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For Aunt Pressy’s Sake

Harriet Ashley.

"The very idea! I should think her mother would never allow her to do it."
Aunt Jane peered over her old-fashioned rimmed spectacles, shrugged her shoulders, curled up her nose and knit away at a rate not excelled by Madam Defarge.

"Allow her! My land sakes! He’s down here might’ near all the time, right there in the parlor, pulling away for all that’s in it. Allow it! Why, that girl’s goin’ right to ruin if her mother doesn’t put a stop to it. I’m not responsible. Talked to Minnie about it, but she says he’s only a schoolboy chum and no harm can come from it, and that he’s a nice boy if he does smoke some—just as if the thing were possible. You can’t blame the girl much when her mother allows such doings. Why, Jane, I’ve even seen Haz—"

"Hum-um-um." Aunt Jane moved uneasily in her chair and gave utterance to some hints and cast several meaning sidelong glances toward the door. Aunt Pressy looked in that direction, and beheld the slight, girlish figure of Hazel herself.

Hazel, seeing the evident signs that her presence was not desired, started to excuse herself, but Aunt Pressy’s sharp "I don’t care if she does hear it. Goodness knows it’s high time she was," brought her into the room.

"What is the matter?" she asked.

"Matter! Matter enough. Looks to me like you ought to know that that Bob’s no ‘count."

"Bob! What has he done now?"

"Done! Done! What does he do? He smokes incessantly and you don’t have enough pride to make him quit it, even in your presence; and, if he were a gentleman he wouldn’t do it anyway."

"Bob is a gentleman, and you know it. All the girls think so," replied Hazel, eager to defend her schoolmate.

"Gentleman! Call him that if you want to. I’ve got another name for him. When I was your age girls wouldn’t go with boys who smoked; or if they did they made them stop smoking."

"I don’t see why I should ask Bob to stop it when all the other boys do it. The rest of the girls don’t care."

"Yes, that’s just it. The girls nowadays are so frivolous and good-for-nothing they don’t care for anything. When I was your age girls had some sense and we made the boys toe the mark; but I’d just like to see a girl now...

"NO MAN DOES HIS BEST UNTIL HE FILLS HIS PROPER NICHE."
with enough spunk to do it. There isn't one of you to hold a candle to the way Jane and I used to do." Aunt Jane nodded in acquiescence. "We just wound them around our little fingers. But if Bob," Aunt Pressy's tone became final, "wants to smoke you nor no one else is going to stop him."

"Bob will stop if I ask him to; besides, if they were so eager to mind you then, why haven't you—" here Hazel ran out of the room ashamed to think she had come so near saying something unladylike.

That evening at about seven-thirty a very solemn, determined-faced little girl answered the door bell and admitted a rather tall, well-dressed young man, smelling strongly of tobacco smoke.

"Hello, Hazel. Say, I've got the peachiest new yell. I made it up on the way down here! Listen to it and make up your signal." And he began to fight the air, furiously bowing and jumping in the most forceful manner to lead up to a grand climax, and ended flushed and eager to hear her enthusiastic applause. Hazel stood in a listless, uninterested attitude. Bob's face became puzzled; he put his hands into his pockets and looked—well, worse than if he had been leading yells at an exciting basketball game when the students had failed to respond. And well he might, for never before in the three and a half years of his high school career had she acted like this. She was always his devoted adherent and at all the high school functions had sat beside him and signaled the yells as he led them. It was always she who was the more zealous over everything connected with school life. He remembered one time in her ecstasy over a new school song he had composed that she forgot and bestowed upon him an impulsive hug, then backed away, confused and embarrassed. Gee! She looked pretty when she blushed! Ever after, try as hard as she might, he never could get another; but this yell was so good, surely—needless to say, he was more than disappointed. He did the most natural thing for Bob to do. He reached in his vest pocket, produced a long brown article, small at both ends and big in the middle, extracted a match, and proceeded to ignite one end by some process of blowing and puffing, and then began to blow rings of smoke furiously into the air.

"Bob Billings, you throw that cigar away this very minute!"

Although the command was given in no way too gracious a tone, Bob thought it must be some joke.

"Not on your life. This is a ten-center," he said, and resumed his puffing.

"You either throw that away or go back to town. I'll give you to understand you're not going to smoke around me any more." Hazel was growing more angry every minute.

"What fresh joke is this, Hazel? I came down here with the cleverest yell I have ever written, and this is my reward. I don't understand. Won't you please explain?" said Bob, exhaling smoke through his nose.

"It's just this. Aunt Pressy was talking about your smoking and she said you haven't much respect for me or you wouldn't do it."

"Oh hang Aunt Pressy! That's asking a great deal. Aunt Pressy is a crank and I can't stop smoking even for your sake. Good night," and Bob suddenly rushed out and slammed the door behind him.

* * * * *

"MONEY-MAKING IS NOT THE HIGHEST SUCCESS."
"Aw, come on, fellows! Let's get a little pep into it!" It was his third attempt, and like the others, ended in utter failure. One would think he knew nothing of leading yells. Every time he raised his head he saw Hazel sitting straight and dignified beside Aunt Pressy, and imagined she was laughing at his useless attempts. He simply could not yell and gave up.

But what could be the matter with Aunt Pressy? She watched Bob and Hazel continually with a tender smile, seldom seen on her usually hard features. Perhaps she thought of a "Bob" of years gone by. At least she knitted her brows together for a few minutes and then nodded her head, and turned her attention to the game. Oh, that score! Could she believe her eyes? She seized Hazel by the arm and pointed frantically at the scoreboard. Hazel was slow to look, but when she did, gave a short gasp as she realized there were only a few more minutes and her own dear school was behind.

"Oh, Bob! Bob! Come on!" She stood up and spasmodically waved four fingers in the air. "Look at that score! Yell."

Bob was up in an instant, with more enthusiasm than he had shown all evening. His spirit caused a change to come over all the students. It inspired them to do their best. He lead the yell and glanced at Hazel, who immediately, forgetful of everything but that the dear old school was about to be defeated, made a cross in the air, and Bob again led. Just at the end of the yell the ball lit on the goal of the home team, rolled around the rim of the basket for what seemed an age to the students, and then rolled inside. Cheering! From then on the game was close. First one team was ahead and then the other. Hazel kept signaling to Bob and the yelling was kept up to the end. When the whistle blew old B. H. S. was four points in the lead.

Aunt Pressy, with a pronounced air of being very hot, sat and fanned herself with her hat, and somehow waited until almost every one was out of the "gym" before she began her descent. She watched Bob closely and just as he was leaving she screamed and went down through the seats. (She was very careful as she fell.) Bob was the first one to her. He helped her out and asked if she was hurt. Aunt Pressy tried hard to make a painful face, and began rubbing her foot. She declared she couldn't move and order Bob to call a taxi. He did so and as he helped her to it he wondered why she limped so irregularly, but then Aunt Pressy was so peculiar. She got in and Hazel started to follow her, but Aunt Pressy, in tones a little sharper than usual, said: "Now there's no use for you to ride when you are able to walk. Bob, you take Hazel home." With that the driver closed the door and they were off before either could object.

