



1915 DECANOIS
DECATUR ILLINOIS

TO , MR. , J. , H. , COONRADT

WHO , AS , HE , UNITES , CERTAIN
CHEMICAL , ELEMENTS , TO , FORM , A
SUBSTANCE , MORE , GREATLY , DESIRED,
SO , INFLUENCES , THE , LIVES , OF
STUDENTS , CAUSING , THE , USE
OF , CERTAIN , ELEMENTS , OF
CHARACTER , TO , BRING , FORTH
THE , MOST , WORTHY , CHARACTERISTICS

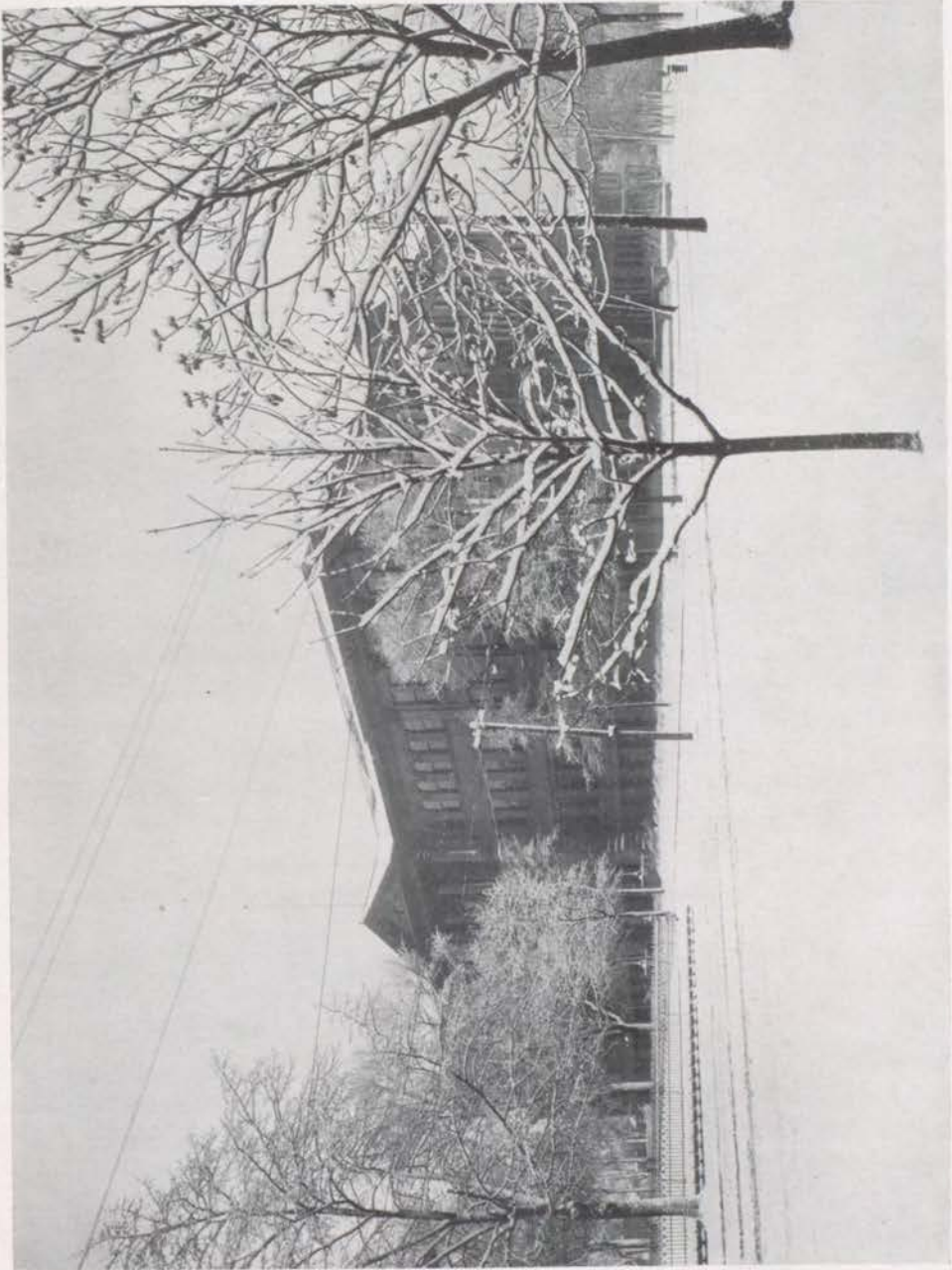
WE , DEDICATE , OUR , ANNUAL



MR. J. H. COONRADT



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DECATUR HIGH SCHOOL.

A History of Decatur High School

The first session of the Decatur High School was held in the year 1862-1863, in the lower east room of the Church Street school. At that time the length of the school year was fixed at six months and no regular course of study was adopted. The total membership for the year was sixty-four. Mr. E. A. Gastman was the first principal.

During the summer, 1863, the location of the high school was changed to the basement of the Baptist Church, which was then located on the northeast corner of William and Water streets. Sessions were held there for the following six years. In 1864, the school year was lengthened to nine months, and a short time afterward a three years' course of study was adopted. In August, 1866, three lots on the northwest corner of East North and Broadway streets were bought, to be used as a site for a high school building, but no further action was taken until later. The first class graduated in June, 1867. The class consisted of four members, all girls. In April, 1868, the first work toward the erection of the new school was begun. The structure was completed in the following year at a cost of twenty-five thousand dollars.

The first session in the new high school building was held in September, 1869. Three teachers were employed there, and Mr. Samuel Jack was principal. A class of eight graduated in 1870. In 1871, the course of study was lengthened to four years, and consequently, there were no graduates that year. In 1892, there being a demand for more room, an addition was made to the front of the high school building. Three years later, in 1895, another addition was made, this time at the rear of the building. The school was then fitted with three session rooms, thirteen recitation rooms, two laboratories, a drawing-room, and a library. During the year 1899-1900, there were seven hundred and thirty-one pupils enrolled. The faculty numbered nineteen.

The present high school building, on the northeast corner of East North and Franklin streets, was built in 1910 and 1911, and was first used in September, 1911. This building was well fitted, and it furnished eighteen session rooms, thirty-one recitation rooms, three laboratories, four manual training department rooms, two household arts department rooms, a museum, library, drawing-room, and music room. Mr. J. H. Newlon became principal in September, 1912, and is with the school at present.

In 1875, there were thirteen graduates, five teachers, and an average attendance of one hundred and fifty-two. In 1914, there were one hundred and twenty-nine graduates, forty-two teachers, and an average attendance of seven hundred and eighty-two.

During the year of 1914-1915, there were forty-nine teachers and one thousand thirty-five enrolled students.



1—Church Street School
D. H. S. of 1862-1863



2—Old Baptist Church
D. H. S. of 1863-1869



4—H. S. Building after two additions—
Present Departmental School
D. H. S. of 1895-1911



5—Latest High School Building
D. H. S. of 1911-1915



3—First Building
Erected for a High School
D. H. S. of 1869-1892



JAMES O. ENGLEMAN, Superintendent

JESSE H. NEWLON, Principal



FACULTY

Fourth row—Left to right—Rand, Trimble, Mead, Deam, Trumble, Howell, Mellren, Snure, Demman, Hall, Durfee,
Third row—Wilson, L. Bear, Witte, O. Bear, Hudson, Mills, Sawyer, Rice, Campbell, Martin, Murphy,
Second row—Nigg, Chipps, Trautman, Fletcher, Hawkes, Carrol, Henderson, Stone, Nelson, Hostetler, Thomas, Parker,
First row—Kincaid, Eichhorn, Walker, Cannon, Townsley, Newton, English, Coonrad, Alexander, Barker, Spenser.



Greetings from the staff, to all who may read this, our Decanois, the annual of the Class of 1915 of Decatur High School. We offer our work to your censure, praise, or criticism, and we hope you may read in the same spirit in which we have written. Our Decanois is published to fulfill many worthy purposes, and we hope, at least, to accomplish some of them.

There has been much pleasure in editing this annual, in spite of the labors, perplexities, disappointments, and struggles involved. As we passed through these experiences, we could not forbear fostering that ever-growing desire that this annual might bring pleasure to many. For every class of readers, this pleasure may be of a peculiar nature.

To you, citizens of Decatur, we wish to show the many opportunities which the Decatur High School offers in courses of study and student activities.

To you, alumni, we wish to bring back the glad memories of the days when you were high school students and when you enjoyed all the pleasures of high school life. We hope that you may see signs of progress since that time and that you may be proud of your old alma mater.

Lower-classmen of D. H. S., we wish to leave with you a brief record of events in your early high school days, but our main hope is that, through the medium of this book, we may arouse a long-lived interest in the class of 1915.

To you, juniors, we send the wish for your success. You will soon take our place. May you be as fortunate as we have ever wished our class to be.

Fathers and mothers of the members of the senior class, this annual is intended to picture a brief of the years your children have spent here, their activities, development, and attainments. We hope that they may seem worthy of your sacrifices and that you may feel a just pride in your children's success.

To you, our faculty, exceeding gratefulness is tendered, for it is through your help, kind interest, and encouragement that we have gained so much from our years in high school.

Last in mention, but not last in mind, is the Class of '15, and each individual member. Together we leave our high school and all its activities. And so, class-mates, our greatest desire is that this book may serve as a connecting link between the scenes of your high school days and whatever the future holds for you. May these days never be forgotten by any member of the '15 class, and, strengthened by the experience and knowledge gained, may you develop into men and women capable of meeting life squarely.

Our ambition flies high, but whether we have satisfactorily accomplished our purposes we cannot ourselves estimate.



DECANOIS STAFF

Third row, Left to right—Dorothy Sanborn, art; Colin Dixon, jokes; Beth Sigler, quotations; Louise Humphrey, literary.
 Second row—Emanuel Rosenberg, calendar; Margaret Marcott, locals; Glenn Frede, athletics; Edith Creel, societies; Wilfred Miller, organizations.
 First row—Robert Johnson, advertising manager; Jane Curtis, alumni; Frances Kenney, editor-in-chief; Parke Waggoner, business manager.



FRIEDA M. SMITH

WALTER J. RISLEY

Winners of the Mary W. French Honors, 1914

Miss Mary W. French, who for many years taught in the Decatur High School, gave to the school a sum of one thousand dollars, the interest on which is yearly divided between two prominent members of the senior class. The qualifications considered in selecting these students are:—good grades throughout the school course, loyal support of the administration, membership in a literary society, membership in Decatur High School for at least two years, right attitude towards the teachers, and interest in the activities of the school.

Fred Schlarb and Elizabeth Galloway, members of the class of 1913, were the first students to win the prizes.

From the class of 1914, Walter Risley and Frieda Smith were chosen as the most deserving of these honors. Walter Risley received three-fifths of the sum awarded and Frieda Smith received two-fifths. Each was active and interested in all school affairs, being leaders among the student body. Walter Risley was advertising manager of the *Observer*, '14; on the *Observer* staff, '13; member of the *Forum*, '11, '12, '13, '14; director of the Junior Art League, '13, '14; member of the boys' council, '14; school representative in public speaking contest, '14; business manager of class play, '14; and an orator on the commencement program, '14. Mr. Risley holds the position of shipping clerk in the Wabash shops.

Frieda Smith was editor-in-chief of the *Decanois*, '14; assistant editor-in-chief of *Observer*, '14; president of the girls' council, '14; member of *Agora*, '13, '14—president, '14; secretary of junior class, '13; secretary of senior class, '14; and a member of the girls' glee club, '14. At present, Miss Smith is attending the James Millikin University of this place.

The honor winners from the class of 1915 are Wilfred Miller and Emanuel Rosenberg.



ORGANIZATIONS



ROBERT W. ADAMS

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

Observer Staff, '14, '15—Business Manager, '15; Debating Team, '15; Class Basketball, '13, '14; Effective Speaking Team, '14, '15; Forum, '12, '13, '14, '15; Boys' Council, '14, '15; Glee Club, '14, '15; Class Baseball, '14; Commencement Program, '15; School Representative Effective Speaking Contest, '15—Third at Chicago—Finals at Bloomington.



IDA BAIR

*"Why should not women act alone?
Or whence are men so necessary grown?"*

Agora, '14, '15; Class Play, '15.



MAYBELLE BASS

*"When old pleasures die,
Some new one still is nigh,
On fair vanity."*

Agora, '15.



RAY S. BASS

*"All philosophy lies in the two words, 'sustain'
and 'abstain.'"*

Rotaro, '15.



BEULAH M. P. BATTY

*"For if she will, she will, you may depend on't,
And if she won't, she won't, so there's an end
on't."*

Agora, '14; Nature Club, '15; Junior Art League, '15.

REBEKAH MARIE BELL

*"In their motions harmony divine,
So smooth her charming tone."*

Agora, '12, '13, '14, '15; Girls' Glee Club, '14, '15;
Commencement Program, '15.



RUTH ANNETA BESCHLE

*"They who are pleased themselves must always
please."*



JOHN W. BRANT

*"Life does not consist in breathing, but in
action."*

Football, '13, '14; Track Team, '12, '13, '14—
Captain, '13; Class Track Team, '13, '14—Captain
'13, '14.



WAYNE BRENNEMAN

"To think is to live."



WALLIS BROMLEY

*"Though sprightly, gentle: though politic,
sincere;
And only of thyself a judge severe."*





ALVA A. BROUGHER

*"We show our present giggling, joking race:
True joy consists in gravity and grace."*

Boys' Council, '13; Room Representative, '13.



V. GERTRUDE BRUBECK

*"'Tis not my talent to conceal my thoughts,
Or carry smiles and sunshine in my face,
When discontent sits heavy in my heart."*

Glee Club, '15.



RALPH H. CANNON

"There buds the promise of celestial worth."

Rotaro, '15; Observer Staff, '15; Orchestra, '14,
'15; Class Basketball, '14, '15; Class Baseball, '14.



GRACE CLARK

*"Kindness which conquers surer than com-
mand."*



VERA CONEL

"Goodness is beauty in its best estate."

Agora, '13, '14, '15; Girls' Glee Club, '14, '15.

CATHARINE CRANE

"To love her was a liberal education."

Agora, '15; Glee Club, '15; Girls' Basketball, '14, '15; Class Play, '15.



BENJAMIN W. CRAYCRAFT

*"Come, we'll e'en to our country seat repair,
The native home of innocence and love."*

Forum, '15; Stage Manager Class Play, '15



EDITH MAE CREEL

*"High crested thoughts seated in the heart of
courtesy."*

Girls' Council, '13; Agora, '14, '15; Decanois Staff, '15; Class Play, '15.



JANE CURTIS

"Farewell, be glad, forget!

There is no need to say forget! I know!

For youth is youth and time will have it so."

Room Representative, '13; Girls' Council, '13, '15;
Decanois Staff, '15; Girls' Glee Club, '13, '14, '15;
Junior Art League, '15.



CARRIE DELANEY

*"He promised to meet me two hours since, and
he was ever precise in promise-keeping."*

Junior Art League, '15.





COLIN DIXON

*"Gone, fled, as ere autumn ended
The yellow leaves flee from the oak,
I have lost it forever—my splendid, original
joke."*

Editor-in-Chief Observer, '15; Decanois Staff, '15;
Forum, '14, '15; Boys' Council, '15; Class Play,
'15.



VELMA ZORA EDDY

*"We'll keep aims sublime, our eyes erect,
Although our woman-hands should shake and
fail."*

Girls' Class Basketball, '15.



DORYN V. EDGAR

"Silence is the eternal duty of man."

Class Basketball, '15; Class Play, '15.



EMMETT EBERLY

*"Solitude is sometimes best society,
And short retirement urges sweet returns."*

Class Play, '15.



WILLIAM EISELE

"It is a poor sport that isn't worth a candle."

Football, '13, '14; Forum, '13, '14.

HELEN ENGLAND

*"Fairest piece of well-formed earth,
Urge not thus your haughty birth."*



LELAND ENGLAND

*"The ladies call him sweet,
The stairs, as he treads on them, kiss his feet."*

Track Team, '13, '14; Football, '14; Class Basketball, '13.



GLENN FREDE

"A man he was to all the country dear."

Decanois Staff, '15; Football, '14.



RAY GARMAN

*"He was stout of courage, strong of hand,
Bold was his heart, restless was his spirit."*

Boys' Council, '15; Forum, '14, '15; Boys' Glee Club, '15.



EDGAR GOEGGLE

*"The glass of fashion and the mould of form,
The observed of all observers."*





RALPH GOLTRA

*"I am a man, and nothing which relates to man
can be of unconcern to me."*

Rotaro, '15; Room Representative, '14; Boys' Council, '14; Boys' Glee Club, '15; Football Team, '13, '14; Basketball Team, '13, '14, '15; Class Basketball, '13, '14, '15; Track Team, '14; Class Baseball, '14.



GERALDINE GUSHARD

*"So perfectly the lines express
A tranquil settled loveliness."*

Girls' Class Basketball, '15; Junior Art League, '15; Class Play, '15.



WILHELM HEYNE

*"Take harp, and melt thy maid;
Play, my friend, and charm the charmer."*

Room Representative, '15; Boys' Council, '15; Forum, '14, '15; Observer Staff, '15; Debating Team, '15; Orchestra, '14, '15; Commencement Program '15.



HELEN M. HORNBACK

*"Be not the first by whom the new is tried,
Or yet the last to lay the old aside."*

Girls' Glee Club, '15; Class Play, '15.



WILLIAM ROY HOUSE

*"Nature made
Nothing but women dangerous and fair;
Therefore if you should chance to see 'em
Avoid 'em straight, I charge you!"*

Forum, '12, '13, '14.

PETRAH MAE HUMMELL

*"Oh richly fell the flaxen hair
O'er the maiden's shoulders fair."*



DONNA LOUISE HUMPHREY

*"When thou dost act, men think it not a play,
But all they see is real."*

Agora, '15; Observer Staff, '15; Decanois Staff,
'15; Girls' Basketball, '15; Class Play, '15.



RALPH E. JANVRIN

"A brave man struggling in the storm of fate."



RUTH BELLE JEFFERS

*"Nothing is more delightful than the light of
truth."*

Agora, '13, '14, '15; Observer Staff, '15; Class
Play, '15; Commencement Program, '15.



WALTER JENKINS

*"He only is a well-made man who has a good
determination."*

Football, '11, '12, '13; Track Team, '12, '13;
Class Baseball, '14.





ROBERT JOHNSON

"Thou living ray of intellectual fire."

Advertising Manager Decanois, '15; President Senior Class, '15; Boys' Council, '15; Football, '12, '13, '14; Junior Art League, '15; Forum, '13, '14, '15; Debating Team, '15; Commencement Program—Valedictory, '15; Class Play, '15; Learned Oration, '15—Finals in Charleston.



MILDRED KEMPER

"You shall be welcome, madam, to my court."

Agora, '12, '13, '14, '15.



FRANCES LAEL KENNEY

"In her experience all her friends relied;

Heaven was her help and Nature was her guide."

Editor-in-Chief Decanois, '15; Girls' Council, '15—President; Girls' Glee Club, '14, '15; Vice-President Senior Class, '15; Agora, '14, '15; Commencement Program—Salutatory, '15.



BERTHA LAUGHLIN

"They are not alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts."



CHARLES H. LEAS

Women? Now I consider, they are great helps to man."

Football, '12, '13, '14; Basketball, '12, '13, '14; Boys' Council, '15; Forum, '13, '14, '15; Class Play, '15.

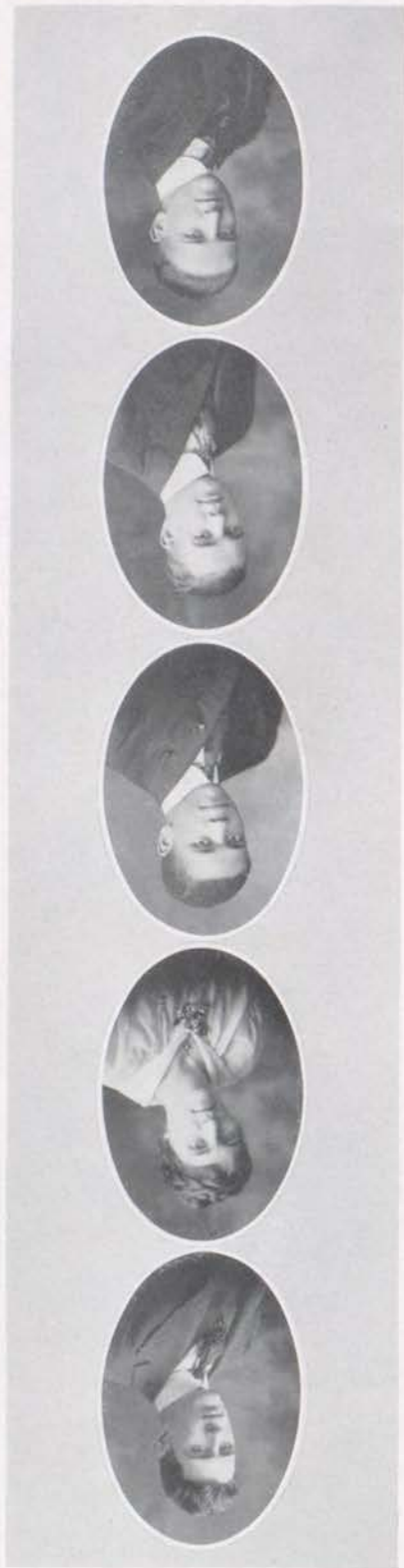
JOHN ANDREW LEAS
 "No man can save his brother's soul,
 Nor pay his brother's debts."
 Forum, 12, 13, 14, 15; Boys' Council, 12, 13,
 14, 15; Room Representative, 12, 13; Football,
 11, 12, 13, 14; Vice-President Junior Class, 14;
 Athletic Board of Control, 14, 15; Class Play, 15.

VERA GERTRUDE LOHRMANN
 "I am as free as nature first made man,
 Ere the base laws of servitude began."
 Girls' Council, 15; Agora, 14, 15; Observer
 Staff, 15; Girls' Class Basketball, 13, 14, 15.

J. HARRY LONG
 "Speech is great, but silence greater."
 Class Baseball, 14.

CARLOS LYON
 "Fearless minds climb soonest into crowns."
 Boys' Council, 12, 13, 14, 15—President, 15;
 Room Representative, 12; Rotaro, 15; Boys' Glee
 Club, 15; Football, 12, 13, 14—Captain, 14;
 Basketball, 15; Athletic Board of Control, 15.

DANIEL B. MCCALLUM
 "Life is not so short but that there is always
 time for courtesy."
 Observer Staff, 15; Forum, 14, 15; Class Play,
 15.





CHARLES McCORMICK

"Some folks seem glad even to draw a breath."

Track, '13; '14; Class Basketball, '15; Boys' Council, '15; Athletic Board of Control '14, '15; Forum, '12, '13, '14.



LEDA McLAUGHLIN

"Debate is masculine, conversation feminine."



MARIE McLAUGHLIN

"I dare not trust these eyes;

They dance in mists, and dazzle with surprise."



MARGARET ANNA MARCOTT

"The object of oratory alone is not truth but persuasion."

Girls' Council, '15; Decanois Staff, '15; Agora, '13, '14, '15; Girls' Basketball, '13.



FREDA B. MARTIN

"Oh woman! lovely woman!

Nature made thee

To temper man; we had been brutes without thee."

Agora, '13, '14, '15; Girls' Council, '14, '15; Observer Staff, '15.

E. VIOLET MATTES

*"Life is a jest, and all things show it;
I thought it once, but now I know it."*

ANNA MAE MILLER

"I would rather be sick than idle."

Room Representative, '15; Girls' Council, '15;
Agora, '14, '15; Assistant Editor Observer, '15.

KENNETH W. MILLER

"When I can't talk sense, I talk metaphor."

Forum, '15; Decanois Story Contest, '15—First
Prize; Class Play, '15.

WILFRED S. MILLER

*"Who does the best his circumstance allows,
Does well, acts nobly: angels could no more."*

Junior Class President, '14; Observer Staff, '14,
'15—Circulation Manager, '15; Decanois Staff, '15;
Boys' Council, '14 '15; Room Representative, '13,
'15; Forum, '13, '14, '15; Debating Team, '14;
Boys' Glee Club, '15; Review Story Contest, '13—
Fourth Prize; Business Manager Class Play, '15.

MERLE F. MILLIKIN

*"Thou hast no faults, or I no fault can spy;
Thou art all beauty, or all blindness I."*





JUANITA MILLION

*"Oh woman, woman!
When you are pleased, you are the least of
evils."*

Girls' Glee Club, '15.



EATHEL N. MOON

*"I have no other than a woman's reason;
I think him so because I think him so."*

Girls' Glee Club, '14, '15.



OPHIR MOORE

"Now I shall go to sleep."



MARTHA EMMA JENE MORROW

"Ah me! love cannot be cured by herbs."



HELEN B. MOSER

*"Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee,
Jest and youthful jollity."*

MARY ELLEN MUIR

*"'Tis common sense! and human wit
Can claim no higher name than it."*

Agora, '14, '15; Girls' Glee Club, '14, '15; Girls'
Basketball, '14, '15—Captain, '15.



MILDRED C. NEELD

*"'Tis joy to believe in truth that lies
Far in the depths of those sweet brown eyes."*

Agora, '14, '15; Girls' Glee Club, '15; Junior Art
League, '14.



LUCILE MAY NEWELL

*"There is a gift beyond the reach of art, of
being eloquently silent."*

Girls' Glee Club, '15.



OLIVER M. OAKES

"Sleep is the best cure for waking trouble."

Class Basketball, '12, '13, '14—Captain, '13, '14;
Class Baseball, '14.



MALCOLM R. ORR

"The very pink of perfection."

Rotaro, '15; Boys' Glee Club, '15.





BERNARD PATTERSON

"Oh, he's a dear, good fellow."
Forum, '15.



EARL PATTON

"I love him well, he is an honest man."
Football, '14.



EVALYN L. PIERCE

"And trick them up in knotted curls anew."
Girls' Basketball '14, '15.



EDITH RAWLINGS

*"Her smile was like a rain-bow flashing from
the sky."*
Girls' Basketball, '15.



MARY REDMON

*"That which I said then, I said, but that which
I say now is true."*
Agora, '12, '14, '15.

RALPH RISLEY

"Sir, I would rather be right than be president."
Senior Class Secretary, '15; Forum, '13, '14, '15;
Debating Team, '15; Observer Staff, '15.

LEONE D. ROGERS

*"Him for studious shade
Kind nature form'd."*

EMANUEL ROSENBERG

*"An argument drawn from authority is the
strongest law."*
Decanois Staff, '15; Observer Staff, '15; Debating
Team, '15; Rotaro, '14, '15; Junior Art League,
'15; Boys' Council, '15; Effective Speaking Team,
'15; Commencement Program, '15; Class Play, '15.

RUTH ROYSE

*"Duty is ever sweet but pleasure is sweeter,
And pleasure wins the day."*
Girls' Glee Club, '15.

FLORENCE RUBLE

*"Well may your hearts believe the truths I tell:
'Tis virtue makes the bliss where'er we dwell."*
Class Play, '15.





DOROTHY ADELAIDE SANBORN

"The business of Art is not to represent things as Nature makes them, but as she ought to make them."

Decanois Staff, '15; Agora, '14, '15; Junior Art League, '14, '15; Class Play, '15.



BERNICE BLOSSOM SEIP

"Man proposes, but woman disposes."

Junior Art League, '15.



MARIE SHUMATE

"The secret of success is contancy of purpose."

Agora, '13, '14, '15.



BETH SIGLER

"Labor in itself is a pleasure."

Room Representative, '12, '13, '14, '15; Girls' Council, '12, '13, '14, '15; Decanois Staff, '15; Observer Staff, '13, '14; Agora, '15; Junior Class Secretary, '14.



RUDY SLEETER

"I love truth, and wish to have it always spoken to me: I hate a liar."

Class Basketball, '15; Class Baseball, '14.

GRACE STARR

"A happy genius is the gift of Nature."

Glee Club, '13, '14; Orchestra, '15; Agora, '15;
Room Representative, '13, '14; Girls' Council, '14;
Commencement Program, '15.



GOLDYE ISABELLE STEWART

*"Oh sweet, calm face that seems to wear
The look of sins forgiven."*

Agora, '15.



MYRTLE ELIZABETH STEWART

"Silence is more musical than song."



CATHERINE GENEVIEVE SWEENEY

*"Her gentle wit she plies
To teach them truth."*

Observer Staff, '15; Agora, '15.



EDITH THOMPSON

*"Silence, when nothing need be said, is the
eloquence of discretion."*





DOROTHY TRAVER

"You are above the little forms that circumscribe your sex."

Girls' Council, '15.



LOUISE TREDWAY

"Only so much do I know as I have lived."



RAY TROWBRIDGE

"Take my word for it, the world is no laughing matter."



LOUISE TROXEL

*"Give crowns and pounds and guineas,
But not your heart away."*

Glee Club, '15.



PARKE H. WAGGONER

"Man was born for two things, thinking and acting."

Senior Class Treasurer, '15; Business Manager Decanais, '15; Rotaro, '15; Boys' Council, '15; Junior Art League, '15; Class Play, '15.

NAKI WALLS

*"Resigned to live, prepared to die,
With not one sin, but poetry."*

Observer Staff, '15; Agora, '15; Junior Art League, '15; Class Play, '15.

HARRY WALMSLEY

*"Whew—the folly of all follies is to be love-sick
for a shadow."*

Forum, '12; Class Basketball, '13, '14; Class Baseball, '14.

WILLIAM D. WARD

"Price of wisdom is above rubies."

Room Representative, '11; Boys' Council, '15; Rotaro, '14, '15; Observer Staff, '13, '14, '15; Orchestra, '09, '10, '11, '12, '13, '14, '15; Junior Art League, '15.

SELMA WASSON

"I worked with patience which is almost power."

Agora, '14, '15; Glee Club, '15; School Representative, Reading Contest, '15; Commencement Program, '15.

ETHEL MAE WHALEN

"Why did she love him? Anxious fool! be still.

Is human love the growth of human will?"

Room Representative, '15.





MARTHA WHEELER

"A good intention clothed itself with a sudden power."

GLADYS RUTH WHITEHEAD

"Soft eyes look'd love to eyes which spake again,

And all went merry as a marriage bell."

Girls' Glee Club, '14, '15.

KITTIE WISE

"From little sparks may burst a mighty flame."

Agora, '14, '15.

ROBERT WITZEMANN

"When is man strong until he feels alone?"

Class Play, '15.

LYNN G. MINTUN

*"Anything, anything to let the wheels
Of argument run glibly to their goal."*

DONALD PRESTLEY

*"A man should spend a large part of his time
with laughter."*

COMMENCEMENT '15

Invocation Rev. R. F. McDaniel
"The Lake" *Abt*

Class Chorus

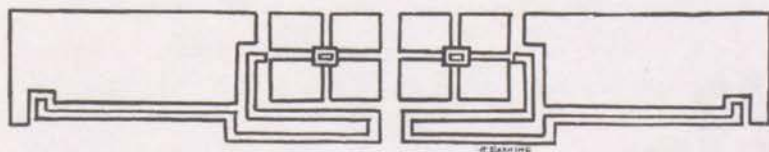
Salutatory Frances Kenney
Oration Emanuel Rosenberg
Vocal Solo Marie Bell
Reading Selma Wasson

Intermission

Piano Solo Grace Starr
Oration Robert Adams
Reading Ruth Jeffers
Violin Solo William Heyne
Valedictory Robert Johnson
"Even Bravest Hearts"—From "Faust" *Goniod*

Class Chorus

Awarding of Diplomas..... President of Board of Education
Awarding of Mary W. French Honors..... Principal of High School
Awarding of Scholarship..... Superintendent of Schools
Benediction Rev. Frank Fox



CLASS HISTORIES

H-MILLER '16

History of the Class of 1915



ON the memorable day of September 5, 1911, the forewarned and exceedingly wise freshies betook themselves to the school of mighty fame. But let it be said, my dear reader, that this august assembly of freshmen had read of the mighty tales of the lofty seniors, who, by even the wink of an eye, could cast you into such agonies of embarrassment that, for an indefinite period of time, your knees shook with an awful tremble. So with all of this useful advice deposited securely in their craniums, this unusual first year class carried itself with seeming dignity. Of course there were times when some members of the class could be heard chewing a substance known as gum so loudly that Miss Hawkes was forced to request the removal of aforesaid substance. Then, too, they passed through the usual temptations of whispering, giggling, and writing notes, but after passing through these stages of high school life, they safely landed on the second floor of the Decatur High School with the label of sophomores clearly written on their countenances.

As sophomores they still progressed in the same wonderful way in which they started out. In vain did they try to organize, but the smiling principal thought differently. But do not think that this class of 1915 had no talent in the arts of acting. "As You Like It" was produced with exceptional ability. These actors and actresses now meekly answer to the names of Beth, Robert, Louise, Pauline, Harry and Emanuel. The time flew on until the sophomores, without even having the time to breathe, were rushed up the steps to that most wonderful of rooms, number three twenty-two, to be looked upon as juniors.

Since they had always wished for a president and all of the other officers that go with him, it was not long before they listened with awe, while Miss English read from a long sheet of paper, "There will be a meeting of the junior class today in room 210." As a result of this meeting, Wilfred was destined to become the president, with John as vice-president, Beth as secretary and Sylvester as treasurer.

Before going into real society, that is, attempting to entertain the seniors, they gave a junior party, which was unquestionably a success. Then came the junior-senior flower festival. After much cutting and curling, beautiful yellow *crysanthemums* blossomed forth. Then, too, for this party, the juniors practiced on a play that was supposed to rival any that Shakespeare ever thought of producing. When at last the night of the long-worked-for event arrived, everything ran along smoothly, and the seniors read their futures in cunning little rhymes on the corridor walls. At the close of the year, everyone was glad to learn that Colin was to be the editor-in-chief of the *Observer* for 1915 and Frances was given the honor of the editor-in-chief of the *Decanois*. It was not with a rush and hurry this time that this famous class again changed their residence, for they had carefully measured the distance between the junior section and the coveted seats in the front part of the room.

