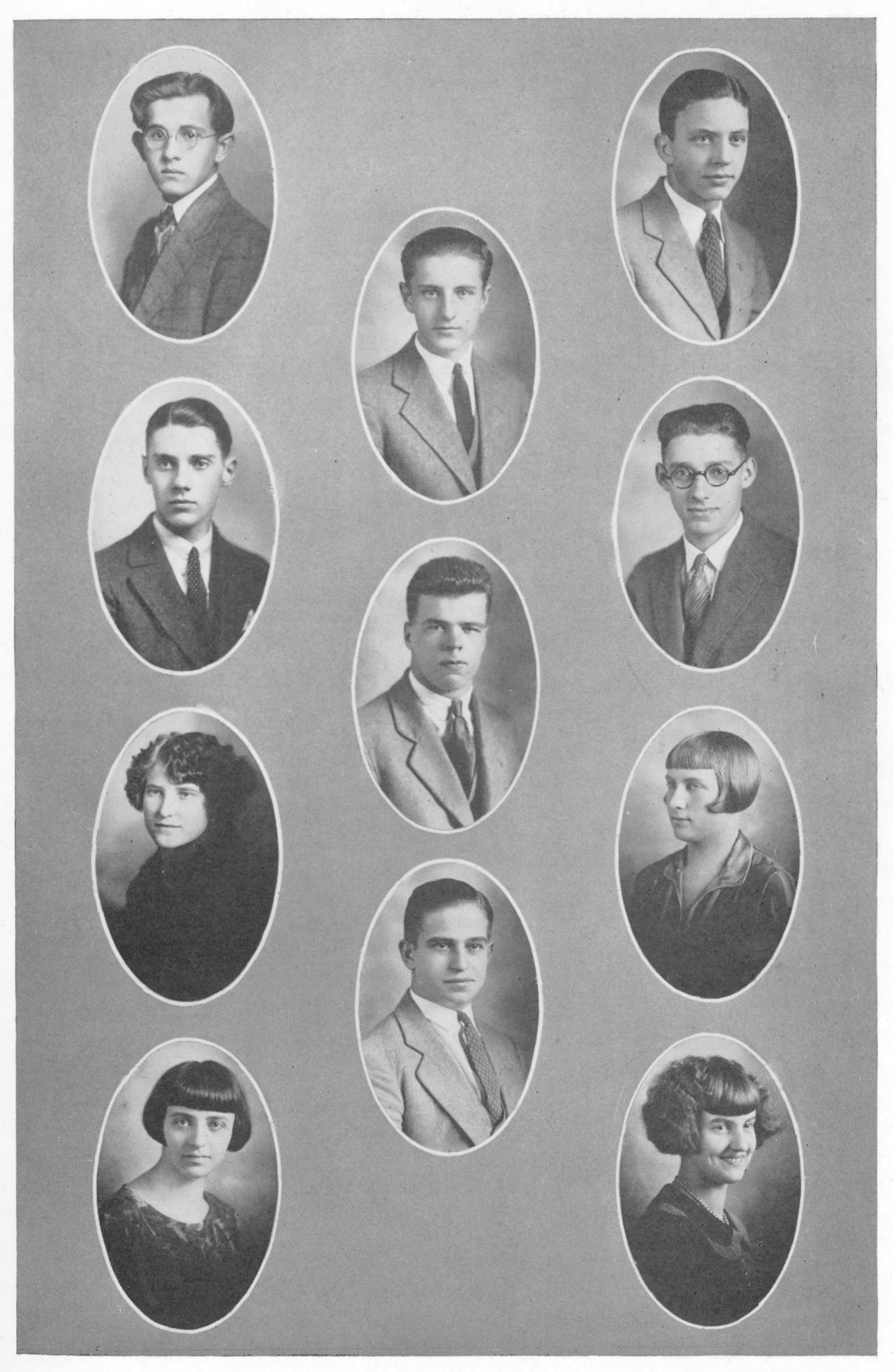




MISS WRIGHT





WM. C. MYERS
HAROLD HARD
JOSEPHINE MCGUIRE
ELIZABETH GABEL

CHARLES CUMMINS
JOE POTTER
CHARLES WILSON

HENRY SCATTERDAY
DAVID HARD
MILDRED KEYS
THELMA MATTHAES

THE ORACLE STAFF

On the preceding page you may see the likenesses of the group which compiled this edition of the "Oracle"; at least they used to look something like that back in the days before the millions of obstacles and troubles of such a task stamped unsightly creases on their brows and left them gray-haired. However, they have no regrets; they published the 1926 "Oracle" and in a few moments of vacation will be young again.

It would seem proper as well as necessary that we give these staff members some slight recognition of their services, so we will begin with the Editor-in-Chief.

This must have been Chuck Cummins' first chance to boss, because it went to his head; we believe he would rather boss than eat, but then some one had to do it. Consequently some one else had to do the work. This fell upon the other ten members. Foremost among these was Joe Potter, business manager, chauffeur and general handy man around headquarters. Single-handed, this enterprising young man obtained advertising seventy dollars over his quota. We hereby take off our hats to Joe. He can't return the compliment.

The assistant editor and business manager, Bill Myers and David Hard, respectively, worked like Trojans whenever they were called upon and never complained once at the burning of midnight oil.

Well, who sold the copies? Ah! none other than Harold Hard. Mr. Hard sold newspapers for twenty-five years before entering this work and was fully equipped with arguments and means to extract from you the dollar which is so everlastingly important in an enterprise of this kind.

Henry Scatterday drew the pictures; ask him to tell you how; it just comes natural with him.

Now to get to the editorial staff. Josephine McGuire, literary editor, collected in material from all the classes; her perseverance is to be commended, for the only thing more difficult than getting a class historian started is to keep him going until the article is completed. Mil Keys went to every football game and basket ball game. No wonder she has a good athletic department. Elizabeth Gabel, with care, noted all the musical programs this year and compiled them into an article for your benefit.

Thelma Matthaes did the same with all the plays presented this year and Charles Wilson, last, but not least, prepared the section that everybody reads first, namely,—the jokes.



Administration of Faculty



CARRIE WRIGHT
MYRTA W. TWAY
A. C. KENNEDY

J. F. DIXON HELEN B. ROBINSON

MARTHA HENDERSON
GEORGIANA PRESTON
JAMES H. STOLZENBACH ...

OUR FACULTY

Just let us stop a moment, folks, And think about our teachers; For really they are not so cruel To us poor human creatures.

Now, there's our superintendent, Who is always right on hand. His main ambition, we believe, Is to have a good school band.

Miss Robinson, our principal,
A friend to every student,
Is glad to help; and she, you know,
Is always wise and prudent.

Miss Wright, who teaches geography,
All of our Latin and "Lit,"
Is never ready to appreciate
Any of our wonderful wit.

We all know that dear Miss Henderson,
Teacher of the Home "Ec" group,
Has had great success in teaching them
Just how to make good soup.

Miss Preston's keen, sharp, eagle eyes
Keep us from cutting capers.
Her main and only worry, we fear,
Is the grading of history papers.

Our famous coach, Jim Stolzenbach, Who's well known and liked by all, Teaches us chemistry, physics and algebra, And how to play all kinds of ball.

Our agriculture instructor,
Mr. Kennedy, is always kind,
And we are simply forced to admit
He's the best that one could find.

Then there is still another one,
Who all around has gathered fame,
As supervisor of our music;
Mrs. Tway is this one's name.

Now, friends, if you will take this rhyme And give it a good perusal, You'll find that our dear faculty Is really and truly unusual.

Ruth V. Harding.

EDITORIAL

During the past four years the need of a course in public speaking has frequently been brought to my attention. Throughout this period, different students have had occasion to speak or read before assemblies of both students and adults.

In most instances these students have seemed to lack the self-confidence which enables one to impress his hearers that he really has a message for them. For example, an excellent scholar may write a very learned essay on a subject in which he is greatly interested; however, upon reading this essay, if he has not been trained at least in the fundamentals of a good delivery, though he himself may be absolutely "sold" on his subject, he fails to "get it across" to his listeners.

The Belles Lettres and Adelphian Literary Societies have staged a number of debates during the present semester and with very few exceptions the arguments presented have shown very thorough preparation as to subject matter, but have evidenced little knowledge of delivery.

It would not be difficult to organize a debating team in the High School and this would certainly arouse interest to the point where a definite debating plan, involving the whole student body, might be advisable.

The time is coming when we must step out among our fellows and sell ourselves. Are we adequately trained in the requirements of salesmanship to take this step; or is the instruction in this field, which the average graduate of a high school ranking the same as ours, receives, sufficient to insure reasonable success to the graduated student?



Sentors

CLASS HISTORY

This is to praise the class of twenty-six, Its virtue in the minds of men to fix. Four years it battled its environment And now has freedom to its soul's content. The monsters it has conquered in these years Would Hercules' statue bring to tears. It's vanquished language, math and science, all, With pride they hung its picture in the hall. Two presidents have guided its career; Three terms to one; the other but a year. Great mind and body both was Hayward Gay, The master genius who first led the way. Joe Potter was the next term's president, Against its problems every power he bent. And for the last two periods that remained, 'Twas Gay again who took the chair and reigned. It gave athletics fourteen stars to shine; Few previous records are, indeed, so fine. Symetric in dramatics, certainly, And likewise is its aspect socially. Two banquets and two carnivals achieved, New plans for school activities conceived. Accomplishments too numerous to tell Its four years' calendar have colored well. When ten years hence this "Oracle" is read, We'll be amused at what is herein said. But, tell me, you experienced in Earth's ways, Are there more pleasant thoughts than of school days?

Willis Stafford.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the Senior Class of 1926 of Worthington High School, in the Village of Worthington, County of Franklin, State of Ohio, being of sound mind and memory, do make, publish and declare this, our last will and testament, as follows:

I. We will to the class of '27 our record of upholding the honor and

scholarship of W. H. S.

II. Elizabeth Gabel leaves her habit of slapping people to Margaret Dixon.

III. Charles Wilson and Henry Scatterday leave their responsibility of entertaining girl visitors at school to La Verne Driggs and George Wing.

IV. Mil Keys leaves her liking toward an athletic teacher to Edith

Lewis.

V. Dave Hard bequeaths his forwardness to Nick Corbin.

VI. Virginia Hibbs leaves her small stature to Catherine Willbarger. VII. Millicent Williams leaves her habit of cutting classes to Nancy Helen Webster.

VIII. Joe Potter wills all his hats to John Osborne.

IX. Hayward Gay leaves his school girl complexion to Karl Carter.

X. Russ Trees wills his basket ball ability to Bob Whiteman.

XI. Harold Gloyd leaves his heart in the Junior Class.

XII. Harold Hard wills his fondness for chewing gum to Adda Lep-

XIII. Bill Myers leaves his profanity to John Long.

XIV. Bill Dudley wills his good looks to John Shockcor.

XV. Mildred Williams leaves her seat in the back of the room to Helen Stack.

XVI. Thelma Matthaes leaves her talkativeness to Merle Miller.

AVII. William Stinson leaves his standing room in the halls to Tweet Quelette.

XVIII. Chuck Cummins leaves his part in school activities to Norman Lehman.

XIX. Ila Dean leaves her basket ball ability to her sister.

XX. Grace Griswold leaves her boisterous ways to Estaline Dunbar.

XXI. Irene Ware wills her winning ways to Rhea Beard.

XXII. Charlotte Bruce wills her place on the Honor Roll to Jim Moore.

XXIII. Willis Stafford leaves his terseness to Miriam Fletcher.

XXIV. Dorothy Himes leaves her ambition for an education to Clifford Trevan.

XXV. John McKitrick wills his boyishness to Lewis Baker.

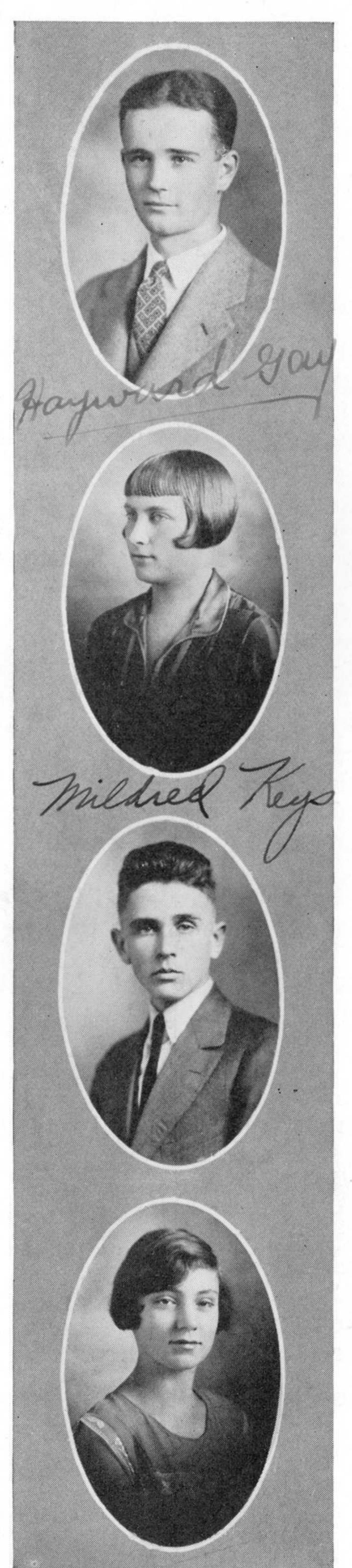
XXVI. Pauline Stinson wills her smile to Gardner Wellman. XXVII. Josephine Parker leaves her timidness to Alfred Lashley.

XXVIII. Josephine McGuire wills her wit to Kathryn Hughes.

Signed-Worthington High School Oracle Staff, 1926.

Witnesses:

Josephine McGuire Thelma Matthaes Charlotte Bruce



HAYWARD A. GAY "Gay"

Ath. Ass'n; Football '24, '25; Varsity "W" Ass'n; "The Light"; Glee Club '24; Class Play; Adelphian Literary Society; W. H. S. S. S. S.; Class President '23, '25, '26.

MILDRED KEYS "Mil"

Glee Club '23, '24, '25, '26; "The Ghost Story"; "The Kleptomaniac"; Class Play; Vice-Pres. '26; Treas. '25; Oracle Staff; Belles Lettres Literary Society; Ath. Ass'n '25, '26; Tennis Club '25, '26; Basket Ball '23, Captain '24, '25, Mgr. '26; Orchestra.

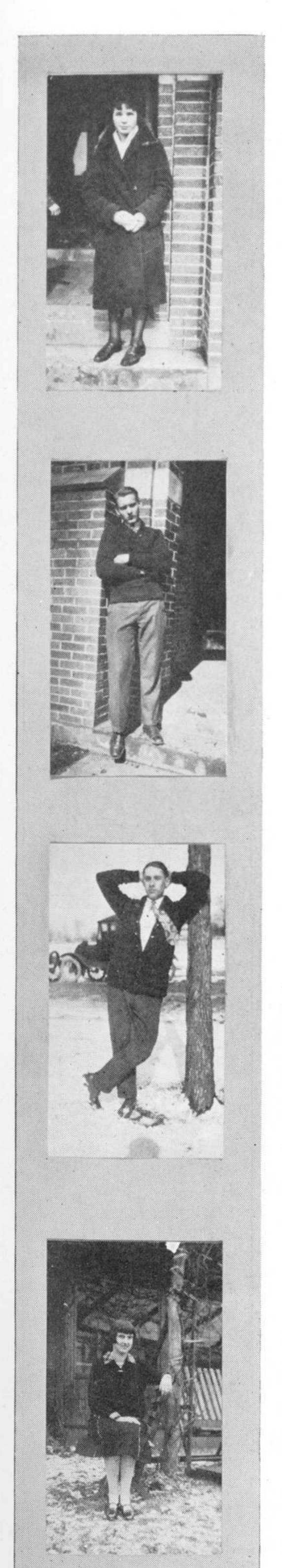
WILLIS STAFFORD W. H. S. S. S. S.

CHARLOTTE BRUCE "Lottie"

Glee Club '25, '26; "The Light"; Class Play; Adelphian Literary Society; Ath. Ass'n '25, '26; Class Editor of Oracle '23; Senior News Editor of Worthington News.



