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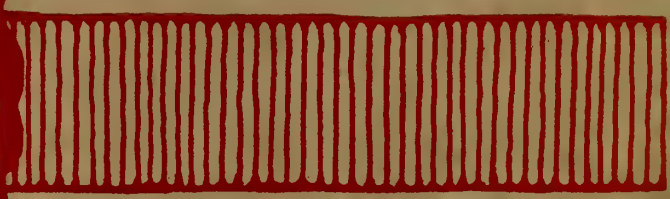
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THE CHIEF

Published by The Senior Class
of the Greenville High School



With the Aid and Assistance of the
Students of the Greenville
High School.  

VOLUME VII

MAY 1917

: **Dedication** :

THIS VOLUME IS DEDICATED TO OUR
ADVERTISERS
WHOSE LOYAL SUPPORT FROM YEAR
TO YEAR HAS HELPED TO MAKE
OUR PUBLICATION A SUCCESS



Modelled in Clay by Harold Davenport.

Foreword

For the past six years, it has been the custom for the Senior Class, to edit the *High School Annual*. So, naturally, it has fallen upon us, the Senior Class of 1917, to perform this task. A few changes have been instituted in this year's annual. A beautiful new cover design has been introduced, the pictures of the faculty have been inserted individually, and more pictures and illustrations have been added. The work of preparing the annual, was greatly facilitated this year, by the use of the typewriting room as the *Staff Room*. This proved to be an ideal place for holding staff meetings, and for typing and storing material. Great credit must be given to the business managers, for they have done much to make this year's annual a success in a financial way; to the Humor and Art Departments, which have done much for the entertainment of the reader; in short, to all of the students and the faculty, for their loyal co-operation in preparing material for the annual. Our motto has been "A better Chief." Without boasting, we believe that we can truthfully say, that the seventh volume of the Chief, is the "best ever." We present to you, the Chief of 1917.

Erwin Trittschuh.

Members of Teaching Force



ALMA POLK
English



HARRY C. METZCAR
Mathematics



ADOL ANNA NIXON
History



MINOR McCOOL
Principal



FRED CLAIR KIRKENDALL
Superintendent



FREDERICK ROEHM
German and U. S. History



ANNA BIER
Art



E. F. BABB
Mathematics and English



EVELYN ROBERTS
Music



OSCAR WESLEY
German and Science



MYRA SWISHER
English



T. M. WENGER
Commercial



SUE REED
Physical Training and House-
hold Arts



C. L. BAILEY
Chemistry and Physics



WILHELMINA SLAYMAKER
Latin



A. D. PITCHER
Manual Training



GRACE COWLES
Household Arts



F. F. WIEDORN
Science and Physical Director

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Typists	<table> <tr> <td rowspan="5" style="font-size: 3em; vertical-align: middle;">{</td> <td>Bernice Hahn</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Fern Sharp</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Erma Howell</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Noel Compton</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Marie Henderson</td> </tr> </table>	{	Bernice Hahn	Fern Sharp	Erma Howell	Noel Compton	Marie Henderson
{	Bernice Hahn						
	Fern Sharp						
	Erma Howell						
	Noel Compton						
	Marie Henderson						



Modelled in Clay by Burley Laurimore, Ralph Hahn, Blanch Dunham.



The Staff.



EDITORIAL



ASSIMILATION OF SENIOR ENGLISH

For the past two years, Greenville High School has been working out and developing a new method in the teaching of its Senior English. In connection with the regular English course, Journalism is also given a place of prominence. Each week the classes have access to numerous copies of the leading literary and journalistic newspapers, such as, "The Chicago Daily Tribune," "Washington Post," "New York Evening Post," "Boston Evening Transcript," and the "North American," of Philadelphia.

Paralleling the newspaper reading is an efficient course in Journalism. First, the classes study the various leads, forms of articles and the editorials outlined in the course of study, then individuals take up different articles in these journals. Once each week the pupils are required to give oral reports of what they have read. These journals contain so much matter of value not found in our own local paper or papers to which we have general access, and the thought power contained in them is so superior, that the classes find it a real pleasure and are ever ready to do their part in this work.

By steady and regular work along the lines mentioned, the minds of the students are trained in logical channels of thought. This tends to broaden the view, and gives a quick comprehension of the subject in hand. As a further aid in this method, students are also required to write up various articles, thus putting the principles taught into immediate practice.

To the student who wishes to further his ambitions along the line of Journalism, and who has not the opportunity that college affords, this course is proving very beneficial. The real success of this method is due largely to the efficient manner in which it is conducted by our English instructor, Miss Polk.

Gerald Balthaser.



MOTION PICTURES IN THE HIGH SCHOOL

It has been a question, for the past few years, whether or not moving pictures in the high schools are beneficial to education, so many of the high schools have given them a trial and have found them to be a success. Greenville has a high school furnished exceptionally well with modern equipment that only the better classes of high schools can afford, but of motion pictures, it has none. Why not have a moving picture machine in this high school? It costs a great deal, it is true, yet the good derived from it is worth more. Some people would object to it because it would take up too much of our valuable time. It would take up time, although if run right, it would be another step towards education. To adopt the moving picture plan and have pictures for an hour on Friday of each week would give the students and faculty not only a rest, but also an instructive entertainment.

But how could we derive any good from a moving picture entertainment in our high school? This is a question that could be answered in many ways. Many of the students of this high school, graduate without knowing much of plant

life and uses of plants, of the wonders of nature that are found in this world, of the progress of science and many other important things that go to make a nation progressive.

By moving pictures the pupils could see just how plants are cultivated and their wide usage. They could see places of interest all over the world. They could see the best modern plays played by the best actors and actresses. Such plays as Shakespeare's and those of other old writers could be viewed on the screen in connection with the books. This would seem useless but it must be remembered that a better idea could be had of the play by seeing it than by reading about it.

Why can't the *Greenville High School* have one of the greatest upbuilders of education, the motion picture machine?

Foster Ganger.



THE VALUE OF A HIGH SCHOOL EDUCATION TO A HOMEMAKER

Among the high school studies which are most beneficial to a homemaker are domestic art, domestic science, chemistry, foreign language, bookkeeping, English, current events, history, and civics.

A domestic art course is very practical. In a four-year course, the first year is usually devoted to work in cotton materials. The second year is spent in the making of woolen materials into dresses or skirts. In the second year's work, the middy is begun, when the pupil is taught to make stars, emblems, braiding, and buttonholes. Much time is also given to tatting, crocheting, and knitting. The third and fourth year domestic art is composed of fancier sewing: crocheting, tatting and embroidery, while the fourth year is often used in making graduation clothes.

Art itself comes to the aid of the future homemaker. Stenciling and wood blocking are two important items which will help to beautify future homes. The art teacher supervises the design in cross-stitching, bead work, embroidery braid work, and monogram. These are very helpful for a homemaker of talent may make her own designs instead of buying them. In art, one learns to recognize pictures of famous artists and also the furniture of the different periods; such as Queen Anne, Sheraton, Chippendale, and Heppelwhite, after which all of our modern furniture is patterned. The working out of color schemes for various rooms is also important.

Another course which is just as necessary, is a domestic science course. Menus are formed and many rules of etiquette are taught. Food values are studied, so that one learns to know more about the foods which give nutrition and the ones which are harmful to the body. A homemaker who has studied chemistry finds that it is very beneficial to her in case of sickness or in the testing of adulterated foods.

A study of language is exceedingly valuable to a homemaker. In studying language one learns the manners and customs of the people, and much of the deep underlying traits of human nature. An extremely useful study, too, is book-keeping, for one becomes accurate in keeping a household account.

In order to become an efficient homemaker, a girl must also know something of what is going on in the outside world, that she may talk intelligently to her family, she must read the newspaper and magazines. Her interest in current events has its foundation in her high school courses in history and English. In these days when the civic league is doing so much for the benefit of the community to be an efficient member of such a league, a course in civics is almost a necessity. So we see that most of these courses in high school are a positive benefit to the homemaker.

Virginia Westfall, '17.

Senior Class Organization

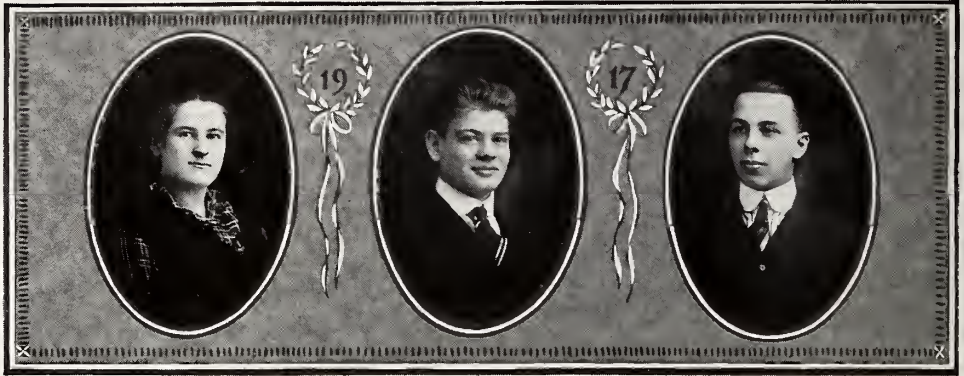


President Fred C. Williams
Vice President Virginia Westfall
Secretary-Treasurer Erwin Trittschuh



FRED C. WILLIAMS, G. H. S. '13-'17

President of Senior Class
Annual Staff '17
Manager Grey Athletic Group
Schiller Verein '15-'17
Football '16



ARA ALBRIGHT

Hollansburg H. S. '13-'16
 G. H. S. '16-'17
 Pres. Freshman Class '13-'14
 Pres. Literary Society '14-'15
 Glee Club '15-'16

JOHN ARMBRUSTER

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Chorus Class '13-'15
 Boys' Glee Club '14-'17
 G. H. S. Orchestra '12-'17
 Basketball '16-'17
 Football '16
 Group Athletics '16-'17
 (Red Champions)
 G. H. S. Band '16
 Schiller Verein '15-'17
 Schiller Verein Pres. 16-'17

EDWIN G. BABB

Sibylline Club '16-'17
 G. H. S. Orchestra '14-'17
 Boys' Glee Club '16-'17
 Vice-Pres. Fresh. Class '13-'14
 Class Football '15 and '16
 Literary Editor, Staff, '16-'17
 Chorus Class '14-'15, '16-'17

RALPH BAKER

Parker High '12-'13
 Stivers High '13-'15
 G. H. S. '15-'17
 Dramatic Art Club '12-'13
 Schiller Verein '15-'17
 Junior B. B. Team '15
 Athletic Editor '17
 Football '16

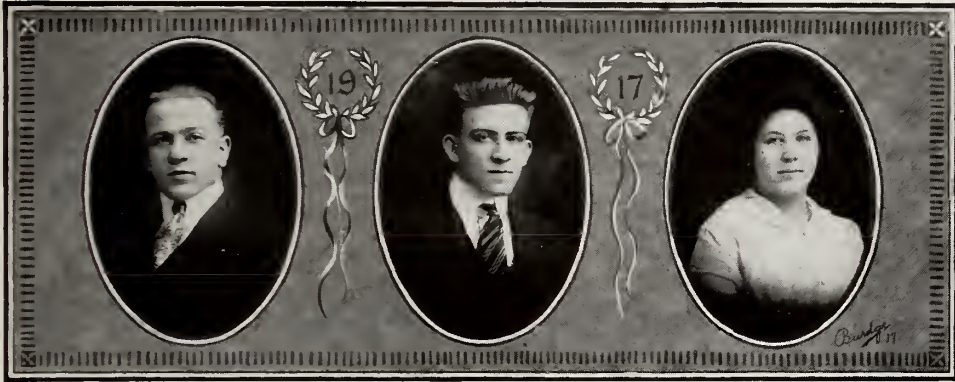
J. W. BAKER

Treasurer Freshman Class
 Athletic Vice-President '14
 Glee Club '15-'17
 Interclass Athletics '13-'14
 Intergroup Athletics '16
 Annual Staff '17

GERALD BALTHASER

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Sibylline Club '17
 G. H. S. Orchestra





PAUL BRADLEY

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Foot Ball '15-'16
 Junior Basket Ball team '15-'16
 Boys' Glee Club '14-'17

NOEL L. COMPTON

Track '14-'16-'17
 Class Football '15
 Orange Football '17
 Annual Typist '17

LENORE COTTRELL

Girls' Glee Club '14-'17
 Schiller Verein '15-'17
 High School Chorus '13-'16

HAROLD DAVENPORT

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Orchestra '13-'17
 Boys' Glee Club '14-'17
 Sibylline Club '17
 Ass't Bus. Mgr. Annual '17
 Captain Gray B. B. Team '17
 Chorus Class '13-'17
 Junior Track '16

FOSTER GANGER

G. H. S. '13-'17
 G. H. S. Orchestra '13-'17
 Asst. Art Editor Annual '17
 Gray Athletic Group '17
 Chorus Class '13-'15
 G. H. S. Band '16;

GEORGE DUBOIS

G. H. S. '13-'17





MARTHA GLESSNER

Myersdale, Pa. H. S. '14-'16
G. H. S. '17
Story Tellers' Club '17

BERNICE HAHN

H. S. Chorus '13-'17
Girls' Glee Club '15-'16
Typist, Annual '17
Hockey Club '17

RALPH HALLADAY

G. H. S. '13-'17

EDNA HARTZELL

High School Orchestra '14-'15
Girls' Glee Club '14-'17
Schiller Verein '15-'17
High School Chorus '13-'17
Jr. and Sr. Orchestra '16-'17

MARIE HENDERSON

Girls' Glee Club '13-'17
Schiller Verein '17
High School Chorus '13-'16
Annual Staff '14-'15, '16-'17

GLADYS HOBBS

North Star H. S., '13-'15
G. H. S. '15-'17





R. T. HOWARD

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Football '15-'16
 Track '14-'15
 Junior Basket Ball '15-'16
 Glee Club '16-'17
 Sibylline Club Pres. '16-'17
 Mgr. Soph. Football '14-'15
 Blue Football '16-'17

ERMA HOWELL

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Schiller Verein '16-'17
 Story Tellers Club '16-'17
 Glee Club '14-'17
 Annual Staff Typist '17
 High School Chorus '14-'16

EVA HUSTON

G. H. S. '13-'17

RUTH KERLIN

Basket Ball Team '15-'16
 Ath. Edi. An. Staff '17
 Capt. and Mgr. Gray Club
 '16-'17
 Capt. Gray Hockey Team '17
 Story Tellers Club '15-'16
 V. Pres. S. T. C., '16-'17
 Schiller Verein '15-'17

IRENE IRWIN

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Freshman Athletic V. P. '14
 Staff '17

WORLEY KERLIN

G. H. S. '13-'17





GLADYS KERN
G. H. S., '13-'17.
Schiller Verein '15-'17

HERMAN F. KRICKENBERGER
G. H. S., '13-'17
President Junior Class '15-'16
Sibylline Club '16-'17
Sec'y. Sibylline Club '16-'17
Member of Gray Ath. Group
Annual Staff Art Editor

