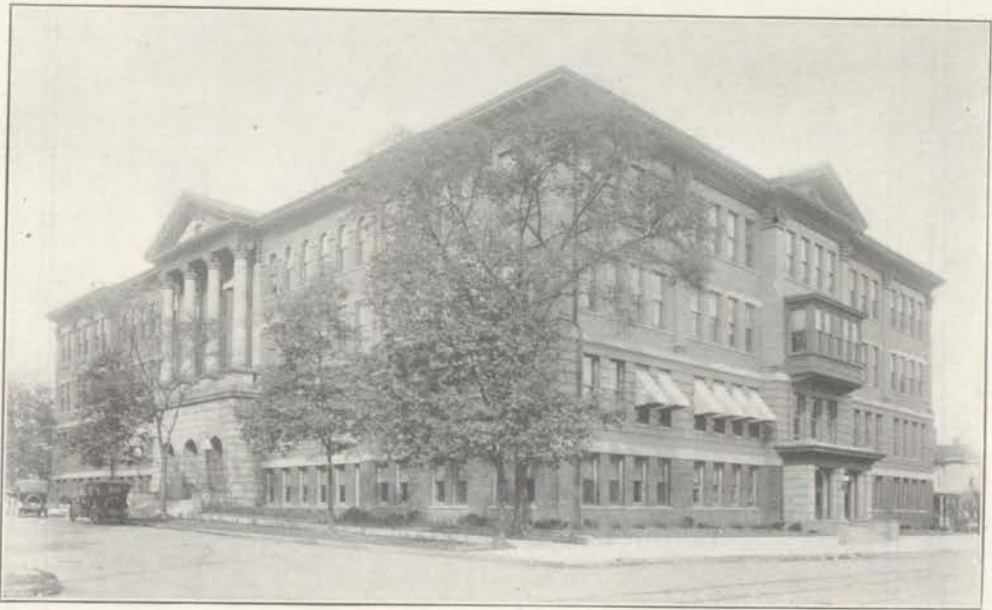


THE DECANOIS

BEING THE YEAR BOOK OF THE
DECATUR HIGH SCHOOL



VOLUME SEVEN
PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF 1920
DECATUR, ILLINOIS

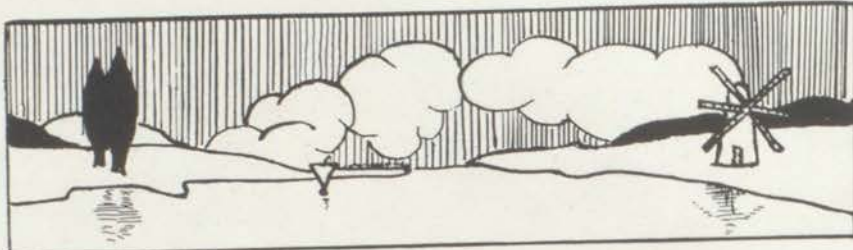


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Miss Mary L. English

Dedication

With admiration for a queenly woman, with gratitude for her part in molding our lives, and with pride in the privilege of calling her our friend, we, the class of 1920, dedicate this volume of *The Decanois* to Miss Mary L. English.



Cecil Brown
Assistant Editor



Daisy Roberts
Literary



Twila Miller
Locals



Harold Logan
Athletics



Oscar J. Owen
Advertising Mgr.



Thelma Elliott
Societies



Robert E. Armstrong
Business Mgr.



Charles Schoedley
Assistant Bus. Mgr.



Cleo Morrow
Art



Idena M. Davis
Editor-in-Chief



Virgil Likins
Locals



Mary Louise Drake
Organizations



Ruth Carter
Snapshots



Ruth Traugher
Quotations



Mary Augustine
Jokes



Hattie Davis
Art



Sarah Jane Dunston
Calendar



Henry Heil
Jokes

The Decanois Staff

<i>The Staff</i>	<i>Advisers</i>
Editor-in-Chief	Idelia Davis
Assistant Editor	Cecil Brown
Advertising Manager	Oscar Owen
Business Manager	Robert Armstrong
Assistant Business Manager	Charles Shockley
Organizations Editor	Mary Louise Drake
Quotations Editor	Ruth Traughber
Literary Editor	Daisy Roberts
Athletics Editor	Harold Logan
Societies Editor	Thelma Elliott
Locals Editors	Twila Miller, Virgil Likins
Calendar Editor	Sarah Jane Dunston
Joke Editors	Mary Augustine, Henry Hiel
Snapshots Editor	Ruth Carter
Art Editors	Cleo Morrow, Hattie Davis

Commencement Program

Invocation	
Senior Chorus	
Salutatory	Cordon Lipe
Oration	Henry Heil
Solo—Vocal	Elizabeth Landon
Reading	Helen Lobenstein

INTERMISSION

Solo—Piano	Harriet Davis
Oration	Oscar J. Owen
Reading	Alfred Nelson
Solo—Piano	Helen Hill
Valedictory	Virgil Likins

AWARDS

Certificates	
Diplomas	
Scholarships	
Mary W. French	
Deltas	
Review Prize	
Ida K. Martin	
Benediction	

ORGANIZATIONS



HOPKINS



FACULTY

Top Row (left to right)—Drobnick, Lenkel, Whitmer, Westlund, Bridges, Carroll, Parker, Radcliffe, Crea, Fletcher, Sprunger.
 Second Row—Mohler, Bullock, Engle, B. Chevellon, MacIntyre, Hull, Ernst, Snure, L. Bear, Heinle, Hecketsweiler.
 Third Row—Fullenwider, Querry, Moses, Fritter, Neblick, Kable, Owens, Bentley, Ormsby, Giffin, Rotz.
 Fourth Row—Millizen, Heninger, Miller, Yoder, English, Deam (Prin.), Hawkes, O. Bear, Martin, Bishop, Trautman, Murphy.
 Absent—Evans, Trimble, Johnson, Cook, R. Chevellon, Hostetler, Nelson, Bessire, Thomas.



WILBUR J. ABELL
*Useful knowledge was his
 eldest aim.*
 Boys' Working Reserve, '18,
 '19; Thrift Club, '18, '19.

TEMPLE ALEXANDER
*The mind's the standard of
 the man.*
 Forum, '17, '18, '19, '20;
 Senior Class Play, '20;
 Boys' Class Basketball, '19;
 Boys' Council, '17, '18; Boys'
 Glee Club, '19; Carnival, '19;
 Mask and Wig, '19, '20; Ob-
 server Staff, '19, '20; Thrift
 Club, '18; Victory Boy, '19;
 Zaragueta, '20.

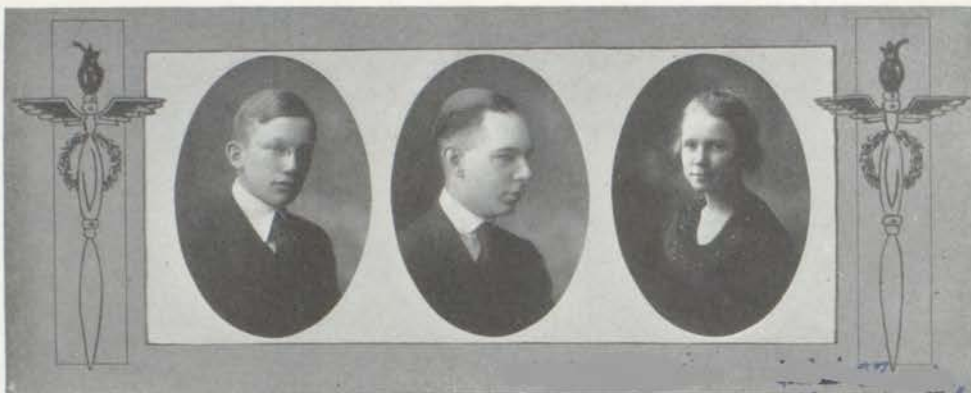
GERALD ALLEN
*Speaking in deeds, and deed-
 less in his tongue.*
 Boys' Working Reserve, '18;
 Thrift Club, '18, '19; Vic-
 tory Boy, '19.

HELEN AMELING
*Woman is various and most
 mutable.*
 Girls' Athletic Association,
 '17, '18; Thrift Club, '18,
 '19; Victory Girl, '19.

JOHN ANDERSON
Man was formed for society.
 Band, '17, '18, '19; Boys'
 Class Basket-ball, '17, '18,
 '19; Boys' Glee Club, '19;
 Carnival, '19; Varsity Bas-
 ket-ball, '18, '19.

PAUL B. ANDREWS
*Stay me not!
 I have been the sluggard
 and I ride apace;
 For now there is a lion in
 the way.*
 Football, 2d team, '16, '17;
 Varsity, '19; Forum, '17, '18,
 '19; Pym, '17.





OTHEL ARMSTRONG

*His heart was in his work;
and the heart
Giveth grace unto every art.*
Thrift Club, '19; Boys'
Working Reserve, '19.

ROBERT E. ARMSTRONG

*We may be personally de-
feated, but our principles,
never.*
Carnival, '19; Decanois
Staff, '19, '20; D. H. S. S.
O. Senate, '20; Forum, '17,
'18, '19, '20; Mask and Wig,
'20; Victory Boy, '19; Zara-
gueta (Bus. Mgr.), '20.

MABEL ASH

*Discretion of speech is more
than eloquence.*
Aristos, '20; G. A. A., '20;
Girls' Glee Club, '20; Thrift
Club, '19.

MARY AUGUSTINE

*Formed by thy converse,
happily to steer
From grave to gay, from
lively to severe.*
Agora, '17, '18, '19, '20
(President, '19); Class Of-
ficer, '20; Decanois Staff,
'20; G. A. A., '17, '18, '19,
'20; Girls' Glee Club, '20;
Mask and Wig, '20; Zara-
gueta, '20; Senior Class
Play, '20.

HELEN AUSTIN

*An accomplished maiden,
sweet and pure.*
Aristos, '20; Girls' Glee
Club, '20; Thrift Club, '18,
'19.

GLADYS HELEN BARNHART

Blue eyed and fair in face.
Carnival, '19; Girls' Glee
Club, '19, '20; Orpheus, '19,
'20.





HAROLD W. BARTH
*Principle is ever my motto,
 not expediency.*

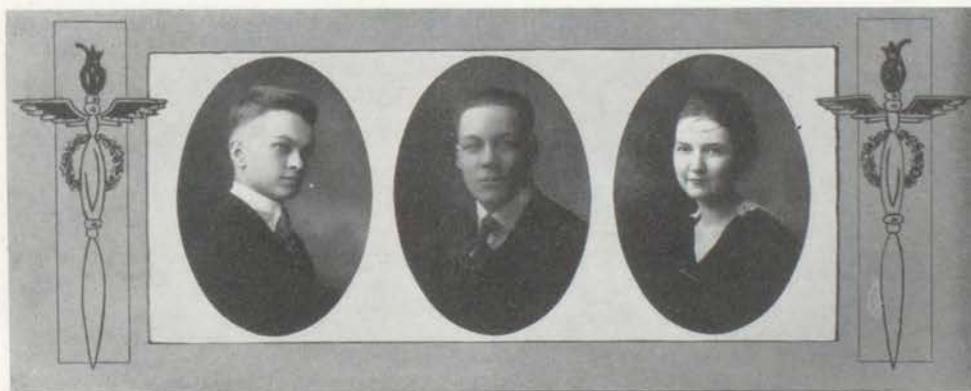
HELEN BEADLES
*Our grand business is, not
 to see what lies dimly at
 a distance, but to do what
 lies clearly at hand.*
 Carnival, '19; Girls' Glee
 Club, '20.

GLADYS BERRY
*The power of thought, the
 magic of the mind.*
 Agora, '20; D. H. S. S. O.
 Senate, '20; Observer Staff,
 '20; Pym, '20; Review Story
 Contest (1st Honor), '20;
 Roosevelt Story Contest
 (1st prize), '20; Science
 Club, '20; Senior Class Play,
 '20.

LUTHER ALLEN BLACK
*By the work one knows the
 workman.*
 Forum, '20; Science Club,
 '20.

JESSE BIRKS
*A shock of hair, a deal of
 wit, and a kindly heart.*
 Boys' Glee Club, '20; Orph-
 eus, '20; Varsity Track, '20.

VESTA BLENZ
Eyes that won't behave.





ESTHER BLOWERS

*In virtues nothing earthly
could excell her.*

Carnival, '19; Pym, '20.

MIRIAM BONIFIELD

*Not in rewards, but in the
strength to strive
The blessing lies.*

Agora, '19, '20; Arion, '18;
J. A. L., '19, '20; Orpheus,
'19, '20; Pym, '19, '20.

CLARENCE BOPP

*Say thou thy say, and I will
do my deed.*

Basket-ball (2d Team), '20;
Boys' Council, '19; Boys'
Working Reserve, '17, '18;
Class Baseball, '18, '19;
Class Basket-ball, '19, '20;
Class Tract, '18, '19; Forum,
'18, '19, '20; Thrift Club, '18,
'19; Victory Boy, '18.

VERNE BOWERS

*Nor fame I slight, nor for
her favors call,
She comes unlooked for, if
she comes at all.*

ALICE BRINKMAN

*It takes a joke to cure the
dumps.*

Carnival, '19; G. A. A., '17;
Girls' Council, '18.

ETHEL FRANCES BRITTON.

*Wise to resolve, and patient
to perform.*

Carnival, '19; G. A. A., '19;
Girls' Glee Club, '20; Nor-
mal Typewriting Contest,
'19; Victory Girl, '18.





IVY BRITTON

*Careful to do the right thing,
Ready to do the helpful thing.*

Arion, '18; Agora, '19, '20; Carnival; Delta, '18; G. A. A., '17, '18; Mask and Wig, '18, '19, '20; Pym, '18, '19, '20; Thrift Club, '18.

IVA BROMLEY

Herself a fairer flower.
Girls' Glee Club '20; Orpheus, '19, '20; Victory Girl, '18.

CECIL D. BROWN

*Surnamed the Courteous,
fair, and strong.*

Carnival, '19; Decanois Staff (Asst. Editor), '20; Forum, '19, '20; Mask and Wig, '20; Glee Club, '19, '20; Victory Boy, '18; Zaragueta, '19; Senior Class Play, '20.

IVA BROWN

Virtuous she—and modest.
Ukelele Club, '20.

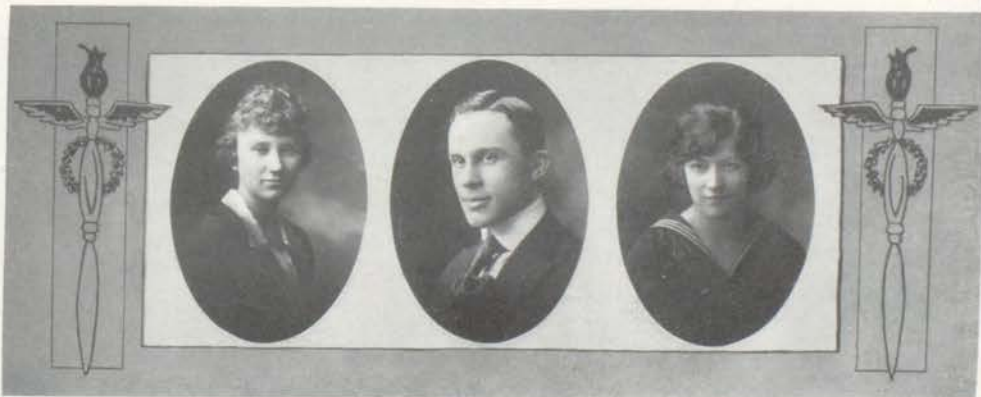
BRADFORD BRUSO

An honest man's the noblest work of God.

Boys' Class Track, '19; Boys' Glee Club, '20; Class officer, '20; Chimes of Normandy, '18; D. H. S. S. O. House of Representatives; Forum, '17, '18; Orpheus, '19, '20; Rotaro, '19, '20; Varsity Football, '19, '20; Victory Boy.

HAZEL BUCKMASTER

I do believe she is amused!
G. A. A., '18; Thrift Club, '18, '19; Victory Girl, '18.





MARY BULLARD

*Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in
the dust.*

Victory Girl, '18.

RUTH BURCHELL

*Her life had many a hope
and aim.*

Aristos, '20; Girls' Glee
Club, '20; Mask and Wig,
'20.

BLANCHE BURNS

*Diligence increaseth the
fruit of toil.*

SHIRLEY J. BURTON

*Every person is responsible
for all the good within the
scope of his abilities.*

CHRISTINE BUSBEY

*Men are more eloquent than
women made;
But women are more pow'r-
ful to persuade.*

Agora, '20; Arion, '19; Car-
nival, '19; G. A. A., '18, '19,
'20; Girls' Glee Club, '19,
'20; Mask and Wig, '19, '20;
Thrift Club, '18, '19; Vic-
tory Girl, '18; Senior Class
Play, '20.

ELSIE BALDRIDGE

*Feminine—nay, indeed, he
was most manly.*





VAUDETH CAMPBELL

To love truth for truth's sake is the principal part of human.

JEAN CANTRALL

No, never say nothin' without you're compelled to; And then don't say nothin' you may be held to.

Carnival, '19; *Chimes of Normandy*, '18; Boys' Class Baseball, '19.

RUTH CARTER

You are what men call an optimist.

Aristos, '20; Decanois Staff, '20; D. H. S. S. O. House of Representatives, '20; G. A. A. '17, '18, '19, '20 (Pres. '20); Girls' Class Basketball, '17; Girls' Glee Club '20; Girls' Class Baseball, '21; Ukelele Club, '20; Senior Class Play, '20.

DOROTHY K. CHESEBRO

I know not what I would.
Carnival, '19; G. A. A., '17, '18, '19, '20; Girls' Class Hockey, '19; Girls' Hike Club, '18, '19; J. A. L., '18, '19, '20; Thrift Club, '18; Ukelele Club, '19, '20; Victory Girl, '19.

BELMA CLARK

That not impossible She That shall command my heart and me.

FAYE R. COFFEY

On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined!

Agora, '20; G. A. A., '17, '18, '19, '20; Girls' Class Basketball, '20; Girls' Class Hockey, '20; Girls' Class Baseball, '19; Girls' Hike Club, '20; Observer Staff, '20; Review Story Contest (Honor), '20; Girls' Glee Club, '20.





CARYL CONELY

*Faithful, gentle, good,
Wearing the rose of womanhood.*

Agora, '20; J. A. L., '20;
Pym, '20.

THEODORA CONNARD ✓

A witty woman is a treasure.

Carnival, '19; J. A. L., '20;
Poster Club, '20; Thrift Club, '18, '19; Victory Girl, '19.

GEORGE COOK

I am thankful the gods did not make me poetical.

Boys' Working Reserve, '18;
Thrift Club, '18.

WILLIS COOPER

The cautious seldom err.
Science Club, '20.

VIVIAN NAOMI COYLE

*With too much quickness
ever to be taught,
With too much thinking to
have common thought.*

Agora, '20; Observer Staff,
'20.

EDNA F. CRAYCROFT

*She draweth out the thread
of her verbosity.*

Carnival, '19; Agora, '20;
J. A. L., '20; Pym, '20.





ANNA MARY CROSSMAN
I have thy pleasures unexpressed.
 Poster Club, '19.

8-1-27
 Wm. S. Ward
 HATTIE DAVIS

*Studious she appears
 Of the arts that polish life.*
 Carnival, '19; Decanois Staff, '20; Observer Staff, '20; Poster Club, '19; Pym, '18, '19; Victory Girl, '19; Commencement Program.

Milton Baumgardner
 IDELLA MAE DAVIS

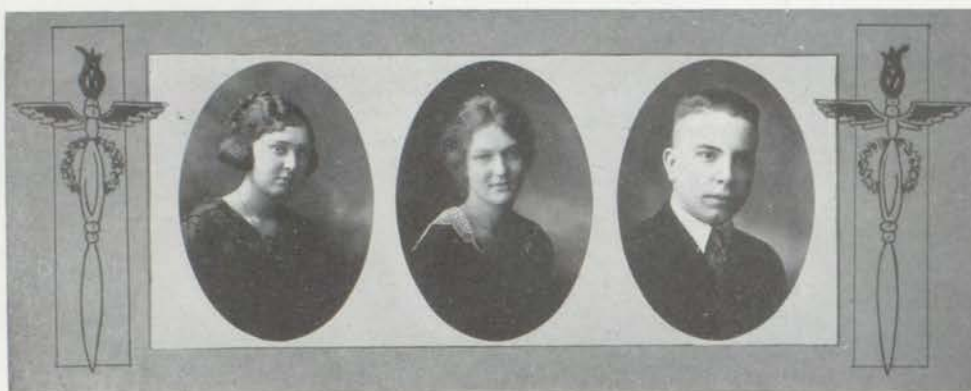
*There's not a thing in the
 'versal world but what
 you can turn your hand to.*
 Agora, '19 (Pres. '19); Arion, '18 (Pres. '18); Aristos, '20 (Pres. '20); Class officer, '19; Charleston Reading Contest, '19; Decanois Staff (Editor), '20; Debate, '19; Delta, '18; Observer Staff, '19; Zaragueta, '20; Senior Class Play, '20.

ZILPHA DAWSON
*Music that gentlier on the
 spirit lies
 Than tired eyelids upon
 tired eyes.*

MYRNA DEBAUN
*Nature made her what she is
 And never made another.*
 Carnival, '19; Girls' Athletic Association, '17, '18, '19; Girls' Class Basket-ball, '17; Victory Girl, '19.

BERNICE DEETZ
*Of my merit,
 On that pint you yourself
 may judge.*
 Agora, '20; Carnival, '19; Class officer, '20; Delta, '18; G. A. A., '17, '18, '19, '20; Class Basket-ball, '20; Hockey, '20; Girls' Hike Club, '19, '20; J. A. L., '20; Observer Staff, '20; Poster Club, '19, '20 (Pres. '19).





MARIE DICKEY

*Her eye (I'm very fond of
handsome eyes)
Was large and dark.*

Junior Art League, '20;
Girls' Hike Club, '20; Victory
Girl, '19.

MARY REBECCA DITTO

*Manners are not idle, but
the fruit
Of loyal nature, and of noble
mind.*

Agora, '18, '19; Aristos, '20;
Carnival, '19; G. A. A., '17,
'18, '19, '20; Girls' Class
Hockey, '19; Girls' Hike
Club, '20; Girls' Glee Club,
'20; Mask and Wig, '19, '21;
Observer Staff, '20; Victory
Girl, '19.

WILLIAM DOHERTY

*I am a gentleman.
I'll be sworn thou art!*

JOHN DONOVAN

*I was not born under a
rhyming planet, nor I
cannot woo in festival
terms.*

Rotaro, '20; Glee Club, '20;
2nd Basket-ball, '20; Class
Basket-ball '20.

MURRAY DONOVAN

With words we govern men.

ARLETTA V. DOTY

*The mildest manners, and
the gentlest heart.*

Carnival '19; G. A. A., '19,
'20; Girls' Hike Club, '19,
'20; Poster Club, '20; Re-
view Story Contest, '20.





DAVIS DOUTHIT

Myself not least, but honored of them all.

Boys' Class Baseball, '19;
Boys' Council, '18.

KENNETH DOWNING

*That man who hath a tongue
is no man,
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman.*

Boys' Class Baseball, '19;
Boys' Class Basket-ball, '17,
'18; Varsity Basket-ball, '18,
'19; Class officer, '20; Rotaro, '19, '20.

MARY-LOUISE DRAKE

*Is it not knowledge that
doth alone clear the mind
of all perturbations?*

Agora, '19; Arion, '18; Aristos, '20; Carnival, '19; Decanois Staff, '20; D. H. S. S. O. Senate, '20; G. A. A., '18, '19; Girls' Class Hockey, '18, '19; Mask and Wig, '20; Thrift Club, '18, '19; Victory Girl, '19; Zaragueta, '20.

MARIE DUNN

Oh, that eye was in itself a soul!

Victory Girl, '19.

SARAH-JANE DUNSTON

*High flights she had, and wit at will,
And so her tongue lay seldom still.*

Agora, '19, '20; Carnival, '19; Girls' Athletic Assn., '17, '18, '19, '20; Girls' Class Basket-ball '19, '20; Mask and Wig, '20; Victory Girl, '19.

THELMA ELLIOTT

The glory of a firm, capacious mind.

Agora, '19; Arion, '18; Aristos, '20; Carnival, '19; Delta, '18; Decanois Staff, '20; Girls' Council, '18; Senior Class Play, '20.





ORA G. FATHAUER

*I seek not to wax great by
others waning.*
Ukelele Club, '19, '20.

Roy Balabak
~~Miss~~ THELMA FISH ←

*Variety is the mother of en-
joyment.*

SAMUEL FLOWERS

*I seem half afraid, at times,
to be so tall.*
Boys' Class Basket-ball, '18,
'19, '20 (Capt. '19-'20);
Boys' Class Baseball, '19;
Second Basket-ball Team,
'19; Varsity Basket-ball
Team, '20; Boys' Working
Reserve, '18.

FAY FOLTZ

*'Tis not in mortals to com-
mand success,
But we'll do more, Sempro-
nius, we'll deserve it.*
Boys' Class Basket-ball, '20;
Victory Boy, '19.

DENISE FOSTER

*The brain was like the hand
and grew
With using.*
Agora, '19, '20; Carnival,
'19; Girls' Class Hockey,
'19; G. A. A., '17, '18, '19;
Junior Art League, '17, '18,
'19, '20 (Pres. '20); Or-
pheus, '19, '20; Thrift Club,
'18.

Adelaide Foulke
ADELAIDE FOULKE

*Thought is deeper than all
speech,
Feeling deeper than all
thought.*
Orchestra, '20; Science Club,
'20.





MAUD FRENCH

*To say why gals act so or so,
Or don't, 'ould be pre-
sumin'.*

Victory Girl, '19.

¹⁻¹⁻²⁸
Helena Garver
GERALD K. GARVER

*Speech is great, but silence
is greater.*

Varsity Football, '20.

Lyons
GLADYS L. GARVER

*Quiet she seemed, and spar-
ing as to words.*

Girls' Glee Club, '19, '20;
Ukelele Club, '19, '20.

E. MARGUERITE GILE

*If she will do't, she will;
and there's an end on't.*

G. A. A., '19, '20; Girls'
Hike Club, '19; Girls' Class
Hockey, '18; Junior Art
League, '17, '18, '19, '20;
Orpheus, '19, '20; Ukelele
Club, '19, '20.

MAY GILLESPIE

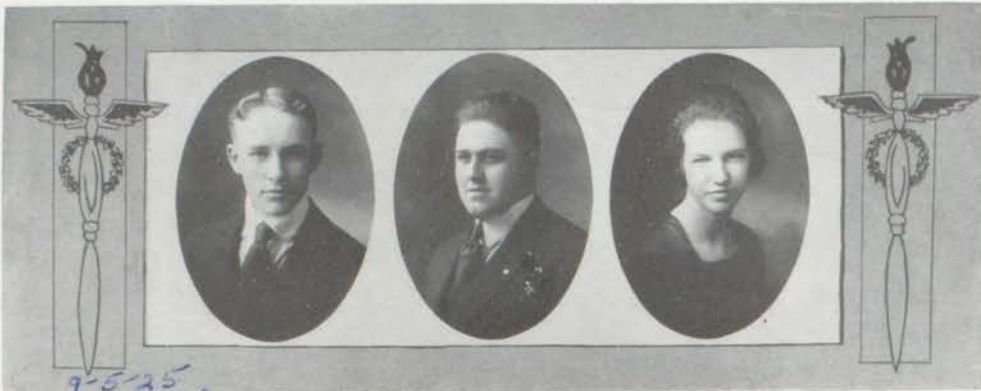
*Where the power that
charms us so,—*

In thy soul, or in thy eye?
Carnival, '19; Girls' Athletic
Assn., '20; Girls' Class Bas-
ket-ball, '20; J. A. L., '18,
'19, '20; Orpheus, '19, '20;
Thrift Club, '19.

GLADYS GLOSSER

*Thy dark brown hair; so
aptly coiled.*





9 ← *Eleanor Hibbing*
 JOHN GNECKOW
A man's a man for a' that.

ROY GREENE
I am happiest when I am idle.
 2nd team Football '17; Agr. Club, '20.

ELLA GRIMSLEY
Laughing and talking through life she goes.
 Agora, '19, '20; Carnival, '19; G. A. A., '18, '19, '20; Girls' Class Basket-ball, '20; Girls' Class Hockey, '19; Thrift Club, '18; Victory Girl, '19.

Died 1976
 VIVIAN HAGGARD
*That minister of ministers,
 Imagination gathers up
 The undiscovered universe
 Like jewels in a jasper cup.*
 Agora, '19; Aristos, '20; Carnival, '19; Girls' Council, '19; J. A. L., '19 '20; Observer Staff, '20; Thrift Club, '18; Victory Girl, '19.

FLORENCE HALE
*They gazed and gazed, and still the wonder grew
 That one small head could carry all she knew.*
 Arion, '18; Agora, '19; Aristos, '20; G. A. A., '18, '19, '20; Girls' Class Hockey, '19; Girls' Class Volleyball, '19; Girls' Hike Club, '19, '20; Carnival, '19.

VERNON W. HALE
E'en though vanquished, he could argue still.
 Boys' Glee Club, '20; D. H. S. S. O. House of Representatives, '20; Forum, '20; Pres., '20; Orchestra, '20; Orpheus, '20; Senior Class Play, '20.





HENRY HALL

*He was the mildest man-
nered man
That ever scuttled ship or
cut a throat.*

RUTH HAMMAN

*I am sure care's an enemy
to life.*

Girls' Athletic Association,
'18, '19, '20; Girls' Hike
Club, '19, '20; Poster Club,
'19, '20; Thrift Club, '18, '19.

KATHRYN WILLEVA HANKS

*As merry as the day is long.
Junior Art League, '20.*

HAROLD EPHRAIM HANSON

*If a little knowledge is dan-
gerous, where is the man
who has so much as to be
out of danger?*

Debate, '20; Boys' Glee
Club, '19, '20; Carnival, '19;
D. H. S. S. O. Senate
(Pres. '20); Forum, '19, '20;
Pres., '20; Observer Staff,
'20; Senior Class Play (Bus.
Mgr.), '20; Musical, '20.