Chylotte Bruce



GRACE GRISWOLD

Basket Ball '24, '25, '26; Adelphian Literary Society; Class Play; Ath. Ass'n.



Football '23, 25; Orchestra '22; Adelphian Literary Society; Class Play.

HAROLD HARD

Secretary Class '25; Ath. Ass'n '24, '25, '26; Varsity "W" Ass'n; Adelphian Literary Society; Football Trainer '26; Oracle Staff; Class Play.

THELMA MATTHAES "Rosie"

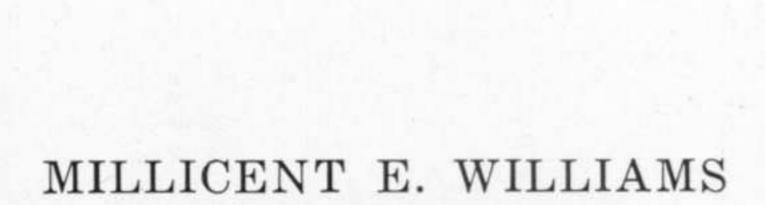
Adelphian Literary Society; Glee Club '25, '26; Ath. Ass'n '25, '26; Class Play.

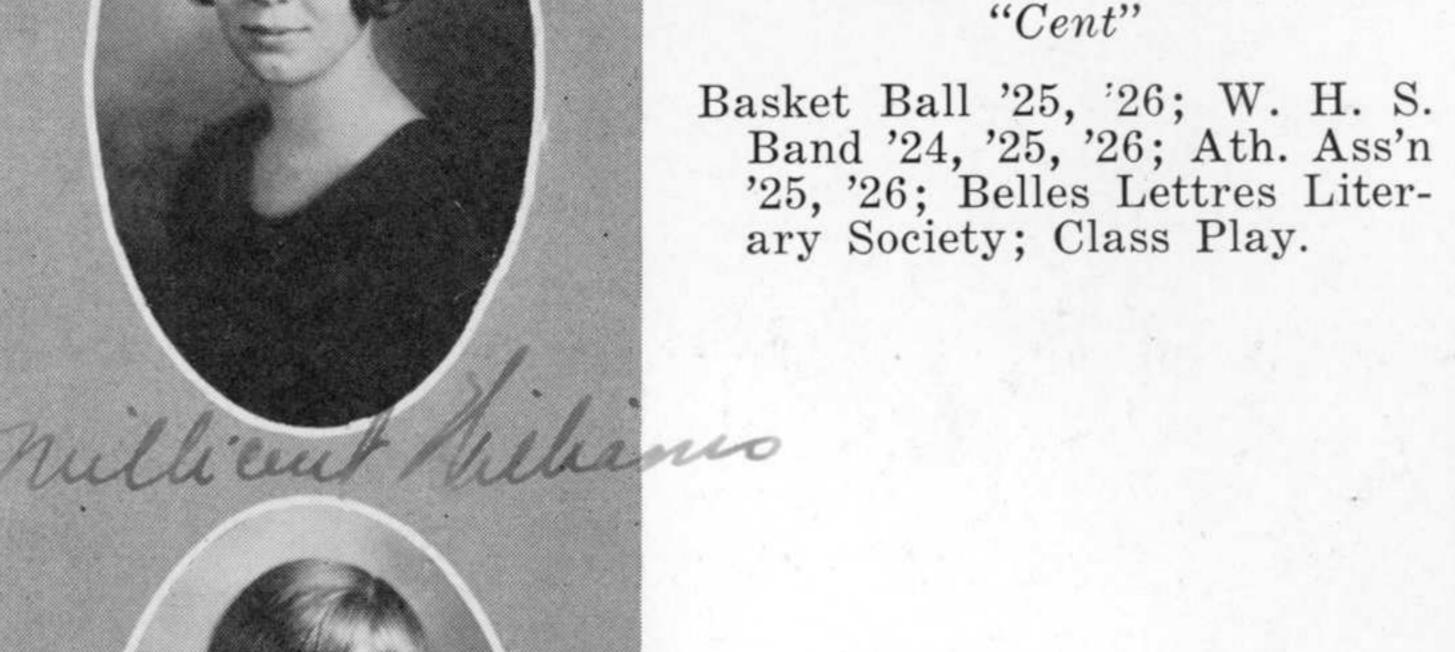




CHARLES CUMMINS "Chuck"

Oracle Staff; H. S. Orchestra; Glee Club; Tennis Team '25, '26; Vice-Pres. Junior Class; W. H. S. S. S. S.; "The Light"; Student Manager '25; Secretary Belles Lettres Literary Society; Class Play.





MILDRED WILLIAMS "Midge"

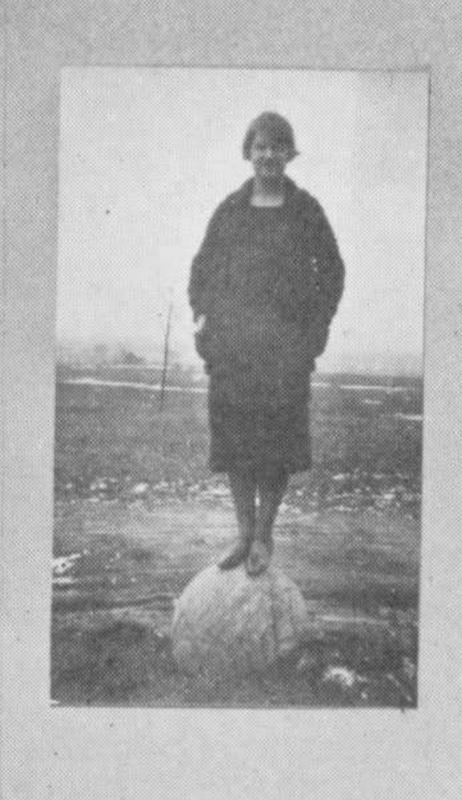
Glee Club '25, '26; Adelphian Literary Society; Ath. Ass'n.



HAROLD GLOYD "Elmer"

Athletic Ass'n '24, '25, '26; Football '22, '25; Athletic Board '26; Varsity "W" Ass'n; "The Light"; Glee Club '25, '26; Vice-Pres. Adel-phian Literary Society; Class Play.





PAULINE STINSON "Ponnie"

Glee Club '23, '24, '25, '26; Adelphian Literary Society; Ath. Ass'n '25, '26; Class Play.



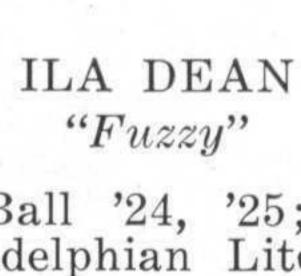
CHARLES WILSON "Woody"

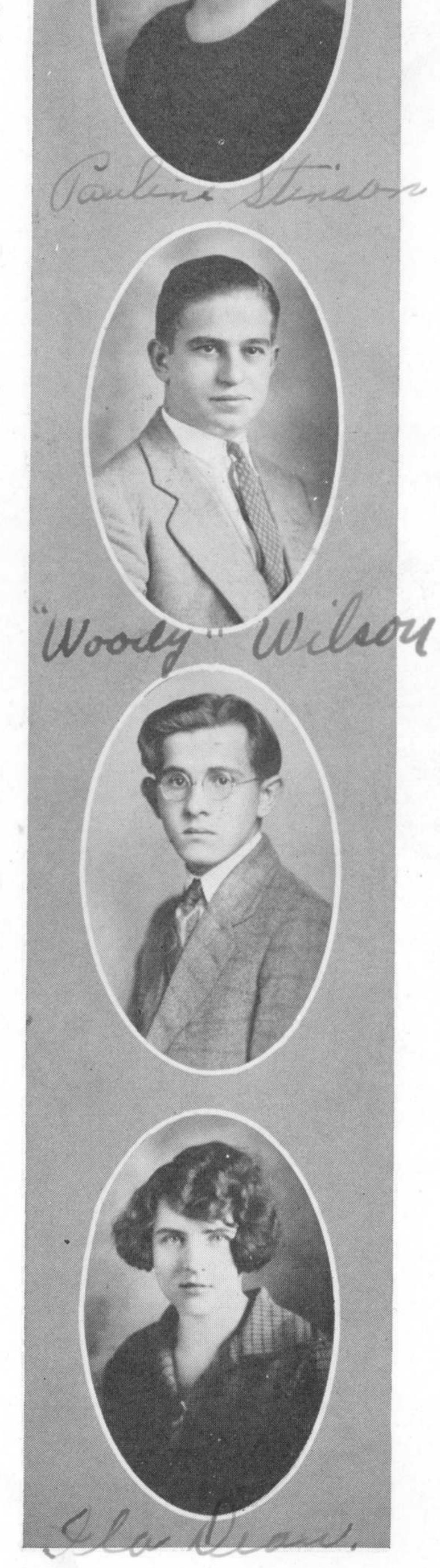
Football '22, '23; Trainer '24, '25; Basket Ball '25; Manager '26; Baseball '25, '26; Glee Club '23, '24, '25, '26; "The Light"; "The Ghost Story"; Adelphian Literary Society; Oracle Staff; Varsity "W" Club; Orchestra; Athletic Board '26; Class Play.

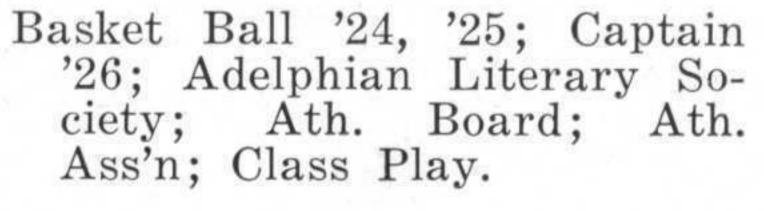


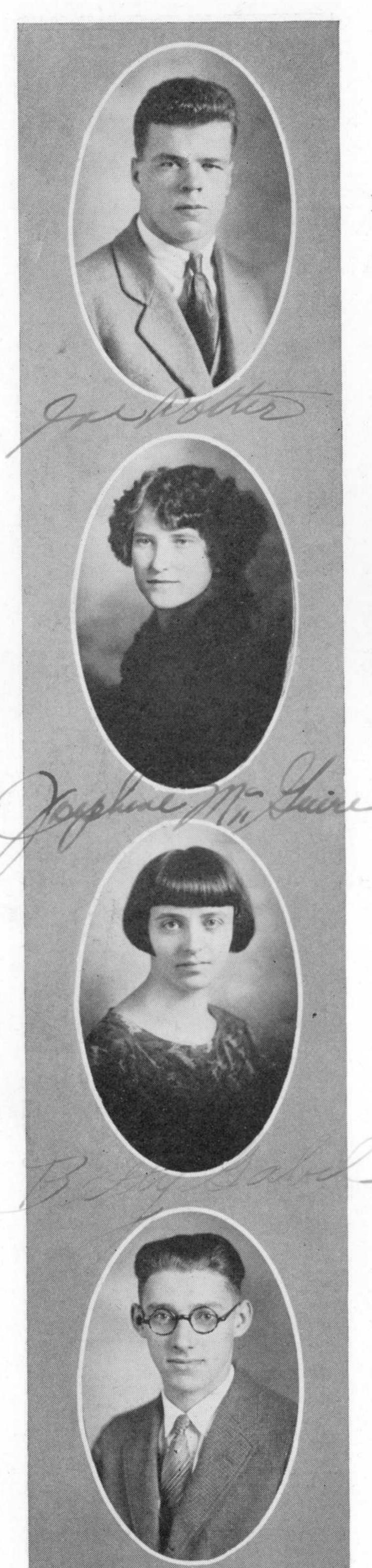
WILLIAM MYERS "Bill"

Pres. Student Council '26; Oracle Staff; Band '25, '26; Orchestra '24; '25; Belles Lettres Literary Society; Program Committee '26; Mgr. Tennis Ass'n; Tennis Team '25, '26; Basket Ball '26; Glee Club '26; W. H. S. S. S. S.; Class Play.



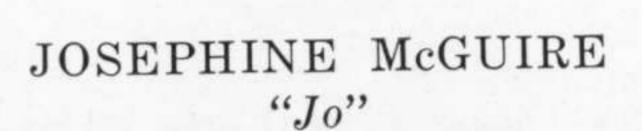






JOE POTTER

Football '22, '23, '25, Captain '24; Basket Ball '25, '26; Belles Lettres Literary Society; Orchestra; Oracle Staff; Class Play.



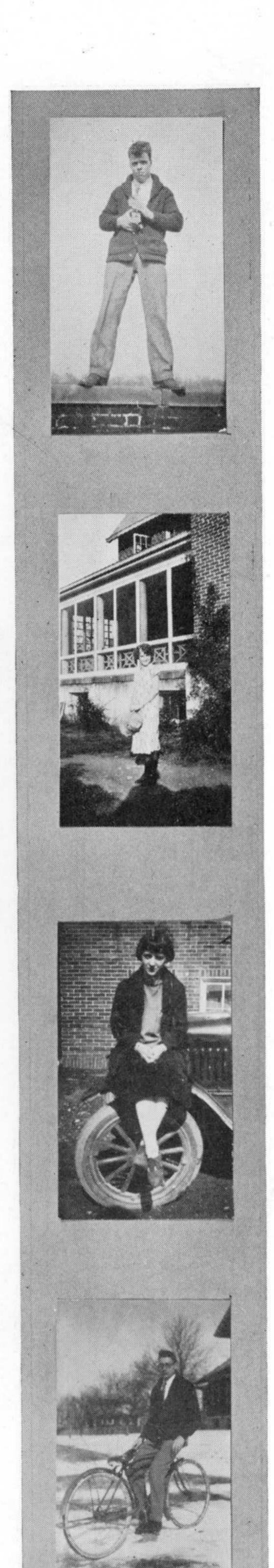
Glee Club '23, '26; Ath. Ass'n; Adelphian Literary Society; Student Council '26; Oracle Staff; Class Play.

ELIZABETH GABEL "Betty"

Glee Club Pianist '25; High School Pianist '26; Belles Lettres Society; Ath. Ass'n '25, '26; Oracle Staff; Class Play.

DAVID HARD "Ich"

Ath. Ass'n; Track Team '25; Belles Lettres Literary Society; Oracle Staff; Class Play.



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RUSSEL TREES "Russ"

Football '23, 24, Captain '25;
Basket Ball '25, Captain '26;
Baseball '25, '26; Glee Club
'23, '24, '25, '26; "The Light";
Adelphian Literary Society;
Class Play; Ath. Board '26;
Ath. Ass'n '25, '26.

IRENE WARE

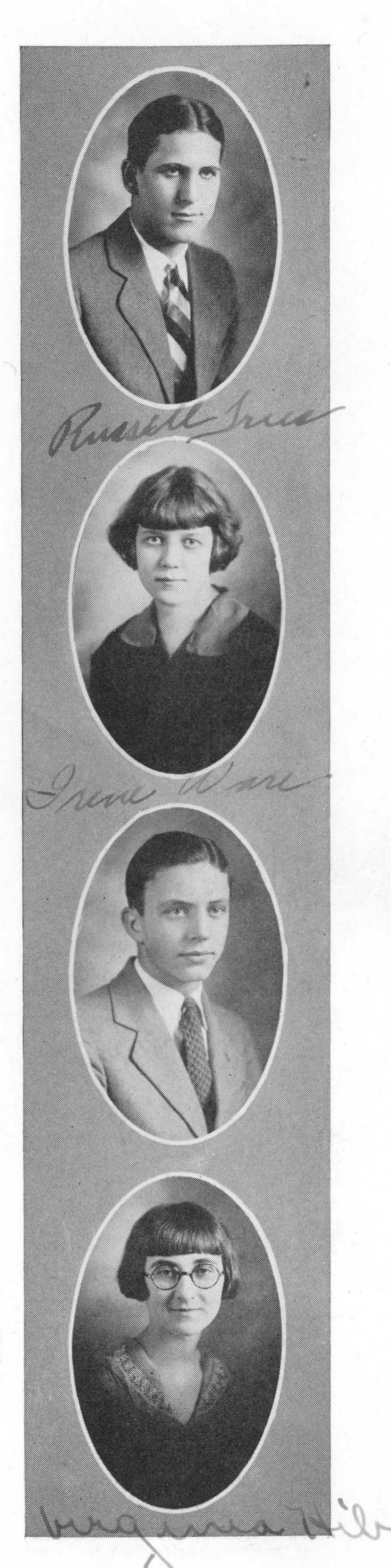
Glee Club; "The Light"; Belles Lettres Literary Society; "The Kleptomaniac"; Ath. Ass'n '25, '26; Class Play.

