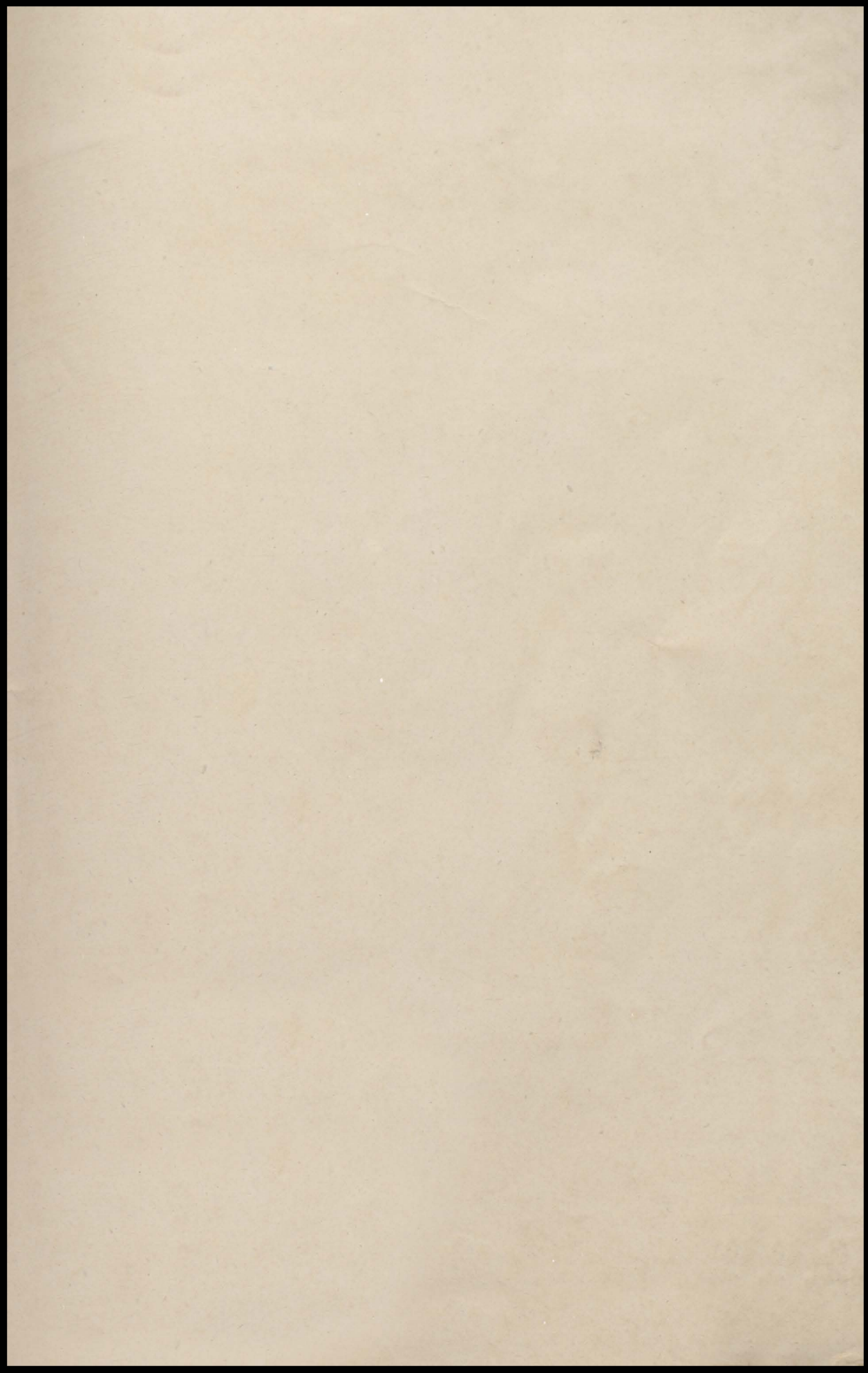
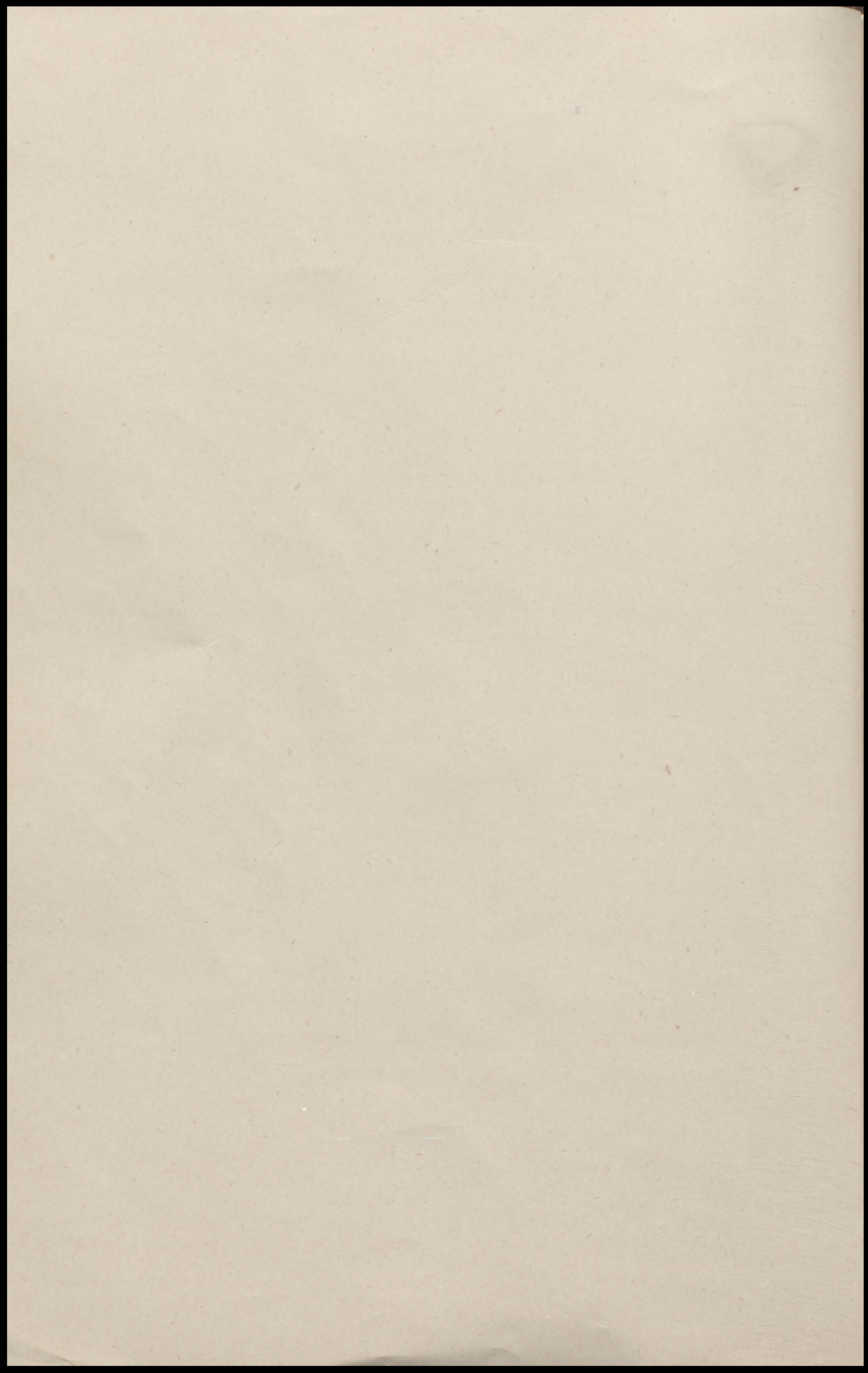


NEWCOSEAN
'17

МАГАЗОУН
III





The Newrosean

PUBLISHED BY THE

Senior Class

OF THE

Newcomerstown High School



VOLUME II

NEWCOMERSTOWN, OHIO

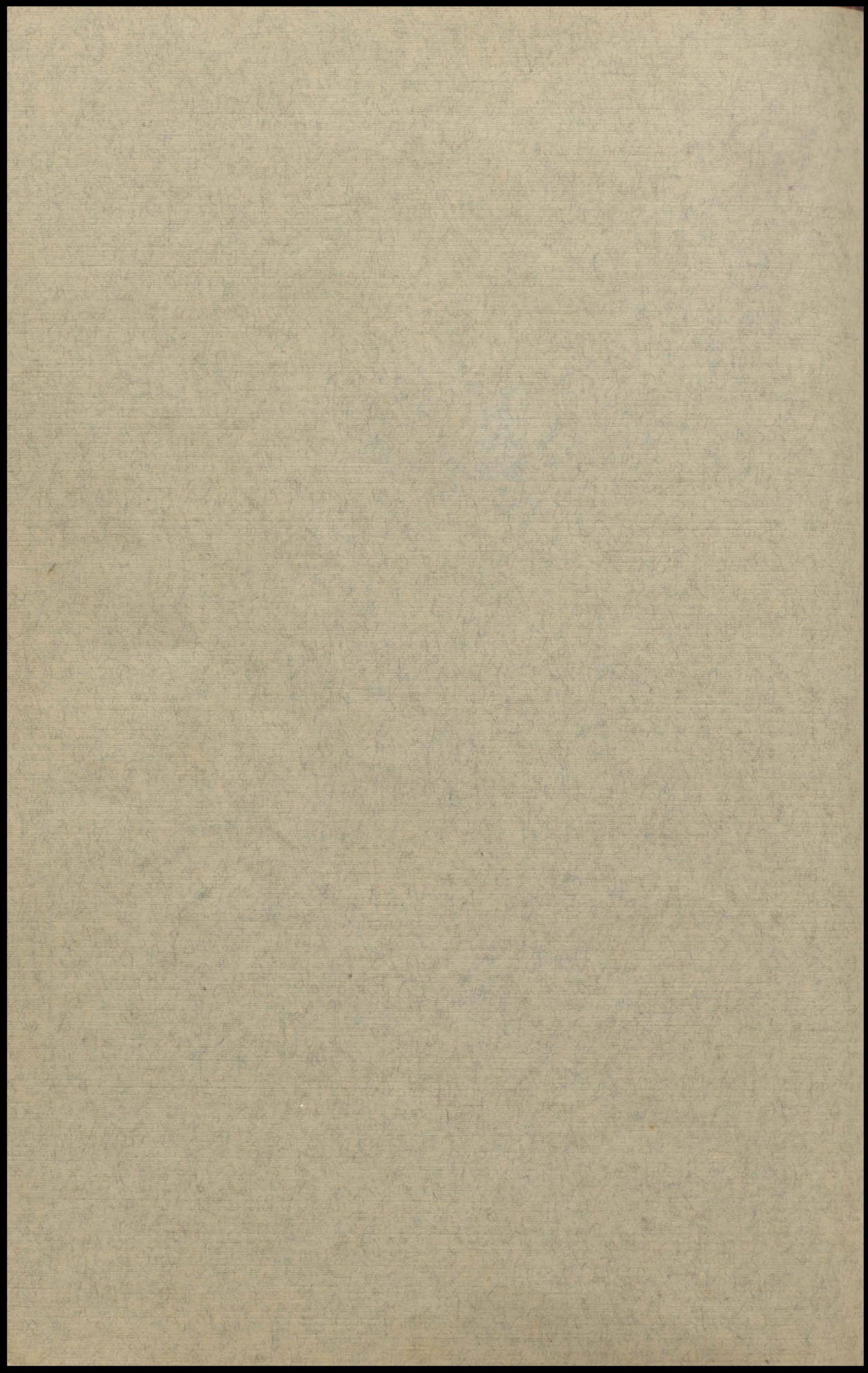
1917

Elmer E. Smock

To whom, in appreciation of his many services as
Superintendent of the Newcomerstown
Schools, this Annual is
dedicated by

The Class of Nineteen Seventeen.





NEWCOSEAN
1917



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NEW COSEAN
1917

1917

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Mr. SHEPHERD

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FAULTY

Miss LIESER

Miss HOFER

De Has
16







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Russel Bean	Marjorie Kaden
Mary Hartline	Grace Alexander
Rosemary Cook	Frederick Zimmer
Ruth Jones	Virginia Welsh
Mary McKenzie	Dean Beauregard
Roy Hildebrand	Ralph Adams
Gladys C. Wilson	



A Greeting

*To those interested in
Newcomerstown High School:*

We hope that this volume of *The Newcosean* will prove a pleasure to you, and that after looking over its pages you will have a better understanding of life at N. H. S.

NEW COSEAN
1917





NEWCOMESTOWN
1917

IN the pages which follow we have endeavored to reflect for you life in Newcomerstown High School. The images created may not have the perfection of mirrored ones, but we have tried to catch the spirit of our various activities, our classes, clubs, athletics, and social affairs, and the feeling of loyalty and unity which makes all of these.

—*The Staff.*





To My Friend, Newcomerstown High School

My school days will soon be o'er,
Dear N. H. S. from you I must part,
But memories of you I will keep
Still cherish them deep in my heart.

I know that I will feel alone,
When I am in the world so wide,
Without your faithful guiding hand,
And your kind presence at my side.

Your friendship was like none I've known,
Such loyal friends are few,
You seemed to know and understand
So all my trust I've placed in you.

Four happy years I spent with you,
You kept me always in your sight;
My trials and troubles all you shared,
You helped to make my burdens light.

The world, I know, has cares and sorrows
Which your lessons will help me thru,
You never faltered in your efforts
To teach me what was right and true.

I feel that I am stronger now,
In every thing that's good and true,
I can decide what's right from wrong
And know I owe it all to you.

Not only lessons did you teach
And seemed to think that was all
You liked to have your fun and sport,
In jolly games and basketball.

So when from you I must depart,
The happy days in memory
Will help to make my future bright,
Your life my inspiration be.

R. I. J. '17.



Senior Class

Arthur Euga, President
Ralph Adams, Vice President
Mary Hartline, Secretary and Treasurer

Colors—Red and Black
Flower—Lily of the Valley
Motto—"Toward Victory, If Not To It"

NEWCOSEAN
1917



ARTHUR EUGA
"Monk"

Under the leadership of Arthur our class has always come out with colors flying. During times of adversity he has always remained cheerful, and in times of peace, just as cheerful. And, "he has kept us out of war."



