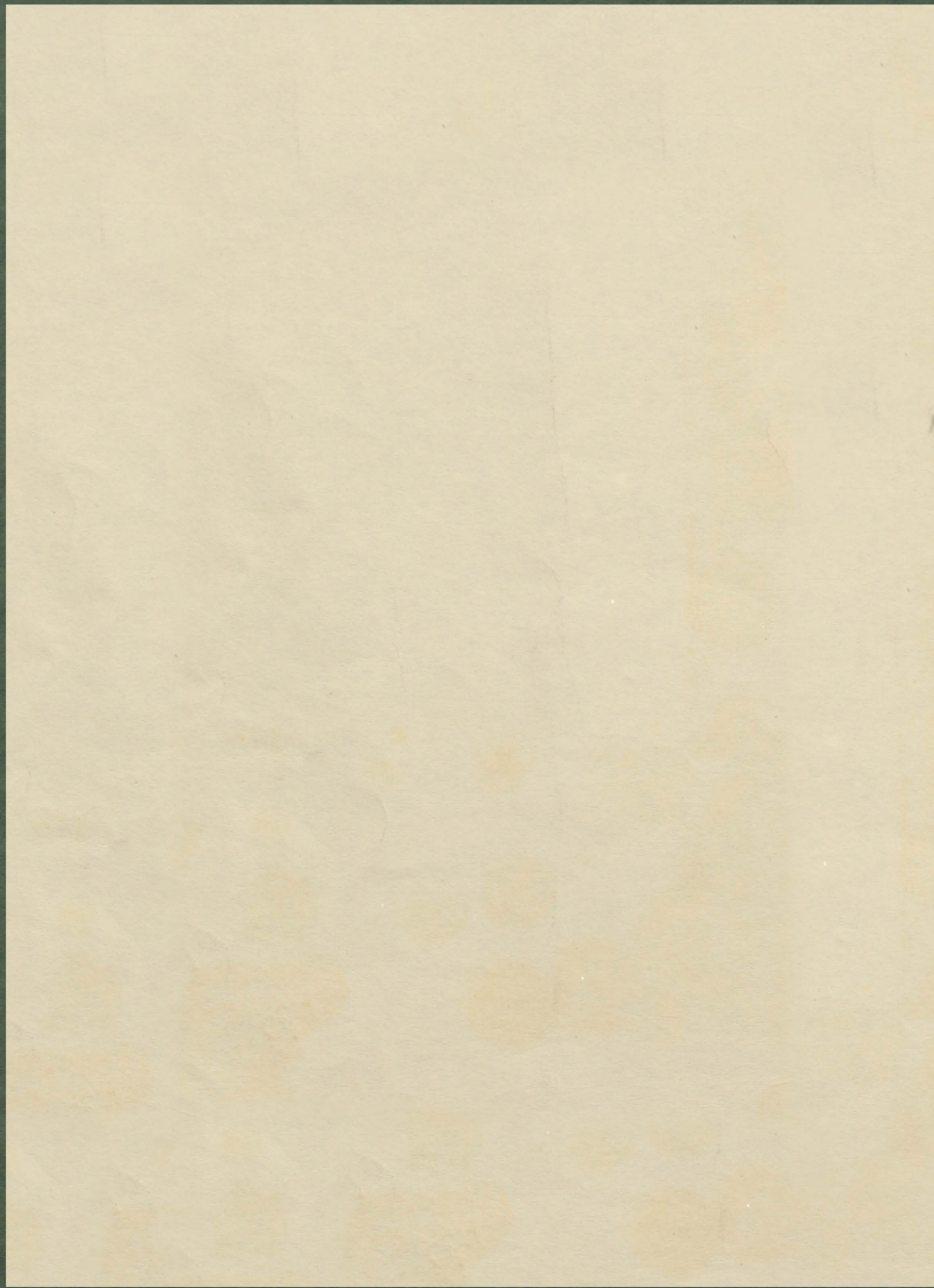


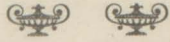
# RAMBLER



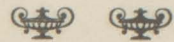
1916







R A M B L E R

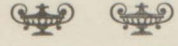
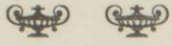


...THE...  
R A M B L E R

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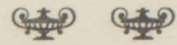
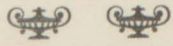
Vol. I

Published by the Senior Class of  
Newcomerstown High School  
1916



NEWCOMERSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL  
BUILDING.

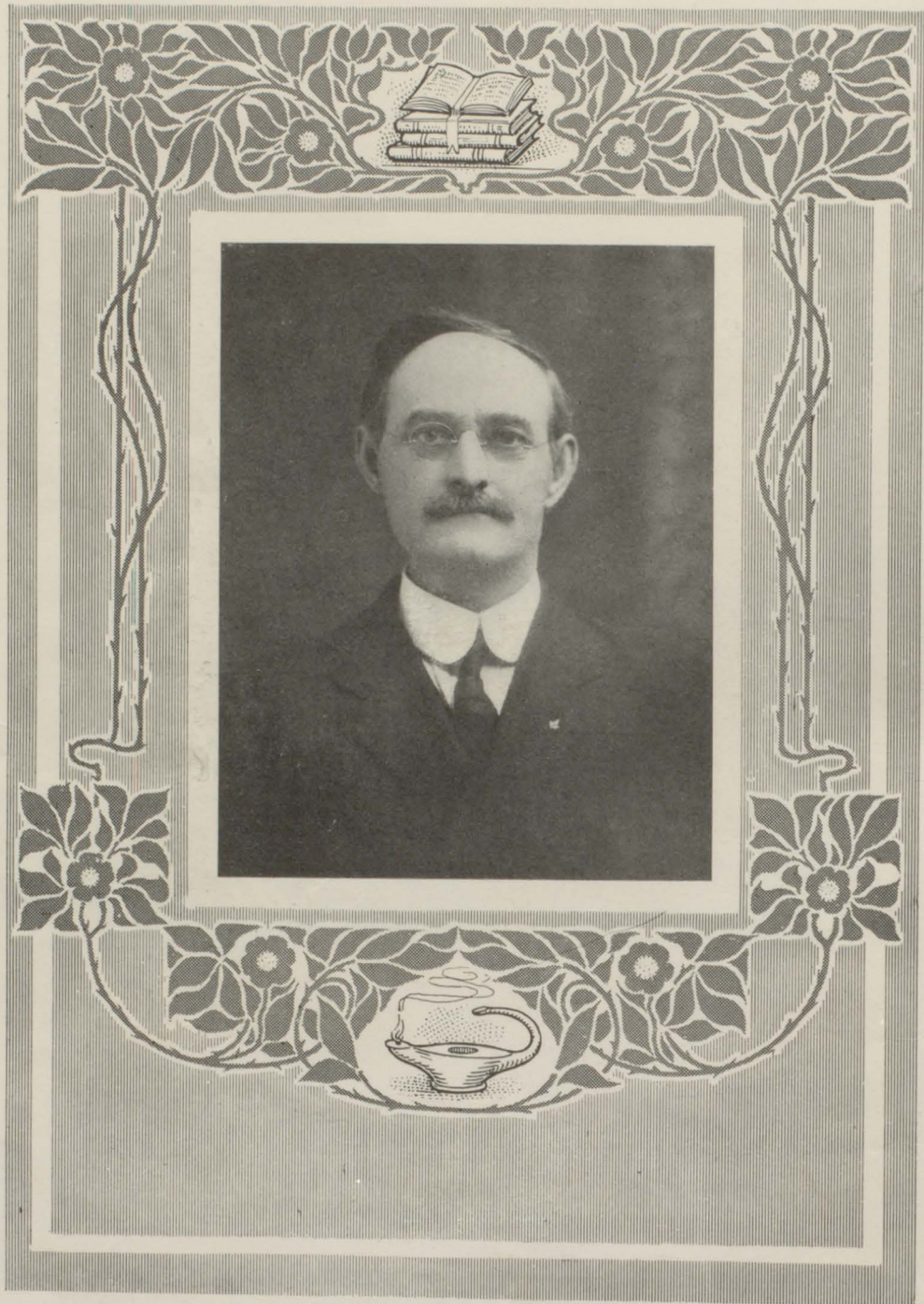
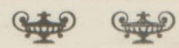
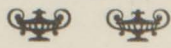




## Dedication

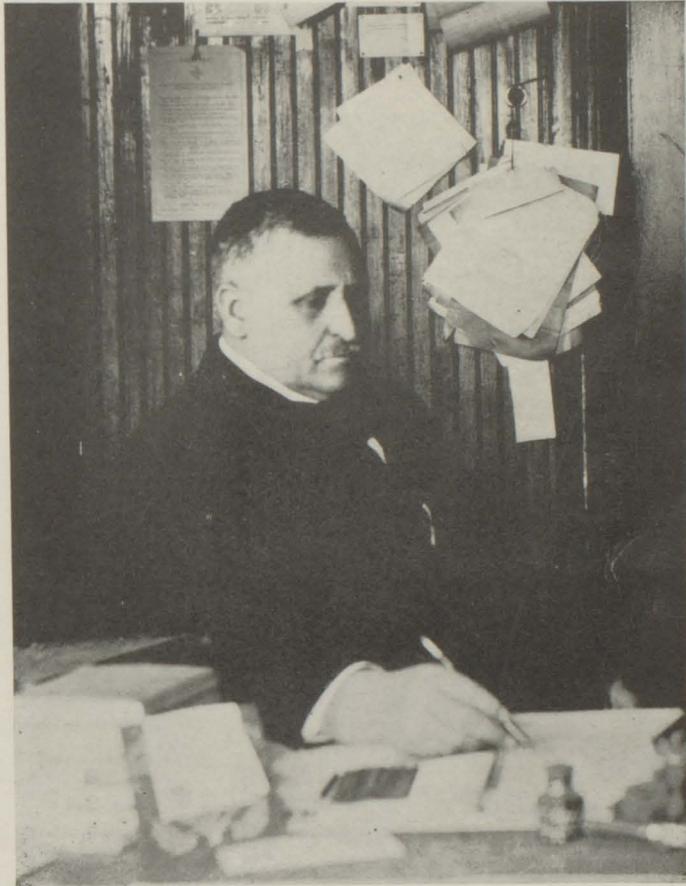
This Annual is respectfully dedicated to our  
efficient principal.

