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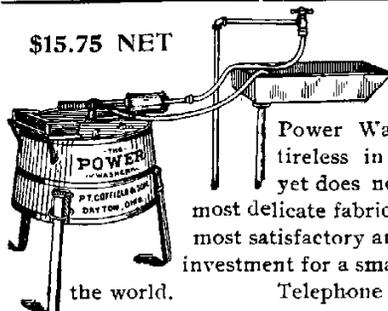
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THE ANNUAL

Published by

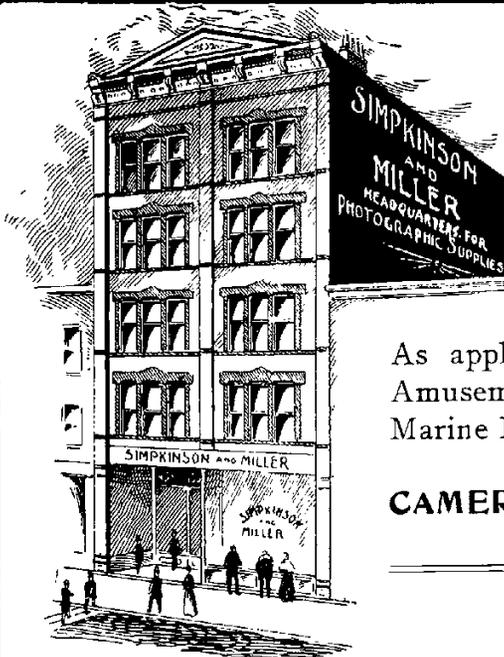
THE SENIOR CLASS

of

Hughes High School

—
Volume IV

CINCINNATI, OHIO, 1907



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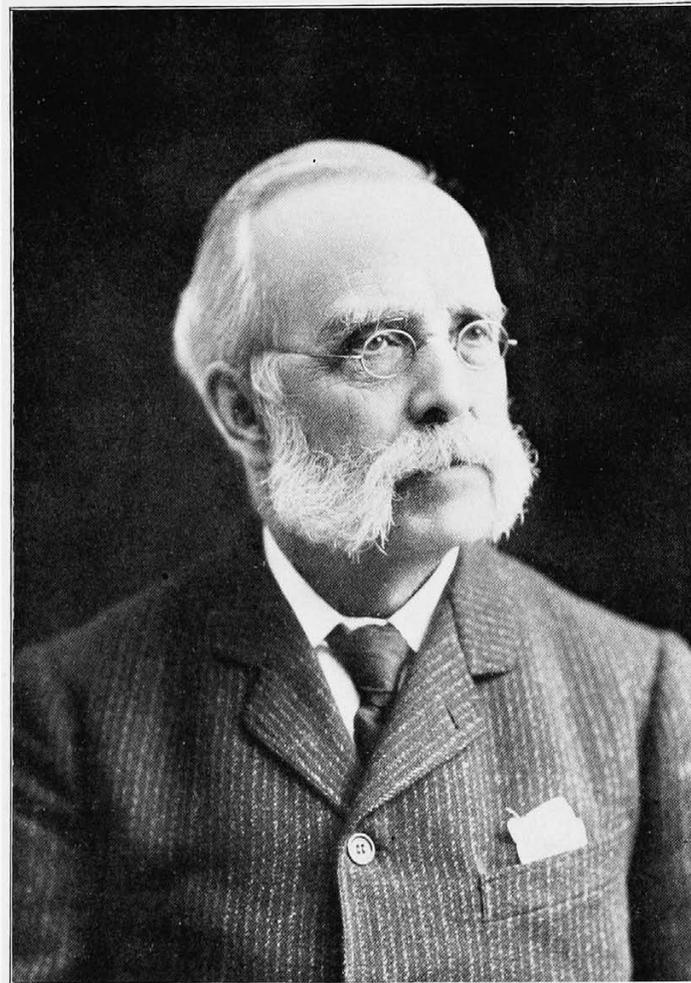


Foreword

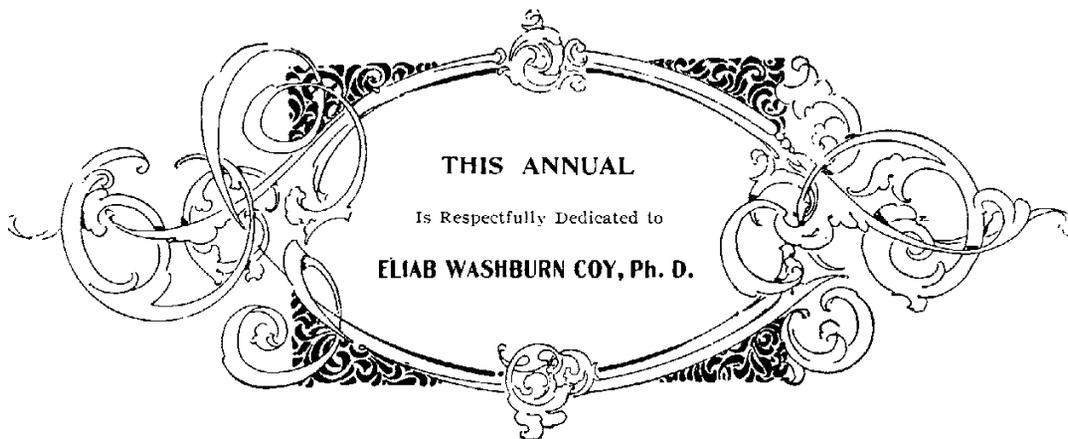


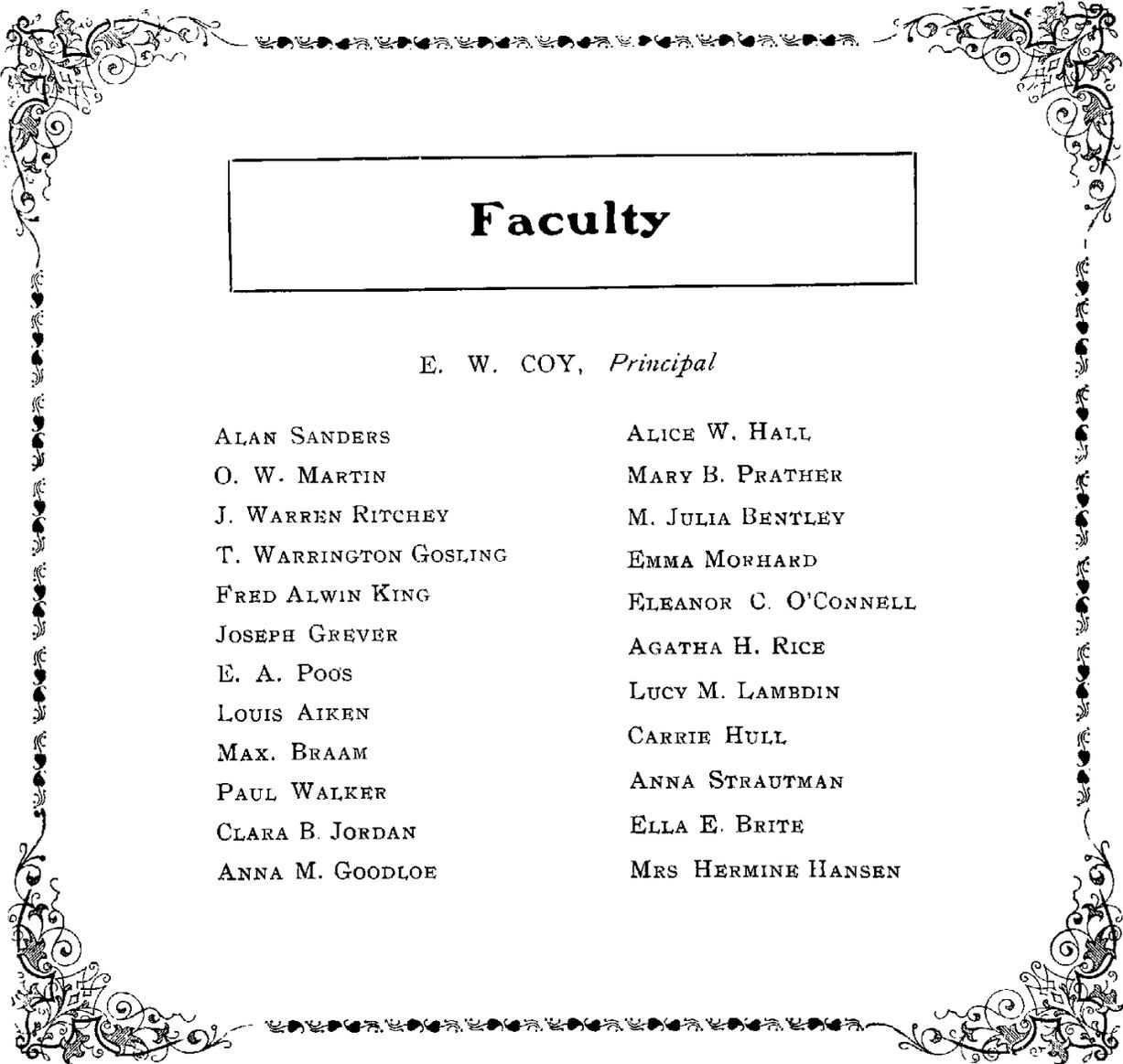
I	N THE PAGES OF THIS ANNUAL, the Class of '07 wishes to manifest its love and devotion for its Alma Mater, with the earnest desire that the faces and sentiments found within the covers of this book may inspire its future readers to higher ideals of living—morally and intellectually—and to lofty citizenship with equal rights and justice to all.
	

It is not without a pang of sorrow that the Class of '07 leaves the time honored halls where so many profitable hours have been spent. Soon the members will be scattered, each pursuing a different path in life. Youth is not proof against the ravages of time. Bright eyes grow dim, beauty fades, but memory remains. May these pages serve to recall the brightest, happiest, most joyous days of our lives—the days spent at Hughes!



ELIAB WASHBURN COY
PRINCIPAL HUGHES HIGH SCHOOL



A decorative border with intricate floral and scrollwork patterns surrounds the text. The border is composed of repeating floral motifs connected by a central line of small, dark, teardrop-shaped elements.

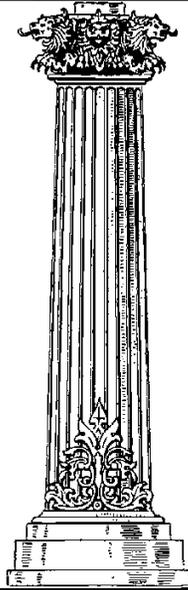
Faculty

E. W. COY, *Principal*

ALAN SANDERS
O. W. MARTIN
J. WARREN RITCHEY
T. WARRINGTON GOSLING
FRED ALWIN KING
JOSEPH GREVER
E. A. POOS
LOUIS AIKEN
MAX. BRAAM
PAUL WALKER
CLARA B. JORDAN
ANNA M. GOODLOE

ALICE W. HALL
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M. JULIA BENTLEY
EMMA MORHARD
ELEANOR C. O'CONNELL
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LUCY M. LAMB DIN
CARRIE HULL
ANNA STRAUTMAN
ELLA E. BRITE
MRS HERMINE HANSEN

OLD HUGHES



GORDON AGNEW and HELEN BELMER
Editors

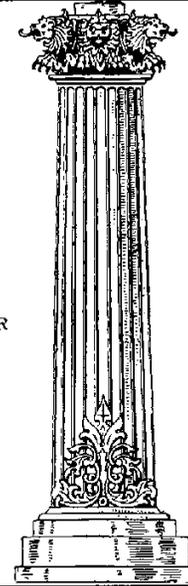
JOHN SCHIFF, JR., Business Manager

CLIFFORD HALL, Spectator

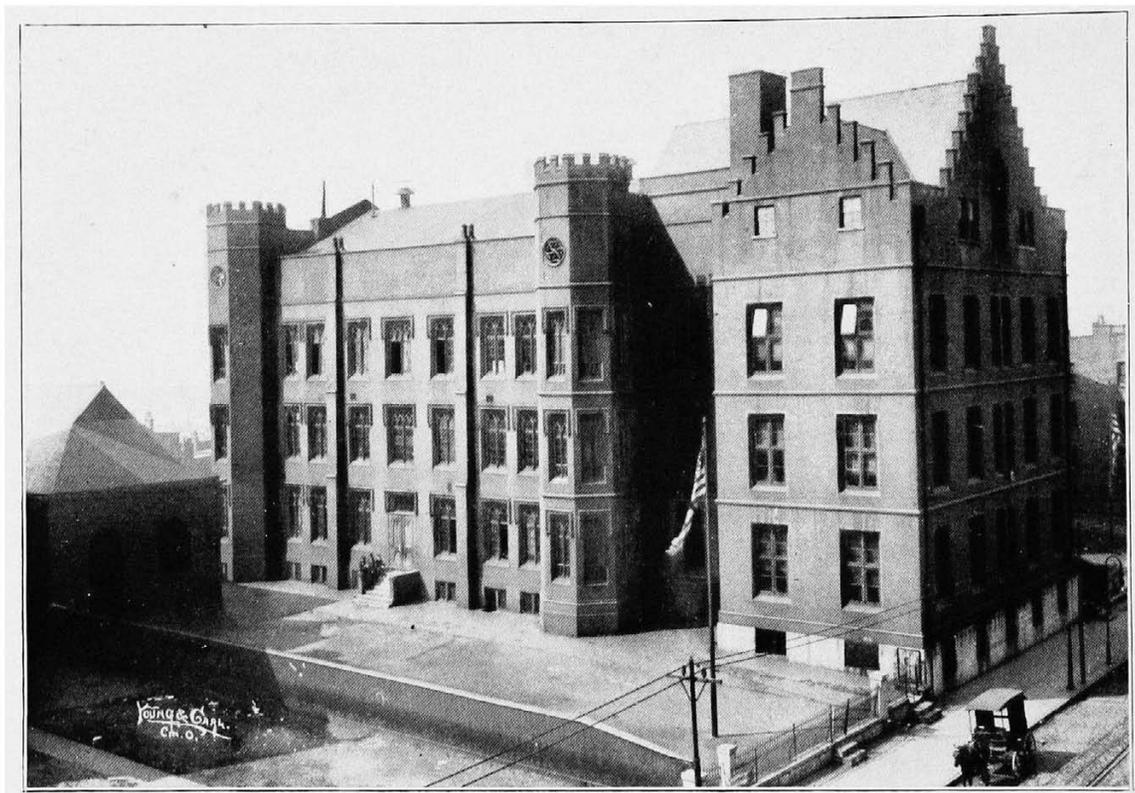
Locals	Budget
MARION EDWARDS	ADELAIDE FISHER
RUSSELL JONES	FRANK GAVIN
VERA LE COUNT	CLIFFORD HALL

