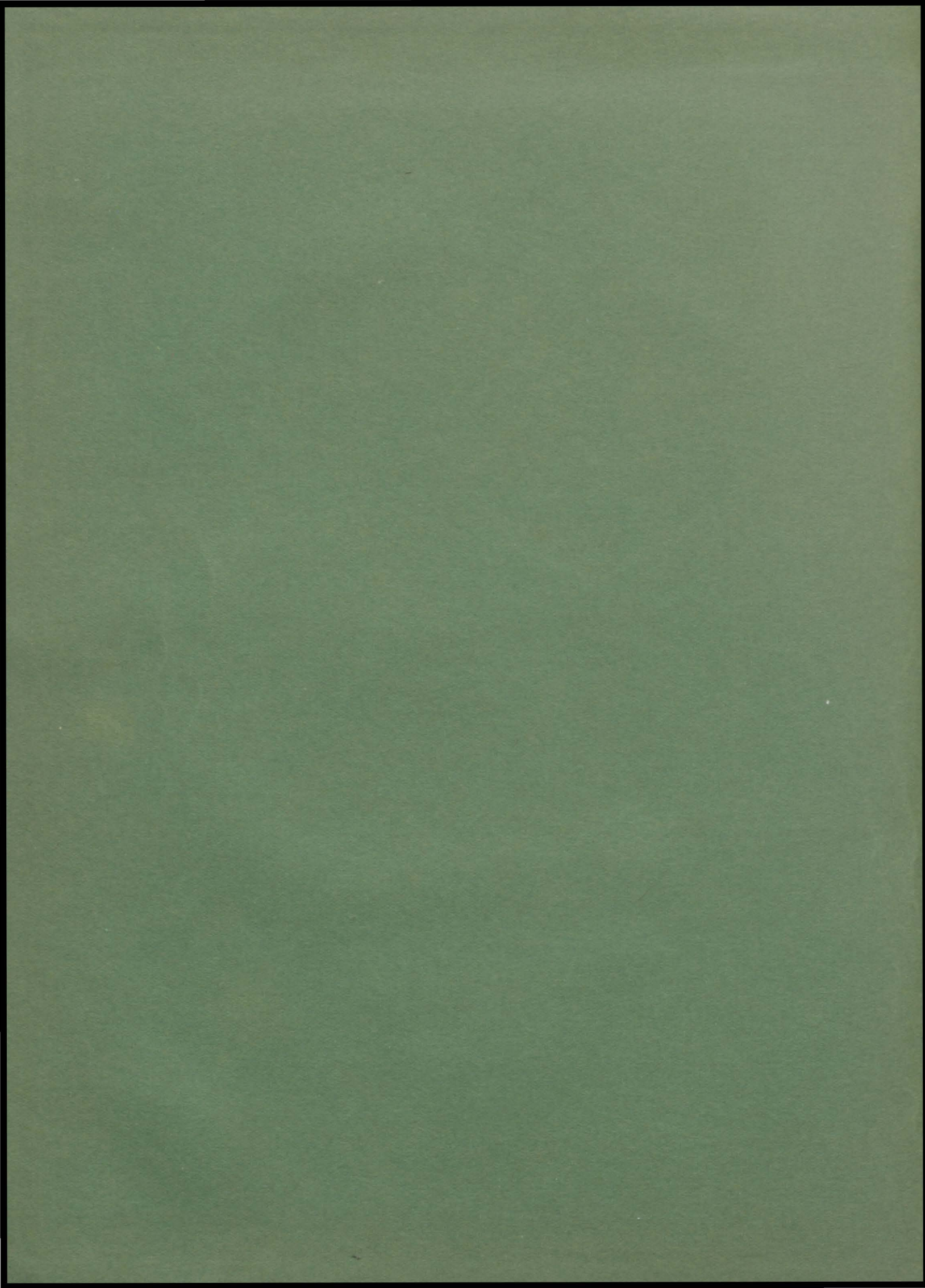
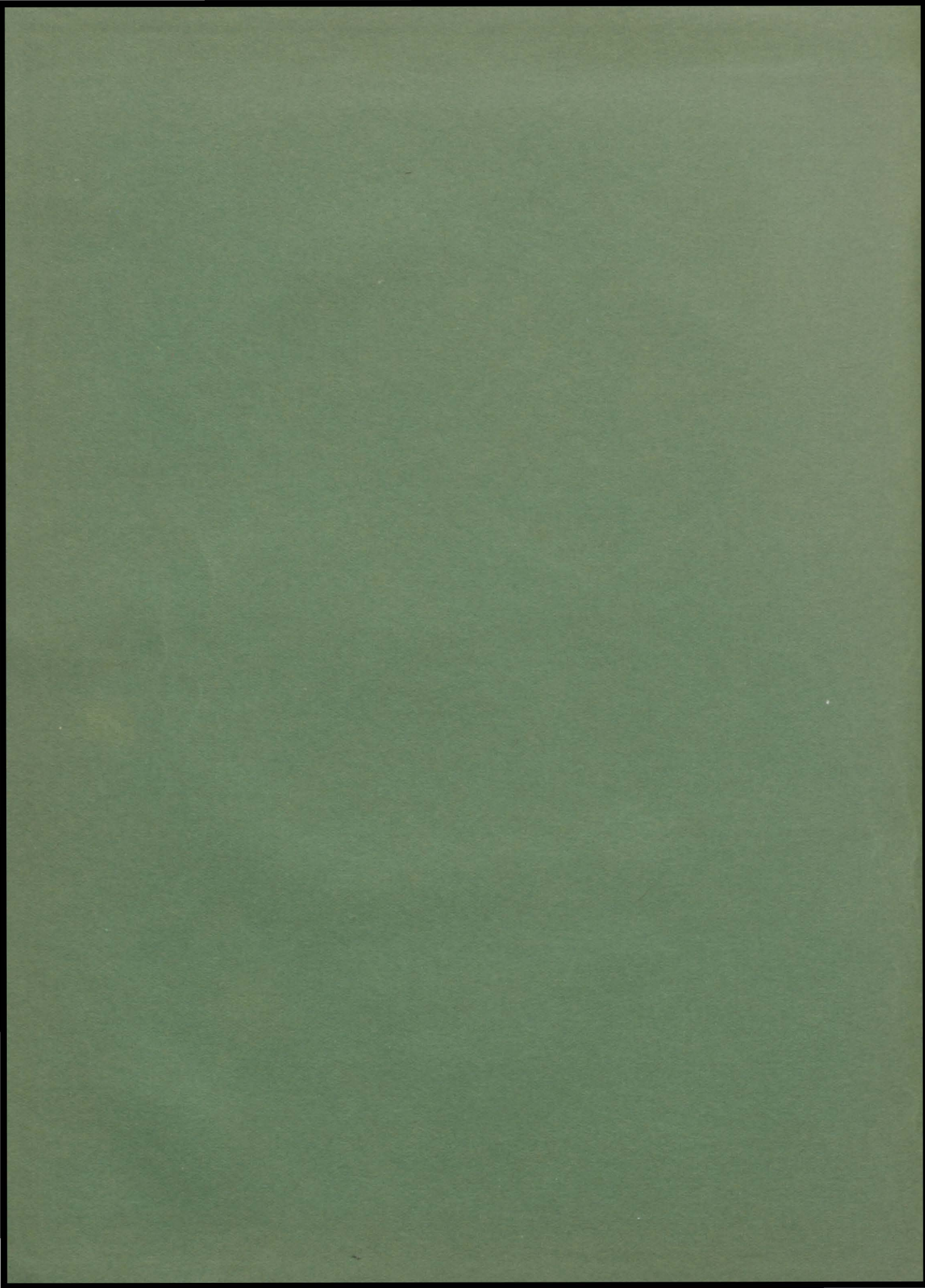




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A decorative arch frame made of intricate, symmetrical scrollwork and floral patterns, rendered in a light green or gold color. It frames the central text.

R·O·S·E·N·N·I·A·L

1927

Edited
Under the Direction
of
MISS LILLIAN E. CHAMBERS
Head of English Department

The
1927
ROSENNIAL
Published by
the
SENIOR CLASS
of
New Castle High School
New Castle, Indiana



FOREWORD

In after years, wherever we go, whatever we do, perhaps we may once again look through this "Twenty Seven Rosennial" and go back in memory to our high school days, laugh at our little tragedies, dream over our giddy-headed happiness with tears in our eyes, smiles on our lips, and an ache of remembrance in our hearts.



DEDICATION

This record
Of one of the happiest, most carefree periods
of our lives is gratefully dedicated to
those who have in so great a
measure
made possible this and each
similar year through their sacrifices and
understanding
OUR MOTHERS



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Administration

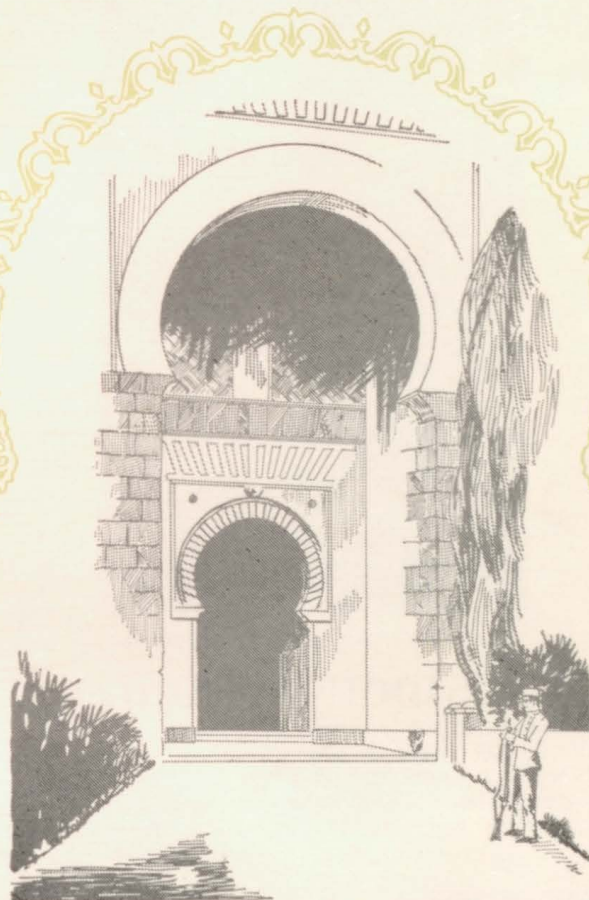
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Athletics

Activities

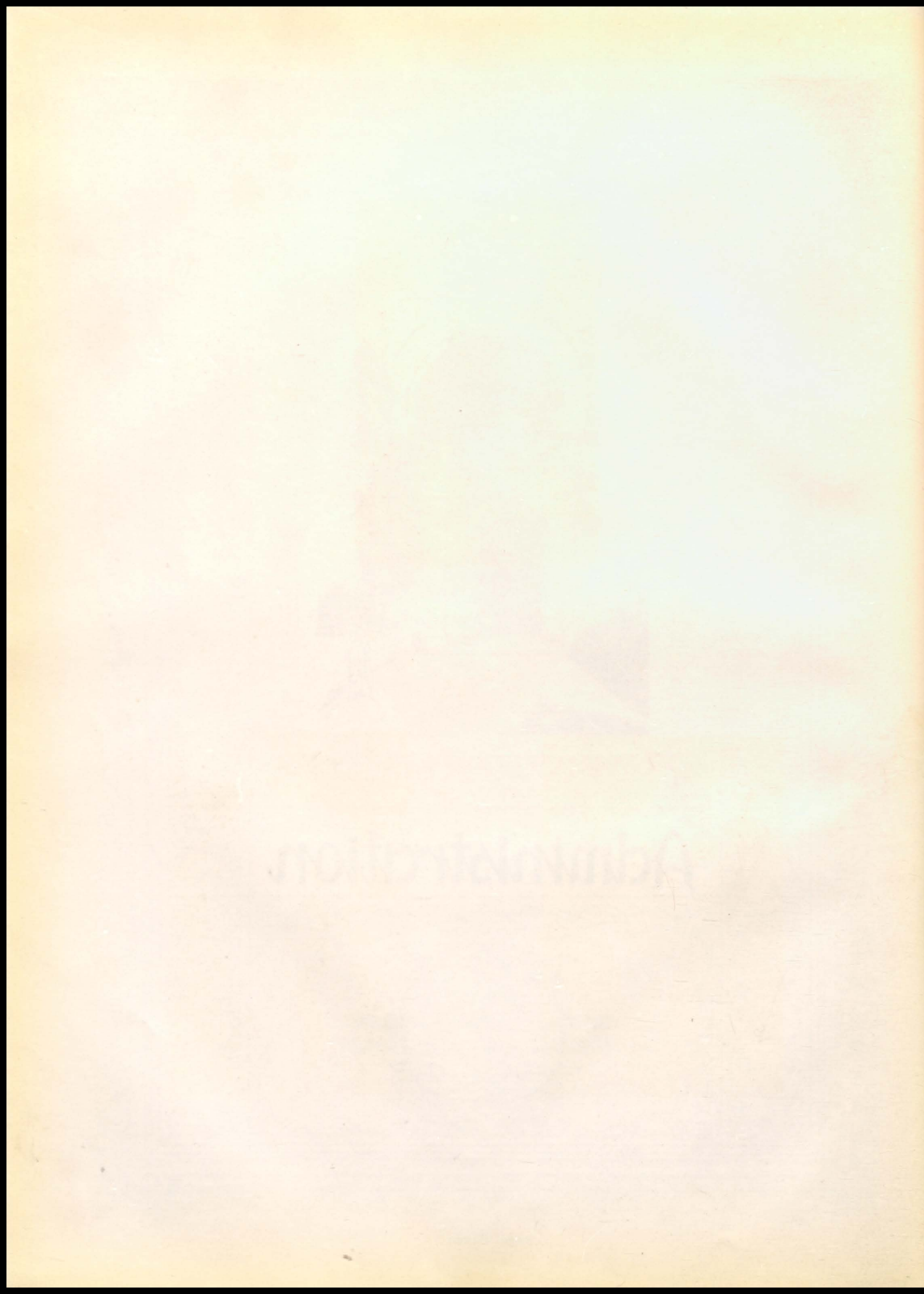
Literary





Administration







MARTIN L. KOONS, President

THE BOARD OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES

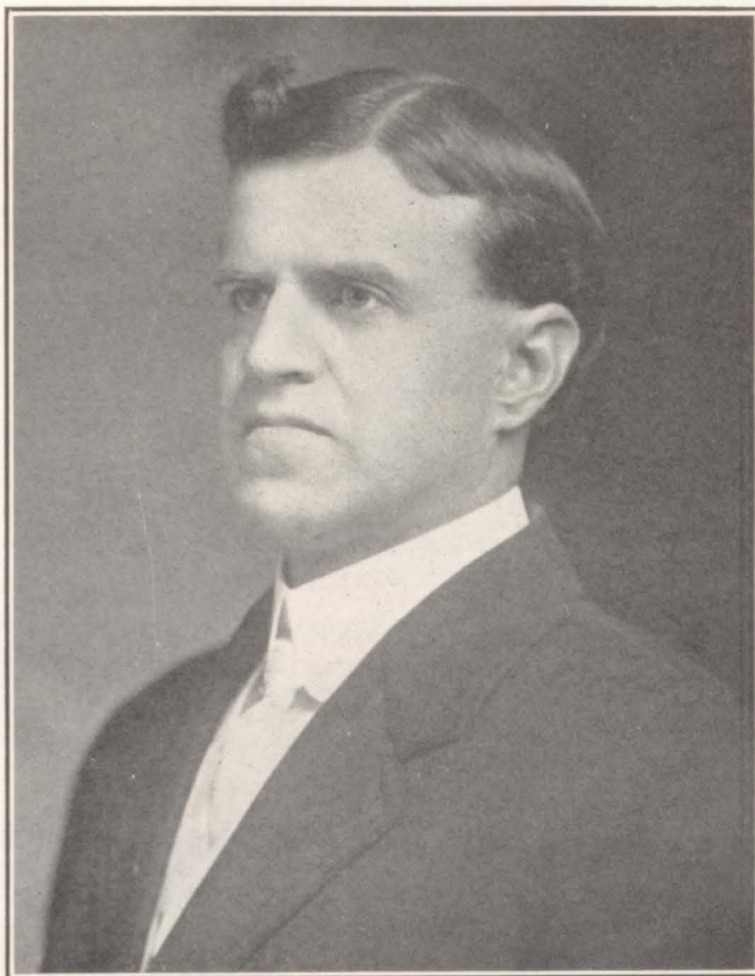
These men are the final authority in deciding all questions relating to the public schools of New Castle. Many problems are brought before them at their regular monthly meetings. Sometimes it is not easy to make a decision of facts or decide upon a course of action. They meet the many and varied situations in a very business like manner, and deserve much credit for the splendid way in which they discharge their duties as school administrators.



EMMETT G. McQUINN, Treasurer



RAY L. DAVIS, Secretary



E. J. LLEWELYN

It may be the twinkle in his eye; it may be the engaging twitch of his mouth; it may be the intense vitality of his every movement that has endeared him to us all. Likewise we recognize his excellent mental gifts coupled with his gracious personality and influence which have become a cherished heritage to all his friends. If we should fail to appreciate his deep sympathetic interest in life and in living, the sturdiness of his character, the height of his ideals and the richness of his thought we would miss the man who is E. J. Llewelyn.



THE PRINCIPAL AND DEANS

Like any other large organization, our High School must have a director or head. Mr. Valentine is truly our head, first because he is our principal and second because he heads us off in our mischief. One duty is about as important as the other and he fulfills both admirably.

The other four members of this august body are the four deans, Miss Chambers, and Miss Westhafer, deans of girls, Mr. Greenstreet and Mr. Bronson, deans of boys. They are unusually versatile people but their main interest is centered in the students, and for them they toil.



Rosennial



MISS LILLIAN CHAMBERS
Head of English Department; English;
Journalism; Dean of Girls.
Indiana University A. B.; Winona Sum-
mer School 1914; Muncie Normal 1924.

MR. HOWARD ROCKHILL
Stenography; Typing; Penmanship.
Indiana State Normal.

married Sept. 1927



MISS MAUDE WOODY
Head of History Department; History;
Sponsor History Club.
Earlham College A. B.; Post Graduate
Course at Earlham; University of Chicago
Summer Term 1911.

MR. GARRET H. GROSS
Biology.
Wabash College A. B.

*Principal - Mays Station
1927-28*



MR. GEORGE BRONSON
Chemistry; Dean of Boys; Head of Sci-
ence Department.
Wabash College A. B.

MR. WILLIAM JONES
Mathematics; Head of Mathematics De-
partment.
Earlham College A. B.; Graduate work
at University of Chicago.



MRS. LEON COX
French.
Earlham College A. B.; Columbia Univer-
sity Summer of 1924.

MR. JOSEPH GREENSTREET
Algebra; History; Journalism; Dean of
Boys.
DePauw University; Indiana State Nor-
mal.

Rosennial

MRS. MAUDE HUDELSON
Latin.
Indiana State Normal.

MR. GEORGE LOGAN
Algebra; Commercial Geography.
Indiana University A. B.

MISS CLARA WESTHAFFER
English; Dean of Girls.
University of Chicago Ph. B.; Graduate
work at University of Chicago.

MRS. MARCELLA HUTCHISON
Latin.
Western College; Indiana University A. B.
Europe, summer of 1924.

MISS CHARLOTTE TARLETON
Spanish.
Washington University A. B.; Franklin
College; Europe summer of 1923.

MRS. HELEN ROGERS
English.
DePauw University A. B.

MISS FERN HODSON
Algebra.
Earlham College A. B.; Graduate work
Bryn Mawr; Graduate work University of
Colorado.

MR. IVAN HODSON
Physics.
Earlham A. B.



Rosennial



MISS LEWELTA POGUE
English; Business English.
Indiana University A. B.



MISS ATHA PINNICK
Botany; Dramatic Art.
Indiana University A. B. 1919; A. M. 1924.



MISS GLADYS CLIFFORD
Latin; English J. H. S.
DePauw University A. B.



MISS INEZ BARNETT
Science; Mathematics.
University of Michigan A. B. 1924; Gradu-
ate work Columbia University 1925.

married, Aug. 1927



MISS ELSIE HADLEY
English.
Earham College A. B.



MR. ORVILLE J. HOOKER
History; Athletics.
Butler College A. B.; Notre Dame 1925.



MR. MAURICE FESSLER
Banking; Commercial Law; Commercial
Arithmetic.
Central Normal College A. B.



MR. FRED GOAR
History; Physical Training.
Earham College A. B.; Track 1919.

Rosennial

MISS JESSIE WRIGHT
Millinery; Textiles; Clothing.
LaCrosse Normal, Wis.; University of
Kansas.

MR. JOHN LESLIE
History.
Indiana University; Butler College A. B.

MISS MARTHA TROST
Domestic Science.
Purdue University B. S.

MR. HIRAM HENSEL
History; Assistant Coach.
Butler College A. B.

MR. JAMES PITCHER
Industrial Arts.
Franklin College; Indiana University.

MISS HELEN CAFFYN
Physical Training T. F., J. H. S.

MISS HILDA KUNTZ
Secretary to Superintendent Llewelyn.

MISS MAY DORSEY
Music; Art.
Southern Illinois Teachers College; Indi-
anapolis Conservatory.

MISS ELIZABETH MELVILLE
Health Nurse for City Schools.



Rosennial



THE STAFF

Another year has just slipped in,
And with it comes another class
To make a record for our school,
And relate the things that come to pass.

LILLIAN DECKER

You've heard about our editor,
Who burns the midnight oil,
No, Tillie's not a slacker
When it comes to downright toil.

JOHN CLEVELAND

Do you see yon strutting shiekie,
"Our John" as he is called.
That's the business manager,
You never see him stalled.

FRANK BOLSER

Here is one of John's standbys
In his circulation work.
They chose one who is steady,
One they knew would never shirk.

DOROTHY HALL

Here's our cheery, modest Dorothy,
A success she'll surely be,
She labors on the calendar
For this Rosennial, you see.

MARTIN CLIFT

Here's an energetic fellow,
He's surely got a line,
And chasing advertising,
That line, it worked just fine.

BERTHA ELLEN WELKER

At first you'd say she's quiet,
But your acquaintance's just begun,
For our sunshine Bertha Ellen
Is surely full of fun.

DOROTHY ANNE BROUHARD

See our sunny cheerful Anne,
Always smiling, never blue,
She helps collect the snapshots,
And is busy at it, too.

REGINALD WOOD—ROBERT HUNTER

When you meet these art editors
You'll say, "Oh charmed," I'm sure,
They're noted for their shyness
And their habits sweet and pure.

JOHN HENBY—PAUL BURCHER

Did have no easy task,
As any one could see,
For laying out athletics,
Great their reward shall be.

CHARLES EASTMAN—EDWIN OGBORNE

We couldn't begin to tell you
The merits of this pair,
Just note the athletic layout,
It was their greatest care.

JOHN WALLER

He's rather a quiet fellow,
We rarely see him smile,
But here's to his ability,
He'll be famous after while.

We've tried to make this a record
That is pleasing for all to read,
And portray our high school history,
Both the doer and the deed.

There's lots of room for improvement,
It is far from perfect, we know,
But we offer the best of our effort,
Not thinking of pomp or show.

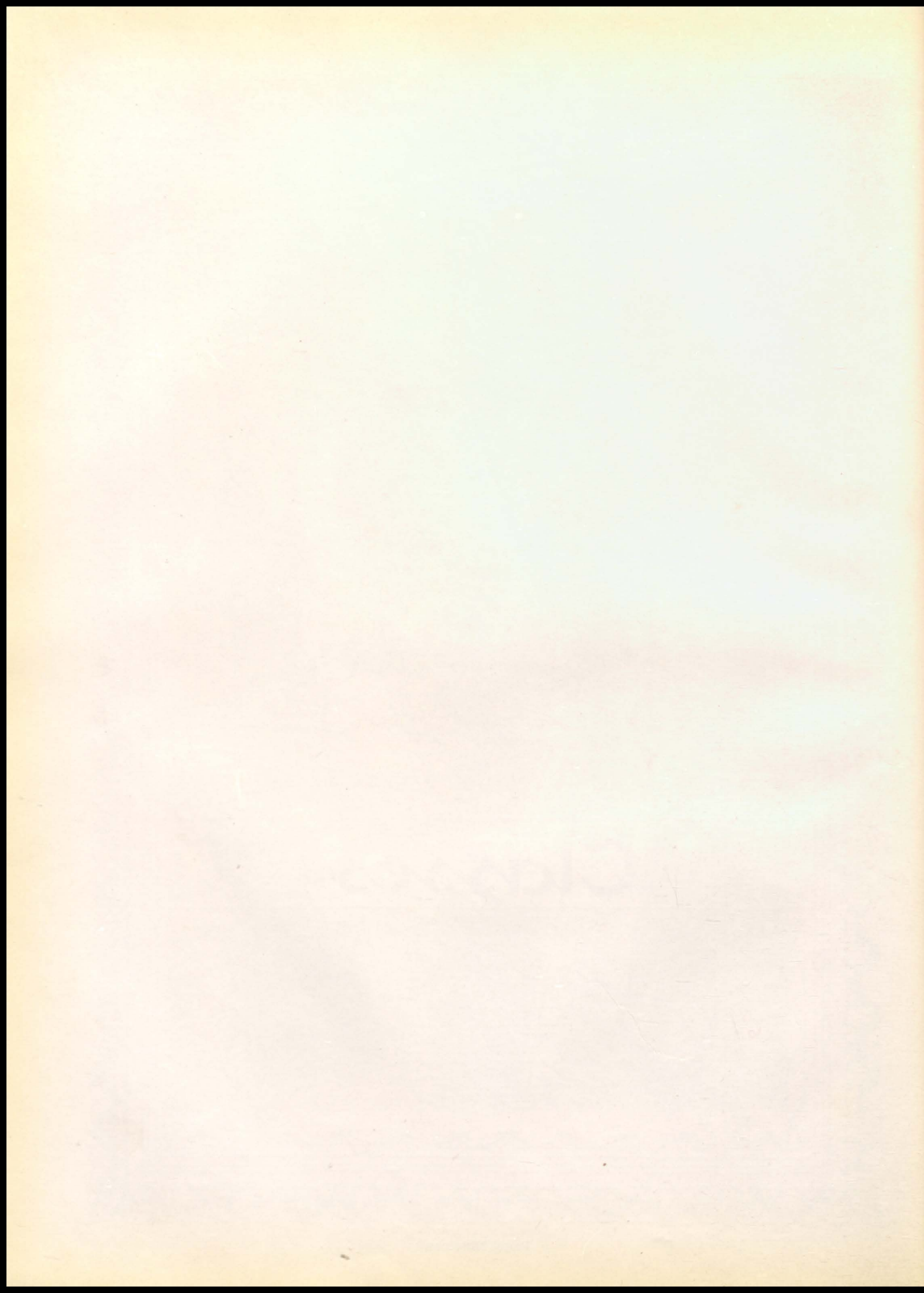
Rosennial





Classes





SENIORS

The first real shadow of our lives
Settles down in quiet repose
Our high school days are a memory
Haunting and sweet as a rose.
Flaunting memories, gay and whispering
Across Time's drear abyss
Implanting in our hearts the joys
Of school days we will miss
In years to come those memories
Will bud and blossom and break
And like a new awakened rosebud
Life's shadows will lighter make.

—L. D.

Rosennial



H. E. JENNINGS, JR.

President Class '27; Editor Hand Book '25;
Editor Phoenix '26; Basketball '24, '25, '26,
'27; Oratorical Contest '25, '26, '27.
Our worthy president is H. E.,
Esteemed and honored by all.
He will play the game of life,
As he plays his basketball.

JOHN A. HENBY

Football '25, '26; Student Manager '26, '27;
Vice-President Class '27; Rosennial Staff.
John Henby, V. P., is signed after his name,
As student manager has spread his fame.
Just give him time to prove his contentions,
You may be sure he has good intentions.



MARY LOUISE HELLER

Secretary Class '27; Girls' Glee Club '24,
'25, '26, '27; Prom Committee; Pep'ers.
Charm attends her everywhere,
She has such a winsome air,
She's little, but she's awfully wise,
She's a wonder for her size.

FREEMAN VICKERY

Treasurer Class '27; Prom Committee;
Senate; Class Will.
Here's the treasurer of our class,
He's always full of fun,
We couldn't begin to number
All the friends that he has won.

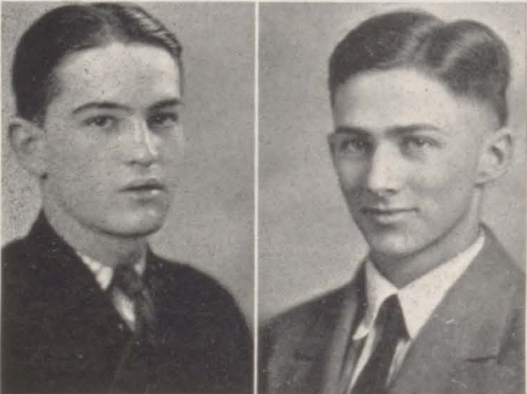


LILLIAN DECKER

Editor of Rosennial; Latin Contest '25, '26,
'27; School Song; Phoenix Staff; Student
Council.
I've seen irony, wit and oceans of grit
Minds that were brilliant and keen,
But I've never seen them all combined I
admit,
Until I met this little colleen.

JOHN P. CLEVELAND

Business Manager Rosennial; President
History Club; Phoenix Staff; Senate.
Jolly good fellow is he,
Our business manager, too.
He's popular as can be,
Nothing but great clear through.



EDWIN D. OGBORNE

Football '24, '25, '26; Basketball '26, '27;
Rosennial Staff; Student Council '27.
This handsome young fellow called Eddie,
Industrious, reliable and steady,
A Trojan clear through,
Always has a joke supply ready.
And artistic, too,

FRANK BOLSER

Rosennial Staff; Senate; Leather Lungs;
History Club.
He's a jolly, steady fellow,
Peppy from head to toe,
And for reliability
To him we always go.

Rosennial.

DOROTHY ANNE BROUHARD

Rosennial Staff; Phoenix '25, '26, '27;
Secretary-Treasurer History Club.
Her permanent wave, her vanity case,
Help this little girl to keep perfect pace,
She's far from quiet,
Sometimes on a diet,
But she'll surely get by on her face.

MARTIN CLIFT

Yell Leader '26, '27; Rosennial Staff;
Phoenix Staff '25; Student Manager '25.
His eccentric views, artistic eye,
He's brilliant, attractive, and peppy, too,
And can he dance, oh me, oh my,
Just what is there that he can't do?

CHARLES W. EASTMAN

Football '26; Basketball '26, '27; Baseball
'25, '26, '27; Track '26, '27; Rosennial Staff.
Charles Eastman, our four-letter man,
Does always the best that he can.
He's an awfully good sort, *Eastman*
The best kind of sport,
Admired by each feminine fan.

BERTHA ELLEN WELKER

President Pep'ers; Rosennial Staff; Phoenix Staff '25, '26, '27; Prom Committee;
Student Council '27. *Munderson*
There came to the palace of N. H. S.,
Four years ago, a lovely princess.
Her admiring attendants, the Senior Class,
Paid homage to this unselfish lass.

JOHN WALLER

President Student Council; Rosennial Staff; Phoenix Staff '25, '26; President Pro and Con Club; Class Play.
He's going to be a financier,
And maybe a president, too,
No matter what the boy aspires
That "Air" will carry him through.

DOROTHY HALL

Prom Committee; Rosennial Staff; Treasurer Pep'ers; Senate.
This cheerful child called Dot,
So pleasant and demure,
Everyone likes her a lot,
And you see why, I'm sure.

PAUL BURCHER

Football '24, '25, '26; Basketball '26, '27; Baseball '26, '27; Rosennial Staff; Color Committee.
Here's a young fellow named Paul,
Attractive and handsomely tall,
He's clever we hear,
And always sincere,
And knows his game of basketball.

ROBERT HUNTER

Phoenix Staff '25, '26; Leather Lungs '25, '26, '27; Rosennial Staff; Senate.
We all look up to Bob
In both senses of the word,
And most every where you go
His praises can be heard.



Rosennial



REGINALD WOOD

Editor Phoenix '27; Orchestra '24, '25, '26, '27; Leather Lungs; Rosennial Staff. Here's a swagger young chap named Wood, As an artist he's plenty good.

He trips the fantastic,
His line is elastic,
But he seldom does as he should.

RUTH EDWARDS

Student Council '26, '27; Secretary Pep-ers; Hand Book Committee '25.

A tang of Irish humor,
A riotous imagination,
A spark of originality,
And the will of Caesar—that's Ruth.



WARREN E. FENNEL

Class Will; Prom Committee; Phoenix Staff '26, '27; Senate.

He's the boy who can't be worried,
He goes his way serene, unhurried,
He greets your jests with renewed laughter,
He's the boy the wits are after.

BERNIECE CONN

Dramatic Club; Girls' Glee Club; Science Society; Class Play.

It must have been a kind-hearted fate
Who sent us Berniece, tho' rather late,
We found she had personality plus,
And we're surely glad she came to us.



ELECTA MILLIKAN

Science Society; Pep'ers. *Shopton*
Such quaint charm does she possess,
Where her heart is we can't guess,
She gets along with everyone,
Of enemies she has none.

THELMA BURKE

Pep'ers; Science Society; Prom Committee; Dramatic Club.

This charming young girl, Thelma Burke,
Chose art for her lifelong work,
She indeed knows her stuff,
And it's still not a bluff,
That she never, no never, will shirk.



DALE WATERS

Basketball '25, '26, '27; Baseball '26, '27; Football '26; Leather Lungs.

A young fellow called Bashful Dale,
Who from Mt. Summit does hail,
Athletics he knows,
Good sportsmanship shows,
Has always a girl on his trail.

SARAH DURHAM

Science Society; Class Play; Pep'ers. Light bobbed hair, a languid smile,
A slow and listless southern style;
A clear sweet voice, just like a bell,
All these describe our Sarah well.

Rosennial

SELBY MORRELL

Phoenix Staff; Class Play; Class Song; Dramatic Club.

Here's a typical Spanish maid,
A trifle quiet but full of fun,
She makes no show or promenade,
Yet she's gifted along more lines than one.

WILLIAM E. BOYKIN

Class Play; Phoenix Staff '25, '26; President Leather Lungs '26, '27; Student Council '25, '26.

An energetic lad is Pete,
Seems in himself almost complete,
And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give place.

ROBERT BARBER

Leather Lungs.

