

BLUE AND WHITE

FOREWORD

In the compilation of this volume the Staff has endeavored to give to the patrons and friends of Amo High School some idea of present-day high school life in all of its various phases. If our efforts have pleased you we feel that success has crowned our ambition.

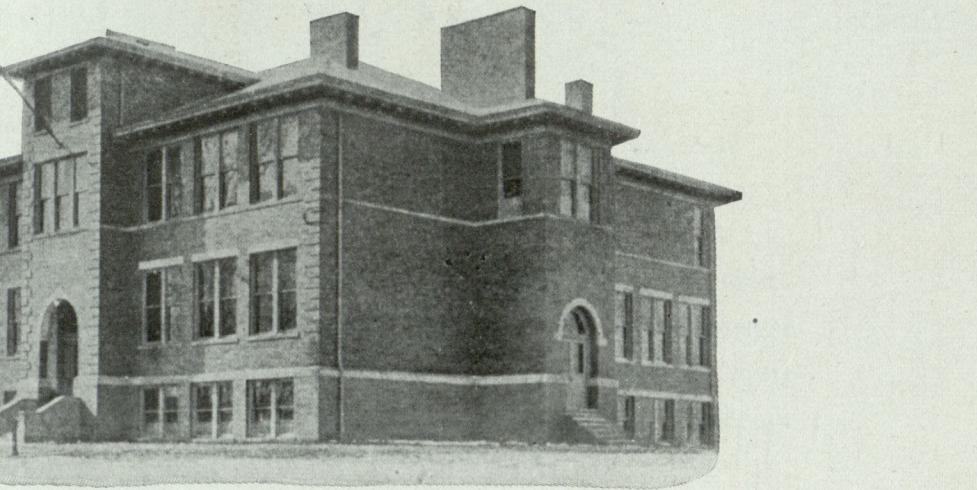
Amund Owen '21

FOREWORD

In the compilation of this volume the Staff has endeavored to give to the patrons and friends of Amo High School some idea of present-day high school life in all of its various phases. If our efforts have pleased you we feel that success has crowned our ambition.

Amund Owen '21

BLUE AND WHITE



BLUE AND WHITE



As a token of appreciation for the assistance given us in the preparation of this volume, and in consideration of his friendship toward us and his interest in Amo High School, we, the Seniors of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-one dedicate this, our Annual, to Sherman Crayton.

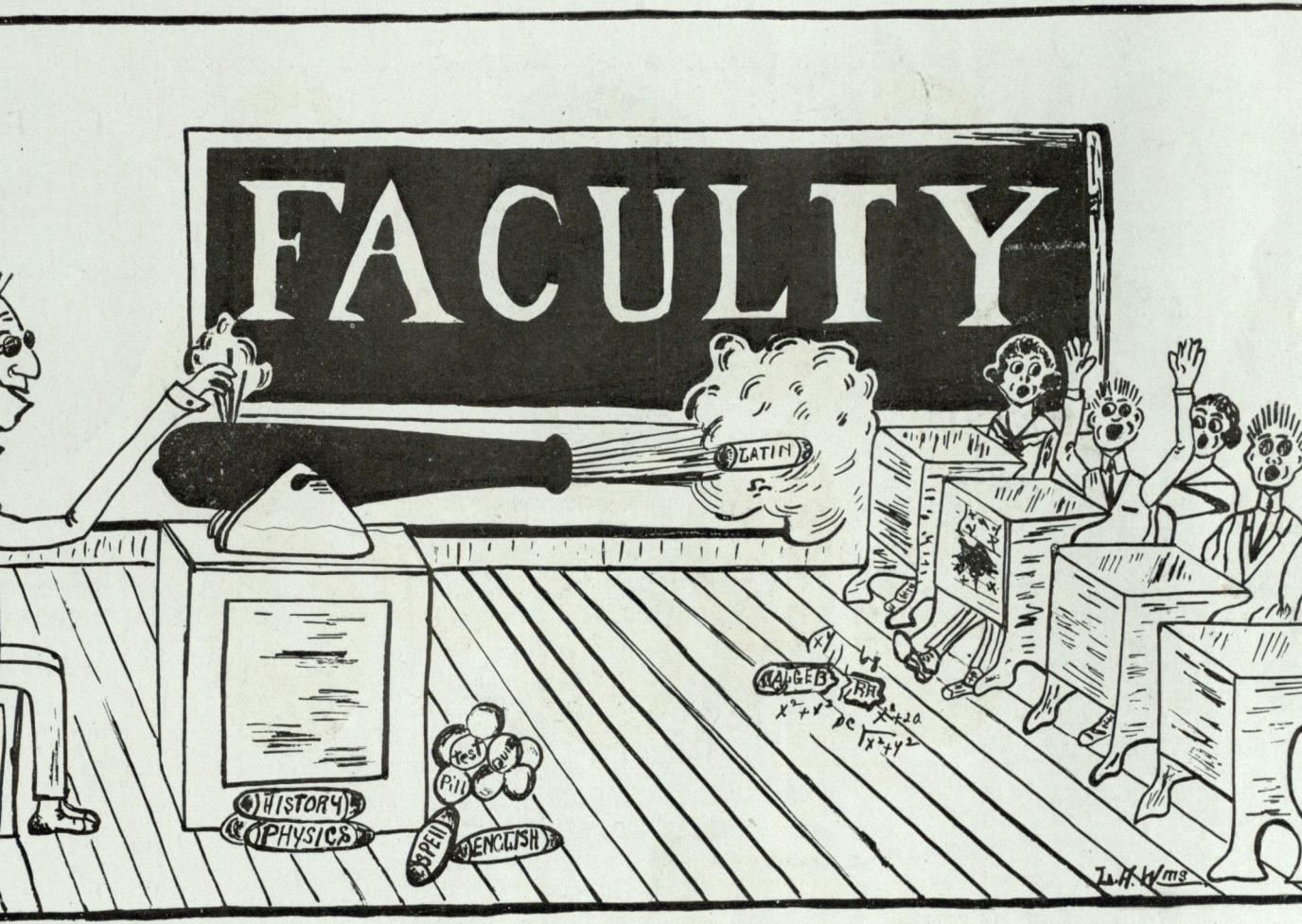
BLUE AND WHITE



ANNUAL STAFF

Sherman Crayton.....Faculty Advisor
Amond Owen.....Editor-in-Chief
Walter Shelton.....Business Manager
Edward Baldwin.....Calendar
Theodore Kersey.....Poet
Olive Hadley.....Calendar
Nellie Hargrave.....Social Editor

Geneva Burgess.....Will
Lydia Williams.....Cartoonist
Leta Neese.....Prophetess
Annice Rogers.....
Lillian McCloud.....Joke Editor
Nellie StuartJoke Editor
Social Editor



BLUE AND WHITE



C. C. HILLIS

Frankfort High School.
Terre Haute State Normal.
Basketball Coach.
Superintendent of Schools.
Mathematics and Physics.

*"Let the whole world slide,
I'll not budge an inch."*

Judging by the actions of the Freshies when Mr. Hillis is around you would think him very stern, but on acquaintance you will find he is always ready to help you over the rough places. He has been a faithful coach of the Basketball team and the boys owe much of their success to his efforts. Mr. Hillis says there is only one thing easier than Algebra and that is Geometry; however, the students differ in this opinion.



SHERMAN CRAYTON

Plainfield High School, '14.
Central Normal College.
Franklin College.
Sigma Alpha Epsilon.
Coach, "Between the Acts" and "The
Time of His Life."
History and English.

"Ask and ye shall be answered."

Mr. Crayton with his four English and two History classes, together with his many outside engagements, has no time he can call his own. He insists upon a great deal of outside reading and despite his many lectures, he is a great favorite with everyone. Although he has been with us three years, we have not yet been able to comprehend all of his wonderful knowledge. His advise is as sound as the sages of yore.



AGNES LAKIN

Amo High School, '15.
A. B., DePauw, '19.
Alpha Omicron Pi.
Latin and Economics.

"Oh! the chocolates she doth chew."

Miss Lakin has been with us two years and her knowledge of Latin is the despair of the Freshies and astonishes even the Virgil Class. She keeps a record of the deportment and not a whisper escapes her. She has been a friend to all the students and the Seniors appreciate her very much. We will always remember her as a very dear friend.



GUILIA MASTEN

Amo High School, '16.
Terre Haute State Normal.
Epsilon Delta.
Girl's Basketball Coach.
Domestic Science.

*"And still the wonder grew,
How one small head could carry all
he knew."*

Miss Masten, by her dimples and laughing eyes, has won the hearts of all the students as well as some members of the Faculty. She has taken a great interest in the Girl's Basketball team and has shown great proficiency in the kitchen by her Domestic Science work.



ROY COOPER

Plainfield High School, '19.
Indiana University.
General Science and History. Manual
Training.

"Beauty is its only excuse for being."

Mr. Cooper, with his youthful appearance, seems more like a student than a teacher. He has shown great patience with his classes and we have found him to be a great help when needed. He haunts the Domestic Science kitchen and we have never been able to guess whether it was the good things he was given to eat or the Domestic Science teacher that attracted him.



LYDIA WILLIAMS

Greencastle High School, '07.
DePauw University.
Bauer Conservatory, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Music and Art.

*"O nightingale that on yon blooming
spray,
Warblest at eve."*

Miss Williams has not been with us long, but you can easily see that she knows all about Music and Art. She has spent a great deal of her time with the Girl's Glee Club and Quartette and everyone will say that she made it worth their while.

Faculty Poem

Latin to right of us,
History left of us,
English in front of us
Vollied and thundered
Right through the shot and smoke,
Treating it as a joke,
Bravely we students broke
Nearly a hundred.

Now do you wonder why
We have to do or die,
We kids of Amo High,
Seeking for learning,
Faculty right at hand,
Teaching to beat the band,
Ready to help us land
Just what we're earning.

Hillis comes first of all
Ready with cannon ball,
Ignorance knows twill fall,
On her batillions.
No Monkey work with him;
He's at it with a vim.
I-don't-knows fade and dim
Chased by the millions.

Crayton comes next in line,
Never been known to whine,
English is sure to shine,
Oft to our sorrow.
Hist'ry he can perceive
Back from the time of Eve,
Everything, we believe,
Clear till tomorrow.

Cooper's on duty here,
Just like a grenadier,
Yet with a word of cheer
Bright and far-reaching;
Speeds like the swallow wings,
Studies and plays and sings,
Does 'most a thousand things
Other than teaching.

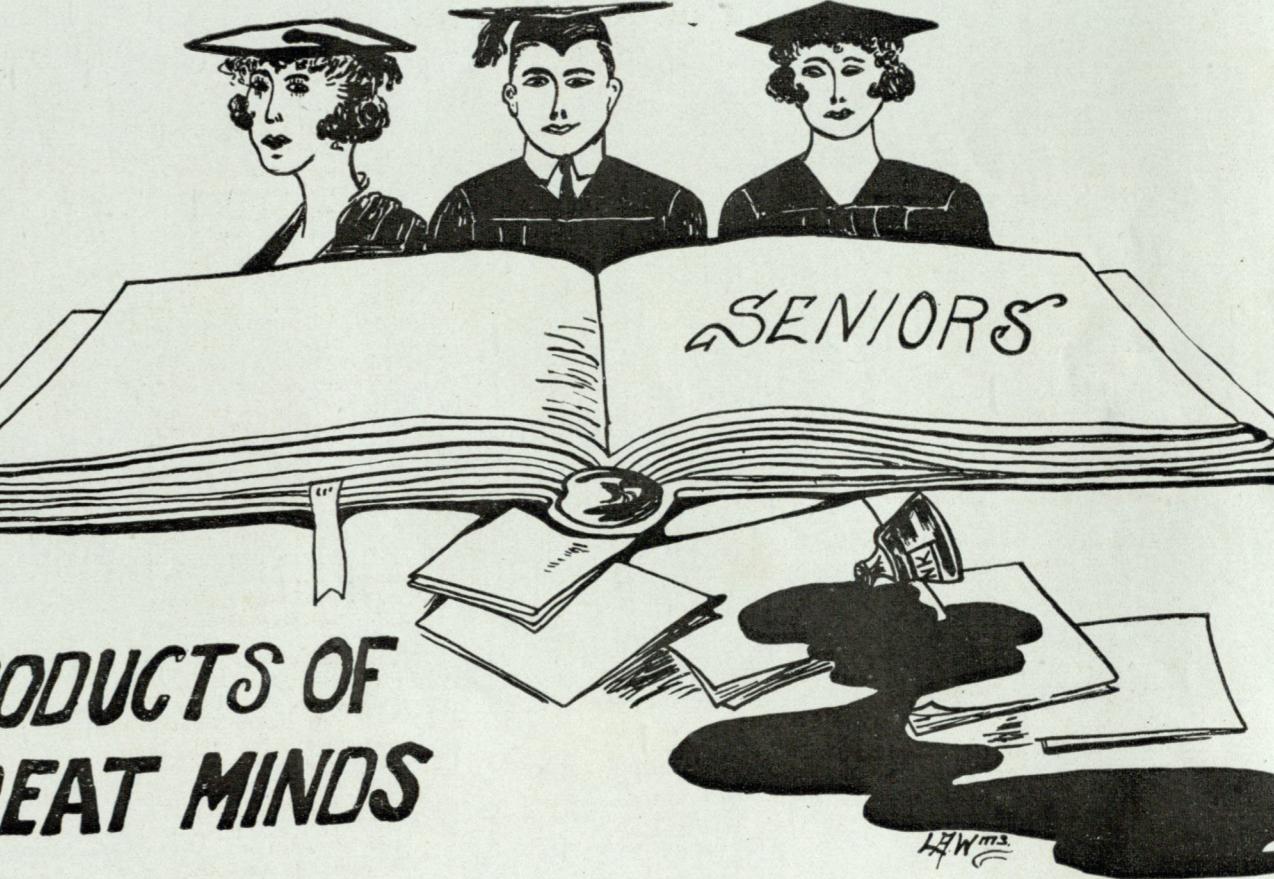
Agnes, the dignified,
Dark-haired and starry-eyed,
Let whate'er may betide,
Students can't tease her.
Her Economics show
We have some things to know,
So does her Cicero—
Yes, and her Cæsar.

Guilia's a maiden fair,
Blue eyes and sunny hair;
Dimples are hiding where
Laughter is dwelling.
What about smiling eyes,
Cookies and cakes and pies?
No, it is no surprise,
We are not telling.

Now, with the breath of song,
Miss Williams comes along,
Energy, quick and strong,
Always she's bringing.
Surely she's filled her days—
Music and art displays,
Helping a thousand ways,
Painting and singing.

