BELJUAN

1915

Choose a Trade Which Requires Skill, and Therefor is Profitable!

The art of the glassworker is one of the oldest known arts, and it requires a greater skill than most other occupations do.

That is why the flint glassworker of today receives higher wages than most other mechanics and even than many people employed in professional work.

If you are an ambitions young man it will pay you to investigate, for you can learn this trade which is an art, right in your home town. Further information will be furnished to you in the office of

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Imperial Glass Company

BELLAIRE, OHIO

The Beljuan

1915

Published by the Junior Class

—of—

Bellaire High School

Vol. 6.

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To

Miss Alice Cunningham

with loving gratitude for her many years

of faithful service this volume is

respectfully dedicated

by the

Junior Class 1915

Our High School

If the "bests" in Bellaire were to be classified, somewhere near the top Old Bellaire High would be brilliantly represented in three distinct fields. First, we have the "best" building in the city—not in size or magnificence—but in purpose and accomplishment. Second, our teachers are the best citizens in town. No one but they themselves know the labor, patience, sacrifice, and other things that are necessary to carry on their great work—that of educating the men and women of today for the work that is before them on the morrow—so that they may transmit this city of ours to the following generation "better" than it was transmitted to them. And third, the students of B. H. S. are the "best" class of youngsters to be found. It goes without question.

When a boy or girl passes through the eighth grade and enters the High School, he or she is making a wonderful leap. And when you leap do not close your eyes, but open them wide for many wonderful things, before unknown, will be encountered.

Our H. S. has a double function—that of fitting students for the every-day duties of life, and also of preparing for higher university education. These functions are accomplished by different courses. For the former we have the Business course and for the latter the College Preparatory course. Among the interesting studies in our High School are English, Latin, German, Algebra, Geometry, History, Civics, Botany, Agriculture, Chemistry, and Physics. Besides the two regular courses, we have also the Manual Training and Domestic Science courses which are accomplishing good results.

Besides the book-knowledge, our H. S. is educational in many other ways. Entertainments are held about every three weeks consisting of orations, debates, declamations, musical numbers, etc. These are compulsory to all students and are open to the public. In this way we are rearing orators, lawyers, poets, authors, musicians, etc. Then every week or so we are treated with some interesting talk by some of the country's best lecturers. Thus, we secure a wide information of our surroundings by persons who have made a life study of the work.

Every year a course of lectures and educational entertainments is secured for the benefit of the public. These are not always conducted directly by the H. S., but it is doubtful if any of the undertakings would go through without our co-operation. Only the best material appear on these courses and they surely are a progressive step to the betterment of our city.

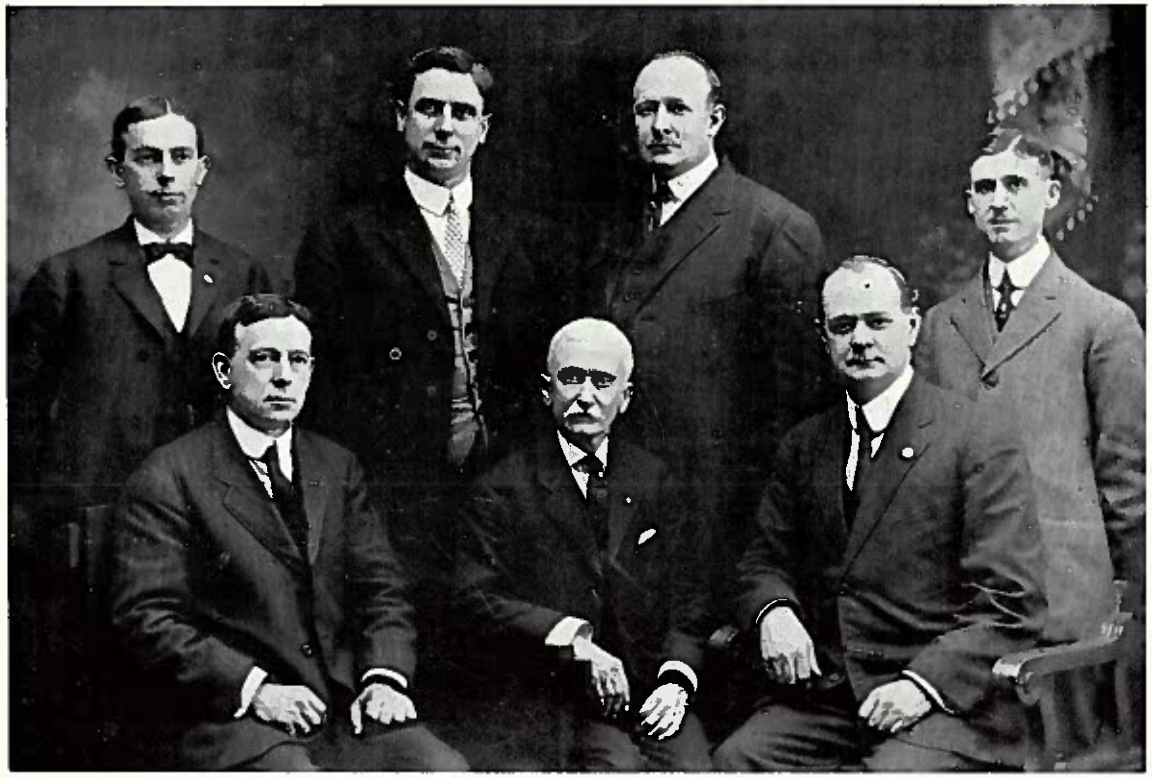
The High School students are now training their musical faculties to great advantage. By the instructions furnished semi-weekly, some great singers are being developed. We have all kinds of musical organizations—glee clubs, quartets, etc. Both girls and boys belong to these organizations. Our orchestra can make more noise, as well as music, than any like number in town. A good work is certainly being conducted by developing these master musicians. The High School as a whole, is greatly indebted to this band of promising young people for the entertainment derived from their efforts.

The boys and girls are also developed physically, as well as mentally by athletics conducted along all branches of sport. We have basketball, football and track teams. The benefit derived from these games cannot be questioned. The boys engage in all of these sports while the "delicacy" of the school play basketball only. By these Athletics, the boys and girls are being taught how to live rightly and how to protect themselves when they go out in life.

There is also a jolly side to high school life. Parties and gatherings of various kinds are of frequent occurrence. These are regulated so that they will not be carried to excess and thus become detrimental to the students. Our teachers also get entertainment from this source as guests of the different classes at the various functions.

We cannot help but see that our High School is doing a wonderful work. It is a great undertaking—the educating of the youth of any community. So, when we have passed through this institution of education, and go out into the world, let us not forget our teachers and friends made while gaining knowledge, but ever be ready to lend a helping hand to those who helped us, and be ever ready to raise the plane of education in this —our City—BELLAIRE.

B. U. D.



Board of Education

Resignation of Mr. C. N. McKelvey

A recent law made it necessary for our City Board of Education to reduce the number of members from six to five. Mr. C. N. McKelvey in his characteristic magnanimous spirit at once tendered his resignation.

Mr. McKelvey has been a faithful and efficient member of the Board of Education during a period when there was much work to be done in connection with the erection of the new school buildings. The friends of the schools regret that the new law made it necessary for the Board of Education to accept the resignation of Mr. McKelvey.

School Gardens

The Board of Education has added another department to ous school system, and is this year giving the boys from the fifth to eighth grades an opportunity for school garden work.

Mr. S. O. Cummins, who is very much interested in the work, offered an excellent site for the school gardens, free of charge. This ground is near the new City Hospital.

About one hundred boys are undertaking the work this year. All products raised belong to the boys. There will probably be a garden festival held by the schools when prizes will be awarded for the best vegetables grown.

The experiment is being eagerly watched by many of the parents, and present indications are that it will prove a success.


CLYDE DUFFY
DOROTHY WASSMAN
KATHLEEN LEACH
HERMAN HENDERSHOT
JESSE HAYS
NELLE CURTIS
MARJORIE PHILLIPS
MINNIE SIDDALL
WALTER DORER
ELLEN PEARSON

The Beljuan Board

HERMAN HENDERSHOT ..... Editor in Chief.
JESSE HAYS ..... Business Manager
ELLEN PEARSON ..... Assistant Manager
WALTER DORER ..... Assistant Manager
MARJORIE PHILLIPS ..... Girls' Athletic Editor
CLYDE DUFFY ..... Boys' Athletic Editor
DOROTHY WASSMAN ..... Literary
KATHLEEN LEACH ..... Alumni
MINNIE SIDDALL ..... Cartoonist
NELLE CURTIS ..... Humorist

Foreword

Since the organization of the public and high schools in Bellaire, progress has been certain and swift. Each year sees some innovation, some improvement, and not the least among these evidences of progress, is the publication of the High School Annual—the Beljuan—of which the present edition is the sixth.

We, the chosen Board of the Junior Class, appreciating the honor, and clearly realizing the responsibility conferred upon us, have energetically tried to symbolize the progress of B. H. S., in the progressiveness of its annual.

We wish to heartily thank those who have contributed and aided us in our work, also the business men of this city, who have shown their public spirit by giving us their advertisements.

And now, if you are pleased with some feature of this, our publication,—place it to the credit of B. H. S. If on the contrary, you are displeased with something—

"It's a pretty good plan to forget it."

Farewell to Bellaire High

And now our graduation day has come! It does not seem possible that it has been four years since we ascended into High School. But they have passed, and happily, too. To be sure, we have encountered our difficulties; we have had our mountains to climb over; but these were greatly surpassed by the pleasures and successes. High School days were happy days. The friendships formed, the helpful teachers, the school spirit, the social functions, and best of all, the mastery of the difficult studies—all these, combined with the many little every day incidents, made our High School days a pleasure. And as a fitting joyful ending to this comes our commencement.

It is always looked upon as a merry time, with every one in the best of spirits; and to strangers it does appear to be all gayety. But to each individual in the class there is a secret feeling of regret and sadness. It is not apparent, but it is keenly felt by all of us. For it is the end of our happy high school life. Many of the old friends will be separated. The merry class gatherings will cease. We will not be able to meet again in the free and easy way that we have in school. The class will be divided and scattered. Some here; some there. Some will go on with school life; some will go into life's school. Some will become world famed; some will be unknown.

Our High School has been a great thing for us. And we, as a class and as individuals, have always upheld it and battled for it at every opportunity. In mental strength and in physical, we have done our part with our best efforts. We were always

"————————up and doing
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving still
Learning to labor and to wait."

More great and noted personages may arise from other classes; but nevertheless, with true class spirit, we will always think that our class, the good old class of nineteen hundred and fourteen, is the best of them all. The thought of these years that we have spent in Bellaire High will always bring a light to our faces.

But they are at an end now, and we must say, "FAREWELL" to dear old Bellaire High, and take up whatever lies before us, with cheerful hearts and ready hands, and fill our places, however small, in this great world, nobly, that we may reflect honor upon the school from which we graduated; and each of still live up to our class motto:—

"Push and Pull, but in One Direction—Toward Success."

So the class of '14 bids thee, dear Bellaire High, "FAREWELL, FAREWELL FOREVER."

By a Senior.



Senior Class

Officers.

KELLY VAN DYNE .....President

JAMES FRAZIER .....Vice President

HELENE JONES .....Secretary and Treasurer

ALEX DUBOIS .....Editor

Colors: Purple and White.

Class Yell
Rackety! Zackety!
Gazack! Gazeen!
Here's to the Class
Of Fourteen.

Motto: Push and Pull—but in one Direction—Toward Success.



PEARL ALBRIGHT

Utopian Society.

"All who joy would win must share it."

In Physics Pearl sometimes gets badly mixed but she always means right. She pays no attention to the young men in school but she may do differently out of school. Her future is hard to read and we can't just tell to what work she will devote her life but we know it will be something useful and that she will succeed in anything she undertakes.

ROBERT ANDERSON

Delphian Society.

Pres. 1914; Jr.-Sr. Contests 1913, 1914; Beljuan Cartoonist 1913; Utopian-Delphian Contest 1913; Football 1913; Track Team 1913; Boys' Glee Club 1913, 1914.

"I dare do all that becomes a man; who dares do more is none."

"Andy" has ever been athletically inclined, and his efforts have been rewarded, to a considerable extent. He has adopted as his ideal that well known member of the genus Arachnida—noted for its agility and grace (?) of motion. And strange to relate, Bobby has lately succumbed to the wiles of Cupid—"who'da thunk it?" But notwithstanding, his brilliancy stands unsurpassed.





MILDRED ALLUM

Delphian Society.

"A perfect woman nobly planned,

To warn, to comfort, and command."

A most potent, grave, and reverend senior. She is quiet and dignified in manner. We are not sure what profession she will choose. We wish her success.

FRANCES AULT

Utopian Society.

Girls' Glee Club; Beljuan Board 1913; Basket Ball 1912, 1913.

''Her nut brown hair is wondrous fair.''

Frances is very studious when she wants to be. She is often seen gazing over the assembly as if her thots were far from B. H. S.—perhaps at Elliot. ''Why, I don't see that,'' was ever her plea in Geometry. She is the object of much annoyance to her German teacher.





ROBERT BLUM

''The Class Hermit.''

Delphian Society.

V. Pres. 1914; Jr.-Sr. Contests 1913, 1914; Utopian-Delphian Contest 1913; Orchestra 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913.

''The many fall, the one succeeds; observe my onward progress.''

''Blummy'' has been a great deal of a recluse during his H. S. life; not being in evidence after 6 o'clock—we presume (judging from his recitations) that he burns no small amount of ''midnight oil.'' His inspired (?) interpretation of the old masters rivals that of the great Kubelik, and his soli have always been a source of entertainment to H. S. audiences.

VERA BOYER

Utopian Society.

''There is no excellence without great labor.''

Vera is a very successful commercial student and we are sure she will also be successful in business. In General History when called upon she always started by saying, ''it said'' and then would tell almost exactly what it really did say. If Vera has young men callers she must keep it a secret for no one ever heard of them and she really seems very shy of the opposite sex.





FLORENCE BRICE

Utopian Society.

"Her voice is very soft, gentle and low;
An excellent thing in woman."

Small in stature but not in mind. It is not thought Florence will follow a profession of any kind, because of her health.

CLARENCE CORBETT

"Putz" "Toots" "Ananias."

Utopian Society.

Asst. Mgr. Beljuan 1912-13; Boys' Athletic Editor Beljuan 1912-13; Pres. Boys' A. A. 1912-13; Captain Class Basketball Team; Football Team 1910, '11, '12, '13; Captain Football Team 1912; Basketball Team 1912, '13, '14; Baseball Team 1911, '12, '14; Captain Baseball Team 1914.

"All that I have is before you—my face is my fortune."

Clarence has, to the consternation and surprise of all, developed an incurable malady of the heart, known as "amor." As this is not intended to be personal, the other principal will not be designated, leaving you in total darkness (?). He is also an enthusiastic member of the Amalgamated Union of Rag-Chewers of B. H. S., of which honorable association, he aspires to the presidency. But, seriously speaking, he is a diligent scholar and well deserves the success which ultimately will be his.





LELA DAUGHERTY

Delphian Society.

Girls' Glee Club.

Altho she has only been with us for three years, she has made friends everywhere by her bright smiles and winning ways. She expects to become a teacher and no doubt will win success, for she always applied herself diligently to her school work.

"Then let us smile when skies are gray,
And laugh at stormy weather."



JOHN DECKER

Delphian Society.

''A citizen of whom Beallsville may be proud.''

