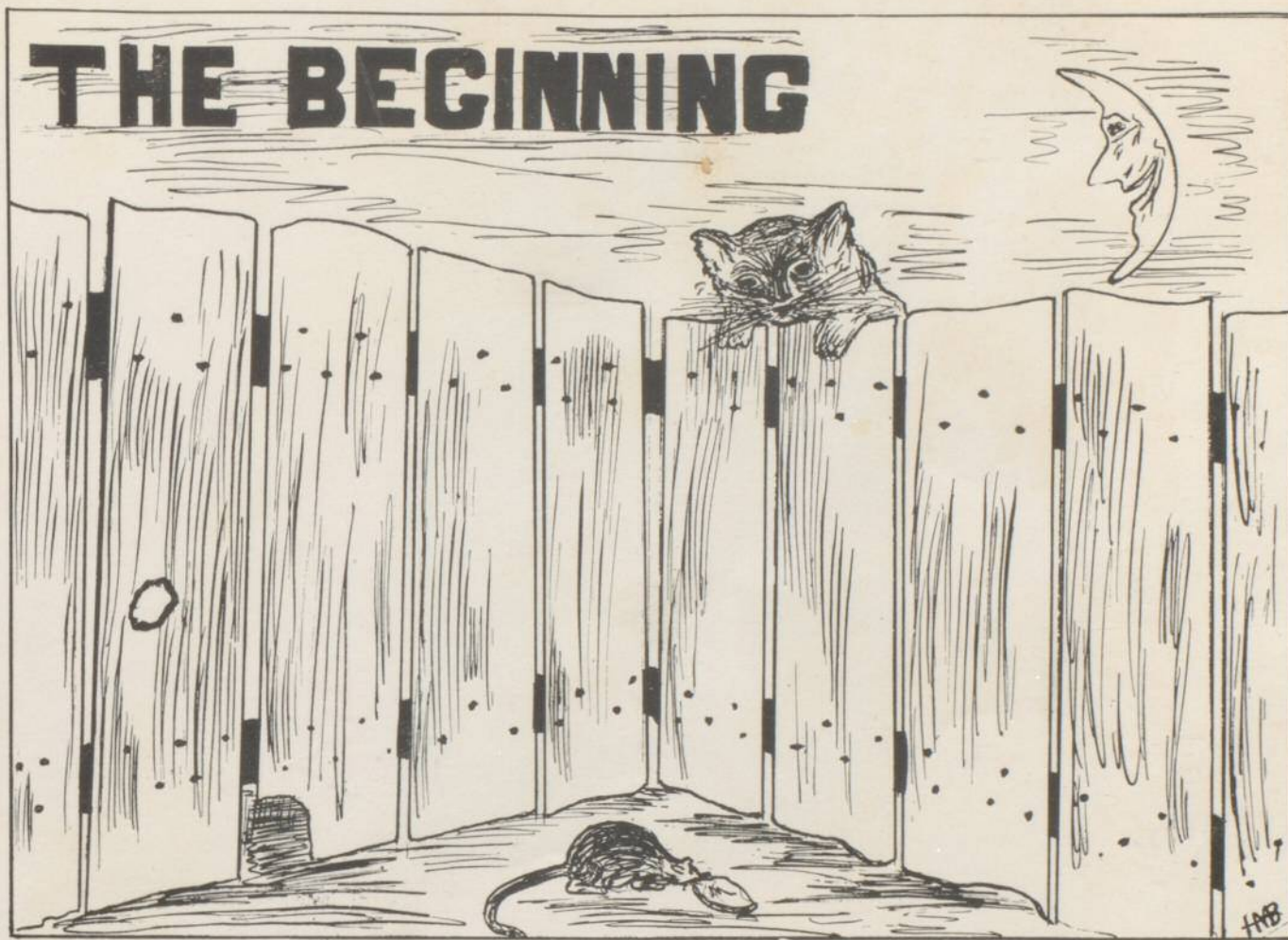


THE BEGINNING



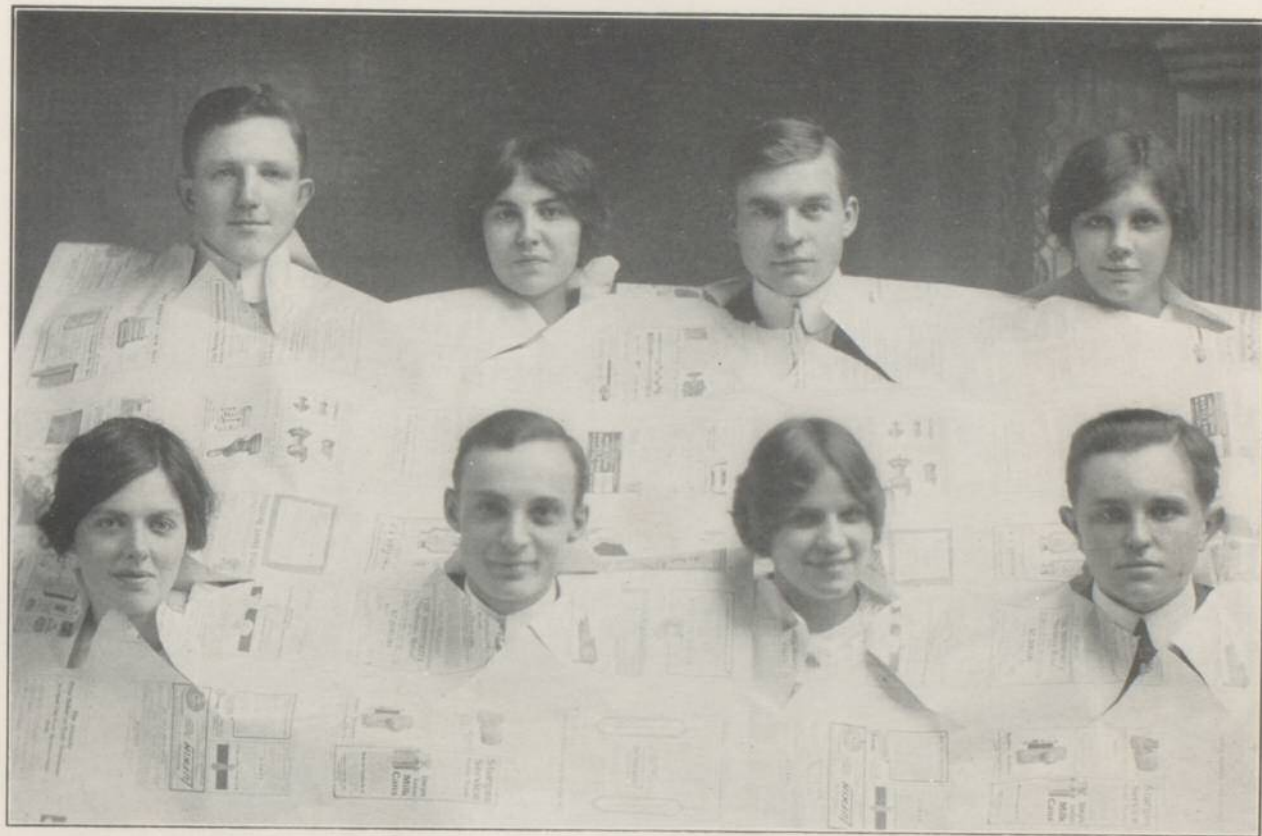
DEDICATION

TO MRS. ALICE NORRIS SCHAFER, OUR FIRST
TEACHER, AS A TOKEN OF OUR GRATITUDE FOR
HER EFFORTS TO LAUNCH US SAFELY ON OUR
SCHOOL CAREER, WE THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1914
DO DEDICATE THIS ANNUAL.



STAFF OFFICERS

HATTIE COREY	Editor-in-Chief
ELMA RULE	Assistant Editor-in-Chief
MARY PICKERL	Literary Editor
LLOYD MCGRIFF	Athletic Editor
ARCHIE SMITH	Joke Editor
HELEN BOGGS	Artist
GAMES SLAYTER	Advertising Manager
DONALD WICKIZER	Business Manager







CRAVEN LYNN HOTTEL, Ph. D.
Superintendent



HERSCHEL TEBAY
A. B. Winona College
Instructor of Mathematics



IRENE PAULEY
A. B. Indiana University
Instructor of English



FLOYD ANNIS
Indiana University
Instructor of Science



RUTH BRIDGES
A. B. De Paaw University
Instructor of Music

A SENIOR'S DREAM

One night when I was snug in bed,
A sweet dream came to me;
I dreamed we were the faculty
And the faculty were we.

In chapel we had seats on high
While they were down below.
We always read and talked so long
We would not let them go.

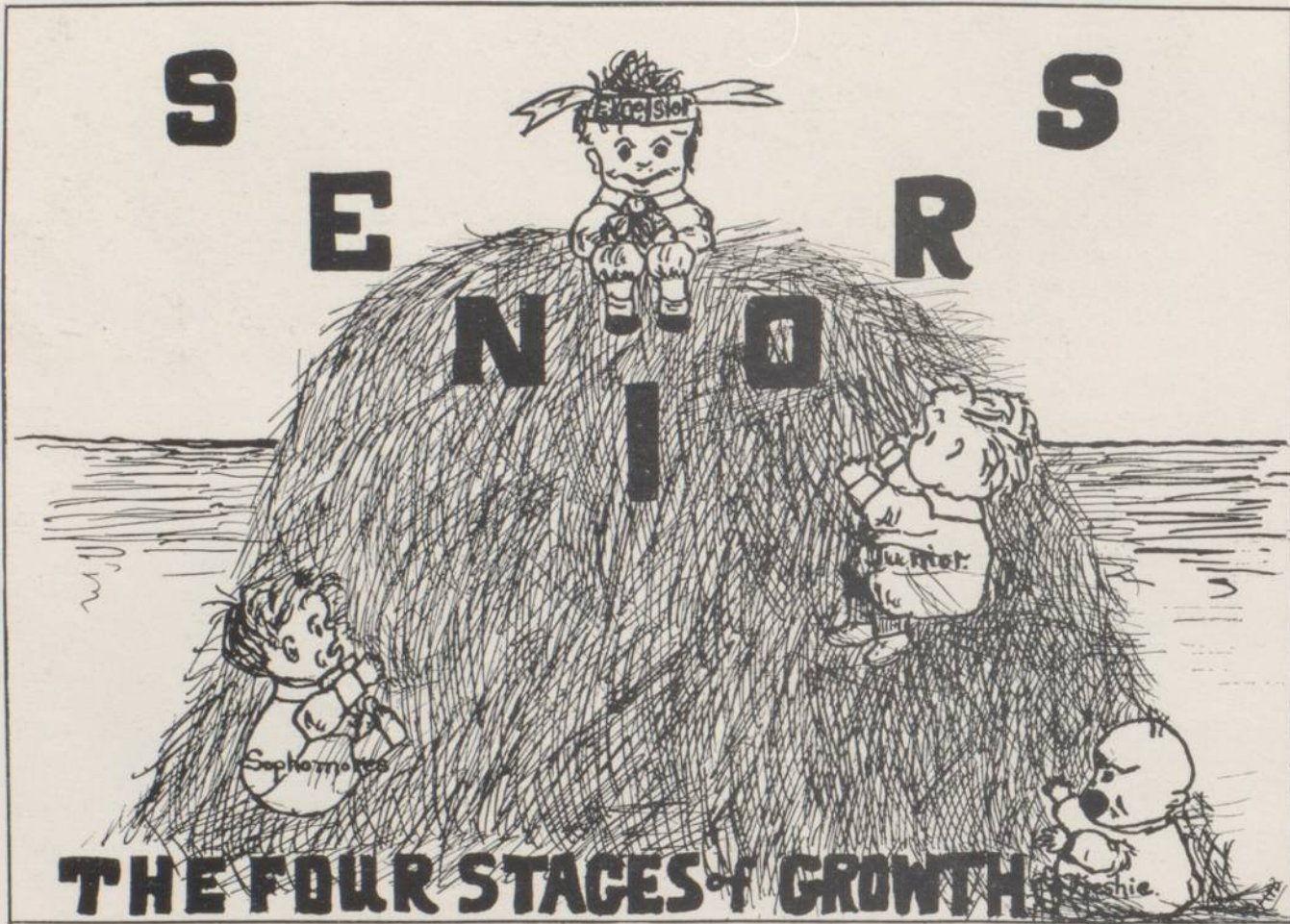
In recitations every day
We listened with a frown,
When e'er a prof stood up to speak,
We put a zero down.

We met on Friday afternoons,
And when the Senior Class
Sent in petitions by the score,
We never let them pass.

But just to keep our dignity
And see what they would do,
When it was time to graduate
We would not let them through.

We made them grind but all in vain,
We made them flunk besides.
And when the profs perceived their fate
The little people cried.

And so we were the faculty,
O dream of bliss and then
Alas! I waked, and when I waked
I cried to dream again.





HELEN MARGARET BOGGS—"Little women are the dangerous ones. The shorter she is the further we have to bow down to please her."

"Monkey" is a queer little mixture of funniness and seriousness, quite resolved to take things "easy" and just as determined to have her own way about it. She has the faculty of making you feel quite small if she don't like your looks. She is noted for having captured the most bashful and woman-hating boy in High School, and can boast "My man is as true as steel."

FRANCIS GLENN BREWER—"A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing."

Frankie can boast truthfully, "I am all the daughters of my father's house and all the brothers too." He never exerts himself beyond farming and dancing and always tries to go to bed at seven o'clock, except during coon hunting season when he even neglects his best girl. He is very good natured, and only exacts one thing of his friends, "Love me, love 'seegars, and dogs."

GLADYS PAULINE BOUSE—"A poor lone woman." Gladys has quite distinguished herself by her debate on women's rights, and is one of the few people who practices what she preaches. She is the A. H. S. Senior Girl's fashion

plate, and they bank a great deal on her tastes. She used to have quite a weakness for a little Sophomore boy, but she has outgrown that since she has entered the suffragette movement.

LLOYD ORVIL McGRIFF—"Oh it is excellent to have a giant's strength but it is tyrannous to use it like a giant."

"Buck" is a regular ladies' man, and boasts of having gone with nearly every girl in school. Between athletics and acting as a printer's devil he has most of his time taken up. Although at times he is a little rough and tempestuous, he means well.

HATTIE ELEANOR COREY—"We are bound to have a devil of a time anyway, and we may as well begin and have it over."

"Sis" is one of those kind of people who know just the right time to freeze you. She dislikes two things extremely—firstly, she hates to go to a basket ball game with an excitable person who grabs you around the neck, and secondly, she lives in constant fear of contracting a double chin—thus marring her beauty. She is a star actor, and usually carries off the Gushover Gabel part. It is an established fact she still occasionally plays dolls with a certain young man of long acquaintance.



LURA NORENE CROCO—"I drink to the general joy of the whole table."

Norene is the possessor of a very demure air—but ladies and gentlemen, don't let it deceive you. She is one of the professional mischiefs of the class. Her desk has been the harbor of many missing articles—for instance one Norfolk belt. But she has always been a staunch and loyal member of our class, and we hate like the "Dickens" to say good-bye.

CARL AUSTIN RAILSBACK—"A very gentle beast and of good conscience."

Carl is very bashful and quiet, though he is always there with the goods. He lived a comparatively peaceful life until the girls forced him out of his shell. Since then he has not known a single happy moment.

AVIS RUTH GROSSMAN—"Company, villainous company has been the spoil of me."

Avis can boast of having kept company since goodness knows when. She has never been known to be without a

"feller" or box of candy. Casting all jokes aside she is a loyal supporter of all athletics, music and class work.

ORA LEE RAILSBACK—"Three may keep council if two be away."

The "Professor" is Argos wide known by the spacious longevity of his medulla oblongata. Examination of his intra-cranial contents shows a marked hypertrophy of the corpus callosum with his greatest danger lurking in a sclerosis of basior artery. In other words he is quite smart and his greatest trouble is—the girls all like him and are continually getting him in bad.

ESTHER GRACE KLECKNER—"I'll speak in a monstrous little voice."

Esther is a spunky little duffer, for all her quiet retiring ways and unpretentious conduct. She has been with us twelve years and we have never known her to be in bad with a teacher. She tries to put one over on the unsuspecting populace by pretending to be a staid old maid—but we know better.



PANSIE HOPE LOWMAN—"I'm armed with more than complete steel—the volubility of my tongue."

Pansie is the smallest kid in the class but there is nothing kiddish about her. She can be coaxed into great things but cannot be driven. She carries a heavy insurance policy as a safeguard against boys. She will surely make a famous school marm and we predict great things for her.

MURREY SAMUEL RANNIE—"I'm slow of study."

Rannie our youngest is familiarly known for his deep bass voice and his likeness and relationship to William Jennings. He is peculiarly gifted with the spring fever in all seasons—nevertheless we predict his genius is only slumbering and will some day awaken to wonderous deeds.

EUNICE PEARL MINER—"They say we are almost as like as eggs."

Eunice strange to relate is Inez's sister. The only crime with which we dare to accuse Eunice is the lack of propriety with which she conducted herself when she carried on an extensive flirtation with a certain man from South Bend Business College. Although she does not ex-

actly approve of all our pranks we are mighty proud of our twins.

RUSSELL GAMES SLAYTER—

"Let the world slide, let the world go,
A fig for care and a fig for woe.
If I can't play why I can sleep
And all my troublesome work will keep."

"Gamsey" is the class baby though if, because of the fact some people lack faith in him he always makes up for it himself. He is a firm believer in Women's Rights though sometimes he fails to treat a woman right. He never misses an opportunity to score a point for the Senior Class and has proved invaluable in securing ads.

INEZ SNOWDEN MINER—"From the crown of her head to the soles of her feet she is all giggles."

Inez is an earnest advocate of free speaking and is quite accomplished in spicing her speeches with a few well directed slams. She manages cleverly to keep her love affairs a secret from her fellow students though rumor confirms our suspicions.



MARY ESTHER PICKERL—"I'll not budge an inch."
 "Irish" our red headed lassie is most proficient in giggling and looking wise but she was never known to fail in a retort to an unwise adventurer. The greatest difficulty in the way of her carrying out the old prophecy of being an old maid and raising mushrooms in Walnut is the fact she despises cats. In simpler phrasing "Despiciet felinam."

DONDALD JACOB WICKIZER—"Some people devote their whole lives to digging up ambiguous replies to fool questions."

"Jake" our red-headed laddie has got the "hull" world beat on blushing and is "dead-gone" on mustard. He writes notes at the rate of twenty-five a day and then comes up with ninety-five in deportment. He is either a clever deceiver or an excellent business manager since he has kept all our innumerable wealth for four years and is still at the job.

HAZEL ELMA RULE—"Tush! tush! fear boys with bugs."

Elma has the appearance of being a puritanic maiden but we know from experience she is game to the end. Were

our vocabulary more extensive we might go more into detail concerning her affinity—but at present we grieve deeply to say our overcrowded brains refuse to yield up his name.

ARCHIE SMITH—"So wise, so young they say, do never live long."

"Archibald" just came to us this year but all the girls loved him until he cruelly accused them of having a worse nature than a man's and since then their faith in him has departed. If he continues clerking around a drug store he may wake up some day and find himself a famous pharmacist. Perhaps the most noteworthy fact about him is he is the only member of the Senior Class who can remain awake in Physical Geography.

KIT ANDERSON—"Gone but not forgotten."

We have endeavored to honor our dead kitty's memory by reserving the small place originally intended for its portrait. Unfortunately it died before we could photograph its likeness, therefore we leave one last plea "Remember our Kit Anderson."

HIGH SCHOOL DAYS

The day is done and the darkness
Gathers around us all,
For we are together no longer,
But each must answer his call.

The fetters that bound us are broken,
The class is no longer as one,
For we are all departing—
Our High School work is done.

We have long, long been together,
Like brothers and sisters we've gotten;
In years to come, we'll not forget
For "we're gone but not forgotten."

We see our dear old school days
Glide through our thoughts away,
And a feeling of sadness come o'er us,
As we softly begin to say:

"Ah! to be back in High School
Where each one seems so near,
Back, back and all together
With every thing so dear."

Ah! to be back with the teachers,
From them too we must part,
But remember always remember
You hold a place in each heart.

"Teachers, we can never forget you,
You are stamped upon each heart;
In after years we'll always remember
'Twas you who gave us the start.

'Twas you dear fond teachers,
And with our parents too,
Sacrificed and struggled
And have finally pulled us through.'"

No we cannot estimate
What we owe to A. H. S.
And all she asks in payment
Are the words—"I've done my best."