It was now necessary for this class of 1915 to stretch their dignified necks around to hear the announcements. At the first class meeting, Robert, the sunlight of the class, was elected as president, while it was decided that Frances should preside whenever the sunlight did not appear. Parke was chosen to be the constant reminder that senior dues must be paid, and Ralph was given a little pencil and paper to record the important proceedings. Blue and white arrangements, commonly known as "senior lids," were procured in order to distinguish the senior class. As a further means of distinction, rings and pins were purchased.

The senior party was given in the form of an international affair. Every nationality imaginable was represented. Flags of all the different countries were strung around the room, giving everyone a chance to display his knowledge of other countries. Later in the year, the seniors were very agreeably surprised one morning to receive an invitation to a party not of their own planning. This invitation, in the form of a basket of violets containing a tiny note, came from the junior class, inviting the seniors to a May Festival. This festival will be remembered as one of the most enjoyable times ever spent by the class. *Prunella*, the class play, was very creditably given, as it was a thing which everyone could be proud of.

On the morning of the eleventh of June, the auditorium curtain arose, disclosing the stage decorated in modest white daisies and the class colors of blue and white. With a sad farewell, the class of nineteen hundred and fifteen said goodby to the dear old Decatur High School.

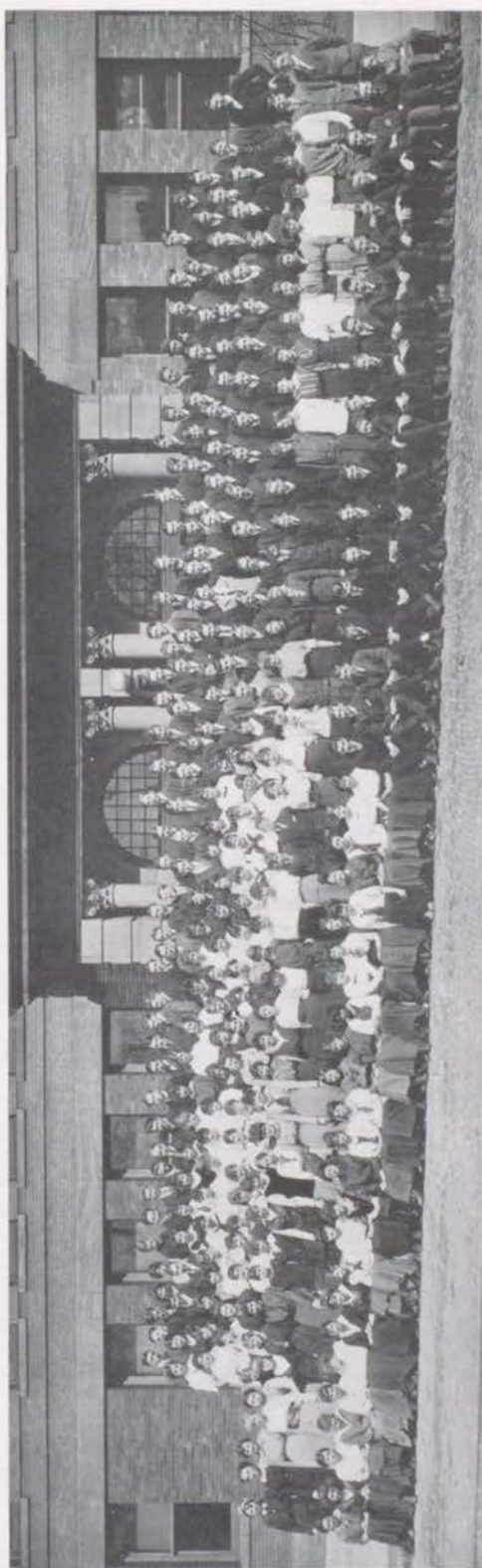
FREDA B. MARTIN, '15.

To the Junior Class

Of all the classes in the school,
Which one is far the best?
'Tis thee, O dearest class '16,
For thou hast stood the test.

Five men were on the football team:
They played a good game, too.
Five Junior men played basketball,
That shows what they can do.
And one was numbered 'mong "all stars,"
An honor, well I guess!
That Junior boys are good athletes,
The whole school must confess.
But boys are not the only ones
That can play basketball,
So don't you get conceited, boys,
And think you know it all.
The girls have won each tournament
Since first they started in.
You'll seldom find a Freshman team
That can a tourney win.
But that's not all the Juniors do;
They surely can debate,
'Twas not their fault they didn't win,
I guess it was Dame Fate.
And in the reading contest, too,
A Junior second won.
And she will represent our school
'Way down at old Charleston.
The Juniors won each single prize
In The Review contest,
'Mong all the stories of the school
The Juniors' were the best.
Then in the Decanois contest
The Juniors won a prize.
In everything they surely strive
To higher levels rise.
Their scholarship is very high,
Just listen to me now.
For every student in the school,
Low to this fact should bow.
Of all the classes in the school,
The Juniors rank the first
In number of "All E" students;
Their heads just fairly burst.
So hail to thee, O class '16,
Thine honors are deserved.
Strive on, that from thy glorious works
The world be better served.

—GENEVA GREGORY, '16.



JUNIOR CLASS

History of the Class of 1917



IN February of the year 1913, there was ushered into the Decatur High School another class of excited freshmen eager for their high school life; another group of freshmen to be taught the customs of the high school of which they were entirely ignorant.

These said youngsters took to high school work like all others of their class; that is, like the Mexicans take to a new president. Of course this does not include a number of those brighter ones to whom studies are like war to Emperor William of Germany.

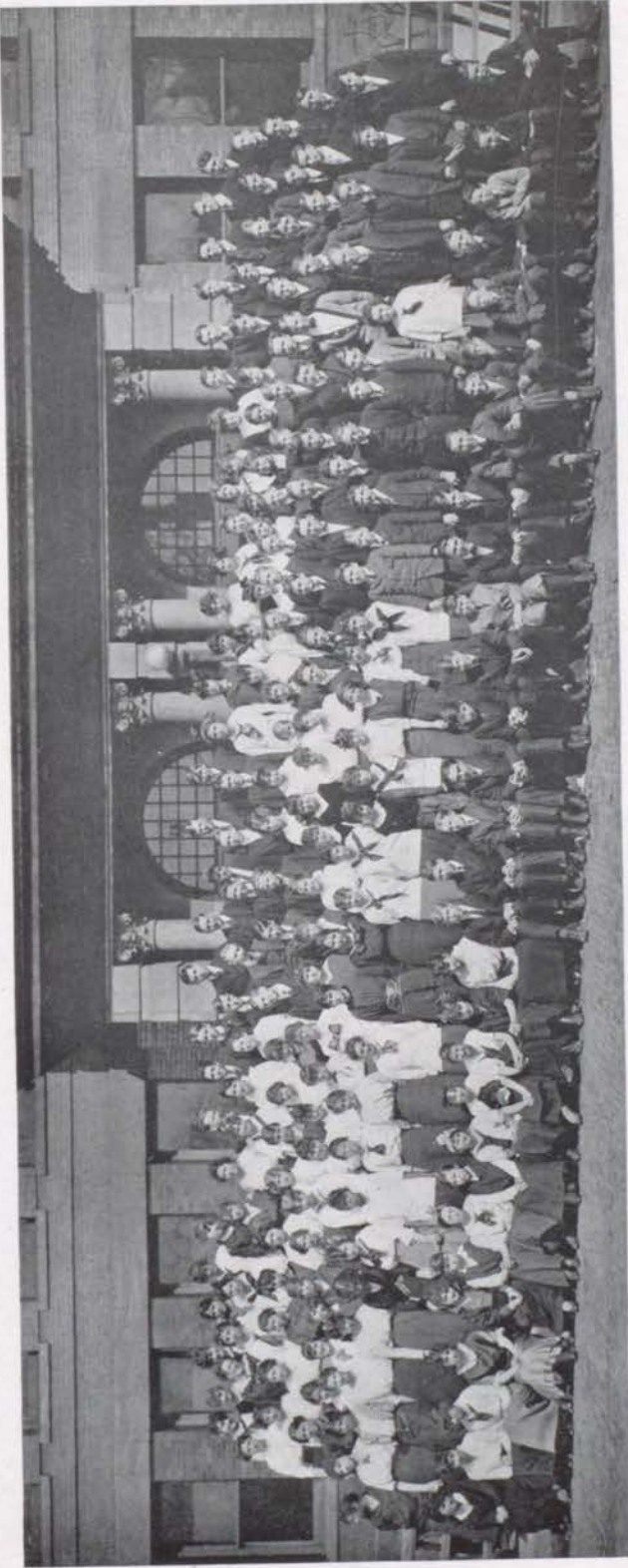
During its freshman year the class of 1917 was little different from beginning classes of preceding years except that a member of this most worthy class headed the batting average in baseball; but in its second year a considerable change has been noticed, especially in athletics. The high school football team of this year included a few sophomores, and the boys' sophomore class basketball team won the championship of the tournament with the marvelous record of not having lost a game—a feat that has never before been accomplished in our high school. There were two members of this class on the high school basketball team this year, and a member of the debating team was also a sophomore.

And this remarkable class of well-trained and high-minded students still has two years for improvement—though very little room for such—before leaving the high school, now notable because of the presence of such admirable students.

It is thought by local authorities that the class of 1917, under such rare circumstances, will turn out to be the most extraordinary seniors our high school has yet seen. They will, beyond a doubt, fill that place to perfection. When this body of students becomes a senior class it will be more dignified and egotistical than any senior class heretofore.

Advice to lower classmen—learn all that you can possibly learn from this unusual class. "Opportunity knocks once at every man's door"—this is your opportunity.

HERMAN WHEELHOUSE, '17.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Freshman Class History

The Twentieth Century Limited



THE class of 1918 of the Decatur High School is the first class to belong entirely to the twentieth century. Nearly all of its two hundred and seventy-five freshmen were born in the year 1900, and their lives will be limited to this century. Therefore, as the first twentieth century class, it is, and must be the greatest freshman class the world has ever known.

Formerly, we were scattered throughout the various ward schools and came together in the departmental school. There we met most of the members of this wonderful class, and we learned to study, to eat rapidly, and to get along with many teachers instead of one. All of this was of great use when we reached high school.

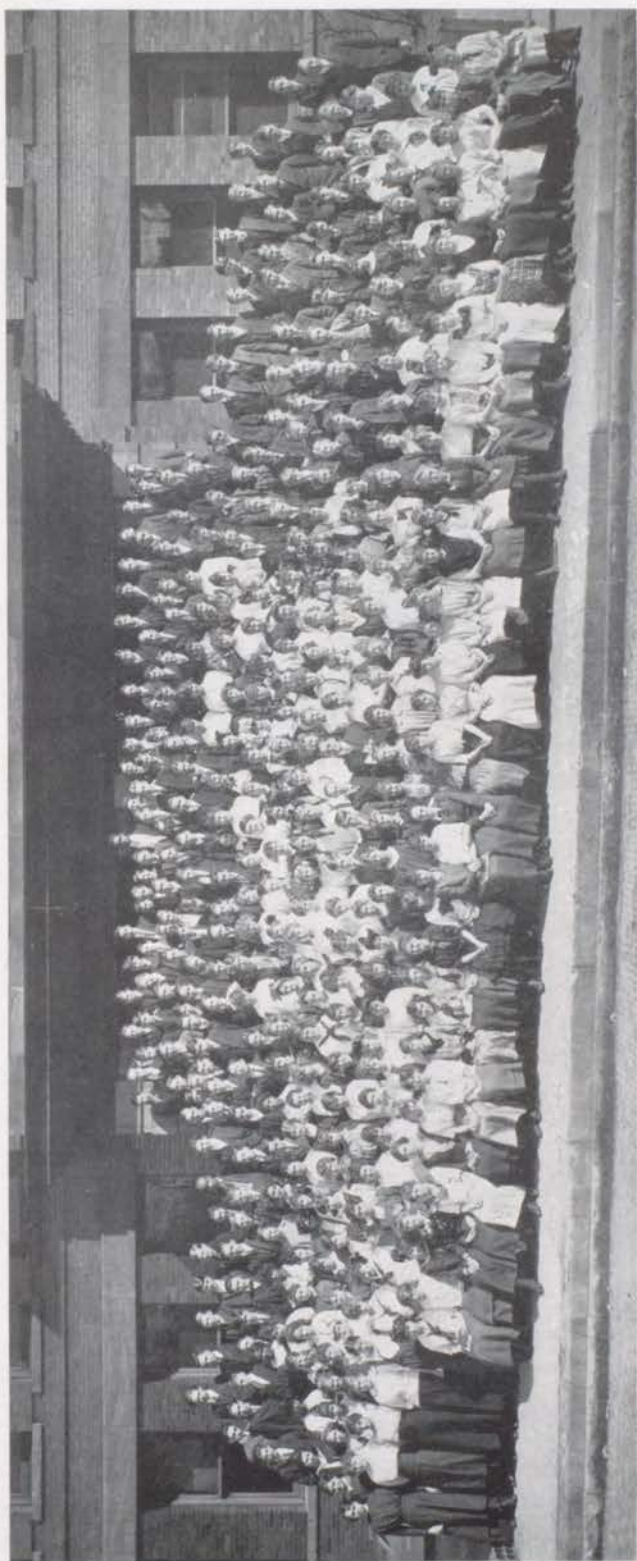
When we were in the ward schools we were ambitious to get to the departmental school and while there we were determined to get to the high school as soon as possible. We naturally thought that when we achieved the D. H. S. we would be thoroughly satisfied with ourselves. We were wholly unprepared to find how very inexperienced and unsophisticated we were considered by the upper-classmen, and it gives us great satisfaction to remember that those proud and haughty upper-classmen were born in the century of stage coaches and prairie schooners while we were born in the century of automobiles and air ships, wireless telegraphy and submarines, forty-two centimeter guns and Fords. This has given the other classes a handicap which they can never overcome.

In recognition of the ability of this class, it has been entrusted with the responsibility of editing a number of the Observer. This is an honor never attained by any nineteenth century freshman class.

The great State of Illinois, recognizing its responsibility in caring for this twentieth century class, quarantined the city on account of scarlet fever that threatened our welfare. Special officers were sent from Springfield to make sure that none of the members of this class might be exposed to danger. Very little precaution was taken for the safety of the upper-classmen, who were allowed to go about town as usual, while our precious health was safe-guarded in every way.

The three and a half weeks of tiresome quarantine having passed, we were glad to get back to our regular school work. After our enforced rest, we resumed with renewed force and energy our preparation to solve the problems of the twentieth century.

EDWARD EVANS, '18.



FRESHMAN CLASS

COUNCILS



The Girls' Council

The Girls' Council is an organization made up of girl representatives of the school whose aim is to promote all interests that tend to raise the school standard, and to stand for the truest and best in school life.

This year, encouraged by a gift of ten dollars from the girls' literary society, the Agora, the Council has branched out into a broader field of service. For more efficient work it has been divided into three committees—housekeeping, indoor, and out-door—with corresponding committees of women teachers as advisers. To the housekeeping committee are intrusted all interests of beautifying the building and keeping a homelike atmosphere in it. A rest room on the third floor has been provided for girls and shelves have been made for the storage of books during lunch hours. Through the co-operation of the Boys' Council it has also provided a study room, under the control of the Councils, for the students that have the fifth and sixth periods as lunch hours. In the other phase of its work it has seen that all window shades are adjusted neatly at the close of school and that all waste paper is removed from the floor and desks of study rooms at the end of each period. The work of the indoor committee is to furnish the indoor social interest for the girls of the school. It arranged a very interesting auditorium program for the girls, in which Mrs. Bacon gave a delightful talk, "If I Were a Girl Again." It was instrumental in giving the Girls' Gymnasium Exhibition, which enabled the students to understand more fully the work of the gymnasium classes. To welcome the new freshmen girls who came in in February, a St. Patrick's Day party was managed by this committee. The out-door committee has the management of the outdoor athletic interests and so far has organized active Hockey, Hiking and Tennis Clubs. These clubs have elected officers and are progressing in a very satisfactory manner.

Because so much has been and is to be done, a meeting is held at least every two weeks. Although divided into three separate committees, the Girls' Council stands as one for the fulfillment of its high purposes.

ALICE PEABODY, '16.



GIRLS' COUNCIL

Fourth row, Left to right—Nira Cowen, Helen McMillen, Lois Miller, Bertha Steeter, Alberta Booker,
Third row—Mary Grady, Lorraine Conrad, Henrietta Bradshaw, Adeline Mattes, Anna Miller, Margaret Marcott,
Second row—Irma Rawlings, Ina Hanks, Helen Lichtenberger, Lorothy Turner, Beulah Kniple,
First row—Vera Lohrmann, Dorothy Traver, Jane Curtis, Frances Kenney, Freca Martin, Beth Sigler, Marjorie Sanborn, Eloise Lutz.

The Boys' Council

During the past ten years the tendency of educational institutions has been more and more to throw the responsibility of school government on the student by the incorporation of the student into the controlling body of the school; in other words, to instill the idea of democracy in these institutions.

The policy of the Decatur High School has always been a progressive policy. The school management has been prompt to see the good in modern thought and to make use of it. This democratic thought has found expression in the organization of the Boys' and Girls' Councils. During the experimental stage, and up to 1912, the student governing body of the school was made up of the boys and girls of the school sitting in joint assemblage. One boy and one girl were elected from each room to sit in this council. Strictly speaking, however, this council was a governing body, but merely acted as an advisory body to the faculty. After several years it was seen that much better results could be obtained if the boys and girls were separately organized and given governing power, so in 1912 the Boys' and Girls' Councils were so formed.

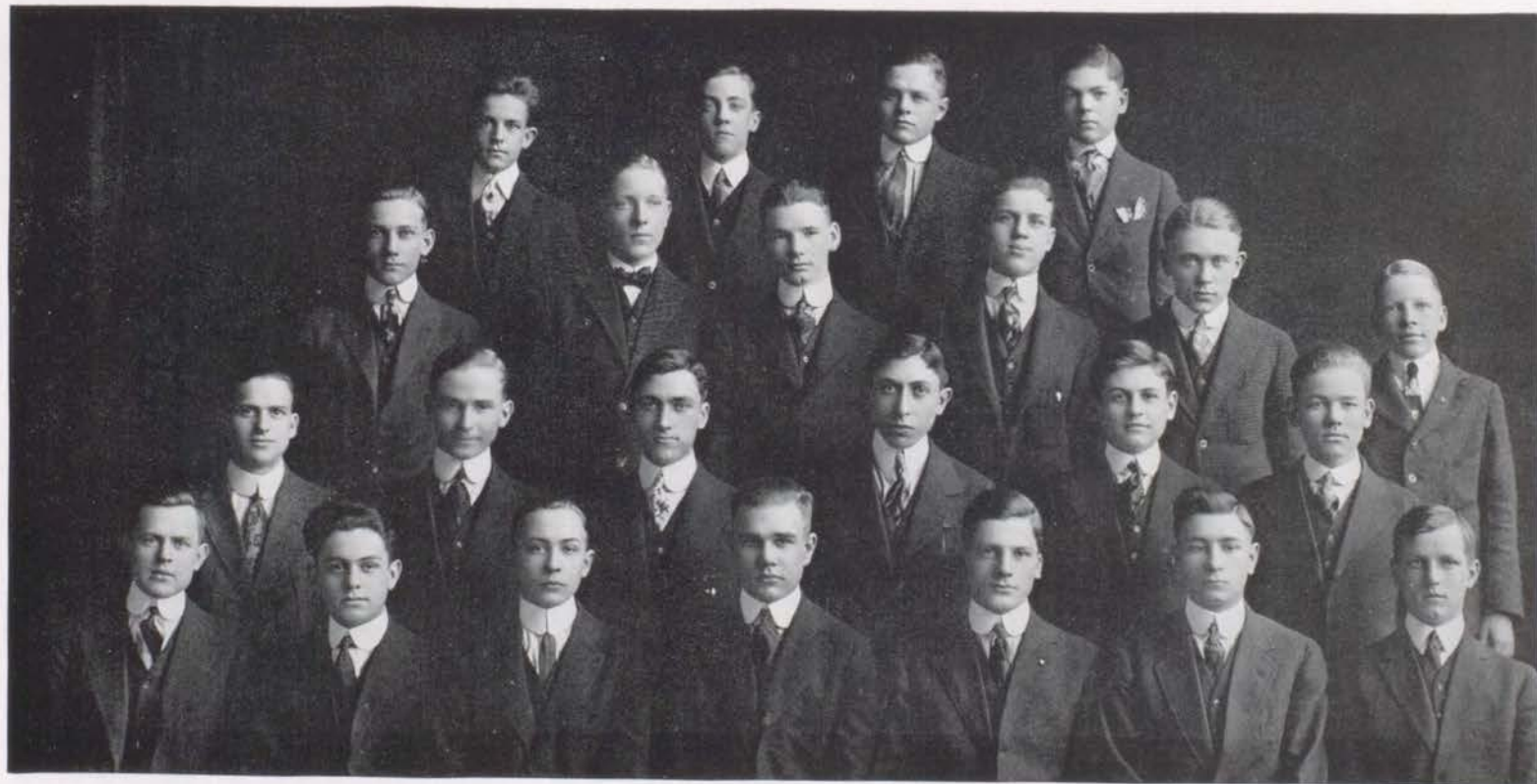
Since its organization, the Boys' Council has been one of the leading bodies of the school. Being made up of the representative boys of the school, presidents of the different organizations, captains of the various teams, room representatives, and others prominent in school activities, it is practically an elective body.

The council's duties are legislative, executive, and judicial and it is endowed with the power to make and execute rules which pertain to the welfare of the school. The principal duty, however, is the promoting of school activities.

Being a representative body, the council has no difficulty in securing the co-operation of the boys of the school in keeping the building in good condition, obtaining the best conduct, and making the school spirit of the highest type. Much of this is accomplished by means of auditorium periods, during which talks by prominent men, or by members of the council, are given for the benefit of all the boys of the school. Such talks are of a moral and instructive nature, much pleasure and good being derived from them.

This year, under the presidency of Carlos Lyon, the council has progressed greatly toward the fulfillment of its purpose. It has conducted itself in such a manner that it has retained the respect and confidence of the school and its attitude toward school activities is worthy of the high commendation accorded it.

JOSEPH RIGGS, '16.



Boys' COUNCIL

Fourth row, Left to right—Deetz, Dixon, MacWherter, Moeller.
Third row—Humphrey, Anderson, Schwab, Ward, Whitfield, Robertson.
Second row—Adams, Garman, Miller, Rosenberg, Cannon, Shurtz.
First row—McCormick, Heyne, Waggoner, Lyon, Johnson, Riggs, Howenstine.

OBSERVER

The History of the Observer



IN 1894, just before the Christmas vacation, the principal of the Decatur High School, Mr. Sheppard, called a meeting of students prominent in literary and class work. The purpose of the gathering was to consider the forming of a high school paper. The principal assured the students that they had the ability to successfully carry forward this enterprise and advised immediate action. The plan was greeted with enthusiasm. A Board of Directors, being selected, proceeded to choose the staff. The staff of the first volume consisted of but eleven people, as follows: Editor-in-Chief, Business Manager, Assistant Business Manager, a Local Editor, two Associate Editors, and an Assistant Editor, besides the Exchange, Athletic, Literary and Alumni Editors. Perhaps three of the members of the first staff who did most creditable work were Wayne C. Williams, '97, Editor, now a judge in Denver, Lewis F. Rainey, '95, Business Manager, a prominent employee of the General Electric Company, and Hugh W. Housum, '95, Local Editor, a successful attorney in Decatur. The honor of naming the paper belongs to Wilbur Corman, now connected with a large advertising concern. The name, Observer, was chosen. This preliminary work was all finished before the Christmas vacation and immediately the young journalists set to work to make the first issue a worthy one.

The first number of the Observer, a fourteen page issue, appeared on February 17, 1895. Those first editors measured up to a high standard, and it has been the aim of all succeeding editors that each issue building on so good a foundation, should develop into a worthy expression of best high school aims and achievements. The first number contained several original poems, two fine bits of description, a biographical sketch of Abraham Lincoln, an original comedy in which the characters were prominent high school students, a page of editorials, and four pages of locals, besides other items of current happenings. At this time the Decatur High School had an enrollment of five hundred and was considered the largest high school outside of Chicago.



OBSERVER STAFF

Third row, Left to right—Alma Abbott, sophomore reporter; Raymond Hanson, assistant advertising manager; Ralph Risley, locals; Gene Boardman, assistant circulation manager; Ralph Cannon, athletics; Chester Haas, sophomore reporter; Catherine Sweeney, jokes.
 Second row—Nira Cowen, junior reporter; Vera Lohrmann, Agora; Daniel McCallum, Forum; Naki Wallis, Junior Art League; Emanuel Rosenberg, jokes; Freda Martin, senior reporter; William Heyne, exchanges; Louise Humphrey, senior reporter.
 First row—Edward Benson, Nature Club; Robert Adams, advertising manager; Ruth Jeffers, locals; Anna Miller, assistant editor; Colin Dixon, editor-in-chief; Alice Peabody, junior reporter; Wilfred Miller, circulation manager; William Ward, Rotaro.

The next issue came out in March. This contained "Notes on the History of the High School" by the late E. A. Gastman. Three more issues completed the first volume, and the Observer had become a part of the high school.

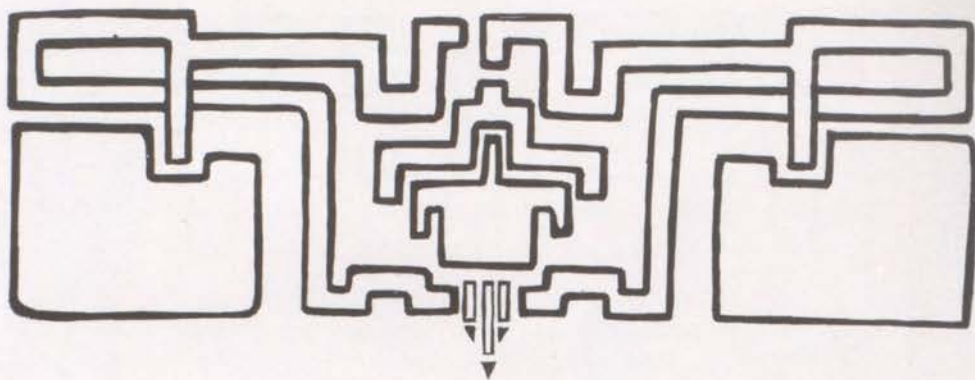
A brief glance at the Observer during the twenty years of its existence is interesting and encouraging. At first only eleven people were on the staff; now, twenty-two—Joke Editors, and Class and Society reporters having been added at different times. The Observer has been issued monthly except in 1912, when it was considered more of a newspaper and was issued bi-monthly. The first few issues were fourteen-page ones. For a number of years afterward, the Observer had sixteen pages except for an occasional fourteen, eighteen, or twenty-page number, the commencement issues, of course, being larger. It is only during the last few years that the Observer has been printed with twenty-four and twenty-eight pages. Especially in one particular has the Observer undergone great improvement. At first it was absolutely devoid of cartoons, department headings, or cover designs made by the students. In fact, only nine years ago the first work of this sort appeared, and then the same designs were used for a number of years. Cartoons introduced but a few years ago and snapshots, prominent in this year's issues, add much to the variety and interest of the contents. Concerning the amount of advertising, decided improvement has been made. The first number had three small advertisements; now there are often as many as thirty-five. The number of subscriptions at the present is more than the total enrollment of the high school when the paper was first issued. Thus we see what changes have been wrought in our high school paper during the twenty years of its existence.

This fact that the Observer has maintained its high standard is due to a large extent, to the ones who have been the editors and business managers. The names of the editors from the first to the present are Wayne C. Williams, '97; Frank S. Dickson, '96; J. W. Montgomery, '98; Edith Carter, '99; Sallie Read Thomas, '99; Edward B. Hitchcock, '01; Chester A. Smith, '01; Clara M. Baker, '02; Bonnie Blackburn, '02; Nellie Conrad, '04; Gertrude Mills, '05; Flora Ross, '06; Alice Henderson, '07; William Wilder, '08; Verl Freyburger, '09; Bernice Starr, '10; Eunice Macknet, '11; Mary Adeline Wilson, '12; Elizabeth Galloway, '13; Marguerite Shafer, '14, and Colin Dixon, '15. The names of the Business Managers from 1895 to 1912 are Lewis F. Rainey, '95; Alva Johnson, '95; Charles A. Imboden, '96; Clarence Erwin, '96; Ralph Cruyan, '97; Frank Lindsay, '99; Walter Smock, '99; Charles W. Keyes, '01; Chester A. Smith, '01; Ernest Gailbraith, '02; John Evans, '02; Walter Freyburger, '04; Eugene Gingrich, '06; John Lyon, '06; Arthur Niedemeyer, '07; Ralph Snyder, '08; William Henderson, '10; Willard Smith, '10; Charles Willits, '12; and Scott McNulta, '12. In 1913 the work of managing the business end of the paper was divided into two departments, the circulation and advertising departments. The Circulation Managers have been Leland H. Smith, '13; Wilbur Downing, '14; Wilfred S. Miller, '15. The Advertising Managers have been Virgil Lundy, '13; Walter J. Risley, '14; Robert Adams, '15. The excellent work done by these people, who, from year to year, have had charge of the Observer, was truly an earnest beginning of the larger work which has been done by those who have gone out into the world of trades, industries and professions.

Twenty years ago, the first volume of the Observer was completed, at this time at best an experimentation; today, a fixed institution in the school. Each year's issue has evidenced marked improvement. Here's to the Observer! May it continue to prosper for another twenty years, may it always be of the best, and stand for the promotion of the best in the life of the Decatur High School.

LITERARY





School Song

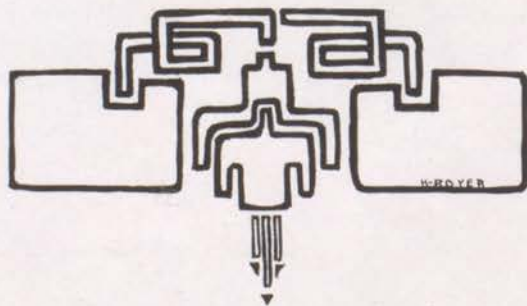
There's a high school in Decatur
Known throughout the land
For her athletes making teams so very finely manned,
Taking all the trophies, also winning every game;
What wonder that our high school
Is gaining widespread fame.

CHORUS

Then it's Rah, Rah, Decatur High School,
You are surely true blue
And it's Rah, Rah, Decatur High School,
All our hearts to you are true;
Good-bye, all opponents,
We're sor-ry for you—
So Rah-Rah-Rah, Decatur High School,
To you we are true.

We have just begun to show them
All that we can do—
Before the year is over we will give them something new,
For Decatur is a winner, and a winner she shall stay;
All comers will be treated in
Decatur's famous way.

CATHERINE SWEENEY, '15.



How Tom Made Good

First Prize Story



EXCITEMENT ran high. The rival schools were tied. A battered and jubilant football team had struggled and pulled the Bateman school to the goal of victory. This advantage was off-set on the other hand by the victory of the Stanley school's debating team, which victory left events in turbulent unrest. All depended on the coming story contest. Only one brief week intervened between the tie and the momentous day when the stories must be handed in. Every effort was put forth by both schools to urge their best talent into the race. Reports of hidden great writers "in the enemies ranks" were rumored about the two schools.

Tom, who, to everyone's surprise—even his own—had arisen from the quicksands of spelling and punctuation to an honor story or two, had been urged to try as a Bateman champion. All week long, feeling the importance of the approaching crisis, he had tried hard to write, the only noticeable effect being an overflow of his waste paper basket. Late the night before the contest, after the tragic failure of his third plot, Tom, tired and dejected, went to bed. It was no use to try!

His spirits were not the least revived the day of the contest, upon failing in all his classes because of unprepared lessons. He stepped bitterly out of his Latin class and nearly stumbled into his English teacher. Being out of humor, he flatly refused her request to try to hold up the school's honor and bolted impolitely away. She, a mild-eyed, courageous little teacher, was dismayed and displeased by his conduct. What was the matter with the boy? The school's chances for another victory this year over their rivals were severely threatened. Every loyal student must work. Tom ought to try for the prize. What should she do? Inspired by an idea, she hurried through the hall.

Tom wearily went to his locker, avoiding the throng of dismissed and excited students who were grouped about the halls discussing the coming event. Gloomily sorting his books, he reflected that he was out of it all.

"Tom," exclaimed Mabel sweetly, as she passed him, "are you writing your story?"

"No, I've tried three times to write and failed."

"Oh! but Tom, you won't disappoint us! Where's your school spirit? Try again."

"No."

"Please, won't you do it for me?"

"No, don't bother me any more about it."

"Why, Tom! you cross old bear! you're rude. What ails you?"

"I tried hard and I'm not g—"

"Don't you want our school to win?"

"Yes, but someone else must do it. *I won't.*"

"Oh, please don't be foolish, the contest closes at midnight."

"You talk as though I might win. I'm not going to try again."

"Well, don't try then, you *quitter!*"

Tom bolted down the hall feeling as though he had lost his last friend. Too gloomy for words, he did not stop to talk and argue with the groups discussing the coming contest, but hastened away on his bicycle, disgusted with himself and life.

Why should everyone make him feel as though he lacked spirit and were doing wrong not to try? Hadn't he tried his best? Didn't he always do the most he could for the school's glory? He almost wished he had spent those hours where they would help his grade card. Then too, even Mabel had said he was cross when he refused, and had called him a "quitter." Worst of all, Jim had seen them quarrel. Oh! he could have killed him for that grin!

Boiling with rage, Tom raced in advance of a Ford up the longest, steepest grade in town. Anyway, he wouldn't let a Ford pass him! He gritted his teeth. It could run him down for all he cared, he felt like committing suicide anyway. Honk! Honk! He strained on the pedals—he puffed—he panted—he gasped—his temples burned—he had made the grade. His rage was lost in the exertion, and he waved his hand as the auto went by.