The walk home was none too pleasant. They discussed the fine points of the game and then lapsed into an embarrassing silence. When they reached the gate Bob stopped suddenly, stammered a moment and then said:

"Say, Hazel, I've thought a lot about what you said that last time I was here and I guess you were about right. I've decided to stop smoking for—Aunt Pressy's sake."

"GENIUS IS COMMON SENSE INTENSIFIED."
"Only a Man"

In a richly furnished room, on the second floor of an extravagant American hotel, sat a man in deep meditation. The open grate reflected back the silver which touched his hair. Outside twilight had fallen and the ebb-tide of the business world swam anxiously homeward. Out there it was cold and gray and the bare trees creaking in the blasts spoke of winter. Inside the room grew chilly. The man stirred and sent a shower of sparks up the chimney as he raked the coals in an endeavor to increase the warmth. He switched on an electric light and turned to a pile of papers on a side table. Their story was simple and short. And piled grotesquely about as they were, their very position seemed to spell the word, "bankrupt." One hundred thousand dollars short and no assets! The man smiled wearily and shook his head in resignation. The decanter, looming up glistening in the light, offered solace—but not for a heart as his. From a drawer he pulled an automatic and switched off the lights. The glow cast fantastic figures on the rich frescoed walls and the man sat fondling the gun as a child would nurse its broken toy.

From the music room below a strain of music was wafted in the stillness. It gripped the heart of the man as the charge of a lion incites fear to the jungle follower. And he fell forward, clutching the weapon tightly in his right hand.

"Why can't you say you love me, Nan, when the world is mine to share with you? Why have you led me on until my very inner being calls only for you, your eyes, your hair, your lips?"

For answer the girl took from her bosom a solitaire and placed it on the third finger of her left hand.

"Forgive me, Phil, but the temptation was too much. I couldn't bear the thought of your knowing I was engaged, so I took the ring and hid it, in the hope that you would find me interesting and worthy of your attention."

The man was stunned and the light in his brown eyes died away.

"Then our friendship was only a summer's romance, only a passing whim to appease your highest fancy? I remember when first I met you. How you smiled at me! Pulse to pulse, heart to heart, I heard the cry of piteous love escape your lips—lips from whose fountain I have drunk the solace of God's heaven. Remember the shady wood we walked while the trees were green and all nature called the responsive chord of human sympathy to every bird, every flower and every bed of moss? Remember the little stream whose gurgling course wound its trend around the maple tree where the robin built her nest and waited patiently for the return of her soul mate?"

The girl scarce heard. She was living again the happiness of those summer months. Still the boy continued.

"Remember when the guests were gone one night, you led me in the soft mellowing twilight to the music room—and stole my heart with your 'Only A Man?' How true the theme—and the rose was a woman's heart. I have thought of you as a rose—each petal a month of our happiness. The rich, red blend of the full blown rose, the crimson of your lips. So it is all over?"

"BE UP, BE DOING, BE PROMPT, BE ON TIME."
The girl started, as from a dream, and slowly nodded.

"Good by, boy, dear," and she burst out in uncontrollable sobs.

Phil Briscoe saw the rose he had nursed in his dreams plucked and torn to shreds. Each petal fell until at last the sharp, thorny stem remained as the silent token of a flame of Love.

* * * * *

The man on the floor roused and listened expectantly. A light voice stole up the landing and into the room. And he heard, "And the rose was a woman's heart."

God—it was She! It was the woman of the present—but the girl of the summer's dream. He started for the door and the pile of papers arrested his attention. Then he remembered.

Still clutched in his hand was the silent messenger of death, and it beckoned him in the shadow of the grate. Again the voice—"For he was only a man, that's all."

But the man never heard and the woman never knew.


"Wooed But Not Won"

Being no other than the daring adventures of one Maurice Maeterlinck Jones during the days of his college career.

BY A. N.ONYMOUS.

(All copyrights reversed by a special act of congress, January 13, 1915, A. D.)

CHAPTER I.

The setting sun, with the appearance of a great, monstrous, fiery-red cannon-ball, was slowly but surely burying itself among the western hills of the Brown county mountain ranges. Long dark shadows spread o'er the precipitous slopes and wooded peaks, even as the fingers of death. Far, far beneath, in the world below, great blankets of mist settled down o'er the valleys, enveloping in their tender embrace all humanity; while up through the fogs came the faint, subdued sounds of the faryards, like unto the sobbing gasps of a smothering babe. High above, on a slender path far removed from the vulgar world and winding its way hither and thither through the heights, on the edge of a dizzying precipice, was the form of a man.

With a geology hammer in his hand he rushed on. His eyes were glued on the path before him. He panted in his excitement and seemed to breathe forth muttered words of fire. He heeded not the dizzy depths below him. He paused not for the great slimy snake that struck at him from overhead. Little daisies nodded their bright faces to him in rapturous welcome, only to be trodden down by the onrushing invader. Rare specimens of coleoptera and myriapoda blinked at him surreptitiously from their cover of iron weeds and burdock, and as he sped by them with unseeing eyes they danced in fiendish delight. Un\-known and unclassified butterflies flitted tantalizingly before him, but in vain. His mind now held but one object. He was in search of one thing. A fragment of the magic "mjetusooq" stone alone would stop him. 'Twas the last

"CHARACTER IS PERFECTLY EDUCATED WILL."
species needed to complete his collection of the antepaleozoic crystals of the glacial area.

As he scurried along his gaze became keener and keener. His footsteps became faster and faster. Suddenly he paused and leveled a long trembling finger at a bit of rock shining in the dying sunlight on the very edge of the precipice.

“At last,” he shrieked triumphantly, “at last, you are mine!” But with that blood-curdling yell of “mine, mine,” his entire attitude was transformed. Many a time and oft had he read in his ponderous volumes of how the magic mjetusooq had been lost to some daring savant at the very moment of success through ill-timed joy. Our hero knew his peril. His air of excited and exultant mastery dropped from him like a false mustache, and he appeared the calm, cool and collected connoisseur of the classroom. With studied zeal and extreme caution he worked his way out onto the very brink of the cliff, and, then with the assured security of fame and fortune he gave way to his glee and swooped down upon the precious rock with brandished hammer.

But alas! How futile are the workings of the human mind! There was a rumbling crash that echoed and reechoed among the peaks, and without warning the whole edge of the cliff gave way.

Down, down, into the abyss went Maurice Maeterlinek, the wind tearing through his waving locks; down, down, his beloved hammer clenched tightly in his hand, till suddenly—

(To be continued.)
"THE LEBANON SPIRIT."

Every student knows that a school and its enterprises, in order to be successful, must have a lot of genuine school spirit behind them. Genuine school spirit, by the way, consists not only in making a big noise over a victory, but also in keeping a stiff upper lip in defeat. We have always prided ourselves on having that sort of spirit and have boasted of the Lebanon spirit. But, after all, do we have the right spirit?

