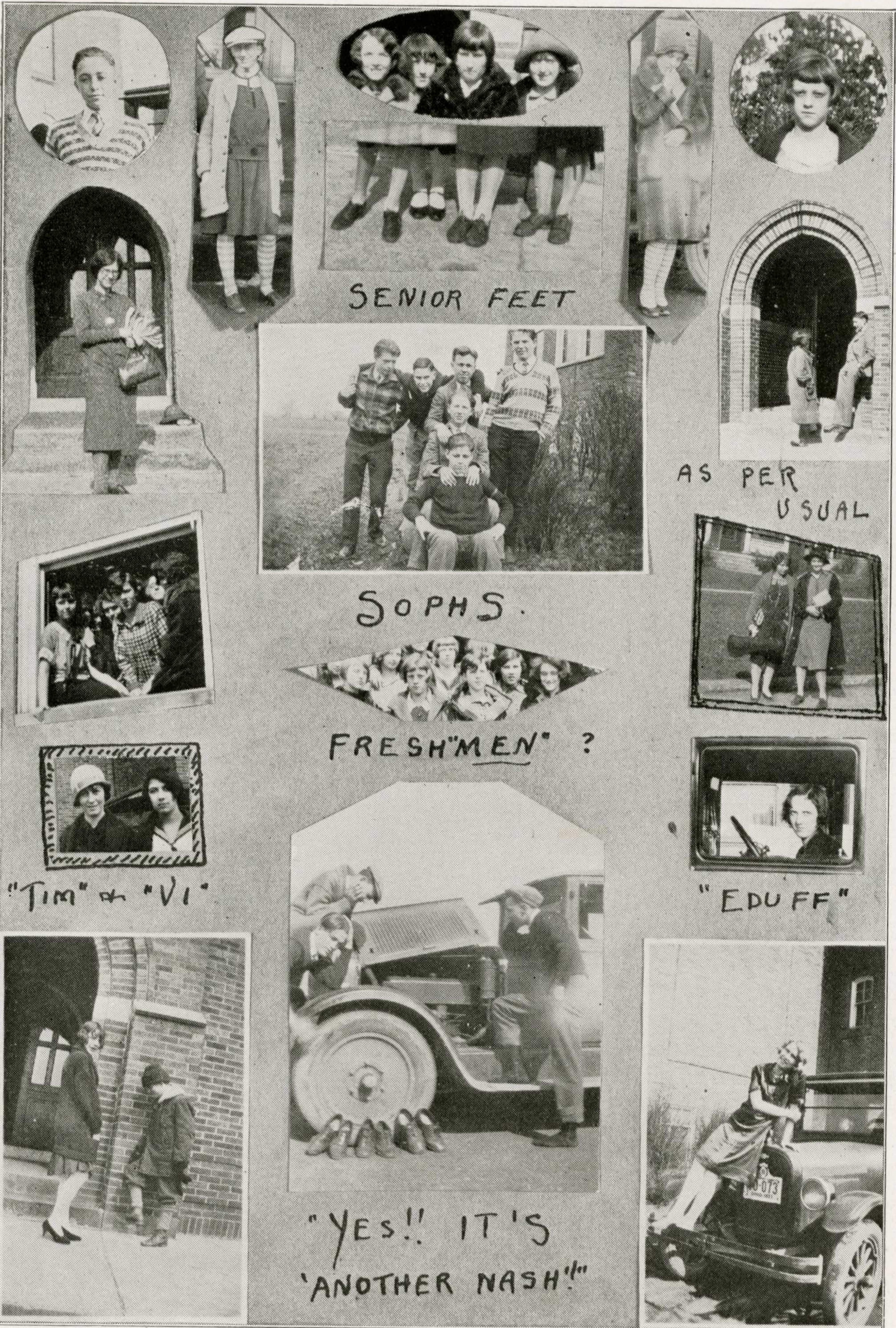
Much is due to our center, Bertha Dean, who succeeded in getting most of the tipoff. Her height aided her in intercepting many passes. Ruth Potter assisted her at second center and also played a good game at forward, when called upon to play at that position. Edith Lewis held down the position of guard, putting up a good fight, breaking up shots, and keeping the ball from the opponent's zone. Margaret Claar played as the other guard, being assisted by Mabel Herbert. Both girls played very well. Thelma McAllister, Ruth Harding and Rhea Beard, our forwards, all did their share in making this a successful year. All three were fast on their feet and managed to keep away from their guards easily. McAllister, high point scorer, dropped in baskets from very difficult angles. Her shooting was very unique. Harding, also, played a good game at forward and always kept her guard on the run. She did some nice playing at second center, when needed. Rhea Beard, captain of the team, was a plucky player and always did her share of the playing. She was a very efficient forward and also played a fine game as guard on several occasions when she was needed at that position.

The substitutes, Frances Cotter, Estaline Dunbar, Dorothy Wobbe, Elizabeth Dixon, Elizabeth Keys, Emily Cummins, Irene Claar and Violet Fenstermaker gave the varsity squad some stiff practice. They were loyal and much credit is due them for their splendid cooperation.

Now, finally, we want to say a word for the excellent work of our coach, Mr. Stolzenbach. He taught not only the technique of basketball, but also good sportsmanship.

We, who have played our last game for Worthington, wish next year's team great success, and we have not a doubt but what it will have it.

R. B.



SENIOR FEET



AS PER USUAL



SOPHS.



FRESHMEN?



"TIM" & "VI"



"EDUFF"



"YES!! IT'S ANOTHER NASH!"





Back Row, left to right—Alfred Lashley, Frank Corbin, Frederick Schaeffer, George Wing, Robert Driggs, Harry Moore, Gordon Gilbert.

Front Row—Paul Hartsook, Rhea Beard, Ruth Potter, Ralph Willson.

ATHLETIC BOARD

IN the early part of the year, the Athletic Board, consisting of two representatives from each class and the managers and captains of the various teams, met to decide upon a way to secure the money needed to buy new equipment for the football team. They finally decided to use the old plan of selling old papers, and also planned to give some picture shows, the proceeds of which would be used to buy the new football suits. Then as a further way of making money, the school sold magazines for the Curtis Publishing Company. A very spirited contest was carried on by the three teams into which the school had been divided. The winning team was given a party by the two losing teams.