John adheres strictly to a ''mind-your-own-business'' policy, except on those evenings of freedom from mental toil viz: Hallowe'en, when he breaks over. His diligence to his studies, at other times, is par excellence. John is a ladies' man—in Beallsville; his former vocation was blacksmithing under the spreading chestnut tree. We prophesy a brilliant success in any path of life which he may choose.



MARY DAUGHERTY

Utopian Society.

She has been with us a little longer than Lela, and has also made many friends by her sunny disposition. Unlike her sister, she does not believe in hard work, but thinks that young people should have good times everywhere.

''Some think the world was made for fun and frolic;
And so do I.''

ALEX DU BOIS

''A Nut.''

A Delphian.

Pres. 1913; V. Pres. 1911, '12; Class President 1912-'13; Class Editor 1911, '12, '13, '14; Glee Club 1911, '12, '13, '14; Boys' Octette 1912, '13; Boys' H. S. Quartet 1913, '14; Football 1911, '12, '13.

''Greater men than I have lived—but I doubt it.''

''Midnight oil'' is not at a premium in Shadyside, neither have any bones been broken in his violent and zealous pursuit of knowledge. The 8:15 A. M. car is generally the scene of operations, in the aforesaid line. You, gentle reader perhaps wonder why we do not enlarge on his many accomplishments; his singing for example, but on reflection it is evident they need no eulogies.





LUCY DEAN

Delphian Society.

"So quiet yet so sweet and gentle."

In all her classes Lucy is generally prepared to answer. One of her accomplishments is playing the piano and we always enjoy hearing her play at rhetoricals. Although she is very reserved it is said that a certain young man has succeeded in gaining her friendship. No doubt Lucy will be a stenographer who will be a credit to B. H. S. and the class of '14.

JAMES FRAZIER

Utopian Society.

Pres. Spring Term, '14; Asst. Editor Beljuan 1912-'13; Football 1912, '13; Boys' Glee Club.

"If there is anything I'm proud of it's the thatch which adorns my roof."

Mention must be made of "Razor's" great failing —his susceptibility to female charms. He is musically inclined; and his renditions of "Peg o' My Heart," "Salvation Nell" and "You Made Me Love You" are perfectly heartrending. These together with a very sensational ditty "Swear, Swear," compose his repertoire. His athletic prowess is chronicled in the annals of sport, and therefore needs no mention here.





ELSA DOUGLAS

Utopian Society.

Orchestra.

"Never trouble trouble, until trouble, troubles you."

The Senior class would be far from complete without the many talents which Elsa contributes. Although not so large in size, she makes more noise than any other member of the orchestra. Many of the young men have said that the naturalness of Elsa's curls are her greatest attraction. We think she will not only become a great business lady but also a suffragette of great influence and power.



MARY FRAZIER

Delphian Society.

Beljuan Board 1913; Junior-Senior Contest 1913-14; Delphian-Utopian Contest 1913; Girls' Glee Club.

''A foot more light, a step more true,

Ne'er from the hearth-flower dashed the dew.''

A maiden who has become famous by her wonderful essays and orations. . Always has her lessons and is liked by all. She is also an accomplished musician.



HOMER FULTON

Delphian Society.

(Soft Pedal) ''I never felt the kiss of Love,

Nor maiden's hand in mine.''

When Homer first came into our midst, it was with the fixed purpose in view of becoming a theological student. His progress is very commendable; his proficiency enabling him to distinguish, ''Four Aces,'' at a hundred yards. But this accomplishment is in addition to his capabilities of a scholar. Only of late has Homer discovered his latent abilities as an athlete, and with practice he will undoubtedly become a phenomenon.

LAVINIA FORSTER

Utopian Society.

Girls' Glee Club.

The class of '14 is quite honored by having Lavinia as one of its members, for she was born abroad and lived there long enough to become attached to her native land and still asserts that England is a better place than America. She has been of great aid to the High School music with her melodious voice, and no doubt it will be hard to find someone to take her place.

''I do but sing because I must,

And pipe but as the linnets sing.''





VERNON FOWKES

Utopian Society.

"If he will, he will, and you may depend on't;
If he won't, he won't, and there's an end on't."

Vernon's known weaknesses give us few opportunities of drubbing him; and of his only unfortified point, we must take advantage. "Terchy" excels as a "speed excavator" and man of all work, on the farm. He's all for this "back to Nature" stuff. And in the class rooms although he is deliberate in drawing his conclusions, "all the King's horses and all the King's men" try to move him in vain.

ERMA FERREL

Utopian Society.

Basket Ball 1911-1913; Class Secretary and Treasurer 1912, '13, '14.

"She has a look, she has a face
That makes simplicity a grace."

A child who would fain come to recitation room with lessons unprepared. She is loved by all and is every ready to help her classmates. Her ambition is to be a Latin teacher.





CARL GIFFIN

Delphian Society.

An inoffensive specimen of the genus "homo."

Carl is preparing for a higher education in agriculture and even now is deeply within his subject—not exactly buried though. His improved methods alone, will disprove the Malthusian theory. The world should go as Carl goes in his "live and let live" policy, and there would be conditions ideal. He is conscientious in his study, and the wiles to which his weaker brothers fall victims, are turned away by his stability of purpose.



LILLIAN RUTH FRETTS

Delphian Society.

''Those graceful acts, those thousand decencies
That daily flow from all her words and actions.''

Ruth entered our class rather late in the year, and soon became a strong pillar. . She is held in high esteem by students and the factulty.



RICHARD GRACE

Utopian Society.

Asst. Mgr. Beljuan 1912-13; Orchestra 1911, '12, '13, '14; Glee Club 1913-14.

''May he give us a few brilliant flashes of silence.''

''Disgraceful Dick'' is the most easy-going, happy-go-lucky member of our class. Nothing worries him—not even what he doesn't know—and much less his latest innovations in the art of artistic flute manipulation. Dick does neither regard the music nor the results of his long-winded efforts, and is contented with life when he has his music pinned on the violin player's collar and his eye on—his own dear love.

LELA GIFFIN

Utopian Society.

Tnis young lady gives promise of becoming a very frugal woman for her intentions are to make her graduation gown serve a double purpose—so says Dame Rumor. But she is not always to be believed, and let us hope that Lela will have success, whatever she intends to do.

''If thou must love me, let it be for naught
Except for love's sake only.''





RHEA GREENBURG

Delphian Society.

Girls' Glee Club; Commercial Dept.; Basket Ball.

Rhea has been well liked by her classmates, and a hard worker throughout her course. She has been of aid with her voice and has a future before her. She will probably be one of the ones to make the class of '14 illustrious and long remembered by the high standing of its members.

"This only grant me, that my means may lie
Too low for envy, for contempt too high."

FRED HEIL

Utopian Society.

Orchestra 1912, '13; Boys' Glee Club.

"Since God has made it, let it pass for a man."

Most prominent member of the A. U. of R. C. of B. H. S.

Fred is made up of lard and mirth as 4 is to 9; he is a physics wonder (not a physical wonder). He is a very much "bused" and "persecuted" boy; but, oh, he don't care, he's "Dutch" anyhow. Fritz plays the piano "divinely" and with his abilities as a grocer's boy he cannot fail to succeed.





BESSIE GIFFIN

Delphian Society.

Girls' Glee Club.

"Heaven helps those who help themselves."

Translating German and Caesar is Bessie's chief delight. But woe to anyone who asks her to help them in the Physics Laboratory. We think on account of Bessie's love of children she will be a school mistress. But her poor health will not permit her to teach in the country (?).

JEAN HEATHERINGTON

Utopian Society.



Boys' A. A. Sec. 1914; Ed.-in-Chief Beljuan 1912-13; Orchestra 1910, '11, '12; Leader Orchestra 1913, '14; Boys' Glee Club; Boys' Quartette; Class Pres. 1911-12; Utopian-Delphian Contest 1913; Baseball 1912, '14; Football 1913.

"The girls think I'm just as nice as I look, and between you and me, I am."

While Jean is the busiest little man in H. S., he still finds much time for soliloquization on the girl question. His most common expression is "Me for her, when I grow up." While Jean has a few small faults his virtues greatly outweigh them. He surely can make the clarionet talk, and although this is hardly a place for prophecies, we can not refrain from predicting a very pronounced success for him in this, his favorite line.



HELENE JONES

Utopian Society.

Beljuan Board 1913; Basket Ball 1911, '12, '13, '14; Captain 1914; Junior-Senior Contest 1914; Girls' Sextette; Girls' Glee Club; Class Vice Pres. 1911-12.

F'ashioned so slenderly,
Young and so fair."

She is not only a brilliant student but also a noted Basket Ball player. Although she is very studious sometimes her thoughts do stray. Where? New Concord.

HARRY HARRIS

Utopian Society.

"His past history is unknown and of his present there is nothing to say."

Harry came to us an entire stranger two years ago, and as he is a very modest and unpresuming boy we have not learned much of him since. He is rather small in stature but large in depth and breadth of mind and he proves beyond a doubt, the old proverb, "Good things come in small packages."





CARL JOHNSON

Delphian Society.

Football 1910, '11, '12, '13.

"Manly deeds and womanly words."

Carl is one of the most loyal sons of B. H. S., we have had. He has proven his worth on the gridiron and by many he has been called the best tackle ever turned out by old B. H. S. He is sometimes struck with a rather sportive inclination, and we can testify to his fine appearance in full dress. He certainly 'tears 'em up' in football but at other times he is a perfect gentleman, being well liked and admired by all.

WILMA KOMPART

Delphian Society.

Girls' Glee Club.

"Billie"

During the early part of her High School course, she was very quiet and never even looked in the direction of a specimen of the opposite sex, but as she advanced, she gained courage, and in her Junior year, her smiles in that direction were too much for one of the Seniors. However she has been a star (?) in Latin and we prophesy a brilliant future for her.

"Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea."





WILLARD KING

Utopian Society.

Member of A. U. of R. C. of B. H. S.

"I will ever be mild and gentle in my speech, for such a manner becometh me."

Kingey's athletic endeavors have ever been inconstant and weak so far as team work is concerned, but his individual prowess has won for him an enviable position on "Bunyan's Reserves" of which organization he is at the same time, a staunch pillar. He does not relish football (wholly) but is an expert dropkicker. His pitching abilities are yet to be heard from. To his studies, he only has to give his thought and attention and he is at once a brilliant and thoughtful scholar.



JEAN KILGORE

Delphian Society.

Girls' Glee Club; Basket Ball.

In all her classes, Jean has made note for her sensible (?) questions and remarks. She has a great longing for the opposite sex but has failed to ever make a catch. No doubt if she wishes to avoid being an ''Unclaimed Blessing,'' she will have to take advantage of leap hear.

''Cupid is a knavish lad,
Thus to make poor maidens sad.''



SAMUEL LUBALSKY

Delphian Society.

Football 1913.

''A specimen of a clever trick performed by one Darwin, who made a monkey of Adam.''

''Mook'' ''Missing Link.''

''Mook'' is one of these ''Ich gebibbela'' fellows. He let the boys in on a little secret when he confessed to being the missing link. He is an adept at flying tackles as Coach Estabrook can confirm. He is rather lucky in most things, Frazier says, and has found a very easy way of solving the difficulties of Solid Geom. problems—by not trying them. Anyhow we wish him a success.



MARGARET OBERMAN

Utopian Society.

Basket Ball.

This quiet and unassuming Senior is noted for her magnificent silence (?) while within the bounds of the school room. However, she is not the worst, and taking her all around, she is a very enjoyable school girl. And also very wise, for she is not known to ''have such a thing as a beau.''

''Hear me, for I will speak.''



GEORGIA RAMAGE

Delphian Society.

"Her modest looks a cottage might adorn."

Georgia has been with us but two years. Because of this and shyness, all are not well acquainted with her. But those who know her speak highly of her.

JOE McCLAIN

Utopian Society.

"If I were alone in the realm of idiocy, then in-.. deed might I be discouraged."

Joe just can't get a German lesson in a measly three hours, so there! But anything else—why the easiest thing in the world—for Joe "has the ability;" and sorry to say he takes his "ability" out automobile riding, thus separating books and "ability." Anyway Joe is sincere and does all things for the best. More than one load of weary football warriors did he haul from Edgehill. His love affairs are great but not complex and with a life purpose as firmly fixed, he cannot fail.





CLARA SHEPHERD

Delphian Society.

Girls' Glee Club.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Funny, funny, funny, with Clara everything is funny. But strange as it may seem she is beginning to take Richard very seriously. She likes to work in the laboratory and has been known to spend most of a whole afternoon there.



LUCILE SUTTON

Utopian Society.

Girls' Glee Club.

Lucile is well liked by her classmates and especially one of the Senior boys. During her High School course, she has applied herself well to her studies, but has been wont as soon as school is over to indulge in numerous sleigh—auto—and buggy—rides.

"Her glossy hair is clustered o'er a brow
Bright with intelligence, and fair and smooth."



EDWARD ORELL

Delphian Society.

"I was intended by Providence, for a Southern planter of the period "befo' th' wah, sah!" but was born two generations too late."

Eddie is the best regulated man in H. S., in all respects—except one. Every word that has escaped from Eddie has been weighed and measured. No bombast—no inadequacy—just "nuff ced." He has evinced a thorough knowledge of economic conditions and their remedies. His baseball career as a high school player is yet to be matured and great things are to be expected from him.



FANNIE TALLMAN

Utopian Society.

Fanny is a quiet little Miss, but has quite a little humor when one gets acquainted with her. We do not know what she intends to do when thru H. S., but we are sure she will win her way. She seems to have attractions elsewhere than in old Bellaire, for she has been the wearer of a W. H. S. pin for some time.



HENRYETTA WALLACE

Utopian Society.

Pres. Girls' A. A.; Basket Ball 1911, '12, '13, 14.

"So well to know her own, that what she wills,
To do or say, seems wisest, virtuousest, discreetest,
best."

A star Basket Ball player. She has represented our class in Basket Ball from the time we entered B. H. S. She is also a good student.

PAUL TRIMBLE

Delphian Society.

"Lo! Behold what I was and what I am now!
Truly the world worketh wonders!"

"Trimble" has become a man of whom we are justly proud. He has a remarkable capacity of memorizing German poems. He never errs in reciting them —at least no one detects any—for the rapidity and lightness (of voice) baffles all. He is an economist of the first water and is "chock full" of civics and politics. He will never stop below the Senate, and Underwood had better look to his laurels.





ELIZABETH WARREN.

Utopian Society.

Basket Ball.

"Rare compound of oddity, frolic, and fun
Who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun."

Altho Elizabeth is small she has never proven unable to take her own part. Some of the Seniors have said a good nickname for her would be, "Giggles." She certainly does appreciate a joke. She always has an answer in class although we can't say she always studies, especially when she has to go to prayer meeting.

FLORENCE WISE

Delphian Society.

"Her eyes are as blue
As the sky's bright hue."

A fair haired lass is she and 'tis rumored that she loves a fair haired lad. It was said by one of the seniors, "She has always has a fellow in view for each of her girl friends." Although Florence took commercial, we don't think she will ever be a stenographer —perhaps she will make better use of her Domestic Science than of the commercial.





KELLY VAN DYNE

"German Star" "Pet."

Utopian Society.

Pres. Spring Term 1913-14; Bus. Mgr. Beljuan 1912-13; Football 1911, '12, '13; Basketball 1914; Pres. Senior Class.

"All great men are dead—I'm not feeling well myself."