At the top of the hill his attention was attracted by a strange sight just ahead. A hunch-back was letting something down a street grating, on the end of a string. Upon watching the peculiar actions of this person, Tom was suddenly seized with an idea. The very thing!

Later Tom was busy at a much littered desk.

"Only two hours till midnight, and then the contest closes," he mused. Shortly before twelve the front door banged, and Tom's wheel was speeding away in the darkness.

* * * * *

The great day had come. Both schools were assembled in the Bateman school auditorium. Both were outdoing each other in yells. Never before was school spirit more keenly felt—never before such interest. The yells became a scream as the dignitaries came up to the platform. With difficulty was the crowd hushed and the announcement made that "story number thirty-nine had won the prize which would decide the contest between the schools. This story would first be read and then the envelopes opened announcing the winner. Prize story number thirty-nine, entitled 'The Hunchback's Tragedy,' had been the last story entered and had not reached the office until exactly midnight." The throng, though hushed, impatiently listened while the prize story was read, wildly conjecturing the probable winner and victorious school. Tense and strained silence quickly followed the applause—envelope number thirty-nine was being opened.

"Tom Hardy—"

The name was followed by shrieks of joy. The Bateman school had won! Yell upon yell echoed through the building. A swirling, howling mob rushed forward to lift Tom upon their shoulders. In the confusion Tom turned, looked back, and saw Mabel.—She smiled.

* * * * *

Tom rode his bicycle slowly up the big hill.

“Oh, how angry I was,” he mused. “After all, maybe I *was* a bit cross to her. And then how sweet she looked today when she smiled at me! Anyway, I just couldn’t let the other school win without trying after I thought of that story.”

He rode past the grating where the hunchback had been.

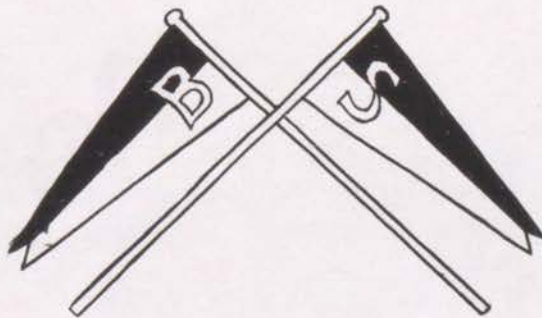
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The little English teacher at her desk was gleefully ruminating over the school triumph.

“How fortunate it was for me to think to send Mabel to ask him,” she thought. “She has such a winning way. No one could refuse to do anything for *her*.”

And was she far wrong? Was it for “the honor of the school”—or was it for “Mabel?”

KENNETH W. MILLER, '15.



A Slippery Burglar

Second Prize Story



O begin my story I must make a very unmanly confession. I am afraid of burglars. The fear dates back to the time when, as a mere youngster, our house was broken into by burglars and my father fired upon. The bullet just grazed his cheek, and I almost died from fright. Since then I have been afraid of nocturnal intruders.

I bore this in mind when I built my own home and worked out a neat little defense. All the sleeping rooms were placed upstairs and at a bend in the stairway I put a low window. My idea was that if a gentleman adventurer were to enter the lower part of my domicile in the wee small hours of the night, I could keep him at a safe distance. I cared not if he bagged the wedding silver, grand piano, dining table, buffet, and the rest of the bric-a-brac, so long as he left me alone. If, however, he attempted to mount my ancestral staircase to harvest my wife's jewels, I would lay low the bold bad man by lying on the upper hall floor and shooting him when his form became outlined in my strategic window.

I had an opportunity to test the efficiency of this burglar-trap last winter. It was the first warm night following a cold snap, and a heavy sleet covered everything. I was alone in the house, as Belle and the youngsters had gone to her mother's and meant to stay over Christmas.

About the middle of the night I sat up in bed and wondered what was making my hair stand on end. Soon I found out.

"Pop!"

It came from downstairs. It could be only one thing! Someone was stealing across the floor! It was a burglar!

I began frantically to paw under my pillow for my six-shooter.

"Good Heavens!" I gasped. "It's downstairs on top of the kitchen cabinet!"

"Pop! Pop!"

"Murder! He's heading for the stairway," said my imagination. "I must hold that point by all means!"

I proceeded to get quietly out of bed and search for a weapon. I made no noise to speak of, except bumping my head on the corner of the wash stand, and stepping on a potted plant which I had removed from the window shelf to protect from the frost.

"Pop," from downstairs.

"Now what will I meet him with?" I gasped panic-stricken, and began fumbling around on the wash-stand for an appropriate weapon with which to slay the intruder. I lighted on a cake of soap, grasped it fervently, and crawled to the head of the stairs.

I breathed a sigh of relief. The window was still clear.

"Pop! Pop! Pop!"

"Oh, he's coming closer to the stairs."

I raised myself on my left elbow and poised my chunk of Ivory. I expected every moment to see the window darkened by the bulky form of the house-breaker.

But he came not.

The popping continued.

"Merciful Heavens! why don't he come on and end this?" I gasped, as I wiped the cold sweat from my brow.

There came a quick succession of pops and a sudden rush. The window was momentarily darkened.

My tense nerves snapped.

"Get out of here!" I yelled, and let fly with the product of the soap factory.

The window had as suddenly cleared and the soap lay in the garden with a thousand and one pieces of glass in its wake. The cold air which rushed through the opening seemed to bring me to my senses. I sat down limply on the top step and burst into a shriek of laughter.

"You big fool," I gasped. "Your burglar was simply the ice slipping off the slate roof."

I crawled back into bed, fervently hoping I could get a glazier out before Belle returned and saw the wreck.

HUSTON BANTON, '16.



A Midsummer Night's Dream



HAD never seen anything like it. Great, wide, grey, filled with innumerable plunging waves with lacy crests, that dashed into the air or against the grey sides of the ship, subsiding with a splash. The clouds, dim and cold, had lowered until they seemed like a roof, smothering down over everything.

In my pocket, secure and sealed, were the government messages, written in Esperanto and known only to myself. I was enjoying the new sensation of responsibility. That is, until this moment. Now, it became suddenly oppressive. I had heard the captain's voice, saying in Spanish, "Yes, should say this was the latitude. Keep a sharp lookout. Weather looks threatening, too."

The latitude! What latitude? He could mean but one—the mined latitude—the mined region. And Uncle Sam's messages—I grew suddenly, unaccountably chilly. Well, one could hope for the best, but something told me that the best was not to be forthcoming.

At supper, I tried hard to mask my uneasiness, though I was sure that the eyes of a dozen or more read it easily and exchanged meaning glances. That was nothing. They always did.

Night descended, shutting ship, sea and sky in a dome of blackness that defied even the most piercing rays of the forward searchlight.

I had boarded the "Infanta Isabella" (Princess Isabel) at Tokio, after final negotiations, and trusted to Providence to carry me safely to America. The ship was to touch but once in transit—then "full speed ahead" for Boston. I spoke, acted, and even thought, as much as I could, like a Spaniard, and so far I had been successful. If the officers, who were all Spanish, should guess the truth about my nationality—and if the message did not reach Washington—the Japanese minister had made that all clear. The weight of my mission began to press upon me like a nightmare.

I was standing just outside the officers' shelter, gazing across the black, inky sea to the last grey light that lingered in the west. It was all a part of the nightmare—all unnatural, hideous, preposterous. I would wake soon. The pale, lukewarm light of a kerosene lamp illumined the doorway. It seemed like a forlorn hope. Would it dance away into the dusk? Why! There was a light out there! A light astern!

Then it occurred to me that the same light had followed us for a long time through the shadow, keeping a discreet distance, but steadily, persistently keeping us in sight. Was it a hostile ship following us? It might not be a ship at all, and yet—

What was that bulbous, dancing shape that rode the inky waves as though anchored to the rocks?

It glided under the "Infanta's" prow, and vanished amidships in a single delirious swing. There was a roar, a broad sheet of light, the deck quivered

and lurched—I felt myself lifted bodily into the air, and then the darkness rushed in and covered all.

"It was a torpedo bomb." "Get the boats!" "Ay, ay, sir!" Footsteps sounded off down the deck, and a voice said in Spanish, "Fatally disabled. I wonder it did not blow us all into kingdom come!"

I raised myself on my elbow. The captain, mate, and midshipman were just hastening off down the deck, under the pale, yellow lamps. There was a numbness in my right shoulder that quickened into maddening pain when I moved my arm. For a moment I was dazed. Then, slowly, I remembered. The mined latitude—the yellow light—the messages!

I walked down the deck. Under a lamp stood the captain. One by one, dark shapes glided up; one by one, figures of men, women, and children dropped into them, and they glided away—and all the while there was a rumbling sound, and the deck drew nearer, nearer those inky waves, as the hulk grew heavy with water. A glow from the port bow and a gush of smothering sable smoke told what was happening there. This deck was crowded with human forms, pushing, calling to one another, with white faces and tremulous voices.

I searched their ranks. To whom could I entrust the messages? I saw no one but aliens. I looked at the boats. There would be no room for me, I saw that. Suddenly I remembered the light astern. The Captain stepped up. "Give me your glass," I commanded, though rather pleadingly. I took it and searched the blackness. A puff of smoke shut out all sight and forced our breath down our throats.

As it cleared, on the field of vision, drawing nearer and nearer, I saw the light. Clear and bright, it pierced the darkness, nearer—nearer—

The deck wavered—then steadied again. The boats were drifting off. The light grew so rapidly that presently I could make out above it a something tossing on the night wind.

"Here is your glass," I said to the captain, but the captain was gone. Slowly the deck sank, only a few inches remaining as the water rushed into the hull. In a moment she would vanish.

I sprang to the rail. The yellow light was very near.

Then the deck gave a final lurch, and the "Infanta" slanted from sight. I caught myself and put out. With no life-preserver, no anything, the waves were so hideously strong, that I might as well have tried to wrestle with a dynamo, or the earth itself, I thought.

And then, Oh, then, I saw above me a snowy prow, lighted by a beacon, over whose lamp, with wings spread, a golden eagle poised and stared into the night, and Old Glory rose and fell on the night breeze, while over the rail a face, kindly, brown, and weather-beaten, peered down at me.

"Ahoy!"

"United States?" I managed to gasp. There was a rush overhead, a clamor of voices, and I felt something hard and slender whisk past. I tried to seize

it, but black spots came hurtling out of the darkness and drove my hands back. Then it struck me. I seized it, but it had closed about me, and for the second time, all I remembered was handing the packet of letters, dripping but safe, to the face's owner before the darkness closed in once more.

* * * * *

"All right?"

"Ay, ay, sir! Other boats found and safe, sir." Oh, the divine music of the English language. I sat up. The captain was bending over me, a glass of water in one hand—the other he had just thrust into his pocket.

"All right now?" The voice was kindly.

"Thank you, yes," I replied, trying to speak steadily. "You happened along just in time. Have you—"

"Yes," he patted his pocket, "right here. You 'got there' this time. Now, here's the doctor."

"It seems like a coincidence," remarked that individual. But the captain laughed.

"Coincidence, nothing. It's the standing fortune of Uncle Sam, whether he is at home, or in the uttermost ends of the earth! If they keep on as they have begun, these countrymen of ours!"

What was happening to the captain? Had his voice grown hoarse? Why was he suddenly blurred, as I looked? Where had the doctor gone? The open window had come between me and the captain, and through it a gentle breeze was wafting, from which no salty scent or moisture told of the sea.

Had I been dreaming? Evidently.

"What a glorious dream," I thought; "a real midsummer night's dream." Looking from the window over the beautiful midsummer world, I remembered—it *was* the midsummer night.

It *had been*. Now, a faint light breaking in the east, the chirps of the waking birds, the rising of the mist, put my dream behind me. The midsummer night was over.

MARIE WELCH, '17.



The Fish That Caught Itself



ALTHOUGH a country's boy's vacation is, in the main, a succession of long days of hard work, the boy can occasionally, if he tries hard enough, go fishing. My method of gaining this desired privilege is to form a contract with my parents that if I complete a certain piece of work by a certain day, I can go fishing as a reward. Accordingly, several times a year, I am permitted to tramp the dusty miles to the creek and spend half a day fishing. These trips always end in the same way—I walk several dusty miles home again without any fish but with a vivid memory of the preceding days of hard labor. Invariably I vow never to be such a fool again. But fishermen are like gamblers; they never learn by experience.

On one exceedingly sultry day in August I went fishing, after having completed an unusually laborious piece of work. Arriving at my destination, I began the routine of fishing. Baiting my hook with a piece of crawfish tail, I threw it into a promising-looking hole and waited for the fish to bite, but the fish did not bite. Concluding that there were no fish in that hole, I moved on to the next. I repeated this operation several times and became convinced, as usual, that I was a fool.

But there was still a little spark of hope in me which kept me from going home without another attempt. Led on by this delusion, I made my way down stream. Briars and thorns caught my clothing, I waded in mud, I grew thirsty and drank some of the creek water, my hook caught in all sorts of places, my line became frayed near the hook; but still I went on, determined to catch a fish. At last, when I was meditating going home, I emerged from a thorn thicket and found myself on the edge of a deep, quiet pool. Standing out some feet from the bank grew an enormous sycamore. Much of the earth had been washed from around its roots, which grew in such a manner as to form a bridge from the bank to the tree. Near the bank, but still in the water, grew several saplings of some variety, and by holding onto these I walked out upon the matted roots, at the same time speculating upon the probability of the presence of fish in their dark recesses.

As there was considerable difficulty in managing my pole in such a place, I was upon the point of going home when I was startled by a great commotion in the center of the pool, which was some distance farther down stream than the sycamore. A magnificent fish had leaped from the water and exposed all of his speckled body to my startled glance. It really was a large fish, and as the ripples spread over the pool, my imagination exaggerated him to such a size that I doubt if the pool could have held him had he grown in reality as he grew in my mind.

My heart stopped beating! I *must* have that fish! Breathlessly I unwound my line to its fullest length and hoped it would be long enough. This finished,

I hurriedly calculated how best to make the cast. The tree stood between me and the fish, a little to one side, to be sure, but because of the brush along the bank there was no possible way to make the throw except around the tree itself. With a terrific swing of the pole, I sent the line singing through the air. The impetus of the motion caused me slightly to lose my balance, and while righting myself I failed to see where the hook touched the water. To all appearances it had swung around the tree and dropped in the water near the bank.

Sick at heart, I started to pull in my line; it came easily for a few feet and stopped. My hook, although I could not see it, was apparently caught in one of the submerged roots. I gave a sharp jerk, thinking to dislodge it if possible, and was greatly surprised to find that, instead of meeting the jerk with solid resistance, the obstacle gave to a slight extent. I took heart at that, for possibly it was only a small twig that was holding the hook and I could break it. I stepped cautiously backward, intending to climb down the side of the bank and determine just where my hook was and what was holding it. I still held my line in my hand, and you can imagine my surprise when I found that, instead of growing taut as I moved back, it slid easily around the tree; but pulling would bring it no farther. I was mystified by this and knew not what to do. Briars seemed to be caught in my clothing somewhere, but as they had given me trouble all day, I paid no attention to them and walked out toward the tree again. As I moved forward, the line disappeared around the tree. For the first time it flashed upon me that I had hooked the fish.

Joy displaced mystification. I must land him! I remembered reading many fish stories, telling of the antics of big fish and how they were landed with little rods and reels. I dared not pull too hard upon the line, as I had doubts as to its strength. There was no other way to land the fish except gradually and systematically to wear him out. But as he would not lunge and surge about as fish are supposed to do, and the only way I could get him to move at all was to move back and forth on the narrow roots, I proceeded to do so. Fortunately, I had not been engaged in this process long until I perceived that the fish could stand that sort of thing as long, and a great deal longer, than I, and that there was a danger of wearing the line in two by sawing it around the tree. It occurred to me to pull a little harder. I did, but the fish answered only with a sluggish resistance. I pulled a little harder, although the thorns which were in some way gripping my clothing almost overbalanced me. Thinking that just a little more pulling would enrage the fish, I added more strength to my efforts. Snap! The line broke, and it was only by chance that I escaped falling into the water. I examined the line and found that it had broken just above the hook, where it had been frayed.

I started home, almost sick with disappointment. It was getting late, and I hurried to reach the house before dark. All the time I framed up impossible tales to tell the folks. When at last I reached home, I found the family eating supper, but I started at once to pour forth my story. Father silenced me, and told me to be seated and eat supper. I sat down but nothing could keep me still. I launched forth anew with my story. As I talked I grew more excited, and by the time I reached the size of the fish, father was scowling terribly.

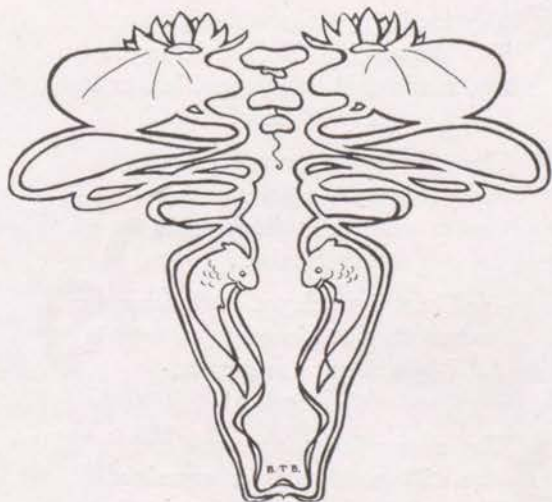
Nothing daunted, I proceeded to convey an idea as to the fish by stretching apart my arms. They were not long enough. I pushed back in my chair to make them longer.

"Son!" stormed father.

I quieted right down. Two big tears rolled down my cheeks, but father was not the cause of it; the trouble was that I had pushed back in my chair too hard. Feeling carefully behind me, I found something in the seat of my trousers; it extended even farther inward. With much pain I extracted it and carefully brought it around where I could see it. It was a fish hook, a piece of frayed fish line, and a bit of dirty crawfish tail.

Father continued his eating, feeling that he had done his duty. Mother looked at him reproachfully. I speculated upon the presence of the fish hook in my trousers, when it rightfully belonged in the mouth of the lost fish. I formed a conclusion which a later visit to the scene of action confirmed as being easily probable; this was, that the line had swung around the tree with such force that the momentum had carried it entirely around one of the saplings and then into the seat of my trousers.

JEAN BOARDMAN, '16.



To a Violet

"Tread not on me, and I shall live
A violet blue to be,
Pluck me not, and I shall give
A fragrance sweet to thee.

A fragrance sweet shall fill the air,
And float up to the sky;
But if you pluck my blossom fair
Then I shall wilt and die."

He plucked the dainty blossom blue
And breathed its fragrance sweet;
The other violets that were true,
Stood silent at his feet.

Before the autumn months drew nigh,
As if the Lord had willed,
The little violets 'gan to die
When the Violet Queen was killed.

And now when the balmy south winds blow
In the sunny month, July,
The little violets prepare to go
And live with their Queen in the sky.

CLARENCE LOWERY, '16.

To My Mother

Thy fortieth year is well-nigh past,
Thy blooming cheeks are fading fast,
Ah, would that they would longer last!
My Mother!

Thy eyes no longer radiant glow,
As swiftly by the years do flow—
And onward down life's paths we go.
My Mother!

Well hast thou played the mother's part,
And soothed the longings of my heart,
As if by means of magic art.
My Mother!

Thy silvery locks, once golden bright,
Are still more lovely in my sight
Than all the beams of morning light.
My Mother!

ERMA ASH, '16.

Johnny-Jump-Up

Awaken, Johnny-Jump-Up,
From your bed beneath the snow.
Send up your tiny leaflets
When the wind doth cease to blow.

Unfold your dainty petals
Into bright, blue flowers;
Give out a little sunshine
Unto this world of ours.

Oh, Mr. Johnny-Jump-Up!
You know not what you do;
You open up the springtime;
You make the world seem new.

So listen! Johnny-Jump-Up,
If earth won't let you through,
Just get a pass from Nature,
She'll sure give one to you.

RUTH PIPER, '16.

The Lament of Room 322

Commencement time will soon be here,
When Seniors go away,
And I cannot keep back a tear,
I want them all to stay.

I've seen them in their ups and downs,
I've seen them in their joys,
I've seen them with their smiles and frowns,
My blessed girls and boys.

We've been a happy family here,
But now we soon must part,
And I must wipe away each tear,
And show a merry heart.

For they are going on through life,
And each will win some fame,
Each be a hero in the strife,
Each one some honor claim.

But just one word of counsel, yet.
In everything you do,
Be just, be brave, and ne'er forget
My Blessing rests on you.

GENEVA GREGORY, '16.

A Lullaby

Hush, my darling! and slumber,
For father is far away,
Out in the cold a-fighting
To protect us from harm each day.

The enemy's forces are nearer,
Although we shall ne'er meet defeat,
For God will protect us from danger
And force the enemy's retreat.

So hush, my babe! and slumber,
Though father is not here;
He'll ne'er forget but remember
The child that to him is so dear.

BEULAH KNIPLE, '16.

When Morning Comes

When morning comes and dawn appears,
And floods the world with golden light,
Then dries the flower her dew-drop tears,
When morning comes.

The farmer in his field of grain
The dew-wet furrow nicely turns,
And sees therein his hope of gain,
When morning comes.

The city man now wends his way,
To labor in the mill or shop;
Begins once more an unspoiled day,
When morning comes.

And busy mothers everywhere,
The cares of home and house begin,
And little ones for school prepare,
When morning comes.

The day is new, the heart is light,
And birds sing blithely on the bough,
For flown have all the fears of night,
When morning comes.

MAY E. GOODRICH, '16.

The Dandelion

He does not wait until all the snow
Has melted all away,
But bravely faces sleet and cold
To bloom on Spring's first day.
Now can you guess what is his name,
This sturdy little fellow,
Who springs up in the sun's bright rays
And dons his cap of yellow?
Well, must you then his name be told,
This sturdy little flower?
The dandelion, who sunshine tries
To scatter every hour.

FREDA DOUTHIT, '16.

Conscience

I stooped to pluck a violet,
A thing of beauty rare;
But something kept my hand away,
I left it blooming there,
For I had heard a great man say
That flowers could feel pain,
That they rejoiced in sunny days,
And liked to feel the rain.
I could not pluck the dainty thing,
And dash its life away;
I left it to enjoy the sun
And shadow of each day.

GENEVA GREGORY, '16.

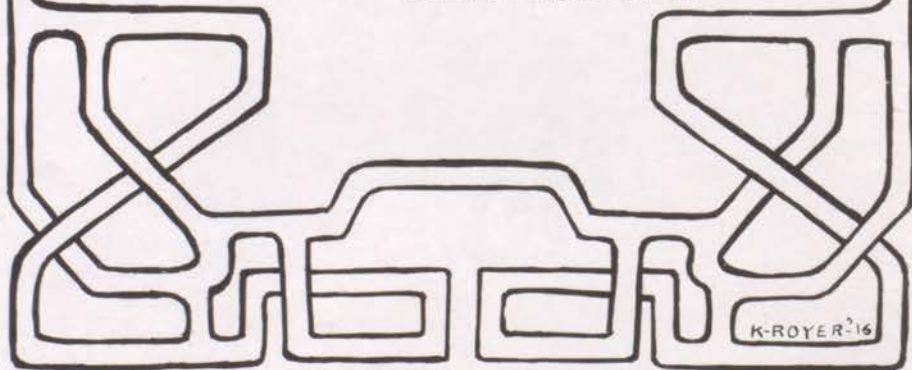


MY POEM

*I ne'er shall be a poet great,
And write of things sublime,
I cannot get the lovely thot
Put into simple rhyme.*

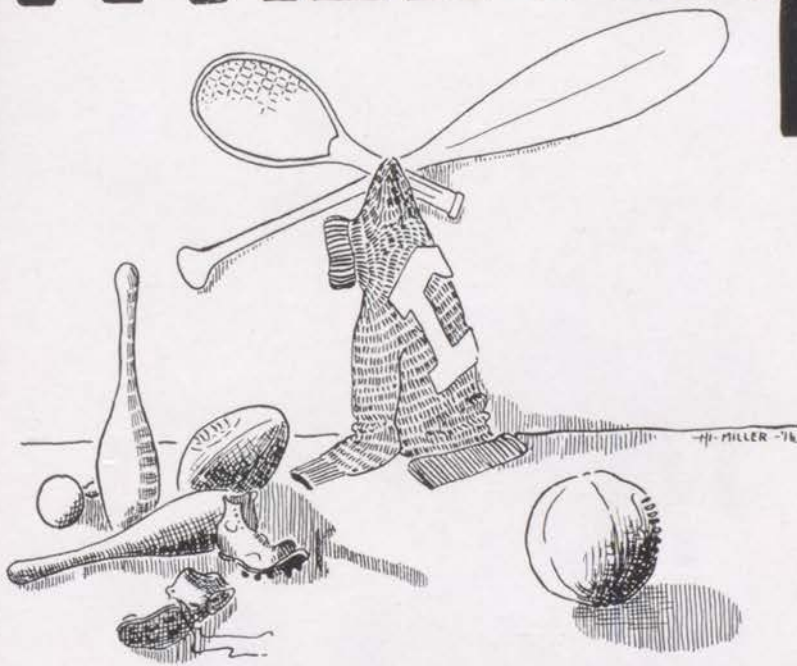
*But some say love is poetry,
And if that's so, I guess
I have a poem in my heart,
I love the **D.H.S.***

GENEVA GREGORY '15



K-ROYER '16

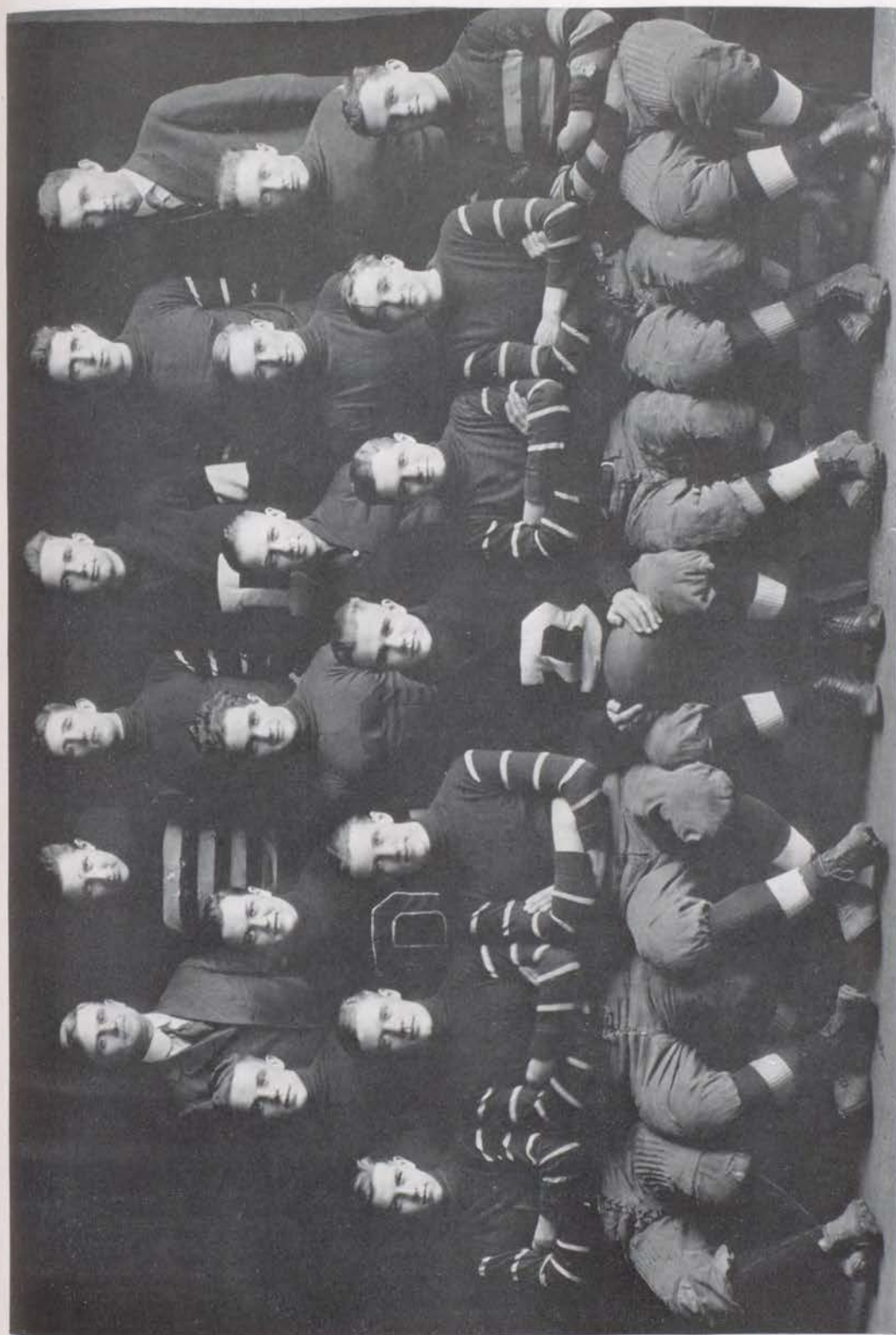
ATHLETICS





ATHLETIC BOARD OF CONTROL.

Second row, Left to right—Mr. Howell, John Leas, Charles McCormick, Mr. Deam.
First row—Carlos Lyon, Miss Bear, Mr. Newlon, Miss Marthin, Roy Fitzpatrick.



FOOTBALL FIRST TEAM

Third row, Left to right—T. M. Deam (manager), Wood, C. Leas, Frede, J. Leas, T. H. Mead (coach).
Second row—Reichelt, Eisele, Moffett, England, Barber, Games.
First row—Ffle, Brant, Goltra, Lyon (captain), MacWherter, Robb, Keener.



The victory over the undefeated Urbana eleven was but the climax to the Decatur High School football team's long string of victories gained during the season of 1914-1915.

In answer to the first call for candidates, about thirty appeared, and later about ten more came out for football. The good personal training of the players and the excellent coaching of Coach Telfer Mead soon rounded into shape one of the best squads that has ever represented the Decatur High School.

On account of the good showing of the team in practice and in preliminary games, the students early took a great interest in football, and this loyal support greatly aided the team as well as placed our athletics on a sounder financial basis.

The following players were awarded first team "Ds":

John Brant, John Leas, Captain Carlos Lyon, Frank Games, Leland England, William Barber, Edward Robb, Ralph Goltra, Kenneth File, Raymond Keener, John MacWherter, Harry Wood, Carl Reichelt, Charles Leas, William Eisele, Glenn Frede, and George Moffett.

The 1914-1915 football team has made a record that has been equalled but once in the history of the school. The team of 1915-1916 will sorely feel the absence of several in the lineup. Captain Carlos Lyon, John Leas, John Brant, Ralph Goltra, Leland England, William Eisele, Charles Leas, and Glenn Frede will graduate this year, but we feel confident that, with the abundance of good available material, the team of 1915-1916 will equal, if not surpass, the record made during the past year.

Captain Carlos Lyon was chosen on the all-state team as right tackle, for the second consecutive time, and he also gained a berth on the All-Decatur-High-School team selected by Principal Newlon. William Barber, our fast little end, was chosen on the all-conference team.

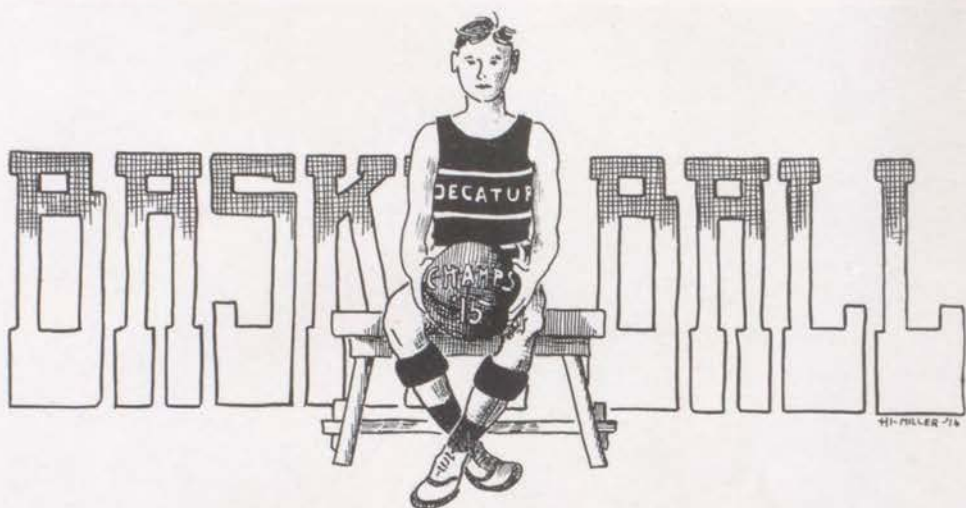
At the annual football banquet John MacWherter, who has played a stellar game at full-back during the past season, was unanimously elected captain for the ensuing year.

The team in a large measure owes its success to the "scrubs." The second team is the primary requisite of the first team. The second team was ably coached by Coach H. P. Walker. Two games were scheduled for the second team. They won from the Moweaqua first team, but later lost to the Springfield seconds at Springfield. As a reward for their faithful service, more games are to be scheduled for the second team next year.



FOOTBALL SECOND TEAM

Third row, Left to right—Patton, Stevens, Peters.
Second row—Powers, Mount, H. P. Walker (coach), M. Hamilton, Whitehead.
First row—L. Hamilton, Johnson, Rotz.



The basketball quintet of 1914-1915 broke away from all precedents and brought home the championship shield from the district tournament held at Bloomington, after defeating Eureka, Lexington, University High, and Normal. For a long time preceding the district tournament the team seemed to be pursued by a jinx, but this was undoubtedly due to the fact that the team was composed nearly in its entirety of men who had never played together before. Coach C. E. Howell is to be greatly commended for the manner in which he piloted the team to the Central Illinois Championship. Captain Roy Fitzpatrick formally presented the Central Illinois Championship shield won at Bloomington, to the Decatur High School, in the presence of the entire student body.