That's all we have to say
Until another day.
Thus ended is the fray
With strictest teachers,
We've just been awful good;
Done about all we could,
And studied hard as students should,
Obedient creatures.

Now we must say good bye,
Teachers of Amo High,
And sure we hope you will not cry
Now you must leave us.
We leave you in good cheer
And hope another year,
Though we are not near,
You will believe us.



| BLUE AND WHITE |



WALTER SHELTON
"SHELTON"

"She so torments my mind
That my strength faileth me."

Class President.
Basketball, '19, '20, '21.

Staff.

Class Speaker.

Cast of "The Time of His Life."

You would think Walter would have been very busy indeed, serving as President of the Class, Captain of the Basketball team, and Business Manager of the Annual, but he has brought them all through with flying colors. He never worries about his lessons and spends much time talking to those near him.

| BLUE AND WHITE |



LETA NEESE

"Little gossip, blithe and hale,
Singing many a tuneless song,
Lavish of a heedless tongue."

Class speaker, '18.
Staff.

Cast of "The Time of His Life."

Basketball, '21.

Where Leta is there is always fun. You can tell by the look in her eyes she is ready to play a prank on someone. She keeps the teachers busy and with her friend, Lillian gets the most of the whispering marks in the Senior class. Although she is never seen studying, she manages some way or other to get her lessons.

EDWARD BALDWIN
"TED"

"Experience joined with common sense
To mortals is a providence."

Staff.

Cast of "The Time of His Life."
Discussion Contest.

Ted is the lad who speaks with actions and not with words, but look out for him in Physics class where he explains all the phenomena. He will be remembered as one who argued politics. Surely he will accomplish great things in the future.

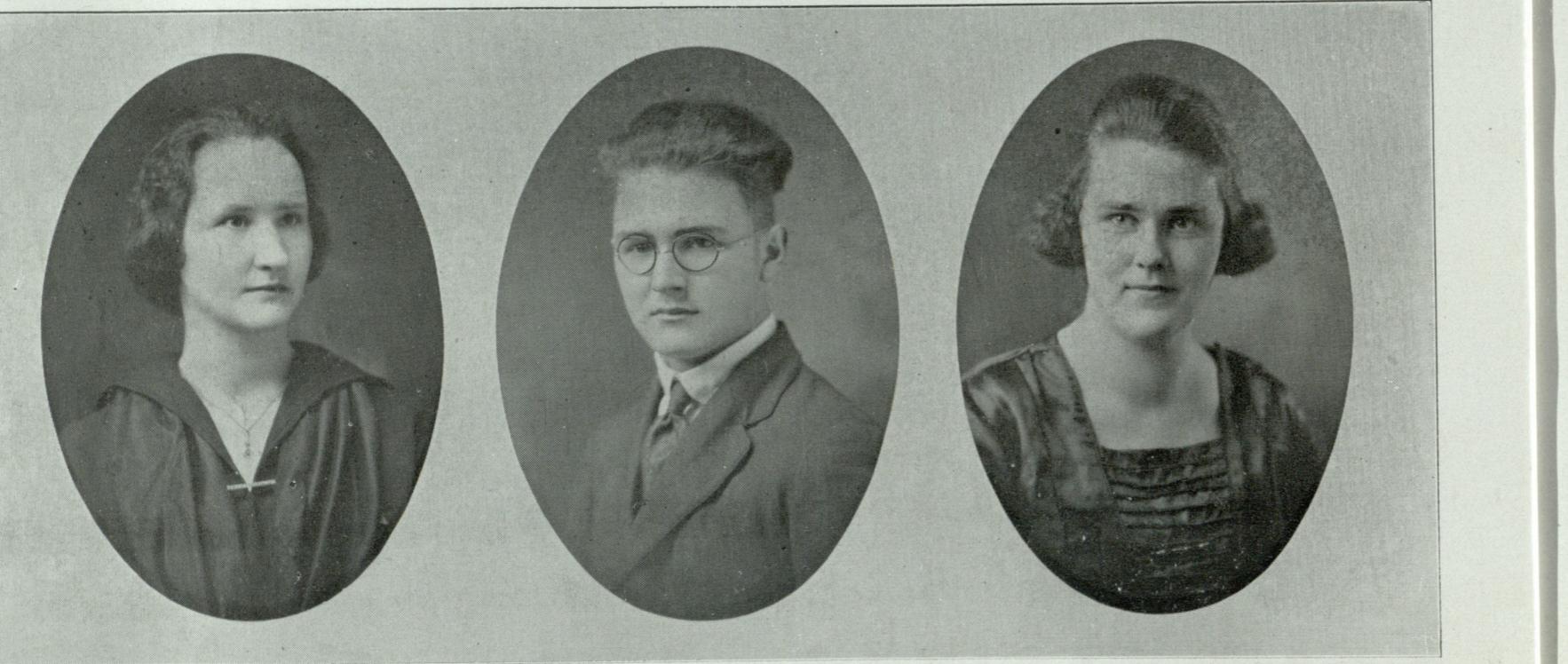
OLIVE HADLEY
"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy

toil
O'er books consumed the midnight
oil?"

Secretary and Treasurer of Class
Staff.

Just to look at this modest maid you would never think that she could answer each and every question when called upon. She is one of the few students who has never taken an Exam. Olive always finds time at the noon hour to comb her hair.

BLUE AND WHITE



ANNICE ROGERS
*"A daughter of the Gods, divinely tall,
And most divinely fair."*

Staff.
Basketball, '19.
Cast of "The Time of His Life."
Annice, with her inseparable companions, Olive and Geneva, has taken Latin four years. When asked what she would best like to do, she promptly answers, "Study Latin." Although you might not think it, Annice sometimes gets amused.

THEODORE KERSEY
"TEEK"
*"Who'er excels in what we prize,
Appears a hero in our eyes."*

Class Speaker, '19.
Quartet, '20, '21.
Staff.

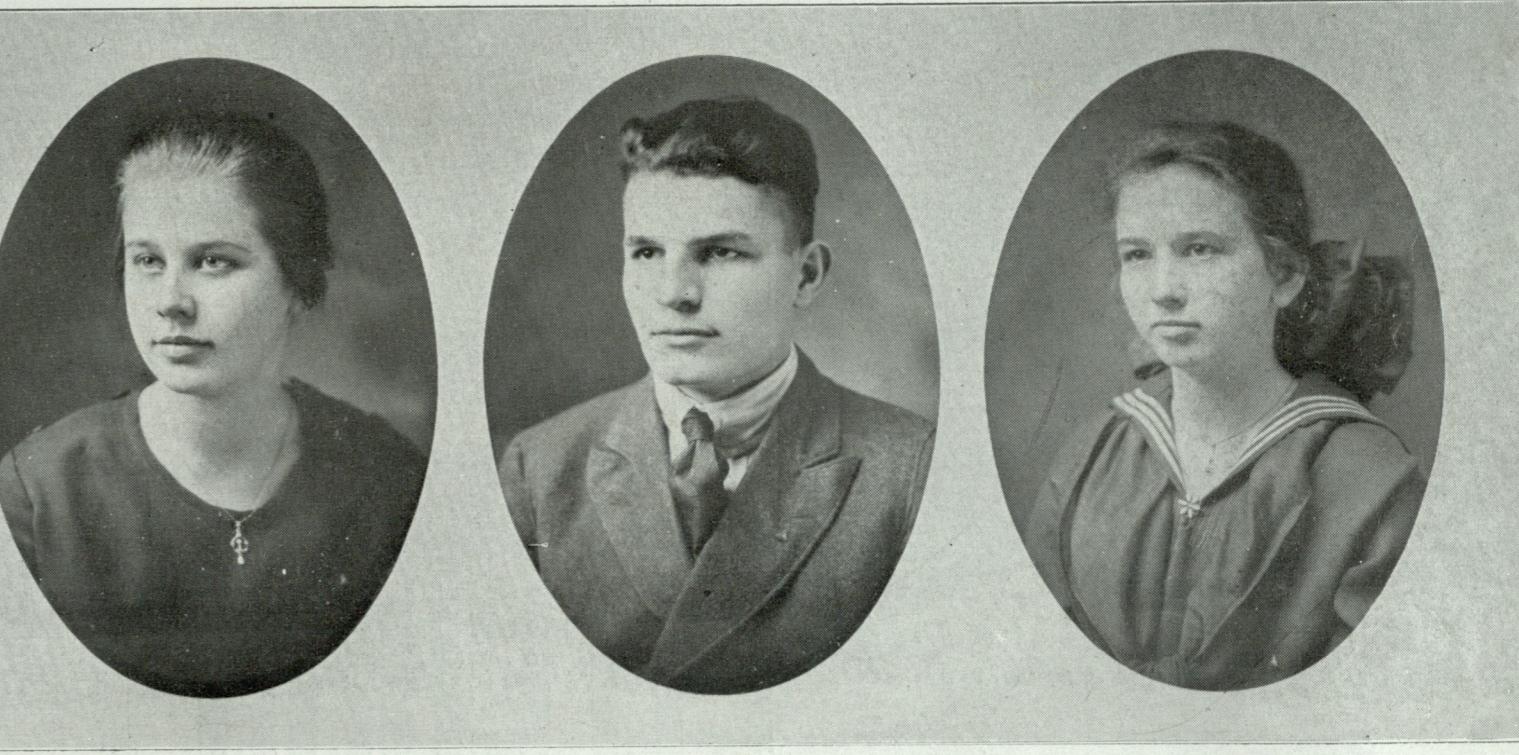
Theodore is better known to us as "Teek" and the way he can sing is sure worth hearing. He has been the School Pianist during this year. By his poetry he has saved the class from being *prosey*. Surely with all these talents he will be a success in his later life.

LILLIAN McLOUD
"LIL"
*"These delights, if thou cans't give
Mirth, with thee, I mean to live."*

Staff.

Lillian could win her way anywhere with her laughing eyes and smiling face. With her decorous manners and ready answers she is a constant inspiration to her teachers. Lillian has a good time, but never goes to the extreme. Judging from her high school record, a bright future awaits her.

BLUE AND WHITE



GENEVA BURGESS
*"Love be true to her; life be dear to
her;
Health stay close to her; joy draw
near to her."*

Staff.

"Study and be wise" is her motto. Who would say that Amond is not the same every day? His chief delight is vexing the teachers with his droll remarks. But he is ever ready to do anything for the welfare of the class. Amond plays on the second team, but this does not bother him in preparing his lessons. We predict a bright future for him in corn raising.

AMOND OWEN
"BILLIE BONES"
*"Shall I, waiting in despair,
Die because a woman's fair?"*

Staff.

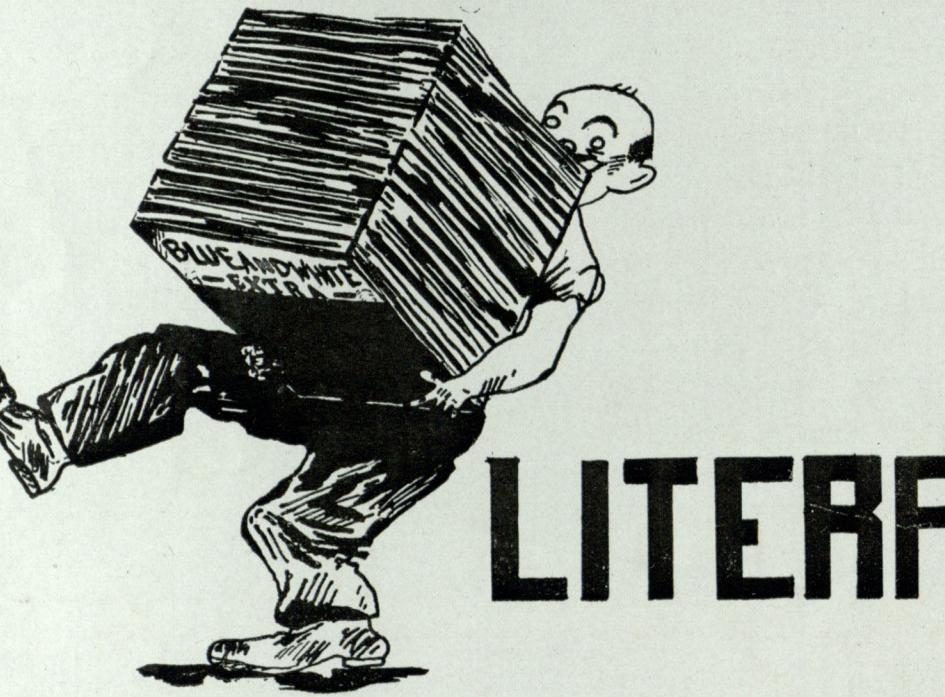
Cast of "The Time of His Life."

With her 98 in deportment she is a favorite among the faculty. She attends the study period daily and is never seen without her books. She is always very neat. Although she never talks much, what she does say is certainly worth hearing.

NELLIE STUART
"NELL"
*"Seek to be good, but aim not to be
great."*

Staff.

Nellie is known far and wide for her giggling, but this does not interfere with her studying. She has been a faithful member of the class all through High School. She is much interested in Domestic Science and hopes to become a teacher.



LITERARY.

CLASS HISTORY

It was a glorious morning in September, nineteen hundred and seventeen, when the Class of '21 first made its appearance in Amo High School. We were large in quantity, there being thirty-three of us, and were beyond the average in quality. We were a jolly crowd, eager to begin our high school life.

Our class roll read as follows: John Applegate, Geneva Burgess, Thelma Barker, Harold Berry, Max Casady, Sylvia Cooper, Edith Ellett, Olive Hadley, Marjorie Hadley, Elmer Hutchins, Nellie Hargrave, Donald Jackson, Theodore Kersey, Ruby Larkin, Lillian McCloud, Leta Neese, James Newcombe, Amond Owen, Clarence Rudd, Joe Rhea, Nellie Stuart, Walter Shelton, Ralph Storm, Paul Stayton, Harry Stokes, LaMerne Thomas, Jessie Viles, Minnie Walton, Merle Wright, Madge Wright, and Annice Rogers.

Our teachers were: Mr. Wright, the superintendent, who undertook to initiate us into the unknown quantities of Algebra; Mr. Stevenson, principal; Miss Leachman, who taught us English, and Miss Pritchard, who taught us Latin. The latter taught Domestic Science also, but we were considered too young to take it and General Science, taught by Mr. Jones, was substituted for it. Miss Mildred Christie

strengthened our knowledge of Music and Art by her kind instructions. Mr. Crayton was also an instructor here, but he taught History and we were not thought to be sufficiently advanced to take that subject.

