

Beljuan

1910

FIVE YEARS' SAVING

THE PERSON who lays aside one dollar a week the first year, is likely to lay aside two dollars a week the second year, four dollars a week the third year, and so on.

HERE IS THE RESULT OF FIVE YEARS SAVING:

\$1 a week, the first year, would be	\$ 52
\$2 " " second " "	104
\$4 " " third " "	208
\$6 " " fourth " "	312
\$8 " " fifth " "	416
Total,	\$1,092

More than a THOUSAND DOLLARS saved up in five years; and this does not include the accumulation of interest, which would be quite large.

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'ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER'

4% INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

JUNIOR BELJUAN

Published by the Junior Class

Bellaire High School
Bellaire, Ohio.

Nineteen Hundred and Nine.

VOL. I.

Dedication.

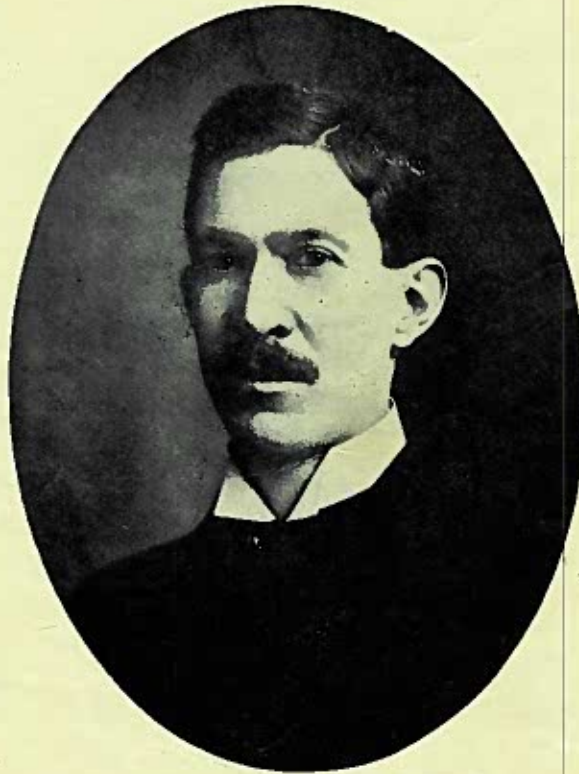


PHOTO OF SUPT. W. S. HAWKINS.

**To Prof. W. S. Hawkins,
whose broad sympathy and sincere friendship
we deeply appreciate
this little book
is gratefully
dedicated
by the
Class of Nineteen Hundred and Ten.**

Preface.

Oh gentle and indulgent reader, in casting this Beljuan upon the mercy of a cruel and all powerful public we are not looking forward with a view of financial benefit, but to present to the populace a picture of High School life as it really is. Of course there will be room for the fault finders to exercise their talent, and it is our one regret that we cannot be participants in it. Yet our Humorist has said that anyone throwing cold water upon this project will be wonderfully surprised at the steam that will arise thereof showing it to be somewhat hot.

There has also been a great deal of work and worry in connection with it, but still I believe that if we had our choice between being electrocuted and in publishing another Beljuan we would choose the latter, unless it would be the Business Manager who might possibly choose the former.

If you look in the dictionary you will hardly find the name Beljuan, for it is a newly coined word to fit the occasion. It is a contraction of Bellaire Junior Annual.

THE EDITOR.



High School Faculty.

Prof. W. S. Hawkins	Superintendent
Mt. Union College.	
Prof. J. A. Jackson, (Principal)	Latin and Mathematics
Mt. Union College.	
Miss Cunningham	English and Science
Prof. C. S. McVay	Science and Latin
Ohio Northern University.	
Miss Lentz	German and Literature
Ohio State University.	
Miss Cratty	Mathematics and Classics



PROF. J. A. JACKSON (Principal.)



PROF. C. S. McVAY (Science.)



The Beljuan Board.

Editor-in-Chief—R. J. CALLANDER.

Assistant—ELSIE LOWELL.

Business Manager—WALTER C. RUSSELL,

Assistants—WM. LEACH and HAROLD McNEESE.

Associate Editors:

Literary Editor—MARGARET WHITE.

Girls' Athletic Editor—GRACE McBRIDE.

Boy's Athletic Editor—MADISON ALDREDGE.

Humorist—LANE LANCASTER.

Cartoonist—CHARLEY FRED.

Alumni Editor—VERA LONG.

Class Editor—LENA SNYDER.

Senior.



Senior Officers—

President—WILLIAM SHEPHERD.
Vice President and Treas.—AL CARMEAN.
Secretary—ROBT. KINNEY.
Class Editor—FRANK SEALS.

Senior Yell—

Boom jig boom !
Boom jig boom !
Boom jig-a-rig-jig boom
Rishy reishy, rishy rhein
Seniors, Seniors, Nineteen Nine.



Senior Class.

Senior.

Class History '09.

September 2, 1905, was a glorious day for a few happy hearts. On that day the new High School building was opened for school work, and we, the class of Freshies, were going up into that grand new building to sit with the conceited Sophomores, the silly Juniors, and grave Seniors. How our hearts did flutter and when we came into that assembly hall under Miss Cunningham's watchful eye, we stepped lively and were glad to sit down and hide our confusion and to feel a little protected from the amused glances of the other classes.

Soon however, we lost that verdant appearance and began to make conquests. We got down to work and made good progress. That year seemed long but it passed as all things must and we were Sophomores. My, how big we did feel and how much delight we took in shaving off the Freshies.

In our second year we did nothing especially great but work and soon passed that year with many pleasant memories and our Junior year appeared in sight.

When we were Juniors is where we took everything. In parties we were never outclassed not even by the dignified Seniors. In Basketball we were the champions and in the Track team many were Juniors; also on the Football team it was the Juniors who held up the lion's share. Our only defeat was the Flag Rush which went to the Seniors.

Now this was our last year, the Senior year. Gee! How nice it is to be called a Senior when one can walk around the room and smile with superior knowledge at the under classmen. In the beginning of our last year we were beaten by the Juniors in a Literary contest, but received half the proceeds and feel equally paid for our trouble.

But we did not lose all our honors to the Juniors. In our debates we won laurels. In football the Seniors we well represented and in basketball all were Seniors excepting one. So now we come up to the end of our story.

When now the year is closing and many are so happy concerning it, we too, are glad, but we also look forward to it with sorrow for then we shall leave it never again to come back and the joy we have known we can never again enjoy. So now good-bye—good-bye to friends, to chums and good-bye to the dear old school and our teachers, we shall never forget you and will always remember you when we are out upon life's journey struggling to do something of which you shall never be ashamed. Then——!

Senior Toast—

Here's to the prettiest, the wittiest,
And the best class of all,
Here's to the seasons in which it has grown,
Spring, Summer, Winter and Fall.
Here's to our papers, pencils and books,
And here's to the trials we have had,
Here's to those who have helped us
O'er the smooth stones and the bad.
Here's to those who have left us,
Here's to those left behind,
Here's to the prettiest, the wittiest
Best class of all—the Class of Nineteen and Nine.

Senior Class Poem.