Judging from the spirit shown at our basketball games, it is lamentably weak. Our team, although handicapped much by sickness, has won every game except one. It has shown by defeating New Richmond recently that it is of state championship caliber. And yet the rooters, who have sacrificed neither time nor effort for the school, seem to expect our team to be in first class form every game, to hit the basket at every shot and to win every game. It is true they make a big noise when a field goal is made, but when an easy shot is missed they either keep still or do what is far worse, groan audibly. This is not the kind of support that wins in any kind of a contest. Schools with teams far inferior to ours have given them their whole-hearted support when we played them, not only when they were making baskets, but all through the game. Our team is going to win the state championship this year, but in order to do this we need state championship support. All the remaining games of the season at home will be hard fought. The team will need lots of honest support to pull through the season without another defeat. Now, what are we going to do about it? Let us do the only right thing to do—root for the team from start to finish and make he expression, "Lebanon spirit," one with a meaning behind it.

"AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION IS WORTH A POUND OF CURE."

What would happen if a fire should break out in L. H. S.? How many of the students and faculty know where the fire extinguishers are placed and, if they found them, could use them properly? We have no fire drill and how would the students get out of the building? There is not even a fire gong of any kind about the building. The only way to warn the students in the class rooms would be to go to the doors and tell them, and who would think of this in case of a fire?

"CHARACTER IS SUCCESS."
In the assembly room there are five doors to the halls and these are inconveniently placed, as they are at the corners of the room, and occasionally after the stage has been used some of these doors are locked. In case of a fire all of the students would probably rush to the same door and somebody would be seriously hurt, if not killed. The assembly could be divided into sections and each section should have a certain door. The students in the various class rooms would all rush to one of the exits from the building and cause much confusion. Why not put a fire gong on each floor and divide the various parts of the building into sections and that section have a certain stairway and exit? By doing this we might save trouble later. Any teacher could give an alarm any time and the students and faculty pass out in an orderly manner.

THE NEW YEAR PROSPECT FOR THE SUNSHINE SOCIETY.

A new year and with it happy prospects for the Sunshine Society! The society is looked upon as an organization capable of doing effective work, and so far has justified this opinion, and it is each and every girl's duty to see that this new year finds sunshine even more effectively and permanently established in the school and in the hearts of all Lebanon. The girls are to be congratulated for the success of their Christmas tree to the unfortunate children of the city. This is the golden opportunity of the year to scatter sunshine and they are fully repaid by the happy, radiant faces of the little ones.

The new year begins with a low treasury and a large debt, which will be paid by the hard work of the girls at something worth while in the near future. It will be almost impossible to leave the usual amount on hands at the close of this school year, but nevertheless a brave attempt will be made to leave at least a small sum.

The greatest benefit the society is to the school itself, is the sending of flowers to the ones that are ill. Someone may have been omitted in this good work and the Sunshine Society appeals to all L. H. S. students to report any illness to the visiting committees or officers.

BOTANY EXHIBIT FOR PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION.

Mr. Jones prepared one hundred specimens of plants to send to the exposition at San Francisco. Each mounted specimen has a well-made frame. They are covered with transparent celluloid, instead of glass, which might break in shipment. A handsome chest has been made in which to send the specimens. There is a separate apartment for each. A large index covers the inside of the door. A table has also been made upon which to set the chest. All of this has taken much time and hard work and Mr. Jones should be highly commended for it.

"The Chimes of Normandy," given for the benefit of the Sunshine Society, was a success in every way except financially. Owing to the smallness of the crowd the Sunshine girls waived their rights and presented their share of the receipts to the company.

"IDleness FROM CHOICE IS DISGRACEFUL."
January 14—Holiday for students.
January 18—First day of new semester.
January 20—Mock trial, under auspices of Senior class at Opera House.
January 22—Lebanon vs. Crawfordsville, at Crawfordsville.
January 29—Lebanon vs. Hammond, at Hammond.
January 30—Lebanon vs. Whiting, at Whiting. Second team vs. Frankfort, at Lebanon.
February 5—Rochester vs. Lebanon, at Lebanon.
February 10—Pennant out.

CHAPEL.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 7—A short jollification was held to celebrate our victory over Thorntown. Each of the five players made a short speech and they were followed by speeches from Mr. Slagle, Mr. Lambert, Manly Immel, James Wiley and Miss Campbell.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 8—The Boys’ Glee Club sang four numbers, “Just Smile,” “On the Sea,” “The Owl and the Pussycat” and “Breakfast Foods.” The club this year consists of about sixteen members. Under the direction of Miss Bratton they have shown marked improvement over last year’s club. Meredith Smith is their very able accompanist.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11—Mr. Brown’s talk this morning was upon “Thinking.” He stated that thinking is the best paying task that there is. We think by using the things in the mind, and by putting two facts together we come to a logical conclusion. By this method the mind is developed. Work has been the salvation of the human family.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 15—The Girls’ Glee Club, under the direction of Miss Bratton, sang some excellent numbers, including “Blue Danube Waltz” and “The Bee.” This organization, which is composed of about sixteen good voices, under the careful training of Miss Bratton, has become an excellent chorus.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18—Mr. Brown gave a short but very interesting talk in which he gave some examples of deformed logic. He told several very amusing stories which illustrated his point. After this talk, Miss Bratton led us in singing “The Campbells Are Comin’,” “Lebanon,” “Dixie,” “Tipperary”

“WITHOUT ENTHUSIASM YOU LOSE BEFORE YOU START.”
and "The L. H. S. Loyalty Song." Mr. Brown announced before the singing began that unless we "put it over" he would not give us the vacation which he promised to us for good singing. We "put it over" decidedly and he gave us our vacation the Thursday before Christmas.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 22—The orchestra furnished a very delightful program and Herbert Ransdell sang two numbers. The school quartette, composed of Catherine Parkhurst, Catherine Allen, Baird Shumate and Herbert Ransdell, also furnished two numbers.

MONDAY, JANUARY 4—A celebration was held to "drop a tear for New Richmond." Mr. Smelser presided and the seven players made short speeches. In their talks they placed all the blame upon Coach Lambert. Mr. Lambert then made a talk and told us how we won the game. He was followed by Mr. Brown, Mrs. Doehleman, Mr. Slagle, Hallie Hamilton, Herbert Ransdell and Mr. Demaree.

POPULAR INSTRUCTOR WEDS ON CHRISTMAS EVE.

Thursday evening, December 24, at eight o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Shera, on North Meridian street, occurred the marriage of Miss Hazel Shera and Voris Demaree. Rev. K. W. Robbins officiated. The marriage was an elaborate affair, the decorations consisting of the Christmas colors, red and green.

Mrs. Demaree is a charming young woman and is popular among many friends. She attended DePauw University of Music for two years and is a pianist of ability. She is a member of the Alpha Gamma Delta sorority at DePauw.

Mr. Demaree was graduated from the Jamestown High School and later attended the State Normal at Terre Haute and Bradley Polytechnic at Peoria, Ill., where he specialized in manual training. He has taught in Thorntown and Jamestown high schools and is at present instructing in Lebanon High School. Mr. Demaree is an instructor of ability and is well liked by all of his students as well as by all who know him.

His friends and especially the students and faculty of L. H. S. are wishing Mr. and Mrs. Demaree all success and happiness. They are at present residing at 618 Baronne street, this city.