"This old war horse" has been named as the most handsome man in H. S. and has admitted it. He has attained a high standard of proficiency as a selective art critic, as German student and as a humorist. Besides theoretical knowledge, he has a store of the practical, on all subjects from an oil well and sawmill to "sparkin'." He has chosen his life's work and the whole school joins in wishing him success.

VELMA WORKMAN

Delphian Society.

" 'Kiss' rhymes to 'bliss' in fact as well as verse."

A maid who loves her German and her German teacher. Much to our delight Velma was always fond of entertaining her class. She also thought it her duty to see that the teachers did not get lonesome. In Geometry her figures were always neat and perfect. A young man from Shadyside is the chief attraction for her.





NORMAN WASSMAN

Utopian Society.

Jr.-Sr. Contests 1913, '14.

"Don't you think—Ah-h-h—my judgment is rather good in—ah-h-h—most important matters —ah-h-h?"

"Bill Shakespeare II."

His words are like cologne water—to be smelled of but not swallowed. Pres. of Amalgamated Union of Rag Chewers of B. H. S.

We find this worthy subject as Pres. of A. U. of R. C. of B. H. S.; Latin and Economic student, with dramatic tendencies in the extreme; and Philosopher. As a Philosopher, he delves deeper than the majority of mortals, for example, his unanswerable theory of "why water is wet." His weighty questions often stump Prof. McVay. (No reference to the statement of some bonehead, who said, "a fool can ask questions a wise man can't answer.") His services to the Class of '14, in all lines, has been invaluable indeed, and he leaves B. H. S. with the heartfelt blessing and regret of all.

ONLY A GRAIN OF SAND.

Only a grain of the desert sand,
Only a leaf of the tree;
Only a soul in the army of men,
Only the spray of the sea.

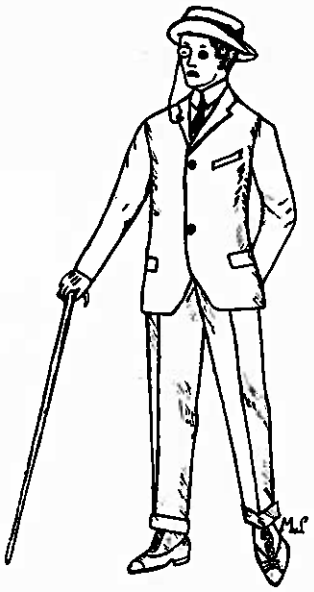
Only a moment of fleeting time,
Only to read of a feat.
Only a glimpse of fortune and fame;
Only a taste of the sweet.

Only a part in the circle of life,
Unknown to the clouds in the sky;
But what o' life and every day strife
If only that part should die.

But in a moment of fleeting time,
Many a feat was done:
'Twas only a soul in an army of men
That many a battle won.

'Twas only the spray of the raging sea
That caused the rain to fall:
And had there been no spray or rain,
There'd been no rain at all.

If only a grain of the desert sand;
If that, and nothing more,
Should break a cog in the wheel of life;
Then the race of life is o'er.



Junior Class.

Officers.

FRANK NELSON ..... **President**

ELLEN PEARSON ..... **Vice President**

IRA BRYANT ..... **Secretary and Treasurer**

Colors: Purple and Gold.

Class Yell.

''Junior, Junior,
Well I guess
The best class in B. H. S.
1-9-1-5
Which is the class that always thrives,
THE JUNIORS.''

Motto: Launched but not anchored.



Junior Class

Junior Class

Katherine Alpin
Helen Bass
Kirker Ault
Ernest Beck
Edgar Burrows
Ct. Clair Brady
Ira Bryant
Susan Creamer
Nelle Curtis
Carl Cochran
Albert Clark
Kenneth Copeland
Dorothy Dean
Marie Duga
Grace Denham
Walter Dorer
Clyde Duffy
Carl Darrah
Earl Fry
James Greenlee
Frank Giffin
Ernest Giffin
Helen Harris
Wilna Heath
Charles Hayward
Herman Hendershot
Jesse Hays
Charles Holub
Claire Kilgore
Katie Littleton
Kathleen Leach
Arthur Lawrence

Simon Kettlewell
Anna McKelvey
Margaret Michael
Fleda Moore
Zella Myers
Harry Marling
John Mazelli
Russell Mozena
Myrtle Neff
Elizabeth Norton
Dale Neff
Ross Neal
Frank Nelson
Hazel Palmer
Mary Palmer
Marjorie Phillips
Ellen Pearson
Geneva Peabody
May Rinkes
Bessie Rosser
Melvin Russell
Minnie Siddall
Rose Shannafelt
Walter Stephens
Lucy Tarbett
Faye Tannahan
Ethel Umstead
Helen Watson
Marie Wagoner
Evelyn Wolfe
Dorothy Wassman
Jerome Weill

Hazel Voight

Junior Class History

We the Juniors, entered this glorious B. H. S. in the fall of 1911, a most confident(?) bunch of about ninety-six. Our wonderful ability to do anything which was required of us, early won for our class the praise of the teachers as well the envy of the other classes.

We spent this first year to settling down to our most delightful studies and surroundings, and at first paid little attention to athletics. We were as is usual with the Freshies, very meek and obedient!

But the year of 1912, saw a great change. We assumed as if by magic a superior air which awed even the Juniors. A greater interest was shown in athletics this year and two of our girls, Misses M. Phillips and F. Tannahan, were placed on the Girls' Varsity Basketball.

With the beginning of the school term in 1913, but sixty-five of our class answered to the roll-call. We have, however, one consolation which only the Freshies can share, and that is: the decrease in our class was NOT caused by any of our members eloping.

As Juniors we have taken a more active part in athletics than in any of the preceding years. Two more regulars were added to the Football Team last fall, making in all seven men from our class. On the Boys Varsity Basketball we have five regulars. Through the support of our guard and center on the Girls' Varsity, the team was enabled to win the Championship of the Eastern Ohio Valley, for the sixth consecutive year.

In our studies we have made as remarkable progress. The same may be said of our literary programs—with the possible exception of the Junior-Senior Contest (which we lost).

As the third year of our High School work draws to a close, we feel that we are indeed, "Launched but not Anchored." We look back over the past three years with a vague regret that they have passed so rapidly. But we also look forward with pleasure to next fall, for then our secret dreams and highest ambitions (at present) will see fulfillment; for then we will enter school as "Dignified" and "Stately" Seniors."

E. E. P.—'15.



Sophomore Class

Officers.

JOHN MUTH ..... **President**

ILA JONES ..... **Vice President**

Cora Duffy ..... **Secretary and Treasurer**

Colors: Maroon and White.

Class Yell.

"Rah, Ree, Ri, Ro,

Ring, Ching, Cheen,

Sophomores, Sophomores,

Nineteen sixteen.

Motto: Work and Win.



Sophomore Class

Sophomore Class

Grace Albright
Erma Ambler
Robert Adams
Clarence Allen
Ralph Ault
Joe Anderson
Thomas Armstrong
Dorothy Beaber
Bessie Bryant
Elizabth Beuter
Carl Boyer
Wilma Creamer
Marie Deseife
Cora Duffy
Emma Denham
Scott Dixon
Belle Fry
Clark Fitton
Abe Feinberg
Spotwood Green
Myrdith Houck
Everett Hall
Ila Jones
Mildred Kern
Martha Kinney
Anna Kohntek
Frank King
Miles Keyser
Richard Keyser
Shirley Kent
Seward Ketttlewell
Helen Luchs
Alma Lockwood
Etta Lovejoy
Rosa Lubitz
Edgar La Roche
Morris Lando
Paul La Roche
Rhea Mansell
Anna McGraw
Ethel Marsh
Esther Mason
Nell Myers
Harry Mansell
Joseph Mack
Harry McAllister
Russell McCloy
John MacClain
John Muth

Hyman Mendelson
Grace Neuhart
Elizabeth Nicholson
Bryan Nalley
Bertha Ofterdinger
Jay Ollom
William Doerman
Helen Pickett
Jane Passmore
Ora Peabody
Mabel Ritner
Marie Rodewig
Carl Rodewig
Walter Robertson
Mildred Schnegg
Marybell Sutton
Maude Sells
Mabel Seal
Corinne Schlicher
Maybell Shepherd
Freda Severs
Minnie Stidd
Margaret Stubbins
Inez Sells
Helen Siddall
Robert Schramm
Paul Schimpf
Edwin Stephens
Friend Trader
Cecil Unterzuber
Anna Woodruff
Grace Wallace
Anna Wyrick
Tillie Walker
Fremont Wilkinson
Owen Workman
William Warnock
Charles Wassman
Robert Warnock
Esther Zazepinskey
Bennie Zazepinskey
Boyd Zimmerman
Wilson Deafenbaugh
Edward Jones
John Tschappat
Wilda Meek
Mary Helen Fretts
Julius Duga
Harry Albright

Sophomore Class History

Behold! The green Freshies of last year have ripened into luscious Sophomoress.

The class of '16 has overcome all of its bashfulness and greenness and is now prepared to finish High School, leaders of all; followers of none. We may have given the upper classes many chances to laugh last year, but this year we have been giving them many surprises. Why? Because of the excellent work and conduct of our class. Our conduct is unblemished, with the exception of "matrimony." I suppose we should consider this an honor,, however, because the Seniors "led the way."

As we predicted last year, our athletics have developed greatly. Many boys from this class participated in football and one star guard was supplied to the "Champions of Eastern Ohio." Three girls, also, were supplied to the Girls' Varsity Team.

The class of '16 still promises to be the largest that has yet graduated. This class will be distinguished by their "Fearlessness to face the Future." C. I. D.

Sophomore Epithets

Cora Duffy—Biggest Sophomore Flirt.

Mildred Schnegg—Most artificially complected Sophomore.

Maybelle Shepherd—Most Laughable Sophomore.

Joe Mack—Shortest Sophomore.

"Tubby" McClain—Laziest Sophomore.

Robert Adams—Craziest Sophomore.

John Muth .....
Charles Morris .....
Wilson Deafenbaugh ...
"Tubby" McClain ....

"BIG FOUR" or "NUT CLUB"

Erdine McCroba—Prettiest Sophomore.



Freshman Class

Officers.

CHAS. SNYDER .....President

LAURA DANFORD .....Secretary and Treasurer

Colors: Black and Orange.

Class Yell.

"Freshmen, Freshmen
Rah, Rah, Rah,
We may be green
But can be seen
To be the class
Of Seventeen."

Motto: Strive hard to reach the goal of successs.



Freshman Class

Freshman Class

Roberta Anderson
Ethel Anderson
Muriel Ault
Mary Alexander
Marie Braunlich
Vera Baker
Anna Barrett
Hubert Bedlion
Dewey Britton
Harrett E. Craig
Ethel Creamer
Viola Cochran
Agness Colley
Dorothy Colly
Charles Cooper
Ray Covert
Mendel Culbertson
Laura Danford
Agnes Dolbey
Yetta Duga
Nettie Davis
Philo Davis
Emma Biehl
Mildred Durigg
Arthur Dunfee
Allen Duga
Tessie Ellikan
Anna Fowkes
Dorothy Graham
Lois Fitch
Gordon Fuson
Ray Fry
Richard Forster
William Frazier
Homer Fowkes
Charles Fritsche
Gertrude Goodwin
Edith Giffin

Grace Grooms
Anna Goodman
Inez Gordon
Lura Gordon
Leona Houck
Sarah Heatherington
Clarence Hummel
Lois Herzberg
Clyde Heil
Hubert Hammond
John Irwin
Lillian Johnson
Elizabeth Johnson
Eugene Jack
May Kruger
Elmer Kratz
Wilbert Knox
Harold King
Walter Kompart
Dorothy Linard
Walter Ludwig
Alden Lewis
Leona McKelvey
Katie McDonald
Elizabeth McCroba
Mary Mellott
Leona Meeker
Myrtle Mullett
Charles Morris
Russell Masters
Harry McClelland
Robert Mann
Hobart Marling
Christy Marx
Esther Nicholson
Howard Neitzelt
Ray Nelson
Albert Noice

Russell Nalley
Frank Nemec
Margaret Price
Harry Powell
Chester Potts
John Pyles
Harold Phillips
Mattie Robinson
Noah Ressigger
Louis Rodewig
Mabel Simpson
Ada Schweitzer
Violet Steel
Stella Scheehle
Mary Scheehle
Minnie Seevers
Earl Snyder
Ralph Snyder
Faye Thompson
Ralph Trimbath
Guy Truex
Charles Tallman
Margaret Upperman
Margaret Wilhelm
Warguerite Watson
Martha Watt
Leroy Wright
Francis Waser
Fred McLeod
Henry Wagner
Dalton E. Wallace
Charles Zimmerman
Morris Zweig
Klee Crow
Lawrence Boldrine
Lulu Cooper
Louis Piersol
Harry Bickmeier
Dorothy Wood

Freshman Class History

On September 2, 1913, the Bellaire Schools reopened for the coming term. From the three 8th grades about 86 entered High School, and 30 from out of town, making a total of 116 entering as Freshmen.

But some got afraid of those "great stern" professors, and quit, so that now there are only 109 remaining, this however, still being the largest class which has ever entered B. H. S.

When the Freshmen made their first entrance as students of the H. S., it was an amusing sight, or so thought the Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores, but really we were not as bad as we appeared. We soon became accustomed to High School ways, and to the routine of work. Very few opportunities were given the upper classman to laugh at us, but if one of our number should yet cause merriment, do not laugh too hard, for as one of the lecturers stated while addressing the school lately, some future great man and great women will be graduated from B. H. S., and may not these be given from the class of '17 as well as any other?

In Athletics, we have accomplished very good work. Our girls' class Basket Ball team has won every game played, and the boys' all but a few. We have two substitutes on the Girls' Varsity, and had three in football. The greatest trouble seems to be, that we are all "too little," but perhaps we will grow, and accomplish more next year.

Our Rhetoricals stand as evidence of the excellence of our literary work, so nothing more needs to be said.

We have members of our class in the Orchestra and both Glee Clubs, so that we are represented in all High School activities.

And so, considering everything we are a remarkable class of Freshmen. The teachers all have a fine opinion of us, something which we know, all you upper classmen envy us, but we do not blame you in the least. You cannot help it, and we take your envy as a compliment.

When we entered High School we expected to get some good from it. We have gotten many pleasures and increased our knowledge.

We owe a great deal to our H. S. and we love and respect it. We Freshmen know what a privilege it is to belong to dear old Bellaire High, and may we ever remain loyal to her

Faculty

SUPT. J. A. JACKSON, Ph. B. ..... Mount Union

PRIN. C. S. McVAY, B. S. ..... O. N. U.

C. R. WELBAUM, A. B. ..... Otterbein

J. R. WHITE, A. B. ..... Muskingum

A. B. HALSTEAD ..... Oberlin University

ALICE CUNNINGHAM ..... Ypsilanti

J. V. NELSON, B. S. ..... O. N. U.

ELISABETH STEWART, B. S ..... O. S. U.

W. E. BLACK, B. C. E. ..... Oberlin

J. R. ESTABROOK, A. B. ..... Oberlin

HARMON MAIER, A. B. ..... Haverford

ELSIE BAYHA, B. S. ..... College of Education

FLORENCE LONG, B. Sc. in Home Economics ..... O. S. U.

RUPERT N. CHURCH ..... Post Graduate Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago

Faculty Colloquialisms

Mr. Jackson—"Let me introduce—"

Mr. McVay—"Keep right after it, now."

Mr. Welbaum—(Silence)..

Mr. White—"Well, now hardly."

Mr. Halstead—"Get up there.".

Miss Cunningham—"That's very annoying."