Upward, outward, ever onward
We have striven in the past,
Failing, struggling, ever trying
To make each moment nobler than the last.

When upon our task we entered,
Long and rough the way appeared,
But by ever going onward
We have past succeeding years.

Until now we have accomplished
That which others might have done,
But we have learned the truth so truly
That the race must be tried and won.

And as upward, out, and ever onward
We run our race with Father Time,
May we always remember the joys and sorrows
Of our class—the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Nine.

The Soliloquy of the School Clock.

For forty years have I watched the boys and girls pass in and out of the doors below me mused the clock. I have seen them come on their first day, tiny little girls and boys, so proud that they were starting to school, and I have seen them leave, fine young men and women, some never to enter the doors again. They passed out to fight life's battles, some in large classes, others in small. They entered the various professions, some to become famous in their chosen work, others to plod wearily on day by day.

Now on May 27, I am to see another class pass out, for although they are in another building yet I watch them just as ever. Especially have I

watched this class during their four years in High School, and I predict that it will be one of the greatest classes which has ever graduated. This Class of 1909! Twenty in number, they will win victories for mankind.

I seem to see their noble president, William Shepherd, bending over the wounded and dying on the battle field for he has become a famous physician and surgeon, working in the Red Cross Society. Working faithfully at his side is his former classmate, Laura Butler.

On one of the business streets of Chicago I see an office with the words W. J. Nesbit, Dentist, on the door. Inside I see him bending over the dentist chair in which a fashionably dressed lady is seated. It is Mrs. Harold Lamb, formerly Miss Edna Walker, of the Class of '09. As she rises from the chair and is about to go, Mr. Nesbit inquires about her husband, also a former classmate of his, and Edna tells him that Harold is now engaged in electrical engineering and is now quite famous, having made several electrical inventions.

On the same street is the office of Alfred Galloway, who is now a prominent attorney-at-law.

I seem to see Lillian Helliwell the night she makes her first appearance as a public singer. She is somewhat nervous but delights her audience with the well rendered selections. Her tour is arranged by her old classmate, Frank Seal, and between his playing and her singing they have made a great success.

Muriel List is traveling in Europe and studying music. While in Paris she met her old schoolmate, Clarence Day, who was also studying music. Both became quite famous after their return to America.

I seem to see a morning edition of a city newspaper and it is filled with reports of the great reception given by Miss Elsie Kapner. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Carmean, who were classmates of Elsie's. Mrs. Carmean was formerly Miss Marian Helliwell. Harry Lee, another member of the Class of 1909, was also one of the guests. Harry has become quite wealthy from lumber deals.

In the same paper among the church announcements I noticed that the Rev. Robert E. Kinney would preach on the following Sunday at the Fourth St. Presbyterian Church.

Then Leroy Workman and Earl Shafer come into view. They are teaching, but Earl hopes some day to reach the presidential chair of O. S. U. Pearl Heil of the same class is teaching German in her beloved Alma Mater.

Then at last I seem to see Bertha Crook in the far distant land of India. Bertha has devoted her life to the mission field. She expects to secure a leave of absence next year when she hopes to attend the class reunion held every five years—this being the third.

Fay Crow—but just then it was time to strike the hour and the soliloquy of the clock was interrupted.

FAY CROW,
B. H. S. '09.

Junior.



Class of 1910.

Officers:

President—RUSSELL CALLANDER.

Vice President and Sec'y—MARGARET WHITE.

Treasurer—ELSIE LOWELL.

Colors—Blue and White.

Yell—

Hullabaloo gezek, gezek,
Hullaboloo gezen,
Hullabaloo, White and Blue,
Juniors Nineteen Ten.

Hurrah! for our colors the blue and the white,
The best colors seen waiving from morning till night.
The class that is waiving them is Nineteen and Ten,
Hurrah! for the class that will graduate then.



Junior Class.

Junior

Class History.

Freshmen indeed we were, when one bright September morning in the autumn of the year '06, we, a band numbering over sixty, timidly entered the large assembly room of the Bellaire High School. The room seemed large and strange to us, we hardly knew which way to turn. Each one dropped into the first seat he came to, amidst the smiles and whispers of the other classes. The teachers gave us instructions as to our course of study and spoke encouraging words to us as we entered upon our high school career. It took some time to become accustomed to the programme and our upper classmen thought us very green; but we were not as green as we may have looked and soon we were as much at home as the rest of them. Not much class spirit was shown in this, our first year, and very few meetings of any kind were held.

At the opening of the term in 1907 our number had decreased and some twenty-five or thirty entered the Sophomore class. We still number about the same in our Junior year and hope to finish our career together, sending out from the B. H. S. one of the largest and most learned classes she has ever produced. This year was very successful. We rapidly advanced into an organized class, gathering strength until we soon laid aside our fresh and verdant appearance. Each one had the determination of doing something for the class and make it better than the others. This determination was accomplished in a variety of ways. In the Junior-Senior flag rush we did our best for the Seniors, and they won; we were honored by having several members on both basket ball teams, and let us mention the fateful day when quite a few girls were absent from the B. H. S. and caused a disturbance in Shadyside. Not one from our class was with them. We had gone to school and attended to our duty. It was these attentions which we paid to our studies which caused nearly every one of us to be sent on to the next class. We attended commencement that year in a body and paid our last respects to our sister class. This year we have taken unto ourselves another class, the Freshmen.

Now comes our story as Juniors. We have indeed made good the expression, "Jolly Juniors." We have had many kinds of entertainment including a masquerade, a hay ride, moonlight expedition, marshmallow toast, a farewell party to one of our members, and expect to end by giving a banquet for the departing Senior class. But our story is not all of pleasures. We are proud of the fact that we won from the Seniors in the Junior-Senior contest, in which great ability was shown in both classes in the debates, orations, essays, declamations and also the music. We admit that we have at times crammed, flunked and struggled; nevertheless we are a body of earnest, energetic boys and girls. Do not think us boastful. Yet we feel that we have reason to be proud of our class.

As we near the closing year of our association with the B. H. S., we

feel a regret that we could not have been a still greater pride to the school.
But we all hope to make our last year the crowning year. While we wave
the blue and the white with loyal hearts we are proud that we have been
students of the the Bellaire High School.

Juniors, Juniors, Rah, Rah, Rah.

I've heard these bright Seniors
(For bright they are no doubt)
Say there was no class in school
That could ever cut them out.

But there's Freshies, Sophs and Seniors
Now, choose from all the rest
And I'm sure that you'll agree with me
And say Juniors are the best.

For are we not the ablest
Of all the high school roll
And are we not a brilliant class
When taken as a whole?

Even the Seniors' pride went down
Before our resistless power
And good Fortune has been with us
In every evil hour.

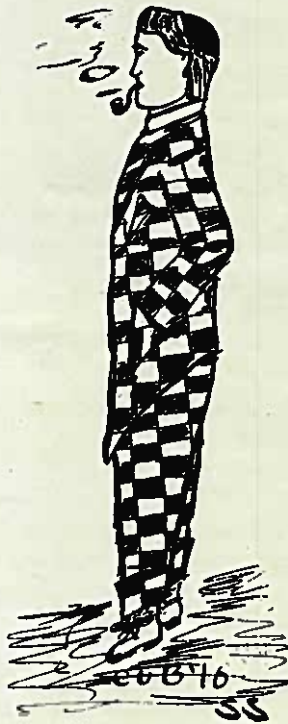
Do you remember that great contest
Within the City Hall
When the old came true:
Pride goeth before a fall.