Now from this dear school at last he must part,

We think it will surely break his heart.
He's gone through school with a carefree air,
And of every pleasure has taken his share.

RUTH BROWNING

Pep'ers; Dramatic Club.

No boy has caused her heart to throb
And she sees no beauty in a bob,
One can't refrain from liking Ruth,
And you surely know we speak the truth.

CAROLYN REES

History Club; Science Society; Pep'ers.
Charming things are said of her,
We're glad she's in our class. *Haager office*
We foresee success to come
To this efficient lass.

RUTH PIERCE

Pep'ers; Dramatic Club.

A rather quiet child, and yet
A girl we know we can't forget.
She has such quaint and charming ways,
A picture fair on which to gaze.

MILLARD JOHNSON

Leather Lungs; History Club.

Now this young fellow, they say,
Puts thoughts of the fair sex away,
If in need of ideas to Millard apply,
He keeps ever ready an assorted supply.

GLADYS ARMSTRONG

Phoenix Staff '25, '26; Pep'ers.

This charming girl which you now see,
The fairest of the fair is she,
Darling, dainty, and delicate, too,
When you're around her, you'll never be blue.



Rosennial



EDWARD WHITE

Class Play; Phoenix Staff '26, '27; Leather Lungs; Senate.

A reliable fellow, you may be sure.
On him you can always depend.
We're mighty glad to say that we
Can count him as our friend.

JEANNETTE GLAZER

Girls' Glee Club '24, '25, '26, '27; Class Play; History Club; Pep'ers. *My name is Jeannette*

You'll be glad to know Jeannette,
The cheeriest girl you ever met.
We recommend her to drive away blues,
To help you out, she'll never refuse.



CHARLES M. MORRIS

Student Manager '26, '27; Student Council '25, '26; Phoenix Staff '26; Prom Committee.

As student manager he was great,
His ability we just can't over rate,
"The Silent Lover" he's said to be
We wonder if the girls agree.

GARNET E. TODD

Phoenix Staff '25; Prom Committee; Motto Committee; Class Play.

So pretty, so sweet and so kind to all,
As soon as you meet her, for her you fall.
The most obliging girl we know,
Her good-will she can't help but show.



WILHELMINA MUZZY

Girls' Glee Club '25, '26, '27; Dramatic Club; Science Society; Pep'ers.

You know when first you look on her
She's a kind that "Gentlemen Prefer,"
The boys say she's the reason why
Loafing in the office isn't dry.

HAROLD TEMPLETON

Football '23, '24, '25, '26, Captain '26; Track '23, '24, '25, '26.

This is our shiek, so handsome and bold,
Continually some lady's heart does he hold.
He has never a worry, never a care,
He has driven his teachers most to despair.



MARTHA HARRIS

Prom Committee.

Here is a girl both studious and wise,
Yet unassuming and meek.
But you all sit up and open your eyes
When she opens her lips to speak.

EVAN DAVIS

Leather Lungs; Prom Committee. *filled in airplane work.*
We are glad to say that Evan
Belongs to the class of Twenty-seven.
An irresistible chap is he,
Doesn't take things seriously.

Rosennial

GARNET ARMSTRONG

Pep'ers; Dramatic Club.
Here's a girl, the best sort of a friend,
When in a mess, her aid she'll lend.
Her days are never sad and blue,
For to her classmates all she's true.

DOROTHY MALLOY

Glee Club '25, '26, '27; Science Club '27;
Pep'ers Club. *Flower Office*
This pensive maid, Dorothy Malloy,
To know her is really a joy,
Unusually serious
Slightly imperious,
The least of her worries, a boy.

THEODORE OWENS

Science Society.
A model pupil is this boy,
He's always studying dutifully.
A class like him would be a joy,
Yet few like him you ever see.

EDWARD PETTIFORD

History Club.
Reserved and quiet, he's known to be,
Masters his lessons quite easily,
His classmates all do him respect,
Great things of him we do expect.

GEORGE HOLWAGER

Senate; Dramatic Club; History Club.
He talks and talks and talks some more,
He has a store of words galore,
When George has first acquired a wife,
To preach is then his aim in life.

MARY BROWN

Flower Committee; Phoenix Staff '27;
Senate; Pep'ers.
A flapper bold, you'd say at a glance,
Her boyish bob, her love for dance,
But she has brains and can use them, too,
The most sensible flapper you ever knew.

GERALD BALLARD

Science Society.
A typical woman-hater he,
He even detests the pronoun "she,"
Someday he'll fall like most boys do,
And to that girl he'll always be true.

JEANETTE VAN ZANT

Dramatic Club; Pep'ers Club; Glee Club
'24, '25, '26.
A producer of music rare and sweet
Jeanette Van Zant is hard to beat.
She can giggle at any situation,
It seems to be part of her education.



Rosennial



GEORGE MANN

Leather Lungs.
An all around fine fellow we'd say,
A friendly spirit does he display,
A boy we'd hate to be without,
In for everything, just a good scout.

MARGARET RUTH LEE

Pep'ers Club; Glee Club '25, '26, '27.
This young lady named Margaret Lee
Some day a success she'll surely be
Remember well and bear in mind
Her type of girl is hard to find.

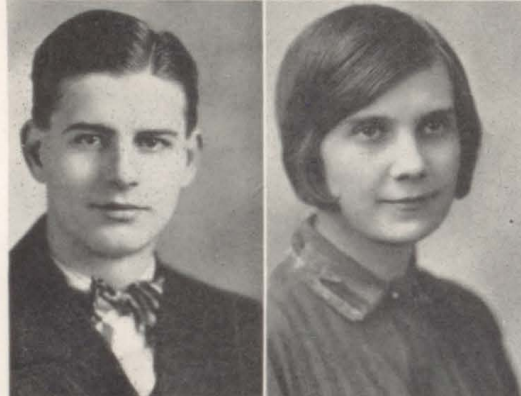


EDNA HOLLOWAY

Science Society; History Club; Pep'ers.
She's a jolly little girl,
There's mischief in her eyes,
Yet she can be so dignified
And look so wondrous wise.

PAUL JONES

Student Council '25; Prom Committee;
Senate.
Pretty Paul Piggie Jones
Speaks in quiet affectionate tones
But you must believe
That tones do deceive,
For he can move hearts hard as stones.



JOHN LIVEZEY

Prom Committee; Leather Lungs '27.
This young fellow you'll always know,
By his tranquil air and pace so slow.
No time in worrying does he spend
His lessons he cannot comprehend.

DOROTHY CHALFANT

Girls' Glee Club '26, '27; Dramatic Club;
History Club; Pep'ers.
There was a young girl named Dorothy,
Who desired the great world to see,
Though she's globe-trotting still,
Yet she cries with a thrill,
N. H. S. was the best place to be.



EUNICE CARPENTER

Pep'ers; History Club; Oratorical Contest.
A shining example you see,
The kind of a student we all should be,
She doesn't believe in love affairs,
But some day she'll fall quite unawares.

ELIZABETH MATTIX

Science Society; Pep'ers.
Always as busy as can be,
The best natured girl we know,
You never hear her disagree,
Perhaps that's why we like her so.

Rosennial

MARCELLA WIMMER

Chairman Color Committee; Prom Committee; Student Council '25, '26; Pep'ers.
The hard heart loves her unaware,
A maiden most charming, *junior journal*
In fact quite disarming,
Care smiles to see her free of care.

FRANK H. COBLE

Editor Hand Book; Vice President Student Council; Prom Committee; Chairman Flower Committee.
Here's a young fellow called Frank,
There are very few of his rank,
He's a boy to amaze, *the gang*
Deserves lots of praise, *Medical*
He's anything but a crank.

NEITA FAY KIRK

Girls' Glee Club '24, '25, '26, '27; Dramatic Club '27; Pep'ers.
Here's a young lady called Neita Fay,
A business woman she'll be some day.
She's a girl who never would bluff
Through geometry and all such stuff.

WILLIAM GARDENER

Leather Lungs; Science Society.
Among the erudite does he stand
And does our respect command,
He has a Senior's stately solemn air,
There's few with him we can compare.

ROBERT MILLIKAN

Winner State Editorial; Silver Medal Typist; Band Director; Phoenix Staff.
Here is a boy you ought to know,
In him we take great pride,
For he is one of very few Seniors
Who is really dignified.

THELMA REEVES

Dramatic Club; Pep'ers; History Club.
A truly lovely girl is she, *business office*
A disposition full of cheer,
She has a friendly smile for all,
In tune with the world does she appear.

JANET LANDER

Pep'ers; Senate; Dramatic Club.
She says, "Come on" to dance and play,
To books she says, "Away,"
She's not a flirt,
Yet she's quite pert,
But then we must all have our day.

MOODY CROSS

History Club; Science Society; Leather Lungs.
He's the guy with the masterful air,
Don't you just love his curly hair?
When it comes to working he's right there,
Always ready to do his share.



Rosennial



CRYSTAL CARRUTHERS

Orchestra '25 '26 '27; Prom Committee;
Color Committee; President Science Society.
Behind her demure and pensive ways
Lies a merry heart and a sparkling wit,
We're proud to give her well-deserved praise.
And we don't exaggerate a bit.

DONALD BALES

Class Play; Senate; Leather Lungs.
He would move the poles to the equator,
Place the tropics in the Arctic Sea,
Would make the shark a land dweller,
Would argue with you and me.



LENA REED

Girls' Glee Club; Pep'ers.
The most sensible of Senior girls,
She has not parted with her curls,
Her words are few and chosen well,
In all her studies does she excel.

GLADYS KRINER

Class Poem; English 41, 51.
Gladys Kriner, shy studious lass,
Her fame as a poet well known to our class,
Our timid Gladys
Hails from Cadiz,
To greater glory she'll surely pass.



AGNES HUTSON

Science Society; Pep'ers.
A quiet, demure little girl is she,
That you may readily see.
All boys she prefers to scorn,
Yet she never seems forlorn.

RICHARD BRANGAN, JR.

Student Football Manager '24, '25; Senate;
Stage Manager Class Play; Leather Lungs.
Richard Brangan's stately poise
Makes a hit with girls and boys,
He's a brick
Nicknamed Dick,
Teasing girls is one of his joys.



HILDRED PARRISH

Pep'ers; Dramatic Club; Science Society.
You'll know her by her ready smile,
Her friendliness toward all,
We almost envy her cheery style
As she wanders down the hall.

NAOMI AKERS

Pep'ers; Dramatic Club; History Club.
A peaceful sort of child is she,
As unobtrusive as can be.
She stands apart from the mop-topped mob,
She sees no beauty in a bob.

Rosennial

GLEN ZINK

Baseball '24, '25, '26, '27; Basketball '25, '26, '27; Football '24, '25, '27, Captain '25.
I'd like to spend my entire life
Just playing basketball,
I'd date my girl between the halves,
T'would make a pleasant stall.

JANET MORRIS

Secretary Science Society; Phoenix Staff '25, '26, '27; Student Council '26, '27; Oratorical Contest '24, '25.
We'll admit she's quite petite,
But charming and most awfully sweet.
To find her equal we have tried,
For she is intelligence personified.

MARY MORRIS

Oratorical Contest '24; Pep'ers; Science Society; Dramatic Club.
Here is a girl both charming and pretty,
And besides all this unusually witty,
A disposition just like her hair,
Spreads a bit of sunshine everywhere.

MERRELL BEYER

Leather Lungs; Orchestra; Phoenix Staff; Prom Committee.
Independent lad, Merrell Beyer,
His studious ways we all admire.
Has friends galore
And then some more.
To greater things does he aspire.

MARGARET MILES *Murray*

Student Council; Pep'ers.
A soft sweet voice, alluring smile
And many a cunning girlish wile,
Flirtatious glances, movements coy
And all for the sake of one lone boy.

CARLOS BOND

Leather Lungs.
His is a nonchalant style,
He studies every little while,
He's not a talkative type of boy,
His teachers he would never annoy.

ROBERT WILLIAMS

Dramatic Club; Senate.
What a stack of books he always carries,
He rushes about, never tarries,
And when its time for the six weeks grade,
Just look at the marks that boy has made.

ROCHELLE DARNELL *Locker*

Senate; Pep'ers.
This pretty maiden Rochelle,
Alas, for a man she fell.
She has a Locker all her own,
Now you see why she's never alone.



Rosennial



GWENDOLYN ARMACOST

Pep'ers; History Club. *Senate shop*
She never seems to have a care,
Just radiates good-will everywhere,
To fall in love she has no intention,
She thinks boys are not worth attention.

IRIS WINTERS

History Club; Pep'ers.
We think it's knowledge that she's after,
She's so meek and dignified;
But when you hear her merry laughter,
You'll see her looks belied.



WANDA SLICK

Class Prophecy; Class Motto Committee;
Dramatic Club.
Here's a girl with wit so wise,
A girl that you'll enjoy.
She thinks more of a little dog
Each time she sees a boy.

CLYDE KOON

Football '24, '25; Basketball '24, '25, '26;
Senate.
Here is a young fellow named Koon,
With the world he's always in tune,
Every day like a dear little sheep,
Trots gayly to classes for purpose of sleep.



DOROTHY ROGERS

Dramatic Club; Pep'ers; History Club.
Our happy, carefree, winsome Dot
Has parked her heart in one certain spot.
Her studies have never caused her much
care;
If you want to be jolly, of worry beware.

KENNETH BLUME

Senate; High School Band; Orchestra;
Leather Lungs.
His personality, winning way,
All this of him we gladly say.
We couldn't know him a bit too soon,
Step right up, meet Kenneth Blume.



LOIS JESSUP

Science Society; Chemistry Essay Con-
test; Pep'ers.
Yes, she's short, and she is sweet,
Full of fun and quite discreet,
Around her life is always gay,
It seems she sends all woes away.

ELIZABETH CRAIG

Pep'ers.
This lass with locks of such dark hue,
Can ne'er to one lone man be true.
We don't call her fickle, but wonder why
Each time she chooses a different guy.

Rosennial

ROBERT PERRY

Phoenix Staff; Senate.
With his serious view of life,
His sense of humor, too,
He's a nice person to know,
For he's a friend true blue.

MARGUERITE LANNING

Oratorical Contest; Dramatic Club; Glee Club; Pep'ers.
This young lady in our class, they say,
Writes to a young man every day.
Now she is dark-haired as you can see,
But his hair is auburn, who can he be?

BEATRICE REINHOLTZ *Brangan*

Science Society; Pep'ers.
She entered our class a little bit late,
But we've discovered that she's just great.
She lost her heart soon after she came,
'Twas a trick of fate, she's not to blame.

ETHEL MOPPIN

Latin Contest '24; Pep'ers.
As a typist she has unusual skill,
Has friends galore and always will,
She laughs at care, is always gay,
Forgets tomorrow, is happy today.

ROBERT KENNEDY

Secretary Leather Lungs; Student Council '26, '27; Phoenix Staff '25, '27.
He has vim and a ready wit,
A load of pep and plenty of grit;
His steadfast nature to all is known,
He lets the fairer sex alone.

HELEN HARDING.

Glee Club '25, '26; Pep'ers; Senate; Science Society. *Battle Creek College*
She always wears a cheery smile,
The kind that's never out of style,
Blushing is her weakest trait,
In this she ne'er does hesitate.

VERA LEE CONWAY

Pep'ers Club; Science Society; Chemistry Essay Contest '27.
An old-fashioned maid is pictured here,
So shy and sweet does she appear,
A type of girl you rarely see,
We hope you'll like her as well as we.

MARVIN DILKEY

Orchestra '24, '25, '26; Gold Typing Medal; Prom Committee; Latin Contest '26, '27.
Here is a boy who wins the medals,
He's as brilliant as can be, *DePinto*
He's the speediest of typists,
And makes Latin his specialty.



Rosennial



GORDON TAYLOR

Class Song; Orchestra.
Now here you see a musical man,
Yet he's so talented in other ways, too,
Now you may hunt as hard as you can
To find something this boy can't do.

BESSIE HORNADY

Prom Committee; Pep'ers; Dramatic Club
'26, '27; Senate.
At first we thought it inconsistent
With her slow and measured tread,
That she should scream and yell like that
When the Trojans get ahead.



VIRGINIA MILLION

Color Committee; Phoenix Staff '27;
Pep'ers; Glee Club '26. *Waller's office*
This girl has an enviable rep
For passing out her infectious pep,
We can't say much for her skill in math,
But we all admire her sparkling laugh.

ALLEN DE WERPE

Prom Committee; Vice-President Science
Society; Track '25.
He's a good natured fellow
His friends there are many
We all want to be one,
His foes, are they any?



ELIZABETH STONECIPHER

History Club; Dramatic Club; Pep'ers.
A gentle spirit does she possess,
A tranquil maid so timid that
To meet a boy does her distress,
And this to us she did confess.

EDITH RUNYAN

Dramatic Club; History Club; Oratorical
Contest '25. *Munale Normal*
Just like a woman you would say,
For she could really talk all day.
But it's worth your while to listen in,
For her approval you may win.



CATHERINE RATCLIFFE

Student Council '27; Chairman Motto
Committee; Winner State Latin Contest '26;
Prom Committee.
She uses no slang, she uses no paint,
She doesn't pretend to be what she aint,
She's our honor student, a Latin star,
In every way she's right up to par.

NORMAN KLIKA

Science Society; History Club.
Here's a boy who's a chemistry shark,
Some day in the world he'll make his mark.
A cheerful fellow, never grumbles at all,
Ignores the girls as he strolls the hall.

Rosennial

MERLE STEPHENSON

Dramatic Club; Science Society; Pep'ers.
For her everlasting courage
And her strong determination,
She has won from all her classmates
An undying admiration.

FLORENCE LENOX

History Club; Pep'ers; Dramatic Club.
Here's a girl so sedate and staid
She's always known to make a high grade,
She follows the straight and narrow path
But you never want to incur her wrath.

HERMAN DUNLAP

N. H. S. Band; Orchestra '25, '26; Leather Lungs.
He seems a quiet fellow,
He hasn't much to say,
But we like him all the better,
For his unobtrusive way.

GRACE CHAPMAN

Pep'ers.
This timid maid called Grace
In our hearts has found a place,
The truest friend you ever knew,
To her we give all praise due.

EDITH PINKERTON

Girls' Glee Club '25, '26, '27; Pep'ers.
She fairly sparkles with life and wit,
With blues she's never troubled a bit,
But she can be serious and dignified, too,
The nicest kind of a friend to you.

MARGARET CIRCLE

Girls' Glee Club '25; Dramatic Club '26;
Senate; Pep'ers.
She's a winsome little girl
With such a lovable smile,
It's nice to be round her,
We all like her style.

CORINNE SWIEGART

Pep'ers.
At last we've found a senior girl,
Whose feminine reputation
Proves she isn't talkative,
As was the expectation.

ALFRED DENNY

Senate; Leather Lungs.
He is just the friendliest fellow,
Always full of encouragement.
His smile is worth a fortune
And doesn't cost a cent.



Rosennial



WAUNIETA AXON

Orchestra '24, '25, '26, '27; Girls' Glee Club '24, '25, '26, '27; History Club; Pep'sers
A shining example for our school,
She'd sooner die than break a rule.
Oh, girls there are of various kinds,
But a girl like her one rarely finds.

DOROTHY MOORE

History Club; Prom Committee; Pep'sers;
Girls' Glee Club '24, '25, '26.
Everybody likes this Dorothy,
And a certain one especially,
We know she'll make a darling wife,
We wish her happiness all her life.

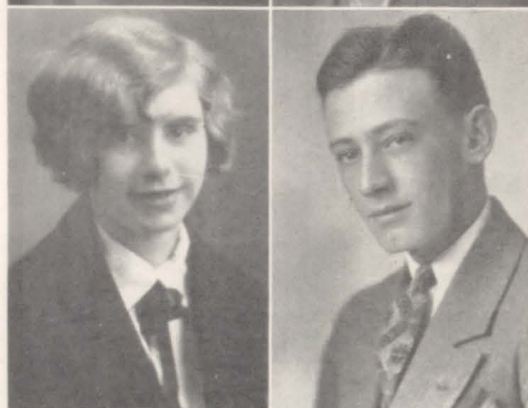


MARGARET HERNALY *McKee*

Pep'sers; Girls' Glee Club '24, '25, '26, '27.
May I always sit in a comfortable chair,
With nothing more tiring to do
Than read some thrilling novel
And eat a chocolate or two.

HAROLD FOX

Science Society; Student Council; Leather Lungs; Track '25.
This wise young man, Harold Fox,
So congenial, obliging, outspoken,
When first opportunity knocks
He's alert, always ready to open.



LUCRETIA MAUS

Pep'sers; History Club; Senate.
This girl, named Lucretia Maus,
Is quite up on her "yeas" and "rahs,"
She never gives in, *Quick Wagon*
If we lose or we win,
Next year's Pep'sers will regret her loss.

HARRY F. PETRO

Business Manager Phoenix '26, '27; Vice-President History Club; Senate; Leather Lungs.
This handsome lovable boy
Is a general favorite here,
He's many a Pep'er girl's joy,
And he's fickle, too, we fear.



VOSCOE WOODARD

Leather Lungs.
He takes life with an easy swing,
Content with whatever it may bring.
A carefree expression he always wears,
He can't be worried with trifling affairs.

MYRL GUTHRIE

Oratorical Contest '25, '26; Senate '27;
Science Society; Dramatic Club.
Quite and serene Senior is Myrl,
A most capable, practical girl,
With such ability and genuine pluck,
We wish her always the best of luck.

Rosennial



Just Burky



Staff Riot



Laid Out

Tenting
Tonight



A Harrowing
Time



Walkin' Home



Sweet Six-



Sophisticated Seniors

Virginia Big Temp



Speed



The Merry Ha! Ha!

CLASS DAY ADDRESS

This year, the same as every year at this time, Newcastle High School graduates a group of Seniors who have satisfactorily met the requirements of a secondary education in accordance with the public laws of Indiana. This year's group of Seniors comprising one-hundred and twenty boys and girls, the largest class in the history of the school, is known as the graduating class of 1927. There are sixty-nine girls and fifty-one boys. One-hundred and five of us live in Newcastle and the remaining fifteen live somewhere in Henry County.

The public High School has been a permanent part of Indiana's educational system since a few years after the adoption of the present State Constitution in 1851. Although the Constitution at the time of its adoption stated definitely that the seminary system and the State university should be abolished, in 1867 when a State Board of Education was chosen from educators throughout the state, an appropriation of \$8,000 was made to the head of the common school system. This was the first of the large funds which our state now appropriates every year for the upkeep of the public schools.

The first New Castle High School was founded in 1871. Immediately prior to 1871 the school in this community was known as the Newcastle Academy, this name being given the school when the Newcastle Seminary, the pioneer school in this community, passed out of existence. Professor and Mrs. George M. Hufford came here to teach the first High School in 1871. Mr. and Mrs. Hufford were well liked by everyone, both for their fine personalities and for their capabilities. That they were particularly adapted to teach the English language was proved by the reputation their pupils won at college and elsewhere for their excellent use of their Mother tongue.

The length of the school year at this time was determined by the length of time the appropriated funds would last. Some years the school would be in session only three months during the entire year, but more often for at least six months. At this time, 1871, there were approximately seventy-five pupils attending High School. The curriculum of subjects included Latin, Greek, French, Geometry, Trigonometry, English, History and General Science. There was a specified amount of work required in each department which corresponded in a very similar way to the required work of today. Everyone was required to take Latin.

In 1875 Newcastle High School graduated its first Senior class of which there were two members, both girls, Mrs. Elizabeth Rea Gillies who is now living in this city and Mrs. Gertrude Lennard Mitchell, deceased.

Professor and Mrs. Hufford left Newcastle in 1876 and were succeeded by William M. Blake from DePauw, who took up work here as Superintendent. Mr. Blake was succeeded after three and one-half years by William H. Moore, a strict disciplinarian, a good teacher and

a man who was particularly popular with the students. The death of Mr. Moore in 1882 caused the employment of John Caldwell who came here to finish the school year as Superintendent. Following Mr. Caldwell, Henry Gunder, Charles W. Harvey and William Kerlin were the next Superintendents in the order named. In 1883, during Mr. Gunder's administration the Newcastle High School became a commissioned High School. Up until this time, 1888, there was no marked increase in the size of the High School, there being in High School approximately one-hundred pupils, an increase of only twenty-five in thirteen years. The faculty had always consisted of the principal and his assistant. The City Superintendent as was nearly always the case had a small amount of teaching to perform.

In 1888 Professor James C. Weir came to Newcastle as the Superintendent of Public Schools. I have had in my possession a book containing the minutes of the City School Board Meetings from 1891, shortly after Mr. Weir came here, until 1911. Back of 1891 I have not been able to find any official school records.

In the minutes of the School Board meeting for December 1, 1891 there is a statement to the effect that General Grose, L. P. Mitchell, M. E. Forkner, J. F. Thompson, William Brown and Thomas Rogers were to be asked to address the school at times designated by the Superintendent on subjects of their own selection. By this notation it is evident that the facilities of the High School building at that time permitted the whole enrollment of the school to be brought together for convocations and lectures.

The first significant thing under Mr. Weir's regime was the erection of a new building for grade and high school purposes in 1895. The enrollment of the High School had increased from one-hundred in 1888 to approximately one hundred and fifty, making the erection of a more commodious structure imperative. The City Board of Trustees supervised the erection of this building for the people and school children of Newcastle at a cost of \$40,000. Today this same building is used for the Junior High School. This building was for a great number of years spoken of throughout the state as an example of modern school buildings.

In 1908 we find that there were seven teachers in High School including the principal besides two special teachers of music and drawing. The enrollment was one-hundred and eighty, an increase of eighty in twenty-six years. In 1909 it was found necessary on account of the crowded conditions of the city schools to use the second story of the city building for class rooms. The same year marked the beginning of a department of the High School which has come to be, especially in the last few years, an exceedingly popular one, the department of basket-ball. Mr. George Bronson coached the first N. H. S. quintet to a successful season. However, basket-ball was not the first competitive sport in the High School. As early as 1901 this school was known for its strong foot-ball teams.

Mr. Weir's untimely death which occurred in the latter part of 1909 was the climax to the life of a man who had, on account of his noble character and energetic work while Superintendent, made himself wonderfully popular with young and old. Mrs. Rosa Redding Mikels acted as Superintendent until the beginning of the next school year, when E. W. Lawrence of West Lafayette was elected by the School Board to come here and fill that position.

During Mr. Lawrence's administration there was a building expansion in the grade and Junior High School, the High School remaining much the same in enrollment and requiring no additional building improvements. The High School was, however, greatly improved by the addition of Manual Training, Cooking and Sewing courses to the curriculum.

In 1917 Edgar J. Llewelyn was elected Superintendent of the City Schools, and is at the present time serving in that capacity. After his coming the High School began a yearly increase in enrollment which became most astounding between 1919 and 1924, when in this five years period the High School enrollment increased on an average of one-hundred a year. The cause of this growth was partly a result of an increased city population, Newcastle having grown considerably. However, the fact that the City Schools did not grow nearly as much in proportion to the increase in the city population as the High School did, leads us to realize that the High School was gaining prestige in the community and county.

To take care of this growth the City School Board on January 22, 1920 unanimously resolved to ask the City of Newcastle to authorize the issuance of bonds for the use of the school in purchasing a site and building a new High School building. In January, 1924, a magnificent new building was entered by the High School pupils of Newcastle. Only by the unselfish support of the tax payers and hard work on the part of the City School Board and City Superintendent was the building of this new plant made possible. We realize that you people who built this for us want concrete results in the form of good womanhood and manhood, prepared to take your places in life. We, the class of 1927, assure you that we have not failed completely, and we hope for your sakes that we will meet your expectations.

The school has been fortunate in having some great teachers from the very beginning. The present faculty is recognized as above the average for High Schools. Today, one of the very last days that we will be together as an active unit of N. H. S., the members of this class wish to express their whole hearted and deep appreciation for the services rendered to us by our splendid faculty. We feel that there never has been a group of teachers brought together whose concentrated efforts were more sincere and pronounced to make the four years of every individual happy, complete, and worth while as has the group of teachers under whom we have worked, while in Newcastle High School.

A school, as an individual, or as a nation, must show progress or it must decline. It was Ruskin who said:

"The true law of the race is progress and development. Whenever an individual pauses in the march of conquest, he is overthrown by those who are marching forward."

Although we have the splendid new Senior High School Building, still there exists a great need if the High School is to do its best work. No one realizes this need more than does the Class of 1927. There is no room in which a Convocation of all students may be held. No place except a corridor in which to hold a pep meeting. No place except the Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium for holding the Annual Senior Play, the Class Day Exercises, and the High School Commencement. In short, the great need of the High School at the present time is an auditorium which will comfortably seat 1600 persons. It is believed that the City Board of School Trustees realizes this need and that steps will be taken to build this much needed addition as soon as funds are available for this purpose. It is thought that each tax payer will gladly contribute his part to this much needed improvement and everyone will be proud of N. H. S. when it has a fine new Auditorium.

Oliver Wendell Holmes once said: "The great thing in this world is not so much where we stand as in what direction we are moving."

Here is a toast to N. H. S. May she ever advance and progress and continue to serve this community by helping young men and women to discover their own powers and possibilities. May she never stop in her development. May she be an honor to our community, our state and to our Nation. May she always be known by the fine characters which have been developed within her walls.—H. E. JENNINGS, JR.

"ALWAYS UPWARD"

Tune:—"There's a Long, Long Trail"

Verses:

All our school days have been cheery
In old N. H. S.
Thoughts of parting seem so dear
Still, there's happiness.
For when our school days are over
Mem'ries will remain
Of that motto made so long ago
Just to signify our aim.

Dear old N. H. S., we love you
Now and always too,
There's no other school above you
Nor one quite so true.
You have never failed to aid us
In each utmost need.
We will try to keep that motto clear
By every word and deed.

Chorus:

Always upward, upward always
Into the land of our dreams,
Success is gained by striving
All the while, it seems.
Let us then be upward striving
Until ambition takes its flight.
Oh! Class of Twenty-Seven!
Keep that glorious goal in sight!

SELBY MORRELL
GORDON TAYLOR.

EVER UPWARD

The road of Life wends upward
it leads to power and fame
We each must brave its roughness
We each must make a name.
We have labored here together.
Our life work we do alone
Let us plan our life and future
Then strive upward to its throne.

Is Fame our aspiration?
Her path we then must climb,
It leads us ever upward
To heights that are sublime.
For Fame will win us glory
It is glory's royal dome
It shall live in song and story
As the glories of old Rome.

Is learning our ambition?
There is no higher aim.
Though the way be steep and rugged,
We can gain the goal and fame.
A gift that is immortal,
No man gives or takes away.
Like a sentinel at life's portals
Learning shows us the way.

Do we aspire to greatness?
It must be bravely sought
It has shone throughout the ages
But the boon cannot be bought
With riches. We must earn it.
We must labor day by day
Always letting each to-morrow
Find us further on life's way.

We are given youth and talent
We have but one life to live
Let us strive then ever upward
And give the best we have to give
There's the marble; here's the chisel
Work it, then with power and skill
We alone must make our future
Guided only by Heaven's will.

—Gladys May Kriner, '27.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

What class, do you ask? Why, the class of 1927, of course. We are proud to belong to this class and are sorry for those who do not have a like privilege. Now, as we are about to receive our longed-for diplomas, we will take one lingering look at our high school days.

In the fall of 1923, with our ranks numbering one-hundred forty-one strong, we entered N. H. S. just as green as Freshmen usually are. Our first days were hard days. We were no sooner carefully seated and busily studying in one of the study halls than some upper-classman would come in and claim the seat. Then we would take another seat with the same result, until finally some teacher would come to our rescue. Nevertheless, we were the first Freshman class to enter the portals of our new high school building. We listened to the instructions and lived up to most of them, at least a part of the time. The newness soon wore off and we felt at home in the classrooms and in all the high school activities.

In our early days we realized that an unusually bright future stretched before the class of '27 and resolved to live up to the Green and White and to the ideals of N. H. S.

We lost some of our members during the summer months and our number diminished from one hundred forty-one to one hundred thirty-two. But even though we were fewer in number we began our Sophomore year with the same pep and energy.

In the Latin contest this year Catherine Ratcliffe and Lillian Decker went to the district.

We succeeded in getting through Plane Geometry, Caesar, and the rest although they were dreaded and painful subjects.

When we came back to N. H. S. in the fall of 1925 this time as Juniors, we found that once more our ranks had decreased and now we numbered one hundred twenty-seven. Our Junior year was full of good times. We were now allowed to sit in the study halls and wreak our vengeance on the poor lower classmen. With dread and fear we entered Solid Geometry and Physics. But to our astonishment they were not impossible and we fought our battles although sometimes rebelliously.

In the Latin contest, Marvin Dilky, and Lillian Decker went to the district while Catherine Ratcliffe succeeded in winning first place at the state.

This year our ability in athletics blossomed out and football season found some of our men on the team. Basket ball, however, was where we starred, for such men as Burcher, Jennings, Waters, Ogborne, Zink, and Eastman won for the Trojans a place in the State Tournament. The class of '27 was also interested in baseball and track and contributed to the success of each.

On May 28, 1926 we entertained the Seniors at Junior Prom with a delightful banquet and an elaborate program preceding the dance held

in the D. of A. Hall. This reception was a fitting close to our Junior life.

We are now Seniors, and, although we have lost many members since our Freshman year we can proudly say that this class has lost fewer than any other class in the history of N. H. S. In this election of our class leaders we chose H. E. Jennings, Jr., President; John Henby, Vice-president; May Louise Heller, Secretary, and Freeman Vickery, Treasurer. Under these we have progressed well. Later, we chose for our flower the Premier Rose, for our colors Green and Gold, and for our motto "Always Upward." Miss Chambers appointed Lillian Decker, editor, and John Cleveland, business manager of the Rosennial.

This year, the Trojans, with such men as Burcher, Waters, Eastman, Zinc, Ogborne, and Henby on the team, accomplished much more on the gridiron than they had in former years. In basketball, however, we were not so successful as we had been the year before, being defeated in the "finals" at the District Tourney.

Not only can we say that in our class are the last two editors and business managers of the Phoenix but also the editors of the last two publications of the Handbook.

This year Catherine Ratcliffe, Lillian Decker, and Marvin Dilky have once more won honors for N. H. S. in the Latin contests.

We have enjoyed our high school life, although exams loomed high sometimes and failures stared us in the face. Now we wish to leave fitting "footprints on the sands of time" in which under-classmen may tread. We wish to go out into the world with the feeling that we have upheld the honor of the dear old Green and White and the class of 1927.

—FRANK COBLE

A FRIEND

A friend is not the one who can smile and be bright,
When life flows along like a song,
But a friend is the one who will ever be true,
When everything goes dead wrong.