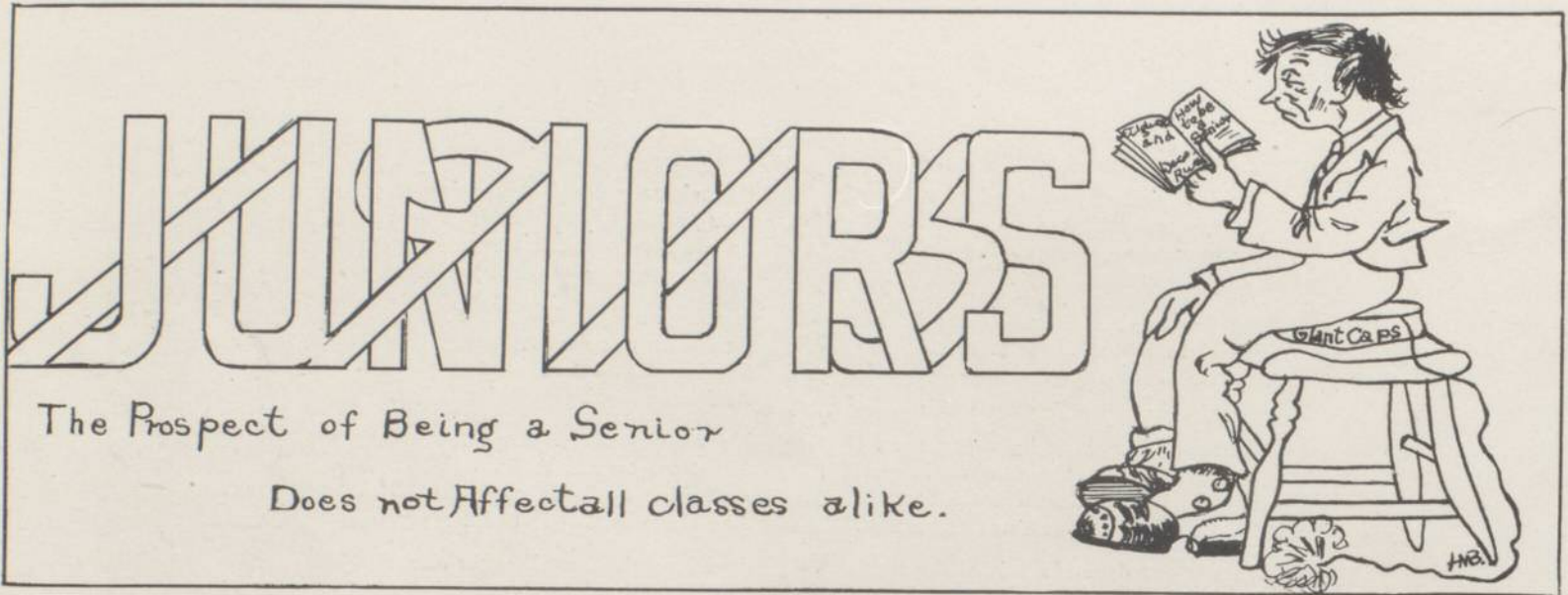
And I would that all other classes
Might realize how dear
Are the dear, grand school days
Before the end so near.

But we are just beginning,
School is just the start,
"In the world's broad field of battle"
Each has his special part.

So let us all be up and doing
And when we once commence our task,
Keep on climbing onward, upward,
'Till the top is reached at last.

Let us all keep looking heavenward,
Follow the light from afar
That leads to the path of manhood—
"Hitch your wagon to a star."

Inez Miner, '14.



JUNIOR ROLL

EVERETT BEIGH

CHARLES GUNDER

MARY HEISLER

CLEO KLECKNER

WALTER LIPPS

THURSTON MELOY

FLO MORGAN

RALPH MORROW

CLAIR NELLANS

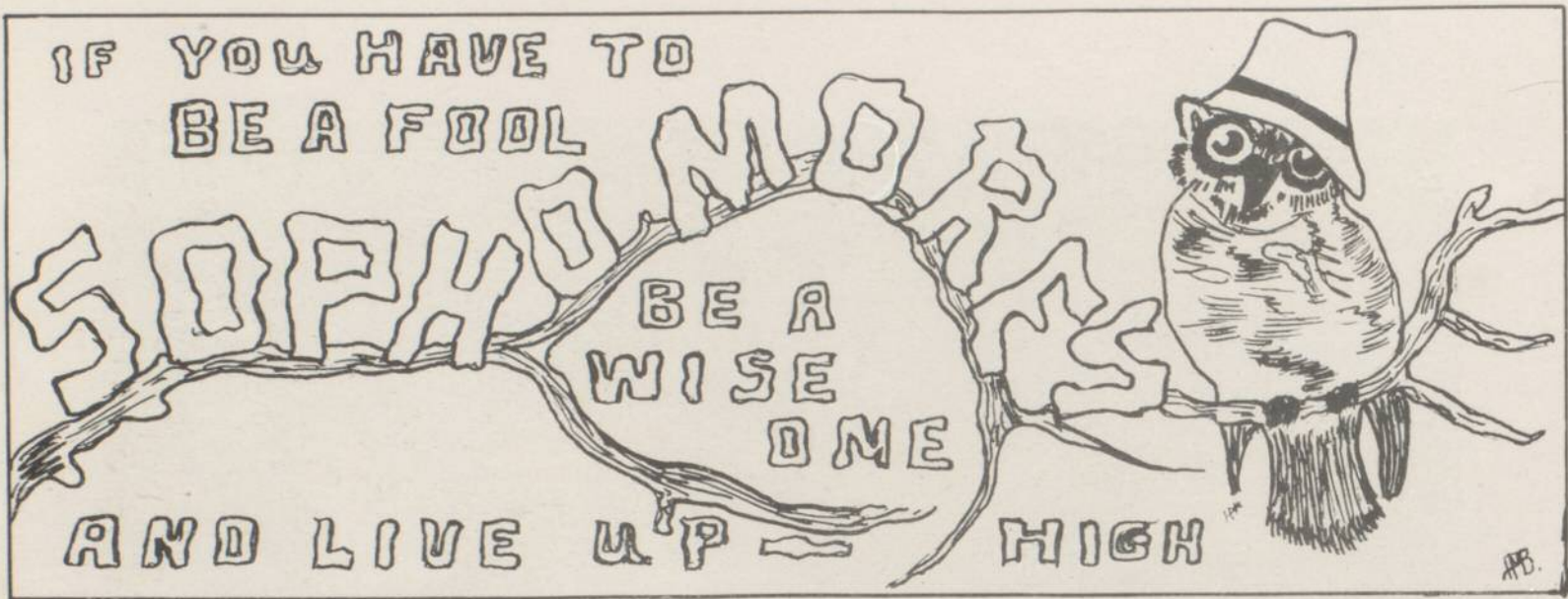
RUTH NICHOLS

MARJORIE TURNER

ESTHER WICKIZER

LYNN BONIFIELD





SOPHOMORE ROLL

CLARENCE BELL
HARRY BOLIN
ERMA BOYCE

CORA BRUBAKER
CHARLES CAPLE

HAZEL CARPENTER
STELLA COX

CLINTON DAWSON
HORTENSE GODDARD
FERN DEAMER
MARY FEIKERT

DOROTHY HELSEL
BYRON JACKSON
RALPH MOWIZER
ELOISE NEFF

FRANCIS PICKERL
HELEN RAILSBACK
FLOYD SWIHART
GLENNA TABER
FREADUS VANLUE
LULA WELSH





FRESHMEN ROLL

ELMER BADGLEY

FRED BEAM

HARIETT BENDER

CLOIE BIDDINGER

MARIE BREWER

HOWARD CLAXTON

HELEN COX

ESTHER DEAMER

AMASA ELLIS

DONALD FISHBURN

RUTH GIBBONS

OLIVER GROSSMAN

ILEY HERRIN

JANET KUHN

FAYE HOOKER

LLOYD FLETCHER

VIDA LAUDEMAN

HERBERT LOWE

VERGIL MARRIOTT

RAY MARSHMAN

MARY MINER

RUTH MINER

WILLIAM MIDDLETON

WENDELL NEWCOME

RALPH OVERMYER

HOWARD RANNIE

MAY SHIVERS

HELEN TATE

GRACE WARTENBE

CARL WELTER

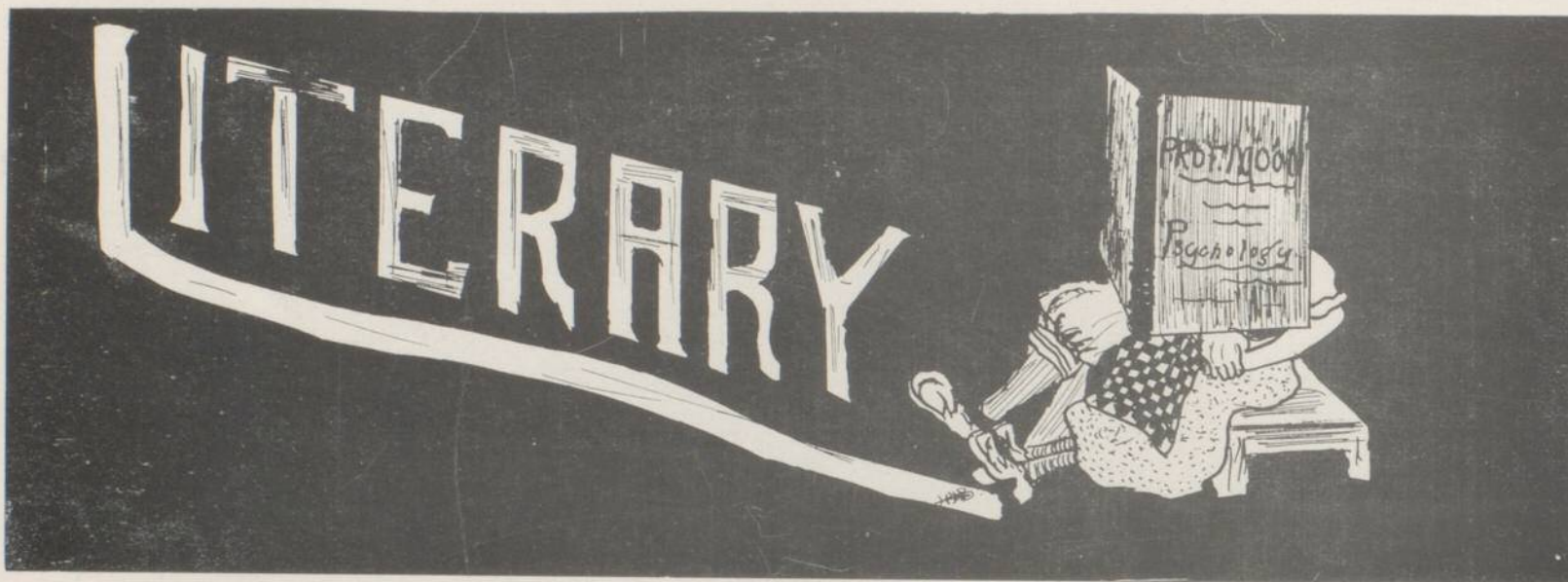
RUSSEL WICKIZER

MARTHA YARICK

DOT ZINK

MARGARET BONIFIELD





Devil's Lake, N. D., May 23, 1920.

Dear Schoolfellow:—

It was a pleasure to hear from you again. I think so often of our days together back in the dear old Argos schools. It really makes me "sorter" home sick to recall the old times, yet a person's mind will wander, hard as we try to keep it at home.

Do you remember that first day of school, so many years ago? I do. We were a bunch of wide-eyed, open mouthed, frightened, little creatures, scarcely more than babies. Of course the class that graduated in 1914 was a great deal different from that in 1902—some of the old ones had dropt out and new ones came in. But the beginning was still there. You can't make a new chair by upholstering an old one; our class was literally upholstered many times, but the foundation never changed. How well I re-

member that first teacher, "Allie Norris," it was then, and didn't we kids fairly worship her though? I know we didn't realize just how trying we were and how much patience we required, but we learned that later. Here's to our first teacher and may every little tot have one just like her.

In the second room we began to get over our timidity and became quite efficient in fun-making, didn't we? It was that year Games began to develop that grin (though it was rather a toothless one then) for which he was always noted. Then, also our twins joined us on our journey, though it was not until some years later that we could tell them apart and indeed it always was a difficult proposition. Do you remember how Verne Vories, our teacher, used to hold the boys on her lap and how we girls would blush to think how terrible it was? We weren't always that bashful though, were we?

A terrible tragedy happened one day in our third year and real punishment was given: Elma pinched Eunice, Eunice, turned tattle-tale and lo! Elma had to return to the first room until she learned to keep her hands to herself. Do you remember the penny picture fad, when we kept Mr. Curtis almost as busy as we did in getting our Senior Annual? That year the third and fourth rooms had morning exercises together and we had our first experience of sitting with the boys. Pansie took it so seriously that she cried for fifteen minutes because she had to sit with—.

The fourth year was a little harder. We were beginning to realize that school wasn't just a place to build houses in the sand box, play all day, etc. How well I remember that drill we gave at the opening of the Furniture Factory. How many, many weary hours our teacher, Lucy Mc Farland, spent drilling us? And the day it was given all we girls came to school with our hair done up in rags, so we would have nice long curls that evening.

Do you remember our fifth grade teacher, Miss Fisher, what queer ways she had of slipping up behind us and pulling our hair, so we would jump? It must have been at this time that Mary developed her talent for giggling, for I remember distinctly of her being sent to the cloak room for laughing. What relics those old autograph albums are and what silly verses we wrote in them. Here's a few I remember:—

"I love you little, I love you big,
I love you like a little pig."

"remember me new, remember me often
remember, when I am in the calfon."
gamsie.

The sixth grade saw the beginning of our dramatic career. Louisa Corse drilled us so well that we even gave one little play in chapel for High School. But still we were just children. The girls even made valentines for their dolls and we all played with strings on our fingers.

We had several new pupils, two I remember were Avis Grossman and Russel Harrison. How jealous Helen and Mary were over that boy! And when Helen got to walk to school with him one morning, Mary couldn't stand it, so she gave vent to her feelings in a poem—

"With her little red hat cocked back on her head
She smiled at Russell and softly said,
'I love you, Russell, you know I do,'
And then the school whistle loudly blew."

And, oh joy! the next year we climbed the stairs for the first time and had our first man teacher, Culver Hand. We learned what "persimmons" were and that Glen Spencer was to be the next President of the U. S. Remember that hay-rack ride out to Lulu Shafer's party when the girls had their first fellows? Then the maple sugar party at Norene's—how I wish I could see all those kids again. I suppose you remember as most of us do, "Cully's" instrument of torture and how he occasionally used it.

Then came our last year in the grades. Just twenty-one of us then, four boys and seventeen girls. We certainly felt the effect of an "instrument of torture" this year, because Mr. Van Buskirk did not believe in "sparing the rod and spoiling the boy." Remember how we used to solve problems for each other and trade answers on exams? It wouldn't have been nearly so nice if the teacher had learned of it.

Green, silly Freshmen we certainly were, half frightened at our own importance as members of the A. H. S. and yet meek as lambs when upper classmen were present. But it was just sometimes, not always, that we were meek. If any other meek person happened around how we did tyrannize over him! Don't you know how terribly we treated Miss Boyd, simply because she was good enough to keep silent and let us have a dickens of a time? And do you remember how Games came to school with his first long trousers? But they couldn't begin to create the ex-

citement we girls made in the Senior class with our long skirts. At least Games' trousers didn't drag and the skirts did. And, when we were Freshmen, didn't we think those Seniors were some class? and it wasn't half as wonderful as the one into which we developed. And weren't we proud when we could say—"Mica mica, parva stella" and "Amo, amas, amat" etc.

But oh! when we were Sophomores. We certainly had a great time, urged on by the goodness of Koontz and Lloyd. We grew quite accomplished in note writing and paper wad throwing. About the lessons we didn't learn—well it's just as well to forget them. But about this time we were developing wonderful material for athletics, oratory and music. Oh no doubt we were a very accomplished class though no one but ourselves ever appreciated the fact. But the Sophomore year wasn't all foolishness, either. In the last semester Miss Dillman came and she soon showed us just who was boss. Four boys from our class were expelled and we began to feel quite small and terribly offended. It took us a long time to acknowledge Julia Ann as one of the greatest of our blessings.

Don't you know how we vowed when we were Juniors we would have a glorious Junior Reception? Oh, yes, we worked for it too. Plays, candy counters, fish ponds

and (I was going to say sales but I guess I'll not). It was a mighty hard year with new teachers to get acquainted with and lots of study too. But we lived through it and wonder of all wonders on the first day of Sept., 1913, we entered A. H. S. as Seniors!

We had reached the end of our journey (or we were reaching it when we got the sheep-skins) and we felt quite proud. We worked like everything, didn't we, to make our Seniorettis what we wanted it to be? We had so many high ambitions that were so difficult to carry out. Remember those wonderful debates Pansie and Mr. Tebay had on such subjects as—"Do we think," while the rest of us sat in awed silence and took in all of the "wonderful new ideas?" What beautiful experiments we performed in physics although we didn't get to make fudge as other classes had done.

Are these memories of happy school days getting monotonous? I love to think over those dear old times and wish I could live those years over again. Wouldn't it be great if we could have a class reunion in 1924? There would be people coming from the four corners of the earth. Write me what you think of it and mention it in your letters to the other kids.

Yours, with best wishes

Elma

BOOK REVIEWS

There's a subject near my heart,
Book Reviews
And it forms a constant part, to give me
blues.
Every day and every night
We just write and write and write
And I look just like a fright, Book Reviews.

Refrain—
Book Reviews, daily blues,
Book Reviews, daily blues,
They're the trouble of my life, daily blues,
They are with me everywhere,
And I swear and swear and swear,
You can see them in the air, Book Reviews.

In the morn, I am so sad, Daily blues,
I recall the dream I had, Book Reviews,
Miss Pauley in joyful glee
As she marked a "c" or "d"
Still before my eyes I see, Book Reviews.

Refrain—
When the sunset tints the west,
Book Reviews,
Still I find no place to rest, Book Reviews,
But I am consoled to think
When I cross the shining brink,
Then at last my care I'll sink, with Book
Reviews.
Refrain—

Class Will

WE, THE CLASS of 1914, of Argos, in the County of Marshall, State of Indiana, being of sound and sane mind, memory and understanding, do hereby make, declare, and publish this, our last will and testament, in the form following, towit:

Item 1—Unto the Superintendent, Craven L. Hottel, we do hereby bequeath nineteen locks of Senior hair, providing he will mount them all and place them in the assembly room where everyone may view.

Item 2—Unto Herschel M. Tebay, we do bequeath all our votes in the coming election, that he may have the privilege of granting our future marriage licenses.

Item 3—Unto Floyd M. Annis, we do bequeath the butter churn we mentally manufactured in Physics Class, along with the grand, melodious instrument, which inspired us to such entrancing singing in "Skeeter Corner," the same to be used in the fatal step that he is now contemplating. Also ten-cents to assist in paying for the first month's rent for the little house down by the mill.

Item 4—Unto Irene Pauley, we do bequeath our forgiveness for her unappreciation of our wonderful talents of entertaining after 4:00 P. M., together with her choice of any of the Senior Boys, in hopes that she will henceforth and hereafter leave the little Sophomores alone.

Item 5—Unto Ruth Bridges, we do bequeath one Franc Brewer with many wishes that she may transform the same from an indifferent and none musical little boy into a world famed Paderewski or Caruso.

Item 6—Unto Wm. Seaters, we here bequeath the rock candy, sugar and salt remaining in the "Lab" together with the responsibility of caring for the resting place of our beloved cat.

Item 7—Unto the class of 1915, we bequeath better luck than we have had in popping corn and making fudge in the "Lab."

Item 8—Unto the class of 1916, we bequeath our mathematical ability, together with our match making policies.

Item 9—Unto the class of 1917, we bequeath the rotted turnips that we used in drawing, with hopes that the latter will cure them of any remaining cases of "Greenality."

Item 10—Unto the class of 1918, we, fully aware that one of our class mates will serve the purpose for us, do bequeath the little "Devil."

Item 11—Unto the High School in general, we bequeath all the college bulletins which we obtained by our extensive advertising campaign together with our monopoly of the fountain, scissors and school-house keys.

Item 12—I, Lloyd McGriff, do direct that all my goods and chattels consisting of an umbrella, an orange, a bottle of milk, a blue ribbon, a suit case, a band box, a bird cage, a plug hat, willed from Donald Bose, in item 10 in 1909 Senioretis, to Amsey Puterbaugh, hence to Dale Huff, hence to Elmer Welters, be bequeathed to Hortense Goddard.

Item 13—I, Hazel Elma Rule, do direct my interest in the Egg Shop be given to Glenna Taber, under the condition she assume the guardianship of "Little Lloyd."

Item 14—I, Gladys Pauline Bouse, bequeath my stage fright to Floyd Swihart, my switch to Esther Wickizer with greatest hopes that it will match, my specs to Frances Pickerl as they will become her dignity.

Item 15—I, Francis Glen Brewer, do hereby direct that all cigars found upon my person together with my dancing pomps be given to Floyd M. Annis, also my pomadour and my curl papers to Walter Lipps and my cat Muggins, to Marjorie Turner.

Item 16—I, Ora Lee Railback, bequeath my discoveries on how to be popular with the girls to Howard Rannie and my honorarv seat by Mr. Tebay to Everett Beigh.