GLADYS HARROLD

*Delight of every eye! when
she appeared,*

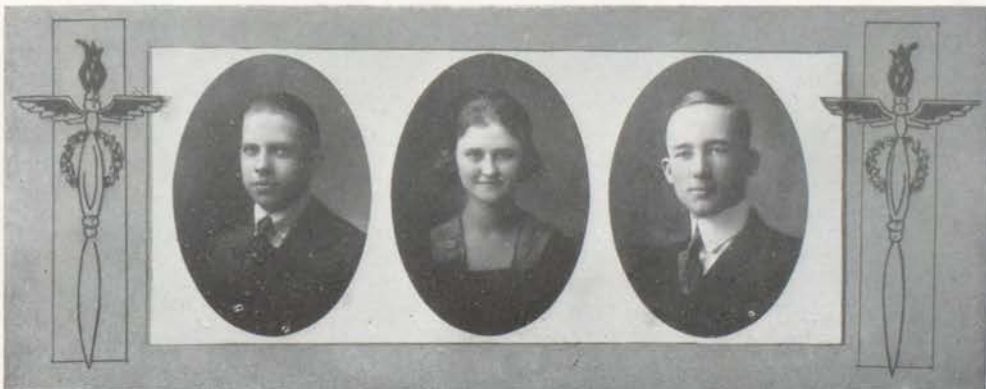
*A secret pleasure glad-
dened all that saw her.*

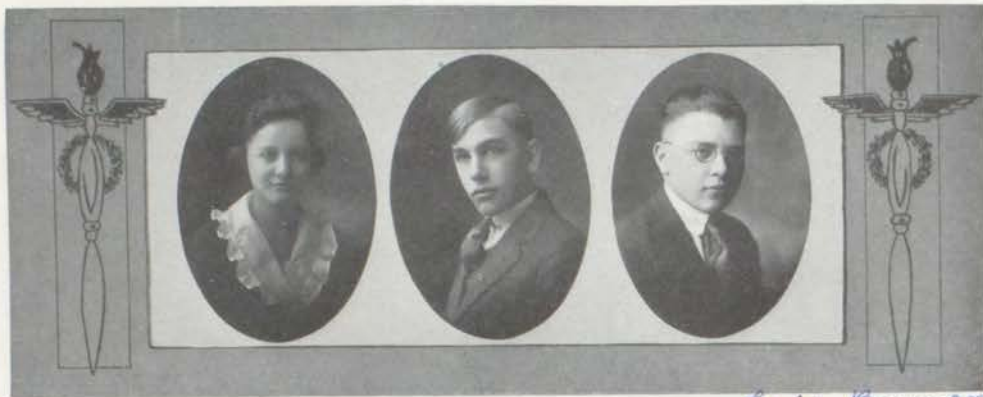
Girls' Athletic Assn., '17, '18,
'19, '20; Girls' Hike Club,
'19, '20; Ukelele Club, '20;
Carnival, '19; D. H. S. S. O.
Bank, '20; Thrift Club, '18;
Victory Girl, '19.

HERSHEL HART

*I will sit down now, but the
time will come when you
will hear me.*

Boys' Glee Club, '19, '20;
Carnival, '19; Debate, '20;
D. H. S. S. O. House of
Representatives, '20; D. H.
S. S. O. Bank Director, '20;
Forum, '19, '20; Mask and
Wig, '20; Observer Staff,
'20; Zaragueta, '20.





OLIVE B. HART
A conscientious student.
 Girls' Athletic Association,
 '20; Junior Art League, '20;
 Pym '20.

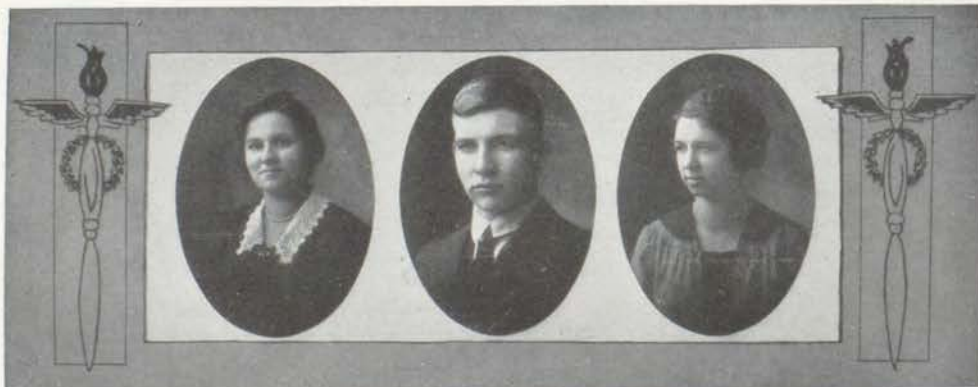
EARNEST HARTMAN
*He leaned not on his fathers,
 but on himself.*

Louise Bowman
 MAYNARD HARVELL
My will is law.
 Carnival, '19; Observer
 Staff, '20; Rotaro, '19, '20;
 Victory Boy, '19.

AYLIFFE HAWK
*Days, that in spite
 Of darkness, by the light
 Of a clear mind, are day all
 night.*
 Pym, '20; Science Club, '20;
 Thrift Story Contest Win-
 ner, '20.

HENRY HEIL
*A sophisticated rhetorician
 with the exuberance of his
 own verbosity.*
 Debate, '20; Decanois Staff,
 '20; Bank Director, '20;
 Mask and Wig, '18, '19, '20;
 Boys' Class Baseball, '19;
 Rotaro, '19, '20 (Pres. '20);
 Varsity Football, '19, '20;
 Zaragueta, '20; Senior Play,
 '20; Commencement Pro-
 gram.

CAROLINE E. HILL
*My very enemy's dog,
 Though he had bit me,
 should have stood that
 night
 Against my fire.*
 G. A. A., '19, '20; Girls'
 Class Hockey, '19; Girls'
 Class Volley-ball, '19; Girls'
 Hike Club, '19, '20; Junior
 Art League, '17, '19, '20;
 Thrift Club, '18.





M. DORIS HILL

*Fame is the spur that the
clear spirit doth raise
To scorn delights and live
laborious days.*

Agora, '19; Arion, '18; Ob-
server Staff, '19; Delta, '19.

HELEN R. HILL

*Of all the arts, great music
is the art
To raise the soul above all
earthly storms.*

Aristos, '20; Carnival, '19;
Observer Staff, '20; Orches-
tra, '20; Orpheus, '18, '19,
'20; Ukelele Club, '19, '20;
Girls' Glee Club, '18, '19,
'20; Victory Girl, '19; Com-
mencement Program.

BONNIE HAZEL HINTON

*A good-natured lass, a lover
of fun.*

RUSSEL HIRSH

*The secret of success is con-
stancy to purpose.*

SYBIL E. HODGES

*Unblemish'd let me live, or
die unknown,
O grant me an honest fame
or grant me none.*

MARTHA HOLBROOK

*Roses are her cheeks and a
rose her mouth.*

Ukelele Club, '18; Girls'
Athletic Association, '18, '19,
'20; Girls' Hike Club, '20.





REVA HOLMAN

*The maid who modestly
conceals
Her beauties, while she
hides, reveals.*

FRANCES HUGHES

*For her own person,
It beggared all description.*

FRANCES JOSEPHINE JACK

*Honest labor bears a lovely
face.*

Agora, '19, '20 (Pres. '20);
Arion, '18; Carnival, '19;
D. H. S. S. O. Senate, '20;
G. A. A., '18, '19, '20; Girls'
Class Basket-ball, '20 (Capt.
'20); Girls' Class Volley-
ball, '20 (Capt. '20); Girls'
Hike Club, '19, '20; Mask
and Wig, '20; Observer
Staff, '20.

ALICE JACKSON

*I have rather studied books
than men.
Science Club, '20.*

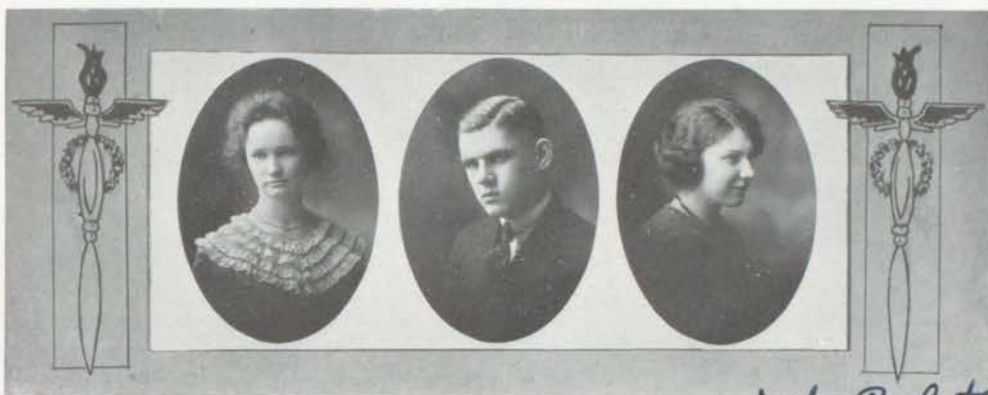
HELEN JACOBS

*She will play with reason
and discourse
And well she can persuade.
Agora, '19; Arion, '18;
Aristos, '20; Debate, '20;
Girls' Athletic Association,
'18, '19, '20; Science Club,
'20.*

EDWARD A. JAMISON

*An inventive mind is the
foundation of the world.
D. H. S. Stage Manager
and Electrician, '20; D. H.
S. Motion-Picture Oper-
ator, '20; Head Usher of D.
H. S., '20; Thrift Club, '18,
'19; Victory Bey, '19.*





LOUISE E. JAMISON

*Of quiet ways,
A student of old books and
days.*

Agora, '19, '20; Arion, '18;
Delta, '18; Girls' Council,
'17, '18, '19; D. H. S. S.
O. Senate, '20; Orpheus,
'18, '19, '20; Victory Girl,
'19.

HAROLD JOHNSON

*The true standard of equal-
ity is seated in the mind;
those who think nobly are
noble.*

Athletic Board of Control,
'19, '20; Class Officer, '19;
Varsity Basket-ball, '18, '19
(Capt. '19); Debate, '20;
D. H. S. S. O. Senate,
Bank Director, '20; Observ-
er Staff, '20; Rotaro, '19, '20
(Pres.).

Sick Probert died

THELMA JOHNSON

*Her hair is of a good color,
An excellent color.*

Orpheus, '18; Victory Girl,
'19.

RUSSELL JOLLY

*He is always laughing, for
he has an infinite deal of
wit.*

Boys' Council, '17, '18, '19;
Boys' Class Basket-ball, '17;
Second Football Team, '17,
'18; Second Basket-ball
Team, '18, '19; Varsity
Football, '19, '20; Varsity
Basket-ball, '19, '20; Base-
ball, '18, '19, '20.

MAUDE KELLAR

*For Maud is true as Maud
is sweet.*

TED KEMPER

*He sought for naught but
what was rightly his.*





RUTH E. KENNEDY
*And shone in the best part
of the dialogue.*

Basil Miller
MARGARET KINCAID
*Though on pleasure she was
bent
She had a frugal mind.*

RUTH KIRBY
*A smooth and steadfast
mind,
Gentle thoughts and calm
desires.*
Agora, '20; Pym, '18, '19,
'20; Junior Art League, '18,
'19, '20; G. A. A., '20; Girls'
Hike Club, '20.

LUCY MAE KIRKMAN
*Surely I shall be wiser in a
year.*
Junior Art League, '19, '20,
Chimes of Normandy, '18.

SIDNEY KISTLER
*Of easy temper, naturally
good,
And faithful to his word.*

GENEVA KRIEG
*Mistress of herself, tho'
china fall.*
Junior Art League, '19, '20;
Observer Staff, '19, '20;
Poster Club, '19, '20 (Pres.
'20); Ukelele Club, '19, '20.





ELIZABETH LANDON

*The charms
That call fame on such gentle
acts as these.*
Agora, '20; Commencement
Program.

GLADYS VIVIENNE LARSON

*Ever let the fancy roam,
Pleasure never is at home.*
G. A. A., '19, '20; Junior
Art League, '19, '20; Girls'
Hike Club, '19, '20; Pym,
'17, '18, '19, '20.

DONALD LASSWELL

*The star of the uncon-
quered will.*
Forum, '20.

RALPH M. LEACH

*Kind, like a man, was he;
like a man, too, would
have his way.*
Carnival, '19; Boys' Glee
Club, '19, '20; Forum, '18,
'19, '20; Thrift Club, '18;
Victory Boy, '19.

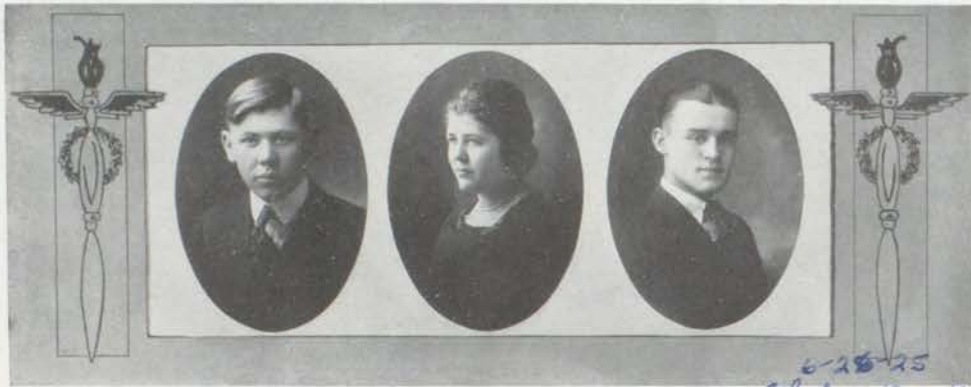
HELEN LEHN

*Her speech is graced with
sweeter sound
Than in another's song is
found.*
Junior Art League, '20.

MERLE LIKINS

*He knew the precise psycho-
logical moment when to
say nothing.*
Boys' Working Reserve, '18,
'19.





VIRGIL L. LIKINS

Gladly woulde he lerne, and gladly teche.

Decanois Staff, '20; D. H. S. S. O. House of Representatives, '20; Rotaro, '19, '20; Valedictorian.

OLIVE LINDLEY

Eyes of pure women, wholesome stars of love.

6-25-25
Gladys Kapter
CORDON LIFE

For man is man, and master of his fate.

Athletic Board of Control, '17, '18, '19, '20 (Pres. '19); Boys' Class Basket-ball, Capt. '15, '16; Boys' Council, '17, '18, '19; Class Pres., '19, '20; Varsity Basket-ball '17, '18, '19; Varsity Football, '17, '18; King of the Carnival, '19; D. H. S. S. O., '20; Salutatorian.

GOLDIE M. LITZ

To the pure, all things are pure.

eam
HELEN LOBENSTEIN

Deeds are better things than words are, Actions mightier than boastings.

Arion, '19; Agora, '20; G. A. A., '19, '20; Girls' Hike Club, '19, '20; Mask and Wig, '19, '20; Charleston Reading Contest, '20; Commencement Program.

JULIA ANN LOFFHAGEN

Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame.

Girls' Glee Club, '19, '20; Carnival, '19.





HAROLD LOGAN

The greater man the greater courtesy.

Carnival, '19; Boys' Class Basket-ball, '18, '19, '20; Decanois Staff, '20; D. H. S. S. O. House of Representatives, '20; Forum, '18, '19, '20; Second Basket-ball Team, '20; Victory Boy, '19.

MCDONALD
MARJORIE LOWRY

When you do dance, I wish you a wave o' the sea, that you might ever do nothing but that.

D. H. S. S. O. H. of R., '20; Agora, '19, '20; Arion, '18; J. A. L., '20.

MILDRED MACDONALD

Intermingle jest with earnest.

Carnival, '19; G. A. A., '17, '18, '19, '20; Girls' Class Hockey, '19; Girls' Hike Club, '19, '20; Girls' Class Volley-ball, '20; J. A. L., '19, '20; Science Club, '20.

IRA M. MCCARTNEY

Since brevity is the soul of wit, I will be brief.

Boys' Working Reserve, '19; Rotaro, '19, '20; Review Story Contest, '19; Victory Boy, '19.

FRANCES MCCLELLAND

True as the needle to the pole, Or the dial to the sun.

Aristos, '20; Girls' Glee Club, '20.

MARJORIE MCGUIRE

Do you not know that I am a woman? When I think, I must speak.

Carnival, '19; Girls' Athletic Assn., '17, '18, '19, '20; Girls' Class Basket-ball, '17; Girls' Council, '18; Girls' Class Hockey, '19; Girls' Hike Club, '17, '18, '19, '20; Victory Girl, '19.





CLETA MCKINLEY

*In thee
Is nothing sudden, nothing
single.*

Junior Art League, '20;
Girls' Athletic Club, '20.

RALPH M. McNEIL

*Speak not at all, in any
wise, till you have some-
what to speak.*

Forum, '17, '18; Observer
Staff, '18; Victory Boy, '19.

ALVA MARCH

A very athlete!

1st Team Football, '19, '20;
Varsity Basket-ball, '18, '19;
Class Basket-ball, '17; Class
Baseball, '17; Varsity Track,
'17.

REXFORD MASON

*He could on either side dis-
pute,
Confute, change hands, and
still confute.*

Carnival, '19; Boys' Glee
Club, '19, '20; Orpheus, '19,
'20; Thrift Club, '18; Vic-
tory Boy, '19.

LOTUS MARTIN

*One
Too wholly true to dream
untruth.*

Victory Girl, '19.

CLAYTON MIERS

*An honest man, close-but-
toned to the chin,
Broadcloth without, and a
warm heart within.*





AGNES L. MILLER

A gentle maid with eyes of brown.

Carnival, '19; Girls' Council, '17; Orpheus, '19, '20; Girls' Glee Club, '18, '19, '20 (Pres. '20); Victory Girl, '19.

JEROME T. MILLER

*And when a lady's in the case,
You know, all other things
give place.*

Debate, '19, '20; D. H. S. S. O. House of Representatives, '20; Forum, '17, '18, '19, '20 (Pres. '20); Mask and Wig, '19, '20 (Pres. '20); Observer Staff, '20; Zaragueta, '20; Senior Class Play, '20.

MERLE MILLER

*The greatest truths are simplest,
and so are the greatest men.*

Boys' Class Track, '19.

TWILA MILLER

*The very dust of whose writing is gold—
But herself—ah! she is a jewel.*

Arion, '18; Agora, '19, '20; Decanois Staff, '20; Delta, '18; Orpheus, '19, '20; Review Story Contest, '20; Ukelele Club, '19, '20; Mask and Wig, '19, '20; Senior Class Play, '20.

CATHERINE MITCHELL

*And she that was not only passing fair,
But was withal discreet and debonair.*

Junior Art League, '17; Girls' Athletic Club, '17.

GEORGIE MITCHELL

*Thou art a beautiful thought,
and softly bodied forth.*





ALICE MONTGOMERY

*Go then merrily to heaven.
Agora, '20; G. A. A., '17,
'19, '20; Orpheus, '19, '20;
Glee Club, '19, '20; Orch.,
'19, '20; Baseball, '20.*

ROBERT MOESSNER

*I seem as nothing in the
mighty world.*

AIDA MORRIS

*Oh, grant me, heaven, a
middle state,
Neither too humble or too
great.*

Carnival, '19; G. A. A.,
'17, '18, '19, '20; Girls' Class
Baseball, '19; Girls' Hike
Club, '18, '19, '20; Junior
Art League, '20; Pym, '20;
Girls' Class Hockey, '20;
Thrift Club, '19.

CLEO MORROW

*Those who love my heart
would never wish it lower
to suit my stature.*

Decanois Staff, '20; Observ-
er Staff, '20; Orpheus, '19,
'20; Poster Club, '20; Glee
Club, '19, '20; Hockey Team
(Capt.), '19.

MARGARET R. MORTLAND

*Faith! that's as well said as
if I'd said it myself.*

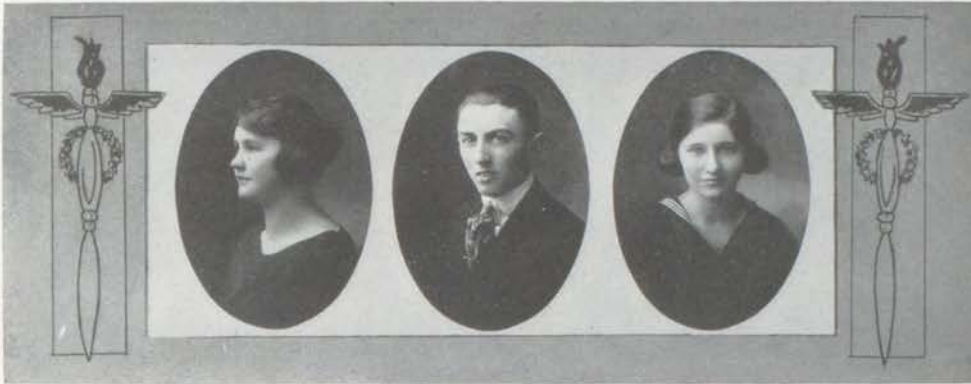
Agora, '19, '20; Arion, '18;
Orpheus, '19, '20; Girls'
Class Volley-ball, '19; Girls'
Hike Club, '19, '20; Girls'
Class Baseball, '19; J. A. L.,
'20; G. A. A., '19, '20; Girls'
Class Hockey, '20; Carnival,
'19.

COLE MORTON

*I will speak out, for I dare
not lie.*

Boys' Glee Club, '20; Ro-
taro, '20; Science Club, '20;
Review Story Contest (2nd
prize), '20.





MILDRED L. MOUNT
It's guid to be merry and wise.
 Junior Art League, '19, '20;
 Orpheus, '19, '20.

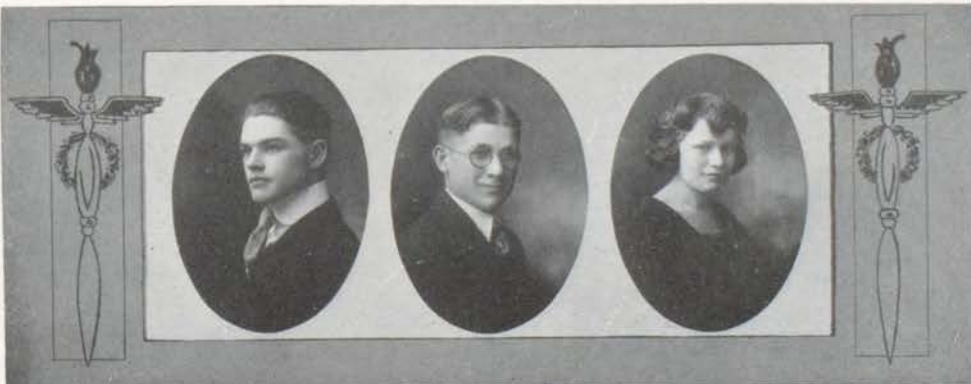
MALCOLM P. MURPHY
*Ye know right well, how meek so'er he seems,
 No keener hunter after glory lives.*
 Forum, '20; Boys' Working Reserve, '19; Liberty Loan Story Contest Winner, '19.

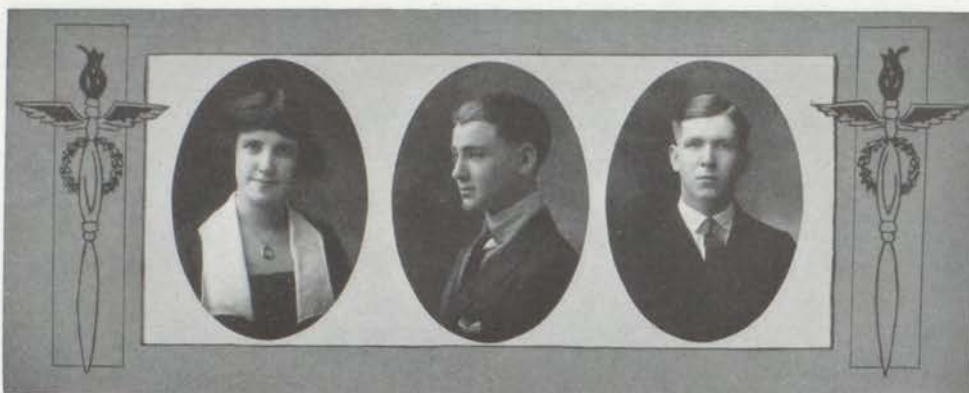
NELLIE MURPHY
I find earth not gray but rosy.
 G. A. A., '17, '18, '19, '20;
 Basket-ball, '20; Hockey, '19, '20; Volley-ball, '19, '20;
 Indoor Baseball, '19, '20;
 Science Club, '20.

HOWARD MURRAY
*"He wishes well" is worthless,
 Unless the deed go with it.*
 Second Football Team, '20;
 Boys' Working Reserve, '19.

KENNETH D. MYERS
I will it, I so order it, let my will stand as a reason.
 Boys' Working Reserve, '18, '19; Football, '19.

MAY AILEEN MYERS
*Is there a tongue like Delia's o'er her cup,
 That runs for ages without winding up?*
 Thrift Club, '19.





DELLA NEIBUHR

*Her stature was tall—I hate
a dumpy woman.*
Carnival, '19.

ALFRED NELSON

*One glaring chaos and wild
heap of wit.*
Carnival, '19; Boys' Working Reserve, '18, '19; Mask and Wig, '20; Observer Staff, '20; Victory Boy, '19; Senior Class Play, '20; Charleston Reading Contest, '20; Commencement Program.

STEPHEN E. O'CONNELL

*'Tis not indeed my talent to engage
In lofty trifles, or to swell
my page
With wind and noise.*
Forum, '17, '18; Rotaro, '19, '20; Boys' Class Track, '19, '20; Varsity Track, '19, '20; Varsity Football, '19, '20; Boys' Class Baseball, '17.

OSCAR J. OWEN

*He who knows and knows
that he knows is a wise
man, follow him.*
Debate, '20; Decanois Staff, '20; Observer Staff, '19; Forum, '18, '19 (Pres., '20); Mask and Wig, '18, '19, Pres., '20; D. H. S. S. O. (Speaker) House, '20; Cheer Leader, '20; Zaragoza, '20; Commencement Program.

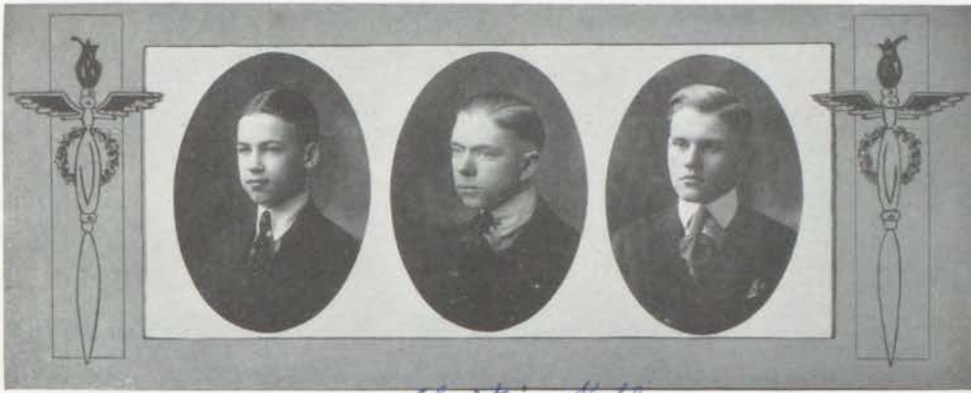
LILLIAN E. PAISLEY

*True wit is nature to advantage dressed,
What oft was thought, but
ne'er so well expressed.*
Aristos, '20; G. A. A., '17, '18, '19, '20; Girls' Class Hockey, '20; Girls' Hike Club, '19, '20; Mask and Wig, '20; Observer Staff, '20; Victory Girl, '18; Senior Class Play, '20.

ELSIE PARKER

*She grasps the skirts of
happy chance,
And breasts the blows of
circumstance.*
Pym, '20; Agora, '19; Aristos, '20.





HARVEY PARKER

I awoke one morning and found myself famous.

Boys' Council, '19; Decan-
ois Story Contest Winner,
'20; Delta, '19; Forum, '18,
'19, '20; Carnival, '19; Sen-
ior Class Play, '20.

Christine Huble

EMORY PARKS

*A workman that needeth
not to be ashamed of his
work.*

Boys' Working Reserve, '19;
Rotaro, '20; Science Club,
'20; Victory Boy, '19.

CARL PATTENGALE

*Little said is soonest mend-
ed.*

Forum, '20.

MILDRED PEABODY

*The light of love, the purity
of grace.*

Arion, '18; Agora, '19;
Aristos, '20; G. A. A., '17;
Girls' Council, '17; J. A. L.,
'18, '19, '20; Thrift Club,
'19; Carnival, '19; Victory
Girl, '19.

ERNA MARGARET PRITCHETT

*She ceased, and left so
pleasing on their ear,
Her voice that, listening
still, they seemed to hear.*

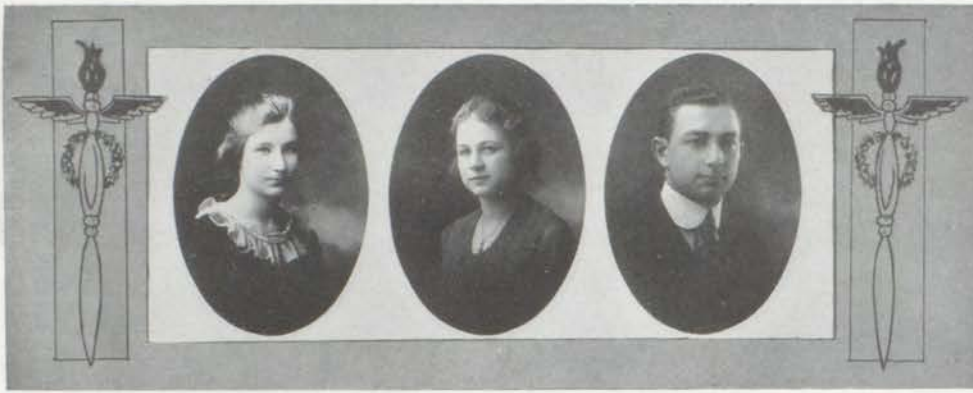
Arion, '18, '19; Aristos, '20;
Carnival, '19; Delta, '19; G.
A. A., '19, '20; Girls' Hike
Club, '19, '20; Girls' Glee
Club, '19, '20; Observer
Staff, '19, '20; Orpheus, '19,
'20; Ukelele Club, '19, '20.

RICHARD R. RANSON

*He's armed without that's
innocent within.*

Boys' Class Basket-ball, '20;
Second Basket-ball Team,
'20; Science Club, '20.





HAZEL RAU

Our acts our angel's are, for good or ill.

Junior Art League, '20.

VIOLET RAU

The way that takes the town.

Junior Art League, '19, '20;
Poster Club, '20.

CLARENCE WILLIAM RAY

Still water, they say, ever runs deep.