Later, in the State Championship Series held at the Millikin University Gymnasium in this city, the team was defeated by Carbondale by one point, after playing a very brilliant game.

Consisting largely, as it did, of inexperienced men, the team greatly exceeded our fondest expectations and incidentally paved the way to a championship team next year, as we will lose but one veteran, our rangy center, Ralph Goltra.

The students took a great interest in basketball this year, and the attendance at the games was excellent.

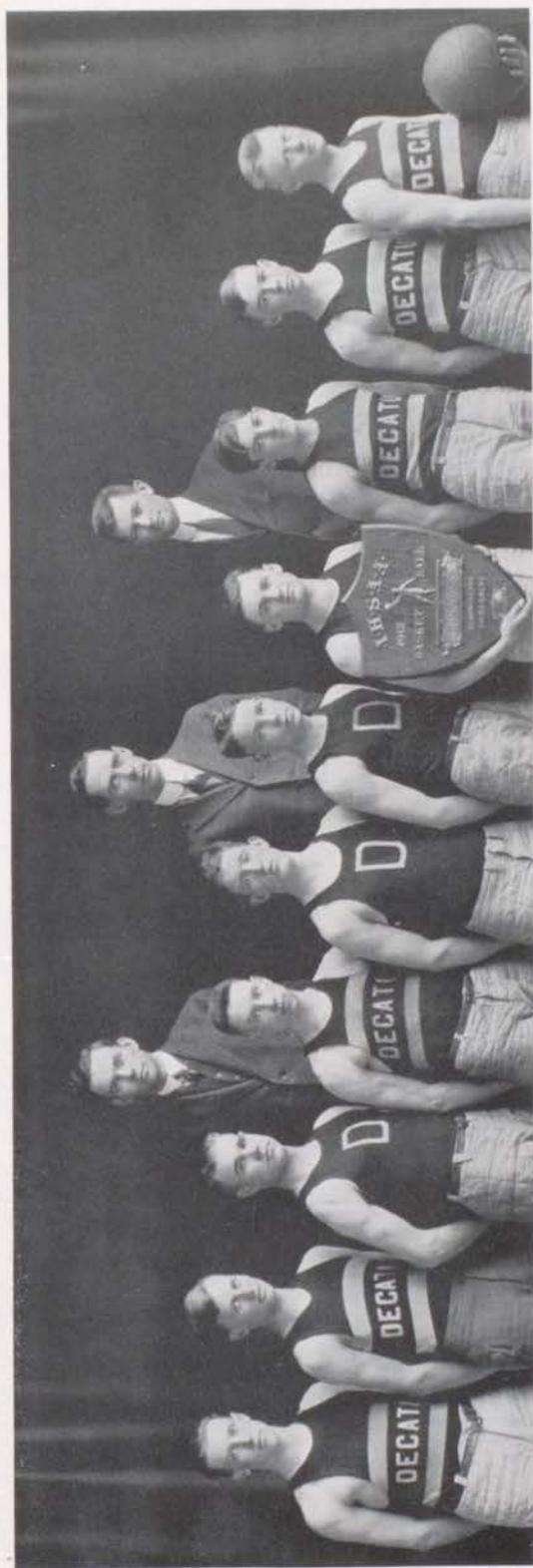
Ralph Goltra was selected as center on the all-conference team and Percy Williamson was selected as forward on the same team.

The following men received first team "D's":

Captain Roy Fitzpatrick, Ralph Goltra, Sidney Gepford, Randolph Young, Percy Williamson, Archie West, Carlos Lyon, Charles Leas, and Wayne Gill.

The second team, under the capable coaching of Mr. H. P. Walker, assisted greatly in making the first team. Five games were scheduled for the second team, and it is interesting to note that they won four out of the five games played.

The following men received second team "D's":



BASKETBALL TEAM

Second row, Left to right—C. V. Denman (manager), C. E. Howell (coach), H. P. Walker (coach).
First row—Goltra, Gill, Lyon, Williamson, Leas, Robertson, Fitzpatrick (captain), Young, West, Geppard.

Charles McCormick, Herman Wheelhouse, and Harold Miller.

At the basketball banquet, Sidney Gepford was elected captain for the ensuing year.

OUR BASKETBALL RECORD

Decatur	17	Clinton	11
Decatur	57	Taylorville	12
Decatur	17	Bloomington	18
Decatur	16	Clinton	18
Decatur	22	Bloomington	37
Decatur	12	Springfield	28
Decatur	34	University High	17
Decatur	47	Taylorville	23
Decatur	9	Springfield	10
Decatur	23	University High	25
Decatur's total	254	Opponents' Total.....	199

DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

Decatur	39	Eureka	16
Decatur	29	Lexington	18
Decatur	31	University High	13
Decatur	23	Normal	12

STATE TOURNAMENT

Decatur	21	Carbondale	22
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OUR FOOTBALL RECORD

Decatur	32	Clinton	0
Decatur	27	University High	0
Decatur	6	Champaign	12
Decatur	12	Bloomington	0
Decatur	7	Springfield	10
Decatur	27	Taylorville	13
Decatur	14	Urbana	13
Decatur's total.....	125	Opponents' total	48



SENIOR CLASS BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to right—McCormick, Oakes, Edgar, Adams, Sleeter, Walmsley, Cannon (captain).

Boys' Class Basketball

The sophomores won the Boys' Class Basketball Series after a fight to the finish with the juniors, who finished second. The seniors succeeded in capturing third place, while the good-natured freshmen finished fourth. Throughout the contest, the seniors were plainly handicapped by the innovation in the rules governing class basketball introduced by the Athletic Board of Control, which stated that no football players could enter the class tournament.

The juniors apparently had the best team at the opening of the series, due to the fact that they had two veterans of last year's team, but the comparatively green sophomore team, by studying the game and by using headwork and teamwork, landed the inter-class championship. The whole tournament proved the superiority of team-work over individual starrng.

For the first time, the respective teams had faculty managers. The captain of each team was assisted by its faculty manager in coaching his team. Mr. Sawyer managed the winning sophomores, Mr. Townsley the juniors, Mr. Barker the seniors, and Mr. Melliren the freshmen.

An effort will be made to place considerably more stress on class basketball in succeeding years, with the idea in view of developing material for the first team. Next year, the first team coach will also coach each class team.

A great interest was taken in the spectacular race between the sophomores and the juniors for the inter-class championship. The games were well attended, and each team was well supported by a corps of rooters.



JUNIOR CLASS BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to right—Williamson (captain), Miller, Robertson, Fitzpatrick, Doty, Gepford.



SOPHOMORE CLASS BASKETBALL TEAM

Second row, left to right—Little, Wheelhouse, Williamson.
 First row—Songer, Young (captain), Barne.



FRESHMAN CLASS BASKETBALL TEAM

Second row, Left to right—Dunn, Anderson, Kruse.
 First row—Stewart, Foltz (captain), Blackburn, Mount.



SENIOR CLASS BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to right—Vera Lohrmann, Catharine Crane, Evalyn Pierce, Miss Wilson (coach), Mary Muir, Edith Rawlings, Geraldine Gushard.

Girls' Class Basketball

More stress than in any preceding year, was laid upon the Girls' Class Basketball Series of 1914-1915. There were more than fifty candidates who tried out for positions on the four teams.

The juniors won the series after a hotly contested game with the seniors, who finished second. The freshmen and the sophomores finished in the order named.

Miss Hartsock coached the winning juniors to victory and made the freshman team capture third place. Miss Wilson piloted the fast senior quintet into second place, besides rendering valuable assistance to the trailing sophomores.



JUNIOR CLASS BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to right—Marjorie Sanborn, Lois Godwin, Florence Cooper, Miss Hartsock (coach), Ruth Peck, Lelah Eudwick, Lucy Shawhan.



SOPHOMORE CLASS BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to right—Agnes Curtis, Bess Sawyer, Frances Batty, Miss Wilson (coach), Mary Grady, Thelma Walmsley, Helen Stevenson.

Because of the excellent manner in which girls' class basketball was supported and because of the more than ordinary interest shown by the players themselves, class numerals were awarded to the respective teams for the first time in the history of the school. This established a precedent which will in all probability be followed in future years.

Girls' class basketball was on the whole a pronounced success. Games were regularly scheduled, and an effort was made to secure the students' interest. A universal interest was prevalent among the students, as was evidenced by the excellent attendance at the games and by the manner in which each class supported its respective team.



FRESHMAN CLASS BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to right—Marguerite Hall, Mary England, Miss Hartsock (coach), Lucille Brown, Valerian McDonald.

TRACK

91-MILLER-'16

Fifty-five responded to the first call for track candidates. This number kept up well until after the Inter-class Meet, held on the Millikin Athletic field.

The juniors won the Inter-class Track Meet with a total of 67 points to their credit. The seniors were a close second with 54 points. The freshmen and sophomores won 8 and 6 points respectively. The meet would have been a battle royal between the juniors and seniors had not Charles McCormick, a senior, been injured in practice immediately before the meet.

At the time of writing, the track team has participated in but two meets. Decatur finished third in the Tri-City meet, which was held at the fair grounds in Springfield, between the Decatur, Springfield, and Jacksonville teams. The point gainers for Decatur were Powers, Glasgow, Brant, Thrift, Goltra, and Simmonds. Charles McCormick was captain of the team of 1914-1915.

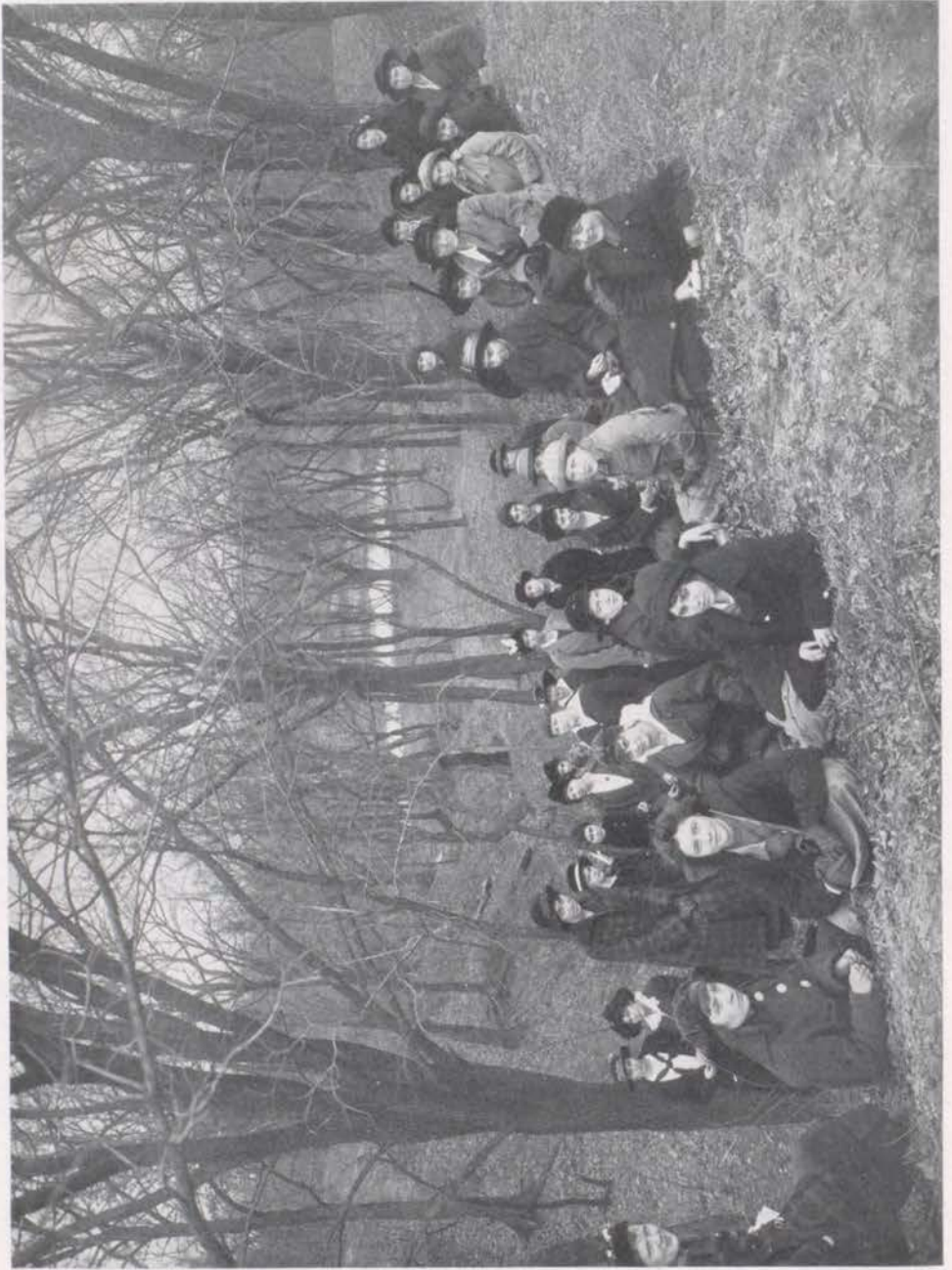
For the first time in the history of the school, the track team captured the Corn Belt Meet, held at Bloomington, in which the best teams in this part of the state competed. For the second consecutive time the team won the relay race, the feature of the meet. Leland England, Paul Powers, John Brant, and Edgar Goeggle were the members of the successful relay team. The point gainers for Decatur in this meet were John Brant, Garth Glasgow, Bernard Simmonds, Paul Powers, Edgar Goeggle, Lawrence Thrift, and Leland England. The team won a shield as winners of the Corn Belt Meet and also a shield for winning the relay race.

Tennis is a new branch of athletics which has lately been established in our school. Archie West won a cup for winning first place in the singles at the Corn Belt. Sidney Moeller and Archie West won second place in the doubles, after a hard race for first. It is hoped that the school will have several new courts next year, on the new athletic field. Girls as well as boys will compete for tennis honors in future years.

The track team is entered in the Charleston Meet, May 8, and the Inter-Scholastic Meet held under the auspices of the University of Illinois, at Campaign, May 14 and 15.

A movement is on foot to boost track interest, and this, together with the excellent material already in view for next year, should assist greatly in making the team of 1915-1916 a championship team.





GIRLS' HIKE CLUB



OFFICERS OF HOCKEY CLUB

Second row, Left to right—Eloise Lutz, Mary Redmon.

First row—Helen Lichtenberger, Geraldine Gushard, Jane Curtis.

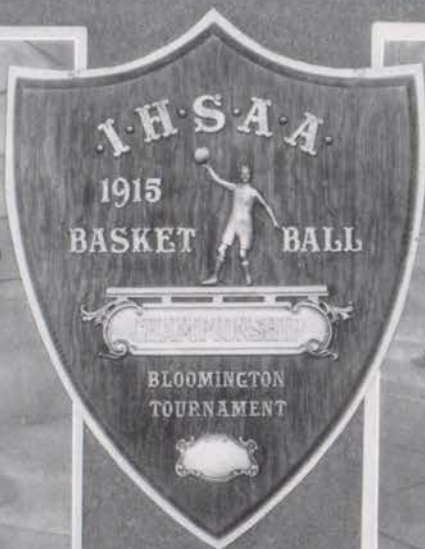
The Hike and Hockey Clubs

There has been some complaint in the past concerning the deficiency of girls' athletics in our high school. With the idea in view of broadening the scope of girls' athletics, the Hike and Hockey Clubs were organized in rapid succession.

The Hike Club is under the immediate direction of Miss Trumble. Jane Curtis was elected president for this year. It is the aim of the Hike Club to adhere to a certain schedule as closely as possible. Thursday afternoon is now the regular day on which the Hike Club takes long jaunts about Decatur and its vicinity.

The Hockey Club is also a new organization in our high school. Geraldine Gushard was elected president. It, too, was organized in answer to the demand for more extensive athletics for girls and has met with universal approval. The girls are taking a profound interest in this newly organized form of athletics.

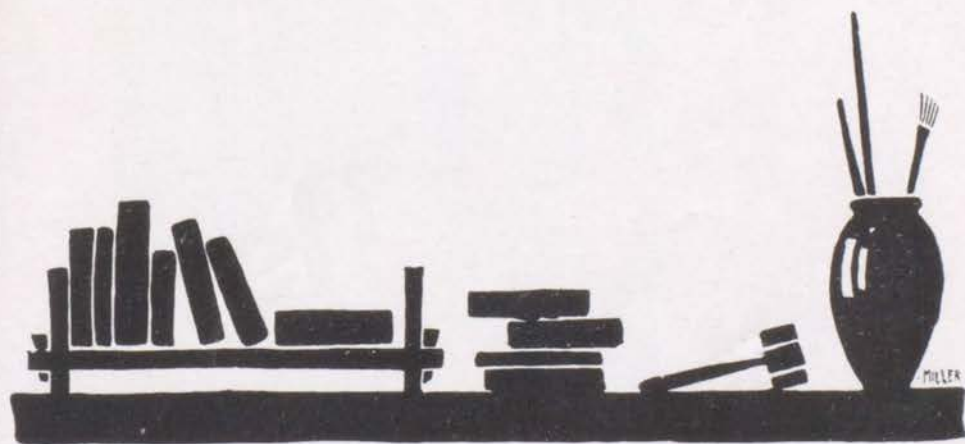
It is to be hoped that both the Hike and Hockey Clubs will continue to be active organizations in this school and that the students will take as great an interest in them as they have manifested during the past year.



SOCIETIES

AGORA
FORUM
ROTARO
JUNIOR

ART LEAGUE
NATURE CLUB
-AND-
OTHERS



Agora

Agora has had another prosperous and busy year. When this society was formed, some fifteen years ago, the aim was to organize a society which would benefit the girls in a literary way. During this past year the girls have kept this purpose constantly before them, but they have also emphasized other aims. It can truly be said that Agora stands for the best at school, in every possible way. One of the important requirements for entrance into this society is good scholarship.

Meetings are held once a week. After the regular business is finished, programs are given which consist of debates, readings, essays, original stories, and vocal and instrumental music. The programs this year have been especially interesting and helpful. Miss Allen told us of her travels abroad and Miss Alice Dempsey also gave a delightful talk on her European trip. Another interesting feature of the programs has been the reading of Mary Antin's "The Promised Land." The girls were especially interested in the reading of this book because most of them had heard the author give her lecture when she was in Decatur. Selma Wasson, one of the Agora members, who represented the school in the reading contest at Chicago, has given several readings before the society. Besides the excellent programs given in Agora, the girls also appear on the joint-meeting programs. The contest of Agora with the Forum and Rotaro combined, was very interesting. The result was a tie, which goes to show that the girls are not letting the boys surpass them in literary development. The mock trial given at one of the joint meetings, also deserves special mention. In May, the boys' societies entertained the Agora girls at a picnic in Faries Park. Everyone had a delightful time, and the girls pronounced it the best picnic ever given. So we see that Agora is not purely literary, but also has certain social functions. It is these varied interests which makes Agora especially helpful to its members.





AGORA

Fourth row, left to right—Paulyne Myers, Louise Humphrey, Marie Welch, Grace Starr, Mary Redmon, Marjorie Sanborn, Erna Lohrmann, Anna Miller, Catherine Sweeney, Charlene Davis.
 Third row—Helen Downing, Lois Godwin, Helena Parker, Marie Shumate, Ruth Jeffers, Selma Wasson, Vera Conel, Marian Wait, Ethel Boone, Ruth Hoyland.
 Second row—Marie Bell, Ruth Willard, Naki Walls, Vera Lohrmann, Maybelle Bass, Freda Marth, Alice Peabody, Mildred Neeld, Frieda Douthit, Lucile Kimberlain, Irene Hinds, Lois Engleman.
 First row—Fay Bottrell, Dorothy Sanborn, Margaret Marcott, Mary Muir, Frances Kenney, Ida Baer, Edith Creel, Miss Trautman (adviser), Mildred Kemper, Kittle Wise, Helen Stevenson, Frances Kuny.
 Not in picture—Charlotta Bachman, Nira Cowen, May Goodrich, Beth Sigler, Catharine Crane, Beulah Kniple, Geneva Gregory, Ruth Piper, Jessie Craycroft, Gladys McDonald, Lucile Lester, Margaret Baldis, Eleanore Wise, Maud Goodrich, Lois Miller, Mary Long, Merritt Winegarner, Ina Hanks, Goldye Stewart, Beulah Evans.

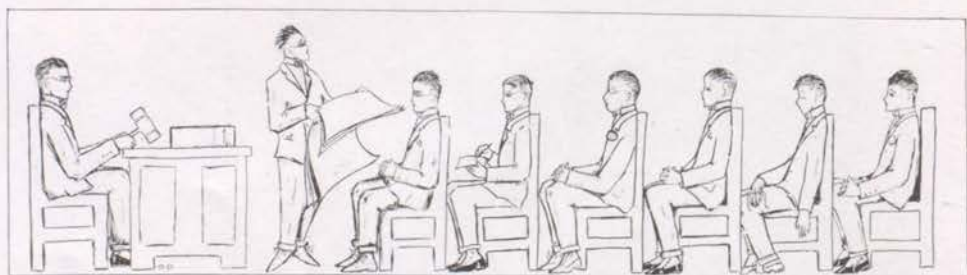
The Forum

June, 1915, terminates the fifteenth year of the existence of the Forum. This year has, in many respects, represented advancement over the quality of the society in previous years. Although the Forum has always had excellent advisers, almost a requisite to success, it has had cause to feel itself especially favored this year. Mr. Hudson, our adviser, is a graduate of Oxford University, England. There he took an active part in a large society and participated in school athletics and other activities. With his many experiences always in mind, he has added much interest to the meetings of the Forum.

As in previous years, the Forum has held its meetings on Monday evening. There was always, of course, some business before the society, and the most important law passed, the one which seems to have been the most helpful, was a law limiting the business meetings to thirty minutes duration. This law has made the meetings more clear-cut and to the point. A number of parliamentary law drills have been given, and these have developed a deeper appreciation and understanding of forms in debate and procedure. Well prepared current events have had a large part in making the meetings interesting. All of the social events, given in co-operation with the other societies, have largely contributed to the pleasure of the Forum members. The programs given by these societies jointly, have been characterized by careful preparation. The feature of the annual contest between the Agora and the boys, was the interesting narrative of Kenneth Miller. A mock meeting of the Agora, presented by the Forum, rendered another meeting very attractive.

The Forum, however, has done more than to be useful within itself. It has had a greater number of members in the contests in oratory and debate than ever before, and a larger per cent of the successful contestants have been Forum members. But more than this, the society has helped, in many small ways, in preserving law and order in the school, and it has ever striven to keep abreast of its motto: "A Bigger, Better, and Broader Decatur High School."

RALPH E. RISLEY, '15.





FORUM

Fourth row, Left to right—Rene Bohon, Emil Buechler, Ralph Ristey, Wilfred Miller, Robert Johnson, Robert Adams, Rudy Sleeter, Cory Mount.
 Third row—Russell Applemian, L. V. Andrews, Daniel McCallum, Harry Stevens, Benjamin Craycraft, Lewis Colby, Ben Howenstine, Vernon Long, Hobart Marshall.
 Second row—William Heyne, William Traver, John Leas, Omar Davenport, Kenneth Miller, Leo Steingle, Charles Leas, Ralph Janvrin, James Robertson.
 First row—Raymond Steingle, Raymond Hanson, Ray Garman, Colin Dixon, Mr. Hudson (adviser), Joseph Riggs, Earl Voyles, Harry Cannon, Hubert Robertson.
 Not in picture—Chester Camp, Maurice Peters, Bernard Patterson, Martin Strader, Herman Wheelhouse, Bradford Bishop.

Rotaro

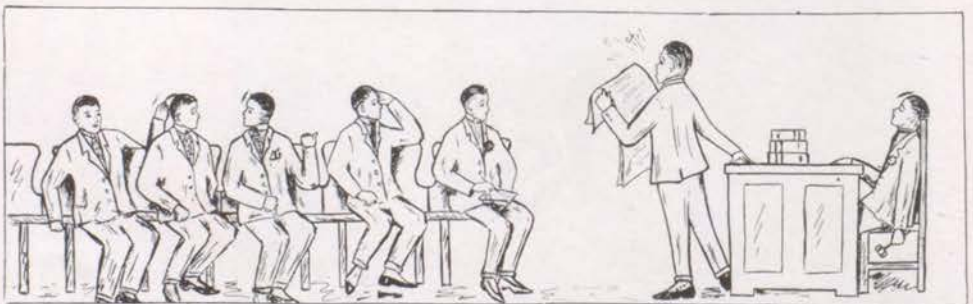
A difficult task faced five members of the Rotaro, the only ones left after commencement and departure to other cities had so woefully thinned our ranks. It was, in fact, a crisis in the history of the society, a test of the plan of having a literary organization with a small limited membership consisting of only juniors and seniors. However, there was, in the high school, an abundance of undeveloped material which could be rounded out by the training of a literary society, and after a series of frequent called meetings, the membership was increased to such an extent that there was a very successful program at the first regular meeting. The crisis was passed, and instead of a membership of fourteen, the number just before the commencement last year, the roll now included twenty-five, which is the limit, besides a waiting list.

The programs of the year have been well planned with interesting and up-to-date subjects. Most of the members are to be commended for the way in which they have prepared their numbers, and only these receive credit for their work,—a fact which has done much toward raising the society to its present high standard.

The second period of the year began under the leadership of Emanuel Rosenberg after the administration of William Ward during the first three months. Ray Bass then held the chair for the rest of the year. Mr. Trimble has ably filled the place of Mr. Beneke, who was advisor during the preceding year.

The Rotaro not only looks with satisfaction over the successes of the past year, but looks forward with great expectancy to the coming year. Despite handicaps, the society has been represented on the debate and effective speaking teams, as well as in the other activities of the school. With a membership of experienced and capable men, the Rotaro, even now only a little over two years old, promises, before the class of '16 graduates, a record which it will be difficult for any literary society to equal.

WILLIAM WARD, '15.





ROTAROK

Third row, Left to right—Sidney Moeller, Robert Murphy, Robert McClelland, William Requarth, Robert Whitehead, Chester Haas, George Paisley.

Second row—Ralph Cannon, Malcolm Orr, Herbert Wainisley, Herbert Bailey, Edward Benson, Emmett Eberly, Bernard Pattengale.

First row—Parke Waggoner, Lawrence Cannon, Almon Mann, Emanuel Rosenberg, Mr. Trimble (adviser), William Ward, Ray Bass, John Mann.

Not in picture—Kilburn Roby, Albert Herron, John MacWhorter, Carlos Lyon, Ralph Gollira.

Decatur Nature Club

The Decatur Nature Club is a comparatively new club, but, nevertheless, it has received no little distinction. This club was organized by a few students and teachers who were interested in nature. The aim of the club is the investigation and protection of our natural resources.

One interesting feature of this club is the field trips which they take. Recently the society has been divided into four squads. Much interest is aroused through these squads, because each squad tries to discover the most things of interest and value. While on one field trip, taken on the first day of spring, large flocks of birds were seen, including tufted titmice, robins, bluebirds and meadow larks. On another occasion a number of cardinals came at their call. A committee was appointed to confer with Mr. Hess, the noted birdman, who gave them valuable suggestions about keeping records of their observations.

The field trips are greatly enjoyed by the members. Occasionally the trip has a treat in store, such as the weiner roast given, early in the fall, at Stevens Creek. The club also gave a taffy pull in the Domestic Science rooms, which was enjoyed by the members.

Besides these field trips, which are frequently made, indoor meetings are held bi-monthly. At these meetings many interesting papers, speeches, debates, readings and the like, are given on nature. The society has adopted a silver cornucopia with the initials D. N. C., as their club pin. The Nature Club has the honor of holding membership in the Audubon society. The regular meetings are not held during the spring, for the society then devotes all its time to the field trips.

At present, the Nature Club has a full membership and also a long waiting list. This goes to show that the students of Decatur High School are interested in nature and sympathetic with the work which the Nature Club is doing. May their interest continue to be great in years to come.





OFFICERS OF DECATUR NATURE CLUB

Second row. Left to right—Donald McCravy, William Traver, Howard Potter,
First row—Edward Benson, Miss Rice (adviser), Maurice Peters, Blanche Doyle.

JUNIOR ART LEAGUE

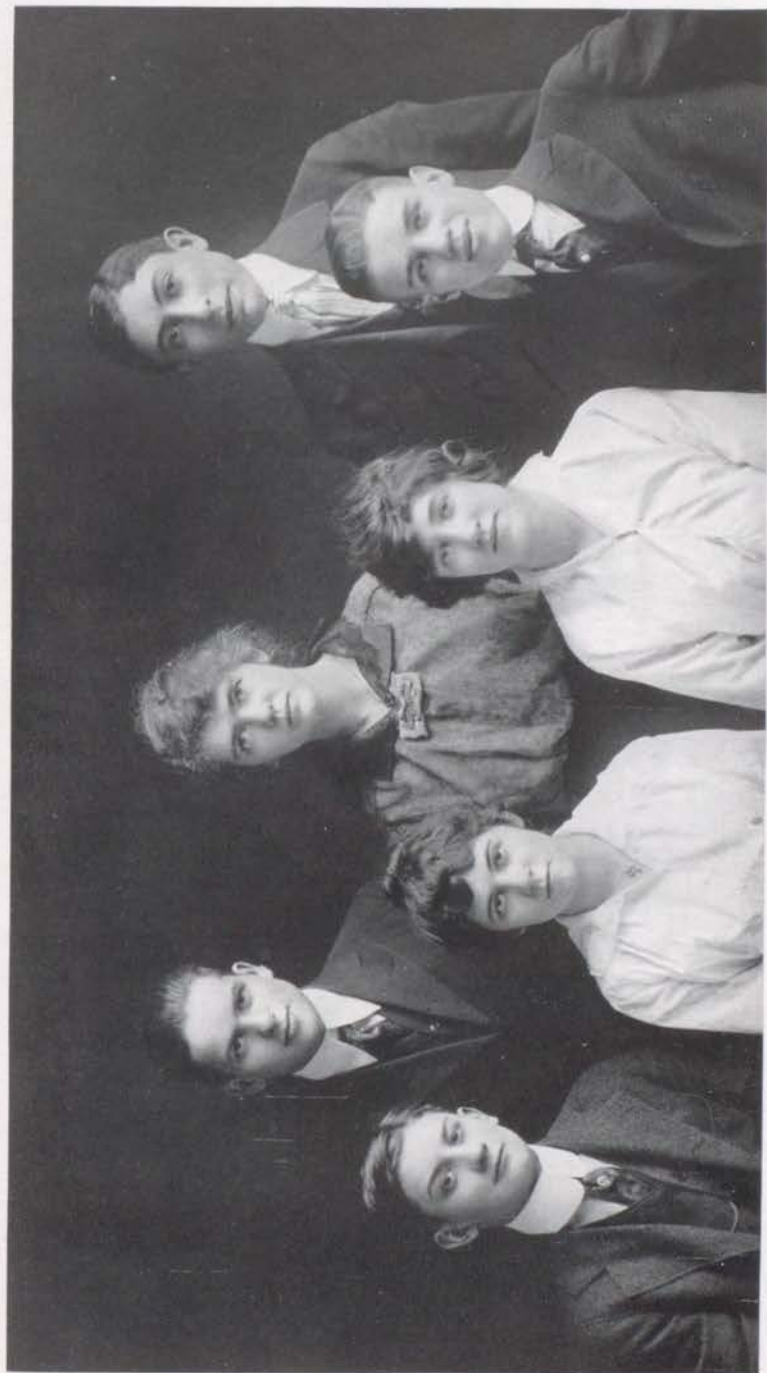
The Junior Art League of the Decatur High School was organized in 1909 with forty members, and since then the enrollment has steadily increased. The organization is an auxiliary to the Municipal Art League of Decatur, and beginning with last year, it instituted a system whereby a small sum will be paid annually into the Municipal Art League treasury.

The aim of the Junior Art League is to create an interest in art among the students and to afford, for those who are really interested in the subject, an opportunity to learn more about art and the appreciation of good pictures.

During the current year, the Junior Art League has undergone a decided change. An appointed committee revised the constitution, elevating the league to a plane where it will occupy a position not only as an art league, but as a social organization as well. Membership is now restricted to only those who are really interested in the work of the Junior Art League. Instead of enrolling all who care to join, on the sole condition that the dues are paid, the league reserves the right to discuss and vote upon the name of the candidate for membership, and if he is found to be properly qualified, he is admitted into the organization. Thus, only capable and desirable members are obtained. The Junior Art League meets twice each month, and, at these meetings, the regular business of the League is followed by a prepared program given by various members. The programs generally consist of several speeches on the topic of art, together with musical selections or other forms of entertainment. In addition to this, parties are held in conjunction with the other societies of the school. Under this new plan, much more interest is displayed by the students.

The Junior Art League has decided to purchase three of the Holy Grail pictures reproduced in color from the series painted by Edwin Abbey, in the Boston Public Library. These, with the one previously purchased, will be framed together and placed in room 121. The improvement which the league has experienced during the past year, should in itself be a source of inspiration to the students, and in the future, may the Junior Art League become even more influential, both in effectively decorating the Decatur High School and in sustaining among the students a true interest in art!

NAKI WALLS, '15.



OFFICERS OF JUNIOR ART LEAGUE

Second row, Left to right—Robert Adams, Miss Mills (adviser), Emanuel Rosenberg.
First row—Preston McClelland, Dorothy Sanborn, Beulah Batty, William Ward.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

One of the important organizations in the music department of the high school is the Girls' Glee Club. It was organized in September, nineteen hundred and eleven, and was put on a credit basis that year. Miss Louise Bear, the present director, meets with the girls for practice once a week, after school. The Glee Club is proportionally divided into four parts, and has gradually enlarged until there are now thirty members.

