



THE
Amo High School's



BLUE & WHITE



JANUARY 1905

Printed by the School

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COATESVILLE, IND.

THE BLUE AND WHITE

Vol. 1

AMO HIGH SCHOOL, JANUARY, 1905

No. 3

High Schools should be Generously Supported

The morals of a community are improved when there is a body of well educated people in it. A great step toward education is a well supported high school in every community. A person must be educated to know right from wrong; he must have his mind developed enough to know for himself what is right, not listening to others for they may make him believe an untruth is right.

The high schools afford great training in industry. Physics is now being taught in most high schools, and after a study of nature and natural philosophy, one can obtain a small mechanical or electrical knowledge, which will help him to decide whether to be an electrical worker in any branch, if so what branch; or to be a mechanic or if he would be interested in either.

Botany gives ideas of where and how plants of different families should be cultivated. This is very beneficial to the farmer, for he must know how to cultivate his crops, in what kind of soil certain plants thrive best, what plants will do him damage and which plants help the soil. The nurseryman must know how the plants reproduce themselves, the cultivation and pollination of the plants and whether it thrives best in wet or dry soil. The science of grafting and budding which can be had by this study, should be known by every nurseryman and scientific farmer.

Civil Government teaches the laws of the state and United States and how the government is carried on in general. It explains the duty of each man holding a public office from the lowest township office to the presidency of the United States. It also gives the constitution upon which all laws are based, how they are made and the process of electing all officers, from which one can decide for himself whether it is fair or not. After the study of this one subject alone, a person may obtain ideas of a great many more occupations, from which to choose his own.

Voting is the only privilege given to common laborers in the way of carrying on the government, so he can vote intelligently, and intelligent voting demands a higher qualification in the voter than ever before. The voter should know how to read in order to get both sides of the great questions to be decided by general elections. If he depends wholly upon hear-says he may be lead from what would be his choice by a conversation with a shrewd man. One must know for himself what is good government, and know whether it is in a prosperous condition. A person who does not learn of the happenings of the present and does but little traveling is, "A small man, in this small world of mine."

High schools keep the scholars from quitting in the lower grades, because they get a desire for work in the high school and will work for it. After a pupil becomes a high school student, he begins to see the advantages of a still higher education, and will try to go higher. The high school opens the way for a still higher education, by connecting the common branches to the colleges and universities. They are the only means by which a person can get to the universities except by going to secondary colleges, and there are many disadvantages in this; the expense is much greater, if the student does not have some recourse to obtain his money, this is impossible; then he is not surrounded by home influences, to encourage him.

There are people in every neighborhood, who only care for themselves, never thinking of the future and have no desire for politeness. This class of people have never been taught to do anything useful, and do not have enough education to understand a sermon, therefore it is not interesting to them, so they go to some loafing place instead of a church. They lead other boys with whom and talk of things far from the advancement

of a community or any one in it. Such people are a curse to a community.

A town that does not have a high school to connect its common school to the colleges and universities, to educate its people, to give training in industries, to improve the morals and to qualify the voter for intelligent voting, is not doing its duty to the boys and girls in it.

ADOLPHUS COOPRIDER '05

History of the Administration of Trustee West.

Jan. 2 1905, one thousand and sixteen township trustees retired from office throughout Indiana to make way for their successors. This vast official change, involving more than two thousand people directly and many more indirectly, occurred without review or comment by the newspapers of the state. Yet the township trustee, though an humble officer, does more toward the well-being of the people of Indiana than many who hold higher offices.

The election of a township trustee in Clay Township has for many years been a choice of men rather than a question of party. This was never better exemplified than in the case of our recent trustee Mr. West.

Mr. West's administration has marked an epoch in township history. During his term he has built nine miles of gravel road, macadamized one half mile, and constructed eleven bridges with cement abutments without an increase in the tax levy.

The most remarkable progress has been made along educational lines. He has consolidated the schools and transported the pupils so as to reduce expenses and make accommodations better. In so doing he has been one of the pioneers in the greatest educational movement of our times—the consolidation of the rural schools. Over ninety pupils have graduated from the common schools during the last four years. During the year just closing, Clay had the largest number of pupils enrolled, as compared to number enumerated, of any township in the county.

The attendance in High School has increased from thirty-five in 1901 to sixty in 1904. He also introduced the fourth year of high school in 1904, with two teachers devoting time to high school work exclusively.

The greatest monument to his work is the Amo School Building. It is the pride of the town and best

spokesman for the culture of the community and the energy and foresight of the man who built it.

Mr. West has met the problems of the last four years with prudence and tact. Personally he is popular among the school-pupils. He has the respect of the teachers as a body. At their last institute the teachers of Clay Township presented Mr. West with an oak rocker as an evidence of their esteem. In so doing they voiced the sentiments of the township as a whole.

FOUND.

BY EMMA VARLEY.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Finally the day came when our hero was able to leave the home of luxury and go back to his old lodging and college.

He bade a sad farewell to the old man and promising to come often to see him, he began to pick up the threads where they had been broken.

His many friends rejoiced to have him back and he was very popular in many cliques.

The time for Commencement was drawing near and Joe was working very hard, trying to attain first honors in the class.

Every one was looking forward to a grand time, and each trying to win the honors. The race seemed to be close and they were all anxious for the climax.

At last the great day dawned and a class of forty-three young men and women assembled in the spacious hall to listen to the class address to be given by the President of the College, and to receive their diplomas. The large room was crowded with eager spectators who had come to witness the exercises. After the address of the President he turned to the audience and said "I now have the extreme pleasure of introducing to you our friend Joe Harper, who by his diligent labor and zeal has won first honors of his class."

Cheers and applause rang through the old hall. Joe arose, bowed and thanked them and while standing he spied his old friend, his benefactor, near the back of the room.

When all was over and bouquets had been distributed to the graduates, Joe hastened to his room, and soon after entering saw lying on the table a small package.

On opening it, he found a roll of bills, and in them a note which read,

"My Dear Boy:— Accept this as a gift from a

friend. Go on to school and complete your education and if you are ever in need of help don't fail to send word to your,

"Sincere Friend."

Joe pondered over this note for a long time and finally put the money in a drawer and putting on his coat and hat, set out for the home of the old man to thank him for this great unexpected gift.

But great was his disappointment when in answer to his knock, the servant told him his master had left that morning to be gone for two or three months. He turned and walked slowly back home and resolved to at once enter one of the best colleges and soon to be able to earn and pay to his friend all he now owed him.

VI.

We next find Harper studying law in one of the best law schools in the East, and it has been almost a year since he had seen his old friend and though having written several times had failed to receive even one word from him, but one morning as he was hustling down the street to the office, he was hailed by a messenger boy, who, after inquiring if he were Joe Harper and receiving an answer in the affirmative, handed him a telegram and left Joe to stare at the mysterious yellow envelope in his hand.

A queer, icy feeling shot through him as he slowly tore the missive open and read the following message:

"Joe Harper, come at once to your old friend on Fifth Ave. Make no delay.

"The Old Man Friend."

Hastening to the office he asked permission for leave of absence for a few days, and was soon on his way for New York.

It would be hard to imagine or describe his feelings as he ran up the steps of Fifth Ave. Mansion and gave the door bell one long loud ring. The old servant opened the door and conducted Joe to his old room. He soon returned and informed Joe that he was to come at once to the bedside of his old friend.

He involuntarily started as he saw the great change in his aged friend. But he mastered his surprise and stepped up by the bed and eagerly grasped and pressed the outstretched hand. He seated himself by the bedside and waited for his friend to begin.

After a silence of a few minutes, the invalid spoke

with difficulty, "My, boy, no doubt you wonder why I have sent for you, and I will at once relieve your anxiety. First let me ask you a question. Do you have in your possession a ring with an odd device on the inside?" Joe turned pale and answered, "Yes Sir. It was given to me by my mother when dying," and taking it out of his pocket, handed it to the old man who started up crying, "Oh, I knew it was he. Thank God I have not been mistaken," and Joe sat wondering what all this could mean. He was soon to know for the old man sighed, looked once more at the ring, then gave it back saying "Joe please take this small key and open the left drawer in my private desk, and in it you will find a small square ebony box. Close the desk and bring me the box." Joe still amazed did as directed, and as the old man, still holding the box, aroused himself and began after an extreme effort to speak again. "In this box you will find several important papers which are to be yours," his voice grew fainter "your ring will help you to—" here his lips refused to make a sound, his eyes were turned pathetically toward Joe, who jumped up and rang the bell for help.

Instantly faithful Fletcher and the nurse came into the room and, in a few minutes the physician was administering his medical aid to the sufferer.

As the group surrounded the bed, each anxiously watching the face of our old friend, he moved, opened his eyes and reached out his hand to Joe looking earnestly at him but saying nothing. He closed his eyes, but still retained his hand for in the gates of eternity the hands of rich and poor held each other in equal clasp.

It was evident that he wished to speak, for his lips moved at intervals, and the words fell brokenly from them.

"The ebony - box - Joe - open— ——" "His mind is wandering," said the doctor. "No -- the box quick— my boy—found—yet— ——" The effort of speaking exhausted him. The sinking paleness of death fell on him, but with it fell as if shed from the wing of some pitying spirit, a beautiful expression of peace, like that of a wearied child who sleeps.

So he lay a few moments. They saw the hand of death was on him. Just before the spirit left the body, his eyes opened with a sudden light of joy and with a smile said "Joe" and was gone.

(To be continued.)

CALENDER.

Mon. Nov. 28. Mr. O'Mara decides there is no poetry in a wire fence.

Tues. Nov. 29. The students who take part in the play meet to make further arrangements.

Wed. Nov. 30. The girls have a very interesting game of basket ball.

Thurs. Dec. 1. Four new editors are elected as the preceeding ones' term of office has expired.

Fri. Dec. 2. The pupils decide that a library is more essential than a piano.

Mon. Dec. 5. All's quiet as usual on Monday

Tues. Dec. 6. Botany Class eats corn and beans.

Wed. Dec. 7. Papers arrive.

Thurs. Dec. 8. Two Sophomores were ordered out of Assembly Room.

Fri. Dec. 9. Trustee West summons the Prof. to the Hall.

Mon. Dec. 12. Mr. O'Mara thinks that Will McAninch gets out of bed backwards.

Tues. Dec. 13. Lena falls up stairs.

Wed. Dec. 14. Guy and Hetty spend the noon hour in the Assembly Hall.

Thurs. Dec. 15. Charles Kersey is called to Mr. Hypes' desk.

Fri. Dec. 16. Clarence Vickery receives an invitation to Prof. O'Mara's desk.

Mon. Dec. 19. Edith Owen, Etta Davis, and Elsie Garrison visited on the fourth floor.

Tues. Dec. 20. Prof. O'Mara did not go to Stilesville to a lecture.

Wed. Dec. 21. Juniors and Sophomores have a lecture fired at them.

Thurs. Dec. 22. Four little Freshmen boys were called down several times, as they were caught planning who they would take to the reception Friday night.

Fri. Dec. 23. Several of the big boys were trying to

be small boys again, as they were playing with a toy horse in the Assembly Hall.

Mon. Jan. 2. School renewed.

Tues. Jan. 3. Edythe Owen discovers that radiators are hot.

Wed. Jan. 4. Supt. Wilson visits the school.

Thurs. Jan. 5. Mr. Hypes catches his finger in the door.

Fri. Jan. 6. Guy cries on the way to school.

Mon. Jan. 16. Professors Hypes and O'Mara delivered the papers which determined our fate.

Tue. Jan. 17. Sam and Myrtle try to see who can drink the most water.

Wed. Jan. 18. Mr. Hypes thinks Leo needs a private secretary.

Thurs. Jan. 19. Stella and Edythe eat apples.

Fri. Jan. 20. Mr. Hypes stuck his finger on a compass.

The apostrophe was being taught in the first grade and this is the idea it held for one youngster. Upon being asked to spell "papa's" he quickly responded "p - a - p - a - 'possum feed - s."

The eighth grade will take up the study of Civil Government after next examination.

Amo is the only Township High School, teaching German.

There are ninety-seven families represented in Amo schools.

Mr. O'Mara says that, for their number, the Junior class is the noisiest class in school.

The Primary Oratorical Contest will be held here Saturday Evening January 28. Reserved seats will be on sale at Hadley's, Monday.

THE
BLUE and WHITE
A BI-MONTHLY JOURNAL
DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF
THE AMO HIGH SCHOOL

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We have published THE BLUE AND WHITE under the name of a monthly journal but we regret to announce that only one more number will be issued.

This change has been made on account of the printing which has to be done outside of our own town and which necessarily takes more time.

THE LECTURE COURSE.

The concert given by the Alice Cary Co. December 29, opened the Amo Lecture course. If the others are as good as this one — then the Entertainer's League may be congratulated on the success of their plans.

Miss Cary who has studied in Europe, played the violin, Miss Birdsall, the 'Cello, while Miss O'Day with her readings from child life, her songs and banjo playing took the house by storm. Though the weather was bad, there was a large audience. The next number will be February 3. DeWitt Miller will lecture on "The Sufficiency of the Republic." He is well known on the lecture platform and no one will be disappointed who goes to hear him.

THE MANUAL.

The Manual of the Public Schools of Hendricks Co. has recently appeared. We heartily recommend a

careful reading of this pamphlet as it gives ideas of the advancement of our public schools which many have not noticed before. We are glad to see the rise of the high school enrollment as given in it, and we gladly endorse the changes given in the rules of the Athletic and Oratorical Contests and support the Field Meet, which is to be held this spring.

ORATORY.

The oratory of Hendricks Co. has greatly improved in the last few years. Now every high school seems to be interested in this phase of culture and make great preparations for the Contest held in the spring.

As is well known Amo High School holds the honors in oratory of last year, North Salem second honors, and Pittsboro third; but those who are interested in the contest of 1905, may here learn the new regulations:

There shall be no tin horns at the Contest. The Vice-President, Prof. T. F. O'Mara, will be yell captain and will so direct the different schools to give their yells in turn so as not to make unnecessary disturbance. The representative who wins first place shall receive a gold medal and the school which he or she represents shall receive a penant.

We have been in the new building long enough to appreciate the advantages of the Assembly Hall. Each morning the High School assembles in the hall for opening exercises and after the programme, return to their respective rooms, better prepared for the day's work. It is pleasant on Friday evening for the whole school to come to the Assembly Hall to hear the programme that they have prepared. The Hall is a very convenient place for the students to practice music and plays for entertainments. The town people, also, use it to a great advantage for public meetings of various kinds as they have no other suitable place. In this way it is made a center of culture for the community.

Our deficiency in Athletics is due to the need of a gymnasium. In the fall when the weather was presentable we did not notice this great need so much as we do now. Our High School is advancing in every line but can not advance much in the line of Athletics without a gymnasium. We now hold the honors of the county in Oratory, in Foot Ball, and it is almost sure that we could hold a place in Athletics if we only had a room for practice.

In the pioneer days the school term was from one to three months. The school houses were such a great distance apart and there was so much work to be done that the pupils did not attend the whole term. Before the public school fund was originated, some of the children were sent to subscription schools, paying tuition which consisted of various articles, commonly, 'coon skins.

As the country became more settled, school houses were closer together and the school fund increased and the terms grew in length. To-day most states have as much as six months and a few have eight or nine. At Amo, we now have only six months but when the High School is commissioned as our genial Principal is contemplating, we will have eight or nine months.

Thursday Evening, Dec. 22, the teachers of the grades held a reception in the Assembly Hall as a Christmas treat for their pupils. And it was surely enjoyed by all. The following evening, Dec. 23, Professors O'Mara and Hypes entertained the High School at the same place. This was also very enjoyable.

Members of our High School have begun to make preparations for the primary Oratorical which will be given January 28. Everybody is more interested this year than last. When victory is once gained it is our duty to try to keep it.

A Reception for the Sophomores

The man in the moon gave a reception for the Sophomore class. No Freshmen, Juniors, or Seniors were invited. This made Pauline feel very bad and she said she didn't care much about going.

The first one to reach the moon was Cecil. The man in the moon assigned to him the task of writing a history of the proceedings of the evening.

The next who arrived were Henry and Etta. They were told to enjoy themselves the best they could, so they began to play pussy-wants-a-corner. Henry stood in one corner of the room and Etta in another. They grinned at each other. Then a knock was heard at the door. This was Beulah and Earl. The man in the moon said he was surprised at seeing Earl so far from home after night.

The next to come were Frank and Edith. Our friend, Mr. Moon, informed Frank that no smoking was allowed. Then came Minnie Patterson. Remember

the man in the moon is full in the face so Minnie was mistaken for his sister.

Next came Everett and Elsie. The man in the moon, who always had something to say to every one, asked Elsie to play a piece on the piano and asked Everett for an invitation to his wedding.

Next came Alva, and such a sudden change took him by surprise that he exclaimed "Am I Anarchist, Bob Ingersol or Mark Hanna?"

Then came Forest and Wesley. They came through space so fast that all the black was rubbed off. They favored the crowd with a Violin-Guitar duet. The people looked back toward the earth and saw two red streaks leave it which soon reached the moon. At first they thought the moon was struck by lightning but later found that it was Marcia and May.

Charley left the earth for the moon but alas, poor boy, no one knows where he landed. He left in a sleigh, his horse ran away and turned the sleigh wrong side up. Some think he fell into the Great Dipper.

The last to arrive were Merwin and Ora. Suddenly the moon was eclipsed, all the astronomers on the earth looked for the cause and discovered Merwin Hunt's big feet.

A Junior's Dream

I.

A Junior dreamed the other night,
When everything was still
That a man came to buy a high-school class,
And one that would fill the bill.

2.

"I want one that's honest and bright," said he.
"And one that is studious and true,"
Then turning around to the Junior class,
Said, "I think I'd be suited with you."

3.

But the professor doubtfully shook his head
And said "You may have one I guess,
But really I can not decide
Which I could do without the best."

4.

"If you will come back in a day or two
I can give you more satisfaction,
Meanwhile I'll give them a sketching test,
That will help me in this transaction."

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

I.

Thou shalt not whisper.

II.

Thou shalt not disobey the laws of Amo High School.

III.

Thou shalt not chew gum in the school room.

IV.

Thou shalt not stand in the hall.

V.

Thou shalt have six-teen German sentences each morning.

VI.

Thou shalt not communicate while coming up the stairs.

VII.

Thou shalt not foul in basket ball.

VIII.

Thou shalt not go into the office without business therein.

IX.

Thou shalt not eat lemons in the Botany class.

X.

Thou shalt not be downheart-ed in the Latin class.

BOTANY.

I.

The study of Botany is very complex,
For you never know one day what's coming next.
One day things go on as easy as whiz,
And the next you are meeting a terrible quiz.

2.

There are leaves to be studied, and flowers and fruit,
And why plants must grow in places to suit.
And then when your mind is distracted by these,
Next comes the task of running some trees.

3.

There are plans and plans for pollination,
And numerous devices for dissemination,

5.

So the man turned slowly and went away,
And the professor knitting his brow,
Said "Come, now children, one and all
I'll choose among you now."

6.

He led them down in a little vale
Surrounded by beautiful trees.
Then he announced, "I'll keep the class
That can draw the best picture of these."

7.

"O my!" said a Senior, "how sad
To give us such a terrible task,
'Tis easier to count the waves on the sea,
I wish that is what he would ask."

8.

But *they* all went to work with a will,
That is, the Juniors, I mean,
And soon had made the most life-like trees
That ever on paper were seen.

9.

At last they went back to the house,
After they finished their work;
Then Professor said, "There's one thing sure,
The Juniors did not shirk."

10.

While the work was being examined,
Each one wore a look of dread
But at last the honors were given,
To Willie, Lena, and Fred.

11.

Such wonderful work they had done,
It doesn't hardly seem true
But Professor said to the Junior class
"I'll never let him have you."

12.

The next day the man came back.
He was sad to hear
The Professor say "Take that Senior class
But leave the Juniors here!"

"THE DREAMER"

(Scarcely any of which seems true
As if a plant knew just what it must do!)

6.

He said if you'd enter this place to see,
"Be sure you touch nothing and follow me."

4.

You must know a berry is like a tomato,
And that starch is abundant in a potato.
You will see chloroplasts and chromato phores,
And I never could tell you the many things more.

5.

To say nothing of an excursionsal tramp,
When you walk till each of your muscles cramp.
You will go for miles and miles around,
And nothing of much importance be found.

6.

You will learn the process of respiration,
As well as the method of transpiration.
And you must have a good knowledge of all
Or on examination day you will fall.

7.

At last there is the microscopic work,
From which we all would like to shirk.
But perhaps after all 'tis the best thing to do,
To learn all these things so wonderfully new.

PANSY GREENLEE '06

A DREAM.

1.

One evening as darkness drew her veil,
Slumbering, I dreamed, shall I tell you the tale?

2.

Then listen, the vision was wondrous to me,
And you'd never imagine such things could be.

3.

It appeared as a garden all splendidly laid,
With flowers and fruits and the evergreen shade.

4.

And the birds sported gayly with carol and song.
And the hum of the bee was heard all day long.

5.

And as I looked on that beautiful place,
I with the gardener came face to face.

7.

So we both went in 'neath an oak tree's shade,
That was Ross Trester, the gardener said.

8.

But just to the right, as we moved along,
An evergreen grew stately and strong.

9.

I wondering gazed as I stopped at its side,
"That is Alva Hocket," to me said the guide.

10.

Joe Steers, a pawpaw bush grew by a stream,
That ran through the garden as I saw in my dream.

11.

Orval Snyder, I saw grew up a tall reed.
Likewise Vern Hayworth, a big iron weed.

12.

And out to one side in a quiet dell,
I saw Etta Davis who seemed a blue bell.

13.

And a violet grew in a mossy bed
That was Myrtle Tincher, the gardener said.

14.

And just by the stream had a sycamore grown.
"Clarence Vickrey," said the gardener "all alone."

15.

And on the hillside in the bright sunshine,
Was Forest Kelly, a long pumpkin vine.

16.

And farther along was a big buckeye tree,
That seemed like Will McAninch as plain as could be.

17.

By the side of the road a red rose bush grew,
'Twas Elsie Garrison, I almost knew.

18.

Then we turned to the right, down a graveled walk,
While myself and guide engaged in a talk.

19.

And Frank O'Neal appeared as a weed,
But was really a radish, run up to seed.

20.

At the turn of the road was a primrose fair,
"Come away," said the guide, "that's Sadie there"

21.

Then we stopped by a vine running upon a board,
"Charles Osborn," said the guide, "is a very fine gourd"

22.

But here was the strangest of all I had seen,
It looked very queer and I saw it was green,

23.

It looked rather odd and seemed to be rusted,
"Guy Masten," said the gardener, "is a cabbage head
busted"

24.

I was fairly surprised when I saw at my side,
A sunflower stalk with all the leaves dried.

25.

So said the gardener, how's this, do you know,
He said 'twas Ruth Cates, and I saw it was so.

26.

But he hurried me by a fine snow drop,
Saying, "That's Pansy Greenlee but come, don't stop."

27.

He showed me a cucumber and called it long green,
'Twas Clarence Masten, the finest I'd seen.

28.

From there he led me straight back to the gate,
I could not stay longer; 'twas growing too late.

29.

But I said to the gardener, as he bade me adieu,
"You may recognize me but I don't know you."

30.

"O yes, you're Edythe Owen," said he,
"I'm Prof. O'Mara if you don't know me."

BY A MEMBER OF THE BOTANY CLASS.

HERE'S TO THE WINNER OF THE ORATORICAL!

X MISCELLANEOUS X

It was thought that Joe needs a pair of spectacles
to enable him to find the answers to the English ques-
tions.

The Freshmen will spend six weeks on General
History.

Several of the students have been taking elec-
trical treatment of Guy Masten.

Miss Lella Burks has quit school on account of her
health.

Miss Edna Wright '02 is reviewing eighth under
Miss Harrison.

There are twelve contestants for oratorical honors.
See names elsewhere.

Charles Kersey, one of the Sophomore's nineteen
is enjoying himself in southern climes. We miss him
very much in our recitations, especially in General
History.

Professors O'Mara and Hypes spent Sunday with
George Tincher and family.

Pauline White has been absent from school for a
few days.

Wanted: to know how many girls have stoves up
by this time. Report to "Toothless".

We think Merwyn Hunt a believer of fate.

One of our high school boys has been industriously engaged in the task of sand papering the wall where he upset an ink-bottle.

The Sophomores will take up the study of Geometry in a few days.

The second bi-monthly examination was held January 13. The reports are even better than they were the first time.

Ruth to Mae (while hitching up.)
"Mae, let's fill our lunch boxes with Mr. Hunt's corn-cobs. They will make nice kindling."

The High School has organized a debating society which furnishes debates for each Friday evening. The officers that were elected are: President, Henry Vickrey '07; Vice-President, Pansy Greenlee '06; and Secretary, Etta Davis '07. The practice of debating is very beneficial to our young voters and we also find it very interesting.

The Sophomores learned to define a material solid this week but it was stated many times before the Geometrical language was used.

Prof. O'Mara says he has not been over to St. Petersburg yet to see how things are going on.

The other day while going home "Mark Hanna's" feet slipped and he had a disastrous fall, but we hope there are no serious injuries.

The discussions in the Sophomore - Junior English class are very interesting as the class is about equally divided on all questions.

Clarence Vickrey stands much in need of an introduction to his class-mates.

Miss Emma Varley was absent from school the first of the week on account of sickness.

The Botany class are studying the lower forms of plant life.

Guy Masten and Sadie O'Neal made a trade Tuesday. They exchanged neckties.

Professor—"Is that plant blue-green?"
Botany Student—"No it's green-blue."

Didn't the Sophomores make a brave star in Geometry?

Prof.—"Ross, are you studying Geometry?"
Ross—(Reading in Webster's Unabridged) "Yes Sir."

The English work of the Sophomores and Juniors has not been taken as given in the course of study. They first studied Pope's Iliad, which they found to be very interesting, next they took up the study of Milton's Minor Poems, finishing these in a short time, they began Shakespeare's plays, the first of which to study was Julius Caesar and which they are still reading. This play has given more interest in the English class than any previous work. It furnishes questions for good discussions, keeping the interest of the entire class around until the next recitation period. These two classes, united in the study of English make the work more interesting and more thoughts are gained.

The Freshmen are studying Mosses from an Old Manse and as a home reading, The Last of the Mohicans, which they discuss in class.

One of the seniors was told that actions speak louder than words. It seems to hold good in all cases. It is especially shown in the hallway at most any time of the day.

Primary Oratorical Contest

Program

March, All Hail Columbia Ross
Spartacus to the Gladiators Wm. Mc Aninch
Regulus to the Carthaginians Mary Kersey
Rienzi to the Romans Elsie Garrison
Waltz, My Little New York Girl
Energy of Character Jessie Varley
Character and Fate of American Indians ... Henry Vickrey
Characteristic March, Gloomy Glees Clark
Character of the Puritans Clarence Vickrey
Liberty or Death Cecil Wright
Intermezzo, Ah-Wa-Ne-Da Mentz
Defense of Hofer Etta Davis
Second Inaugural Address Myme Patterson
Two Step, Coonsville Culled Band Mearkin
The New South Beulah Trester
For the Cuban War Lena Phillips
The Greater Republic Edythe Owen
March, The Summer Coquette Lewis

DECISION OF JUDGES

Music Furnished by Amo Orchestra

Guess Who?

Bang-Bang.	Pig.	Boss.	Victim.
Bobbie.	Tom.	Patsy.	Matilda.
John.	Baby-Guy.	Dick.	Society-Man.
Birdy.	Nib.	Stick-pin.	Susaner.
Brakie.	Ephraim.	Mark Hanna.	Agusta.
Josie.	Mike.	Windy.	Minnie - ha - ha.
Toothless.	Jimmie.	Anarchist.	Henrietta.
Buss.	Sorrel Top.	Brigam.	Jumbo.
Cragg.	Billy Bean.	Ep.	Leuthy.
		Grand - Ma.	

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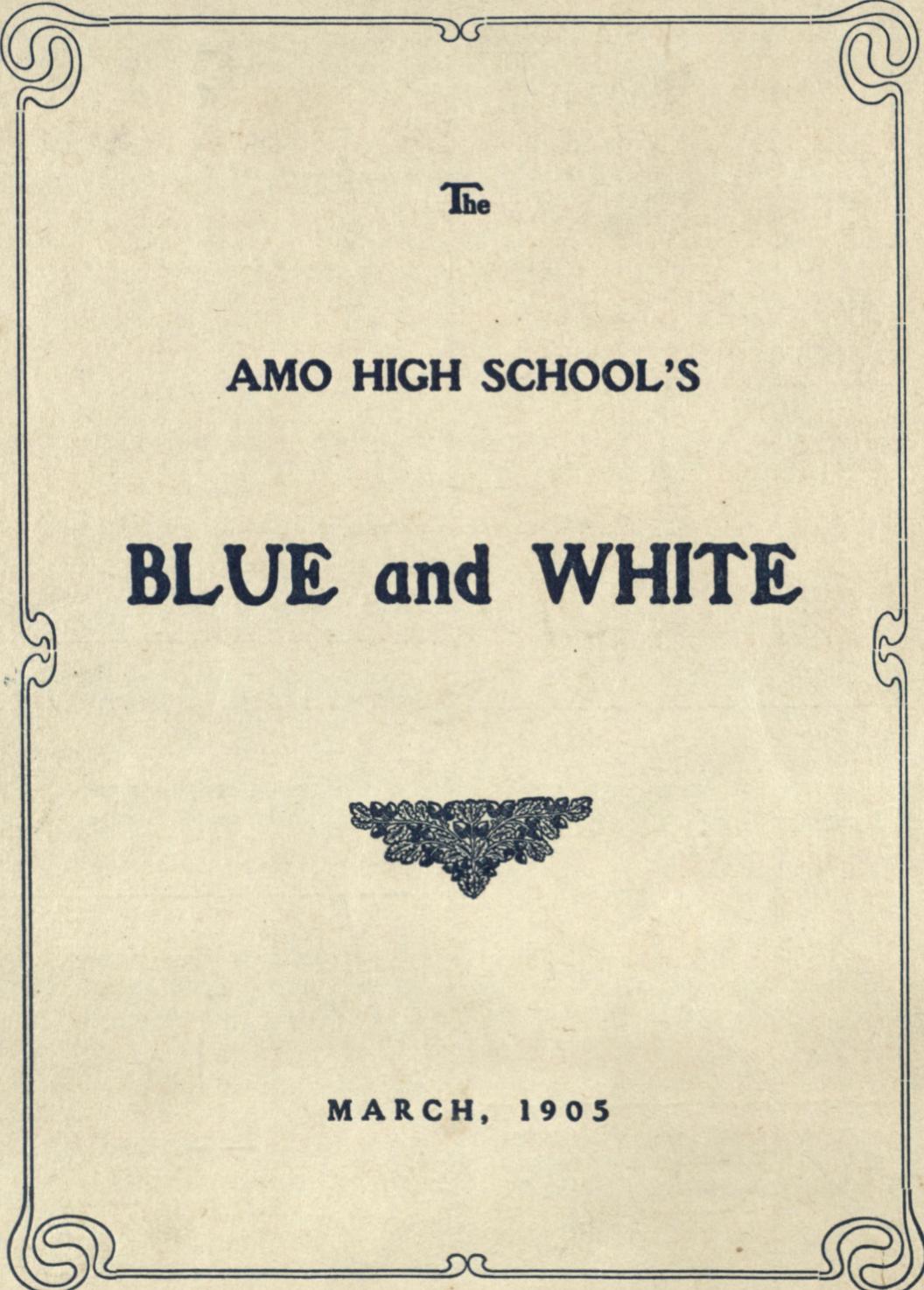
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THE Blue and White

Vol. I

AMO HIGH SCHOOL, MARCH, 1905

No. 4

HISTORY OF THE GRADUATING CLASS.

I will endeavor to write a brief history of the school life of the Senior class, although it would be impossible to give the public a very definite idea of the proceedings of our class during the several years we have been striving for an education.