A friend is not the one who will honor you,
When flushed with victory's pride;
But he's one who will cheer in the darkest night,
Though the rest of the world deride.

Have you failed at your task and does your heart ache?
And do your troubles seem all without end?
The one who will stay and help just for your sake,
Makes a real and genuine friend.

So when you see a fellow in sorrow,
Whom the fates only trouble do send,
Be kind, for who knows but tomorrow,
You yourself may be needing a friend.

—Paul Burcher.

With Compliments of
THE CLASS GRUMBLER

A great many people will tell you that every cloud has a silver lining, and there is something good in everything bad, but a person who says that would think that a famine, plague, fire and flood combined were blessings in disguise. For my part, it is my firm opinion that there is no such thing as happiness or good in this world, and that we are all doomed to live a sorrowful life, and end in despair.

Here are a great number of us here this evening to celebrate our class day, as the optimist says. Well, if this is celebrating, a war is a Sunday School picnic. Do you want to know the truth about what is going on here this evening? I'll tell you. The members of the senior class are here because they were told that they would have to be here or they would not get their sheepskins; you, their parents and friends, are here because if you weren't here you would be open to criticism. For a long time you have been told by these people called optimists that this class day was going to be a great affair, and that you must come.

Of course you didn't believe them, you knew all the time that they were merely telling stories, but rather than argue with them you told them that they must be right and you would be sure to come. And here you are, through no fault of your own. Every one of you (excepting those foolish people who see good in everything) is waiting impatiently for me to get through giving this silly speech and for the others who are going to talk to you to give theirs and then you are going to rush madly out of here and try to enjoy yourself for a change. But you really can't blame me for grumbling like this—I wouldn't be doing it if I wasn't forced to. It seems as if no one can have a good time any more unless there is some grumbler for them all to laugh at.

And here are all these marvelous examples of human perfection which compose our class. You see them all smiling and looking beautiful, and you say, "My, what a wonderful class." But you don't know that three-fifths of the class have corns which are causing them all sorts of agony right now because they wanted to look beautiful and crowded size nine feet into size six shoes. And you don't realize that at least three-quarters of the girls are smiling right now because they are afraid that if they change their expression their drug store complexions will run down on their necks.

Our principal and teachers are smiling as though they were the happiest people in the world and I really believe they are, but do not know why? Because they are all thinking that this is the very last time they will ever have to see any of us again, and while they are telling our parents about how remarkable a class this is, they are saying to themselves that it certainly is remarkable—remarkably bad.

The school board members are all here and every one of them is praying that we will get it over with in a hurry, so that they can have the

lights turned out and save money, so that they will be able to keep the school going for a little while longer.

A lady comes in with a baby and everyone around her tells her how clever and beautiful a child it is, and all the time they are secretly hoping that someone would take the howling infant out somewhere where it won't shriek in their ears.

I feel very much like taking each member of the faculty separately and telling all of you what the class really thinks of him. But I suppose you will all start laughing if I do and if there is anything I hate it is to see a group of people making perfect fools of themselves by laughing.

In conclusion let me state that I think the faculty of this school is very poor, that this class is positively the worst class that has ever attended here, that this community is going to the dogs, that the United States is bound to break up in a short time, that the continent of North America will shortly sink into the sea, carrying all the people with it, and that the world in general is an ugly, sordid mass of utter uselessness and that the powers that created it should destroy it as soon as possible for the benefit of humanity.

CLASS DAY MUSIC

"Merry Springtime" -----	Weber
"Let the Fun Begin" -----	Huffer

High School Orchestra

"Darkey Lullaby" -----	Dvorak
"Evening Shadows" -----	Ricci
"In Spain" -----	Di Chiara
"The Big Brown Bear" -----	Manna-Zucca

Girls' Glee Club

Exit March—"Company" -----	Stauffer
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High School Orchestra

PROPHECY

Not so very long ago I was in Chicago seeing the town. Upon being informed that my old friend, Janet Lander, was living there, I started down to see her.

As I passed the Salvation Army which was exhorting the passersby on the corner, a pretty army lass offered me the tambourine, and who should it be but our little Janet Morris! On further inquiry I learned that her husband, Glen Zink, was the ensign, and the leader of the army band was Robert Millikan.

I was standing on the corner listening to the army when a greatly bejeweled lady drove by in an enormous car. A nearby street cleaner, who by the way was Paul Jones, told me that it was Virginia Million. Virginia had captured herself a prize in the Alaskan millionaire, Alfred Denney.

When I arrived at my destination, I found Janet working in her study which was filled with magical apparatus, since magic had been her main hobby. There was in the room an enormous crystal into which she allowed me to gaze.

The first person I saw there was Warren Fennel starring in Herman Dunlap's new production, "Glorifying the American Man". Several minor stars were Moody Cross, who featured in a cave-man dance, and John Waller in an esthetic spring dance. Harold Templeton was a perfect darling as the fawn in the latter exhibit.

There was Dorothy Malloy and Edith Pinkerton, the famous team of soap-box suffragettes.

Sitting in the largest movie palace in the world, which belonged to Edward White, was Dorothy Hall watching the masterpiece of the director. Carlos Bond, the picture called "The Handsome Devil", written by Hildred Parrish. Dorothy was trying her best to get a thrill out of the love scene between the too-beautiful John Henby and the lovely Lucretia Maus, while Corrine Sweigart beside her was so excited she had torn all the flowers off her hat.

Three of our girls, Garnet Armstrong, Margaret Cummins, and Ruth Browning, were in France. They intended to be the first three girls who ever swam the channel hand-cuffed together.

In Hackmatack I saw Eunice Carpenter. She had married the crown prince and Vera Lee Conway was her first lady-in-waiting.

Our two beloved classmates, Donald Bales and Kenneth Blume, had achieved fame through their joint hunt for the Egyptian wangdoodle. The hunt was not successful but the series of articles that the boys wrote about it went over big.

Several of our good people were in Indianapolis. Edward Pettiford was the mavor, and was known as Edward the Just. Myrl Guthrie was there: she had become a famous spiritualistic medium. And along that same line John Cleveland, successor to Thurston, was appearing at English's. Dorothy Ann Brouhard was there too, preaching in the Cadle

Tabernacle. And while I think of it two more of our friends have entered the ministry, Ethel Moppin and Merrell Byer.

I saw a portly and prosperous gentleman, and I was astounded when I recognized Theodore Owens. He had become wealthy by bootlegging and as a sideline ran a nifty little cabaret.

At the races I saw Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coble (nee Marcella Wimmer). Frank was a horse trainer, and his jockey was George Mann.

Waunieta Axon and Elizabeth Craig had gone to Africa to try to discover a new dance to entertain the Americans. But when they got there they found that the natives had abandoned every native dance for the Black Bottom.

Freeman Vickery was the Lion Tamer in a circus, Neita Fay Kirk and female fire eater, Naomi Akers the tight rope walker and Sarah Durham the fat lady.

There was Mary Brown, Ruth Edwards, and Gladys Armstrong still bosom friends but alas, sadly changed. They were the driest and dried up old maids teaching in a ladies' seminary.

Margaret Miles was being held up in Egypt for attempting to open up the Sphinx to find out what it was thinking about, but I heard later that she got loose by worrying the guards to death with her questions.

Charles Eastman was in the Sahara Desert, the only red haired sheik there. His harem was made up of Marguerite Lanning, Margaret Hernly, Florence Lenox, Lena Reed, and Iris Winter. His closest rival was William Gardener who as yet had only three in his harem, Margaret Lee, Dorothy Chalfant and Elizabeth Mattix.

Reginald Wood was in Paris painting the night life in the day time. While I was there he was painting his masterpiece, "Before and After" and his models were Jeanette Glazer and Rochelle Darnell.

Others in Paris were: Edith Runyan who had stopped there on her way to be an African Missionary and got amnesia in the night clubs. Charles Morris was there getting data from the home of styles for an unofficial report on the rise and fall of skirt length. John Livezey was trying to drown his mortification at having raised a sandy mustache.

Martha Harris was a manikin in Agnes Hutson's Modiste Shoppe in New York while Edwin Ogborn was her Paris buyer.

I saw, in a laboratory, Lois Jessup and Gladys May Kriner, surrounded by bottles and smells, trying to concoct a substitute for war so those who delight in it can not make others dabble in it too.

I saw our old friend Mary Morris singing in Grand Opera. This will be no surprise to those who have heard her warbling around N. H. S.

In Chicago I saw the great stock yard king, Richard Brangan, Jr., and his wife, Beatrice Reinholtz, who still began and ended her remarks with "gee, kid." One of the fore-ladies in the stockyard was Grace Chapman.

Robert Williams had become famous as an essayist and critic and was known as the "20th Century Carlyle." He had never married

for he could not find a modern woman with both long hair and meekness of spirit.

Berniece Conn and Crystal Carruthers were doing the big time vaudeville with an acrobatic act, through which they meant to reform the world.

Voscoe Woodard and Robert Perry had gone across the pond to build hen houses for the big ducks.

Let us mourn for four of our fine girls, Wilhelmena Muzzy, Carolyn Ress, Ruth Pierce, and Thelma Reeves who have married and become sunk into the oblivion of being Mrs. so and so.

Robert Barber was running for president on the Prohibition Ticket.

Thelma Burk was painting rural scenes such as woodsheds and corncribs on Merle Stephenson's farm.

Paul Burcher was training Robert Kennedy for the heavy weight championship to be fought against Millard Johnson, who had held the championship for the last ten years.

A burly traffic cop was apparently yelling in a terrible voice at Elizabeth Stonecipher, who was dreadfully frightened. Who of all people should the cop be but Allen DeWerpe!

Frank Bolser was starving in an attic trying to create a master piece of literary art. The publisher to whom he had taken his work, Harold Fox, had almost frightened him to death, and he had climbed to his attic to try to write down his experiences in the Valley of the Shadow.

Gerald Ballard had set up a great business in Borneo, writing love letters for the natives. Indeed, his business had so grown that he had sent home for Norman Klika to come out and help him.

I felt terribly sad to see Selby Morrell trying to escape the Cannibals. She had gone as a missionary to the Cannibal Isles without learning to run fast. It was too harrowing to watch to see whether she escaped or not.

Margaret Circle was the champion husband collector of the world. Ten had divorced her and eight had died on her hands. A close second was Dorothy Rogers who had fifteen to her credit. But Dorothy had the advantage of being able to stay out later and fool the greatest number of her suitors at the same time.

That eminent member of our class, William Boykin, fooled everybody. He had turned monk and it was rumored that he would be canonized even before he was dead.

By the time I had seen all this it had grown late, so I decided to leave. On the way to my hotel two bobbed haired bandits held me up, but since they turned out to be Gwendolyn Armacost and Mary Louise Heller, I was let off for old time's sake, and we three went to the theatre and saw George Holwager's Musical Comedy, "The Eternal Feminine", starring Helen Harding.

I saw another good play too, Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew," with Bessie Hornaday and Gordon Taylor.

One of the Chicago papers came out with an account of some triangle

trouble. Two women, Lillian Decker and Bertha Ellen Welker had gone to the great Californian judge, the Solomon of the twentieth century, Harry Petro, to settle a question. It seems that for years the two had quarreled as to who should possess the great humorous writer, Daddy-Long-Legs Hunter. It was expected that the judge would perform a miracle of wisdom by giving Bob to Garnet Todd, the great female emancipator, first lady president, who had freed women from the clutches of home work by having dishwashing done in a public institution.

In a week, I left for Hollywood. On the train, I passed a hut out on the prairie where someone told me Marvin Dilkey lived trying to make 2,000 words a minute on his typewriter. He had also achieved the honor of being Champion Hog Caller of the West.

A great many of our old classmates were in Hollywood. There was Dorothy Moore. Dorothy had grown tired of milking cows and had killed her husband with good old home brew. In Hollywood they called her "The Merry Widow," and rumored that she was about to marry the great emotional actor, Dale Waters.

Clyde Koon was in the movies. He had taken Bull Montana's place because he acted with much greater finesse.

Catherine Ratcliffe had abandoned Latin and become the most vampish of the cinema vamps.

At one of the studios, a lovely little boy in rompers came tripping out as I went in. It was Evan Davis, whose childish face enabled him to play juvenile roles to perfection.

Martin Clift was the second John Gilbert, and was, at the time I was there, having a stormy courtship with the girl who had taken Mary Pickford's place as America's Sweetheart, Electa Millikan.

Our worthy president, H. E. Jennings had turned hermit, let his beard grow, and renounced the world and all its ways. He lives in Hollywood and spends his time trying to formulate a new religion and trying to escape the extra girls who think he is a cave man.

This is the answer to the question all of us, no doubt, have asked, "What has become of the Class of '27?" Let us give them Godsend.

—WANDA SLICK.

CLASS WILL

Ladies and gentlemen, Board of Education, Superintendent, Teachers and friends:

Upon behalf of our client, the class of 1927 of New Castle High School, city of New Castle, state of Indiana, U. S. A., We have called you together upon this solemn and serious occasion to listen to her last will and testament and to receive from her dying hand the few gifts she has to bestow in her last moment. Cutting so rapidly loose from life, and finding so many things of such gigantic proportions to be attended to before the end should come upon her, realizing at time that she had no longer any time left to spend in cultivation of her own virtues, she did, collectively and individually, deem it best to distribute these virtues with her own hands to those friends to whose needs they best seem fitted.

Listen then, one and all, while I read the document as duly drawn up and sworn to:

Reginald Wood "Ye editor of the Phoenix", does hereby will and bequeath his most cherished possession, his N. H. S. ring to the editors in the N. H. S. paper by name Phoenix and to be handed down from editor to editor as long as said paper shall be published and exist in N. H. S.

Glen Zink wills to Mary Elliott to be worn at basketball games where she always occupies a front seat a pair of shin guards.

Sara Durham leaves that popular book entitled "Why Gentlemen Prefer Blondes" and a bottle of peroxide to Betty Morris.

Ruth Edwards, and Dorothy Hall leave a hammer to Elizabeth Weltz so that she can break her "dates".

Edith Runyan, Elizabeth Stonecipher and Merle Stephenson leave a fishing pole to Marjorie Lamb to catch the few remaining boys in N. H. S. who haven't fallen for her yet.

Edward Pettiford leaves a pair of canvas gloves to Hassel Dempsey for her to wear on special occasions.

Thelma Burk, Eunice Carpenter, and Crystal Carruthers leave a much valued book "The Charleston and How It Should be Done" to Eileen Robson and Delores Mogle so that they may be able to form a Dancing Company.

Catherine Ratcliffe wills a thesis on "How to Translate Latin" to James Pence.

Elizabeth Craig, Rochelle Darnelle and Garnet Armstrong leave their vocal inspiration to Martha Miller so she can entertain the class of 1928 with her ability.

Warren Fennell, and Freeman Vickery will to Mr. Logan and Mr. Greenstreet a large poke of gum drops to keep them in good humor next year.

Bessie Hornaday and Edna Holloway leave their commonly used

article, a powder puff, to Leroy Wilhoit and Charles Denny to help them in their pursuit of school boy complexion next year.

Neita Fay Kirk, Dorothy Malloy, and Marguerite Lanning bequeath a comb to Mr. Fessler so that he will not have to wear his hands out brushing his hair out of his eyes.

Frank Bolser, Carlos Bond, John P. Cleveland, Margaret Lee, Ruth Browning, and Marguerite Cummins being a committee of 6 and of sound mind, do hereby leave Freddie Goar to Miss Pogue.

Gerald Ballard, Harold Fox, and Paul Burcher bequeath a rolling pin to Miss Pogue to keep Freddie in subjection.

Mary Brown wills her title "An Original Belle" to India Frances Smith so she will not go thru so many antics in trying to be original.

Robert Perry bequeaths a bag of marbles to Owen Stoup as summer is here and he may spend his vacation days with the other children playing marbles.

Evan Davis and "Pete" Morris will their curling iron to Marjorie Hall so that she may obtain the much wanted permanent.

Clyde Koon wills his good, cheerful disposition to any students of N. H. S. needing it.

John Livezey, Edwin Ogborne will a sack of peanuts to William Peckinpaugh so he may have some enjoyment in school.

"Pete" Boykin wills Miss Barnett a cup and saucer for her hope chest.

Dorothy Chalfant, Janet Lander will a little tin automobile to Harry Azen to get him to school on time.

Agnes Hutson, John Waller and Robert Williams will their extra credits to John Scott to help the boy get out of N. H. S. without a position.

Robert Millikan, Gordon Taylor and Merrill Beyer leave a tin horn to Don Long so that he may have something to do besides waddling up and down the hall.

Alfred Denny, Herman Dunlap and Allen De Werpe leave their ability to smile to Mr. Hensel so that he will not look so cross in the hall always.

Richard Brangan, Jr. wills his most cherished position, a volume entitled "My Success as U. S. Senator" to Paul McCormick to help him establish his dignified ways.

Mary Morris, Wilhema Mauzy and Hildred Parrish bequeath a pair of garters to "Mid Tully" to hold his socks up at all football games next year.

Bertha Ellen Welker and Dorothy Ann Brouhard will a pair of roller skates to Mary McDorman to help her in her pursuit of her childish pleasures.

Jeanette Glazier wills a bottle of Tnt Fat to Martha Jane Van Zant.

Marvin Dilkey wills his athletic build to Don Nicholson and Fred Mann.

Robert Kennedy, Kenneth Blume and George Mann will a volume

entitled, "How I Attained My Herculean Strength and Became a Noted Pugilist" to Mark Wood so that he may become a caveman and be the center of feminine admiration next year.

Millard Johnson, Norman Klika, Theodore Owens and Moody Cross jointly bequeath a bottle of earthworms for his biology classes to Mr. Gross.

Martin Clift wills his ability to preside over the U. S. Senate of N. H. S. to whoever is unfortunate enough to be elected by his party. P. S., Martin says to be sure to have a good Sargent of Arms next year.

Dale "Butch" Waters leaves his bashfulness to Francis Schelsky so that he will be more girl-shy in school next year. "Butch" says "I'm looking out for your welfare Mary."

Marcella Wimmer leaves her Quietness to Norbert Voguel so that he may become a perfectly nice, quiet, little boy.

Wanda Slick, and Garnet Todd will their ability to make friends and keep them to anyone in N. H. S. who needs them.

Jeannette Van Zant, and Iris Winters leave a pair of glasses to Kenneth Hiatt to be worn by him when he sits in the front seats at the Princess.

Harry Petro, Edward White will a little red wagon to Warren Worl to help him in his farm chores next year.

Charles W. Eastman, Voscoe Woodward, Margaret Circle, and Bernice Conn having the interest of N. H. S. at heart bequeath to Paul Kincaide an alarm clock to be tied around his neck so that he can keep awake in the study halls of N. H. S. next semester.

Harold Templeton and Edith Pinkerton leaves their bashfulness to Marjorie Poulson and Professor John Leslie.

Grace Chapman, Myrl Guthrie, and Dorothy Rogers leave a package of chewing gum to Mr. Bronson.

Elizabeth Mattix and Margaret Hernly leave their girlish ways to Norma Mogle.

Ruth Pierce, Lena Reed, Caroline Rees, Thelma Reeves and Beatrice Reinholtz wishing to aid the high school in one of her most numerous problems especially during the spring season do bequeath a 'no parking sign' to be placed at the north west entrance so students may be able to get in and out of the building.

George Holwager, Helen Harding leave their N. H. S. romance to Amelia Powell and Junior Van Nuys.

Don Bales, Bob Barber, Paul Jones leave a pamphlet composed of original excuses for tardiness to Robert Baker, and John Cramer.

Margaret Miles wills her ability to make eyes to Martha Lea Elliott so that her expression will be more original.

Lois Jessup, Gladys Armstrong, Waunita Axon leave a volume entitled "The Art of Spooning" to Harold Poulson.

Electa Millikan leaves Pansy Gambil as consolation of her absence next year to Mr. Leslie.

John Henby leaves a stop and go sign to be placed in the hall outside

Mr. Leslie's door to be used in the regulation of traffic at that busy corner of the high school.

Robert Hunter, and Frank Coble bequeath an N. H. S. Handbook to John Kepner so that he will not get lost in the halls looking for 203.

H. E. Jennings wills a box of candy as an appreciation of the many enjoyable evenings he spent at her home to Mary Alice Van Nuys.

Virginia Million and Dorothy Moore leave a book entitled "How to Rebuild Typewriters" to Mr. Rockhill.

Naoma Akers, Gwendolyn Armacost, and Selby Morrell leave a green and white tie to Coach Hooker to be worn at all athletic events next year.

Martha Harris, Gladys Kriner and Florence Lenox will a straw hat Mr. Hodson to be worn on his farm this summer.

Mary Louise Heller and Janet Morris bequeath their giant stature to Iva Louise Taylor so that she may obtain her full height before she becomes 18.

Lillian Decker, Vera Lee Conway will leave a compact to Paul Guy Jones so that he may be able to keep that school girl complexion.

Ethel Moppin, Corrine Sweigart, Lucretia Moss leave a booklet entitled, "How I Mastered the Charleston" to Babe Flora so that she may practice it more of an evening instead of Charlestoning around the practice it more of an evening instead of Charlestoning around the halls of N. H. S.

Inn appreciation of his helpfulness on behalf of the class of 1927 William Gardner wills to Mr. Valentine this floral offering.

Signed on this 29th day of May by the Class of 1927.

Witnessed by the school board.

EMMETT McQUINN

MARTIN L. KOONS

RAY DAVIS

Witnessed our Hand and Seal this 29th day of May One Thousand Nine Hundred Twenty Seven, in the year of our Lord.

WARREN C. FENNELL

FREEMAN F. VICKERY

Attorneys for the Class

JUNIORS

Two hundred and sixty nine knaves left the happy and care free land of elementary learning and entered the "Forest of Progress" thinking they knew the path. But after months of aimless wandering they were in just another dark and deep valley thinking all was at an end. As this night was bleak and cold and strange sounds could be heard from every side they huddled together in fear. Being exhausted from the days journey they all soon fell in a deep sleep. When they awoke the next morning the sun was chasing darkness from the valley and then a break in the trees of a distant crest the golden rays of Helios played on a magnificent castle across the valley. Overcome with awe and admiration they proceeded to what seemed to them a bright star shining thru the black heavens. As they approached a loud blast of a trumpet was heard, the clang, a mote bridge opened. As they entered a hearty and cheerful "Welcome" pealed the air.

While they were conversing with the friendly court they found out they had entered the renowned "Castle of Learning". When they became acquainted with the passages and rooms and lived up to the code of laws, they felt quite honored in being called "Freshman" of the castle.

A year passed and some of their number dropped by the wayside and now only one hundred and eighty remained but they had out grown the freshman code and were advanced to the rank of Sophomores. At this time they could pause and look back to the time they had entered these portals and realize how true it is that everything is darkest just before dawn. Thus another year progressed but it did not find them in the background of the knightly contests and tournaments.

Now a third year of their stay at the citadel was nearing an end and they have engraved on its stone of history a record of which to be proud.

In athletic tournaments, Schelsky and Rae Ratcliff carried first honors and were pursued at a close second by Collins, Diehl, Rehberg and Elliot. Harmon and Thornberry brought honors from the marathons. When they extended their efforts to the scholastic contests, fame was won by a large group, namely: Mary Alice Van Nuys, Wayne Ratcliffe, Helen Barton, Robert Baker, Martha Miller, Juanita Jane Rucker, Thelma Carpenter and Eleanor Goodwin. In a final elimination of an essay contest they recovered a second prize thru Vera Lee Bronson.

At the end of next year impressions of greater accomplishments than have ever before been obtained will be engraved on the "Castle's Stones of History". Yet the class of twenty-eight regrets the coming of this day when the last line has finished and they must again enter the Forest of Progress. But that time their path will be chosen with accuracy and precision and as they go on the forest will reveal all of its splendor and beauty.

POMEROY SINNOCK.

Rosennial



*mailed
Pansie Hamilton
Nov. 1927*

First Row: Marjorie Hall, Victoria Hamilton, Violet Hamilton, Harold Hammer, Aileen Harding, John Hardin, Elias Harmon.

Second Row: Jesse Hess, Ruth Horny, Irene Howard, Mary Jennings, Orville Johnson, Paul Jones, Edna Kendall, Mildred Kirby, Howard Collins.

Third Row: Marjorie Lamb, Lela Fant, Albert Lines, Mildred Lockridge, Don Long, Martha Luther, Merrill Lyons, Norma Mogle, Charles Mahoney.

Fourth Row: Janice Mangas, Fred Mann, Helen Marley, Pauline Mathes, James McCormack, Paul McCormack, Harold McCray, Jeannette MacDonald, Frances McGrath.

Fifth Row: Helen McGuire, Mildred McKown, Gordon McGritchie, Ethel Messick, Beatrice Miller, Donald Miller, Jean Miller, Martha Miller, Mary Moody.

Sixth Row: Eleanor Moppin, Betty Morris, Mildred Murray, Fred Munsch, John Myers, Grayce Myler, Jessie Nicholson.

Rosennial



First Row: Helen Nicholson, Edna Ogborne, Robert Ogborne, William Peckinpaugh, Dorothy Phillips, Frances Pickering, Margaret Ransom.

Second Row: Wayne Ratcliffe, Floyd Ray, John Rehberg, Clifford Ricks, Clyde Rosaa, Jaunita J. Rucker, Francis Schelsky, Maxine Schmidt, John Scott.

Third Row: Helen Scully, Mary Schaffer, James Shelley, Wilma Sherry, Frances Shough, Russel Simpkins, Pomeroy Sinnock, Carolyn Smith.

Fourth Row: Edna Smith, India F. Smith, William Smith, Dorothy Snider, Thayron Stephenson, Mary Elizabeth Stiers, Lucille Stottelmeyer, Iva Louise Taylor, Lorrain Temple.

Fifth Row: Carl Thornberry, Elizabeth Thompson, James Thompson, Thelma Thurman, Henry Torrence, Nina Fern Trobaugh, Zelda Tweedy, Marjorie Valentine, Mary A. Van Nuys.

Sixth Row: James Waggoner, Elizabeth Weltz, Leroy Wilhoite, Mary Wilkinson, Robert Williams, Pauline Woodward, Warren Worl.

Rosennial



First Row: Harry Azen, Elsie Altemeyer, Dennis Anderson, Dorothy Anderson, Myrtle Auten, Conrad Bailey, Robert Baker.

Second Row: Robert Baldwin, Helen Barton, Opal Bovender, Leslie Borrer, Arthur Brenneke, Vera Lee Bronson, George Brown, Dorothy Browning, Robert Burns.

Third Row: Gerald Burton, Ralph Bush, Fred Carpenter, Julia Carpenter, O. O. Carpenter, Jr., Thelma Carpenter, Mildred Clearwater, Vera Conn, Curtis Cook.

Fourth Row: Dorothy Carr, Harold Carr, John Cramer, Helen Crone, Audrey Darling, Charles Diehl, Florence Duva, Clara Eilar.

Fifth Row: Dale Elliott, Helen Elliott, Mary Elliott, Francis Ellis, Robert Evans, Margaret Faucett, Robert Ford, Katherine Fleming, Doris French.

Sixth Row: Elizabeth French, Pansy Gambill, Byron Garner, Mark Good, Eleanor Goodwin, Evelyn Griffith, Audrey Nale.

SOPHOMORES

Now, as Sophomores we have put away all childish things and ceased to play the role of Freshies.

The class of "29" made a remarkable record their first year in this wonderful school of learning. But we have worked hard and we think that we have more to be proud of in our Sophomore year.

This class of "29" had three hundred and twenty members last year and of these one hundred and seventy remain. It is still the largest class in N. H. S. and we defy anyone to select any better sports than we have shown ourselves to be.

We justly give credit to many of the famous members, which, naturally, are from the Sophomore class. The remarkable showing of Paul Kincade, Reed Wiles, John Good, and Don Conway on the basket ball floor is something to be proud of.

The splendid work of Virginia Tweedy and Janet Swaney in the Latin Contest would do credit to Virgil. Many of the highest averages in the school were given to Sophomores.

Next year all the responsibilities of the Junior Class will rest on us but we suffer no qualms along that line, having given upper classmen much invaluable service during the year.

So, all in all, it looks like the beginning of a prosperous year and when we return we will endeavor to the best of our ability to live up to the high standards maintained by the classes before us.

MARK WOOD.

Rosennial



First Row: Buena Allen, Glen Anderson, Paul Anderson, Katherine Applegate, John Armstrong, Sarah Ashton, Stanley Baker.

Second Row: Foster Bell, Sarah Bell, Wayne Bilby, Ruth Blume, Dorothy Brenner, Katherine Brown, Velma Brumfield, George Bunch.

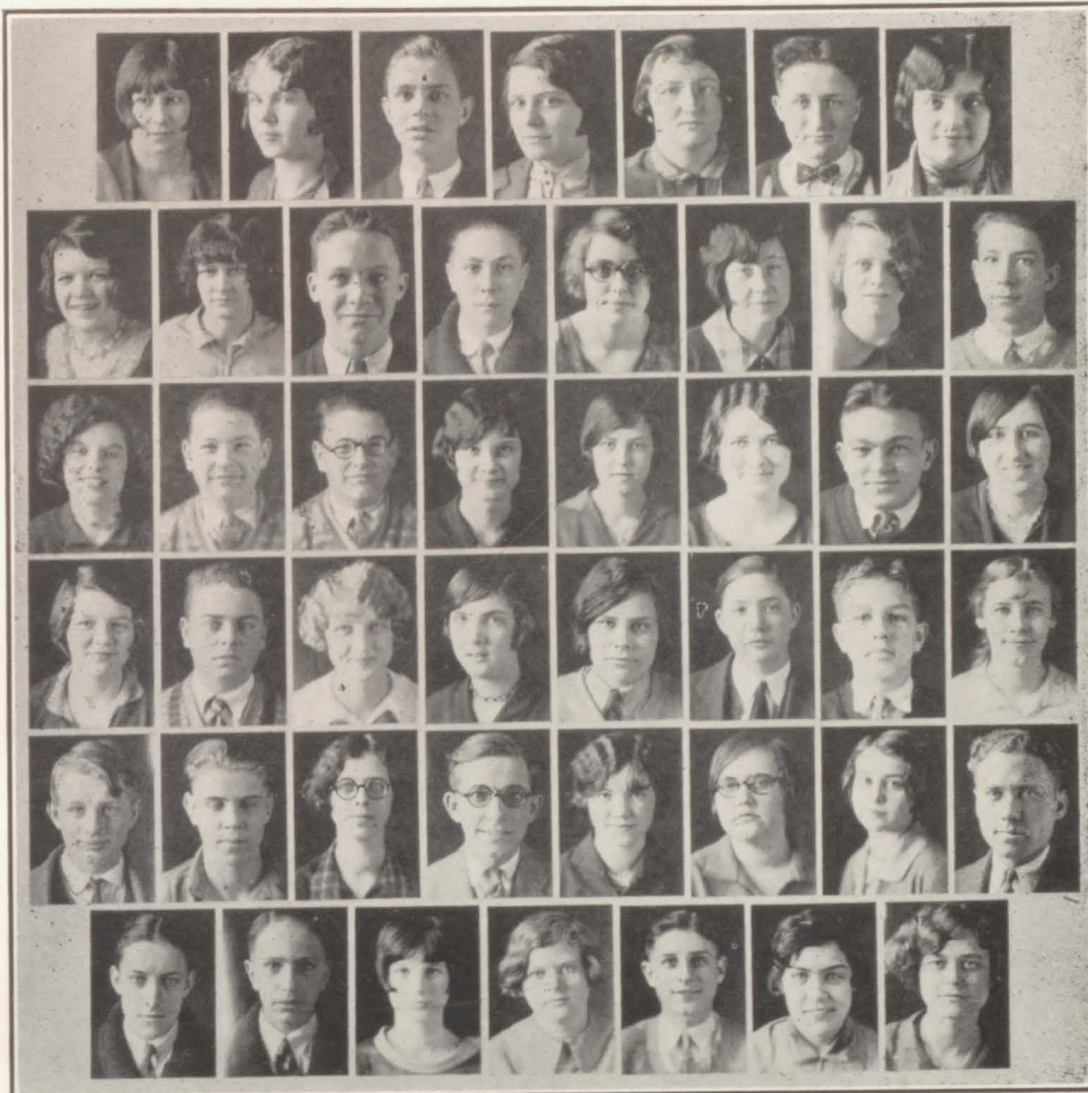
Third Row: Jeanette Byrket, John Carpenter, Emma Jane Catt, Ernest Chambers, Edward Clift, Raymond Cluggish, Don Conway, Mary Copeland.

Fourth Row: Martha Carrithers, Mary Carrithers, Harold Cowan, Martha Cummins, Mary Daily, Imogene Dempsey, Herbert Denny, Gladys Dugan.

Fifth Row: Olga Duva, Robert Edwards, Mabel Eilar, Opal Eilar, Martha Lee Elliott, Joseph Fedor, Myron Fisher, Katherine Flatter.

Sixth Row: James Ford, Helen Foster, Jeannette Fulton, Geneva Fulton, Harold Garner, Floyd Gephart, John D. Good.

Rosennial



First Row: Georgia Grady, Mary Grunden, Robert Hamilton, Ruth Hammer, Mable Hanning, Lowell Harter, Helen Hartwell.

Second Row: Vivian Heady, Nina Henby, Gail Higley, Irene Hilbert, Louise Hall, Carrie Hines, Charles Hines.

Third Row: Sara Hutton, Herbert Johnson, Herbert Johnson, Ruth Johnson, Mildred Jones, Olive Kendall, Paul Kincade, Louise Koontz.

Fourth Row: Florence Lawter, Hubert Leggett, Louise Lester, Helen Lines, Martha Locker, Ashford Luck, Mark Lynch, Ruth Masters.

Fifth Row: Herschel McClain, Lloyd McMillan, Mildred Meeks, Tom Millikan, Wahnetta Mitchener, Lorine Modlin, Delores Mogle, Frederick Morrison.

Sixth Row: Ivan Munson, Charles Netz, Flossie Owens, Ruth Paris, James Pence, Elizabeth Phillips, Loretta Pinkerton.

Rosennial



First Row: Harold Poulson, Harold Reeves, Margaret Jones, Harriet Powers, Richard Reichert, Susie Reed, Leo Ridenour.

Second Row: Hazel Robinson, Eileen Robson, Mildred May Rose, Myron Rothrock, Flavel Sargent, John Scott, Kenneth Shaffer, Charles Shepherd.

Third Row: Mary Smalley, Marion Smith, Mildred Smith, Mable Somerville, Ralph Spannuth, Louanna Steele, Thelma Stevenson, Helen Stonerock.