LUDWIG LODDENKEMPER
G. H. S. '13-'17
Schiller Verein '15-'17

MARY MAHER
Schiller Verein '15-'17
Story Tellers' Club '16-'17

RICHARD MAINS
G. H. S. '13-'15
Asst. Editor in Chief '15-'16
Football '15-'17
Class Reporter '14-'15
Track '15
Glee Club '14-'15
Mgr. Blue Athletic Group
President Sophomore Class

LUCILLE MANUEL
Palestine H. S. '13
G. H. S. '17
Hollans.-Pal. H. S. Orch. '16
High School Contests '15
Literary Club "Webster" '16





ANNICE MASON

Palestine H. S., '13-'16
 G. H. S. '16-'17
 Webster Literary Club '15-'16

JULIA MCGREEVEY

G. H. S., '13-'17
 Girls' Glee Club '13-'17
 Schiller Verein '15-'17
 H. S. Chorus '13-'15
 Class Secretary '15-'16
 Annual Reporter '13-'14
 Organization Editor Annual '17

HELEN MENDENHALL

Schiller Verein '15-'17
 Story Tellers' Club '16-'17
 Champion Basket Ball Team '17

J. RALPH MENDENHALL

G. H. S., '13-'17
 Interclass Basket Ball '13-'17
 Basket Ball '15-'16
 Base Ball '15-'16
 Blue Group Foot Ball '16
 Sophomore Basket Ball '14-'15

FLORENCE MILLER

Schiller Verein '15-'17
 Story Tellers' Club '16-'17
 Mgr. and Leader Orarge
 Athletic Association '17

FLOYD H. MILLER

North Star H. S. '13-'15
 Versailles H. S. '16
 G. H. S. '17
 Pres. Junior Class '16





CHARLES E. MILLER

G. H. S., '13-'17
 Basket Ball '15-'16
 Base Ball '14-'15
 Capt. Jr. Interclass Basket
 Ball Champions '15-'16
 Treas. Sophomore Class 14-'15
 Member Red Group Basket Ball
 Track and Base Ball Teams

IRENE NEFF

G. H. S. '13-'17

RAY PETERSIME

Gettysburg H. S. '13-'15
 G. H. S. '15-'17
 Class Treasurer '15
 Class Treasurer '16
 G. H. S. Orchestra '15-'17
 Interclass Football '17
 Track '17

OSCAR M. PUTERBAUGH

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Annual Staff '16
 Humor Editor '17
 Schiller Verein '15-'17
 Football '17
 Blue Athletics '17

HELEN ELAINE REED

G. H. S. '12-'17
 Glee Club '14-'17
 Story Tellers' Club '16-'17
 Schiller Verein '16-'17

MARY ROSS

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Story Tellers' Club '17





MILDRED E. SCHELL

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Story Tellers' Club '15-'17
 Hockey Club '17

CARL SHIELDS

G. H. S. '15-'16
 Franklin Twp. H. S. '13-'15
 Schiller Verein '15-'17
 Group Foot Ball '16-'17

FERN SHARP

Class Foot Ball '14
 Class Basket Ball '15-'16
 Red Club
 Captain of Red Club
 Basket Ball Captain '16-'17
 Foot Ball '14-'16
 Basket Ball '15-'17
 Base Ball '16-'17

JOSEPH SEIBERT

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Varsity Foot Ball
 Junior Foot Ball '16
 Grey Athletic Group '17

MAC STOLTZ

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Foot Ball '14-'17
 Capt. '17 Team, Foot Ball
 Capt. Fresh.-Soph. F. B. Team
 Capt. Soph. Basket Ball Team
 Baseball '16
 Junior Track

LELIA STRAIT

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Girls' Glee Club '13-'17
 Schiller Verein '15-'17
 V. Pres. Schiller Verein '16-'17
 Sec'y. Sophomore Class '14-'15
 High School Chorus '13-'17
 Story Tellers' Club '15-'16





EDNA TILLSON
 Hollansburg H. S. '13-'16
 Greenville H. S. '16-'17

RUTH TILLSON
 Hollansburg H. S. '13-'16
 G. H. S. '16-'17

KATHRYN TOBIAS
 G. H. S. '13-'17
 Schiller Verein '17
 Hockey Club '17
 Chorus Class '13-'14-'15-'17
 Gymnasium Class '15-'16

ERWIN M. TRITTSCHUH
 Basket Ball '15-'17
 Capt. Blue B. B. Team '16-'17
 Sec'y.-Treas. Sr. Class '16-'17
 Schiller Verein '15-'17
 Editor-in-Chief Annual '17

NETTIE WALZER
 G. H. S. '13-'17
 Story Tellers' Club '16-'17
 Schiller Verein '16-'17
 Glee Club '15-'16
 High School Chorus 15-'16

CARL D. WERNER
 G. H. S. '13-'17
 Orchestra '13-'16
 Class Orchestra '14-'17
 Schiller Verein '15-'17
 Sec'y. Treas. Schil. Ver. '16-'17
 Chorus Class '14-'15
 Basket Ball '15-'17
 Mgr. O'ge Ath. Group '16-'17
 Capt. Orange B. B. Team '16-'17





VIRGINIA WESTFALL

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Sec'y. Freshman Class '13-'14
 V. Pres. Senior Class '16-'17
 Schiller Verein '15-'17
 Girls' Glee Club '14-'17
 Staff '17

WILBUR WHITE

G. G. S. '13-'17
 Sibylline Club '16-'17
 Boys' Glee Club '17
 Annual Staff '17

MARY KATHRYN WOGAMAN

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Story Tellers' Club '15-'17
 Schiller Verein '16-'17
 Sketch Class '16-'17

GRACE SIGERFOOS

Plattsburg, N. Y. H. S. '13
 Galveston, Texas, H. S. '14
 Western H. S. Washington,

ESTGER WEAVER

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Schiller Verein '15-'17
 Story Tellers' Club '15-'17
 High School Chorus '13-'16
 Gray Hockey Team '17

VIRGINIA WOLF

G. H. S. '13-'17
 Freshman B. B. Team '13
 Schiller Verein '15-'16

D. C., '14-'16
 El Paso, Texas, H. S. '16
 G. H. S. '17
 Schiller Verein '16-'17
 Sibylline Club '16-'17





Modelled in Clay by Foster Ganger.

Senior Class History

One beautiful May day in 1930, Fred Williams, a soldier in the U. S. Army, hastened into the office of a leading eastern newspaper and to his surprise found Erwin Trittschuh leisurely sitting in a comfortable chair.

"Well, well, Trittschuh," he said, "so this is the paper of which you are editor, I did not think of meeting you so unexpectedly."

"Yes," said Trittschuh, "I'm awfully glad to see you Williams, this brings back high school memories doesn't it? You know it is just thirteen years ago today that our class of '17 was graduated. You were president of the Senior class, I was secretary and treasurer. Why if Virginia Westfall were here we would have all of our officers together because she was vice president of our class."

"Yes," said Fred, "I am proud to think that I was president of that class. You know when we entered high school in 1913 we gave promise of doing great things."

"Let me see, there were sixty-one members graduated in our class?"

"Yes," said Fred, "and we were well represented in all the branches of the school, the Glee Clubs, the Orchestra, the Art class and in Athletics."

"During the second semester we elected the members of the staff," continued Trittschuh, "and held our staff meetings every week—"

"But Erwin will you ever forget that Senior Hallowe'en party that we had at the North School Building? That party was chaperoned by Miss Slaymaker, Miss Cowles, Mr. Roehni, and Mr. and Mrs. Chesley. Everyone had such a good time especially Dick Mains and Bill Kolp. Don't you remember how tired Oscar Puterbaugh was? Why he was almost afraid to go! Well Oscar is just as timid and bashful as he ever was and Bill Kolp and Dick Mains now own a large drug store in New York."

"I've thought quite a lot of that rhetorical programme we gave in the Memorial Hall in our senior year," said Trittschuh, "the Senior Orchestra played at that programme, didn't they?"

"Yes," said Fred, "and the senior string quartet made its debut that day. Oh, the first piece they played was "If You Knock the L Out of Kelly. My but I did enjoy that Trittschuh!"

"Yes," continued Erwin, "Jo Willard Baker gave an oration on "Silent Forces" and Herman Krickenberg an illustrated talk. Lelia Strait and Marie Henderson sang solos."

"That was the day of your memorable debate wasn't it, Trittschuh?"

"Yes, it was on commission form of government. Virginia Wolf and Julia McGreevy were on the negative and Carl Werner and myself on the affirmative."

"Is that four o'clock that it's striking, Trittschuh? Well, I'll stop in some other time, and we will continue to recall old memories. I go on duty in five minutes."

Julia McGreevey, '17.

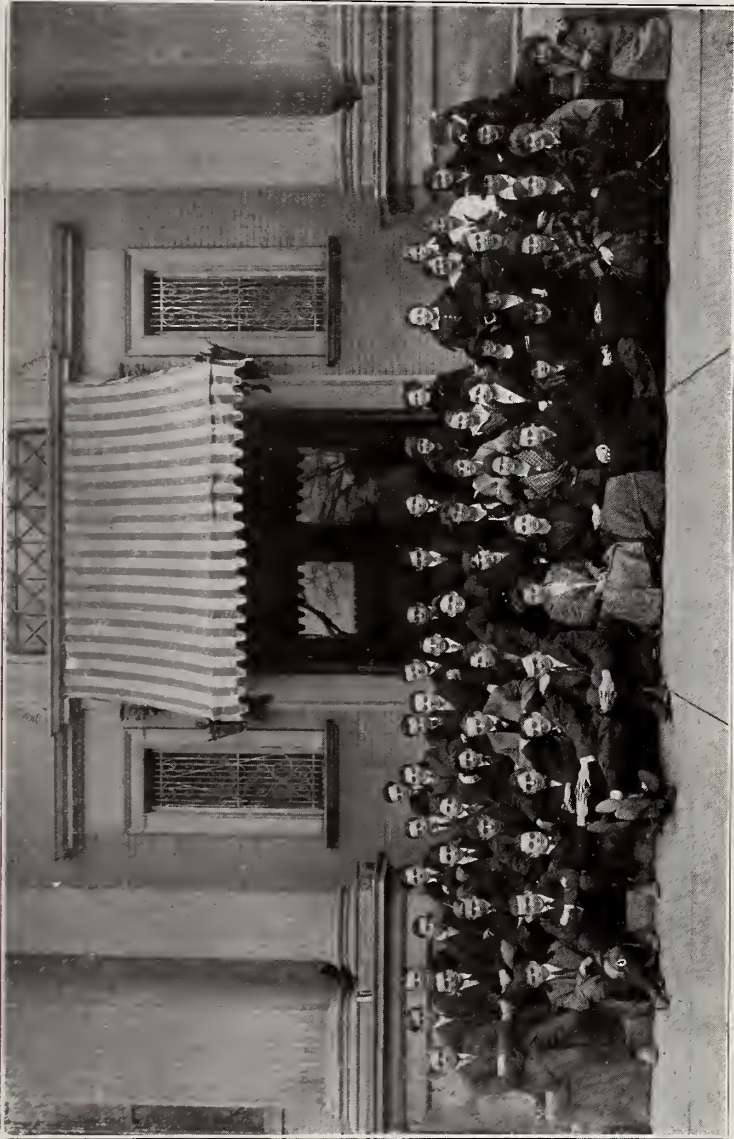
Junior Class Organization



President Bloice Davidson
Vice President Joseph Patty
Secretary Lawrence Maher
Treasurer Ina Beanblossom

Junior Class Roll

Babb, Henry	Altick, Agnes
Bauer, Walter	Batten, Onda
Blackwell, Leland	Beanblossom, Ina
Clemens, Cloy	Bowman, Agnes
Cole, Joseph	Bowman, Grace
Davidson, Bloice	Brumbaugh, Lois
Folkerth, Frank	Bryson, Caroline
Ford, Ralph	Byrd, Florence
Gilbert, Walter	Deeter, Iva
Halladay, Paul	Dunham, Lucille
Harding, James	Eaton, Frances
Huber, Ralph	Goubeaux, Emma
Hur, Kemper	Hahn, Grace
Laurimore, Burley	Ludy, Laverna
Lephart, Ralph	McClellan, Anna Mae
Maher, Lawrence	McFerron, Brieta
Maher, Clarence	Norris, Elda
Menke, Bernard	Pearce, Marie
Miller, Wm.	Pearce, Olive
Oliver, John	Powell, Norma
Patty, Joseph	Ries, Helen
Norris, Robert	Schell, Olive
North, Robert	Scherer, Ruth
Rhoades, Fern	Schnauss, Mary
Schwartz, Robert	Stocker, Cecile
Stephens, Harry	Stoltz, Ruth
Stubbs, John	Thomas, Flora
Thomas, James	Warner, Kate
Ungericht, Earl	Warner, Mary
Vance, Ralph	Weisenbarger, Ruth
Waggoner, Harold	Wiebusch, Viola
Ward, Harry	
Warner, Doyle	
Warner, Purl	
Wilson, Delbert	
Williams, Paul	
Young, Stanley	



Junior Class.

Junior Class History

One balmy September morning, three years ago, a crowd of children gathered for the first time in the Assembly. These shy, half-frightened boys and girls have since developed into some of the most promising Juniors ever known in G. H. S.

As Freshmen we were "green" as all other classes are at that stage. However, the year's work of hard study, enlivened by several class parties, passed swiftly and ere long we changed our school name to "The Sophomores."

The shyness and greenness disappeared and we took another step in life. Our second year of high school life passed much the same as had our first. We enjoyed a box social at the home of Ralph Vance and a hay ride which terminated at the home of Frank Folkerth.

We are now Juniors. We at last realize that we are looked upon as Upperclassmen. In a short time we shall be Seniors. Early in the Fall we met and elected the following officers: Bloice Davison, President; Joseph Patty, Vice President; Lawrence Maher, Secretary; Ina Beanblossom, Treasurer.

In the class room we are among the best students in High School. We are recognized as possessing many talents which we are striving to develop and increase. In the Orchestra and in Glee Club our musical ability is displayed, while the athletics would be damaged considerably were the Juniors absent. In the Art Department also many Juniors are to be seen laboring.

Yet all of our time has not been spent in labor. We enjoyed a party in the Gymnasium to celebrate Hallowe'en. In January we had a bob-sled party at the home of Ralph Lephart. Both of these social functions were well attended and enjoyed by all.

Florence Byrd.



Class Sketching After School.