ORCHESTRA RECITAL.

On Friday night, December 4, while our team was beating Thorntown, the orchestra, aided by various talented soloists, gave a delightful program before a large audience. The program was opened by several numbers by the orchestra. This organization, under the direction of Leslie Troutman, has developed rapidly and now will rival the best high school orchestras of the state. The next part of the program was two vocal solos by Herbert Ransdell. Mr. Ransdell has a rich basso voice, which he uses with good effect. Miss Katherine Parkhurst was the solo dancer. She is a very graceful dancer and shows great ability. Franklin Hopkins executed some cartoons with unusual speed and grace and displayed a talent which looks very promising. Miss Magdalene

"ENTHUSIASM IS THE INSPIRATION OF ALL GOOD."
Mitchell gave several delightful readings and two musical monologues. There was a saxophone solo by Lyle Neal, a cornet solo by Charles Cassidy and a bell solo by Byron Rayl. These selections were very pleasing. The accompanists were Misses Mary Stevens and Madeline McKinney.

The program given here is the same as that which is to be given at various towns throughout the state during the winter. Another specialty to be added to the program will include several magical illusions by Searle Comley. In February the organization will probably take a ten days’ trip to the northern part of the state.

Lebanon high school should be proud of this organization and of the talent which it displays. Very rarely in a high school can such a variety of good talent be found.

ORATORICAL.

The tryouts to choose the boys’ representative in the county oratorical, which is to be held at Lebanon, January 15, were conducted in three groups. On Monday, December 21, four men spoke. Chris Blew gave Lord Chatham’s speech, “An Address to the Throne;” Manly Iimmel gave Beveridge’s “Mission of America;” Charles Partner gave “Patriotism,” and Lloyd Reath, “Toussaint Louverture.” Blew and Partner were chosen to speak in the finals Wednesday. On Tuesday morning there were three speakers. Byron Jones gave Ingersoll’s speech on Shakespeare; Herschel Clark gave “John Brown,” and Herbert Randsell gave Webster’s “Oration at the Dedication of Bunker Hill Monument.” The judges were unable to decide on the two best and announced that all three men would speak in the finals.

In the finals Wednesday morning all five men spoke exceptionally well and it was said by many that this was the best contest ever held in Lebanon High School. Chris Blew was decided upon as winner in this very close contest and he will represent the school in the county contest, January 15. We have high hopes of winning this contest. Herbert Randsell and Herschel Clark tied for second place.

The first tryout in the girls’ oratorical contest was held in the High School assembly Saturday afternoon, January 9. The speakers were as follows: Leone Edwards, Nellie Gipson, Cecile Hurt, Hattie Ashley, Eliza Fike, Susa Sullivan, Catherine Parkhurst and May Reynolds. The first five named were chosen to speak in the finals Monday morning. All eight of the speakers spoke exceptionally well and all should be complimented.

On Monday morning the five girls spoke. This contest was as close as the boys’ contest. First place was given to Cecile Hurt and second to Eliza Fike.

SUNSHINE SOCIETY’S CHRISTMAS TREE.

The Sunshine Society’s Christmas tree was a great success. A short program was given, consisting of a song by the Girls’ Glee Club, a Christmas story by Magdalene Mitchell and dances by Katherine Parkhurst and Madge Carr. Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus (Albert Nelson and Susie Sullivan) surprised the one hundred and fifty children by appearing before them in person and bringing

“CARELESSNESS OF HEALTH IS A CRIME.”
each a gift and some candy. By the expression on their little faces the Sun-
shine girls knew that they had done much toward making a Merry Christmas
for them.

FACULTY NOTES.

HOW THEY SPENT THEIR VACATION.

Mr. Demaree lived in second Paradise.
Mr. and Mrs. Potts spent most of the holidays in Lebanon.
It is rumored that Mr. Slagle went to Terre Haute and indulged in political
sports.
E. T. Jones and daughters, Inez and Ruby, were the guests of M. M. Jones,
Sunday, December 13.
Miss Campbell stayed in Lebanon and was very busy attending the basket-
ball games and sorority dances.
Miss Mary Fleece Ferrell, of Gallatin, Tenn., is making an extended visit
at the home of her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Smelser.
Miss Marian Scholl, of Rushville High School, spent New Year’s with Mr.
and Mrs. Smelser, and attended the New Richmond game.
Mr. Jones spent Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. Smelser and visited at
Xenia and West Milton, O., during the rest of the holidays.
Mr. Brown attended the meeting of the State Superintendents’ Association
and acted as second cook during the absence of Mrs. Brown.
Mr. Lambert remained in Lebanon during the greater part of the vacation
and amused himself by coaching the team and acting as a social star.
Mr. Smelser made himself useful by acting as general housemaid around
the Smelser mansion as many another illustrious man has done before.
Mrs. Doeblieman saw the “Whirl of the World” and “The New Henrietta,”
at Indianapolis on Saturday after Christmas and spent the remaining vacation
in this city.
Mr. Selfridge spent the time in Little York calling on “his old girl” and
fanning into flame an old spark of love and worrying for fear Mr. Givan was
coming back to Indiana during the holidays.
Those teachers who enjoyed themselves at home during the vacation were
Miss Farmer and Miss Voliva, in Greencastle; Miss Bryan, in Franklin; Miss
Kindig, in Monticello; Miss Bratton and Miss Ritchie, in Lebanon, and Mrs.
Hadley, in Danville, Ind.

SENIOR NEWS.

THE TRUE TOUCHSTONE OF DESERT IS SUCCESS.

The above meaning that the true proof of merit is the attaining of some-
thing worth while was the motto chosen by the Senior class. There were sev-
eral mottoes suggested, but the real choice lay between the one chosen and a
Latin motto. The motto is a very good one and each Senior should do his
best to live up to it.

“DRUDGERY IS THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.”
Hortense Holston spent the holidays in Centerville, Iowa. Charles Partner spent the latter part of the vacation in Indianapolis. George Craven, of Bloomfield, spent the holidays with Irwin McDonald. Juanita Varnitz was absent from school one week, on account of illness. Carl Carney, of Dayton, Ohio, spent the holidays with his cousin, Sarah Fogle.

Dorotha Witt and Katharine Long visited in Lafayette December 11 and attended the basketball game.

The Thita girls were entertained by Miss June Flannigam at a watch party Thursday night, December 31.

Miss Margaret Bowen delightfully entertained a number of her friends at her home in honor of Misses Pearl and Lucile Washburn, of Attica, Indiana, New Year's night.

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**SENIOR CLASS WILL STAGE PLAY.**

On January 20 the Senior class will give a mock trial at the opera house. The trial is full of fun from start to finish and is presented in an entirely different manner from any other play ever given here. Several of the characters will be men of Lebanon, who take such parts as those of judges or attorneys. The director who will stage the play is an experienced man who has given the trial that will be held here in many cities in the United States, where it has made a great success. The entertainment afforded by this production can only be imagined and the Lebanon patrons are sure of the treat of the season. No one can afford to miss it on the single night of its appearance here.

