

TO Our Township Trustee, Mr. Finley Franklin, who has been untiring in his efforts to make our High School the best possible, we respectfully dedicate this little volume.



SENIOR CLASS

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Ralph Bee
 Vice-President.....Benjamin Bolen
 Secretary.....Ruth Patrick
 Treasurer.....Clarence Cooper

Motto: Be Sharp, Be Natural, Never Be Flat
 Flower: Red Rose
 Colors: Old Rose and Steel Gray

CLASS ROLL

Ralph Bee	Lela Henderson
Benjamin Bolen	Audrey Jane Martin
Lucille Buis	Edythe G. Mason
Ethel Mae Burton	Ivah Ruth Patrick
Zella Marie Clark	Florence Gretchen Pickens
Clarence Cooper	Ida Mae Rogers
Elmer Easton	Frank Russell
Vera Easton	Ellis Walker
Raymond Hayden	Elizabeth Worrell

STAFF

Ethel Mae Burton.....	Editor-in-Chief
Frank Russell.....	Business Manager
Clarence Cooper.....	Treasurer
Benjamin Bolen.....	Advertising Solicitor
Elizabeth Worrell.....	Historian
Zella Clark.....	Poetess
Gretchen Pickens.....	Prophetess
Lucille Buis.....	Artist
Raymond Hayden.....	Lawyer
Ralph Bee.....	Athletic Editor
Zella Clark.....	Joke Editor
Ruth Patrick.....	Custodian of Records
Elmer Easton.....	Circulation Manager
Mr. Gladden.....	Faculty Advisor

CLASS ADVISORS

Juniors—
 Nathalie Edmonson
 Frank Wills

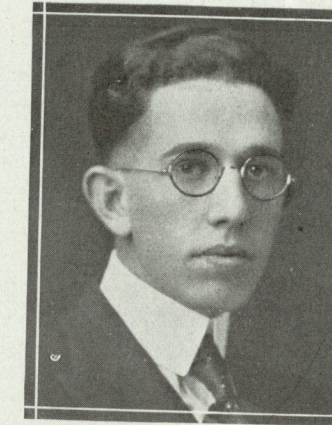
Sophomores—
 Esther Richardson
 Howard Jones

Freshmen—
 Geneva Kincaid
 Lawrence Allen



FRED GLADDEN

Superintendent of Schools
 Mathematics
 Central Normal College
 Valparaiso University
 Head Department Mathematics, Scotts-
 burg High School
 Superintendent Charlestown Schools
 five years—1911-1916
 Assistant to State Superintendent of
 Schools, Horace Ellis—1917-1919



WENDELL STEPHENSON

History and Science
 Earlham College
 Indiana University



OLIVE HIKES

Latin. English
 A. B. Indiana University '18
 Life State License



ORVILLE JONES

Vocational and Athletics
Indiana State Normal



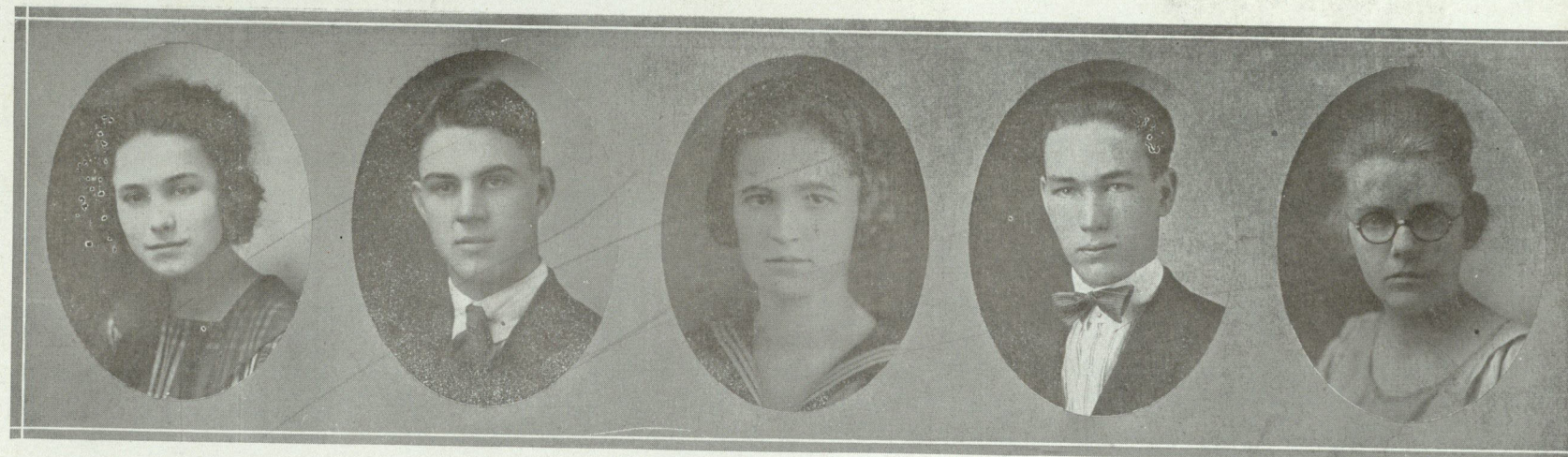
MABEL LITTLE

Teacher of Domestic Science
Student at Butler
Graduate of Domestic Science Course
Central Normal College May, 1917



MILDRED CHRISTIE

Music and Art
Amo High School '13
Metropolitan School of Music '19



AUDREY MARTIN

"Button"

"Have a smile, and take
everything coming your way."

RALPH BEE

"Bee"

"Keep thy shop and thy
shop will keep thee."

LUCILLE BUIS

"Prissie"

"She's pretty to walk with,
witty to talk with, and pleas-
ant to think upon."

RAYMOND HAYDEN

"Even a fool may pass for
a wise man if he keep quiet."

VERA EASTON

"Gyp"

"All the birds make song
for her."



EDYTHER MASON

"Fluffy"

"Her voice was ever soft and low, an excellent thing in a woman."