Band, '17, '18, '19; Class Officer, '20; Boys' Glee Club, '20; Bank (Pres.), '20; Debate, '20; Charleston Reading Contest, '19, '20; Mask and Wig, '18, '19, '20; Rotaro, '17, '18, '19, '20; Orchestra, '17, '18, '19, '20; Senate, '20; Observer Staff, '20; Boys' Council, '18.

EMMETT REEDY

'Tis great, 'tis manly to disdain disguise.

1st Team Football, '18, '19, '20; Basket-ball, '18, '19, '20; Varsity Track, '20; Class Track, '19; D. H. S. S. O. H. of R., '20.

GOLDIE REEVES

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control.

RALPH REEVES

An honest heart possesses a kingdom.

D. H. S. S. O. House of Representatives, '20; Boys' Working Reserve, '19; Rotaro, '20; Victory Boy, '19.





HELEN RICHARDSON
*Quiet and studious all the
 days of her life.*
 Aristos, '20.

RUTH ANN RIGGS
*I's wicked, I is. I's mighty
 wicked; anyhow, I can't
 help it.*
 Athletic Board of Control,
 '20; G. A. A., '17, '18, '19,
 '20 (Pres., '19); Girls' Class
 Baseball, '19 (Capt.); Girls'
 Tennis (Champion Singles;
 Doubles), '19; Girls' Coun-
 cil, '17, '18, '19; Girls' Hike
 Club (Pres.), '19.

Evelyn Andrews
 DAISY FRANCES ROBERTS
*So perfectly the lines ex-
 press
 A tranquil, settled loveli-
 ness.*
 Agora, '19; Arion, '18;
 Aristos, '20; Decanois Staff,
 '20; Delta, '18; Girls' Glee
 Club, '19, '20; Thrift Club,
 '18, '19; Victory Girl, '19.

RUTH E. ROBERTS
*Her wit was more than man,
 Her innocence a child.*
 Agora, '19; Arion, '18;
 Aristos, '20; Delta, '18; Ob-
 server Staff (Editor), '20;
 Orchestra, '19, '20; Thrift
 Club, '18; Girls' Glee Club,
 '19, '20; Carnival, '19; Girls'
 Council, '18, '19; Victory
 Story Contest Winner, '19;
 Class Officer, '19.

ELOISE ROBINSON
*A young lady of a good deal
 of spirit.*
 Carnival, '19; G. A. A., '17,
 '18, '19, '20; Girls' Class
 Baseball, '19; Girls' Class
 Hockey, '18, '19; Girls' Hike
 Club, '17, '18, '19, '20; Jun-
 ior Art League, '20; Or-
 pheus, '19, '20; Ukelele Club,
 '18, '19, '20.

DONALD RODGERS
*The manly part is to do with
 might and main what you
 can do.*





Stellen Lehn

RALPH ROGERS

He's true to God who's true to man.

Boys' Glee Club, '20; Boys' Working Reserve, '18, '19; Science Club, '20.

KENNETH RONEY

Studios he sate, with all his books around.

Carnival, '19; Boys' Glee Club, '19, '20; Orchestra, '19, '20; Senior Class Play, '20.

J. WILLARD ROTHFUSS —

Good to look upon, and good to listen to.

Rotaro, '19, '20; Boys' Glee Club, '19, '20.

MYRTLE RUTHERFORD

Having wisdom with each studious year.

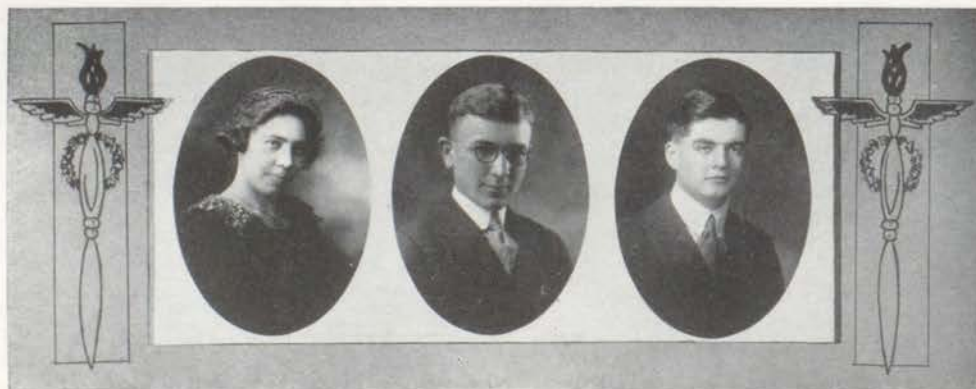
HAROLD T. RYDER

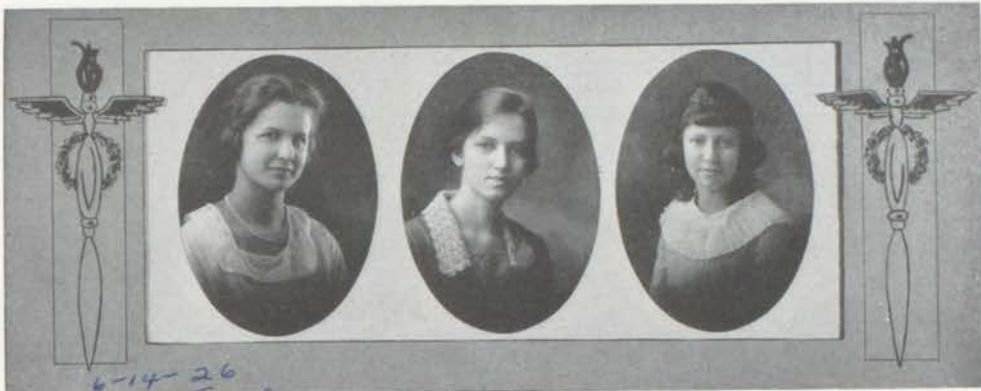
He was one of the most up-right men I ever knew.

RUSSELL SAWYER

Who does his best.

Science Club, '20; Victory Boy, '19.





6-14-26
Mildred Sowle
 GEORGIANA SCHAUB

She's all my fancy painted her.

Agora, '19, '20; Carnival '19; G. A. A., '18, '19, '20; Girls' Class Hockey, '18; Girls' Class Volley-ball, '18; Girls' Hike Club, '18, '19, '20; Mask and Wig, '19, '20; Victory Girl, '19; Thrift Club, '18, '19; Zaragueta.

MILDRED H. SCHROEDER

True ease in writing comes in art, not chance.

Decanois Story Contest Winner, '20; Pym, '19; Observer Staff, '19, '20; Girls' Hike Club, '19; G. A. A., '19.

ANNIS SCHNEIDERS

Strange to tell, she practiced what she preached.

Carnival, '19.

FANNIE SCHNEIDERS

Most joyful let the Poet be, It is through him that all men see.

Girls' Glee Club, '19, '20; Pym, '20; Carnival, '19.

MARY ELIZABETH SCHUDEL

Begone, dull Care! thou and I shall never agree.

G. A. A., '17, '18, '19, '20; Carnival, '19; Girls' Class Basket-ball, '18; Girls' Council, '19; Poster Club, '19; Ukelele Club, '20.

FRANK B. SCOTT

A courage to endure and to obey,

A hate of gossip, parlance, and of sway.

Boys' Class Baseball, '18, '19, '20; Boys' Council, '18, '19; Victory Boy, '19.





GRACE C. SCOTT
A loving heart is the beginning of all knowledge.
 Science Club, '20.

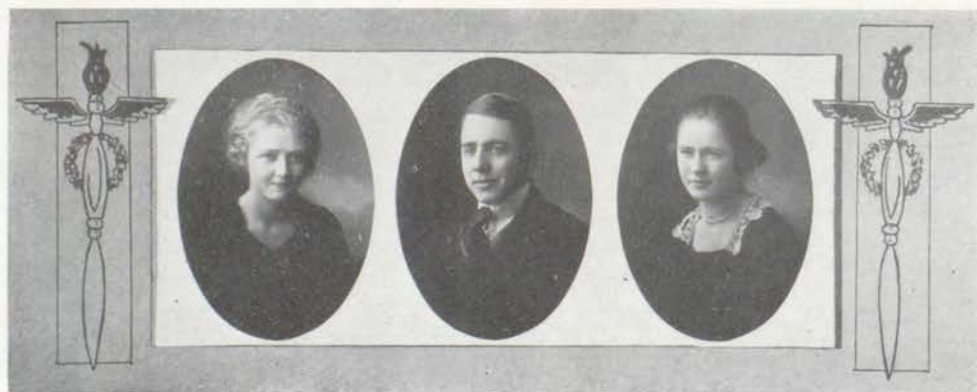
9-5-25
a. R. Mann
 ELEANOR SCRANTON
To doubt her fairness were to want an eye.
 Arion, '18; Agora, '19, '20; Thrift Club, '18.

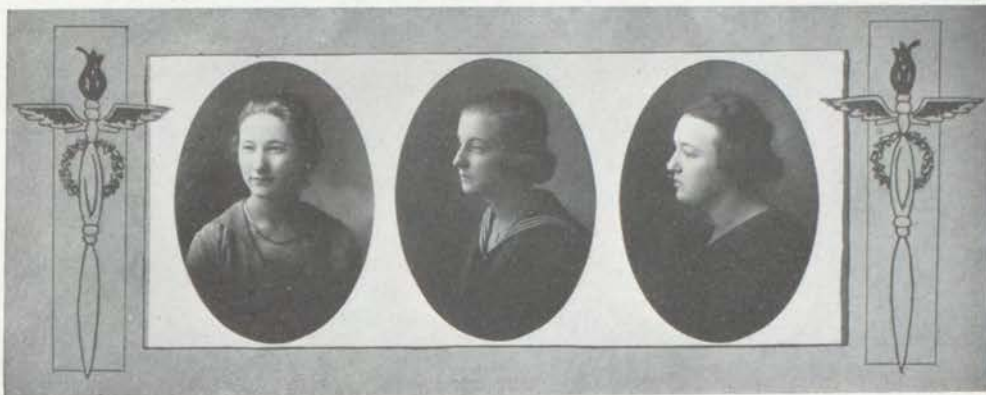
WILMA R. SENOUR
A gentle priestess of the Wise.
 Junior Art League, '20; Victory Girl, '19.

VIRGINIA SHAFER
Looking wistfully with wide blue eyes, As in a picture.
 Agora, '17, '18, '19, '20; Carnival, '19; G. A. A., '17, '18, '19, '20; Class Basket-ball, '17, '18, '19; Girls' Hike Club, '19, '20; Girls' Glee Club, '19, '20; Thrift Club, '18; Victory Girl, '19; Tennis (Doubles Champ.), '18.

MERLE SHAW
His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth.
 Class Basket-ball, '18, '19, '20; Varsity Basket-ball, '20; Boys' Working Reserve, '17.

KATHLEEN SHEEHAN
An open-hearted maiden, true and pure.
 Pym, '20; Science Club, '20.





VANNIE SHEIRY

*I believe in gittin' as much
good outen life as you
kin.*

*Chimes of Normandy; Car-
nival, '19; G. A. A., '17, '18,
'19, '20; Class Basket-ball,
'20; Hockey, '19; Girls Hike
Club, '19, '20 (Pres. '20);
Baseball, '19.*

ONEIDA SHEPHERD

*Disguise our bondage as we
will,
'Tis woman, woman, rules
us still.*

*G. A. A., '17, '18, '19; Girls'
Class Basket-ball, '18, '19;
Girls' Hike Club, '19.*

SARAH SHIVELY

*Ah! blessed with temper
whose unclouded ray
Can make tomorrow cheer-
ful as today.*

*G. A. A., '17; Carnival, '19;
Girls' Class Basket-ball, '17;
Poster Club, '19; Thrift
Club, '19.*

FREDERICK SEIFERT

*He was faultless in his deal-
ings.*

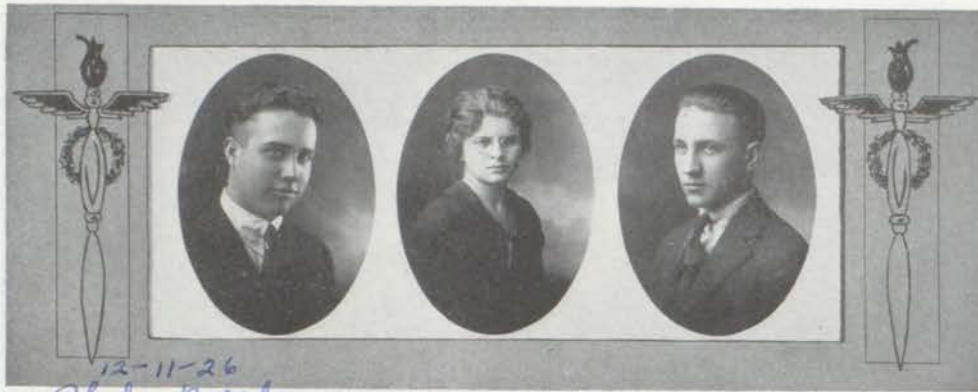
GENEVIÈVE SMITH

There is none like her, none.
*Agora, '20; Junior Art
League, '19, '20; Pym, '19,
'20; Victory Girl, '19.*

MILDRED SMITH

*Half light, half shade
She stood, a sight that made
old men young.*





12-11-26
Rhoda Bready
← HERSHEL SOWERS
*Oh, what may man within
him hide,
Though angel on the out-
ward side.*
Thrift Club, '18, '19; Vic-
tory Boy, '19.

MILDRED SPATES
*Kind hearts are more than
coronets.*
Victory Girl, '19.

DANIEL SPENCE
*I am not only witty in my-
self, but the cause that
wit is in other men.*

MILDRED SPROWEL
*Truth is large; our aspira-
tion
Scarce embraces half we be.*
Aristos '20; Ukelele Club
'20; Girls' Glee Club '20;
G. A. A. '19; Girls' Class
Baseball '19; Girls' Class
Volley-ball '19.

HELEN STATES
*Her lovely looks a sprightly
mind disclose.*
Girls' Athletic Assn. '19, '20;
Girls' Glee Club '20; Poster
Club '19, '20; Thrift Club
'19; Victory Girl '19.

VIE-LUCY STICH
*She was jest the quiet kind,
Whose natur's never vary.*
Girls' Athletic Association
'17; Thrift Club '18; Car-
nival '19.





7-24
Richard J. Stoy
 MARY ELIZABETH STOFFER
All graceful head, so richly curled.

Agora '19; Arion '18; Aristos '20; Delta '18; Observer Staff '18, '19; Thrift Club '18; Victory Girl '19; Girls' Council '18, '19.

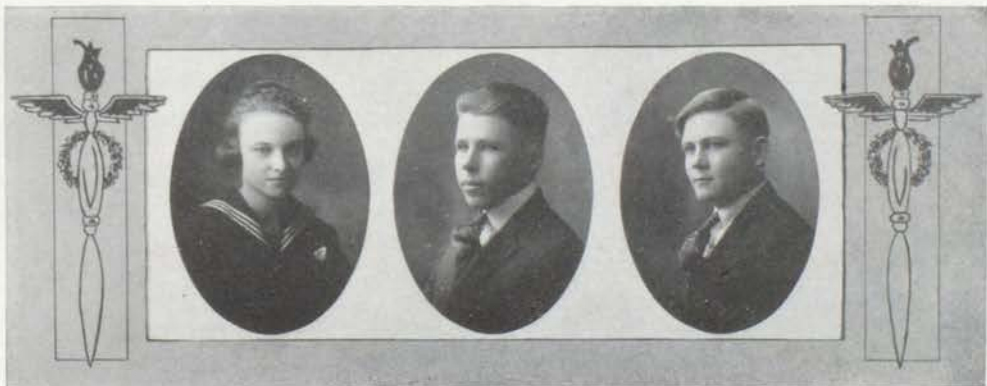
2-12-28
Malcolm Hase
 MAY ZELMA STRAUGHN
Light of foot and light of spirit.
 Pym '20.

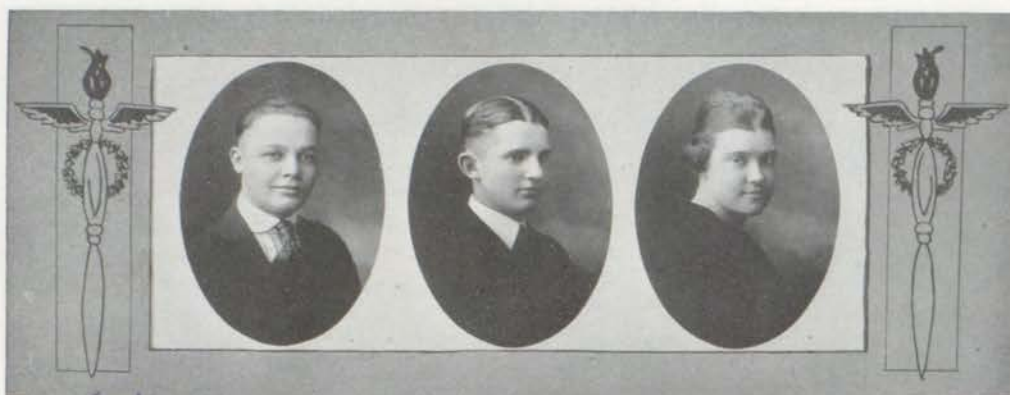
GRACE STIVERS
Faith and hope themselves shall die, While deathless charity remains.

PAULINE STOY
Seasons may roll But the true soul Burns the same where'er it goes.

WILMIER TALBERT
I say little, and accomplish much.
 Boys' Working Reserve '19; Victory Boy '19; Normal Typewriting Contest '19.

ROY W. TAYLOR
He was a man, take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again.
 Boys' Class Baseball '19; Boys' Working Reserve '19; Victory Boy '19.





Theodore Connell
GERALD TELLING

Victor he must ever be.
Rotaro '19, '20; Boys' Glee Club '20; D. H. S. S. O. Bank Director '20; Second Football Team '19; Varsity Football '20; Victory Boy '19.

MELVILLE TENNEY

I favor, yes, indeed—I favor a good time.
Rotaro, '19, '20; Science, '20 (Pres.); Class Baseball, '19, '20.

DORTHEA JEAN THRIFT

Good sense, which only is the gift of heaven.
Girls' Athletic Assn '16, '17; Class Basket-ball '16; Thrift Club '18; Victory Girl '19; Girls' Council '17.

JOSEPHINE TODD

*A full-celled honeycomb of eloquence,
Stored from all flowers.*
Girls' Council '17; G. A. A. '17, '18, '19, '20; Class Hockey '20; Girls' Glee Club '20; Pym '20; Victory Girl '19; Thrift Club '17; Review Story Contest '20.

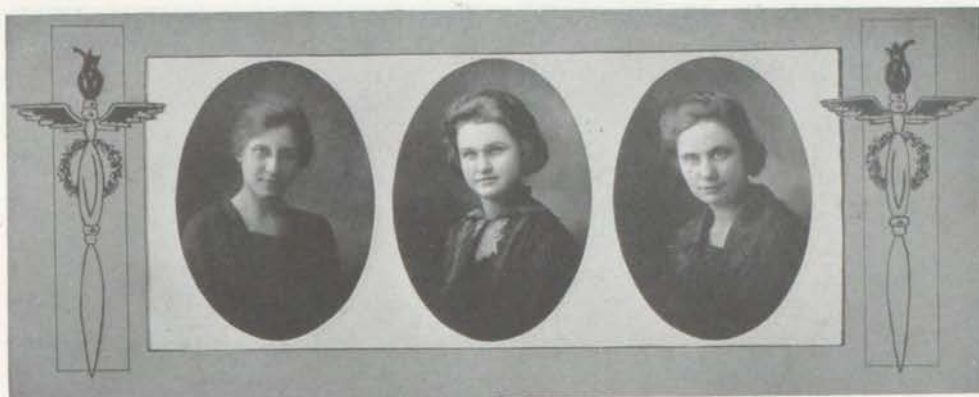
WILLIAM TOMLINSON

Sarcastic? No, he never meant it.
Class Track, '17; Class Basket-ball, '18; Carnival, '19; Band, '18, '19.

GOLDIA TRAINOR

Oh, your sweet eyes, your low replies.
Girls' Athletic Assn. '18; Girls' Class Hockey '18; Victory Girl '19.





RUTH TRAUGHER

*You speak
As one who fed on poetry.*
Decanois Staff '20; Arion
'18; Agora '19; Aristos '20
(Pres. '20); Pym '19, '20
(Pres. '19); D. H. S. S. O.
House of Representatives
'20; Delta '18; Carnival '19.

MILDRED TRAVIS

*A daughter of the gods, di-
vinely tall,
And most divinely fair.*
Orpheus '19, '20.

MARIE TRIERWEILER

*Gentle of speech, beneficent
of mind.*

ADA TURNER

*Fair without, faithful with-
in.*
Girls' Athletic Association
'17, '18; Orchestra '19, '20;
Thrift Club '17, '18.

LYNN VEECH

*My aims are not ambitions,
and my wishes are but
small.*
Boys' Class Basket-ball '17,
'18, '19; Varsity Basket-ball
'19, '20; Second Basket-ball
Team '18, '19; Boys' Class
Baseball '17; Boys' Class
Track '19; Varsity Track
'19; Boys' Working Reserve
'19; Victory Boy '19.

WILLIAM VAN DYKE

*Everyone likes and respects
a self-made man.*





div. { Roy Parmenter
MABEL WACASER

*Untwisting all the chains
that tie the hidden soul
of harmony.*

Girls' Glee Club '18, '19 '20;
Orpheus '19, '20; Carnival
'19.

married
Frank Post - died 1964
HELEN WATSON - died 10-3-76

*Those move easiest who
have learned to dance.*

Arion '18; Agora '19; Girls'
Council '17, '18.

RALPH WEMPEN

*I heard him walking across
the floor,
As he always does with
heavy tread.*

CHARLOTTE WEST

*There is a garden in her
face
Where roses and sweet lilies
grow.*

Girls' Athletic Association
'17, '18, '19; Pym '18, '19;
Orpheus '19, '20 (Pres. '20);
Mask and Wig '19, '20; Jun-
ior Art League '18, '19, '20;
Carnival '19.

GLADYS WHEATLEY

*Ah, but she was pleasing to
the eye!*





ALICE WHEELER
Fairest of the fair.

ERMA WHITE

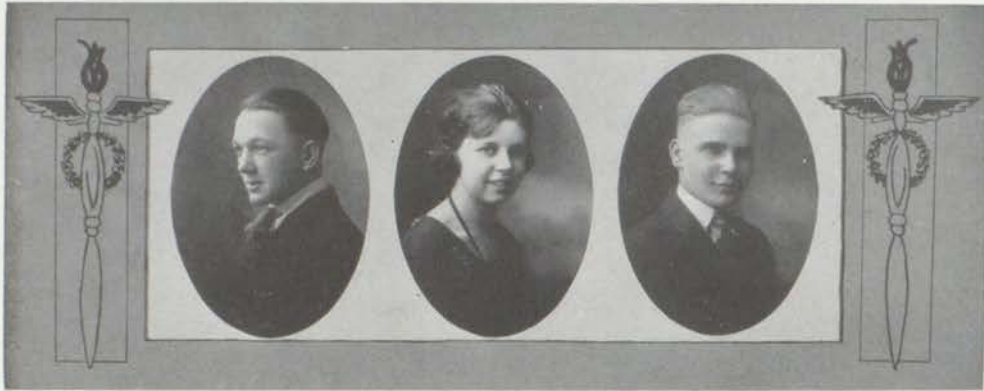
RUTH WHITSETT
*Nothing great was ever
accomplished without en-
thusiasm.*
Observer Staff '20; Girls'
Athletic Assn. '20; Girls'
Hike Club '20; Junior Art
League '19, '20; Pym '17,
'18, '19, '20; Carnival '19;
Thrift Club '18.

PAUL WILSON
*He builded better than he
knew.*
Varsity Track, '19; Class
Track, '19.

EUNICE WISE
*Dark eyes, eternal soul of
pride.*

MARGARET WOOD
*Hair of auburn and eyes of
blue.*
Arion '18; Agora '19; Aris-
tos '20; Carnival '19; G. A.
A. '17, '18, '19, '20; Girls'
Class Basket-ball '19; Girls'
Class Hockey '19; Girls'
Hike Club '18, '19, '20; Vic-
tory Girl '19.





← CLIFTON WYLIE

I have always thought the actions of men the best interpreters of their thoughts.

Boys' Class Basket-ball '20; Boys' Working Reserve '17, '18; Science Club '20.

ELIZABETH S. YOUNG

*She was a phantom of delight
When first she gleamed
upon my sight.*

Arion '18; Agora '19; Aristos '20; D. H. S. S. O. House of Representatives '20; Thrift Club '19; Ukelele Club '19, '20; Victory Girl '19; Girls' Glee Club '20; Carniyal '19.

RAYMOND YOUNG

He is great who is what he is from Nature, and who never reminds us of others.

Observer Staff '20; Victory Boy '19.

PAULINE M. BARNES

*They, believe me, who await
no gifts from chance, have
conquered fate.*

Normal Stenography Con-
test, '19, '20; Victory Girl,
'19.

WILLIAM BEAN

*He speaketh not, and yet
there lies*

A conversation in his eyes.
Carnival, '19; Chimes of
Normandy, '18; Boys' Glee
Club, '18, '19, '20; Orpheus,
'20.

D. M. BURNER

A Soldier of Fortune.

Forum, '18, '20; Senior
Play, '20; Boys' Council, '18.

ARTHUR JAMISON

*He was a good fellow, and
all the boys liked him.*

CLARENCE VAN GUNDY

*He might
Have sat for Hercules, so
muscular
He spread, so broad of
chest.*

Rotaro, '18; Football, '17,
'18.

History of the Class of 1920

A COMEDY IN ONE ACT AND MANY SCENES

Dramatis Personæ: Father Time, Eubilo, and others.

Father Time: Never a rest—on and on—what ho!

Who comes at so great a speed—why 'tis Eubilo.

—Enter Eubilo.

Eubilo: Stop, stop, Father Time, let not more sand now fall;
Again are the clocks turned back—yea, one and all,
And they won't be set right till another fall.

Father Time: Ah! now we can rest—ah me! how you've run—

Eubilo: But hark to my tale or I'm undone.

Father Time: Yea—hand me the scroll, boy; see that 'tis unrolled,
And tell me what's that place marked with purple and gold:
We will read of the past as there it is told.

Eubilo: It begins in September, nineteen hundred and sixteen;
Ah! this part of the history I never yet have seen.

'Tis of a class in Decatur of nineteen hundred twenty,
And goodly history of this class we have right here aplenty.
Are you ready, Father Time, shall I all of it now read?

Father Time: Pick out the main facts, boy: I'm ready—straight proceed.

Eubilo: Directly upon entering, they settled down to hard work.
They had come for self-improvement, and not anyone would shirk.
When they were jeered at they never seemed to hear,
But passed straight on from Freshmen to their Sophomore year.
Now they never were Egyptian, on the Nile they did not dwell,
But they worked without conscription, winning thirteen deltas, so they tell.
And above the mighty Seniors, Freshmen, Juniors, and all,
They won the name of champions in boys' class basket-ball.
Then all too soon, another year had past,
They were Juniors now, upperclassmen at last!
Organization!—They were banded in one;
And then their work as a class was begun.
First, for their leader, they chose Cordon Lipe
To keep them together and to keep them in right.
At the Junior party all had a wonderful time.
In athletics the girls shone splendid in their prime.
In hockey so sure was their aim at the ball
They, too, won the honor of being first among all.
In entertaining the Seniors they were at their best,
And in all they did and planned there was heartiness and zest.

Father Time: Read on, my lad, thy tale is full of interest.

Eubilo: But June of rose-scent steadily came on,
And before they scarcely knew it, another year had come and gone.
They again chose Cordon Lipe as their able president,
For a finer one than he, e'en the gods do not invent.

With diligence they worked, student government to create;
 A house they organized and a grave and wise senate.
 Now the duty of this congress was good order to maintain
 And the good name of the D. H. S. most loyally to sustain.
 Now this Senior Class could argue, fine as any in the land,
 And from it came eight debaters who for victory made a stand.
 From judges fair and fearless one decision rightly won;
 Though all were not successful, all did work that was well done.
 Then, too, of writers, this class had of the best;
 With class-pride running over, won the big Review Contest.
 Of the Senior party's grand success, 'twould take me long to tell;
 Oh! the dance and laugh and merriment, 'twas like a wedding bell.
 At hockey and boys' basket-ball, each team piled up a score,
 And championships in these two sports brought honors more and more.

Father Time: A goodly tale, my Eubilo, what more hast thou to say?
 Eubilo: At last there came, of all fair days, the graduation day.
 And some came out upon the stage and proudly said their say.
 The diplomas they were given out, and each one swelled with pride
 As out into this world he stepped, this world so big and wide.

Father Time: So ends the tale?
 Eubilo: Oh, I say
 God bless that Class of Twenty;
 Grant work and good deeds aplenty;
 Watch them and keep them all through the time;
 May they go "onward and upward and true to the line."

Curtain.

—
BERNICE DEETZ, '20.

Class Poem '20

Many, many years ago
 Our forefathers, now departed,
 Founded for us this great high school.
 That their sons might be broad-minded
 And advance in paths of learning;
 That their minds might be developed
 Just as much as were their muscles.
 And that they might know their duty
 In the building of this nation.

Then the later generations
Added to the size and beauty
Of this famous institution—
Made for it a reputation,
Made it known as a great high school,
Which stands first in all things mighty.
And they won for it much honor
Both in games of brain and muscle.

When we came into this high school
We came not to live on honors
That our fathers won and left us,
But we came to add our life-blood—
To make bigger and make better
That which needs must be made better.
We came, too, to gain much knowledge
Of the better things we live for
That we, too, might learn the method
And the means to make a living.

Now the time is swiftly coming
When we, too, must leave this high school,
Leave this mighty institution
Which has trained us for our life-work.
And has made us men and women:
Men with grit to face the hardships,
Hardships that will soon confront us
In defeats and in successes.

So, to those who came before us
Do we bow in sincere homage;
Bow with deepest love and reverence
For the things that they did for us.
And to those we leave behind us,
Those who now are what we once were,
Do we trust our fathers' honor
To their loyal care and keeping.

TEMPLE ALEXANDER, '20.

SPRING

Tell me, how do we know when spring is here?
By the wooing sound of the branches near,
When the frozen earth gives up her lost dead,
And the snowdrop lifts its glistening head,
When the robins come and their melodies sing,
Till our hearts respond as we say "'Tis Spring."

VERNE PETERSON.