As time went on and we became more accustomed to our new work and new surroundings, we began to gain the respect of the other classes. The good grades on our report cards showed that we studied some even if we did have a good time in the assembly room. Our merits were noticed even outside the class room for some of our members were given a place on the basketball team.

We were destined, however, to lose some of our happy number. Minnie Walton, Ralph Storm, Paul Stayton, Clarence Rudd, Max Casady, and Donald Jackson all left school for various reasons.

At the beginning of our Sophomore year we again found some of our number missing. Ruby Larkin had gone to Greencastle High School, John Applegate and Elmer Hutchins to Stilesville High School, Sylvia Cooper to Plainfield and Madge Wright to Danville Normal.

There were some changes in the faculty. Mr. Todd and Mr. Harshbarger, the superintendent and principal for this year, filled the places left vacant by Mr. Wright and Mr. Stevenson. Lurine Christie taught Domestic Science and

BLUE AND WHITE

Mr. Jordan, of Plainfield, took Mr. Crayton's place and taught Manual Training. He also coached the boys' and girls' basketball teams. Miss Mary Sims succeeded Miss Christie and taught Music and Art. Miss Leachman and Miss Pritchard were the only members of the faculty who remained with us from our Freshman year.

We were just beginning to get along nicely when the schools were closed on account of the influenza. This was the first serious handicap we had come across. This year, however, we continued to gain in fame. One of our boys was given a regular place on the basketball team and another served as a substitute. The inter-class basketball championship was won by the boys of our class.

Our class membership, however, continued to dwindle. Harry Stokes and Edith Ellett found it impossible to remain, and Joe Rhea was forced to drop out on account of sickness, but his place was soon taken by Edward Baldwin.

When we began our Junior year we were glad to think that we were, at last, experienced enough to help the Freshman Class in its hardships. We were going gaily on our way when we again found our ranks decreased. Merle Wright went to Fillmore High School. We were making such rapid progress that Jessie Viles and Harold Berry despaired of keeping up with us and gave up the attempt.

We were sorry that Harold (better known as Buff) should go because he was such a help to our basketball team. But we were glad to welcome into our midst Ethel Stanley, Gracie Hopson, Kenneth Orff, and James Templeman. Gracie and James, however, did not remain with us throughout the entire year.

Changes were again made in the faculty. Mr. Hillis, Miss Lakin, Miss Elrod, Miss Ewing, and Mr. Crayton took the places left vacant by Mr. Todd, Miss Pritchard, Miss Christie, and Miss Sims. Mr. Ralph Phillips, who took Mr. Harshbarger's place during the closing weeks of the preceding year, began the Junior year with us as an instructor in Mathematics and Physics. Miss Leachman was the only member of the faculty who had remained with us during our entire High School career.

All went smoothly this year. We took a more active part in social activities than formerly, assisting the other classes with the initiation of the Freshmen, and giving two parties for the Seniors, one about the middle of the year and the other towards the last of the school year. The last one, of course, was the more elaborate of the two. We at last seemed to realize that we would soon be Seniors, which was our greatest desire.

We keenly felt our responsibility when in September,

1920, we found the other classes looking up to us as their model in school life, but our dignity and high standing as students soon won for us the esteem of the students as well as the teachers.

Some of our members, however, had decided to go to other schools. Ethel Stanley had gone away to a boarding school, Thelma Barker to Stilesville High School, and La-Merne Thomas to Clayton High School.

During the summer Helen Hadley had fallen a victim of Cupid's darts and is now seeing life from the viewpoint of a school teacher's wife.

There were slight changes in our faculty. Mr. Hillis was principal; Mr. Crayton, who had taken Mr. Phillips' place, was assistant; Miss Leachman and Miss Lakin also remained with us; Miss Masten filled Miss Elrod's position and Miss Williams filled the position held last year by Miss Ewing.

Everything was running smoothly when Miss Leachman, our teacher and friend throughout all of our High School career, was forced to resign her position because of ill health. No other teacher was secured to take her place, the work which she was doing being divided and given to the other teachers.

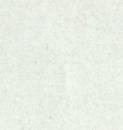
The next event which concerned us was at Christmas

time when Marjorie Hadley moved away. Only eleven of us were left to travel the remainder of the road through Seniorland.

Our class roll now reads as follows: Theodore Kersey, Edward Baldwin, Amond Owen, Leta Neese, Walter Shelton, Nellie Hargrave, Lillian McCloud, Nellie Stuart, Olive Hadley, Geneva Burgess, and Annice Rogers.

With eleven strong we turned our faces toward the achievement of that which has demanded four years of our time and no end of hard work. Through the various vicissitudes of fortune we have at last come to the close of our High School career. As we go our several ways, answering the call of life, we leave a reputation much to be envied, both by those who have gone on before us and those who will follow in the years to come.

ANNICE ROGERS, '21.



VALEDICTORY

As minutes and hours hastily form into passing days and years, the thoughtful are reminded of the fact that opportunity is fast widening the breach between success and failure. He who spends these few short years of earthly existence in a languid, indifferent state of shiftlessness finds himself at last conscious of his failure, remorseful, regretful and envious of those whom having advantageously adapted themselves to opportunity and ability now enjoy a satisfactory measure of success. Opportunity is ever open to those who find it a pleasure to seek; it seldom comes to those in whom a feeling of indifference and satisfaction dominates the true spirit of ambition. He who is honest, ambitious and courteous will succeed, because the ranks of the army of true manhood have many vacancies. It is my hope that we as a class, having an equal chance and the courage to overcome adverse conditions, may accomplish each in his own way the height of our ambitions, and, at last may crown our careers with true success.

Amond Owen, Editor.

CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of nineteen hundred and twenty-one, of Amo High School, in the city of Amo, county of Hendricks, and state of Indiana, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking any and all will heretofore made by us:

Item 1. To the beloved Juniors we will our dignity as Seniors, and our text books which we know they will be glad to use next year.

Item 2. To the dear Sophomores we will our good grades in all our studies and our good looks which have helped us to gain the last round of the ladder.

Item 3. To the dear little Freshmen we will our desires to study and our exceptionally good grades in deportment.

Item 4. We, each of us separately and independently of each other, do hereby will, devise and bequeath to the legatees hereinafter named, the following, to-wit:

Olive Hadley wills her smiles and pretty dimples to Emil Gross and her A's in all her studies to Esterine Atkins.

Annice Rogers wills her height to Fred Shelton, who is sorely in need of it. She wills her knowledge in Latin to Carol Stuart.

Theodore Kersey wills his place as pianist to Doris Montgomery, providing she will always remember him; his position on the Annual Staff as advertising manager, he wills to John Poer.

Leta Neese wills her love for the Democrats to Max Purcell, and her giggles to Edith Gasper in consideration of Edith's long-faced, pessimistic view of life.

Nellie Stuart wills her prim and modest ways to Ruth Soots, and her good grades in Sewing to Helen Smith.

Realizing the tendency of the whole class to place such a high estimate on the trivial things of life and the tendency of some few members to consider their school work of still less importance, Amond Owen wills his quiet ways and his desires to study to Joe Rhea and his number ten shoes, guaranteed not to squeak, to Jean Wheeler.

Walter Shelton wills his honored place as President of the Senior Class to Harry Stokes, and his place on the basketball team to Walter Booty, providing he will maintain Shelton's high standing in Athletics.

Lillian McCloud wills her skill in cooking to Beatrice Terry, if she will promise not to try too many new dishes on Herbert, thereby making him ill. She wills her place on the Staff as joke editor to Eloise Draper.

Edward Baldwin wills his knowledge of the progress of

BLUE AND WHITE

the United States to Blair Hodson, and his good grades in Physics to Gladys Berry.

Nellie Hargrave wills her place on the basketball team to Edith Clark and her good grades in Grammar to Thaddeus Bridges which he will need ere he becomes a Dignified Senior.

We do hereby appoint C. C. Hillis and Sherman Crayton, executors of our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hand and seal this third day of May, 1921 (nineteen hundred and twenty-one).

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-ONE,

GENEVA BURGESS, *Attorney.*

The above and foregoing will and testament was signed by the above named testator in our presence and signed by us in his presence and in the presence of each other, as witnesses on the third day of May, nineteen hundred and twenty-one.

GUILIA MASTEN,

AGNES LAKIN,

Witnesses.

PROPHECY OF CLASS '21

It was a balmy day in spring. The birds were twittering in the tree tops and the daisies and buttercups were nodding their heads in the bright sunshine. As I looked around me, it brought memories of classmates from whom I had departed only a year ago. Being tired from hours of study, I gladly threw aside my books for a pleasant walk in the spring sunshine and as I strolled aimlessly along, at a distance among the trees, I saw a great iron gate. No one seemed to be near, so I slipped my hand through the bars, opened the gate and entered. I beheld a lovely rose garden. Beautiful fairies flitted among the flowers, but as no one approached me, I seated myself on a garden bench wondering what beautiful place this could be. I was suddenly aroused by a voice speaking by my side and turned to find that one of the mysterious dwellers of the garden was inviting me to see the delights of their home. We wound our way in and out along the paths until we came to a rose arbor where I heard the sound of voices of people coming from within the fairy palace. I stopped to listen. Were there others who had dared to trespass upon fairy domains? My little guide soon read my thoughts and kindly explained: "There are many visitors who come here to in-

quire into the secrets of their future." Like a flash there came into my mind the thoughts of classmates. Here was the opportunity to learn the fates which awaited each of them. I had only to mention my desires when my guide took me by the hand and led me through a passage only dimly lighted until we came to a large stone structure. I was conducted into a large room artistically decorated in purple and white. The fairy motioned me to be seated, at the same time throwing back a curtain which I had supposed concealed a window and was greatly surprised to find revealed a purple banner with A. H. S., '21 wrought in purest white, and I knew that my wish would be fulfilled.

Fantastic figures began to move about, but at first none were to be distinguished. As I grew accustomed to the light, I saw before me a prosperous home. As the scene was changed to the interior I saw a man and woman apparently enjoying all the comforts and discomforts of married life. I was permitted to hear very little of their conversation, but the chief spokesman I recognized as Olive Hadley, who from all appearances was giving her husband a lecture on "Bad Habits," which she ended by saying, "Thou shalt neither smoke nor chew."

This vision was quickly obliterated and my attention was called to another scene. I saw a country club house where

groups of people walked and talked and idled their time away. In the merriest group of all was Theodore Kersey playing the ukelele, singing songs and feeding the girls taffy as usual.

The next scene was staged in the gymnasium of an academy in North Carolina, a school devoted to the pursuit of lost youth. A basketball practice was in progress and I recognized the coach as Nellie Hargrave, who had considered basketball the shining light of her high school career.

But I was not permitted to leave the scene of the school room so soon. Another and very different school appeared where the classes in Science had just assembled to hear a lecture by the head of the department, Dr. Edward Baldwin. The subject of his lecture being, "How to Get Above 'D' in Physics."

In sudden transfer I found myself at a Pine Forest winter resort. Contrary to my expectations, I recognized Annice Rogers who had just returned from a deer (dear) hunt and from all appearances she had been successful.

The next vision was quite different, but here there was evidence of great activity. A large ranch in Arizona flashed in view and a familiar figure on horseback approached an old rambling ranch house. As she slipped from her horse

her face was turned toward me for an instant and I recognized Lillian McCloud, superintendent and general manager of the Jack London ranch, Glenn Ellen, Arizona.

A moment I waited and another familiar figure appeared. This proved to be Walter Shelton, traveling salesman for the Why, When, and Wherefore Co., selling bachelor buttons. His territory included such cities as Hadley, Reno and Pecksburg.

But the scene changed rapidly to a western town. Evidently it was circus day and the whole countryside was there to enjoy the many unusual features of the day. As I looked about over the grounds I noticed a crowd gathered near the entrance of the tent where one of the feature performances was in progress. No, it couldn't be! Surely, but yes it was true. There was my old friend and classmate, Geneva Burgess, walking a greased pole and as was her custom in high school days, bestowing her gayest nods and sweetest smiles on the gentlemen.

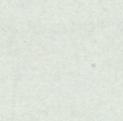
Several moments intervened before the next picture. Here I saw the Centenary church of Boston. The minister, Ammond Owen, was just beginning the morning service. Just as he began to read most reverently, I noticed his rendering of a very familiar passage had created in the audience a most irreverent disturbance. My friend has-

tended to explain the situation thus: Rev. Owen has evidently had serious family troubles for he read: "My wife is my shepherd; no peace shall I know."

Gladly would I have listened to Ammond's new version, but this was quickly replaced by the airplane landing field of San Francisco. A D. H. 4-B plane had just landed, the first to complete the transcontinental race between New York and San Francisco. As the pilot appeared I recognized Nellie Stuart, champion airplane pilot. When I attempted to speak to her, the scene began to grow dim, the room grew light and my guide led me again through the passage by which I had entered. As we reached the gate the fairy turned to me and with a smile said: "Do some good deed for others every day. Your life lies before you."

Thus the Class of 1921 will pass into the future.

LETA NEESE, '21.



CLASS POEM

Nature's voice is soft today,
Her tones are sweet and low,
As still a voice calls us our way,
We let our thoughts now go astray,
We know that we must go.

Sweet are the dreams that in us lie,
The dreams of long ago,
Yet all a dream, and with a sigh
We wipe the mist from off our eye,
We know that we must go.

Walter with his banner high
Has led us safely through,
Has steered us through with steady eye,
And now his goal is drawing nigh,
And he must bid adieu.

Olive holds the pocketbook
And works with all her might,
She's pulled us through o'er hook and crook—
You sure can tell it by her look,
She's quiet but—she's bright.

Ammond, too, has held the road,
He's right here with a grin;
He's held on, let what may forbode,
And put his shoulder to the load,
And came through thick and thin.

Leta has the gift of gab,
She's always full of pep,
But when there's work that must be done
We always know that she's the one,
She always makes things step.

Geneva, with her quiet ways,
Is with us to the last.
Her card is always full of A's,
But now she ends her High School days
With memories of the past.

Nellie, she plays basketball;
We all think she's a star.
When she starts out we one and all
Back up the team through rise and fall,
No matter where we are.

Lillian has pushed ahead,
And still is on her way,
Though classmates walk with weary tread,
Though some have left, there's naught to dread,
She's with us to this day.

Edward, better known as Ted,
Serenely passes on;
He knows the problems and the joys
Of happy high school girls and boys,
But now he must be gone.

If you look close you soon can see
That Nellie, too, is here;
She's small, but I can tell you why,
They took away the gloom and sigh,
And left her all good cheer.

Annice in a cloudland dwells
Of music's golden strains,
She studies, reads and writes and spells,
And faithfully her lesson tells,
Deserving what she gains.

