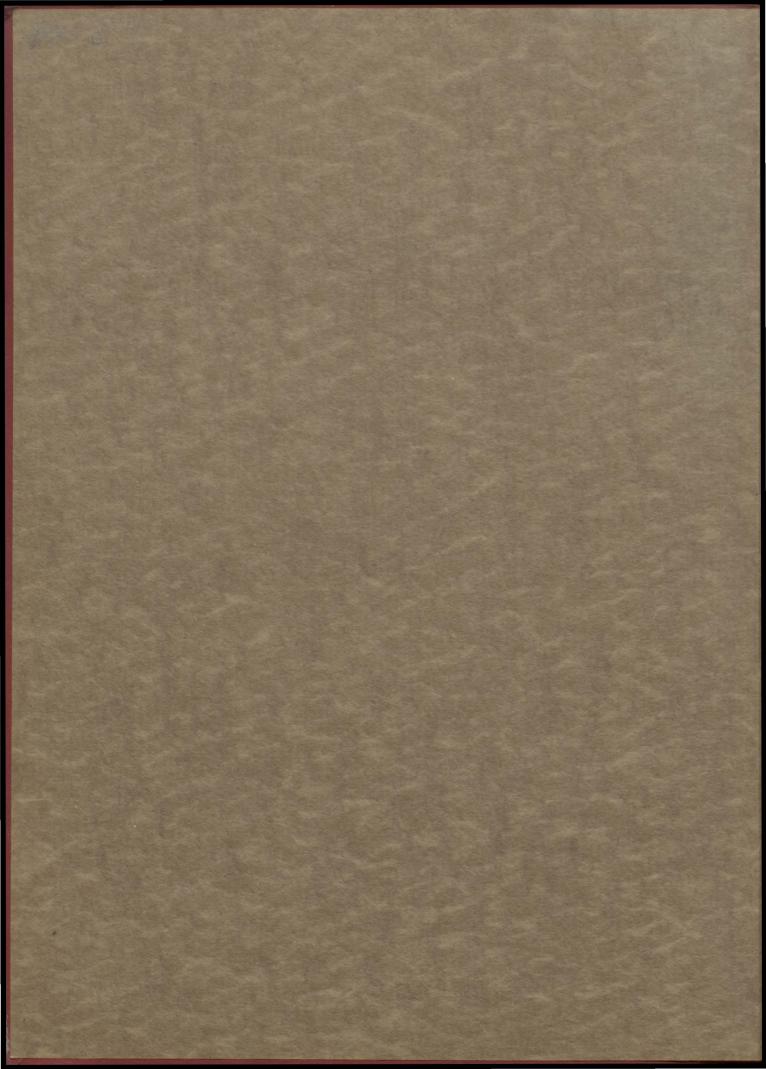
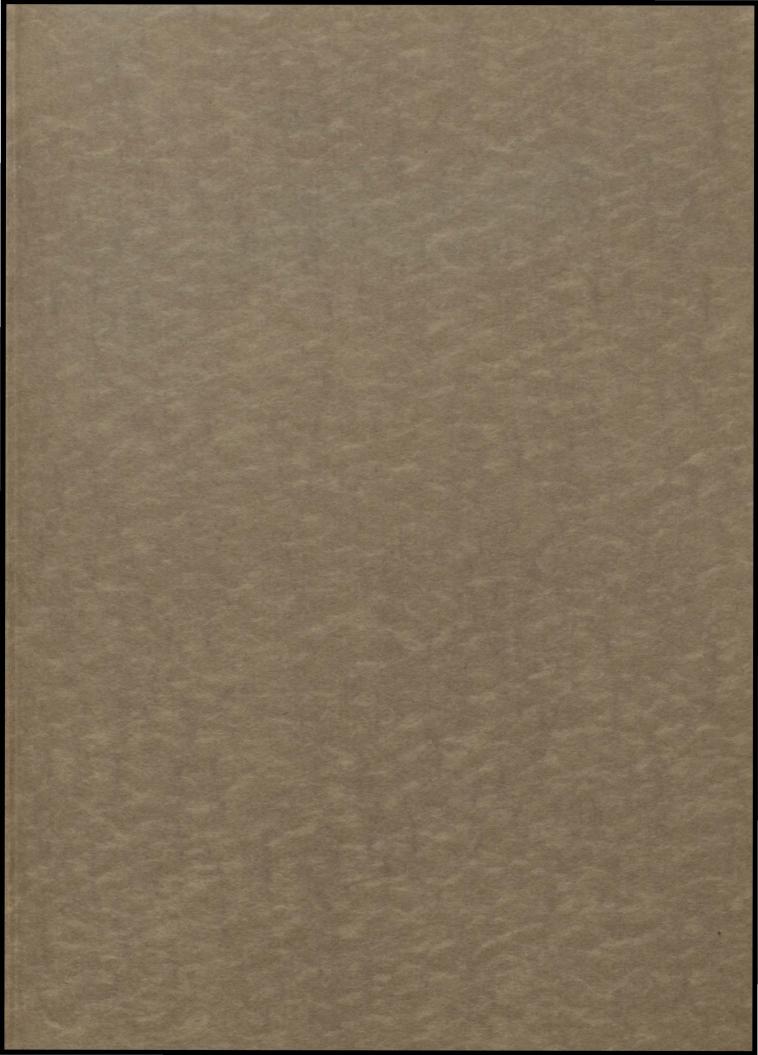
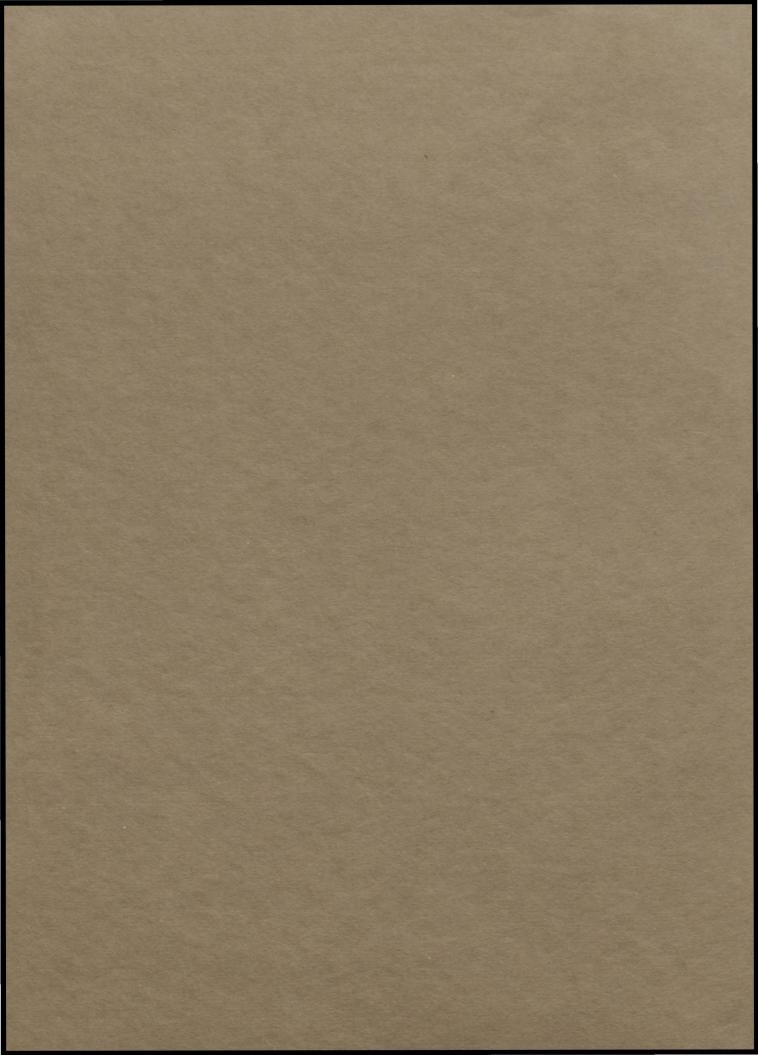
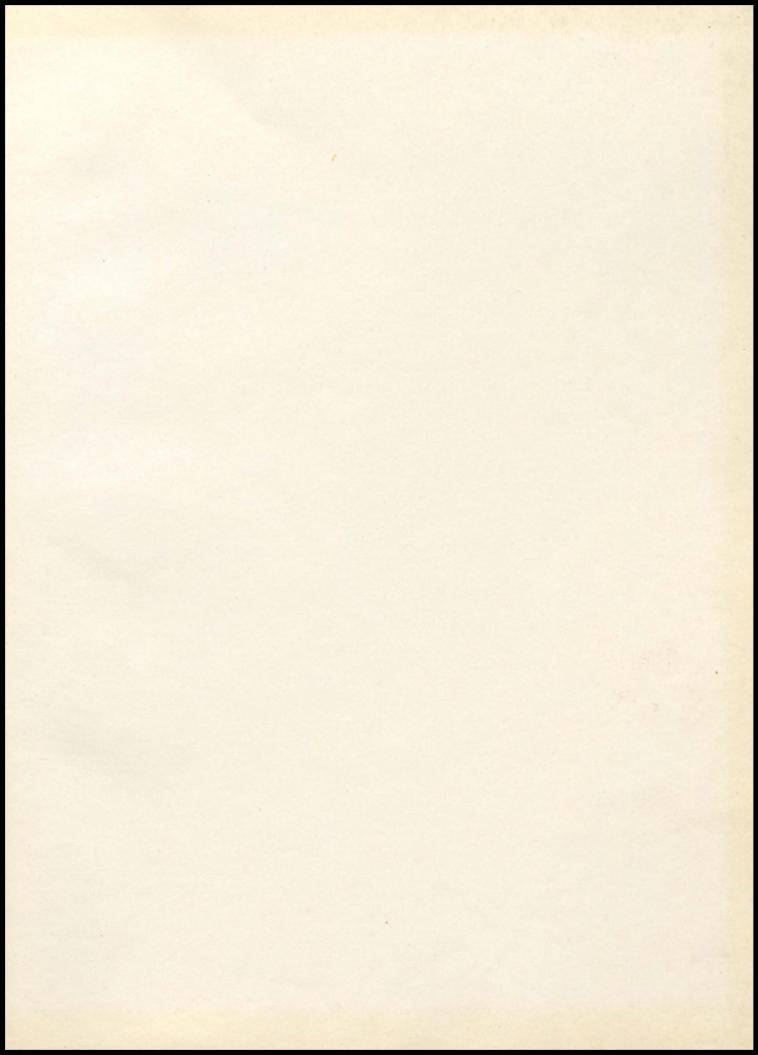
The Annual 1915