The graduating class consists of nine members, seven of whom have been taking high school work together for the past four years. Charles Lambert being among our number only two years and Will Varley one year. Four in the class have gained their entire education at the Amo school, these are Jessie and Will Varley, Charles Osborne and Ora Phillips. Two of these, Jessie Varley and Charles Osborne, started to school at the same time and have remained together during their school life.

Will Varley graduated in 1903, but since another year has been added he is taking fourth year work. The remainder of the class received their common school education in other parts of the township, with the exception of Charles Lambert, who attended his first school in Sheridan Co., Missouri. The following year he came to Indiana and began school at Mooresville. He afterwards attended school at Hall, Crown Center and Little Point, where he graduated from common school in 1901. He attended first and second year High School at Monrovia, and from there came to Amo where he has been for the past two years.

Gurn and Adolphus Coopridge and Ross

Trester took common school work at Pecksborg where they graduated in 1901. Since then they have attended Amo High School. Ruth Cates attended common school at Hadley where she graduated in 1901. For the past four years she has been taking High School at Amo.

Such is the history of the class of '05.

Ora Phillips '05.

DEBATING.

We the Amo High School propose a debating association between the different High Schools of Hendricks County. Debating would give every student a chance to distinguish himself or herself. Only the largest and strongest participate in basket ball or foot ball, but every one would stand a show in debating. Football can only be played about two months, while basket ball is to be played in-doors, and we do not have the room, we scarcely know the game.

Debating could be scheduled similar to foot-ball, and with a small admission fee we could be able to withstand all expenses and probably we could purchase a penant for the winning school. We could begin after the foot-ball season and debate the remainder of the school year. By this we could improve our oratory and probably prove to be great orators.

—Doe.

FIRST FOURTH YEAR GRADUATING CLASS.

The first fourth year graduating class will by this time have completed the work assigned them and be facing the great problems of life.

The class consisting of nine members began work in the new school building in Sept. 1904.

They are the first fourth year class in Hendrick's County outside of Danville High School who have taken German. Solid Geometry has been completed and time left in which to take up some other study. The Seniors and Juniors have enjoyed a very successful year's work in the study of Botany.

Tennyson's "Idylls of the King," Stevenson's "Treasure Island," Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner," Emerson's essays on "Self Reliance and Compensation," have been studied in literature class and are now beginning to read "Tale of Two Cities."

Ross Trester is the fun maker for the school as well as the class. His German sentences are sometimes a minus quantity. He says he is going to lead a fast life riding on race carts.

Charlie Lambert is the specialist in writing compositions in English and mixing poetry with prose.

There is Jessie Varley who is our German leader and is the youngest member in the class and has not decided what she will do in the future.

Gurn Coopridier is the Geometry King and is very particular not to attend Senior meetings. He expects to be an electrician.

Least in stature but not least in mind is Charles Osborn who gets his lessons and at recess delights in snow balling with the little people down stairs. He expects to attend college in the near future.

Will Varley also one of their number is taking post work, being a graduate in the class of '03. He is noted for his great ability for argument during English recitation.

Next in view is Ora Phillips who gets all of her lessons and as she does not say what she intends to do, we suppose she is going to get married.

Doc Coopridier is a good student in all his studies and especially Botany. His ambition is to be a coal digger.

Last but not least is Ruth Cates who has done satisfactory work in her studies and intends to be an old maid school teacher.

—Ruth E. Cates '05.

THE SENIORS IN FOOTBALL.

The class of 1905 was well represented in the football team last fall, there being six boys in the class who were great players. The fullback, center, tackles, quarter-back and half-back were members of the class, that is preparing to leave us.

These players took part in every game and were always found where they were always needed most. They should be proud of their record in Athletics and what they did toward gaining the football championship of 1904. May their successors prove as faithful and true to the High School is the ardent wish of all.

TOASTS.

Here's to the Seniors, first in athletics and first in the thirst for knowledge.

All honor to the first fourth year graduating class of Amo High School.

Thomas Runnels a Freshman stepped into the barber shop Saturday evening and seated himself comfortably in the barber chair. He made the remark to the tonsorial artist, "Just shave down please," and the artist replied "I do not see anything else but down." A great cry of laughter arose from the mouths of the beseeated men. Probably he will make a call on Mr. Lincoln Mastin for sweet potato slips or some other desired thing, about Sunday evening.

A PLEA FOR A LARGER NAVY.

The mightiest physical force of our planet is the sea. Covering three fourths of the earth's surface, swayed by the subtle but resistless force of interplanetary; beholding the rise and wreck of continents, it has figured not inconspicuously, in human history, as the scene of industry, the highway of commerce and the theater of war.

The use of the sea has always meant much to humanity: the control of the sea has meant and still means much to nations. Throughout civilized warfare, national supremacy has been settled upon the sea. The loss of her fleet heralded the fall of Athens. The Roman fleet drove Carthage from the Mediterranean, and enabled Rome to conquer at leisure on land. The defeat of the Armada marked the decline of Spain and the ascendancy of England. Nelson's victory at Trafalgar and not Wellington's stand at Waterloo, overthrew the great Napoleon. In fact no people have permanently succeeded who neglected the greatest element of national power, a navy.

The great nations of Europe have always recognized this precept of history. Owing to her navy Holland became for a time the first power of the world. By means of her fleets England, a country not equal in size to an average state of this republic, has become the first power of the world.

But the United States inheriting no legacy in the shape of a fleet from her mother country, winning a few barren but brilliant victories by means of privateers in the course of the Rev. war began life as a nation without a navy. We were busy with paying the national debt, the purchase of Louisiana and other pressing cares. No one thought of a navy. Not a ship a year was built. Twenty-nine years later, the war of 1812 found us in a state of awful unpreparedness. Twelve ships against England's thousand!

A British fleet scoured the Atlantic seaboard; our commerce completely disappeared, even our national capitol was burned. Fortunately from that day to this, we have met no enemy more powerful in naval armament than ourselves.

At the close of the 80's public sentiment rather than settled policy began the construction of our present fleet. In '98 we were en-

abled with a superior armament and far superior courage to vanquish Spain.

The position of the United States in majestic, moral and geographical solitude, with the advantages of wealth and the prestige of recent victories confers the leadership of nations upon her.

With the home market secured them, our merchants are now struggling for the markets of the world. Business skill and inventive genius may do much, as long as the struggle is purely commercial. But there comes a time when commercial rivalry discloses deeper motives than mere business success, the clashing interests of great nations. Then it is mere capital and industry must retire in dismay, unless upheld by ships—and ships with guns.

The assurance of naval supremacy settles in advance the scene of the war. If Japan had not been able to control the sea, her brave soldiers would have been doomed to hopeless inactivity, or been obliged to fight in defence of their island home. Inability of America to hold the sea, means the war may be brought to her doors, means her coasts may be ravaged, her possessions seized and her commerce destroyed. While naval preponderance means permanent immunity from the horrors of war.

In our infancy we bordered on the Mississippi, in our youth upon the Pacific, today in our manhood we are knocking at the doors of China. As long as we advanced on land the army sufficed, but now that our sovereignty has traversed oceans, the question is one of ships.

A navy by its very nature is not to be supplied at a moment's notice. Armies may be raised for immediate action. But patriotism and ingenuity are powerless to build a modern iron-clad in a year. Hence continuous increase of a navy is not fear but foresight, not a luxury but a necessity.

Unlike a standing army a navy does not threaten republican institutions. History has no record of the use of ships to overthrow the liberties of the people, navies have had little or no associations with tyrants. On the other hand they are the ideal instruments for the defence of a Republic.

The lessons of History, losses in the past, the vast length of unguarded coast, the responsibility for nearly a hemisphere, and possessions in another, the success of our commerce, our prestige as a world power and our

racial genius, as descendants of sea faring peoples, demand of us a larger navy.

Outlined against the sky in the shrouds of a man-of-war stands a dauntless figure the boy in the blouse of blue, the American sailor. Without a peer in courage save his brother, the American soldier, he represents to the world's eye, the highest type of American manhood. Whenever American flag or citizen is insulted abroad, the American sailor hastens to the scene, like Joves' bird of old, with thunder-bolts of vengeance in his hands. Whenever foreign war occurs he must engage in the rough preliminaries, before the soldier can so much as lift a musket at the enemy. Then comes the day of battle the day for which he has dreamed and lived. The ship may become a reeking shamble but like Dewey he fires when he is ready, and like Lawrence he never surrenders.

But if victorious he marches in no grand reviews; but still sees years of grim service, if unsuccessful he meets death, where in after years on memorial day, no guns may boom, no flag is planted over him whose grave is the boundless sea.

This is the hero who by miracles of daring, has won you victory again and again with inferior vessels. You owe his faithful service better consideration, you owe his life and limbs stronger ships, you owe yourselves better means of realizing his great capabilities. Give him a navy and the world is yours.

CALENDAR.

Mon. Feb. 6. No school on account of water being frozen in the pipes.

Tues. Feb. 7. Ruth tries to show her fine black coat.

Wed. Feb. 8. The girls have an old maid's convention in Mr. O'Mara's room.

Thurs. Feb. 9. Mr. O'Mara actually compliments the Freshmen on their Latin.

Fri. Feb. 10. Freshmen study the philosophy of getting married.

Mon. Feb. 13. The Sophomores show their

skill as Geometry students.

Tues. Feb. 14. Jessie receives a Valentine from Doc, also Mr. O'Mara says he received none.

Wed. Feb. 15. We have no opening exercises on account of cold weather.

Thurs. Feb. 16. The beloved Sophomores get called down.

Fri. Feb. 17. The Freshmen have a Latin test.

Mon. Feb. 20. Edythe and Etta steal doughnuts.

Tues. Feb. 21. The Sophomores have a Latin lesson, "out of sight."

Wed. Feb. 22. Mr. Hypes' chain proves to be treacherous.

Thurs. Feb. 23. The boys leave the basement by request.

Fri. Feb. 24. The Sophomores are questioned once more.

Mon. Feb. 27. No school

Tues. Feb. 28. Mr. O'Mara declares the boys shall not visit on fourth floor.

Wed. Mar. 1 Boys yell in the office.

Thurs. Mar. 2. Orpha and Ora have their faces washed in mud.

Fri. Mar. 3. School is entertained with violin music.

In room number three, the word pate was placed on the black-board and the definition head written after it. One of the youngsters being called upon to use the word in a sentence in the correct sense recited the following "I have the pate-ache."

THE BLUE and WHITE

A BI-MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF

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ETTA DAVIS	MYRTLE TINCHER

WILL VARLEY, '05 - Business Manager

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE BLUE AND WHITE NEXT YEAR.

In many respects the Blue and White should be better another year than it has been this year. The articles published should be of greater literary merit. In order to accomplish this feature, the editors should be those who are the best English students and they should strive to publish nothing except the best.

A suggestion has been made that an edition of the Blue and White be published and ready for distribution on the first day of the next school term. In order to do this a business manager should be appointed. Then some

one should be chosen, to whom the items could be sent before a certain day. Each pupil should send items to this person and by that means a sufficient number of items to make a paper could easily be gathered. The nature of these items could be personal, that is, concerning how each member of A. H. S. has spent his or her vacation. Besides the personal items original stories or poems would be accepted. Then the names of the common school graduates who contemplate taking H. S. work might appear, as well as a list of the books that will be used. Then the person who receives the items, acting as editor-in-chief, may select the best and have the paper printed.

PAST YEAR OF HIGH SCHOOL.

From the number of 64 students enrolled at the beginning of school, 55 remain, making a total loss of only 9. This shows that there is a great interest in school and wherever there is interest there is wealth.

Our school has been successful so far in every line. Our school plays have been successful, netting us enough money to start a nice little library, and with the proceeds from the Blue and White we are enabled to add new volumes.

With our skillful instructors we have made rapid progress in our studies. The Freshman class having mastered their Physical Geography, have been studying General History for the past two months. The Sophomores have also work in plane Geometry. The Seniors have mastered their German Texts and are now pursuing the reader.

THE NEED OF CONCRETE WALKS.

The attention of the citizens of Clay township should be called to the need of concrete walks on the school-grounds. They would not only add to the appearance of the place but they are needed for cleanliness. Such a large number of pupils as attend school at Amo

THE BLUE AND WHITE

are sure to carry in mud, and in this way the rooms and halls become very dirty. If this need should be supplied, the building could be kept much cleaner, and surely no one will say that this would not be an improvement.

We are sure that no one made the mistake in thinking that the disturbance at our primary oratorical contest was caused by any of our Amo boys. The conduct of the Clayton boys who came over "to have a time" and "show Amo what they could do," to use their own words, was a disgrace to the town which they represented. We understand that the boys did not belong to the High School.

The last number of the Clayton High School Reflector is dedicated to the memory of George Washington, the father of our country. The cover of the Journal is decorated with the national colors and a portrait of General Washington. The opening article entitled "Our First President," is exceedingly good. Another good feature is the "History of the Liberty township schools." St. Valentines Day, and "A Valentine Surprise," are both good stories. These with a variety of other stories and sketches make up a paper of which Clayton High School should be proud.

Of course we are grateful for the public interest manifested in our last oratorical contest. When, however, this spirit assumes the form of staking money upon individuals in the local contest, it is questionable when such spirit, even though well-meant, is conducive to our good. We feel that it is not well for us individually, or in our relations to others to have money laid on our heads as if we were contestants in a prize-fight or entries in a horse-race. We hope the enthusiasm of our friends will continue loyal as ever, but will not again take this direction.

Why not use the loft above the second floor as a gymnasium? The addition of a floor and

a few skylights would be all that was necessary for bar and trapeze work. The boys would certainly appreciate something of this kind.

THE BLUE AND WHITE.

I

Although the university has always
Favored the crimson and white,
And the sturdy sons of Purdue,
To the gold and black are true.
We will own the modest April flower
With the colors fair and bright.
And pledge our love forever
To the blue and the white.

II

Thro' the four long years of school
Midst the scenes we know so well
As the mystic charm to knowledge
We vainly seek to spell:
Or we win athletic victories,
Through our valor and our might
Still we work for Amo,
The blue and the white.

III

When the troubles of life overtake us
Tingeing fast our locks with gray,
Should our dearest hopes betray us,
And our fortunes glide gently away,
Still we'll banish trials and sadness
Recalling with joyous delight,
The hours of joy and gladness
'Neath the blue and white.

—A Senior.

Jesse and Will Varley entertained the members of the Senior class at their home Tuesday evening, Feb. 14. Music, games and a word contest were the amusements of the evening. Gurn Coopridner won the first prize and Ruth Cates the booby prize. Refreshments consisting of ice cream, cake and coffee were served. All present reported a pleasant time.

THE BLUE AND WHITE

FOUND!

By EMMA VARLEY.

CHAPTER VII—(Continued.)

So our aged friend passed into the great beyond.

The day following the funeral of Victor Harper, the family lawyer came to break the seal of the will of Mr. Harper. Joe, the physician, the nurse, Miss Noele and old Fletcher assembled in the library to listen to the reading of said will.

The lawyer opened the desk and found an envelope which he opened and read the following instructions. "In the little ebony box you will find my last will and testimony."

Upon hearing this Joe left the room and soon returned bearing the box, which he handed to the lawyer.

Solemnly, almost reverently he opened the box and after searching among the papers it held he drew out a folded paper, and read:

"I Victor Harper am about to explain my strange actions toward the young man Joe Harper for whom I have sent to be near me in the hour of death.

Twenty years ago my only child and son Manual, a handsome boy reckless, fun loving, but generous hearted fell in love with an Italian singer the Prima Donna Cecilia Ne've, and after begging me to listen to him bringing her home as his wife I refused to give my consent. Then they ignored my refusal and were secretly married, and when Manual came to me asking forgiveness, I turned to him in anger ordering him to leave home and never cross my path again, his mother, my angel wife on her knees begging me to change my mind and bring back our boy, but I even spoke harsh to her and locked myself up in my study to be alone with my anger. When I came out I found Mrs. Harper in a dead faint upon the floor, I rang for the servants and she was carried to her room, but the blow of my anger and the mother's love for our boy killed her and dying she made me promise to find him. I soon saw my mistake, and began my search but it proved fruitless for I only heard that he had left the city that night and that was all.

I soon became an old unhappy man and it was while strolling through the college grounds one day that I saw a boy who caused me to stop and inquire about him as he resembled my boy.

I received a letter from a friend in Genoa, Italy, a few years before, saying that Manual and his wife had traveled a great deal and finally settled in Genoa. She sang for a while but her health compelled her to retire from the stage.

In this sunny hour a boy was born and both parents worked harder to provide for the small family. One day a sad accident changed the course of the boy's life for his father was drowned at sea and his mother died shortly afterwards with a broken heart, but when dying called Joe to her bedside and told him to go to New York and always wear a ring, as it might prove a blessing to him. As you know he came here and began his school career. I was first drawn to him by his close resemblance to my son Manual and instinct caused me to keep an eye on him. (A sob is heard.)

While he was in my house sick, I made the discovery that the boy was my grandchild and I resolved to let him proceed in his school work unaware of his real position as an heir to a vast fortune.

(An exclamation from Joe.)

But now I lay an old man nearing death's door saying I forgive Manual and declare Joe U. Harper as lawful heir to all my wealth, with the exception of a thousand dollars to Fletcher.

Joe's identity is the ring he wears having on the inside a sign which I had engraved there when I gave the ring to my son on his eighteenth birthday.

May he ever be honorable and honest in all he undertakes.

Victor Harper.

After the reading of this strange will all was silent for a few moments till the lawyer broke the silence by grasping Joe's hand in a warm hand shake wishing him God speed, gave him his card and left the house.

It is needless to say that Viola Noele was the same nurse, who had waited upon Joe two years ago and that our hero lost no time in telling her that old, old story, but which Cupid keeps forever new. At first she protested because of his wealth but he soon told how he could not live without her as she was more

precious to him than all the money. In a few weeks they were quietly married in the drawing room of the old mansion.

Now Joe Harper is a successful lawyer and receives his clients in a fashionable suit of rooms on Wall Street in New York.

Though a millionaire, he is a friend to the friendless street urchins, for he was once a poor orphan, and his old college friends are proud to call the distinguished lawyer their friend.

[The End.]

ADIEU.

'Twill be but a few more mornings,
That we'll hear the old school bell,
Peal out on the air and call us,
To our studies, loved so well.

For the time is drawing near and nearer,
When the last day of school will be here,
And the halls and rooms will be silent,
That rang lately with laughter and cheer.

No doubt but we all will remember,
And recall with an intrusive tear,
The days that we spent together,
In school, with our classmates so dear.

There are some, whom we know, will never,
Assemble with us again,
And the thoughts of this sad parting,
Fill our hearts with bitter pain.

And our teachers, too, will soon leave us,
Who as patient and earnest guides,
Have helped us along in our studies,
And were ever at our side.

May joy and success attend them,
As well as our schoolmates and friends,
And at last may we all come together,
Where friendship and joy never ends.

—A Junior.

Instead of being short and sunny,
Ross is exceedingly tall and funny.
He will always have a word to say,
Of cheer upon the dullest day.
But we think it would be better,
When he begins to write a letter,
If he would look on the back of the page,
And learn that German lesson's age.

Merwyn Hunt that played little boy,
Is always looking for some kind of toy,
He's searched the Geometry through and through,
And can't find a thing he likes to do.

Gurn Coopridge is honest wise and true,
And always works at what he has to do,
If he finds anything difficult
He works away at it lip-i-ti-cut.

Frank O'Neal, son of Jacob,
Is the life of our High School.
In Geometry recitation,
He walks to the board
(With a little hesitation.)
And points out the finest kind.
That the shortest distance
Between two points,
Is undoubtedly a right straight line,
But after all, if he's not very small,
He's the cutest little boy of all.

SENIOR FAREWELL.

Farewell dear school mates,
Farewell to you
One last fond look into your faces so true.
Mid class fires gleaming.
Thro' loves and hates
Will be forever dreaming.
Of our old school mates.

BRIGHT PROSPECTS.

The wedding ring is golden,
Her hair is golden hue,
And the future will be golden,
He has gold enough for two.

It is said that one of our little Freshmen
shaved for the first time and went calling
Sunday afternoon.

MISCELLANEOUS

Waiter—"Tea, coffee or milk?"
Clarence—"Yes, mam."

Wanted—To know Mr. Hypes, middle name
Some suggest Andrew. Is it?

Conductor—"Transfer."
Clarence—"I don't care if I do."

Elsie—"Frank, just look at me once."
(He looked and said nothing.)

Mr. O'Mara can fully explain why the hydrant water in Indianapolis is so unhealthy.

Merwyn—"Frank keep off my feet."
Frank—"You will have to get out in the road then."

We might add another commandment to our list, "Thou shalt not visit on the fourth floor."

"Fred, there is one of your brothers which one is it?"
Fred—"It is Bill if he has his mouth open."

The Seniors have made some preparations for commencement. Among the most important is the fact that Ora Phillips will wear her father's shoes on the occasion. Ruth Cates

would be glad to do the same, if she could.

Presents will not be delivered to graduates on the stage.
Prof. O'Mara.

The commencement of the graduating class will be held in the Assembly Hall, March 25th. An address will be given by Prof. W. H. Howe of Butler College.

Clarence Vickery claims to have read thirty seven of Shakespeare's plays, as well as a note written to his sweetheart, which Clarence says was a "peach."

Frank O'Neal presented Elsie Garrison with a rolling-pin Tuesday. Now just think what a good time Elsie can have making mud pies with that rolling-pin when summer comes.

Prof. O'Mara was heard to give a long sigh the other day, when looking at a fine new hat. We suppose he was thinking of the fine new one he left in the Union Station at Indianapolis.

Garret Hollaway, formerly a student of Amo High School, was killed in a brick factory at Brazil on February eight. He was of the class of '01 and was very popular among the students of the High School.

The Freshmen are proud that one of their number is so exceedingly smart that he had all his lessons and through industry was compelled to write a composition on the subject, "Nothing to do."

Program for Commencement

SATURDAY EVENING, 8:00 P. M., MARCH 25,
1905

Music

Invocation.....Rev. J. T. Hadley

Music

Salutatory.....Jessie Varley

Music

Class Address.....Dr. W. D. Howe

Music

Valedictory.....Ross Trester

Music

Presentation of Diplomas

Music

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BLUE ^{A_ND} WHITE



NOVEMBER, 1905

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO THE

Danville Progress

Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes
and Furnishing Goods

JOE HESS, Proprietor

Too busy to write ad.

THE Blue and White

Vol. II

AMO HIGH SCHOOL, NOVEMBER, 1905

No. 1

HALLOWE'EN.

The desire for looking into the future forms one of the striking parts of the history of human nature in its rude state, and from this passion the real origin of Hallowe'en might be traced.

It is the night before the Festival of All Saints, on November, the first, and is thought by the more unenlightened people to this day—in other countries more than in our own—to be the night when all supernatural things take place: On that night witches and all mischief making beings hold carnival.

The Germans had two festivals, one they held on May, the first, the other was celebrated November, the first. This last one is thought to have been on the same order as the Scotch observance of Hallowe'en. The Germans considered the most essential part of their celebration to be the lighting of a bonfire by each household at night and this custom was a remnant of their practices of kindling sacred fires at certain seasons of the year.

Scotland is the country to which we owe our sports of Hallowe'en. In Ireland and Scotland it is also known as Nut-crack night, on account of the prominence which nuts and apples played at that time.

The first ceremony of Hallowe'en as it is observed by the Scottish lads and lassies is in each pulling a plant of kail. The couples must go hand in hand, with their eyes shut, and pull the first plant they meet with. Its being large or small, straight or crooked is prophetic of the size and shape of the husband or wife. If any earth clings to the stem, the future will bring wealth along with the marriage and the taste of the stem is indicative of the temper and disposition of husband or wife. Lastly the stem must be placed somewhere over the door and the Christian name of the first person to pass under it, is the name in question.

One of the tests which the Scottish lads must perform alone, is that of going to a stream and dipping one sleeve in the water. They return and place the sleeve by the fire to be dried. About midnight, the form of the future wife will appear and turn the sleeve that the other side may be dried.

One of Ireland's customs, where Hallowe'en is more widely known as Nut-crack night, is to place two nuts side by side in a fire-place. The heat usually causes them to hop around, and these actions are interpreted in the following manner: if they burn steadily together, the courtship of the couple for whom they are named will end in the marriage, but if not there will soon be parting of the ways. This charm is

known and tried in other countries, but it is said to have originated in Ireland.

France is responsible for the next charm and it seems to be a very good example of French superstitions. Walk around a block dressed in white, with a handful of salt and a mouthful of water. If you either spill the salt or swallow the water, the first name you will hear called afterward, will be the name of the future partner.

Throwing the apple-peeling around the head and eating an apple before the glass, **while the future husband looks over the shoulder, are all familiar, but they date back from the old Scotland games, and thus we see how from all these customs of the various countries, has come our own American observance of Hallowe'en.**

E. O. '06.

WALTER'S RUSE.

It was 9:30 o'clock on Saturday night and all the boys of Wesley Academy were jubilant over their great victory that afternoon, in the annual boat race of the Valley Academic League. In various ways the boys celebrated their school's victory. Walter Finley, Rob Neely and Alexander Dillon were together. These three chums occupied a cozy room in the academy dormitory.

"Say Aleck," said Walter, "did you tell those fellows to come?"

"Yes, and I bet some one will come with them," replied Aleck.

"How's that?" asked his chum.

"Why," continued Aleck, "when I told Ted about this feast we were lying back of the hedge fence, and as I finished, Joe Blackney, that big Sophomore, rose from

the other side of it and remarked that he'd be there to help along."

"And you may be sure he will," added Rob.

Silence followed and they waited for the three invited guests,—and the one uninvited one.

That morning, Walter, as coxswain and Rob, Ted and Aleck as oarsmen, had pulled the Wesley Freshmen boat to victory over four other crews and secured the trophy for dear old Wesley.

A feast had been decided on as fitting to the victory.

In ten minutes three sharp raps were heard, and Walter opened the door. Two fellows came in.

"Where's Ted," asked Rob.

"Oh he went on a little errand and said you need not wait for him," replied William Blair, one of the new comers.

"All right, then, light the lamp and we'll pitch in.

The lamp lighted, heavy curtains were drawn across the windows, as it was already past the retiring hour, required by the academy regulations.

A basket well packed with sand witches, cakes and fruit was next produced from a trunk, when a sudden knock was heard.

"There's Ted now," said Will, going to the door.

No sooner had he opened it than two Sophomores walked in, with Ted between them.

"Just in time," said Joe Blackney. "Ain't we Steve?"

"Just so," answered Steve Knight who was addressed.

"We don't want those Sophs to spoil our feed," thought Ted. "Besides they'll blow about it tomorrow."

"Ah, I have it he continued.

CLASSIFIED WANTS.

Wanted—A position as dishwasher. Murray Morris.

Wanted—A private latch-key. Prof. O'Mara.

Wanted—To know the average velocity of a wasp crawling on Mr. Merillees' neck. Also formula for finding same.

Wanted—Time to joke. Prof. O'Mara.

Wanted—Better order in the editors' meetings.

Wanted—To know how to use the spring balance scales. Clarence Vickrey.

Wanted—More heat on cool days. A. H. S.

Wanted—A photograph enlarged. Etta Davis.

Wanted—To know if the Sailors and Soldiers Monument, at Indianapolis, leaks.

Wanted—To know who is the best dress-maker in Coatesville, Edythe Owen.

Wanted—Some sausage meat. Edythe Atkins.

Wanted—To know why the other classes do not ask as many questions as the Sophomores. Prof. O'Mara.

WYANDOTTE.

In the limestone region of southern Indiana, thirty-five miles west of Jeffersonville, is a cave that ranks second in size in America. Tradition says that a tribe of Indians once inhabited it and that from them it was named Wyandotte. A ledge of flint, that crops out in a single room, has been broken off as far back as possible, but no chips remain to show that the flint was ever worked here.

"Fellows, you had better get the grub under cover and postpone the feed until about 10:30 because the proctor will be around shortly.

Nobody objected, not even the Sophs for they did not want to get bad marks for indulging in mid-night feasts. The Freshies retired to a corner and discussed the idea of getting rid of the Sophs. Walter started the conversation.

"The only way is to jump them," All agreed and just then, Joe grown suspicious, called out:

"What are you kids talking about?"

"You" answered Walter, "Come on fellows."

With that he and Bob sprang on Joe Blackney and the others on Steve Knight. But the Sophs were powerful fellows and to try to down them the boys found a tough job and a big noise was made.

They struggled for several minutes and at last Steve was finished just as Walter and Bob had secured Joe. Suddenly a sharp knock on the door took them all by surprise.

"Sh—h!" whispered Aleck, "Theres Professor Payne."

It was the proctor, going around according to the school regulations to see that all the boys were safely in bed. The professor in charge of the dormitory did that at Wesley.

"Into bed fellows: get the other two under cover," cried quick witted Walter, "I've got a plan."

These instructions were hastily followed.

[CONCLUDED IN NEXT NUMBER.]

Who says the editors' life is not easy? Why they have to catch flies for want of other employment.

is six feet high by twenty feet wide. Out of it, if the day is warm, flows a stream of cold air that runs down the hillside like a stream of cold water, or if it is colder outside than the mean temperature of the cave, which is 50 degrees F., the current flows in.

On entering, a steep decent leads to Fanueil Hall, a spacious corridor forty feet wide and twenty feet high. Here daylight becomes twilight and beyond is the dark. After passing the Columbia Arch, which very much resembles a railroad tunnel, with walls and ceiling as symmetrical as if it were the work of an artisan, the roof rapidly increases in height and the passage changes into a deep narrow gorge, the gateway to Washington Avenue, where a winding path leads over, around and among great piles of loose rocks. The largest of this is known as Fallen Rock and is about fifty feet long by almost half so much in height and width. Directly the ceiling rises to an enormous height and the jagged sides become more ghostly by the shadows cast upon them by the lights.

Here the cave branches. To the left a steep clay slope leads to the Old Cave, an irregular passage broken now and then by enormous rooms of magnificence and grandeur, the last of which is known as Senate Chamber. In the center of this room stands the Pillar of Constitution, an immense stalagmite seventy-five feet in circumference and thirty feet high. Beyond is Pluto's Ravine.

The right fork leads thru Fat Man's Misery, a narrow passage that opens into Bat's Lodge, so called on account of the great number of bats that congregate here in the winter. A short distance beyond is Rugged Mountain, which is in the center of a large circular room called the Rotunda. In

this room Epsom salts are found pure and white.

Beyond chambers and winding passages, piles of loose rocks and long sandy tunnels, is the Hill of Difficulty, a rugged mass of loose rocks, thirty feet high. From the top of this hill a small opening leads to one of the grandest rooms of the cave. In the center is a pile of loose rocks one hundred seventy-five feet high. This is Monument Mountain and sixty feet beyond its crest Wallace's Grand Dome arches gently to the slope of the mountain.

The dome is closed at the top by a smooth elliptical slab fringed by beautiful curling stalactites; and the mountain is crowned with a thick coat of stalagmite formation, which rises in three points—six, five and three feet. These projections, viewed from the mountain's base, have the appearance of persons clad in pure white; hence the name Monument Mountain.

Just beyond the mountain is Sulphur Springs, the usual dining spot. Beside the spring and at the meeting of the floor and wall, is a small hole. The guide bids the company farewell and puts his feet in this hole. No one thinks that he is going, for the hole does not appear more than five by twelve inches, besides he has been playing some jokes on the members of the party. But to the astonishment of all, he disappears. He has slid down the Anger Hole and he soon calls for the rest to follow. The sides of this opening are as slick as glass and made just a little slicker by the water from the spring running down them. However, this and one other place are the only places in the cave where the water bothers in the least.

Passing on there is one more room that must, at least, be mentioned in this article.

It is the main passage, and is reached by Worm Alley, a somewhat difficult entrance but one feels repaid for braving the pass after he views the vine-like stalacite formations, which cover one whole side, and the form of a frozen cataract on the other side. A writer once said of this room, "Imagine great masses of white delicate branching coral, twisting, curling, and interlacing itself, serpent like, into every conceivable shape and you have only a feint idea of some of the scenery in Milroy's Temple."