HENRY SCATTERDAY "Hot Foot"

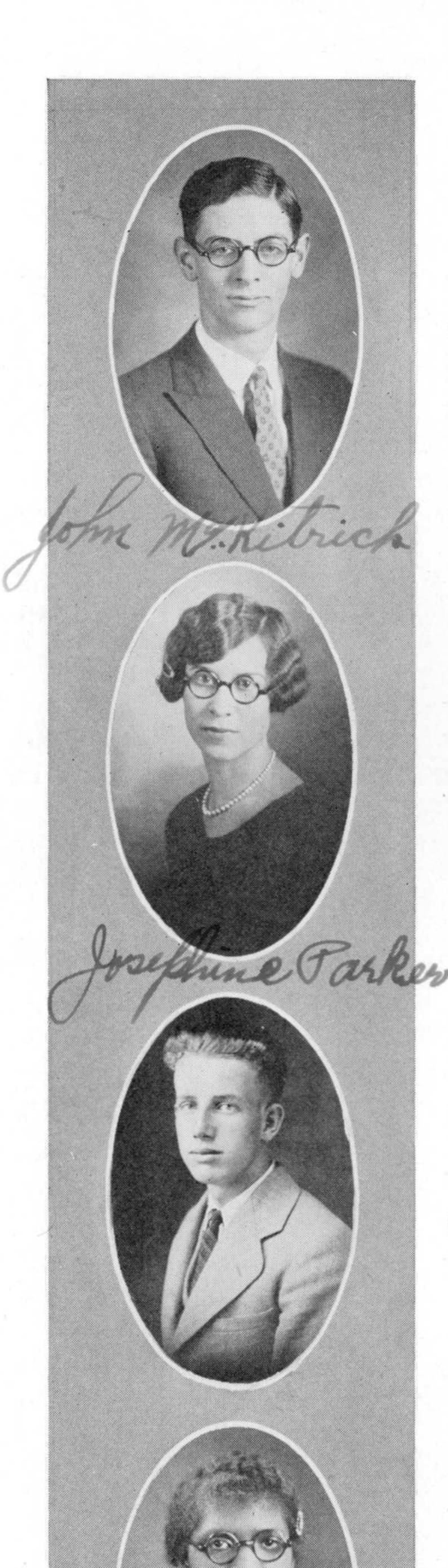
Glee Club '25, '26; "The Light";
"The Ghost Story"; Class
Play; Adelphian Literary Society; Oracle Staff; Ath.
Ass'n '25, '26.

VIRGINIA HIBBS "Jinny"

Glee Club '23, '25, '26; "The Light"; Class Play; Belles Lettres Literary Society; Ath. Ass'n '25, '26.

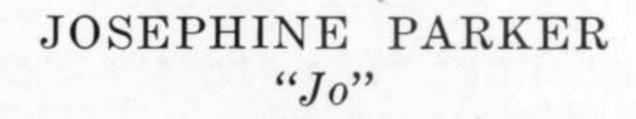


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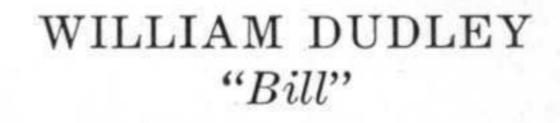


JOHN McKITRICK "Johnnie"

Glee Club '26; Belles Lettres Literary Society; Ath. Ass'n; Class Play.



Ath. Ass'n; Adelphian Literary Society; Class Play.



Orchestra '23, '24, '25; Glee Club '24, '25.

DOROTHY HIMES "Dot"

Class Play; Belles Lettres Literary Society.



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CLASS PROPHECY

Oh, yes, that class prophecy; thought there was something else I had a do. Sorta dumb thing, any way, and it's $10:41\frac{1}{2}$ now. But as long as no one else'll do it and I gotta, I might as, —hm, gee, I'm sleepy; oh, yes, uh, as I was sayin', since I gotta, oh-h h-hum, gotta write it,—hang it, if I could only get a,—some—I mean, an idea. Maybe (10:43 now) we might make a,— a,—, if I wasn't so plagued sleepy,—then,—and . . . er— if,—uh, . . and—. Thought I wouldn't wake up that time, but I did; feel a lot better, too, like a new man. Air sort of invigorating and things have a little more life, act snappier. Such a peach of a day and me feelin' fine, I've a notion to get the latest line on the old gang.

Such a corking idea for a blank-minded chap like myself met my unanimous approval, so I prepared for a couple days' ramble and a ripping good time with "them I usta know." Fingered the hyperphomatic board for my electra-radiocar at San Francisco and the bus was parked in an adjoining two-acre tract in thirty seconds. Some real service science has brought out in my time. It's quite different from what it was back in the old high school days of 1926; let's see, this is 1940, making that 14 years ago.

Well, this isn't getting anywhere telling you about my trip, so here goes. But I gotta tell you about this electro-radiocar of mine. It's a grand affair of over two hundred seating capacity with three 2000 H. P. motors and big as my old home back in Worthington was. You know, that fellow Bill Dudley, I went to school with, invented the thing; they call it the Dudleyan Superstorn, heard he made a couple billion off it. Well, I jumped in the buggy and hit it for New York to see Cummins, old Chuck. He sure hit his mark hard, president of the largest bank in New York, and owns a couple others; been doing some singing for the Victor people, too.

Chuck, I mean Mr. Cummins, quit business a while and chatted with me a little. First thing he got off his mind was about a partner he'd taken into business. This fellow seemed a real manager, dived into the bank and had things going twice as efficiently in no time. I then inquired if I knew him. "Sure thing," was the answer, "ought to; went to school ten years with him. Remember Harold Gloyd? Speaking of school, that isn't all. Say, I'm convinced that nineteenth amendment's all right; got three high executive positions filled with girls—I mean women. You haven't forgotten Elizabeth Gabel, Mildred Williams and Ila Dean, I hope?" Gee, this sounded pretty good and I thereupon concluded that I hadn't been in such a slow bunch back in W. H. S.

Next I hopped off to Atlantic City to see my old pal, Stafford, and was thusly greeted: "Jolly glad to see you, old topper, doncha know? Eh, what?" About Stafford, say, now he's pulled right up amongst the front ones. He joined the reporters' force of the "Atlantic Monthly" and in two years was editor-in-chief of the thing, big fish of the pond, you know. That isn't all, either; he enlarged it and proceeded to show the old W. H. S. spirit as per follows: Mr. John L. McKitrick, assistant editor-in-chief; Mr. William Stinson, city editor; Grace Griswold, social editor; Millicent Williams, head of stenographers; Josephine Parker, private secretary.

Willis further informed me that in the wide field of news he received there often were items of interest to both of us. "For instance," he proceeded, "do you recall how Henry Scatterday at school was forever drawing pictures in everyone's books but his own? He has become an artist of immortal fame and is now teaching abroad. I suppose you've heard about Hayward Gay being made president of the University of California a couple years ago? Here's something not surprising: Charlotte Bruce is teaching advanced mathematics at Harvard. Oh, yes, you remember Pauline Stinson?

She's a noted evangelist; spoke here some time back and is now helping in some kind of work in India. Well, that's about all, except an article which came in yesterday on a recent school plan adopted in the South, which

was advanced by Dorothy Himes."

Such a revelation as this naturally affected me deeply and awoke in me a desire to visit the old town again. But bfore leaving I picked up a copy of the magazine to look over on the way, and while glancing through it I ran across a lengthy and beautiful poem on nature and was astonished to see it was undersigned Virginia Hibbs, followed by an account of her successful poetic career. In flipping a page I noticed the word Worthington, and, interested, turned back to read an article about Mrs. C. Smiley returning home from a tour of Europe. I had decided I wasn't acquainted, when—why, of course, Mil Keys.

I soon reached Worthington, but to my consternation I found myself lost in an unfamiliar city; however, I soon learned that the place had experienced a great boom and had grown to a large metropolis, absorbing the nearby town of Columbus in its phenomenal growth. Jaunting down a street I noticed a large motor plant across the way with the sign: "Hard Bros. Mfg. Co." I crossed and entered the office, meeting Dave the first thing, seated behind a manager's desk. Mr. Hard showed me through the plant and then said he'd like for me to meet the company's chief engineer, which we proceeded to do. "That's him," says Dave, as we plainly heard a voice clear from the other end of the factory. "Woody's the same old joker; keeps the men doing more laughing than work, but he's all right."

I next proceeded up a wide, shady boulevard called Oxford Street, to see the other business magnate, Harold. A stately residence was my destination and, entering a winding drive which led me to a spacious veranda, I was met by a lady who,—"By Jove, if it isn't Thelma M. . ., er, I mean, How do you do, Mrs. Hard?" Harold came around after a little and this fine appearing gentleman narrated the story of another of our classmates, concluding: "Yeah, you better stop and see Joe. He's made the Lumber Co.

the largest concern of its kind in the state. You'll find Mrs. Potter there; Josephine's the same old high school girl she 'usta wuz.'"

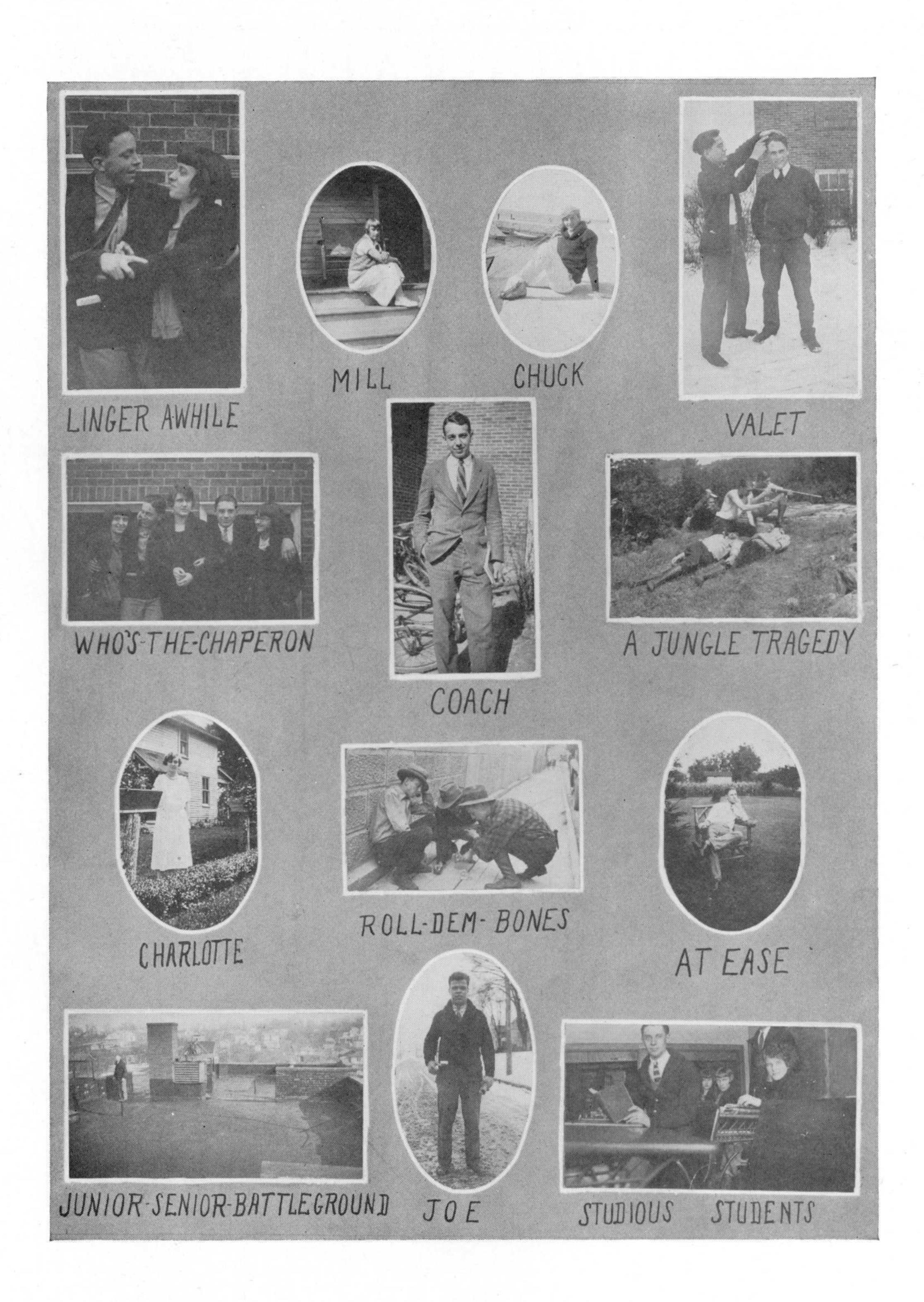
Following this suggestion and finding all as per described, I discovered that I'd seen all but two of the class of '26, but on second thought I surmised that I'd make both of these in one trip, and so it proved to be. I jumped in my trusty buggy (aforementioned) and steered for the agricultural state of Illinois. I soon found what I was looking for near St. Louis, a broad and fertile farm tract of fifteen hundred acres. As I approached I was somehow reminded of the large feudal estates of the Medieval Period, which we studied about under Mr. Dixon, and I was overwhelmed by a flood of the sweetest of fond schoolday memories, when from a rose-covered portico came that surprised and melodious voice, "Well, if it isn't—, oh, Russel, just come and see who's here! Oh!" Here was perfection's perfect. Our famed fullback had shown up more than an athlete and Irene proved as attractive a little wife as one might care to imagine.

Two hours here and I was again on my way. Yet I felt somehow a feeling of resentment akin to loneliness, which I could not analyze. Somewhat depressed, I resolved to again resort to traveling and continue my investigations on the tendencies of humankind among the anthills of Africa. You know such studies and climes are a hobby of most bachelors like my—"Now you get right up from there and go to bed; here it is one-thirty. You've been moaning and groaning for half an hour something about W. H. S. and twenty-six."

"Oh, all right, mother; must have napped off Oh-h-hum. Guess I'll hafta call off that prophecy till tomorrow night."

William Myers.

Garrie Chright. John Babono Martha Henderson. - (Maybe) - Marege. Mussell J. Charlotte Bruce 26 Harald Hard 26. Willis O alexhui 24 man Hatcher 28 Esther Q. Chambers. 24 Ida Haid 29 Bertha Van Wagner 30 Marjory J. Van Crelag - who. - 29 Jagner 30 Ruch Wellman W. H. L 26 M. H. 8. 29 William Bill Dudley W. H. S. "26" Sadie Houman '28 Mabel Beardsley 27 Hathryn Hughes "29 Henry Statterday Dorothy Tice. Buth Harding 27. Josephine Parker 26 Rancy Helen We Doy Moore 27 Couline Stinson 26 Hayward Gay 26 June Mari 26. George Wing, 12 Mildred Teys 26 Job whitewan 20 David /Land La Verne Drugge Frudich (Schaff Harold Hard Howard M. Willson. Hoyd Page 23 Lon Jove many + trust few, But always paddle your own carre Hawly Gay 124 William Strams 26





Juniors



Top row, left to right: John Quelette, Hurd Bond, Edgar Moore, Lewis Baker, Walter May, James Moore, William Long, Alfred Lashley, Miss Preston.

Second Row: Ellen Gloyd, Rhea Beard, Ruth Williams, Edith Lewis, Martha Wilcox,

Irene Claar, Ruth Harding, Chloe Hall, Blanche Himes.

First row: Mary Cotter, Harry Moore, Gardner Wellman, James Scatterday, Frank Corbin, Karl Carter, Eugene Quelette, George Wing, La Verne Driggs, Louise Hudson, Catherine Willbarger.