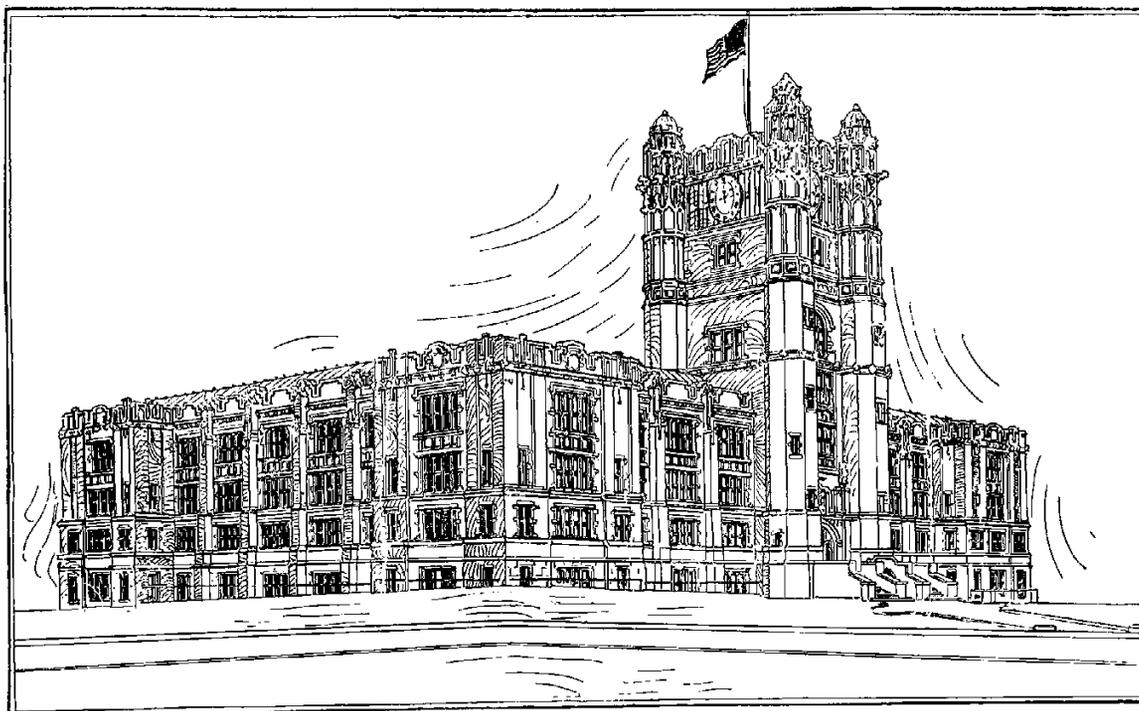
BESSIE TENNENBAUM, Exchanges

WALTER HURLEY, Athletics



 **STAFF OF 1907** 





The New Hughes

The past year has been an important one in the history of our school. The Board of Education has purchased the large lot at the north west corner of Clifton Avenue and McMillan Street and has accepted plans for a fine new building to be erected thereon. This building is to be one of the finest in the country. It will have accommodations for fifteen hundred pupils. It will make provision for all courses of study—Academic, manual training, commercial, and domestic science. It will have two gymnasiums—one for boys and one for girls—a swimming pool, and shower-baths. Its laboratories for physics, chemistry, and biology will be fully equipped with the best that modern knowledge can provide. Its fine large auditorium will seat about fifteen hundred. Separate study rooms will be provided in order that pupils may not be disturbed during their study periods by recitations of others. The library, too, will have commodious quarters. In short no pains will be spared to make the new building complete in every particular.

No one can say with certainty when the new school will be ready for occupancy. It is confidently expected however, that one or more of the classes now here will be able to finish the course on the hill.

T. WARRINGTON GOSLING.

SENIOR CLASS

1907

COLORS—Black and Gold

FLOWER—Goldenrod



===== YELL =====

Biff! Bang! Ki! Yi! Seven come eleven, Hughes! Hughes! 1907!!!



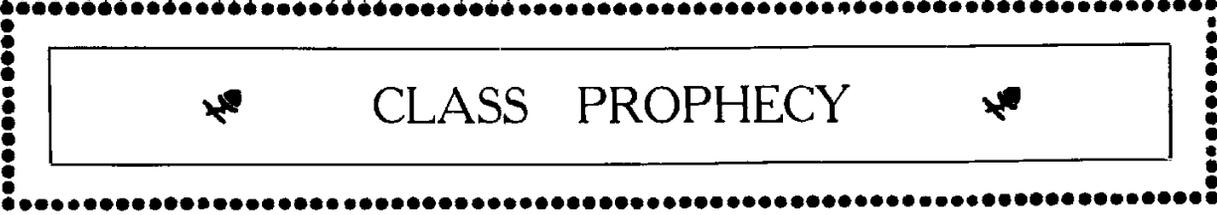
===== OFFICERS =====

CEDRICK FOSDIC, President

RUTH KOPENHOEFER, Secretary

MARION EDWARDS, Vice-Pres.

RUSSELL JONES, Treasurer



CLASS PROPHECY

One day the girls of famous nineteen-seven
Decided that earth would really be heaven,
If only the men were taken away
And they alone were allowed to stay!
However, since this was not to be had,
And thinking conditions very bad,
They agreed a city of their own to found,
And all to do their share to be bound.

They left their native town in tears,
Full of hope and courage and many fears.
They landed at length in a remote land,
Far from home and a helping hand.
A palace they found there large and old,
And strong enough to hold the whole fold:
Furnished with very fine taste and style,
And altogether a grand old pile.

In selecting officers, especially the Mayor,
They realized they'd come to pulling hair:
Therefore they voted that by initials
They would proceed to elect their officials.
Macke for Mayor was a very fine choice;
Santow for Secretary was called by each voice;
Suit the stenographer then was made—
Wood the one who all wages paid.

For policemen and detectives we had no need,
For we had not come to feed our greed.
No graft and no boss we insisted upon—
We had come for pleasure, and also for fun.
To satisfy our desire for pleasure
We had, to be sure, more than one precious
treasure.

Miss Albert and Smith for us did sing;
Oft with their praises did our voices ring!

Bevington and Edwards books did write,
Nor did they for the honors fight.
Miss Grad and Powell could well recite;
To Government House did the Mayor them invite,
And there entertained the belles of the time—
Miss Hargrave, Koch, and others nine—
Berne, Davis, Davidson, Roth,
Darrow, Fisher, Rics, Evens, Rolfs.

But pleasure was not the only thing,
For our memories still to Old Hughes did cling.
A body of learners instructed our clan,
Embshoff, Le Count, Schweninger, Strautman.
They lectured on many original topics:
Besides these, Belmer spoke on her trip to the
tropics,
And many an interesting lesson in English
Was given by Knapp, who in this was dis-
tinguished.

Kopenhoefer conducted the dinners we gave,
And invitations all did crave.
To pen these notes we named Miss Penn,
And them to the guests she did promptly send.
In the kitchen, then, dire confusion reigned,
And the head cooks often illness feigned;
Schlichte and Menninger of cakes had charge,
And Armleder made more candy than would fill
a barge!

All went well until Miss Russell
Drew some pictures, and then came a bustle.
Appreciate her art we could not, she thought,
And decided to leave us, whom before she had
sought.

Immediately Gilbert rose and made speech,
Saying that all we knew was just how to preach:
That we promised our city would be ideal,
And declared that the men would to us kneel.

We thought the situation over and over,
But we were unable, quite, to recover
From the fear produced by the speech of Nell;
But quickly then spoke up Rodenfels,
Saying, undoubtedly we must stay
And that men would soon to us tribute pay.
She also truthfully added that we
Were worth very much, as the men would soon
see.

That night the Mayor did hastily call
A meeting of all in Government Hall:
There all of us came in best array,
And threw in our lot in our city to stay.
So stay we did—but not very long—
For at home they saw that they were wrong;
In enormous crowds the men came rushing,
Each one the one in front of him pushing.

Immediately at our feet did they fall,
Imploring us with the voices of all,
Only to come back to our native city,
And on their lonely sculs to have pity;
Saying that in all we should have our way,
If only we would come back and stay;
Nothing we asked would be denied—
“Oh! Come back!” all in unison cried.

Again in the hall a meeting was held,
And the death of our city was loudly knelled.
So, after an absence of a single day,
And since everything was to be our way,
We decided to go would be no shame,
And for our departure the men were to blame.
So because we are always good and kind,
Home went we, the broken hearts to bind.

So ended our city, that town so ideal,
Where all the men were to come and kneel.
With joy and gladness, home we sailed,
But it wasn't our fault that we had failed.

BESSIE TENNENBAUM.

I met an old seafaring man, who whispered low
to me, that he, above all others, had the gift
of prophesy.

And after making many boasts of the things that
he could do,

He talked about the weather and asked me for a
chew.

I told him that I did not smoke, nor neither did
I chew,

"But," said I to the aged man, "I have a task for
you.

Unveil the future of our class,
And tell the things to come to pass for every sin-
gle man."

The old man spat and murmured, "Good,"

And "shivered his timbers, but he would ;"

And smilingly began :

Adams a philosopher will be,
Expounding thought and theory ;
Grave proverbs from his lips shall come,
Striking his wondering hearers dumb.

Agnew as a farmer will sow the seed,
Exterminating bug and weed ;
And far away from care and strife
He'll at last depart this mortal life.

Barringer will explore life's mystery,
And delve in the secrets of chemistry ;
But half his burden of toil and care
A jolly, bloomin' wife will share.

Buescher will figure in high finance ;
He'll lead prospectors a merry dance,
And when he's made his little pile,
He'll bask in fortune's sunny smile.

All hail to Caldwell, the future sawbones,
Who'll carve and cut, not heeding our groans ;
With a curious, pleasant, offhand grin,
He'll carve us open and explore within,
And, aided by a whiff of chloroform,
He'll extract the appendix vermiform.

Durrah shall be a drummer bold ;
His "line" will bring him wealth untold ;
And, although he's a sport, he'll save his rocks.
And he'll carry a cane and wear openwork socks.
But when he's tired of business strife,
He'll buy an estate and choose a wife,
And settle down to domestic life ;
And then a mournful sport we'll see,
Rocking three kids upon each knee.

Dyer's ambition, so he himself avows,
Is to be the owner of a prosperous hash house ;
And then a mournful sport we'll see,
He'll sell Hubig's pies at the pearly gates.

Embshoff, our man of ample length,
In searching the sky will spend his strength,
For, being quite near to heaven, you see,
He'll best succeed in astronomy.

Dock's professional shingle will read thus :
"Doc Feid, Vet. Surgeon, that's us."
But, alas! for his professional fame,
Horse doctor will be his common name.
To kill or cure he'll agree,
But whichever he does he'll get his fee.

Fleischer will deal in bonds and stocks,
A typical broker, as wise as a fox.
By his wonderful business power
His wealth will accumulate hour by hour.

Fosdick, our suave and gentle friend,
At his words the wills of men will bend;
And from the Presidency of our class
To the Legislature he will pass.

Gaessler will keep an apothecary shop,
Caldwell's wise mainstay and prop,
And those that Caldwell doesn't kill,
I have my fears that Gaessler will.

Gavin, with understanding sound,
Will search the Scriptures all year 'round,
And then, with maxims wise and true,
His lengthy sermons he'll imbue.
To preach the truth he'll undertake,
If his gentle flock will remain awake.

Getz, our gentle ladies' man,
Built on the Chesterfieldian plan,
Will win some wealthy widow's hand,
And live in a mansion large and grand.

Grotlisch, with steady hand and eyes,
Will explore mid acids and alkalies;
In a laboratory he will dwell,
And chemical truths to the world he'll tell.

Hall, with ready wit and pen,
Will lead at will the minds of men;
On a lecture platform he will star—
His name will be blazoned near and far.

Heisel, with tall silk hat and cane,
Will walk in ease adown life's lane;
He'll have on his threshold the letters M.D.,
And that he'll get rich the fates all agree.

Hertwig, with ample store of knowledge,
Will teach a class in school or college.
His pupils all will like him so,
They'll never consent to let him go.

Hess will interpret the signs of the times,
In dignified and stately rhymes;
Grim, fateful tragedies he'll write,
And comedies, mirthful and light.

Hexter and Laas, good men and wise,
Will be in the future learned rabbis;
In the ceremonial robes they'll stand
Dispensing blessings with a liberal hand.

Hurley will be a ward politician,
And will soon occupy a prominent position;
On the votes of Old Erin he'll learn to rely,
And, aided by them, he'll be Mayor by and by.

Israel a fine linguist will be,
And Spanish will be his specialty;
He'll journey to Spain to acquire more knowledge,
And then he'll teach in some noted college.

Jones will be treasurer of a bank,
And soon will be advanced in rank;
Pleased by the sunshine of his smile,
They'll make him President after a while.