Mr. Nelson—"Cut that out."

Mr. Maier—"Let me illustrate."

Miss Bayha—"I want you to think."

Mr. Estabrook—"I don't see what's hard about this.".

Mr. Church—"Becuz."

Mr. Black—"You had better be a little careful over there."

Mr. McVay—Does Miss Bayha still attend the "Long" "White" "Church?"

Mr. Nelson—No, while crossing "Esta Brook" she soiled her shoes in the "Black" "Maier."



ELSIE M. BAYHA

Wheeling, W. Va.

Wheeling High School; Ohio State University '13; B. S. College of Education; German and English.

"I want you to think."

With always a smile and a good word for the well-prepared, and the sting of sarcasm for those who are not, Miss Bayha is for the moment popular or the contrary, depending upon the condition of your lesson. But when the sting has passed away, and the smile has again made its appearance, there is not a student but likes and admires "Unsre deutsche Lehrerin," even the Seniors, who have reasons. Yet young in her chosen profession, we predict a brilliant suuccess for her.



RUPERT N. CHURCH

Manual Training High School, Oshkosh, Wis.; The Stout Institute, Menemonie, Wis.; Post-Grad. Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago, Chicago, Ill.; Bradley Institute, Peoria, Ill.; Manual Training.

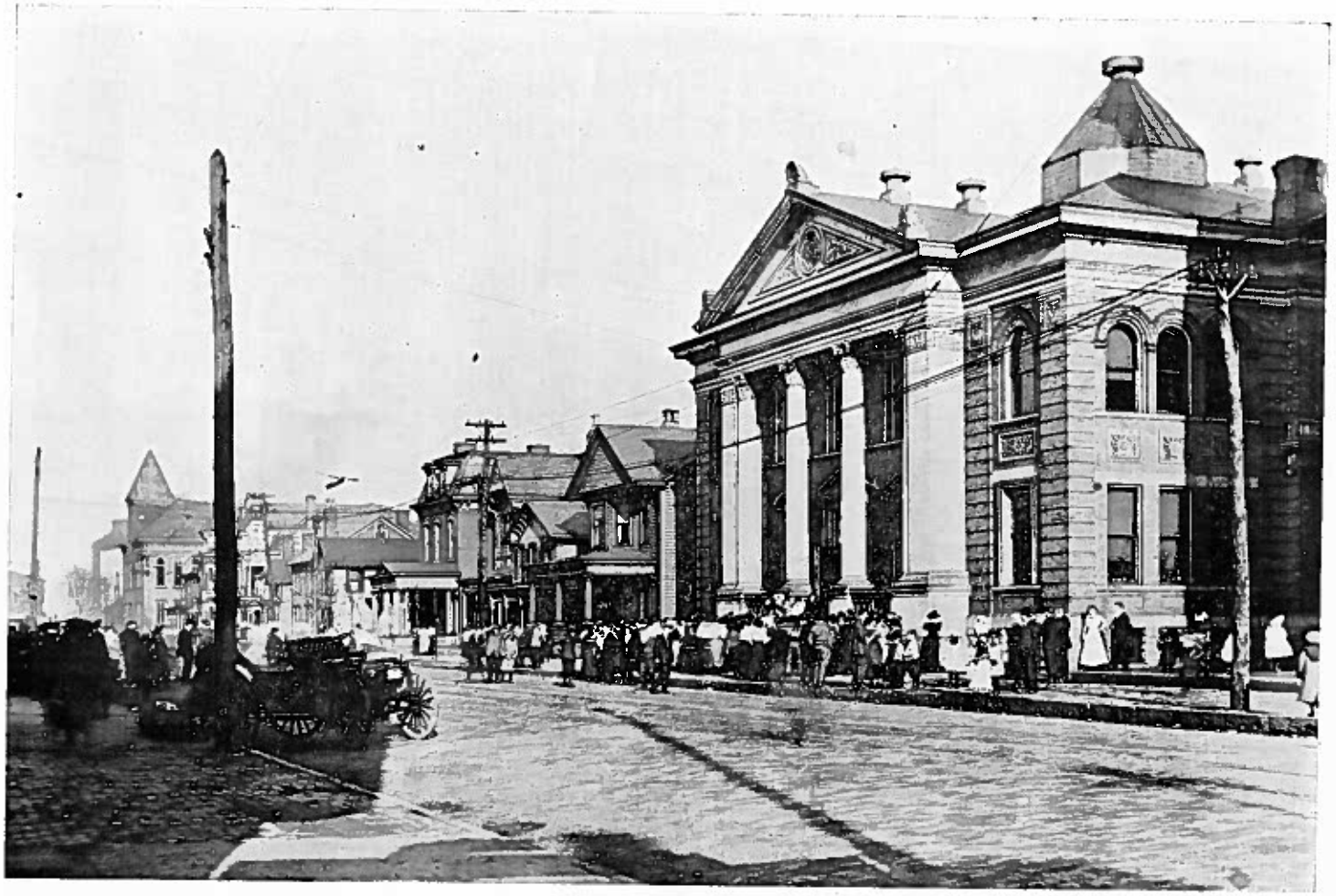
Although his name is "Church" and he is a minister's son, you would not suspect it. He is far from being a "goody-goody," and is capable of being a "good sport." He is well liked by all, and is making a great success in his manual training department, fitting the boys for practical work in life, training their hands and nerves together with their brain cells.



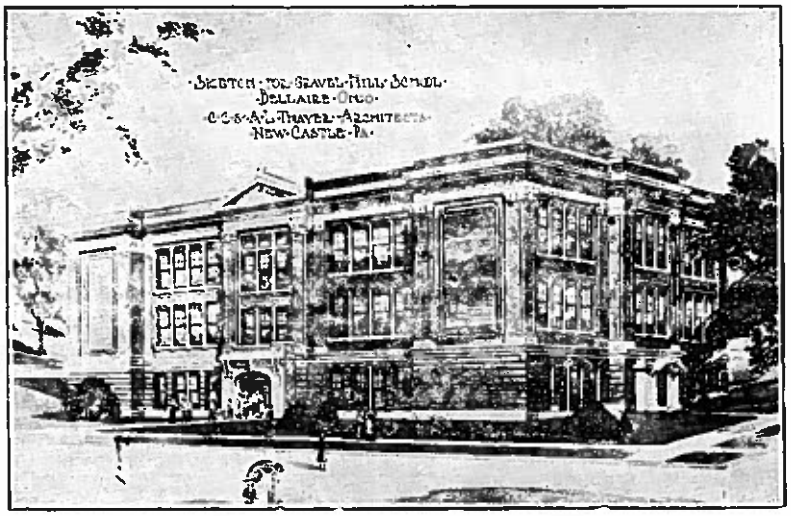
FLORENCE E. LONG.

East High School, Columbus, Ohio; Ashtabula High School; Ohio State University '13; B. Sc. in Home Economics; Domestic Science and English.

Sober, solemn, and quiet, it is thought by some that she is so from the necessity of upholding her dignity as a teacher in B. H. S., than from natural inclinations. Happy indeed is he, who receives a favored glance from those "soulful" eyes. Her skill in Domestic Science is such that she will be an object of adoration forever—more to those lucky enough to win the B. H. S. girls to whom she has imparted her knowledge. Her course is one of the most practical in High School, and will be the source of much happiness in later years to her pupils.



Fire Drill



Gravel Hill School Building

The New Gravel Hill School Building

"It is the best elementary school building in Eastern Ohio." This verdict has been rendered by a number of Boards of Education and School Supuerintendents who have journeyed to Bellaire to inspect the new Gravel Hill School Building which is being used this year for the first time.

On the nineteenth of March the building was formally opened to the public, and more than two thousand citizens inspected the building. Only words of approval and commendation were heard from all.

The building with its spacious grounds, presents a stately appearance from many parts of the city.

On entering it, one is impressed with the beauty of the stairways and wide corridors. The gymnasium-auditorium feature makes it possible by using chairs to seat an audience of about eight hundred people. The gymnasium, itself, with the shower baths in connection, has been open to the seventh and eighth grade pupils, and to young men of the city almost every evening of the week. Many of the High School contest games have been played there, as the gymnasium is the best in the city.

Ten of the sixteen school rooms in the building are being used this year, and it will be necessary to use at least two more next year.

The building is entirely fire-proof, and with the sanitary toilets and drinking fountains, the office and rest room, the vacuum cleaner arrangement, the light, cheerful rooms, the perfect heating and ventilating system, it provides for every safety and convenience known to modern school architecture.

Bellaire is justly proud of this building, and congratulates the City Board of Education for the good judgment used in erecting it.

Dedication

The Dedication of the Gravel Hill School Building was one of the important events of the school-year. The first part of the evening was spent in inspecting the building. It contains all modern improvements and conveniences, and the many patrons found it to be an ideal structure. After this a delightful program was rendered in which school children took part. The concluding feature was a Basket Ball game. Everything was carried out so nicely, that we are many more people will be interested in the dedication of the new school building in South Bellaire.

Prophesy of the Old High School Clock

As each member of the Class of 1915 wended his way into the large assembly hall of B. H. S. a great lull seemed to fall over the room and the old clock which had never in all its history, been known to lose a minute's time seemed to wait until the last pupil had taken a seat. For it saw clearly a great and glorious future for the members of this class. It beheld them in the bright and prosperous land of Utopia giving back to this old world some of the good things that they had received from it. All who wish to go with us into this land of Utopia must keep up with the clock and follow the direction of its hands. First we enter a broad clean street and hear wonderful music which we must stop and listen to for music even has the "power to charm the savage beast." But what was our great surprise when drawing near the large field in which this entertainment is taking place we recognize our old friend and fellow student Kenneth Copeland. Although his hair is gray and the years are leaving their footprints on his face, we still remember him by his jolly countenance. While standing entranced, listening to this wonderful music our eyes fall upon a tall lady standing beside us whom we formerly knew as Elizabeth Norton but she soon lets us know that she is the wife of Melvin Russel who is now a professor of Latin in the "Green" University. They ask us to visit them and tell us that they live in one of the flats of John Mazella. John is now a great real estate agent.

But we must hurry on our journey so we bid farewell and start on towards a large building that has DANCING in large letters over the door. As we have been instructed to visit all the large buildings, we enter and find Miss Bessie Rosser teaching all the latest and most fashionable dances. On our way down the street we notice in all the windows large signs advertising the great fight to take place between Edgar Burrows and Walter Dorer, the greatest prize-fighters existing in the land of Utopia, and we learn that while our old friend Tubby has never married, Mr. Dorer has taken unto himself a wife whom he cherishes and obeys, also one of our former schoolmates—May Rinkes. Now it is almost noon and we must find some refreshment so we enter a large place where there is a restaurant and a tea room. In here we are not surprised to find Mary Palmer, Manager of the tea room as she was always very fond of tea. We also find Dorothy Wassman and Katie Littleton, Chief Detectives in the restaurant to see that none of the silver ware is taken. Then going again into the open we start across the street when we hear a policeman yell at us. He pushes us back and we become very angry but this is all forgotten when he turns and we recognize the stern grave face of Albert Clark. This position certainly suits him as he always did like to make people obey him. Thinking that he has probably kept track of some of our former friends, we approach him timidly and ask. He willingly informs us that Miss Wolfe is still a great society belle, that Kathleen Leach, Hazel Voight and Nelle Curtis are teachers in the Great Schools of Utopia. He also tells us that Kirker Ault

representing the socialist party is President of this land. He then directs us to a theatre where a very fine musicale is to be given. Here we find Zella Meyers and Fleeda Moore whose voces blend until they are as one, taking the leading parts in the play.

Right next to the theatre is a large jewelry store and on the window is the name Clyde Duffy. We go to see him but he is out. His clerk tells us that Mr. Duffy has lately discovered a way of making diamonds from salt that makes them very inexpensive. We express our regrets at his absence and take our leave, going next to a large Y. W. C. A. across to a fine building the Y. M. C. A. and here we find our former friend, Charles Holub as President. While in this building we meet two of our honorable classmates Jesse Hays and Herman Hendershot. They are the greatest orators of the time and Daniel Webster and Calhoun are forgotten when debating on the great questions that have baffled nations. Mr. Hendershot receives a note from his wife, formerly Ellen Pearson. It is said that Ellen helps him a great deal in his work. Jesse is also married to Ethel Umstead and they are living together very happily. Just as we are going out of the building we meet a little man getting out of a aeroplane and we are surprised to find that it is Jerome Weill now a prominent banker. We talk with him a few minutes, but as he is a very busy man and has no time to spare we journey on. Charles Hayward is one of the most noted aviators and he guides Mr. Weill's aeroplane. Going on down the street our attention is attractd to two men talking on a street corner, they are Ernest Giffen and Julius Duga, now noted tourists. They have been spending a few days in the country inspecting a large fruit farm owned by Russel Mozena and James Greenlee. They say that James Greenlee's wife, formerly Minnie Siddall is a fine cook. She took domestic science lessons from Geneva Peabody a well known Domestic Science Teacher. The men are all very fond of Geneva but she is so taken up with her work that she has no time to notice them. In a large building owned by Harry Marling now a business man, we see a hat store owned by Hazel Palmer. On the lower side is the office of Simon Kettlewell a noted lawyer especially noted for divorce cases. While we were looking at the hats in the window who should come sauntering along but Arthur Lawrence and his affianced wife Myrtle Neff. You would hardly know Arthur he's getting so fat in his old days. After they leave we look around and notice Earl Fry coming out of the building. He is taking his stenographer Susan Creamer out to lunch. We now turn the corner and enter a large department store owned by St. Clair Brady.. The floor walker Ernest Beck asks which clerk we want and when we tell him it doesn't make any difference he calls Effie Conaway. She takes us up to the second department. Here we see a large crowd of women gathered together and drawing nearer are surprised to see Rose Shannafelt and Claire Kilgore, living models, promenading and displaying the latest gowns. In another part of the store Wilma Heath, now a hairdresser, is exhibiting colored wigs. She is ably assisted in this work by Ora Deabody. We leave this department and go on down stairs where we meet the Reverend Carl Cochran and his two deaconnesses, Mar-

garet Michael and Helen Watson. We chat with them awhile and Rev. Cochran tells us we should visit the ''Denham Milk Chocolate Factory'' one of the largest factories in Utopia which is owned by our former friend Grace Denham. We continue on our journey and see several milk wagons bearing the name of Carl Darrah. By inquiry we learn that he is now leading a retired life on a large farm and is the proud owner of a sanitary dairy. We notice a lady crossing the street and are surprised when we realize that it is Anna McKelvey.

She hastens to greet us and tells us that she has just returned from Heidelberg, Germany, where she has been taking a course in German. We next come to an attractive building and on entering find ourselves in a ''Beautifying Parlor.'' Miss Helen Harris is the owner and says that she has a fine trade. One of her best customers, Marie Wagoner, now enters the room. She tells us that Marie is still an ''Unclaimed Treasure'' but she has hopes as there are still a few admirers flocking after her, but she does not know which one she wants. But Miss Harris says that she thinks the lucky one will be Dale Neff who is a wealthy bachelor. We leave here and as we are tired of walking hail a taxi. Imagine our surprise when we see Ross Neal to be the chauffeur. Just as we are about to enter, two red cross nurses, Helen Bass, and Marie Duga, step up and shake hands with us. After we enter the taxi we direct the driver to take us to the home of Frank Nelson whom we have learned is the secretary of associated charities. Mr. Nelson is assisted in his lofty work by Miss Grace Conaway, and by Miss Dorothy Dean who makes such thrilling appeals to her listeners that she moves their purses as well as their hearts in this great work. We are startled by the telephone ringing and Mr. Nelson informs us that Ira Bryant, (a fashionable tailor) calls concerning Mr. Nelson's new dress suit. We now bid farewell to our friends and start to retrace our steps back to Bellaire. Thinking of the long tiresome journey before us. But the journey is not long for almost immediately we find ourselves back in the assembly at our old duties.