The girls appear before an audience about five times a year. They have taken important parts in all of the programs given by the music classes. At an auditorium program for the school, they sang "The Goblins," by Park. When the debate was given, they sang "My Lady Chloe," by Clough Leighter, and "My Shadow," by Hadley. At the exercises given on parents' day, they repeated these songs, which were greatly enjoyed by the parents as well as by the students. This year, the music classes, assisted by the two Glee Clubs, gave the opera "Martha." This opera, given April 9, proved to be very successful and was enjoyed by everyone who attended. Before the opera, the Girls' Glee Club gave a selection, "Persian Serenade," by Matthews. In May, the girls, under the direction of Miss Bear, appeared on a program of school music, before the Decatur Musical Club. This was considered a great honor, for there are many accomplished musicians in the Musical Club.

The girls have done conscientious work and have been loyal at all times. Their work in tone production, enunciation, and interpretation has steadily improved.

MILDRED NEELD, '15.





GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Fourth row, Left to right—Mae Carter, Pauline Hill, Ruth Royse, Gladys Whitehead, Virginia Robbins, Lucille Newell, Lucy Shawhan.
Third row—Alvina Bechtel, Gertrude Brubeck, Mary Keith, Faye Marshall, Martha Wheeler, Ethel Boone, Marian Williams, Ruth Hoyland,
Second row—Twila Munch, Josephine Gaskins, Vera Conel, Mary Muir, Marie Bell, Mildred Neeld, Selma Wasson, Eathel Moon, Helen
Hornback.
First row—Hazel Bivens, Juanita Millon, Louise Troxel, Miss Louise Bear, Jane Curtis, Frances Kenney, Phyllis Hamman, Eloise Lutz.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB



The Boys' Glee Club is an organization of juniors and seniors—boys who are busy with other school activities. The Glee Club began work in the fall with sixteen members, but later more were added until now it has twenty-two voices. A number of others tried out, but were placed on the waiting list. This indicates good prospects for next year. The boys have unusually good voices for high school students, and their work has been most satisfactory.

The Boys' Glee Club aroused much interest at the Triangular Debate, December 11, when they sang "Bendemeer's Stream" and "Tinker's Chorus." On patrons' day, January 15, the boys sang "Honey Chile" and "Our Domestic Was Called Mary Ann." This gave the parents an opportunity to see what we were doing, and judging from the compliments, we believe the visitors were well pleased. The opera "Martha" was presented by the high school chorus, Friday, April 9. It was exceedingly well given and enjoyed by all who were present. On this occasion, the Boys' Glee Club sang the "Toreador Song" with much expression and fine interpretation. They repeated the "Toreador Song" at the assembly program, April 26, for awarding the D's to the basket-ball team.

The Boys' Glee Club took part in the May program of the Decatur Musical Club. This was the public school program under the direction of Miss Louise Bear. On this occasion the boys sang before the most critical audience of the year, for the Decatur Musical Club is an old organization of the best musicians of the city, and it has accomplished much for the music of Decatur. The Mothers' Clubs of the Durfee and Mary W. French Schools extend annual invitations to the Glee Club, and the boys always delight in singing for such important organizations. In the latter part of May, each year, the Glee Club is invited to sing for the patients in the hospitals.

R. MALCOLM ORR, '15.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Third row, Left to right—Howard Potter, Malcolm Orr, George Williamson, Lester Pierce, Ralph Conklin, Clarence Lowery,
Second row—Howard Winnings, Percy Williamson, Horace Winnings, Lewis Colby, Ralph Goltra, Raymond Steingie, Russell Appleman,
First row—Almon Mann, Rudy Sleeter, Wilfred Miller, Robert Adams, Ray Garman, Orville Garver, Earl Voyles, Roy Fitzpatrick.

ORCHESTRA



The orchestra of the Decatur High School, as well as all other musical organizations, is under the direct supervision of Miss Louise Bear. Though it is not a symphony orchestra, still it has quite a variety of instruments. There are, in all, twenty-one pieces,—six first violins, five second violins, one flute, two clarinets, one cello, one bass viol, two cornets, one saxophone, one drum, and one piano. There are, however, many more instruments that ought to be represented in the orchestra, in order that it may sound complete. Nevertheless, with the material at hand, the orchestra did marvelously well this year. Grace Starr has acted as pianist for the orchestra this season, and she has filled this position very efficiently. She has been one of the most faithful members, and her work deserves special mention.

The music that is played by the orchestra is all of a high class. The orchestra has played several times during auditorium periods, when it received its due applause. On parents' day a musical program was given, the orchestra rendering several selections. On this occasion the orchestra seemed to be at its best. Besides playing for the students, it has played several times before outside audiences for lectures given in the high school auditorium. It has not only played alone, but also has accompanied the chorus and solos in the Christmas Cantata, adding much to the success. On April 9, the musical department gave the opera "Martha," at which time the orchestra filled the same position as in the cantata.

The standard of the orchestra can best be judged by the teachers and students themselves, as every one has heard the orchestra in one form or another. It is to be hoped that the material and musical talent in the high school may be more plentiful next year, so that the orchestra may be increased in number and variety of instruments, for it is a source of pleasure to the students and a means of cultivating their musical taste.

WILLIAM B. HEYNE, '15.



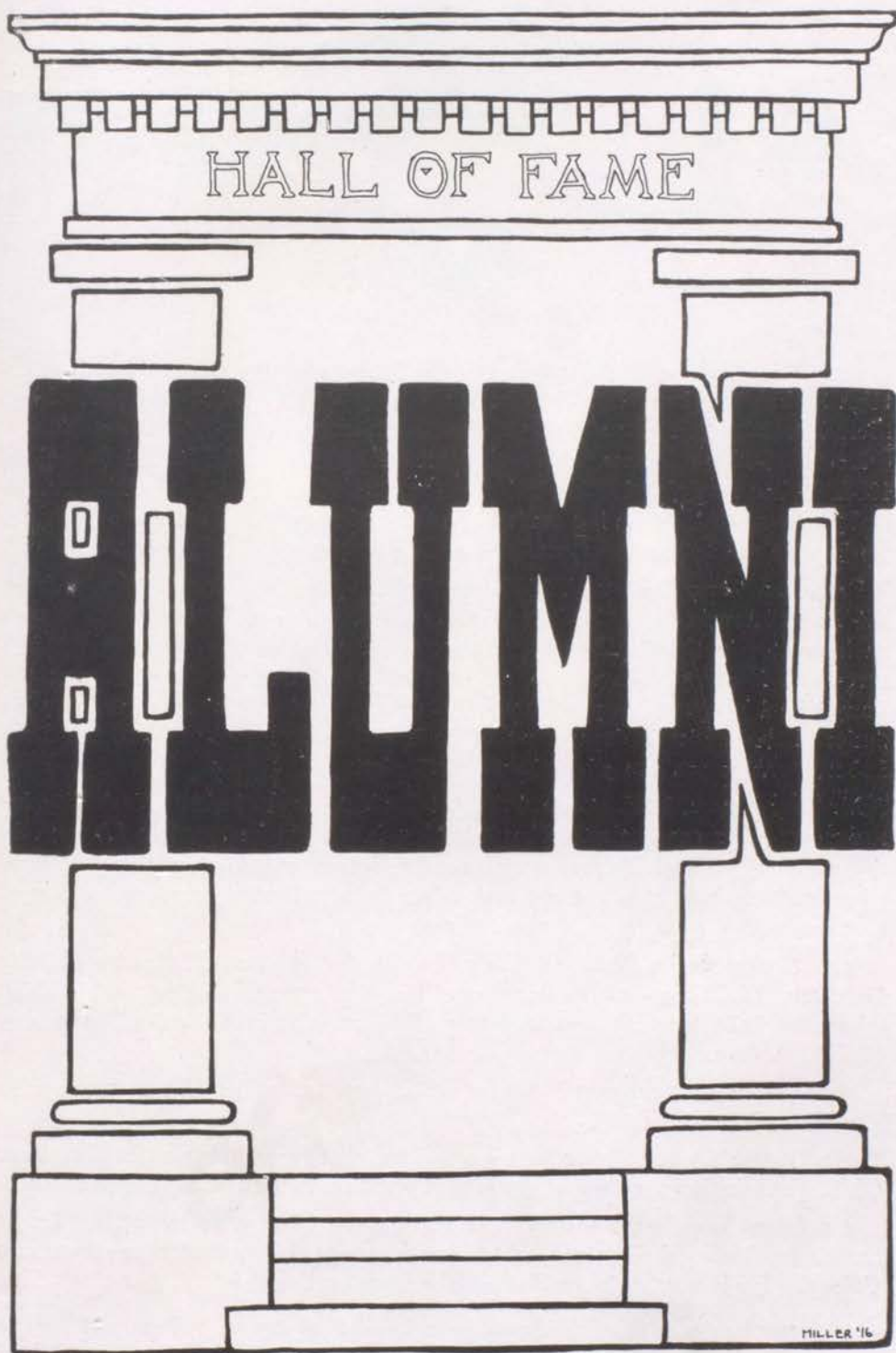
ORCHESTRA

Standing, Left to right—Lyle Downey, William Ward, Eleanor Wise, Ralph Cannon, James Humphrey, Myron Lingle, Frank Stoessand, William Heyne, Russell Appleman, Emil Buechler, Clarence Deacon, Philip Sampson.
Sitting—Ruth Pasold, Evelyn Means, Carrie Smith, Blanche Doyle, Kate Rosenthal, Miss Louise Bear, Helen Craw, Helena Barker, Lois Godwin, Grace Starr, Howard Wiegand.



BAND

Standing, Left to right—Bradford Bishop, George Williamson, George Teasley, Mr. Arsenault, Sullivan—Edwin Cannon, Mr. Sawyer, Frank Stoessand, Roger Burke, Myron Lingle, James Humphrey.



MILLER '16



Miss Alice Roberts was a member of the first graduating class of the Decatur High School, the class of 1867. She has lived in Decatur the greater part of her life. Recently she returned from a most interesting trip around the world.

Doctor William Barnes, 1877, graduated from Harvard Medical School in 1886. After receiving his M.D. degree, he studied in Europe. In his practise in Decatur since 1889, he has made a specialty of surgery. Doctor Barnes has a world-wide reputation in Antamology, having specialized in Lepidoptera.

Professor Harry Bumstead, 1886, attended the John Hopkins University from '87-'91, and taught there the following year. For the next fifteen years he was an instructor in the Sheffield Law School, during which time he took the first successful X-ray picture ever taken in the United States. After leaving the Law School he spent one year in study abroad, and upon his return took up his duties in the academic department of Yale University as director of the Sloom Laboratory, the position which he now occupies.

Mr. Roy Brown, 1897, attended the Art Student League in New York City for two years after graduation. The following few years he spent in Chicago, in the study of general illustrating. Later he opened a studio in Paris, France, where he remained until the outbreak of war. Mr. Brown has recently opened a studio in an art colony in Norwalk, Connecticut.

Mr. Wesley Claire Mitchell, a member of the class of 1892, attended the University of Chicago, where he received his A.B. degree in 1896, and his Ph.P. degree in 1899. He is now Professor of Economics in Columbia University, New York City.

Mr. Claude Guyant, a graduate of 1912, now holds the office of consul in Ensenada, Mexico.

Mr. Horace Andrews graduated in the class of 1880. He is now in Cleveland, Ohio, where he is a member of the largest law firm in the United States.

Mr. Frank Wells, also a member of the class of 1880, is on the retired list of the Illinois National Guards, having recently resigned his position as Lieutenant Colonel. He is now with the National Incinerator Company of New York City.

Dr. Ralph Mills, 1897, received his B.S. degree in 1902, from the University of Illinois. From here he attended Northwestern Medical School, receiving his M.D. degree upon graduating in 1906. He now holds the chair of Bacteriology and Pathology in the Severance Union Medical College Hospital, Seoul, Korea.

Lieutenant Harry Crea, 1903, following graduation from high school, took a four-years' course at West Point, from which he graduated with the title of First Lieutenant. He is now at Betangas, Philippine Islands, serving as Second Lieutenant.

Mr. John Lyons, 1906, received his A.B. degree from the Millikin University in 1910, and his B.D. degree from the Union Theological Seminary, New York City. He later attended the University of Columbia, where he received his A.M. degree. In the autumn of 1913 he went to China as a missionary, and is now teaching in Shuntehfu, China.

Mr. Charles Dennis, 1880, graduated from the University of Illinois, 1884. In 1885 he went to Chicago, where he became a newspaper reporter for the Chicago Daily News. Climbing higher, he occupied successively the positions of Night Editor, City Editor, Managing Editor, Assistant Editor, and is now Editor-in-Chief of the Chicago Daily News.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Baldwin, of the classes of 1878 and 1881, were the first people to marry, who had both graduated from the Decatur High School.

INTERESTING FACTS

The class of 1867, the first class to graduate from the Decatur High School, consisted of four members. These members were all girls.

The class of 1888 is the only class which has ever graduated from this high school numbering more boys than girls. This class numbered seventeen girls and twenty-one boys. Mr. John W. Gibson, principal of the High School at this time, was so pleased over this fact that, at the beginning of the year, he promised the class a five-dollar present, should the boys continue to outnumber the girls. To fulfill his promise he took the entire class down to the well known Brodess confectionery, then on Merchant Street, where he treated them all to ice cream soda.

The class of 1914, the last class, up to the present time, to graduate from the high school, numbered one hundred and twenty-nine members. There were seventy girls and fifty-nine boys in this class.

Present high school faculty members who are graduates of Decatur High School are:

Miss L. Louise Bear.....1886	Miss Lida Martin.....1895
Miss Olive M. Bear.....1888	Mr. Telfer Mead.....1908
Miss Mary Carroll.....1907	Miss Jennie Mills.....1910
Miss Lucy Durfee.....1898	Miss Anna McNabb.....1909
Miss Mary English.....1884	Mr. Ray Sawyer.....1902
Miss Mabel Fletcher.....1903	Miss Harriet Shade.....1909
Miss Clara N. Hawkes.....1891	Miss Bertha Trautman.....1899
Mrs. M. P. Hostetler.....1877	

There are only two members of the class of '15 whose parents graduated from the Decatur High School:

John Brant—Mother (Gretchen I. Boyer Brant).....1891
Grace Starr—Mother (Nora Radcliffe Starr).....1887

Mr. Robert Riggs, a graduate in 1913, has recently been awarded the scholarship which is annually given by the Art Student League of New York City. The fact that his work was selected as the best from among that sent in by two hundred and sixty-five students from all over the United States, shows his superior ability.



SOME OF OUR PROMINENT ALUMNI

Top row, Left to right—Mr. Roy Brown, Dr. Ralph Mills, Lieutenant Colonel Frank P. Wells.

Middle row—Mrs. Gertrude Shorb Martin, Dr. William Barnes, Lieutenant Harry Crea, Mr. Charles Dennis.

Bottom row—Professor Harry Bumstead, Mr. John Lyons, Mr. Claude Guyant.



"MELTING SNOW"

Wearers of the **D**

Athletics

- *Allen, Edgar—'07 Trk.
- *Allen, Marion—'10, '11 Trk. ('10 Capt.)
- Allsup, Archie—'09 Ft. Bl.; '09 Bs. Bl.; '10 Bsk. Bl.
- Andrews, Frank—'04, '05, '06, '07 Ft. Bl.; '06, '08 Bs. Bl. ('08 Capt.)
- *Armstrong, Paul—'05 Bs. Bl. (Capt.)
- *Auer, Henry—'08, '09 Ft. Bl.
- *Aungst, Darius—'14 Bs. Bl.
- Barber, William—'13, '14 Ft. Bl.; '14 Bs. Bl.
- *Barnhart, Donald—'12 Trk.
- *Bean, Ralph—'05 Ft. Bl.
- *Bering, Horace—'07, '08 Bs. Bl.; '08 Bsk. Bl.
- *Bogges, Fon—'10 Ft. Bl.
- *Boose, Everett—'12 Bsk. Bl.
- *Bowers, Clarence—'07, '08 Ft. Bl.; '07, '08, '09 Trk. ('09 Capt.); '08, '09 Bsk. Bl.
- Boyd, Wilson—'06 Bs. Bl.; '05 Ft. Bl.
- Brant, John—'13, '14 Ft. Bl.; '13 Trk. (Capt.)
- *Brecount, Perry—'10 Ft. Bl.
- *Brown, R. Leo—'05, '07 Bs. Bl.
- *Brown, Lisle—'12, '13 Bsk. Bl. ('13 Capt.)
- *Byrne, George—'04, '05, '06, '07, Ft. Bl.; '06 Bs. Bl.; '07 Trk. (Capt.); '08 Bsk. Bl.
- Cannon, Ralph—'14 Bs. Bl.
- *Chenoweth, Ralph—'06, '07 Ft. Bl.
- *Chesebro, Ralph—'07 Ft. Bl.
- *Childs, John—'14 Bsk. Bl.
- Churchill, Ray—'07 Bs. Bl.
- Coakley, Ray—'08, '09, '10, '11 Bs. Bl. ('11 Capt.); '10, '11 Ft. Bl.
- *Colby, Merrill—'08, '09 Bsk. Bl.
- Cooper, Ralph—'07 Bs. Bl.
- *Coulson, Robert—'14 Bs. Bl.
- *Cox, Cecil—'06 Bs. Bl.; '04 Ft. Bl.
- Danely, Ralph—'05 Ft. Bl.
- Davis, Harry—'06 Ft. Bl.; '05, '06, '08 Bs. Bl.
- Davis, Virgil—'14 Trk.
- *Davis, Walter—'06 Bs. Bl.
- *Denz, Raymond—'11, '12 Bsk. Bl.
- *Devore, Earl—'10, '11, '12, '13 Ft. Bl.; '11, '14 Bs. Bl.; '13 Bsk. Bl.
- *Doherty, Walter—'11, '12 Bsk. Bl.; '11, '12 Bs. Bl.
- Dooley, John—'14 Bs. Bl.
- Dooley, William—'14 Bs. Bl.
- Drobisch, Robert—'08, '09 Ft. Bl.; '10 Bsk.
- Duncan, Eurath—'14 Bs. Bl.
- Eisle, William—'14 Ft. Bl.
- England, Leland—'13, '14 Ft. Bl.
- Faith, William—'09, '10 Bs. Bl.
- File, Kenneth—'14 Ft. Bl.
- Fisher, Frank—'06 Ft. Bl.
- Fitzpatrick, Roy—'14 Bs. Bl.; '14, '15 Bsk. Bl. ('15 Capt.)
- Frede, Glenn—'14 Ft. Bl.
- *Freeman, Paul—'05 Bs. Bl.
- Games, Frank—'14 Ft. Bl.
- *Gardner, Kendall—'10, '11 Ft. Bl.; '11, '12 Bsk. Bl.; '11, '12 Bs. Bl.
- Gates, Harry—'09 Bs. Bl.
- Gepford, Sidney—'15 Bsk. Bl.
- Percy, Gillhula—'04 Ft. Bl.
- Gill, Wayne—'15 Bsk. Bl.
- *Glasgow, Carl—'13, '14 Trk. ('14 Capt.)
- *Godwin, Marion—'14 Trk.
- Goltra, Ralph—'13, '14 Ft. Bl.; '14, '15 Bsk. Bl.
- *Gordon, Dugal—'05 Bs. Bl.
- *Grubel, Earl—'05, '06 Bs. Bl.; '05 Ft. Bl.
- *Hall, Clarence—'06 Ft. Bl.; '07 Bs. Bl.; '07 Trk.
- *Hankins, Orville—'09 Bsk. Bl.; '09 Trk.
- *Harbour, Stanley—'08 Trk.
- *Hard, Throop—'07, '08 Ft. Bl. ('08 Capt.)
- *Harrison, Ben—'06 Trk. (Capt.)
- *Harry, Arthur—'11 Ft. Bl.; '12 Bsk. Bl.; '12 Trk.
- *Hartman, Earnest—'10, '11 Ft. Bl.; '11, '12 Bs. Bl.
- *Hempel, Henry—'11 Ft. Bl.; '11, '12 Trk.; '12 Bs. Bl.
- *Hinds, Almon—'10, '11 Ft. Bl.
- Holmes, Harry—'06 Bs. Bl. (Capt.) '07 Trk.; '08 Ft. Bl.

- *Jacobson, George—'12 Ft. Bl.
 Jenkins, Walter—'11, '12, '13 Ft. Bl.
 Keener, Raymond—'14 Ft. Bl.
 Kenney, Ray—'05 Bs. Bl.
 *Ketch, James—'09 Ft. Bl.; '10 Trk.
 *Küick, Elmer—'11 Bsk. Bl.
 *Küick, Lester—'09, '10 Bs. Bl.; '10 Bsk. Bl.
 Leas, Charles—'14 Ft. Bl.; '15 Bsk. Bl.
 Leas, John—'11, '12, '13, '14 Ft. Bl.
 *Litchenberger, Raleigh — '10, '11 Ft. Bl.;
 '11, '12 Bs. Bl.; '12 Bsk. Bl.
 Long, Joe—'10 Ft. Bl.
 Lyon, Carlos—'12, '13, '14 Ft. Bl.; ('14
 Capt.); '15 Bsk. Bl.
 *Lyon, Paul—'10 Bs. Bl.; '10 Bsk. Bl.
 *Lyons, Elmer—'07 Ft. Bl.
 MacWherter, John—'12, '13, '14 Ft. Bl.
 *MacWherter, Kile—'11, '12 Ft. Bl.; '13
 Trk.
 *Maris, Harland—'12 Bsk. Bl.
 Mattes, Arthur—'08 Trk.
 *Maxey, Ernest—'06, '07 Ft. Bl. ('07 Capt.);
 '06, '07, '08 Bs. Bl.
 *McClintock, Wesley—'12 Bs. Bl.
 McCormick, Charles—'14 Trk.
 *McDonald, Urban—'10 Ft. Bl.
 *McGorray, Charles—'09, '10 Ft. Bl.; '09,
 '10, '11 Bs. Bl.
 *Mead, Telfer—'07 Ft. Bl.; '08 Trk.
 *Miller, Budd—'11 Trk.
 *Miller, Floyd—'11, '12 Bsk. Bl.; '11, '12
 Trk. ('12 Capt.)
 Miller, Harold—'14 Trk.
 *Miller, Walter—'07, '08 Trk.
 Mintun, Harley—'06 Ft. Bl.; '06 Bs. Bl.
 Moffit, John B.—'04, '05 Ft. Bl.
 Moffitt, George—'14 Ft. Bl.
 *Montgomery, Paul—'11 Trk.
 *Moon, Lawrence—'09 Ft. Bl.
 Moore, Richard—'04 Ft. Bl. (Capt.)
 Morrison, Roy—'06 Ft. Bl.
 *Mount, Roy—'13 Ft. Bl.; '14 Bs. Bl.
 Mueller, Lucian—'09 Ft. Bl.
 *Munson, Mark—'08 Ft. Bl.
 *Myers, Harold—'14 Trk.
 Nichols, Judson—'12 Bs. Bl.
 *Nichols, Kizer—'09 Ft. Bl.; '10 Bsk. Bl.;
 '10 Ft. Bl.
 *Noonan, Will—'10 Ft. Bl.; '10 Bs. Bl.;
 '10, '11 Trk. (11 Capt.)
 *Nye, Lynn—'10 Ft. Bl.
 Ostrander, Louis—'06 Ft. Bl.
 Padgitt, Harry—'06 Ft. Bl.; '07 Trk.
 Pellington, Roy—'04, '05 Ft. Bl.
 Penhallegon, Jr., Will—'05 Trk. (Capt.);
 '05 Ft. Bl.)
 *Pitts, Leonard—'12 Bsk. Bl.; '12 Trk.
 Polk, Marcellus J. J.—'05, '06 Trk.
 *Powers, Emmett—'12 Trk.
 Powers, Paul—'14 Trk.
 *Querry, Corwin—'12, '13 Bs. Bl.
 *Radford, Clarence—'06 Bs. Bl.
 *Rainey, Russell—'12 Bs. Bl.
 *Ray, Robert—'05 Ft. Bl.
 *Redmon, James—'04, '05 Ft. Bl. ('05
 Capt.); '07 Bs. Bl.
 Reichelt, Carl—'14 Ft. Bl.
 Riggan, Claude—'04, '05 Ft. Bl.; '05 Bs. Bl.
 *Roblee, Leland—'11, '12, '13 Ft. Bl. ('13
 Capt.); '13 Bsk. Bl.
 Robb, Edward—'14 Ft. Bl.
 Robertson, James—'15 Bsk. Bl.
 Schwab, William—'10 Bs. Bl.
 Shackelton, Fred—'05 Ft. Bl.
 *Smallwood, Jay—'13 Bsk. Bl.
 *Smith, Leland—'13 Trk.
 *Smith, Stanley—'13, '14 Trk.
 *Snyder, Earl—'07 Trk.
 *Songer, Clyde—'11, '12, '13 Ft. Bl.; '11,
 '12, '14 Bs. Bl.; '13, '14 Trk.; '13, '14
 Bsk. Bl.
 *Spies, Clifford—'04 Ft. Bl.; '05 Bs. Bl.
 *Starr, Marlyn—'07, '08 Ft. Bl.; '08, '09 Bs.
 Bl.; '09 Bsk. Bl.
 Stevenson, Wilbur—'13 Bsk. Bl.
 *Stough, Malcolm—'12, '13, Ft. Bl.; '14 Bs. Bl.
 Thomas, Charles—'12 Bs. Bl.
 *Threlkeld, Clyde—'06, '07 Ft. Bl.
 *Threlkeld, Don—'11, '12, '13 Ft. Bl. ('13
 Capt.)
 *Trent, Walter—'09, '10 Ft. Bl. ('10 Capt.)
 Turbeyville, Fred—'07, '08 Ft. Bl.; '08 Bs. Bl.
 Turpin, Wilbur—'08, '09 Bs. Bl.
 Van Gundy, Everett—'13 Ft. Bl.
 Walsh, Walter—'11, '12 Bs. Bl.; '12 Trk.
 Watkins, George—'05 Bs. Bl.
 *Weiss, Franz—'08 Ft. Bl.
 West, Archie—'15 Bsk. Bl.
 Whitsitt, Bertram—'06 Ft. Bl.
 *Wikoff, Forest—'10 Ft. Bl.
 Wilkins, Corry—'04 Ft. Bl.
 Wilkins, Roy—'08 Bs. Bl.
 Williamson, Percy—'14, '15 Bsk. Bl.
 *Wills, Phil—'07, '08, '09, '10 Bs. Bl. ('10
 Capt.); '08 Trk.; '08, '09, '10 Bsk. Bl.
 ('09 Capt.)
 *Wilmeth, Freeman—'13, '14 Bsk. Bl.
 *Wise, Carl—'08 Bsk. Bl. (Capt.)
 *Wolf, Carl—'09 Ft. Bl.; '10 Bs. Bl.
 Wood, Harry—'14 Ft. Bl.; '14 Bs. Bl.
 *Yockey, Floyd—'12, '13 Ft. Bl.
 Yoder, Harold—'09 Bs. Bl.
 *Young, Roger—'09 Ft. Bl.
 Young, Randolph—'15 Bsk. Bl.

Public Speaking

- Adams, Robert — '15 Debate, Effective Speaking.
- *Cole, Evelyn—'14 Debate.
- *Cooper, Louise—'13 Reading.
- *Downing, Wilbur—'14 Debate.
- *Freund, Leo—'13 Debate, Oration.
- *Gorham, Dean—'13 Debate.
- *Guller, Gertrude—'14 Reading.
- Hanson, Raymond—'16 Debate, Effective Speaking.
- *Hastings, Walter—'14 Debate.
- *Hight, Wayne — '13 Debate, Effective Speaking.
- *Hoewing, Homer—'14 Debate.
- Horn, LaRue—'13 Debate, Effective Speaking.
- *Kirk, Heagle—'13 Debate.
- *Mills, Harland—'13 Original Oration.
- *Myers, Harold—'14 Debate.
- *Nelson, Severina—'13 Reading.
- *Nicholson, Mildred — '13 Review Story Contest.
- *Querry, Corwin—'14 Oration.
- *Risley, Walter—'14 Effective Speaking.
- Rosenberg, Emanuel—'15 Debate, Effective Speaking.
- Rotz, Laurence — '16 Review Story Contest.
- *Shaffer, Marguerite—'14 Reading.
- *Shay, Lucile—'13 Original Oration.
- *Smith, Clarence—'13 Effective Speaking.
- Wasson, Selma—'15 Reading.
- *Wilder, Joseph — '14 Debate, Effective Speaking.
- *Willis, Florence—'13 Debate.
- *Alumni.

A MESSAGE FROM EXPERIENCE

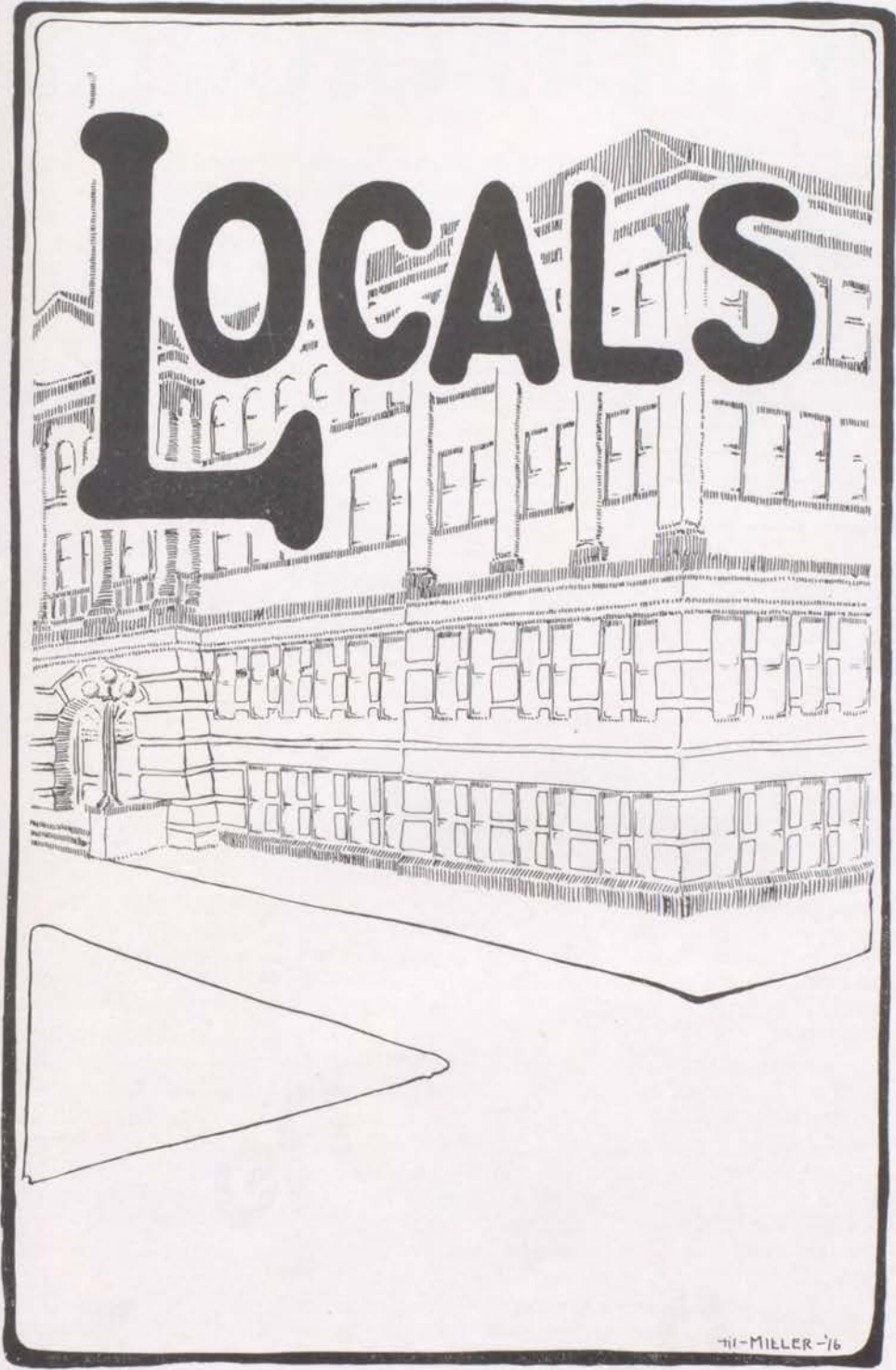
One's work serves in some degree to express one's personality. It is, indeed, the best possible medium for self expression. Since all productive work in this well ordered world is service, there is before each of us a straight road to the goal by arriving at which we shall justify our existence.

Having from early boyhood felt a desire for self expression through the medium of the press, I had no doubt at any time thereafter where lay my proper work. The passing of many years and the labor that has marked them serve only to deepen immeasurably the sense of responsibility that should go with the molding of thoughts admitted to the printed page. They should be of a sort to enlighten. They should awaken independent thought in those whom they reach. They should serve as an inspiration to some sort of progress. They should have the intimate human touch, since one addresses human beings, not cold abstractions. If they do not serve to make better the person whom they influence, at least they should not serve to make him worse.

But this is merely what may be said with equal truth of all work, since work of any sort influences humanity in some degree, the worker himself being mainly influenced more profoundly than any other.

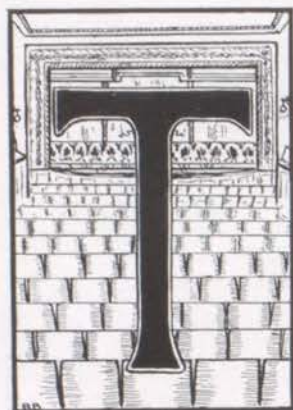
What does my work mean to me? Precisely what your work, whatever it is, means, or should mean, to you—service.

CHARLES H. DENNIS.



711-MILLER-76

|| AUDITORIUM ||



THE first auditorium program of the year 1914-15 was held September 14, in commemoration of the one-hundredth anniversary of the writing of "The Star Spangled Banner." Mr. Newlon gave, in a very interesting way, the historical situation of the country at the time of the writing of this song, the cause of the writing, and a sketch of the author, Mr. Francis Scott Key. The audience then enjoyed the reading of the poem, by Miss Olive Bear. All the students and the two glee clubs sang the song at the close of the period.