BLUE AND WHITE

Marjorie, better known as Red,
Has left us just this year;
With laughing eye and brilliant head,
But comet-like, she shot ahead,
And left this quiet sphere.

So here we go like all the rest,
To leave this quiet spot;
There's just one more, and can you guess
In all this class of A. H. S.
The one that I forgot?

Still rolls old river time
On through life's shady glen,
O'er cragg and torrent, deep and wide,
Through sunshine bright and peaceful tide,
And touched by shadows now and then
Through fleecy clouds will shine again
The sun from heights sublime.

Yet in our dreams we hear a voice,
"Plod on," it seems to say,
The road be rough o'er wind and nook,
We stumble where we cease to look;
To yonder hill, where shadows play
On waters still, and peaceful lay
So quiet, 'mid the grasses there,
The cool, fresh breath of summer air.
A strange, alluring, peaceful breeze
Comes singing through the bending trees,
And calls us on. . . .
A voice that somehow seems to say,
"Arise, arise and go thy way."

SENIOR FAREWELL

Friends, Teachers and Schoolmates: Progress and development are more apparent in the spring than in any other season of the year. Then it is that the scattering leaves that have withstood the autumn winds and wintry blasts are pushed from their places by the young and vigorous life of the new year's buds. Thus this Senior Class is leaving Amo High School.

Freshmen: We appreciate your good opinions and views of us and are very glad to know that you are endeavoring to follow in our better footsteps and profit by our experiences. Only three short years ago we stood in the same rank in which you now stand and saw the graduating class of that year leave this High School to plod its weary way into the wilderness of life. We felt as you doubtless feel at the present time, that the beacon light that we had been following throughout our initial year of our High School career had now passed from our view and that we must either illumine our own path or be lost in obscurity. It has been our motive to give you that incentive to work by ever calling your attention to the example which we are setting for you. Any of you, whenever mischievously inclined, had only to glance across to where, with bended heads and earnest brows, this band of Seniors faithfully toiled. If you would then stop to think, knowing that we had traveled the same road that you are now traveling, you would be inspired to leave off all frivolity and labor without ceasing to gain such a position as we now leave behind us.

Sophomores: Our tears flow freely when we think of you. Tomorrow you will be Juniors and will be compelled

to bow and bear the taunts of Senior tyranny. We hope, however, that you will smile as you have always done and think not that as you grow older in knowledge you must do so in spirit for youth is the flower of life. We have not failed to notice how willing you were to work throughout this year and if you will keep striving, in the near future you will stand on the pedestal of success.

Juniors: When we depart there will be a vacancy for you to fill. No doubt you are glad to see us go. We have been with you three years and have felt toward you as toward no other class in school, although we have tried not to make this noticeable. You were with us, first, as ignorant Freshmen and as we advanced year after year, you followed our example and occupied the places we vacated. We hope that within another year your merits will have attained for you the pinnacle which we now temporarily occupy.

All of you wish us a bright future and we hope we will not disappoint you. We know as only those who have traveled the road know, the trials and troubles of a student's life. It is true that we have toiled hard at times, but the end justified the means. I do not wish to intimate that this class is entirely given up to study, for there are among them merry spirits, bent on making mischief and without meaning to be troublesome, have given their teachers anxious moments. We are finishing, yet beginning. We have been associated together through four long years of school life, mid scenes we love so well, but now we must part, each to take his place in some avenue of life. Now we must say "Farewell," a last farewell to our High School days, with all their associations and disappointments of pleasures and triumphs in after years.

WALTER SHELTON.

BLUE AND WHITE

JUNIOR CLASS SPEECH.

By Paul Stayton—Author and Class Speaker.

Friends, Teachers and Schoolmates:

We are gathered here this evening to bid farewell to the Seniors, who, having exhausted the learning of their present teachers and perhaps their patience also, are going out into this grim world to fight their battles not wholly unprepared, for they have secured an education, not the highest, but one that will help them wonderfully in their fight. In this, our hour of greatest grief, we should, no doubt, consider those who best know how to sympathize with us.

Freshmen—you have been with us only one short year. Last fall, when you entered Amo High School, we looked upon your future school days with fear and trembling. Of course you have made some mistakes, as all Freshmen will, but you have done almost as well as we, the present Junior Class, did when we were Freshmen. It is well that you have taken us as an example instead of your near neighbors, the Sophomores. The vim and spirit with which you have entered school activities has been commendable and through our guidance during the coming year, we believe we can then sight you to a bright future.

Sophomores—when, at the beginning of the fall term, you came to fill our places, we were extremely fearful that you would let the banner, held so high by us, fall and be trampled in the dust; but you didn't, although it sagged dreadfully at times. Of course you had to have your fun,

BLUE AND WHITE

all Sophomores do, but, at times, you carried it on to such an extent that we often wonder how our darling teachers ever managed to put up with you. The question is, "Where did you ever learn so much mischief?" We know that you did not copy it from us for we were always an orderly and well disciplined class. You undoubtedly have been walking in Senior footsteps. And say, where did you get that giggle? I don't believe there was ever another like it. If you are capable of leaving anything for the Sophomores of next year we beseech you not to leave them your giggle. But changing the topic, let me as a representative of the Junior Class give you a little sound advice: if you expect to fill our places next year and to hold the Junior banner as high as it has been held by us, you will have to drop some of that foolishness and devote a little more time to your books.

As for ourselves, our valiant deeds speak for us, but I will mention a few just to show our supremacy over the other classes. First, we have the largest enrollment of any class in High School, a fact which speaks well for our ability as students. Few of our number have fallen by the wayside on account of the lack of knowledge, as has been the case in the other classes. Then—well, you all know about our play, "Between the Acts," which was a grand success, both at home and away. Then too, we won the

inter-class basket ball championship with apparent ease. Five members of this year's basket ball team and more than half of the track team were Juniors. Almost half of the contestants in the local oratorical contest were Juniors, two of whom were awarded first place, one in Vocal and the other in Reading. As I have said before, we were always an orderly class, never having any trouble with our teachers, who look upon us as a shining light for the other classes. If the classes who will fill our places in the years to come will take us as an example, we can assure them a brilliant career.

And now, Seniors, the time has come when we must part. In one way we are sorry to see you go, for our associations during the past three years that we have been together have been most pleasant; but in another way, we are glad that you are leaving, for by your graduation you leave the vacancy that we have looked forward to filling for the past three years. Seniorhood! That has been the goal of our High School ambitions. We all know that a Senior should possess unlimited knowledge, but we have often wondered just how much you really do know. We hope that after you have left this dear old school, you will continue your studies in some higher institution of learning and as you go out into the world you will not forget your former classmates for we wish you an abundance of good luck and happiness. Adieu, Seniors, and fare thee well.

BLUE AND WHITE

SOPHOMORE CLASS SPEECH.

By Clifford Hadley, Author and Class Speaker.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Teachers and Schoolmates:

We, with the exception of the Seniors, have come here with something of a sense of humor, to receive the taunts of the other classes and to return them with all the skill we have. To us Sophomores it is a time to make sport of the Freshmen and to boast of our own greatness.

Freshmen, although at times your stupidity has been almost unbearable, we hope that by the patient instruction of your teachers and by observing the upper classes, you will develop into a dignified class. Your ignorance of High School ways has been amusing at times to the entire school and has been especially helpful to the Sophomores, when they were tired by hard and constant study, in helping them to see the bright side of life. The Mutt and Jeff appearance of some of you members is also very comical and sometimes, when you have demonstrated some of your "bone-head" tricks, we have thought that you must be close relatives of those, your likenesses. We hope the smaller of you will outgrow your verdancy before you take up the duties of Sophomores. We would not advise this plan for one or two of your number, however, as the school officials would experience considerable difficulty in preparing suitable accommodations for them. For these we recommend hard study as an antidote for their greenness. Since we

have done all in our power in your behalf, we leave you to your fate.

Juniors, we have grown to like you in our two years' acquaintance with you. We know that you are in the best of spirits because the Seniors are leaving and yielding their places to you. We hope that you will succeed as well as the other Senior Classes of Amo High School but somehow we cannot imagine you, who have gone through school without many cares, as being dignified Seniors. You, as a whole have always thought more of having a good time than of preparing your lessons, thus bringing the wrath of the teachers upon your heads. We would advise that you spend a little time studying during your Senior year so that you may have the honor of saying that you studied a few times while in High School. By your good natured and easy going ways you have gained the reputation of being good "sports," always ready for a good time. We know that you are rejoicing in that you will be enabled to make life miserable for us next year when you will begin a tyrannical Senior rule over us, but do not be deluded for we feel that we are large enough to take care of ourselves and are looking forward to our coming years with eagerness for we know that we will soon reach the height for which all are striving.

We, as Sophomores, have gained the reputation of being a jolly, good bunch. We also have the reputation of being the biggest laughers in school. We have worked when it was time to work and played when it was time to play and have always believed in the quaint old saying, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." We have always tried to raise the standard of old A. H. S., although we admit that we have not always worked as hard as we should. We

have done our bit in Athletics, having had two members of our class on the basket ball squad for the entire year and four for the greater part of the year. We hope to do even better next year, however, and thus help old A. H. S. along.

Teachers, we want to thank you for the interest you have taken in us and the help you have given us. You have helped us over the rough places of our High School year, rejoicing at our victories and grieving at our defeats and you have always been as patient as could possibly have been expected when we have come to class without making any preparations.

And now, dear Seniors, we turn to you. We have learned to love and respect you during our sojourn with you. You have helped us in many ways and set us an example to follow. We hate to see you leave but we know you have reached the goal for which you have been striving for the last four years. You have made your mark in school which will go down in history with that of all preceding classes. You have had your ups and downs in school life but you have come through with flying colors. We hope that after you have left old A. H. S. you will always remain loyal to her and will remember the teachings you received while here.

And now, friends, in closing, I want to thank you for the attention you have given us on this occasion and all former occasions and for the interest you have taken in all the activities of the school. I thank you.

FRESHMAN CLASS SPEECH.

Myron Phillips (Author and Class Speaker).

Friends, Teachers and Fellow Schoolmates:

We have met here this evening to extend our congratulations to the members of the present Senior Class who have now completed their High School course. Four years of toil and strife have brought them to the long cherished goal. We know that at times there has come before them obstructions which have blurred their vision of the coveted realm wherein they now stand. Dark days, no doubt, have impressed upon them a desire to turn away from the humdrum of school days and take to a life that was more inviting, one that promised them an immediate financial return, free from teacher's whims and the whines of discouraged classmates. Many of their number have yielded to this desire and have given up the ghost. Of this number, some have fallen for lack of ambition, others have moved from our midst and have resumed their studies in other high schools; others, through lack of ability, have found the routine of school work "beyond" them and abandoned opportunities to secure a free education, and one, I believe, fell, pierced by Cupid's dart.

But "endurance and perseverance accomplisheth all things." Thus, to these, the essentials to accomplishments, we attribute the presence of this small but faithful graduating class. They have put their hands to the plow and thus far have not dared to look back. The clouds that have thus far appeared before them have been converted into winged chariots and commanded as if by magic to bear them onward toward the brink of a new career.

Now they are leaving the pleasures and difficulties of high school life. Some will enter higher institutions of learning

while some of them will be tutored in the school of Experience. Darker days lie in their future than their past records, yet we hope that their high school training will not have been in vain; that they may be encouraged by the memory of former triumphs, to strive on to the end of the journey through life.

Although we, the Freshmen, have not been with them long, we shall never forget our pleasant associations with them during the past year. We have endeavored to overlook their shortcomings and see only the better side of their high school days. We know that they have sneered and jeered at us but we have always felt ourselves above retribution, knowing that it was one of their few weaknesses to assail us. We have always considered that they were wreaking vengeance upon us for wrongs that they had suffered when they were Freshmen. Trying to profit by the way they have treated us, we will endeavor to be kind to beginners when we become Seniors, for Seniors we are going to become. Watch us. Where there is a will there is a way. Our class intends to smash old traditions and establish new precedents while sojourning in Amo High School. At present we cannot choose but recognize the superiority of the upper classmen. We gaze upon the Seniors with awe when we think of the broad gulf of knowledge between them and us. Even visitors to A. H. S. have no difficulty in distinguishing Freshmen from Seniors. We realize that our task lies before us, however, and that by emulating the present Senior Class we can build a more staple structure across that gulf which separates Freshmanland from Seniorland, than has ever been erected by any previous class.

But I must not be too considerate of the previous class. But I must not be too considerate of the Seniors, neither will I discuss further the future of the present Freshman class (for that future is in the making

and time will prove that we are master builders).

There are two other classes in school that might be worthy of some little consideration—the Juniors and Sophomores. I will save the better of these until the last and for the present will devote my attention to the Sophomores. They seem to have forgotten that they were ever Freshmen and never overlook an opportunity to deride us for some unthoughtful act or word. But listen! the high school records show that the grades made by the Freshman class of this year far excel the low grades made by our predecessors. The teachers will tell you that it is one of the few dreads of their lives to be compelled to listen to the murmurings of these giddy gigglers. It is my fondest hope that they will outgrow this tendency to annoy others and settle down to work that the teachers may find rest and the Sophomores profit thereby.

I now feel free to discuss the lesser of the two evils mentioned above, the Juniors. They boast of having furnished the majority of the members for this year's basket ball team. They tell us that the most of the fellows who were on the track team were Juniors. We have noticed that quite a few of them have enviable records as students. We have heard that they gave a play successfully, both at home and at Eminence, Ind. A rumor has it that a majority of the participants in the local Oratorical contest were from the Junior class. When we take a survey of this record we come to the conclusion that the Juniors have that for which they should feel a tinge of pride (talent and ambition).

Friends, it has been kind of you to sit so patiently through this tiresome babble and I assure you I appreciate it. Now, as we are about to turn our attention to other matters, let us not forget the purpose of this gathering here this evening. As a parting word, I beseech you to join with me mentally in instilling words of encouragement into this departing graduating class and in bidding them God speed in their voyage into the future.

BLUE AND WHITE

CALENDAR

September 13. School commences.
September 14. Leta thought she'd get hungry before dismissal and saved an apple, but it almost escaped her.
September 15. The Freshies are as green as ever.
September 16. Mr. Crayton advised Clifford Hadley not to take public speaking unless he got credit for it.
September 17. End of first week. Some have settled down for work.
September 20. Ball team organized.
September 21. Clifford Hadley invited the Sophomore Class to a Hallowe'en party, June 13.
September 22. Nell has a date with Crayton.
September 23. Girls start ball practice.
September 24. Seniors elect staff officers.
September 27. Everybody see the Seniors for Lyceum tickets.
September 28. First yell practice.
September 29. Walter Shelton asked who the "Calvineer of American Literature" instead of cavalier.
September 30. Athletic association organized.
October 4. Be sure and register.
October 5. What's the matter with Mabel?
October 6. Season tickets on sale.
October 7. Nell absent.
October 8. First basketball game, Roachdale vs. Amo.
October 11. Nell resigned. Everyone feels lost in more ways than one.
October 12. Kathleen West and Fleeta Harbaugh, '19, visited school.
October 13. Report cards for the first month.
October 14. Visiting day for the "Teachers."
October 15. Mr. Crayton asked the Seniors if they didn't like Rip Van Winkle's stories.