We have spent a great deal of time on our journey and the hands of the clock has been going very fast. We have visited all our classmates and we can hardly realize that we have been looking into the future. It seems as though an enchantment of some sort has fallen over us and we pinch ourselves to see if we are back again. But we have had the opportunity of seeing ourselves a number of years hence and we must strive to attain that end.

FAYE TANNAHAN,
KATHERINE APLIN.

''My daughter Wilma is getting to be quite an excellent Latin scholar,'' said Mr. Heath to a visitor. ''Here is one of her exercise books, and you can look for yourself.''

Wilma blushed scarlet, and made a wild grab at the book. She was too late and the delighted visitor read aloud to the company:

Boyibus kissibus
Sweet girliorum:
Girlibus likibus,
Wanta somorum.

''Mrs. Pankhurst, please,'' said the visitor at th ejail.

''She's just gone out, but if you'll wait she'll sure be back,'' replied the jailer.

Ila Jones—''You seem to think that the tango is more than a fad.''

Margaret Stubbins:—It must be. If it were only a fad they'd be teaching it in the schools.''



Great zest is added to the literary work by the organization of societies. Both of these have done such excelent work that it would be hard to make a comparison. A single reflection upon the rhetoricals of the year will bring to mind the ease with which the students perform their parts. The officers were as follows:

Utopian.	Fall Term.	Delphian.
Kelly VanDyne, '14	President	Alex DuBois, '14
Dorothy Wassman, '15	Vice-President	Kathleen Leach, '15
Ila Jones, '16	Secretary and Treasurer	Erdine McCroba, '16
————	Marshall	Wm. Frazier, '17

Utopian.	Spring Term.	Delphia.
James Frazier, '14	President	Robert Anderson, '14
Dorothy Wassman, '15	Vice President	Robert Blum, '14
Bessie Bryant, '16	Secretary	Kathleen Leach, '15
———— ——	Treasurer	Erdine McCroba, '16
Harold King, '17	Marshall	Hobert Marling, '17

Literary

The Literary work this year has been up to a high standard, which proves that the students have been eager and zealous in the pursuit of learning. There can be no better criterion of the work along literary lines than the performances at the meetings of the societies. That these are interesting and attractive has been shown by the presence of numerous visitors, many of whom return time after time to witness these exercises.

Interest in public speakig has been stimulated by the many addresses delivered before the H. S. by visitors who came at the invitation of Mr. Jackson and Mr. McVay.

Very early in the year Mr. Hawkins, Superintendent of the Newark Public Schools and former Superintendent of the Bellaire Schools, favored us with a brief address. He congratulated B. H. S. upon its growth, both in numbers and in the new courses added within the last few years. He especially commended us upon our Domestic Science and Manual Training Departments which he considers the most important branches in a high school.

Mr. Orlando Irwin, a graduate of B. H. S. gave us a short talk upon the "Design of Our Lives."

Through the efforts of Mr. Jackson, our High school was honored by the presence of Mr. Eby, an instructor in the Kent State Normal School. In a very interesting way he related to us the "Tendencies of the Times,"—present, past and future. In speaking of the past tendencies Mr. Eby referred to the wars which have accomplished so much for our American Nation. As good illustrations of present problems he gave Socialism, Woman Suffrage, etc. For the future he said we need not be like the man who sat down and cried because there were no more worlds to conquer, for there are many great problems, yet unsolved, which will confront us soon.

Mr. Dollison, a representative of Marietta College, explained to the students of B. H. S. their purpose in the world. The real purpose of every one is to live and not merely exist. He advised us to insure our lives, by means of an education, that we might accomplish our purpose. As the best illustration of real living he reviewed many interesting facts in the life of Abraham Lincoln. Strange to say, as familiar as that character is to every American today, fifty years ago he was practically unknown. Only five years later he was known all over the world. This certainly ought to be an inspiration to us when we think of how long Lincoln worked before he succeeded. Compare our advantages with those of Lincoln and if we only make use of them, we can attain Lincoln's success long before we are fifty years old. We were also told of Lincoln's readiness to meet emergencies which was plainly shown in his Gettysburg address. That day he was born to the Nation, and steadily rose higher and higher until his death. Mr. Dollison's message to us was: "Be as good as you can and as great as you can by following in the precepts of our great men."

Literary

Dr. Miles, a noted lecturer, in connection with the Americus Club Lyceum course, delivered an address in which he told of his experience with John A. Howard. While Theodore Roosevelt was Governor of New York, Dr. Miles went to Sing Sing, and being interested in the good work of the prison he visited the Chapel. There he beheld the most beautiful organ he ever saw. His interest was immediately aroused and he asked where it came from. The warden told him to talk to the boy who was dusting the instrument. In a short time he found out that this young prisoner had made the organ and before he started his work he had never heard an organ nor even seen one, only through the church windows. It was chiefly through the efforts of Dr. Miles that young Howard was released from prison. He is still living, under an assumed name and still making good.

We were very glad to have with us Dr. Johnson, also connected with the Americus Club Lyceum Course. The subject of his talk was, "And the Door was Shut." The address was very interesting as well as instructive. No human being ever discovered himself, but someone else must do it first. We must learn to take care of little things for,

"Many will respond to a triumphant call
But few will invest in a sinking ship."

Every one can succeed by working, for will's supreme gifts count but little. The people of our community have invested everything in our school. They are counting on the H. S. students for the future welfare of Bellaire and it will be absolutely a tragedy if we do not repay them with our best.

Our next speaker was Supt. Jackson. He was present one morning to conduct our devotional exercises and tell us of his trip to Richmond. Richmond is noted for its historical scenes during the Civil War. His talk, to be sure, proved very interesting. He told us of the many monuments and statues dedicated to great Americans, of Old St. John's Church where Patrick Henry delivered his "Liberty and Death" speech, of St. Paul's Church where Jefferson Davis received the message, one Sunday morning, that the "Yankees were coming," of the open air school, of the Hampton Normal Institute for colored pupils, and of many battles and battlefields.

Rev. Dr. Smith conducted our devotional exercises and favored us with a brief address on St. Patrick's Day. He spoke on "St. Patrick."

Mr. George B. Irving, a booster, gave us an address for making Bellaire a better city. Mr. Irving adopted "Bellaire" as his creed and was here trying to make it ours. Absolute integrity is the foundation of success and in order to be successful we must associate with successful people. The place to start this success is in school, for next to home, school is the most sacred place. Throughout his address Mr. Irving used four superlatives which wonderfully impressed all who heard them. They were:—

"Bellaire is the Best city in Ohio."
"We live in the Best country in the world."
"The High School Students are the Best bunch in Bellaire."
"Bellaire should have something the Best in the Nation."

Literary

The latter part of the year Mr. Pearson, an annual High School visitor from Ohio State University favored us with one of his always humorous speeches. Besides the great amusement he furnished, he was highly instructive. We never tire of hearing Mr. Pearson and his presence is always appreciated in B. H. S.

Utopian-Delphian Contest

The Utopian-Delphian Contest, which was held Friday, December 5, 1913, was composed of Essays, Orations, Declamations, and a Debate. This was one of the best contests ever held in B. H. S. All four classes were represented. The contestants worked hard and deserve all the credit given them.

The exact number of points won by each side was not announced, but judging from the talent displayed there could not have been a very great difference between the sides.

The Junior-Senior Contest

The great contest in the High School Auditorium this year was the Junior-Senior Contest which was given to decide the supremacy in platform work. The representatives of both classes were speakers of exceptional ability. Their work was carefully prepared and rendered in the same way. Since this is an annual contest great interest has always been manifested, but never before as this year. Both classes had prepared songs and yells by which they would express their joy as victors. The Seniors won three out of four events and of course began to celebrate the moment they were informed of their victory. They were joined by the Juniors who proved themselves people worth while in smiling when things did not come their way. The Judges were Supt. S. A. Gillet of Bridgeport, Principal C. S. Eaton of Martins Ferry, and Prof. H. L. Trussel of Wheeling H. S. The program was as follows:—

MUSIC—(a) ..... "International Rag" ..... High School Orchestra
(b) ..... "My Hidden Treasure" ..... High School Orchestra
COMPOSITION ..... "Diamonds in the Rough" ..... Mary Frazier '14
COMPOSITION ..... "Home" ..... Dorothy Dean '15
VOCAL SOLO ..... "Let Miss Lindy Pass" (Stanton) ..... Mr. E. E. Halstead
ORATION—"Achievements May be Gained Only by Those Who Are Willing to Pay the Price ..... Ellen Pearson '15
ORATION ..... "The Stars of Night" ..... Hellene Jones '14
MUSIC ..... "Mary Had a Little Bee" (Blose) ..... Boys' Quartet

DEBATE

Resolved, That, "The Federal Government Should Own and Operate the Telegraph and Telephone Lines."

Affirmative:	Negative:
Robert Blum '14	Jesse Hays '15
Robert Anderson '14	Herman Hendershot '15

MUSIC ..... "The Boys of the Old Brigade" (Parks) ..... Boys' Glee Club
DECLAMATION ..... "Comedy Scenes" from "Taming of the Shrew" (Shakespeare) ..... Norman Wassman '14
DECLAMATION ..... "Bobby Shaftoe" ..... Kathleen Leach '15
MUSIC ..... "La Spagnola" (Vincenyo di Chiara) ..... Girls' Glee Club

DECISION OF THE JUDGES.

MUSIC—(a) ..... "Aisha" ..... High School Orchestra
(b) ..... "The Kentucky Rag" ..... High School Orchestra



Orchestra

The H. S. orchestra, now a permanent organization of H. S., was reorganized early in the term and was "on the job" throughout the year. Jean Heatherington was elected to fill the vacancy of leadership left by Martin Clark.

The several members responded well to his efforts and a well trained organization resulted, which furnished musical numbers at the rhetoricals in addition to the Gravel Hill School Building Dedication Exercises. The members who so ably contributed their services:

Violin	Trombone	Clarinet
Robert Blum	Walter Goldsmith	Mendel Culbertson
Ed. Hooke	Piano	Jean Heatherington
Bennie Zazepinskey	Helen Bentfield	Drums
Harry Harris	Margaret Stubbins	Elsa Douglas
Robert Schramm	Cornet	
John Tschappat	Harry Powell	

Boys' and Girls' Glee Club

Two organizations which have been recognized as conducive to some of the greatest enjoyment with which we meet during our H. S. life are the two Glee Clubs, boys' and girls'.

These consist of the best talent of the young people of Bellaire. They are under the able leadership of Mr. Halstead under whose instructions they are progressing rapidly. Each consists of from twenty to twenty-five members among whom the parts are about equally divided. They have sung this year at Rhetoricals, the Gravel Hill dedication, and various other meetings, including the Farmers' Institute. In addition to these, the boys have a quartet which can furnish good music (don't laugh). Space does not permit the publication of the names of the members.

J. R. ESTABROOK

Boise, Idaho.



St. Clair High School, St. Clair, Mich.; A. B. Oberlin College, '13; Mathematics and Chemistry; Football Coach.

An extremely "well grounded" young man, who was destined to be a woman hater, but not woman hated according to "Dame Rumor." If he had done nothing else this year, his brilliant success as coach of the '13 football eleven would have endeared him to the heart of every student in B. H. S. Under his instruction, the team won or tied all but one game played, tieing Wheeling 0 0. Although he has the traditional "low brows dark with night," we have learned that his temper is not so much to be feared as one might think, and that at heart he is a true friend to every one of us.

HARMON MAIER

Covington, Ohio.



Covington High School; A. B. Earlham College, Richmond, Ind.; A. B. Haverford College, Haverford, Pa.; Latin and History; Basketball Coach.

"An ultra-poetical, super-aesthetical,
Out of the way young man."

Artist and poet, and yet, considering all, a very sensible young man, as evidenced by his competent and successful coaching of our Basketball squads. Under his leadership, the girls have won the sixth consecutive championship, and the boys have shown better form than in previous years. Although he is a bit hard on us in the assembly at times, we know it is "all for the best," and he is very popular with boys and girls alike, notwithstanding. We predict a brilliant and successful future.

Boys' Athletic Association

CLYDE DUFFY, '15 ..... President
FRANK NELSON, '15 ..... Vice-President
JEAN HEATHERINGTON, '14 ..... Secretary
MR. WHITE ..... Business Manager
MR. ESTABROOK ..... Football Coach
MR. MAIER ..... Track and Football Coach
MR. WELLBAUM ..... Baseball Coach

CAPTAINS

CLYDE DUFFY, 1915 ..... Football & Track, Q. B.
EDGAR LaROCHE, 1915 ..... Basketball, Center
CLARENCE CORBETT, 1914 ..... Baseball, Third B.

The Association has sixty-five members enrolled and splendid material was obtained from the squad for the Varsity Teams. Of the various class contests the Class of '15 proved their superiority over the other classes with ease. This class has built up a splendid record in atthletics since entering High School, having met defeat but once and that in a basketball game at the hands of the Class of '13.

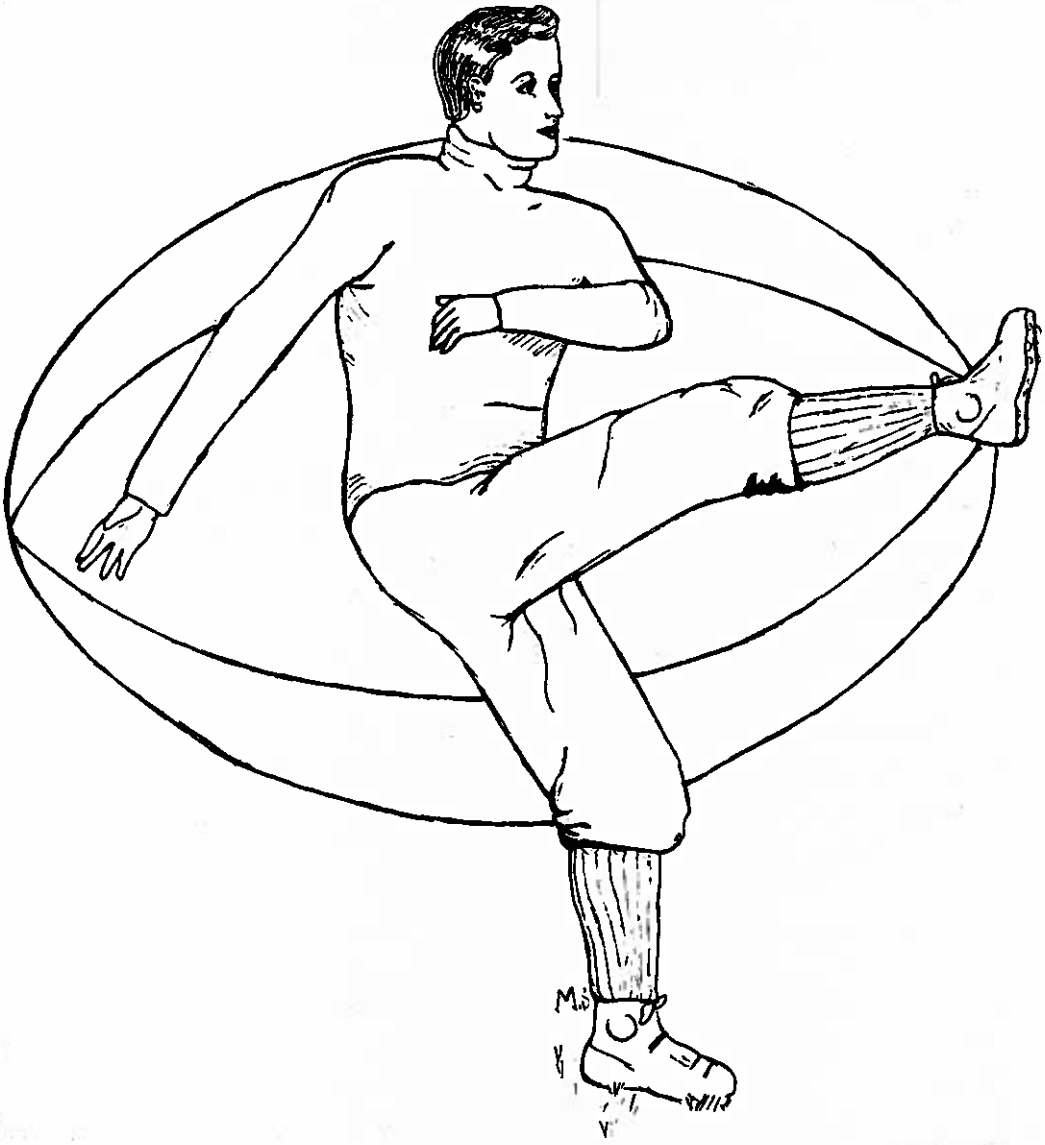
The prospects for a championship varsity team in baseball are bright this year and we predict a majority of victories.

