# Aurora

Compiled by the Senior Class
of 1915 at Odebolt, Iowa

# "Aurora"

The goddess of the dawn, or 'morning redness'. She rises from Oceanus, and her rays are the first indication of the coming Helios (the sun). In legend Aurora appears chiefly as the abductor of beautiful youths, Tithonus, Orion, and Cephalus, the hunter. In art she appears as present at the death and burial of Mennon, as carrying away her favorites, and as a goddess of light, either as a winged maiden, or as in a chariot with winged horses preceding Helios.

# Foreword

The Class of '15, with the publication of this book, has performed a service for the O. H. S. which no preceding class has attempted. We hope that the "Aurora" will prove a necessary adjunct to our beloved school and that its compilation by each succeeding class will be perpetual. Although our school life may not have been as varied and well developed as that of other high schools, we trust that the events tabulated may be of some interest to the reader.

To

CARL BYNUM CORE, A. B.

whose earnest efforts have been of inestimable
value in the development of every
interest of the O. H. S., the
Senior Class of '15
respectfully dedicates this volume

# Board of Education

BOARD UNTIL MARCH 8, 1915

## OFFICERS

PRESIDENT, AUG. H. W. REUBER
SECRETARY, FRED H. MEYER
TREASURER, HENRY HANSON

## MEMBERS

| NAME | TERM EXPIRES |
|---|---|
| Aug. H. W. Reuber | March 1, '15 |
| Dr. E. H. Crane | March 1, '15 |
| O. E. Huglin | March 1, '16 |
| Myron Paul | March 1, '17 |
| John Fuchs | March 1, '17 |

# Board of Education

## OFFICERS

PRESIDENT, O. E. HUGLIN
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## MEMBERS

| NAME | TERM EXPIRES |
|---|---|
| O. E. Huglin | March 1, '16 |
| John Fuchs | March 1, '17 |
| Myron Paul | March 1, '17 |
| Dr. W. N. Oursler | March 1, '18 |
| Dr. E. H. Crane | March 1, '18 |

# History of the Odebolt High School

THE building of the High School dates back to the year 1899. Since that time many alterations have been made. Mention can not be made of all of these.

There are now three courses, namely, the Latin, English and Normal Training Courses. The Normal Training Course was added in 1912, and with it a Domestic Science room.

The number of students and alumni has increased immensely from time to time. This year has recorded the largest attendance in high school.

Athletics have taken a predominating place in our school. Basketball, football, baseball and last year a tennis court have received the enthusiastic support of the students.

The latter part of the preceding year two literary societies, Phi Sigma and Lincoln Forensic, were organized.

In 1912, music was introduced into the high school and a girls' "Glee Club" was formed.

The Parent-Teachers' Association was organized in 1913, and Teachers Club this year.

Our faculty has increased until there are now six in number, with a man-teacher as principal.

Many improvements have been made to the building itself such as the addition of recitation rooms, larger library, drinking fountains, and equipments for the Domestic Science and laboratory rooms.

Each year has witnessed some new improvements; each has handed down some record of progress. If the future can be judged from the past, we need no prophet to foretell a great future for the Odebolt High School.

# Alumni Association

Organized ..... June 2, 1893
Re-organized ..... May 27, 1905

## PRESENT OFFICERS OF ALUMNI

President ..... Clara Umbarger
Vice-President ..... Dr. F. E. Williams
Secretary ..... Shields Johnston
Treasurer ..... John Buehler

# Alumni

NOTHING in the organization of a high school, college or university shows so widely the success that is made as does the alumni.

The Odebolt High School has reason to be proud of what she already has accomplished, and continue her work with greater spirit for the future.

Many pleasant days are passed in the school life. The senior at the time of graduation looks back over his high school course and realizes that its pleasant, happy days are past. But this sadness should vanish when he looks into the future and finds that he is no longer a student of high school, but belongs to a great association called "Alumni". Once a year after school closes, at the Alumni banquet, we meet again the old friends and classmates which recall the old pleasant high school days. What greater pleasure can there be than visiting with old school chums at such a time?

We hope that the Alumni Association growing older and stronger may have more opportunities before it and live so as to make our high school grow larger, stronger and better.

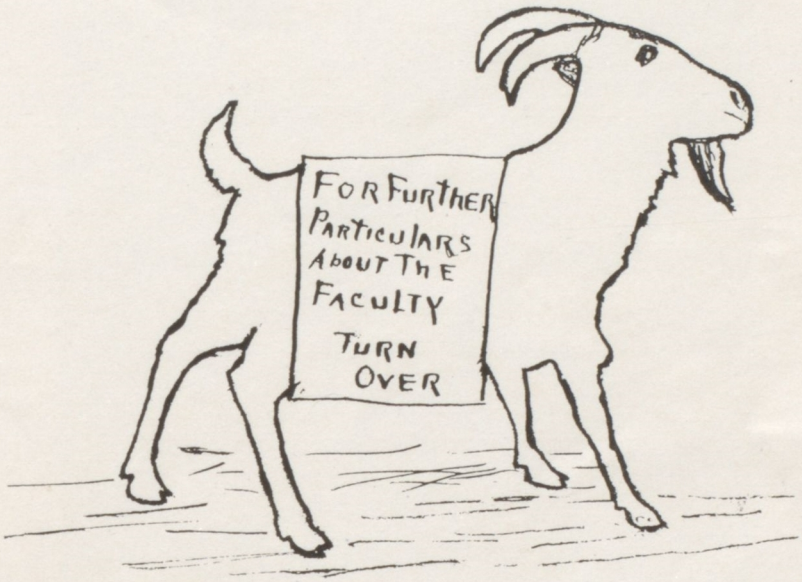
## Roll of Alumni

Vivian Down—Attending Morningside College.
Mabel Krusenstjerna—Attending Business College, Waterloo.
Hannah McCorkindale—Attending school.
Jeanette McGeachy—Attending school at Denison.
Belle Rex—Studying Nursing at Des Moines.
Carl Wilkens—Farming.
Elna Larson—Working in store.
Russell Krusenstjerna—Business man.
Rosetta Bieser—At home.
Edythe Kiner—Studying for Nurse at Sioux City.
Rosina Rabe—At home.
Josephine Oursler—Attending school at Iowa City.
Mary Reynolds—Teaching schoool.
Agnes McGeachy—Teaching school.
Dorothy Groman—Attending school.

Gertrude Johnson—At home.
Shields Johnson—Fire Insurance Company.
Pearl Livingstone—Living in Des Moines.
Maud Fisher—Married. Living in Sioux City.
Rachel Coy—Attending school at Grinnell.
Aevid Peterson—Working in store.
Elsie Fuller—Teaching school.
Grace Fisher—Married.
Dell Coy—Married.
Margaret Currie—Teaching school.
Nellie Furrows—Teaching school.
Zelpha Peck—Married.
Glen McWilliams—Farming in South Dakota.
Illa Thompson—Teaching school.
Josephine Brynteson—At home.
Howard Turner—Farming.
Florence McCorkindale—Married. Living in Sioux City.
Don McCorkindale—Farming at home.
Florence Long—Teaching school at Inwood, Iowa.
Catherine Currie—Married.

## CLASS OF 1914

Estella Ahlberg—C. C. C. C., Des Moines.
Robert Crichton—Attending school at Naval Academy.
Clifford Cooley—Clerk.
Francis Coy—Attending school at State University.
Allan Duncan—Teaching school.
John Eriksson—Painting.
McKinley Eriksson—Teaching school.
Anna Freese—Teaching school.
Helen Fisher—Attending school at Grinnell.
Eleanor Groman—Post graduate.
Frank Mattes—Attending school at Ames.
William McCorkindale—Teaching school.
Josephine Reynolds—At home.
Walter Searight—Teaching school.
Walter Turner—Farming.
Alice Waggoner—Postgraduate.


FOR FURTHER
PARTICULARS
ABOUT THE
FACULTY
TURN
OVER

# Faculty

Joseph H. Voris, A. B.,
Superintendent of Schools,
Instructor in Pedagogy and Sicence

Carl B. Core, A. B.,
Principal of High School,
Instructor in Mathematics and History

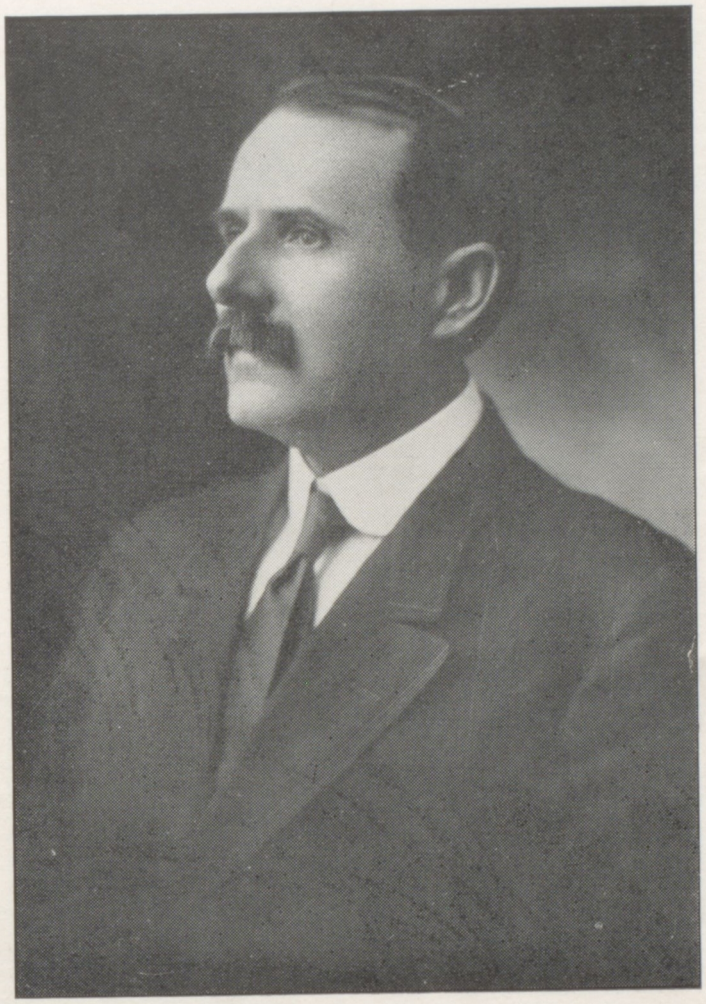
Margaret M. Leuz, A. B.,
Vice-Principal and English Instructor