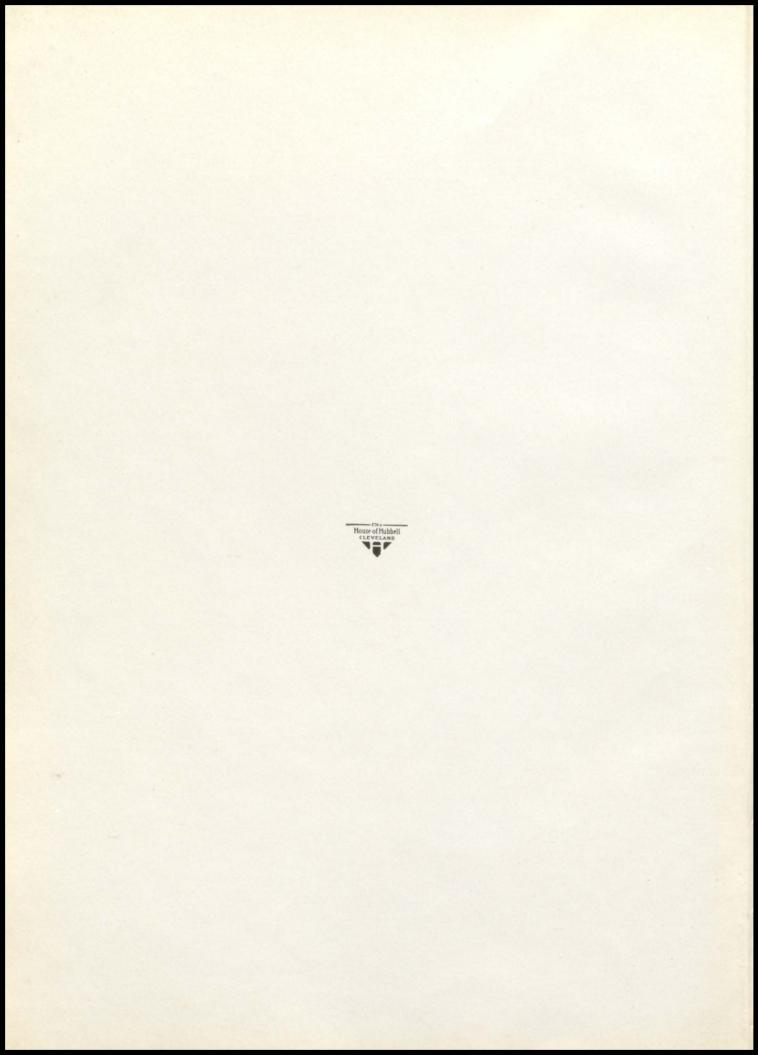












The Annual

Volume V



PUBLISHED BY The Class of 1915



In token of our loving appreciation of her wholehearted, unselfish service, which has endeared her to the hearts of hundreds of Chagrin Falls High School graduates, we, the Senior Class of 1915, dedicate "The Annual" to our first grade teacher,

Miss Alice Russell



The Beginning

Board of Education

DR. G. D. CAMERON F. P. SHUMAKER L. G. BRADLEY MRS. MARY A. KENT MISS MADGE L. KENT

Dr. G. D. Cameron, Vice-President F. P. Shumaker, President Miss Madge L. Kent, Clerk

The Faculty



EZRA C. TEARE Ph. B., Hiram; A. M., Harvard Superintendent



JOHN E. PORTER Principal



MABEL J. BAKER A. B., Oberlin Assistant Principal



ANNA L. GATES A. B., Hiram



LUCY A. DAVIS B. S., Ohio State



Supervisor of Music

MRS. ZOE LONG FOUTS

CONTENTS PAGE Seniors 8 Juniors 16 Sophomores 20 Freshmen 23 Girls' Glee Club..... 25 Boys' Glee Club 28 Athletics 31 Football 32 Basketball 34 Baseball 36 Literature 38 Jokes 52



Organization

President	DANN O. TABER
Vice-President	Joe J. Mattus
Secretary	MARTHA RIDGE
Treasurer	LUCY B. THOMPSON
COLORS	Yale Blue and White
FLOWER	
Мотто	Follow the Gleam



DANN O. TABER, "Dot."

"A slave to woman."

Scientific Course. President of Class. Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4 (Pres., 4). Football, 2, 3, 4 (Capt., 4). Basketball, 4. Business Manager, "The Annual."

JOSEPH J. MATTUS, "Joey."

"Guten Morgen." Commercial Course. Vice-President of Class. Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4. Football, 3, 4. Basketball, 3, 4. Baseball, 2, 3, 4. Managerial Board, "The Annual."

MARTHA RIDGE, "Marthy."

"For she is very tall and fair, With big blue eyes and dusky hair."

Commercial Course. Secretary of Class. Editorial Board, "The Annual."

LUCY B. THOMPSON, "General."

"A rival to sunshine."

Commercial Course. Treasurer of Class. Managerial Board, "The Annual."



BERNICE L. OBER, "Bun."

"Her love never changes."

Scientific Course. Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4 (Pres., 4). Editorial Board, "The Annual."

ELMER L. COCHRAN, "Axel."

"Lovely, fresh, and green."

Post-Graduate. Football, 4. Baseball, 4. Managerial Board, "The Annual."

MARION E. GOLDBACH, "Meg."

"Common sense in an uncommon degree is what the world calls wisdom."

Classical Course. Glee Club, 3, 4. Editorial Board, "The Annual."

AVELINE G. KENT, "Aaky."

"A woman's work, grave sirs, is never done."

Classical Course. Glee Club, 2, 3, 4. Assistant Editor, "The Annual."



LUCY E. WARREN, "Blondy."

"With eyes as blue as the summer skies." Scientific Course. Editorial Board, "The Annual."

GEORGE B. ARTHUR, "Bub."

"The course of true love never did run smooth."

Commercial Course. Football, 4. Basketball, 4. Baseball, 3, 4. Editorial Board, "The Annual."

RUBY A. STONEMAN.

"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."

Classical Course. Managerial Board, "The Annual."

MARY F. KENT, "Polly."

"Swans sing before they die; 'twere no bad thing did certain persons die before they sing."

Commercial Course. Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4. Editorial Board, "The Annual."



BERTHA I. FOSDICK, "Biff."

"If she won't, she won't, an' that's an end on't."

Scientific Course. Glee Club, 4. Editorial Board, "The Annual."

JAMES K. BARNARD, "Bego."

"One may smile and smile, and be a villain still."

Commercial Course. Glee Club, 2, 3, 4. Baseball, 3, 4 (Capt., 4). Editor-in-Chief, "The Annual."

ELSIE A. GIFFORD.

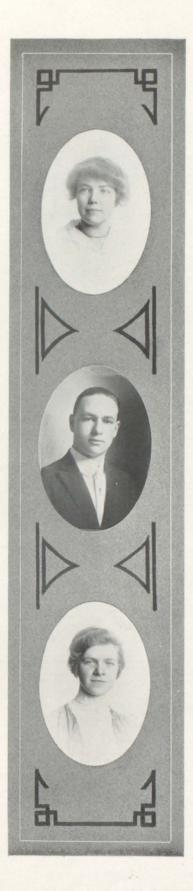
"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Commercial Course. Editorial Board, "The Annual."

BERNICE G. FLEMING.

"A high spirit and a proud heart."

Commercial Course. Glee Club, 1, 2. Assistant Manager, "The Annual."



GERTRUDE R. McNISH, "Si."

"A still small voice." Scientific Course. Managerial Board, "The Annual."

CARLTON E. LOWE, "Feetscow."

"Wise from the top of his head up."

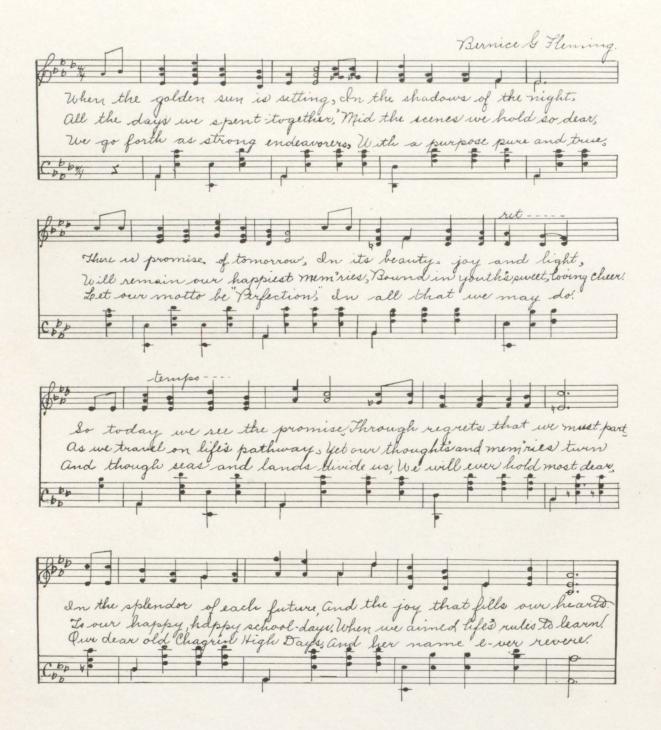
Commercial Course. Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4. Football, 2, 3, 4. Baseball, 3, 4. Basketball, 4. Editorial Board, "The Annual."