In the last two years the best Bellaire could do was to finish third in the Annual Field Meet, but this year's team, under the able instructions of Mr. Maier of Earlham University, promises to be a winner.

Owing to the late start in baseball and track the results could not be published in this year's annual, but the pictures and the success of these two teams will be published next year.

Oh, who was it that patched up the boys,
Without any fuss, without any noise;
On the football field either here or there
Without a thought without a care,
But to the wounded to go with a rush pell-mell
''Nuf Ced,'' boys, we all know him quite well.

Much thanks is due John Muth, Sr., who so ably cared for the boys when they were hurt on the football field last fall. Special mention is due to the Wheeling game; where his services, among the boys, were invaluable.





Football Team

Football Review

Bellaire has taken great strides in Football during the last three years. In 1911, Mr. Loomis was secured as Coach and despite the hard schedule arranged, the team made a good showing. Credit must be given Coach Loomis for the record his team made as he had but four regulars left from the preceding season.

But the team of 1913 proved to be the best team ever turned out by the local High School. Mr. Estabrook of Oberlin College was secured to replace Mr. Loomis who resigned and the team showed good form from the start of the season. They developed wonderfully with each succeeding game until it was said to be not only the best team in the Valley, but the best ever turned out of the city of Bellaire. Mr. Estabrook cannot be given too much credit for the success of the team for it was due to his pleasing personality and confidence in the boys that placed them on a sure footing so that they extended themselves to the limit and never gave up.

Owing to the splendid showing made by the team in the early part of the season three teams got "cold feet" and cancelled on us, thus shortening the schedule to seven games, of which we won four, tied two, and lost one. We scored one hundred and forty-six points as against twenty-one for the opponents.

Four players are lost from the 1913 team by graduation, but the 1914 team will undoubtedly make as good a showing as this year's team, so let's all pull for a Championship Team in 1914.

Football Squad

ERNEST BECK	F. B.	'15
KELLY VANDYNE	R. H. B.	'14
CLARENCE CORBETT	L. H. B.	'14
CLYDE DUFFY (Capt.)	Q. B.	'15
ARTHUR LAWRENCE	R. E.	'15
ST. CLAIR BRADY	L. E.	'15
CARL JOHNSON	R. T.	'14
CARL COCHRAN	L. T.	'15
JOHN TSCHAPPAT	L. G.	'16
FRANK NELSON	R. G.	'15
SPOTWOOD GREEN	C.	'16
ROBERT ANDERSON	Q. B.	'14
JAMES FRAZIER	E.	'14
ALLEN DUGA	T.	'17
ROSS NEAL	C.	'15
WILLIAM PHILLIPS	C.	'16
ALEX DUBOIS	H. B.	'14
SAMUEL LUBALSKY	G.	'14
WILSON DEAFENBAUGH	G.	'16
ROBERT SCHRAMM	H. B.	'16

"A GOOD BEGINNING."

After several weeks of hard practice the football squad of Old B. H. S. went to Moundsville on Sept. 27, and defeated the High School team of that place by the score of 7-0. The score does not indicate the strength of the locals. The game was played in Moundsville territory and Bellaire missed several easy chances to score by fumbling the ball at critical moments. The touchdown was made on a forward pass from VanDyne to Duffy who carried the ball from the 30 yard line to the 3, from which place Beck carried the ball over on a line plunge. VanDyne and Duffy featured for B. H. S. on the offense, while Beck and Deafenbaugh bore the brunt of the work on the defense. For Moundsville, Booher and Nanna played the best game.

"EASY PICKIN'."

On October 4, Bridgeport came to Bellaire expecting to hold the Red and Black to a low score but were sadly disappointed. B. H. S. was weakened by the absence of three regulars. DuBois had received a broken rib at Moundsville; Heatherington out of the game on account of a bad case of eczema; and Captain Duffy played only five minutes, being forced to remain on the side lines most of the game because of boils.

"A HEART BREAKER."

On Oct. 11, the Bellaire High Team journeyed to Wheeling to play a football game. The rain had been falling from early morn and did not cease until long after the game was over. Wheeling proved to be the better mud-horses and succeeded in defeating our boys after a hard battle by the score of 7-0. The officials of this game were not up to standard and many delays were caused by their poor work. Capt. Stobbs and Hamilton were the stars for Wheeling. For Bellaire, Corbett and Capt. Duffy were the only boys who could be depended on for gains while VanDyne, Beck, Phillips and Johnson proved their worth on the defense.

"A SURPRISE."

In the afternoon of October 18, Bellaire High School defeated Steubenville High by the score of 33-7. In the first quarter Steubenville by a number of forward passes and an end run by Capt. Lewis took the ball across Bellaire's goal line for a touchdown. The next quarter was even but between halves coach Estabrook shifted Duffy to quarter, Brady taking his place at end and Lawrence succeeding Frazier. From then things broke for Bellaire. The locals put four touchdowns across in the third quarter and one in the fourth. For Steubenville, Day and Lewis played the best game. Beck, Brady, and Corbett did great work on the offense for Bellaire, while VanDyne and Phillips were there on the defense. Johnson also played up to his standard.

"A GOOD 'UN."

Bellaire High met Martins Ferry High at the local ball park, Wednesday evening, October 20, and one of the best games of the season was played. The honors were even, both teams scoring seven points. For Martins Ferry, Dunn was the whole works on the offensive while Fleaman broke up nearly every play sent at him or around left end. W. Seabright also performed well at center. For Bellaire, Beck played a wonderful game. Duffy also performed well on the offense. Lawrence and Brady each received a forward pass. Lawrence's netted 45 yards, while Brady's netted 15 yards. Tschappat stopped every play sent his way, and broke through the line and often threw the runner for a loss. Johnson also performed well at tackle on the defense.

"SWEET REVENGE."

Last year Marietta High defeated Bellaire 27-3, but this year we turned the tables on them to the tune of 34-0. The two Whiting boys and McMillen were the only visitors who showed any form. For B. H. S., Beck played a fine game and succeeded in making a touch down on the recovery of a fumble. Corbett played a great game and his long punts were the best seen on the local grounds this year. Lawrence was there in receiving forward passes and went down under punts in fine style. He also made a touchdown on a fumbled punt. VanDyne played a nice game both on offense and defense. The whole Bellaire line held like a stone wall throughout. Johnson showed up very brightly in breaking through the line and stopping plays. Duffy's work in getting down the field under punts was wonderful.

The Best Yet

On Thanksgiving morning the best game of the season was pulled off. For the second time Bellaire invaded Wheeling's territory but this time with better results. The crowd of 3,000 paid admissions included a great number of college men who stated that the players displayed more knowledge of the game than any other High School teams they had ever seen before.

Despite the fact that the field was heavy from previous rains, the playing was fast and spectacular and the plays were wildly cheered by the large crowd. The ball was kicked off at 10:22, Bellaire receiving. Wheeling succeeded in blocking a kick and rushed the ball to Bellaire's eight yard line where they were held for downs. Corbett then kicked out of danger and the ball remained in Bellaire's territory most of this quarter.

In the second quarter B. H. S. had the advantage and succeeded in getting on Wheeling's 12-yard line, from where Corbett tried for a field goal, but the ball went wide. This quarter was featured by Duffy's brilliant returns on punts—one netting 35 yards and two others 15 and 20 yards each—and long end runs by Hamilton.

The third quarter opened with both teams determined to score, and the playing on both sides was fierce. Neither team was able to get the ball past the other's 25-yard line. Wheeling tried a great number of forward passes during this quarter, but these were offset by Corbett's booting. In spite of the wet, heavy ball, Corbett's work along this line was above the average and far outclassed Wheeling's kicker.

In the fourth quarter Bellaire cut loose and outplayed Wheeling entirely, but not quite enough to score. Duffy again got in his great work of returning punts and kept the ball in the Gold and Blue territory most of this quarter. During this period Bellaire tried two field goals, neither of them crossing the bar. Bellaire had a chance to make a safety on one of these. The ball had not crossed the goal line and a Wheeling player picked the ball up and failed to run, while the Bellaire players stood and watched him instead of hurling him over the line and thus winning the game.

For Wheeling, Hamilton proved to be the best ground gainer. His long end runs netted him from 10 to 30 yards each, and he also ran his team well. Parker was good on forward passes and very seldom was a run made around his end. Cowl was a stonewall on the defense and succeeded in opening up large holes for his backs to go through.

The entire Bellaire team played hard, but the work of Beck, Johnson, Green and VanDyne was par excellence. The bulk of the offense fell on Corbett and Duffy. The former made good gains through tackle and around the ends every time he was called upon, while Duffy's work in returning punts was above the ordinary,—twice fetching the ball back to the place from which it was kicked.

A Victory Indeed

Frank Carleton was a member of the High School five. He had been playing basketball for three years, and I was now a Junior, with a position as guard on the regular team. Landon High school had an excellent team and was contesting with Irondale for the championship of their Association. Each team had been defeated once, Irondale defeating Landon, but being defeated in its turn by Newton, from whom Landon had won. The championship game between the two rivals was to be fought on Wednesday night. Irondale, although she had a very good team, possessed a very unsavory reputation. Landon, however, was looked upon as champions of clean and honorable playing. On Tuesday night the coach assembled the team after practice. After advising them as to the game, he said, "Now, boys, we want to win. I believe we are going to win, but, if we do win let us win honorably. You all know Irondale's reputation. If she wins this game, she will be sneered at as having done so unfairly. So play fairly, boys, and then, if we win, we will indeed have a victory which cannot be laughed away. Next night the game was fiercely fought, the first half ending 12-11, in Langdon's favor. After the intermission, the Irondale players must have resolved to win the game at any cost, for they immediately began to use dirty tactics—sly holding, striking etc., especially noticeable in Irondale's forward against whom Carleton defended the basket. At last, with only 3 minutes of play, the score was tied 1-18, and things looked desperate. Carleton and Hill, (Irondale's forward) fought for the ball. The referee tossed it up. As Frank jumped, he felt a keen pain shoot through his body, and he dropped faint and weak. His opponent had used that detestable trick known as "kneeing," and had almost succeeded in putting Frank out of the game. But he was soon on his feet and playing again. He soon had a chance to get even—the ball was passed across the floor in Hill's direction; Carleton was behind him, and could have secured the ball only by using foul tactics. He thought carefully; if Hill secured the ball and shot the basket, the game was lost; would he play fair or would he not. Then the thought of the coach's words, "Boys, let your victory be a victory," and he played fair. But the fortune of the just was with him, and Hill dropped the ball, Carleton secured, made a quick pass to his forward, the basket was shot, and the game was won. After the game, he felt a hand upon his shoulder, he turned, and the coach stood with outstretched hand. "My boy, I saw. Your victory was a victory indeed. —H. G. H.



Basketball Review

The 1914 Team made a poor showing in comparison with the teams which preceded it. Out of thirteen games the locals succeeded in coming out victors five times and met defeat eight times. The disastrous result was caused by the hard schedule which the boys completed, two games being lost to Marietta, who won the State Championship. Coach Maier must be given credit for the team which he developed as the two forwards from the 1913 team were lost through graduation and he was compelled to use two men who had never competed in basketball before.

The Squad

Centers—

LaRoche (Capt) 1915
VanDyne 1914

Forwards—

Duffy 1915
Dorer 1915
Neal 1915

Guards—

Corbett 1915
Beck 1915
Cochran 1915

"SOFT PICKIN'."

On Jan. 12, Cathedral High came tto our gym for the opening game of the season and what we did to them was a fright. When the game ended Cathedral totaled 7 while we had 61. LaRoche and Neal were the chief point getters for Bellaire, the former getting 8 and the latter 7 field goals. For Cathedral, Thoner succeeded in getting two field goals.

"ROUGH SLEDDING."

The next night, Jan. 13, the Red and Black went to Wellsburg to play basket ball, but ran into a different game. At the start the up-river lads showed a desire for rough playing and when Bellaire showed them how easy they were, they turned to dirty work, such as slugging and tripping. The first half euded 15-10 in Bellaire's favor. A few minutes after the second half started Duffy was "knocked out" by McManus (Wellsburg's pugilist) who struck him from behind, and he was forced to leave the game. Later Corbett was also "knocked out" and Wellsburg finally won 32-25.

"TOO FAST."

Jan. 17, Wheeling came to Bellaire and beat us 24-15. The game was played cleanly but was hotly contested. In the first half Wheeling ran away from B. H. S. by fast pass work and accurate basket shooting. This half ended 18-7. In the second half Bellaire tightened up and outplayed Wheeling 10-9. For Wheeling, Bachman and Creighton were the stars, the former getting two fields and 7 fouls, while the latter tossed 3 field baskets. For Bellaire, Corbett, Beck and Duffy played a good defensive game and LaRoche succeeded in caging six fouls.

"A CLOSE 'UN."

Friday evening, Jan. 23, St. Clairsville came to our domain and defeated us 20-19. The game was one of the roughest and closest played this season. The first half ended 9-6 in our favor. but St. Clairsville managed to score 18 points to our 18 at the end of the econd half. In the extra five minutes extra period, they scored a point on a foul and won the game when the referee awarded them a point for roughness. Christie was the shining light for St. C., scoring 17 of his team's score by shooting 5 fields and 7 goals. For the Red and Black, Corbett and Beck played a good defensive game, holding their forwards to one field goal between them. Duffy scored three fields and 6 fouls for 12 of his team's 19 points.

"WE ARE OUTCLASSED."

On Jan. 30, Marietta made a visit and left us on the little end of the score of 61-18. The visitors proved too large for our boys and shot goals at will. D. Whiting proved to be Marietta's best point getter with 10 fields and 4 foul goals. Corbett of Bellaire held his man to four fields and scored 2 himself.

"THEY ARE OUTCLASSED."