Hazel Williamson



Helen Crabtree

In Memoriam

To those two members of our class whom that Higher Power has seen fit to remove to the eternal resting-place, we reverently dedicate this page. Their place in our school life can never be refilled, and we should never wish it to be, even if it were possible; rather, we prefer always to think of them as pleasant memories, helpful influences, realizing the while that there is a Divine Hand which guides the world and knows what is best.

We say with Lyman Abbott:

"The life of righteousness, unselfishness, and service-ability never dies, never ceases to exist, but ever lives with an ever-increasing fulness."

Junior Class History

Into these famous halls those Freshmen came,
Verdant, 'tis true, as always Freshmen are,
Yet firm, indeed, in their resolve to win
They hitched their aspirations to a star.
Soon locker combinations became mastered.
Seniors were the idols in the hearts
Of those poor youngsters, for 'twas they who aided
The Freshmen in accomplishing those arts.
Their patriotic spirit then arose,
And stirred those loyal Freshmen every one,
A fifty-dollar bond did they propose
To buy, to help in conquering the Hun.
As Sophomores that class returned next fall
Quite self-assured and anxious to display
Their numerous powers,—in every form of ball,
In school work, and in a patriotic way.
The Sophomore girls were very proud, indeed,
Because their splendid team in basket-ball
The championship did win. They did exceed
The mighty Seniors—and yet that's not all.
Six deltas to the Sophomores were awarded
And other honors, too, did they achieve.
They felt their worthy efforts were rewarded
And others thought so, too, I do believe.
On the third round of young ambition's ladder
We find that class as Juniors in the fall,
Anxious to prove their worth in noble manner,
By doing well their tasks both great and small.
The organizing of the class came first,
A privilege denied until this year.
With leaders strong and willing for the trust
The class has progressed, now its goal is near.
Again the coveted goal of championship
Was gained by Junior girls in basket-ball,
An honor well deserved, you must admit,
Next year they're Seniors, until then,—that's all.
The social ladder, too, this class is climbing.
By far the prettiest party e'er enjoyed,
The gym—transformed—was witness to when watching
The Juniors' frolic—'twas happiness unalloyed.
And when the members of the class of Twenty-one
The longed-for goal of Seniorship shall gain,
They are determined when their deeds are done
To have won distinction in these halls of fame.

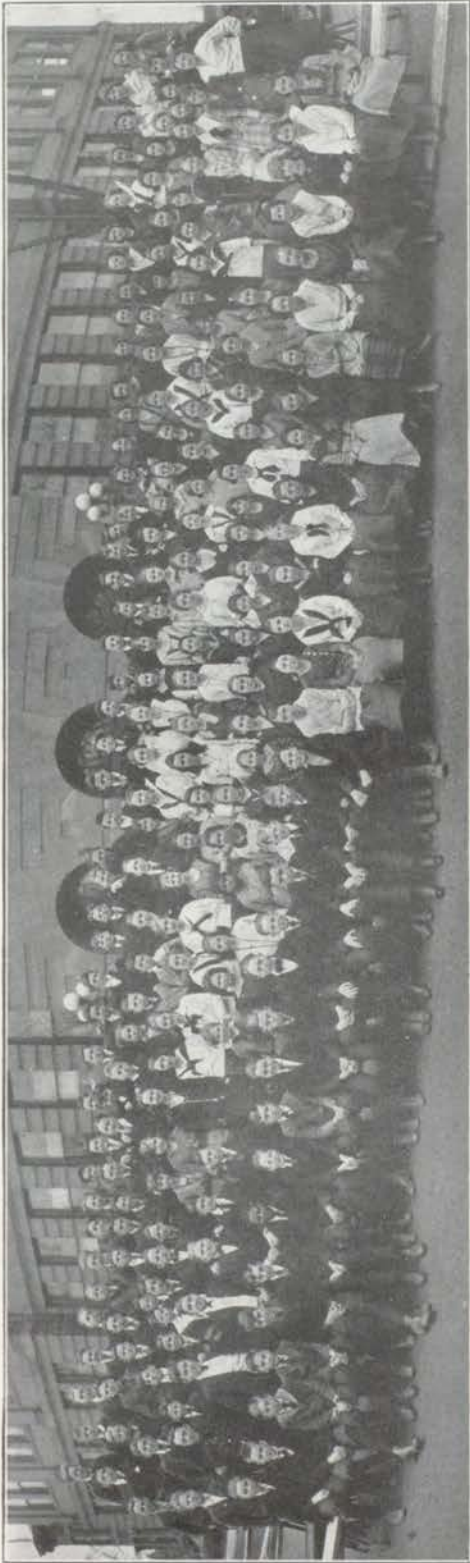
MARY FORAN, '21.



JUNIOR CLASS



SOPHOMORE CLASS



FRESHMAN CLASS



Marilla Adams



Pearl Robertson

The Mary W. French Honors

Merit has many rewards. One of the highest recognitions for excellence bestowed upon the members of the graduating class, is the Mary W. French Honor.

In 1913 Miss French, a former member of our faculty and one who is greatly interested in educational pursuits, especially our school, gave one thousand dollars to the Board of Education, the interest of which sum was to be divided between two members of the graduating class of each year, provided that they conformed to certain requirements designated by Miss French. The winners of the honors must be prominent seniors, have been students in the school for at least two years, be members of a literary society, have a good scholarship record, have cooperated with the administration, and have manifested an interest in the various school activities. They are selected by the faculty.

The persons named below have been the deserving winners of the Mary W. French Honors in the past.

- 1913—Elizabeth Galloway
Fred Schlarb
- 1914—Walter Risley
Freda Smith
- 1915—Wilfred Miller
Emanuel Rosenberg

1916—Flora Baker
William Requarth
1917—Lois Engleman
Holten Hornbeck
1918—Charles Mills
Frank Pears
1919—Pearl Robertson
Marilla Adams

This year in the class of 1920 there are, no doubt, a number of students worthy of these honors and it will be difficult to decide which are most deserving. The class of 1920 here presents its congratulations to the winners of the Mary W. French Honors both past and future. May the class of 1920, having in mind the principles for which these honors stand, always uphold as high ideals.

D. H. S. S. O. Bank

The biggest practical experiment that the Decatur High School has put into operation this year is the D. H. S. S. O. Bank. The field of banking is new in the high school, although the business of our institution demands the handling of thousands of dollars per year. This year the amount will be approximately fifteen thousand dollars. The bulk of this money, which comes from societies and organizations, is handled by the Commercial Department of the school, and it will not come into or through the bank.

The object of the bank is, therefore, not to facilitate the handling of the money of the school, but to create in the students the habit of saving; teaching them to value the small coins as well as those of large denominations.

Questionnaires were passed out to the students in order to obtain an approximate estimate of the success such an undertaking would have. About five hundred students replied positively that they would patronize the bank. Upon the foundation of these promises of support, the bank was organized.

A Board of Directors was chosen as follows: Herschel Hart, Gerald Telling, Harold Johnson, Sam Wagon seller, William Whitfield, Henry Heil, and Clarence Ray.

From this Board of Directors the following officers were elected:

President—Clarence Ray.

First Vice-President—Wm. Whitfield.

Second Vice-President—Herschel Hart.

Secretary—Henry Heil.

Since the bank was a new experiment some changes had to be made in the plans. The experiment was a success, and upon the firm foundation established this year, a lasting and most successful institution may be built.

CLARENCE WM. RAY, '20.



Top row (left to right)—Mueller, Armstrong, Johnson, Jack, Shockley, Ray, Hanson (Pres.). Bottom row—Drake, Regan, Jamison, Berry, Cowen, Foran.

The Decatur High School Student Organization Congress

Wherever a group of people are brought together in social relationship, there must be common agreements of conduct. We, as a high school, must have rules to mold our conduct. This year we have adopted a new form of student government. In the fall a group of students representing each of the four classes, drew up a constitution which was adopted by the students.

This constitution, modeled after the Constitution of the United States, groups the pupils into an organization called the Decatur High School Student Organization. The governing power is vested in a Congress composed of two Houses: the Senate, and the House of Representatives. The Senate consists of thirteen members chosen from the Junior and Senior classes by the faculty. The members of the House of Representatives are elected by the students, one representative to every twenty students.

All business of the Congress is carried on in committees. The chairman and one other member of each committee must be Senators; the others are Representatives. There are six standing committees: Athletic, Discipline, Vocational-Civic, Commercial, Social, and Executive. The bills are formulated in the various committees, presented to the Senate, and then, if passed there, presented to the House, upon whose adoption they become effective. A Congressional Record, published after each meeting of the House, is read to the students, in order that they may be duly informed of all proceedings.

Although the Congress has been functioning only a short time, many worth while things have been accomplished under the able leadership of Harold Hanson,



chairman of the Senate, and Oscar Owen, speaker of the House. The Athletic Committee has done commendable work in providing for the comfort of the various athletic teams that visited us.

The Vocational-Civic Committee found its most important work in the vocational conference which it held, in cooperation with the Y. M. C. A. In connection with this work, the committee has filed a number of college catalogues in the library, to aid students in selecting their colleges.

Owing to the congested conditions of our school, the Discipline Committee had ample opportunity to try its ability. It formulated a plan to lessen the number of students in the corridors during periods, and to assist strangers visiting the building.

A savings bank for high school students was the splendid contribution of the Commercial Committee. Here the students may deposit small savings and thereby cultivate thrifty habits.

With the advent of dancing into our school social functions, the Social Committee found an effective method of entertaining the students. Noonday dances were held, each of the eight groups of students being allowed a dance once every four weeks. March 19, the annual Senior-Freshmen girls' party was held, directed by the girls of the Social Committee.

"By their works ye shall know them." Thus it is that the D. H. S. S. O. Congress has made a successful beginning. As a result of the coöperation of all the committees, a firm foundation has been established upon which the future congresses may do further constructive work.



OBSERVER STAFF

Top row (left to right)—Hart (Adv. Mgr.), Alexander (Bus. Mgr.), Johnson, Young, Hanson, Second row—Miller, Coffey, Ditto, F. Jack, Coyle, McBride, Bottom row—Pritchett, Hill, R. Roberts (Editor), C. Morrow, Paisley, Whitsett, Schroeders, Hamilton, Absent—Nelson, Haggard, Cowen, Kay, Harvell, Deetz, H. Davis, Cushing, Austin, Swarthout.

Literary



"Beneath the Rule of Men Entirely Great,
The Pen is Mightier than the Sword."

JUNE

The glorious June has come again
And oh what wonders it brings.
Commencement and flowers
And sunny hours,
And all the most wonderful things.

In June the grass dons its richest cloak,
The flowers their prettiest dresses.
They sway in the breeze,
They lift up their heads
To receive the rain's gentle caresses.

Oh, the month of June is the time for maids,
The lanes are so shady and cool.
The little boys caper
And clap with glee
With the thought of the "ole swimmin' pool."

Oh, in June the birds sing their gayest songs
As they soar above earth so high.
We all love the trees
With their dancing leaves,
And the clear, cloudless blue of the sky.

Yes, the glorious June is here again
And, oh, the wonders it brings.
Commencement and flowers
And sunny hours,
And all the most wonderful things.

FANNIE SCHNEIDER, '20.

"ZEPHERUS"

The wind, a merry madcap fellow,
A challenge to the hat doth bellow
To join him in a merry chase
As down the street they madly race.

So whistling down the street he goes
To fill the eyes and tan the nose,
To rock the birds high in the trees
Less gently than a passing breeze.

LUCILLE WELMAN, '21.

His First American



Saturday morning dawned on the small border town of La Mesa, New Mexico. In a low adobe house at the extreme end of the village, nearest the border, Miss Alice Woodbury, the new school teacher, was preparing her breakfast. On this particular morning Alice was exceedingly nervous. At short intervals she cautiously peered out of the window, as if she were afraid that someone might come. Moreover, her fears were well founded. On the table lay the reason. In big glaring headlines, the *El Paso Morning Times* gave a full account of the terrible raid on Columbus by Mexican bandits on that memorable morning of March 9, 1916. Houses had been burned, men had been murdered, and women had been carried away by the desperadoes. Special troops had been sent to many towns on the border, but La Mesa, regardless of its application, had received none. Such were the thoughts that raced thru the teacher's mind.

The food being ready, Alice seated herself to enjoy the scanty meal. Outside, spring had arrived with all of its glory. The air was warm and balmy, birds were singing their mightiest, and every fruit tree was a mass of white. How different from the severe Wisconsin winters to which Alice had been accustomed.

Suddenly a shadow shot across the room. Alice wheeled about and stared out of the window. Like a flash it was gone. Alice remained as if turned to stone. Her eyes were riveted on the glass. She could almost hear her heart beating. But the form, whatever it was, did not reappear. Alice forced herself to accept the explanation that a bird had caused the shadow and she was about to continue her meal when the broad rim of a sombrero moved slowly into view. It was instantly followed by the dark, greasy face of a Mexican.

Alice screamed and the startled Mexican retreated a short distance. But his curiosity was not yet appeased, as it was plainly evident that he was trying to see into the house. Of course the first thing Alice did was to bolt the door. And then she experienced one hour of torture. The Mexican came no nearer or went no farther, but he strolled to and fro, never once taking his eyes from the window. When this had continued for some time, Alice was panic-stricken. How she wished that she were back in Wisconsin.

Finally she struck upon a bold plan. She would go out and tell him that if he didn't go away her brother would kill him. She took it for granted that the Mexican understood English. So, assuming a bold attitude, she unbolted the door and strode out until she faced the Mexican. He scrutinized her with a look of amazement.

"What do you want?" she demanded fiercely, tho her hands were trembling.

The man's face assumed a blank look and then he grinned. "Dispenséme usted, pero no sabe ingles," he replied.

"You get out of here or my brother will kill you."

"Pero, señorita, le dye que hablé solamente español."

This was all Alice could stand. Her fears regained possession of her as she turned and fled to the house. What must she do? What *could* she do? Again she thought of the Columbus raid. She snatched the paper and breathlessly re-read the following paragraph:

"It is quite probable that spies preceded the main body of the bandits. These men marked the houses to be destroyed. This is the only explanation of Villa's rapid-fire work in which not a Mexican dwelling was molested. It would have been quite impossible for him to have picked out the American dwellings on the spur of the moment."

Alice stole softly to the window. Yes, he was still there. She brought herself to the frightful realization that this man was a spy and that in a few hours she would be at his mercy.

There was one last resort—the telephone. That instrument happened to be in the adjoining room by the window which faced the town. As Alice rushed to it, she threw a casual glance down the street. What she beheld nearly caused her to faint.

The Mexican grocer, whose store was scarcely a hundred feet from her own home, had just come out with a large red flag. After looking expectantly toward the south, he fastened the flag above his door. This done, he reentered his place of business.

Alice's mind was a whirlwind. The grocer was a spy also. This was the signal for the attack. In a few moments the town would be in flames.

It was a weak and quivering hand that held the receiver, and a similar one that pushed the button, four times—the school director's call. The director, Mr. Andrews, answered promptly.

"Oh, Mr. Andrews," pleaded Alice, "there's been a Mexican prowling around my house for over an hour. What shall I do?"

"Don't be afraid of him, Miss Woodbury," soothed the director, "he's perfectly harmless. He's the grocer's new boy just in from old Mexico. Evidently he is curious about us Americans, and you're probably the first one he's ever seen."

With a weak "Thank you," Alice sank into a chair. She had forgotten to ask about the red flag, but later she learned that it was only the sign that the grocer had fresh meat for sale that day.

HARVEY PARKER, '20.

Chief Red Eagle's Visit



As the mellow October sunshine shone through the air, I stole up to visit Grandmother's room. I found the dear old lady sitting before the open fireplace, a pair of bright beads in her hands and a far-away look in her eyes that I knew meant a story. So I settled down at her feet, on a low stool, and laughingly said, "Tell it to me, Grandmother."

"I was just thinking of the time when I first received these beads," she began, taking off her spectacles and wiping them. "As you know, dearie, your Grandfather and I started life out West with nothing but love and a small cabin. We had no near neighbors, as you do now, for all around us was barren land except on one side where there was a small, dense wood, in which now and then an Indian skulked. We had been there about three weeks when your Grandfather said he would have to go to the village for supplies. The village was ten miles away. Well, Helen, the next morning he started off bright and early. I, watching him depart, felt a strange sense of coming evil, but I was determined not to be afraid. I finished all the housework and then baked a large batch of cookies and a pork roast. Looking out of the window I thought I saw an Indian seek the cover of the woods. I looked again but decided it was just a fancy. There was a brisk, crackling blaze in the fireplace so I sat down before it—and fell asleep. Presently I was awakened by a tapping on the window and glancing up I saw, much to my surprise and horror—Chief Red Eagle, the bravest warrior of the near Indian tribes. His face was smeared with paint and oil. Feathers danced triumphantly from his head. Over his shoulder was flung a bright red blanket. I can see, now, how funny he must have looked as he danced in front of the window, but I was thoroughly frightened then. Suddenly a thought came to my rescue. Going up to the window I said, "You'd better go away! I'm going to call my husband!"

"A cunning look passed over his face as he said in low, guttural tones, 'Heap big pale face no home. He squaw trying to fool me. Me see him go way.'

"So you see, dearie, there wasn't anything to do but let him in. I cautiously advanced to the door and opened it. In he walked and stalked over to the fireplace and sat down cross-legged in front of it. Finally I timidly ventured some remark about the weather. His only reply was an unresponsive 'Ugh!'

"Then finally, 'You no polite! Me give visitors something to eat?'

"Taking this gentle hint I brought in the cookies and think of it, Helen, he ate the whole batch of them! He began to scowl again so I brought in another victim to the sacrifice, my pork roast—he ate it grunting, 'Ugh! Well! Well!'

"I certainly had an afternoon of it. I fed him everything from fried potatoes to molasses candy. When your Grandfather returned the chief of the Indians was sitting before the fire, complacently eating—a doughnut in one hand and an apple in the other! He stayed a short time longer and then got up and started towards the door, saying, 'Heap-nice afternoon! Nice pale-faces. Me call again

sometime!" and handing me these beads in a small basket he stalked out! Then I did the silliest thing! I fainted! We had lots of other visits from him, but that was the one that both of us long remembered," finished Grandmother.

As the soft gray twilight came stealing into the room, I thanked Grandmother for the story and started from the room. As I looked back I saw her sitting among the flickering shadows, her hands folded peacefully in her lap, looking into the cheerful, dancing flames of the fireplace. Turning I tiptoed softly away from the land of dreams—into the land of reality.

ELEANOR GILLESPIE, '22.

THE ARMY

A bleak northeaster chilled the blood,
The driven rain was cold as sleet,
Over the cobblestones the mud
Lay thick along the sordid street;
Under a lowering, darkening sky,
Singing a music—half refrain,
A U. S. brigade went by,
Marching through Derville in the rain.

Young men and strong, and some will die
By bullet, bomb, shrapnel, and mine;
Torn by the shreds of steel that fly
From six-point-two and four-point-nine;
The poison-gases' choking breath
Others will feel, and it may be
That some will suffer, worse than death,
Starvation in captivity.

You could not hear the words they sang,
You did not recognize the song,
But clear to any listener rang
The meaning—"Now we sha'n't be long;"
At last they heard the songs of war;
Parades and field-days now were done;
To eager ears the blizzard bore
The grumble of the German gun.

COLE MORTON, '20.

The Betrothal Shawl



One rainy afternoon Ruth was looking through an old scrap book. On coming across a newspaper clipping she exclaimed, "Oh, Mother, please come and tell me what this means. Why have you saved it? Is there a story to it?"

"One question at a time, my dear, but really both can be answered as one. I keep that old clipping because it is part of a story."

"Tell it to me, Mother, please!"

"Very well. Bring your little chair over by the window. Now we are comfy. Once upon a time"—

"Oh, goody! Starts just like a real fairy story."

"Well, Ruth, you must content yourself and not interrupt, or our story hour will be up before we start. Once upon a time a dear old lady had spent many years as a missionary in India, but because of the illness of her husband she was at last compelled to return to America. After many years her husband died and the old lady was very lonely. She longed to go back to India, so when the chance came to do so, away she went. No one ever learned just what wonderful things she did. But after a few years the old lady returned because of ill health, and brought with her the most wonderful things, gifts that had been given her by people she had helped, and who loved her.

"One day when she was sorting some garments to give to the needy, two letters arrived in the same mail, one from her granddaughter asking grandmother to send some relics from her missionary pilgrimage to show to her Sunday school class. The other was from an old friend asking her to go to Europe with her. Now the dear old lady was only waiting for just such a chance; of course she didn't feel old! So without taking anyone into her confidence, she packed her bags with great excitement and bundling up some clothes to give to the church and a package to go to her granddaughter, she hurried away, leaving word with her maid to send both packages. On the day the boat sailed, the dear old lady wrote to her granddaughter explaining that she had sent a package and hoped it would do.

"Eventually the bundle arrived with a note enclosed. 'Hope these can be of use. Give to needy or dispose of as you see fit.' Oh, how disappointed granddaughter was! The bundle contained not the odd jewelry or veils or laces that she expected, but some old dresses that grandmother must have worn when a missionary. Granddaughter supposed that the dear old lady had intended the garments as a reminder that her missionary pilgrimage had not been easy.

"One dreadful day a cablegram came saying that the dear old lady had passed away. After a while the maid returned, bringing with her some papers, among which was a will disposing of the wonderful collection, and a special letter to the granddaughter. Look, Ruth, you will find the letter on the next page.

"My Dear Child:

"Words are pitiful things to express one's deeper feelings. I can hardly tell you what you have meant to me. You have been to me my

daughter and your own dear self combined. Your joys have made me young when I felt old, and now that I am passing on to the greater peace, I want to leave you as a special gift, the contents of the package mailed to you the day I left for Europe. It is my most beloved treasure and is very valuable. It was part of my wedding dress and was given to me by your grandfather, and it was given to him by the mother of a little girl, whose life he had saved. Next to her child it was the mother's dearest possession. It has been worn by princesses and always used as part of the bridal costume. I hope it will bring to you the joy and happiness it has always brought its possessors. Love, to you.

"Your Grandmother."

"What could the letter mean? Those old clothes were not valuable and certainly not one's wedding costume; besides grandmother's note had certainly said to give them to the needy. Every effort was made to locate the people to whom the old clothes had been given, but no trace of them could be found.

"Years passed and grandmother was only a sweet memory. On the granddaughter's wedding day, she was standing before the mantel looking at an old-fashioned portrait of a bride and thinking how very beautiful grandmother was and hoping she would look as well, at least in her lover's eyes. While she was looking at the portrait her fiancé was announced; he came in smiling and handing her a rosewood box said, 'This is a gift for my betrothed.' The girl took the box and wonderingly opened it. Oh, what a rare and beautiful India shawl! Richard took the shawl and put it around Mary—yes, dear, the granddaughter's name is Mary. The feel of the shawl and the odor of the rosewood seemed to be whispering to Mary of romance. Glancing at grandmother's portrait she at once exclaimed, 'Oh, Richard, look! grandmother's shawl! Can it be that same one? Where did you get it?'

"Richard, looking at the portrait, replied, 'Surely there are not two such shawls in the world, for this shawl was made for the royalty and the designs are never repeated. It must be the same.'

"Mary could not wait until Richard had finished, she must know where he had found the shawl. This is the story Richard had told her:

"One day while in a railroad station I was reading a newspaper when an unusual notice attracted my attention:

"'Owner Wanted for Valuable India Shawl.'

"Being interested in India relics I wrote to the pastor of the church and begged him to write me if the owner could not be found. Months after, I received a letter from the committee saying that the owner of the shawl had not answered the advertisement and they had concluded that the shawl was really meant to be used for the needy. So they decided to auction it. I attended the sale and just as soon as I saw the shawl it seemed to call out to me. And when I met you, dear, I knew why I bought it.'

"Mary, greatly excited, exclaimed, 'Richard, that is the little city where grandmother used to live. Can't we find out more about it? Grandmother used to have an old servant and I believe she is living there now. Shall we telegraph for her to come?'

"The servant came at once and remembered that on the day that her mistress had sailed for Europe she had left two bundles to be sent, one to go to the church, and one to her granddaughter. There was no doubt that in the excitement of departure the bundles were exchanged. Thus Mary received her grandmother's wonderful gift and wore it at her wedding. It has brought much happiness and joy to her."

"Mother! Your name is Mary. Is that your story?"

"Yes, dear, and you and father are the blessings of the beautiful shawl."

"Where is the shawl, Mother?"

"It is in the rosewood box—waiting."

LOUISE EPPING, '21.

The Sunset



The great red sun was sinking behind the western hills when an old man, bent and feeble, reached the summit of one of the first foothills of the Ozarks. Sitting down to rest at the crest of the hill, he took from the case he was carrying his violin, and, nestling it under his chin, as though it were a beloved child, he played.

The song had never been heard before, nor has it been heard since that time, but it held in it all the emotions which one feels when beholding that most beautiful of God's creations, the sunset. At first it was full of trills, of runs, and of vivid flashes like the red clouds rifting the western sky, but, as the colors faded away, and as the stars came out in the sky above, it became low and soft, and finally it faded away into the stillness of night.

As the old man played, another man had come up the slope and had taken a place by the traveler's side. This man was also old, but, unlike the old traveler, he was strong and deep-chested, and his face was tanned by the sun of many years, and by the winds which swept the barren hills. As the music ceased, the newcomer spoke:

"Stranger, what is it you were playing as I came up the hill? 'Twas wonderfully sweet and strangely full of memories of my past. At first it recalled to me my childhood—now long gone—and all its joys, its songs, its laughter, and its love; but, when it ended, I was thinking of that journey over the hills to the valley of the sunset, the journey on which I, and you also, will soon go, and from which we shall not return."

"I, too, was thinking of those things as I played. I was born in the valley below, and my childhood was spent in these hills. But I saw not their beauty. I thought that beauty was in the outer world, and that I must go and search for it. So I went away. I left my home, my loving father and my tender mother, and one who was dearer to me than life, and I went into the world in search of beauty."

"But, oh, I found it not. The world was full of strife, of lust, of greed. 'Twas full of discord, not of harmony. Now I am old; my feeble strength is almost gone; and I have come back to my beloved hills to die. And have you lived here always?"

"I was also born in this valley and have lived here till this day. But I am going away. I had a friend in my boyhood, a boy whom I adored and worshipped. He was leader of us all. He led us in our play, our work, our songs, yes, even in our love. For there was one he loved better than life itself, and I loved, too. She returned his love and loved me, too, but only as his friend.

"But he went away. I often longed to be with him, but I had promised, when he left, that I would watch o'er her he loved until he had returned. A week ago she died, and I, freed from my trust, am bound for him I love. Easily I can find him, for his name is known to many. A year ago a stranger came who told of one who bore the loved name—of one who moved the world to wonder at his genius."

The old man paused, for by his side he heard a sob of love and anguish. Turning quickly he saw his companion sobbing, his head held in his old and withered hands.

"Why do you weep?" he questioned. "You can not be he. He was so tall, so straight, so strong, so full of manly beauty. His hair was bonny brown, his step was light, but you are old and bent. Your limbs are feeble, and your hair is white with the snows of many winters. Are you my beloved friend, my David?"

"Yes, John, I am. I have come back to you who loved me best. The world said it did love me, but another soon will gain the place of honor fame would give to me. The world will soon forget; it loved me for my art alone. But you have loved me for myself and have ne'er grown weary of your love for me."

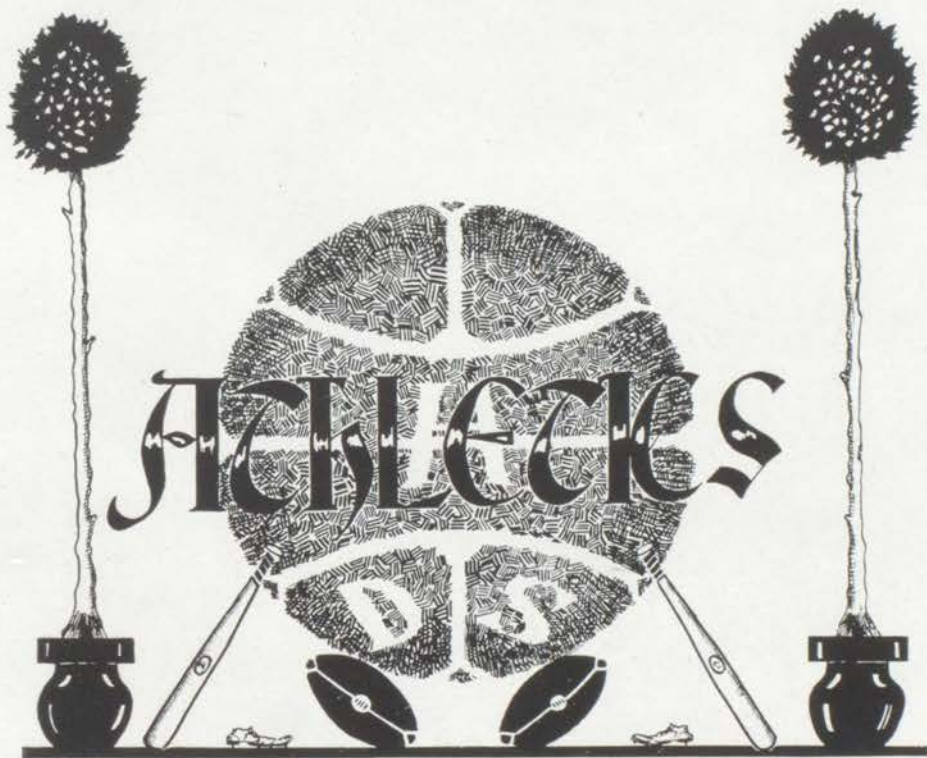
MILDRED H. SCHROEDER, '20.