Sophomore Class Organization



President David Meeker
Vice President Elizabeth Schmermund
Secretary-Treasurer Mary Vance

Sophomore Class Roll

Allen, Priscilla	Poe, Marian	Goens, Aldus
Altick, Minetta	Reid, Audra	Hahn, Wayne
Armbruster, Amba	Rhoades, Hazel	Haworth, Wm.
Arnold, Alice	Riegle, Virginia	Holzapfel, Herbert
Batten, Thelma	Warner, Mary E.	Hughes, George
Bayman, Dema	Warner, Kathryn	Katzenbarger, Charles
Bickel, Catherine	Wade, Mary	Kemble, Ross
Browne, Elizabeth	Warwick, Nevo	Kern, Gilbert
Clew, Helen	Werner, Elma	Kurtz, Albert
Craig, Frances	Wogaman, Ethel	Longenecker, Merle
Crawford, Virginia	Vance, Mary	Lephart, Ralph
Crisler, Mary	Teegarden, Veo	Maher, Alfred
Daubenmire, Mary	Turner, Opal	Maher, Joseph
DeHoff, Mary	Shade, Lureatha	Mathews, Glenn
Dwyer, Helen	Slade, Pauline	Martin, Fred
Dickes, Edna	Stump, Mary	Martin, Harvey
Dunham, Blanche	Stonerock, Esther	Meeker, Dave
Folkerth, Ruth	Schmermund, Elizabeth	Meyer, Albert
Glessner, Miriam	Shafer, Cora	Meyers, Bob
Hoke, Ruby		Miller, Homer
Hoke, Ruth		Mimmich, Rollin
Katzenbarger, Marie	Aukerman, John	Neff, Frank
Keener, Rachel	Bailey, Basil	O'Brien, Henry
Kester, Helen	Bailey, Eugene	Peiffer, Lowell
Kirkendall, Dorothy	Birt, Ralph	Renz, Andrew
Kolp, May Frances	Bolinger, Dale	Reeder, Clayton
Livingston, Lois	Booker, Homer	Schmalenberger, Robert
Lucas, Mary	Bowman, Geo.	Schafer, Esta
Ludy, Mildred	Breaden, Stanton	Shephard, Roy
Maher, Margaret	Brooks, James	Stentzel, Walter
Matthews, Loree	Brumbaugh, Jesse	Stubbs, Carl
McGreevy, Esther	Butt, Harold	Studabaker, Geo.
Menke, Ruth	DeWeese, Bernard	Stoutz, Edwin
Miley, Merca	Douglas, Paul	Stocker, Marian
Moore, Grace	Fierstein, Harold	Stephens, Fred
Murphy, Martha	Fisher, Charles	Warner, Harry
Neville, Anna	French, Arthur	Wolter, Edward
Passon, Jeannete	Gessler, Dorlie	Young, Ray



Septomore Class.

Sophomore Class History

The class of '19 entered G. H. S. in the Fall of 1915 with an enrollment of 140, the largest Freshman class in the history of the school.

In the two years of our high school experience we have lost many of that number, but what we now lack in numbers we atone for in energy, zeal, enthusiasm and application. As a class we are unsurpassed in scholarship.

In neither our Freshman or Sophomore years have we indulged in many social functions. A picnic and a marshmallow toast were our social diversions as Freshmen, while this year a single hike to the pumping station is the total of our social activities, although we anticipate a party in the early Spring.

Though not strong for society we do claim the palm for school spirit and interest in inter-class affairs.

We are well represented in the High School Orchestra, the Girls' Glee Club, the Boys' Glee Club, and in all branches of school athletics. We have representatives on nearly all of the group teams as well as on the High School Football and Basketball teams.

No stars are yet visible in our firmament but faint twinklings can be seen which presage brilliant things for another year.

Our officers for this year are David Meeker, President; Elizabeth Schmermund, Vice President; Mary Vance, Secretary and Treasurer.

Martha Murphy, '19.



G. H. S. Grove.

Freshman Class Organization



President
Vice President Gertrude Mider
Secretary-Treasurer Robert Gilbert

Freshman Class Roll

Albright, Elbert	Shafer, Lloyd	Haines, Lucile
Albright, George	Skidmore, Robert	Howard, Ruby
Altic, Ambert	Skidmore, John	Hoffman, Helen
Baughman, Palmer	Smith, Ernest	Huber, Ruth
Bausman, Fred	Smith, Ora	Johnson, Ida
Beekman, Virgil	Swinger, Harold	Kimmel, Alice
Blackwell, Leonard	Swank, Ira	Kocher, Mary
Bryte, Everett	Teaford, Reno	Kranz, Pearl
Corwin, True	Townsend, Vernie	Krickenberger, Freda
Coover, Samuel	Turner, Stanton	Markwith, Margaret
Dively, Charles	Unger, R. C.	Marshall, Irene
Emric, Dwight	Urschel, Roy	Marshall, Sylvia
Filer, Herman	Winters, Harry	Mider, Gertrude
Gilbert, Robert	Williams, Robert	Miller, Ethel
Hahn, Ralph	White Harmon	Miller, Helen
Hall, Joe	Weimer, Chester	Nauss, Pauline
Hangen, Irwin	Wolverton, Giles	Pearce, Hope
Harter, John	Whitaker, Kemper	Rimer, Florence
Hathaway, Roll		Robbins, Pauline
Haworth, Harry	Albright, Edith	Roof, Reba
Hovatter, Aved	Albright, Helen	Slonaker, Lucile
Kruckeburg, Wora	Arnold, Leona	Sarver, Rosella
Kerlin, Ilos	Babb, Lucille	Shultz, Olive
LaFever, Eugene	Bass, Romania	Sheffler, Mildred
Lohman, Sidney	Bickel	Snyder, Ruth
Lanick, George	Brand, Clara	Turner, Nellie
Marshall, Claude	Brand, Esther	Thompson, Thurnel
Marshall, Glen	Byard, Bessie	Ungericht, Selma
Martin, J. E.	Burns, Stella	Vanata, Mary Helen
Mergler, Edward	Calderwood, Winifred	Weisenbarger, Velma
Mergler, Harry	Clopp, Anna	Williams, Bertha
Minnich, Robert	Compton, Edna	Williams, Ceres
Nauss, Lee	Cox, Lucille	Westfall, Thelma
Neff, Frank	Crumrine, Irene	Woolery, Frances
Neville, John	Curtis, Annabel	Whiteford, Mary
Pilliod, Edward	Coppess, Marguerite	Westerfield, Marline
Place, Fred	Deeter, Pearl	Wright, Olive
Puterbaugh, Samuel	DeHoff, Helen	Wright, Oneta
Reck, Robert	Finton, Marie	Wilt, Irene
Rhoades, Ray	Fisherback, Nancy	Witters, Nellie
Rhoades, George	Fry, Olive	Weaver, Eva
Schmalenberger, Clarence	Greer, Margaret	Youst, Iola
Searles, Ralph	Hannan, Cecelia	Young, Mary

Freshman Class History

Julia McGreevy, hastening sedately down the hall after Helen Hoffman who has just grabbed her skates and is rushing off.

"Pardon me, but aren't you the Freshman Reporter?"

Helen: "I'll say!"

Julia: "Do you suppose that you could have your class history ready by next Friday?"

Helen: "Friday?—Why I know it all by heart now, all there is of it. There were one hundred and thirty-three of us started in, in September, and we were the third class to organize. Our officers elected were Fred Bausman, President; Gert Mider, Vice President, and Robert Gilbert, Secretary and Treasurer. Our colors are gray and orange. Almost all of us are in athletics somewhere, football, basketball or hockey, and we hope to make a big name for ourselves in the field meets—"

Julia: "Oh, why—"

Helen: "We'll do it all right, just wait 'til baseball and tennis. Well— (taking a deep breath)—then we have three brilliant members in the art class. We haven't done much socially yet. In October we had a marshmallow toast at the city park. Fine time. Miss Reed and Mr. Pitcher chaperoned. In January we had a bob-sled out to Verna Townsend's. Miss Reed and Mr. Bailey kept us all going—it was fun. We're going to have more times in the spring, too. I can hardly wait 'til—"

Julia (who has been vainly trying to get in a word for five minutes): "Helen, Helen, I want you to write this out and hand it to me for the Annual."

Helen: "Heavens! Write it out—who me? Do I have to write our history?"

Julia: "You do!"

Helen: "Well—————how's this?"

Helen L. Hoffman.



Freshman Wiener Roast.



Freshman Class.

Sibylline Club



The Sibylline Club is a creation of the school year 1916-17. Under the supervision of Miss Slaymaker, the club was organized on October 10, 1916. At this first meeting a name for the club was discussed. Miss Slaymaker was appointed to draw up a constitution, and the following officers were elected for a term of one semester: Wilbur White, President; Mary Schnaus, Vice President; Herman Krickenberger, Secretary, and Ruth Weisenberger, Treasurer. Wilbur White resigned and Raymond Howard was elected president at the following meeting. The constitution, which was submitted and voted upon, made all persons, taking second, third or fourth year Latin who were approved by the Latin teacher, eligible for membership. It further provided that the meetings of the club should be held on the second and fourth Thursday of each month, in the Music Room of St. Clair Memorial Hall.

The president appointed a program committee to arrange the programs for the regular meetings. The members of this committee were: Esta Shafer, Harold Davenport, Gerald Balthaser, Mary Warner and Edna Dickes. A social committee, was likewise appointed, consisting of Edwin Babb, Wilbur White, Ruth Menke and Elizabeth Schmermund.

The purpose of this organization is the study of Greek and Roman mythology, Roman culture and customs and the relation of Latin to modern times. At each meeting four or five members are selected by the program committee to relate various fables and mythological stories and describe the customs of the ancient Romans.

The name "Sibylline Club," chosen after much consideration and thought, is one of the significant features of the organization. The name is derived from the word Sibyl. The Sibyl was a mythological person who dwelt in a cave somewhere in Italy. She is described by both Ovid and Homer. Vergil uses the name frequently thruout his Aeneid. However, the selection of this name well represents the study and work for which purpose this club was organized.

At the end of the first semester a second election was held. The old officers were re-elected with the exception of the vice president and treasurer. These offices were filled by Kate Warner and Mary Vance, respectively.

During the year two social events took place. The first was a party held at the home of Edwin Babb on North Broadway, the latter at the home of Martha Murphy on Central Avenue. Both affairs were greatly enjoyed.

Although the Sibylline Club is yet in its infancy, the first year has been a grand success, and it is hoped that it may, in the future, continue with the chosen motto, "*Carpe Diem*" (Never put off until tomorrow, what you can do today).

Herman Krickenberger.



Schiller Verein



Sibylline Club.



Schiller Verein

On the third Thursday of September, 1916, nearly all of the German students, having had two years of German, met in Mr. Roehm's room to elect the officers for the year. The following members were elected: John Armbruster, president, Lelia Strait, vice president, and Carl Werner, secretary and treasurer. An executive committee of five, consisting of Esther Weaver, Florence Miller, Florence Byrd, Erwin Trittschuh and Harry Ward, was chosen to arrange the programs for the monthly meetings.

The Verein has had a meeting every first and third Thursday of each month. The programs at these meetings have always been very interesting and educational. The members on the program were compelled to give their speeches in the German language. Besides these monthly meetings, there have been a number of social events which were always enjoyed by the members of the Verein. The first social event was a "hike" to Weaver's station. Here the students visited the Patty gravel pits. John Armbruster entertained the Verein at his home, in December. Old German games were played, and old German songs were sung. The "Weinachtsfest" was held at the home of Esther Weaver. This was, without doubt, the most successful Weinachtsfest held since the organization of the Verein. In January, the members of the society were given a treat, when Joseph Patty showed some of the finest views of Germany and Switzerland with his motion picture machine. On Washington's birthday, the verein went to the Children's Home. This "hike" was also enjoyed by the hikers.

The Schiller Verein has been the biggest success this year since its organization. Much of the credit must be given to Mr. Roehm, who has given much time and effort to make the society a success. The program committee must also be given credit for the interesting programs arranged for each meeting. The Schiller Verein of 1916-17 wishes the future Schiller Vereins of the Greenville High School interminable success.

Carl Werner.





The Story Tellers' Club was organized in the Fall of 1916. The following officers were elected. Florence Miller, president; Ruth Kerlin, vice president, Ina Beanblossom, secretary-treasurer. A social committee was appointed consisting of Olive Pierce, Kate Warner, Mary Ross and Marie Henderson.

Plans were immediately made for a "wiener roast" at the city park. All of the lady teachers were invited to chaperon the club. Everybody reported a fine time.

The next social event was a Puritan Party, given at the home of Miss Grace Bowman, who resides several miles south of Greenville. The Junior girls were escorted by the Senior girls, who had quite a lively time selecting their partners. If any one cares to know if it rained that night, ask the members who were in Olive Pierce's machine.

After the Christmas rush was over and the novelty of the New Year had subsided, the club enjoyed a theater party at the Pastime after which they went to the home of Miss Ina Beanblossom. There, the remainder of the evening was spent in playing many interesting games.

Another social affair was the celebration of Washington's Birthday, given at Agnes Altick's home, February 21, 1917. A dainty lunch was served. Each guest received a small red hatchet and an American flag as a favor. Miss Slaymaker received a prize for writing the best poem pertaining to George Washington.

For the serious work, the club meets every Friday, in Miss Nixon's room, when several of the members tell stories by the best authors of the present day. These have not only proven very interesting but also very instructive.

Florence Miller, '17.

High School Chorus

In former publications of the Annual, no mention was made of the High School Chorus. This year we want to call your attention to this phase of work because much is accomplished toward a musical education, under the direction of Miss Roberts. This chorus is an elective class for students of all four grades of the High School. About sixty students avail themselves of this opportunity to gain some knowledge of the classical composers and compositions. The works of Wagner, Beethoven, Gounod, Mozkowski and other distinguished composers form the nucleus of the musical training for the High School Chorus. National songs and passing musical activities also receive proper attention.

Lelia Strait, '17.

Musical Organizations

Included in the music department we have the Orchestra, the Girls' Glee Club and the Boys' Glee Club. Those who have attended the Commencement Exercises of the High School during the past four or five years have been impressed by the music to which they have listened. In the Music Room of the Memorial Hall on Monday afternoon of the second week of school, the High School Orchestra was organized with nineteen members. It is composed of violins, cornets, trombones, flute, saxophone, drums and piano.

The Girls' Glee Club has also sung at the Commencement Exercises for the past few years. It was reorganized this year with twenty-four members enrolled. The Boys' Glee Club consists of twelve members. All four classes in the High School are eligible to membership in these organizations.

The Girls' Glee Club made its first appearance this year at a Community Concert and sang "The Skylark" by King Hall, and the Boys' Glee Club sang a patriotic song at the Community Concert on February 25th.

Both Glee Clubs are to sing at the school entertainment on April 13th.

This year a Grade Orchestra was organized and will supply new members for the High School Orchestra next year as six members of the Orchestra will be graduated this year.

All three of these organizations, under the able direction of Miss Roberts, have made remarkable progress during the year.



Story Tellers.



G. H. S. Orchestra.



Girls' Glee Club.



Boys' Glee Club.

Literary Department



Modelled in Clay by Helen Hoffman and Luverna Ludy.

THE HIGHER LAW

Chief Samuels sat quietly reading the morning paper at his desk in the dingy little police station. His grim, straight mouth, his hard-set jaw, and implacable steel-grey eyes proclaimed him a typical arm of the law,—inexorable of purpose and incapable of emotion, sacrificing everything for the fulfillment of the law. Such indeed were the attributes of Chief Samuels, known far and wide as an unrelenting guardian of the law.

As he sat reading, suddenly his grey eyes opened wide and his mouth opened in astonishment. Straightening up with a jerk he brought his fist down with a bang on the desk. Quickly he arose to his feet and moved nearer the light, that he might see the better. Pausing, he stared incredulously at the small picture that had so moved him, and quickly scanned the few lines appended to the picture. The likeness was one of Hon. Hugh Morley, millionaire congressman-elect of Colorado.