JUNIORS

Danidont	KARL	CARTER	Secretary	EUGEN	E QUELETTE
Vice President	FRANK			JAMES	SCATTERDAY
vice-1 resident		Party of the State	e and Gold		

The term "jolly juniors" never applied better to any class than it does to ours. Indeed, our Class of '27 has always had plenty of energy and is always ready for a good time. But we also have a serious side and get down to business whenever it is necessary.

Our first class meeting was held soon after school started, when we elected the officers named above. Later we chose George Wing and Ruth Harding to represent us on the Student Council, and James Moore and John Quelette as representatives on the Athletic Board.

We have been very proud of our athletes this year. Seven of our boys were on the school football squad. We were very well represented in both boys' and girls' basket ball and tennis. In the inter-class basket ball tournament our girls, aided by the freshmen, won over the senior and sophomore girls by a large score. The boys also showed up well, losing out only in the last quarter in the game with the seniors.

To raise money for the class treasury, we conducted candy sales throughout the year. For the same purpose we sponsored an excellent carnival on March 20th, which proved to

be a great success.

As to our social life, it has been largely confined to all-high school events. But our class attended a birthday party for one of its members in April. Games furnished the entertainment for the evening. Then, too, the plans are being made for the Junior-Senior banquet, which promises to be an exquisite affair.

In musical activities we are exceedingly active. Besides furnishing many members for the orchestra and band, five of the leads, as well as many of the chorus, in the operetta

were juniors.

And so here's to '27.

Long may its colors fly;

For it's fame will oft' re-echo

In the halls of Worthington High.

R. V. H.

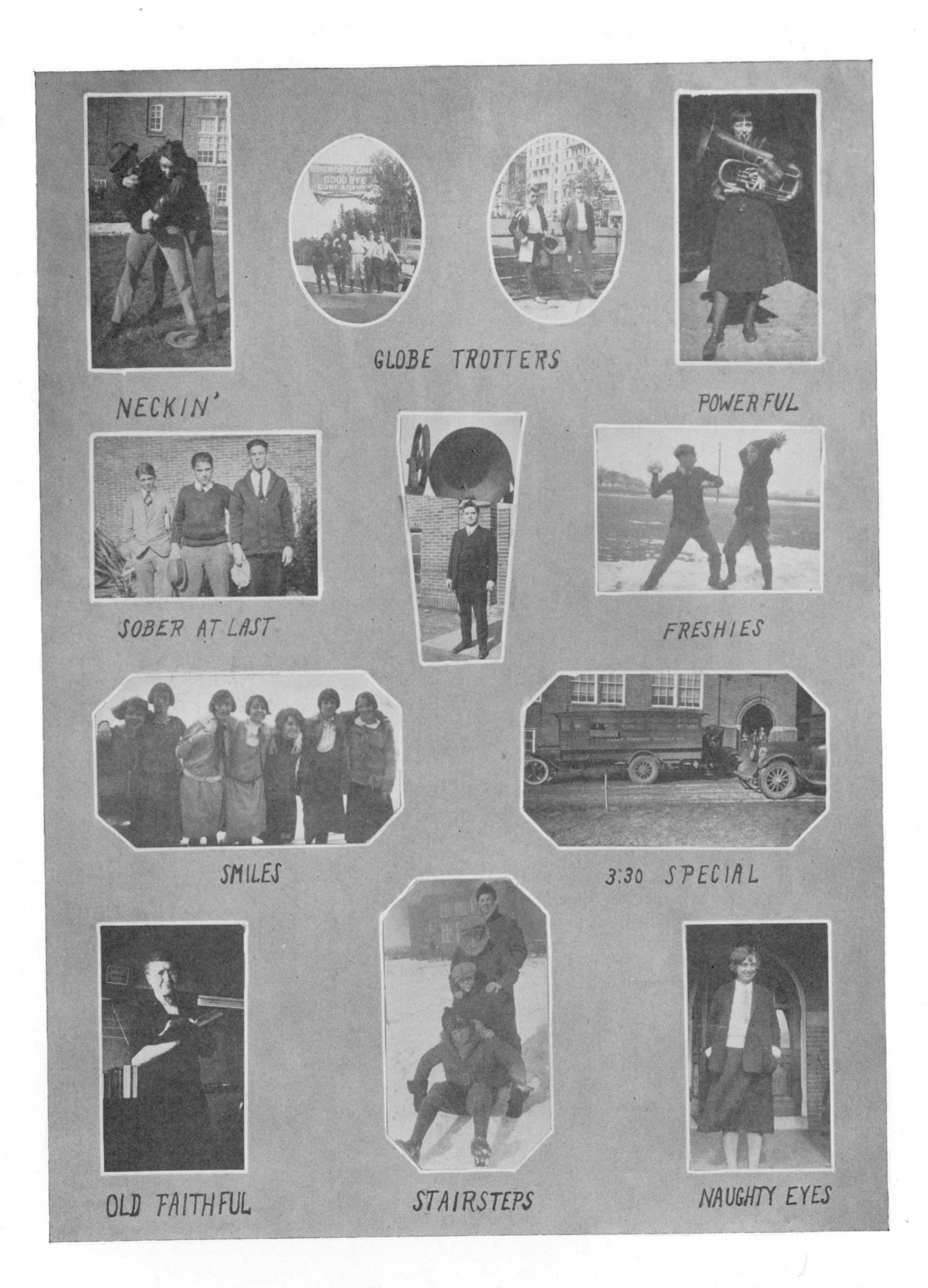
THE CLASS OF '27

First shall come our teacher good, The rest shall follow as they should; And if it bores you very much, Just on your patience keep your clutch.

Our teacher, Miss Preston, has been good and true, Considering all that our class has put her through. Karl Carter, in the president's chair, Will always grin and have curly hair. Hurd Bond has usually little to say, But when he starts Latin, get out of his way! Frank Corbin is surely the most bashful lad, Although Cousin Ellen is just never bad. But Oh! Jimmy Scatterday, I can't say so much, He's so very mischievous and always in "dutch." Louise Hudson has pretty blonde curls That number as high as La Verne Driggs's girls. Irene Claar sits with Martha Wilcox And there she studies and laughs and talks. Alfred Lashley, with his flaming top, Rung the bell once and they made him stop. All beauties seem to have blonde hair, So Catherine Willbarger holds her own there. Our champion Ford driver is James Arthur Moore, But his Ford doesn't always hit on all four! The lad with long eyelashes is Eugene Quelette, But much longer words could describe them, I'll bet. John Quelette is "little" brother to "Tweet," And all teacher's queries, he's ready to meet. Ruth Harding's quickness of foot and of brain And mischievous ways have won her great fame. S. Gardner Wellman has dark, naughty eyes, E'en though he is of diminutive size. Now that little girl, named Miss Chloe Hall, We missed this year in basket ball. Edgar Moore just loves to speak With learned words to his teachers meek. Harry Moore is mighty though small, While Walter May is quiet through all. William Long has the mathematics craze, But geometry will be his favorite always. Ruth Williams is sometimes a meek little child, But Rhea is not always just quite so mild. Lewis Baker is such a quiet lad, That we don't believe he could ever be bad. But a teacher's pest (not pet) is George Wing, He's always right in on every thing. Last, a student meek is Mary Cotter, She always does just what she "oughter."

We wish the seniors luck,
And we'll step into their shoes,
With very few exceptions,
And their rights we'll not abuse.

I hope you've found the lines And jingles all O. K., And Edith of the Junior Class Bids you ALL "Good-day!"

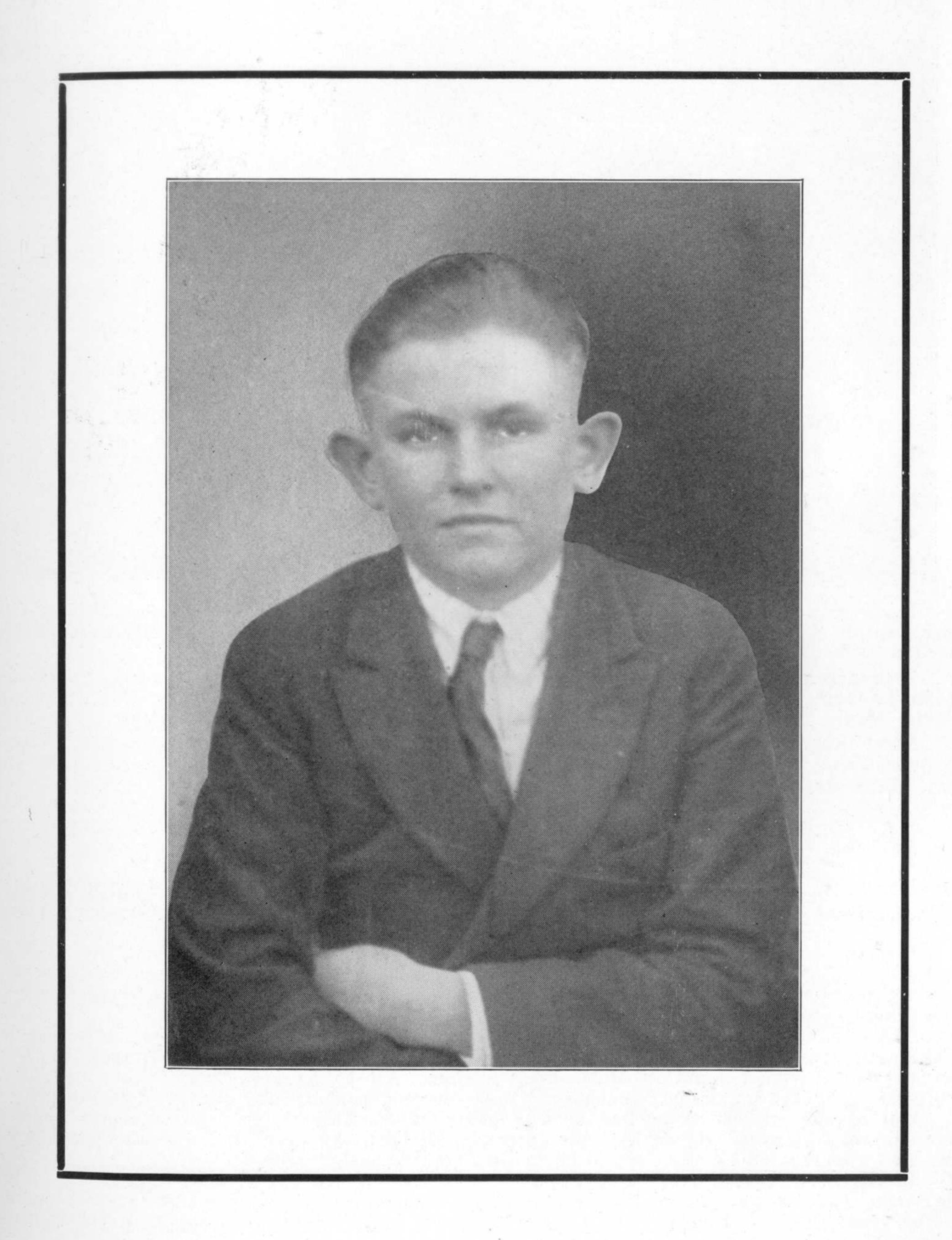




Sophomores

Cyril Dale Snyder was born Oct. 8th, 1910, and departed this life very suddenly at his home, Sept, 5th, 1925.

Just a thought of sweet remembrance,
Just a memory fond and true,
Just a token of affection
And a heartache still for you.
Just a sigh for olden moments,
Just a smile of love anew,
Just a tear in silence falling,
And yearning just for you.
We saw not the lift of the curtain,
We saw not the invisible hand,
But we know the bright portals opened
And some time we'll understand.





Top row, left to right: John Schockcor, Merle Miller, Frederick Schaeffer, Robert Gilbert, Ralph Snouffer, Walter Compton, Herman Mason, Kendall Hibbs, Herbert Wikle, Gordon Gilbert, George Moore, Anson Bond, Welling McDaniel.

Second row: Bob Whiteman, Gladys Whetsel, Geraldine Thompson, Isabelle Pendleton, Adda Leppert, Elizabeth Pendleton, Ella Boyer, Violet Coffman, Dorothy Tice, Virginia Davis, Marie Ustick, Margaret Claar, Dorothy Heaps, James H. Stolzenbach.

First row: Sadie Harmon, Margaret Dixon, Ortha Smith, Marian Fletcher, Frank Dunbar, John Long, Lawrence Burkey, Gwendolyn Hursey, Helen Griswold, Elizabeth Osbun, Mary Masters.

SOPHOMORES

President John Long Secretary Frank Dunbar Vice-President Lawrence Burkey Asst. Secretary Gordon Gilbert

Imagine our relief when we entered school in the fall not as "freshmen" in a close, huddled, self-conscious group, but could easily take our place among the "upper classmen," but yet imagine our dismay when it occurred to us that one of our glorious high school years had ended.

The opening of the activities was marked by the Freshman Initiation, in which all took part instead of the traditional Freshman-Sophomore Party. In the early part of October we had a wiener roast in McMeekin's ravine. All of us had "heaps" of fun, made more lively by the music by "Coach" or (to be more dignified) Mr. James Stolzenbach.

Out of our number three had leading parts in the annual glee club operetta, besides those in the choruses. Several of our class are in both the orchestra and the band. We are well represented on the football field and on the basket ball floor also.

In the first part of April our English class, chaperoned by Miss Preston, went to the Hartman Theatre to see the well-known Shakespearean play which we had studied earlier in the year, "As You Like It," with Robert Mantell and Genevieve Hamper in the leading roles.

It is the wish of our class that when we come back in the fall with renewed zeal and enthusiasm, we set a record or mark higher than ever before obtained by any class and two years afterward we will be "gone but not forgotten."

SADIE M. HARMON.



Freshmen



Top row, left to right: Helen Steck, Alice Wheeler, Anna Margaret Cotter, Christina Albanese, Bertha Dean, Doris Compton, Angela Wagenhals, Paul Hartsook, John Crabtree, Lester Spencer, Paul Jones, Claude Pendleton, Robert Wager.

Second row: Miss Robinson, Anna Mildred Henderson, Dorothy Skeele, Violet Fenstermaker, Lillian Crowner, Ida Hard, Laurence Mattison, Russel Stafford, Everett McGuire, Charles Quelette, Major Laftler, Hallie Sells, Melvin Phillips, Clifford Trevan.

First row: Estaline Dunbar, Ruth Potter, Marjory Van Arsdall, Marjorie Davis, Pearl Smiley, Nancy Helen Webster, Margaret Clark, Kathryn Hughes, Norman Lehman, Paul Fischer, Ruth Wellman, Elizabeth Albert. Other members: George Dudley and Annabelle Lisk.

FRESHMEN

President Norman Lehman Secretary Nancy Helen Webster Vice-President Kathryn Hughes Treasurer Margaret Clark Colors—Blue and Tan

September 8, 1925, was an eventful day for forty-two freshmen, for this was the day we entered the Worthington High School. Oh! how we did wish that this first day was over.

After the first day we began to become acquainted with each other and our self-confidence came back, as we thought, since there were forty-two of us, we could hold our own against any class, especially the sophomores, who seemed to delight in impressing upon us their superiority. The juniors were not so bad in their actions toward us and the seniors just seemed to feel toward us as if we were another necessary evil.

In the middle of September the three upper classes gave a party for us. Here we were initiated. Since we took the initiation in good spirit, we were taken into the fold as full-fledged high school pupils and were not molested any more.

September 14, we held our first class meeting. We elected Norman Lehman, president; Kathryn Hughes, vice-president; Nancy Helen Webster, secretary, and Margaret Clark, treasurer.

Our class is represented in basket ball, band, orchestra and glee clubs. If we keep up at the rate we are going now, the class of '29 will be the best ever.

RUTH POTTER.



Actuutues



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SOCIAL

One of the most popular and efficient ways of earning money has been through carnivals. The first one which we put on last year netted us about seventy-five dollars. Enough to show the seniors how a banquet ought to be put on. This year, due to short notice and less preparation, we earned only about fifty-five dollars, but this money has come in very handy in helping to pay for the "Oracle."

The Senior Carnival this year was conducted on the same plan as last year, and included a duck pond, pin-wheel, beauty parlor, fortune teller, refreshment stand and many other attractions. About nine-thirty the orchestra tuned up and dancing became the main

entertainment for the rest of the evening.