F. H. Hoff.



FREEMAN H. HOFF, PRINCIPAL.

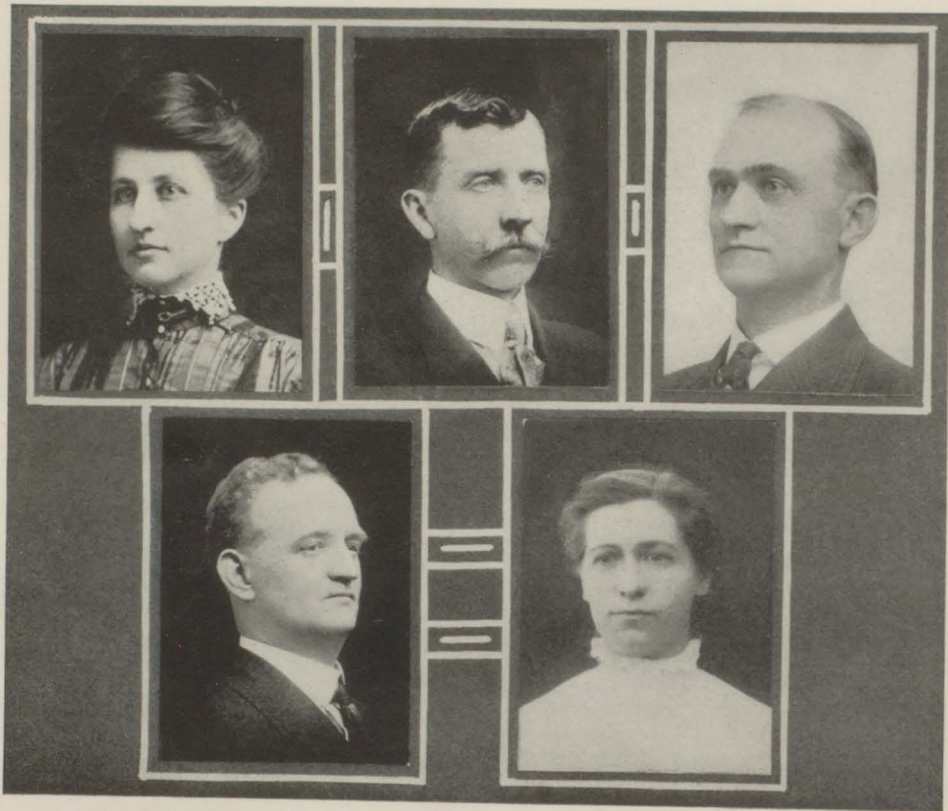




E. E. SMOCK, SUPERINTENDENT.



## Board of Education



MRS. BAXTER.

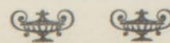
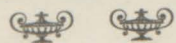
MR. GEORGE.

MR. KISTLER,

MR. EAGON,

MRS. MURPHY.



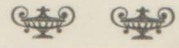
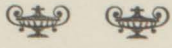


## Rambler Staff

Editor ----- Paul Woodard  
Business Manager ----- William Tilton

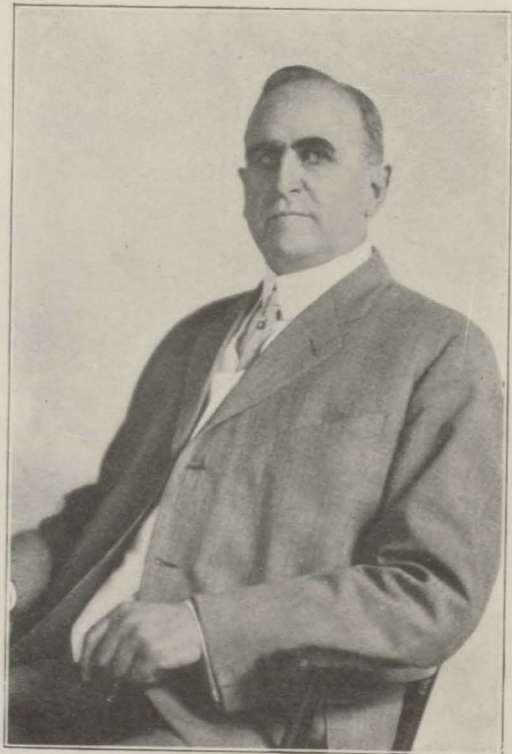
### ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

Senior ----- Luella Beeks  
Junior ----- George Brown  
Sophomore ----- Wayne Ley  
Freshman ----- Melvin Vansickle  
Literary ----- Thelma Lewis  
Arts ----- Freta Hudnall  
Jokes ----- Frieda Bonnell

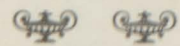
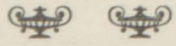


MR. HOFF.  
PRINCIPAL.

HON. O. T. CORSON, COLUMBUS, O.  
COMMENCEMENT LECTURER.







MISS HOFER.



MISS TOWNSEND.



MR. REHARD.



MRS. NEIGHBOR.

In this first publication of the "Rambler," we have sought to portray High School life. We only ask that due consideration be given to our limited time and that our defects be overlooked.

**"Rambler Staff"**



N-H-S

*The*

Senior

CLASS

E.M.DALLAS



## Senior Class Poem

### CLASS POEM.

Why do I seem so pensive—  
When in memory I try to recall  
The pleasures of days spent in High School  
And those, who have shared them all?

Held close in the shadows of twilight,  
Our town in its beauty lies;  
And the good old High School building  
Seems standing before my eyes.

And classmates! O dear classmates;  
What times we've had together;  
On the high seas, we've sailed with Aeneas,  
In all kinds of stormy weather.

We saw old Nero start the fire,  
Caesar's bridge, we built quite well;  
We burned poor Dido on the pyre,  
And aimed with Wilhelm Tell.

We excelled in Physics and Botany—  
In Geometry and Civics, too;  
And Algebra—the "bane" of our life—  
We managed to get through.

Dear old High School, we ne'er shall forget you,  
We have shared in your smiles and your tears;  
In your halls, institution, so noble,  
We have spent four of youth's precious years.

Years just when we needed the guidance—  
To give our thoughts nobler form—  
Of our unselfish, high-minded teachers,  
Who have guided our way through the storm.

And we, by our unceasing efforts,  
Have calmed the billows of strife;  
And are wafted, glad and victorious,  
By the side of the highway of life.

And now, in this time of parting,  
We reverence with feelings, keen,  
The ties that bind together  
The "Loyal Class of '16."

But the pleasant past is receding,  
The future stands at the gate;  
We can shape our success or misfortune,  
We are masters of our fate!

As—  
We began in Newcomerstown High School,  
Under the Green and Gray,  
As we solved our little problems  
In an honest, upright way,

So—  
Let us fight life's bigger battles,  
And to greater things aspire;  
Ever mindful of our motto—  
To "First Deserve—Then Desire!"  
V. L. B., '16.





## Senior Class

---

### OFFICERS.

President ..... Victor Yingling  
Vice President ..... Violette Phillips  
Secretary and Treasurer ..... William Tilton

---

Class Colors:  
Green and Gray.

---

Class Flower:  
Pink Rose.

---

Class Motto:  
"First Deserve, Then Desire."



CLYDE MARLOWE.

"Cy."

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Basket Ball, 4.



FLORENCE WIANDT.

Flossie."

"She is not conscious of her worth."

Dramatic Club, 3, 4.

Dramatic Club Treasurer, 4.

Glee Club 1, 2.



ERNEST HINDS.

"Willie."

"A moral, sensible, well bred man."

Dramatic Club.

Dramatic Club Treasurer 3.



LUELLA BEEKS.

"Peggie."

"She is young and wise and fair,  
In these to Nature she's immediate  
heir."

Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4.

Sec. of Dramatic Club 3.

Glee Club 1, 2.

A. A. 1.

Dramatic Club Treasurer 2.

Senior Editor of Annual.





LUCILE EAGON.

"Fuzzy."

"Sweetness hers and unaffected ease."  
The native wit what was not taught to  
please."

Dramatic Club 3, 4, 5.  
A. A. 1, 2.  
Librarian 2.  
Glee Club 1, 2.



PAUL WOODARD.

"Dragus."

"He is a man take him all in all,  
We shall not look upon his like again."

A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4.  
Base Ball 4.  
Dramatic Club.  
Editor of Annual.  
Double Quartet.



VIOLETTE PHILLIPS.

"Vi."

"Knowledge is Power."

Dramatic Club President 3.  
Glee Club 1, 2.  
A. A. 4.



HELEN WARNER.

"Hoddy."

"A maiden never bold, of spirit still  
and quiet."

Dramatic Club 2, 3.  
A. A. 1.





WILLIAM TILTON.

"Jeff."

"Blessings on thee, little man."

A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4.

Secretary and Treasurer of A. A.

Business Manager of Annual.

Secretary and Treasurer Senior Class.



EVA PACE.

"Billy."

"As merry as the day is long."

Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4.

Glee Club 1, 2.

A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4.



THELMA LEWIS.

"Bet."

"Your tongue's sweet air, more tuneful  
than the lark to shepherd's ear."

Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4.

Double Quartet.

Literary Editor of Annual.



RACHEL ERWIN.

"Ray."

"As busy as a busy bee."

Dramatic Club 3, 4.

Double Quartet.

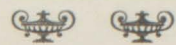
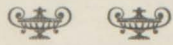
N. H. S. Orchestra.

A. A. 2, 3, 4.

Girls Basket Ball Captain 4.

Glee Club 2.





LILLIE MURPHY.

"Patty."  
"You may believe what she says."  
Glee Club 1.



ALDRICH HYKES.

"Hykes."  
"And the memory of the strong man  
lingered long among the people."  
Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4.  
A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4.



EDNA RIGGLE.

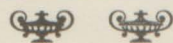
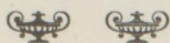
"Tip."  
"Blessed is the blusher for she no  
paint."  
Dramatic Club 4.



