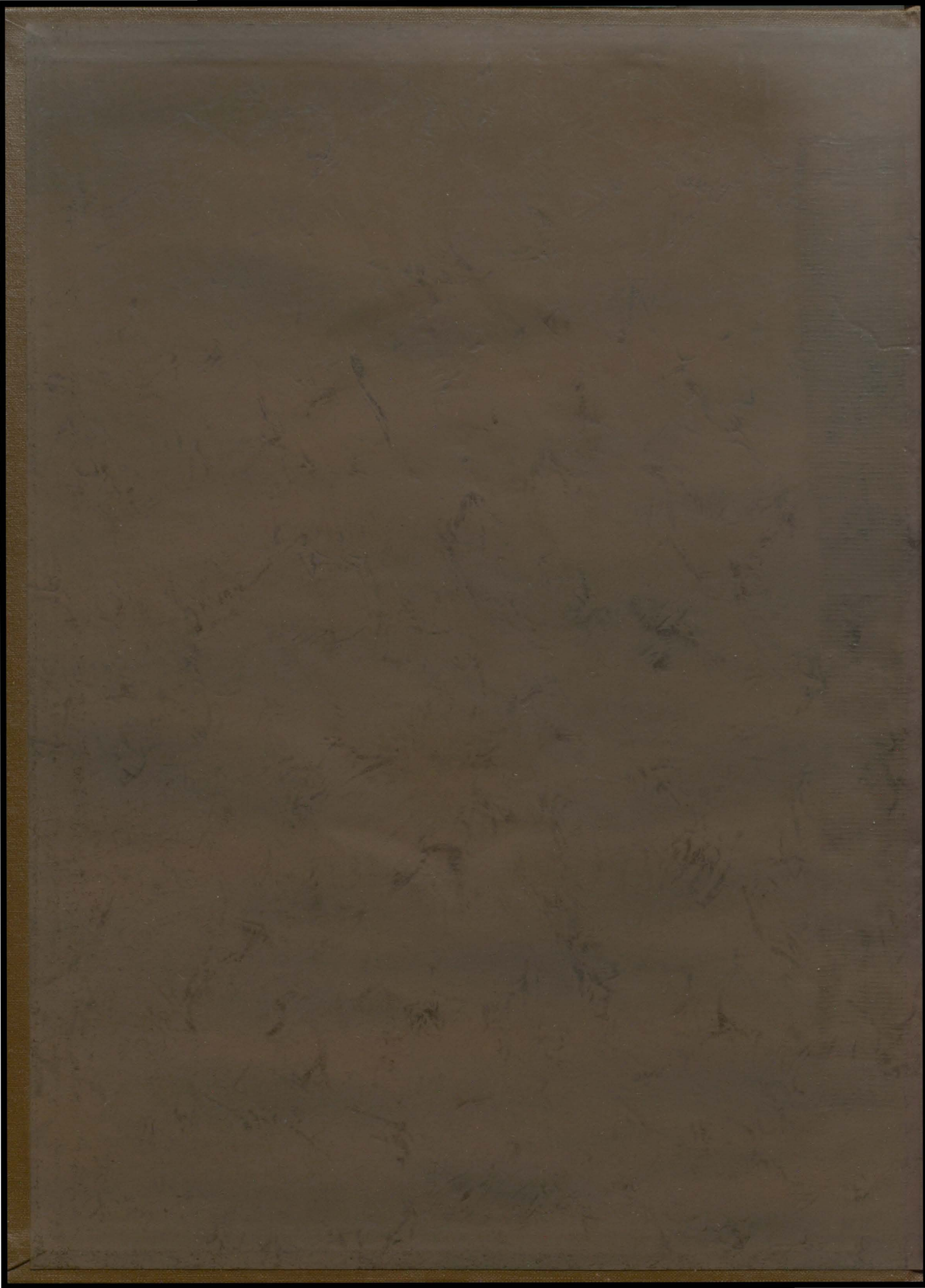
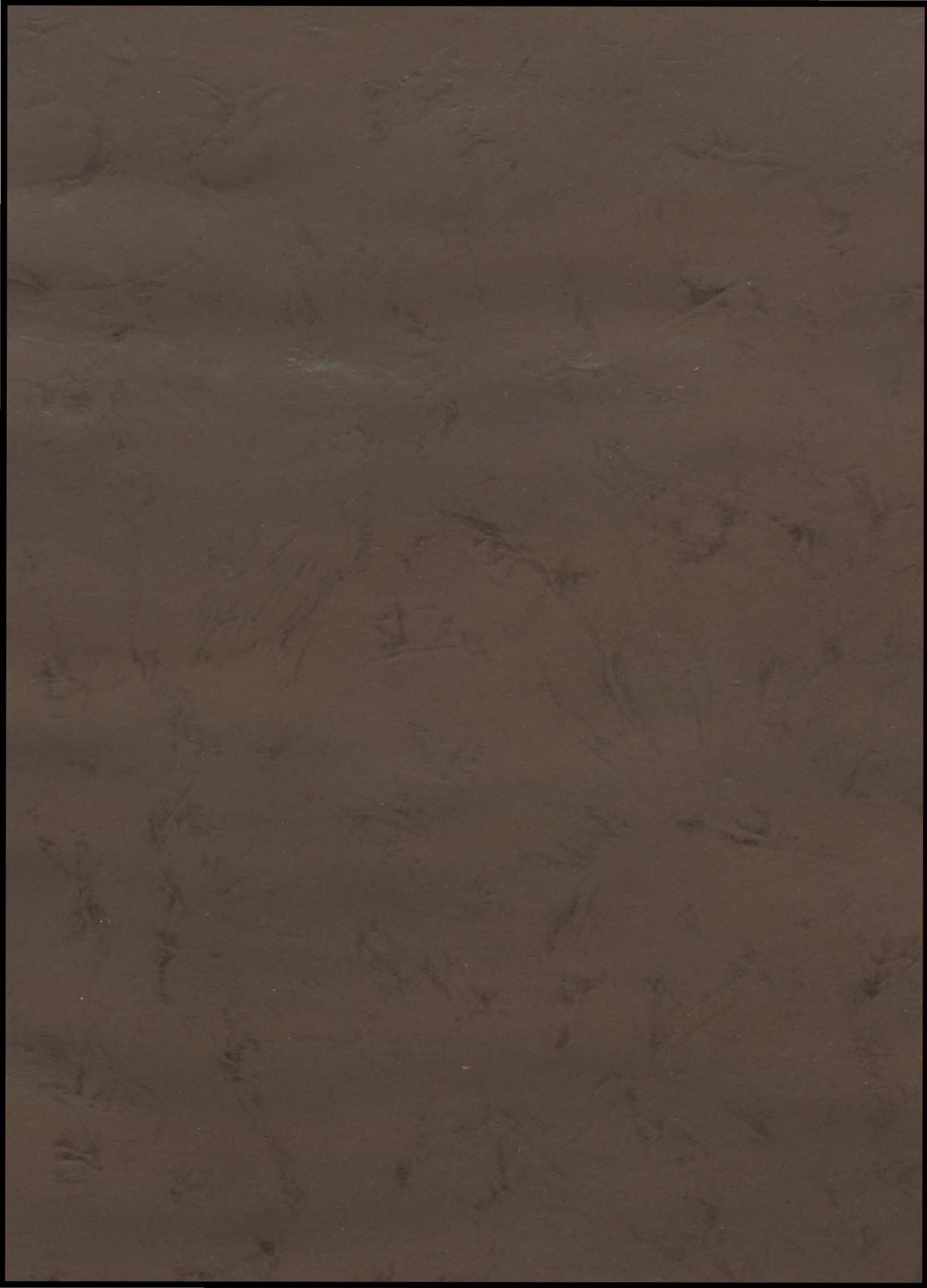
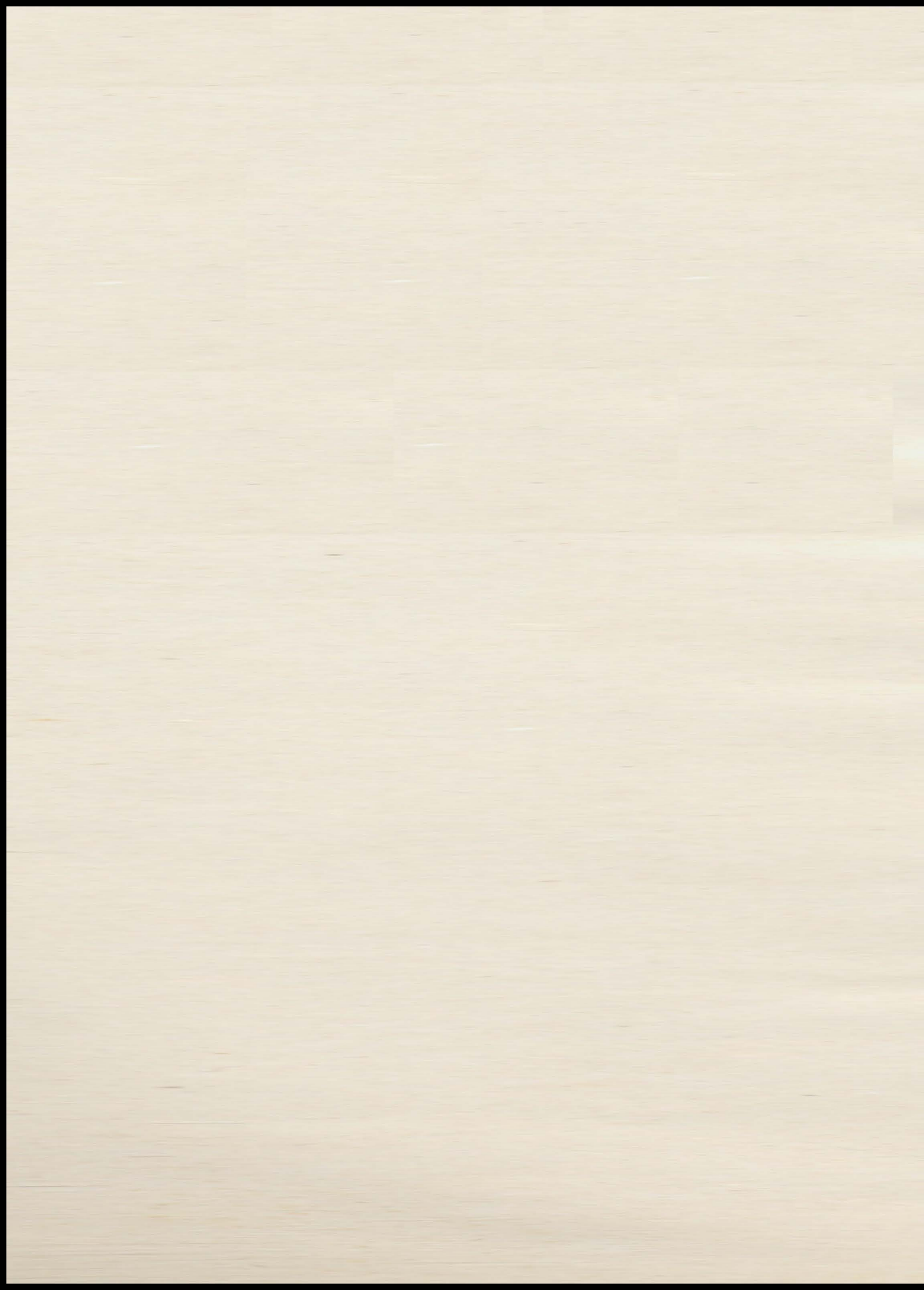


The
Crescent

or
1925









Ex libris



The Crescent



1926



THE STAFF

Joseph Hiatt, Editor-in-Chief.

Marjorie Downs, Associate Editor.

Arthur Harrell, Associate Editor.

Joseph Clyde, Business Manager.

Ralph Broyles, Assistant.

Bryan Trotter, Advertising Manager.

Joseph Hocker, Assistant.

Jeanette Babbitt, Literary Editor.

Frances Hettmansperger, Assistant.

Orpha Nuzum, Senior Editor.

Lenore McKenzie, Assistant.

Lawrence Goodknight, Assistant.

Lucile Fickle, Joke Editor.

Edmund Striker, Athletic Editor.

Dan Johns, Junior Editor.

Virginia McDermitt, Sophomore Editor.

Jeanette Nuzum, Art Editor.

Max Dunlap, Cartoonist.



THE CRESCENT
PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS
OF
ELWOOD HIGH SCHOOL
1926
VOL. X



THE DEDICATION

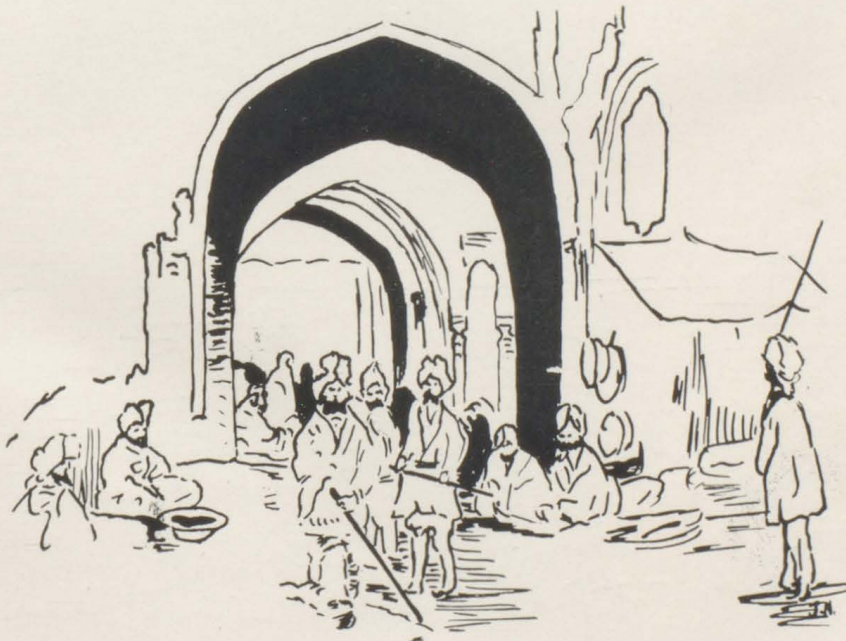
To the athletes of E. H. S. of the past and present, who have defended her honor on field, track, floor, and mat, whose hard fighting and true sportsmanship have shown us the real intrinsic value of athletics, given us cause to be fittingly proud of them, we, the Class of 1926, in appreciation, dedicate this the '26 Crescent.



THE FOREWORD

It is difficult for any student to believe that the passing years can efface a single chapter of his High School life.

Nevertheless, to safeguard the remembrances of dear friends and school activities, the editors have tried to leave a memory book showing the phases of School Life, and in the future "turn back the hands of time" that the readers may relive the good old days spent in Elwood High. Having attempted to portray a year of High School life in its variety and color, we now unveil our picture, with its Far Eastern setting—the Crescent of 1926.



THE CONTENTS

Book I—Administration.

Book II—Classes.

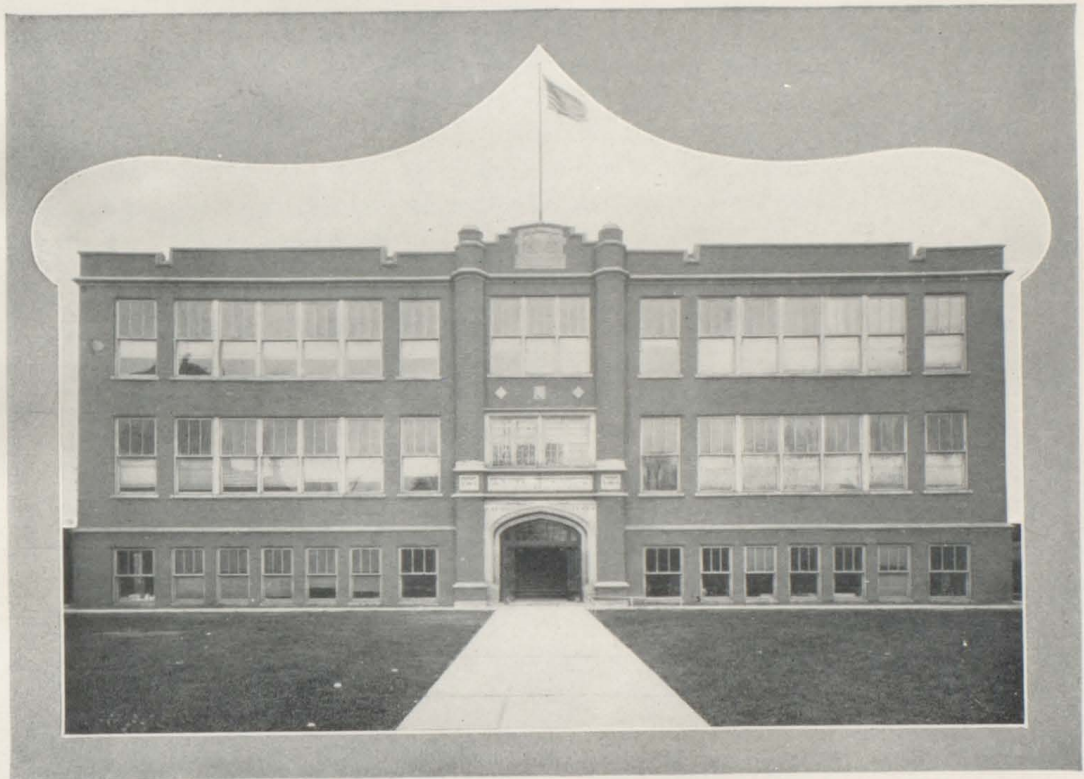
Book III—Literary.

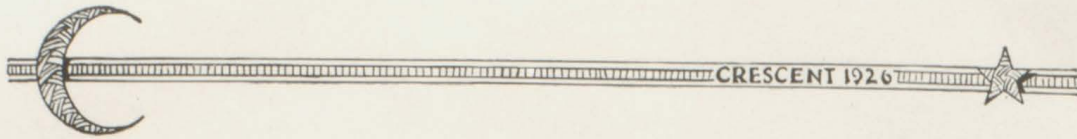
Book IV—Athletics.

Book V—Activities.

Book VI—Jokes and Advertising.







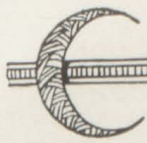
Elwood Loyalty

We're loyal to you, Elwood High,
We're all staunch and true, Elwood High.
And we'll back you to stand 'gainst the best in the land
For we know you have sand, Elwood High.
Rah, Rah.

Go smash that blockade, Elwood High,
Go crashing ahead, Elwood High,
Our team is our fame protector, on, boys,
We all expect a victory from you, Elwood High.
Che Hee, Che Haw, Che Haw Haw Haw.
Elwood High School, Rah Rah Rah.

To our dear High School we will always be true,
Upon the Basketball floor, we're fighting for you,
Like men of old on giants, placing reliance,
Shouting defiance,
Oskey, Wow, Wow.

Amid the broad green fields that nourish our land,
For honor and for learning we stand;
To thee we pledge our hearts and hands,
To win this victory, Elwood High.



History of Elwood High School

In 1888 H. F. Willkie took up his duties as superintendent of the Elwood schools. At that time the schools were not graded. The other teacher was Daniel King. In the winter of 1889-1890 Mr. Willkie filed an application for a commission. The high school did not come up to the standard and it failed to receive a commission.

In the fall of 1890 F. F. Fitzgibbon succeeded Mr. Willkie as superintendent. At that time the high course was of two years duration. Mr. Fitzgibbon was the sole instructor of the forty-two High School students.

In 1891 and '92 the total enrollment had increased thirteen, there being fifty-five enrolled. Mr. Meeks was made principal in '91 assisted by Superintendent Fitzgibbon in teaching.

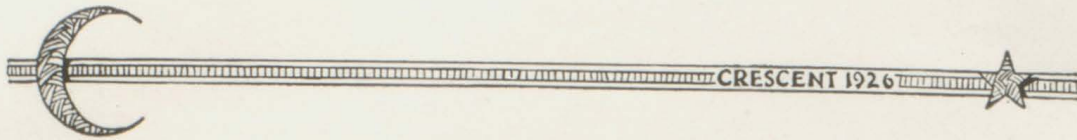
In October, 1891, asked for a commission. In reply to the request J. H. Jones, superintendent of the Indianapolis schools visited the classes. He recommended the school for a commission, complimenting the work of the Senior class in Geometry and Latin. Elwood secured its commission in the fall of '92.

A small building of eight rooms served first as a High School and grade school. The high school classes were held in the upper corridor which was nine feet wide, with a stairway in the center and a stove at one side.

In 1893 it was decided that a new building would be erected and the old eight-room house was torn down. School was held in the Linwood building for two years. The contractors had promised the building for the fall of '95. Owing to an unavoidable delay they were unable to fulfill their promise. High School was opened in the Odd Fellows hall. During that time a few recitations were held in a barber shop; but by February 1, 1895, the new school was completed. The students took up their work in the Central building, then regarded as the finest building in the county. The grade schools and High Schools both held their classes in this building until September 1915, when the present up-to-date High School building was completed.

How different is the E. H. S. of this present day than that of the olden. In '92 there were 55 enrolled, now there are 654 enrolled. From the original two our faculty has grown to twenty-six. In 1892 there were five graduates; in '26 there will be ninety-six.

Here is recorded the story of the struggle for existence that E. H. S. has made. But she is triumphant at last. She is sending her quota of world builders out in Life. Give her a thought now and then and remember that she gave you your education.



Ever Increasing

In the great battle of life, Success is measured in the strides taken toward the fixed goal. The person who is ambitious, works hard, and who faces his problems in a straightforward manner will eventually succeed. One must have a breadth of vision, that is he must view a situation from all angles in order to judge the good and bad qualities of it. Success does not come to the idle dreamer. The one who makes his place in the world, dreams, and then strives to accomplish that which is his ideal; the idle dreamer dreams of greater things and then blames his luck that they do not come without effort.

Indeed the motto of the "Crescent" is not to be taken lightly. It has a deep and underlying meaning. It is something to uphold and to emulate. If one would make it his motto and strive to carry it out he would succeed.

Today in the hurried life of America, Success does not come at will, but is the product of those excellent qualities of thinking and working toward one end. Education, we are told, is the key to Success—then, even as the "Crescent" sheds an ever increasing ray of light upon the universe with such a beneficial effect, should not the student stop and consider—is he really getting the value from his High School education, is he making the most of it, is his conception of learning and the value of his education to him "Ever Increasing?"

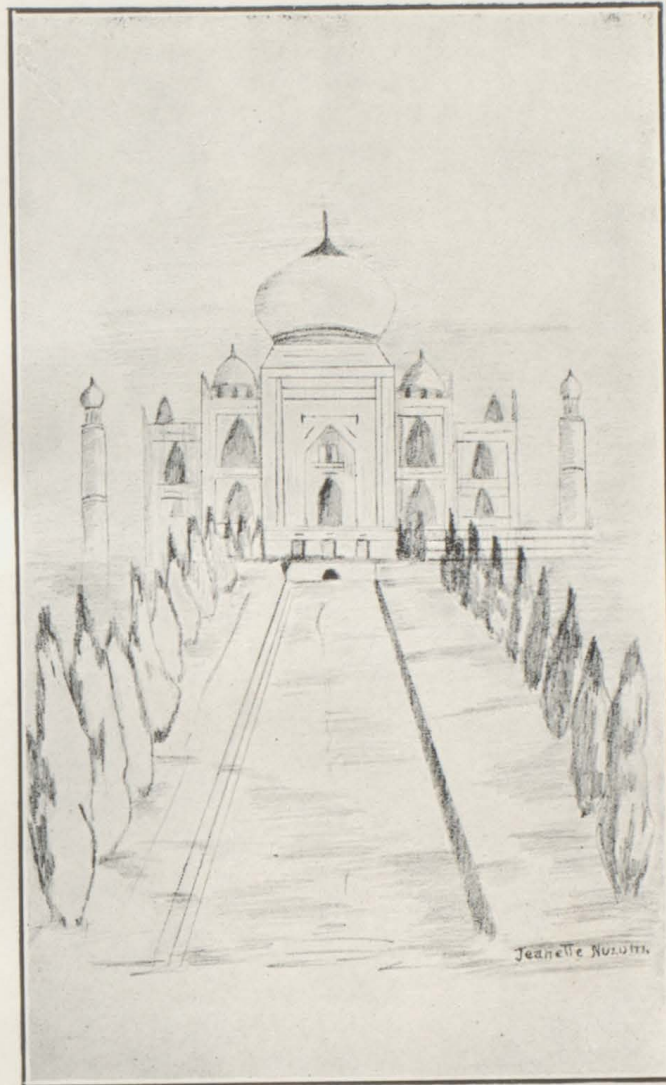
Our year book has been increasing in value each year without increase in price, it has set a standard, it is an ideal. Let us resolve that the motto "Ever Increasing" will not only be the ideal of our High School annual but will lead us on to higher and nobler aims in our moral, intellectual, and religious careers so that the results from it will radiate to the "four corners" of the earth from our Alma Mater—Elwood Hi. —The Editor.

The passing of one more year has occasioned the producing of another volume of the Crescent which honor and responsibility is necessarily thrust upon the Class of '26.

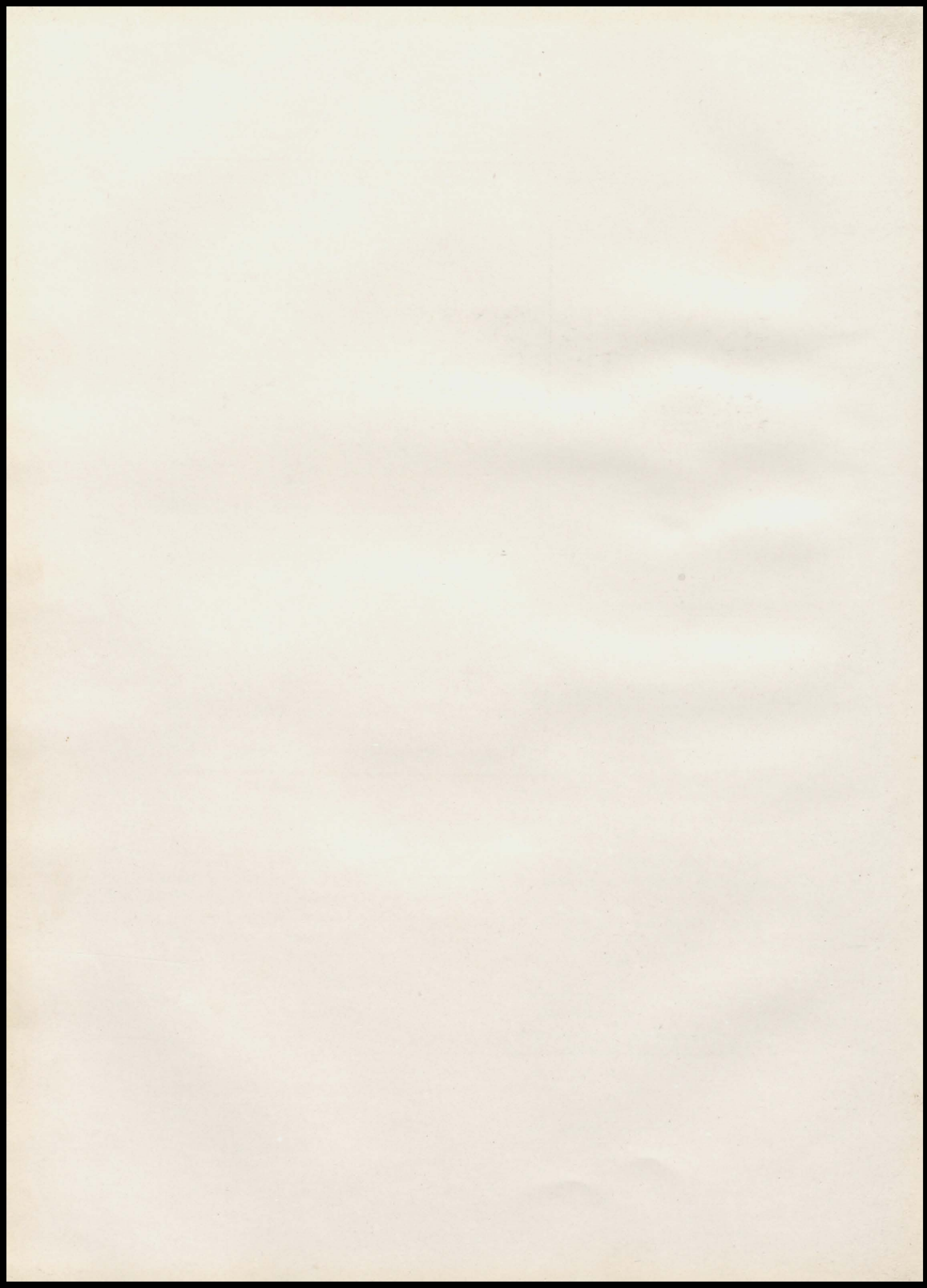
The Staff has worked with a will and although it has had bitter disappointments they only make the result more appreciated. The Class is truly grateful for the many outside helps and suggestions. The advice and help of Miss Welborn throughout the course of production was invaluable. Mr. Krause took care of the photography most efficiently, and the Fort Wayne Engraving Co. did its work in a very commendable manner.