FRANK RUSSELL

"Red"

"Sometimes he does; sometimes he don't; sometimes, he just says, 'I won't.'"

ETHEL MAE BURTON

"Maggie"

"I awoke one morning and found myself famous.—I was editor-in-chief of the 1920 annual."

ELLIS WALKER

"Ted"

"Your locks are like the raven; your bonny brow is bent."

ELIZABETH WORRELL

"Libby"

"Let the world slide, I won't budge an inch."



RUTH PATRICK

"Ruthie"

"She laughs and the world laughs with her."

BENJAMIN BOLEN

"Benny"

"It's the little things that count—especially little boys."

ZELLA CLARK

"Sallie"

"Keep on the sunny side lest a shadow cross your path."

ELMER EASTON

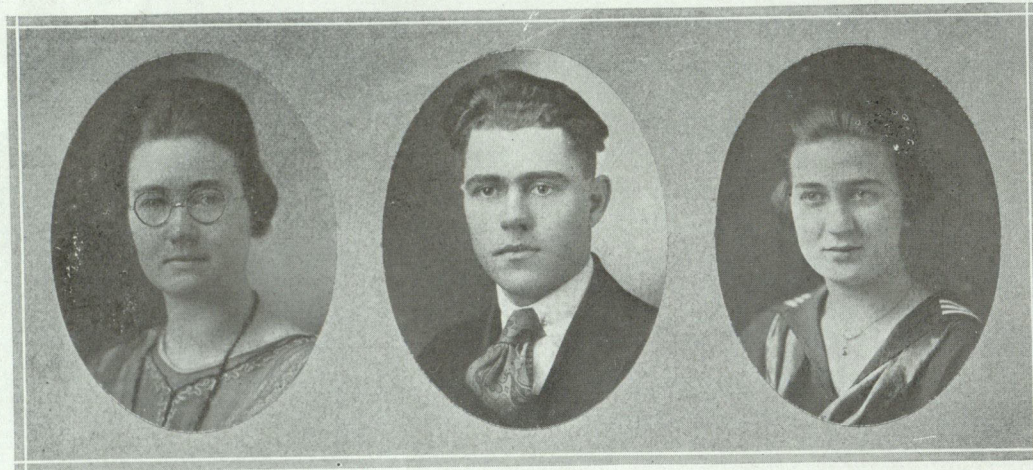
"Easton"

"Even a fool, when he holdeth his peace, is counted wise."

IDA MAE ROGERS

"Shorty"

"The best always comes in the smallest bundles."



LELA HENDERSON

"Biddy"

"A merry heart always
brings sunshine."

CLARENCE COOPER

"Cooper"

"He hath indeed a good
outward happiness — much
ado about nothing."

GRETCHEN PICKENS

"Pick"

"She will outstrip all praise
and make it halt behind her."

CLASS POEM

As ships, outsailing, watch the friendly shore
Grow distant—fade—dislusion against the dawn,
We keep our sacred memories evermore
By some fair vision seaward drawn.

The broad, the bright, the glorious world,
Golden as the morning of life's destinies,
Flash up beyond the circled skyline, hurl
Our joys, our tasks, our opportunities.

Yet no happiness is quite so sweet,
No tasks essayed, no pleasure to excel,
As that which comes from tasks complete,
Or the pride of doing something well.

Let our praises ring for our high school;
May our watchword through life be success.
When out of school, life into life's school,
Ambition's highest all possess.

Yet would our thoughts turn back again
From the challenge of this wide, uncharted land,
To our Senior days at C. H. S.,
When conquering, on its highest ranges stand.

IN MEMORIAM

Of our classmate Clarice Routh,
 As dawns our Senior year,
 When our class is graduating,
 Thoughts of her are ever near.
 And when we see the classmates smile,
 Although two years have passed,
 We know her smile is here,
 For it was until the last.
 When the sun slips over the western wall
 And the gold fades out of the twilight sky,
 When darkly the evening shadows fall,
 Our memory of her will never slip by.

THE SENIOR CLASS.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF C. H. S.

The first high school of Liberty township was held at Bellville, Ind. Later it was moved to Cartersburg, and it was there that we have record of the first graduating class, which began its work in 1896. This class, which was composed of seven students, was graduated in 1899.

A few years after the establishment of the school at Cartersburg, it was moved to Clayton. There have been graduates each year in the township since 1899, except in the year of 1904, when the school received its commission. In the summer of 1905 the present school building was erected.

The law for the high school was passed when John Hall was trustee, and it went into effect during the term of Harrison Hufford. The trustees since then have been Robert Edmonson, Dr. Gilbert, Charles Shields, and Finley Franklin.

In December, 1919, a second attempt to organize a Parent-Teachers Association was accomplished, and is believed to be a permanent organization.

Since the beginning of the school, efforts have been made to keep it up to a high standard. The equipment and course of study have always been arranged to meet the modern demands and the individual needs of the students as far as possible.

MABEL F. LITTLE.



JUNIOR CLASS

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Nathalie Edmonson
 Vice-President.....Mary Morrison
 Secretary.....Lenore Stout
 Treasurer.....John Farquer
 Motto: Upward, Ever; Downward, Never
 Flower: White Carnation
 Colors: Green and White

CLASS ROLL

Helena Bayless	Viola Moon
Mildred Bray	Mary Morrison
Doris Canary	Maye Pridemore
Ralph Cooper	Roy Prichard
Wendell Duncan	Lee Quinn
Nathalie Edmonson	Earl Rushton
John Farquer	Lorin Richardson
Virgil Franklin	Lena Skaggs
Avis Foster	Paul Short
Reynolds Hubbard	Lenore Stout
Esther Jester	Katherine Thompson
Kenneth Johnson	Donald Thompson
Wendell Little	Blanche Winstead
Emile McClellan	Frank Wills

THE JUNIOR CLASS

Among the noblest and most honored is the Junior Class of Clayton High School. When Freshmen there were forty-three in the class. The class soon learned to like C. H. S., but towards the close of the school year some quit, so that when school started in the following September only thirty-five were enrolled. Here we all took our fun and hardships together, and ended up with another year of success.