The Junior Class staged an elaborate carnival this year with many new and novel attractions. We take off our hats to them.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

The juniors entertained the seniors on the evening of May 7th, 1925, at the home of Miss Josephine McGuire. The party started at about 8:15 with several snappy games. A program of readings by Mrs. Myrtle Warner, musical numbers by members of the Junior Class and a violin solo by Mr. John Nuelson from Ohio Wesleyan University, followed.

Refreshments were served at 10 o'clock, the menu being as follows: Chicken salad, hot rolls with butter, pickles, sandwiches, ice cream and cake.

Mr. Nuelson's Orchestra, a trio—piano, violin and cello—played during the banquet.

After the banquet, Mr. Dixon acted as toastmaster and toasts by the hostess, the class officers and the faculty followed. The party broke up about 12 o'clock.

In addition to the class functions, the high school as a whole has put on several very successful parties and dances, not the least important of these being the New Year's Eve Watch Party.

DRAMATICS

The High School began its dramatic career for the year 1925-26 with a clever one-act comedy, "The Kleptomaniac," by Margaret Cameron. The play, under the direction of Miss Preston, was given December 11, 1925, as a part of a varied program for the benefit of the High School Band. Those who took part were:

Mrs. John Burton (Peggy)	Irene Ware
Mrs. Valerie Chase Armsby	
Mrs. Charles Dover (Mabel), a young bride	Ortha Smith
Mrs. Preston Ashby (Bertha)	Dorothy Tice
Miss Freda Dixon	Chloe Hall
Miss Evelyn Evans, a journalist	Ruth Williams
Katie, Mrs. Burton's maid	Kathryn Hughes

The play opens with Peggy and Valerie, two friends, returning from a recital. They discover the loss of Peggy's purse upon taking off their wraps in Peggy's apartment. Peggy is very much worried and cries a great deal over the loss of her purse, which means the loss of about one hundred dollars and all her rings, including her engagement ring. The two friends are searching everywhere for the purse, when in comes Freda, a minister's daughter, who takes the practical side of everything, leading Peggy through many difficulties. Peggy suddenly remembers a woman that sat by her at the recital. who picked up her coat when it slipped from her lap to the floor. Peggy said that she had thought she seemed awkward and nervous at the time. They all think that undoubtedly she is the thief or kleptomaniac. They report the loss of the purse and give a complete description of the suspect to the police. Charley's wife, Mabel, the submerged tenth, now appears upon the scene. In a very short time after the report to the police, a newspaper reporter comes to interview Peggy. During the interview Charley's wife, the submerged tenth, slips to the 'phone and calls Charley, her detective husband. He gets the description of the suspect and is going to intercept her at her hotel and demand Peggy's purse and valuables. A short time later, another friend, Bertha, enters to talk over the recital and in the conversation mentions the presence of the rich Mrs. Howard, one of Jack's "innumerable" clients. Jack is Peggy's husband. It is discovered that Mrs. Howard sat by her and is the one they all suspect. The same Mrs. Howard has been invited by Peggy, over the 'phone, to dine with her and Jack in order to make a good impression on the rich client. At this news they all rush to the 'phone to intercept the police and Charley, the detective, before they make any attempts to see Mrs. Howard. This being done, Freda gets ready to leave, accidentally putting on Peggy's coat. During the operation of putting it on, out falls the missing purse. The scene ends with all the women in ecstasy over the turn of events. The curtain falls with the announcement by the maid, Katie, of Mrs. Howard's arrival. All is well.

The next step in the High School's dramatic career was another clever one-act comedy, "Sauce for the Goslings," directed by Miss Wright, as a part of a varied program presented by the "Belles Lettres" Literary Society. Those who took part were Elizabeth Osbun, William Long, Marian Fletcher, James Moore, Karl Carter, Elizabeth Albert, Ruth Potter.

The Senior Class play, "Just Out of College," closed the High School's dramatic career for this year. This college romance, given May 17 and 18, was under the direction of Miss Robinson. The cast is as follows:

Edward Worthington Swinger	Henry Scatterday
N. W. Jones	Mildred Kevs
Septimus Pickering	
Genevieve Chizzle	Virginia Hibbs
Prof. H. D. Bliss	William Myers
Luella Jenkins Pickering	Charlotte Bruce
"Slivers" Mason	Charles Cummins
Caroline Pickering	Irene Ware
Jack Lindsay	William Stinson
Bernice McCormick	Elizabeth Gabel
Tom Catlin	John McKitrick
Aunt Julia Swinger	Thelma Matthaes
Harvey Hughes	Russel Trees
A News-Stand Girl	Millicent Williams
Rufus	Harold Hard
A Lonesome Lady Traveler	Dorothy Himes
Ernest Bradford	Joe Potter
Miss Larksum	Pauline Stinson
A Collector of Souvenirs.	Willis Stafford
Miss Blythe	Josephine Parker
Miss Byrd	Grace Griswold
A Ticket Seller	David Hard
A Train Caller	Charles Wilson
A Subscription Book Agent.	Josephine McGuire
A Delegate from the Union	Harold Glovd
A Solicitor of Insurance	Ila Dean

Edward Worthington Swinger, just out of college, is in love with Caroline, the daughter of Septimus and Luella Pickering. He asks Mr. Pickering for a business start and the latter lends him \$20,000 for three months, on the condition that Edward is not to let anyone know of it. Edward therefore has to make up an excuse for the money, so he tells everyone that his Aunt Julia of Duluth has died suddenly and willed him the small fortune. Mr. Pickering is in the pickle canning business and Edward unknowingly goes into the same business with Mrs. Jones, who ran a boarding house in his college town. The business prospers and in a short time the Pure Food Exposition is given and Mrs. Jones and Edward have several booths, they give samples and have one whole booth decorated in mourning colors and with Aunt Julia's picture in the center of it all, to pay homage to the one who is supposed to be the cause of Edward's great success. Pickering, himself, has only one small booth, and is too stingy to give away any samples to the visitors. Into all of this unexpectedly arrives Edward's Aunt Julia from Duluth, much to the amazement and horror of all. She wishes everything to be explained to her at once, which Edward does quickly to the best of his ability. Everything rapidly comes to a close and everything ends happily for Edward and Caroline, for Mr. Pickering respects and accepts Edward for his future son-in-law because he made such a wonderful success out of the same business in which he himself was participating. Aunt Julia, when she can't get Edward from Caroline, hastily leaves for Duluth. Mrs. Jones is firmly established in the pickle canning industry, and Caroline's best friend, Genevieve, is engaged to "Slivers" Mason.

THELMA MATTHAES, '26.

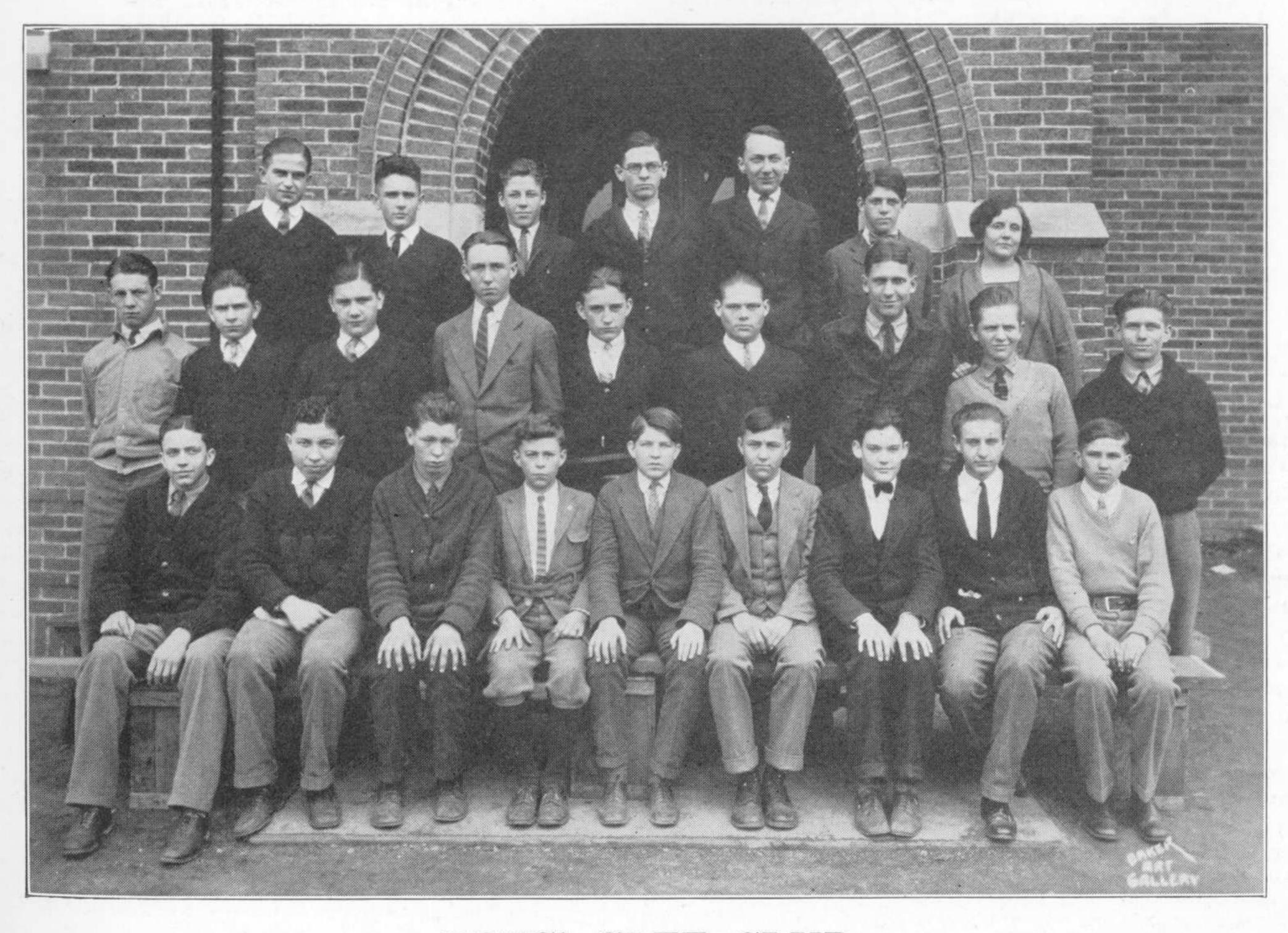


GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Top row, left to right: Nancy Helen Webster (pianist), Dorothy Skeele, Ida Hard, Martha Wilcox, Ruth Potter, Ruth Wellman, Charlotte Bruce, Thelma Matthaes, Mildred Williams, Louise Hudson, Catherine Willbarger.

Second row: Ruth Williams, Ruth Harding, Christina Albanese, Marie Ustick, Dorothy Heaps, Virginia Davis, Dorothy Tice, Edith Lewis, Rhea Beard, Pauline Stinson, Irene Ware, Mrs. Tway.

Front row: Josephine McGuire, Marjory Van Arsdall, Elizabeth Albert, Ortha Smith, Margaret Dixon, Marian Fletcher, Mary Elizabeth Cotter, Virginia Hibbs, Estaline Dunbar, Elizabeth Pendleton, Mildred Keys.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Top row, left to right: Charles Wilson, Willis Stafford, John Quelette, John McKitrick, George Wing, Eugene Quelette, Mrs. Tway.

Second row: Harold Gloyd, Edgar Moore, Frank Corbin, La Verne Driggs, James Moore, Paul Hurl-

First row: Henry Scatterday, Karl Carter, John Crabtree, Welling McDaniel, Paul Jones, Walter Compton, Gardner Wellman, Charles Cummins, Kendall Hibbs.

With Mrs. Tway as their director, the Glee Clubs have had another very successful year. Their first appearance was during the dedication services of the New Methodist Church. They sang "The Lord Is My Shepherd" and "Santa Lucia." The Girls' Glee Club sang "The Thrush."

The delightful musical romance, "Once in a Blue Moon," was presented March 31st and April 1st. The play was supposed to have taken place in the garden of Mrs. Montgomery's California home.

After an absence of four years at college, Bob Harrington is expected to return to the home of his foster aunt, Mrs. Mary Montgomery, whose daughter, Sylvia, was his boyhood sweetheart. Having fallen in love with another girl at college, he sends his chum, George Taylor, who closely resembles him, to substitute for him at the week-end party. George has always been anxious to meet Sylvia, whose picture greatly attracts him. He arrives amid preparations for a Spanish Fiesta and finds Sylvia more charming than her photograph.

Unexpected guests in the persons of Sir Percival Chetwood and M. Rene Le Mon arrive and are welcomed as distinguished noblemen by Mrs. Montgomery, and invited to remain for the festivities. That night while the guests are dancing, a robbery takes place and suspicion is turned on George, who is forced to disclose his identity. Things look dark for him until the guilty parties are brought to justice. A telegram from the real "Bob" announcing his marriage leaves George free to finish the story in the approved fashion.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Moon Lady, Lady of the Blue Moon	
Sylvia Montgomery, her daughter	
Leatrice Montgomery, her younger daughter	Margaret Dixon
Mr. Babbitt Morton, a home town booster	George Wing
Betty Morton, Sylvia's best friend	Edith Lewis
Mrs. Lila Lavender, still in mourning	Pauline Stinson
Billy Maxwell, a victim of circumstance	La Verne Driggs
George Taylor, alias Bob Harrington	Charles Cummins
Sir Percival Chetwood	Willis Stafford
M. Rene Le Mon	Henry Scatterday
Suzanne, the French maid	Ruth Harding
Hop Sing Hi, the house man	Walter Compton
Skylark Roams, a detective	Gardner Wellman
Mooney, a policeman	

Our orchestra, which is the pride of the school, has had another very successful year under the efficient directorship of Mrs. Tway.

Their first appearance was during the dedication services of the New Methodist Church.

They will furnish music at the Senior Class play and commencement.

Our band is just two years old, but we are mighty proud of it. Under the leadership of Mr. Aaron Hard it has appeared many times this year.

The first appearance at a varied program, on the night of December 11, was enthusiastically received by everyone present. Then at the football and basket ball games it added greatly to the pep of both players and spectators. The last appearance, to date, was at the showing of "40 Winks" in the High School auditorium. Everyone appreciated their playing, for even if a picture is very good it is always made better by good music, as is always furnished by "Our Band."



ORCHESTRA-Mrs. Tway, Director

Top row, left to right: Walter Compton, Willis Stafford, Joe Potter, La Verne Driggs, George Wing, Paul Jones, Anson Bond.
Second row: Charles Cummins, Ellen Gloyd, Dorothy Skeele, Charles Wilson, Ortha Smith, Mildred Keys, Mary Elizabeth Cotter.

Front row: Gardner Wellman, Ruth Potter, Ruth Harding, Ida Hard, Mrs. Tway, Nancy Helen Webster (pianist), Ruth Wellman (assistant pianist), Margaret Dixon, Anna Mildred Henderson.