We have made mistakes—every Staff does. We can not be perfect—no Staff can. We do not know whether this book will find favor, but we are solaced in the thought that we have done our best and have tried to uphold its motto of "Ever Increasing." If you don't like the Crescent, blame the Editor; if you do, blame the Staff.

Joseph Hiatt—Editor-in-Chief.



Administration





The Board of Education

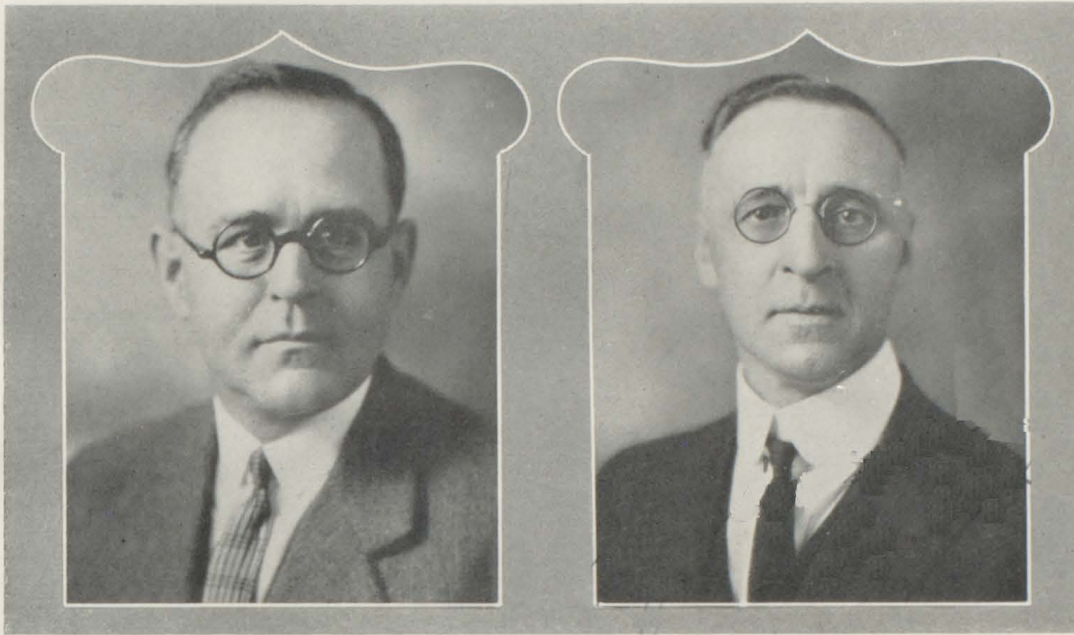
The mainstay of the school system is the Board of Education. This responsible group claims little publicity, but it is not always they that talk the loudest, whose influence is felt the most markedly. Such a board cannot be chosen at random nor with disregard for executive ability.

Many duties are placed on the shoulders of the chosen few, whose judgment stands supreme in matters affecting the business of Education. The members of this board are: Mr. Luther Grose, president; Mrs. I. A. Holton, secretary, and Dr. Wayne Dean, treasurer.

One of the most appreciated things done this year has been the effort made to install the much-needed lockers in the high school. This topic has been one of current interest to all students, for some time and the fulfillment of this need is a great benefit to all concerned.

FACULTY





MR. SMITH

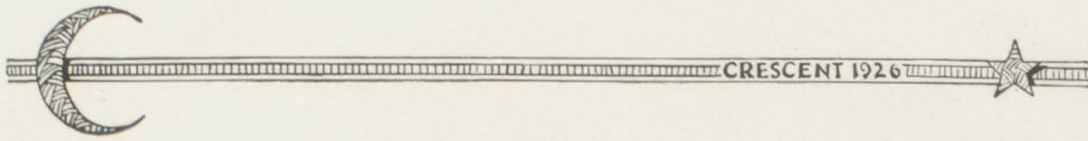
While filling the position of principal of Elwood High everyone regarded Professor Smith as an unusually capable executive, but not until he became Superintendent were his true accomplishments realized. He is taking his M. A. degree at Columbia University, and with his educational facilities we reiterate that Mr. Smith is capable of retaining an office of a much greater degree of importance.

Occasionally we are given the opportunity to hear a few words from him, for which we are exceedingly grateful. Mr. Smith indirectly guides us over the pathway of our educational career and to him we are indebted to an unfathomable extent for the successful completion of our school life.

MR. HUFF

For the past three years Mr. Huff has steered us through the deep seas of our High School career in an extremely commendable manner. He has settled our questions for us, both trivial and important and is ever ready to aid one in distress.

His aim is to train the student to give to the world the highest and best of which he is capable, to develop us into the future leaders of our destinies—men and women who will stand out as noble in thought, in word, in action, in the eyes of our fellow men—as citizens of the fairest land, whose freedom we enjoy and venerate, and to whose eternal existence we have pledged our all. We know that Mr. Huff is working for our good.



Work and Play

'Tis Springtime! God's Springtime and yours and mine.

Yours and mine because God has willed it so. Springtime with all of its blessings is a gift supreme for him who will but open his eyes and see.

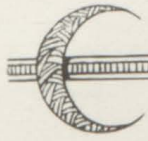
We who have worked diligently during these nine months of school will more fully appreciate the blessings of the season than those who have "played." The more positively we separate work and play the deeper is the enjoyment experienced in each for it is as much pleasure to work as to play when interest is there.

What enjoyment lies open before us! What is more pleasurable than a trip to the river or, perchance, to the forest; that forest where the mighty trees lift their giant forms to the heavens where their birth was conceived. Would it not be wonderful to own one of the giants of the vast forest? Is it not wonderful to own a primrose or a tiny hairbell; to hear the song of the lark or the plaintive call of the robin?

Let each of us learn to work when it is worktime that we may go forth at playtime with a free mind to fully enjoy all the blessings of this season of the year.

SEPARATE WORK AND PLAY.

—F. D. Huff.



The Future Faculty

On a clear, winter evening, many years after our high school career had been completed, several Alumni members of Elwood High School were enjoying the entertainment of the radio.

“Station E. H. S. broadcasting—” a voice announced, and we eagerly waited to hear what this familiar broadcaster, Supt. Smith, might have in store for us.

“At the time of this announcement Mr. Huff is abroad, making some rare collections in Venice. Harold Behymer, a substitute member of the faculty is capably filling this position as Principal.

“Mr. Harsh has given up teaching and is now a famous director of plays—his most sensational work continues—“The Whole Town’s Talking.” Miss Spencer has been promoted to his position as head of the English department, with the understanding that she will not talk more than forty minutes in a period.

“A contest in French and Latin between Misses Beeson, Reese, and Foote, and Mrs. Logan-Records, was to be held in the auditorium a few days ago, but Miss Foote knew so many different languages that she was held ineligible and the contest was accordingly postponed until she has time to forget some of them.

“Mr. Kratli and Mr. Noble have perfected an experiment that enables communication with Mars—they are now regarded as world famous and their resignation is expected in the near future.

“Athletics still hold full sway over El Hi and Mr. Phillips, although now old and grey, is working his men hard. A game with Notre Dame University is scheduled for next Saturday. Mr. House and Mr. Koontz are the efficient mascots of the team.

“Some dispute has arisen regarding the value of pi, and Mr. Forney, Miss Grosswege, and Miss Thurston are in consultation this afternoon. Their verdict will be announced later.

“Miss Welborn at this time is writing a book entitled “Pounding History Into Sophomores.” Mr. Ashton is sorely displeased because it is whispered he wished to write a book of the same theory.

“You will remember Miss Cox. She is now listed as a famous Senator, and it is said she is very diplomatic—as usual. At this some seemed surprised, while others have an ‘I told you so,’ gleam in their eyes.” The program continued and we devoured each word.

(Continued on page 117)



MARY E. WELBORN
A. B. Indiana University
Teacher of History and
English.

C. C. HARSH
A. M. Ohio State
University.
Teacher of English.

EDITH SPENCER
A. B. Indiana U.
Teacher of English.

EARL B. FORNEY
A. B. Tri-State College.
Indiana U.
Teacher of Mathematics.



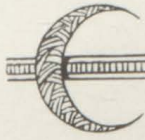
LENA M. FOOTE
A. M. Michigan U.
Teacher of Latin.

W. F. KRATLI
A. B. and A. M.
Indiana U.,
Wisconsin U.
Teacher of Physics and
Chemistry.

MARIE THURSTON
A. B. Indiana U.
Teacher of Mathematics.

R. L. PHILLIPS
State Normal,
U. of Illinois.
Teacher of Mechanical
Drawing,
Physical Training
Director.





BARBARA A. BEESON
A. B. Indiana U.
Teacher of French.

HARLEY L. ASHTON
A. B. Indiana U.
Teacher of History.

MARCIA SNEED
B. S. Indiana U.
Teacher of Commercial.

THEODORE V. KOONTZ
A. B. Indiana U.
Teacher of English.



LUTHER L. MYERS
A. B. State Normal,
Muncie.
Teacher of English and
History.

REGINA GROSSWEGE
A. B. Indiana U.
Teacher of Mathematics.

PAUL V. CHAMPION
Indiana State Normal.
Teacher of Industrial
Arts.

MARY E. REESE
A. B. Indiana U.
Teacher of Latin.





ESTHER KOONS
B. S. Purdue U.
Teacher of Cooking.

PALMER J. DAVIS
B. S. A. Purdue U.
Teacher of Vocational
Agriculture.

MARY E. COX
A. B. Indiana U.;
Columbia U.
Teacher of History,
Civics and
Economics.

HARRY L. HOUSE
Bradley Polytechnic.
Teacher of Manual Arts.



EDNA MILLER
Bradley Polytechnic,
Indiana University.
Teacher of Sewing.

MRS. RECORDS
A. B. Indiana U.
Teacher of French.

CHAS. B. NOBLE
A. B. Valparaiso U.,
Indiana U.
Teacher of English and
Physics.

MISS HANNA
A. B. Franklin College.
Teacher of Physical
Geography and
Biology.





EDNA B. JACKSON

Standford School of
Music,
Indianapolis School of
Music,
DePauw U.,
Columbia U.
Teacher of Music.

HELEN BENEDICT

Indiana State Normal,
Applied Art School of
Chicago,
Indianapolis Art
Institute.
Teacher of Art.

Our Faculty

Time speeds on, unhalting, unhesitating, taking as its companions, History and Memory, each helping to make the minds of men—some great, some small—but each an individual masterpiece, dependent upon these essentials.

To the Seniors, the precious time spent in the portals of our Alma Mater, has developed a sacred memory of our faculty, a cherished chapter of our life's history.

Perhaps in previous years we would have hesitated to voice such sentiment, when—at times the grim hand of terror clutched at our hearts at the very thought of that staunch group.

Then as we advanced in age and wisdom, we became conscious of the fact that our truest friends were among the faculty, and advice was appreciated when voiced by a faculty member.

Frequently, when during the course of our voyage on this sea—a storm would overtake us, and our frail bark would be tossed, bewildered and alone, until a beacon light guided us safely ashore. Then we realized the faculty was our friendly port.

Now as the future is shining for our imaginative minds, we hesitate—desiring to linger—to say one last Farewell—Godspeed, and thank you to the faculty, for having made success so apparent. We have fondest hopes that during life, all friends may prove as true as you, our guides—our Faculty.



Us two-



We can go!



Hara-bite!



Which one?



Eddie, the Janitor.



Giggles and Smiles



The Twins.



3 in a Row



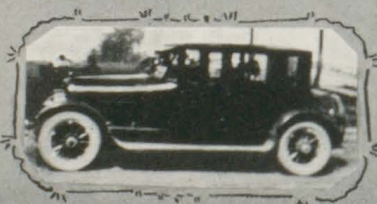
Babyhood Days



Four Horsemen.



-Is this nice?



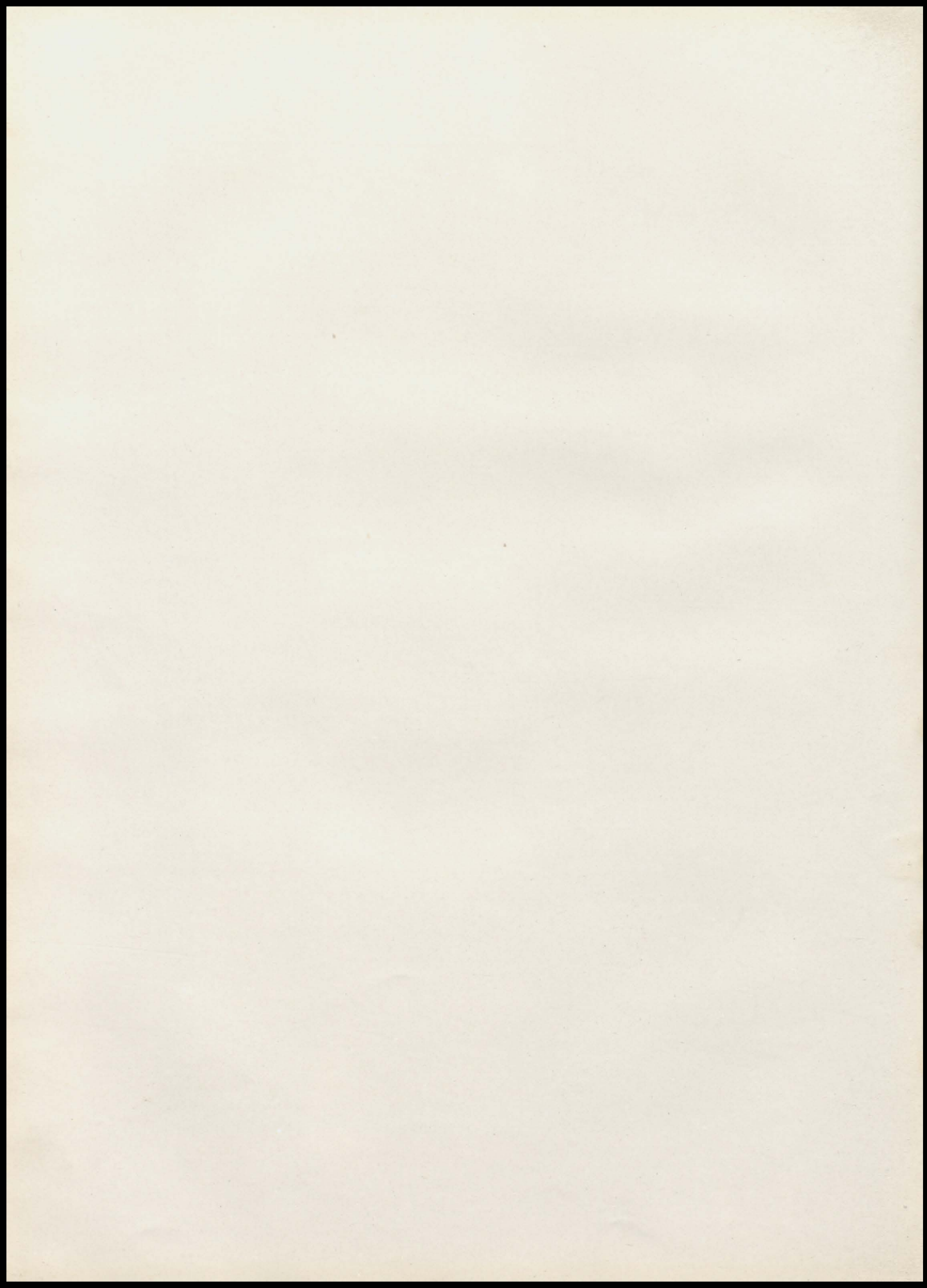
Who claims this?

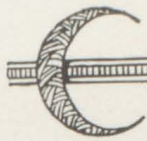


Are we -vain?



Classes





Senior Class History

“Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime;
And in parting leave behind us:
Footprints upon the Sands of Time.”

With these words of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow in mind, the Seniors of '26 entered Elwood High in nineteen hundred and twenty-two endeavoring to accomplish that task.

The first year they, as Freshmen, were practically disregarded by the upper classmen after the merriment of the first few days was completed. But with the dawn of the Sophomore sun, life changed—the entire atmosphere appeared different to them—for then they were permitted to organize as a class and choose their own leaders. The 2A's chose green and white as their class colors and the sweet pea as their flower. In turn, the following semester the 2B's selected the sweet pea and Chinese red and white.

In the course of this year the male members of the class won for it the distinction of class football champions, by defeating the strong Senior eleven in an exciting game.

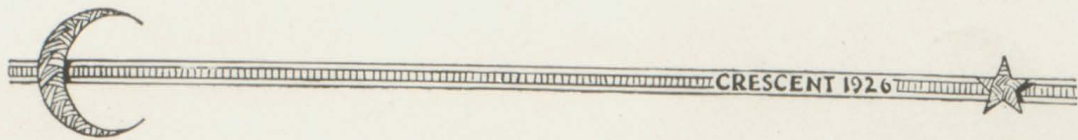
By the time the rank of Juniors was attained they considered themselves exceedingly important and set about to accomplish many extraordinary feats. One of the most eminent was the winning of the class Basketball tournament.

Several social events were enjoyed by both classes while at the same time each was furnishing a major portion to the activities of the school as well as reaping the honors of scholarship.

Then they entered upon the Senior year and the name of dignified seniors was attached to them. The mid-year class chose George Haviland as president, Paul Pugh, vice president, and Vera Thatcher, secretary and treasurer, while the spring class selected Arthur Harrell, president, Joseph Hiatt, vice president, Marjorie Downs, secretary, and Dottie Castor, treasurer.

Now their course has been completed. Their high school days are past. Each one must bear his own burdens now and it is with remorse that they say “Good-Bye.”

So in parting there is not a doubt but that their goal has been attained and that they “in parting leave behind them foot prints on the sands of time.”



SENIORS

A Senior thou art, and nothing less,
A mark for good or wickedness.
Thy life is hence, in thine own hand,
To spend thine hours of dropping sand
In ways well spent, or in a mode where nothing's gained.
To fear—Alas. Lest time hath flown and left thee sipping of a cup that's
drained.
So get thee hence to seek thy goal,
To play a more intrinsic role
Than school hath proffered thee.

Paul Pugh.



GEORGE HAVILAND

Then, though we miss the goal, our reach is crowned with a rich reward of unexpected things.
Football, '23, '24, '25.
Class Play.
Dramatic Club.
Class President.
Wrestling '25.
Latin Club.

ROSABELLE SMITH

There is nothing so irresistibly contagious as laughter and good humor.
Class Play.

JOSEPH CLYDE

Man, who man would be, must rule the empire of himself.
Basketball '25, '26.
Football '24, '25.
Annual Staff.
Dramatic Club.
Latin Club.

CHARLOTTE GROSS

The grandest deed is that undone; Whose endless promptings veer and roll, But take no shape—the rayless sun, That shines unseen within the soul.
Booster Club.
Forge Staff.

JOSEPH HIATT

In the battle of life we can not hire a substitute.
Annual Staff.
Dramatic Club.
Class Basketball.
Class Vice President.
Debating Club.
Forge Staff.
Latin Club.

MARJORIE DOWNS

All the beautiful sentiments in the world weigh less than a single lovely action.
Class Secretary.
Dramatic Club.
Booster Club President.
Annual Staff.
Class Play.

RAY DUNCAN

And, oh, in his heart with a sparkle like wine, Is a gladness I wish could be sparkling in mine.
Band.
Orchestra.

ORPHA NUZUM

She is so free, so kind, so apt, so blessed a disposition that she holds it a nice in her goodness not to do more than is requested.
Class Treasurer.
Annual Staff.
Forge Staff.
Latin Club President.
Dramatic Club Pres.
Booster Club.
Debating Club.
Class Play.



HAROLD BEHYMER

For the most part his work is hidden.
Latin Club.

PAUL PUGH

He only is a great man who can neglect applause of the multitude, and enjoy himself independent of its favor.
Yell Leader.
Basketball '23, '24, '25.
Dramatic Club.
Class Play.
Vice President.
Band.

MARGARET SMITH

Let us be of good cheer, remembering that the misfortunes hardest to bear are those which never come.
Booster Club.

JESSIE THATCHER

Every man's task is his life preserver.
Football '25.
Class Basketball.
Class Play.
Wrestling '25, '26.

JEANETTE BABBITT

Not hurrying to nor turning from the goal; Not mourning for the things that disappear.
Debating Club.
Annual Staff.
Forge Staff.
Latin Club.
Booster Club.

BRYAN TROTTER

He possessed a peculiar talent of producing effect in whatever he said or did.
Annual Staff.
Class Basketball.

OPAL MOORE

She who works diligently reaps much reward.

LAWRENCE

I like the man who faces what he must; Sees his hopes fail, yet keeps unfaltering trust.
Debating Club Pres.
Dramatic Club.
Class Play.
Forge Staff.
Latin Club.
Class Basketball.
Annual Staff.

GOODKNIGHT



LAWRENCE ALLEN

The most manifest sign of wisdom is cheerfulness.
Debating Club.

ALICE CASTOR

Keep your face always toward the sunshine and the shadows will fall behind you.
Forge Staff.
Class Treasurer.

HUBERT MORRIS

He was a mildest mannered man.

AGNES MEUCCI

She doeth little kindness which most leave undone.
Booster Club.
Latin Club.
Debating Club.
Forge Staff.
Dramatic Club.

RAYMOND HEFLIN

Thou shalt not fret. This is the first and the greatest of the commandments of common sense.
Latin Club.

FRANCES HETTMANSPERGER

Some friends shine out like stars in winter nights, And make the very darkness beautiful.
Debating Club.
Class Play.
Booster Club.
Forge Staff.
Latin Club.
Annual Staff.

EDMOND STRIKER

Counts his sure gains and hurries back for more.
Football '24, '25.
Class Basketball.
Annual Staff.
Basketball '25.

LOUISE FIELDS

When we look into the future, and see the good there is for each of us to do, we realize after all what a beautiful thing it is to work, live and be happy.
Forge Staff.
Latin Club.



AUDRA NOBLE

To be patient, to be kind; To be purposeful and find, Sweetness all along the way.
Latin Club.

DONALD SANDERS

Common sense in an uncommon degree is what the world calls wisdom.
Radio Club.

LENORE MCKENZIE

She will out-strip all praise and make it halt behind her.
Class Play.
Forge Staff.
Annual Staff.
Booster Club.
Dramatic Club.
Debating Club.
Latin Club.

HOWARD ALLEN

A man's reach should exceed his grasp.

MARY TAYLOR

Give me content, all else is vain; Nor power nor majesty may gain; The prize; and yet in me are blent, all these, the while I have content.
Booster Club.
Debating Club.

CHARLES LITTLE

Let us labor without complaint, temper success with humility and leaven failure with renewed resolve.

VERA THATCHER

"There is no duty we so much under-rate as the duty of being happy."
Booster Club.
Forge Staff.
Class Secretary and Treasurer.

PAUL MOORE

"They can conquer who believe they can."
Wrestling '25.



NELLIE NORRIS

“Wisdom is knowing what to do next, skill is knowing how to do it; and virtue is doing it.”

HERMAN HELPLING

When we learn to transmute intelligence and energy into service, usefulness, helpfulness and a modest competence, we have discovered the real philosophers stone.
Latin Club.
Debating Club.

GEORGIA McCARTY

There is nothing truly valuable which can be purchased without pains and labor.
Forge Staff.

JACK FOGARTY

“Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control, these three lead life to sovereign power.”
Forge Staff.
Debating Club.
Latin Club.

BERNICE BLAKE

The world deals good naturedly with good natured people.
Booster Club.
Dramatic Club.
Latin Club.

ALBERT BLUME

No question is ever settled until it is settled right.
Latin Club.
Forge Staff.

EVELYN FISHER

Oh, let your honest laughter teach, Your weary soul the sweetest speech of merriment.
Booster Club.

FRED MAJOR

He always does his duty no matter what the task.



GLENN DUNCAN
RUTH MONTGOMERY
CLARENCE McMAHAN
VERGIL HUTCHESON

It is you who must be the strongest, To stand till the battle's thru. And you who must smile the longest And never despair—just you. Band. Orchestra.

Good temper is like a sunny day—it sheds its brightness everywhere. Boosters Club. Dramatic Club. Class Play.

Bless the genius who has his head among the stars and his feet firmly planted on the ground. Latin Club.

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life; every setting sun be to you as its close. Latin Club.

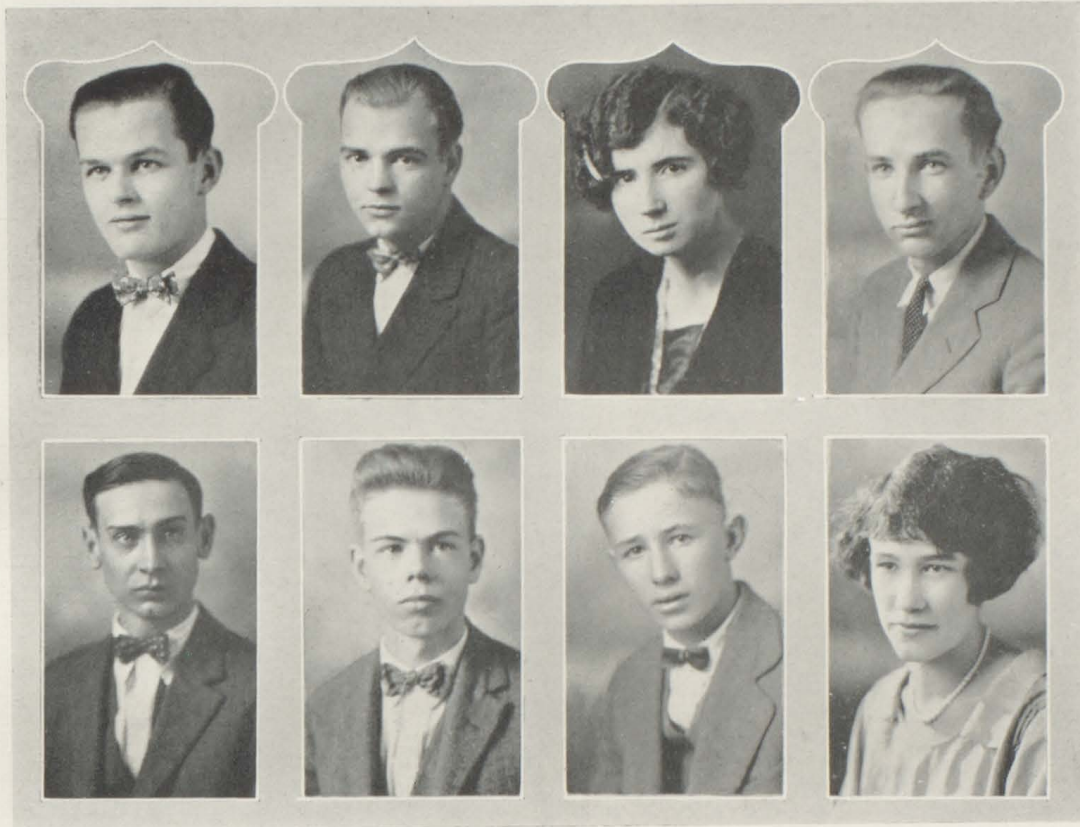
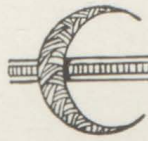
MARVIN HAAS
LUCILLE FICKLE
JOHN LESKO
DOROTHEA CLEVINGER

He is never alone, that is in the company of noble thoughts.