ROGER VANSICKLE
"Van"

Roger has impressed us more, this year, by his quietness than by anything else. He is not much bothered by our fair ones but methinks he would like to go south. His chief interest is 'Wireless' and he has that stick-to-it quality which is sure to win him success in the end.



ADA NUGEN
"Bridget"

Always smiling and in a good humor, and aiming to bring happiness to others, Ada is one of the many bright spots of our school.

RUTH JONES
"Rufus"

Ruth shines in dramatics. Always takes the thrilling, hair-raising parts. She has earned her diploma for she has taken Solid Geometry.

She has a wonderful knowledge
Stored away in her pate,
And when it comes to acting
They all say, "she's great."



MABYL STAHLER
"Tom"

Mabyl, with her pleasant words and kind deeds, cheers those who are despondent and helps those who need aid. She has musical talent of which she can justly be proud.



MARY McKENZIE
"Peg"

Mary's thoughts are not light and trivial, but are of the deeper things of life. This combined with steady perserverance and high ambitions are leading her to success which she is steadily and surely attaining.





ROY HILDERBRANT

"Hilde"

"He is not very big, but he makes up what he lacks in size, with brains. No matter how difficult the task he will stick to it until it is accomplished.

RALPH ADAMS

"Waldo"

Always working hard and ranking high in his studies, Ralph has made a success of his high school life and is one whom his classmates will remember with pride. He also has a great liking for music.

And—

When Adams starts to singing
And you hear his big bass voice;
You're sure to like the music,
And it makes your heart rejoice.

ROY EUGA

"Tortoise Shell"

Roy enters into everything with a vim. As a member of the baseball nine, he is one of the best players, but athletics is not all he pays attention to in school life, for in classes he is always ready to recite.

NEWCOSEAN
1917

DONALD McCLEARY
"Peanut"

Although he is quiet, and does not appear to be concerned about what is happening, yet he is there with the goods and is always sure to spring a joke when it is least expected.

TOM MONTGOMERY
"Brig"

Great in athletics. It is not quantity but quality with him.

Tom, Tom, our great athlete,
Who in the game cannot be beat,
And after the game our opponents cry
"We lost and Tom was the reason why"

RALPH DILLON
"Raphael"

Always busy, often industrious; this trait added to his pep and diplomacy makes Ralph a natural leader.

With "virtus" as his motto
And "Apples" as his name
This little Senior that we know
Is bound to come to fame.





ETHEL KENDELBERGER

"Jack"

Ethel is known for pulling down high grades and being one of the best in her classes. With all her study, however, she is good natured and kind, and finds happiness in making others happy. Altho Ethel is in for a good time, she will have nothing to do with Cupid and his trickery.

ROSEMARY COOK

"Rosy"

Rosemary, with her gay humor and ready wit, relieves the monotony of high school labors. But her thoughts are not always of jests and jokes and she accomplishes any task which is set before her, quickly and surely.

MARY HARTLINE

"Dutch"

Mary is a very studious girl, always ready to help her other classmates to attain the knowledge which she so easily gets. She takes an active part in all social affairs of the school. We are sure that the world will find her as pleasant and enjoy her friendship as much as we have.

NEWCOSEAN 1917

CHARLES BOTIMER

"Bot"

A good, kind-hearted fellow to have around, always smiling and ready to lend a helping hand. Charles will surely make a good politician as debating is his long suit. Charles is a progressive man and we expect some day to hear that he has invented a perpetual motion machine.



GEORGE BROWN

"Georgie"

George, altho he is from "the acres", is not a hayseed; as is shown by his manner in editing the Newcosean. Even a preacher's son can have a good time, as George shows when he gets out with a bunch. He stands high in all his classes and great things are expected of him in the future.



FRED REED

"Fuzzy"

He is a quiet, soft-voiced fellow, but chuck full and overflowing with nerve and pluck, and altho he looks innocent enough he has done things this year that would make anyone sit up and take notice.





Senior Class History

Although in our Freshmen year we started out with a large class, our members diminished each year, once by death, many times by pupils leaving school for work or account of ill health. Two of our members took the high school course in three years. Thus at the time of graduation but eighteen were left.

We led the classes in our Sophomore year, but the next two years—perhaps because of our grief over losing two of our brightest scholars who moved away, and perhaps for other reasons—we did not lead but followed closely.

During our High School career we took part in many social functions and also planned many of them. Our banquet to the Class of '16 was a success, the "eats" as well as the play, "Macbeth a la Mode."

In our Senior year we published this annual which you are now reading. This is the second N. H. S. Annual and if the readers finds as much pleasure in reading it as we have in preparing it we shall feel amply repaid for the time and labor expended.

You see that we have been an ambitious class and active in H. S. life. If our efforts have accomplished any good for the high school we are glad we have been of any service and are also conscious of the fact that these efforts have had a large part in educating and developing each of us.

M. H. '17.



Senior Class Prophecy

(1927)

One hot day in July, I was strolling slowly down the beach of a famous eastern summer resort. Many people were bathing in the cool waters of the Atlantic, while others lay on the hot sand enjoying the cool ocean breezes. Numerous papers and other light objects were being caught in the drafts of air and blown about the beach. Suddenly a paper came flying toward me and a part of it lit at my feet. Acting on some unknown impulse, I picked it up and glanced at the headlines. To my astonishment I found that it was a copy of The Newcomertown News. This was very interesting to me, so I started in pursuit of the other section which was moving rapidly up the beach. The paper led me a merry chase; I stumbled several times and at last fell sprawling in the sand, my outstretched hand clutching the object which I desired.

I was exhausted and great drops of sweat trickled down my face, I seated myself just where I had fallen and proceeded to inspect the prize I had secured. I desired very much to know about my old schoolmates, of whom I had not heard for many years. I turned to the first page and the first thing that struck my eye was the picture of a school building. Just below the picture were the words "NEWCOMERTOWN'S NEW HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING." Then a short write-up followed. I read this and found that Ralph Adams, one of my old schoolmates, was the superintendent and Ruth Jones the English teacher. Ruth evidently had conquered her dislike for English and was now trying to help others to like it. The next thing that I found of importance was a statement that the city was to have a new electric light plant. I remember a time when the city was without lights. I read the whole column and found that Ralph Dillon, our ingenious classmate, was to be the electrical engineer supervising its construction.

This was all I found of importance on the first page and I turned to the next page where I found the personal mention page. Here I read a very interesting little paragraph concerning Miss Rosemary Cook and Miss Mary Hartline. It stated that they were home visiting friends after a long seasons work on a lyceum course. I remembered that they were quite talented along this line and were certain to make good. Then I noticed a marriage announcement and learned that Ethel Kendelberger was the bride at the wedding.

Turning to the advertising page I found several advertisements that led me to believe that a few of my old classmates were the city's leading business men. The Vansickle Clothing Co. had a large space; I was absolutely certain that it was none other than Roger who was the manager of the store. Tom Montgomery had an ad in concerning the Eureka Store. It was classed as the best and most up to date grocery store in town. Tom always did have a head for business and it was no surprise to me to see him succeeding. There was still another concerning the Reed Meat Market: Inserted in the ad was a picture of the place of business, and standing in the doorway was a young fellow with curly hair, wearing a white apron. I knew that it was none other than our Fuzzy of former days. The next thing that caught my eye were these lines; "Donald McCleary, Republican candidate for State Senator solicits your support."

Just then some one screamed, some one was drowning away out from



NEWCOMER

1917

the shore. A row boat had upset spilling its occupants into the water. The life savers rushed to the rescue and soon had the person to land. A doctor arrived and commenced giving first aid to the drowned. I pressed forward to see the victim. She wore a ring on one of her fingers which closely resembled one I wore and cherished. Then I saw and recognized her face. It was Mabyl Stahler. Happily to say, Mabyl soon regained consciousness. I made myself known and she was pleased to find a friend at such a critical time.

After she had completely recovered from her ducking, she told me that she was spending her vacation at this seaport, visiting friends and enjoying the charms of the ocean. Then she confirmed all I had learned from the paper and told me of those whose names I had not found in its columns. Ada Nugen is married, lives happily in Toledo and has several children. Roy Euga is a rising young surgeon in one of Cleveland's greatest hospitals. George Brown has become a successful farmer and is still doing things at his country home. Charles Botimer has become an inventor of no little merit and is now connected with the Edison Company. Mary McKenzie married a wealthy farmer and together they are running a farm which is the pride of the community. Arthur Euga controls a large automobile factory in Detroit which he runs on the Ford basis. It is thought that probably he will become quite as successful as Henry Ford himself.

This ends the roll call and I feel proud of being a member of the class of '17. Memory brings back thoughts of high school days and I think of that fine old song with the closing line; "Dear old Newcomers High School Grand."
R. D. H. '17.



NEWCOSEAN
1917



NEW COSEAN
1917



Junior Class

OFFICERS

Wayne Ley, President
Russel Bean, Vice President
Ralph Brown, Secretary and Treasurer

Motto—"Impossible is Un-American"
Flower—Red Rose
Colors—Scarlet and Gray

NEW COSEAN
1917



ROLL

Rachel Atkinson
 Russel Bean
 Samuel Boltz
 Ralph Brown
 Mary Daugherty
 Mary Dreher
 Albert Dillehay
 Birney Emerson
 Helena Hockenbraugh
 Ina Hinds
 Freda Huff
 Marjorie Kaden
 Bessie Ley
 Eunice Leech

Charlotte Lewis
 Ralph Brown
 Voneta Marlow
 Fern McConnel
 Beatrice Montgomery
 Vera Powell
 Frank Patterson
 Clarence Rufenact
 Raymond Smith
 Ernest Silverthorn
 Maude Tidrick
 Catherine Tufford
 Gladys I. Wilson
 Gladys C. Wilson



Junior Class History

Dear Everyone:

Did you ever hear the story
Of that class of N. H. S.
Who was always up in studies
And who tried to do their best?

They that had Herr Ley as leader,
With the colors red and grey,
And who always stuck together,
Even through the thickest fray?

They who always had ideas,
And could put them into force;
Who could have good times together,
With themselves the source of course?

I would write the remainder of this in poetry but am afraid that I can not tell of the wonderful merits of my class so forcibly in that way.

We are known as the most firmly knit class in the high school and have always worked well together (not boasting of course). As for athletics—well, we have a majority of players on the basket-ball teams, and several on the base ball team. The girls basket ball team is composed of all Juniors but one. But we are not interested along one line only, for in studies we certainly are stars. In our Sophomore year we always ranked at the head of the classes but on account of the difficulty of the Junior subjects we can boast of that honor no longer.

And as for social affairs, they actually predominate this year. When Freshmen we had several sled rides, as Sophomores we gave a banquet to the Seniors and had class parties, while in our Junior year—well I hardly remember everything, but I do know that we had several parties and a weiner roast with the Seniors. We certainly have a fine class—at least the members think so.

We have been trying, and I think, successfully, to live up to our motto "Impossible is Un-American" and we hope to live up to it not only during our Senior year at dear N. H. S. but also in our future lives. Let us all say "Impossible is Un-American."

A Junior.

G. C. W. '18.

NEWCOSEAN
1917



SOPHOMORES



Sophomore Class

Paul Atkinson, President
Frederick Zimmer, Vice President
Christian MacMillan, Secretary
Florence Barnett, Asst. Secretary
Melvin Vansickle, Treasurer

Colors—Blue and Gold
Flower—Sun-kist Rose
Motto—"Excelsior"

CLASS ROLL

Grace Alexander	Ina Martin
Paul Atkinson	Harry McFadden
Florence Barnett	Edward Norman
Mary Bean	Elsie Palmer
Edith Botimer	Ruth Peters
Earl Brown	Harry Patterson
Edna Finical	Robert Peoples
Mabel Gunn	Estella Ripley
Franklin Gray	Laura Robinson
Harry Haver	Mabel Rothenstine
Franklin Ickes	Clarence Shafer
May Kuntz	Grace Vansickle
Olive Kinsey	Melvin Vansickle
Christina MacMillan	Frederick Zimmer

NEWCOSEAN

1917





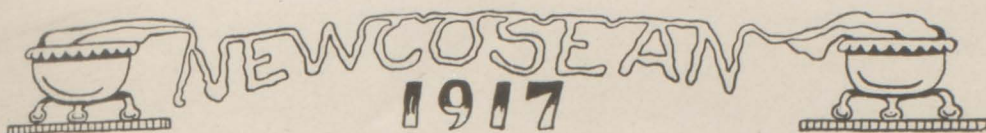
Sophomore Class History

On the first Monday in September, 1915 the class of '19 made its appearance in high school. There was much speculation among us as to what high school would be like. Many were sadly disappointed when they found it was work and not play. However, as time wore on and we understood the studies better, things adjusted themselves and it was not long until we felt at home. Our class was organized soon after school began. Blue and gold were chosen for our class colors, and "Excelsior" for our motto. During the winter basketball games helped to keep up our spirits. There was much excitement during the final examinations in May, but most of the class made it over the dead line. We celebrated this happy event with a picnic at Browning's Ford, the trip being made in a hay wagon. Everything went off nicely until we started home, when it began to rain. The drizzle dampened our clothing considerably but not our spirits.

Everyone greeted the summer vacation with joy, for we seemed to need some kind of recreation and rest. It passed quickly for everyone, too quickly in fact, for we were all reluctant to return to school. On the first Monday in September, 1916, we were back at school but now in the Sophomore room. This time it did not take us so long to settle down to the routine. Before the weather turned cold in the fall, the boys gave a marshmallow toast where everyone got his fill of marshmallows and fun. Later in the fall the girls returned the compliment and gave the boys a very enjoyable party in the banquet room of our building. Both of these parties furnished much material for the Journal, which is read at every class meeting.

Everyone is working hard now to see who will come out ahead at the end of this year. Some say that the Sophomore's record this year is the best in the school, but of course our modesty will not allow us to publicly credit this report (if you want to know our real opinion of our record try asking Harry Mc. or Edna F.) The half-way mark of our high school career is now almost at hand, and we are determined to keep before our minds even more firmly than ever our motto "Excelsior."

