

A CHRONICLE

...OF...

THE ELWOOD HIGH
SCHOOL



ANNO DOMINI 1924

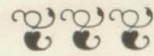
VOL. VIII



PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS

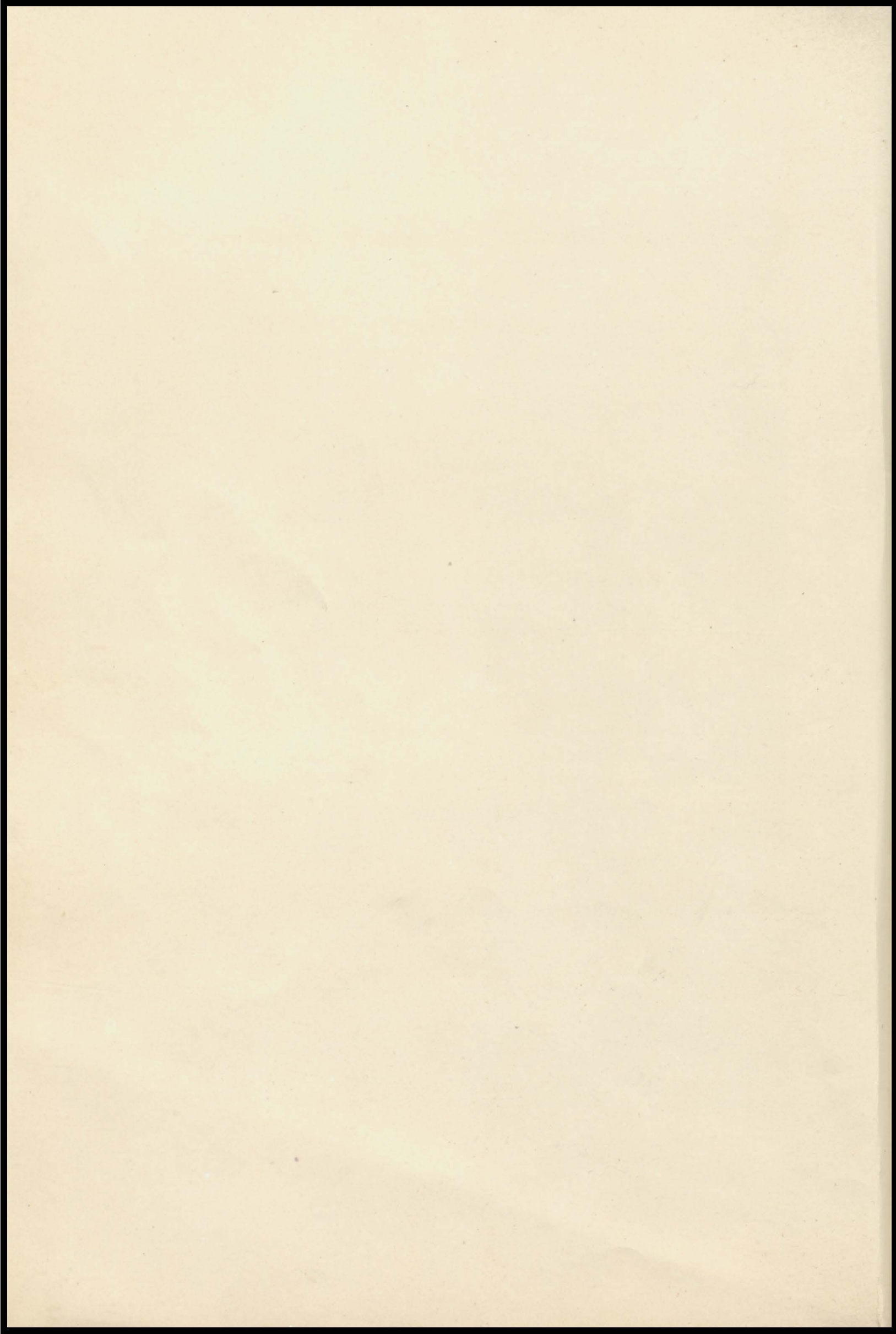
DEDICATION

To Elwood High School

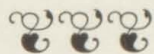


Teachers and students may come and go but Elwood High remains—ever-changing, but ever-leading; teaching and guiding us toward the path of true citizenship. Though our four years here have been years of enjoyment shaded with hardships, years of happiness darkened by disappointments, the old school stands forth unsullied. Solemnly and serenely she awaits those who shall follow in our footsteps.





FOREWORD



The earth's orb has rolled another year around; and for many of us the shadowy curtains of the past are fast closing over the portals of Elwood High.

The year has gone. It can never be recalled; but may its memory be forever green. If, as you turn the following pages, there will be recalled to you the events of the past year; the class appointments, bitter at the time but to be remembered with a smile in after years; the happy surprises; the joys and the sorrows of your school life; we will feel that the work expended on this book has been well rewarded.



THE CRESCENT STAFF

It has not been granted that I should have worked with other groups than the one you see facing you. But if it had been I could not ask for a more willing staff of helpers. Of course, every staff has its disappointments, but they only serve to make us appreciate the "old standbys" all the more. The success of this book, however, is not due solely to those who were officially appointed. Many a helpful suggestion or bit of work has been dropped by those connected only through loyalty. To those we owe an immense debt of gratitude. The Senior class takes this opportunity of thanking Mr. Shaw for the time and labor he has spent helping the staff to turn out a finished product.

We have made mistakes—every staff does. We could probably do it better if we were given another opportunity—every staff could. But we have done our best—and every staff does that too. So we thank you for your support and wish the staff of '25 all luck for the greatest Crescent yet!

—ED GRIFFIN.

The Personnel.

ELLEN DEVERY
Activities Editor

RAYMOND McMAHAN
Asst. Senior Editor

EDITH ADAIR
Literary Editor

VENETTI KELLY
Snapshot and Joke
Editor

JAMES SLATTERY
Asst. Art Editor

MARGARET WILSON
Junior Editor

ED GRIFFIN
Editor-in-Chief

FREDERICK
HETTMANSPERGER
Athletic Editor

ETHEL JONES
Asst. Literary Editor

VIOLET PHILLIPS
Art Editor

WM. CROUSE
Asst. Business Mgr.

RAY HIATT
Business Manager

MARTHA SMITH
Calendar Editor

IRVAN COGAN
Cartoonist

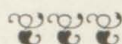
JOHN S. GRIMES
Associate Editor

ROBERT FOGARTY
Senior Editor

DALE RICHESON
Asst. Cartoonist

GILBERT WILSON
Sophomore Editor

“ELWOOD HIGH”

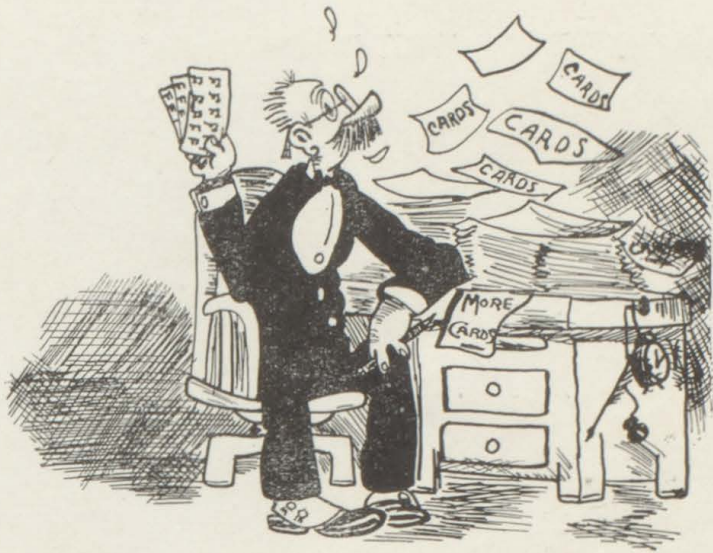


We're loyal to you, Elwood High,
We're all staunch and true, Elwood High,
And we'll back you to stand 'gainst the best in the
land
For we know you have sand, Elwood High;
Rah! Rah!

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!

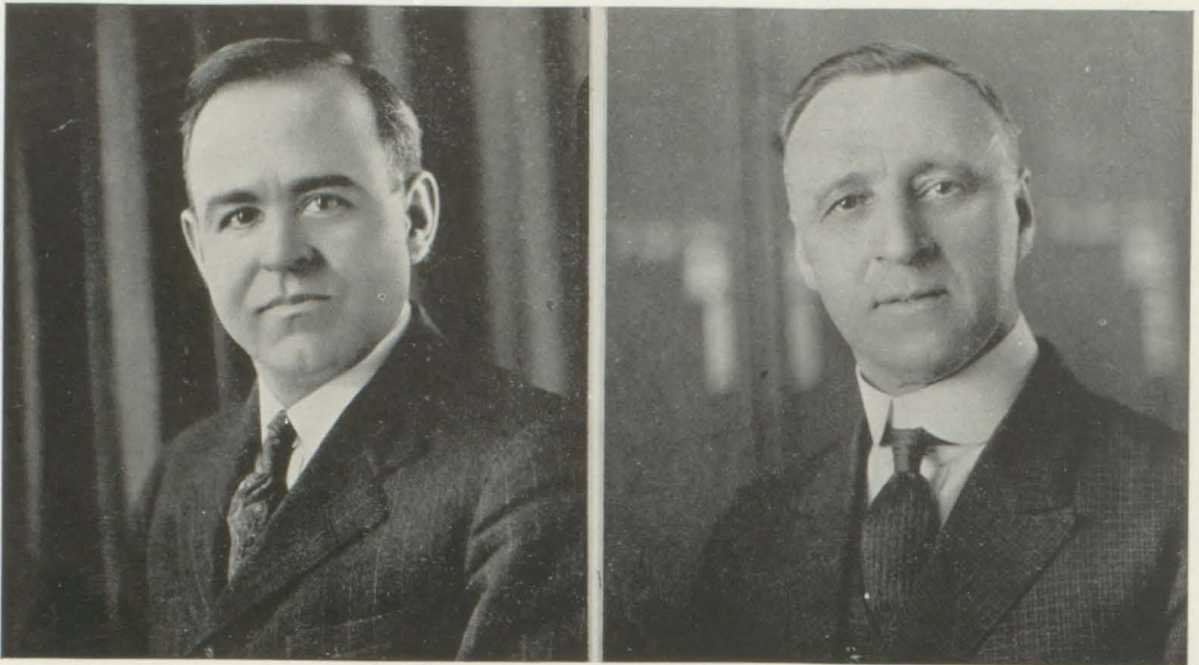
To our dear High School we will always be true,
Upon the basketball floor we're fighting for you,
Like men of old on giants placing reliance
Shouting defiance!
Oskey! Wow! Wow!

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.



- FEB 27 -

FACULTY



SUPT. SMITH

Though Mr. Smith's duties as Superintendent of Schools keep him from being a frequent visitor at the High School, we still regard him in the old-time light of an adviser. Whenever there is need of counsel he willingly gives it and it is of a profitable nature. Our pep meetings hold more and finer enthusiasm when he is able to leave his tasks and lend a word of encouragement, criticism or praise. More than once his talks and suggestions on sportsmanship have been timely. His interest in every line of activity is unflagging.

Mr. Smith's first year as superintendent has proven that he is capable of the faithful and efficient discharge of the responsibilities of that office. He is making good in the bigger field and we are glad that he has had the opportunity, though El-Hi has surely missed him since he left.

PRIN. HUFF.

For the first time the "Crescent" extends its greetings to Principal Huff. While becoming accustomed to the departure of Mr. Smith, we have been becoming acquainted with his successor. Mr. Huff is a man who loves art, nature, and intellectual pursuits. He has had placed above the main entrance a piece of statuary representing the "Choir Boys," an imitation of that on the Parthenon (Athens), which he found in the attic and which was repaired under his supervision. He has personally cared for and raised a fine collection of flowers in his office. Through the influence of Mr. Huff, a series of programs were given by individual students during the latter part of the term. Also, he has made quite a "hit" in this and neighboring cities with his descriptive address on Europe and his tale of the Passion Play, both of which he has seen in his travels abroad. Mr. Huff came to us from Muncie Normal.

OUR FACULTY

Back of any institution there must be some individual, some organization, some power, which makes it go. Only too well has our own school furnished an apt example of this. In spite of the fact that we are enduring the hardships of exceedingly small quarters, in spite of the fact that we haven't the favorable conditions of some schools in larger cities, we have been steadily plodding along the time-worn path of advancement. And who has been "the man behind the guns?" Our faculty. Our teachers have boosted our teams, have sponsored our clubs, have guided us in our literary efforts, have, to make a long story short, backed us to the limit and helped to make successes of our undertakings. Assuredly, they deserve every meed of praise that can be given them.

Last September we received a new leader and after a short time he announced that Elwood High School had the finest corps of teachers that he had ever worked with. We certainly thank him for his praise but do not feel the least bit flattered—it was deserved—every bit of it. And now after nine months association with that corps he still feels the same about it.

Perhaps it wouldn't be a bad idea for us pupils to stop and think of our teachers as the close of the semester draws near. How many times have we felt that we were oppressed and being trodden upon? How many times have we unthoughtedly uttered an unkind answer when we might have taken our medicine with a smile? and now we have come to realize that, after all, our teachers but wished us to treat them as squarely as we wished to be treated.

Teachers, we, the students, are thankful for this opportunity of wishing you success in future years whether you reign on in the school room or go to dominions of your own, and we sincerely hope that all the kindnesses shown to us during the past year may be as "bread cast upon the waters."



Miss Mary E. Cox
A. B. Indiana
University.

Major, Social and
Political Economy.
Student Columbia
University Summer
School 1920.
Teacher of History
and Economics.

Mr. A. C. Norris
B. S. Oberlin College.
Port Graduate Work
Illinois University.
Teacher of Vocational
Agriculture.

Miss Edna B. Jackson
Busch Pianists School.
Indianapolis
Conservatory of Music.
DePauw University.
Teacher of Music.

Mr. E. H. McCLEARY
B. S. Valparaiso
University.
A. B. Winona College.
Teacher of Mathematics
and Latin.

Miss Lena M. Foote
A. B. Michigan
University.
Major, Latin;
Minors, Greek and
English.
Teacher of Latin.

Mr. Harley Lee Ashton
A. B. Indiana
University.
Major, History;
Minors, Political
Science and Geology.
Teacher of History.

Miss Regina Grosswege
A. B. Indiana
University.
Major, German;
Minor, Mathematics.
Teacher of Mathematics.

Mr. C. C. Harsh
A. B. Ohio State.
Major, Latin;
Minor, English.
Teacher of Latin.

Miss Helen Benedict
Indiana State Normal.
Teachers College of
Indianapolis.
Applied Art School of
Chicago.
Teacher of Art.

Mr. W. F. Kratli
A. B. Indiana
University.
University of Wisconsin.
Teacher of Chemistry
and Physics.

Margaret M. Cornell
B. S. Columbia
University.
Household Arts.
Teacher's Diploma.
Teacher of Home
Economics.

Mr. Chas. B. Noble
A. B. Valparaiso
University.
Major, Education;
Minor, Mathematics.
Teacher of English.



Mr. Armin J. Amos
B. S. Butler College
and Indiana University.
Major, Commercial
Subjects.
Teacher of Commercial
Subjects.

Miss Marie Thurston
A. B. Indiana
University.
Major, Mathematics;
Minor, Education.
Teacher of Algebra.

Mr. Leland C. Shaw
A. B. Milton College.
Major, English;
Minor, Philosophy.
Teacher of English.

Miss Esther Kooms
B. S. Purdue University.
Major, Home Economics,
Minor, Chemistry.
Teacher of Sewing.

Mary Ellen Welborn
A. B. Indiana
University.
Major, History;
Minor, English.
Teacher of History
and English.

Mr. Harry L. House
Bradley Polytechnic.
Teacher of Manual
Training.

Miss Bertha Powell
A. B. Indiana
University.
Major, French;
Minors, English and
History.
Teacher of French.

Mr. Raleigh L. Phillips
Graduate
Indiana State Normal
University of Illinois
Teacher of Mechanical
Drawing
Physical Training
Director.

Mr. Albert T. Briar
B. S. Purdue University.
Major, Mechanical
Engineering.
Michigan State Auto
School.
Teacher of Industrial
Arts.

Mr. Elmer Emig
A. B. Central Normal
College and
Wisconsin University.
Teacher of English
and History.

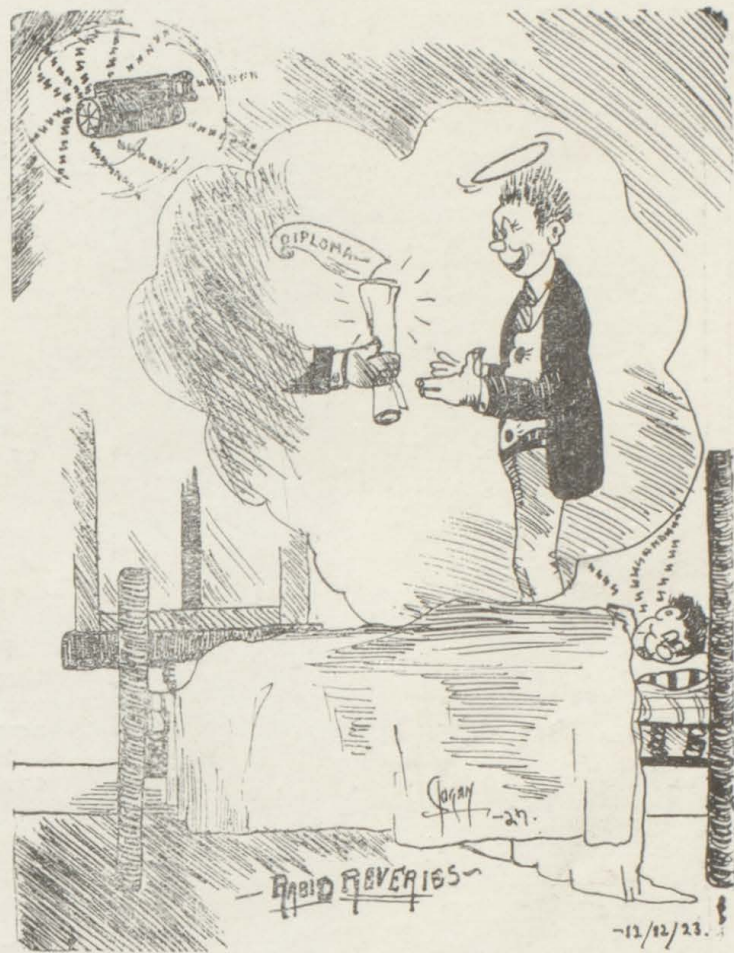
Miss Mary Logan
A. B. Indiana
University.
Major, French;
Minor, Spanish.
Teacher of French
and English.

Mr. Carl L. Richman
A. B. St. John's College.
Major, English.
Teacher of English.



FACULTY





SENIORS



ROBERT FOGERTY

"Forge" Staff. Annual Staff. Debating Club.

Sober, sincere, twinkly-eyed; he lacks no poise—but avoirdupois.

"And still the wonder grew how one small head could carry all he knew."

MABEL SHULTZ

Demure and serene, Mabel pursues her quiet life. A persevering worker, she "delivers the goods."

"A calm life is a sweet delight."



PHILOMENA WUNDER

Precision is the twin of honesty, they say. "Phil" surely must be honest then. Work matters little when accuracy depends.

"Concentration is the key to mathematics."

VERA BALSER

Yea! Rah! Yea! Club.

Very fastidious and very fashionable is precise Vera. No danger of her not having a good time, either.

"Is she not passing fair?"



MARTHA L. SMITH

Class Secretary. Annual Staff. Girls' Glee Club.

Here's a live wire. A dynamic push characterizes all she does. Martha even chews peanuts quite forcefully.

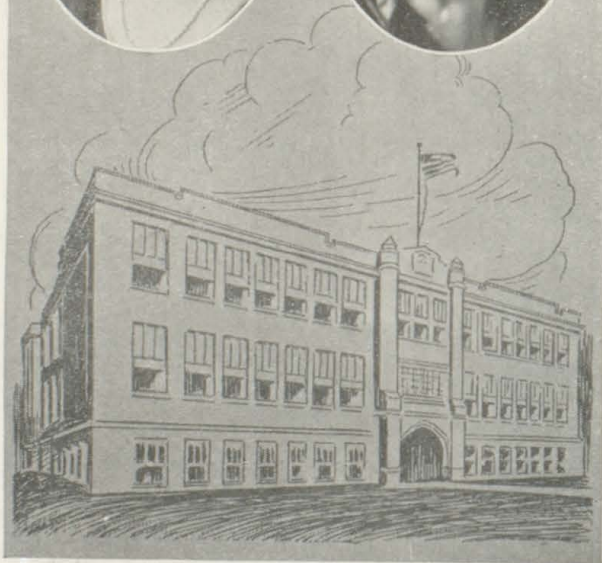
"To the energetic, the world."

VIOLET PHILLIPS

Annual Staff. Girls' Glee Club.

Violet makes merry with the faculty, rushes helter-skelter among the students, and is rather handy in the artistic line.

"The one who overpowers bad humor."



MADONNA MAGERS

Yea! Rah! Yea! Club.

Although Madonna was a newcomer this year, she settled right down, made friends, and is a regular "old timer."
"Steadfast in thought, well-made, well-wrought."

WALTER HOWARD

"Muggsy" sometimes gets lost in Geom, but when it comes to a joke (practical or otherwise)—Oh man!
"A jest is a very serious thing."

MARGARET ZAHN.

Auburn-haired Margaret is gay, sympathetic, glowing and cares not much for study. One of the merry crowd.
"Why dim thy eyes with dusty bocks?"