'I shall be glad with in me. No gray day shall darken the sunshine of my soul. No storm shall drench the gladness of my heart. Annual Staff. Class Play. Forge Staff. Dramatic Club.

Energy will do anything in this world and no talents, no circumstances no opportunities will make a man. Football '24, '25. Class Basketball. Wrestling '25.

It only takes a little love to make this life more sweet. It only takes a little cheer to make the day complete. Booster Club.



ARTHUR HARRELL

"His honor, the president."
Annual Staff.
Class President.
Debating Club.

LEWIS WILSON

"We can always leave off talking when we hear a master play."
Orchestra.
Dramatic Club.

HELEN CARTER

Nor ever yet success was wooed with tears,
To notes of gladness;
Alone the fickle goddess turns her ears,
She hears no sadness.
Booster Club.
Latin Club.

CHARLES

TRANBARGER

The truest wealth is that of understanding.

GERALD SCHUYLER

To him who watches, everything is revealed.

WILLARD CLARK

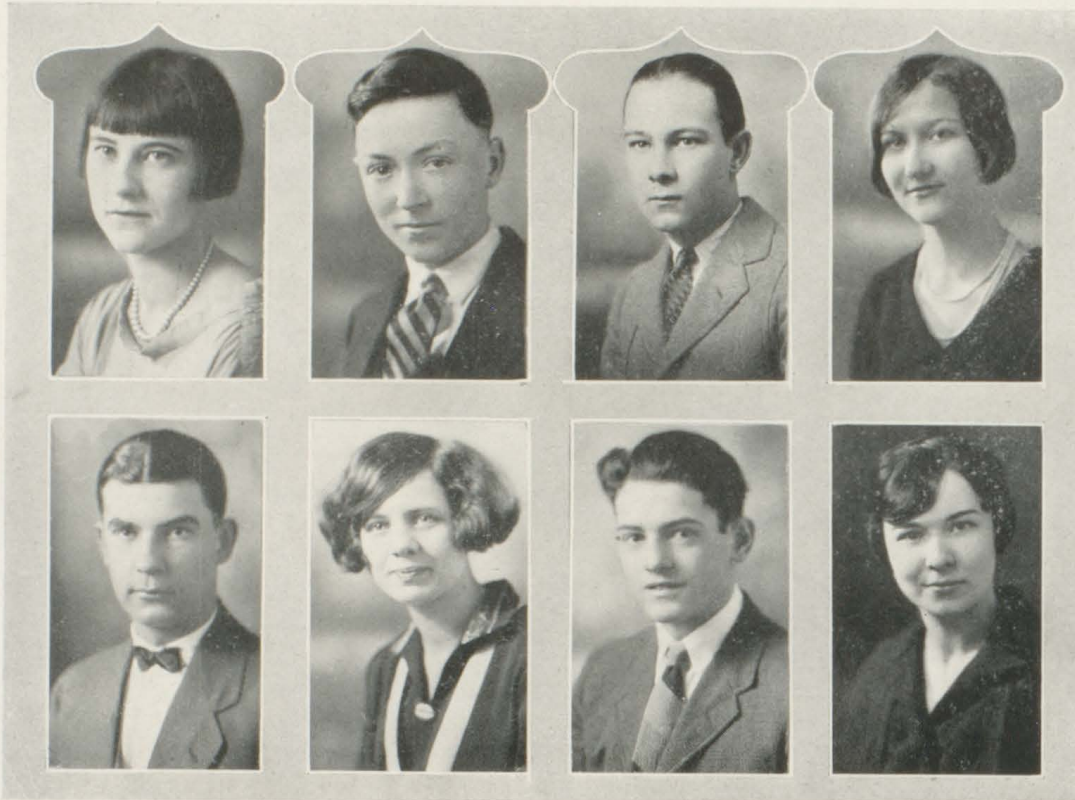
"The noblest mind the best contentment has."
Latin Club.
Debating Club.

RUSSEL COE

No legacy is so rich as honesty.
Orchestra.
Band.
Latin Club.
Track.

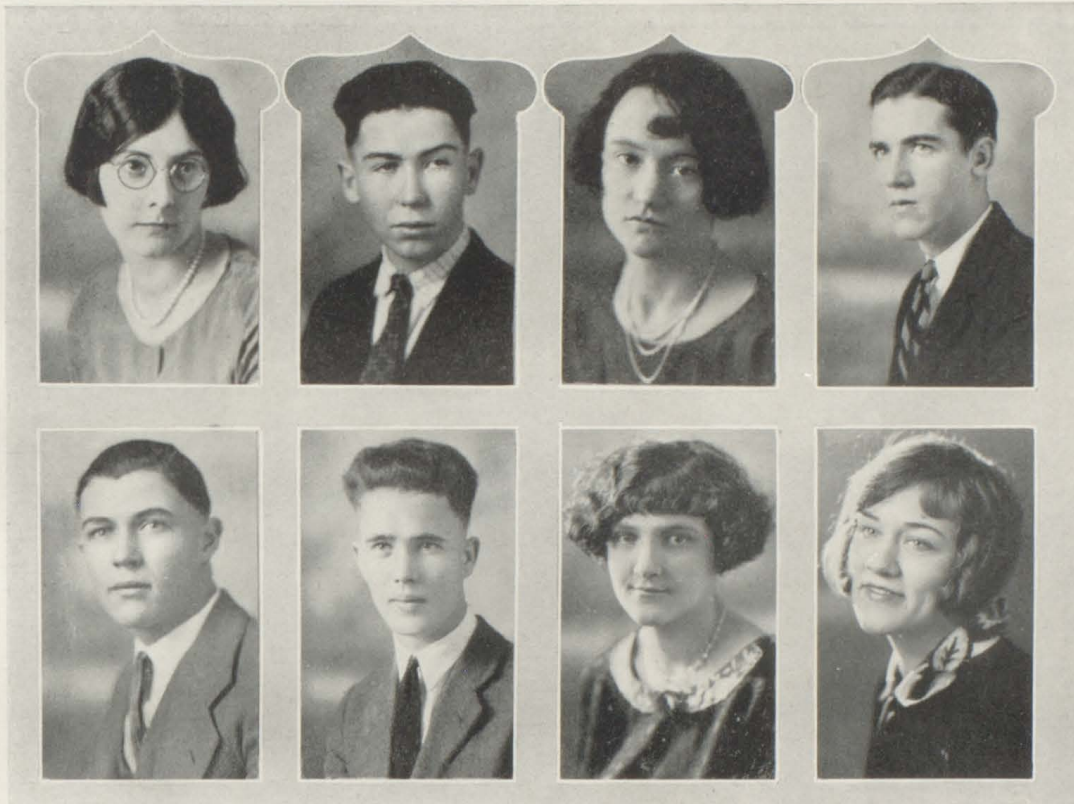
MARY TRANBARGER

How simple is real genius—how simple and modest and unaffected.



<p style="text-align: center;">LAVERNE PARKER</p> <p>Though on pleasure she is bent, She has a frugal mind.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">CLEMENS ROBBINS</p> <p>Ripe in wisdom was he; but patient and quiet. Class Play. Orchestra. Wrestling '25.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">JOHN HOBBS</p> <p>"This above all; to thine ownself be true and it must follow as the night the day; thou canst not then be false to any man." Basketball '24, '25, '26.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">ALETHA BRUNSON</p> <p>They might not need me, yet they might; I'll let my heart be just in sight; A smile so small as mine, might be, Precisely their necessity. Booster Club.</p>
---	---	---	---

<p style="text-align: center;">CARL SHETTERLY</p> <p>Be strong, be strong, my soul, nor ever weak- en; Be not they cour- age flown, But see, through the soon-rift mists the beacon; That shines to cheer thee on. Football '24. Track.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">JEAN MILLER</p> <p>The heart thrives not in the dull rain and mist of gloomy pining, The sweetest flowers are the flowers sun-kissed, Where glad light shin- ing. Booster Club. Class Play. Dramatic Club.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">ALLEN GROSE</p> <p>Slow to doubt and quick to cherish every kind- ness of thy friend, Last to misjudge his inten- tion and the foremost to defend.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">ADELINE WHISTLER</p> <p>And I get each day a measure of quite philo- sophic pleasure just by laying up a treasure of the sunshine on my way. Latin Club.</p>
---	---	---	---



MARY E. MILLER

And when all is said and done, When we cast up at the end, of life's glories there is one Never dimming—that's a friend.

HOWARD HENNEGAN

Be a minister of mercy that true brotherhood may live, Never hasty in thine anger, doubly ready to forgive. Class Basketball.

ESTHER BEEBE

Fragrance from the meadows blowing; Naught of heat or hatred knowing, Kindness seeking, kindness sowing, Not tomorrow, but today. Booster Club.

HOWARD WEDDELL

Thought is the soul of a man, and is eternal when it takes form in truth.

JOHN STOKER

Good nature and good sense are usually companions; Diligence is the Mother of good fortune. Track. Latin Club.

ROBERT KINCAID

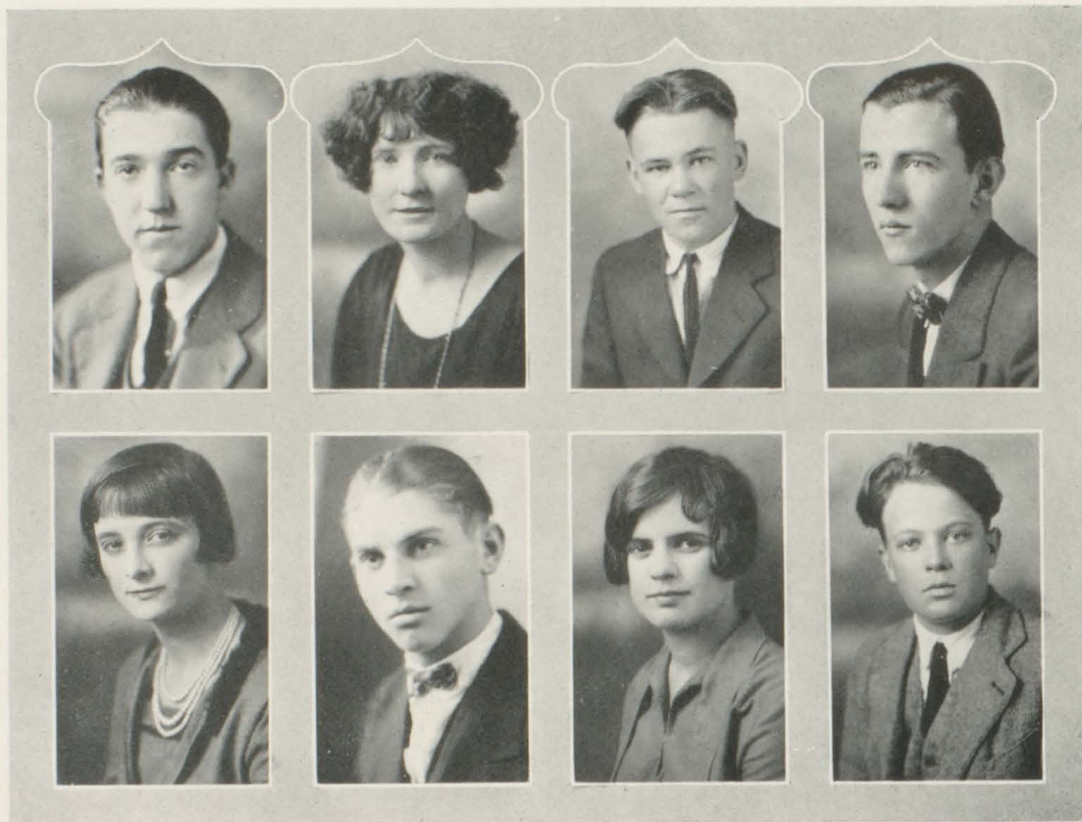
By no cavil veered to swung. From the right and to endure, Hopeful, helpful, clean and true. Latin Club. Class Basketball.

JANE HOUSTON

Kindness shall be the measure of intelligence, and the jewels in the crown of living shall be Love and Sacrifice. Latin Club.

MARY UETZ

Lips where laughter lingers, Frame the sweetest song; Sing a song of sunshine, Pass the word along.



HAROLD BEATTY

Great works are performed not by strength but by perseverance.
Band.
Orchestra.
Latin Club.

THELMA NORRIS

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well without a thought of fame.

RALPH WOODYARD

Firm of purpose, sure of soul, pressing onward to the goal. Upright, even, undismayed, Sure, serene and unafraid.

RAYMOND DAVIS

Let us have speech without noise, argument without contention, reason without rancor.

ROXY LEAVITT

In character, in manner, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity.

FRANCIS PYLE

They that govern the mass make the least noise.

OPAL McDANIEL

To be gentle; to forgive, True to life and glad to live.
Boosters Club.
Latin Club.

RYLAND FISHER

Our deeds with travel with us from afar; And what we have been makes us what we are.



EDGAR HARBIT

Favors to none, to all
his smile extends.

ELMER PENTECOST

'Tis not by wishing
that we gain the prize.
Nor yet by ruing, But
from our falling learn
to rise, And tireless do-
ing.

RUTH GARDNER

If you wish to be
valued, make yourself
scarce.
Booster Club.

CHARLES DOERMAN

Better a good friend
than silver or gold.

LEMUEL HANEY

A wise man will make
more opportunities than
he finds.

VERA MOORE

She always knows it
and furthermore she
knows she knows it.
Booster Club.

JOSEPH LINE

We prepare ourselves
for sudden deeds by
the reiterated choice of
good or evil, that grad-
ually determines char-
acter.
Latin Club.

WILLIAM SEWARD

An athlete and a gen-
tleman.
Football '25.
Track.



CLAYTON HORINE

While life endures no man is wholly lost from the way that leads up to righteousness, happiness and peace. Band.

VIOLA CLAPPER

The sweetest song is the unsung; Unspoken is the kindest word; The clearest chime the heart's unring; The grandest music the unheard.

RALPH HIGH

He thinks too much; such men are dangerous. Football '25.

VIVIAN SILVEY

Her ways are ways of pleasantness. Booster Club.

HERMAN ANTLE

Loath to judge but firm to say. Truth with unrelenting tongue.

ESTHER SERIGHT

She hath an eye that smiles unto all hearts. Booster Club.

MAURICE HOWARD

Studios of ease and fond of humble things.

DELORES BRIGHT

No singer grand or band with lyre; Within his sweetest song may hold. The fulness of the flaming fire; That leaps within—but is not told.





History of the 4B Class

This promising appearing group is also included in the present list of Seniors. This class became members of the Elwood High in January nineteen-hundred twenty- three, and have gained the favor and regard of all those affiliated with it. Entering at mid-year this class is quite small compared with those entering in the fall.

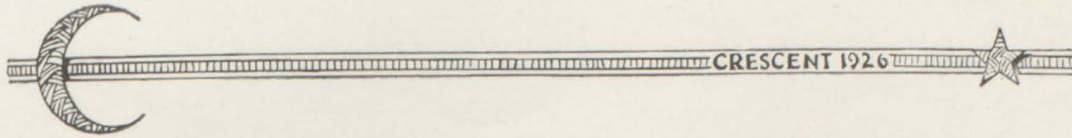
During the initial period of their organization as Sophomores the officers elected were—

President	-----	Lawrence Goodknight
Vice-President	-----	Vivian Gallaher
Secretary	-----	Louise Kincaid
Treasurer	-----	Winifred White

The class colors chosen were blue and gold, and class flower the violet. Several of its members took an active part in school activities and have since held prominent positions in official capacities.

For the Junior year the officers were re-elected, but after a short time Lawrence Goodknight resigned as president and Bennett Lamb was named to carry out his duties. The separate office of secretary was merged with the treasurer and Winifred White appointed to serve as both.

This class has shown great and excellent qualities and much is expected of it in its final semester in Elwood High.



Junior Class History

In September, nineteen hundred and twenty-three, the members of this worthy class passed through the portals of Elwood High School into an unknown land.

In the far distance the glittering realms of knowledge were barely visible, but with great sincerity and enthusiasm they determined to master all obstacles that they would encounter in reaching this promised land of knowledge.

With this unsurpassed school spirit they attained the rank of sophomores and the whole of their responsibility was thrust upon them.

Finally it became evident that they needed officers to care for their business and very capable officers did they choose.

Time rolled on and they became Juniors, having acquired much ability along the line of debators, chemists. Lea Rah Yea Boosters, agricultural stars, history stars, wrestlers, etc.

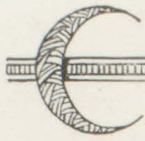
They chose Mr. Koontz as their sponsor to guide them through the wilderness of class parties, selecting class jewelry, and putting oil on troubled waters in class meetings.

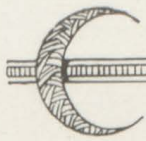
They elected Dan Johns as their leader, Ralph Broyles, his assistant, and Arthur Noble to care for the wealth of the class.

In athletics they were enthusiastic participants, furnishing a number of hard fighting men. Under the leadership of their coach, Mr. House, they defeated the Freshmen in the class tournament but met their defeat by the Seniors. At every game the Juniors were found on the sidelines giving the team all that they possessed in the way of yelling and thus helped spur them to victory.

Yea, their pride is manifold—

Watch them in '27.







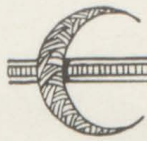
Freshie
Junior



Sophomore
Senior



Ed Miller



Sophomore Class History

In the year 1924, a multitude of Freshies entered the portals of Elwood High School. The Freshies are a sort of green specimen which have to be because it is the name of the first step on the ladder of learning to be climbed by them before they can climb to the second step which is the Sophomore year.

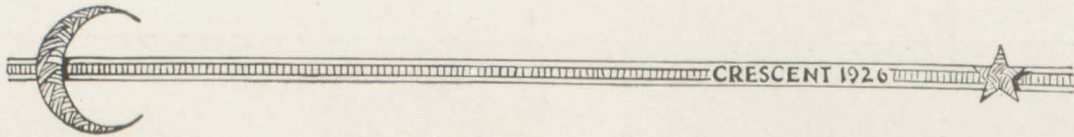
The second semester rolled around and they claimed the attention of the teachers and other pupils by their ability to make good grades. This showed that Miss Grosswege, who had received them and sent them from Assembly I, had guided their steps aright.

Then the first semester of year 1925 came and they became Sophomores. A meeting was called and they took upon their shoulders the business of organizing. Virginia McDermitt was elected president. Charles Snodgrass was to record all happenings and Joe Mesalam was to keep the vaults. Rose and silver were chosen for the colors. The American Beauty Rose was their flower and their motto was: "Simplicity, Sincerity, and Service."

Hence, was the great Sopohomore class of 1926.







Our Scholastic Peregrinations

As low as the dust when we entered first
The portals of the gateway to success,
We stammered and stuttered and looked foolish
When the rest of the school called us "Fresh."

Half a year gone and it wasn't so bad
For now there were some much greener than we,
So we studied, looked wise, and we got past
The first milestone on Life's "Turbulent Sea."

We gathered together in September,
Oh, there was never a class so brainy,
At hokey we played on sunshiny days
And at home on the days that were rainy.

I'm telling you now of the Sophomores
"Beautiful but dumb" as the saying goes,
But somehow most of us managed to pass
But how—not one of us knows.

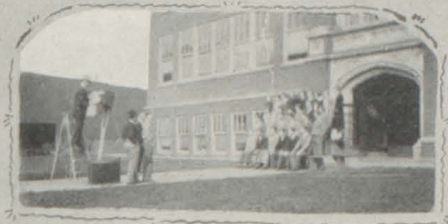
Juniors are smart alecs, least they are now,
But last year was an exception, of course.
They put lots of pep in all the school clubs,
And at athletic games shouted 'till hoarse.

I've related how dumb most of us were,
It wouldn't be right to not mention these
Those who have been our class maintays,
The pupils who have garnered 4 E's.

At last we come to the best of all;
(As all must know it's the Senior Class)
"The best class that ever went through the school."
He who says "Nay" has a lot of brass.

And after we leave in the month of May,
And are dealing in books or in bricks,
We hope 'twill be said there was never a class
Like the class of "TWENTY SIX."

—Herman Helping.



See the birdie!



Stepping out!



Smile Ernie!



Hello!



Cham-peen!



Aggie!



Would you know Izzie?



Beethers



Muggs.



Making our bow!



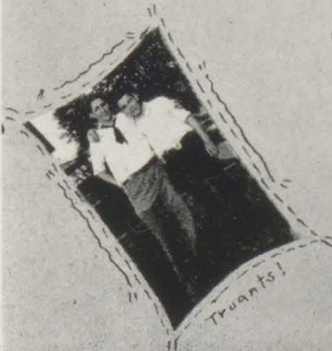
Just frenz!



Atie!



These feminine men!



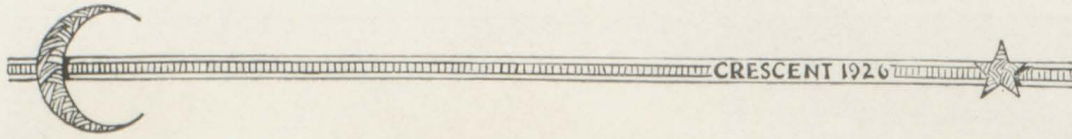
Truants!



3 Must-Get-Theres.



Before the Battle!



FRESHMEN

We, the Freshmen of the E. H. S., entered into our trials and duties of Freshmen late in the year of 1925 and now that the end of the school year is here there is nothing to do except give to the public the history of our worthy class: To many, especially our upper classmen, this history is already known, and like the facts learned under our faithful instructors, will never be forgotten. But for the benefit of future generations we deem its advisable to tabulate the facts as they appear.

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

Beneath the outward attitude of our loyal upper classmen there was extended to us a feeling of good fellowship and real sportsmanship which caused us to wake up and take notice that we would be the future administrators of the E. H. S., hence our motto, "Where there is life, there are Freshmen," has characterized our every move throughout the year.

We have endeavored to show the school as a whole that we have an interest in athletics which we consider was not surpassed by any other class. First, we furnished a number of worthy men for the teams who have proved to be very successful in their beginning career of athletics. Secondly, we have shown a worthy showing at the games to boost our athletics and have been faithful builders of sportsmanship.

So with the hope that the Freshmen class of next year will do as well, we do this day lay down the name of Freshmen 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.









Majorie



Idle Rich!



Lucy Lee



Mermaid



Our President!



"Sleepy"



Atta boy!



Babes in the Woods!



Ye Editor!



Napoleon



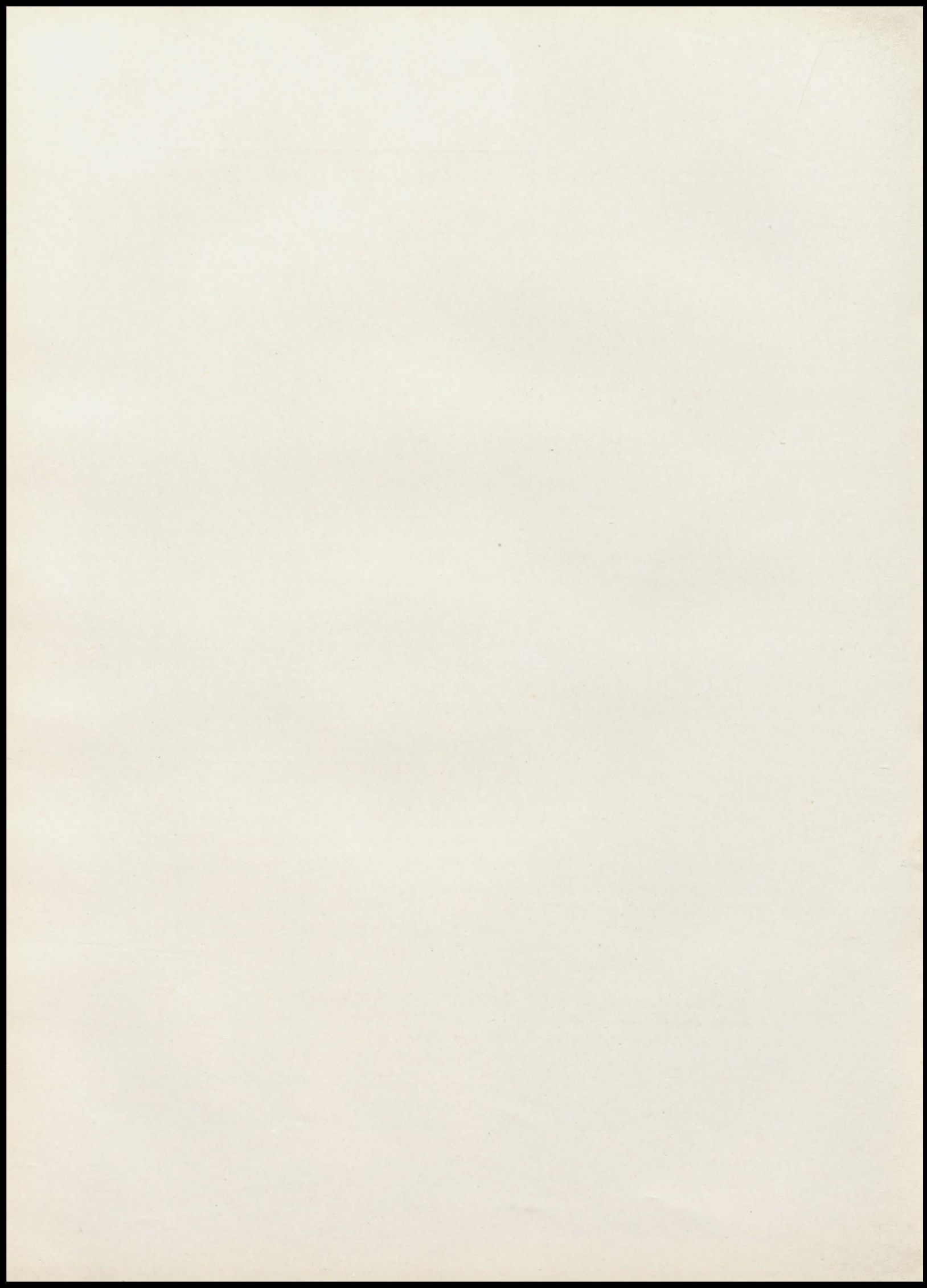
Right about face!

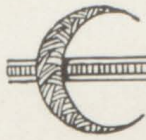


Queen of the May



Literary





The Trap

Beermug Bronson was dreaming. He half sat, half reclined on a chair tilted against the wall. His hands were clasped over a huge mountain of fat that alternately rose and fell every half minute.

Beermug had once been a handsome fellow, but now he was only a saloon keeper. His complexion was rather florid and a brilliantly tinted nose graced or rather nestled in an enormous coffee strainer—but this has nothing to do with the story.

It was a midsummer night and a hot one. There were no customers in the saloon, so Beermug took a little nap.

“Yes. It was right here where my sister met her death.”

Beermug could dimly hear the words but he couldn't see any thing. Yes, he was dreaming—beyond a doubt, he was dreaming.

“It makes me shudder. I hate to think about it. Everything was all right until—

Beermug strained to hear the words but they were lost in a sob.

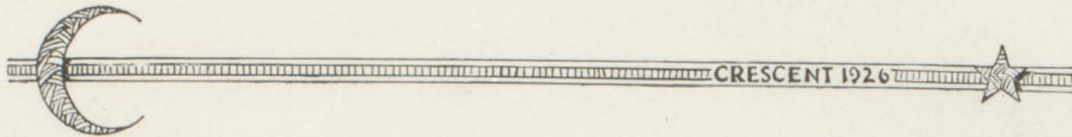
To a casual observer, Beermug's stomach, or rather bay-window, still rose and fell, six inches every half minute while, at the same time, a volume of sputters and groans issued from his lips. Beermug Bronson was sleeping and perhaps he was dreaming.

“She had been here before and told me about the free lunch. She said it was great (hic). The fumes from that hole—down there under that brush pile—intoxicated her and—”

The voice died away and Beermug could hear a buzzing. His nose felt itchy. Cautiously he opened an eye. “So.” then stealthily his hand started to describe an arc. The arc grew wider and wider. Now it began to close. Then a sudden descent. “Ah!” Beermug grinned delightfully. He settled back and soon was fast asleep again.