Keaggy in Pittsburg will show them how
To make iron cheaper than they make it now,
And by a daring, original plan,
Will make himself a famous man.

Krampe far out West will toil,
Extracting riches from the soil;
His coffers with well-earned coin he'll fill,
And he'll found a town named Krampesville.

Levy will shine upon the stage;
His fancy steps will be all the rage,
And people will come from far and near
His wonderful tenor voice to hear.

Manischewitz will undertake
The world's supply of matzos to bake,
And, if we let him, he will try
The Hughes lunch room to supply.

Mueller will be a concrete engineer,
With hand steady and brain clear;
Wonderful structures he will raise,
Which all the world will come and praise.

Murdock will be a lawyer at the bar,
His eloquence will be noted near and far;
If you ever get in a place that's tight,
Hire Murdock to make your legal fight.

Oehler will perform on the airy trapeze,
And hang from the roof by hooks on his knees;
He'll walk on his hands around the ring,
And to the bareback horse will cling.

By the defunct patients of Gaessler and Caldwell
Orr will manage to prosper quite well;
An undertaker he will be,
And wealthy grow on many a fee.

Success to Schiff the fates won't refuse,
Because he was manager of "Old Hughes."
The business ways he displayed to us then
Will make him the most successful of men.

Stapleford, the fates all say,
Will be a phenomenon in a business way;
Having made a fortune, his life will seem
To pass away like a beautiful dream;
And, secluded from domestic strife,
He'll be a bachelor all his life.

Snodgrass will be a diplomat,
To him the nation will take off its hat;
As peacemaker, with charitable intent,
To foreign countries he'll be sent.

Weber as chemist will make his debut,
Having knowledge that's given to only a few;
Mid test tubes and beakers he'll spend his days,
Bowing to the critics' praise.





Photo by Young & Carl

AYRES B. ADAMS.

"Dare to be true."

Ayres is one of the serious members of our class. With the air of a philosopher he talks about the things "worth while," and gives vent to his pet theories. His favorite hobby is Browning, from whom he can "splurge" whole pages at a time. And yet withal he has a saving sense of humor which has gained him many friends. We predict for him a bright future.

IDA LEA ALBERT.

"Deep brown eyes, running over with glee,

Bonny brown eyes are the eyes for me."

A merry little miss, who is ever ready for a good time. She is one of the musicians of her class. Often have her sweet strains of melody charmed the girls during "Gym" bell. Her classmates, in speaking of her, invariably say, "Isn't she cute?"

GORDON G. AGNEW, D.B., Editor "Old Hughes" and Annual.

Gordon is the literary man whose life is as free as the ocean billows. Sorrows and cares but little bother him, and he is always ready to gladden our lives with a merry jest or popular song. With all that Gordon is a boy of determination, a friend in need, and one whose generosity knows no bounds. To be a friend of Gordon makes the sun seem brighter, the day hopeful, and the world better. We are all proud to enroll as a member of the class of 1907 the name Gordon Agnew.

MARY E. ARMLEDER.

"What she wills to do or say,
Seems wisest, virtuous, discreet, best."

Studios and conscientious, she does not care for the strenuous or frivolous life, but takes her pleasure in more quiet paths. May success be hers in the years to come!

CHARLES BARRINGER, D. B.

"Sober, steadfast and demure."

"Charles" is one of those lucky mortals who have successfully combined the social and scholastic side of school life. In each he has been equally successful, and by his modest demeanor has gained the respect and friendship of his classmates.

HELEN LOUISE BELMER, Theta Sigma, Editor "Old Hughes" and Annual.

"With goddess-like demeanor, forth she went;
Not unattended, for on her, as queen,
A pomp of winning graces waited still."

Helen, our editor, will be remembered as one who flourished famously. Not for glory or reward wrote she, but for truth, which is well paid, when sung and heard.—By one who knows.



Photo by Young & Carl



Photo by Young & Carl

CECELIA MARIE BERNE.

"A countenance in which did meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet."

One of those girls always anxious to please. She is a gentle, loving miss, and is respected by all who know her.

ADA MAREAU BEVINGTON.

"Oh! as the bee upon the flower, I hang
Upon the honey of thy eloquent lip."

Ambition, a leading characteristic. She is known for her skill and fluency in argument. In the future we expect to hear of Ada as one of the shining lights of Delaware College.

CHARLES BROEMAN, T. O.

"I am constant to my purpose."

A valuable member of the class, and one who is always interested in whatever is going on. His love of argument has kept many a recitation from being dull.

GEORGE BRYANT.

"Nothing so difficult but may be won by industry."

George's career can not be compared to that of a flaming meteor, yet by continued industry he has obtained a high standing in his lessons. His industry and good nature have brought him many friends, who wish him success in whatever path he may tread.

EDWARD BUESCHER.

"Cheerful thoughts and purpose pure
Help one onward, that is sure."

"Pete," as he is familiarly known, has gone through school, trying to hide his light under a bushel. But his good qualities were so numerous that he could not conceal them, and finally every one agreed in calling him "a good fellow." He is manly, courteous, generous and obliging; in short, a perfect gentleman.

STANLEY CALDWELL, D.B.

"Latin and Greek he knows; he beats the Dutch."

Although "Stan" may have the expression and smile of a cherub, he has the mind of a Socrates, and we are willing to bet on it. Vergil is an old friend of his, and the way he can spout Greek is a caution. He is also a practical joker, and an athlete in an aquatic line. His other characteristics are his beaming smile and thorough good nature. The former makes you think him related to Sunny Jim, and the latter makes him a fellow you like to be with, one you like to have for a friend.



Photo by Young & Carl



Photo by Young & Carl

EMMA LULU DARROW, Theta Sigma.

"With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come."

One of our happiest girls. She keeps not only herself, but every one else in a good humor.

ALVINA DAVIDSON.

"She has a glowing heart, they say,
Though calm her seeming be."

Gentle and kind, ever ready to befriend those in trouble, Alvina possesses the sweetest disposition in the world. She never loses her temper, and, although things may go amiss, always has a happy smile for every one.

DONNA RAE DAVIS, Theta Sigma.

"A dainty little lady, most sweet."

A most bewitching little maiden. She is always bright and cheerful, and her charming ways have gained many friends for her.

KARL DURRAH, A.P., Baseball Team.

"How noble, young, how rarely featured."

Karl is so generally conceded to be a "good fellow" that it is useless to enumerate his many good points. He is also quite handsome, and his good looks and personal magnetism have made him a favorite with the co-eds, especially "the girl with the curl."

ARTHUR DYER, D.B., Baseball Team, Football Team.

"Let not your hair be out of order."

A glance into Art's eye will tell you what he is—frank, honest and straightforward. He is a mainstay in our athletics, very good looking and a favorite with his classmates, especially those of the gentler sex.

MARION C. EDWARDS, Theta Sigma. Vice President Class '07,
"Old Hughes" Staff.

"I would rather excel others in knowledge than in power."

For Marion nothing has ever been so hard but search has found it out. And yet she knows that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," so she is ever ready for fun at the right time and place.

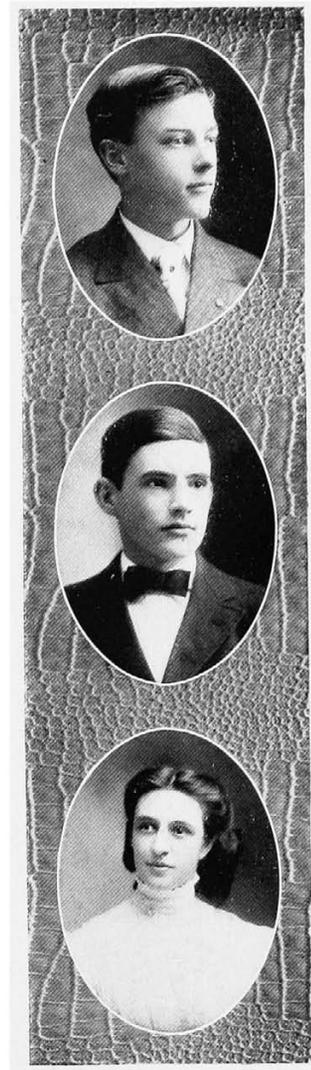


Photo by Young & Carl



Photo by Young & Carl

ARTHUR EMBSHOFF, Football Team.

"Mirth and seriousness successfully combined."

Skye's congeniality is only measured by his height. He is always ready with a joke or pun to enliven our existence. He is also a student whose untiring industry and application have brought him many high marks. Skye is also a "friend in need," and has helped many of us over rough places.

CATHERINE EMBSHOFF.

"Constant as the Northern Star,
Of whose true fixed and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament."

The simplicity and faithfulness with which Catherine goes about her work are most pleasing to note; her quiet manners and high standing have given her the admiration of all.

MARY EVENS.

"Her smile was prodigal of summery shine,
Gayly persistent"—

A happy, light-hearted girl! She sympathizes with those in trouble and rejoices with those who are glad. It is such girls as she who help to make the sunny spots in life.

LOUIS FEID, T.O., Football Team, Swimming Team.

"Be always as merry as ever you can,
For no one delights in a sorrowful man."

Here we have an enthusiastic student of German literature. He pursues this study day and night, and yet he finds time to joke. It would be a cold day when "Doc" had no jokes, for he takes them for breakfast, dinner and supper. One of "Doc's" favorite topics is "How to cultivate and domesticate the hair in early youth." Besides his occupation as humorist, Doc is also an athlete, lady killer, umpire and, last, but not least, "a good fellow."

ADELAIDE PEALE FISHER, Theta Sigma, "Old Hughes" Staff.

"So unaffected, so composed and mild,
So firm, so soft, so strong, yet so refined."

Always the same straightforward, frank girl; quick to decide between right and wrong. By pursuing her high ideals, Adelaide has gained the respect and admiration of the entire class.

JACOB FLEISCHER.

"He who labors diligently need never despair."

After four years of labor, Jake has risen triumphantly over his lessons, and can look back with satisfaction upon the fat hundreds with which his reports are sprinkled. And yet he has done more than merely glean knowledge, for he has formed many friends, who point with pride to his scholastic attainments.



Photo by Young & Carl



Photo by Young & Carl

CEDRIC E. FOSDICK, D.B., Class President, Baseball Team.

"Words sweet as honey from his lips distilled."

Here we have a man of parts, a finished diplomat. Many a time has he poured oil on the troubled waters and restored peace in a class meeting. He has the happy faculty of pleasing everybody and offending no one. Moreover, Ced is a friend, warm and true, and his word is as good as his bond. You would expect a man of such perfection to be impervious to Cupid's darts; yet, alas! he is not; even now he cherishes a wound which we fear will prove fatal.

FRANK GAVIN, D.B.

"Help of the helpless, abide with me."

Frank was the "help of the helpless," which kept some of us from flunking, for he gladly shared the results of his toil with any one who applied for aid. In speaking of him, one is sorely tempted to say, "Laugh and grow fat," for he surely is one of the jolliest persons alive. He is a writer and a musician of some note, and has a leaning toward the ministry. Some day we'll all go and hear him preach a sermon.

WILLIAM GAESSLER, A.P.

"A quiet tongue shows a wise head."

"Gaes," as we all know, is a conscientious, hard-working fellow, who wisely deliberates before he acts. This policy has gained him hosts of friends of the most desirable class. A short interview with this modest gentleman will convince you that he "knows whereof he speaks."

HOWARD GETZ.

"Your politeness pleases me."

This young man is the very cream of courtesy. With calm, unruffled front, he goes through the world smoothing over the rough places, smiling at difficulties and finally overcoming them. His sterling qualities have won him many friends.

NELLIE MAY GILBERT, Theta Sigma.

"Of all the girls that e'er was seen,
There's none so fine as Nellie."

This is our dear little Nellie, the youngest girl in the class. She is short, but sweet. Many there be who would like to be seeing Nellie home off in the stilly night, but she says them all nay. She takes her lessons and her responsibilities seriously, but as a companion is the frankest, jolliest, happiest, kindest girl in the world.

ROSA M. GRAD.

"Accomplishments were native to her mind,
And winning grace her every act refined."

As a mimic and entertainer she is surpassed by few. May these talents serve her well in her future career.



Photo by Young & Carl



Photo by Young & Carl

VICTOR GROTLISCH, A.P., Football Team.

"Life is real, life is earnest."

Victor has made the most of his life at Hughes, as the good opinions of both teachers and pupils attest. Aid rendered to us by him in his capacity as Lab Assistant has made him the friend of all.

CLIFFORD P. HALL, D.B., Capt. Baseball Team, '06 Class President.

"Knowledge is power."

Here we have a man who has been successful in every branch of school life. He has taken a prominent part in athletics, obtained a high scholastic record and is immensely popular with his fellow-students. It is rarely that we find in one man so many estimable traits. We are sure that Cliff will accomplish much, both in college and in after life, and so we say, "Go where glory waits thee."

RUTH HARGRAVE, Theta Sigma.

"Her face

So lovely, yet so arch, so full of mirth."

Ruth's quick wit and sense of humor have proved a never-ending source of amusement to all. Her vivacity and her charming conversational powers make her the life of any party, and no social gathering is complete without her,

ELMER HEISEL, T.O.

"The wise are polite all the world over."

Here is our polite and suave friend, well known in society by both sexes. His eagle eye and pleasant smile when he asks for Latin are well known to the boys. Elmer is a good student, and yet a man foremost in fun, and the slight student diversion. May he always have the regard of men as he has now of his classmates!

RAYMOND HERTWIG.

"Benign he was, and wondrous diligent."

In Ray are combined the traits of a scholar and those of a good fellow. Like Addison, he is somewhat silent and reserved in a large assembly, but when among his select friends, most sociable and entertaining; indeed, a boon companion.

EDWARD HESS.