Three reels of motion pictures were shown in the auditorium, October 6. The first reel portrayed the magnificent parks of Berlin; a Normandy woman making butter; and the cleaning of the streets in Paris, the sorting and cremation of the waste. Sports, dances, and customs of the South African people were

shown, the most interesting of these being the hunting of the maribou. In the second reel were pictures of the Thousand Islands and the border-line between the United States and the Dominion of Canada. The last reel contained scenes from Sweden.

On October 29, the orchestra made its first appearance of the year in the auditorium, and the selections showed the talented and successful work of its members. Reverend Antrim, pastor of the First Methodist Church, gave a very instructive and interesting lecture on "Educational Ideas." The main thought of his speech was that the purpose of the school was not to fill the student's mind full of information, but to teach him how to think and to educate his emotional nature.

The girls' glee club gave several selections in the first part of the assembly program on November 12. The principal part of the program was a talk by Reverend C. E. Jenney, of the First Presbyterian Church, on the subject, "Things Worth While." The ideas brought out were the value of studying, the need of having a spirit of altruism, the necessity of being broad-minded, and the value of religion to school life. His talk was appreciated very much by all the students.

A portion of the eighth hour on November 10 was spent in seeing one reel of motion pictures of Shakespeare's drama, "Romeo and Juliet." The students enjoyed these pictures very much.

Through the kindness of the Millikin Conservatory of Music, the Decatur High School students were entertained with a musical program on November 17. Those from the conservatory who appeared on the program were Misses Mary Shastid, Eloise Bucher, Ruth Lavery, Mr. Carl Russell, and Professors M. L. Swarthout and D. M. Swarthout. All were encored, and every number was enjoyed.

On December 3, Superintendent J. O. Engleman made an address about Mary Antin, who gave a lecture in the auditorium on that evening. Mrs. Antin came here very highly recommended, and the school was very fortunate in securing her. After Mr. Engleman's speech, a practice debate was held, the question being the same as for the triangular debate. The teams showed that they had been working hard and that they had an excellent chance to win both debates.

An auditorium period was held Friday, December 11, for the purpose of arousing enthusiasm for the debate to be held in the evening. Mr. Hudson, the coach, and Raymond Hanson and Joseph Riggs, members of the affirmative debating team, gave rousing speeches. Mr. Francis Wiley, one of the judges of the Champaign-Bloomington debate at Champaign, explained the value of debating to the team and to the audience. He said that it was fully as beneficial as football or any form of athletics.

The high school students had the privilege of hearing a speech by the assistant state fire marshal, F. R. Morgridge, on December 15. He gave some very surprising facts and statistics about the causes of fire and the losses by fire per year. The United States has almost as many fires as any other country, and the majority of these fires are caused through carelessness. Mr. Morgridge stated that the heaviest tax imposed upon the citizens was the fire tax.

On December 18, D's were awarded to the football and class basketball boys. More white D's were awarded this year than ever before. The students participating in athletics should be congratulated upon raising the standard of scholarship.

The Christmas cantata, "The Message of the Angels," was rendered in the auditorium, December 23. The soloists were Miss Eleanor Barnes and Mr. Van Cleve. Miss Grace Starr was accompanist. The high school orchestra played during the rendition of the cantata. Previous to it, a few of the beautiful old Christmas carols were sung.

At an auditorium period on January 6, the high school was honored by the visit of Dr. Sheldon, of Topeka, Kansas, who was a member of the "Flying Squadron" visiting Decatur in the interest of local option. The theme of his speech was "True Education," and the ideas advanced were helpful and elevating to the students.

Friday, January 15, was observed as Patrons' Day, and many friends and parents visited the school. Auditorium exercises were held, to which all the visitors were invited. The girls' and boys' glee clubs sang several songs and the orchestra played three selections. Very instructive talks were given by Principal J. H. Newlon, on "The Value of Thoroughness," and Superintendent J. O. Engleman, on "The Definition of Education."

Miss Mary Finn, a student of Mrs. Gille, appeared in the auditorium, January 20. She read a portion of "The Unseen Empire," a book recently published, which deals with the present European War and tells how it could have been averted. The reading of the book was finished in another auditorium period, on February 5. The students greatly appreciated Miss Finn's reading and considered her one of the best readers that has ever appeared in the auditorium.

The first mass meeting of the girls was held February 8. Miss English introduced the new president of the girls' council, Frances Kenney, who then conducted the meeting. After Jane Curtis, Beth Sigler, and Freda Martin told what their committees had done and were trying to do, Mrs. George R. Bacon gave an interesting talk on "If I Were a Girl." The council may consider itself extremely fortunate in securing Mrs. Bacon because she is a woman of wide experience, having been president of the Decatur Woman's Club for five years, president of the Illinois Federation of Woman's Clubs for two years, and being now a member of the State Library Extension Committee.

On February 10, the boys of the school had a mass meeting, under the auspices of the boys' council. Speeches were made by the president of the council, Carlos Lyon, Robert Johnson, Robert Adams, Mr. Newlon, Joseph Riggs, James Robertson, and Emanuel Rosenberg about improvements in the condition of the school.

A booster meeting to arouse enthusiasm for the High School State Tournament at the Millikin gymnasium, was held on March 10. Enthusiastic speeches

were made by Captain Fitzpatrick, Percy Williamson, Mr. Walker, Sidney Gepford, Mr. Jones, of the Board of Education, Ralph Goltra, Archie West, and Coach Howell.

One of the most interesting auditorium programs was the German play, "Ein Knoph" (A Button), given March 12. The caste was:

Dr. Rudolph Bingen.....	William Heyne
Gabriele—his wife	Erna Lohrmann
Bertha Mahler—a cousin of Gabriele and a former sweetheart of Dr. Bingen	Freda Douthit
Dr. Karl Blatt—Bertha's present sweetheart and a colleague of Dr. Bingen	Emanuel Rosenberg

Dr. Bingen had been a bachelor the greater part of his life, and in order to remember his love for his wife, he sewed a large red button, which he found on the floor, onto his smoking jacket. Serious complications arose because of the red button on his coat, but all matters were settled peacefully and happily at last.

An effective speaking contest was held in the auditorium, March 22. The boys who were successful in the preliminary contest on March 19, spoke. They were: Gene Boardman, Ralph Risley, Raymond Hanson, Emanuel Rosenberg, Robert Adams, and Colin Dixon. The speeches were excellent and showed the talent and ability of the boys. Raymond Hanson, Robert Adams, Emanuel Rosenberg, and Ralph Risley won the first four places respectively.

The final try-out in the reading contest was on Monday, March 29. Selma Wasson, Nira Cowen, Helen Gorham, Ruth Hoyland, Flora Baker, Louise Humphrey, Louise Troxel, and Neulah Chamberlain were the girls chosen out of the thirty-eight students entered in the preliminary contest on the preceding Friday. The three places were won respectively by the three girls first named. Miss Wasson represented the school in the contest in Chicago, and Miss Cowen, in Charleston.

An auditorium period was held on Wednesday, April 7, to select a school representative for the learned oratorical contest at Charleston. The five boys who delivered their orations were those who had been successful in the preliminary contest. These boys were: Robert Johnson, Joseph Riggs, Albert Herrin, William Ward, and Preston McClelland. The two boys first named won first and second place, respectively. After this contest, the Junior-Senior Chorus sang a selection from the cantata, "Martha," which was to be given on April 9. Mr. Hudson told the story of the opera, in order to interest the students and advance the sale of seats.

The school basketball boys received their D's on Tuesday, April 27. Mr. Newlon congratulated the boys and the school upon having such a successful basketball season; the boys, for winning so many games, and the school, for supporting the team. The girls' and boys' glee clubs sang several selections at the close of the period.

On May 6, the girls of the class basketball teams received their numerals. This was the first time that numerals have been given. The program was completed by musical numbers on the violin by William Heyne, on the clarinet by Ralph Cannon, and on the piano by Velma Eddy and Gertrude Brubeck. This was one of the most pleasing programs of the year.

The boys of the school held a mass meeting on May 12, at which time C. A. Ewing, of the Chamber of Commerce, spoke. This address was very interesting to the boys.

Miss Houk's Freshman-Sophomore Chorus made its first appearance on May 13. The chorus exhibited excellent talent, and the music was thoroughly enjoyed by the students.



The Senior Party

On Saturday evening, November 6, the Senior Party was held in the music room. This party was a national affair and was certainly a decided success. Room 301, as the receiving room, was decorated with the class colors, while in the music room were draped and hung the flags of all the nations. Each guest carried out the national idea, either in his dress or by wearing the flag of his favorite country. The whole assembly presented to the eye many gay and pleasant colors.

The first part of the evening was spent in progressive conversation and a flag guessing contest, which consisted of classifying the various flags which decorated the room.

Next came the big event of the evening, the national amusements. England, Ireland, Scotland, Spain, Italy, Germany, and Japan were represented, respectively, by a suffragette scene, in which the English chappies were put to flight by the militants; an Irish Jig; the Highland Fling; a bull fight; an incident occurring to sightseers in Italy; a student duel, which was most realistic; and a tea party. The prize for the best presentation was given to the Spanish Bull Fight, but the German Student Duel, the Japanese Tea Party, and the Highland Fling were also so good that the judges had much difficulty in choosing the winner. The presentations were all very amusing and were responsible for much of the enjoyment of the evening.

Following this part of the program, refreshments, consisting of brick ice cream, in the class colors, cakes, and mints, were served. Then, after singing several national anthems and the school song, and after having posed for a group picture, it was found, much to the sorrow of all, that it was time to say goodnight.

DANIEL McCALLUM, '15.

Professor Clark



ROFESSOR Clark, head of the Public Speaking Department of the University of Chicago, read a cutting from Rostand's "Chanticleer," on October 7, in the auditorium. This is the third time that Professor Clark has read in Decatur; the first time, he read a portion of Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables"; and last year, a part of Stephen Phillips' dramatization of "Ulysses."

The play, "Chanticleer," has for its characters barnyard fowls and animals, the principal ones being the cock, hen-pheasant, guinea-fowl, dog, cat, peacock, magpie, and blackbirds. From Professor Clark's interpretation of the play, the audience is able to understand it as Rostand intended it to be. By presenting his characters as fowls and domestic animals, Rostand was able to portray people as they really are.

The cock represents people who believe that they fill important places in the world, but through trickery and misfortune, they realize that their station is not as great as they thought it was. The hen-pheasant symbolizes women with a great amount of curiosity, while the blackbirds picture people who gossip and have very low ideals. Rostand uses the dog to portray goodness and courage in a state of servitude, and the peacock to represent everlasting self-sufficiency. All the characters represent some particular class of people, and by picturing them as barnyard creatures, the play is made interesting and picturesque.

Mary Antin



MARY ANTIN, a Russian Jewess and author of "The Promised Land," spoke in the auditorium on December 3. The subject of her speech was "The Public Schools As a Test of American Faith."

Mary Antin said that her father came to America before the rest of the family and, in all of his letters, he wrote concerning the wonderful American schools. Her vision of school was fulfilled when she saw the public schools—the schools which were paid for by both the rich and the poor and to which all classes of people could go.

She is very opposed to parochial or private schools in place of the ward and high schools, because these schools cause class and religious distinction. She believes in letting the children go to the public schools and come in contact with all classes of people. Some mothers object to this but they cannot have a sterilized path for their children to walk through, all their life. She told us many values of the public schools which the American people had not realized.

After her lecture, many people in the audience went to the stage and met Mrs. Antin personally.

LATIN PARTY

The first Latin Party was given on the Ides of November, in the main corridor of the high school. Miss Durfee's Caesar classes had charge of this party.

The guests were met at the doorway by Caesar and vestals, who greeted them with a *salvete, amici*. Slaves then led the guests to the cloakroom. The atrium, which was situated in the north part of the corridor, contained a fountain, playing cheerfully, surrounded with ferns, flowers and a colonnade of pillars elaborately decorated.

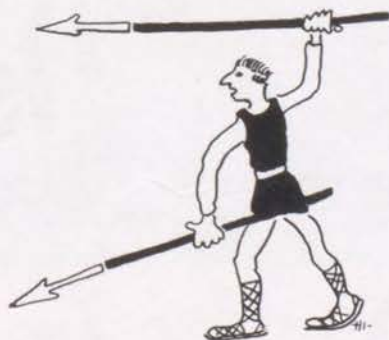
In the south part of the hall was the circus maximus, in which Caesar held many games, in commemoration of his great victories in hither Gaul. Discus throwing, javelin throwing, chariot racing, and relay contests were held. A laurel wreath was placed upon the heads of the winners of the various contests. On the walls were Latin verses about the various teachers, and the guests translated them to find the persons described.

After the circus was over the people were ushered into the amphitheatre to see the rendition of a Latin program.

Miss Marie Welch read the nursery story, "Red Riding Hood," in Latin. The vestal virgin drill was beautiful; the girls dressed in white gowns with gold borders, and each girl carrying a lighted taper, made a picturesque group. Those in the drill were: Eugenia Umbel, as the Sybil, Nira Cowen, Helena Parker, Helen Lichtenberger, Mary Keith, Lucy Augustine, Irma Rawlings, Ruth Terwilliger, Marjory Sanborn, and Frances Kenney.

The play "Medicus" was given in Latin, and all the participants played their parts exceptionally well. The story is about a Roman boy, who played sick in order to stay away from school. Those in the play were: Chester Haas, Albert Lukey, Lawrence Fritz, Susan Allen, Robert Johnson, and Herman Wheelhouse.

All the guests were sorry to leave after the refreshments, spoils of war (animal crackers), were served, because of having spent such an enjoyable evening.



The Debate



THE third annual triangular debate was held December 11, in the high school auditorium. Champaign's negative team debated with our affirmative, the Champaign affirmative debated with Bloomington's negative at the Champaign high school, and our negative team debated with the Bloomington affirmative at the Bloomington high school. The question for the debate was: "Resolved, that the United States should own and operate all the telegraph lines in the United States."

Everyone present was full of enthusiasm, and yells were given for both our team and the visiting one. The auditorium was decorated with the school colors, and many students wore them; thus, school spirit was displayed in many ways. The following musical program was given, previous to the debate:

- My Lady Chlo'..... *Clough-Leigher*
 GIRLS' GLEE CLUB
- My Shadow *H. K. Hadley*
 GIRLS' GLEE CLUB
- Bendemeer's Stream *Old English*
 BOYS' GLEE CLUB
- The Tinker's Chorus (Robin Hood)..... *DeHaven*
 BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Our affirmative team was composed of Joseph Riggs, Raymond Hanson, Omar Davenport, and Ralph Risley as substitute. The debaters presented their arguments in a clear, brief, and effective way; but, owing to the fact that they had included the "telephone" in the question, and had based many arguments on it, they lost by a vote of two to one.

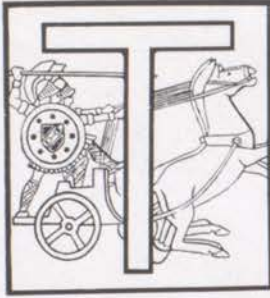
The negative team did credit to themselves and to the school, by winning, two to one, in Bloomington. Those on the team were: Robert Adams, William Heyne, Emanuel Rosenberg, and Robert Johnson as substitute. The negative team incurred the same misfortune as the affirmative one, but by an agreement, they were allowed to give their speeches as prepared, the decision being based on delivery and arguments. Since the Decatur team was superior in both of these, they won the debate.



DEBATERS

Standing, Left to right—Johnson, Rislely, Heyne.
Sitting—Riggs, Hanson, Davenport, Rosenberg, Adams.

SATURNALIA



THE Latin teachers and students were invited to the feast of the Saturnalia, given by the Latin I classes, in the gymnasium, Tuesday, December 22. Miss English and Miss Carroll had charge of this party.

This entertainment was not merely for the purpose of furnishing amusement for the guests, but also to show them the relation between the Roman customs and our own. The Romans dedicated several days in December for mirth-making and exchanging gifts, in honor of Saturn. These days correspond to our Christmas

Games that were played then, by Roman children, were similar to those we played in our childhood.

The part of the gymnasium where the celebration was held, was enclosed by curtains on which swords, shields, banners, insignia, and S. P. Q. R. were hung. On the balcony was a frieze drawn by Beulah Batty, Dorothy and Marjorie Sanborn, from Flaxman's designs from the Odyssey. At the east end of the room were three regular Roman dining couches on which the host, Caesar, and the winners of the games reclined at lunch. Opposite the middle couch were the serving-table, richly decorated and inlaid with gold, and a large gold and silver mixing bowl. Roman lamps were on tall standards near the couches, and statues of Venus, Apollo, Mercury, and Hebe were placed on garlanded pedestals along the walls. The throne occupied by the host was placed near the west wall of the hall.

Upon entering the room, the guests were presented with carnival caps, a custom which the Romans used. Much time was spent in exchanging gifts of the white elephant variety which the guests had been requested to bring. The game *par impar* was played with jack-stones, hoops, tops, and marbles. Another enjoyable feature of the evening program was the contests; picture-drawing, chariot-racing, and cock-fighting. William Traver (the host) gave his Greek slave, Doxius (Marshall Hamilton), his freedom, because he had performed his duties very efficiently, and had carried out the program of the evening in such a delightful way. This gift of freedom was the greatest gift a master could bestow upon a slave.

Refreshments, consisting of fruit and cakes, were served. Before leaving, the guests sang, "Lepus Parvulus," "Dies Festus Hodie," and the school song.



EMANUEL ROSENBERG

ROBERT ADAMS

RAYMOND HANSON

The Effective Speaking Contest

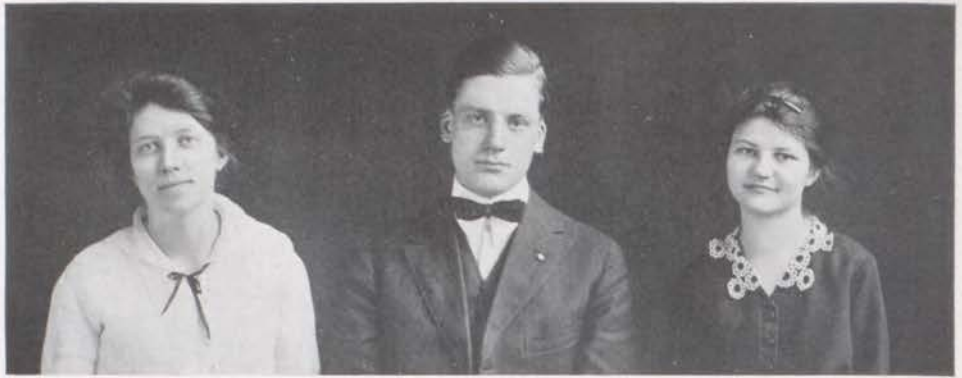
The first preliminary contest in effective speaking was held in the high school auditorium on Friday, March 19, at 3 o'clock. A list of social, political, and economic subjects which had been fully discussed in the January, February, and March numbers of the Outlook, Literary Digest, and Independent, was submitted to the contestants. Each contestant was allowed to select his own subject from among those named on the list, and was given an hour's time for preparation. There were ten participants—Jean Boardman, Raymond Hanson, Colin Dixon, Ralph Risley, Robert Adams, Russell Appleman, Emanuel Rosenberg, William Ward, George Paisley, and Louise Humphrey. From those ten, the English teachers, acting as judges, selected the following six persons to speak in the second preliminary: Raymond Hanson, Robert Adams, Emanuel Rosenberg, Ralph Risley, Colin Dixon, and Jean Boardman.

The second preliminary contest was held Monday, March 22, during a regular auditorium period, for the purpose of selecting four boys to try out for the school team. The speeches were excellent and the judges experienced difficulty in making a selection. Those who made the school team and in order of their places were: Raymond Hanson, Robert Adams, and Emanuel Rosenberg. Three were chosen because the boy who won the first place was an under-classman and not eligible for the Chicago contest.

Robert Adams and Emanuel Rosenberg won third place in the final Chicago University Contest at Chicago, on April 16. In all probability they would have won a higher place if they had not been handicapped. In the preliminary at Bloomington, Robert Adams won second place, which permitted him to enter the finals at Champaign. Raymond Hanson and Robert Adams as a team won the first place in the effective speaking contest at the Corn Belt Meeting, held in Bloomington on May 1. This is the first time we have ever won such a high place.

Our representatives in effective speaking have excellent ability, and they showed the results of experience and training received in the effective speaking class work.

WAYNE BRENNEMAN, '15.



SELMA WASSON

ROBERT JOHNSON

NIRA COWEN

Interpretative Reading and Learned Oration

The first preliminary in the interpretative reading contest was held in the high school auditorium on Friday, March 26. There were thirty-eight participants in this contest—thirty-six girls and two boys. From this number, the English teachers selected the following eight to read in the second preliminary: Selma Wasson, Louise Humphrey, Louise Troxel, Nira Cowen, Helen Gorham, Ruth Hoyland, Flora Baker, and Neulah Chamberlain.

The second or final preliminary was held Monday, March 29, for the purpose of selecting two persons, from the eight above named, to represent our school in interpretative reading contests at Charleston and Chicago. The two chosen were Selma Wasson, who appeared in the Chicago reading contest on April 16, and Nira Cowen, who represented our school in the reading contest at Charleston on May 8.

The unusually large number of the contestants who entered the contest shows that the students of this high school are taking a great deal of interest in reading and the reading contest. For this interest, as well as for the praiseworthy ability which the contestants displayed in their reading, the high school is especially indebted to the efforts and zeal of our interpretative reading teachers.

The first preliminary in the learned oration contest was held on April 2, in the high school auditorium. Seventeen boys entered in the first contest, and from this number, the following five were chosen to take part in the second preliminary contest: Albert Herrin, Robert Johnson, William Ward, Joseph Riggs, and Preston McClelland.

On April 7, the second preliminary contest was held during the regular auditorium period. At this contest, Robert Johnson was chosen from among the five boys named, to represent our school in the learned oration contest which was held at Charleston on May 8, and Joseph Riggs was chosen to act as a substitute.

This year's learned oratorical contest proves, without question, that there are many good orators among the boy students of the high school. The seventeen orations which were given in the first preliminary contest were so uniformly good that the English teachers who did the judging had some difficulty in deciding which five, of the seventeen, were the best.

CANTATA MARTHA

The Junior-Senior Chorus of the high school, assisted by local singers, gave its annual concert on Friday evening, April 9.

The feature of the entertainment was the presentation of the opera "Martha," in which the solo parts were taken by Mrs. Leslie Dillehunt, Miss Eleanor Barnes, Mr. Arthur VanCleve, and Mr. Curtis Busher. Miss Edna Bunn was the accompanist, and her splendid work added much to the beauty of the program.

Several musical numbers preceded the opera presentation. The Girls' Glee Club sang, in a very pleasing manner, Alexander Matthews' "Parisian Serenade." The Boys' Glee Club made quite an impression with the "Toreador" song from "Carmen." Then the entire chorus sang Goring Thomas' beautiful "Night Hymn at Sea" and "The Evening Wind", arranged from Saint Saens' "Samson and Delilah."

This part of the program was followed by a charming rendition of "Martha." The attack was good and the delicacy of handling was noticeable. Miss L. Louise Bear, a director of exceptional ability and experience, deserves great credit.

The opera "Martha" was written by Frederick von Flotow, a German composer, and was produced in Vienna in 1847.

The scene of the play is laid in the time of Queen Anne's reign in England. The story deals with the victory of a simple love over pride. Lady Harriet and her friend Nancy decide, in a spirit of fun, to attend a country fair and hire themselves out. They act upon this plan, and after being hired to two young farmers, they find that the contract cannot be broken, so they are compelled to become the servants of these young men. To conceal their identity, Lady Harriet calls herself Martha and Nancy, Julia. It is soon apparent to the two young farmers that neither of the girls know how to do any household tasks, but each of them has fallen in love with his servant and does not wish to part with her. Lionel loves Martha and Plunkett loves Julia. One night, the girls escape, but they are later recognized by the young farmers in a court hunting party. Lionel, because of his great love for Martha, has become deranged as a result of her disappearance. He does not care for his title or his riches, and only tries to find his lost love. After the recognition, the two girls return willingly to the farm, where Martha consents to be the wife of Lionel, Earl of Derby.

LUCILLE NEWELL, '15.

JUNIOR-SENIOR PARTY



THE Junior-Senior reception was given Saturday, May 1, in the gymnasium and the main corridor of the basement. The reception was a May fete in honor of the Queen, Mary Redmon, who was chosen, by the juniors, from the girls of the senior class.

In the main corridor, the decorations used were those one would find in a Japanese garden, and the gymnasium, decorated with wisteria, palms, and ferns, represented a summer garden. The decorations were beautiful, flowers being abundant everywhere. The

throne, which was surrounded with ferns and palms, was placed at the east end of the gymnasium.

The evening entertainment opened with a grand march, in which all those on the program took part, and which was led by the Highlanders; then they formed two lines lengthwise of the room and made a path, which was strewn with flowers by the flower bearers. Over this path, the Queen with her attendants passed. Eloise Lutz unveiled the queen, whose name was kept a secret until that night, and crowned her Queen of May.

All the dances were given in her honor. The first one was the winding of the May pole by the milkmaids. One of the most beautiful dances was the fairy dance, given by Phyllis Hamman who placed a basket of flowers at the feet of the Queen. The other dances were the blue bell, rose, Highland Fling, poppy, water lily, Spanish, peasants, weavers, 'comin' thru the Rye,' Princess Feadore, motor, and gypsy dances. The most interesting and clever one was the gypsy dance, given by the faculty. Mr. Howell acted as chieftain of the Spanish gypsies, and Miss Rice and Mr. Newlon led the dances. Every dance was enacted to continuous strains of music, which was furnished by Mary Muir, and Johnson's Orchestra played in the intervals.

After the program was over, the guests assembled in the gymnasium for a grand march, after which a two-course luncheon was served. The class colors of the two classes were represented in the refreshments, as well as in the decorations.

This party was successful from every standpoint, and all those who had any part in it should be congratulated. It was the most elaborate party of the year and one of the most delightful ones ever given in the high school.

JMU RECEPTION

On Saturday evening, May 22, the freshman and sophomore classes of the James Millikin University, gave a reception for the seniors of the high school, their faculty advisers, the senior class of the academy, and the professors of the university. The party was held in the main corridor of the Liberal Arts building and in the auditorium. This was the first one of the annual receptions given by the two classes of the university to the seniors of the high school and academy.

The corridor and auditorium were artistically decorated with ferns, palms, and smilax.

The first part of the evening's entertainment was in the nature of a reception, and, in the latter part, a program which represented the various phases of the school life, was given. This program afforded much of the entertainment of the evening. Those in the receiving line were Dr. Fellows, Miss McCaslin, Charles Lee, Charlotte Kearney, Professor and Mrs. John C. Hessler, Carl Hesley, Marguerite Shafer, and Professor and Mrs. W. J. Risley. The program consisted of:

- "Nursery Rhyme"*Custance*
GIRLS' GLEE CLUB
- Reading—"Absent Guest"
LORENA GORDON
- "Butterfly Dance"
MARY LOUISE KOHLER
- "Toreador hola"
BOYS' GLEE CLUB

After this program had been rendered, refreshments consisting of lemon ice and wafers were served.

The credit for this delightful party was due, in a great measure, to the committees from the two classes. On the freshman class committee were Florence Bacon, Eugene Sutherd, Helen Doocey, and Juanita Schultz; the sophomore class committee was composed of Charlotte Kearney, as chairman, Gertrude Martin, and Paul Hudson. The members of the senior class wish to thank the freshman and sophomore classes for their invitation and the pleasant entertainment given them.

'15 CLASSPLAY

H. MILLER '16



ON May 14 and 15, the Senior Play, staged by Mrs. Gille in the auditorium of our high school, was quite unlike the preceding senior plays in the nature of the play, its characterization, and its delicate pastel-like tone; but altogether like the preceding senior plays in that it was beautiful, artistic in its presentation, and charming in a sort of witchery that, somehow, seems to inhere in plays presented by Mrs. Gille.

"Prunella, or Love in a Garden" is a fantasy by Laurence Housman and Granville Barker, and this fantasy tells the story of every young girl.

Prunella lives in a garden shut in by square-cut hedges and by a gate that is always locked. She knows nothing of Love, of Happiness, or of Beauty. But "the world is singing outside of the high, locked gate," and one day it enters with Pierrot, the spirit of happiness and love, whose gay band of strolling players was leaving the city. Prunella peeped through the hedge to get a glimpse of them, and Pierrot comes through the hedge. He tells her, in a wonderfully bright and airy way, that he is the Man in the Moon, and that he has looked at her through the hedge until "his heart beat a hole in it." He further tells her that no bars or shutters can keep Love out where Love wishes to go.

Prunella is entranced by these fantastic jests and stories, and his love-making. That night Pierrot comes with his band of "mummers," who serenaded her. They tell her of Joy and Life, and beg her to come and be their queen. Pierrot sings a lovely song to her, and then pleads with her to fly with him, and they will go to a star beyond the Milky Way—"years, and a hundred leagues away." Prunella is timid at first and afraid to go, but what with dances and love-pleadings, she is persuaded. Pierrot lifts her on his shoulder and carries her to the outside world to be his queen.

Many years pass; Pierrot deserts Prunella; the aunts die; the garden is a wilderness; Prunella wanders back to the garden. Pierrot wanders back, too, because, although he has deserted Prunella, he cannot forget her. He has searched the world over for her.

He comes to the deserted garden to look for her and calls aloud, "Prunella, Prunella, come to Pierrot." The mummers, a sorry and bedraggled lot, come back with him to the garden.

At length, Prunella, who was asleep on the dead leaves in the fountain, is wakened by Pierrot's voice. She thinks it is the birds that are calling her, but Pierrot tells her that it was the Song of Love. Prunella and Pierrot learn that "a little weeping does not blind the eyes of Love."

The play "Prunella" is enacted to continuous strains of music, composed by Joseph Moorat. All the movements of the play are governed by the old rules of French pantomime. The tone of the piece is the delicate tone of old pastels; the spirit is the spirit of cloudland.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Prunella		Catherine Crane
Pierrot		Daniel McCallum
Scaramel, servant to Pierrot.....		Emanuel Rosenberg
Prim.....	Aunts to Prunella	Ida Bair
Pride.....		Edith Creel
Privacy.....		Naki Walls
Queer.....	Maids	Ruth Jeffers
Quaint.....		Florence Ruble
Doll.....	Mummers	Louise Humphrey
Coquette.....		Helen Hornback
Tawdry.....		Geraldine Gushard
Romp.....		Dorothy Sanborn
Mouth.....		Emmett Eberly
Callow.....		Charles Leas
Kennel.....		Parke Waggoner
Hawk.....	Doryn Edgar	
First Gardener.....		Kenneth Miller
Second Gardener.....		John Leas
Third Gardener.....		Robert Johnson
Boy.....		Colin Dixon
Love, a Statue.....		Robert Witzeman



-H-16



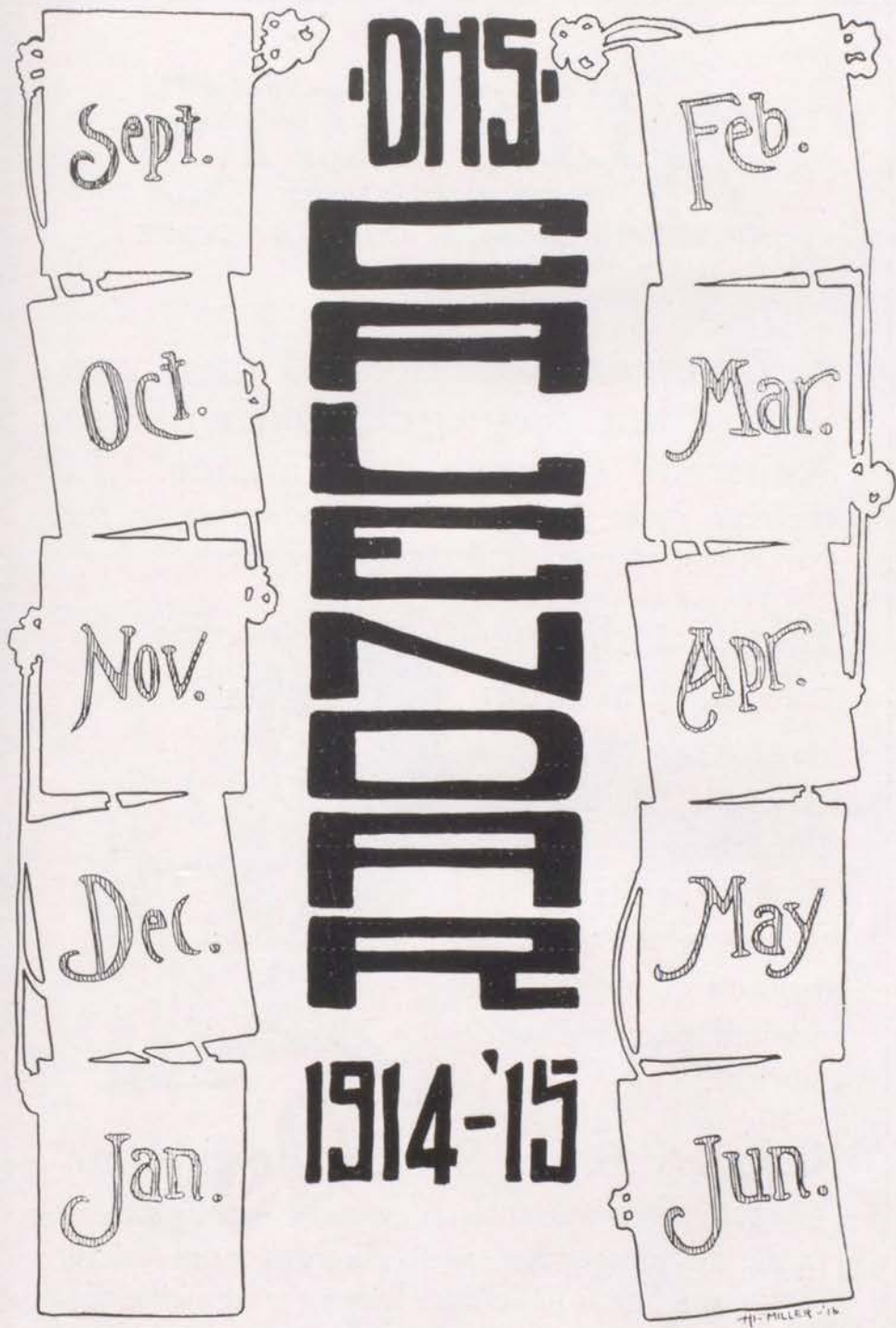
DRILL OF THE VESTAL VIRGINS



"EIN KNOTT"



TRANSMISSION OF OXIDUS



H. MILLER '14

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Calendar

September 7. School opens. New and old students come to see our D. H. S. clothed in harmonious decorations.