Thus was acknowledged the workings of Fate, The mosquitoes dropped to the blood-bedewed nose of Beermug Bronson and were smashed in the awkward posture of their falls. The flames of their lives expired, and Death and Decay and Beermug Bronson held illimatable dominion over all.

—Herman Helping.



The Cosmetic Adventure

Dramatic Personae.

Mary Ann ----- The Girl
Bobby ----- The Boy
Mr. Michael ----- The Father
The Imp of Rouge.

Act One—Scene One.

The first scene is in the Michael parlor. Mary Ann and Bobby are seated on the comfortable davenport in front of a huge fireplace in which a warm fire is burning. The lights are low and the fire sends a soft glow over the young people. It is rather early in the evening.

Mary Ann—"Isn't it comfortable here, Bobby?"

Bobby—"Yes, dear, I could stay here forever." (Patting her on the cheek). He suddenly noticed his hand was covered with rouge) "Mary Ann, why do you wear so much rouge?"

Bobby—"Why Mary Ann! I didn't mean to offend you, but I do hate to see you all painted up like an Indian."

Mary Ann—"Well! I guess this is my face (she jumps to her feet and starts out of the room) and I'll put anything I want to on it—so there."

Bobby—"Why, Mary Ann!" (aghast)

Scene Two.

Later.

Mary Ann returns to the room, wiping her eyes with her handkerchief. She sits down again on the davenport, and gazes mournfully into the fire. While she is sitting there a red figure comes into the room and glides softly up behind her.

The Red Figure (touching her on the shoulder)—"Ah, Ha! So I have you also dazzled and completely hypnotized like all the other girls. Ah, Ha!"

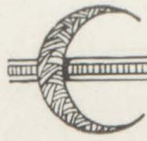
Mary Ann—"Why—why, who are you? Where did you come from? Oh you are so hideous! Get out of my house! Get out! Oh-o-o-o" (she weeps violently).

The Red Figure—"Don't tell me to get out. (laughs mockingly—pointing a bony finger at her). This is not your house. Ah, Ha! You are sitting on a cloud in Chaos! You are doomed! You are wicked! Ah, Ha!"

Mary Ann (too frightened to cry any longer)—"Oh-o-o-o—what have I done? Why am I here, and—and—Oh, who are you?"

The Red Figure—"You! You don't know me? You—who have made

(Continued on page 116)



CALENDAR

OCTOBER

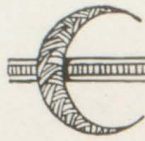


SEPTEMBER.

- 7—Labor Day—No one worked but the cider in the cellar.
- 8—School starts in earnest—so do our troubles.
- 10—Forge staff announced.
- 11—First Pep meeting.
- 12—Prospects looking fine—defeated Kokomo.
- 19—Beat Richmond—in vain.
- 21—Annual staff announced.
- 23—Booster party.
- 25—Pughy informed us that Kingy is a brother to his brother—we agree.
- 26—All aboard for Mooseheart.
- 28—What a lively looking bunch—just too bad.
- 30—Mr. and Mrs. Clase entertained.

- 1—We hear Mr. Emig was an excellent supporter last year.
- 3—Beat Gary or bust—we bust.
- 6—Film on milk.
- 9—Elwood 13, Shortridge 19.
- 13—Mr. and Mrs. Clase entertained again.
- 15—“Peppery Pep” meeting. Cards.
- 19—Ray Duncan missing from our midst.
- 21—Booster initiation— (like oysters?)
- 22-23—Teachers gettin’ a lecturin’.
- 27—“Seen-yers” looking pretty — having Annual pictures taken.
- 28—Fire alarm, but didn’t alarm anyone.
- 29—Auditorium for Old Ironsides.
- 31—Anderson 0, Elwood 7—Good work, team.





NOVEMBER.

- 2—'Ye Students of Physies, Elmer Pentecost let out the information that whenever one spits it will drop where you aimed it.'
- 6—Our old Boosters on the platform again—headed by our Mayor.
- 7—'Eddie made the touchdown for his Charlotte but she wasn't there to see him.'
- 15—Misty, moisty day.
- 19—Knowledge being grabbed wholesale.
- 20—'Blessed are they who cram, for they shall not flunk.'
- 25—Cards? We like flowers but Oh, those "sweet peas" on our cards.
- 26—Turkey day.
- 26-27—Vacation.

DECEMBER.

- 1—"Seen-er" class play cast announced.
- 2—Our Dramatists held a meeting.
- 4—Lecture course "Two Fellows and a Girl."
- 6—Classes again.
- 8—Parents and Teachers express their talents in "Ye Old School Days."
- 9—Chemistry Lab Romance — "Bergitta and Jessie."
- 11—Can our Boosters sing? Mr. Coxen entertains.
- 14—4B class meeting.
- 18—Class play "The Whole Town's Talking."
- 19—Boosters hold food market.
- 22—Game with Kokomo—sad story.
- 23—Let vacation be unconfined—nine whole days.
3B's class party.





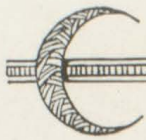
JANUARY.

- 1—Huntington has our sincerest sympathy for we're out to win.
- 6—Gene has his usual date with Mary.
- 11—First reception play rehearsal.
- 12—Lecture on the "Effects of Tobacco."
- 14—Surely someone is getting rich on marcelling.
- 15—Every Senior looking his best—Reception night.
- 16—Rushville here—Sorry it had to be that way.
- 19—Freshmen we welcome you to our fold.
- 20—Summitville beat us.
- 26—Why all the blueness Joe? Orpha's not so far away.
- 27—Hear about that fine bob-sled party the 4B's had? We didn't either.

FEBRUARY.

- 1—Booster meeting.
- 3—Watch your p's and q's—writing class being organized.
- 5—Tipton game—27-24.
- 8—Abraham Lincoln show.
- 11—Nothing much.
- 12—Ditto.
- 13—Dramatic club meeting.
- 19—Cast chosen for one act plays.
- 23—Our public speakers talk to us again.
- 24—Things go along as usual.
- 26—Lebanon here—rather not tell.
- 27—Queer what a little piece of gum can cause—ask Lenore.





MARCH.

- 1—Our editor has the measles.
- 3—Guess who now???
- 7—Everyone got out their fleeced-lined shoe strings due to the fall of the mercury.
- 12—We lost our goal.
- 13—Rah, Rah, Summitville.
- 16—Entertained by Bohemian glass b'owers.
- 18—Booster Supper. Can they cook? Ask Miss Cox.
- 21—School let out at noon for lunch today.
- 26—Team to Bloomington.
- 29—Pep meeting, "Nine for the Wrestlers."



APRIL.

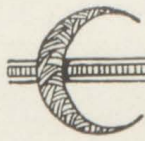
- 1-2—Start things off with bang—vacation.
- 5—Alaska film.
- 6—Annual drive—buy a pledge.
- 8—Dramatic play a big success.
- 9—Cards out???
- 14—What is your combination?
- 19—Newspapers full of various things such as auto accidents and the like.
- 21—Nothing else stirring.
- 26—Helen had a date with Ray last night.



MAY.

- 3—Some mystery around school. No one knows what it is but a few.
- 4—More news on mystery, which is not out yet.
- 5—Still more and still not out.
- 6—At last. But—a few must remain for senior week.
- 10—All are making big plans for Senior week.
- 14—Annual coming soon.
- 24-27—Just seniors???
- 27—Farewell—Best wishes for a happy vacation.





Breaking the Monotony

There were twelve of them—six boys and an equal number of the weaker sex—all seated in more or less perilous positions. Some were perched on the arms of chairs, others draped gracefully over the staircase, and still others sat on the floor. All was dead quiet and each one seemed plunged into a deep, dark study. After a lapse of some fifteen minutes, one of the company yawned loudly—

“Ho, hum, hasn’t anyone any ideas after all this time devoted to thought? What a dumb crowd. Well, as for me, I’m going home. Everyone is dull company. Why can’t we find something interesting to do? Oh, well, no use to moan. Well, tra-la-la, everybody.”

Before anyone could stir, a veritable whirlwind came into the room in the shape of a small towed person, with a face flushed with exercise and cheeks wet with rain. She excitedly scanned the bewildered faces around her and then, unable to keep her news a moment longer, she cried,

“Well, are you all turned to stone or something? Why don’t somebody ask me what has happened?”

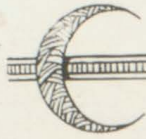
“Oh, Gay, now don’t get peeved. We haven’t quite recovered from your unexpected appearance. Why all the hurry? Out with it. Bet a thousand, you’ve got something up your sleeve.”

“Course I have, silly. That’s the proper spirit. Gather closely and I will unburden my soul to you. You see, it’s like this—I have been worrying about you infants for quite a while and I’ve been wondering how I was to shake you out of your chronic state of boredom. My golden locks were slowly but surely being turned to silver when the miracle occurred.” Here Gay was forced to pause for breath, and from all sides the now wide-awake youngsters uttered cries of “Go on” and “Don’t keep us in suspense.”

“Well, to resume,” said Gay, putting her finger to one side of her saucy uptilted nose and winking provocatively, the idea came and, if I do say it, it is perfectly peachy. Hark ye, I crave the presence of each and every one of you at my domicile on Thursday evening, dressed for hiking and don’t forget to take heavy sweaters, because it is bound to be chilly before we get back.”

“Oh, Gay, I thought that you had a new idea. Gee, an old hike’s no fun—besides we’ve had several already this spring.”

Gay whirled around until her eyes met those of a boy squarely and then she said with considerable heat, “All right, Ray Reed, you don’t have



to come—but you will be cheating yourself out of a mighty good time.”

Four o'clock Thursday evening found a merry crowd assembled in front of Gay Lambert's home. As usual, Gay was the center of the laughing mob and her spritely tongue was in action also. For any jollification, Gay was always the one to be consulted, for she was the life of the crowd.

The crowd started out in high humor and before the first mile was reached, all were singing hilariously to the metallic twang of the banjo-ukes of various musically inclined members of the crowd.

The hilarity was at its height when Gay sang out the order to stop. They had halted before a picturesque old brick house of marked colonial style. The old walls were thickly covered with ivy. The surrounding grounds gave evidence to the fact that it had been deserted for some time.

Gay was already upon the stoop and turned around to her companions, “Right here is where we are going to have a party, isn't it the most romantic-looking spot?”

An hour afterward found all evidence of the feast cleared away and all the members of the party gathered in a little group around a blazing fire. In the middle of a very tortuous solo being rendered by one of the aspiring young men, a dreadful crash sounded from the next room.

In a moment all were on their feet and all crept toward the center of the room. One of the boys got to the door before the rest of the party and flung open the door. Absolute darkness greeted the eyes of the frightened group. A flashlight was produced by one of the more resourceful youths and soon the interior of the room was bathed in light. There in the middle of the room, stood a cat in the midst of the ruins of an old water pitcher, staring shamefacedly at her discoverers.

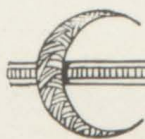
Shrieks of laughter rang throughout the old house, whose walls had known silence so long.

That evening, on the road home, Gay said to the crowd, in an “I told you so” voice. “Well, I guess that was plenty exciting. You'll remember that to the end of your days. And what's more, I guess our “spook” put an end to the old bogey ‘Boredom’ for all time to come.”

—JEANETTE BABBITT.

H. S. Dictionary.

- A—Absurd—Answers given to questions.
- B—Blank—Condition of mind before exams.
Brains—Going out of style.
- C—Classroom—Sleeping quarters for pupils of the high school.
- D—Desks—Articles with inscriptions in assemblies.
- E—Excellent—A grade you can't have.
- F—Flunk—Very important word every six weeks.



Tony's Plea

Scene—A Court Room.

Judge of Circuit Court.

Tony Maribens, a shabbily dressed Italian boy of 15.

A burly policeman.

Tony—“Heera Mista Judga—I be Tony Maribens.”

Policeman—(Stepping forward)—“Yes, yer honor—he’s the thief.”

Tony—“Theifa? Me Theifa? Oh meesta Judge Ino theft! De man say I take de mon? No meesta Judga.”

Judge—“Well, what are you doing here then?”

Tony—(lips quivering)—“I be arrested—Meesta Judga. Bigga poiceman—he shaka me—he bring me herea—I falla—I hurta myself—but Judga I no taka the mon.

Policeman—“Yer honor, he did.”

Tony—(approaching the judge’s bench)—“I’ll tella you how I come herera meesta Judga.”

Judge—“Alright sonny.”

Tony—“Weel—Today I come homa vera late and I see a bigga bunch stana in fronta da doora. I runna up da staira where I live and I see my Leetle sistaire. She lay on de floora. De Doctor ees dere—I ask Dov ‘wot ees de matta wid my sistaire?’ De docter he say, ‘Tony—she be vera seek—she must hava de medicin.’ I say, ‘oh meester Docta I aint gotta no mon.’ He say ‘vera weel then, she no getta weel wid out the medicine!’”

(Tony starts crying).

Judge—“Come, finish your story.”

Tony—“You see my mama she die wen my sistaire was a wee babe an I promise my mama I taka de care of dee baby, an now she seek. My papa he lett us before my mama she died. Oh I loved mama, Oh, meesta Judga, I hadda have dat mon. Weel, when de doctor he leave, I go to de druga stora and I tella de man—bout de medicine. He say, ‘I can no leet you have de medecine, widout de mon.’ I crya, I begga, he he saya ‘No,’ and snuff me oud de doora. It’s veera dark. I go oud de alley and down to der drug stora—I breaka de glass. My sistaire, ees vera seek. I taka de haf dollar and den I run. I go up a town to a drug stoora and buya de medicine. Den I runna all de way home. My sistaire—she needs me, go een de house, my sistaire I call here. I say ‘Leesa, Leesa, herea de medecine,’ but she no answera. I go to de bed and I shaka my leetle sistaire. She no answer—Meesta Judga, she, she de deada—an I promise sweet mama up in heaven dat I taka de care of Lisa—and now she deada—oh—Meester Judga—”

(Crouches sobbing against the desk).

Judge—(Coming down off his platform, stoops over and touches Tony’s shoulder—“Come, Tony—You are discharged.”

Tony—(looking up)—“Deescharged? Oh, Den I gotta go to Jaila?”

Judge—“No you are free.”

Tony—“Free? Oh I can go backa de home to my daid little sistaire!”

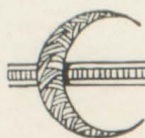
Judge—“Yes, Tony.”

Tony—(jumping up) ah Thanka you meesta Judge—Thanka—Thanka.”

(Runs from the court room).

Finis.

—UDA ADAMS.



The Daisy Field

The scene of my little story
Is in a daisy field,
Where the country all around it
Is good for any yield.

Out in this daisy-field
There lived a pretty maid,
In a little hut that stood
Amid this thronged parade.

A beautiful maid indeed was she
Her hair was a yellow hue,
And she was sitting in the daisy-field
Amid the flowers that grew.

Out in the daisy-field she sat
With her hair of shining gold,
Plucking the petals of a daisy
Having her fortune told.

He loves me, ah, he loves me not
She repeated as she plucked them,
And pulled the petals one by one
Away from their slender stem.

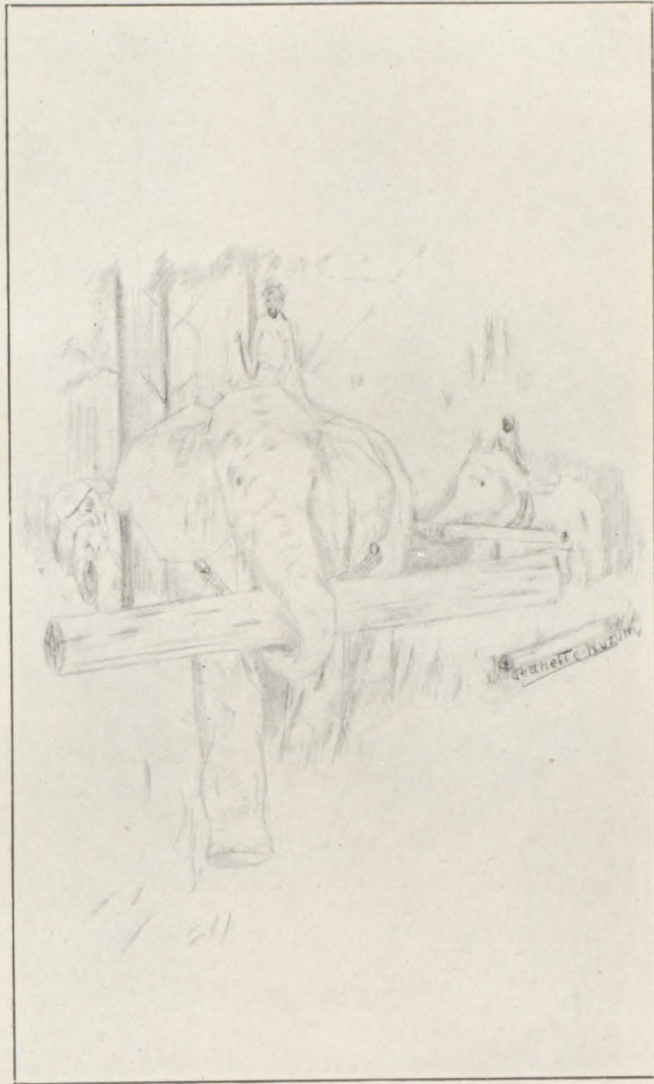
He loves me, ah, he loves me not
And oft' had she repeated,
A shame it was that one fair maid
Could be so much conceited.

A non she plucked the last fair one
She now must yield to fate,
For she had counted leaf by leaf
And this was number eight.

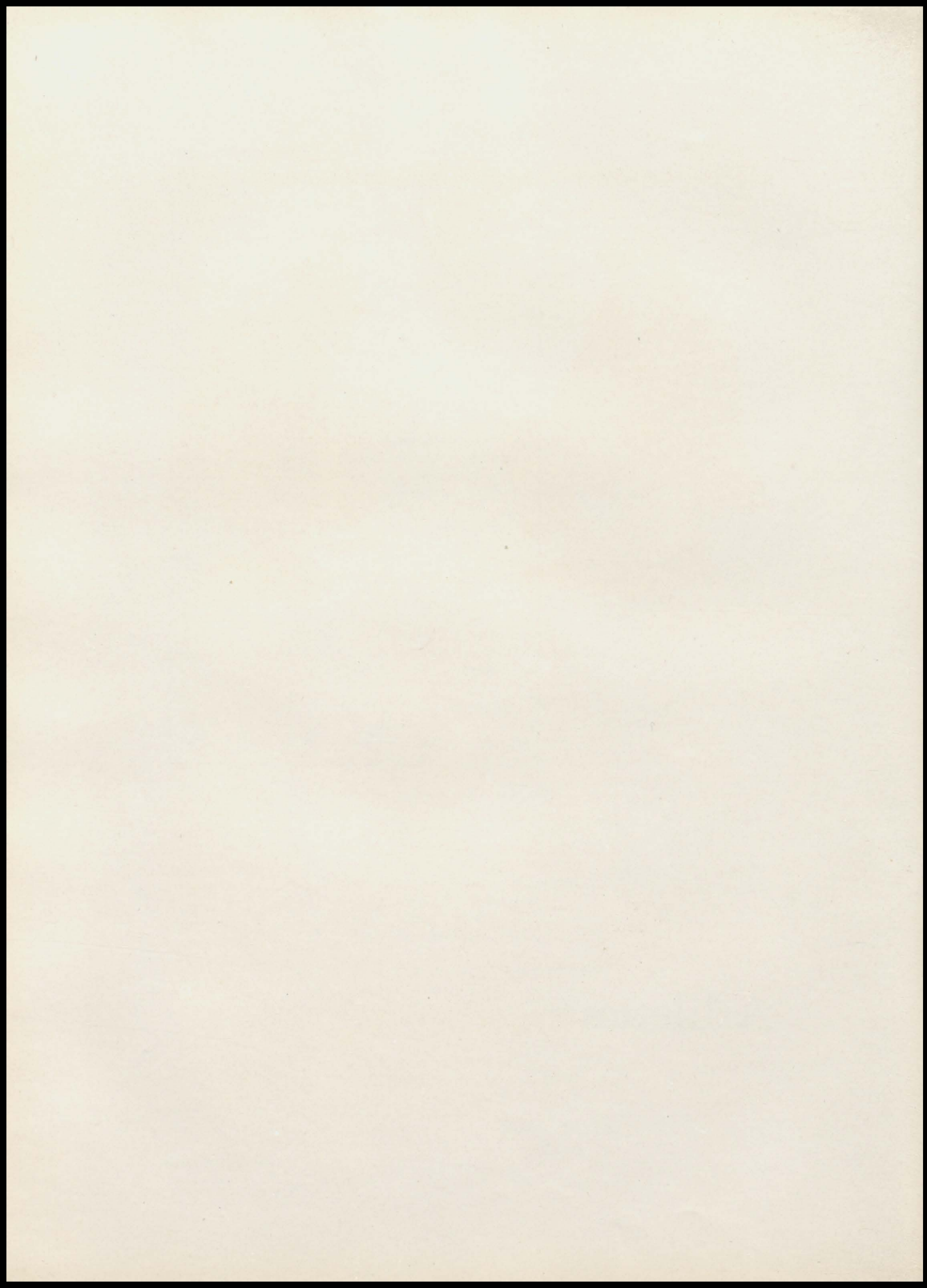
The maid then 'rose from this lone spot
To find one much rarer,
Off to a place where she could find
A daisy's face much fairer.

But, Ah, this maid has grown in years,
And has roamed her life to find,
A daisy, Oh that fairest flower,
That held the number nine.

—Bonnie Harrell.



Athletics





MR. PHILLIPS

Six years ago Mr. Phillips came to Elwood High. At that time we had both a basketball and football team, but no track team. He has established a track team and has placed our football and basketball on such a status that we are fully recognized.

He has drilled upon the fact that "to play clean, although in defeat" is the best policy. And he has made Elwood known all over the state as the "cleanest fighting team of all." And that is something to be proud of.

Three years ago Elwood won the Tri State Basketball Championship. And two years ago in football we defeated Mooseheart, Illinois State Champs. That only goes to show the wonderful fighting caliber that he has infused in athletics.

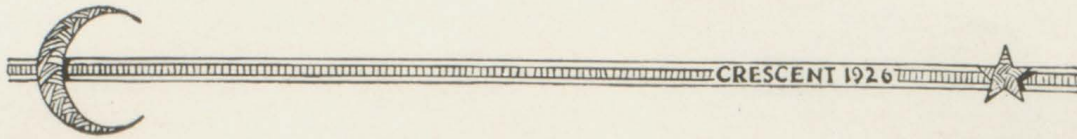
He holds honors in other lines than coaching. He is a teacher of ability. He teaches Mechanical Drawing. He is a frank, open-hearted, practical-minded man. He has a keen sense of humor and can face all difficulties without a quiver.

We all wish to extend our appreciation to him for the wonderful work that he has done and the reputation that he has given to Elwood High.

MR. KOONTZ

Two years ago Mr. Koontz came to Elwood High from Indiana University. There he distinguished himself. He was elected Captain of the Wrestling team and was awarded the Gimbel medal for sportsmanship.

Continued on Page 73.



A Tribute to Athletics

Life in itself is a conquest
That is fought to win or to lose,
The battle goes ever onward
It's terminal—we cannot choose.

Thus with our strife in athletics
That is dear to the heart of El Hi,
To the end the boys play—win or lose,
Ever hopeful, tho' victory passes by.

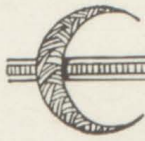
The whistle blows—the game is on,
Madly wave the Red and Blue—
No matter what the game may be
We're for you lads—ever true.

No hero of Rome or Troy
Can display a more honored crest,
Than our boys—of Elwood High,
If they have played their best.

When school days are o'er and you go
Into Life's spacious fields to toil,
We bid you be fair, brave and true,
The proud name of your school, never soil.

Because you, our team are worthy,
Our Annual is chosen for you.
You did your best, in every strife
In return—may Life's failures be few.

—Lenore McKenzie.



Track of '25

Approximately fifty boys answered the first call for track at the end of the basketball season; good material was evident. In order to interest more of the boys in track an interclass track meet was held April 4. The meet was good training for them too for the coming dual meet with Manual Training High of Indianapolis April 10. The Seniors had very little difficulty in winning the interclass affair.

Elwood lost both the Manual meet and the triangular one with Technical and Shortridge but came back strong and won the triangular meet with Muncie and Alexandria by 20 points. The first Madison County Track Meet was also won by Elwood by 25 points, taking the shield and a cup in the meet.

Elwood then entered the Gary Relays but her speed was not up to standard. However, Edmond Jones entered the half mile race in which 93 other prominent runners were entered and won first. The Relay team also entered the Kokomo Relays, but was defeated.

The sectional was held here May 16. Elwood won first with 29 points against fourteen other schools. Jones (mile and half mile), Virgil (high and low hurdles), Mays (quarter mile), Stoker (pole vault), King (shot put), and Murphy, Haas, Jones, Virgil (relay), qualified for the state meet.

In the state meet Virgil scored 8 points for his team by placing second in both high and low hurdles. He missed first only by inches in both races.

MR. KOONTZ.

Continued from Page 69

He has shown his ability in his position as assistant coach. He has taken charge of the second teams and made Elwood proud of their skill. And the skill that he had to heal their aches and pains will never be forgotten by the athletes.

The wonders that he has accomplished in wrestling is a miracle. Coming to a school that had never taught wrestling before, he turned out such a team, as had never been known in this part of the state. In fact, so good was it that it won the State Championship of '26.

He has not only shown his ability as a coach, but as a teacher, and as an "all round good fellow." He is a teacher of English in Elwood High. By his good nature, his keen sense of humor, his practical mind, and his general heartiness, he has made a niche in our hearts that will never be forgotten.



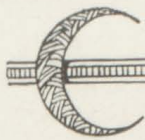
MEREDITH THORNTON "Baldy."

Yea,
Panthers!

Fight
'em!



PAUL PUGH "Topple."



YELLS

Locomotive.

Rah—rah-rah-rah!
 El! wood! El! wood!
 Rah-rah-rah-rah!
 El! wood! El! wood!
 Rahrah-rahrah!
 El! wood! El! wood!
 Yea-a-a-a-a!
 Elwood!

Five Teams.

Team! Team!
 Team-Team-Team!
 Yea-a-a-a-a-a!

Six for the Team.

Rah-rah-rah!
 Rah-rah-rah!
 Team-team-team!

Alivevo!

Alivevo! Alivevo; Alivevo vivo
 vum,
 Go get a rat trap bigger than a
 cat trap
 Go get a cat trap bigger than a
 rat trap
 Ma! Pa! Sis! Boom!
 Bah! Elwood Hi School!
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

Fight 'em Team.

Fight 'em team!
 Fight 'em team!
 Fight! Fight! Fight!
 Oh!! Fight!

Rickety, Rackety, Russ.

Rickety, Rackety, Russ,
 What's the matter with us?
 Noting at all, nothing at all,
 We're the gang that's doing it all,
 (Low) Yea! Rah! Elwood!
 (Loud) Yea(Rah! Elwood!

Fight 'Em Team.

Fight 'em team!
 Fight 'em team!
 Fight-fight-fight!
 Eeeee-yah!
 Fight-fight!
 Ettet-yah!
 Fight-fight!
 Fight 'em team!
 Fight 'em team!
 Fight-fight-fight!

Skyrocket.

R-r-r-a-a-a-h-h-h!
 Wh-wh-i-i-i-n-n-g-g!
 BMM!
 Elwood!

El Hi! El! Ho!

El Hi! El Ho!
 Sky-you-rah-row!
 Oskee-eye-wee-wee!
 O-lee-muckee-weem-weem!
 Oogie-oogie-wa-wa!
 Team-team-team!

Hit 'Em Hard.

Hit 'em hard!
 Hit 'em low!
 Yea-a! Elwood!
 Let's go!

Yea, Panthers!

Yea, Panthers!
 Yea, Panthers!
 Yea! Yea! Yea!

Elwood Locomotive.

E-l-w-o-o-d!
 E-l-w-o-o-d!
 E-l-w-o-o-d!
 Yea-a-a-a-a-a!
 Elwood!
E! E! E-l-w!
 E! E! E-l-w!
 O! O! O-o-d!
 E-l-w-o-o-d!
 Elwood! Elwood! Elwood!

Yea! Elwood!