"The abridgment of all that is pleasant in man."

We will all remember Ed for his studious ways and his ready wit. He has many friends who wish him the greatest success.



Photo by Young & Carl

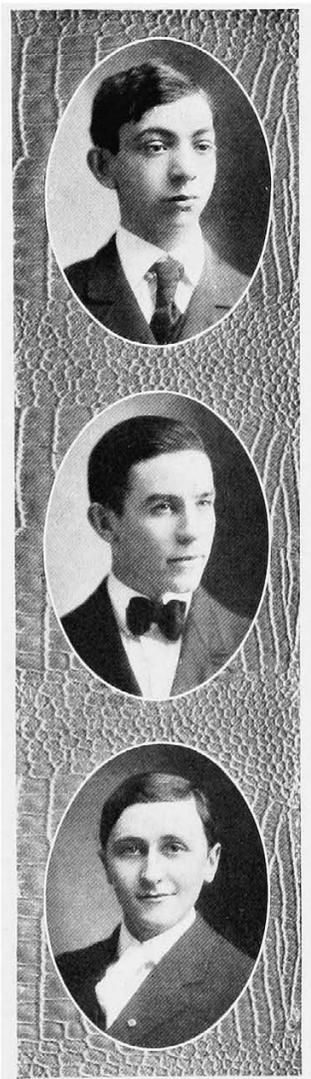


Photo by Young & Carl

LEO HEXTER.

"Sleep the innocent sleep."

This interesting member of our class would be more appreciated if he would free himself from his worship of the dream god. Yet when he pleases to shine he makes a very definite impression, and reveals to us treasures of the mind hitherto wrapped in dewy slumber. When he chooses, he can be a wit, and his good-natured jokes obtain for him the "glad hand" everywhere.

WALTER HURLEY, T.O., "Old Hughes" Staff, Capt. Football Team, Member Baseball Team and Swimming Team.

"If at your ease, the girls you'd please,
And win them, like Kate Kearney,
There's but one way, I've heard them say—
Go kiss the Stone of Blarney."

Either "Mizz" or some of his ancestors must have bitten a chunk out of the blarney stone, for with his eloquence he can persuade any one, be he student or teacher. His generosity and willingness to oblige have made him a great favorite with the boys, and his dashing manner has given him an equal place in the hearts of the girls. Mizz is very enthusiastic, and when he attempts anything he usually makes it "go." To his enterprise may be credited many of our class doings.

CHARLES ISRAEL.

"True merit is like a river—the deeper it is the less noise it makes."

Charley is one of those quiet, unobtrusive fellows who, although they do not proclaim it on the house-tops, are always dependable, and make the best kind of friends. Charley has always had a high scholastic standing, and, moreover, is a loyal rooter for Hughes at athletics. He never denies aid to any one, and by his bland, friendly manner, has become quite popular,

RUSSELL JONES, D.B., Class Treasurer, "Old Hughes" Staff.

"All the great men are dying, and I don't feel very well myself."

"Russ" was a man before he donned long trousers, and after that event he was a great man. Sometimes he condescends to give us a smile, and then, how happy are we! But, despite his greatness, Russ is a good fellow, and we all like him, especially when he shares with us the spoils of the lunch room.

EDWINA GLEN KNAPP, Theta Sigma.

"A rose bud, set with little wilful thorns,
And sweet as English air could make her."

The cheerful, enthusiastic, energetic friend of all. Her merry laugh has often relieved the gloom of the dark halls of dear Old Hughes.

LUCILE H. KOCH.

"A maiden never bold,
Of spirit so still and quiet that her motion
Blushed at herself."

Lucile possesses a shy modesty that is greatly to be desired. Her friends have found her industrious and studious, one who improves on acquaintance.



Photo by Young & Carl



Photo by Young & Carl

RUTH N. KOPENHOEFER, V. O., Class Secretary.

"At all I laugh, he laughs, no doubt;
The only difference is, I dare laugh out."

All of her companions have found Ruth's winsome ways and blithe nature irresistible. Who can be melancholy when such a girl is near?

HUGO KRAMPE, A.P., Football Team.

"He was the noblest Roman of them all."

Hugo, in our class parlance, is a man "of no ill repute." Indeed, he has made himself quite an important factor in our affairs. He does well both in the class room and on the athletic field. Whatever he does commands the respect and esteem of his fellows, for whatever he attempts he does well. Many members of the school enjoy his friendship.

BENJAMIN LAAS.

"He is as wise as he is learned."

This fellow is surrounded by an atmosphere of learning, and whoever comes in contact with him immediately perceives this. By his steady ways, Benjamin has exerted a wholesome influence over his classmates.

VERA LE COUNT, V.O., "Old Hughes" Staff.

"Sincerity dwells in her earnest eyes,
And her soul is warm as the Southern skies."

Vera is of a poetic turn of mind. She has ever been a most excellent student and sincere friend. The esteem of her class goes with her as she leaves her Alma Mater.

HYMAN LEVY.

"Hurrah! halloo! tol lol de rol le!
The fun's at its height; I'll not be away."

Wherever there is anything going on, you'll find Hyman in the midst of it. He is the embodiment of fun and good fellowship, and is in a perpetual state of good humor. He enlivens our gymnasium bell with his clog dancing, and our recess with his minstrel gags. He is the best antidote for the "blues" that ever happened.

UNA MACKE, Theta Sigma.

"Thou whose locks outshine the sun,
Golden tresses wreathed in one."

It has been said that people with auburn hair have very fiery tempers, but this saying does not apply to Una, for a more lovable and even-tempered young lady can not be found within the portals of Old Hughes.



Photo by Young & Carl



Photo by Young & Carl

JOSEPH MANISCHEWITZ.

"How forcible are right words!"

This is our celebrated debater. He is most generous and popular. Frank, open and earnest, the first quality of himself, the second of his deeds, the third of his character. He is universally liked.

STANLEY MATHEWSON, T. O.

"A little thought is sexton to all the world."

So faithful and reliable has Stanley proved that he has won the respect and best wishes of all his classmates.

ADELE MEININGER.

"She has a heart with room for every joy."

Always happy and good natured, light hearted and kind. Besides this, Adele has made a conquest of many hearts at Hughes.

WILLIAM MUELLER.

"Like a melon, the best part's on the inside."

Some one has referred to Bill as "a diamond in the rough," and in doing so he hit the nail on the head. To look at Bill you wouldn't suspect him of being a humorist, yet behind his sober exterior there lies a fund of wit, which rivals that of Mark Twain. He frequently sets the composition class in a roar by his naive way of putting things. He has made himself quite popular by his keen, yet kindly, thrusts.

CLARENCE MILLER, Football Team

"A man not of words, but of actions."

Clarence has not only been successful in his studies, but has done honor to his class in the athletic world. His fame in football is by no means small.

AL MURDOCK.

"A man straight forward and sincere."

Al is an enthusiastic iconoclast, and rather disturbs some of us by his radical views. Yet the radicals are those who make things go, and furnish the enthusiasm to make the world go 'round. Although his speech is sometimes fiery, Al's heart is in the right place, and he would do anything to oblige a friend. Those who know him best declare that they never met a more straightforward fellow, or experienced a warmer, truer friendship than his.



Photo by Young & Carl



Photo by Young & Carl

WILLIS OEHLER, Football Team.

“And the muscles of his brawny arms were strong as iron bands.”

Here is our talented gymnast. Never a gym bell passes in which Willis does not show us some new stunt, which either provokes laughter or makes our hair stand on end. Yet, besides having a strong physique, Willis has a strong mind, and he stands high in every lesson, especially mathematics. He is also noted for his capacity for making friends.

LOREN ORR, A.P.

“And mirth withal did mark whate'er he did.”

He is better known as “Sam,” and is seldom seen without a smile. He knows how to laugh at hard things and surmount them. Of all the members of the class, none could take the place of big-hearted, jolly Sam.

BUENA VISTA PENN.

“Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit.”

One who possesses the rare quality of attending to her own affairs. A girl always unselfish and thoughtful of the interests of others, doing little kindnesses which others leave undone.

ALICE G. RODENFELS.

"Far may we search before we find
A heart so noble and so kind."

Quiet, yet attractive, she has made her influence for good felt among her classmates. Her worth makes her a favorite wherever she goes.

CLARE E. RIES.

"As merry as the day is long."

Her never-failing good nature and sunny disposition are capable of dispersing any cloud, however dark; one of the jolliest girls in the class.

EDNA F. ROLFS.

"Unto the ground she cast her modest eye,
And ever and anon with rosy red
The bashful blush her snowy cheeks did dye."

Conscientious study and careful preparation have gained for Edna a high standing in her classes. She has ever been found a faithful and true friend.



Photo by Young & Carl



Photo by Young & Carl

FLORA G. ROTH, Theta Sigma.

"Oh, she will sing the savageness out of a bear."

Flora has a sunny disposition, which has carried her laughing and loving through her high school life. She rarely, if ever, loses her temper, and is always so sympathetic that it is no wonder that she is one of the most popular girls in the class.

FLORENCE ROWELL.

"Fair tresses man's imperial race ensnares,
And beauty draws us with a single hair."

One of the little actresses of the '07 class, who can recite her lessons as well as her "pieces." During her senior year she has not been the shy little girl she was in the lower grades. How about that, Florence?

EARL ROYER.

"A man must find his occasions in himself."

The scientist and mathematician of the class. A veritable prodigy as far as knowledge is concerned. In mathematics, failure is a word unknown in Earl's vocabulary.

JOHN J. SCHIFF, JR., T. O. Manager "Old Hughes." Football Team. Baseball Team.

John is the rising young man whose ambitions are high and abilities great. He is a friend to all, but his real worth can only be realized by long and intimate contact. We all feel better for having known John and leave him with best wishes for success.

FLORENCE SANTEN, Class Orator.

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consum'd the midnight oil?"

There are few who enter into school duties with more zest than does Florence. She has lived up to her motto, "Peg away," and proven to her classmates that earnest application brings success and fame.

MABEL L. RUSSELL.

"Her look compos'd, and steady eye,
Bespoke a matchless constancy."

A conscientious and excellent preparation of her school work each day has built for her the substantial reputation which she now enjoys. She has won her way into the hearts of teachers and pupils alike.



Photo by Young & Carl



Photo by Young & Carl

MILDRED SCHLICHTE.

"None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise."

A most obliging girl, always ready to do her part. The good wishes of her classmates follow her into the new sphere of life which she is about to enter.

HELEN SCHWENINGER.

"Patient, courageous and strong."

Helen has won the friendship of all of her associates by her sincerity, earnestness and good temper. Those who have known her best love her best: Natural ability and thorough application have gained for her a high rank in scholarship.

CHARLES SKINNER.

"Fit via vi."

Among Charles' choice collection of quotations, the above is undoubtedly a favorite. His classmates hold him to the fulfillment of certain prophecies concerning a future Mayor of Cincinnati.

FENTON SNODGRASS.

"Always was he honest, faithful and sincere."

Those who know Fenton best are proud to call him a friend. Everything which he has undertaken he has handled with steadfast persistence. He has ever been courteous and quiet, a gentleman within and without.

PEARL SMITH.

"She acted out the whole,
The whole of all she knew of high and true."

A girl who possesses the faculty of seeing the bright side of life. Her untiring energy will no doubt lead to success in her future undertakings.

EDWARD STAPLEFORD, D.B., Manager Baseball Team.

"Seest thou the man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings."

"Stapie" is the business man of our class. Whenever there is any business to be carried on he is always mentioned, and he is always "on deck." He goes right to the heart of the matter, and by his application and hustling abilities he soon has it out of the way. His sturdy independence has excited the admiration of all, and his love of fun and obliging nature have won him many friends, who predict for him a bright business career.



Photo by Young & Carl



Photo by Young & Carl

ALMA A. J. STRAUTMAN.

"Day by day the soft air trembled to the music of her thought."

Alma can do many things, and do them exceptionally well. Her mathematics, language and science are all above the usual standard, but her talent as a musician makes us admire her most. We are always wondering what talent she will reveal next.

MARY ELIZABETH SUIT, V. O.

"How sweet and fair she seems to be!"

A quiet, modest girl, but of such sterling qualities that she has won the love and respect of all.

BESSIE TENNENBAUM, "Old Hughes" Staff.

"In charity to all mankind, bearing no malice or ill will to any human being."

A charming all-round girl. She is generous, not only with her home-made cakes, but also with her large amount of knowledge.

FRED WEBER, A.P.

"By diligence only can one become a scholar."

Fred's Latin recitations and his place as hight-hand man in Mr. Rex's class have given him a prestige of which those who know him make use. All his acquaintances are his friends, from their point of view. His character for goodness and learning and h's willingness to impart this last make him a general favorite.

LEONA WOOD, V. O.

"And shall we say the rose is sweet,
Nor grant that claim to thee,
In whom the loveliest virtues meet
In social harmony?"

Leona found a place in our hearts long ago with her pleasant ways and happy laugh. Hush! Leona never giggles.

WALTER KEAGY, T. O., Football team. Track team.

Walter is a boy who is "well balanced." On the athletic field he ranks with the first, while his mental abilities and strong determination are favorably commented on by all teachers. In the hearts of the boys he holds a big place, for he is all that is jolly, honest and true, while the girls glance his way quite often. In fact, Walter is a friend we will always remember, and one whose success is assured in this world.