For they were sure of victory
And defeat was tough no doubt
But soon or late each brilliant light
Must some how or other go out.

Why, how we scourged those Seniors
It makes me smile to think
Of how those glorious (?) toppled
From pride's most dizzy brink
Into the depths of obscurity
Wherefrom I hope they'll rise
Sobered by their downfall
And made more humble and wise.

F. A. Brimstone, '10.

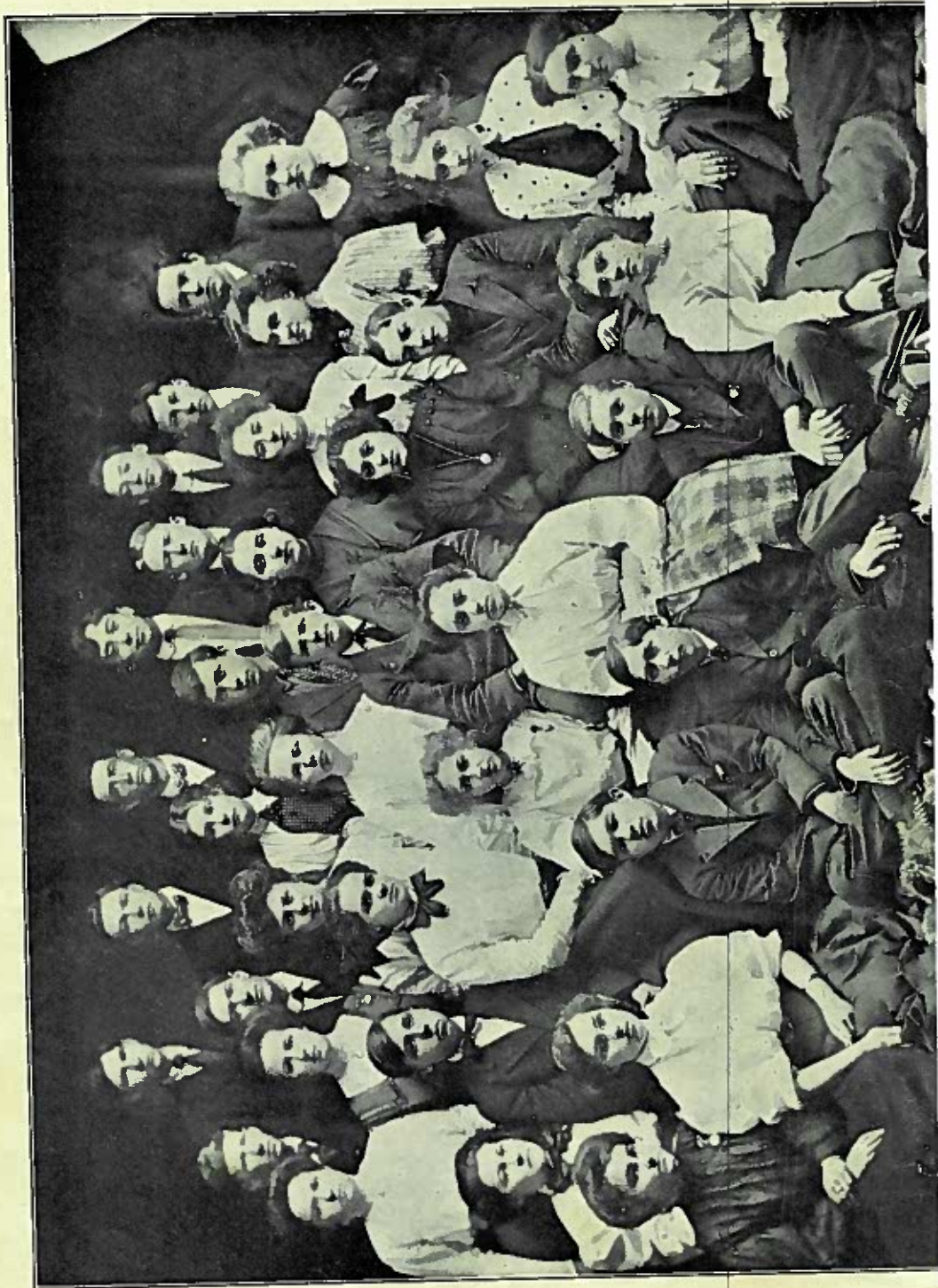
Sophomore.



Officers.

President—BENJAMIN BELT.
Vice Pres. and Class Editor—BLANCHE RODAWIG.
Secretary and Treas.—LOIS MICHAEL.

Colors—Yellow and White.



Sophomore.

Class History.

"Happy is that people, whose annals are brief."

The history of the Sophomore class is, and has been, brief since the members of that illustrious body entered the High School in the year nineteen hundred and seven. Then they were three and fifty strong, but their number has dwindled down to thirty-seven. However they are proud to say that none of their number left the race because of their failure to keep up with their fellow contestants, but on the contrary remained to the last, and though they reached the goal far behind the others they crossed the final line with the cherished memory in their hearts of their courageous and persistent efforts.

During their first year, the class was it might be said, in extreme agony. They were ridiculed scornfully by all their schoolmates and promptly given the epithet of The Most Verdant Freshmen Class that ever dared to ascend the steps of the Bellaire High School. They dreaded to appear before their teachers, and in their attempts to do justly and be upright they often made serious blunders. On rhetorical day calamities swooped down upon them and thus the dreary weeks passed. But their indomitable spirit urged them on and an invisible voice seemed to tell them to pluck up courage and not withdraw from their course, and in this way it was thus that on the last day of school not one hero was missing when the roll was called. But alas, when the names of the winners were called out and written down on another memorable sheet, there still remained those who coming in too late, received the reward which could most fittingly be given to them—No Promotion.

Then to pass over the three months of vacation and return once again to the assembly room one year later than their first entrance, we find that a great change has taken place. There are only thirty-seven, but in those thirty-seven we see no more indications of fright, bashfulness and conscious coloring. They have become fearless and revel in the thought that they have mounted one step of the ladder, and they will do their best to retain their position, and deserve the general esteem of those before and after. They will not crowd backwards in order to loosen the feeble support of the weak ones, who are endeavoring to grasp hold of that means of ascent to fame, but will extend their hands to them in friendly affection, and draw them up to the sought for height.

They came back with energy and a vigorous resolution to enter their second and more important race better prepared and more determined to win than ever. Thus we hope this Sophomore class of thirty-five under their banner of Yellow and White will reunite each year, until in 1911, when they are summoned to receive the laurels they have won—that they will be laurels for honesty, friendship and brotherly love.

Freshmen.



Freshmen Class.

Officers.