For one who has never visited Wyandotte it is difficult to form a fairly correct idea of its great size. At Crawfish Spring the guide informs the visitors that they must walk five and one-half miles before they can again see the light of day, and it is claimed that if it were possible to straighten and place end to end all the known passages, the total length would be twenty-three miles, or almost the distance from Amo to Indianapolis.

THE EDITORS' MEETING.

I

The day was cold, and dark and dreary,
When the editors went to the office weary,
And their minds were wandering into the past,
Thinking of what had happened last.

II

Scarcely had they begun their task
When none could keep back their looks aghast—
For one had told—an experience rare—
Of hearing the goblins on the stair.

III

They discussed the last game of foot-ball,
They talked of the fun they had had in the hall,
And then they spoke of sweet looks and smiles,
Seen in the north room across the aisles.

IV

They became more puzzled the more they tho't,
For subjects to write on they vainly sought,
But when the subject became that of "Insecto Small,"
A foot-fall was heard near the door in the hall.

V

For meanwhile the worry had changed into mirth,
And they seemed the happiest set on earth.
But Prof. came in with sort of a frown,
And proceeded to call the editors "down."

VI

He said "You are making too much noise,
You're disturbing the other girls and boys!"
And when they were left to themselves again,
They began to use the pencil and brain.

VII

They wrote up the items, all that were in store,
Which were left in the mail box behind the door,
There was news of all kinds, so much to write,
That they made quite an issue of the "Blue and White."

Pansy Greenlee, '06.

Orpha failed to recognize pie one day.
We suppose she was not hungry at the time.

THE BLUE and WHITE

A journal devoted to the interests of The Amo High School.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Single Copy Five Cents.
Yearly Subscription Twenty Cents.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

PANSY H. GREENLEE Editor-In-Chief

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

Edythe Owen,—'06,

Etta Davis,—'07,

Myrtle Tincher,—'08,

Elsie Masten,—'09.

EARLE RECORD Business Manager

The pupils of Amo High School wish to thank the patrons of the school and the generous citizens of this community for their liberal support in obtaining a piano for the school. We feel it a great help to the school and appreciate it very much.

THE BLUE AND WHITE.

At this, the beginning of the second year of the Blue and White, we can begin to see room for improvement over the paper of last year. In the first place the editors cannot do it all. Unless supported by the other members of the school, the paper will be a failure, both financially and from a literary stand-point. With as many pupils as there are in Amo High School, it should be a suc-

cessful paper. Let each one of us feel it our duty to contribute such items that we see that are of any interest. If each one would give a few items each week the paper would soon become a pronounced success and at the same time, one that we could proudly place in the hands of the public.

THE LECTURE COURSE.

The course consists of three numbers—Odeon Male Quartette and Miss Nettie Jackson, Fred Emerson Brooks, and Rev. M. V. Chase. The Odeon Male Quartette consist of: Mr. Clyde Allen, 1st tenor, Mr. Bert Sutton, 1st bass Mr. Elmer Hill, 2nd tenor; Mr. Gordon Cron, 2nd bass; Miss Nettie Jackson, impersonater, reader and story teller.

The male quartette are of sterling, upright character, with high ideals of professional work. Their concert work has been tested under the most trying circumstances and has always been delightfully received. The quartette is strong in their singing and the voices in solo work are marked with strong personality.

Miss Nettie Jackson has been secured to support the Odeons. This is equal to a guarantee that the concert will be a delight to all. She has a fine stage appearance, a beautiful voice and a method so true to nature that it adapts her admirably to do her part to furnish a fine program.

Fred Emerson Brooks, poet and humorist, has been a favorite with committees and audiences for twelve years. There is no passion or feeling that he does not picture; no dialect or sound of animals that he does not imitate. He is a poet, orator and genius combined.

He is a remarkably fine reader as well as

poet and his selections are given with a naturalness that stamps him in the favor of everyone.

Mattison Wilbur Chase, of Chicago, has given more satisfaction as a lecturer than any other. For seventeen years, as pastor of churches, East and West, he has become a popular platform orator. Although Dr. Chase is new to a portion of our country he is not new to the lecture platform.

His subjects are:

Why; or the Problem of Life.

Trifles; or straws picked up by the way-side.

Big Bugs and Big Humbugs.

Temperance.

The four stages of the Temperance Reform.

Special.

The Bible, the prophecy of Science.

The Scientific Bankruptcy of Infidelity.

Dr. Chase has a fine stage presence; his general carriage, action and delivery are faultless. His command of language amounts to genius. He is a pleasing speaker, at once thoughtful and brilliant.

A new feature of the Blue and White is the Faculty Page. This page is contributed by the Faculty, and in this copy, it is kindly given by Mr. Merrilees.

Many good deeds are done in a very un-beautiful way. Some people do kindness in such an unfitting way that those they help wish they had not tried to help them.

We, the pupils of A. H. S., corially invite the alumni to hang their pictures on the

walls of our assembly room. We know of nothing nicer, and nothing more honorable, than to have the photographs of classes, who have graduated here in former years, hanging round us. It will also give the under-graduate an inspiration to go on in their studies, and have the honor of hanging their pictures on the wall as graduates of the dear old A. H. S. We think the alumni will, or at least should be proud to comply with our request, and thus help to build up the record of our school.

We are greatly in need of a new school song. We have one, it is true, but it has been sung here for some time and we need a change. Nothing could add more to the memory of an A. H. S. pupil to the pupils in future years than the fact that that pupil had written a school song. With as many bright boys and girls as are in our school, there surely is some who could win the honor. A reward is offered for a new song. This may be greater encouragement for some one to make the attempt. Let us try to get a new song and give the old one a rest.

A number of the business men of our town have liberally advertised in our paper, and we feel that the students of the High School should, by all means, patronize those who patronize them.

One of the Juniors has discovered a way to keep from trembling while explaining Geometry propositions. Just put the pointer against the blackboard and push hard.

THINGS IN OUR LAB.

Our new Physical Laboratory has arrived. The apparatus which we have is not intended to cover light.

The following is in the laboratory:

Twelve 10 centimeter sticks.

Two meter sticks.

Four capillary tubes.

One Harvard trip balance and weights.

Three Iron balls.

Three Dynameters.

One caliper.

Three levers and riders.

Three pulleys.

One wheel and axle.

One air pump and receiver.

Two tuning forks.

One seven in one apparatus. Several pounds wire. Glass tubing.

One Wim Hurst machine.

One whetstone bridge.

One resistance box.

One galvanometer.

Two battery cells.

One electroscope.

One induction coil.

This apparatus, in connection with what we have in connection with Botany, enables us to perform most of the important experiments, however, we hope for more in the future.

CALENDAR.

Monday, Sept. 25—The H. S. girls begin to practice basket ball.

Tuesday, Sept. 26—Wilbur recites General History to Sam.

Wednesday, Sept. 27—Guy moves his seat up in front.

Thursday, Sept. 28—Orville decides that D is not in the dictionary.

Friday, Sept. 29—Prof. O'Mara was in an exceedingly good humor and complimented all four of the Latin Classes.

* * *

Monday, Oct. 2—The boys begin their foot ball practice in earnest.

Tuesday, Oct. 3—The basket ball girls didn't meet.

Wednesday, Oct. 4—The boys lose their foot ball.

Thursday, Oct. 5—Prof. O'Mara thinks he will have to come up in front and take care of his children.

Friday, Oct. 6—Prof. O'Mara tries to make the Juniors think that it would be better to ask questions in Latin in this world than in the next.

* * *

Monday, Oct. 9—A blank page on our history.

Tuesday, Oct. 10—Wasps call on Mr. Maralees.

Wednesday, Oct. 11—The High School uses their new song books in opening exercises.

Thursday, Oct. 12—Fred discovers that the citizens of Rome, in Cicero's time, had a great many lives.

Friday, Oct. 13—Glendon can't find the piece of paper.

* * *

Monday, Oct. 16—The boys are congratulated on the game they played Saturday.

Tuesday, Oct. 17—The Juniors and Seniors have a holiday.

Wednesday, Oct 18—Pansy and Hetty sing a duet.

Thursday, Oct. 19—Myrtle decides the house is haunted.

Friday, Oct. 20—Mr. Merrilees tells the Juniors a little story in the Geometry class.

THE BLUE AND WHITE.

We're for the Blue, we're for the White;
We're for them both alike.
And, to the end, we'll make a fight,
Before our colors we will strike.

We've won our place in oratory,
We've won in foot-ball too.
And now the penants you may see
Hang on the wall in view.

We'll show old Amo to the world;
And that we're proud of her.
Let wide her banners be unfurled.
On, on to victory let us spur.

Then ever true to her we'll be,
Though we may roam o'er land and sea.
Let us the grand old colors see;
So dear to you, so dear to me.

THE FRESHMAN CLASS.

The Freshman class numbers the sum of twenty-five pupils. Elsie Eaton, Carl Greenlee, Robert and Orville Ewing, Edith Neese, Awnza Dunagan, Murray Morris, Belva Hockett, Elsworth Sharp, Blanche Masten, Oval and Mary Snyder, Ben Masten, Clay Phillips, Elsie Masten, Sam Coop- rider, Alexander Kelley, Alice and Edgar Cox, Maude McCormack, Ida Phillips,

Frank Steers, Harvey Hessler, Wilbur Owens and Joe Davidson.

The four studies are Algebra, Latin, English and Physical Geography. The class is moderately strong in Algebra, strong in translating Latin into English but weak in putting English into Latin. The English includes the reading of Irving's "Sketch Book" two days of the week, composition one day and the other two days anything that Mr. Merrilees sees fit to give them. Physical Geography is made interesting by studying the structure of rocks, sand and clay under the microscope.

* * *

The Sophmore class this year are moving along nicely with their work. They are up in all their studies except Algebra, but this was caused by a failure to cover their work last year. In Latin, English and History they are very strong. This class this year, as a whole, is very even.

* * *

The Junior class is studying Latin, Geometry, Physics and English. They take Physics with the Seniors. They have completed the work in the Geometry in five weeks which they were to have completed in eight. They are studying Shakespear's "Merchant of Venice" which they have about finished. In Latin they are getting along very nicely.

* * *

The Senior Class is taking Geometry, Latin, English and Physics this year. They have not taken up the work in Geometry as it is generally taken up, but have reviewed Plane Geometry before taking up Solid.

The Seniors and Juniors are taking Physics together. They are a few pages behind

the term's work but they believe in doing what they do, well.

In English they are studying Tennyson's "The Idylls of The King" and have about completed the work.

In Latin, along with the study of "Cicero's Oration," they have two days out of each week for Latin Compotion and are getting along nicely.

The following is an outline of the studies taken by the different classes.

Seniors—Latin, Cicero; Mathematics, Geometry; English, Idylls of The King; Science, Physics.

Juniors—Latin, Caesar; Mathematics, Geometry; English, Merchant of Venice; Science, Physics.

Sophomores—Latin, Collar & Daniel's; Mathematics, Algebra; History, Myer's General History.

Freshmen—Latin, Collar & Daniel's First year; Mathematics, Algebra; Science, Dryer's Physics; Geography.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Ross Trester is attending Earlham College.

Gwin Coopridier is taking a course of electrical engineering at Purdue.

Ruth Cales is teaching the Dover School.

Doc Coopridier is working with a concrete bridge gang.

Ora Phillips is at home.

Charles Lambert's whereabouts is unknown to the editors at present.

Jessie Varley is taking a course in homology.

Charles Osborne is taking a post graduate course.

Emma Varley is now married and enjoying life in a southern clime.

Will Varley is clerking in his father's dry goods store.

Ruth Rogers, of class '02, is teaching at Coatesville. Edna Wright, of the same class, is also teaching.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

When Washington was a little boy,

Scarcely four feet high;

He proved unto his father

That he could not tell a lie.

His father gave him a hatchet,

It made him so very happy,

That he said unto his father,

"Oh! how I thank you Pappy!"

He chopped his father's favorite tree,

And laid it on the ground,

His father appeared upon the scene,

His coat-tails flying round.

George then said (within himself.)

"O Gracious, I am lost!"

Then turning to his father, said,

"It must have been the frost."

By Little Billy.

SCHOOL SONG.

I

We're a jolly crowd of students

And we'll sing and shout—

And we'll let the people know

That we are up and out—

Of all the school within the land,

O we're the best about,
While we are shouting for Amo.

Chorus—

Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah for Amo school:

Hurrah, hurrah—we hope you're keeping cool.

We hope you've got the spirit and are helping us along,

While we are shouting for Amo.

II

We've had our trials and our pains

As we have gone along,

But we have conquered just the same;

And now we'll sing our song—

We'll show old Amo to the world

And that she's nothing wrong.

While we are shouting for Amo.

Chorus—

III

They say we're not so very big

And maybe it is so—

But we will show them how it is

That we can work and grow:

And that we'll be the best school out,

That's what they'd better know.

While we are shouting for Amo.

Chorus—

IV

And now you've had our prophecy,

'Twas written long ago—

But we can point to history

The truth of it to show:

For college profs and pedagogues

Are right with us you know.

While we are shouting for Amo.

Chorus—

THE NEED OF A GYMNASIUM.

The Amo H. S. has the largest enrollment of any township H. S. in the county. We have a new building, convenient in every respect with the exception of a gymnasium. Last year we won the foot ball honors. This year the prospects are again bright. A great chance lies open for the girls in basket ball. Yet the season for out door practice is short. After that nothing can be done. If we had a gymnasium, we could practice as well during the winter months as in autumn. The gymnasium would also be a great help to the boys in practicing for the field meet and would be the means of winning great honor there. We are sure that every one would be greatly benefited by a gymnasium.

JOCOSA.

Drassa Pruitt has the reputation of being the noisiest Sophomore in school.

Hetty Cloud has promised to speak a good word for Etta Davis to her brother Pete: That is, if Etta will feed him on fried chicken, of which Hetty says he is very fond.

Mr. Westerfield of Coatesville wants to know if Mr. Merrilees is still studying Astronomy, especially one Star.

Amo had an old defect which was, that the town could not be seen for the houses. That defect has now come to an end for the town can easily be seen without the houses interfering.

Since Joe Steers moved his seat up in front, his hair has become very red.

When Trustee Greenlee came, Tuesday, the Seniors and Juniors had a holiday. Come again, Mr. Greenlee.

Prof. O'Mara spent much time one day telling the Juniors just where a kiss should come in. We wonder how he knows.

The Senior girls will teach Mr. Merrilees how to tell his fortune with a dahlia, any day he chooses.

Prof. O'Mara should move his desk so as to make more room in the aisle. As it is, Merwyn can't get his feet around it.

Prof. O'Mara had asked a question in the Senior Class sometime after it was answered, the following conversation took place: Clarence: "Is that which Fred said, the answer to your question?"

Prof: "What question?"

Clarence: "The one you asked!"

He who has lost confidence has little else to lose.

"I forgot!" won't do in business.

Mr. O'Mara to the Seniors:—

"I am to be loved; I should be loved; I must be loved.

Joe Steers is talking of playing clear back on the foot ball team.

Vern McAninch or Drassa Pruitt will be chosen to lead the singing in the opening exercises.

Mr. Merrilees: (in Geometry recitation) —"Clarence, what is proportion?"

Clarence—"Which one?"

Carl Greenlee came to school one morning armed with a long-handled brush. We suppose his object was to brush the cobwebs from the brains of the Freshies.

Smoking is not allowed on the school grounds. We wonder which is worse, smoking or betting by the Professor.

A Freshman was looking at a book one day. This book was entitled, "Cicero's Oration and Letters." After looking from one page to the other for some time he asked, "What do you study in that 'er book anyhow?"

A new definition for an interrogation point—A Sophomore.

We hope Mr. O'Mara will find his patience ere long, which he is thought to have lost in the Junior Latin Class.

Mr. Harvey Hessler was found sucking the faucet of an empty oil barrel, which had been stored away in the basement, in search of cider.

The Duke of Coatesville took a front seat Wednesday, on being invited by Mr. Merrilees.

Earnest Rogers, Joe Steers and Vern Hayworth have severe sore throats which are the result of their loud singing, one morning.

Edith's description of a flea:—

A flea is a little black dickens that just hops everywhere and you can't get your fingers on them. I never could catch one, they go so fast. They just bite everywhere and almost run you crazy.

Prof. O'Mara had to close the transom, Thursday, to keep the editors from disturbing the attempts of the Juniors and Seniors to write a composition on "The Funniest Thing that ever happened in their life."

Did you hear about the first time Henry Vickrey went to Indianapolis? He got off the nine o'clock train and hugged a post at the Union Station until time to come home.

During English the other day, Mr. Merrilees said, "I give my heart and my hand." He did not finish the sentence. We wonder to whom.

Etta Davis says the way to find the weight of anything is to weight it. How marvelous!

We suppose, according to the Professor's theory, people in Jupiter never walk, they crawl.

A Sophomore says: "Things equal to each other are equal to each other." How strange!

Fred McAninch says he is not going to tease Clarence Vickrey this school term as he did last. However, he could not keep from telling about the letter Clarence mailed to his mother when he was at Indianapolis. Fred says he mailed it in the fire alarm box. He also thought the city had watch dogs trained to watch for pick-pockets. He thought the waste boxes on the corners were their kennels.

Pansy Greenlee says she is not afraid after dark. Not even by herself.

Elsie was absent from school Thursday evening. She said she had to have her eyes tested. Maybe she has been looking at Frank too much.

Mr. O'Mara thinks Henry had better move up in front so he will have more room for his feet.

A Junior girl takes cookies to school to eat during Geometry study period. It is all right if the lesson is well digested with the cookies.

The following note was found on the school grounds:

Dear—

I did not mean to tell you that you have slighted me in any way, however, my hopes are that you love me in the same old way. This does not satisfy my hopes. You say for several objections, you cannot go with

me. I shall *love* you as I always did. Please tell me the objections.

I am yours,

P.S. Tell me and maybe I can make it more pleasant for some other one I know of. I know I have faults but what are the bad ones to your eye.

S. C.

Hurry up, Merwyn, and you will get "The Merchant of Venice" committed by examination day.

Vern McAninch says the seat in front of him is vacant.

Mr. Merrilees' star has moved considerably to the southeast. We think his heart, or a part of it, at least, is in the southern clime.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The High School Enrollment is now 61.

The new piano is appreciated by all; likewise the new song books which have been distributed gratuitously.

The Juniors are now finishing the "Merchant of Venice," and the Seniors are concluding the "Idylls of the King."

The '06 graduating class will number same as '05.

Three new Winchester students joined us in the early weeks of school.

We have had several of last year's graduating class to see us. Among these Doe Coopridier, Ora Phillips, Ross Trester and Jessie Varley.

There is a movement on foot among the boys who play instruments to give us some music for opening exercises. The Blue and White is for you, boys. Help entertain us in the long winter days ahead.

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1905

1906

WE wish to thank our school patrons of Hendricks county for their patronage of 1905, as it has been an inspiration to try and meet the wants of all the people in all lines of goods. Again we thank you and wish you one and all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, hoping to see and greet you.

Danville Progress

Danville, Ind.

JOE HESS - Proprietor

THE Blue and White

Vol. II

AMO HIGH SCHOOL, DECEMBER, 1905

No. 2

CALENDAR.

Mon. Oct. 23—The editors have a new member.

Tues. Oct. 24—Prof. O'Mara learns something new.

Wed. Oct. 25—Mr. O'Mara lectures in opening exercise.

Thurs. Oct. 26—Minnie decides that verbs have principal parts in the passive voice.

Friday Oct. 27—Estella helps Orville with his Latin lesson.

* * * *

Mon. Oct. 30—A holiday.

Tues. Oct. 31—Orpha makes a discovery in Physics recitation.

Wed. Nov. 1.—Mr. O'Mara finds a beautiful passage in Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice."

Thurs. Nov. 2—The Juniors didn't recite Physics.

Friday Nov. 3—Four Sophomores eat apples in time of school.

* * * *

Mon. Nov. 6—Another visitor's day.

Tues. Nov. 7—Mr. O'Mara discovers after asking that Clarence has some sense.

Wed. Nov. 8—The piano is back in place for morning exercises.

Thurs. Nov. 9—Mr. O'Mara and Frank have a duel.

Friday, Nov. 10—Examination day with all its woes arrives.

* * * *

Mon. Nov. 13—Vern Haworth, Drassa Pruitt and Vern McAninch walk up stairs and back again.

Tues. Nov. 14—Mr. O'Mara reads the Seniors love stories.

Wed. Nov. 15—Estella and Edith eat apples in time of school.

Thurs. Nov. 16—The boys have a dance in the assembly hall.

Friday, Nov. 17—Lena, Estanche, Orpha, Clay and Frank play jump the rope.

* * * *

Mon. Nov. 20—Prof. O'Mara saw an automobile.

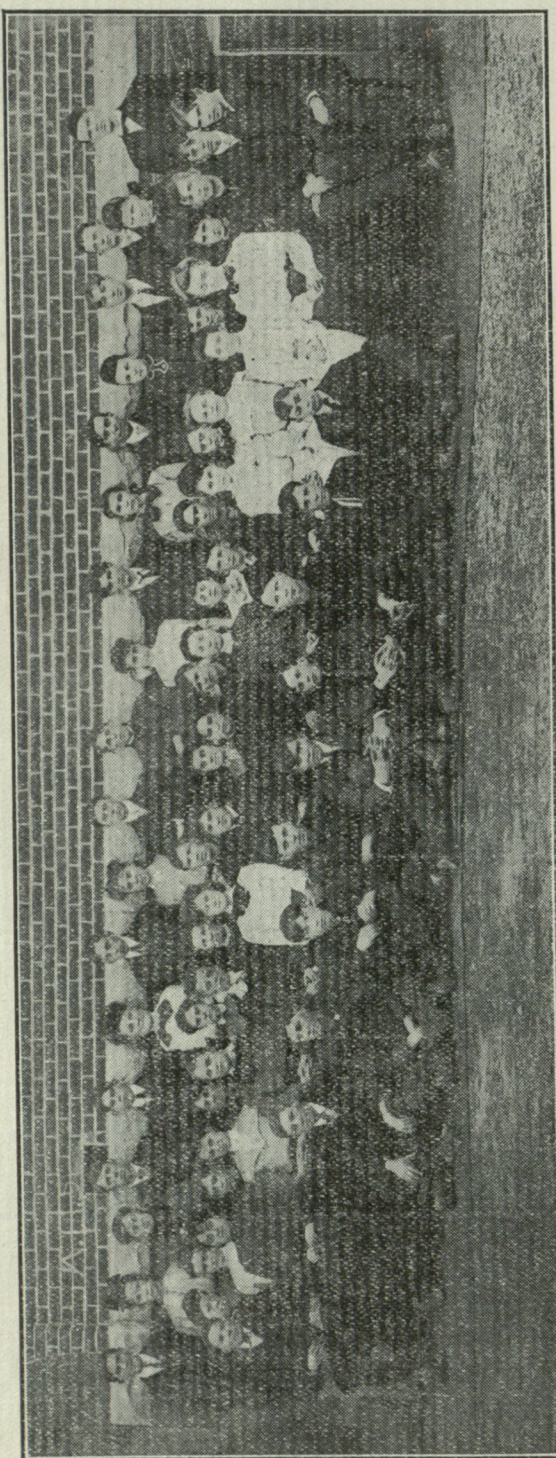
Tues. Nov. 21—A handsome clock is added to our Physics Laboratory.

Wed. Nov. 22—The boys recite Physics in the lumber yard.

Thurs. Nov. 23—Editors are called down.

Friday, Nov. 24—Freshies have a spelling lesson.

(Continued on Page Nine.)



SUPPORT THE BLUE AND WHITE.

FIRST CHOICE.

What good is a paper to a High School? Does it make a better spirit in the school? I say it does. A high school paper is the very life of the school. It stands right by the side of athletics, and is one of the factors which spurs that phase of school life on.

There are only a few ways by which a High School can speak to the outside world. In athletics its teams may go twenty-five or twenty six miles from home. In the oratorical contests its speaker may be heard by people twenty or thirty miles from home. But its paper, and that is the only thing which can be directly united efforts of all, may go all over the state, all over the United States, and, as ours has done, across the ocean.

As athletics is the muscle builder of the school, so is our paper the mind builder of the school. No one has ever been denied the right of trying to write an article for the paper. Of course some of these must be thrown out. But why? Mostly because they are not original. And why are they thrown out for this reason? Because the Blue and White is a paper gotten up by the original thinking of the students of A. H. S. and anything not original has no place in it.

Our paper is named after our school colors. And what is the meaning of our school colors? It is, "Show Old Amo to the World," and what better way have we to do this than through her own paper. For in that paper are her best thoughts; it is the very mind of the school and that mind should be the minds of all the students cemented together.

Is our paper what it should be? If not, why not? It is certainly because it is not properly supported, and there are two ways of supporting it. One is by subscriptions, the other by items. The former lies mostly with the world outside the school; the latter is the schools own part.

So now, let both the people interested in this old Amo High, help with all their might, and we do our part in giving them their money's worth and I feel sure the fame of our school will go farther with a few cents than it would go in years in any other way.

—Earle Record, '07.

WHY A HIGH SCHOOL PAPER SHOULD BE SUPPORTED.

SECOND CHOICE.

A High School paper should be supported not only by the pupils of the school but by the whole community.

It should be supported first, by the school because it is their duty to do so. A paper gives the students a chance to prove to the people outside of the school world what they can do. When any student writes a good article for the paper, and it is read and praised by the public, it gives his parents a new inspiration to educate the child better. If a pupil is placed on the editorial board it teaches him to study and think. It may also be the means of forming for him a character of which the world will be proud. For if he has nothing to work on, he will probably spend his evening hours loafing in town at a saloon, pool room or at some other place where his character will be degraded rather than built up. Give him something to

do and he will stay away from these places. A High School paper will give the students a literary enthusiasm from which may spring the world's greatest poets or writers. It will also bring them into a closer touch with each other and thus raise them to higher planes of thought.

The people of the community should support a High School paper in at least two ways. First, by buying enough papers to encourage the pupils in their work and to help the school get a good library or any other educational advantages.

Again they should support it by reading it. For in reading it's pages they will catch some of the same spirit which has made the school a blessing to many.

—Mae Frazier, '07.

THE HISTORY OF THE CALENDAR.

When the school boy or girl turns the pages of the calendar at home to see what day Christmas comes, or the birthday of a friend, little does he or she imagine that the calendar, so useful, and yet so commonplace, has a history which reaches back to the farthest antiquity. It is the purpose of this article to give in a general way the history and development of the principal features of our calendar, as we have it to-day: the day, the month, the year, the week. In the discussion the week is not given in its logical place, as was customary in the old tables, seven days one week; four weeks one month etc., because the week is historically dissociated from the day and the month.

The simple and obvious way of counting time by days antedates all history, and is

common to all peoples and all times. Likewise there is no origin to be found for the practice of dividing the day into twenty-four hours. However, many races have been found who do not have the hour—divisions. The hour at which the day begins has been variously fixed by different nations. The ancient Chaldeans and modern Greeks thought day began at sunrise. The Romans likewise counted from sunrise. Our custom of reckoning from midnight is Egyptian in its origin.

The month was originally a natural division of time i. e. the time of one moon. This idea of counting time by moons is found among savages of the present day. For instance the American Indian and the African Zulu reckon time by moons. Now the true period of a lunar month is $29\frac{1}{2}$ days. Hence when an attempt is made to divide the year up into 12 lunar months, the total number of days amounts to but 354 days or $11\frac{1}{4}$ days short of the number of days it takes the earth to make one revolution around the sun. Romulus who instituted the first Roman Calendar of which we have any knowledge, disregarded what must have been the original month with his people, and divided the year into ten months as follows:

Martius, from Mars, the war god, our March.

Aprilis, from aperio, to open, our April.

Maius, from Maia, mother of Mercury, our May.

Junius, from Juno, the goddess, our June.

Quintilis, Latin for fifth, our July.

Sextilis, Latin for sixth, our August.

Septembris, Latin for seventh, our September.

Octobris, Latin for eighth, our October.

Novembris, Latin for ninth, our November.

Decembris, Latin for tenth, our December.

The year thus provided for contained but 304 days. In the reign of the next king Numa Pompilius, the Romans returned to the lunar month. Numa arranged twelve of these lunar months, and an extra month, one in twenty years to supply the deficiency. The two months added were:

Januarius—from Janus the Latin god of war, our January.

Februarius—from februare to purify, our February.

Of these two months, January was made the last month of the year, while February was made the first month.

It is evident that in twenty years the calendar which Numa divided would be $20 \times 11\frac{1}{4}$ or 225 days short. His extra month of 29 days would reduce this to 196. In less than forty years, such a calendar would run a full year short. It is no wonder then that numerous changes were made, that confusion of dates existed, and that officials at Rome found it possible to extend the terms of their offices at pleasure. One of the changes made deserves our notice, as finally establishing the order of the months, though not the names of all as we have them to-day. In 452 B. C. the decemvirs made January the first month, and February the second. Thus once more a war-god's month began the Roman Calendar.

No thorough reform of this clumsy, erroneous calendar was effected until the year 46 B. C. when Julius Cæsar, after consulting the greatest astronomers and mathematicians of those days, devised what is known as the Julian Calendar. First he decreed that in order to begin free from all previous errors the year 46 should consist of 445 days. Each year thereafter should consist of 365 days—but every fourth year should

consist of 336 days, thus instituting the leap-year. Also the Roman month, Quintilis, was named Julius in honor of Caesar. Later Sextilis was changed to Augustus, in honor of the emperor of that name. He also borrowed one day from February and added it to August, making his month as long as Cæsar's. Thus February has only twenty-eight days, and thus persons born on the 29th of February are deprived of three-fourths of their birthdays to add to the glory of a Roman Emperor.

But the Julian Calendar was not exact. Its inaccuracy amounted to a day in 128 years. In 1582 Pope Gregory XIII shortened that year by ten days thus correcting the accumulated error of the Julian Calendar. He also ordained that centenary years should not be considered leap years unless divisible by 400. Thus the year 1900 was not a leap year. This Calendar is known as the Gregorian Calendar, and is in use in all the leading countries of the world except Russia. As a result the Russian boys and girls celebrate Christmas thirteen days later than we. Thus the year and the months as we have them are Roman in their origin.

The Greeks and Romans of classical times had no week. But strange to say all Oriental peoples used the week. Likewise the Egyptians had the week. The origin of the week among the Hebrews is fully explained in the Bible. We cannot trace the usage of the pagan nations to the Bible, however. The seven days corresponded to the seven planets among the Egyptians, and possibly this is the basis of the week through out the east. The spread of Christianity carried the week as a mode of reckoning time into the nations of the west.

But though the presence of the week in our calendar is due to the influence of

Christianity, yet by one of the curious anomalies of history the names of the days of the week are pagan. Each represents a day devoted to Saxon Deity, not excluding Sunday, the day that was holy to the God of the Christians. Thus:

Sunday—the sun's day.

Monday—the moon's day,

Tuesday—from Tiw the god of war.

Wednesday, from Woden, the chief god.

Thursday, from Thor, the god of thunder.

Friday, from Frigu, the goddess of marriage.

Saturday, from Saturn, (this is Roman).

The origin of the week is therefore Jewish; its terminology, German.

From the foregoing discussion it will be seen that the calendar is one of the very few things on which we can put our hands and say, 'this part came from Rome, this from Judea, this from Germany.' It would also be seen that the calendar is the common property of ages, the joint product of peoples. Indeed it would seem that in the calendar we have the meeting of the three great peoples of history, the classical, the Hebrew, the Teutonic. Here the Roman sits down with the German whom he feared and the Jew whom he despised.

Mr. Merrilees tells of a time when his teacher stood him in a water bucket. We think it too bad that his feet needed such an attention. However, we think it must have been in the days when his feet were considerably smaller than they now are.

Prof. O'Mara: Joe, are we reading Latin or pulling teeth?

Joe: I don't know.

THE BLUE AND WHITE

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A Merry Christmas to every one,
A New Year gay and bright;
Especially to each person
Who reads the "Blue and White."

The article appearing in this number entitled, "Why a High School paper should be supported," was contributed in the following manner. Each pupil of A. H. S. wrote an essay on the above subject. From these essays a number of the best ones from each class were selected by the faculty. Then the editors chose the best one from that number to appear in this issue.