Item 17—I, Lura Norene Croco, will thirty pounds of my weight to Prof. Hottel and my modest manner and gentle bearing to Thurston Meloy in hopes he will be a little more breezy.

Item 18—I, Avis Ruth Grossman, do bequeath all my empty candy boxes, the midnight candle so nearly burned up, and all my wasted blushes to be divided evenly and fairly among the T. J. F's.

Item 19—I, Helen Margaret Boggs, do hereby direct that all my jewelry, diamonds, rubies, etc., be given to Miss Pauley, also my pins, sins and grins be given along with my creamy complexion and cat eyes to Helen Railsback.

Item 20—I, Russell Games Slayter, do bequeath my grouches to Flo Morgan, my snores to Ralph Mowizer and my great conversational powers in getting ads. to future Seniors.

Item 21—I, Archibald Smith, do hereby direct my looking glass be given to Charles Caples and my argumentative abilities to Erma Boyce.

Item 22—I, Mary Esther Pickerl, bequeath my favorite expression "I'll be ding busted," to Lulu Welch, and the recipe for my hair dye to Janet Kuhn.

Item 23—I, Eunice Pearl Miner, do bequeath my interest in the South Bend man along with my good disposition to my little sister Ruth.

Item 24—I, Esther Grace Kleckner, do hereby direct that all my earthly possessions namely my ability to take my own part and the humorous side of my nature to Fred Beam.

Item 25—I, Hattie Eleanor Corey, bequeath my Freckle Cream, my old maid curls, kid crimpers, etc., to Ruth Gibbons, also the several packages of Fatimas I was obliged to discard when I married the Count Blumenthelen-schwietzenhelzer, to Dorothy Helsel.

Item 26—I, Carl Austin Railsback, will my straight

hair and extreme talkitiveness to Fredus Vanlue, my fear of my wife, the the Countess, to Walter Lipps, and my latest book on "how to ketch a girl" to Ralph Morrow.

Item 27—I, Murray Samuel Rannie, bequeath my love for the opposite sex, especially my nearest neighbor Pansie, to Byron Jackson, I also do direct my present position on the President's Cabinet, as Sec'y of State, to Herschel McClellan Tebay, and his heirs forever at my death.

Item 28—I, Pansie Hope Lowman, do direct that one half of my tongue be given to Donald Fishburn, my extensive vocabulary be printed under the title of "Lowmans Unabridged" and all my information concerning science be written in encyclopedias.

Item 29—I, Donald Jacob Wickizer, do bequeath all my superfluous shoes, No. 10, to Ray Marshman, my numerous note books to Walter Lipps since he has lost his class books, and my partiality for mustard to Ralph Mowiser.

Item 30—I, Inez Snowden Miner, do hereby direct my interest in Hiawatha be given to his latest, Esther Wickizer, as I can no longer sit beside him and keep watch over his behavior by pulling his hair and using hard rulers. Also I bequeath my giggles to the most worthy.

In testimony thereof, we, Countess Blumenthalenschweitzenhelzer and Mrs. Woodrow Wilson do set our seal this fifteenth day of April in the year of our superior and President, 1914.

Countess Blumenthalenschweitzenhelzer
Mrs. Woodrow Wilson
Notary Public

Signed, Sealed, Declared, Published and Printed by afore said Seniors, Class of 1914 as and for and to be their last will and testament in the presence of us who at their request and in their presence and in the presence of each of us individually have subscribed our names as witnesses hereto.

Witnesses:

Charles Caple
Dorothy Helsel

A Reunion of the Class of 1914

Place, Argos opera House.

Time, May 26, 1924.

Characters sit in a row cross-wise on stage.

SYNOPSIS

President Rannie who has come back to visit his home town decides to entertain his old classmates. Invitations are sent. On each invitation is written this request.

"Each guest is asked to come prepared to entertain for a few minutes; and by his entertainment to portray what he is now doing, or has been doing since Commencement 1914."

* * * * *

The guests have arrived and the program has begun.

(CURTAIN RISES)

Murray Rannie—Friends, brethern and "sistern"—We are assembled here for that grand reunion of that noble class of 1914. Now one great purpose of every reunion, and this reunion in particular, is that we may learn what our old friends have been doing since we last saw them. And in order that we may learn this to-night, and learn it in a novel way, I'm going to ask that each one fulfill the request on the invitation, and portray what he now is, by a charade method. Let us begin at the end of the row and take our turns. Then we'll all give the grand finale. (Exit Carl Railsback)

(Short selection by Orchestra. Conversation between characters)

(Enter Carl R. dressed in a black suit, swallow-tailed coat, silk plug hat, a pair of spectacles sitting well down on his nose—and over which he continually looks—carrying a small testament.)

Carl—Dearest friends and classmates, I am presenting myself to you as I have appeared every Sunday morning in the past seven years. Long ago it was prophesied—Yet I never then believed it—that I should be a—

All (shout):—Preacher! A Preacher!

Carl—Yes, dear classmates, a preacher. (Takes former chair)

(Martial music by orchestra; beating of time; Pansie Lowman enters. She is dressed in a bright green costume, military coat and new style trouserettes, a stiff green cap with a white feather in front, and a long sword hanging from the right side of her belt. She marches around the room twice. The second time around she stops at the front of the stage and says:)

Pansie—Worthy Sisters! Rise up! Assert you rights! Tyrant man has ruled us for many centuries but now's the time the women of our land take a stand for "Woman's Rights." We have been abused, over powered, and over-riden by that opposite insignificant sex. 'Tis time we throw out our banner and fight the foe. So:—

Up Woman! (Grand upward gesture)

Down Man! (Low sweeps)

(Music—Marches twice around the stage and exits)
(All clap hands)

All (shout)—Our militant suffragette!

(Exit Donald Wickizer)

Ora—Pansie, I see, has lost none of her old time determination and spunk! From appearances it looks as if she is still able to argue in the same old way she used to in Physics (Re-enter Pansie)

President Rannie, I shouldn't be surprised if some day you'll be forced to vacate your chair and "Miss Lowman" the noted suffragette will take your place.

(Enter Donald, with an immense volume in his hand, pencil stuck over his ear. He gravely peruses his book, muttering some of the contents; now and then underlining some word.)

Donald—Introduction, characterization, plot and moral! Everthing is complete and perfect! Now if only one of the magazine men will run it as a continued story. Though its "Hustle and hurry! Work and worry!" from morning till night I love my book and am, as Queen Elizabeth said: "Wedded to, and alone to, it." (Exit)

(Helen rises, occasionally sobs and exits)

(Few plaintive strains by the orchestra. Enter Helen. Black dress and a woe-begotten facial expression.)

Helen—

Long years ago I had a friend,
I loved him you'll agree
And everybody then did think,
That Jacob, he loved me. (Sob)
In High School life we were together,
Dear Jacob—He and I
And who on earth would ever dreamt,
That we'd part bye and—Oh

Jake! I can't say it. For life is gone when love deceives us.—(starts toward exit)

Farewell! Farewell forever. (Exits weeping)

(Jake looks the other way and frowns.) (Exit Norene)

Hattie—Merciful Heavens! Donald Jacob Wickizer! She's clear gone on you. You being an author and she a poetess you'd make a perfectly grand pair.

Gladys—Keep still, here she comes.

(Re-enter Helen. Frequently dabs her eyes with handkerchief.) (A scale by orchestra)

(Enter Norene Croco. Dark brown tight fitting dress. Hair in a tight wad. Pitch pipe in hand.)

Norene—Children what is a staff? Five horizontal lines and four spaces. There, that's right. Now who's the "Father of Music?" No not Beigh but Bach. B-A-C-H.

Eunice—Oh you're a music teacher, That's great Norene. (Norene takes former chair)

Elma (to Lloyd) Well I guess we will say something, Lloyd McGriff. There's no reason under the shining sun why we shouldn't. Come on! (They walk to the front of the stage)

You all remember when Judge Hess was coming down to lecture for us, and so we had to put some more stars on

the flag. Well while we were fixing it up, the kids said they wanted Buck and me married in the prophecy, and I said: "You bet if we were I'd lead him a dog's life." Well we've been married a right smart spell whether I've kept my word or not, I'm not going to say, nor he's not either. As for what we do—I devote most of my time to "managing" him and he to pining—I guess for old fashioned good times. (They take seats—Hearty laughter)

(Exit Hattie Corey, Gladys Bouse, Mary Pickerl)

Franc—Well Buck, old boy, how does it go to have only one girl and her for life?

Buck—Have pity on a fellow, Franc. It's bad enough to stand her let alone—

Elma—Lloyd, that's enough!

(Enter Hattie, Gladys and Mary. Each is dressed as old maidish as possible, little cork screw curls, etc. Hattie carries two big cats, Gladys a bird cage, and Mary a basket of mushrooms.)

Hattie, Gladys, Mary (sing:)

We are three maids a marching,
A marching most precise,
O Tempora, O Mores!
We came way up from Walnut,
Our O. M. Paradise,
O Tempora, O Mores!
We raise Angora cats, mushrooms and canary birds,
ta-ra;
Fa-la-la-la-la-la—
O Tempo, Tempore,
Oh may we live in endless days in O. M. Paradise.

(Exit to lively music) (All laugh and clap hands loud and long) (Exit Ora Railsback) (Re-enter the three girls. They sing:)

Three old maids,
Three old maids,
See how we run,
See how we run,
We all run after the men allright,
But when they see us, they put to flight,
Did ever you hear such outrage in your life,
'Bout three old maids.

(March off. Re-enter and take chairs)

(Laughter) (Enter Ora, dressed in a Shakespearean clown costume)

Ora—My stage career began way back when "Skeeter Corner" was put on by our Senior Class. Everybody will remember me as being the Dunce. Now it takes a good deal of good common sense, to say the least, to be a dunce. Since then I've worked my way up and am now appearing in "As You Like It" as Touchstone. "All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players." They have their entrances and their exits—Good-bye (Exit) (Exit Eunice and Inez Miner.)

Esther—"Skeeter Corner!" Gee I'd clear forgotten about it. I wonder if he's any funnier a Touchstone than he was a Reuben Wiggs.

Norene—Oh he's extremely comical I guess, but he can do serious things. Why you know for almost five years he was an orator—and he won a great deal of fame too.

(Enter the twins. They carry several pictures of leading actresses of the day. These they pass around the crowd. Nobody can guess what they are until Pansie calls)

Pansie—Why, they're moving-picture actresses. Don't you see?

(Exit Esther Kleckner)

Eunice—Yes, were moving-picture actresses. We've played 'twins parts' for several years. But I don't think we will be doing it much longer for Inez has a steady man and I'm to marry our manager next month.

(Enter Esther. Blue and white striped dress. White collar and cuffs, white apron and little white cap—carrying a bottle of medicine and a bolt of bandages.)

Esther—If there's anyone that needs a finger bandaged or a tonsilitis cure, now's the time to get it.

Inez—Good for Esther—our trained nurse!

(Exit Archie and Avis)

(Esther bandages one of Carl's fingers.)

(Enter Archie and Avis. Both are dressed in wedding garments.)

Archie—Now this all happened six years ago. I work at the drug store and Bird cooks and keeps the house.

The main thing we do though is just "amo" (Laughter and applause.) (Music by orchestra conversation between guests)

(Enter Games, literally covered with advertisements.)

Games—Mr. Rannie, have you anything you'd like to advertise for the White House. Now don't say you haven't because I'm sure you have. The Chicago Tribune's one of the finest papers published; has an immense circulation which is steadily increasing. (Exit Franc)

Archie—Advertising manager, of the Chicago Tribune. Gee whiz! and he learned it by getting ads. for our annual.

(Re-enter Franc. Dressed in a hunter's costume, skins hanging over his shoulder.)

Franc—I'm a follower of that great, grand type of an American hunter—Theodore Roosevelt. I've traveled in Africa and Asia and hunted everything from lions to a wife. Should the A. H. S. Lab. need a new pussy skin I'll give them a fine wild cat's fur to take the place of the skunk that Jake and I gave it in 1914. (Takes seat.)

(Exit Murray) (Medley of Patriotic Songs by orchestra.)

(Enter Murray dressed as Uncle Sam.)

Murray—No need for me to say what I am. But to show you our true patriotic spirit let's sing: "The Star Spangled Banner."

(All sing)

Murray—Now for our own old class song.

(All sing:)

Then give three cheers for our class, everyone,
For deeds that we have done,
For victories we have won,
We fight to win in battle and in fun,
And we will gain our laurels never fear,
We'll prove our worth as we have done before,
And since school days are o'er
And we've come back once more,
We'll let you hear how we can cheer,
As We go marching in a "Blaze of Glory."

(CURTAIN)

Mary Pickerl, '14.

Quo Vadis

SETTING: The setting of Quo Vadis takes place in Rome during the terrible reign of Nero. The story opens with a description of the beautiful insula of Petronius, describing first the baths which were not so large but more beautiful than the public baths in the city. We are at once impressed by the splendor displayed at his insula, and by Ceasar himself, Petronius was the acknowledged authority upon all matters of taste. We are also acquainted with the inhabitants of Rome at this time. All nationalities were represented, among them were Ethiopians, Gauls, Germans, Britons, gigantic light haired people from the north, Jews, Egyptians, Greeks from the Hellas, who equally with the Romans commanded the city, and many without any occupation whatever who applied every week at the store houses for grain and fought for lottery tickets to the circus. Such was the bulk of the population of Rome at that time, for whom great wealth was expended by the leaders in entertaining them in order to gain their good will.

PLOT: Marcus Vinicius, nephew and very dear friend of the popular Petronius, met a very beautiful girl at the home of Aulus Plautius by the name of Lygia with whom he fell in love. He sought Petronius's aid in securing her. Petronius being popular with Ceasar and dexterous with his tongue was able to do this very easily; and Lygia was soon taken to the Capital building where after a few days she was to go to Vinicius. But she was of Christian belief and would do anything rather than suffer the disgrace which she was certain would be her lot should she become the wife of Vinicius. She decided to escape on the same night that she was to go to his house, by the aid of the faithful Ursus, a freedman from her own home, who thought more of Lygia than he did of his own life. On the way to the house of Vinicius the heavy guard was

broken through by Ursus and his followers and Lygia borne away to the Christians.

Vinicius Petronius used every means within their knowledge to regain her but failed. Finally, by the aid of Chilo, a scheming villain, she was located.

Vinicius with a gladiator, supposed to be the strongest man in the world, went to her house and attempted to seize her by force; but the powerful Ursus killed the gladiator with very little difficulty, and would also have treated Vinicius in the same way but for Lygia who stopped him in time to save his life. Vinicius was placed in the Christian's house under the care of Lygia and it was here that he learned to look upon his love for Lygia in an entirely different light; and Lygia also found herself in love with him, and fearing her love fled from him; and Vinicius returned to his Insula and tried in vain to forget Lygia. But he found such a thing impossible for him to do and again seeking the villain Chilo he located her and again went to her but this time with an entirely different motive. He had not yet taken up the Christian religion as they would have him before they give him Lygia, but owing to the great change in his nature the apostle Peter gave his consent to their union. At this time Vinicius was under obligations to accompany Ceasar to Antium and it was during the time that Ceasar was here that Rome was set on fire and Ceasar hurried back to witness the "Grand Spectacle" as he considered it, for it would furnish him with material for one of his many literary productions. Vinicius rushed back to the burning city to save Lygia from the flames, but found that she had already either escaped or had been destroyed in the flames; again Chilo comes to his aid and they find her among the Christians. The blame of the firing was laid upon the Christians, who were immediately seized to be

persecuted. Through Chilo Lygia was one of the first taken and was very carefully guarded. Tigellinus also figured in her imprisonment for the purpose of revenge upon Petronius, his hated rival to the good will of Nero, and resorted to this means of revenge through Petronius' friend, Vinicius. Vinicius and Petronius employed every means in their power to release her but were baffled in every attempt. The powerful Ursus was imprisoned with her, and their persecution was left for the last day. Lygia was fastened to the back of an Auroch and Ursus was allowed to test his strength in trying to save her. He seized the great beast by the horns and after many long moments the breathless crowd saw that the head of the beast was slowly turning and giving away to the great strength of Ursus. Suddenly the bones were heard to break, and the neck of the Auroch was broken. Even at this the Ceasar was not satisfied, and would not have allowed her to go free but the will of the crowd was against him and he was forced to allow her to be restored to Vinicius.

Lygia was a very strong character; also very consistent. She carries her principles and beliefs out to the end. The plot is based upon the fact that she is determined to carry out her ideas of Christianity.

Vinicius was a very passionate man, sacrificing nearly everything if need be, to satisfy his own desires, until he is charged through association with Christians, which association in reality only changes his ideas of justice, and not his determination, which is consistently carried out.

Nero can undoubtedly be said to be the most cruel king that ever ruled a recognized civilized country. In this story every phase of his character is very well brought out, he is willing to sacrifice everything as long as it does not inconvenience his plans to satisfy his own personal, insane desires. In his presence a man was in danger of his life for the slightest of a provocation.

Chilo, the villain of the story, who practices deceit on every hand and in every transaction, but is overwhelmed by the forces put in motion by his own hand.

Ursus, the hero of Lygia's safety, is an admirable example of a trust worthy servant. The welfare of his former mistress, who had made him a freedman was his only object in life. It is his great strength that enables him to carry out his part in the plot,—for his ability seems not to go much beyond carrying out instructions given him by others.

Donald J. Wickizer, 1914.



Obituary

Kit Anderson was born Feb. 14th 1912, at South Jehosophat St., otherwise known as Keyser's Livery Barn, and died Feb. 25th, 1914, in the cat hospital, 1987 East Boulevard, or commonly called basement of the Argos Public Schools, suffering from internal injuries derived from Miss Pauley's not too gentle foot, and also from mental disorders caused by everlasting grief at the cruel treatment of the afore mentioned person. Kit was christened by the Rev. Ora Railsback, while Franc Brewer stood as sponsor, with Ruth Bridges acting as godmother.

We will pass lightly over its happy childhood until it became a residence in the home of Mrs. Carl Anderson where it began its life education. But for some unknown reason it was tormented with a feeling of unrest, conscious that it was not performing its destined mission in life.

One night as it lay in its snowy cot in troubled slumber a vision came to it, in which it saw itself, in all its glory in the midst of a large assembly of students. It awoke realizing that it must start on its work immediately. With many tears it left the home of its kind friends and wandered on its long journey. Many weary days past in which, footsore and hungry, it dragged its poor little feet over many leagues. Finally one cold, wintery morning wrapping its scant coat around its shivering body it followed a merry bunch of lads and lassies to a large, massive brick building. As the children passed laughing within the doors, it was left on the cold outside. It moaned plaintively and presently a kind genial face appeared (known afterwards as Prof. Hottel) and its owner opened wide the doors to our lonely kitty.

It was put under guardianship of Prof. Seatter and under his care it thrived daily and grew fat. It was soon friends with student body and recognized the Seniors

as its special friends. It often attended recitations of the Seniors and listened attentively to their brilliant remarks, until one sad day it was the victim of unjust, unreasonable, cruel, heartless, inhuman, unmanly, unwomanly hatred. It was ignominiously thrust from the recitation room, while it was listening to a discussion of Ben Hur's character, by the command of Miss Pauley.

From that day her cruel treatment began to tell upon its mental and physical senses. At last—oh, how we regret to say—she became so brutal in her marked dislike and her jealousy of Games Slayter's attention towards it—she brought her foot into dishonorable display and kicked our loved one down stairs. From that day it was seen no more but remained in exile, cuddled close behind the furnace and would not even appear when its beloved Seniors called for it to have its likeness photographed as a member of the Senior Staff. The next morning, sad to relate, it passed beyond this world of sin and sorrow, and was found by its faithful friend, Mr. Seatter, cold and stiff in death. When the sorrowful news was made known every one grieved intensely, and mourning was habitually seen. Due provisions were made for its last sleep.

Kit Anderson left a will, in which it gave all its earthly possessions to the following mentioned persons—bottle of last week's milk to Byron Jackson a piece of raw meat for Mr. Tebay's dinner, three mice in the Lab. (its special charges) to the Seniors, its place in Games Slayter's affection to its enemy, Miss Pauley, with its forgiveness of all her cruelty. May we ever remember its loved spirit.

Hattie Corey.

Helen Boggs.

Remarks—The third member on this committee was so stricken by grief, that she was unable to participate in the writing.

Lady Macbeth

LADY MACBETH is of a finer and more delicate nature than her husband. Having fixed her eye upon an end—the attainment, for her husband, of Duncan's crown—she accepts the inevitable.

Only two sentences had been uttered until the keynote of her character had been sounded. Her husband "shall" be king, and by the "nearest" way.

Murderess, fiend, she may be, but she is an intellectual woman, refined in manner and by birth a lady.

She is a gracious hostess, quite at home in her lordly castle competent to receive her knightly guest. We marvel at the power of concealment that rests in the woman's soul.

At the time when Duncan sends the messenger to Lady Macbeth with the news he will visit her in person that very evening, Lady Macbeth is equal to the occasion. She gracefully bows to his lordship, extends to him all the honor due to the king of Scotland, although she has already plotted against his life, and expects to carry out her plans to the letter.