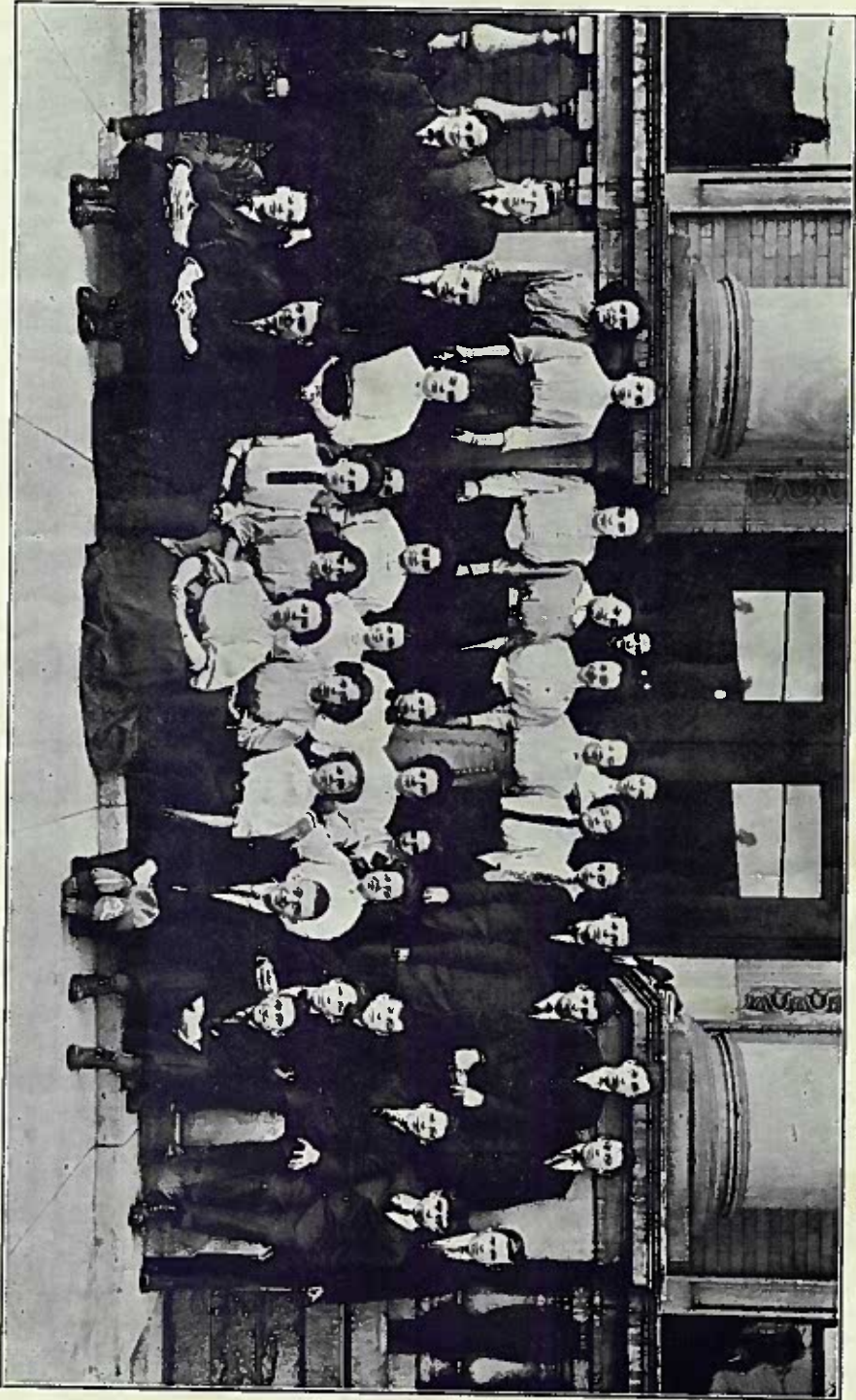
Pres. and Class Editor—RALPH HEATHERINGTON.
Vice President—JEAN CALLANDER.
Secretary and Treas.—JAMES WAGNER.
Assistant Editor—VIRGINIA McVAY.

Colors—Orange and Black.

Yell—

Boom a racket, cheese a racket, sis boom bah,
Freshmen, Freshmen, rah, rah, rah.

Motto—We strive to reach the highest goal.



Freshmen Class.

Freshmen.

Class History.

On the eighth day of September, nineteen hundred and eight, sixty-four sturdy warriors of Grammar School battles, marched up the steps of the High School building and shyly and timidly knocked on the door of the High School. They were greeted by a grand ovation from the High School upper classmen. Inside the door they were known as Freshmen, or the graduating class of nineteen hundred and twelve.

One of the happiest moments of our lives was the morning we took our seats in this notable assembly. But our happiness was short-lived for we were jeered at and mocked by the upper classmen who dubbed us Freshies and other pet names. We at once realized our lonely position and in order to become united in order to resist the Sophomores we called our first meeting. This created much mirth among the Faculty and other classes, but we finally elected officers to represent us and after that hard struggle we felt our exalted positions, as our class was the largest that ever entered High School.

The name Freshmen will not now be long with us for soon we will lay it aside for the more pleasing title of Sophomore. But we will not stop here for we strive for higher things and will keep on progressing till we can go no farther. As it is now near the close of our first year and there still remain fifty-three in the class, we sincerely hope we will all assemble at B. H. S. in 1910 and remove that name of Freshie.

Freshmen Athletics.

Football.

The Freshmen Class was represented on the gridiron by five sturdy warriors—Conrad (full back), Crogan (quarter back), Heatherington (sub. quarter back), Kern (guard), McCroba (tackle). All of them received insignia or "B's" except Heatherington.

Basket Ball.

Although no Freshman reached the height of playing on the First Team, we had just as good a team as any of the other classes, not losing a game. The team was known as the "All Stars," being composed of the following players: Behr, Crogan, Duga, Heatherington, Robinson and Sea-

bright. It was the champion Freshman class team of the Ohio Valley. The record was as follows :

Dec. 4, '08	Freshman 12	Sophomore 10
" 11, "	" 18	" 12
" 18, "	" 22	" 18
Feb. 19, '09	" 36	" 24
Mch. 12, "	" 24	Athletics 18
" 19, "	" 24	Sports 9
" 26, "	" 21	*Martins Ferry Freshmen 19
Total, Freshmen.....	158	Opponents....110

*Championship game.

Base Ball.

This year's base ball team contains six Freshmen, this being a goodly number. The players are : Boyers, Conrad, Crogan, Heatherington, Kern and Seabright, Crogan being captain. The team is progressing nicely and promises many victories in the immediate future.

Freshmen Class Poem.

Sing a song of English,
Debating more and more
Seabright, Kern and Heatherington
Fighting for the floor.

When the hour is over
The decision we enjoy,
Miss Cunningham votes that Kern
Is such a baby boy.

When the hour is over
We ask, "What has been done?"
"I have been," says Aldredge,
"But I had some fun."

Sing a song of German
Things in quite a whirl,
For our friend, Miss Dor-e-r,
Is a very lively girl.

Sing a song of school days,
Of room, and books, and track ;
Of happy girls and manly boys
Who love the Red and Black.

Here's to the class of Nineteen and Twelve,
To the colors, Orange and Black,
Here's to the noble boys and girls,
May none of them ever turn back.

Horatius at the Bridge.

(Revised Edition.)