FRIEDA BONNELL.

"Fritz."  
"Her music lingers in our memory  
still."  
Glee Club 1, 2.  
Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4.  
Joke Editor of Annual.  
Double Quartet.  
N. H. S. Orchestra.  
Secretary of Dramatic Club 2.  
President of Girls' A. A. 4.  
H. S. Pianist.





FRETA HUDNALL.

"Fritzie."

"Alas! I see thou art in love."

Dramatic Club.  
Glee Club.  
Double Quartet.  
Arts Editor of Annual.



VICTOR YINGLING.

"Vic."

We have found you great and noble.

Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4.  
A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4.  
President of Class 3, 4.  
N. H. S. Orchestra.  
Double Quartet.



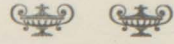
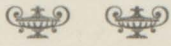
LUCILE BEEKS.

"Patsey."

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

Dramatic Club.  
Glee Club 2, 3, 4.  
A. A. 2, 3.  
Librarian 3.





## Senior Class History

One summer evening I was gazing dreamily at the golden west watching the sun sink down behind the distant hills. As the last rays disappeared I seemed to have a vision of my former High School days and I fancied myself, with many others, again a Freshman in the Newcomerstown High School. For a while we seemed to be blundering hopelessly trying to find some definite goal toward which to strive. Before long, however, we were at work in earnest and had elected as our president, Wilbur Miskimen, and had chosen our colors—Grey and Green.

When we entered as Sophomores, we no longer felt strange but very much at home. During this year a few of our classmates left school to devote their time to other interests and one new student entered our class. We enjoyed several sleighing parties and other social functions, one in honor of a classmate who departed for her new home.

While we were Juniors our president went to another state to live and we chose as his successor Victor Yingling. Toward the close of this year we took an active part in preparing the banquet in honor of the Seniors.

At last we were Seniors and, realizing that the time would soon come when our High School days would be over, we strove to take advantage of every opportunity which would help prepare us for the future. Commencement at last arrived and our High School days were ended with each student full of bright hopes for the future and deep appreciation of the untiring efforts of our kind teachers in the past.

When the sun had at last disappeared and the stars were one by one peeping down from the heavens I was slowly wending my way homeward, and the words of the poet came to my mind with greater meaning than ever before, for I now seemed to realize more fully what it meant to be thrown on one's own resources.

“Let us then be up and doing,  
With a heart for any fate;  
Still achieving, still pursuing;  
Learn to labor and to wait.”

F. A. W., '16.



## Senior Class Prophecy

I have just returned from a trip to Mars in an air motor, which makes the round trip daily with no stopovers. I was accompanied by Mr. William Tilton, who was making the trip to try his new invention, the multimagnoscope. With this new invention you can see any part of the United States, including the new possessions—Mexico, Central and South America. The lens is so powerful that you can distinguish objects and even printed matter at a distance as far away as the earth. There we decided to look back on the "Members of the Class of 1916."

First we focused our gaze on New York City, the metropolis of the world. We saw a mad crowd rushing to and fro, carrying large red banners. The police were trying to part the crowd but traffic was blocked. On taking another look, we saw that the attention of the crowd was held by a woman talking with great enthusiasm. To our great surprise we recognized the features of Florence. On the banners we could see "Florence Wiandt Woodard for Mayor of New York City. It is four years now since woman suffrage had been adopted in the United States and Florence has followed up the interest she always felt in the suffrage cause and has come to be a leader of national importance.

From there we turned the multimagnoscope to San Francisco. Here we saw the picture of Miss Luella Beeks on a billboard advertising the Marlowe Chautauqua Company featuring her as reader and impersonator of the great works of Edna Riggle.

Next we looked on Mexico, one of our new possessions, where we saw just one member of the Class of '16, Helen Warner. She had married one of Carranza's great generals, who now has charge of the entire province of Mexico.

From Mexico we decided to look at South America. Our eyes wandered to the beautiful city of Buenor Ayers. Just outside the city we noticed a large building out of which many dark skinned children were marching. Immediately following them were the teachers, and on looking closer we saw Lillie Murphy and Rachel Erwin. The United States government had sent them there to teach the English language.

Next we turned back to the United States and to one of our eastern cities. Here we saw a beautiful girl walking along the street of one of the fine resident districts. William said, "Does not that girl look familiar?" Later we learned that this beautiful girl was the daughter of our old schoolmate, Freta Hudnall, who had married a wealthy barber.

In Cleveland we saw on the front of a building the name of "The Beeks Company." Lucile had become an efficient business woman and head of a large automobile establishment. You know Lucile always liked automobiles.

In this same city, we saw Lucile Eagon. She had turned her attention to surgery, but largely to that kind which performs its operations upon steaks, potatoes and so forth to tempt the appetite of a tired and hungry husband.

The multimagnoscope was then turned so we could see the sunny south. In the harbor at New Orleans, we saw the battleship "Ohio" and on the deck stood the Captain, Aldrich Hykes.

The air motor was almost due, so we decided to look at our home town, which had become quite a large city. We could see small groups of people reading from the daily papers, something which appeared to be very important. On close observation we saw the head lines, "Eva Pace, the Great Actress, will appear at the Thirty-ninth street Theatre in Ernest Hind's famous play, 'The Ways of the World.'"

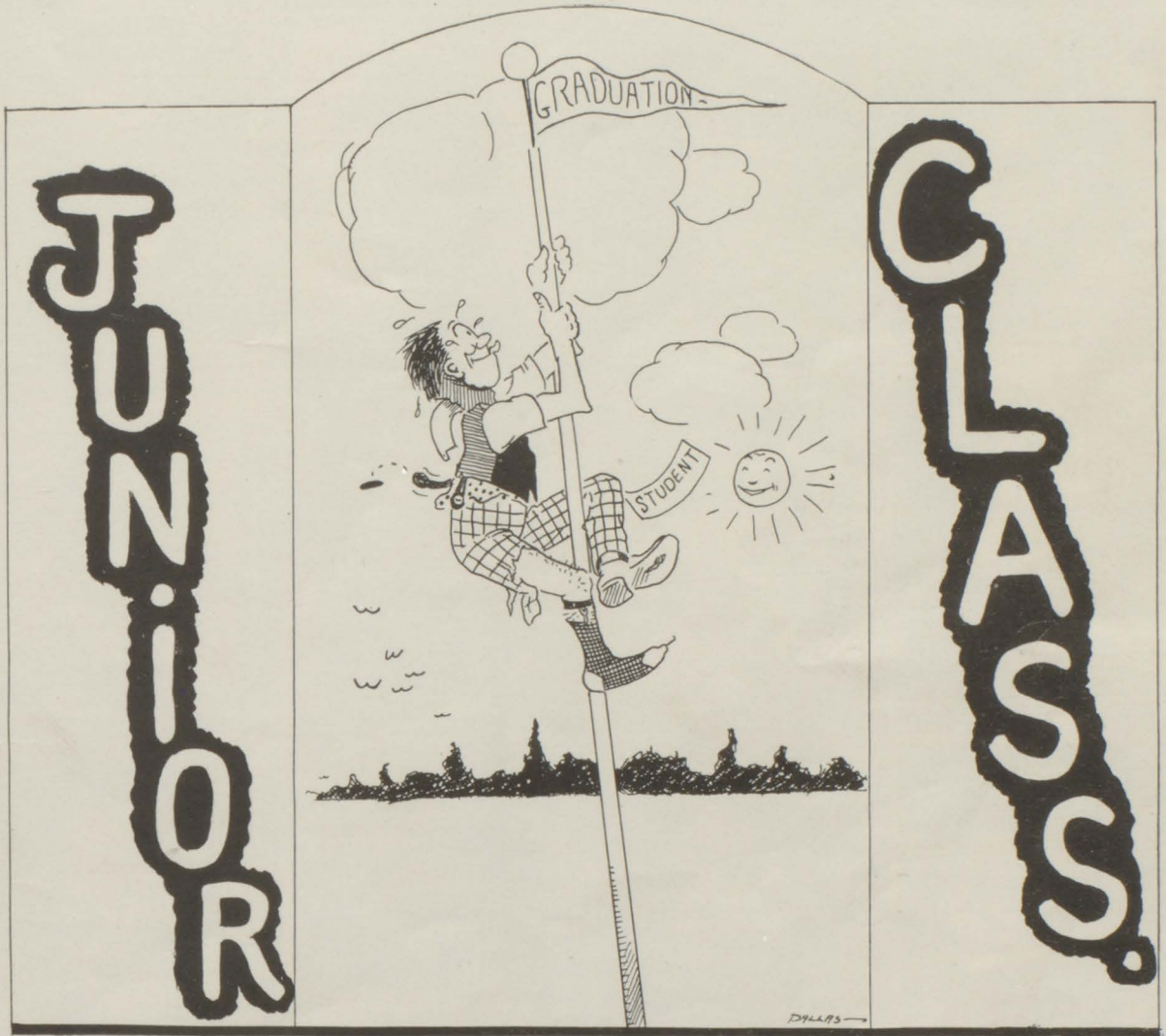
We could not see Frieda and Thelma, but we know they are at Newcomerstown; Thelma at the head of music in the public schools, while Frieda is teaching voice in the state normal school.

On our return trip we noticed a motor in the distance. As it drew nearer we saw that its occupant was Victor Yingling, the President of the Class of '16. We stopped our machine. He told us he was on his way to Mars to spend his vacation. Victor is chief electrician for the Westinghouse Electrical Company at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

As I sit here this evening thinking over the wonderful things I have seen today, and as I review the responsible positions held by the members of the class, a feeling of pride comes to me for I too can say, "I am a member of the Worthy Class of 1916."

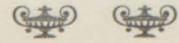
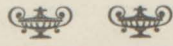
V. K. P., '16.











## Junior Class

President ----- Arthur Euga  
 Secretary and Treasurer ----- Mary Hartline

Class Colors:  
 Red and Black.

Class Flower:  
 Lily of the Valley.

Class Motto:  
 "Toward Victory if Not to It."