VENETTI KELLY

Annual Staff. Class Play. Dramatic Club.
Too light for heavy work, Vinetti's right there when it comes to the genteel art of the gay.
"Lovely are laughter and merriment."

HARLEY C. ANDERSON

Debating Club. Class Football. H. S. Basketball.
Yea, Harley! Our slender, high-powered forward skimmed after the ball like an eagle. Remember, "Bearcats?"
"Swift and sure, with arrow speed."

JOHN PILKINGTON

H. S. Football.
Johnny has a way of poking fun at people. Essays, football, history and civics form his chief diet.
"The genius has ways of his own."





PAUL OSBORN

Radio Club. Band. Orchestra. Dramatic Club. Class Play.

"Make haste slowly" believes the deliberate "Tuck." He is capable, somewhat reserved, and packs a ready smile.

"Ability doth hit the mark."

LEROY VANNESS

Dark-eyed, black-haired, ruddy-cheeked Roy sweats over his Chemistry. He's a modest young fellow, usually making good.

"Men of few words are best."

HARVEY BERTSCH

A big brain, big body, and a big heart—Harvey Bertsch. Rather serious-minded, but easily "cracks a smile."

"A worker, forever reaping something new."

LUTON COOK

H. S. Football.

Ahem! Meet "Dr." Luton Cook, immortalized in drama. "Cookie" also wrote his name in El-Hi football history.

"The cheerful live longest in years."

EARLE A. WIMER

H. S. Football.

"Snakes" led a fighting eleven. If he plays the game of life as he played football, success will be his.

"O Captain! The fearful trip is done."

JOHN S. GRIMES

Debating Club. Annual Staff.

The terror of debaters! This small, keen lad devotes much time to study. May his voice some day thrill a nation!

"A mint of phrases in a colossal brain."

YNONE DUFFITT

Yea! Rah! Yea! Club.
Of a retiring nature, Ynone devotes her energies to study. She ranks high as a student.
"Stillness and steadiness show good breeding."

MILDRED McNEW

Her tininess of stature, quietness and daintiness do not keep Mildred from having a good time.
"Even virtue's fairer in a beautiful person."

EVELYN THOMAS

Though Evelyn was with us but one semester, we found her work to have the quality of excellence.
"Her voice, a sunbeam melted into sound."

VIRGIL SAUNDERS

Debating Club. "Forge" Staff.
"Virge" delivers a keen, suave debate and has the ability to give speeches impromptu. In social life, he shines.
"Society was made for the sociable."

HARLOW CARPENTER

H. S. Basketball (Trainer). H. S. Football and Track. Debating Club. "Forge" Staff. Head Operator of Picture Machine.
A young man of important bearing and studious countenance—that's Doc. An experienced and sanguine worker.
"Doubts are traitors; why fear to attempt?"

PANSY MERRITT

Dramatic Club. Class Play.
When Pansy says a task is done, it is well done. She is a conscientious worker—and a cheerful one.
"Honest endeavor makes a joyful heart."





NORMA LARISON

With Norma on deck, we have some real fun. She is one of the few who know how to work and how to play. "The soul's calm sunshine is joy."

MARY BROWN.

Mary is a lively little mite with a big smile and a crown of golden hair. She has a charming way all her own. "Winsome, fair, and sweet in style."

HELEN DUNLAP

Helen is always "tuned in" for a good time. Her unaffected grace of manner makes her a social belle. "Graceful and pleasant in all she does."

DOROTHY MACK

Class Play. Dramatic Club. The sombre, beautiful folds of the drama fall gracefully about her. "Off-stage" Dorothy is helpful and pleasant. "Good-humor's the clear, blue sky of the soul."

HERSCHEL T. CROY

Although Herschel came to school intermittently, he has gained a solid education. He is another example of the steady type. "Steadfastness is a noble quality."

CHARLES WILLIAMS

H. S. Football. Class Basketball. "Chod" is an all-around man in athletics, making touchdowns for the school and chalking up points for his class with equal ease. "On their merits modest men are dumb."

HAROLD FESLER

Class Treasurer. Class Play. Band. Dramatic Club. Class Football.

Rat-a-tat-tat! Br-r-r-Ump! Here comes "Fessie." A laugh and a sly quip are his pet hobbies. A dashing, trustworthy chap.

"Quick to understand and willing to help."

EUGENE LONG

Yell Leader. Glee Club. Debating Club. Class Football.

"Shorty" can be serious and attentive, and he CAN be rather lightsome. His elastic spirits sure produced the cheers.

"Ev'ry grin so merry pulls a coffin nail."

KARL HENZE

Class Football.

Miss Cox calls Karl's brain "two-storied." He browses much in the library and is interested in lumber-growing.

"Unpretentious learning never fails"

ARMINTA PARDEW

While Arminta does not mince words when something's to be said, she is a jolly, lively friend.

"Joys are our wings; sorrows our spurs."

ORVILLE BOWERS

Class Football.

Shy and quiet, Orville said his studious course. He is unobtrusive, yet when a question is put the answer seldom fails.

"Pleasure attends the willing student."

RUBY McGEE

Dramatic Club. Class Play.

A merry giggle—a whirl—lively gaiety—who? Why, Ruby, of course. Whatever she does has the same snap to it.

"The budding flower of glorious life."





CARL FERN

H. S. Football. Class Basketball.
 "Fernie" offers an example of the steady type. In athletics and in studies, he kept his "finger in the pie."
 "Sincerity is the face of the soul."

MARY BIRDWELL DAVIS

If Mary B. had Alladin's lamp, what would happen? Parties, fun, gaiety—As it is, she's no "isolationist."
 "Hail, society! Share thy joys with me."

EDWIN SCHOENBERGER

Orchestra. Debating Club.
 Twee-diddle-dee. Ed plays the violin with accomplishment. Also, he debates with clean-cut logic.
 "One of the god-like traits is appreciation."

RUTH DIPBOYE

Yea! Rah! Yea! Club.
 Ruth gleamed as one of the Yea! Rah! Yea! Club's "leading lights."
 Her kind is always needed.
 "Let us sing, long live our team!"

WYLIE TOMES

"Forge" Staff. H. S. Band. Radio Club. Dramatic Club.
 Witty in repartee; at home with the "heavy" studies; a proficient cornetist; and—the "Black Diamond" sparkled from his brain.
 "Were music words—a powerful speaker!"

HAZEL MOORE

Debating Club.
 Webster would give "inexhaustible energy" as a synonym for "Hazel Moore." She earned her every "E" twofold.
 "Love of study is a virtuous passion."

RUBY CAIN

Yea! Rah! Yea! Club.
 Ruby is not only a star in history,
 but also an expert in commercial work.
 Effort makes her so.
 "Talent is the capacity for doing
 things."

ALEXANDER BAKER

"Aleck" is a good mixer. You will
 always find him "in the gang" some-
 where.
 "A pleasant companion is a boon."

HAROLD BAGLEY

Class Football and Basketball.
 Besides being husky, Harold is of
 that fine, rugged, open type that
 makes real friends.
 "'Tis excellent to have a giant's
 strength."

DALE RICHESON

Annual Staff. Boys' Chorus.
 Debonair—that's the word. It fills
 the bill. Dale would grace any ball-
 room.
 "None made the social hall more
 free from care."

OPAL FRAZEE

Although she is quiet and reserved,
 her eyes tell a different story—the
 flash of fun and good nature.
 "Intent upon her destined course."

ELBERT MORGAN.

Class Football and Basketball. Radio
 Club.
 Freshies, Sohps, and Juniors felt
 themselves slipping when Elbert set
 his foot on the hardwood. In wood-
 turning, also, he has an accurate eye.
 "Purpose firm is equal to the deed."





GEORGE NUZUM

Class football.
Sheik-like, George makes a big hit. More than that, he is resourceful, sure and attentive.
"Self-reliance marks the winner."

RAYMOND McMAHAN

Class Football and Basketball. Annual Staff.

"Accuracy" is Ray's middle name. Then, just tell him he can't do a thing and see—. He's in love with Chemistry.

"The truest wisdom's a resolute will."

CLARA WILLKIE

Slightly bashful is Clara, but just get her "warmed up" and see what happens. She can be as full of fun as any.

"Patient, still, and full of good will."

TREVA WOODSMALL

Orchestra. Senior String Quartette. "Forge" Staff. Yea! Rah! Yea! Club Radiant, reliable, ready—the three R's of Treva. Forge readers enjoyed the results of her efforts to supply good jokes.

"Candor, the sweetest charm of woman."

GOLDIE RAY

In every nook of the world are those who never blusteringly push themselves. Such is Goldie.

"Quiet singleness is the secret of success."

J. R. SOWASH

Class Football and Basketball.

"J. R." is short and rotund, and makes a specialty of taking vacations. Last semester he took a real "vacation" and dropped out.

"Happy go lucky!"

HELEN RAY

Yea! Rah! Yea! Club. Girls' Chorus.
Her sprightly chatter and studious application make Helen at once a favorite and a student.
"Wit is brilliant 'gainst quiet background."



HILDA DIPBOYE

Here's a very coy little lady. She generally managed to have the boys do the "deep stuff" in Math. for her.
"Courteous tho' coy, and gentle tho' retir'd."



MABEL LAZARUS.

Mabel is practical and wholesome. Her well-directed thought has a steady ing effect.
"Live to do something useful."

GLADYS DECKER

Glee Club.
Slightly unfitted for the deep, unfathomed waters of Science, Gladys is proficient in the art of the vanity case.
"She hath a glowing manner."



JAMES SMITH

Jim's an agricultural boy. He can sow the seeds of laughter and reap the judgment of the faculty with alarming accuracy.
"Laughter is a healthful exercise."

LORIAUX STURBOIS

In the sea of agriculture and science, Loriaux cruises about peacefully. "Leave nothing undone" is his motto.
"Our best doings is our best enjoyment."





EDITH ADAIR

Annual Staff. Yea! Rah! Yea! Club. Edith deserves a laurel wreath for faithfulness. A tireless worker, she shouldered many responsibilities in the class activities.

"Good works have their root in faith."

MARGUERITE KLAPP

Yea! Rah! Yea! Club.

Marguerite's smile is as contagious as it is artistic. Very few long faces may be seen in any group of which she is one.

"Courteous and kind is merry Marguerite."

ELLEN DEVERY

Annual Staff. "Forge" Staff. Dramatic Club.

Ellen possesses talent aplenty and is universally well-liked. She excels as a pianist, elocutionist, actress, journalist, student—well, what not?

"Simplicity is a jewel rarely found."

KATHRYN PYLE

Debating Club. Dramatic Club. Yea! Rah! Yea! Club. Girls' Chorus. "Forge" Staff. Glee Club.

This young lady is a real-for-sure booster. Pep, pepper, pepny is the scale of her moods.

"When vigor fires the mind, things move."

JAMES SLATTERY

Annual Staff. Class Football.

A poetical genius. Energy is not lacking in this sunny lad. Nor is "Slatts" minus a "solid footing."

"Happy, thorough occupation banishes gloom."

JAMES CONNER

Class football and basketball.

Jim, or "Pert" is alert and witty. He has "good form" athletically and the twinkling, Irish blarney is his.

"Wit is the spice of life."

LEO HOSIER

H. S. Basketball. Class Football.
Tall, rangy "Sorrel-top" fought like a tiger as backguard for El-Hi. Well done, Lee. You gave your best when you got the opportunity.
"Courage never to submit or yield."



FAYE SNOOK

To see her study, one might think Faye "so vurry serious." She finds time for play, too.
"Joy to the toiler!"



ESTHER E. WARNER

What class could survive without a gay, blonde girl? Don't think, however, that she isn't a worker.
"Her hair's not lighter than her heart."

MARTHA HOLLOWELL.

Martha sprang a surprise. As Freshie, Soph and Junior she was very quiet and shy. Then, she "stepped right out."
"Flowers that bloom late are best."



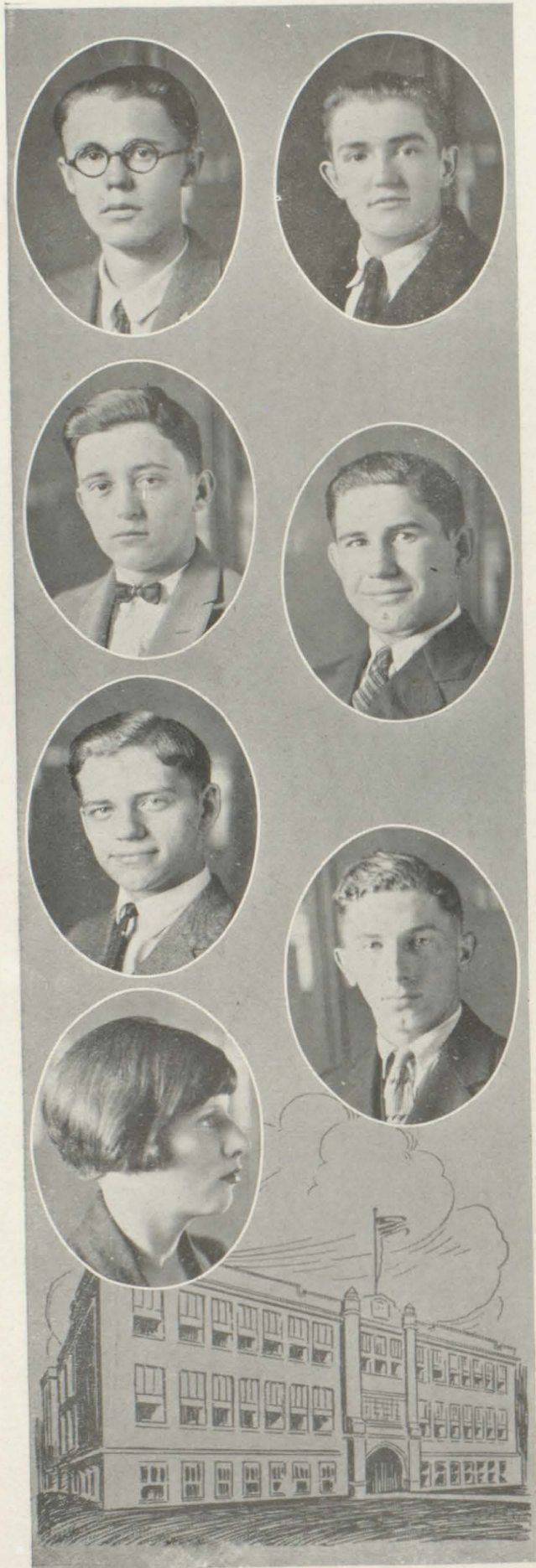
THELMA BENEDICT

Study thrives in tranquility. The real student is modest. Thelma has the combination: calmness, studiousness, and modesty.
"Modesty's a candle to merit."

ALICE MURPHY

Cartooning comes easy for Alice. Like most ample-sized persons, she is happy and easy going.
"Amiable people radiate mental sunshine."





OTIS ALLEN

H. S. Band. Orchestra, Radio Club. Pilot of the electrical ship in Physics. Talk about sparks and unexplainable theories and you may interest him.

"Electricity—the genii of the modern Alladin."

REA CLABAUGH

H. S. Football and Basketball.

Our plucky football "general" played a faithful game. We found him steady and jocose.

"His heart is true as steel."

VERLE SAMUELS

H. S. Football and Track. Class Play. Dramatic Club. "Forge" Staff.

Ah! Here's the genial ladies' man. He does many things. Ever hear him give Swede the "horse-laugh?"

"He was a very perfect, gentle knight."

FREDERICK HETTMANSPERGER.

Annual Staff. Boys' Chorus. Class Basketball. Dramatic Club.

"Buck" hits hard when he thinks he is right. He's from Missouri when someone attempts to prove him wrong.

"I think it so, 'cause 'tis so."

ED GRIFFIN

Class President. Dramatic Club, Debating Club. Annual Staff. Class Play.

Through four years as our president, Ed displayed those genial, sterling qualities that mark the leader.

"The heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, or the hand to execute."

WILLIAM PERSINGER

Class Football and Basketball.

When the rear row of a class chuckles, the teacher looks Bill's way. That solemn expression hides a fun-loving nature.

"His happiness is pleasure and action."

JANE HARTING

"Forge" Staff.

"Her thoughts are butterflies," sang the poet. Yes, fanciful and colorful butterflies. Art and Action, too attract Jane.

"A fig for care! A fig for woe!"

MARTHA C. STONER

Girls' Glee Club. Class Play.
O lawdy, if heah ain't Mandy. Hearty and jovial, Martha enlivens things wherever she goes.
"To such as she, all doors open."

BONNIE HUTCHESON

Bonnie hustles all day long, from duty to duty in her unassuming manner, as busy as the proverbial bee.
"Far from the world's gay madd'ning throng."

LEONE CASTOR

Twinkling eyes and a cheery smile make Leone a merry companion. She is never too busy to greet a friend.
"Her friendship's a hardy plant."

MARY REES

Mary may be small but she never shrinks from hard jobs. She sticks until they are satisfactorily finished.
"She hides herself behind a busy brain."

PANSY NUDING

Pansy possesses a delightful sort of "lithp." Though she knows what a good time is, there's little giddiness about her.
"Well-managed firmness is a sterling quality."

WELDON LYTLE

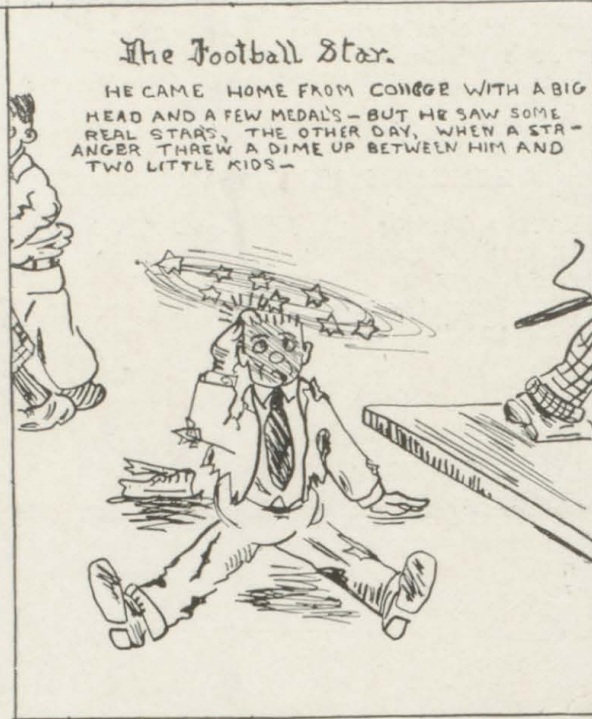
Class Football.
Weldon is a quiet chap. Sparks of humor flash intermittently and display a lively brain.
"Tranquil people accomplish much."



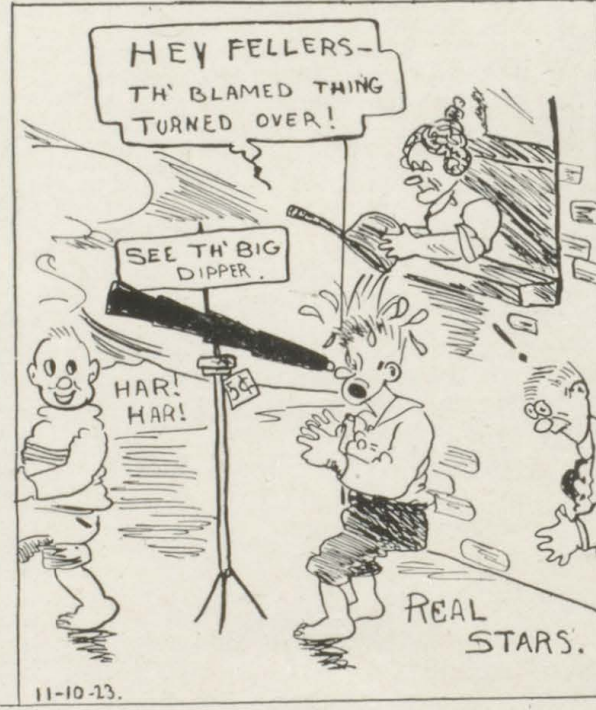
STARS — BY COGAN



The history Star
 HE'S ABLE TO REMEMBER ALL THE DATES IN THE BOOK, FROM BARNY GOOGLER'S DISCOVERY OF DUCK CREEK UP TO THE MEXICAN CHILE WAR - BUT WHEN SENT ON AN ERRAND - HIS MEMORY ABSOLUTELY FAILS HIM...



The Algebra Star
 Cogan



11-10-23.



4B CLASS

Here is another group of people who call themselves Seniors. "But the end is not yet" for this is the mid-year class. It runs true to form in being small. However, "good things come in small packages" you know. It is establishing a new record in its mightiness.

When this class came over and started growing up and looking forward to the time when they might assume their present dignified title, the teachers all noticed their commendable attitude and expressed their hopes of having them in classes. Now don't leave yet!