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**JUNIOR NEWS.**

Miss Nellie Gipson visited in Indianapolis during the holidays. Avalon Busby was in Lafayette the week end of December 18th. Mary Dale entertained a number of her friends at dinner Christmas. Miss Blendeann Clute spent a part of her vacation visiting in Illinois. Miss Iro Campbell spent her vacation with her sister, Mrs. Victor Crane, who lives west of Lebanon.

The Junior basketball girls with their gentlemen friends were entertained at a party at the home of Virginia Brown December 11th.

Miss Magdalene Mitchell entertained very delightfully at a six o'clock dinner Sunday evening, December 26, in honor of Harry Gilmore, of Franklin, who is visiting Hallie Hamilton.

Miss Mary Hogshire and Lois Moore went to Lafayette Friday evening, December 11, and were the guests of Misses Carolyn and Juliet Matthews at dinner. Marion McCormick and Herbert Ransdell went over later in the evening and the merry party attended the basketball game, Lebanon vs. Lafayette.

There are going to be new classes the next semester in the following subjects: Solid geometry, physical geography for beginners, commercial arithmetic, shorthand and economics, which is a continuation of the sociology course.

"GOOD MANNERS OFTEN DO MORE FOR A MAN THAN MONEY."
SOPHOMORE NEWS.

Leona McNorton spent Christmas vacation at Brownsburg.
Leon Chumlea spent Christmas week at Danville, Ill., and Lafayette, Ind.
Miss Ruth Schooler entertained at a house party the week end of January
1 Miss Nellie Miller and Eliza and Elizabeth Fike.
Misses Ruth Smith and June Mullen went to Frankfort Thursday, December
31, to be the guests of Miss Hazel Strange at a watch party.

FRESHMEN NEWS.

On December 31, at her home, on North Lebanon street, Viberta Yutzy very
delightfully entertained a number of her friends at a watch party.
Cecile Hurt, assisted by her cousin, Miss Geraldine Earhart, entertained a
number of friends with a watch party at her home on Chicago street.
Donnah Neese spent a part of the Christmas vacation visiting in Richmond,
Indiana, and the other part in entertaining her cousin, Miss Electa Foster, from
Richmond.
Several of our members visited during the Christmas vacation. Helen
Bowman visited in Bainbridge; Floy West spent her time in Joliet; Marie
Schooler was in Whitestown and Blanche Sheridan visited near Thorntown.

GRADE NOTES

The eight A class is arranging for the January commencement. There are
nineteen of the class whose grades entitle them to a place in the program.
Those pupils, with their work, are as follows: Treasol Bowman, pianist; May
Ohaver, Cleora Evans, Karine Lewis and Marie Stoops, Officers of Herod; Mary
Miller, "The Body as a Machine;" Lillian Witt, "Fresh Air and Efficiency;"
Etta Fine, "Food and Efficiency;" Ivan Potts, "Ancestry and Efficiency;"
Mary Ruth Smith, piano solo; Corabelle Honan, "Tuberculosis;" Corabelle
Honan and Georgia Rowan, vocal duet; Basil Smith, "The Fence or the Amb-
ulance;" Marah Worland, "Typhoid Fever;" Lester Debard, "Alcohol and
Efficiency;" Rex Bowen, "Tobacco and Efficiency;" Norval Kern, "Exercise
and Efficiency;" Alice Thomas, "The Closed House." The eighth grade chorus
under the direction of Miss Bratton, will sing.
Helen Harris, of Pasadena, Cal., has entered the 8 A class, and Leslie
Denger is a new comer in the 8 A class.
On Tuesday evening before Christmas the 8 A class and the teachers of
the department gave a party in the auditorium of the central building. There
were about forty-five invited guests. Santa Claus, who was the guest of honor,
was presented to the company by a fairy. The Christmas tree, a few games
and refreshments of popcorn balls and red apples furnished entertainment for
a jolly evening.

"EVERY MAN IS THE ARCHITECT OF HIS OWN CHARACTER."
Claude Stoops '13, a student of Muncie Normal, spent December 14 in Lebanon.

Cleo Richey and wife, of Frankfort, and Nell Richey, of Chicago, spent Christmas in Lebanon.

Blanche Fenton '14 is spending the winter in Arkansas and Ruth Taylor '14 has been in Indianapolis part of the winter.

Professor and Mrs. Duff and son, of Pittsburg, spent the Christmas vacation in Lebanon and in Salem, visiting relatives.

Fred C. Dennis, of Sheridan, was the guest of Roy Comley. Both are members of the Swarthmore College Kappa Sigma.

Gretchen Ritchie went to Indianapolis December 26 to attend the annual breakfast given at the Claypool by the Indiana Vassar Club.

John Benz '12 is a member of the Indiana University negative debating team, which meets the affirmative team of DePauw at Greencastle.

Edward Honan visited his parents Christmas and has returned to Ann Arbor, where he attends college and is assistant professor of chemistry.

Mrs. Harold Humphrey was operated on for appendicitis in a Washington, D. C., hospital, but has improved so that she has now been removed to her home.

Robert Givan, of Frankfort, and Julian Ralston were the guests of Byron Moore. Mr. Givan and Mr. Moore were both members of the Colgate chapter of Delta Upsilon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Matthews, 1904, now of Lafayette, are the parents of a girl baby, which has been named Mary Margaret. Mrs. Matthews was formerly Aneita Hostetter, of Lebanon.

W. C. Lafollette, of Dallas, Texas, spent December 27 in Lebanon and left for Chicago. Mr. Lafollette was a former high school student. He is now a traveling salesman for Armour's Packing Co., of Chicago.

Ruth Herdrich '10, a senior in Indiana, had as her house-guests during the Christmas vacation, Martha Voglesong, of Indianapolis, and Maude Harvey, of Zionsville. The girls were guests at the Tri Kappa dance.

Eugene Thornton, of the University of Michigan, spent the holidays with his mother. He left Thursday evening, December 31, for Philadelphia, where he represented his school in the Pi Upsilon Rho medical fraternity in its national conclave.

Clark Berry '11's captain of the Purdue basketball team and Ralph Goodwin '12 is making good at the guard position. Dick Porter '12 and Rex Dale '12 are members of the Indiana squad and although Lowell Dale is captain of the Wabash five, he will probably be out of the season's playing because of rheumatism.

"MEN BEST SHOW THEIR CHARACTER IN TRIFLES."
Mr. Demaree was not the only one who received Christmas presents. Santa filled the desk of the exchange editor with high school and college papers from all over the United States. Almost all of the papers that have come in during the past few weeks are Christmas editions and all have attractive and appropriate cover designs.

We sent out about fifty exchanges last month and in turn have received over thirty from various parts of the Union.

The Optimist, Bloomington, Ind., is one of the best papers that we have received this year.

Purple and Gold, Sullivan, Ind.: A few cuts would help the paper wonderfully.

The Oracle, Mont Vernon, N. Y.: Why no exchange department? Your literary department is good.

Reflector, Jackson, Mich.: Your story "A Xmas in the Woods" is excellent.

The Orange and Green, Lanier High School, Mason, Ga.: A well arranged paper from the sunny south.