There was a gallant Junior,
By all his gods he swore
The speeches of M. Cicero
Should trouble him no more.
By all his gods he swore it,
And on that very day
He bade his messengers ride forth,
East and west and south and north
And this pain of his allay.

East and west and south and north,
The messengers ride fast
And Freshie, Soph and Senior
Have heard the trumpets blast.
Shame on the traitorous Senior,
Who cowers at Junior's feet
When one brave gallant Junior
Is on the anxious seat.

And now hath every Senior
Made up some poor excuse,
And heaped upon old 1910
A tirade of abuse.
Before the Latin Classroom door
Is met the great array ;
Seniors thought themselves quite bright
Upon this eventful day.

I know in all the Juniors
There was no heart so bold,
But sore it ached and fast it beat,
When that ill news was told.
Forthwith uprose "our Junior,"
And walked across the floor,
And though we saw his face was pale,
He strode towards the door.

The "Junior's" brow was sad
And the Junior's speech was slow
And darkly looked he at the door
And darkly at the foe :
"The bunch will be upon us
Before the door is fast
And if they once may win the door
Woe to our brilliant class.

Then out spake brave young Callander
(Who did Latin most heartily hate)
"To every one in our dear class,
Zero cometh soon or late,
And what can one do better

Than facing certain zero,
Fight for Senior dogeared 'ponies'
That your class may brighter grow."

"Fire questions at 'em, 'fessor
With all the speed ye may,
And I with two to aid me
Will hold the foe at bay.
In yon straight path, full twenty
May well be stopped by three
Now, who will stand on my right hand
And hold the door with me?"

(Then out spake bold young "Copie"
A man of nerve was he)
"Lo, I will stand on thy right hand
And hold the way with thee."
And out spake strong young "Tubby"
(A studious (?) boy was he:)
"I will abide on thy left side
And hold the pass with thee."

Full fifteen Seniors sounded
A peal of warlike glee
And advanced toward the open door
Where stood the Junior three.
The three stood calm and silent
And looked upon the foes,
And a great shout of laughter,
From all the Seniors arose.

And forth three chiefs came running
Before that deep array
To the door they sprang their fists they clenched
To win the narrow way.

Kinney, man of running fame
Beloved of the Senior brood
And Schafer, rural district man,
Whose grades were always good
And Carmean, known to everyone
A lover of the table
Who always fought at Kinney's side
Whenever he was able.

Stout "Tubby" hurled down Kinney
Who cowers at his feet,
And Copie struck at Schafer
And his blow turned out quite neat.
At Carmean, strong young Callander
Darted one fiery thrust
And the proud tenor's pearly teeth
Bit the bloody dust.

But meanwhile, though plied with questions
The class had well held out,
And now the door swings slowly shut,

The Juniors gave a shout.
"Come back, come back, dear 'Tubby',"
Loud cried his classmates all,
Back "Tubby," back "Copie"
Back, back within the wall.

Back darted brave young "Tubby,"
And "Copie" darted back
But they turned their faces,
And far beyond the door
Saw brave young Callander stand alone,
They would have tried once more.
But 'fessor asked them questions
And now they're forced to stay
Within the dreary classroom,
While Callander wins the day.

Alone stood brave young Callander,
But constant still in mind
Thrice five furious foes before
And 'fessor's wrath behind.
Round turned he as not deighning,
Those cowering ranks to see.
Not spake he to poor "Reggie,"
To "Lammy" SPAKE NOT HE.
But on his vacant classroom desk,
An open Cicero lay,
And he thought as he stood there,
That he could not recite that day.
He made one plunge right through the crowd
And seized two Seniors by their necks
One of them was Kinney,
And to this one thus he spake :
"Say, please give me that "pony"
Or you'll pass in your checks."
"Curses on him," said poor Kinney,
"Will ye not help, say?"
"But for your sheepish cowardice,
The Juniors would rue this day."
Heaven help him," cried several others,
"And bring him sure success ;
For if the three have beaten us,
Our class has done its best."

And with his treasure 'neath his arm,
He reached his home that day,
And when he returned next morning,
His face shone bright and gay.
And when 'fessor asks us questions
And we all sit shrouded in gloom
He makes such brilliant (?) answers,
That their brilliancy lightens the room,

And now when the summer days are warm
And we sleep most all of the time,
We tell of how Callander won his "pony"
In the days of nineteen nine.

F. A. Brimstone, '10.

Athletics.



Officers of Boys' A. A.

President—WALTER ALEXANDER, (Moved.)
Vice Pres.—R. CALLANDER, (Acting President.)
Secretary—M. T. ALDREDGE.
Treasurer—Prof. J. A. JACKSON.



First Row—Aldredge (Mgr.) Kinney, Conrad, Nesbit and Dorer.
Second Row—Callander, Crogan, Heatherington and Russel.
Third Row—McCroba, Kern, Lee, Shepherd and Carmean (Captain.)

Football.

Line-up.

Right end—Callander.	Centre—Lee.
Left end—Alexander.	Quar.-backs—Crogan, Heatherington
Right tackle—McCroba.	Right half—Aldredge (manager).
Left tackle—Carmean (captain).	Full back—Conrad.
Right guard—Kern.	Left half—Nesbit.
Left guard—Shepherd.	Subs—Russell, Lamb, Robinson.

The football season of 1908 in comparison with the other seasons was one of the best in the history of the school. This can be seen by comparing it with the other years. In 1905 Bellaire High School won two games and lost four. In 1906 they tied one and lost four, and during the last season they won two, tied two and lost three.

While they had as good material other years as they had this year for a team they were not as successful for two reasons. The first is that they did not have a coach, and it is a well known fact that a coach is essential to a good team. The second reason is that they did not give as much time to practice as the team did this year.

Bellaire opened the football season Oct. 2d, with Bridgeport High at Bellaire. The ball was in the middle of the field nearly all of the first half. In the second half Bellaire advanced the ball by line plunges from the middle of the field to the five yard line and then with only a few seconds to play a drop kick was attempted but it failed. Time was then called and the game ended with the score standing 0-0. The feature of the game was the playing of McCroba.

The next game was played with Cathedral High School, at Wheeling. Bellaire was badly crippled for this game, Conard, the star full-back, being on the injured list. Cathedral scored a touchdown in the first half but never got near the goal afterwards. Bellaire had the better of the argument in the second half and several times Cathedral's goal was in danger. But the game ended with the score 6-0 in Cathedral's favor. The feature of the game was the end runs of Crogan.

Bellaire next journeyed to Wheeling where they received their most severe defeat from Wheeling High School. It was the worst played game of the season on Bellaire's part, the score being 37-0 in Wheeling's favor at the end of the game.

Another crushing defeat was administered to Bellaire by Moundsville on Oct. 29th. Several costly fumbles were the chief cause of the defeat. The game was destitute of features on Bellaire's part, Beatty, of Moundsville,

playing the star game. The score at the end of the game stood 20-0 in Moundsville's favor.

The first victory and the most exciting game in three years was played between Bellaire and Cathedral High Schools at Bellaire Nov. 6th. In the first half both teams secured a touchdown but Bellaire failed a kicking goal and the half ended with the score 6-5 in Cathedral's favor. In the second half Bellaire scored another touchdown by line plunges and end runs, the game ending with the score 10-6 in Bellaire's favor.