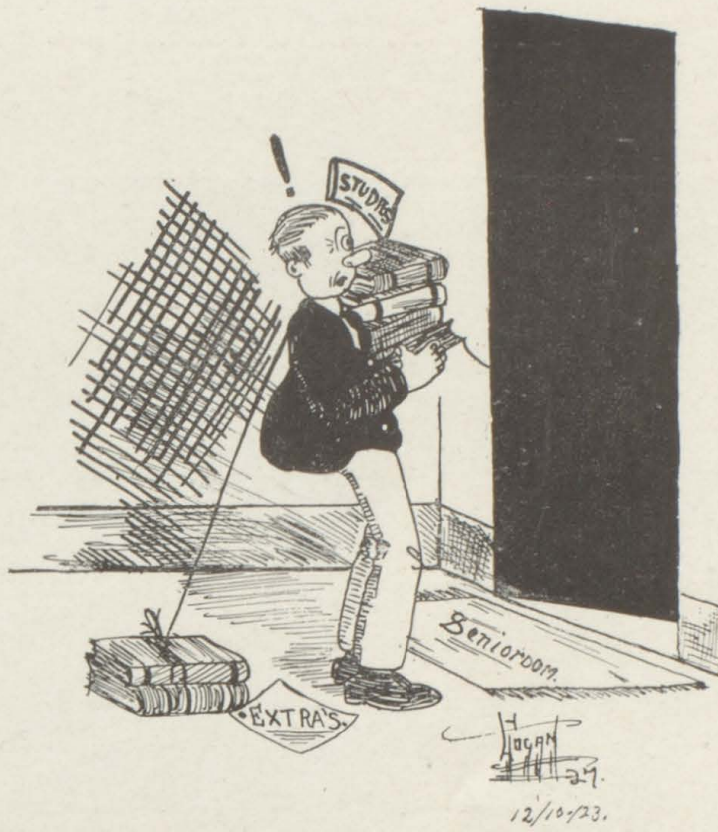
We know that most classes don't appeal to the teachers but didn't we tell you that this was an unusual class? Not only did this class show well in recitations but its members soon became known in every school activity. As a further proof of their increasing wisdom they chose the gentle but thoroughly-capable Dorothy for their president. She has led them through the trials and vicissitudes of the last two years of their labors and they are now reaping the rewards of a beneficial administration.

Although there are some members of this class who, at times, fail completely to suppress their sighs of envy of the 4A's, we are sure that they will sigh just as loudly when the time comes that they must think of breaking the ties between themselves and their school.



SENIORS





JUNIORS



JUNIORS

It has been told that long ago a band of pilgrims assembled to go on a long journey to the magnificent, but far distant land of Knowledge near the beautiful banks of Duck Creek. Finally they reached their destination and were admitted into the coveted realm through two massive doors.

Behold, after they entered they saw pitched there the tents of three other tribes who had come before them. Regina Grosswege, who was to be ruler of this new tribe, summoned them to the foot of a steep hill, and there they remained for one year.

When the next year came the tribe was ready to move to a higher place. It was during this second year that Mary Cox called a meeting of all the fair damsels and said unto them, "Thou shalt not go about with thy sleeves rolled up, nor appear with anything on thy face but pure talcum powder."

But in spite of the strict rules of William Smith and his attendants, many of the members of the tribe survived.

As Sophomores they had such business to attend to that they needed leaders. So a council was held in which Ed, the son of Vergil, was chosen leader. Anna, the fair and mild daughter of Graven, was to take charge of the council when Ed was absent; Jean, the heir of the house of Frazier, was to record such events as were of importance to the tribe, while Roberta, the tall and honest daughter of Bruce, was given charge of all the gold and silver in the vaults. And the tribe prospered.

The beginning of the third year of their sojourn in the land of Knowledge soon came. Frank Huff said unto the tribe: "Pick up thy tents and chattel and march until you can see the top of the hill." Here the Juniors settled down for an entire year under the supreme rule of Carl Harsh. Here, Denver, the son of Mays, was to take charge of the council in the absence of Ed, and Mona, daughter of Maines, was to record events that were important to the tribe.

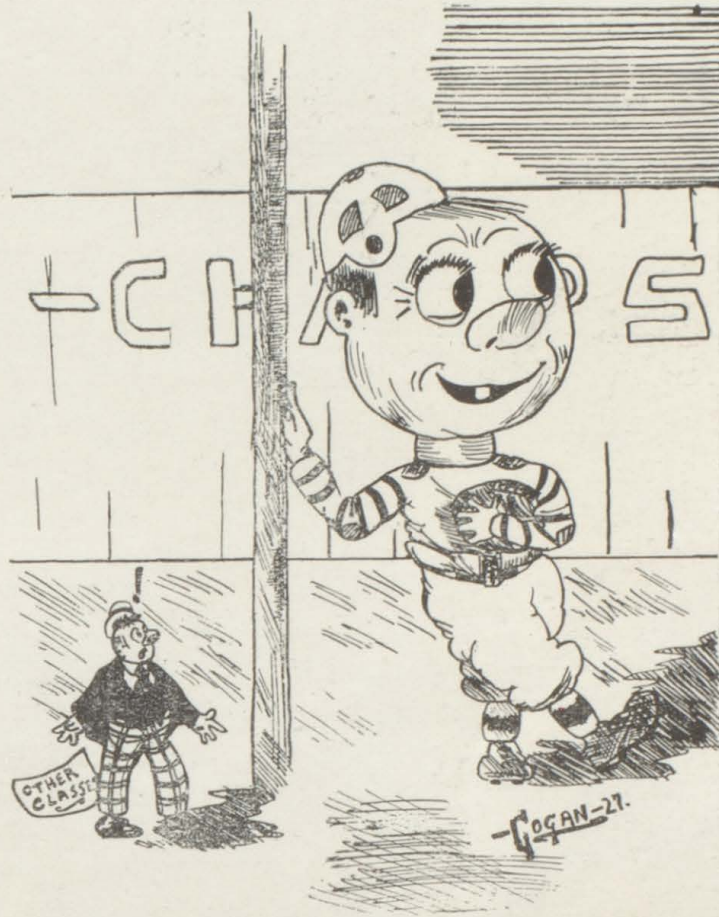
And lo, it came to pass that the Juniors were the most active of all the tribes. And they were represented in all organizations. Their social activities could not be surpassed.

This tribe strove to reach the top of the hill and it was rumored that they would attain fame. But let it be said unto the new tribes that it is wholly a matter of the survival of the fittest.



KNOW THEM?





SOPHMORE



SOPHOMORES

This class, as all classes, came in as meek and lowly Freshmen. They were not organized and could not protect themselves; the upperclassmen took full advantage of the situation. However, after being sent upstairs to the Manual Training Room and to the Music Room to recite Latin a few times they got "onto the ropes" and progressed wonderfully.

At last they had served their apprenticeship and were promoted to the rank of Sophomores. This year they had quite forgotten the heartaches of last year and were dashing around with such happy faces that we thought they must never have been freshmen. Of course they had their reasons for being happy—they could speak to Seniors almost as to equals and needed no longer to adopt a tone of reverence and awe. They had advanced in the estimation of the school and had even marched off with the class football championship. But they must have let their prosperity get the best of them. Anyway, they bearded the lion in his den and dared to play a game of basketball against a team of Seniors. They had a trouncing coming and they got it. Don't feel badly about it, Sophs, you didn't want both championships, did you?

This class is showing some fine material and we are mighty fortunate in possessing such a bunch of Sophomores.





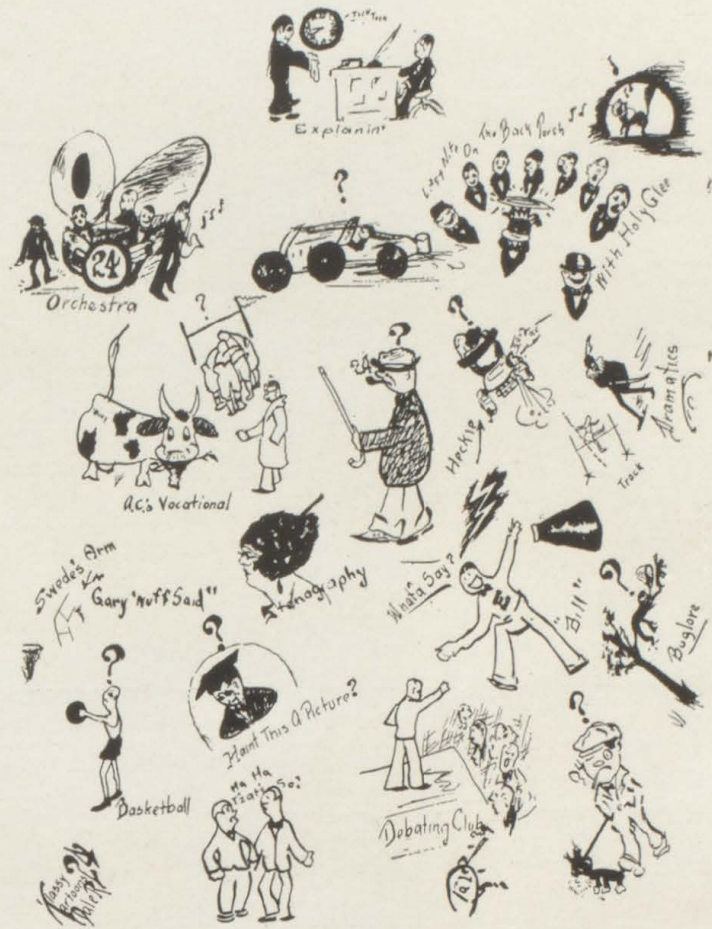
FRESHMEN



FRESHMEN

Just one moment, please!

Before you start giggling at us, kindly remember that you were once a Freshman and were just as green and helpless looking as we are. Remember also that we are the largest class that ever entered Elwood High School and that we intend to be the best. So large are we, in fact, that we overflowed Assembly Room I for the first time in history and had to be herded into the auditorium. There—is not that something to be proud of? Whenever you sophomores, juniors and seniors start bragging about yourselves just kindly review our record when it comes to buying tickets and supporting the school activities, and then let us hear your excuses. But though we are the brightest, smartest class in Elwood High School we never boast about ourselves. And it won't be long until we are upper classmen and then you had better look to your laurels! Oh, we know that many of us are rather small but then David whipped Goliath.



ACTIVITIES



THE HIGH SCHOOL BAND

Say, just what would the intermissions over at the Armory be without our band? We can tell you in one short word. Dead! We believe that it instills pep into the boys and we know that it adds immeasurably to the enthusiasm of the crowds. The band certainly demonstrated its loyalty to the team when, at its own expense, it accompanied the boys to Fairmount and helped them win a victory.

As a general rule, we don't like fellows who go around "blowing," but it hasn't hurt the popularity of these fellows in the least. This is their third year of organization and efficient service to the school and "co-operation" has been the watchword. The members now claim that they can "say it with music" but they give most of the credit to the director, "Bob" Burt, who sure has a "stand-in" with these boys. Their concerts have been excellent and their snappy music has added vim and life to almost every school activity. Most people agree that good band music stimulates a good school spirit and that the enthusiasm created among the students makes it an indispensable factor in the school.



The High School Orchestra

Although the high school orchestra was again handicapped by the loss of some efficient members, this organization has had a creditable year, and has done some wonderful work. This department is under the supervision of Miss Edna Jackson and is conducted according to the latest and most approved methods.

On the occasion of the Senior Class Play, "Come Out of the Kitchen," the musical numbers given by the high school orchestra brought forth many favorable comments from the large audience present. The special music given at the midyear reception added much to the enjoyment of that event.

Music contributes to the social life of a community, to an extent that few realize. Nearly every occasion demands music. Already our high school orchestra has become a factor in the community, its members having appeared on various programs outside of school. The good work of these young people has elicited much praise, not only from the press but from the citizens of the community in general and we realize that here is a field which demands attention for itself.



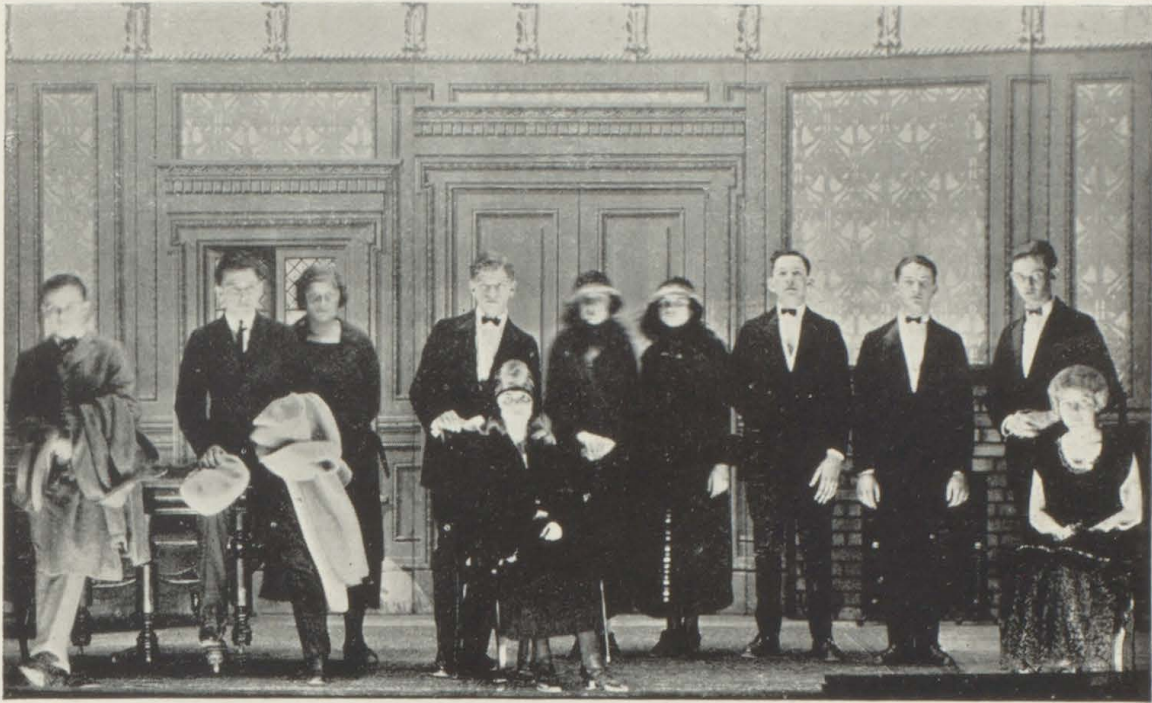
THE DRAMATIC CLUB

This club was first organized in January, 1922, under the direction of Prof. Shaw. The club had as its aim, the study of plays, costumes, and scenery and the rapidity of its progress was shown by its first play, "Martha by the Day," presented April 6, 1922.

Last year the club continued its work and presented "Daddy Long Legs" which was a remarkable success.

The club was rather slow in getting to work this year but now that it is going things have started to happen. The membership is made up of about thirty boys and girls who are especially interested in this work. The officers chosen were Margaret Wilson, president; Frederick Hettmansperger, vice-president; Virgil Saunders, secretary-treasurer. Meetings were held every second Wednesday at which, after business had been transacted, short programs were given. In this way the members get the benefit of Prof. Shaw's training and it is needless to say that they profit greatly.

At the first meeting, Principal Huff delighted the members with an inspiring description of Oberammergau and the Passion Play, which it was his privilege to see in 1922. This was an excellent starter and since then many interesting programs have been given.



"COME OUT OF THE KITCHEN"

(By A. E. Thomas)

Presented December 13, 1923 by the Senior Class, the Senior Class play, "Come Out of the Kitchen," played to a packed house and was one of the greatest playlets ever given by a graduating class in Elwood. Each character proved himself "a star" in his own individual part. They "came out of the kitchen" in great style under the direction of Prof. Leland C. Shaw. Once more Mr. Shaw goes over the top with honors. To him the Seniors give all credit for their success.

CAST.

Olivia Dangerfield (cook)	-----	Ruby McGee
Elizabeth Dangerfield (maid)	-----	Pansy Merritt
Paul Dangerfield (butler)	-----	Verle Samuels
Charles Dangerfield (handy boy)	-----	Harold Fesler
Mrs. Faulkner (a guest)	-----	Dorothy Mack
Cora Faulkner (a guest)	-----	Venetti Kelly
Amanda (colored maid)	-----	Martha Stoner
Burton Crane (Yankee bachelor)	-----	Ed Griffin
Solon Tucker (lawyer)	-----	Paul Osborn
Randolph Weeks (friend of Dangerfields)	-----	James Slattery
Tom Lefferts (poet)	-----	Harry Bicknell

Property Manager—Robert Fogarty

Musical program arranged and directed by Miss Jackson.



The Roosevelt Debating Club

Several years ago, a group of students in Elwood High School decided that our school should offer something in the way of public speaking. Accordingly, they procured the services of Mr. F. E. Brengle, a member of the faculty, as sponsor and adopted this name, "The Roosevelt Debating Club." The secretary wrote to Mrs. Roosevelt requesting her to suggest a motto. He received the following, a favorite of Theodore Roosevelt's: "Hit the line hard; don't foul and don't shirk, but hit the line hard." With this as a watchword, the club grew and became one of the best-known branches of school activity. Debates were given publicly on questions of common interest. Although a little awkward at first, the speakers gradually improved and soon attained a high rating for high school pupils.

A year ago, Mr. Brengle left our school to teach in another institution. His departure left the club without a pilot and its standing fell steadily until extinction seemed almost certain. Not until the latter part of this present semester was it possible for the new sponsor, Mr. E. J. Emig, to devote any considerable portion of his time to the interests of the club. However, the downward trend has been checked by Mr. Emig's timely and fortunate activity and an upward march has begun toward the old-time strength and high standard which befits so worth-while an organization.

This club accomodates only a limited membership and those who wish to join usually make some inquiry early in each semester. The work develops in a student self-confidence, poise, personality, an efficient memory, a good vocabulary, and forcefulness in getting an idea across—traits of character that are sadly missed after the opportunity to get them has been thrown away.

Parent-Teachers' Association

An unusual interest has been manifest in the Parent-Teachers' Association of the High School this year. Since its organization three years ago this association has increased its activities and membership until it is now a most important factor in the school. Splendid meetings have been held and well attended.

Its object has been accomplished in that it has brought parents and teachers together; it has enabled them to become acquainted with each other; it has familiarized the parents with the work being done in the schools. The parents have become very active and have done some creditable work in school activities. The active interest shown by patrons in school affairs has been greatly appreciated and has created a spirit of good will and co-operation between parents and teachers.

Judging from the many good ideas that have been introduced by both parents and teachers at the Association meetings Elwood should be well on the way for better schools and better men and women of tomorrow, as a result of the co-operation of these parents with the teachers.

Several meetings have been held at which excellent programs have been given by the various talented people of the school and the association. The first meeting this term was held February 12. Short talks on various phases of school work were given by Supt. W. F. Smith, Principal F. D. Huff, and Mrs. Claude Wright. After an entertaining program the following officers were elected for the year: Pres., Mrs. A. C. Norris; Vice-Pres., Prof. Emig; Sec., Mr. Bruce Johnson; Treas., Miss Mary E. Cox. More and more do the patrons feel that the Parent-Teachers' Association is worth while as a factor for good in home and school life.

BIBLE STUDY CLASS

Near the beginning of last semester all the boys were called to the auditorium. Every one wondered what it was all about but no one seemed to know. However, we soon found out. Mr. Duke, a gentleman from Indianapolis who has been engaged in Y. M. C. A. work for a number of years, spoke to the boys. He was organizing Bible classes which were to compete for silver cups. The class was to meet once a week for twelve weeks and at the end of that time the fellows were asked to take an examination. If a fellow passed he added ten points to our score and was allowed half a credit on his high school work. Elwood came under class two and 178 fellows signed up. They elected Carl Winings, president; Ed Vergil, vice-president; Harold Behymer, secretary; Edmund Jones, sergeant, and chose Mr. Phillips as instructor. The class met in the auditorium each Friday morning and discussed topics under the life of Christ. The examination was taken in Assembly Room 4 and over seventy-five papers were sent in to be graded. Up until this time Elwood had been well in the lead of any other school in her class. We have not heard yet and this copy can be held from the printer no longer, but we have high hopes of adding another silver cup to our collection.



THE RADIO CLUB

About three years ago Elwood High School was afflicted with a new disease known as the "radio fever." The germ called the "radio bug" infected several members of the school and so they proceeded to buy apparatus and install it in the Physics Laboratory. This was all done under the leadership of Mr. Kratli. Many discouraging results were at first obtained but the members worked on and soon they were rewarded with fine results, receiving lectures, sermons and entertainments from all over the United States. A large amount of information was obtained through this medium which was of value to those concerned. Several sets have been built by the members and these are giving very satisfactory service.

There will be several vacancies next year and it would be well worth the time taken to speak to Mr. Kratli about it. The organization has accomplished fine things in the past and but awaits an opportunity to smash all former records.



The Forge Staff

It is with pleasure that we introduce to you the Forge Staff. To this bunch of live wires is due the tremendous success of "The Forge," the first school paper in the history of Elwood High. Each and every member of the staff is a newspaper artist as the creditable manner in which they have handled the school paper indicates. Their persistent efforts and co-operation have given to the school a high standard school publication of which Elwood High is justly proud.

The Forge Staff organized December 14, 1923. The first copy of the paper was issued January 11, 1924. It is a bi-weekly journal, dedicated to the interests of pupils, patrons and friends of Elwood High, published by the students, and printed by the Call Leader. The staff appreciates the recognition and support it has received from the Call Leader, patrons of the school, and the business men, who all have helped in making "The Forge" the success that it is. Perhaps it would be well to tell that to the Roosevelt Debating Club belongs the real credit for having this publication. That club tried at various times to arouse enough interest in such a project to insure its success but always met with a stumbling block. At last their persistency was rewarded and the thing was on foot. Then their sponsor, Prof. Emig, took charge and has been delivering the goods ever since.

Although unknown five months ago, "The Forge" is now in the first rank of high school papers, and has a subscription list of over two hundred and fifty. The staff anticipates that it will merge into a weekly next term.

A long-felt need was satisfied recently when the staff established a class in Journalism in El-Hi. The studies pursued by this class include the various phases of journalistic work and are under the supervision of Prof. Emig.

THE BOOSTER CLUB

The Girls' Booster Club was known this year as the "Yea! Rah! Yea!" club with Katherine Pyle its president and capable leader. The membership was fifty high school girls. Its duty was to support school activities, which was faithfully performed.

At each activity, the girls were there with their lungs and pep and boosted. They accompanied the athletes to some of the out-of-town games and their pep helped to lead them to victory. They almost raised the roof at the high school games in the armory.