CORINNE ALLSHOUSE.

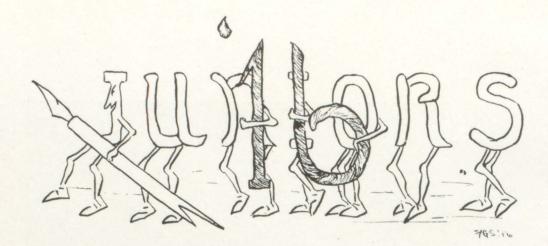
"High society is my ambition."

Commercial Course. Editorial Board, "The Annual."

Class Song







President	ERNEST WILLIAMS
Vice-President	
Secretary and Treasurer	

COLORS	Purple and White
FLOWER	
Мотто	"Vestigia nulla retrorsum"



Top Row-Louis Brewster, Raymond Carzoo, William Langstaff, Howard Allshouse, Ernest Williams, Henry Nycamp, Myrl Hill, Warren Gore.

Second Row—Lester Johns, Anna Jaros, Marie McGlenen, Margaret Rodgers, Gertrude Burnett, Winifred Timmons, Dorothea Cope. Third Row—Ralph Hine, Beatrice Crary. Thelma O'Malley, Louise Blackler, Miriam Church, Florence Schmitt, Iva Menges, Pauline Didham, Genevieve Kent, Francis Rowe.

Junior Lecture Course

THE Lecture Course under the auspices of the Junior Class was a success, proving both entertaining and instructive, and the Class of 1916 sincerely wishes to thank schoolmates and townspeople who so willingly helped to make it a success.

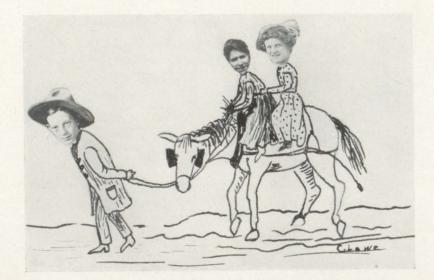
On Oct. 19, Albers Musical Octette presented "The Crisis," in song and story. It was a delightful program which pleased everyone.

Dr. Lincoln Wirt, lecturer, explorer and author, gave the second number. In his "Conquest of the Arctic" he related many thrilling experiences connected with his three years' stay in the North.

Dr. Andrew Johnson furnished the third number of the Course and after introducing himself to the audience, delivered an instructive lecture, interspersed with considerable humor. In "Eli and Dennis" he offered a solution of a difficult problem, the science of living.

Feb. 7, the Glee Clubs, under the auspices of Mrs. Fouts and Miss Baker, presented "The Captain of Plymouth." The efforts on the part of all of the members were appreciated by the audience and the play was repeated by request.

On March 11th, "The Stratford Male Quartet" gave the fifth and last number of the Lecture Course. Their program of vocal and instrumental selections delighted everyone and proved a fitting climax to the season's entertainment. G. E. B.



THE JOURNEY



JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Junior 1916

THE autumn of 1912 marked an epoch in the school history of C. F. H. S., for at that time the students welcomed into their midst the new principal, Mr. Gibson, and twenty-seven of the most wonderful (at least in our minds) animals ever allowed to run loose.

Our opinion of ourselves was slightly diminished during our Sophomore year for the class behind seemed to take most of the attention which as Freshmen we had claimed as our right; and we were kept busy most of our time inventing ways and means of inflicting on them the same punishments, with some others, which as Freshies we had suffered.

As Juniors we have committed some of our worst offenses and even if, as reported, we "disgraced" our class it has been unintentional.

But without our class what would C. F. H. S. be? Imagine our school athletics without "Erney" and our other noted players, the next year's Football team without Captain Hine, "The Captain of Plymouth" without Priscilla and Erasmus, and all of the student activities without US. Why, even our "Flat" pins and the social events which we have "pulled off" have furnished the necessary excitement which we all know endears us to our fellow students and keep us continually under supervision of the Faculty.

G. E. B.

SOPHOMORE

Organization

President	HERMAN SHORT
Vice-President	ALICE PELTON
Secretary	GORDON DIPPO
Treasurer	LEONA JUDD

CLASS COLORS......Navy Blue and Old Gold CLASS FLOWER.....Sweet Pea





Top Row—Gordon Dippo, Lyman Hugget, Elmer Isaac, Herman Short, Fred Ridge. Second Row—Alice Pelton, Sadie Ruch, Lenore Shumaker, Rhena Gifford, Leona Judd, Vera Whims, Eugenie Dean.

The Sophomores

Herman Short is President.

He isn't short at all.

I don't see why they call him that When he's so very tall.

We know Lenore is just as bright As anyone can be—

She has a very winning way, As everyone can see.

And Alice—just to look at her You'd think were very small,

But when she's in geometry She isn't small at all.

Elmer, who's our professor, Is learned as can be.

How he can get his lessons so We really cannot see.

Gordon is our athlete;

His fame is known afar— And on the football field he shines,

A brightly glowing star.

Rhena, meek and quite demure, Is ever in her place—

At class time you will always find

A smile upon her face.

We hear Leona coming,

Whistling like a bird,

Though she sometimes hides her head, Unwilling to be heard.

Our Fred is quite mischievous;

He really isn't mean.

That Miss Gates thinks he's far from good Is very plainly seen.

Lyman's a self-important chap; Pompous, portly and grand;

He surely will leave behind him Footprints in the sand.

rootprints in the sand.

There's Sadie with her jet-black eyes That sparkle like the dew—

She's contemplating farming If all reports are true.

ii an reports are true.

Our artist is Eugenie Dean,

Who's very meek and mild— To see her walking down the street You'd think she never smiled.

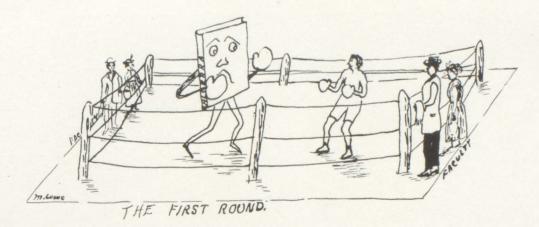
Vera is not so whimsical

As her name implies;

Of course she has some notions queer, Which no one e'er denies.

V. W. '17.

Freshman Class



Organization

President	WHEELOCK CAMERON
Vice-President	IVAN WHIMS
Secretary	CHALMER STEVENS
Treasurer	Merle Johns

CLASS	COLORS	Green	and white	
CLASS	FLOWER	White	Carnation	



Tow Row-Elton Root, Wesley McGlenen, Joseph Vodraska, Jay Russell, Glenn Mapes, Robert Mosher, Ivan Whims, Everett Kline. Nelson Hills.

Second Row-Eva Rowe, Celia Carzoo, Florence Dippo, Emnia Atwater, Mildred Fisher, Ruby Dutton, Marjorie Van Valkenberg. Third Row-Merle Johns, Ermina Munn, Marie Warren, Verneita Fenton, Helen Pedler, Marie Lowe, Lucile Duncan, Mary Mattus, Ruth McLaughlin.

Fourth Row-Chalmer Stevens, Eugene Nichols, Wheelock Cameron, Emerson Gates, Edwin Class.



Organization

President	BERNICE OBER
Secretary	
Treasurer	
Librarian	PAULINE DIDHAM

The Girls' Glee Club

THE Girls' Glee Club of Chagrin Falls High School has completed another year of successful work under the direction of Mrs. Zoe Long Fouts. This year the club is composed of twenty-five members, all of whom have helped faithfully in making the work a success. "The Captain of Plymouth," a musical comedy, was put on by the Glee Clubs for the fourth number of the Lecture Course, the success of which was partly due to the untiring zeal of Mrs. Fouts and Miss Baker. The club also appeared at the May Concert and took part in the Dedication Exercises of the new High School building.

Some of the members, who have been in the club since its organization four years ago, will be lost by graduation this spring but, nevertheless, we are assured that the coming season will be a successful one.

B. L. O. '15.



Back Row-Lenore Shumaker, Winifred Timmons, Miriam Church, Florence Schmitt, Iva Menges, Mary Kent, Aveline Kent, Bernice Ober.

Middle Row-Alice Pelton, Gertrude Burnett, Eva Rowe, Florence Dippo, Verneita Fenton, Ruby Dutton, Merle Johns, Genevieve Kent, Eugenie Dean.

Front Row-Mary Mattus, Marion Goldbach, Helen Pedler, Marie Lowe, Pauline Didham, Margaret Rodgers, Bertha Fosdick.

The Captain Of Plymouth

THE CAPTAIN OF PLYMOUTH" is a comic opera based on Longfellow's story of Miles Standish. Miles is a blustering, boasting fighter who is much respected by the people of the colony although is somewhat feared. His success in war has won him renown, but has raised his own opinion of himself until he can hardly be called popular.

Miles, after much consideration, decides that he will marry. He chooses Priscilla, the loveliest maiden in Plymouth, and then confronts the problem of getting her consent. He intrusts this delicate mission to his faithful and diligent scribe, John Alden. Poor John is indeed in an awkward position for he, also, loves Priscilla. Faithful to his trust, however, he calls upon Priscilla and tries his best to plead his Captain's cause successfully. The old story of "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" enters here and presents a new dilemma.