E. Joy Knapp, A. B.,
Instructor in Home Economics and English

Lois J. Scott, A. B.,
Instructor in Latin and History

Alta F. Duffy
Instructor in Music and Drawing

# Superintendent of Schools



Joseph H. Voris, A. B.,
Indiana University

# Principal of School

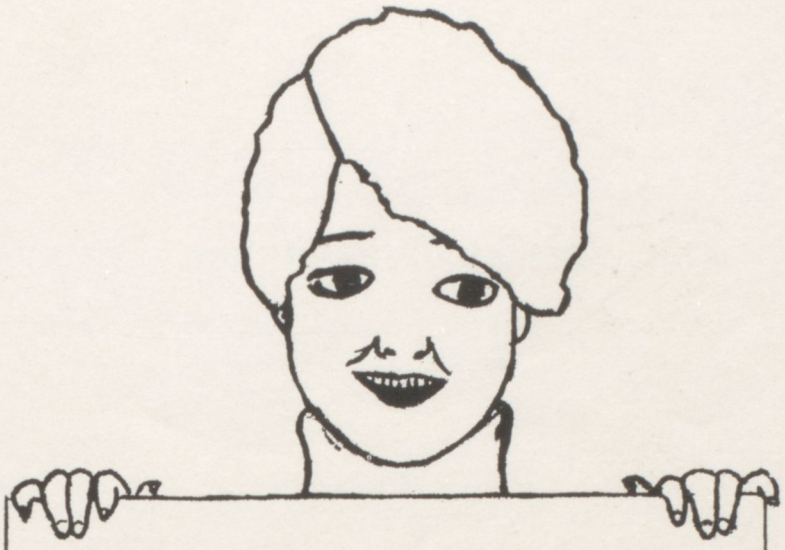
Carl Bynum Core, A. B.,
Franklin College

Margaret M. Leuz, A. B.,
State University of Iowa

Lois Josepha Scott, A. B.,
Drake University

E. Joy Knapp, A. B.,
Hillsdale College

Alta Frances Duffy, Fine Arts
Drake University



GERTRUDE LIBBY
RUT KRUSENSTJERNA
FLORENCE BRYNTESON

LUCILLE STRATTON
VERN PAUL
JOHN EPPERSON
MINNIE REUBER
DOROTHY McCORKINDALE
HAROLD FREVERT

LULU LONG
ALVED LARSON
LOYD BABCOCK

ROYCE ENGBERG
CLIFFORD FULLER
EDNA AUCHSTETTER

THE SENIOR LAYOUT

# Senior Organization

PRESIDENT, ROYCE ENGBERG VICE-PRESIDENT, MINNIE REUBER
SECRETARY, ALVEDA LARSON

CLASS MOTTO:

DUM VIVIMUS, VIVAMUS

CLASS COLORS:

GREEN AND WHITE

CLASS FLOWER:

LILY OF THE VALLEY

## Class Roll

Edna M. Auchstetter
Florence A. Brynteson
Lloyd Edley Babcock
Royce Raymond Engberg
John Emory Epperson
Harold William Frevert
Clifford Fuller
Ruth Violet Krusenstjerna
Alveda Elizabeth Larson
Nellie Gertrude Libby
Lulu Helen Long
Dorothy J. McCorkindale
Vern Allie Paul
Minnie Louise Reuber
Lucille Belle Stratton

# Senior Class History

NEARLY four years ago on the first day of September, 1911, the class of 1915 began its history much as other class histories had begun.

Perhaps out of the multitude of events that have crowded each year full, we can put down only a few of those most worthy of remembrance.

By the end of the first year we had proved our good qualities. A good average grade on the record books put us on good terms with the faculty. We had furnished some very good material for athletics, which put us in a good light with our upper classmen.

In our Freshman year our class consisted of twenty-six members. By May of that year, five members had dropped out, namely, Grant Larson, Glen McFarland, Harold McWilliams, Frank Miller, and Jessie Nunemaker. We felt their loss greatly.

Our next appearance was as Sophomores. We were very busy, having the large class of 1916 to initiate and guide through the first annals of high school life. They were unusually docile and followed our lead with few words. We must also adjust ourselves to the entirely new faculty, early growing into their favor and showing them that we were a class with spirit and could work. Then, too, we must observe the actions of the Juniors and Seniors, so that when the time came for us to fill their places we might profit by their mistakes.

But it was not all work for we believed that all work and no play would make us dull boys and girls. Accordingly, we took an evening off occasionally for a little fun, in the mask of a class party, picnic, weiner roast, taffy pull, or the like. So it has been on through to the present time. So shall it be on to the end of our career in High School.

The class scrape between Juniors and Seniors, over whose flag should fly over the school building, was the hottest battle in the history of the High School. Because we had fewer boys than the Seniors we could not destroy them, but we did hold our own and come out none wounded.

Commencement Week was a busy week; we all helped make our entertainments for the Seniors successful. We were soon in shape to fill their places.

Monday morning, September third, 1914, found the ex-Juniors at the doors early, eager to be made full fledged Seniors. Our work, we took up at once, social duties and fun following.

The class must be organized as Seniors; accordingly, at four o'clock, Wednesday, September tenth, we met and elected officers. This meeting was not preceded by any bitter campaign. Each person wanted the best fitted to fill the officers' places. We all knew a good thing when we had it, so we re-elected Engberg for our class president. But we secured the services of a new vice-president and secretary and treasurer.

The very important thing in our Senior year was the consideration of publishing an annual. We considered our last year in High School worthy of a book of remembrance. Therefore, it did not take us long to decide to try it. Here the strength of the newly elected executive and his helpers was to be tried. They proved themselves competent. Beginning by holding rousing mass meetings they secured the support of the faculty and lower classmen. In an incredibly short time they had the plans laid out, each person's work laid down ready for them to take hold of. Each member of the class was asked to help all they could. Each one was faithful to his assigned task. Now it has grown into a real thing, we feel that this is the greatest thing ever attempted, not to mention completed by any class having gone through the Odebolt High School.

One more semester and our life in High School must end; who knows what it may have in store for us. But this much we do know, that come what may we will conduct ourselves and our management with what wisdom we can. A few more struggles and victories and we shall reach the cap and gown stage.

When Commencement has come and gone, when the diplomas have been received, when the class has disbanded, each shall go forth glad to have been a participant in the triumphs of the Class of 1915.

ROYCE ENGBERG — LATIN COURSE

Editor-in-Chief, Class President; Treasurer L. F. C. both semesters; O. H. S. football.

A student of sterling qualities, who will make his mark high in the annals of the world.

Liked very much by teachers, boys, friends, and last but not least by the girls.

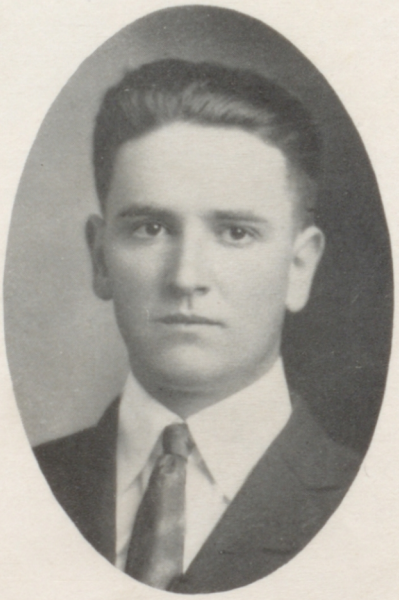
"Yond cassins hath a lean and hungry look; he thinks too much."

ALVEDA LARSON — LATIN COURSE

Society Editor; Class Secretary; Secretary Phi Sigma first semester.

A caligraphist. 'Veda's interests are centered on no one in particular so far as we can find out.

"A modest maiden decked with a blush of honor."



LLOYD BABCOCK — ENGLISH COURSE

Business Manager; Vice-President L. F. C. both semesters.

One of the few Seniors who deserve credit for Annual work. Proud of a Wall Lake correspondent.

"Soon he will awake and astonish the world."

VERNE PAUL — English Course

Athletic Editor; President L. F. C. second semester; O. H. S. football; baseball.

Modest but not bashful. Stands first in all forms of athletics.

"Men of few words are the best men."

LUCILLE STRATTON — Normal Course

Alumni Editor.

Whispers lots in assembly. Recites when she feels like it. A pleasant disposition is one of her distinguishing marks.