We have a copy of Brownsburg High School's "Reminder." This is their first year's experience in publishing a H. S. paper. They have put out a good paper. Success to them.

The Faculty page in this number is kindly contributed by Prof. O'Mara.

The winner in the contest of writing a school song will be presented a copy of "Tennyson's Poems" by Prof. O'Mara.

It may be an interesting fact to many to know the exact cost of each copy of the Blue and White. The cost is six and two-thirds cents.

The boys held a meeting not long ago to take further steps in furnishing more music at school. This is a commendable action. So far we have had vocal music for morning exercises nearly every day, but now we hope to have instrumental music before long. The instruments so far obtained are the piano, a violin, a guitar, a mandolin and a bass violin. Whatever success comes of this may be largely attributed to Mr. Merrilees who encouraged this step.

The English work for this term is in the Senior and Junior Class quite different from

CALENDAR.

(Continued from Third Page.)

Monday, Nov. 27—Rev. Hays made us an address in opening exercise.

Tuesday, Nov. 28—The boys practice chorus singing.

Wednesday, Nov. 29—We celebrate Thanksgiving with an old-fashioned spelling match.

Thursday, Nov. 30—All have a holiday.

Friday, Dec. 1—Same as above.

Monday, Dec. 4—Mr. Merrilees thinks a mirror should be placed in Prof.'s room.

Tuesday, Dec. 5—A. H. S. had its beauty struck.

Wednesday, Dec. 6—Some of the Freshies exchange seats at Mr. Merrilees' request.

Thursday, Dec. 7—Estella attempts suicide by falling upstairs.

Friday, Dec. 8—We are entertained by orchestra practice.

Monday, Dec. 11—Estella and Lena are unusually sleepy.

Tuesday, Dec. 12—The football boys did not have their pictures taken.

Wednesday, Dec. 13—A. H. S. is very solemn during opening exercises.

Thursday, Dec. 14—The editors are in danger of being swept out of the office.

Friday, Dec. 15—Guy discovers a new way of being under a palm.

The first time Fred ever talked on the telephone he called up his girl and she said, "Hello," the lightning ran in on the wire and knocked him down. He jumped up and said, "That's just like her." He must be used to it.

that in last term. The Seniors have finished in the past two months, the "Idylls of the King." This is a grand epic and was much enjoyed by the class as a whole. The Juniors have studied the Shakespearean play "Merchant of Venice." This play altho' it seems in one place a tragedy is a comedy. The class is thoroughly well acquainted with all the characters and show that they have done good work. Now these classes have begun together "Burke's Conciliation of the American Colonies." Being far different from any English yet taken by either class, how well they will be interested in it remains to be proven. However, it is well recommended by the Professor and we hope we will enjoy it as much as past two months' work.

The first term of school has ended, and with it came examination day. The studies were not difficult with the exception of English which was exceedingly hard in all the grades. However, the results were as good as could be expected for the first term, altho' we should strive to do better the next time. So far no one has failed and yet the grades from this examination do not promote anyone. Now is the time to begin making our grades for the next term. Let us try to keep up our record of which we have been so proud in the past.

North Salem and Lizton have recently dedicated beautiful new High School building. We extend congratulations to them and may their progress as schools be in keeping with the buildings furnished them.

WALTER RUSE.

(Continued From Last Number.)

Walter grabbed a tennis racquet and a gum boot, and clad in his night shirt, sat in the middle of the floor, beating wildly with these peculiar implements. The remainder of the company were quiet in the beds, each feigning heavy sleep.

Again the knock was heard, this time more sharply.

"Open the door immediately!" came the well known voice of Professor Payne from without.

"Open it, Aleck," whispered Walter

Aleck jumped out of bed, opened the door rubbing his eyes, as if just awakened.

"Whats this racket about?" inquired the professor.

There was no need for a reply for there in the middle of the room, Walter afforded a visible and animated answer.

Racquet and boot in hand he was industriously going through the motions of rowing pulling on the two oddly chosen oars and talking aloud. He called to the boys who had rowed in the race, telling them to watch and to row faster for they had almost won.

"What is the matter with the boy?" asked the astonished professor.

"Nightmare," answered Aleck.

"Poor lad; he is dreaming of the race," said Professor Payne. "He certainly did good work."

Just then Walter let out a yell, "There goes No. 5's oar." He shouted and suiting the action to the word let the boot go and caught the professor on the foot. At this the professor ran over, grabbed Walter by the shoulder and shook him in an attempt to awaken the boy. Needless to say Walter

was put back to bed in a very sleepy condition and the professor satisfied continued on his rounds.

After a hearty laugh the other boys went back to their rooms, but not before enjoying the spread, in which they generously let their foes, the Sophomores join.

All agreed that Walter's ready wit and clever acting had saved them and later on, when the tale leaked out, even Professor Payne, had to smile at the way he had been taken on, but forgave the boys in consideration of what they celebrated.

(THE END.)

JAPANESE HOUSES.

Japanese houses are built rather to resist earthquakes than to withstand fire. They are exceedingly light bamboo or frame affairs instead of strong foundation, firmly embedded into the earth. There are flat stones on which the frame lightly rests at the corners. Such structures will survive earthquake shocks that would crumble to heaps houses more solidly built.

The house is very simple within the cottage may contain one or a dozen rooms, at the owners whim, at any moment when he chooses to let the curtains down. If he wishes to retire, he can make his bedroom by drawing curtains made of paper down around him at any spot on the floor that suits his fancy. This material is thin enough to admit light into the room. For a bed, all the Japanese needs is a heavy quilt or two.

In the house everything is very clean. Japanese will not allow a dust-collecting carpet tacked upon his floor. He prefers grass

woven mats, which he can take up and clean every day. Cushions on the floor do duty as chairs, and about the only article of wood furniture in the house is the tiny table where the family drink their tea.

—Guy Masten, '08.

HOW CLAY TOWNSHIP'S TRUSTEE VISITS SCHOOL.

Trustee Greenlee was caught napping in Miss Harrison's room one day. Being chilly, he sat down near the radiator, and as he grew warmer he became sleepy. Soon he was in dreamland. Meanwhile Edgar Stadler was reciting. As he was speaking in low tones, Miss Harrison asked Mr. Greenlee if he could hear all Edgar was saying. But Mr. Greenlee, not understanding her question, thought she asked the time of day. He jerked out his watch and said, "Why, it is fifteen minutes after two."

CONTRIBUTIONS BY "LITTLE BILLY."

LITTLE BILLY'S IDEA OF A FOOT BAWL GAME.

Dear Ike:—

I'm in college and there's lots of exciting things doin' down here. The most so is foot bawl. Its called foot bawl because a lot of boys run up agin each other 'nd tramp on their feet and the crowd bawls. They have some leather howg-hide they call it sewed round wind; that they use for a signal, I gess, fer they all start when it does. It takes 24 boys ('leavin' the water monkey) to play, 11 on each side and em-

pire and referee. The Empire tells who beats and the referee blows a pitch pipe fer the boys t' git off each other's feet and gives the pitch fer the crowd to bawl by. Nobody told me nothing about this. I jist figgered it out all by myself alone. This is how a bawl player looks, his head is all tied up in some kind of gearin' cause some times the other fellers tramp on his head, though the crowd bawls all the same. They wear great howg trawgh shape pieces with holes in them over their nozes. They stuff there clothes on the elboze and sholders prominently. Between the pants and boots shingles are strapped on there legs, I'll try to git more figgered out by next time.

Good-bye—

—Little Billy.

* * * *

CLAY TOWNSHIP.

If A was a lively Japanese,
One thing I'd like to know,
If all the hay was cut, now, please,
How much did Amo?

If Ren was a pretty girl,
And she was minus dough,
And she should buy a costly pearl,
How much would Reno?

If Had was an ambitious hen,
That always had her way,
And always cackled when
Now, where did Hadley?

If Coatsvi was a naughty boy,
And ever done his will,
And always did play with a dangerous toy
Now, what made Coatsville?

If Peck was an old miser,
Who built a little berg,
Then someone buys her
Is she still Pecksburg?
—By Little Billy.

BASKET BALL.

The first game that we played was played on our own ground with Clayton. It being the first game we played we were very timid, although we played hard. The score was 6 to 7 in favor of Clayton. Clayton's players were Maud Pruitt, back forward, Beulah Trester, front forward, Osie Scott, center, Geraldine Boyd, off center, Ruby Wooden and Nellie Peck, guards.

We then played the return game on Clayton's ground. Clayton was as happy as a lark for they thought they would win the game. In this game Ruby Halfhill played back forward for Clayton. At the end of the first half Amo had two points and Clayton two, at the beginning of the second half we played with all our might and at the end of the game Amo was victorious, the score being 6 to 5. Clayton was surprised for once, for they didn't know what Amo could do when they tried, until the game was over. Each team then had a game apiece, Clayton said they would play the tie off on Thanksgiving Day but when the time came they refused to come. They were afraid of Amo.

Amo's players were Elsie Garrison, back guard, Alice Cox, front guard, Edith Owen, and Edith Atkins, off centers, Mae Frazier, center, Mary Snyder, front forward and Ila Johnson, back forward.

M. S. '09.

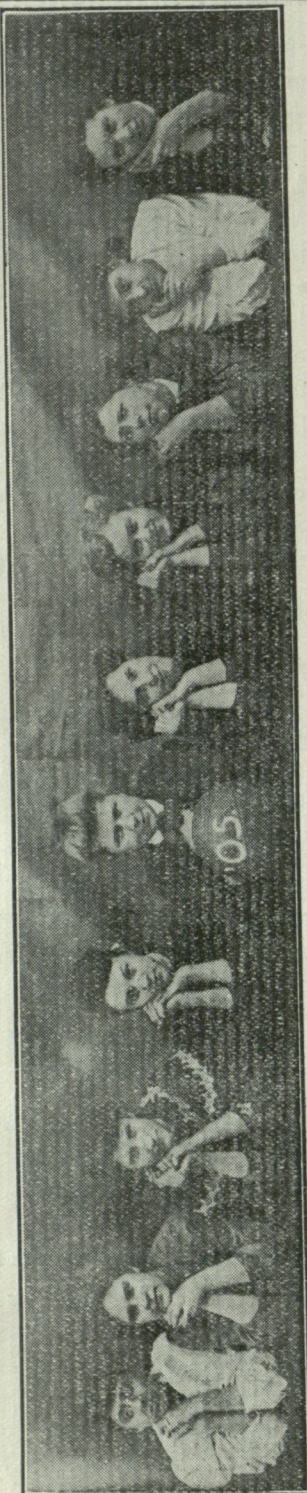
Amo rolls the ball.

Clayton's captain:—rule, that's out, it's a foul.

Prof. O'Mara:—If you can't find any rule in the book against rolling the ball, we will rule it out.

Clayton's captain looks the book over but finds nothing against rolling the ball. They said no more.

GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM OF AMO HIGH SCHOOL



ATHLETICS

THE FOOT BALL SEASON OF '05.

When school opened last September but two of the team of '04 appeared for practice, McAninch and O'Neal. Later Kelley and Vickrey were able to join us but even this left us with seven new players. Unfortunately two of the most promising new players, Phillips and Hessler were unable to play on account of parental objection. Failure to close dates for practice games and rather indifferent practice put us face to face with Brownsburg's veteran team Oct. 21. The game, though fought gamely by Amo, was an overwhelming victory for Brownsburg, 40 to 0.

On the 21st Roachdale defeated us 5 to 0. On the 28th North Salem forfeited to us. For the 4th of November we had a game scheduled with Monrovia who failed to appear. However, a scrub-game was played between Clayton and Amo, the latter winning 5 to 0. On the 18th we played our second game with Roachdale on the latter's grounds. Amo made a touch-down inside of three minutes of play, but the play was not allowed. Later Roachdale scored a touchdown and a goal, making the final score 6 to 0 in favor of Roachdale.

Although we have won no victories, we have forfeited no games, as other defeated teams have done, and fought the best we could for old A. H. S.

Our line-up was as follows:

Left End, Stadler, Owen,
Left Tackle, Henry Vickrey.
Left Guard, Clarence Vickery.
Center, Mitchell.

Right Guard, Ewing.
Right Tackle, McAninch.
Right End, Kelley, Osborn.
Quarter Back, Coopridier.
Right Half, O'Neal (Cap't.)
Left Half, Davidson.
Full Back, Hunt.

As we lose but two members of the team by graduation we hope to give a better account of ourselves next year. The team re-elected O'Neal as captain, an honor which he has well deserved.

* * * *

THE BIBLE ON FOOT BALL.

They rush with one accord. Acts XIII, 29
Many shall run to and fro. Daniel XII, 4.
That my foot steps slip not. Psalms XVII, 5.
Run not to excess. I Peter IV, 4.
I will scatter them. Jeremiah XIII, 24.
Thy tackling loosed. Isaiah XXXIII, 23.
Touch him not. Psalms CIV, 32.
Trample them. Isaiah LXIII, 3.
Require a sign (signal). I Corinthians I, 22.
Speak that they go forward. Exodus XIV, 15.
Time to kill. Ecclesiastes III, 3.

We all had great hopes one day when Mr. O'Mara said in the Latin class, "I am for sale," but soon afterwards our hopes were shattered when he said, "I was for sale," we suppose he is spoken for now.

THE CHICKADEE.

The chickadee like many other birds takes his name from his call. This is to say, from some of his notes, for he has many others besides his well known chick-dee-dee.

In late winter and early spring, especially when the chickadee is in a cheerful frame of mind, it is very easy to draw him out by whistling these few notes in his hearing. But sometimes the sound seems to anger him and instead of answering he will fly near the whistler, scolding.

He remains with us both summer and winter and wears the same colors at all seasons. Persons who like to see birds about the house have only to put out a handful of crumbs on the gate posts or on a stump out of the snow and the reach of cats.

And it will be strange if a jay bird or two and a flock of English sparrows will not be seen taking their turn at the crumbs as well as the chickadee. In this climate birds need lots of food in cold weather.

The chickadee's nest is built in a hole, generally in a decayed stump or branch. It is pretty to watch the pair when they are digging out the hole. All the chips are carried away and dropped at a distance from the tree so that the sight of them littering the ground may not reveal the bird's hiding place to outsiders.

Male and female dress alike. The top of the head is black for which reason they are called black capped chickadees or black capped titmice, and the throat is of the same color, while the cheeks are of a clear white. If you are not certain that you know the bird, stay near him until he pronounces his

own name, which he will be sure to do sooner or later.

Although the chickadee is small and delicate looking he can stand the very coldest of weather. Give him enough to eat and the wind may blow ever so hard. He picks his feed, tiny insects, eggs and the like out of cracks in the bark of trees and about the ends of twigs. His worst days for gathering food are those in which everything is covered with sleet.

— Elsie Masten, '09.

JOCOSA.

Prof. O'Mara says that Harvey could do wonders if he would but study. He says that Harvey has plenty of brains and some to spare. Now the great question of the school is whether what the Professor said was true or whether he was only hinting to borrow some.

Drarsa Pruitt seeing a grader drawn down the electric railroad exclaimed, "I thought that the cars run by electricity.

Maude McCormack's definition of Ernest A. Rogers is that he is a monkey. The Sophomores were not aware of a monkey student in their class.

It was truly interesting to see the rosy color mount to Drarsa Pruitt's cheek, the broad smile on the visage of Vernie McAninch and the look of embarrassment in Vern Hayworth's eyes as they came down to greet their school mates at the east door the other day, when invited by Prof. O'Mara.

Prof. O'Mara to the Seniors: Tennyson had three brothers, Frederick, Charles and himself.

Vernie Hayworth said that Joe Steers said that Joe Dadidson told him that Drarsa Pruitt said that Sam Cooprider told him that Carl Greenlee said that Clay Phillips told him that Ben Masten said that "Shorty" Kelley said that he heard Prof. say that boys must practice if they intend to play foot ball.

We think that we will soon send Prof. O'Mara to the stage as an impersonator, especially representing the quarrels among little girls.

Prof. O'Mara says a man of thirty years will not give all his fortune for a woman. It belongs to younger years he says. Perhaps he thinks it should be near the age of twenty-four.

Last Fourth of July, Clay Phillips came to town with his hand bandaged. Some one asked him what was the matter with his hand, Clay said, "I had a fire cracker and I don't know whether I held it too long or whether I did not drop it quick enough."

One day while the Sophomores were placing problems on the board, Mr. Merrilees was strolling around the room. He spied a small printed card lying on the desk of a Freshman. He picked up the card and walked away reading it. The Freshie has not seen the card since. We do not wonder for on the card was a definition for a "kiss" We suppose this definition will be of value to him when he resumes his study of astronomy.

Wanted—By Prof. O'Mara, questions and kicks.

The difference between the Romans and the Juniors of A. H. S. was this. When the Romans were excited they could not think of their tenses but the Juniors can't think of their tenses when they are not excited.

It is reported that the first time Fred McAninch ever saw an electric light, that he said, "O, papa look at the red hot hairpins in bottles."

Mr. Merrilees to Hessler: If I was to tell you to square (x plus y) what would you do?

Hessler: I'd square it.

Anyone wishing information about bargains go to Lena Phillips.

Joe Steers says he wished that the man who wrote the Latin book, had to eat it. No doubt there are others who think likewise.

Wanted—By Orville Ewing A girl to take to the next number of the Lecture Course.

Wanted—An item box all for his own use. Vern Haworth.

Pansy (to Prof. O'Mara) Isn't this our day in the office.

Prof. Who's in the office?

Etta—I wish I had a pony.

Elsie—Why, do you want to ride home?

Mr. O'Mara thinks he could find moonshine sitting on the Wabash. Perhaps it would not be the same kind of moonshine that is made in the mountains of Kentucky.

Mr. Merrilees—Joe, where is Sicily?

Joe—Its an island.

Wanted—A headache in the Latin class. Joe Stears.

One evening Ernest Rogers was interested in another subject while he should have been studying his history lesson. He was proposing to one of his neighbors in the room, but alas! he received the dreaded answer, "I don't want you."

At the Basket Ball game at Clayton Mr. Kenworthy:—"Fowl, Edith Atkins had both feet on the ball."

The boys in the Freshman and Sophomore classes have been having an enjoyable time looking at the funny pictures in an Almanac.

A number of the Seniors seem to have severe colds. No doubt this is due to cooling off too quickly after having such hot Latin lessons.

The Freshie class are such a wonderful set. Friday morning one of them started to school with a copy of "Cæsar's Gallic War," instead of his Beginner's Latin Book. They are surely making much progress to be already for Cæsar now.

If you should ask Mr. Merrilees what his star's name was, I'll bet he would say: "Miss—no—" and then change his mind.

A great many of the boys are studying cook books. We hope they will profit by this.

When they should have been studying English:

Estella—"I stuck my finger in my eye."

Edith—"What did you do that for?"

Estella—"Because I had no other place to put it."

"Avis avus est." This sentence was found on the desk of a Junior the other day. We wonder whether his "grandfather is a bird, or the bird is a grandfather." Ask him.

Clarence Masten says a perpendicular is determined by the intersection of two straight lines.

Edith Atkins says the bill on which Burke spoke originated in the House of Bills. Perhaps as Etta Davis suggests she meant the House of Williams.

Frank O'Neal sowed a patch of shredded fodder one day.

A Sophomore in history—"The barbarians who were killed all ran off."

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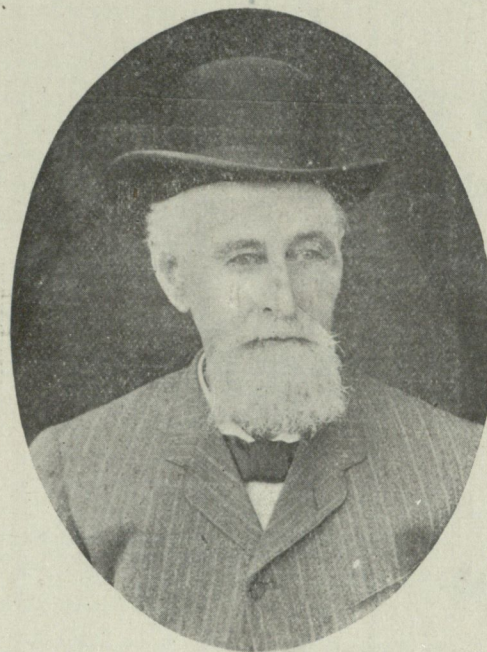
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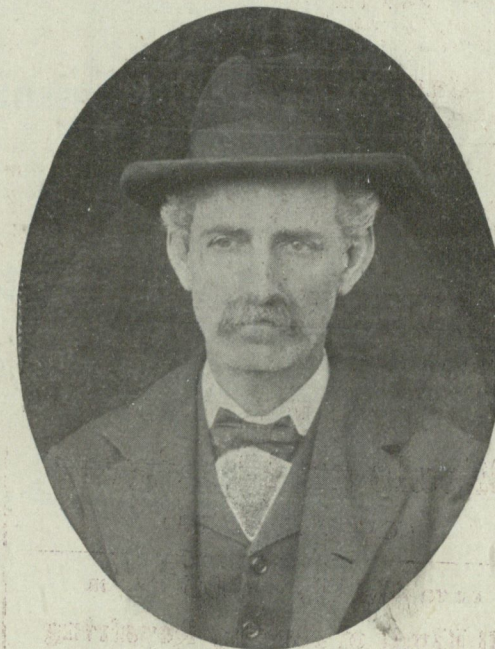
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THE Blue and White

Vol. II

AMO HIGH SCHOOL, FEBRUARY, 1906

No. 3

CALENDAR.

Mon. Dec. 18—Nothing doing.
Tues. Dec. 19—The entire school sing at opening exercises.
Wed. Dec. 20—Some of the Juniors exchange seats by special request.
Thurs. Dec. 21—Lena decides a large family and a large farm were one and the same thing at Rome.
Fri. Dec. 22—Lessons suffer on account of the reception.

* * * *

Mon. Jan. 1—School resumed after a week's vacation.
Tues. Jan. 2—Smiles went out of fashion in Prof's. room.
Wed. Jan. 3—The Seniors begin to make arrangements for commencement.
Thurs. Jan. 4—The Senior girls spent the noon hour at fortune telling.
Fri. Jan. 5—The Juniors have a foot ball game and one of them poses for a picture during their Geometry recitation.

* * * *

Mon. Jan. 8—Mr. Merrilees informs the Freshies that if they were at the North Pole they could go straight up.

Tues. Jan. 9—Forest discovers that mercury will not float on water.
Wed. Jan. 10—Edyth loses her beads.
Thurs. Jan. 11—The editors discuss the marriage laws.
Fri. Jan. 12—Sam and Glenden prefer to remain in their seats at recess.

* * * *

Mon. Jan. 15—Prof. O'Mara spans Mr. Merrilees.
Tues. Jan. 16—The boys have a "tug of war," in the hall.
Wed. Jan. 17—Ora turns her back on Prof.
Thurs. Jan. 18—The Freshies challenge the whole H. S. for a field meet.
Fri. Jan. 19—A. H. S. reached its second mile-post in the year '05-'06 but that is more like a corner stone they had run against.

* * * *

Mon. Jan. 22—The boys are warned out of the engine room.
Tues. Jan. 23—The Juniors entertain the Seniors by reading Cicero.
Wed. Jan. 24—Lena calls on her "father senators" in the Latin class.
Thurs. Jan. 25—Six Juniors and three Seniors pay the penalty for whispering.
Fri. Jan. 26—Final preparations are made for the primary contest.

SOLAR ECLIPSES.

Ages ago every natural event was a mystery. Day and night, rain and snow, and most ordinary occurrences filled whole nations with wonder, and fantastic explanations were given for the simplest natural phenomena. The winds were kept imprisoned, under a mountain weight, by Æolus, and sailors, who were so unfortunate as to incur the ill will of this mighty king, must either persuade Neptune to quiet the waves or perish by the raging. When anything, so strange and even frightful, as the total darkening of the sun in the daytime, fear and superstition ran riot. Some nations believed that a vast monster was devouring the friendly sun, and hideous noises were made to frighten him away. At Rome at one time, it was blasphemy, and punished by law, to talk publicly of eclipses being due to natural causes.

Any opaque object interposed between the eye and the sun will cause a solar eclipse. On October 21, 1783, a number of eager spectators on the towers of Notre Dame, Paris, were watching for the conjunction of the moon and sun, when a balloon drifted between them and the sun. For a few moments they were surprised at the brevity of the eclipse and the size of the interposing body, but later they discovered their mistake. Astronomical eclipses of the sun are caused by the moon coming around between the earth and sun.

The moon makes twelve complete revolutions around the earth each year, why is there not an eclipse of the sun at each new moon? Can you conceive of a plane so large that if the sun were placed in the center and an ellipse were drawn around it so that no point is nearer than 91,500,000 miles, and yet the plane would extend on and on? If

so, think of the earth completing the circuit of this ellipse once each year. Now conceive the orbit of the moon making an angle of $51/7$ degrees with this plane. Twice each month the moon will be in the plane of the sun and earth, once on its downward path and again as it passes up. (Thinking of the plane thru sun and earth as horizontal.) If the moon is between the earth and sun when it is in the same plane as they are, the shadows strike the earth and produces an eclipse.

The moon casts a shadow all the time but there is no eclipse to people on the earth unless it falls some place upon the earth's surface. The shadow will strike the earth if the sun and moon come in conjunction, when the moon is 18 degrees from a node. (Points common to the moon's orbit and the plane thru center of sun.)

Suppose the conjunction of the sun and moon is just over when the moon comes within 18 degrees of a node, the moon will be again in conjunction in twenty-nine and one-half days, in that time the earth will have moved over about one twelfth its orbit or 30 degrees. Then the node will be about 30 degrees farther around than when the sun and moon were in conjunction before, but there must be an eclipse when conjunction comes within 18 degrees of a node or a chance in 36 degrees. The conjunction would come before the earth can travel the remaining six degrees. It would likely be a partial eclipse.

Twice each year the nodes are turned towards the sun, thus we are certain of two solar eclipses each year, but they may be insignificant or visible to the other hemisphere.

Calculations show that the next total eclipse of the sun, that is visible to any part of the United States will cross from Oregon to Florida and produce total darkness to people along a line between these places, for a period of two minutes. It will occur June 8, 1918.

ONE YEAR AGO.

The Seniors were Juniors,
The Juniors were Sophomores,
The Sophomores were Freshmen.
And the Freshies were not in it.
Commencement was approaching.
The weather was inclement.
Class spirit ran high.
An entertainment had just been given.
A noisy set came from Coatsville in a transfer wagon.
Our minds were turning toward the Primary Contest.
The boys were wondering when the pentant would be finished.
Amo held first honors in the Foot ball Association.
The Seniors and Juniors were much interested in Botany.
We were striving to buy a piano.
German was taught in A. H. S.
Prof. O'Mara had learned the way to Coatesville, thro a mistake, aiming to reach Stilesville.

JOCOSA.

Etta and Elsie have learned a remedy besides that of the old onion method to make involuntary tears come. They used toothache medicine.

Joe Davidson says it would not insult him for anyone to call him a caterpillar. He would consider it a compliment.

We shall expect dismal times in Prof's. room from now: "Smiles must be eliminated," says the chief official of that room.

Later—Whispering, too, must go.

Estella Phillips, the fortune teller, will

look into your future at any time. Her stand is in the southeast corner of Professor's room.

The editors are about to turn the office into a doll nursery, as paper dolls of all descriptions may be found in different corners of the room.

Joe Stears said that Ruby Halfhill said that Drassa Pruitt was the best looking girl in school.

Mr. Merrilees says that Pliny, the great Roman naturalist lost his death at the eruption of Vesuvius.

Drassa Pruitt has the name of being so mean around Coatsville that the people say he will hide his hat and then go and steal it.

Minnie Patterson is fast becoming an artist. Her latest subject is a life size portrait of Alva Hockett.

We wonder, if Merwyn's heart was the fulcrum and his tears were the power, how much could he lift?

Prof. O'Mara says he thinks the Junior girls would make excellent wives.

While trying to present each other with a dictionary, Wednesday, Henry and May had an interesting scuffle. Call on any member of the Junior class for particulars.

Those Juniors are such an affectionate set. One day during Prof's. absence, Merwyn Hunt fondly embraced Earle Record. Besides a similar occurrence took place the day before, in the same class.

Prof. O'Mara is so affected by the orchestra music that he is always imitating some squeaky note of a violin. So you see we generally have music in the air.

Elsie Garrison says if you multiply one quantity by another one, the result will be a sum.

If you don't think there are any i-stem

adjectives in the second declension and the President of the United States can't tell and all the kings of the other seven worlds can't tell and the king of the four lower worlds can't tell, ask Maude McCormick.

Mr. O'Mara says that writing English at the side of Latin is suicide.

Mr. Merrilees says if he was at the North Pole he could either go south or climb the pole.

The reason that Mr. Merrilees is so fat is that he reads newspapers for breakfast.

The girls wish to thank Guy for his Honey and Tar Cough Syrup which was a great benefit to their colds.

Prof. O'Mara seems to think the Juniors very smart. He says they understood Latin Subjunctives when their grand mothers danced the minuet.

Alva Hockett is becoming very proficient in the use of sealing wax.

May Frazier says one is just as liable to a debt to a Junior as to a Sophomore. Therefore she again reminds Mr. O'Mara of that penny he owes her. Unless paid soon, the interest will become so great that the amount will be five cents.

Joe Stears was hit with an ice ball the other day, and received a bruise under his right eye. When Orville saw it he exclaimed: "Look at Joe's lip."

We notice that Belva primps quite a great deal. We suppose she is afraid one of the Sophomore boys will go back on her.

The other day some of the girls tried to commit suicide by falling down stairs. Some went tumbling over others, while the rest received mashed toes. No serious injuries are reported.

One night Orville Ewing and Harvey

Hessler came to Amo for the same purpose. It leaked out when Harvey asked Orville where Maude McCormack lived. Orville answered: "That is what I would like to know."

Mr. Merilees thinks his pupils need some cough syrup.

Ben Masten had his first experience at shaving last Saturday, and he found it so delightful that he says he wishes he had whiskers to shave twice a week.

Lena Phillips says the orchestra music is not near so nice when Joe Davidson is absent.

Merwyn Hunt says if Mr. O'Mara has any more use for that strap than he has he can just keep it.

Alva Hockett thinks if he should go deer hunting he would first kill his deer and then capture it. For that reason, Ida Johnson prefers to be the "dear."

Seven of the Sophomores were presented pennies by Prof. O'Mara the other day because they translated a certain English sentence correctly into Latin.

PROF'S. PROGRAM FOR MONDAY.

A page of Prof's. note book was found in the office, bearing his duties for Monday. It read as follows:

1. Warn boys out of engine room.
2. Collect Cæsars.
3. See teachers about tickets—Also Hinkle.
4. Get sheet rubber—also rods.

Mr. Merrilees is trying to organize a salvation army. He says: "Come all and bring your tambourines."

We wonder if it is because the Sophs, so resemble an interrogation point that Prof. so loves them. Never mind they have been

Freshies and will be Juniors and Seniors some day.

Alva Hockett had his eyes tested the other day. We wonder whom he has been looking at so much that he almost lost his sight.

Mr. O'Mara is getting quite imaginative in his old days. He is now calling the little stream east of our "city" a river. He also says that if his stock should leave his farm and graze on the farm of Kelly, O'Neal and Hockett, they should be content to let them do so.

Vern McAninch holds first place for riding thro' the greatest number of states in or on a box car.

Robert Ewing has been seen on the street frequently of late, wearing girl's headwear. One day he wore Ruby's shawl, and the next day he wore Myrtle's cap.

Vernie Haworth is now wearing hairpin nose glasses. He looks real pretty and we hope he will continue wearing them.

Of the editors, Lena is the noisiest, Ila the most demure, May the biggest, Ben the most gentleman-like and Pansy the most awkward.

Ben Masten says in his boyhood days he had a nice set of natural teeth. However, age advanced and robbed him so that now he is compelled to wear false ones.

The Sophs are a progressive set as they had to borrow all the Cæsars and one Cicero from Prof's. room one day.