After a few minutes the chief turned from the window and slowly put the folded paper into his pocket, his immobile features hard and set. Grimly he paced the room, with eyes reminiscent surveying the floor. Again he paused and drew the paper from his pocket, and gazed at the picture, lines of relentless resolution beginning to fix themselves in his countenance. This time he reached for his hat

and strode resolutely out of the room. As he passed through the outer office he called to the desk officer, "Tell McVay to report for desk duty, I'll be out of town for several days." The young officer at the desk whistled to himself as the grey-haired chief disappeared. "Phew! The old man's got his dander up, I pity the poor sucker at the other end of the line."

Two days later the obdurate chief might have been seen pacing rather nervously back and forth in the drawing-room of a certain Denver mansion. He was about to meet face to face the man for whom he had searched years in vain. But no satisfaction over the accomplishment of his end showed in his face. On the contrary, his countenance remained hard and set, and the grim lines were more marked than ever.

A step sounded in the hallway; and a young man, well-dressed and possessed of strikingly well-modeled features, stepped into the room. His face was slightly pale, as though he were aware of the identity of his grim caller, as indeed he was. However as he quickly extended his hand to the grey-haired man in uniform, he attempted a surprised smile.

"Why, father! This is indeed a surprise. Why didn't you—" Then as he noted the expression on the other's face the words died on his lips; and allowing his outstretched arm to drop to his side, he stood motionless, incredulous.

"Wait a minute, my son, not so fast. I've come after you," came from the older man in a tense, grating voice.

The face of the young congressman went very pale at these words, and staggering against the door post he gasped out hoarsely, "Father! Surely you don't mean that you've—you've come after me for—*that!*"

"I mean exactly what I say. You know what I'm here for as well as I do. You don't suppose I've searched for you all these years for nothing, do you?"

"But, father, surely you wouldn't send me to prison—now! You know I'm not a criminal. I never intended to keep the money,—didn't keep it. I paid every cent back the first chance I had."

The old man remained resolute. "Law is law. You stole money, and you've got to make up for it. You've got to come with me."

Despairingly the son scanned the father's inflexible features and continued in the same strained voice,—

"Father. You certainly must realize my position here, and how terrible it would be. Look at this!"—pointing out the luxurious fineries of the room.

"Yes, and how did you come by all this? Honestly, I suppose?"—came from the chief in bitter irony.

"Every bit of it is mine, absolutely. After I had lost you, and the rest of the hounds of the law, I came out here and worked hard—prospecting. I struck it rich, and—well, you can see the rest for yourself. Here the young congressman paused chokingly, as if out of breath. Presently he continued, his voice now inflectionless in its despair. "Does not five years of honest hard work count for something? Must I give up home, wife and child, and destroy the respect of the whole state simply to satisfy your exaggerated notions of justice?" Into these last words there crept a tone of bitterness.

"Exaggerated notions! To steal—to break the law—that is nothing, then?" Old Samuels' voice was again bitterly ironical. Then after a short pause—"The law must be enforced. You must come with me."

The veteran officer pulled out a large watch, and as he did so a lisping voice exclaimed, "Don't take my papa away!—and a curly headed youngster of a few years toddled into the room and embraced his father's knees while surveying the newcomer with eyes large with wonder.

The young congressman gently shoved the little fellow towards the gnarled old chief, saying in a scarcely audible voice, "This is your grandson, father, we named him John, after you. We call him Jack." Then seeing his father still standing watch in hand, he continued—"Very well, the law shall have its toll,"—his voice had sunk to a whisper—"I will be ready in a few minutes,"—and trusting himself no longer he turned and left the room.

The blue-eyed little boy remained and stood looking at the grim old officer with a guileless gaze.

"Will you bring my papa back?" he lisped. The man started nervously, and a slight flush mounted his cheeks.

"Why—er—"

"He tells me stories and plays horsey with me, too," came from the tiny lad as he continued to survey the man. The old chief sank into a chair; the little fellow came closer, placing his elbow confidently on the old man's knee and resting his chin in his hand. He studied the stern face of his grandfather.

"What makes you look so cross?"

A mere shadow of a smile flitted across the man's face. He placed his big hand tenderly on the child's curly head.

"Do I look cross?" A look akin to wistfulness drove out some of the set lines of his face. "I guess it's because I have no little boy to play with." He reached down and drew the child to his lap.

The grandchild's eyes opened wide as he caressingly patted the other's callous hands.

"Would you like to have a little boy—like me?"

Samuels' voice almost trembled with a strange huskiness.

"I had a little boy—like you—once."

"And did he play horsey, and did you tell him stories?"

Old Samuels gulped hard. Years of inexorable fealty to the law blazoned in his ears and bade him disregard this lisping babe who moved him so strongly; but slowly, steadily he was becoming aware of a higher law—the law of love and kindredship.

"Tell me a story—a fairy story," pleaded little Jack.

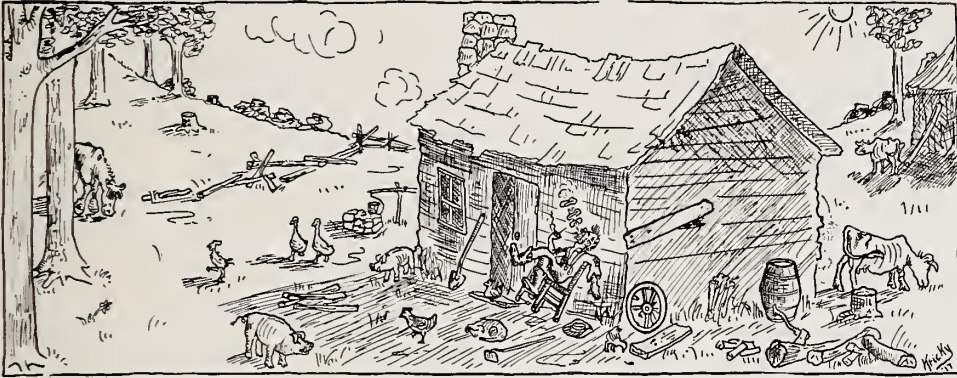
A little later the young congressman came slowly down the stairs, suitcase in hand, and with a face white and drawn from suffering. Hopeless he was now, and resigned to his punishment. But as he neared the door of the room his son's voice came to his ears, and involuntarily he paused outside the door in the dark hallway.

"Gran'pa, they was good fairies, wasn't they?" he lisped, and then suddenly—"Gran'pa, you're not going to take my papa away from me, are you?"

Grizzled old Samuels broke down. Embracing the little fellow on his lap tightly, he replied brokenly, "No, Jack boy,—no. We're all three going to stay here together."

The young man in the hallway turned and made his way back up stairs, tears dimming his eyes.

J. Willard Baker.



A RAID ON CLEAVER HOLLER



BILL BUSTUNS was one of those prominent and well respected "bryar hoppers" who are citizens of the good state of old Kentucky. Bill's dilapidated mansion was situated between two high hills in a valley, called by the Kentuckians "Cleaver Holler," or, in a more intelligent form of English, "Cleaver Hollow." This small valley assumed its reputable name merely from the fact that all the police officers and sheriffs were afraid to trespass in the community for fear that one of the hard-hearted mountaineers might sever their heads with some imple-

ment of warfare. As to the nature of the weapon that might be used, no sheriff had ever taken the time to investigate, but of course, the best conception of slaughter and assassination is the butcher's cleaver. One of these wary murderers, as the poor mountaineers were judged to be by the city folk, happened into the village one day and accidentally learned the news of the false accusation. Of course this caused much mirth among the hardy back-woodsmen; and, consequently, they named the valley "Cleaver Holler."

Now Bill was a very prosperous farmer, full of zeal, and with a desire for riches; but, Bill had a greater desire to be a man of leisure. Consequently Bill's station in life was one of leisure, rather than one of thrift.

To be sure Bill had a small still down behind the corn crib, where he manufactured a famous alcoholic beverage with a kick that was all its own. It was this kick, that frequently stirred Bill's mind to such a pitch that he would hilariously seize a corn cutter, or perhaps a butcher's cleaver; and brandishing it above his head, would rush down the valley slaying intangible men, women and children, as well as goblins and hissing reptiles. Perhaps some timid pedestrian may have chanced to peep into the valley from the old mud road and witnessed this sight; and then spread, or indeed stretched the bad news to the good village folks.

Now as Bill was very seldom disturbed he had a little government all his own, wherein he did not levy upon himself any revenue for his six-year-old pure malt. It was for this grave offense that Bill, and likewise his neighbors, were sought by the revenue officers, and greatly desired by the county sheriff.

However, unknown to Bill, election day came again to the village; and a new sheriff was elected. He was a young fellow, imported from the city, not



for the purpose of becoming sheriff but of demonstrating the management of one of Henry Ford's famous products, which was being delivered to a citizen of the village.

He was so well liked by the village folk that he was finally re-elected as the only man fit (which means in Kentuckinese sufficiently foolish) to undertake the laborious task of exterminating these high-handed rural distillers.

His first victim was Bill. One bright, sunny morning, Bill having taken a morning draught, spied a young gentleman approaching him in a very accoustable manner. As Bill was not aware that this was the sheriff, and that the trusty Ford had ceased to run when it had reached the mountain mud road, he was very much stupefied indeed to

see a creature such as this approaching him on foot.

Bill first surveyed his visitor from top to bottom; and at length, his eyes falling on the star, he actually looked daggers (cleavers) at the poor sheriff. This, naturally, made him feel very much embarrassed. In fact he was so embarrassed that he wished to run; but, owing to some internal, or indeed infernal influence he failed to move. Bravely and shiveringly did he make his stand, like a Chess cat eating briars. Bill's load of alcohol caused him to stand rather infirm; but, after he was once balanced, he stood and gazed for some time at the quivering frame, and listened patiently to the chattering teeth. At length, bursting into a rumbling laugh, he staggered about and hurried to the house. From behind the door he grasped a rusty old blunderbuss. He next began to search for his powder horn and some salt and pepper or some other extract of the pantry, which might awake some enthusiasm in the luckless individual who had trespassed on Bill's premises. Finally he found some beans, so beans it was that Bill poured down the barrel of his forty-two centimeter.

When Bill reached the door, he saw his young friend, or enemy, "beating a retreat" thru the nearest thicket. Nevertheless, Bill raised his gun and fired just as the fast disappearing Mr. Sheriff stumbled headlong over a root.

The sheriff is now getting along nicely in the hospital at the village, all the beans having been extracted without much disfiguration to his carcass. As to Bill, he is still a thrifty man of leisure down in Cleaver Holler old old Kentucky.

Herman Krickenberger, '17.



THE AWAKENING OF IDA.

Ida Elaine Jallis opened her geometry book and, while futilely wondering at which point to first attack Proposition No. 328, she fell to dreaming over the printed initials of the original owner, Stanley Kent. Secretly she was very much in love with the unknown person, and she had all year dreamed and sighed over the many small bits of wisdom and learning that had been written by the adored Stanley's pen upon the well-thumbed margins of the pages. Pensively she clasped her hands together under her chin and then slid them along one cheek 'til her head rested coquettishly on one side. In this attitude she worshipped her hero until rudely aroused by a poke in the back. This, from Sarah Saxon, her best chum and the sister of the boy who knew and had once been a chum with the Stanley N. Kent, the S. N. K.

This, and the fact that she was one year Ida's senior, made her the adored one of the time being. Ida squirmed to a half sideways posture and turned attentive and inquiring ears to Sarah. Then followed much whispering, a few giggles, and a beautifully concealed joyfulness on the part of Ida.

"When's he coming Sarah? Who told you? He didn't write you, did he?"

"Why, any time after this week. For graduation you know. No-o-o, he didn't write me. Howard mentioned it this noon."

"Oh-o-o-! Isn't that swell? What are you going to wear?" Buzz-Buzz.

And from then on there were many secret thrills and flutters, and much sitting on the front porch of afternoons and evenings, with occasional saunterings past the G. V. & L. railroad station and back home past the Kents'. But as yet no Stanley of stalwart frame and handsome face had appeared.

Reluctantly Ida accepted the attentions of a mere gallant high school youth for the coming reception. She had hoped—but then *he* would hardly have asked to escort her and so it didn't matter.

It was the night of graduation and Ida was as nearly happy as possible. All hopes of Stanley N. Kent's arrival had been given up and yet, as she floated past the glass doors leading out into the garden, Ida discerned the faint figure of a young and seemingly handsome man outside. Oh, if it were! Her heart thumped and pounded, and the blood rushed to her cheeks. And how romantic it would be to meet in a rose garden in June! No trivial introductions to aid and abet convention; just the meeting of two kindred souls, the fragrance of the soft night, and the gentle rhythmic music wafted to them on the faint breeze.

"What? Oh no, it's so hot. If you'll just excuse me I'll hunt up Sarah and—oh—no,—no, please don't bother. I think I see her out here. I'm sure it's she and I'm really tired out with—" and her voice trailed off into silence as she sped through the window and into the garden.

"Hm'm'm." It was only a waiter and it was slightly chilly out in the yard. Well, she would sit down and rest awhile anyway. How pretty the moon was. It's as light as day. With these thoughts she seated herself on the little iron wrought bench under a wide-spreading willow tree. From her bag she drew a diminutive powder puff and mirror, then passed the puff over her small but slightly tilted nose and fluffed out her hair. Leaning over she tied her slipper strings more tightly, and idly plucked a few blades of grass.

A discreet and humble cough sounded near by, and Ida straightened up haughtily, if somewhat quickly and by jerks.

"Well?" Her tone was very supercilious for such a small person, but it completely cowed the demure personage in front of her. Obsequiously he clutched at his hat and straightened his large bow tie.

Peering at her from his tortoise-rimmed glasses he cleared his throat and remarked that it was a fine evening for a sitting.

Ida immediately arose and darted an angry, contemptuous glance at him.

"Well, who do you think you are?" she sarcastically remarked.