Sept. 14. First auditorium program of year. To commemorate writing of "Star Spangled Banner."

Sept. 24. First raid on unsophisticated Freshmen for money. Season tickets for \$1.00. Attention, bargain hunters!

Sept. 26. First football game of season. Decatur wallops Clinton to tune of 32-0.

Sept. 28. First Senior class meeting. Four meetings follow before officers are selected. Some speed! 'Tis indeed gratifying that they are only with us one year.

Sept. 29. Agora open meeting.

October 2. Agora—Forum—Rotaro wiener roast at Faries. Miss Trautman chaperoned the children.

First meeting for inter-class basketball.

Oct. 3. Decatur again victorious in football, this time over University High School, 27-0.

Oct. 7. Professor S. H. Clark reads "Chanticleer."

Oct. 10. Decatur meets first defeat at hands of Champaign, 12-6.

Oct. 12. Juniors elect officers.

Oct. 13. Preliminaries for debate started. Our aspiring orators make creditable records.

Freda Martin poses in English seven, sixth hour. (For her own edification.)

Oct. 14. Mr. Engleman speaks to High School students on "Making Investments That Pay." He advised plenty of sleep.

Having noticed some of our prominent Seniors in the morning, such advice should be taken seriously.



Oct. 15. Second tryout for debate. (Enough, enough, I say.)—Echo.

Oct. 16. Senior class meeting. Beth Sigler and Charles Leas make very good models for our hat wrangles.

Oct. 16. Class basketball started.

Oct. 19. Annual staff selected. *Me miscium!*

Victrola recitals inaugurated by Mr. Busher, in auditorium. Pleasing program rendered.

Oct. 20. Girls' basketball practice begins.

Oct. 21. Senior pin committee appointed.

Oct. 21. First meeting of Girls' and Boys' Council.

Oct. 22. Occasion for fastidious display of school colors for Bloomington game. Pedal extremities adorned with red and white coverings. Latest fashion decree of hoboes.

THINK!

Sounds startling, doesn't it, but if you stop to think, you will see beyond all shadow of a reasonable doubt that **C**, 1st The Decanois, in order to exist,

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Oct. 23. We are relieved. We are certain of not being reprimanded by Mr. Howell for lack of school spirit. Three hundred ninety-one season tickets sold.

Oct. 23. Mr. Deam appointed assistant principal of our school.
Second series of class basketball contests.

Oct. 24. Decatur beats Bloomington, 12-0.

"Gold Dust" Robert Johnson is going to enter the "Awkward People's Class of Dancing."

Oct. 26. "Windy" Ward is happy. Verily a little cherub!

Reports out. First real woe of year. Everybody begins to think, Seniors down to Freshie.

Oct. 27. Clocks begin to have contortional fits. Probably due to preponderance of Junior intellect. Rather off-balanced, correctly said.

Oct. 28. Auditorium program. Reverend Antrim speaks. First appearance of talented musicians in our celebrated orchestra.

Oct. 30. Third series of inter-class basketball games.

Mr. Engleman speaks to Departmental students.

Agora—Forum—Rotaro Hallowe'en Party. Oh ye pumpkin pies!

Oct. 31. Springfield snatches football game away from Decatur, 10-7. Direct consequence—Beth Sigler becomes a weeping willow.

Sedate school teachers have spooky party in gymnasium.

November 2. First Locker Inspection. Burning of accumulated notes—personal, promissory, and otherwise.

Chas. Leas wants to know what the penalty is for winking at a girl. Very difficult law case.

Nov. 2. James Robertson discusses, in Effective Speaking, factors of interest. (Yama, Yama Girl.)

Nov. 3. Moving picture day in auditorium.

Nov. 5. Students, i. e. Seniors invited to see Millikin football game free.

Beth Sigler, again Weeping Willow, is object of woe on account of her experience with Seniors and their hats.

Nov. 6. Everett Kellington tries to dispute with Miss Hawkes. A pumpkin was never known to be successfully thrown through a stone wall.

Senior party. Whee! Some party! Some time!

Nov. 7. Decatur defeats Taylorville, 27-14.

Nov. 9. Seniors at last decide on stocking caps.

Nov. 10. Motto, "Spectemur Agendo," Let us be judged by our deeds, chosen by Seniors. Have they lived up to it?

Nov. 10. One-half of "Romeo and Juliet" shown to high school students, in moving pictures.

Students become romantic.

Nov. 12. Reverend C. E. Jenney speaks in auditorium on the subject "Things Worth While."

Nov. 12. Dan McCallum is very bright. However, only in his dress.

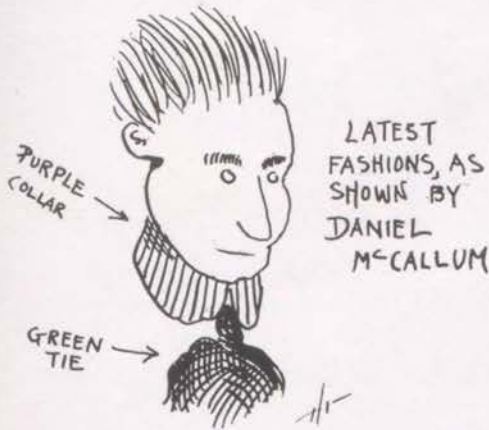
Nov. 13. Supplicatio is celebrated by the Latin students.

Nov. 16. First real cold weather of year spurs Seniors to decide on pins.

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*Especially solicits the accounts of
young people, either in the Savings
or Commercial departments.
Your account will be carefully cared for,
and you will be given every courtesy and
accommodation consistent with conserva-
tive banking. :: :: :: ::*

Saturday Nights 6:30 to 8:00 P. M.



Nov. 17. We are boosters
Said the roosters.
Be ye not tame,
Go to the Urbana game.

Students and instructors of Millikin Conservatory of Music give splendid program.

Nov. 18. Dan McCallum makes a petition to have Thelma B. interred in Westminster Abbey.

Nov. 19. Urbana-Decatur game. 14-13 for Decatur.

Nov. 20. A holiday declared. Our esteemed pedagogues sojourn to

the neighboring city of Urbana.

Nov. 23. Mr. Kenneth File secures a right 'onorable *educated* toe through the Urbana game.

Nov. 24. Robert Adams is imbued with a desire for peppermints.

No, sir, on careful investigation we find that peppermints are no sign of lovesickness.

Nov. 25. Thanksgiving vacation. Universal movies—beg pardon, we mean happiness.

Nov. 27. Mr. Townsley is "kinder" under the weather from Thanksgiving day.

Nov. 30. Drudgery again.

Debaters orate furiously in auditorium for period of five minutes.

December 1. Charles Leas says his favorite saying, "He ceases," Ray Garman contracts a laugh, and Roy House has a stolid, solemn look. The trio will soon appear in vaudeville.

Dec. 3. Mary Antin lectures on "The Public School as a Test of American Faith."

Dec. 4. First basketball game of year, Decatur 57, Taylorville 14. Second team, Decatur 17, Clinton 11.

Dec. 7. Girls' Hockey teams organized.

Frances Kenney and Freda Martin are seriously contemplating opening up a modiste's shop in Commercial Law class, second hour.

Dec. 9. We mourn the death of Lawrence Roberts.

Dec. 10. A lock of hair is found on Charles Leas' back. (Kitty Hair?)

Dec. 11. Triangular Debate held. Negative warriors scalp Bloomington, while affirmative is beaten by Champaign.

Dec. 14. Mary Redmon wants to know whether the shamrock is the national emblem of Canada. Poor Mary, her mind has been sadly turned by certain ones, whom we do not care to mention.

Dec. 16. Red Letter Day. Senior caps out. Blue and white strut conspicuously around halls. Very many remarks. Pleasant and —? ?

Prof. T. H. Mead lectures on the science of matrimony in Law class. His talk was very instructive, but—how does he know about this science?

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Dec. 19. Lucile Gray finds it too difficult for her sensitive nature to remain quiet in German.

Dec. 22. Latin classes celebrate Saturnalia.

Dec. 22. VACATION!!

January 4. School opens again in the new year. Dull times commence.

Jan. 5. Seniors disturb monotony by having a row over one class pin. Poor unbusiness-like Seniors.

Jan. 6. Auditorium program. Very interesting talk by Dr. Charles Sheldon on "Education."

Jan. 8. Girls' basketball tournament. Oh fudge!

Jan. 11. Jane Curtis, in the capacity of official speaker for girls' athletics, forgets her speech in 322. And it is always said a woman talks whenever she gets a chance!

Jan. 13. Robert Adams, despite the encouraging brightness of his sweater, is morose without his peppermints.

Jan. 15. Patrons' Day in high school. Parents come to see our school in operation. Auditorium program rendered, in which talks are made by Mr. Newlon and Mr. Engleman, and a musical program by musical organizations of the school.

Ralph Risley, in order that he may be closer to the Boys' (?) Glee Club, moves into a box for admiration of girls.

Girls' gymnasium exhibit.

Jan. 18. Prexy Ward has a cold.

Petrah Hummel and B. Laughlin write a matrimonial note to C. Lyon.

Jan. 19. Merle Millikin and Geraldine Gushard have to take eight sittings for annual canvas. (Who'd a thought it?)

Jan. 20. Miss Finn reads one half of "The Unseen Empire" in auditorium.

Jan. 21. Shy L. V. Andrews skates unsuspectingly into the arms of a woman, in front of school.

An elongated lecture on gas engines was delivered by "Windy Westinghouse Edison Ward, Inc."

Jan. 22. Springfield-Decatur basketball game, 10-9 for Springfield.

Jan. 25. We are relieved of our signatures and 25c for Observer.

Jan. 26-27-28. Examinations for Semester. Plaintive Voice: "And I thought all the time I knew that. I must have forgotten."

Jan. 29. Decatur "seconds" beat Monticello.

University High beats Decatur, 34-17.

Considerable merriment was occasioned by the agonized shrieks from Freda M., Frances K., Beth S., Catherine C., and John B.

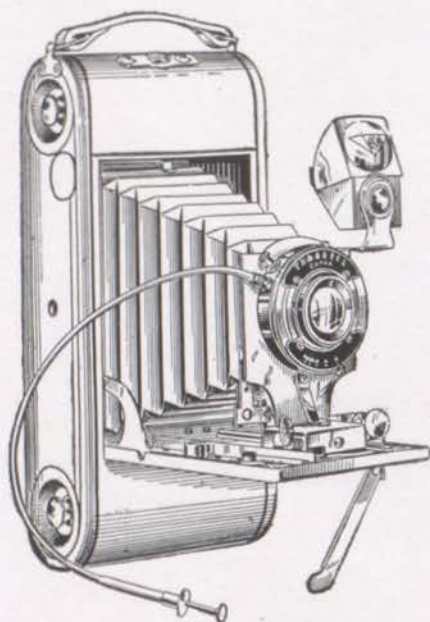
February 1. Opening of second semester. Four teachers added to force. Mid-winter crop of gazing Freshmen.

Agora—Rotaro and Forum contest ends in tie.

Feb. 2. Decatur defeats Taylorville, 47-23.

Feb. 4. Girls in fourth hour history class have a hard time. They weep over the loss of Mr. H. D. Trimble who leaves their class in shameful sacrifice to Mr. Walker.

Feb. 5. Auditorium program. Miss Finn completes reading of "The Unseen Empire."



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ROY M. IVES

Feb. 8. Girls have auditorium program. Mrs. Bacon speaks.

Feb. 9. Scarlet fever scare commences to alarm.

Feb. 10. Boys' Council calls auditorium period in which school affairs are discussed by members.

Feb. 11. School closed indefinitely on account of scarlet fever epidemic.

Edict issued that students under sixteen years of age must stay off the streets. Immediate shrinkage of hopes of good time results.

Feb. 12. Girls' Council tries to introduce a new study in school. Patches wall leading to lunch room.

Feb. 13. "Prunella" is selected as Senior play.

Feb. 26-27. Our basketball boys practice in gymnasium through vacation. They journey to Bloomington, and through aid of Coach Howell, win sectional tournament by defeating Eureka, Lexington, University High of Normal, and Normal, in order named.

This event undoubtedly compensated the sorrow of some of our students who were unable to go out.

March 8. School reopens after the period of enforced idleness.

March 9. Permits are examined, likewise the students.

March 10. Second examination of defectives, or those who go under the name of students.

Auditorium program. Shield which was won at Bloomington is presented to students. Booster talks are made for state tournament.

"Sunshine" Gepford shines in all his glory.

March 12. German play, "Der Knopf," presented by German department in auditorium.

March 15. Several cases due to spring fever begin to appear.

March 16. The McDonald-Gepford case attracts unusual interest and attention.

March 17. The color green is displayed.

March 18. Sidney Moeller offers his candidacy for janitorship. He begins by picking up paper in 322.

March 19. Girls' Council amuses the girls of school in St. Patrick party in gymnasium.

March 22. Effective speaking tryout in auditorium. (Defective in eyes of students?)

March 24. Everybody begins to sing. "When the m-m-moon shines over the ———, o-o-o K-K-Katy, beautiful lady—"

March 25. Girls' Hike Club takes a walk.
What a relief!

March 26. Preliminary Interpretative Reading contest. Final tryout for Effective Speaking. Team selected to go to Chicago, Corn Belt, and Champaign.



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March 29. Final Reading contest. Miss Wasson goes to Chicago, Miss Cowen to Champaign.

March 31. Glenn Frede lets his tongue slip, "I know a girl in Vandalia."

April 1. Much candy is eaten, but the effect of such eating should not be mentioned.

Junior Art League and Nature Club have April Fool's party in music room.

April 5. First tryout in Oratorical Contest. Thirty-seven aspiring youngsters orate.

April 7. Second and final tryout in auditorium. Mr. Robert Johnson will represent us at Charleston.

April 9. Opera "Martha" given by music students of junior and senior classes with assistance of a few outside soloists. Miss L. Bear conducts it.

E. Moon: "I want Bill Heyne. Yes, I do." Why?

April 12. "Mock trial" in auditorium, staged by three literary societies. Preston McClelland, James Robertson, Daniel McCallum, Kenneth Miller, and Herman Wheelhouse are banished to innermost depths of the county jail for stealing "chickens."

April 13. Hockey Club has a spirited engagement among members. One member knocked unconscious.

April 15. Members for Senior Commencement Program chosen.

April 16. Effective Speaking contest in Chicago. We won third place out of twenty-four teams.

April 21. Girls take a hike. Hic, Haec, Hoc.

April 22. An acrobatic stunt is almost brought to a fatal conclusion. A girl falls down the stairs.

April 23. Effective Speaking contest in Bloomington. Robert Wright Adams wins second place, thereby gaining right to enter state finals.

April 26. Mary W. French honors awarded. First place to Wilfred Miller, second to Emanuel Rosenberg.

April 27. D's awarded to basketball team. Also a short program given by Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs.

May 1. Junior-Senior reception. Girls and boys prance around, also a particular few of the faculty.

Mr. Trimble scores a hit as a "forty-niner," also Miss Eichhorn as a fair gypsy. Very elegant dancing shown by other members of pedagogue troupe.

Corn-Belt Oratorical and Athletic Contests. We have cause to be much elated on first day of May. We win the track meet, tennis singles, and oratorical contest, two shields, and one cup. Three Raahs! Whoop!

May 3. Agora-Rotaro-Forum picnic at Faries. We are forced to come in at nine o'clock.

May 4. Numerals awarded to girls for basketball.

May 8-9. Charleston Oratorical and Athletic contests.

May 14. Senior Class Play, "Prunella," is given to a crowded house.

May 15. Repetition of 14th.

May 17. Senior girls of Agora are given a party by the other members.

June 5. Senior picnic. Big time for the near-departing ones.

June 11. Commencement.

SCHOOL ALL SUMMER

Our school is in session the year around with the exception of a very brief vacation the latter part of August.

June 14 will be a good time to begin your course. By entering upon the work now, or during the summer, you will be completing the course at a time when the demand for competent help is sure to exceed the supply. You will be entering business when a business revival is in progress. Such a period of expansion affords the best possible opportunities for promotion in position and pay.

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UNLESS YOU ARE SINGING
THE MELODY OF THE SWEET-POTATO

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IN THE SPRING
YOU COULD SEE
THESE POSTED
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EVERY OTHER
HOUSE.)



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As Parke Waggoner needs his jitneys,
As the Lunch Room needs its grub,
As Beulah Batty needs the movies,
As "Mrs. Lyon needs must rub."

As the Forum needs its gavel,
As the Agora needs her gum,
As the track team sure does travel,
And believe us, that is some!

As our high school needs its picture
Of last year's sweet sixteens,
As the "studes" all love Ken Miller,
With his hands down in his jeans.

As our great band needs a tuning,
As Miss English needs her bell,
As Miss Rice's pets needs her crooning—
But 'twould be too long to tell.



ADAMS AND HIS GAB —

As the Freshies need a ladder,
When they try to get a drink,
As James Robertson needs a race track
When he sits him down to think.

And just so needs the class fifteen,
Its quarrels o'er its pins and caps;
And in departing leave behind,
A reputation for its scraps.

SCHOOL STATISTICS

NAME	MALADY	HOW CONTRACTED	CURE
Every Student	Over-work	"I'll do it tomorrow"	Do it now
Wilfred Miller	Enlarged purse	French Honor	"Set up" fellows
Mary Redmon	Beauty	From Percy Williamson	No chance
Ken Miller	Punk spelling	Distracted thought	One dictionary
Bob Johnson	Hair-splitting	Through arguments with teachers	Get a periscope
State Board of Health	Insomnia	Decatur's illness	Quarantine
Faculty	Getting stale	Through handling bad eggs	Carbolic acid
Ray Garman	Bad cold	Brain exposure	Let your hair grow
Ophir Moore	The shorts	Over-exertion	Get step ladder
Windy Ward	Gas-fever	Stung by speedbug	Touch match to tank
Grace Starr	Discordia	By playing ragtime	Give it up
Nira Cowen	Giddy-giggles	From Agora	Join Forum
?	Sticky Fingers	Visits to "lost and found" drawer	Use gloves
Anna Miller	Grammar-obia	Took it from Wooley's	Use "Haint got no"
School Lawn	Spring cleaning	"Contracted"	Tramp it down
Merle Millikin	Roller skating	Intoxication of moonlight	Lose a nut
Catherine Sweeney	Freckles	Radiance of R. Johnson's hair	Powder
Beth Sigler	Sweet sentiment	East Lynne	Read Encyclopedia
Walt Jenkins	Slowness	Eternal spring fever	Eat grape nuts
Dan McCallum	Love-sickness	Senior play	Vacation
Miss Trautman	"Wooleys"	From English department	Change of air

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From———

The flash of Mildred Neeld's lamps.
The syncopated strains from the wood shop.
The fanatacism of Nutsy Adams.
The brilliant emerald tint of Katy Sweeney.
Miss English's icy stare.
The exhaust from Soup Ward's storage tank.
The noisy hues of Dan McCallum's ties.
The saintly aspect of James Robertson.
Mary Redmon's blushes.
Joe Riggs' sentimental oratory.
Ida Bair's flirty glances.
P. H. Waggoner's dreadful announcements.
The sight of Ray Garman's bald pate.
Beulah Batty's pen.
The love affairs of some of our seniors.
Robert Johnson's presidential solemnity.
Maurice Peter's appetite.
Hap Hanson's Websterial harangues.
The wiles of Jerry Gushard.
Maybelle Bass' towering attitude.
L. V. Andrews' confidential interviews.
Carlos Lyon's grin.
Maggy Stires' coquetry.
Matching pennies with Wallace Bromley.
Mr. Trimble's adorable dimples.
Miss Henderson's loving kindness.
Wilfred Miller's deep cogitation.
Miss Eichhorn's far-seeing eye.
Charles McCormick's third grade gyrations.
Helen Hornback's dazzling clothes.
Glenn Frede's wonderful beauty.
E. Rosenberg's blarney.
Kitty Wise's thundering voice.
Prof. Walker's deafening socks.
Mr. Townsley's "home grown onions."
The sternness of Mr. Coonradt.
Fat Goltra's teasing.
The tales of heroic exploits of General Telfer Mead.

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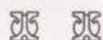
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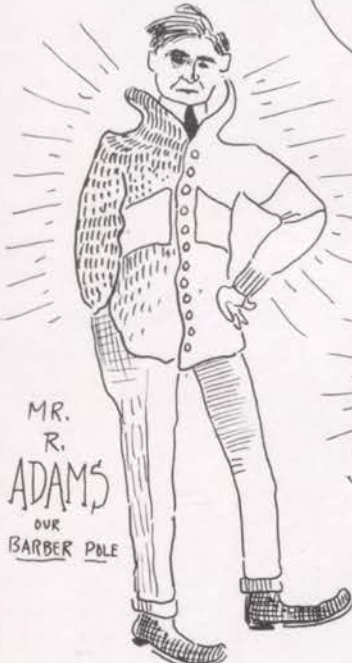
Auto 1484

WHY THE SUN WAS OBSCURED THIS YEAR



NO CHANCE FOR ME

SHORT BUT OH, MY!!



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SUN



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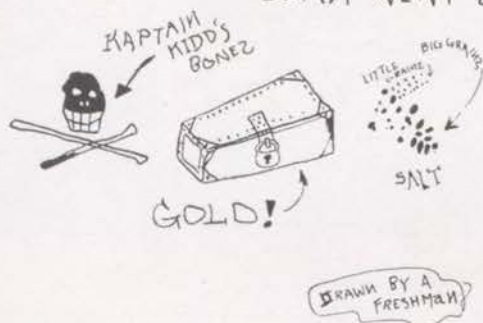
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WHAT YOU WUD SEE IF THE
OCEAN WENT DRY



Jean Broadman frowning.
Maurice Peters fasting.
William Heyne vaudeville-
acting.

Glenn Frede with his hair
mussed.

Ralph Risley without a girl
on the string.

Freda Martin in a baby
carriage.

Robert Johnson thinking
twice.

Parke Waggoner begging
alms.

(This is a printer's mistake for this event is an every-day occurrence.)

James Robertson being good.

Benjamin Craycraft flirting.

Rodger Dawson's head scraping the ceiling.

Miss Bear saying to Chas. McCormick—"You are the most quiet boy in my
classes."

Leone Rogers singing bass in the chorus.

Maybelle Bass stooping to conquer.

Doc. West refusing to play tennis.

Ralph Cannon talking to the girls.

Helen Hornback in a "Mother Hubbard."

Jane Curtis keeping still.

N. Walls bald-headed.

Dan McCallum as the villain of a tragedy.

Kitty Wise without her Bernard.

Mr. Howell without his cutting speech.

Frances Kenney perturbed.

Maggy Marcott without her lessons.

"Derb" Jenkins playing 'the boy' in "Prunella."

Mr. Newlon talking in the auditorium, with his hands out of his pockets.

Heck Long mad.

Mr. Townsley without some story to refer to.

Mr. Hudson without an experience to relate.

Howard Potter on the all "E" list.

Vera Lohrmann writing a dime novel.

Charles Leas refusing to talk.

Dot Traver afflicted with a loss of appetite.



CHURCHES

True education takes into consideration not only the physical and mental development of men and women but also the development of their spiritual life.

For fear this fact may be forgotten by the young people of the high school upon their graduation, the churches of Decatur, through their pastors, have taken opportunity to remind them, through the columns of the Decanois, that there can be no true development that is not three-fold. In this busy workaday world, very little time or thought is given to the church and its mission. Consequently, one often leads a very narrow and one-sided life unless he gathers some spiritual refreshment along the path. Let it not be forgotten that to the man who is weary, tired, and worn out in soul and spirit, the church provides the most wholesome, the most real, and the most lasting refreshment.

School days over, the 1915 class scattered all over the world, the endeared events of school life forgotten, a feeling of loneliness because of far distant friends and the realization of the lack of something which even the best friends cannot provide—then let the class of 1915 gather at the place of constant instruction—the school of life, the church.

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325 East Macon—Rev. Thomas S. Hendershott, Pastor.

St. John's Episcopal Church

Northwest corner Church and Eldorado—Rev. Willard D. Stires, Pastor.

First Church of Christ

441 North Church—Rev. Eugene M. Smith, Pastor.

Services

Sunday School—9:30 a. m.

Morning Service—10:45 a. m.

Evening Service—7:30 p. m.

The Fortunes of Some of Our Illustrious Seniors

(1.) I have a dog. It is a pretty dog. My dog is brown. He has white spots. He likes to chew bones. Do you like to chew bones?

(Apologies to 1st grade grammar.)

Signed, J. Robt. Johnson.

(2.) A scream rose through the watery, silk air and ————— the balloon
dropped.

Frances L. Kenney.

(3.) It was night; sweet rest held the weary bodies of men in its folds; stillness laid over the land and the sea; the birds on the wayside bushes were peacefully nodding their heads.

Robert W. Adams.

(4.) They say—all cats scratch.

Catherine Crane.

(5.) Dido stood on the beach and shed tears of great grief as she watched the churning of the propellers and the smoking of the great stacks on the ship which bore her lover, Aeneas, out of her glims. Thus she stood and then in a frenzy rushed into the house and turned on the electric light. Giving herself up to sobs, she—————.

(From an unauthorized edition of Virgil, by Miss English.)

W. S. Miller.

(6.) Such foolishness must and cannot be tolerated. It grieves me greatly to say to you, "You are hereby sentenced to six months imprisonment in Room 319, in which room you are to translate the entire edition of Virgil.

(Found in the wishes of a certain Latin teacher.)

Signed, Emanuel Rosenberg.

From the handwriting of the joyous outbursts in the preceding lines, Madame C. Geraldine de la Gushard, the world famous Gypsy Queen, has deduced the fortunes of the authors.

(1.) From this paragraph I would judge that you have been studying the short-story and I think the future holds great promise for you along this line. From the way in which you have assimilated this material, I would say you have great executive ability. You are inclined to lay too much stress on details. The manner in which you dot your (i's) indicates that you are a flirt. Although I have never seen your countenance, I feel sure you are Irish, your hair is red, and your speech is full of blarney.

(2.) Sentimentality is one of your strongest traits; blondes seem to be your special craving. You have talent, but as yet this talent is undeveloped. But in the future, perhaps in a year or two, you will be famous. You have had many desperate love affairs and have already met your fate. I would judge that you are fond of sports. Auto-riding with one is probably one of your favorite past-times.

(3.) Conceit is one of your chief characteristics. You are conceited because of what you are able to accomplish by hard work. You are extremely sensitive, as is shown by your somewhat excessive use of the semi-colon. You are never without a hobby, that is to say, you are a specialist. I think you are fond of nature, as your frequent use of natural terms would seem to indicate.

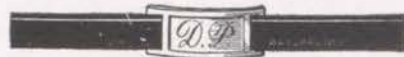
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(4.) You are very lovable, as many of your friends know. You will probably meet your future when on a journey. I should say this journey would be a western one. No doubt you like to be with a crowd. Although you are not the noisest one, you enjoy yourself immensely. From the way you make that dash I would think you should go out for track. Something extremely pleasant is going to happen to you in the near future.

(5. You will no doubt be extremely successful in life—perhaps you will be President of the United States. You are an excellent student, somewhat inventive, and have a wonderful imagination. These facts are self-evident in the novel translation above. At present you are a woman-hater but in the future you are to have a desperate love affair that will have a happy ending.

(6.) You write an extremely interesting hand. I would advise you to follow art as you have unusual ability along this line. You are very adventurous and will probably have an extremely interesting life. I think you will travel widely. Always beware of a light-headed young man who seems to be your friend. He is a fortune hunter and will no doubt ask you for a jitney. Refuse him this and immediately sever connections with him. You are an interesting conversationalist and no doubt will charm many people. Cupid will play an important part in your life. You will meet your fate within a few weeks, probably at some large and formal gathering.

Bright Sayings of the Children

Miss Bear: "Robert, don't say 'why'."

Robert: "Well, I'll try not to."

Prexy Johnson: (in class meeting): "All in favor of adopting Selma Wasson, please stand."

Time, 11:25 p. m. Stranger accosts our Oxford Grad: "Say, kid, got a match?"

Miss Witte: "Close your book and read the first paragraph."

The name of Mabel Gates was handed in for the records as "Marbel Gates."

TRUE BLISS.

Pessimist: "The best luck any man can have is never to have been born; unfortunately, this seldom happens to any of us."

DANGEROUS!

"S-sh! This is a gossipy place!"

"Why?"

"S-s-sh! Even the rooms communicate with each other."

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The Death of the Classmen

Senior.

Deep wisdom, swelled head.
Brain fever. He's dead.

Junior.

Fair one, hopes fled.
Heart's broken. He's dead.

Sophomore.

Went skating, bumped head.
Cracked skull. He's dead.

Freshman.

Milk famine, not fed.
Starvation. He's dead.—Ex.

Brian McNutt (after long pondering in library): "Oh, I'll discover something some day, if its only a hole in my stocking."

Hold your head up, little Freshie—
Your report is not so bad!
Bet you've got as high a markin'
As the Seniors wish they had.

Mr. H.: "What is the secret of a democratic form of government?"

Geo. Paisley: "I don't know exactly what their platform is."

CURSES!!!

"I failed in Latin,
Flunked in Physics!"
The boy said with a hiss.
"And I want to find
The guy who said
That ignorance is bliss."—Ex.

Lights From the Darkness of the Mock Trial

Riggs: "Miss Crane, what is your name?"

R. Hanson (referring to Beth Sigler): "She is old and infirm, and it is hard for her to remember."

Riggs: "Miss Hinds, do you know any of the defendants? Have you ever seen James Robertson before?"

Wise men will continue to ask foolish questions.

Bob Johnson: "Hey there, yer Honor."

Robert Adams (cross-examining Mary Redmon): "And did you say that you and Parke were making candy, too?"

Riggs: "Yer Honor, it is immaterial what they were making!"

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DECATUR, ILLINOIS

DECATUR'S GREATEST, FINEST STORE



This store is without question, the most modern and up-to-date store in the city. It has every modern elegance and convenience that can be found in the great stores of the larger cities, to which it is second only in magnitude. It is splendidly lighted either by day or night, and every shade or tint of the most delicate color is as clearly distinguishable as in strong sunlight.

Its stocks include every apparel need of ladies and children in either the separate materials, or in madeup garments, and it carries complete lines of knit underwear and hosiery for men and boys, as well as for ladies and children.

In household wares it has magnificent assortments of the choicest floor coverings and draperies, wall paper, etc., while in its great Basement section will be found everything desirable in China of all grades, Cut Glass, Silver Ware, and all grades of kitchen and laundry wares.

In short, if you wish merchandise of assured dependability at the lowest prices consistent with its quality, you are sure to find it in satisfactory quality and price at this store.

Chas. Leas (to Helen Hornback, who has picture frame about her face): "Gee, it's pretty, but it needs re-painting."

Doryn Edgar: "Let's have a duet solo."

Mr. Townsley: "What does does P stand for, Robert?"

Boob Johnson: "Pie!"

Miss Bear: "Where did you come from, Kitty?"

"I—I don't know."

Jerry Gushard: "It rains for about two weeks every day."

Charles Leas: "Are you going to the Sympathy Orchestra recital?"

Miss English: "Jane, are you talking?"

Jane: "No ma'am."

Miss E.: "Astonishing!"

F. Martin: "Time waits on no man."

Beth Sigler: "Then I'm like Time."

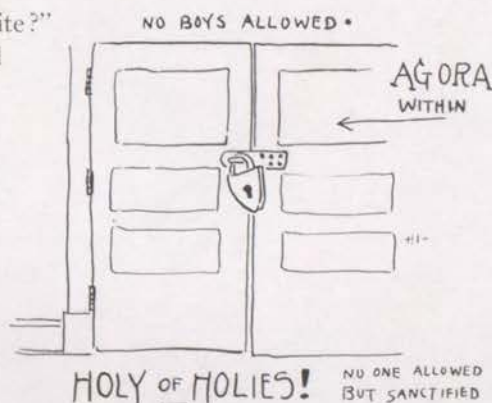
Brilliance (translating Latin): "They took themselves and all their surroundings into the forest."

Inquisitive: "Jane, are you an Agorite?"

R. Johnson: "No, but she is a good friend of mine."

We Freshies are fresh,
And we Freshies are green,
But when we are Seniors
You know we'll be seen.

Boy hits wrong note in music class.
"What was that—did you slip a cog?"
"No, I merely shifted gears."



Judge (weary on a hot afternoon after trying several cases against negroes):
"And what are you charged with?"
"Nothin', boss, 'septin' fragrancancy" (vagrancy).
"Guilty," cried the judge, "take him away."

Miss Bear feels that her collection of "wells" will soon rival the water supply of the world. She would be running pipe lines to the outlying states—she would make the townspeople feel certain that after all the prohibition this town is not a dry one—if it were not for the fact that all of them are "dry" wells.

Do You know that the
Decatur Home Telephone
Company.

Is strictly a home company, owned and controlled by Decatur people?