"Her eyes are homes of dignity and love."

FLORENCE BRYNTESON

LATIN COURSE

Historical Editor; Phi Sigma Vice-President first semester.

Whispers lots to the boys. We think she'll be content to keep house for father a few years yet.

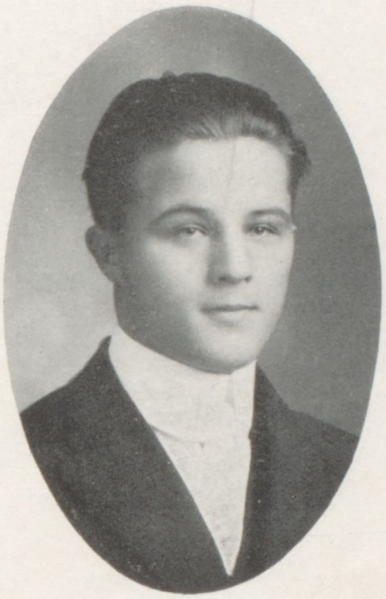
"Music hath its charms and so doth she."

MINNIE REUBER NORMAL COURSE

Athletic Editor; Class Vice-President; President Phi Sigma second semester.

A model for behavior and grades. Physics possesses no terrors for this individual.

"For sense and gude taste;
She'll vie wi' the best."



CLIFFORD FULLER ENGLISH COURSE

Art Editor; Captain O. H. S. football; O. H. S. baseball; L. F. C.

The salary he could command for the professional talent contributed to the Annual would stretch 'the fund' to the breaking point. Another '15 with unsettled interests. Takes occasional naps in the assembly.

"All's well that ends in a roughhouse."

GERTRUDE LIBBY NORMAL COURSE

Literary Editor.

Her school deportment could well be used as a standard by the other Seniors.

"For she was just the quiet kind,
Whose natures never vary
Like streams that keep the summer mind
Snow-hid in January."

DOROTHY McCORKINDALE

Normal Course

Historical Editor; President Phi Sigma first semester.

Spends her time writing long letters to Iowa City.

"A merry heart that laughs at care."

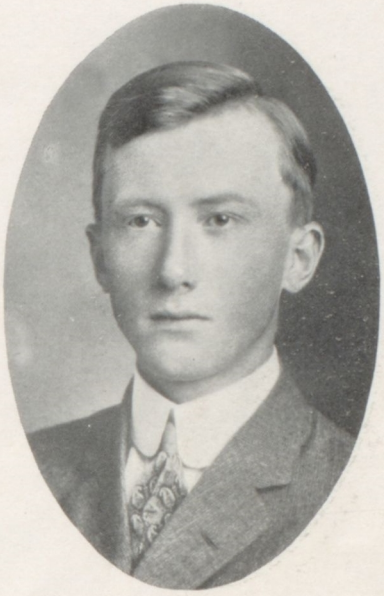
EDNA AUCHSTETTER

Normal Course

Calendar Editor; Sergeant, Phi Sigma first semester.

One of the best contributors to the Aurora. Very studious (at times). Possesses the dignity of a French socitey belle.

"I like fun and I like jokes,
'Bout as well as most of folks."



HAROLD FREVERT — ENGLISH COURSE

Society Editor; L. F. C.; O. H. S. football.

A slow talker; but what he says always counts for a great deal. Seems prejudiced against 'gentler sex.'

"Exceedingly wise, fair-spoken and persuading."

LULU LONG — NORMAL COURSE

Alumni Editor; Phi Sigma.

Laughs lots—when in the right crowd.
'Happy' exactly suits her disposition.

"She's not so meek as she looks."

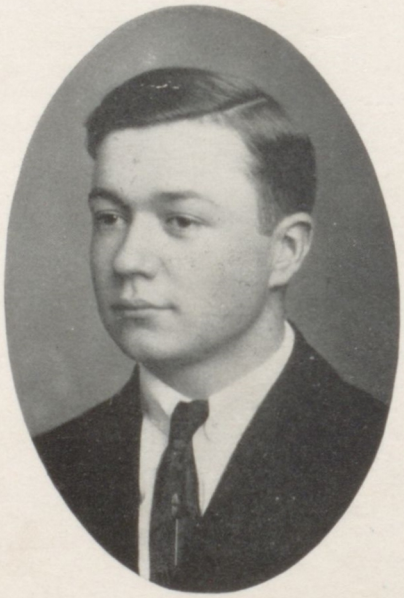
RUTH KRUSENSTJERNA

NORMAL COURSE

Literary Editor; Chairman Social Committee; Phi Sigma.

Has a particularly bright future. We are positive Ruth will become 'famous'. Enjoys fun more'n most folks.

"A rosebud set with little wilful thorns.".



JOHN EPPERSON ENGLISH COURSE

Art and Calendar Editor; President L. F. C. first semester; O. H. S. football.

Exceedingly popular among freshmen of opposite sex. Receives more scoldings in a week than all the other Seniors in a semester. Not bothered with 'overstudying'.

"He was the mildest mannered man that ever scuttled a ship or cut a throat."

JUNIORS
OHS
1915
KNOWLEDGE

# Junior Class

COLORS:
Old Gold and Purple

FLOWER:
Violet

OFFICERS

President.....Lavern Olney
Vice-President.....Ralph Rabe
Secretary.....Laura Engberg
Treasurer.....Lawrence Smith
Historian.....Mae Hanson

## Members

Ruth Ahlberg
Guy V. Babcock
Merrill H. Billings
Zadie Boyer
Zelle Boyer
Florence Buehler
Fern Burnquist
Ella Claney
Laura Engberg
Mable Fixen
Irene Freese
Marion Furrow
Herman Godbersen
Mae Hanson
Lulu Hewitt
Evelyn Kistler
Ida Level
Margaret McGeachy
Esther Nordeen
Lavern Olney
Glen Peck
Ralph Rabe
Hobart Smith
Philip Williams
Lawrence Smith

# Junior Class History

THE present Junior Class of the O. H. S. was ushered into the assembly room in the September of 1912 amidst the clapping of hands and the ridiculing laughter of our upper classmen. We were the largest class that had ever entered, having had, at one time, forty-eight members. One of our greatest trials during the first semester was that, owing to a lack of room, we were obliged to recite English in the assembly room, where a few seniors sat studying, or pretending to, while, with amused faces, they listened to our timid recitations. Our shyness developed into a real fright which hindered us greatly in our recitations, and at times we felt that it would have been a great relief if we could have taken to our heels as did Ichabod. At times we were keenly aware of the embarrassment that our instructors felt in this matter. But our extreme embarrassment developed into modesty, a virtue for which we make no apology, for it is a characteristic which every High School student should possess.

It was a great pleasure for us, the next year, to observe the new Freshmen, as they laboriously overcame the difficulties that we had faced. Our members had now diminished from forty-eight to thirty-four. We were a very studious class, and had no time for the numerous parties, weiner roasts, etc., which occupy so much of the time of our under classmen. During this year a number of us took advantage of an opportunity to join literary societies.

If we ever lacked anything of enthusiasm during the first two years of our High School life, the twenty-six who became Juniors have atoned for it this year. Very soon after the beginning of the fall term, we were duly organized with Laverne Olney as president, a most fitting type of modesty, which our class flower, the violet, signifies. We immediately planned for a more social acquaintance, our worthy instructors cheerfully assisting us. Among the pleasing memories of our Junior school days will be a lawn party, a weiner roast, a Hallowe'en party, an evening at games, a hay ride, and a sleighing party. For recitations, we have been separated and sent to various classrooms, yet we still retain the studiousness that has always been ours.

Although we will not forget the Seniors' jests, they will find us right royal and as good as gold, which our colors indicate, as we do them honors at the close of our Junior year.

SOFMOR

# Sophomore Class

COLORS:

Scarlet and White

FLOWER:

Red and White Rose

CLASS MOTTO:

Ex Enotetos Dynamis

OFFICERS

President ..... Marion Phillips
Vice-President ..... Evan Engberg
Secretary ..... Anita Stolt
Treasurer ..... Agnes Oursler
Historian ..... Mary McGeachy

## Members

Irene Anderson
Albert Bieser
Howard Down
Vernon Down
Ina Drafer
Evan Engberg

Ruth Eriksson
Wilmot Frevert
Leslie Hanson
Morris Hanson
Ethel Holloway
Bernice Kallmer

Miriam Koehler
Eva Korneisel
Anna Little
William Martin
Mary McGeachy

Alfred Meyer
Bertha Meyer
Verena Meyer
Alice Nellist
Ruth Nelson
Agnes Oursler

Marion Phillips
Julia Schnuckel
Roland Searight
Russell Searight
Esther Reinhart
Anita Stolt

Louise Streckrath
George Teaquist
Robert Turner
Cecyle Waggoner
Gordon Waggoner

# Sophomore Class History

There was ushered into High School
One bright September day,
The present class of Sophomores,
Of which I've much to say.

We numbered thirty-seven
On that first day of school,
As, fearfully, we took our seats
Lest we should break a rule.

Part of us took the Latin Course;
The rest were English students,
And each one tried his very best
To gain much of prudence.

The Sophomores, and Juniors,
And e'en the Seniors, too,
Regarded us as Freshmen green,—
The way they always do.

Our number was increased by one
At Christmas of that year;
Verna Meyer joined our class,
We made her welcome here.