F. Z. '19



Sophomore Class Song

1—
The shades of years are falling fast,
Tra, la, la, tra, la, la,
And through all troubles we have passed,
Tra, la, la, la, la,
For now we own a banner fine,
Upon it written 1919.

Cho.—
"Excelsior" our motto fine,
Nineteen, rah, nineteen rah.
Nineteen, nineteen, rah
One nine, one nine, Nineteen nineteen.

2—
In algebra we did get through,
Tra, la, la, tra, la, la,
And themes we wrote till we were blue,
Tra, la, la, la, la,
Battles with Caesar we have fought,
In vain our teachers history taught.

3—
Yet faithful students of the fold,
Tra, la, la, tra, la, la,
Are loyal to the Blue and Gold,
Tra, la, la, la, la,
Still aiming at the heights sublime,
Their banner of 1919.



NEWCOSEAN
1917

“You cannot dream yourself into a character, you must hammer and forge one for yourself.”

NEWCOSEAN
1917



FRESHMEN



Freshman Class

Russel Dayton, President
Joseph Snyder, Vice President
Zelah Rush, Secretary
Ralph M. Portz, Treasurer

Colors—Maroon and Yellow.

Flower—Calla Lily.

Motto—"Have a Backbone, Not a Wishbone."

CLASS ROLL.

Theresa Barthalow	Dean Beauregard
Charlotte Booth	Elma Brooks
Ruth Brown	Willard Carney
Mable Chapman	Russel Dayton
Alice Decker	Virginia Dorsey
Vernon Draher	Elliot Duff
Alta Folkert	Deborah George
Mary Grewel	Lottie Hammersley
Lucile Harrison	Vaughn Heskett
Dorothea Hockenbrachet	Georgia Johns
Charles Leech	Clarence Liebelt
Edna Martin	Ruth McCollum
Oscar Miskimen	Lucile Patterson
Estella Peters	Beulah Pierce
Ralph Portz	Geraldine Rose
Zelah Rush	Owen Smith
Joseph Snyder	Hollis Stewart
Elmer Vansickle	Virginia Welsh
Willis Whiting	Francis Wise

NEWCOSEAN
1917





Freshman Class History

Us little Freshies has come ter N. H. S. ter stay,
An' show de upper classmen how ter work and how ter play,
An' beat de Sophomores mighty gran and lead de school you sec,
An' make dem Sophs so envious and jelous as can be,
An' all us little Freshies when our lessons is most dun
We sit around dem Juniors and has the mostest fun
Alistening to the awful tales 'at Juniors tell about
An' the Faculty 'at gits you


Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out.

In Latin we wuz some sharks so dem seniors say,
In Algebra we wuz really awful smart most every day,
An' Agriculture we just plowed thru so easy and so fine
An' English themes we wrote and learned poetry line after line
An all the other classes when us Freshies come around
Just looked at us so funny, kinder with a gloomy frown
An, kept telling us dem awful tales you know about
An' the Faculty at gets you

Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out.

Onc't we had a president and he wuz mighty fine
What made us learn, and mind our teachers all de time,
He never let us holler nor make the leastest fuss
An' when we'd rather play, "work" he'd say we mus
For leaders in old N. H. S. must work all de time I guess
So you might as well be cheerful and put aside distress
An' you musn't follow dem upper classmen
Or de Faculty 'll git you

Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out.



NEW COSEAN
1917

One time dem Freshie girls so mighty nice and sweet
Gib dem Freshie boys a party, an' lots of things to eat,
How dem boys did laugh and wink at dem Freshie girls so gay
An' dem Freshie girls wuz shy as de put de eats away
An' all us little Freshies when de supper things is dun,
Jus' set around de gas stove and has de mostest fun
A tellin' dem awful, scary, ghostly tales about

How de Faculty 'll git you

Ef you

Don't

Watch

Out.

Now den us little Freshies have passed our first exams
An' we'll be landan at dat Sophomore door with an awful slam,
For we's just full of grit and pep and spirit too
An' to old N. H. S. we's vowed we'll always be true,
An' all us little Freshies when our first years work is done
We'll sit around dat Sophomore room an' hab de mostest fun
A laughing 'at dem funny tales at Juniors tell about

How de Faculty 'll git you

Ef you

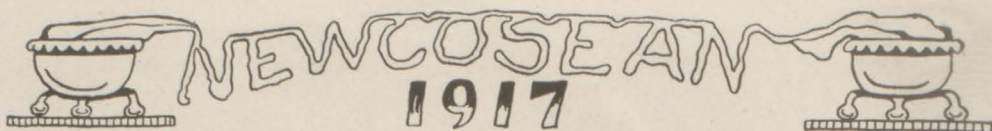
Don't

Watch

Out.

D. B.
R. D.
'20





Voyage of the Freshmen Crew

In days gone by on the ocean of learning
There sailed a reckless crew,
Who for education had little yearning
As every captain knew.

Still once in a while they did assay
To win the ribbon blue
And enter the harbor of Sophomore Bay,
Tho the outlook, was dark 'tis true.

As idly they sailed in their fresh green bark,
Soon saw they to their dismay,
"Examination" the pirate shark
Headed straight their way.

With hollow groans they walked the plank
Ah! they were no longer gay,
As the ominous shapes of Shepherd and Swank
Came on the deck that day.

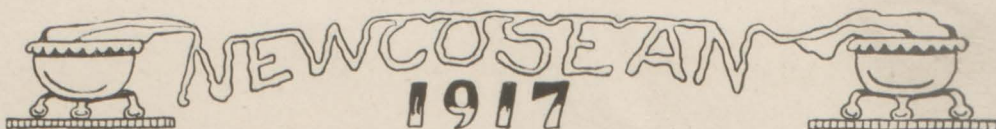
They made short work of that green little crew
That had sailed in such ignorant bliss
And put off the thought of preparedness,
For such a day as this.

So Freshman crew of N. H. S.
Remember "Omnia vincit labor"
And head for the land of success
Which is found on the Sophomore shore.
D. H. '20.

NEWCOSEAN
1917



ORGANIZATIONS



Thalian Dramatic Club

The Thalian Dramatic Club, our only high school literary organization, gives monthly programs affording both entertainment and instruction, and which usually consist of music, readings, current events, playlets and journals. If possible the programs are arranged to suit the various seasons and holidays of the year, and occasionally refreshments are served. The membership includes all the Seniors and Juniors who wish to join and any Sophomore maintaining a minimum grade of 90 per cent. The exertions of Miss Townsend, who is in charge of the club, help to make it the success it has proved itself to be.

Officers

	First Semester	Second Semester
President	Wayne Ley	Wayne Ley
Vice President	Rosemary Cook	Melvin Vansickle
Secretary	Marjorie Kaden	Marjorie Kaden
Treasurer	Mary Hartline	Arthur Euga

Program Committee

Mary Hartline	Ralph Dillon
Rosemary Cook	Eunice Leech
Russel Bean	Gladys C. Wilson
Voneta Marlowe	Grace Alexander
Gladys C. Wilson	Harry McFadden



NEWCOSEAN 1917



N. H. S. Orchestra

The N. H. S. Orchestra has been one of the interesting features of high school life for four years. It was organized in 1914 by our efficient director, Mrs. S. A. Neighbor, and with the co-operation of each member proved a success, and is continuing so, under the leadership of Miss Lieser. The orchestra has accomplished much, and it is to be hoped that it will still continue to succeed.

NEWCOSEAN

1917



BRASS SEXTETTE

MUSIC

Music is a disease which attacks human beings, cats and dogs. It is very contagious but its attacks on children are not usually as severe or dangerous as those on adults. The latter's chances for recovery are very slight, as are also the chances of the neighbors. Music is supposed to consist of melodies but some music we have heard seemed to be made up of maladies. The god of music is called Pan. The music that some people render sounds as if they were trying to beat a pan.

Musicians may be divided into two general classes—vocalists and instrumentalists, the former being the greater pests especially when they think they are vocalists. Because a man has made money with his voice doesn't always mean that he has been a singer, he may have been an auctioneer. Policemen are good musicians because they are always on the beat. Men usually sing in quartettes. A quartette consists of three persons and a tenor. Female vocalists are quite numerous and very dangerous, for after marrying one of these did not Patrick Henry cry "Give me liberty or give me death?" Recent inventions of the canned music box have made "canned music" possible. It is very convenient, for if not pleasing you can shut it off without seeming impolite.

NEWCOSEAN
1917



Tuscarawas Camp Fire Girls

In a valley low and lovely
By the winding Tuscarawas,
Dwelt a group of Camp Fire Girls,
Girls so strong and faithful,
Faithful to their books and studies.
Once a week they did gather,
Gathered they in homes so lovely;
Here they worked, played or talked,
Talked of birds and flowers and Camp Fire honors,
Honors big and little,
Once a month a special meeting,
A meeting ceremonious and formal,
Here they told of deeds and kindness,
Deeds of love or service rendered.
In our group Minnehaha, Laughing Water,
Minnehaha tall and helpful;
Nakwisi capable and happy;
Adsila strong, reliable;
Swatiska the good luck bringer,
Atsila good and faithful,
Mirnetoska, brown eyed maiden;
All the maidens of our Camp Fire,
Led by Serloha their guardian.
Camp Fire Girls so loyal,
Pledged their strength and power to give
To work and health and love forever.



NEWCOSEAN
1917
VIRGINIA

"She will live but will be crippled for life."

Theresa Van Orf heard the doctor's verdict with a sinking heart. She had been waiting all through the operation and hoping. Miss Van Orf was a wealthy young woman who was interested in hospital work. She became attracted to Virginia the first time she saw her and during the few days before the operation, they had become very good friends.

Virginia was a little girl whose history was unknown. She had been found on the steps of the Orphan's Home about eleven years before. Five days before the hopeless words were spoken by the hospital surgeon, Virginia had been happily skipping along one of the winding drierways in a park near the "Home," when she became separated from the attendant and was struck by an automobile. She was taken to the hospital and it was decided that an operation must be performed as soon as possible, if she were to live. While the surgeon expressed doubts, he gave some hope for a complete recovery, but such was not the result.

One day soon after the return from the hospital, Virginia was delighted by an unexpected visit from Theresa. After they had talked of Virginia's health and of other things for a while, Theresa said, "Would you like to come to my house and live with me, Virginia?"

"Oh, Miss Van Orf, you don't mean for always, do you?"

"Yes, always, Virginia, if you wish to."

"Oh, I can't really believe it—would it be just like I was your little girl?"

"Yes, dear," answered Theresa tenderly.

"Oh, oh, oh! then I'd have a family wouldn't I? And I could have a little black puppy or a little yellow kitty all my own, like other girls that have a family?"

Theresa nodded convincingly to all these questions but upon noticing that a shadow seemed to pass over the bright eyes, asked quickly. "What is the matter Virginia?"

"I—I was just thinking—that I'd have to leave Miss Browning. But she won't care so much will she, when she knows I am going to your home, and I can come back to see her, can't I?" Miss Browning was one of the young teachers who was very fond of Virginia.

"That, dear," replied Miss Van Orf, "is another surprise I have for you, Miss Browning is coming to live with us to be your teacher. As I am an orphan myself, it will be nice to have you and Janet in my home. Won't we have lots of happy times together?"

"Oh, I'm so happy I don't know what to do. Oh, Miss Van Orf how can I ever be a good enough girl?"



NEWCOSEAN
1917

"I'm not worrying about that, Virginia" answered Theresa.

The day before Virginia left the Orphanage was turned into a holiday. Theresa gave Virginia permission to have a party at noon for the whole flock. Such rejoicing as there was over the roast chicken, ice-cream and cake, and other goodies so rare to those motherless children. And when each one was presented with a new toy, a gay ribbon or some other article dear to the hearts of those receiving only the bare necessities, their joy was complete. One thing alone somewhat dampened their spirits, and that was the thought of Virginia's leaving—Virginia, whose bright smile and sweet ways had helped to make many hours of their life here happier and more hopeful.

When Janie May, a thin, sallow checked, big-eyed little girl of seven, begged to be taken too, Theresa could hardly keep back the tears. Her heart was big enough for all, but the responsibility of one was as much as her inexperience could attempt.

Virginia was very happy in her new home and her sunny disposition quickly endeared her to all of Theresa's friends. One afternoon a week they visited the Orphans Home, when Theresa told a story to the children, and Virginia gave an orange or some candy to each one. These visits were kept up quite regularly for nearly two years, but gradually they became fewer as more studies were added to Virginia's education. She spent much time on her sketching and music, both vocal and instrumental, for she had a naturally sweet voice and a fine understanding and appreciation of good music.

One evening, Theresa was reading the newspaper when she gave a delighted cry.

"What is it, auntie," asked Virginia.

I just read that the famous English specialist, Dr. White will arrive in our city tomorrow. I just know he can make you walk better.

Virginia was now fifteen years of age and very beautiful. Of course she often wished that she could dance and play like other children but she never complained.

"Oh, Auntie when can we see him?"

"I will write a letter at once and he should get it tomorrow."

"Oh, I can hardly wait, and do you suppose he can make me walk like other children? I wish he would hurry."

Two days later Theresa, Virginia and Janet went to consult the great specialist. He started and then grew pale.

"How much you remind me of someone I used to know. But let me see if I can do any thing for you.

After an examination he said the case looked very favorable and he thought an operation would make her well. He said he would operate the next day. After the operation Virginia slowly became stronger and imagine



NEW COSEAN
1917

her delight when, with Theresa, Janet and Doctor White as an audience, she walked from her bed to her chair.

She grew very fond of the doctor and he came to see her every day. One day the doctor came to see her looking very happy and excited—"Virginia I have something to tell you which has made me the happiest man alive, and I know it will make you very happy."

"Hurry up, Doctor White, you make me so anxious" cried Virginia.