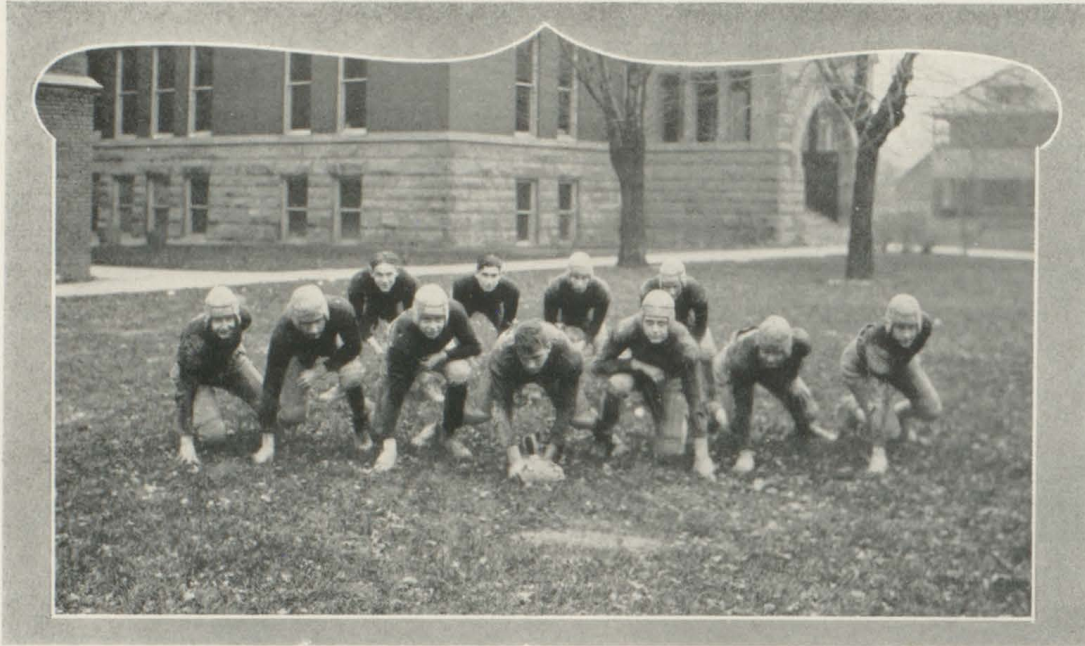
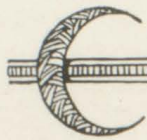
Yea-a! Elwood!
 Yea-a! Elwood!
 Yea-yea-yea!

Come On Red.

Come on Red!
 Come on Blue!
 Come on Team!
 We're for you!

That's the Old Fight, Fight.

That's the old fight, fight!
 That's the old fight, fight!
 What's the old fight fight?
 That's the old fight, fight!



History of the Football Season

Elwood, 12; Kokomo, 3.

All was set for an auspicious opening Saturday, September 10, with Kokomo as the victim. Although handicapped by a muddy field the locals made a fine showing. Kokomo made her only score on a place kick. Blume and Clyde accounted for Elwood's scores.

Richmond, 14; Elwood, 0.

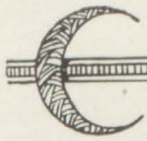
Elwood Hi journeyed to defeat Saturday, September 19. Because of the intense heat many time outs were called. Richmond's scoring came only in the first half. The second half was played on even terms to a 0-0 score.

Mooseheart, 62; Elwood, 0.

The above two teams clashed at Mooseheart on Indiana day, September 24. The trip took the form of an excursion fourteen coaches strong, but Elwood could not repeat her performance of last year, and the boys were outclassed, but not defeated.

Emerson, Gary, 17; Elwood, 0.

Although again defeated the Red and Blue showed marked improvement and held the state champs scoreless for three-quarters of the game. A fumble in the first quarter proved costly. Lesko made a touchdown for Elwood but it did not count as Elwood was caught holding.



Shortridge, 20; Elwood, 13.

The last minute of play was disastrous for Elwood. Striker ran sixty-five yards for a touchdown on the first kick-off. Elwood's passing was very good in this game. The last quarter started with a 13-13 deadlock. Scoring on a pass in the last minute won the game for Shortridge.

Technical, 13; Elwood, 9.

This game was played in a sea of mud and since only straight football could be used, the Tech advantage of weight won them the game. Elwood made many good gains and her defense was good. We play them again. Let's fight.

Greenfield, 7; Elwood, 0.

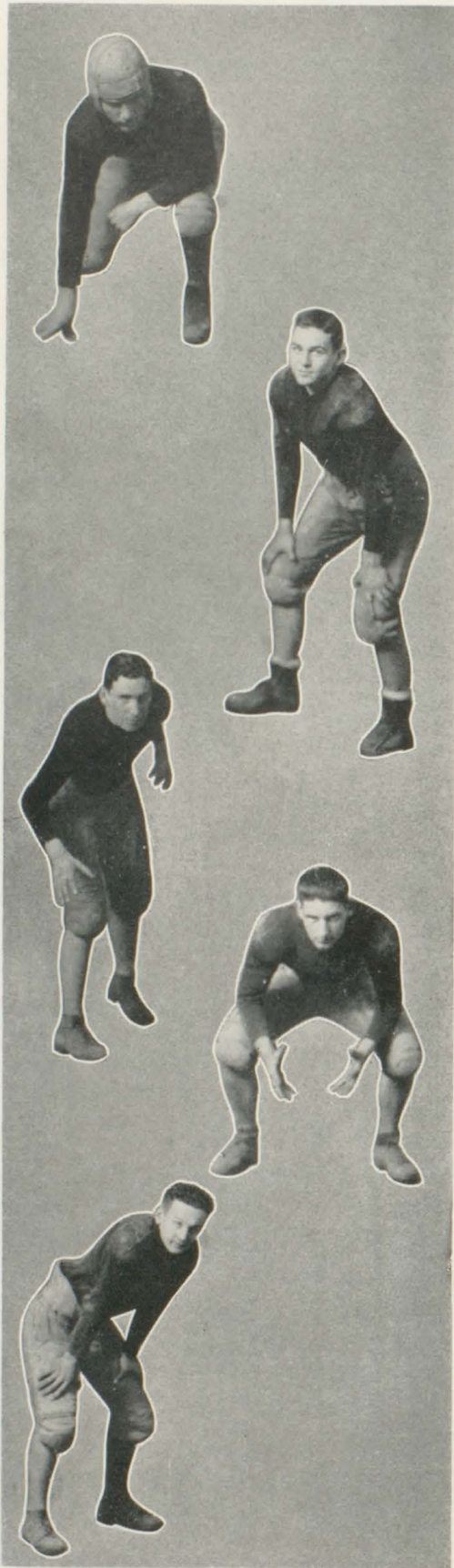
The Red and Blue played Greenfield, October 21. Lesko and Clyde were out with injuries and King and Morris were given a chance. High, a sub. showed up nicely. The game was marked by many off-sides. Greenfield scored in the last of the first half.

Elwood, 7; Anderson, 0.

Again we were forced to play on a muddy field, which prevented passing. Elwood gained consistently on straight football and was never headed. Victory over Anderson is sweet indeed.

Muncie, 28; Elwood, 7.

Muncie turned the trick November 10 on a muddy field. She is one of Elwood's oldest rivals. They were very strong on passes, the George to Liggett pass working three times. Striker raced fifty-five yards for Elwood's only score. This game closed the season for the Red and Blue and was also the last time that several of the boys will represent El Hi.



"CAPTAIN" GEORGE HAVILAND.
 "Hayneck," '23, '24, '25.

"Hayneck" was our fighting tackle. He was always first through the line and had a reputation for getting his man. The squad voted him the most valuable player and his name will be engraved on the football loving cup.

RAYMOND HARTING.
 "Dutch," '24, '25.

"Dutch" is our pass snatching end. Very few end runs were made around his end for he was a terror. He has another year. Watch him go.

JOSEPH CLYDE.
 "Joe," '24, '25.

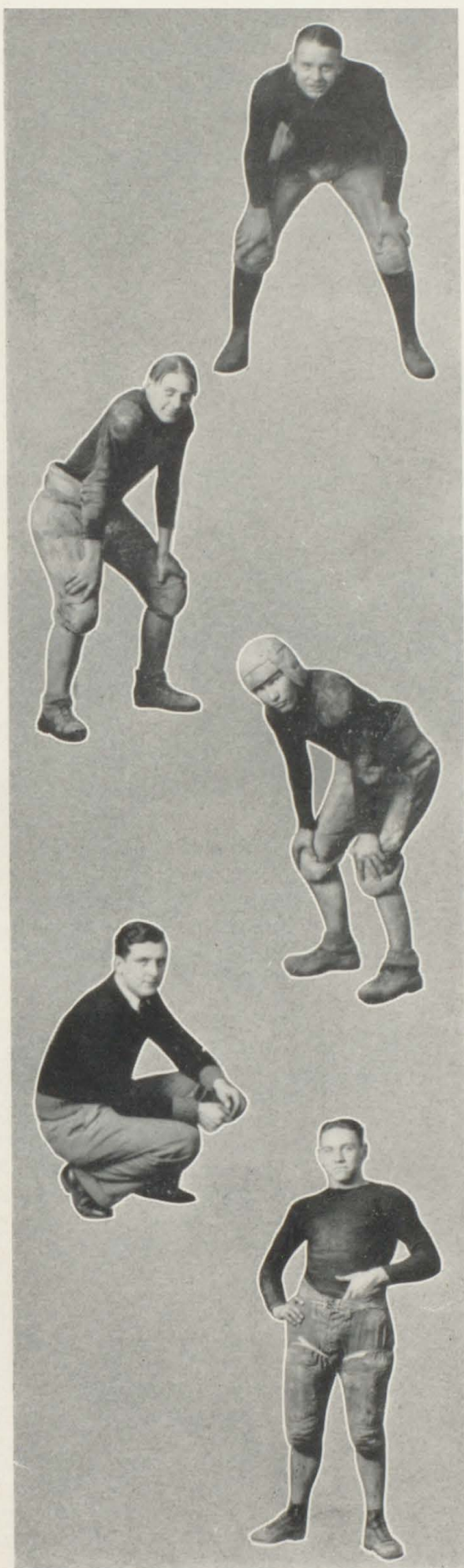
"Joe" was the hard hitting ploughing little fullback who was known all over the state. On backing up the line he was a wizard. "Joe" also played tackle at times, where he fought hard.

EDMOND STRIKER.
 "Eddie," '24, '25.

"Eddie" was one of our strong half-backs, though light in weight he made it up in grit and hard fighting spirit. He was best on open field running where he was clever—ask Shortridge.

JESSE THATCHER.
 "Jess," '25.

Although a very small man for his position, "Jess" was a wonder on defense, and could also snatch passes when called on. He has a grim determination and fighting spirit which is sure to win.



WILLIAM BAXTER.
"Bill," '25.

"Bill" was one of our fast guards. Although a Freshman and inexperienced, he won for himself a place on the all state third team. He certainly has lots of fight. Watch him next year.

GEORGE WERSHING.
"Buck," '25.

"Buck" was the other big guard on Elwood's line, and he too is a Freshman. He had plenty of fight and a hobby of recovering fumbles. "Buck" did his part in establishing Elwood's reputation for Freshie guards of caliber.

WILLIAM SEWARD.
"Bill," '25.

"Bill" was a small but mighty quarterback. His headwork was clear and he pulled the team out of many holes. He was a close friend of "Captain Hayneck" and they were always planning for the good of the team.

DAVID RICHARDS.
"Di," "Goat," '24, '25.

"Di" broke his arm in the first game this year and his loss was felt keenly. He certainly was a wonder at roving center, and has been named captain for next year's team.

JOHN LESKO.
"Eva," '24, '25.

"Johnny" was handicapped by an injured knee but his fighting spirit carried him on. He was noted for his long swinging end runs—ask Gary. He was very fast and once started was hard to get.



PAUL JARRETT.
"Pickles," '25.

When Richards was injured at the first of the season "Pickles" jumped right in and took his place in fine style. He was light but made it up in fight. He has another year—watch him go.

RALPH HIGH.
"High," '26.

"High" is a Senior but made an able substitute this year at guard and tackle. At Greenfield he played a nice game. Would that he had another year.

HENRY LESKO.
"Hen," "Hiney," '25.

"Hen," Oh, "Hen" get that man, well he usually was underneath with his man firmly in his power. He made a mighty good man at tackle this year and has another, so that we expect great things from him.

WAYNE KING.
"Kinky," '25.

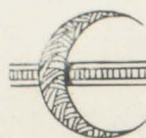
"Kinky" was our substitute half-back and he ripped off some nice end runs. He is a Freshman and one of next year's promising men.

JOSEPH MORRIS.
"Joe," '25.

"Joe" is another of our promising Freshies. He was substitute fullback this year, where he showed up nicely, playing like a veteran. Three more years "Joe."



THE PANTHERS



Basketball 1925-26

This year's team was composed of practically all new material. There were but two regulars left to form the nucleus of the team. Mr. Phillips settled the problem by putting out a "fundamentaal" team this year that we might have one next year to compete with the best.

There were but five victories against sixteen defeats, the boys simply being outclassed by the better teams, but they fought to the last whistle. It is harder to play a game and lose than to play one and win.

The boys deserve much credit for their relentless perseverance against overwhelming odds. We're for you boys, win or lose, and will always back you to the limit. Two of the games Elwood won by playing really good basketball—the Shortridge and the Huntington games. In the sectional Elwood was defeated by Summitville, inability to hit the basket was the principal factor in their defeat. Summitville went through the sectional, regional and continued to the state.

Next year Elwood will be represented by a wonder team, as only Hobbs and Clyde will graduate. The other eight men of this year's first ten left for next year are—Baxter, Schell, Gardner, Morris, Richards, Humpke, Jarrett and Carter.



EARNEST SCHELL.
"Bud," '26.

"Bud" played forward and a good one he was, too. Seldom did his man score and when he followed up everyone got out of his way. We're expecting great things from you in the next two years, "Bud."

WILLIAM BAXTER.
"Bill," '26.

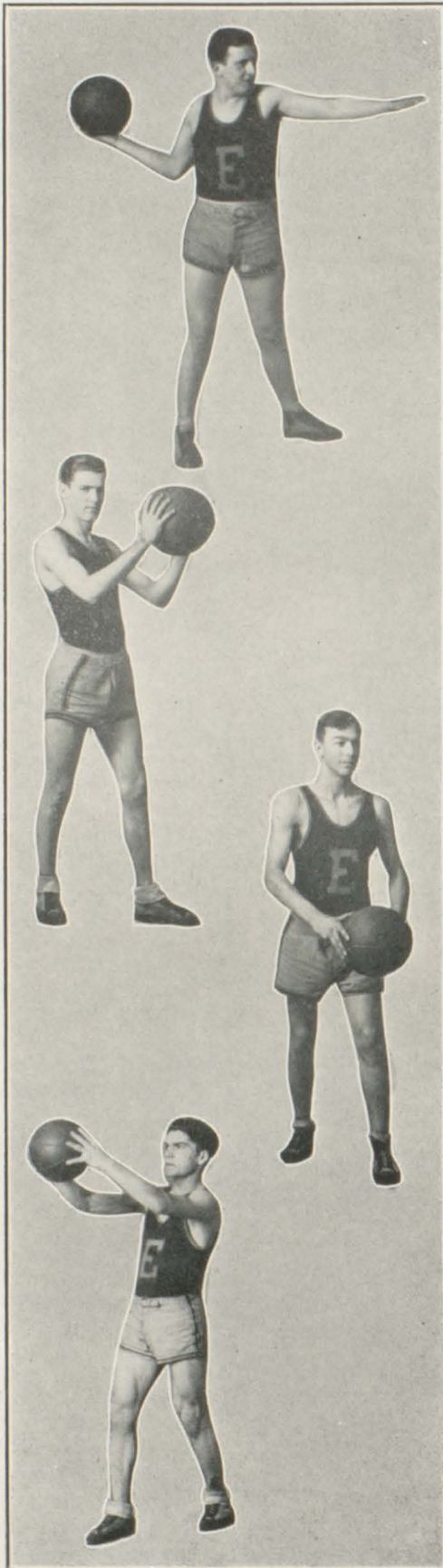
"Bill" was our center and although smaller than the most of centers he got the tip on the best of them. He swished the draperies with the ease of an "old timer." Billy-boy has three more years. Let's go.

JOSEPH CLYDE.
"Big Joe," '25, '26.

"Joe" was the main cog in this year's quintet and can be rated as one of the best backguards in the state. He fought hard under the basket and his specialty was long-ones from past center. "Joe" was honored by having his name engraved on the Sellers Trophy.

JOHN HOBBS.
"Johnny," '24, '25, '26.

"Johnny." our diminutive forward, had a hobby of studying opponent's plays and then breaking them up. His basket eye made him feared by all. We are very sorry to lose "Johnny."



DAVID RICHARDS.

"Di," '25, '26.

"Di" was our substitute backguard and floorguard. He was handicapped by his broken arm at the first of the season but soon snapped out of it, and always gave a good account of himself. We are proud of "Di."

EARNEST GARDNER.

"Sam," '26.

"Sam" had an infected foot which bothered him this year quite a bit. However, he was a good man at center or forward and won for himself the name "human leach," for he certainly "stuck" his man. Ask Walters. Keep up your pep, "Sam."

PAUL JARRETT.

"Pickles," '26.

"Pickles" was our all-around man. He played about every position on the floor, making him a valuable man. Sickness kept him out of the tournament. Let's show them next year, "Pickles."

JOSEPH MORRIS.

"Little Joe," '26.

"Joe" was our floorguard and a bear on defense. Aggressive and fighting at all times made him one to be feared. You've three more years to "strut your stuff," Joe.



Wrestling

“HAIL TO THE STATE CHAMPIONS”

Elwood Hi has come into her own at last. Under the guidance of Mr. Theodore Koontz our wrestling team competed in the state tournament held at Bloomington. This is but the second year that Elwood Hi has been represented by a wrestling team and to Coach Koontz and his Panthers are due much credit for winning the Wrestling Championship of Indiana for 1926.

The team participated in two bouts this year previous to the state tournament, losing to Wabash 50-40, and winning from Monticello 58-6.

There was no outstanding star on this year's team, the entries in each division being about on a par. Elwood placed men in every division but one. The boys participating in the meet were: Captain Jesse Thatcher, Trevor Morgan, Mike Osman, Glenn Scott, Harry Clapper, Frank Mesalam, William Baxter, Frank Frazee and Earnest Meucci.



Class Basketball

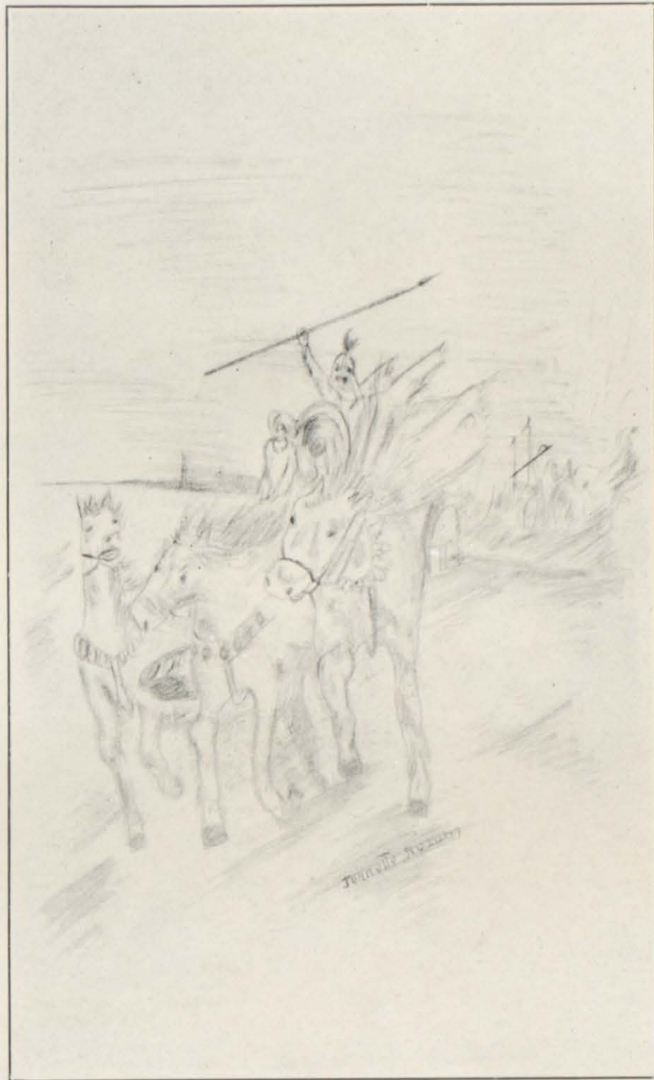
The Seniors won the 1926 Class Basketball Tournament. Although all of the games were hard fought there were no upsets of the dope.

The Senior team was composed of the following: Harting, Hiatt, Trotter, Striker, Goodknight, Lesko, Kincaid, Moore, Hennegan, and Beatty. The class tourney always arouses much feeling among the student body and the team that wins brings quite a lot of honor to its class. Necessarily, the Senior class is proud of their basketball team, and more so since their class has held the title two years in succession. Last year as Juniors they also won the tourney.

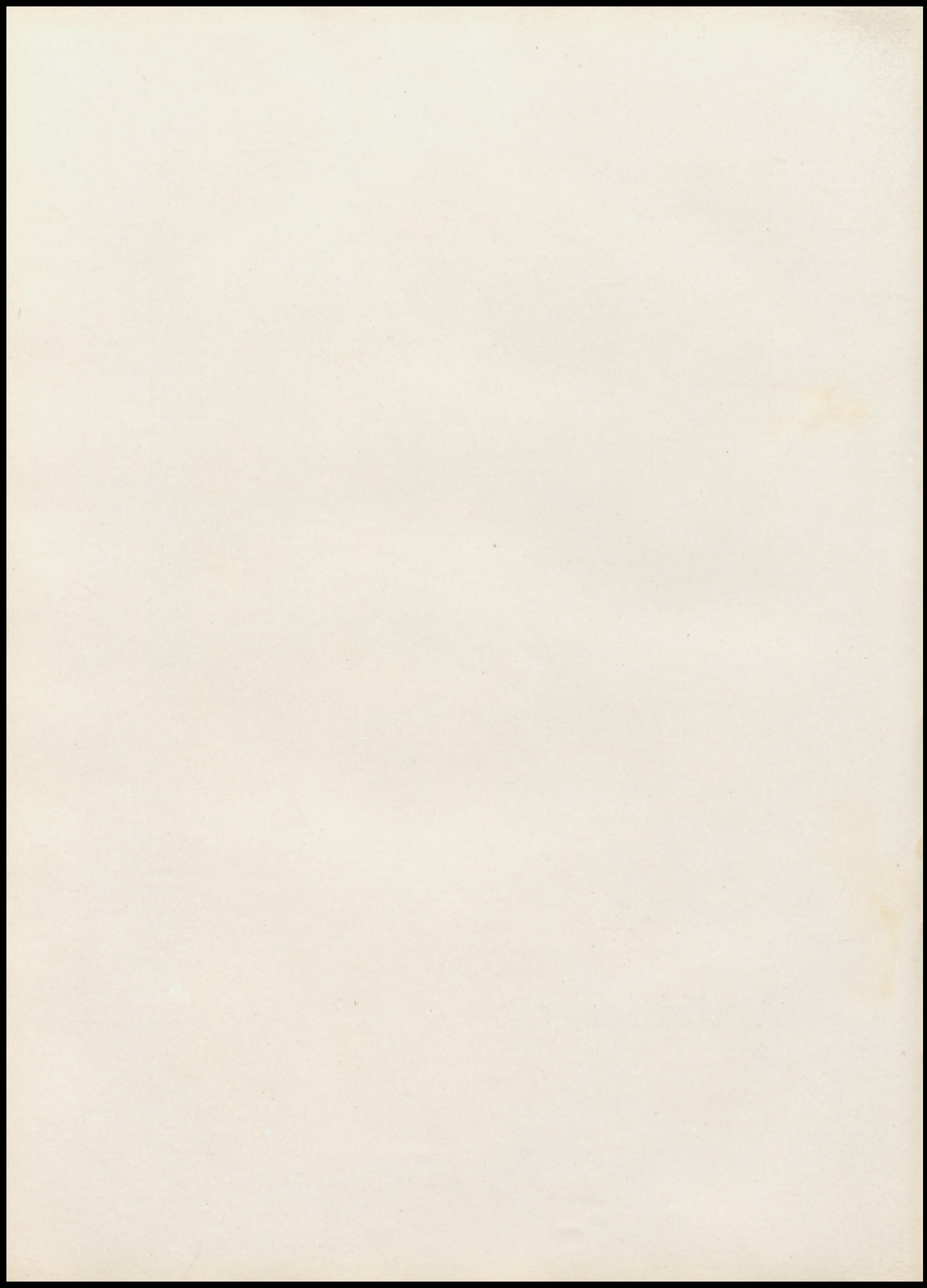
Much credit is due Mr. Koontz, the Senior coach, who worked his team diligently on practice nights, and taught them the points of the game that won for them the championship.

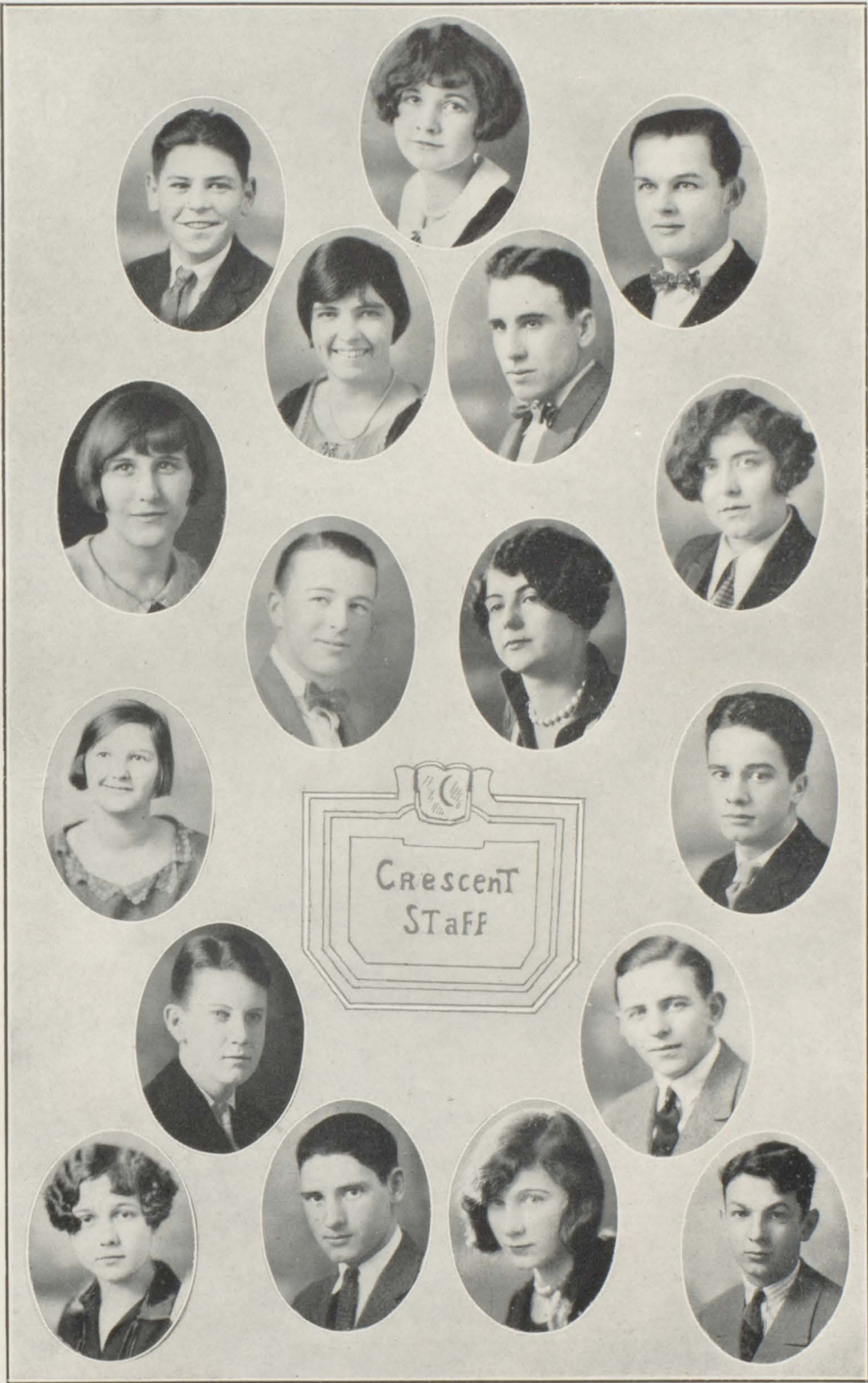
The team, which was sometimes called the "Beanpoles," because of their advantage in height, defeated the Sophs in the afternoon game. In the second game the Juniors won from the Freshies. At night in a hard-fought game the Seniors won the finals from the Juniors 24-14.