The Tiptonian, Tipton, Ind.: You have a good looking cover, which is especially appropriate, owing to conditions existing in Europe.

The Hamiltonian, Lexington, Ky.: A few cuts would improve the paper wonderfully.

X-Ray, Anderson, Ind.: Another old friend, A paper that is always good to read.

The Survey, Marion, Ind.: We see that you have a good basketball captain this year. He is an ex L. H. S. '15 student, you know (Noble Crane).

The Press, Clinton, Ind.: A high school newspaper that is full of news.

High School Review, Washington High School, Washington, Ind.: Why not a few cuts even if you do publish as a newspaper?

Pasco School News, Dade City, Fla.: We think your organization could be better.

The Clarion, Connersville, Ind.: Another old friend whom we are always glad to see.

The Tiger, Elkins, W. Va.: One of the best organized papers that we receive.

The Voice, Owensburg, Ky.: Your first story, "A Delayed Christmas Dinner," is good.

The Headlight, Middletown, Ind.: A small, but interesting paper. The story, "An Alaskan Christmas Romance," is one of the best stories we have read in our exchanges.

"REPUTATION IS FOR TIME; CHARACTER, ETERNITY."
Saturday, December 5—If we didn’t already know that Ed Bush was an all-American crab, we might think he was a regular martyr. Church nurses a Charley-horse.

Sunday, December 6—Herdrich is without a date. He almost gets one, but Hartley beats him to it.

Monday, December 7—Grand mixture of bouquets and “con” served out to crippled basketball vets. Lengthy (?) speeches from players. Jim Thompson holds a thirty-minute conference in the hall with Mary Price. It costs Selfres a nickel to take his “severe cold” to the picture show.

Tuesday, December 8—Boys’ Glee Club tortures school at chapel. Brown promises a holiday when we learn to sing. He gives his annual talk on snowballing.

Wednesday, December 9—More snow and wet feet. Preparations to call Brown’s bluff on holiday proposition. Meredith Smith is wooed by fourteen fair maidens.

Thursday, December 10—Clark wishes he had one of the cute little black vests the girls are wearing.

Friday, December 11—Team leaves for Lafayette badly crippled. P. Cross has his trousers badly crippled on a nail before the departure. Wiley couldn’t stand the strain of the game. He gets sick on the way home.

Saturday, December 12—Whitehead wakes up to find himself shaped like a pancake—after sleeping with Ed Bush. DeVol, Bush, Whitehead, Cross and Lambert inspect Purdue University, eat Hershey’s chocolate and watch P. U. varsity practice. Doc Little stayed in Lafayette all day. (We wonder why.)

Sunday, December 14—Leona McNorton is happy. Edwin is here. (Not Edwin Bush, but another one from Pittsboro.)

Monday, December 14—Chapel period spent in sacred (?) songs. Paul Church stands on radiator and has his foot frozen fast to it. Demaree’s engagements announced. Did anyone suspect it of “Blondie?”

Tuesday, December 15—Lambert and “Mag” Smith stand on shoulders on slippery sidewalks and study astronomy. Ward discovers a few new stars. (Not basketball stars, however.) Fifty-five persons attend Chimes of Normandy. Deac Higbee becomes infatuated with one of the chorus girls.

Wednesday, December 16—Canaries have changed their tunes. (Clark begins to sing “cuckoo.”) Verda gets into Dudley’s class by losing her seat in the assembly. Fourteen persons blinded by Leona McNorton’s new red waist.

Thursday, Dec. 17—Orators are tuning up for next week. Invincible eighth grades are beaten by our valiant Seniors. H. Ransdell falls upstairs and smears his face with varnish. He is happy, however, for his girl is coming home today.

“ACTS OF VIRTUE RIPEN INTO HABITS.”
Friday, December 18—We “put it over” and win our vacation. H. Whitehead eats a “sick” egg for supper. We beat Pendleton plus their referee.

Saturday, December 19—Everybody getting ready for Santa Claus.

Sunday, December 20—All Freshmen go to Sunday school. (Christmas is coming!) Paul Revere Hooper and Russell Smith go to Frankfort. (Strange isn’t it?)

Monday, December 21—Hooper and Smith return from Frankfort at 2:03 a.m. Nigger Foot Hoover falls down stairs and almost breaks his heart. Chris Blew this morning and got first place. Lots of alumnae visitors and tests.

Tuesday, December 22—More oratorical. Ransdell, Clark and Jones all too good to throw away.

Wednesday, December 23—Finish of contest. Blew blows into first place. Ward takes care of the baby. Troutman becomes unfastened during the program. Orchestra members wear musical collars. Bush has to change his seat in the lab because he loves the ladies.

Thursday, December 24—Teachers have to stay in Lebanon all day in order to get paid.

Friday, December 25—Merry Christmas to you all. Santa Claus brings Wardie a drum and a hobby horse. He brings Bush a Charley horse.

Saturday, December 26—Too much turkey. Nearly everybody sick. 5c and 10c stores are busy exchanging Christmas presents.

Sunday, December 27—Halle Hamilton is again supreme at Mitchell’s.

Monday, December 28—Lambert sleeps all afternoon, getting ready for the game with I. U. Hooper and Herdrich stage a bull fight at the armory. Deac Higbee and Luke McCormick nearly dance themselves to death.

Tuesday, December 29—Everybody sleeps late. Lambert is using crutches. Bedford is fast—to the floor. Deac Higbee goes to charity ball in a spring wagon, wearing a dress suit (overalls).

Wednesday, December 30—Bush gives his “Jimmy Pony” a rest.

Thursday, December 31—Everybody stays up to watch the New Year in.

Friday, January 1—Happy New Year. Everybody sleepy. We discover that Mr. Smelser can swear.

Saturday, January 2—Entire population of New Richmond in town.

Sunday, January 3—College boys leave for school. Many fair maidens are unhappy.

Monday, January 4—Celebration. Miss Campbell’s gold ring (Christmas present) begins to turn brass already. Class games fast and furious.

Tuesday, January 5—Walter Herdrich’s engagement is announced. He is to marry Zudora. Mr. Herdrich has purchased an interest in the Colonial. He has the best wishes of his friends. Ransdell’s girl leaves today. He says “It’s a long way to Ward-Belmont.”

Wednesday, January 6—Atossa Carmichael insults a grader by knocking his hat off.

Thursday, January 7—Seffres and Miss Kindig sit in Brown’s office in the dark for two hours. Miss Campbell gets a square meal.

Friday, January 8—Demaree misses his 7:45 class. What’s the matter, Voris? Orchestra goes to Thorntown.

“NO VIRTUE IS SAFE THAT IS NOT ENTHUSIASTIC.”
Lebanon, 19; Lafayette, 18.

After their decisive victory over Thorntown the team took quite a slump. Bush and Whitehead were both out of the Lafayette game at Lafayette with boils and "Charley horses." White and Reath were placed at forward and back guard respectively, while Little was switched to the center position. In this game the team probably displayed less Lebanon basketball than in any other game of the season. Both team work and fighting spirit were poor. At the end of the first half, the score stood 13 to 6 in our favor.