The Board met again in the first part of March and made arrangements for the interclass basketball tournament.

H. M.

Inter-Class Basketball Tournament

THE first round of the tournament this year was played off March 10, with the Sophomores running rough-shod over our poor little fresh "men," with a 31 to 2 victory. The next game was the boys', the Seniors winning from the Sophomores 28 to 0. The third game the Senior girls trampled on the Juniors something around 26 to 5. Then the speediest group of little sawed-offs, the Juniors, came out against the Freshmen 58 to 2.

The second round of the tournament, which was unavoidably put off for a week, was held March 17. The girls' game, although good, was minor to the boys' exciting game. The Senior girls walked away from the Sophomores with a 35 to 7 victory. But the Senior boys didn't find the traveling quite so smooth. The Juniors were fast and plucky, fine shots and good guards, but at last the Seniors were victorious, but only by two points did they win, the score being 15 to 13.

TUG-O'-WAR—1926

It wasn't a tug-o'-war, it was a general swim. After much delay and jangling, the boys all went down to the river for the ducking, tagged by quite a number of onlookers. The Junior boys were small and greatly outweighed, so the Seniors just came into the river too, after dragging the Juniors in, and all joined in a sportsmanlike swim.

FLAG RUSH

The tables turned—decidedly. The morning after the flag rush, the good townspeople were astonished somewhat to see the blue and gold flag of '27 floating at the top of the flagpole on the public square.

What happened? No one knows, for it's deep dark business the night of the flag rush, except that Mr. James Talladay, marshall, refereed the rush, and several Seniors were almost disabled the next morning. Why, my dear people, it was just a case of brains winning over brawn. Now let's laugh that off.

E. E. L.

The Arm of Death

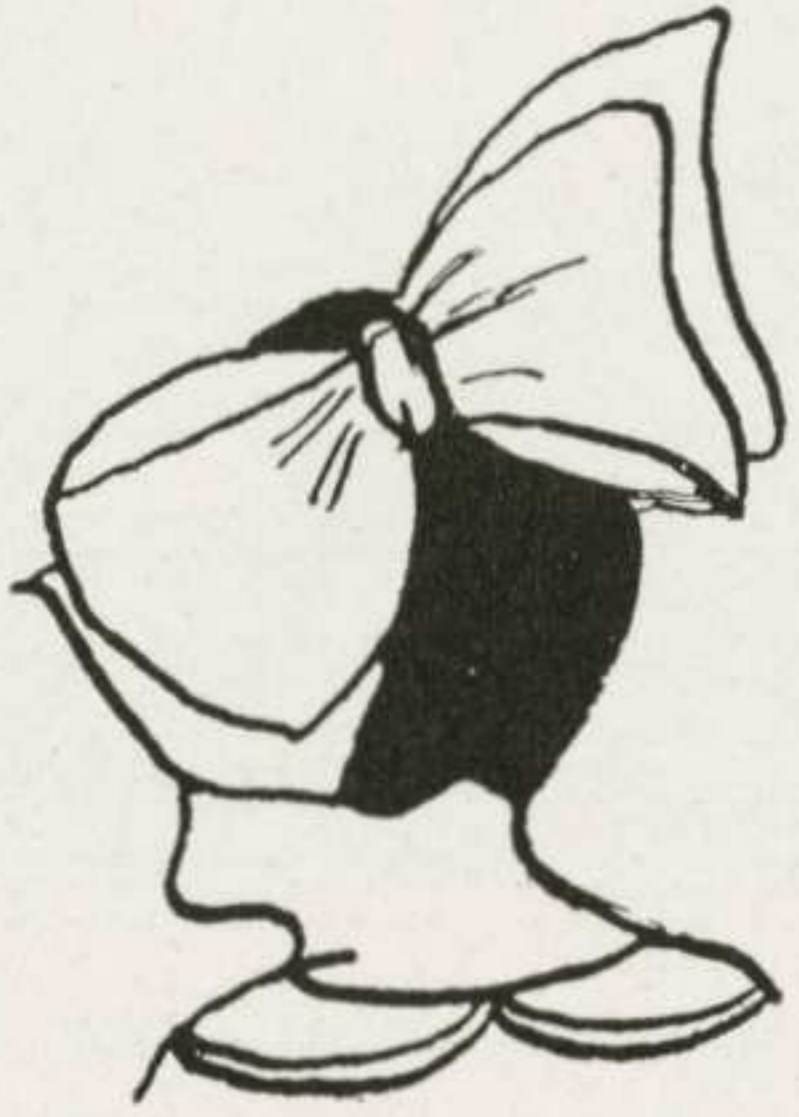
(Continued from Page 45)

This reminded me of the story of a brave soldier who had stood there and killed foe after foe without retreating from the spot. He had stopped only when a shell cut off his arm and buried it in the hole beside him, after hurling the remainder of his body many feet away. He had died fighting. Each night thereafter his spirit, invisible except for the arm, arose and repeated his dying blows.

RUSSELL STAFFORD.

WE
SHOULD

MENTION



THE

JUNIOR
HIGH

EDITH LEWIS

The Junior High School

DURING the summer of 1926 much speculation was current about the frame building that was being erected just east of the High School building; but when September came and school opened, the mystery was solved. The seventh grade was brought down from the building on the hill and housed in the north room of the new building, the eighth grade was moved over to the south room and the two grades grouped with the ninth grade, which was formerly known as the Freshman class, to form the Junior High School.