No supernatural temptation approaches her, only the substantial one of her husband's letter. No warning voice of conscience, no fore-bodings of terrible conscience alarm her as they did Macbeth. She scorns the bare idea that she could fail! She goes through all her parts so perfectly that no suspicion falls on her!

Although Macbeth is ambitious he never would have committed the crime if she had not urged him.

Having sustained her weaker husband, her own strength gives way; and in sleep, when her will can not control her thoughts, she is piteously afflicted by one stain of blood upon her little hand. Suddenly her thread of life snaps.

"Naught's had, alls spent,
Where our desire is got without content,
'Tis safer to be that which we destroy
Than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy."

Ruth Nichols and Esther Wickizer, 1915

Katherine, from "Taming of the Shrew"

KATHERINE was the eldest daughter of Baptista, a rich gentleman of Padua. She was a lady of such an ungovernable spirited and fiery temper; such a long-tongued scold, that she was known in Padua by no other name than Katherine the Shrew. It seemed very unlikely, that any gentleman would venture to marry this lady, so Baptista forbade anyone wooing her sister until she, Katherine, was off his hands. It happened, however, that a gentleman named Petruchio came to Padua, purposely to look out for a wife, who (no wise discouraged by these reports of Katherine's temper, and hearing that she was rich and handsome) resolved upon marrying this famous termagant and taming her into a meek and manageable wife. And truly none was so fit to set about this herculean labor as Petruchio.

A courting then Petruchio went to Katherine, and first of all he applied to Baptista for leave to woo his gentle daughter. When Petruchio first met Katherine, he addressed her as follows:

"Good Morrow Kate, for that is your name I hear."

Katherine not liking this plain salutation, said disdainfully:

"They call me Kartherine who do speak to me."

"You lie," replied the lover, "for you are called plain Kate, and bonny Kate and somethimes Kate the Shrew; but Kate you are the prettiest Kate in Christendom, and therefore, Kate, hearing your mildness praised in every town, I am come to woo you for my wife."

A strange courtship they made of it. She in loud and angry terms showing him how justly she had gained the name of Shrew, while he still praised her with sweet and courteous words, till at length, hearing her father coming, he said (intending to make as quick a wooing as possible.)

"Sweet Kate, let us set aside this idle chat, for your father has consented that you shall be my wife, your dowry is agreed upon, and, whether you will or no, I will marry you."

After the wedding Petruchio would not wait even for the feast but took his wife away. He mounted her upon a miserable horse, lean and lank, which he had picked out for the purpose; and himself and his servant were no better mounted. They journeyed on through rough and miry ways and whenever the horse of Katherine stumbled, he would storm and swear at the poor jaded beast, which could scarcely crawl under his burden, as if he were the most passionate man alive.

Petruchio welcomed Katherine kindly to his home but he resolved that she should have neither rest nor food for several nights. As excuse he would say that the meat was not well dressed, and she should not sleep on a bed not well made. Then at last when Hortensio, Petruchio and Lucentio, each sent for his wife, and a bet was made as to which would be first to obey, all thought, that Katherine would be last but behold! She was the only one to come. Thus Petruchio had his Shrew really tamed.

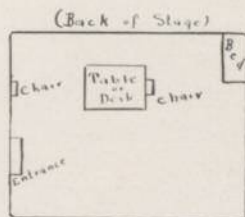
Majorie E. Turner, '15.

Dramatization of a Scene from "Tale of Two Citizens"

Characters—Charles Darnay, Sydney Carton, Solomon Pross.

Scene—A cell in Coniergerie Prison.

Stage property—Bed, table, or desk, and two chairs.



(CURTAIN RISES)

(Charles Darnay is walking to and fro in his cell. Footsteps are heard outside the door. Darnay stops. A key is turned in the lock.)

(Voice outside the door, in low English.) He has never seen me here; I have kept out of his way. Go you in alone; I wait near. Lose no time!

(Enter Sydney Carton, with a cautionary finger on his lips, face to face with Charles Darnay.)

Carton—(Taking Darnay's hand) Of all people upon earth, you least expected to see me?

Darnay—I could not believe it to be you—I can scarcely believe it now. You are not—a prisoner?

Carton—No I am accidentally possessed of a power over one of the keepers, here; and in virtue of it I stand before you. I come from her—your wife, dear Darnay. I bring a request from her.

Darnay—What is it?

Carton—A most pressing, earnest and emphatic entreaty, addressed to you in the most pathetic tones of voice that are so dear to you; that you so well remember. You

have no time to ask me why I bring it, or what it means; I have no time to tell you. You must comply with it—Take off those boots you wear, and draw on these of mine. (Carton puts Darnay in a near-by chair and stands over him bare foot.) Draw on these boots of mine. Put your hands to them; put your will to them. Quick!

Darnay—Carton, there is no escaping from this place. It never can be done. You will only die with me. It is madness!

Carton—It would be madness if I asked you to escape; but do I? When I ask you to pass out that door, tell me is it madness? Change that cravat for this of mine, that coat for this of mine. While you do it, let me take this ribbon from your hair and shake out your hair like this of mine. (Carton forces these changes upon him.)

Darnay—Carton! Dear Carton! It is madness. It can not be accomplished, it can never be done; it has been attempted and has always failed. I implore you not to add your death to the bitterness of mine.

Carton—Do I ask you, my dear Darnay, to pass the door? When I ask you that—refuse. There are pen and ink and paper on this table. Is your hand steady enough to write?

Darnay—It was when you came in.

Carton—Steady it again; and write what I dictate. Quick, friend, quick! Write exactly what I dictate.

Darnay—To whom do I address it?

Carton—(With his hand in his breast) To no one.

Darnay—Do I date it?

Carton—No. (Dictating) "If you remember the words that passed between us long ago, you will readily comprehend this when you see it. You do remember them, I know. It is not in your nature to forget them." (Darnay

looks up in time to see Carton's hand close over something.)
Have you written "forgotten them?"

Darnay—I have. Is that a weapon in your hand?

Carton—No I'm not armed.

Darnay—What is in your hand?

Carton—You shall know directly. Write on; there are a few words more. (Dictating) "I am thankful that the time has come when I can prove them. That I do, is no subject for regret or grief." (His hand slowly and softly moved down to the writer's face.)

Darnay—(Dropping his pen and looking vacantly around) What vapor is that?

Carton—Vapor?

Darnay—Something that crossed me?

Carton—I am conscious of nothing; there can be nothing here. Take up the pen and finish. Hurry! (Darnay bends over the paper again.) Hurry! Hurry! (Dictating) "If it had been otherwise, I should but have had so much the more to answer for. (His hand again steals to Darnay's face.) "If it had been otherwise."—(The pen has trailed off into unintelligible signs. (Darnay springs up and struggles with Carton, but soon falls insensible to the floor. Carton dresses in the clothes that Darnay has laid aside.)

Carton—(Calling softly) Enter there! Come in! (Enter Solomon) You see? (Kneeling beside the insensible figure and putting the paper in the breast.) Is your hazard very great?

Solomon—Mr. Carton, my hazard is not great, in the thick of the business here, if you are true to the whole of your bargain.

Carton—Don't fear me. I will be true as death. I shall soon be put out of the way of harming you, and the rest will soon be far from here—please God! Now, get assistance, and take me to the coach.

Solomon—You?

Carton—Him, man with whom I have exchanged. You go out at the gate by which you brought me in?

Solomon—Of course.

Carton—I was weak and faint when you brought me in, and I am fainter now you take me out. The parting interview has overpowered me. Such a thing has happened here often. Your life is in your hands. Quick! Call assistance! Take him your self to the carriage, give him no restorative but air; show him yourself to Mr. Lorry; and tell him to remember my words of last night; and his promise; and drive away. (The spy withdraws and returns with two men.)

One of the men—(Looking at Darnay) How then? So afflicted to find his friend has drawn a prize in the lottery of Sainte Gullotine? (They raise the unconscious figure, place it on a litter, and bend to carry it away.)

Solomon—(to Carton) The time is short Evermonde.

Carton—I know it well. Be careful of my friend, I entreat you, and leave me.

Solomon—(To the two men) Come, then lift him, and come away.

(Exit Solomon and the two men.) (The door closes and Carton is left alone, seated at the table.)

(CURTAIN FALLS)

Helen Railsback, 1916.

The Owl and the Pussy Cat

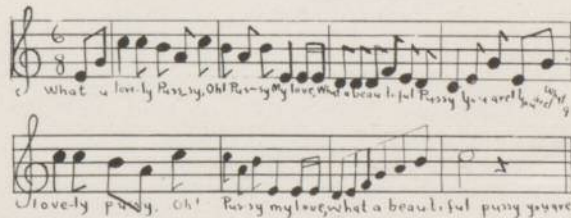
(Told by the Owl)

ONE BEAUTIFUL summer evening while sitting on a plum branch playing my guitar, I heard a soft me-ow. Looking below I beheld a lovely angora cat, with a long fluffy tail which looked very much like the bushy thing on Mrs. Go-Lots' hat.

She invited me down and, after one glance into her lovely green eyes, we slowly sauntered through the moonlight, toward the sea.

When we reached the sea shore I beheld a beautiful pea-green boat which dear pussy had prepared. I assisted my adorable Pussy into this lovely shallop which contained both money and honey, two essentials on such a trip as we were beginning.

Pussy begged me to play, so I took my guitar and started to play. But alas! One of my strings broke. She wanted me to play on, so she gave me one of the beautiful golden hairs of her tail. Then raising my eyes to the stars I sang:—



Pussy then praised my singing and said: "Oh! Let us be married, for too long have I waited for you to say: 'Pussy dear, won't you be mine?'" I was very happy but we had neither ring nor minister, so on we sailed in happy delirium for over a year until we came to the isle where the bong-tree grows. There in a wood Mr. Piggy-wig stood, with a ring at the end of his nose,

His nose,

His nose,

With a ring in the end of his nose,

We bought the ring of Mr. Piggy-wig for a shilling and he directed us to his friend Mr. Turkey, a justice of Peace, who lived on the hill. He married us the next day, and Mr. Turkey gave us a wedding-feast of mince and slices of quince which we ate with a "runcible" spoon.

And hand in hand, on the edge of the sand,
Forever we've danced by the light of the Moon,
The Moon,
The Moon,
We've danced by the light of the Moon.

Janet Kuhn, 1917.

Billy Taft, the Champion

(From Moving Picture Reel)

"HEAH AM der money, Rastus," said Mandy to her husband, "'nd yo' go buy der nices' fowl yo' kin fer der Sun'y dinnah. Faddah and Muddah 'nd de ten chilluns gwine be heah, Aunt Liza gwine be heah, Cousin Hannah gwine be heah an' cou'se Deacon Brown gwine be heah."

Rastus took the coin (a half dollar) obediently, shrugged his shoulders, rolled his eyes and sauntered off, only too glad to escape the presence of his tyrannical wife. As he passed one of the stores his attention was attracted by a gorgeous red neck-tie, marked 50c. He was sorely tempted and after musing over the situation some ten or fifteen minutes he entered the store and bought the tie.

"Sumpin' 'll tu'n up be fo' Ah goes" he thought, "so's Ah kin buy der chickun."

Now it happened that the annual cock-fight of the village was to take place that afternoon and the lumber yard (where this amusement was to take place) was full of cages containing well trained fowls. As Rastus strolled to and fro among these cages on his way home he caught sight of a cage far in the rear of the lot on which was written in large black letters:

Billy Taft
Champion of the United States
Owned by John Dunbery

In this cage was a beautiful, lovely Minorca Cockerel. A great idea came to Rastus. How easily he could have a prize chicken for his dinner! Then he cautiously raised the cage door, thrust his hand in, and Mr. Billy Taft was his own. He then proceeded on his way whistling a merry tune but the joyful sounds died in horror when, as he hurried around the corner of one of the sheds he bumped into Deacon Brown.

"Um—er—er, good mawnin; Deacon," stammered Rastus, trying to stuff the rooster under his tight-fitting coat.

"Evenin; Rastus," returned the Deacon coolly, "Wheah fo' yo' git dat fowl?"

"Um—why—er—yeah, Deacon," stammered Rastus, Ah bought him of ol' Sambo White, y'know. Fine fowl dat am. Paid five dollars fo' him, yeah."

"Uh huh," grunted the Deacon, incredulously and walked on.

Rastus felt slightly more uneasy as he resumed his way home. When Mandy saw him coming she ran toward him with outstretched arms.

"Yo' shuah am a foin niggah" she said sweetly. "Mah li'l honey lamb am gitten bettah ebry day. What would a man be wid out a lubbin' wife." But here the smile changed to a frown and she cried out fiercely, "Wheah fo' yo' git dat tie, yo' dutty low-down dawg. Did yo' buy der tie and steal der chicken?"

"Naw, Mandy," replied Rastus, "It was like dis. Ah was doin some tricks and won the tie by a wager from Ol' Mose."

"You is sma't man, Rastus," replied Mandy, softening again and caressing him endearingly.

That afternoon Rastus arrayed himself in his best clothes and set out to see the great Cock-fight. He was quite early and after a while, who should appear but Deacon Brown, and to make it worse than ever he seated himself beside Rastus. This made Rastus quite nervous but he tried to make the best of it.

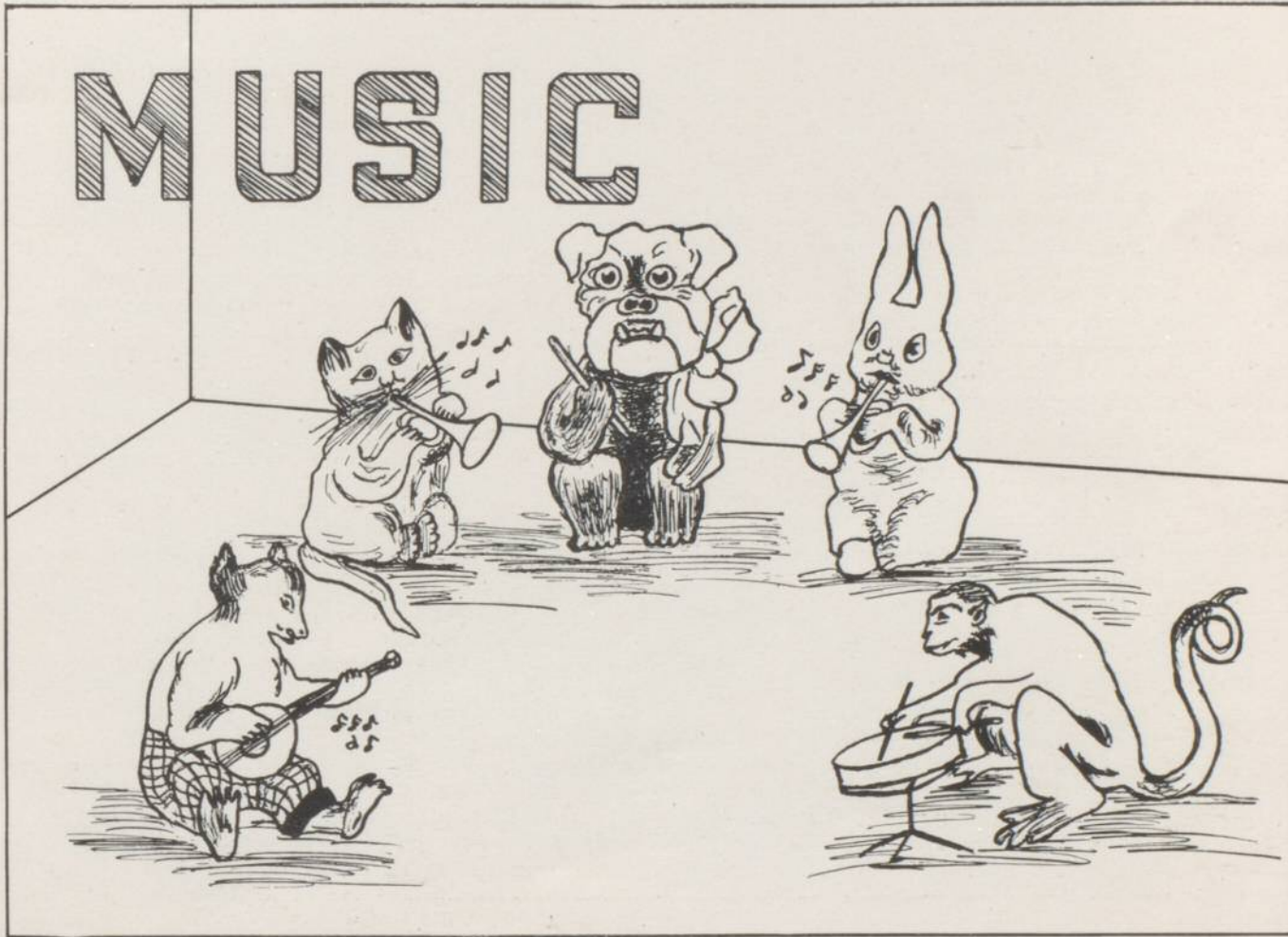
The fight began and continued pleasant and interesting until a certain fowl had whipped all the others and was now ready for the champion. Billy was sent for but soon the agitated owner returned with news that Billy was gone. Then he loudly cried:

"\$500 Reward for the return of Billy Taft."

Rastus arose quickly and left the shed and ran home for the rooster, followed by the Deacon. He grabbed the fowl but at the same time Mandy grabbed him. Billy ran around the corner where the Deacon was waiting for him. The Deacon received the reward while Rastus was left to the mercy of a "lubbin' wife."

Fred Beam, '17.

MUSIC



Music

A. H. S. can truly boast of having a musical ear. What other school, let us ask you, has teachers that are as capable musicians as ours? And of course, their influence has much to do with the interest of the pupils. We might write volumes on the musical genii of the various classes, but we will let it suffice to mention the most important organizations.

The orchestra organized three years ago, has progressed rapidly under the leadership of Mr. Tebay, and, we think it outclasses those of other neighboring schools of much larger enrollments. It has been a great help in all

the class and school entertainments and is quite popular with the whole student body.

The Band, though still in its infancy, has improved wonderfully with Mr. Annis at the helm. We are certainly proud of our boys in red, for they "sure play sum."

Now take a squint at our quartette, which represents us at Plymouth on May the eighth. Of course they're good looking and they make quite a bit of noise too. We hope their "Voices of the Woods" will reach those hard hearted old judges' hearts and old A. H. S. will carry home a prize in music.





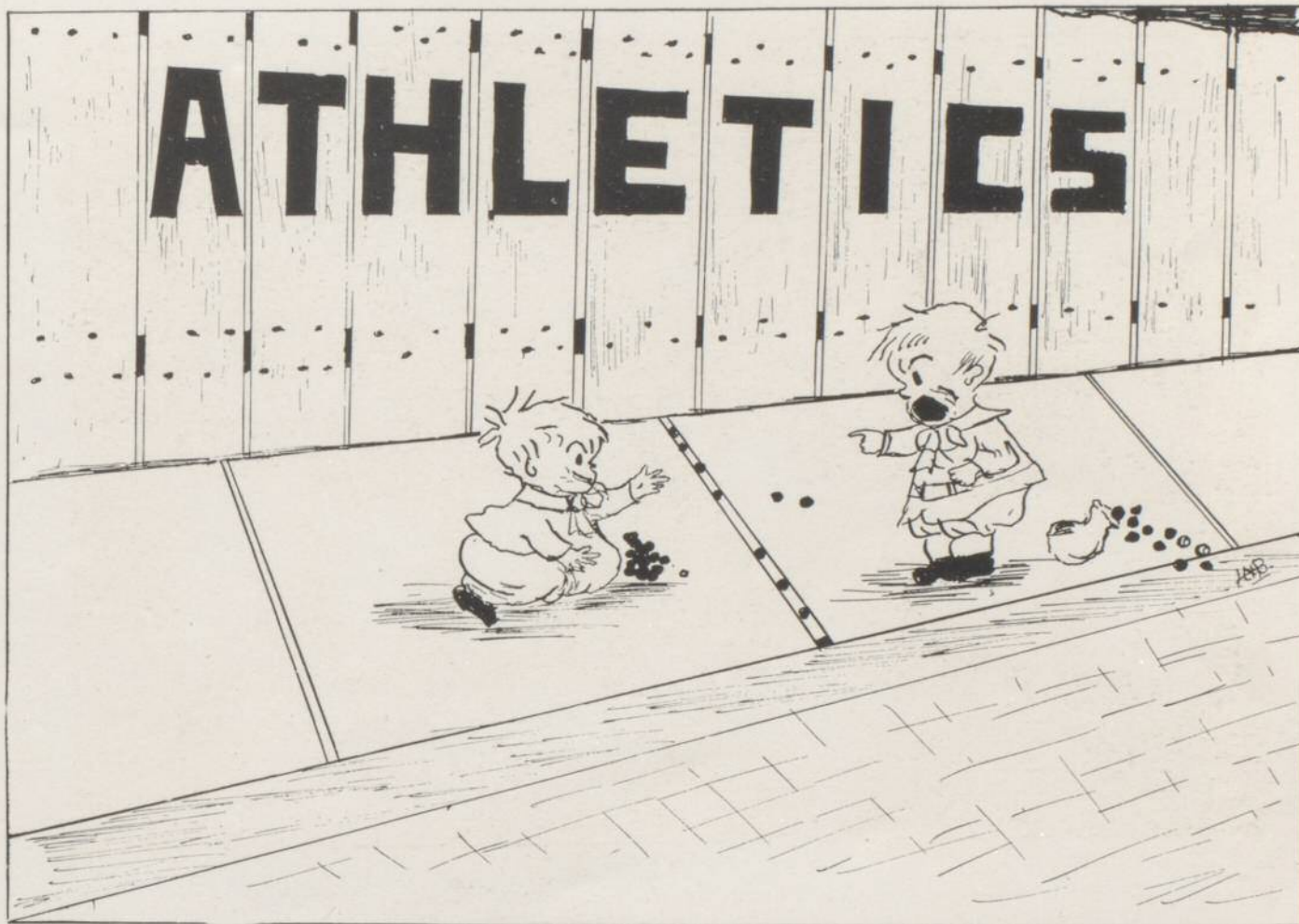
A. H. S. ORCHESTRA

Violins: H. M. Tebay, Carl Railsback, Avis Grossman, Marjorie Turner; Clarinet
Everett Beigh; Cornets: Ora Raisback, Donald Wickizer, Charles Caple; Trombone:
F. M. Annis; Baritone: Games Slayter; Drums: Walter Lipps; Piano: Hattie Corey.