On Friday, Nov. 13, Bellaire played Elliot to a tie at the Edgehill grounds. The game was very interesting, being characterized by end runs and forward passes. Only once was Bellaire's goal in danger and that was in the first part of the first half. During the rest of the game the ball was in Elliot's territory. The game was called on account of darkness with the score 0-0. The feature of the game was the fine work of Alexander.

The last game of the season was played at Wellsburg with Wellsburg High School Nov. 21. Nesbit carried the ball over in the first half on a short end run. There was no more scoring during the rest of the game, the ball remaining near the center of the field. The game was the second victory for Bellaire, the score being 5-0. The feature was the playing of Nesbit and Heatherington.



Seals, Callander, Russell, Kinney, Nesbit and Lamb.

Basket Ball.

Our basket ball team has been pitted against some tough propositions this season. They have played schools who have greatly outnumbered us in material to select from that we feel that we have done some honor to ourselves in the following scores:

High School Alumni at High School Gym., one-sided. Resulting score, High School 66, Alumni 6. Second game, High School 45, Alumni 20. The next game, played with the Moundsville Ex-Collegian, resulted in a defeat. High School was at a disadvantage on account of the experience of their opponent. Resulting score, Moundsville 39, Bellaire 27.

Two games with the strong Ex-High aggregation resulted in a victory for each. Excitement ran high at these games. Quaker City High was defeated on our floor by a one-side score, but when the team journeyed to Quaker City they were given a taste of the same dose. The deciding game scheduled was not played.

St. Clairsville was defeated on their home floor to the tune of 25 to 5. However; this is St. Clairsville's first year and probably by next year they can make it interesting.

Two games with Martins Ferry High resulted in a victory for the up-the-river boys, but these were, however, by close scores, to their favor. The last game with Martins Ferry at the gym., wound up the season's schedule. This was an exceedingly fast game. Bellaire took the lead in the first half but were unable to retain it. In the last half time and again the ball thrown by the forwards struck the top of the basket, rolled around the rim—and off again. In this half Martin's Ferry took the lead by two points the resulting score being 30—28. Some fine material will be ready for next season's team, which, by the way, will be a hummer. We urge you, one and all, students, faculty and the public at large, come to the games and give the team your best support.

Basket Ball Line-up.

Right Forward—LAMB.
Left Forward—SEALS.
Centre—NESBIT.

Right Guard—KINNEY.
Left Guard—CALLANDER.
Guard—RUSSELL.



First Row—Kern, Seabright, Heatherington, Leach and Boyer.
Second Row—Kinney, Conrad and Lee.
Third Row—Crogan (Captain), Aldredge, Dorer and McCroba.

Base Ball.

Bellaire High School is at the time of this writing well launched on the base ball season and thus far has made a very good record. It looks very promising for the coming month and it will be safe to say that they will win a majority of the remaining games. They are especially strong in the batting department, hut the fielding could be improved upon. No school team in the Ohio Valley has a better battery than Leach and Boyer. Leach has pitched in fine style thus far and Boyer's catching and throwing has been excellent. Their infielders have done fairly well while the outfielders have done good work.

Bellaire High opened the base ball season April 23d, by defeating Shadyside by a score of 10 to 9. Shadyside secured an early lead and for a time it looked as if they would have an early victory. The score at the end of the fifth inning was 8-3 in Shadyside's favor, but in the last two innings Bellaire fell upon the ball and scored seven runs, winning the victory. Score by innings:

	R.	H.	E.
Bellaire.....	0	0	0
Shadyside.....	1	2	1

Batteries—Dorer, Leach, Kinney and Boyer. Howell and Clarke.

Bellaire High and Wheeling High crossed bats April 24th at Bellaire in a very interesting and exciting game. Wheeling scored a run in the first inning, three in the second, and two in the third. At this stage of the game Bellaire settled down and Wheeling only scored two more runs during the remainder of the game, Bellaire started her scoring in the third inning on a base on balls, a sacrifice and a clean hit. Bellaire scored two more in the fifth and in the eighth after scoring two runs were retired on a double play with the bases full. Bellaire outhit Wheeling but in fielding they were outclassed. Score by innings:

	R.	H.	E.
Bellaire.....	0	0	1
Wheeling.....	1	3	2

Batteries—Leach and Boyer. Green and Watkins.

On April 28th at Edgemoor, Bellaire slaughtered Linsly by a score of 24 to 2. The game was characterized by the heavy hitting of the Bellaire team, being nothing but a swat-fest for them. Linsly was badly outclassed in both the hitting and fielding departments, the two runs they did get being the result of a single error. The features of the game was a sensational catch of Heatherington and the pitching of Leach. Score by innings:

	R.	H.	E.
Bellaire.....	3	4	5
Linsly.....	0	0	0

Batteries—Leach and Boyer. Jones and Smith

Girls' Athletics.



A. A. Officers.

President—MARGARET WHITE.
Vice Pres. and Treas.—VERA LONG.
Secretary—LENA SNYDER.

Girls' Athletic Association.

The Girls' Athletic Association was organized in 1906 and since that time has proved that it stands for something good. The first year it prospered fairly well but as each year passed it became stronger and stronger. It has always managed its financial affairs very well. This year the association paid for suits for the first team, bought a new ball and several items aside from regular expenses.

Everyone who has belonged to the association will agree that it has been a benefit to them in all ways. It has made the girls stronger physically. Then it has spurred the girls to work to keep up grades in order to take part in athletics. However, more girls ought to belong to the association. Only about twenty-five per cent. of the High School girls are members where we ought to have at least seventy-five or a hundred per cent. of them. Let us hope a larger number of girls will be inspired to join the association next year.

Girls' Basket Ball.

It has certainly been realized what a great girls' basket ball team was turned out this year under coach Magee and Pearl Heil as captain.

The team has just completed a most successful season, winning six of the seven games played, giving them the championship of the Ohio Valley. The team of 1908 was composed of the following girls: Margaret White, Fay Crow, forwards; Anna Rosser, Helen Nicholson, guards; Pearl Heil, Grace McBride, centres.

The first game of the season was played with Martins Ferry. As this was expected to be a hard fought game, our team was in fine trim and the home team went into it with a zeal which was hard to beat and came out victors with a score of eight to six.

In a few weeks we came out on the floor against the Dennison team. Thinking they had a very strong team to overcome, our girls played fast and furious and at the close not knowing who had won the victory, our team pushing their way to the score board, all at once heard a great yell, and they found it was again a victory for us with a final score of ten to eight.

The next game was played with the Alumnae girls. Their team having very little practice, the game was easily won by the High School team with a score of twenty-six to nine.

The trip to Cadiz was a most enjoyable one. Here the girls put up a very hard fight and in spite of the very low ceiling and slippery floor they held their own very well, but were beaten by a score of twelve to six, being the only game lost.