Beginning the new semester, at the suggestion of Mr. Huff, the girls each week clipped from the Elwood Call Leader all press notices of important high school events and pasted them in a record book. This is to be the work of the club each year in the future.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS GLEE CLUBS.

This being leap year the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs took advantage of the opportunity and changed their names. The boys are now known as "The Laurel Glee Club" and boast of twenty-eight members. The girls call themselves "The Treble Clef Club" and their membership has grown from thirty-eight to fifty-five.

The two clubs have become important factors in the musical activities of the high school. This is due, in part, to Miss Jackson's skill as a director, and to the co-operation of the students and instructor, as well as a result of the best talent of the school, of which the membership of these two clubs is made up. The chorus work is on the elective list. Thus we find only those who are really interested taking part.

The excellent progress made this year was demonstrated on several occasions when the members of "The Laurel Glee Club" and "The Treble Clef Club" displayed their musical ability before the faculty and student body of the high school, receiving most favorable comment. Again, at the Christmas program when they so beautifully sang the Christmas carols. At the Parent-Teachers meeting when the "Treble Clef Club" sang "The Rose" and "The Laurel Glee Club" sang "Stars of a Summer Night." Both numbers were given hearty applause by the entire audience. At the Music Study Club program in the library, they each in turn sang to an appreciative musical audience. Approval of such an organization in the high school was expressed. The beautiful voices of these clubs added much to the success of the May Festival. Miss Jackson is to be congratulated on the results she has accomplished with these young voices.



LITERARY

THE PRIZE WINNERS

We have sometimes felt that the literary section of "The Crescent" has been slighted but find that there is a very good reason for that. In the first place we have found it no easy thing to secure material of any sort and then much of the material handed in was excellent in itself but more appropriate to the newspaper than to the year book.

This year, as in past years, we offered a prize of a copy of "The Crescent" for the best short story and the best play turned in. The best short story was written by Helen Ray but she did not have a monopoly on the good ones. Space prevents us printing all of them but two which deserve mention are "Poor Little Pledge" by Evelyn Thomas, and "The Verdict" by Robert Fogarty. Not so many plays were turned in but the prize winner was "All Like That" by Vivian Hansberry.

You students do not understand that this year book is yours and that you should have some part besides knocking it when you receive your copy. If you will help your staff there is no reason why Elwood High cannot have a year book of the highest quality. This year's staff doesn't wish anyone any bad luck but it hopes that the slackers won't even be able to sleep until they have bought a pledge and written some copy for the 1925 Crescent.

THE FIRESIDE AND DREAMS

(By Evelyn Thomas)

What could be more pleasant or could give one a more welcome feeling than a grate fire in the winter? It has the power to charm and delight one as nothing else can. The excited flames dashing and rushing up the chimney cast restless shadowy forms along the walls of the room and the fire, although restless and impatient itself, sends forth a sleepy, dreamy atmosphere which invites you to come and sit before it, forget your troubles and lose yourself in dreams and

"A pleasing land of drowsy head it is,
Of dreams that wave before the half-shut eye,
For of gay castles in the clouds that pass
Forever flushing round a summer sky."

As the fire changes from its impetuous, excited state to sleeping embers filling the room with a mellow glow our dreaming mood increases, and then in our mystic dream picture we see things of the past and our hopes and plans for future days, and all our fallen castles rise again.

Colonel Darwington--Financier

(By Helen Ray)

When Colonel Darwington, president of the Felicitas del Santa Monica Mining Company, received a check for five thousand dollars from Frank Fairweather, of Plymouth, Ill., in answer to his last advertisement, he thought, "What a marvelous city New York really is! New York—what a magic name! In magazines, in newspapers, in letters, over the wire, the name of New York is repeated over the continent half a million times a day, standing always for big things. It is the best advertised city in America. It is the synonym for big money."

Colonel Darwington was a fancier of names. It was due to him that this particular mine had been changed from the name of "Sweeney's Stake" to its present title. But his specialty was the name of New York. He did not depend for all the drawing power to be on his choice of names, however, but relied also upon his advertisements. He did not mention the number of his small office but he intended that the person should imagine that he was sole owner of the building. A picture of the building was an important part of the letter head of his stationery.

Colonel Darwington, after musing thus, reached into a drawer and drew out a blank stock certificate. In less than two minutes, Frank Fairweather was made the possessor at ten cents a share, of fifty thousand shares in the Felicitas del Santa Monica Mining Company. In another two minutes he had secured the signature of Bartlett, the treasurer, who occupied a desk at the other side of the room. This done, the Colonel addressed the letter, mailed it, and invited Mr. Bartlett to join him at a neighboring cafe in honor of the occasion.

"Frank Fairweather, Frank Fairweather, of Plymouth. Do you get it, Bartlett?"

"Huh? What's the matter with it? It sounds good."

"That's it exactly. It sounds too good to be true. Even you, with a knowledge of this country's history since 1880, can catch the melody of those names."

"It aint two years ago I saw that show," declared Bartlett.

"Show?" inquired the Colonel.

"It makes always fair weather, when good fellows get together."

"That name," replied the Colonel, "is not associated in my mind with any musical show but with the landing of the Pilgrims—the beginning of freedom."

The Colonel returned to his office and prepared a circular by the aid of a map.

"Listen," he commanded his treasurer, "If this doesn't draw another check from Frank then I don't know Plymouth from London."

"The Felicitas del Santa Monica Mine is located in the state of Chihuahua, one of the largest divisions of Northern Mexico. This richest section of one of the richest states of the northern continent is reached from El Paso, Texas, by the Mexican Central railroad, which passes through Montezuma, Santa Rosalia to Rio Florido. The Felicitas del Santa Monica Mine is probably the most fortunately situated mine in all Mexico. It is surrounded on all sides by rich ore beds. Vast fortunes have been made by the fortunate holders of stock in these companies. Is it true that our mine, midst these rich companies, will prove an exception? We have not yet sunk any shafts but this is all the more in our favor. We shall sell sufficient stock to meet all expenses of putting in a plant and no more."

"Well?" demanded the Colonel.

"It sounds good but you don't say anything," said Bartlett.

"Fine," said the Colonel, "fine. At length I have succeeded in making myself clear, even to you."

A week later the Colonel, in going through his mail, came upon a letter from Plymouth, Ill. He opened the envelope. There was a letter but no check. He looked a second time to make sure and then began reading:

Deer Colonel Darwington:

I received the certificat and thank you for same. It sounds grate. I red it to my wife and she lows it might be a good thing if we took a vacashun and went down an seed that kuntry. We will be started by the tim you git 'his an thankin you fer past favors i remane respectfully yours,

Frank Fairweather.

The Colonel read this through from beginning to end three times, and then showed it to Bartlett.

"Well, maybe you'll learn not to make things so fine."

"There's nothing he can hold us on," declared the Colonel. "I made no claims we can't back up." But he admitted that for once in his life he had overdone things.

However, this was all in the day's work. He turned his attention to the other promising letters.

In a little over a month, when the Colonel had almost forgotten the episode, this letter came, bearing a Mexican postmark.

Deer Colonel

We get here alrite and you didn't say half enuff about the plase. It is grate. I never seed such a kuntry. I talked to sum of the fellars with lines close here an they wanted to buy my shares but i sed i guess not. I am sendin you some peces of silver i picked up off the plase. You can take them to sum one who will tell you if it is really silver an if it is i want 10,000 more shares. Rite me at home as soon as you find out about the silver.

Yours respectfully,

Frank Fairweather.

Now this was not what the Colonel had expected. It almost made him dizzy. The first thing he did was to hunt up an essaying office. The next day the report came in. The ore proved itself rich in silver, running as high as \$10,000 to the ton. There was nothing left for the Colonel to do but to take Bartlett in on the deal.

"Look at the stuff," he said as he put the ore in the astonished Bartlett's hand. "There's twenty-five dollars worth right there!"

"There's just one thing for us to do," said the Colonel. "We must get hold of Fairweather's stock. That will give us control. How much of that five thousand dollars have we got left?"

"Four thousand, three hundred, and thirty-three dollars," answered Bartlett.

"Then hustle around and raise the rest. I'll write Frank today."

The next week was an anxious one for both the Colonel and Bartlett. The latter called on all his friends and managed to raise the money. Then came Fairweather's reply:

Deer Colonel:

You are the squarest man i ever met. I don't want to sell but i have a chans to buy a pece of land for \$6000 and mite take it if i had the money. I'll take your advice in the matter, but won't sell fer no less.

Yours respectfully,

Frank Fairweather.

Bartlett worked as he had never worked before and put up as security everything he owned or ever hoped to own. They secured a certified check and sent it off by the next mail.

(Continued to Page 85)

ALL LIKE THAT

(By Vivian Hansbury)

CAST.

Mom ----- Mrs. Burns
 Pepper ----- Mrs. Burn's daughter, Marjory
 Polly ----- Jane Ann Thomas, Pepper's chum
 Billie ----- Ray's wife
 Ray ----- Mr. Burns' nephew
 Jack ----- Pepper's brother
 Elaine ----- Jack's wife
 Tom ----- Pepper's sweetheart

Scene 1—Mrs. Burns with Polly and Pepper in the living room.

(Mom)—Well, girls, let's go to bed; I'm tired out.

(Pep)—Polly, did you ever see such eyes as Tom's? They look just like a dog's, when he looks at his master!

(Polly)—Rave on! Mom, get your aspirin, she's at it again! Poor girl, last year it was Algie, whose "eyes were as blue as June skies." Then Clarence, whose hands were "just too beautiful to be spoiled by automobile grease."

(Pep)—Well I suppose you never had any cases! I'd hate to think I was so old-maidish that I couldn't appreciate masculine beauty.

(Mom)—Girls, come on! Pepper, did you hear me? You've got to go to school tomorrow. You'll have to get your rest.

(Pep)—Well Polly, wind up the cat and put the clock out. Me for the kitchen.

(Mom)—Pepper if you don't stop that singing—— C'm'mere kitty, come Topsy, time to go to bed. Where do you suppose she is?

(Exit girls).

Pepper did you see her when Tom left?

(Enter girls with cat).

(Pep)—Mom I done it a huntin' Topsy! Guess where she was; behind the pratata bear'l!

(Mom)—My goodness! I never saw such a girl in my life.

(Exit girls).

Topsy, what are we going to do with her?

(Polly)—Come on Mom, we've got the light on.

Curtain.

Scene II—Pepper's bedroom.

(Per)—Polly, if you don't quit reading so much you'll sure have to wear specs. I spec' you better stop.

Phone rings.

(Polly)—Pepper, there's the phone. Hurry!

(Pep)—I caint hurry! I'm bout too scairt to move! Left foot place thyself befo' the right, right foot follow up and hurry!

(Mom)—Pepper, are you going?

(Pep)—Yes, I'm on my way.

(Mom)—Hurry, maybe its your dad.

(Pep)—Hello! Yes this is Burns'. No this is Marj'ry. What? Did you say Ray? And his wife? Ray Burns and his wife?

Mom! Polly! Ray's married! They're up town and are coming down right away!

Sure we'll be up! How soon? Alright we'll see you in about fifteen minutes, then. Ta ta.

(Enter Pepper).

(Polly)—Pepper quit, you're mussing me all up!

(Mom)—Who was it?

(Pep)—Ray's married! Can you beat it?

Mom)—What—?— Why! —

(Polly)—Where's your powder?

(Pep)—Mom do you suppose he really is married?

(Polly)—Have you got an extra hair net?

(Pep)—I don't know, take an inventory of that south drawer.

(Mom)—Maybe it's Uncle Will, with him.

Curtain.

Scene III—Living room, Pepper, Polly and Mrs. Burns.

(Pep)—Just any time now, we can expect them. He said 'bout twenty minutes. Gee I'm glad he's comin.'

(Mom)—We'll give your Dad a surprise in the morning, when he comes.

(Pep)—I'm gonna watch for 'em. I can scarcely believe my own ears. Wonder if she's pretty? Polly, what under the sun will we do if she doesn't like us?

(Polly)—Huh! She'll never even see us for a week. Just wait 'till you're a bride! Look! the way you rave over Tom's eyes now, and I wouldn't even have known he had eyes if you hadn't said so!

(Mom)—Yes, wait till she's a bride! Her fancies never settle in one place very long at a time. Poor Tom!

(Polly)—Mom, I got a letter from Elaine today. She's coming home soon. I tho't sure you were going to get a new daughter there.

(Mom)—Jack will perhaps get interested in some little girl near his work, and when he brings her home it will be on a visit.

(Pep)—Yes an ten-to-one, she wont know a thing about a kitchen; won't know a skillet from a skuttle, er a carrot from a sweet potato. I think he's a fool, or she is to bother with him. I wouldn't! I told her so too!

(Mom)—Why Marjory! Jack is your only brother!

(Pep)—Well, a caint help it; if he's one of the best, give me a bad one next time I draw. He cares a lot for you and Dad, he's been home once in three years. No use trying to smooth it over, you know he could have come, lots and lots of times.

Mom, do you know those newlyweds who have moved in down on the corner?

(Mom)—No one seems to know them. The furniture men unloaded the stuff and arranged the rooms.

(Polly)—Jack wanted that place didn't he? That's what he gets for leaving home and staying so long.

(Pep)—He won't like any of us when he comes back; we won't act like the people he's used to. We'll annoy him as much as he'll worry us. Well, I pity him if he puts on airs! Mercy-me-o-my, if that new Mrs. Burns puts on airs, what will I do? If I act natural, she'll think I'm crazy; if I act sensible, Mom'll think I'm crazy. I'll just pretend I've got a severe headache. I can't do that 'cause I never had an ache in my life only when I fell out o' the apple tree and sprained my ankle. She'd have a regular hospital full of doctors down here. I'll let Polly meet 'em and I'll go fix some lunch. She may be human and have an appetite.

(Polly)—No, you can't even fix a lunch, because we ate that raspberry pie and you spilled the salad. Why! Pepper! you haven't even changed your dress! Look at it! You're a pretty sight to meet a stranger! I don't know what you'd do if some one didn't keep telling you to keep clean. Just wait till Tom says, "Pepper dear, I believe if I were you I'd not wear that dress again today.

(Continued to Page 87)

THE VERDICT

(By Robert Fogarty)

Jim Chapman wasn't guilty. Yet, there was no way in which he might vindicate himself. Evidence was circumstantial, true, but his employer, even his friends would believe nothing except that he had something to do with the disappearance of a sum of money from the department store with which he was connected. Disgusted, he presented himself to the head of the firm.

"Good evening, Mr. Chapman, "stiffly came from John Andrews.

"Good evening, sir," replied Chapman. "I've come to settle that thing for good and all. I confess myself heartily sick of the whole affair, so sickened that I am willing to make a proposition to you."

"And what is that?" quickly grasped the shrewd Andrews.

"The sum that some one stole was \$500, I believe?" questioned Chapman, placing a strong emphasis on the "someone."

"You believe correctly," returned the other with a perceptible sneer.

"Well, this is what I will do: Pay you the amount from my own account, in return for which you will sign an agreement to repay me in case the thief is caught."

This came out boldly, straight from the shoulder. Andrews' face lit up. The joy, however, was tinted with sarcasm. It was clear that he regarded this as a clever move on the part of a thief to make things right. Jim Chapman saw, and his blood fairly boiled, but self-control asserted itself.

"Why yes, my dear Chapman, I'll be glad to do that. Have you the papers drawn up?"

"I have. Here."

The paper was signed, the money paid over, and Chapman turned to go. As he bade Andrews good-bye, he caught the sneer again lurking on his face. Jim's jaw hardened.

"Some day that will be wiped off your face," he broke out. The sneer faded. For a moment, Andrews realized the injustice he might be doing—for just a moment.

After leaving, Jim did not hesitate a moment as to where he was going. One friend he had who believed in his honor without a doubt. As Jim had no near relatives, this friend took the place of such. Moreover, Chapman was approaching the boiling point and felt the need of the ballast his pal could provide.

Hardly knocking, he went in. Before a cheery grate fire sat a man puffing leisurely on a pipe and apparently lost in thought. This was Joe Donnelly.

"Hello, Joe."

"Howdy Jim. Why so serious?"

His visitor's face was a puzzle. He was mad clear through, a sense of wrong flared within him, and against these self-control struggled for mastery. He straightway unburdened himself. Then came a silence unbroken save by the fire's crackling and the slow, easy puff of Joe's pipe.

"It seems to me that you were rather hasty in your judgment of Andrews, Jim," finally announced his pal.

"But——"

"Wait. Follow me awhile. Here's old John Andrews. He loses five hundred dollars. For all we know, that may mean a good bit to him. From the evidence, he feels you are guilty of the theft. You cannot prove your innocence, yet you stubbornly assert your innocence. Then you come to him with the plan you told me of. Why man, put yourself in his place and look at the situation. Of course, you have done all that can be done. The rest lies with an Almighty Judge."

"But what shall I do, Joe, what shall I do?"

"My counsel would be to leave this part of the country. Go somewhere and start out again. I know its hard but the chances are that the thief will never be caught."

It was a bitter dose to swallow, even to think about, but Chapman saw the logic of his friend's reasoning.

During the same time, in John Andrews' home an interesting scene was enacted.

Turning away from the door whence Chapman had gone, a sarcastic look again appeared on Andrews' face.

"Humph! A fairly clever bluff," he grunted.

"What's that, John?" questioned his wife.

Whereupon he told her all that had happened. Her face took on a look of sadness.

"Good heavens, Mary, what's the matter?"

"O, nothing, I was just thinking——"

"Thinking what?"

"That perhaps Jim Chapman isn't really guilty."

"But look at the evidence. Of course, it isn't incriminating, but it all points to him."

"If he isn't guilty," pursued his wife, "could he prove his innocence?"

That time it struck home. There was a chance that Chapman was innocent. An affair of this kind meant his ruination as a man worthy of trust in that whole section of the country. Thus was the sneer wiped from the face of John Andrews. The thought that he might be causing such a thing in a man's life haunted him. But he could do nothing. All was in the hands of Him who Judges the universe.

Time drifted on. Jim Chapman settled in a far away locality where none but himself knew the sorrow that gnawed at his heart-strings.

One day, John Andrews, a stooped old man, received a letter bearing five one hundred dollar bills and a brief note. It read: "From the will of a man who requested that his name not be divulged. His instructions were that John Andrews, thinking back through the years, would recall what this bequest was for." That was all.

That very day, obtaining an address from Joe Donnelly, Andrews sent a telegram. The next day brought Jim Chapman home. The headlines of that evening's newspaper clarioned his vindication. Friends poured in from all sides.

The Judge had rendered His verdict.

POOR LITTLE PLEDGE

(By Evelyn Thomas.)

"Of all the crazy ideas! I've got to find ten bed-bugs! Just think of it. Ten bed-bugs! Where under the shining sun—or rather shining stars do they think I'll find 'em. What did they give you to do, Wilsie?"

"You've got a snap compared with my job. I have to find the inscription of a certain man's tombstone. Can you give me any help? I don't like the idea of having to look at every tombstone in the graveyard trying to find the right one. Why don't you go over to Joe's Place and ask him for some advice?" replied Paul Wilson, his room-mate. "See you later, Jack."

The fraternity brothers were giving their pledges the "dinky initiation," that is, each pledge had some kind of a "stunt" to do, and if they didn't do it, they were given ten marks against them and that means the unlucky fellow would be carrying a pillow around with him for a few days.

Jack Walton went into Joe's Place and found the old man about to close the shop although it was only ten-thirty. "Say Joe, do you know where I could find ten bed-bugs?"

"My Gosh, and I've knocked fellows down for less than that. Maybe the place don't look every clean, but me mother would——"

"Oh, I didn't mean to insinuate that you had any, but I just wanted you to tell me where I could get some," interrupted Jack. "You see this is "dinky initiation week" and I've got to report by twelve o'clock with ten bed-bugs."

"Well I know where you could get all you want, but you'd have to hurry. You know Pat Flint, what used to clean up the shop? Well, he died last week and if you couldn't find some up in his shanty, me name aint Joe McGuire. It's about two miles up on the old mill road, but if you'd hurry you could get there and back by twelve."

"Well, thank you Joe. I'll sure have to do some running but I think I can make it. Have you got a flash light around here?"

Joe quickly produced a flash light and he started out. He soon reached the outskirts of town and saved a little time by crossing some fields, especially since his gait was quickened somewhat by meeting a savage dog.

At last he came to the "shanty," and it certainly looked like a bed-bugs' paradise. It had started to rain and the wind blowing through the trees made them sound as though they were moaning and sighing. He took out his flash light and went up to the door and tried to open it. It was locked, but easy admittance was found through a window. He climbed in and succeeded in tearing his coat on a nail while coming through the window. It wasn't hard to find the bugs. The fact was, they were just every place. He wrapped up ten and put them in his pocket. He felt as though he were carrying away more than the ten in his pocket, but he couldn't help that. It wasn't so easy to get out as it was to get in. The rain had made the ground soft, and when he jumped from the window he slipped and was covered with mud as a result. He looked at his watch and he had just thirty-nine minutes to get back in. He started out running and houses and barns seemed to be flying, but so was time. He got there just as the clock struck twelve, and he walked into the room where the older fellows were waiting and as he handed over the bugs, he heard one of the fellows say:

"I'd like to get a room over here at the fraternity house, because my landlady right across the street has visitors—that is bed-bugs."

A Few Facts About the Faculty

(By Ethel Jones)

We're ready to admit.
We have some lively Faculty,
From A. C. down to Harry House
We'll certainly say they're IT.

There's Dear Old Mac,
That "Sporty" Fan,
Who never does get mad;
Altho the crowd in A. R. 4.
Can surely act up bad!