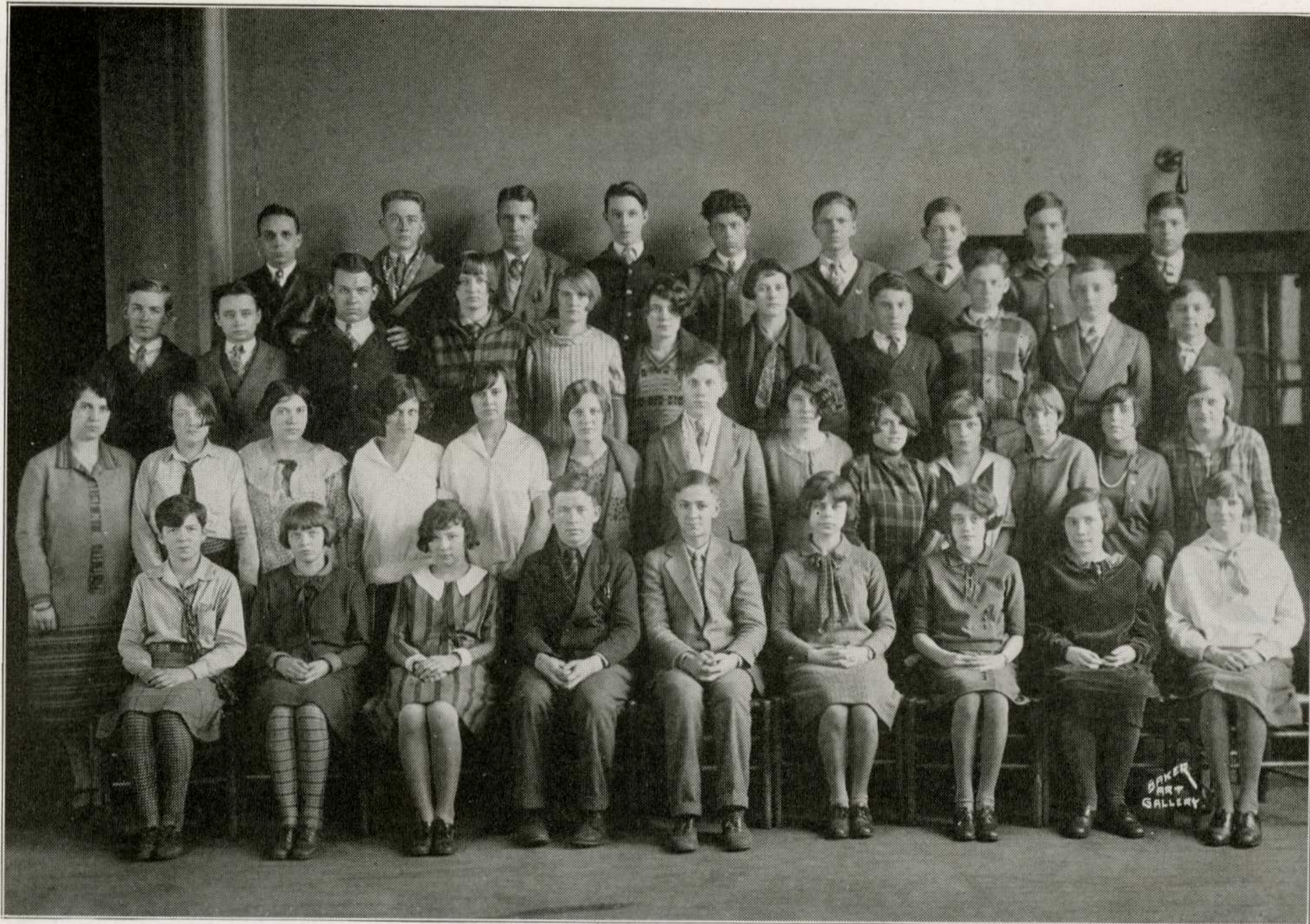
There are several advantages which result from this plan. First, it permits departmental teaching and thus makes it possible for each teacher to teach those subjects in which she is especially proficient. This should result in better teaching. Second, it permits pupils to advance in those subjects which they pass and thus they repeat only those subjects which they fail. This is the usual procedure in the high school. Third, it is more economical than the old plan, for it makes it possible for eight teachers to teach all the classes in both Junior and Senior High Schools, whereas it used to take nine to teach the seventh and eighth grades and the High School separately.

There are advantages, also, in having separate orchestras, glee clubs, and literary units for the two high schools, for then pupils of about the same ages and abilities are grouped together.

Indeed, the Worthington schools made another step forward when the Junior High School was organized.

THE JUNIOR HIGH LITERARY SOCIETY

The Junior High School Literary Society is composed of the seventh, eighth, and ninth grades. Its first year has been a successful one. The society was directed by Lawrence Long, president; John McCullough, vice-president, and Sarah Antrim, secretary. A program committee was appointed for each meeting. Miss Bye and Mrs. Hoberg were the faculty advisors. Each pupil was supposed to act once during the school year. The programs included musical selections, readings, debates, playlets, jokes, and reports on current events.



Back Row, left to right—Ralph Willson, Benjamin Grace, Raymond Cooke, Robert Driggs, Emerson Coe, Rowland Zimmerman, Lawrence Long, Edward Day, Bernard Gibson.

Third Row—Donald McAllister, Wallace Hard, Paul Fischer, Irene Wightman, Annabelle Lisk, Theresa Black, Martha Mitchell, Warren Insley, Edward Gosnell, Doney Clark, Eugene Reader.

Second Row—Miss Henderson, Marjorie Davis, Helen Scott, Elizabeth Ward, Ida Hard, Dorothy Wobbe, Melvin Phillips, Cathryn Muladore, Elizabeth Dixon, Elizabeth Watt, Emily Cummins, Iris Sells, Louise Garner.

First Row—Sarah Antrim, Elizabeth Keys, Joan Stritmatter, John McCullough, Ralph Williams, Margaret Clark, Elizabeth Scatterday, Virginia Ullom, Francis Cotter.

FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

President -----RALPH WILLIAMS	Secretary -----MARGARET CLARK
Vice-President --JOHN MCCULLOUGH	Treasurer -----JOAN STRITMATTER

MOTTO—"Facta non verba"

WE entered school with fifty-two pupils, ten of whom are members of the Junior High School Orchestra. The initiation began the first day of school, but one day we were ushered into the auditorium and onto the stage to face the rest of the school for our "official" invitation. Several rules were read to us and we were told that we must obey them for a month. In the latter part of September we attended the Freshman Party given by the school and we enjoyed it immensely.