Fourth Row: Logan Sumpter, Janet Swaney, Lillian Taylor, Flora Thomas, Esther Topie, Mildred Turner, Virginia Tweedy, Donald Vivian.

Fifth Row: Norbert Vogel, Delia Wallace, William Wallace, Berniece Wantz, Russell Waters, Joseph Warner, Sam Wilcox.

Sixth Row: Carl Williams, Irene Williams, Max Williams, Robert Winter, Mark Wood, Mervyn Wright, Jesse Young.

FRESHMEN

On September 13th, 1926, 250 little freshman entered the mysterious doors of New Castle High School. Now that the end of the school year is here there is nothing to do but to give the public the history of our worthy class.

To our upper classmen, this history probably is already known, and like the truths taught by our faithful instructors, will never be forgotten.

We started in with a "vim" and a "bang" like all other freshmen, amidst jokes and teasing, but we would have been almost heart broken had we not experienced the fun.

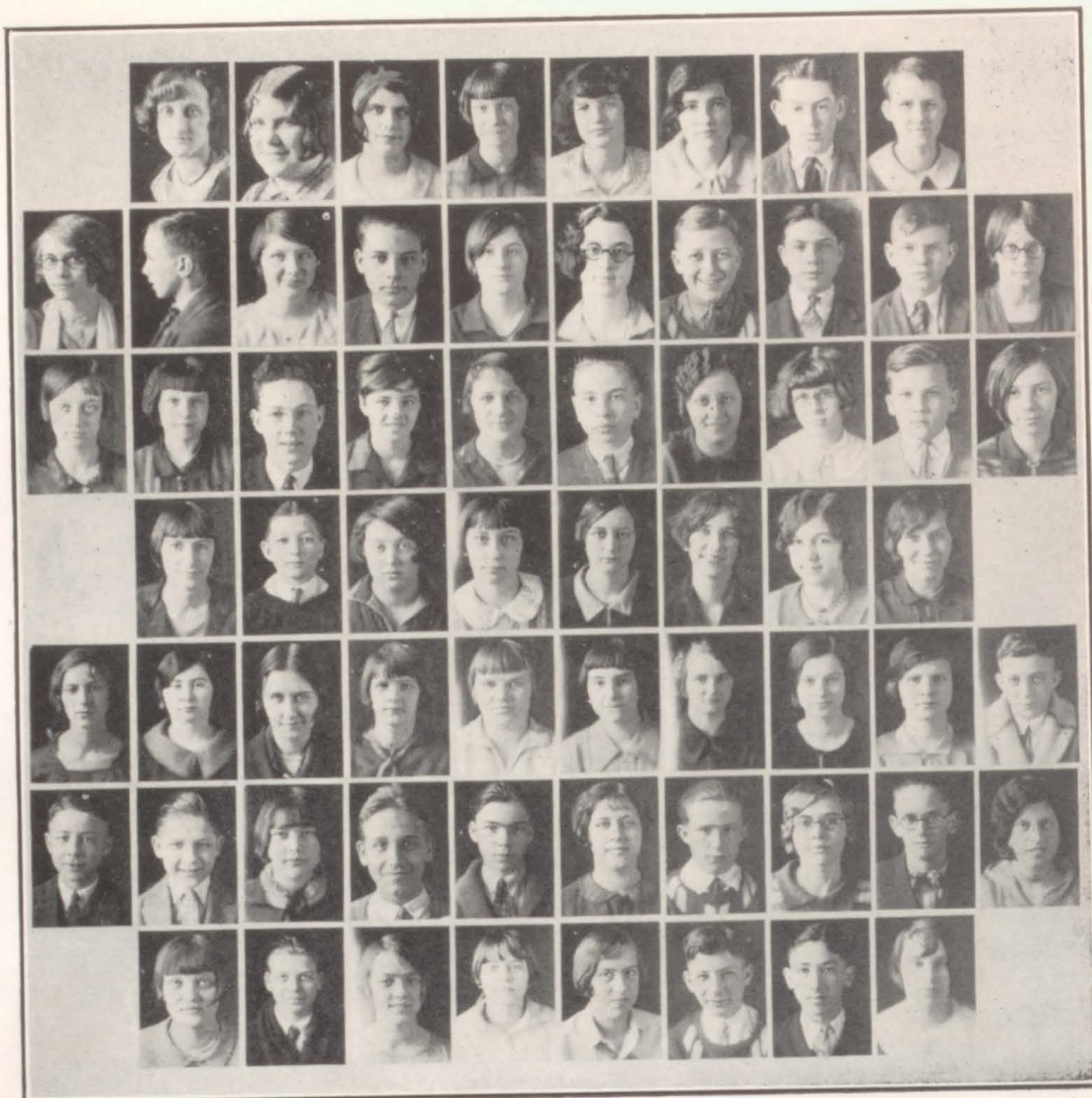
Beneath the outward attitude of our upper classmen there was given us a feeling of good fellowship and real sportsmanship which caused us to wake up and take notice that we would be future administrators of the New Castle High School. The Freshmen may be a sort of green specimen, but it has to be for it is the name of the first step on the ladder of learning and it must be climbed by them before they climb to the second step which is the Sophomore year.

The Honor Roll and Cum Laude lists have not been without our names. We have endeavored to show the school as a whole that we have an interest in athletics which we consider is not surpassed by any other class. First, we have made a worthy showing at the games to boost our athletics and secondly, we have been faithful builders of sportsmanship. We are also proud to say that two out of our fine class have been first and second winners in both the 6th District and County Latin Contests.

So with the Hope that the freshman class of next year will do as well, we do this day lay down the name of Freshman and take upon ourselves the more dignified name of Sophomore. It is our fondest hopes that as Sophomores, we may lead all classes in every respect.

MARY MARGARET DAY.

Rosennial



First Row: Valeta Albright, Alberta Alexander, Irene Arford, Evelyn Armstrong, Marian Ballard, Opal Banta, Joseph Barkdull, Evelyn Baughn.

Second Row: Mable Berry, Walter Bettner, Lucille Bicknell, Don Birsinger, Elizabeth Black, Glenda Blansett, Verl Bogue, Donald Borrer, Wayne Brenneke, Lucille Bressnal.

Third Row: Etta Brown, Hazel Briars, Ronald Burcher, Eleanor Burns, Lillian Burk, Frederic Byers, Cleo Campbell, Maxine Carpenter, Rex Chalfant, Mary Chambers.

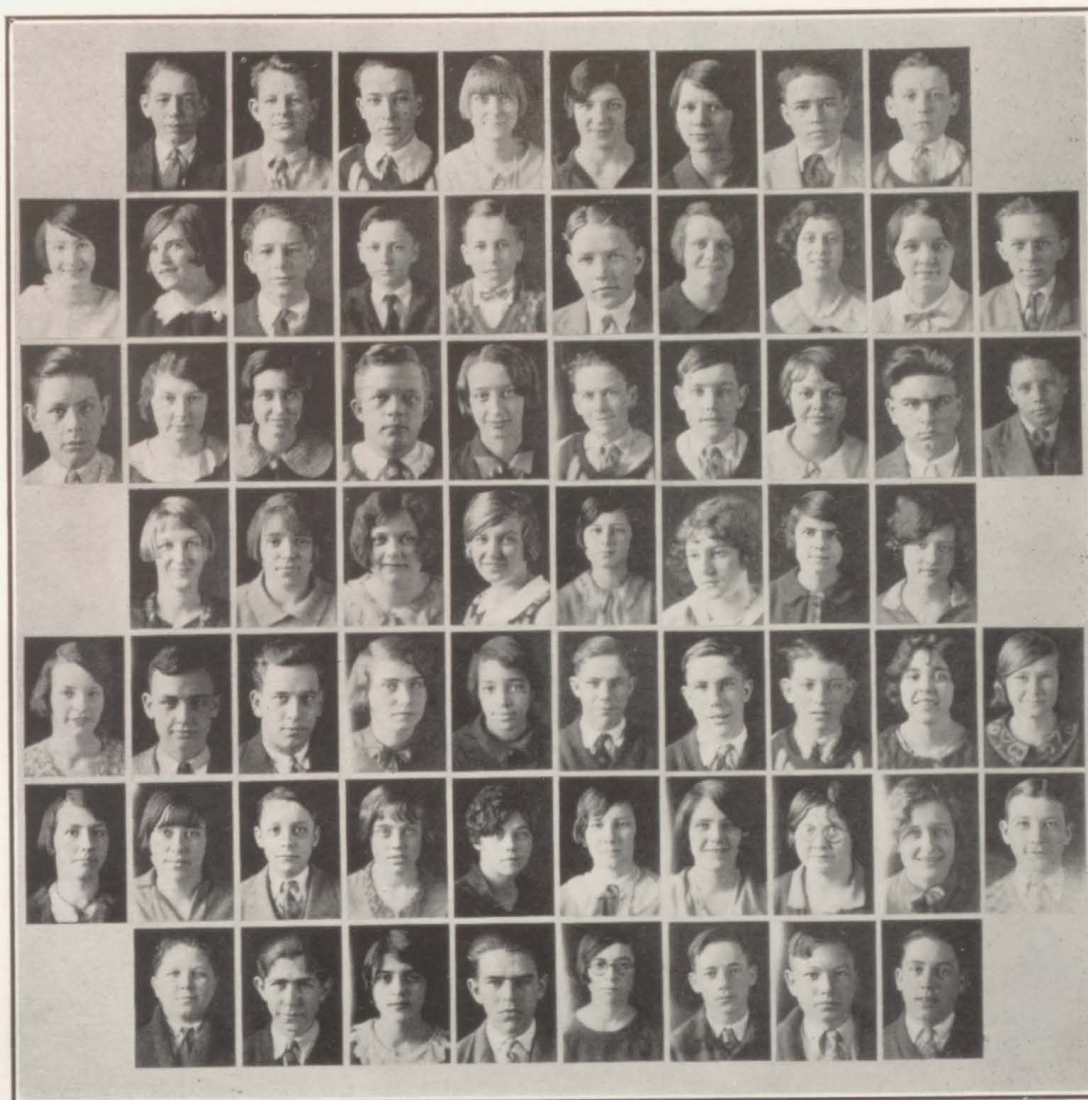
Fourth Row: Ruth Chambers, Tom Cherry, Arlene Click, Margaret Clymer, Thelma Cook, Doris Cooper, Lillian Cornwell, Della Couch.

Fifth Row: Irene Cowan, Martha Crandall, Janet Crim, Helen Davis, Alberta Dawson, Delores Day, Mary Margaret Day, Thelma Denney, Alvin Dyer.

Sixth Row: Robert Edgerton, Frederic Englehardt, Anna Fagala, Casey Farthing, Charles Faltner, Mary Louise Fegley, Robert Feigel, Helena Mae Litz, Melvin Fleming, Leota Flora.

Seventh Row: Pauline Foster, Earl Fox, Lavonne Faulk, Mary Ganger, Maxine Gephart, Jessie Glazier, Charles Gold, Beatrice Goldsberry.

Rosennial



First Row: John Goodwin, Richard Goodwin, Burton Godfrey, Margaret Gambill, Frances Guyer, Katherine Hall, Walter Ledbetter, Emory Hammer.

Second Row: Dorothy Hays, Olive Heady, Jesse Hearn, Robert Henby, Henry Hernly, Kenneth Hiatt, Carrie Hines, Leora Hinkle, Marjorie Hinshaw, Homer Holloway.

Third Row: Karl Holwager, Mary Huse, Louise Hutchison, Judson Johnson, Louise Johnson, Montie Judkins, Edward Julius, Miriam Kassen, Willard Kendall, Gerald Kern.

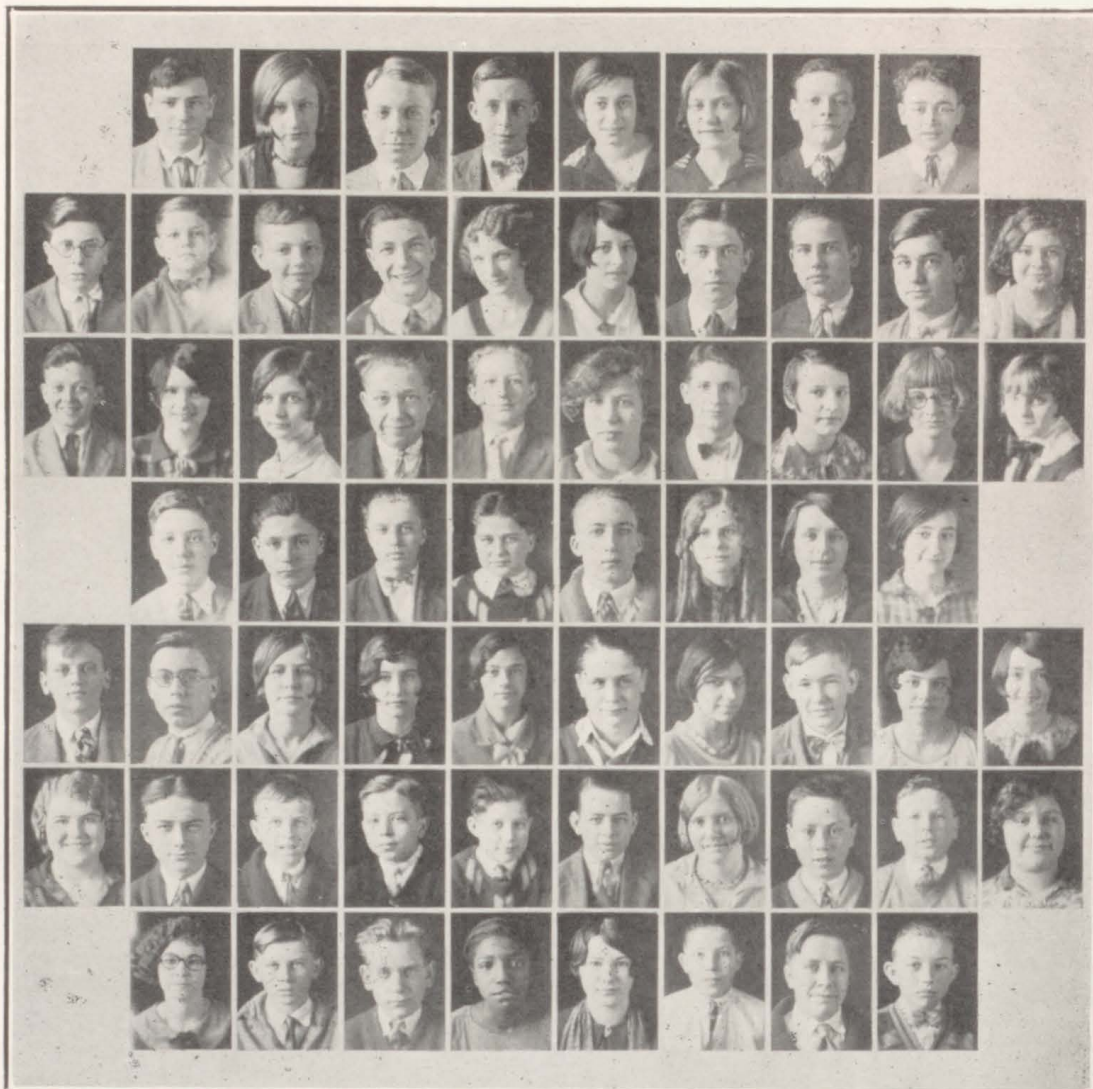
Fourth Row: Mable Kinsinger, Josephine Kneidel, Irene Knollman, Eloise Krausbaur, Eunice Laughlin, Mildred Leisure, Martha Llewelyn.

Fifth Row: Helen Locker, Ralph Lawell, Marlyn Lowery, Netta Lucas, Carol Malloy, Max Martin, Ruth Marley, Molly Massingale.

Sixth Row: Helen Mathews, Florence Mayer, Harold Macy, Julia Mayer, Thelma Mains, Madeline McCormack, Fay McDaniels, Mildred McKowan, Mary McDorman, Charles McGinnis.

Seventh Row: Willard McGuire, James McMillan, Louise Meeks, Agnes Mees, Wayne Mercer, Robert Murray, Joseph Miles.

Rosennial



First Row: Harold Miller, Evelyn Miller, James Minnick, Frederic Morris, Ruth Morris, Ruth Morrison, Don Moore, Paul Mayer.

Second Row: Wayne Nale, John Kepner, Donald Nicholson, Morton Nichols, Berniece Nield, Vera Nipp, Harold Ogborne, Robert Ogborne, Granville Parker, Mary Payne.

Third Row: Elmer Pfenniger, Mary Pickering, Amelia Powell, Donald Prosser, Hullman Reed, Eulalie Rehberg, Roller Rowe, Ruth Rowles, Anna Mae Rummel, Iva Samuels.

Fourth Row: Frederic Shaffer, John Shirk, George Smollick, Otto Smith, Fred Sparks, Imogene Spaugh, Olga Stepaneck, Irene Stinson.

Fifth Row: Owen Stoup, Irvin Taylor, Cecille Trainor, Josephine Trout, Lucille True, Millard Tully, Elsie Turner, Reginald Tyner, Hilda Utt, Marian Valentine.

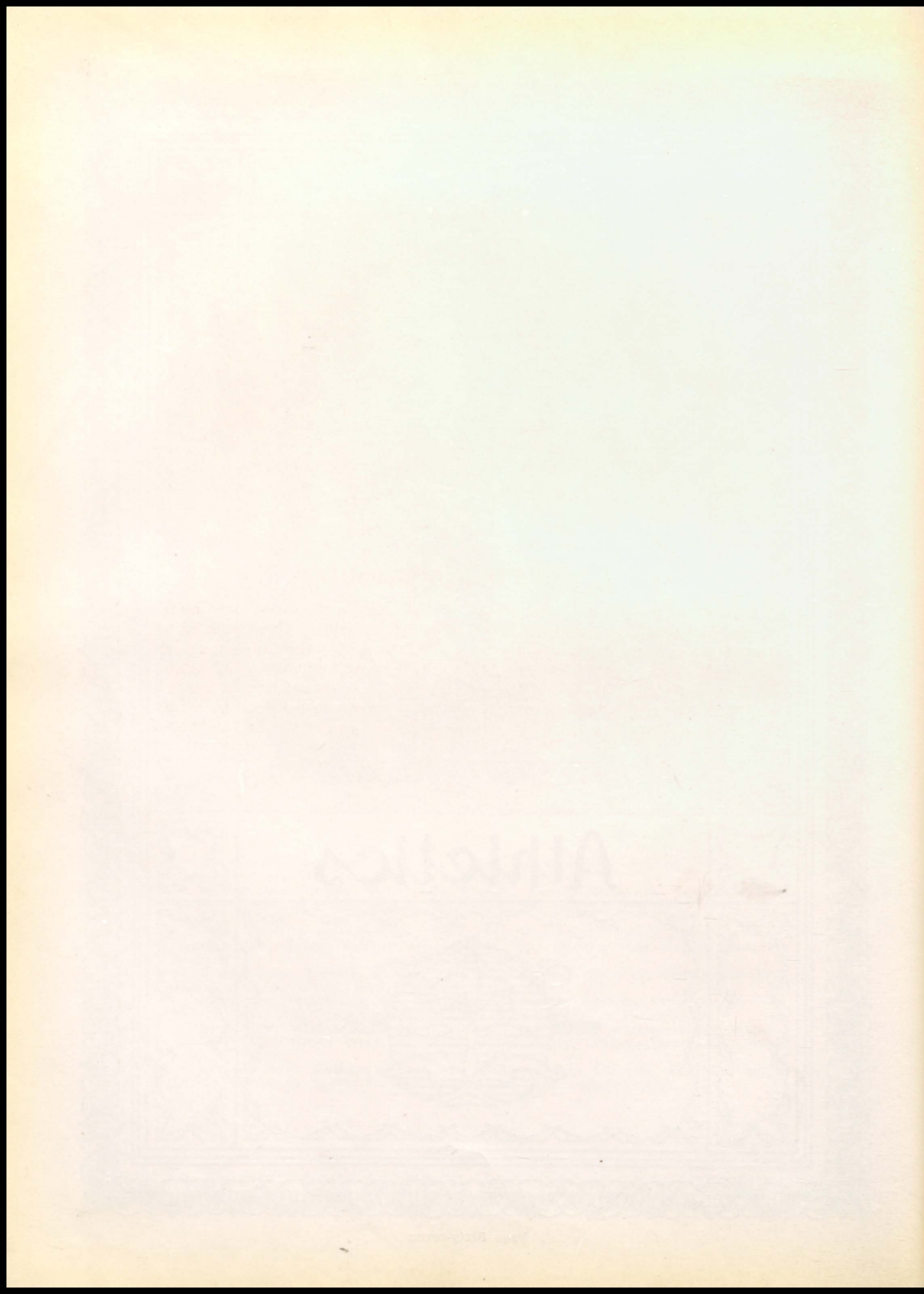
Sixth Row: Winifred Vance, Junior Van Nuys, Frederic Walker, Eugene Wallace, Harold Waller, Dewey Ward, Elizabeth White, Robert White, Charles Wittenbeck, Pearl Wiseman.

Seventh Row: Kathryn Wiley, Ivan Williams, Ray Williams, Fannie Winslow, Lucille Woodward, Orville Woodward, Theodore Wright, Stafford Zerr.



Athletics





ATHLETIC FOREWORD

Herewith we present our heroes of the sports, whose efforts have raised Newcastle to high estimation in athletic circles. These men have put in many long, weary hours of practice in order that they may be prepared to play their best and bring victory and honor to the name of Newcastle High School. With such athletes as these and our coaching staff of unquestionable ability we have visions of a future prestige in sportdom that will be surpassed by no other high school in the state.



COACHES

It is to the splendid ability of Coach Orville J. Hooker that New Castle High School owes its success in the field of athletics during the past two years. The playing on the gridiron, the basketball floor, the diamond, has displayed the tactics of efficient coaching but more than this it has displayed teams with a high morale in sportsmanship.

Coach Hooker is more than a tactician, he is a splendid example of manhood and as such has been an inspiration to his teams. Through his efforts a high degree of student pep and loyalty in all things athletic has been raised.

New Castle High School would search far to find his peer and is indeed fortunate in having his services.

FRED GOAR

Track Coach and Assistant in Basketball

Mr. Goar, an Earlham graduate, has done much for athletics in New Castle. His track teams show much promise and he will no doubt bring the Trojans to the front in this branch of athletics. As an assistant in basketball he has proved his worth and the second teams have profited by his guidance.

HIRAM HENSEL

Assistant Football Coach

Mr. Hensel came to us last year from Butler College. He has very capably assisted Mr. Hooker in football. "Hi" played four years as a tackle and there is very little about line play that he does not know. He also proved his ability as a scout in both football and basketball.



MANAGERS OF ATHLETICS

Roy H. Valentine

Webster says to manage, one must be able to administer, and carry on business; to guide or bring around cunningly something to its place; Webster has in this description, expressed truthfully Roy H. Valentine, manager of Athletics in New Castle High School. Very little credit, no letter award, seldom honor is given to the person who acts in the capacity of athletic manager. But Principal Valentine has faithfully fulfilled his duties and we are sure that he has given his utmost. To work in harmony with the coach and to grant the members of our athletic teams practically every wish, has been the system that Mr. Valentine has used. Little do the students and the community realize all the good things that our principal has done for the team and if all were known it is certain more honor would be given to this man who honestly deserves it.

SENIOR MANAGERS

Charles Morris and John Henby

Good, hardworking student managers are absolutely necessary for the success of any athletic team. John Henby and Pete Morris along with the help of Don Vivian and Tom Millikan have worked hard, keeping our athletes fit. Many are the duties of student managers and N. H. S. has been very fortunate in having two young men as capable and as willing as Morris and Henby. The best recommendation for a student manager, as to whether he has been successful or not, would be, has he been liked by the boys that he has served. One hundred per cent of Trojan athletes have appreciated what has been done for them by "Si" and "Ory". They have served well, no duties have been left unfinished and to them the team owes much. It is hoped that in their life's chosen work that they will be as prosperous as they have been in fulfilling their obligations as New Castle High School Student Managers.



Captain Harold Templeton
Ex. Capt. Glen Zink
Capt.-Elect Howard Collins
Francis Schelsky
Dale Waters
John Rehberg

Paul Burcher
Don Conway
Dale Elliot
Charles Morris
Charles Eastman

John Henby
Millard Tully
Edwin Ogborne
Rea Ratcliffe
Charles Diehl

1926

Trojans 19 vs. Wilkinson 0.
Trojans 45 vs. Rushville 0.
Trojans 0 vs. Muncie 16.
Trojans 9 vs. Tech 13.
Trojans 12 vs. Anderson 6.
Trojans 9 vs. Richmond 7.
Trojans 21 vs. Knightstown 0.
Trojans 21 vs. Portland 6.

1927

Trojans vs. Wilkinson.
Trojans vs. Muncie.
Trojans vs. Manual.
Trojans vs. Knightstown.
Trojans vs. Richmond.
Trojans vs. Anderson.
Trojans vs. Rushville.
Trojans vs. Connersville.

After returning from the football camp at Idlewold Park near Pendleton, the Trojans met Wilkinson at Chrysler Park in their first game. Captain Templeton went over for the first touchdown auspiciously beginning the season. The final score was 19-0.

Rushville provided little opposition in the second game here and the Green swamped the Lions 45-0.

The Homecoming game with Muncie brought out the largest crowd of the season to see the powerful Bearcats crush the Trojans. The final score was Trojans 0, Muncie 16.

In the first out of town game New Castle met the strong Tech team of Indianapolis. After a hard struggle the Arsenalites emerged the victor 13-0. They made two touchdowns and kicked one goal.

Journeying to Anderson for the next game the Trojans conquered the Indans in a sea of mud. The score was 12-6.

Morton of Richmond was the next New Castle foe. At the Quaker City the Trojans clearly outplayed and outclassed the Red Devils but a lucky break gave Morton a touchdown and they made the goal. The Green went down fighting, however—score 0-7.

Rosennial



"Terrible Temp" "Ornery Ott" "Shifty Shorty" "Flowery Francis"

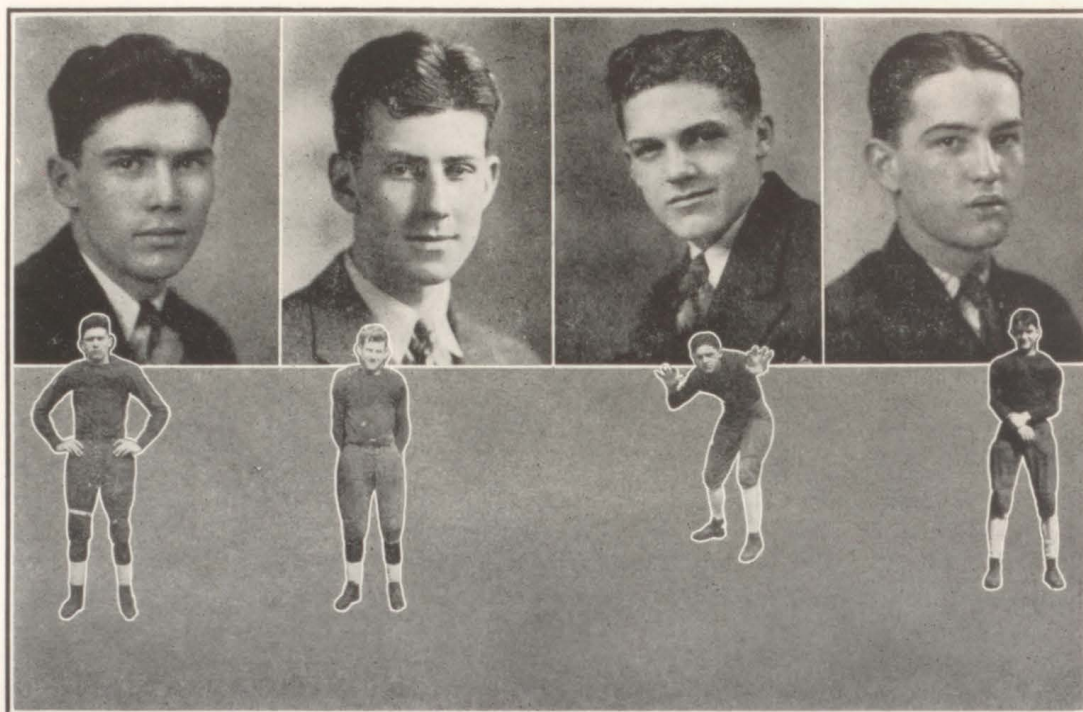
CAPTAIN HAROLD TEMPLETON. For four years a fighting Trojan, a scrapper that Wilkinson will long remember, played good ball all the way through and finished his best year as team leader.

EX-CAPTAIN GLEN ZINK. Center, played two consecutive seasons and was never relieved from duty. A hard tackler and a sure passer whom Muncie feared and they had plenty reason to.

CAPTAIN-ELECT HOWARD COLLINS. When Shorty cried, he sure meant business. Would never say die, so next year watch his team go.

FRANCIS SCHELSKY. A signal barker that barked loud, a good leader and wise selector of plays. Has another year. Kicked fifty yards consistently, could run and pass. What more could you ask?

Rosennial



**"Rip Roarin'
Red"**

**"Bashful
Butch"**

**"Jumping
John"**

**"Everready
Eddy"**

CHARLES EASTMAN. Coming out for football in his senior year. Red made us a good halfback. Who will ever forget the sleeper that Red pulled on Portland. Yea! Rah! Eastman!!

DALE WATERS. A Mount Summit flash that we all loved. His smile, his hair, and his torn football trousers will long remain in our memories. An end that fought to the finish.

JOHN HENBY. Was one of our old reliables, played a tackle or guard and was in the game from the beginning to the end. It can always be said that Jumping John did his best.

EDWIN OGBORNE. As shifty a half back as ever graced the Trojan uniform. A fighter who never said die, no matter if forty points ahead or forty points behind, he kept his head and played as only he knew how.

Rosennial



**" Bellowing
Bull "**

**"Battling
Burcher"**

**"Peerless
Pete"**

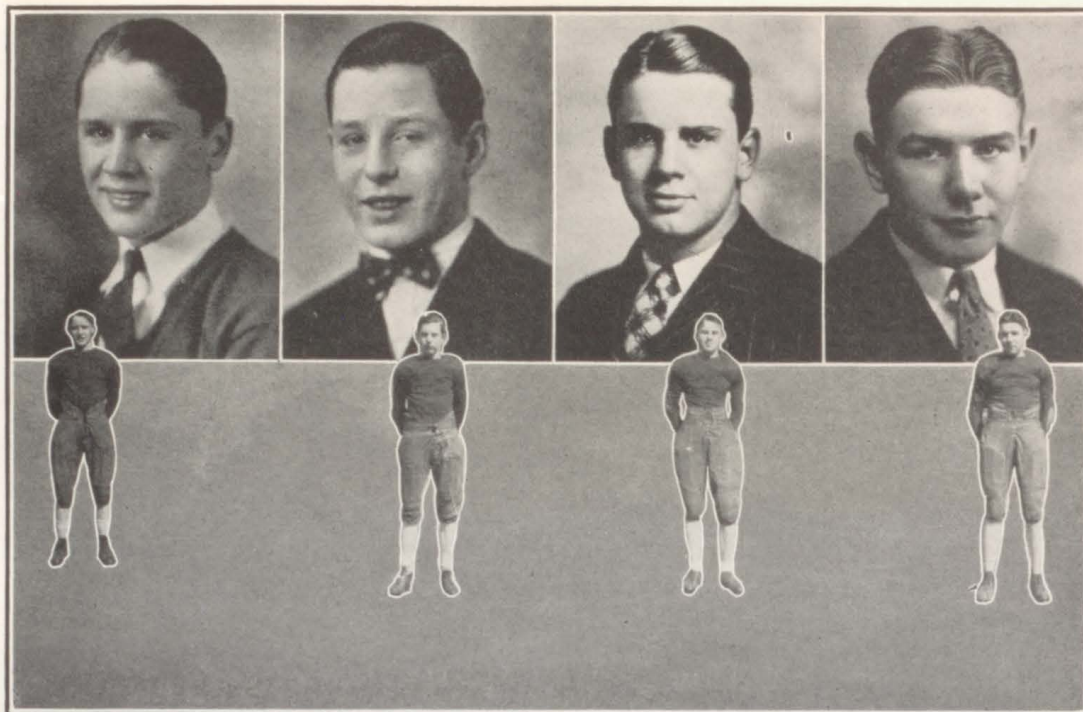
**"Country
Conway"**

REA RATCLIFFE. Little Bull never knew he could play football until the final against Portland. Then with lowered head and with a bellow he ripped holes in the Panthers' defense.

PAUL BURCHER. A dependable lineman, who played mostly at end. His height and agility made him quite adept receiving passes. Quiet and unassuming, he was a true Trojan.

CHARLES MORRIS. Our fighting 129 pound guard. The smallest man on the squad and one who could always be depended upon to do his best. His first year and his last.

DON CONWAY. Mooreland's contribution to the Trojan machine. He will always be remembered by Trojan gridiron followers for his fighting spirit and especially for his eating capacity.



“Furty Free” “Sleeping Sucker” “The Beast” “Talkative Tackle”

MILLARD TULLY. Tully as a freshman was one of the team's best tacklers. Big Temp was easy for Mid who loves football. Great things will come from Tully within the next three years.

JOHN REHBERG. A gridiron star and a baseball idol. A true menace to Red Grange. Tech will vouch for Red's tackling. He will be a wonder next fall.

CHARLES DIEHL. A reliable man in a pinch and a willing worker. He is big and a stone wall on defense—ask Richmond fans. Much is expected of Big Steve next year.

DALE ELLIOT. He never speaks, but he tackles hard and sure. Against Richmond Dale was the outstanding line man of the game. Should be a real-for-sure fighter next year.



PROSPECTS FOR NEXT YEAR

FORD—A tall rangy boy who should make a good end.

MILES—Lefty should make a good full back; a shadow of the great Temp.

LONG—A big two hundred and fifty pound boy who should handle Zink's old position at center in fine style with a little experience.

JOYNER—A veteran of two years who moved to Florida in the middle of last season, but who will be with us next year again.

GOOD—A Sulphur Springs lad who though light, has lots of determination and fight.