We respect one, Mr. Kratli
(For he's so very wise!)
Afraid to venture near the Lab.
For fear we'll "ionize."

Next, there's Miss Thurston
(Quite Petite)
Who is always very gay.
She guards her Auto robe
For fear,
That it will run away!

Miss Welborn is a mixer!
She's just chuck full of fun
She's crazy over basket ball
But sure hates Pat Clyde's gum.

The most girls are taking Shorthand!
(And Bookkeeping, if they may)
Oh, we know what the 'attraction' is
I'll just venture to say!

Coach Phillips has a peppy job,
We'll say he does it neat.
He trains that winning team of ours
That seldom tastes defeat.

Miss Groswege guides the Freshies dear
(You know they are quite green!)
When she warns them to mind their P's and Q's.
Its really quite a scream!

You've probably heard about the "Forge"
'Tis managed by Emig and Logan.
A rare publication, we're here to say,
With headlines, artistic, by Cogan.

Last, but not least, Mr. L. C. Shaw,
Founder of that organization,
The Dramatic Club, whose members speak
Without any hesitation.

Of the Faculty we're very fond
For all the good they do,
And tho WE sometimes aggravate,
They aggravate US, too.



ATHLETICS



YEA! E. H. S.

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!
 Elwood!

Skyrocket.

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

E! E! E-l-w!

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

Come on Red.

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

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!

Eat 'Em Up.

Eat 'em up!
 Burn 'em up!
 Tear 'em up good!
 Everybody get a man!
 Sic 'em, Elwood!

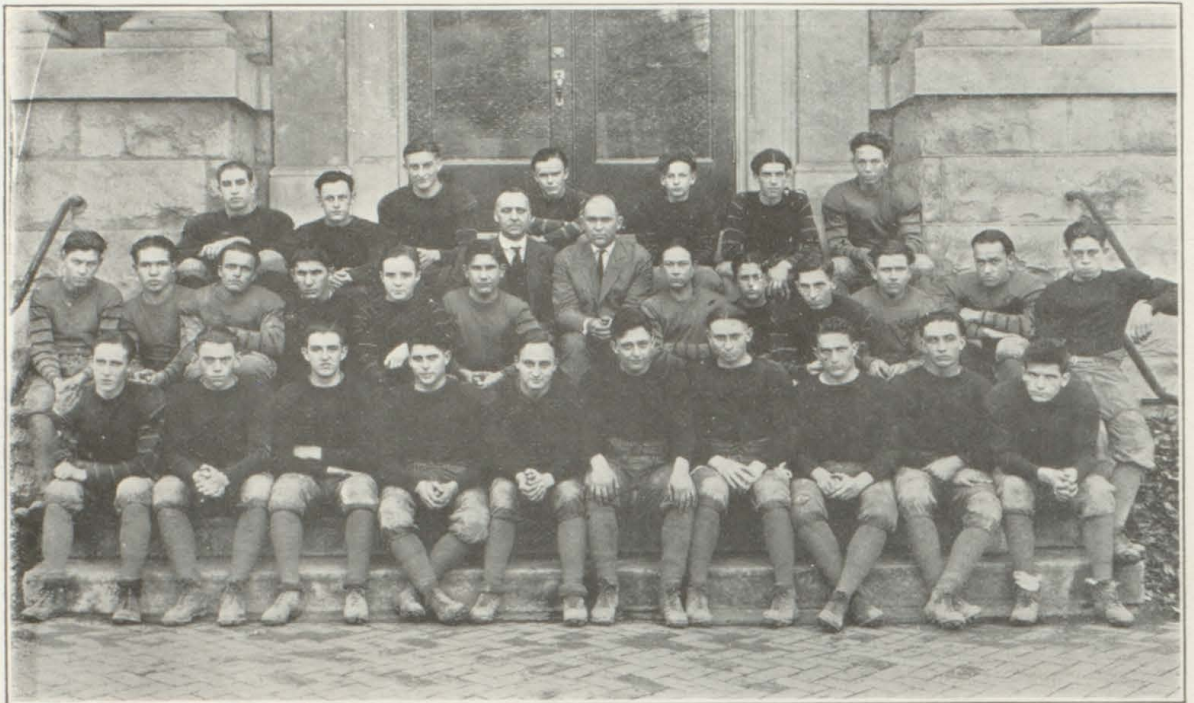


MR. PHILLIPS

Success is not measured with a hot-air gauge; it is reckoned by the steel rule of achievement. Achievement depends upon hard work, faith and a good leader. The athletic career of Elwood High School is proof of this. A decade of years ago, our sports and our sportsmanship were in a state of degeneration. True, the athletes of that day put all they had into the game but things just wouldn't turn out right. Five years ago Raleigh Phillips came to Elwood. Since then we have ceased travelling in circles; we are "going somewhere" and that "somewhere" is the top—Success. In the olden days this school had difficulty securing games with low-class teams. Today—well, just take a peep at our schedules for next season: Steele High (Dayton), national football champion for three years, has requested a game; Emerson (Gary), state champ for two years, is regularly on our list; the rest are of high calibre. Basketball has the same strain of contenders. Achievement?

It has not come in a day, nor has it come easily. Through these years of struggle and slow development the leader has led us. Coach Phillips has had a real job in raising the standard; that he has succeeded needs no testimony. Not only has he turned out first-class teams but he has been a big factor in bringing the student body to its fine sense of sportsmanship. Elwood plays clean both on sidelines and in action.

Athletically, we are what we are because of Raleigh Phillips. We fully appreciate it.



FOOT BALL

Inside dope on the football team is not always easy to get, but here it is. During all the hot summer weeks, after work, when a swim would have satisfied them more than a sweat, a gang of fellows, our future football team, passed and kicked a football and also did the most despicable thing imaginable to a football player. This is known to us as running signals, but the fellows have another name for it. When the rest of us were winding up our vacation by having all the good times possible before school started (for we knew that then they must end), this same gang of fellows went to Winona. We thought that it was a vacation and some even spoke about it as being "pretty soft for the boys." Poor misguided souls, for that trip was a part of our coach's training campaign. Many interesting pastimes were indulged in, such as going to bed at ten and getting up at six, eating after they had served time in the kitchen, and last, but not least, playing football until their muscles ached and they had rubbed sores on their heels and then they played some more. Is it any wonder they came back to Elwood with blood in their eyes? But then there was another reason—in another week they were to be offered the opportunity of wiping out that 74-0 defeat of 1922 at the hands of the "golden tornadoes" of Gary.

September 29 finally came and with it one of the greatest days in the history of E. H. S. The entire town was decorated in red and blue and gray and old gold. The train arrived and with it came the team, band, and many friends. That afternoon they were taken out to the field where the greater part of Elwood had gathered to witness the greatest football game in the history of E. H. S. The game started with a bang and it was soon seen that it was to be a gruelling contest. There was no scoring in the first quarter. Elwood started the second with the determination to win, but pop!—it was Swede's elbow, and Mesalam was put in. From then on it was a losing game. Mesalam

hadn't had much practice at full-back and could only give his best. When it was all over the score was 20-0 and we had lessened the margin by—let's see, 74—20 is 54. This was our first game and the Elwood people rejoiced over the showing made against the champions and began making preparations to see the game at Gary in 1924. Let's do a little figuring—well it doesn't take a student of Arithmetic progressions to see that Gary's score will probably be negative next year.

October 2 the Red and Blue warriors went to Indianapolis to play Shortridge and to fight their first battle on foreign fields. Something was wrong, we don't know what. We do know that Shortridge won 16-6 but Elwood went down fighting.

Tech brought her team and a large crowd of rooters up on October 12 to avenge the defeat handed her last year and she did it. It was the same old story—Elwood couldn't get together until the last half and then it was of no avail. We worked the ball up the field time and again only to lose it. When the final whistle blew the score was 20-0.

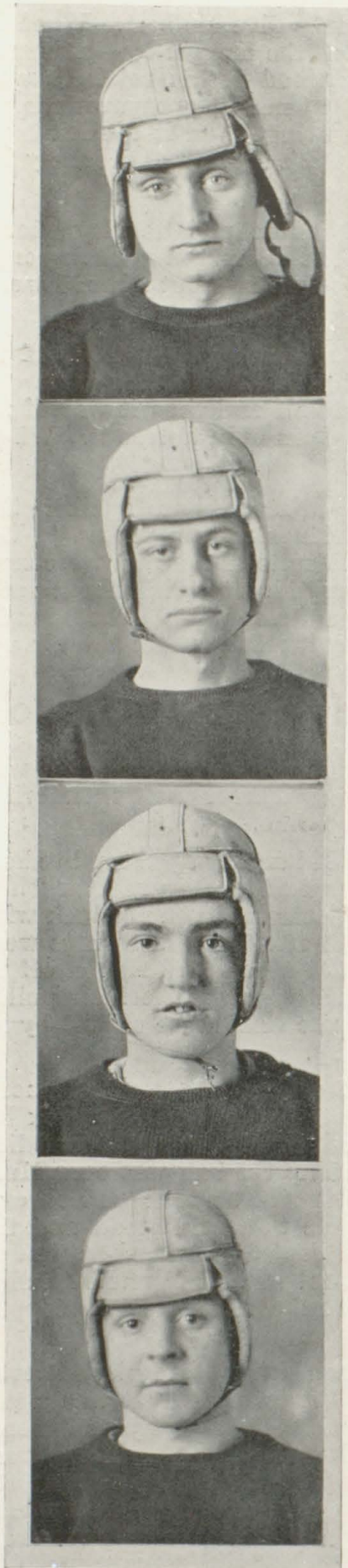
The team went to Warsaw October 17 when it stacked up against the strong aggregation of that place. It rained and things were a "mess." We threatened our opponent's goal several times but in spite of the fact were sent home with the short end of a 27-0 score. That's something to think about until next year when we'll get a chance at them on our home field. The gentle breezes from Duck Creek are found to be more invigorating than the air off the Lake anyway.

Four losses in a row, but the spirit of E. H. S. had not been broken. Our team went to Greenfield on October 27 with the intention of breaking the "hoodoo" that had been with us all season. Again we lost. This time it was 13-9, but we had been cheated out of a touchdown by Father Time interfering when we had the ball two yards from Greenfield's line.

Ten days later Sheridan came to Elwood with her strong team to show us how it was done. The game was placed on a field of mud—a regular "hog wallow." There was no real football played, the game being one of luck with Sheridan holding most of the horseshoes. Sheridan scored first. Things were looking gloomy for Elwood when Haasy intercepted a pass and ripped off 90 yards for a touchdown. With just a few minutes to play Sheridan pulled another pass and made it good for a touchdown. The final score of 12-6 by no means tells the story of the fight our fellows put up.

Now came the day of days when Elwood proved her right to stand among the best teams of the state. The Muncie "Bearcats" fought us the week before they contended with Gary for state championship. The game started like a "house a fire" and before the smoke had cleared up the ball was over Muncie's goal line for the first time that season. But it sure made those Bearcats mad and they tore into us for a touchdown. Thus the score stood and the battle raged on. It was a fight from start to finish and it looked as though we had at last thrown off that "hoodoo." But alas! "Miss Fortune" called again. The Red and Blue line weakened and before those "Bearcats" stopped the score was 13-7.

Thus we finished our season. Yes, a season in which we had played seven games and lost as many. But also a season in which every defeat was a victory! When a team undergo seven straight defeats and still play a clean, scrappy game we say that they have not gone down in defeat. There were many times that the boys might have come back with a complaint about the officials, but they just kept grinning and fighting, giving the best they had. Boys, we're proud of you! And we'll tell you right now that we are far from disheartened, but are already saying, "Look out, Gary, we'll get you in '24!"



EARL WIMER "SNAKES" "WIMER"
'20, '21, '22, '23.

Captain "Snakes" played tackle in fine style. A little light, it's true, but on offense he could always be counted upon to get his man and on defense he went right in after the ball. "Snakes" is leaving us this year but he tells us that he's expecting a winning team for the red and blue in '24.

HARLOW CARPENTER "DOC," "TUT" '23

Our first aid man and they usually needed it after they bumped up against his feet. This was 'Doc's' first season to get to play, but he showed that he had fight and could stop his man. "Doc," we'd all like to see you playing a position on the Navy team of '26.

REA CLABAUGH "REA" "WINDY" '22, '23

Rea played quarterback for us this year and he certainly knew how to play it. As a safety man he usually saved the day. From start to finish "Windy" was in the game, fighting to help make a red and blue victory. We are all sorry that this is Rea's last year.

LUTON COOK "COOKY" "LUT" '23

"Cooky" was one of our dependable substitutes and could be counted on for his best which was generally a little more than the other man's best. He sure taught Tech that red hair was not meaningless but unlucky he was, as this was the last game in which he will ever defend the Red and Blue.

MESALAM MESALAM

When "Swede" had his elbow dislocated in the Gary game Mesalam took his place. Mesalam was a new man this year but if he were going to be here in '24 we'd expect big things of him. We couldn't get together for a picture. Mesalam quit school at the close of the season.

CARL FERN "FERNY" '23

"Ferny" proved that all football players are not born in the city. This was "Ferny's" first year but what he lacked in experience he made up in fight. He was sure there when it came to spilling his opponents and "did the thing up brown" in the Gary game. Carl leaves us this year and we hope that he goes on for a college career.

CHARLES WILLIAMS "CHOD" "DINK" '23

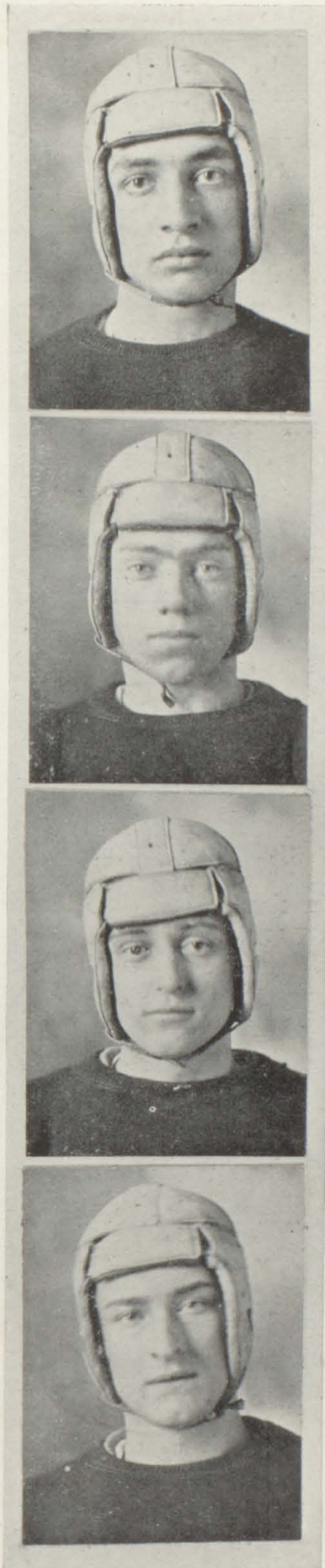
"Dink" played end and certainly illustrated the usefulness of that position. On playing offense he could be counted on for his share of the passes and when it came to defense he fought like a tiger. We don't know if "Chod" will go on to college or not but if he does we're sure he'll give a good account of himself.

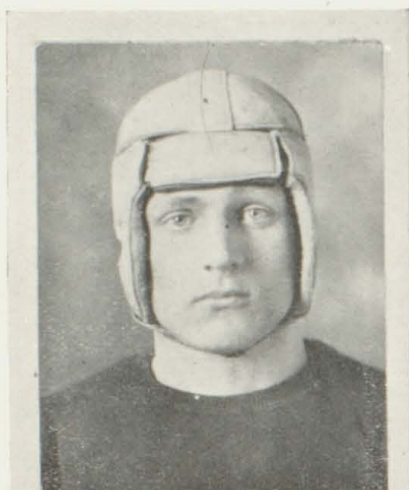
VERLE SAMUELS "PUKE" '23

"Puke," our center, was a light man for his position if you consider that centers average between 180 and 225. "Puke" proved that light men can play the position for when a play came his way he usually dumped the interference and then got the man. This helps to keep up the playing spirit of the team and makes the fellows fight harder. He leaves us this year.

JOHN PILKINGTON "JOHNNY,"
"EAGLEBEAK" '23.

"Johnny" was one of our capable substitutes and was always ready to answer a call to battle. He usually played guard but could play center also and whenever "Johnny" got into the fray his opponents always knew that something had hit them. This is his last year but he will be remembered as a clean, hard fighter.





CLYDE KING "KINGY" '21, '22, '23

"Kingy" played tackle this year and if you don't think he nailed his man, just ask Shortridge. He stopped those men right in their tracks. This fellow played good ball when he was a Freshman so why shouldn't we expect a lot out of him? "Kingy," old man, you're going to disappoint us next year if you don't make all-state tackle.



CYRIL MURPHY "MURPH" '23

"Murph" was one of our lightweights and played sub end. We didn't find him in a first team suit until the last of the season. His fight and determination finally landed him a berth on the first sixteen and he stayed. "Murph" has another year and we think he'll show some fine stuff.



FRANK SWANFELT "SWEDE"
"FRANKIE" '21, '22, '23

"Swede" was our hard-hitting fullback and certainly didn't have many horseshoes thrown his way this year. In the first game he received an injury which laid him up for a while. He got into the last three games of the season and his very presence behind the line seemed to steady the fellows. Here's to you, "Swede," for a dashing, running, plunging football career in '24.



EDWARD VERGIL "ED" '23

Our lanky end took great pride in spilling his opponents and when it came to making interference he was a bear. He missed a few games because of a little accident, but we always heard about it when he was in one. When the first whistle is blown at Gary next year we hope to see you snatching a long pass out of the air, Ed, and then run for your life.

FRANCIS CLYDE "PAT" '23

"Pat" is that long, lean, lanky fellow whom you used to see on the gridiron. And he made some guard for he weighs three hundred pounds, more or less. This was "Pat's" first year and he didn't get into many games at the first of the season but he showed in the last how the Clydes can fight. Here's to you, "Pat," for a "rip-snorter" in '24.



JAMES HAAS "HAASY" "CHICKEN" '23

"Chicken" was one of the main battlers and whenever a gain was wanted "Chicken" delivered the goods. This was "Chicken's" first year and he sure made a name for himself. For was it not his clever, open-field running that made possible two of our touchdowns? Come on, "Haasy," rip 'em up next year!



GEORGE HAVILAND "HAYNECK" '23

"Hayneck" certainly was a fighter and when he hit his opponenes they wondered who turned that battering ram loose. If he missed them on the tackle he just scared them to death with his voice so you can see that "Hayneck" was a valuable man. Many were the laughs at his dry wit and humor. Tear into 'em next year, "Hayneck."

EDMUND JONES "JONESY" "BRICK"
'21, '22, '23

Captain-elect "Brick" is that little, but mighty, half-back that half the state was talking about last year. He was always behind the line ready to nail his man and when the rest of them failed "Brick" connected. Some folks think he's bashful and quiet. If you don't think he can talk just ask him about the Greenfield game.





BASKET BALL

Last year Elwood High put a team in the field that put Elwood High on the map. The fellows were known as the Tri-State Champs and also another name which we won't give here because the censor might get us. However, be that as it may, this team was noted for not losing a single game on schedule, but that was last year. This year also, we started out to do wonders. Although losing all but one man of the "regulars" of last year's team, Coach Phillips started out to build around this man a team that would win the Tri-State Championship and also clear up a bad taste in our mouths which was left by a game played with Anderson in the district tournament of '23.

Here is the story of how our team failed in one of its hopes but succeeded gloriously in the other. The Redskins opened up by defeating "Little Frankton" in our first game of the season. This game not only satisfied the craving to see an Elwood team win, but also gave us a chance to size up the new material. Things looked pretty encouraging and the fans sure "fanned." This was just a beginning and Lapel was a second victim. Having already won several games they came here expecting to hang another scalp on their belt but Elwood, with her old fight and comeback, beat them in the final minutes, 25-21. Saturday night Kokomo came here with "blood in her eyes" having been defeated just a few points by Muncie the night before. They were ready to do or die and this together with the fact that our boys were "off-form" caused us to suffer one of the worst defeats of the season. This defeat by Kokomo, however, did not injure our fighting spirit, but served instead to show the boys many weak spots and make them work harder. So it was with the old spirit that they invaded Shortridge on our first expedition to foreign territory. Shortridge met her Waterloo in the final minutes of the game, but it was her first game of the season. On the way home Elwood had a little

surprise party. They stopped at Tipton, the home of our formerly strong rivals, and gave them their first taste of defeat at the hands of Elwood on Tipton's own floor. If Shortridge met her Waterloo then Tipton suffered a deluge for the score was 32-3, Tipton making three points from the foul line.

Winning these games did not seem to hurt our playing but gave us more pep to fight. Fairmount came here with five victims and expecting another, but was helpless before our boys and suffered a 42-28 defeat. The next night Muncie came to show her stuff. The first half we taught them what "fight" means, but before the end of the second half we weakened. Our next game was down at Tech where our last minute rally fell short, leaving us the small end of a 24-23 score.

Two defeats in a row didn't bother the boys a bit. They waited eagerly for the night when we were to play the strong Newcastle five. Expecting a hard fight the fellows went into the game to give them all they had, but it wasn't long until Newcastle was out of the running, losing the game 42-29. The next Friday night we went to Fairmount and handed her the second defeat of the season. This wasn't enough for a week so the next night we gave Huntington the surprise of her life. Starting at the first and continuing throughout the game we played them "off their feet" and when the scorekeepers added up the scores they stood 38-23.

The next week we went to Kokomo where we expected to avenge the defeat handed us earlier in the season. But the tide had turned and we were sent home with the short end of a 47-22 score. The Friday after this defeat we went to Summitville where we won 37-21. The next night we went to Frankton and almost annihilated her.

