



संस्कृत-विश्व-कोश

# The Decanois

VOLUME III

1916



A YEAR BOOK  
PRODUCED BY THE SENIOR CLASS  
OF THE  
DECATUR HIGH SCHOOL



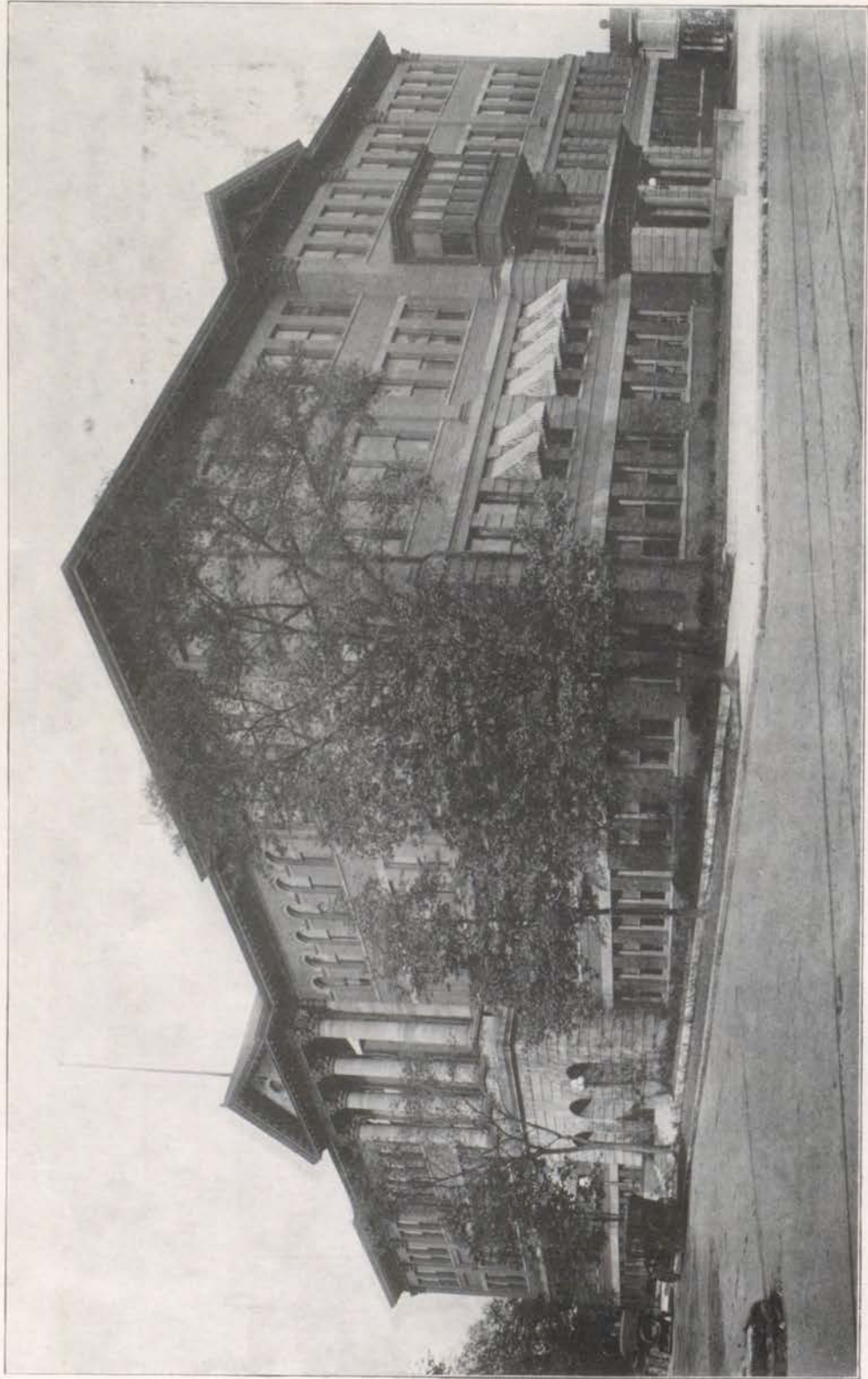
Here's hoping that all who peer thru the lattice-work of our school activities may catch a clear conception of the things which make up our real education. We have endeavored within these unpretentious pages to portray the everyday life of our school, not only its greatest achievements but also its interesting and essential happenings. We leave with you the privilege of weighing our success—if it be worthy of such a name.

Askey ——— Wou-Wou  
 Skinny ——— Wou-Wou  
 Decatur ——— Decatur  
 Wou

W——O——W  
 W——O——W  
 W——O——W  
 Decatur — Decatur  
 Wou



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MRS. LUCY H. NELSON

To the one, who has so nobly served the Decatur Schools, and whom many of us have known all of our school life, and whom we all now respect and admire—to Mrs. Lucy H. Nelson we dedicate the 1916 Decanois.



PRINCIPAL JESSE H. NEWLON



FACULTY

Left to Right, Top Row—Sawyer, Tharp, Stone, Price, Davis, Howell, Devlin, Carroll, Spencer, Snure, Parker, Mead, Walker,  
Third Row—Hall, McIlren, Murphy, Thomas, Martin, Ross, Fletcher, Sigs, Wilson, Witte, Tubbs, Herker,  
Second Row—Rand, Hanger, Chipps, Cannon, Hostetler, Rice, Hawkes, Henderson, Hartsock, Montgomery, Campbell, Denman,  
First Row—Stout, Troutman, Trimble, Nelson, English, Newton, Deam, Beat, Coonrad, Isaacs.



Harriet Johns



Irene Hinds



Basil Miller



Eloise Lutz



Merret Winegarner



Lawrence Rolz



Jenny Long



Hazel Miller



Dorothy Turner



Huston Banton



Genevra Gregory



Joseph Riggs



Omer Dadenport



Mae Goodrich



Harold Miller

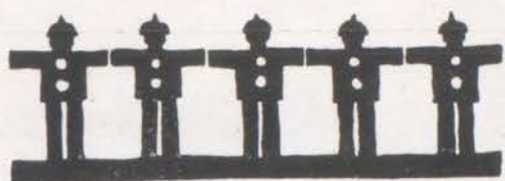


Erna Lohrman

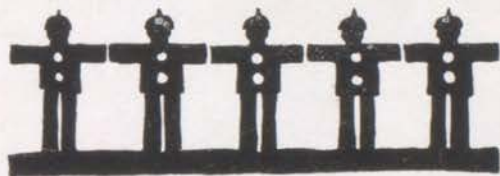
# DECAHOIS STAFF

Eloise Lutz	<i>Editor-in-chief</i>	Miss Bear
Merret Winegarner	<i>Assistant Editor</i>	Miss Bear
Omer Davenport	<i>Business Manager</i>	Mr. Deam
Joseph Riggs	<i>Advertising Manager</i>	Mr. Deam
May Goodrich	<i>Organizations</i>	Miss Snure
Irene Hinds	<i>Class Quotations</i>	Miss Durfee
Hazel Miller	<i>Societies</i>	Mrs. Nelson
Geneva Gregory Basil Miller	<i>Locals</i>	Miss Hawkes
Harriet Johns	<i>Alumni</i>	Mrs. Hostetler
Erna Lohrmann	<i>Literary</i>	Miss Fletcher
Dorothy Turner	<i>Calendar</i>	Miss Cannon
Lawrence Rotz	<i>Athletics</i>	Miss Chipps
Jenny Long Houston Banton	<i>Jokes</i>	Miss Ross
Harold Miller	<i>Art</i>	Miss Spencer





**ORGANI  
ZATIONS**





RUTH VIRGINIA ABEL

"—the sunshine, I declare,  
Is but a golden jealousy,  
Awakened by her hair."

Class Play.

ARAMINTA SUSAN ALLEN

"Sunbonnet Sue, Sunbonnet Sue,  
Sunshine and roses run second to you."

Girls' Council, '13; Art League, '13, '14; Hike Club, '15, '16; Class Pageant.

L. V. ANDREWS

"I have set my life upon a cast,  
And I will stand the hazard of the die."

Forum, '14, '15, '16; Nature Club, '14, '15, '16; Observer Staff, '15, '16; Class Pageant.

RUSSEL C. APPLEMAN

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

Forum, '14, '15, '16; Orchestra, '13, '14, '15, '16; Glee Club, '15, '16; Pinafore, '16; Class Play.

MARY ERMA ASH

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

Agora, '16; Class Pageant.

HELEN H. BAILEY

"I have bought  
Golden opinions from all sorts of people."  
Agora, '16.

HERBERT R. BAILEY

"He is so full of pleasing anecdote,  
So rich, so gay, so poignant in his wit,  
Time vanishes before him as he speaks."  
Rotaro, '15, '16.

ORVILLE C. BAILEY

"I'm not as bashful as I look."

PERRY H. BAIR

"He's as tall as any's in Ilyria."

FLORA ELIZABETH BAKER

"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."  
Girls' Council, '16; Brick Contest (First  
Prize), '15; Drama Club, '16; Class Pageant.





LILLIAN LUCILLE BALDIS

"Naught as worth the gaining  
As an apt scholar."

Agora, '15, '16.



MARY MARGARET BALDIS

"And but herself admits no parallel."

Agora, '15, '16; Debating Team, '16.



HAZEL FERN BALES

"Yet, to my fancied sight,  
Love, sweetness, goodness in her person shined."



HUSTON J. BANTON

"The riches of scholarship and the benignities of  
literature defy fortune and outlive calamity."

Forum, '16; Decanois Staff, '16.



LENA BARNES

"I am not one who loveth many words."

ALVINAH BECHTEL

"There's nothing like fun, is there?"

Girls' Glee Club, '14, '15, '16; Hike Club, '15; Pinafore, '16; Class Pageant.



FAVETTE F. BENNETT

"Content thyself to be obscurely good."



R. EDWARD BENSON

"If there's a hole in a' your coats,  
I rede ye tent it:  
A chiel's among you taking notes,  
And, faith, he'll prent it."

Nature Club, '15, '16; Rotaro, '15, '16; Boys' Council, '16; Observer Staff, '15, '16; H. S. Reporter (Review), '16.



HAZEL OLIVE BIVENS

"Her grace of motion and of look, the smooth  
And swimming majesty of step and tread."

Hockey Club, '15; Glee Club, '14, '15, '16; Pinafore, '16; Class Pageant.



JEAN BOARDMAN

"I am a person long and gaunt;  
Let all things me with knowledge haunt."

Observer Staff, '15; Circulation Manager, '16; Debating Team, '16; Forum, '15, '16; Boys' Council, '16; Glee Club, '16; Pinafore, '16; Vice President Senior Class, '16; Class Pageant.





BERNICE BONIFIELD

"My tongue within my lips I rein,  
For who talks much must talk in vain."

Art League, '13, '14, '15.



JULIA MARENE BONIFIELD

"Be to her virtues very kind;  
Be to her faults a little blind."

Hike Club, '15, '16; Class Pageant.



ETHEL CORINNE BOONE

"Mantling on the maiden's cheek,  
Young roses kindled into thought."

Girls' Council, '14; Agora, '14, '15, '16; Glee  
Club, '15, '16; Art League, '14; Class Pageant.



ALICE FAYE BOTTRELL

"So many hours must I take my rest;  
So many hours must I contemplate."

Agora, '15, '16; Girls' Council, '16.



GRACE M. BOWMAN

"When her delicate feet in the dance twinkle round,  
Her steps are of light, her home is the air."

Class Pageant.

MILDRED BRAND

"I'll be merry, I'll be free,  
I'll be sad for nobody."

Basketball, '13; Agora, '16; Hockey Club, '15,  
'16; Hike Club, '15, '16; Class Pageant.

GLENN BRADSHAW

"I'm sure care's an enemy to life."

Boys' Council, '14.

THELMA ANNA BRANNAN

"And when once the young heart of a maiden is  
stolen,  
The maiden herself will steal after it soon."

Junior Art League, '15, '16; Hockey Club, '16;  
Class Play.

FLORENCE LAVINA BURGESS

"Nothing is more beautiful than virtue;  
Nothing fairer, nothing more lovely."

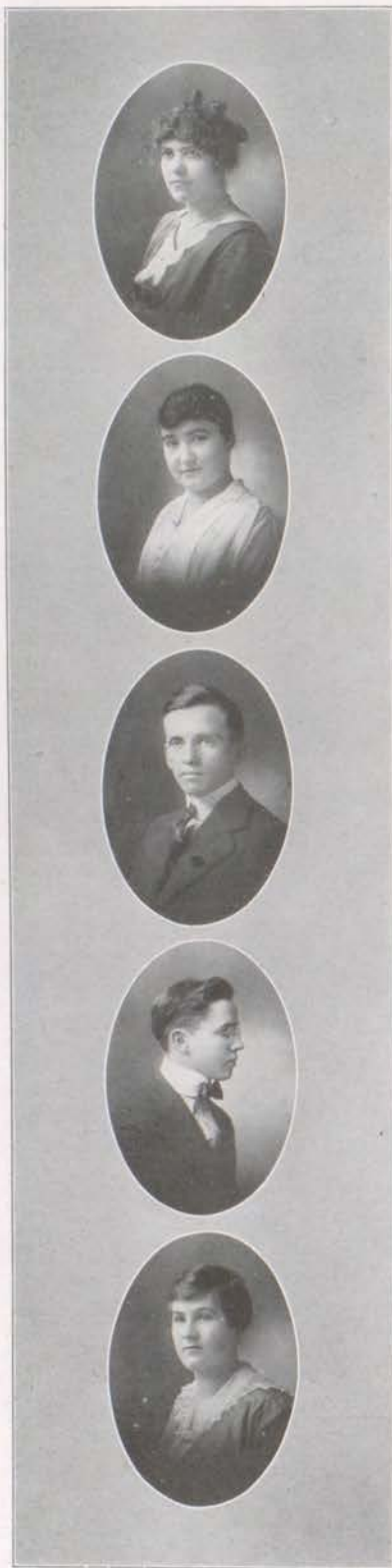
Class Pageant.

JOSEPHINE BURGESS

"Stodious of esse and fond of humble things."

Class Pageant.





RUTH BURK

"Her very frowns are fairer far  
Than smiles of other maidens are."

Hockey Club, '16; Hike Club, '16; Class Pageant.

GLADYS MARGARET BURNS

"A woman nobly planned,  
To warm, to comfort, and command."

CHESTER B. CAMP

"I profess not talking; only this,  
Let each man do his best."

Forum, '15, '16; Class Play.

FRANCIS CARMODY

"What a spendthrift he is of his tongue."

Track Team, '15, '16.

M. MAE CARTER

"Modesty is the grace of her soul."

Girls' Glee Club, '15, '16; Pinafore, '16; Class Pageant.



BERRY H. CASSELL JR.

"He is the very pineapple of politeness."

RUTH MARY CHANDLER

"In simple manners all the secret lies:  
Be kind and virtuous, you'll be blest and wise."

PHYLLIS KATHERINE COLLINS

"This life is most jolly."  
Hike Club, '15, '16; Hockey Club, '15.

RALPH CHARLES CONKLIN

"Soprano, basso, even the contralto  
Wished him five fathom under the Rialto."  
Forum, '13; Glee Club, '14, '15, '16; Pinafore,  
'16; Basketball, '16; Track Team, '16; Class  
Pageant.

FLORENCE N. COOPER

"All people said she had authority."  
Girls' Council, '14; Girls' Basketball, '13, '14,  
'15, '16, Captain, '14, '15, '16.





MURL COOPER

"For me, I thank the saints that I am not great."

GUY COTTLE

"I am very fond of the company of ladies;  
I like their beauty, and I like their variety."

NIRA COWEN

"So wise, so young, they say do ne'er live long."

Observer Staff, '15, '16; Girls' Council; '15, '16;  
Agora, '13, '14, '15, '16; Orchestra, '13, '14, '15;  
Drama Club, '16; Reading Contest (second  
place), '15, (first place), '16; Prologue in Class  
Play; Chicago Reading Contest, 1916, (first  
place).

JESSIE M. CRAYCROFT

"A true friend is forever a friend."

Agora, '15, '16.

CARL M. CROSS

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

ELMA CREA CROSS

"No one but she and heaven knows  
Of what she is thinking."

Girls' Glee Club, '15, '16; Hockey Club, '16;  
Pinafore, '16.

HOBERT CROUCH

"An idler is a watch that wants both hands,  
's useless when it goes as when it stands."

MARY MARGARET CROWELL

"Kindness in women  
Shall win my love."

OMER EARL DAVENPORT

"Let me have audience, for I am sent to speak."

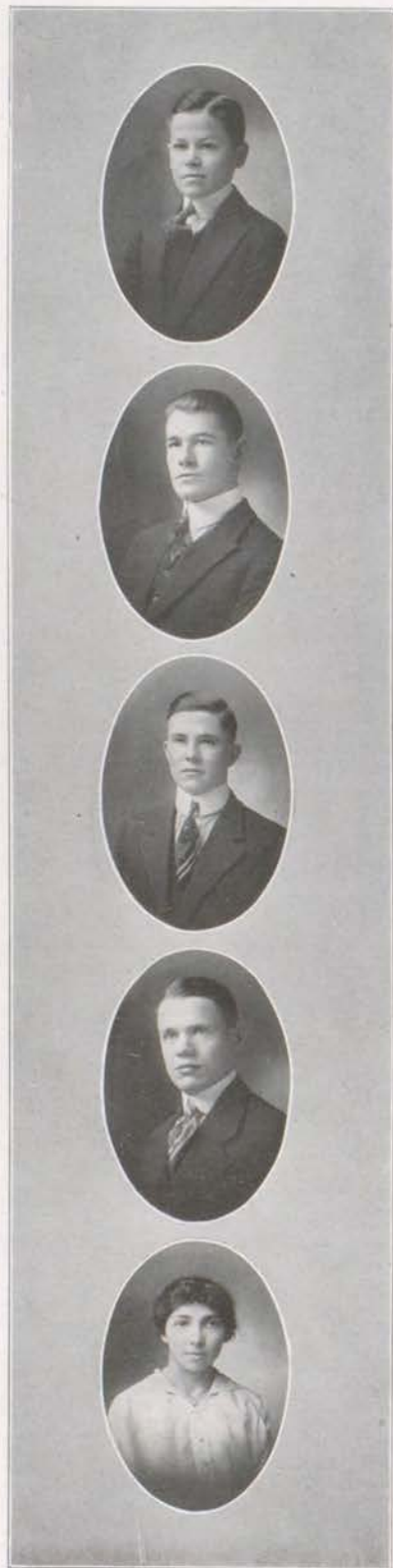
Business Manager Decanois, '16; Boys' Council, '15, '16; Debating Team, '15, '16; Forum, '15, '16; Commencement Program; Class Pageant.

CHARLENE DAVIS

"She has two eyes so soft and brown—take care."

Agora, '14, '15, '16; Girls' Council, '14, '16;  
Class Pageant.





ROGER M. DAWSON

"A little, curly-headed, mischief-making monkey  
from his birth."

Rotaro, '15; Basketball, '16; Class Pageant.

JOHN HOWARD DILLER

"And yet believe me, good as well as ill,  
Woman's at best a contradiction still."

Football Team, '15.

WILLIAM G. DOOLEY

"His mind his kingdom, and his will his law;  
Plain without pomp, and rich without show."

Basketball, '14.

L. ARTHUR DOTY

"Be gone, dull care! Thou and I shall never agree."

Forum, '13.

FREDA DOUTHIT

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

Agora, '14, '15, '16; Girls' Council, '15, '16;  
Observer Staff, '16; Hike Club, '15; Review  
Story Contest (Fourth Prize), '15; Class Play.

HELEN ELIZABETH DOWNING

"Playful blushes, that seem nought  
But luminous escapes of thought."

Agora, '14, '15, '16; Girls' Glee Club, '16;  
Pinafore, '16; Class Pageant.

BLANCHE GLEESON DOYLE

"How pretty her blushings."

Observer Staff, '16; Nature Club, '14, '15, '16;  
Orchestra, '15, '16; Class Pageant.

EURATH H. DUNCAN

"Whoso findeth a wife, findeth a good thing."

Boys' Glee Club, '16; Basketball, '14, '16;  
Baseball, '14; Varsity Baseball, '14.

VERA M. DUNNE

"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair,  
Like twilight, too, her dusky hair."

JENNIE M. EDWARDS

"Changeful is woman's mood, and varying with  
day."





MABEL FESLER

"Love is better than fame."



KENNETH FILE

"My heart is smitten."

Football, '13, '14, '15; Baseball, '14; Class Marshal, '16; Class Play.



ROY HENRY FITZPATRICK

"Perhaps I am no student, but I make a hit with the girls."

Baseball, '14; Glee Club, '14, '15; Basketball, '14, '15, Captain, '15; Athletic Board of Control, '16; Boys' Council, '15; Stage Manager of Class Play.



WINIFRED M. FOLTZ

"Her eyes she disciplined precisely right,  
Both when to wink and how to turn the white."



EDNA FRANCIS

"Let mirth go on, let pleasure know no pause,  
And fill up every minute of this day."

Nature Club, '14, '15, '16.

LOY A. GAMES

"He's a pretty little fellow."

Class Pageant.

JOSEPHINE CLEONE GASKINS

"Sweet youth can listen to my siren song."

Nature Club, '14, '15, '16; Glee Club, '15, '16; Pinafore, '16; Commencement Program; Class Pageant.

SYDNEY H. GEPPORD

"A hero bold,  
As those of old,  
In basket-ball a corker;  
In foot-ball, too,  
He is true blue,  
He does whate'er he orter."

Football, '15; Basketball, '14, '15, '16, Captain, '16; Boys' Council, '16.

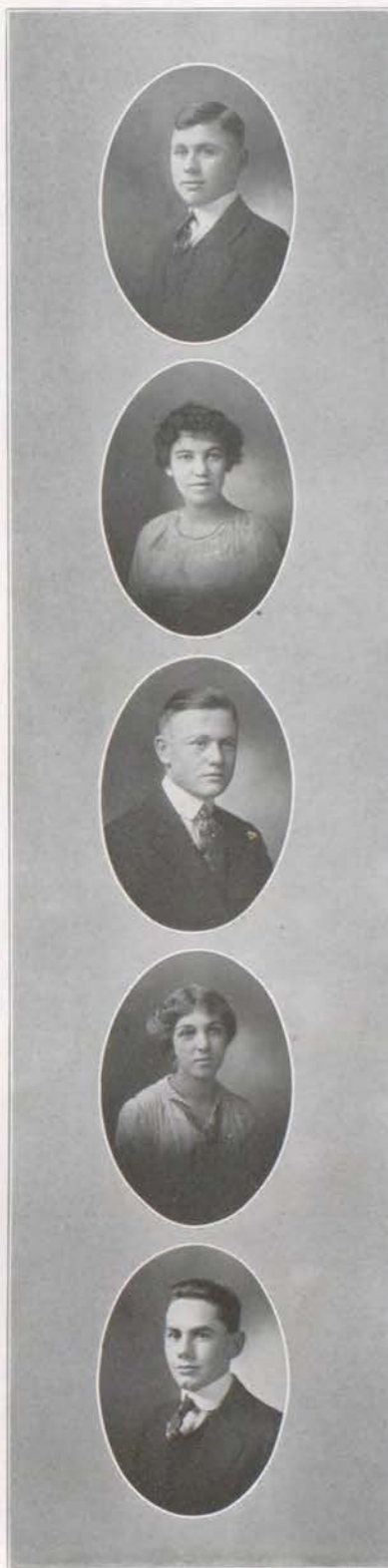
LOIS GODWIN

"She was a fiddler, and consequently a rogue."

Basketball, '13, '14, '15, '16; Agora, '13, '15, '16; Art League, '13, '14; Orchestra, '13, '14, '15, '16; Nature Club, '15; Hockey Club, '15; Drama Club, '16; Pinafore, '16; Commencement Program.

FLOYD GLASGOW

"He is rather backward about coming forward."





GARTH GLASGOW

"Garth is a track man,  
And he's happy as can be,  
Yes, Garth is a track man,  
And there's none as good as he."

Athletic Board of Control, '16; Boys' Council,  
'15, '16; Track Team, '15, '16, Captain, '16;  
Class Track, '15, '16.

FRED GLOSE

"Look, he's winding up the watch of his wit;  
By and by it will strike."

Forum, '16; Class Basketball, '15; Class  
Pageant.

MAUDE GOODRICH

"The foolish word, impossible,  
At once, for aye, disdain!"

Agora, '15, '16; Observer Staff, '14; Class Play.

MAY E. GOODRICH

"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."

Agora, '15, '16; Decanois Staff, '16; Girls'  
Council, '16; Review Story Contest (Fourth  
Prize), '16; Class Pageant.

MARY LUCILE GRADY

"In each cheek appears a pretty dimple;  
Love made those hollows."

Girls' Council, '15; Basketball, '15, '16; Agora,  
'15, '16; Hockey Club, '16; Class Play.



LUCILE GRAY

"Oh! The little lady's dainty  
As the picture in a book."

Observer Staff, '15, '16, Class Editor, '16;  
Agora, '15, '16; Art League, '15, '16; Hockey  
Club, '15; Class Play.

GENEVA GREGORY

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

Decanois Staff, '16; Girls' Council, '16; Agora,  
'15, '16; Hockey Club, '16; Review Story Con-  
test (Third Prize), '15; Class Play.

ROBERT J. GREIDER

"If silence were golden,  
I'd be a millionaire."

LAWRENCE HAMILTON

"A shy little country boy."

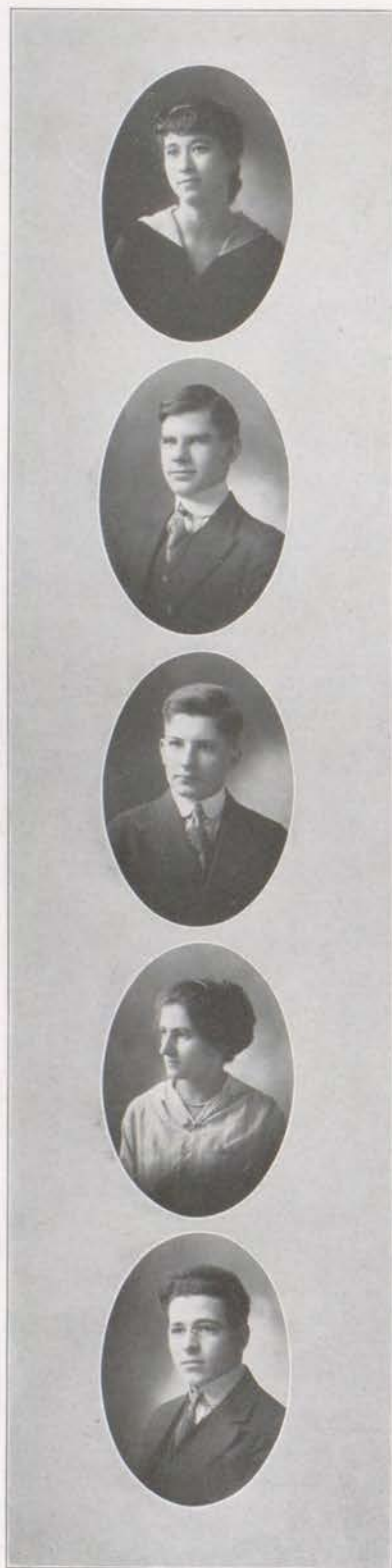
Football Team, '16.

MARSHALL C. HAMILTON

"Not to know me is to argue yourself undone."

Football Team, '16; Class Pageant.





PHILLIS HAMMAN

"There's language in her eye, her cheek, her lips,  
Nay, her foot speaks."

Girls' Council, '13; Glee Club, '13, '14, '15, '16;  
Art League, '13, '15, '16; Agora, '16; Hockey  
Club, '15; Drama Club, '16; Observer Staff,  
'16; Class Play; Commencement Program.

ARTHUR RAYMOND HANSON

"From his cradle  
He was a scholar, and a ripe, and good one;  
Exceeding wise, fair spoken and persuasive."

Class President, '16; Observer Staff, '15, '16,  
Editor-in-chief, '16; Debating Team, '15, '16;  
Effective Speaking Team, '15, '16; Boys' Council,  
'16; Glee Club, '16; Forum, '13, '14, '15,  
'16; Art League, '15, '16; Pinafore, '16; Corn-  
belt Effective Contest (Third Place), '15; Class  
Pageant; Effective Speaking, Chicago, team—  
first place.

JOSEPH HARRISON

"Strange to the world, he wore a bashful look."

Basketball Team, '16; Class Team, '16.

MATTIE HARRISON

"Humility, that low, sweet root,  
From which all heavenly virtues shoot."

ARTHUR B. HAVERSTOCK

"His eyes are twinkling, and his smile  
Is broad enough for two."

Football Team, '15; Forum, '14, '15, '16; Glee  
Club, '15, '16; Orchestra, '15, '16; Pinafore,  
'16; Class Pageant.

ALBERT J. HERRIN

"It's a great plague to be a handsome man."

Boys' Council, '13; Forum, '14; Rotaro, '15, '16; Observer Staff, '16; Glee Club, '16; Pinafore, '16; Art League, '16; Track Team, '14, '15; Yell Leader, '14, '15, '16; Drama Club, '16; Class Play.

PAULINE ELIZABETH HILL

"On pleasure she was bent."

Glee Club, '13, '14, '15, '16; Pinafore, '16; Class Pageant.

IRENE HINDS

"To say but little out of much I might."

Decanois Staff, '16; Girls' Council, '14; Agora, '14, '15, '16; Class Pageant.

HOWARD A. HOFFMAN

"Though modest, on his unembarrass'd brow,  
Nature had written gentleman."

Forum, '15, '16.

BEN B. HOWENSTINE

"I have the nerve to fuss but not the inclination."

Forum, '13, '14, '15, '16; Boys' Council, '14, '15.