"Why, I think I am Stanley Napolcon Kent, Miss—er—"

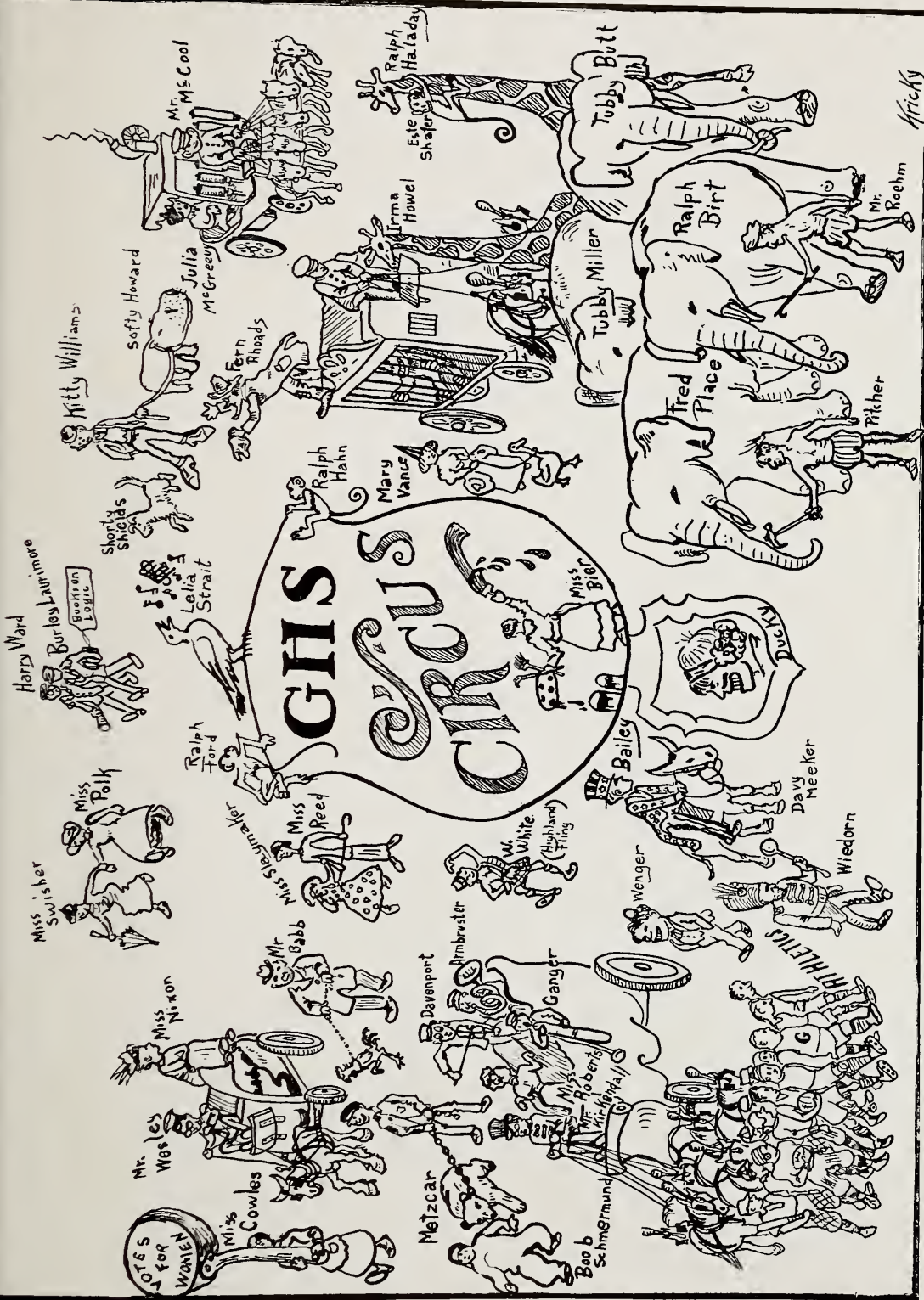
"Jones," she supplied, and went back to the dance.

Olive Ann Schell, '18.



ZARA BURNETT.

A Few Brush Strokes Locating the Essentials



Kricky

NOTES FOR WOMEN

PHYSICAL TRAINING.

Oh the jammed locker room
How yo' got to push and shove
An' yo' haint got room to breathe, what's more to dress.
Makes yo' think that you're a fool,
Makes yo' swear by George that you'll
Never take the bloomin' stuff again as long as you're at school.

When the shrieking whistle blows
Some guy's elbow an' your nose
Comes together with a feelin'; well, you all know how it goes;
When the mighty voice within
Hollers, "all right boys, fall in,"
Then all 's left, is to begin
Marchin' in the bloomin' gym
Marchin' in the hot an' dirty, sultry gym.

Then it's, "left face, forward, march;"
Oh! your very feet would parch
In those hot and dusty, dirty, rubber shoes;
Then it's, "column left, form threes,"
You'd just 's leave crawl on yer knees
As to emphasize yer left foot while yer hopin' for a breeze.
An' yo' haint got much ambish,
But yo' hope an' pray an' wish
Yo' could take a swat at him
That's a steppin' on your heel,
While your marchin' in the sultry gym a joltin' down your meals.

But when next year comes around
An' again your feelin' sound
An' yo' find that once again yo' got a chance,
Or if perhaps yo' need the points
Why you'll bu'st your bloomin' joints
To go marchin' once again back in the dirty, dusty gym
In the dirty, dusty, grimy, sultry gym.

Burley Laurimore, '18.

THE DESERT TRAVELER.

In all that searing, sandbound stretch—
That land of Faraway;
The hurling, swirling sands of earth
Drift wearily each day.
The burning sun hangs low o'erhead,
With scorching, blistering heat,
Its rays extending lean and red,
On one lone traveler, beat.

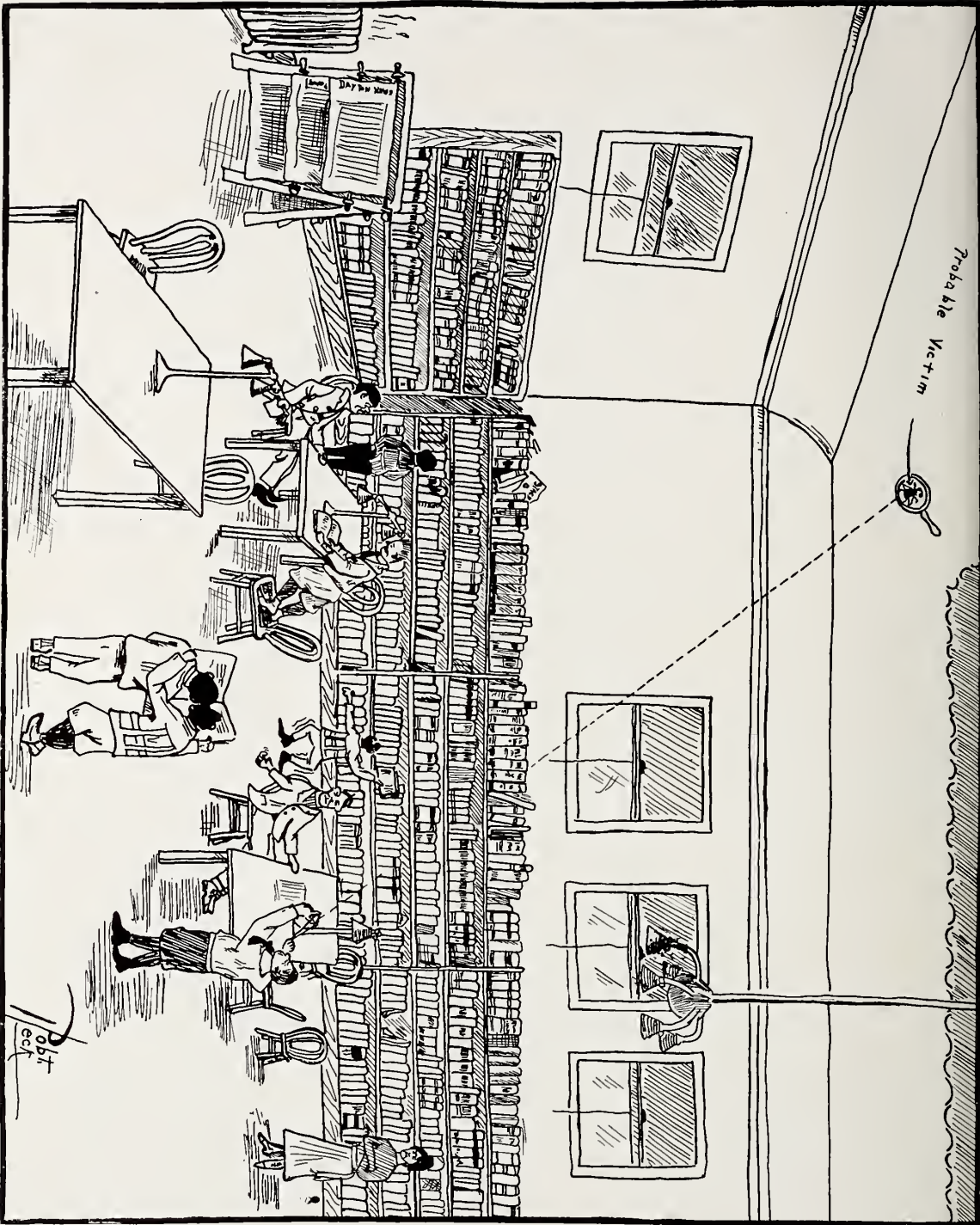
Turn here or there,—where'er he will,
There's naught but droughty breeze.
With crackling air, his lungs he fills;
The sun his tired eyes tease;
The sizzling sands have filled his shoes;
His thirst is still unquenched.
His choking voice—it hurls abuse,
In this drear' land unstanch'd.

But lo', what is that darkened spot,
The eyes search out ahead?
The pupils of his eyes are shot
With blurring streaks of red.
He struggles brave; there stumbles;
But see—his lips are moving,
What is it that he mumbles?
It has some power of soothing!

For on again he's crawling,
A new light in his eyes;
The name forever calling,
As he struggles to arise.—
For ages, he has staggered on,
Reward is in his grasp.
"Pray God, the illusion may prolong,"
Is all that he can gasp.

He makes one final effort—
And now, upright he stands,
In the Shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land.
And 'neath this rock there tinkles
A silvery streamlet cool
How glittering it twinkles—
Like any priceless jewel!

Olive Schell, '18.



Probable Victim

THEIR ONLY HOPE OF EXISTANCE



THE GROUP SYSTEM.

Realizing that athletics in the past tended only to develop those who least needed developing because of their physical and mental aptness, we at Greenville High School have endeavored to formulate a plan which would give athletics to each boy or girl should they have any desire to develop themselves physically. In other words we have endeavored to make physical development democratic and to make it serve the purpose of stimulating interest in the subjects taken by the various pupils. Athletics from the standpoint of developing a few for representative teams does not and cannot meet the need that the county has in preparing the youth for future life and service. The great number of candidates refused for the militia because of physical defects is the best criticism of the old system. Naturally the old method of having representative teams has its good points, and in order to keep these and also add an incentive to those in the groups we have retained the representative team but give less than one-fourth of the time formerly given them. What effect this will have in the future in regard to the winning of games by these teams is still a mystery, but the team does not seem to have been injured because a larger number have taken an interest. Anyway the question of winning is only secondary when the question of numbers taking part and receiving benefits is concerned. A greater, stronger, cooler, better controlled American boy and girl is the aim of athletics, and we believe that here we have the solution.

These groups consist of an equal number of boys and girls selected by competent judges in order to keep the athletic ability distributed evenly in each group. Then in the coming year the next entering class will be distributed evenly among the different groups. Thus the system can go on without a hitch.

The group winning the most points in the competitions for the year will be awarded a banner, which stays in their possession as long as they are able to hold it against the other groups. This adds an incentive to do something for the group and thereby gives the pupil a new interest in the school life.

Now let us look at the results obtained.



Blue Group.



Grey Group.



Orange Group.



Red Group.

BOYS' SPORTS

Football was the first sport attempted and the groups were considerably handicapped by beginning so late in the season and by outside interferences which could not be controlled. Nevertheless about fifty boys took part on the four teams without a single injury worth mentioning. Each boy took part in two or three games. The Red team won the championship defeating the Blue team in the closest game played last year by 13-7. The number of games were limited and were played during the last three weeks of the season owing to the late adoption of the group system.

The basketball season is now in full blast with two leagues in successful operation.

These leagues are the Senior league open to any student maintaining a scholarship and deportment acceptable to the demands of the Ohio High School league and the Freshman league open to freshmen. Each group has one team in each league and plays a schedule of fourteen games in each league. This makes a total of 56 games to the league this season. There are at present 55 boys taking part in these games each week. Each team has played three games and the Orange and Red teams are tied in the Freshman league.

GIRLS' SPORTS

While the boys played football the girls were not idle at all. They were playing hockey. This game originated in France and England as early as 1387, but was not introduced into the athletics of American women until 1895. Last fall this game was introduced into our girls athletics and it deserves all the popularity that was shown to it. The game is scientific and healthful and is easily adapted to all kinds of players. It increases their mental alertness and vigor, two necessary factors for a successful life. Greenville should be proud to acknowledge the fact that their school ranks fourth in athletics of this kind for there are but three other teams in the state of Ohio. Every group had enough players for a full team but owing to inclement weather the games were postponed. The Red team elected Mae Frances Kolp as their captain; the Orange, Florence Miller; the Blue, Agnes Altick, and the Grey, Ruth Kerlin.

We are at present in the midst of the track season. In the three track meets already held the Grey team have won. At present the Grey appears to be in no greater danger of losing the honored position but it would be difficult to predict exactly the final standing of the various teams.

With the arrival of spring also comes marbles, baseball and tennis. Although the groups as a whole do not participate in the first sport mentioned, many out of all the groups still enjoy that privilege. After the track season the boys will devote their time and strength to baseball. Beside the group teams we hope to have one of the best high school baseball teams we have ever had.



FOOTBALL.

The fullback comes away from the game in wreck;
They've banged up his arm and stepped on his neck,
And no more this season he'll hear victory ring
For he walks with a crutch and his head's in a sling.

As long as he lives he will brag more and more
And tell how thru enemies' lines he gallantly tore,
And Freshies will list to his tale of distress
And wish they too could be sent home by express.

And people will list to his gallant boast,
And throw up their hats and drink him a toast
And when he's done with his harrowing tales
People will wish they too were harder than nails.

Worley Kerlin, '17.

FOOTBALL

The football season of 1916 when viewed from the standpoint of the number of games won was a total failure. However we were all benefited greatly by this season. It is much more difficult to support faithfully a losing team than it is a winning team. The high school as a whole showed their loyalty by standing back of the team and by always treating their visitors courteously. Every game was witnessed by a large and enthusiastic crowd of rooters.

Stivers Game

The first game was played against Stivers. Greenville made a touchdown in the first quarter. During the next two quarters the ball zigzagged across the field keeping a good distance from both goals. In the last quarter, however, Stivers made a touchdown and kicked goal.

West Milton Game

The second game was played at West Milton. We were surprised and proud of the fact that we had nearly as many rooters as West Milton did at the game. Pride goeth before a fall. We were doomed to suffer a defeat at the score of 13-0. Nevertheless a good interesting game was played.

Troy Game

We were overwhelmingly defeated by the fast and heavy Troy team. In the third quarter Greenville scored via the short "over the line" forward pass. The final score was 40 to 6.

West Milton Game

The second game with West Milton was lost at Greenville by a score of 18 to 0. This we may say was due to the absence of part of the regular team and to the slippery field which gave the heavy West Milton team a great advantage.

Sidney Game.

The next game was at Sidney. Many stories had been told of the Invincible Sidney Giants. However, Greenville put up a good game and held them down to only three touchdowns. We succeeded in making one touchdown on straight football while Sidney was successful by the use of trick plays.

Piqua Game.

Our team went to Piqua the next week where they were again defeated. The final score was 33-0.

Sidney Game

The last game of the season was played here with Sidney. This time the Invincible Sidney Giants were held down to two goals. During the first three quarters the score remained 6 to 6 but Sidney finally made their second goal.

Although Greenville won no games, the season was enjoyed by every one and we sincerely hope that next year the same spirit will be maintained but with more pleasure when it comes to counting up the scores.