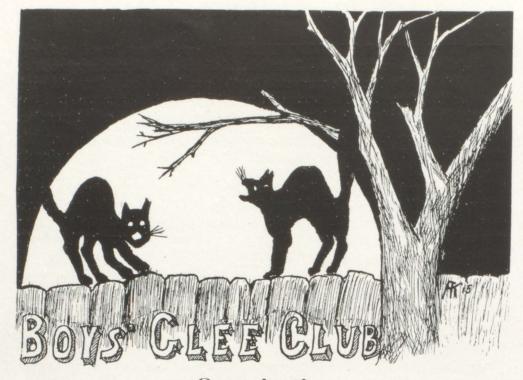
The demure maidens and the rollicking, happy-hearted youths of Plymouth all love Priscilla and are horrified at the idea of the Captain marrying her. But the Captain has arranged matters with Elder Brewster and the decisions of these two influential citizens are law to the colonists.

While the young people are discussing the matter and trying to find some way out of the trouble, the Captain is called away to settle some affair with the Indians. He and Erasmus, his devoted man-at-arms, are captured and tied to a stake. After an Indian war-dance around them, the braves depart to gather material for a fire. Meanwhile an Indian Princess finds them and at once falls in love with Miles. Upon receiving a promise from him, she agrees to free them.

Miles at once shows an eagerness to return to Plymouth, but Katonka is not to be easily turned aside. She follows him to the colony, much to his disgust.

The colony, seeing no way of escape, are preparing for the wedding. The appointed day arrives and the colonists are all assembled. The ceremony is begun, when in rushes Katonka with the statement that the Captain has promised to marry her. The Elder declares Miles guilty of breach of promise and that he cannot marry Priscilla. This turn of affairs leaves John and Priscilla supremely happy and the colonists rejoicing.

Miles finally says that John may have Priscilla but that he will not marry the Indian. When asked why, he answers, "Because Mr. Longfellow did not tell me to."



Organization

President		TABER
Secretary	Myrl	HILL
Treasurer	FRANCIS	Rowe
Librarian	WARREN	GORE

The Boys' Glee Club

THE Boys' Glee Club has been a success from the beginning. Mrs. Zoe Long Fouts, the leader, has accomplished far better results than could be expected.

This year, as has been the custom in past years, the combined Clubs of the High School furnished a number of the Lecture Course. Needless to say, this number was better patronized than the state-wide recognized speakers. Concerts were given at the dedication of the new High School building and on numerous occasions, throughout the year, the Club has furnished musical numbers.

Through graduation, several of the boys who helped to organize the first Club will be lost. The vacancies so created will be capably filled by new members.

A very successful future is predicted.

D. O. T. '15.



Back Row—Herman Short, Ralph Hine, Dann Taber, Carlton Lowe, Jim Barnard, William Langstaff, Francis Rowe. Middle Row—Everett Kline, Myrl Hill, Gordon Dippo, Lester Johns, Warren Gore, Joe Mattus. Front Row—Wheelock Cameron, Wesley McGlenen, Eugene Nichols.





Organization

President	JOE	MATTUS
Secretary	George	ARTHUR
Treasurer	DANN	N TABER

Athletics Of 1914-15

THE athletics of Chagrin Falls High School the past year have been up to the high standard of former years. One reason this has been so is that the enthusiastic "Chagrin Spirit" has been prominent throughout the whole year. The athletics have been put upon a stronger foundation than ever before by the adoption of a definite and detailed constitution—something we have always needed but never have had.

The Cuyahoga County High School Athletic League, which was formed at the opening of the year, was put into effect and has worked very well although some of the high schools are not as yet represented in all the various branches of sport.

G. B. A. '15.



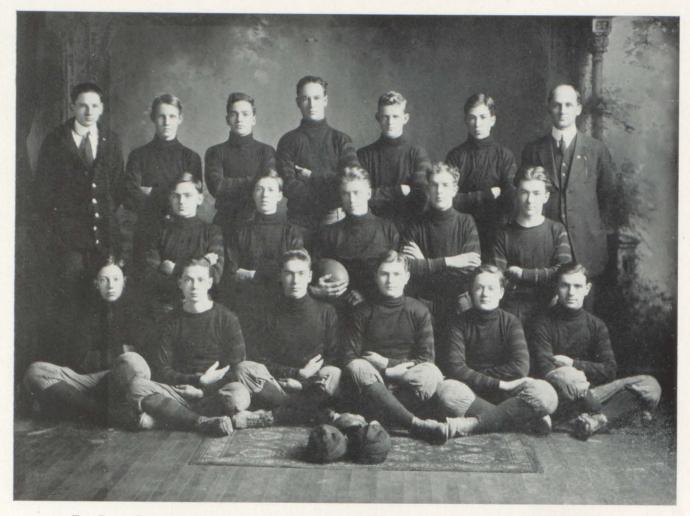
Since the innovation of football, there has been a decided increase in enthusiasm over the sport. When the first team was organized three years ago, only a short schedule was arranged, but Chagrin won a majority of the games played.

The following year football hopes were brighter. The squad was heavy and a good schedule was made out. As in the previous season, the local team was on the long end of the total count.

When the past season opened, the prospects were not of the best, but the boys entered the games with a vim which offset their lack of weight. Under the able tutelage of our coach a jumble of players were developed into a well running and winning team. The defeats which were encountered were at the hands of teams far out of our class both in weight and in the size of schools backing them. When the team met its equal in these respects, it triumphed by a good sized score.

Taking everything into consideration, the season was very satisfactory and at least surpassed by a wide margin, the standard that was prophesied for it. If nothing unforseen happens, next year's team will be better than any seen yet.

D. O. T. '15 (Capt.)



Top Row-Barnard (Student Manager), Carzoo, Hill, Lowe, Cochran, Langstaff, Porter (Coach). Second Row-Mosher, Mapes, Taber (Capt.), Allshouse, Hine. Third Row-Gore, Rowe, Arthur, Dippo, Parkinson, Mattus.

Basket Ball 1914-1915

AVING a nucleus of two veteran men and an exceptionally good quantity and quality of enthusiasm, the basketball team developed rapidly. Three hard games at the opening of the season with the Alumni, the Holyoke and Ohio Wesleyan teams, made wonderful improvement in the team and the boys were in fine condition upon the opening of the scholastic season.

From this time on, the team played a fast, clean game and was defeated but twice, once by Berea at Berea in a thrilling overtime game and later by Alliance at Alliance.

Owing to the Cuyahoga County League of which we won the championship, we were unable to play teams representing larger schools. Nevertheless, followers of the team who were at the Elyria game or at either of our first games

with Berea and Holyoke teams, will testify that we have had some of the best games ever played by C. F. H. S.

Harmony on and off the floor, abundance of "pep" and enthusiasm throughout the entire season and excellent reserve men were responsible for the season's success.

We hope that these qualities may ever be found in our future teams and that next year the basketball team will not only be hailed champions of Cuyahoga County but also champions of the State.

J. J. MATTUS.



Porter (Coach). Arthur, Allshouse, Williams, Taber, Lowe, Short. Mattus (Captain).

The baseball prospects for this year are exceedingly good and there is no reason why Chagrin should not have a winning nine. Having lost only two or three of last year's team and gaining enough new material to more than offset this loss, the team is coming around nicely, although development was necessarily slow at first. The only thing which seemed to be lacking at the first few practices was "pepper," but after a week or two of hard work, this quality developed in super-abundance. To date we have played four games with the following teams, and in the order given: Solon, the Town Team, Willoughby, and the Trinity Baptists. We won from Solon and Willoughby—the only high school teams yet played. In the other two games we went out of our class and were beaten; but in defense of the boys it should be rememberd that we are a high school team. However, as such we aim to be at the top of our division.

The schedule follows:

J. K. B.

Schedule

C. F. H. S.	25	Solon	7
C. F. H. S.	3	Town Team	L
C. F. H. S.	9	Willoughby	3
C. F. H. S.	2	Trinity Baptists	3
C. F. H. S.		Bedford	
C. F. H. S.		Berea	
C. F. H. S.	at	Bedford	
C. F. H. S.	at	Willoughby	



Top Row—Allshouse, Porter (Coach). Second Row—Whims, Rowe, Hine, Dippo, Nichols. Third Row—Ridge, Barnard (Capt.), Lowe, Cochran. Fourth Row—Arthur, Mosher.



United States For Peace

THE part which the United States seems destined to play in the ending of the present European War and in the reconstituting of the participating states is one of honor and sisterly sympathy. We should be justly proud that our own country holds this enviable position.

The Peace Movement has been going on in America for a number of years and as each year goes by its force is felt with increasing strength. Prominent clubs are working indefatigably toward the elimination of war and the establishment of peace. The Carnegie Endowment Club has made wonderful progress because of its financial backing and the zeal of its members. These parties have not gone into the movement blindly, thinking that with a few such clubs, warfare will instantly cease, once for all, but with full knowledge that unceasing labor will be required of them.

How are we to gain complete peace? The first step is to recognize the principle of arbitration existing between all nations. Powerful states will have to bow down to this fact and kings will have to put aside their costly sport of warfare. International peace is possible, for war is only a tradition. The latter constitutes the glowing pages of history, and sentimentalists have sung it in poetry and romance. It is true that the charges of thousands, with bayonets gleaming is an imposing sight. But this is only the first scene. Stay on the field until the battle is over and see the very ground soaked with blood and listen to the shrieks of pain and the groans of the dying and then deny that war is a curse! It is imbedded in the social caste and that alone has kept it alive to the present day, and not its need. Naval and army men know more to-day of the laws of etiquette than they do of the mechanism of modern warfare. Militarists are constantly requesting more men and more supplies and yet we do not put what we have to a practical and economical use.