RUTH LILLIAN HOYLAND

"Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,  
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."

Agora, '14, '15, '16; Glee Club, '15, '16; Pinafore, '16; Drama Club, '16; Class Pageant; Commencement Program.

RALPH H. HUMMELL

"He fears the wiles of women's smiles."

Boys' Council, '14.

RACHEL VERA IRWIN

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

Agora, '16.

PERRY M. JACOBS

"Half a loaf is better than nervous prostration  
from overwork."

HARRIET JANE JOHNS

"She has a fat little laugh that is infectious."

Decanois Staff, '16; Girls' Council, '16; Agora, '16; Art League, '15, '16; Hockey, '15, '16; Class Play.

MARY E. KEITH

"Duty is very sweet, but pleasure's sweeter  
And pleasure wins the day."

Glee Club, '15; Pinafore, '16; Orchestra, '16;  
Class Pageant.

HENRY KELCH

"His years but young, but his experience old."

JAMES D. KELLER

"Don't stir, gentlemen, 'tis but an author."

Class Relay Team, '15; Review Story Contest  
(Third Prize) '16.

WILLIAM EVERETT KELLINGTON

"He said, or right or wrong, what came into his  
head."

Forum, '15, '16; Class Pageant.

LYNN KENNEDY

"I am as sober as a judge."





GLADYS D. KILE

"Large streams from little fountains flow,  
Tall oaks from little acorns grow."

Hockey Club, '16.



LUCILLE KIMBERLIN

"Sport, that wrinkled care derides,  
And laughter holding both its sides."

Agora, '15, '16; Basketball, '16; Hike Club, '15,  
'16; Class Pageant.



BEULAH KNIPLE

"So well to know  
Her own, that what she wills to do or say,  
Seems wisest, virtuousest, discreetest, best."

Agora, '15, '16; Girls' Council, '15; Observer  
Staff, Exchange Editor, '16.



IOLA KNODLE

"A rosebud set with little willful thorns."

Class Pageant.



MAUDE M. KNOWLES

"Little, but, oh my!"

Review Story Contest (Second Prize), '16;  
Class Pageant.

JUANITA LESTER

"Her laughter was as music from a band  
Of silver bells that chime in fairy land."

Agora, '15, '16; Class Pageant.

MABEL RUTH LOGAN

"To be wise and else to love  
Is granted scarce to gods above."

ERMA LOHRMANN

"And then I saw her eye was bright,  
A well of love, a spring of light."

Decanois Staff, '16; Girls' Council, '13, '16;  
Agora, '13, '14, '15, '16; Hockey Club, '16;  
Class Play.

JENNIE M. LONG

"Happy-go-lucky, fair and free,  
Nothing there is that bothers me."

Decanois Staff, '16; Observer Staff, '16; Girls'  
Council, '12, '14; Hike Club, '15, '16; Hockey  
Club, '15, '16.

MARY E. LONG

"Her air, her manner, all who saw admired."

Agora, '15, '16; Hockey Club, '15, '16; Hike  
Club, '15.





VERNON LONG

"The greatest truths are the simplest,  
And so the greatest men."

Debating Team, '16; Forum, '15, '16; Glee Club, '16; Pinafore, '16; Class Pageant.

CLARENCE E. LOWERY

"Far off his voice we hear."

Forum, '13, '14; Glee Club, '15, '16; Pinafore, '16; Class Pageant.

LELA MEARL LUDWIG

"It is quality that makes a woman, not quantity."

Basketball, '13, '14, '15; Art League, '13, '14; Hike Club, '15; Hockey Club, '15; Drama Club, '16.

ELOISE S. LUTZ

"Made up of wisdom and of fun."

Junior Class President, '15; Agora, '16; Glee Club, '14, '15, '16; Hockey Club, '15, '16; Girls' Council, '15, '16, President, '16; Drama Club, '16; Girls' Chairman; Decanois Staff, Editor-in-chief, '16; Pinafore, '16; Class Play.

GEORGIA EVELYN MACNEIL

"Good sense, which only is the gift of heaven,  
And though no science, fairly worth the seven."

Hockey Club, '16.



JOHN MACWHERTER

"The important business in his life is love."

Boys' Council, '15, '16, President, '16; Basketball Team, '16; Rotaro, '15, '16; Football Team, '13, '14, '15, '16.

ALMON MANN

"I dare do all that may become A. Mann.  
Who dares do more is none."

Rotaro, '14, '15, '16; Art League, '15, '16; Glee Club, '14, '15, '16; Pinafore, '16; Class Play.

JOHN MANN

"He lost his heart to a fiddle-er."

Observer Staff, '16; Boys' Council, '16; Rotaro, '15, '16; Orchestra, '16; Class Secretary, '16; Commencement Program; Class Pageant.

HOBERT O. MARSHALL

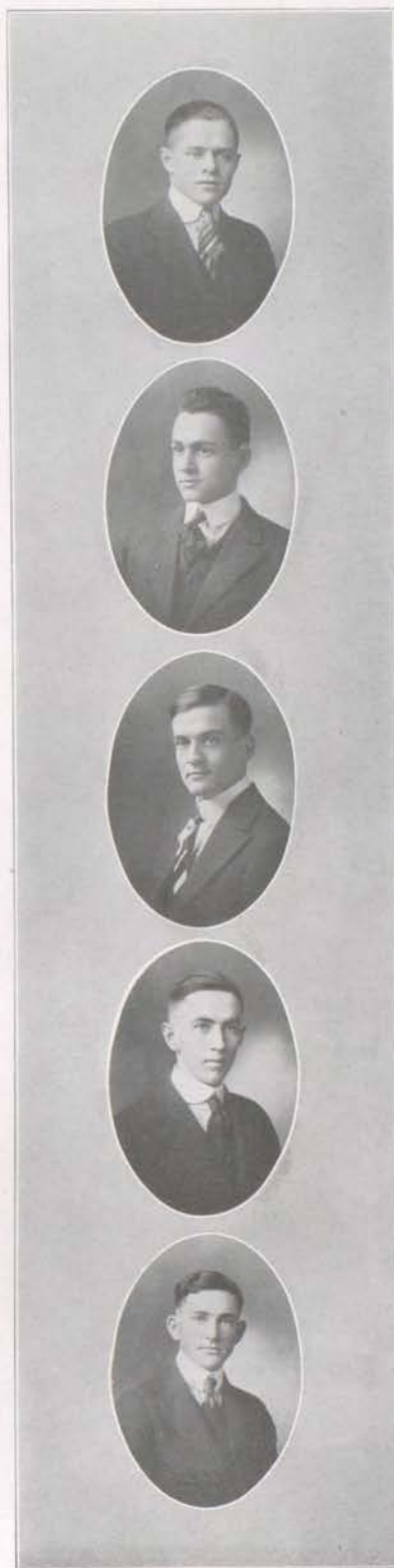
"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

Boys' Council, '14; Track Team, '14; Forum, '14, '15, '16.

HOMER MARTIN

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

Rotaro, '16; Class Pageant.





HARVEY MAPPIN

"Genteel in conduct, personage, and equipage."

Literary Digest Business Manager; Business Manager of Class Play.



PRESTON H. MCCLELLAND

"By his works ye shall know the workman."

Forum, '13, '14; Rotaro, '15, '16; Glee Club, '16; Pinafore, '16; Drama Club, '16; Observer Staff, '16; Art League, '13, '14, '15; Athletic Board of Control, '16; Basketball, '14, '16; Class Play.



DONALD RALPH MCCRAVEY

"The soul of this man is his clothes."

Nature Club, '13, '14, '15, '16; Review Story Contest (Second Prize), '15; Class Pageant.



HATTIE GLADYS McDONALD

"Friend of many.  
Foe of none."

Agora, '15, '16; Hike Club, '15, '16.



OLA MERRITT

"And for to see, and eek for to be seye."

NINA MEYER

"My heart is like a bird."

GEORGE A. MILES

"Men possessed with an idea  
Cannot be reasoned with."

Forum, '13, '14.

BASIL MILLER

"True dignity, in whose tranquil mind  
Virtue has raised above the things below."

Forum, '16; Drama Club, '16; Decanois Staff;  
Class Pageant.

HAROLD MILLER

"He had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade,  
and a hand to execute any mischief."

Basketball Team, '15, '16; Track Team, '14;  
Baseball Team, '14; Boys' Council, '15, '16;  
Decanois Staff, '16; Observer Staff, '15, '16;  
Forum, '16; Art League, '16.

HAZEL FERN MILLER

"Her voice was ever soft,  
Gentle, and low, an excellent thing in woman."

Decanois Staff, '16; Class Pageant.





SYDNEY D. MOELLER

"A woman is his only falling."

Boys' Council, '15; Rotaro, '15, '16; Art League, '13; Tennis Team, '15, '16; Class Play.



GEORGE MOFFET

"Love is better than fame."

Football Team, '14, '15.



LEONARD MOORE

"Silence more musical than any song."

Football Team, '14, '15.



HARRY H. MOOTHART

"I will not jump with common spirits."



CORY J. MOUNT

"And the muscles of his brawny arms were strong as iron bands."

Forum, '14, '15, '16; Nature Club, '14, '15, '16; Football Team, '15; Track Team, '15; Class Pageant.

TWILA F. MUNCH

"A willing heart adds feather to the heel."

Girls' Glee Club, '15, '16; Pinafore, '16; Hockey Club, '16; Class Pageant.

ROBERT J. MURPHY

"Never mind the expenses, we have lots of them."

Forum, '13; Rotaro, '15, '16; Art League, '13, '14; Class Pageant.

VELMA MYERS

"A little nonsense now and then  
Is relished by the wisest men."

ZELMA MAY NASH

"Bright as the sun her eyes the gazers strike,  
And, like the sun, they shine on all alike."

Class Pageant.

ANNA B. NICKEY

"I worked with patience that is almost power."





MARJIE LOIS NICKEY

"It is not indeed my talent to engage  
In lofty trifles."

NINA MAE ORR

"She has a cool, collected look  
As if her pulses beat by book."

Basketball Team, '13, '14; Glee Club, '16; Pinafore, '16; Class Pageant.

VIVIEN C. PADON

"Do well and right, and let the world sink."

GEORGE FRANCIS PAISLEY

"Every man is odd."

Boys' Council, '13; Rotaro, '15, '16; Class Play.

HELENE BELLE PARKER

"I have a heart with room for every joy."

Observer Staff, '16; Agora, '13, '14, '15, '16;  
Orchestra, '13, '14, '15, '16; Hockey Club, '15,  
'16; Pinafore, '16; Class Pageant.

GEORGE ROBERT PATTERSON

"Work, what's work?  
Where have I heard that word before?"

Class Pageant.

ALICE PEABODY

"Thou living ray of intellectual fire."

Art League, '13, '14, '15; Agora, '15, '16; Girls' Council, '15, '16; Hike Club, '15; Observer Staff, '15, '16, Assistant Editor, '16; Basketball, '14; Commencement Program.

RUTH PECK

"That which I am, I am."

Basketball Team, '14, '15, '16; Class Pageant.

EFFA PIERSON

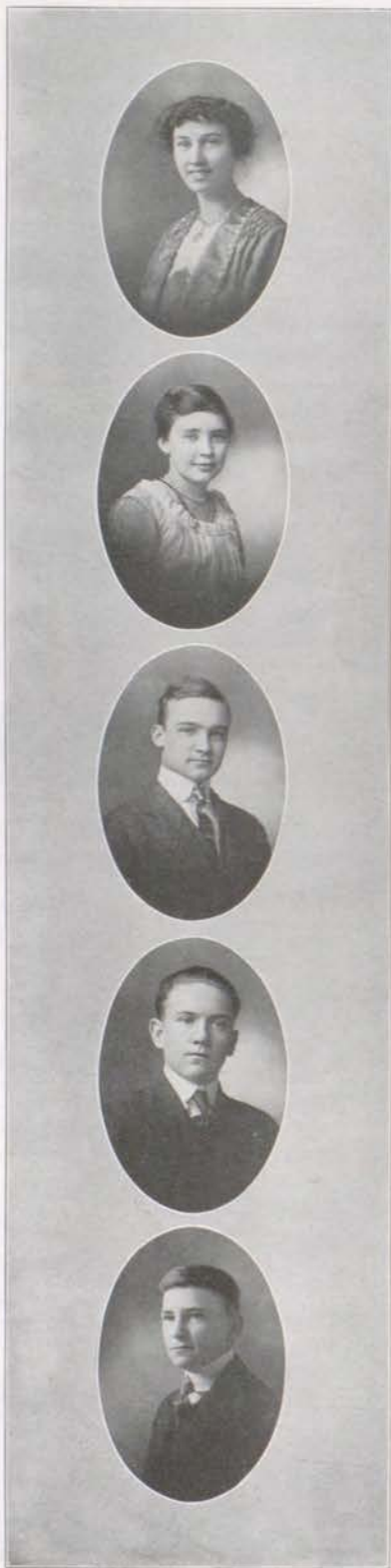
"I was not born for courts or great affairs.  
I pay my debts, believe, and say my prayers."

RUTH LEONA PIPER

"O! bless'd with temper whose unclouded ray  
Can make tomorrow cheerful as today."

Agora, '15, '16; Class Play.





FREDA PISTORIUS

"I never, with important air,  
In conversation overbear."

CLEO E. PORTWOOD

"But shy withal as the young antelope."

PAUL H. POWERS

"I love the ladies."

Track Team, '13, '14, '15, '16; Football Team, '15, '16; Forum, '16; Class Track, '13, '14, '15, '16, Captain, '13, '14, '15.

HOWARD POTTER

"I never dare be as funny as I can."

Drama Club, '16; Football, '15, '16; Glee Club, '15, '16; Boys' Council, '16; Pinafore, '16; Observer, Joke Editor, '16; Forum, '15, '16; Class Pageant.

WILLIAM AUGUST REQUARTH

"Folly may be in youth;  
But many times 'tis mixt with grave discretion."

Observer Staff, '14; Rotaro, '15, '16; Boys' Council, '13; Class Treasurer, '16; Class Secretary, '15; Drama Club, '16; Class Play; Commencement Program.



JOSEPH HARRISON RIGGS, JR.

"For e'en though vanquished he could argue still."

Debating Team, '15, '16; Boys' Council, '14, '15, '16; Forum, '14, '15, '16; Decanois Staff, '16; Effective Speaking Team, '16; Learned Orations, '15; Drama Club, '16; Vice-President Junior Class, '15.

EDWARD M. ROBB

"Happy am I, from care I'm free;  
Why ain't they all contented like me?"

Football Team, '13, '14, '15, '16; Class Pageant.

VIRGINIA L. ROBBINS

"Oh, there is something in that voice that reaches  
The innermost recesses of my spirit."

Glee Club, '15, '16; Pinafore, '16; Hike Club, '15, '16; Class Pageant.

JAMES L. ROBERTSON

"That same face of yours looks like the title page  
to a whole volume of roguery."

Forum, '13, '14, '15; Rotaro, '16; Basketball Team, '15, '16; Boys' Council, '14, '15, '16; Art League, '13, '14, '16; Varsity Basketball, '15; Class Treasurer, '15; Class Pageant.

KILBURN H. ROBY

"True science then with modesty as thy guide."

Rotaro, '15, '16; Class Play.





LAWRENCE ROTZ

"He's in joke half the time, when he seems to be in earnest."

Rotaro, '16; Nature Club, '16; Decanois Staff, '16; Track, '15; Review Story Contest (First Prize), '14.



WILLIAM H. SABLOTNA

"A good reputation is more valuable than money."

Forum, '16; Class Play.



MARJORIE SANBORN

"Who mixed reason with pleasure, and wisdom with mirth."

Observer Staff, '16; Girls' Council, '15; Basketball, '14, '15, '16; Agora, '14, '15, '16; Hockey Club, '15, '16; Art League, '15, '16; Class Pageant.



RALPH M. SCHROEDER

"Get leave to work  
In this world—'tis the best you get at all."



MARIAN WINIFRED SHADE

"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."

Girls' Glee Club, '16; Pinafore, '16; Dramatic Club, '16; Class Pageant.

PAULINE SHARER

"A merry, dancing, laughing, and unthinking maid."  
Agora, '14.

CHARLES EDWARD SHARPE

"He's a good fellow, I can tell you that."  
Track, '15; Glee Club, '16; Pinafore, '16; Class  
Pageant.

LUCY MAY SHAWHAN

"A merry heart goes all the day,  
Your sad tires in a mile—a."  
Basketball, '13, '14, '15, '16; Hockey Club, '15;  
Hike Club, '15; Glee Club, '15, '16; Pinafore,  
'16; Class Play.

CONSTANCE ADRIENNE SHEEN

"Virtue is her own reward."

HERBERT ARNOLD SHEEN

"Good nature and good sense were rightly joined."





NORA B. SHEETS

"A truer, nobler, trustier heart,  
More loving, or more loyal never beat  
Within a human breast."

FRANCIS P. SHEPHERD

"Men of few words are the best men."

FLETA FEROL SHIVELY

"We that live to please, must please to live."

Girls' Glee Club, '15, '16; Pinafore, '16; Class  
Pageant.

FRANCES G. SIX

"Endurance is the crowning quality,  
And patience all the passion of great hearts."

Hockey Club, '15.

GLENN S. SMALLWOOD

"A merrier man there never was."

LEO STENGEL

"True as the dial to the sun,  
Although it be not shined upon."

Forum, '15, '16; Class Pageant.

MARTIN E. STRADER

"He gets a brain throb once in a while."

Forum, '13, '14, '15, '16.

TONEY J. TINKEY

"Who deserves well, needs not another's praise."

Boys' Council, '14.

MARIE TRAUGHBER

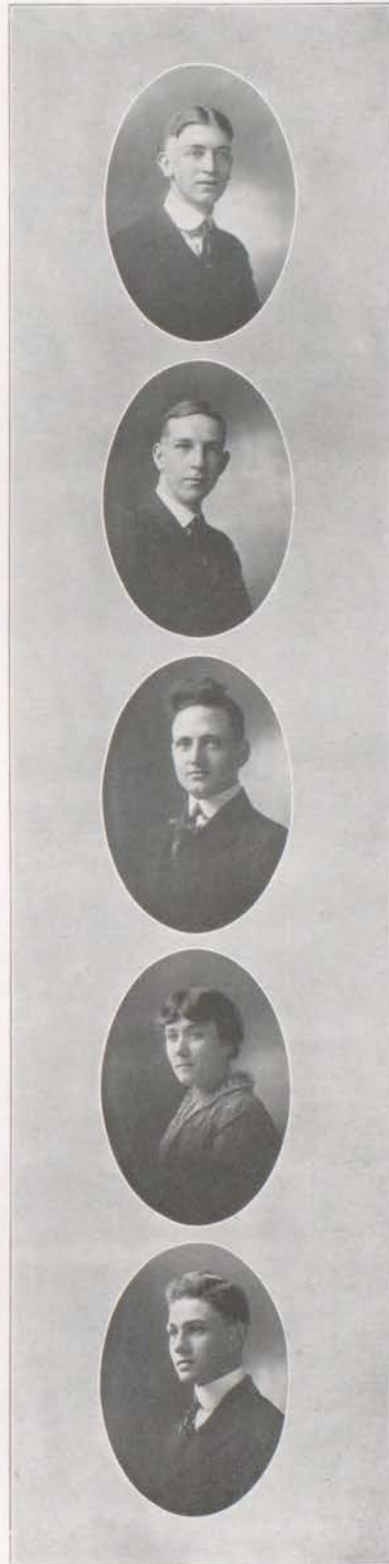
"Her speech is graced with sweeter sound  
Than in another's song is found."

Hike Club, '15, '16.

CECIL TRAVIS

"Stately and tall he moves in the hall,  
The chief of a thousand for grace."

Class Pageant.





LOUISE ELIZABETH TREDWAY

"O, maiden fair, with your flaxen hair."

GERALD T. TUCKER

"I would help others out of a friendly feeling."

Forum, '14; Class Pageant.

MABEL EUNICE TURLEY

"A ray o' sunshine."

Class Pageant.

DOROTHY MAE TURNER

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,  
And most divinely fair."

Decanois Staff, '16; Girls' Council, '15, '16;  
Agora, '15, '16.

ERMA D. VEECH

"To thine own self be true."

EARL C. VOYLES

"It is fun to see him strut about and try to be a man."

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

HERBERT M. WALMSLEY

"He was a very gentle, perfect knight."

Rotaro, '15, '16; Class Baseball, '14; Glee Club, '16; Pinafore, '16; Class Pageant.

MARY WEBBER

"A little mischief by the way,  
A little fun to spice each day."

RUBY BELLE WELLS

"Magnificent spectacle of human happiness."

ARCHIE WEST

"I'm not in the role of common men."

Boys' Council, '13, '14; Class Basketball, '13, '14, '15, '16; Basketball, '15, '16; Tennis Team, '15, '16.





VERNEAL H. WHALEN

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



ROBERT THURBER WHITEHEAD

"You look wise; please correct that error."  
Rotaro, '14, '15.



RUTH WILLARD

"Thou hast the patience and the faith of saints."  
Agora, '15, '16; Girls' Glee Club, '16; Pinafore,  
'16; Class Pageant.



MARIAN WILLIAMS

"My heart is true as steel."  
Girls' Council, '13; Glee Club, '14, '15, '16;  
Pinafore, '16; Class Pageant.



MARY WILLIAMS

"As merry as the day is long."  
Nature Club, '15, '16.



PERCY S. WILLIAMSON

"Greater men than I have lived, but I doubt it."

Boys' Council, '13, '14; Basketball, '14, '15, '16;  
Class Basketball, '13, '14, '15; Rotaro, '14;  
Nature Club, '14; Glee Club, '13, '14, '15, '16;  
Band, '13; Athletic Board of Control, '16, President.

FRANCES GEHRIS WILSON

"A happy disposition is the gift of nature."

Art League, '13, '14; Hockey Club, '15, '16;  
Class Pageant.

HAZEL MERRET WINEGARNER

"Never idle a minute, but thrifty and thoughtful  
of others."

Agora, '15, '16; Review Story Contest (First  
Prize), '16; Assistant Editor Decanois, '16.

W. HORACE WININGS

"Worth, courage, honor, these indeed  
Your sustenance and birthright are."

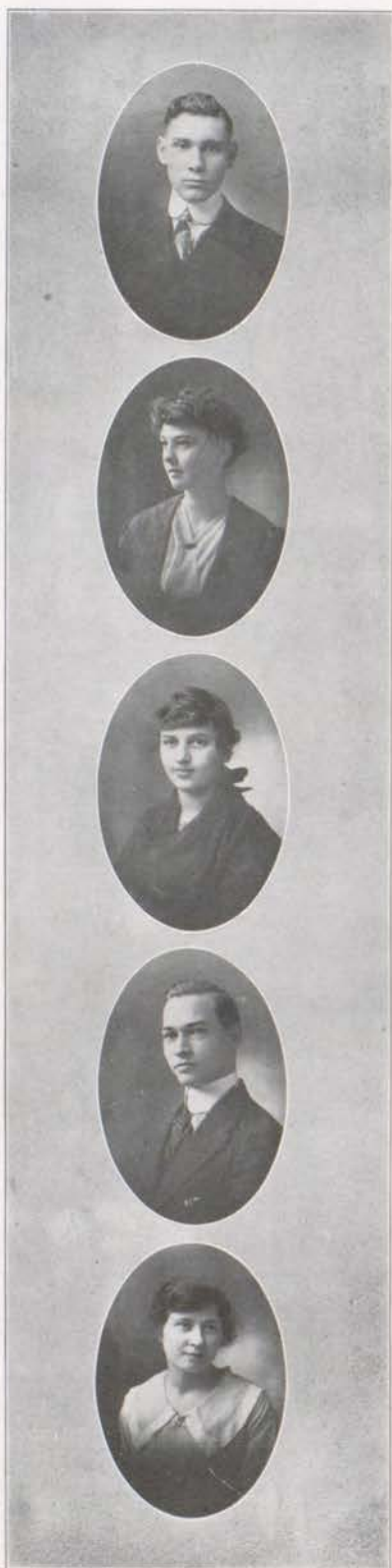
Glee Club, '16; Pinafore, '16; Class Pageant.

HOWARD L. WININGS

"He never says a foolish thing,  
Nor ever does a wise one."

Glee Club, '16; Pinafore, '16; Class Pageant.





CLAUDE WISE

"I am more than common tall."

Forum, '16; Class Pageant.

ELEANOR LUCILLE WISE

"She is as good as he is learned."

Orchestra, '15, '16; Agora, '15, '16; Observer Staff, '16; Pinafore, '16.

THERESA DEVORA WISE

"Speak boldly, and speak truly."

W. STUART WOOD

"Whence this prodigy?"

Business Manager Observer, '15, '16; Forum, '15, '16; Boys' Council, '15, '16; Class Pageant.

BEATRICE HOWARD YOUNG

"She hath an eye that smiles into all hearts."

Girls' Council, '14.

JENNIE YOUNG

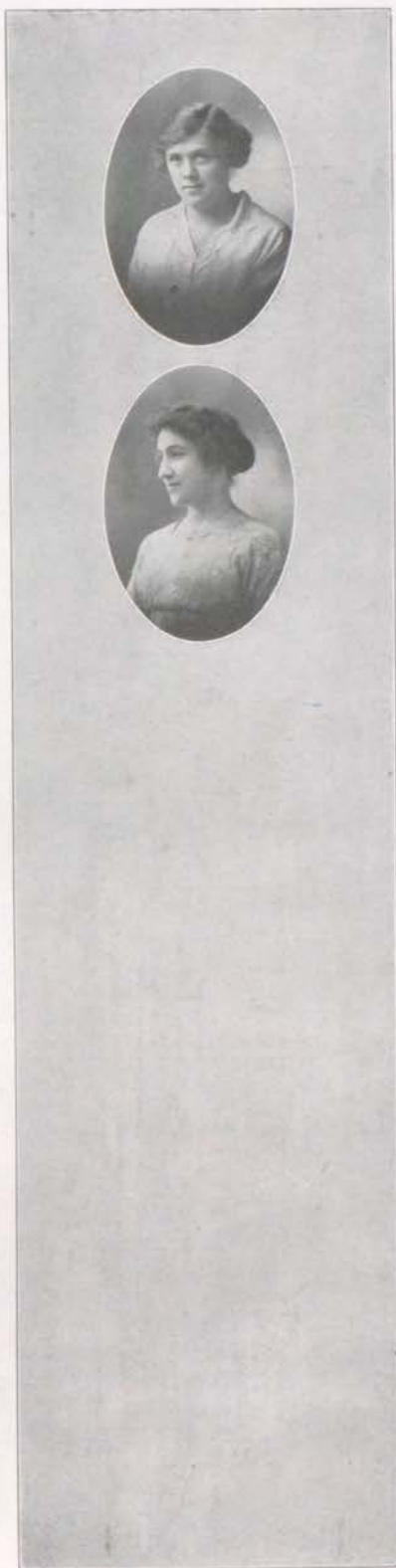
"Sentiments! Don't tell me of sentiments.  
What have I to do with sentiments?"

JESSIE LORA YOUNG

"A girl practical, imperative, with mind compact  
and clear, and self-possessed."

EDWARD THOMAS

"Am I not a smoker and a brother?"





### In Memorium

The class of 1916 greatly regrets the loss of one of their number, Laurence B. Roberts, whose death occurred after a short illness with typhoid fever, December 13, 1914. Laurence was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Roberts, of Warrensburg.

His cheerful personality and noble character endeared him to his many friends; and his absence has been keenly felt by those who knew and loved him. He was interested in the affairs of the school, and was a member of the Forum Literary Society. He was a good student and was, in every respect, a worthy member of our class.

—VIRGINIA ROBBINS, '16.

In the strength of young manhood we knew him  
When hope and ambition ran high;  
We thought not to sing a sad requiem;  
We guess'd not the Pilot stood by.  
We heard not the dull dip of the oar;  
We but knew the summons had come;  
That the vessel had push'd from the shore;  
That the life of a brave heart was done.  
To the ship's great Captain we yield him,  
For voyage set free from all storm,  
To the port where work will be finished,  
And each soul to the right will conform.

—MRS. LUCY H. NELSON.

### Commencement Program 1916

Invocation.....	Rev. J. W. McDonald
Song .....	Chorus
Salutatory .....	William Requarth
Oration.....	John Mann
Piano Solo.....	Earl Voyles
Reading.....	Phillis Hamman

#### *Intermission*

Vocal Solo.....	Josephine Gaskins
Oration.....	Omer Davenport
Reading.....	Ruth Hoyland
Violin Solo.....	Lois Godwin
Valedictory.....	Alice Peabody
Song .....	Chorus
Awarding of Diplomas.....	President of Board of Education
Awarding of Mary W. French Honors.....	Principal of High School
Awarding of Scholarship.....	Superintendent of Schools
Benediction.....	Rev. T. H. Marsh

## The Champion Class

It is no mere accident that the class of '16 happens to be justly charged with the crime of being champion. In tracing the early history of the class, it is found that its members were the best of the ward school pupils, and that in the departmental none surpassed them in quality or quantity.

In September, 1912, its members swarmed into the new Decatur High School building like so many green bottle flies. Tho apparently as green as all green bottle flies, they soon stunned their elder contemporaries into the realization that they would some time be more than green flies, and John's magnetism for football together with the championship in inter-class basketball made even seniors take notice.

The next year many of the members of the '16 class migrated upward to rooms 211 and 210 — sophomores at last! Nobody could whisper "freshie" now, and all respected them, for they were ever winners in class clashes at the gym, they were wise enough not to be fooled, their best singers, not a few, were in the glee clubs, and their football hero was an ever brightening star. They even showed some premature age in petitioning Mr. Newlon to let them organize, but in vain.