At our first class meeting we elected our officers, and Robert Driggs and Ralph Willson members of the Athletic Board, while at the same time Elizabeth Dixon and Lawrence Long were chosen as representatives to the Student Council. On December 17th, the Freshmen sponsored a picture show, "The Light of the Western Stars." We also enjoyed a class party on March 25th in the high school auditorium.

It is the wish of our class that when we come back to school in the fall with renewed zeal and enthusiasm, we may set a higher mark than has ever before been obtained by any class, so that in three years we will be "gone but not forgotten." L.L.



SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES

Back Row, left to right—Albert Miller, David Anderson, Ralph Norris, Garret Wall, Carl Chapin, Donald Cleveland, Gene Carr.

Fourth Row—Kenneth Tice, George Bonnell, Gene Archer, Herman Jeffers, Carl Zimmerman, Stephen Holmes, Lowell Van Arsdale, Russell Ream.

Third Row—Miss Josephine Bye, Thor Oak, James Dean, Albert Proudley, Weldon Thompson, Forrest Gilchrist, Virginia Taylor, Beulah Yochum, Mrs. Pauline Hoberg.

Second Row—Sally Menaul, Evelyn Anderson, Helen McDaniel, Lorene Driggs, Mary Wikle, Evelyn Aleshire, Faith Freese, Velma Taylor, Clara Payne, Virginia Wall.

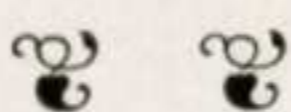
First Row—Ray Knost, Harold Putman, Walter Jeffers, Robert Muladore, Wesley Gilchrist, Alvin Wagner.



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Back Row, left to right—Sarah Antrim, Frances Cotter, Mrs. Tway, Robert Driggs, Ralph Williams, Elizabeth Scatterday.

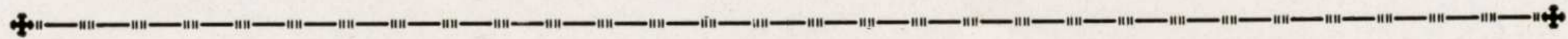
First Row—Bernard Gibson, George Bonnell, Virginia Ullom, Emily Cummins, Lourene Driggs, Lawrence Long, Warren Insley.



“ISLE OF CHANCE”

With an allegorical plot and clever little songs, “The Isle of Chance” was presented by the Junior High Glee Club. Charming costumes added to the chicness of the play. It was given by the following cast:

<i>King of the Isle of Chance</i>	RALPH WILLIAMS
<i>Lord What's the Use</i>	BENJAMIN GRACE
<i>Lady Frivolous</i>	IDA HARD
<i>Simpiletta</i>	BEULAH YOKUM
<i>Captain of Ship of Good Hope</i>	ROBERT DRIGGS
<i>On-a-Grouch</i>	RALPH WILLSON
<i>His Shadow</i>	HAROLD PUTNAM
<i>Three Follies</i>	ELIZABETH DIXON, JOAN STRITMATTER AND SARAH ANTRIM



IT IS ENTIRELY DUE TO THE CO-
OPERATION OF THE MEN AND
WOMEN WHOSE ADVERTISEMENTS
ARE FOUND IN THIS BOOK THAT
WE ARE ENABLED TO PUBLISH
THE ORACLE. We GLADLY TAKE
THIS OPPORTUNITY TO THANK
ALL WHO HAVE HELPED US IN
THIS WAY, AND WE WOULD
HEARTILY RECOMMEND THAT OUR
READERS PATRONIZE THESE
ADVERTISERS.

Your friends at the
Bank
wish every success in life
to the Graduates
of our
High School

The
Worthington
Savings Bank

Established 1893

H. L. DRIGGS OIL CO.

Jobbers in

GOLD SEAL PRODUCTS

ILLUMINATING AND LUBRICATING OILS
HIGH TEST GASOLINE

Phone 39

Give Us a Trial

Really?

STOLZENBACH (enthusiastically explaining the production of sound over a phone)—
You see, folks, when you speak in the mouthpiece, vibrations are produced, which
she conducts into her ear, the same producing vibrations there, and she hears—
(We wonder if his mind is always there.)

* * * *

A FEW HEADLINES SELECTED FROM UP-TO-DATE NEWSPAPERS

TOURISTS VISIT CHEESE FACTORY

—Inquirer.

And there they saw the hole works.

ARREST ENDS IN WEDDING

—Headline.

How reversed things are becoming.

NEW ARMS FOR MAIL GUARDS

—Bulletin.

There's no end to what the surgeons can do in this day and age.

FOOTBALL WAS PLAYED BY GREEKS AND ROMANS

—Ledger.

Must be some publicity stunt for the Stadium.

FLOATING SCHOOL EXPELS FIVE

—Tribune.

Here's hoping they can all swim.

Flora Louise Hess
FLORIST
COLUMBUS, OHIO



Cut Flowers

Floral Designs

Prepared Flowers

Blooming Plants and Shrubbery

Open Sundays

Dodridge St. and River Road

Member Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association

A FEW HEADLINES SELECTED FROM UP-TO-DATE NEWSPAPERS

CAR HITS ANOTHER, LEAPS INTO CEMETERY

—*Dispatch.*

That's what we call delivering the goods.

CITY MOVES TO HALT ENORMOUS WATER WASTE

—*Ledger.*

We suggest the Sahara as an appropriate place.

HUSBAND BUYS WIFE XMAS PRESENT WITH LAST DOLLAR

—*Journal.*

May we inquire whose wife?

STOCKWELL'S

Exclusive Agents in Worthington for

IRON CLAD HOSIERY

STAR BRAND SHOES

Every One a Winner

STOCKWELL'S, WORTHINGTON, OHIO

THE DUNN-TAFT CO.

COLUMBUS, OHIO

Window Shades, Curtains, Draperies and Rods

New Spring Draperies Now Being Shown

ED. F. CASTLE, Manager Drapery Dept.