October 16. Mr. Cooper advised the General Science Class that people should not close stove drafts at night because poisonous gases might escape and they would *wake up dead*.
October 19. The Senior girls were reprimanded for breaking line.
October 20. Mr. Crayton must travel a long distance to hear political speeches.
October 21. Teachers' association.
October 22. Teachers' association.
October 25. It has been a very pleasant rainy day.
October 26. A sad misfortune befell Leta Neese when she lost her Democratic pin.
October 27. Carol Stuart slid down the banister.
October 28. Seniors appoint play committee.
November 1. Five fickle Freshies were sent in from Latin class.
November 2. Eulala Neese said who was object of the noun, man.
November 3. Senior girls' basketball team overwhelmingly defeated Sophomores. Everyone witnessed the Senior girls vs. Freshie and Sophomore girls with an overwhelming victory for the Senior girls.
November 4. Mr. Hillis leaves—principal's visiting day. Leta said she was going to do as she pleased while the boss, Mr. Hillis, was away.
November 5. The chief occupation of the Sophomore girls is to *bawl* and make up.
November 8. Sleepy Monday.
November 9. Ammond volunteers to be a scene in the Senior play.
November 10. Hank has a tie of as many colors as the coat of Joseph.

BLUE AND WHITE

November 11. A well deserved lecture was given to the Juniors today.
November 12. Juniors—"The shoe fit."
November 16. John ? ? made his daily trip to get the English assignment from Edith Clark.
November 17. Mr. Crayton told the Seniors there was no Santa Claus. (It disappointed them because they were expecting gifts from Santa.) More fond hopes crushed to earth.
November 18. Giulia could not be found anywhere. When at last discovered, was found eating pie with Cooper in the Domestic Science room.
November 19. Class pictures taken.
November 22. Second number of Lecture Course.
November 23. Some have begun to study for the exams.
November 24. Just notice the cases in the Sophomore and Junior classes.
November 25. Thanksgiving vacation.
November 26. Thanksgiving vacation.
November 29. The recitations give proof that we have had a vacation.
November 30. Cooper told the boys to bring something to write on.
December 1. Dr. McKain, member of the State Board of Health, gave a talk today.
December 2. A native of India gave a talk on the customs and life in India.
December 3. First appearance of the High School quartet.
December 6. Louise Masten said Shakespeare was educated at Boston.
December 7. A teacher heard that the Seniors were going to study, but learns later that it is a false report.
December 8. Max Purcell wrote his first love letter to Gladys Berry.
December 9. Genevieve Greenlee and Olney Hunt, '20, visited school.
December 10. Peace reigns as Leta has lost her tongue.
December 11. Marjorie was absent on account of a date which she picked up.
December 14. Ralph Hadley received a licking today.
December 15. Reading and telling books is the order of the day.
December 16. Who ate Doris's candy?
December 17. Music exam.
December 20. James took a seat by the teacher's desk for a few minutes.
December 21. Miss Williams gave a Christmas program for opening exercises.
December 22. Mr. Hillis said if we didn't quit coughing we would all have to take the exams. The coughing ceased.
December 23. Exams.
December 24. Exams.
January 3. After Christmas. Notice the sparklers worn by the Juniors and Sophomores.
January 4. "Sleepy" awoke in a dream.
January 5. The Juniors make a study of class history, will and prophecy, so that they might have a model for next year.
January 6. Jack Green, '20, visits school.
January 7. Max, don't let "Bob" feed you taffy.
January 10. Discovered new puppy love case—Jean Wheeler and Bertha Morgan.

BLUE AND WHITE

January 11. New whispering rules go into effect. Let's get a score-keeper to help the Faculty.

January 12.

January 13. Buff starts in to play basketball.

January 14. A few of the Juniors are taking Economics to escape Solid.

January 17. Mr. Crayton told the Seniors they should see the play of MacBeth, where they could see the thunder and hear the lightning.

January 18. Clair Brewer has a hair cut.

January 19. Need for score-keeper increases.

January 20. Mr. Crayton asked Kathleen to give example of love used as a verb. The example was "I love you."

January 21. John had difficulty in illustrating a word in Latin.

January 24. Beryl Stuart wore ear-puffs for the first time.

January 25. Max walked up the street with Estherine.

January 26. Cooper is crippled.

January 27. Junior play.

January 28. Behold the art-gallery on second floor.

January 31. Several of the boys went on a fox chase but it proved to be a "wild-goose" chase.

February 1. The Seniors held a prolonged class meeting. There was a reason.

February 2. Did the ground-hog see his shadow?

February 3. Miss Lakin showed the Economics class how to study their lesson.

February 4. The Seniors finished Macbeth.

February 7. The Seniors are now studying Hamlet.

February 8. Edith Gasper made her daily morning journey to the postoffice to mail her letters.

February 9. Cooper's favorite colors are brown and red.

February 10. Edith Gasper said her beau come on the car. We did know the limited stopped at Springtown.

February 14. The Latin class have a new word in their possession, "dedracted," thanks to Annice.

February 15. Nellie Stuart wrote following note: "For the calendar today say Leta Neese slipped out of Assembly with her camera with Miss Lakin in it and Lillian followed and took some snapshots."

February 16. The girls go to Clayton, but are not victorious.

February 17. Walter Shelton makes rather contradictory statements in English.

February 18. Cooper had to talk for Giulia today.

February 21. Senior and Junior boys are rather fond of Freshman class.

February 22. What is there about Mark that the Sophomore and Junior girls have to fight over him?

February 23. Cooper told his girl he couldn't come because he had to tend to a game tonight.

February 24. Geneva has decided to become a school marm.

February 25. The Seniors were glad there was no theme paper.

February 28. Quite a few absences on account of mumps.

March 1. Leta is an expert in skipping classes.

March 2. Everyone is practicing for Musical.

March 3. The students wondered if there was an Indian in Assembly when Eloise was practicing her song.

March 4. Tournament at Martinsville.

March 7. Nellie Stuart tried to keep Mr. Crayton from English class, but was not successful.

March 8. Miss Lakin asked the Latin class if there was any corrections on review.

BLUE AND WHITE

March 9. Some of the boys were very generous; they divided their lunch with the mice.

March 10. Who did manufacture the cotton-gin?

March 14. There have been quite a few Junior boys volunteer to be in the Senior play. I suppose the Seniors should be glad they didn't have to resort to a draft.

March 15. Miss Lakin absent.

March 16. Mr. Crayton must expect us to forget the stories he tells within a week.

March 17. St. Patrick's Day.

March 18. Miss Lakin always finds time to grade her papers; that is, about three weeks after handed in.

March 21. Fairy said her fellow wouldn't go with anyone but her. We wonder?

March 22. Kathleen said she thought the Seniors were on the Faculty.

March 23. Cooper followed Giulia's example in black-rimmed glasses.

March 24. Mr. Hillis intended that his letter should reach its destination without any address.

March 25. The boys are practicing for the field meet.

March 28. Where is Gary, Ammond?

March 29. John believes "practice makes perfect," at least in typewriting.

March 30. Mr. Hillis shows the boys how to throw the shot.

March 31. Class speaker and song committees appointed.

April 1. Oratorical contest. We wonder if Mr. Crayton liked his cotton pie?

April 4. George shows his speed in running the mile.

April 5. The Freshman girls say thread has no size. That's a Freshman for you.

April 6. Walter Shelton, Doris Montgomery, Clifford Hadley and Mary Stanley are the new janitors.

April 7. Cooper arrested Leta and Mary Harbaugh for speeding in the hall.

April 8. Walter has been three days writing one letter. Good work, keep it up.

April 11. Clair went back to have his daily morning chat with Miss Lakin.

April 12. The Seniors have new member; Andrew, by name.

April 13. Have you heard about accident in Room 4? The map stand fell and broke its leg.

April 14. Walter Shelton's been to the District of Columbia but he doesn't know where it is.

April 15. Kathryn Heavins is a fine chaperon.

April 18. The girls are learning to pitch horse shoes.

April 19. Max says there is so many rules in A. H. S. you can't obey one without breaking another.

April 20. Bertha Morgan arrives at school on time. What's going to happen?

April 21. Joe and Mabel evidently think they have a lease on room 4.

April 22. Teachers are helpful sometimes, especially when you want to get a cook book.

April 25. Shorty said a baby grand piano was a piano for babies to play.

April 26. A few of Sophomores and Freshmen get their lessons by taking up a collection.

April 28. Senior play.

May 2. Class night.

May 3. Last day of school.

May 4. Commencement.

SENIOR PLAY.

The Senior play, coached by Mr. Crayton, was given in the high school auditorium, April 28th. The play, "The Time of His Life," was a three-act comedy, wherein the "House of Greys" is delivered from the servant shortage by Mrs. Grey's brother, Tom. The play was well given and enjoyed by all who attended.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Mr. Bob Grey.....	Theodore Kersey
Mrs. Bob Grey	Lillion McCloud
Tom Carter, Mrs. Grey's Brother.....	Max Pursell
Mrs. Peter Wycombe, a "Personage".....	Annice Rogers
Mr. Peter Wycombe, a Pessimist.....	Ammond Owen
Dorothy Landon	Leta Neese
Mr. James Landon Sr., Dorothy's Father.....	John Poer
Uncle Tom, an Old Colored Butler.....	Walter Shelton
Officer Hogan, of Twenty-second Police Station.....	Edward Baldwin

JUNIOR PLAY.

"BETWEEN THE ACTS."

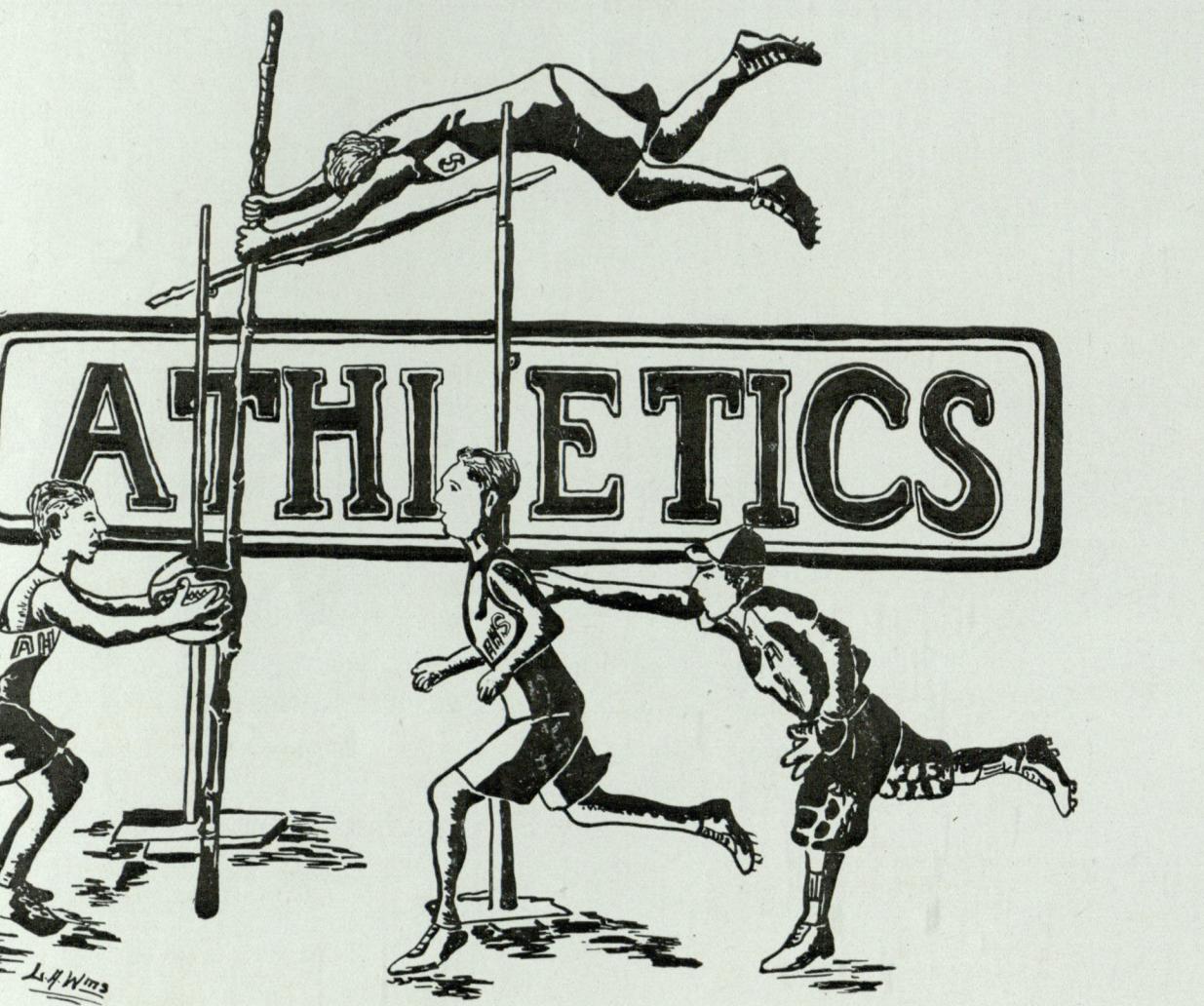
"Dick" Comfort.....	John Poer
Edith, Dick's Wife.....	Julia Wells
George Merrigale.....	Paul Stayton
Alexander Meander.....	Harry Stokes
Mrs. Clementina Meander.....	Vivian Masten
Harris, Dick's Manservant.....	George Masten
Sally, Mrs. Meander's Maid.....	Mabel Masten

The play was given January 27, 1921, at the high school auditorium and again February 26, 1921, at Eminence. The play was coached by Mr. Crayton. Both plays were well attended and enjoyed by all.

VIVIAN MASTEN.

BLUE AND WHITE

Basket Ball Poem



Hip, Hip, Hooray!
For the White and Blue,
Our Basket Ball team
Is coming in view.

Seems like the team
Is all ginger and pepper,
Proudly we view her,
Oh, isn't she a stepper?

Head like a business man,
Fist like a mall;
That is the way
They go after the ball.

Shelton, our Captain
Is right on the spot;
First here and there,
He's making them trot.