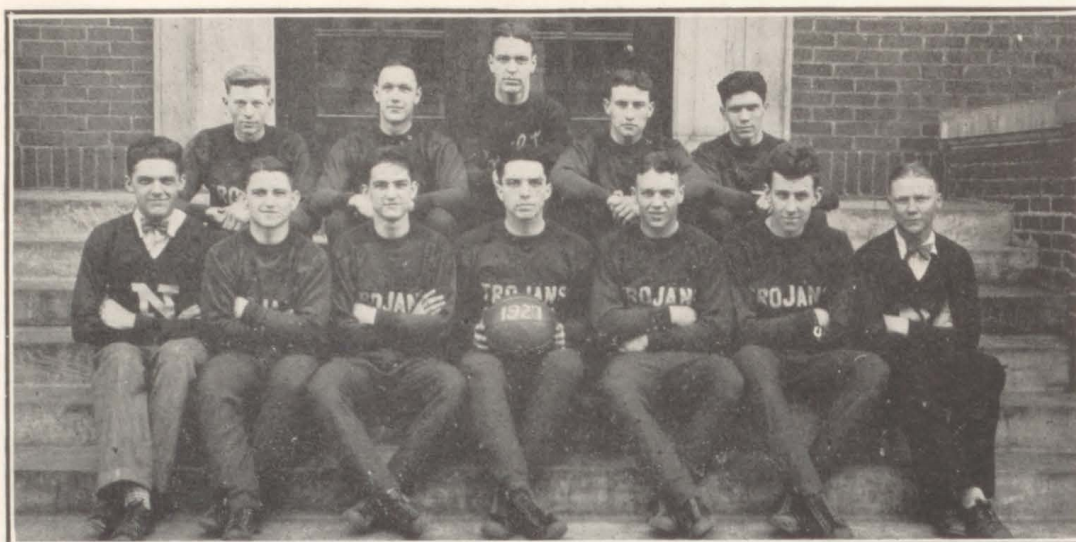
HENBY—Buck will go great next season. He is fast and has two seasons' experience. He has the old fight that John has.

LOER—A big heavy tackle who played in '26, but was ineligible last year. He is a brother of Perry.

WILLIAMS—Ray came here from Vincennes and showed great promise as a lineman.

HAMMER—An end left from last year, who may fill Water's shoes. He has another year.

Other men who will be out next year are: Moore, Bilby, Clift, Williams, Peckinpaugh, Lynch, Cook, Burton, Wiles, Kincade, Smith, Poulson, H. Ogborne, Sargent, Netz, Kepner, Nicholson, Stoup and Shirk.



BASKETBALL

When Coach Hooker issued the initial call for basketball candidates early in November, about fifty men responded. With but four days of practice the team took the floor against Middletown and won its first game. Then, playing the hardest schedule ever played by a N. H. S. team, the Trojans won ten games and lost an equal number.

The team was entered in the Sixth District Tournament at Rushville January 22nd. After defeating Liberty and Rushville, the Trojans were nosed out by Greenfield in the finals, 32-30.

During the season, games were won from Middletown, Kokomo, Technical of Indianapolis, Lebanon, Elwood, Connersville (2) Greensburg, Richmond, and Central of Fort Wayne. Games were lost to Anderson, Rushville, Logansport (2), Muncie (2), Shelbyville, Lebanon, Franklin and Columbus. An outstanding feature of the season was the fact that the Trojans twice humbled the Connersville Spartans, who played in the semi-finals of the state meet.

The team was given splendid support this year, both by the townspeople and the student body. Much enthusiasm was shown and an atmosphere of good sportsmanship prevailed throughout the season.

This year's team was composed mainly of seniors. Jennings, Waters, Ratcliff, Zink, Ogborne, Eastman and Burcher will be lost to the team this year through graduation. However, Schelsky, Kincade, Wiles, Good, as well as all of the second team will be available next year which should insure a good team.



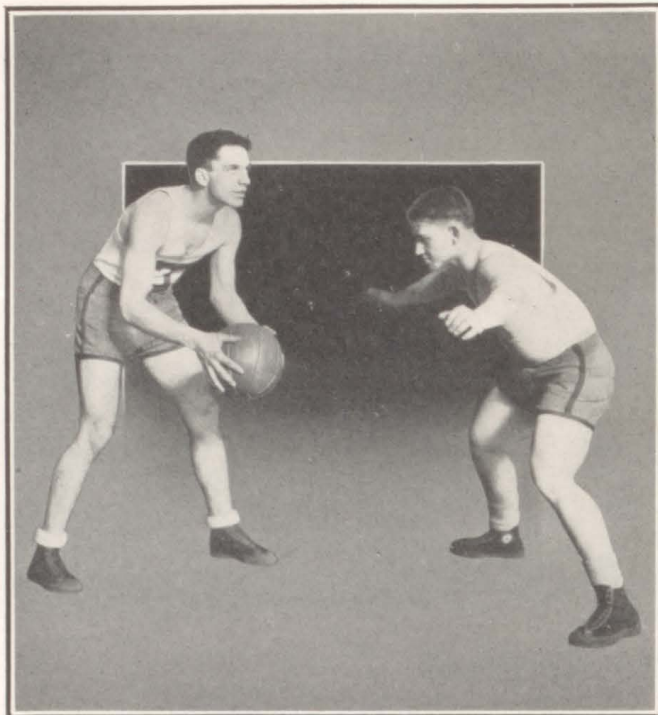
SECOND TEAM

This year's second team was a strong, speedy aggregation which always gave the regulars plenty of practice opposition. Although the most of the players were rather small they always showed plenty of pep and fight. Nearly all of the second team were freshmen and will be very valuable in future years.

The Trojan Colts won games this year from the first teams of Lewisville, Sulphur Springs, Cadiz, Straughn, Kennard, and Rushville second teams. They lost to the Anderson, Muncie, Connersville, and Shelbyville second teams and to the Straughn and Cadiz first teams. The success of the first team may be attributed in a great measure to the opposition given by the second team.

Collins, one of the mainstays of the team, played his third consecutive year of high school basketball and was probably the most outstanding player for the Trojan Colts. Elliot and Harmon were both playing their second year for the Colts, and the remainder of the squad was practically without high school experience. Other members of the squad were: McCormack, Van Nuys, Julius, Lawell, Bilby, P. Henby, Carpenter, H. Ogborne, and Estelle. Conway and Sinnock, both of whom saw some service on the first team, were forced to drop out because of injuries and sickness before the end of the season. Both of these men will be very valuable next year.

Little honor is attached to the second team from the fan's standpoint, but the varsity and their coach realize the value of a strong reserve. Surely all of the recruits will be given considerable attention next year and some are bound to make the regular line up.



H. E. "FEET" JENNINGS

As great, if not greater than any man who ever wore a New Castle basketball suit. For four years, his wonderful driving power and his "never say die" spirit have won game after game for the Trojans. He was regarded by many as the best floor guard in the state. He is a senior and his shoes will be hard to fill.

REA "LITTLE BULL" RATCLIFFE

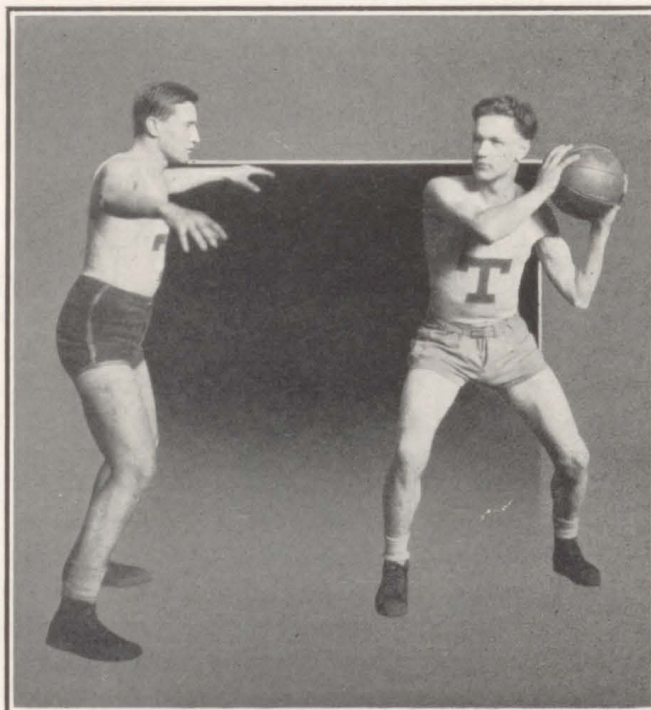
This fighting little guard and forward was handicapped by his lack of height but he made it up in fight. Cadiz gave him to us and in the last two years he has made a name for himself that will live. His defensive work has been a feature of many games and he could always be depended upon to come through with the necessary points.

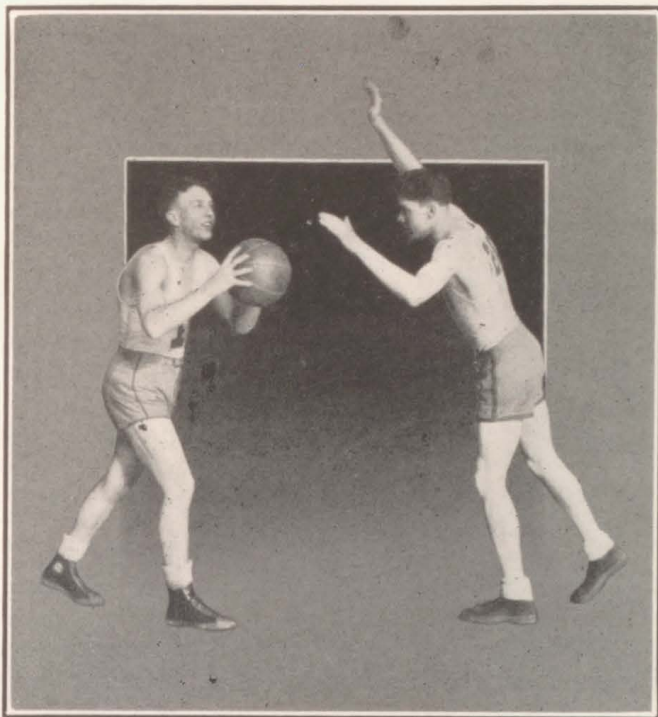
GLEN "OTTO" ZINK

This was Otto's third and last year of high school basketball. He was always dependable, either at back guard or at floor guard, and was never lacking in fight. Although his playing was not spectacular it was always consistent, and he could go and get a man when necessary. When everything seemed lost in the last Logansport game, Ott went to the rescue and drew great applause from the Berries, rooters. Yea! Rah! Ott!

PAUL BURCHER

In the early part of the season Burcher was used in practically all games and he certainly did the best he could. He loved basketball and was ready to go in at any position. He probably made his best name on the second team.





FRANCIS "MARY" SCHELSKY

One who played best against good opposition. Schelsky had great defensive ability besides being able every now and then to slip in a few needed points. His best games were against Muncie, Connersville, and Spiceland. He has one more year to play and great things will be expected of him next year. Handicapped at the start of the playing season, with a football injury, Francis fought bravely and during the latter part of the schedule was considered as one of the most important parts of the green and white machine.

CHARLES "RED" EASTMAN

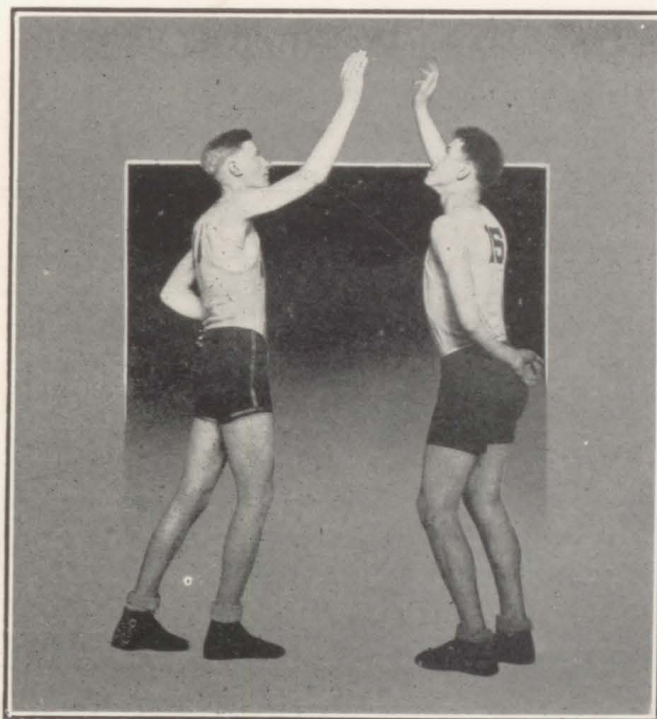
Red never failed to shine, when in a game, he fought as a true Trojan and when on the bench his flowing locks were outstanding. His best game was against Kennard in the Sectional and in this due to Red's ability the mighty Casey struck out. In practice Red was one of the hardest workers, always ready to give his best to any assignment given him.

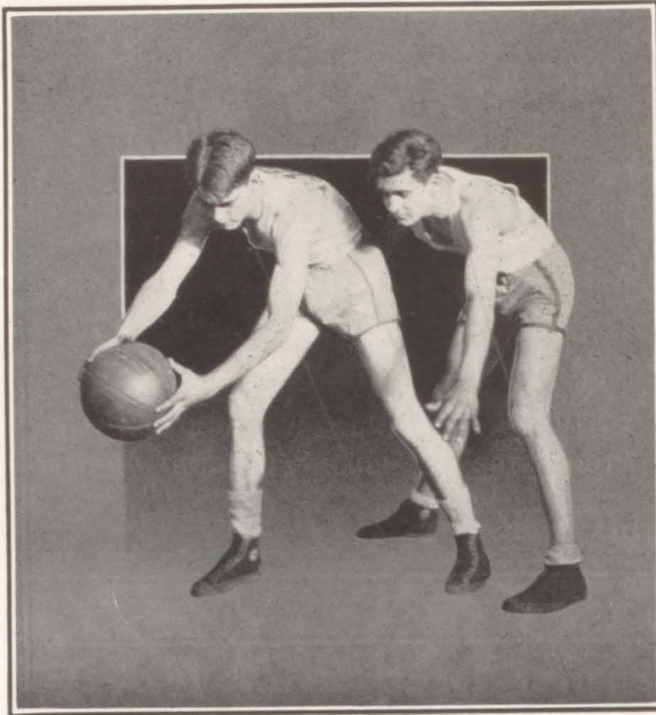
REED "TOWHEAD" WILES

This was the first year for the lanky, tow-head center, but he has two more to go and is certain to make a very valuable man. Although he was not eligible the first of the semester, he surely showed his stuff the latter part of the season. His height enabled him to get the tip-off and great things will be expected of Reed on future hardwood teams.

DALE "BUTCH" WATERS

This big black-haired guard is the terror of opposing forwards. His ability to knock down shots and to take the ball off the bank has made him one of the out-standing back guards in the state. He came from away up high in the hills near Mt. Summit two years ago and has been an important cog in the Trojan machine ever since. If you don't believe he can find the basket just ask Elwood or Ft. Wayne. Butch will be among the missing next year.





EDWIN "EDDIE" OGBORNE

This is Eddie's second and last year on the team and he has proven a very valuable player. Playing regular the latter part of the season, he shone as a point getter and was always "there" with the necessary fight and pep. Although not very big he could always be depended upon to play cool, heady ball, no matter how the score stood. Eddie was high point man in the Sectional.

JOHN D. GOOD

John hails from Sulphur Springs and is a real little player. He plays a forward position and is always reliable. He works hard in both games and practices and there is little doubt but that John will make a name for himself in basketball during the next two years.

N. H. S., 24	Middletown, 18
N. H. S., 20	Anderson, 22
N. H. S., 35	Kokomo, 28
N. H. S., 18	Rushville, 20
N. H. S., 19	Logansport, 64
N. H. S., 30	Technical, 25
N. H. S., 25	Lebanon, 24
N. H. S., 20	Muncie, 21
N. H. S., 30	Shelbyville, 38
N. H. S., 35	Elwood, 28
N. H. S., 37	Greensburg, 29
N. H. S., 22	Connersville, 21
N. H. S., 30	Connersville, 25
N. H. S., 27	Richmond, 20
N. H. S., 30	Lebanon, 42
N. H. S., 23	Muncie, 32
N. H. S., 23	Franklin, 31
N. H. S., 29	Central, Ft. Wayne, 28
N. H. S., 22	Columbus, 46
N. H. S., 22	Logansport, 46

SECTIONAL TOURNAMENT

Mooreland26					
2:00 p. m. Fri.	Mooreland27				
Mt. Summit.....14	9:00 a. m. Sat.	Mooreland11			
Cadiz20					
Spiceland 9		3:00 p. m. Sat.	NEW CASTLE 17		
3:00 p. m. Fri.	NEW CASTLE 24				
NEW CASTLE 17	10 a. m. Sat.	NEW CASTLE 33			
Lewisville13					
4:00 p. m. Fri.	Straughn18				
Straughn35		8:00 p. m. Sat.	NEW CASTLE		
Sulphur Spgs.....18					
7:30 p. m. Fri.	Sulphur Spgs. ..17				
Knightstown11	2:00 p. m. Sat.	Kennard10			
Kennard23					
8:30 p. m. Fri.	Kennard42				
Middletown18					

The Sectional Tournament was held here March 4th and 5th and for the third consecutive year, the Trojans proved their superiority over the county teams. The tournament this year was featured by low scores and close games. All of the teams entered, displayed good defenses and plenty of fight. Probably the hardest fought game of the tournament was the one between New Castle and Spiceland at three o'clock Friday afternoon. The Trojans won this game 17 to 9, after a terrific battle.

The biggest surprise of the tourney occurred at ten o'clock Saturday when the little Straughn five fought the Trojans to a 14 to 14 tie the first half and then held them to a six point win.

On Saturday afternoon, New Castle defeated Mooreland 33 to 11, displaying both good offense and defense.

Saturday night the Trojans defeated the Kennard Leopards in the finals. In this game Kennard did not score a single field goal, making all their points on fouls. Thus, Trojans appeared to have easily the best team in the county.

The tournament was well attended this year, the gym being full nearly all sessions. The crowds showed a splendid attitude, and there was little "razzing" or poor sportsmanship shown.

REGIONAL TOURNAMENT

MUNCIE, MARCH 12TH

Union City -----	46	Muncie -----	24
Muncie -----	22		
New Castle -----	33	New Castle -----	18
Greenfield -----	21		

The 1927 Regional Basketball Tournament for this part of the state was held in the Ball Gymnasium at Muncie, March 28.

There were four teams in the tournament, Union City, Greenfield, Muncie, and New Castle.

The first game between Union City and Muncie was at two o'clock Friday afternoon, although Union City fought hard they were not strong enough for the powerful Muncie drive.

The next game at three o'clock was between Greenfield and New Castle. The Trojans were the masters through the whole game, and they proved to the fans that Greenfield's win at the Sixth District Tournament was a fluke.

Friday night the two afternoon winners met, the Trojans and the Bearcats.

The game was close and hard fought all the way through. The score was tied up during most of the game. Muncie finally won out in the last minute of play, but only after their hardest game of the season.

The Trojan boys in that last game fought for their school and for their coach in one of the best games of the season and undoubtedly one of the best ever played in the Muncie Gym.

This game will long remain in the hearts and minds of the Trojan and Bearcat fans.



BASEBALL

The Baseball season of 1927 opened with a win over Mt. Summit 17 to 1.

So far this season the Trojans have won four games, Mt. Summit, Sulphur Springs and Spiceland, twice.

The Trojans so far have scored seventy runs to their opponents sixteen. Their batting average in the four games is 345.

Prospects look good for a successful season. Hooker has Zink, Eastman, Ratcliff, Waters, Schelsky, Thompson, Rehberg, Joyner and Burcher, letter men from last year.

The line-up for most of the games will probably be Good or Joyner, catchers; Zink, Good or Livezey, pitchers; Waters, first base; Kincade, second base; Thompson, left field; Schelsky, center field; Joyner or Zink, right field; Burcher, Rehberg, Hearn, Wilhoite, Bilby, and W. Ratcliffe, Peckinpough and Miles can be used at utility.

BASEBALL LETTER MEN

ZINK—Otto was our pitcher. When right no batter had a chance with the splendid twirling that he dished out. Also a good hitter. Ot has a future in baseball. He has been purchased by Argos and will later report to John McGraw at the polo grounds.

EASTMAN—Red, the short-stop. No hits through Red. A good hitter, fast, can bunt, and field his position. Really, all requirements for a good baseball player.

WATERS—Over the right fielder's head, and there goes Butch around the bases. When Sisler passes out, Dale wil be ready to take his place. A natural born first baseman.

RATCLIFFE—A natural born ball player. Fields and throws well, and hits. He has a future in baseball, and will surely make good. Played third base in every game.

GOOD—A battery by himself. When not catching, John pitches. Probably the best catcher that New Castle has ever had. Wide awake in the game at all times, and a good lead-off man.

JOYNER—The Babe Ruth of the town was in the person of Joyner. It was just good-bye to the old apple when Joyner hit. Played in the outfield and caught and batted in the clear-up position.

KINCADE—Second base was taken care of by Paul Kincade, former Fortville luminary. Not so sure as a keystone guardian, but a hard worker, a good baseman and mean hitter.

SCHELSKY—Center-field was well taken care of by Schelsky. Base running was his best asset. Made fly balls look easy and was a fair hitter.

THOMPSON—Any ball that went to left field belonged to Tommy. One of our best hitters. Only had one trouble and that was nature's fault, big feet.

Substitutes—Burcher, Rehberg, Hearn, Livezey, Peckinpough, Wilhoite, Bilby, W. Ratcliffe, and Miles made up valuable vitality in some of the games and will no doubt fill some of the places next year, that will be left open because of graduation.



TRACK

Coach Goar's call for track candidates this spring brought out the largest squad in the history of N. H. S.. Although Alexander and Hudson, the most outstanding men of last year, were lost to the team, prospects were exceedingly bright for a winning team this year. Most of the men were inexperienced but all showed a willingness to give their best and they were expected to win their share of the meets this year.

The men who participated in the various events were:

Mile: Harmon, Clift, Thornberry, Crim, Hammer, Birsinger, Minnick, Burns, Mercer and Scott.

Half Mile: Harmon, Clift, Thornberry, Crim, Burton and McRichie.

440 Yard Run: McCormack, Birsinger, Harmon, Burton, and McRichie.

220 Yard Dash: Fox, McCormack, Eastman, Schelsky, Munsch, Hamilton, and Dunlap.

100 Yard Dash: Fox, McCormack, Eastman, Munsch and Dunlap.

High Hurdles: Eastman, Munsch and Hamilton.

Low Hurdles: Eastman, Munsch, Hamilton, and Crim.

Pole Vault: Collins.

High Jump: Ogborne, Collins, and Cross.

Shot Put: Joyner, Conway and Long.

Broad Jump: Waters and Schelsky.

The relay teams were picked from the above men.

Most of the squad were under classmen and many of them appear to be coming track stars of N. H. S. The Seniors were: Eastman, Waters, Fox, Cross, Ogborne and Burton. Although the loss of these men will be keenly felt, a splendid team is assured for next year.

Harmon is very promising for distance, McCormack in dashes and Munsch and Hamilton and Hurdles, and Collins in a pole vault.



SENIORS WE SHALL MISS

CHARLES EASTMAN—"RED"—All the world loves a fighter. All true Trojan boosters love a certain red-head. A flash! That's Red. A smile! That's Red. Yea Red! We're for you. Our four letter man.

PAUL BURCHER—"BURCH"—Three sports for three years. Reliable and ready to make good on all occasions. Always out for practice and played the game well because he liked it.

HAROLD TEMPLETON—"TEMP"—A member of our football team for four years and a stellar performer in track for two seasons. Achieved his great athletic career as captain of football team in '26.

GLEN ZINK—"OT"—We love him. We will miss him. He was our fighter. In three sports for four years scrappin' to the finish. Great things await "Ot" in his college days.

DALE WATERS—"BUTCH"—Heart and soul in football, basketball and baseball. He loved the game and he played it well. Our thoughts will always drift back to Butch, scratching his head or nose on the basketball floor.

REA RATCLIFFE—"LITTLE BULL"—The bigger they are the harder they fall and with this axiom in mind, Rea put out his best. His greatest day, against Portland, a 90 yard drive for a touchdown and "Little Bull" carried the ball 83. Some boy.

CHARLES MORRIS—"PETE"—A go-getter. Only out one year for football but he made a name for himself. Small and fast always in the game from beginning to end.

JOHN HENBY—"JAWN"—Very few yards were made through Henby in his two years of football. A reliable chap that has a wonderful future. We will miss his good looks and curly locks.

EDWIN OGBORNE—"EDDIE"—Ogborne came through. The Trojans won the sectional. We all know what Eddie did when so much responsibility was placed on his shoulders in the sectional. Three sports, three years.

H. E. JENNINGS—"FEET"—All hail! Who won't remember, Feet! Feet! as he he carried that ball down the floor. The black-haired floor guard will be in the minds of Trojan fans for ages to come. He worked hard in football.

NEW ATHLETIC FIELD

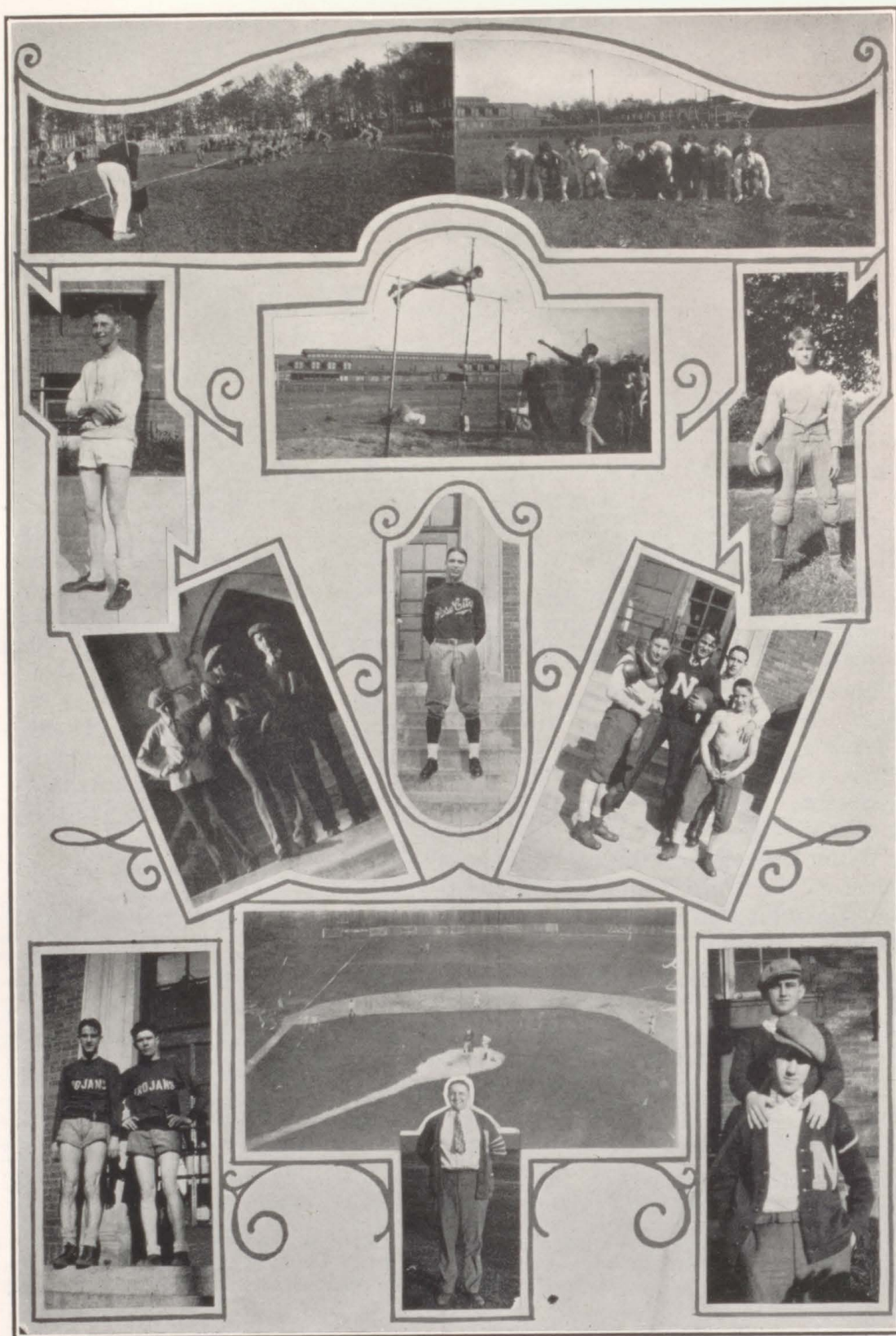
Early this spring the School Board purchased six acres of land north of the Pennsylvania R. R. and East of 22nd St. for the purpose of building an athletic field. Bids for grading were asked for from several companies but these upon being received were rejected because of the enormous cost. The plan for the field is to have five or more tennis courts in the northwest corner of the field. In the southeast corner is to be a foot ball field surrounded by a fifth mile track. The football field is to be sunk a few feet lower than the rest of the field so that it might be flooded in winter for skating purposes. In the southwest corner of the lot is to be placed the baseball diamonds. The entire field is to be ditched and tiled throughout. The School Board hopes to finish this fine field some time in the near future as it will be the best field of its kind in the state. It is only one of our plans for bigger and better athletics in N. H. S.

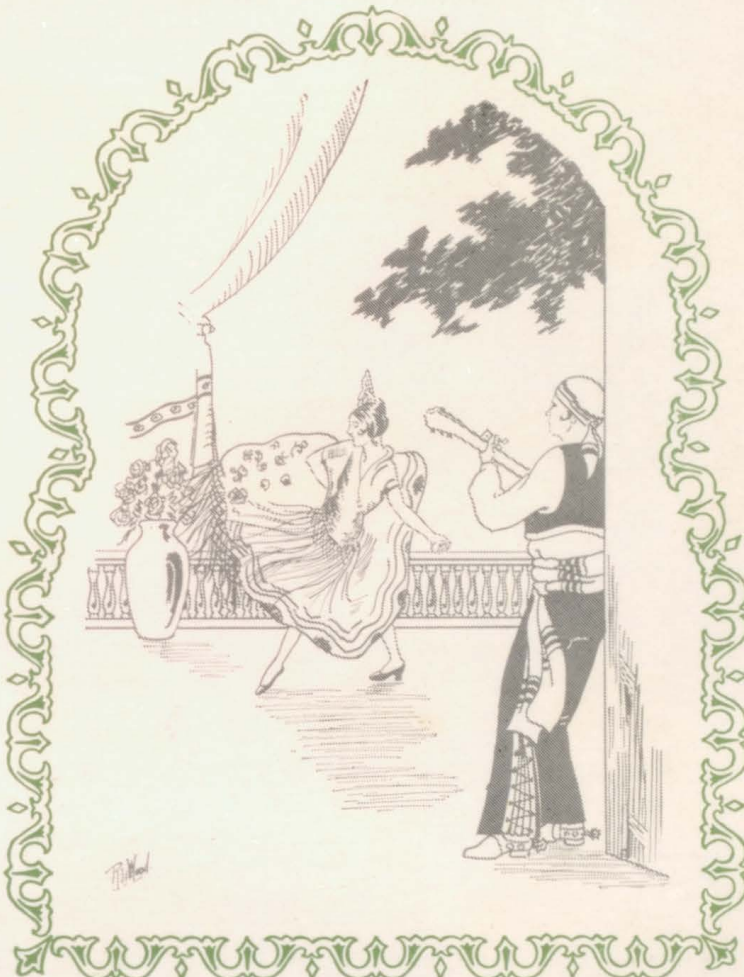
These plans are only tentative and they may be changed by the School Board at any time. Plans are now under way that work is to start on the new field in the near future. The football field at the Chrysler plant that has been used by the Trojans during the last few years will not be large enough to meet with the change in rules for next season, so it will be absolutely necessary for the new field to be partially completed by fall.

When the new stadium is completed, our school will have one of the finest in the state. This will serve to encourage more boys to go into athletics and the results will probably be that we will have still better athletic teams.

The school feels very thankful to the School Board for the purchasing of the field. All of the school will benefit by it and each student will have some part to play. We also hope that the girls of the school will take advantage of the tennis courts and the ice rink.

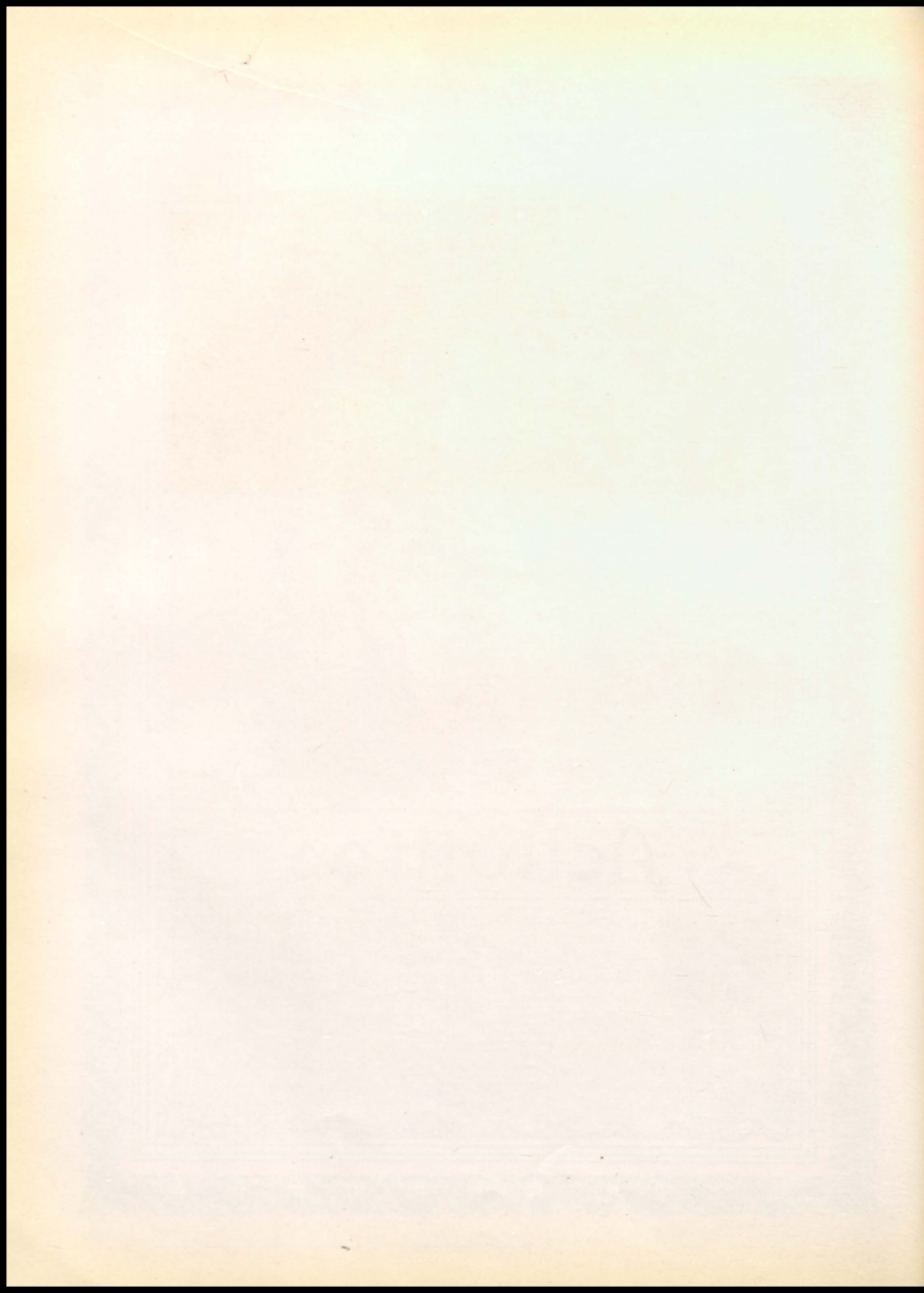
Rosennial





Activities







THE PHOENIX

Born into a hostile world in the year 1924, as an unassuming fortnightly publication, the high school paper struggled on to the distinction of being a four page, five column weekly, bearing the name of "The Phoenix".