A few there were who dropped the work,
And two who moved away;
We had but twenty-seven left
When the school year closed in May.

We all came back as Sophomores
When school began again,
And each one very willingly
Took up his book and pen.

## Sophomore Class History--Continued

Another classmate joined us now,
Marion Phillips, as you know.
We've elected her our president
As our class records show.

Agnes Oursler is class treasurer,
All our money she must carry.
Evan Engberg's the vice-president,
And 'Nita Stolt, the secretary.

Although in school we aim to keep
Our minds upon our work,
Our part in social functions
There are none of us who shirk.

We all enjoyed a merry time
When we had a weiner roast,
And, again, at a Hallowe'en party,
There were pleasures worthy of boast.

Miss Leuz was surprised by a party
When the end of the semester was near,
And the Physical Geography students
Presented her a souvenir.

Our class is greatly favored
By having in its ranks,
Several athletic members,
For whom we oft give thanks.

We have two more years of high school
And none of us shall rest,
But grasp each opportunity
That will for us seem best.

FRESHMEN

# Freshman Class

COLORS:
Light Blue and Gold

FLOWER:
Sweet Pea

CLASS MOTTO:
"Second to None"

OFFICERS

President ..... Frank Shaw
Vice-President ..... Lawrence Down
Secertary ..... Rosmer Bruce
Treasurer ..... Florence Krusenstjerna
Historian ..... Blanche Ballard

## Members

Esther Anderson
Helen Ahlberg
Blanche Ballard
Louise Barclay
Rosmer Bruce

Caletta Bruning
Teddy Brynteson
Vernon Buehler
Joseph Carlson
John Christenson

Leonard Claney
Jane Crichton
Lawrence Down
Eugene Ellinger
Ethel Evans

Francis Fertig
Irene Goreham
Frank Shaw

Leona Hewitt
Darrell Hill
Wilke Kiner
Florence Krusenstjerna
Arden Kullberg

Mildred Lundell
Gayle Lawson
Lillian Little
Bernard Larson
Esther Lange

Alice Nelson
Mae Nunemaker
La Veda Olney
Alice Peck
Matilda Raveill

Olive Samuelson
Anna Samuelson
Candace Stanzel

Lorraine Searight

# Freshman Class History

THE Class of '18, consisting of about thirty-five members, started its High School course in a far more studious and business-like manner than the average Freshman classes of past years in the Odebolt High School. To begin with, the faculty honored the Freshmen by giving them a room of their own so that they would not have to mingle with the other students,—particularly the Sophomores. All of the members were from the eighth grade in the Odebolt schools, with the exception of twelve who came from the rural school, and accordingly, they lost no time in the formality of becoming acquainted.

An early proof of the fact that this was no unusual class was demonstrated by the fact that at the beginning of the year, the class organized,—a deed without precedent for years. As a result of this organization, Frank Shaw was chosen president; Gayle Lawson, vice-president; Rosmer Bruce, secretary; Florence Krusenstjerna, treasurer; and Blanche Ballard, historian. A few days later, a second meeting was called, and the class flower, colors, and motto were selected. The flower chosen was the sweet pea; the colors, light blue and gold; and the motto, "Second to None."

Somewhat later an entertainment committee consisting of Louise Barclay, Anna Samuelson, and Ted Brynteson was chosen by the president of the class to take charge of all the social functions during the year. The committee has never failed in its duties and has afforded many enjoyable evenings.

The first party planned by this committee was a hard-time party held at the home of Candace Stanzel on the evening of November 3. The boys came dressed in jeans and the girls, in gingham and calico. Pickles, sandwiches, coffee, and cake were served in a very informal manner in keeping with the nature of the party.

The next party enjoyed by the class was at the home of Lorraine Searight, who entertained at a taffy pull on December 9. The evening was spent at games and music until Miss Knapp announced that the taffy was ready to pull. The Sophomores came in mass uninvited and engaged in many antics to their own satisfaction and delight. They

finally propped the doors shut, but the Freshmen could not be locked in and went home feeling very happy.

Several other social gatherings are being planned by the class for the remainder of the year.

Due to Gayle Lawson's leaving school, a meeting was called for the purpose of choosing a new vice-president to fill her place. Lawrence Down was elected to her office.

The year is passing with the Freshmen making better records than any previous classes. It is their desire to make them even better towards the end of the year so that when they become Seniors, they will, in all probability, constitute a graduating class which will be a credit to the town and school.

S O C
E T Y

# Phi Sigma Society

ORGANIZED, MARCH, 1914

MOTTO:

"Hitch Your Wagons to the Stars"

OFFICERS—FIRST SEMESTER

President, Dorothy McCorkindale
Secretary, Alveda Larson
Critic, Margaret Leuz
Vice-President, Florence Brynteson
Treasurer, Ruth Ahlberg
Sergeant-at-Arms, Edna Auchstetter

OFFICERS SECOND SEMESTER

President, Minnie Reuber
Secretary, Marion Furrow
Critic, Margaret Leuz
Vice-President, Marion Phillips
Treasurer, Mae Hanson
Sergeant-at-Arms, Evelyn Kistler

## Members

Edna Auchstetter
Dorothy McCorkindale
Florence Brynteson
Ruth Krusenstjerna
Alveda Larson
Minnie Reuber
Lulu Long
Mae Hanson
Ruth Ahlberg
Marion Furrow
Fern Burnquist
Evelyn Kistler
Ella Claney
Laura Engberg
Lula Hewitt
Irene Freese
Ida Level
Marion Phillips
Ruth Nelson
Margaret McGeachy
Mary McGeachy

HONORARY MEMBERS

Margaret Leuz
Eleanor Groman
Josephine Reynolds
Estelle Ahlberg
Helen Fisher
Anna Freese

# Phi Sigma Society

THE Phi Sigma Society was formed in March, 1914, by members of the Junior and Senior classes, as the first girls' organization in high school. The purpose of the society was the literary and social culture of those connected with it, and an establishment of a permanent girls' organization in high school.

The constitution and by-laws were drawn up by the twelve original members. Now, in less than a year, the membership has more than doubled, it being composed only of the upper classmen, Freshmen girls are not eligible.

Since its organization, the most active interest has been taken toward the welfare of the society, the initiation of new members, and in the program.

The first social event was in May, 1914, about two months after the society was formed. The members then spent a day at the Boyer woods, and reported a most enjoyable time.

On the evening of December 15, 1914, the Phi Sigma and Lincoln Forensic societies rendered a public program, by which they won much distinction and merit.

The program committee has always endeavored to make the meetings as interesting, varied, and entertaining as possible, and as such they are always characterized.

One of the most unique meetings that the society has had, was held recently in the nature of a Ladies' Home Journal program. It deserves mention.

| | |
|---|---|
| Illustrated Cover | Fern Burnquist. Alveda Larson. |
| Editorial | Margaret McGeachy. |
| That Reminds Me | Evelyn Kistler. |
| Original Story | Ruth Nelson |
| Illustrated Dances by Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Castle | Josephine Reynolds. Eleanor Groman. |
| Paper—"Ideas of a Plain Country Woman" | Lulu Long. |
| Music | Mae Hanson |
| Latest Paris Creations—(Illustrated) | Ida Level, Fern Burnquist, Lulu Hewitt, Ella Claney and Laura Engberg. |
| Advertisements | Irene Freese. |

With the interest of this organization ever increasing, the future of the Phi Sigma Society is well assured.

# Lincoln Forensic Club

ORGANIZED, FEBRUARY 20, 1914

MOTTO:

"Haec Olim Meminisse Invabit"

OFFICERS—FIRST SEMESTER

President, John Epperson
Secretary, Guy Babcock
Reporter, Harold Frevert
Vice-President, Lloyd Babcock
Treasurer, Royce Engberg
Critic, Carl B. Core
Sergeant-at-Arms, Morris Hanson

OFFICERS—SECOND SEMESTER

President, Verne Paul
Secretary, Guy Babcock
Reporter, Laverne Olney
Vice-President, Lloyd Babcock
Treasurer, Royce Engberg
Critic, Carl B. Core
Sergeant-at-Arms, Wilmot Frevert

## Members

John Epperson
Lloyd Babcock
Guy Babcock
Harold Frevert
Wilmot Frevert
Ralph Rabe
Herman Godbersen
Verne Paul
Howard Down
Evan Engberg
Royce Engberg
Leslie Hanson
Wilmot Morris Hanson
Laverne Olney
Lawrence Smith
Clifford Fuller
Roland Searight

HONORARY MEMBERS

McKinley Eriksson
Alan Duncan
Walter Searight
John S. Slade
Robert Crichton
William McCorkindale
Francis Coy
Carl B. Core
Walter Turner

# Lincoln Forensic Club

WITH the intellectual, social, and moral culture of its members as its aim, this club was the first successor of "The Crescent Literary Society", which had a membership of the whole high school. The club was organized by fourteen students of the Sophomore, Junior, and Senior classes. The honorary membership is composed of members who have graduated and those elected to membership who are not students. Mr. J. S. Slade, the principal of the high school in the years '13 and '14, an honorary member, was responsible for the club's successful start.

In the later part of May, the club enjoyed a picnic, held in the Boyer woods south of Odebolt. In the fall of '14, three students were initiated in September, and ten other new members were received in November. The most noteworthy event in the history of the club was the public program given jointly with the Phi Sigma Society on December 15. Those who took part in the function distinguished themselves in literary work. The main features of the program were the debate and the play. The Phi Sigma won the debate. During the second term we hope to make the club the greatest success possible.