They next journeyed to Steubenville where a great game was played. Steubenville went into the game to win, having been beaten on Bellaire's floor, but they were unable to hold our team down, and although our girls came out

ed, and flower, motto and colors chosen. Each member of the society was assessed ten cents and with this money four magazines were ordered for the use of the entire school. The Utopians ordered "The Review of Reviews," "Technical World," "Cosmopolitan" and "The World To-day." Four public performances have been held by this organization, the last one April 23d, 1909. This society has shown by its work the past year that it is zealously trying to follow its motto and finally reach "perfection's height," where it will deserve its name, "Utopian."

Delphian Literary Society.

Colors—Brown and White.
Flower—Rose.

Fall Term	Officers	Spring Term
Robert Kinney	Pres.	Robert Kinney
Walter Alexander	Vice Pres.	Wm. Shepherd
Edna Walker	Sec'y	Edna Walker
Benjamin Belt	Treas.	Benjamin Belt
Lane Lancaster	Attor.	Lane Lancaster
Madison Aldredge	Mar.	Madison Aldredge
Frank Seals	Pianist	Frank Seals
Mr. McVay	Critic	Mr. McVay

Although the Delphian Society is slightly younger than the Utopian, its improvement has been so rapid that it soon reached the standard set by the Utopians. The first meeting was called Oct. 29th, 1908, and the society at once showed how progressive it was by adopting the constitution, electing officers, and choosing colors and a flower. Each person in the society was also taxed ten cents for various purposes. Four magazines were ordered by this society and these have all been of great use. Each performance has shown that the members of the society had its good as their aim and that they will never do anything to lower its standing in the school. It has given three performances and by the time this paper is issued will have given its last one which all know will equal, if not excell, the former ones. This society needed to select no motto for if it fulfills the ideal which its name gives it, no motto will be needed to inspire either the present or the future members.

Junior-Senior Contest.

On December 18th, 1908, a fair sized crowd gathered at the City Hall to hear the contest between the Third and Fourth year classes. The stage was decorated with pennants and plants, and each class had been given one half the stage to decorate with their class colors. The Seniors had their's trimmed with lavender and white and the Juniors of course was blue and

white. Music was furnished by the two classes and a mixed quartette. Rev. Helliwell opened the contest with the invocation, then followed the songs by the two classes.

The debate was the first on the program, the Juniors having the affirmative, being represented by Russell Callander and Walter Alexander and the Seniors, Robt. Kinney and Wm. Nesbit having the negative side of the question, "Resolved that inter-collegiate football promotes the best interests of colleges." The oration by Helen Nicholson, of the Junior class, was on "The Influence of Environment." Fay Crow delivered "The Unmounted Diamond" for the Seniors. The two essays were written by Vera Long for the Juniors and Edna Walker for the Seniors. The first taking for her subject "The Watchword of the Hour—Forward," and the latter "Competition." Elsie Kafmer recited "Zingarella" and Nora Landkrohn, a Junior, "How the La Rue Stakes were Lost."

Just after the program was concluded and the judges were making their decision, it was certainly very exciting and noisy in the hall. Each class seemed to be trying to make more noise than the other, and the walls rang with the merry din. When the decision was announced however, it became very quiet for each class listened breathlessly for the verdict. It was not announced who won in each part of the program but at all events the Juniors have a right to be proud of those representatives of their class, for the decision was in their favor by a few points. It was a great surprise to all, for Seniors are supposed to excell slightly along this line, having had more experience, but perhaps the Juniors owed part of their success to the support of the loyal Freshmen who helped them both by their presence and by their noise. By this contest the Juniors settled their superiority over the Seniors for all times.

IN MEMORIAM.

JAY HUFFMANN, 1912.

On the twenty-seventh day of March, Jay Huffmann, passed away and his sudden death was not only mourned by the Freshmen class, but by the whole school, for his quiet manner and gentlemanly character had won the love of all.

We sympathize with the bereaved parents, brother and sister in this their great loss, but it is our duty to point out the one great Comforter who alone can heal the broken heart.

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A. Kern
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An advertisement is a mental shadow of a man---the man who wrote the "ad."

Advertising is a successful weapon to use against competition, and so it will be until rivalry in trade is no longer a thing of this earth. But even if competition had ceased to exist and in its stead co-operation ruled supreme in the domain of industry and commerce, still advertising would be a necessary force in the scientific marketing of a product.

Help us by patronizing our advertisers

We take this opportunity to thank the business men of the city who have so liberally supported us in our first business venture which has assumed any stupendous proportion. In more than 90% of those requested to support us we have met with success. This shows that, if America *is* moving at race-horse speed, men still have some liberality slumbering within them. He who tries to succeed in business without advertisement is like the young man who threw a kiss to his girl in the dark. We therefore ask you to accept our most sincere thanks for the support so readily and cordially given.

THE BOARD.

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Wears Best. Costs Least

**Style,
Quality,
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Price**

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Tailored Suits.**

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Bellaire, Ohio.

**The only one price house in
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*The largest and best selected
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aire's Reliable Store.*

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DRINK FREELY at

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Dear Reader:—

This is to remind you to bring your **Shoes** to us, to be **Repaired**. We will return them promptly, cured of all defects.

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The Shoe Hospital,

3357 Belmont St.

T. C. NICHOLSON,

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"Prompt Service"

is our motto. Don't let the sick ones wait a minute. Every minute seems an hour to them. Come where you can have your wants supplied immediately.

We have everything needed in the sick room.

If you can't come, phone us—we have both phones—and deliver medicine promptly.

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Watch for the Finest and Most Complete Line of SPRING WALL PAPER

ever brought to Bellaire. Having enlarged our Wall Paper Department I am prepared to furnish the most up-to-date line. All new and fresh; no old stock. Will also do Papering, by competent paper hangers, in plain or artistic styles. Prices most reasonable. Kindly give us a call. All work guaranteed, or no charge. Remember, we do all kinds of Roofing, including Slate, Tin and Galvanized Iron Repairing on short notice. Also Paints, Oils and Varnishes, at

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19 Years Experience.

3251 BELMONT ST.

For Drugs And Soda

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3246 Belmont Street,
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Don't forget the

**Bellaire Paint
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For

Wall Paper,
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Will cut your light bills one-half and still give you more light, or will more than double your light at the same price.

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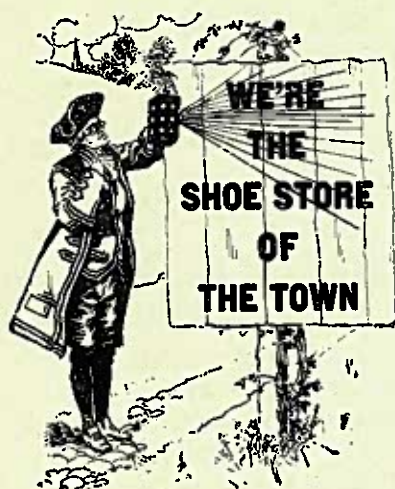
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3117 Union St., Bellaire, Ohio.

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Hardware,
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SEE

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We have the Goods.

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That bend with the foot. For Ladies,
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Violins, Mandolins, Guitars,
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Lessons FREE.

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Our store is elegantly fitted and
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If you buy cheap meat, you have got what you bought, "cheap meat." If you buy Home Dressed Meat, you have Good Meat. My Motto,

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Try my lard.