Baker Art Gallery

Again appreciates the liberal patronage of the Worthington High School and hopes the future may have the same measure of success in store for each of you as you have made it possible for us

Now in our New Home at Rich and High Streets

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HAIR CUTTING
AND BOBBING A SPECIALTY

WITH

J. S. WAGNER

Now in the new Suburban Savings & Loan Building

Seth Thomas Clocks

Wrist Watches

Diamonds

Illinois Watches

GIFTS THAT LAST
HOMER W. MILLER
Jeweler

UN. 9831 2646 NORTH HIGH ST.

Yourex Silverware—Highest Grade Plated Tableware in the World

MR. KENNEDY—Floyd, I've just bought some fire insurance, and also some hail insurance.

MR. DIXON—Well, I can understand the fire insurance, but how in the world can you make it hail?

* * * *

Anthony's Profession

FRANK CORBIN—We have come to bury Caesar, not to praise him!

MISS WRIGHT—Who said that?

F. C.—Oh, some undertaker, I suppose.

* * * *

GEORGE says that if a certain young lady in the Senior class gets many more boy friends she'll get round shouldered from wearing their pins.

FORREST R. DETRICK

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW

WORTHINGTON, OHIO

PHONE 239

Compliments of

SMILEY'S GROCERY

Compliments of
The Suburban Savings & Loan Co.

6% We Pay Six Percent on Time 6%
Certificates of Deposit

My motto in well drilling is a satisfied customer. 72 years' experience

When you are in need of a
WELL call 117-Worthington
E. E. KELSEY

Two farmers met on the road and pulled up.

"Louis, I've got a horse with distemper. What'd ye give that one o' yours when he had it?"

"Turpentine, Red. Giddap!"

A week later they met.

"Say, Louis, I gave my horse turpentine and it killed him."

"Killed mine too. Giddap."

* * * *

HURD BOND—Muscle Shoals!

BILL LONG—Why Muscle Shoals?

HURD—It's the biggest dam I know of.

BURSON'S BARBER SHOP

We invite you all to give us a trial

EXPERT HAIR CUTTING

:: ARTISTIC SHAVING ::

All Work Guaranteed

666 North High St.

DENTISTRY

DR. LONGENECKER

OFFICE 185

RESIDENCE 188

REV. STIMPSON—Last night was the first time I have seen you in church this year,
MR. STOLZENBACH—Oh, was that where I was?

* * * *

CORBIN—Did you hear that Lashley got poisoned eating chicken?

CARTER—Croquette?

CORBIN—Not yet; but he's pretty sick."

* * * *

MISS ROBINSON—I call my Junior French class the Pullman Class. There are three
sleepers and an observation section.

MISS WRIGHT—Very apt. I call my Vergil class the Pony Express.

* * * *

MISS BYE—Ruth, give me a sentence with the word "notwithstanding" in it.

RUTH POTTER—My Dad wore out the seat of his trousers, but notwithstanding.

* * * *

DRIGGS—I had a date to take Thelma to church last Sunday night and her mother
went along.

BILL LONG—Tough luck. What did you do?

DRIGGS—Went to church.

* * * *

The meanest person in all the world is the chaperon who sits directly under the
mistletoe at a Christmas party.

THERE'S "WORTH" IN WORTHINGTON
AND "CREAM" IN

MOORES & ROSS
The Cream of All Creams

SOLD BY THE BETTER WORTHINGTON STORES

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CENTRAL HOTEL
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and ATWATER-KENT RADIOS

Demonstrations Any Time

LEASURE'S DRUG STORE
WORTHINGTON

COACH—All right, Red, give me a sentence with the word "asteroid" in it.
STUDE RED—Oi niver kissed me goil, for if oi asteroid get slapped.

Compliments of
FURNAS
ICE CREAM

The Worthington Coal & Supply Co.

G. R. SILCOTT, Manager

QUALITY COALS
BUILDING MATERIALS

Phone 98

SERVICE

Phone 98

COACH—I've been wondering what to do with my week end.

MISS R.—Keep it under a hat.

* * * *

ED. MOORE—Have you heard the story of the wicked flea?

MISS WRIGHT—We-ell?

EDDIE—The wicked flee when no man pursueth.

* * * *

JIM S.—Wasn't that last drop kick great?

RED L.—How should I know? You swallowed the last drop.

* * * *

BILL LONG—Do you file your nails?

RUTH H.—Of course not! I merely cut them off and throw them away.

* * * *

Remember! Opportunity is not like the school ventilators. It only knocks once.

* * * *

MISS HENDERSON—I thought you were going to send us a chicken for Sunday dinner.

A. C. KENNEDY—I was—but it got better.

* * * *

VOICE OVER THE TELEPHONE—This is the girl you hugged last night.

LA VERNE—What time?

Compliments of

JOHN SLOAN

Dealer in ICE

Phone 151-W

WORTHINGTON, OHIO

Compliments of

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Secretary and Treasurer of Hercules Clothing Company

Manufacturers of Trousers

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The only Gum-Dipped tire made, giving greater safety, comfort and economy. This is a part of our service. Your old tires pay for them.

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GAS, OIL, VULCANIZING, WRECKER SERVICE

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WORTHINGTON

CONCRETE WORK

EXCAVATING

ED REYNOLDS

Contractor

WORTHINGTON, OHIO

GEO. M.—Do you think you could learn to love me?

DOROTHY—Well, I passed algebra.

* * * *

JOHNNY QUELETTE—Waiter, do you have corn on the ear?

WAITER—No, sir. That's a wart.

* * * *

From Contented Cows

STOLZENBACH—Think of it! Grade A milk contain 50,00 microbes per cubic centimeter. What can we expect to find in poor grades of milk?

ONE WHO WAS RAISED ON A BOTTLE—Water.

Compliments of

THE COLUMBUS
RURAL REST HOME

"MEL" THOMAS GARAGE

AUTO, TRUCK,
AND TRACTOR REPAIRING

WORTHINGTON, OHIO

DUNBAR—My father is an oil baron.

MARGARET—No wonder you're so crude.

* * * *

STOLZENBACH—Sit down in front.

J. M.—I can't, sir. I'm not made that way.

* * * *

Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Weep and you get a red nose.

* * * *

MARJORIE VAN—I heard that Helen G. won a loving cup last night.