A. H. S. BAND

Cornets: Donald Wickizer, Ora Railsback, Charles Caple, Homer Swihart; Clarinets: Everett Beigh, Byron Jackson; Trombones: F. M. Annis, Oliver Grossman, Floyd Swihart; Altos: Carl Railsback, Lloyd McGriff, Wilbur Swihart; Baritone: Games Slayter; Bass: H. M. Tebay; Drums: Walter Lipps, Russel Wickizer.





"Beigh"



"Boody"



"Relay Team"

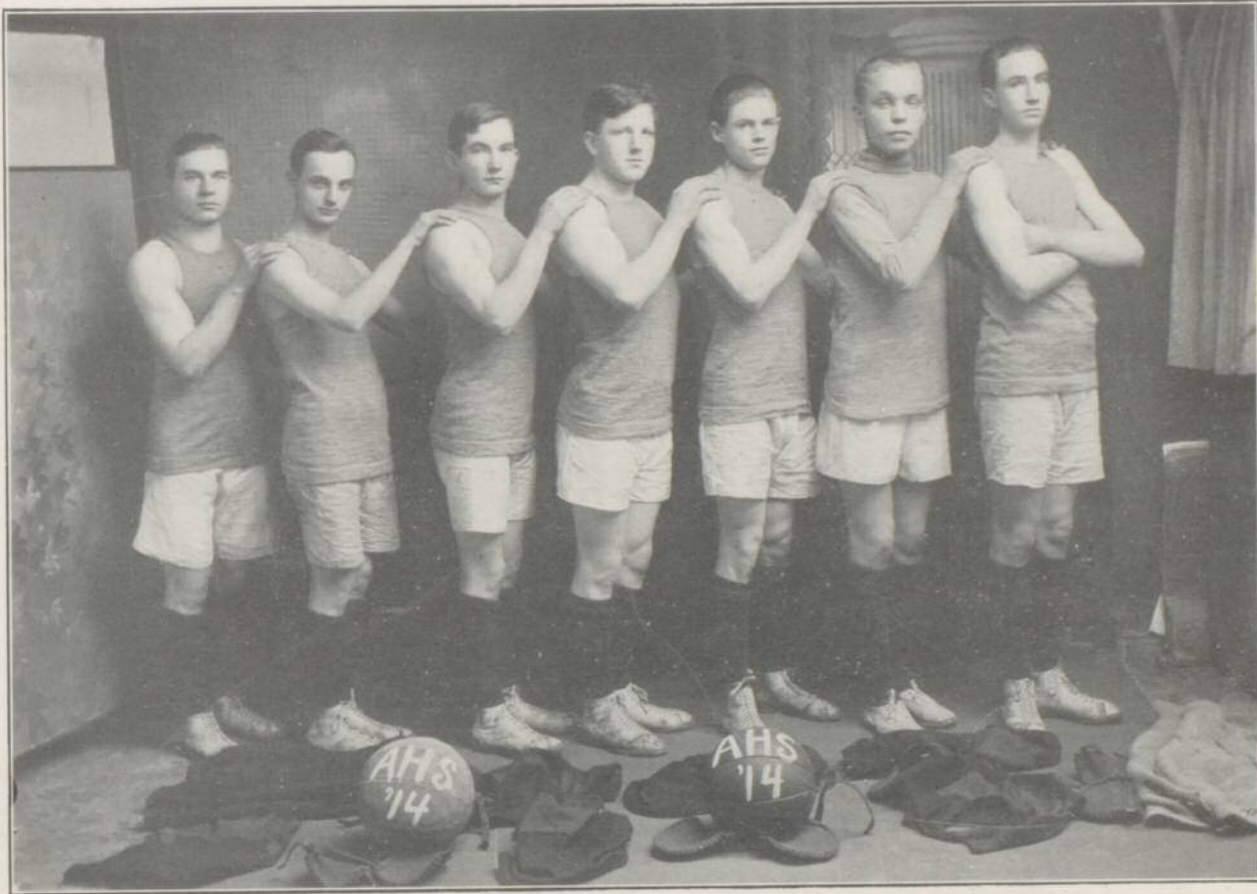
"The Whole Gang"



"Ready to Start"



TRACK TEAM



BASKET BALL TEAM

Basket Ball

"All's well that ends well."

The Argos High School Quintett finished with a very successful season of Basket Ball, playing in all, fourteen games, and winning seven out of the fourteen, giving them a per cent. of 500. At first the strength of the team was very slow in showing up, losing the first four games. But after once getting started they were a hard bunch to stop. A total of 437 points is chalked up against a total of 363 points by their opponents.

Eleven of the games played were association games and the remaining three were played for practice games.

Below will be found a summary of the games played and a record of the individual player.

Individual Record

Player	No. of Games	Fouls	Free throws attempted	Free throws made	Field goals	Total points
Beigh F	13	55	85	39	99	237
Smith F	13	28	35	17	32	81
Railsback C	12	19	1	1	19	39
McGriff G	12	45	33	16	50	16
Wickizer G	14	28	0	0	0	0
Dawson S	6	14	0	0	0	0
Total	14	189	154	73	200	473

Game Records

No. Opposing Team	Place	Score	Winner
1. Richland C.	Argos	34-17	Richland C.
2. Akron	Argos	59-35	Akron
3. Knox	Knox	14-8	Knox
4. Akron	Akron	37-14	Akron
5. Etna Green	Argos	23-31	Argos
6. Bourbon	Argos	28-50	Argos
7. Bourbon	Bourbon	12-17	Argos
8. Etna Green	Etna Green	24-20	Etna Green
9. So. Whitley	Argos	16-55	Argos
10. Plymouth	Plymouth	21-19	Plymouth
11. Warsaw	Argos	39-46	Argos
12. Plymouth	Argos	41-30	Plymouth
13. City Team	Argos	12-29	Argos H. S.
14. Knox	Argos	12-100	Argos

Marshall County Track and Field Meet

Plymouth, May 9, 1914

100 Yard Dash

First, Beigh, of Argos; Second, Haag, of Plymouth; Third, Heiser, of Culver. Time—10 seconds flat.

220 Yard Dash

First, Beigh, of Argos; Second, Heiser, of Culver; Third, Haag, of Plymouth. Time—25 seconds.

440 Yard Dash

First, Haag, of Plymouth; Second, Dawson, of Argos; Third, Davis, of Culver. Time—54 1-5 seconds.

Half-Mile Run

First, Dawson, of Argos; Second, Miller, of Bremen; Third, Ritchey, of Plymouth. Time—2 minutes 17 seconds.

One Mile Run

First, Dawson, of Argos; Second, Hawkins, of Plymouth; Third, Cowens, of Culver. Time—5 minutes 2-5 seconds.

120 Yard Hurdle

First, Beigh, of Argos; Second, Shaw, of Culver; Third, Easterday, of Culver. Time—19 1-5 seconds.

220 Yard Hurdle

First, Beigh, of Argos; Second, Heiser, of Culver; Third, Shaw, of Culver. Time—29 1-5 seconds.

High Jump

First, Dunnock, of Bremen; Second, Joplin, of Culver; Third, Mawhorter, of Culver. Height—5 feet 7 inches.

Broad Jump

First, Sayger, of Culver; Second, Heiser, of Culver; Third, Mawhorter, of Culver. Distance—19 feet.

Pole Vault

First, Mawhorter, of Culver; Second, Easterday, of Culver; Third, Dunnock, of Bremen. Height—9 feet 3 inches.

Shot Put

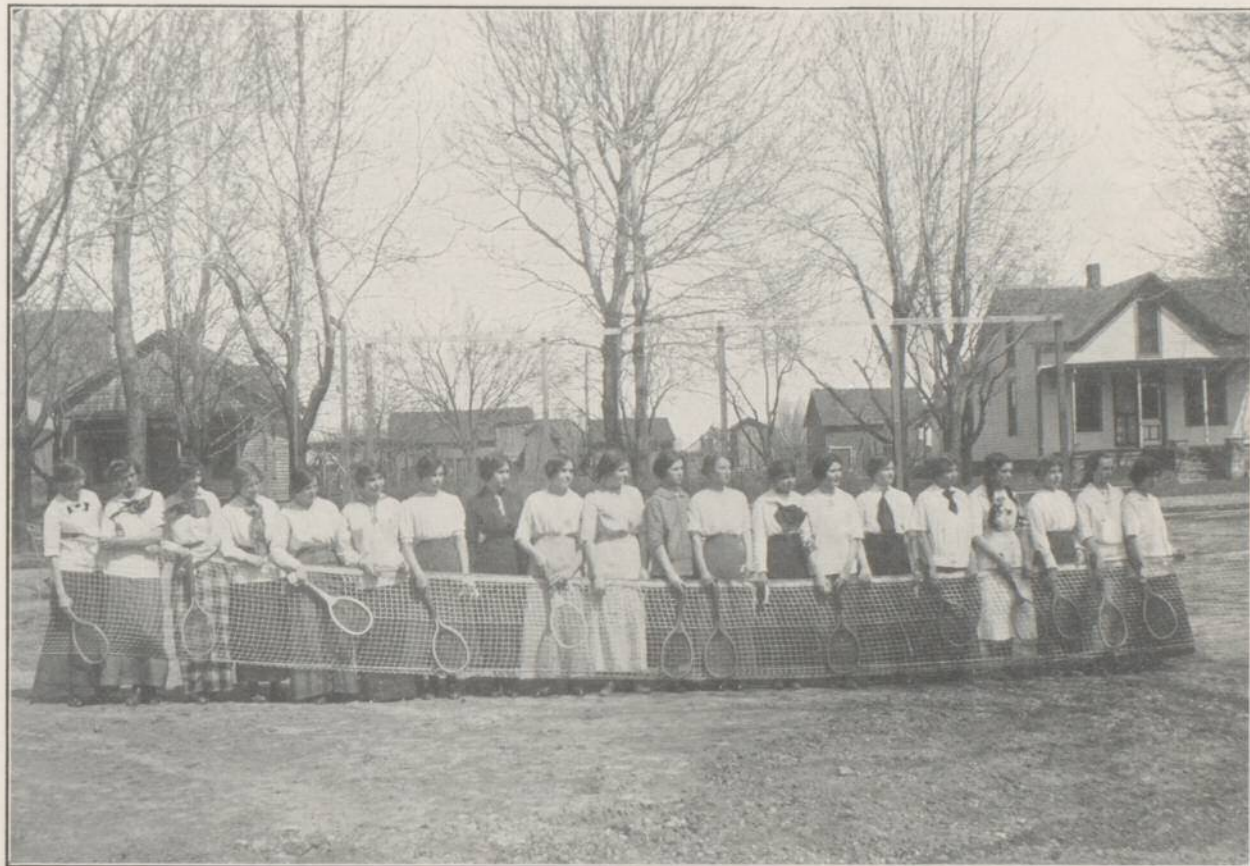
First, Jacox, of Plymouth; Second, Sayger, of Culver; Third, Mawhorter, of Culver. Distance—41 feet 2 3-4 inches.

Discus Throw

First, Davis, of Culver; Second, Baker, of Plymouth; Third, Dunnock, of Bremen. Distance—106 feet 2 1-2 inches.

Mile Relay

First, Argos; Second, Plymouth; Third, Culver. Time—3:57 2-5.



A. H. S. TENNIS CLUB

Pres., Hattie Corey; Vice-Pres., H. M. Tebay; Sec'y-Treas., Helen Boggs.



- May 21, 1913—Junior Reception, "Some class."
May 22, 1913—We all go a-ferning.
May 26, 1913—Junior Prom.
Sept. 1, 1913—Senior Reception.
Sept. 15, 1913—Freshmen have a party.
Oct. 30, 1913—E. L. D's. and G. A. G's. entertain.
Nov. 25, 1913—Seniors have a big feed.
Jan. 16, 1914—Archie entertains the B. B. Bunch.
March 20, 1914—Sophomores have class party at Erma Boyce's.
March 27, 1914—Q. C. K. Boys give girls a spread.
April 1, 1914—E. L. D's. make merry.
April 9, 1914—Surprise on Ruth.

"There has been so much said, and, on the whole so very well said, that we will not occupy the space to enlarge upon these events."



"WHEN A MAN'S SINGLE"

Characters

JIM HORTON, farmer and widower	Everett Beigh
PETE ADAMS, country bachelor	Games Slayter
PAUL BRISCOE, lawyer	Byron Jackson
WINTHROP BRISCOE, half-brother to Paul	Franc Brewer
MRS. ALBERT BRISCOE, society leader	Hattie Corey
EVELYN BRISCOE, a New York belle	Helen Boggs
NORAH O'NEIL, an Irish spinster	Mary Pickerl
ELEANOR HORTON, an American beauty	Edna Foker

Time—The present. Locality—Act I: A farm in upper New York State. Act II: Garden at New Port. Act III: Library in New York.

"When a man's single oh then! oh then!
 When a man's single oh then!
 When a man's single,
 His pockets do jingle,
 But who would be single again?"

"JUMBO JUM"

On Feb. 20, 1914 the Juniors gave a one act farce, "Jumbo Jum" at the new "Princess Theatre."

Synopsis

A love sick maiden is under the care of a cruel uncle. She tries to escape with her lover. The hard hearted uncle tries to marry her, and the plot thickens. Of course the lovers escape and are married. Villain's former wife appears and spoils his plans and Jumbo Jum, the comic clown, ends the show with a rousing song.

"SKEETER CORNER"

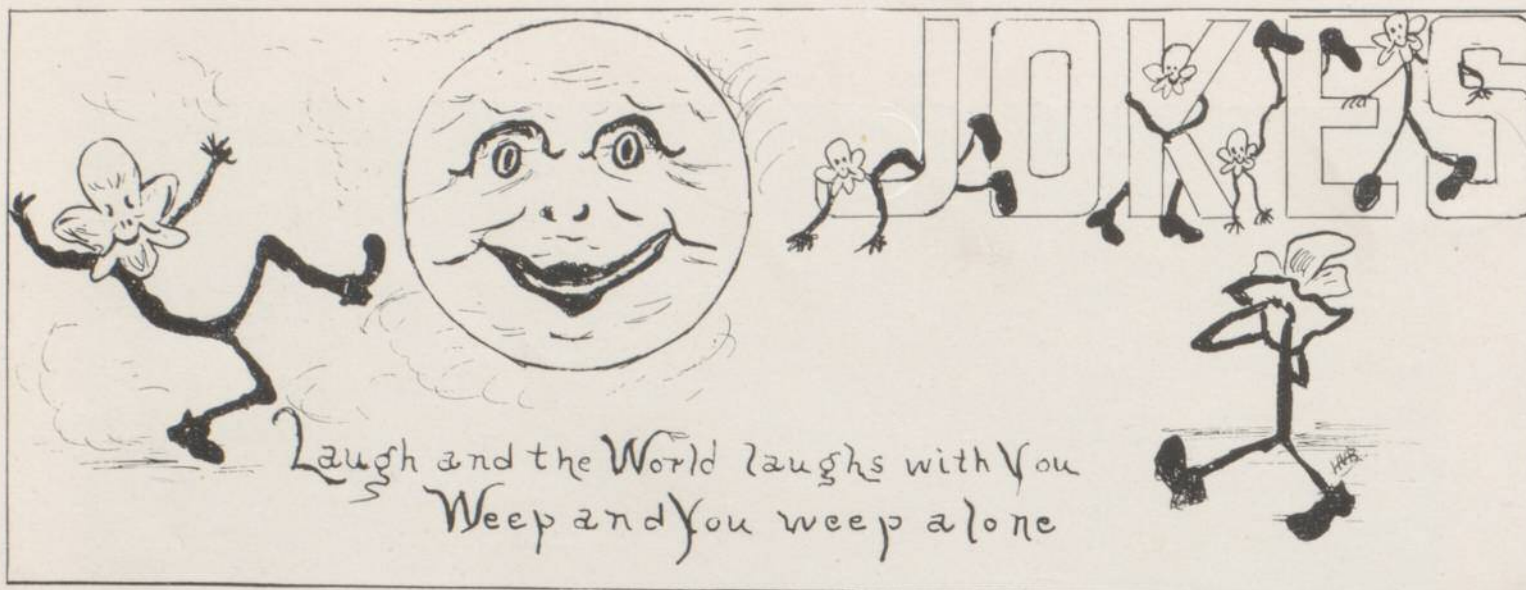
"Skeeter Corner," given March 20, at Opera House was a typical old "Deestrik Skule" entertainment. The old maid teacher with her cork screws and her "becoming dignity" is quite a fascinating contrast to her frolicsome, mischievous children. From six foot Reuben in the Primary class down to "bawling" little Johnny, and including our "giggling" coon, Moses George Washington Abraham Lincoln Stonewall Jackson Jack Johnson Brown —they made the old house ring with fun and nonsense.



"WHEN A MAN'S SINGLE"



"JUMBO JUM"



Inez—"Ora, it's cold in here."

Ora—"Really?"

Inez—"Yes, just feel my hands."

Mr. Tebay—"Donald, what machine is a broom?"

Edna—(Stage Whisper) "Instrument of torture."

Miss Pauley—(Whose temper was being severely tried) "What is the prevailing meter in this?"

Games—(Stage whisper) "Gee she's getting so cross that meter sticks will be."

Freshies—(After studying the various feet of scansion for two weeks) "A verse of two feet is called diameter."

Miss Pauley—"Hattie, what is the difference between a dromedary and a camel?"

Hattie—"A dromedary's white."

Mr. Tebay—"How many chairs are there in a jury box?"

Class—"Twelve."

Mr. Tebay—"What would you think if you only saw six?"

Games—"That there weren't enough."

Mr. Tebay—"It's a machine."

Ora—"It's an implement."

Mr. Tebay—(Emphatically) "I say it's a machine."

Ora—"Well then it is."

Miss Pauley—(In Senior English Class when answers had been coming from all parts of the room) "Now we'll go on, when you get through having a testimonial meeting."

Miss Pauley—"Elma, please read that prayer of the three Wise men." (Elma complies with the request)

Miss Pauley—"Avis, can you tell me how the prayer is different from others?"

Avis—"Well most others are longer."

Mr. Annis's A, B and C marks are too complex for Marjorie. He gave her B plus but she insists her grade is B sharp.

Mr. Annis—(In history) "Everett, why is it that you feel safe down the street any time of night?"

Everett—"I don't!" (Evidently Everett has had some experience.)

Time—Physics recitation.

Subject—Dog churns.

Question by Hattie—"Do the dog churns churn butter?"

Answer by Avis—(In stage whisper) "No, they churn dogs."

Miss Pauley—"Games did Washington Irving have anything to do with the New York decline in literature?"

Games—"Nope, but his dying did."

Miss Pauley's grammar class was reciting and Carl was asked to compare "sick."

He began thoughtfully—"Sick"—paused while his brain struggled with the problem, then finished triumphantly, "sick, worse, dead."

Mary—"I've often wondered as high as I am why lightening never struck me."

Ora—"Why you see, Mary, you're not attractive enough to produce sparks."

Franc—"Miss Bridges just gave me a calling for something I didn't do."

Everett—"Something you didn't do! What was it?"

Franc—"My music work."

Pansie—(After a long brain storm in Mr. Tebay's Physics class) "Now do you understand the point I'm making?"

Jake—"Say, Hattie what'll we put in the Alumni department after the names of those that are dead?"

Hattie—"Oh, just say they're diseased."

Prof. Hottel—"Inez what other name do they give the Western Hemisphere?"