Photo by Young and Carl



THE
CLASS GROUPS





CLASS OF 1907—A GRADE



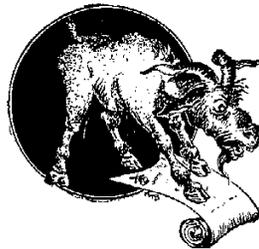
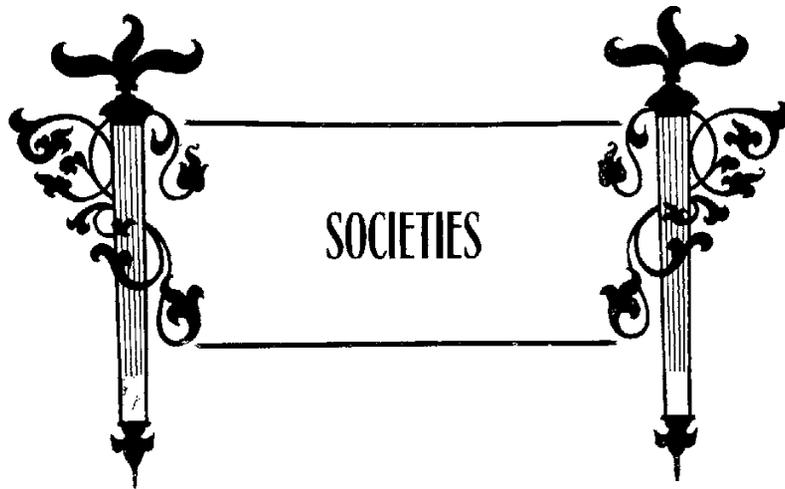
CLASS OF 1908—B GRADE

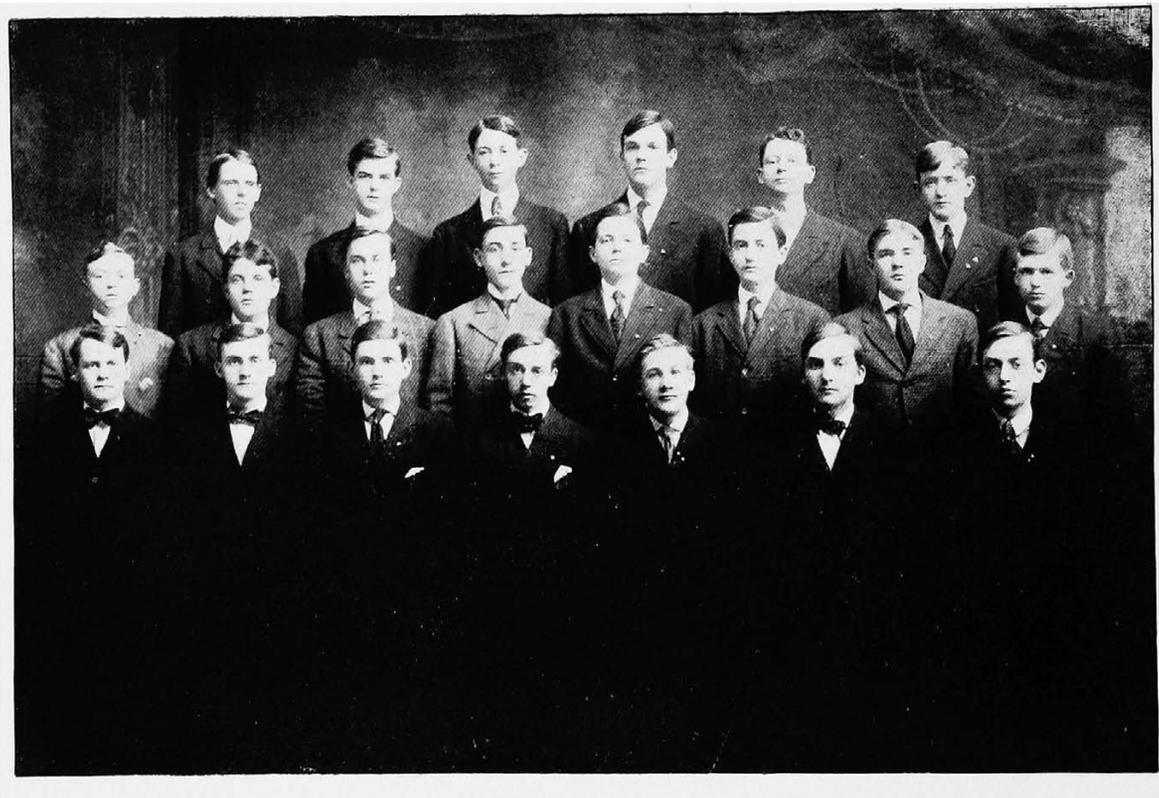


CLASS OF 1909—C GRADE



CLASS OF 1910—D GRADE







DELTA BETA

1889-1907

Delta Beta was founded November 28, 1889, and is, therefore, the oldest high school fraternity in Cincinnati. Its founders were Prof. William E. Waters, of New York, then teacher of Greek at Hughes High School, and ten members of the A Grade Greek class of that year. Mr. T. Warrington Gosling, out present instructor in England, being among the number.

The object of the society was to promote the study of the Greek language and literature, and good fellowship among its members. But the boys soon found the latter occupation to be the more congenial, and the Greek, so far as the study of the language was concerned, dropped into the background, so that now non-Greek students are admitted on equal terms with the Greeks.

The cultivation of the Greek ideal of friendship has, however, become a more and more potent factor in shaping the course of the fraternity.

Delta Beta has always sought to enroll among her members boys of sterling worth and true manliness, and to set before them the ideals of the highest type of American citizenship. As to the measure of success achieved in these endeavors, we are content to be judged by the character and attainments of those who have gone

forth into the world as men of Delta Beta, and by the feeling of regard and loyalty which they still cherish towards the fraternity.

Delta Beta is a living example of the wholesome influence which a high school fraternity, rightly directed, may exert, not only upon its own membership, but also upon others who may emulate the zeal and earnestness shown by its members in striving for the higher and nobler things of life.

The membership of Delta Beta is now about 250.

BROTHERS IN FACULTY.

E. W. COY.	F. A. KING.
JOS. GREVER.	E. A. POOS.
ALAN SANDERS.	J. W. RITCHLEY.

SENIORS.

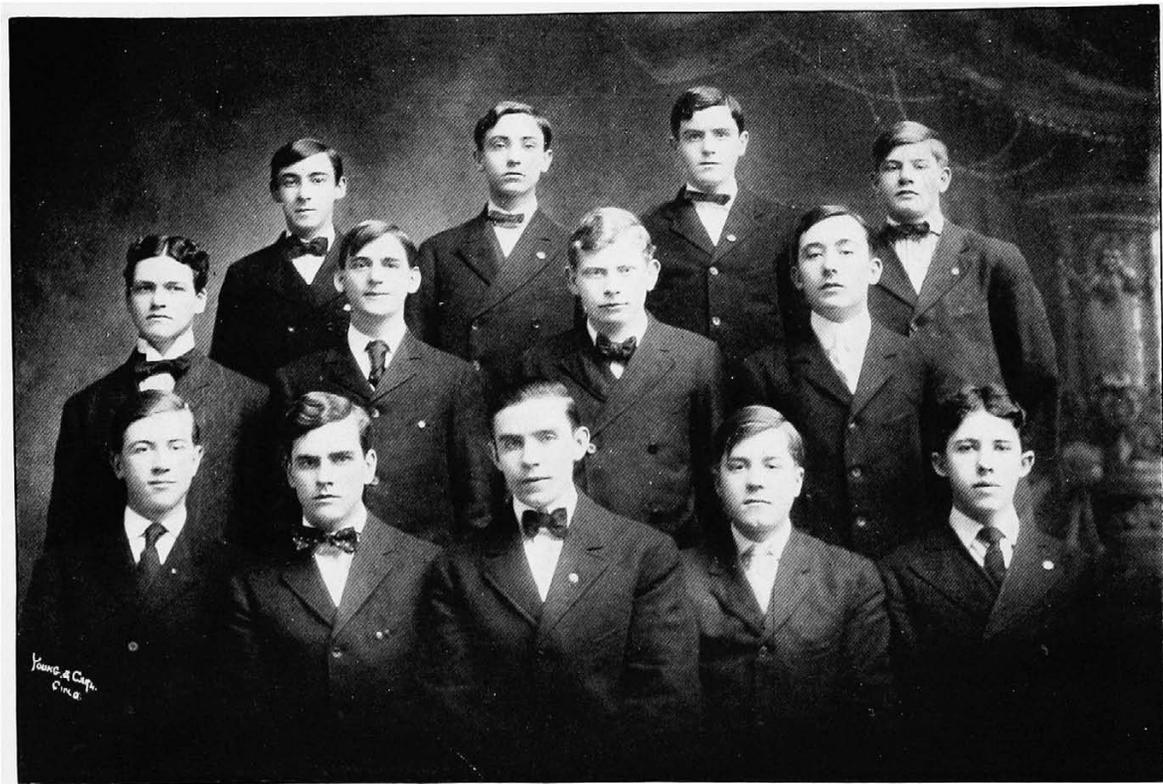
CORDON AGNEW.	RUSSELL JONES.
EDWARD STAPLEFORD.	CHARLES BARRINGER.
CLIFFORD HALL.	CHARLES SKINNER.
FRANK GAVIN.	ARTHUR DYER.
CEDRIC FOSDICK.	STANLEY CALDWELL.

JUNIORS.

STANLEY KREIS.	HARRINGTON GREEN.
WILLIAM HALL.	RICHARD RUST.
HENRY DAVIS.	STANLEY WILSON.
ELLIOT PALMER.	

SOPHOMORES.

WILLIAM BUCHANAN.	SHIRLEY MORGAN.
RAY FRAZIER.	ROBERT GREEN.
ROBERT BLACKBURN.	PRESTLEY LINDSAY.





To bring the thirty best men at Hughes together on a basis of good fellowship and to develop their best instincts in the most natural way—that is all that Triginta Optimi stands for, or ever has stood for. All the rest is merely the means to this end. The Roman forms and formulae, the insignia, the paraphernalia, the secrecy the symbols, the pledges, the specific form of the ideals set up, all have grown up in course of time around the central idea and have been conserved and developed because in one form or another they were found to contribute towards it.

The annals of T. O. thus fall naturally into three parts: the period of experimentation when new ideas were indiscriminately tried as they suggested themselves and only the event could decide which were worth retaining; the period of growth that followed after the character of the fraternity had become defined; the present period in which the machinery assumes a secondary place and the influence of the maturer men on their younger fraters is the most important feature.

Since its organization on April 27th—1895 Triginta Optimi has witnessed every imaginable change in the attitude of educators towards high school fraternities from overlooking them completely to

joking too seriously, from sympathizing with them as the boy's own means to a natural and desirable end, to their destruction as political conspiracies. T. O. has sailed on quite undisturbed through all these changes and now with all hands on deck, she stands—a good ship.

While younger fraternities may fill pages with their difficulties, triumphs and failures, T. O. is to be congratulated that her annals are brief. Long may she continue to sail peacefully on under her banner of crimson and gold.

A GRADE

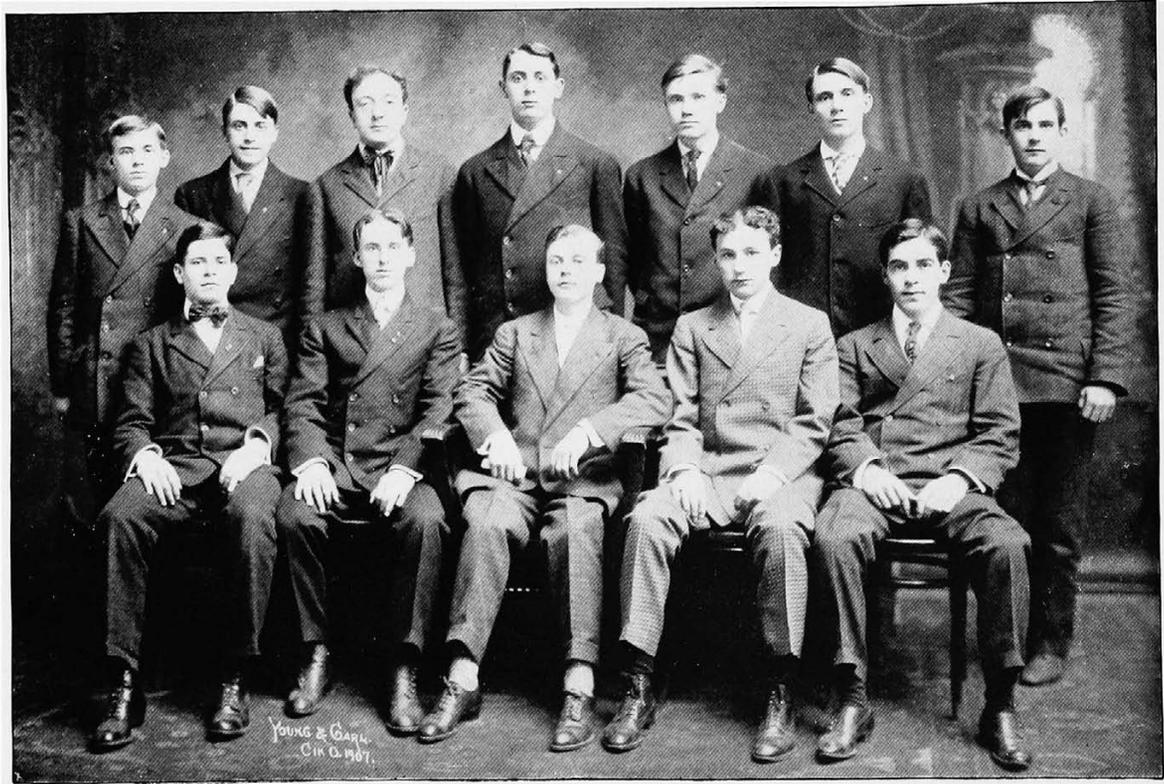
WALTER HURLEY	LOUIS FEID
JOHN J. SCHIFF	ELMER HEISEL
CHARLES BROEMAN	WALTER KEAGY
STANLEY MATHEWSON	