The causes for war may be multifarious or not, depending on the imagination of the individual. International Commerce, aggression for the sake of territory or the smouldering fires of long existing feuds, are important irritations existing between nations of to-day. But let us consider just how these are trouble-makers. It is the character, not quality, of commerce which is hard to overlook. The determination of values and profits, and the trade in luxuries are the fundamental differences. Civilized states, as a rule, have uniform values, but with barbarians this is seldom the case, and this leads to the constant jostling among the powers for the trade of those countries, rich in produce and low in valuations. Foreign luxuries are always subject to public condemnation, for they are in opposition to the native luxuries and contribute to national antagonism. The eagerness which every country exhibits in broadening its territory at every possible chance, points out its own deficiencies. The constant encroachment of one power upon another for more land is being continually carried on and point sooner or later to a clash of arms. Then, the jealousies of long ago still smolder on and it seems impossible to snuff them out entirely. They are given from one generation to another and accordingly have no chance to be forgotten, but are cherished as much as the heroes of Greece.

A strong enemy of any national eruption is labor. Formerly war was an advantage to the laboring class, for they had a chance to share the booty and it often opened up new fields of industry, but it is not so now. Common soldiers of to-day have little chance for promotion as modern militarism is too technical for them and they are forced to stay in the same rut. As these technicalities grow, the cost, which must rest upon the working class, grows in proportion. The support of war is thrown more and more on the shoulders of the laborers. They must bear the taxes as well as supply men, the majority of the latter coming from the industrial classes of our cities. The greater amount of our present population is city dwelling which depends on the country for its food supply. This is furnished principally by the aged and the very young as the men in the prime of life seek employment in cities. When these industrial workers are called to action they often leave their dependents without shelter, for ownership of homes among this class is much less common in towns than in the country. Industrial workers live from hand to mouth, and war cuts off the hand. Labor unions are busily engaged in promoting peace, for it is with this that their interests are most intimately connected.

Arbitration, in every phase, is far more economical than war. If peace added only to the comforts which men enjoy it would be worth seeking, for then the poor would be clothed and the hungry fed. Money is wasted by preparing armament, by the ravages of the armies, by pensions which are issued, and by the check upon the advancement of a country. The cost of these expenses could easily pay for the needed improvements, which would prevent our riots and strikes. Barren lands could be irrigated and opened to settlement, forests restored, public highways promoted, disease plagues stamped out and other good effects produced, too numerous to mention.

But successful arbitration can only be gained when the brotherhood of man is more in evidence than at present. There will be need of a great international congress at which the great and small are equals and where all are willing to give and take for the sake of humanity. Peace may be near or it may be far, but it is as inevitable as day and night.

L. B. T.



School Days

Swiftly the days are passing by, School life will reach its close, And we shall go our separate ways, To labor, not repose.

We'll climb the ladder step by step, Will falter not nor stop "Excelsior," shall our motto be Till we have reached the top.

But oft our memory will return As the years roll swiftly on, To the many happy days gone by, And the friends that now are gone.

V. A. W. '17.

By High School Talent

The eventful night had come on which the Glee Clubs were to present a musical comedy, "The Captain of Plymouth," as the fourth number of the lecture course, and a "large and cultivated audience" filled the Assembly Hall.

For an account of what the L. and C. audience heard, the glowing description in the local paper will have to be consulted; but this is about the way the "dialogue" and "business" went behind the scenes.

Joe—"What sort of a crowd have we got?"

Aveline—"Oh, Joe, don't peek out through the curtains that way; nothing gives an amateur show away like—__"

Francis—"Any you fellows seen my wig? I left it right here by——" Miss Baker—"Sh-h-h-h-m—"

Gertrude—"Oh! where's my garland? Did you girls leave it in there?"

Dann—"Can't any of you help me put on this moustache? It sticks to my fingers, and I——"

Eugene-"Look at Gordon Dippo!"

Genevieve—"Listen to the man! He surely is bewitched."

Margaret—"Genevieve, if you keep on saying that over, I know you will forget it."

Winifred—"Anybody got a pin?"

Mr. Teare—"Really, people, you must keep more quiet. If you only realized how plainly the audience can—"

Pauline—"How do I look? I know my---"

Warren—"Can't somebody fix my tie?"

Genevieve—"It's preposterous!"

Jim—"What is—Gore's tie?"

Miss Baker—"Sh-h-h-h-h-h-"

Marion—"Say, I never saw anyone with so much make-up on. Don't you think—"

Francis—"Which end of this wig goes in front?"

Ralph—"We've got a large crowd. The seats are—_"

William—"Let me see!"

Helen—"Are you scared? I know as—_"

Howard—"I'm not scared. Say, haven't I got too—"

Mr. Teare—"Now, who is going to pull the curtains?"

Jim—"Hey, Dann, you've got your whiskers on upside down!"

Winifred—"Now, Tom, when you come in, don't you dare forget----"

Bernice—"How does my cap look, anyway?"

Joe—"Has anyone got a libretto? There—I know I'll forget to——" Genevieve—"Foolish man! Now, do you girls know when you are to come in?"

Robert—"Look out! What——"

Miss Baker—"Keep quiet, for goodness sake! You'll—"

Helen—"Oh, dear! this dress!"

Bernice—"Now, just try this over with me once more: 'Girls, girls, such strange things are—___'"

Tom—"Where's my flowers?"

Miss Baker—"Will you all keep still for just one little minute, so I can see—_"

Ralph—"There goes the music! Doesn't it sound great?"

Gertrude—"I want a drink. Let me—"

Jim—"Now, what's our cue to come—"

Pauline-"When do we come in? After he says-"

Miss Baker—"Get in your places. Are you all ready now? The curtain—___"

Everybody—"Oh, dear, I know I——Do I stand—Just a minute— You belong—Sh-h-h-h—They're getting anxious—Have you got a —Face the audience—Oh, dear—Goodness, don't say your lines as though—Has anyone seen—Sh-h-h-h—Don't you dread facing— Now liven up—I want—"

Miss Baker—"All ready there—quiet!"

And the curtain rolls softly back, disclosing the peaceful harbor scene at Plymouth, without a sign of Mr. Porter's Mayflower.

M. R. '16.



The Best Laid Plans–Gang Aft Agley

THE study room drowsed in the early afternoon of a warm day in May. Through the open windows came the scents and sounds of spring, bringing to the minds of the listless pupils thoughts of budding wildflowers in re-awakening woods.

Over in one corner of the room a tiny piece of folded paper jumped mysteriously from one desk to the next until it woke from a dreamy reverie the girl for whom it was intended. She jumped a little when it hit her on the chin, but immediately became languid again as she opened it. She sat up suddenly, however, when she looked at the initials signed before reading it, as girls always do. As she read, her face became more and more indignant, until, as she finished, she gave an outraged snort. At this the girl in front of her turned around with a mildly surprised air.

"You seem rather peeved, Helen," she remarked.

In answer Helen mutely held out the note. The other girl giggled softly as she read, and handed it back with a sympathetic grin.

"I should think you would be upset. Have you decided how to turn him down? I'll help. I love to write scorchers. Come on, get a piece of paper."

"No, I don't want to, not yet, anyway. Why Cip, you know very well if I answer right away, even with a scorcher, he'll think it's made some impression on me, and I want him to feel it's beneath my notice. I think I'll wait awhile and then write a coldly polite refusal."

Just then the period bell rang and the girls went out to a class. Celia Penn, commonly known as Cip, smiled to herself all the way to the recitation room. Of course it was hard on Helen to have the "greenest" boy in school ask her to the Sophomore-Junior ball game, but still—it *was* a good joke. Cip watched the youth in question during the recitation, wondering whether he had yet received Helen's "coldly polite refusal." Finally she saw a note slipped onto his desk by a sly hand, for hands that pass notes in recitation hours learn to be quick and quiet. As the object of her attention read the note his flat, freckled face became perfectly blank, and Cip, with a delighted chuckle, speedily forgot all about him. She had good cause to remember him, though, a little later.

* * * * * * * * *

When Walter Hatch read the note from Helen which threw cold water on all his hopes, he revived with astonishing rapidity. It really didn't make much difference to him which girl he took to the game, so he began at once to compose another note of invitation. He had it all written and signed without having decided where to send it, and sat awhile wondering which girl would be most likely to accept. He had not decided by the time the class was over, but an incident on the way out helped him to make up his mind. He ran into Cip and instead of the indignant look he expected, he received a sweet, sweet smile. It rather went to his head it was so unexpected. He couldn't know that Cip was still laughing over the incident with Helen, so he rushed to his fate. When they got back to their seats he wrote C. I. P. in big letters on his note and sent it off.

When school was out that afternoon Cip made a rush for Helen and marched her off to a corner. When Helen showed signs of rebelling, she clutched her tighter.

"You just listen to me," she said excitedly. "That—that *chicken* of a Hatch boy actually dared to ask me to the game, and now you've got to help me get even. Now wait," as Helen tried to speak, "don't you say a word until I finish. You tell him you'll go with him and ask him to call for you at one o'clock Saturday afternoon. I haven't answered him yet and I'll tell him to call for me at the same time. He can't get out of going with you because he won't hear from me till after you have told him, and then he can't decently excuse himself to me because he asked me last. *Then* we'll see what Mr. Hatchy—Hatch will do."

Helen's outraged feelings had not yet recovered from Walter's invitation and she eagerly seized the chance for revenge. Walter was delighted when Helen sweetly told him the next morning that she had changed her mind for he had begun to think that Cip didn't intend to answer, but when he received Cip's touching, grateful note, thanking him for his kind invitation, etc., and fixing exactly the same time that Helen had fixed, black despair settled down upon him. Then a reasonable degree of calmness returned to him, and he began to plan the best way out.

Cip and Helen went home to their respective mothers in high glee. Cip explained briefly to her mother and then thrust a paper under her eyes. Mrs. Penn read.

"Dear Celia—(Cip had grown hot when she read that "dear") I have to ask a very great favor of you. I thought you were not going to answer my note, and I asked another girl and she accepted, so of course I will have to take her too. May I call for you at quarter after one instead of one?" W. H.

Mrs. Penn looked grave, but Cip giggled. "At least," said she, "he didn't sign himself 'lovingly, Walter.' Mother, what are you looking so solemn about?"