### CLASS ROLL.

Donald McCleary.	Arthur Euga.
Mary Hartline.	Roy Hildebrand.
George Brown.	Ethel Kendelberger.
Rosemary Cook.	Ralph Adams.
Mary McKenzie.	Esther Hoff.
Lorin Johns.	Charles Botimer.
Winifred Barnett.	Tom Montgomery.
Fred Reed.	Ada Nugen.
Roy Euga.	Ralph Dillion.
Mabyl Stahler.	Ruth Jones.



## Junior Class History

Faculty, classmates, fellow citizens; lend me your ears. I would tell you of the Class of Seventeen, not to praise it but to tell of its ups and downs. The evil that men do lives after them but let not the Class of Seventeen be forgotten. The noble faculty have told you (perhaps) that this class is ambitious: If so let our ambitions be realized. Here under leave of the faculty and the rest; come I to tell you of the career of '17. We entered this high school in 1913 determined to do our best, (but people said we were ambitious, and they were honorable folks). We have done our part and furnished many "gladiators" for the "arena." Did this in us seem ambitious? When the faculty wept we cheered them, for, were we not called the "refreshment" class. Ambition spurns such things. Yet folks say we were ambitious. You all did see that as Sophomores we did rank high in studies exceeding all others. Was this ambition? Still folks say that we were ambitious and surely they are honorable people. I speak not to disprove what people say, but to present to you the events of our career. Love has followed us all our days; for have not two of the faculty succumbed to Cupid's arrows since our sojourning here? Who can tell? The invasion may even thin our own ranks as it has once already. Was this ambition? The will? No,—'17 has not made a will for the end is not yet. You have heard me, my pen is in the ink-bottle but I must cease for lack of space.

G. R. A. B., '17,  
Ralph Adams,  
Geo. Brown.





R A M B L E R



Sophomore



E. M. DALY'S '05







## Sophomore Class

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

Class Colors:  
 Scarlet and Grey.

Class Flower:  
 American Beauty Rose.  
 Class Motto:  
 Impossible is Un-American.

### CLASS ROLL.

Ralph Brown.	Paul Miller.
Maude Tidrick.	Mary Dougherty.
Clarence Rufenacht.	Eunice Leech.
Ina Hinds.	Louie Jacobs.
Frank Patterson	Freda Huff.
Ernest Silverthorn.	Birney Emerson.
Mabel Stewart.	Gladys I. Wilson.
Vera Powell.	Voneta Marlowe.
Helen Branson.	Helena Hockenbraugh.
Marjorie Kaden.	Catherine Tufford.
Charlotte Lewis.	Beatrice Montgomery.
Marion Oaklief.	Wayne Ley.
Bessie Ley.	Gladys C. Wilson.
Daisy Sommers.	Fein McConnell.
Harriet Heskett.	Rachel Atkinson.
Albert Dillehay.	Mary Drehr.
Samuel Boltz.	Mary Leonard.
Raymond Smith.	Russel Bean.



## Sopohmore Class History

---

The Class of '18 entered High School with a determination to show those upper classmen, who looked upon us with scorn, that we were capable of doing things. Many jokes were played on us, but we took it good-naturedly and finally they stopped.

Things were new to us at first and we did not get along so well, but as we became accustomed to the new ways and manners we began to improve in our studies and have always stood near the top in all the branches of study. The Dramatic Club, a literary organization of the high school, did not include Freshmen, so we organized a society of our own and held our meetings every two weeks.

When winter came and the snow made it good for sleds, we had several fine rides to the homes of some of our classmates living in the country. The winter of 1916 was a disappointment to us as far as sleigh rides were concerned, for we failed to have one ride, the snow always coming at a time when the roads were bad.

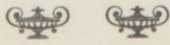
In basketball we had a team that was hard to beat, it winning the school championship in both '15 and '16 annexing six victories with but two defeats in '15 and five victories without a loss in '16. The team has also furnished from two to three players each year on the high school quintet. In baseball we did equally well, three of our classmates gaining places on the high school nine.

Our class always joined in with the high school in helping with all social affairs conducted by it. We banqueted the Senior Class of '16 and joined with the other classes in the annual high school banquet.

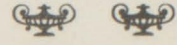
As the school year is nearing an end we sincerely hope that we may follow up our successes on both the field and in the classroom with greater victories.

W. L., '18.





R A M B L E R









## Freshman Class

President ----- Paul Atkinson  
 Vice President ----- Frederick Zimmer  
 Secretary ----- Christina MacMillan  
 Treasurer ----- Melvin Vansickle

Class Colors:  
 Blue and Gold.

Class Motto:  
 Excelsior.

Class Flower:  
 Sun-kist Rose.

### CLASS ROLL.

Grace Alexander.	Christina MacMillan.
Paul Atkinson.	Owen Murphy.
Edith Botimer.	Harry McFadden.
Florence Barnett.	Edward Norman.
Mary Bean.	Elsie Palmer.
Earl Brown.	Harry Patterson.
Charles Edwards.	Laura Robinson.
Edna Finical.	Mabel Rothenstine.
Mabel Gunn.	Harry Robinson.
Harry Haver.	Clarence Schaeffer.
Franklin Gray.	Grace Vansickle.
Owen Jones.	Melvin Vansickle.
Franklin Ickes.	Elma Walkenspaw.
Olive Kinsey.	Iva Westphall.
May Kuntz.	Waldon Walters.
Kenneth Kohler.	Boyd Wallace.
Iva Martin.	Francis Wise.
Irene Morris.	Frederick Zimmer.



## Freshman Class History

On September sixth, 1915, the pupils of the Class of '19 made their appearance at Newcomerstown High, to obtain the name of "Freshmen" and start their long-dreamed of High School career.

The day was warm and the sun was shining brightly. All went to school that first day feeling quite happy. The bell rang, and the Freshmen took their seats. We were very embarrassed. First came algebra, with ist X's and Y's which seemed very puzzling and at intermission all declared there was no sense in such stuff. Then came English. All tried to talk properly during recitation which resulted in many "flunks." After English came the noon hour and each pupil went home feeling that he badly needed refreshment of some kind.

After dinner all were back again eager to see what Latin is like; but after class as we had found out it is a dead language—no one was interested. Next came Ancient History. All thought they would like to study about Greek and Roman heroes, but we dug out so many Egyptian tombs that the atmosphere became undesirable and all were ready to quit at the end of the period. Agriculture and Physiology followed, but as we had met them before, they were not so formidable. These two studies ended our first day in High School.

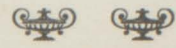
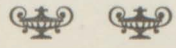
The next morning those who had been brave enough to venture out after dark showed convincing evidence that they were full-fledged Freshmen. After a few days, however, High School days ceased to be a novelty and all settled down to work firmly believing in our motto: "Excelsior."

It took great effort but all tried to be seen and not heard for fear of being reported in the class journal which is read at each monthly meeting. This journal has made several good reporters and we hope it will continue to do so throughout its existence, so by this time next year we can claim the exalted name of Sophomores.

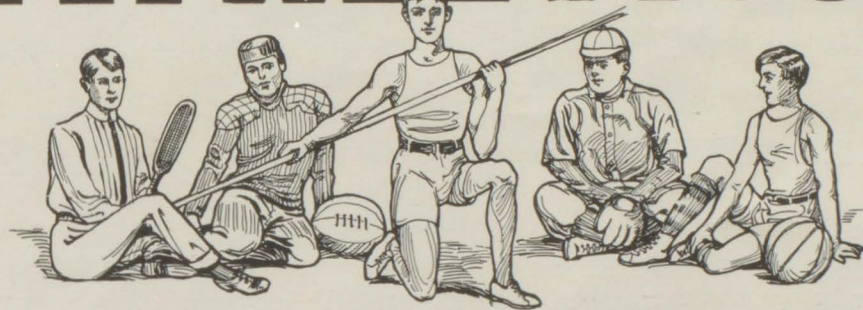
The "Class of '19" has crossed its Rubicon, let us hope it will not meet its Waterloo.

M. V., '19.





# ATHLETICS





**BASE BALL TEAM.**

Our baseball line-up this year shows a marked advance over that of last. Never before has the baseball season opened with greater interest and enthusiasm.

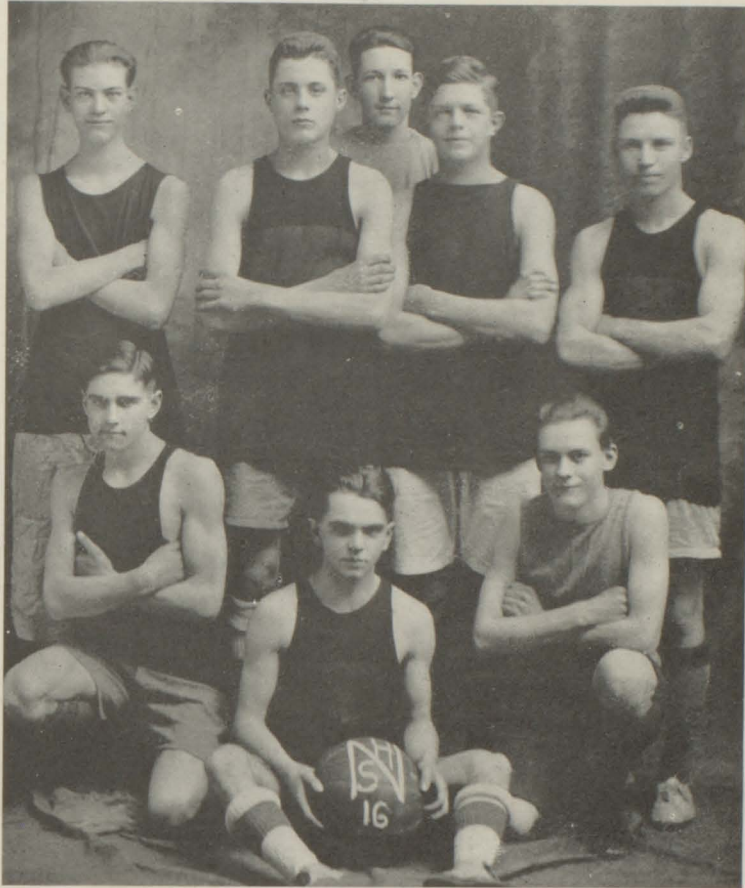
Our first battle was fought on April fourteenth, on the home grounds. Here we were narrowly defeated by Uhrichsville in an exciting ten-inning game.