Booty plays forward,
Oh, ain't he a gooden?
They roll thru the basket
Like plums in the pooden.

Joe, he's a star,
Just look at him shine;
First sets his head,
Then breaks thru the line.

Layman, our back guard,
We all call him Andy;
Whenever at that end
He always comes handy.

Toad's always ready
To lend us a hand;
And right on the job
To help make a stand.

Hadley, our rusty,
Now comes in view;
He holds on tight
To the White and Blue.

When Stayton comes in
We all think he's flying;
The way he goes at it
We all know he's trying.

He's sure of winning,
Oh, ain't that the stuff?
They all have to fly
When they come around Buff.

To Hillis and Crayton,
We feel that we owe
The stuff that has pushed us
And helped us to go.

Long may our banner wave
O'er us on high!
May future endeavors
Surpass those gone by!

Push on to the future
And off from the past;
We'll fight for old Amo
And help till the last.



BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM

Back Row—Crayton, Manager; Stayton, Forward; Hillis, Coach; Hadley, Guard, and Stokes, Guard.
Front Row—Shelton, Forward; Layman, Guard; Berry, Center; Rhea, Guard, and Booty, Forward.

BLUE AND WHITE

BASKET BALL.

Leta Neese, '21, Editor.

This year's basket ball season started with only three regulars left from the 1920 aggregation, as a nucleus around which to build a winning team. They were: Walter Shelton, Walter Booty and Joe Rhea. Consequently, the team suffered many defeats during the earlier part of the season and it was not until mid-year that the boys really struck their stride. From then on, they hit a faster pace in each successive game. Other teams were much impressed by the team work and snappy playing of the locals.

Near mid-year, Harold Berry returned to school and the team was strengthened by the addition of a good center and basket shot. As to individual playing little need be said as

the boys played uniformly good ball and no one or two could be designated as stars. One peculiarity of the high school five was that it put up a much better brand of basket ball on visiting floors than at home. Many teams found it rather difficult to stop the smooth mechanism of the high school five. The lost games were hard fought and closely played. They were lost to good teams and were considered mere defeats and in no sense a disgrace. Never was the team the least bit discouraged. Their hard, clean, consistent basket ball playing and sportsmanship will go down in the history of Amo High School athletics.

We feel that a word of praise is due to Mr. Hillis, the coach. Always on the job, never tiring or losing patience when things didn't go just right, he taught the boys to be good losers as well as winners. Much of the success of the team is due to his faithfulness as coach during the past two years.

BLUE AND WHITE

PERSONNEL OF THE SQUAD

Walter Shelton	Captain and Forward
Paul Stayton	Forward
Walter Booty	Center and Forward
Harold Berry	Center
Joe Rhea	Floor Guard
Harry Stokes	Floor Guard
Clifford Hadley	Back Guard
Andrew Layman	Back Guard

WHAT THE SCORE BOOK TELLS

Amo	Opponents	Amo	Opponents
Amo 24	Monrovia 18	Amo 17	Danville 11
Amo 37	Danville 18	Amo 23	Bainbridge 22
Amo 11	Bainbridge 15	Amo 9	Monrovia 10
Amo 21	Roachdale 37	Amo 33	Manual Training 11
Amo 28	Lizton 11	Amo 7	Plainfield 14
Amo 11	Plainfield 27	Amo 14	Clayton 7
Amo 16	Brazil 25	Amo 12	Roachdale 16
Amo 42	Pittsboro 22	Amo 13	Greencastle 18
Amo 33	Fillmore 11	Amo 22	Eminence 24
Amo 52	Pittsboro 7	Amo 10	North Salem 13
Amo 19	Lizton 18	Amo 23	Danville 14
Amo 16	Clayton 10	Amo 6	Morgantown 16
Amo 27	Brownsburg 36	Amo 24	North Salem 22
Amo 19	Cloverdale 10	Amo 28	Stilesville 17
Amo 25	Fillmore 23		
Amo 11	Eminence 36	Total 605	Total 581

BLUE AND WHITE

INDIVIDUAL SCORE FOR 20 GAMES

	Foul	Field	Total Points
Walter Shelton	2	50	102
Walter Booty	48	60	168
Paul Stayton	2	30	62
Harold Berry	1	14	29
Joe Rhea	9	27	63
Harry Stokes
Andrew Layman
Clifford Hadley

BLUE AND WHITE



GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

Mary Harbaugh, Doris Montgomery, Giulia Masten, Coach; Pauline Temple, Kathleen Campbell, Leta Neese, Nellie Hargrave, Vivian Masten, and Nellie Stuart.

BLUE AND WHITE

SOCIAL FUNCTIONS.

The social events of this year have not been numerous but were enjoyed by all. First came the party, given by the Athletic Association on October 26, 1921. Practically every member was present and everyone reported a fine time.

On March 25, the Sophomores entertained the high school and faculty. A play entitled, "Whose Widow," was given, after which refreshments were served. The rest of the evening was spent in games and everyone voted the Sophomores delightful entertainers.

The last and best social event of the year was the Junior-Senior reception on May 3. A two-course luncheon was served and the evening was spent in games and many unusual features of entertainment which the Juniors had provided. This was probably the most enjoyed of the year, as we knew it was our last time together.

The lecture course entertainments, given by the Senior class, were held Oct. 22, Nov. 22, Dec. 13, and Jan. 22. The course consisted respectively of The Metropolitan Trio, H. R. Manlove, the man of many faces; The Copley Quintet and The Carolina Trio. It proved to be a financial success.

LAWS OF THE FACULTY

1. Positively no whispering goes in our school.
2. If ye want anything during study period ye shall ask the teacher instead of your neighbor.
3. Thou shalt take the reprimand given by the Faculty without a word in return.
4. Thou shalt keep at work whenever the teacher leaves the room.
5. Thou shalt not ask to leave the room more than fifteen times per day.
6. Thou shalt not take joy ride at the noon intermission without permission.
7. Thou shalt not sing or whistle in the hall during study period.
8. Thou shalt not use slang and continue to play on the basketball team.
9. Thou shalt not turn the office into a gymnasium while the Faculty is present.
10. Thou shalt obey all the laws, rules and regulations of this Faculty and happy will ye be in the end.

BLUE AND WHITE

The Other Classes

BLUE AND WHITE



FRESHMAN CLASS

Myron Phillips, President
Etheline Horn, Secretary-Treasurer
Harvey Stewart
Osel Wallace
James McAninch
Doris Montgomery

Freda Ellett
Beryl Stuart
Helen Wagner
Fairy Benbow
Carline Osborn
Ruth Soots

Kathleen Campbell
Raymond Hargrave
Howard Owens
Wayne Bray
Delbert Lisby
Sherril Hodge



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Fred Shelton, President
Esterine Atkins, Secretary-Treasurer
Mark Hadley
Louise Masten
Pauline Harlan
Ruby Hunt

Beatrice Terry
Milber Stuart
Max Purcell
Clifford Hadley
Elizabeth Walton

Sarah Bryant
Helen Smith
Gladys Berry
Andrew Layman
Joe McCloud

Clair Brewer
Thaddeus Bridges
Ray Wallace
Jean Wheeler
Blair Hodson
Clyde Henderson



JUNIOR CLASS

Harry Stokes, President
Edith Clark, Secretary-Treasurer
Paul Stayton
Pauline Temple
Carol Stuart
Joe Rhea

Vivian Masten
Beryl Hargrave
Golda Wright
Katherine Heavin
Mary Stanley
Bertha Morgan

Kenneth Edwards
Charlie Hodson
John Poer
Harold Berry
Mabel Masten
Mary Harbaugh

Eloise Draper
Walter Booty
Paul Bray
George Masten
Emil Gross
Virgil Kersey

BLUE AND WHITE

THE ORATORICAL CONTEST.

The primary oratorical contest was held in the high school auditorium, March 24, 1921. The subject for discussion was "The Housing Problem." Those taking part in this were: Myron Phillips, Leta Neese, John Poer and Edward Baldwin. Those taking part in the reading contest were Edith Clark and George Masten; in piano, Theodore Kersey, Helen Smith and Doris Montgomery. Those entering the vocal contest were Doris Montgomery, Eloise Draper and Virgil Kersey.

The first places were given to Leta Neese in discussion, George Masten in reading, Theodore Kersey in piano, and Eloise Draper in voice.

These represented the high school in the county contest held at Danville, April 1, 1921.

THE HOUSING PROGRAM.

Honorable Judges; Ladies and Gentlemen; Fellow Students:

There are many problems confronting the American people today but none of them is any more difficult of solution than that of housing our ever increasing population.

The demand for homes far exceeds the supply. What, then,

is the "Housing Problem?" Certainly it must be the securing of a home. Since the supply of homes is inadequate the housing problem is above all a CONSTRUCTION problem.

The chief elements entering such a problem of construction are: the securing of a suitable location; the obtaining of building material; the hiring of efficient and well trained workmen, and financing the project.

Locations will be chosen in accordance with the standards of living of the prospective builder in so far as he is able he will select that location that best serves his needs.

Obtaining building material is a serious problem in itself. As soon as those interested in building construction have been convinced that costs are more or less stabilized, building will start. Let us, then, try to perfect some such means of stabilization. Legislation is the only means by which fixed laws of construction can be established. Unwise laws are TAXES and fall like rain on the just as well as the unjust. Congress must be prevailed upon to direct its attention to those laws which interrupt the operation of the natural economic laws, such as unscientific revenue acts, laws exempting securities from taxation; laws creating privileged classes such as the Adamson act and the Clayton act; laws discouraging domestic production and encouraging

foreign competition; laws permitting agencies of the government to interfere with legitimate business, such as those creating numerous commissions and bureaus for the regulation of industry; laws authorizing different rates of discount in different federal reserve districts, and many of the similar laws which are interrupting the reasonable, legitimate and proper course of business. All of these laws should be modified or repealed to permit the operation of the great American principle of equal opportunity to all and special privileges to none. The National Builders Association will willingly co-operate with the Chamber of Commerce of the United States at Washington (when that body is ready for such co-operation) in calling upon all persons engaged in the business of manufacturing building materials of every class and character as well as upon builders and contractors, to exert their utmost efforts to see that conditions are brought about which will result in immediate reductions in the cost of materials used in constructions. They may then call upon the retailers and distributors of building materials to do their full share in meeting the demand of the people for cheaper building materials. Why not prevail upon labor engaged not only in the construction industry itself, but in the making of the great variety of materials of all kinds entering into construction to do its full share in increasing

the output and hastening construction, to the end that labor cost which constitutes such a large proportion of the total cost of raw materials and of building, may decline to a point where it will be possible to proceed with construction which is so essential to the health, comfort and well being of all people.

The next essential of our construction program to be considered is that of LABOR. What is the attitude of labor? On the morning of January 21, 1921, a statement from the Building Trades Council of Chicago appeared in the press to the effect that, "We, as officials of the building trades organization, can't see our way clear to enter into a contract for wage which will not maintain labor, especially when there is no evidence that costs of living are to come down. On the contrary, indications point to the maintenance of about present prices for at least a considerable time. When labor contracts are entered into they must necessarily be for a period of time which will stabilize labor costs so builders will know what buildings are going to cost them. We demand, however, a full, honest, fair, day's work. Let us then give warning to organized labor to take stock of its policies and practices from a thoroughly American standpoint. Let us not take lip service from those organizations which are leading the nation to the brink of

the most serious economic and social crisis in our history. Another item of importance is to be noted in the labor problem; the fast dwindling supply of building tradesmen. The remedy seems plain—more apprentices. This goes to the essence, for without apprentices we shall soon be short of not only journeymen, but of foremen and practical employers. The problem is, "How shall this be achieved?" The best solution seems to be through the fostering of building trade schools. Prices of construction will decrease as keen competition between these apprentices and journeymen increases. Superintendents of construction should be licensed—like drug clerks—and held responsible. The burden of protecting against fraudulent construction should be transferred from the building departments, maintained at the cost of the taxpayer, to the building—at the cost of the dishonest constructor. Fraudulent construction can be reduced to a minimum through the proper training given to these competing contractors. Why not make our labor element a co-operating agency instead of antagonizing it by legislation placed upon the trades unions?

The last essential to be considered is that of financing the construction project. The building situation of today is full of promise for tomorrow. There is only one factor that mars the situation; that is: "Will building costs be lower in the near future?" Upon the uncertain answer to this question hinges the attitude of financial circles. The ordinary channels are loath to loan money on security which may possibly depreciate in value owing to the de-

creased cost of reproduction. But private owners have plenty of money and these are willing to lend it or invest it in ventures which are likely to bring a good return. This class of investor is the one which in all probability will reap most of the financial benefit from the present shortage. The long term mortgage, of course, is a different thing. Investors of this class can hardly be blamed for going slowly. They are naturally unwilling to take any chances of the security falling below the value of the mortgage. But are conditions in the building trade such as to warrant this attitude? There is perhaps one consideration only which will effect the future cost of building—namely, supply and demand. The demand today is enormous, far beyond what would be expected in a new country rapidly growing up. Why can't we make investors see that this will keep building costs at near their present level for at least ten or possibly fifteen years? The thrifty wage earner will find the Building and Loan Associations a valuable financial aid. From such sources he may borrow the greater portion of the capital necessary in the construction of his home and pay this sum back to the association in installments in proportion to his earning capacity and the amount borrowed from it. For the present, home construction must be financed on the basis of the private income of the one for whom the home is constructed, let him secure his capital from whichever of the various sources he may. Let me add that we do not want subsidies from the government to build homes; but on the other hand we are entitled to the same kind of help in the housing problem that the Department of Agriculture gives to the farmer. Let us hope that the Government organizes such a department.

LETA NEESE, '21.

CLASSIFIED WANT ADS

WANTED—To know how the faculty can hear the faintest whisper thirty feet distant and cannot hear what anyone says aloud when reciting when not more than three feet away.

WANTED—To know if school will be out in time to make garden.

WANTED—No whispering—Mr. Hillis.

WANTED—To whisper—Juniors and Seniors.

WANTED—To know how Mr. Crayton curls his hair.