This publication was at first regarded, by the powers that be, merely as an indication of over-abundance of youthful energy; but it has now proved its worth and longevity to both faculty and students. However, it is always being criticized either for lack of pep by the students or too much pep by the teachers.

A position on the staff is eagerly sought, for the editors cut classes and neglect lessons, with impunity, since they always are able to get slips or have plausible excuses. The experience gained by work on the staff is invaluable in that it often arouses an ambition in the young reporter to follow the newspaper game as his career.

The Phoenix has changed the fifth period, Friday, from an occasion of boredom to one of thrills. One can feel the tingling sensation of uncontrollable mirth while reading, "Moon" Baker's "Moonshine" or Donn Nicholson's "Wit and 1/2 Wit". The keenest thrill is reached, however, when one sees his own name in print on the front page.

The editor, H. E. Jennings, Jr., and his very efficient staff, are to be commended for the splendid way in which they steered the course of our high school paper.

Mr. Greenstreet has been untiring in his services as faculty adviser for the staff and the whole school appreciates his efforts which have helped to make the Phoenix a success.

SECOND SEMESTER PHOENIX

The second semester Phoenix staff has, to the best of its ability, tried to carry out the wishes of the student body in general. Following the election of H. E. Jennings, first semester editor-in-chief, to the senior class presidency, came the appointment of Reginald Wood as his successor. The publication was presented in the same efficient manner that was characteristic of the preceding staff, under the new leadership.

While there has been no great enlargement in the scope of the paper, the staff trusts that it has met with the same approval of the school that it has in former years.

Mr. Greenstreet continued in the capacity of faculty advisor, as instructor in the journalistic department of the school, and assisted the staff greatly in their task of maintaining the same high standard of of the predecessors.

The Phoenix staff underwent a complete reorganization at the start of the new term. Although several of the members were novices at journalism, they were soon able to fill their assignments in a manner that was remarkable, considering their short training.

The entire staff has extended every effort in striving to meet with the approval of the students and hope that it has succeeded in this respect.

The staff for the second semester is as follows: Reginald Wood, Editor; Harry Petro, Business Manager; Thelma Carpenter, Associate Editor; Janet Morris, News Editor; Robert Millikan, Sports; Donn Nicholson, Humor; Mary Brown, Society; Robert Baker, Moonshine; Nina Fern Trobaugh, Eavesdropper; Warren Fennel, Advertising Manager; Conrad Bailey, Circulation; Edward White, Exchange; B. Ellen Welker, Dotty Dicks; John P. Cleveland, Proof-reader; Iva Louise Taylor, Ass't Proof-reader; Selby Morrell, Bookkeeper; Dorothy A. Brouhard, Accountant; Virginia Million, Typist; Opal Bovender, Virginia Tweedy and Dorothy Browning, Reporters.



"CIVILIAN CLOTHES"

Florence Lanham (Sarah Durham), daughter of a wealthy southern family, has three suitors. Billy Arkwright (Frank Bolser) a nervous, excitable, young man, late lieutenant in the A. E. F., is the logical man for her to marry. Jack Rutherford (John Waller) and General McInery (Wm. E. Boykin) are also in the race for her hand. She shows little preference, however, and treats them all alike.

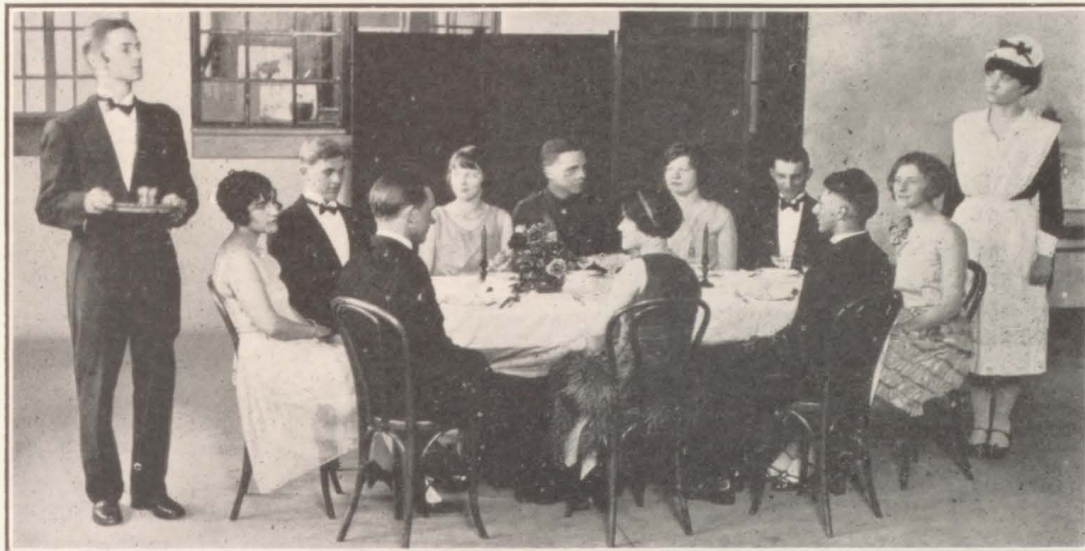
Billy finally proposes but Flo tells him that it can never be. He demands a reason and she tells him that while doing Red Cross work in France she met and fell in love with a captain. He had been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross and now that he is dead she feels that there will never be anyone else for her.

Mrs. Lanham (Jeanette Glazier) and Flo's younger sister, Elizabeth (Selby Morrell) enter and they immediately think that Billy and Florence are engaged. They are shocked when they, with Mr. Lanham (Edward White), who has entered in the meantime, hear that Billy has been refused.

Nora (Garnet Todd), the maid, announces that there is a man to see Flo. Mr. Lanham sees him, thinking that it is the new butler. In reality it is Captain Sam McGinnis (Edwin Ogborne), Florence's husband whom she had married in France and who has recovered from the wounds he had when picked up as dead in No Man's Land.

She is at first glad, then sorry upon seeing him. All her dreams are shattered. His dress and manners are so different from the handsome soldier she had known in France that she begs him to leave. McGinnis accuses her of being a snob and says that he will make her love him by himself learning the manners and customs of the rich and at the same time give her a lesson in democracy.

Mr. and Mrs. Lanham and Elizabeth enter and McGinnis asks Flo's



father for the job as butler. When he learns that McGinnis is an ex-soldier gives him the job. Mrs. Lanham, Elizabeth, and especially Florence are horrified.

The second act opens a month later in the Lanham dining room. McGinnis, has, under Flo's direction, become a model butler.

Zack Hart, a New York capitalist, has come to talk over plans for a South American railroad in which he and Mr. Lanham are interested and the Lanhams give a dinner that night in his honor.

Florence pleads with McGinnis to give up the job but he refuses. She then leaves the room and almost simultaneously Rutherford enters. He tips McGinnis for telling him that Flo likes a man to use perfume. The Captain, however, knows that she despises this.

General McInery comes in and McGinnis is again rewarded for informing him that Miss Lanham loves the General's war stories.

Soon after Billy is told by the butler that what Flo likes is a man with caveman tendencies.

At the dinner Hart tells of the plans for the South American project and emphasizes the fact that what they most need is a two-fisted, hard-fighting, civil engineer. McGinnis is interested at once in the conversation. The General tells of a man he had heard of in France that would have been just the man for the job. He then tells of McGinnis's heroism.

After the dinner is concluded Hart, who has been watching McGinnis and decided that he really is the Captain, offers him twenty thousand dollars a year to take the job as civil engineer. McGinnis refuses.

Hart then, knowing that the only way to make him take it is to recon-

cile Flo to him, asks Margaret Smythe (Janet Morris) a wealthy widow who is a guest at the Lanhams, to help him make Florence jealous.

McGinnis and Mrs. Smythe are found together by Flo and she immediately becomes jealous although she tries not to show it.

Billy Arkwright tries his caveman tactics, Rutherford his strong perfume and they, with General McNerny who has told one of his characteristics stories at dinner, succeed in making fools of themselves. The Captain tells Billy who he really is and Arkwright leaves in haste.

Mr. and Mrs. Lanham enter with Hart. They have heard from Billy that their butler is really Captain McGinnis and they are very excited. Nora rushes in breaking the conversation with the news that Flo has eloped with Billy.

McGinnis tells Hart that he will take the job.

The third act finds Hart and McGinnis at the Hotel Gruenwald in New Orleans, a week later. They are waiting for Billy and Florence. As they sit in the lobby Sam McGinnis Sr. (George Holwager), the Captain's father comes in. He had been worried about his boy and came to find out what the trouble was. McGinnis, Jr., tells his father about Flo and the old man is somewhat wrought up. They go up to his room to talk.

Mrs. Smythe walks unexpectedly into the lobby and meets Hart. He tells her if she will help him make Florence go back to McGinnis, he will marry her.

Billy and Flo came in and they are very surprised to see McGinnis. Margie Smythe re-enters and Sam tells Billy and Florence that he and Margie have eloped just as they have. Flo is very remorseful of her treatment of Sam when she hears this. The Captain and Mrs. Smythe strolls out arm in arm.

McGinnis, Sr., enters and Billy leaves him to talk to Flo. Flo tells him that she is Mrs. McGinnis and strange to say he takes a great liking to her.

McGinnis, Sr., leaves and Mrs. Smythe comes on the scene. Flo tells her that she is going to make Sam love her again. Margie laughs at her but is secretly glad. McGinnis is to leave for South America the next day.

After Florence leaves Sam comes in and Mrs. Smythe tells him that he can win her back but he must not seem too anxious to have her again.

Flo comes in and the Captain is very cool toward her but when she offers to come back and says that she has been cured of her snobbishness, he forgives her.



CHEMISTRY ESSAY CONTEST

A great deal of interest was shown again this year for the Chemistry Essay Contest which is conducted under the auspices of the American Chemical Society, the latter being sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Francis P. Garvan of New York.

New Castle had eleven essays entered which were all very good to say nothing of the three or four that were exceptionally well written. The Contest has stimulated a new interest on the part of the student in reading and in acquiring facility in the use of the library, also in bringing to those that read them a new conception of the science of Chemistry.

Wherever we look, the work of the chemist has raised the level of our civilization, found better compounds, better metals, better medicines, and has increased the productive capacity of the nation.

The contest was won by the following essay: "The Relation of Chemistry to the Enrichment of Life"—Vera Lee Bronson.

"The Relation of Chemistry to Agriculture or Forestry"—Vera Lee Conway.

"The Relation of Chemistry to Agriculture or Forestry"—Vera Lee a Resource of the United States"—Vera Conn and Robert A. Millikan.

"The Relation of Chemistry to National Defense"—Crystal Caruthers, Waunieta Axon and John Waller.

"The Relation of Chemistry to Health and Disease"—Catherine Ratcliff, Lois Jessup, Gladys May Kriner and George Holwager.



STATE LATIN CONTEST

New Castle High School has won much distinction in the last three years through its splendid showing in the State Latin Contest finals.

The students who have participated in the contests seemed to find it far from mental torture and having mastered the exploits of Caesar, read Cicero and Vergil with the same zest and enjoyment as they would read a modern novel.

After the local contest there were twelve winners sent to the County Contest where New Castle won six of the ten places. These winners were entered in the District Contest held at New Castle March the 26th. To prevent nervous break-downs and to caution the contestants against speaking the Latin language to the exclusion of English so that total oblivion of their native tongue might not result, a very interesting program was presented by the Dramatic Club of New Castle High School. As a result of this contest New Castle was represented in the State finals by Marvin Dilkey, winner in Cicero division and Catherine Ratcliffe, winner in the Vergil division.

The final contest was held at Bloomington where Miss Ratcliffe took second place losing first by a fractional difference.

New Castle High School has great hopes for greater success next year and expects to be one of the strongest contenders in the State.

THE HAND-BOOK

The N. H. S. handbook, as the official organ of the Associate Student Council is known, was issued at the beginning of the second semester for the school year 1926-'27. This "Freshman's Bible" as it is more familiarly called has been issued each year for the past three years and has been very successful in accomplishing its purpose, namely, to acquaint all students of this high school with its curriculum, standards, aims, rules and student activities. It has been one of the factors that has raised this school to the position which it now holds. New Castle high school has received much recognition from other schools through the publication of this booklet as we were one of the first to adopt the practice of issuing such a guide. The Student Council is to be congratulated for editing this Hand Book.

The Committee directly responsible is:

Frank Coble—Chairman
Bertha Ellen Welker
Janet Morris
Wayne Ratcliffe
Lillian Decker
Catherine Ratcliffe.
John Waller

TYPEWRITING CONTEST

The Underwood Typewriting Company sponsors this contest by sending out a series of tests at the end of each month. The purpose of these tests is to promote speed and accuracy. The test consists of a fifteen minute period of continuous writing. All papers are graded by international rules and the test papers for medals are sent to New York to be graded. Before dividing by fifteen to determine the net rate, ten words for each error were deducted from the gross number of words written. This penalty discourages inaccuracy.

A certificate of proficiency is given as a first award for thirty words net. This is considered an accurate foundation for developing a commercial rate of speed and many students have won this certificate. The Bronze Medal is awarded for the rate of forty words per minute and then the Silver Medal, Gold Medal, and Pearl Medal.

Medals won by N. H. S. students this year were: Pearl medal by Marvin Dilkey; Gold medals won by Buena Allen and Robert Millikan.



STUDENT COUNCIL

Ahem!

The mention of the words "Student Council" is a sufficient reason for every one to at least become interested and for some to shake in their shoes. Indeed the Council has staged such a general reformation that its name has come to incite a certain uneasiness to every wrong doer about N. H. S.

Until this year, we wandered about these Halls of Learning, simple, guileless, happily disregarding most rules. But now though still simple we are clearly aware that unless we watch our step with undue emphasis, we will be honored by a heart rending slip of paper (a souvenir for our memory books) containing those significant words "Call to Council."

When one is summoned before that august assembly the austere president, with a long face, glowers at the culprit, who is now a perfect personification of the shrinking violet, and dolefully informs him how deeply grieved he is to think that anyone could break one of the iron clad rules of this high school.

With tear dimmed eyes, the guilty one promises never to break another rule unless he thinks he can get away with it, retires, sobbing, conscience smitten over the fact that he has caused his superior officer such agony of mind.

The officers and members of this worthy Council are:

John Waller	Wanda Slick
Frank Coble	Lillian Decker
Mary Alice Van Nuys	Ruth Edwards
Bertha Ellen Welker	Catherine Ratcliffe
Martha Miller	Charles Eastman
Robert Hunter	Edwin Ogborne
Edward Clift.	Margaret Miles



LEATHER LUNGS

Among the thriving clubs in the school is that made up of an enthusiastic group of boys known as the Leather Lungs. It is one of the most prominent student organizations since its origination a year ago and has continued its activities this year with an increased attendance as well as enthusiasm.

In its chief aim of boosting the school and the Trojans it has in a great way co-operated with other organizations, especially the Pep'ers.

In every way the Leather Lungs have fostered the sentiment for better and cleaner athletics and have promoted school spirit unceasingly.

Their undivided support of the team was marked throughout the athletic seasons, in every way they boosted the team to the utmost.

At Christmas time the Leather Lungs and Pep'ers presented the first and second teams and their coaches with gifts.

An outstanding social event of the Leather Lungs was a big stag party at which the team was honored.

Enough praise cannot be given to this peppy bunch of boys whose everlasting energy and enthusiasm has done so much for the general school spirit.

Mr. Logan and Mr. Leslie are the very capable sponsors for the Leather Lungs and its officers are:

President	William Boykin
Vice-President	Frank Coble
Secretary	Robert Hunter
Treasurer	Robert Kennedy



PEP'ERS

This flock of enthusiastic girls considered (by themselves) to be the peppiest and brightest in the school, held their first meeting several years ago, purpose unknown, but perhaps it was all for the best. After the dust had settled, it was found out that everyone had sneaked out and gone home so the meeting was adjourned.

There was a general stampede at most of the meetings this year and every girl brought along her pep and enthusiasm, if she had any left from the last game.

In case you crave details and care to read further we'll continue. The Pep'ers adopted a new song, handclap, and yell, which they vigorously demonstrated at all of the games. Have you seen those attractive green and white signs "Boosting the Trojans" in the windows of the business district? No one but the Pep-ers is responsible for them.

At Christmas time the Pep-ers joined with the Leather Lungs and presented the Coaches and members of the first and second teams with gifts.

The outstanding social event of the year was a big theater party given by the Pep'ers for the Leather Lungs and Trojans and attended by seventy-five couples.

Mrs. Hutchison is the charming faculty advisor of the Pep'ers who is always ready to help them with their new ideas for the bettering of the general school spirit.

To live up to their motto "Boost the Trojans" is the everlasting ambition of this oldest and peppiest of pep organization.

Bertha Ellen Welker	-----	President
Ruth Edwards	-----	Vice-President
Dorothy Hall	-----	Secretary-Treasurer



N. H. S. SENATE

“ITS ALWAYS FAIR WEATHER
WHEN GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER.”

No doubt there is much truth in the above epigram, but it is certain that the author of those words was not inspired to such literary charm when attending a regular session of our New Castle High School Senate. On a whole the weather was fair but it cannot be said that the Republicans and Democrats ever got together on any occasion except to pose for this picture.

The Senate was organized by Mr. Leslie soon after the opening of school. Robert Baker was elected to serve as Republican National chairman and John Cramer led the Democratic party. Twenty-three Senators composed the ranks of the G. O. P. while twenty-one equally talented students volunteered to uphold the donkey.

Martin Clift was unanimously chosen to occupy the Speaker's chair, and although he “stayed by his guns” throughout the three months' siege, a serious physical depression is now noticeable.

Regardless of the fierce hostility, the malicious threats, and the continuous disagreements, the two parties adjourned sine die with the assurance that their session had been the most interesting and enthusiastic ever held. Many important legislative acts were passed, and the body was determined to reorganize next year.



DRAMATIC CLUB

Since N. H. S. as well as Hollywood has a few would-be actors and actresses, the result was that the Pro and Con Club was changed to form that exclusive society termed the Dramatic Club.

Each prospective member feeling absolutely sure of his own talent and rather suspicious of his neighbors, felt little hesitancy in competing for charter membership.

In presenting the plays the trembling aspirants went through varying degrees of nervousness and stage-fright and a selection was finally made from those who longed for it. Those members not participating formed an excellent if not critical audience.

Beyond the fact that the Dramatic Club helps develop acting ability, it also has been instrumental in preparing some students for future stage managers.

Miss Pinnick and Miss Westhafer have worked with the club very earnestly and faithfully and deserve much credit for the club's successful year.

President	-----	Pomeroy Sinnock
Vice-President	-----	Opal Bovender
Secretary-Treasurer	-----	Vera Bronson



HISTORY CLUB

A number of ambitious young persons realizing the advisability of killing two birds with one stone, banded together with the double purpose of studying local history and gathering and preserving historic relics pertaining to the history of Henry County and vicinity.

An interesting observation of local history was made by this wide-awake organization and unusual enthusiasm has been shown by the members in preparing unique and educational programs for the club meetings.

Becoming very much concerned about the increasing depravity of our youth, Mrs. Isadore Wilson organized this club in 1925 as a possible method of sobering the frivolous N. H. S. student.

Some of the programs consist largely of reading profound papers which no member except the author understands. However, they must be all right since Miss Woody, the faculty advisor of the club has favorably commented upon the works of some budding historian of this progressive club.

Formerly membership was open to only junior and senior history students but this year it has been extended to all history students. The under-classmen have shown a great interest in the club work and its future possibilities continue to look splendid.

President	John Cleveland
Vice-President	Harry Petro
Secretary-Treasurer	Dorothy Anne Brouhard



SCIENCE SOCIETY

One of the most interesting as well as educational clubs in the school is the Science Society whose purpose is to create, stimulate and maintain interest in science.

All students interested in the mysterious and fascinating lore of the scientific world are invited to join.

The Science Society has become rather famous for its unique programs, varying from a visit of the magician Martano from the spirit world, to lectures on the Einstein theory.

The covert acts of this mysterious body, the disagreeable odors floating from the sanctuary of a Science Society meeting excite the wonder of non-members. Members of this organization contend that a membership is worth all sacrifice and hazards to life and limb entailed in this odiferous department.

It is rumored that at the latest meeting an interesting experiment was conducted on manufacturing a quantity of tear gas to be loosed upon the unsuspecting Seniors Commencement evening.

President	-----	Crystal Caruthers
Vice-President	-----	Allan DeWerpe
Secretary-Treasurer	-----	Janet Morris



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club under the supervision of Miss May Dorsey is by far the most melodious organization in school. The warbling members have followed a busy routine this year studying a varied assortment of music which has held the interest of the girls.

Some of the numbers rendered at the weekly convocation of the girls were: The Big Brown Bear, by Mana-Zucca; Evening Shadows, by C. K. Ricci; Darkey Lullaby, by Martens-Dvorak; Littly Boy Blue, by Nevin and Spain, by Baum-Chiara.

Only girls who have had some previous work in glee club or chorus work are allowed to join in this soniferous sounding organization.

Two members of this ambitious group of song-birds migrated west this fall and participated in the concert of the All State Glee Club at Indianapolis, namely Mary Louise Heller and Janet Morris.



ORCHESTRA

One of the most perfected organizations in N. H. S. is the high school orchestra which thrives under the capable direction of Miss Dorsey. The orchestra this year has surpassed the fondest hopes of its director and has reached that point of perfection that makes it rank with the foremost high school orchestras in the state; not only that but four of its members were honored by being delegated to play in the all-state orchestra which met in Indianapolis during State Teachers Convention. The orchestra is composed of thirty members which represents some of the most skilled musical talent that New Castle can produce.

Following are the members of the orchestra; Merrel Byers, Kenneth Blume, Herman Dunlap, Elias Harmon, Gail Higley, Merrill Lyon, Charles Mahoney, Eugene Miller, Clyde Rosea, James L. Shelley, Gordon Taylor, Henry Welch, Orville Woodward, Foster Bell, Waunieta Axon, Helen Barton, Vera Lea Bronson, Lillian Burk, Crystal Caruthers, Mary Copeland, Lela Fant, Geneva Fulton, Georgia Grady, Helen Hartwell, Olive Kendall, Anna Mae Rummell, Virginia Tweedy, Martha Jane Van Zant, James Pierson, Robert Millikan, Keith Reynolds.



BAND

For the first time in the history of the school a real band represented New Castle High School and helped to instill "pep" into the basket ball fans and team. It can truthfully be said that the band has done more for N. H. S. than any other organization or club.

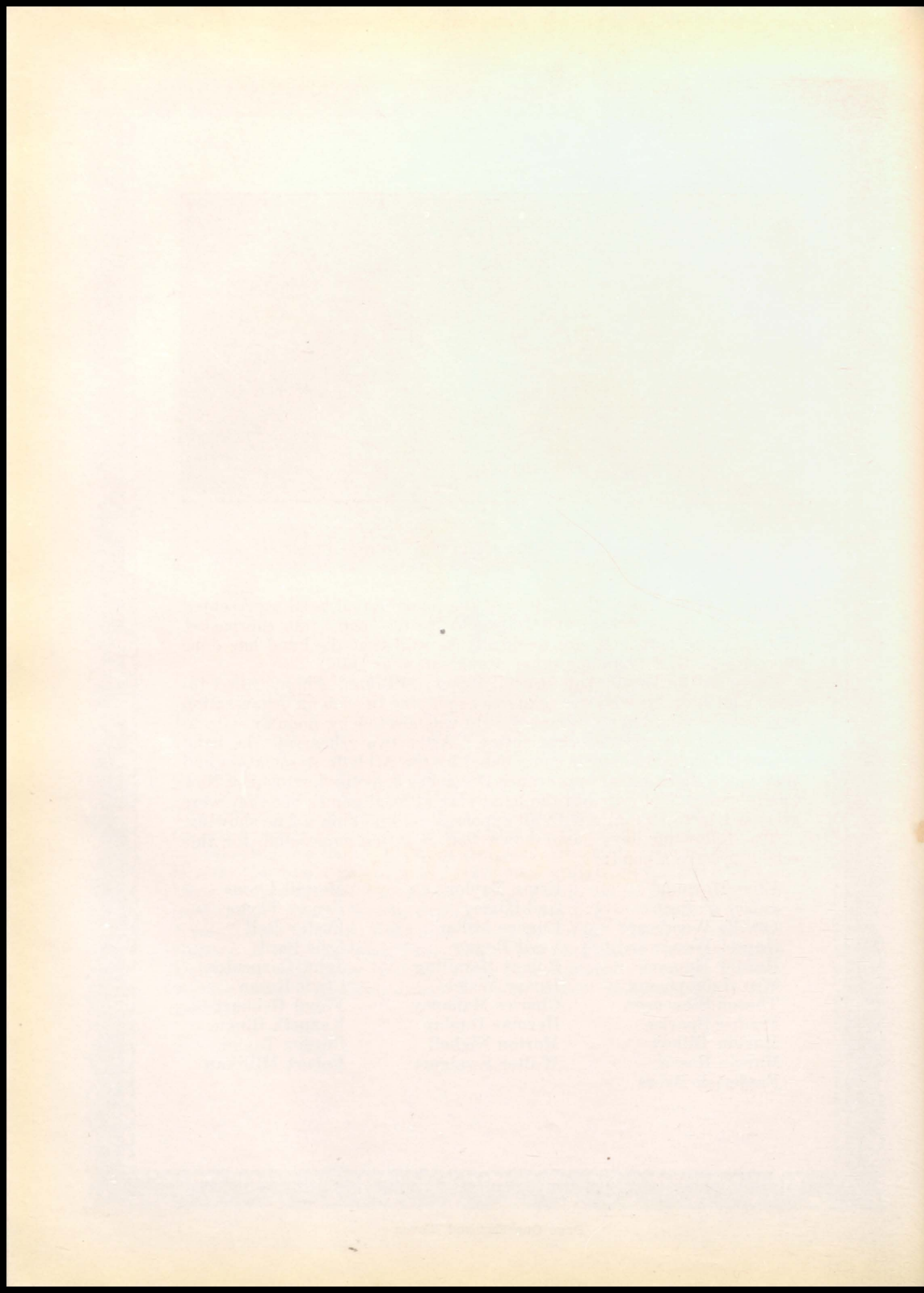
Early in the basket ball season, Robert Millikan, senior, called together all students who were capable of playing in such an organization and twenty-nine boys responded. He was elected by popular vote to the directorship of the organization. After two rehearsals the band was able to play the music contributed by the Athletic Association and they made their initial appearance December 3, at the Logansport-New Castle game. Not only did the band play at local games but they were given a trip to Franklin with all expenses paid making a fine showing.

The following boys have shown that it is not impossible for this school to have a band:

Elias Harmon
James Pierson
Orville Woodward
Harold Woodward
Harold Hammer
Wm. Laboyteaux
Theron Stevenson
Fredric Sparks
Marvin Dilkey
Marvin Rosaa
Frederick Byers

Ervin Taylor
Gail Higley
Eugene Miller
Veril Bogue
Robert Hamilton
Henry Welch
Charles Mahoney
Herman Dunlap
Morton Nickell
Walter Sweigart

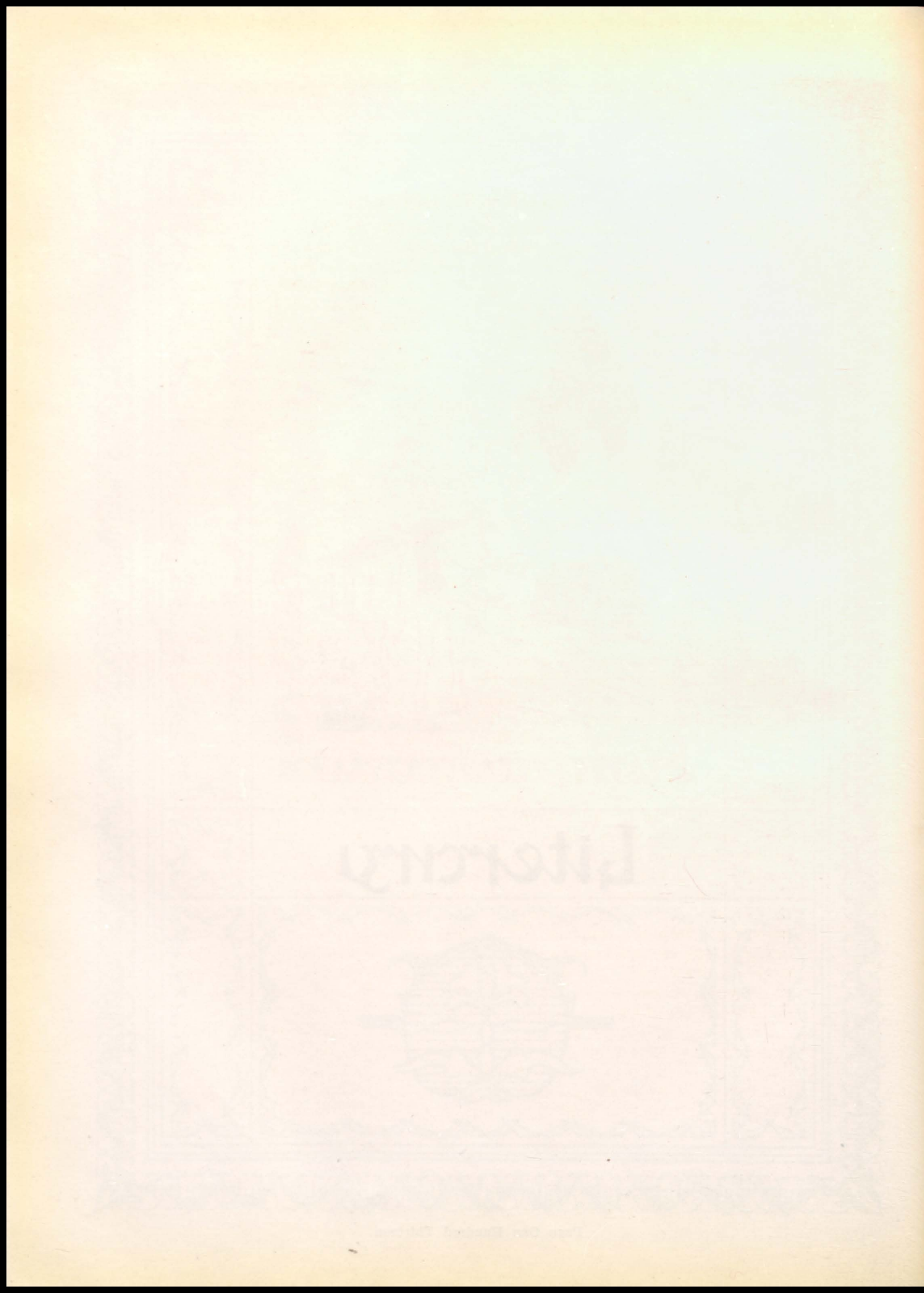
Merrill Lyons
Ernest Taylor
Foster Bell
Lyle Fant
John Carpenter
Clyde Rosaa
Floyd Gebhart
Kenneth Blume
Gordon Taylor
Robert Millikan





Literary





EGOCENTRIC

Helene d'Agoult listened with all her soul to the bells of the nearby Cathedral of Saint-Pierre flooding the night with their sweet chimes. What did they seem to promise? She walked on the terrace in her light-colored dress with her head wrapped in a veil that fell to her waist. She walked with a measured step that seemed not to touch the gravel and described a wide circle cut in half by the rays of a lamp around which the garden-moths came to die. The moon sank behind the lindens. In the distance a night-in-gale struggled feebly against the King of the Alders. The steps of the stroller varied between the "andante" and the "maestro" and her movements were so rythmical that she seemed a living lyre. On her brow, in her face, throughout her long, delicate body, reigned ineffable peace.

But suddenly from within the very heights of the chateau came melodies from her beloved organ. Removing her veil, Helene submitted her brow to the caressing breeze and trembled as little by little the modes of expression were combined and the soul of the artist spread through all the vast pipes of the organism. "Yes, Rosseau is an artist, but," remembering, her eyes smouldered, "how I hate him, hate him, hate him!" and she ground her heels savagely. To think that the only man who had come into her life had not even noticed her! With brooding eyes, Helene recalled the events of the day.

How that morning the comfortable routine of the chateau had been upset by an unexpected telegram; how she had tingled with excitement when her father had said, "He is the son of a very dear friend of mine, Carrington, who is on his way home from a European trip. Let's see, he must be about twenty-eight. They says he is a genius at the keyboard. No, I have never seen the lad, but if he's anything like his father—!" and Count d'Agoult had lost himself in reveries. She remembered how she had jogged along to the station in the old surrey beneath the sunshine and apple-blossoms; how she had been almost weak with anticipation for his arrival; how she had had to steady herself on her father's arm when the train at last pulled in with a great chug and emitted a young man who came up to them and in a straight forward manner had held out his hand to the father, saying "I am John Rosseau, Frere Franze, are you not? I would have known you any where from Dad's stories and descriptions." And Count d'Agoult had at once extended a fatherly embrace, How calm and indifferent she had tried to appear as though meeting a friend, a dark handsome youth with a mellow drawl to his voice and three inches to his six feet of height was an everyday occurence instead of the first moment of its kind in all her eighteen years of home and convent life.