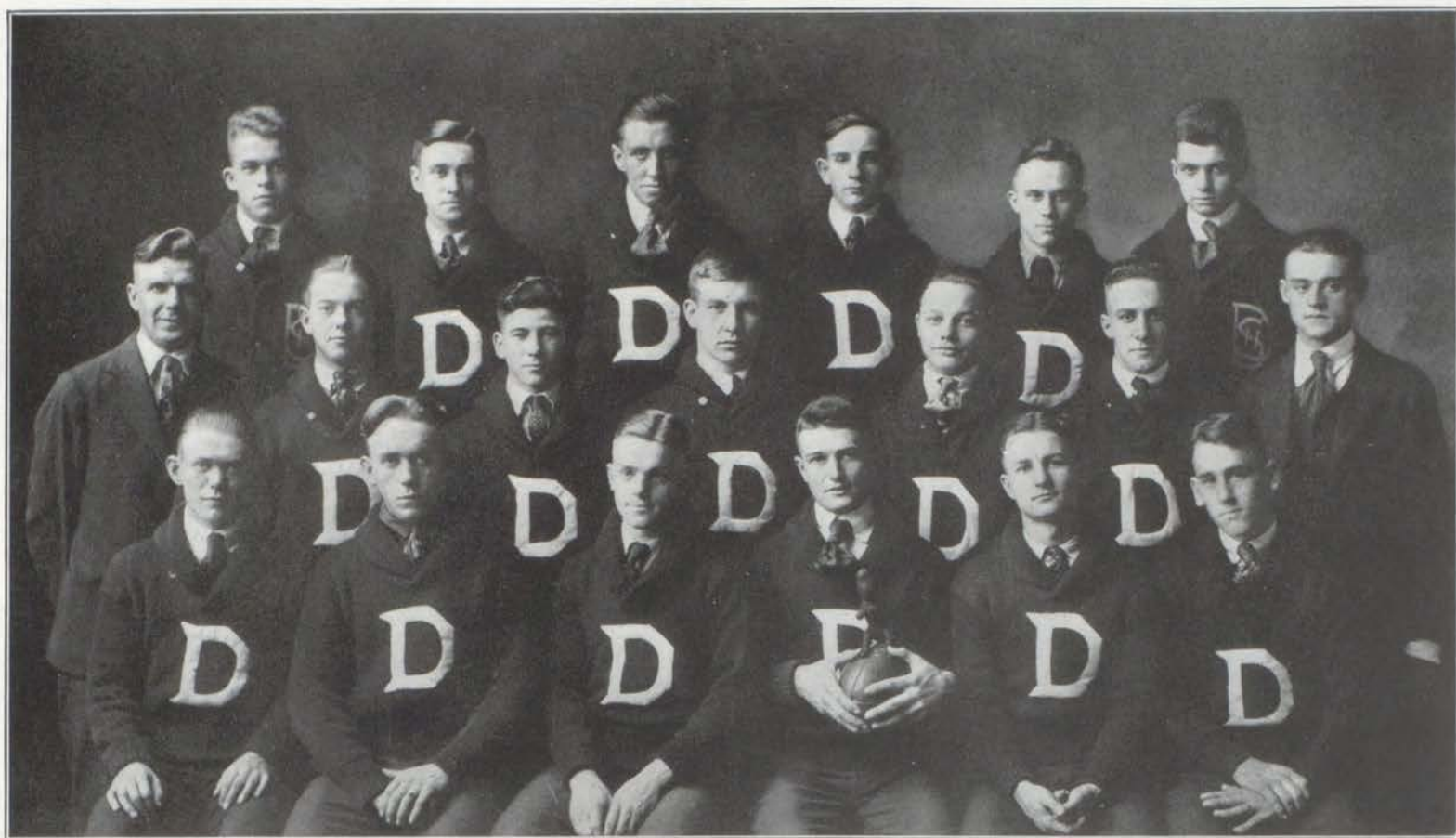
LEAVES

Leaves, leaves,
Beautiful leaves,
Scarlet, crimson, and brown.
Falling so gently
From the trees,
Beautifully covering the ground.

Leaves, leaves,
Beautiful leaves,
Why must you fall so soon?
You look so pretty
On the trees,
In the light of the silvery moon.

GERTRUDE MOONEY.





FOOTBALL—FIRST TEAM

Top Row (left to right)—Maxwell, Whitfield, Garver, March, Bruso, McKelvey.
Second Row—Jones (Coach), Arrington, Jolly, Heil, Telling, Sullivan, Lipe (Asst. Coach).
First Row—Andrews, Reedy, Mueller, Pinney (Capt.), Bowman, Judy.

Football 1919

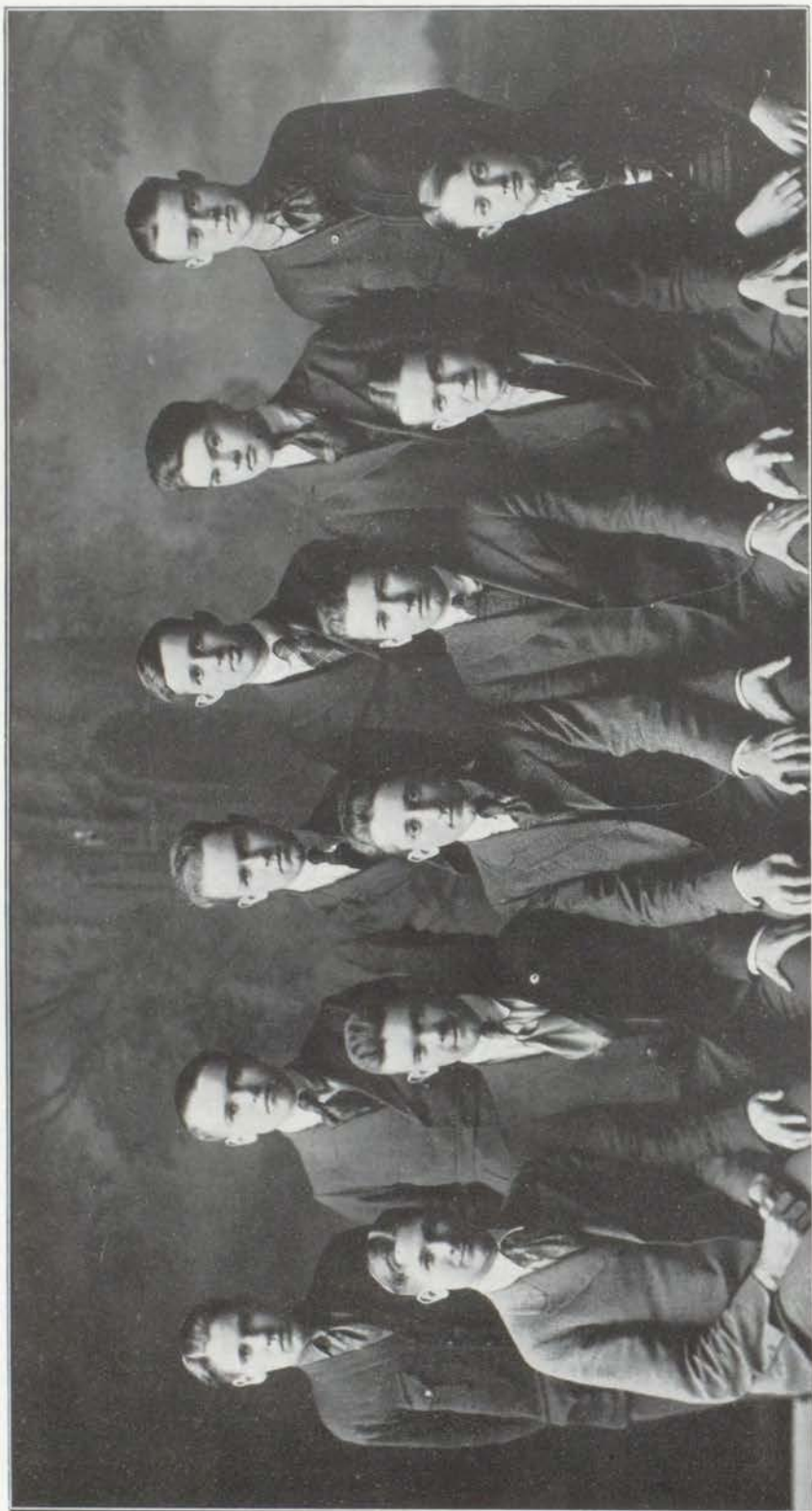
The warriors who matched their ability on the gridiron with that of other teams were very successful in every way, and the team from the Decatur High School finished the season in fine shape. In the opening game with Atwood, Decatur was able to hold her enemies to a tied score. The following game with Clinton was lost, but on the next week Taylorville invaded Decatur territory and met defeat. Then the team weakened and lost two games to Urbana and Bloomington, but retaliated soon after and won the next game from Springfield, our greatest rival on both field and floor. Decatur received a severe blow at this stage of the game by the loss of her able coach. Mr. Jones left for a better position in Kansas, and Mr. Drobnik took the team in hand, and put them to a course of hard training. Nevertheless, the team met defeat at the hands of both Champaign and Peoria, but they came back in the next home game and defeated U. High of Normal. The final game of the season was played in foreign territory as usual, when Decatur journeyed to Joliet and met defeat on the northern team's field. The class of 1920 wishes Captain-elect Mueller and his team the best of luck. May the strength of his team be feared throughout the state.

"D" MEN

FIRST TEAM		SECOND TEAM
March	End	Myers
Pinney, Captain	Tackle	Scott
Heil, Garver	Guard	Taggart
Telling	Center	Arnold
Andrews, Sullivan	Guard	Bramblett, J. O'Connell
Judy, Arrington	Tackle	S. O'Connell
Bowman	End	Keener, Suffern
Mueller, Captain-elect	Quarter	F. Andrews
Whitfield, Jolly	Half	Verner, Creach
Reedy	Full	Robertson, Sayre
Bruso	Half	McKelvey, Phleger.

FOOTBALL SCORES

Decatur 0	Atwood 0
Decatur 6	Clinton 14
Decatur 14	Taylorville 0
Decatur 0	Urbana 13
Decatur 12	Springfield 0
Decatur 6	Bloomington 14
Decatur 0	Champaign 42
Decatur 0	Peoria 34
Decatur 12	U. High 9
Decatur 27	Bement 0
Decatur 0	Joliet 21



FOOTBALL—SECOND TEAM

Top row—Suffern, Arnold, Creech, Keener, Murray, Lippe (Coach), Ramsey, Sayre, J. O'Connell, F. Andrews.

Bottom row—Meyers, Robertson,

Football Prospects for 1920

Decatur has a wealth of material in the players who will return to school again next year. With the coaching of Mr. Cooke, and with Captain-elect Mueller, they ought to whip up a fast team out of the men who received their first initiation under fire the past season. With Mueller at quarter and Whitfield, Arrington and McKelvey in the back field, Decatur should have a whirlwind in her offensive attack. Then with Bowman, Judy, and several others who showed up well with the second team this year, Coach Cooke should have very little trouble in building up a fast and very strong line. As a whole, the football prospects for next fall promise a most successful season.

Basket-ball for 1920-1921

The prospects for next year's basketball team are the best that we could wish for. Decatur will lose only two of the men who played on this year's championship team, so that there will be a wealth of material out of which Coach Cooke may mold his team for the season of 1920-1921. With the return of Captain Lipe, who made such a wonderful showing in the district tournament this year, and such men as Bowman, Whitfield, Arrington, Judy, Mueller, and Miller, as well as the second team men, Decatur should have a championship team next year. It is certain that the experience these men will receive from another year of training, they will make a strong bid for the state championship. It is the wish of the class of 1920 that the team of next year be a stronger and faster team than any before.

Class Athletics 1919-1920

Class athletics were brought to the front in the Decatur High School more this year than any previous year. This is due, probably, to the increased interest of the students since the war in all forms of athletics. Class basket-ball, among the boys, was won by the Senior team; the Junior girls won in their tournament. Inter-mural basket-ball was introduced among the boys for the first time and was of interest to all who participated. There were three teams in the tournament, divided according to weight. The winner of Class I was the "Dodge." "Atwood" won in Class II. In the third class the "Reds" were the winners. In the girls' hockey tournament last fall, the Senior team was victorious. They are planning to carry on class volley-ball, track, and tennis as well as their hikes.



BASKET-BALL—FIRST TEAM

Standing—Bowman, Flowers, Cook (Coach), Miller, Judy.
Second Row—Jolly, Mueller, Lipe (Capt.-elect), Arrington.
Front—Whitfield.

Basket-ball 1919-1920

When we stop and look back over the basket-ball season just past we can readily see that it was a most successful one in every way. Although handicapped in six of our first semester games by the loss of Captain Johnson and six other men on the first squad, those who did represent us on the floor put up a great fight. Then in the second semester with the return of five old letter men including Lipe, Bowman, Whitfield, Arrington, Jolly, Judy and Mueller, Decatur High entered into the spirit of the game with interest and won all the remaining games

before the tournament. The team started out in the tournament with high spirits and hopes of winning the championship, and they went through the entire tournament with the same fighting spirit, winning all four of their games and the championship in this district. In the state tournament Decatur was not so successful, due to the loss of both Lipe and Arrington, and as a result they lost their first game to Marion. During the entire season Decatur won eleven and lost seven games, scoring four hundred and fifty-two points to their opponents' three hundred and thirty-two.

"D" MEN

FIRST TEAM	SECOND TEAM
Lipe f	Pickerel f
Bowman f	Cowger f
Jolly f	Bopp f
Flowers c	Ranson c
Miller c	McGowan c
Mueller g	L. Veach g
Judy g	Shaw g
Whitfield g	Scott g
Arrington g	Veach g

BASKET-BALL SCORES

Decatur 26	Clinton 37
Decatur 24	U. High 12
Decatur 15	Peoria Central 50
Decatur 10	Bloomington 19
Decatur 13	Springfield 20
Decatur 23	U. High 14
Decatur 10	Clinton 21
Decatur 19	Champaign 37
Decatur No game	Bloomington
Decatur 30	Taylorville 11
Decatur 37	Springfield 9
Decatur 26	Champaign 20
Decatur 44	Taylorville 11
Decatur 34	Peoria Central 15
Decatur 27	Arcola 7
Decatur 44	Athens 6
Decatur 34	Springfield 10
Decatur 19	Clinton 10
Decatur 17	Marion 23
Total Points—Decatur, 452; Opponents, 332	



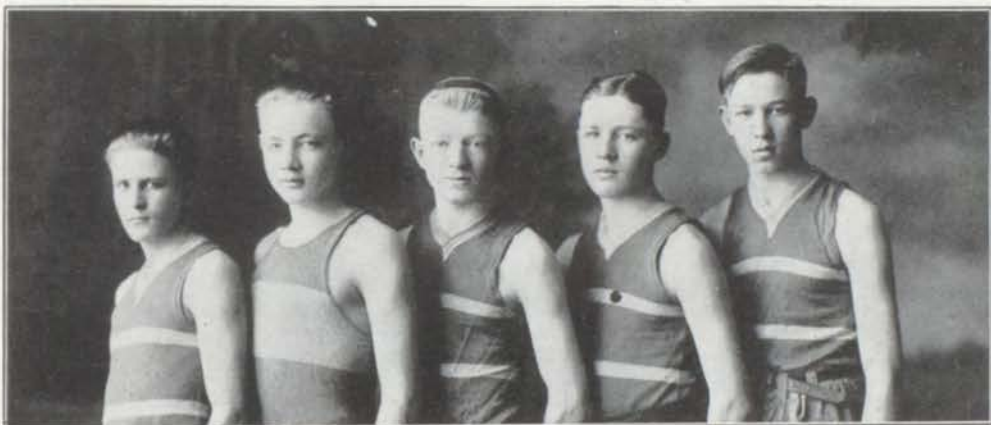
BASKET-BALL—SECOND TEAM

Standing (left to right)—Lewis Veech, Ranson, Miller, Wiley, Cougar. Sitting—Record, Bopp, Lynn Veech, Shaw.



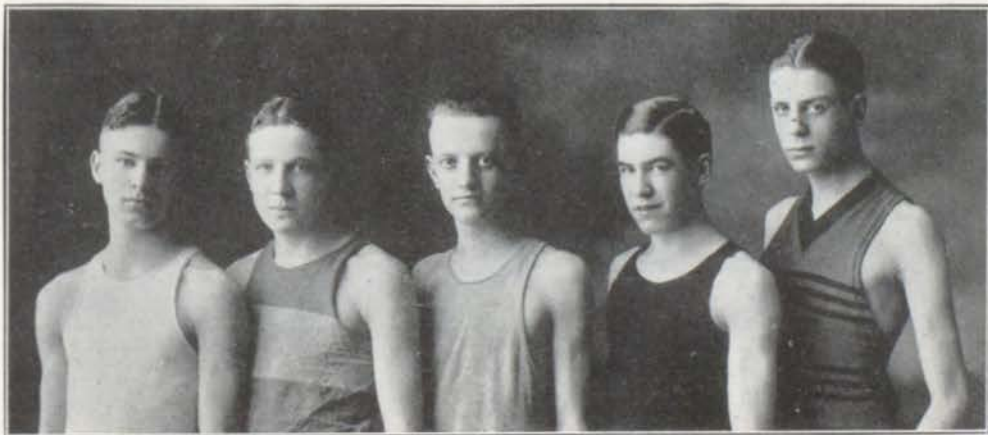
SENIORS—CHAMPIONS

Left to right—Shaw, Wylie, Lynn Veech, Ranson, Flowers. Absent from picture—Logan.



JUNIORS

Left to right—Peterson, Taulbee, Bopp, Ditto, Walley. Absent from picture—McBride, Shockley.



SOPHOMORES

Left to right—Cowger, Doran, Louis Veech, Stearns, Miller. Absent from picture—Pennsinger.



SENIORS

Bessire (Coach), Deetz, Murphy, Gillespie, Coffey, Shirey, Grimsley, Dunston, Jack (Capt.).



JUNIORS—CHAMPIONS

Doren, Ammann, Jack, Bartlett (Capt.), Stewart, Van Bellehem, Winston.



SOPHOMORES

Liston, Hamilton, Bessire (Coach), Dempsey, Crossland, Perkins, Golden (Capt.), Cantrell.



FRESHMEN

Left to right—Winston, Haggard, Beckold (Capt.), Augustine, Musgrove, Imes, E. Martin, Housum.



ATHLETIC BOARD OF CONTROL

Top row (left to right)—Trimble, C. Lipe, Cook, Johnson, Whitfield. Seated—O. Bear, Riggs, Deam, Martin.



HOCKEY TEAMS

Top row (left to right)—D. Winston, Hays, Ines, Epping, D. Augustine, E. Martin. Third row—Odor, Tabor, Linton, Hamilton, Perkins, Crossland, Cantrell, Dempsey, Golden. Second row—Lohenstein, Fleck, Barrow, Fletcher, Van Bellehem, Bessire (Coach), Stewart, B. Winston, F. Morrow, Bartlett, Ammann. First row—F. Jack, Falsley, Grimsley, Deetz, Morthland, Coffey, Hill, Robinson, Murphy, Todd, Hale, Sherry.

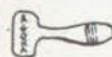
SOCIETIES



POSTER CLUB



FORUM



PYM



ORPHEUS



D.H.S.

Agora

Just twenty years ago Agora was launched into the ever-widening stream of Decatur High School societies. Now, after sailing a true, straight course through all manner of waters, we find her at the end of another prosperous journey.

Last October the large, powerful craft turned a new bend in the stream. Because of her crowded capacity she went to port, leaving half her crew for the new ship Aristos. With new officers in command and with Mrs. Nelson at the wheel, Agora again set sail.

With the installment of the new officers, a new chart was adopted. This was nothing more or less than a definite course of study to be used in the society. The subject of bells furnished two most interesting programs. Architecture was studied, and Miss Alice Roberts gave a very interesting talk on Oriental shrines and temples. Agora has devoted every effort to making itself a truly literary society, and one of which the school may be proud.

The Agora Literary Society stands for a straight, clean course. She prefers calm waters, but does not falter when a wind arises, and she ever flings her banner high to the breezes.

"The river seeking for the sea
Confronts the dam and precipice,
Yet knows it cannot fail to miss—
You will be what you will to be."

HELEN LOBENSTEIN, '20.



Top row (left to right)—Sullivan, Langdon, Shafer, Dunston, Schaub, Miller, Craycroft, Conely, Scranton.
Second row—Smith, Schudel, Henry, Cowen, F. Jack (Pres.-elect), Traver, Montgomery, Kirby, Jamison.
Bottom row—Coffey, Foster, Bonifield, Busbey, E. Jack, Lobenstein, Monser, Ray, Lowrey.
Absent from picture—Augustine (Pres.).

Aristos

"Out of the old is the new created."

Aristos is a striking example of this adage. This comes clearly to mind when we recall the crowded condition of Agora, which necessitated a change. So a change was made; a new society was formed of the overflow. Aristos is unlike the proverbial "acorn and oak," but rather resembles Athena, who sprang fullgrown into existence. Miss Carroll was chosen as advisor of the new organization.

Since only the better students are eligible to membership in Aristos, we feel that it occupies a place of equal prominence with the other literary societies.

As this society has as its object the improvement of the literary standards of its members, the programs have been a review of the lives and productions of great authors, as well as important current events.

To those of you who shall fill our places, we, the present membership of Aristos, wish for you opportunities which shall yield abundant success.

VIVIAN HAGGARD, '20.



Top row (left to right)—Young, Foran, Davis (Prés.), Carroll (Adviser), Austin, Wood, Carter, Drake.
Second row—Elliott, Jacobs, Peabody, Traughber (Pres.-elect), Hill, McClelland, Ditto, Richardson.
Bottom row—Stouffer, Paisley, Pritchett, English, Schultz, Haggard, Hale, Dooley, Tabor, Ash.
Absent from picture—Winegarner, Regan, R. Roberts.

Arion

The Arion Literary Society in the last year has been able to accomplish a great deal. Its work has been as instructive and useful as that of its big sisters, Agora and Aristos. Several changes were made in the constitution at the beginning of the year in order to make the terms of eligibility more fair and democratic. Formerly a grade of M in any subject excluded a member from the society. This was changed so that a girl can hold a membership with a grade of G or above in English and an average grade of G in all other subjects, providing there is no failure. Another innovation was that of voting on new members. This has long been a fault of societies in that it allowed personal enmities to keep capable girls out of the society. Now a girl may become a member if her grades permit, and the club membership is not already full. Arion is the first literary society in Decatur High School to introduce this democratic movement, and the change has been decidedly beneficial.

An enjoyable social function which was held Jan. 26 was in the form of a "kid party." This affair was both a source of enjoyment and a means of making the members better acquainted.

The society has been more than fortunate in securing efficient officers. Maurine Golden, president of the first semester, and Dorothy Odor, her successor, have helped materially the advance of Arion. Our adviser, Miss Fullenwider, is one of our chief assets. With such leaders we hope to continue and better the work of Arion in the future.

GERTRUDE REDWITZ, '22.



Top row (left to right)—Augustine, E. Humphrey, Durham, Denise, Clipston, Barnhart, E. Shaw, D. Shaw, M. Humphrey. Second row—Busch, Helpinstine, Anderson, Clayton, Denny, Dempsey, Golden (Pres.), Daniels, Beckold, Musgrove. Third Row—Liston, Hamilton, Drennan, Wilson, Odor (President), Whitfield, Martin, Lancaster, Wood, Ott.
Absent from Picture—Redwitz, Freeman.

Forum

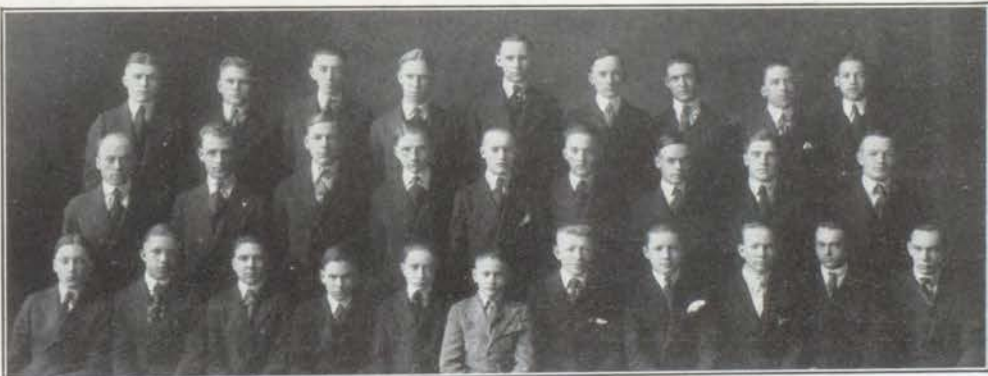
Under the careful guidance of Mr. Hecketsweiler, Forum enjoyed a very successful year. The plan of having the meetings after school, instead of at night, although disliked at first, came to be regarded as a marked improvement. By this plan, the time of the meeting was limited, and the society lost no time while transacting business and giving programs.

The part that Forum played in school activities, was somewhat emphasized the past year. Four of its members gained places on the debating teams. In order to assist these men in their work, the programs preceding the main event consisted of minor debates. Forum members were also prominent in the school organization.

With the beginning of the last year a novel idea was carried out in the programs. For instance the program for one meeting would be based on science, for another, on literature, and so forth. This plan succeeded wonderfully, as a greater interest was inspired in both those who gave the program, and those who made up the audience.

The main purpose of the society has always been to impart to its members a knowledge of public speaking and parliamentary procedure. During the last year all the members have become proficient in these two branches. Formerly only a few members took an active part in the law drills, but later everyone was on the alert. In order to help the younger members the Forum "Blue Book" which contains the constitution and by-laws of the society was re-issued. Thus, by maintaining its high standards and advancing its purpose, Forum has taken a long step in the process of making itself a better and more efficient literary society.

HARVEY PARKER, '20.



Rotaro

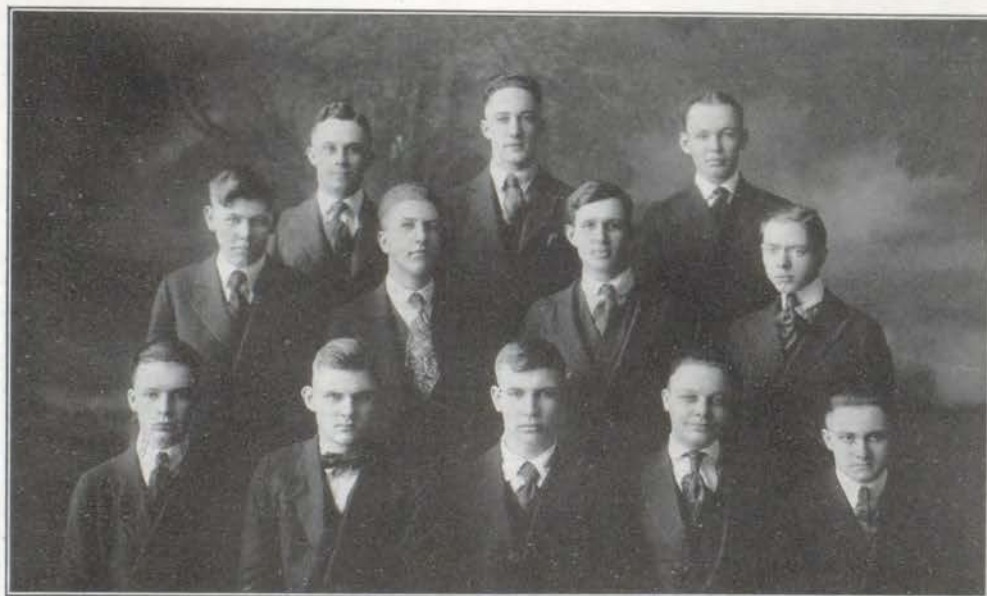
The past year has been the most successful year in the history of Rotaro. Under the able advisorship of Mr. Evans, Rotaro members have made splendid progress in the arts of effective speaking and debating, and in the fundamentals of parliamentary law. This was due, in part, to the fact that Rotaro had a definite purpose, and was working toward its accomplishment. This purpose was to take a decided step forward in literary lines, and to hold a place at the head of the literary societies.

That the society has accomplished this purpose can readily be seen from the results of its activities. The climax was reached when Rotaro sent the Forum down to defeat in a debate on the subject of collective bargaining. Along with this, two of the three debaters on the winning school team were Rotaro members.

Rotaro members have upheld the school not only in debate, but in football, basket-ball, and track. Its members may also be found in both the House and Senate of the Students' Organization.

The society was unfortunate in losing so soon the first president, Harold Dunn; however, Harold Johnson took up the leadership, and set the high standard which has been maintained throughout the year. Henry Heil, as next president, carried on the excellent work, and brought the year's work to a successful close.

BRADFORD BRUSO, '20.



Top row—Bruso, Sullivan, McCartney. Second row—Liken, Nickens, Keener, Parks. Bottom row—Rothfuss, Johnson (Pres.), Heil (Pres.-elect), Telling, Morton. Absent from Picture—Reeves, Waldron, McBride, McKelvey, Ray, Tenny, Donovan, Mueller, Morthland, Wagenseller, Tohill, Henson, Harrold, Wood, Taylor, Wallace, Evans.

Mask and Wig

Mask and Wig started the year by revising the constitution. New rulings had been passed by the faculty, and other changes had taken place which conflicted with the old constitution. In the fall Mask and Wig, through Miss Thomas, invited Mr. Clarence Stratton of St. Louis to Decatur. He made a number of very helpful suggestions about the remodeling of the stage and the buying of new scenery.

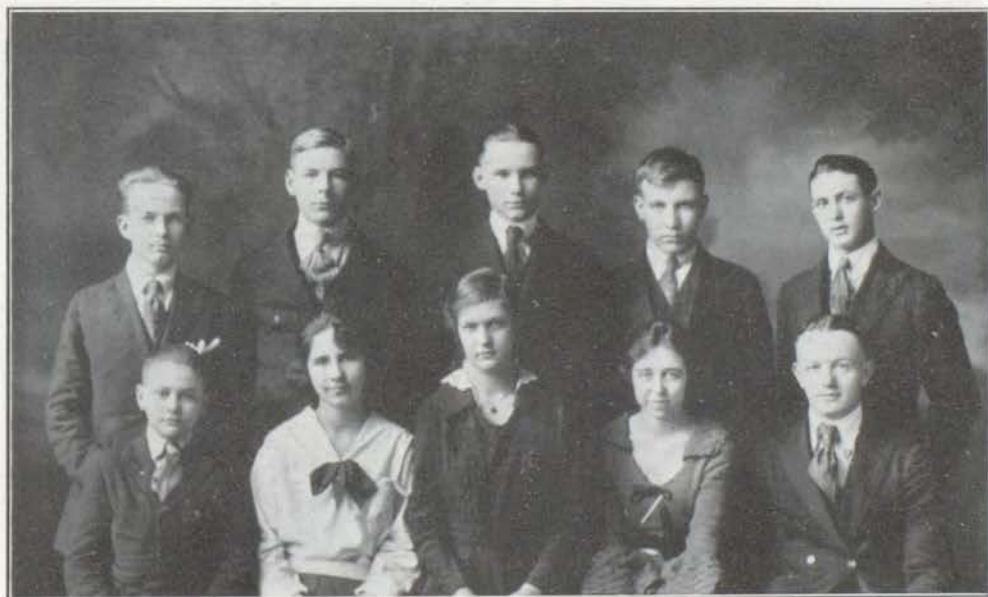
On January twenty-third the club presented the Spanish play "Zaragüeta" to the public. The two hundred twenty dollars profit from this play was used to buy new scenery. During the year seven other plays were given. They were: Suppressed Desires, The Neighbors, 'Op o' Me Thumb, The Florist's Shop, Manners and Modes, Three Pills in a Bottle, Playgoers.