It is too funny for anything to hear the Juniors read Latin. They stumble over pronouns until you can't tell whether they mean hic or hæc.

Ben Masten wishes the people to know that his name is Ben, not Bennie nor Ben-Jamin, but simply Ben.



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A journal devoted to the interests of Amo High School.

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Single Copy	Five Cents	Yearly Subscription	Twenty Cents
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EDITORIAL BOARD

PANSY H. GREENE, '06	Editor-in-Chief
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Lena Phillips, —'06
May Frazier, —'07

Ira Johnson, —'08
Ben Masten, —'09

EARLE RECORD, '07	Business Manager
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Again we have new members on our editorial board. Etta Davis, Junior and Elsie Masten, Freshman, have retired, May Frazier and Bennie Masten taking their respective places. As the retiring editors have been on the board since the first of school we feel that they have done much to make our paper what it is. The new editors have ambitiously started at the work and we are confident that they will do much for the paper. So thanking the retiring editors and welcoming the new ones we are striving to keep up the "Blue and White."

We have received papers from other High Schools "The High School Student," from Brazil, "The High School Patriot," from Seymour, "The Reflector" from Clayton.

The H. S. Student, from Brazil is a neat little booklet. It contains a full account of its athletic record, as well as an excellent cut of its football team.

The H. S. Patriot, of Seymour has a department devoted to music, verse and art, whose head piece is illustrated by the H. S.

talent. The other departments are also headed by sketches made by pupils.

Clayton's Reflector contains an interesting sketch of Supt. Wilson's life. It also has two class poems of some extent.

Brownsburg's Reminder is progressing nicely for a new paper and we wish them success.

We have on our table the Christmas number of the Middletown High School paper. "The Headlight" as it is named is quite a spicy little paper and some of its articles are especially good.

Mr. Merrilees is to be commended for the organization of the High School Orchestra, composed of ten instruments, which is progressing very rapidly. In arranging the program for the preliminary Oratorical Contest they were engaged to play and at once supplied themselves with new music. They did their practicing at recesses and noons. It being their first time to play in public they did remarkably

well. We were glad to see some of the pupils who were not speakers take enough interest to work and help make the contest entertaining. We hope they will keep up their practice until they reach the point where they will be able to furnish music for all high class entertainments and give a concert in behalf of the school.

The School has elected its officers for the field meet. Will McAninch is manager and Joe Davidson captain.

The Freshman class has challenged the rest of the school for the field meet. From the Freshmen class Harvey Hessler is manager and Sam Coopridier captain.

We think Clay Phillips qualified for the standing high jump and the running broad jump.

Joe Davidson for the base ball throw, the shot put and the hammer throw, Harvey Hessler for the hurdle race and Sam Coopridier for the half-mile run.

We do not know when the field meet will take place and the school should be preparing as they have not done much in preparation for it.

A. H. S. PRELIMINARY ORATORICAL CONTEST.

On the evening of Jan. 26, occurred the Preliminary Oratorical Contest of Amo High School. Six contestants spoke and all did credit to themselves, to their classes, and to their school. Four of the speakers were inexperienced in that kind of work, but two had spoken in previous contests. Each class was represented but the

Sophomores, their speaker having declined.

The evening being an ideal one for the occasion, the speakers were greeted by a large and enthusiastic audience, and when as the orchestra began playing a march, the speakers came upon the stage, each one was wondering and anxious as to the outcome.

The first to speak was Murray Morris, of the Freshman class. His subject was Toussant L'Onverture. He spoke in a very pleasing manner as was later demonstrated by the judges, who gave him third place.

Mynne Patterson, from the Junior class spoke next. Her theme was "The Man who wears the Button." She was greeted by applause, altho' she won no place in the judges' decision.

Lena Phillips, a Senior, was the next to speak. Her speech was "The Unknown Speaker." The audience was held spell-bound during the time she was speaking as her manner was unusually oratorical. She won second place in the honors of the contest.

Fourthly, Elsie Masten spoke. She was from the Freshman class and did good speaking. Her subject: "Lincoln, a Man called of God."

Frank Stears, another Freshman spoke fifth, his subject being "The South and Her Problems." After delivering his speech the audience was unable to decide whether he or Lena Phillips had spoken better, but the judges considered Frank better and gave him first place. Many thought that the contest would result in a tie between Lena and Frank as each spoke so entertainingly.

Lastly, Awnza Dunagan spoke. Her subject was "Frances E. Willard." She did remarkably well for her first time to appear as a speaker.

The judges were Prof. Clark of M. T. H.

S., Prof. Dunlavy of C. N. C. and Rev. Smith of Danville. Music was furnished by the A. H. S. Orchestra.

Ye who love old Amo High School
Love her joyful halls and classrooms,
Love to meet each morning early
In the hall of all assemblies.
Listen to this truthful story
Written in a meter borrowed
From our most beloved poet.

Prof. O'Mara, the mighty Master
Of all languages and science.
Came one morning to the school room,
Told his brave and toilsome children
A story new and awful to them
He spoke in tones so harsh and fearful
That they stopped and looked up at him;
Listened with their ears pricked upright
To the words of mighty wisdom.
Then this lover of peace and order,
Told his disobedient children,
That he'd held council with his brother:
The great talker and mathematician,
That they'd decided in this council
To make a rule new and unheard of,
That no member of the High School
By this new law of the chieftain
Would be allowed to smile or whisper.

And if he likes not the conduct
Of a disobedient scholar
Or sees a smile or hears a whisper
He looks up from his study gravely,
Solemnly takes his name in silence
Then when time for rest approaches,
Tells him to remain ten minutes,
As a punishment for rudeness.

So his children live and prosper
Under the law of the mighty ruler.

MAY FRAZIER, '07.

A FAMOUS DECORATION.

Among the most famous decorations of the world none rank higher or are more greatly coveted in Europe than the Legion of Honor and the Victoria Cross. The former, however, is less exclusive than the latter, as it is conferred upon all classes of persons for all kinds of service to the State—militia, naval, political, scientific, social and literary—and is of so democratic a character that it is even used as a reward for the best jams, pickles and sweet meats.

The Legion of Honor was founded in 1892 by Napoleon, when First Consul and superceded the old monarchical orders. The order rapidly became popular, owing to the remarkable circumstances under which it was originally bestowed, it being given for services in the field, and its value was enhanced in many instances from the fact of its bestowal on the spot, and at the moment of the performance of an act of bravery—the Emperor who so well knew how to gain the devotion of his soldiers, sometimes taking the jeweled cross from his own breast and fastening it on that of the hero of the day.

It was held in such high esteem that every possessor of it was entitled to a military salute, but after a time this had to be discontinued owing to the liberal distribution, the happy knights of the order who could wear the cross of honor having increased in twenty years to as many as thirty thousand. In 1840 the number of possessors was fifty thousand and the government of that period suppressed it altogether.

It was revived, however, by Napoleon III, who through his unscrupulous ministers made it the means of unblushing bribery and corruption. Of late years the ranks of the knights have been carefully weeded and there is more discrimination used in its bestowal.

ELSIE MASTEN, '09.

MORE NEWS FROM LITTLE BILLY.

Dear Ike:—

I guess I made a mistake in the spelling of foot ball. Its ball instid of bawl. I found that in the dictshunary. We have another game here its basket ball, the girls play that but the referee still blows his pitch pipe fer the crowd to ball by, though if they touch each others feet or the basket its holey an accident. Say did yer no that I'm in the preperatory class and Principal, thats what the boys call him, says perhaps I can stay in it if I have luck, won't that be nice. I guess the girls here don't like my rahide boots and my geans trousers but never the less I heard one of 'em say, "Don't he think he's a dandy? Well I thot that encoraging, another said "What a peeche!" and gave a squint after me as I left the Civil Brakening Room. I study a book wich has marbles, blocks and rulers in it. They call it Alzebra, but I can't see the Zebra (he's a little striped four legged, quadrupl) you no, let alone the All Zebra about it.

Can you'r tell me if that womans name who smashes quart-shops was carry on the nation, or carry in the nation.

They have a pianer here and the girls work the handles with their feet and the cords or ropes with their tongs and the dominoes with a purty, little, pointed finger.

Well I expects I'd berterd close up and seel the envelope.

Yours in affection,

Little Billy.

P. S.—The teacher calls me Will, the principal William, the boys Bill and the girls Willie, but I like Little Billy best because Ma likes it.

Summerville, Mo.,
N. C. L. Jan. 25, '06.

Mr. Isaac Voneder,
Vandersaw,
Michigan,

Dear Ike:—I am try to prophet by your illustrations letter. To be shure I speled "Alzebra" wrong its Algebra and besides what I am study is Geometry. It paes to have a dicshunary by for the speling of big words.

I'll bet Suzzie will be baffeled when I get home and go to saying my foreign frases, such as diu iam and dicens and Caesare which is "by Caesar," for instance, and deus she'l say I am cussin, but I'll not be all the same.

That pianner is a wonderfull machine—and its the only one the girls hear will even touch. Thiers the bellos which is another machine and each of 'em is afreed of.

They are an awful big bycycle pump here and there so feard of spoiling there pretty hands on it they don't know what to due. Them girls would be afeared of a dish-rag or a dust pan. Tell Suzzie I love her all the same and some better cause she aint, did she get that fashiunabel bow of ribbon i cent her. It was expencive I can tell you it cost ten sense. When a man's pore he can't afford to waist his dimes.

Well the schoolmarm hear is as sweet as can be.

Your with mine and Suzzies love,
Little Billy.

Myrtle:—Joe, what is a honey-suckle?

Joe Stears:—It is someone who sucks honey I suppose.

Prof. O'Mara:—(To the Juniors) "I have loved," (but he didn't say whom.)

BEFORE, ON, AND AFTER TAKING.

Tomorrow is examination day,
And each is asking of the other,
How much his brain he'll have to bother,
On examination day.

Tomorrow is Examination day,
Each one is bending o'er his book,
And on his face there is a look
Of examination day.

Today is examination day,
Each has found how much he knew
Before his dreadful task was through,
On examination day.

Yesterday was examination day,
And for their fun the price they've paid
By the discount from the grades
On examination day.

Yesterday was examination day,
Prof. now wears a look superior,
On account of grades inferior,
On examination day.

CHAS. OSBORN.

CALENDAR.

(Continued From Page Three.)

Monday, Jan. 29—The Freshies don't have their Latin lesson.

Tues. Jan. 30—Mr. O'Mara greets Elsie and Edyth with a cordial "Howdy, Mr. Hop-toad."

Wed. Jan. 31—The Juniors recite many superstitions concerning cats.

Thurs. Feb. 1—The majority of the Senior and Junior classes are dismissed on account of honesty.

Friday, Feb. 2—Mr. Merrilees decides that a pumpkin is not a perfect sphere.

ORIGIN AND CUSTOM OF VALENTINE'S DAY.

While the advent of the shortest month in the year, which is generally heralded by snow flurries and keen winds, also comes a time of special interest to the younger people as well as one of pleasant memories to the elder. This time is none other than St. Valentine's Day.

The approach of this event is made known to every one by the display of valentines in the show windows of stores. These valentines range thro' many grades and kinds, some of them are cheap, comic and so grotesque in appearance as to bring smiles to the saddest and most melancholy. They have verses that are in keeping with the caricatures on the valentines, and are made to represent any vocation. On the other hand, there are valentines which are so unlike those first described, that it seems almost necessary to call them by another name. These are dainty bits of art and are engraved with verses of tenderness and devotion. Cupid is the chief one of persons represented on this class of valentines.

The custom of observing Valentine Day is very ancient. It is supposed by some to have originated in ancient Rome, when ages ago, the people of that empire celebrated the festival of Lupercalia. At this festival the names of young women were placed in a box and drawn by chance by the young men. Others say it originated in North western Europe, as a result of nature worship. Their explanation is that this being the season at which birds chose their mates, the custom of young men and maids choosing special friends on this day also arose.

The more interesting ways of observing

Valentine Day were those followed in England, Scotland and parts of Europe, especially France. On the evening before St. Valentine's Day parties of young people, composed of equal numbers of maids and bachelors, would assemble. Small cards were given the guests who wrote upon them the names of friends, equally divided between those of men or women. These were placed in a receptacle and each one present chose by lot the name of one of the opposite sex. This was considered an imaginary engagement between the bachelor and the "valentine" he chose, and often it resulted in a real engagement and a marriage. The bachelor remained true to his "valentine" for a year much in the manner of knights and their ladies. Altho' this practice was confined chiefly to the young people, in the reign of Charles II, married people also partook of this festivity. Later the practice of giving presents arose and from that we get our custom of sending valentines to friends.

This celebration has lost much of its symbolic meaning, yet we consider the day much in the same light as those primitive people did. No account is given as to the connection of this day with Feb. 14 and its association with the name of St. Valentine is purely accidental, no trace being found in the legends giving light on the subject.

A SENIOR.

SOME BIRDS WHICH MATE BUT ONCE.

The married life of most birds could be taken for a model even by members of the human family.

There is for instance the homely, bald-

headed eagle—the glorious emblem of the American Republic. He mates but once and lives with his mate till he or she dies. If left a widower, no difference how young the bald-headed eagle never mates again. He remains alone, refusing to be consoled, in the nest in the rock, crag or in the branches of a tall pine that formed his house while his mate was alive. No other female eagle can tempt him to forsake his disconsolate life. With him once a widower, always a widower.

The golden wood pecker lives in a happy married state, mating but once. If the male dies, his mate's grief is lasting, and she lives a widowed bird the rest of her life. So, too, the male wood pecker never seeks another mate after the death of his own. He taps on a tree beside their nest day and night, trying to call her back; then at length he sees it is in vain and he becomes silent and never recovers his gayety.

ESTELLA PHILLIPS, '06.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Fred:—What are you doing down under that bridge?

Hessler:—I was corking my ears so I could float.

Awnza:—Clay, wouldn't you like to get married?

Clay:—Yes, but I never had the nerve to ask for a wife.

Awnza:—He can't take a hint.

Estella:—What made Forest look at you when Prof. said something about Kelly's farm?

Pansy:—Because I know where it is situated.

THE DRUIDS.

Centuries ago, when the Empire of Rome was powerful a class of people known as Druids formed a religious sect.

These people had weird and mysterious beliefs. They had a leader or chief, who held supreme authority over all. The office of chief was given to the ablest man among them and a new chief was elected when the old one died. Many controversies arose over their elections and many times the Druids resorted to arms to settle their disputes.

The chief duty of the Druids was to instruct in religious affairs. They established schools for the education of the young men. However, they acted as an executive body and attended to the legal affairs. They also had some ideas of astronomy and geography.

The Druids believed in transmigration of souls. They thought valor was a guard against soul destruction. The oak was their sacred tree and they gathered in oak groves to perform their sacred rites and ceremonies. Besides the mistletoe was considered a holy plant when growing on an oak. The latter plant was so revered by them that when severing it from the tree, a gold knife was used and the person who did the work was clad in the robe of purest white who handed it down to another person clad in a like garment. The serpent's egg was the badge of this order.

These people were numerous in Gaul and an account of them is given in Cæsar. Besides this country Britain, Scandinavia and parts of Germany were inhabited by this queer class of people. Many structures, rudely formed of stone, are found in these countries which are by some believed to be ruins of Druid altars.

A SENIOR.

SCHOOL SONG.

(Tune—Tramp, tramp, tramp.)
Here we are, a happy band,
A noted high school of our land,
Whose many praises have been heard so far
and wide.

And we're adding to our store,
Of knowledge, daily more and more,
And we look upon our history with pride.

CHORUS

On, on, on, we march in triumph,
With the hearts courageous free and light
But we'll e'er ascribe our fame, to the dear
old High School's name,
And our colors e'er will be the Blue and
White.

We have our troubles on the way,
As well as many a toilsome day,
But we meet them and are conquerors of
all,

And we'll prove unto the world,—
With our banners wide unfurled,
That to ignorance we'll never be a thrall.

CHORUS—

Then we'll ever loyal be,
Dear old Amo school to thee,
And we'll struggle to preserve the good and
true,

That the honors won and kept,
From our records be not swept,
But united with many other honors due.

PANSY GREENLEE, '06.

The following is the only item we have for current events this week:

North Vernon, Ind., Feb. 31.—Daniel O'Mara, near this city, captured a white owl measuring five feet from tip to tip of wings. Old residents say this is the first white owl captured since the civil war.

CLASS POEM.

In wandering over this world so wide,
In search of all success,
I've found a place that naught can chide,
And that is A. H. S.

This place cannot an equal find,
Through all this country wide,
For beauty, grandeur, strength of mind
And all that makes us wise.

Her students are not weak in kind,
For standards high we pine,
And if you seek for strength of mind,
See the class of 1909.

We'll learn our lessons every day,
And something new we'll find,
And step by step we'll find our way,
The hill of knowledge climb.

Of us old Amo shall be proud
To see us all so great,
And we shall stand above the crowd
And make the country quake.

ELSIE EATON, '09.

A TRUE STORY FROM SENIOR-LAND.

Little Edyth Owen received a nice new string of beads. Of course her little heart was not content until she wore them to school to show them to her little friends. One day while proudly exhibiting them, and caressingly rubbing them with her chubby little fat fingers, the string broke. The beads broke and Little Edyth was greatly troubled. Her little brown eyes had to wink very fast to keep back the tears and she heaved long heavy sighs to suppress the sobs. But little Edyth regained most of her beads and took them home to Mamma. She cannot wear them until Mamma strings them, but then the dear little girlie can be happy once more.

CLASSIFIED WANT ADS.

Wanted—To know why Sam Coopridger did not have his beauty struck.

Wanted—To know who the Huns and Arabs are.

Wanted—Prof. O'Mara to pay his debts. May Frazier.

Wanted—New Song Books. A. H. S.

Wanted—A wife. I am 27 years old; was born 410 B. C., and am old enough to get married. "Drincy" Pruitt.

Wanted—A member who can decline "ego." Juniors.

Wanted—to know when the Freshies are going to have the field meet. A. H. S.

Wanted—To know how Prof. can hear the faintest whisper when he is thirty feet distant and cannot understand what anyone says when reciting aloud, not more than three feet away.

Wanted—To know if school will be out in time to make garden. Mr. Merrilees.

Wanted—To know the difference between "America" and "Nearer My God to Thee." Elsie Masten.

Wanted—To know Mr. Merrilees' age.

Wanted—A rattle box during physics period. Edyth Owen.

Wanted—Clay Phillips to sharpen his knife. Elsie Masten.

Wanted—A wash pan. The Editors.

Wanted—To know what is meant by peculiarity of style. Alva Hockett.

Wanted—A heavy beard. Bennie Masten.

Wanted—No whispering. Prof. O'Mara.

Wanted—To whisper. Juniors and Seniors.

Wanted—More pennies with which to reward the Sophomores. Prof. O'Mara.

Wanted—The medal at the County Oratorical contest. A. H. S.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Subject to the Republican Primaries.
Friday, February 16, 1906.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

F. M. Smith, of Guilford Township.

FOR RECORDER.

Wm. Haworth, of Clay Township.

FOR COMMISSIONER, 2nd. DISTRICT.

George W. Reitzel, of Liberty Township.

John W. Whyte, of Center Township.

FOR COUNTY ASSESSOR.

Stephen D. Scarce, of Center Township.

FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

Foster V. Smith, of Middle Township.

Ralph R. Huron, of Center Township.

FOR CLERK.

Joseph H. Ferree, of Center Township.

FOR JUDGE.

James L. Clark, of Center Township.

SOCIAL.

Wilbur, Earl, Harrison, Elsie and Ida were in Danville, Saturday.

Harvey, Murray and Marcia were absent from school Monday.

Milton West and wife were visiting in the school, Tuesday.

Joe Davidson was absent from school Tuesday.

Earl and Wilbur were in Greencastle, Wednesday.

Oval Snyder visited school Thursday afternoon.

Don't forget "Those Dreadful Twins" Saturday night.

Ben Masten was absent from school Friday afternoon.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Iva George, '02, is teaching in Arkansas.

Ruth Cates, '05, is teaching at Dover.

Ross Trester, '05, is taking preparatory work at Earlham.

Doc Coopridger, '05, is attending I. S. N.

Gurn Coopridger, '05, is taking a course in electricity at Purdue.

Jessie Varley, '05, is spending the winter in Indian Territory.

Chas. Lamburt, '05, is attending C. N. C.

Wesley Lambert, ex. '07, is working at Indianapolis.

Beulah Trester, ex. '07, is attending Clayton H. S.

Pauline White, ex. '07, is attending Guilford College, N. C.

Laura Doan, ex. '05, is attending Earlham.

Burton Knight, ex. '04, is at home at Coatsville.

Carrie Kersey, '01, is attending C. N. C.

Clara Strayhorn, ex. '07, is teaching in Indian Territory.

Cecil Wright, ex. '07, is attending the Broad Ripple H. S.

Charles Kersey, ex. '07, is attending Business College at Indianapolis.

Orris Carter, ex. '06, is teaching in Indian Territory.

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Amo, Indiana

C. A. Campbell & Son

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Highest Prices paid for Grain.

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Decorator

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Just received, Spring line of
Ladies' and Men's Shoes
CALL AND SEE THEM.

GO TO **Campbell & Masten**

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For LUMBER and HARDWARE

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Coatesville, Indiana

A Girl Wanted

Marion Williams COATESVILLE
INDIANA

A. H. S.

Ora Osborn

Amo High School's
BLUE and WHITE



NOVEMBER, 1906

You Want to See Our
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Newly fitted with Latest Fixtures, New Styles in Clothing,
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All that is fashionable. We invite inspection

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Queen Quality Shoes for ladies.
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Crown Prince Shoes for boys.
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Supplies



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and Furnishing Goods

JOE HESS, Proprietor

Too busy to write ad

THE Blue and White

Vol. III

AMO HIGH SCHOOL, NOVEMBER, 1906

No. 1

CALENDAR.

Mon. Sept. 17—School begins.

Tues. Sept. 18—The foot ball team commence their practice.

Wed. Sept. 19—Some of the last year's learning of the students begins to return.

Thurs. Sept. 20—First German Class recites.

Fri. Sept. 21—The school is dismissed for two days' vacation.

* * * *

Mon. Sept. 24—The editors are elected.

Tues. Sept. 25—Everything goes smooth.

Wed. Sept. 26—All O. K.

Thurs. Sept. 27—Prof. has Seniors on green carpet.

Fri. Sept. 28—Business manager and editor-in-chief are elected.

* * * *

Mon. Oct. 1—The Physical Geography Class have an excursion.

Tues. Oct. 2—The Juniors have an old-fashioned hand shaking with the Professor.

Wed. Oct. 3—The Botany Class go on an excursion conducted by Prof. Merrilees.

Thurs. Oct. 4—The school is visited by Supt. Wilson and Prof. Dunlavy of Danville.

Fri. Oct. 5—Harvey goes to sleep in the History Class.

Mon. Oct. 8—Mr. Merrilees tells the Sophs how he used to count tooth picks.

Tues. Oct. 9—Ben changes his name to Mary.

Wed. Oct. 10—Harvey volunteers to get a microscope to enable Prof. to see a period.

Thurs. Oct. 11—Elsie loses her chair.

Fri. Oct. 12—A new couple came up the street at noon.

* * * *

Mon. Oct. 15—Buggy riding is a common thing on the school grounds.

Tues. Oct. 16—Ila, Anna and Vern study German in the office.

Wed. Oct. 17—Prof. tells the Sophs that Latin and Algebra are not English.

Thurs. Oct. 18—Prof. catches Harvey and Mary casting sheep's eyes at each other.

Fri. Oct. 19—Some of the Freshie boys are threatened with expulsion from the room.

* * * *

Mon. Oct. 22—A couple of High School students, a young man and woman, are seen alone on the basket ball grounds.

Tues. Oct. 23—Paul smacks his lips instead of smacking whips in the English Class.

Wed. Oct. 24—Harvey goes to sleep in the History Class.

[Continued on Page Nine.]

A PLEA FOR COMMISSION.

Amo High School, as every one knows, is the largest township high school in the county. It has held this distinction for several years. And yet it is not commissioned. Why? Certainly it is capable of putting up as good work as any other school.

The alumni of our high school have invariably been compelled to take preparatory work before being able to go on with their higher education. Now, if we had a commission, every college and university in the state, or even out of the state, would gladly open their doors to us after a single glance at our diplomas. Our school would abound in enthusiasm, for our students know, that when they are through here, they have only to ask admission to college and receive a higher education. They do not see an extra year's work before them at their expense. The way is clear.

Now, is it right that our alumni should be compelled to go to this extra expense? The state maintains the grades and gives every resident a free pass, in their diploma, from them to high school. The state is willing to maintain a high school, such that its students when graduated will receive another free pass, in their diplomas, to the state's universities or normals. Again, I ask, is it right for our students and graduates to have to go to an extra expense to gain that which the state offers free?

What effect would a commission have on the attendance at our high school? Would not those, who are leaving here and going off to school, finish their work at home? Would not the community be better satisfied in seeing their sons and daughters educated at home than in sending them away for one, or two, or more years than is neces-

sary? They certainly would. Then why not give their children this privilege?

Just think for one moment, what is back of our high school? Practically nothing, as far as authority is concerned and especially away from home. There is only the seal of one or two men placed on our diplomas, with no legal seal to show that we have done creditable work.

Now we have almost all of the requirements for a commission. We have a four years' course, with only six months however; we have our two teachers, our laboratory, library and library room. Then why not commission? May we hope?

EARLE RECORD, '07.

HOW WE DO 'EM.

You talk about your football games in the past,

With each one better than the last,
But now I will remind you with a smile
Of how Amo's getting ready to skin 'em
all a mile.

And basket ball I will admit
(Although the girls nearly had a fit.)
Has taken a winning streak
But this, I do believe, is surely a freak.

But somehow or someway,
We will meet our match some day,
And we will meet it gloriously too,
Nor will we give them naught to do.

The games to see are fine
When in them the players do not whine
To see them send—
The half back round the end.

But when someone sort o' smacked him on
the jaw,
The things he said, why law!
I couldn't tell you if I tried.
I just laughed until I cried.

A SOPHOMORE.

FACULTY PAGE

AM I?

Is it of any vital importance how we live each present day? That things tend to act as they have previously acted is a principle of mind and matter. It is seen in the letter paper that has been folded; in the hair that has been parted on the side or in the middle; in the rivulet that follows the previously formed ditch down the hillside; in people who have learned to use ungrammatical forms in youth; in children who have not been taught to apply themselves, and in children who have been taught to do so. Whatever an individual does constitutes in his organism an added excuse for doing it again. When an act has been performed in the same way a sufficiently great number of times, the higher brain centers in a sense lose control over it. The act continues, but it is under the control of the lower centers. It has become a habit. We perform the act unconsciously or habitually.

The advantages resulting from habits are many and great. Habit simplifies movement. Can you remember how many extra movements you made when you first attempted to tie a tie or hitch a horse to the buggy?

Habit reduces the amount of fatigue resulting from certain activities. This is due to the fact that habitual actions are simpler and more accurate, and thus the number of necessary movements are reduced; and the lower centers control them thus leaving the higher centers free for any new problem that may present itself. The child writing at his desk cannot stay there for long at a

time, but the trained, practiced, penman will write with little fatigue for hours at a time.

Habit is a precious conservative agent. It keeps the farmer on the farm; it holds the miner in his darkness; it ties the engineer to his throttle and prevents society from falling to pieces.

Habit secured progress. For progress depends upon holding the ground already gained. The great pianist, the great linguist or the great ball pitcher is not the person who does a thing one way today and another way tomorrow, but the person who selects from the many ways of doing it, the way best suited to him and his work, and does it that way day after day and year after year.

There is a simple experiment that illustrated how important it is that right habits are formed early in life. Take a pack of ordinary playing cards, turn it so the backs of the cards are up, lift one card at a time, turn it over, recognize the color, if red drop it to the right, if black to the left. Keep the time of each distribution and the number of trials, and repeat the process until the minimum time for dividing the cards is reached. On the following day repeat the experiment with one exception, this time throw the black cards to the right and the

[Continued on Page Sixteen.]

Murray—No tyrants ever display greater merits than these.

Professor—Explain what he said, Robert.

Robert—No tyrants ever display greater merits than these.

WHY AMO HIGH SHOULD BE COMMISSIONED.

The state board of education commissions high schools when they have attained certain standards in length of term, course of study, size and quality of library, number of instructors and excellency in instruction.

A commissioned school requires the entire time of two or more instructors of which at least one must be a college graduate. It requires a thirty-two months' or more course or eight months a year. A non-commissioned school requires only twenty-four months' course or six months a year. Therefore students in a commissioned school have the advantage over students in a non-commissioned school in so much as better instructors, more time for work and instruction in one day, two months more in one term and eight months more in the entire course; and graduates are admitted to the freshman class of any of our colleges without examination.

Students of A. H. S. what does this mean to you? It means that if we work for and get our school commissioned we gain all of these advantages.

We have one of the best buildings in the country, centrally located in the township, with good roads running in all directions from it and some miles distant from any other high school. Good railroad service from east and west which brings in students from both ways, who can not stand the expense of going farther to a commissioned school; but those who are able it carries away to a commissioned school. Why? Because we are non-commissioned. And there is the interurban line under construction which, in a short time, will be bringing

more students to our school if commissioned; but carrying them away if not. And a school with a small enrollment is not as good as one with a large one.

We have the largest enrollment of any non-commissioned school in the county. Commission it and make it larger, leave it non-commissioned and see it grow smaller. But it is not the enrollment we look at most it is the trouble and expense of going the distance to a commissioned school. I say keep your money at home and use it to commission A. H. S.

Amo High School has been a leader of non-commissioned schools but the non-commissioned schools we have led are fast becoming our leaders. Why? Because they are now commissioned and we are not. I say commission our school and with a single bound regain our leadership. In days gone we have been called first but we are now being called a back number. Why? Because we are a non-commissioned school. But patrons and those interested in our welfare, don't stand and see us fall behind and hear us called a back number, for we hate to hear it as bad as a Spartan disliked to be called a coward. But patrons you receive the blame as much as we, for you are our superiors and we look to you for help and finance. You are living in a prosperous age, among prosperous people, in a prosperous country where farming and other business is extremely good, and in a time when education is the main thing, for when people have good educations some good will come from it, but we students can not help ourselves any more than we have already done.

Patrons, why stand you in the dark and see the education of your children slighted for the want of a commissioned school and

THE AMO LIBRARY.

The school library was begun three years ago. Since then new books have been added a few at a time as circumstance would permit. At the opening of the school term of 1906 there were something like a hundred books in the library. The library was opened to the use of the pupils the first of October. The school as a whole takes great interest in reading and most of the books are always out.

Among the library books are books from all of the well known authors and best writers of the day, as well as books from the oldest. Within a short time there will be added a number of new volumes. These will include works of history, science and fiction. Within the next year we expect to be able to double the number of books.

BOX SUPPER.

The box supper given in the Assembly Hall of A. H. S. on Saturday night, November 10, turned out to be a success, as there was twenty-two dollars and eighty cents cleared. The money will be spent for a number of very interesting books for the library.

There was a number of boxes brought in and all were sold at auction by Colonel West, of Pecksburg, Indiana. All the boxes went at a high price.

There was also a fish pond which furnished a great deal of amusement for the younger folks. The fish pond brought the school two dollars and some odd cents.

There was a large crowd out and all seemed to enjoy themselves during the evening. F. D. H.

Mr. Merrilees to Frank—Louder, Frank, I am hard of hearing.

for the lack of duty on your part? Don't spend all of your money for private and public improvement of less importance than the school, but spend a little, it will not take much, and taxes will be but little larger, and see Amo High School commissioned and watch the benefits come from it. You will get good interest on your money if it is nothing but seeing your children with a good education.

In fact the words A. H. S. commissioned, would be to students as the word "Excelsior" was to the youth of Longfellow's poem.

Citizens, patrons and students of Clay township, the time is coming when the people as a whole will demand that Amo High School be commissioned. Why not now? So we the students will derive the benefits thereof. HARVEY A. HESSLER, '09.

"A FRESHIE."

"I wish I might play," said a Freshie one day,

"But it seems that it cannot be,
For the Prof. he just watches, I don't get
the chance,
For he's always looking at me."