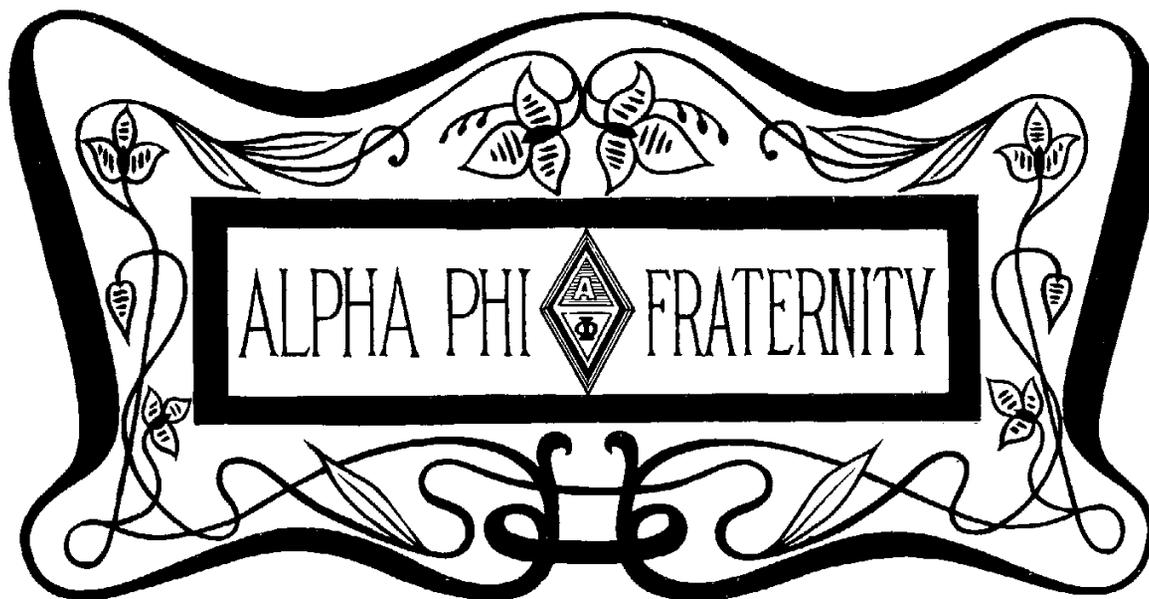
B GRADE

RAPHAEL ISAACS	ROBERT BUHRMAN
WILLIAM MITCHELL	HAROLD NEAVE
ROBERT MEADE	

C GRADE

JOHN GEYER	ERNEST PHILLIPS
EDWARD EMERSON	EARL WAGNER





1902-1907

The Alpha Phi Fraternity needs no introduction to the students of "Old Hughes." She has been weighed in the balance throughout five long years, and has been found—not wanting.

Many things have transpired during the past year. First of all, she has been granted a charter under the laws of the State of Ohio, and is now on an equal basis with all other Greek Letter fraternities. Then also in addition to having increased quite perceptibly in numbers at our own school, we have again taken up the plans laid down by the founders of this fraternity, and have already gone far toward extending it to the other schools of this city.

But over all and above all, we are getting men

of a caliber of which any fraternity might be justly proud. We do not seek men because of their good looks or their fathers' fat bank accounts, neither do we seek the so-called "lady-killer," nor the would-be "tough." We seek them because they are men, and we are egotistical enough to believe we are getting men.

In conclusion we would extend greetings to our sister fraternities with the wish that during the next year that spirit of antagonism which has so long existed between them and has done so much to disrupt the ties of friendship and make us forget our duty to our class and our school will be forgotten or at least alleviated.





THETA SIGMA



COLORS—BLUE AND GOLD
FLOWER—FORGET-ME-NOT

HELEN LOUISE BEHMER

EMMA LULU DARROW

DONNA RAE DAVIS

LOTTIE EGGERS

MARION EDWARDS

ADELAIDE PEALE FISCHER

NELLIE MAY GILBERT

EDWINA GLEN KNAPP

RUTH HARGRAVE

JULIA JERGENS

UNA MACKE

FLORA G. ROTH

RUTH SANDERS

www

www





VERA LE COUNT

MARY ELIZABETH SUIT

RUTH KOPENHOEFER

LEONA WOOD

ANNA HUENAGEL

BESS BROERMAN

ELSIE ZELLER

FLORENCE BARRETT

DORA SONNENDAY

LENORE FOOTE

DOROTHY CALDWELL

MARTHA SILVERS

OLIVE EWELL

ALICE BURHAUS

MAY VOGEL





Flower Daffodil

Colors— Green and Gold

Mascot— Teddy Bear



MARION TIEMAN

LUCILE WASHBURN

EDITH MULFORD TOMLIN

ELSIE WEBB

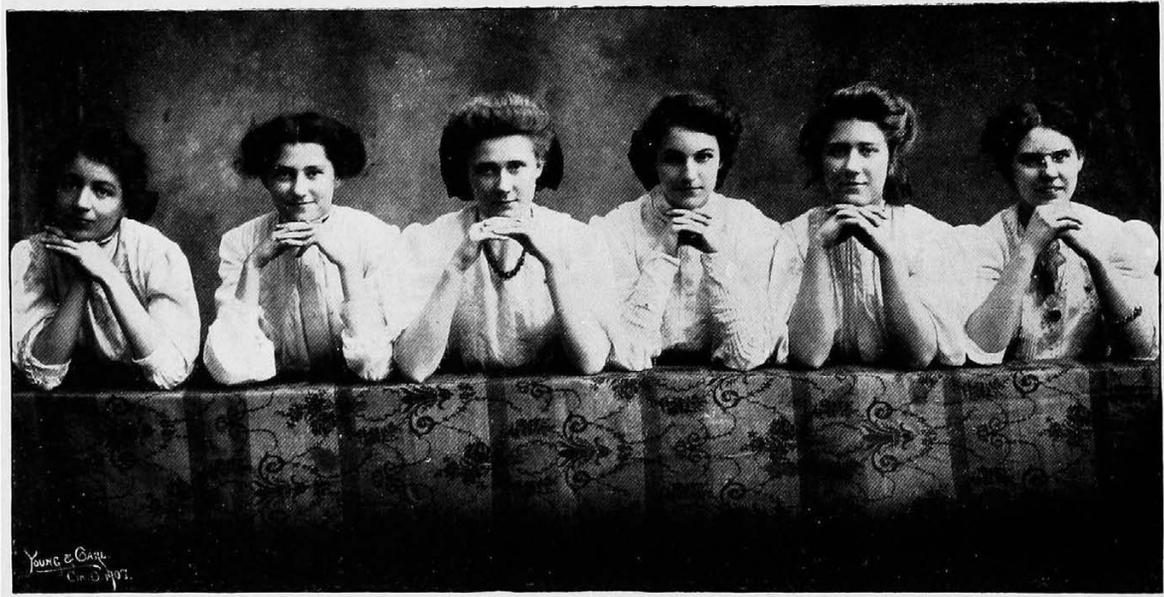
NATALIE KELSALL

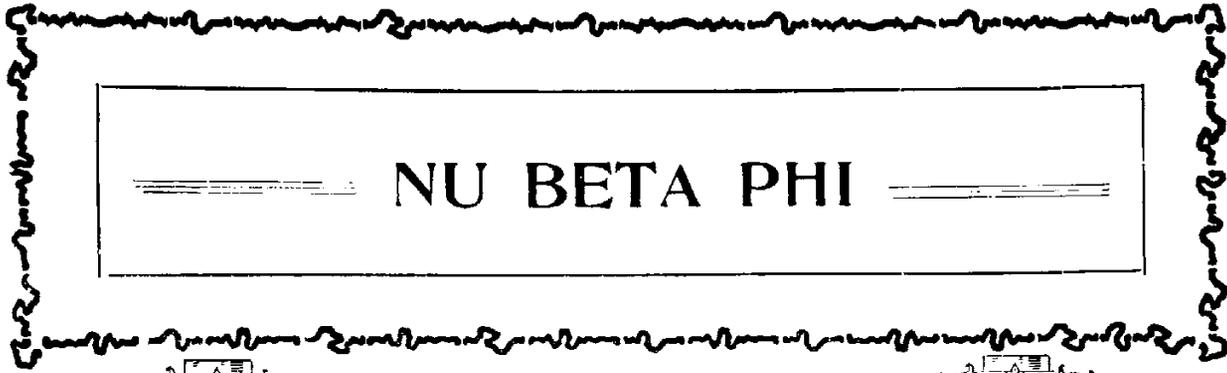
HULDAH GUCKENBERGER

MARGARET MARTIN

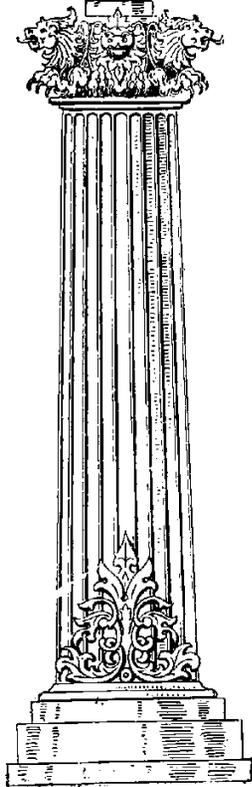
DORA SONNENDAY

ESTHER WASHBURN

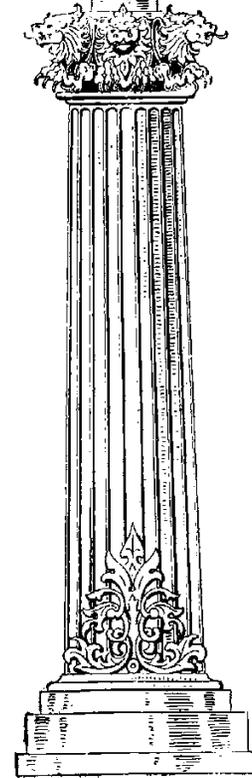




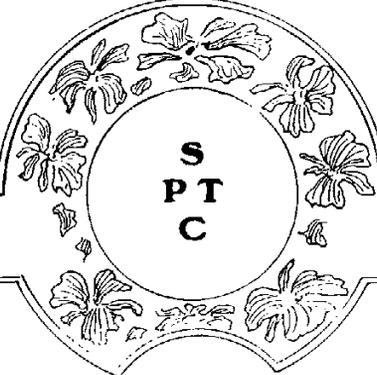
NU BETA PHI



LOTTIE EGGERS
NORA BESS ELY
JULIA JERGENS
RUTH SANDERS
LOUISE KUCK
BESS DARLING







S
P T
C

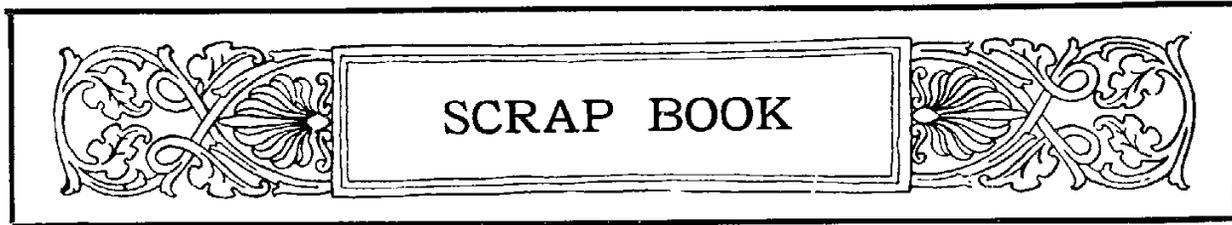
We, the undersigned, have suffered slights to our dignity (?) and believing that in union there is strength, have organized and have called ourselves

S P T C

[SIGNED]

P. S.—
Guess what S P T C means

DONNA RAE
IDA LEA
NELLIE MAY



EXORDIUM

The last class meeting after much argument and gesticulation about invitations, banquets and other matters which harass the soul of the graduate, had been adjourned and the members, amid a babel of conversation, were departing one by one.

At last all had gone except the four sons of Ananias, who had gathered in their accustomed circle about the stove. The Spectator, thinking that the cheerful glow of a fire would aid the imaginative faculties, proceeded to ply his shovel until a red glow traversed the length of the stove pipe, and they were forced to open the windows.

"Say, you, cut it out," growled the Handsome Guy, as he moved his soap box away from the source of heat, "my face is almost a blister now."

"Oh, scissors," irreverently cried the Sport, and the Independent Man gave as his opinion that the paint was cracked by the heat and was peeling off.

Before he could elucidate further his chair was kicked out from under him, and he was deposited in the coal scuttle. He arose muttering threats and imprecations and proceeded to wipe the grime from his hands upon the unoffending countenance of the Spectator. A lively scuffle ensued, which threatened to become a general melée, until the voice of the Graduate was heard in stentorian tones demanding order. After much expostulation he succeeded in quieting the combatants, and each in a state of suppressed excitement resumed his former station. Then the Graduate thus addressed them:

"Brethren of the Ancient League of the Sons of

Ananias, ye know well why we have assembled here (this evening. Ye well know what purpose animates our noble brotherhood. Now the last meeting of the year has arrived. Let us strive to uphold our hard-earned reputation and make our tales as interesting as possible. The man who tells the most inflated story gets as a prize a fish line, and the one who tells the worst has to treat us all up at 'D' square. You all understand the conditions. Let us begin."

The Graduate sat down amid salvos of applause produced by clapping, stamping and other means.

"Well," slowly drawled the Independent Man, "since the biggest liar ought to go first, I move that the Handsome Guy lead the procession."

"Second the motion," cried the Spectator, and then followed a chorus of "Ayes."

But the spirit of the Handsome Guy was ruffled, and the only reply he deigned to make was, "Plu, plu on you."

"Come on, don't get huffy," said the Graduate; "why don't you take things in the right spirit?"

"But I don't know what to talk about," pleaded the Handsome Guy.