Tipton came to Elwood the next Friday night and wiped out the disgrace of the defeat at our hands on her own floor. Although terribly off form Elwood managed to win 35-22. The next night we were "on" again and played the best game of the season at Muncie. The team worked like a machine and it was only fate that defeated us, 31-28. After making this showing against Muncie we went to Richmond where we hoped to make even a better one. But they were hitting the hoops from every place on the floor and we were again defeated.

And here we are, all ready for the Tri-State. The boys were in a terrible slump but started out with the old feeling of "never say die." We played Dillsbore at 11:00 o'clock Friday morning and beat her, 22-7. That evening at 6:00 o'clock we beat Ludlow, Kentucky, 29-15. Then three hours later we went down before Scireleville, 17-10. We hated to give up the cup but we think we'll go back next year and what we won't do won't be worth telling.

Our next opponent was Lapel whom we had defeated early in the season by a rally in the last few minutes of the play. We started our rally this time too, but it fell short by three points and the score stood 30-27. In the middle of our slump Shortridge came up to avenge her two point defeat. They did it but not until the fellows had given all they had. After these defeats we must have a glorious ending and it was Summitville who filled the place. She brought both her first and second teams and both were defeated, the first, 49-29, and the second, 24-13.

(Continued to Page 99)



LEO HOSIER "RED" "SORREL TOP"

"Sorrel-top" was a new man at back guard but his red hair and his ability made it an easy matter for him to play his position. We don't know if there was a mirror around or not but he 'saw red' over at the tournament. "Sorrel-top," we heard more than one Anderson fan thanking his lucky stars that our red-headed "fightin' fool" wouldn't be back again next year.



HARLEY ANDERSON "AD"

"Ad" played forward and was a bear on making those semi-long and follow-up shots. Speaking of long shots, it was his that kept the Muncie crowd in an uproar until those "Bearcats" finally chewed one of our legs off. "A little bird told us" that "Ad" was going to try for a position on the Illinois team of '26.



EDMUND JONES "JONESY" "BRICK"

Everyone sighed when we lost "Link" but we had a veritable young "speed demon" to take his place. He was an expert at guarding and generally made his man feel pretty foolish on offense. His sportsmanship was the talk of the state. Be careful, this summer, "Brick," for we'd just about as soon lose a gold mine as lose you for next year.



FRED GLENN "WINDMILL" "FREDDIE"

"Windmill" was our sub center this year and is expected to give Ed a "run for his money" next year. "Freddie" started out slow this year but ended up in great style. He's bashful around the girls but isn't a bit backward when it comes to basketball. We're all for you "Freddie."



CARL WININGS "WININGS" "MARK"

"Mark" was one of our fighting forwards. He started out in reverse gear but "snapped out of it" after a few games and began "running in high." His under-the-basket shot was death—ask Anderson. On defense he tantalized his man until he wished something would happen to "that pest!"

ED VIRGIL "ED" SHEIK'

The "Sheik" was our most wonderful center (guess who told us). Sometimes he got the tip off and sometimes he didn't but he was a peach on the baskets. Do you know what he made one fellow in the county-seat say? Well, we can't tell you here but he sure was foolin' em. Ed, we hope to see you make them all "take notice" next year.



PAUL PUGH "PUGHIE" "TOPPLE"

"Topple" was ineligible until the middle of the season. This somewhat threw him off his usual form but by tournament time he "was hitting on all six." "Topple" played guard or forward and put up a whirlwind of a game at either position. "Topple" is one of the men that make next year's prospects rather bright.



CLIFTON MOSEBAUGH "MOSEY" "BERGITA"

"Mosey" was one of our new men. He came here with a good reputation and before the season was over had shown that he deserved it. Although we didn't see much of him this year we think that next year—well, you just wait and see. "Mosey" will be there with bells on.



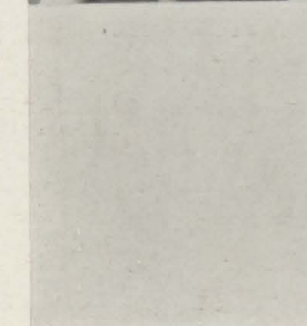
JOHN HOBBS "HOBBSY" "JOHNNY"

"Johnny" was one of our subs. He only got into two or three games, but in each of these he made points for E. H. S. "Johnny" is a shark on baskets and a sheik with girls—some boy! "Johnny" has another year and is expected to land a place on the "big five."



BENJAMIN SPRONG "BEN"

"Ben" did not get in at the first of the season but showed quite well in those games in which he took part. We are sorry that we couldn't get his picture but he couldn't find it convenient to spare the time it would have taken to walk up to the studio. "Ben" quit.





INTER-CLASS FOOT BALL TOURNEY

Wishing to arouse interest and to find more and better football material, Coach Phillips had each class to organize a football team. He then gave the captain of each team a football and told them to go to it. They practiced and practiced, for it was announced to the teams that the winner would have a picture in *The Crescent*. At last came the time for the battles.

The Sophomores and Freshmen were the first to mix. As might be expected, the little Freshmen, inexperienced in the ways of life, lost to their fellow underclassmen. They fought hard but it was no use and the game ended, 13-0. Then the Seniors mixed with the Juniors. This was a real battle—almost came to a tie—but it didn't. The Seniors, with all their experience, won, 13-6. And now came the game which was to decide the Class Championship. The match was played just before the Muncie game and some have told us that it was a regular manslaughter. Guess maybe the poor old Seniors had stiffitis of the joints or something. Anyway the Sophomores took them over to the tune of 19-6 and here are their pictures: First row, Hennegan, Thatcher and Striker; second row, Case, Miller, Hartley and Sigler; third row, Wimer, coach, J. Waymire, Glenn, Howard, Johnson and D. Waymire.



INTER-CLASS BASKET BALL TOURNEY

Needing more men out for basketball and wishing to give every one a fair chance, Coach Phillips divided the time up and opened our high school gymnasium to teams for two hour periods. This became possible because the men on the squad were practicing in the armory. The inter-class basketball tourney is an old event in the school but never before had the inducements been offered which were offered this year. In addition to the picture which was to be given, Mr. Sam Aurelius announced that he would present the winner with a silver cup. With these things in view you may guess that class spirit was worked up to a high point.

The Freshmen stacked up against the Juniors for the opening game. The odds were 3-1 on the Juniors and the captain had his speech all ready to accept the cup but the Freshmen upset the dope bucket and won, 19-13. The Seniors then played the Sophomores for the right to meet the Freshmen. Neither team showed much but the Seniors won, 15-9. That night the Freshmen and the Seniors gave the crowd one of the most thrilling games played this season. Luck was free on each side with the rooting going for the little ones. At last the whistle blew and the Seniors were Class Champions, having won, 22-18. In the above picture Mr. Aurelius is holding the cup which he presented and the others are: Sitting, Williams, Howard, Long, Samuels, and Persinger; standing, McMahan, Mr. Phillips, Mr. Amos, Senior coach, and Connor.

FIELD AND TRACK OF 1923

A sport that is growing. Such is that represented by a field and track meet. Years ago, when Elwood High was young in athletics, she had only one sport, football. Yes, it was called football, but a football game might well have been mistaken as a free-for-all fight. Then basketball came in and commenced growing. It finally became one of our major sports. But something was lacking in our program. That lapse of time between the close of the basketball season and the close of school passed rather slowly and tediously. Elwood High landed upon baseball. She tried that for a time but it failed. So we were back into the some old rut. And in this condition Raleigh Phillips found us. Now, we all know that he is the man of the hour when a solution for any athletic problem is needed and so he was then. He called for a track team. For quite a while the fellows practiced on the brick streets but that wasn't satisfactory for two reasons. The ladies of the north side were lamenting over the scandalous idea of high school boys running the streets in scanty attire and the boys weren't producing the desired results with this sort of training. Which one of these things prompted the action we do not know but anyway the business men and the park board got together last year and built, before the season was over, one of the best tracks in the state.

Our first meet last year was a triangular event with Shortridge and Tech in which we took second place with 37½ points. We then went to Fairmount where we were nosed out of first place by half a point. Then came our first athletic struggle with Anderson on home territory. She came over and beat us on our new track, 53-46. We lost our next meet which was with Shortridge. Well, we had to end the season up right, so we went to a triangular meet with Greenfield and Hartford City where we scored 68½ points.

Then we went to the sectional which, as usual, was held at Anderson. Our relay team took first place there and we won first and second in the low hurdles. At the state, Bob Ash was the only man who won points for us, finishing second in the high hurdles and third in the low. Thus ended our first real field and track season.

Last year's track team consisted of Bob Ash, the best high hurdler in the state; Von East, 100 and 220 yard dashes, high jump, broad jump and low hurdles; Vern Shinn, 100 and 440 yard dashes, pole vault and shot put; Frank Swanfelt, 440 yard dash and high jump; Edmund Jones, 880 yard dash and mile; Hubert Houser, high hurdles; Clyde King, 440 yard dash and shot put; and Robert Blume, low hurdles. Our relay teams were: mile, Ash, Shinn, East and Jones; half-mile, Lee, Ward, King and Blume.

The Story of the Year In Figures

FOOTBALL.

Elwood -----	0	Emerson -----	20
Elwood -----	6	Shortridge -----	16
Elwood -----	0	Technical -----	20
Elwood -----	0	Warsaw -----	27
Elwood -----	0	Greenfield -----	13
Elwood -----	6	Sheridan -----	12
Elwood -----	7	Muncie -----	13

INTER-CLASS TOURNEY.

Freshmen -----	0	Sophomores -----	13
Juniors -----	6	Seniors -----	13
Seniors -----	6	Sophomores -----	19

BASKETBALL.

Elwood -----	35	Frankton -----	11
Elwood -----	25	Lapel -----	21
Elwood -----	37	Kokomo -----	54
Elwood -----	23	Shortridge -----	21
Elwood -----	32	Tipton -----	3
Elwood -----	42	Fairmount -----	28
Elwood -----	20	Muncie -----	34
Elwood -----	23	Technical -----	24
Elwood -----	42	Newcastle -----	29
Elwood -----	40	Fairmount -----	26
Elwood -----	38	Huntington -----	23
Elwood -----	22	Kokomo -----	47
Elwood -----	37	Summitville -----	21
Elwood -----	37	Frankton -----	18
Elwood -----	35	Tipton -----	22
Elwood -----	28	Muncie -----	31
Elwood -----	16	Richmond -----	35
Elwood -----	27	Lapel -----	30
Elwood -----	37	Shortridge -----	41
Elwood -----	49	Summitville -----	29

TRI-STATE TOURNEY.

Elwood -----	22	Dillsboro -----	7
Elwood -----	29	Ludlow -----	5
Elwood -----	10	Seireleville -----	17

SECTIONAL TOURNEY.

Elwood -----	29	Markleville -----	10
Elwood -----	26	Windfall -----	12
Elwood -----	26	Anderson -----	34

INTER-CLASS TOURNEY.

Freshmen -----	19	Juniors -----	13
Sophomores -----	9	Seniors -----	15
Freshmen -----	18	Seniors -----	22



BIRDSEYE VIEWS



1923-SEPT-1923						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29

CALENDAR

1924-MAY-1924						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
						1 2 3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

Gunn Emboden

SEPTEMBER.

- Monday 11—School begins and we find last years Juniors impressive in their dignity.
- Tuesday 12—"Charge of the Light Brigade." Halls swarm with Freshies. Old jokes are dusted off and put to use.
- Friday 15—First week of school gone forever.
- Thursday 19—Tryouts for yell leaders. Perry Cotton, Engene Long and William Seward chosen.
- Wednesday 20—Oh, Dear! What shall we do? Mr. Huff has our programs made out and we can't change them! Drinking fountains used for other purposes today.
- Saturday 25—We welcome Gary with all kinds of noise; but give them a very quiet farewell.

OCTOBER.

- Monday 1—Seniors no longer have the upper hand, for the Freshies have lost their fear of them.
- Monday 15—First Senior Class meeting. Annual Staff appointed.
- Wednesday 17—Card day. Teachers' Institute at Indianapolis. Two days vacation.
- Monday 22—Pep meeting.

NOVEMBER.

- Wednesday 7—Senior-Junior Kid party. Who said that Miss Cox was more than 7 years old?
- Thursday 8—Dr. G. W. Cady of the Redpath chautauqua, gives an interesting lecture on the "Stars and Planets," with pictures to illustrate it.
- Friday 9—Peppiest Pep Meeting of this year held this morning. All the business men of Elwood represented. Slogan for the meeting, "Whether you win or lose boys, we're for you."
- Monday 12—Annual Pledge drive. Everyone loyal?
- Tuesday 13—Muncie comes, Elwood has tough luck. First call for Basket Ball athletes.
- Friday 23—First basket ball game with Frankton. Better start than in football. Score 35 to 11.
- Monday 26—Senior class play selected.
- Wednesday 28—Many things happen. Game with Lapel. Elwood wins by a small margin. Card day and no more school until December 3.
- Thursday 29—Vacation. Shortage of turkey.

DECEMBER.

- Monday 3—Senior class meeting. Reception committee appointed.
- Friday 7—Cast for Senior class play selected.
- Thursday 13—Senior class presents as their annual class play "Come Out of the Kitchen."
- Monday 17—Pupils of Mr. Richman's classes present a one act play, "Elwood in 1870."

Friday 21—A very pleasing Christmas program consisting of two parts was given under the direction of Misses Welborn and Thurston.

Tuesday 25—A Merry Christmas.

JANUARY.

Tuesday 1—Happy New Year! Rev. Cornuelle tells of his experiences in India.

Wednesday 2—Pep meeting! Football men awarded sweaters.

Thursday 3—School paper is now a fact. Staff working hard to make the first edition a record breaker.

Friday 4—Girls organize a booster club, and call themselves the Yea! Rah! Yea's!

Friday 11—First issue of "The Forge," every one talking about the school paper.

Thursday 17—Rev. Seager, leader of the Baptist Revival, speaks to the student body on "Success in Life."

Friday 18—Senior Banquet a great success.

Monday 21—Latin classes organize for the purpose of promoting collateral reading, on the subject of Roman Life.

Thursday 23—C. L. Richman, English instructor, resumes duties after an illness of several days.

Tuesday 29—Bible Class organized for boys of the E. H. S.

FEBRUARY.

Friday 1—High School Band gives a forty minute concert before Junior High pupils.

Monday 4—E. H. S. becomes a member of the Central Press.

Tuesday 5—Evangelist Pope addresses the High School students on the subject of "Enthusiasm."

Thursday 3—Pep meeting. Redskins given a snappy send off. "On to Cincinnati."

Monday 18—El-Hi fails to regain the trophy, but that is no sign we are defeated.

Thursday 21—Dramatic Club has pictures taken for the Annual.

Friday 22—Ladies of the G. A. R. present the American Creed to the High School.

Friday 29—Basket ball team off to Anderson. Ed is presented with a rabbit foot.

MARCH.

Monday 3—El-Hi lost tourney but they also broke the spell seeming to hang over El-Hi teams, that Anderson cannot be defeated.

Wednesday 5—El-Hi enters the nation wide oratory contest.

Thursday 6—Rousing good pep-meeting held in auditorium.

Tuesday 11—Gerald Dwiggin, child impersonator, gives readings before the student body. "Good goods comes in small packages."

Wednesday 12—Mr. Huff relates to the Dramatic club the purpose of the Passion Play.

Thursday 13—Miss Foote is appointed chairman of Madison county for Latin Contest to be held in Elwood.

Friday 14—Senior Class wins loving cup presented by Sam Aurelius to winner of the Inter-Class basket ball tourney.

Monday 17—First call for Cinder Athletes. About 150 respond. Good prospects.

Wednesday 19—Second Annual Reception for basket ball team held in Armory. Alumni games and presentation of gifts were features.

(Continued to Page 93)



OUR
ADVERTISERS

TO WHOM WE
ARE GRATEFUL
FOR HELPING TO
MAKE POSSIBLE
THIS
PUBLICATION



What are
MEMORIES
Worth?

NOT TODAY, but twenty years from today, will you realize the value of this—your school annual. As a book of memories of your school days it will take its place as your most precious possession in the years to come. You who are about to undertake the task of putting out *next year's* book should keep this thought in mind and employ only the engraver who will give you the most help in making your book a worthwhile book of memories and give you workmanship that you will be proud of even in years to come.

Write today to the Service Department of the Indianapolis Engraving Company and learn about their plans to help you make your book a memory book worth while.

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Something That You Should Know

Why put advertising in an Annual? Why put gasoline in a Ford? The same reason applies to both—it wouldn't be a go without it.

It's about time we got down to business and talked this thing over. An Annual which costs us three dollars would not meet with a ready sale but yet you wouldn't want to own one that costs us only a dollar and a half. Therefore advertising is a necessity.

Now advertising costs money and the merchants have a right to expect some returns. And it will pay you to trade with them too for we have found that the man who has enough civic pride to support school projects usually has enough personal pride to deal honestly and handle goods of reliability. If you have a purchase to make do you buy from the man who buys from you? Doesn't one kind turn deserve another?

In past years the advertisers in "The Crescent" have received the thanks of each staff. This year we hope that they may receive something that means more—the trade and support of the school.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

MILTON YORK

“SERVICE BEFORE SELF”

PHONE 158

When you think of good clothes
Think of the United Woolen Co.
Prices are reasonable.

Colonel Darwington--Financier

(Continued from Page 56)

A few days later a letter came in reply. The Colonel drew out the original stock certificates with a sigh of relief. Fifty thousand shares gave him control of the richest mine in Mexico. The Colonel had overlooked a note accompanying the certificate. He picked it up and read:
Deer Colonel:

I received your check and went rite over an bought the land. When i got down in that strip of kuntry with all them fine names an seed what you call a mine, it didn't take me long to see i had been taken in so i reckoned the way to git even was to take you in. I bought them peces of ore from a reel mine and paid \$100 fer them. I guess that extra \$1000 about pays fer the trip an interest. Thankin you fer the same i remane,
Yours respectfully,

Frank Fairweather.

It was at this moment that Bartlett pushed open the door. He was singing an old song—"It makes always fair weather—"

The Colonel sprang up in rage. "Bartlett, if you ever so much as think that song again I'll fire you!"

Compliments
The Club Cigar Store

A Liberal Education

Travel through Turkey, China, Japan, make Ireland, Scotland, Italy and India, visit Russia, study England and see France, go to Germany, or go where you will, then come back and take a trip from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Canada to the Rio Grande, travel through the United States and see its shops, stores, homes, the farms, factories, and mines, and you will decide that you have been blessed with more opportunities for comfort and more advantages for advancement than you think.

Travel teaches one to appreciate America, and to love one's own country is a liberal education.

I LOVE YOU.

City of my birth, wonderful, beautiful, awful, ugly, kindly, grasping, charitable, cruel, safe, wicked, big, little, Elwood. All these you are depending on the manner in which we take you, but always, always a city of less than 11,000 of absorbing interest and opportunity, I LOVE YOU.

Students be good for something, not just good, just plain morality won't help the world much.

WHERE YOUR FATHER AND MOTHER TRADED.

R. L. Leeson & Sons Co.

ELWOOD, IND.

BUILDERS SUPPLIES

COAL

W. A. LEWIS & SON

403 So. Anderson St.

Phone 29.

ALL LIKE THAT

(Continued from Page 58)

(Pep)—If he ever does, then and then only will he know Pepper Burns!
I'll—I'll—I'll—I'll—I'll—

(Polly)—Just go chance it!

(Pep)—Never tell it!

(Exit Pepper).

(Mom)—I wish she was as careful as you about her appearance. She'd wear overalls if I'd let her. Since Jack's been gone James has been so lonesome, and she's taken Jack's place. She works in the garage all day long, and is as greasy and dirty as any boy you ever saw when she comes to the house. It spoils her.

(Polly)—Whose is this? I never saw such a pretty design, it's so dainty. Are you making it for Elaine, or me? You know I've got a Hope Chest too!

(Mom)—That's Pepper's. She's got an old walnut chest almost full of fancy work.

(Polly)—Pepper doing this kind of work! Why Mom, this is a beautiful piece of work. Mom you know, I think Pepper is a real girl. I'm sorry I can't tear a machine to pieces and put it back together right. Look where we'd have been right now if she hadn't known about that machine tonite! Tom was all at sea, and it was his machine too!

(Mom)—She's too noisy; too much like a boy; yet when there's sickness in the house she has the quietest step, and the coolest and steadiest hands.

(Pep)—Mom! Polly! Am I presentable? I feel just like I'd stood still and let some one pour starch all over me then made me stand still till I dried. I don't believe my face could laugh. I bet a penny it's crack. O! I hope she isn't stuck up. Please put me in a corner some place where they won't see me!

(Machine outside).

(Continued to Page 89)



H. E. CURTIS

Barber Shop and Barber Supply House.

A Complete Line of

Colgate's Soaps, Perfumes and
Toilet Waters.



What Money Means

When all is said and done, it isn't the amount of money so much as the use to which that money is put which determines the happiness and progress which it will bring.

Learning how to **use** money is as necessary as learning how to **make** money if you would be successful, and the Elwood State Bank stands ready at all times to work with young and old to the end that they may use their money wisely and profitably.

Whether you are just starting out in life, or are well along the road to success, we will welcome every opportunity for friendly co-operation.

The Home
For
Savings



Resources
Over One
Million
Dollars

115 South Anderson Street



ALL LIKE THAT

(Continued from Page 87)

(Pep)—Yiddy! That's Tom's honk! I smell it. Why its 11:30. Wonder what's wrong.

Voice outside—C'm'ere a minute, Pepper, I need some help.

(Pep)—Well you poor—child.

(Exit Pepper).

(Polly)—Mom, what do you suppose has happened? Surely nothing serious or he'd have come in to see you.