MAGGIE D—Since when have they started giving away prizes for that?

Home Cooked Food

Home Made Pies

*Special Attention Given to Clubs
and Dinner Parties*

ANNA ROBINSON *Restaurant*

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660 High St., Worthington, Ohio
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Just as emphatically a WORTHINGTON institution
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M. C. REEDER, Proprietor

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CANDY, POP, TOBACCOS

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UNEQUALED QUALITY
ICE CREAM

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Deliciousness!*

A dishful of Telling's Unequaled Quality Ice Cream will give you more enjoyment, because it is so delicious, than you can imagine. You must taste it to know how tempting are its flavors; how mellow its texture.

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FEED, FENCE, FERTILIZER, RED TOP STEEL POSTS, LIME,
CEMENT, TILE. ETC.

QUALITY WEST VIRGINIA AND OHIO COALS

The Linworth Farmers' Exchange

There's no substitute for a Farmer's Elevator

MRS. WOBBE—Last evening, George, I distinctly saw my daughter sitting on your lap. What explanation have you to offer?

G. M.—I got here early before the others.

* * * *

In Ye Olde Times

Caesar fed her wine and nec-tar.

* * * *

MISS BYE (to a frosh)—You are a pretty good student. I'd like to see you get ahead.

VOICE FROM THE REAR—God knows he needs one.

We Are Always Ready To Serve You

A. L. Johnson Hardware Co.

Phone, Citz. 62

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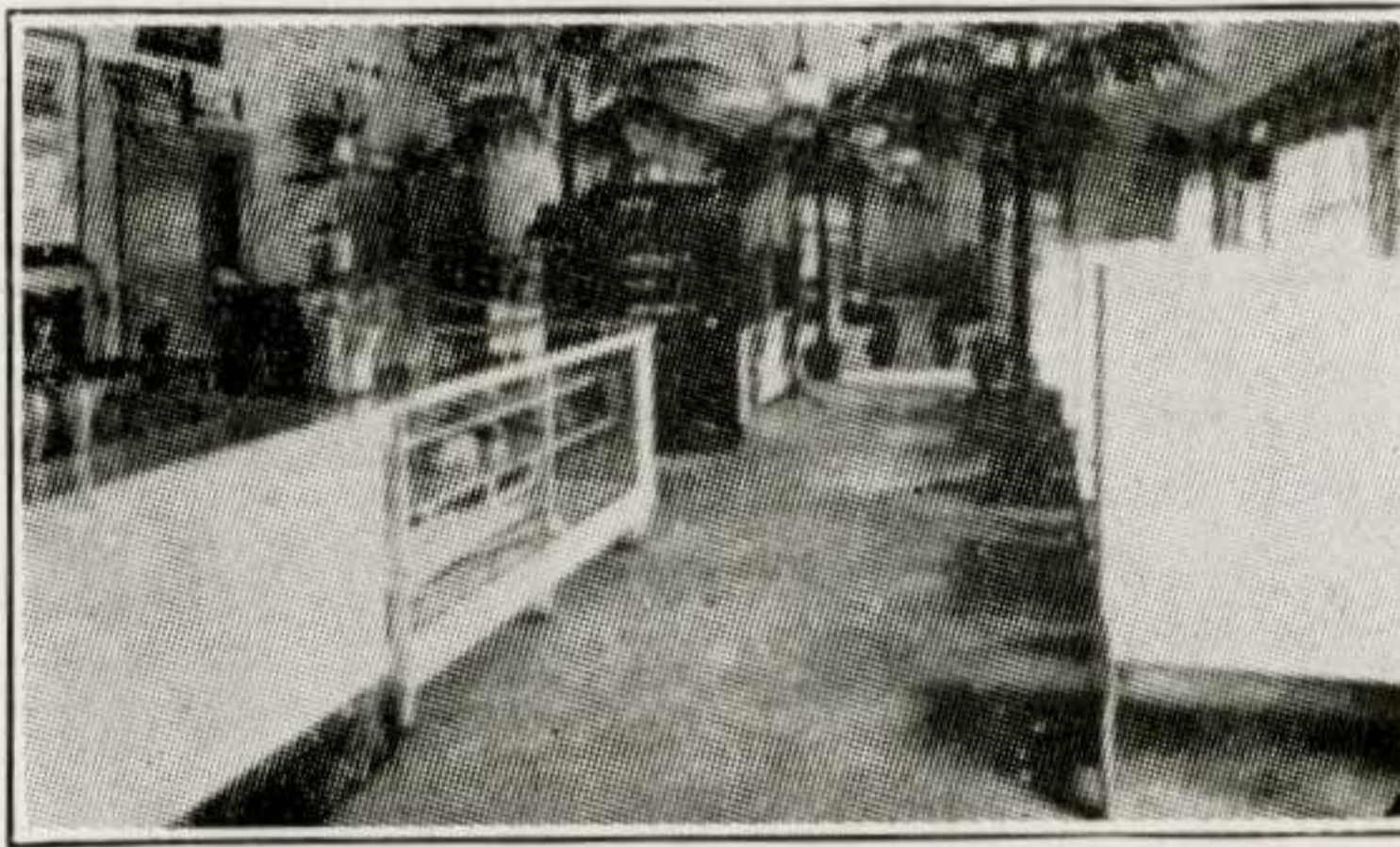
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Sandwiches*



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Phone 4

Deliveries in the A. M. Only

*Soft Soap*

“May I read your Palm, Olive?”

“Not on your Life, Buoy.”

“Then I am out of Lux.”

\* \* \* \*

“What did they say when your horse fell into the swimming pool?”

R. H.—“Pull out the plug.”

Compliments of

Packard Dry Cleaning Co.

WORTHINGTON, OHIO

## MY WISH

*That each and all this class  
Will go the limit in their books,  
So when they reach the river  
They won't have to bait their hooks.*

—GEO. W. WING

Phone, Office 117

Residence 29

# F. W. SCOTT

*Insurance*

FIRE, TORNADO AND AUTOMOBILE  
WORTHINGTON

MOTHER—You must stop smoking Egyptian cigarettes.  
ELLEN—Oh, Helmar.