# Teachers' Study Club

EARLY in this school year, the instructors of the entire school met and decided to take up the study of some subject. The present European war suggested itself as a timely and valuable subject for investigation, and, accordingly, it was adopted.

In view of the fact that the causes of the difficulties in Europe lay somewhat remote in history, it was deemed advisable that the study should begin with the history and development of the different powers concerned and continue down to the present state of affairs. Accordingly, topics on the history, development, and relations of the countries were assigned to different ones of the club for reports. So far, the following subjects have been considered: the relations of the ruling houses of Europe, the organization of the German empire since 1812, Austria-Hungary, Russia, France, England, Italy, Japan, Turkey, the industrial and commercial expansion of Germany, Austria, Italy, France, England, and Russia, the Balkan states, and the alliances of Europe.

At the present time, the outbreak of hostilities and the course of the war are being followed. This study has been found both pleasant and instructive, offering a profitable diversion from school work.

The members of the club are:

Superintendent J. H. Voris
Principal C. B. Core

Margaret M. Leuz
Lois Scott
Joy Knapp
Alta F. Duffy
Frances Burke
Beth Neer
Martha Wells
Ruth Peterson
Leah Wilson
Vera McCracken
Fan Morse
Dhu Harrison

# Parent-Teacher Association

THE Parent-Teachers' Association of the Odebolt Public School was organized March 13, 1913, when a group of representative citizens and the corps of teachers met with Superintendent John R. Slacks of Sac City, and drew up the constitution for the society. The object of the association, as stated at that time, was to secure mutual understanding and co-operation between parents and teachers in the interest of the pupils and to study the child in home, school, and community. Membership was opened to all those interested in the purpose for which the society was organized. The officers elected at this meeting were:

| | |
|---|---|
| President | Mrs. Robert McInturff |
| Vice-President | Mr. S. N. Kiner |
| Secretary | Miss Vada Yates |
| Treasurer | Mr. F. W. Stolt |

The president of the association appointed five members to act as a program committee and arrange for the monthly meetings. This committee provided, throughout the year, programs both entertaining and instructive, consisting of musical numbers and papers on subjects taken from the school and home. Three regular meetings were enjoyed this year, at the last of which it was voted that the same officers be retained for the year 1913-1914.

However, at the first meeting of the new school year, which was held on September 2, it was found necessary to elect three new officers. As a result of the election, Mr. F. W. Stolt was made president, Miss Maragret M. Leuz, secretary, and Mr. John Larson, treasurer. The work of the preceding year was very successfully carried on in the regular meetings of this year. The programs were varied and drew interested audiences and new members for the association. As a special feature for the April meeting, Miss Kate R. Logan, of Ames College, appeared and told of the boys' and girls' club work in this state. At the next meeting, the last of the school year, Mrs. W. N. Oursler was elected vice-president of the association. The other officers were voted to hold their respective offices for the next year.

This present year of 1914-1915 has been a very successful one for the organization. The attendance has been large, and the interest in the meeting manifest. The program committee has shown itself very resourceful in the aranging of varied and timely subjects for discussion and the assigning of them to members best qualified for the particular topics.

In the beginning this organization was an experiment, but it has by now established itself as a permanent institution. It has been successful, and it has more than fulfilled the purpose of its organization for it has succeeded in bringing the parents and teachers into closer touch with each other. Co-operation is the keynote of success in school work; without it success is impossible. It is this co-operation which the Parent-Teacher's Association has effected. The purpose of the organization is a worthy one; its results so far have been wide-spread and gratifying. It is to be hoped that it will continue to grow and by its expansion broaden the scope of its salutary influence.

# DEPARTMENT

OF

SCIENCE
AND
MUSIC

C.T.'15

# Home Economics

THREE years ago the School Board voted to add a Normal Course to our High School curriculum, and to meet the requirements it was necessary to provide a Department of Home Economics.

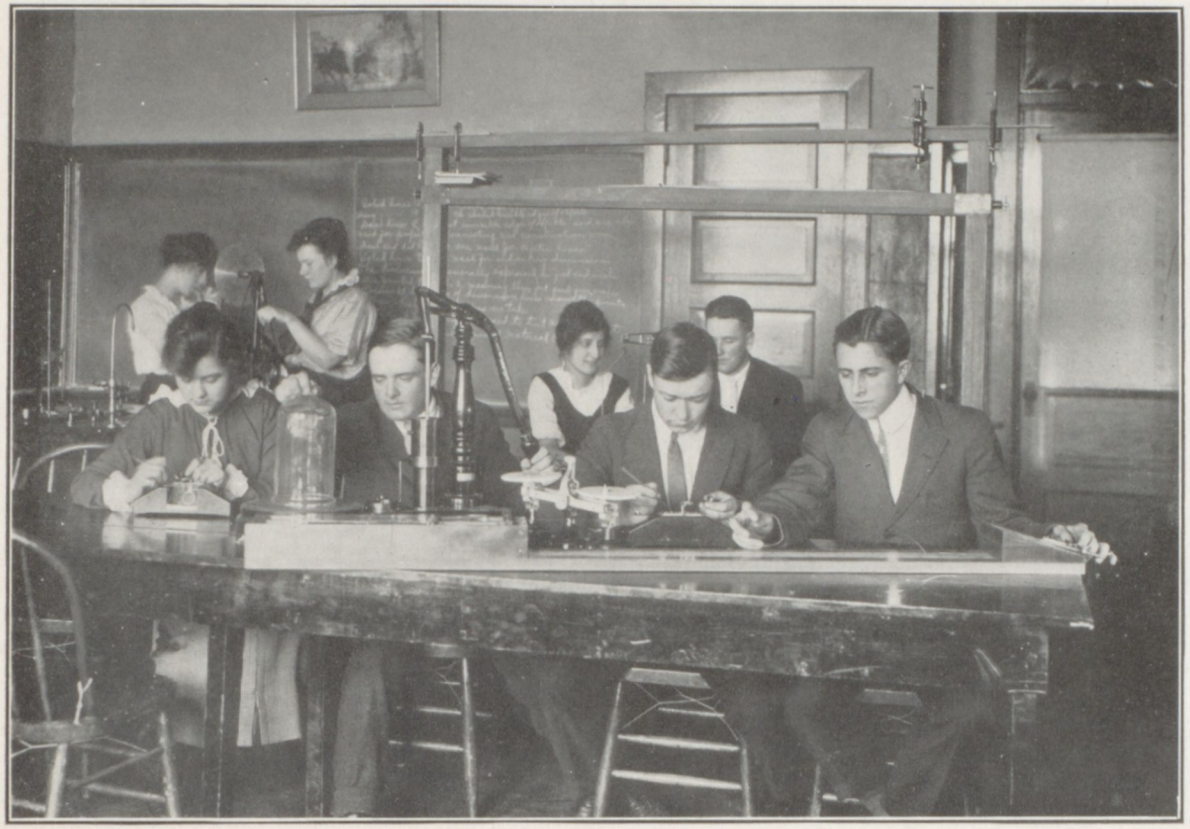
The first step taken was to rob the seventh grade pupils of their sunny room, then carpenters and plumbers were called in, and as the result the Department has sixteen well equipped desks and is one of the cheeriest and brightest rooms in the building. This year a sewing machine and a beautiful oak cutting table have been added, much to the pleasure and convenience of the class.

This High School course in Home Economics has two aims in view. First, to give the prospective teacher an interest in and an intelligent understanding of the principles of good home-making. She needs these as a woman and she must have them as a teacher.

The second aim is to give the students some definite ideas with regard to teaching the subject in a simple and concrete way in the rural school.

Domestic Science in the public school, to be of greatest value, must give the pupils a practical knowledge of foods and the principles which underlie their preparation for the table, and at the same time train the pupil to apply the principles intelligently.

Two periods each week are given to serving, two to practice, and one to theory and different problems concerning the home, such as home decorations, home nursing, sanitation, and household management.



# Physics

THE laboratory, which is not a large room, is used for Physics, Botany, and Agriculture. Owing to crowded conditions, it is sometimes necessary to use this room for other classes. When additional room is provided for the school in the near future, as it must be, we hope a larger room may be set aside for Physics. This will make it possible to build up a better laboratory than the one we have now. However, the present room is well supplied with good substantial laboratory tables and apparatus for the courses that are now offered. This is especially true in Physics. In this subject we have a full year's course, and the equipment is almost complete for all demonstration and laboratory practice in such a course. The students have an excellent opportunity to work out a good series of laboratory problems.

As the high school is further developed, the course in Agriculture must grow and this will call for a room especially equipped for this purpose. This, with a room properly equipped for Physics, will make facilities for these lines of work in the Odebolt High School equal to the best.

# The Music Department

MUSIC was first taught in the public schools in Boston, Mass., in the year 1838, by Dr. Lowel Mason. Today, there are few cities or large towns where it is not taught in the schools to some extent and, in many places, very well taught.

The progress that has been made, under favorable conditions, is evidence of the educational value of school music. It is not any longer placed in a minor position compared with other courses in the curriculum, but is placed on equal basis.

In addition to the mechanical side of music, there is also the cultural side to be considered. In the large majority of our schools, the pupils are of all kinds and classes and many come from homes where their environment is bad. Most of those children who have been a trial to their teachers, sit attentively during the music lesson and sing earnestly and with real pleasure beautiful songs of the child world, as well as music of the masters. Will not this have influence for good upon the lives of these children?