The next year, they found that they were at least fifty stronger than ever before. The most of these were from the country, though a few were those extra bright stars who contemplated leaving the school in three and a half years. No sooner had their number been determined than they became endowed with a spirit like Germany's national loyalty. They meant to do everything for the JUNIORS. Election of officers in a meeting in room 120, was a matter of course, but it was wonderful the things they did besides. They were the majority in the glee clubs; their football fiends made up half that marvelous crew; their boys were almost half the debating team; it was junior boys and girls who took the honors in story and written argument contests; a junior carried away the medals in track work; juniors won the cup in tennis; and a junior more than did his half in making Decatur first in effective speaking at Charleston.

But their greatest victory was won at home. On the night that the boys brought home their laurels to deck our halls, they entertained the seniors in true May-day fashion, with a senior queen, before whom all the entertainment of various dancing stunts was enacted, including a ridiculous farmers' Virginia reel by the Faculty; and the seniors pronounced this the best reception ever given in the Decatur High.

As seniors, they were the first of all senior classes to literally fill old 322. How proud they were to have the room to themselves with no younger brothers and sisters to look on and learn their way of wrangling, for wrangle they did. They delved deep into the workings of politics to elect a president from among the lawyer group of Omer, Jean, Joe, and Raymond. It was not enough to make Raymond president of the class, so the Faculty made him Editor-in-Chief of the Observer. Likewise it was deemed best to make their last year's junior president, Eloise Lutz, Editor-in-Chief of the Decanois. They came near being a house divided against itself on the question of mottoes, but at last determined "To be of service" (Ut Prosimus). In the matter of pins and rings they well agreed; but when it came to hats, they utterly divorced their parts, and the girls wore sunflower bonnets and the boys jockey caps.

Not satisfied with dominating 322, they predominated in the school activities, filling three-fourths of the places in the glee clubs; nearly all

the state championship football team, which downed Springfield for the first time since 1907; all the places but one on the debating team; and the ruling majority in the literary societies; to say nothing of winning all the Review Contest prizes for the second time and all the places in the effective speaking and reading teams, and some of the athletic girls accomplished the never-before-heard-of feat of claiming the four years championship in basketball.

On March 23 and 24, the general public was most highly entertained when the glee clubs and orchestra presented the comic opera, "Pinafore," much of the success of which was due to the efforts of some of the senior members. On April 28, the senior class presented its annual dramatic production, which this year consisted of "A Mid Summer Night's Dream," with an elaborate Elizabethan pageant, all of which was particularly interesting and appropriate, and pronounced a remarkable success.

This year they did not have to spend long hours in preparation for the junior-senior reception; instead they were the invited guests, and remember May 13 as a most delightful evening. And when on the morning of June 9, the Auditorium curtain was raised to disclose the tearfully joyous countenances of the largest class ever graduated from the D. H. S., both their numbers and remembrances of past and present achievements seemed to fill the very atmosphere with the cry of Champions—Champions.

—FLORA BAKER, '16.

## History of Class of '17

### I. Prehistoric.

A. Time—From time immemorial until September '13.

B. Statement—Little is known of this wonderful tribe before they migrated from regions below to the vicinity of the D. H. S. Our knowledge of them is based entirely upon rumors of unequalled originality, excellent grades, and superior attractiveness.

### II. Freshman Year.

A. Statement—Like proverbial spring, the '17s were fresh and green! but "green things are a-growin'," and later history shows that this tribe did not keep their verdant state permanently.

B. Industrial—The '17s are studiousness personified

1. Decanois enlarged through the efforts of Marie Welsh.

C. Social—Outward appearance revised—sense of imitation stimulated.

1. Dresses lengthened—trousers elongated.

### III. Sophomore Year.

A. Statement—The '17s have now lost their erstwhile timidity and have become boisterous, obstreperous, and patronizing.

B. Industrial—Tribe of '17 very industrious.

1. Initiating freshmen.

2. Escaping study.

3. Pestering teachers.

C. Athletics—Won Boys' Class Basketball Tournament.

### IV. Junior Year.

A. Statement—We are fascinating and iridescent Juniors, and we do not believe in letting our studies interfere with our education.

B. Political—Meeting of "The Wise;" i. e. Members of the Tribe of '17.

1. Election of Officers.

*President* ..... Charles Whitfield

*Vice President* ..... Ruth Terwilliger

*Secretary* ..... Helen Lichtenberger

*Treasurer* ..... Rane Bohon

*Marshals*.... Geo. Williamson, Wm. Barber

C. Social.

1. Junior Goop Party.

a. Time—January 28.

Place—High School Gymnasium.

Girl?

b. Good and abundant "eats."

2. Plague—Grippe.

a. Vast hordes of population exterminated.

D. Industrial—This year the Tribe of '17 is not industrial except in:

1. Fussing.

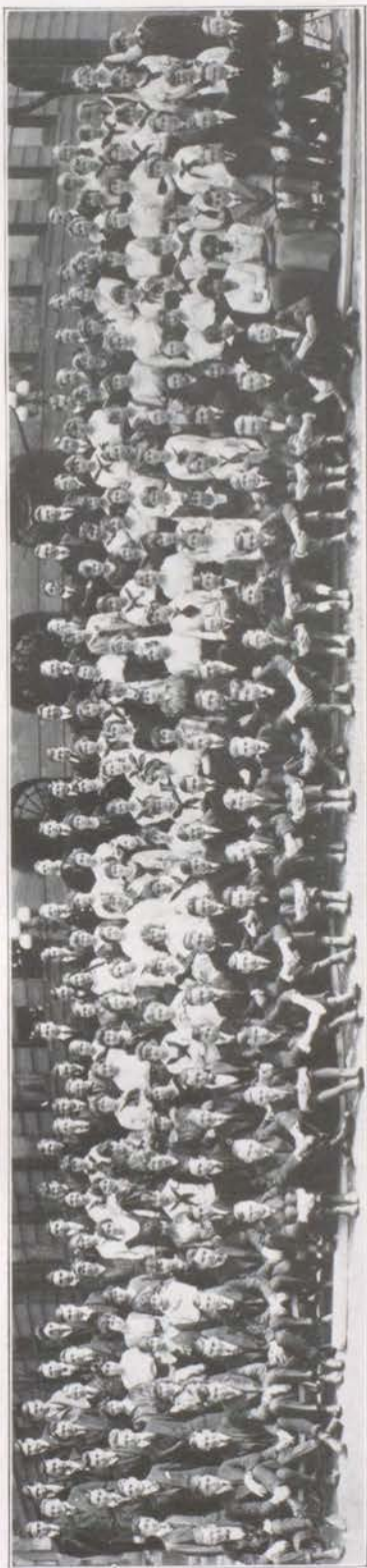
2. Entertaining.

3. Bluffing.

### V. Almost Ejuated!

—RUTH TERWILLIGER, '17.





## Sophomore Class History

January 29, 1915, a great day in the history of Decatur High School! For on that day, we, a brilliant class of freshmen, with a high sense of our superiority over other classes, began our career at the D. H. S. However, our golden opinion of ourselves soon vanished into nothingness, when we found that the attention of the student body was focused upon us, and that their opinion of us did not coincide with ours. We passed modestly through the halls, hoping to escape the vigilant eyes of the stern seniors, the joke-loving juniors, and the studious sophomores. After the usual period of searching for elusive class rooms and mastering troublesome locker combinations, we began to feel less conspicuous.

Our history as a class was rudely broken into by the quarantine period; however, it proved somewhat of a blessing to us, for when it was over, the upper classmen had to get down to work and we were relieved from their piercing scrutiny. Examinations did not trouble this illustrious class, and the majority of us started our second semester without having to repeat studies.

In September, 1915, we entered high school again, feeling that we were coming back to a familiar and well-loved place. Some of our class became members of the various organizations, and all of us felt that we were more a part of our great school. We are now a wonderful class of sophomores! We have sympathized with, and perhaps enjoyed the discomfiture of two classes of freshmen. And now we are marching steadily onward toward the enviable rank of seniors.

—RUTH WATSON, '19.



## History of The Freshmen Class

In the fall of 1915, about two hundred seniors of the departmental became "freshies" of the Decatur High School. We came eager to learn the mysteries, if such they may be called, hidden in that imposing building that we had long desired to enter. Fate decreed that we should be the last class to leave the departmental. From now on the new classes entering here will come from the junior high school.

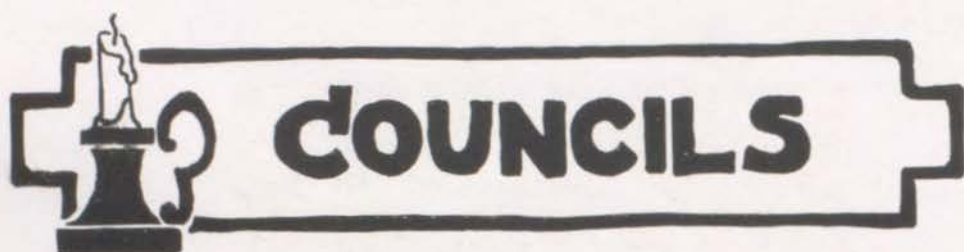
As the upper classmen probably have never noticed that there is a humble freshmen class in existence, we respectfully (?) write this to bring ourselves to their notice. Very often people do not recognize great persons until after their death. Therefore we wish to guard against this exigency, by giving the dignified seniors an opportunity to know the great while yet alive and able to master paper wads and chewing gum. You see some of us soon expect to be numbered among those slain by Latin gerundives and the mysteries of the Roman Empire. Who has escaped their evils?

During this, our freshmen year, we have not entirely kept away from athletics. The second foot-ball team was graced by several of our illustrious members. One of our classmen, Kyle Siehr, made the high school basket-ball team. Too, the Athletic Association should thank us freshmen for swelling their coffers with our pennies, which we so tediously saved by refraining from all-day suckers.

Because we have done so much, we, the freshmen class, feel that in the three years to come, we should be the champion class, and when we are seniors, we shall look back at our freshman days with piratical pleasure.

—MARILLA ADAMS, '19.





### The Boys' Council

Modern educators realize that the school government, in order to be most successful, should be a democracy, and that the more the responsibility of this government is placed upon the students, the more they will co-operate with the faculty to make it a success. So the Decatur High School, by means of the Boys' and Girls' Councils, taking advantage of this progressive policy, has really transformed its government into a rule of the students, by the students, and for the students. Up to 1912, the students governing body was made up of the boys and girls of the councils sitting in joint assemblage; but later it was seen that much better results could be obtained if the boys and girls were separately organized; so at this time the Boys' and Girls' Councils were formed.

The Boys' Council is really one of the leading bodies of the school. It is composed of room representatives elected by the students of the various rooms, presidents of the different organizations, captains of various teams, and others prominent in school activities. It can be easily seen why such a representative body would have little difficulty in securing the co-operation of the boys in promoting all school activities. The council has power to make and execute rules which pertain to the welfare of the school, and during the past, it has always used this power in a manner of which to be proud.

The Boys' Council, under the leadership of John MacWherter, has probably accomplished more during the school year of '15 and '16 than ever before. It has taken an active part in keeping the building in a clean and tidy condition, in regulating the spirit of the school, and improving the condition of the grounds about the school. But perhaps the most important work of the Boys' Council has been in connection with the matter of tardiness. Members of both councils took Mr. Deam's place and met the culprits who were late, while the custom of bestowing a pennant upon the home room with the lowest per cent of tardy marks was renewed. As a result, there was a perceptible decrease in tardiness, on an average only six pupils per day being tardy during the councils' jurisdiction, to ten per day under the old regime.

As a whole, the Boys' Council has conducted itself in such a manner that it has retained the respect and confidence of the school, and its attitude toward school activities is worthy of the high commendation accorded it.

—JOHN MANN, '16



**BOYS' COUNCIL**

Third Row—Jolly, Gates, Orr, Glasgow, Potter, Mann, Eddy, Engleman,  
Second Row—Gray, Hornbrook, Andrews, Wood, Boardman, Hanson, Biggs, Benson, Anderson,  
First Row—Whitfield, Robertson, Davenport, MacWhorter, Mountz, Roby, Barber, Gepford.

## The Girls Council

Margaret, after her first day at Decatur High School, was quite sure she had never seen so many girls in one place. Margaret was accustomed to a smaller school, and she thought a new girl would have to have a wonderful personality ever to get acquainted with many of these girls.

The second day she was in school, two girls introduced themselves and invited her to a party that the Girls' Council, with the co-operation of the upper-class girls, gave to the new girls of the school every semester. One even asked if she might be allowed to take her to the party. Margaret attended this party and had a "wonderful" time and was exceedingly happy to have met so many, many girls in one short evening. After the party, she never went to school or lunch alone, but was always a happy individual of a happy group of girls.

By natural inclinations, Margaret had athletic ability. She was vitally interested in the hockey and hike clubs, and the day that the hockey team played was the redletter day in her week. The second semester of Margaret's career in Decatur High School she was the proud possessor of a basketball numeral. Besides deriving unlimited enjoyment and pleasure from athletics, she had come to realize the significance of fair play and a clean game.

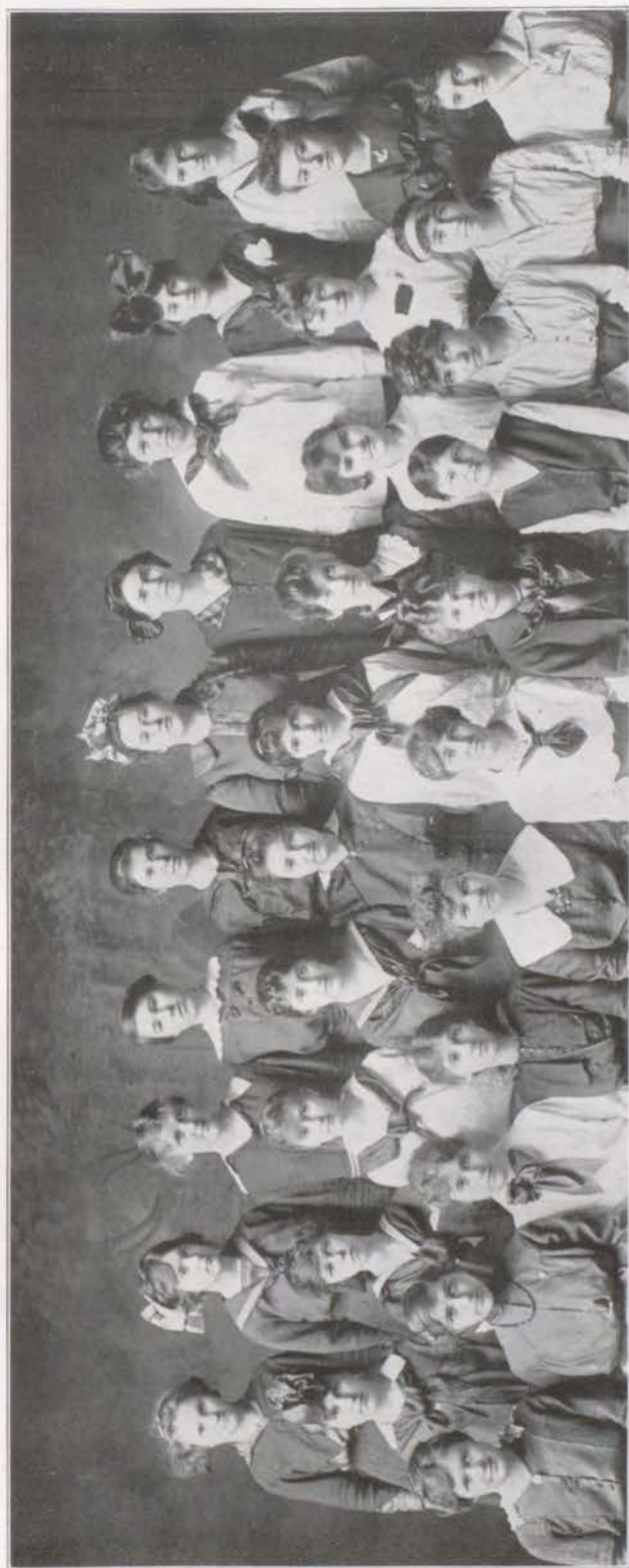
A special auditorium period for the girls was arranged by the Girls' Council; and besides lovely music, there was a most impressive talk by a business woman. It was at this meeting that Margaret first realized how much the Girls' Council had affected the pleasure-loving side of her character.

The week the council had requested her to spend in ninth hour because of tardiness, was a mere trifle now. She learned that the council was divided into three committees; the outdoor committee for the purpose of encouraging girl's athletics, the indoor committee with the object of advancing the social conditions of the school, and the housekeeping committee with the idea of making the school more homelike.

Margaret was quite sure these committees had fulfilled their duties in every respect, and she decided that the Girls' Council was an organization of utmost importance to Decatur High School.

—HELEN LICHTENBERGER, '17





GIRLS' COUNCIL

Third Row—Landram, Watson, Johns, Church, Mann, Bradshaw, Lohrmann, Wood, Graham, Sanborn,  
Second Row—Williams, Chenoweth, Lichtenberger, Terwilliger, Engleman, Douthit, Swantz, Booker,  
Fisher, Machan,  
First Row—Baker, Bottrell, Turner, Peabody, Lutz, Heaton, Mestier, Cowen, Davis, Gregory, Goodrich.



OBSERVER STAFF

Third Row—Andrews, Benson, Proctor, Miller, Herrin, Requarth.  
Second Row—Andrews, Potter, Cowen, Parker, Engleman, Lichtenberger, Sanborn, Mann, Haas.  
First Row—Price, Gray, Peabody, Boardman, Hanson, Wood, Doyle, Wise, Douthitt.

"OF ALL  
THE ARTS IN  
WHICH THE  
WISE EXCEL  
NATURE'S  
CHIEF MASTER-  
PIECE . . . IS  
WRITING  
WELL"

# CLASS VERSE <sup>TM</sup>

## The End of the Journey

The good ship's near at anchor  
With the D. H. Senior crew,  
Who have battled with the elements  
And struggled safely through.

The voyage has been successful,  
The captain true and brave,  
With hands, at all times, willing  
Some drowning soul to save.

Companions made it pleasant  
And felt both pain and joy  
As the captain loudly shouted,  
"Land's sighted! Ship ahoy!"

And never a jar amongst us  
As on the old ship tore;  
Our journey's been most pleasant  
And we're sorry that it's o'er.

But as this journey's ended  
Another is begun,  
And so, we keep on traveling,  
When goals are to be won.  
—DOROTHY TURNER, '16.

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# 1916

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## The Crippled Goose of Lost Lake

### *High Honor Story*



The November wind blew strong and chill across Lost Lake, as a rosy-cheeked farmer lad, carrying an old-fashioned, muzzle-loading shotgun, crept along its eastern shore to a sort of cove, which was sheltered from the wind. With the utmost care he sneaked up to the bank, removed his cap, and peeped over its edge. There, not fifty yards away, quietly feeding among the lily pads in the shallow water of the lake, was a flock of perhaps twenty magnificent Canadian geese. They were resting from their long flight, with other stragglers, far away from their winter home. Since morning they had been fanning through the air at express-train speed, and in the late afternoon had alighted to rest and feed. The farmer lad had seen them alight and immediately started in pursuit. They were too far away for him to risk a shot, but by a little maneuvering, he gained a position about thirty yards away from the unsuspecting flock. He carefully poked the muzzle of the gun through the tall grass of the shore, and, with skill born of long practice, he drew back the hammers, took careful aim, and fired both barrels in rapid succession.

With tremendous squawking and splashing, the flock rose into the air and once more took their way southward, leaving two of their number behind. One of the birds was floating about, flopping convulsively, and soon lay quite still upon the water, but the other was only slightly wounded in the wing, and immediately made for the body of the lake, which was about a half-mile in diameter. Before the boy could reload his gun, the crippled goose was out of range, but he satisfied himself by thinking that he would have no difficulty in bagging it later.

He picked up the dead goose, which had been washed ashore by the waves, and joyfully wended his way homeward, where his skill was exhibited with much pride.

A week passed, a week in which the lad had not succeeded in getting within gunshot range of the crippled goose, which seemed as active as ever. It was evident that its wing was healing. With the wariness of its kind it fed at night, and remained near the center of the lake during the day. But soon the ice began to form around the edges of the lake, and the old gander found it harder and harder to get to the shallow water to find food. Soon he must either fly or starve. But his wing was much better. Many times each day he would stand up on the water, flapping his great wings feebly, as if to test the injured one.

Another week had passed, and the ice on the edge of the lake had become too strong for him to break. At the end of his second day without food, he became desperate, and boldly swam up to the edge of the ice, where several tempting ears of corn were floating. His instinctive shyness had heretofore kept him away from that part of the lake. He was pecking greedily at the corn, when his quick eye caught a motion among the bushes on the bank, and he dived, with all his famished strength, away from it. He disappeared barely in time to escape a charge of shot which struck the water where he had been sitting.

The next day he saw a flock of his own kind winging their belated way southward, and he sent out his mellow trumpeting call again and again. They heard, and were swinging in wide circles, with wings set to alight, when they became alarmed, and once more went their way. He longed to be with them, but he had not the strength to follow.

Toward evening he found another ear of corn floating in the water, this time near the middle of the lake. He ate the grain in peace. Afterward he felt stronger. He ran along the water and flapped his great, grey wings. Slowly the heavy body was lifted into the air, and he went soaring away to the southward and to his fellows.

Among the bushes on the bank of the lake stood the farmer lad, watching the great bird which he had hunted so long, go flying away, and as he watched, a tear of disappointment trickled out of his eye and rolled down his cheek.

—ALMON MANN, '16.



## A Voice From Within

### Honor Story



It was one of those wonderful, mystic, dreamy nights, when the moon doesn't shine and all the world stands still because it is so quiet.

There was nothing to be done just then, for Red had made out all of his way-bills for the few pieces of express and baggage that were in the car. At the other end of the long steel car, a little way from the front door, rested a coffin box. This and a crate or two and some trunks were all he had had to handle. With his feet propped up on the train box, his chair tilted back against a trunk, his cap drawn low over his face, and a pipe in his mouth, Red sat and dreamed to his heart's content. His thots wandered from one subject to another, until they were far from the seemingly de-

serted, humble express car, rumbling along in the dark.

"Coo, Coo, Coo!" came suddenly from the opposite end of the car.

"Merciful Heavens!" exclaimed Red, his cap and pipe in one hand; with his revolver in the other hand, he aimed at the end of the car, as he half rose from his chair and stood petrified.

Thots of murder, the coming to life of the dead, and someone-between-the-cars, flashed thru his mind. Finally, he cooled down enough to drop limply into his chair, and simply stare at the opposite end of the car.

Much to his relief, and somewhat to his amusement, the conductor came in and sat down on the end of the coffin box just then.

"What's the matter, Red; you look kinda pale?" asked the conductor.

Red would have given anything if that noise had made itself heard just then, but it didn't.

"Nothin'," replied Red, in as unconcerned fashion as possible.

Finally the conductor went, and Red was left alone with this strange noise. The conductor had not much more than departed, when the big colored porter came in and flopped himself down on the head of the coffin box. Now Red and this dining-car porter, called Jinks, were on good terms, and the darky often came up to argue various subjects with Red.

"Why in the blankety-blank-blank don't people die at home, where they belong, 'stead o' goin' off some'ers else?" expostulated the darky, discussing dead folk in general.

"Coo! Coo! Coo!" This time it came more distinctly, right beneath the place where the darky—had been! For now he was flying thru the mail

car, the third coach back, even thru the diner to the kitchen, as fast as his fear-laden feet could carry him.

Red couldn't help but smile at the darky's hasty disappearance, but his hair stood on end at the uncanny sound.

The brakeman came in.

"Say, what on earth's the matter with Jinks? He's clear thru to the back end, mumbling something about spooks or something like that," he said, glancing queerly at Red's half-frightened, half-amused face.

"I guess there's something wrong with that coffin; better wire on to Decatur to have the coroner inspect it 'fore we send it on," answered Red.

"All right," replied the brakeman, and he immediately left the car.

At the depot, when the train pulled into Decatur, were the coroner, three physicians, all the depot officials, all the platform men, and any bystanders that happened to be there, waiting for the coffin box to be hauled out.

"Come on here, fellows; this is no light-weight," called Red, as they all stood gazing with awe at the coffin box, which now lay in the open door of the express car. Some of the platform men sprang to his assistance, and lifted the box into the express office. Then they immediately stepped back six or eight feet. The coroner pried open the boards of the box, while the bystanders stood around in intense, awed silence, as if expecting the dead person to get right up and walk off.

The open top disclosed in the corner, between the coffin and the box, a small built-in cage, in which rested two frightened mourning doves.

"No wonder, Red!" exclaimed the coroner in surprise. "I've heard of this, but never had really seen any mourning doves before. You know it's the custom of a certain people to send two mourning doves with their dead, when they have to be shipped, and I guess this is what's been done in the present case."

And so it was.

—LUCY SHAWHAN.



## Creed

### *Honorable Mention*



While staying in a small town in southern Georgia one winter, I occasionally went hunting with some other boys. The country thereabout was a dense, swampy jungle. In fact, so thickly matted was it in some places, that one could only make his way thru it by the vigorous use of an axe. Then, too, one was in constant danger of stepping into a bog, and sinking into the soft, glue-like mud. Alligators and wild-hogs were plentiful, so a trip into the wilderness seldom lacked adventure.

It was a warm, sunny afternoon. Edward Thomson and Louis Wright, my hunting partners, came by.

"Hello, Yank," called Ed; "come with us out to Bamboo Creek. We are going to go swimming."

"Bring your rifle along," added Louis. "We may see a squirrel or something."

We soon left town, and were headed toward the creek. I was not used to the swamps and the jungle, and so felt my knees tremble when I saw a wild-hog or an alligator.

After a time we arrived at Bamboo Creek, which was a stream nearly as large as the Sangamon River. The water was comparatively clear, and looked cool and inviting. We left the road and made our way down stream, to where the banks were more solid and the water deep. We jerked off our clothes, and into the water we went for a swim. How pleasant it did feel! We scrambled back onto the bank for a dive.

Then I noticed for the first time a wild-hog lying asleep in the mud about fifty yards away.

I became uneasy with the fierce brute so near, and picking up a stone, determined to frighten it away. As I drew back my arm, Ed shouted, "Don't throw at that razor-back; you'll make 'im mad!"

It was too late. The stone whistled thru the air and struck the animal on the nose.

With a shrill squeal, it leaped to its feet; but when the beast perceived us, the sound immediately changed to a gruff, "Woof! Woof! Woof!" and the hog rushed toward us. Ed and Louis simultaneously turned and dived into the water. I felt my heart leap to my mouth, and a violent something race up and down my spine. My knees refused to move, and I stood glued to the spot. Only one who has been thru such an experience can realize that terrible feeling of utter helplessness.

"Dive! Hurry! Dive!" came from the water below. Stimulated by the frantic shouts, I made an effort to move my foot. Surprise of surprises! It moved! I lost no time before moving the other also; then turned and dived into the water. Meanwhile the razor-back was rushing nearer, savagely clicking his teeth, and giving that awful, "Woof! Woof! Woof!"

I swam with all my might, but seemed to stay in the same place. The boys were nearly across. Every second counted. Then, slowly, the opposite bank drew nearer. The hog had reached the bank left behind, and I could hear him raging back and forth. Ed and Louis had climbed upon the opposite bank, and were shouting for me to come faster.

There was a loud splash behind.

The undaunted brute had dived in after me, and was half way across, when I reached shore. Ed had climbed a tree, but Louis reached down and pulled me out upon the bank. I leaped to my feet and followed Louis up a tree, but almost too late. The furious beast made a grab at my ascending leg. I felt a sharp pain dart thru it, and also felt myself being drawn upward to safety.

A moment later I took my first close look at a razor-back. The stories told about their ability to drink milk from a jug, or to rob a crawfish hole of its inhabitant, seemed to be justified. The long, slender snout of this particular one, with its glittering tusks, was mounted on a small slanting head. Over two small eyes hung two long ears, like curtains over a window. Attach this head to a lean gaunt body on long, lean legs, and you have the dreaded razor-back of the South.

Ed stared at Louis, Louis stared at me, I stared at the hog, and rubbed my aching calf. The humor of the situation suddenly dawned upon my companions, and they burst into laughter; but I couldn't see any joke, and maintained my gloomy composure.

After racing furiously to and fro, rearing against the tree, tearing the bark from it, and continually giving that fierce, "Woof! Woof! Woof!" the hog finally seemed to tire, and glided discontentedly into the bush.

"Let's get down and go home," I suggested a few moments later.

"I wouldn't do that," said Louis, "for that razor-back may just be hiding behind that bush."

We waited a few minutes longer, tho it seemed an hour; then we climbed softly down, slid into the water, and began our return trip across the creek.

"We're lucky," mused Ed. "It's a wonder a dozen of 'em hadn't come, and kept us treed all night."

We had nearly reached the opposite shore, when there was a loud plunge behind. Startled, we glanced around. A long black form was swimming across toward us. It was the razor-back!

We scrambled onto the bank, and ran to our clothes and rifles. I was too scared to handle a rifle, and so climbed a tree; but Ed and Louis

snatched their rifles and began to shoot. The bullets went wild, and the hog came faster. As it climbed out of the water, a bullet went thru its ear. Another squeal escaped it, and again the sound changed to an angry grunt.

"Ping! Ping! Zip! Whang! Bing!" went the rifles.

"Woof! Woof! Woof!" came the hog. Then a bullet struck it squarely between the eyes. It made another leap, squealed again, gnashed its teeth, and fell within a few feet of the excited boys. I dropped from my perch, seized my rifle, ran to the hog, and sent a bullet into the depths of its savage brains.

—ROBERT WILSON, '17.

### English—Latin

English is a language,  
And is always going to be;  
It started with the Saxons,  
And now it's got to me.

Latin is a language,  
At least, it used to be;  
First it killed the Romans,  
And now it's killing me.