Starting off the Junior year, there were twenty-nine enrolled. After a short time one quit and one went to Florida. There are now the following persons noted for various things: Frank and Wendell Little, who are noted for watching the Baylisses; Donald, who can eat more peanuts than an elephant; Lenore, who likes red hair; Kenneth, who is more formally known as Beowulf; Esther, who has a pcny named after her; Lorin, who would love to see "flivvers" sell better on account of his love for "skeeter;" Reynolds, who thinks he knows wireless; Mae, who is not so small; Natholie, who just loves *peanuts*; Lena, who is most undecided—she doesn't know whether to go to Florida after him or take the one that's here; Mary, who is noted for her stand on the Republican platform; Mildred and Blanche, who get good grades; Roy and Virgil, who are very good; Helena, who would like to have another Freshman party; Ralph, who loves to eat; Doris, who rides in an "Overland" in and around Bellville; Wendell Duncan, who studies to be a parson; Emil, who is the speaker; Lee and Earl, who are not of the same size; Catharine, who is mild and meek.

This class is to turn out some of the best students that have ever graduated from C. H. S. If all continue to receive good grades next year, it will be the largest Senior Class to graduate from this school.

JOHN FARQUER, 21.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Willard Edmonson
 Vice-President.....Howard Jones
 Secretary.....Edward Staley
 Treasurer.....Raymond Walker
 Motto: Rule or Abdicare
 Flower: Red Rose
 Colors: Blue and Old Gold

CLASS ROLL

Raymond Bee	Herbie Merrill
Ruth Burns	Clarence Powers
Lena Clark	Harry Quinn
Glenn Cook	Esther Richardson
Willard Edmonson	Elizabeth Slayback
Helen Franklin	Clydia Smiley
Lowell Franklin	Roy Smith
Benjamin Friend	Edward Staley
Roy Hazelwood	Francis Stephenson
Howard Jones	Pauline Thompson
Robert Low	Raymond Walker
Perlie Ludlow	Chester Wooden
Bernice Mason	

OUR FLAG

Our flag is the best flag and stands for the best country in the universe.

It consists of three colors. The red stands for the blood shed by our soldiers in their fight for freedom. Here's to them, and may their blood and spirit still live in their children! The white stands for the purity of the people. The blue stands for loyalty. The forty-eight stars stand for the number of states in the United States. The thirteen stripes stand for the original thirteen states that started the Union.

We have a national anthem to that good flag of ours. Many people dislike to stand when they hear "The Star-Spangled Banner," but if they would stop to think what that means to us, their hearts would thrill at the sound of such a fine song. Then it has a meaning that any true American can understand.

Washington was the first man to picture the flag. He saw it on the window pane as the sun was setting—the red, white and blue. Betsy Ross made the first flag. The building where she made it is still standing in Philadelphia. Her great granddaughter still worked there a few years ago.

Our flag is a free flag; it is the emblem of a free country; the country is filled with free people. To be a free people we have to live near God and obey Him. If we do not do this, we are slaves of temptation. Our forefathers have made the flag free. It is up to us to keep it free.

Put up the flag in your room. Look at it each night; salute it, and give a pledge to it and your country. Then see how much better you feel when the lights are out and how well you sleep that night.



FRESHMAN CLASS

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....George Harvey
 Vice-President.....Lucille Howe
 Secretary.....Thelma Stout
 Treasurer.....Mae Riley

Motto: Labor Is Honor
 Flowers: White Rose and Fern
 Colors: Royal Purple and Old Gold

CLASS ROLL

Lucille Alexander
 Laurence Allen
 Edith Armstrong
 Lucille Bayliss
 Dona Beck
 Victor Beck
 Elvin Bennett
 Charles Bourne
 Rosalie Brooks
 Thomas Bush
 Carl Carter
 Freeman Cooper
 Fredia Cooprider
 Fredia Cooperider
 Adeline Craven
 Garnet Duncan
 Russell Duncan
 Virgil Easton
 Marvin Fisher
 Basil Franklin
 George Harvey

Clarence Henderson
 Goldia Hickman
 Lucille Howe
 Harlin Hudson
 Geneva Kincaid
 Carl Martin
 Edith McElroy
 Geraldine Miles
 Winifred Oldham
 Ralph Patterson
 Mae Riley
 Ralph Rogers
 Marvel Ross
 Estill Rushton
 Woody Smiley
 Thelma Stout
 John Winsted
 Fern Wood
 Cordelia Wooden
 Dorothy Worrell

ADVICE TO FRESHMEN

With some there seems to be a tendency toward discouragement in the Freshman year. Do not allow it to be so. That teacher who gave you the scolding did not mean to discourage you, nor did that zero spell failure in your educational career. The taunts of the upperclassmen were not intended to demoralize your dreams of being someone worth while. Such is life! We should regard those things as only a mere trifle. Our minds should be so concentrated on things worth while that the ludicrous effect of our ignorance shall in time be in total obscurity to others whom we have longed to be like, and whose place in life we are to take in the future.

The Freshman Class is one step in our educational development which we cannot hope to avoid. In high school, in college, and whatsoever other educational institution we may have the opportunity to enter, we should think of our education as an honor which we owe to ourselves, to our parents, to our country, and most of all, to God, who has given us our intellects with which to choose the worthwhile things in life.

Many end their education because of discouragements which they meet with in the Freshman Class. There are, however, various reasons for students leaving school. We may say some are reasons and some are merely excuses; but they are in after years thought of with deepest regret.

Let us, then, get busy, and with our purpose ever in view, keep the sun shining all around us. Smile, as Smiley does; put away the paper wads, and banish the zeros and F's from our report cards and test papers by our good work, and proceed to stem the tide, preparing ourselves to pass from school life into life's school. Such is the road to success.

THOMAS BUSH.



C. H. S.

ATHLETICS

Clayton has a strong team this year. The players are all of good size; the center is six feet three inches. They have defeated some of the strong teams of the season, such as Plainfield and Monrovia, and held Greencastle to an 0-0 game for the first fifteen minutes. Greencastle has only been defeated three times this year.