(Mom)—Well, he shouldn't be honking around here at this hour. Pep'll have to tell him not to do it again. If she doesn't I'll have to.

Jumble of laughter within.

(Pep)—Where in the world have you been? Where? How? Who? Surely not! Why, he wouldn't do a thing like that. I'll bet Mom just has a fit. Gee, I'm sure glad to see you. I'm glad you're married, too. What help did you want?

(Tom)—Well I do!

(Pep)—Will you be quiet?

(Ray)—Good old Tom. Sure some sight to see him, Pepper. How's everyone? Still got your setter, Bosco, Tom?

(Tom)—Sure, Pepper, I'm going to!

(Pep)—You're gonna keep still!

Enter Ray, Billie, Pepper, Tom.

(Ray)—Hello, Auntie! Gee its good to see you. Billie this is my other mother—treats me just like I was her own.

(Billie)—I seem to know you, Ray spoke of you so often. May I call you Mom too? My mother left us girls when I was nine, and I miss her.

(Mom)—Why I already think of you as my daughter, because, you see my son has married you. I hope your future will be as happy as my past has been. I think it will be too, for Ray is a good boy. He just needs a partner.

(Pep)—Tom, look't! She's askin' Mom to let her call her Mom just like the rest of us. Tom I'll bet you a penny she's almost human! But listen here young man, what did you want help for?

(Tom)—Well, who wouldn't need help when his—— Pepper I'm gonna tell! It's not fair to Mom.

(Pep)—No! Not till she gets thru with Billie and Ray.

(Voice outside).

Billie and Ray be hanged, I'm not waiting another minutes!

(Enter Jack and Elaine).

Enter Jack and Elaine.

(Continued to Page 91)

THE QUALITY HARDWARE STORE

Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods, Tennis Goods,
and other Sporting Goods.

THE ELWOOD HARDWARE COMPANY
Phone 98. 104 So. Anderson St.

ELWOOD LUMBER COMPANY
"Uniform, Dependable Lumber"

ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE

J. G. FIELD.

Room 3.

Citizens State Bank Bldg.

ALL LIKE THAT

(Continued from Page 89)

(Mom)—Jack!— Why Jack—when did you come? Elaine too?

(Pep)—Yes, Jack and Elaine——!

(Tom)—Are married, and Pepper——

(Pep)—Tom!! Tom!!!!

(Polly)—And Tom's going to be!

(Pep)—Polly you're not fair!

(Polly)—Well I heard Tom say——

(Jack)—Well Tom—I sure am getting some brother-in-law, but Im' afraid you're cheated in your prospective bride!

(Elaine)—Jack—let's take them home with us!

(Mom)—Home? Why Elaine you are at home!

(Jack)—No, Mom, our home is down on the corner. Elaine and I have been married a week. Elaine picked her furniture out last Tuesday a week.

(Pep)—Why, she hasn't been here!

(Polly)—O yes she has! I called and asked you to spend the night with me and you couldn't 'cause "Tom was coming."

(Pep)—Then come on down to Elaine's. That house has just about worried me to pieces. Well Tom! Stand there! Come on—we're going down to see the mystery house!

(Tom)—Will you let me kiss you now? You know they all expect me to!

(Elaine)—Jack, just turn your head and remember a few things!

(Ray)—Billie, are we good at remembering things?

(Exit Tom and Pepper).

(Polly)—Mom, are they all like that?

Curtain.

French Steam Dye Works

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing.

GEO. D. HOLTEN, Prop.

1414 Main Street.

Phone 620.

Congratulations

For the Seniors

Consolation

For the Juniors

Inspiration

For the Sophomores

Determination

For the Freshies

We wish to CONGRATULATE the Seniors on having reached the goal of their ambitions.

The Juniors have the CONSOLATION that only one more year of earnest endeavor will see the culmination of their efforts.

This should be an INSPIRATION to the Sophomores to continue their efforts so that they too may reach the goal.

And the Freshies should have the DETERMINATION to work and win, for what has been done can be done again.

We pay two kinds of interest, personal and 4%.

Citizens State Bank

ELWOOD, INDIANA

CALENDAR

(Continued from Page 82)

APRIL.

Wednesday 2—Spring vacation. No more school until April 7.

Monday 7—Inter-Class track and field meet. Juniors win the loving cup.

Tuesday 8—Robt. Fogarty wins second place in Oratory Contest.

Wednesday 9—Sweaters awarded athletes as mark of appreciation for good sportsmanship. A. A. Hansen of Purdue gives an interesting lecture on poisonous weeds.

Friday 11—First track meet with Fairmount. Elwood loses by 3 points.

Monday 14—Debating Club reorganizes and plans to give a mock trial sometime soon.

Thursday 24—Mock trial given by Debating Club is a great success.

Saturday 26—Three students from Shorthand Class compete in a contest at Anderson.

MAY.

Friday 2—School nearing the end. Everyone shedding tears.

Friday 9.—District track meet here tomorrow. A great meet expected.

Friday 16.—Senior reception.

Sunday 18—Baccalaureate at M. E. Church. Address given by Rev. Odell.

Monday 19—Senior Week. Everyone wishes they were as lucky as the seniors.

Thursday 22—Commencement Day.

Good-bye, high school days. You're gone forever.

N & R ELECTRIC CO.

Blue Ribbon Storage Batteries
Electrical Supplies

1604 South A Street.

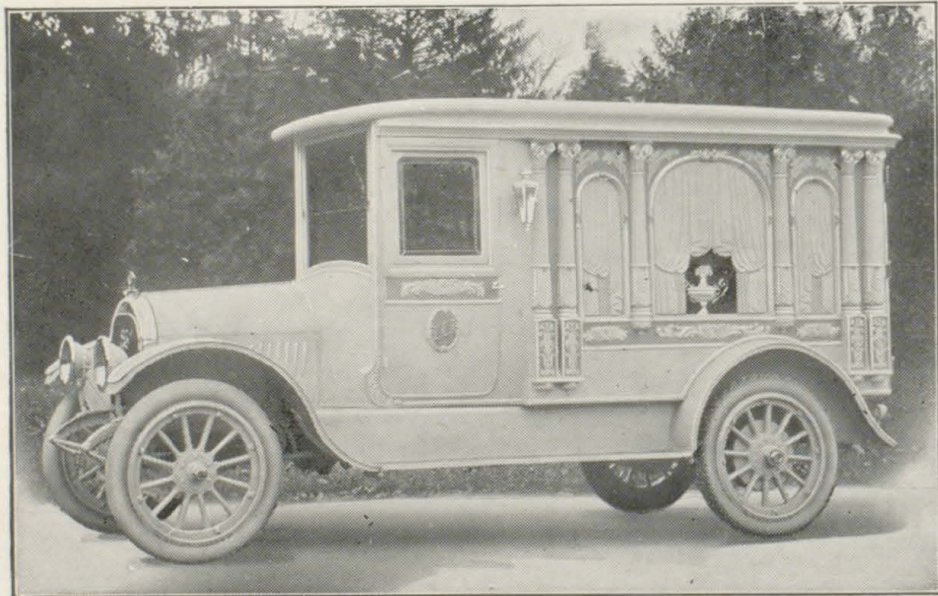
Phone 298



EDGAR M. CLARK

Open Every Day in the Year.

Phones 108—641.



THE STAFF

(By "Slatts")

Dark clouds of pupils sail this way
To us in our behalf;
But behold the silver lining,
We, the Annual Staff.

First call, Venetti Kelly,
The joker of the staff;
She's always eating feathers,
That's where she gets her laff.

The editor-in-chief arrives,
Our Eddie, light and gay;
He's always putting out the best,
It seems to be his way.

The next is Mr. Hiatt,
A regular business man,
A systematic worker,
Just beat him if you can.

The editor of art (fulness)
Comes forth mid clap of hands;
She's using all her study aime
A working out her plans.

Those dramatic undertakings
That you have failed to see—

Just ask for a synopsis
And Ellen will supply thee.

When days are kinda lonesome
With no fun upon the slate,
Why you just go tell Martha—
She'll fix something for that date.

In literature and things like that
Our Edith shows the way,
She chooses nothing but the best,
You'll hear from her some day!

The editor of senior news
Is Robert Fogarty
His attitude and work explain
His popularity.

Now there's some we haven't mentioned,
Still they're nothing but the best;
And all that they are looking for
Is just to face the test.

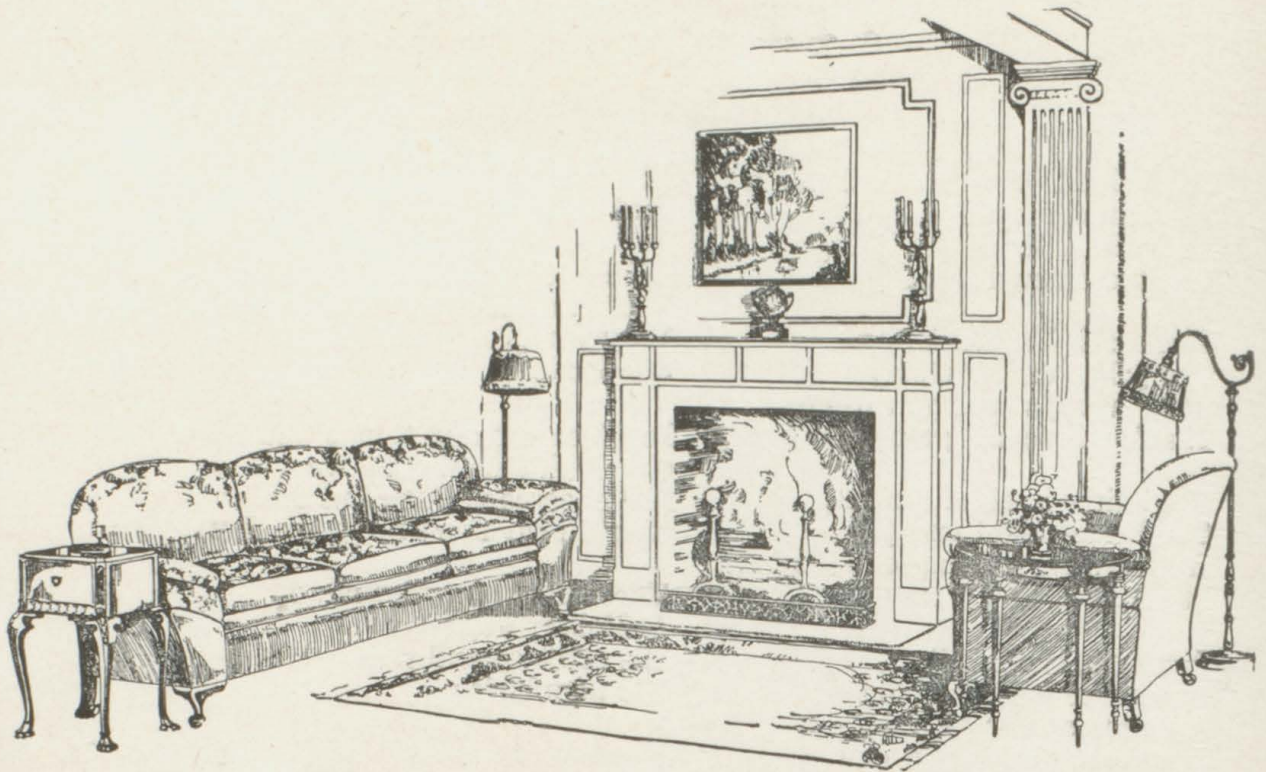
One thing remains that's needed
To complete this line of gaff:
That's our hearty, hearty "Thank you,"
The High School Annual Staff.

DEDICATION— TO ELWOOD HIGH SCHOOL.

Teachers and students may come and go but Elwood High remains—ever-changing, but ever-leading; teaching and guiding us toward the path of true citizenship. Though our four years here have been years of enjoyment shaded with hardships, years of happiness darkened by disappointments, the old school stands forth unsullied. Solemnly and serenely she awaits those who shall follow in our footsteps.

Patronize Home People

Nuzum Bakery



The Key Note of Home

Next in importance to food, clothing and a roof over the head, comes Good Furniture. It is one of the necessities of life. It is a stabilizer which makes men and women "take root and grow." It influences the lives of children. Its beauty and comfort make homes more livable and life more enjoyable. It raises our standards of living.

The aim of this store is to aid in the producing of such homes; to secure for the people the best furniture possible; to give every advantage possible in quality. To furnish the house complete in such a way as to make it "home."

When Herring
says
"It's OAK"
IT'S OAK

HERRING'S

When Herring
says
"It's OAK"
IT'S OAK



Complete Home Furnishings

P. F. MAHONEY, PROP.



100 F Bk

Elwood, Ind

ECHOES FROM THE CLASS ROOM

(By Leone Castor.)

What a subject! I can't write an essay! Oh dear, what shall I do! Mr. Shaw said for us to start our essays in class and then finish them later. He said that he would grade us today on the way we worked and tomorrow on our essays. But really I can't think of a thing to write. Well I bet I don't get much of a grade today. Ruskin (or perhaps it was some other author—I can't just exactly remember) said that he couldn't make his mind do what he wanted it to do. That's the way with me.

Well, I guess I'll try and make a big showing anyhow, for its the only way out. S'pose I might just as well let my mind go until it takes a notion to concentrate upon something that sounds like an essay. Well, drawing long breaths and thinking of nothing won't get me anywhere.

Gee, everybody looks so busy— just like they can't write their thoughts down fast enough, while I sit here trying to think of something to write about. I wonder what I am going to get on that test. I wish he had given our-papers back to us like he did in the other class. I suppose I'll get a pretty poor grade but all I hope for is that I won't fail. Well, I can't help it now if I do. Here I go again thinking about something I hadn't ought to ——— I think it's awful hot in here. Wish he would raise another window— Wonder what Mr. Shaw is reading about; it must be somewhat interesting as he only looks up once in a while to see if we are busy writing. I'm glad he doesn't look up much or he would see that I wasn't very busy. Oh, dear, ten more minutes— I've just got to think of some title so that I can finish before this time tomorrow—

Let me see— I wish he had told me something to write about; it wouldn't have been so hard. Perhaps I can find something I can copy that he won't find out about. Or maybe I could write an editorial. But the truth of it is that I don't know what would be a good subject— I'll bet if I was as smart as some people, especially Mary, I could write one and do a lot more than I do. Bet she makes a good grade on that test he gave Friday.

It's just tests! tests! tests! Nothing but tests! I'll be glad when school is out. Oh Boy! One more minute until the bell rings! Will it never pass? It seems like ages since I came in here! Whee! There's the bell! Now for the next hour!



Mr. Kratli—"Well, I got London last night on my radio when I opened my two step.

Harlow C.—"That's nothing, when I went to bed last night I just opened my window and got Chile.

CITY DRUG STORE

When in need of
Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Wall Paper

See

O. D. HINSHAW

The Other Fellow's Pocket

“A little in one's pocket is better than much in the other man's purse.”

Sometimes we wonder if the ancients of great wisdom and wise sayings practiced what they preached—we doubt it.

—But how true it is that a little saved for ourselves is much more to be desired than much expended for the other man's profit.

You save your money or the other fellow will. Don't give him the opportunity. Save what you can spare. Save it regularly. Save it here.

The Elwood Trust Company

ALL EYES ARE ON THE NEW MODELS

Notice our windows the next time you pass by. You'll know what is what in new styles, new colors, and shoe values.

A. J. HILEMAN
SHOES OF COURSE.

BASKET BALL

(Continues from Page 73)

Thus ended a schedule of victims and defeats. But we had yet another task. After assuring ourselves that we were to play in the District Tourney the boys began practicing to wipe out that defeat at the hands of Anderson. Our first game there was with Markleville whom we easily defeated, 29-10. This one game pus us in the semi-finals where we met Windfall. She led, 8-4, at the end of the half but we came back and earned our right to play Anderson that night by defeating her, 26-12. And next came the greatest game of our lives. Anderson started off with a bang and had 25 to our 9 at the end of the first half. After talking things over our boys decided that they weren't so tough and came back with "blood in their eyes." They played Anderson off her feet and were defeated only by the sounding of the gun. We had rather evened things up and the score was 34-26.

And now we can close with very few words. Year after year we have been sending teams to Anderson and always meeting with the same result—a defeat. For just that many years we have been trying to prove to Madison county that Anderson is not infallible and can be beaten by an Elwood team. We have never been beaten on the floor but always before the game started. And do you realize what happened this year? In the last half we scored 17 points against the 9 scored by the quintet that had run the score above 60 that afternoon! That hoodoo's broken!

Come on, boys, let's get the sectional in '25!

"Where the Styles Come From"

CAVAN & GINN

The Young Men's Store in Elwood

See Our Line of
**Spring and Summer
 DRESSES**

We are always showing something new.
 Van Raalte Glove-Silk
 Underwear and Hosiery.

Elwood Cloak and Suit House
 Elwood, Indiana.

SEVEN WONDERS OF THE E. H. S.

- (1) Jane Harting without a Romeo.
- (2) Hazel Moore's low grades.
- (3) Swede Swanfelt acting dignified.
- (4) Billie Gregg without that smile.
- (5) Harold Fesler behaving himself.
- (6) Midge without Sarah.
- (7) Ruby Fickle not saying a word.

Ed Griffin—"When I get to heaven I'm going to ask Shakespeare if he really did write these plays."

Dorothy Stig—"Maybe he won't be there."

Ed—"Then you ask him."

R. & S. CLOTHES SHOP

Clothing, Hats and Furnishings
 for Men and Boys.

W. G. Records

E. F. Shultz

Gillis & Brown Monument Co.

208 South 16th Street

Opposite Pennsylvania Depot.

Phone 293

Elwood, Ind.

Miss Thurston—"Aren't you feeling well?"

Miss Powel—"No, I ate German sausage and French salad for lunch and they wouldn't arbitrate."

Miss Welborn—"Why?"

Bill—"Here it says that while Lee wore a warm suit of Confederate grey, Grant was simply attired in a Union suit."

Dale Richeson (at high school reception, during lull in conversation)—Awful pause.

Helen Dunlap—"Well, if you had washed as many dishes as I have, your hands would be rough too."

Katherine Pyle—"I picked up a bargain yesterday."

Helen Ray—"Did'nt they say anything to you?"

It's Burning Money

of course, to burn coal. But you burn less of it if you use our coal than you will if you purchase a poorer grade which will cost you just as much. Our coal gives heat and more service to the ton than any other. It will take only a short trial to prove it.

We are exclusive agents for
Red Comet Coal.

The coal without a peer.

Heffner Lumber and Coal Co.

Phone 100.
South B and 16th St.
Elwood, Ind.



Volatile Matter	-----	36.38
Moisture	-----	1.16
Fixed Carbon	-----	60.40
Ash	-----	2.06
		100.00
Sulphur	-----	.35
B. T. U.	-----	14,633

SOLVED AT LAST.

A flapper is a little bobbed-haired girl who paints, powders, rouges her lips, pencils her eyebrows and then says: "Clothes, I'm going down town. Want to hang on?"

—◆◆—
Couple (entering dance after intermission). Louise Fickle—"Oh, I've lost my rouge."

Howard Bebee—"I think I ate it."

—◆◆—
Bride (to salesman)—"Please sir. I'd like a little oven."

Salesman—"Er—pardon me. Not while your husband's along."

—◆◆—
"What makes the Tower of Pisa lean?"

"Worry over the thoughts of how near it is to falling, I guess."

—◆◆—
Margaret W. (suggestively)—"That roast duck in the window makes my mouth water."

Dick Heck—"Then spit."

—◆◆—
Marguerite Klapp—"It's only six o'clock and I told you to come after supper."

Ray Striker—"That's what I came after."

MURDER!

Mr. Shaw—"For tomorrow take the life of Dr. Johnson."

Ed Schoenberger—"How?"

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

WHAT ARE THE FACTS?

There is a wise old saying that "the proof of the pudding is the eating thereof."

We all appreciate that.

Regardless of what we say of ourselves and of our goods and what others may say about us and the kind of goods we carry, it is a fact that you can better judge for yourself.

In this way you can obtain unimpeachable evidence of what are the facts.

Our policy, our methods, our values — even our prices— are always open and alike to all.

We invite critical inspection.

CLASSY FOOTWEAR

Always the newest styles, quality the very best. If you want the best looking feet, have them fitted by

FAHERTY

THE SHOE MAN.

Ed Vergil—"His father was a celebrated track man in his day."

Swede—"Is that the reason his nose is running now?"

Alice S.—"I want a dress to wear around the house."

Clerk—"Well, about how large is your house?"

Harold Fesler—"Wait a minute, Winings, I left my watch up stairs."

Carl—"Well, never mind, leave it there, it'll run down."

Mac—"Now boys and girls, I'll explain the proposition. Look on the board while I run through it."

Bill Crouse—"Wouldn't you think Grant would have been cold at Appomatox?"

FOR EFFICIENT SERVICE

Courteous Treatment, and Delicious Things to

Eat and Drink, Stop at the

ELWOOD RESTAURANT

Open Day and Night

1518 Main Street.

Harting Bldg.

Copher & Fesler

UNDERTAKERS

Phone 1005

Elegy Written In Elwood High School

(By James Thomas Frederick Slattery)

The schoolhouse bell tells all of starting day,
The children slowly follow through the town;
The teachers schoolward plod their weary way,
And give their knowledge from behind the frown.

To us from yonder brick laid tower,
The laughing children to their friend complain
Of such as wandered from his ancient bower,
Molest their original silent train.

Beneath the carved, worn top—that board of pine,
Where lay our books in many a mouldering heap,
Each in its narrow cell for nine months time,
Those memories of our dear high school keep.

The lonely call of hardship—bringing work,
The teacher frowning from his lofty desk,
The bell's shrill clarion for none to shirk,
No more shall rouse us from our love of jest.