"I must start at the first of the story. I am an Englishman, of course, and my life has been spent in London, with the exception of a few years of study in Germany. Twenty years ago I fell in love with, and married a beautiful woman. I was very anxious to become famous and my work took me away from my home for weeks at a time. We lived happily for four years (at least I was happy) when one day I came back from a very important case and found my wife and baby daughter gone. She left a note saying she was unhappy because of my neglect, as she called it. I was heart broken, for I loved her dearly. After a fruitless search I decided to devote all my time to my work. I never forgot my wife and child and lived in hopes that they would return some day."

"My visit to the United States is the only vacation I have had for twenty years and what a happy one it has proven to be. This morning a visitor was announced and you may imagine my delight and surprise to see my wife. After I had welcomed her she told me she had read in the newspaper of my arrival and came as soon as possible.

"Where is my daughter" I asked. "My wife said when she came to the United States her money was about gone and she placed the child on the Orphanage steps. She got employment and when she was able went to the home to claim the child. She learned that our daughter had been adopted by a cultured and wealthy young woman and, wishing the child to have all the advantages possible, she did not claim her, but had seen her several times."

"Virginia, have you not guessed? You are my daughter and how happy it makes me that I have found you."

"Oh, father! how wonderful to find my real parents, but where is my mother? I am so anxious to see her."

"Here I am, my daughter," and the mother came from the adjoining room. Conflicting emotions almost overpowered Mrs. White as she hastened forward and then stopped still, gazing upon this lovely girl who was really her grown-up baby.

"Virginia, my dear, dear baby girl," she said brokenly sinking into a chair beside Virginia's "can you ever forgive your mother for her selfishness? I was so young and did not understand what a fine, good man your father was. He was true to me all these years, hoping I would return. And I—I



NEWCOSEAN
1917

could not put his memory out of my heart in spite of his apparent neglect of me. And, oh, Virginia, to think of having to leave you at that awful orphan's home."

"Mother, mother," broke in Virginia "Hush! lets not speak of that again. I am so happy to have found you and to think Dr. White is my father, Isn't it like a fairy story. Tell me again ,is it really, really true?"

"Yes, my dear child," both parents assured her happily.

Soon Theresa came to see Virginia and was told the story.

"Of course, Aunt Theresa, I love you but I must go with my parents, for I love them also and I really belong to them."

"I shall miss you very much Virginia but is is right that you should go with your parents. Wish your aunt happiness for I am to be married soon."

"You need not be entirely separated from Miss Van Orf, Virginia, for I have decided to make my home in this city and here continue my practice. So you see, dear, it will turn out very properly as all good fairy stories should, we can all live here happily ever after. But this," and here he knelt between his wife and daughter with an arm about each, "this is a true one."

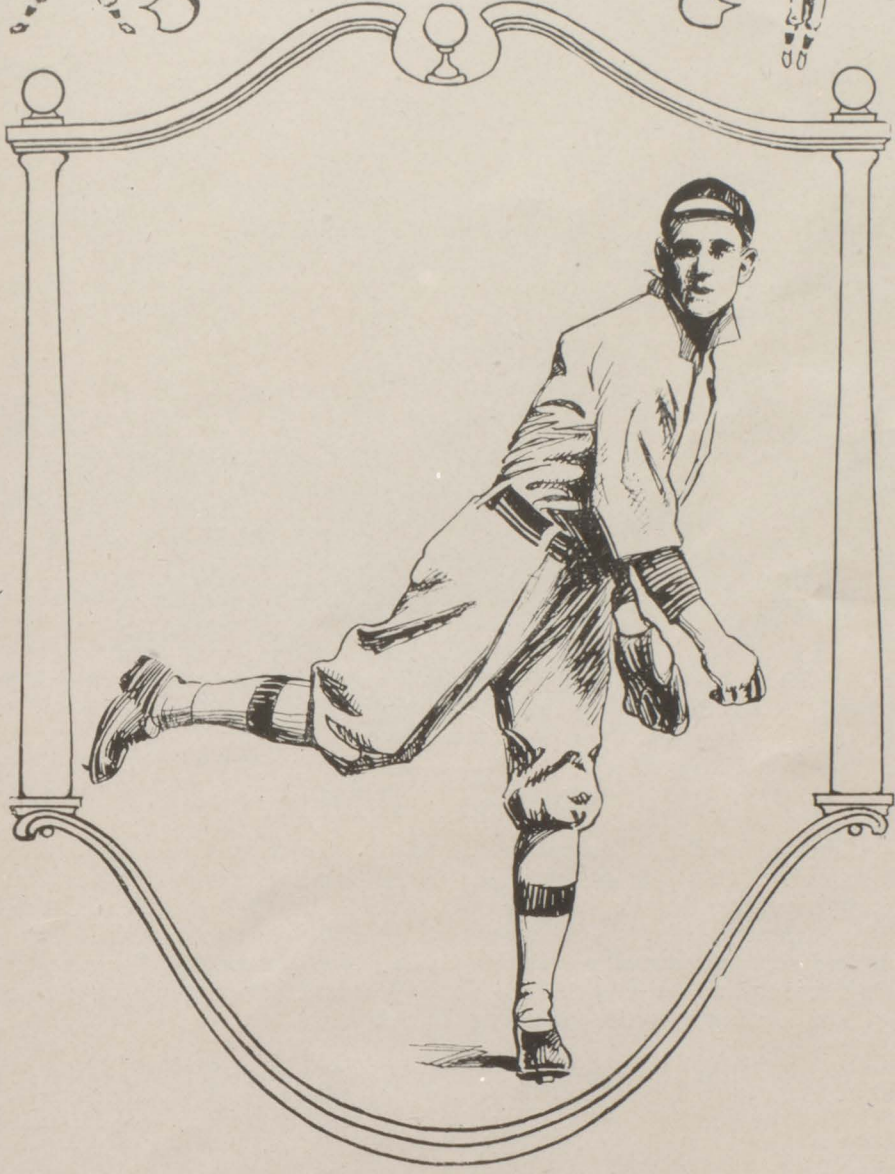
B. M. '18



NEWCOSEAN
1917



ATHLETICS



NEWCOSEAN 1917



Wayne Ley George Brown Mr. Shepherd Lorin Johns Ernest Silverthorn Harry Patterson
 Roy Euga Frank Patterson Tom Montgomery Clarence Rufenact Russel Bean
 John Glazer, Mascot

Our Base Ball Nine

The work of our baseball nine has won for us recognition among the high schools of this part of the state. Each player has done his best and all working together, they have built up a team that has been defeated but few times. Although things looked dark at first, the players showed the right spirit and soon developed a winning team. We are looking forward to the coming season and hope to realize our expectations. That we have a promising team is shown by the following record.

N. H. S.	8	U. H. S.	10	at home
N. H. S.	0	C. H. S.	8	at Coshocton
N. H. S.	7	C. H. S.	6	at home
N. H. S.	5	U. H. S.	2	at Uhrichsville
N. H. S.	7	W. L. H. S.	3	at home
N. H. S.	3	W. L. H. S.	4	at West Lafayette
N. H. S.	3	C. H. S.	7	at home

NEW COSEAN
1917



Miss Hofer
 Gladys C. Wilson
 Virginia Welsh
 Marjorie Kaden
 Mary Daugherty
 Rachel Atkinson
 Freda Duff

We're the girls of N. H. S. you've heard so much about
 And all the teams are 'fraid of us whenever we start out.
 We're noted for our squareness in everything we do
 We've surely got the spirit, N. H. S. its due to you.
 Even when we lose we don't get sore and pout,
 We take all our defeats, as every good old scout.
 Mary and Freda, our forwards, have surely got the stuff
 Combined with Virginia and Gladys, our opponents cry "enough
 They're noted for their strength, their skill and quickness too,
 Old N. H. S. is proud of them and it surely is their due.
 Last but not least come Marjorie and Rae
 And you really should see how those two guards can play
 They're noted for their passwork, their "pep" and sportsmanship fine
 But all of it's due to Miss Hofer, who we know hasn't wasted her time.



The Source of Modern Athletics

No doubt the majority of the people know that sports are very old, but I dare say that only a small portion know that they are as old as history itself. These people believe that the games of the ancients merely furnished us with suggestions and that the modern sports are the result of radical changes, additions and subtractions from those of former times. However history proves that this is not the case. It is interesting to note how many sports that are indulged in to-day have suffered little or no change as they came down thru the ages.

Those which comprise the so-called "track" events. They are, no doubt, the oldest that we have. The short run, such as the 100, 200, 400, 500 and 1000 yard sprints, which were very much in favor among the Greeks and the Romans, were run then practically the same as they are to-day. Even the position of the runner before the start and the start itself have suffered no appreciative change. However, the qualifications were somewhat different then. The races were divided into classes in which only men, boys or girls could compete, as the case may be.

We have seen too many pictures of the Greek Disc Thrower to know that this sport is not of recent origin. The only changes that have been made in this is that the disc is now made of wood with a rim of brass or iron, while the original was only a stone for which a chunk of iron was later substituted, this finally being transplanted by a bronze disc, very much similar in shape to the one in use to-day.

The throwing of the discs gave rise to the putting of the shot and the throwing of the hammer.

The only changes made in the high jump is that the weights which were used by the ancients, have been barred. The ancients used these weights to help them carry the body over the standard which was made of marble or some other heavy stone. The weights were also used in the broad jump. While there was no pole vault in those times, this event was probably suggested by the use of the weights.

The fact that they used something to help them carry their weight over a standard would very naturally cause them to be anxious to see how high they could throw their bodies when they had something by which they could raise themselves.

The javelin throw is another sport that has been changed very little during its long existence. Another sport that held the interest of the ancients was wrestling. This sport, like our baseball, had many professional players and teachers. There have been few changes in the game, such as the barring of tripping and the discontinuation of the practice of putting oil on the body



NEWCOSEAN 1917

of a participant in a bout. Aside from the modifications, the test of skill and strength remains the same as it was then.

Boxing, a sport closely allied to wrestling is another one which commanded great respect from the people of former times. It is interesting to note what comprised the glove of the ancient boxer. The style used most extensively was made by binding two or three strips of hard, stiff leather across the knuckles. The wrapping which held the strips in place were extended to about the middle of the forearm, where there was a roll of fleece, with which the fighter could ward off blows without injury to the body. The fact that such weapons were used caused the boxers to become very skillful in the work. A blow from one of these weapons would mean much more than a blow from one of the modern five-ounce, hair padded gloves. This art, as it is called by some people, has lost none of her popularity it received in the days of the mighty Eryx and Hercules.

Rowing, as it is conducted to-day, is the result of the old galley race. The work was done at the time by slaves, there being a certain number to a tier. The number of tiers ranged from one to four which created the need of a boat very much longer and heavier than the "shell" of to-day. The one to receive the honor in such a race was the captain, in most cases the owner, while the whole crew shares the praises to-day.

In looking over some of the ancient sports and seeing the small number of changes that had to be made to make them applicable to us, we can readily see the good sportsmanship which was demanded of the pagen in order to win, with a very few exceptions, his love for sports were constructive and not destructive.





Ode to N. H. S.

Fond memories will forever cling,
Around this hall of fame,
And often in reflection bring
To mind her good old name.

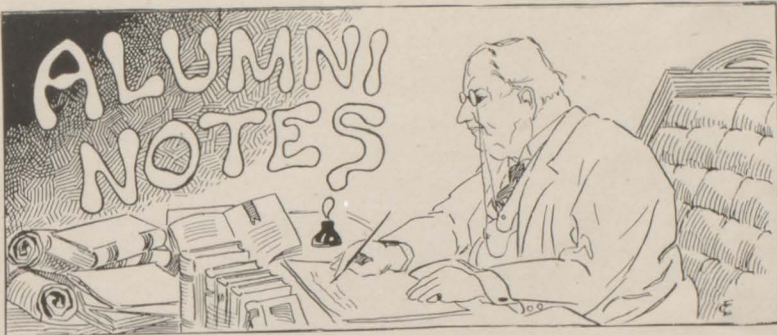
Her doors are open wide to all,
Come join our happy throng,
For those who heed the high school call
Go seldom in the wrong.

A blessing she has proved indeed
To this old town of ours;
With virtue as her highest creed,
Aloft and grand she towers.

In after years when you recall,
With many a tear and smile,
That you have spent your school days here,
You will know its been worth while.

G. A. '19

NEWCOSEAN
1917





The Founding of Newcomerstown High School

The exact date of the founding of Newcomerstown's high school can not now be determined. Judging from the characteristics of the broad-spirited splendid-visioned founders of that early day, it may be assumed that complete records of the important events were made at the time. But in the lapse of years these records have been mislaid, and are now unfortunately lost—possibly for all time.

As early as 1849 Colonel Robert Nugen, then on the staff of Governor Medill, and later a member of Congress from this district, began agitating the problem of better schools for the people of this neighborhood. In this noble work he was vigorously supported by men of the stamp of Geo. H. Dent, Rev. Mr. Emerson, David Mulyane and others.

Later he was joined by Dr. Brown and a number of far-seeing business men whose enlightened visions carried them many years ahead of their day.

In 1849, under what was then known as the "Akron Law," these men began agitation for a "Union School" for Newcomerstown and the surrounding country. Their idea was to bring together the little groups of children that were being taught at different points in the township for a few weeks each year in a haphazard way, without adequate equipment or housing, and often with teachers poorly fitted for their work.

Under the law, such a school could not be established without an approving vote of the freeholders of the territory to be affected. Then began a canvas of the township to find how many freeholders would be favorable to this radical change. To the consternation of the friends of the "Union Schools", the number of freeholders who opposed the change exactly equalled the number who saw a great improvement in the project for a graded school.

Then it was that Col. Nugen saw his opportunity to perform a service for this valley which was probably unequalled in his active career in the state and Nation. The fight was precipitated, the lines were drawn, and the election ordered. The opposing forces marshaled their strength on election day confident that they could kill the new-fangled educational idea.

But Col. Nugen, on the day preceeding the election had quietly deeded to one of his employees, a Mr. Brown, the island in the Tuscarawas just east of the Nugen bridge. This newly-made elector, deed in hand, made his appearance at the polls, and cast his ballot. It was for the establishment of the Union school, and the day was won by one vote.

Thus it may be said that in this early spring day of 1849 the Newcomerstown high school had its real beginning.