Coach Jones equipped the players with a slip-on and new suit. They have two old regulars and two of the old subs, one of whom is on the team this year.

GAMES AT HOME

Plainfield, 23; Clayton, 31	Greencastle, 27; Clayton, 12
Bainbridge, 16; Clayton, 19	Glenn, 24; Clayton, 26
Monrovia, 3; Clayton, 30	Amo, 18; Clayton, 14
Staunton, 8; Clayton, 29	Castleton, 18; Clayton, 14
Stilesville, 10; Clayton, 55	N. Salem, 32; Clayton, 30

GAMES ABROAD

Stilesville, 9; Clayton, 35	Glenn, 43; Clayton, 15
Plainfield, 22; Clayton, 21	Staunton, 19; Clayton, 26
Greencastle, 22; Clayton, 3	N. Salem, 26; Clayton, 2
Amo, 17; Clayton, 14	Castleton, 40; Clayton, 10
Monrovia, 35; Clayton, 20	Pittsboro, 16; Clayton, 13

RALPH BEE.

CLASS HISTORY

In one of those beautiful, quiet, little Hoosier towns, in a "somewhat advanced" Riley community, was builded a fine school building, to make the community "more advanced." It has succeeded so well that we recite—but that's ahead of my story.

In 1916, on a wonderful September day, a bunch of some thirty-five or forty students were beginning a new career. They came straggling up the long stairs, stopped at the door, gazed wonderingly at the upperclassmen, rushed across the assembly to the far corner of the room, just as far from the teachers and other pupils as possible. This group of students as they assembled made one think of a ship in the harbor, gathering its passengers for a voyage of exploration into the unknown, with the faculty acting as officers. It could be a very successful voyage or a very unsuccessful one, according to the thirst for knowledge among its passengers, and to know you must follow us for a short time.

We were blessed with a good faculty, but we often caused them to have serious thoughts. Ben and "Red" always had their sleeping periods, which usually lasted from Monday morning until Friday afternoon. But the morning after the Seniors placed their class colors on the top of the building, I think they were both awake. The Seniors were

directed to take them down within five minutes, or the Freshmen could get them and burn them before the school. Can't you see Ben turning around and grinning at "Red"? And then one day Gretchen and Zella were asked to remain at the noon hour. Yes, it may be nice to write songs; but Zella decided that teachers were dangerous subjects. Notes were not uncommon, but few reached the teachers. However, there always are some unlucky ones, and I guess Gretchen and Ben will not forget when the domestic science teacher saw Gretchen pass one to Ben. It was this love of fun and the fear of "flunking" that caused a few new resolutions on January 1, 1917, headed: "What I like to do" and "My first attempt at reform." And below was found: "I will not set pins for anyone (tacks will do just as well, anyway). I will be kind to dumb animals, such as tigers and lions (however, stray dogs and cats had better lie low). I will not throw stones at tramps and beggars (bricks make them run faster, anyway). I will not write any more songs using the teacher's name (poems are less apt to become public)." At the last of the term we forgot all these resolutions and attended parties galore. We furnished two basket-ball players throughout the year, and we were proud of them. We stopped at our first port early in May for a short rest and more supplies.

In the fall, when we resumed our journey and called the

roll, we found we had lost some of our fellow passengers for various reasons. Some grew weary, others grew weak, and with others it was a case of necessity; but those who still remained began to leave off their childish habits and adopt all the styles, customs and fads of their superiors. It was at this time the electric lights were installed, and I think the Sophomores thought it was for their benefit in brightening up things. We never asked for help in study, because we decided an ignorant optimist was superior to an educated pessimist. Arriving at this conclusion, we increased our mischief and decreased our study. The library table was a constant menace to good behavior and perfect order. How often we went there to write a nice long letter, read a forbidden book, talk to our best friend, and then hide our laughter behind an encyclopedia. Those were gay times. Once a chair was pulled from under someone when an unusually large number were seeking knowledge there, and still another time a broken chair was placed in a natural position for a chance patron. The patron came and tried to use the chair twice. The attention of the school was drawn and the whole room laughed.

Ben and "Red" did not seem to improve their childish habit of sleeping. They were not reproved, since the superintendent always got drowsy in the afternoon because he spent the evenings with the domestic science teacher.

Our class meetings were not always pleasant. We always agreed to disagree. But with considerable difficulty we agreed to attend the tournament at Greencastle. "Red" was still on the team and doing good work. Colvin McElroy joined the navy, and Clarise stopped on account of ill health.

We were an obedient class, since we never chewed gum when we didn't have it, and never asked any questions when we couldn't think of any.

We had reached a second port, rested, and resumed our journey as Juniors; but we had lost some of our old friends and taken under our protection three others, Vera Easton, Ruth Patrick, and Ralph Bee. The latter star ed as guard on the team, thus giving us two stars instead of one.

It has been said our class was never equaled for quarreling. This may or may not be so. We will let it stand as it is, and just add that we did some important things as a class. In January we gave a Junior frolic. This was a series of amusements and different "eats," for which a small fee was charged. The Juniors and Seniors obtained a special car and attended the State Legislature, also visiting Atkins and Kingans. I think the theaters profited just a little from this trip, too. When it came time for the tournament, most of us went and saw Clayton defeated.

Near the close of school we gave the Seniors a reception.

Probably it was not the best one ever given; but when most of the boys forgot that it took their co-operation, nothing greater could be expected.

The library table was still the favorite haunt of pleasure-seekers. Paper wads often went flying back across the room, and as often were returned. Once the nicest letter was written there, and as he came to his desk he just delivered it to her as he passed by. It had worked quite often, but this time it failed, and the teacher's remark was: "No more of that, if you please."

In the Class Day program we gave our part with success, that of trying the Senior Class for various misdemeanors. This finished another part of our voyage, and we departed from our vessel, glad of success.