"I am thinking," said Mrs. Penn, "I suppose you told him you couldn't go after all?"

"Why no, that's just the fun of it. We're each going to let him come to the house and then be 'out." Of course it is rather mean, but if he hadn't been such a perfect idiot he never would have taken the bait."

Mrs. Penn's expression changed to downright horror.

"Why, Celia Penn, I never thought a daughter of mine would do such an absolutely heartless thing. I can't let you do it, that's all. You will have to go with him if he calls." Her lips shut firmly and Cip's heart sank. She knew very well the uselessness of arguing against those tightly closed lips, but she made a feeble effort.

"But mother," she wailed, "Helen won't have to go. You surely won't make me go alone with that awful boy?"

"I rather believe Helen will have to go, but if she doesn't, that doesn't excuse you. Now that's settled, Celia."

Cip accepted the inevitable, and took great comfort when she found out that Helen's mother had been of the same opinion as her's. Two more utterly miserable girls could not have been found that afternoon than those two whose well laid plans were broken up by what they deemed the heartlessness of their mothers. Merely to have been asked to the game by Walter Hatch was disgrace enough, but to go, to actually have to go with him—. It seemed to them life could hold no deeper woe. They might be able to partly laugh it off at the game, but the thing would be remembered all the rest of their high school life.

Walter appeared faithfully the next afternoon and though he wondered why the girls looked so bad tempered, he concluded each must be jealous of the other. They walked nearly to the end of the quiet street on which Cip lived without seeing anyone, then suddenly around the corner came a horse and buggy. In the buggy sat a middle-aged woman, whose mouth and eyes opened in astonishment when she saw Walter. She stopped the horse abruptly and beckoned to the boy. He turned to the girls and said hastily, "It's my mother. Excuse me just a minute, please." Then he approached his mother timidly. He knew what was coming, and it came.

"So this is why you wanted to stay in town over Sunday, and why you wanted fifty cents extra. Young man, get in this buggy and come along home. First, tell your *girls*, *two* of them, that your grandmother is sick and you must come home. They must be perfect fools to go with you anyway."

The unfortunate boy made his apologies as coherent as he could, but the girls, though they had not heard what was said, knew it was more than a sick grandmother that made such an angry mother. Also they knew they were saved, and if Walter had looked around as he drove off with his cruel parent it might have occurred to him that two girls who would embrace each other as fervently as these two were doing could hardly be consumed by the devastating fires of jealousy.

M. F. K. '15.

News from the Football Camp



O part of the entire f o o tb a 11 season was more enjoyed by the members of the team than the camping trip. To speak of it as a training trip does not give the correct idea of its true

worth. To boys, as well developed by a summer's work as those of Chagrin nothing but a general exercise of unused muscles is necessary. But the interest engendered, the spirit invoked by the week of camp life paid for the trip many times over.

A good site was obtained and preparations made by Capt. Taber and on Saturday the "sappers and miners," etc., made the advance. On Monday some reserve forces were brought up and real operations began. The operations consisted mostly of eating, fishing and hunting pearls, all of which were more or less well done. "Green" men were initiated into the mysteries of the end run and forward pass, and the science of the gentle art of tackling and blocking. This rendered toil-hardened muscles sore and frequent application of wormwood and "Blough's" became necessary; so necessary in fact that Capt. Taber felt it his bounden duty to walk the twelve miles to Chagrin to secure supplies (Burton was only four miles away).

"Hiddy," a spy from the enemy's (the Alumni) camp, disguised as one of us, stayed during the entire week and escaped without detection. The only real service he rendered was to consume enormous quantities of provisions, including Lowe's famous potatoes (cooked raw) and cannonball biscuit.

One joke (?) was perpetrated which failed to make the writer laugh, viz.: While he was acting as lone guard of the camp, with his thick hair standing on end, as Shakespeare says, "Like quills upon the fretful porcu-

pine," at every unusual noise in the surrounding woods and at last lay trembling 'neath the blankets of his downy (thistle) couch about eight individuals acting more in concert than they did at any time that said writer coached them, let down his tent and thus smothered whatsoever



sounds may have been coming from said tent. They then very gracefully and obligingly put it up again.

Perhaps the greatest excitement during the whole trip was when the bridge caught fire. It came about in this wise: The members of Company F (ishing) and Company H (unting) were at target practice on the bridge.



Nick far outclassed the other marksmen as he succeeded in looking at the bobolink seated in a neighboring tree top and shooting a hole through his toe. The lurid language which followed this exhibition of skill set fire to the heavy planking of the bridge and it was only by the heroic efforts of the valiant boys in overalls that a catastrophe was avoided.

The night that Joe and Carlton went to South Newbury to church and then got home at one A. M. bruised and lame from falling over strings that Capt. Taber and Arthur, Hill, Nycamp, Mapes, and the rest, had tied across the track, was another "Triste Noche" for Dann. Anyone could tell that Rowe is the son of a carpenter by looking at the dining table which he built. You would know that Carlton was used to good things to eat only to taste (one taste would be enough) his fried potatoes. Assisted by Hank Nycamp, he prepared some very appetizing food.

A beautiful and fitting end to an enjoyable and profitable week came on Friday evening, when Isaac's big truck brought out a load of Chagrin's wonderful girls to escort their battered heroes home. This came near to bringing about a disagreement. Dann was asking each one which girl he proposed to look after. Strange to say, each one selected the same girl, and not one of us will ever forget his way of saying, "Aw, talk sense."



The Dedication of the High School Building

As Abraham Lincoln stood on the battlefield at Gettysburg, he realized fully that the fate of his beloved country was hanging in the balance. Whatever might be the outcome of the strife then testing every fiber of the nation, he felt to the utmost that the future life of the United States depended entirely upon the whole-heartedness with which every loyal citizen should uphold the fundamental principles that were believed to be right. With this thought in mind, he uttered the constructive part of his immortal speech: "that we hereby highly resolve to dedicate our lives to the unfinished task, etc." In full accord with his hope and belief, lives were dedicated and the nation lived and prospered.

Lives are dedicated in order that some great principle may have concrete expression; buildings are dedicated that lives may have developed in them those great principles of right, justice and noble living. To this end, the Chagrin Falls High School building has been dedicated recently to the cause of education. Its specific duty is to lead the youth of Chagrin Falls not alone in paths of so-called book-learning, but also in paths of right living and thinking. Its beauty of structure and the practicability of its various departments should become concrete in the lives of those who enter its portals. Much is expected from the new building; much must be realized if it measures up to the full content of the word "dedicate."

The following program outlines the exercises incident to the dedication:

Program

THURSDAY EVENING

Public Reception in the new building at 8 o'clock.

Music The Orchestra

Presentation of Gifts at 9 o'clock.

Acceptance of Gifts. Miss Madge L. Kent

FRIDAY EVENING

Dedicatory Exercises in Assembly Hall at 8 o'clock.

Music	
Invocation	Rev. Baker
	Boys' Glee Club
Remarks	F. P. Shumaker
Address	W. O. Thompson
Music	
Benediction	Rev. Norris



A Lamentation

"Dear me," sighed Vergil to Schiller, "What ever shall I do, This girl never pretends To study her lesson thru. The teacher (inviabile dictu) Calls on each one turn by turn So 'tis only the last ten lines She ever tries to learn." "Ach," sighed Schiller to Vergil, "That trouble I've not to be sure, She gets over all of her German But one thing I cannot endure, The way in which she gets it Es tut mir sehr sehr leid Some one else translates it. She hasn't a bit of pride. Then these linguistic worthies, Tears running their faces down, Exclaimed, "Sie ist mali et böse," And eyed her with angry frown, But the merry High School maiden Did to each with a giggle say, "Oh pickles, I should worry," And went on with her play.

A. G. K. '15.

The Ten Commandments of C. F. H. S.

- I. Thou shalt not flunk.
- II. Thou shalt not borrow thy neighbor's work or covet anything that is thy neighbor's.
- III. Thou shalt study long but not loud.
- IV. Thou shalt support all undertakings of the High School to which the opportunity hast been given thee.
- V. Thou shalt not whisper nor make any undue racket.
- VI. Thou shalt grin at the jokes of the faculty only lest just wrath descend on thy head.
- VII. Thou shalt not walk in the hall nor come into the building before the first bell.
- VIII. Thou shalt not giggle when walking to and from classes.
 - IX. Thou shalt use both the dictionary and encyclopaedia to gain knowledge.
 - X. Thou shalt love thy teachers as thyself and all will go well with thee.

Who's Who?





No. 2



No. 3



No. 4

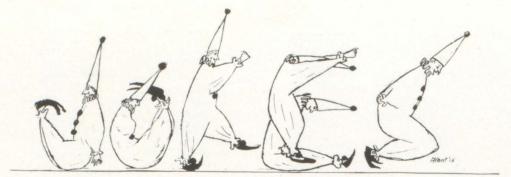


No. 5

See Page 54



No. 6



We could have a lot more jokes, And of them make good use, If we could only capture those Who're running 'round here loose.

Senior boys study rather loudly during Junior German class. Miss Baker—"You boys be quiet." Jim—"There Axel, I told you to keep still."

Axel-"Well, I didn't say anything I wouldn't have her hear."

In making out committees for the Annual. "Have you got Bernice in there?" Taber—"Oh, no, I was counting her and I as one."

Miss Baker (drilling Junior German class in vocabulary)—"To embrace—you all ought to know that."

Miss Gates (in Senior English)—"What biographer was mentioned there?"

Marion-"Lockhart."

Miss Gates—"Yes, Walker."

Marion-"No, Lockhart."

Miss Gates—"Yes, I don't think it was Lockhart. It was Currie, wasn't it?"

George Arthur (doing German prose)—"Say, Barnard, how do you say 'the last good night'?"

Jim-"Come around to-night and I'll show you."