—VIOLET WALTON, '17.

### When the Days Grow Longer

Come, Western wind, away—  
 Nay, I am fleet, too!  
 Into the dying day,  
 Swift fly my feet, too!  
 Yours is a wider sphere—  
 Mine, save for fancy,  
 Ah, me!—is only here!  
 Where your feet dance, say,  
 Why does the sun set late,  
 Rising so early?  
 Why buds yon desolate  
 Hill-side so pearly?  
 Whence comes this springing joy,  
 Joyance of dreaming?  
 Freedom without alloy,  
 Soul-sunshine streaming?  
 What are these sounds so clear?  
 From woodlands winging,  
 Delicate shapes that bear  
 Skyward their singing?  
 Ah, taunting Western wind,  
 Know I why fled you!  
 Summer has called, and you're  
 Gone—where she led you!

—Marie Welch, '17.

### Stafford Town

Turrets rising to the purple ev'ning sky,  
 Children laughing, though they knew not why;  
 So stood Stratford town upon the lea,  
 Nor little dreamed how great it was to be.

Stars a-shining through the cloudy night,  
 Lights from turret windows beaming bright;  
 The good friar telling beads in humble tone,  
 Walking by himself, yet not alone.

Dawn a-glowing o'er the fair, broad land,  
 Sunlight beaming on the Stratford strand;  
 Bells a-ringing in a dismal tone—  
 The spirit of a mighty bard had flown.

—PEARL ROBERTSON, '19.

## Pleasures (?) of a Garden

*Honorable Mention*



Why do people constantly write in magazines about the joy and happiness gained from having one's own flower garden and coming daily into life-giving contact with Mother Nature on dewy mornings at the pearly dawn? They either must be writing from idle imaginations of a vapid brain, without having had experience in that delectable art, or they must be composing the article in mid-winter, during the first passions and dreams that always follow the advent of the seed catalogue into the house. Don't you, too, fall under the spell of those wonderful pictures or artful descriptions, and plan a magical garden constantly in the height of bloom, and the envy of all your neighbors? The disease is as reliable and to be counted upon as the spring fever.

It was a bright Saturday in January, when the catalogue arrived. The page to which it fell open was headed "Pansies," and I started reading with a furore that would have done credit to Benjamin Franklin.

First, I planned a garden exclusively of pansies; but as I turned the pages I constantly fell under the charm of other pictured delights, until, finally, my completed list was a conglomerate mixture of everything, the amount of seeds twice too big for my small plot of ground, and the cost of them thrice too big for my smaller purse. Nevertheless, by begging, borrowing, and going without luncheon, I was at last able to send the entire order.

About the middle of May, on a foggy Saturday, I put on my garden hat, that being the dignified title I gave to an old battered Panama, and started joyously forth to plant the seeds in the freshly spaded ground. I will at once confess that I did not spade the garden plot, *that* being totally out of *my* notion of making a garden. I had the hazy idea that one simply had to plant the seed, and then, on the afore-mentioned pearly dawns, to bounce joyously from bed, and, donning an artistic garden dress, and carrying an equally artistic watering can, to go happily forth to water one's miraculously growing plants, snip off a dead leaf or two, and gather arm loads of fragrant blossoms.

So, as I said before, I went to plant the seeds. I sowed them indiscriminately, planting on the average of six seeds to an inch; I *would* have lots of flowers, and the best way to obtain them was to sow lots of

seed. Besides, if it had not been sown thickly, I would not have had enough space in which to plant it all.

My good spirits remained until I was sowing the phlox seed, when I began to have a slight suspicion, soon confirmed as a certainty, that my knees were damp and my limbs stiff. The next day I had nothing but a bad temper and stiff joints, and did nothing but nurse them both.

Still, I waited impatiently for the weeks to pass until the flowers-to-be should sprout. The time came, and so, one night, I set the alarm clock at five, for you see I still clung to my "pearly dawn" theory.

The next morning when the clock musically called me, I awoke. "How good the bed feels," I thought regretfully.

Nevertheless, I got up, scrambled into my clothes, and started, with a tin bucket in lieu of a moss-green watering can, religiously to water my "flowers." Also I carried a butcher knife and hoe.

On examining the plants, I found that the largest per cent seemed peculiarly to resemble dandelion in the early stages.

I was sleepily uprooting some over-grown weeds, when a large clod of earth came up, too. I laid it by my side, and went on.

A few moments later, I glanced down at my dress—!

I screamed and rushed into the house, upstairs, and into my mother's room, where she was indulging in "forty winks," preparatory to getting up.

"Mother! MOTHER!!" I screamed.

"What on earth is the matter, child?" she queried excitedly, doubtless thinking that, at the very least, the house was on fire.

As answer, I pointed tragically to my dress.

"Oh, *is that all?*" she asked, calmly picking off *that horrible worm!*

I did not have a flower garden that summer. I generously left it to the fish worms and weeds, who doubtless had a greater affection for it than I.

—ALIFF WILLARD, '19.

Of all the hours in our school day,  
There's one I like the best;  
I know I'll always think of that,  
Tho' I forget the rest.  
Take vacant hours and classes, too,  
And pile 'em in a "bunch;"  
They aren't worth that blessed hour—  
The hour I go to lunch.

—GENEVA GREGORY, '16

## Favorite Books of Seniors

"'Pollyanna' is a book so bubbling over with the joy of living that it converts the most pessimistic to a happy optimism."—Merret Winegarner.

"'Hamlet' is a book full of real human beings, characters whom we see in our every-day life, a book of thought for the thoughtful man."—Joseph Riggs.

"Of all the books I have read, I believe 'Ben Hur' is my favorite. Besides being very interesting and full of the most exciting and thrilling events, it excels all other books in its word pictures."—Lucy Shawhan.

"My favorite book is 'The Resurrection,' by Leo Tolstoy. While being highly interesting it is also instructive, affording the reader a study of the social problem."—Omer Davenport.

"'Treasure Island' has always been my favorite book. I have read it four or five times and have found it more enjoyable at each reading."—Jean Boardman.

"In 'The Silent Places,' S. E. White shows us that the mighty eloquence of the silent North is greater and more powerful than all the ingenuity of man."—Harvey Mappin.

"'Paradise Lost' has for me a grandeur found nowhere else. Neither does the author tell all. A great deal is left to the imagination."—Huston Banton.

"My favorite book is 'The Virginian,' by Owen Wister. I like it because it is a real story of a real man."—John Mann.

"Sometimes I like cherry pie best: again apple pie is my favorite. So it is with books. Just at present 'Michael O'Halloran' is my preference."—Jennie M. Long.

"A. Conan Doyle's 'A Study in Scarlet' surpasses all books for comprehensive detail and stirring action."—L. V. Andrews.

"I like the 'Blazed Trail' the best of any book I have ever read. It has a well-connected plot, and its characters are true to life. The story is interesting and holds one's attention throughout."—Russell Appleman.

"As one of the first class of good novels, I would place 'The Little Minister.' In this one book one finds wit, action, melancholy, distress, and love in its finest form, while through it all is that dignity which prevents anyone from thinking it not in accord with its name."—Stuart Wood.

"'Judith Shakespeare' is one of my favorite books for several reasons; namely the charming personality of Judith herself, the personal glimpse we obtain of the great Shakespeare, and the charm of the story itself."—Dorothy Turner.

"'The Count of Monte Christo' is an adventure story that has no equal. It is so full of varied and unique action that both large volumes are pursued with unabated interest."—K. Roby.

"Stewart Edward White's, 'Blazed Trail' is the story of a real man's life and problems, of his ups and downs, his temptations and his struggles, and as such it is the most interesting book I have ever read.—Raymond Hanson.

"I haven't read many books, but of all I have read I think I most enjoy 'Pollyanna' and 'Pollyanna Grown Up' because of the moral, and the ease with which I read them."—Jessie Craycroft.

"'Laddie' by Jean Stratton Porter, is a book showing man's love for nature in a quiet and beautiful way, thus causing his friends to see something of its beauty that he experiences."—Rachel Irwin.

"Although I can scarcely say that it is my favorite book, I am especially fond of 'A Tale of Two Cities.' Perhaps the thing that most appeals to me is the fact that so weak a character as Sidney Carton becomes a hero by giving his life to save the husband of the girl he had loved but knew he was unworthy to marry."—Erma Ash.

"The novel that I like best is 'The Man from Glengarry,' by Ralph Connor. It is a story of strong characters—Canadian Highlanders of Glengarry—and brings the reader into contact with human nature as the 'kirk' knows it. The minister's wife with her wonderful personality and refining influence is a beautiful figure that stands out against this primitive back ground."—Alice Peabody.

"Of all the books to whose pages I have been introduced, 'T. Tembarom' has left the most lasting impression upon me. Why? Just because T. Tembarom is unusual and fascinating, but at the same time human and possible. I am constantly surprised by his speech and acts, while underneath his quaintness lies a great heart whose throbs are like those of other men's hearts."—Flora Baker.

"My favorite book is 'The Ruling Passion,' by Henry Van Dyke. My main reason for loving the book is that it portrays human character and life in such a simple, yet beautiful style. His touch in painting the logic and philosophy of life is so light and exquisite that even the most sluggish mind is thrilled with its beauty. A book whose every paragraph is a wealth of beautiful thought is a great benefit, mentally, morally, and spiritually, to every individual who reads it."—Lucile Gray.

"All the wise men of the ages, all the great men of the nations, no matter where in their existence, have sometimes worshipped at my shrine. And 'tis well and good, yea, sometimes even necessary, that they this should do; but even better is it, when 'tis willingly done. For this book is indeed the councilor of the mighty and the bulwark of the weak. It contains the profoundest and most lucid knowledge and the simplest and most complicated expressions of our language. Without it is no home complete. No man has ever read it thru; he would indeed be foolish who contemplated such; and yet the most indispensable, most fascinating, most useful of all literary productions is enclosed between the modest backs of this king of all books—the Dictionary."—May Goodrich.





### Mary W. French Honors

We have pennants and shields for our athletic heroes, we have scholarships for those who make high grades, we have prizes for our literary lions; but the one reward which is most worth striving for is the Mary W. French Honor. Miss French, in her capacity as a member of the faculty of the Decatur High School, has been, from its pioneer days until just a few years ago, one of the foremost among the advancing, broadening, vitalizing agencies at work within it. But, even though her active work among us has ceased, still she has left, through the medium of her honor awards, a most effective promoter of that which was her ideal while she taught. Miss French gave to the school a thousand dollars, three-fifths of the interest on which is given annually to the senior who best fulfills the requirements exacted. The remaining two-fifths is given to the senior who ranks second.

Yet the worth of this reward, as that of all things truly worth while, lies, not alone in its intrinsic value, but rather in that which it symbolizes. For those who win these honors must be almost ideal students. They must have attended the Decatur High School for two years at least, have had a good scholarship record, have belonged to a literary society, to have co-operated with the school administration and the teachers, and manifested an interest in our school activities. Miss French's plan originated in 1913, when Fred Schlarb and Elizabeth Galloway received the honors. The next year Walter Risley and Freda Smith were chosen. Last year Wilfred Miller and Emanuel Rosenberg were the winners. And surely, before Miss French gave her money to the school for this purpose, she must have had a vision of the ultimate end which it would serve, the making of a school whose students would become more proficient in their studies, more democratic in spirit, and more truly the all-round students they were meant to be.

# FAREWELL

## Farewell of the Seniors

We are saying farewell to our dear D. H. S.,  
To the rooms and the lockers and halls.  
We are saying farewell to the teachers, too—  
That farewell, it somehow appals.

For the years have been happy we've spent in this school;  
We can never forget them, O no;  
They've helped make us better, they've helped mold our lives,  
And they'll help us as onward we go.

To our motto forever we'll surely be true,  
And we hope that of service we'll be;  
But wherever we are, and whatever we do,  
All honor, old high school, to thee.

—GENEVA GREGORY, '16.



**R-R-R-RAH!**

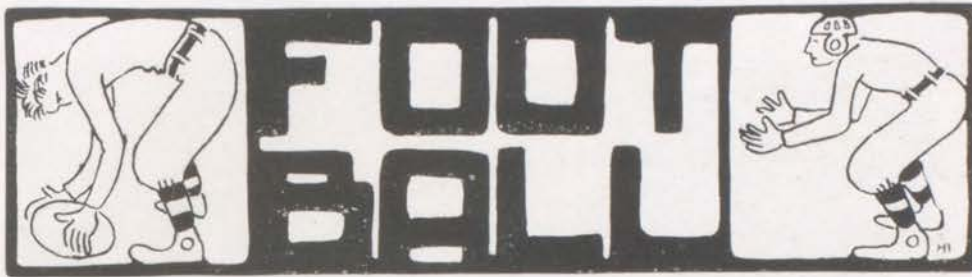


**DECATUR!**



**FOOTBALL, FIRST TEAM**

Third Row—Piney, Young, Diller, Moore, Moffet, Hamilton, Haverstock, Mead—Coach  
Second Row—Van Gundy, Gepford, Games, McWhorter—Captain, Robb, Barber.  
First Row—Mount, Powers.



An undisputed claim to the central Illinois championship and a fair claim to the state title is a brief story of Decatur's 1915 football season.

When the first call for candidates was issued almost seventy men responded. Many of the 1914 warriors, however were absent, but it was soon evident that their positions would be well taken care of by the new men.

Of the eight games played, six were won, one resulted in a tie and as one of the players states, "we were gipped out of the other."

Probably the greatest feat of the season was the severe trouncing given our old rival, Springfield, with a badly crippled team, altho the Joliet performance is considered nothing less than marvelous.

While a great deal of credit must be given the first team, we must not forget the seconds. The firsts were always given a close scrap in scrimmage and several times the seconds scored against them in spite of all their efforts.

Altho a great many of this year's stars graduate, Captain Barber has little to fear because of inexperienced men. A number of the seconds are prepared to step into the vacant places and give a good account of themselves.

#### SUMMARY OF SEASON

Decatur.....	47	Taylorville .....	0
Decatur.....	6	Clinton .....	3
Decatur.....	36	U. High .....	0
Decatur.....	0	Urbana .....	0
Decatur.....	27	Springfield .....	9
Decatur.....	6	Bloomington .....	12
Decatur.....	3	Joliet .....	0

#### *Seconds*

Decatur.....	35	Springfield .....	0
Decatur.....	69	Stonington .....	7
Decatur.....	33	Moweaqua .....	12
Decatur.....	39	Assumption .....	0

## "D" Men

### FIRST TEAM

MacWherter (Capt.)  
Games  
Gepford  
M. Hamilton  
File  
L. Hamilton  
Barber  
Robb  
Van Gundy  
G. Moffett  
Thrift  
Moore  
Haverstock  
Pinney

### SECOND TEAM

Rotz (Capt.)  
Powers  
Young  
Lyon  
Delaney  
Whitehead  
W. Moffett  
Little  
Mount  
Cross  
Andrews  
Simonds  
Keener  
Potter



### FRESHMAN BASKETBALL TEAM

Bohon, Murphy, Shaw, Siehr, Gebhart, Orr, Siefert, Judge, Lipe—Captain.





**SECOND FOOTBALL TEAM**

Third Row—Andrews, Wilson, Delaney, Simonds, Lyon, Cross, Campbell—Coach  
Second Row—Shields, Little, Morfiet, Potter, Keener.  
First Row—Rotz—Captain.



H. P. WALKER  
TRACK



T. F. MEAD  
FOOTBALL



C. E. HOWELL  
BASKETBALL



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# OUR COACHES

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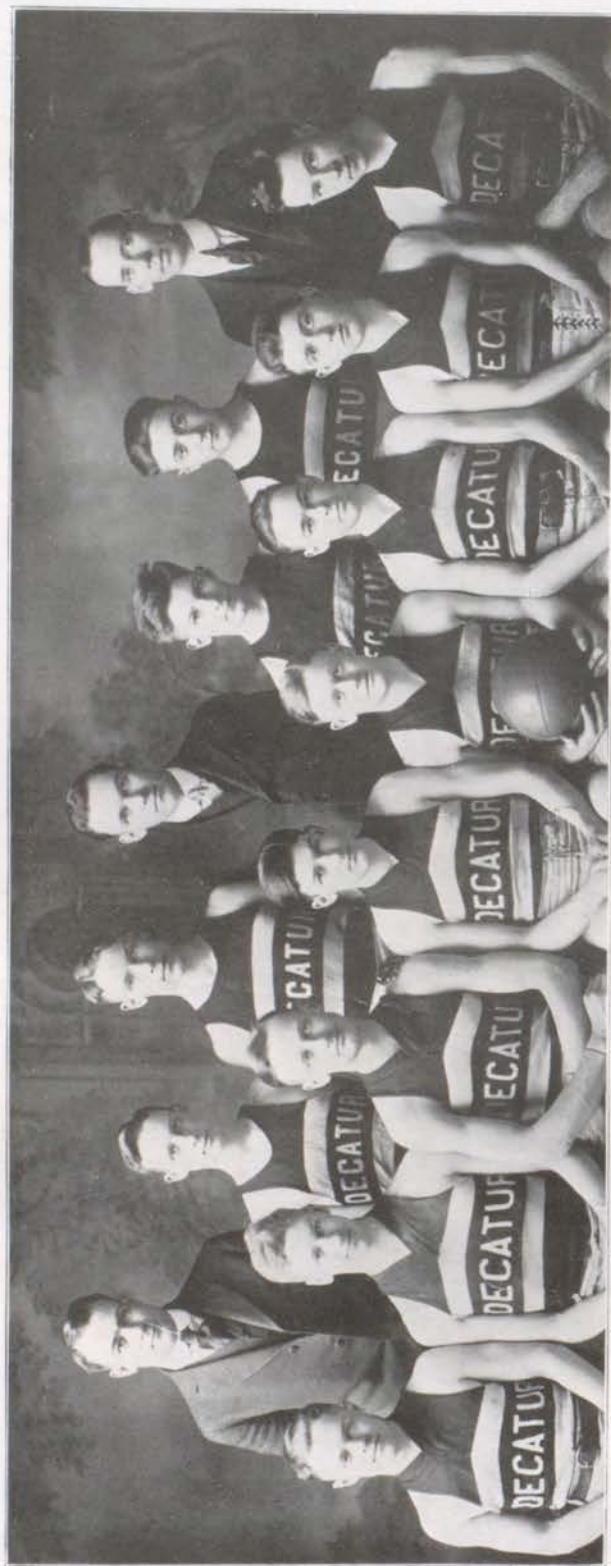
The success of athletics at Decatur is undoubtedly due in a large measure to successful coaching.

All the coaches have had more or less experience along their particular line and all have proven that they are entirely capable of handling the various teams.

Mr. Mead has played four years of high school football and three years at the University of Indiana. Scribes say that he is one of the best ends ever produced at Indiana. He coached the 1000 per cent Maquoketa Iowa High School football team during the 1913 season and for the past two years he has had charge of the football and assisted in coaching the track teams here. In the two years he has coached football, the first teams have played fifteen games and have lost only three. I might say here that there is much question about each of these, especially this season's Bloomington game. Mr. Mead is very popular with all the students and many predict that if Mead will consent to coach the football team next year we may be assured a victorious team.

Mr. Howell, our basketball coach, has played on a number of Y. M. C. A. teams and has also done a great deal of officiating. In the season of 1914-15, he began his coaching career at Decatur. That year his team was central Illinois champions. He again had charge of the team this season and his team placed second in the central tournament. Mr. Howell also had charge of the tennis team last season and produced a winner. He has decided not to return to Decatur next year and all of the students realize the difficulty of obtaining as good a coach as Mr. Howell and regret his going very much.

Mr. Walker, who has the honor together with Mr. Mead of coaching the first Decatur track team that ever won a Corn Belt meet, hails from the University of Indiana. He won fame as a distance runner there and was also a star at college. He and Mr. Mead again have charge of track and the students have already begun to predict a winning team.



**VARSIITY BASEBALL TEAM**

Second Row—Isaacs (Assistant Coach), Barnes, Robertson, Denman (Business Manager), Harrison, Siehr, Howell (Coach).  
First Row—McWhorter, Wheelhouse, Gill, Young, Gepford (Captain), West, Roberts, Williamson.

# BASKETBALL



Playing twenty-seven games during the entire season and losing only four, is the brilliant record of Captain Gepford's basket tossers for the season of 1915-16.

The only cause for regret is the fact that the fourth game to be chalked in the lost column was the final game of the Central Illinois Tournament which eliminated Decatur from competing for the state honors.

Five of this year's stars graduate. However, there is an abundance of material, and Captain Young should have little trouble in producing a championship team next year.

Onargo .....	18	Decatur.....	42
Saybrook .....	22	Decatur.....	43
U. High .....	17	Decatur.....	43
Belleflower .....	25	Decatur.....	31
Bloomington .....	23	Decatur.....	20

FIRST TEAM D'S—Gepford (Capt.), Young, West, Gill, Roberts, Wheelhouse, Robertson, MacWherter, Harrison, Williamson.

SECOND TEAM D'S—Siehr, Mountz, Barnes.

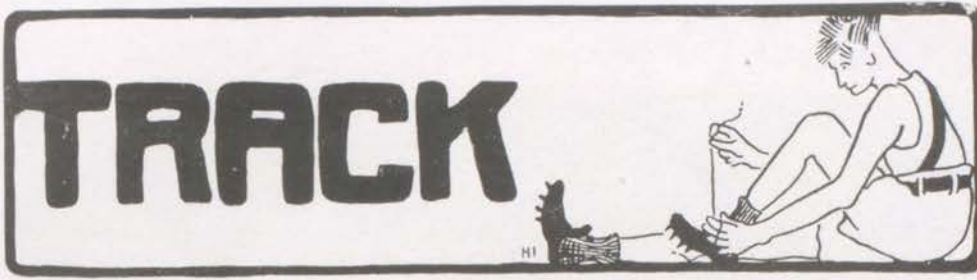


### SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Second Row—Dawson, Conklin, Miller, Duncan, Paisley.

First Row—Robertson, McClelland, West (Capt.), Harrison, Williamson.





Prospects for a winning track team were never brighter than this year. More than fifty men responded to the first call for candidates and began work immediately for the class meet to be held in the near future. Captain Glasgow, Powers, Thrift, and Simonds, pointwinners of last year's team, are again with us and with the abundance of material, Decatur should be heard from in track.



#### TRACK TEAM 1915

Third Row—Mead (Coach), Thrift, Sharpe, Simonds, Marshall, Walker (Coach).  
 Second Row—Harris, Goeggie, Brant, Powers, England, Peters.  
 First Row—Fish, Glasgow, McCormick (Captain), Rotz.



**SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL**

Second Row—Shawhan, Grady, Hartsock (Coach), Peck, Sanborn.  
First Row—Godwin, Cooper (Captain), Kimberlin.



**JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL**

Second Row—Baumgardner, Lewman, Hartsock (Coach), Terwilliger, Sawyer.  
First Row—McCormick, Walmsley, Bohn (Captain), Shawhan.



**SOPHOMORE GIRLS' BASKETBALL**

Second Row—Hall, Hartsock (Coach), Garrett.  
First Row—Cannon, Brown (Captain), Atlas.



**FRESHMAN GIRLS' BASKETBALL**

Second Row—Turner, Caldwell, Hartsock (Coach), Jones, Riggs.  
First Row—Staley, McGuire, Fisher (Captain), Crews.

# TENNIS



Tennis again sprang into activity at the Decatur High School in 1915 and from all present indications it has come to stay.

Captain West, of the 1915 team copped the singles championship at the Corn Belt and the Charleston Interscholastic. He and Moeller, also won the doubles championship at Charleston. With both these men back, together with McClelland, who was a sub last year, they should have little difficulty in winning trophies this year.

Shorty Glasgow—Small but mighty. Captain 1916 track team.

Yellow Simonds—Shows promise of a brilliant future.

Paul Powers—A standby on the track team for three years.

Hi Miller—Third in half mile at Charleston Interscholastic 1913.

Doc West—All central forward 1916. Captain 1915-16 tennis teams.

Moeller—A tennis star.



### SOPHOMORE BASKETBALL TEAM

Second Row—Andrews, Dunne, Anderson, Miller.  
First Row—Evans, Mountz (Captain), Burke.







Girls' Basketball in the Decatur High School was first organized in the fall of 1912 under the direction of Miss Alice Abel. About thirty girls tried out for the teams that year and the interest has rapidly increased.

In the fall of 1915, for the first time in the history of the school, class numerals were awarded the girls. Ever since the organization of girls' basketball, this year's Seniors have been champions.

### Hockey Club

The club is divided into four teams. Every Tuesday the club meets to have a program and discuss the rules of the game. On Thursday evenings the teams play on the field.

The following officers were elected this year: Lucille Brown, president; Thelma Brannon, vice-president; Marjorie Sanborn, secretary; Helen Gorham, Charlotte Mueller, Beatrice Atlass and Ruth Cannon, marshalls. Miss Devlin is advisor and coach.



#### HOCKEY CLUB

Second Row—Sanborn, Mueller, Cannon, Atlass, Gorham.  
First Row—Brown, Devlin (Coach), Brannon.



ALBERT HERRIN  
"YELL LEADER"

Al Herrin—The one who keeps the crowd noisy. Is to receive a D for his services.

Buddy Robb—The one who keeps the fellows smiling. All state end, 1916. Buddy will probably be missed more next season than any other star of this year.

Chisel File—A brilliant player. Kept from showing his real worth last season on account of injuries.

Frank Games—Has a wonderful ability to score.

Johnny Mac—Has played in every game for four years. Captain of 1915 eleven. All state quarter and captain 1915. Starred at basketball this year.

Sunshine Gepford—Some athlete. Captain 1915-16 basketball team. Starred in football last fall.

Van—The idol of the Decatur High students. All state tackle 1915. One who always put

the ball between the posts when only three points were needed to win.

Bill Barber—He starred for three years. Captain next year. All central end 1914. Injuries held him back last season.

Moffett—An opposing back always considered himself lucky if he got past the big tackle. All central selection 1915. Was injured during greater part of last season.

Thrift Harrison, M. Hamilton, Moore, Haverstock, Diller Pinney—All yearlings on the team but all played as tho they were veterans.

Jimmy Robertson—Played on team two years.

W. Moffet, Keener, Little, Simonds, Whitehead, Siehrs, Mountz, Barnes—seconds who will make a great run for the first team next year.

Abie Williamson—All central forward 1915.

L. Hamilton—The sub who could play almost any position.

Gill, Roberts, Wheelhouse—The foundation of next year's basketball team.

Ranney Young—Probably the best guard ever produced at Decatur. Captain of next year's team.

Lefty Fitz—Captain 1914-15 team. Has played on team three years.

Powers, Mount, Cross, Andrews, Potter, Rotz—Seconds who will not have a chance next year.



**ATHLETIC BOARD OF CONTROL**

Second Row—Deam, Bear, Newton, Mead, Martin.  
First Row—Glasgow, Barber, Williamson, McClelland.



**JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM**

Second Row—Moffet, Barnes, Bohon, Haas.  
First Row—Wheelhouse, Roberts, Williamson.

**SOCIÉTÉ**



**TIÈS**



At three o'clock each Monday eve,  
When lessons all are o'er,  
A mighty throng of boys and girls  
Pours out the high school door.  
But on the third floor may be seen  
A crowd of fifty girls,  
Who laugh and jostle, skip and sing,  
And fumble with their curls.  
The chattering throng assembles soon  
In the music-room near by;  
The marshall straightway shuts the doors  
To every prying eye.  
The president calls for order then,  
And silence reigns profound;  
For literary clubs, you see,  
Should dignified be found.  
Reports are made, and business all  
Discussed in business way;  
Which settled, is then followed by  
The program of the day.  
The programs we have had this year  
Have each gained certain fame;  
For each about one subject was,  
And each one had a name.  
This unity of form and theme  
Adds much in every way;  
The work is better organized,  
And good results, our pay.  
We've studied art and music,  
Athletics, books, and plays,  
Theaters, science, and people—  
And honored holidays.  
Our purpose is not to promote  
Just interests literary;  
We oft upon some pleasant eve,  
At social gatherings tarry.  
Thus has another prosperous year,  
Been added to her ranks;  
For service given and received,  
To Agora give we thanks.

—MAY E. GOODRICH, '16.



AGORA

Fourth Row—Engleman, Terwilliger, Craw, Turner, Feabody, Sanborn, Long, Miller, Ash, Wise, Alass, Cannon.  
 Third Row—Winegardner, Baldis, Hoyland, Bottrell, Knipke, Piper, Ballex, Shaffer, Lutz, Hamman, Kuny, Mueller, Welch.  
 Second Row—Marcott, Baldis, Goodrich, Goodrich, Seranton, Craycroft, Irwin, Downing, Craw, Piles, Parler, Gray, Lohrmann, Machan, Gorham.  
 First Row—Gregory, McDonald, Hinds, Parker, John, Kimberlin, Douthit, Davis (Advisor), Grady, Cowen, Davis, Lester, Boone, Willard, Augustine.

# ROTARO



The Rotaro is a literary society which was organized about three years ago. It is very different from other so called literary organizations, in that all musical numbers are excluded from the programs.

The aim of the society is, not to be the largest in the school but the best, and the Rotaro is certainly succeeding in this respect. As proof of this, there is a larger per cent of its members on the debating, effective speaking, and learned oration teams than of members of any other literary society. But its activities do not stop there, for we have members on all athletic teams, such as football, basketball and track.