"Why, tell us all about your first love affair," said the Sport.

"Or tell us the secret of your success with the females," suggested the Spectator.

"Oh, no, boys; I really couldn't do that," said Handsome, "but I'll tell you something just as good." So, pulling up his trousers to display his dainty ankles, he launched forth upon the tale of

THE PICNIC

'Well, when I was in the 'D' grade I was very much struck by the appearance of a girl in my class, and after making her acquaintance, her charming manner completely carried me away. I resolved to take her to all the events of the year, but as each festal occasion came around my empty pocketbook said 'Nay,' and I had to forego the pleasure. At length, however, some one gave me two tickets for a Sunday school picnic, and she consented to accompany me. At the time I blessed the man who gave me those tickets, for I knew not what Fate had in store for me. Afterwards I called down anathemas of various kinds and colors upon his head.

"At length the day set for the picnic rolled around, and when I called for the girl she had a lunch basket full of eatables, which she had prepared herself and which she took great pride in, for she was a devotee of the cooking school. She warned me to handle the basket carefully, for the sake of the filling of a lemon cream pie, which would not permit much juggling.

"When I had assured her that I would treat the pie with due respect we set out, and eventually arrived at our destination in safety.

"My first mishap occurred at dinner time. I had bought several bottles of 'Dewey pop,' but when purchasing them had neglected to get any implement to remove the corks. After cutting my fingers in a vain attempt to take out the corks with a knife, I decided to shake the bottles and let the effervescence do the work. I selected a bottle that looked rather weak and commenced operations. At first there was no result, then there was a slight bubbling which finally increased until it scared me. I felt like a soldier over a powder mine. So, I grabbed the bottle near the base and held it out at arm's length, awaiting the inevitable pop. When it came I looked around to see what had happened, and I found my girl wilting under a deluge of pink Dewey pop. When she saw the pink stains on her gown her eyes brimmed with tears and I prepared to run away and hide, for if there's anything puts my teeth on edge it's to see a girl cry. But she restrained her grief and declared that it was an accident, and the crisis was over.

"I was anxious to make amends, and so I hired a boat and we took a trip on the lake. I believe I bumped into every other boat on that lake, and the

way I collided with old stumps was a caution. I would get the boat in the middle and then make what I thought was a bee-line for the opposite end of the lake, when suddenly, with a shock, the boat would collide with the shore on the left-hand side. I explained this by saying that I had more muscle in my right arm than in my left. I hope she didn't know any better. In one of these trips the boat stuck in the mud, and it took fifteen minutes of pushing to get it out. After this experience the girl said she felt safer on dry land, and so we came ashore, both drenched by the water I had splashed up in my attempt at rowing.

"By this time the girl was pretty well disgusted, but the worst was yet to come. Before going home we had supper, and, as luck would have it, some one placed that cherished pie on a bench where I couldn't see it. When I sat down I thought the bench seemed rather soft and yielding, but I wasn't awakened to the danger of the situation until I heard a suppressed shriek from the girl who had made the pie. Then I arose and with me came the filling of the pie. The crust, shorn of its glory, remained on the bench a mute witness, testifying to the grandeur which had been and was no more.

"I retired to a lonely spot and removed the debris which adhered to my clothing, and as I did so my thoughts reverted to the man who sat on a basket of

eggs and hatched out an Italian sunset and a circus poster. Surely, thought I, my achievement is greater than his. Thus I consoled myself.

"When I returned the girl was ready to go, and so we silently departed. We didn't talk much on the way home, but each did some tall thinking. It was a case of 'two minds with but a single thought,' and that thought was pie.

"Now, when any one mentions picnic to me I have a sudden feeling of revulsion. When I grow old and childish I may go to another Sunday school picnic, but not before."

The Handsome Guy dabbed his eyes reflectively, his voice died away in a quavering whisper, and his tale was done. "Well now," said the Independent Man, "that's a pretty good story, but I wouldn't cry about it." "You needn't talk there, Independence. I'll give you a nickel if you tell one as good."

The Sport seemed to think this last remark witty, for he immediately burst into a fit of laughing. The Independent Man blushed and began to quote: "He who lafs las, lafs lafs, etc." At this point his tongue failed him, and the Spectator exclaimed: "Hey there, old spirit of '76, if you can't talk, whistle."

The Independent Man felt tempted to make an angry retort, so he began to count one hundred. When he had finished his count his anger had cooled, so he gave his hearers the story of

MY FIRST BUSINESS VENTURE

"You fellows know that I'm no good at splugin', and so you can't expect any fancy business about girls or Sunday school picnics, and if you want figures of speech corrected, you'll have to correct them yourselves." Here some one ejaculated, "Selah," and the speaker paused, looked around for the culprit, and not finding him resumed:

"Always being a practical man, I began life in a practical way, and I have been living practically ever since. To be specific, once upon a time in my early youth an ambition awoke within me to earn some money. So I immediately cast about for some means of realizing my ambition. After considering many projects of different kinds I at last chose the lemonade business as being the most practicable. So I procured a gallon crock, five cents' worth of lemons and a cupful of sugar and went to work. I squeezed the lemons, added the sugar and water and then tasted it by dipping my finger in and then licking it. The mixture didn't seem to taste enough like lemon, so I took a bottle of lemon extract and dumped it in. This improved the taste considerably, and I felt that I could now safely start into business. I took up my station on the corner and began to yell, 'Lemonade, stirred in the shade, only a cent a glass.'

"The customers, however, did not seem to be attracted by my yelling, and the morning passed without any results. My lemonade began to get warm and insipid, so I hailed a passing ice wagon, procured

a chunk of ice and dumped it into my crock, regardless of the fact that it was covered with a liberal coating of sawdust and straw. I didn't notice this until I had put the ice in, and then it was too late. I put my hand in and fished out all the straw, but the sawdust eluded me and I had to let it go.

"Just as I had finished cleansing my beverage my first customer came along. It was an old maid in a faded black dress, and with several warts on her nose. She seemed very doubtful about the cleanliness of my utensils, but after holding my one tumbler up to the light, she said, 'she guessed she'd take a glass.' I poured out a glassful, she paid her cent, made a wry face and went on her way, I hope rejoicing.

Her visit seemed to be a good omen, for when she had departed customers came faster than I could serve them, and my lemonade was soon exhausted. It seemed a pity to quit when the trade was at its height, so I mashed up the lemons a little more and filled the crock with water. I repeated this operation several times, until there was not a squeeze of lemon left in my crock.

"Then I counted up my gains and I found that I had made twenty-five cents clear profit. This seemed an enormous sum to me, and as I jingled the coin in my pocket I fancied myself a modern Croesus. I debated whether to build a house or buy a horse. I believe I decided on a horse, and then I went home to dream of oceans of lemonade and piles of pennies as high as I could reach."

THE SPORT'S ADVENTURE

The Sport chewed meditatively upon a toothpick and scratched his head in a vain effort to recall something interesting. "Darned if I can think of anything," he cried. "Why, tell that one you were telling me, that one about the cellar," suggested the Spectator. On hearing the magic word "cellar," the face of the Sport brightened, and the frown was lifted from his brow. He had received an inspiration and he proceeded to profit by it by telling his tale without further delay.

"You fellows perhaps know that there is a place in this school known as the cellar. It is about this place that I relate my tale. The early part of this year the cellar used to be the favorite rendezvous of those who had nothing special to do. We had the place fitted up with an improvised couch, several soap boxes for chairs, and we had even started a library composed of such books as "Good Gravy," "Spots of Wit and Humor," "Practical Palmist," etc. One of the literary guys had a volume of poems which he used to read to us, that is, when we'd let him.

"We used to have concerts down there, too, and the way we came in on choruses threatened to raise the roof. It was one of these that got us in bad. We were singing, 'Polly Wolly Doodle,' and we were just starting in on 'Fare thee Well, Fare thee Well,' when we heard a voice outside. We stopped and listened. We recognized the tones of one of the teachers. 'Boys,' he said, 'come out of there.' No answer. He clapped his hands and again said: 'Boys, come out of there.' Silence on our part. 'Boys, if you don't come out of there I'll come in and

get you.' At this threat we retreated to the extreme end of the cellar and made a barricade of boxes. Outside we heard the noise of footsteps. Nearer and nearer they came. We debated on whether we ought to go out or not. I whispered to my companion: 'You go first, you're the biggest.' But he refused to go.

"Then ensued a scuffle and in the midst of it our defense of boxes fell down and we were exposed to the light of day. We immediately made a bee line for the furnace. Round and round we went, the professor after us. When he turned we followed suit, and ran in the other direction. Several times I felt his hand on my coat tails, and I thought that all was lost, but by a desperate effort I succeeded in eluding him.

"Finally we were all out of breath and sat down to rest, the teacher included.

"Whenever he made a move to rise we jumped up ready to run at the slightest suspicious sign. But still he sat there glaring at us, and we shrunk back into the darkness to keep from being recognized. At last, however, we saw that our plan was useless and we surrendered. We marched out one by one in the custody of the teacher, and although we received a large batch of demerits a piece, we thought that the excitement of the chase was worth all the punishment we got.

"This is a true adventure, and if you doubt it, I'll refer you to the teacher who took part in it. He has since forgiven us, for he realizes that we were then young and knew no better. At least that is what he says."

THE SPECTATOR'S YARN

"This summer I was selling books, as perhaps some of you know, and I had various kinds of experiences, funny and pathetic, but the worst one was the time I took part in a medicine show.

"This show visited a town about the time I did, and several of the variety performers stopped at the same hotel.

"One morning one of these fellows showed up with a black eye, and he assured me that he was feeling 'on the bum.' I didn't doubt his word, for he looked as if he had been through a boiler explosion. At the breakfast table, after telling me that he liked my looks and spreading salve generously, he asked me if I wouldn't take his place in the show that evening. At first I objected, but finally, by dint of much persuasion, I was induced to try it.

"Accordingly, he began to train me in dialect, and in disporting myself properly, and also in wielding the slap-stick. In this last art I became quite proficient.

"Finally the evening arrived and I went to his room to be made up. He went to work and painted my face until I asked him if he was taking a plaster paris cast or trying to shove putty up my nose. When he got through with me my reflection in the glass nearly scared me. 'If I should meet a man that looked like that I'd kill him dead,' I thought. That's what I was afraid the audience would do to me if they had a chance. But it was too late to back out and I

resolved to risk it. As my instructor was putting the finishing touches on my face he said: 'Now, when it comes to the cornet duet,'— 'Cornet duet,' I yelled, 'I can't play the cornet!' 'You won't have to,' he explained, 'you just go through the motions and the other fellow will make enough noise for both. Are you wise?' I replied that I was, but I had many secret misgivings. Nevertheless, I made my way to the hall, took my place behind the scenes and awaited my cue.

"Finally it came, and I walked out on the stage, brandishing my slap-stick and grinning as hideously as possible. Now was the time to get off the jokes I had learned, and I told about Mr. and Mrs. Bigger and little baby Bigger, and then asked my partner, 'Who was the biggest?' 'Baby Bigger,' he replied, 'because he was a little Bigger.' 'Oh, cheese it, that's old as the hills,' yelled someone in the audience. But we paid no attention to the interruption and went on with our act. 'Why is it dangerous to put a clock at the head of the stairs?' I asked. 'Because it might run down,' was the reply. Somebody in the audience began to groan.

"Then I went over to my partner and fetched him a clout with the slap-stick. He, instead of acting his part, became angry and began to spar with me. He succeeded in landing me a punch in the gizzard that took all the spunk out of me. The audience was beginning to get 'w.se,' and some were standing up

and yelling: 'Go it, red-face, hand him one in the slats.' I whispered to brother comedian 'to cut it out,' or he would spoil the show. Thus admonished he cooled down, and going to the right entry he brought the two cornets with which we were to produce a duet.

"He handed one to me, and when the director in front gave the signal I placed it to my lips and went through all the agonizing motions of playing it. I puffed up my cheeks, rolled my eyes and produced an exact imitation of a boy who has eaten too many green apples. While I was doing this I heard no sound from my partner, and glancing over I saw that he was doing the same thing that I was doing. At once the terrible truth dawned on me. We were both fakes, and each was expecting the other one to make the music!

"The audience was getting nervous, and some of them were beginning to yell: 'Fake.' Just then a crowd came in the front door and immediately the air was filled with the odor of onion. Everybody seemed to be throwing onions. Just then one hit me in the ear and I realized that heaven was my home. I decided to make myself scarce and made a rush to get out, but my partner caught me and proceeded to plant souvenirs all over me. 'You little dried-up mud-snoot, you sneakin' little cuss, I'll break'— Just then the lights went out and I slipped out of his arms, and wended my way to the hotel a sadder and somewhat wiser man. But to this day I often wonder what part of my anatomy he intended

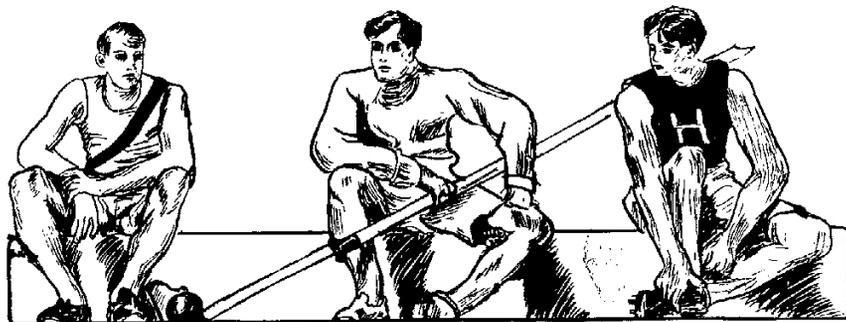
to break—my head, my neck or what?

"It would afford me great satisfaction to know."