The Board of Education of the Odebolt school realizing, that this instruction would have benficial results made possible the introduction of music in the schools. It thereby took a step forward in the development of its musical talent, by which it has raised the standard of the school and profited greatly. However, owing to lack of time and teaching force, as much time as is desired cannot be given to our course in high school music.

In addition to the general instruction in music given in high school, a special course is offered in the normal training department. The purpose of this instruction is to give music its rightful place in the symmetrical growth of the average student and to equip her so that she can teach music successfully in the schools after completing her normal high school course.

ODEBOLT HIGH SCHOOL

# Football

COACH CORE had a very difficult proposition on hand when he attempted to make a football team out of the few boys who wanted to play, and were willing to go through the training. Seven of the players from last year's team had graduated the preceding spring.

The first few nights the players spent in tackling the dummy and falling on the ball, then they would be sent around the block a number of times to work up their wind. The first week enough boys came out to have two teams, but as the practice became stiffer the number diminished. Later there were not enough to make two full teams, and then one side of the line would play against the other.

By the time the first game was played they were well trained, but they did not have the experience in bucking against heavier men. This game was played at Ida Grove against their team of veterans. They played fast at the beginning of the game and discouraged our young players, and there were not enough rooters to give them the proper pep.

The next week a hard practice was gone through, and the boys were in good trim, for a game at the week end, but the game had been cancelled. The prospects for a game the following week were very poor, and thus the practice was light. But later on one Thursday night a message was received from Lake City, saying that they wanted a game the next afternoon; they were notified to come up, although our gridiron was in very poor shape; but with a good crew of men with a team and shovels, the ground was put in fair shape for the game.

The players showed a great improvement in this game over the last one. A large class of enthusiastic rooters went to this game and gave the players much pep. At the beginning, the game looked promising for the Odebolt team. On one of the first downs, Bieser made a forty yard run, but was downed by their half back. From that time on the home boys played on the defensive, while Lake City made many gains by having their man with the ball slide over our linemen. In the second and third quarters there was not much spirit, but towards the last of the game the boys strengthened, and held them for their downs on Odebolt's one yard line.

Another game was held on the school campus, where a very spec-

tacular one was played between the Seniors-Juniors against the Freshmen-Sophomores. In the first half, the younger boys were able to run around the others and scored two downs, but the Sophomores and Freshmen, were soon run down and yielded to the older ones. The final score was in favor of the Seniors and Juniors.

Alfred Meyers played center for our team. In the class game he played half, and always made gains when he carried the ball. He generally had the privilege of playing against the largest man on the other team. He has three more years of high school.

The left guard was played by Howard Frevert, who prevented his side of the center from being run over. He was rather light for his height, but his experience on other previous teams helped him to overcome this. He will graduate this spring.

John Epperson, a reliable lineman played tackle. He was sure to make a hole in the other line when the ball was called through his place. His weight aided him in stopping the plunges of the other team. He will graduate at the end of the term.

Ralph Rabe came from the country and helped the football team. He was fast and quick in breaking interference. He did his part in trying to get the big end of the score. He has one more year in high school.

Leslie Hanson was another light guard, who played hard and opened a hole for the back field to go through. He has two more years of school.

Wilmot Frevert was a very hard worker and was faithful at practice. He was rather small for the regular team, but was equal to any position in the line to which he might be put.

Archie Paul was another small player who was eager to take a position on the team. He was faithful at the practices and gave much opposition for the other linemen. He comes from the eighth grade.

Royce Engberg played right guard, and since he was light, he was thus handicapped, but neverthelsss he helped to keep his side to balance with the other. His popularity does not only show up on the gridiron, but also with his classmates.

Merril Billings is a fast back who always liked to get the best of his opponent. He made good gains when he carried the ball, and was also fine in tackling. He has one more year of high school.

Verne Paul, the full-back furnished lots of "pep" for the team. He possessed the two essentials of a good football player—speed and weight. He could be depended on to make big gains and was also very good on the defensive. He was always "on the job," and was one of the main stays of the team.

One end was played by Eugene Reynolds, who comes from the eighth grade. In catching passes, he was reliable and he took the ball for good gains. When a play would come around his end he would break up his share of interference.

Albert Bieser was very light to play half, but he had the speed and nerve to overshadow the weight. One of his good runs was in Lake City Game, when he ran through their team making a good gain. He has three more years.

Clifford Fuller, the captain, and an old player, who is very familiar with the game, played half in the Ida Grove game, and quarter in the others. He did his share in the game to prevent a defeat. He graduates.

R. Rabe
L. Hanson
R. Engberg
B. Larson
E. Reynolds
A. Bieser
M. Billings
C. Fuller
A. Meyer
V. Paul
J. Epperson
H. Frerert
W. Kiner
A. Paul
W. Frerert

# Baseball

IN the spring of 1914 baseball practice was started early but could not be continued on account of the weather, and then there were only a few evenings of real practice left before the schedule began. The main trouble was found in getting the boys out to practice, because only a few besides those who were sure of a position were willing to go out to the diamond after school.

Much time was used at noon hour, when coach Slade gave much instruction on batting. The younger boys were very good in hitting the ball, for they would most always get to first base. Home runs were scarce this season, but the third base was often reached on a hit.

When the first game was called the boys were in fair shape to play. The game was played at Early. The team came home with the small end of the score, but the margin was very small. The game was played in a dust storm.

The second game was played at Battle Creek. Both teams played very loose, and a large score was run up on each side. Odebolt had a very faithful rooter, who found it hard to leave town and took it upon himself to ask the coach to include him with the team.

The next two games were played upon the home grounds. Odebolt won both. The last was played at Lake View. The out field had little to do because of the fine pitching of Captain Mattes.

The third base was played by Clifford Fuller, who was very well fitted for that place. He was lucky at the bat, generally taking a walk to the first base, and then would steal to home.

Frank Mattes, the captain, did the pitching for the team. He had good control of the ball, and would strike out a large percent of the batters. His batting was excellent, and in fact he was the main stay of the team.

The catcher was Albert Bieser, a Freshman. He played very fast ball, and very seldom would he let a man slide in home, safe. His batting was also very fine.

The first base was covered by Clifford Cooley, a player who liked to have the runner put out before he would leave that base. In batting he most always managed to see the first base.

The out field was filled by Earl Rex, John Eriksson and Verne Paul. The errors in this division were few, the ball seldom came out there because of Mattes' excellent pitching. Rex, who played in the left field, is a promising lad, being handy at batting, and also having a good strong arm for throwing the ball.

# The Basketball Season

THE 1915 Basketball team was composed largely of new players and some of these had never played the game before. A great deal of interest was taken by the team to have strong material as they wished to keep up the excellent record of the school. The team was greatly benefited by the distinguished coaching of Principal Core. Although the result of the work of this year's team has not been quite as good as the work of the team last year, the spirit and endeavor put forth could not have been better.

Early in the season two games were lost to Danbury but the showing was good considering the amount of practice of the new team against the Danbury team, as the latter was composed of old players. The last game with the above mentioned team was the most exciting and hard fought game of the season. Battle Creek, Sloan, and Lake View fell easy preys but the game with Auburn was not so easily won. It was one of the fastest games of the year.

Captain Eleanor Groman will end her basketball career with the school this year. Her exceptional skill and accuracy in throwing baskets marks her as a star forward. She will be long remembered as such, especially by this season's teammates.

Lulu Hewitt also played forward this year. Her fine team work was one of her distinguishing features, also her self control in playing had a great deal to do with this season's success. She will make splendid material to start next year's team.

Ida Level played her first year in basketball this season. She has made a brilliant success as jumping center. She is tall and very quick which are excellent qualities for a player.

Marion Koehler, playing side center, is known for her clever field work. Although she is small her dexterity overcomes this handicap.

Louise Steuckradt, known for her splendid "sticking" qualities has made a strong guard for the team and has the promise of being a star player.