Again, and for the last time, we embarked on our voyage of exploration. There was almost a complete new line-up of teachers, bringing some much-needed rules and some unpopular ones also. We admitted one new member, but lost two older ones. We now had a class of eighteen. We have been very diligent students this year, never allowing our grades to fall below F. Zella has become quite interested in physics. She even experimented with "shot" in the American Government class. As a rule, our class meetings have been very orderly this year, and this is due in part to a faculty advisor; but the boys still believe that the girls

run the entire business. The first class games have been played, and the final game is to be between the Juniors and the Seniors. We feel that we must win this, as it is our last chance. As our contribution to the high school we are endeavoring to publish an annual—something which has not been done here for several years.

We entered four years ago as bashful, carefree Freshmen, and now we are leaving as grownups, ready for the commencement of our life work. Our trip of exploration in high school is completed, but a very real voyage is before us.

E. L. W., Historian.



SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

While sitting in my cozy little apartment on Fifth avenue, ten years after I had graduated from Clayton High School, my husband came home to dinner, and I noticed he carried a large letter. Upon opening the letter I found it to be from one of my old Clayton schoolmates, Nathalee Edmonson. She had found the whereabouts of each Senior of 1920 of C. H. S. She knew I would be interested, so she wrote me the following letter:

"Dear Friend Gretchen:

"I know you are interested in the members of your class, and I happen to know where each one is at present.

"Ruth Patrick Givan and her husband Merrill are living on a farm in Molakai, a small island of the Hawaii group, and Ethel Mae Overton and Harold reside on the adjoining farm. Ethel Mae is a great musician, and Harold plays the ukulele.

"Frank Russell married soon after school was out in the year 1920, so that he could be Cal Stout's righthand man. He is now a prosperous farmer of his community.

"The other day I was reading the daily paper and I glanced down the society column, and I noticed the 'write-up' of the wedding of Miss Lucile Buis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Buis, to Mr. Ralph Raber, son of Mr. and

Mrs. John Raber, of Colfax, Ind. The wedding took place at the home of the bride. The bride wore a dainty white satin frock and a veil caught with orange blossoms. She also carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses. The young couple will be at home after May 1 at 3214 North Meridian street, Indianapolis.

"Audrey Martin is a teacher of English in a high school near Chicago. She is now in Indianapolis attending State Teachers Association.

"Clarence Cooper is a second 'Billy Sunday' minister, and Raymond Hayden is traveling with him as his business manager. They are well known, and they are now holding a revival in Charleston, S. C.

"Vera Easton is a taxicab driver in Indianapolis, and she stands on the corner of Washington and Meridian streets, and as she is very capable she has no trouble in getting passengers. She has the name of being a very reckless driver.

"Zella Marie Clark graduated from Chicago University in 1926, after which she received a position as Professor of Physical Education in Vassar College. Soon afterwards she resigned her position to become a prominent suffragist leader in Indiana, and is now in the United States Senate. She was always good in debates and arguments, so we need not worry about her ever losing a point.

"Elmer Easton entered a school for mechanics shortly

after he graduated, and he now has a large garage in Martinsville. He does special work on Dodge machines.

"Benjamin Bolen, in 1922, married a young girl of eighteen from Tennessee. Ben is a champion boxer now, and he is gaining fame every day.

"Edythe Mason is head nurse in the largest hospital in Denver, Colo. Many young men who are taken there sing the well-known song, 'I Don't Want to Get Well.'

"Ida Mae Rogers is traveling with a Chautauqua, and she is an interpreter of child life and stories.

"Ralph Bee and his wife Eliza are a very happy family. Ralph is coach of the basket-ball team at Purdue University. They live in a fine home on North Illinois street.

"Lela Henderson and Thomas Bush were married after she graduated, and Thomas is now pastor of one of Chicago's largest churches.

"Ellis Walker is a noted lawyer in Jacksonville, Fla. However, his greatest case was decided long ago—his future wife.'

"Elizabeth Worrell is doing a great welfare work in Chicago among girls who come there from the country to secure work. She secured two community houses and proper living conditions for them, and is becoming recognized as a wonderful worker."

Oh! the end of my letter. But I am so glad to hear what all my classmates are doing, and I'm glad they're succeeding in their chosen professions.

GRETCHEN PICKENS, C. H. S., '20.

CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of 1920, of the Clayton High School, of the city of Clayton, of the county of Hendricks, of the State of Indiana, of the United States of America, being of sound mind, tender heart, and good memory, do make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby canceling any and all wills heretofore made by us.

Item I. To the high school we do will, devise, and bequeath our good looks and reputation, that its standard may never be lowered.

Item II. To those most trustworthy Juniors we will, devise, and bequeath those privileges given only to Seniors.

Item III. To the Sophomores we do will, devise, and bequeath our good behavior, that their deportment may ever be the highest, even as ours has been.

Item IV. To those hard-working, fun-loving Freshmen we do will our love for work and our love for our neighbors.

Item V. We, each of us, separately and independently of each other, do hereby will, devise, and bequeath to the legatees hereinafter mentioned the following, to-wit:

Ralph Bee wills his place on the basket-ball team to George Harvey, so that he may show some of that "good stuff" he is always talking about. He wills his seat to some

underclassman, not exceeding Maye Pridemore in size.

Lucile Buis wills her styles of hair dressing to Fern Wood, as this will bring her popularity to a climax. To Doris Canary she wills her powder puff.

Benjamin Bolen wills to "Sleepy Duncan" his privilege of sleeping in class, and to Clarence Henderson his popularity.

Ethel Mae Burton wills to Lenore Stout her place at the piano, and to Lena Skoggs her care of Lorin Richardson.

Clarence Cooper wills to Lena Clark the pot of glue in the basement, so that she may be "stuck up" right, and to Jerry Miles his candy.

Zella Clark wills her position as class poet to Lee Quinn, and to any first-class gum chewer her supply of chewing gum.

Elmer Easton wills to John Farquer his automobile troubles, and to George Harvey his girls of C. H. S.

Vera Easton wills her seat to the best looking Junior, so that he (or she) may get safely out of the building in case of fire, and to Helena Bayliss she wills her many friends.

Audrey Martin wills to Mildred Bray her friendly greeting of "Howdy," and to Frank Wells her smiles, so that he may be more jolly.