The plays were all well chosen and well given.

On April the tenth Mask and Wig had a good time in the form of a progressive dinner. At each place where a course was served a stunt was presented, and a farce was played in the auditorium. The evening ended with a few dances in the gymnasium. A worthy act of the club was that of voting to renew the subscription to the French war orphan which it has been supporting.

Although the members worked hard and faithfully, a large part of the success was due to the advisor and coach, Miss Thomas. Considering the prosperous work just accomplished, Mask and Wig can look forward to better and larger undertakings in the future.

GEORGIANA SCHAUB, '20.



Top row—Austin, Brown, Alexander, Heil, Walker. Bottom row—Lewis, Busbey, Ditto, Miller, Miller (Pres.).

Pym

This is the fourth year that Pym, a literary society for those interested in writing, has existed in the Decatur High School. It meets every Wednesday afternoon in the library, where its members devote their time in giving short speeches on the writers of the Shakespearean and present age. Laboratory meetings are held every other week and the time is spent in writing original stories and poems. Jokes for the Observer, and themes for Good Health and Good English weeks were written. A member of Pym won a prize in the Review Story Contest, showing the quality of work done by members of this society. Miss Fletcher has aided this organization in all its efforts.

Altho many of its members will graduate this year, a bright future is before Pym, and our wish is that it may prove to be a stronger and more helpful organization in the literary world of the Decatur High School.

EDNA CRAYCROFT, '20.



Top row (left to right)—Todd, Berry, Schneiders, Winegarner (Pres.), Schroeder. Bottom row—Larson, Whitsitt, Kirby, English.

Junior Art League

As was anticipated, Junior Art League has had a most successful and helpful year. The society has increased notably in membership, and with this subsequent fine personnel many things have been accomplished.

The Art League made some very interesting scrap-books for the benefit of the French children who were still living in dugouts and in the wrecks of their homes. A great deal of time was spent on these books, and they were greatly appreciated by the homeless children. Money was also raised and given to the Jewish Relief Fund.

Besides doing much to benefit others, the members of the society have also derived a great amount of good as well as pleasure from the many successful meetings. A large number of the greatest artists and sculptors were studied and from their splendid accomplishments the members of the league hope to gain inspiration and a deeper appreciation of art. Several prominent people have given very valuable and interesting talks before the members, about art and things connected with it. Outsiders are always welcomed, for they add special attraction to the meetings and indicate that the society and its work is known outside the limits of the Decatur High School.

All of the programs of the year have been unusually interesting and helpful. Not a little of the success of the society has been due to the adviser, Miss Trautman.



Top row (left to right)—Craycroft, Cheschro, Gile, Hill, Bowman, Kirby. Bottom Row—West, Foster (Pres.), Trautman (Adviser), Haggard, Peabody.

Poster Club

The Poster Club has been a high school organization for two years, and has proved to be such an essential factor that we wonder why it was not started long before. The work this year has been confined chiefly to things pertaining to the school. Last year much of the time was given to the posters for war relief, but whether for campaigns, contests, or tournaments, the Poster Club readily and willingly answers the call.

Heretofore the meetings have been held only twice a month, thus giving more time for the completion of the work assigned. In the future, arrangements will probably be made for weekly meetings. Miss Whitmer has proved invaluable as adviser of the club. The training the members receive is not only helpful from the artistic standpoint, but it also develops originality, exactness, and a more thorough knowledge of good poster work.

The Poster Club has a bright future ahead, and with a number of lower classmen as members, we are sure the work will be carried on as successfully in the future as it has been in the past. In addition to finishing the work started this year, the club intends to do even greater things next year.

GENEVA KRIEG, '20.



Top row—Whitmer (Adviser), Krieg. Bottom row—Deetz, States, F. Morrow.

The Science Club

In a school growing as rapidly as Decatur High School there are always new activities arising which enlarge the scope of work in which the students are interested. The students here who are interested in science have organized a Science Club in which it is hoped to learn more of scientific interest than can be accomplished in a limited class period. Mr. Radcliffe was chosen as adviser, and the following officers were elected:

President—Melville Tenney.

Vice-President—Ayliffe Hawke.

Secretary—Grace Scott.

Treasurer—Willis Cooper.

The club is new, but thus far the programs have been of vast interest and have been greatly enjoyed by the members.

Quite a variety of subjects have been touched upon relating to physics, chemistry, and other sciences. The club is especially interested in the newer scientific work, and the good modern magazines are the text books. Nevertheless the members feel a great necessity for studying the older principles of science as well as considering the new theories. While the members develop their scientific interests, they keep up practice in parliamentary law and other business of such an organization.

The Science Club has a good constitution, fifteen or twenty charter members, and many others asking for admittance.

The membership is limited to thirty and the requirements of members are such as will make this a strong club whose work is now most promising.

GLADYS BERRY, '20.



Top row (left to right)—Sheehan, Ransom, Radcliffe (Adviser), Sawyer, Jacobs. Bottom row—Jackson, Cooper, Tenney (Pres.), Scott, Morton, Black.

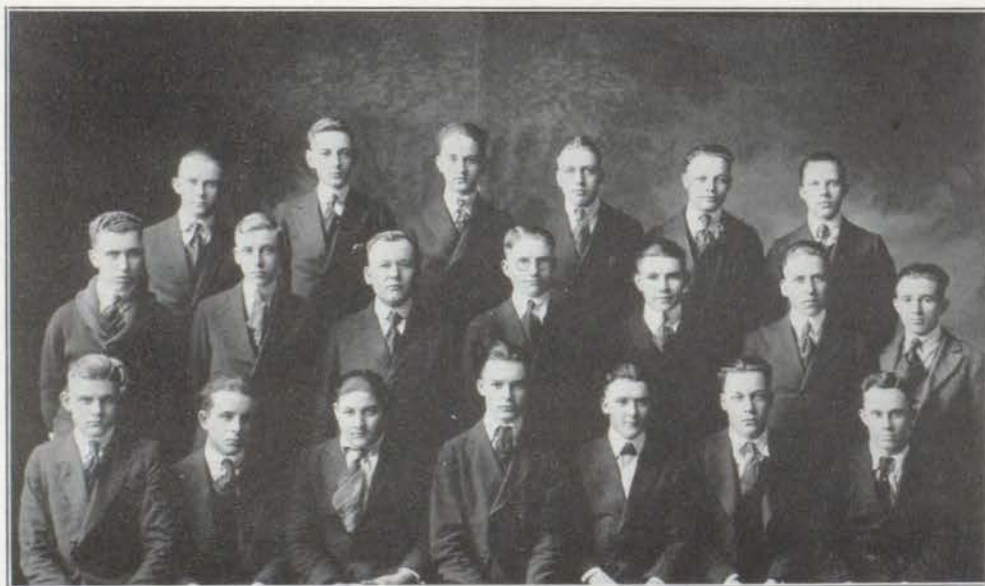
Boys' Glee Club

The Boys' Glee Club is one of the most important organizations in the Decatur High School. This year it has been composed of twenty-four boys who are gifted with good, strong voices. Much interest has been manifested, and the boys have been regular in attendance and have done good, faithful work at each rehearsal.

During the year it has sung in many events, some minor, and some important ones. It has sung in the auditorium and before the Rotary Club, and has always been well received. On March 26, in the Orchestra Concert, it made its first public appearance and gave a very difficult selection by Bullard, "The Sword of Ferrera," which was considered an excellent number. In April it took a short ride west and gave a program at Harristown. The greatest event of the year was the contest which was held at Charleston on May 14 and 15. The contest was between clubs from different cities, both large and small, in the central part of Illinois.

We hope that the glee clubs of the coming years will do the same kind of work and uphold the reputation of the present Glee Club under its able leader, Miss Louise Bear.

J. WILLARD ROTHFUSS, '20.



Top row (left to right)—Robbins, Messenkopp, Smith, Newnan, Telling, Hanson. Second row—Donovan, Roger, Roney, Hale, McBride, Leach, Mason. First row—Johnson, Hawver (Pres.), Walker, Rothfuss, Brown, Birks, Bruso. Absent from picture—Hart.

Girls' Glee Club

The Girls' Glee Club of 1919-20 has not been inferior in accomplishment to the clubs of previous years. At the beginning of the year, great interest was shown by the girls in the "try-out," and the result was a large Glee Club of thirty-eight of the best voices in high school. The work of organization was next completed and the following officers were elected:

President—Agnes Miller.

Secretary—Christine Busbey.

Treasurer—Erna Pritchett.

Librarians—Ruth Carter and Mary Foran.

The club has made several appearances in auditoriums and has received an enthusiastic welcome each time from the students.

On Christmas day it joined the Boys' Glee Club in singing at the various hospitals of the city. The old-time Christmas carols which were given by the members were heartily appreciated by the patients.

On March 26, the two glee clubs united with the orchestra in a concert, which is an annual event in Decatur High School. Two numbers, "Persian Serenade," by Matthews, and "Will-o'-the-Wisp," by Cherry, were given by the Girls' Glee Club. The efforts of our adviser and director, Miss Louise Bear, have been greatly appreciated by the girls. The excellent work this year, as well as all previous years, has added much to the progress of the musical division of our school; and it is hoped that in the future the Girls' Glee Club can reach a still higher standard.

HELEN AUSTIN, '20.



Top row (left to right)—Pritchett, Augustine, Ditto, Carter, Doren, Etherton, Austin, McClelland, Todd,
Second row (left to right)—Foster, Bromley, Young, Foran, Beal, States, Buseby, Burchell, Ash,
Third row (left to right)—Morrow, Roberts, Barnhart, Schneider, Hill, Loffluagen, Beadles, Wacaser,
Garver. Absent from picture—Miller (Pres.), Davis, R. Roberts.

Orchestra

"Our aim success; our hope to win."

This has been the motto the orchestra has followed during the school year. The aim was high, and success, through the effort on the part of the members, was gained. The motto gave a new spirit to the orchestra members and the results were good.

In the consideration of the year's work by the orchestra, it is not enough to say that the orchestra did its duty; but that it rendered valuable and helpful service to the school. The orchestra appeared in several minor concerts during the year and took a major part in the Orchestra-Glee Club concert. The orchestra also played for various other school functions during the year. At each appearance it played the very best grade of music and played it well. Miss Bear has instructed the orchestra two periods a week. The orchestra has been tested by musical critics from time to time this year, and at no time did a critic give unfavorable criticism of the work, but always gave much praise.

The members have been mostly under-classmen. This will tend to make the orchestra of '21 as good as the one of '20, if the students will continue to lend their hearty coöperation and support.

KENNETH RONEY, '20.



ORCHESTRA

Ukelele Club

This year has been a remarkable one in the history of the Ukelele Club. Since its organization in 1918 the membership has increased from fifteen to fifty-four members. At the re-opening of school in September there were ten members from last year, and the outlook was rather dark, but the enthusiasm and interest which the girls had in the club were shown by the large number that tried out.

Since then, meetings have been held regularly every Wednesday, and the girls have practiced hard every time. The club made its first public appearance this year before the Rotary Club. They have played at inter-class and varsity basket-ball games, also for several churches, and other schools. The social event of the year was a party given in the gymnasium. It was well-planned, and everyone made new friends and had a good time in general.

Miss Kable, the founder of the club, is the present adviser. With the excellent start it already has, and with many requests for membership, it is certain that the Ukelele Club will be much better next year.

ARLINE DOREN, '21.



UKELELE CLUB

Top Row—Carter, Schlie, Perkins, Golden, Krieg, Fathauer, Helpinstine, Newell, Clipston, Dye, Third
 row—Crabb, E. Humphrey, Troutman, Young, Chesbro, Gie, Hamilton, Bennett, Hemmelwright,
 Hays, Garver, E. Beal, Second row—Post, Lindsey, Caldwell, Nickey, Wolfe, D. Beal, Lowe, Lyons,
 Taulbee, Kusse, First row—Olor, M. Schudel, Simmonds, Robinson, Kable (Adviser), Doren (Direc-
 tor), Fritchett (Pres.), Regan, Stoutenboro, H. Schudel, D. Augustine.

Orpheus

The Orpheus Club, as the name implies, is an organization for the students who take private music lessons and who are interested in music. The club is only two years old, but it has grown to the limit of its membership.

A program is given once a month. The students are the main participants in the programs, but each time some one outside the club, who is especially talented, gives a few selections. Mr. Edward Powers gave a very interesting discussion of the operas of today. The music furnished by the Decatur Musical College and Millikin Conservatory was entertaining and beneficial to all. Several of the meetings were open to students and teachers.

A very delightful program was given one evening for the parents and friends of the members. After the instrumental and vocal selections given by the members, Professor Snyder completed the program with several Russian compositions. Each year a program is given before the whole school in the auditorium.

Miss Bear, the faculty adviser, and the officers deserve much credit for Orpheus being the help and pleasure that it has been this year.

LOUISE JAMISON, '20.



Top row (left to right)—Pritchett, Gillespie, Smith, Brusio, Bromley. Bottom row—Morthland, West (Pres.), Morrow, Jamison.

SCRAP BOOK



ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL CAMPAIGN

The Roosevelt Memorial Campaign of October 20-25 was very closely associated with the high school, for it was carried on chiefly by high school students. A campaign committee composed of Oscar Owen, Alfred Nelson, Robert Armstrong, and Lyman Cushing had charge of the entire management. Members of the Effective Speaking classes took part in the drive by making talks in the grade schools the first part of the week, and in Junior High on Thursday and Friday.

The girls of the high school fully did their share in selling tags on Friday evening and Saturday. The three girls who collected the most money from selling tags were Rachel Fox, Bernice Deetz, and Lucile Quickel.

The success of this campaign proved that the students are willing to cooperate, and able to accomplish any task worthy of their efforts.

GOOD ENGLISH WEEK

It is the aim of the school and of all who are connected with the school, to make better American citizens of all of us. The first essential of a good citizen is the correct knowledge of our own language. Various devices have been used throughout the country to create an interest in pure American speech. And nowhere has a cleverer plan been instituted than in Decatur High School. Tags of different colors were thrust upon students making grammatical errors and at the end of a week students making none were awarded a white tag. Speeches were made in the various rooms and good auditoriums were held. Yet, during all this time, despite the carefulness of the students, the many colored tags turned the corridors into rainbows—while only here and there appeared a flag of truce.

THRIFT WEEK

A person may both speak good English and be healthy, but unless he is thrifty, he will only be on the way to good citizenship. He will not quite attain it. A Thrift Week, in which we learned to appreciate the exact value of a dollar, was set aside January 7-11. Speeches, posters, auditoriums and even the school atmosphere promoted thrift among the students, and made the dollar shine in a new light. Thus by the observance throughout the year of Good English, Good Health, and Thrift Weeks, the students of the Decatur High School are endeavoring to become true American citizens, well-fitted for their place in life.

GOOD HEALTH WEEK

Good health, which means *vim, vigor, self confidence, and ambition*, is the next requisite for being a good citizen. In this branch of education, too, our high school trains us. One week was set aside for Decatur High Good Health Week stressing especially the importance of good health, both to ourselves and our country. We were constantly reminded by posters of the value of good health; three minute speakers impressed it more firmly on our minds; and a clever play in auditorium period showed us that health is the surest way to happiness. So it is one of the surest and best ways of serving our country.

REVIEW STORY CONTEST

That the twenty-fourth annual Review Story Contest aroused more interest this year than usual was evidenced by the large number of stories entered. There have been only two years when the number submitted exceeded that of this year. The first prize in the contest was won by Twila Miller. Her story, *Grandmother's Treasure Chest*, contained beautiful descriptions of the dainty grandmother, her fascinating treasure chest, and the curios it contained. The first, second, and fourth prize winners were Seniors, while the third prize winner was a Sophomore. The awards were made as follows: First, Twila Miller; second, John Cole Morton; third, J. B. Austin; fourth, Josephine Todd.

The judges in the contest were Mrs. Mary Moore Eyman, former county superintendent of schools; Clyde W. Hart, head of the public speaking department of the James Millikin University, and Attorney Chester Allen Smith.

The stories as a whole were longer than those submitted in former years. Most of the material from which the stories were made came directly out of the lives of the students rather than from books. The Review Story Contest affords an excellent opportunity to develop literary talent and to promote the use of better English.



Left to right—Todd, Miller, Morton, Austin.

ZARAGÜETA

Zaragüeta, a Spanish farce, was presented most successfully by Mask and Wig on January 23rd, under the direction of Miss Thomas.

The play centered around Zaragüeta, a villainous old money-lender, and Carlos, a young spendthrift student whose extravagance necessitated borrowing from Zaragüeta. Clever scenes well worked out, and excellent acting made the play the most successful that Mask and Wig has ever presented.

Oscar Owen in the leading role made a most realistic Zaragüeta, and Jerome Miller very cleverly portrayed Carlos, the unfortunate, half-starved, borrowing nephew. Henry Heil and Mary Augustine as the uncle and aunt of Carlos did excellent work. Idelia Davis made a charming heroine as Maruja, and Temple Alexander was a remarkably preoccupied and bashful young "would be" priest. Mary Louise Drake as his domineering mother displayed much ability, and Clarence Ray as the small town doctor was quite blustery and amusing. The two servants, played by Georgiana Schaub and Cecil Brown, caused many laughs, and though the parts were minor ones, they were well acted.

As a whole, the varied parts and the versatile acting made Zaragüeta such a great success that Mask and Wig may well be proud of its production.



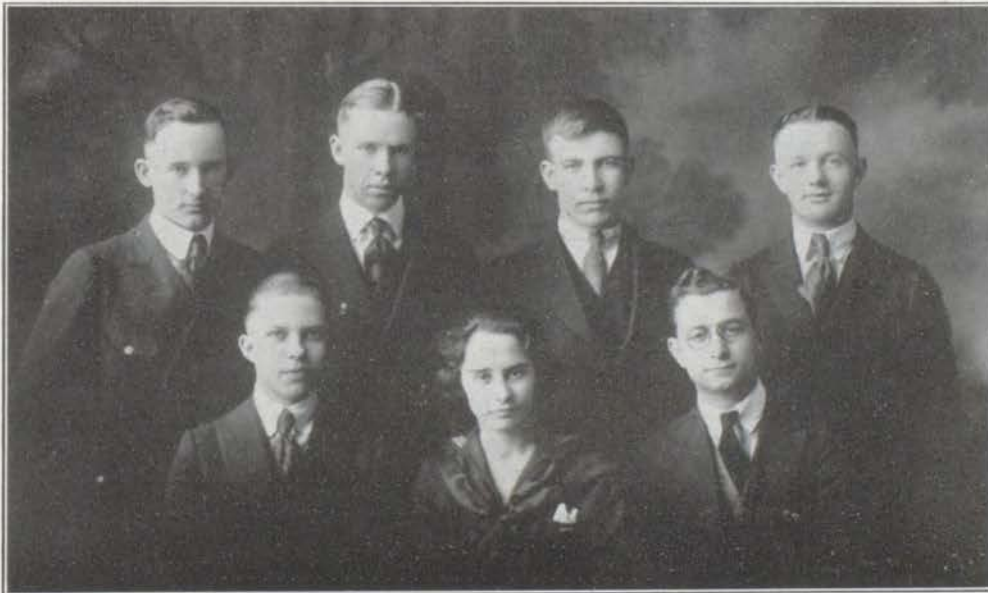
Standing—Owen, Alexander, Schaub, Brown, Ray. Seated—Miller, Drake, Davis, Augustine, Heil.
Absent from picture—Hart.

DUAL DEBATE

Larger crowds than usual attended the dual debate between Decatur High School and University High of Normal, February 20. This increased interest was due to the subject of the debate, "Resolved, that labor is justified in standing for the principle of collective bargaining;" for labor problems are uppermost in the minds of all in these times.

As usual the affirmative team remained at home, while the negative team went to Normal. The affirmative team, composed of Henry Heil, Herschel Hart, and Clarence Ray, with Helen Jacobs as alternate, won with a unanimous decision. Oscar Owen, Jerome Miller, and Harold Hanson, with Harold Johnson as alternate, represented us at Normal. Altho the negative team lost to Normal with a two to one decision, they did some excellent work. A final estimate of the points proves that Decatur won over Normal with a score of four to two. This success was due to the hard work of the team and the valuable aid given them by the coach, Mr. Roy Hecketsweiler.

The coach accompanied the negative team; Mr. Evans had charge of the team at home. The spirit with which our team was received at Normal was greatly appreciated by the coach and all members of the team. All feel that the dual debate was unusually successful and very much worth while.



Top row—Hart, Owen, Heil, Miller. Bottom—Hanson, Jacobs, Ray. Absent from picture—Johnson.

REV. GILKEY'S LESSONS

One of the best speakers that have ever visited Decatur High School is Rev. Gilkey of Chicago. He was brought here first by the Church Federation and spoke to the high school students on November 3. He told the story of "Thistle Seeds" and how they warned an old sea captain of a coming storm; then he likened our little bad habits to "thistle seeds" which should warn us and give us a chance to mend our ways before it is too late.

Mr. Gilkey spoke to us again on March 18, in connection with the vocational conference. In speaking of service, he once more began with an interesting sea story and used the keynote of his talk, "Welsh Coal," as the basis of the illustrations he drew of physical, mental, and spiritual resources. So effective were his talks that "thistle seeds" and "Welsh coal" became bywords in our corridors; and the lessons which Rev. Gilkey taught will never be forgotten but will be useful to us throughout our life.

MR. MATHIEU SINGS

The students of Decatur High School were greatly pleased with the recital given by Mr. Mathieu of the Decatur Musical College. He has a charming personality, and his songs were delightful. Another opportunity to hear him was given in connection with the Christmas program, when he sang "A King Is Born." Everyone wishes that we will have many more opportunities to hear Mr. Mathieu.

ORCHESTRA CONCERT

The Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs, together with the Orchestra, held their annual concert Friday evening, March 26. The concert was given under the direction of Miss Louise Bear, and was unusually good.

The following program was given:

Selections from Pinafore	Sullivan
Dancing Dolls	Seredy
Humoreske	Dvorak
Orchestra	
Persian Serenade	Matthews
Will-o'-the-Wisp	Cherry
Girls' Glee Club	
La Cinquaine	Gabriel Marie
Valsette	Browski
Serenade "Badine"	Gabriel Marie
Orchestra	
Legende	Carl Bohm
Fozigane	Gabriel Marie
Wm. Heyne	
Sword of Ferrara	Bullard
Boys' Glee Club	
Dance Caprice	Grieg
Light Cavalry Overture	Suppe
Orchestra	

SENIOR PLAY

The class of 1920 showed, according to its custom, much originality in selecting the class play. The Chinese Lantern, an oriental comedy, was chosen and was dramatized most successfully.

The play, a veritable fairyland of Eastern light and color, centers around Mee-Mee, a little Korean slave girl whose horoscope foretells that whomsoever she marries will become a great painter. The ruined artist, Olangsti, knowing the prophecy, plots to effect a marriage between Mee-Mee and his lazy son. At the last moment, however, her true lover Tikipu, a real artist, appears by magic and rescues her. The introduction of the mystical element in the reappearance of Tiki from the picture of an old artist carries out an old legend and lends a new charm to the lovely story.

It was a big production to be attempted by high school students, but under the careful coaching of Miss Thomas, it developed rapidly and was a great success. The cast of the following people did excellent work and is greatly responsible for the success of the play.

Mr. Olangsti.....	Jerome Miller
Mrs. Olangsti	Idelia Davis
	Ruth Carter
	Thelma Elliott
	Christine Busbey
Students of Art.....	Lillian Paisley
	Cecil Brown
	Twila Miller
	Temple Alexander
	Mary Augustine
Josi Mosi	Alfred Nelson
Cosi Mosi	Harvey Parker
Tikipu	Vernon Hale
Mee-Mee	Gladys Berry
Yunglangsti	Kenneth Roney

BOOSTER AUDITORIUMS

Booster meetings held a high place among our auditoriums this year, not only in number but also in importance. They are very essential in helping keep up a good school spirit. Our football and basket-ball teams and debaters can work much better after they have seen how well the school backs them up. Our successful basket-ball team was royally received after winning the district tournament.

Decatur High School was fortunate this year in having Oscar Owen and Harold Hawver as cheer leaders. Good sportsmanship and cheering for the opposing teams were emphasized throughout the year. The success of these auditoriums proves that this is the best way to arouse enthusiasm and support for our teams.

The Freshmen Party

On October 31, 1919,
The witches and ghosts went "a-hiking,"
For the Freshmen with all their historical color,
Turned out for a party—indeed they're not "yaller."
The Jack-o'-Lanterns grinned down impishly,
The fortune-tellers told tales simply,
And then a series of events to cap,
The guests for Tom Mix did emphatically clap.

The Sophomore Party

Sing a song of good times,
A pepper-box full of vim;
A large number of Sophomores
Packed tightly in the gym.

Dancing and "eats" and a Christmas tree,
Mr. Hecketsweiler, Santa Claus played;
And then a short play, entitled *My Lord*,
The Mask and Wig cleverly gave.

Good times everywhere,
The music was going fine;
When along came the janitor,
And blinked the lights on time.

"Time to go home; five minutes yet,"
He announced dictatorially;
Sophomores their wraps began to get,
And oh, so sorrowfully!

Sing a song of good times,
But it is the worst yet,
When just at the end of so good a time
We have to go home in the wet.

J. B. AUSTIN, '22.

The Junior Party

The high school gym was gay and bright
Upon this great eventful night;
To get a date was not much trouble,
So everybody went there double.

The decorations on the wall
Were really quite in style;
The time and trouble that they took
Were very much worth while.

The party, with a program started,
Very much enjoyed;
For every means to entertain
Was by the class employed.

A "get acquainted" game was played,
So each new friends could make;
And everybody in this game
With pep his part did take.

A grand march opened up the dance,
And most of them did feel
That the party would be incomplete
Without a Virginia Reel.

The favors were some paper caps
In many shades and hues,
Some were white, and some were red,
And there were several blues.

The "eats" were last, but not the least,
The best that men could make.
The same old stuff—but always good,
They were—ice cream and cake.

The lights went out at half-past ten,
The happy time was o'er;
The Juniors left reluctantly,
All wishing for some more.



JUNIOR PARTY



GLEE CLUB PARTY

The Senior Party

A little birdie told me true
This tale I'll now relate to you,
About a certain Senior party,
Where everybody, hale and hearty,
Assembled for a joyous time,
To revel in another clime;
Where all the decorations bright
Were seen by Oriental light;
And where the music, hard to beat,
Sent strange impulses to one's feet;
Where everybody, full of pep,
Was trying hard to watch his step;
This place, which was the high school gym,
Was filled with laughter to the brim.

At first the Senior rings and pins,
That came the day before,
Were given to the purchasers;
Which rings and pins they wore.

The program was elaborate,
Enjoyed by everyone;
And not a person there was glad
When it at last was done.

A Mr. Mathieu opened it,
His voice you surely know,
For he appeared here twice before
And the girls all like him so.

His songs were met with much applause;
We made him sing some more,
Until he had to sing again
The songs he'd sung before.

Then Miss Bessire danced well for us,
With light fantastic step;
And the applause that she received
Was filled with lots of pep.

A song came next from Cecil Brown
And, though he did not sing,
This sing-song song that Cecil sang
Was quite a ghastly thing.

He sang of bones beneath the sod,
Decaying day by day;
And how some fellow dug them up
And carted them away.

Then Miss Bessire came out again;
We had another treat.
She danced a little Spanish dance
In Spanish costume neat.

The program now was over;
The music started gay;
And everybody took his feet
And danced with them away.

We danced the one step, fox trot, waltz;
The others all were barred.
When we tried not to "tickle toe",
We found it rather hard.

So thus the evening passed away;
From thirty after seven
The clock went round ten times too fast
Until it struck eleven.

But—"After the ball was over,"
After the dance was done,
Well, everybody started home;
They'd had a lot of fun.

This tale which I have told to you,
A little birdie told me true.
I think it was a naughty bird,
To tell exactly what it heard;
But I don't think the bird's to blame,
So I repeat it just the same.

TEMPLE ALEXANDER, '20.



SENIOR PARTY



"Kim" PARTY

ARION PARTY

The Literary Three

The girls of high school who belong
To the Literary Three—
Agora, Arion, and Aristos—
Are good enough for me.

They all know how to entertain—
They do it up in style,
By making sure that all their guests
Are happy all the while.

The Agora had a party first
With Aristos as guests—
And boys, too—and 'twas very true
All accepted with a zest.

A delightful program first was given,
Then dancers filled the floor;
Soon came the "eats"—as if from heaven—
And, alas, the party was o'er.

The Arion had a frolic next,
Just when "exams" were done;
All dressed as kids, with curls and dolls,
And had a lot of fun.

The Aristos soon entertained,
And Agora came as guests;
Between the dances, much too short,
They had too many rests.

You now see how our high school
A merry place can be,
But you must give the credit to
The Literary Three.

Glee Club Dance

Who knows the Glee Clubs gave a dance?
They did—Why weren't you there?
For of all the other dances
None could with this compare.

The decorations all were plain;
They were not bright and loud,
But, oh, they had the music,
And what's more—they had the crowd!

St. Patrick was the honored guest;
His day was near at hand.
A program filled with Irish songs
Brought thoughts of Patrick's land.

And then the evening's dancing
Was over all too soon;
They turned us out into the night,
'Twas dark—there was no moon.