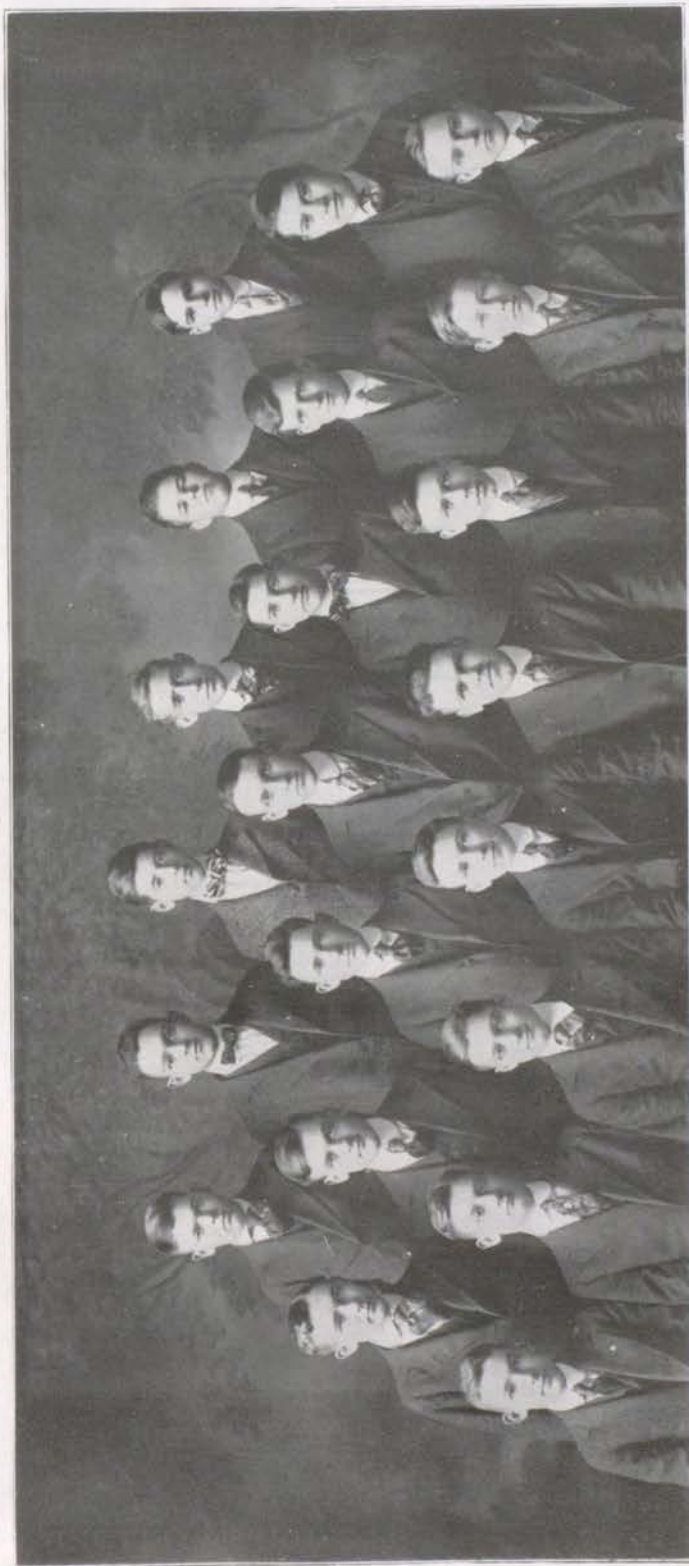
The three previous years of the existence of the society have been successful; but this last, the fourth, has easily excelled all others. A larger per cent of members have been present and on time than ever before, and the programs have been exceedingly rich and helpful. The one remarkable thing, besides being an immense factor in the success of the society, is the fact that so many members were present on time at all meetings.

When officers have backing like that, there could be no other than smooth sailing; so under the leadership of John Mann as president for the first three months, much was accomplished and all were feeling satisfied. Our next president was William Requarth; and under this administration, the society did more than under any other since the beginning of the society for this year, and with him as leader, the society did not fall below the standard set by the two previous administrations.

No one can say too much of the services which Mr. H. D. Trimble has rendered in the capacity of faculty advisor; he readily proves the rule that good goods are done up in small packages, and if anyone were to undertake to fill his shoes, although they are not large, he would find a difficult task on his hands. So with his assistance, there is no reason why the juniors this year cannot keep the ball rolling next year and continue to hold the Rotaro in the highest place in school life.

PRESTON M'CLELLAND, '16.





**ROTARO**

Third Row—McCeller, Mann, Downey, Rutz, Paisley, Fritz,  
Second Row—Walmsley, Mann, Martin, Sullivan, Bailey, Gibbs, Haas,  
First Row—Murphy, McClelland, Herrin, Requarth, Trimble (Advisor), Williamson, Armstrong, Moffet.



# THE NATURE CLUB

The school year of 1915 and 1916 was an interesting and progressive year for the Nature Club. The club was organized about two years ago for the investigation and protection of our natural resources, and this year it has added scientific research to its work. The members plan to make a tour of Decatur township and secure specimens of all of the plants which grow here. These specimens are to be classified and given to the high school as an addition to the Museum. It is expected that several years will be required to complete the work.

The meetings for the greater part of this year have been held on Wednesday afternoon instead of Thursday night as was the custom last year. They have consisted of short business sessions and interesting programs made up of talks about flowers, birds, fish and the general features of nature, such as mountains and lakes. The most interesting talk given before the club was that by Miss Rice; this talk was about the Victoria Glacier, near Lake Louise in the Canadian Rocky Mountains.

Much rainy weather in the fall prevented the members from taking as many hikes as they would like to have taken, but they enjoyed those they did take very much. They usually took breakfast along and would enjoy eating it after they had walked three or four miles. The club made one very interesting trip into the woods with the Art League and ended the hike with a wiener roast.

The active membership of the club is not quite full, but the students take a good deal of interest in the club and it would be easy to fill the membership if the club cared to do so. The members of the club received a great deal of useful information and pleasure from the club, and it is expected that the club will prosper as much in the future as it has in the past.

BLANCHE DOYLE, '16.



NATURE CLUB OFFICERS

Second Row—Mount, Traver, Sanford.  
First Row—Doyle, Rice (Advisor), Dearth.

# JAL JUNIOR ART LEAGUE JAL

- SANFORD '17 -

The only members of the Junior Art League who returned to school in September and were able to take up the Art League work again were the officers. They immediately busied themselves in securing new members and in arranging several interesting programs. Miss Spencer acted as faculty adviser, and, by her suggestion, a plan to make a systematic study of artists and their work was adopted. Provision was made to allow credit for work done in the Junior Art League, and meetings were held every week. The membership increased so rapidly that the society deemed it best to set a membership limit of thirty.

The finances of the League being exceedingly low, two candy sales were held in the corridor, the proceeds of which were to go into the treasury. They were entirely successful and a neat little sum of money was netted.

Owing to certain changes made, at the beginning of the second semester, as to time of meeting, the members of the League deemed it advisable to discontinue the meetings.

—ALMON MANN, '16.

“There’s a pool in the ancient forest,”  
The painter-poet said,  
“That is violet-blue and emerald  
From the face of the sky o’erhead.”

And the heart of the ancient forest  
The painter-poet drew,  
And painted a pool of emerald  
That thrilled me through and through.  
—*Frederick Oakes Sylvester.*



JUNIOR ART LEAGUE OFFICERS  
Second Row—Mann, Hanson.  
First Row—Sanborn, Batty, Gray.



# GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Listen, my children, and you shall hear  
A report of the Girls' Glee Club this year;  
No wonder you heard such terrible noises,  
For the club consists of thirty voices.

The untiring efforts of Miss Louise Bear  
Have rendered these voices quite pleasant to hear;  
After one faithful practice each week without wage,  
We were requested to sing on the stage.

So, early one morning, all fearful and trembly  
We sang two selections before the assembly;  
"At Twilight" was one, and "Croon, Croon" was the other.  
The audience wished us to sing still another.

But modesty ruled, and fear took its flight,  
And, in time, was replaced by courage and might.  
After that, we sang "Year's at the Spring,"  
"All 'Round the House," and cross'd the stage with a swing.

We even got courage enough, don't you know,  
To sing Saturday for a real picture show.  
And now since we're famous, we'll do something more;  
With the help of the boys, we shall give "Pinafore."

In this we act, and we sing, and we dance,  
And hope to bring gladness to our audience;  
For what is a Glee Club if it is so tame  
It's cheerfulness fails to come up to its name?

We have earnestly striven to do our work well,  
And of our success you may hear others tell.  
In writing this story, I could say much more,  
But you will hear that when you hear "Pinafore."

—Marion Winifred, '16



**GIRLS' GLEE CLUB**

Third Row—Coltra, Meyers, Munch, Fagan, Bivens, Gaskins, Willard, Hamman, Lutz, Robbins.  
Second Row—Cross, Evans, Carter, Young, Baumgardner, Shawhan, Downing, Shively, Crf, Roobe.  
First Row—Engleman, Hill, Trigg, Shade, Snyder, Bechtel, Walters, Hill, Phillips, Watt.



# BOYS' GLEE CLUB

When over seventy-five boys "tried out" for the Glee Club this year, every one, connected in any way what-ever with this organization, predicted that this year would be one of the most successful ever known in the history of the Boys' Glee Club. The predictions have not been false and this has been indeed a year full of accomplishments.

In the first place, the Glee Club sang several times at auditorium periods, and each time was compelled to give encores. In the second place, something entirely new was instituted, and that was the completing of the organization. The following officers were elected:

<i>President</i> .....	Howard Potter
<i>Vice-President</i> .....	Albert Herrin
<i>Secretary</i> .....	Percy Williamson
<i>Treasurer</i> .....	Preston McClelland
<i>Librarian</i> .....	Richard Little

A pin committee was appointed and a classy little pin was selected as the emblem of the society.

Work on the opera, Pinafore, was then started and this, as a finished piece of work, was given in the auditorium on March 24, under the supervision of Miss Louise M. Bear and Professor Howard G. Seldomridge.

One factor which contributed greatly to the success of the Glee Club was the enthusiasm with which the members came to practice and arrived there on time. And there is no good reason why the Glee Club cannot be as great a success next year as it was this.

PRESTON M'CLELLAND, '16.





**BOYS' GLEE CLUB**

Third Row—Potter, Garver, Sharpe, Boardman, Winings, Downey, Lowry, Conklin,  
Second Row—Wainsley, Joppieman, Hanson, Means, Travel, Williamson, Mann, Duncan, Moffett,  
First Row—Cannon, McClelland, Herrin, Steagle, Burke, Little, Long, Winings.



# ORCHESTRA

The orchestra of the Decatur High School, under the supervision of Miss Louise Bear, this year is well up to its high standard of former years. By the addition of new instruments, the orchestra is more complete than ever before. It consists of twenty-eight pieces in all—eight first violins, eight seconds, two clarinets, two flutes, two bass viols, two cellos, two cornets, the drums and the piano. With this material, the orchestra has done wonderfully well this year. A great deal of credit is due to the faithful attendance of its members, for they have worked their best to make it a success and a pleasure for the school.

The music played by the orchestra is of high standard. It added much to the success of the Christmas Cantata when it accompanied the soloists and the chorus. Besides this occasion, it has appeared before the school auditorium periods, once furnishing the entire program. On this occasion it was at its best. It has played for various lectures outside and also furnished the music for the Durfee School opening. At the Farmer's Institute the orchestra played two selections. But perhaps the most difficult music the orchestra furnished was that for "Pinafore," the light opera given with such success by the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs on March twenty-fourth.

The absence of the orchestra, though perhaps it is not the most important organization of the school, would be deeply felt, and it is to be hoped that it will be carried on from year to year with added success and with a greater membership.

LOIS GODWIN, '16.



**ORCHESTRA**

Third Row—Glose, Shepherd, Mountz, Gebhart, Bauer,  
Second Row—Appleman, Means, Paisley, Appleman, Stoestand, Morris, Faverstock, Wise,  
First Row—Weigand, Doyle, Parker, Godwin, Bear (Director), Kleth, Rosenthal, Downey, Scofield.

# BAND



One of the organizations in the high school deserving much praise and probably receiving the least is the band. Those playing in the band and those in charge should be appreciated for their loyalty and for the steady advancement which they have made under adverse circumstances.

The band became an organization in September and instilled enthusiasm and interest into the football games, thus proving itself a competent and musical body. After the football season, on account of lacking new music, they disbanded until January, at which time they reorganized. With outside help, the boys then played for the remaining basketball games and for the Tournament. They made an excellent showing in an auditorium period the day before the tournament, when they played the old familiar school songs with such a vim that we had to sing, and Mr. Newlon's face just beamed.

The work of Mr. Arseneau as director deserves much commendation, for he has secured very favorable results by his patient and obliging work.

Notwithstanding the fact that the boys receive no school credit for their work, and that there have not been sufficient funds for new music and instruments—the members have worked hard and faithfully, and we are glad to know that they will be rewarded with more supplies in the near future.



**BAND**

Third Row—Weigand, Sawyer (Manager), Arsenau (Director).  
Second Row—Mounitz, Downey, Bishop, Anderson, Burke, Goodwin.  
First Row—Pound, Roucher, Stoessind, Williamson, Moore, Lingie, Humphrey.



The Forum, while it is a literary society, is much more than this name implies. The members receive not only literary training, but a scope and breadth of view concerning many subjects and situations.

The Forum of 1915 and 1916, with its sixteen years of experience to guide it, has done what it could toward the advancement of its members and of the whole school. It has improved steadily, and under the leadership of its presidents, has accomplished a great deal during the past year.

But the advantages offered by the Forum are not merely literary. With the upbuilding of the mental side of its members, the social side has not been neglected. Altho no roll-call was taken, it is not to be supposed that the attendance of the Forum fell below average, either at joint meetings with the Agora and Rotaro, or at the social events.

"Having put its hand to the plow," the Forum carried thru with success a wiener-roast that at first promised to be a failure for lack of support. The Hallow-e'en party, given by the three societies, was one of the most popular parties ever given by them. Every one present had a fine time, even the teachers condescending to enter contests with the students, a thing which they are usually careful to avoid, tho why, one cannot say.

Social activities, however, do not compose the entire routine of the life of a Forum member, altho they do constitute a very desirable part. The programs, which do constitute a great deal of the literary life of the members, have, for the most part, been well presented. Every student has been willing to lend his assistance whenever needed, and there has been that co-operation among the members, without which no society can hope to attain success.

The Forum has been exceedingly fortunate in its selection of presidents for those who have led it thru this last year have been of the type for which the whole Forum strives. Under their leadership, the Forum has accomplished much in its attempt to be of value to the school which has for seventeen years supported and assisted it.

Not without the aid of our faculty advisor, Mr. Walker, could our last year's record have reached its height. He has put himself, heart and soul, into the activities of the Forum, and has always had its welfare at heart. He is a man whom all the members are proud to have as an advisor, and with whom all are ready and willing to co-operate. Owing to his understanding of boys, he is a favorite with everyone, and was responsible to a great extent for the excellent spirit shown in the Forum.

Thus, with such an energetic advisor, with such fine presidents, and with such co-operative members during the past year, the Forum has truly lived up to its motto, and in making better its members, has also helped to make, "A Bigger, Broader, Better Decatur High School."

STUART WOOD, '16



FORUM

Fourth Row, left to right—Sublotni, Wise, Davenport, Proctor, Stevens, Miller.  
Third Row—Stengle, Colby, Boardman, Strader, Traver, Stengle, Mount, Camp, Long.  
Second Row—Haverstock, Kellington, Banton, Wood, Hoffmann, Hanson, Riggs, Andrews, Miller, Alward.  
First Row—Sober, Howenstine, Powers, Mountz, Walker (Advisor), Potter, Sanford, Andrews, Bohon, Robertson.

# MASK AND WIG

A new literary society has been organized in the Decatur High School this year. To have such a club has been the desire of the students for a long time, but not until the present has it seemed best to form one. The organization has selected the name, "Mask and Wig."

About one hundred and twenty-five pupils "tried out" for membership; twenty-four out of this number were chosen as the charter members. New members will be chosen and added as new plays are selected and as occasions demands.

Popular and modern comedies are studied. The different casts present their plays before the club and then before the entire school in auditorium. The plays that have been given were very entertaining; and the club hopes to benefit the school by heightening the student's appreciation of good plays and by developing their dramatic instinct.

Miss Rice, a member of the faculty, is advisor and coach of the "Mask and Wig." She is well qualified to lead such an undertaking and has spent much time in directing the plays.

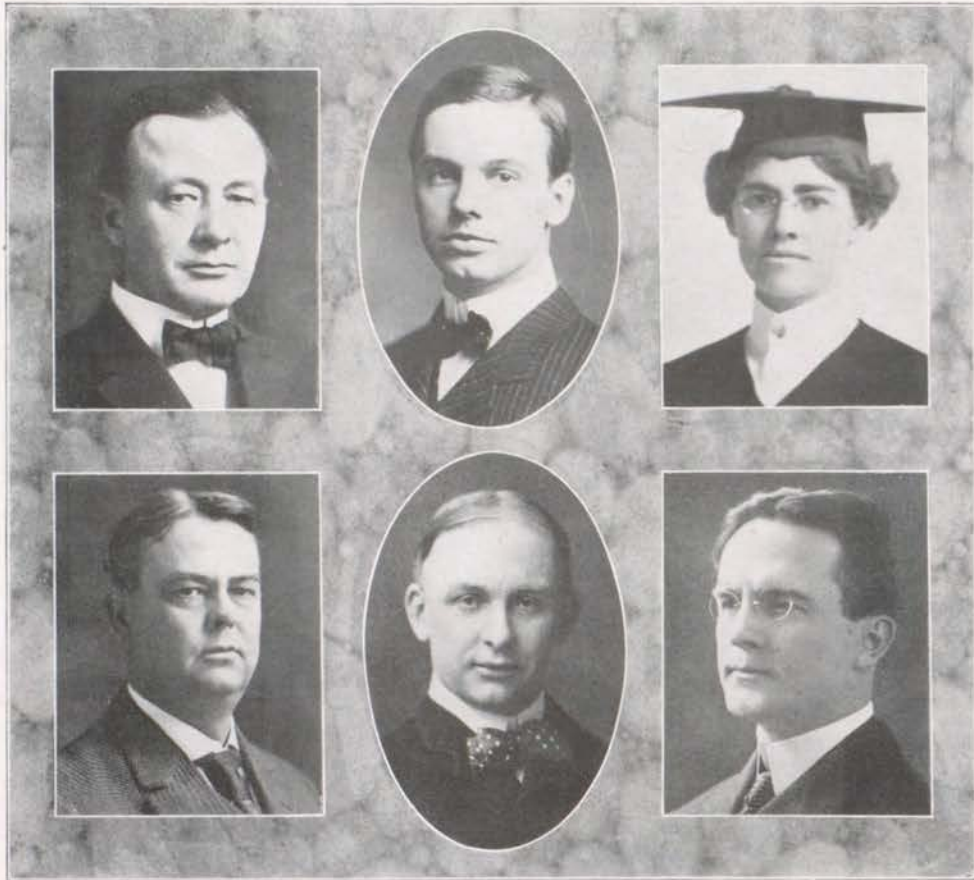
Two chairmen were elected, one representing the girls and one the boys.

<i>Chairman</i>	Eloise Lutz
<i>Chairman</i>	William Requarth
<i>Secretary</i>	Phillis Hamman
<i>Treasurer</i>	Howard Potter

PHILLIS HAMMAN, '16







Top—Mr. Horace Andrews, Mr. R. P. Vail, Miss Fannie Bivans.  
Bottom—Dr. W. C. Chenoweth, Mr. C. M. Hurst, Dr. E. J. Brown.

Upon looking around Decatur and the vicinity for actual graduates of the Decatur High School it is amazing to see how many prominent men and women once belonged to us. Among those whom we first notice are Mr. Robert Vail, Miss Fannie Bivans, Mr. Horace Andrews, Dr. E. J. Brown, Dr. W. J. Chenoweth, and Mr. Robert Riggs.

Mr. Vail was in the class of 1895, and upon leaving the high school he entered Harvard where he pursued his studies in '95, '96 and '97. When Mr. Vail left Harvard he read law in his father's office for several years before being admitted to the bar where he has always been a decidedly prominent figure.

When Miss Fannie Bivans graduated from the high school in 1894 it was with the determination to become a lawyer. It was in 1902 that she received her diploma from Brown's Business College. She was in the Abstract office until 1907 when she entered the Law School of the University of Chicago. In 1910 she received her degree, and in two years her diploma. She was the fourth woman to graduate from the law school, and among the first to be admitted to the bar in the state of Illinois. Miss Bivans not only likes her work, but is very successful in it.

In 1880 Mr. Horace Andrews graduated from the high school. After reading law for a short time, he went to the Cincinnati Law School and took a course there. Today Mr. Andrews is situated in Cleveland, Ohio, where he is with the biggest corporation law firm in the United States and he is very successful in his chosen field of business.

Dr. E. J. Brown, one of our leading physicians, was a graduate of the Decatur High School in 1883. He was in the drug business for two years before entering the Medical Department of the Northwestern University of Chicago, from which he graduated in 1888. Dr. Brown took up the practice of medicine in 1889. In 1898 and again in 1909 Dr. Brown went to Europe for advanced work.

One of the more recent graduates of our high school is Robert Riggs of the class of 1913. From 1913 to 1915 Mr. Riggs attended the Millikin University studying in his chosen field. In 1915 he won one of the National Scholarships offered by the Students Art League of New York, and it is here that he has been studying successfully for the last year.

It was in 1888 that Dr. William J. Chenoweth left the Decatur High School to pursue his studies elsewhere. For a few years he was a telegraph operator for the Wabash, then he entered the Cincinnati Medical College, whence he graduated in 1895. Soon after he took up his practice in Decatur, and today is one of our leading physicians. Dr. Chenoweth is the third of the name in a family of Decatur physicians.

It is interesting to notice that out of the two hundred members of the senior class there are only four whose mother or father graduated from our high school.

Nira Cowen .....	Mother (Mary Batchelder Cowen) .....	1889
Kilburn Roby .....	Father (Frank C. Roby) .....	1881
Preston McClelland .....	Mother (Annie Henkle McClelland) .....	1883
	Father (Sherman S. McClelland) .....	1883
Harriet Johns .....	Mother (Harriet Hardy Johns) .....	1880



THE FIRST Class to graduate from the high school was in 1867. There were four members in this class who formed the nucleus of our Alumni Association. Although the society does not have yearly meetings each graduate is ready and glad to claim the Decatur High School as his Alma Mater.

In 1868 there were five members in the graduating class, and the number has been steadily increasing until the graduates now number from one to two hundred yearly, and the Alumni numbers some twenty-four hundred people scattered to the four corners of the earth.

Among these former graduates who are especially worthy of mention is Alice Tyler of the class of 1877. Miss Tyler was in the library in this city for some time before entering the Armour Institute of Chicago where she took a library course. Upon leaving this school she accepted a position as secretary of the State Library Commission of Iowa. She held this for thirteen years when she resigned to accept the position as the head of the Library School in the Western Reserve College of Cleveland, Ohio, which she now holds.

In 1879 Wilson M. Bering, who is now Postmaster of Decatur, graduated from the school. He is also a graduate of Cornell University of New York. Mr. Bering is known in the Postal Department at Washington as one of the most efficient postmasters in the United States.

Robert Rogan was the first negro to graduate from the high school, being in the class of 1882. When he left high school he entered the factory of the Mueller Company to learn the trade of a steam fitter, and today is perhaps the best man in his line of work in Decatur.

It was in 1884 that Dr. W. C. Wood graduated from the school. After leaving here, Dr. Wood went to the Illinois Pharmacy for two years, then to the Northwestern Medical College, from which he graduated in 1895. Before Dr. Wood took up his practice here he was an interne in the Mercy Hospital for a year and a half.

We find that Mr. C. A. Waite, one of our leading business men, graduated from our high school in 1885, and in 1889 from Harvard where he took his A. B. degree and honors in history.

Miss Mary Lewis, who is now the superintendent of The German Hospital of Chicago, graduated from Decatur High School in 1887. Bertha Randall, also of the class of '87, is a librarian in Pittsburg, and is worthy of mention today.

In 1888 Mrs. Gertrude Shorb Martin wended her way from the high school to the larger duties and pleasure of the world, and today she is connected with the Cornell University in a way that makes her services a valuable adjunct to them. It is she who has established the present efficient lunch service in the University.

Not all of the Alumni are lawyers or doctors as is shown by the fact that Miss Edna Bunn, one of the best accompanists of this vicinity, graduated in 1891, and later studied with some of the best teachers of the country, including William Mason of New York. Miss Bunn has also made an extensive study of the pipe organ.

It has been Mr. Byron Bramble of the class of '94 that has perfected an original scheme of accounting that has been adopted by the Illinois Traction System, the Western Railways and Light Companies, and all similar corporations in the United States and Canada.

One of our leading attorneys of law was a graduate of our school in 1897, Mr. Walter H. Mills.

E. B. Hitchcock who has recognized dramatic ability was a graduate of the Decatur High School in 1901. Mr. Hitchcock is now the Secretary of the Illinois Grain Dealer's Association.

John Byrne, now secretary of the Association of Commerce, and formerly City Editor of the Review, graduated in 1903. Miss Mabel Fletcher also of the class of 1903 has been very successful in literary work, her stories having been accepted by the Youth's Companion and the American Magazine.

Miss Caroline Lutz, who won the national Pi Beta Phi Sorority Scholarship in 1915, which allows her to attend Columbia University of New York, was a graduate of the high school in 1906. Miss Lutz attended Millikin University in her Freshman and Junior years, and in her Sophomore and Senior years she attended Goucher College, Baltimore, from which she graduated in 1911.

George Byrne, also a graduate of the school in the class of 1908, is now City Editor of the Review.

Since the Alumni have so few meetings it is feared that their interest in the school has waned, but in the fall of 1915 the class of that year gave a successful Alumni party, and it is hoped by all that soon we can have a gathering so large as to include all the former graduates that they may see their Alma Mater as it is today in its splendid new building.



Top—Rear Admiral C. B. T. Moore  
 Middle—Mr. Louis A. Mills  
 Bottom—Mr. Robert Riggs



**A**LTHOUGH Rear Admiral Moore, Mr. Louis A. Mills, and Mr. C. M. Hurst are not actual graduates of the Decatur High School, it is with pleasure that the Alumni and the present senior class of the high school welcome

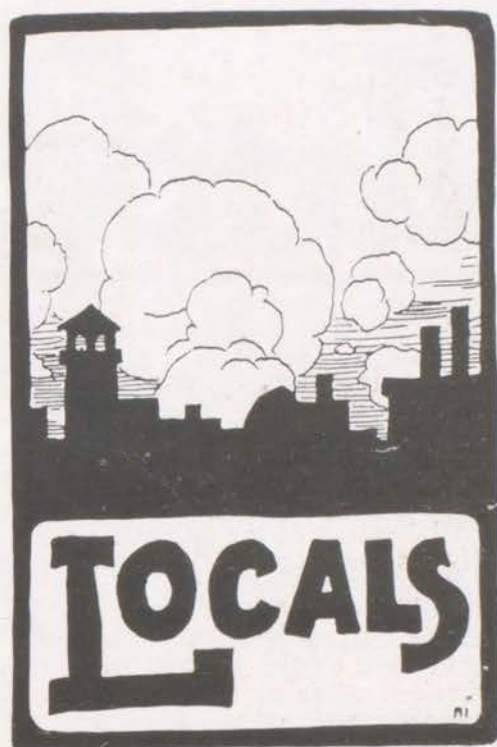
these people into our halls of fame.

Admiral Moore entered the Decatur High School in September 1867 and attended until September 1869, when he received his appointment to the Naval Academy, and on September 28, 1869 he entered Annapolis. By diligent effort on his part he has risen from a Midshipman to Rear Admiral of the United States Navy. Although not now active in the service, as he was retired July 31, 1915, Admiral Moore takes a great deal of personal interest in the Navy and keeps constantly in touch with it.

Mr. Louis A. Mills entered the Decatur High School in September 1881 and attended it until September 1882. Upon leaving the high school he entered Lincoln College where he went for a short time before studying law in the office of the Mills Brothers. He was admitted to the bar May 22, 1890 and at the present time he is one of the most successful lawyers in Macon County. Mr. Mills has always taken an active part in Masonry, and today he is at the head of the Masonic Fraternity of the state of Illinois, being the Grand Commander.

Mr. C. M. Hurst entered the high school in 1877 and attended until 1880. Upon leaving the high school he entered the firm of Morehouse & Wells as a book-keeper. Being very successful in his business methods he has risen from an employee to the Presidency of the Morehouse & Wells Corporation. His business ability is also shown in the fact that he is Vice-President of the Home Telephone Company, and Treasurer of the Macon County Oil Company, besides being at the head of one of the largest corporations in Decatur.





# Auditorium

The first assembly of the year was held on September 16, for the purpose of boosting athletics, oratory and other school activities. Enthusiastic speeches in behalf of the season ticket were made by various students and members of the faculty, and all students were convinced of the folly of buying single tickets. Following these speeches the financial status of the Athletic and Public Speaking Association was very ably discussed by Mr. Deam, chancellor of exchequer.

Chief Devore of Decatur and Deputy-Marshall Ryan of the state of Illinois were present on Friday, October 9, and Mr. Ryan gave an interesting talk on the prevention of fire from the standpoint of the public school. In this connection he mentioned particularly the dangers of the common match, of spontaneous combustion, of defective flues, and of the use of candles for the decoration of Christmas trees.

Mr. Ryan was very enthusiastic in regard to the work the schools were doing in the campaign for fire prevention, and was much pleased with the reports given him by Chief Devore of the fire drills in the high school.

On Friday evening, October 21, Prof. S. H. Clark read the play, "The Red Robe," by Brioux, in the high school auditorium. Prof. Clark has made several other appearances before high school students, and his reading is becoming so popular that we are beginning to look upon an annual visit from him as a part of our school activities. "The Red Robe" deals with the early judicial conditions in France, and a tragedy is woven about the story of how one of the judges of that time let his high ambitions overcome his nobler traits of character. The reading was enjoyed by a large crowd, and was very successful also from a financial point of view.