Players

	<i>Position</i>	<i>Quarters played</i>	<i>Points</i>
M. Stoltz (Capt.)	Fullback	82	
Mains	L. Half	24	6
Koip	R. Half	16	6
Clemons	Quarterback	28	
Sharpe	Half & Fullback	19	
Birt	R. Tackle	28	
Stubbs	L. Tackle	25	
W. Miller	R. Guard		
R. Baker	L. Guard	16	
Schmermund	Center	24	
Minnich	End	16	
Dively	End	18	
Seibert	Guard	12	
Williams	Center	9	
E. Stoltz	End	20	6
Bradley	R. Tackle	4	

BASKETBALL

The season of 1917, while not a great success, was far from being disastrous. Four games were won and six lost. More interest was shown than has been seen for years. There were larger crowds and harder rooting than years previous. Trittschuh at center out-jumped his opponent in almost every game. Clemons and Sharpe distinguished themselves by their fast floor work. Holzapfel and Stubbs were right there when it came to dropping the ball in the baskets, both from the foul line and field. The Subs worked harder than previous years and showed their ability in several second team games. Everyone played a good clean game thruout the season and showed the right spirit. With the loss of only two men of the first team, and with the good second team material left, our team next year ought to be a winner and we look forward to next year with great expectations.

<i>Schedule</i>	<i>Scores</i>	
	<i>G. H. S.</i>	<i>Opponents</i>
G. H. S. at Versailles	9	36
Bradford at Greenville	24	9
G. H. S. at Piqua	10	40
G. H. S. at Union City	9	20
G. H. S. at Tipp City	26	18
Arcanum at Greenville	13	9
Tipp City at Greenville	35	11
G. H. S. at Troy	11	32
Union City at Greenville	10	20
G. H. S. at Arcanum	13	28

Games won 4. Lost 6. Total points G. H. S. 160. Opponents 223.

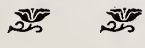


Basket Ball.



Football.

<i>Players</i>	<i>Position</i>	<i>Halves played</i>
Clemons	L. Guard.....	18
Trittschuh	Center.....	16
Holzapfel	R. Forward.....	12
Stubbs	L. Forward.....	18
Mathews (sub.)	Forward.....	6
Werner (sub.)	Forward.....	4
Balthaser (sub.)	Guard.....	2
Katzenberger (sub.)	Guard.....	4
Butt (sub.)	Guard.....	1
Minnich	Forward.....	4
Armbruster (sub.)	Guard.....	3
Sharp (Capt.)	R. Guard.....	20



Girls' Athletics.





HUMOR

FOREWORD.

The humor editors sat in their office. Before them lay a conglomeration of heterogeneous papers; note papers, newspapers, plain writing paper, etc. Upon these papers were written the humorous incidents of the school, either as jokes or poems. They had been handed in for the Annual.

These worthies were ruminating about this miniature mountain of paper, with the express purpose of selecting therefrom those jokes which were destined to grace the pages of our illustrious Annual.

Presently "Putter" is seen to lay his "Hand of Fate" upon a piece of blue wrapping paper. He read it and reread it. Then he knitted his brows with dismay, for the joke was not conceivable.

"Now if this ain't a fine example of the ignorance of the human intellect, to hand such a thing as that in and call it a joke. He ought to be shot."

Who's guilty of that outrage? questioned his assistant. "Lud Loddenkemper, answered the editor in disgust. He has a sense of humor like the Sphinx of Egypt."

"Listen to this trash that Dutch Huber had the nerve to call poetry."

"Tee diddle diddle
Tee diddle diddle
I know a man who's got a fiddle."

"I'll bet Huber that that was fine."

After throwing out those jokes deemed entirely improper or lacking of humor, these are the jokes picked by the editor as considered worthy of note.

Fred C. Williams, '17.



OUT OF SCHOOL.

I saw him very plain,
As he stood there in the rain,
 And by heck!
When I saw him standing there,
Al! I did was stand and stare,
 At his neck.

I saw a spotted tie,
'Round the neck of the poor guy,
 Don't you know
That I thot it sure was mine,
Which I threw away one time,
 Long ago.

He had a Roman nose,
Just the color of his hose,
 Very red,—
In his hand there was a cane,
Which I'd like to use again
 On his head.

The picture I've portrayed,
In these verses that I've made,
 Like a fool,
Is perhaps just one of me,
As no doubt I chance to be,
 Out of School.

Herman Krickenberger.

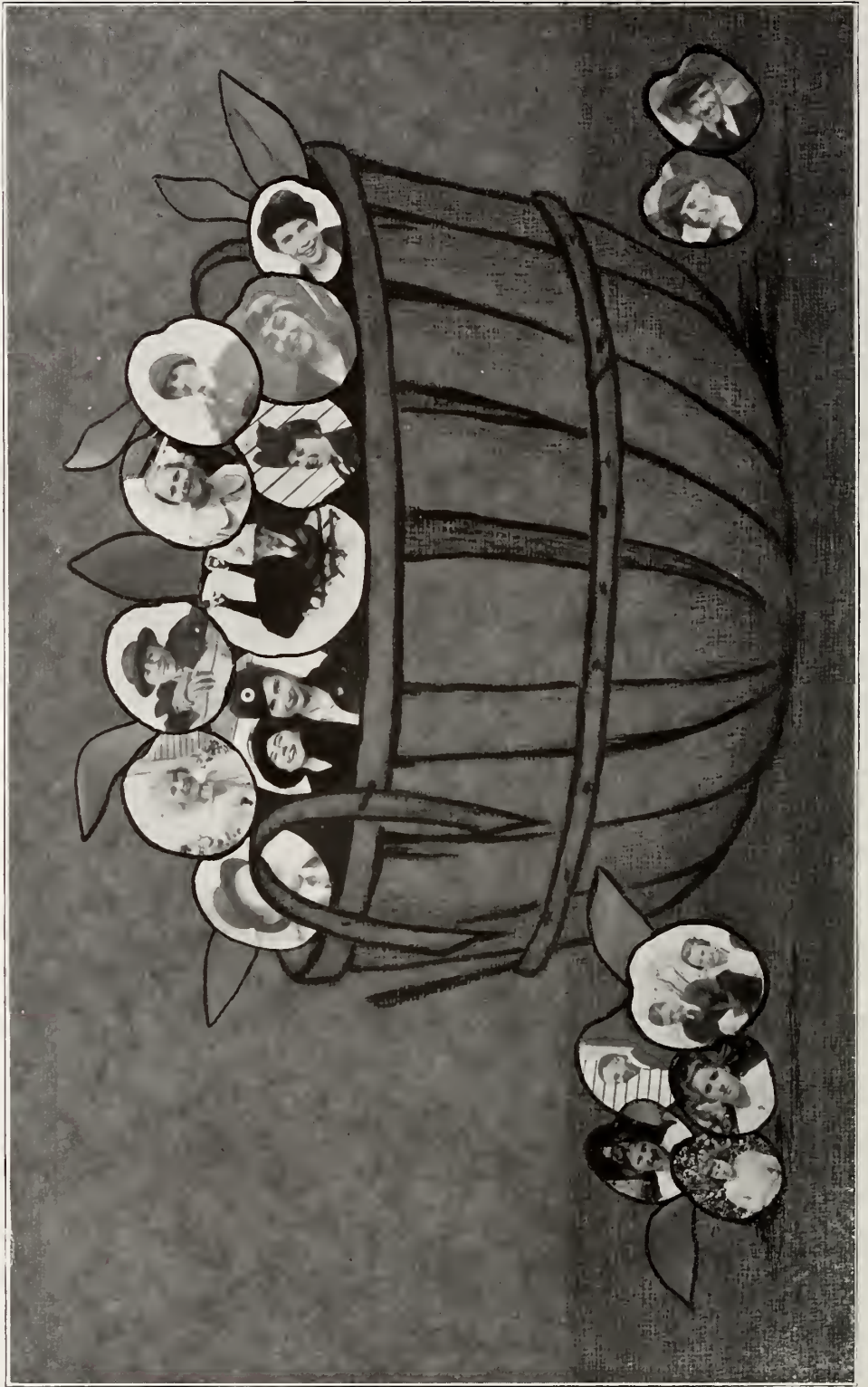


THINGS WE LIKE TO HEAR—

Virginia's sneeze.
Eva Huston's laugh.
Charles Miller's soft melodious voice.
John Armbruster arguing.
Erwin Trittschuh address the staff.
Irene's minutes of the staff meeting.
A Girl calling us by our nickname.
Mr. Wiedorn complimenting the football team.
You are wanted at the office.



The poor joke editor wields his pen
'Till the ends of his fingers are sore.
Yet someone is always sure to remark,
"How stale, we've heard that before."
And I bet they'll say it about this, too.



A Basket of Peaches.

CLASSICAL ALLUSIONS.

Mid-summer Night's Dream.....	Julia McGreevey
The Tempest	Stanton Breaden
As You Like It.....	The Annual
The Winter's Tale	Helen Mendenhall
King Lear	Charles Miller
Much Ado About Nothing.....	A Freshman
Romeo and Juliet	Laverna Ludy and Paul Douglass
Comedy of Errors	A Freshman's First Day
Merchant of Venice	Foster Ganger
The Tamer and the Shrew.....	Earl Ungericht and Olive Schell
Measure for Measure	Grade Cards
All's Well That Ends Well	The Seniors
The Queen of the Fairies	Norma Powell
You Too Have Been in Love.....	Alice Mae Arnold, Ralph Halladay
Friar Frances	John Armbruster
Imogen Stupefied	Helen Mendenhall
The Three Witches.....	Olive Schell, Ina Beanblossom, Elda Norris
Nothing But an Empty Box.....	Ralph Mendenhall
The Music Master	Carl Werner
One of the Outlaws	Oscar Puterbaugh



LAVERNA'S HABIT.

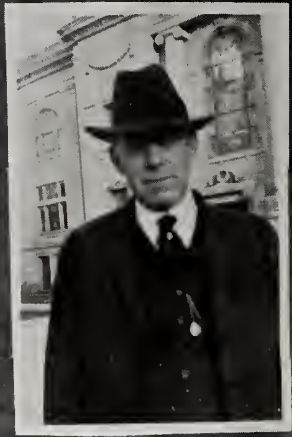
Laverna had a piece of gum
Which long since lost its flavor
But still she chewed it right along
And couldn't stop to save her.

At night when she took off her clothes
She stuck it on the plaster
And grabbed it up when she arose
And chewed it all the faster.

The teacher told her she must quit
The rules would not permit her
To chew gum in the hall lest it
Should fall into her slipper.

It filled Laverna's heart with grief
To have to quit the habit
But she had gum when she got home
Where she could run and grab it.

Cecile Stocker.



CLASS OF 1917.

Goddesses

Juno, Mid Schell. Venus, Eva Huston. Proserpina, Irene Irwin
Diana, Florence Miller. Helena, Julia McGreevey.

Cherubs.

John Armbruster. Worley Kerlin. Carl Shields.

Kewpies.

Herman Krickenberger. Gladys Kern.

Billiken.

Raymond Howard.

Imp.

Oscar Puterbaugh.

Gods.

Jupiter, Richard Mains. Ajax, Paul Bradley.
Pluto, Mac Stoltz. Midas, Foster Ganger.

Lucifer.

Fred Williams.

Argus.

Mr. Babb.



JUST A SENIOR.

For all the wealth 'twould bring;
I'd like to be a Senior,
And with the Seniors stand,
A fountain pen behind my ear,
A note book in my hand;
I would not be a president,
'Tis hard to be a king;
I would not be an emperor,
For all the wealth 'twould bring;
I would not be an angel—
For angels have to sing;
I'd rather be a Senior,
And never do a thing.

Ina Beanblossom.



WANTS.

Wanted. A foot of height—Ralph Halladay.

Wanted. A package of reliable weight reducer—Martha Glessner.

Wanted. A sweet little lassie to smile on us—Wilbur White, Ralph Baker,

Ed. Babb.



Halloween.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

Cold air is most powerful when compressed "hot air" when repressed.
A Senior's head is always level—when he wears a cap.



What others lack the Freshman knows;
Where others halt the Freshman goes.
When others sleep the Freshman sows,
Before all else, the Freshman's nose.



In the event of a war the United States would have no need for any worry, for G. H. S. would immediately send its delegation of world renowned military experts to the rescue. This company is composed of an experienced group of soldiers led by the most brilliant and versatile officer of all time. The following is the list of this renowned troupe:

Commanding officer—Maj. Gen. F. F. Wiedorn.
First Lieutenant—F. C. Williams.
Second Lieutenant—Gerald Balthaser.
Corporals—Katzenberger, Stoltz, Werner.
Quartermaster—Lord Davenport.
Cooks—Carl Shields and Tubby Butt.
Bugler—Johnny Armbruster.

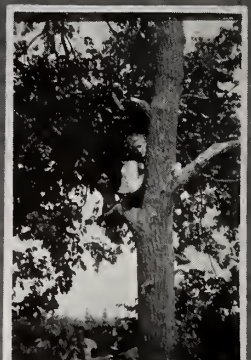


Half a step,
Half a step,
Half a step forward;
All in the Mecca again
Stood the three hundred.
Forward, my treat he said,
"Charge to me, boys," and then
Straight for the counter bare
Charge the three hundred.



Well known sayings illustrated by many honorables and also some faculty members:

I never thot of that—Mac Stoltz.
Better late than never—Ed. Babb, Kitty Williams.
You gotta show me—Mr. Wenger.
You can't get drunk on beer—Ralph Mendenhall.
Going some—Elda Norris.
Ain't she a bird—Va. Wolf.
I'm getting thinner every day—Mr. Metzgar.
Faint heart ne'er won fair lady—Mr. Pitcher.



OLDEST SCHOOL-HOUSE IN THE COUNTY



What would happen if—

Ruth Kerlin would fall on the Assembly floor.

“Red” Breden ever entered the Assembly without his bright sunny smile of greeting.

If “Tubby” Butt were to become tongue tied.

If John Stubbs failed to get hurt in a basketball game.

If the styles were to change so that Irene’s walk would be a “has been.”

Lelia Strait saw a mouse.

Ralph Baker thought that he wasn’t hard.

Mac Stoltz ever got anything straightened out just right.



We wonder if—

Harold is a Davenport.

Glays is a Kern.

Mildred is a Shell.

Esther is a Weaver.



Supposing the name made the man—

(Kitty) Fred Williams would be a cat.

(Softy). Ray Howard would be a lunatic.

(Foxy) Paul Williams would be a fox.

(Dec) Ralph Mendenhall would be a deacon.



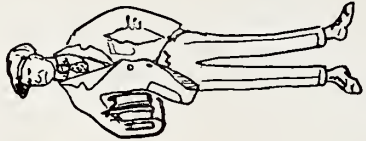
Learn one new thing each day—Miss Polk is the baby of the family, which only goes to prove that appearances are deceitful.



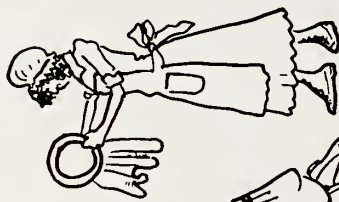
Suffragette Parade.



Ralph
Haladay



Lugene
Binkly



Helen
Ries



Irwin
Trittschuh



Robert
Myers



Harold
Butt

J.W. Baker



Irene
Irwin



Harold
Davenport



Harry
Ward



Virginia
Wolf

The Water Mystery

It was a dark, stormy night. The police force had long since sank into peaceful slumber. For three months rain had not visited the city of Greenville. The fire department doors had been locked and barred, as there was not water enough in the city to even water the birds. The populace now drank beverages more to their liking.