Lafayette started a rally near the end of the game which well-nigh resulted in our defeat. Cosby slipped in a couple of field goals in succession. They brought their score up to 18 points and the whistle saved us. Lebanon. Lafayette. White, Whitehead F. Heimiller Church F. Cosby Little C. Tilson DeVol G. Hinea Reath G. Haigis

Field goals—Tilson 5, Church 3, Cosby 2, White 2, Devol 2, Little 1. Foul goals—Church, 1 out of 7; Whitehead, 2 out of 4; Tilson, 1; Heimiller, 3 out of 8.

Lebanon, 23; Pendleton, 21.

At Pendleton we again escaped defeat by the skin of our teeth, thanks to their referee. Lebanon started with a rush, Bush scoring the first field goal, to which he added two more during the half. The Pendleton boys, though small, were fast and, aided by double dribbling and running with the ball, kept within two points of us. Near the end of the half Bush got his leg crippled again, but he played the rest of the game.

By this time Lebanon had lost a great deal of pep by having every play stopped by the whistle. They only managed to hold the enemy even. Kinaman, the referee, played by far the best game for Pendleton. Had Manifold pitched many of the nineteen fouls called on Lebanon we would have lost the game by a large margin. Manifold played the next best game for Pendleton, making most of their points. Lineup and summary:

Lebanon. Pendleton.
Whitehead F. Tuttle
Church F. Manifold
Bush C. Biddle
Devol G. Kulp
Little G. Speck

Field goals—Bush 4, Manifold 4, Devol 3, Biddle 3, Church 2. Foul goals—Manifold, 7 out of 19; Whitehead, 5 out of 7.

Lebanon, 29; Lafayette, 13.

Lafayette received her second defeat at our hands by a much more decisive score than the first. They faced us with Tilson, their best man, out of the line. For Lebanon, Bush was still unable to play. Little played center and Reath took his place at back guard.

The playing the first half was exceedingly ragged from the Lebanon point of view. All the boys missed innumerable shots. At the end of the half, they were only one point to the good. In the second half they
pulled together and easily piled up 19 points to Lafayette’s 3. White and Cash were substituted for Devol and Reath in the latter part of this half. Lineup and summary:

Lafayette.
Church .......... F. .......... Heimiller
Whitehead ...... F. .......... Spector, Cosby
Little ............ C. .......... Campbell
Devol, White .... G. .......... Haigis
Reath, Cash ..... G. .......... Hinea

Field goals—Little 6, Campbell 2, Church 2, Devol 2. Whitehead 1. White 1, Heimiller 1, Cosby 1. Foul goals—Whitehead, 5 out of 11; Heimiller, 5 out of 9.

Lancaster, 39; Bedford, 6.

The Lebanon boys seemed to have recovered from Christmas dissipation and played in fine form from start to finish. They kept peppering away at the basket, not allowing themselves to be in the least disconcerted by the visitors’ rough stuff. The Bedford bunch pulled off some of the crudest fouls known to basketball. Our team is to be commended for the way they held their heads. The game for a time looked like a shutout for the visitors, but they finally made two field goals in the first half and two foul goals in the second. Lineup and summary:

Lancaster.
Church .......... F. .......... Woods, Huff
Whitehead, White .. F. .......... Sproull
Little, Bush .... C. .......... Emery
Devol .......... G. .......... Lane, Hayes
Reath .......... G. .......... Wible

Field goals—Little 7, Devol 5, Whitehead 2. Church 2, Bush 1, Sproull 1, Emery 1. Foul goals—Whitehead, 3 out of 8; Emery, 2 out of 3.

Lancaster, 32; New Richmond, 26.

The real game of the season was the New Richmond game. With a previous defeat to spur them on, the Lebanon boys resolved to start the New Year right by winning the game. The crowd was the largest that has attended a game this season. More than one thousand people were present. A large delegation came from New Richmond and smaller ones came from Wingate and Crawfordsville.

The regular lineup was used in this game with Bush at center and Little at back guard. At the beginning the ball went towards Lebanon’s end of the floor for a short time, but several easy shots were missed. Then New Richmond uncorked some clever plays which seemed to baffle our defense. They soon took the lead by several points. Clark, their little forward, seemed to possess a remarkable eye for the basket, and made almost every free shot, no matter from what angle. The score at the end of this half was 19 to 14 in favor of New Richmond.

Between halves Lambert straightened out his defense. In the second half, Lebanon lined up four men on defense. This seemed to be a stone wall formation, which effectually broke up all New Richmond’s plays. Whitehead, Devol and Bush in succession secured strings of field goals. They succeeded in piling up 18 points to New Richmond’s 7, winning the game by a safe margin.

Lancaster.
Church .......... F. .......... Dunn
Whitehead ...... F. .......... Clark
Bush .......... C. .......... Alexander
Devol .......... G. .......... Davison
Little .......... G. .......... Cunningham

Field goals—Bush 6, Clark 6, Devol 4, Alexander 3, Whitehead 3, Davison 1, Church 1. Foul goals—Alexander, 6 out of 7; Whitehead, 4 out of 8.

Class Games.

In the last series of class games before Christmas the Seniors defeated the Sophomores and the Juniors defeated the Freshmen in close and fast games. The last games resulted in victories for the Seniors and Sophomores. This makes all four tied for the class championship.

“EXCITEMENT IS OUTWARD, HYSTERICAL AND FANTASTIC.”
MORAL—Every dog hass hiss day, butt the night certainly belongs to the cats.

WHAT THEY RESOLVED—
To rewrite five out of six Physics experiments—Jacob Wilcox.
To make Grover leave before midnight—Dorotha Witt.
To never take two girls home at the same time—Robert Roy Lafollette.
To get the Hupmobile and take P. R. Hooper the ride I promised him—June Mullen.
To have at least one date while in high school—Allyn Adams.
Never to go to see Irene again—Elmer Randsall.
To get a case with Loudella Wills—Robert Ball.
To be a detective like Nellie Gibson and Pharos Felker—Frank Emmert.
To write fewer notes to Dixon—Ruth Alkire.
To give every note of Madeline’s that I find to a member of the Pennant staff—Owen Hill.
To discover why Joyce Snepp is a manhater—Odie Emmert.
To get a guide to take me to my seat in the assembly—Verda Cunningham.
To go to Frankfort at least six times a week and Sunday, too—Russel Smith.
To get a case—Meredith Smith.
To get dates for the Senior functions—Senior boys.
To get a pet monkey—Magdalene Mitchell.

Mr. Jones—“Did any of you know that ‘Uncle Jon’ Cannon was a cousin of mine?”
Several—“No! Is he?”
Mr. Jones—“Yes, but I didn’t know it until a few years ago. Funny, isn’t it?”
Mr. Smelser—“That’s easy. ‘Uncle Joe’ never became popular until a few years ago.”

“CHARACTER IS DEMORALIZED BY POOR WORK.”
HAZELRIGG TIMES—EDITORIALLY SPEAKING.