Then they had wound their way back through the hills to the chateau that had stood for years on the highest bluff overlooking beautiful Lake Como, and all the warm sunshine had turned to cool grayness when she had realized how much of a nonentity she seemed. John, who with handsome indifference was animatedly talking of his travels, his father, and

his father's experiences with Count d'Agoult, some times looking at her but never seeing her. "Of course they had much to talk about, but they didn't need to treat her like a child. She was eighteen, she'd have them know!"

So in passionate despair, she had left her father and John in the sun room with their smokes and had ridden out over the estate, talking to her horse in an effort to regain her composure. "Bleak irony! Will my existence always be mediocre and tame, with but you to confide in?" And she had laid her head on her mount's mane and wept long, and uproariously.

Now as Helene walked in the vesper breezes with John's music echoing through the halls and splashing into the fountain below, she laughed at her afternoon's performance. She laughed and laughed until the nightingale, hearing her, took courage and triumphed over the King of the Alders. Over Helen a great wave of ego surged and as she breathed in the spring that was charged with adventure, her personality until now a dormant spark suddenly fanned into flame. "The world was hers, and John would be too!"

Smothering a desire to run and leap wildly about the garden, Helene hastened to the mirrors in her room. She surveyed herself from all angles and for the first time was conscious of her hidden but nevertheless exquisite beauty. Her usual sombre eyes were black and gold with their intensity of animation. She smiled; her teeth flashed in pearly contrast and her face was like a light shining under a mass of bronze and gold. She poised and posed, thinking rapidly, then with the lean of a panther, she seized a magazine and with trembling fingers found the section called "Fashions". She looked at the illustrations, then looked at what she saw in the mirror. Gasping at the terrible contrast, she choked on the sudden realization.

"Horrors! how stupid he must think me!" was her thought as she tore down her hair and with nimble fingers and shears began cutting away great silken sheaths of bronze and gold. Shuddering, but in ecstasy over the effect, she next rushed to the far corner of her big empty wardrobe, painfully brought out two large antiquated, dust-covered trunks and spread the contents on the floor under the light.

What an array of silks, satins, velvets, laces, ribbons, beautifully carved fans, dainty shoes; glamor and adventure fairly spoke from the stuffs.

"Ah, but she mustn't tarry," and with characteristic energy, she stealthily crept along the halls of the servants' quarters until she reached Annie's door. Annie would help her, good old Annie, who for seventeen years since her mother's death had been nurse, friend, and practically mother, to her.

"Annie, Annie, wake up," she whispered in the dark. "It is I, it is Helene."

Annie groaned and yawned sleepily, then seeing Helene, alarmedly

cried, "What ails ye, dearie, what ails ye? For the lan's sake, hon, is ye all right? Child alive, why aren't ye in bed?"

Rushing to her side, Helene greeted her saying "Everything is all right, only, Annie, I have a wonderful secret to tell you." And Anne marveled at the something new and beautiful shining in the face of her "chere jolie."

It was quite late, five minutes to ten to be exact, and but two of the travelers on the dining car remained at breakfast. The many windows of the Salle a' manger were seated against a deceptive radiance of April sunlight. Golden notes escaping the heavy mesh of the window glass embraced the black-clad legs of John Rosseau who had been suddenly summoned home, and repeated themselves in the golden jonquils adorning the ultra-smart traveling coat of a very beautiful young lady who was just finishing her breakfast.

Between the jerkings of the train, his coffee and newspaper, John appraised the yellow jonquils, the dark blue richness of her velvet suit, the chic hat set above—at this point the lady in question raised her face and John raised his newspaper finishing his musing under its shelter. The golden lights flashing in her dark eyes mingled with the jonquils; he had never seen such eyes—eyes that were gay and reflected jonquils in their depths. Jonquils, jonquils, where had he seen jonquils "tossing their heads in sprightly dance"? Then like a flash came a picture to his mind; why, of course, only yesterday millions of them around the chateau—nodding and blowing in the sun; how he had thrilled to their happiness just as he now was thrilling to the happiness of those eyes. He meditated on the owner of such eyes, probably a much sought debutante of several seasons in one of Paris' most fashionable cliques—very poised, very sure of her powers and charm, very sophisticated.

John peeped around his paper once more. She was bestowing quite a generous pourboire upon the delighted colored garcon and was preparing to leave. Would her course through the diner to her Pullman be on the other side or would it be past him? A great moment, but his thought lowered; she would probably sail serenely by with not even a glance at his well-dressed person (John was very vain). Ah, she was coming closer—yes, his heart leaped, she had chosen his side and was painstakingly making her exit. She was almost beside him now—

"Hang that tunnel, what the——!" John swore softly as the train suddenly lurched; a crash of broken china, the screech of a chair overturning, a heavy thud and a dull moan. John felt hot coffee dripping through his well-pressed trousers and groaned. Then as the train again swerved out into the daylight he gasped in amazement—sitting sprawled on the floor with her hat cocked on the back of her head showing a mass of newly shorn bronze and gold sat, he realized, the fulfillment of all his dreams staring open-mouthed and big eyed up at him. Jumping up, John gathered her in his arms, straightened her hat, and looked and looked. Then something clicked in his mind, some sub-

conscious something, and he looked more closely. Jonquils, jonquils—a lake—a chateau—a child or had she been a child? Suddenly he jerked off the hat he had so carefully placed and with a sudden light shining in his face, he said:

“Helene d’Agoult, does your father know where you are?”

—RUTH EDWARDS.

ON UNPREPARING LESSONS

In every school and institution there are rash complaints that students seek friendship out of school rather than with the characters in their English and that they remember all dates except those in History. Perhaps, this is true. I can not honestly say that any student ever failed to prepare his lesson, simply for the sheer satisfaction of having neglected his duty; but simply that he had something else to do. No, students aren’t of that nature because this is contrary to the teaching of their elders.

Students are the busiest people in all the world although others seem to fail to realize a fact so true. There are the new novels that they must criticize; the papers that must be neat; and the socials and parties that must be brightened by their presence. There are always so many friends whom they must recognize. Has it not been written that the creatures of this earth must be friendly toward each other? In what better way can they manifest their friendly nature than by a long, delightful stroll after school or by a friendly chatter at the crossroads or over the front yard fence?

Finally, about two hours after school is out they creep, slowly up the walk, on the homeward stretch, too tired for any more exertion that day (unless it be a dance or a party, which they must not miss). To read an English lesson or study a chapter of History would be out of the question. It would be far too taxing to both mind and nerves. They must keep until tomorrow morning when the mind would be freshened and adjusted to absorb new wisdom.

The next morning, about fifteen minutes before the last bell, the ambitious student leaps from his bed, frightened by those neglected lessons staring him in the face. All the way to school that haunting vision follows him until, very suddenly he has a brilliant idea. He will either not look at the teacher and perhaps she will think he is not feeling well; or he will look intelligent and bluff. There could be no harm in bluffing one day. Tomorrow he would have every lesson at its full face value.

At last the month has come to a close. One, no, two funny looking, brightly colored characters, closely resembling “U’s” smile at him from between the front and back of the report card. What did it mean? Oh, nothing only that he had intended to get his lessons tomorrow, but had forgotten to.

—GLADYS KRINER.

BUTTONS

I suppose my first pair of button shoes was the first thing I was really conscious of being thankful for. Of course they were black and shiny, and my three-year-old eyes never wearied of the fascination of the little, round, flat jet buttons. Then I enjoyed fastening them, too. I worked untiringly at making the round little heads pop through the long narrow slits. The steel buttoner was too long for my fingers and I managed it awkwardly, and yet I was hurt and insulted when my mother came—and she always did—and said.

"Well, dear, are you ready for me to help you with your shoes?"

Really, indeed, I was never ready:

"I can do them," I always replied.

I always told her that. I knew I could do them if I only had enough time. And then she always took me on her lap and unfastened the ones I had buttoned.

"Yes, you're getting along fine but I want to help you so you can have your breakfast right away."

I could have been reconciled to her finishing them, but I suffered keenly because she did not go on where I left off.

But the fun of manipulating the buttons was only incidental to the fun of being able to get the shoes on the correct feet. I have since marvelled that grownups, dressing children with square toed shoes of babyhood, can tell which shoe is which. As I look back, I don't wonder that I couldn't distinguish between them, even from the "feel" after I had them on. The first time I donned the button shoes and scampered around in search of the button hook, mother exclaimed, "Child, you have your new shoes on the wrong feet! Won't you ever learn to put your shoes on right?"

I had begun to have doubts on the subject myself.

"Mother how can you tell?" It was a useless question. I felt that I wouldn't understand and listened only half-heartedly.

"Why, by the buttons." I pricked up my ears. "The buttons always go on the outside. Don't they look queer the way you have them on?"

I looked at my shoes. I looked at hers, which were buttoned, too. I turned so we both faced the same direction. Mine did look queer.

"Buttons always on the outside."

"Buttons always on the outside. Change them before you stretch them all out."

And all the time I toiled at the buttons, trying to fasten them, that day. I said to myself, "Buttons always on the outside." I never forgot it, either. That was why I wore button shoes after that, even until I was so big that the girls at school asked me why I never wore lace shoes. Ashamed to confess that I was afraid I might get lace shoes on the wrong feet, I said button shoes were easier to fasten. Nevertheless

I saw to it that my next pair was lace, and was surprised at the ease with which I put them on the right feet.

If I liked buttons on my shoes during my pre-school days, I also liked them as playthings. I usually managed to get a button from each garment my brothers and sisters discarded. My collection grew so rapidly that when I was four, I had a pound candy box nearly full. Once in a while I dumped them all on the floor and enjoyed the companionship of every button, but usually I confined myself to a few favorites. There was Juanita, for instance, no larger than a small diamond, flat, thick, two-eyed, red, so named because her color made me think of an Indian. Pearl was as large as a dime, but not so flat, and was white, clear and shiny. I didn't like her although I had nothing against her, except that she had no freckles—I envied people without freckles—and had a common-place name. Julia was a gorgeous purple, cut from a purple silk dress of mothers. Bert was a dark, grey and white, four eyed, with a full chest—at least the edges rose toward the center with a big bulge—taken from my brother's tweed suit. Arthur bulged, too, but he was black and smaller than Bert. I always thought his chest swelled, but because he had to hold his chest that way to make his frock coat hang right. Maggie, the faded old tin button, with the shank all mashed from being stepped on, I liked best of all. Her edges were in lacy open work, reminding me of the faded finery of our Irish laundress. Because of this resemblance I fixed her nationality as Irish. I christened her Maggie in honor of an Irish dressmaker on our street who had given me an apple once as I passed her house on the way home from the grocery store.

Many of the others had names and were occasional favorites, but these especial favorites were always present. I acted as spokesman, now talking for one, now for another. My family could never understand this game of mine. I would sit for an hour at a time, sometimes moving the buttons, one by one, single file, along a ruler, sometimes merely staring at them. Once my father went so far as to wonder, jokingly if I was "all there," as he put it, but no one ever interfered with my game but Blanche. She was nearly eight and so active that sitting still was a torture not to be endured except in school and during meals. She could never resist upsetting my "silly old buttons" when I was silly enough to let her see me playing with them.

One afternoon I had built my blocks for a hotel and was taking the button family (same ten were present that time) to their rooms, the rooms being the spaces between the blocks serving as walls and stairs all in one, when Blanche walked in upon me.

"You came home from school at recess," I shouted at her, placing myself between her and the hotel.

"No, I didn't. School's out." She danced about the room, pulling off her gloves and tossing them into a chair, with her cap and coat. Her high spirits nettled me. I knew mischief was brewing. Why hadn't I put away the buttons sooner?

"What you got there, Buttons?" She was dancing nearer.

"What are the old buttons doing to-day? Huh? What are they saying? Huh?"

"Look out. You'll knock the hotel over."

"Where's a hotel? This a hotel?"

Her toe touched it ever so lightly, yet a foundation block went down and down fell hotel, buttons and all. Arthur just missed being crushed. She hadn't meant to do that but since it was done she danced just as fast and laughed just twice as loudly.

"Goody, Goody, the hotel fell down!"

I think I might have borne it if she hadn't said it over and over and peered into my face as I rescued the buttons. This was too much. I waited until she danced away then threw one of the blocks at her. It struck her shin and changed her mirth to anger. From then on, blocks, buttons, and cushions from the davenport flew thick and fast. I hardly know if either would have had any hair left if Mother hadn't entered the room just then.

Holding us by our collars at arms length she looked at first one and then the other.

"Aren't you ashamed of yourselves? Little girls fighting like two little cats! What is the matter with you anyway? You don't act like girls, you act like animals of some kind."

"We are animals, Mother. The preacher said we were. Everybody is, you and I and everybody."

Mother didn't appreciate the information. Her frown deepened. She grasped Blanche's collar tighter and gave her such a shake that the smile vanished from her face.

"Are you a human being?" Mother asked angrily.

I watched Blanche. We had been asked that before and I had been at a loss as to how to reply. What was a "human bean?"

I watched Blanche and listened to what she would say. She didn't reply at once.

"Are you?" Evidently an answer was expected.

Seeing that she must say something, Blanche grunted, "Uh-Huh."

One last long shake was given to both of us.

"You don't act it," were mother's parting words as she released us and hurried back to the kitchen.

This puzzled me. The other time Blanche had said she wasn't a "human bean" and had been shaken for it. This time she had said she was one and had been shaken for it, and I, who hadn't answered either time, had also been shaken both times.

"What is a 'human bean,' Blanche?"

She was silent as she curled her hair.

"Do you know," I persisted.

"Sure I know."

"What is it?"

"Why it's a bean—oh I can't explain it".

I looked at her suspiciously.

"I don't think you know."

Picking up her third reader and glancing at me, buttons scattered all over the floor she swaggered out of the room.

"I do know. You wouldn't understand, even if I did explain it".

Long since she confided to me that she always thought a "human bean" was a product of the stalk that Jack the Giant Killer climbed, though she never knew what it looked like, or whether it was good or bad.

SARAH DURHAM.

HABITS

Clutching, clinging, tenacles which drag character into the lowest depths or slowly raising foundations which elevate one to the heights of clean living and prosperity. Which are your habits?

If all people could realize that they are guided almost completely by habits perhaps they would give more thought to their conduct while in the plastic state. Great men have developed their habits and have found them helpful and faithful servants. Many men have not developed their habits and have found themselves slaves to a relentless master. Everytime a deed is done a little stick is added to the fire within. A fire that will be a means of either destroying us or of furnishing power to drive us to Great Place.

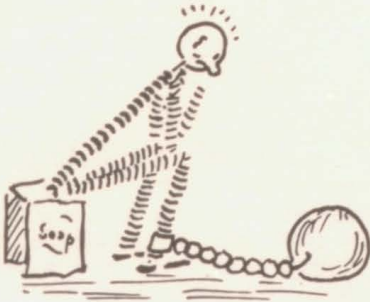
—MARTIN CLIFT

Rosennial

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

Sept. 13—First day of school. Another nine months of work!



Sept. 14—Freshmen push light buttons, and then wait for the elevator.

Sept. 18—Senior had a hair cut and was mistaken for a freshman.

Oct. 5—Stranger inquiring for Marjorie and bad cases of sleeping sickness develop.

Sept. 20—John Waller administers first aid to freshman who almost drowns self at first attempt at drinking fountain.

Sept. 22—"There's a good pair of slippers," said Frank Bolser, as he threw the bananas down.



Sept. 24—Big rush for first Phoenix, two trampled to death in 203.

Sept. 25—N. H. S. runs wild in first football game of the season. Rushville, 0; New Castle, 45.

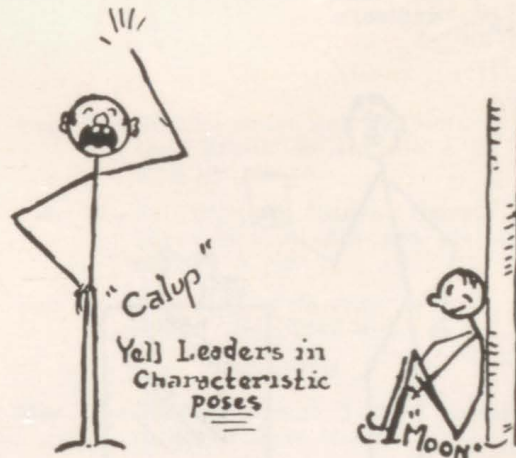
Sept. 27—Whose this Violet Ray Mr. Bronson's always talking about? The old flirt.

Sept. 30—Extra! ! ! Big election returns. Eighteen elected to Student Council.

OCTOBER

Oct. 1—Freshmen adopt new motto, "Green but getting ripier."

Oct. 3—"Calup" Clift and "Moon" Baker elected yell leaders.



Sept. 19—School begins to become a bore Hall is informed by Mr. Rockhill that there isn't such a building around here.

Rosennial

- Oct. 7—Big pep meeting held at intersection of halls.
- Oct. 10—Ponies begin trotting into Latin classes.
- Oct. 12—Some tell Robert Millikan to get a hair cut, because it would be cheaper than buying a violin.
- Oct. 14—Bob Hunter's idea of an easy job is being station caller on an ocean liner.
- Oct. 17—Room 305 purchases a new pencil sharpener. Such extravagance!
- Oct. 21—Students throw black ink. Teachers U's red ink.
- Oct. 29—All ready for Hallowe'en.



NOVEMBER

- Nov. 1—Wasn't Hallowe'en great. Oh those parties!
- Nov. 3—Have you seen the Pep's stationery yet? Its plenty nifty.
- Nov. 5—Where are the Leather Lungs?
- Nov. 8—Harry Petro gives his oration on an "Ideal Wife," to an interested audience.



- Nov. 11—Armistice Day. Everyone got a two-minute vacation.
- Nov. 12—Beat Middletown in first basketball game.

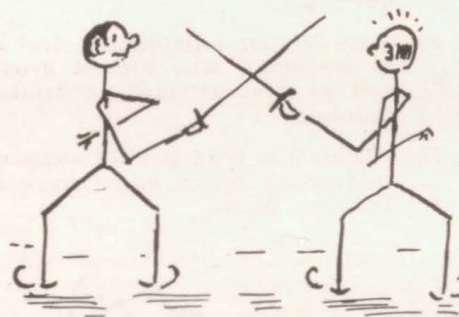
- Nov. 15—Everyone is dieting, Thanksgiving is coming.



- Nov. 24—A vacation! What could be better, now I ask you?
- Nov. 26—Martin wants to know why, when a man who is out for sprints is called a sprinter, and a man out for track isn't called a tractor.
- Nov. 28—Now for another week.
- Nov. 30—Pedad says he always enjoys Thanksgiving.

DECEMBER

- Dec. 3—Logansport played here. Enough said.



- Dec. 6—The morning after the night before.
- Dec. 8—Members of the Advance Grammar tried out their voices on the new high school song.
- Dec. 10—Nina Fern says the way to reduce is to push away from the table three time a day.
- Dec. 13—Many students insane from trying to write poetry.
- Dec. 15—Don Bales caught in the childish act of writing to Santa Claus.
- Dec. 17—Defeated Lebanon in a thrilling game.
- Dec. 21—Just one more day—then vacation.
- Dec. 22—Who says there ain't no Santa Claus? Did you see all the eats at school today?

Dec. 24—If the referee had lost his whistle up at Muncie we'd have won that game.

Jan. 4—Tears frozen on students' faces upon arrival back to school.

Jan. 7—We got a glimpse of nature today when the fire bell rang.

JANUARY

Jan. 8—Another victory for the Trojans. Greensburg-New Castle.

Jan. 17—Officers of the Senior class elected at an important meeting.

Jan. 21—End of the semester. Is there any justice?

Jan. 22—Everybody has gone to the Sixth District Tourney at Rushville.

Jan. 25—Surely some one is getting rich on marcelling.



Jan. 26—School out at noon today for lunch.

Jan. 28—It's Muncie tonight.

Jan. 29—Staff appointed. Lillian Decker and John Cleveland looked dazed.

Jan. 30—Freshmen insist on being green whether its blue Monday or not

FEBRUARY



Feb. 3—Another good month started with a "Blue Monday."

Feb. 7—7th period. Mr. Jones, to Dale Waters—"You can't sleep in here." Dale—"It is pretty noisy, but I think I can manage."

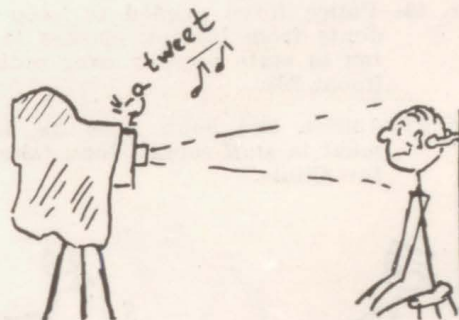
Feb. 10—When asked to buy an Annual a certain freshman said that he didn't know whether or not he would go.

Feb. 14—Some of the students still give valentines. That's all right, we didn't get one.

Feb. 17—Mr. Jones tells his geometry class to sit up straight, and he would come around and look at their figures.

Feb. 19—As usual Charles Eastman spits out his gum upon entering Miss Chambers' Advanced Grammar 42A class.

Feb. 21—Under classmen get "shot." Poor camera!



Feb. 24—Seniors start getting pictures taken. Frank Bolser stays to help pick up pieces.

Feb. 25—No pictures taken today. Our guess is that they are giving the camera a rest.

Feb. 28—Two new girls enter school. The school welcomes them.

MARCH

Mar. 1—Seniors motto: To err is human; to admit it is foolish.

Mar. 4—Beat Spiceland in first game of Sectional, 17 to 9.

Mar. 5—N.H.S. all turn out to see Trojans win tourney.

Mar. 7—Big pep meeting this morning to celebrate victory.

Rosennial

Mar. 10—We didn't hear any wedding bells last night. The teacher must have got cold feet.



Mar. 16—Why so much blushing? Oh, Miss Pinnick assigned parts for class play.

Mar. 18—Police force needed to keep students from leaving classes to listen to state tourney over radio in Room 203.

Mar. 21—Lillian and John have big argument in staff room. John taken to the Clinic.



Mar. 25—Look it !! Look it !! Another big vacation tomorrow—over Saturday and Sunday.

Mar. 31—Everyone looks sly, tomorrow is April Fool's Day.

APRIL

Apr. 1—All students' day in classes.

Apr. 4—Pete Boykin is been carrying a lantern around, thinking that it lightens his work.



Apr. 6—Everyone is broke or badly bent—Senior dues have been paid.

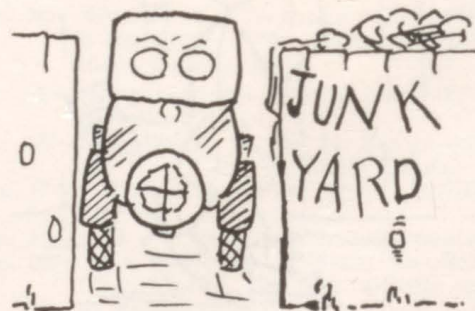
Apr. 11—Sarah Durham goes around the halls quoting something. It must be "Civilian Clothes."

Apr. 13—Dorothy Anne has a birthday. Who says the thirteenth is unlucky?



Apr. 19—Report cards out again. That explains everything.

Apr. 25—Where are all the collegiate FORDS?



Rosennial

Apr. 27—This spring fever is terrible.

Apr. 29—Do you know the Valencia song?
Valencia five dollars would you
pay it back?

MAY

May 2—Just exactly one month until
Commencement.

May 4—Class play cast all worn out, but
still smiling.



May 6—Library is overcrowded again the
7th period. N. H. S. certainly has
a lot of studious students.

May 9—Commencement invitations out.
Ten tickets to sell for class play.

May 10—Promised your ticket to anyone?

May 12—An uneventful Friday.

May 19, 20—"Civilian Clothes" given by
Senior class.

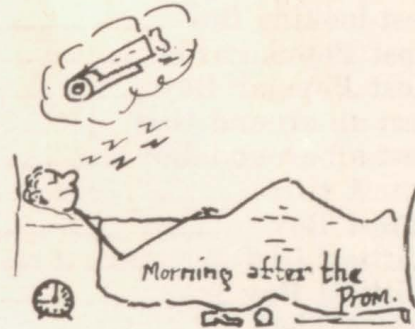


May 23—The play was a big success.

May 25—The Juniors certainly are busy.
We bet we all have a good time.

May 27—Class Day—Prom.

May 28—Last night was sure a big night.
Everyone sure had a good time.



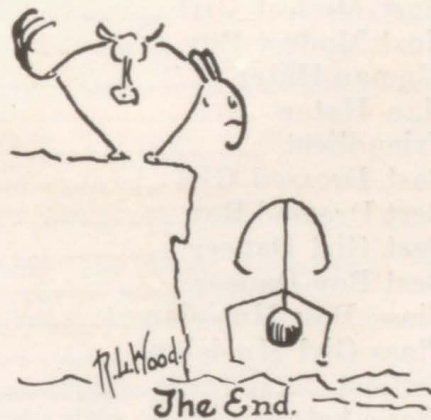
May 29—Baccalaureate. Every Senior feels
serious.

May 30—No school today.

JUNE

June 1—The Seniors are downcast.

June 2—Commencement. Our high school
days are over.



SENIOR MIRROR REFLECTIONS

Prettiest Girl	Gladys Armstrong
Best-looking Boy	Paul Jones
Most Popular Girl	Bertha Ellen Welker
Most Popular Boy	H. E. Jennings
Best-all-around Girl	Lillian Decker
Best-all-around Boy	Frank Coble
Cutest Girl	Mary Brown
Cutest Boy	Evan Davis
Wittiest Girl	Wanda Slick
Wittiest Boy	Edwin Ogborn
Best Athlete	Charles Eastman
Class Vamp	Dorothy Anne Brouhard
Class Shiek	Harold Templeton
Class Tease	Richard Branagan
Class Bluffer	Charles Morris
Class Brains	Martin Clift
Most Studious Girl	Catherine Ratcliffe
Most Studious Boy	Marvin Dilkey
Best Natured Girl	Dorothy Hall
Best Natured Boy	Warren Fennel
Most Modest Girl	Martha Harris
Most Modest Boy	Theodore Owens
Woman-Hater	Gerald Ballard
Man Hater	Jeannette Van Zant
Friendliest	Frank Bolser
Best Dressed Girl	Marcella Wimmer
Best Dressed Boy	Freeman Vickery
Best Girl Dancer	Marv Brown
Best Boy Dancer	Reginald Wood
Class Boy Musician	Robert Millikan
Class Girl Musician	Ruth Edwards
Jolliest	Robert Hunter
Class Actress	Sarah Durham
Class Actor	Donald Bales
Class Baby	Janet Morris
Most Stubborn Boy	Dale Waters
Most Stubborn Girl	Dorothy Rogers
Most Obliging Girl	Garnett Todd
Most Obliging Boy	Harry Petro

Edward Clift: "In Siberia they do not hang a man with a wooden leg."

Mary C.: "Why not?"

Eddie: "They use a rope."

Martha: "I can read Evan like a book."

Eleanor: "You'd better skip a few chapters."

Some students graduate with Cum Laude—others don't even know he's in the class.

Mary Margaret Day: "Did you ever see a mosquito weep?"

Kenneth Hiatt: "No, but I saw a moth ball."

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself has said,
As he stubbed his toe against the bed,
!!*:::&&! **!!!: :@&xx **:::@&xx

I'm a Kappa Kappa Kappa.

Well, I heard you the first time.

We can't see why football is considered such a howling success. Only half of the teams ever win any games.

Harry Azen: "Do you know that seventeen thousand twelve hundred and eighty-two elephants were needed to make billiard balls last year?"

Opal Bovender: "My oh, my, isn't it wonderful that such big beasts can be taught to do such exacting work."

Ralph Bush: "Do you like to play croquet?"

Nina Fern Troubaugh: "I should say not. Mamma says it's wicket."

Mr. Miller: "I'm not going to let him take my daughter to the dance."

Mrs. Miller: "Why not?"

Mr. Miller: "Evan just wrote Martha that he had won a loving cup."

Our idea of the height of competition: A traveling salesman and a sailor rushing the same girl.

Freshie—Homer wrote the Idiot and the Oddity.

John Cleveland: "Great Scott! Who wrote Ivanhoe?"

Harry Petro: "I don't know, but who the Dickens wrote the Tale of Two Cities?"

Where's the funny paper? Funny paper? Today is Wednesday, I told you not to take a bath last night.

Don Bales, who has been in high school longer than any other three people, outlined his daily program to a Freshie, thus: "Rise at 11; breakfast at 12; attend to correspondence; lounge around Jenkins in afternoon; dinner; a show; and then to bed."

"But when," asked the greener, "do you do your school work?"

"Why, the next day, of course," was the reply.

Mary McDorman: "It's all right to begin at the bottom except when you are learning to swim."

Martin Clift: "Like my golf socks?"

Evan Davis: "Those don't look like golf socks."

Martin Clift: "Sure they do. They have eighteen holes in them."

Found on Junior Van Nuys' report card: Name of parents—Papa and Mamma.

Mary Margaret Day: "What are you doing?"

Fred Mann: "Nothing."

M. M. Day: "How are you going to know when you get done?"

Mr. Leslie: "Why was Adam's first day the longest one?"

Pete Boykin (with blank look): "I cap-pose it was because it was without an Eve."

H. E. Jennings: "Did you ever hear the story of the dirty window?"

Mary Alice: "No, what is it?"

H. E.: "Oh, you couldn't see through it."

Pretty Paul stood in the corridor,
He didn't hear the bell,
And when he got to English class
The teacher gave him—extra work.

Martha Lee Elliott (to aviator): "Would you take me for a little fly?"

Aviator: "No, you look more like a little girl."

John Waller: "What do you do with your trousers when you wear them out?"

Frank Coble: "Wear them home again."

Mr. Logan: "Can you tell me how iron was discovered?"

Mark Wood: "Yes, sir. I heard papa say the other day that they smelt it."

Pete Morris: "Wanta go swimmin'?"

Pete Boykin: "I don't swim."

Pete Morris: "Wanta go bathin'?"

Pete Boykin: "I don't—aw, shut up."

John Henby: "I had a date with a professional mind reader once."

Helen Baxton: "Oh, you did? Well, did she like her vacation?"

"I'm sure gettin' into a pickle," said a worm as he bored his way into a cucumber.

First Impressions Aren't Always Lasting.
Today I saw a most scandalous deed,
To find out about it, this poem you must read.

About the middle of the uppermost hall,
A spot well known to students all,
There were two heads in close promimity,
A sight by day that we should never see.
Just to be sure my eyes were all right,
I looked again at this wonderful sight.
The one head was dark, the other fair,
They would certainly make a handsome pair.
For one long moment I could hardly think,
But the nI saw they were taking a drink.

"A MASQUERADE?"

A Short, Short Story By
EDWIN D. OGBORNE

The scene is in the wife's dressing room on a dark and gloomy night. The time is the present. Friend husband is pacing the floor nervously and seems to be impatient at his wife's failure to get dressed. He stops once and is about to speak, but finally turns away in utter despair.

The wife, for her part, is saucily powdering her pretty nose, utterly oblivious to the discomfort of her spouse. She does not seem to care how late they are and is not yet fully attired.

At last the irate man, being unable to stand it any longer, bursts out, "How long do you think I'm going to wait on you? If you don't hurry I'll go as a stag."

His wife turns her big brown eyes upon him in innocent surprise. For a moment she looks at him with astonishment. Then she replies, "Oh, I'm so sorry. Is this a masquerade?"

And outside the rain patters softly on the eaves, dark clouds roll by overhead, and far across the moor the wild dodo calls to his mate, "Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo."

Her face was calm,
His face was stern,
Her hand was in hisn,
His was in hern.

Mr. Logan: "Name twelve animals found in the Arctic region."

Kincade: "Six bears and six sea lions."

Hot stuff, said the sweet young thing, as she crowded pepper and mustard into the picnic egg.

Mr. Valentine: "Who's working that typewriter so fast?"

Virginia: "That isn't a typewriter. That's Wilhimena chewing her gum."

Kenneth B.: "Kiss me, sweetheart."

Dot Rogers: "How dare you. Why I never kissed a boy in my life."

Kenneth B.: "Well, don't go putting on airs, neither have I."

Miss Westhafer: "Where is there a change in the atmosphere of this poem?"

Frank Coble: "In the fourth stanza where it begins to rain."

Coach Hooker: "Now listen, Rea, smash through that line, and don't be afraid to hit that guy on the head."

Rea Ratcliffe: "Why Hooker I can't, he hasn't any headgear on."

Freshman—Milk famine—Unfed
Starvation—He's dead.

Sophomore—Went skating—Tis said
Floor bumped him—He's dead.

Junior—False fair one—Hope fled
Heart busted—He's dead.

Senior—Deep wisdom—Swelled head
Brain fever—He's dead.

Dorothy Anne is a funny kid,
She likes the boys they say.
It must be true, for aught we know,
It's a new one every day.

The Barber: "Hair dyed, sir?"

Mr. Gross: "Yes, it died about eight years ago."

Paul McCormack: "I supposed you signed up with the Standard Oil Co."

Dick Brangan: "No, How's that?"

Paul McCormack: "'S funny. I thought they were gathering up all the oil cans."

My girl's so dumb she thinks a city slicker is a down town rain coat.

Ruth Edwards: "I don't think Chopin has good technique, do you?"

Mary Brown: "Oh, I don't know. I've never been out with him."

Mr. Goar (in gym class): "Hey, you! Mark time!"

William Wallace: "With my feet, sir?"

Mr. Goar: "Have you seen anything ever mark time with its hands?"

William: "Clocks do, sir."

Chemistry golf is the newest and most popular sport among the seniors. The object of the game is to see who can make the greatest number of holes in their clothes in the fewest number of laboratory periods.

Miss Pogue: "Give me a sentence with the word viaduct"

Edward Pettiford: "He threw a tomato at me that's viaduct."

"Isn't our pitcher grand?" exclaimed Jeanette VanZant at the ball game. "He hits their bats no matter where they hold them."

I'm in a 10-der mood 2-day,
I feel poetic, 2;
4 fun I'll drop a line
& send it off to u.

I'm sorry you've been 6 so long,
Don't be disconsol 8,
But bear your ills with 42ed
& they won't seem so gr8.

Live wires are usually up where the average man can't reach them. How's that for a reason for being one?

Films Recently Released:

"Needles and Pins"—With many good points.

"Suicides"—Will make you forget your troubles.

"The Strangler"—A gripping sensation.

"The Scalp Massage"—A hair-raising feature.

"The Dictionary"—Will hold you spell-bound.