Do you know that the *Decatur Home Telephone Company* contributes to everything to make Decatur the best city in Illinois? If you believe in Decatur and in helping Decatur institutions, why don't you have

An Automatic Telephone

installed, and insist on your friends doing the same?
The Automatic Telephone is an up to the minute Telephone

DECATUR HOME TELEPHONE CO.
CONTRACT DEPARTMENT



"H.O.T."

25



The Gathering Place of The Clans WASSON STUDIOS OF 351 N. WATER

where all the photographs used in this book were made, and those for last year's Decanois; likewise all the hundreds of pictures used in each of the past three Millideks, the year book of Millikin students.

To Our Friends of Decatur High School

The above cut of our reception room is inserted in the hope that it will always be a reminder to you of the jolly times you've had at "the gathering of the clans" to be photographed under the skylight of

WASSON STUDIOS

We wish to thank both faculty and students for your liberal patronage, and to state that we have endeavored to make all your pictures so good that in later years when needing any kind of photographs, you and your friends will wend your way to

Wasson Studios

*The Photographers Extraordinary to
His Majesty--The Student*

From nowhere in particular these gentle beings come;
Round the building, while they're new they're surely not at home;
Everyone to laugh at them and pester them delights,
Still, all undiscouraged, on they go with all their might.
How we can associate them with our school at all
Many upper-classmen wonder. Pride must have its fall.
Even *I* (betwixt ourselves) *I* thought that one of you—
Now you what I'm going to say— and you, you looked it, too!

Somebody askibus verse humororum,
Wishibus sami for Annualorum—
Ego attemptibus—two or three morum;
Ever againibus? Say,
Nevermorum!

Same Alte Fabula

History, and civics too, we meet the quoque die.
Hudie, Trimble, Walker, Mead, everywhere Ich sene.
Schule offers viel mihi—Ich find sie tiresome still.
For nothing's everything at all und everything ist nil.
Same alte Schule, vestimenta same.
Same alte Leher; alles, ach! zu tame.
Same alte feeling, same alte blue.
Same alte fabula—nothing new.

Lingua taught by Dutch et Durf, Witte auch und Dea,
Birds unt beasts teach English too—Oh poor lingua mea!
Denk sometimes I'd make me Tot, if I had the nerve,
Spring into our big flumen, or schnell go round a curve.
Same alte teachers, smiles et sighs!
Same alte bluffers looking sehr wise.
Same "Guten Morgen," same "adieu"—
Same alte fabula—nothing new.

Est, auch quidem vir hight Newlon, herrschend o'er our fate,
Si wir lacheln nunc zu viel, tum vir know his weight.
Herr Docketor Deam est on the job und sometimes reiszt sein hair,
Si wir but loiter on der Weg und tum forget all care.
Same alte dungeon; jailers big und klein,
Same pesky students, spielen all die time.
Same alte jingle, nicht ein Wort ist true,
Same crazy foolishness—es ist one on you!

M. Bell (in History): "Harrison had a cabinet before he died, and Tyler kept on having it after he died."

The Decatur Musical College

M. A. OSBORN, Director



*P*ianofores, voice, violin, viola, violoncello,
theory, history of music, sight singing and
ear training, chamber music, expression, physical
training and dancing, lectures, recitals and concerts.

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ideals perfected in these lively styles and sterling
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Spring Suits at \$15, \$18 and \$20

They're designed and tailored by men who understand young men's preferences. This fact is evident everywhere—in styles, the fabric patterns, the tailoring.

We show tremendous assortments of these good clothes that include every conceivable variation.

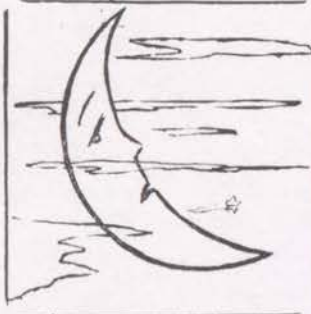
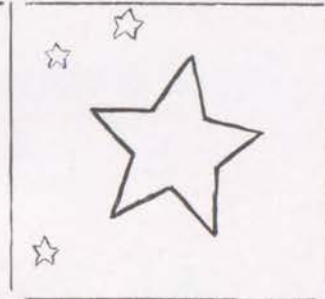
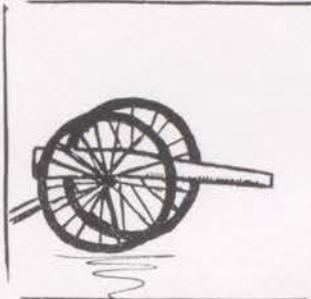
Your suit is among them.—Better look at these today

WE SELL STYLEPLUS CLOTHES \$17

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INC.
DECATUR, ILLINOIS



SENIOR REBUS



*Minson's is the place to go
If you want good things to eat;
None can say THIS place is slow,
Service here cannot be beat.
Others now have come to know
No other's place is so complete,
So call—411 Water Street.*



DECATUR, ILLINOIS

One Wonderful Day

One day Thomas, the great English Walker and Traut-man, was strolling leisurely along the beautiful Hudson and singing a Carrol, when suddenly he saw two big Bears running toward him. At first he was dreadfully frightened and could only Howell, but he soon recovered from this emotional outburst, and being very Witte he threw down some Rice—armed himself with a large Stone—and while the beasts were eating the food he Ran (d) swiftly across the Mead to the Mills.

Arriving there he asked of Miss Spencer, "Is Mart-in?" She said, "I don't know who you mean. Is Flete-her?" Thomas finally succeeded in finding who he was trying to locate. When he told of his narrow escape it was unanimously decided that they should all go in search of the Bears.

Miss Eichhorn ordered a large wagon and soon every one was ready for the departure. The party was very large—even the Parker, who had been sodding Jesse a New-lon (lawn), was present. They rode on but could find no trace of the Bears. Finally, in the distance they saw a man running swiftly toward them. His coat was flying to the wind, and his head was bare, while he frantically pawed the air with his hands. He reached the party almost exhausted but finally made known that he was a village medicine Barker, and that while on his way to the next village he had seen two huge Bears. The excitement now became very great and it was some time after the frantic man had been given a seat in the wagon that he finally became calm.

Under the guidance of the Barker they rode only a short distance until the faithful old dog Nigg (every apology in the world to our beloved teacher) found the scent of the beasts. The pursuit now became a hot one.

They followed the trail for some distance, when suddenly two Bears ran directly across the road and into the woods. As it was Deam-ed necessary that much shrewdness be employed to capture the beasts, the question naturally arose as to who would be the better to send into the woods. Someone asked, "Is Town-sley (sly)?" The problem was solved! It was a well known fact that he was not only very sly but had eyes as keen as a Hawkes'—even though he did confine himself to his den room so much that he was known as the Denman.

He started on his conquest!

The remainder of the party waited in breathless suspense until he returned with the cheerful news that he had successfully trapped the beasts. Mr. Coonradt then prepared to shoot the Bears with a small Cannon brought for that purpose. Another awful moment of suspense—some reports—and alas! the deed was done.

Trimble and Trumble trembled!

After considerable excitement the party started back to the Mills. After a few minutes the mules began to balk! Miss Henderson assured the party that she would soon make the ill-tempered animals behave. Fully half an hour was spent in coaxing the mules but her efforts were in vain. Finally, by kind words, Mrs. Nelson and Mrs. Hostetler succeeded in the task and the journey was continued, but it was discovered that the dog was missing. Surely this was depressing. When about a mile from the Mills they met a farmer and of course



A SUIT FOR WORK OR PLAY

C. Indoors or out-of-doors, at a party or at the ball game--wherever American Men gather--you see the *Blue Serge* Suit.

C. Nothing is more dressy or smarter than a well tailored *Blue Serge* Suit. It is the Suit for all occasions.

C. We've a great variety--up to the minute in fashion, tailoring and design, and at a range of prices to suit the purse of any man.

BACHRACHS

CHEAP CHARLEY

Compliments of

Leader Iron Works

MANUFACTURERS OF

Leader Appliances

FOR COUNTRY HOMES

Oak Crest

Warder

Cherry Blossom

Canned Goods--the brands that mean *Quality* and *Good Value*.

A DECATUR ENTERPRISE

Your Grocer Knows

McCLELLAND-WARD CO.

DECATUR, ILL.

inquired about the treasured Nigg. "Yes, I Saw-yer dog back at the Mills," was the reply. Imagine the rejoicing.

True enough. Nigg was found when they reached the Mills. That night, led by Alexander's rag time band, they went down by the old mill stream and in the moonlight held a grand celebration. They gathered Chipps and soon had a splendid fire. Then as a fitting climax Miss Snure was chosen toastmistress and Miss Murphy, Miss Wilson and Miss Houck served hot Campbell's soup in honor of the occasion.

(Public Speaking, 3d hour.) H. Cannon, raving dramatically about telephones: "In this way you could do your business *setting* in your office on this wire."

Mr. Deam (in psychology, referring to Sicily): "When I speak of Sardinia, what is immediately called up in your mind?"

Naki W. (brilliantly): "Sardines."

Gladys W. (American History, 7th hour): "All children born at the age of twenty-five were free."

Mr. Trimble (American History, 7th hour, to Daniel McCallum): "Daniel, I think you're off your balance somehow today."

Ray Garman (in History): "And the Monitor came marching up the river."

Mr. Hudson: "Nothing to do but drink teas and card parties."

Mrs. Gille (training senior players): "It's very embarrassing to fall flat on the stage, it hurts one's bones so."

Dan McCallum rubs his head.

Impregnable, say we.

Robert Adams: "They don't have any silver on ten cent tea spoons, do they?"

Mr. Townsley: "Yes, enough to pass the State Board of Health."

We will hereafter entertain a profound respect for that most sage body.

Merle Millikin (rushing up to Edgar Goeggle): "You can't guess what I dreamed last night!"

"No."

"I dreamed that we were married."

This piece of news will certainly set some minds at rest.

C. Sweeney (in pedagogy, illustrating the process of teaching): "Now, if you had a pie and cut it in three pieces, what would each piece be called?"

Mr. Deam: "A piece of pie."

Extract from a junior book report: "I like the story. It seems so real, although true."

Bulletin, March 23: "The Hockey Club will meet in Room 119 to elect officers at three o'clock. The pictures of the officers of the Hockey club will be taken at three-fifteen."

This would surely pass an efficiency test.

Did you ever

NOTICE

the difference in the way the different dealers tell you whose Ice Cream they are offering you?

You

have seen people that looked as if they were satisfied with themselves and the progress they were making. When you meet a dealer that has the pep of the satisfied man, you will know that he is **recommending** and **SELLING** Velvet Brand Ice Cream—the Cream.

Par Excellence and Always the same

FOR YOUR PARTY OR PICNIC OUTING

We make a specialty of every kind of fancy cream or ICES. Styles for every season, nationality or occasion. If you are not familiar with the latest, and want the best, "USE YOUR PHONE"; we will be glad to help you.

Both Phones

The  American
←
Ice Cream Company

From freshie theme: "The ideal student should appear with several books in the corridors and on the street. High school students should usually have a thoughtful and manly look." (We might adopt a scroll and the Daniel Webster look.)

Girl in Library: "Miss Jennings, have you *Floss* on the *Mill*?"
It may be a new fangled disease.

Simple Rhymes for Freshies

Some teachers aint con-sid-er-ate,
They fuss an' fuss if you are late;
No matter what has made you pause,
They grit their teeth an' show their claws.
Oh, lit-tle child, be prompt an' true
And *E's* will grav-i-tate to you,

If in the Li-bra-ree you talk,
Somebody will down upon you stalk,
And freeze your soul and spoil your looks—
Oh, never glance up from your books!

Some seniors act like Hidjus Goops
While get-ting lunch-room cakes and soups,
They yell and yowl and whisk and wheeze
And never say, "Oh, if you please—"
But freshies should be mild and still
And eat their weiners with a will.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

With Cannon to left of us, Chipps at our right,
And Hawkes nigh at hand to give us a fright,
With Nelson a-training a batt'ry or two
And Bears fiercely growling, "I have, haint you?"
What wonder our brains are congealed 'neath a pall
And we never learn nothin' in English at all?

Nuts Adams: "They put the water mains down deep so that the buildings will not run into them!"

Yes, this is certainly the age of speed.

According to recent freshmen authorities, there should be new classes introduced into the high school. For instance, 'Southmore', 'Lititure', and 'Sorphmore.'

Miss Bear: "I wonder if anyone has made any mistakes? Edgar has; I see him scratching."

Mr. Townsley: "You ladies who have seen dishes washed—"

We are absolutely a
One Price Piano House

If you purchase our makes of pianos in another city, the price will be more. You purchase a piano from us and you get Rock Bottom Prices—this being a factory store.

Every one gets the benefit of this low price, and you are not the buyer picked as one who is able to pay just a bit more.

Think this over and we are sure that you will see the

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line of best known and finest grade of pianos in the piano world of today, which are namely, the



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We have given a number of Victrola Recitals free to the High School students. Those who heard these recitals appreciate the

GREAT VALUE OF THE VICTROLA

as an educator and an entertainer.

We cordially invite you to come in at any time and we will gladly show you our most complete line of Victrolas and Edison Diamond Disc Phonographs and play any record listed in the Victor or Edison Catalogues that you may wish to hear.

Emerson Piano House

HARRY I. SPAYD, MGR.

322 N. MAIN STREET

Young ladies, cheer up! There is yet hope. A remedy has been found! Several members of the senior class have been found who would make excellent husbands. For instance, there is Ed Goeggle, who is a profound student of "Good Housekeeping"; Riz Risley, who is excellent at ironing, and last, but by no means insignificant, Ken Miller, who uses the knitting needles with the greatest efficiency.

We wonder how Mr. Walker survived all of the hair-raising, nerve-killing experiences which he related in his speech of March 10.

Miss Bear: "What is your idea of Shakespeare's idea of a lover?"

Jerry Gushard: "Temporarily insane, I guess."

It may be human to err, but Jerry is certainly not human.

Mary Redmon: "I have indigestion in my shoulder."

Mary, you have certainly invented something. Have it patented immediately.

Carl Reichelt (trying to pronounce Galvanometer): "How do you pronounce it?"

Mr. Townsley: "Not so much emphasis on the 'Gal.'"

When in doubt, ask the State Board of Health.

Mrs. Gille (to Miss Thomas, at senior play try-out): "Do you want to try out?"

Irma Rawlings (translating Latin): "When the village was divided into two parts by the river Caesar—."

E. Rosenberg: "I don't think it's a very gentlemanly act to beat up a man behind his back."

Ray Garman: "Wasn't it this time that they ————?" (Dash indicates deep cogitation.)

Mr. Trimble: "Yes, surely." Anything to be agreeable is Mr. Trimble.

Geraldine Gushard (to P. W.): "Mrs. Gille thinks well of you."

Parke Waggoner: "She is the only woman."

G. G.: "I do."

(Mr. Trimble eats candy of early garden flavor on April 1.) "Now I can't go out to see my girl."

G. G.: "Just call her up and tell her that you are strong for her, but can't come out."

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead, who never to his friends hath said,
'I could have done better in his stead.'"

A typical selection from Orations by Robert Nuttsinghouse Adams.

Walter Jenkins (after writing three "the's" in succession): "It's getting to be fierce when a fellow stutters in his writing."

Wallace Bromley announces that he is about to take up the study of the Canadian language. It is undoubtedly a unique language, and our best wishes accompany Mr. Bromley in his project.

The Wm Gushard Dry Goods Co.

SUMMER FASHIONS

Now receive their most complete showing
ON OUR GARMENT FLOOR

THE light and airy fashions of Summer, the cool and comfortable garments in all their beauty are displayed here in a variety that you do not find elsewhere. For the summer outing, for everyday dress, or for formal wear, you can make a selection here with perfect satisfaction as to price, style, or quality.

Wash Suits
Wash Dresses
Waists, Skirts
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Summer Millinery



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The same exceptional skill is displayed in "J. & O." College art work and designing as appears in their high grade commercial book.

250 Skilled Artisans

Quality Plates

All "J. & O." College plates are carefully re-etched; that is why they print better than others. They are also delivered on time.

Day and Night Service

JAHN & OLLIER ENGRAVING CO.

CHICAGO

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Patronize our advertisers. Show by your patronage that you are grateful to those who made the Decanois possible. We could have done our part in the material side of the annual, but what would have it amounted to without the financial help of the merchants of our city? It is we who have arranged this book, it is our advertisers who have made it possible.

My School Days

(Parody on "Old Oaken Bucket")

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my school days
When fond recollections present them to view,
The fountains, the lockers, the long, darkened hallways,
And every class room, where I told all I knew.
The room for my Latin, the study room nigh it,
And e'en the kind teachers we all loved so well.

Those old happy school days,
Those old golden rule days,
Those old happy school days,
I loved them so well.

ELEANOR WISE, '16.



Just Before Exams, Dear Wooley

(Parody on "Just Before the Battle, Mother")

Just before exams, dear Wooley,
I am thinking most of you,
While I'm waiting, nobly waiting,
'Till with this English test I'm through.
Students brave around me cramming,
That is all that they can do,
For well they know before the morrow,
They must know some more of you.

Farewell, Wooley, I can never
Press your rules into my brain.
But, O, if I forget you, Wooley,
I'll be numbered with the slain.

GENEVA GREGORY, '16.

SAVING Gebhart Stamps Is A Profitable Practice

BECAUSE every time you fill a book you have the equivalent of \$3 in Cash, redeemable at the H. S. Gebhart Co.'s Store in high class merchandise of your own selection.

—You'd be surprised at the number of books you could fill in a year if you secured Gebhart Stamps with everything you bought from *More Than Fifty Decatur Merchants Who Give Them!*

—Come in and get a stamp book; start this money-making, money-saving habit TODAY.

Corner Water
and William Sts.



DECATUR,
ILLINOIS

Quality First

MUELLER RAPIDAC FAUCET

Strict adherence to this idea has placed Mueller Brass Goods at the head of the list.

Every piece of Mueller goods used by you aids in keeping a big force of Decatur people employed.



Every piece of Mueller Brass Goods used means the maximum of service and satisfaction to you.

H. MUELLER MFG. CO.

DECATUR, ILL.

MAKERS OF HIGH GRADE WATER, PLUMBING and GAS BRASS GOODS

Call of the "Movies"

(Parody on "Children," *Longfellow*)

"Come to me, Oh ye students,"
Thus we hear the movies call.
Now the lessons that perplexed us
Have vanished, one and all.

You shut your lockers loudly,
And down the stairs you run.
To get to the movies quickly
Is the only thought of some.

Ah! what would the world be to us
If the movies were no more?
We should love the years behind us
More than the years before.

PHYLLIS COLLINS, '16.

* * * *

The Note and I

I shot a note across the room,
It missed the desk. Oh! my sad doom.
For, alas! the teacher's sight
Beheld my note in its sad flight.

I breathed a sigh into the air,
It fell to earth, I cared not where.
For that teacher's voice, so keen and strong,
Gave me a lecture good and long.

Long, long, afterward, in my coat
I found a note that then I wrote,
And that note, from beginning to end
Was curses deep, for teacher and friend.

RUTH PIPER, '16.

Interior Decorations

That please the most exacting



SPENCE *and* PEASE

213 North Main Street

DECATUR

ILLINOIS

PROPER SHOES FOR YOUNG WOMEN

Don't strangle your feet with shoes that impede the circulation of the blood. If you do you violate one of nature's cardinal laws. Blood that does not circulate becomes diseased. If you wear shoes that are ill shaped or that don't fit, your feet become deformed and your health impaired.



Fits the Arch

We fit your feet perfectly in styles that are right

RODGERS SHOE STORE

DECATUR

ILLINOIS

Class Notes

William Ward, when but a small boy, attended a party. Upon coming home he was asked by his mother if he had had a good time.

"Yes", was the answer, "but they didn't have any refreshments."

"Oh, yes, surely they did," protested his mother.

"No, they didn't; they didn't have any soup."

Catherine Sweeney (to Anna Miller in 121, Omar Davenport near by): "Oh, Anna, come on in and sit on the 'davenport.'"

Student, in theme: "After a series of various meetings—"

Miss Bear: "They have did it!" What will come next?

Mr. Townsley: "The freshmen think with their lower jaws."

Miss Bear: "Do you enjoy watching two boys fight?"

James Robertson: "I should say so!"

ENUF SAID



Voice: "Oh, for a nice, little Victrola,"
Jane Curtis: "Oh, bother the Victrola! I'm here."

Mr. Mead (in History): "Napoleon bummed around on the island till he died."

Miss Bear (in English): "Do you get me?"

It surely must be catching.

James Robertson (in Public Speaking): "This advertisement shows a feller kissin' a girl, with another guy lookin' thru the curtain with a hot—I mean sore—or rather with an angry expression on his face."

Forum celebrity: "The certain member that just spoke before the certain member that just spoke said that the certain member that just spoke said——."

Miss Bear: "Even *I* may make mistakes!"

Who remembers when our Prexy appointed a committee to see to the pensions of our maimed, wounded, or otherwise disabled class members?

Could you ever forget your thoughts when Miss English announced that Mr. Rugg would deliver a liquid air talk? We really feared that our Robert would have a rival!

F. K.: "Is not Japan a British colony?"

Miss English: "Let's cut that out at once!"

*We thank the class of '15
and students in general
for business given to us in
the past and hope to be
your Jeweler in the years
to come*

H. POST & SONS
MERCHANT AND PRAIRIE STS.

Miss Bear: "Do I have my dates right?"

Voice: "Didn't know she had any."

Mr. Townsley: "The surface of the water acts tough."

We judge that actions must speak louder than words.

Edith Rawlings: "Webster's head reminded one of a dome."

Guess what he meant: "John lay down his feet, being weary."

Iola Knodle (in Chem.): "You put some powdered alimony into a jar of chlorine."

Most people have to get it before powdering it.

Harry Wood (after a Latin exam.): "Miss Durfee, I didn't know much about the under world."

Never too late to learn, Harry, say we.

On the Side Lines:

"How about that half chicken I ordered?"

Waiter: "You will have to wait until some one else orders the other half; we can't kill half a chicken."

We are surprised to find that Eddy Goeggle takes his work for English Composition from the Good Housekeeping Magazine.

Robert Johnson: "There used to be a word named proven."

Mary Muir (studying her own and Ken Miller's hands): "Neither of us will rule the roost."

One of Professor Telfer Mead's series of lectures to his first hour class was on the subject of matrimony. His gab was both interesting and instructive, at the same time showing the general trend of his own thoughts.

Mr. Townsley (after great uproar): "Don't make fun of other folks' ignorance."

Voice: "Every one must learn once."

"Yes, and sometimes twice."

Nuts Adams in Physics does not understand a definition. His theories on the matter are met by opposition.

"Oh, well", sez he, "the only trouble is, you are unable to comprehend my reasoning."

Mary Redmon (after Dan McCallum commits misdemeanor): "I shall turn you across my knee."

We are glad to see that Mary is already developing Puritan tendencies.

Have you taken due note of Windy Ward's new joyometer?

Yes, it is patented.

R. Risley (to K. Wise who is crocheting): "I'd like to have you for my wife."

The ST. NICHOLAS
and FIRE PROOF ANNEX
EUROPEAN PLAN

\$1.00 per day Room with running water

\$1.50 and \$2.00 per day, room with private bath

Large Hall for private parties and club dances

Cafe Services Best in the City

Baseball Shoes
Baseball Uniforms
Baseball Gloves

Bathing Suits
(Men and women)

Bathing Caps
Bathing Cases

Tennis Racquets
Tennis Shoes
Tennis Clothing
Tennis Nets

Kodaks (\$1.00 and up)
Developing and Printing
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Everything for Entertaining
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Doryn Edgar (in Physics): "I figured out a ship would go three miles an hour down stream, standing still."

We are sure that Doryn has invented a perpetual motion machine—or something.

Mr. Townsley: "Take for tomorrow the work under falling bodies. The treatment under falling bodies is not very good here."

J. Leas: "Not if they fall very far."

Mr. Townsley (talking of static electricity): "Folks differ in this way. Some folks can't spark at all."

Pardon us for quoting Mr. Townsley at such length, but he certainly is a most remarkable character.

Mr. Hudson (correcting debaters): "Now, Ralph, you said, 'Postmaster Generals.' You should have said 'Post Masters General.' It is just like 'cups full' instead of 'cupfuls.'"

Mr. Trimble (speaking up): "Yes, it's just like 'mothers-in-law' instead of 'mother-in-laws.'"

Some say that he has dwelt upon the subject before.

Ken Miller: "I missed my English, and I haven't my Latin, and I got a sore foot!"

Everything but what he needs.

HAVE YOU HEARD IT?

Frances Kenney has concocted a new word—P A T R O N I Z A T I O N.

Catherine Crane (after removing ball from arms of an opponent in a basketball game): "Oh, pardon me, deary, I didn't mean to."

Geraldine Gushard (discussing beginning of history lesson): "Yesterday we were just about to begin on Turkey."

Please pass the bread.

Mr. Townsley (in Physics): "After water reaches the boiling point, it can't get any hotter."

J. Leas: "Then you couldn't burn water."

Miss Bear: "You don't use your upper chin enough."

Dorothy Traver is not the least bit afraid of mice, but of course she does not like them in the same room.

Anna Miller: "Oh, where, oh where, has my little Bear gone?"

Ken Miller: "Verily, the ears have walls!"

Miss Bear: "The proper position is to keep the knees bent rigidly."

Mr. Townsley: "Is there a young lady in this class that was in neither, yesterday?"

Carlos Lyon: "Ralph Goltra was here."

Helpful Co-Operation

Is a feature of our service to every customer. We give especial attention to inexperienced publishers, and because of that fact the managers of this Annual will gladly tell you of our earnestness in our efforts to please. When you become connected with an organization or business that requires printing of any kind take advantage of our special service. It satisfies many others, it will please you.

REVIEW PRINTING
& STATIONERY CO.

"The Review Press"

DECATUR, ILL.

Have you noticed the wonderful speed with which Dot Traver has made her entrance into the Lunch Room?

Mr. Townsley: "It would be impossible to have a successful courtship under a mercury vapor lamp."

Have you noticed John Leas' re-enforcements on his upper lip? It is quite probable that he was down in the mouth and was trying to keep a stiff upper lip.

With Robert Wright Adams in our school, what need had we for "Grape Nuts?"

Freshie's translation of senior pin motto: "Speculating again."

Ken Miller (to dad): "My program for next semester is hard."

"What are you majoring in?"

"Latin!" (between the teeth).

"I knew you were soldiering in it."

Percy Williamson attributes our success at the district Tournament to Shredded Wheat Biscuit.

Perhaps the manufacturers will give him a pension for such kind words.

Teacher (calling role): "Edgar G-o-e-g-g-l-e."

Mr. Howell: "Carlos Lyon never says much but smiles very sweetly."

Mr. Townsley: "Keep your eyes on the election."

According to science this would be SOME job.

German student (giving principal parts of verb): "Fellen— fall— hat— gerolled."

Ken Miller: "My, but its great to be bubbling full of classic references and to be able to throw mythological glamor over the scene. Why, just now a person told me to get out and I said, 'may the furies be upon you!'"

Robert Johnson: "If you can't prove your innocence, prove that you are not guilty."

Mr. Mead: "I shall have to go to bed tonight." From the way he said it, it seemed to be a very rare occurrence.

Miss Bear: "What is your favorite exclamation when in despair?"

Glenn Frede: "I don't care to disclose it here!"

Do you suppose he says "dog-gone-it?"

Miss Martin: "You can't get zero."

Chas. McCormick: "If you go to collect a bill, you can."

Mr. Townsley: "William, did you ever help wash dishes?"

"A—Y—y—yes sir."

Graduates of
Decatur High School

SHOULD be strongly interested
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ASK FOR OUR CATALOGUE

REGISTRAR

James Millikin University,
DECATUR, ILL.

Mr. Townsley (talking on fractional distillation): "If you find some bottles without labels, and think it is Fruitola or something, what would you do?"

Bright Person: "Bring it to Mr. Coonradt."

John Leas (speaking of certain H. S. student): "He's a little foolish at times as all youngsters are."

Hasn't John aged wonderfully since his eyebrow strayed its bounds?

Sid Sunshine Gepford said that he had to build a fence around himself to keep the girls away.

Miss Martin (demonstrating graph): "Locate a house (3 N and 4 E). How many houses would that be?"

Agora member: "We are going to pay for the refreshments for the joint meeting, but of course we will expect something in return."

One good turn deserves another, all right.

"There goes Bob Adams. Look at him!"

Friend (without turning head): "One can see him without looking at him."

Mr. Trimble: "Where's Miss Trautman? I'd give a dollar and a half if I could keep track of her."

Tall Lewis Colby (peremptorily to tiny Freshie down on his knees by a locker): "Buy a ticket to the Tournament?"

Freshie (without looking up, and with Olympian dignity): "No, Boy, I have one."

When the Juniors tell us they like to study, we may not say so to their faces—but we think it just the same.

Advice to Underclassmen: "If you want to keep on the 'good side' of your class, *don't* get on the honor-roll!"

Wail of the Freshies: "We are always wanting something we can't get (E's), and always getting something we don't want (P's)."

The most curious thing in the world is a girl who is not curious.

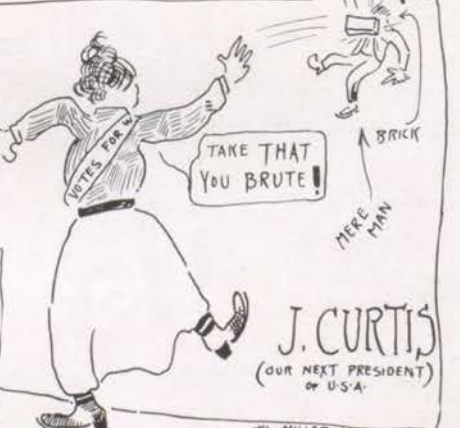
Any girl can sharpen a pencil—provided you give her plenty of time—and enough pencils.

Every Senior thinks everybody else knows him—that's why he writes his name so-you can't read it.

TEN YEARS FROM NOW WITH OUR SENIORS



NOTICE
 LYON'S LUMBER OFFICE IS TOO FAR AWAY - WE COULDN'T SHOW STENOGRAPHER F. KENNEY



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EXTRACTS FROM THE WILLS OF SENIORS

The senior class of 1915, feeling its end drawing near, its pulse dropping, its breath slowing, and wishing to dispose of all property (personal and real estate) before its departure from this great struggling sphere, does hereby will and bequeath its everlasting scrap to the class of 1916.

I, Alva Brougher, believing my reign passing by, do herewith bequeath to the next inhabitant of my stall, my post as door-keeper in 322, hoping that he will do his duty better than I have, and not be in a doze every morning when the tardy bell rings.

I, Helen England, do leave to Eloise Lutz my cunning, baby talk manner of speech.

Me, Don Prestley, does left to my lil friend, Roger Dawson, a few inches of my height in order that he may be discovered without the aid of a microscope.

I, Catherine Sweeney, do leave to Jean Boardman my great ability to make original remarks during recitation, which always amuse the class and distract the teachers' attention from the lesson.

I, Robert Adams, feeling my last hour has *came*, do leave to my friend, Mr. Riggs, my ability as an orator.

I, Bob Johnson, after due and deliberate consideration, do herewith leave to my young friend, Percival Goody-goodibus Williamson, my ruddy locks, feeling that they would greatly enhance the rosy beauty of his countenance.

I, Colin Dixon, feeling my day coming to a close, do transfer my first grade vocabulary to Ray Hanson.

I, Eathel Moon, do leave to Mike Stires, my ability to cast coquettish glances.

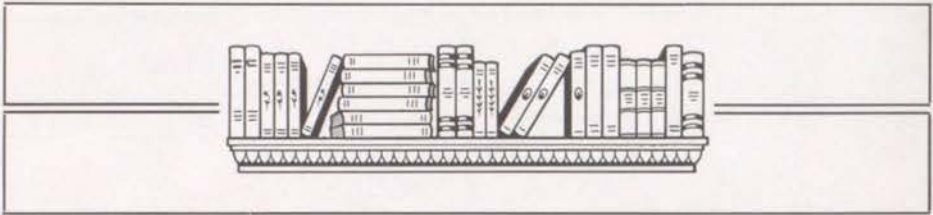
I, Malcolm Orr, bequeath to James Robertson my decorous conduct during school hours, thinking that this will greatly lighten the burden of his study room teachers.

I, Geraldine Gushard, leave to Lefty Fitzpatrick my merry "tee hee", not without the warning, however, that it is likely to bring him a "calling down" from the teachers.

I, Ed Goeggle, leave to Don McCravey my stylishness—also my rings—believing that he could grace them almost as well as I.

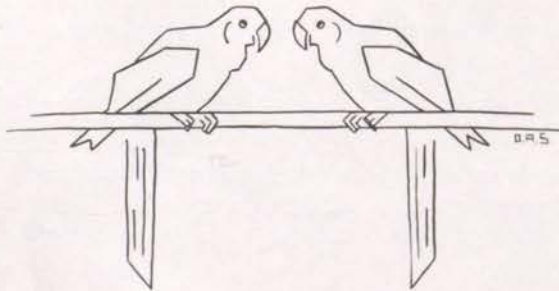
I, Mandy Rosenberg, do leave to A. Mann my winning way with the ladies, hoping they will prove less fatal to him than they have to me.

I, Beth Sigler, do herewith bequeath upon Frances Wilson my Niobe-like ability to cry alarmingly.



To those teachers who have put forth such worthy efforts in helping us to edit this annual, we, the members of the staff, give our most sincere thanks. Without your assistance we would have been unable to publish our annual with any degree of success.

Several students, not mentioned in the staff, have been instrumental in making the 1915 Decanois what it is, and our appreciation of their work is sincere. We mention, especially, Marie Shumate, Freda Martin, Ralph Risley, Naki Walls, Wayne Brenneman, Ruth Jeffers, Goldye Stewart, Daniel McCallum, Beulah Batty, Anna Miller, Kenneth Miller, William Ward, and Harold Miller.



Autographs

Autographs