When the Spectator had finished, the Graduate silently handed him the fish-line and bade him use it well. He then announced that, since all of the stories were good, and that none could justly be called the worst, he himself, the worthy Graduate, would treat the crowd at "D" square.

Then the Sport arose and delivered a little address. "Fellows," he said, "you know this isn't an ordinary bunch; we're not ordinary fellows, and we ought to do something to distinguish ourselves. Now, I'm going to be a statesman. Ten years from now I'll step into Taft's shoes." "And I'm going to be a civil engineer and be known all over the country," said the Handsome Guy. "And I'm going to be a big business man, something like Marshal Field," said the Independent Man. The Spectator being questioned didn't know what he was going to do, but he knew it would be something "big." With these words on their lips the boys filed out, and as the Graduate followed them he muttered "perhaps." And the fire suddenly growing less brilliant, muttered "perhaps." And the wind wailing without sighed "perhaps." And the boys themselves, as they heard it, down in their hearts muttered "perhaps."

Skoal! to the Future Skoal!
Thus the Tale
Ended.



ATHLETICS





BASE BALL

DYER, Second Base

HALL, Pitcher (Captain)

SCHIFF, Center Field

HURLEY, Short Stop

STAPLEFORD, Manager

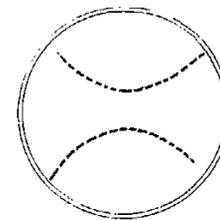
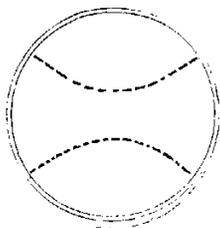
GEYLE, Right Field

PALMER, Catcher

MITCHELL, Third Base

SCHLEMMER, Left Field

DURRAH, First Base





Foot Ball Team

KEAGY, Right End

SCHIFF, Right Tackle

OEHLEK, Right Guard

EMBSHOFF, Center

BARRINGER, AGNEW, Left Guard

SKINNER, STEVENS, Left Tackle

SCHLEMMER, Left End

HURLEY, Quarterback

PALMER, Right Half

MILLER, DYER, Left Half

FEID, Full Back



Oratorical Contest

Hughes High School, April 26, '07

PROGRAM

- 1 THE SOCIAL CONSCIENCE . . .
Bessie Tennenbaum
- 2 WHO IS TO BLAME?
Ada Bevington
- 3 THE PRICE OF PROGRESS . . .
Jacob I. Fleischer
- 4 CHILD LABOR
Clifford Hall
- 5 PEGGING AWAY
Florence Santen

JUDGES

Dr. Mark Brown Oliver S. Bryant Frank Garrison

WON BY FLORENCE SANTEN



SEVEN AGES OF MAN

(With Apologies to Shakespeare)



Cribbage



Sausage



Scrimmage



Garbage



Marriage



Carriage



Dotage

With Hargrave



The Senior's Debate

Friends, fellow teachers, girls and fellows; I mean ladies and gentlemen—I, I am about to, to speak to you. Ladies and gentlemen, just keep your seats, d-don't g-git excited. My subject this morning is, "Resolved, That the Government Own and Operate the Railroads." Please keep this in mind.

In considering this question we must look at it in two lights. First, I frankly do not believe in the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1; secondly, look at Alaska, just look at it! Have they much gold? Yes, they have.

My worthy opponent hath said that I was ambitious. Perhaps I am, yet I wish to say that I am not; besides it's none of his business.

I don't think that Chinese immigration should be restricted, and why should we keep the Philippines if we don't want them?

Fellow students, think of the babes in arms

toiling in the cotton mills making cotton! Think of the rising generation and the Fourth of July! Think of the nations of Europe! Shall we stand calmly by and see them oppressed? No! The time has come to act!

And then, ladies and gentlemen, when we consider our glorious banner, temperance, women's rights, Teddy Roosevelt and William Taft, and when we think seriously of the tariff, the importation of canary birds and the free and glorious life of the farmer, it is then that we decide that "the Government should own and operate the railroads." Summing up these matters, I hope that you agree with me. Thanking you, one and all, for your kind attention, I will sit down.

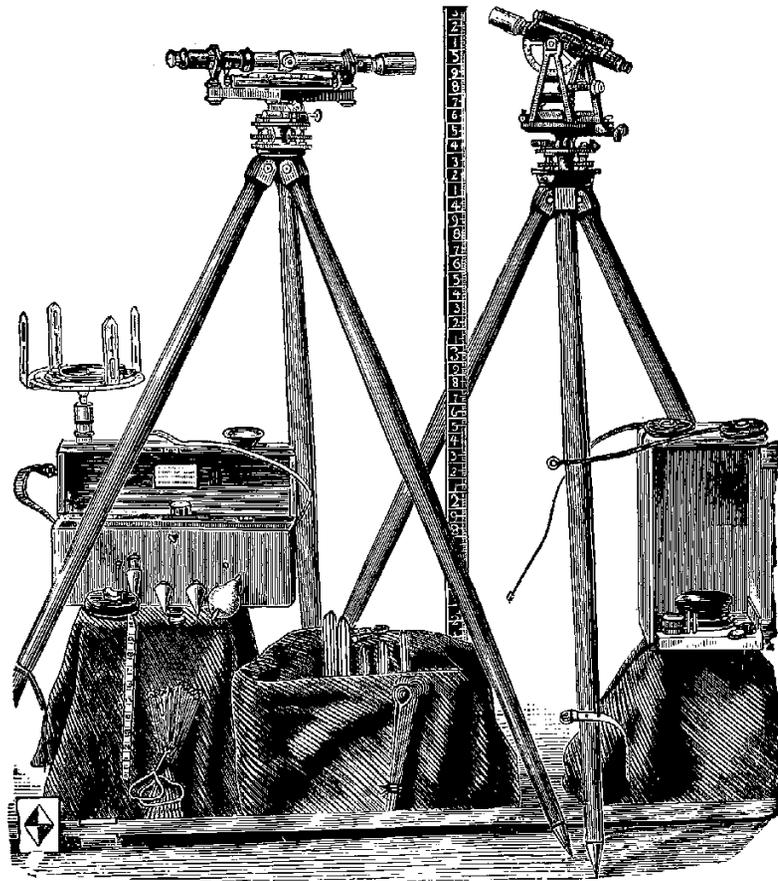
POSTLUDE.

Caesar was ambitious. What's the use, anyhow?

CLASS DIRECTORY

Adams, Ayres B. Stathem Ave.
 Agnew, Gordon. Sedler St.
 Albert, Ida Lea. . . 309 Rockdale Ave., Avondale.
 Armleder, Mary E. 907 W. Ninth St.
 Barringer, Charles. 642 W. Sixth St.
 Belmer, Helen Louise. 2643 Western Ave.
 Berne, Cecelia Marie. 707 W. Ninth St.
 Bevington, Ada Mareau. 924 Richmond St.
Broeman, Charles. 3140 Gaff Ave.
 Bryant, George. 1744 Elmore St.
 Buescher, Edward. 1624 Hople St.
 Caldwell, Stanley. 410 W. Eighth St.
 Darrow, Emma Lulu. 1039 Freeman Ave.
 Davidson, Alvina. First Ave., Price Hill.
 Davis, Donna Rae. 1361 Chapel St., W. H.
 Durrah, Karl. 1200 Lincoln Ave.
 Dyer, Arthur. Lehman Road.
 Edwards, Marion. 1361 Chapel St., W. H.

Embshoff, Arthur. 3160 Hillside Ave.
 Embshoff, Catherine. 802 Delhi Ave.
 Evens, Mary. 913 Armory Ave.
 Feid, Louis. 2156 Staebler Ave.
 Fisher, Adelaide Peale. 404 Crestline Ave.
 Fleischer, Jacob. 839 Lexington Ave.
 Fosdick, Cedric. Bushnell Ave.
 Gaessler, W. G. 4426 Hamilton Ave.
 Gavin, Frank. 1047 Baymiller St.
 Getz, Howard. 2091 Harrison Ave.
 Gilbert, Nellie May. 2145 Harrison Ave.
 Grad, Rosa M. 631 W. Ninth St.
 Grotlisch, Victor. 1511 Baymiller St.
 Hall, Clifford. W. Eighth St., Price Hill.
 Hargrave, Ruth. 2720 Price Ave.
 Heisel, Elmer. 1241 Ross Ave.
 Hertwig, Raymond. 24 W. Tenth St., Newport.
 Hess, Edward. 1020 Seton Ave.



**CIVIL ENGINEERS'
AND SURVEYORS'
DEPARTMENT**

**TRANSITS, LEVELS,
COMPASSES,**

Chains, Level Rods, Rang-
ing Poles, Plumb Bobs,
Chesterman Steel and
Metallic Tapes.

**Drawing Instruments
Drawing Papers, Etc.**

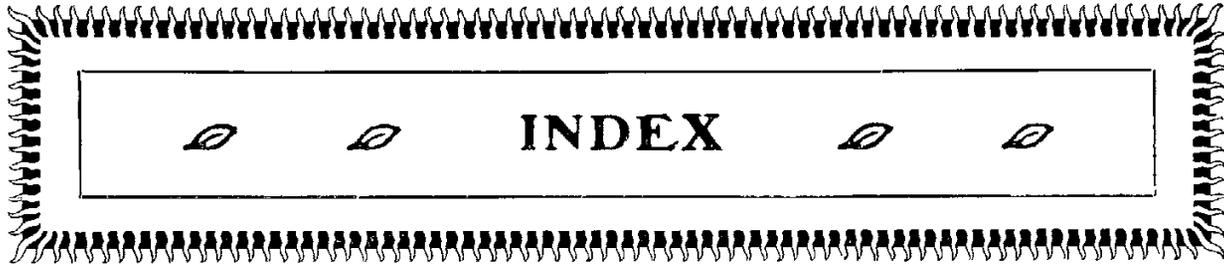
L. M. PRINCE, MANUFACTURING OPTICIAN,
INSTRUMENT MAKER

108 West Fourth Street, - - - Cincinnati, Ohio

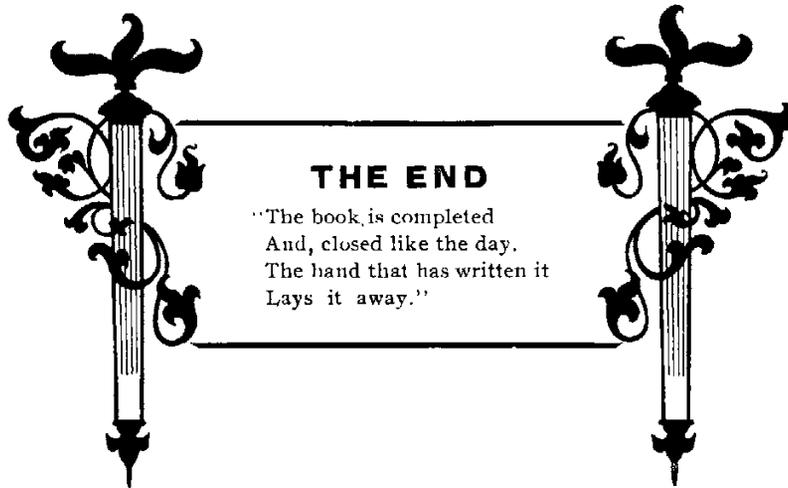
Hexter, Leo.....912 Richmond St.
 Hurley, Walter.....910 W. Ninth St.
 Israel, Charles.....814 W. Seventh St.
 Jones, Russell.....740 Elberon Ave.
 Keagy, Walter..552 Lobbinger St., Braddock, Pa.
 Knapp, Edwina Glen.....322 W Fourth St.
 Koch, Lucile H.....3306 Harrison Ave.
 Kopenhoefer, Ruth N.....779 Summit Ave.
 Krampe, Hugo.....1742 Queen City Ave.
 Laas, Benjamin.....727 Carlisle Ave.
 Le Count, Vera.....835 Armory Ave.
 Levy, Hyman.....810 Barr St.
 Macke, Una.....925 Woodlawn Ave.
 Manischewitz, Joseph.....705 W. Ninth St.
 Mathewson, Stanley.....4222 Chambers St.
 Meininger, Adele.....1638 Pulte St.
 Miller, Clarence.....Lahman Road.
 Mueller, William.....835 State Ave.
 Murdock, A.....1780 Weber St.
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 Orr, Loren.....3767 Warsaw Ave.

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 Rolfs, Edna F...2604 W. Eighth St., Price Hill.
 Roth, Flora G.....940 W. Court St.
 Powell, Florence...428 Carlisle Ave.
 Royer, Earl.....Sedler St.
 Fussell, Mabel L.....826 Carlisle Ave.
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 Schiff, John.....W. Eighth St., Price Hill.
 Schlichte, Mildred.....801 W. Ninth St.
 Schweninger, Helen.....1066 Baymiller St.
 Skinner, Charles.....3107 W. Eighth St.
 Smith, Pearl.....1930 State Ave.
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 Stapleford, Edward...930 Elberon Ave.
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Foreword	11	Societies—T O.	58- 9
Dedication	13	A. P.	60-61
Faculty	14	T. S.	62-63
Old Hughes Staff.	15	V. O.	64-65
Hughes High School, Old Building	16	T. B.	66-67
“ “ “ New Building	17	N. B. P.	68-69
Senior Class of 1907.	18-51	S. P. T. C.	70-71
Class Prophecy	19-23	Scrap Book	72-78
Class Photos	24-49	Athletics	79-82
Class Groups	50-54	Base Ball.	80-81
A Grade	51	Foot Ball.	82
B Grade.	52	Oratorical Contest	83
C Grade.	53	Seven Ages of Man	84
D Grade.	54	Senior's Debate.	85
Societies	55-71	Class Directory	86-88
D. B.	56-57	The End.	90



THE END

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And, closed like the day.
The hand that has written it
Lays it away.”

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