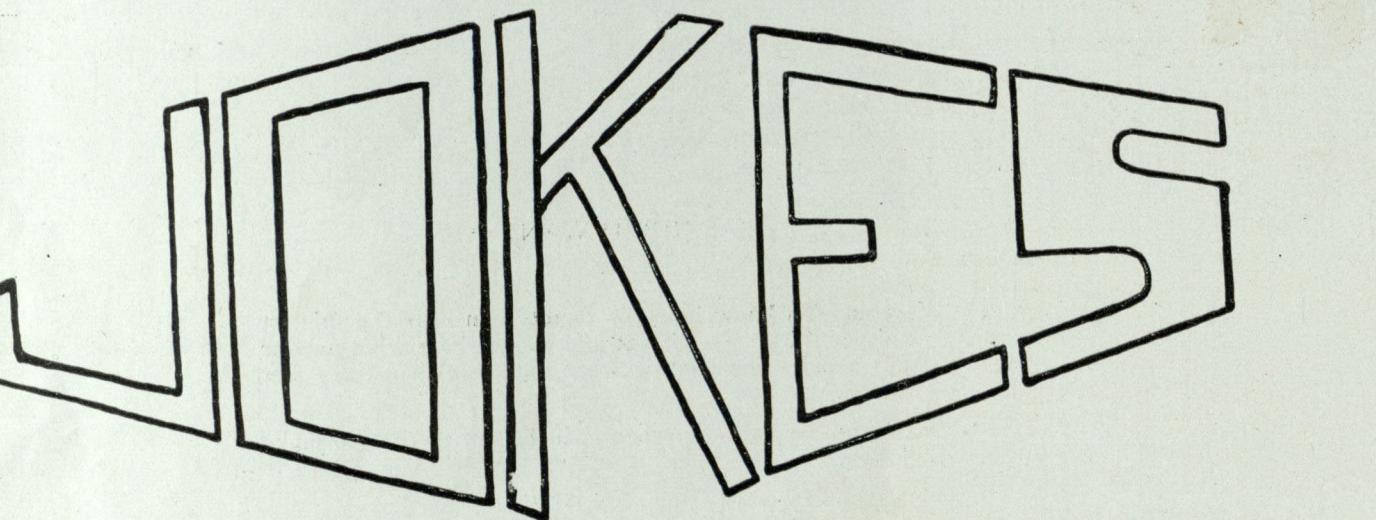
WANTED—To send three Seniors to the Primary room—Miss Lakin.

WANTED—To know how many girls have stoves up.

WANTED—To know who stands the best chance of winning Mr. Crayton, Julia or Kathleen.

WANTED—The Virgil class to learn the meaning of "Sylva."

BLUE AND WHITE



Mr. Hillis, to the Freshman Algebra class: "Are you laughing at me?"

Freshies: "Oh, no."

Mr. Hillis: "Then what else is there in this room to laugh at?"

Eloise D: "Have you a comb, Vivian?"

Vivian M.: "No, what do you want with a comb?"

Eloise: "To brush my dress."

A Visitor: "What does Doris Montgomery do at noon?"

Annice R.: "I don't know, why?"

Visitor: "Well, she always looks as if she had just come in off a race track."

Miss Lakin: "Change the sentence, 'The horse draws the cart,' to the imperative mode."

Olive H.: "Get up."

Mr. Crayton: "Give your quotation from Poe, please Amond."

Amond: "I haven't any."

Mr. Crayton: "From which one of his writings is that taken? I am not familiar with it."

Kathleen C. to Gladys Berry: "Oh, you are so sweet."

Gladys to Kathleen: "Oh, that's what every one tells me."

One Freshie, when told to give his classification at the beginning of the school term, gave "Refreshment."

Mr. Cooper (sternly): "Blair, how long did you spend on your History last night?"

Blair H.: "All night."

Mr. Cooper: "How is that?"

Blair: "I slept on it."

Mr. Crayton: "Use the word 'love' in a sentence."

Kathleen C.: "I love you."

Mr. Crayton: "Is that active or passive, Kathleen?"

Kathleen: "It is active."

Lillian: "Olive, what kind of candy do you like best?"

Olive: "The kind with pecans and Almonds (almonds) in it."

Beryl H.: "I don't like this pineapple ice."

Miss Masten: "Pick out the pineapple."

Beryl: "How can I pick out the flavoring?"

John Poer (trying to get enough to charter a car to Plainfield: "Miss Masten, you can go, can't you?"

Miss Masten: "Oh, no, I would have to go home by myself."

John: "Oh, no, Cooper has already signed up."

Mr. Hillis: "Julia, what are parallel lines?"

Julia: "Parallel lines are same distance all the way and do not meet unless you bend them."

BLUE AND WHITE

JOKES

Leta's philosophy of life:

"Tell me not in idle jingle,
Marriage is an empty dream,
For the girl is dead that's single,
And things are not what they seem."

Mr. Cooper: "Where is Solomon's temple, Jean?"

Jean Wheeler: "On the side of his head."

Mr. Crayton, after giving the Juniors an outline for their History: "Now, when you get this you will have it in a nut shell."

The Seniors, trying to arrange the scenes for their play.

Walter: "I think they can be arranged all right."

Amond: "Oh, yes, I know they can. "I'll be one of the scenes myself."

Leta: "Hank, you make me think of a Christmas tree."

Hank: "How is that?"

Leta: "You are so fresh and green."

Domestic Science question on the semester examination:
"Tell the difference between stewing and boiling."

Kathleen C's answer: "They are the same with one exception. You stew one and boil the other."

Freshie: "Why do you always leave the drafts of the stoves open at nights?"

Mr. Cooper: "Because poisonous gasses might escape and you would wake up dead in the morning."

Mabel: "Mary, will you do something for me?"

Mary H.: "I don't know, what do you want me to do?"

Mabel: "Give me Joe's ring that you are wearing; it is mine."

Mr. Hillis, coming into Domestic Science class: "Where is Miss Masten, girls?"

The rumor is that she was discovered later, in the kitchen, eating pie with Mr. Cooper.

Mr. Crayton: "Did any of you find 'The Sweet Little Man?'"

Senior English Class: "No."

Mr. Crayton: "Well, I will agree with you. He would be hard to find."

Ralph Hadley, after Miss Lakin had give him a shaking: "I think she must be working for the Trustee and her father, the undertaker, too."

Wonder whom he thinks Mr. Hillis is working for?

Miss Lakin: "Nellie, what is gender?"

Nellie H.: "Gender tells whether a man is masculine, feminine, or neuter."

BLUE AND WHITE

AUTOGRAPHS

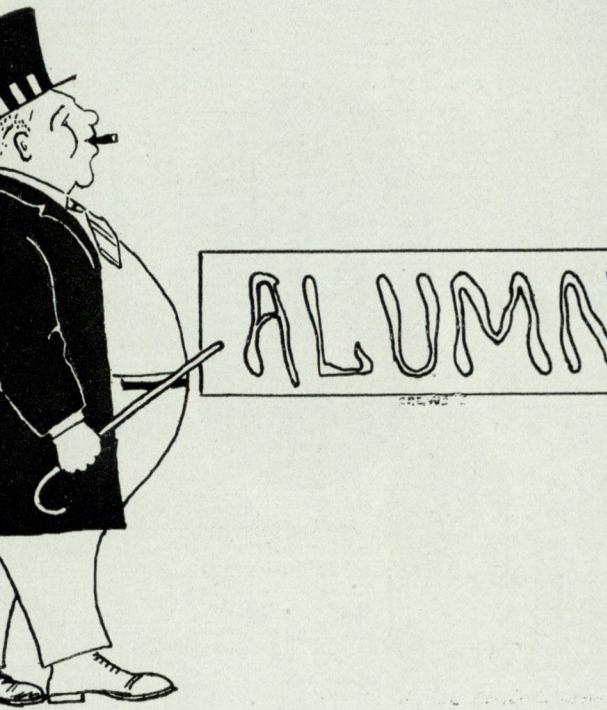
AUTOGRAPHS

BLUE AND WHITE

AUTOGRAPHS

PHS

UE AND WHITE



BLUE AND WHITE



A. J. STEVENSON
Alumni Editor-in-Chief

ALUMNI GREETINGS.

Amo High School:

"How thrills once more the lengthening chain
Of memory at the thought of thee.
Old hopes which long in dust have lain,
Old dreams come thronging back again

and it needs not the preceding pages to remind us that another chapter has been written for another class has been admitted to membership in the Amo High School Alumni Association.

But members of the Alumni, we have had our little hour upon the stage. The preceding pages of this book solemnly declare that the old familiar halls are now illumined by new and brighter stars. For us the play is over and our appearance in this volume is merely in answer to a curtain call. Yet just as some wanton wave drifts to the long lost beach comber some key to the magic portal of memory, so may this little directory, when we have stranded on some quiet isle of life make "The Desert of the Fountain yield one glimpse—if dimly, yet indeed revealed."

A. J. STEVENSON, Alumni Editor.

BLUE AND WHITE

IN MEMORIAM.

There is no Death. What seems so is transition.
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian
Whose portal we call Death.

Ruth Rogers, '02
Fred T. McAninch, '06
Earl Record, '07
Edyth Arkins Blades, '07
Vernie Haworth, '08
Vern W. McAninch, '08
Hazel Varley, '08
Osie Neese, '09
Carl Greenlee, '09
Cora Neese, '11

BLUE AND WHITE

CLASS ROLL

1903

William Varley.
Iva George.
Emma Varley Taylor.
Maude McAninch Bilderbeck.

CLASS ROLL

1905

Charles Osborn, Los Angeles, Cal.
Mrs. Ora Phillips Hurst, Coatesville, Ind., "A."
Mrs. Ruth Cates Stanley, Danville, Ind.
A. O. Coopridier, Greencastle, Ind., 6.
Ross Trester, Paw Paw, Mich.
Mrs. Jesse Varley, Columbus, Ind.
Charles Lambert, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Gern Coopridier, Detroit, Mich.

CLASS ROLL

1907

Henry Vickery, Azura, Cal.
Forest Kelly, Greencastle, Ind.
Mrs. Elsie Garrison Harper, Clayton, Ind.
Frank O'Neal, Coatesville, Ind.
Thomas Masters, Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Mrs. Edith Atkins Blades (deceased 1917).
Mrs. Lou Etta Davis Ferguson, Indianapolis, Ind.
Merwyn Hunt, Coatesville, Ind.

CLASS ROLL

1908

Ernest Rodgers, Amo, Ind.
Illa Johnson Sink, Indianapolis, Ind.
Drassa Pruitt, Coatesville, Ind.

Anna Pruitt Welty, Arkansas.
Sadie O'Neal Arnold, Clayton, Ind.
Harrison West.
Ruby Halfhill Little, Indianapolis, Ind.
Joe Stears, Detroit, Mich.
Myrtle Tincher Somerville, Indianapolis, Ind.

CLASS ROLL

1909

Schuyler Arnold, Stilesville, Ind.
Earl Brown, Indianapolis, Ind.
Mary Hessler Bryant, Plainfield, Ind.
Iro Christie Hadley, Clayton, Ind.
Nannie Barefoot Grooms, Knightsville, Ind.

Wilber Owen, Indianapolis, Ind.
Ben Masten, Plainfield, Ind.
Frank Stears, Battle Creek, Mich.
C. A. Phillips, Terre Haute, Ind.
Mack Vickery, Azura, Cal.
Awnza Dunnigan.

Belva Hockett Lisby, Coatesville, Ind.
Carl Greenlee, deceased.
Murry Morris, Indianapolis, Ind.
Alice Cox Morris, Indianapolis, Ind.
Hazel Ruark West, Clayton Ind.

Mary Snyder Smith, Indianapolis, Ind.
Elsie Masten Masters, Indianapolis, Ind.

Everett Reeves.
Clara Scarce, Greensburg, Ind.
Edna Summers, Amo, Ind.
Lex Master, Stilesville, Ind.

Harvey Hessler, Plainfield, Ind.
Ruth Perkins Fultz, Terre Haute, Ind.
Edyth Sallust Lockridge, Terre Haute, Ind.

Verl Wisehart, Indianapolis, Ind.
Edgar Cox, Danville, Ind.
Ida Phillips, Amo, Ind.

CLASS ROLL
1910

Homer West, Clayton, Ind.
Erwin Rudd, Indianapolis, Ind.
Hollis Walls, Danville, R.R.
Nola White Roney, Crawfordsville, Ind.

A. J. Stevenson, Danville Ind.
Hazel Poer, Amo, Ind.

Vera Hodson Glidewell, Plainfield, Ind.
Emory Rector, Stilesville, Ind.
Horace Storm, Pretty Rock, N. D.
Ralph Phillips, Coatesville, Ind.
Jennie Scearce, Washington, D. C.
Mary Doan, Philadelphia, Pa.
Mary Hunt, Coatesville, Ind.

CLASS ROLL

1911

Ruth Poer, Amo Ind.
Mrs. Mary Lipsy, Hadley, Ind.
Delia Phillips, Amo, Ind.
Anna Walton, Coatesville, Ind.
Chauncey Phillips, Amo, Ind.
Verlin Brewer, Stilesville, Ind.
Ruth Stanley Owen, Amo, Ind.
Orla Cline, Fillmore, Ind.

CLASS ROLL

1913

George M. Hadley, Clayton, Ind.
Virgil Hayworth, Hadley, Ind.
Ernest Branson, Danville, R. F. D.
Ralph Bidgood, Indianapolis, Ind.
Noble Knetzer, Indianapolis, Ind.

Mrs. Nellie Masten West, Amo.
Lelia Gross, Hadley, Ind.
Mrs. Maude Soots Kersey, Amo, Ind.
Mildred Christie, Amo, Ind.

Laura Sharp Hamrick, North Salem, Ind.

Norah McCloud King, Amo, Ind.
Geneva Bryant Herod, Coatesville, Ind.
Genevieve McCammack Vanice, Dan-

ville, Ind.

Mrs. Flossie Hill Grimes, Indianapolis, Ind.
Florence McCammack, Hadley, Ind.

Mrs. Muriel Rollings DeSpain, Indianapolis, Ind.

CLASS ROLL

1912

Carl Soots, Hadley, Ind.

CLASS ROLL 1914

Hearle Brown, Ladoga, Ind.
Shirrel Hastings, Magnolia, Ohio.
Clara Broadstreet, Coatesville, Ind.

Paul R. Hope, Terre Haute, Ind.
Bonnie Greenlee, Coatesville, Ind.
Iona Greenlee Christy, Coatesville, Ind.

Ind.

Virgil Stewart, Danville, Ind.
Grace Hamilton Simpson, Indianapolis, Ind.

Eva Gross, Reno, Ind.
Olyn Lee Wright, Fillmore, Ind.

Alda Masten Fleener, Minneapolis, Minn.

F. Avon Draper, Coatesville Ind.
Leonard Gross, Coatesville, Ind.
Odessa Pruitt, Indianapolis, Ind.

Mrs. Fern Gray West, Amo, Ind.
Edna Hodges, Hadley, Ind.

Wayne Kelly, Coatesville, Ind.
Mary Neese, Amo, Ind.

Mrs. Chloe Orff Cox, Indianapolis, Ind.
Helen Masten, Washington, D. C.