On Friday morning, October 22, students were especially fortunate in hearing Mr. Bruner, of the Y. M. C. A. of the state of Illinois. For about twenty-five minutes Mr. Bruner held his audience enthralled by his enthusiastic talk on student life. He compared the characteristics of an ideal student to a cluster of harbor lights, illuminating the path of both the individual and his companions. Each "light" was set forth in a vivid and startling manner, and the entire speech was enlivened by apt wit and humorous anecdotes.

Some of the characteristics treated by Mr. Bruner were a sense of humor, genuineness, honor, thoughtfulness for others, respect for elders, brevity, poise, consistency, respect for custom, recognition of authority, work, service, the strength of young manhood, and the purity of young womanhood. Mr. Bruner's speech was enjoyed by all.

Admiral Moore, a former student of the Decatur High School, was present Friday morning, October 29, and gave an illustrated lecture on the



Samoan Islands, of which he was governor for three years. He gave the history of the government of the Islands, discussed the customs of the people, and pointed out the main points of geographical interest. The lecture was very instructive, and was rendered doubly interesting by Admiral Moore's intimate knowledge of his subject.

A very helpful and interesting auditorium program was given Thursday, November 4th. All students sang "America" in unison, after which several selections were given by the high school orchestra. The Board of Education was present, and its members made short talks on school activities, the advantages of the high school, and the ideal atmosphere which should prevail in a high school. The program was enjoyed by all on account of its delightful informality.

On Wednesday morning, November 10, Dr. Wright spoke on the subject of public health. He especially cautioned students against neglecting their health in the pursuance of their different individual vocations in life and spoke of the ways in which this early negligence would retard future development. He dealt in particular on the old distorted ideas of disease, which are generally prevalent, and spoke of the importance of instilling in the minds of the younger generation correct ideas of disease, that these old erroneous conceptions might be gradually eliminated. "The most important phase of health preservation is the educational phase," said he.

Dr. Wright deplored the lack of a spirit of altruism in the fight against disease, especially evident in the evasion of quarantine laws, and appealed to all students to do their civic duty by reporting all cases of this kind.

On the morning of Friday, December 8, Dr. Galloway, until recently Professor of Biology at the Millikin University, where he was very popular, spoke to the students on the "Practical Efficiency in Life." Dr. Galloway discussed the elements that underlie practical efficiency in life, and condensed these elements into the four steps necessary for the acquisition of this practical efficiency. According to Dr. Galloway, these steps are: first, get your facts by observation; second, properly discriminate your facts, know what to keep and what to eliminate; third, from the facts you have kept, reason beyond and arrive at a conclusion; and, fourth, having reached the conclusion, hold your mind open to new facts and to the possibility of revising the conclusion already formed.

On the morning of December 23 a Christmas program was given in the auditorium by the chorus, Glee Clubs, and orchestra.

In previous years it has been the custom to secure outsiders as soloists, but this year the students took the solo parts, thus making the program purely a school affair. The student soloists were pronounced very successful.

Patrons' Day was observed on Friday, January 4, and a special auditorium period was held in the morning for the benefit of the patrons of the school. Various students made speeches explaining to the patrons the different activities of the high school, the effect of the training received in the high school upon the morals of the students, and emphasizing the fact that parents should co-operate with the student by providing better studying conditions at home.

Thru the efforts of the Boys' Council, a meeting of the boys of the high school was held in the auditorium on January 3d, for the purpose of securing the closer co-operation of the boys in bettering school condi-

tions, and to make clear to all the boys the relation of the Boys' Council to the school as a whole. Co-operation was especially asked in the matter of tardiness, which the councils have recently taken up.

Lincoln's birthday was observed by an auditorium program on Friday, February 11. "America" was first sung by the entire school, after which several speeches regarding Lincoln were given by various students.

The annual auditorium period arranged for the girls of the high school by the Girls' Council was held on Friday, February 25. A quartette consisting of four girls of the high school gave several selections, after which various members of the council made speeches telling of the activities of the girls in matters concerning the welfare of the school. The feature of the program was a talk by Miss Olive Peck, of the Y. W. C. A., who spoke to the girls on the subject "Idols and Ideals."

On March 2, a musical program was given in the auditorium under the direction of Miss Louise Bear. A feature of the program was the excellent work of Lois Godwin on the violin and Ivadell Rogan on the piano. This program shows the extraordinary work which has been done during the past year by the orchestra.

At an auditorium period on March 3d, class basketball numerals were presented to the girls. As a special reward for excellent work, D's were also presented to the members of the senior team. This came as a surprise to everybody; it was the first time in the history of the school that D's have been rewarded to the girls.

Preceding the awarding of numerals and letters, several students and teachers gave short talks concerning the physical and mental benefits girls derive from athletics, the passing of old views regarding girls' athletics, the status of girls' athletics in the Decatur High School compared to that of other high schools, giving in general the value of athletics from a feminine point of view. Freda Douthit concluded the speeches by a history of the present senior basketball team, closing with a poem, "The Wonderful Senior Team," which was very expressive of the spirit of the present senior class.

Four Millikin students, Misses Grace Starr, Florence East, Velma Moffet, and Ruth Muir, gave a musical program in the auditorium on March 4. A quartette, played by the four girls on two pianos, was a feature of the program.

A meeting was held on March 9 for the purpose of boosting the state basket ball tournament. Although Decatur was not a participant this year, Mr. Howell, Mr. Sawyer, and several students urged all students to patronize the tournament, not only for their own individual enjoyment, but because their attendance was to the interest of the Decatur High School from a financial point of view, and was also to the interest of the visiting teams, whom we should show every courtesy possible. The high school band made its very successful debut at this time.

On March 17 Mr. Hanley, who was at that time conducting a revival at the First M. E. Church, spoke to the students on the subject "The Three Essentials of Life." According to Mr. Hanley, true success can only be attained thru the acquisition of the three essentials named by Emerson, self-control, self-reverence, and self-knowledge. Mr. Hanley expanded on these from a high school point of view, interpolating humorous and witty anecdotes which gained for him the undivided attention of the

students. His football stories were especially enjoyed. Mr. Hanley is certainly a "live wire," and everybody enjoyed his fine talk which was in itself an inspiration to better things.

Two very interesting auditorium periods were held on Wednesday, April 5, and Friday, April 7, when two plays were presented by the Mask and Wig Club of the Decatur High School. The first play was entitled "The Belles of Canterbury," a Chaucer tale out of school, and was much enjoyed. The second play, "The Violin Maker of Cremona," was an old Italian love story, hinging on a public contest, the winner of which was to receive in marriage the hand of the daughter of the violin maker of Cremona. These plays are the first of a series of plays to be given by the club. Both were enjoyed very much by the students. Miss Rice, who directs the activities of the club, deserves much praise for the excellent work she is producing.

# DEBATE

One of the most interesting debates in the history of the school took place on December 10. In former years the triangular debate had been between Champaign, Bloomington, and Decatur. This year Champaign withdrew from the contest, and Springfield entered. The Bloomington affirmative team debated with Springfield's negative team at Bloomington, while our negative team met the Springfield affirmative at Springfield, and our affirmative team opposed Bloomington's negative in our high school auditorium.

The subject for debate was, "Resolved that the present army and navy program of the United States is inadequate to the needs of the nation."

The negative team, consisting of Raymond Hanson, Omer Davenport, Jean Boardman, and Margaret Baldis as substitute, were defeated at Springfield by a vote of two to one. This defeat however, was not due to lack of effectiveness, clearness, or preparation. This team was one of the strongest the school has ever produced.

The affirmative team, composed of Joseph Riggs, John Mann, Vernon Long, and George Procter as substitute, debated before a large audience filled with the spirit of contest. The closest attention was paid to all the speeches, and everybody present appreciated the good work of both teams. Nobody seemed greatly surprised, however, when the judges un-animously decided in favor of the affirmative. The excellent preparation of the speeches for the debate was largely due to the untiring efforts of Mr. Trimble and Mr. Walker.

The Girls' Glee Club sang before and after the debate. Afterward, an informal reception was held in the domestic science room for the members of the debating teams, the visitors, the faculty, and the Girls' Glee Club.



DEBATING TEAM  
Left to Right—Proctor, Davenport, Long, Riggs, Baldis, Mann, Hanson, Boardman.



### The Reading and Learned Oratory Contests

A great deal of interest was shown in the reading contest this year. There were forty-eight contestants for the first preliminary contest, forty-seven girls and one boy. In this contest, everybody read the same selection, which was taken from "Lancelot and Elaine." The students were given forty-five minutes in which to prepare the selection. Most of the participants did good work, and the English teachers acting as judges found it difficult to choose the eight people for the final preliminary contest. The following girls were finally chosen for this contest: Ruth Hoyland, Freda Douthit, Charlene Davis, Nira Cowen, Flora Baker, Phillis Hamman, Helen Stevenson, and Lois Engleman.

The final preliminary contest was held during a regular auditorium period on March 16. From these contestants, Nira Cowen and Ruth Hoyland were chosen to represent our school at Chicago and Charleston. Both of these girls did excellent work in the contest.

When we remember that in 1914 there were only twenty contestants for the first preliminary contest, and that this year there were forty-eight, we can realize the rapid development of the interest in the reading contest. For this development, a great deal of praise is due the reading teachers, who have worked so hard to make this department the success that it now is.

Nira Cowen represented the school in the interpretative reading contest held at Chicago on April 14, and won great honor for both herself and her school by winning first place in the contest. Professor Clark, who heard her read, said she read better than any one he had ever heard in such a contest.

Albert Herrin won second place in the oratorical contest held at Charleston, and Ruth Hoyland won third place in the reading contest held at the same time.



Boardman

Riggs

Hanson

### Effective Speaking Contest

The first preliminary effective speaking contest was held in Room 322 on March 8. The usual rules of the contest were complied with, and eight students were selected from those who competed.

The second preliminary contest was held on March 21, in the auditorium, to decide the students who would represent the Decatur High School at Chicago, the Corn Belt at Bloomington, and the contest at the University of Illinois. The following subjects were spoken upon by the various contestants:

Hubert Robertson .....	Our Mexican Policy.
Omer Davenport .....	Our Mexican Policy.
Huston Banton .....	Why I am Going to College.
Raymond Hanson.....	Shall the Philippines be Granted Their Independence?
Jean Boardman .....	Why I am Going to College.
Evelyn Andrews .....	Why I am Going to College.
Joseph Riggs .....	The Mexican Situation.

Raymond Hanson, Joseph Riggs, and Jean Boardman were chosen to represent the school in the contests named.

Owing to illness, which prevented his attending school, Jean Boardman was unable to participate in any of the contests, and John Mann was substituted.

Raymond Hanson and John Mann composed our effective speaking team which won first place and a silver cup in the contest held at the University of Chicago on April 14. Hanson and Joseph Riggs represented our school at the Corn Belt. Hanson won second place in the extemporaneous effective speaking contest, and with the points made by Riggs our team won the championship shield for the best all-round team in the contest. The effective speakers deserve great credit for their excellent work this year.



Gregory — McCravy — Rotz — Douthit

### The Review Story Contest

This year was the twentieth anniversary of the Annual Review Story Contest, and was one of the most successful contests ever held. This means that for twenty years the Decatur Review has given prizes for the best short stories written by high school students. The interest in these contests has steadily grown until now they are considered one of the most important events of the school year.

The class of 1916 has been noticeably distinguished in these contests during the past two years. In the contest of last year, all the prizes were won by members of this year's class, who were then juniors. This year all the prizes were won by seniors.

The prize winners are as follows: In 1915—First prize, Lawrence Rotz; second prize, Donald McCravy; third prize, Geneva Gregory; fourth prize, Freda Douthit.

In 1916—First prize, Merret Winegarner; second prize, Maud Knowles; third prize, Mary Goodrich; fourth prize, James Keller.



Knowles — Keller — Goodrich — Winegarner



### The Junior-Senior Reception

The Junior-Senior reception was held in the gymnasium on May 13. The entertainment was in the form of a carnival. There was of course, the usual grand march, used in this instance to get people acquainted. Every two minutes the boys were asked to step backward, thus taking a new partner. Topics for conversation were given to the boys that the situation might not be embarrassing.

The parade was characterized by several floats representing Mother Goose rhymes, characters in history, and mythological tales. A little boy riding joyfully around a globe in a toy automobile proved quite an attraction. As he rode he sang:

"Honk, honk, in my motor car,  
Merrily round the world I go,  
Very fast and very slow,  
Honk, honk, honk!"

The scene was made beautiful by large amounts of confetti and ribbon thrown among the spectators. Refreshments were served, carnival style, from booths.

One of the most enjoyable parts of the entertainment was a play called "The Sleeping Car," by Howells. This play is very clever and amusing, and was greatly enjoyed by all the Juniors and Seniors present.

The cast for this play was as follows:

<i>Mrs. Roberts</i> .....	Francis Chenoweth
<i>Aunt Mary</i> .....	Marian Wait
<i>Mr. Roberts</i> .....	Charles Whitfield
<i>Californian</i> .....	George Parrish
<i>The Conductor</i> .....	Donald Gibbs
<i>Voice</i> .....	Richard Little
<i>Man in Upper Berth</i> .....	Hubert Robertson
<i>Willis</i> .....	Lyle Downey
<i>Porter</i> .....	Myron Lingle



# LEMON PARTY



At the Senior party, which was held in the gymnasium Saturday evening, December 12, the very novel idea of a lemon party was carried out during the entire evening.

The price of admission to the party was one lemon, payable upon entering. The lemons were deposited in a waste basket at the entrance to the gymnasium and later formed a part of the refreshments.

The gymnasium was decorated in the colors of the lemon, yellow, and green, and lemons were generally in evidence. Two huge lemons suspended from the basketball baskets proved to be footballs encased in yellow cloth. It was lemons, lemons, everywhere.

After the grand march the gymnasium was divided into sections by means of yellow ropes, and the evening was spent in playing various games with lemons, including bowling with lemons, hunting the lemon while blind-folded, and a lemon-and-spoon race, which was conducted in the same manner as an egg-and-spoon race, but with lemons in place of eggs. Mr. Deam was the "goat" in the lemon-and-spoon race, and amid the derisive laughter of the spectators and under penalty of being pelted with lemons if he refused, very reluctantly proceeded to devour a raw lemon. Omer Davenport carried off the honors in the lemon story contest which followed.

Slips of paper on which was written the name of one of four popular songs were next passed out. The people drawing the same names rallied around their leader, and the gymnasium rang with the strains of the four songs, sung simultaneously.

Everybody managed to survive the singing, and following this part of the program refreshments were served. In accordance with the general idea of the party, the lemon scheme was carried out in the refreshments. Yellow and white brick ice cream, lemon snaps, and lemon stick candy were served, the stick candy especially being very much in demand.

After a general good time the party broke up about 10:30. Every one declared the lemon party a great success.

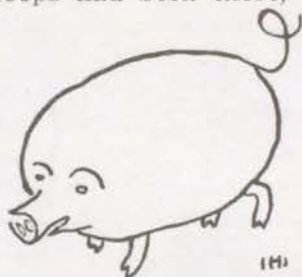


# JUNIOR GOOP PARTY

"Who's a Goop?" "What's a Goop?"  
"Why a Goop?"

Remarks similar to these were heard in the corridors for some time, but not until January 20 was the riddle solved.

On the evening of that day, almost every solemn junior entered the gymnasium as a Goop and found, much to his surprise, that Decoration Goops had been there, for the gymnasium was profusely decorated in



green and white and goops. Goops were everywhere. A frieze of large Goops was around the balcony, and some were even stuck on poles. Curiosity Goop, however, was soon quenched when Goop Prexy told each and every Goop that he must guess who each picture represented, these being both faculty and juniors.

The next event was a drawing contest in which everyone delighted in making a Goop of some description, such as a Goop Pig.

After this burdensome task was accomplished, the Goops were rewarded by an interesting program as follows:

## GOOP PIG

Orchestra .....	Goops Own
Reading .....	Goop Chamberlain
Dance .....	The Batty Goop
Vocal Solo .....	Goop Garver
Original Poem .....	Madame Goop Welch
Dance .....	The Batty Goop
Orchestra .....	Goop's Own

As eating is characteristic of the Goops, they satisfied their childish fancies with ice cream cones, stick candy, and animal crackers. Then, since the curfew sounds so early, being both obedient juniors and Goops, they bade each other "Good Night," declaring as they did so, there never had been anything better in the D. H. S. than Juniors Goops and this Goop Party.

—RUTH TERWILLIGER, '17.

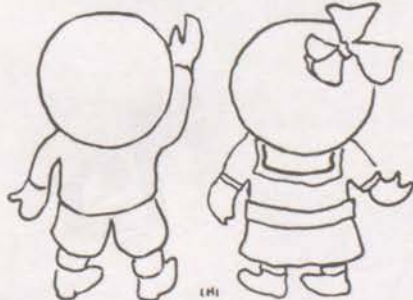


GOOP TRIMBLE

—GOOD-BY—



GOOP WELCH





# CLASS PLAY

## The Senior Play

The Senior play, always one of the most enjoyable events of the school year, was especially interesting this year. The event was in the nature of a Shakespeare tercentenary celebration.

The curtain arose on a scene in the village of Warwick. As the clock struck twelve, five witches appeared and danced around the caldron, but were soon expelled by the fairies. The coming of Queen Elizabeth was announced, and then light dawned, at which the fairies disappeared.

Soon the village children scampered in, playing children's games. Then the village lads and lasses entered, singing and dancing. Two of the sturdy village lads engaged in a wrestling match, followed by a dance by a trained bear.

At this point, Queen Elizabeth, her royal cousin James, and their followers appeared, and the entertainment became more formal. For the queen's enjoyment, songs were sung, and there were Morris dancing, sword dancing, and fencing.

Here the players arrived, and presented a cutting from *Midsummer Night's Dream*, accompanied by much singing and dancing. The dancing was especially beautiful, and Miss Devlin deserves much praise for her work in this department.

This entertainment was both unique and unusual, and was especially enjoyed at this time when the Shakespeare spirit is in the air.

The cast of characters was as follows:

<i>Theseus</i>	Almon Man
<i>Philostrate</i>	Kilburn Roby
<i>Demetrius</i>	Russell Applemann
<i>Hermia</i>	Erna Lohrmann
<i>Helena</i>	Ruth Piper
<i>Quince</i>	Preston McClelland
<i>Snug</i>	William Sablotna
<i>Bottom</i>	William Requarth
<i>Flute</i>	Chester Camp
<i>Snout</i>	Sydney Moeller
<i>Starveling</i>	George Paisley
<i>Hippolyta</i>	Freda Douthit
<i>Oberon</i>	Albert Herrin
<i>Titania</i>	Phillis Hamman
<i>Puck</i>	Eloise Lutz
<i>Peaseblossom</i>	Thelma Brannon
<i>Cobweb</i>	Ruth Abel
<i>Moth</i>	Maud Goodrich
<i>Mustard Seed</i>	Lucy Shawhan
<i>Fairies</i>	Lucile Gray, Mary Grady, Harriet Johns, Geneva Gregory

*Little Fairies—*

Maxine Kyle, Katherine Shellabarger  
Millicent Kemmerer, Isabelle Pluck.

*Queen Elizabeth* ..... Marian Shade

*King James* ..... Cecil Travis

*Queen's Jester* ..... Robert Murphy

*Ladies of the Queens—*

Blanche Doyle, Frances Wilson, Ruth  
Burk.

*Witches—*

May Goodrich, Maud Knowles, Flora  
Baker

*Tree Heart Fairies—*

Marjorie Sanborn, Helena Parker,  
Charlene Davis, Lucile Kimberlin, Mary  
Keith, Marene Bonifield, Mildred Brand,  
Zelma Nash, Irene Hinds, Hazel Bivens.

Pan .....	Grace Bowman
Village Lasses—Fleta Shively, Virginia Robbins, Ethel Boone, Marian Williams, Helen Downing, Ruth Willard, Mae Carter, Nina Orr, Pauline Hill, Alvina Bechtel, Ruth Hoyland, Josephine Gaskins, Twila Munch.	
Morris Dancers—Stuart Wood, Harry Stevens, Cory Mount, James Robertson, Basil Miller, Leo Stengle.	
Fencers.....	Gerald Tucker, Robert Patterson
Wrestlers.....	Arthur Haverstock, L. V. Andrews
Village Lads—Horace Winings, Howard Winings, Clarence Lowery, Jean Boardman, Herbert Walmsley, Howard Potter, Ralph Conklin, Vernon Long.	
Stilt Man.....	Toney Tinkey
Fool .....	Edward Robb
Bear .....	Kilburn Roby
Elves—Harold Ehrhart, Herbert England, Rhodes Herman, Von Brubeck	
Frog.....	John Mann
Reader of Prologue.....	Nira Cowen
Business Manager.....	Harvey Mappin
Stage Manager.....	Roy Fitzpatrick
Properties—Alice Peabody, Harold Miller, Frances Wilson, Percy Williamson, Susan Allen.	
Decorator .....	Harold Miller



# PINAFORE

At both the matinee, March 23, and the evening performance, March 24, Pinafore was enthusiastically received by large and appreciative audiences. The members of cast and chorus alike showed that they had been well trained and directed. The costumes, music accompaniment by the orchestra, the lighting, and the stage setting, all added to the attractiveness of this most popular Gilbert-Sullivan opera. The cast was first class as will be readily understood by knowing its members.

Sir Joseph.....	Joseph Means
Captain Corcoran.....	Richard Little
Ralph Rackstraw.....	Ralph Conklin
Josephine, the captain's daughter.....	Beatrice Fagen
Little Buttercup.....	Josephine Gaskins
Cousin Hebe.....	Eloise Lutz
Dick Deadeye.....	Orville Garver
Boatswain.....	Albert Herrin
Boatswain's Mate.....	Howard Potter

Both chorus and cast entered with spirit into the opera, the story of which is very interesting and romantic, a satire on the admiralty of the English navy during Elizabeth's time.

Before the arrival of Sir Joseph Porter and relatives, Captain Corcoran of the Pinafore tells Little Buttercup that his daughter has not taken kindly to an offer of marriage recently made by Sir Joseph. And this is the cause, Josephine loves Ralph, a common sailor, yet, when he confesses his love, he is haughtily rejected. In desperation he threatens to shoot himself. To prevent such a catastrophe, she acknowledges her love and they plan to elope. But Dick Deadeye, the villain, plans for revenge.

The captain, being informed, stops the couple. A quarrel ensues, during the course of which the captain is ordered to his cabin and Ralph is committed to a dungeon cell by Sir Joseph.

Then Little Buttercup mends affairs by proving that Ralph is the captain of the Pinafore, for he and Corcoran were exchanged when children. Being convinced, Sir Joseph nobly consents to the marriage of Ralph and Josephine. Little Buttercup secures the captain, and Sir Joseph chooses Cousin Hebe, to the delight of the chorus.

The music of the opera was as gay and charming as the story, and the whole affair was such a success that Miss Bear, music director, and Prof. Seldomridge, stage director, cannot be given too much credit.

—LOIS ENGLEMAN, '17.





Beginning with Monday, Nov. 29, a week for emphasizing the use of correct English was observed in the high school.

An interesting auditorium period was held Monday morning, when Superintendent Engleman, Mr. Byrne, one of Decatur's prominent business men, and Miss McCaslin of Millikin spoke on the subject of correct English.

Superintendent Engleman spoke of the effect of present habits and ideals in regard to English on later life, and gave several practical suggestions regarding the ultimate elimination of bad habits of English. He especially recommended the analysis of one's own English with a view to improving it, and the reading of good literature.

Mr. Byrne explained the value of good English from a business standpoint. He compared English in the business world to a tool, with which one made progress as the tool was sharp or dull. Mr. Byrne impressed upon the students the practical commercial value of correct English.

Miss McCaslin gave the social value of correct English. She pointed out that cultural attainments were as much a part of life as earning ability and by several vivid illustrations showed how a person could "queer" himself socially by incorrect English.

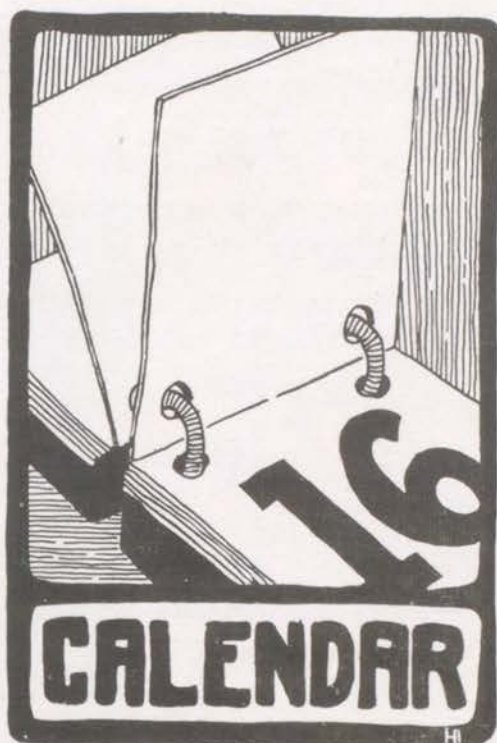
Every one left the auditorium secretly resolved not any longer to say "ain't," "he don't," etc., nor to get his pronouns confused.

During the ensuing week posters were placed about the building to remind pupils to use correct English, English critics were appointed in all classes to record grammatical errors, and in other ways the use of bad English was made a positive sin. The reports of the critics, placed in statistical form, are as follows:

	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.
Mispronounced words .....	139	98	247	132	148
Grammatical mistakes .....	242	307	423	276	270
"Why's" used .....	171	70	273	160	171
"Anda's" used .....	151	183	310	269	253
"Wells" used .....	235	171	298	326	404
"And's" unnecessarily .....	116	104	137	157	83

That this English campaign has been of inestimable value to the students is shown by the great resulting improvements in the use of good English.





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We carry a complete line of athletic goods for winter and summer sports.



Tennis  
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 (Men, Women, Boys)  
 Volley Ball  
 Foot Ball  
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 (Men and Women)

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*Typewriters*  
 New, Second hand  
 Rebuilt, Time,  
 Rent or Cash,

*2c a Day*  
 To read our late  
 Fiction in our Cir-  
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Special Golf Outfit for Nelson Park Municipal Golf Links.

## Haines & Essick

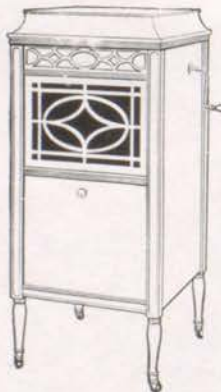
217 N. Water St.

Home of the Student,

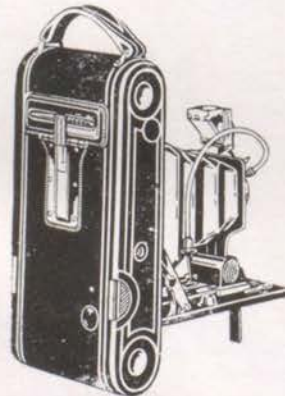
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*Pictures*  
*Art Supplies*  
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### NEWLON OPENS SHOP

Sept. 7—Jesse H. Newlon opens up shop. No room for new stock—the freshies.

Sept. 8—Little business.

Sept. 9—More business.

Sept. 10—Lot of business.



Sept. 15—Mr. Mead's famous speech on "Call to Arms."

Sept. 16—Ticket sellers make their appearance. If insurance agents are in demand, the high school can furnish plenty.

Sept. 20—Ticket buyers wear tags. "Yes." "Have you?" "What? Bought a season ticket, of course."

Senior election. "All bull-dozers will be penalized," declares Miss English.

Sept. 21—A sudden leak in the thermometer. Janitor asleep.

Sept. 25—Hoarse voices. Why? Decatur defeats Taylorville.

Sept. 26—Harold Trimble, Tommy Deam, and Ralph Isaacs take a joy ride in their one horsepower jitney.

Sept. 28—Nothing stirring but a breeze.



Sept. 30—Jean Boardman starts out in his new career as a magazine agent. "Two bits," he says.

Oct. 1—More hoarse voices. "There's a reason." Decatur beats Clinton.

Oct. 5—Greenland slips across the map and stops at Decatur.

Oct. 6—Fire drill. Noah's Ark emptied in two minutes.

Oct. 8—Fire Marshal Ryan speaks on fire prevention to the students. "Ditto," says Devore.

Agora-Forum wiener roast.

Oct. 9—Urbana stingy—refuses to let Decatur score. Naturally a tie.

Oct. 10—*Observer* is twenty years old today, but still a baby—it has to be fed.

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We know how—always have up-to-the-minute ideas. **☛ PRICES** that are Always Right.

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Take Elevator

THE HOUSE ESTABLISHED BY C. O. YOUNG

## *The Mannheim Cafe*

*An Exclusive Place  
to Eat.*

Bell Telephone  
481

121 East Main Street  
Decatur, Illinois

Oct. 14—First warning of doomsday. Report cards out.

Oct. 17—Oh, U. High score! 36-0.

Oct. 21—Faculty show symptoms of childishness. Can you believe it? A masquerade.

Oct. 22—Students are told how to make a cluster of harbor lights. "They will not burn," says a freshie.

Professor Clarke again appears before us. This time with *The Red Robe*.

Oct. 29—Scandal! A keg is delivered to the high school building. Think of it, and Decatur is a dry town. Realization—only cider for the Rotaro-Forum-Agora masquerade.

Oct. 30—Revenge at last! Decatur captures Springfield's goat for the first time in seven years.

Nov. 1—Speeches from team in 322. The girls again show their marvelous ability for yelling.

Nov. 4—Orange and black jockey caps are all the rage. Wonder where they came from.

Nov. 5—Colors flying for the game.

Nov. 6—Result of all the enthusiasm:  
Decatur 67, Stonington 7.  
Decatur 27, Peoria Central 0.