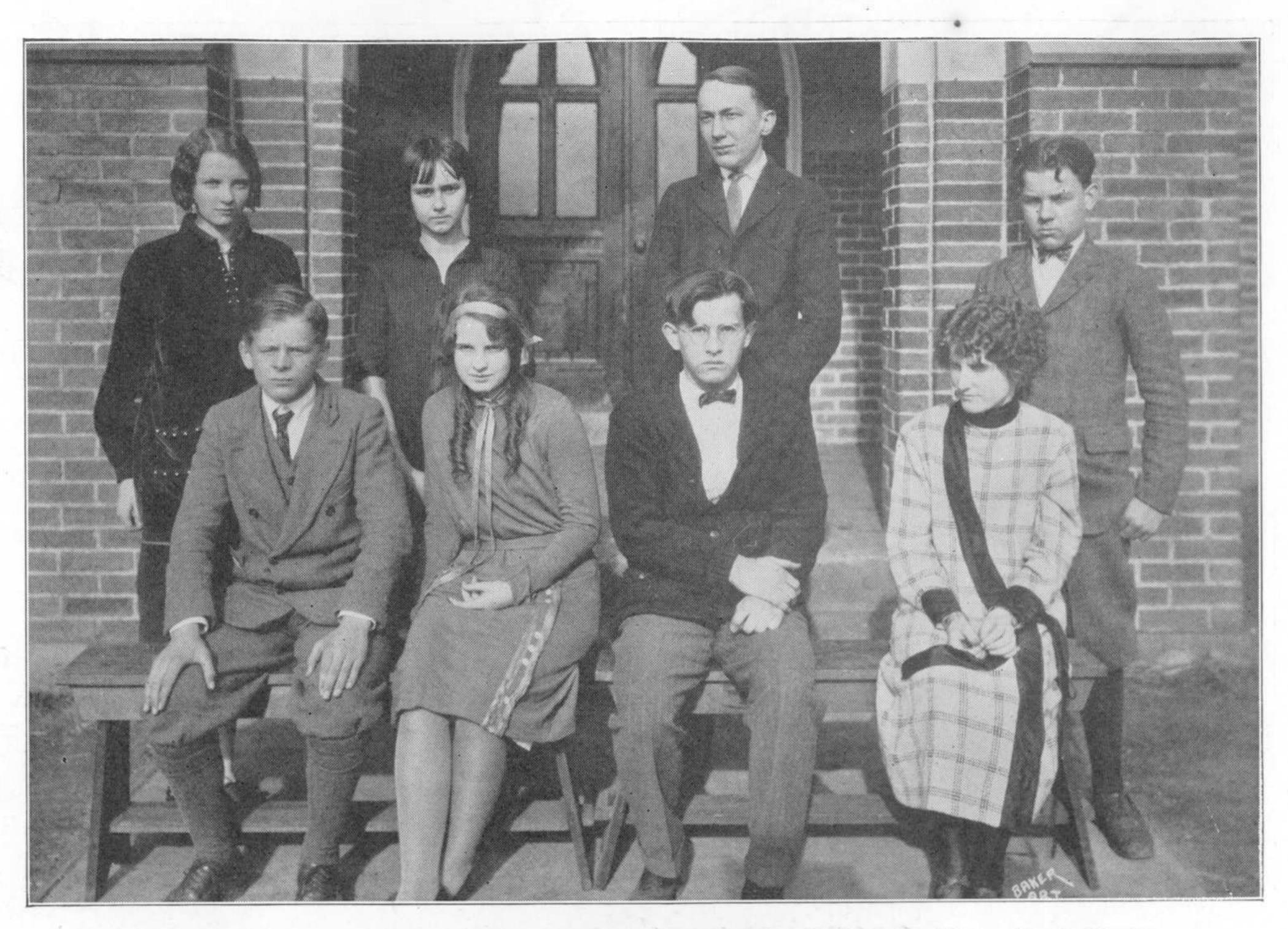
BAND-MR. AARON HARD, Director

Back row, left to right: William Myers, Hurd Bond, Millicent Williams, Harry Moore, Robert Wager.

Second row: Ruth Potter, Margaret Dixon, Robert Driggs, Ralph Sherwood, Walter Compton, Ralph Snouffer, Claude Pendleton.

First row: Willis Stafford, La Verne Driggs, Ida Hard, Paul Jones, Anson Bond.

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Back row, left to right: Ruth Harding, Ida Hard (secretary), George Wing, Paul Fischer. Front row: George Moore, Ortha Smith (secretary), William Myers (president), Josephine McGuire. When Ortha Smith withdrew from Worthington High, Ella Boyer was elected to her place.

STUDENT COUNCIL

The W. H. S. Student Council of '25-'26 is the first of its kind in the history of the school. The organization was founded at the suggestion of our teacher and principal, Miss Helen B. Robinson, who, as faculty adviser, aided the Council in its functions through

the entire year.

Inasmuch as the Council has been instituted for but one year, and is therefore not familiar to all, a summary of its plan and purpose becomes here fitting and proper. The purpose is to provide from the student body, a representative and elective group to confer with the faculty in matters involving the welfare and policies of the school, and in which it represents the wishes and sentiment of the students. The plan of organization provides for two members to be chosen by election from each class, thus making a membership of eight. The officers are president, secretary and faculty adviser, elected by the Council.

William Myers was chosen president, and we can easily say that he was a great success as our leader. Ortha Smith was elected secretary, but due to her leaving Worthing-

ton High, we elected Ida Hard to her office.

First in the year's program was the problem of improving the appearance of the building and premises for the usual state inspection. The Council adopted a plan for the situation called the "Clean-Up Campaign." It proved a success, for the inspector spoke unusually well of the school; and this was not the end, for the faculty agreed to provide a party for the school during the Christmas holidays, providing the students maintained the good condition of the building up to that time. The Council promptly made out a scoring system and appointed a scoring committee by which an accurate account was kept of each part of the building. Here some real school spirit was shown, for the final score indicated by a large margin that the party was forthcoming.

The Student Council was put in charge of the party and bore the responsibility well, for on New Year's Eve the auditorium was filled with students and guests, who had the

best kind of a time with entertaining games, refreshments and dancing.

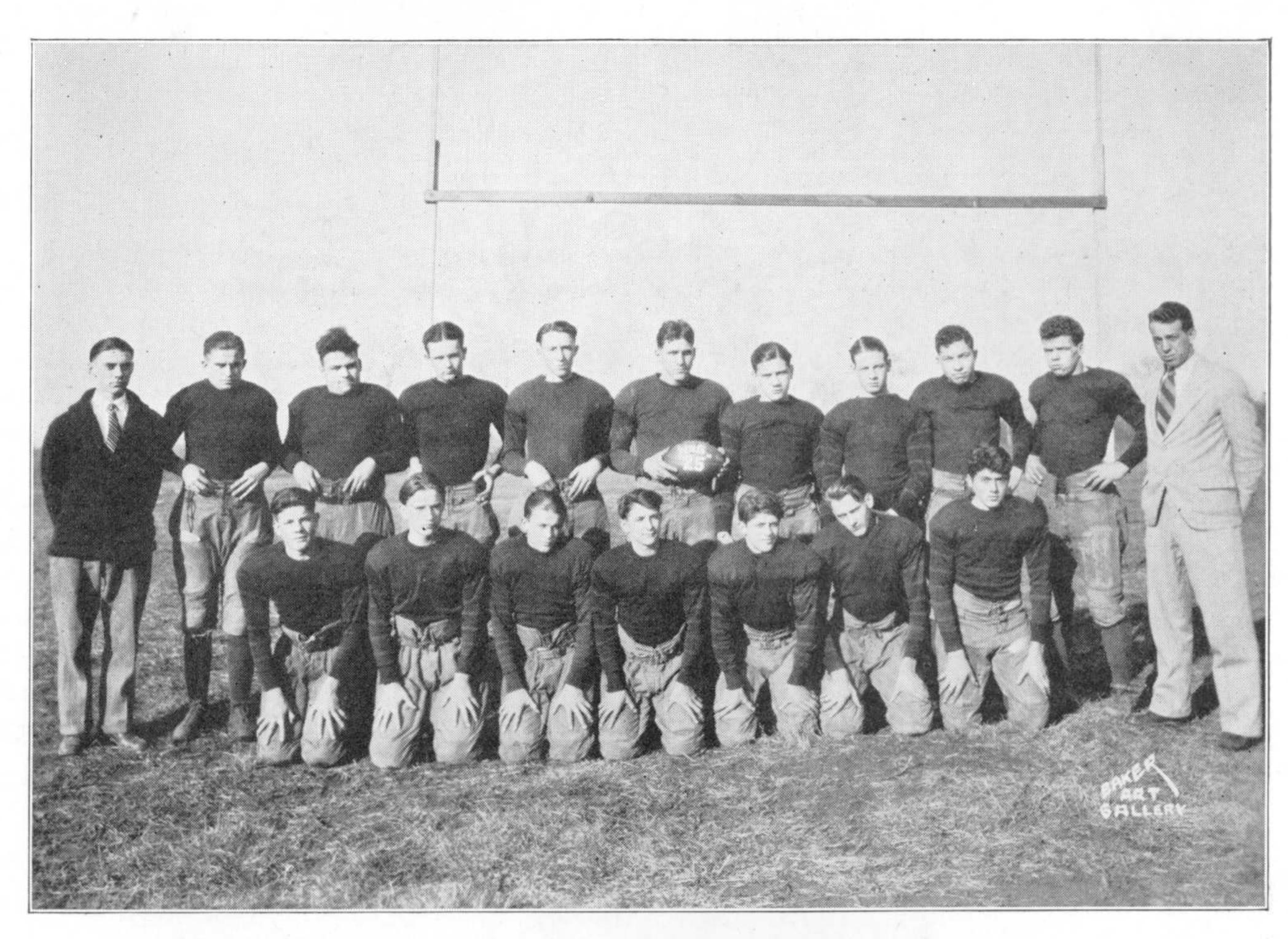
Probably the best work of the Council was the establishment of the Belles Lettres and Adelphian Literary Societies, which are spoken of elsewhere in this book. Up to date there had been no activities of a literary or musical nature in the school. The need of such was recognized at once and the resulting desirable plan was provided and found successful.

Another accomplishment worthy of mention was made in the fall, when the need of money for the continuance of the High School Band became a problem to be solved. And again the Council produced a solution in the form of a varied program which also is more fully discussed later.

Other matters of lesser importance, which need not be treated of here, were supervised by the Council. We therefore conclude that the Student Council has proved an efficient and a desirable auxiliary of our school, as it has in many others, and we express our hopes and prediction that it will henceforth be a permanent organization in W. H. S.

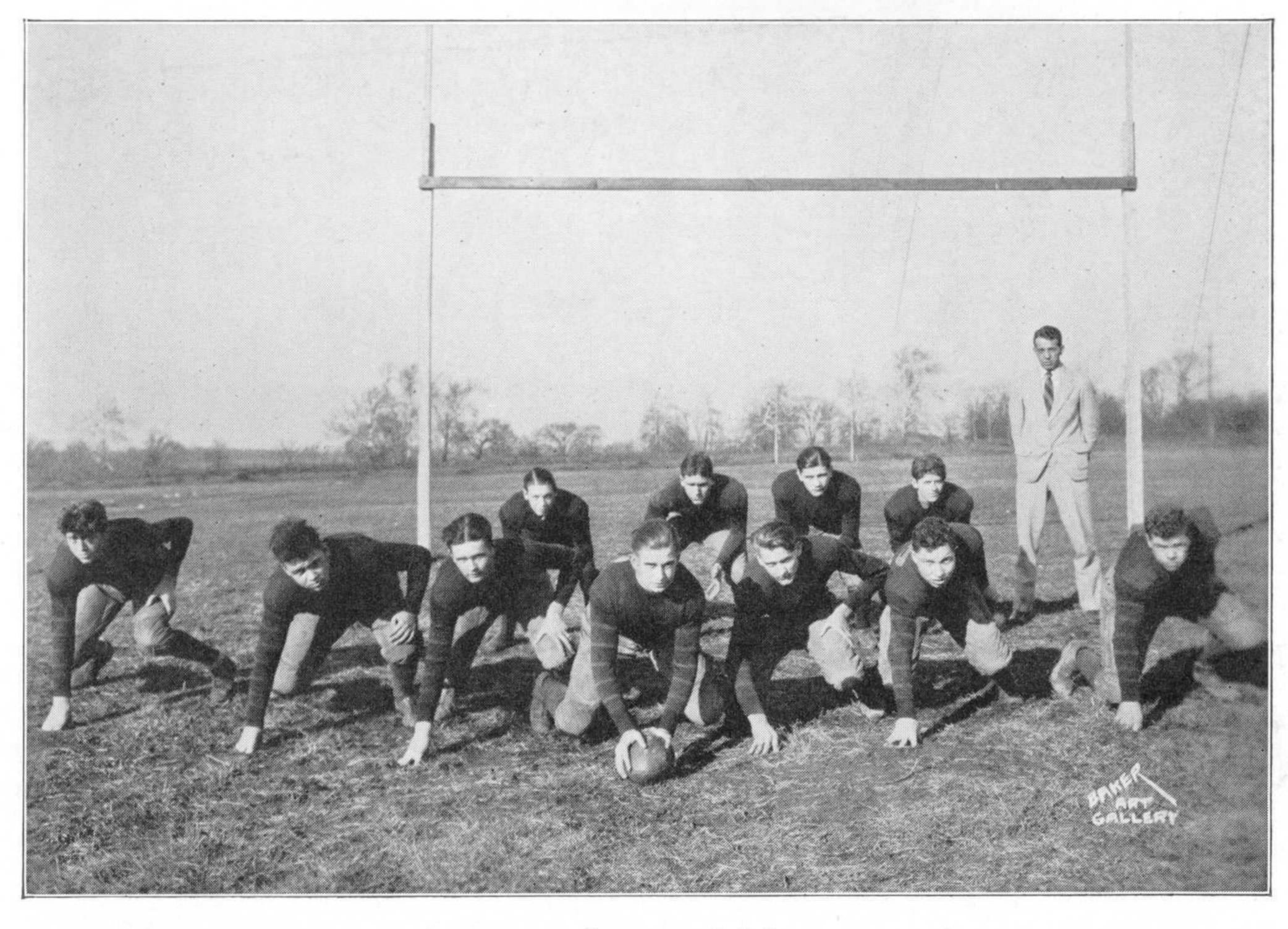


Athletics



Row standing: Harold Hard (trainer), Charles Wilson, Roy Tracy, Hayward Gay, La Verne Driggs, Russel Trees, Frank Corbin, Harold Gloyd, Karl Carter, Joe Potter, Coach Stolzenbach.

Front row: Frederick Schaeffer, James Moore, Harry Moore, Gordon Gilbert, Eugene Quelette, William Stinson, Alfred Lashley.



SIGNALS!!! Gloyd, Trees, Corbin, Quelette, Stolzenbach, Lashley, Tracy, Gay, Wilson, Stinson, Carter, Potter.

FOOTBALL

The football team of Worthington High School has been one of the most successful in recent years. The team, under the excellent coaching of Mr. Stolzenbach, started Worthington out with real football.

Probably the most interesting and exciting game was with the strong Doane Academy team, which W. H. S. defeated, 6-0. Worthington got an early lead in the first half, when Captain Trees made a touchdown, and retained it throughout the game despite a desperate aerial attack staged in the last quarter by Doane.

The team was fortunate in having the services of Captain Trees at fullback, who was a good defensive man and especially good at hitting the line. Also Quarterback Quelette, who directed the team well and excelled in broken field running.

Much credit must go to Coach Stolzenbach for the team's showing, also to Trainer Harold Hard for his services to the team through the entire season.

This year's team is hard hit by graduation, losing Captain Trees, Wilson, Potter, Gay, Gloyd and Stinson. However, with Captain-elect Corbin, Quelette, Tracy, Lashley and Carter as a nucleus, a good team should be developed next year.