Since the students are all so very fond of sleeping in the assembly room (especially Petig, Parsons and Hooper) why not let the entire high school sleep for at least one period every day, thus giving the students a chance to regain much lost sleep? This plan would prove extremely beneficial on Monday mornings for the students (especially Petig and Hooper) and not forgetting B. M. S., and, further still, it would help the drinking founts, as they are hardly able to run now. We expect to have a debate sometime in the near future on this question. Petig, Hooper and Parsons will probably uphold the affirmative with Umbrelhine, Kramer and Routh on the negative.

THE TIMES LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

The Point.

The boy came hurriedly into the room and threw his book upon the table. It stopped with a sudden jerk as it hit against a small box lying upon the table. It was, indeed, strange that the box had not moved slightly, for it was a heavy book. The box, itself, was small, about six by eight inches, and did not look at all heavy. It was only a white paste-board box with a fancy decorated top. The boy noticed the sudden stoppage of the book, and pushed the box with his hand, but it would not push. He tried again, but he could not budge it. Surely the box must be filled with iron or some other heavy metal. He would see. He raised the cover of the box—and, indeed, it was not strange that it couldn't be moved, for it was—stationery.

NEWS—TEACHERS GO ON TEN DAYS' SPREE.

Mrs. Doeheleman fought and died for the Kaiser.
Smelaer washed dishes and kept blankets around his furnace.
Mr. Brown acted as advance agent for the orchestra, traversing the entire state.
Miss Campbell entertained W. Lambert at 500 all week and somehow W. L. forgot basketball practice.
Mr. Slagle journeyed back and forth to Thorntown so often that they made his replace the seat he wore out.
Miss Bryan left town in a taxi. It could not be ascertained where she sojourned during the ten days of liberty.
Miss Farmer was conducted to and from her home by Miss Voliva. We trust her actions earned no reprimand.
Miss Kindig and Miss Ritchie were lost track of by the reporter-detective so we are not able to say just where they "hung out."
M. M. Jones and wife boarded the Central Indiana and left on an extended trip. It is claimed by the enemies of the said M. M. J. that he was arrested in the city of Horse Shoe Center, Ind., for disturbing the peace. It is charged that he tried to purloin various weeds for the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

Some of the students maintain that B. M. S. spent his time in Indianapolis. They get the grounds for their statement on account of his abstraction in 4b

"EVERY GREAT DEED HAS ENTHUSIASM BEHIND IT."
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CORRECT DRESS FOR WOMEN

Rich Men Have Little Money

A curious statement, but true. Rich men keep their money out working to their advantage. Wouldn’t it be better to take that money under the carpet or between the bed ticks or in a shot pouch in the cupboard and deposit it with the Citizens’ Trust Company, that will pay you interest on it? Come in and talk it over with us.

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THE HIGH SCHOOL PENNANT

history and public speaking the Monday after school opened. Another explanation for his actions is that he is practicing before his classes in preparation to joining a Keystone Comedy Company.

LITTLE JOTTINGS FROM BOOKS.

We can see clearly, from the following epitaph, which was written in a book October 4, 1911, how Susie Sullivan stands on the liquor question:

"The man who looks on the red, red wine,
Shall never press his lips to mine."

This was written by Ruth Smith in 1911:

"Some love two,
Some love twenty.
I love you and that’s a plenty."

Isn't that romantic? We were unable to ascertain who this was directed toward, but we found that Earl Dye was a fellow student of Ruth at this time. Therefore, we are led to believe that Mose may have been the lucky fellow.

P. Hooper—"Too bad you were beaten in that last debate, Mac; but I didn't think much of the argument you produced."

Irwin McDonald—"Nothing the matter with the arguments. They were substantial and nearly unrefutable. You know I never take a stand on mere trifles."

P. H. (looking down at his feet)—"Yes, so I see."

Mr. Smelser—"I have to go home early tonight and press my clothes.
Susie Sullivan—"That is real sweet of you. Why don't you let you wife press them?"

Mr. S.—"I can't. I have them on."

"Deak" Higbee—"I see Leslie Troutman has a new case."
Charles Partner—"A new case! I thought Katherine and he were engaged."
"Deak"—"Aw! I mean a violin case."

Miss V.—"I have heard that the pupils of the eighth grade never turn around when any one comes in."

Pharos F.—"Well, I can account for that, for they only have one door and that is at the front of the room."

Madeline McKinney (translating Latin)—"At daybreak when the hill was held by A la beans (Labienus) Considius ran at full gallop to Caesar."

Mr. Jones in Botany—"Electricity was not invented until Benjamin Kite invented his famous Franklin."

The following was found at the bottom of a test paper executed by Edwin M. Bush: "I consecrate this paper to my dear teacher, and I hope he will compensate me in a very liberal and generous manner for my prodigious efforts. (Amen)."
"To win a prize," says Demaree,
"Requires in years, some nine;"
But not so long a time's required,
If dressed from JONES & COX'S line.

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AND SET YOUR TABLE
With all kinds of good things to eat.
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Are made easy when you have your feet in a pair of our shoes.
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Jones & Perkins The Plain Figure Furniture Store

Leona McNorton—"Herb Ransdell has only one girl and several substitutes. I am one of the substitutes."

M. M. Jones (in Zoology)—"We will now name some of the lower animals, beginning with James Thompson."

Mrs. Burgin—"Yes, Mabel wanted to go with a basketball player, but she couldn't, so she went with Lloyd Reath."

Miss Voliva (in fourth hour Latin class)—"Can you get the twelfth sentence, Rush?"

Rush Umberhine—"I don't know, I lost my paper."

Miss Voliva—"Well, don't you have it in your head—the sentence, I mean."

Mr. Smelser (in history class)—"Who was leader of the third Persian expedition?"

Noble Beck—"Exodus."

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Miss F. (in English class)—"Lawrence Kersey, give your impression of Rosalind when she says, 'When I think, I must speak.'"
Lawrence K.—"Why, she must have believed in woman's suffrage."

Pharos Felker (in Geometry class)—"I made a mistake in adding my ciphers."

M. Scifres in first hour history class sits on piano stool. Who taught him this?

Discovered—For two years Mr. Slagle has been trying to get a game with Fairmount. He finally succeeded. (He has a girl at Fairmount. Love will always find a way.)

Herb Ransdell, going into a hall where a Christian Science meeting had been held, pointed to the pulpit and asked, "Is this the Domestic Science altar?"

Manly I.—"Don't knock my feet out from under you."

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L. Reath to Pharos F., in Sunshine play—“Rest your manly head upon my lovely chest.”

R. Roy La Follette, the poetical candidate for yell leader, issued the following proclamation to his loyal rooters before the election:

Now, boys, don't look so down-hearted.
We want just a little more pep,
So do be very careful,
And don't be so dareful,
But for goodness sake watch where you step.

Mary Dale—“A parallelogram is a rectangle pushed out of shape.”

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Charles Partner—"Can you tell me how a woman's heart is like the moon?"

Chris Blew—"No, how's that?"

C. Partner—"There's always a man in it."

A line from Mr. Slagle's speech in chapel—"M. Lambert sticks tight to his Campbellite faith."

Nell Shannon (in 2 B German)—"Let us kindle a cigar."

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