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To obtain the best results, a trial of our "Prize" and "Gold Leaf" Flour will convince you that they are the best for every purpose in baking. Ask your grocer for a sack in the next order

Sole agents for "Marvel" Flour. Equal to any spring wheat on the market.

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BOTH PHONES

Are the largest and best cleaners in the State of West Virginia. In Lace Curtain Cleaning we know we excel any other establishment in America. They are cleaned with our best of care, thus avoiding injury to fabric, and our gloss finish will make them dust resisting. They keep clean longer; no nail marks; no stretcher; no rust. One trial will convince you.

We have a new Branch
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Eyestrain is the cause of MANY
A DULL SCHOLAR. Bring
the children in and have their eyes
tested by the latest model Ophthol-
meter. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WM. DORER, Jr.

Graduate Optician and
Eyesight Specialist

32nd STREET, BELLAIRE, O.

"Oh, you mean 'The Lost Chord.'"

"Yes, that's it."

Dick Crogan—"Going to play ball to-night, Tubby?"

Tubby (in one breath)—"Yes, gimme a chew."

As little Miss B—— was coming to town
The wind caught and lifted her hat,
She gave a slight scream—with reason 'twould seem,
For out bounced a monster brown rat.

The following is taken from a paper which seems in some mysterious manner to have come from Heaven:

Discord in Heaven.

Ever since the expulsion of the wicked angels a condition of greatest harmony has existed in Heaven. On this occasion however, the saints are engaged in an argument which is of the utmost importance to a few upon earth. The question under consideration is: "Should the day on earth be lengthened so that Earl Shafer might have more time to study," St. Peter argues that it should be lengthened, not only that Earl might be better prepared to enter Heaven, but also that more time and more opportunities might be given to other unhappy mortals to improve their chances of passing through the pearly gates. Gabriel contends however, that he has waited long enough for Judgment Day and that he cannot sacrifice his own interests, even to Shafer himself. This state of affairs is much to be regretted, since it exists in a country hitherto blessed with a condition of blissful happiness and concord.

LATER—A compromise has finally been effected between the contending parties by the following arrangement which is satisfactory to all who are concerned. The day will very likely be lengthened a little, but this not without Gabriel's approval. He says that if it had been for Shafer's interests alone he would have held to his original views on the subject, but he says further that such an arrangement not only allows Shafer more time to study, but also allows "Tubby" longer to loaf. This final compromise being generally approved the meeting adjourned and peace and tranquility are once more supreme in Heaven.

"What is the charge against the prisoner?" asked the judge of the constable.

"Bigamy, your honor. he has three wives."

"That's not bigamy," sternly replied the judge, "that's trigonometry."

Village Constable—"Neow, gen'l'men, we've traced these cloos—
th' futprints o' th' ho'se an' th' futprints o' th' man to this stump; from here
on thar's only th' futprints o' th' ho'se. Neow, th' question is—Wol's be-
come o' th' man?"

Teacher—"What is the highest form of animal life?"
Bright Student—"The giraffe."

Mike (as somebody knocks)—"Sure, if I don't answer its some wan to give me a job, and if I do its the landlord after the rint."

The Stranger—"Do the people who live across the road from you keep chickens, Rastus?"

Rastus—"Dey keeps some of them, suh."

My cocoa's cold," said the gruff old gentleman to his waitress.
"Put your hat on," SHE SWEETLY suggested.

"Money is not at the bottom of everything," said the college man as he plunged his hands into his pockets.

"Pardner," said the tall tramp to his short companion, "you don't seem to be much worried about dem openings in the lower part of your shoe."

"I guess not," said the short tramp as he warmed his feet on the hot cinders, "dey are de windows of my soul."

"Harold McNeese (to Lorena)—"Going out for a walk, Lorena? May I go with you?"

Lorena—"Yes, my doctor says that we should always walk with an object and I suppose you'll answer the purpose."

Grace (to Helen as Russ passes)—"There goes an old flame of mine."

Helen—"Indeed, what happened between you?"

Grace—"Oh, he flared up one day and went out."

He kissed her on the cheek,
It seemed a harmless frolic,
He's been laid up for a week
They say, with painter's colic.

"Just one more. pa," said five year old Tommy.

"Well, what is it?" wearily asked pa.

"Who's goin' to bury the last man that dies?"

A darkey came into a general store in Arkansas complaining that a ham he had purchased there was not good.

"The ham's all right, Zeph," insisted the storekeeper.

"No 'taint boss; that ham's shore bad."

"How can that be when it was cured only last week."

The darkey scratched his head reflectively and then suggested; "Den mebbe its had a relapse."

Mr. McVay—"What animal is satisfied with the least nourishment?"
Freshman—"The moth ; it eats nothing but holes."

Sentimental Girl (in Sophomore botany class)—"Ah, what would that noble old oak say if it could only speak?"
Miss Cunningham—"I am an elm."

Senior—"Nature plans well for mankind's needs."
Freshie—"I should say so ; what could be more convenient than ears to hook spectacles over."

Mr. McVay (in physics class)—"Why does lightning never strike twice in the same place?"
Copie—"Huh, it never needs to."

Mr. McVay (in physics class)—"Archimedes, you say discovered specific gravity on entering his bath ; why had the principle never before occurred to him?"

Frank Seal—"Maybe this was the first time he ever took a bath."

A man was once challenged to write a piece of poetry in which he should rhyme the word Chicago. The following is the "poem :"

There was a young man from Chicago,
Who wanted to see a buzz saw go,
He got a little too near
And it cut off his ear,
But where did that piece of his jaw go.

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Dry Goods,

Carpets,

and

Ready-to-wear

Clothing

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When your house
needs Decorating,

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3273 BELMONT ST.

**F. W. Woolworth
and Company**

5 and 10 Cent Store

**NOTHING IN THIS STORE
OVER 10 CENTS**

Fire,

Life,

Health and

Accident

or any other line of

INSURANCE

See

WORKMAN

and

SCHRAMM

WM. HEIL

DEALER IN

Groceries, Fresh and
Salt Meats, Pro-
duce, Etc.

BOTH PHONES

212 32nd STREET

BELLAIRE, - OHIO.

C. W. Manchester

Dealer in

Staple and Fancy
Groceries, and Home
Bakery

Fine Butter and Flour a
Specialty

2145 BELMONT STREET

BELLAIRE, O.

Samuel Meeker

DEALER IN

Fresh and Smoked
Meats

2157 Belmont St.,

Bellaire, O.

W. H. FRY

DEALER IN

Groceries, Country
Produce, Flour,
Hay,
Grain, Mill Feed,
Etc.

Cor. 18th and Belmont Sts.

Both Phones

TERMS:--ON FEED, CASH

The Palace Cash Market.

Groceries,
Notions,
Fresh and
Smoked Meats.

The best goods on earth at the
Lowest Cash Prices.

44th & Noble Sts. Bellaire, O.

C. S. STARKWEATHER
DENTIST.

Buckeye Building,
Bellaire, Ohio.



START RIGHT.

Success isn't money,
But they often travel together.

The young man who prepares himself for
success, and makes his money earn him five
per cent. interest, in some safe place, like

**The Buckeye Savings and
Loan Company**

has taken

**The
First
Step
Toward
Prosperity.**