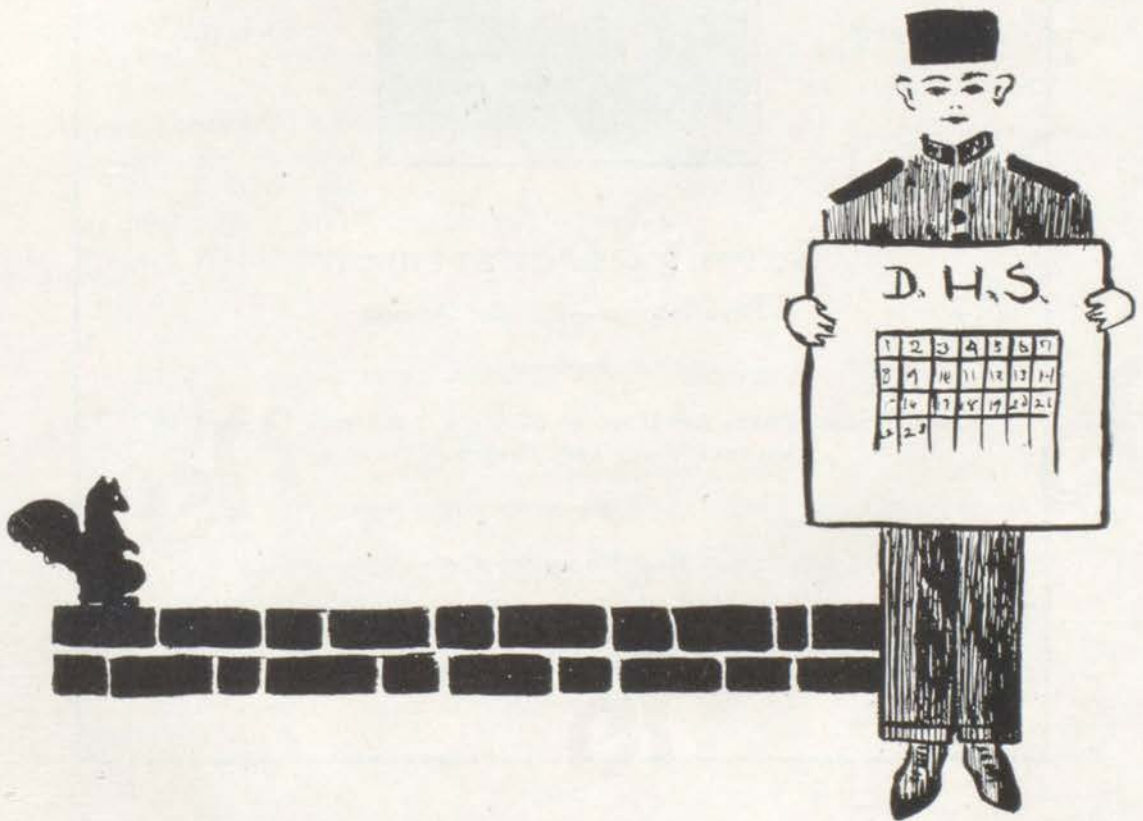
Junior Art League Dance

The Junior Art League's dance came next
Right after the Glee Clubs' stunt;
They "pulled" some steps and fancy things
That puts them up in front.

The dance was good, the music too,
The grand march quite a fête;
And when one tired of dancing
He went upstairs and ate.



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Calendar 1919-1920

SEPTEMBER

Sept. 9. Mr. Deam welcomes his sheep, both black and white, "back to the fold." Papa looks older. Has he had a birthday?



Sept. 10. 12-minute periods. "Short but sweet."

Sept. 11. 30-minute periods. We become better acquainted with our teachers.

Sept. 15. We commence our work properly. We choke down our lunch in 20 minutes. Results! Violent cases of indigestion.

First meetings of various societies.

Sept. 16. Real work.

(N. B.) Students are becoming accustomed to mutilated lunch periods. Fewer casualties in indigestion.

Sept. 17. Constitution Day!

Mournful and blood-curdling wails issue forth from the region of 102. Some venture near. Ah! The mystery is solved! The Glee Clubs are organizing.

Sept. 18. "Decanois" and "Observer" staffs chosen.

Sept. 19. "Pep" meeting for athletics. First auditorium of the season. Several "distinguished" and "dignified" Seniors "ornament" the platform.

Sept. 20. First football game of the year. Atwood, 0; Decatur, 0. Rain does not dampen our spirits as much as our clothes.

Sept. 22. First meeting of "Decanois" and "Observer" staffs called.

Sept. 25. Agora disorganized because of its size. New society formed. (Later christened "Aristos.")

Sept. 26. Assembly. Orchestra makes its first appearance this year.

Rev. T. Harley Marsh speaks. D. H. S. pledges \$100 for Millikin University fund. Girls' Athletic Association organized.

Sept. 27. Decatur vs. Clinton! Clinton, 14; Decatur, 0.

OCTOBER

Oct. 1. Senior class nominations. Booster meeting in first hour classes for football.

Oct. 2. Tag day for football.

Oct. 3. Color day. School vivid with red and white! Booster meeting in auditorium for Taylorville-Decatur game, Saturday, October 5. Parade at 3:15 Friday.

Oct. 4. Parade for Taylorville-Decatur game, after school. Successful!

Oct. 5. Taylorville-Decatur game. Big crowd! We win! Decatur, 14, Taylorville, 0.

Oct. 9. Four Seniors speak on "Fire Prevention Day" in auditorium.

Joakim Arnesen, as novel as his name, addressed us. "Movies" of his travels at 2:50 in auditorium.

Oct. 11. Decatur-Urbana football game postponed because of weather. To be played Wednesday, October 14.

Oct. 12. Senior class meeting. The mighty Seniors just can't make up their minds on the ring and pin designs.

Oct. 13. School closes today for three days. Teachers' Convention. Blissful moments for some, but many ill-fated ones will burn the midnight oil!

Oct. 14. Urbana, 14; Decatur, 0. Salty tears shed!



Oct. 20. Oscar Owen chosen best yeller in D. H. S. Harold Hawver close second as leader. Athletic Board of Control elected.

President, Cordon Lipe.

Vice-President, Harold Johnson.

Oct. 22. Senior class meeting. Pin selected, but subject to change. Roosevelt Memorial Campaign.

Oct. 28. R. C. Augustine speaks on "The Eyes." Shows film to illustrate. Meeting called of representative students.

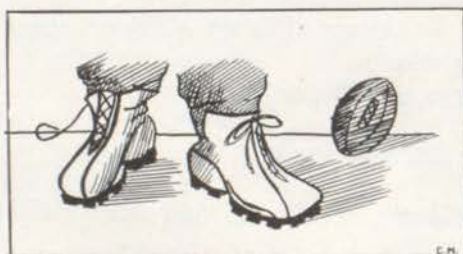
Oct. 29. Bentley Ball sings "Songalogue" of America. Much applause.

Oct. 31. "Booster" meeting for Decatur-Springfield game. Coach Jones leaves for Kansas.

Freshmen enjoy dancing party. Masquerade, refreshments and games.

NOVEMBER

Nov. 1. Special car leaves for Springfield. Both Decatur teams victorious. Firsts, 12-0. Seconds, 6-0. Drobnick steps in Jones' shoes as coach. Fills them well.



Nov. 3. Good English Week launched. Dr. Gilkey gives wonderful address, "Thistle Seeds."

Nov. 4. Many students appear plastered with brilliantly colored tags.

Nov. 5. Senior class meeting; colors discussed.

E. P. Irving and Charles Leas speak on Good English.

Nov. 8. Decatur vs. U. I. Victory! Decatur, 12; U. I., 9. Real football played.

Nov. 11. Students celebrate armistice day by singing patriotic songs. Hon. Mr. McDavid speaks. Inspiring auditorium. School dismissed from 11 to 1 o'clock.

Nov. 12. After many doubts and misgivings, Seniors decide on rings and pins.

Nov. 13. Mask & Wig presents *Suppressed Desires*. Everybody went to look for his own.

Nov. 14. Snake dance given in corridors, to boost Decatur-Champaign game!

Nov. 15. Decatur and Champaign clash! We lose. Are we downhearted? No!!! 42-0.

Nov. 17. We fill out "questioning" questionnaires asking us to unfold our "life's darkest secrets" and incidentally our "suppressed desires."

Nov. 19. Mask and Wig presents *The Neighbors*. Shriekingly funny and good! We enjoy it thoroughly.

Nov. 26. Auditorium. Boys' Glee Club and Orchestra. Everyone is merely existing through the period of "exams." Whoopee! Thanksgiving vacation begins tomorrow!

Nov. 27. Joliet-Decatur game. We lose.

DECEMBER

Dec. 5. Junior party. "They eat, dance and are merry!"

Dec. 11. Mr. Carl Mathieu of the D. M. C. gives enjoyable recital.

Dec. 14. Papa Deam cuts wood and the baby cuts a tooth! Both improve rapidly.

Dec. 17. Dramatization on "Good Health" by students. Dr. Neece speaks.

Wedding bells ring merrily! Miss Frederick announces her wedding during Christmas holidays.

Dec. 18. Miss Lilla Harkins speaks to girls on "Good Health and Correct Dress."

Dec. 20. Shame, shame! Tut! Tut!! Boys' basketball team is no more, because of "wild orgy" of crime in Peoria. Oh, so sorry!

Dec. 23. Ring out, ye wilde bells! Hoop la,—la! School out at 2 o'clock for Christmas vacation.



JANUARY, 1920

Jan. 1-2. Leap Year! A nickel's worth of ice appears on the left hand of many of the feminine faculty members. (Note)—Mr. Westlund is almost captured, but escapes!

Jan. 5. School re-opens. Multitude of "yawns."

Jan. 10. Agora-Aristos dance. "Sassiety" there.

Jan. 13. "Decanois" staff presents clever parody on Hiawatha. Successful!

Jan. 17. All Seniors throw off their dignity(?) and join in the frolic. Confetti, serpentine, "jazz" music, 'n everything at party. Many a gallant swain slips the gold circlet of D. H. S. '20 on the finger of his "ladye faire."

Jan. 27. Everyone shuddering! Final "exams" tomorrow. A premature judgment day for many of us unfortunate ones.

Jan. 29. "Exams" over. Audible sighs of relief. "Uke" Club dance. Girls' basketball begins.

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FEBRUARY



Feb. 2. Registration! "The beginning of the end" for the Seniors. 150 "freshies" besiege our open portals. "Crip" Querrey takes his place among the gray-beards and the transformations of the faculty.

Feb. 2-5. "Flu" shortens periods to 30 minutes.

Feb. 9. "Flu" attack keenly felt.

Feb. 10. Climax! School closes. "Flu" takes many prisoners.

Feb. 16. School re-opens. 30-minute periods welcomed by all.

Feb. 18. We notice the effect of habit on C. Lipe. He still retraces the beaten path to Erma's locker.

(N. B.)—E. has graduated.

Feb. 24. "D's" given out. F. Mueller, captain-elect of football team, speaks.

MARCH

March 4. "Booster" meeting for tournament.

March 4-5-6. Basket-ball "tourney." D. H. S. champions! We are more than proud of our All Star Team men, K. Lipe, Bowman, and Whitfield.

March 8. Auditorium. We celebrate our championship. Coach Cook and victorious team carried on students' shoulders to stage. Yells! Gerald Telling and L. Rotz speak; also Rev. Browning, evangelist.

March 9. We are now beginning to wonder whether we are studying psychology, or the "Study of Papa's Baby"? (Courtesy of C. Lipe.)

March 10. Mr. Deam's mother comes to eat birthday cake with her "little man."

March 11. "Lucifer, star of the morning, how art thou fallen!" Mrs. Nelson reads Coriolanus at Congregational Church and sprains ankle.

March 12. Boys' and Girls' Glee Club dance. (N. B.)—Mr. Trimble attends and dances with a chorus girl!



"Murder will out," Mr. Trimble.

March 13. Junior Art League dance.

March 15. "Dad" Rompel speaks in auditorium on "Choosing a Vocation." Miss Fullenwider believes in preparedness! She was seen closely examining bluebird dresser scarfs at Linn & Scruggs.

March 16. Senior meeting. Invitations and visiting cards discussed.

March 17. "The Wearin' of the Green." Senior boys' basketball team wallops faculty men's team. Junior and Soph girls clash. Juniors "champs."

March 18. Dr. Gilkey speaks on "Welch Coal." We "burn" with enthusiasm. Students sing song in honor of team departing for Champaign.

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March 19. School is wrapped in gloom. The funeral dirge sounds. D. H. S. is eliminated from State Tournament by loss of first game.

Senior girls have dates! Freshmen-Senior girls' party in gym.

March 22. "The year's at the spring." Robins and spring chickens make their first appearance.

March 23. Basket-ball banquet.

March 25. Faculty-Senior basket-ball game. Seniors victorious.

March 26. School out for Spring vacation. Oh, joy!

Glee Clubs and Orchestra concert.

APRIL

April 5. Happy Easter Egg—or Merry Christmas. Snow 'n everything.

April 6. Wooden Anniversary! (For further information ask Miss English.)

April 7. April showers!

April 10. Mask and Wig dance.

April 16. Aristos-Agora dance.

April 19. Back to the farm! Boys wear overalls. Girls don "bungalow aprons."

April 28. Virgil Likins chosen valedictorian of class of 1920.

April 30. Senior class play. "Chinese Lantern." Huge success.

MAY

May 1. Second performance of class play.

May 3-4. Minneapolis Orchestra.

May 7. Charleston contests.

May 20. Rotaro Banquet.

JUNE

June 5. Junior-Senior Reception.

June 6. Baccalaureate address. Rev. Havighurst chosen by class of '20.

June 8. Exams!

June 9. Ditto!!

June 10. All's well that ends well.

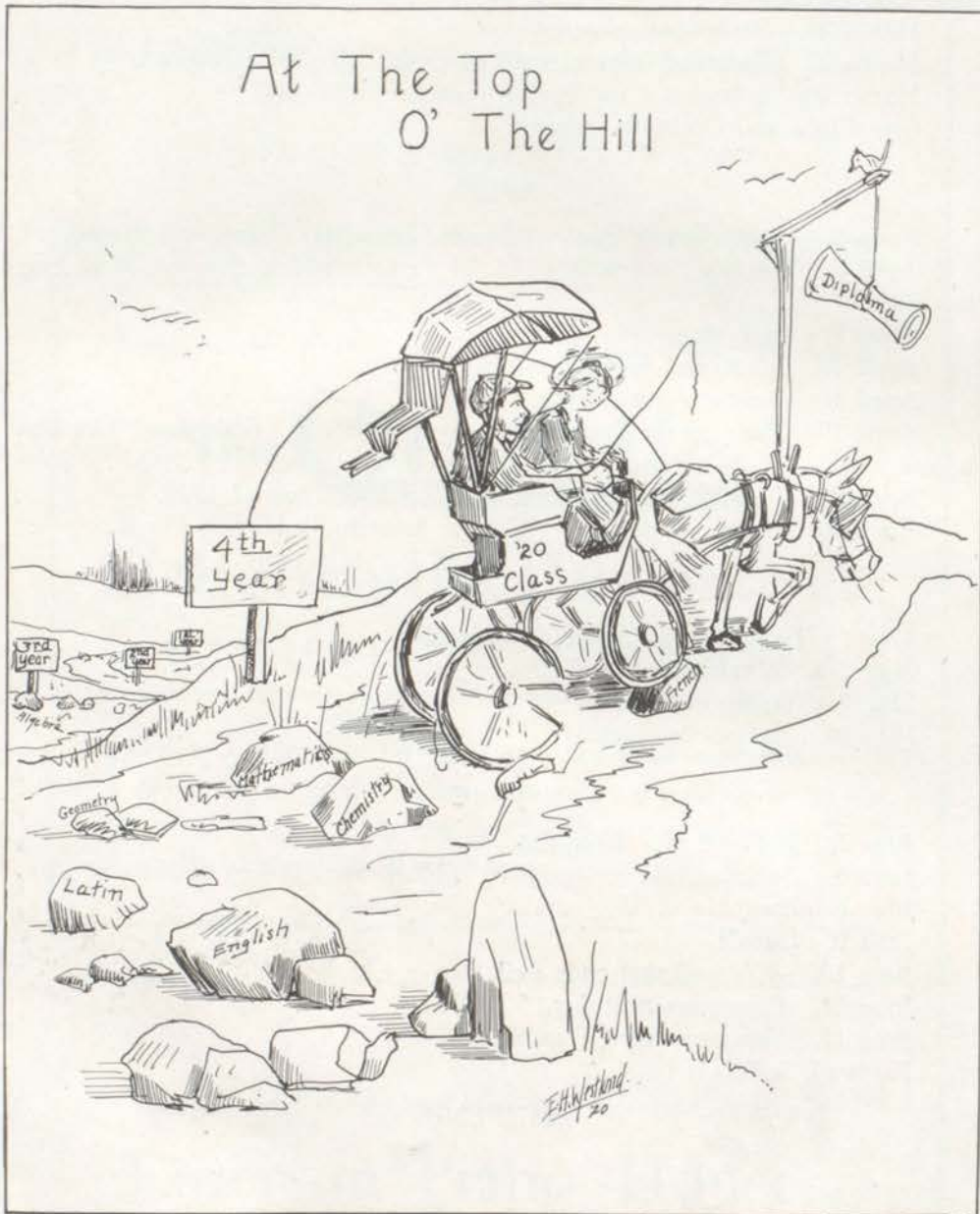
June 11. Commencement day.

June 11. Commencement Dance.

Farewell Seniors!

THE END.

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- 3 Because you will have to have it when you are married and if taken now it will be well on the way to maturity.
- 4 Because it will teach you to save something.
- 5 Because it will make you independent in old age.
- 6 Because you can create an immediate estate in case of your death, thus repaying in part the obligation you owe to MOTHER and FATHER.
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IT ALL DEPENDS

Robert Armstrong says he will be glad to take Alsace if the League of Nations will let him.

11:30-12:30 FOOD MANIACS

A long, loud bell,
A rush pell mell,
A dive for the door
And a push for the stairs.

Running and jumping
They scurry along.
Dodging and bumping
They joggle the throng.

With a whizz and a hum
Past the Seniors they fly.
With their password, "Yum! Yum!"
Like lightning flash by.

Like hopeless madmen
They scale the long stairs.
As pigs in a pen
Or winter starved bears.

On the tickets they pounce
And then with a bounce
They grab for a plate
Like fish after bait.

They get something to eat
For five cents or a dime.
And by aid of both feet
They finish in time.

FAVE COFFEY, '20.

She: "I noticed that Bowman didn't have his eye on the basket this evening."

He: "No, he had it on that fellow Frances was with."

Miss Thomas: "Mr. Trimble's upper lip reminds me of a baseball game."

Senior: "How's that?"

Miss T.: "Nine on each side, you know."

WARREN *the Tailor*

Maker of Snappy Clothes

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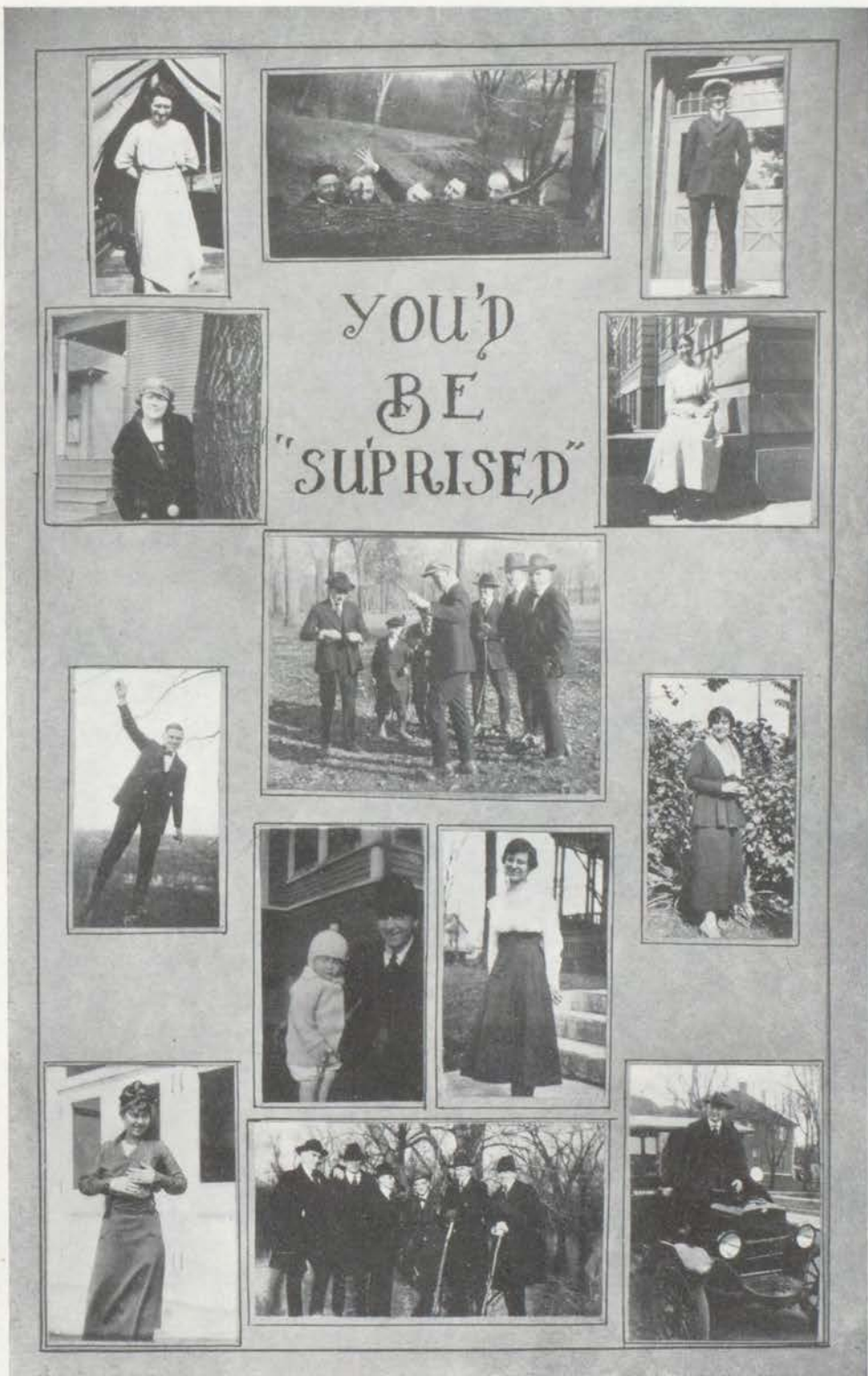
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SAD BUT TRUE

N. Arrington: "Shall we go to church tonight?"

A. Judy: "No, I'm too old to start reforming."

IF THEY WERE WHAT THEIR NAMES INDICATE

The Misses Bears would live in a forest.

Miss Hawkes would be a bird.

Clarence Smith would be a blacksmith.

Wayne Bowman would carry a bow and arrows.

Bob Armstrong would have a big muscle.

Jerry Miller would grind wheat into flour.

Mr. Cook would sling hash.

Ruth Carter would build carts.

Miss Kable would be a steel rope.

Oneida Shepherd would herd sheep.

Erma Stewart would be a stewardess.

THE CORNTASSEL ASSOCIATION HOLDS MEETING

This club was formed two weeks ago. Its purpose is to prevent the students from the country from acquiring the wild ways of the city. A very interesting program was given. President Roney spoke on the similarity of conditions in Dalton City with those existing in France at the time of the French Revolution. Mr. Herschel Hart spoke on the psychological decomposition of sweet corn and watermelons. Mr. Malcom Murphy gave a short talk telling how the society had helped him to return to the straight and narrow path. The meeting ended with the singing of *Home, Sweet Home*.

Elizabeth Langdon: "Why doesn't Bob Armstrong ever go to Sullivan's?"

Oscar Owen: "They warned him to keep outside the mile zone."

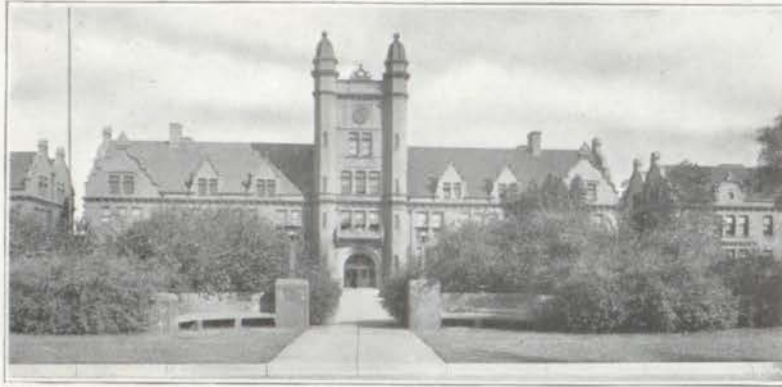
EST-CE POSSIBLE?

Elsie Baldrige in English: "I shall give the *third half* of the article."

M. L. Drake: "Only fools are certain. Wise people hesitate."

Freshie: "Are you sure of that?"

M. L. D.: "Yes, my boy, certain of it."



The attention of Decatur High School graduates is called to

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It offers them Liberal Arts, Engineering, Domestic Economy, Fine and Applied Arts, Commerce and Finance, Education, Music, Library Science, Biblical History and Literature, Manual Training, Physical Training, etc. The advantages of their articulation in a compactly organized and well-equipped institution of learning are readily seen by all who are conversant with modern educational progress.

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The D. H. S. delegation at Millikin next September should be the largest in our history.



Going Up Two Feet Ahead. Prairie Flower!



Husky Madge



Arizona Kate.



Male the Murph



Name It!



Lassies Twain



The Vamp.

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D. H. S. 1900

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-MR. HECKETSWEILER IN 2-1-9

Of all the things that are so deep
There's none like modern history.
I studied it even in my sleep,
How I passed it is a mystery.
Mr. Hecketsweiler tried to teach it me,
Gave me F's half of the time;
Goodness! how I hated to see
Mr. Hecketsweiler in 2-1-9.

When I would answer, "I don't know,"
Replying to his questions few,
He'd say, "Your work is very slow,
I guess we'll need an interview.
Now open your modern history book
And tomorrow's work I will assign,"
Then he'd give me a hard, black look,
And say, "See me in 2-1-9."

When e'er I got in that dull room
And saw him at his desk,
I felt as if it were my doom,
For history's an awful pest.
And when he'd open that book of red
And say, "Now study every line,"
How I used those hours to dread,
Of seeing him in 2-1-9!

But when our grades came out at last
I was afraid my grade to see;
But lo! and behold! my fears were past,
He'd given me a saving G.
So Mr. Hecketsweiler, here's to you,
Though you don't teach subjects divine;
It's not such a dull, dry thing to do—
To study history in 2-1-9.

MILDRED HODGINS, '21.

Miss B. Chevillon (explaining a sentence): "Do you have a definite man in mind?"

M. Stouffer: "Yes, but I don't see how it is possible."

Julius Cæsar (having cut himself while shaving): "D—, *!\$*!&&??"! !!!?, etc."

T. Labienus: "What ho, my lord, my ho?"

Julius: "What hoe? What hoe? Gillette, darn it, Gillette."

Small Chance to Save \$5,000

FOR the young man who thinks it is a manly thing to spend money freely, and who sneers at the thrifty person as "stingy" and "mean," here are a few facts that he may digest with profit:

Sixty-six of every 100 persons dying in this country have absolutely no estate — they die penniless. Of the remaining thirty-four persons, twenty-five never accumulate more than \$1,300 in their lifetime, and die with less than that. Only nine persons in 100 have more than \$5,000 when they die.

One of the best ways in which to begin saving, is to take out a little insurance policy and put into it the nickels and dimes and quarters which generally go for trifles and unnecessary outlays.

If It's Life Insurance
—See NELSON

Your relations with this agency are always
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TO BE
OR
NOT TO BE



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DECATUR, ILL.

The Best Light Plant on Earth—The

Standard Light

STANDARD MANUFACTURING CO.

Decatur, Ills., U. S. A.

"SO SAY WE ALL OF US"

Visitor: "What stands out most prominently about this year's Senior class?"
Mr. Deam: "About twenty members who try to run the whole school."

George Cook dedicated his American history thesis thusly: Dedicated to E. W., a delightful friend of mine over whom I count myself to sleep each night.

VOCATIONAL CIVICS CLUB

MEMBERS	OCCUPATIONS ASPIRED TO
Oscar Owen	Auctioneer
Ruth Roberts	Chorus Girl
Arnold Judy	Ministry
Idelia Davis	Prima Donna
Jerome Miller	Street Faker
Mary Augustine	Missionary
Russell Jolly	Card Shark
Isabella Pluck	Marriage
Clarence Ray	President of Mexico
Adele Rattan	Mrs. Arrington
Harold Hanson	Prize Fighter

D. M. Burner: "Lend me a dollar, Vernon."

V. W. Hale: "If you'll throw yourself at my feet and beg for it."

D. M.: "Nothing doing. The Bible says not to cast pearls before swine."

Jerome Miller: "They say a flea can get closer to a human being than any other animal."

Jinny Shafer: "Then you must be a flea, Jerome."

LOGIC!

"Zip" Dawson: "This way is shorter than that."

Miss Wilson: "Why?"

"Zip": "Because it isn't as long."

Mrs. Deam to Mr. Evans: "I'm so glad you are to dine with us. We're to have a young married couple for dinner."

Mr. Evans: "I'm glad, too. They ought to be very tender."

BOYS — Stop in, during summer vacation, when
you're too busy to go home for lunch



GOOD SERVICE,
FOOD, MEASURE



NEW STROUSE CAFE COMPANY

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Pictures and Frames, Place and Tally Cards,
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Complete assortments of apparel for girls and misses, embracing all that is new and approved in the world of youthful fashion, make the task of selection a pleasure for those choosing summer apparel here.

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COATS	DRESSES	SWEATERS
BLOUSES	GLOVES	FOOTWEAR
MILLINERY	HOSIERY	PARASOLS

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POSTPONED INDEFINITELY

R. A. Evans: "I expect to buy a *diamond ring when prices go down.*"

Idelia Davis says: "The whole world is a stage, and I'm the leading lady."

Coach Cupid's Leap Year team easily won from the star-gazers last night. That Pluck, Rattan, Zeigler combination of Coach Cupid's was too much for the Mueller, Arrington, Bowman combination of the star-gazers.

THE NAMES THEY ANSWER TO

Paul Andrews—Slow
Virginia Shafer—Jinny
Wayne Bowman—Snake
Isabelle Pluck—Izzy
Alva March—Happy
Harold Logan—Brick
Jerome Miller—Jerry
Ruth Hamman—Skinny
Corwin Lewis—Corky
Idelia Davis—Dee
Mr. Trimble—Danny
Temple Aleandxer—Timmy
Twila Miller—Ti
Robert Armstrong—Alsace
Sarah Jane Dunston—Jean
Francis Jack—Fritz
Harold Hanson—Hap
Georgiana Schaub—George

Mr. Sprunger: "What is the race problem?"

"Corky" Lewis: "Picking winners."

Toastmaster to O. J. Owen: "Would you like to propose your toast now or let them enjoy themselves a little longer?"

The river is nearly dry. The lunchroom is expected to be out of milk in a few days.

Jo Todd: "'Hawkes' is sick today."

Slow A.: "What ails him?"

Jo: "He read all the jokes in the *Observer* yesterday."

Citizens National Bank

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$450,000.00

DEPARTMENTS: COMMERCIAL—SAVINGS—TRUST

OFFICERS

A. M. Kenney, Pres.	W. R. McGaughey, Cashier.
Geo. S. Connard, V-Pres.	J. E. Freeman, Asst. Cashier.
Jno. Crocker, V-Pres.	H. B. Kenney, Asst. Cashier.
Jno. Allen, Trust Officer.	