"But I shouldn't do it if I were you,
For really you don't know the Prof.
And if you do it, you're sure to be caught."
This to the lad, from a sober old Soph.

The Freshie grew frightened and shook
with vague fear,

And ever since that he has been good.
And I really do think if he had a good
chance.

He wouldn't be bad if he could.

Mr. Merrilees said he wanted to make a good show when the Supt. came.

THE BLUE AND WHITE

A journal devoted to the interests of Amo High School.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Single Copy Five Cents | Yearly Subscription Twenty Cents

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Entered at P. O. at Amo as Second Class Matter

THE BLUE AND WHITE.

The Blue and White was a decided success last year in every respect. But there is plenty of room to make it a still greater success this year. Our paper was pronounced last year by college men as one of the best high school papers they ever read. Suppose we make it the best they ever read this year.

A. H. S. has a very promising outlook for a girls basketball team next year. Only two of the regular team of this year will graduate. We have a second team this year which ranks close with our first. The old forwards will still be on the team next year. With the proper coaching and good practice there is no reason why the girls of A. H. S. can not put up a team that will be able to go against any high school team in the state.

We are again favored this year by the faculty page. This page was a great success last year and we feel sure it will be appreciated again this year.

THE OBJECT OF A HIGH SCHOOL COURSE

Many pupils going to high school regard the getting of knowledge as the only object in view. They think a fair knowledge of the studies taught is all that constitutes a high school education, but these people have the wrong idea. While the chief aim is to impress the proper knowledge of the studies into the brain of the pupil, there are many other objects almost as important. Among these are learning to be gentlemanly and ladylike, to mingle with others and get their thoughts and ideas. When one has completed a high school course he will have learned

the foregoing things as well as many others of use to him.

The articles on commissioning the high school which appear in this issue were the best, selected from articles written on the same subject by each individual in the high school. One article was selected from the Freshmen and Sophomores, Mr. Hesler's, and the other from the Juniors and Seniors.

The High School Orchestra has reorganized for the year with ten members. A large amount of new and higher grade music has been obtained this year than was used last year. It is felt that they will be much better prepared to furnish up-to-date music. This is one of the principal organizations of the school and it is hoped will be aided in every way possible.

The members and their parts this year are: first violin, Robert Ewing, Wilbur Owen and Ila Johnson; second violin, Wesley Lambert and Henry Vickery; cello, Earle Record; piano, Elsie Garrison; first cornet, Leslie Owen; second cornet, Elmer Merrilees; drums, Ewin Rudd.

We are the cream of the community they tell us. We have higher ideals, we have better opportunities than our friends who have not entered high school. We have been told this time and again. It must be so. Yet we do not take ourselves serious enough while we are students. We all feel that we will do something when we get our education, but we simply content ourselves, while students to building air castles, instead of paving a way for our future.

To some of us this is the last year of high

school. Will the homes seem cheerier because we have been there? Will our parents feel the results? Will the community be the better for it? Do the parents of those just starting and ready to start see in us that to make them push their sons and daughters on? If we have received any good results from our high school years let us show them to others. Lets not wait until we graduate, lets get busy now.

CALENDAR.

[Continued from Page Three.]

Thurs. Oct. 25—Prof. translates inlammare to holler at.

Fri. Oct. 26—Edith's and Elise's toes find their way through stockings and shoes.

* * * *

Mon. Oct. 29—Supt. Linke and Assist. Supt. Gillespie of North Salem Schools are visitors here.

Tues. Oct. 30—There is a general changing of seats in Mr. Merrilees' room.

Wed. Oct. 31—Green persimmons were a fashionable diet with a few of the Sophomore girls.

Thurs. Nov. 1—Elsie volunteers to find Edythe a man but Edythe disagrees.

Fri. Nov. 2—Prof. declares his love for Drassa.

* * * *

Mon. Nov. 5—A. H. S. has a visiting day.

Tues. Nov. 6—All turn out to vote.

Wed. Nov. 7—Prof. tells about the pretty Latin teacher.

Thurs. Nov. 8—Prof. O'Mara names Elsworth Eschylus.

Fri. Nov. 9—Prof. says he wishes some one would write a poem on what good German students the Sophomores are making.

ATHLETICS

P. H. S. vs. A. H. S.

In the game of football between the team of this place and Plainfield, October 6, 20 minute halves were played.

Plainfield, although, they could not make their downs did not punt, but Amo resorted to punting because Hunt was a good punter and he would nearly lose the ball every time he wound punt it.

Neither side scored in the first half, but in the second half Sam Coopridner got the ball on Plainfield's fumble and made a run of 80 yards scoring the only touchdown. Then the goal was kicked by Ewing which left the score 6 to 0.

The line-up of Amo was as follows:

Doc Coopridner, left end.
Henry Vickery, left tackle.
Vernie McAninch, left guard.
Forest Kelley, center.
Merrilees and Garrison, right guard.
Robert Ewing, right guard.
Wesley Lambert, right end.
Thomas Masters, quarter back.
Frank O'Neal, left half.
Sam Coopridner, right half.
Merwin Hunt, full back.

NW. H. S. vs. A. H. S.

Altho New Winchester had a larger and more weighty team than Amo, October 20, Amo won by a score of 63 to 0.

When the Amo boys saw the Winchester team in practice they said, "Watch me get

that quarter back before he passes the ball," and they did several times and it so scared him that he made a great many fumbles by which some of the touchdowns were made.

In the first half the score was 37 to 0; that is, 7 touchdowns and 2 goals were kicked by Ewing, but in the second half the Winchester boys were catching on to the signals and the score stood at the end of the game 68 to 0.

Nobody was seriously injured.

The line-up of Amo was as follows:

Doc Coopridner, left end.
Henry Vickery, left tackle.
Glenden Kelley, left guard.
Will Varley, center.
Joe Steers, right guard.
Robert Ewing, right tackle.
Wesley Lambert, right end.
Vernie McAninch, quarter back.
Frank O'Neal, left half.
Forest Kelley, right half.
Merywin Hunt, full back.

The foot ball game Saturday, Nov. 3, was not such a game as the one previous with Winchester, as both teams were in better practice, which made it harder to score.

Only 15 minutes halves were played, which seemed very short.

In the first half Frank O'Neal made the first touchdown from theWinchesters twenty-five yard line on an end run.

The next touchdown was scored by F. Kelley. The next two by O'Neal by hard work and scheming.

Winchester was utterly dumbfounded

from the time the home team got the ball till it either made a score or punted it. They could not make their downs and two times resorted to punting.

It is believed that the Winchester boys could have played a better game had it not had somebody that ragged so much.

Probably Winchester could have done better had they had time to coach the players we gave them on their signals.

The line-up of Amo was as follows:

Sam Coopridner, left end.
Henry Vickery, left tackle.
Glen Kelley, left guard.
Drassa Pruit, center.
Joe Steers, right guard.
Robert Ewing, right tackle.
Thomas Masters, right end.
Vern McAninch, quarter back.
Frank O'Neal, left half.
Forest Kelley, right half.
Merywin Hunt, full back.

R. H. S. vs. A. H. S.

In the game between the Roachdale and Amo football teams 20 minute halves were played.

In the first half neither side scored, but each side was doing its hardest playing. Altho Roachdale had a heavier team it could not make its downs. In the first half, the ball was not in the grounds Amo was defending but twice and then it was quickly taken out again and altho Amo had it near her goal several times she could not score.

In the second half, about the middle of the half Roachdale tried to drop kick but failed and finally succeeded in scoring four on a place kick. Then Amo by a trick play

scored a touchdown but Roachdale as in their former way did not want them to count it. They ragged for some time and finally quit and would not play the remainder of the half. Which left the score 5 to 4.

The line-up of Amo was as follows:

Sam Coopridner, left end.
H. Vickery, left tackle.
G. Kelley, left guard.
D. Pruitt, center.
Joe Steers, right guard.
Masters, right tackle.
Lambert, right end.
O'Neal, left half.
F. Kelley, right half.
Hunt, full back.

NS. H. S. vs. A. H. S.

The basket ball team went to North Salem, Saturday, October 20, and brought back a victory of 20 to 1. Fifteen minute halves were played. The score standing 15 to 0 at the end of the first half.

North Salem came on the field for their first game, fully expecting victory, but were nothing compared against the well coached home team. The home team were praised on all sides for their perfect team work.

The line-up of the teams were as follows:

A. H. S.	Position	N. S. H. S.
Snyder	R. F.	Tucker
O'Neal	L. F.	Bowen
Atkins	C.	Kendell
Morris	O. C.	Davis
Garrison	R. G.	Henry
Cox	L. G.	Hypes

Salem made their only score in the last minute of the game on a foul called upon Atkins and Garrison for passing the ball.

NOTES ON THE GAME.

Marcia:—Oval, if I get sick you'll have to hold me.

There are no more rocks, apples, green tomatoes, or leaves in North Salem.

Salem Boys:—Just look at that ball it hits the basket every time.

Salem said we had no pretty girls. Congratulations, Salem, we must be akin to you.

Elsie—(To a man on the road)—How far it is to Salem?

The man—You'll know when you get there.

Mr. Merrilees—(On the way home)—Dorothy what are you holding Oval's hand for?

The Clayton H. S. basketball girls contrary to their expectations, received defeat on their own grounds at the hands of the home team, Saturday, November 2. The game ended in a score of 4 to 0. On account of the hard wind and being unable to begin on time only one half of 15 minutes was played. Goals were changed at the end of seven and a half minutes. Both goals were thrown by Ruby Halfhill.

The line-up was as follows:

..Amo	Position	Clayton
Ruby Halfhill	R. F.	Beulah Trester
Mary Snyder	L. F.	Maude Pruitt
Edith Atkins	C.	Osa Scott
Edith Owen	O. C.	Geraldine Boyd
Alice Cox	L. G.	Betty Worrel
Elsie Garrison	R. G.	Ruby Wooden

The scoring which has been done this year, has been seemingly one sided, which has been the result of much and hard prac-

tice done at intermissions by the teams both football and basketball. Why the scoring has been that way is not because the teams are heavy but because they are swift. When they go out to practice they do not play around before beginning their practice but start immediately to work.

The total scores of the games played are:

FOOTBALL—

Amo H. S.	6;	Plainfield H. S.	0
Amo H. S.	63;	Winchester H. S.	0
Amo H. S.	22;	Winchester H. S.	0
Amo H. S.	5;	Roachdale H. S.	4
Amo H. S.	11;	Danville H. S.	0

BASKETBALL—

Amo H. S.	20;	North Salem H. S.	1
Amo H. S.	4;	Clayton H. S.	0

Total 131 5

THE CALL OF NOVEMBER.

November, November, November is here

The north winds are whispering,

That winter is near;

The leaves in full colors,

Both somber and gay,

Will all soon be falling,

And flitting away.

The bark of the squirrel,

The call of the quail,

The patter of raindrops,

The rattle of hail

Tell plainly that blasts,

Chilled by ice and by snow,

Will drive us to places,

Where red embers glow.

Now autumn's grand riches,

The fruitage of the earth,

YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY.

There's a boy that is often tardy,

For he won't get up till eight.

O'ft he fails to get his breakfast

Just because he is too late.

Then he loses all his temper;

And his face becomes a frown,

When he learns of several errands

He must make about the town.

There's another boy that's tardy

Just because he's always slow.

He will seldom have full pleasure,

But he'll have his share of woe.

Sad it is that he is always

Far behind most other boys,

Going snail-like to his duties,

None of which he well enjoys.

There's a girl who moves so slowly

She can never hope to prove

That with active stirring classmates

She can ever really move.

Into school five minutes tardy,

She will come with shuffling gait

While the school with merry voices

Laugh and sing "Too late," "Too Late."

ENROLLMENT OF CLASSES.

FRESHMEN.

Mary Thomas, Mary Hunt, Jennie Searce, Leslie Owen, Hazel Poer, Mary Doan, Iro M. Christie, Paul Grimes, Ralph Phillips, Erwin Rudd, Vivian Hinkle, Wilfred Ratcliff, Vera Hodson, Harold Knetzer, Grace Gambold, Frank Hope.

SOPHOMORES.

Wilbur Owen, Orville Ewing, Alice Cox,

Are coming to gladden

And fill us with mirth;

Then why should we sorrow,

And make life so drear,

Just smile and be happy

November is here.

THE CLUB OF THE Y. S. A.

We are a band of merry maids,

Our number now is eight,

Some more we want to join our club,

But they will come in late.

The colors of this little clan

Are black and baby blue,

And to the club of the Y. S. A.

We'll all be fair and true.

We've Elsie Masten, our president,

And next that chum of hers,

And Iro Christie keeps accounts,

And Belva holds the purse.

Then Vera Hodson and Awnza,

Mary Thomas and Hazel Poer—

These are all we now permit

To come inside our door.

We are a band of happy girls

Who will help a little way,

To bring our school up higher still

For we are the Y. S. A.

Professor to Murray (who is reading a paragraph in History)—"Murray its the next paragraph I want you to read."

Murray—"This one is not finished yet."

Note writing must go—so says the Prof. Aren't the Sophomore dignified?

The Sophomore is the largest class in school, but they get their lessons the least.

Murray Morris, Sam Coopriders, Frank Stears, Ida Phillips, Elsie Masten, Edgar Cox, Clay Phillips, Belva Hockett, Mary Snyder, Robert Ewing, Edith Neese, Carl Greenlee, Ben Masten, Blanche Masten, Elsworth Sharp, Glenden Kelley, Awnza Dunagan, Maud McCormick, Oval Snyder, Harvey Hessler.

JUNIORS.

Ernest Rogers, Marcia Morris, Guy Masten, Wesley Lambert, Osa Neese, Drassa Pruitt, Sadie O'Neal, Anna Pruitt, Myrtle Tinch, Ila Johnson, Vernie Hayworth, Vern McAninch, Hazel Varley, Harrison West, Joe Steers, Ruby Halfhill.

SENIORS.

Merwyn Hunt, Etta Davis, Forest Kelley, Earle Record, Frank O'Neal, Edith Atkins, Elsie Garrison, Thomas Masters, Henry Vickery.

The Sophomore, the largest class in school, consists of twenty-three members, nineteen of whom take all of the Sophomore work and four who take studies with other classes. The Sophomores study Algebra, Latin, Ancient History and English. They seem to like all their studies, however, Latin seems to be hard for the majority of the class.

The Juniors have this year the largest third year class in the history of the school, there being sixteen pupils in attendance.

They study Geometry, English, (Julius Caesar) Latin, German and Botany. The class is divided in German and Botany, part taking German under Prof. O'Mara, while the remainder take Botany with the Seniors under the instruction of Mr. Merrilees. They are progressing nicely in Geometry and are about up with the work assigned

them. They are also up in Botany and English. The studies which they take the most interest in and to which they give more study are Latin and German. These two studies receive at least one-half hour out of school each day, by most of the class.

The Junior German class is composed of eight juniors, who are taking German instead of the science, which is Botany this year, also four other persons are working with them. The class is progressing nicely and all are enjoying the work very much.

SENIOR CLASS.

The Senior Class is studying German, Geometry, Botany and English.

German and Botany are new studies to the pupils, but they seem to enjoy the work. In Geometry they have reviewed the first five books or Plane Geometry.

In English they have been studying Tennyson's "The Idylls of the King" and have completed the work.

There are nine members of the class this year. Forest Kelley, Earle Record, Elsie Garrison, Merwyn Hunt, Etta Davis, Frank O'Neal, Edith Atkins, Thomas Masters and Henry Vickery.

The athletics of A. H. S. has taken a decided improvement this year. Last year but very little was done in this line. The football team met defeat and but two games of basketball were played, one of which we lost. This year seven games have been played, five of football and two of basketball. Each time we have won and have only been scored against twice.

BOTANY.

The Botany class this year consists of seventeen members. They are taking the work under Prof. Merrilees, who is very efficient in this branch of work. The books used in this work are Bergen's Foundation of Botany and Apgars Trees of the Northern United States.

The class as a whole is enjoying the work. A good apparatus is at their disposal, which they use liberally.

At the beginning of school much out of door work was done. But they are now taking up structural work mainly. It is felt by all engaged in the work that they are receiving much good from it.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Edna Wright and Ruth Rogers of class '02, are attending Earlham college.

Gern Coopriders of '05, is taking a course of electrical engineering at Purdue university.

Will Varley of '05, is clerking in his father's dry goods store.

Charles Osborn of '05, is teaching school in a district north of Danville.

Ora Phillips of '05, is at home.

Claude O'Neal of '02, is attending state normal.

Emma Varley is now married, living in a southern clime.

Pansy Greenlee and Lena Phillips of '06, are reviewing now.

Warner Hockett of '02, is teaching school at Hadley.

Maud McAninch of '03, is teaching school.

Ruth Cates of '05, is now married, living east of Hadley.

Jessie Varley of '05, is spending the winter at home studying music.

Fred McAninch of '06, is telegraph operator at Fillmore.

Doc Coopriders of '05, is painting for people in this community.

Clarence Masten of '06, is farming for his father.

Orpha Masten of '06, is spending the winter at home (entertaining Frank O'Neal).

Estella Phillips of '06, is spending the winter at home keeping house for her father.

Edythe Owen of '06, is taking German at A. H. S.

Ross Trester of '06, is working with surveyors on the electric line.

Carrie Kersey of '02, is teaching school.

Will McAninch of '06, is now at the Martinsville Springs, taking treatment for rheumatism.

WANTED—Harvey to quit throwing chalk, or dodging, because no one can hit him back.

Free Sophomore lectures given by Prof. O'Mara, Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, at 10:30 a. m.

Ila asked Oval if he played foot ball. Oval said that he rund around like a chicken with its head off.

Henry Vickery was presented with an alarm clock the other day. When he retired that night he resolved to be at school the next morning on time. He set the alarm to wake him at seven the next morning.

When the alarm pealed forth its note of warning, Henry turned over in bed and still asleep said: "That is only the first bell, forty-five minutes till the German recitation."

AM I?

[Continued from Page Five.]

red to the left. Record the time for each distribution and the number of trials made. The first division requires more time and more mistakes are made than the first trial on the previous day. Also more trials are necessary to reach the degree of proficiency attained on the first day. The extra time for dividing the cards on the second day and, the added trials to attain equal skill of former work illustrate that it is harder to acquire a habit that must set aside an already formed one, than it is to form the first.

Students, are you forming right habits or are you going slovenly about and permitting wrong habits to creep into your lives to be stumbling blocks hereafter? Do you, while studying, strictly apply yourselves or are you forming the habit of indifferent and careless application? Are you always as mannerly as you know? Do you always remove your hat when you enter a house—the school house not excepted—and when you meet the ladies, especially the aged? Do you observe the courtesy and kindness due your parents, brothers, sisters, associates and the strangers you meet?

If you are not forming the right habits, why not?

Misses Ila Johnson and Myrtle Tincher

DR. CHARLES F. HOPE

Practice Devoted to General Medicine and Surgery

Telephone 9

COATESVILLE, IND.

royally entertained the members of the T. T. G. also Edith Atkins, Anna Stokes, and twelve young men at the home of Miss Johnson, Tuesday evening, November 6. The attendance of the young men came as a complete surprise to the girls being invited without their knowledge. Refreshments of cocoa, cake, candy, and bananas were served. All enjoyed the evening very much.

Prof.—Oval conjugate amo in future active indicative.

Oval—Snooze.

Prof.—Oval are you reading?

Oval—No.

Prof.—Sleeping?

Oval—Yes.

Prof.—I wish you would do that at home.

Miss Elsie Eaton, a former student of A. H. S., is attending High School at Frankfort this year.

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FEBRUARY, 1907

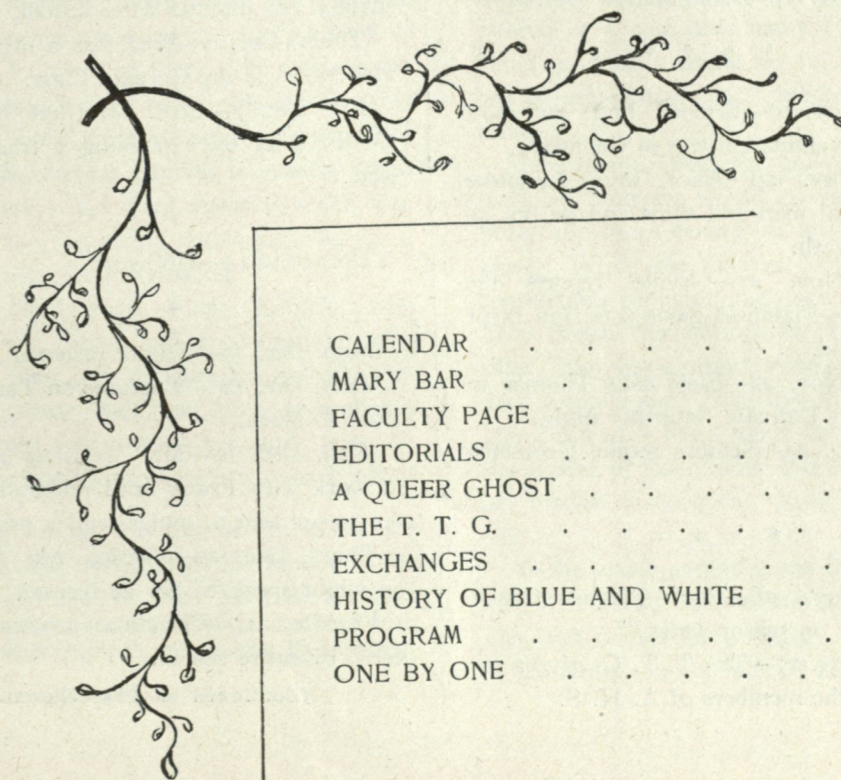
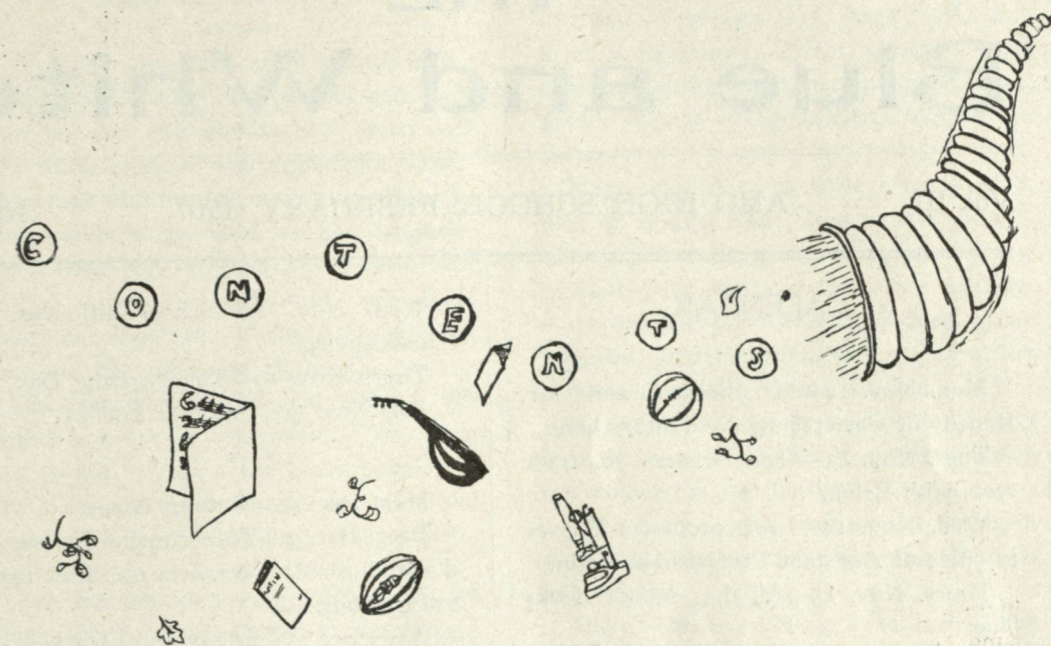
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THE BLUE AND WHITE.



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THE Blue and White

Vol. III

AMO HIGH SCHOOL, FEBRUARY, 1907

No. 2

CALENDAR

Mon. Nov. 12—Mr. Stewart and Mr. Kenedy of Cartersburg are visitors here.

Tues. Nov. 13—Oval wishes to trade seats with Belva.

Wed. Nov. 14—Prof. promotes Harvey to office of Assistant Professor in Latin.

Thurs. Nov. 15—All the school looks blue.

Fri. Nov. 16—Examination day.

* * * *

Mon. Nov. 19—Seniors find out how hard the examination was in Geometry.

Tues. Nov. 20—Alice says Lysander took several men and ships and he put all these to death.

Wed. Nov. 21—Orville reports the Mooresville-Plainfield game 6 to 6 in favor of Plainfield.

Thurs. Nov. 22—Elsie asks Thomas to take her to Danville Saturday night.

Fri. Nov. 23—Seniors retake Geometry exam.

* * * *

Mon. Nov. 26—Prof.:—"Was Conon commander on sea or water?"

Tues. Nov. 27—The T. T. G. give a reception to the members of A. H. S.

Wed. Nov. 28—School adjourns for Thanksgiving.

Thurs. Nov. 29—Thanksgiving Day.

Fri. Nov. 30—Another holiday.

* * * *

Mon. Dec. 3—Nothing doing.

Tues. Dec. 4—The school witnesses the downfall of Mr. Merrilees on the basket ball grounds.

Wed. Dec. 5—Edgar and Harvey remain a few minutes after school.

Thurs. Dec. 6—Prof. has a little Geometry lesson in the German Class.

Fri. Dec. 7—Prof. Merrilees entertains the Freshies by explaining a traction engine.

* * * *

Dec. 10 to 14—Holiweek.

* * * *

Mon. Dec. 17—School resumed.

Tues. Dec. 18—"Lectures on Tardiness," Prof. O'Mara.

Wed. Dec. 19—Mr. Merrilees promises to work with Frank until midnight in order to get him to understand a problem.

Thurs. Dec. 20—Wesley asks Ruby if he might speak to her at recess.

Fri. Dec. 21—Christmas program rendered by entire school.

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

MARY BAR

Jennie L. Searce, '10.

Mary Bar lived in a small cottage in the suburbs of Lowell. Her parents were very poor, but they had one day been pretty well off. Mary's mother was a good, kind hearted woman who tried to make every thing as comfortable as possible for her daughter, but it was very difficult sometimes, for Mary's father was an invalid and their scanty earnings were needed to pay the rent and buy food and clothing.

Mary was a good girl and helped her mother in every way she could. They were now trying to earn a few extra pennies to buy Mary clothes and books so that she might start to school in the coming month, September.

Mrs. Bar took in sewing, while Mary did what little work was needed in the cottage.

One morning Mary arose early so she might deliver some sewing, and get back in time to help her mother. She took up the sewing and walked happily down the street for she knew that this sewing belonged to one of the richest families in Lowell. And they always had finer material which was made more complexly and would bring a larger price for the making.

This family was Judge Smith's, who were very proud and aristocratic people. Carrie, their only daughter, a girl of about fifteen, a year older than Mary, was always proud and cold toward her, and was always making some haughty remark about her.

Mary was not thinking of Carrie's sneers and remarks now, but of the money which she would receive from Mrs. Smith, that would almost buy her outfit for school with what other little earnings she had received.

She had now come in sight of the Judge's house. It was a large two story stone building with a large comfortable veranda in front. The lawn was large and well kept. Large flower beds of geraniums and asters dotted here and there over the mossy green. Under a large oak tree was a lawn swing.

Mary walked up a wide cement walk, then up several stone steps to the veranda. She rang the door bell and stood nervously waiting for some one to answer her ring.

At last the door was flung open by an impudent servant who after a glance at her demanded rudely: "What do you want?"

Mary trembled as she answered: "I have brought some sewing for Miss Carrie which my mother has just finished."

"We don't receive packages at the front door," said the servant, slamming the door in her face.

Mary, with tears in her eyes, turned and walked to a side door. Here she was answered by a neat little maid who took her bundle and after asking her in, and bidding her be seated took her bundle to Mrs. Smith.

Mary gazed about the hall through her tears, wishing she would never have to bring any more sewing to this unwelcome place. While she thus sat with such uncomfortable thoughts, the door opened, and Mrs. Smith rustled into the room in her silks. She was a proud, stately lady with a dark complexion. She bowed stiffly to Mary and gave her a ten dollar bill, saying she would probably have more sewing for her mother to do soon. Mary bowed and left.

As she was hurrying down the street she met Mr. Clark. He was the man of whom they had rented the cottage.

"How do you do, Mary," said he, slack-

ening his place, "I shall be down tomorrow to collect the rent, which is due."

Mary's heart came up in her throat, for she had forgotten about the rent, now all hopes were destroyed of getting any clothes for school. But she hurried on home to tell her mother.

When she reached home, her mother was sewing on a dress for Miss Galbraith, who was to be Mary's teacher.

"Oh, mother!" exclaimed Mary as she entered the room. "I tho't you had paid the rent."

"No, dear," replied Mrs. Bar. "But the time was up about two weeks ago and I did not have the money to pay it, so Mr. Clark said he would wait on me."

"But mother, have you got the money now? I saw him as I came home and he said he would come tomorrow to collect it." "Yes, I think I have enough with that you got this morning," replied Mrs. Bar.

"And Mother," continued Mary eagerly, "Will there be any money left to buy me any clothes for school?"

"Yes, dear, and I think with your help we can earn enough so that we can get along nicely," replied Mrs. Bar cheerfully.

Time seemed to fly to Mary for she had been so busy all week that she had not stopped to count the days before school began. And she could hardly realize that tomorrow was school day.

The next morning, Mary arose early to help mother some before starting to school. By eight o'clock all the morning work was done and Mary was ready for school.

Carrie Smith, Agnes Thompson and some other girls were standing at the entrance of the school house when Mary came, as she passed them she heard Carrie say something about going to school with a beggar girl. Agnes and one of the other

girls were all that spoke to her. Mary was in Carrie's and Agnes' class, which was the eighth grade. She liked her teacher, Miss Galbraith and got along with almost all the other girls. Carrie hated her all the more because she was the best in her class.

One evening, several weeks after school had begun, on Mary's return home from school Mrs. Bar gave her a letter. Mary tore open the envelope and began reading, but before she had read very far she uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"Why mother!" she exclaimed. "What do you thing? I am really invited to Agnes Thompson's birthday party."

"I am very glad, Mary," replied her mother. "But when is it?"

"It is the fourteenth of November."

"What is that, Mary?", asked her father who was better than usual that evening.

"I am invited to Agnes Thompson's birthday party," repeated Mary.

"You must go by all means," replied Mr. Bar. "For I never had a better friend than Arthur Thompson and if Agnes is anyways like her father she is worth having for a friend, but I didn't know it was he that lived here in Lowell."

The next week at school, the main topic among the scholars was the party.

"Why, what do you think!" exclaimed Carrie to Robert Manning, in disgust. "Agnes Thompson has invited that beggar, Mary Bar."

"Oh, dear, how dreadful!" cried Robert, mockingly, who rather liked Mary.

The question as to what she should wear was worrying Mary, for she knew she had nothing to compare with some of Agnes' dresses. But Mrs. Bar had settled that question, for upon Mary's return from school one evening she found a white, swiss dress, so dainty and fine, which her moth-

er had purchased with her savings, since Mary had received the invitation.

On the evening of the fourteenth the boys and girls hastened home from school to prepare for the party, Mary among the number.

Mary looked unusually well after finishing her toilet. Her dress lay in fleecy folds about her pretty form. And her dark hair was arranged more becomingly than usual. Robert accompanied her to Mr. Thompson's, where they were received by Agnes who was dressed in a light green silk with short sleeves and low neck.

Soon after Mary and Robert came, Carrie and her cousin, Will Emerson arrived. Carrie barely nodded to Mary and began chatting with some of the other girls.

After they had all arrived there were twelve, most of them were Agnes' school mates.

The amusements of the evening began. After several games, blind man's bluff was started, but when they were about in the midst of the game, a scream was heard. All looked in time to see Carrie Smith enveloped in flames. In passing the open grate, her thin dress had floated too near the fire. Everyone stood panic stricken. But Mary was the first one to collect her senses. She grabbed up a large bear skin rug and tried to smother the flames. By this time the rest had regained their senses but Mary had already smothered the flames. While Carrie unhurt was being cared for, Mary sank to the floor, faint and sick.