The team is well balanced, each man doing his share of the team work well. So far the team has been well supported; let the good work continue. Come and see John's Rural Free Delivery.

**LINE-UP.**

- Catcher ----- Russel Bean, Captain.
- Pitcher ---- Paul Woodard, Aldrich Hykes, Lorin Johns.
- Short Stop ----- Clarence Rufenacht.
- First Base ----- Roy Euga.
- Second Base ----- Walden Walters.
- Third Base ----- Tom Montgomery.
- Left Field ----- Lorin Johns, Manager.
- Center Field ----- Wayne Ley.
- Right Field ----- Frank Patterson.
- Coach ----- Mr. Rehard.
- Mascot ----- Floyd Gardener.





**BOYS' BASKET BALL.**

The Basketball team this year was confronted by some very troublesome obstacles. One great drawback was their poor hall. Altho they did not win many games, they fought many exciting and well-played games. Johns, our center, tho rather deliberate, never lost his head and was always there with the goods when it came to the "bat-off." The team will lose one forward, Marlowe, by graduation. Mr. Rehard coaches the team.

- L. F.----- Ley.
- R. F.----- Rufenacht.
- C.----- Johns, Brown, Wallace.
- L. G.----- Bean.
- R. G.----- Marlowe, Montgomery.



**GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM.**



**MISS HOFER, Coach**

The Girls' Basketball team came to the front this year, finishing with three victories and three defeats. Under their efficient coach, Miss Hofer, the girls have developed an exceptionally fast team. No other branch of athletics in our school has attracted more attention nor been supported with greater enthusiasm. The prospect of next year is fine, as only one player will be lost by graduation.

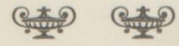
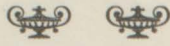
**LINE-UP:**

- R. F. .... Mary Dougherty, Business Manager.
- L. F. .... Freda Huff.
- C. .... Mary Leonhard.
- S. C. .... Rachel Erwin, Captain
- R. G. .... Esther Hoff.
- L. G. .... Marjorie Kaden.





SOPHOMORE BASKET BALL BALL  
Inter-Class Champions

**LOYALTY.**

We're loyal to you, N. H. S.  
We're Yellow and Black, N. H. S.  
We'll back you to stand  
'Gainst the best in the land  
For we know you have sand, N. H. S.

RAH! RAH!

So keep that in mind, N. H. S.  
The rest are behind, N. H. S.  
Our flag is our fame protector  
On classes that we may do  
Great things for our own N. H. S.

Fling out that dear old flag of Yellow and Black.  
Lead on, ye Seniors and ye Juniors ahead,  
Like classes of thrift and courage  
Placing reliance, shouting defiance.

N! H! S!

Amid the broad green fields that nourish our land  
For honest labor and for courage we stand,  
For unto thee we pledge our heart and hand  
Dear old Newcomers High School grand.

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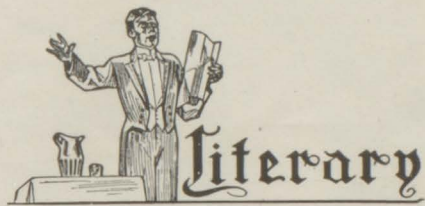
**SCHOOL YELL.**

One a zipa, two a zipa, three a zipa—zam.  
Newcomerstown High School, we don't give a—  
Razzle-dazzle, hobble-gobble, zip! boom! bah!  
Newcomerstown High School, rah! rah! rah!





R A M B L E R









## Thalian Dramatic Club

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A literary society is an essential of the modern school curriculum. To be able to feel at ease in the presence of our fellows or in the presence of an audience is of inestimable value. For the pupil to be able to speak well when he gets thru school and enters the vocations of life is an asset that means success in a larger degree than we sometimes realize.

The Thalian Dramatic Club provides well for the literary side of education. This club was organized in 1914 by the Juniors and Seniors. The Sophomores having certain grades were also admitted. It was decided to meet once a month.

Most pupils responded readily when called upon to take a part in the program. Readings, dialogues, debates, original stories, plays, music, minstrels and etc., have made up the programs.

At many programs visitors were invited and refreshments were served. The club at these meetings has put on some excellent plays and a very fine minstrel.

Miss Townsend deserves much credit for interest and alertness in assisting the members to prepare for the programs.

We, as the Senior Class, hope that this club may continue to contribute to the education of the members to be, as it has to us.

THELMA LEWIS.



## A True Story

"Oh! where is mamma?" a small voice said choking a sob. It was in a crowded street car in Cleveland. Several passengers turned in the direction of the sound. They saw a little frail crippled boy of perhaps about five years of age.

"Uncle Bobby," again came that sweet little voice, "I want to see mamma SO bad."

But Everette, you know what papa would do, as he always does when he sees you," the man upon whose lap the little boy was seated said softly.

"I don't care if he would hurt me ever so much. I want—to see—m—mamma 'n papa too—o," little Everette said between sobs.

"By this time several of the busy men had become interested in the small stranger and his "Uncle Bobby." The ma'n was young and strong looking and seemed so kind to the little sufferer. Sitting nearby was a middle-aged man who also had noticed the child. Turning to the uncle he started to speak.

"Your little man must be away from home is he not?" he queried.

"Yes sir. He never was away from home before, but I simply could not bear to see the way his father treated him," "Uncle Bobby" answered. He explained to the man how he was working his way through college intending to become a doctor but had given it up to take Everette away from his cruel father. He wanted to get Everette's little feet straightened. The young man seemed very earnest and sincere. The doctor, for such the elder man was, said he would take Everette to his hospital and treat him free of charge until he was cured if Uncle Bobby would come too and do such work as there was around there to do.

"Now here is where I get off, this is the hospital. Will you folks come now or later?" the doctor said rising.

"We'll come this very minute won't we, Everette? I only hope we may repay you in some way," as he said this he raised little Everette and carried him out of the car, following the doctor.

As time went on the doctors were satisfied with Everette's operation and promised him he would be well, but must lie perfectly still with his feet in a cast for some time. Uncle Bobby no longer wash-





ed windows or scrubbed the corridors. He was Dr. Baldwin's helper now. The doctor discovered that his protege was by no means ignorant. The young man would not talk much of his and Everette's former lives. He just said he would take Everette home when he was well.

One day Everette saw from his bed a lady go past the doorway.

"Oh, Lady!" he called, "come in and see me. What's the matter?"

"There is enough the matter," she answered as she came into the room, why she did not know. "My husband is to be operated upon here and I know I shall never see him again. He'll die, oh he'll die!" Again she broke into tears.

"Nobody dies here," Everette answered her reprovingly. "Everybody comes in sick but goes out all welled," he explained. When anyone died Everette did not know, of course. They talked for a long while until the lady had to go. She came often after that and brought Everette many toys, among which was a little cup and saucer. She even brought him a pair of white shoes which he promised to wear as soon as he was able.

"What cha givin' 'em nurse?" he would ask whenever he saw the nurses giving any other patients in his ward anything in cups. If it happened to be anything he liked he would want some. The nurses were much bothered by this as it made them have to wash and clean his cups so often. Although everyone loved him yet he was sometimes a trial even to Nurse Burns whom he fairly adored. One nurse told Dr. Baldwin about it. He told them of a plan to stop it.

"Cocoa, Everette," the nurses each answered every time he asked what they were giving for the next several days.

"Want some, too," he would say. He had cocoa several times an hour for the next few days. It did not last long for he was so sick he could not bear the hearing of the word cocoa. Always then the nurses would say "cocoa," when he asked and then he would say "Don't want any."

As time went on Everette was allowed to ride around in a wheel chair. He called it his "auto." Sometimes the nurses arrested him for speeding for he surely enjoyed making it fly.



The time was soon to come when Everette was to wear shoes. He kept his white shoes in bed with him when he was there. He loved those shoes so much! He kissed them, hugged them and cried under the covers on them even. When all was ready and Everette was to have his shoes, Dr. Baldwin held out a pair of brown shoes, Nurse Burns a pair of red ones and Uncle Bobby a shining pair of black patent leather ones. To the astonishment of all, Everette pulled out his now tear-stained, spotted and soiled white shoes.

"I'm going to wear these first," he told them. You people can wear those yourselves till I wear out these." Nurse Burns went away, weeping softly, while Dr. Baldwin turned aside to hide the tears that streamed down his face. Uncle Bobby picked him up and carried him over to Nurse Burns who sat down and took him on her lap.

"Everette, you are going to have a new aunt. Would you like Nurse Burns to be your aunt?" Uncle Bobby said.

"Course I would. I like her now most next to you."

"And Everette, will you live with us? We are going to live near here," Nurse Burns added.

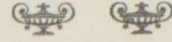
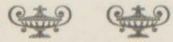
"No, not always, 'cause I want to see mamma," Everette answered truthfully. Not wishing to hurt their feelings he added, "I'll come and see you lots, an' I'll learn to write to you."

All that day Everette kept his white shoes on his little feet. He could not be persuaded to take them off at all. That evening when he fell asleep, entirely exhausted after his first day of real walking, Nurse Burns kissed him tenderly and then removed his beloved shoes.

The last and best surprise of all came the next morning when Everette felt some one kissing him. Half awake he looked up. A glad scream of joy rang out as he recognized his dear mother. After kissing and hugging her for some time he saw his father over her shoulder. A happy reunion followed. His father and mother moved to Cleveland, not far from where Uncle Bobby and his bride lived. Everette visited them almost every day.

R. J. E., '16.





## Senior Class Oration

### CIVIC PRIDE.

The amount of civic pride which any city possesses may be judged by the number and condition of its parks or play grounds, the cleanliness of its streets, the form of its government, the utility of its different modes of transportation and above all, the condition of the homes in which the people of the humbler classes live. No slums will be found in a city where the people who are proud of their city influence the administration. The problem of congestion in the slums confronts every large city. Let us take, for instance, the case which one large city had to deal with.