THIS IS  
THE WAY  
WE WOULD  
HAVE  
LOOKED!

NOV. 4

Nov. 10—Dr. Wright, a health expert, discusses our health in auditorium.

Nov. 12—Fire drill. Building deserted in two minutes and nine seconds.



LAST ONE OUT

Nov. 13—A woe begone crowd on the special from Bloomington brings news of our defeat.

Nov. 16—Junior Art League tantalizes the high school sweet tooth with a candy sale.

Nov. 17—Asleep in 322! Who is he?

Nov. 18—The Seniors wallop the Juniors.

Nov. 19—The honorable pedagogues decide that their students need a vacation. Off they go to the conference at the University of Illinois.

# NEUSTADT'S

¶ This is distinctively a young men's store and you should know the advantages we have to offer.

¶ The brightest, cleanest, snappiest styles are always to be found in our well selected assortment and you will never be completely satisfied until you buy all of your clothes at Neustadt's.

¶ Get into the habit of "dropping in" for all of the smaller articles you require and select from the best assortment in Decatur.

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stop at

Johnson's Hotel and Cafe

Clean Beds

Clean Food

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*South Water Street*

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Compliments of

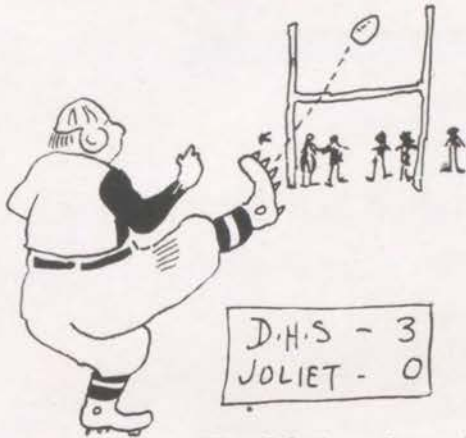
*Decatur Model Laundry Co.*

Office and Works

Franklin and William Streets

Nov. 21—Senior hats in full display. Get one and be in style.  
The senior date book grows interesting.

Nov. 24—School dismissed for Thanksgiving. Everyone weeping—  
for joy.



Nov. 25—Van Gundy's toe changes a blank score to victory for Decatur. D. H. S., 3; Joliet, 0.

Nov. 28—Mr. Tharp takes advantage of vacation by getting married.

Nov. 29—Commencement of campaign for good English. Which is correct, "I have saw," or "I seen"?

Mr. Byrne states the commercial value of good English.

Miss McCaslin bids us beware of queering ourselves socially.

Nov. 30—The debaters "speechify."

Dec. 1—The council discuss the advisability of furnishing alarm clocks to those who have poor eyes in the morning.

Dec. 3—U. High, 11; Decatur, 39. Maroa, 13; Decatur Blues, 57.

*Some team. Why not some score?*

Dec. 4—The Seniors give a party in order that they may get acquainted with themselves. 'Twas a sour affair, for plenty of lemons attended.

Dec. 7—Housecleaning day. Good-bye, notes!



Dec. 9—

The Seniors take a notion  
To set all jaws in motion,  
So Black Jack, Spearmint, Yuca-  
tan and Kis-Me

Were what caused a general  
commotion.

Dec. 10—Triangular debate held. Gum day proved too much for the debaters abroad, but it was all those at home needed to make them win.

Dec. 11—A raid upon The Review with stories.

'WEDDED BLISS  
A'LA THARP.



AFTER THE PARTY

# The Charlotte

147 NO WATER ST. DECATUR, ILL.

Smart Women's wear

## Only Dependable Merchandise

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You can feel assured of getting only the newest models,  
as we buy direct from New York every few weeks

*Suits, Coats, Skirts*  
*Waists, Furs and Petticoats*

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

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WHAT - IS - IT ?

## FRUIT - CANDY - DRINKS

WHAT - KIND - IS - IT ?

## THE - BEST - IN - THE - CITY

WHERE - IS - IT ?

# JOE BARTELLO

Bell Phone 1966

125 E. Main St.



Dec. 13—Question: Why so many official documents?

Answer: Only vaccination certificates.

"J'int meetin'" of the Agora-Forum-Rotaro.



Dec. 19—Some teachers compelled to take a vacation. How some must wish that their arms were wooden!

Dec. 23—The boss sends us home until business picks up.

Dec. 29—What a happy reunion of a large family! 1915 Seniors attended the gathering.

Jan. 3—All hands report for work.

Jan. 7—Result of the brief breathing spell: Decatur shows Normal the door of defeat.

Jan. 8—Taylorville retreats through the same door.

Jan. 10—It takes the girls to make them hustle. Did you ever see such a decrease in tardiness?

Jan. 13—Looked like a suffragette parade! What did? The Agoraites on their way to "Van" of course.

Jan. 18—Faculty-Senior game. 'Twas better than Barnum & Bailey's or Buffalo Bill's either.

Jan. 21—That's the time we settled an old score. Bloomington vs. Decatur.

Jan. 24—Name it and you destroy it. What? The *silence* in 322.

Jan. 25—Silence still remains supreme in 322. Terrible cases of heart failure reported.

Jan. 26—Off to the war! Come on, Exams!

Jan. 27—In the thick of the fray.

Jan. 28—War over, treaty signed and the dying, wounded, and dead registered.



Dec. 16—Auditorium. Awarding of D's to the accompaniment of music classes.

Dec. 17—Taylorville knocked Gilly-West, 48-13.

Dec. 18—Normal sent almost as far in the same direction.

SENIORS	5	7
FACULTY	1	8



JAN 18

IT ISN'T SO MUCH *WHAT* YOU PAY FOR  
CLOTHES AS WHOM YOU PAY IT TO.

*HAVE YOU TRIED US?*

# **BACHRACHS** CHEAP CHARLEY

CHAMPAIGN, ILL.  
Gazette Square  
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DECATUR, ILL.  
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A Clean  
Place  
For  
Clean  
People

*Cooper's*  
Cafeteria

"OH  
YOU  
GOOD  
EATS"

Do you know?

that the success  
of this book is  
dependent upon our  
advertisers?

Then show your  
appreciation and  
patronize them.

We are still small but  
by helpful co-operation  
will grow up with you

Decatur Jewelry  
Company

159 E. Prairie Street

MORRIS  
The Practical Jeweler

Jewelers  
Extraordinary

## MOVING PICTURES TODAY



Jan. 28—Gibson City turns the tide of our success—

Jan. 29—Until the next night when we defeated Belleflower.

Jan. 31—"Dig in, Seniors! Make up for lost time. Business has sure been dull since the Christmas rush."

Feb. 1—Strange faces in all classes.

Feb. 2—Springfield sends our hearts into our boots—

Feb. 4—But we brighten up when Clinton's countenance falls.

1051  
Feb. 18—Decatur vs. Sullivan.

Feb. 19—Decatur vs. Belleflower.

Feb. 23—"Grab a *Literary Digest* and come get your picture *took*."

Feb. 25, 26—Tournament games.

March 1—"Comes in like a lion."

March 2—The music classes exercise their vocal chords.

March 3—Awarding of D's. The lady teachers at last overcome their bashfulness and appear upon the platform.

March 4—Alumni-Senior game.

March 7—Wonders will never cease. No tardiness.

March 9, 10, 11—State basketball tournament in Millikin gym. Bloomington walks off with the championship.

March 16—Interpretative reading contest.

March 20—Tryout for Senior play.

March 21—Effective speaking contest. They'll soon be as good as Daniel Webster himself.

March 23—Entertained with an Edison.

March 24—Hurrah—No lessons for a week!  
Pinafore delighted the hearts of a large audience.

*We have a  
complete line of*

Electric Percolators	Toasters
Heating Pads	Vibrators
Curling Irons	Chafing Dishes
Disc Stoves	Grills
Electric Irons	Mazda Lamps

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Gas Stoves	Gas Irons
Waffle Irons	Gas Mantles
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We are at your service, and will  
appreciate your patronage

*Decatur Ry. and Light Co.*

124 S. Water Street  
(Powers Building)



April 3—April breezes blow in reminders of our debts.

April 4—Those dandelions remind me of our class. Why? They're so bright.

April 6—"The Mask and Wig Club" makes its first bow to the public and—

April 7—Had courage enough to make the second one.

April 14—The Seniors are still on the job winning laurels for D. H. S.

April 15—Bloomington had to lose some of its conceit.

April 17—Tickets! Tickets! Buy a ticket! (Oh, how pleading are those voices.)

April 19—The only way to keep peace in this large family is to buy a ticket and wear a "yaller" tag.

April 23—The birds appear—on women's hats.

April 28—Yes, it's a *Midsummer Night's Dream* even though the atmosphere is chilling.

April 29—"Cornbelt" at Bloomington. More honors. Oratory and tennis.

May 6—All aboard for Charleston, Contestants.

May 9—Juniors! Take warning and let Bill T. guard the lunch baskets.

May 13—We enjoyed a very pleasant evening, Juniors.

May 25, 26—School Exhibition.

June 1—Only nine more days, Seniors.

June 9—Commencement.

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About Your Lumber or Millwork when  
You Can Place Your Order with

## *Us?*

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Our organization works entirely for quality, grade and service. We have a reputation for turning out distinctive Millwork in original and modern ideas. Our Millwork is turned out by the most modern machinery and skilled labor, thereby enabling us to turn out first class work.

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*Let Us Estimate Your Next Bill*

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# *Lyon Lumber Co.*

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*Bell 140. Auto. 1230*



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Capital and Surplus \$103,000.00

3½ % on Savings accounts

Safety Deposit Boxes

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Arthur Lamb	Carl N. Weilepp	F. J. Parr

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## Baseball Men

—and devotees of all other summer sports look to this  
store for the

*best*

qualities and

*largest*

varieties of standard sporting equipment—and they  
*always find them.*

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## Morehouse & Wells Co.

“Home of Reach Quality Sporting Goods”

134-144 East Main Street



### A Column-O-Stuff

We are exceedingly interested in the contests for better babies and are willing to lend what assistance we can thru this column. Every baby is a Senior in embryo and we have never seen one yet but what could be improved.

A suggestion has been made at our offices that a petition be sent to the railroad companies that the railroad ties be placed at a more convenient distance apart. Since we have no freaks at D. H. S., and also since only a three-legged person could walk the present ones, we should uphold the suggestion.

Self-Control: The ability to restrain a laugh at the wrong time. (This is real wisdom.)

The question has arisen as to why Mr. Trimble is so anxious to learn how to spell "charivari." The only answer we could find is that the bald spot in H. D. T.'s head is growing.

#### *More Regular Than Our Clocks!*

Miss English (at 8:50, in 322): "The following people have absence slips out—"

You know those iron taps on some of the desks? Isn't it funny, reader dear, how much amusement such small objects can cause? Especially when rolled up and down the aisles in 322. We aren't grown-ups by a whole lot, are we? (Mr. Deam says, "No!")

#### *As the Seniors Look at Common Things*

Scintillate, scintillate, minute constellation.

Variouly I surmise your atomic aggregation,

Suspended so remotely from this oblate ball—

Scintillate superbly if you scintillate at all.

(Mr. Editor: I'm glad I'm not a Senior. Whatever kind of a ball it is they are so remotely suspended from, it's beyond me. This is just a remark, however.

A Country Contributor.)

Don't Throw Away That Old Piece of Furniture

*Bring It To Us*  
and let us make it into an  
up-to-date piece of furniture

All kinds of Furniture Repaired, Remodeled and Reupholstered  
*Prices Reasonable*

Decatur Cabinet Company  
144 South Church Street

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You Get Quality  
and Service at

The Parlor Market

West Side of Square

F. N. Goodman, Proprietor

Telephone Connections

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City Book Store

Stationery

Book Pictures

Kodaks and Pathephones

We Print Your Pictures

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Parr & Parr

All things come to him who hustles while he waits.

At last can the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy be settled. Open both graves. The one that turned over the night we produced "A Midsummer Night's Dream" is the author.

Who remembers th' old-fashioned beau who leaned on th' gate-post an' kicked a hole in th' ground?

When Everett Kellington called at the office the other day he left his meerschau on the desk. Unless called for at once it will be sold to the furniture factory.

Love thy neighbor as thyself, but be thine own neighbor when entering the Lunch Room:

Dear Editor:

In the wonderful production of Pinafore at your school the other evening, Little Buttercup left the stage before explaining how two men who were babies together could be so widely separated in age a few years later. Can you explain this to

An Anxious Reader.

(Pinaforically speaking,—we can't. But then we must realize that this is an age of speed.)

Every time a rich man dies some one who hasn't a dollar is sure to remind you that shrouds have no pockets.

It was rumored at the office the other day that Gladys McDonald said she saw Eternity the other night.

Most wonderful sight! We hope it will inspire her to write a new "Pilgrim's Progress," "Inferno," or "Paradise Lost."

Or maybe it was only the title of a movie film she and Joe saw at the "Jit."

“The Taste Is The Test”

Oak Crest  
Brand Canned  
Foods

—Acknowledged Leaders

Unsurpassed in Quality

Guaranteed So By Your Grocer

*Prove*

*This Statement  
By a TRIAL  
Purchase*

McClelland - Ward Co.

*Wholesale Grocers*

Decatur, Illinois, U. S. A.



## ◦NEWS◦OF◦THE◦YEAR◦IN◦RHYME◦

Hap Hanson had the prexie job,  
And Johnnie Mann was secretary;  
Sir Johnnie Mac, our quarterback,  
The other line did carry.  
Dear Dutch and Durf to prove their worth,  
A ninth hour sometimes gave us;  
But when the Rot-Ag-Forum met,  
'Twas Walker went with Davis.

Professor Clark, of Lincoln Park,  
A French Red Robe did bring us;  
Sunshine Syd still better did  
In winning fame and laurels.  
Doctor Wright did sickness fight  
And talked of pneumococci.  
Bloomington on us took her spite,  
But Springfield got a blacci.

Madame Rice, so neat and nice,  
A drama club did foster.  
And now one "Lit" is all you "git"—  
No use to fret and bluster.  
In wise debate our chosen eight  
Made Congress seem provincial,  
While our senior lids just gave us kids  
A flow of thot torrential.

Omer Dave did frequent rave  
Of what this thing was costing.  
Ikey Potter, the Joke Job-Lotter,  
Deserved a six months' toasting.  
Shorty Glass, our miler fast,  
Some cinder tracks did shatter.  
Oh, dear! this verse keeps getting worse;  
I'm running shy of clatter.

# The Citizens National Bank

*Offers to you*

A service that is prompt and sure.  
Fair in its dealings, keen to learn  
the needs of its customers and to  
make its interests theirs.

We can serve you in every de-  
partment of banking

*and our full resources and equipment are  
at your disposal.*

We especially solicit the accounts of  
young people. No accounts too small

Our Motto: Safety Plus Service

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$315,000.00

Open Saturday Nights 6:30 to 8:00

# The Big White Bank

North Side Central Park

Of Pinafore need say no more  
 Than 'twas a glorious sing.  
 But three-two-two went black and blue  
 White it was a motto choosing.  
 A real reception and no deception  
 The Juniors to us handed.  
 While little Hi, the picture guy,  
 Was everywhere demanded.

Bill Shakespeare's dream would hardly seem  
 Familiar as we played it.  
 The Review prize looked big to our eyes,  
 Now Merrett can fondly parade it.  
 At commencement time how can this rhyme  
 Seem to us light and breezy?  
 Just two lines more and the pain is o'er—  
 Who said this stuff was easy?

May 8, 1916, at 11:55 A. M., Riggs and Miss Bear agreed on one  
 point. O Happy Day!

Who by mistake roasted and ate the pepper shaker at the Inter-  
 Society egg roast?

It used to be 54-40 or fight. Now it's 75-80 or flunk.

High School sometimes looks like a fashion show instead of a school  
 house.

Bread line in north corridor every Friday evening. Literary "Digest."

Senior—a star gazer—sometimes movie stars.

Junior—next year's faculty worry.

Bluff—Tim Murphy's way out of difficulty.

Boredom—bread line in the Lunch Room.

Does our Honorable Hap ever get off his dignity? How about the  
 time we cleaned up after the Senior Party?

# F. A. Songer

*Painter and  
Decorator*

Wall Paper - Paints - Varnishes

CORNER  
Lincoln Square and West Main St.  
Both Phones

---

Summery Styles  
For Young Ladies

*are ready at Gebhart's*

Light, airy creations in both summer millinery and summer dresses—stocks so replete with pretty styles and so low in prices that no young lady can inspect and resist the impulse to make

*immediate selection*

THE BEST QUALITY MAKES THE DIFFERENCE  
**H.S. GEBHART Co.**  
GREATEST DECORATION GREATEST STONE





### A Comedy of Error

Prologue: Vaccination week—Pupils sore in spots.

Curtain Raises

ACT I—Davenport walks toward auditorium.

ACT II—Carl Cross grabs sore arm.

ACT III—Mr. Deam takes other arm at same time.

ACT IV—Davenport explodes: "Hey, you big boob! Leggo that arm or I'll wop you one in the jaw!"

ACT V—Mr. Deam: "I beg your pardon."

Quick curtain.

"If seven maids with seven mops  
Swept it for half a year,  
Do you suppose," Miss English said,  
"They'd get our corridors clear?"  
"I doubt it," Mr. Newlon said,  
And shed a bitter tear.

FLOWERS

Fancy Cut Flowers and Potted Plants  
For All Occasions

DAUT BROS.  
FLORISTS

Auto. Phone 1712

Bell Phone 733

112 E. Prairie St.



## Beauty Hints

To prevent wrinkles in the forehead, resulting from frequent frowns, caused by pains in your pedal attachments, insist that your shoes be fit—*First*, with the ultimate object of making good sound feet; and *Secondly*, to beautify these extremities.

Rodgers <sup>HOE</sup> <sup>TORE</sup> S S  
148 E. MAIN ..... DECATUR, ILL.

## For Stylish Spring Suits

*See Our Varsity Fifty-five*  
*made for us by*  
*Hart, Schaffner & Marx.*

Fancy Shirts at \$1.00 to \$5.00  
John B. Stetson Hats

Elwood & Handlin Co. <sup>135</sup> N. Water Street

# EFFECT OF THE EUROPEAN WAR ON D.H.'S



We Manufacture Our Own  
Candy,  
Ice Cream  
and Ices

in an up to date and sanitary shop

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We have a complete line of  
Fresh Box Candy

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Fancy Drinks a Specialty  
Courteous and prompt service always

*The Princess*  
CONFECTIONERY

The coolest and most sanitary place in town

*The Place That Satisfies*

327 N. Water St. Bell Phone 895

### Famous Sayings of Famous People!

Mr. Deam: "This world in which we live and have our being—"

Miss Rice: "The elasticity and contractability of the frog's tongue."

Miss English: "Those who insist upon acting childish will be penalized."

Mr. Trimble: "Introduce that into your cranium."

Mrs. Nelson: "Now children, don't be vulgar."

Miss Witte: "If I had my life to live over I'd be an American!"

Miss Bear: "You can't afford to do that, people."

Miss Durfee: "Hospital tonight!"

Mr. Tubbs: "Now, this here—"

### Ivory-Dome Club

<i>President</i>	Percy Williamson
<i>Vice-President</i>	Almon Mann
<i>Janitor</i>	Harry Cannon
<i>Musician</i>	Howard Potter
<i>Groom</i>	Cecil Travis
<i>Bottle Washer</i>	Robert Murphy
<i>Guide</i>	Homer Martin

Bill Traver describes Chinese affairs as if from the inside: "The feet of my ladies' bones are completely crushed."

One day when we were discussing comparative digestion, Miss Rice shot this at us: "Do you know that you are running a soap factory?"

Tim Murphy: "If the sun went out what would we do?"

Mr. Tubbs: "We would have starlight."

Mr. Newlon in Auditorium: "I hope I shall not be understood in what I say."

Bob Wilson puts up a signal of distress.

Miss Rice: "Well, Robert?"

Wilson: "How will I make this paramoecium hold still long enough to draw him?"

Miss Rice: "Put a little salt on his tail."

Note the Parliamentary language of our Senior Prexie.

"If anyone cares I will ask that a motion be made that I be given the power to appoint a committee to send flowers to any member of the class who is sick or deceased."

For a curtain-raiser, Mr. Tubbs asks: "How is artificial ice made?"

E. Lutz: "With ammonia."

Mr. Tubbs: "Oh, I thought they used water."

# Choice Flowers

*Corsage Bouquets*

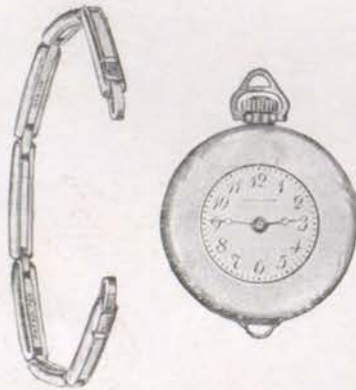
*Dainty Baskets*

*Attractive Plants*

## A. C. BROWN'S FLOWER SHOP

New Phone 1902; Old Phone 554      141 N. Merchant St.

### The Best Bracelet Watch in the World



*17 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.

FRANK CURTIS COMPANY

*Jewelers*

*156 East Main St.*

Brad Bishop while translating Latin said of Orgetorix: "It was necessary to find him and cremate him."



Mr. Tubbs: "What is shear stress?"

R. Abel: "Same as being cut in two."

Miss Hawkes: "What is Burke's first resolution?"

K. File: "The Colonies have no reputation in Parliament."

Work is said to be the overtaking of resistance.

Eddie Robb is a pessimist: "When they burn up all the coal in this world I am going to leave it."

Chester Haas while making a report on "The Birth of a Nation," before the Rotaro said: "Corporal — was in a northern hospital where they were waiting till he could get well enough so they could kill him."

Rachel Irwin (translating Latin): "They killed about a third part of the enemy and followed them to the higher places."

Miss Bear (in Hamlet class): "How do you suppose Polonius enters in this scene?"

Riggs: "Oh! Why—it's a sort of aggravated walk."

S. B. Sullivan: "Mrs. Nelson, how many more notebooks will we have to make this semester?"

Mrs. Nelson: "My dear young man, you have entirely the wrong idea. You should have said: 'How many more notebooks will we have the privilege of making.'"



WHY NOT  
 A BIT OF  
 ORIGINALITY  
 IN YOUR  
 GRADUATION PICTURE?



REMBRANDT STUDIOS 314 N. Main St.  
 Modern Skylight



CAP AND GOWN

*IT will soon be commencement week for the public schools. See our display of graduation gifts in all lines. This being an appreciative way of remembering one's young friends. We have spared no pains in the selection of the line.*

*Never better than this year*

E. E. BARBER, Jeweler

105 N. Water St.

For Honest Goods at Honest Prices

See Our One and Two Button  
 FITFORM Spring Models

Designed and made upon  
 the newest of ideas.

\$15, \$18, \$20, \$25

*The Bohon Store*  
 KOCH-BLICKLE-BASTOB-SCHLIE-CO.

Eldorado and Broadway

Both Phones 1777





RHYMING FOR  
THE FACULTY  
WITHOUT A FACULTY  
FOR RHYMING



*Refrain*

I'd rather sit and take my ease,  
Than write such piffling rhymes as these!  
But teachers are such human folks  
They like to enter into jokes!  
They begged me on their bended knees  
To write them up in lines like these.  
I'd deem it foolish to refrain,  
Altho the effort causes pain.  
What tho the task looms very big,  
Once promised, I cannot reNigg.  
I'll Carrol forth a roundelay  
And hope for thanks—my only pay.  
If Isaacs ran a clothing store,  
He'd have a Barker at the door.  
Friend Tubbs should take the laundry course  
And H. P. never ride a horse.  
A doubting Thomas only serves  
To get on other people's nerves.  
The Cannon's mouth you need not fear  
When Hawkes and Bears are lurking near.  
We'd like to see, before we die,  
A man so Stout he'd make Chipps fly.

*Refrain, Please*

Who asks for bread shall have a Stone.  
A Trout, man, added helps atone.  
Don't take your Murphy with your Rice,  
That's far too starchy for the Price.  
We'll pass this on to other guys:  
If you'd be happy—Fletcher eyes!  
Our English, you must all admit  
Can't be improved a single bit.  
Still, how can teachers have much fun  
When there is but one Witte one?

*Please Refrain*

P. S. "Where e'er we go, where e'er we ramble  
We never will forget our Campbell."

Yours truly, Pearl Button.

Smart Millinery  
at Sensible Prices

*always found at*

MRS. STOUTENBOROUGH'S

*Your Inspection Invited*

125 North Water Street - - - Decatur, Illinois

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THE BEST AT WEST'S

*Cut Prices on all Drug Store Goods*

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PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

WEST'S DRUG STORE

117 East Main Street

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*The St. Nicholas Hotel*  
*and Fire Proof Annex*  
E u r o p e a n P l a n

\$1.00 per day, Room with running water

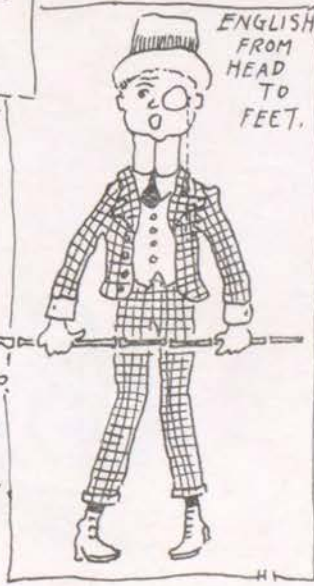
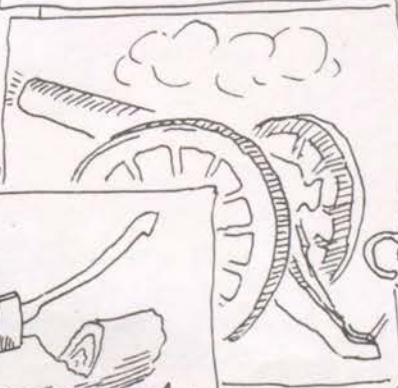
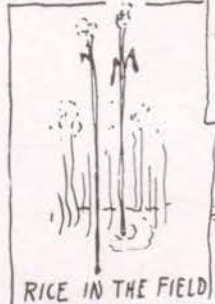
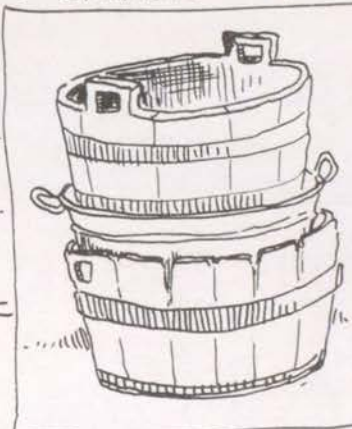
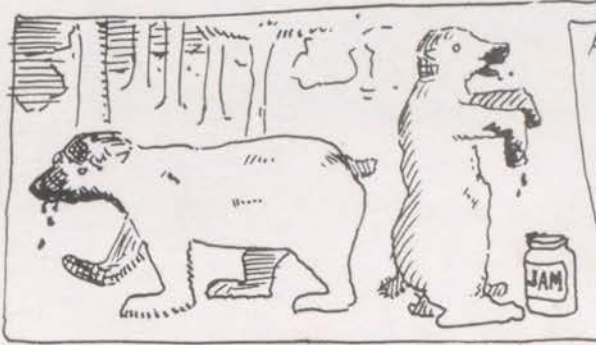
\$1.50 and \$2.00 per day, room with private bath

Large Hall for Private parties and Club Dances

Cafe Services Best  
in the City

# SEE IF YOU CAN FIND YOUR FAVORITE

# TEACHER





—that we are nearest to the High School, the Empress, the Movies, and all up-town hopping centers.

**Q** THAT our Candies and Ice Cream are the most wholesome, luscious, delicious and attractive obtainable, and are made in our own up-to-date and sanitary shop.

**Q** THAT our service is the best  
and—**THAT** our one aim  
is your satisfaction

*Empress*  
**CONFECTIONERY**  
411  
N. WATER  
STREET  
*Decatur, Ill.*

## A Mental Efficiency Test

Any person who can answer eighty per cent of the following questions may consider himself fairly well informed.

1. Where is Ninth Hour study held?
2. Who is the present Sultan of Borneo?
3. How can one enter the Lunch room Fifth Hour without crowding?
4. What is the best way to kill time in Miss English's Latin class?
5. How did Thrift lose two pearls which formerly shone thru his rosy lips?
6. What is an "educated toe?"
7. Why do you sometimes keep off our campus?
8. Is Mr. Milliren interested in music—or musicians?
9. What is the exact distance to Tipperary?
10. What shade of hair does Art Haverstock prefer?
11. What started Geneva Gregory to chewing gum—constantly?
12. Do the seniors have a piece of green and white cheese cloth hidden anywhere in books?
13. Did you ever hear of Faye Bottrell failing to recite in American history?
14. Is Mr. Trimble "Irish by choice and always has been?"
15. Who started the mashed spuds epidemic at the Lunch Room?
16. Is Riggs a really, truly, "married" man?
17. Who composed "My Girl Goes to D. H. S.?"
18. Can Mr. Deam sing it?
19. Can Mary Webber behave in 322?

## A Tale in "Did"

We had an English "Clean Up" week we did,  
To clean out our "hadn't oughta's" "shouldn't did."  
And forty other numerous things we did,  
But we did it, so we did  
And we're proud we did it as we did.

One of our prominent English teachers said that she attended a suffregette meeting in Chicago once.

"And they were all old maid school teachers—it was so disgusting—certainly no place for me."

We wonder that she would be so frank.

# KAUFMANS

INC.  
DECATUR, ILLINOIS

## Headquarters For Young Men's Clothes

—Our present displays of spring and summer suits for young men outrival even our splendid assemblages of the past. Vigorous new models, cut on new lines, bright new fabric patterns. Sizes for young men of all proportions,

\$15, \$18, \$20 and \$25

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## The Stewart Dry Goods Co.