Inez—"Orthodox" (Occident.)

Miss Pauley—(In Sophomore's lesson in Scansion) "You're all right, Harry but your feet are too large."

Games—(Dramatically reciting poetry) "Thou are gone and the abscess (abyss) of heaven."

Miss Pauley—(Reading) "She was simple though she could not be adored,—why could she not be adored?"

Inez—(Quickly) "She was married."

Mr. Hottel—"Sage brush and the cactus are typical forms of this desert."

Hattie—"Is sage what they make sage tea out of?"

There's a character in "Across the Continent in the Stationary Express" by the name of Hi Strung. The whole cast made the mistake of saying one of his lines at rehearsal. "Why, that's not the part of the whole crowd, that's Hi Strung's." Miss Bridges said. Ora sweetly replied, "Why didn't you know we're all Hi Strung?"

Miss Pauley—"Harry what's the difference between farther and further?"

Harry—"Farther don't go as far as further."

Games—(Explaining a physics principle) "You don't subtract one, you just take one away."

"Plain water is bad enough, I hope

But soap suds taste so mean

I wish they'd make some candy soap

To keep our faces clean." —Murray.

Mr. Annis—(In play practice) "Inez, speak louder."

Inez—(Indignantly) "I'm not naturally loud."

Miss Pauley—(In Junior English) "Who wrote I wander lonely as a crowd?"

Miss Pauley—"Eunice, who was Audrey?"

Eunice—"A country wench." (wench)

Mr. Hottel—"Is there a house of seven gables in this town?"

Inez—"Yes, there's one in the library."

Miss Pauley to one of the Freshmen—"Don't you know better than to leave your gum on the seat?"

Student—"That's all right, Miss Pauley, I've got another piece."

Elma—(Dictating to Mr. Annis) "So that he (Mr. Tebay) may grant our future marriage licenses,—Don't you wish you were he, Mr. Annis?"

Mr. Annis—"Sure, then I could write my own."

Avis—(Talking about orchestra music) "I want 'I am Awfully Glad I'm Irish.'"

Mr. Tebay—"Well then, 'How Would You Like To Love Me.'"

Charles Gunder—"Oh! Gee."



Dear Editor: I am quite heart broken and wretched because all my girl friends are so admired by the boys, all on account of their pretty rosy cheeks and dimples. Could you tell me how to develop them, thus procuring popularity and a fellow?

Frances Elizabeth Pickerl.

Answer: Go to the dry goods store and buy one-half yard of bright red calico. Now go home and in the privacy of your own room make two little circles of calico. Next cut a small diamond shaped hole in each. Have on hand a good grade of library paste and by means of it cover you cheeks with said circle. You will be surprised at the results.

Dear Editor: I'm only a Sophomore but I am quite experienced in certain lines. I've gone with many girls—little girls, middle aged girls, girls a little older, old girls, and even school teachers. At first I was fairly well satisfied now I'm in a dilemma as to which would be the better for my type of manhood.

Sincerely,
Byron Jackson.

Answer: Manhood? My dear child you're not a man yet and you should be at home playing with marbles and kites instead of writing about girls. If you are wise you'll wait about ten years and then you'll want neither old maids nor infants and maybe not even the middling kind.

Dear Editor: I am a small boy in the A. H. S., always have had a sweet disposition and get a hundred in deportment every month. Now what's worrying me is, though I'm pretty popular as a whole I just can't get a girl and keep her. After one night it's "good night Beigh." Why I've had at least fifty girls in the past winter. Now could you kindly advise me on the best remedy on this awful condition of affairs?

Everett Beigh.

Answer: Next time you go to see a girl procure at a drug store two sticks of striped peppermint candy and two pages of nice fresh appetizing fly paper. When you arrive sit down on the sofa. Next proceed to show the girl the candy for which she will immediately make a dive. Have the fly paper in readiness. Under those circumstances she will be an unusual girl if she doesn't stick.

Dear Editor: The last time I wrote to you for information on how to secure a girl I followed your advice and behold I now have one. This time I want to know since I've got the girl with just what words I should say "Good Night." Thanking you for past kindnesses,
Carl.

Answer: You may bid her "good night" by learning the following simple and brief words—"My dear Mademoselle, it is

utterly impossible and preposterous for me to depict my com-punctuous lackadaisical effeminate susceptibility in the allotted period granted by your parental guardianship. Therefore I greatly grieve to attempt to essay I must endure with patience the formidable appalling realization that now I shall be under requisite constraint to pour forth in dejected utterance that depressing sorrowful verbal contention, 'Fair you well.'"

A. H. S. CLUBS

Mischief Club

Charles Gunder
Everett Beigh

Ischgabibble Club

Frances Pickerl
Ruth Miner

Slumbering Society

Games Slayter
Ora Railsback
Franc Brewer

Argumentative Circle

Archie Smith
Pansie Lowman

The Do Little Club

Murray Rannie
Thurston Meloy

Reading Circle

Lynn Bonifield—"Diamond Dick"
Hortense Goddard—"Love Stories"
Charles Caple—"Encyclopedias"

Shining Light Club

Jake
Mary
Freedus
Mr. Umbaugh

Special Privileged

Donald Jacob Wickizer

Murray Rannie is my name,
Argos is my station,
I'm in love with no fool girl,
From Pansie to Carrie Nation.

Once there was a Senior boy,
Bashful, shy, when a girl was by,
Also there was a Junior lass,
Frightened to death when a boy would pass.
All went wrong until one day,
Cupid came in his little shay,
And he made use of his little dart
And shot them both right through the heart.
Now the boy's name was Carl,
The girl's name was Ruth
And what I have said is gospel truth.



"Alone but happy"

Our Dead Cat's Coffins

"Two Cute"

Sym T.G.F.'s

"Out for a lark"

"Rubifoam Ad"

"Etiquette and Decorum"

"Ted" with "Beck"

"Mostly Feet" (We have souls)

"At the Lake"

"Giggling Three"



"Frog Hams for Dinner."



"Just Girls"

"Sliding down our Cellar Door"



"A Pansy midst Apple Blossoms"



"Annis - A Big Catch"



"Tug of War"



Baby - Victor Smith



"Workin' Time"



"Sis"



"Jolly Students"



"A Yard of Roses"

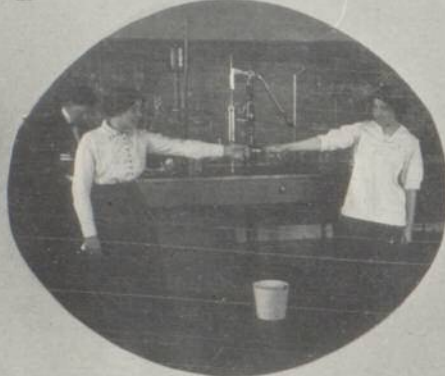
"Posing"



"In The Dear Old Lab."



"H.S. Distillery"



"Herculean Efforts"



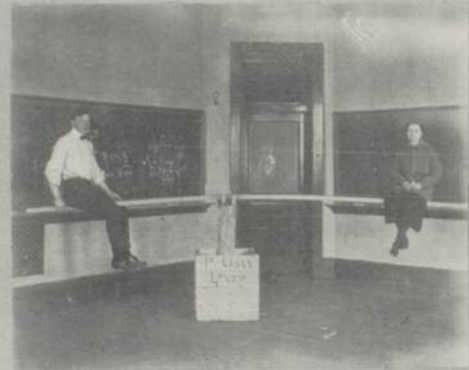
"Ask 'em about eggs."



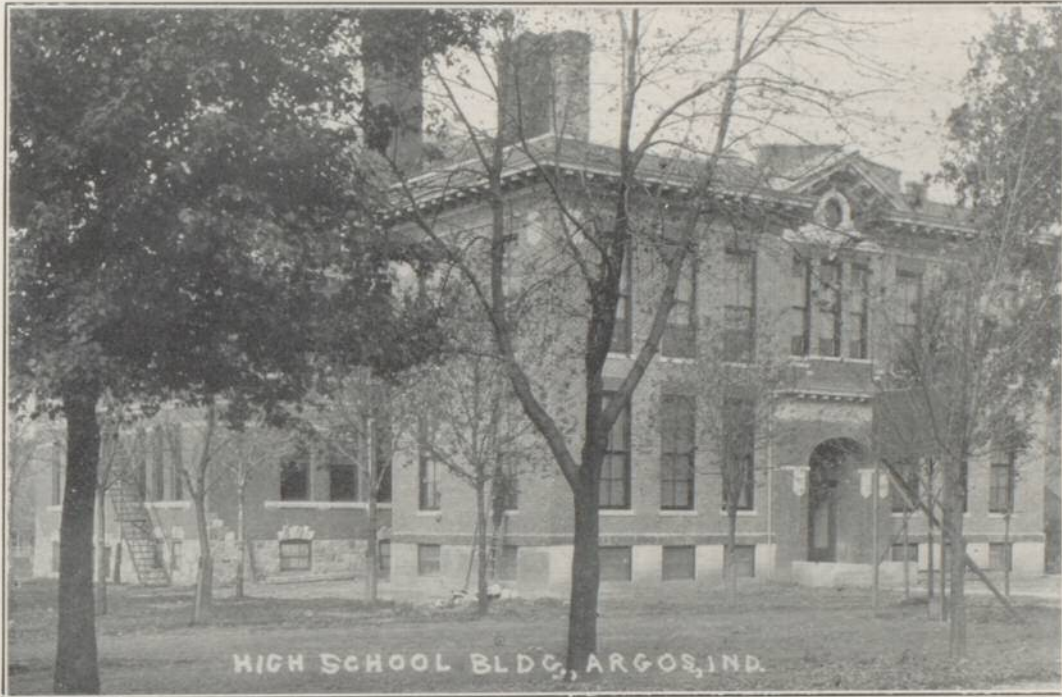
"Scientifically employed"



"Martins to the Last" M.E.P.



"Our Biggest and Littlest"



MR. WILLIAM SEATTER
(Our Old Stand-by)

The Argos Schools

Argos High School was organized in 1884 with a three years' course of study. The first class was graduated in 1886. In 1904 the course of study was extended to four years and a commission was received from the State Board of Education. All this implies a like degree of progress in the grades.

The Argos schools, planted deep in the affection of the people of the community, are growing stronger year by year in educative work, and today they are without a peer among the schools in towns of like size in Marshall county or elsewhere. Our curriculum has broadened and kept abreast the progress of the age, our teaching force has been strengthened, and our esprit de corps is the most noticeable factor in our success.

Our industrial department, a new feature in the schools, is receiving the attention its importance demands. It is now doing excellent work, and it will grow in capacity with the growth of the schools.

In the department of music, we lead rather than follow. In fact, in this phase of culture and refinement we have few peers in Northern Indiana. We have an excellent orchestra and a brass band of equal merit. Membership in these organizations is without cost and is open to all pupils who are prepared to receive its benefits.

The Board of Trustees, consisting of F. M. Morgan, President; Ira Keyser, Secretary, and A. T. Slayter, Treasurer, is progressive. Each member is earnestly and intelligently striving to obtain the best possible results from the schools.

Pupils who are transferred from Walnut and surrounding townships to the Argos school corporation attend without cost of tuition to themselves. The trustees of nearby townships having no high schools, willingly grant transfers to graduates from the district schools, such transfers causing a financial saving to their school corporations and giving to their graduates facilities obtained only in larger schools.

The tuition year of 1914-1915 will begin on the first Monday in September, 1914, and continue nine months. The school building is sanitary, commodious, modern in all its appointments and equipped for the purpose for which it was constructed. Its doors are open to all young people who desire a practical education and who, under the regulations of the school, are willing to work for it.

C. L. Hottel, Superintendent.

Schedule of Studies in Argos High School

First Year

First Semester	Second Semester
Algebra (90) *	El. Latin (90)
Eng. Grammar (54)	Agricultural (90)
Literature (36)	Literature (36)
Botany (90)	Eng. Grammar (54)
El. Latin (90)	Algebra (90)

Second Year

Algebra (90)	Plane Geometry (90)
Literature (36)	Literature (50)
Rhetoric (54)	Rhetoric (40)
Cesar (90)	Cesar (90)
Ancient History (90)	Ancient (90)


Third Year

Plane Geometry (90)	Plane Geometry (20)
Literature (75)	Solid Geometry (70)
Composition (15)	Literature (80)
Cicero (90)	Themes (10)
Medieval and Modern	Virgil (90)
History (90)	Medieval and Modern
	History (90)

Fourth Year


Com. Arithmetic (90)	Civics (90)
Literature (75)	Literature (80)
Composition (15)	Themes (10)
U. S. History (90)	Phys. Geography (90)
Physics (90)	Physics (90)

* Figures following any subject indicate the number of recitations given that subject in the semester in which it stands.



A. H. S. Calendar

Assortment of all kinds
of goods
Low Prices:
Try us and see.





Sept. 1—Everything new.
Freshmen reception.
Sept. 2—All slightly tired after
last night's fun.
Sept. 3—The Home Coming.

Sept. 5—Mr. Annis grouchy. Too much carnival.
Sept. 4—Everyone looks kind of sleepy, Carnival.



Hehe

Sept. 8—School work in earnest.
Sept. 12—Hattie declares the cock
is cackling.
Sept. 15—Franc is trying to find out
what Milton meant when he said
the bright eyes 'rain' influence.



Sept. 16—Games says the
whale swallowed
Jonah.



Sept. 19—Mary P. says
2-3 of 4-5 is not the
same as 2-3x4-5.

Sept. 22—Archie says
Shakespeare's mother was Anne Hathaway.

Sept. 25—Ask the Seniors if they are tired of solving the problems:
9x5x11

_____ for zero.

9x5x11

Sept. 26—The Seniors are dependant. Mr Tebay asked them
how many cows could be purchased at twenty-five dollars
per bushel and they didn't know.

Sept. 30—Games says a monody is a conversation between one
person.

Oct. 1—Mr. Annis says the Hessians didn't care whether the won;
or whether they didn't won. (Ah! me, and he's a school teacher
too.)

- Oct. 6—Hattie is inquiring into the romance of Shakespeare's Matrimonial affairs. Question: why?
 Oct. 7—Avis reads her English outline off of a blank piece of paper.
 Oct. 9—Games is under obligations of eating the school house.
 Oct. 10—Mr. Tebay gets on a reforming spirit.
 Oct. 13—Miss Bridges asks permission to erase the board. Will we have to write on the walls?



curl in their hair.

Oct. 24—Mock Trial, Begun.

Oct. 29—Games arrested for knocking Byron down and wiping the side walk with him.



Oct. 30—Ora spells Pi (3.1416), "Pie." Wonder why?

Oct. 31—Mock Trial finished, Byron wins; Games pays heavy fine.

Nov. 3—Assembly discovers Mr. Tebay hasn't been to church since September.

Nov. 4—Miss Pauley says Miss Pinchin's brother is her cousin.

Nov. 6—Election day with Seniors. Prof. Tebay defeated.

Nov. 10—In wich the Juniors know more than the Seniors.

Nov. 11—Things hum around "When a man's Single."

Nov. 14—Everett says Dryden was educated in West Minster Abbey.

Nov. 18—Why do the Sophomores have so many Algebra tests?

Nov. 24—Seats going fast for "When a Man's Single."

Nov. 25—Cast absent most of the day. Teacher's relief.

Oct. 16—Subject—scansion. Student "Mary has an irregular foot up there."

Oct. 20—Mr. Tebay entertains in Chapel.
 Oct. 21—Subject—spelling. Eunice—"Was acres plural?"

Oct. 22—Mr. Tebay says the girls would have to carry umbrellas in Long Branch to keep the artificial



Westminster Abbey

Nov. 27—School closes for Thanksgiving. Warning—don't eat too much.

Dec. 1—All back to school again. Every one smiling. (?)



Never Again

Dec. 2—A. H. S. boys sign a pledge.



Dec. 3—Hattie thinks a wife might have done Thoreau some good.

Dec. 4—Mr. Tebay talks as fast as he can, at a femine clip as he says.

Dec. 5—Franc gets sleepy and mistakes Mr. Tebay's desk for a foot ball.

Dec. 8—Marjorie crochets in school.

Dec. 9—Miss Pauley requests Juniors to tell her something of "Gullibar's Troubles" (Gulliver's Travels.)

Dec. 10—Mr. Tebay promises we may all sample rock candy Friday before Christmas.

Dec. 11—Juniors recite Geometry at 3:20.

Dec. 12—Senior cast almost break Mr. Curtis's Camera.

Dec. 13—Warning—look out for tests.

Dec. 16—Games always did have an attraction for the devil. No wonder the Cartesian Diver experiment worked so well.

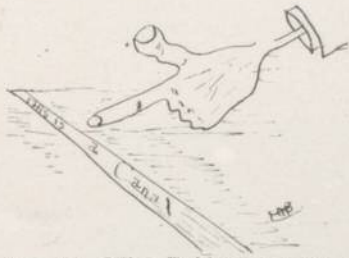


Dec. 17—May the "Bogie Woman" git our Physics Note Books.

Dec. 18—Santa Claus please bring us each a pair of new brains.

Dec. 19—Two whole weeks vacation.





Jan. 6—Russel Hand entertains in Chapel on Panama Canal.
 Jan. 7—Miss Talley entertains. She wants to know if we could find anything more entertaining than an old maid school teacher.

Jan. 8—Mr. Tebay insists we must keep Civics note books.

Jan. 11—Miss Bridges returns for first since Holidays.

Jan. 12—Mr. Tebay says by Algebra you can prove Ora Railsback's a Dummy.

Jan. 13 Examinations. Oh! Horror.

Jan. 15—Wonderful debate by Ora and Jake.



Jan. 18—Prof. Hottel says the earth is more like a lemon than an orange because it sticks out at the poles.

Jan. 19—Archie says he can prove that grasshoppers haven't any government.

Jan. 20—Every one sad. Mr. Tebay is home sick with the Neuralgia.

Jan. 21—Seniors are introduced to Mr. Railsback who conducts Physics recitation.

Jan. 22—Francis asked Mr. Tebay if it costs money for girls to have their names changed.

Jan. 23—Mary says not to worry about Juniors, the Seniors are all that count.

Jan. 26—Miss Pauley asked the Seniors how fast a travel can camel.

Jan. 27—Unearthly scream is heard in Senior English, Miss Pauley wondered what kind of a fit it was.



Jan. 28—Miss Pauley's Birthday. For further information see her.

Jan. 29—Ask Mr. Annis who's in love with the slide trombone.

Jan. 30—Inez says she thinks it's funny Christ would be born four years before Christ.



Feb. 2—Seniors very interested in blowing soap bubbles.



Feb. 3—In which Games has a boil on his nose.



Feb. 4—We thought the Sophomores were going to give us questions but we were disappointed.

Feb. 5—The boys go to Bourbon for Basket Ball Game.

Feb. 6—Mr. Tebay gives somewhat lengthy account of the game. Among other things he said Murray and Clinton flirted with the waitress.

Feb. 9—Archie tells us Burrowing animals are Donkeys.

Feb. 10—In which Miss Pauley takes a kiss from Lloyd.

Feb. 11—The Juniors actually have an argument in English.

Feb. 12—Miss Pauley had the audacity to say sweetly, "You all know a great deal about Dagoes, don't you?"

Feb. 13—Prof. Hottel said it would take the piano tuner an hour and twenty-cents, to tune the piano.

Feb. 16—Mary looking at a cartoon over Mr. Tebay's shoulder, "Funny ain't it?" It sure was.

Feb. 17—Pansie says she thinks her problem is just as near right as Mr. Tebay's and maybe a little nearer.

Feb. 18—In which Ray Marshman says the principle parts of today are yesterday, to-day and to-morrow.



Feb. 19—In which the Janitor's cat appears.

Feb. 23—Buck's youngest has to have sixteen stitches in his head.

Feb. 24—Saddest of all rays. Kit Anderson dies.

Feb. 25—Seniors busy on "Sketer Corner."

Feb. 26—Kit Anderson's flowers come. Obituary is planned.



Feb. 26—Another month gone. We're getting old.

Feb. 27—Prof. Railsback teaches country school.

Mar. 3—Boys blow hydrogen soap bubbles, Franc holds the bag.

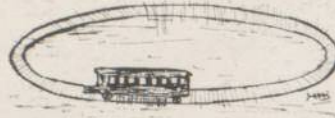
Mar. 4—Thurston Meloy gets a sprained ankle playing basket ball.

Mar. 5—Reports come out. Gloomy faces.

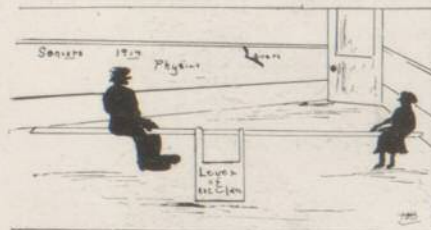
Mar. 6—Franc becomes very awkward. Fails to see the door.



Mar. 9—In which the Seniors discover that Mr. Annis does not know his A. B. C's.



Mar. 11—Boys begin to train for track.



Mar. 12—In which the Seniors get weighed and play see-saw.