Mulberry Bend was one of the notorious slum districts. Approximately forty people died per year for every thousand who lived there. This report showed that something must be done immediately. All ramshackle tenements were torn down, rooms enlarged and everything disinfected. The decline in the death rate was astounding. Which was worth more to the city—the lives of the people who had died on account of the unsanitary conditions or the money spent in making conditions sanitary?

A city must offer attractions, if it wishes people to make their homes there in its educational and employment facilities. A town that has civic pride should have employment for those who have made use of the opportunities offered them for good education.

A city should be proud if it has many large, well-kept parks and play grounds, for they are an added attraction as well as useful to children who have no place to play. Wide clean streets also denote civic pride for, no matter if the location is good, houses well-built and well-situated, no one admires a town that has badly-paved and ill-kept streets.

Good street car service is one essential to a progressive city. Municipal traction lines have proven their worth not only in reduction of cost of transportation, but in their excellent service to the public.

A progressive city nowadays furnishes a rest room, where refreshments may be obtained for its visitors who have occasion to remain in a town for some time. People admire the spirit of a town where they are treated in this manner.

The city having the best attractions and facilities will accomplish the most with its young men and women. For these few reasons here discussed civic pride should be uppermost in the minds of its people.



DOUBLE  
QUARTET



N. H. S. ORCHESTRA





JOKER'S



W.M. DALLAS.  
R.S.A.



### How She Talks.

"When yo' has a quahl wid yo' wife do she pout and sulk or do she talk back, Brudder Rumpus."

"She talks back, sah! And she not on'y talks back, but she talks front'ards and sideways and acrost and endways and diagonal, and round and round and den she comes all de way back and repeats herse'f. Aw, yassah, she sho' talks back!"—Borrowed.

Ed—"He seems to be wandering in his mind."

Fred—"Well, he can't stray far."—Swiped.

Freshie to Joke Editor—"Fredie, how do you write those jokes?"

Joke Editor—"Aw, easy. I chase a joke around in my mind until I have it in a corner and then it's just the same as penned."

### Quick Thinking.

Briggs—"Say, can you let me have five or ten—"

Braggs—"No—"

Briggs—"Minutes? I think I can show you how to make some money."

Braggs—"Trouble at all. You can have twenty if you want."

### Lappings.

A maiden entered the midnight car,  
And firmly grasped a strap;  
And every time they hit a curve  
She sat in a different lap.  
The hill grew higher, the turns grew worse,  
At last she gasped with a smile,  
"Will some one kindly tell me please,  
How many laps to a mile?"

—Widow.

"Three dozen films!" Her face was fair;  
Her orders she did trill 'm.  
Her voice it so entranced the clerk,  
He really couldn't film.

### The Three Dimensions.

Kate T,—“Last night Ralph tried to put his arm around me three times.”

Some arm!

Heard after Sophomore-Senior banquet. Frieda B.—“Oh, Lucile, I'm weak enough to die!”

Lucile E.—“You underrate yourself.”

Frieda B.—“No, no. I overate myself.”



**Necessary.**

"Your dad is an old crank," said the youth who was told by her father that 11 o'clock was time to go.

Dad overheard the remark.

"A crank is necessary in case of the lack of a self-starter," he retorted.

---

Man is mighty like a sausage.  
Awful smooth upon the brim,  
But one can never tell  
How much HOG there is within.

---

Ill fares that class, to hastening ills a pray,  
Where noise accumulates while Hoff's away.

---

Stranger—"Mrs. Ley does Bessie play the piano by ear?"  
Mrs. Ley—"No, she uses both hands and both feet but I don't think she has learned to use her ears yet.

---

Prof. Hoff—"Esther, what is a mixed government?"  
Esther—"Why—its a government that's mixed."

---

Prof. Hoff (Botany)—"These microscopes will cost 40 cents apiece."

Mary Dreher—"You can get them at Sears and Roebuck for 37 cents.

---

Freshie—"What's all the racket about?"  
Senior—"The faculty is having a meeting."

**Class Stones.**

Freshmen—Emerald.  
Sophomore—Blarney Stone.  
Junior—Grindstone.  
Senior—Tombstone.

---

Mr. Hoff so loves his Botany class that he would give his last breath in lecturing that they may not be comfortable but have everlasting torment.

---

Lorin is always late, I swear,  
Though he can shine at a county fair,  
We're afraid when he saunters to the Pearly Gate,  
St. Peter will holler, "You've come too late."

---

Kenneth K. (in Latin I, doubtfully)—"Miss Hoffer, do you know the English word for 'Causa.'"

Miss Hoffer—"Why, yes!"

Kenneth (surprised)—"Well, I don't."

**Found in Freshmen Agriculture Exam. Papers.**

When buying a farm you should buy one that slopes up hill instead of down.

To preserve soil moisture, set out large tubs and catch it.

Small fruits grown in Ohio, Cabbage, potatoes, onions and plumbs.



English III, Study of Poe's Raven.

Miss Townsend—"Charles, what does the Raven stand for?"  
Charles B.—"Because he can't sit down."

Freta Hudnall (to her girl friends)—"Just because a girl is engaged to a man is no sign she is going to marry him."

Class Mottoes.

Senior Physics Class—"No formula no problems."

Juniors—"We'll put it off till tomorrow. We're too tired to do it today."

Sophomores—"Rowing not,—drifting."

Freshmen—"What you can't get—copy."

Prof. Hoff—"Spell and define the word 'hazardous.'"

Scoop Oakleaf—"H—a—z—a—r—d—e—s—s— a female hazard."

Harry P.—"Did you hear about that bad accident in the street car this A. M.?"

Mabel R.—"No, what was it? Tell me quick!"

Harry P.—"Why Mabel Stewart had her eye upon a seat and George Brown came in and sat down upon it."

Mr. Hoff—"Lillie, how would you regulate a pendulum clock that was losing time?"

Lillie—"Wh—why—wind it."

Russel Bean (translating Latin)—"I put my arms around her—that's as far as I got."

Miss Hofer—"That was far enough—sit down."

Gladys I. Wilson fell and bruised herself on the back porch last night.

A mischievous boy in the lower grades thru a stone and hit Ralph Dillon on the play grounds.

Miss Hoffer, our teacher in Latin, desires to announce that the parents of the scholars whom she teaches are cordially invited to the school whenever they feel like it and see the almost human intelligence displayed by her pupils.

Aldrich—"Why didn't Milton write Lycidas in words we could understand?"

Miss Townsend—"Perhaps it would have been better if he had written it in words of one syllable."

Song of Sophomore Class.

Of all the things that puzzled me—

The hardest one is this,

Why do we strive for knowledge,

When ignorance is bliss?

Our Daily Treat—"Speech by the Faculty."





Since silence is golden it is up to Mr. Rehard to get rich.

Four months of "Leap Year" gone and no one caught in the Freshman Class except Mr. Rehard.

Willie—"May I be excused?"

Miss Hoffer—"Yes, Charley—er—I mean William."

I went with her down to the spring,  
She was a little dove;  
And while admiring this little thing,  
I straighway fell—down several steps.

And while we stood there by the spring,  
Her lips I longed to taste,  
She stood up very close to me,  
My arm around her—bunch of books.

Yes, my arm around her bunch of books,  
I am telling no lies.  
And there with fervent ardor,  
I gazed into the deep blue—spring.

I gazed into the deep blue spring.  
I felt the need of sand,  
But suddenly my courage came,  
I grasped the little—tin cup.

I held it firmly, but gently,  
She stooped, this little miss,  
I bowed down quite devotedly,  
And got a big—tin of water.

Mr. Rehard (in Geometry)—"Where two faces meet a common point, what is it called?"

Vic Yingling—"A kiss."

Miss Townsend—"What are the most common words used in Freshmen English?"

Walden W.—"I don't know."

Miss Townsend—"Correct—sit down."

When the roll is called up yonder,  
And we leave our books and school,  
Will we find Willoughby waiting  
With a compass and a rule?  
Will he carry round a straight-edge  
And Wentworth's Geometry?  
With a hundred propositions  
Just to bring us misery?  
Will we find Miss Hofer yonder,  
With some German-Latin books,  
Will Miss Townsend pester round us  
To correct our English?  
Then Mr. Hoff we'll like to see,  
But we'll miss his bounty,  
We'll think he's stopped to roam about,  
Down in Medina County.



And it came to pass that in the year of 1912 in the days of E. E. Smock, there came to the High School a strange people. A people composed largely of big-heads and bone-heads, seeking material to fill these cavities. And their elders heard this and said one to another, let us go even unto the Freshmen Class and see this which has happened. And they came in haste and were greatly astonished. Then these people gathered themselves together under a banner upon which was written "1916." They occupied the room of light and sunshine and they said one to another, "It is good for us to be here." But ere their days numbered many in N. H. S. they felt the oppressive hands of the teachers of that realm—cruel and iron-hearted task-makers who laid upon them great burdens of English, of Algebra, yea, and even of Latin; and the children of Newcomerstown with moanings and groanings, did raise up their voices against their task-masters, but the more they were forced to bend their necks under the yoke laid upon them.

Then the children of "1916" gathered themselves together in a great multitude and sent and brought before them one of their number, one Wilbur of the House of Miskimen, and set him before them as leader. Under this leader they prospered until they were hard pressed by another people and the room was filled to overflowing and the 16's cried aloud to the Professor saying, "What must we do to inherit a better realm?" And he answered and said unto them, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, unless you humble yourselves and pass the awful examinations ye cannot enter into the joys of the Sophomores."

And they tried this and Professor Smock saw that it was good and they were permitted to cross the corridor into the new region. Now there came to the town a new woman seeking employment and to her was given the duty of "Crammar."