Glenn Asher, Terre Haute, Ind.
Guilia Masten, Coatesville, Ind.

Mrs. Martha Wood Johnson, Hazelwood, Ind.

Lurine Christie, Amo, Ind.
Hazel Bartholomew, Danville, Ind.

Ethel Stuart, Hadley, Ind.
Bernice Poer Hoffler, Mason City, Iowa.

Norah McCloud King, Amo, Ind.
Geneva Bryant Herod, Coatesville, Ind.

Genevieve McCammack Vanice, Dan-

ville, Ind.

Pauline Hodson, Danville, Ind.

Noel Rollings, deceased.

Ena Masten McIntire, Coatesville, Ind.

Norwood Barker, Amo, Ind.

Arthur West, Clayton, Ind.

Forest Beck, Carthage, Ind.

Harlan Rollings, Anderson, Ind.

Leland Benbow, Danville, Ind.

Noble Storm, Coatesville, Ind.

CLASS ROLL 1916

Leland West, Amo, Ind.
Agnes Lakin, Coatesville, Ind.

CLASS ROLL

1916

Ruby McCloud, Stilesville, Ind.
Harry Gilbert, Anderson, Ind.
Ardith L. Phillips, Coatesville, Ind.

Mary Poer, Killdoff, Iowa.
Pauline Rhea, Danville, Ind.

Esther Stevenson, Danville, Ind.
Chester Walton, Coatesville, Ind.

Dorothy Owen, Washington, D. C.
Lena Temple, New Maysville, Ind.

Wenfred Fuson, Amo, Ind.
Golda Larkin, Coatesville, Ind.

Esther Hadley, Hadley, Ind.
Harold Horn, Amo, Ind.

Mildred Bennett, Coatesville, Ind.
Roy Lisby, Coatesville, Ind.

Cassie Hill, Amo, Ind.
Norman Crews, Coatesville, Ind.

Luna Hope, Coatesville, Ind.
Basil Bales, Hadley, Ind.

Lucile Smith, Hadley, Ind.
Laurel Hendren, Coatesville, Ind.

Christine Christie, Amo, Ind.
Inez Hargrave, Amo, Ind.

Ruth Woods Little, Amo, Ind.
Mary Walls, Stilesville, Ind.

Clarence Crews, Coatesville, Ind.
Kathleen West, Coatesville, Ind.

Henry Jackson, Fillmore, Ind.
Berenice Hadley, Amo, Ind.

Fleeta Harbaugh, Coatesville, Ind.
Quincy Berry, Hadley, Ind.

Mildred Couch, Fillmore, Ind.

CLASS ROLL

Ind.

John Christie, Amo, Ind.
Christine Edwards Stanley, Coatesville,

John Booty, Amo, Ind.

Mrs. Helen Bidgood Kersey, Amo, Ind.

Eva Clark, Indianapolis, Ind.

Ruth Hodges, Danville, Ind.

Jewel Kelly Wheeler, Danville, Ind., R.

"C."

Clifford Knetzer, Coatesville, Ind.

Frank Lisby, Indianapolis, Ind.

Martha Lambert, Amo, Ind.

CLASS ROLL

1919

Mrs. Cecil Henderson Atkins, Indianapolis, Ind.

John Booty, Amo, Ind.

Mrs. Helen Bidgood Kersey, Amo, Ind.

Eva Clark, Indianapolis, Ind.

Ruth Hodges, Danville, Ind.

Jewel Kelly Wheeler, Danville, Ind., R.

"C."

Clifford Knetzer, Coatesville, Ind.

Frank Lisby, Indianapolis, Ind.

Martha Lambert, Amo, Ind.

BLUE AND WHITE

Roy Bray, Amo, Ind.
Agnes Whicker, Amo, Ind.
Wendell Fuson, Amo, Ind.
Ruby Terry Chappell, Coatesville, Ind.

CLASS ROLL
1920

Carey Burch.
Helen Stewart.
Lois Shirley.
Earle Rouse.
Louise Gambold.
Alfred Rhea.
Rancel Green.
Isa Baird.
Eulala Neese.
Mary Grimes.
Maurice Gross.
Genevieve Greenlee.
Janice Harbaugh.
Joseph McAninch.
Joseph Crews.
Olney Hunt.
Mildred Carter.
Leonard Booty.
Albert Ellis.
Mildred Rollings.
Conrad Ratcliff.

CLASS ROLL
1921

Walter Shelton.
Leta Neese.
Edward Baldwin.
Olive Hadley.
Geneva Burgess.
Amond Owen.

Nellie Stuart.
Lillian McCloud.
Theodore Kersey.
Annice Rogers.

Please Notice!

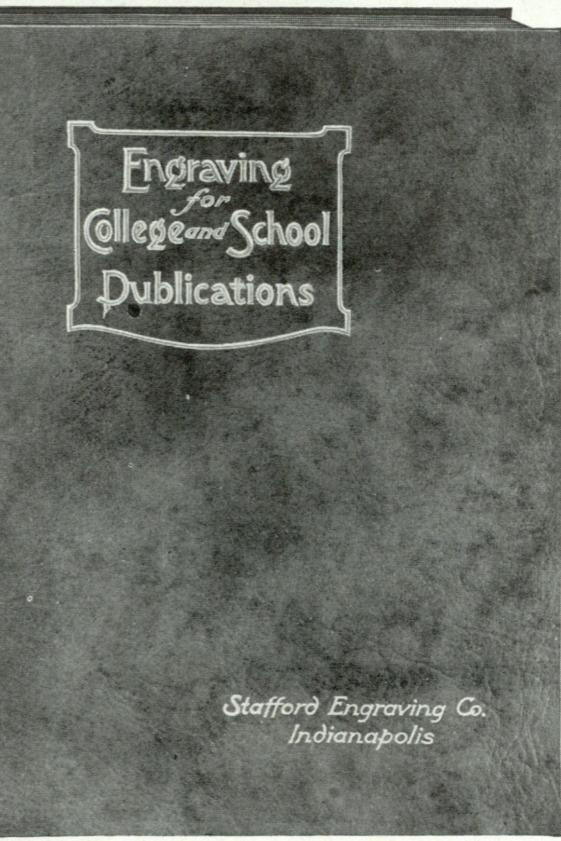
Merchants, professional and business men have made possible this annual at a lower price than it would have cost otherwise, because of their generous purchases of space for ads.

As a reward for their interest and help, please read carefully the following advertisements.

Say-It-With-Flowers

Prompt service and high grade quality of flowers are the two essentials we strive to live up to. Our business is built not only on transient trade, but on the "returned customer" as well, who feels he has received satisfactory treatment and good value for his money when he places a flower order with

John Eitel & Son
Greencastle, Indiana



Our wide reputation for high grade service and co-operation and high quality of plates influenced this school to purchase their engraving work from us.

In addition to our personal service, we loan all schools permitting us to make their engravings a copy of this new and revised Book of Instructions. It is absolutely dependable and will insure your Annual of being successful.

As soon as you are elected, write us a letter and we will gladly offer our services to help make your Annual successful.

Stafford Engraving Co.

College and High School
Annual Engravers

7th Floor, Century Building

INDIANAPOLIS - INDIANA

Go to
The Royal
for
PHOTO PLAYS
Danville, Ind.

H. C. SEARS
Dentist
North Side Square Danville, Ind.

Telephone 183-1
A. J. Kahl, Lawyer
Office-Hendricks Building
Danville - Indiana

Geo. E. Easley, Pres. Albe R. Marley, Vice-Pres.
Bruce F. Langton, Sec'y-Treas.

**The Farmers Loan
Company**

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL \$150,000.00

Farmers Loan Building
Danville, Ind.

For help we call
When help we need.
You ought to take your shoes
To help Frank Catanzarite.

Danville, Indiana

Meet Me at
Christies'
Greencastle, Ind.

A. W. BROADSTREET
Dentist

Washington Street Over Banner Office
Greencastle, Ind.

O. O. Dobbs C. A. Vestal J. B. Harris

Hoosier Realty Co.
Office Over Central National Bank

Office Phone 179 **Greencastle, Ind.**

Graduation Gifts--

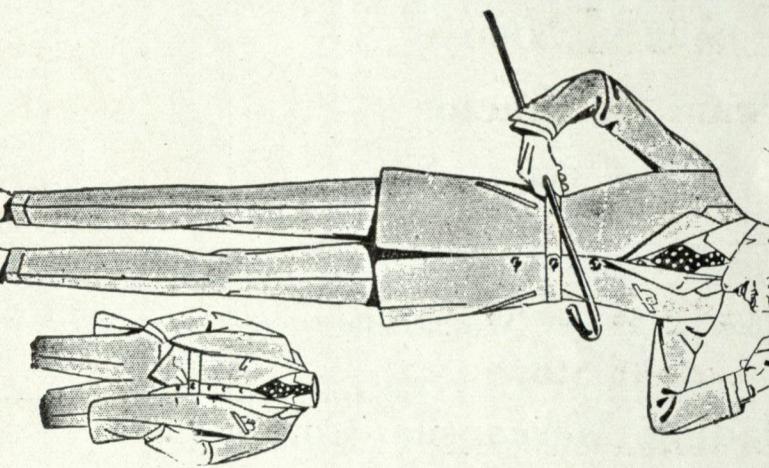
*When you wonder what you
are going to give some of the
young folks for a graduation
present, just come to our store.
You can spend hours' of time
looking over the different arti-
cles we carry, suitable for grad-
uation presents or showers.*

*Folks enjoy receiving pres-
ents that are practical and
can be used for years. And it
gives the donor joy to hear the
expressions of gratitude over a
practical gift.*

Campbell & Son

Headquarters for Amo High School 'Boys'

A
Live
Store
for
Live
Fellows



House
of
HADLEY
Danville

NORTH SIDE SQUARE

Bedicted
to
Class
'21

FARROW'S
Land and Loan Co.

LIFE, FIRE AND FARM INSURANCE

Room 1 Over First National Bank. Phone 91

Danville - Indiana

**Schwartz Department
Store**

DANVILLE, IND.

That's All

BUY YOUR

New Spring Dress and Coat

AT

ALLEN'S

Greencastle, Indiana

**S. C. Prevo & Sons Depart-
ment Store**

GREENCASTLE, IND.

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Probate and Real Estate a Specialty. Insurance

George T. Pattison

DANVILLE, INDIANA

First National Bank
of Amo, Ind.

*Capital, Surplus and Undivided
Profits \$40,000.*

CARL McCLOUD
Drain Contractor
Amo, Ind.

L. Hadley Wm. Hadley

The Hadley Mercantile Co.

We will engage in the General Merchandise business; also coal, fence, feed, seeds, implements, etc, and solicit your patronage in these lines.

OTTO F. LAKIN
Funeral Director

Prompt Service.
Reasonable Prices.
Auto Equipment.
25 Years' Experience.

Otto F. Lakin
Coatesville, Ind.

The First National Bank
of Coatesville, Indiana

*Offers You All the Up-to-Date Service
of a Modern Bank*

Careful handling of your checking account. The facilities of an "Up-to-the-minute" Savings Department. Safe and speedy transmission of money to all parts of the world through a connection with the Western Union Telegraph Co. Travelers' Checks; and the courteous personal attention of its officers to all your financial problems.

"The Bank that SERVICE Built"

W. T. Beck, President

C. D. Knight, Cashier

Red Cross Drug Store

Most modern drug store in Hendricks Co.

Kodaks, Films, and Devel-
oping, a Speciality
MAIL'EMIN

Our Sodas, Talking Machines, and Other
Merchandise are best.

There's a Reason.

Harkness & Redifer
Phone 292
Danville, Indiana

QUAYLE & SON, Inc.

**Steel Engravers to American
Universities**

ALBANY, N. Y.

*Samples of Wedding Stationery
upon request*

Correct Forms

Moderate Costs

John J. Gambold

FANCY GROCERIES AND MEATS
Coatesville, Indiana

A. D. SMITH

Farm Implements, Buggies, Wagons and
Harness, Coal and Wire Fence

Kodaks, Supplies, Printing
and Developing

R. P. Mullins, Druggist

GREENCASTLE, IND.

M. D. RICKETS

Jeweler-Optician

Greencastle, Ind.

Repairing a Specialty

Graded and High School Books

Hamilton's BOOK STORE

GREENCASTLE, IND.

The John Cook & Sons Co.

Home of Good Hardware

5-7-9 Franklin Street

Greencastle, Ind.

\$10 REWARD

For anyone who is dissatisfied with the
Philadelphia Diamond Grid Battery.

Sold by

Moffett & Dobbs

Greencastle, Ind.

Yea! Seniors! We're for you.

Let's commence life with
some protection for the ones
who have taken care of us thro
school. We write Pure Protec-
tion Life Insurance for \$11.66
for \$1,000 at your age. If paid
quarterly, \$3.03. You are al-
ways welcome at our office.

Brown & Moffet

South Side Square

Greencastle, Ind.

Draper & Bryant

Dealers in General Merchandise, Gro-
ceries, Boots, Shoes, Fancy Goods, Caps,
Clothing and Notions.

COATESVILLE, INDIANA

Bastin & Wright

Dry Goods and General Merchandise

Highest Market Price Paid for Country Produce

FILLMORE, IND.

Go to Bicknell Hardware Co. for Hard-
ware, Seeds, Etc. Our Specialty---Mon-
arch Malleable Ranges. Fine Cutlery
and Aluminumware. East Side, Green-
castle, Ind.

Dr. C. F. Hope

COATESVILLE, INDIANA

DUTY'S CALL

Meet the call of duty with money
in the bank and you will meet it with
confidence and courage.

This bank is always ready to help
you with your banking and business
problems, and the advice and counsel
of the officers are freely given.

Coatesville State Bank

Oscar Stanley, Pres.

C. W. Bridges, Vice-Pres.

Edward E. McVay, Cashier

Yaller Front Restaurant

Sweets and Eats

Ice Cream

Sodas

Soft Drinks

E. H. BOURNE, Prop. Coatesville

Shoe and Harness Repairing

Coatesville Electric Shoe Shop

Crews Brothers, Proprietors

Get your glasses of G. W.
Bence, Greencastle, Ind.

Get Satisfaction and Save Your Eyes.

For Auto Repair Work, Repairs, Tires,
Oil, New Batteries, and Battery Repairs,
See Clint Johnson Garage, Amo, Indiana

The Bell Clothing Co.

GREENCASTLE

The House of Kuppenheimer
Clothing

This Space Belongs to
Scott & Hurst, Amo, Indiana
Too Busy to Write
an Ad

We are better equipped than
ever to figure on your re-
quirements. See us before
buying your building mater-
ial and hardware.

Amo Lumber Co.