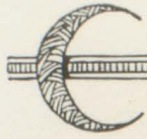
On the mythical all-tournament team the Seniors placed four men. Hiatt, forward; Striker, center; Harting, floorguard; Goodknight, backguard.



Activities







Crescent Staff

Orpha Nuzum—Senior Editor.

Dan Johns—Junior Editor.	--	Arthur Harrell—Assoc. Editor.
-- Jeanette Babbitt—Literary Editor.		Joe Clyde—Business Manager.
Frances Hettmansperger—Asst. Lit. E.		Lenore McKenzie—Asst. Senior Ed.
Joseph Hiatt—Editor-in-chief.		Marjorie Downs—Associate Editor.
Jeanette Nuzum—Art Editor.		Max Dunlap—Cartoonist.
Bryan Trotter—Advertising Mgr.		Joe Hoeker—Asst. Advertising Mgr.
Virginia McDermitt—Soph. Editor.		Edmond Striker—Athletic Editor.
Lucille Fickle—Joke Editor.		Ralph Broyles—Asst. Business Mgr.
Lawrence Goodknight—Asst. Senior Editor.		

“Owed” to the Staff

The “Crescent Staff,” a fitly chosen name,
For minus its support, so loyal, how lame
Would be our Annual, which like the moon
Beginning small, doth wax full-orbed in June.

Here are no wise, old men with beards of gray,
But High School students blithe and gay:
Nor do they in solemn conclave sit
To dole out words of wisdom and of wit.

They oft may seem on nought but frolic bent.
Yet work, mayhap, is with their mischief blent.
For they are busy folks with studies grave,
Yet from their labors, many minutes save

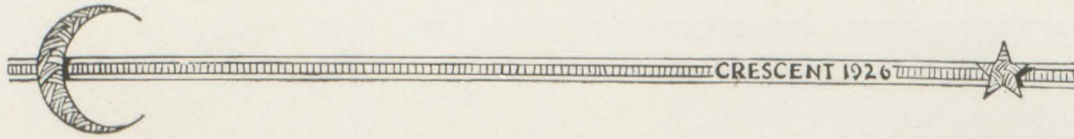
To spend in fruitful effort on “their book,”
Where on their fellow students oft will look
With thanks to them, for hoarding thus the treasure
Of busy High School days, with all their pleasure:

In after years will call again to mind
The talents, pranks and winsome ways that bind
Fond memory to friends of long ago
Ere age had given the feeble step and slow.

Hence to the Staff which nobly bore the load
Of issue “twenty-six,” we write this ode.

—Lena M. Foote.





Forge Staff

Mr. Myers—Faculty Adviser.
Frances Hettmansperger—Exchange Editor.
Joseph Hocker—Business Manager.
Louise Fields—Editorial Editor.
Jeanette Babbitt—Activities Editor.
Jack Fogarty—Advertising Manager.
Orpha Nuzum—Has moved.
Winifred White—Asst. Humor Editor.
Lenore McKenzie—Athletic Editor.
Charlotte Grose—Reporter.
Lawrence Goodknight—Makeup Editor.
Dottie Castor—Reporter. Joseph Hiatt—Circulation Manager.
Arthur Nobie—Humor Editor. Lucile Fickle—Society Editor.
Vera Thatcher. Clements Robbins. Georgia McCarty.
Don Johns, Reporter; William White, Asst. Adv. Mgr.; Agnes Meucci, Asst. Editorial Editor; Marjorie Monroe, Asst. Activities Editor; Lois Wiggins, Asst. Society Editor; Paul Moore, Asst. Cir. Mgr.

The Forge

One of the most important of Elwood High School's organizations is the Forge. As every one knows, this is strictly a high school project. Its object is to print items of interest to the students.

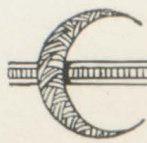
The paper has been highly successful all the year and, through the honest efforts of the faculty adviser Mr. Myers, and the hearty co-operation of the staff as a whole, it has been possible to get the paper out every two weeks without fail.

A good circulation among other schools has been built up and E. H. S. is known in many prominent schools all over the state through the paper.

The code has been fair and square dealing with all people concerned. The object of the Forge has been to furnish a record of the happenings that will some day mean a lot to each student.

Many obstacles have presented themselves, but through the unceasing labor and good will, they have been overcome. Such a record is one of which to be proud and should be a source of pride to every student.





The Booster Club

Who was it that said that girls were a noisy lot? That saying has been proven mighty far-fetched by the quietude of the Booster Club. Despite their seeming lethargy, the club has been busy at almost all times. One thing may be said in praise of this club and that is that when asked to do anything they are always on the job.

Several enjoyable events have been given. Perhaps the most enjoyable of all was the initiation party, which was given for the purpose of taking new members into their ranks.

Miss Cox is sponsor for this group and has been wonderful in all instances. At all times she has been ready to help in their frolics and more serious activities.



Societas Latina

Our Latin students have "carried on" extremely well this year. The club which was organized in '24 is still plugging away at the fine old classics and endeavoring to promote more extensive interest in the study of this language.

The object of this society is to study the life, customs and laws of the Roman people. A meeting is held every month at which interesting reports relative to the above mentioned are given.

There are more students enrolled for the study of Latin this year than for the past several years.

The new members of the Latin club have been very enthusiastic and showed marked interest. Despite the hard work involved, this organization has been a source of pleasure and instruction for the members and Miss Foote, sponsor. Miss Reese also comes in for her share of praise for her splendid work in this department for the last two years.



The Dramatic Club

Once more the school is able to boast of a Dramatic Club. With the departure of Mr. Shaw, the desire of students to display their talents on this line seemed to wane. The reason for this was not because there were few people talented in this line, for the school is not suffering for need of actors, but there was so little time to devote to this sort of thing.

This year Mr. Harsh very capably took over the work and it was not long until several ambitious young people availed themselves of the opportunity to study the ethics of the Dramatic arts.

Among their most notable performances, was the pleasing way in which the students rendered a series of three one act plays, which were presented to the public on the evening of April 8. The applause of the audience was sufficient testimony to the power of these young people to please.

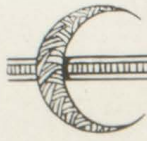


The Radio Club

There are, within the gates of our school, some organizations of which little is heard. This fact, however, makes them none the less important. The first of these is the Radio Club. As may be gathered from the name, it was organized for the purpose of delving into the mysteries of the air and learning more definitely about certain puzzling facts.

Not only for this reason did this group of enterprising young men organize, but also to get whatever pleasure that they could from this source of work. At first, Mr. Kratli was sponsor of this club, then with the coming of Mr. Champion, the club was handed over to him.

Not much is heard of them but they report fine progress with their work and are content to pursue their activities with very little publicity.



The Band

What would Elwood High School do without its band? Faithful through rain or shine, always ready and willing to do its part. When the band strikes a martial tune, the players on the field and the spectators on the bleachers feel a great wave of enthusiasm swell up within them. It puts fight in the players and enthusiasm into the rooters. By stirring up this feeling the band is doing its bit toward winning the game.

The band not only is an aid to athletics, it likewise furnishes a brand of music that appeals to nearly everyone's taste. A band is the magic password to most people and there is hardly a citizen in Elwood who would not turn out to hear any concert the band would care to give.

Mr. Birt, everybody's friend, is a very capable bandmaster and the band has improved greatly within the past year. An organization of this kind is an asset to any school.



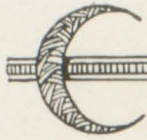
The Orchestra

Upon several occasions during the year, the orchestra has willingly given their much-needed assistance. As has ever been its custom, the music has been rendered true to form, in a splendid manner. It has been the aim of this organization to devote its time to the study of the works of the masters and to learn to give them with all the expression possible and to attain as near the degree of perfection as is in their power.

It has also been the desire of this organization to please all classes of people. For this reason, both classical music and semi-popular selections were within the scope of these musicians.

Too much can not be said for the fine work of Miss Jackson, both in chorus and orchestra, and this has been manifest during every performance this season.

“Music is a mark of distinction and its presence is necessary to greater social development.”



General Economics

Time in its course of advancement demands changes in the ordinary routine of life.

Improvements along every course are made in like manner along with the regular branches of our school of learning. These changes are essential as we become more modern as time goes steadily on—on to the Sea of Eternity.

Probably the most recent achievement, along our regular academic course, is the class which has been organized in Public Speaking. This class, under the direction of Mr. Myers and Mr. Harsh, has made splendid progress during its brief period of duration in our school.

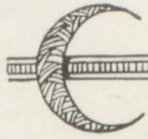
Another branch of modern essentials is our class in Commercial. These classes are under the supervision of Miss Marcia Sneed who gives attention to all commercial subjects. Advanced Shorthand, Typewriting and Commercial Law are the most vital in connection with this work. A large number of eligible students entered these classes and are making use of the splendid opportunity of preparing for life in a truly business-like manner.

The "Tillers of the Soil" are educated in an individual manner as well as any other type. There is a large class in Vocational Agriculture, under the direction of Palmer J. Davis. This is a complete course and requires the extent of several periods a day, while various experiments are conducted. According to the different seasons, Projects are chosen by the students, each individual having a definite project in mind and following it accordingly. In order that this work be made very interesting, field trips, as well as laboratory research, form very important parts in the regular schedule. At the close of each year the classes in vocational, of the various neighboring counties, compete in a conference, that is similar to a fair. This has proven very beneficial and has promoted friendly rivalry among the schools.

Along with such special educational classes, our class of Manual Training is very commendable. Advanced shopwork, supervised by Mr. House, has been the most prominent improvement during the past year. The shop work of this course is very educational to the boys who make use of the advantages offered. Practical as well as artistic pieces of furniture are constructed, and each year many of these are exhibited to the public. Such a course is vital to the common education of any youth, and consequently there is a very large class in this department.

The classes of Home Economics, for the girls, run parallel to the classes of Vocational and Manual Training. No science is older than that of cooking and none is more fundamental to the human welfare. Our domestic science room is modern in every detail and through the work of Miss Esther

Continued on Page 122



The Roosevelt Debating Club

This society was especially designed as an aid to aspiring orators. As a result several of them have come to light.

At the beginning of the year Mr. Myers has chosen as sponsor for this worthy body of energetic young people. No better choice of sponsor could possibly have been made and all members were more than satisfied.

Owing to many difficulties, the club has not been so active this year as in preceding years. This, however, does not indicate lack of interest, merely lack of time.

Such a society as this is almost a necessity in any school because it furnishes the proper kind of instructions necessary to become a clear thinker and speaker.

The members of the society are greatly attached to it and will always be interested in its progress. Many of the members are Seniors and will be leaving soon. Despite this, they will have the interest of the club at heart at all times.



“The Whole Town’s Talking”

Presented on December 15, 1925, by the Seniors, as the Senior class play, “The Whole Town’s Talking.” It was presented in a way that assures it the name of being the most entertaining class play presented in the auditorium for some time. The cast all deserve an equal share of credit, for each one was splendid for his special part.

This play was given with the aid of Mr. Harsh and was stamped with his excellent work.

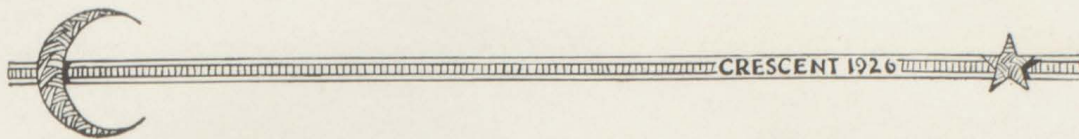
The cast chosen was as follows:—

Mr. Simmons	Paul Pugh
Mrs. Simmons	Lenore McKenzie
Ethel Simmons	Orpha Nuzum
Chester Binney	Lawrence Goodknight
Roger Shields	Jesse Thatcher
Letty Lythe	Lucile Fickle
Lila Wilson	Rosabelle Smith
Sally Oatis	Marjorie Downs
Donald Swift	George Haviland
Sadie Bloom	Frances Hettmansperger
Annie, the maid	Jean Miller
The Chauffeur	Clements Robbins

Understudies—Ruth Montgomery and Clements Robbins.

Music planned and directed by Miss Edna Jackson.

Property Director—Jack Fogarty.



Parent-Teachers Association

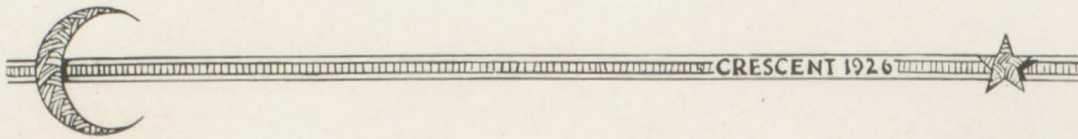
The finest kind of interest in the Parent-Teachers Association has been manifested this year. This worthy society has increased its activities and covered a larger field than in any one of the five in which it has been an important factor in the school.

The purpose of such an organization is primarily to bring teacher and parent together. After this is achieved, the result will, undoubtedly be a new and greater understanding between these two factions. Each of these two groups are vitally interested in the lives that are being fashioned under their care and guidance. In such a society, the interests of teacher and parent blend and become as one.

The splendid things accomplished this year are too numerous to mention. After all, such deeds have no need to be enumerated, for they are not to be soon forgotten.

The Choruses

While speaking of Music, we must not omit the choruses, for they have been quite important. The fine music that they have made merits much praise. Harmony is the thing to be attained in any good musical organization and they have worked diligently to master that necessary factor. We are forced to admit that they certainly have done splendid work.



Our Alumni

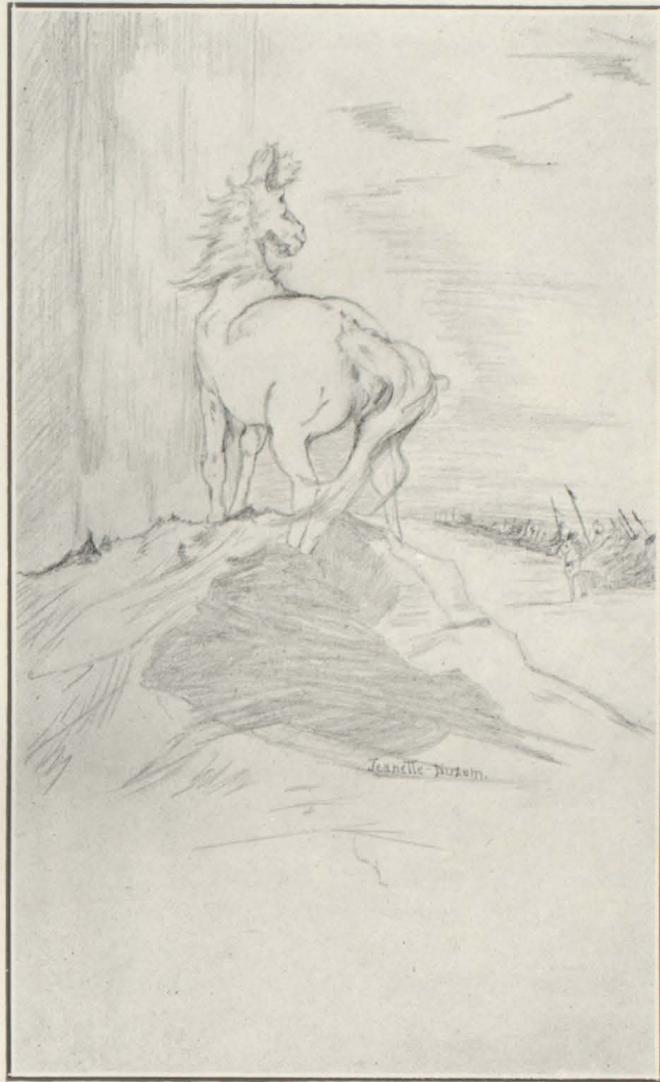
Among our most treasured memories are the friends we have had. In our high school life these friends are spoken of as the alumni. Some of the proudest events in our lives are associated with these people whom we are unable to forget, though many are far away from us.

Elwood High School has tried to keep in touch with her former charges as best she could. Most of them have been sufficiently interested to write and let their whereabouts and occupations be known.

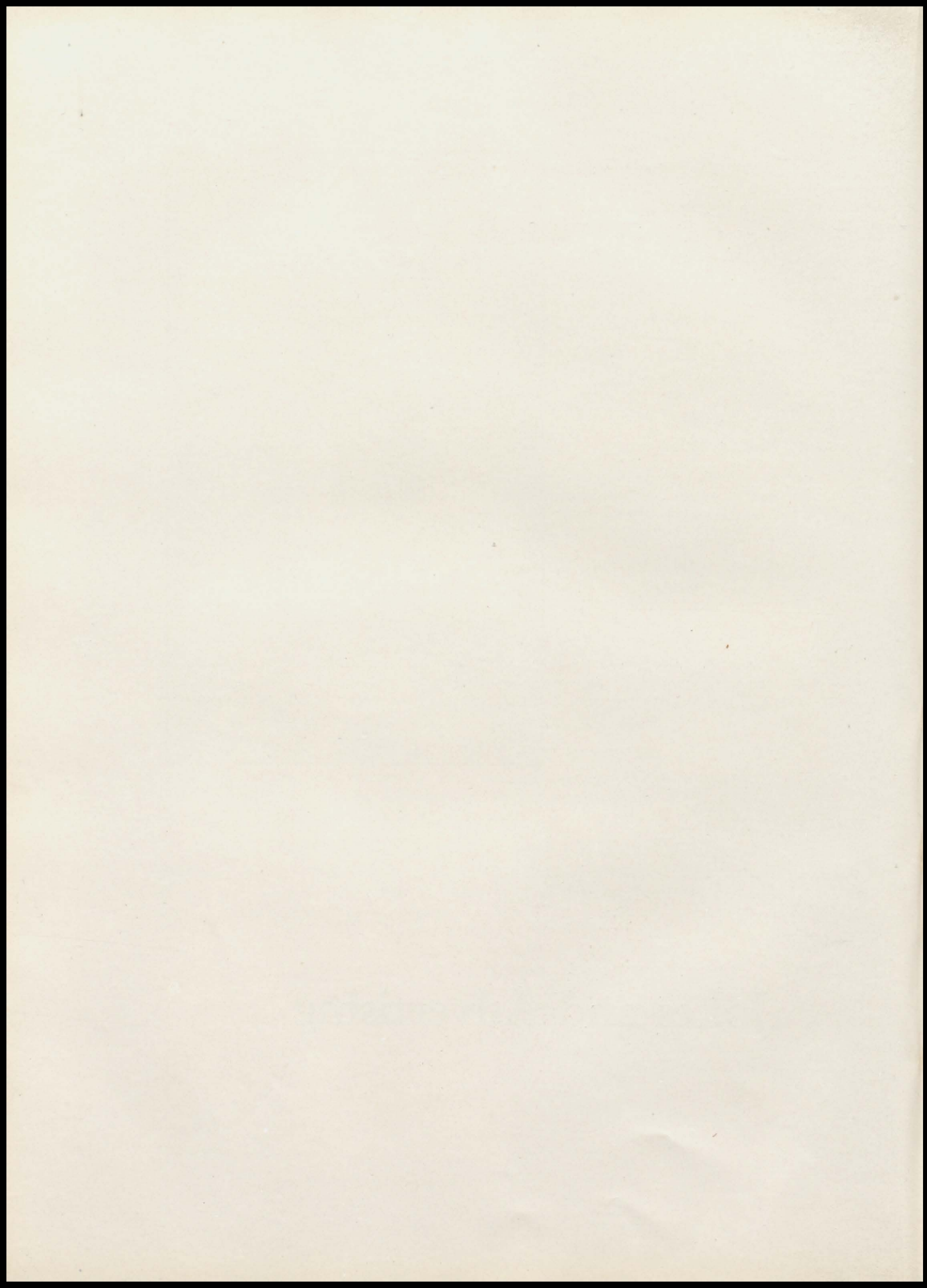
The school has set up certain standards throughout the years. These standards have been before the eyes of students at all times. It is a source of much joy and pride to the instructors and officials to know that members leaving the school have tried to uphold the teachings of the institution in which the formative period of their lives have been passed.

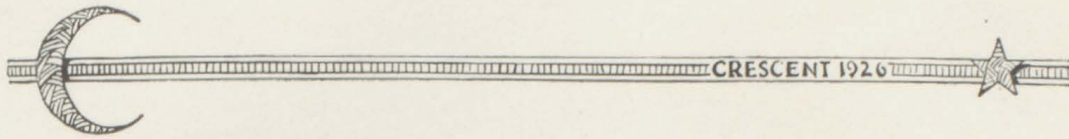
Many of our alumni are doing good work in their various lines of activity. In this, the instructors have not been disappointed. Our bright and shining stars in class are now the bright lights in the business life, teaching profession and several other fields.

An unforgettable fact about these ex-students is that they are all vitally interested in the school and its doings and problems. We owe much to our alumni and we that soon will be listed among them can only hope that we may be as fine as they have been.



Jokes and Advertising



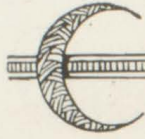


Our Advertisers

We truly appreciate the splendid co-operation of the Elwood Merchants and Professional Men as shown by their ready response to our efforts to obtain advertisements for the '26 Crescent.

But why do business men advertise? For much the same reason that one puts gasoline in a Ford. To make it go. Then can they not reasonably expect returns from their investment?

Therefore, students of E. H. S. since the Crescent is your book make it your duty to show your appreciation by patronizing those merchants who have helped make its publication possible.



MORE OR LESS TRUE.

A man is unreasonable. He will expect his wife to thank him for helping wipe the dishes after he has dropped and broken three of her best china cups.

Now and then we meet a couple who make us wonder how the heck the laughing hyena happened to mate with the gentle little lamb.

Intuition may enable a woman to judge a man, but it doesn't help her any in judging time. The woman who has an expensive clock in every room of the home never arrives any more promptly than the woman who depends upon the alarm clock on the kitchen shelf that hasn't been wound for a week.

What the mother of a couple of flapper daughters would like to know is what they mean by talking about slavery having been abolished.

A man who has his hard-boiled mother-in-law living with him is willing to admit that women are as tender-hearted as the executioners during the Spanish Inquisition.

A house doesn't need painting more than once in five to ten years—and that, in our judgment, is often as most girls should be.

That the hard jobs lead to the soft snaps. —“Dutch” Goodknight.

E. H. S. LIBRARY.

“As You Like It”—Vacation.

“Les Miserables”—Those sent to the office.

“The Alhambra”—Destination on a warm afternoon.

“The Flirt”—Jeanette Babbitt.

“Freckles”—Harold Behymer.

“One In Authority”—Mr. Huff.

“The Turmoil”—Monday morning classes.

“Our Mutual Friend”—Mr. Smith.

“So Big”—Mr. Myers.

“The Golden Age”—School days (so they say).

“Captain Courageous”—George Haviland.

“All's Well That Ends Well”—Commencement.

“The Judgment”—Card day.

“Sense and Sensibility”—Miss Welborn and Miss Thurston.

“Little Women”—Mary Taylor and Irma Ward.

“Innocents Abroad”—Freshies.

“Three Musketeers”—Joe Hiatt, Joe Clyde and Joe Hocker.

St. Peter—“Who are you, sir?”

Soph.—“A student of E. H. S.”

St. Peter—“Did you buy an Annual pledge?”

Soph.—“No, sir.”

St. Peter—“First elevator down.”

Ebe Cotton—“Do you serve lobsters in here?”

Waiter—“Sure, we serve anyone that has the price.”

President,
Wayne Leeson.

Vice-President,
O. B. Frazier.



Cashier,
Chas. C. DeHority.

Asst. Cashier,
Geo. H. DeHority.

KEEP IN TRAINING

The runners are on their marks! The starter's pistol cracks! The line of white-clad athletes leap out towards the tape—like the foam of a mighty wave swiftly rolling toward the shore.

The line comes on, then breaks, one drops back. another leaps ahead—another second and the tape snaps across the heaving chest of the winner. The race is won. Cheers break from the throats of the spectators.

But back there is a man who might have been the winner had he been ready. He knew the gruelling test he must endure but he waited—he put off his training until it was too late.

And so it is in life—everyone knows they must save if they are to have money when they need it most. But some put it off until the opportunity is gone. Then it's too late. Begin now to train for life's races—save, have and win.

Elwood State Bank

115 South Anderson Street



Fort Wayne
Engraving
Company:

Designers, Engravers,
--- Electrotypers ---

Makers of
Half-tones and
Zinc Etchings
for all kinds of
High Class
Printing

Fort Wayne, Ind.

For Efficient Service

Courteous Treatment and Delicious Things to Eat
and Drink, Stop at the

Elwood Restaurant

Open Day and Night

1522 Main St.

Elwood, Ind.

Our Compliments to

The Class of '26

Krause Studio

CONEY ISLAND

25c BIG LUNCH 25c

The place where the cleanest and
best foods are served.
Sandwiches and Chili.

Short Orders At All Hours

1518 Main St.

Cox & Williams, Props.

Z. M. DOUGLAS

CIGARS, TOBACCO
AND CANDY

1526 South A St.

Phone 764

ALDENDORF'S GROCERY

The House of Quality Meat
and Groceries.

1522 MAIN ST.

HAVOLINE OIL

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

AND

INDIAN GASOLINE

Popularly Known As
"PARTNERS IN POWER"
Are Always Dependable.

C. R. RYNEARSON

Indian Refining Company

Elwood, Ind.

Knowledge is the Key

that unlocks the door of opportunity to you. It would be foolish to accept the best position on earth if you did not have the ability and training necessary to hold it. To succeed you must be fitted for your work. Enroll in our school and let us give you the training you require.

DAY AND NIGHT CLASSES
THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Dillon Business College

Elwood

Noblesville

Tipton

We, the following Elwood Physicians, heartily endorse
the Elwood High School Crescent.

H. W. FITZPATRICK

F. H. MENDENHALL

W. H. HOPPENRATH

J. E. CULLIPHER

W. M. HOPPENRATH

R. N. FILIATREAU

G. V. NEWCOMER

L. O. MOTT

FRANK V. NEWCOMER

F. M. BOGGESS

R. C. JOHNSTON

C. C. COTTON

D. SIGLER

M. L. PLOUGHE

SOMEDAY

Our places in life, in business and in the eternal scheme of the universe must be filled with new faces, new thoughts, and new ability—

SOMEWHERE

in the new life that is growing around us, we know there is—

SOMEONE

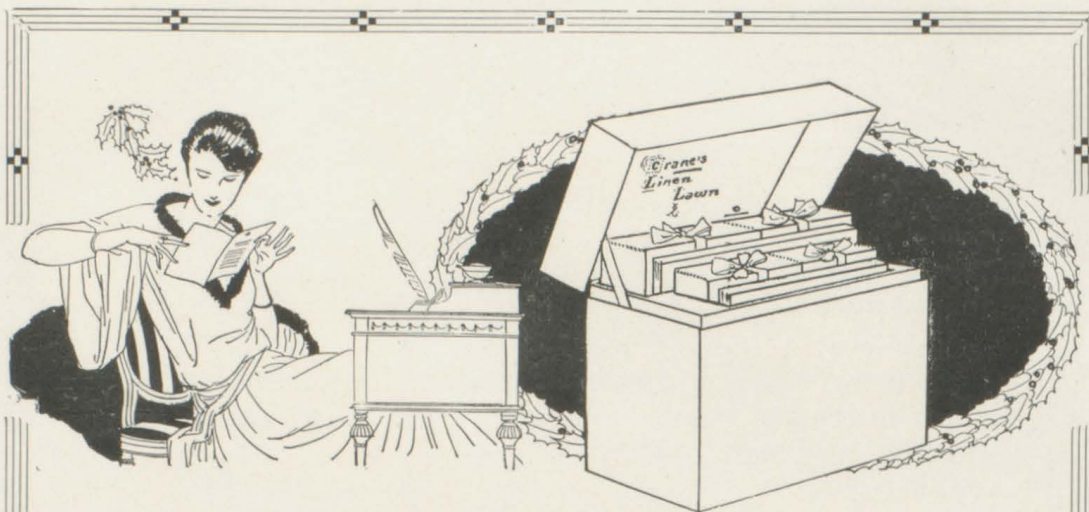
who will carry on after we've left the course, and we're believing it's to be the—

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT

The least we can honestly do is to give your institution a boost upward when we can—

THAT'S WHAT YOU DO FOR US.