Mar. 13—Mr. Annis tells us all to act solemn-choly.

Mar. 16—Look out for "Skeeter Corner."

Mar. 17—In which Mary instructs all country children to buy tickets for themselves and their families.

Mar. 18—Juniors spell each other down in one and one-half minutes.

Mar. 19—Seniors get their pictures taken.

Mar. 20—Senior Play. "Skeeter Corner." Grand Deestrik Skule.

Mar. 23—Frances gets moved farther south. She's glad because it's warmer there.

Mar. 24—Lloyd reading, "That young swine (swain) that you see here—" It rained.

Mar. 26—Truancy day, fire.

Mar. 27—Miss Bridges proves to the world the value of drummer girls.

Mar. 28—In which Hattie discusses "Touchdown" in "As You Like It."

Mar. 31—Juniors are requested to remain in for English.

Apr. 1—Again Juniors entertain Miss Pauley.

Apr. 2—Everett and Charles star actors. Miss Pauley seems to enjoy it.

Apr. 3—Franc and Hattie read a love scene from "As You Like It."

Apr. 4—We have a visitor.

Apr. 7—Mr. Annis desires the Seniors to get meanness out of their systems. About four leave.

Apr. 8—The Senior girls mend the flag. Put in ten new stars.



Apr. 9—Mr. Annis can't talk out loud.

Apr. 10—Senior Boys break the static machine. Oh! joy.

Apr. 13—H O N O R-ABLE SENIORS requested to entertain Miss Pauley at 4:00 P. M.

Apr. 14—Ora, Games and Inez go to sleep.

Apr. 15—Mr. Tebay goes to sleep in Chapel.

Apr. 16—Archie tries to weigh the gasoline can by the steel yards.

Apr. 17—Preliminary contest. Frances wins first, Ora second.

Apr. 18—In which it takes Seniors fifteen minutes to get in for English.

Apr. 20—Mr. Hottel says some day Carl will carry a little receiver in his pocket when he is plowing and by means of it his wife will call him to dinner.

Apr. 22—Games says that any young man overflowing with life and vitality would fall in love with every pretty girl he meets.

Apr. 23—Mary and Helen are somewhat tilted in their seat.

Apr. 24—Senior girls about five minutes late from rest. No rest next day.

Apr. 27—Juniors put up beautiful decorations for us.

Apr. 28—We learn all about germs. The dear little bugs.

Apr. 29—Annual goes to print.

May 17—Glory be! Everett wins a gold medal at the Indiana state track! Argos looms up on the map.



PRESIDENT—Ella Berry.
VICE-PRESIDENT—Harry Alleman.
SECRETARY—Esther Steffy.
TREASURER—Lloyd Slayter.

1886

Viola Gordon—Mrs. Wheatfield, 1003 3rd. Ave., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Minnie Norris—Mrs. Lewis Bose, Argos, Indiana.
Flora Huff—Argos, Indiana.
Ella Boggs—Mrs. Wm. Ashcraft, Fostoria, Ohio.
Fannie Bucher—Mrs. White, Washington, D. C.

1887

George Smith—Care of Marshall Fields, Chicago, Illinois.
George Krouse—Hammond, Indiana.
Dollie McCormick—Mrs. A. J. Rennels, 315 E. Ohio St., Indianapolis, Indiana.

1888

Elmer Chapman—(deceased.)

1889

Lizzie Smith—Mrs. Bixby, Indianapolis, Indiana.
Letta Stafford—Mrs. Claude Maine, 6065 Hollywood Blvd., Los Angeles, California.
Ada Brewington—Mrs. George Matmiller, 785 Blue Island Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

1890

Fred Johnson, Park Ridge, Illinois.
Mollie Corey—Mrs. Harrer, Shakespeare, Indiana.
Maude Alleman—Mrs. Elias Davis, 721 Arizona Ave., Trinidad, Colorado.
Mary Leonard—Mrs. Quick, 766 Euclid Ave., St. Louis, Missouri.
Mabel Quivey—Mrs. Hutchens.
Nettie Oyler—Mrs. A. Flora, Cottage Grove, Chicago, Illinois.
Lulu Hoover—Mrs. C. S. Nichols, South Haven, Michigan.

1891

Rose Stafford—Mrs. E. E. Wilsey, Argos, Indiana.
Hattie Miller—Mrs. La Plant, Sedro Wooley, Washington.
Frank Goodwin—(deceased.)
Jeanette Fisher—Teacher in Argos Schools, Argos, Indiana.

1892

Jocie Worthington—(deceased.)
Agnes Baldwin—(married.)
Joanna Herrold—(deceased.)
Wilbert Hossman—
Marshall Nichols, Decora, Iowa.
Harry Gordon, Tippecanoe, Indiana.
Edward Rupe—bookkeeper, Argos, Indiana.

1893

Hattie Stevens—Mrs. John Drake, Argos, Indiana.
Frank D. Huff, Berne, Indiana.
Harvey Curtis, Gary, Indiana.

1894

Alice Norris—Mrs. Louis Schafer, Argos, Indiana.
Lu Emma Hess, Dayton, Ohio.
Wm. Qualls, 1838 North Park Ave., Chicago, Illinois.
Myrta Railsback—Mrs. Clay, 4347 State St., Chicago, Illinois.
John M. Edman—Principle of Irving Schools, 400 So. 17th Ave., Maywood, Illinois.
Nora Wickizer—Mrs. James Bowell, Argos, Ind.

1895

Della Krouse, Peru, Indiana.
Sadie Krouse, Peru, Indiana.
Daisy Oyler—Mrs. Wm. Myers, Rutland, Ind.
Luther Curtis, 147 East Ocean Ave., Long Beach, California.
Arthur Moore, 415 S. Sichel St., Los Angeles, California.
Jack Benner, 3419 Elliot Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
Stella Taber—Mrs. Harry Ford, 2630 LaSalle Ave., Los Angeles, California.
Etta Harmon—Mrs. Bert White, Argos, Indiana.
Ivo Reed.

1896

Edna Norris—Mrs. F. D. Huff, Berne, Ind.
Erdine Bock—Mrs. Homer Ormsby, 1022 N. Jefferson St., Huntington, Indiana.
Chas. Funk, South Bend, Indiana.
Lloyd Slayter, Argos, Indiana.
Victor Railsback, Argos, Indiana.

Orale Hess—Mrs. Brown, Duyper, Montana.
Bessie Moore—Mrs. Rolfe, 415 S. Sichel St., Los Angeles, California.
Essie Railsback—Mrs. L. Slayter, Argos, Indiana.
Blanche Scholl, care Gosper Trumpet Co., Anderson, Indiana.
Herbert Hoffman—(deceased.)

1897

Alice Scholl, 908 S. Mich. St., So. Bend, Indiana.
Myrtie Ebersole—Mrs. Mart Zumbaugh, Sturgis, Mich.
Elmer Beckner, Penn. Ave., So. Bend, Indiana.
Ati (Dr. C. A.) Morgan, 4730 East Washington, St., Indianapolis, Indiana.

Myrta Pickerl—Mrs. Asbury, So. Whitley, Indiana.
Lewis Weimer, 38 Grimes St., Dayton, Ohio.
Harry Oyler, Millgrove, Missouri.
Mary Helsel—Mrs. Oscar Brecktel, Bremen, Indiana.
Charles Williams, Argos, Indiana.
Blanche Rupe—Mrs. Fred Rannels, Bookkeeper, 130 West 8th St., Rochester, Indiana.

1898

Gertrude Boyce—Mrs. Bright, Wabash, Indiana.
Emma Weimer—Mrs. S. F. Richards, 5142 No. Clark St., Chicago, Illinois.
Marie Kemp, 912 S. Main St., So. Bend, Indiana.
Raymond Croco, Argos, Indiana.
Bert Haynes, 904 Harrison Bldg., Columbus, Ohio.

1899

Mary Edman—Mrs. Nelson Rettinger, Bourbon, Indiana.
Lottie Benner—Mrs. G. F. Sheely, Argos, Indiana.
Nellie Howell—Mrs. Earnest Ault, Plymouth, Indiana.
Victoria Railsback—Mrs. Chas. Dunn, 235 Galindo St., Concord, California.
Daisy Dwinell—Mrs. Shaffer, Argos, Indiana.
Frank Messersmith, 1906 Market St., Logansport, Indiana.
Austin Yearick—Owner of Walkerton Telephone Co., Walkerton, Indiana.
Jessie Leland—Mrs. Ritter, Argos, Indiana.
Bertha Hoffman—Mrs. O. L. Grossman, Argos, Indiana.

1900

Nellie Green—Mrs. Edwards, Shelbyville, Indiana.
Catherine Worthington—Mrs. J. C. Stephenson, Argos, Indiana.
Myrtie McClure—Mrs. Clarence Reed, Argos, Indiana.

Ada Haines—Mrs. Jas. Sinks, Rialto, California.
Grace Gould—Mrs. Daniel Gould, Mishawaka, Indiana.
Irene Bogardus, Culver, Indiana.
Laura Goddard—Mrs. Oren Spitler, Argos, Indiana.
Earl Taber, 231 Bryson Block, Los Angeles, California.
Chas. Miller, Logansport, Indiana.
Walter Drummond, Southerland, Oregon.
Ort Curtis, 342 Indiana Ave., So. Bend, Indiana.
Earl Croco, Lost Springs, Wyoming.
Wm. Cannon, Lost Springs, Wyoming.

1901

Harry E. Alleman—Proprietor of Rexall Drug Store, Argos, Indiana.
Eva Hand—Mrs. Leonard Schnell, Ukiah, California.
Lawrence Hoffman—Mail Carrier, Argos, Indiana.
Truman Hoffman, Argos, Indiana.
Laura Maxey—Mrs. Teeham, Glassgou, Montana.
Clarence Reed, Argos, Indiana.
Austin Pickerl, Argos, Indiana.
John C. Romig—School teacher and farmer, Argos, Indiana.
Clyde Vories, Richmond Beach, Washington.
Zuah Z. Weimer—Teacher of English Union Christian College, Merom, Indiana.

1902

Myrtle Boyce—Mrs. E. Thompson, Laporte, Indiana.
Ella Boggs—Mrs. Eugene DeMont, Argos, Indiana.
Arthur Croco, Lost Springs, Wyoming.
Howard Denney—(deceased.)
Porter Hess—Principle Alpine Schools, Alpine, Oregon.
Arley Jones, Argos, Indiana.
Della Jones—Mrs. Chas. Shock, Rochester, Indiana.
Laura Hoffman—Mrs. Silas Fetterling, Fulton, Indiana.
Pansie Hess—Mrs. Le Otto Peterson, Plymouth, Indiana.
Wm. Kemps, 912 S. Main St., So. Bend, Indiana.
Walter Metheny, Argos, Ind.
Floyd Mitchell, 315 West First St., Mishawaka, Indiana.
Clio Newhouse, Sedro Wooley, Washington.
Iva Qualls—Mrs. W. B. McKinstrey 2105 Michigan Ave., So. Bend, Indiana.
Pearl Rolfe—Mrs. Bader, Peabody, Indiana.
David Stayton, Argos, Indiana.
Blanch Siple—Mrs. Shadel, Walkerton, Indiana.

1903

Elda Sissel, Argos, Indiana.
 Chester Hand, Rockford, Illinois.
 Harry Benner,—Central Y. M. C. A., Montreal, Canada.
 Margaret Low—Mrs. Lawrence, Plymouth, Indiana.
 Lottie Gunder—Mrs. Austin Pickerl, Argos, Indiana.
 Maude Pickerl, Danville, West Virginia.
 Grace Williams, Argos, Indiana.
 Grace Hobbs—Mrs. Lloyd Miller—(deceased.)
 Clyde Bowell—farmer, Lost Springs, Wyoming.
 Malinda Ladd—Mrs. C. C. Bowell, Lost Springs, Wyoming.
 Stella Beatty—Mrs. Edward Rutledge, Attica, Indiana.
 Mabel Hill, 657 Howard Ave., So. Bend, Indiana.
 V. I. Swihart, Grand Rapids, Mich., Gen. Delivery.
 Emery Oler, Marne, Iowa.

(No class of 1904)

1905

Kathryn Weimer, Mishawaka, Indiana.
 Beatrice White, Argos, Indiana.
 Mildred Puterbaugh—Mrs. George Snyder, Argos, Indiana.
 Lena Slayter—Mrs. I. D. Landis, Birmingham, Alabama.
 Coral Hoffman, Plymouth, Indiana.
 Herbert Bowell, Argos, Indiana.

1906

Wm. Ray Schoonover—Marshall Co. Surveyor, Plymouth, Indiana.
 Florence May Gunder—Mrs. Roy Beard, Three Rivers, Michigan.
 Zena E. Boggs, Argos, Indiana.
 Zene E. Boggs, Argos, Indiana.
 Myrtle Livingston—Mrs. Lloyd Miller, Argos, Indiana.
 Elmer Jones, 39 Winter St., Nahant, Mass.

1907

Park A. Garn—Dist. Supervisor, N. Wis., E. Iowa and NW. Ill.
 for Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., 536 State St., Madison, Wis.
 Nellie Lowman—Teacher in Argos School, Argos, Indiana.
 Russell Hand, Culebra, Panama.
 Maude Railsback—Mrs. Harry Olds, Argos, Indiana.
 Ella Berry, Argos, Indiana.
 Ethel Slayter, Argos, Indiana.
 Pearl Lowman—Bookkeeper for Slayter Hdwe. Company, Argos,
 Indiana.
 Dicie Bixler—Bixlers Variety Store, Argos, Indiana.

Bessie Feikert—Mrs. Blaine Middleton, Argos, Indiana.
 Ida Hand—Mrs. Ora Dunkleberger, North Judson, Indiana.
 Ray Grossman, 723 Corando St., Los Angeles, California.
 Lillian Nelson—Mrs. Throckmorton, 1603 Wabash Ave., Chicago,
 Illinois.
 Drew Snyder, 29 Ag. Hall, Ames, Iowa.
 Ludell Gunder—Mrs. Harry Jagers, Argos, Indiana.
 Rosco Hoffman, Kokomo, Indiana.

1908

Lena Alleman, 1408 S. Michigan St., So. Bend, Indiana.
 Clare Cook, Chicago, Illinois.
 Constance Leffert—Mrs. Jones, Bourbon, Indiana.
 Nora Myers—Mrs. Chas. Stainer, Argos, Indiana.
 George Leland, 902 Cottage Ave., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
 Eva Livingston—Bookkeeper, 117 Melbourne Ave., Detroit, Mich.
 Eva Nelson, Plymouth, Indiana.
 Floy Silver—Mrs. Claude Warner, Morrice, Indiana.
 Lucille Schoonover—Mrs. H. H. Riner, Argos, Indiana.

1909

Donald Bose, Delta Tau Delta House, Bloomington, Indiana.
 Fern Gantz, Argos, Indiana.
 John Hutzleman, Albany Hotel, Cor. Union and 3rd, San Diego,
 California.
 Fred Helsel, Argos, Indiana.
 Effie Low, Argos, Indiana.
 Russell Loser—Pharmacist with Meyer Bros. Drug Co., 1812 Col-
 lege St., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
 Ruth Maxey—Deputy County Treasurer, 300 Plumb St., Plymouth,
 Indiana.
 Esther McGriff—Mrs. Clark Reed, Argos, Indiana.
 LiDella Pickerl—Teacher in Argos Schools, Argos, Indiana.
 Gladys Pickerl—Mrs. Fred Helsel, Argos, Indiana.
 Gladys Taber—Mrs. Earnest Chamberlain, 412 Jefferson St.,
 Galesburg, Illinois.
 Jesse Swihart, Argos, Indiana.
 Ethel Vories—Mrs. Lake, Argos, Indiana.
 Jessie Schlosser—Mrs. Hugh Hill, R. R. 2., Box 50, Nerrin Center,
 Michigan.
 Venus Vanvactor, 402 So. Lafayette St., So. Bend, Indiana.
 Wilfred Harley, Tippecanoe, Indiana.
 Roy Rhoads, Chehalis, Washington.
 Omer Rhoads, Chehalis, Washington.

1910

Grace Wisley—Mrs. Emerson Haines, Argos, Indiana.
 Edith Lolmaugh, Argos, Indiana.
 Lawrence Corey, V. M. I. Lexington, Va.
 Albert Hoffman—Traveling Salesman, Grand Rapids, Michigan
 Gen. Delivery.
 Mary Grossman—Bookkeeper in Hoffman's Bank, Argos, Indiana.
 Russell Rohrer, Argos, Indiana.
 Esther Lewis—School teacher, Argos, Indiana.
 Clyde Lewis—Farmer, Argos, Indiana.
 Milo Cormican, Tippecanoe, Indiana.
 Nellie Rule—Mrs. Albert Hoffman, Argos, Indiana.
 Eva Harrington—Deputy County Recorder, 321 N. Michigan St.,
 Plymouth, Indiana.
 Mary Atha, Tippecanoe, Indiana.
 Eunice Holmes, Art Student, Mich. Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

1911

Dessie Bixler—Bixlers Variety Store, Argos, Indiana.
 Ralph Beltz, Tippecanoe, Indiana.
 Marie Fox, Sydney, Indiana.
 Ruth Gantz, Argos, Indiana.
 Clyde Lehman, 743 So. Mich. St., So. Bend, Indiana.
 Harry Nellans, Walnut, Indiana.
 Eunice Newhouse, Argos, Indiana.
 Katie Personett, Argos, Indiana.
 Amzi Puterbaugh, So. Bend, Indiana.
 Grover Shafer, Argos, Indiana.
 Lois Shaw, Argos, Indiana.
 Mae Todd, Argos, Indiana.
 William Thompson, Argos, Indiana.
 Lewis Pattison, Detroit, Michigan.
 Ralph Thornburg, Culver, Indiana.
 Delfay Wickizer, Argos, Indiana.
 Lillie Rule, Argos, Indiana.
 Laura Thornburg, Culver, Indiana.

1912

Joseph Bucher—Clerk in Sarbers's Store, Argos, Indiana.
 Lela Dimmit—Mrs. Vern Warner, Argos, Indiana.
 Dale Huff, Argos, Indiana.
 Zola Huff, Argos, Indiana.
 Laura Herrin, Argos, Indiana.
 Erma Kleckner, Argos, Indiana.
 Earl McGriff, Chicago, Illinois.
 Gwendolyn Nafe, 4666 E. 41st. St., Chicago, Illinois.
 Chas. McCreary, So. Bend, Indiana.
 Dean Nellans, Argos, Indiana.
 Wendell Pickerl, Argos, Indiana.
 Fern Roose—Mrs. Dean Nellans, Argos, Indiana.
 Esther Steffey, Argos, Ind.
 Russell Snyder, Argos, Indiana.
 Lois Taylor, Argos, Indiana.
 Neil Thompson, 4009 Narwood Park Avenue, Jefferson Park,
 Illinois.
 Earnest Wisley, Argos, Indiana.
 Nellie Wartenbe, Argos, Indiana.
 Roy Peabody, Argos, Indiana.
 Carrie Keller, Monterey, Indiana.
 Harold Meek, Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Indiana.
 Blanche Zink—Mrs. Ross Sciple, Argos, Indiana.
 Florence Dickey, North Manchester, Indiana.
 Fern Good, Knox, Indiana.

1913

Lowell Corey, V. M. I., Lexington, Va.
 Chas. Daniels, Argos, Indiana.
 Mattie Jones, Argos, Indiana.
 Harry Rohrer, Argos, Indiana.
 Jessie Taber, Western College, Oxford, Ohio.
 Lucy Warner, Argos, Indiana.
 Elmer Welter, Argos, Indiana.
 Pearl Wartenbe, Argos, Indiana.
 Ordo Silvers, Purdue, West Lafayette, Indiana.
 Donald Schafer, Argos, Indiana.
 Trella Thompson, Argos, Indiana.



ENGRAVING FOR COLLEGE AND SCHOOL PUBLICATIONS

THE above is the title of our Book of Instructions which is loaned to the staff of each publication for which we do the engraving. This book contains 164 pages, over 300 illustrations, and covers every phase of the engraving question as it would interest the staff of a college or school publication. Full description and information as to how to obtain a copy sent to any one interested. We make

A Specialty of Halftones, Color Plates, Zinc Etchings, Designing, Etc.

For College and High School ANNUALS and PERIODICALS.

Also fine copper plate and steel die embossed stationery such as

Commencement Invitations, Visiting Cards, Fraternity Stationery, Etc.

Acid Blast Halftones All of our halftones are etched by the Levy Acid Blast process, which insures deeper and more evenly etched plates than it is possible to get by the old tub process, thus insuring best possible results from the printer. The engravings for this Annual were made by us. Mail orders a specialty. Samples sent free if you state what you are especially interested in.