225-235 North Water St., Decatur, Ill.

—The ability of this great store to undersell in all lines of quality merchandise was never more forcibly demonstrated than now.

—With three great floors packed with seasonable goods, with each day finding every aisle humming with business, with each day's sales going far beyond those of the same day of last year, we are setting a merchandising pace that is holding STEWART'S in the fore front of Central Illinois' retail establishments.

—This is the "*Economy Store*"—*your* store. The place to make your money go the farthest.

No Rotaro one night.

John Mann strolls into Forum.

Parliamentary Law Drill.

Prexie asks Mann to take the chair. He refuses.

Basil Miller is installed.

Motion by Hap: "Mr. president, I move that the Rotaro member who has just refused to take the chair be tarred and feathered."

"Second the motion!!"

Riggs objects to motion on grounds of self-preservation: "Mr. Mann used to be a baseball pitcher and probably has a pretty good right arm."

Then Ben Andrews pulls a deep one: "Mr. President, if the culprit has been a baseball pitcher I should think he would do excellently well for a "fowl."

Clarence Seip was reading a Saturday Evening Post in class one day, when Miss Chipps confiscated it. Clarence leaned over to whisper to his neighbor. Miss Chipps opened the magazine to a certain page and held it up before Seip's face. Across the top was printed in large letters: "YOU POOR SIMP!"

Mr. Mead: "Turn around Percy and quit bothering Mary. She doesn't want to be teased all the time."

One night in Forum, Ray Steingle reported on the Senior-Faculty basketball game, but forgot to mention Mr. Walker's name until after he had returned to his seat. When Mr. Walker was called on for his critic's report he said:

"Well, I haven't many criticisms to make, altho I did rather hate to be placed as a P. S. on the faculty basketball team."



The Original Confectionery on The Square

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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

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WE DELIVER

Ice Cream to All Parts of the City

*Our place is the cleanest, coolest,  
and most sanitary place in the city.*

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*All Interurban 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

Bell 364      Auto. 1414

**SAM'S CONFECTIONERY**

114 Merchant Street



## Death of P

Once upon a time there dwelt in this Institution of Learning a friendly little fellow named P, a member of the royal family of Grades. Now this same P was by no means head of the kingly house, but he was a sociable chap who loved to associate with common folks. He was but a mere youngster, in fact next to the youngest in the family, coming between M— and the baby, cross, surly F. P was always a friend in need, a good Samaritan who picked us up by the wayside of Learning and cared for us until Wisdom came. Due to these happy faculties, P endeared himself to many of our students. To them his death last summer came as a shock. They could scarcely realize that this faithful little fellow who had shared many of their sorrows so consolingly was no more. When they looked for his seal on their report cards the sad fact was confirmed. Upon earnest solicitations the Pedagogues admitted having ordered his death. Due to overwork he was last June in such a low state of health that the best of physicians declared recovery to be impossible. Since he could never again be an efficient member of society it was deemed best that he should burden society no longer. Now it is a great law of nature that unused members disappear. It is due to this law that we have with us no more our dear departed friend—loyal, helpful, consoling, little P.

## Notice to Students!

Some one has advanced the opinion that the letter "e" is the most unfortunate character in the English alphabet, because it is always out of cash, forever in debt, never out of danger, and in Hades all the time. For some reason he overlooked the fortunates of the letter, so we will call his attention to the fact that "e" is never in war and always in peace. It is the beginning of existence, the commencement of ease and the end of trouble. Without it there would be no meat, no life, and no heaven. It is the center of honesty, makes love perfect, and without it there would be no editors, devils nor news.—Charleston Gazette.



YOU will shake hands with me when you get your suit and with yourself when you find out what a good suit you have got for

**\$18**

From

**GEO. W. HARRIS**

THE HATTER AND MERCHANT TAILOR

154 MERCHANT STREET

Auto. Phone 1019

Bell Phone 126

**LILLIAN BAIN'S FLOWER SHOP**

Cut Flowers and Design Work  
a Specialty

514 North Water Street

Decatur, Illinois

**National Bank of Decatur**

Capital, Surplus and Profits  
\$525,000.00

**3% On Savings 3%**

Safe Deposit Boxes For Rent, \$2.50 up

**ELLIS W. ARMSTRONG**

**DRUGGIST**

117 North Water Street

*Liggett Candies, Rexall Remedies & Bouquet Jeanice Toilet Line*

**Von Rueckert's "Barbarossa—A Free Translation**

Barbarossa in a subway!  
Wouldn't the thought drive you to tears?  
But they say that he has been there—  
Well, for several hundred years.

He is still alive, remember,  
He is far too strong to die.  
Lived on Quaker Oats, they tell me,  
Maybe that's the reason why.

He took with him all the riches  
Of the Empire he could tote.  
All he left the poor old Germans  
Was a promissory note.

The stool whereon he's seated  
Is of wondrous ivory made.  
And the table that he sits at  
With thick dust is overlaid.

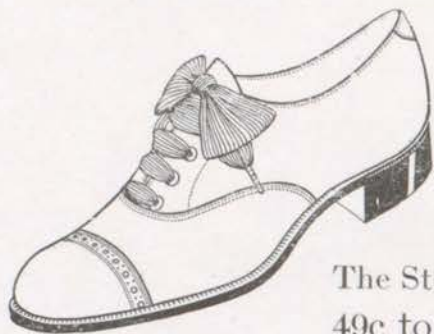
(If I were Herr von Rueckert,  
Another verse I'd add  
To tell you in this dungeon,  
The sanitation's bad.)

He nods the while he's sleeping  
Just as tho his dreams were bad;  
And sometimes up he startles,  
And hollers at a lad.

He speaks the while he's yawning,  
"Go out upon the hill,  
And take this mighty telescope,  
And spy on Kaiser Bill.

"And if the French and English  
Have got him on the run,  
I'll gladly stay awake awhile  
And go and watch the fun."

## Sensible Shoes at Sensible Prices



For sensible people who sensibly will come a little out of their way to *save*.

### DECATUR SHOE STORE

The Store of Values, 523 N. Water St.  
49c to \$2.98                      49c to \$2.98

## The Adel Millinery

Leaders in up-to-date  
Millinery and Trimmings  
at *reasonable prices*.

407 N. Water St.

Bell Phone 124



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Gage Brothers & Co.  
Chicago

Edward Adelman, Manager

## The Decatur Musical College

M. A. OSBORN, Director

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

Suite No. 1, 3.6 N. Main St., Decatur, Ill. Bell Phone 2340

ILLUSTRATED CATALOG MAILED ON APPLICATION

## The Parable of the Colors

This parable speak I unto you, that ye may hear and understand. In a school were two classes and they strove with each other in basketball. One class was called Senior and the members thereof wore orange and black. The Juniors appointed unto themselves green and white. And lo! one night while the Seniors slumbered and slept, the Juniors rose up and placed the green and white high upon a pole above the House of Learning, that the Seniors might see and be ashamed.

When on the morrow the Seniors arose from their slumber and came to the House of Learning, they saw, and were made angry, and they plotted among themselves that they might tear down the colors and be humbled no more. And as they talked there rose up among the Seniors a mighty man of valor whose name was Hi, and he tore down the colors and they trod upon them. Then this mighty man of valor appointed unto each classmate that was there assembled a certain portion of those colors to be kept as a remembrance.

When the King of the Green Carpet heard what was done, he was exceedingly wroth and sent officers and had the mighty man of valor brot in unto him. He spoke unto him and said: "I have heard, O wicked one, of what evil thing you have this day done in my kingdom. I command thee to gather together all thou hast torn asunder and give it again unto those to whom it belongs." Now as this king had great power and could cut off from this House of Learning those who were unlawful, it was done even as he commanded.—Selah.

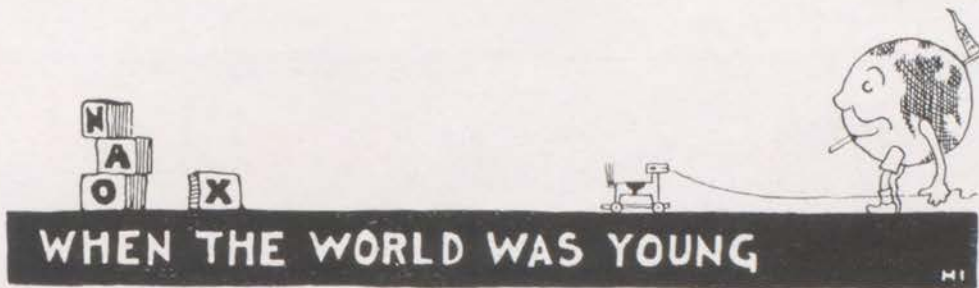
## A Fruit-ful Fight

Friend Walker met Friend Mead one day  
And they talked in much their usual way.  
Said Mead to Walker, "I've a date.  
Man, she's a Peach!" "At any rate,"  
Said Walker, "we two are a Pear;  
For I'm Plum crazy for a fair  
About a dame I'm meeting here.  
You'll see her, if you linger near.  
She is the Apple of my eye  
To Cherrysh her my only cry.  
I'd like a Raisin salary tho,  
Before I ask her 'Yes?' or No?"  
Said Mead then—"Better change your tune.  
I know her, Walker; she's a Prune."  
"Well, you're a Lemon," Walker said  
And struck Friend Mead upon the head.  
"Why," spluttered Mead, "what tommy-rot!"  
But they carried him off on an Apri-cot.

*The pictures in this  
book are from the  
Studio of  
Van Deventer.*

*Aren't these  
evidences of  
High Class  
Photography?*

*Van Deventer  
Powers Building*



Miss Rice was afraid of worms.  
O. Davenport's hair combed nicely when his ma wet it.  
Riggs kept still thru an entire class period.  
Miss English flunked a Latin exam.  
Hap Hanson was bashful before a crowd.  
John Mann lisped delightfully.  
Check Camp got a date without being stung twice.  
P. Powers was afraid of the girls.  
Don McCravey played in the sand and got dirty—once!  
Ikey Potter had no taste for jokes.  
Shorty Cowen quit giggling long enough to attend Sunday school.  
Mr. Mead went a whole class period without telling a story.  
Mr. Rand did not object to talking in the gym.  
Sid Gepford refused to grin.  
Abie Williamson hated to waste class time by learned discusions.  
Miss Martin loved a girl.  
Mr. Trimble gave only "E's."  
Geneva Gregory refused to write poetry.  
No one kept his report over time.  
Faye Bottrell chewed gum.  
Marjorie Sanborn learned to swim.  
Sid and Helen were strangers.  
Mr. Newlon was slim.  
Miss Devlin was cross.  
Mary and Jenny Long were sisters.  
Flo Cooper missed a basket.  
B. Fagan refused to sing.  
Miss Hawkes did not have a sense of humor.  
Lunch Room didn't serve mashed potatoes.  
The boards in 322 were clean.  
Ruth Abel got the Mary W. French Honor.  
Mr. Deam made faces—does he still?  
Tim Murphy addressed Congress.  
H. D. T. stood for Henry Drummond Trimble.  
Thelma Brannon was not sarcastic.  
Miss English smiled at our childish antics.

*Who?*

*You!*

Come to

118 E. North St.

Garrett's Mexican Chili  
Parlor

For the *Only Mexican Chili*

Short Orders

Dining Room for Ladies

See Our Bill of Fare

Come Once and You will Come Always

---

The Custom Tailored Young Man

may justly be proud of distinctive  
appearance because his clothes are

Different from just "clothing"

made for no-one-in-particular. Get  
exclusiveness in your next Suit.

D. E. Warren, 157 N. Water St.

"Not How Cheap, but How Good"



## The Booster

*By Mike Robe*

The Booster is a plain ordinary student bit by the push bug. He'll push a good thing until either there is nothing left to push or everything has been made a success.

It was these royal boosters that enabled D. H. S. to cut its tardiness in two, clean up the building and our vocabularies.

It was this Booster spirit that made it possible to produce a winning football and basketball combination, carry thru "Pinafore" so successfully and produce such a magnificent Senior class.

This same spirit has made our school recognized as one of the foremost high schools in the middle states.

"Then three cheers for the Boosters, who  
Have carried our High School colors thru.  
May they always find a place  
Where they can pull ahead in every race."

## The Knocker

*By Amos Keeter*

We've all met a knocker—that contemptible fellow that won't buy a season ticket, "overlooks" his class dues, sours on his teachers, continually springs Ford jokes, and won't let you copy his notes. We've been blessed with a famine of knockers this year, but we have enough left for dissecting purposes.

You know a knocker is made of scraps and ought to be scrapped. Away back at the beginning of time, the Creator of the Universe had some scraps left over from making the oxen's brains, the chicken's heart, and the crow's foot. So he accidentally dropped them toward the earth and they fell into the slouching, cowardly drags we know as knockers.

"Boost and the world boosts with you,  
Knock and the world knocks at you."

. . . . . (Established A. D. 1860) . . . . .

THE  
MILLIKIN  
NATIONAL  
BANK

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$600,000.00

*Commercial and Savings Departments*

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC EXCHANGE  
LETTERS OF CREDIT

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*Make Your Will in Favor of  
The Millikin Trust Company*

---

3% Interest Paid on Savings

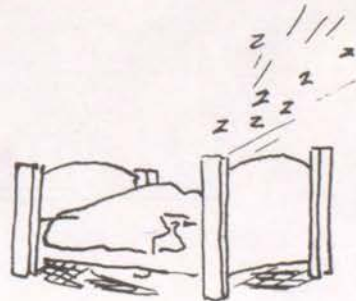
Safe Deposit Boxes For Rent at \$2.50 a Year and Upwards in Fire Proof  
Vault and Fire Proof Building

*A REST ROOM FOR LADIES*

Every Banking Facility and Convenience

. . . . . *In Business Fifty-Six Years* . . . . .

# FAVORITE ATTITUDES OF SENIORS





**T**AKING pictures with an Ansco is bully good sport that lasts *all year round*. You simply can't beat it for real fun, as those who've tried it can tell you. The No. 3A Folding Buster Brown camera shown in this ad takes a picture 3 1-4 x 5 1-2 in. (postcard size) and costs \$10. There are smaller Folding Buster Browns at \$9, \$8 and \$6. Ansco Camera, Ansco Film, Cyko Paper—that's the All-American team that wins every time. Come in and get a catalog and view the various Ansco models that range in price from \$2 up to \$55.



The Sign of the Ansco-Dealer

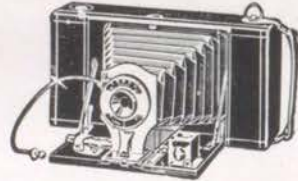


**THE SCHALL PHOTO SUPPLY HOUSE**

226 North Main Street, Decatur, Ill.

ROY M. IVES

CHARLES L. STOUGH



*Mueller, Platt & Wheeland  
Company*

WHOLESALE GROCERS

Distributors of

**Diamond Crown**

Food Products

### “These Few Precepts”

1. Thou shalt never think of thy own comfort, but at all times sit erect in thy seat.
2. Thou shalt eschew the chewing of chewing gum.
2. Thou shalt not give argument for its own sake.
4. Thou shalt not look around when thy fellow student committeth a bonehead.
5. Thou shalt not be stingy when thou usest theme paper.
6. Thou shalt endorse thy themes in accordance to an act of Congress, June 30, 1906.
7. Thou shalt endeavor to chain all knowledge to the floors of thy brain cells.
8. Scorn team work when thou takest an exam.
9. Thou shalt eat thy lessons alive and yearn for more.
10. Thou shalt not proceed to that region named Library unless thou filest a paper in thy study hall

With Apologies to Polonius.

Mr. Rand (arranging for potato race in gym): “I’ll only have you run six blocks.” Very considerate now, AINT he!?

Marsh Hamilton—A comedian who amuses us free of charge.

Shall ninth hour be abolished? Vote yes.

Economics—A study taken in the basement—Economizes steps.

We hope to see Cory mount the ladder to fame.

Greshams Law—Poor recitations tend to drive out good recitations.

Buddie Robb—He played football.

John Mann—Our senator from Missouri.

A young lady of ability—R. Abel.

A young man of height—Vernon Long.

Syd Gepford—Red hair, a grin, basketball and, oh yes, Helen.

Pencil—A blunt stick with a college education.

Cæsar’s Gallic Wars—A highly amusing little volume dealing with a few campaigns prior to Kaiser Bill.

OUR Soda Water is absolutely pure, strengthening, reviving, refreshing and healthful. It "lands direct" on the "dry" spot, and quenches thirst as nothing else will, because we serve it just at the right temperature. Try it.

## E. E. HORRALL DRUGGIST

100 E. William, cor. N. Main Sts.

Decatur, Illinois

Open Day and Night

Special Dining Room for Dinner Parties

### *Singleton's Cafe*

Established in 1884

Regular Meals and Short Orders

Good Service at all times

111 North Main Street



Supplies for Sports of All kinds

Tennis, Baseball, Basketball,  
Fishing and Hunting

BICYCLES and  
MOTOR CYCLES

**Kellington & Dieckhoff** 345 N. Main St.

Greenhouse 702 Greenwood Ave  
Automatic 1785

City Office 318 N. Water St.  
Phones: Bell 500; Auto. 1913

## *N. Bommersbach* *Florist*

Bouquets and Designs a Specialty. We grow our own flowers



STAFF AND THEIR HOODYS

# Quality College Illustrations



## Quality Art

The same exceptional skill is displayed in "J. & O." College art work and designing as appears in their high grade commercial book.

250 Skilled Artisans

## Quality Plates

All "J. & O." College plates are carefully re-etched; that is why they print better than others. They are also delivered on time.

Day and Night Service

### JAHN & OLLIER ENGRAVING CO.

CHICAGO

Atlanta

Davenport

Des Moines

Minneapolis

South Bend

*The Advertisers have made this book a success. Show your appreciation by giving them preference when you do your purchasing.*





If Particular  
Eat at



**BOB  
SATTLEY'S**

the place  
that pleases



H. E. SMALL

A. M. SMALL

Eldorado Print Shop

243 East Eldorado Street

Auto. Phone 3300

*Commercial and Society Printing*

*Doers of clever things with inks on paper*

For wholesome, well cooked food and prompt service

GO TO

*Greider's Cafe*

EAST MAIN STREET

The Best Place to Eat in the City

Special attention to  
Theater Parties

Home Made  
Bakery Goods

Bell Phone 2905

Auto. Phone 1423

THE PARIS

Decatur's

Leading Tailors-Cleaners-Dyers

227 North Main Street

Decatur Fruit and Produce Market

Wholesale and Retail

111 East Main St.

We handle all kinds of Fruits and Vegetables in season

CALL AND SEE US

Bell Phone 371

Auto. Phone 3331



# The Wm. Gushard Dry Goods Co.

## The Summer Girl

Can Shop to Her Heart's Content Among Our Beautiful Stocks of Dainty Fashions



**N**OT in many years has the outdoor life so dominated styles as this season when every fashion trend is suggestive of "life in the open." So the summer girl is in her glory and we have every possible need and fancy.



*Striking Suits of  
Shantung Silk*  
*Separate Skirts  
in Awning Stripe*  
*Swagger White and  
Striped Coats*

*Wash Dresses—Scores of Styles*

*Sport Hats in a Riot of Colors*

*Blouses of Exclusive Fashion*

*White and Ivory Pumps and Oxfords*

*And All the Wanted Accessories*

Our immense stocks and our prestige in matters of style and value giving make our store your natural source of supply.

See our Third Floor Displays of Home Furnishings



# Interior Decorations

That Please the Most Exacting



*Spence & Pease*

213 N. Main Street

Decatur, Illinois

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LINXWEILER  
PRINTING COMPANY

QUALITY  
PRINTERS  
OFFICE OUTFITTERS

It is our aim to do your printing the way you want it done, and to give you the greatest possible value for your money.

Our accurate system of accounting enables us to estimate costs properly and to bid intelligently. This means that we are able to live up to our bids in every way.

The newest Miehle machinery and Mergenthaler linotypes permit us to work both efficiently and economically. Low prices and quick service result from this superior equipment. An organization of experts—men competent to counsel with you and to carry out your ideas—makes Linxweiler Service unique and distinctive.

Leading concerns have recognized the high standard of our workmanship and are entrusting their printing requirements to us. Give us a hearing on your next job, large or small.

LINXWEILER PRINTING COMPANY  
QUALITY PRINTERS  
OFFICE OUTFITTERS

Ground Floor  
249 N. Main St.

Decatur, Illinois





## *Shorthand Leads to Achievement*

Just a few years ago William Grout, now secretary to a prominent capitalist in San Francisco, and Howard Doyle, secretary to Senator J. Hamilton Lewis, began the study of shorthand in this school.

Only a few months ago Miss Margaret Parrish and Roy Garver, now holding civil service positions in Washington, and Pierpont Wright, stenographer to Albert Mann, purchasing agent, Illinois Central railroad, Chicago, were also students in this school. Today these young people are all occupying positions of responsibility.

The best opportunity in business may be yours if you add shorthand, typewriting and the allied branches to your accomplishments.

Assure yourself of the greatest returns from such training, by getting it in Brown's Decatur school.

We have a wide awake school composed of excellent young people. The school was never more interesting and has never done better work than at present.

We have an unusual proposition for every young man and young woman who is interested in increased earning power.

Write for catalogue, or call for personal interview if you can arrange to do it.

## *Brown's Business College*

H. M. OWEN, Principal

Decatur, Illinois



*Linn & Scruggs*  
*Dry Goods & Carpet Company*

Decatur, Illinois

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**A STORE OF SERVICE**

Not only is this a store of service, but in the perfecting of that service we constantly seek to open up new fields of endeavor; new lines of attractive merchandise. The results of our perseverance in our search and research are shown in the many "different" new and novel things you always find here first.

If we can please and profit your mind and purse we have accomplished much, we think, to encourage us to continue and to be always "up and coming" with surprises throughout the store.

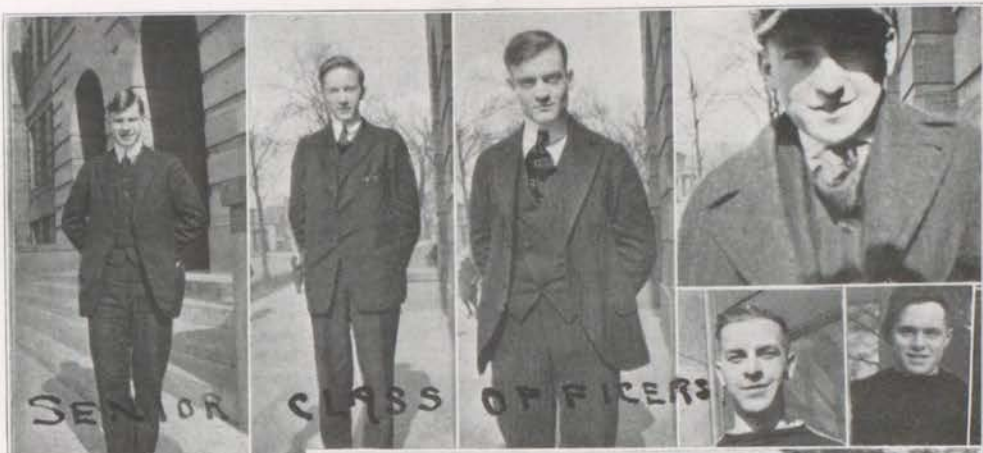
This is emphatically a store of "New things WHEN they are new" and we never permit to become lukewarm our interest in the customer and her requirements.

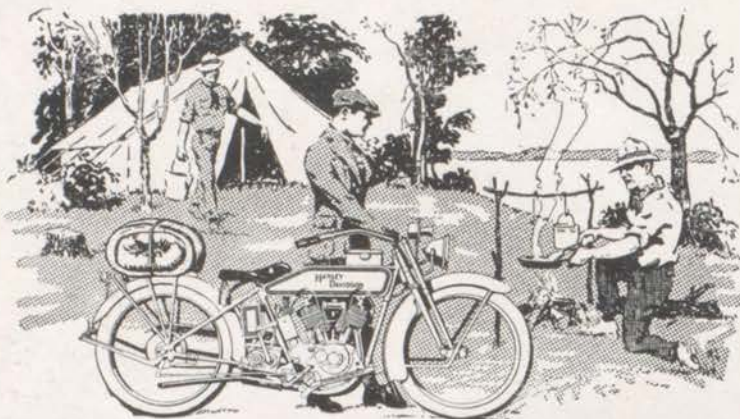
**TRAINING, EXPERIENCE, RESPONSIBILITY**

These elements of ultimate success constantly guide and prompt us in the endeavor to push the helpfulness of the store on just a little further today than it was yesterday. We strive for continuous betterment in methods, in facilities, in values, and endeavor always to deal with our customers as we would have them deal with us were the position reversed.

In thorough completeness of its stocks of  
*General Dry Goods, Ladies' and Misses' Outer and Underwear, in Carpets and Draperies, in Housefurnishings, in Full Value at a Fair Price, this store is without a superior in Decatur.*

WE ASK YOU, READER, TO TEST OUR SERVICE AND TO APPLY TO YOUR OWN CONVENIENCE, OUR MANY FACILITIES FOR UP-TO-DATE MERCHANDISING.





## Harley Davidson

You can ride for the sheer joy of riding leisurely if you wish, or you can open the throttle and travel at the speed of wind to any desired place, even though it be miles and miles away.

NO MORE LONG EVENINGS OR DULL SUNDAYS.

Come in today and see the style, quality and snap of the 1916 Harley,

*Newton Kellington & Sons*

THE HOME OF THE HARLEY



212 EAST ELDORADO STREET

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## DAN MACKNET

THE LIME AND CEMENT MAN

712 720 E. CERRO GORDO STREET

DECATUR, ILL.

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*Don't throw away your old hats. We clean and block them just as good as new. All work guaranteed.*

## GEORGE'S PLACE

*The Practical Hat Shop and Shining Parlor*

GEORGE KARELAS, Proprietor  
The Practical Hatter

*1st door South of Empress Theater and 107 N. Water St.  
Bell Phone 4453, Decatur, Ill.*





## Give Your Printed Salesman a Chance

The object of most printing is to sell something. The article or articles you have to sell will be judged by the quality of your printed matter. Cheap printing on cheap paper is not the best recommendation for a quality house, and it can't make good. Give your printed salesman a fair chance by using only "The Best". That's our kind.

**Herald Printing and Stationery Co.**

Printers - Engravers - Binders

Decatur, Ill.

*The "Decanois" is a product of our plant.  
Its class is apparent.*







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## Graduates of Decatur High School

Should be interested in The James Millikin University (Decatur College).

It offers them right here at home a thorough Liberal Arts course equal to the best in the country, and many special courses that are found in few institutions elsewhere.

Pre-Medical and Pre-Law courses offered students who wish to enter medical or law schools at end of sophomore year.

Teachers' State Certificates granted graduates School of Education. County Certificates granted those completing a prescribed two years course.

All advantages of the best small college without the disadvantages of the large university.

"Buy in Decatur," secure a college education at home, and save money in doing so.

Call at the office and plan your course. Urge your friends to join the D. H. S. delegation at Millikin.

## Attractiveness of Life in the Marine Corps

Very rarely indeed does one meet a man whose makeup does not include, to a greater or less degree, the desire for adventure, and to whom the possibility of travel, especially to foreign countries, does not appeal. It is only natural and human. No matter how fond one may be of home and its environments, the spirit of and desire for travel and adventure is deeply rooted in his nature, and few there are who can resist the temptation whenever the opportunity offers itself.

Especially is this fact true with relation to foreign travel. In order to see foreign lands and strange peoples one must need cross the great oceans. Ever has the sea possessed an enchanting and enduring fascination for the landsman accustomed to the quiet and prosaic life of the office, factory, or farm. To travel by sea from port to port, from country to country, from ocean to ocean, amid ever-changing scenery and climatic conditions, to see and study the habits and customs of the strange races of mankind, are, and always will be, among the highest ambitions of the average man.

If a man be possessed of great wealth he may travel as his caprice may dictate, but be he not wealthy he must necessarily remain around the fireside and patiently await such opportunities as good fortune may bring to him.

The life of the Marine offers opportunities that appeal to the man who desires to see foreign countries and satisfy his spirit of adventure. Our foreign possessions and national interests have so greatly expanded during the last few years that our cruising ships and naval stations are now scattered over the seven seas and in many foreign countries and remote islands. These all require Marines, and there do you find Marines, doing their duty and protecting the interests of their country in their own characteristic way, and enjoying the strange and foreign surroundings.

So extensive have the needs of the Government become in foreign parts that from one-half to three-fourths of a Marine's enlistment may be served outside of the United States.

Thus, a man joining the Marine Corps has the opportunity to satisfy his longing to travel and see the world, and this without expense to himself. His expenses while traveling are not only paid by the government, but he receives a salary besides, from which, if he be economical, he can save a snug sum during his four years enlistment.

Besides the opportunity to travel and see the world, there are other attractive features of the life of a Marine. The duty that he has to perform is light in comparison with the work that he would have to do in civil life; he has a good home in the barracks or on the ship, and knows that he will be well cared for in case of sickness or accident; he has spare time which he may devote to his own amusement and entertainment as he may see fit; his associations are pleasant and congenial.

Young man, what have *you* done for your country?

## Farewell

As a parting word we wish to mention the names of certain Seniors, not included in the staff, who have participated in the making of this book. Thru their interest and assistance this book has been benefited. We wish to extend our most sincere thanks to Nira Cowen, Maude Goodrich, Phillis Hamman, Almon Mann, Harvey Mappin, Preston McClelland, Helena Parker, Ruth Piper, Paul Powers, William Requarth, James Robertson, Harold Sanford, and Ruth Willard.

It has been our pleasure to edit this book, and we trust it has been yours to read it.