"The Pardoned Convict"—Just released.

"Taming of the Home Brew"—Will go off with a bang.

Some girls are like a wash day—clothes, pins and a good line.

The acid test for a girl is to walk past a mirror without looking into it.

"This is a grave mistake," said the man when he found that had been weeping over the wrong tombstone.

St. Peter: "Who are you?"

Soph: "N. H. S. student."

St. Peter: "Did you buy a Rosennial?"

Soph: "No, Sir."

St. Peter: "First elevator down."

The latest invention is a device to prevent such motoring accidents as arise from over-speeding. The inventor describes his contrivance as follows:

"While the car is running twenty miles an hour a white bulb shows on the radiator. At thirty-five miles a green bulb appears. At fifty five a red bulb appears and when the driver begins to bat 'em off around seventy per a music box under the seat begins to play "Nearer My God to Thee."

Love makes the world go around when the darned thing ought to be asleep.

Breaking the Ice.

Slippery ice—very thin.
Pretty girl—tumbled in.
Saw a boy—on the bank.
Gave a shriek—then she sank.
Boy on bank—heard her shout.
Jumped right in—pulled her out.
Now he's here—very nice.
But she had—to break the ice.

The farmer leads no EZ life,
The CD sows will rot,
And when at EV rests from strife,
His bones all AK a lot.

Janet Lander (When commanded to stop by an officer, asked indignantly): "What do you want with me?"

"You were traveling at forty miles an hour," answered the policeman.

"Forty miles an hour! Why, I haven't been out an hour," said Janet.

"Go ahead," said the officer. "That's a new one on me."

At the Zoo

"That's a new one one me," said the monkey as he scratched his back.

Frank Bolser—"Is this dance formal, or can I wear my own clothes?"

(Letter from College Boy to his Father): "No mon; no fun—Your Son."

(Letter from Father to Boy): "How sad, too bad—Your Dad."

Adam's Rib—Forever.

There's one of those girls (she lives in our town)

Who has all the male faction at her feet,
But the females think she ought to be beat.
The neighbors are always running her down,
Her hair is a gosh-awful henna shade,
Her eyes are expressionless murine pools,
Yet there trails behind her a dozen fools
Who do not know her complexion's hand-made.

Our mothers think she's a terrible child,
For she certainly shakes some wicked legs,
But she thinks our mothers are awful eggs.
We cannot deny she's a trifle wild.
They say that she has a wonderful time,
Riding around in somebody's old Ford,
She can even swear and say, "Oh, my Lord."
As for romping on the uke, say she's prime.
But though I'm not what you might call a plum

And freckles liberally bestew my face
And both of my eyes never look the same place,

I'm considered so smart, while she is dumb.
Still she is able to charm and entrance,
But think I'd change my respectableness,
For her dozen swains and her carelessness?
Well, let me tell you I'd jump at the chance.

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Little spots of knowledge,
Little puffs of wit,
Make the simple Freshman
Think the Seniors "IT."

Wise Virgin

Hostess: "What's the idea of bringing two boy friends with you?"

Guest: "Oh, I always carry a spare."

A Tall Match

Heshe: "Did you hear about the wooden wedding?"

Shehe: "I'll bite."

Heshe: "Two Poles were married."

Miss Tully: "Give me the principal part of the Latin verb 'to skate'."

Catherine Ratcliffe: "Skate, slipere, falli, bumpus."

If she doesn't talk, she's uninteresting.

If she talks too much, she's a bore.

If she goes with all the boys, she's a flirt.

If she goes with one, she's married or can't get any one else.

If she's athletic, she loses her maidenly charm.

If she isn't—well, girls can't do much anyway.

So kindly tell us what a poor girl is going to do that will meet with approval with some of the boys around N. H. S.

Mr. Leslie: "No woman will ever be President of the United States."

Dorothy Phillips: "Well, I don't know why."

Mr. Leslie: "Show me a woman who is willing to admit that she is 35 years old."

Mr. Petro: "Every time you are bad I get another gray hair."

Harry: "Well, you must have been a corker. Look at Grandpa."

John Shirk: "I'd like to be a soda jerker."

James Pence: "Why?"

John Shirk: "They lead such stirring lives."

Paul Jones: "I wish I were like the rivers."

Freeman Vickery: "What for?"

Paul Jones: "To follow my course without leaving the bed."

Famous "After" Speech.

"A cold chop is better than a hot roast," said Mary Queen of Scots laughingly to Joan of Arc.

The Same Family.

Dean: "What's a millennium?"

Pres: "It's the same as a centennial, only it's got more legs."

Mr. Hooker: "Have you ever done any public speaking?"

Clyde Koon: "Well, I proposed to a girl over the telephone in my home town once."

Charles Diehl (Proposing Ardently): "You're one in a million."

India Frances Smith: "Your chances are about the same."

Mary C.: "What could be worse than a man without a country?"

Martha C.: "A country without a man."

Frances Shough: "Have you ever been painted in oil?"

Maxine Schmidt: "Heavens, no. How do you get it off at night?"

Marcella: "Frank is to ask father's consent this afternoon. I feel nervous about it."

Helen Harding: "Are you afraid your father won't give his consent?"

Marcella: "No, I'm afraid that Frank won't turn up."

Mrs. Bronson: "How does your husband sleep?"

Mrs. Gross: "Orally."

At a Slumber Party.

Mary Brown: "Say, Dorothy Anne, you talked out loud last night."

Dorothy Anne: "Did I? Sorry I interrupted you."

Motorist (To H. T., whom he had given a lift): "You don't often get a ride in a fine car, do you?"

Harold Templeton: "No, sir, the swell ones always pass me up."

At a Dance.

Florence Duva: "Your steps are positively old-fashioned."

Donald Bales: "Well, dash it, you know I was out of town all last week-end."

The First Meal.

Mr. Hensel: "This lettuce tastes beastly. Did you wash it, Constance?"

Mrs. Hensel: "Of course, I did. I used perfumed soap, too!"

Knowing Men.

Beatrice always laughs at Richard's jokes. They must be pretty clever. No, she is.

Robert Millikan (After having wreck, talking over telephone): "Hello, I've turned turtle."

Answer (Sweet feminine voice): "You have the wrong number. You want the zoo."

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CIRRICULUM

PREFATORY NOTES

1. The figure in the tens column indicates the year in which the subject is offered. The figure in the units column indicates the term or semester in which the subject is offered.

2. No student is permitted to elect a subject with a higher number than the year or semester to which he belongs without consent of the Head of the department, a Dean, and the Principal.

3. Irregular or special students are required to make up their programs with the advice of a Dean and the Principal.

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

English 11—A study of Narration, Composition, Appropriate Classics.

English 12—A study of Description, Composition, Appropriate Classics.

English 21—A study of Exposition, Composition, Rhetoric, Appropriate Classics.

English 22—A study of Argumentation, Composition, Appropriate Classics.

English 31—A study of the Short Story, Essay, History of English Literature, Appropriate Classics.

English 32—A study of the Poem as a literary form with especial emphasis on the Epic, History of English Literature, Appropriate Classics.

English 41—An appreciative and interpretative study of Literature. Prerequisite—Satisfactory work in preceding courses. Study the Drama—Epic Poetry, Lyric Poetry.

English 42—An appreciative and interpretative study of Literature. Prerequisite—English 41 with satisfactory grade. Study Short Story, Essay, Historical Writings.

English 51—(Graduate Course)—An appreciative and interpretative study of Literature. Prerequisite—English 41 with satisfactory grade. A study of the Novel, History of Novel Writing, Nineteenth Century Fiction.

HISTORY AND SOCIAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

History 11—Industrial History of the United States.

History 12—History of Commerce and Industry of the World.

History 21—Ancient History.

History 22—Medieval. Prerequisite—History 21.

History 31—Modern History. Prerequisite—History 21 and 22.

History 32—English History. Required as a prerequisite for students who have not elected History 21, 22 and 31. Students who have courses 21, 22 and 31 are permitted to take this course only with the consent of the Head of the Department.

History 41—United States History. (Required of all seniors).

History 42—Civics and Vocational Guidance. (Required of all seniors).

History 51—(Post Graduate Course). Elementary Economics. Prerequisite—History 41 and must be taking History 42.

MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT

Algebra 11—Elementary Process.

Algebra 12—Equations, etc.

Algebra 21—Advanced Algebra.

Geometry 22—Plane Geometry. Prerequisite—Algebra 11 and 12. It is strongly urged that students take Algebra 21 before electing this course.

Geometry 32—Solid Geometry. Not required for graduation, but students are urged to elect this course, especially those who expect to go to college.

Trigonometry 41—Elements of Trigonometry. Prerequisite—All courses offered in Algebra and Geometry. No exceptions to this.

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LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT

A—Latin

- Latin 11—Elements of Latin.
Latin 12—Elements of Latin completed.
Latin 21—"Caesar in Gaul."
Latin 22—"Caesar in Gaul," completed.
Latin 31—Cicero's Orations—First and Second Orations, completed.
Latin 32—Cicero's Orations—Third and Fourth Orations, completed, and several letters.
Latin 41—Virgil's Aeneid—Book I, completed—Emphasize scansion, e. c.
Latin 42—Virgil's Aeneid—Book II, III and either IV or V—Emphasize oral scansions.

B—Spanish

- Spanish 11—Elements of Spanish.
Spanish 12—Elements of Spanish, completed.
Spanish 21—Elementary Readings in Spanish—Composition, reviews, etc.
Spanish 22—Spanish Readings, Syntax, etc.
Spanish 31—Spanish Readings and Spanish Literature.
Spanish 32—Spanish Readings, Syntax and Spanish Literature.
Spanish 41—Spanish Literature—An Appreciation.
Spanish 42—Literature—The beauty of same.

C—French

- French 11—Elements of French.
French 12—Elements of French, completed.
French 21—Elementary French Reading.
French 22—French Reading. Syntax, etc.
French 31—French Reading and Literature.
French 32—French Literature and Reading.
French 41—Appreciation of French Literature.
French 42—French Literature.

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

- Biology 11—Elementary Study of Plants and Animals.
Biology 12—Advanced Study of Plants and Animals.
Botany 21—Introductory Botany. Appropriate to Season.
Botany 22—Advanced Botany, including plant analysis.
Physics 31—Elements of Physics.
Physics 32—Elements of Physics, completed.
Chemistry 41—Chemistry and Its Uses.
Chemistry 42—Chemistry and Its Uses, completed.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

- Commercial Geography 11—Commerce and Industry.
Business English (Extra Elective)—Drills in Effective Business English.
Penmanship 11 (Extra Elective)—Palmer's Method of Business Writing.
Commercial Arithmetic 12—Essentials of Business Arithmetic.
Bookkeeping 21—Bookkeeping and Accounting.
Bookkeeping 22—Bookkeeping and Accounting and Business Practice.
Stenography and Typewriting 31—Elements of Practice, Speed and Accuracy.
Stenography and Typewriting 32—Elements of Speed and Accuracy.
Stenography and Typewriting 41 and 42—If there be a demand.
Commercial Law 41—Essentials of Business Law.
Salesmanship and Business Procedure 42—Salesmanship and Office Practice.

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ALUMNI

N. H. S. ALUMNI—1922

George Brebner, Harvard College.
Anna Marie Rowles, Teaching at Winchester, Ind.
Maurice C. Gronendyke, Indianapolis Star.
Martha Brown, Married John Scott, Madison, Ind.
Fred Laboyteaux, Married Ella Yergin, Dayton, O.
Louise Koons, New Castle Times.
Genevieve Lawless, Northwestern University.
Leland Decker, Indianapolis Star.
Vera Teager, Princess Theater.
Esther Hudleson, Married Harry Swazy, living in New Castle.
Kathleen Taylor, Married Joseph Smith, living in New Castle.
Harriet Chambers, Teaching New Castle Junior High School.
Mable Jackson, Married Fred Yelton.
Marshall Couden, Los Angeles, Cal.
Joseph Smith, Married Kathleen Taylor, New Castle.
Janice McShirley, Keith-Albee, New York.
Caroline French, Married Richard Banta, Crawfordsville, Ind.
Dorothy Burns, New York.
Kathryn Stretch, Married Irving Bishop, Wawasee, Ind.
Anna Louise Harvey, Teaching at Sugar Grove.
George Wiggins, I. U. Medical School.
Mary Anna McFarland, Teaching.
Norman Durham, Miami University.
Malcolm Edwards—Athletic Coach, Harlan, Ind.
Leone Strannahan, Married Floyd Brown, Flora, Ind.
James Freeman, California.
Donald Kennedy—Wabash College.
Opal Dilkey, Deceased.

N. H. S. ALUMNI—1923

Esther Kobey, Detroit, Mich.
Harriet Newby, At Home.
Russel Klus, Married Mildred Cochran, South Haven, Mich.
Ella Yergin, Married Fred Laboyteaux, Dayton, O.
Margaret Fleming, At Home.
Harry Swazy, Married Esther Hudelson, New Castle.
Sarah Maury, Married Paul Householdeis, Steubenville, O.
Mildred Cluggish, Married George Turgi, New Castle.
Dorothy Greenstreet, Carnegie Tech.
Samuel Bufkin, Napmeyer Rug Co.
Anastasia Gullion, Indiana University.
Sarah Lou McKee, Teaching.
Edwin Hunter, Hanover College.
Perry Loer, Wabash College.
Beatrice Roof, Married Eugene Yergin.
Raymond Jolly, Purdue University.
Kenneth Pope, Goodwin-Polk Clothing Co.
Richard Netz, Hammond, Ind.
Howard Powell, Jr., Powell Book Store.
Morrison Vivian, DePauw University.
Henry Jennings, Purdue University.
Elmer Ransom, Married Ruth Field, Johnson's Cleaning Establishment.
Fred Sanders, Indiana University.

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N. H. S. ALUMNI—1924

Alice Boyd, Northwestern University.
 Katherine Gause, Indiana University.
 Maurice Baker, Butler College.
 Donald Brumback, Denton's Pharmacy.
 Martha Boyd, Indiana University.
 Margaret Carpenter, Purdue University.
 Orville Conklin, Wabash College.
 Earl Cassady, Purdue University.
 Beatrice Holloway, Married Howard Hines.
 Edgar Cummins, Purdue University.
 Lloyd Cramer, Earlham College.
 Julia Hutton, Benson's Law Office.
 Theodore Dann, Indiana University.
 Leroy Decker, Indiana Music School, Indianapolis.
 Elizabeth Mendenhall, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Helen Millikan, Muncie Normal School.
 Jane Ogborn, Butler College.
 Henry Jacobs, Goodwin-Polk Co.
 Grace Parker, Royal Theater.
 Mary Rogers, Director Co-ed Band, Ritz Theater.
 Annabelle Sanders, At Home.
 Feryl Sipe, DePauw University.
 Ethlyn Todd, Married Dale Williams.
 Cedric Mills, Sullivan's Orchestra.
 Elwood Shelton, New Castle Courier.
 Elsie White, At Home.

N. H. S. ALUMNI—1925

John Van Nuys, Wabash College.
 Fred Starbuck, Chicago University.
 Gertrude Vivian, Court House.
 Robert Beall, Wabash College.
 Robert Boykin, Notre Dame University.
 Hewitt Carpenter, DePauw University.
 Miriam Clift, Chrysler.
 Keith Edwards, Wabash College.
 Irene Ellington, Married Kenneth Sargent.
 Walter Falck, Center College.
 Homer Gauker, Indianapolis.
 Jesse French, Jesse French Piano Co.
 Wilmer Huffman, Florida.
 Helen Jones, Indiana University.
 Maurice Joyce, Youngstown, O.
 Mary Koons, Madame Blakers, Indianapolis.
 Willard Sanders, Hanover College.
 Robert Stranahan, New Castle Courier.
 Raymond Trainor, Notre Dame University.
 Lois Wiggins, Western College.
 Bernard Vaughn, Wabash College.
 Bernard Vaughn, Wabash College.
 Edgar Wise, Butler College.
 Frank Winters, Indiana Dental College.
 Paul Wise, Indiana Dental College. *killed in airplane wreck July 1927*

OUR ADVERTISERS

In accordance with the usual plan of financing the Rosennial, those in charge of the 1927 Year Book, solicited the business men and business houses of New Castle for contributions to aid the Senior Class in issuing the publication. Those who have contributed so generously to this publication are the same men and institutions that have made New Castle a city of which we are justly proud. The management of the Rosennial does especially recommend to those who believe in the Annual, that they patronize the merchants and firms listed here below, who made this publication possible. The names are listed in the order of the amount given by the contributors.

Chrysler Motor Corporation I Avenue
New Castle Courier 1408 Broad Street
Hoosier Manufacturing Company.....1145 South Fourteenth Street

Central Trust and Savings Company.....116 South Main Street
Circle A Products Company.....South Twenty-fifth Street
Citizens State Bank.....1337 Broad Street
Farmers and First National Bank.....Broad and Fourteenth Streets
French, Jesse and Sons.....I Avenue
Goodwin-Polk Clothing Company.....110 South Main Street
New Castle Times.....218 South Fourteenth Street

The Perfect Circle Co.....27nd and Walnut Streets, Hagerstown, Indiana

Century Press Company.....112 North Main Street
Dann Bros. Company1556 Broad Street
Dietzen's Bakery.....Eighteenth Street
Fox and Macer Undertaking Parlors.....1116 Broad Street
Henry County Building and Loan Association.....1311 Broad Street
Holloway Furniture Company.....1431 Broad Street
Indiana Rolling Mill Company.....West Broad Street
Interstate Public Service Company.....1206 Broad Street
Jersey Creamery Company.....1615 Indiana Avenue
Johnston Furniture Company.....Broad Street
Lawson Casket Company.....Fifteenth and Hiram Streets
Meek, Forest H., FloristSouth Fourteenth Street
New Castle Lumber Company.....432 West Broad Street
Smith-Jackson Wholesale Grocery.....South Eighteenth Street
Trainor National Spring Company.....North Main Street
Wallerich, Carl H., Inc., Chrysler Agency.....1517 East Broad Street
Wright Brothers Grocery.....1200 Broad Street

A. B. C. Company.....1419 Broad Street
Buhrman's Jewelry Store.....1323 Broad Street
Consumers Ice & Fuel Company.....542 North Twelfth Street
City Book Store.....1309 Broad Street
Coburn Motor Company.....1109 Broad Street
Coffin Jewelry Store.....1315 Broad Street
Dingle Coal Company.....South Eighteenth Street
Edwards, Jeweler.....1402 Broad Street
Gates & Walters.....1316 Broad Street
Ice Hardware Company.....1318 Broad Street
Johnson's Cleaning Place.....216 South Fourteenth Street
Joyce Hardware Company.....1226 Broad Street
Pan-American Bridge Company.....North Tenth Street
Rapp's Clothing Store.....1321 Broad Street
Stanley, Frank, Funeral Director.....1217 Race Street
Wimmer, Vaughn, Burial Vaults.....1543 Vine Street
New Castle Motor Sales Co., Willys-Knight and Whippet.....206 Sixteenth Street

Clift & Davis Shoe Store1310 Broad Street
Elliott Coffee Shoppe.....Bundy Hotel Block
Fashion Shop.....1415 Broad Street
Goodwin Bros. Auto Company.....1415 Race Street
S. P. Jennings' Sons.....200 South Fifteenth Street
Morris Five and Ten Cent Store.....1435 Broad Street

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New Castle Laundry.....	1319 Race Street
Royal Theater.....	1409 Broad Street
Shapiro, Joe, Groceries and Meats.....	South Eighteenth Street
Schelsky, F. A., Florist.....	1511 Seventeenth Street
Starette Theater.....	1329 Broad Street
Schuffman's Furniture Store.....	1432 Broad Street
Weiland's Greenhouse.....	West Broad Street
Ayres, A. B.	Farmers & First National Bank
American Dry Cleaners.....	113 Jennings Building
Burk Ice & Coal Company.....	1550 Walnut Street
Boston Store.....	1418 Broad Street
Beall Clothing Company.....	1324 Broad Street
Carrithers Drug Store.....	1304 Broad Street
Calland, J. E., Sporting Goods Store.....	115 North Main Street
Cooper, H. H., Real Estate and Insurance.....	Maxim Building
Dale Printing Company.....	205½ South Main Street
Davis Foundry.....	Ninth Street and New York Avenue
Davis, V. T., Undertaker.....	108 North Main Street
Diggle, R. J., Dodge Agency.....	1408 Fleming Street
Eden's Pharmacy.....	1726 Grand Avenue
Elsbury's Sporting Goods Store.....	1335 Fleming Street
Harlan Electric Company.....	1529 East Broad Street
Henry County Abstract Company.....	20 Court House
Henry County Tire Store.....	115 South Twelfth Street
Heichert Studio.....	1409½ Broad Street
Hurdle Studio.....	422 Burr Building
Interurban Cafe.....	1316 Race Street
Jennings, H. E., Real Estate.....	Jennings Building
Livezey Sheet Metal Works.....	220 South Fifteenth Street
Martin & Martin, Millers.....	1317 South Seventeenth Street
Merchants Credit Bureau.....	1327½ Broad Street
Miller & Hendricks, Wall Paper and Paints.....	1404 Race Street
Monticue, L. L.	229 Bundy Avenue
New Castle Garage.....	402 West Broad Street
New Castle Casket Company.....	East Broad Street
Nixon, Frank, Insurance.....	200½ South Fourteenth Street
Napmeyer Rug Company.....	1553 Indiana Avenue
Newberry, J. J. Company.....	1332 Broad Street
Payne Paint Shop.....	1528 Grand Avenue
Pfleger, Carl, Jeweler.....	1320 Broad Street
Remedial Loan Association.....	1221 Race Street
Ritter's Cigar Store.....	1332 Broad Street
South Side Lumber Company.....	1628 A Avenue
Strong, W. H., Cafe.....	1417 Broad Street
Thomson, W. W., Buick Garage.....	West Broad Street
Wood Cleaning Company.....	Fourteenth Street and Indiana Avenue
Western's Garage.....	225 South Seventeenth Street
Acme Drug Company.....	1704 I Avenue
Brannan's Art Shop.....	102 Jennings Bldg.
Brittain, T. K., Cigar Store.....	Bundy Hotel Block
Browning Bus Company.....	1214 Broad Street
Bundy Hotel.....	Race and Main Streets
Buster Brown Shoe Shop.....	1414 East Broad Street
Caldwell Grocery.....	208 North Ninth Street
City Cigar Store.....	1413 Broad Street
Cramer Meat Market.....	206 South Main Street
Fant, J. M., Paint Shop.....	1524 Indiana Avenue
Fegley's Rose City Coffee Shop.....	206 South Main Street
Harp's Cleaning Place.....	1811 A Avenue
H. & C. Sales Company.....	1621 East Broad Street
Hutchens' Grocery.....	109 North Sixth Street
Ideal Hat Shop.....	1325½ Broad Street

Rosennial

Jenkin's Cigar Store.....	1325 Broad Street
Krenzer's Grocery.....	422 Bundy Avenue
Locker, Cleaners	1310½ Broad Street
Locker, H. H., Auto Supplies.....	1510 Broad Street
McGuffin & Company, Wall Paper and Paints.....	1131 Broad Street
Millikan, C. B., Tires.....	1813 A Avenue
Millikan, H. L., Hudson Agency.....	1121 Broad Street
New Castle Plumbing Company.....	1224 Broad Street
New Castle Commission House.....	1221 Broad Street
Newby Motor Sales Company.....	123 North Main Street
Palace Cafe.....	1216 Broad Street
Pfenninger, J. J., Real Estate and Insurance.....	1205 Race Street
Eli Rea, Grocer.....	105 North 7th Street
Replogle, O. E., Auto Parts.....	206 South Sixteenth Street
Rinard Meat Market.....	1130 Broad Street
Schrack Motor Sales Company.....	1515 Broad Street
Smith's Cigar Store.....	1308 Broad Street
Snider's Grocery.....	208 South Main Street
South Side Radio Shop.....	1804 A Avenue
Stamper Electric Company.....	1615 Broad Street
Swiss Cleaners.....	210 South Main Street
Thompson's Tire Shop.....	Main and Fleming Streets
Van Matre, Joe, Blacksmith.....	132 South 16th Street
Wechter & Rawley, Barbers.....	105 South Twelfth Street
Wright's Barber Shop.....	Burr Building
Smolick, Geo., Radiator Repair and Welding.....	Fifteenth Street and C Avenue
Williams, H. R., Grover.....	2043 Walnut Street
Woolworth Company.....	1333 Broad Street
Men's Clothes Shop.....	Bundy Hotel Block
Corner Drug Store.....	100 South Main Street
Denton's Pharmacy.....	200 South Main Street
Redelmen's Variety Store.....	Grand Avenue
Bake-Rite Bakery.....	1228 Broad Street
City News Stand.....	1132 Broad Street
Henderson's Barber Shop.....	Broad Street
Mary Tyner's Shop.....	312 South Main Street
Nicholson Meat Market.....	1222 Broad Street
Rose City Electric Company.....	Bundy Hotel Block
Rogers' Restaurant.....	North Main Street
Select Boot Shop.....	Bundy Hotel Block
Terminal Barber Shop.....	South Fourteenth Street
Walters' Studio.....	Broad Street
West, Paul, Garage.....	1122 Race Street

PROFESSIONAL MEN

Barnard & Jeffrey, Attorneys.....	1218½ Broad Street
Benson, Paul, Attorney.....	105 Jennings Bldg.
Eilar, J. H., County Superintendent of Schools.....	Court House
Freel, W. S., County Surveyor.....	Court House
Hunter, Robert, Attorney.....	205 Maxim Building
Jones, Dr. C. C.....	1326½ Broad Street
Leavell, Dr. Fred.....	200 Mouch Building
McKinney, Clayton, Treasurer.....	Court House
Paul, Dr. H. B., Dentist.....	Burk Building
Paul, Dr. J. O.....	Burk Building
Parker, Dr. H. R.....	126 Jennings Building
Rawlings, Dr.	1334½ Broad Street
Scotten & Morris, Attorneys.....	1315½ Broad Street
Wiggins, Dr.	121 Jennings Building
Winters, Dr. W. A.....	110 North Fourteenth Street
Wright, Dr.	Burk Building

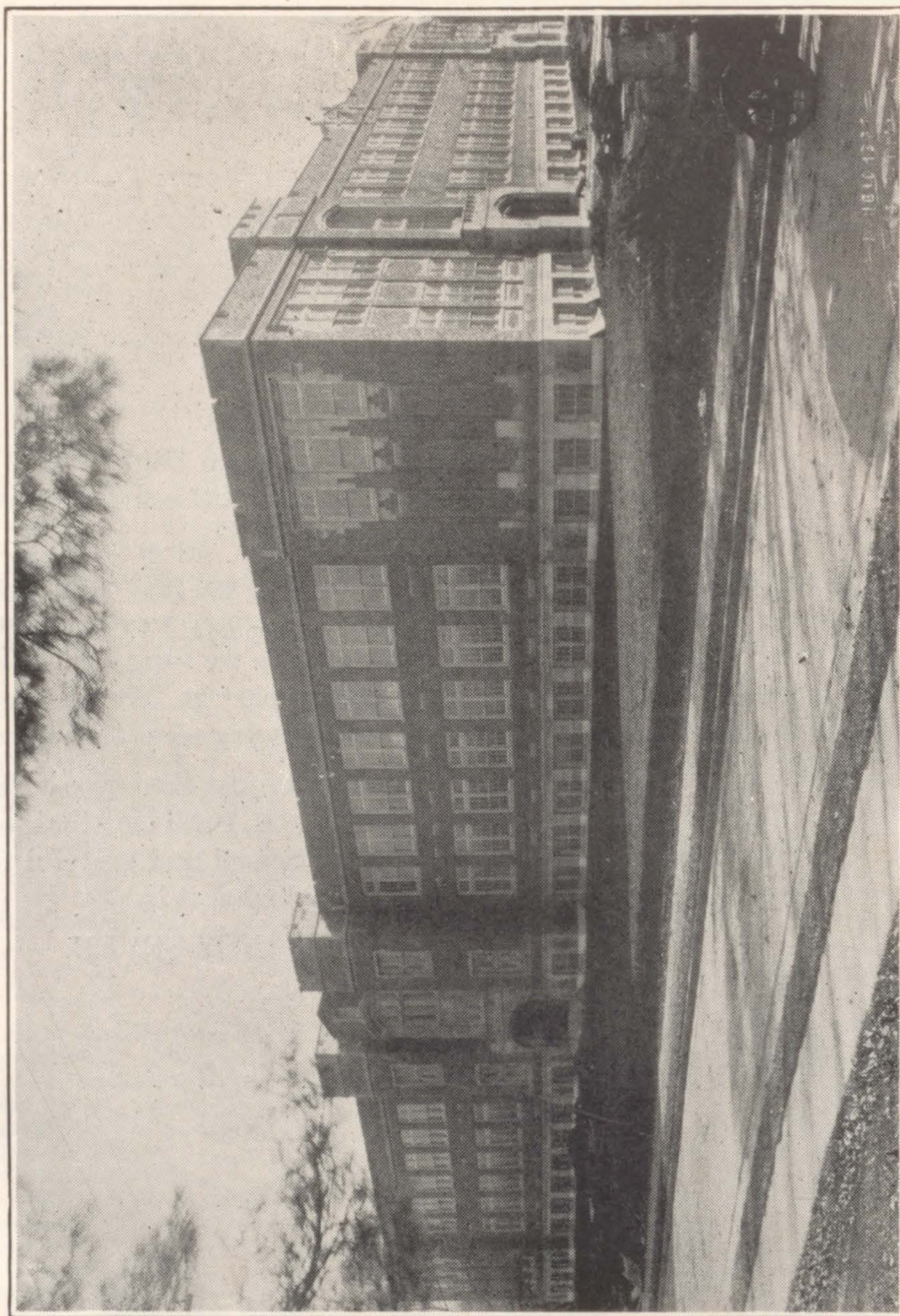
EPILOGUE

The largest class ever graduated from New Castle High School is this of twenty-seven, indeed so large that it almost necessitated traffic regulations up above the clouds where we reside.

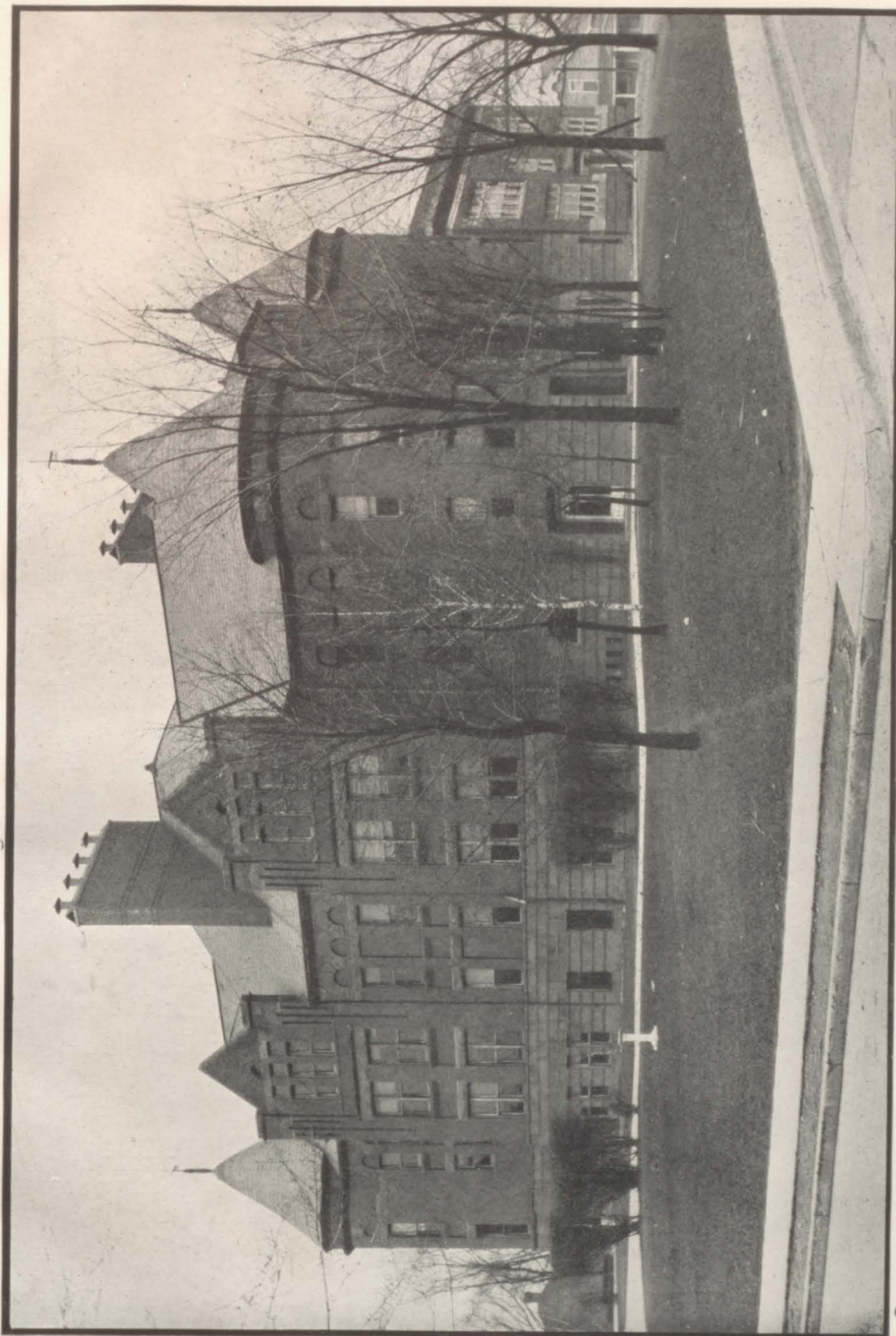
However we are not such superior Seniors that we are prevented from being somewhat human. Perhaps our cloak of dignity was so voluminous that you failed to see the tears in our eyes as we sang our Senior song and thought of the time when miles would part us. Perhaps our Senior sophistication has prevented you from knowing us at our silliest.

We ask that you remember us as we truly are, just Seniors, sad because of leaving you, happy for having known you, confident that you will uphold the traditions of New Castle High School and grateful for the memories of those who have made this school what it is.

CLASS OF TWENTY-SEVEN.



SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

IN AFTER YEARS
WHEN YOU RE-TURN THE
PAGES OF THE ANNUAL
WHICH PERPETUATES YOUR PRE-
GRADUATE JOYS AND SORROWS,

you will praise the wisdom of the
staff that selected good engravings
rather than just "cuts."

Years do not dim the brilliant
printing quality of

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