The others now turned to Mary whom they had almost forgotten. Her face and hands were burned badly.

When Mary was restored to consciousness, her hands were all bandaged up. Mrs. Thompson was bending over her asking her how she felt.

But just as she was about to answer, Carrie rushed into the room and going up to Mary she threw her arms about her neck and sobbed as if her heart would break, asking in a choked voice if Mary would forgive her for all the wrong she had done and said about her.

"Yes, yes, a thousand times," cried Mary.

Mrs. Thompson thinking it not best for Carrie to remain any longer with Mary in her condition led her from the room.

The party broke up for that night, and Mary was taken home in a cab.

The next day Judge Smith and Carrie came down to Mr. Bar's to see how Mary was getting along and to thank her. And their visits were continued until Mary became entirely well.

One day about a week after the accident, a letter found its way to Mr. Bar's from Judge Smith asking them to receive the enclosed check and a house on east Main street as a gift for Mary's bravery.

After Mary and Carrie graduated from High School, Judge Smith sent them both to college, where Agnes also went.

As for Mary's father, he improved until he became almost in perfect health and was no longer in poverty, for a distant relative of his died and he being the only remaining heir received her vast fortune.

THE T. T. G. RECEPTION

A social event of the season was the reception given by the members of the T. T. G. to the members of the High School in honor of the Professors, November 26, 1906.

The evening was spent in playing games after which refreshments of coffee and cake were served. Little stone pitchers were given as favors.

All enjoyed the evening very much.

FACULTY PAGE

One-fourth of our present High School course is devoted to study of a foreign language, either four years of Latin, or three years of this language and one of German. Time alone considered, the language work is equivalent to any other school subject. In the eyes of the instructor, who meets the student when he enters college, this importance is highly emphasized. In the eyes of a great portion of the work-a-day world, this importance is depreciated. As a matter of fact the teaching of dead languages has been a conflict-point between two great forces in the educational world—the classic and the commercial.

The first of these two forces contends for the teaching of such material as counts for all-around development, its aim being to produce a man of feeling and sympathy as well as a man of intellect. The second force contends for instruction in practical, usable knowledge, its aim being to produce the specialist. A further discussion of these two elements in education would be profitable, but enough has been said to show that when a Freshman or Sophomore debates the question of giving up High School on account of Latin, he has to do with a vaster question than he imagines, one which has confronted many another before him and will confront others after him,—a question whose bearing he is in no position to grasp—a question in fact much too big for him to settle, as he has generally little foresight and absolutely no experience to draw from. Is it any wonder then that such pupils often make the mistake of giving up on this account?

Two points have been urged against the teaching of Latin. The first is the difficul-

ty of the subject and the second is the lack of practical value. There is no denying that Latin makes demands upon the student for certain prerequisites and for certain activities on his part. To illustrate: Latin cannot be taught successfully to pupils who do not understand the common construction of the English language—the common constructions, mind you—not the fine points that may interest Wisely or Rigdon—but the simple points.

The only difficulty any Latin teacher has ever found in teaching the passive is that pupils do not readily recognize the English passive. The pupils use the accusative after forms of sum only because they have never properly realized that the English verb "be" cannot govern an object. The responsibility for this grammatical deficiency rests partly with the grades and partly with the system—with the grades, because grammar is as a rule poorly taught; with the High School system, because we attack Latin on the wrong side, i. e. the grammatical side. We make another great mistake when we teach pupils Latin only after they have reached 15 years of age. All psychologists tell us that younger years are better adapted to such study. The younger the pupils begin Latin, the better he will succeed.

The next demand the study of Latin makes upon the pupil is faithful, constant preparation. Here is where most failures occur. In no other study is absence, irregular attendance, poor preparation more fatal than here. To succeed the pupil must get all of his lesson each day. If the student is irregular in his habits of study, he need not place the blame on the teacher

or subject. However, given the proper preparation in the grades and the requisites on the part of the pupil, the study of Latin produces results as rich as any study in the curriculum, even in the unpromising pupil. Very often the pupils receiving the most good from this study is the slowest to acknowledge it.

Further, the pupil who submits to the discipline which the mastery of this subject involves, comes forth at the end of four years a well-trained thinker and richer in every way for his experience. It may be said on the whole that discipline in thinking is what our average American needs, his native freedom makes him weak in the power of concentration, without patience in attacking difficult problems, and hasty in reaching results. This may be given as one of the advantages of Latin from even a practical standpoint.

With reference to the many practical objections to Latin, first let it be understood what practical means. If it means utility in the sense that anything to be practical must be convertible into dollars and cents the moment the pupil leaves school, discussion is useless. No one claims this for Latin. If practical means anything, it means that which in the largest and best way will prepare "the man to be" for all possibilities that may arise. To be understood further, it is impossible and undesirable to foresee in the teens the future work of any or all the pupils in our public schools. It is therefore wrong to put into the curriculum any study founded on the presumption that the future life of the student will be along a given line. The studies that are practical are those that will give the pupils the greatest adaptability i. e. the power to become what circumstances demand they shall become.

And Latin has the power to develop this

adaptability better than any other subject. Why? Because it trains the faculties better, and as has been said, is more rigid in its requirements. Then those who have studied the language work know that the very processes of translation of Latin might be called entirely a process of adaptation—the constant effort to express in modern English the ideas and idioms of a language wholly different in feeling and idea, is a splendid exercise in adaptability.

The emphasis of the present article neglects the stock arguments in favor of Latin, viz. additional knowledge of English—greater culture, etc., and devotes itself to this point adaptability. It has been proved over and over again that students who have had the advantage of a classical education, i. e. an education with an ancient language as its basis succeed best in every line—science and practical industry. The two best botanists the writer has met were great language students and one of these could repeat Virgil, one might say "interminably." The testimony of the great science teachers of Germany proves that a knowledge of Latin in early training is more valuable for successful science work than is a study of science in early years.

A complete discussion of the many bearings of the question cannot be given here, the points which it is hoped, have been set forth if not established on these: the question of whether an ancient language pays is a vast question—that it is to vast for a boy in his teens to settle for himself—that Latin is practical in the largest and best sense—namely the development of adaptability.

It can be added as a general truth that the Latin teacher's task becomes lighter each year as the students come better prepared from the grades, as the community gets older and as the standard of Latin teaching is raised. Statistics from over the state show a gain in the number of students taking Latin over German and all other languages.

THE BLUE AND WHITE

A Journal devoted to the interests of Amo High School.

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We have received several papers from the high schools, and according to our estimation there is not a bad paper among the lot.

As soon as these papers are received, they are placed in the library, therefore giving every student the privilege of thoroughly reading each and by reading them the student learns the situation of our school as compared to that of others, he also learns where our paper stands as to rank among other high school papers, thus if the school or paper is found not to be so good as the other schools or papers, he can, if it is in his power to do so, make amends for the deficiencies.

Our prospect for the future as to a football team, is of the best. We now have the best material that has ever been produced by A. H. S. for a team, and therefore we expect to meet one and all on the battle field in the season of '07.

We were successful in five games in the past year.

In the coming year we shall en-

deavor to reach the limit by playing more games and defeating every team we play against, which will be easily accomplished by the team we have for '07.

The faculty page for this issue has been contributed by Prof. O'Mara, whom the editors thank very much.

The two stories: "A Queer Ghost," and "Mary Bar," were the best two selected from stories written by each one in the school. One of which was to be taken from the Freshmen and Sophomores, the other from the Juniors and Seniors.

The library is growing year by year, and up to this time we thought that we had a very good library, but a few weeks ago it was increased by 155 new volumes of careful selection by which upon consultation we can settle most any question that comes up in our text books.

These books are written by some of the

best writers and each member of the High School should read as many of them as possible.

If it increased hereafter, as it has heretofore, it will soon reach the standard of one condition by which the school can be commissioned.

There could be no better place for a library than the office in which it is kept, and with the catalogue and journal which we have and if we use careful management we can keep the books in good condition.

CALENDAR

(Continued from Page Four.)

Mon. Dec. 31—Prof. tells the Freshies that he hears voices which he does not hear.

Tues. Jan. 1—Many sleepy students on account of remaining out late on New Year's eve.

Wed. Jan. 2—The Freshie Latin Class did not meet the requirements of Prof.

Thurs. Jan. 8—On account of the illness of Prof. Merrilees, Mr. Figg has taken his place.

Fri. Jan. 4—Prof. falls over Henry's small feet.

* * * *

Mon. Jan. 7—No school.

Tues. Jan. 8—Orville brings to light a new gender, the gender is "Nominative."

Wed. Jan. 9—Harvey takes a front seat in History Class.

Thurs. Jan. 10—Bob doesn't know his history lesson.

Fri. Jan. 11—The Senior German class visits the Junior German class.

* * * *

Mon. Jan. 14—Erwin loses his book.

Tues. Jan. 15—We have a new teacher.

Wed. Jan. 16—Frank and Robert are held in the Assembly Hall as prisoners.

Thurs. Jan. 17—Sophomore History class has a recitation all alone.

Fri. Jan. 18—School adjourns until Monday.

* * * *

Mon. Jan. 21—Prof. O'Mara entertains himself by catching flies in the Sophomore Latin class.

Tues. Jan. 22—The Sophomore History class debate on every question that comes up.

Wed. Jan. 23—Prof. orders each of the Juniors to bring a newspaper Thursday.

Thurs. Jan. 24—Murray discovers that the ninth century B. C. was a long time ago.

HIGH SCHOOL ORATORICAL CONTEST

The primary contest is held in each High School of the county merely to select a speaker for the county contest. Any High School student may enter this contest and he is allowed to select his speech; that is he does not have to write it. The winner of this contest is the one that represents that High School in the county contest. He must write his speech and then take training of someone. The one that wins the county contest carries off great honors for himself and also for his High School.

If one stops to look at the other side of speaking, that is the side that helps the speaker, he learns something. A good speaker must breathe right, have distinct pronunciation and clear articulation, and if he has all these qualities, he has something that will help him in life. It will be found that a person with these qualities has a healthy body, and a person with a healthy body is less subject to disease.

With these points in mind, it will be seen that speaking does two things for a person; it helps the physical condition of his body and he is better able to express himself.

Murray Morris, '09.

A QUEER GHOST

By D. D. Pruitt, '08.

We were all sitting around the little, rusty stove in the reception room of Mr. Brown's boarding house. There were several of us and we made an interesting group as we sat, each in his favorite position, some listening, while others talked. I noticed one man in particular. He sat somewhat apart from the others, his chair tilted back against the wall, while on his face rested a far-away expression as if he was thinking of some dear one who was absent.

The conversation drifted to personal talk and each related some incident of his former life. There were all sorts of stories, some wild, blood curdling tales, others stories of simple home life. I believe one of the most interesting was told by an old gentleman. It was the story of his adventures with the President while on a bear hunt.

During all this time, the man, whom I have mentioned, sitting apart from the others, was to all intents occupied with his own thoughts, but as soon as the last speaker had finished, he suddenly raised his head, and taking the pipe from his mouth, he said: "Well boys, would you mind hearing my story." We all answered him in the affirmative and he began his story. "It was just twelve years ago, when in answer to an advertisement, I found myself in a small old-fashioned town, in the State of Maine. I hurried to the address mentioned, but when I arrived, I was greatly disappointed. Where I had expected a large, finely built mansion, there stood before me an old weather-beaten two-story house. It stood somewhat back from the street surrounded by several large pine and fir trees. There

was no sign of paint on the exterior and the weather-boarding had fallen off in a few places. The windows were small and the glass in them was dirty and dingy looking. There was one part of the house, however, which looked clean and comfortable. This, I supposed, was occupied by some one.

"I did not tarry long outside, but walked up to the door and knocked. It was opened instantly and there stood before me the most beautiful girl I have ever seen. Her sunny locks and smiling face contrasted strangely with the dark interior of the room.

"Have you come in answer to my advertisement?" she said. For answer I handed her the paper. "Come with me and I will explain to you what I want you to do." I followed her into the next room, I was surprised to note the difference between this and the other rooms. Here was everything arranged in the best order and there was no dirt to be seen anywhere. "I am all alone in this big house with the exception of an old maid servant, my father having died six months ago, and now this servant threatens to leave me." "Why, what is her reason for leaving?" I asked. "I now come to where your help is needed. The house is haunted, at least that is what the neighbors and servants say," she smiled as she saw my startled look and added: "O! don't be frightened or you won't do for my little plan. If this thing isn't cleared up, I will have to live here alone or move away and I do not want to do that, so won't you help me?" I assured her that I would be glad to do so. "Well," she continued, "the ghost is supposed to have its abiding place in a bedroom up stairs. As we do not use the upper story, it is pretty dirty, but if you will stay up there, over night, and make the ghost's acquaintance and also demand its

right in the house, I will have a bed fixed for you." I did not exactly relish the idea of meeting a ghost, but it was hard to refuse the girl, so I said I would attempt it.

"I was shown to the room by the girl. After saying a few words, she left me. The room was a small one and everything, but the bed, looked as if it had not been disturbed for years. The bed, however, which had just been put in order was as clean and inviting as I could wish.

"It was now almost ten o'clock and I was very tired, so I decided to go to bed. I was soon sound asleep, but I was not long in peaceful slumbers. I was suddenly awakened by a feeling of horror, which is beyond all power to describe, and peculiar noises filled the room, as if some one was in deep distress. I turned my eyes in the direction from whence the sounds came and there against the wall floated a head of ghostly white, over the eyes was a narrow strip of black. For some time I could not move, so horrified was I, but finally, by a great effort, I jumped out of bed and turned up the lamp. I then turned to confront the ghost. What I saw made me laugh heartily.

"The plastering had fallen off from a part of the wall and in one of these holes was placed a small white magazine. The words "Blue and White" was spelled across it in large, black letters. The wind, finding its way in through the loose weather-boarding, had played among the leaves, thus causing the noises.

"I took the paper from the hole and brought it down to the girl and explained the ghost. We had a good laugh over our ghost and then, out of curiosity, she glanced at the paper. "Why that is the long lost copy of the "Blue and White," which I have been looking for so long. It was sent to me

by a friend of mine, who lives in Indiana. She has sent me several copies, but I have all the others. They are so interesting and tell me so much about where I used to live. that I do not want to lose even one paper."

"I agreed with her that my adventure had come to a most successful ending, and now we enjoy the reading of the "Blue and White" together.

THE T. T. G.

The T. T. G. are powerful,
They know what they're about;
Their way of entertaining
Will always bring us out.

When the bell rang Tuesday eve
They did not long remain;
When seven-thirty rolled around
They were all back again.

Around the hall they flitted
Amid the cheerful throng,
In honor of the teachers
Who have been with us long.

Refreshments then at ten o'clock,
Were served to one and all;
But ere another hour had passed,
We all had left the hall.

Now give three cheers to the club of ten
Who worked with such a will;
That they might entertain us then,
And what we enjoyed better still.

Of all sad words of earth and heaven,
The saddest are these, nineteen seven.
Of all the classes that come in late
The most late are these, nineteen eight.
The excellent German students say: "Das ist dein."
These students belong to that wonderful class of nineteen nine.
Of all the glad words of tongue and pen,
The gladdest are these, nineteen ten.

EXCHANGES

Two numbers of the High School Echo from Scottsburg have been received and are on our reading table. Scottsburg should be proud of their paper. It is full of sparkle and life.

We were proud to receive the Palladium, which is published by the Plainfield High School. They are making a noble start in this line of work.

Brazil High School's paper "The Student" is on our Exchange table. This is a paper published by them bi-annually, and is certainly worthy of praise.

"The Exponent" of Roachdale High School is one of the best papers we have received. Many of its articles have rare literary merit. We especially praise "Realizing Her Ambitions" by Pauline Edwards in the November issue.

We have received a copy of the I. S. N. Advance. It deserves close reading.

The High School has the privilege of reading "The Sargasso" which is in our library. This paper is published annually by Earlham college, and is a fine production.

We have received the Clayton High School Reflector. This paper has been a regular exchange with the Blue and White from the beginning of both papers. They were both published the first time in 1904. The Reflector is always welcome at A. H. S.

HISTORY OF THE BLUE AND WHITE

Three years ago when the High School took up its new quarters in the new building and began life anew, the question at

once arose whether we should have a High School Paper or not.

Our neighboring schools all had begun to issue a paper and the majority were progressing nicely.

A meeting was held, the matter talked over among the pupils and teachers and then a vote taken. The teachers and the majority of the school were for a paper. There still remained many things to be done. The most important were: the naming of the paper, choosing the editors and getting the high school to work together for the good of the paper; for without the united efforts of all the great enterprise could not hope to succeed.

The colors of the school were chosen as a name and Beulah Trester was the first editor-in-chief.

The first issue surpassed all expectations and each succeeding issue was better than the preceding one. At the close of the school term all were well pleased and felt that they had made a success.

The next year opened with a bright future for the "Blue and White," all were anxious to see the first issue make its appearance. The officers and editors were immediately elected. Pansy Greenlee was selected to pilot it through the second year of its existence. The paper this year was a still greater success than the year before and it was judged by many college men, into whose hands it fell, to be one of the best high school papers in the state.

The present term, making the third year for our little paper, has begun to show still brighter hopes. Earle Record will this year bring the Blue and White to a successful ending.

The school as a whole are for their paper and do all they can to help it along. But here are a few, as there are in all good en-

ONE BY ONE

Each day we all must lessons learn
Let us learn them one by one;
Let us learn each as it comes to us
Nor let it go till it is done.

Sometimes we listen to another class
Whose lessons we may sometime learn;
But if our own are mastered now
The rest will come to us in turn.

There are many things—those little things
Which we may think we do not need;
But take them along, they're easy to learn
And you will find them of use indeed.

So take each duty as it comes
Be it great or be it small;
And do not grudge the time it takes
For to live a good life it takes them all.

"I" '09.

D. H. S. - A. H. S. DEBATE

Preparations are being made for the debate to be held between Danville High School and Amo High School during this month.

The question to be debated is, "Resolved, That Congress should further restrict Immigration." Each school will have two teams, and the question will be debated at both places the same night, each team debating the affirmative at home and the negative away. This is an initial step for A. H. S. and much interest is being taken in it.

terprises, who do not have the spirit or pride which they should have in their school and consequently wish to see the downfall of the paper. Let us follow the old saying, "What is not achieved in the face of obstacles, is not worth achieving," and we will carry the Blue and White successfully through and leave it as an example, to those who are to follow us, of what others have done.

Preliminary Oratorical

=

Program

Music—"Victory Forever," H. Moon

Invocation Rev. Barrett

Oration—"Our National Flag,"

..... Murray Morris

Oration—"A Vision of War," .. Frank Steers

Oration—"The Gladiator," Erwin Rudd

Music—"Dolly Madison," Walter G. Wilmarth

Oration—"Memorial Day," ... Sadie O'Neal

Oration—"Pulaski," Wesley Lambert

Oration—"Nathan Hale," Alice Cox

Music—"New Arrival," .. Anthony S. Brazil

Oration—"Abraham Lincoln" .. Mary Snyder

Oration—"The Battle of Germantown,"

..... Thomas Masters

Oration—"A Retrospect," Hazel Varley

Oration—"Daniel O'Connell," .. Robert Ewing

Music—"March Our Boast," .. G. F. Daniels

Announcement of Decision.

Music furnished by A. H. S. Orchestra

Leslie Owen, '10, has received an appointment as page in the House of Representatives, and will not be with us the rest of this year.

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1820

1907

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1890.....	321
1895.	771
1900.....	1016
1905.....	1538

Departments: Greek, Latin, Romance Language, German, English, History and Political Science, Economics and Social Science, Philosophy, Physics, Chemistry, Geology, Zoology, Botany, Fine Arts, Anatomy, Physiology, Pathology and Bacteriology, Music and Physical Training.

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Graduates of Commissioned High Schools enter the Freshman class without examination.

Catalogues or Illustrated Announcements will be sent on application to the Registrar, or to

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President.

A. H. S.

AMO HIGH SCHOOL

THE

BLUE AND WHITE



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THE Blue and White

Vol. IV

AMO HIGH SCHOOL, APRIL, 1908

No. 3

CALENDAR

Mon. Mar. 2, The Seniors get their pictures.

Tues. Mar. 3, Alice Gives Harrison a fine gold stick pin.

Wed. Mar. 4, Sparks throws a Caesar at Frank and Murray and missing his aim hits Mary.

Thurs. Mar. 5, Ed and Clara play hide-and-seek around the piano.

Fri. Mar. 6, Mr. Sparks informs Tom that he can talk to Edna sometime other than in the Latin class.

Mon. Mar. 9, Frank Hope falls up stairs.

Tues. Mar. 10, Mr. Sparks threatens to shake a couple of the freshmen boys.

Wed. Mar. 11, Mr. Merrilees tells the freshmen he doesn't see anything funny about the mistake he made.

Thurs. Mar. 12, Seniors and Juniors are sleepy.

Fri. Mar. 13, Yell leader is elected.

Mon. Mar. 16, The boys practice yells.

Tues. Mar. 17, Mr. Merrilees tells the freshmen he once made a cake. Wonder who ate it?

Wed. Mar. 18, The Seniors have their beauty struck.

Thurs. Mar. 19, Exams for those not exempt.

Fri. Mar. 20, Last day of school for the grades.

Mon. Mar. 23, All back safe from the contest at Danville.

Tues. Mar. 24, Snap shops of "sweet-hearts and their beaux" order of the day.

Wed. Mar. 25, Basketball girls out again.

Thurs. Mar. 26, Brownie Stears gets stung.

Fri. Mar. 27, Haworth steals an apple from dear little Ruby.

Mon. Mar. 30, Little Vernie Haworth and Anna Pruitt make love in German class.

Tues. Mar. 31, Seniors listen to fairy tales.

Wed. April 1, Is Mr. Sparks or some one else the most fooled?

Thurs. April 2, Harold is happy, Mary Bryant is back in school again.

Fri. April 3, We have several pretty visitors.

FRESHMAN FAREWELL TO SENIORS

My Friends and Schoolmates:—We have met here tonight to bid farewell to

the Senior Class of 1908 and I, as representative of the Freshman Class, take this opportunity to thank the Seniors for the help they have given us and the examples set for us to follow. Four years ago they stood in our place and watched another class depart, leaving a vacant place for another class to fill. They have gradually worked their way up until they now stand in the place of honor. They know, as only those that have traveled the road know, the trials and troubles of a High School student's life. We are the first class of Freshmen, who have ever had the privilege of being daily in the class room with the favored class, the Seniors, and we feel safe in saying that they are more to us than any Senior class has ever been to Freshman before. Some lagging Freshmen who entered High School with high hopes and soaring ambitions who is just finding out that Latin and Algebra is not all so easy and is beginning to realize the truth which Mr. Holland puts in words much better than I can that "Heaven is not reached by a single bound. But we build the ladder by which we rise, From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies, And we mount to its summit round by round." This Freshmen had only to glance across the room to wherewith bended heads and earnest brows this band of Seniors toiled faithfully, and if he stopped to think he would know that they had traveled the same road and he would be inspired to "labor without ceasing" if he would gain the position.

I do not wish to intimate that this class is entirely given up to study for every one knows that "All work and no play, makes of Jack a dull boy." There are among them merry spirits bent on making mischief and without meaning to be troublesome have given their teachers anxious moments,

for I believe that the teachers have used every effort to make their work a success and when some pupil takes valuable study time to play and disturbs others a teacher cannot but feel some concern as to what it will lead to.

And again we Freshmen do not forget how, when we were making our first attempt at High School work, they laughed at us and called us "Freshies" and "greenies", but we feel and forgive them when we remember that perhaps they too were made fun of when "Freshies" and trying to profit by the way they have treated us we feel and will make an effort to be more kind to beginners when we are Seniors, for Seniors we will be and the time is not far off for where there is a will there is a way and our class of eighteen strong intend to make a larger showing in 1911 than ever you are doing now.

We are grateful to you for all you have done for us but next year we will be Sophomores and will not need your aid so we are glad you are going to make room for those that follow. You are leaving the pleasures and difficulties of school life to encounter the broader and better things of life and though we hate to see you leave we hope that as you have finished the High School work you are fitted for this life in the world and the battles you will have to fight for yourselves. We have spent only one year with you and we regret to see you go and as this may be the last time we shall see you all together, we bid you a long farewell and hope that when we meet you in the world, busy with your life's work, it will be with every success attending you and a bright future to look forward to.

Mary Bryant '11.

SOPHMORE REGRETS

Friends and fellow schoolmates, we have met here this evening to extend our congratulations to the present Senior class who have completed the High School course.

Progress and development are more apparent in the spring than in any other of the seasons of the year.

The scattering leaves that have withstood the autumn winds and wintry blasts are now pushed from their places by the young and vigorous life of this year's bud. Since every one else has been pushed from their places you should not feel "blue".

Seniors you have completed your work here in the High School, and are about to go forth into the world to begin a greater task and though we will miss you in school we are glad that you have successfully accomplished this much, and are ready to go one step higher on the ladder of fame.

We appreciate what you have done to benefit us, and we hope your work will be appreciated in whatever you enter.

When you depart there will be a vacancy for the Juniors to fill, and we in turn must take the place they leave, and in two years, we shall take your place, hearing the farewell's of other classes. Tho we are the greatly ridiculed Sophomores, we hope to believe that we will have a better chance.

We know but little about your work as students, for we have never been in the class room with you, but we know something of your work in Athletics. When you leave us this spring you will take three good basket-ball players from the girls, and one from the boys. The girls basket-ball team will certainly feel lost next year when they do not have Sadie, Ruby and Ila to help them fight their battles on the athletic fields

and I am sure the boys will miss Joe the excellent guard, who with his bright red hair helped them to see their way in many hard contests.

For four years you Seniors have been striving to reach this goal. Though at times the way has been dark and difficult you have labored manfully, and in a few days you will receive your reward.

You are the second class to graduate from a commissioned school, and we think you should be proud of the advantage you hold over classes in the past.

When we return to school next year, you will be gone, out into the great world there to act your part in life.

And now we the Sophomores hope that you will always have much joy and few sorrows. May success accompany you on your journey through life.

Erwin Rudd, '10.

THE JUNIORS' FAREWELL

We the Juniors, being a class of high minds and clear understanding of human nature, think we are entirely capable of passing judgement upon the upper classmen, the Seniors.

Dear Seniors, who look so intelligent and earnest and smart, you don't know how much we will miss you when you have left old A. H. S. as a class we can say you are the best looking bunch that has graduated recently, and when you are gone there will be no pupils for Prof. to pet nor the Juniors to tease.

What is to become of A. H. S. after the exit of the famous class of '08, no one can tell. But as this class represents the wit, beauty and talent of the school it will most

likely go on the downward road to destruction and sink into oblivion.

Twice before we have met on a similar occasion to bid farewell to other classes, and now for the last time we bid farewell to the graduates of A. H. S. for next year we expect to bid farewell to friends and others.

We have been with you for three years, first as ignorant Freshman and tried to follow your examples and as you vacated each place, we advanced to fill it, and as you are leaving we hope that you will further your education, but we draw the conclusion from all appearances that some have felt the sting of Cupid's darts and will brighten a home for some of the High School boys in the near future.

But we wish them to understand that it is not a feeling of enmity we cherish for them, it is not with a feeling of jealousy of their superiority. We respect them because we wish to be loyal to our school, and yet we envy them because they are the popular class of the year.

After you are gone there will be hours of hesitancy for us not having your guiding hand to show the way, take for instance the class scraps of a few weeks previous, when you told us if there was a class scrap next year to follow your example and call upon the Professor, as he would not see the privileged class of the school run over.

But why are the Seniors going to leave? Because of merits? Not much! It is because the professor fulfills himself in many ways and passes them out, less one "bum" class should corrupt the school.

But now changing the things, we do hate the idea of your departure, and we are glad you have been with us, and we hope and are confident that this year's class will

accomplish much in the theater known as life.

We have had the pleasure of being in the same class with a part of the class and feel that we have profited thereby.

We miss you in the social, intellectual and athletical departments, and three of the basketball players will be taken out with you.

But now bidding you farewell it is our earnest hope that you may achieve your aim in life and look back to A. H. S. as a stepping stone to success.

But now farewell Seniors and let us hope to meet again next year at the annual reunion of graduates of A. H. S.

Ben Masten, '09.

THE SENIORS' RESPONSE

Ladies, Gentlemen and Schoolmates:—

I hardly know what to say after listening to the various theories advanced by the distinguished representatives of the classes; for I am unable to express my true sentiments in mere words. The world will never know what each one deep down in his heart cherishes or forgets.

We appreciate the Freshmen's good opinion and views concerning us and are glad to know that you are endeavoring to profit by our experiences, and we hope that we have inspired at least some of you to finish the course which you have so nobly begun. We have not failed to notice how willing you have been to work this past year and if you will only keep striving, and not miss a single year; you, in the near future, will stand upon the pedestal of success. It is true we have toiled hard at times but the end justified the means. That

we are more to you than former Seniors to Freshmen is readily admitted. We, despite our faults have endeavored to start you right.

The Sophomores too are solicitous in regard to our welfare. Although your number is small, do not be discouraged for we were Sophies once, ourselves. We are far from being "blue" in fact we are really enjoying this treat and you will too when you stand in our shoes.

Last, but not least, are the Juniors. They think they are capable of judging us, but that is so gigantic an undertaking that even they would do well to let it alone. The faculty could tell you things about us that would make your eyes assume unnatural proportions. They admit we have talent, wit and beauty, but they are not lacking in such things, themselves. Even Cupid, a very mischievous personage, has been scattering his darts broadcast, unmercifully and with unerring aim, until the entire Senior class, with a possible exception or two, seems to have been affected and to have a special interest in one or another of the remaining classes and it is not likely that the class of '08 will entirely disappear from the Amo High School.

Next year you will hold the post of honor and the Freshmen with the aid of us who stay will "direct thy footsteps aright," in the class scrap.

They say we are being pushed out lest one "bum" class corrupt another, but just wait, your time is coming, and Prof. didn't pet us either, if you had heard his special lecture on "Ladies and Gentlemen," you would not have made that error.

All of you wish us a bright future and I hope we will not disappoint you. We appreciate and thank all of you for the cour-

tesies and favors which you have shown us during the past year.

We are finishing yet beginning; we leave the high school to enter the university, a university that has many teachers and whose students are the people of the world, the university of Life. We have been associated together through four long years of school, 'mid scenes we know so well, but now we must part, each must take his place in some avenue of life. We must part from each other's company, but we will still live in the fields of memory and my earnest wish is, that these memories shall act as a balm of consolation and a blessing to all of us in our declining years.

And now we must say farewell, a last farewell to our high school days with all of their associations of sorrow and disappointments, of pleasures and triumphs, but in after years:

When the troubles of life overtake us

Tinging fast our locks with gray.

Should our dearest hopes betray us

And our fortunes glide gently away,

Still we'll banish trials and sadness

Recalling with joyous delight

The hours of joy and gladness

'Neath the Blue and the White.

Wesley Lambert, '08.

"A FORTUNATE MISTAKE OF '08"

THE PROPHECY OF CLASS OF '08.

The building was tall, grand and imposing made of gray stone, moss covered and vine clad. It had stood there for centuries amid the old pine trees, which on this night of

nights bent their limbs and tops together amid terrible creakings and groanings.

A heavy fog had enveloped the city and a slight rain was falling, a feeling of dread, of awe and of fear crept over me and I could scarcely keep up courage to carry out my resolution. The nearer I came to the old mansion the more uncertain I became as to whether I should go on, but throwing all fears aside, I stepped boldly up to the great hall door and raised the brass knocker. It fell with a clang which resounded throughout the building.

No one answered and I raised the knocker once more. Then for the first time I saw a light in the old house. An old man, bent and gray, slowly passed the window nearby and after what seemed to me an intolerable age, he opened the door. He eyed me with suspicion when he saw that I was alone, but when I gave him my card and told him who I wanted to see he became very pleasant and smilingly told me to enter. I went in but was able to see nothing in the room for the candle which the old man carried cast but feeble rays of light.