NEWCOSEAN 1917

It was not however until 1881 that the first class was formally graduated from the high school. The schools, under the graded system, and by some of the best teachers of the day, immediately attracted wide attention. Among these teachers, whose memories are yet revered by our people, were Dr. Emerson, Dr. U. Jesse Kinsely, and others scarcely less noted. Their superior work has given the state a Supreme judge, a lieutenant governor, and a number of men eminent in the law, in medicine, and divinity, and has furnished an inspiration for scores of useful men and women of today.

In 1880 diplomas were granted to a class who had practically completed the course of study. Among these are Dr. Rollin Goudy and Mrs. Ella McCleary Neighbor of this city. The following year the class was honored by a public "commencement," and received their diplomas, signed and sealed by the officers of the board of education, in the presence of an immense gathering of the people.

From 1881 to the present, well-equipped classes, an honor to their teachers, to themselves, and to the public who have liberally supplied the means for a broad elementary education, have gone forth annually from these high school doors.

JOHN T. DUFF.





ALUMNI DIRECTORY

Anderson, Daisy
Anderson, Martha
Art, Vernon
Arcore, Rhoda E.
Ascher, Earnest A.
Atkinson, Katherine J.

Banks, Mary A.
Banks, Thomas D.
Barcroft, Frances
Barcroft, Walter
Barnett, Ledlie
Barnett, Sheridan
Bassett, Robert B.
Bassett, Margaret M.
Bean, Estella C.
Beeks, Grace
Beeks, Iva M.
Beeks, Lucille
Beeks, Luella
Beers, Belle
Beers, Geo. A.
Beers, Mary
Beers, Ralph A.
Beers, Warner
Beers, William
Beiter, Ovel F.
Berkshire, Claude
Best, Chester
Black, Floyd C.
Blair, Esther
Bonnell, Freida
Bramhall, Myrtle
Bricker, Lola
Brode, Geo. B.
Brode, Ida
Brode, Margaret
Brothers, William J.
Brown, Hazel C.
Brown, Leota
Brown, Mary L.
Bucher, Lester R.
Burriss, Anne G.
Burriss, Lena

Carr, Anne
Carhart, Harriet

Case, Elma
Chaney, Raymond
Cole, Francis C.
Cole, Lloyd O.
Corbett, Geo.
Couts, Forest
Couts, Mary
Couts, Wilma E.
Crater, Alice
Crater, Cecile A.
Crater, Chas.
Crater, Daisy M.
Crater, D. Rose
Crater, Francis
Crater, Roy C.
Crawford, Edward L.
Crouch, Grace H.
Crouch, Mary
Culver, Rose M.

Dairs, William E.
Daugherty, Carrie
Davis, Ada
Davis, John W.
DeLong, Ida E.
Dever, Alsie
Dever, Dolly
Dever, May
Dickenson, Charles
Dickenson, Lucy
Dillehay, Harry
Dillehay, Margaret
Duff, Anne
Duff, Gertrude
Duff, John T. Jr.
Duff, Lillis A.
Duff, Marion E.

Eagon, Lucille
Eagon, Zella
Eldridge, Emmitt
Elliott, Mattie
Emerson Alice
Emerson, Dale
Emerson, Erma
Erwin, Rachel



ALUMNI DIRECTORY

Fisher, Ada E.
Frame, Donard
Fletcher, Harold
Fletcher, Joseph
Fletcher, Leora
Fleming, Flora

Gardner, Emma
Gardner, J. Carl
Geinghery, Lillian
Geinghery, Mayme N.
Goudy, Rollin, E.
George, Willis R.
Grossman, Minnie

Hallock, G. W.
Hart, Charline
Hart, Ray
Haverfield, Gladys
Haverfield, Mary E.
Haver, Bessie
Hays, J. Victor
Hays, Myron
Hays, Samuel B., Jr.
Henderson, Blanche
Henderson, Frank
Hicks, Belle
Hicks, Estella
Hiller, Orval
Hinds, Clifford
Hinds, Earnest
Hinds, Esta
Hinds, Xenia
Hogland, Chas.
Hogue, Claude H.
Hogue, Estella
Hogue, Mattie
Hosfelt, Clara
Hudnall, Freta
Huff, Addison
Huff, H. Paul
Hykes, Aldrich
Hykes, Elmer

Jackson, Homer
Johns, Lulla
Johns, Winifred

Jones, Helen

Keast, Melva E.
Kelley, Barton M.
Kennedy, Sallie
Kipp, Anne E.
Kistler, John B.
Knisley, Mame
Knowles, Earl
Knowles, Jennie
Koelsch, Karl
Kohler, Opal F.

Lacy, Zola
Lanning, Grace
Laub, Bessie
Laughead, Pearl
Lee, Roy
Leech, Helen
Leech, Mary R.
Leighninger, Aseneth
Leighninger, Forest
Leighninger, Lena
Leighninger, Helen M.
Leighninger, Ralph W.
Leiser, Chas.
Leiser, Florence C.
Leiser, Henrietta
Leonard, Anna M.
Leonard, Jesse
Leonard, Lottie
Leonard, Minnie
Leonard, Thomas
Lewis, Allie
Lewis, Thelma
Ley R. Dean
Lindsey, Adela
Longshore, Roma

Mackey, Zella
Macmillan, Margaret
Marlowe, Clyde
Martin, Elva
Mercer, Andrew W.
Mercer, Nellie
Miller, Elvira
Milligan, Franklin B.



ALUMNI DIRECTORY

- Milligan, Luretta
Miskimen, Clara J.
Miskimen, Gertrude H.
Miskimen, Bertha
Miskimen, Catherine
Miskimen, Cora
Miskimen, Helen
Miskimen, Jas. M. B.
Miskimen, John S.
Miskimen, Lockie G.
Miskimen, Mame
Miskimen, Nellie
Miskimen, Nora
Moore, Anne M.
Moore, Burris
Moore, Carrie
Moore, Mittie M.
Morris, Edith
Morris, Nannie E.
Morris, Verna
Mower, Myrtle
Mullet, Eva
Mullet, Marion
Mulvane, Jesse R.
Mulvane, Joseph
Mulvane, Maude
Mumma, Cora
Murphy, Clara E.
Murphy, Frank H.
Murphy, Harriette M.
Murphy, Hazel
Murphy, Libbie F.
Murphy, Lillie
- McCleary, Ella
McCleary, Harriette
McCleary, Robert
McCoy, Anne
McCoy, Edna H.
McCoy, Harvey
McCoy, Elizabeth
McCloy, Joseph N. Jr.
McCloy, Lizzie
McConnell, Augsta
McConnell, Francis
McElroy, Harry
McElroy, Laura
- McElroy, Mae
McElroy, Twila E.
McIntire, Anne
McKenzie, Anne
McCoy, Lelia
- Neighbor, Anne
Neighbor, Edna O.
Neighbor, Estella
Neighbor, Frank
Neighbor, Georgia M.
Neighbor, Helen E.
Neighbor, Jane A.
Neighbor, Mary
Neighbor, Mayme
Neighbor, Minnie M.
Neumeister, Eva L.
Norman, Adah
Norman, Frank
Norman, May
Norris, Vernon
Novis, Katherine
- Onstine, Carrie C.
Owen, Clarence J.
- Palmer, Wilma
Parks, Margarite
Patterson, Ella
Patterson, Telula
Pace, Ella
Pace, Eva
Pace, Mabel
Peoples, Alta
Peoples, Paul
Phillips, Simeon R.
Phillips, Violette K.
Pocock, Anne
Portz, Clarence
Portz, Emma O.
Portz, Warner
Powelson, Bert D.
- Ray, Chas. M.
Reed, Anna J.
Reneker, Lillie
Reneker, Millie



ALUMNI DIRECTORY

Rennard, Grace
Riggle, Edna
Ripple, Chas.
Robinson, Bankie
Robinson, Chas.
Robinson, John
Robinson, Warner
Rogers, Ella
Rogers, Floyd
Rogers, Katherine
Roseborough, Ella
Roseborough, Linna
Rothenstein, William A.

Shear, Robert
Schlupp, Alfred
Schlupp, Ella
Schlupp, Francis W.
Schlupp, Lula
Schneider, Melveria
Sells, Anne O.
Sells, Daisy
Sells, Neva
Shaw, Bertha
Shaw, Mamie
Shannon, Jessie
Sheets, Frank J.
Sheets, Nora
Sheets, Jennie
Shoemaker, R. Lellan
Shurtz Andrew
Shurtz, George
Shurtz, Hazel
Shurtz, Irma
Siffert, Ada
Smith, Lenora F.
Smith, Leola
Snyder, Arthur
Snyder, Mabel
Sondles, Bertha
Sterling, Walter
Starker, Chas. C.
Stochar, Mahala
Stonebrook, Ruth
Sultzer, Maude H.

Thompson, Don

Thompson, Lillie
Tidrick, George
Tidrick, Lula
Tidrick, Neva J.
Tidrick, Rebecca
Tilton, Edwin
Tilton, William
Timmons, Adelaide
Titus, Nellie G.
Titus, Novella
Tucker, Chas.
Tufford, William

Vansickle, Grace
Vansickle, Mabel
Vogenitz, Clancy B.
Vogenitz, Eugene
Vogenitz, Rena

Walkenspaw, Odessa
Wallace, Ethel
Waltz, Gladys
Warner, Helen
Whiting, Lillie
Whiting, Neva
Wiandt, Bessie
Wiandt, Florence
Wiandt, John L.
Wiandt, McKinley
Wiandt, Thomas
Wilgus, Josie
Wilgus, Augusta
Wolf, Mildred
Wolf, Manchies
Woodward, Harold
Woodard, Paul

Yingling, Belle
Yingling, Ida C.
Yingling, Lulu
Yingling, Sara
Yingling, Victor

Zimmer, Arthur E.
Zimmer, Etta
Zimmer, Laura
Zimmer, May



Where They Are Located

Rollin A. Goudy, '81, is a successful physician in his native city.

C. B. Vogenitz, '82, is the cashier in the First National Bank, Newcomerstown, Ohio.

W. S. Barnett, '85, is a successful business man of Newcomerstown, being president of The Newcomerstown Produce Company.

E. E. Eldridge, '85, has won a place in the world as a teacher, having for years held the responsible position of High School Principal in the Garfield High School, Cleveland, Ohio.

Xenia Hines, '86, is a successful teacher in the Canton public schools.

Manchies L. Wolfe, '86, has won laurels in the musical world, having played in the leading cities of the country.

George A. Beers and Joseph Mulvane, '87, are prosperous druggists in the city of their boyhood.

Neva J. Tidrick, '88, is the principal of the State Street School, Newcomerstown, Ohio.

May Dever, '89, is a teacher in the public schools of Cleveland, O.

George Mulvane, '89, is an efficient superintendent in the employ of the Pennsylvania Company, located at Columbus, Ohio.

Homer W. Jackson, '90, has distinguished himself as a teacher of agriculture in Pennsylvania.

John S. Miskimen, '90, is employed by the Lanston Monotype Co., with headquarters at Philadelphia, Pa.

Linna Roseborough, '90, is a successful teacher in the schools of Newcomerstown, Ohio.

Mr. Chas. Lieser, will in the future be remembered as the present worthy leader of the Boy Scouts.

George Shurtz, '04, completed a theological course at West Minister, Md., and is now holding the responsible position as pastor of The First M. P. Church, Zanesville, Ohio.

Miss Anna Leonard, '02, and Miss Carrie Daugherty, '04, are successful teachers in the public schools of Newcomerstown, Ohio.

Mr. Thomas D. Banks, is the Superintendent of the City Disposal Plant of Columbus, Ohio.



NEWCOMERSTOWN
1917

Mr. John T. Duff, Jr. is an efficient machinist at Wellington, Ohio.

Francis Schlupp, '06, is a teacher in the School of Agriculture at Potchestroom, South Africa.

John Robinson, '09, is the general manager of the Gem City Life Insurance Company of Dayton, Ohio.

Miss Florence Lieser, a graduate of Tri-State College, Angola, Ind., and of Oberlin Conservatory of Music, is instructor of Art and Music in the Newcomerstown Schools.

Mr. Harry McElroy is a prosperous druggist in Canton, Ohio.

The '09, might be termed as "The Class of Teachers" for among those are Edith Morris, Zella Mackey, Hazel Shurtz, Martha Anderson, and Katherine Rogers.

Warner Portz, '09, is an Ensign on the battle ship Utah.

Clarence Portz, is the talented young pastor of the Lutheran Church at Berlin Center.

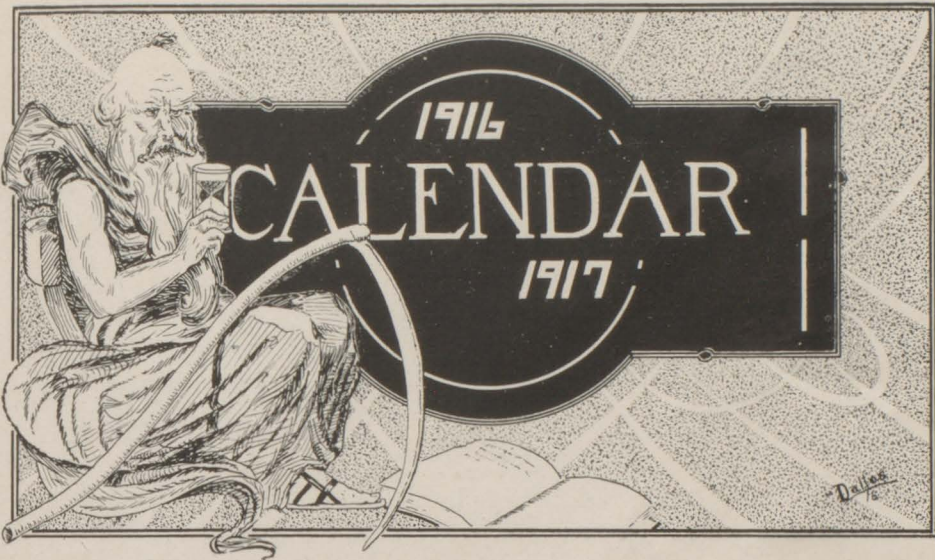
Mr. Elmer Hykes, '11, is a Professor in the schools of Johnstown, Pa.





“Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time,
for that is the stuff life is made of.”

NEW COSEAN
1917





NEW COSEAN

1917

SEPTEMBER

- 4—School starts, oration by Mr. Shepherd.
- 5—Students arrange courses.
- 6—Few books, less study. Swank assigns short (?) geometry lesson.
- 7—First chapel, pipe-organ broke, consequently no music.
- 8—Dramatic Club elects officers.
- 9—Where was Chas. B. at eight bells.
- 10—Bobby and his Buick were in town.
- 11-16—Street Fair, lots of flunks.
- 18—There's a rustle in t'he air.
- 19—Sleepy? So am I.
- 20—Sophomores have marshmallow toast.
- 21—Sleepy Sophomores.
- 22—Junior-Senior weiner roast.
- 23—Swank rambles around in his Ford.
- 24—P-R-E-A-C-H-I-N-G.
- 25—Wanted by seniors: eighteen long-distance telephones.
- 26—Ball game, Freshmen lose to eighth grade.
- 27—One round scrap in the Junior room.
- 28—Chapel, our Shepherd leads us.
- 29—Seniors star in solid geometry exam.
- 30—Mrs. Botimer: "Where is my wandering boy tonight?"

OCTOBER

- 1—"I wonder how the old folks are at home." G. I. W.
- 2—American History class recites. A miracle.
- 3—A little cool for auto riding.
- 4—School closes because of diptheria.
- 5—Freshmen must stay off the streets because they are not sixteen.
- 7—Faculty go to big football game at New Concord.
- 11—Miss Hofer leaves for Cleveland.
- 13—Nothing Doing.
- 14—Even the movies are closed.
- 15—R-A-I-N.
- 16—Marjorie Kaden fell off her bicycle.
- 19—Mary and Rae take a horseback ride.
- 20—Cold as blazes. (approved by Miss Townsend.)
- 21—Quiet in the temperate zone.
- 23—School again; Oh, joy.



NEW COSEAN
1917

- 24—Debates on election begin.
- 25—Rain doesn't put out the fire of debates.
- 26—Surprise party for Rosemary Cook.
- 27—Started work at 8:15 sharp.
- 30—Stag party, Where, did you say? I didn't.
- 31—Hallowe'en, big doings.

NOVEMBER

- 1—Dramatic Club meeting.
- 2—Roy Hildebrand gets his annual haircut.
- 3—Ralph took Kate home; this happens every day but we don't have time to mention it.
- 4—H. S. bake sale.
- 5—Everybody goes to hear sermon on "Love, Courtship and Marriage."
- 6—Grade cards, don't mention it.
- 7—Election day. "Hot time in the old town tonight."
- 8—Same as usual, ie: nobody don't do nothing.
- 9—We try to study.
- 10—Teachers institute, a holiday.
- 11—Beulah P. has a fellow.
- 13—First snowballs thrown.
- 14—Fred Reed lost his mustache.
- 15—Lecture course. Hawaiian singers.
- 16—Chapel as usual.
- 17—Sophomore party.
- 18—Fine picture show, eh, Buster?
- 19—Did I hear that you had gone to church, Clarence?
- 20—A rainy day. Nothing doing.
- 21—Bill W. and Shep. have an argument.
- 22—Basket ball hall opened.
- 23—Chapel. Lessons in politeness.
- 24—Rain again.
- 25—R. D. and G. B. try to blow up the Lab.
- 26—Another week gone and 'tis Sabbath again.
- 27—Same old tune in another key.
- 28—Lorin Johns came to school once more.
- 29—Dramatic Club Thanksgiving program.
- 30—Thanksgiving. First Basket Ball game of the season.
Boy Scouts defeated in a runaway game.



DECEMBER

- 1—Back on the job. Thanks for the vacation.
- 2—A wonderful day.
- 3—Church.
- 4—Rain. Blue Monday.
- 5—Twenty days until Xmas.
- 6—Lecture, "Acres of Diamonds," by Mr. Conwell.
- 7—Mr. Conwell gives talk at chapel.
- 8—Basket ball victory, W. L. H. S. defeated, 20 to 12.
- 9—Serenade on upper Canal street.
- 11—Exams. are near, every one studies.
- 12—The melancholy days are come.
- 13—Exams.
- 14—More Exams.
- 15—Ditto. Another basket ball victory, N. H. S. girls 19, W. L. H. S. 16.
- 16—Rain. Geraldine's friend did not come.
- 17—199 Days till the Fourth of July.
- 18—True story of the death of Lincoln by Dr. Bancroft.
- 19—Exiles in the Freshmen English Class.
- 20—Freshies eat. Class in German rearranged.
- 21—Chapel. Three Freshies adorn Senior floor.
- 22—Last day of school this year.
- 23—Liberty at last. Vacation.
- 24—"Twas the night before Christmas."
- 25—Merry Christmas.
- 26—Snow and sleighing. Pretty slick, huh?
- 27—Fine Skating. Pipe organ recital.
- 28—Parties! Where?
- 29—Fine picture show, Eh?
- 30—Two more days of 1916.
- 31—Farewell to thee, 1916. Watch parties.

JANUARY

- 1—Happy New Year. Last day of vacation.
- 2—Rain, even the sky weeps because of resumed school.
- 3—I'm afraid to go home in the dark. (no lights.)
- 4—Mr. Swank makes at least one good New Years resolution.
- 5—Basket Ball girls leave to defeat Scio.
- 6—B. B. Girls return home. What was the score?

NEW COSEAN

1917



- 7—George and Schnitz promenade with the ladies.
- 8—There is a rumor that there is to be a party.
- 9—99 44/100% of New Year's resolutions busted.
- 10—Rain again.
- 11—Chapel. Fine music?
- 12—Senior-Junior party. Age before beauty.
- 13—Big Snow. Promise of sleigh rides.
- 14—Sunday School and Church. Our Beauty and Social Editor absent-mindedly strolled to church.
- 15—Junior sleigh ride. And he chased his "log" around the room.
- 16—Senior, ditto. 'Heav'o' for Port.
- 17—Junior ditto.
- 18—Freshmen ditto. Veto on sleighing bells.
- 19—Basket Ball Girls go to Zanesville.
- 20—Saturday. Everyone works.



NEWCOSEAN
1917

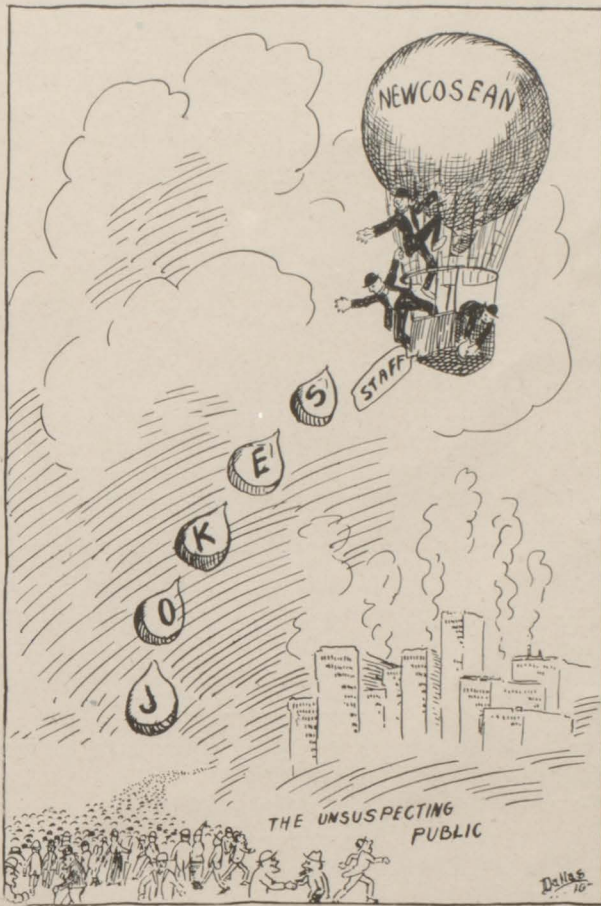
- 21—R-A-I-N. (By Gosh.)
- 22—Visitor, State School Inspector.
- 23—Nothing doing.
- 24—Roy receives permission to call after school hours.
- 25— ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
- 26—Roy calls.
- 27—Basket Ball Girls go to Crooksville.
- 28—Everybody (almost) goes to church.
- 29—Mercury goes down. (to the floor.)
- 30—Another miracle. A good Vergil recitation.
- 31—M. E. S. S. O. P. at Bean's (Whatever that is.)

FEBRUARY

- 1—Chapel. La Grippe makes its annual appearance.
- 2—Ground hog saw its shadow. Junior taffy pull.
- 3—Very cold. Shep. finds white finger prints on his coat.
- 4—Rumors of war with Germany.
- 5—Juniors eat again. Vergil cleverly entertained by the Seniors.
- 6—Ultimatum issued to the Seniors. Electric lights again.
- 7—"Trip the light fantastic toe." Hesitation on the sidewalk.
- 8—Chapel. Birney put on a Clean Collar.
- 9—Big basket ball game. Double header with Scio.
- 10—Freshmen sleep all day. Morning after the night before.
- 11—Church, Sunday School and Church.
- 12—Lincoln's Birthday. Boy Scout concert.
- 13—"Pancake" has private room for study.
- 14—Valentine Day. Everyone smitten. Smitty wore a new tie.
- 15—Newcosean goes to press.

NEWCOSEAN

1917





NEW COSEAN
1917

Miss Hofer was teaching the Latin lesson and Harry P. was wrestling with the sentence "Rex fugit" which emphasized by the slowness he finally rendered, "The king flees," "But," ask Miss Hofer in what other tense is the verb fugit found. There was quite a lengthy silence and a final answer of "Perfect" after a whispered prompting.

"How then asked Miss Hofer" would you translate it." (Silence again.)

"Why" said Miss Hofer impatiently, "put a has in it." After a moment the sentence was translated "The king has fleas."

Ethel K—"Do you know kids, when I am talking real fast, I always pronounce 'caterpillar, catapillow' so I just say wooly-worm."

"Peanut"

I wish I was a little rock,
A-sittin on a hill,
An' doin' nothin' all day long
But just a-settin still.

I wouldn't eat, I wouldn't drink
I would'nt even wash,
But set and set a thousand years
And rest myself, by gosh.

Mr. Shepherd just after he had asked his Physical Geography class to copy some words from the blackboard, immediately ask them to turn to page ninty-two.

Russel B. (in a loud voice) "Hay, wait a minute, I'm not there yet."

Miss Hofer (in Vergil) "Now, Ralph, after you have the subject what are you ready for?"

Ralph D. (reciting)—"I'm ready to sit down."

Dorthea—"Miss Townsend, how did Jessica meet Lorenzo if she wasn't allowed to go any place?"

Garaldine—"Oh my, that's easy accounted for."

Elsie P—"May, did you ever notice how funny Harry H. sings? He just moves his mouth."

May K.—"Well what do you suppose he would move, his feet?"

Prof. Swank—"Fred, tell about the hospitality of the colonists."

Fred R.—"They kept a lookout for the Indians all the time."

"Vernon," said Miss Townsend, "can you tell me what an inebriate is?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied Vernon, "It is an animal that does not have a backbone."



TEACHERS' PAGE

Teachers	Nicknames	Hobby	Favorite Song	Sayings	Disease	Cure
Mr. Swank	"Proff"	Telling Stories	Work for the Night is coming	It's simply this	Sarcasm	Brick Poultice
Miss Townsend	Helen H.	Oratory	Laugh and Grow Fat	"Well Now"	Progressiveness	Small Town
Mr. Shepherd	"Shep"	Teaching Science	I Love the Ladies	"For Instance"	Blushing	Powder
Miss Hofer	"Hoffer"	Sailing with Vergil	Somewhere A Voice is Calling	"Now You see Class"	Basket Ball	Hot Weather

Bright Answers Found on Exam. Papers.

It was called the War of the Roses, because each soldier had a rose on, and the people that got killed were decorated with roses.

The Domesday Book was a book containing the property of every man in England. (Some book.)

Animals on the land had to work for their food, and the animals in the water had to swim around for theirs.

Poe married Annabel Lee and then took to drinking.

The Rosetta Stone was made of black asphalt.

Reasons for raising domestic animals, "It breaks the monotony of raising crops."

Petroleum is found in the ground near where oil is found.

Personality is what makes a success of any person who has no looks and can't sing, dance or act.

Some lakes live longer than others but the majority live only two years.

Nebuchadnezzar marched to Jersulaem and captivated the Jews.

Birney, E.—"Why can you swim better in deep water than in shallow?"

Albert D.—"Because you know you have to swim in deep water."

A boy whose name I will not mention
 Went to take an examination
 He rushed his work said, "that's good enough
 If it don't pass it sure will bluff."

When later on he gets his grade
 You should have seen his color fade,
 "Darn it all, I take it over
 Couldn't bluff Townsend and Hofer."

Miss Townsend—"Well, now Charles either you or the book is wrong."

Charles B.—"Must be the book."

Harry Mc—"She said I might kiss her on either cheek."

Earl B.—"Why, what did you do?"

Harry—"I hesitated a long time between."

A FEW OF
OUR
FAIR SEX





APOLOGIES TO JUNIOR GIRLS

I like to lie
And watch the sky
Indulge in dreams and wishes
And while away
A pleasant day
While others wash the dishes.

Miss Townsend—"Donald, what purpose do the weird sisters serve in Macbeth."

Donald Mc.—"They would sort of make a person feel scarry."

Mr. Swank (to Seniors)—"What are embers?"
(No response.)

"I forgot that you were brought up on natural gas."

Debby had a little goat
And its name was Snyder,
And every time it got a chance
It walked to school beside her.

Mr. Dillehay (that is Buster) was asked if he cared for an auto. He replied that he had no desire whatever for an auto while he had a Carr.

BRIGHT SAYINGS

Miss Townsend—"Milton wasn't blind until he lost his eyesight."

Mr. Swank—"I don't see anybody but what's here."

Miss Hofer—"The ancestors to come would live here."