The season's scores were:

W.	Н.	S	0	Richwood	0
W.	н.	S	7	Bexley	0
w.	н.	S	6	Pataskala	12
W.	н.	S	6	Doan Academy	0
W.	н.	S	6	West Jefferson	0
W.	н.	S	7	Granville	39
W.	Н.	S	25	Gahanna	0
w.	н.	S	2	Groveport	15
w	Η.	S.	0	Alumni	0

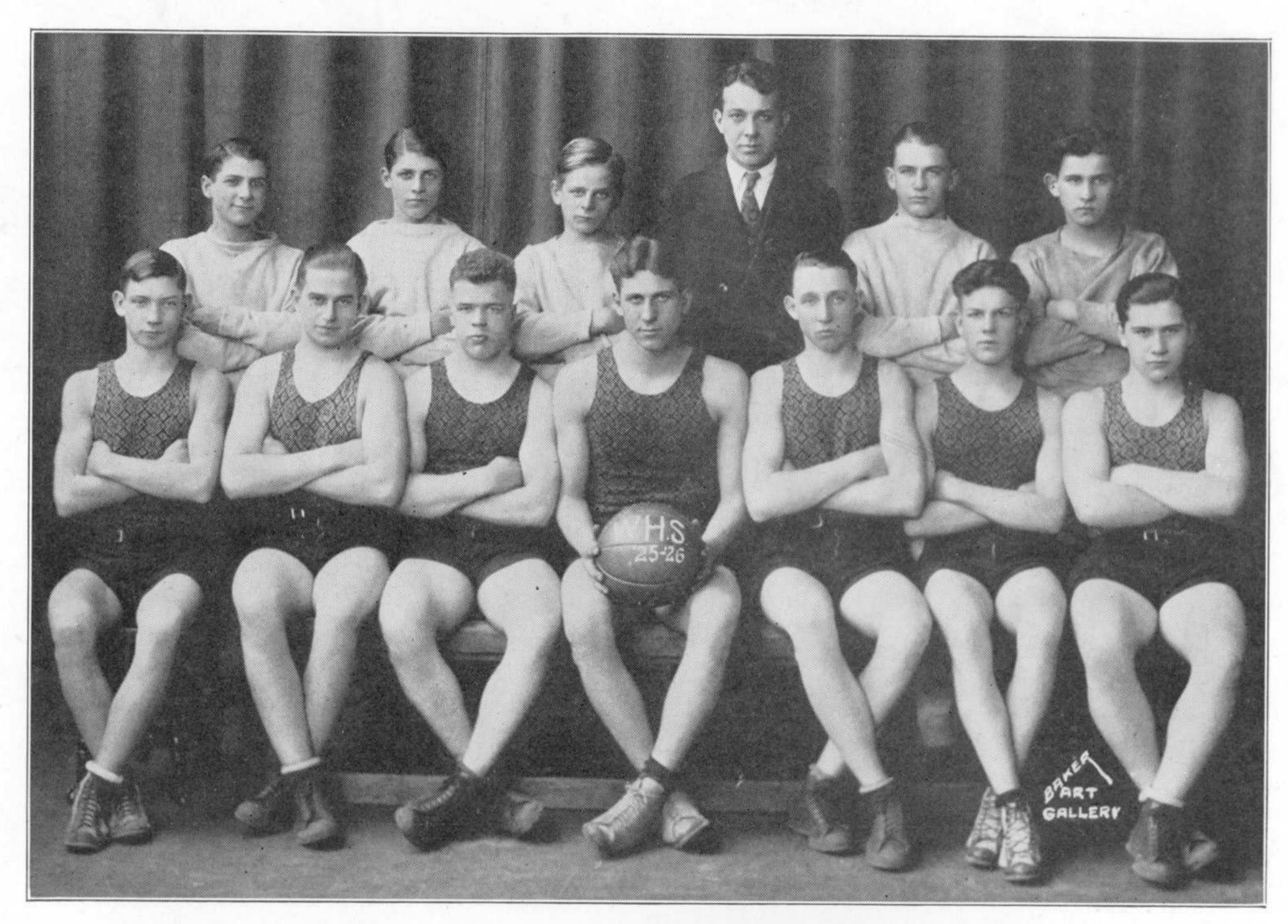
"W" CLUB

One of the organizatione seldom heard of outside of the High School is the W. H. S. Varsity "W" Club. It is composed of men who have received their "W" in some high school sport.

It aids the coach in awarding letters and is always boosting athletic events. During the past year the members have given several dances, besides lending a helping hand in the freshman initiation. It has been the "W" Club, with the fine support of the town people, that has seen to the fact that high school teams have had the best of athletic equipment during the past two years.

The members in the High School at present are: Frank Corbin, president; Karl Carter, business manager; Russel Trees, Charles Wilson, William Stinson, Joe Potter, Hayward Gay, Harold Gloyd, Alfred Lashley, Eugene Quelette, La Verne Driggs, Roy Tracy, Gordon Gilbert, Frederick Schaeffer, Manager Harold Hard and Coach Stolzenbach. It is hoped that this organization will continue to grow as years roll by.

K. N. C., '27.



Back row, left to right: Gordon Gilbert, Eugene Quelette, George Moore, James Stolzenbach, Harry Moore, William Myers.

Front row: William Long, Charles Wilson (manager), Joe Potter, Russel Trees (captain), La Verne Driggs, Frederick Schaeffer, Frank Corbin.

BOYS' BASKET BALL

The boys' team, under the direction of Coach Stolzenbach, had a fairly successful season. While not having any exceptional talent, they had the fight that carried them to victory in many games.

Perhaps the game affording the most excitement and greatest thrills was with Bexley. Bexley defeated Worthington earlier in the season and, feeling over-confident of the result, were completely swept off their feet by the Worthington boys, who, showing a great reversal of form from previous games, emerged victorious to the tune of 20-17.

Three star players on the first team will be lost by graduation—Captain Trees, Manager Wilson, and an exceptionally fine guard, Joe Potter. Trees was high-point scorer with fifty-nine points, and Wilson runner-up with fifty-two. Driggs and Schaeffer, our star forwards, have another chance next year, and with the reliable substitutes, Corbin, Long, Moore and Quelette, the team should prove valuable to W. H. S. next year.

Scores were:

		T :			
W.	н.	S	4	Mt. Sterling	9
W.	H.	S	8	Bexley	
W.	H.	S	6	Upper Arlington	12
W.	Н.	S	20	Bexley	17
		S		Junction City	12
W.	н.	S	12	Dublin	5
W.	Η.	S	15	Grove City	
		S		Hilliards	23
		S		Junction City	
		S		Hilliards	16
		S		Capital Academy	
		S		Grove City	
		S		Capital Academy	21
W.	Η.	S	11	Dublin	8
W.	Н.	S	12	Hamilton Township	14



Back row, left to right: Ruth Harding, Edith Lewis, Margaret Claar, James Stolzenbach (coach), Ruth Potter, Ruth Wellman.

Front row: Grace Griswold, Rhea Beard, Ila Dean (captain), Mildred Keys (manager), Bertha Dean, Millicent Williams.

GIRLS' BASKET BALL

The girls' basket ball team was a great success this year, considering the teams against which they played. Our girls were good losers as well as good winners. They played a clean, sportsmanslike game and never gave up until the final whistle.

At the beginning of the season the team played to luck that worked continually against them. The turning point came with our victory at Junction City, with a score of 25-7.

The individuals on the team played well. Our opponents' forwards found it a hard task to get by our guards—Dean, Williams and Griswold. Our lengthy center, B. Dean, was very accurate, for the ball came to the guards or forwards with the greatest regularity. The two star forwards, Keys and Beard, with the help of Harding, pushed the scores ahead. Keys was high-point scorer with sixty-nine points, and Beard runner-up with thirty.

Under the effective coaching of Mr. Stolzenbach the team has improved in individual skill and teamwork.

The season's scores:

bca	DOIL	b beereb.			
W.	H.	S	2	Mt. Sterling	10
W.	H.	S	6	Upper Arlington	
W.	H.	S	6	Bexley	
2.72		S	7.25	Junction City	- marian
W.	Н.	S	12	Upper Arlington	
and the same of		S	_	Bexley	
		S		Columbus Recreation Club	
		S		Grove City	20
		S		State School for Deaf	
27.07		S		Hilliards	24
		S	_	Junction City	
Harris Harris		S		Hilliards	
		S		Grove City	
		S		Canal Winchester	
0.5			.53		



Top row, left to right: John Quelettte, James Stolzenbach, James Moore, William Stinson.

Second row: Mildred Keys, Ila Dean, Charles Quelette, Violet Coffman, Bertha Dean.

First row: Frank Corbin, Harold Gloyd, Russel Trees, Charles Wilson, Gordon Gilbert.

THE ATHLETIC BOARD

In September, soon after school started, the Athletic Board was organized to promote interest in athletics in the High School. The Board is composed of two representatives from each class, together with the captains and managers of the various teams.

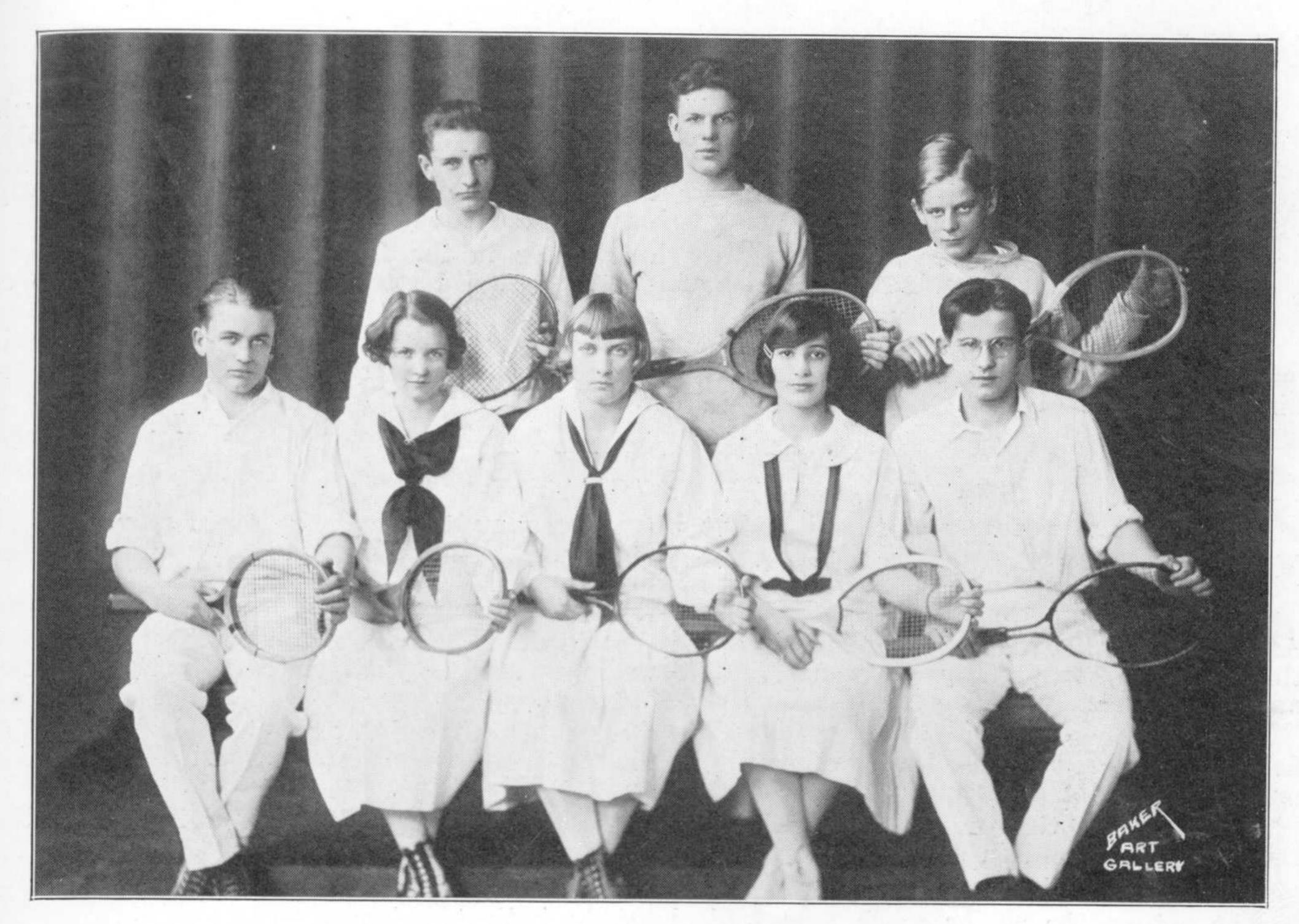
At the first meeting, an election was held in which Russel Trees was elected president, and Harold Hard, student manager.

Letters were awarded, under the auspices of the Athletic Board, to members of the football team and the boys' and girls' basket ball teams, who fulfilled the requirements to earn them.

At a recent meeting George Wing was elected student manager for next year, and Edgar Moore his assistant.

Plans are being made for increased activities next year and a very successful season is predicted.

M. E. K.



Back row, left to right: Charles Cummins, Frederick Schaeffer, George Moore.

Front row: Donavan Moore, Reah Harding, Mildred Keys, Ruth Wellman, William Myers.

TENNIS

Tennis, though not a major sport, has been one of the most popular in high school athletics. A tournament was held in April, 1925, in which Myers won the boys' singles and Moore and Schaeffer the doubles, but by challenge this title was later won by Cummins and Myers.

In the girls' singles Keys won a hard match from Harding in the finals, and Jeffries and Keys won the girls' doubles.

Two matches were played with Hilliards, both of which W. H. S. won in decisive fashion. We also played Westerville and Bexley, tying Westerville and losing to Bexley, three matches to one.

We expect to reorganize about April 20 and with good material to work with, should turn out a team which will be a strong contender in the county meet.

M. E. K.

CLASS TOURNAMENT

At the end of the basket ball season it was decided to stage an inter-class tournament. The first round was played Thursday, March 11, 1926. In the first game the Juniors defeated the Sophomores, 17-14, in a fast game featured by playing of Driggs for the winners and Schaeffer for the Sophomores. In the other game, the Seniors, composed mostly of first team men, walked off with the Freshmen to the tune of 42-6.

Saturday night saw the Juniors playing the Seniors in the finals.

In a preliminary game the Freshmen-Junior girls' team defeated the Sophomore-

Senior team, 26-7.

The Junior-Senior game was hard fought, the score being practically tied for three-quarters of the game, until the Seniors hit their stride in the latter part of the game, winning by a score of 18-9.

M. E. K.

TUG OF WAR

It wasn't very funny at the time, but when one stops to recall the rapid movement of events on the afternoon of the last day of school, we could not help laughing at the things

which were then so far beyond our sense of humor.

The scene of the conflict was the banks of the Olentangy, just north of the bridge. After much argument it was determined who should have which side of the river. Not that it really made any difference, but then it would never have been permitted for anyone to agree with anyone else on that afternoon.

Mr. Dixon acted as umpire and had his six-shooter all ready at about 3:00 o'clock. The field judge placed a shovel approximately in the middle of the river and tied a handkerchief

on the middle of the rope exactly coinciding with said shovel.

About 3:30 the revolver cracked and the fight was on; fifteen minutes later the revolver cracked again and a worse fight started.

"We won!" shouted the juniors in a frenzy.

In return the senior coach raised his hand to indicate silence.

"I wish to announce," roared he, "that the seniors won this event."

The reply was confusing, so confusing that only a few extracts have been preserved. They ran something like this: "Pull it over!" "Drown him!" "Go jump in the river!" "We won!"

Finally a sound-minded person conceived the idea of asking the referee and the umpire. The referee, who had been stationed in the middle of the Olentangy during the whole affair, said he didn't know who won because the wind blew the handkerchief on the rope. When asked which way, he said the wind blew it both ways. Interesting. Since that couldn't settle it, the argument was renewed with more bitterness than before. Both sides claimed they could measure the rope they pulled in, in yards.

As a last resort the umpire presented the theory that the rope had stretched. We think it must have.

But who won the tug-of-war? The juniors or the seniors? Yes, we think so, but we're not sure. If you weren't present, you'll never know, and if you were present and think you know, just try to prove it.

ALUMNI

The Alumni Association is an organization to which the High School, particularly the graduating class, owes a great deal. By their splendid banquets they formally introduce the graduates into the realm of higher society.

The banquet last year was well attended both by alumni residents of Worthington and by members from out of town. After a most enjoyable dinner, Mr. Howard Potter acted as toastmaster and called upon many prominent members for a few words. The High School Orchestra, under the direction of Mrs. Myrta W. Tway, presented a program of music as a part of the evening's entertainment.

The initiation committee then took charge and the graduating class was formally received into the Association. Following this the officers for the year 1925 and 1926 were elected—Leslie Snouffer, president, and Gertrude Potter, secretary.

The A. B. C. is an organization within the Association, which holds social functions and "boosts" the basket ball team.

The team enjoyed a very successful season in '25 and '26, with Steve Snouffer as captain and Earl Gilkey as manager.



Literary

ADELPHIAN AND BELLES LETTRES LITERARY UNITS

ADELPHIAN

President	RUTH HARDING
Vice-President	
Secretary	
	MARJORY VAN ARSDALE
Program Committee	JOSEPHINE MCGUIRE

BELLES LETTRES

President	Joe Potter
Secretary	
Program Committee	KATHRYN HUGHES WILLIAM LONG WILLIAM MYERS

These organizations were founded at the beginning of the second semester when it was found advisable to have some activities other than of an athletic nature in the high school. The Student Council was responsible for the plan adopted, which provided that each class should be divided, with the two literary societies thereby including half of each class. The societies were to alternate in presenting programs of an hour's length on Wednesday of every two weeks. Meetings were held and officers and names chosen as listed above. The programs consisted of debates, recitations, essays, musical numbers, plays and humorous numbers in which everyone took part. There were six such programs given in the last semester which were well presented and appreciated by all.