\* \* \* \*

MISS WRIGHT—What did Horatius do at the bridge?  
NANCY WEBSTER—Probably trumped his pardner's ace, the dumb bell.

\* \* \* \*

### *In Memoriam*

Ruth rode in my cycle car  
In the seat in back of me—  
I took a bump at fifty-five  
And rode on Ruthlessly.

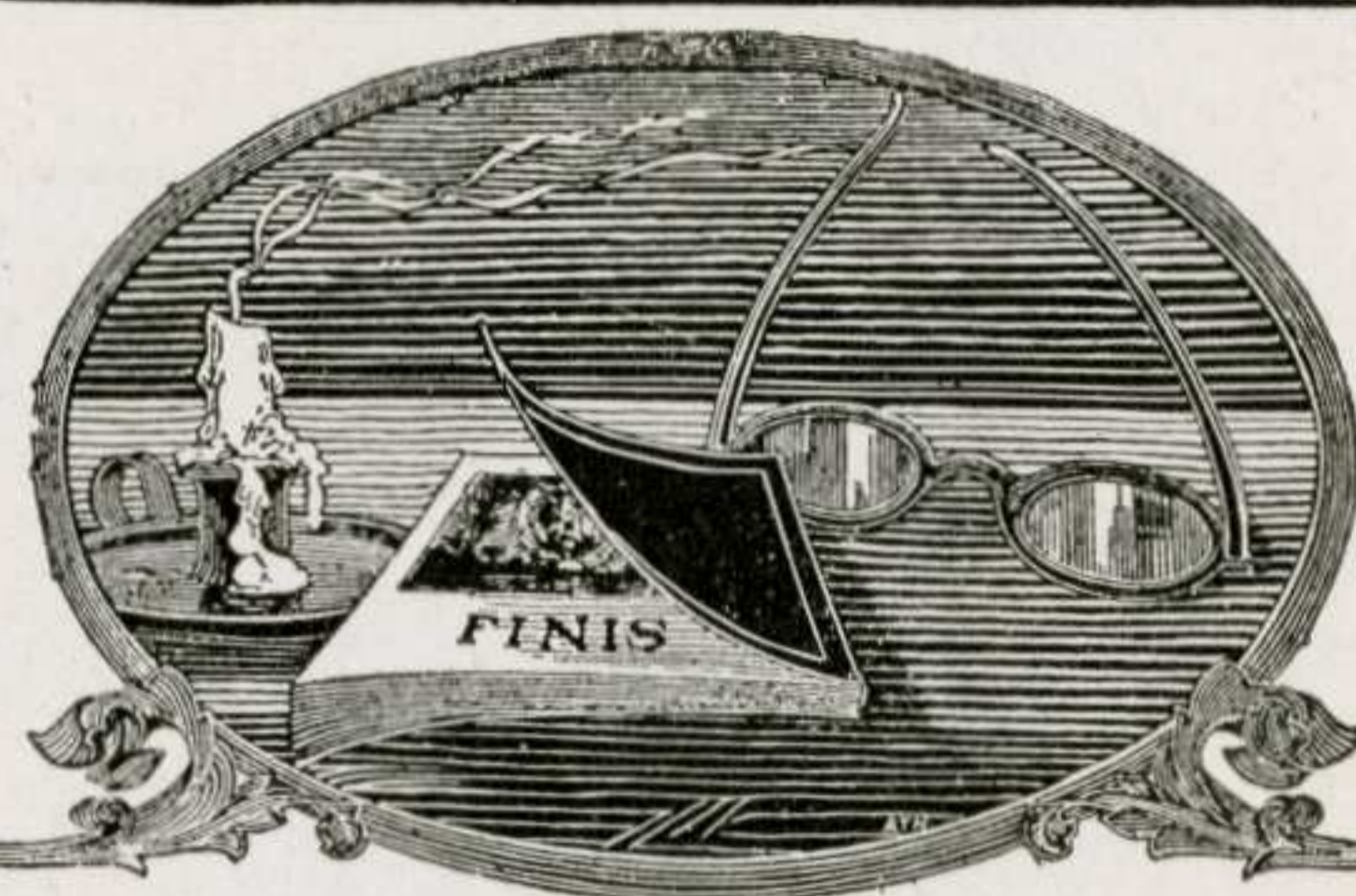
\* \* \* \*

George says—  
The honeymoon is over when she wants a heater in the coupe to keep her warm.

Compliments

## ARTHUR L. ROBERTS

*General Manager*  
*Heaton's Music Store*  
*Columbus*



YOUR STORY IN PICTURE  
LEAVES NOTHING UNTOLD

*Come to Terry and get better Quality*  
Halftones, Zinc Etchings Color Plates  
Art Work Commercial Photographs.

The Terry Engraving Company  
214 Oak Street Columbus, Ohio

DONAVON—Are you free tonight?

THELMA—No! I was out with you on that basis last Friday.

\* \* \* \*

Shut up, "Big Ben," you can't alarm me.

\* \* \* \*

DON MOORE—What do you think of Mary?

JIM MOORE—Oh, she'll do.

DON—Do what?

\* \* \* \*

GORDON M.—Jim, I haven't been here since you were last in town.

J. M.—Neither have I.

Worthington 121

Office, Adams 3158

LOUIS GERBER

FRIGIDAIRE — Dealer — DELCO-LIGHT

74 East Long Street

Columbus, Ohio

# Congratulations!

WORTHINGTON MOTOR SALES CO.

AUTHORIZED FORD DEALERS

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Phone 35

## *Try These on Your Piano*

*Chester Song*—Chester Song at Twilight.

*Disease Song*—Disease My Lucky Day.

*Sinker Song*—Sinker Song of Sixpence.

*Fireman's Song*—Song of Flame.

\* \* \* \*

MOTHER—Margaret, Frank brought you home late last night.

MARGARET—Yes, it was late, Mother. Did the noise disturb you?

MOTHER—No, dear, it wasn't the noise; it was the silence.

\* \* \* \*

Mary was learning to drive her new roadster.