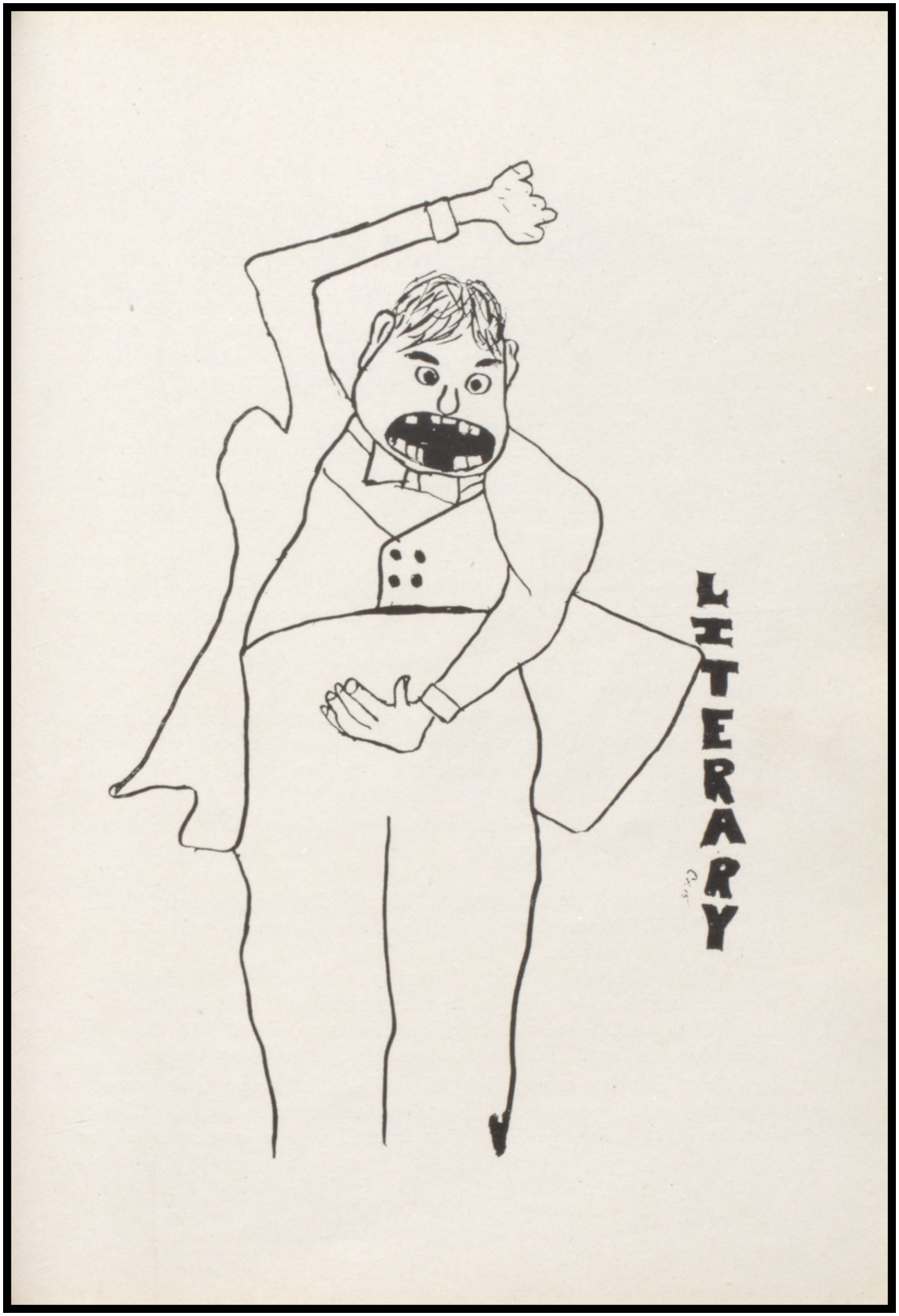
Minnie Reuber the other guard, has the advantage of being tall as well as a good player. There were very few forwards that could do much when Minnie was playing guard.

Agnes Oursler, our substitute, played a few minutes in both the Danbury and Sloan games. Judging from the way she played she will not have to remain as substitute very long.

The team is looking forward to further great success this spring. Although the lack of a gymnasium handicapped the team in getting the necessary practice thru the winter months, the members of the team look forward with great enthusiasm, determined to bring this season's work to a successful ending.

## Basketball Schedule

| | | | Odebolt | Opponent |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| October | 3 | Danbury at Danbury | 8 | 37 |
| October | 9 | Battle Creek at Battle Creek | 25 | 16 |
| October | 17 | Danbury at Odebolt | 18 | 21 |
| October | 24 | Lake View at Lake View | 42 | 4 |
| October | 31 | Sloan at Odebolt | 34 | 2 |
| November | 5 | Auburn at Auburn | 16 | 13 |


LITERARY

# An Odebolt High Monologue

As I was strolling toward the Odebolt High the other day, meditating upon the wherefores of the whys and the vicissitudes of a busy school life, I met Ida, who remarked:

"I say, the United States should maintain a larger navy!"

"Bryan doesn't say so," said I.

"Bryan-huh—who's he?" she answered.

"On the Level?" said I—and the incident closed.

Continuing upon my way, I encountered one of the members of the Lincoln Forensic Society, who seemed greatly amused over something which must have been very funny.

"Why this mirth?" I asked.

"You see," he responded, "Roland was on the program for a musical selection, but he couldn't Sea-right, and the notes were as mixed as a canine dinner."

"Any excitement at the knowledge factory this morning?" I asked of the next in line. And thus did she reply:

"During the Sophomore English class this morning the teacher was caught Knapping and there was intense Joy among the pupils as a result thereof, and the following has become quite a familiar saying:

"Would we Miss Joy, if she should Knapp?"

As the conversation became more general and the gossip more pronounced, these chips from the tree of knowledge became imbedded in my memory:

"Where was I when the Leuz went out? Don't guess again."

"Who is the commanding General from this army—yet? Vor-iss. And we're the privates."—This from a Freshie.

"Yes I do. Oh! Core? I tho't you said cider! I always get those two words mixed and they're not at all alike. Isn't it queer?"

"Why are the Freshies bringing scissors to school? So they may be considered sharp? Well, no, I should say, so they may cut up."

About this time one of the Seniors tried to tell me how Lois was-cott while playing a new kind of hide-and-go-seek game in the school building the night before. Richard was himself, it appeared, and had her

properly locked in, so it developed that Miss Scott had to descend to the lackadaisical everyday expedient of the telephone, a man, and a latter to extricate herself from the predicament in which she was-cott.

Now the bell announced that it was time to take our seats and cease talking—when the teacher was looking—the first of which was readily obeyed, but Miss Duffy was obliged to speak several times before we complied with the latter—which incident caused the following remark to be passed—in husked tones—up and down the aisles:

"When the assembly is not orderly is Alta (D) h-uffy?"

I heard that, when asked to recite Lulu was Long in answering, while the same day, Anna was Little in English class, only staying a few moments.

That night the teachers were discussing a very weighty problem, which, in a nutshell, was this:

That "If they should change the latter part of Eleanor's name, would they make her Gro-good?"

# "Football"

FOOTBALL as usually played requires eleven on each team, a yell leader, some linesmen, two coaches, two assistant coaches, several doctors, a field judge, and other minor officials, a referee, an umpire, a water boy, and a mob of wild-eyed rooters.

The game is played on a field three hundred and sixty feet long and one hundred sixty feet wide. The ball is kicked off in the center of the field by one side and the idea of the game is for the other side, which is lined up near one end of the lot, to catch the ball and get it past the opposition and deposit it at the other end of the field between two goal posts eighteen and a half feet apart in the center of the boundary line with a cross bar ten feet from the ground. It is estimated that the energy consumed in this simple operation of getting the ball behind the goal line would, if rightly directed in the preparation of lessons, make every football player the brightest man in his class.

The side with the ball is known as the offense and the side that would like to have the ball is known as the defense. When the ball is carried behind the goal posts it counts six points. Then it is brought back in front of the posts and kicked over the bar in order to make the score one point more. The other points which the average spectator doesn't understand are the goal from field, which counts three points; a safety by the opponents which counts two points for the other side, and a touchback which counts nothing, but which the onlooker always imagines should be worth something to somebody.

The game is divided into four periods of fifteen minutes each. A minute rest is given between periods except the second and third, when the rest period lengthened in order to give the coach or the losing team time to take his players into the clubhouse and tell them that they play like a bunch of old women and run like they had a ball and chain on each foot. College football furnishes excuses for enthusiastic spectators to kick derbies that father pays for and hold parades in the last thing they put on at night and the first thing they take off in the morning, unless they sleep in their street clothes or stay out all night.

Football is a great game.

# Junior Class Poem

The Junior Class so far renowned
For its beauty and wisdom so profound
Indulged on a moonlight winter's night
Of each classmate the future bright.
So take heed, ye great and small,
And keep in mind your future call.

First in the ranks of our Junior Class,
Ralph Rabe, the pride of all the class,
Will someday meet a handsome lass.

Then, Mable Fixen, who is so slim,
Will do some peculiar stunt in the gym.

Miss Mae Hanson, who is so clever,
Will be at the head forever and ever.

Lawrence Smith, now sinful and bad,
Will someday, no doubt, be a pious lad.

Ida Level, who is interested in Chris,
Is surely blessed with the greatest of bliss.

Miss Laura Engberg with her dimpled cheek
Is sure to meet Vernon once a week.

Herman Godbersen, you never can tell,
May turn out to be a handsome swell.

Merrill Billings his thought betrays
As on the fair Lula he turns his gaze.

Zella Boyer, tall and fair,
Will be a suffragette, so beware!

Flossy Beuhler, with actions so shy,
Has love in her heart, as I do spy.

Again, 'tis sure, Lavern Olney will be,
By all inclination, we're destined to see.

## Junior Class Poem--Continued

Zadie Boyer, with dreamful eyes,
Has a happy smile that never dies.

Margaret McGeachy, like a diamond stone
Is brighter yet than ever known.

A quiet girl is Esther N.,
But she has secret regards for a shady glenn.

Ruth Ahlberg is destined to be
Wife of a duke, across the sea.

No matter what happens on land or sea
Ella Claney will stand firm, you'll all agree.

Lula Hewitt will first be a teacher,
And, then, change her mind to marry a preacher

Irene Freese, a fine girl is she,
But 'tis hard to fortell what she ever will be.

Marion Furrow, the dainty maid,
Will soon take a part in a circus parade.

There is Miss Burnquist, who, of course,
In the very near future, will become a head nurse.

Evelyn Kistler, fickle, but fair,
Will some time marry a millionaire.

The William's youth, so christened Phimp,
Is exceedingly fond of every fine shrimp.

A musician, Guy Babcock will be
And study some day across the sea.

Last, but not least, comes generous Glenn,
Who every cleverly wields the pen.