SYNCHRONOMY

Snow white snow flakes fell in slices From the cloudless sky. Quivering moonshine shining brisquely Smote my haughty eye. Sad and sawing swooped the south-wind While I stood and dreamed. Soaked in moonshine, beauty, dripping, Glimmering,—so you seemed. Fair your face in radiance teeming, Clad in mystic dew; Vast and vapid was your figure, Oscillating thru. Livid love arose within me, Love so true, so true. I could drink your very essence, Hypnotizing,—you. I shall die the death, I tell you, Die by slow degrees; Turn me not away, my darling, In life's raging seas.

WILLIS STAFFORD.

YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Girls ain't what they used to be, Just five short years ago; For when they all wore high-topped shoes And dresses just below, They wore their hair in puffs and buns, And did not roll their hose. And they would blush if a boy saw Them carefully powder their nose. But now its bobs and bobs and bobs, Boy style, shingled and curly; And as for powdering their noses, say, They just do that eternally. But even if they roll their own, And always try to show it, We'll give three cheers for the girl of today, And we don't give a darn who knows it.

VIRGINIA HIBBS.

One of the most common offenses for which a ninth period is inflicted is arriving at school after classes have taken up; but a student could hardly be blamed back in the old regime if he never got to school on time.

As any sensible person will agree, there isn't any use in a student getting to school a long time before the bell rings. Think of how much trouble he might cause the teachers and how he might track up the halls and cause the janitor extra work. Besides, a high school student needs all the sleep he can get in the morning, for he doesn't get any at night.

On this particular occasion Harold Gloyd heroically extracted himself from his bed at 7:30 A. M. with a whole hour to get to school. He carefully dressed, fortified himself with a hearty breakfast and set out for school. Glancing at his faithful watch, he perceived that the hour was 8:10 and calculated as follows: The first bell rings at 8:25, the second at 8:30, thus giving me fifteen or twenty minutes, if necessary, to get to school (distance as the crow flies, four blocks). Arriving at the intersection of Granville and High, he again glanced at his watch. Time, 8:15. Walking briskly to Leasure's Drug Store, he was pleased to find that it was only 8:10 and decided he would have time to go to the postoffice. He again glanced at his watch and admitted it was fast. However, he did not feel so secure when upon arriving at the postoffice he found that the postoffice clock had gained on him and read 8:20. On his way back to the four corners he was overtaken by the C., R., P. & L. limited, which arrived at 8:30. Relieved by the fact that there was no more use to hurry, he glanced at the clock in "Red" Henry's confectionery and was greatly encouraged by the fact that it was only 8:20.

Rushing headlong down West Granville Boulevard, he overtook "Woody" Wilson, hurrying (as only "Woody" can). As they passed through the hallway they noted that it was twenty minutes till twelve by the study hall clock. Both arrived in English literature class at 8:45 and had just seated themselves when they heard in the distance the sound of the grade school 8:25 bell ringing for school to take up.

Miss Wright, "Woody" Wilson, Harold Gloyd (simultaneously): "What time is it?" Chuck Cummins: "It is now by Western Union time thirty-one and one-half minutes after 8:00."

However, such things as this do not occur any more, because, for our personal convenience, Mr. Dixon has installed on top of the building a beautiful sixteen-jeweled automatic school bell, mounted on a mahogany platform. By "automatic" we mean that it rings whenever some one pulls the rope. This beautiful new bell peals forth with its rich, mellow sounds every day at almost the same time. It can easily be heard in Dublin, Delaware, New Albany and Clintonville. Sometimes it rings a little while before the electric bell and sometimes a little while after, but on the whole it is an addition to the school and we feel that it has materially reduced the number of tardy marks.

THE MYSTERY OF THE SNOW

It was a bitter, cold night in the middle of January. The wind whistled and howled through the trees and around the corners of the houses. The moon, which was deep red in color, furnished scarcely any light. My small brother and I made our way through the narrow, winding street which led to the home of one of our friends. Our shadows seemed to take on the forms of large phantoms which darted about us; and we imagined that we heard low groans which rose higher and higher, till they ended in piercing shrieks.

As we drew nearer our destination the strange noises ceased, but when we started up the path which led to the house, we were terrified to see the form of a man lying in a heap against a tree. For a minute we stopped, knowing not what to do; but led on by curiosity, we advanced nearer, both of us trying to be very brave.

The man, who was of a robust stature, was lying on his face. Had he been frozen to death or had he been murdered? Who was he? Hundreds of such questions ran through our minds. Stooping close beside him, I felt his wrist. Cold, icy chills ran through my fingers, up my arm, and down my spine. No pulse could be felt!

Just then our friend walked up, and throwing the light of his flashlight on the frozen form, we found it to be—only a snow man which had toppled over.

THE BROOK

Down the mountain side it rushes, Over rocks and stones; Gushing, trickling, ever warbling In the sweetest tones.

Down the hillsides, through the valleys, Crossing endless plains, Small in summer, great in springtime, Swelled with melting snow and rains.

In the winter dark and sluggish,
Swells in spring with sullen roar,
Sunny, dappled in the summer,
Next reflecting autumn's lore.

The little brooklet of the mountain Now becomes a mighty stream, Rushing onward, ever onward, Full of life and joy it seems.

Now at last it reaches ocean,
Queen of waters doubly blest,
So it flows onto her bosom
And at last in peace can rest.

V. H.

THE DOOR OF TOMORROW

The day nears its end, the morrow is nigh;
On this morrow we pass through a doorway new,
A doorway that leads to a room, unknown,
To a future that opens and beckons to view.
A vision that thrills us, we scarcely know why;
Will we find in it comfort and freedom from sorrow?
Or will we find waiting there service to others?
Beyond the mystical door of tomorrow.

O Great Architect, may this be our creed:
Only things that are noble, things that endure,
Therewith to furnish this room thou hast builded;
To make it worth while, and firm and secure.
May the room of our lives be thy temple indeed,
Where into gladness is turned all our sorrow.
Live with us there in this room we can see
Beyond the mystical door of tomorrow.

D. H.

RED

Remember,
The seniors of twenty-six had red sweaters,
Brilliant Cardinal Red.

Siesta nearly passed,
My party of surveyors lay asleep.
Though lying in the midst of fifteen men,
My soul was riven by a lonely feeling.
Empty loneliness,
With yearning that was weakening.

I arose.

Meandering aimlessly,
I climbed the mountain trail.

When tired with yearning and with climbing,
On the ledge of stone I weakly dropped.

My unobstructed vision contemplated yonder mountain side.

Quartz and crystal fused in shining granite cliff.

The Sun,
Wishing to make an impression
Commending his reign
In the sight of humanity
E'er he relinquished his rule
To the keeping of night,
Imparted a glamorous splendor
Over the mountain side.

Colors
Transpired in quick succession—
Rose, yellow, green, violet, Red!
Brilliant Cardinal Red!

Nerves through thrilled with joy,
My eyes all blurred,
For,
Nature's magic lantern screen
Illumined with a transient scene.

Seniors, sitting, listening to the speaker. Ribboned scrolls of paper passed among them.

The last remaining tints of red departed,
Everywhere the dark prevailed.
Again
My soul was riven by a lonely feeling.
Empty loneliness
With yearning that was weakening.
... Dissolution ... Desolation ... Distraction.

WILLIS STAFFORD.

FAREWELL OF CLASS OF '26

On a bright sunny day in September
We gathered our sixty-strong band
To enter the school we consider
The dearest one in the land.

But we remained not long in seclusion,
We were not the kind to hang back,
And so we gave of our members
To football and glee club and track.

The next year, though smaller in number, We were not left in the dust;
For our motto is, as you know,
"'Tis time to—So conquer we must."

In '25 we were well represented
In all of the school's clubs and sports;
We won in the High School Contest
And exhibited some good reports.

And now in the last year of High School, We've led in all things through the year, And we think with ill-concealed sorrow Of commencement to which we draw near.

So farewell to our dear Alma Mater,
To teachers and schoolmates and friends;
We wish you the best of life's pleasures
And happiness unto the end.

V. H.



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Is pleased to congratulate the members of the largest class ever to hold commencement in our High School.

THE WORTHINGTON SAVINGS BANK

Worthington, Ohio

J. M. MYLROIE



—For—

GOOD TIRES—MICHELINS

Red Lashley: "I see they are going to paint all Fords yellow."

Jim Moore: "I hadn't heard anything about that. Why are they going

to paint all Fords yellow?"

Red Lashley: "So they can sell 'em in bundles like bananas."

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Fred S.: "I was the reason."

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Worthington

Prof. Stolzenbach: "What is ordinarily used as a conductor of electricity?"

Harold Gloyd: "Why—er—"

Prof. Stolzenbach: "Wire. Correct!" Now tell me the unit of electric power."

Harold Gloyd: "The what, sir?"

Prof. Stolzenbach: "Exactly, the watt. Very good, that will do."

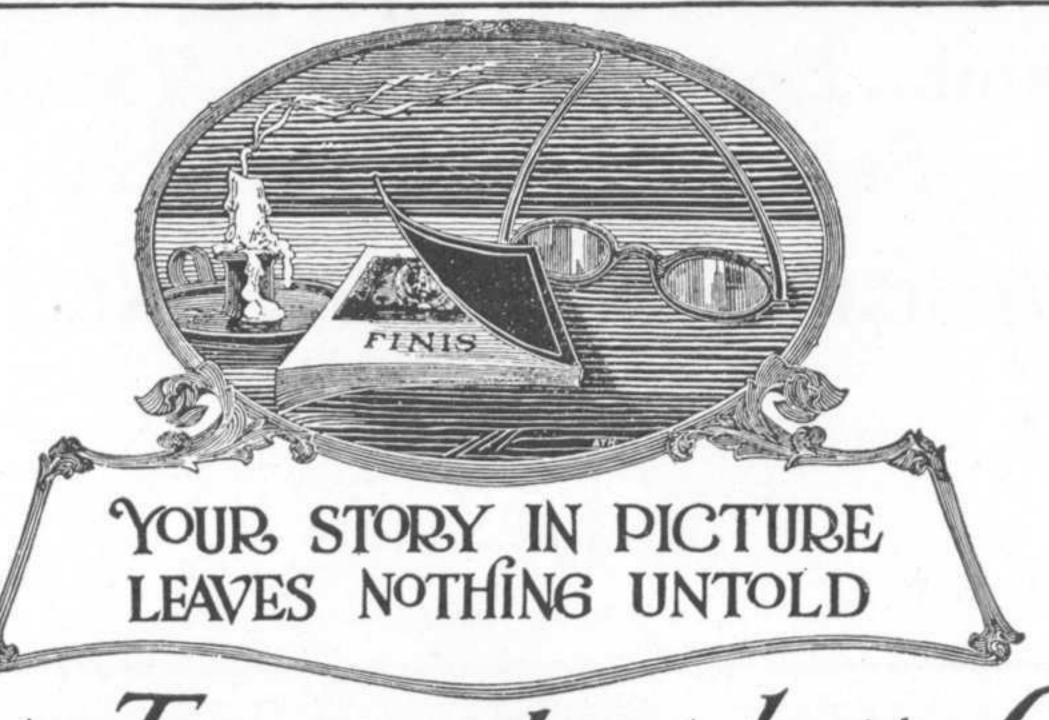
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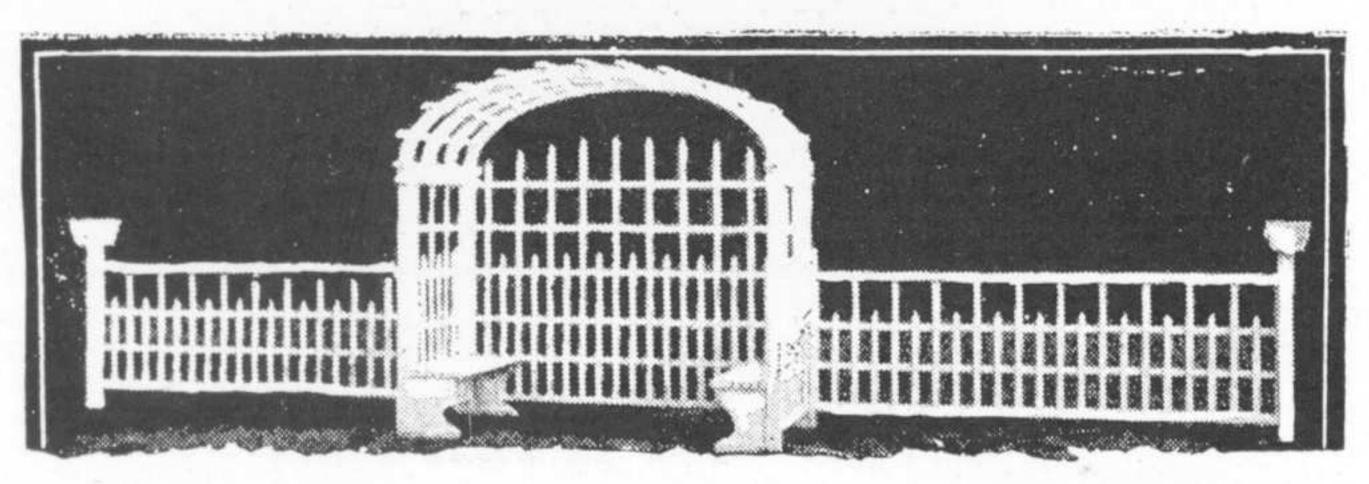


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A SMART DOG

Mr. Dixon: "You've been bragging about your dog; you know everyone thinks he has the smartest dog in the world."
Miss Wright: "Oh, but I know mine is."

Mr. Dixon: "Well, for instance, how smart is your dog? Give me an illustration."

Miss Wright: "Well, I was going out of the house yesterday, and all of a sudden I stopped and said, 'Heck, we have forgotten something.' And that dog sat down and scatched his head to see if he could think what we had forgotten."

If a lady went to take a drink from a bottle would the cork stopper?

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Mr. Ware (from upstairs): "Irene, isn't it time for the young man to go home?"

Henry Scatterday: "Your father is a crank."

Mr. Ware (overhearing): "Well, when you don't have a self-starter a crank comes in handy."

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IMPOSSIBILITIES

- 1. Gardner Wellman going through one period of Chemistry Lab. without breaking something.
 - 2. Karl Carter keeping still for five minutes.
 - 3. One day go by without Miss Preston giving a ninth period.
 - 4. Miss Wright complaining of the heat.
 - 5. Mr. Dixon dismissing civics class for a vacation.
 - 6. Miss Wright's motto, "Keep Smiling."

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Elmer: "Oh, I'm not afraid. When I was a kid I ate a whole box of paint,

and even that didn't give me painters' colic."

She: "Do you know any stories?"

He: "Yes, but not of parlor nature."
She: 'Then let's go to the kitchen."

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Mr. Dixon (in history): "John, what did the Continental Congress do?" John Mc.: "Adjourned."

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"What is it, Pauline?"

"Look, William ate all the raisins off that sticky brown paper."

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H. E. BUELL

Miss Wright: "What is an Italian decoration?"

Harold Hard: "Spaghetti on the vest."

Miss Robinson: "I think the Charleston is awful."

Miss Wright: "I can't learn it, either."

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Miss Preston: "Why did Hannibal cross the Alps?"

Nick Corbin: "For the same reason the hen crossed the road."

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Hayward Gay: "May I have the last dance with you?" Katie: "You just had it."

Mr. Dixon: "If there are any absent whose names I have not called, let them speak up at this time."

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Kathryn Willbarger: 'Officer, can you see me safely across the street?" Officer: "Be gorra, lady, I can see you a mile."

Ruth H.: "If you were my husband, I'd give you poison." Geo. Wing: "If you were my wife, I'd take it."

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Chuck C .: "How did you win your girl?"

Woody: "By serenading her."

Chuck C.: "That's how I lost mine."

D. SPAFFORD

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