Raymond Hayden wills to John Farquer his No. 12 basket-ball shoes, and to Estell Rushton his height.

Lela Henderson wills to Thomas Bush a lock of her hair,

and to Katherine Thompson her "little blue dog."

Edythe Mason wills to Thelma Stout her quietness, and to Cordelia Wooden her smiles.

Ruth Patrick wills to Edith McElroy her "giggles," and to Esther Richardson her cute ways.

Gretchen Pickens wills her "stand-in" with John Farquer to Dona Beck, and to Thomas Bush her book, "How to Act When in Love."

Frank Russell wills his freckles to Dorothy Worrell, and to Fern Wood he wills his Latin pony, hoping she will not break its back trying to make it jump bridges.

Ida Mae Rogers wills her opinion of herself to "Pickle" Franklin, and to Elizabeth Slayback a part of her hair.

Ellis Walker wills his pipe to Carl Carter, and to Doris Canary his "heart."

Elizabeth Worrell wills to Edith McElroy a part of her avoirdupois, and to Elizabeth Slayback her curls.

We do hereby appoint Fred Gladden and Wendell Stephenson executors of our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, we have hereto set our hand and seal this 30th day of April, 1920.

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY.

Raymond Hayden, Attorney

The above and foregoing will and testament was signed by the above named testator in his presence and the presence of each other, as witnesses, on the 30th day of April, 1920.

OLIVE HIKES.
MABEL LITTLE.
ORVILLE JONES.
MILDRED CHRISTIE.

CLASS CLASSIFICATION

Name	Nickname	Identification	Song	Favorite Saying	Ambition
Ralph Bee	"Bee"	Black hair	"Lil' Liza Jane"	"I guess so"	Mechanic
Benjamin Bolen	"Bennie"	Walk	"Lullaby Blues"	"I'll say so"	Noted boxer
Lucile Buis	"Prissie"	Small feet	"Tell Me"	"Oh, you know what I mean"	Mrs. R. Raber
Ethel Mae Burton	"Maggie"	Musical talent	"I'm So Happy"	"Oh"	Musician
Zella Clark	"Sallie"	Chewing gum	"Susie, Behave"	"Leave it to me"	Athletic teacher
Clarence Cooper	"Ichabod"	"Libby" by his side	"There's a Girl"	"I reckon"	Mr. Worrell's son-in-law
Elmer Easton	"Elmo"	Dodge	"Bring Me a Girl"	"Uh-uh"	Own a Dodge factory
Vera Easton	"Black Sheep"	Glasses	"Have a Smile"	"I don't know"	Nurse
Raymond Hayden	"Newt"	No. 12 shoes	"Long Boy"	"Cut it out"	Basket-ball Coach
Lela Henderson	"Biddie"	Little blue dog	"All the World Will be Jealous of Me"	"Huh?"	Missionary
Audrey Martin	"Button"	Brown eyes	"Have a Smile"	"For pity sakes"	Student in I. U.
Edythe Mason	"Fluffy"	Plupier text	"Till We Meet Again"	"Well, I don't care"	An old maid
Ruth Patrick	"Ruthie"	Smiles	"Smiles"	"Hi"	Mrs. Givans
Gretchen Pickens	"Pick"	Blue eyes	"Oh, Johnnie"	"For John's sake"	Actress
Ida Mae Rogers	"Shorty"	Short	"Everyone Was Meant for Someone"	"I don't believe I know"	Five feet tall
Frank Russell	"Red"	Good looks	"When You Look in the Heart of a Rose"	"I know"	To marry a "Stout" girl
Ellis Walker	"Ted"	Pipe	"My Little Belgian Maid"	"Rosy Bud"	To be a typical Bellvillian
Elizabeth Worrell	"Libby"	Curls	"When I Was a Dreamer and You Were My Dream"	"I'll say"	Farmer's wife
				"Shut up"	

BIBLE IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

From the standpoint of the school, the ideal output is often represented as the scholars; of the church, as the Christian; of the state, as the citizen. These are all inadequate; the true product of all cultured education, as against technical or professional training, is character. There is no true citizen without character; and the scholar without character is a menace to society and a dangerous asset to the state.

Primarily, the interest of the state in education is in the making of good citizens of its rising youth, since in doing so it is protecting itself against the numerous and dangerous perils of ignorance and its long entail of vice, poverty, helplessness and crime. But an education that does not temper and train the moral elements in developing the youth of the land does not protect at all. Religion must always underlie morality. There is no authority in the voice of conscience, or in the call to duty, except it be the authority of God.

But if, in recognition of this consideration, the state should take measures to educate its sons and daughters in the principles and precepts of morality, then it should need no argument to make it clear that the only source from which the state can draw these principles and precepts is

from the Bible, in which God's law is given as the supreme norm of all human constitutions and statutes, and His will as the only true guide in all human character and conduct. So that, if state education be viewed as a police measure, it is obvious that such education cannot afford to be either indifferent or neutral in its attitude toward the Bible. It should be more than merely a text book in the public schools; the simple, broad elements of the historical and the ethical in Christianity should be diligently and sympathetically taught, and the whole attitude and atmosphere of the system of public education should be reverend, positive and true to the genius of the Christian faith, though free from any taint of bigotry and sectarian bias.

BRAINS AND BRAWN

An old Latin maxim reads, "*Sana mens in sana corpore*," which freely translated means, "A strong mind in a healthy body." This, it seems to me, is the ideal towards which every student in Clayton High School and elsewhere should strive. I know of a blacksmith in my old home town, who has a mighty right arm made strong by long hours of hard work at his anvil; but his mind is as undeveloped as—I had almost said a college Freshman.

We know from our study of literature that we have had

men—Edgar Allen Poe and others—who were giants mentally and pygmies physically—men who were geniuses in their literary attainments and who were weaklings in physical strength. These are illustrations of one-sided development. And the world does not want the man, or woman, who carries either a physical or mental handicap. It wants men and women who have been symmetrically trained, educated and developed, not lop-sided giants or top-heavy geniuses. We all admire the boy or girl of regular and correct habits. "Early to bed and early to rise," etc., is just as true as gospel.