Mr. Simon S. Leuth could not sleep. He had been tossing to and fro on his luxurious pallet for several hours. The whistling murmur of the wind, however, was not the cause for this. A few days before he had been assigned to the most important case of his life by the Mayor. If he succeeded, he would undoubtedly become the hero of the Greenvillians. He must apprehend the daring thieves who were making off with the city water supply.

For four days he had been laboring faithfully at this task. He had crawled through sewers, descended into the wells, had tasted of the earth around the wells, in short, had done what any efficient detective would have done under the same circumstances. Four days of this and no results. This was discouraging to say the least.

Simon S. Leuth was a firm believer in superstition. He believed in signs and other equally preposterous things. He arose and dressed in his street clothing. He found a lantern. A match was provided, and in an instant the lantern was burning brightly. He passed into the street. Ha, the search was on again. A scholar of history would have compared the famous detective to Diogenes, the famous philosopher.

Simon hurried to the home of Sizzer, the Hindu magician. Sizzer was a light sleeper and he was soon awakened by the knocking of Detective S. S. Leuth.

"Fill the wells with water before tomorrow morning, and I will give you much money," this was his command to the Hindu. Sizzer bowed his acquiescence and closed the door.

As the populace of Greenville arose the next morning, they were floored with astonishment and nearly took the count of ten.

Water was flowing from every fountain and hydrant.

"Simon S. Leuth has saved us," was the general cry as they made a grand rush for this worthy's habitation.

The joyful people gathered around the home of the great detective. Leuth was at this time enjoying his breakfast. When he heard his name called by the mob before his home, he turned pale. Were they after him because he did not solve the water mystery? He slowly walked to the door. At once a thousand voices cried, "Hurrah for Leuth."

The great detective was feasted and showered with gifts. No king ever was served and treated better. Wherever he went, the populace would cheer and salute him. So ended the water mystery of the city of Greenville.

Erwin Trittschuh..

Clarissa Maybelle's Own Page

Beauty Hints and Confidential Advice on Love

Dear Clarissa Maybelle: Can you tell me how to grow strong like Boots Bradley? Anxious Esta.

Answer. Mr. Bradley advises onions and limburger cheese, and an occasional meal of grape nuts for your case.

Dear Darling Clarissa: Your advice concerning how to treat dear Oscar did me so much good. The darling boy brought me a box of candy. But I have another problem to present to you. There is a certain unscrupulous hussy trying to steal him away from me. What shall I do? Lovely Laverna.

Answer. There is not much you can do in this case. Be your own natural self, and if the ungrateful boy does not appreciate you, nothing can be done. Do not lower yourself by trying to pick a quarrel with the other girl or having any hair-pulling matches.

Dear Clarissa: I have always been envious of Virginia Wolfe's Beautiful Blonde Curls. Can you tell me, does she use peroxide? How can I make my hair blonde and curly? Helen Ries.

Answer. Virginia absolutely refuses to tell if she uses peroxide or not. We suggest that you stand in the morning sun during the month of May after you have washed your hair in dew. The method you now use to curl your hair is the only effective way. Virginia puts her hair up on safety pins every night.

Dear Clarissa Maybelle: I do not think the boys of this town are very nice. They never tip their hats and are always trying to tease me. What can I do to make them stop? Irene Irwin, 16.

Answer. I would suggest that you be more sedate and never try to scold the young men. If one of them refuses to tip his hat on the street, do not speak to him until he corrects his manners. It only shows lack of good breeding on the part of the young men, and those that are not well trained and are not fit for you to associate with.

Dear Clarissa Maybelle: What can I do to make me keep from looking sleepy every Monday morning? I do not get enough sleep on Sunday night and I look like a rag doll all day Monday. Curious Mary Crisler.

Answer. I would advise you to tell Bill to go home earlier on Sunday night, and then you would not look so sleepy the next morning.

Darling Clarissa Maybelle: What can I do to be beautiful and make the fellows love me. Yours forever, Eva. H.

Answer. Use Pompeian products and cultivate a sweet disposition.

Dear Friend: What should I do to a fellow who asked to take me to a dance and never came after me? Hectic Helen.

Answer. A fellow who would do a thing like that shows that he is neither well trained or fit to be in society. He should be dropped from all society.

Dear Madam Clarissa Maybelle: I have had a lot of trouble lately because Lizzie has tramped on my feet when I danced with her, both by corns and ruined shoes. What can I do to make her more graceful? Marion Stocker.

Answer. For this I would prescribe taking her to May Frances Kolp and giving her a lesson in aesthetic dancing.

Dear Miss Maybelle: I want to be handsome and charming like Bob Meyers. Can you tell me how to do it? Worried Worley.

Answer. Go to Norris & Schell's Beauty Parlors for the first. To "Sugar" Miller for the second.

Dear Clarissa Maybelle: I have been going with a young man for some time and we seem perfectly congenial. He has always been very good to me, and has taken me places and brought me candy and all the time he swears he has never looked at another girl. But the other evening I was down town, and I saw him have another girl in his auto. What should I do? He has asked to call Sunday night. Should I let him come? Should I give him back his ring that he gave me on my birthday? Lark-voiced Leila.

Answer. I would not advise you to worry about him. Give him a chance to explain first, and if he has proven fickle, have nothing more to do with him.

Dear Clarissa Maybelle: Where can I find a nurse maid to take care of two children for about five hours every Sunday night? I can get no peace when I go down to see Lizzie. Please advise. Yours truly, Snapper.

Answer. I know of no maid you can get, unless it would be Gertrude Mider. You might ask her.

Dear Clarissa: What can I do to keep Softy from acting like an oyster and leaving so early? M. L.

Answer. Hypnotize him.

Dear Clarissa: Where can Kemper get a job so he can make some money?

Answer. Try Buchanan's.

Dearest Maybelle Clarrisse: Every time I come out of the house, my hair comes out. If I should suddenly become bald, on this account, no one would know me, so can you suggest some excellent remedy? Wondering Worley.

Answer. Did you ever try insect powder? If this is to no avail, try Sloan's liniment. For further information see Mr. Babb.

Dear Mad. Clarrisse: Harold and Edwin are two boys who pay visits to my brother and I on Sunday evenings. They make eyes at me and cause me to feel very foolish. They are both very bashful and timid. Can you tell me how to win the affections of one or both? East Third Virginia.

Answer. Ask Edwin to stay for dinner or supper (or both) some time and just take Harold out in the dark.

Dear Loving Clarisse: I am a little girl with beautiful blue eyes and perox-

ide blonde hair. I have a very sweet temperament and am a lover of pets, especially young men. My temper is very mild, scarcely noticed by any except the nearest neighbors. Can you tell me how to get acquainted with the boys, two in particular by the names of Ray and Joseph? Pretty Cora.

Answer. Your inducements sound good, Cora dear, but I would advise speaking to Joseph and Ray privately about the matter.

Dear Clarisse: Many conflicting reports are abroad in or about the city, about Esta Shafer's having been seen walking with a girl. Are these reports false or is it actually true, if so, can you give me any information as to who the girl might have been? Will B. Wise.

Answer. The report is true and I am told that the suspected person is Miss Swisher.. It is also possible that Miss Nixon might be connected.

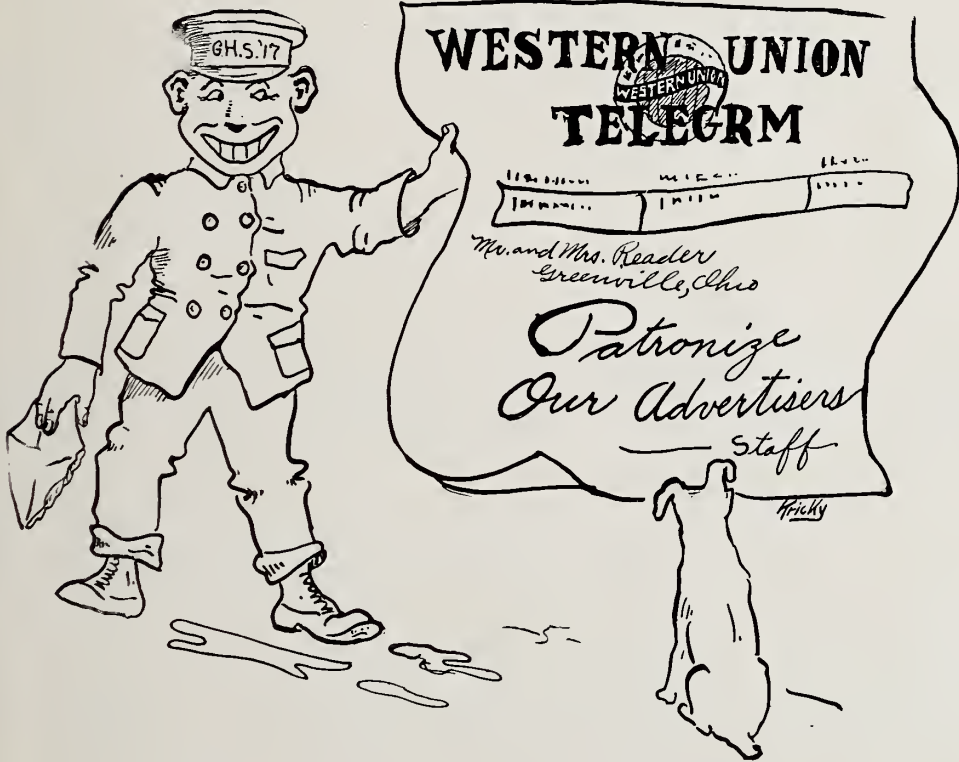
Deer Missez Klarrissee: I am a varry pore speller. kan knot even rite mi oan name correcktly and t iz my sewpreme deezire to becum a essayest. Cood you direkt me to sum won hoo can teech me to spell? H. Butt.

Answer. I think your case is hopeless. However, I recommend Charles Miller as the only person who can give you any light on the subject. If he can not help you he can at least sympathize with you.

Dear Miss Clarrisse: I have a friend named Mac who is very affectionate to all persons both young and old. He is handsome and extremely learned. He is eager to obtain employment. Could you refer me to any position that might be open to any young man of his standard? Richard Mains.

Answer. At present there are many positions that might be open to such a young man. Ruby O'Brien is just now looking for a child to water the flowers in her back yard. Also John Armbruster is advertising for somebody to display buns and biscuits on the street.





ORDER NOW!

STOCKS of Lumber generally are very badly broken. Our stock of Building Material is now complete.

We cannot guarantee that it will be so sixty days from May 1, 1917.

Yours very truly,

The P. Kuntz & Wright Lumber Co.

CHAS. J. HERR, *V. Pres. & Treas.*

Phone 302

GREENVILLE, OHIO

A Freshman's Opyniun of Basket Ball.

One day a Senior ast me if Ide play basketball. I told him that I didn't know how to play basketball but I use 'ter be pretty good at Kum thru. Well, we both went down to the gim. Here he told me to take off all of my clothes and put on a basketball suit. I put on sump-in like a bathing suit only different. I felt so funny. He told me to go out on the floor. Gee, I felt so cheap I didn't want to go but I thot that I lookt as good as them.

Wen I got on the floor, I lookt around and sene that there were too rings about ten feet from the floor at each end of the gim. I sene all the other fellers. They told me to kum and shute too.

First thing you no, a feller said I shud play gard. All at wonce two fellers jumpt and tride to hit the ball. It kum rite to me. I catched it and sum body tride to take it away from me. I started to swell up and said I'll hit you if you don't quit. A man blowd a wistle and took the ball away from me. I thot he wanted me to fite but he told me to jump and trie to hit the ball. Well I jumpt and that was all, fur I seen the ball goin in front. I started after it and I took the ball away from a great big feller, and I started to run down the floor. A man blowd a wistle agin, and all the fellers started to holler. I thot theyd try to take the ball away from me. They was all afraid of me cause none of em done nothin but stand and look afraid. I always knowd I was a good fighter. They was surely scart. The man with the wistle told me that I could get off of the floor. Well I got off because I wasn't gon a make a fool a myself like them other fellers. Anybody that'll run around like that is crazee.

Carl Werner, '17.

NOTICE: WE ARE THE ONLY STORE IN GREENVILLE THAT SELLS THE WOOLTEX GARMENTS.

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Heating and Ventilating
Contractors

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No. 4
Public Square

O'Brien



The Florist

146 North Broadway

Gerald Bathaser: "He had a very disastrous love affair."

John Arnbruster: "He must have got married."

Mr. Roehm: "That man, the devil, is certainly a wonderful fellow. I sincerely admire him."

Esta Schafer: "Miss Nixon, why does Mr. McCool have all those letters behind his name?"

Miss Nixon: "That shows that he got there by degrees."

Farmers National Bank

Capital \$260,000
Total Assets \$1,000,000.00

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GEO. W. SIGAFOOS, Cashier
H. S. KOIP, Asst. Cashier
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THE COMMERCIAL NORMAL COLLEGE

GREENVILLE, OHIO

Classes formed June 4 and September 3, 1917

Mr. Wesley: "Basil, what is a citron?"

B. Bailey: "Something like a zebra, ain't it?"

F. Willams: "The police in this town don't get you for having your light out. They get you for being lit up."

Mr. Wesley: "What would happen if the farmers didn't raise anything but vegetables on their farms?"

Dively: "We would have vegetable soup every day."

She may be far,
She may be near,
But wherever she is
Miss Polk you can hear.

Virginia Crawford: "What is meant by sugar letters on cakes?"

Mr. Wesley: "They are letters put on cakes with sugar."

Virginia C.: "Oh, I thought it meant a real letter."

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Complete Home Furnishings
Carpets and Stoves

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Staple and Fancy Groceries

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CRACKERS**

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Cut Flowers for any occa-
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ceive prompt service.

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**GREENVILLE
GREENHOUSES**
JAMES FROST, Proprietor

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Just as a pink lining in the brim
of a hat casts a fascinating glow
upon the face of the wearer, so do
certain effects in wall paper make
the most effective background for
the hostess and her guests. Our
assortment covers the widest range
in coloring, design and price.

C. M. WEISENBARGER & BRO.

Leonard Blackwell (reading the part of Launcelot in the "Merchant of Venice"): "Talk not of Master Launcelot, father, for he is indeed diseased (deceased) and gone to heaven."

Miss Reed (sternly addressing the Physical Training class): "Fold your legs, cross your arms, and arise."

Mr. Wenger: "Why you girls spend entirely too much on clothes. I don't suppose you'll believe me, but I haven't gotten a new suit for two years.
Innocent Freshman: "Indeed, I will believe you, Mr. Wenger."

Miss Roberts: Boys, boys, hang longer on that hang!
(For fear this is not understood, we will explain that the word was hang which she wished them to hold three counts.)

Foster Ganger: "The wind and the boulders rolled down the mountain."

Lelia Strait: The mountain rolled down.

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WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY
Suitable Presents for All Occasions
REPAIR WORK A SPECIALTY

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Henry Wiebusch

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ROOFING

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We Appreciate Your Trade

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J. E. ENGELKEN

Cor. Fifth and Broadway Greenville, O.

Phone 753

Ever See This Ad Before?

**Laurimore's
Restaurant**

A funny old geezer named Birt
Had a brain which was rather inert,
He started to holler:
"I can't fix my collar:"
When he'd forgotten to put on his shirt.