R. L. Leeson & Sons Co.



Eaton, Crane, and Pike Stationery
 Are excellent assortments of white
 linen finish paper.
 With Envelopes of Fashionable Cut.

Kute and Conner Drugs

THE COSMETIC ADVENTURE.

(Continued from page 60)

more use of me than any of your friends? I am the Imp of Rouge! I am destructive. You are a good morsel. Ah, Ha! I have you almost in my talons—Come.”

Mary Ann—“Where are you taking me? Oh, please—please—”

The Imp—“I’m taking you to meet my brothers and sisters, Lipstick, Eyebrow Pencil and—and—they will torment you.

Mary Ann—“Oh, No! Help! Help!” (She struggles violently to release her hand from the Imp’s grasp).

The Imp—“You are coming with me. Stop!” (Mary Ann jerks loose from the graps). “Stop! You will fall—fall days, weeks, years, centuries—always—Stop! I say!”

Mary Ann—“Oh-o-o-o—I’m falling Down! Down! Down! Oh! catch me some one! Help!”

Bobby—“What is wrong? Mary Ann! (Shaking her), “Get up off the floor!” (Mr. Michael is seen standing in the doorway—with his hand over his mouth hiding a grin, to be sure).

Mary Ann—“Oh-o-o-o—Where am I? Oh, Bobby! Hold me tight!—Why, why, it was only a dream. Oh, I’ll never use rouge again!” (contentedly) “Oh, Bobby!”

Curtain.

—Winifred White.

Quality Brand Hardware

We strive to give you truly a good hardware store which you can claim as your choice store. Quality combined with the right price is a great step towards service. Pay this store a visit and you will find courteous salesmen to assist you in making your purchases.

The Elwood Hardware Co.

Phone 98

104 So. Anderson St.

THE FUTURE FACULTY.

(Continued from page 19)

“The Forge, is still forging away, and Mr. Myers with his red sweater is guiding it along the highway of success. It is said among social circles that he is still the same severe Luther.

“Mr. Champion is very enthused about the radio development, and is now installing sets in the Assembly Rooms as an inducement to keep the students awake.

“A money making process has been discovered by Mr. Davis and his group of young farmers. The public is anxiously anticipating the disclosure of this great fact.

“Miss Hanna has done some very wonderful work and is offered a position in the Science department of Franklin College—her Alma Mater.

“The Domestic Science teachers—Misses Miller and Koons, are considered authorities, lecturing frequently to large groups of Elwood society women.

“Music and Art, too are advancing—and no doubt some Rubenstein and Raphaels will be produced as the result of the undying efforts of Miss Jackson and Miss Benedict.

“Station E. H. S. signing off at 3:25 P. M. Central Standard Time—Good luck to all, especially to the Seniors of '26.”

Regretfully we turned the dials to another station—for in each of our hearts there was a Secret Sadness—a longing for those dear old days—in Elwood High.

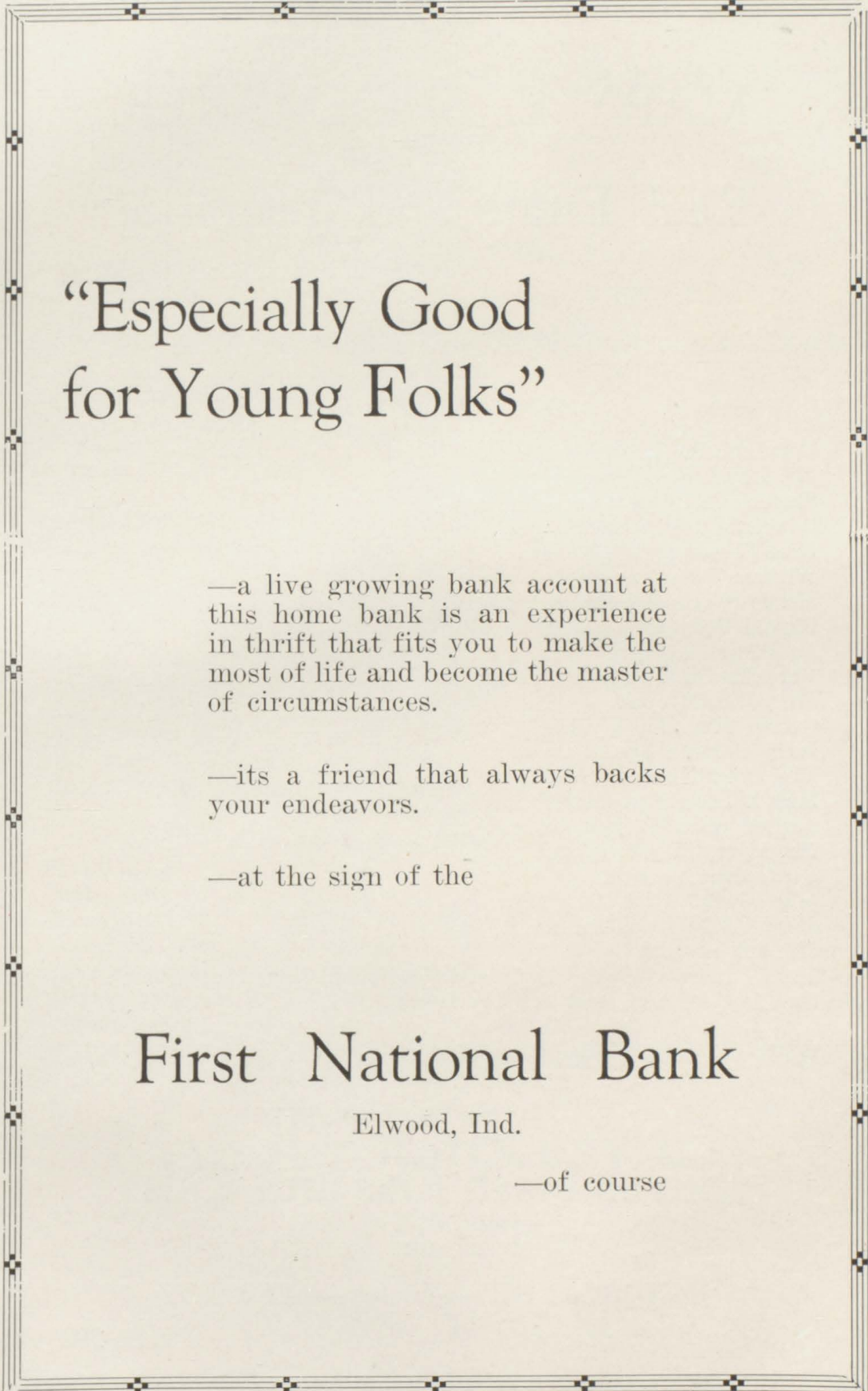
—Lenore McKenzie.



MILTON YORK



Phone 158



“Especially Good
for Young Folks”

—a live growing bank account at
this home bank is an experience
in thrift that fits you to make the
most of life and become the master
of circumstances.

—its a friend that always backs
your endeavors.

—at the sign of the

First National Bank

Elwood, Ind.

—of course

MARY E. SHOEMAKER

Real Estate and Insurance

Room 4

Citizens State Bank Building

MEMORIES OF E. H. S.

Rosabelle Smith's green scarf.
Mr. Harsh's good nature.
Herman Helpling's wise-cracks.
Lawrence Goodknight's grin.
Miss Grosswege's patience.
William Jones' nerve.
Mr. Forney's war against gum.
Harold Behymer's ability to kill time.
Paul Pugh's drawl.
Vera Thatcher's eternal primping.
Mary Uetz's eyes.
George Haviland's voice.
Mary Daniel's lip-stick.
Vivian Gallagher's blond hair.
Miss Spencer's popularity.
Arthur Harrell's yell leading.
Mr. Myers in a B. B. suit.
Conference periods.
Miss Welborn's history test.
Joseph Fihe's politeness.
The bell at 3:25.
H. S. "cases"—such as Mary and Gene's and Marjorie and Joe's.
And last but not least the Charleston!

We Protect Our Customers

Silver Flash Gas and Oils

Wholesale and Retail.

R. MOSBAUGH—Props.—H. CROY

208 South 16th St.

Phone 293

Nash - - Ajax

SALES AND SERVICE

General Repairing.

PLUMMER BROS.

1529 South A St.

Phone 80

What ever trouble Adam had,
No man in days of yore
Could say when he had told a joke,
"I've heard that one before."

Mr. Huff—"How do you like school?"
John H.—"Closed."

Eddie S.—"Hey, shut that door! Was your old man a draftsman?"

Mrs. Records—"You'd better get that lesson."
Dick B.—"I got it."
Mrs. R.—"When?"
Dick—"Last year."
Mrs. R.—"Last year?"
Dick—"Yeah! When I took it before!"

Seven Ages of Women.

Safety pins.
Whip pins.
Hair pins.
Fraternity pins.
Diamond pins.
Clothes pins.
Rolling pins.

Maudlin Grocery Co.

3—STORES—3

520 No. Anderson. 507 So. Anderson. 1512 South J.

GROCERIES AND MEATS

The Club Cigar Store

MORSE'S PREFERRED CANDIES

MAGAZINES BILLIARDS

Phone 368-W.

1533 Main St.

GENERAL ECONOMICS.

(Continued from page 100)

Koons a very competent course is conducted. The Sewing class under the jurisdiction of Miss Edna Miller is a part of the Home Economics course. A complete education in the essentials of sewing is offered, making this a very interesting subject to follow.

No doubt in the course of a few years many more such classes will be added to our high school course, but it will not be without the efforts of the faculty and our officials. They are the ones we must thank for having our general course in Economics so modern at the present time, regardless of all later improvements.

City Drug Store

DRUGS—PAINTS

WALL PAPER

Prescriptions Correctly Compounded.

O. D. HINSHAW

STUDEBAKER

STANDARD "6" COACH

\$1195.00 F. O. B.

The Most Powerful Car of Its Size and
Weight in the World.

STUDEBAKER SALES ROOM

1602 South A St.

Elwood, Ind.

F. W. Woolworth Co.

Nothing Over Ten Cents

Mona M.—“What do you think of my new slippers, Mr. Huff?”
Mr. Huff—(very busy)—“Simply immense, simply immense!”

Miss Spencer—“William, you may read your poem on ‘the Bee.’”
Bill Seward—“The bee gets honey
With a funny little buzz;
But it isn't very funny
The other thing he does.”

Dick B.—“We're going to hit 60 in a minute. Are you afraid?”
Margaret C.—(swallowing much dust)—“No indeed, I'm full of grit.”

Your Watches

Deserve a change of oil as well as your auto. Be fair and bring it to us. We'll give it expert attention, so that it will continue to give service long after the old bus has been “junked.”

IVAN C. DUNLAP
The Hallmark Store.

RAPPS CUT PRICE COMPANY

“Price”

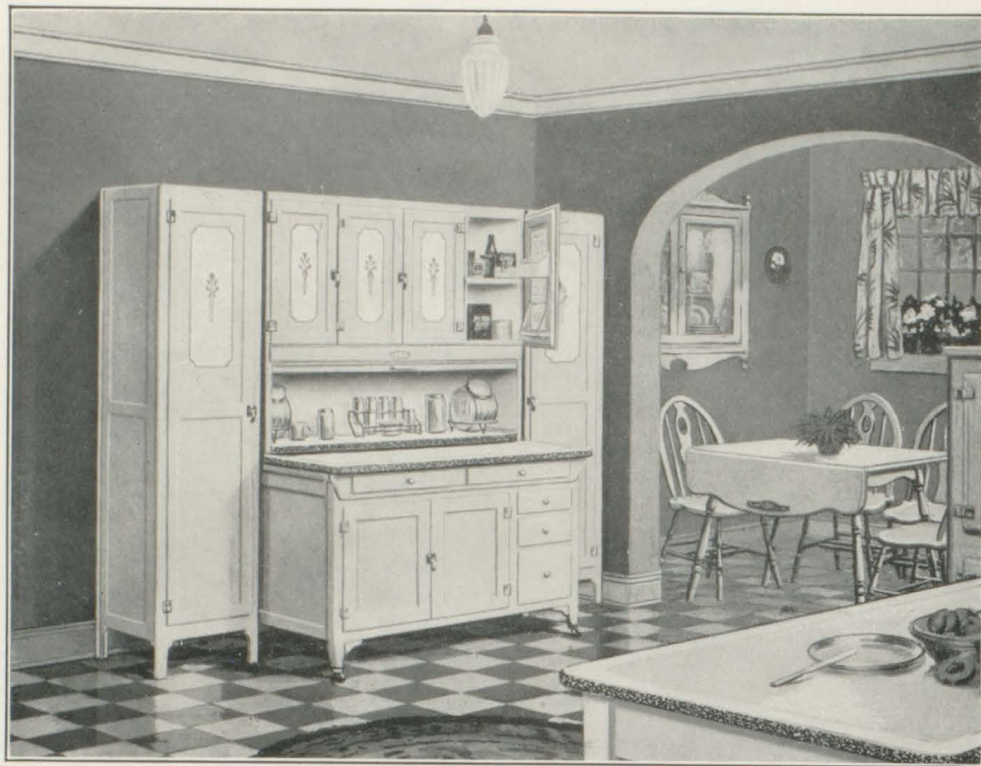
“Quality”

“Service”

Men's and Boys' Clothing and Furnishings,
Ladies' Ready-to-Wear

SHOES FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

“Trade Here and Save the Difference”



THE BEAUTY OF THE SELLERS CABINET IS
SURPASSED ONLY BY ITS
CONVENIENCE.

If every home had a recording clock in its kitchen, the world would face a terrific reckoning of time lost in useless work. The modern kitchen cabinet belongs in the front rank of all scientific devices tending to liberate women from day-long drudgery. It is a work-saver that is a lifesaver. The broad oversize porcelain working surface is a perfect center for the housewife's skilled tasks. Among its fifteen famous features are all the needed and handy facilities for the preparation of better foods. Let us show you how a Sellers Cabinet will save an hour a day.

SELLERS
KITCHEN CABINETS

Sold on convenient terms by
R. L. LEESON & SONS CO.
Elwood, Ind.

GOOD WILL

“Good Will is the disposition of the pleased customer to return to the place where he has been well treated.”—U. S. Supreme Court.

Our most cherished asset is the Good Will and co-operation of our satisfied customers. Our growth and prosperity depend largely on the recommendation we receive through them. If you are a satisfied customer of this bank, pass the good word along to your friends.

If you have not tried our Service, this is an invitation for you to do so.

....THE....
Elwood Trust Company

We Heartily Endorse the
Crescent of 1926



The Dentists of Elwood

Time Will Tell.

Visitor—"Are you mamma's boy or papa's boy?"

Small boy—"I dunno, We're going to Reno next week to find out."

"Where have you been, son?" asked Mrs. Duncan as Ray slouched in the house at one A. M.

"Out on a date," was Ray's reply.

"With that dirty shirt?"

"Naw—with a girl."

Mr. Myers—"Have you done your outside reading?"

Isabelle Lewis—"No, sir—it's too cold."

How Does She Know You Love Her?

SAY IT WITH FLOWERS

If you have never told her that you love her, send her flowers and she will guess the answer. She loves flowers and she likes you and keeping you in mind while she is loving the flowers she is apt to—well, go ahead and try it.

BLUBAUGH'S—"THE HOUSE OF FLOWERS"

Stevens Battery Service

EXIDE BATTERY

518 So. Anderson St.

Phone 1146

Remember that dismal day last fall when we played Tech? Someone on the bench said, "How in the world will the boys get all the mud off their suits?" Mr. Phillips overhearing replied, "What do you think we have a scrub team for?"

Jean Miller—"I saw something last night that I will never get over."
Lillie Summers—"What was it?"
Jean—"The moon."

Miss Cox—"What is the modern girl coming to?"
Mr. Harsh—"Slowly but surely to the period when she will ask the same question!"

The Manhattan

CIGAR STAND AND SHINING PARLOR

RALPH CAMPBELL, Prop.

1514 Main St.

JAS. W. HARRIS

THE HOME OF GOOD CLOTHING

For

MEN, YOUNG MEN, BOYS and CHILDREN

We Sell the kind of Clothing that You'll Like

The kind that gives service.

Kuppenheimer Society Brand
Frat Clothes Stetson Hats Bradley Sweaters

And all other good makes of merchandise
will be found at this store.

“CORRECT GOODS AT CORRECT PRICES”

Hesler Transfer Company

1416 Main St.

Elwood, Indiana.

We make daily trips to Indianapolis.

EXPRESS SERVICE AT FREIGHT RATES

Phone 99 for Our “Hurry-Up” Service.

The Star Garage

1416 Main St.

Does Guaranteed Repair Work on
Any Make of Car.

OUR RATES ARE REASONABLE.

STORAGE.

Elwood Candy Kitchen

“After the show,
We’re open late.
Don’t be bashful,
Bring your date.”

Phone 697.

A. Kutche & Son

THE NEW HOME
of
HERRING’S
“Complete Home Furnishings”

1518-1520 Main Street

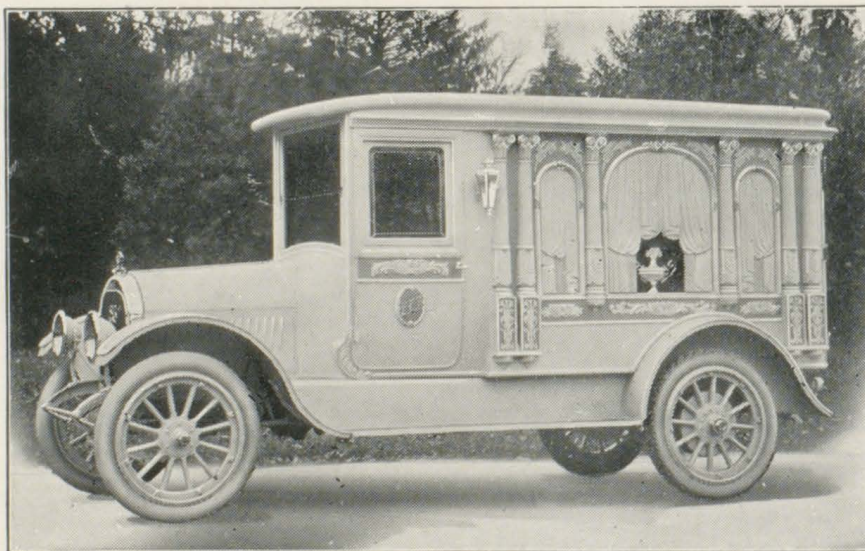
P. F. MAHONEY, Prop.



Edgar M. Clark

Open Every Day in the Year

Phones 108 - 641





TRY
SNEED'S

....FOR....

Your Drug Needs

103 South Anderson St.

Phone 192

Keep Ever An Eye

ON THIS STORE
AS WE ARE
CONSTANTLY ALERT

To Save You Money

BOSTON STORE
106-110 No. Anderson St. Elwood-Indiana

Scene in A. R. 2.

Teacher—"Wake up!"
Di Richards—"I can't."
T—"Why can't you?"
Di—"Because I'm not asleep."

Lenore McK—"How do you sell limburger cheese?"
Grocer—"Oh, I don't know—we just get used to it, I guess."

Janis Dunlap—"Now, what would you do if you were in my shoes?"
Tillie B—"Get them stretched."

How about the lad in the car who called to a sweet young thing on the curb, "Want a ride, sister?" "Are you going north?" she asked. "Sure."
"Well, then bring me back some Eskimo pies," she said sweetly.

Hostess—"Really, I cannot place you."
Stupid—"Oh, that's all right! I'll find a seat."

First Pickpocket—"How did you get so strong?"
Second Pickpocket—"Lifting things."

Percy—"I had a hot date last night."
Cecil—"Yes?"
Percy—"Every time I kissed her, I singed my mustache."



Are You Building?

Let us estimate on your requirements for building materials. Our prompt and dependable service and active co-operation will make your dealings with us a pleasure.

LEHIGH
CEMENT

W. A. Lewis & Son

Jesse T.—(over the phone)—“What time are you expecting me?”

Winnie W.—(icily)—“Not at all.”

Jesse—“Then I’ll surprise you!”

Jesse handed a hatchet to Winnie saying, “Try that on your ukelele.”

Miss Hanna—“Is there any collecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdom?”

Paul M.—“Yes—hash.”

Bob Theanders—“I understand that your father said that if he caught me around here he’d kick me out the door.”

Barbara S.—“Don’t mind that—Father’s punting is very poor.”

Mr. Harsh—“Why did Hawthorne name one of his books ‘The Scarlet Letter’?”

Rosabelle S.—“I dunno, unless he wanted it to be read.”

Clarence McM.—“I have a basket ball nose.”

Howard H.—“Why?”

Clarence—“It dribbles.”

Gene J.—“I asked Mary how I rated with her.”

Jim M.—“What did she do?”

Gene—“Whispered sweet nothings in my ear.”

Elwood Cloak and Suit Store

Showing Everything That Is New
for Spring and Summer.

COATS DRESSES MILLINERY

CURTIS "BOBBER" SHOP

Three Chair Service.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
BOBBING A SPECIALTY.

H. E. Curtis, Prop.

1530 Main St.

Visitor—"Do you ever play anything by request?"

Miss Jackson—"Certainly."

Visitor—"Then I wonder if you'd play dominoes awhile?"

Mr. Kratli—"What happens to gold when it is exposed to air?"

Ruby F.—(after five minutes of careful thought)—"It's stolen."

The United Woolen Co.

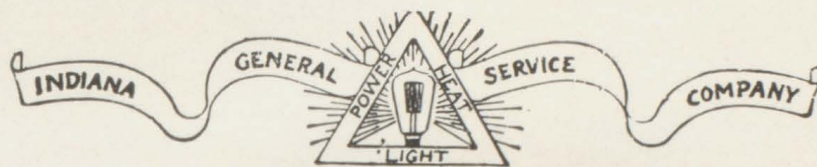
Builders of High Class Clothes
at Reasonable Prices.

An Unlimited Showing of Spring and
Summer Fabrics.

PRINCESS

Home of the World Famous
"UNIVERSAL PICTURES"

Always—Your Money's Worth at the Princess.



Driver—"I'm so sorry that I killed your dog. Will you allow me to replace him?"

Carrie I.—"Oh dear. This is so sudden."

Robert Williams—"What expression bores the average person to death?"

Miss Beeson—"I'll bite."

Bob—"Right."

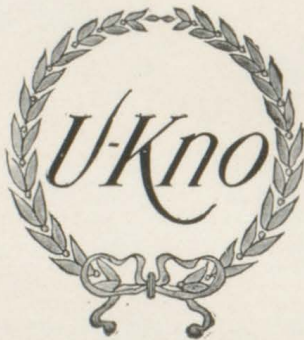
Your Neighbors Trade at

Central Hardware Store

WHY DON'T YOU?

J. LEWIS SMALL CO.

Manufacturer
FABRIC GLOVES AND
MILL SUPPLIES.



U-KNO CHOCOLATES

For Sale

Sam Aurelius

Sam Aurelius

Was for the Girl

Page One Hundred Thirty-six

Who Cares

Gregg's
Smoke
House

Pocket Billiards.

Graduate---

Then Feather Your Nest at

J. T. Royse & Son

1411-13-15 Main St.

Furniture

Rugs

Ranges

Phone 109.

Whipple's Bakery

N. W. Corner Main
and Anderson St.

Bake-Rite

Elwood, Ind.
Phone 478

High Class Pastry Products

Efficiency—Cleanliness—Quality—Service.

Farm Trade Solicited and Appreciated.

Special Orders Given Immediate Attention.

Cakes for Birthdays, Weddings, Receptions, and all
occasions. Phone your order the day before.

Yours for service,

L. W. WHIPPLE, Prop.

ELWOOD LUMBER COMPANY
"Uniform, Dependable Lumber"



Copher & Fesler

Undertakers

Phone 1005

J. G. FIELD

GENERAL INSURANCE.

I Represent Only First Class American
Insurance Companies.

Citizens State Bank Building.

Miss Foote—"Is there anyone here who is absent?"

'26—"Why is a Freshman?"

'27—"In order to give school originality."

Old man to weeping granddaughter—"Don't cry, honey—it brings on
my rheumatism."

Miss Hanna—"Name the five different zones."

Margaret C.—"Temperate, intemperate, war, postal and freeze."

Spring and Summer Footwear

For People of Refined Taste.

HILEMAN'S

Shoes of Course.

George B. McCammon

LAWYER

All Legal Work Given Prompt Attention.

Rooms 3 and 4, Hupp Bldg.

Phone 275W

Elwood Coal & Fuel Co.

Dealers in High Grade Coal.
Blue Star Semi-Anthracite, Kentucky,
West Virginia, Coke and Anthracite.
All Sizes.

Miss Thurston—"How many problems have you worked?"
"Bee" Lamb—"When I work another I'll have one."

An educated man has been defined as one who can keep his seventh grade son from thinking he is a dumb-bell.

Audra N.—"I am to have an operation."
Jane H.—"Well, I hope everything comes out all right."

Ruth F.—"I think those Oxford bags are ridiculous."
Mary U.—"I do too; I prefer a plain hand bag."

ELWOOD

Checker Cab

1512 Main St.

We Answer All Calls Day or Night.

Phone
326

ALFRED T. GARNER
Manager.

Phone
326

ELMORE'S DAIRY

Pasteurized and Filtered
MILK - CREAM

Phone 360J3

Elwood, Indiana

John F. Albershardt & Sons
DEPARTMENT STORE

“Satisfaction or Your Money Back”

For twenty-two years we have sold merchandise under
this same broad guarantee.

“Where Dependable Quality Is Fairly Priced.”

Albershardt's

ELWOOD

TIPTON

Opal McD.—“You're awful dumb—why don't you get an encyclopedia?”

Fred M.—“The pedals hurt my feet!”

Herman A.—“When I look in your eyes its sets my head on fire.”

Marie M.—“I thot' I smelled something burning.”

Watson Neal

Robert Reveal

N. & R. Electric Co.

Contractors

Dealers

Electrical Supplies

Office Phone 114
103½ So. Anderson St.

Rooms 5 and 6, Hupp Block
Over Sneed's Drug Store

Hollowell & Law Realty Co.

Real Estate, Insurance, Farm Loans.
We Will Bond and Insure You.

Elwood

Notary in Office.

Indiana

COGAN'S QUALITY BAKERY

The Home of Good Bread, Cake and Rolls.

Everything Fresh Twice a Day.

10 o'clock and 4 o'clock.

CHAS. COGAN, Prop.

Reporter—"And in what state were you born, professor?"

Mr. Huff—"Unless my recollection fails me, in the state of ignorance."

Reported (scribbling in a hurry)—"Yes, to be sure, and how long have you lived there?"

Winnie W.—"Oh, Jesse, that candy just makes my mouth water."

Jesse T.—"Here's a blotter."

READ THE
ELWOOD CALL LEADER
FOR THE NEWS

Butter-Krust
BREAD

“It's Made With Milk”

White Top Bread

There is No
“JUST AS GOOD”

Don't accept substitutes—Don't buy other
bread that is supposed to be just as good as

BUTTER KRUST

Don't think that a big loaf at a low price
means a real saving—use

Butter Krust Bread

The Economy Loaf

Butter Krust sales are two and one-half
times as much as that of any other bread.

Always Call For It.

LEHR BAKERY

Phone 220.

STANDARD OIL CO.

(Indiana)

R. M. TERWILLIGER, Agent

Phone 140

So. B and Anderson St.