Whoever heard of a high school student who could stay out until 12:00 or 1:00 o'clock in the morning at a dance or party, that amounted to a row of pins in his school work? Sometimes such a student in some way or another manages to get through high school, but when he (or she) gets to college his first month's grades look like the cube root of zero. Soon we hear that Mr. or Miss Blank has had to give up school work because of failing health and overstudy. In this connection let me say that while there are such students, yet as a general rule the student who fails because of overwork is as rare as the high school boy with a "case" who succeeds. Good digestion promotes health; but the student who accelerates—or attempts to—the flow gastric juice with chewing gum in the place of

good, wholesome physical exercise will die of gout and doubt in the end.

Let me also register my opinion of the cigarette smoker. There may be vices quite as harmful, but none half as silly and nauseous. I would a good rather get the odor of the livery stable chamber maid than the odor of burning Dukes Mixture blown through the nostrils of the sallow-faced, anemic, dissipated young man, who thinks it's a manly art to smoke a cigarette.

By the same token, I would rather see the girl with the shiny nose than the one who, like a pirate ship, sails along under false colors, camouflaged with paint and rouge and a shiny face beneath it all, once the veneer is removed.

Give me the fellow who develops his muscles on the farm at work rather than the milk sap who tries to develop his biceps by trying to chase a poor little ball into a net pocket in one corner of the table.

I admire the boy who can cage the ball when he plays basket-ball, but I want him to be the fellow the school can play without being removed from the Athletic Association.

All praise to the fellow who can win the mile race (and no cigarette smoker ever did this); but I want him to be able to run equally far in physics or English.

In conclusion, "may I not" (plagarized from Woodrow Wilson) urge every student in Clayton High School to be a seeker after physical health and strength, avoid harmful habits and all forms of dissipation, including late hours. Then every student will be mentally alert and strong enough to do the day's work with credit to himself and the school.

IN THE PIONEER DAYS

In the latter part of the eighteenth century, when the people were going from the East and settling in the West, my parents decided to join some people who were getting ready to go to the West. At this time I was only sixteen years old, but could shoot a gun, or do the work of a man as well as a man.

My parents sold all of their belongings but a cow, four horses, and some of our most useful household goods. We covered our old wagon so our goods would be protected from the weather.

Two days after my parents and the other people began to get ready we were ready to start. There were ten wagons, twelve teams, fifteen cows, and fifty people. All of the men had guns or pistols. For the first three weeks of our journey we had no misfortunes, and saw but very few Indians; but after we had crossed over into Kentucky we began to see more Indians. They did not seem very friendly, so we thought it would be best to keep guard at night. A few nights after this it came turn for me to be night guard. I had never done this before and was a little afraid. Nothing happened in the early part of the night, but about midnight I began to hear a strange noise out where the horses were tied. I thought it was the horses fighting among themselves. I had my dog and he seemed very restless, which worried me. All at once I thought I saw a man crawling along through the grass. By this time I was getting scared, so I decided to call the men. I did not want to be seen, so I got down on my hands and knees and crawled up to the wagons, and called the men. They jumped up and grabbed their guns, and we made a rush for the horses. We were attacked by a bunch of Indians, but succeeded in putting them to flight. We killed several and only lost one man, but four of our horses were stolen. They did not bother us any more that night.

We were not bothered by any more Indians on our journey, and arrived where we were going to settle just two months after we had left our homes.

VIRGIL FRANKLIN.

THE ADVANTAGE OF A COURSE OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE IN HIGH SCHOOL

Since time began it has been woman's lot to cook, sew and do such things as are necessary to make a real and happy home.

Many homes would not be so happy were it not for the domestic science that is being taught in the schools today. You may say, "How can domestic science influence the home?" It is this: Many mothers are indifferent about teaching their daughters to cook and sew. Many mothers would rather do the work themselves than take the time to teach their daughters. So were it not for domestic science taught in the schools, many girls would go untaught.

Domestic science causes girls to be more eager to help.

In sewing they are anxious to make something that will prove to their mothers what they have learned.

Therefore, it is quite necessary that domestic science be taught in the school.



JUST IMAGINE

1. Elmer Easton not working on his "Dodge."
2. Lela Henderson without her glasses.
3. Vera Easton being expelled from school.
4. Raymond Hayden short and fat.
5. Edythe Mason making an F.
6. Ruth Patrick without a smile.
7. Gretchen Pickens bashful or not whispering in class.
8. Ellis Walker listening to anything except a "Canary."
9. Zella Clarke having a serious thought.
10. Ida Mae Rogers six feet tall.
11. Elizabeth Worrell not reading a novel.
12. Frank Russell not talking to Lenore.
13. Lucile Buis liking chicken better than rabbit.
14. Ethel Mae Burton figuring "Over-a-ton."
15. Clarence Cooper without Elizabeth.
16. Audrey Martin not walking in a hurry.
17. Benjamin Bolen writing an English theme.
18. Ralph Bee without his physics lesson.

AUDREY MARTIN.

CLASS ROLL

Class Colors: Lavender and White

Motto: The End Must Justify the Means

LILLIAN D. WOODEN (Scott)
 GOLDYNE KENDALL (Martin)
 GERLAND T. WHITE
 THOMAS STEWART
 NELL KIRBY (Morris)
 EURIE E. YORK (Martin)
 WILL T. BOYD
 ETHEL C. MARTIN (Little)
 LIZZIE C. CARTER (Simpson)

PASSED INTO THE GREAT BEYOND

Lizzie Carter Simpson, June, 1908
 Eurie York Martin, September, 1913

CLASS POEM

GERLAND T. WHITE

This is the Class of Nineteen-One;
 We are the class that have had our fun.
 Of work and sorrows we've had our share,
 But this glad day are free from care;
 For lessons hard and trials sore
 Will come to this bright class no more.

One rainy day of September, 1898,
 We assembled, of knowledge to partake;
 A very, very happy band were we,
 So gay, light-hearted, joyful and free;
 Many, many hours were spent there,
 Listening to our teacher "rear."