And she came among us and we smote her not for we knew that she was good. And the time was passed and again we came to examinations and again we heard the familiar voice of our superintendent saying, "Well done, thou good and faithful Sophomores, enter thou into the joys of the Junior room." And we did so, even as we were commanded, and we saw that it was good. But at that time in the House of Hoff there dwelt a renowned Sloop who, becoming dissatisfied with the office as an abode, for his great and noble Seniors, did rise up against us and we out of respect for our elders, betook ourselves again to our little kingdom; only to rise again the next year under our glorious Victor from which rising we shall never fall, but have everlasting upishness. Our fame shall soar widely in heaven above, in earth beneath and in water under the earth, yea, even to the ends of the world—forever and ever. Amen.





R A M B L E R



# ALUMNI DIRECTORY



## Alumni Directory

### Class of 1881.

Lillie Reneker ----- Dennison, O.  
 R. E. Goudy ----- City  
 Ella McCleary ----- Mrs. J. E. Neighbor, City

### Class of 1882.

Lulu Johns ----- Mrs. Schott, New Philadelphia, O.  
 Mellic Reneker ----- Deceased  
 Mary Neighbor ----- Deceased  
 Ella Roseborough ----- Mrs. John Browning, Uhrichsville, O.  
 Clancy Brown Vogenitz ----- City

### Class of 1883.

Josie Wilgas ----- Mrs. Albert Bicker  
 Anna Pocock ----- Deceased  
 Etta Zimmer ----- Canton, O.  
 Dollie Dever ----- Mrs. Albert Wolf, Coshocton, O.  
 Eugene Vogenitz ----- Deceased  
 John Luther Wiandt ----- City  
 Anna E. Kipp ----- Mrs. V. E. Crater  
 Lillie Whiting ----- Mrs. E. S. Caylor, Columbus, O.

### Class of 1884.

Nellie Miskimen ----- Mrs. Judge Bigger, Columbus, O.  
 Belle Yingling ----- Mrs. J. Shondles, Allegheny, Pa.

### Class of 1885.

Belle Beers ----- City  
 Lulu Yingling ----- Mrs. C. T. Geddes, Detroit, Mich.  
 Augusta Wilgus ----- Mrs. Will Erwin, City  
 Carrie Moore ----- Mrs. Eckfield, Dennison, O.  
 Sheridan Barnett ----- City  
 Emmett Eldridge ----- Lorain, O.

### Class of 1886.

Mary Zimmer ----- Mrs. Wm. Barnhouse, Washington, Pa.  
 Belle Hicks ----- Mrs. Gooding, Columbus, O.  
 Mame Knisley ----- Deceased  
 Xenia Hines ----- Canton, O.  
 Manchies Wolf ----- New York, N. Y.

### Class of 1887.

Geo. A. Beers ----- City  
 Anna McIntire ----- Deceased  
 Minnie Leonard ----- Mrs. Peters, Dover, O.  
 Flora Fleming ----- Florida  
 Ada Siffert ----- Mrs. Carl Wagner, Massillon, O.  
 Maude Mulvane ----- City  
 Alsie Dever ----- Mrs. Fred Timmons, Coshocton, O.  
 Joseph Mulvane ----- City

### Class of 1888.

Neva Tidrick ----- City  
 Jessie Leonard ----- Mrs. Grant Curtis  
 Allie Lewis ----- Deceased  
 Elma Case ----- Deceased  
 Winifred Johns ----- Mrs. Miskimen, City  
 Nora Miskimen ----- Mrs. E. Kipp, Columbus, O.





Class of 1889.

May Dever.....Cleveland, O.  
 Laura Zimmer.....Canton, O.  
 Lulu Tidrick.....Mrs. Geo. A. Beers, City  
 Bertha Miskimen.....City  
 Bertha Shaw.....Mrs. Frank Mulvane, City  
 Rena Vogenitz.....Mrs. Frank Goddard, Denver, Col.  
 Don Thompson.....Mrs. John McCleary, City  
 George Mulvane.....Columbus, O.  
 Jennie Knowles.....Mrs. John Hick, Columbus, O.

Class of 1890.

Homer W. Jackson.....Cambridge, O.  
 John S. Miskimen.....Philadelphia, Pa.  
 John W. Davis.....Canton, O.  
 Lucy Dickenson.....Mrs. Frank English  
 Telula Patterson.....Mrs. Conley Elkmont, Alabama  
 Mame Miskimen.....Mrs. Hughes, Columbus, O.  
 Lina Roseborough.....City  
 Alice Crater.....Mrs. James Turner, Boyles, Ala.  
 Sallie Kennedy.....City  
 Estella Hicks.....Mrs. Horace Willard, Columbus, O.

Class of 1891.

Cecil Augusta Crater.....Mrs. Manuel Yingling, City  
 Maude Hortense Sultzer.....Mrs. Maude Scott, City  
 Minnie May Neighbor.....Mrs. T. Stahler, City  
 Harriet Carhart.....Mrs. John Rehard, City  
 Warner D. Beers.....Cambridge, O.  
 Andrew Wilbert Mercer.....Deceased  
 Gertrude Duff.....Mrs. Wm. Barcroft, Columbus, O.  
 Lillie Elizabeth Thompson.....Mrs. C. B. Vogenitz

Class of 1892.

Carrie C. Onstine.....Deceased  
 Bert Durell Powelson.....San Francisco, Cal.  
 Artha E. Zimmer.....Mrs. Frank Weir, Canton, O.

Class of 1893.

Lena Burris.....Mrs. Wm. Yingling, City  
 Anna O. Sells.....Mrs. S. A. Emerson, City  
 Adelaide Timmons.....Mrs. Herser  
 Jane Alice Neighbor.....Mrs. Chas. Baxter, City  
 William A. Beers.....City  
 Lulu Schlupp.....Mrs. Joe Atwood  
 D. Rose Crater.....Mrs. Samuel Kerr  
 Georgia May Neighbor.....Deceased

Class of 1894.

Estella May Hogue.....Mrs. Rolin Vogenitz, Hutchinson, Kan.  
 Simeon Ralph Phillips.....City  
 Marion E. Duff.....Mrs. Schringer, Plymouth, O.  
 Anna Myrtle Moore.....Mrs. Albert Zimmer  
 Roy Clifford Crater.....Columbus, O.  
 Anna Jessie Burris.....City  
 Ella Schlupp.....Henster, Lima, O.  
 Francis Clyde Cole.....West Lafayette, O.

One year added to course and no class in 1895.



R A M B L E R



Class of 1896.

Robert G. Bassett..... Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Mary Beers ..... City  
 Francis Crater..... Mrs. Bruce Crater  
 Estella Neighbor ..... Cleveland, O.

Class of 1897.

Mattie Elliott..... Mrs. E. Duff, City  
 Clara E. Murphy..... Mrs. Anthony  
 Frank H. Murphy..... Cleveland, O.  
 Joseph M. McCloy, Jr..... Coshocton, O.  
 Melvena Schneider..... Mrs. R. A. Goudy, City

Class of 1898.

Claude Berkshire ..... Deceased  
 Claude H. Hogue..... Columbus, O.  
 Jess R. Mulvane..... Columbus, O.  
 Lockie G. Miskimen..... Mrs. E. R. Davis, Laconia, N. H.  
 Catherine Miskimen..... Mrs. A. Alberson, Houston, Texts  
 Ella Pace ..... City  
 Edna O. Neighbor..... City  
 Anna Neighbor..... Mrs. Joseph Keiser, City  
 Ida Christa Yingling..... Mrs. W. A. Beers, City  
 Sara Yingling ..... Deceased  
 Thomas D. Leonhard..... City

Class of 1899.

Ed L. Crawford..... Columbus, O.  
 Ray Hart ..... Deceased  
 Addison Huff ..... Roscoe, O.  
 Besse Laub ..... City  
 Roy Lee..... Allegheny, Pa.  
 Lizzie McCloy..... Columbus, O.  
 Vernon Norris..... Columbus, O.  
 Chas. Rippel..... Cleveland, O.  
 Mahala Stocker..... Detroit, Mich.

Class of 1900.

Daisy M. Crater..... Mrs. L. Lewis, New Castle, Pa.  
 G. W. Hallock..... Utah  
 Mittie M. Moore..... Mrs. Milton Hill, City

Class of 1901.

Myrtle Bramhall..... Mrs. Newnan, Columbus, O.  
 Margaret Brode..... Mrs. Wm. McCrady, Uhrichsville, O.  
 George B. Brode..... City  
 Anna Duff..... Mrs. Baugham, Tampa, Fla.  
 Mattie Hogue..... Mrs. Chas. Rusk, City  
 Zola Lacey ..... City  
 Elizabeth McCloy..... Mrs. Ira Baumgarten, Cambridge, O.  
 Burris Moore..... Dennison, O.  
 Frank Neighbor ..... Deceased  
 Thomas Weiandt..... Detroit, Mich.

Class of 1902.

Clara Hosfelt ..... City  
 Barton H. Kelley..... Cincinnati  
 Annie M. Leonhard..... City  
 Harvey C. McCoy..... Cleveland, O.





Nellie A. Mercer-----Mrs. Chas. Phillips, City  
 Elvira Miller-----Mrs. Chas. Reitz, Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Myrtle Mowrer-----Mrs. Earl Pigman, Coshocton, O.  
 Harriette M. Murphy-----Mrs. J. Reitz  
 Mamie Shaw-----Coshocton, O.  
 Nora Sheets-----Mrs. C. Gardner, City  
 Mabel Snyder-----Mrs. Chas. Reynolds, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 Bessie Wiandt-----Bessie W. Thompson, Canton, O.

Class of 1903.

Bertha Sondles-----Mrs. J. D. Reed, City  
 Daisy Sells-----Mrs. Lorin Neighbor, Uhrichsville, O.  
 Mayme Neighbor-----Mrs. William Shannon, Zanesville, O.  
 Bankie Robinson-----Mrs. Scott, City  
 Loretta Milligan-----Mrs. Gardner, Florida  
 Cora Miskimen-----Mrs. Geo. Fraulich, Milwaukee, Wis.  
 Arthur Snyder-----Barnesville, O.  
 Helen Wolfe-----Mrs. James King, City  
 Charles Tucker-----  
 Orval Hiller-----Hagerstown, Maine  
 Chas, Lieser-----City

Class of 1904.