Mr. Shepherd—"Albert, wake up, don't you know this isn't the Central Hotel."

Miss Townsend—"This English class actually makes me feel like quitting teaching and taking in washings."

Mr. Shepherd—"I am very proud I was raised among the cows and chickens."

Birney looking very intently at something under his desk.

Miss T.—"Birney, what have you under your desk?"

Birney—"My Ingersoll."

Miss Townsend (In English IV.)—"Class, what do you think Banquo's state of mind was?"

Chas. Bot—"Delirious."

Miss T.—"Oh, Charles, every one in this play is not crazy or delirious."

Miss Town. (In English III.)—"Roy, what kind of an essay on spiders did Jonathan Edwards write?"

Roy E. (confidently)—"Why, a theological essay."

Deborah—"Charles, you are getting better looking every day."

Charles—"Sorry, Deborah, but I have a girl at present."



Proverbs Tried and True

"A stitch in time often saves embarrassing situations."
"Fine feathers make fine feather beds."
A word to the wise is useless."
"Where there is a will there's a lawsuit."
"People who live in glass houses should dress in the dark."
"Soap long deferred maketh the dirt stick."

Mr. Shepherd—What do you mean by "bacteria."
Beulah Pierce—"By bacteria, we mean blackbirds, sparrows, hawks, crows and other bugs injurious to plant life."

Senior—"Who is that good looking woman with Mr. Swank?"
Shepherd—"That is the woman he used to love."
Senior—"What is her name?"
Shepherd—"Mrs. Swank."

An exchange prints the following: A Westerner had hung himself to the bedpost by his suspenders. The verdict of the coroner ran—"Deceased came to his death by coming home full and mistaking himself for his pants."

Maude Tidrick—"Have you got your 'House of Seven Gables' yet?"
Clarence R.—"No, I'm not dealing in real estate."

Mr. Shepherd—"For tomorrow we shall take problems from 1 to 2."
Donald Mc.—"Do you mean from 1 to 2 inclusive."

George B.—"This chair must have been in an accident."
Mr. Swank—"Why?"
George B.—"It has several wooden legs."

Clarence Liebelt—"It must be awful to be bald headed."
Oran—"Why?"
Clarence—"You don't know where to stop washing your face."

She looked around to see if we
Had looked around to see if she
Had looked around to see if we
Were looking back at her.

What Would Happen If—

Voneta Marlow forgot to study.
Ethel Kendleberger quit giggling.
Ralph Dillon were quiet for five minutes.
Kate Tufford went with anyone but Ralph Brown.
The Physics class had a good recitation.
Rosemary should stop talking.
Tom Montgomery should grow.
Mr. Swank forgot to give a lecture in Chapel
Ada came to school without chewing gum.
Botimer put on a clean collar.

NEW COSEAN 1917



Popular Songs

- "That's How I Need You"—(Diplomas)
- "The Curse Of an Aching Heart"—(Grade Cards)
- "Goodbye, Boys"—(Graduates)
- "Everybody's Doin' It"—(Studying)
- "Perfect Day"—(Day after Exams.)
- "Oh, Oh, Oh, What a Night"—(Just before Exams)

Mary had a little horse,
It's head was wise as Caesar,
And everywhere that Mary went
This pony went to please her.

It followed her to school one day,
Which was against the rules
Miss Hofer took it by the ear
And turned it out of school.

Now Mary roams disconsolate,
Heart broken and alone
And says, "If you've a pony dear,
Just keep it safe at home."

Prof. Swank—"Arthur, in what course do you expect to graduate?"
Arthur—"In the course of time."

Miss Townsend—"Has anybody in the class read 'Freckles.'"
Buster Dillehay—"No, but I have brown ones."

NEWCOSEAN 1917

"Just a Few Pointers to the Freshmen."

Err as little as possible, it always annoys the teachers.

Don't talk to your neighbor, he may want to sleep.

Please don't forget to come to class.

Don't loaf in the hall, the teachers do that.

Don't talk in chapel, people are payed for that.

What's the use of wasting energy? It's not necessary to study—

Just bluff.

Remember—Ladies First.



Sure the rooms are large at N.
H. S.

The floors are covered with dust
Oiled they should be, but are
not,

First sprinkle the the floors I
must

Fuss then I can or even cuss,

Early and late I'm on the spot

Ringing bells, sweeping floors at
old N. H. S.

N. H. S. Library

"The Crisis"—Final exams.

"Vanity Fair"—Junior Mirror.

"Freckles"—Albert Dillehey.

"Innocents Abroad"—Freshmen.

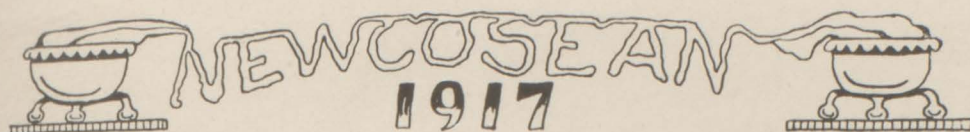
"A Human Dictionary"—Elliott Duff.

"The Powers That Be"—Smock and Swank.

"Poor Boys That Became Famous"—Arthur Euga and Paul Atkinson.

"The Right To Happiness"—Senior Class.

"The Great Question"—Did I Pass?



NEW COSEAN
1917

A Few "Ads" Which Have Appeared on the Bulletin Board

To Rent—The vacant room in my upper story, inquire of Hollis Steward.

Wanted—A Freshmen class with at least a resemblance of human intelligence.

For Sale—A second-hand pony by some Juniors.

Lost—A pocketbook by the Freshmen, green all over. An umbrella by a Junior with an ivory knob. A fountain pen by a Sophomore half full. A Civics book by a Senior with a broken back.

Lost—All hopes of passing this term. Any teacher who will return this hope will be liberally rewarded. —Gladys C. Wilson.

Lost—Some sleep—Clarence Rufenact.

Lost—A small child about four years old. Is supposed to have strayed toward High School. Was about three feet high and went under the name of Bud Duff. Anybody finding him will please return him to his anxious mother.

Wanted—To know how to run a Hudson with one hand on Friday and Sunday nights. —Russell Bean.

Miss Townsend—"Oscar, how do you make a Maltese Cross."
Oscar—"Pull it's tail."

There was a young girl named Adair
Who was found one day tearing her hair,
She had, it was said,
A thought in her head
And 'twas lonesome wandering there.

Moral—Never run after a woman or a street car; there will be another along in a few minutes.

Miss Townsend (discussing play for a Dramatic Club) "All the characters are well placed but one. Wayne simply doesn't know how to make love."

Beatrice M.—"I could have told you that before you choose him for that part."

As (?) told her of his love
The color left her cheeks,
But on the shoulder of his coat,
It showed up plain for weeks.

Virginia Dorsey—"Honest to goodness! some of these Senior girls remind me of phonographs."

Overheard

Tom—"Down by the sea."

Rosemary—"Just you and me, I don't know what comes next."

Tom—"We'll have to go and see."

Ralph Dillon's motto—"Never put away for to-morrow what you can eat to-day."



N. H. S's ALPHABET

A stands for Atkinson, so dainty and small.
B stands for Botimer, well known to us all.
C stands for Cook, so jolly and gay.
D stands for Donald, so bashful they say.
E stands for Eunice, who is only a tot.
F stands for Frederick, who knows such a lot.
G stands for Grace, who is really quite tall.
H stands for Huff, who's great in basket ball.
I stands for Ickes, who never makes a noise.
J stands for Joseph, the pride of the boys.
K stands for Kaden, and we know she's not sad.
L stands for Leech, a right clever lad.
M stands for Mary, so stately and fair.
N stands for Nugen, with light curly hair.
O stands for Olive, whose books are her chief care.
P stands for Patterson, a nice little boy.
Q stands for Questions, which we'll always enjoy.
R stands for Rachel, a right clever lass.
S stands for Swank, the light of our class.
T stands for Townsend, whom all Juniors admire.
U stands for "U" Teachers, of whom we'll never tire.
V stands for Vacation, which we'll never tire.
W stands for Wayne, who makes us all laugh.
X stands for Exams, which approacheth so near.
Y stands for "You Folks," not mentioned here.
Z stands for Zero, our grade in exams.
Sometimes we get this because we don't cram.

Found in Our Mail Sack

Dear Mr. Editor:

My name not having been in last years annual I would like you to please put it in this years book. I am a good young man of no bad habits and do not like the girls.

Sincerely yours,
Frank Patterson.

Mr. Editor:

I wish you would please ask all the girls who have any jewelry belonging to me to please give it back, as I am graduating this year and may need it in college.

Yours with Thanks,
Donald McCleary.

Dear Editor:

Last year I sent you a poem but it was not put in the annual, so I am again sending you some poetry and my picture hoping you will favor me this time.

I Remain yours truly,
An Ambitious Student
A. B. E.

P. S.—Owing to a mistake of the printer the poem was left out, but the picture was put on page 18.



NEW COSEAN
1917

This letter was sent to Miss Hofer a month or so ago:

Dear Madam:

My son writes me that he studies too hard. He says he has to translate fifty hexameters of Vergil a day. I looked up "hexameter" in the dictionary and find it is poetic verse of six feet. Now that makes three hundred feet or one hundred yards of poetry for my poor son to translate each day. I think about half a hexameter, or thirty-six inches of this Vergil is plenty for a boy of his age.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Dillon.

Elliott Duff (in physiology class)—"Say, do you know we have the healthiest water in town, Mr. Shepherd."

Mr. S.—"How is that?"

Elliott D.—"Why, its well water."

Miss Hofer—"Clarence, who sits in front of you?"

Clarence S.—"No one, I do."

Frank, upon hearing the sentence in logic—"You can't love and be wise" remarked, "Well if that is the case I must be a darn fool."

Please Help Us Discover:

Why Paul Atkinson is so bashful.

Why Mr. Swank changed the Senior's seats.

Why Marjorie Kaden likes beans.

Why Ernest S. likes to study in the freshman room.

What important business Harry Mc has at home on Saturday night.

Why the back seats are more comfortable than the front ones in taking exams.

First Junior—"I heard Mabyll Stahler got sea sick during chapel yesterday."

Second Junior—"Yes the high C's were to much for her."

Oh Gee

The summer's day was growing old,
She walked thru snow and sleet,
Her nose was very long and cold,
Her shoes were full of feet.
But many a wicked smile she smole,
As the sun sank in the sink,
And many a wicked wink she wunk,
And many a think did thunk.
He sipped the nectar from her lips,
As under the moon they sat,
And wandered if ever a man before
Had drunk from a mug like that.

Ralph Adams—"Only fools are positive."

Miss Hofer—"Are you sure?"

Ralph—"I'm positive of it."



PROPOSITION WON

Given: You love a girl.

To prove: She loves you.

Proof: You love the girl, therefore you are a lover. All the world loves a lover (Shakespeare). Your girl is a part of the world (perhaps all of it to you.) Therefore your girl loves you.

THE JUNIOR CLASS

Miss Hofer says "you're on the bum."

Mr. Swank says, "Take out your gum."

Miss Townsend comes in and exclaims, "You certainly do make me ashamed."

Mr. Shepherd—"How can you tell the time of vibration?"

Arthur—"Look at your watch."

"Some people call me stingy. Do you think I am?"

She—"Well, I must say you are a little close at times."

A Devil from His Own Home Town

Paul A.—"Do you know that when I once get started I'm a regular devil, I am?"

Zelah R.—"Indeed, I didn't know that?"

Paul—"You bet; I'll tell you something if you wont tell the fellows. One night at a party after all the teachers had gone home—Are you sure you wont tell? Well a bunch of us fellows got together and played cards."

Horrors!

Mr. Shepherd (in Physics)—"What does amperes times volts equal?"

Tom—"What?" (watt)

Mr. Shepherd—"Correct."

It was cold
And her hands were cold too
And I -----
Well, wouldn't you?
If it was cold
And her hands were cold, too?

N. H. S. Vocabulary

Hammock—Just another name for spoon holder.

English—The science of trying to show how well you can bluff.

Sight—The way to translate German.

Key Hole—A conclusive test of sobriety.

Tutor—Same as engineer.

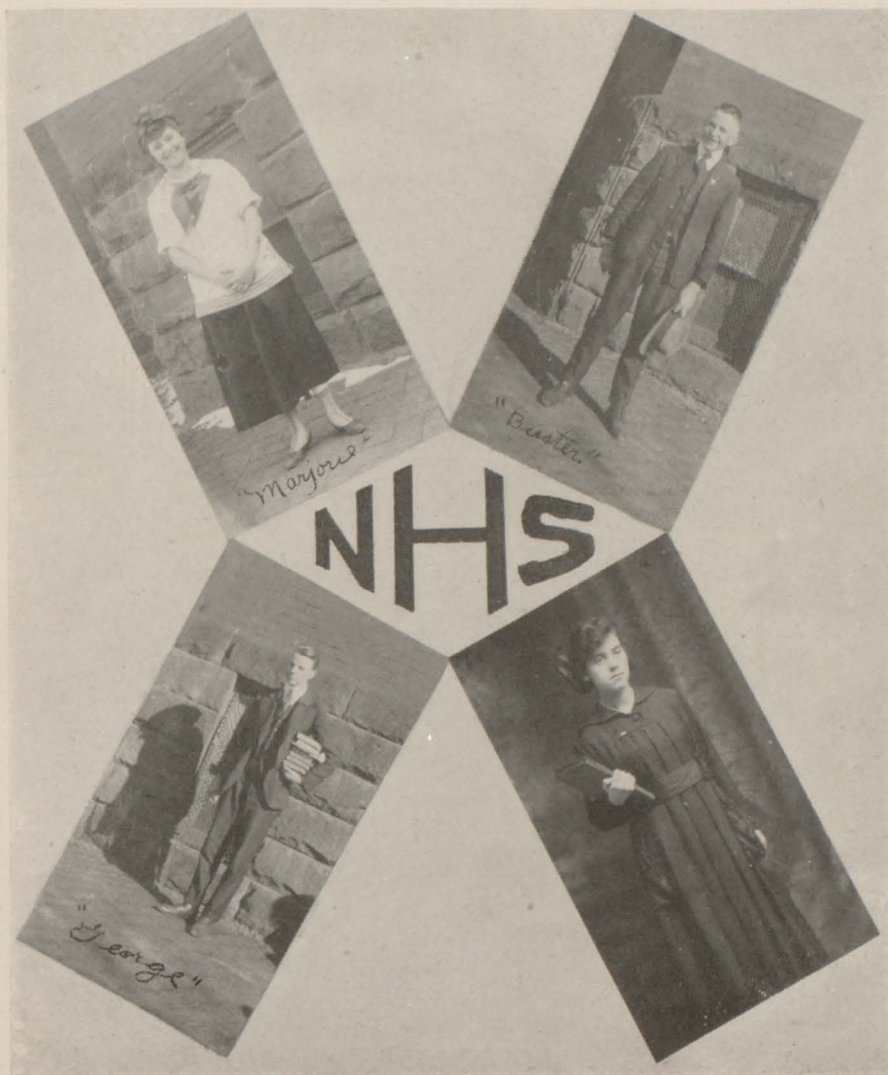
Moon—A heavenly body which scientists say has an influence on the tide, we say it has an influence on the untied.