“REMEMBER THE MAINE”

A Good Place to Eat

Meals and Short Orders

1520 South A St.

Elwood, Ind.

“RADIOLA CENTER”

DAWSON BUICK CO.

“Home of the Buick”

John Stoker—“Have you read ‘Freckles’?”

Behymer—“No, mine are brown.”

Hubert M.—“Why don’t you wash your feet?”

Ralph S.—“They’re the farthest things from my mind.”

STONE’S

“Flowers for Every Occasion”

1920 Main St. Elwood, Indiana

SHERIDAN CLYDE

Real Estate

Insurance

Phone 9

Elwood, Ind.

ORLA A. ARMFIELD

Attorney-at-Law

117½ So. Anderson St.

Elwood, Ind.

From a Cookbook.

“If carefully dressed it is hard to tell the difference between an old hen and a chicken.”

Lewis W.—“Have you an opening for a bright, energetic H. S. graduate?”

BusinessMan—“Yes, and don't slam it when you go out.”

ELI P. MYERS

Attorney-at-Law

1522½ Main St., Elwood, Ind.

Phone, Office 47.

Residence 402

T-R-S IN RADIO

1927 Model “Seleg-Tone 4” Means Just One Dial to
Tune and One Station at a Time.

Mfd. by TIDMARSH'S RADIO SUPPLY.

Drink Bottled—

Coca-Cola

and

Hamm's Bottled Carbonated Beverages
Delicious and Refreshing.

Coca-Cola Bottling Works



Deloris B.—“What's a bigamist?”

Donald S.—“A man who has enough nerve to out-talk two women.”

Miss Welborn—“Babylon fell, Ninevah was destroyed, and what happened to Tyre?”

Viola C.—“It was punctured.”

Herman F. Willkie

Julia E. Willkie

Phone, Office 206

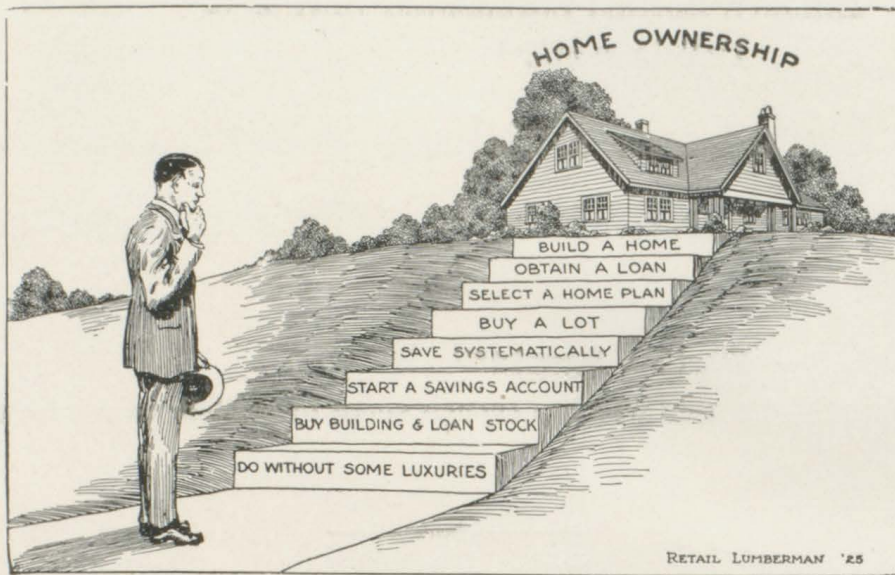
Residence 274

Law Office of
WILLKIE & WILLKIE

City Attorney

Elwood

Indiana



132

Phone

132

Winters Lumber Co.

“The Lumber Yard With a Conscience”

ARTHUR E. BELL, Manager.

Built for You

We say that this bank was built for you because all our work is devoted to making this institution—

A SAFE PLACE in which to deposit your money

A CONVENIENT PLACE for the transaction of your banking business

A FRIENDLY PLACE where you will always find the interested personal help of our officers in solving your financial problems

A RESPONSIBLE, PROGRESSIVE PLACE where your interests are served in every possible way a good strong bank can serve.

In every meaning of the phrase—this bank really was built for you.

Citizens State Bank

ELWOOD, INDIANA.

THE GREAT SELLING FORCE---PRINTING

It is the dynamo that will move your business on to greater success. It is just as necessary to a healthy, growing business as the electric juice is to the motors that move the world's machinery.

THE MODEL PRINTING CO.,

1527 E. Main St., Elwood, Ind.

Phone 106

Let's go to—

JOHN'S PLACE

204 South Anderson St., Elwood, Ind.

Good Candies, Good Cigars, the Best of Tobacco
Fine Tables on Which to Play.

Always in the Best of Condition.

John W. Grimes

He failed in Physics.
Flunked in Chem.,
They heard him softly hiss;
"I can lick the guy who said that
Ignorance is bliss!"

French Steam Dye Works

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing.
Geo. D. Holton, Prop.

1414 Main St.

Phone 620

J. P. Carpenter Coal Co.

Motto: "Best Coals, Lowest Prices for Cash."

Office 117 So. 16th St.

Phone 922W

Overland

Willys-Knight

DAVIS GARAGE

See our new line of Six Cylinder Cars.
Both Overlands and Knights

Phone 958

1607 South A St.

A Ford with balloon tires looks like a little girl wearing bag galoshes.

Hubert Morris—"Why does a stork stand on one foot?"

Dutch Harting—"Any fool knows that if he lifts up the other foot he'll fall down."

World's Largest
Chain Department
Store Organization.

J.C. Penney Co.
A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION -
Incorporated
571 DEPARTMENT STORES

Reliable Quality
Goods Always
at Lowest Prices.

Clothing, Furnishings, Shoes, Dry Goods, Ready-to-
Wear, Dress Accessories, Corsets and Notions.

"Our Aim is to Serve You Well."

DODGE BROTHERS

Motor Vehicles

GRAHAM BROTHERS TRUCKS

LEE FICKLE

1533 So. B St.

Phone 1229

WHAT IS LIFE TO YOU?

To the soldier life's a battle
To the teacher life's a school
Life's a "good thing" for the grafter;
It's a failure to the fool.
To the man upon the engine
Life's a long and heavy grade;
It's a gamble to the gambler;
To the merchant it's a trade.

Life's a picture to the artist,
To the rascal life's a fraud;
Life perhaps, is but a burden
To the man beneath the hod.
Life is lovely to the lover,
To the player life's a play;
Life may be a load of trouble
To the man upon the dray.

Life is but a long vacation
To the man who loves his work,
Life's an everlasting effort
To the ones who like to shirk.
To the earnest Christian worker
Life's a story ever new,
Life is what we try to make it,
Brother, WHAT IS LIFE TO YOU?

Attention---Musicians

What is Piano Tuning?
What is Piano Harmonizing?
Others Tune—I Tune and Harmonize.

ONE TRIAL

Proves My Superior Methods.
Repair Work a Specialty.

HANLY LANE

Phone Herring's 257.

Dumb—"What is a Latin race?"
Dumber—"A race between a Caesar pony and the teacher's goat."

Heard at "The Whole Town's Talking."
Jeanette B.—"Gee, it's awful close in here."
Herman H.—"What's the trouble?"
J.—"It's hard to breathe."
H.—"Never mind, the orchestra will change the air in a minute."

Opal Moore—"Just think of our forest preserves."
Vivian Silvey—"Yes—and our subway jams."

Jack F.—"May I have the next dance?"
Liz Ann L.—"Sure, if you can find a partner."

Frances H.—"I am studying the origin of blotting paper."
Evelyn F.—"That must be very absorbing."

Little daughter of Mr. Noble—"Did you hear the step ladder fall, mother?"

Mrs. N.—"Yes, I hope your father didn't fall."
L. D.—"He hasn't yet. He's hanging in the picture frame."

<i>Real Estate</i>	<i>Rentals</i>
W. H. FONDERSMITH AGENCY	
<i>Insurance</i>	<i>Loans</i>

Lucile F.—“I put my whole mind in this poem.”

Miss Spencer—“I see it is blank verse.”

Art Harrell, on entering a drug store—“Give me a 30c bottle of Halitosis.”

<h1>Model Dry Cleaners</h1>	
<h2>“Rain or Shine We Clean on Time”</h2>	
1519 Main St.	Phone 79
GEO. F. BOOHER	
<h3><i>Sinclair Gas and Oil</i></h3>	
400 S. Anderson St.	Elwood, Ind.
DR. RALPH H. CARPENTER—NAPRAPATH	
Efficient Drugless Treatment for Nervousness, Headaches, and all Chronic Ailments.	
Phone 1264	110½ S. Anderson St.

Compliments of
C. W. Berry Cigar Co.

Marjorie D.—“Oh, I wish the Lord had made me a man.”

Joe H.—“He did—I am he.”

Asylums are places where some of the insane are kept.

Frank E. DeHORITY & Son

“Better Be Safe Than Sorry”

ESTABLISHED 1900

“More Than Service”

“BETTER BE SAFE THAN SORRY”

Stylish
Footwear

JOHN FAHERTY

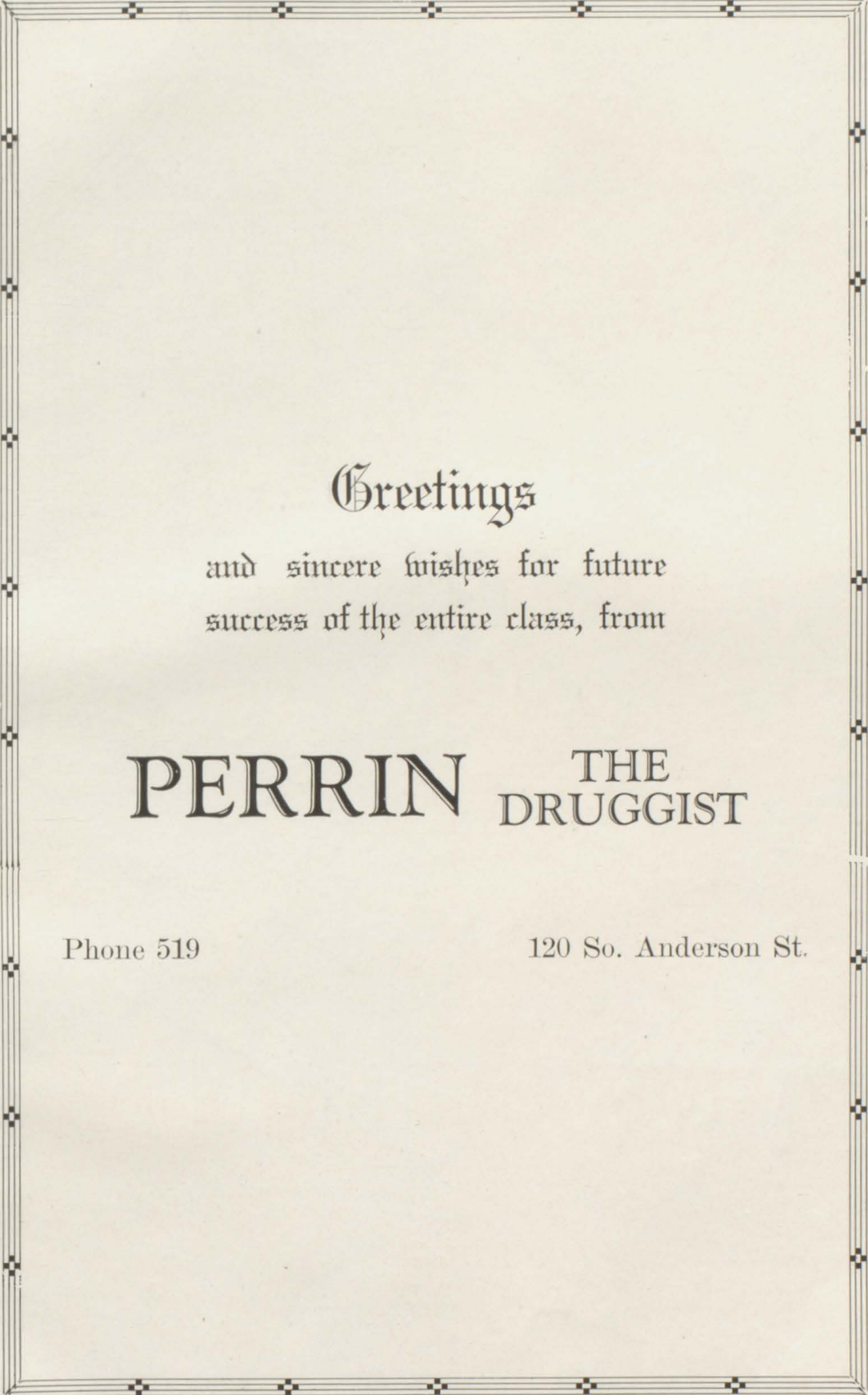
ELWOOD, INDIANA

Order---

**DIETZEN'S
OLD HOME
BREAD
IT'S BEST**

Delivered Fresh Twice Daily
to Your Grocer.

Elwood Baking Co.



Greetings

and sincere wishes for future
success of the entire class, from

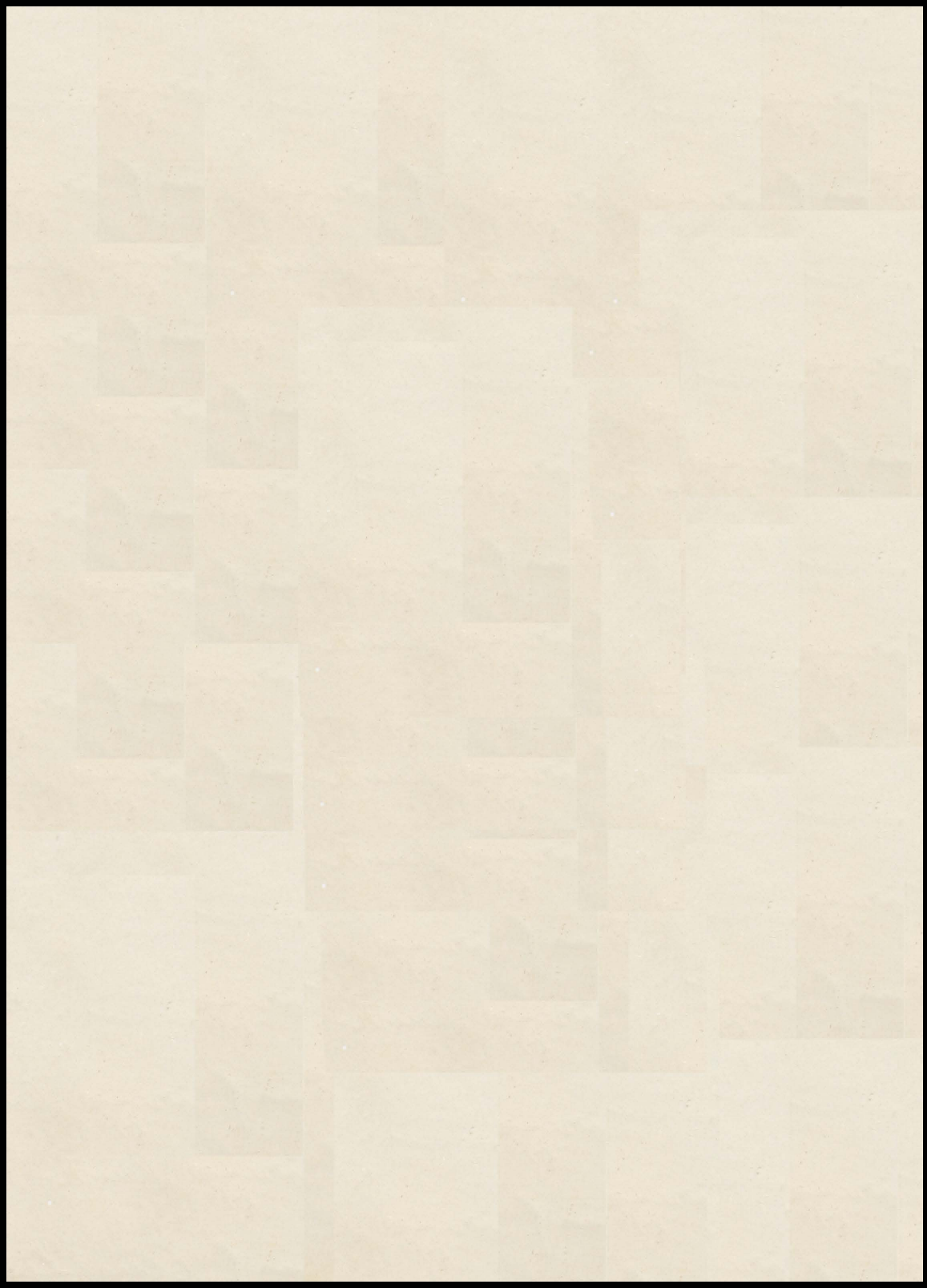
PERRIN THE
DRUGGIST

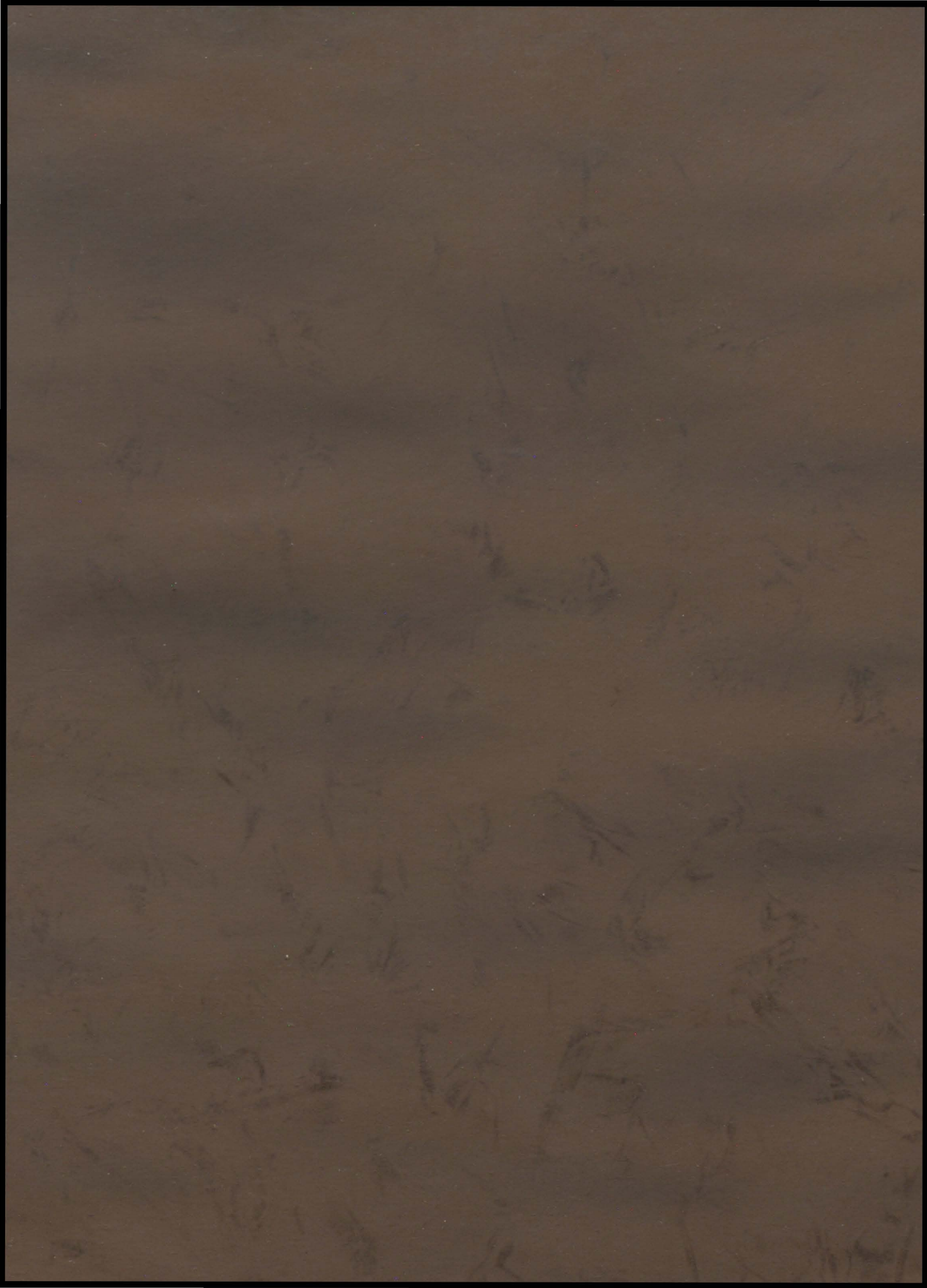
Phone 519

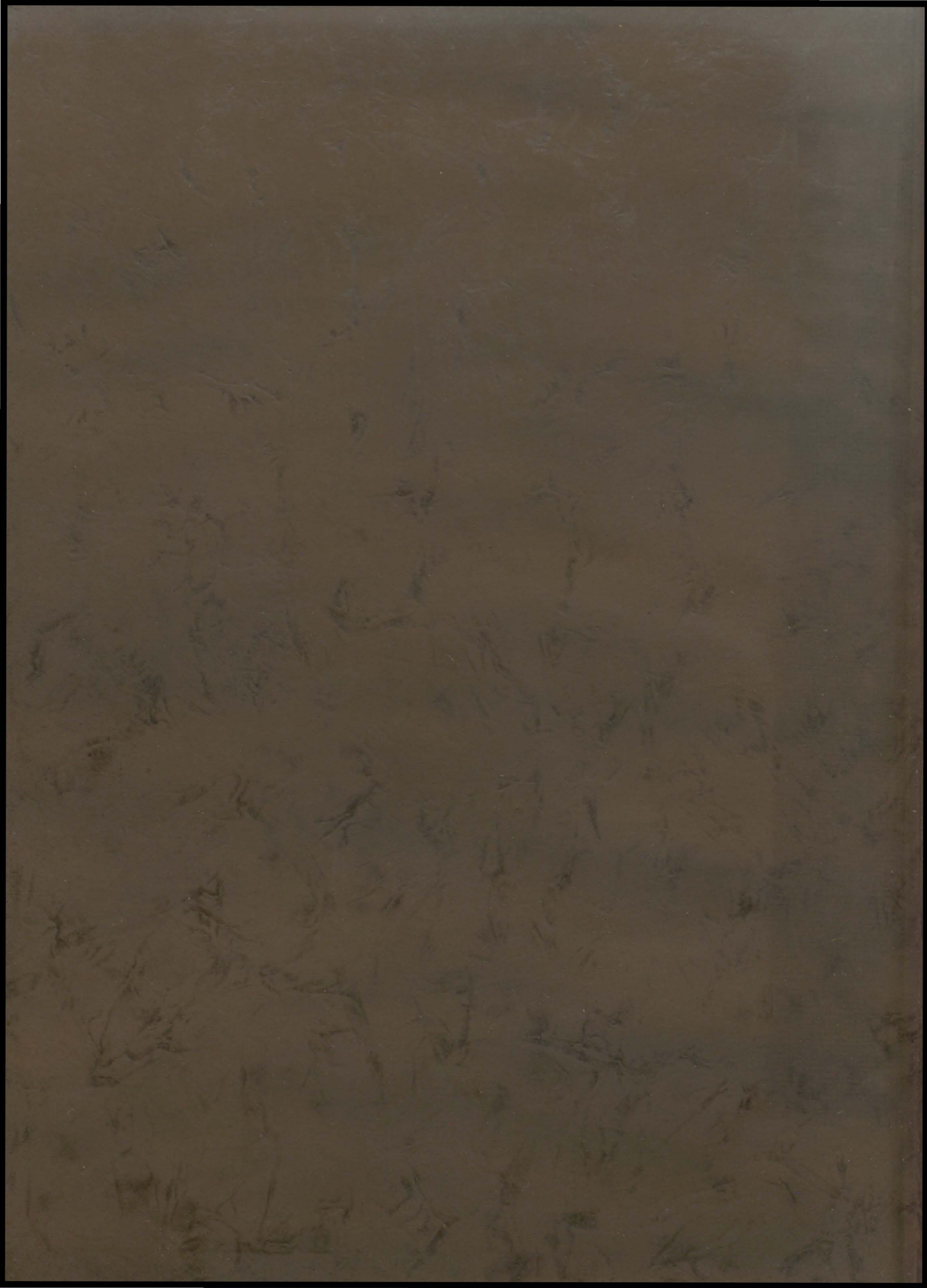
120 So. Anderson St.

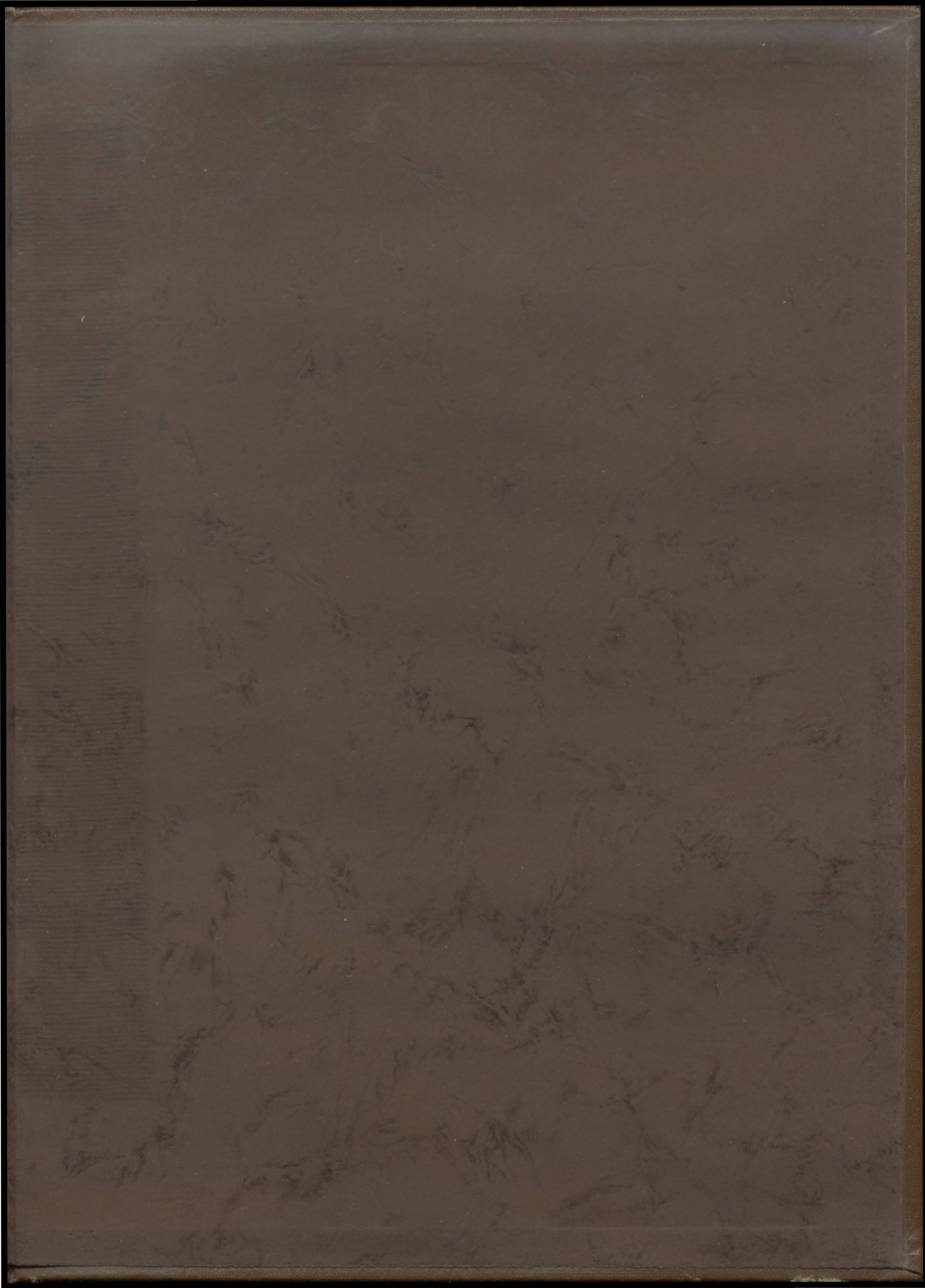


Autographs '26









ELWOOD PUBLIC LIBRARY



30419101512386