Barnesville came to Bellaire on Feb. 6, and we celebrated the opening of the new gym by drubbing them 68-5. It was not even a practice game for our boys who scored goals at will and could have piled up a much larger score if they so desired. Capt. LaRoche led his team with 10 fields followed closely by Corbett with 9. Dorer also proved his worth with 6 field goals.

"REVENGE."

On the evening of Feb. 21, Wellsburg High came to Bellaire and attempted to wrest a victory from us but we absolutely refused to be defeated. The game was the roughest played in this city for a decade. The first half ended 21-11 in our favor. Wellsburg managed to get 2 field goals this half. In the second half our guards held them to a single field goal and the game ended 33-21. Glass for Wellsburg played well, holding his man to no baskets, while scored 17 of his team's points by caging 1 field and 15 foul goals. Capt. LaRoche and Duffy featured for Bellaire, the former with five fouls and five field goals while the latter caged four fowls and five fields. Aldridge and Grill officiated.

"A POOR SHOWING."

On the evening of Feb. 27, Bellaire High made a trip to Marietta and were defeated 56-15. Our boys were handicapped by the long ride and as they arrived there but an hour before the game, they were forced to eat a light luncheon and immediately play the game. In the first half Marietta played their second team against us and the half ended 12 12. In the second half their first team was put against our weakened players and they had a walk-away. The game was featured by the playing of D. Whiting and Hays for Marietta and Corbett for Bellaire. Drumm of Marietta refereed.

"WE RETURN TO FORM."

After cancelling the game twice Martin's Ferry finally decided to play us, and, as in football, gave us a one day's notice that they were coming thus hoping to catch us napping but failed as the score shows.

The game took place at the "New Gym" on March 6 and it drew the largest crowd of the season. The playing was rough but clean and devoid of any disputes.

In the first half we completely outclassed them the score being 15 to 10 in our favor. In the second half they showed a reversal of form and tied the score before we realized what was coming off, but we soon got our bearings and got victory to the "Old Red and Black" to the tune of 26-20.

Davis of Martin's Ferry proved to be their best point maker, he getting 5 fields and 6 foul goals. Capt. Sautters of the visitors also played a great floor game and guarded so closely that his man got only one field goal.

For Bellaire, Duffy did the best work in the scoring line by caging five fields and four foul goals and was followed by Capt. LaRoche with 3 fields and 2 foul goals. Corbett, the star guard of the locals, played a fine defensive game getting one field goal and holding his man to 2 goals. Beck also played well defensively.

"TOO STRONG."

On Wednesday evening, March 18, we journeyed to Martins Ferry and met defeat to the tune of 19-27. The Ferrians obtained a lead in the first half and held it throughout the game. Capt. LaRoche of the locals was forced to retire in the first part of the game and VanDyne, who took his place, put up the stellar work for us. He succeeded in getting 3 fields and held his man to none. Duffy led in the score getting with 1 field and 7 foul baskets. Corbett put up a strong defensive game. For Martins Ferry, Davis proved to be the shining light on offense with 6 fields and 5 fouls. Shreve also played well.

"ONCE AGAIN."

March 27, we went to St. Clairsville and were taken over for the second time this season 25-11. The first half was closely guarded by both sides, ending in favor of St. C. In the second half the County Seaters' luck asserted itself and they dropped in several field goals while B. H. S. could get but one. Christie proved to be the star of the Saints by caging 7 fields and 1 foul goal. Duffy's foul shooting saved his team from an inglorious defeat by caging 9 out of 14 chances. The local guards played a good defensive game.

LETTERS.

FOOTBALL—

Clarence Corbett
Ernest Beck
Kelly VanDyne
Clyde Duffy
Carl Johnson
Arthur Lawrence
James Frazier
St. Clair Brady
Carl Cochran
Jean Heatherington
Frank Nelson
John Tschappat
Samuel Lubelsky

BASKETBALL—

Edgar LaRoche
Clarence Corbett
Walter Dorer
Clyde Duffy
Ernest Beck
Kelly VanDyne

No letters were given in Track, but the following were the point getters:—Duffy 6; Lawrence 5; and Fulton 3.

Owing to the floods no baseball team was put on the field by the High School last year



Girls' Basket Ball Team



Basket Ball Girls

Their number is seven and they're powerful strong
Their pass-work and signals are great;
They're always victorious; I'm sure I'm not wrong—
For they get up early and work until late.

They never lose, but always win,
'Tis the O. V. A. A. C. that we've won;
For Bellaire's girls sure have the vim,
They're pretty, jolly and full of fun.

They have a secret all their own,
'Twould help many a person distressed;
'Tis "never give up until glory is won"
For this in the end. is always best.

—M. P.

Girls' Basket Ball 1914

By the good judgment of Mr. Maier (our new Coach), our Girls began taking long walks after school every Tuesday and Thursday, accompanied by their Captain, Helene Jones. These walks, familiarly known as "Hikes," were taken out Rock Hill, Brook's Run, Winding Hill and down to Shadyside. They greatly strengthened the girls in various ways, which would greatly help to make a fine Champion Team;—better if possible than the former five champion teams of B. H. S.

Regular practice began the latter part of November. The following girls were picked for the "Varsity." Forwards—Helene Jones, Capt. '14, and Henrietta Wallace, '14; Centers—Erdine McCroba, '16; Faye Tannahan, '15, and Helen Luchs, '16; Guards—Cora Duffy, '16, and Marjorie Phillips, '15.

"A VICTORY OVER BOUDOIR CAPS."

The Bellaire Girls were a little disappointed in their first game, Jan. 9, which was to open the season. It was with Bridgeport, but Bridgeport failed to get a gym in time so had to cancel the game. Then Mr. White, the Manager, doing the best thing possible, closed an agreement with Shadyside on condition that our second team would play one half and the first team played. Neuhart starred as forward; Bryant in center; and Braunlich as guard. With the help of the rest they brought the first half tto a close by the score of 16-5 in Bellaire's favor. The first team finished the game, in which the spectators seemed to lose some interest as the first team played all around Shadyside. No field goals were made on Bellaire's guards. With the fine tossing of Wallace of Bellaire the game ended: Bellaire—31, Shadyside—7.

"WHEN OHIO TAKES REVENGE."

Wheeling at Bellaire.

January 17, Wheeling lassies crossed over the boundary line to Bellaire to try their luck against the "Stone Wall" team of B. H. S. Wheeling brought a large crowd of staunch rooters, who fully expected to take home a fine victory. Nothing sensational happened but good clean playing on both sides. Bellaire's team showed up by the fine pass work done by all. B. H. S.'s forwards shot through the hoop for fields and fouls, but, Wheeling had to work hard to get one field, the only one made in the whole game. Luchs of Bellaire was the shining light in center, by her quick springing and pass work. She played all around Schwalb of Wheeling. Wallace also shone brightly by making field goals and brought the game to Bellaire's line of victories with the score of 21-15.

BELLAIRE AT SHADYSIDE.

Bellaire's second team traveled to Shadyside the afternoon of Jan. 17, to show Shadyside that Bellaire has good material even in the second team. A marked feature of the game was Bellaire's referee showing Shadyside's forwards how to shoot better foul and field goals. The game was fast and interesting, and ended in Bellaire's favor by the score of 9-7. The line-up of B. H. S. was: Forwards—Neuhart and Nicholson; Guards—Braunlich and Jones; Centers—Elizabeth McCroba and Bryant.

"ST. C. MEETS HER WATERLOO."

St. Clairsville at Bellaire.

This game caused much excitement on account of the animosity shown between the two teams, who are rivals for the "Ohio Valley Championship." The game was played in the local gym Jan. 23, with the gym crowded to its utmost capacity with rooters. The game started promptly at eight o'clock. Both teams were cheered on to better playing by the rooters of both sides. St. C. girls were not only taller but much heavier than the B. H. S. representatives. This favored St. C. considerably but the first half ended with the score very close. St. C.—12; Bellaire—11. St. C.s high score was due mainly to the accurate shooting of McBride, who was almost sure to make a goal every time she had the opportunity. In the second half Bellaire awoke and they held St. C. much better. St. C. tried to rough it, and one of their guards whose name was Pickering, seeing Bellaire's forward Wallace, down, quickly kicked her in the head and was just as quickly disqualified, but Wallace was only slightly stunned. After seven minutes of hard playing St. C.'s second-center sprained her ankle and the only sub they brought having been put in Pickring's place, left them without a player, so the game was called with the score Bellaire—22; St. Clairsville—16. The victory was due to the caging of goals by the forwards, catlike movements of centers and the holding down of the guards.

"THEY BOW TO THE MIGHTY"

Steubenville at Bellaire.

Steubenville came to Bellaire Jan. 31 to see and learn a few points in Basket Ball, for they had heard of "Our Glorious Victory" of the week before. The representatives of the "Old Red and Black" were in fine trim and certainly took Steubenville off their feet. The game was exciting the whole time and Bellaire's skill proved too much for the visiting team. Tannahan was always on the spot in center, and McCroba by jumping made it sure for the forwards to get the ball. The guards did fine work by holding the visiting team to no field goals. The score ended 23-4 in Bellaire's favor.

A History

From the best available sources of information, the writer of the following sketch has compiled this brief history, with the hope that it may be of some interest to the readers of the "Beljuan."

The Bellaire High School was organized in 1875 under the supervision of A. T. White, with J. T. Noble, of Claysville, Pa., as Principal.

The school occupied a small, stove-heated room in the southwest corner of the fourth floor of the Central Building, where it remained until it outgrew its quarters, and it was then transferred to the adjoining auditorium. The long flights of stairs severely taxed the strength of many, nevertheless the school grew and prospered. One exciting event was a fire which destroyed the top of the building. As this occurred late in the school year the remainder of the term was completed in the basement of the M. E. church, which at that time stood upon the site of the present structure.

The first enrollment in the High School was probably about twenty-five. The course of study was three years in length, and as the aim was chiefly to prepare students for college entrance, the course was shaped to meet the conditions. Later, some instruction was given in commercial studies.

The first class, composed of three boys, W. C. Stewart, Lyle Thoburn, Ben Cowen, and one girl, Ella Blankensop, was graduated in 1878, and quite proud was Bellaire High School of these, her first graduates. After 1879 the classes increased rapidly in numbers.

Among the first teachers were Misses Belle Gorby and Jane Anderson, and Messrs. T. F. Irwin, A. J. Mercer, J. C. Hood, and J. Cash. The Superintendent during these early years were J. T. Duff, E. S. Cox, and B. T. Jones, and much of the success of the High School was due to their painstaking supervision.

Many present recollections cling about the old High School room on the top floor of the Central Building, yet great was the rejoicing when the school was permitted, in September, 1905, to occupy their splendid new building, where, thanks to a liberal Board of Education, an excellent Superintendent, and Principal, and earnest teachers, the boys and girls of Bellaire High are enjoying advantages second to none in the states formed from the great Northwest Territory.

Another Ghost [?] Story

I had requested my landlady to have my supper in the quaint old-fashioned garden. The little tavern was close and ill-ventilated, owing to the good woman's prejudice to air and sunlight. "Sun," she said firmly when I complained of feeling warm and desired a window opened, "will fade carpets." She arranged a table in the garden willingly enough but scornful of my American eccentricity. But my surroundings were enchanting. The grass kept scrupulously short, was deliciously resting to my wearied feet. Contrasted with the fogs and murkiness of London, the air was crystalline. The roses, the closely clipped hedge, the beds of old-fashioned flowers, all combined to make a picture charmingly tranquil that it was with a sensation of shock that I became aware of the only really striking feature of the landscape. It was strange I had not noticed it before, but I had been affected by that languor and relaxation, both mental and physical, which one experiences after a hearty meal. Once seen, it held attention. On a low hill to my right, was an ancient castle falling to decay.

The walls of the castle were in ruins; the towers were toppling over and grass and weeds grew tall and vines ran riot. Here and there a rose pushed through the weeds which screened them and showed startlingly vivid against the dark background. Tragedy and pride seemed to struggle for the mastery of the old castle.

The contrast between the almost mechanical prettiness of the village and the stately grandeur of the ruined Castle was charming. There was no suggestion of peace and rest about the castle as there was about the village, especially in the garden in which I sat, but its air of pride, magnificent, yet so nearly pathetic, was infinitely more moving.

Here the nasal tones of my gullible landlady interrupted my meditations.

"Are you through with the things?" she replied.

"Yes. I was interested in the old castle—or so I judge it to be."

"Oh yes, it's a castle. Why sir, they say Queen Bess herself picked roses from those very bushes. But there are some who say, sir, that queer things happen, nights, within those walls."

A little cowardly gleam—the mark of the superstitious—had crept into her eyes.

I laughed. "Haunted?"

"It's best to say little of such things, sir," was the conservative reply.

That night I could not sleep. Finally I walked in to the garden hoping the fragrant night air would calm me. The castle showed distinctively in the brilliant moonlight, doubly alluring, doubly fascinating. Surely, I thoought, it would do no harm to visit the castle—besides no one would know.

It was not far. Entrance was easy, no bars and bolts were necessary in the ghost-fearing community, I suppose. A hall ran the entire length of the building and I walked slowly through it, peering into the rooms arranged along it. The moon was very bright. I had no need of the electric pocket-light I had brought. I thought of the landlady's words, but they did not seem ridiculous now. I almost felt as though I were living in mediaeval times. I started at my own shadow against a great ghastly-white pillar. I thought once that someone had moved but decided it was only the ivy blown by the wind against the castle wall. Then I remembered that there was no wind—it was a singularly quiet night. I saw a lady. Queen Elizabeth, surely at least as I had always pictured her; as historians have described her. She was not facing me and seemed unaware of my presence. Her nose was delicately aquiline, her ruddy hair piled high with jewel pins. Her dress was pearl encrushed and her ruff was of frosty lace, her hands fragile. All attributes of the famous woman and queen. Motionless she stood there and I was also motionless,

Alumni Thoughts

There is a striking contrast between present conditions in Bellaire High School and those of many years ago. There are three hundred and forty-nine pupils enrolled this year and we have a faculty composed of eleven instructors. The three courses which we have in our High School are the College Preparatory, the English Science and the Commercial. Bellaire High School is on the North Central Accredited List, which means that pupils having graduated from this school can enter without examinations any college between the Ohio River and the state of Colorado. In previous years this fact chiefly interested those taking College Preparatory or English-Science Course, because pupils who had taken the Commercial Course could seldom come up to the entrance requirements of the various colleges. Recently the Ohio State University sent out word that pupils who had taken the Commercial Course and graduated from a high school which is enrolled on the North Central Accredited List will be admitted.

Our School has a Domestic Science and Manual Training Department. These two courses have been very successful and great interest has been manifested. Thus we see that our High School is not only growing in numbers but that it is progressing in all other ways. In fact our progress has been so rapid in the number of scholars that there is not a doubt but that within a few years plans will be well under way for a new and larger High School Building.

Mr. White and Mr. Black were standing on one of the street corners of Wheeling when a young lady, dressed with the latest Parisian style, passed by. Black turned to White and White turned to Black; then they both turned to Rubber.

Mr. White—''I think she will make a fine wife. I have been calling on her for several months now and nearly always find her darning one of her father's socks.''

Mr. Estabrook—''That caught me, too, until I found out that it was always the same sock.''

EYE WONDERS.

If Carl Darrah ever gets enough sleep.

How Harry Marling likes to be a detective.

Why Margery Phillips likes to go past the pool rooms.

Why Marjorie Phillips likes to go past the pool rooms.

Where Mr. Estabrook gets those beautiful bright ties.

Why Susan Creamer brings her mail to school.