To us no more the morning bell will toll,
Or busy teachers ply their daily care;
No children run to dodge the teacher's scold,
Or climb the steps, his knowledge all to share.

Here rests our work upon the board of pine,
Our knowledge to fortune and to fame unknown;
Fair science frowned not on our work so fine,
And the great world marked us for her own.

No further seek our knowledge to disclose;
Or draw our faults from this fond place;
There all alike in trembling hope repose.
The bosom of our classmates and their grace.

Whether your quest is for something for yourself or for others, you will not be disappointed if you seek here first. For personal use we have everything in jewelry that a woman or man desires and for gift purpose we have so many appropriate, inexpensive items that only by a personal visit to this store could you appreciate the extent of our offerings. You will find a cordial welcome awaiting you at any time you may select to pay us a visit.

IVAN C. DUNLAP & CO.

The Hall-Mark Store.

Gifts That Last.



Butter-Krust **BREAD**

"It's Made With Milk"



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.

HOME BAKERY

Phone 220.

Mrs. Shoemaker
Insurance and Real Estate

Over Citizens State Bank, Room 4.

ODE TO A NOISE AT NIGHT.

(By Lord Byron Milton Wordsworth Shelly)

I leaped up with a startled shout,
 A fearful noise was round about,
 A noise, a noise as if the sky,
 That towers so brilliantly on high,
 Had slipped from its lofty place
 And was falling down through space;
 The roosters crowed, the dogs did bark,
 And tom cats mewed out in the dark.
 To hear did come a neighbor man
 And in he rushed as neighbors can;
 "Oh what that awful sound can be,
 As if some one's in misery,
 Oh hasten, go—go and see,"

Cried he.

Forth I slipped with stealthy tread
 And drew quite near that haunt of dread;
 Found pedestrians stopped in fear,
 By that noise so strange, so queer.
 I seized a stone, defense to make,
 In case that thing should be no fake;
 I slipped behind a convenient shed
 And found that thing of awful dread.
 'Twas only M. B. D. at her piano
 Playing sweetly "Yes We Have No Bananas"
 While a neighbor boy with fiendish glee,
 Outside laughing "tee hee hee"
 Was loudly accompanying M. B. D.

Your Neighbors Trade at

Central Hardward Store

Why Don't You?

The Pressure of the Future

The future overarches the present as the sky spreads over the earth.

Use some of the money that you make now to take away the menace of the future, and transform it into a promise.

Let this Bank help you.

First National Bank

AN AUDITORIUM CALL.

(By Dorothy Bowers)

Quiet had settled upon the assembly room as it frequently did just before the second bell. Then the bell rang—twice! Bedlam descended as everyone clammered at some one else.

“Did you know there was to be an auditorium meeting? I didn’t.”

“Wonder what it’s for?”

“Oh, goody, no Latin for me!”

The mob of hoodlums entered the auditorium. Some of the conversation heard on the west side was:

“Oh, have you seen Mary’s new dress? The one with the drapes?”

“Yes, I think it’s awfully smart, don’t you? By the way have you seen mine? It’s made”—— etc. etc.

Quiet for a moment, then applause.

“Don’t you think John Grimes is the cutest thing?”

“Yes, I wish I knew as much as he does. There’s Ed Griffin with his infectious smile!”

“Say, did you see the football game Saturday? It was wildly exciting. Hassy—Sh! They’re going to begin!”

Mr. Shaw had the 4A English class memorize a passage from “Hamlet” which began “To be or not to be.”

Dale Richeson (a very promising young Senior) handed in a paper which read like this: “To be or not to be; (I am not).”

His paper was returned like this: “To be or not to be; (I am not) neither is your grade!”

ONE MILLION BUILT

Over 90% Still in Service.

DODGE BROTHERS MOTOR CARS

LEE FICKLE

EASTMAN KODAKS

SCHOOL BOOKS

KUTE & CONNER
 PRESCRIPTION SPECIALISTS

WHO IS THE GIRL?

“Oh, my!” she exclaimed impatiently, “We will miss the first act. We have been waiting a good many minutes for that mother of mine.”

“Hours, you should say,” he replied dryly.

“Ours,” she cried joyfully, “Oh, Carl, this is so sudden.”

IN SENIOR ENGLISH CLASS.

“Who takes charge at the end of ‘Hamlet?’ ”

“An undertaker.”

Venetti’s mother (to caller)—“What do you think of my daughter?”

Gentleman caller—“I am sorry, but I am no judge of paintings.”

JAMES W. HARRIS
Clothing, Hats, and Furnishings

For Men, Young Men and Children.

ONE PRICE

RIGHT PRICE

F. C. ALDENDORF

Groceries and Meats

1532 Main Street.

HISTORICALLY SPEAKING.

Miss Cox—"In what battle did Gen. Wolfe, when hearing of victory, cry 'I die happy?'"

Frank Swanfelt—"I think it was his last battle."

Max D.—"Got a minute to spare?"

Carl W.—"Yes."

Max D.—"Tell me all you know."

Mac—"The more I look at you, the more beautiful you seem."

Ruby Me.—"Yes?"

Mac—"I ought to look at you oftener."

The Elwood Merchandising Co.

Manufactures of High-Grade

BROOMS

Elwood

Indiana

DRINK BOTTLED COCA-COLA

Delicious and Refreshing

and

Hamm's Bottled Carbonated Beverages.

COCA COLA BOTTLING WORKS.

E. H. S. DICTIONARY.

- Absentee—Pupil who becomes violently ill at 8:15 or 12:45, recovering sufficiently at 1:00, to risk a trip to the movies.
- Assembly—Large room used mostly for sleeping purposes.
- Bell—A noise making device for making pupils late.
- Convocation—Exercises held at rare intervals for the sole purpose of making students lose a study period.
- Examination—List of foolish questions asked of students by teachers to show how little they know.
- Flapper—Feminine students wearing bobbed hair, galoshes and a surplus of rouge.
- Gum—Substance found under seats and desks, in a variety of flavors. Sometimes used for chewing.
- Inkwell—Hollow cylinder of cast iron. For uses see list under "penny."
- Junior—Ardent follower and admirer of Seniors.
- Office—Place to stay away from.
- Penny—Small disk of copper used to disturb a peaceful assembly.
- Senior—Student who has attended High School from two to ten years.
- Sophomore—Student who did not flunk in 1A Algebra.
- Teacher—Person receiving financial reimbursement for attending school.
- Test—Miniature examination of frequent occurrence.
- Vacation—Rare and short form of diversion from studies.
- Whiz Bang—Popular substitute for Caesar and other text books.

Max Dunlap—"I asked if I could see her home."

Fessie—"And what did she say?"

Max—"She said she would send me a picture of it."

Dorothy Dipboye—"Doesn't it seem hard to leave high school?"

Swede—"Yes, I have sometimes thought it impossible."

Katherine Pyle—"I had an idea."

Mr. Shaw (in his usual way)—"Well, that's possible."

"How is your new blond?"

"I can't say much for her. She's rather light-headed."

SHERIDAN CLYDE & SON
REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE.

1522 South A St. Safety First. Ground Floor Office.

POPULAR SONGS.

- "Granny"—Miss Cox.
 "Way Down Yonder in New Orleans"—Miss Powell.
 "Some Sunny Day"—Kathryn Pyle.
 "Somebody's Wrong"—Swede Swanfelt.
 "That Red Headed Gal"—Margaret Zahn.
 "Oh! Lester"—Pauline Shultz.
 "Ain't Love Grand"—Ruby McGee.
 "Angel Child"—Carl Winings.
 "Smiles"—Billie Gregg.
 "The Sheik"—Max Dunlap.
 "Oh! Harold"—Harold Fesler.
 "Oh! Baby"—Elizabeth Ann Lyons.
 "Dancin' Fool"—Venetti Kelly.
 "I Love Me"—Verle Samuels.
 "Is She Dumb?"—Miss Thurston.
 "Hot Lips"—Margaret Wilson.
 "Pretty Baby"—Mary Daniels.
 "My Sweetie Went Away"—Dick Heck.
 "Wild Rose"—Mona Maines.

132

Telephone

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**WINTERS LUMBER CO.**

"The Lumber Yard With a Conscience"

ARTHUR E. BELL, Manager.

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Telephone

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Service! Economy! Safety!

For Efficient Illumination call

Indiana General Service Company

Phone 84.

REALLY?

Ruby McGee—"They say my face is my fo'tune."

Harold Fesler—"Never mind, poverty is no crime."

THERE'S A REASON.

Carl—"I don't think I'll go out tonight. I guess I'll study."

Rex—"I couldn't get a date either."

ORDER!

Miss Cox, (in assembly)—"Order! Order!"

Howard Beebe, (waking suddenly)—"Ham and eggs with rolls."

PROOF.

Miss Foote—"Give a proof that Caesar was strong."

Dorothy Mack—"It says 'He pitched his camp across the river.'"

TRUE LOVE.

Mr. Norris—"I punish you because I love you."

E. Long—"If I were big enough I'd return your love."

"I hate that chap!" said the lovable girl as she applied cold cream to her lips.

Manhattan Shine Parlor

For a Real Shine

Cigars, Tobacco, Candy and Shine Supplies.

RALPH CAMPBELL, Prop.

A SHAKESPEAREAN ROMANCE.

(By Harvey Bertsch)

The lovers were ROMEO and JULIET, their courtship was like a MID-SUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. Her answer to his proposal was "AS YOU LIKE IT," and after having secured the wedding ring from the MERCHANT OF VENICE the ceremony took place on the TWELFTH NIGHT. The best man and maid of honor were ANTHONY AND CLEOPATRA and the TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA acted as ushers. The MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR gave the reception.

The couple took up their residence in a HAMLET but her disposition soon became like a TEMPEST, and so his chief occupation after marriage was the TAMING OF THE SHREW. The apparent cause of their quarrel was MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING, each administering to the other MEASURE FOR MEASURE. Their married life soon began to resemble a COMEDY OF ERRORS and so their courtship proved to be LOVE'S LABORS LOST. But JULIUS CAESAR brought about a peaceable reconciliation and their friends signed in relief and commented, "ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."

◆◆◆
DOG GONE.

Teacher—"Define trickle."

Pupil—"To run slowly."

Teacher—"Define anecdote."

Pupil—"A short funny tale."

Teacher—"Now use them both in a sentence."

Pupil—"The dog trickled down the street with a can tied to its anecdote."

J. Lewis Small

Manufacturer

Fabric Gloves and
Mill Supplies

OBSERVATIONS.

I'm supposed to be studying Latin,
 But the room is so stuffy and warm
 That my thoughts quite refuse to be guided—
 They buzz off like bees in a swarm.
 So I just sit and watch my companions;
 That boy must be writing a theme,
 He chews at the lead of his pencil
 So I judge that his theme's still a dream.
 There's a girl who thinks she is pretty,
 Her complexion is—whew! Give me air!
 There aren't any words in our language
 To describe it and make it sound fair.
 'Cross the aisle sits a History student
 Who is busily making a map.
 Just beyond waits a regular flunker
 At his regular task—it's a nap.
 There are students of every nature
 In this study-room, so you see
 There are makings for all kinds of grown-ups
 In these men and women-to-be.

—An Observer. Class of '24.

Miss Powell—"Did you see Oliver Twist?"

Ed Griffin (indignantly)—"You know I never attend those modern dances."

Lycas Tasty Confections

Try our famous Juicy Cherries

Dipped in Chocolate.

Gust Lycas & Company

220 South Anderson St.

GETTING IN LINE.

She—"I'm sorry to disappoint you, but I became engaged to Dick last evening."

He—"Well, how about next week then?"

—◆◆—
"Have you read 'Flannels'?"

"Why?"

"It's cold enough to."

—◆◆—
Miss Jackson—"What are pauses?"

Mona Maines—"They grow on cats."

—◆◆—
He—"I can't see through you at all."

She—"Well, I should hope not!"

—◆◆—
Bob F. (entering a grocery store)—"I want two tuna fish."

Grocer—"You better stick to pianos."

—◆◆—
Earl Wimer—"May I hold your hand?"

Maxine Mack—"Of course not! This isn't Palm Sunday."

Earl—"Well, its isn't Independence Day, either."

—◆◆—
Voice from upstairs—"Mary, does Mr. Fesler play golf?"

Mary Daniels—"Why, yes, father."

"Well, ask him if he knows what 'starting time' means."

S NEEDS S
FOR YOUR
S CHOOOL NEED S

AN ODE TO GEOMETRY.

(By Ethel Jones)

O deep, dark, and intricate subject,
Of such massive force, as to cause
Downtrodden Sophs to have horrible dreams,
And hideous nightmares, resulting at last
In lost credits to be made up.
When Promotion time rolls round, they
Know alas only too well, you have wrought your
Deadly purpose. E'en in dark places
They are confronted by your desperate
And most trustworthy accomplice—The Faculty,
Who predict that your hated sister, Trigonometry,
Will soon be among us.
On every hand, we are beset to prove
This so, and that so,
And if 'tis so, why so.
Even as we escape the clutches of this
Monstrosity, and enter the Golden Gate
We fear that we will be confronted by your
Haggard eyes, while your bloodless lips
Are saying,
“Before thou dost enter, prove
That St. Peter's eyes are congruent!”

READ

The Elwood Call Leader
For The News

“BOGGESS”

H. M. BOGGESS, Prop.

Groceries and Meats

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1419-25 Main St.

Jonsey (after kissing her suddenly)—“Er-I-er, I’m sorry I did that, but my nerve made me do it.”

Treva—“I like your nerve.”

Mr. Huff (to tardy student)—“What are you late for?”

Student (sleepily)—“Er-class, I suppose.”

Violet P.—“Don’t sit there staring at me. Why don’t you say something?”

Ed.V.—“Sorry dear, I didn’t know it was my turn.”

Verle (angrily)—“Do you ever have a thought in your head?”

Hilda (absently)—“Really, I haven’t the slightest idea.”

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Bread, Cakes and Pies,

Be sure and use

POLAR BEAR FLOUR

Goes further—tastes better.

Convince yourself by buying a bag.

For best results use the Globe Chick and Globe Poultry Feeds.

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Free Demonstration in your home. Also everything else electrical,
including a complete line of lighting fixtures.

**J. EARL GREGG'S
APEX ELECTRIC SHOP**

At Dunlap's — Phone 426.

Perry Cotton—"My father's a doctor, I can be sick for nothing."

Virgil Saunders—"Oh! That's nothing. My father's a preacher, I can be
good for nothing.

Ruby Fickle—"I've got a compliment for you."

Jane Harting—"Well, what is it?"

Ruby—"Somebody told me you had acute indigestion."

Mr. Smith—"So you want an increase in your salary. Give at least two
good reasons."

Mr. Ashton—"Twins."

Otis Allen—"I got Cuba last night on my set."

Paul Osborn—"That's nothing, I got Greece on my vest."

Teacher—"What is play?"

Swede—"A very important business that school interrupts."

Mr. Huff—"Always love your teachers."

Carl W.—"I tried that once, but she got mad."

"Here's a fine opening for a nice young man," said the grave-digger as
he threw out the last shovelful of dirt.—X-Ray.

Earl—"My what a high color you have this evening."

Venetti—"It's the most expensive I can buy."

Compliments of
MODEL TAILORING CO.
Fine, Exclusive Tailoring.

MODES OF DRESSING THE HAIR

(By Edith Adair.)

Hair—what a vast subject to try to discuss. Which shall it be, oh readers, long hair or short, curly or straight, fuzzy or smooth? There are many styles of coiffures in this modern day, but as the most popular seems to be bobbed or shingled, I shall endeavor to give you a few hints as to dressing it.

The bobbed hair usually shows many signs of the curling iron in singed hair and burned fingers and the the back of the neck. To avoid this wear gloves when curling the hair, and a Turkish towel around the neck. The hair should be very fluffy and curly, best to wash it every three days. The desired effect is somewhat like a fresh hay-stack.

Another popular mode of dressing the hair is to have it notched in back and angling down toward the front. Apply a pint of olive oil, or any other such substance. Then rub vigorously with brush (military set preferred) until hair remains plastered close to head without any danger of becoming ruffled. In this case the hair should resemble a peeled onion.

The intermediate effect, just between a peeled onion, and a hay stack, is considered very pretty by many, although not as striking as the other two. To obtain this mode, curl the hair in delicate waves and apply toilet water or perfume.

Now so as not to prejudice my reader I shall not write which mode I prefer most, but I am sure that out of these three most beautiful coiffures, milady may be able to select one which will be suitable to her own type of beauty and style.

Mr. Emig—"My baby has a bad habit of falling out of bed. What shall I do?"

Doctor—"Put it to sleep on the floor."

Congratulations to the Graduating Class

In future years we wish you success in
the profession you choose for life's work.

Remember us always as your friends.

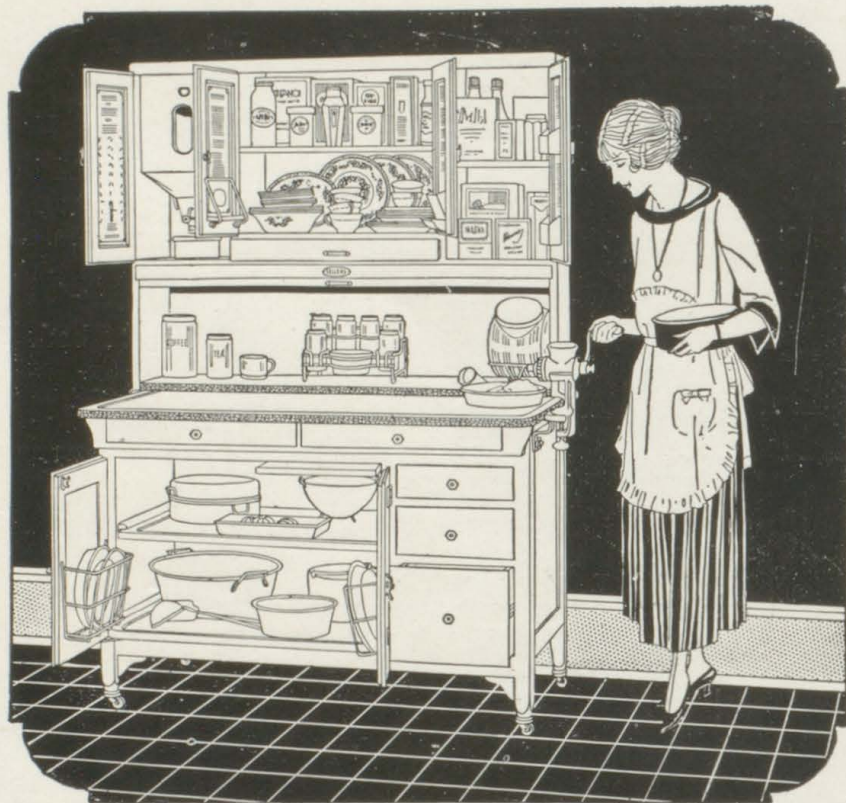
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Elwood Coal & Fuel Co.

Dealers in High-Grade Coal

Blue Star Semi-Anthracite, Lump and Egg, Panther,
Pocahontas, West Virginia, Kentucky, Coke
and Anthracite. All sizes.

Dr. Hoppenrath—"You are all right. Your pulse is as regular as clock-work."

Mr. Huff—"You have hold of my wristwatch."

Audrey—"I suppose now you wish you were free to marry again?"

Von—"No—just free."

Miss Cornell—"If I give you a piece of pudding, you'll never return, will you?"

Tramp—"Well, lady, you know your pudding better than I do."

"So you dare to say you are an ideal match for my daughter," said Mr. Harting.

"I do, sir," replied Carl.

"Why, you have never earned a dollar in your life."

"Neither has she."

Two men, passing down a back street, saw a big, fat man, soiled and untidy, sitting on a box, cooling off.

"That's a baker," said one man.

"My, what a dirty-looking chap to be a baker!" said the other.

"Oh, it doesn't matter," responded the first speaker; "he's the fellow that makes the brown bread."

"Would you like to take a ride in my new Paige?"

"I'd just as leaf."

"What became of that gate you and your girl used to swing on?"

"She gave it to me."

U-Kno Chocolates

"For the Girl Who Cares"

For Sale by Sam Aurelius.

ELMER SIDWELL

Reliable Jeweler and Optometrist

MY WATERLOO.

(By Sue Galloway)

Noon and night and morning,
On chemistry I toil,
With acids, evil-smelling
My hands and clothes I soil.

My teacher scares me half to death
With most ferocious scowling,
And when I leave the lab at last,
I'm very near to howling.

I read in large and fearsome books
And spend all night on the task,
Just to find when test day comes,
That the things I know he doesn't ask!

I started the course in Chemistry
Scorning thoughts of less than "E,"
But now when I receive my cards,
I'm thankful for a "P."

—◆◆—
Dick Broadbent—"Have you any work here?"

Banker—"No. There is no work here."

Dick—"Could you give me a job?"

C-HULL
FOR PHOTOS

The CROUSE

....A DRUG STORE....

JESS H. CROUSE ELWOOD, IND.

FINALE

Within these pages the reader has found a faithful tale of our life in Elwood High School. It does not tell all—no book could do that. Our aim has been, rather, to present an outline which will serve to suggest memories to those who now and years hence shall read. “The greatest artist is he who knows what to leave in the ink-pot.” There are little things whose beauty would be cheapened by expression here. They will make this volume precious. If this, our object, has been attained the Crescent of '24 is true to its name.

“The young moon's arc her perfect circle tells,
The limitless within Art's bounded outline dwells.
Strive not to say the whole! The Poet in his Art
Must intimate the whole, and say the smallest part.
Each Act contains the life, each work of Art the world,
And all the planet-laws are in each dew-drop pearled.
Of every noble work the silent part is best;
Of all expressions, that which cannot be expressed.”

Autographs '24