Grace Sigafos (German): "They escorted the cattle into the battlefield
(slaughter house)."

Laurimore: "Swartz, I thot you were going out amongst them tonight."
Swartz: "I did. I just came from the chicken show."

Mr. Roehm: "What is meant by personal conservation?"
Mac Stoltz: "Laziness."

Martha Glessner (English Theme): "She would have been frozen to death
after being killed, if the soldiers had not found her."

Mac Stoltz: "He killed him and then he died."

Get It Where
They've Got It

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**Sonora
Columbia**

*Two of the Best Talking Machines
on Earth*

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Ask For a Demonstration and You Will See
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Sweets
and
Eats
BROADWAY

Central Drug Store

Physicians Supplies

*Agents For A. G. SPAULDING BROS.
Sporting Goods.*

Where the Best can be had why experi-
ment with Others?

Bryson, Hostetter & Pearson

511 BROADWAY GREENVILLE, O.

Mr. Babb: "Christmas comes just one week before New Years."

Joseph Patty: "Does it make any difference if it is Leap Year?"

Read in Class: Miller's "pedigree," "Treasure" of Sophomore Class '14-'15.

Mr. Roehm: "What was it that you intended to say, Mac?"

Mac S.: "I forgot."

Mr. Roehm: "Another precious thought lost."

Armbruster's

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In the Line of Bread, Cakes
and All Baked Goods

Twenty Years Experience Has Proven This.

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Wall Paper Co.**

HARRY W. WHITESELL, Mgr.

Wall Paper Paints, and
Interior Decorations

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GREENVILLE, OHIO

New James

GREENVILLES LEADING HOSTELRY

Feb. 29. We record this day especially because upon this day poor Edna, mistaking herself for a piece of trash, threw herself violently into the gym room waste basket. They had to call in Alice Kimmel's pony to haul her out.

Mr. Metzcar: "Yes, and when he went to college he got a merit."

Helen H. (Incredulously): "Got married, did you say!"

**The Martin Street
Meat Market**

BEST FOR SERVICE
AND QUALITY

LECKLIDER & BAILEY
Proprietors

PHONE 69

WHEN CONTEMPLATING
BUILDING, SEE

R. C. JONES

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The most beautiful watch in America

So thin that it "fits the pocket like a silver dollar." Clean-cut and efficient in performance, the Gruen Verithin truly expresses the ideals and standards of the American man today. Let us show you the Gruen Verithin watch and why its thinness is in the movement. *Prices range from \$25 to \$75*

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City Bakery

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Good Bread, Pies and
Cakes of All Kinds

L. METZCAR, Prop.

Prices That Please
Pictures That Please

Garver's

117 MARTIN ST.



Miss Swisher (while studying the "Ancient Mariner"): "True, describe "Life and Death."

True Corwin: "I don't know, but I suppose it's 'purty' bad."

Mr. McCool: "Name an example of erosion around here."

Velma W.: "The West School Building."

Harold Swinger (in Latin class after receiving an unmarked paper): "You surely didn't grade these papers did you?"

Evans Martin St. Grocery

ON THE SAME CORNER
TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS

What Does That Mean?

PHONE No. 5

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SUCH AS

BOOKS STATIONERY BIBLES
FOUNTAIN PENS

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BOUR'S COFFEES AND TEAS

438 Broadway
Phone 41

KRUG'S BREAD
KELLOGG FOOD PRODUCTS
CHASE & SANBORN'S COFFEES & TEAS

112-114 E. Third St.
Phone 76

Teacher: "Why does a woman need a large vocabulary?"
True Corwin (sotto voice): "They don't."

Paul Williams: "A band stood and played on three different corners."

Mr. McCool: "Algebra helps a girl in selecting a good husband."

Helen H.: "I won't need it then."

Jake Hangen (the discovered): "Oh, then she's got 'hern' picked out already."

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Located at

COR. W. FOURTH AND BROADWAY

Offers you

Safety, Service & Sound Sense

EVERY CONVENIENCE AT YOUR COMMAND

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Who Stay Young

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Service Possible.

Mong's

For the Kind of Clothes
Boys Like to Wear

**Quality
Clothing Store**
MONG CLOTHING CO.

Nellie Turner (in General Science): "Civilization is being able to keep from being jealous of the fellow who has more money than you have."

Miss Swisher: "Velma, please turn off the thermometer."

Mr. Metzcar (preaching to Business Methods' class): "This is the best kind of science you can find."

John Neville: "Give me Domestic Science."

The Henry St. Clair Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Nos. 106-108-110 W. Main St. Greenville, Ohio

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Products**

WESTERFIELD BROTHERS
Distributors

Jacob Menke

*TAILOR for
Ladies and Men*

311-313 Broadway

Heard at Rhetoricals—

F. Williams—The Senior *Symphony* orchestra will now render a few choice selections.

B. Davison—The next number, will be a song by the audience, "Believe me, if all those Endarling Young Charms."

Mr. McCool: "I play for my amusement and other people's amusement."

Harry Ward (dramatically translating Latin): "This is my child" (book).

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**Auto Supplies
and Vulcanizing**

RACINE TIRES GUARANTEED

203-205 Martin St. Greenville, Ohio

Phone 290

111 W. Main St.



Mr. McCool: "Margaret, what is most important in today's lesson?"

Margaret Markwith: "The stars."

Mr. McCool: "Velma, why do you suppose she thought that the stars were important?"

Velma W.: "Because that is all the lesson's about."

Jay Martin: "Is an automobile a gasoline can?"

BUY

"SEEDS THAT GROW"

McCartney Brothers

Phone 235

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AUTO INN

Radiator Repairing

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Phone 563

110 Martin St.

*The Home Steam
Laundry*

*Dry Cleaners and Pressers
Hats Cleaned and Blocked*

Biehaut & Newbauer

142-144 W. FOURTH ST.
PHONE 124

OMER E. WESTERFIELD

Pianos of Quality

VICTROLAS

The Best the Market Affords

Mr. Wiedorn—What's friction?

Freshman—Friction is that force that keeps two objects together without using glue.

Mr. Wesley—(Talking about English Sparrows).

Glen Mathews—I had an uncle once that killed two with a bushel basket.

Wilbur White—Mr. Roehm, is it right to elope?

Mac Stoltz—There you go, getting sentimental again.

FOR YOUNG MEN

*There Are No Better Clothes
In Style or Price*

Than Shown By

The Palace Department Store

KIRSCHBAUM'S OF PHILADELPHIA

ADLER'S OF MILWAUKEE

The Greenville Gravel Co.

May our boys show their sand and stamina
As they buck Experience's line
Our girls see much of Life's sunshine,
Along the graveled paths of Time.

Mr. Roehm—People younger than 18, when they get married generally have a flash of love. Then about five years later they have another flash.

Mac Stoltz—That's generally a back fire, too.

Mr. Babb (to student)—Who is that boy there.

Student—That was Gilbert Kern.

Mr. Babb—Oh, I thought it was Worley Kerlin.

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*Hardware, Stoves,
Implements, Etc.*

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**DUFFEY
HARDWARE CO.**

426 Broadway Phone 288

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529 S. Broadway

The Greenville Electric Light & Power Co.

EXTENDS TO THE
SENIOR CLASS of '17

of the Greenville High School its congratulations and wishes its members success in every undertaking.

Mr. Bailey—How can we test this current?

Va. Wolf—It's something about a candle, I think.

Carl Shields—Aw Gwan! That's the way they test eggs.

Mr. Roehm—What was it that Ehrental planted to make a lot of money?

Va. Wolf—Mortgages, wasn't it?

I. Trittschuh—I think that the literary and art editors ought to give talks at the Annual booster program.

Va. Westfall (Literary)—I can't, because my voice is too weak.

Krickenberger—I can't, because my knees are too weak.

Laverna Ludy—Who are we going to donate (dedicate) the Annual to this year?

Mr. Roehm—When they dedicated (coronated) the King of England they conferred on him the Royal order of the stocking garter.

BUCHANAN'S
Home-Made Candies
and Frozen Dainties

FOR

Cherry Cheer Chocolates

With True Fruit Flavor and Hand-Dipped at

442

SWEET'S AND EATS

BROADWAY

J. A. ARMBRUSTER

VANCE & SON

E. S. HARTZELL

Fred Williams—What do you think of my new shoes, Puter.

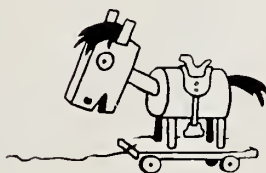
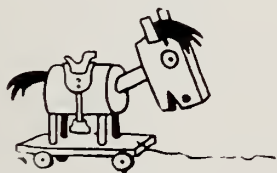
O. M. P.—Pretty nifty, how much money?

F. C. W. (nonchalantly)—Oh! a mere trifle of ten dollars.

R. Baker—Say! Williams, them's not bad shoes for the money, do you know it?

Mr. Roehm—The idea of women not getting the right to vote. You girls ought to be up in arms.

Mid Schell—Whose arms?



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Carpets and
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See Us When Needing Anything
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FOR

Correct Millinery

GREENVILLE, OHIO

We are located at 421 Broadway and always ready to greet you when you need Hardware or Home Furnishings.

*The Pierson & Reid
Hardware Company*

PHONE 35

"Ma'am"! said Williams as he crossed the threshold of a country home after years of debauchery and crime. "I am looking for a job. Couldn't you give me something to eat to strengthen the resolution?"

Miss Wolf, as housewife—"Well, you say you are looking for a job. There's a pile of wood to be cut."

Williams—"But ma'am! how can I do that and still be looking for a job?"

Trittschuh (in physics, about the inverted image upon the retina of the eye): "But he couldn't be upside down, standing on his head, five feet from the ground."

What Would Happen If—

Oscar Puterbaugh had a date?
Helen Mendenhall forgot to blush?
Kitty Williams quit playing pool?
Irene Irwin wasn't in love?
Virginia Westfall ever smiled?
Lelia Strait ever drank *salt water*?
Worley Kerlin combed his hair?
May Francis Kolp wasn't late?

Miss Nixon. What is the essential difference between the Jewish religion and the Christian religion?

Smart Soph. "Well, the Christians eat swine and the Jews don't."

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Shoes, Oxfords or Pumps

Try

**The Ungericht
Shoe Store**

10 percent discount to '17 Graduates

The Travelers Insurance Co.
Of Hartford, Conn.

Life, Liability, Accident, Health
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MORAL: Insure in the Travelers

W. A. ZIMMERMAN

SPRING SUITS
For Foxy Frisky High School Boys
Snappy Spring Haberdashery, Hats, Caps, Etc.

“The Progress”

WM. LIMBERT, Prop.

THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT

What book Oscar gets his “tough guy” talk from.
How Fred Williams won “social prestige.”
What if Ralph Halliday should fall in love.

Mr. Roehm (in Civics class, talking about the city water works): “I don’t see why we need a new plant, there seems to be, as the poet says, ‘Water, water everywhere.’”

Voice from rear of room, after a slight pause by Mr. R. “But not a drop to drink.”

Foster and Lizzie were talking in the hall.

Voice from behind—“Don’t block the passage, let me thru.”

Foster (not noticing that it was Miss Nixon)—“We’re busy, go around.”

Reception Committee at Junior-Senior Party, to Oscar Puerbaugh, who enters unattended.

“Oscar, where is your girl?”

“Oh, I forgot all about her.”

Williams: “Say, Coxie, do you buy old bones?”

Coxey: “Yes.”

Williams: “Then why don’t you put your nag in the wagon?”

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In Business it creates the first impression
In Personal correspondence it shows taste
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Too much care can not be taken in selection of your writing paper.

Whiting Papers are made in all styles and finishes to meet every correspondence requirement.

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Clothes

Ask to see Varsity Fifty-Five
Made especially for Young Men

DIAMONDS, WATCHES
and JEWELRY

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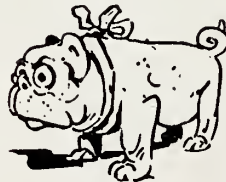
J. C. WEAVER & BRO.

Drugs and Wall Paper

PERFUMES AND TOILET ARTICLES

Miss Swisher—How did Cedric go to the tournament?
Student—He rode on the pavillion.

Mr. Roehm—His ideals are very much like Napoleon's.
Mac Stoltz—What were Napoleon's ideals, anyhow?



High Grade Cemetery Memorials

OF BARRE AND QUINCY GRANITES

Experience, Skill and the Best Granite are necessary in the
production of Memorials that will stand the test of time.
We Possess All Three.

OTTO KECK & SON, Greenville, Ohio

Man is Out!

That's what happens to the
other team when you use

Goldsmith Baseball Goods

COMPLLTE LINE

Sellman & Pitts

1902

1917

Fifteenth Anniversary

TO the people of Darke County whose loyal support has made our success possible, and whose good will and friendship have crowded the years with enduring satisfaction, we gladly take this opportunity to express our deep sense of appreciation.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

WM. KURZ, Prop.

Miss Swisher—Irwin, what kind of a theme did you write yesterday?
Irwin Hagen—I wrote an oral theme.

Mr. Wiedorn—Corwin, where are the Allegheny mountains?
Corwin—They're in Missouri somewhere aren't they?

Steinmetz
Tailor

Phone 725

440 Broadway

The Kipp Drug Store

HAS a fine assortment of the latest styles in stationery from which you can select an appreciative graduation present.

When buying Feeds, Seeds, Fertilizers and Coal it will pay you to investigate our goods. We stand at the nead of the class of *Quality, Service and Low Price.*

CALL PHONE 57 AND WE'LL PROVE THE STATEMENT

Yours for Business

WENRICK & MOTE

If you want Service and Quality in
Cleaning and Dyeing

CALL

Wenger

Corner Martin and Broadway
Phone 802

"DEB" WILSON

Barber

"The Place that made Central Ave. Famous"

THINGS YOU FAIL TO SEE

Mac Stoltz on time in history class.

H. Davenport without a haircomb.

Ralph Haladay with one of the fairer sex.

Oscar not shooting pool.

Wilbur White not talking to the ladies !

Florence Rimer without her Senior!

Mr. Roehm: "Are you a socialist?"

Joe Seibert: "About half and half."

Mr. Roehm: "I thought so by the way you comb your hair."

Harold D., the bass viol player, declared that it was absolutely impossible for him to play one of the big fiddles, because after he had worked for at least half an hour trying to get the fiddle under his chin, he found that he could not reach the finger board.

Foxey Williams—"Say Larry, are you going to take, what's-her-name, to the reception?"

Laurence Maher—"No, Baker asked her before Christmas."

Baby's Prattle: Virginia Wolf says that she is cutting teeth. Can you guess what kind?

Oak
Restaurant

A PLACE TO EAT

For Season's Best : : For Service

S. BROADWAY

ESTABLISHED 1902

**The Citizens' State
Bank**

Greenville Ohio

*We pay interest on time deposit and
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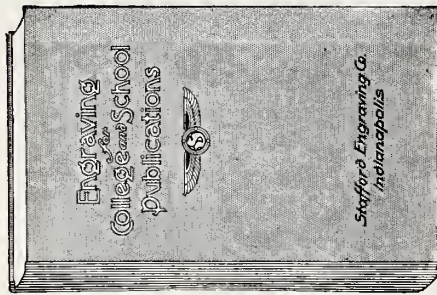
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