Stafford Engraving Company

ARTISTS : ENGRAVERS : ELECTROTYPERS

Engravings for College and School Publications a Specialty

CENTURY BUILDING

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

O. L. GROSSMAN

Everything in
Up-to-date

FURNITURE

Grasp Your Opportunity

to own the Famous Hoosier
Cabinet used and praised by
500,000 women



Pianos, Organs, New Home Sewing Machines, Carpets, Rugs

Phone 13 : : ARGOS, INDIANA

SLAYTER HARDWARE COMPANY

YOUR HARDWARE MEN

ARGOS

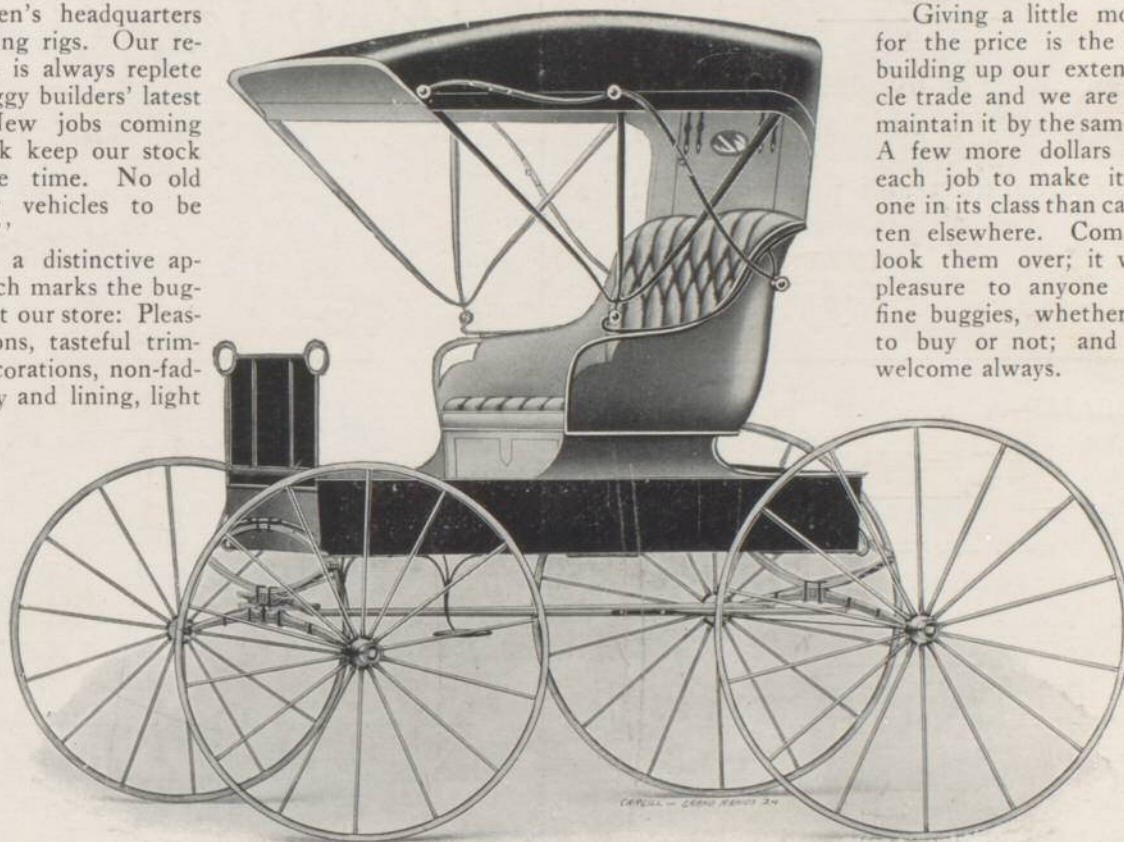
(Phone 8)

INDIANA

Young men's headquarters for foxy driving rigs. Our repository floor is always replete with the buggy builders' latest creations. New jobs coming in every week keep our stock fresh all the time. No old carried-over vehicles to be "worked off."

There is a distinctive appearance which marks the buggies bought at our store: Pleasing proportions, tasteful trimming and decorations, non-fading upholstery and lining, light running and comfort for occupants.

The best feature of all is that the longer you use one of our vehicles the more evident becomes the high quality.



Giving a little more value for the price is the secret of building up our extensive vehicle trade and we are going to maintain it by the same process. A few more dollars put into each job to make it a better one in its class than can be gotten elsewhere. Come in and look them over; it will be a pleasure to anyone admiring fine buggies, whether wanting to buy or not; and you are welcome always.

This is a Message of
Great Importance

Our policy is NOT to sell TWO hats of the
SAME style.

Your consideration and patronage will be
appreciated.

Walnut St.
Argos, Ind.

May Wolfram

FOR SALE—A pianaforte, property of a
musician with carved legs.

FURRIER—Mr. Brown, begs to announce that
he will make up gowns, capes, etc., for ladies out of
their own skins.

WANTED—A boy who can open oysters with a
reference.

FOR SALE—Bulldog; will eat anything; very
fond of children.

C. A. PEABODY

DEALER IN

*Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry and
Silverware*

ARGOS : INDIANA

MILLINERY

It is MY business why we give *THE BEST
VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY.*

It is YOUR business to come here and get
THE BEST VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY.

Simonds Building
Argos, Indiana

Miss C. Zehner

**You Must Look Smart,
Correct and Stylish If
We Tailor Your Clothes**

We will give you SPECIAL STYLE,
UNEXCELLED TAILORING, and COR-
RECT FIT.

We have all the LATEST NOVELTIES
of the season in fabrics—five hundred and
more distinctive designs.

There are herringbones, pencil stripes,
pinchecks--all beautiful imported and do-
mestic goods.

**Our prices are right:
One Price and Honest Value**

We want you to come in to see us and get better
acquainted, even though you have no intention of placing
an order.

HENRY ZUGBAUM

ARGOS : : INDIANA

THE PRINCESS

**A Theatre for
the home folks**

EVERY SHOW A FEATURE

**High Class Music by
a New Electric Piano**

**Three Reels in a New Building
by a New Machine**

5c ————— 10c

A Specialty Store for the Young People

IF we were to assemble in one department all the Wearing Apparel in this store bought especially for our young students, you could truthfully call this "a specialty store for the young people." Here you can find all the requirements for either

BOYS

—or—

GIRLS

Knickerbocker or Long *Pants*.

Boys will find here a most complete line of *Furnishings*.

Men who are young in years or inclination will find our *Clothing* strictly to their notion. Fabrics and styles are certain to please.

Little men's *Shoes* fashioned after big men's styles—the kind you are proud to wear. We give careful attention to choosing the proper foot wear for growing feet.

Reliable *Furnishings* in the latest styles—belts, shirts, collars, ties, hats, caps, hosiery, underwear, and everything that goes to make up a boy's wardrobe.

FROM THE PRIMARY TO THE HIGH SCHOOL

WE HAVE PROVIDED WELL FOR THE
GIRLS' MANY WANTS

Outer Garments, such as coats and dresses, are quite liberally shown in season. Our stock of woolen and cotton dress fabrics is not to be equaled in Argos, neither in quantity or price.

Authentic spring styles of girls' low cut *Shoes*, including many of the novelties in Russian calf or tan vici, suede, patent leather, gun metal, white canvas, velvet and kid leather.

Then, too, here are girls' *raincoats*, muslin and knit *underwear*, *corsets* and *waists*, *hosiery* and *dress accessories*.

Phone 18

Wm. Schoonover & Sons

Argos, Indiana

The Rexall Store

Caters to all your
wants in

DRUGS

and allied lines

Kodaks

School Supplies

Books

Toilet Articles

Candy and Ice Cream

H. E. ALLEMAN

HOMMAN'S

Grocery and Meat Market

The Center of
Pure Food Products

Big *EATS*

AT

The Argos House

BIGGEST LINE OF

CIGARS

IN THE CITY

ROY KANOUS

Proprietor

Every Consumer Wants

Groceries and Meats that will
give their complete value
without inconvenience

Freedom from annoyance when deal-
ing with the firm and its assistants

We are handling high grade provisions which have an established reputation for uniform quality and honest construction.

We have an able organization, each member of which understands that every possible courtesy is to be extended to our customers.

Your patronage is solicited

E. S. TURNER

The Home of
Hart Schafner & Marx
Clothes

The world is full of cheap clothes and so long as there are plenty of men willing to pay real money for them, the crop will continue to be large.

Look at our Hart Schafner & Marx suits and overcoats at \$25.00; if you think \$12.50 or \$15.00 is all you can afford, pay the price of two suits at one time—\$25.00—and get more real value than the two cheap suits would give.

We have clothes that sell from
\$18.00 to \$25.00

Hoffman Brothers



Copyright Hart Schafner & Marx

W. C. SARBER, M. D.

Office East Walnut Street

Phones: Residence 165. Office 7

ARGOS, INDIANA

HOWARD WALTZ

TONSORIAL PARLOR

*COURTEOUS ATTENTION AND ARTISTIC WORK
A SPECIALTY*

First Class Laundry Agency

DR. KENDALL

Phone 96

DAY OR NIGHT

WILLIAM H. BOWELL

FARM AND CITY PROPERTY

EXCHANGED, BOUGHT AND SOLD

ARGOS, INDIANA

FRANK H. KELLY, M. D.

ARGOS

Office Phone 197

INDIANA

POST OFFICE

ARGOS, INDIANA

BEST OFFICE IN TOWN

EVERY ONE WELCOME

SAMUEL W. GOULD, M. D.

ARGOS

Office: Walnut St.
Residence: Maple Ave.

INDIANA

THE ARGOS REFLECTOR

FOR

ARTISTIC JOB WORK

Give us your work if in our line. If not, get it done by
THE WICKIZER-McCLURE COMPANY

WHOSE REFLECTOR DO YOU READ?

JACOB MARTIN
LUMBER MAN

**The Argos Roller Flour-
ing Mills and City Elevator**

FULL ROLLER PROCESS

High Grade Flour, Meal and Feed
Dickinson's Prepared Chick Feed
Sole Agents for Blatchford's Calf
Meal, only perfect milk substitute

Hard and Soft Coal

PHONE 24

CLOTHING

for the Young and
the Old at

Popular Prices

The Leader Store

HENRY ISRAEL



Partnership Established 1898

**Ohler & Cannam
Barber Shop**

Three Chairs Three Barbers

West Side Michigan St.

Laundry and Bath

Opera House Restaurant

MEALS AND LUNCH,
ICE CREAM, CANDIES
AND COOL DRINKS

GOOD ROOMS
AND BOARD
By DAY or WEEK

REASONABLE CHARGES

C. D. WHISMAN

LIFE'S "COMMENCEMENT" NOW UPON YOU

CITIZENS STATE BANK

- ☐ This is "commencement" month, the month when young people are being graduated from high schools and are beginning life in earnest.
- ☐ To wage the battle successfully requires capital; and there is no better, surer way of getting capital than to save a part of your income and put it beyond the reach of chance.
- ☐ Put it in this bank, where both your efforts and ours will add to its steady growth and where it will always be ready for you when the "big chance" comes along.

It's a Safer way for the Present and a Happier way for the Future

Capital . . . \$25,000.00

F. H. HOFFMAN, President

BERT J. BOGGS, Vice President

GEO. O. REED, Cashier

*Prompt Service and
Careful Drivers*



The Keyser Livery

ARGOS
INDIANA

*Horses and
Automobiles*

Telephone 98

Superior Made Dresses *For Women and Misses*

The Newest
Fabrics

made up in the very
latest styles.

Having been
fitted over

Living Models

they are the
perfection in the art of
dress making

Kid or Silk Gloves

in any length
in all colors



Cash **SARBERS** One Price

Cheer Up, Little Girl!



Other boys and girls had the same trouble until their mammas provided

Armor Plate Stockings

You'll have some of these nice, new kind—stockings that will stand all the kicks, strains and snagging—then you won't have to have them mended so often.

All sizes, weights and styles, for men, women and children

FOR SALE AT


Bixlers' Variety Store

Robt. C. O'Brien

Attorney at Law
and Notary Public

Special attention given to the settlement of decedents' estates, drawing of wills, mortgages, conveyances, and contracts.

Office over First National Bank of Argos
Argos, Indiana



THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Argos, Indiana

YOUR OPPORTUNITIES: How different are your opportunities of to day as compared to a few years ago when your parents and grandparents were youngsters. You have educational, social and commercial opportunities they did not have. Your earning power is greater, more demand for efficient young men and women in every walk of life. How best are you going to utilize these opportunities? Start a bank account, get a knowlede of

handling financial matters. Paying bills by check is the simplest, safest and most convenient method; becomes a receipt for the debt you pay, gives a better standing in the community, strengthens your credit. Let us help you in these matters. No account too small or too large to receive our most careful consideration.

We are at your service in every avenue of helpfulness.

Our Savings Department

WE WANT to encourage the young folks with the small savings: the wage earners who are striving to buy a home: the business men who are saving surplus incomes as a competency for later years: all persons who are trying to accomplish something beyond their present condition. No man is financially successful who does not have some surplus at the end of the year. One dollar starts a savings account, three per cent. interest on savings.

The sure, safe road to prosperity is systematic savings. We cordially invite your account. Your funds in this bank are protected by careful, conservative management, burglary insurance, burglar proof safe, a strong fire proof vault. When you think bank, think **First National**.

We shall appreciate your banking business of every character.

A. A. HUFF, President

D. C. PARKER, Cashier

M. L. COREY, Vice President



CURTIS
Studio

ARGOS : : INDIANA

Have a Nice Line of
Cards for School Photos

*Portraits, Flashlights
School Photos, Views, etc.*

THE PHOTOS IN THIS *ANNUAL* ARE
THE WORK OF THE CURTIS STUDIO

Have You Good Photos of Yourself?

Don't you think your folks and
friends would like to have them?

BETTER SEE CURTIS TODAY

Phone 3-143

WANTED—An organist and a boy to blow the
same.

WANTED—A boy, to be partly outside and part-
ly beind the counter.

WANTED—For the summer, a cottage for a
small family with good drainage.

WIDOW—in comfortable circumstances wishes
to marry two sons.

FOR SALE—A mail phaeton, the property of a
gentleman with a movable headpiece as good as
new.

ROOM TO LET—To a gentleman, large, airy,
and square.

WANTED—Two sisters want washing.

TO LET—A handsome room, with bath for two.

J. Swindell & Bro.

*Cash Buyers of
Eggs and Poultry*

ARGOS : : INDIANA

REAL ESTATE

LOANS

*Sellers and Finders of
REAL ESTATE*

National Co-operative Realty Co.

Representative in every state in the United States, Mexico, Cuba and Canada

STACY B. CARPENTER

SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

Office over Post Office

ARGOS, IND.

INSURANCE

NOTARY PUBLIC

Nickel Plate Elevators



We are represented in the FRESHMEN,
SEVENTH and FOURTH
years

R. A. KUHN

HAVE YOUR BUILDINGS RODDED
with

Moore Bros' Lightning Rods
High Standard Cable

We can give you prices on

We also have samples of

*Metal
Roofing*

*Galvanized
Shingles*

The galvanized shingles make a roof that will outlast two or three shingle roofs at about the same price as shingles, and a roof that will not burn.

Snell & Thomas Tin Shop

Phone 161

*If you want to save money
on Groceries and Meats
trade at HARRISON'S*

Soft Drinks

Ice Cream

GRIFF'S PLACE

Big Eats

Prompt Service

Charles M. Lowman

The Practical Well Man

Phone 202

ROOM TO LET—A room for a single gentleman; board very moderate.

LOST—Collie dog by a man on Saturday answering to Jim with a brass collar around his neck and a muzzle.

Opera House

The Best in Town

FRANK WORTHINGTON, Proprietor

INSURANCE

Life, Fire, Health and Accident

GOOD CONTRACTS TO
COVER EVERY RISK

CALL AND SEE ME

H. G. ROCKWELL

WALNUT STREET

Sunrise Bread

BEST BREAD BAKED

Better than home-made bread because it is always uniform; never heavy; never burned; never underdone; always just right. The best of flour, the best of care.

AT ALL MICHIGAN ST. GROCERIES

Staner The Baker

C. E. Alleman & Co.

The Exclusive
GROCCERS

We are agents for

Chase & Sanborn's Teas and Coffees

BEST IN THE WORLD

"THE SCHOOL KNOWN EVERYWHERE"

International Business College

FT. WAYNE, IND.

America's Greatest School of Business

BRANCHES

Bookkeeping: Single and Double Entry; Corporation Accounting; Partnership; Banking; Business Forms; Corporation Organization; Manufacturing; Cost Accounting; Spelling; Penmanship; Rapid Calculation; Commercial Arithmetic; Business Correspondence; Commercial Law; Salesmanship; Shorthand; Typewriting; English Composition; Punctuation; Letter Writing; Billing; Tabulating; Multigraphing; Farm Accounting; Civil Service; Mimeographing; Office Practice; Commission; Brokerage; Actual Business Practice; etc.

Twenty-fifth Annual Opening
Monday, Aug. 31, 1914

CATALOG FREE

T. L. STAPLES, Pres.

H. A. POPP, Vice-Pres.

THE WHITE FRONT GARAGE

Studebaker and Ford Motor Cars

Studebaker "Four"	\$1 050 00
Studebaker "Six"	1,575.00
Completely Equipped, Electric Starter and Electric Lights	
Ford Touring Car	\$550.00
Ford Roadster	500.00

Prices F. O. B. Detroit

O. J. WARNER & SON

(Phone 125)

ARGOS, INDIANA

The Indian *Motocycle*

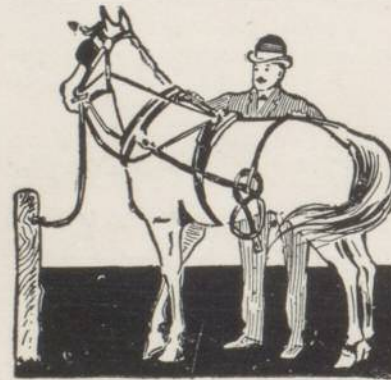
Electric Light
Electric Starter

SEVEN MODELS

\$200 to \$325

W. M. LIPPS

AT O. J. WARNER & SON'S GARAGE



SEE J. W. BEAM

for anything in the harness line

HARNESS AND SHOE REPAIRING

The Summer School

Valparaiso University

(Accredited)

Valparaiso, Indiana

Will Open

Its Summer Term, . . May 26, 1914

Its Mid-Summer Term, June 23, 1914

While the regular term opens at the times indicated above, yet since the University offers such a great variety of classes, students may enter at any time, select their studies and advance as rapidly as they may be able.

Winona Summer School

THE WINONA COLLEGE SUMMER SCHOOL is now one of the greatest in the country. Every summer it draws students from all parts of our own state and from other states.

The strength of its faculty, range of work offered, healthful and beautiful location, Christian influences, educational value of Winona Chautauqua—taking into consideration all of these things, the Winona Summer School is second to none in the United States.

During the Summer Term a student may carry a program made up of College Studies, College-Preparatory Studies, a Teachers' Professional Course, Public School Music, Voice, Violin, Piano, History or Theory of Music, Elocution, Public Speaking, German, French, Latin, Elementary or Advanced Mathematics, History, English, Literature, Science, Public School Drawing and Art, Psychology, Methods and Observation, Primary and Kindergarten Work, and almost any other subject one is likely to be interested in.

Dont forget the date

**June 8 to August 28
1914**

WINONA COLLEGE

JONATHAN RIGDON, *President*

WINONA LAKE

INDIANA

Manchester College

Fully Accredited—A, B and C

A growing institution. Standard courses in College, Normal, Music and Business. Special courses in Agriculture, Art, Manual Training and Domestic Science.

A delightful location, a well-trained faculty, good equipment, expenses moderate. A good summer school for teachers.

Summer Term Opens May 25th

Fall Term Opens September 8th

For catalogue and bulletin, address

MANCHESTER COLLEGE

NORTH MANCHESTER

INDIANA

Business Education Pays

When you enter a good business college, and complete the course satisfactorily, you are sure of having a training that will enable you to secure desirable employment where your chances for promotion and advancement are unlimited. A great many bookkeepers and stenographers become the business managers and proprietors of large enterprises in due course of time. We aid our students in securing positions upon graduation. Write for catalog and other literature. ENTER ANY TIME.

Logansport Business College

LOGANSPORT, INDIANA

QUAYLE

Steel Engravers

and

Manufacturing Jewelers

to

American Universities

CHICAGO
64 W. Randolph St.

ALBANY
19 Chapel St.

NEW YORK
25 W. 42nd St.

The Teachers College OF INDIANAPOLIS

Accredited in A, B and C

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES DESIRING TO
TEACH WRITE FOR *CATALOG "C"*

ELIZA A. BLAKER, President
23rd and Alabama Sts. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

BOY MESSENGER—Wanted, Bicyclist, owning his own bicycle, daily from eleven to nine; knowledge of West End necessary.

WANTED—Room by two gentlemen about thirty feet long and twenty feet broad.

*There's one thing better than "blowing
your own horn"—let someone else blow it.*

*We are pleased to acknowledge this
publication as our silent representa-
tive in soliciting your printing orders.*



The Wickizer-McClure Company

Argos, Indiana

(PRINTERS OF THIS ANNUAL)