Why Mr. Maier always speaks of a dark-haired girl, a canoe, and the moon.

The Missing Link

Harold Macklay was known as a reckless young spendthrift at Harvard. But to his own followers, a fast wild crowd, he was known as a "good fellow." Paying little attention to his studies, more to having a good time, he had just managed to keep up with his class.

Why should he study his head off like others over what seemed to him useless knowledge? Was he not the son of James F. Macklay, known all over the world as "The Steel King?" He would never have to work, so why worry about studies? Such was his reasoning.

But in his junior year, he received a shock. In a brief but stern letter, his father informed him, that he was tired of wasting money upon such a reckless son, and that Harold W. had better quit college, and come home to New York, where he could have a position in his father's office.

But Harold W. did not reckon this way. His father's letter greatly angered him, and he determined to show his father that he could get along without his help, so, upon leaving Harvard, instead of going home to New York, he went to Philadelphia.

So his father, hoping by this, that he had taught his son a lesson, did not try to locate Harold, thinking that he was working somewhere, and would soon come home, meek and humble with his lesson learned. But he did not know his son. Harold was a chip off the old block, being as stubborn as his dad, who had a bit of Scotch in him, but who, by this same quality, had won his high position in financial circles. So Mr. Macklay did not worry about Harold but hoped for the best.

Five years had passed.

The boy guarding the gate of the office ante-room, evidently had a high idea of his power. "Not in," he said to the woman outside the gate,his hard eye roving over her shabbiness with a boy's cruel appraisal, "you can't git by. This ain't the bosses' receiving hour. Anyhow, I don't know you—and I know all the people he sees." Getting a glance at a simple copy of a weekly magazine which she held without any attempt at concealment, he said, "Not only that, but the boss wouldn't fall for subscribin' to a paper like that, even if I'd let you see him," pointing an accusing finger at the magazine.

"You are a bright but heartless child," she said wearily, smiling at how he stiffened at the word "child." "Nobody, I suppose, ever told you that you are Cupid, made over into Ceverus." She turned and started for the outer door.

But the boy, affronted by the "child," and those other names, which for all he knew, might be an even darker derogation of his dignity, waited until she reached the outer door, before hurling the Parthian dart. "I don't know them guys, but I can spot a grafter from here to Coney and back, and there's a policeman on the ground floor to take care of your kind, and—wo—oow—"

He stopped abruptly with a squeal of pain. He knew who had hold of his ear as soon as he felt the grip. He had experienced the same one before. It was his "boss." The "Steel King" had emerged from his private office in time to hear the last part of the boy's impudent reply, and, catching its meaning, in two strides had the boy by the ear. After shoving the lad into the hall, he returned to the lady.

"I didn't mind his words," she said, "I'm used to such rebuffs from office children."

"You were asking to see me?" he asked politely ignoring her apology.

"Yes sir," she replied, "I'm taking subscriptions for this magazine. Would you care to subscribe?"

"First, let us go into my private office. It is much more comfortable there."

After conducting her into the office, and giving her a chair he said, "Let me see the magazine," and at the same time he pressed a button at the side of his desk. As he

looked briskly through the magazine, a businesslike young man entered the office. ''Secrest,'' he ordered, ''make out a list of fifty of our customers who would probably be readers of magazines.'' Making out a check for the desired amount, and handed it to her.

She placed it in her hand bag, scarcely looking at it.

Glancing at her, he saw from her brooding eyes that her thoughts were far away, He caught the gleam of a wedding ring on one of her fingers. ''My dear lady, I judge the world has been hard on you in some way and that you are having a hard time of it. So if you care to tell me your troubles, I'll help you out if I can.'' He could see that she had once been pretty, but was now rather faded, through hard work and the like.

And so she told him her troubles. It seemed to her a great relief to get them off her mind and to confide in someone.

''Three months ago, my husband was killed in a railroad accident at Philadelphia, that was where we lived. We had been married two years, and I have a little boy, Harold, he's over in my room in a boarding house on Seventh Avenue.''

''Too bad, too bad,'' consoled the old man, as she saw that she was on the verge of crying. ''If you'll give me your name and address, I'll see if I can get you a position somewhere.''

''What did you say your name was?'' he questioned absently.

''I didn't say,'' she replied with a faint smile.

''Oh, I beg your pardon,'' he said hastily.

''Mrs. Harold McClay,'' she said.

''What?'' he almost yelled at her, ''Mrs. Harold W. Macklay?'' His face grew as pale as a sheet.

She nodded, wondering at his agitation over such a trivial matter.

''Then Harold is dead!'' he muttered softly. ''Well, perhaps,—its better. Harold! Oh—my—Harold.'' Although Mr. Macklay was only about fifty years old, he now looked about sixty. He slowly raised his hand. Then, as their eyes met, he said, ''My dear lady—Harold Ward Macklay was my son.''

''Oh!'' she gasped. Now she understood his agitation at the mention of her husband's name. ''Then you are my father-in-law?''

''Yes.''

They silently clasped hands.

Placing her hand on the sorrowful father's shoulder, she said consolingly, ''Don't feel so bad about it, father. Harold was good to me, and my little boy.''

''I'm glad of that,'' he muttered slowly brightening at the thought, ''but oh! I nearly forgot! Of course, you and Harold, Jr., will come and live with us now, won't you? I know you and Grace will become fast friends.'' Then without waiting for her answer, he went on, ''Please excuse me until I call my wife over the phone, and tell her about Harold.''

''Certainly,'' she replied. While he told his wife about Harold, and his wife, she privately debated in her mind whether to live from now on with the Macklays, or stay at home with her son, in the boarding house where she was now rooming. She finally decided on the former, as she realized that the Macklays were now the only friends she had in the world, all her near relatives being dead. Then again she realized that she would be much happier, and it would be much pleasanter with the Macklays than by herself.

After he had phoned his wife, he and his newly-found daughter-in-law went first to the latter's boarding house, where they secured Harold, Jr.,and their luggage; then they motored to the home of the Macklays on Fifth Avenue.

There Alice Moreland received a very warm and cordial welcome from Mrs. Macklay and Grace, her daughter, so cordial a welcome that she felt at home almost immediately.

After this they called her Alice, her maiden name. Although they grieved over Harold, Sr., for a while, yet, the Macklay family was a much happier household after this addition.

Alice and Grace became fast friends, and the same can be said of Harold, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Macklay, who like nothing better than to hear him say, "Dwandpa," or "Dwandma."

But there is one missing link in the chain of this family's complete happiness:—one whom each one often thinks of with sorrow, and once a month they all go over to Philadelphia, where they honor the missing one, who lies in a grave in a Quaker cemetery, and this, they adorn with beautiful flowers.

—CHARLES WASSMAN, '16.

Mr. Maier likes his bath robe. This we know by his attempt to wear it to school.

Wise Sophomore—"Give me a copy of "Anthony and Cleopatra."
Saleman—"A dollar and a half, please."
Sophomore—"I have only seventy-five cents; just give me Cleopatra."

Lavinia Forster—"John is horrid! When we were out last night, a little bug flew right into my mouth, and I asked him of what that was a sign."
Fay Tannahan—"What did he say it meant?"
Lavinia—"That I should keep my mouth shut."

Life is one fool thing after another.
Love is two fool things after each other.

When you are down in the mouth think of Jonah. He came out all right.
In Onion there is strength—of fragrance.

Joe, the Widow's Son

Joe was the most despised boy of the school. He had just entered High School, but no one paid any attention to him at all. He was not despised because he was dull or ugly, but because he was the son of Widow Thompson.

Widow Thompson was the scrub-woman of the town. Two years before her husband had died—a drunkard. This had been her only drawback in the village.

So it was with Joe. His life was made miserable by the taunts of the other children.

He had just reached home when the following conversation took place:

"Mother, I am tired of going to school," said Joe sadly.

"Tired," said his mother. "Why, Joe, I have never known you to say that before. You always said you wished to grow up educated, and now what is this I hear?"

"Well, you see it's this way. All the boys keep as far away from me as possible and no one will sit next to me in school. Only today, I asked to play with the boys and they all refused me and walked away."

"Well, never mind, my son. Just keep up your courage and grit and you will come out at the top. But come now, Joe and eat a good supper. It will do you good."

Joe went to bed that night thinking of what his mother had told him. He had made up his mind that he would come out at the top.

Next morning he went to school as usual, only thinking of what his mother had said.

About three o'clock that afternoon, the teacher told him to take a note to the Superintendent's Office. He had no sooner reached the bottom of the stairs when he noticed the building was on fire, and had already gotten a very good start.

"How can I get to the fire-bell," he exclaimed, for it had already been surrounded by smoke. But somehow it was going through his head—"I shall come out at the top."

So through the flame and smoke he rushed. He tapped the bell four times. Then came a rushing of footsteps down the stairs and that was all he knew.

When he recovered he found himself in his own room and in bed, with his mother sitting close by his side. He asked her what had happened, and where he had been. But she told him to wait and see what would happen.

About an hour later the Superintendent entered with many of Joe's classmates.

"You have shown yourself a hero," said the Superintendent.

Joe sat up in bed, bewildered at the statement and asked for an explanation.

"Well," said Joe, "I said that I would like to come out at the top."

"And you surely have succeeded well," rejoined the Superintendent as he left the house, "Keep your aim high and you will surely reach it."

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Sea Foods, Steaks and Chops,
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Always Open.

Ephimios Ephimiopulos,
Prop'r.,

3246 Belmont St., Bellaire, O.

Jesse Hays:—Why do you bring so much water Tommy? I merely asked for a drink.''

Tommy:—''I thot you would need more than a glassful, 'cause sister said you was the dryest old stick she ever knew.''

The following are some of Bud Neal's bright sayings in American History:

''The Supreme Court Judges are appointed by the President and 'sanctified' by the Senate.''

''Missouri wanted to come into the Union by action of Sovereign Squattery.''

Miss Bayha to Richard Forster:—''Richard, why don't you answer me?''

Richard:—''Cause my mother said it wasn't good manners to answer back.''

GEE WHIZ!

What a Busy Store this is

Just look at the crowds every day

Buying the clothes we display.

We'll save you money and satisfy by buying your clothes at

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BEAUTY BRANDS

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District Agent John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co

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Clouse Bldg., 3334 Belmont

Bellaire, O.

The young lady solicitor for this advertisement has called five times for our copy; we are so busy waiting on trade, simply could **NOT TAKE TIME** to write our advertisement.

There is a Reason.

The House of Klotz

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FOR B. H. S.

We know that they are the best
With all their throng
We know they are strong,
Stronger than the rest.

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The Pure Blue White Weselton Diamond Ring set in one of many beautiful mountings.

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Lavaliers in all the most wanted patterns.

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JAMES D. MOFFAT, D. D., LL.D., President.

FACTS ABOUT W. & J.

WASHINGTON, PA.

Oldest College west of the Alleghenies.
First building erected on Campus, 1793.
Charter granted in 1802.
Origin of College Library due to gift of fifty pounds from Benjamin Franklin.
Washington and Jefferson College united by Act of Legislature, March 4th, 1965.

There have been graduated from W. & J.:

4 Cabinet Ministers of the United States.
11 United States Senators.
10 Governors of States.
84 United States Congressmen.
230 State Legislators.
83 Presidents of Colleges and Universities.
34 Moderators of General Assemblies.
20 Judges of State Supreme Courts.
125 Judges of County Courts.
1724 Ministers.
1118 Lawyers.
570 Doctors.
Also many Engineers, Teachers, Chemists and Business Men.
Six out of the 15 Judges at the Pittsburg bar are W. & J. men.
In all there have been graduated from W. & J., 4755 men.

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BELJUAN

"Even a policeman can not arrest the flight of time," said Jesse Hays.

"Oh, I don't know," replied Clyde Duffy, "Only this morning I saw a policeman enter a side door and stop a few minutes."

Miss Bayha—"Wie viele Tage?"
Mr. Black—"Oh, quite well, thank you."

All things come to those who wait,
But here's a rule that is slicker;
The man who goes for what he wants,
Will get it that much quicker.

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SHOES, HATS, FURNISHINGS, SUITS AND OVERCOATS.
In fact, everything for the men and boys.

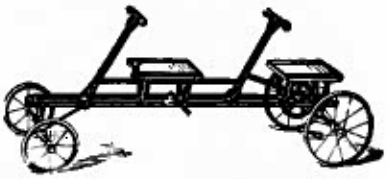


Don't Haul The
Kiddies around

Let Them Develop Their Muscles.

TAYLOR'S

ON THE LONG WHITE WAY.



Carl Rodewig—"She is as pretty as a picture."

Bessie Bryant—"Yes (with a glance at her rival's complexion) and hand-painted, too."

Mr. Maier feeling sure that he had made a lasting impression on the students about the Declaration of Independence—"Now Julius, where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"

Julius Duga—"Oh, at the bottom."

Prof. McVay—"What becomes of a nail which is driven into a tree?"

Hazel Voight—"It becomes rusty."

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Some Facts About Our Teachers:

Maier, the good old sport.
Black, the faculty Flirt.
White, the very important man (?)
Welbaum, with the eyes like Romeo.
Church, the Minister's Son.
Estabrook, the Idol of all.
Miss Cunningham, a dear old Soul.

Barber to Harry Marling:—
"I'm sorry, but I ought to tell you before I start, I'll have to charge you as a lady."

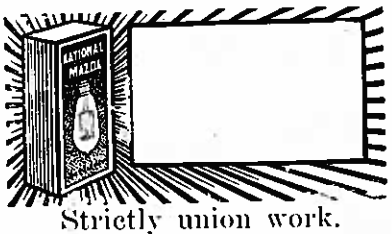
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And may all of them prosper and be successful through life. But before you can be successful to the end and when the "Tidal Knot" is tied, you will have to buy your household goods, such as Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, China, Stoves, and everything to furnish the home complete.

Visitors always welcome.

ANDREW KERN

Bellaire, Ohio.

BELJUAN

Martha Kinney entered a crowded street car and, seizing a strap stood directly in front of a man seated in the corner. As the car started she lunged against his newspaper a..d at the same time trod heavily on his toes. As soon as he could extricate himself, he rose and offered her his seat.

"You are very kind, sir," said Martha.

"Not at all, Miss," replied the man. "It's not kindness; it's simply self defense."

Kelly VanDyne—"Yes, I'm trying to raise a mustache, and I am wondering what color it will be when it comes out.

Dorothy Dean—"Gray, I should say, at the rate it appears to be growing."

Dr. E. E. Sulsberger

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BELJUAN

Mebel Shepherd—''Do you like my new hat, Mildred?''

Mildred Scnegg—''Yes indeed! I was just thinking what a pity it is that you are a blonde. That hat would be adorable on a brunette.''

The following conversation took place (?) between Mr. Estabrook and a shoe store clerk:—

''Have you nothing larger?''

''No, Sir, unless you care to try on the box,'' replied the clerk.

While it is said there is always room at the top, there will always be a crowd at the bottom.

Jesse Hays:—''And why are you smiling, Norman?''

Norman Wassman:—''It is all so amusing! When Eve pilfered the forbidden fruit, she could not attribute her monomania to heredity.''

Success doesn't always depend so much upon what you do for yourself as upon what you get others to do for you.

Helen Harris:—''Oh Joy! Oh Joy! I've lost ten pounds.''

Grace Grooms:—''Don't worry, Helen, you'd never notice it at all.''

When you are thinking what people say about you, just imagine what it would be if they were mind readers.

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High and Low Cut Shoes with all the New Style Features worked to the limit.

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For

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Security Shoes For Men