HOWARD

A stick of gum, he chews all day,

He chews it with endeavor,

His jaws go champing up and down

Working like a lever.

Mr. Porter—"What is the expression that they use when a couple gets pretty intimate?"

Mary K.—"I haven't got that far yet."

BRILLIANT RECITATIONS AND TRANSLATIONS

Martha—"Acids are prepared by the addition of a less voluble acid to a salt, etc."

Gertrude M.—"Oxygen is necessary to animal and mineral life."

Miss Baker (in English History)—"Howard, give the characteristics of King Edward."

Howard—"Why—er—r—he greatly extinguished himself in battle."

Joe (in Senior German)—"She appointed to meet me here in the letter."

Carlton (reading German)—"There are many more beautiful than I." Chalmer (in English, Describing a picture)—"The clock is the most striking object."

Gertrude (in German)—"He fell with two mortals thrust thru his body."

Miriam (in Vergil)—"They stood on their ears."

Miss Baker (illustrating pronoun in German)—"Ernest, what pronoun do you use in writing 'her'?"

Ernie—"Dir."

Verneita Fenton (in Physical Geography)—"Large snakes such as the boaconstrictor and the humming bird are found in the tropics."

Miss Baker (in Senior German)—"Which would you use here, 'denn' or "dann'?"

Bernice F.—"Dann."

Martha (in German)—"I don't know nothing."

Mrs. Fouts (in Boys' Glee)—"Tenors, pull the cat's tail again—down there at the end."

WANTED

Having had long experience in the matrimonial game, am ready to give advice to young couples wishing to win their diamonds. Dorothea Cope, 33 Cedar St.

A reducer for my mouth.-Howard Allshouse.

Consent of her mother.-Louis.

A position similar to Mrs. Maxwell, feel myself competent, having adjusted Freshman affairs and troubles for one year.—Miss Baker.

Labor saving devices .- Fuzzy Johns.

Ruby to make a mistake in translating Vergil or German.—Rest of the Class.

A monopoly on gum factories and complete control of output.—M. J. Baker.

More of Mr. Teare.—The High School.

Bargains in neckties.—J. E. Porter.

A dozen more tango pins for C. L. to swipe.—High School Girls.

IS THIS A PROPOSAL?

Pauline Didham (talking about pies which she made). Fuzzy Johns—"I would hate to eat one of them." Pauline—"Never mind, you may have to eat a lot of them some day."

POPULAR HITS

It's a Long Way to Auburn	Myrl Hill
Will My Dreams Come True?	
If I Only Had My Own Sweet Home	
Any Little Girl That's a Nice Little Girl	
L-o-v-e Spells Trouble to Me	Ernie Williams
If I Only Had a Sweetheart	Warren Gore
The Little Old Ford Rambled Right Along	Bernice Ober
Ah, I Have Sighed to Rest Me.	Fred Ridge
Meet Me at the Church	Bernice Fleming

WHO'S WHO.

No. 1-Miss Gates	No. 4—Mrs. Fouts
No. 2-Miss Davis	No. 5—Mr. Teare
No. 3—Mr. Porter	No. 6—Miss Baker

AVELINE'S BREAKS

Speaking of having the Senior portraits squeegeed. Aveline speaks up, "Oh, I don't believe mine is the shiny finish. Will someone have to squeegee me?"

Girls are looking at proofs of Lowe's pictures.

Aveline—"I like this one best; I don't like his face close up."

In trying to make up "Popular Song Hits" for the Annual, someone mentions a song.

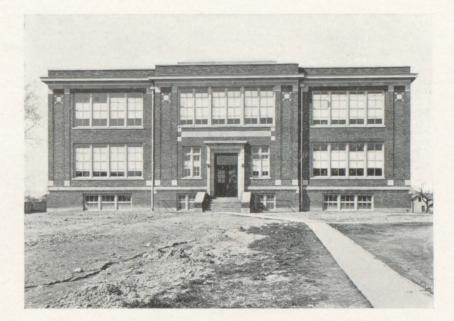
Aveline—"Oh, that one? Well, 'The High Cost of Loving' was what I was thinking about."

Silence reigned around the table where the Seniors were engaged in cramming the night before German exam. Aveline, in translating, suddenly breaks out: "Fool that I am," and then stops. Correct.

ELECTION RETURNS

(By Special Leased Wire)

1.	Biggest Joke	Elmer Cochran (Jay Russell a close second)
2.	The Meekest	
3.	Most Important	Joe Mattus
4.	One who thinks he is	Ernest Williams
5.	Gaudiest Dresser	
6.	Happiest	Howard Allshouse
7.	Softest	
8.	Simplest	Pauline Didham
9.	Biggest Masher	Everett Kline
10.		
11.	Most Sarcastic	
12.	Most Pugilistic Feminine	E.Florence Schmitt (overwhelming majority)







RESOLVED tHAt The Annual is a good thing both for those who edit it and those who read it. The Annual is made possible by the advertisements of local and outside business men, and we wish to call the attention of our friends the Readers to our friends the Advertisers asking our Readers to favor them with their patronage, "The Annual" Board

The O. S. Hubbell Printing Co.



COMPLETE PRINTING

ADVERTISING SERVICE



CLEVELAND

Hubbell Building

648 Huron Road

DON'T TALK ABOUT IT

CHANDLER'S

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN

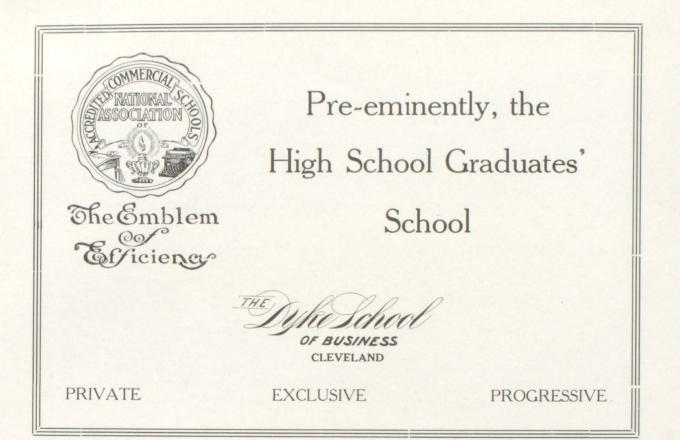
Invitations or Wedding Announcements

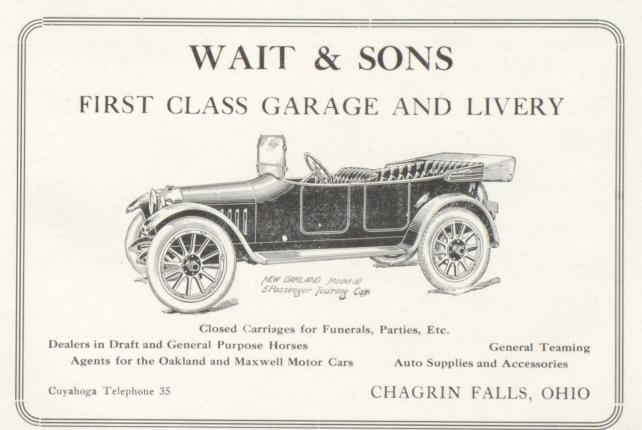
EITHER ENGRAVED OR PRINTED

Send for our Samples showing variety of wordings, type, treatment and prices

The Educational Supply Company

PAINESVILLE, OHIO





DRUGS, PATENT MEDI KODAKS, TRUS Ice Cream—Pints, Quarts and C A Conundrum Solved in Rexall Remedies These are the last words We are not only trying to live up to the	Candy and Cigars A candy and Cigars A candy and Cigars A candy and Cigars CINES, RUBBER GOODS Ses, MAGAZINES Callons a Specialty. Soda Water A candy and Cigars Service Locolds Locolds A conditional strain of the stra
Are you Fussy about	Mrs. K. M. Pelton
your Coffee?	MILLINER
"Hof-Brau"	Latest Styles
Will Cure You.	Reasonable Prices
Sold by H. T. BRADLEY	Rooms—No. 7 Main Street

AFTER HIGH SCHOOL-WHAT?

Do You Prefer an Allowance or a Salary?

LIf you earn more than an average salary, you must do more than the ordinary kind of work.

If you expect to enter business, train for it as carefully as you would for one of the professions.

Don't be the ordinary bookkeeper or stenographer.

Enter the Private Secretary Department of the Spencerian School and prepare for the responsible
 positions in the best business houses.

C"IT IS BETTER TO ATTEND THE SPENCERIAN THAN TO WISH YOU HAD."

LA booklet "The Private Secretary" and catalogue free upon request.

Euclid Avenue and 18th Street

CLEVELAND

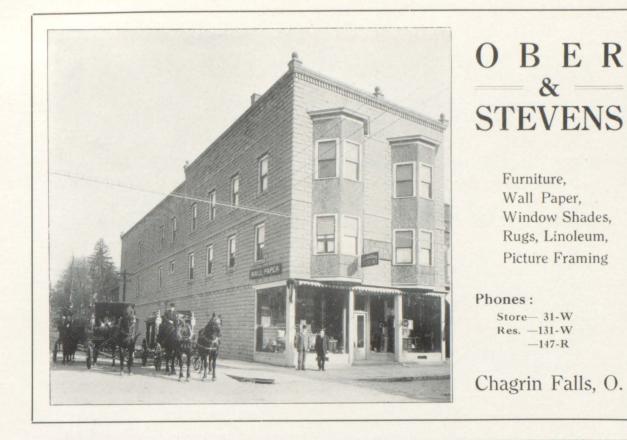
OHIO

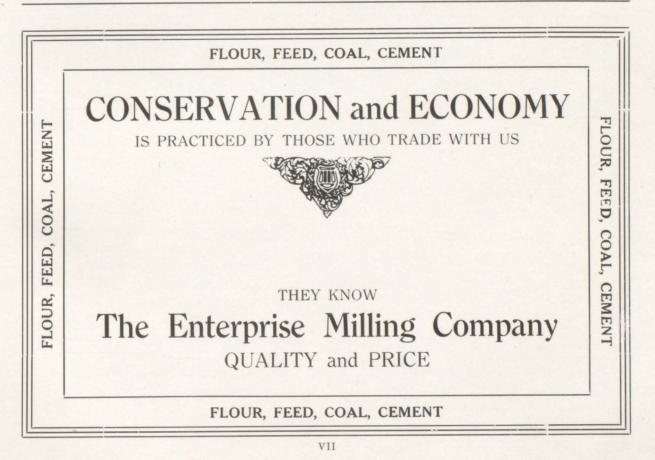
Commercial School

Hotel Chagrin

A Heartsome, Homelike Hostelry, for the accommodation of the Traveling Public, and local people wishing extra meals, or Club Lunches. Courteous service and tempting menus. Schicken dinner every Sunday.