Oh, the lectures we'd hear at General Ex.,
 Delivered by Walker from a text
 Taken from novel, Bible or papers,
 Begging the kids to cease their capers,
 Asking them to do that which was right,
 And not to do mischief out of his sight.

Thus, for three long years we've labored here,
 And on departing leave a tear;
 But in all this time which we have spent,
 Our minds to gain knowledge were bent,
 That we might, in the next decade,
 For our time and labor be well paid.

We, proud of our record grand and true,
 Extend to others who must pass through
 Similar troubles and trials sore,
 And difficulties by the score,
 Our sympathy, for it you'll have need,
 To be from the chain of ignorance freed.

And now as from here we depart,
 It may be forever we will be apart;
 Please remember we have worked and toiled,
 Have been successful, have been foiled;
 But please remember with nothing less,
 We are the Seniors of L. T. H. S.

This page reserved in memory of Class of 1899 by
Cecil Martin.

SCHOOL CALENDAR

September—

- 8—School opened.
- 10—A rousing cheer for Freshmen.
- 22—Monday physics class left their lessons at home.
- 23—Senior Class meeting; election of officers.
- 24—First lecture by Mr. Gladden.
- 25—A new rule put into effect—"Stay in your own seat in the assembly."

October—

- 3—Reception given to Freshmen by Faculty and upper-classmen.
- 8—One month gone.
- 15—C. H. S. visiting day.
- 24—Americanization Day program. Principal address by Otis E. Gulley.
- 29—Rev. Caldwell addresses high school students. Subject, "Life."

November—

- 4—A mouse eats Mr. Gladden's dinner.
- 6—Zella experiments with shot in American Government class.
- 7—Senior Class meeting; election of Annual staff.
- 14—Staunton vs. Clayton. Score, 8-29.
- 22—Game with Greencastle. Did we get beat?
- 27-28—Thanksgiving vacation.

December—

- 1—Dr. Rigdon, of C. N. C., speaks at general exercises. Subject, "Thrift."
- 3—Ellis Walker informs Seniors that red people and Indians live in South America.
- 17—Make candy in cooking. Day set for world to end. Seniors not scared.
- 19—Freshmen banquet in high school building.
- 22-23—Semester exams. Oh, joy!
- 24—Vacation begins.

- 30—Alumni basket-ball game. Did we win?

January—

- 5—Back to school. Goodbye, vacation.
- 9—End of first semester.
- 12—Beginning of second semester.
- 16—Amo and Clayton game at Clayton. Score, 18-14.
- 21-22—Farmers Institute.
- 26—In physical geography class: Mr. Jones—"Gretchen, are you sleepy?"
- 28—Lucile Buis with a stiff neck.
- 28—Principals Club visits high school. Domestic science class serves dinner.

February—

- 1—Some just realize that this is leap year.
- 3—Helen Franklin has a black eye.
- 16—Herbie Merrill has a close haircut. A sure sign of spring.
- 24—Another of Mr. Gladden's fifty-seven varieties of dismissing; marching to music this time.
- 26—Clarence and Elizabeth are talking.

March—

- 1—One more month nearer the end of the beginning.
- 4—Benny has good English lesson.
- 5-6—District tournament at Martinsville.
- 12—Junior-Senior Class game.
- 15—Juniors look sad because Seniors defeat them Friday night.
- 25—"That Rascal Pat" and "The Revolt."

April—

- Junior-Senior reception.
- Class night exercises.
- Senior farewell party.
- 30—The end of a perfect year.

May—

- 2—Baccalaureate sermon.
- 4—Commencement.

JOKES

"I hear 'Red' Russell was nearly killed by too much study."

"And what was he studying?"

"Electricity, and he picked up a live wire."

Ralph B.: "Only fools are positive."

Mr. Stephenson: "Are you sure?"

Ralph: "I'm positive."

Ruth (in domestic science class): "Well, I don't know how to make a set-in pocket."

Zella: "Why don't you read the recipe?"

Freshman: "What makes the leaves turn red in the autumn?"

Junior: "They're blushing to think how green they've been all summer."

Chalk throwing has ceased since Mr. Stephenson made the Sophomore boys clean it up and then write a composition on "Conservation of Materials."

Mr. S.: "Benjamin, what are you doing?"

Benjamin: "I'm reading my Ivanhoe."

Mr. S.: "You must be committing it; you haven't turned a page in the last half hour."

Miss Little: "Herbie, your spelling is terrible."

Herbie: "This isn't a spelling lesson, it's a composition."

Ethel Mae Burton is pretty good in arithmetic, but she thinks all answers should be Over-a-ton.

Miss Hikes: "What did we conclude Irving's message was, Zella?"

Zella: "A' dunno. I have forgotten it now."

Edythe Mason: "He didn't have any message."

Mr. S.: "Ruth, how did the Egyptians build the Pyramids?"

Ruth: "I did know, but I've forgotten."

Mr. S.: "My goodness! The only one that ever knew has forgotten."

Miss Little: "Edward, are you asleep?"

Edward: "Yes. Why?"

Lucille H.: "Don't you know you are not allowed to chew gum on the school grounds?"

Zella: "I'm not chewing it on the ground. I have it in my mouth."

Miss Hikes: "Benjamin, do you have your theme ready?"

Benjamin: "Do we have a theme today?"

The other day one of the teachers (?), who is very particular about the pupils being employed during study period, saw some Sophomore boys not studying. He said: "You know, boys, old Satan finds work for all idle hands to do."

Clydia: "Mr. Stephenson, may I speak to Lena?"

Mr. S. (studying history): "Babylonia." (Goes on studying.)

Ed: "Do you take anything for sleepiness?"

Ben: "No. What do you take?"

Ed: "A nap."

There, little Freshies, don't you cry;

You may be a Senior by and by.

Frank Wells out riding with Helena B.:

Frank: "Helena, do you like to ride slow?"

Helena: "No. Let's go fast so we can get it over with."

In general science class, studying the subject of damming creeks. The bell rings suddenly, and Mr. Stephenson says: "We'll have to let this dam business go over till tomorrow."

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