This bank in all its departments is equipped to handle any and all of your needs.

Our officers cordially invite

STUDENTS

To make this bank their business home, and are always glad to advise with students regarding any of their financial or business transactions.

"The Bank of Service." North side Central Park.



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OF THAT!



When You Do BUY Confections

from Us you Know
they are clean and fresh

Q] We manufacture all our goods, using only the best materials. Q] Insist on our goods — they give satisfaction. Q] Our high grade goods are guaranteed. Q] When you are up town don't forget us. We are in the Empress Building.

Empress
CONFECTIONERY
411
N WATER
STREET
Decatur, Ill.

OH, VIVIAN!

Miss Moses: "Behave yourself. Do you want to go to the office?"

Griming Freshie: "Yes'm."

Miss Moses: "I'd send you, but Mr. Deam isn't in."

Freshie: "I don't want to see him; I want to see Vivian."

We notice that as Mr. Cooke bent to drink at the fountain, he raised his foot in search of foot-rest. It's a shame it wasn't there, eh Cooke?

She: "Oh, I had the sweetest dream last night."

Another She: "What was it?"

First She: "I dreamed I had Miss English and Miss Wilson in an iron cage, and I was feeding them bread and water."

D. H. S. HOSPITAL

Inmates	Ailments	Treatment	Remarks
"Fat" Green	Rheumatism	Exercise	Chronic
Alfred Nelson	Spasmodic tongue	Brickbat poultice	Needs a hair-cut
Mary Augustine	Giggles	A course under Mrs. Nelson	Will recover. Then love likely to set in
Temple Alexander	Mushy	Cold shower bath	Nurses watch him closely
Elizabeth Young	Boys	Christian Science	Keep her away from 102
Jerry Miller	Lack of self-confidence	Experience	Will develop as he grows older
Virginia Shafer	Color of hair	Peroxide	Will wear off
"Bob" Armstrong	Too many milk shakes	Less office work	He might be worse
"Buddy" Maxwell	Spring fever	A little studying	Hopeless
Twila Miller	Smiles and goo-goo eyes	No cure	Reserved for Temple

THE WEEK'S BEST SELLERS

- The Man with the Automobile—T. Alexander.
- Why Women Are Suspicious—Miss English.
- My Home in the South—Jerome Miller.
- Character Analysis—Clarence Ray.
- All About Myself—Idelia Davis.
- Self Control—Mary Augustine.
- My Visit to New York—Mr. Evans.
- The Advantages of Being Slender—"Chubby" Stuart.
- The Fat Mans' Lamentation—Carl Miller.
- The Value of Wonderful Eyes—Elizabeth Young.

Overland

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WE
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to furnish attractive
DESIGNS-ILLUSTRATIONS
COMMERCIAL PHOTOS
AND ENGRAVINGS
for all advertising purposes.

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SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

WHY DESPAIR?

Lillian P.: "This is leap year."

M. L. Drake: "Yes, and it will probably leap right over me."

OUR LUNCH-ROOM HASH

Hunger always drives us there,
Whether weather's foul or fair.
Where there's beans and celery soup,
With onions fit to cure the croup.
Where the roast beef of one day
Is never, never thrown away,
But is concealed by modern means
And then is mixed with ancient beans.
This, served up with a little trash,
Gives us our famous "Lunch-Room Hash."

"WONDERS NEVER CEASE"

Mr. Deam: "The coach strode nervously about, scratching his head with his hands in his pockets."

H. Hanson: "Eloquence is the essence of success."

C. Ray: "You had better give up, then."

V. Hale: "It is my ambition to build fires and chop wood for you."

E. Young: "Oh, no, that would get you all mussed up."

Benevolent Gentleman: "My little boy, have you no better way to spend this beautiful afternoon than by standing at the front gate, wasting time?"

Boy: "I'm not wasting time. There's a chap named Alexander in there with my sister, Twila, and he is paying me ten cents an hour to watch for Dad."

SOME FLIRT

N. Montgomery (translating Cæsar): "The rest of the Belgians were in his arms."

Mrs. Nelson: "Now I can take care of everyone of you, if everyone will take care of himself."

Jo Todd: "What do you study in Psychology?"

Oneida S.: "Mr. Deam's baby!"

Don't Worry — *Buy Standard Life*

Don't worry because the day is long,
Or the pay seems too trifling or small;
For "Standard Life" can adjust this wrong
And so make equals out of us all.

Don't pine about your children and wife;
Make them safe for the days of sorrow;
Place financial hope in "Standard Life,"
Quit fuming about the tomorrow.

Don't fret when Time does attention call
And you must toe the line of your fate;
Get your "Standard Life" policies all,
Hand them over in trust to your mate.

But get all the good there is today,
Leave the knaves and the fools to their folly;
Load up on "Standard Life" right away,
Drown dull care and dread melancholy.

—H. F. Carmichel.

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Best in Old Line Life Insurance

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R. Hamman and M Lowery

P Shorb



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Director

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Associate Director

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Decatur, Illinois

'A School of Recognized Standing'

The logical place for Decatur High School graduates to select for further music study.

The advantages — Educational, Cultural and Practical — are many.

EDUCATIONAL—

1. Association with College faculty members and serious students of music is of greatest value.
2. The courses of study are acknowledged by America's educators to be on the highest plane.
3. Study in a College along with music has a broadening influence in the life of a student.

CULTURAL—

1. Ambitious students are inspired toward high attainment in music by association with a faculty such as is found at Millikin Conservatory.
2. Participation in activities where surroundings are artistic and refined and where only the highest standards are maintained, is always of great cultural advantage.

PRACTICAL—

1. College credit toward graduation is allowed for work in the regular Certificate and Diploma courses of the Conservatory.
2. Outside recognition is given to students of Millikin Conservatory because of the high standards maintained by the school.
3. Rates of tuition are lower than those at other schools of similar rank.
4. Good positions are available for teachers who have completed the practical courses in the Conservatory. At present the demand for capable teachers of Public School Music and Kindergarten Methods is greater than the supply.

The Conservatory enrollment to May 10 for 1919-20 is 900,—the largest in the history of the school.

High School students are welcome at all times at MILLIKIN CONSERVATORY whether as guests at Recitals and Concerts or merely as visitors to the building.

A SUMMER TERM of six weeks will open JUNE 7. A strong faculty is available. Lessons may be had at night for students who are busy during the day.

For catalog, address ADA E. LINDSAY, Secretary.
Telephone—Main 4277.

Celebrity Census

Name	Favorite Occupation	Besetting Sin	Redeeming Virtue	Aspirations	Likely to Be
Paul Andrews	Playing Y. M. C. A. piano	Neckties	Honest face	Fred Stone	Bricklayer
Louise Jamison	Curling her hair	Freckles	Latin translations	Vice-Pres. of U. S.	Missionary
William Bean	Talking politics	Dimple	Brown eyes	Meat-cutter	Zoo-keeper
Ruth Traugher	Translating Virgil	Angelic voice	Work	Country school teacher	Vaudeville performer
Harold Logan	Saying Rah! kah! Rah! Lecatur!	Brick	Blush	Typist	Editor of country newspaper
Doris Hill	Studying	Has none	E's	Latin teacher	Latin teacher
Harold Johnson	Running the Y	Getting canned	Cute little pie-face	B. B. coach	Farmer
Erna Pritchett	Talking about herself	Stepping out with Bunny	Crowning glory	Follow in Miss Bessie's track	Lady-by-the-day
Sam Flowers	Hitting the ring	Girth	Eye for the ball	Skinny man in circus	Bell-hop
Elizabeth Landon	Waiting for Oscar	Oscar	Sense of humor	Galli-Curci II	Ribbon counter girl
Pike Sullivan	Locker-hound	Ears	Bashfulness	Villain	Pastor's asst.
Gladys Berry	Joshing the Faculty	Baby stare	Way of doing things	Chorus girl	Charwoman
Temple Alexander	Talking to Twila	Writing poetry	Innocent air	Man-about-town	Truck driver
Robert Armstrong	Coming late to class	Being an honor student	None	Chemical engineer	Hodcarrier
Elizabeth Young	Vamping	Vamping	She never means it	A vamp	A vamp
Virginia Shafer	Powdering her nose	Millikin fellows	H. S. fellows	Mrs. (?)	A dancing teacher
Rebecca Ditto	Talking	Coiffure	John	Librarian	Preacher's wife
Jerome Miller	Getting in at 3 a. m.	Conceit	Dancing	President of U. S.	Shoe clerk
Thelma Elliott	Talking about herself	Herself	Hair	To be in Celebrity Census	Waitress
Cecil Brown	Trying to get a girl	Feet	His car	Minister	Dog-catcher
Idelia Davis	Bossing	Talking	Smile	Sing in the Follies	Seamstress
Henry Heil	Dodging the "wimmin"	Chip on shoulder	Acting	Supreme Court Judge	Strike-leader
Clarence Ray	Being 30 years old	Professionalism	Curly hair	Orator	Walking delegate
D. M. Burner	Hazing	Permanent blush	Clothes	Movie star	Same as Jerry
Ruth Riggs	Cutting study to go to Gym office	Movies	Freckles	Gym teacher	Ticket seller at Avon
Rexford Mason	Getting E every day in Am. Hist.	Bluffing	Letting folks past at the Lincoln Square	Drill sergeant	Pawnshop owner
Ruth Roberts	Writing poetry	"Critters"		Run a female seminary	Violinist at L. S.
Russell Tolly	Spooning	Good looks	Basket-ball	Lifeguard	Corn doctor
Helen Hill	Seconding R. Roberts	Gushing	Music	Pianist	Play in 10c store
Harold Hanson	Work	Dancing	Flowers	President National Cash Register Co.	Sign painter
Daisy Roberts	Stealing the men	Censored	Small feet	Write a novel	Librarian
Alfred Nelson	Pulling bum jokes	Kentucky	Caint	Race horses	Shooting gallery
Sarah Jane Dunston	Kidding Steve	Her actions	She's so nice	Gay life	In beauty parlor
Stephen O'Connell	Being kidded by Sarah	The Moose	Size	Sinn Feiner	Street cleaner
Christine Busbey	Stalling in the corridors	Flirting	Innocence	Toe dancer	Probation court officer
Oscar Owen	Using big words	Galloping dominoes	Hasn't any	Bank president	Auctioneer
Mary Augustine	Making faces	Her hair	Her disposition	A la Mrs Nelson	Aesthetic dancer
Cordon Lipe	Railroad engineer	Conceit	His looks	To marry Erma	On the stage
Bernice Deetz	Making aprons	Talking bass	Brains (this is a compliment)	Keep house	Corn doctor
Vernon Hale	Joining	Vile spectacles	Red and white sweater	Movie man	Optician
Frances Jack	Helping Robert	Pike	Alsace	Senator of U. S.	Mother of seven
Hershel Hart	Girl killing	Love of adventure	His line of talk	Lawyer	Prize fighter
Ruth Carter	Driving the Moon	Getting into the newspapers	Herself	Animal trainer in a side show	Dressmaker
Bradford Bruso	Handing out meal tickets	Umbrellas	Favorite flower (violet)	Opera singer	Hash slinger
Lillian Paisley	Sleeping	Writing dumb jokes	Her "ducks"	To be married	Cook
Gerald Telling	Football	Girls	Modesty	Y. M. C. A. secretary	Chief of police
Twila Miller	Smiling	Jerome	Temple	Ventriloquist	Married

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We manufacture fresh home-made candies, ice cream, ices and sherbets, fancy mixed drinks, dishes and all kinds of egg drinks, served in style.

We deliver ice cream to all parts of the city. Our place is the cleanest, coolest and most sanitary place in the city. All interurbans and trolley cars stop in front of our store at the transfer house. Don't forget when you want confections of any kind, in any line, to call us by phone.

Sam's Confectionery

On the Square

HONORABLE ORDER OF BEAN POLES

High Cockalorum—Temple Alexander.
Vice Cockalorum—Sarah Jane Dunston.
Charter Members—Idelia Davis, Ruth Hamman, Cecil Brown, Hugh Housum, Sam Flowers, Neil Venters, Harlan Walley, Carl Miller, Francis Jack, and Corwin Lewis.
Adviser—Mr. Cook.

GEOMETRY

Theorem: Two's a company, three's a crowd.

Diagram:

Minor Shaw
May Myers
Syd Scott
Eternal triangle.

Solution: Syd + shows = May
Minor + car = May
Minor + Syd = Scrap
Then Minor = 0
 \therefore Syd = May

AS WE SHALL REMEMBER THEM

E. Reedy—with a piece of pie in one hand and a football in the other.
Twila and Temple in the baby Overland.
Jerry Miller laying his heart at the feet of a fickle woman.
Oscar Owen dancing a jig to the rhythm of yells at a basket-ball game.
Mary Augustine laughing and giggling at a point nobody else can see.
Bob Armstrong running errands for the teachers.
Josephine Todd surrounded by a dozen boys.
Cord Lipe receiving the loud and hearty applause of the auditorium.

THE DIVINE INSPIRATION CLUB

The purpose of this organization is to encourage the aspirations of those men desiring everlasting fame.

President—Catherine Mitchell.
Vice-President—Twila Miller.
Secretary—Virginia Shafer.
Treasurer—Elizabeth Young.
Marshals—Faye Coffey, Alsace Sullivan.
Janitors—Robert Armstrong, Jerome Miller.

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Magazines and Fountain Drinks



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to Serve You

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General Insurance

112 N. Water St.

Phone Main 965

Decatur, Ill.

STUDENTS of the D. H. S.—I wish to thank you for your patronage of the past year and wish you a most joyous vacation. To those returning next fall we will be in better shape to give you our more prompt and better service.

Ed's
Across the Street



PARADISE ALLEY



Ask for BIG "S"
Quality Products

KANSAS FLOUR
CORN MEAL — PANCAKE FLOUR —
GEROLIUM, *The* HEALTH BREAKFAST FOOD

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Shellabarger Elevator Company

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SANGAMON - MORGAN - CLINTON STREETS

Our Cash and Carry Feed Department Saves You Money

Reserved for

Ellis W. Armstrong

Druggist

117 North Water Street

TWENTY YEARS HENCE

(Clippings from the Decatur papers of that time)

Mr. Jerome Miller has announced himself candidate for Justice of the Peace on the "Anti-Tobacco" ticket.

C. A. Lipe has returned from South America, where he owns a coffee plantation.

The pupils of Miss Idelia Mae Davis' kindergarten will give a recital Monday evening.

Mr. Temple Alexander has been given the contract for the brick road between Decatur and Pana.

Henry Hiel was deported a week ago as a "Revolutionist."

Mrs. F. H. Mueller was hostess at a dinner dance at the Country Club yesterday.

Judge C. Wm. Ray adjourned circuit court till Monday.

The persons who answer all these questions are fit to receive a Harvard scholarship:

1. Where did Dan Spence get his line of talk?
2. Where did "Slow" Andrews get his sense of humor?
3. Is J. B. Austin intending to be a minister or a corn doctor?
4. Where did Charley Fields learn to play basket-ball?
5. Why is it that Mr. Cook eats a whole lot but *can't* get fat?
6. Why is it that Mr. Drobnick diets but *can't* get thin?

"Slow" A.: "The entertainment will be free of charge. There will be no admission; everybody will come without paying."

Idelia D.: "I heard you were talking about me last night."

H. D. T.: "Oh, I'm liable to talk about anything."

WE WONDER:

What Ernest Hugo would look like with his hair mussed up?

What would happen if Mr. Evans should pose all alone for a picture?

How Miss Fritter would look on a farm.

What would happen if Jinny Shafer didn't have a pencil to stick in her mouth?

What would happen if Henry Heil couldn't start an argument?

What would happen if Louise Jamison bobbed her hair?

What Cord Lipe would look like as a blond?

How "Skinny" Hamman would look if she were fat?

What brand of rouge Marie Dickey uses?

What would happen if A. Nelson kept his mouth shut five minutes.

What made Mr. Trimble grow a mustache?

What "Snake" Bowman would do without *his Adam's apple?*

G. S. Lyon & Sons
Lumber & Mfg. Co.

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Woodwork for Decatur Homes
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The Decatur Drug Company

343-355 North Water Street

Quality — Variety
Prices — Service

"We are in business for YOUR health"

THE Advertising Department has assured its patrons, whose advertisements appear in this issue, of the support and patronage of the Decatur High School, its organization, and its students. We sincerely urge students to help keep our pledge by mentioning "Decanois" advertisements.

— Advertising Manager



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OLD PAL
OF
MINE



We Have a Line of

Electric Percola-
tors

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Curling Irons

Disc Stoves

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Toasters

Vibrators

Chafing Dishes

Grills

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Gas Stoves

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Gas Heaters

Gas Irons

Gas Mantles

Water Heaters

[We are at your service and
will appreciate your patronage]

Decatur
Railway and Light Co.

124 South Water Street

Standard Life Building

YOU CAN'T—

Play football and eat pie.
Fool Miss English.
Flunk in your studies and graduate.
Misbehave in Mrs. Nelson's class.
Fail to remember May Myers and her beaux.
Drink home brew and live.
Beat Frank Mueller's time.
Make Dan Spence lie.
Keep the girls away from Mr. Querry.

Teacher: "Parse the word 'kiss.'"

E. Young: "This word is a noun but is usually used as a conjunction. It is never declined and is more common than proper. It is very singular, in that it is usually used in the plural. It agrees with me."

AWGOWAN.



Oh, the Glee Club had a party,
And Mr. Trimble came.
He danced most all the dances
And quite enjoyed the game.

But, my, you should have seen him;
It truly was a shame,
He danced them with a chorus girl
Of some renown and fame.

It really wasn't all his fault,
He wasn't all to blame.
She was most sweet and charming
And made the others tame.

Yes, the Glee Club had a party,
And Mr. Trimble came;
And tho he shirked his duty
He enjoyed things just the same.

HELEN STATES.

Idelia Davis: "Yes, I'm continually breaking into song."

Cecil Brown: "If you'd ever get the key, you wouldn't have to break in."

Greider's Cafe



Our Friends

The BIG things in life come from those who have a friendly interest in us.

Our homes — Our education — Our start in life.

After Graduation

Don't overlook the importance of a friendly banker in your financial life.

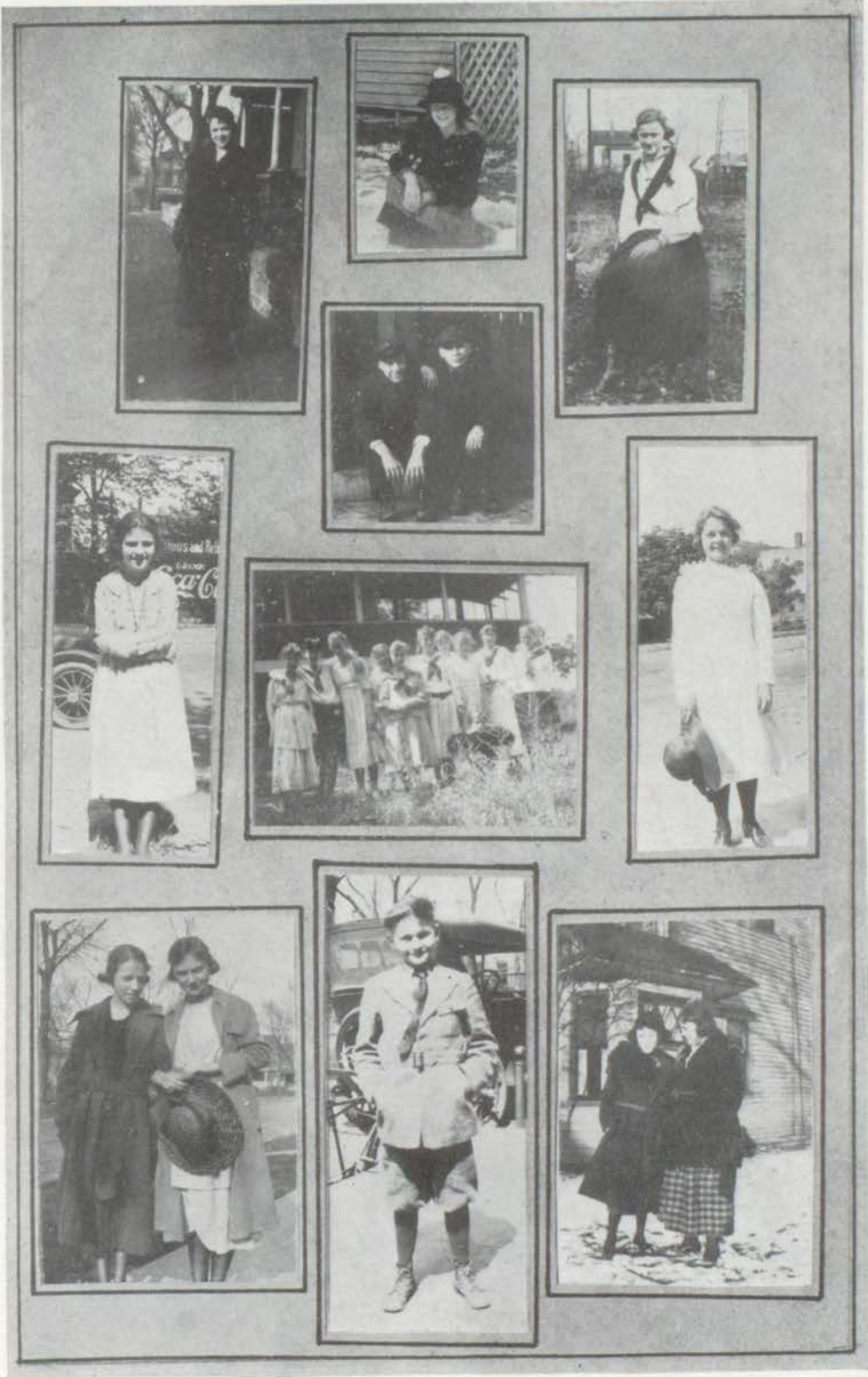
Let us supplement our good business principles by a friendly interest in your general welfare.

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PIANOFORTE, voice, violin, viola, violon-
cello, wind instruments, theory, history of
music, sight singing and ear training, chamber
music, expression, physical training and danc-
ing, lectures, recitals and concerts.

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WISE AND OTHERWISE



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211 North Water St. — "Shoes that Satisfy"

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Interior Decorator

Fine Residence Work a Specialty

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You get QUALITY and SERVICE at

The Parlor Market

West Side of Square — F. N. Goodman
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LIFE'S LIGHTER HOURS CLUB

The purpose of this club is to bring joy to the hearts of tired athletes.

President—Adele Rattan.

Vice-President—Isabella Pluck.

Secretary—Frances Zeigler.

Treasurer—May Myers.

Marshals—Louise Ray, Mary Stouffer.

Janitors—Wayne Bowman, Frank Mueller.

THE FIRST FORD

I saw it once before
As it rattled by the door,
 With a roar.
And, again, I hear its chug,
Like some tired and plodding bug,
 That old Ford.

They say when it was new
Admired it was by not a few,
 At the fair.
Now the loafers of the town
Laugh as it is driven round
 The village square.

Now it is outshone by all,
Every auto, great and small,
 Gathered round.
It has seen its day of glory,
Now an outcast, old and hoary,
 That first Ford.

LYMAN CUSHING, '21.

Miss Trautman: "Why, Robert, I thot you were one of the angels around here."

R. Armstrong: "I hope not. What would I have to look forward to if I were?"

PROPERTY is the fruit of labor; Property is desirable; is a positive good in the world. That some should be rich shows that others may become rich, and hence is just encouragement to industry and enterprise. Let not him who is houseless pull down the house of another, but let him work diligently and build one for himself, thus by example assuring that his own shall be safe from violence when built.

—Abraham Lincoln.

The National Bank
of Decatur

“Decatur’s Oldest National Bank”

RUTH ROBERTS

There was a precise little Miss
Who vowed that she never would kiss,
She's keeping her vow,
But, alas, even now,
She's just a precise little Miss.

OCTOPUS.

ODE TO A CARAMEL

(In 121 Study)

Wee little caramel,
Tiny but sweet,
To the world bid farewell,
'Cause you I must eat.

Beautiful color,
Rich and free;
I'd give a dollar (?)
To have just thee.

Don't look so sad,
Caramel of mine,
The life you have had
Was simply sublime.

Wee little caramel,
How good you are.
(Perhaps 'twould be well
Another to swallar.)

PEGGY LISTON.

a là H. D. T.

The duty of Dean of boys was well done
When left to '20's redoubtable son,
But at one fatal point our Bobbie did slip,
He forgot to adorn his upper lip.

E. Young actually admits that she was a wild baby.

A. Nelson in *Hi Y.*: "I suggest that all people who get noisy be put out of the room."

Pres. Telling: "Your suggestion is good. The sergeants-at-arms will please put Mr. Nelson out."

They do say that in Mr. Querry's classes the girls fight for the front seats.

Telephone Main 129

LOU BARBEY

Food Store

130 Merchant Street

Decatur, Illinois

MAIN FLOOR

Books, Kodaks, Office Supplies,
Typewriters, Stationery, Novel-
ties

BASEMENT

Baseball, Tennis, Golf, Football,
Basket-Ball, Gymnasium Clothing
and Shoes for All Outdoor Sports

Haines & Essick

217 North Water Street

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New Edison Phonographs, Five
Booths, Recital Hall, Record De-
partment, Pictures, Frames, Art
and Gift Shop

THIRD FLOOR

Repair Shop and Stock Room

ELEVATOR SERVICE

9410 square feet of Selling Space

If you want a high-grade suit to fit you, see

GEORGE W. HARRIS

The Tailor, Hatter and Men's Furnisher

150 Merchant Street



SMILES AND CHUCKLES.





When our Tale Editors get their
Heads together we expect something



Our Author's Helper
Harold.



Our Dear Ever-inching
Izelle



Our Last Editor simply
can't keep her hair up
Twila.



Hattie



Clea

Our Artistic Kewpie



Sarah Jane

Our Calendar-ess



Virgil

Our other Last
Editor



Mary L.

Our organization's
Mascot



Thelma

Our Success Editor



Oscar

Our advertising
manager



Bob

Our Business
Manager



Linda

Class Questions



Doris

Library Department



Snaps E.



Ralph

Asst. Editor



Fayren

Our Artist



Charles

Asst. Business
Manager

H. Davis

"Kewpie-fied"

High School Students Should Plan Ahead!

The young men and young women who will graduate from high school this Spring should begin now to plan definitely for the Summer and Fall.

In securing an education, as in attaining success in business later on, the greatest rewards go always to those who face the facts squarely, realizing that "as you sow so shall you reap," and who, therefore, plan intelligently for the future.

It is peculiarly fitting that those students who decide to enter on a business career, should naturally gravitate toward this school for business training. The reason for this lies in the fact that our methods and standards of scholarship very closely approximate the best and highest in the high school. Therefore, for the high school graduate there is no sudden change or need for readjustment when he begins a course here.

Graduates of this school find it easy to "fit in" to their first business positions. Since the training methods and the equipment faithfully reflect the best business practice, the Brown School student feels perfectly at home in any well-appointed and properly conducted business office with which he may first become connected.

A number of high school people have already indicated interest in our courses. We invite you cordially to investigate our work.

Ask your teacher about the Brown School. A personal call, post card or 'phone message will permit us to give you any additional information you may desire.

BROWN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

"Established in 1884"

H. M. Owen, Principal

Decatur, Illinois

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when you are ready for your class pins
and rings go to

H. POST & SONS
JEWELERS

and have them send for

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1815 N. Illinois Street
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

with his wonder line of class jewelry
Style, quality and price

Official Jewelers to the Class Nineteen
Hundred Twenty

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Decatur's Greatest Clothing Store

Learn to appreciate the value of correct clothing as a factor in your business and social associations. The NEUSTADT label in your clothes is a mark of distinction which will favor you wherever you go.

Stein-Bloch, Society, and Sincerity clothes
are the clothes you need.

And our furnishings will lend the touches of good taste and individuality so requisite to the truly well bred appearance.

The Best Bracelet Watch in the World

SEVENTEEN-JEWEL HAMILTON, in gold-filled and solid gold, with detachable bracelet, the thin model watch with railroad accuracy. The most satisfactory bracelet watch on the market. Remember, we specialize Hamilton for satisfaction, but carry all makes of watches at prices as low as the lowest.

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JEWELERS 156 EAST MAIN STREET

WE thank the class of '20 and
the students in general for
business given us in the past,
and hope to be your jeweler in
the years to come : : : :

H. Post & Sons

Merchant and Prairie Streets

A Store *for* Young Women

A STORE that at all times shows the smart, youthful styles in apparel and accessories; that keeps pace with the fashion tendencies of the times; that shows varieties extensive enough to meet the requirements of every young woman's taste.

Such a store is this—and because it is such a store, it is rapidly building up the largest clientele of young women patrons in Central Illinois.

Linn & Scruggs
DRY GOODS & CARPET COMPANY

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INC.
DECATUR ILLINOIS

Custom Quality Clothes for
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The Quality
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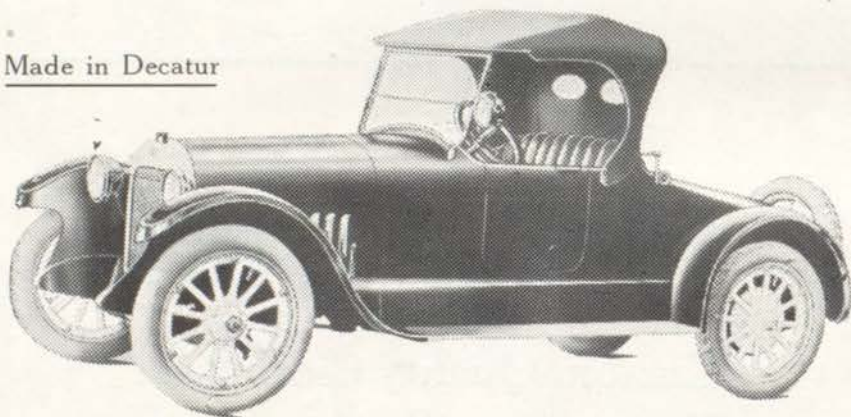


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Motordom

The
American Beauty
Roadster

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Made in Decatur



Lives up to its Name

In Beauty, Performance and Power—this job
justifies the name it bears

Pan-American Motors Corporation

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*Queen Quality Low Shoes
Set the Style Pace*

—Each model is an original development of the season's correct fashions.

—Shown in fine black and dark tan leathers as well as fine white fabrics.

—Queen Quality Shoes are sold in Decatur only at "GEBHART'S."

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In An Up-to-Date and Sanitary Shop

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