“Now this,” said the instructing driver, “is the emergency brake. You use it hurriedly in case of unexpected danger.”

“Oh yes,” she beamed, “just like a kimona, isn't it?”

\* \* \* \*

TEACHER—George, in the sentence, “I saw the girl climb the fence,” how many “i's” would you use?

G. W.—Bofe of 'em, teacher.

# GRAU BROS.

BUILDERS AND REPAIRERS OF  
AUTO TOPS AND CURTAINS

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Columbus, Ohio

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*Landscape Architect  
and Gardener*

3073 NORTH HIGH STREET

PLANTS

ADVISORY SERVICE

## REFORM

I'm going to quit the hold-up game,  
I'll hang around the joints no more—  
And with a sigh and gasping cry,  
The garter stretched upon the floor.

\* \* \* \*

“See if you can laugh that one off,” said Mrs. Dixon to Floyd as she wired another button on to his vest.

\* \* \* \*

HURD BOND—“Dearest, marry me and I'll fall on my knees and die for you.”  
MARTHA—“Nix. I want some one to stand on their feet and die for me.”

R. A. YERAM  
JEWELER AND WATCHMAKER

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*The Phillips Printing Company*

257 Cleveland Ave., Columbus, Ohio

WALTER C.—I Got a cracked rib.

GEORGE M.—Pretty tough.

W. C.—I'll say she was.

\* \* \* \*

LA VERNE—Let me see your stockings.

SWEET YOUNG CLERK—Sir!

L. D.—That are on sale.

CLERK—'Tainly.

Compliments of

DR. G. H. BONNELL



It has been twenty-five years since we graduated from High School and we only wish we knew half as much NOW as we THOUGHT we did then

BUT

We do KNOW the best place to buy Lumber and Building Materials is at

*The Potter  
Lumber & Supply  
Company*

WORTHINGTON, OHIO

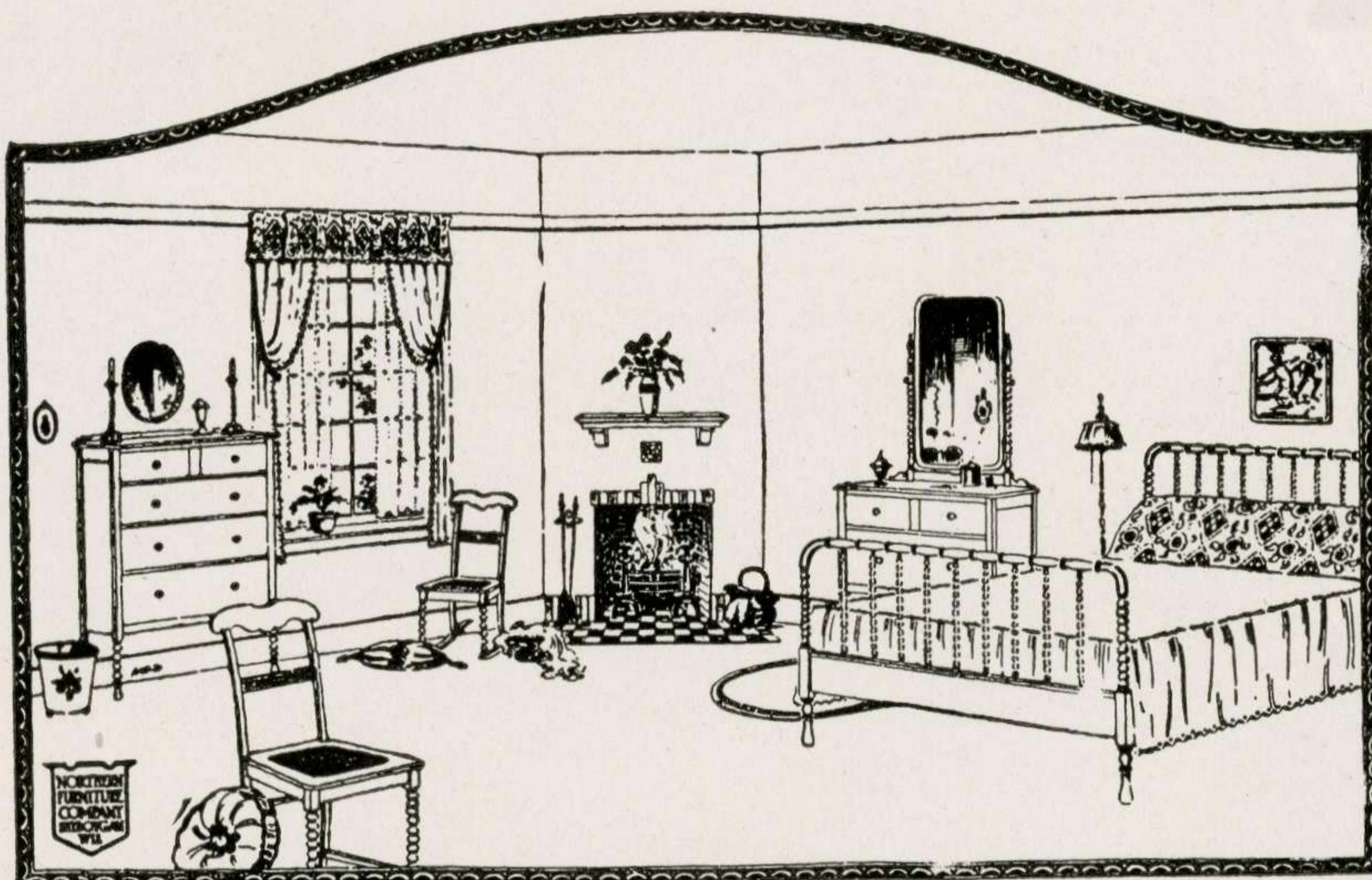
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First Time You Think of Furniture  
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Everything to Furnish Mother's Home

Ask Mother and Dad to stop and see our New Furniture  
whenever they are in North Columbus

**JOHN M. STRAIT FURNITURE CO.**  
DODRIDGE AT HIGH

*The Only Furniture Store in North Columbus*

*Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot  
And Never Brought To Mind?*