John T. Duff, Jr.-----Wellington, O.  
 George Corbett-----Chicago, Ill.  
 Geo. Shurtz-----Zanesville, O.  
 Thomas D. Banks-----Columbus, O.  
 Anna Carr-----Mrs. Carter  
 Jessie A. Shannon-----Deceased  
 Grace Lanning-----Deceased  
 Carrie Daugherty-----City  
 Neva Whiting-----City  
 Charles Crater-----City  
 Erma Emerson-----Mrs. Chas. Hoglan, Alabama  
 Charles Hogland-----Alabama  
 Mildred Wolfe-----Mrs. H. Hefling, New Philadelphia, O.  
 Alta People-----Mrs. Henderson  
 Gladys Waltz-----Mrs. Robt. Salvage, Coshocton, O.

Class of 1906.

Mary A. Banks-----Deceased  
 Florence C. Lieser-----Oberlin, O.  
 Lenora A. Gardner-----Mrs. Stucker, Barberton, O.  
 Margaret M. Basset-----Mrs. Whiteside  
 Jennie F. Sheets-----Mrs. H. Hamilton, Canton, O.  
 Libbie F. Murphy-----Mrs. Byron Crater, City  
 Forest Coutts-----City  
 Warner C. Robinson-----City  
 Francis W. Schlupp-----Cape Town, South Africa  
 Charles C. Dickinson-----Cleveland, O.  
 Karl H. Koelsch-----Coshocton, O.  
 James M. B. Miskimen-----City  
 Harold B. Fletcher-----Detroit, Mich.  
 Donard Frame-----Columbus, O.  
 Harry McElroy-----Canton, O.

Class of 1907.

Harry Dillehay ----- Zanesville, O.  
 Minnie Grossman ----- Cleveland, O.  
 Ida F. Brode ----- Cleveland, O.  
 Mae McElroy ----- City  
 Roma Longshore ----- Mrs. Schubach, Zanesville, O.  
 Eva Mullett ----- Mrs. Donard Frame, Columbus, O.  
 Adela Lindsay ----- Cleveland, O.  
 Mayme N. Geinghry ----- Akron, O.

Class of 1908.

Helen Jones ----- New Philadelphia, O.  
 Pearl Laughhead ----- Mrs. Will Fenton, Wadsworth, O.  
 Helen Miskimen ----- Mrs. John Robinson, Marion, O.  
 Ada Davis ----- Mrs. Wm. Johnson  
 Novella Titus ----- Alliance, O.  
 Laura McElroy ----- Mrs. Clark, Washington, D. C.  
 Harold Woodard ----- City  
 Clifford Hinds ----- Alliance, O.  
 Emma Gardner ----- Mrs. Bolts, Richmond, Ind.

Class of 1909.

Rebecca Tidrick ----- Mrs. Mackey, Akron, O.  
 Alice Emerson ----- Mrs. Wm. Thompson, City  
 Lena Leighniger ----- Mrs. Fred Riddle, City  
 Lelia McCoy ----- City  
 Zella Mackey ----- City  
 Edith Morris ----- City  
 Marguerite Parks ----- Lyceum Bureau  
 Hazel Shurtz ----- City  
 Katherine Rogers ----- City  
 Paul Peoples ----- Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 Martha Anderson ----- Detroit, Mich.  
 Hazel Murphy ----- Columbus, O.  
 Warner Portz ----- Annapolis, Md.  
 Clarence Portz ----- Student, Wittenburg  
 John Robinson ----- Marion, O.  
 Mabel Vansickle ----- Mrs. Harry Dillehay, City  
 Neva Sells ----- Mrs. D. E. Beattie, City  
 Wm. Tufford ----- Canton, O.  
 Lola Bricker ----- Mrs. Fred Roby, City  
 Forrest Leighninger ----- Columbus, O.  
 Martha Anderson ----- City  
 Leola Smith ----- Mrs. Cunningham, City  
 Rose M. Culver ----- Deceased

Class of 1910.

Frank Norman -----  
 Esta Hinds ----- City  
 Marian Mullet ----- Canton, O.  
 Ella Patterson ----- Mrs. Howard Parks, City  
 May Norman ----- Canton, O.  
 Leora Fletcher ----- Canton, O.  
 Cora Mumma ----- City  
 Kathryn Novis ----- Mrs. Robert Loader, City  
 Lottie Leonard ----- City





R A M B L E R



Class of 1911.

Iva Myrtle Becks	Mrs. Homer Longshore, Aurora, Ill.
Adda Ethel Fisher	Mrs. John Shadle, Coshocton, O.
Mary Rae Leech	City
Floyd C. Black	Sidney, O.
Clarence J. Owen	Navy, Los Angamis, Col.
Margaret H. Dillehay	Mrs. Roy Frame, Mansfield, O.
Lillian Pearl Gingham	Canton, O.
Mary Phoebe Coats	Mrs. Coylson Beiter, City
George R. Tidrick	City
Floyd Alverson Rogers	City
Lenore Fern Smith	Akron, O.
Nannie Eonia Morris	Mrs. Grover Portz, City
Frank J. Sheets	Columbus, O.
Dale Emerson	Isleta, O.
Ruth Hazel Stonebrook	Maumee, O.
Vernon H. Art	Columbus, O.
Charles C. Starker	City
Marian Helen Leighninger	City
William Emerson Dairs	City
Robert Vincent Schear	New Philadelphia, O.
Lester R. Bucher	Zanesville, O.
Elmer William Hykes	Johnstown, Pa.
Clara Jane Miskimen	Pinetop, <sup>Wash. D.C.</sup> Arizona

Class of 1912.

Grace E. Van Sickle	Mrs. Floyd Rodgers, City
Helen Emily Neighbor	O. S. U.
Daisy Belle Anderson	City
R. Dean Ley	City
Franklin B. Milligan	City
Earl V. Knowles	Columbus, O.
Robert A. McCleary	Chicago, Ill.
Andrew Ray Shurtz	O. S. U.
Opal F. Kohler	Akron, O.
Emma O. Portz	Cleveland, O.
Gettrude Hardy Miskimen	Milwaukee, Wis.
Mabel Pace	Coshocton, O.
Edna Hazel McCoy	City
Rhoda Ethel Arcore	Mrs. Fred Opphile, City
Hazel C. Brown	Columbus, O.
J. Victor Hays	City
R. Tellan Shoemaker	City
Gladys Haverfield	Freeport, O.
Joseph A. Fletcher	Akron, O.

Class of 1913.

Ernest A. Asher	City
Frances Barcroft	Columbus, O.
Ovel F. Beiter	City
Raymond L. Chaney	City
Wilma Elizabeth Coutts	City
Lillis Alma Duff	City
Mary E. Haverfield	Freeport, O.
Harriette McCleary	City
Augusta McConnell	City
Twila E. McElroy	City
Anna E. McKenzie	City



Eva Lela Neumeister.....Akron, O.  
 Wilma N. Palmer.....Coshocton, O.  
 William A. Rothenstein.....City  
 Walter Nugen Sperling.....City, Student O. S. U.  
 Nellie Gladys Titus.....City  
 Anna Corneile McCoy.....Mrs. Cunningham, City  
 Zella Eagon.....Mrs. Rohr, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 Adah Norman.....St. Clairsville, O.

Class of 1914.

Mary Lucile Brown.....Mrs. Herbert Cowgill, City  
 Walter Duff Barcroft.....Columbus, O., O. S. U.  
 Grace Beeks.....City  
 Esther Mabel Blair.....Mrs. Cecil Norman, Akron, O.  
 Lloyd Ozias Cole.....Dennison, O.  
 Ida Electa DeLong.....Gilmore, O.  
 Willis Root George.....City, Student O. S. U.  
 Frank L. Henderson.....City  
 J. Myron Hays.....City  
 John Bartlett Kistler.....Student, Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Charline Mabel Hart.....Mrs. W. T. Matthews, Cambridge, O.  
 Melva Elizabeth Keast.....City  
 Ralph W. Leighninger.....Akron, O.  
 Helen Rebecca Leech.....City  
 Charles Milton Ray.....City  
 Anna Jane Reed.....City  
 Grace Caroline Rennard.....Akron, O.  
 Ella Charline Rogers.....City  
 Irma Elizabeth Shurtz.....City  
 Odessa E. Walkenspaw.....City

Class of 1915.

Katherine J. Atkinson.....City  
 Ledlie H. Barnett.....City  
 Estella Chloe Bean.....City  
 Ralph A. Beers.....City  
 William J. Brothers.....City  
 Leota Brown.....City  
 Mary Crouch.....City  
 Grace Hoaglan Crouch.....City  
 J. Carl Gardner.....City  
 Bessie Mae Haver.....Student, Canton Business College  
 Samuel B. Hays, Jr.....City  
 Blanche Henderson.....Student, Canton Business College  
 Howard Paul Huff.....City  
 Asenath Leighninger.....City  
 Henrietta Lieser.....Student, Oberlin, City  
 Elva Martin.....City  
 Margaret MacMillan.....City  
 Francis McConnell.....City  
 Verna Morris.....City  
 Charles Robinson.....City  
 Alfred Schlupp.....City  
 Edwin Tilton.....City  
 Ethel Wallace.....City  
 McKinley Wiandt.....Student, Wittenburg, City  
 Chester Best.....City



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following business men  
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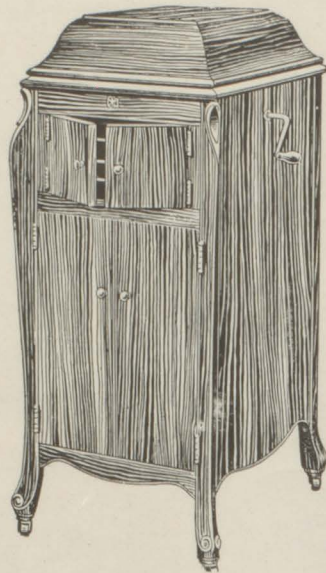
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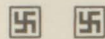
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