I followed the guide up a stairway, which was covered with thick velvet carpet, through a long hall which was similarly carpeted upon which footsteps could not be heard and at last came to a heavy oaken door similar to the one at the front of the lower hall.

The old man opened the door and stepping aside motioned me to enter. I stepped into the room with the greatest feeling of fear I had ever experienced. Contrary to everything I had seen in the house thus far, the room was brilliantly lighted. The walls were hung with oriental hangings

(Continued on Page Ten.)

A POSTAGE STAMP

I am a postage stamp, a two center. Don't want to brag, but I was licked but once and that by a gentleman too. He put me on a good thing. It was an envelope pink, perfumed and square. I've been stuck on it ever since. We, the envelope and me, were both taken to a letter box and placed in it, but were soon rescued by a mail clerk. He laid us, the envelope and me, upon a table and hit me square in the face with a hammer. It left me black and blue. He then placed us in a mail bag and threw us into a mail car and away we went for three hours. We were then thrown off and again rescued by another mail clerk, he tried the same trick as the former, but he hit me in the back and left me almost black. Then we were placed in a box but did not remain there long as we were soon called for by a young lady. How she blushed as she took up the envelope, and kissed me. Oh, my, I am glad I am a stamp. She then tore part of my head off and took out of the envelope a piece of paper. Oh how she blushed as she read it! She then placed the paper back in the envelope and kissed me again. What sweet lips and cheeks! as red as cherries! I would be stuck on her if I could. She then placed us, the envelope and me in her bosom for quite a while, and then she would take the envelope out and kiss me, then carefully replace us. This occurred many times and every time her heart beat fast. I could guess what was going to happen for I always got a kiss. Oh! its great to be a postage stamp.

Exchange.

Joe says the reason that he wants to get married is that some body worked off a counterfeit half-dollar on him and he wants to get a better half.



GRADUATING CLASS OF '08 AND FACULTY

From left to right, upper row: Vern McAninch, Ila Johnson, Drassa Pruitt, Hazel Varley and Joe Stears. Middle row: Ruby Halliwell, Harrison West, Prof. Elmer Merrilees, Anna Pruitt, Wesley Lambert, Lesta Buis, Myrtle Tinscher and Vernie Haworth. Lower row: Prof. Frank Sparks, Sadie O'Neal and Ernest Rogers. CLASS COLORS—Royal Purple and White. CLASS MOTTO—Knowledge is the reward of perseverance.

THE BLUE AND WHITE

A journal devoted to the interests of Amo High School.

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APRIL, 1908

"A FORTUNATE MISTAKE OF '08"

(Continued from Page Eight)

and one side of the room was taken up with tall and well filled book cases.

Gradually the lights softened and grew dim, things took on a ghostly appearance; I began to wish myself at home and was turning to go when a door, which I had not yet noticed slowly opened and a man slowly entered the room. He was low and well built, his face was deathly pale and his hair was snowy white. He wore a long black robe which was slightly gathered at the waist by a long golden cord. From the moment he entered the room an overwhelming power took possession of me. The nearer he came the more unreal he seemed and when he came quite close he then stretched out his right hand in which he carried a golden wand, and before I could protest, saying I had made a mistake, he waved it over my head slowly and mumbled a few words. I then sank into a kind of a

dream or stupor. I was conscious of everything, yet had no power to refrain from doing what he wished me to do.

He told me to make one request and it would be granted and then I could go. I quickly said "Tell me the future of the class of '08. He hesitated only a moment then lead me to one of the bookcases and took from the top shelf a volume and gave it to me. I took the book and sat down.

The book he gave me was bound in royal purple and on the cover in white were the figures of '08. The book contained the future of the class of '08 in tinted pictures.

The first page I turned to was the picture of a tall slender lady setting in a large luxuriously furnished room, looking about the wall and surveying some fine pieces of art with evident satisfaction. I noticed the words, below which was the monogram "A. P." By the lady's dark hair and large gray eyes, I instantly knew that it was Anna Pruitt, but her name was changed to something beginning with C. I could not make out just exactly what it was which was written upon an envelope that she held

in her hand. In the other she held a letter beginning "My Dear Wife."

On the second page was a group of pictures and in the first was a low and rather stout looking red-headed, freckled faced man standing at the back door of an elegant dwelling. It seemed as though he had been refused the requested "hand-out" by the saucy little red-headed maid, who stood at the door. They seemed to recognize one another when he reached the gate and turned down the road. The next was the same man, the same maid, the same place and about the same hour in the evening. Sweet glances and evidently sweet words were being exchanged. At the corner of the house stood a well dressed man who seemed to be enjoying the scene, when the couple suddenly appeared to be aware of his near presence. Then all three were standing together talking. The red-headed man had seemed rather submissive, but yet very happy and the maid looked "tickled to death".

The last picture of the group was the red-headed couple which I knew was Joe and Ruby, furnishing their home near the larger dwelling where Joe had been installed as gardner.

The third picture I looked upon was that of a low, light-haired, blue-eyed lady seated in the rear of a large well lighted school room at a desk. On the desk was Cæsar's Ciceros and Virgils, showing that Sadie had become a Latin teacher. Of course I could not tell by the appearance of the room just where the school was situated but I could tell that it was a room in a large and well kept school.

On the following page was the picture of a large studio. On the walls hung many well finished photographs. At a seat sat a tall gentleman who seemed to be resting

from his days work. Observing the room more closely I noticed the outer door was open and I read on it "D. D. Pruitt, photographer."

When I turned the next page the picture that comforted my eyes was of a small well dressed woman, with blue eyes and auburn hair, leaning over the railing of a piazza of a beautiful home which was surrounded by blooming orange trees. I judged from the appearance of the place that it was California. The lady was talking to a fair, blue-eyed man, who was certainly her husband. The lady was undoubtedly Lesta.

The next picture was of a hall into which opened many doors. One especially I had noticed had the words: "V. McAnich, manager" on it. Just below this picture was another. The door I had noticed before was opened and disclosed an office in which was seated a low, dark haired and dark eyed man. About him was scattered circulars, time-tables and various papers. Some telegraph instruments were on a table nearby. Judging from the articles on the door plate, Vern our mathematician and thinker, was the manager of a great railroad.

The following page disclosed the future of the best scientist in the class of '08. The laboratory in which the man was working was complete. He was bending over a table where there were various kinds of apparatus, and evidently was performing an experiment. The room had the appearance of having been furnished regardless of money, and the money I supposed came from some great work, he had done in science. The man was Harrison.

The next person upon whose future I looked was a small black haired violinist, standing upon the stage of a large opera house, playing. The audience gave undivided attention and was spell-bound by

the beautiful strains which Wesley drew forth from the violin.

The picture on the next page was of a small light haired blue-eyed, lady, who was standing in a school room and about her were fifty or sixty little children. The pupils and teacher seemed to think very much of each other. 'Twas Myrtle, the kindergarden teacher.

The next picture was of Earnest Rogers, seated on a plow in a field near a beautiful home. He had become a farmer, not one of the ignorant kind, but a well educated one, who looked upon farming as a science and treated it as such.

The picture of a large music room in a beautiful home was the next that I saw. In this richly furnished room was a tall, fair lady, seated at a piano and surrounded by all the furnishings which make up a complete music studio. This lady I recognized as Ila who was studying music in Berlin.

Opposite this picture was one of a man about five-feet eight inches tall, broad, stout shoulders, with black hair and eyes. His face looked familiar and in a short time I recognized him as Vernie Haworth. He was seated at a large desk on which were many volumes of books, and from all appearances he was a district attorney.

The last picture I saw, was of a young lady who looked to be about twenty-two years of age. She was almost six-feet tall, somewhat dark complected, with brown hair and eyes. In front of her sat a large class of young men and women, to whom she seemed to be assigning a lesson, from the picture I guessed her to be a teacher in foreign languages. I took this lady to be Hazel, who was once the star Latin student of the class of '08.

The lights grew brighter and the old man disappeared, again I was alone, I arose and

walked through the door, which the old man, whom I first met held open for me, when I reached the street I was satisfied to know I had received the answer to the question, I had been making and asking myself for a long time. Although I had made a mistake I was glad to have made.

U. V. '08.

SEVENTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT AMO HIGH SCHOOL

PROGRAM

Tuesday Evening, April 28, 1908. . .

8:00 P. M.

"Under the Double Eagle"

..... J. F. Wagner, Op.

High School Orchestra.

Invocation, Rev. Barrett

"The White Squadron," .. M. Fobani, Op.

High School Orchestra.

Salutatory, Vern McAninch

Address, Dr. Edwin H. Hughes

"The Teddy Bear's Picnic," Bratton
Orchestra.

Valedictory, Hazel Varley

Music—Selected, Orchestra

Presentation of Diplomas.

Music—Selected.

Benediction.

CLASS WILL

We the Senior class of Amo High School Hendricks County, Ind., being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do make this our last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void every and all other wills made by us at any time heretofore.

We direct our executors, hereafter named, to pay all our just debts in a reasonable length of time after our exit.

We give and bequeath to our dearly beloved and esteemed friends, the Juniors, our places in the assembly hall, provided they are capable of attaining them.

With many tears Ernest solemnly bequeaths his greatest treasure, "Ruby" to Doc Cox.

Myrtle, Sadie and Ila, leave the rock on the north side of the school building, which is a family heirloom, to Mary Snyder, Alice Cox and Brownie Stears.

Ruby and Ila will their places on the basketball team to Mary Doan and Hazel Poer.

Wesley wills his place in the music class, along with his friendship to Mary Snyder with Wilbur Owens as chief assistant subject to her orders.

Anna leaves her fond glances for Joe Stears to Mr. Sparks to bestow on whomsoever he thinks best.

Lesta will take all her possessions with her and some time in the future present them to a certain member of the Coatesville Band.

Joe leaves his beloved pipe and tobacco to Mr. Sparks and Mr. Merrilees in joint partnership on condition that they will not let them fall into disuse.

Our love struck Seniors, Myrtle, Sadie, Joe, Ruby and Ila leave their "lovers nooks" in the hall to Tom Wolfrom, Blanch Masten, Ben Masten, Edna Summers and Frank Hope.

We leave our seats in the south room to the wise little Juniors and trust that they will keep them as well as we have done. Myrtle transfers the care of Leslie to Edna on the condition that she take better care of him than she did before.

Sadie will not risk leaving Frank Hope in school and will put him in the care of her father as secretary.

Doc leaves his share in the pipe, which the Seniors of '07 willed to him to Mr. Sparks.

Vernie Haworth leaves his claim on Osa, Belva and Hazel Hadley to Carrol Hadley, Carl Greenlee and Ben Masten respectively.

Hazel wills her reputation as a scholar to Murry Morris.

We will our "don't knows" to the little Freshies.

Vern McAninch leaves his free permit for "buming" freight trains to Frank Hope provided he will be careful enough not to get in the caliboose and loose it.

Harrison bestows Edna to the gentle care of Ed. Sacksteder.

Joe and Wesley leave the seats occupied by them respectively to Misses Alice Cox and Mary Snyder.

We give, devise and bequeath to the different members of the high school.

All the rest, residue and remainder of our possessions, real, personal and mixed

We do hereby nominate Major Tellheim and Minna VonBarnhelm to be the executors of our last will and testament.

In witness whereof we hereunto set our hands on this 21st day of April, 1908.

Vernie Haworth, Hazel Varley, Ruby Halfhill, Drassa Pruitt, Joe Stears, Lesta Buis, Anna Pruitt, Ernest Rogers, Harrison West, Ila Johnson, Myrtle Tinscher, Wesley Lambert, Vern McAninch, Sadie O'Neal.

Signed, sealed and declared by the Senior class as above named as their last will and testament in their presence and in the presence of each have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses.

Prof. Elmer Merrilees,
Prof. Franklin Sparks.

SENIOR CLASS POEM

Seniorship is glorious,
 And still not wholly so;
 We're glad to get away, of course,
 And, too, we hate to go.
 We've had the cuffs of Freshmen,
 A torrent hard to cross;
 And by our determination
 We've crossed with little loss.
 We labored then as Sophomores;
 O'ercame their ignorance;
 We're ridiculed there o'er and o'er,
 But now that's like a trance.
 Juniordom we glorified,
 Nor did we stop at that;
 But broke through its secrets buried;
 Went on, and it fell back.
 Our studies made we easy;
 And that was hard to do.
 In athletics we were busy,
 Nor have we said adieu.
 Stearing us ever upward,
 We drifted into sight,
 And now we will pull on forward
 To find a place to light.
 Of classes here we're highest,
 But now we look on high;
 And things we see and wonder at
 Cause all at first to sigh.
 "Decide," say voices this way;
 "Decide," says another,
 Should time go on and we delay?
 A voice, "now or never."
 High School slowly leaves our minds,
 But what shall take its place?
 Is that to which our thoughts incline,
 Our cares now take more space.

To everything there's an end,
 Left for one to seek it.
 For ends in life we look ahead;
 Else we'd better tacit.

Allow us now to tell you
 About our destinies.
 Almost all lines of life we show;
 Nor have we any tinies.

Haworth will be a preacher;
 Ernest a jockey, sure;
 Drassa a good photographer;
 Harrison, an engineer.

Sadie thinks she'd like teaching;
 Myrtle prefers the same;
 But both these are slow deciding;
 Two boys being to blame.

Joe is going to college;
 Hazel, one more school mum
 Wesly considers the navy,
 And Vern will be a bum.

Lesta, she will get married;
 Anna and Ruby too.
 Ila don't want to be hurried,
 She'll make her mind up soon.

Separate, ships on the ocean,
 Collected, we're a fleet,
 A fleet like that of Uncle Sam,
 Defying all defeat.

Boast of might of brawn or brain,
 But that is not our way,
 Although we have a right just claim,
 We leave you that to say.

If we had no aims in life,
 We'd bid a sad good-day;
 But taking conscience for our guide,
 We farewell gladly say.

Vern McAninch.

ALUMNI

You Folks recollect
 Beter than I do, I expect.
 When Amo High School was begun,
 Way back in 1901.

And the first class to get there
 Was the class of 1902.
 The first class to graduate,
 Clear on up to 1908.

Classes each have took their turn
 Graduating and to learn
 How that more every year,
 The High School they hold dear,

Was getting further away.
 Till there came by chance one day
 A letter from Washington.
 How it urged that everyone,

Of the Alumni should meet
 To organize and to greet.
 Each other and to shake,
 Each others hand for old times sake.

And so they met one night
 By special invite.
 From the class of 1908,
 Which was soon to graduate.

Met they in the Assembly Hall,
 Most of them, not all.
 For some of them were too far away
 To get there in a single day.

So each one with hearts content,
 Elected a president.
 Other officers, and so,
 Did everything to make it go.

So now lets keep it going
 And organization strong.
 Each one join in the chorus,
 And help us with the song.

Three cheers for the Alumni,
 Three cheers for the Blue and White,
 Three cheers for the Amo High School,
 Which is ever for the right.

For you've more'n likely noticed that,
 The thing you didn't do
 Was just the thing you should have done.
 So now its up to you.

So let us be up and doing,
 With a heart for any test,
 Each one do his duty,
 And we're sure of the rest.

Will M. McAninch, '06.

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF
A. H. S.

With this year seven classes have passed
 from A. H. S. having obtained a higher
 and broader knowledge than that which
 they possessed four years before. In this
 time over fifty persons have graduated,
 many of whom are now scattered in var-
 ious portions of the country.

Up until this year no move had ever been
 made by which these people could be drawn
 together. This year an Alumni Associa-
 tion has been formed with Claude O'Neal,
 '02, Pres.; Lena Phillips, '06, Sec., and
 Earle Record, '07, Treas.

The purpose of the association being to
 enable all of the former graduates to get
 together at a banquet where they may re-
 new old acquaintances, and bring to mind
 the pranks which they performed behind
 the back of former profs.

There are no acquaintances so dear as
 those formed in the school room. Those
 dear old days, when we ached to get out in

the spring and ached to get back in the fall, are subject never to exhaustion, and a few hours spent in such manner after a year of rush in business and society are as diamonds among cut glass, which send a sparkle and a gleam through the coming year, making the pathway less rugged and the way less steep than it otherwise would be.

Earl W. Record, '07.

CLASS DAY PROGRAM

Wednesday, April 22, 1908. . . .

Invocation.

Violin Solo, "Flowers of Spring,"
..... Ila Johnson
Class History, Anna Pruitt
Class Poem, Vernie Haworth
Duet, "On the Race Course."
..... Ila Johnson, Lesta Buis
Class Prophecy, Hazel Varley
Class Will, Sadie O'Neal
Violin Solo, "Cantina," Wesley Lambert
Freshmen's Farewell, Mary Bryant
Sophomore's Regret, Edwin Rudd
Vocal Solo, Myrtle Tischer
Juniors' "Spiel", Ben Masten
Piano Solo, Ruby Halfhill
Seniors' Response, Wesley Lambert

TO THE FRESHMAN GIRLS

The Freshmen girls of this year are the girls for the boys to fear. They wear their flowers from morning till night and look as if they would fight. But boys don't pay any attention to that look for they can be caught without a bated hook. They just stand around watching a chance to catch

a boy with a glance. They are the sweetest little creatures, to not be preachers that ever fished for freshmen peaches. But they'll get left for the freshmen boys know the bets, they'll leave them alone and always have a home, and not be bothered with them.

J. E. B.

WHY CAN'T A. H. S. HAVE A TRAGK TEAM?



THIS IS WHY.

DAILY LIFE OF A. H. S.

The Daily life at Amo,
Has changed in the last few days,
And the fellow who isn't a ladies man.
The penalty he generally pays.

Above you'll find a sample,
Of life at dear old A. H. S.

Don't think that Joe bought that candy ^{zz}
For he was all in you know.
Ruby was the one with the dough,
For she won a quarter from Jessie.
And Sally sat by and said,
I don't give a darn if she did.

THE SENIORS' RECEPTION

The Seniors were given a reception by the War God Mars, in honor of the victory over the Juniors. No freshman, Sophomores, or Juniors were invited. This made Sadie and Myrtle feel very bad. Myrtle said, "we can have no fun without the Freshman", and you know how dull our parties always are without the Sophomores' spoke up Sadie.

Vernie Haworth was the first to arrive. He was assigned the task of keeping Ruby from writing notes while there. Mars explained that the paper might catch afire from his breath and perhaps make it unpleasant for the party. The next to arrive were Ruby and Earnest. Ruby was not in the bet of humor as she had lost her glasses while in mid air. Before they had recovered from their long journey, a large right angle was seen distances away. In a few moments this was seen to be Harrison West and Vernie McAninch traveling with their heads apart in the form of an angle. Mr. Mars gave them a warm welcome and put them to work making plans for his new experiment. Next Hazel and Wesley came in, Wesley stepped up and shook hands with Mars, but he at once began jumping up and down as if in great pain Hazel exclaimed "Why, Wesley what's the matter?" Wesley said: "I beg your pardon Mr. Mars, but I think you had too much heat about you. The party of people now looked down toward the earth and saw a bright red streak leave it and besides it a dark object. In a short time these were found to be Joe Stears and Anna Pruitt. Upon landing Joe was heard to say "Anna, Han't it darned hot up here tho", Drassa and Ila next arrived. They seemed to be out of breath and Mars advised them to try

some of his new electric air. The last to arrive were Sadie, Lesta and Myrtle. They came in Lesta's new automobile. Mr. Mars looked them over and said, "Is this the trio who had the misfortune to fall in love outside of their class?"

Mr Mars showed them all a nice time and they returned to earth just as the sleep-ly Freshman were awaking. Only one accident happened to mar the pleasant remembrance of the evening.

Ruby while preparing to leave stumbled over Vernie Haworth's foot and fell off of Mars. She alighted however, in the center of Clayton but we are not able to explain how.

A FRESHIE'S OPINION

The Seniors they are awful proud
'Cause they're gettin' out o' school
They just stand around in a crowd
And watch us march the rule.

They don't study much now-a-days,
But just stand around an' make plans
We don't think this work pays
They think they're really grand.

But they'll soon be out of the way
And the present juniors will full sway
We hope they wont stand on the landing
Always planning, planning, planning.

Ed says he isn't going to school next year but is going farming instead. We suppose he is to get married and farm for himself.

WANTED to know:—Which stands the best show of winning Ila, Joe or Brownie. When Ruby gets up cross of a morning she comes to school and takes her spite out on Wesley.

GLASS HISTORY

In the month of September, 1904, the present Senior class started as Freshmen with twenty-four members, namely: Guy Masten, Herschel Downey, Carl Smith, Osa Neese, Nettie Byrd, Mary Kersey, Ernest Rogers, Leo Bean, Wilber Owen, Oval Snyder, Thomas Runnels, Vernie Haworth, Joe Stears, Vern McAninch, Tennie Oliver, Roscoe Lasley, Ila Johnson, Myrtle Tinchler, Sadie O'Neal, Hazel Varley, Harrison West, Roy Montgomery, Lella Burks and Anna Pruitt. They began their career as high school students under the instructions of Professors O'Mara and Hypes. The class progressed nicely for some time with its full number but soon, however, Tennie dropped out for some unknown reason, then Nettie and Lella followed on account of ill health, but we suffered our greatest loss when Roy Montgomery fell in love and left us to get married.

The fall of 1905 found us as Sophomores instructed by Professors O'Mara and Merriees. But seven were lacking, namely: Carl Smith, Thomas Runnels, Roscoe Lasley, Herschel Downey, Mary Kersey, Leo Bean and poor little Wilber who was left back among the Freshies. Soon, however, Ruby Halfhill, Marcia Morris and Drassa Pruitt joined us helping to replace the missing ones. Oval Snyder was the only one to leave us during this term so at close of school there remained fifteen on the class roll.

At opening of school year 1906 the fifteen Sophomores entered as Juniors with the addition of one new member, Wesley Lambert. But the class was again left with fifteen members when Osa left us to go to Oklahoma. This class was the worst one

in the history of A. H. S. But alas! we were condemned by Prof. O'Mara and reformed two weeks before school closed. This seems to have shown Prof. O'Mara that he had ability as a lawyer and caused him to form the notion of going to a law school.

This year the Juniors entered school at Amo as Seniors without Guy who seems to have forsaken us for attractions at Green-castle and Marcia who seems to prefer Plainfield to Amo. But Lesta Buis joined us making our number fourteen. The class has progressed nicely with Professors Merriees and Sparks as instructors and has been so fortunate as to retain all of its members. The faithful members are: Sadie O'Neal, Lesta Buis, Hazel Varley, Harrison West, Vernie Haworth, Ruby Halfhill, Wesley Lambert, Joe Stears, Ila Johnson, Drassa Pruitt, Myrtle Tinchler, Vern McAninch and Anna Pruitt. The class has been prominent in athletics and music as four girls and one boy from it played on the basketball teams of 1907; four boys on the football team of 1906; and four boys play in the bands and two others in the orchestra.

E. R. '08.

A. P. '08.

This being the Senior number of the Blue and White and also our last issue of the paper this term, we, the Seniors, wish to take this opportunity of bidding the high school and its patrons a last farewell. We also wish to make a plea for the continuance of the paper next year. The Blue and White was begun four years ago, the same year which marked our advent as Freshmen into the high school. We hope it will not die with our departure. Wouldn't this seem as if the "class of '08" was responsible for its life? We think it would. So let us have the Blue and White again next year. Try to make it better and more entertaining than it has been in the past.

AMERICA FOREVER

Gazing back upon the centuries of the past, we behold the ruins of great cities, cities that were once the heads of states, heads of nations and the masters of the world. And wandering among the ruins of these famous cities, we wonder who could have built such monuments. On those pillars, we can read the history for centuries back. We ask ourselves why such masses of demolished cities are thus, and why they are not standing whole as they once stood and defied the world. Such is the sad fate of Athens and Rome.

Coming down the ages, we see many proud cities that flourished for a time and then lost their prestige but have not decayed. Such are Venice, Florence and Genoa. There did exist proud states, proud kingdoms and proud empires whose lack of foresight caused them to drop from predominance and humiliate themselves at the feet of rising principalities. The once important Spain tottered and reeled and, before her rival, begged for her share of God's abundant mercy. France, at one time the terror of nations, has asked suppliantly for the privilege of existence. Many nations that are second rank today among the powers of the world were formally dictators. In many countries were fluctuations, now above the surface sailing smoothly, now below struggling for support. Germany, Russia, England and Italy have had their successes and failures.

Viewing all these transformations, what will be the destiny of America? Will history repeat itself and stain our beloved nation with shame and dishonor? Every free-born American feels within his blood the patriotism of his fore-fathers when there is a stir of revolution. He beholds with de-

light the flag as it floats over "The Ship of State." For America is truly like a monstrous ship that is built from all other nations. Rome and Greece furnished the material from which the great vessel was built; Venice, Florence and Genoa turned the unshapen timber into a huge massive form. From all the kingdoms and republics of western Europe, came the rich cargo. And the brave crew is no other than the patriotic sons of her own sacred land. But the pilot—Aye! He is God, the Creator. Upon the American Republic, He has heaped blessings because she is His ideal. The whole past is the history of the United States, and in her new Magna Charta she has nothing that time has proven worthless; but there were inserted rights all of which no nation has previously enjoyed.

In the dark ages of paganism, Christianity showed forth like a diamond reflecting the morning rays; and just as the glow of the diamond as the sun mounts the zenith, the illuminating rays of Christianity became more and more intense as civilization rose. Rather than see the gem lose its lustre thousands perished in the amphitheatre of Nero. The English people sought religious freedom. It was denied. They emigrated to America, where for the first time church and state were separated. The wilds of the primeval forest became the mother and nurse of freedom of worship; freedom to return to God thanks for abundant blessings. America protected them and promised immunity from all outward dangers that formally threatened Europe. And thanks be to God for His presence, since to Him we are indebted for her existence.

And when the last cannon boomed around Appomattox, the last stain was re-

moved from America's history. Freedom was assured when the pen wrote the last words in those famous amendments. Henceforth this country gave to North and South, to black and white the same plane on which to stand and defend her name. Like sturdy men, they tore down the barriers and fought side by side with the stars and stripes unfurled above them.

It was the glorious triumph of liberty that tightened the threads of union and bound the former hostile states into a strong perpetual nation. Now men understand the great promise of freedom in the Constitution, and they are willing to die to promote liberty and union. With a sense of duty and obedience they fight for her destiny. So long as her citizens keep before them national honor and liberty—two glorious ideals of God—she shall stand. With all looking directly to the old flag we cherish the hope of equality,—and with equality we forge the last link of perpetuation.

"Lord of the Universe! Shield us and guide us
Trusting Thee always, through shadow and sun!
Thou hast united us, who shall divide us?
Keep us, O keep us the Many In One!"
Hessler, '09.

The Juniors royally entertained the Seniors at the Assembly Hall Wednesday evening.

The Hall was decorated with Senior class colors, consisting of Royal purple and white, which together made a pretty combination.

The evening was spent in playing various games. About ten o'clock refreshments of cake and cream were served which especially was pleasing to the Seniors. The last event of the evening was the debate on whether the ladies of Amo High School were a blessing to the boys of Amo H. S. The judges gave the decision in favor of the negative. After this they departed to their respective homes reporting a fine time, and the Seniors are very grateful for the kindness and hospitality paid to them and hope the present Sophomores will do in turn for them for what they did for us.

A. H. S. LIBRARY REPORT

Balance from '06-'07,	17.28
Agriculture Books,	10.64
Poverty Social,	55.83
Mr. Rudd,83
D. D. Cottrell (3 magazines), ..	3.00
J. Walter Dunn, (P. R. C. bks) ..	11.85
Bobbs, Merrill Co.,	13.91
Express,60
Library record account books, ..	.50
A. B. Co., Music Readers,	14.40
S. F. & Co., Reading Reports, ..	2.46
The Odd Number,	1.10
Bailey Agriculture,	1.25
Reader Magazine,	2.25
Book Supply Co.,	5.99
Express,45
A. B. Co., Music Reader, etc., ..	.75
Burlap for Primary Room,91
Bobbs, Merrill Co.,	13.18
Freight,25
L. G. & Co., Macbeth,	4.10
G. & Co., (one book on hand) ..	1.35
Express,25
S. D. Kiger,70
A. & B. "Paradise Lost,"	3.46
Express,50
A. & B., Bennett Latin,	7.69
E. B. Owen Co., (bell rope fixt.) ..	2.25
G. & Co., "Cicero's Letters," ..	4.77
Express,45
O. E. Hadley, paint,	3.25
E. C. Record, paint,70
A. & B., Ciceros,	4.90
Express,45
Macmillan Co.,	3.06
D. C. H. & Co.,	8.31
L. G. & Co.,	3.91
Express,85
G. & Co., (Med. Hist.)	6.85
A. B. & Co., Music Readers, ..	7.92
S. F. Co., (Eng.),	6.74
Postage on ret. copies,15
Mac. Co., Macaulay,	3.35
Concert, one-third receipts,	2.00
Ticket printing,	10.10
D. C. H. Co., Geometries,55
Express,	2.22
Columbia School Supply Co., ..	2.22
Contest,	30.60
Mr. Rudd,	1.00
Judges,	6.15
Programs,	2.00
Orchestra,	10.00
Mac. Co.,	3.60
A. C. McC. Co., (Dante),	4.80
Freight,32
Co. op I. U. Flora,	2.10
Henry Holt, "German"	9.80
Mac Co.,	2.98
H. B. Gough, training speaker, ..	12.00
Printing yells,85
H. H. expenses,	5.00
Mac,	32.25
L. G. & Co.,	3.48
Houghton, M. & Co.,86
Total,	272.34 278.23

(Dated April 6.)

M. E. MASTEN

G. K. MASTEN

Masten Lumber and Coal Company

CONTRACTORS IN CONCRETE WORK

COATESVILLE, IND., APRIL, 1908.

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Up-to-date house patterns are a specialty with us; they receive the very best workmanship and close attention.

No wait—no delay. Give us your plans and we will begin the First Act by giving you the very lowest prices and best grades. Act II will consist of putting you up a neat little cottage. Don't put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day." We solicit your patronage—one and all, large or small.

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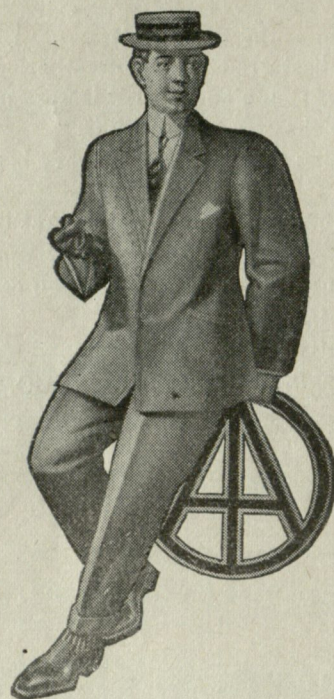
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Not cheap goods, but good goods cheap

The text books for the High School this school year have cost the pupils \$349.92. Since November 2 the School Library has handled the books and received the dealer's profit, which has amounted to \$9.04. The dealer's portion is not too large—amounting to two and four-sevenths per cent of sales. The other figures look large. Where is the trouble? The book companies are getting the money. Why? Because there is no law regulating this as yet. In this county the custom is to revise the list of texts about once in four years. This year the revised list contains three books that have previously been used as texts in this county, while it contains twenty-two new texts.

YOUNG CLOTHES FOR YOUNG MEN



If you are a bachelor—anywhere between the age of 15 and 25 years—you are likely to concern yourself with what is newest, latest, brightest and smartest in stylish clothes.

You are wondering what your next suit is going to be like—

You are planning to get something decidedly "different"—if so, come and see us.

In our Store for Men we specialize in smart, stylish clothes for the young fellows—College boys, High School boys and young business men.

We wouldn't ask you to come if we weren't equipped and ready to show you just the sort of clothes you are certain to like.

And, of course, you had better see them before you buy than after.

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Greencastle, Indiana

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She always wants to get married right away, in order to wear her commencement gown. So here's your chance, boys. Come and buy a house pattern of the

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And take your choice (of the best building material at the cheapest prices.

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Gents' Suits made to order
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