THE BREWSTER & CHURCH CO.

With our greatly enlarged show rooms our effort will be to more conveniently display our stocks, so that our customers may have full benefit of the very best service we can give them. We are calling your attention to the following:

Ladies' Cloaks, Suits, Skirts, Readymade Dresses, Dry Goods, Corsets, Hosiery, Underwear, Neckwear, Notions, Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums and Curtains. Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats, Shoes and Rubbers, Hats and Caps, Shirts, Underwear, Socks, Neckwear, Trunks, Traveling Bags, &c.

We have exclusive sale of

CLOTHCRAFT CLOTHES QUEEN QUALITY AND WALK-OVER SHOES MALLORY HATS

THE BREWSTER & CHURCH CO. Phone 123 CHAGRIN FALLS, OHIO

HOFFMAN Meat Market

Carries a full line of best quality Meats at lowest prices.

GIVE US A TRIAL

Factory Representative

STARR PIANO CO.

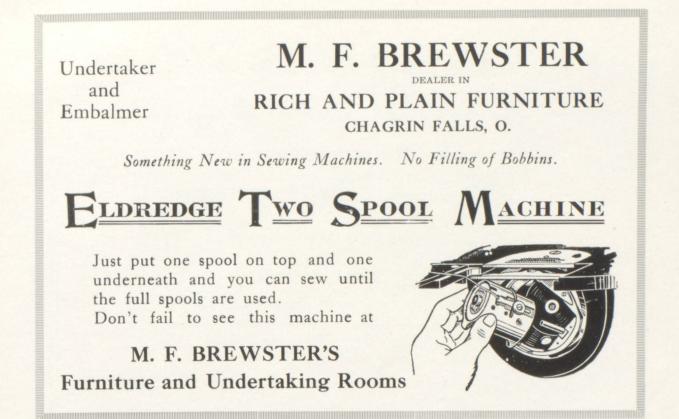
1222-1224 Huron Road CLEVELAND

A. B. SMITH

is the accredited representative of The Starr Piano Co., for Chagrin Falls and vicinity. From him you can buy the celebrated **Starr Piano** and the other pianos and player pianos(**Richmond**, **Trayser & Remington**) manufactured by this Company at the same price for which they are sold at their Factory Store in Cleveland.

Terms to Suit Everyone.

VIII



The Rowe & Giles Lumber Co. General Contractors

Plumbing and Heating a Specialty

A full line of Builders' Supplies including Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Doors, Windows, Porch Columns, Cement, Plaster, Building and Sewer Tile.

Office and Retail Yard: 22-24 Philomethean Street CHAGRIN FALLS, OHIO

HARRIS BROS. Big Store

We invite you to inspect the nicest and largest Hardware and Sporting Goods Store in Ohio outside of the large cities.

We carry a fullline of Builders' Hardware, Base Ball and Tennis Goods, Glass, Sash, Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

HARD AND SOFT COAL

We also sell the famous "Oliver" Chilled Plows.

Cuy. Phone 29

X

S. P. Harris

L. F. Harris

Geo. F. Greenway For Quality Groceries

Chagrin Falls, O.

Call

60-R

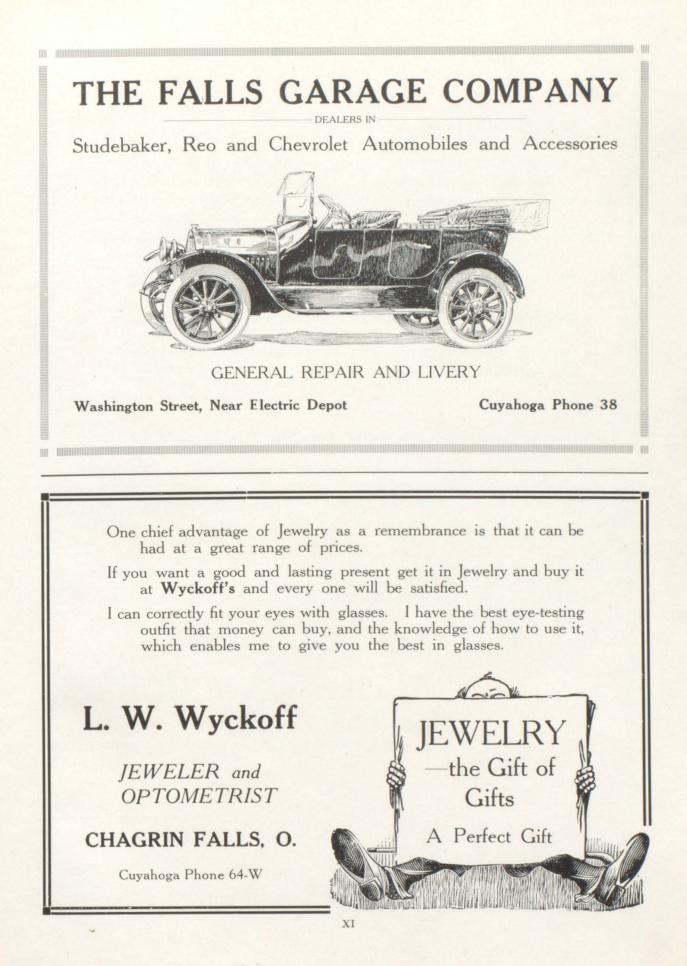
Rodgers & Son

BANKERS



Interest Paid on Savings Investment Bonds for Sale

Established 1896

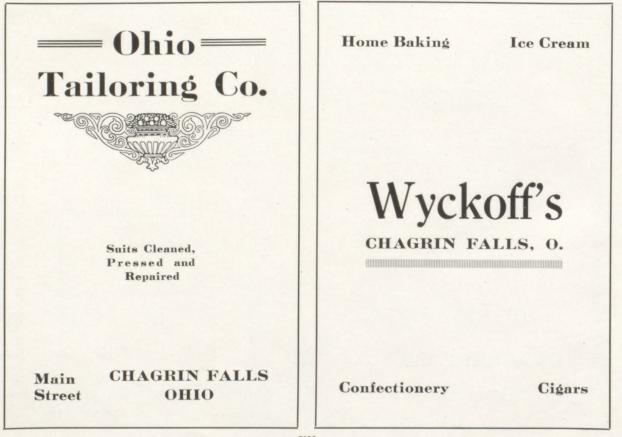


IT IS A MISTAKE

For any merchant to assure himself that his store is so well known that it doesn't require newspaper advertising—that trade will naturally drift his way anyhow. There isn't a store anywhere in the world that has so secure a footing as that—not a single store—and in any field sales can be increased by the right kind of newspaper advertising.

THERE IS NO OTHER WAY

of telling the people anything you wish them to know quite equal to an advertisement in the "EXPONENT."



FALLS THEATRE

Everything new, bright and sanitary. Perfect in every detail.

PROGRAM CHANGED DAILY

FIRE-PROOF BUILDING

WE comply with all the laws regulating the safety, comfort, and health of our patrons. A booster is a man who does all the good he can for all the people he can as well as he can. We are showing the best pictures we can as good as they can be shown. In all the world you will find nothing as entertaining as Moving Pictures, and nowhere can you find better pictures than those shown in our theatre.



The Chagrin Falls Banking Co.

Capital \$50,000

Surplus \$25,000

Interest allowed on Savings Accounts.

One Dollar will start an account

Safety Boxes for Rent

SELECT your Druggist with the same care you would your Banker, one has charge of your life, the other your money. Which is the most important?

You will make no mistake in buying your Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, Stationery, Lowney's Box Candy,

Cigars, Etc., Etc., at

The Frazer Pharmacy

CHAGRIN FALLS, O.

Our best Advertisement, "Over Fifty Years in Business."

Cuy. Phone, 207-W

Charles C. Murphey

BOOTS, SHOES and DRY GOODS

We Sell Iron Clad Hosiery for the whole family. Moor's Patent Sleeve Work Shirt for Men and Boys.

Pictorial Review Patterns

Also do Fine Shoe Repairing.

Main Street CHAGRIN FALLS Telephone 90-W OHIO

H. D. Tenny & Son

"They Sell Everything"

렮

J. S. Wooley & Son

GROCERS

Chagrin Falls Grocery Co. CHAGRIN FALLS, O.

> Fancy and Staple Groceries

Fruits and Vegetables in Season.

Try our Epicure and Special Brand Coffee.

Distributors Premier Pure Foods Chase & Sanborns Coffee

XV

MCMILLIN'S 2053 EAST NINTH STREET
VOSE and Crown
Concord Pianos
Are Sold Exclusively by McMillin's
Victrolas
and Records Everything Musical
Geo. L. Burton
QUALITY GROCERIES
Phone 22 Chagrin Falls, O.
Dr. W. R. Brewster
DENTIST
Harris Block Chagrin Falls, O.
McFARLAND & GAW
Barber Shop Next to Hotel Chagrin

.