Marriage—The superlative degree of tough luck.

Girl—A picture puzzle of ten thousand parts.

Fact—A lie that has not been successfully contradicted.

Flunk—A bluff that didn't work.



Well look who's here. Marjorie Kaden and Albert Dillehey, looking their very jolliest and that is some jolly. They're the two that get the most fun out of high school life and that's going some. "Who said so," you ask? Why we did. When? Well, one day, not long ago everyone in high school voted on the jolliest boy and girl, and the most studious and here you have the result.

Those two at the bottom are George Brown and Voneta Marlow, No, they haven't lost their last friends they are merely demonstrating how really studious they can look. And although they often look this way you needn't worry, they'll survive. In fact studying seems to agree with them. If it didn't, how would George Brown ever have the strength to carry all those books to and from school.

So if the annual has not already convinced you that both fun and study abound in N. H. S., I am sure the pictures of the living specimens will prove the fact to you.



NEW COSEAN
1917

WITH APPOLOGIES TO RUSSEL DAYTON

He talks like a book,
His admirers say.
What a pity he doesn't
Shut up the same way.

A Fact

A watch may have no gender,
But you really can't efface
The fact that nearly always,
There's a woman in the case.

First Flea—"Been on a vacation?"
Second Flea—"No, on a tramp."

Mr. Shepherd—"How do you account for that formula, how do you know it is true?"
Donald—"The book says so."

Miss T.—"How is Gratino going to act if Bassanio takes him with him to see Portia?"
Little Freshie—"Oh, he is going to be so good and not talk a blue streak all the time."

Everybody works but the Seniors
They loaf around all day
Thinking about Commencement
Not very far away,
Cut half their recitations
Teachers say, "Alas."
Everybody works in our Hi School
But the shiftless Senior Class.

Miss Townsend—"Roy, what is a parricide?"
Roy E.—"Something that lives on something else."

Teacher—"Which is the most delicate of the senses?"
Roy Hildebrant—"The touch."
Teacher—"How's that?"
Roy H.—"Well when you sit on a pin you can see it, you can't hear it, you can't taste it, but you know it's there, all right."

Prof. Swank's talks don't affect the Freshmen as is shown by the way they leave chapel.
Will ANYONE kindly suggest ANYTHING that WILL affect the Freshmen.

Mr. S.—"In the summer time when it is hot the pendulum on a clock expands; what could you do to make it vibrate the same."
Mary H.—"Change the heat."



KADEN'S

Baltimore Clothing Co.

The Quality Clothes Shop



Home of the Best Clothing
Made

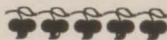
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CLOTH-CRAFT)

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Complete Outfitters to Men,
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The House of Kuppenheimer

Kaden's Baltimore Clothing Co.

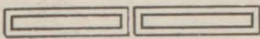
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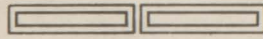
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Every Day
in the
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**Our Easy
Payment Plan
Will
Appeal to You.**



MANUEL YINGLING, Newcomerstown, O.

A Ford is like a school room—
a big crank up in front and a lot
of little "nuts" all around.

Good Beginning

It—How did you become such
a wonderful orator?

Speaker—I began by address-
ing envelopes.

I gotta good job in a restaur-
ant now, I'm the blacksmith.

Whaddayah mean? blacksmith
in a restaurant?

Shooing Flies.

C. HARTLINE

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The  File



The REX FILE AND SAW CO.

Manufacturers of

High Grade Files and Rasps

Newcomerstown, Ohio

"HEADS"

As described by Willie in his School "Compersishun."

A Head is the opposite end from wher you stand exsept a tack which has to set on its head. When a hors falls down you have to set on his head to keep him from losing it and braking up four dollars worth of harness.

My Pa says everyboddthinks with thear head ezsept peace at enny price fokes. To write a diskripshun of all kinds of heads wood take two long, but sum of the best kwown heads is as follows:

Block, Lunk, Fat, Bald, Sap, Pin, Swell, Red, Thick, and Bone.

There may be othar heads but aftur I naimed these mu Pa said I had naimed all worth menshuning. If it wasn't for our heads we woodent have to go to school or wear hats. Thats all I know about heads, exsept that if it wasnt for thear faces sum peepulhs heads wood look all rite.

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Wholesale Buyers of Poultry and Eggs,
Butter and Cream.

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Daily and Sunday
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Saturday Evening Post.
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Full Line of
Confectionery.



Bridge St., Newcomerstown, Ohio

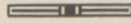
MEET ME AT

Miskimen's Hardware Store

☞ Where you can
buy the best hard-
ware, stoves, fish-
ing tackle, and all
kinds of fine tools.

Newcomerstown, Ohio.

A Good Place for You to Shop IS AT THIS STORE.

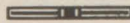


☞ The merchandise is dependable, the prices are reasonable.

☞ This is the store where the dollar does its duty.

☞ Coats, Skirts, Waists, Dress Goods, Millinery, Wall Paper and Rugs.

☞ A choice line of the above goods kept here at all times.



THE NEIGHBOR CO.

Mahon's Grocery

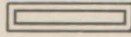
\$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$

Where the Dollar Goes the
Farthest.

\$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$

Cor. Canal and Bridge St.
NEWCOMERSTOWN, OHIO

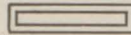
The Satisfactory Place to Deal



**THE SATISFACTORY PLACE to buy
Dry Goods, Floor Coverings, Ladies'
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**BECAUSE we handle only lines that in
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to prices and quality.**

**As to Service—The up-to-date store
with the old fashioned courtesy.**



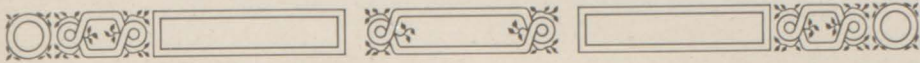
THE HOME FACTORY STORE

Main Street

NEWCOMERSTOWN, OHIO

- Did Helen get up when Lillie Rose?
If Fez had a horse, would Mabyl Stahler?
If Frank got married would Rosemary Cook?
If Adams sang would Fred Reed?
If Russel told the truth would Wayne Ley?
If Leech played forward would Beauregard?
If Paul was in danger would Zelah Rush?
If they had Woman Suffrage Would Gladys C. Wilson?

“BEG PARDON, IS THIS YOUR ANNUAL?”



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Manufacturer and Wholesaler of

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Always in the Market for

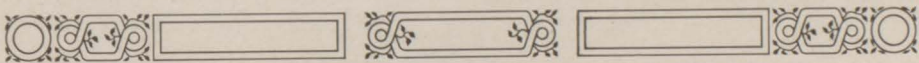
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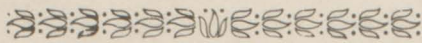
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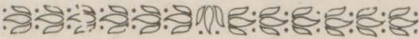
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Well Cooked
and Seasoned.

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SEE

The Eureka Store

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For a Liberal, Honest and Non-Decep-
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"You Should Be Protected."

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ROOM SIZE RUGS
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SEWING MACHINES
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KITCHEN CABINETS

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Easy Weekly Payments.

Also a Full Line of Staple
Groceries.

Ort Bros. Co

Main St.

Newcomerstown, Ohio

THE TRUTH

First Reel—

Mamma, "I'se got a stomach-ache," said little Margaret.

"Margaret," That's because your hungry. Your stomach is empty—you would feel better if you had something in it.

Second Reel—

Prof. Swank called that afternoon and complained of a severe headache.

"That's because it's empty" said Margaret "You'd fell better if there was something in it."

Do you know Lincoln's Gettysburg Address?
I thot he lived at the White House.

She—Did you hear the chimney swallow?
Embarrassed Youth—That wasn't the chimney, Ethel, that was

I.

Of all the words of tongue or pen;
the saddest are these I've flunked again.

LONGSHORE'S

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OHIO****SOCIOLOGY BROUGHT HOME**

Facts. Sociology facts are what we want. Bellville has had its day. Its charts have cluttered the library long enough. But why gather facts about Bellville when we can make a study of the conditions about our school.

The statistics of our own community, in the opinion of the Newcosean, is what the public wishes. So after three months of exhaustive research we have a mass of information which will be found invaluable to all students desirous of reforming school conditions.

YOU MAY NOT KNOW—

\$45.95 is spent annually by the students of N. H. S. for safty pins alone.

23% of the students taking Botany use talcum powder after shaving.

37% of the boys at N. H. S. wear suspenders.

28.346% of the student body stir their coffee with their finger.

43% of the students taking Civics like olives.

99.8977% of the student body has never heard of Kjudnebb Kloffenstrozjklm, the great Russian quoit pitcher.

(continued on page 14)

THE OXFORD BANK

(ESTABLISHED 1883)

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SURPLUS AND EARNED PROFITS OVER \$25,000.00
RESOURCES OVER ONE-HALF MILLION

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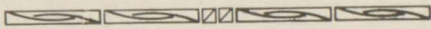
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Are entitled to the Best. Why
be satisfied with less?

Give us a trial and be convinced.

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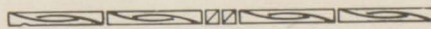
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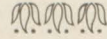
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Automobile Accessories
United States Tires.

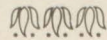
Phone 235

Newcomerstown, Ohio

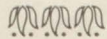
High Class Laundry



*Cleaning and Pressing
a Specialty*



*Satisfaction
Guaranteed*



*Canal St.
Newcomerstown, O.*

51.256% of the boys wear B. V. Ds all winter.

Only 2% of our girl sopranos are tongue-tied.

27% of the faculty never saw a street car before they were 22 years old.

In one year, three students have been seen reading library books.

99.989768% of the basket ball captains for the past 25 years have had two legs.

The average life of a set of Physics notes in N. H. S. is 14 years.

78.3476% of the students who go in the Greeks never buy anything.

These facts have been investigated by the American Bureau of Accounting and have been found utterly false.


She—How's the world treating you.

He—Not very often.

"Say, I just learned why you can't catch cold in your head."

"How's that?"

"Cold can't penetrate a vacuum."

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So We Sell the Best Ones. 

Eagon's Drug & Book Store

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KINSEY'S
FOR
Pure Ice Cream
and all kinds of
Baked Goods



Main St.
Next Door to Postoffice

Ain't It True?

'Tis Cupids aim to revel
In contrasts, be it said;
But love makes all things level
Except a fellow's head.

A small girl, age 5, was studying intently a picture of the Garden of Eden. At last she said in a perplexed voice, "But mother, where is the carriage?"

"Carriage," exclaimed the mother in great surprise, "What do you mean, dear, there was no carriage in the Garden of Eden."

"But," remonstrated the child, "you told me the Lord drove Adam and Eve out of the Garden."

Mr. Shepherd—"Virginia, describe a flaxseed."

Virginia—"A flaxseed is a medium sized, small round brown, flat, shinny, black seed."

Question—Why is the Sopohomore English Class like a Ford?
Answer—Because it is always making a noise.

The home of the swallow is the stomach.

SEE
 Swigert's
 For
 Fresh Meats
 of all kinds
 ———
 Phone 57
 Newcomerstown, O.

How did you get promoted from shoe clerk to the brass band?

"Oh, they let me play the footnotes on a shoehorn."

FLATTERY

Mother—"Why don't you yawn when he stays too long? He'll take the hint and go."

Daughter—"I did, and he told me what beautiful teeth I had."

A BLUE JAY

"What do you call your machine?"

It's an Allen, so I have named it the 'Footease.'

"Tiz?"

Mr. Swank—(In History Class)—"Mabyl, what was the Renaissance?"

Mabyl—"I'm not quite sure, but I think it is something about the Battle of Hastings."

Senior—"Where have I seen your face before?"

Freshie—"Right where it is now."

Mary—"It was awful dark where we met under the trees, and the first thing I knew, he kissed me."

Alice—"I wouldn't get angry about it, Mary, I don't think he'd have done it had it been in daylight."

Teacher in Civics—"When we have everything in common and your business is everybody's business what is it called?"

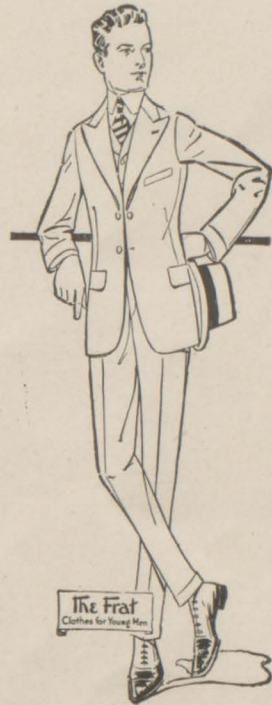
Observing Student—"It's usually called gossip."

YOUR CLOTHES

Play Just an Important
Part in your life as your
EDUCATION

¶ A young man with a graduation certificate and a poor fitting suit stands no chance today with the big business man.

¶ Therefore, young man be wise, be sure your clothes are correct in every detail.



¶ Our Michael Stern's and Frat Cloth for Young Men afford you this protection. They are correct in every detail, from the price to the finish of the fabric.

M. J. MURPHY

"Where the Good Clothes Come From"