And now we turn to the faculty,
Scott, Leuz, Knapp, Core, Voris, Duffy,
All deserve an equal rank.

I. F. and R. A., '16

# Rowing or Drifting

SOME may think this an unimportant subject, and say "What difference does it make whether we row our boat or let it drift with the tide?"

When such thoughts enter our minds, we are laboring under a false impression for we are placed in this world for a purpose. As we look about, it becomes evident that we do not all work at the same pursuit in the active duties of life, but that vocations are adopted to suit the likes or dislikes of the various classes of people.

Yet no matter what station in life we are filling, we are either rowing or drifting.

Far out upon the sea two ships are seen. The first one is well equipped with all things needful for a safe voyage and is making rapid progress through the waters; the other is unseaworthy, has nothing to secure the safety of its passage, and is seen drifting o'er the waves.

Both the vessels are laden with people and cargoes and are on their way across the deep; a fearful storm arises. The one braves the storm without mishap and reaches its destination in safety, while the other, being capable only of drifting, is sunken beneath the sea.

It is needless to ask which of these ships would be preferable to take passage upon, for all would select the one that is progressing in preference to the one that is drifting.

The subject of "Rowing or Drifting" is plainly symbolized in the ordinary transactions of human life. An illustration is seen in the following incident. Two young men living in a large city were equally educated and sent out into the world with one thousand dollars each.

The first started in life with the anticipation of some day being a wealthy man, but instead of working to obtain his wealth he sat down in his easy chair, and waited for it to come to him, but his waiting was in vain. In a short time his money was all gone, friends deserted him, and being disconsolate, he began to gamble to regain his lost treasure. His inebriate associates led him into the depths of vice until finally he became a drunkard and was found dead in the gutter.

The other young man loaned his thousand dollars at a high rate of interest, and, then, secured a position as clerk in one of the leading whole-

sale houses, of his native city. He was honest and trustworthy and his employer soon began to appreciate his services very highly. He was shortly given a better position, his salary was increased and at last he became one of the chief partners of the firm. All this had not been obtained without labor. No, indeed, he had been applying himself dexterously at the oars in order to arrive at the high degree of success.

Some persons are contented to live and do nothing while others are never satisfied with their position in life, but are trying to rise, higher in financial matters, in the opinions of his fellowmen and endeavoring to receive the smile of an approving God. Those who are simply existing say "It is so difficult to be industrious all times, there is no pleasure in trying to be so," while those who are striving to ascend higher say, "It is so gratifying to know that we are doing all we can." The former are simply drifting with the current with no reward, while the latter are rowing against the current, and will meet with a reward in the end.

What the reward will be will depend largely upon our vocation. The farmer will see an abundant harvest, the merchant will find his business prosperous, the school master will be rewarded by his pupils thinking well of him, and by his seeing their advancement along the pathway of knowledge, and the minister will receive the blessing of God. Had these persons been drifting instead of rowing, they would have greatly changed the scene. The tiller of the soil would have little grain for his granary, the school-master, no school; the merchant a diminished, patronage; and the minister the disapprobation of his keeper. This then is the reward of the unfaithful.

It has been truthfully said, "It is not all of life to live." If we simply live we do not help ourselves or any one else to a higher sphere in life than we are now living, but if we live for others and try to help them in their career, we will gradually row our own boat, nearer the desired haven.

It is well for every young person to have some ideal in life which he should ever strive to attain. Then when his hair is silvered with age and he looks backward over the days gone by, how consoling it will be for him to know that his life has not been lived in vain, but that his skiff has been rowed with energy and kept from drifting with the tide.

L. E. B., '15.

# Seniors

In the class of nineteen-fifteen,
In the Seniors of this era,
Where the stream of knowledge runneth
And the tide of wisdom floweth,
You may find a young professor
Standing high among his classmates.
High esteem from each he gathers.
Name? Royce Engberg, the class president.

Lulu Long is next in number
With her hoards of pretty dresses,
All of latest style and fashion.

Clifford Fuller, nicknamed Bulldog
For his work upon the diamond
And the spirit he puts in it.

Harold Frevert, with his Red-top
Whom, he said to Mr. Voris,
He had long held an acquaintance.

But Ruth Krusenstjerna surely
Suits her name in all its phases,
Suits her big name, Krusenstjerna.

Next John Epperson, called Jumbo,
In this class of noted Seniors,
Noted for their wit and learning,

Florence Brynteson, tall and slender,
Is a Vergil star of merit.

In the Latin class of Seniors,
Veda Larson, small in stature,
Full of primeness, with her learning
Also taking fourth year Latin.

## Seniors--Continued

Edna Auchstetter, called Skinny,
Shows her high school pep and spirit,
By her red and blue apparel,
By the color of her dresses.

And Lloyd Babcock unassuming,
Is a senior of importance,
Member of this class of wisdom.

Minnie Reuber, tall and stately,
Taking Latin with the Freshmen,—
With the young and verdant Freshmen.

Dode McCorkindale, a senior,
Represents the kindergarten
With her jumping-jacks and dollies.

Then Verne Paul is here considered
As a Senior of great merit,
Noted on the high school diamond.

Lucille Stratton, numbered with them—
With this class of note and knowledge,—
Taking English with the Juniors.

Gertrude Libby noted writer,
Is a Senior high school student,
Graduate of nineteen-fifteen.

Juniors, Soph'mores, little Freshmen,
If you do not profit by them,
These,—the nineteen-fifteen Seniors—
By their knowledge and their learning,
And example set before you,
You are sure to flunk in Physics
In your Senior year at high school,
Senior of this wondrous high school.

G. L., '15.

# The School and Church

EDUCATION is commonly measured by the number of years of schooling one has had, the institution attended, the subjects pursued, degrees conferred, and by other similar conventional measuring units. One who has not been favored by a trip through the traditional mill and ground out according to a fixed pattern is often said to be uneducated. Was Lincoln an uneducated man? Most assuredly no. The subject of education may be properly concerned with principles, underlying methods of intruction and management, it is by no means restricted to them. According to Spencer "it is the preparation for complete living." Dewey says "it is life itself." The purposes of education are so to train the child that he may reach the highest stage of usefulness and happiness and contribute the greatest possible service to mankind. Many of the means of education are of very recent origin; but education is in reality a process as old as the race itself. Whatever influences one in such a way as to determine his future conduct is a means of education. This is true whether the influence comes from external forces or as a resultant of one's own actions. Education may thus be good or bad; may elevate or debase. Sometimes it seems as though the growing boy or girl is more affected by that which is evil.

The school, though conventionally regarded as the only institution of learning, is of comparatively recent development. But is it not the most fundamental means of education, even though society tends to regulate all educational functions to it. Reflection shows us that there are multitudes of influences which help to determine the character of every individual.

History tells us that for centuries we had very little learning outside the church. But as time went on the scope of learning widened and we had an idea the school and church were separate, and that the school was the only institution of learning. But religion and morality should go hand in hand. Whatever character is found in the church is the joint production of the home, the school, and the community life. Honesty, veracity, politeness, good manners, clean living and temperance are most easily inculcated in the home. These good features are counter-

balanced by immorality and unrighteousness traced to undesirable homes. The church adds the higher thought, teaches the blessedness of faith and hope, and gives an ideal significance to human progress and attainment. Sectarian religion has little to do with the more vital function of the church's mission, so it is easy for the church and school to combine in spirit and purpose without infringing upon any particular belief. All essential truth belongs as much to the school as it does to the church. Clergymen and schoolmasters should often consult together concerning the moral welfare of the young and the best means of promoting righteousness. Such conferences will do much to dispel bigotry and to awaken a common consciousness of common needs. The results of this co-operation will be reflected in the school, in the pulpit and in the homes of the community, and will open the way for a more tolerant generous and humane feeling among people.

The fact that the modern church has become highly differentiated along educational lines, and is employing the methods of the classroom and social settlement shows that there is current a changed conception of pure and undefiled religion. It certainly cannot be difficult for the school and the church to come into alliance at the present time. If the schoolmaster or the clergyman is arrogant, and harbors the thought that his cloth can justly claim a monoply in any field, there is evidence that he is belated in his progress and is out of harmony with the times. Teachers need to be much in the church; thus the one will helpfully react upon the other, and many parallel lines of work will be found.

The effects of the school are carried to the community by those who attend the institution. Thus the influence of the school reaches a field more or less fertile. The resultant therefrom will depend upon the close relation of the school and home. Here I desire to say that much more good would result from closer relationship between the parent and the school teacher. Each should know the other and be able to express some sign of sympathy in their ambitions. The co-operation of the parents will in many cases abolish the necessity of school discipline, and raise the moral standard of the school. Inasmuch as the moral of the school is bettered, the church will profit.

Again, through the home we have reflected the influence of the church, spiritual, moral, and intellectual. A closer mingling of the home and church in every case means so much more good transferred to the school. If you want to appeal to a man reach him through his home,

show him that you are not only interested in outside life but desire to have a closer relationship with his private life, and much good will result. Environment plays a large part in the education of the youth; and as life itself is a school, we should endeavor to make those institutions which have the welfare of the youth in charge more co-ordinate. In this way the good resultant from each will be much greater.

# Our Faculty

Yonder at the teacher's desk
Sits Miss Knapp to watch the rest.
She looks at you with a meaning eye
Sharp as a cat to say, "I spy."

But Miss Scott is the best yet;
You're sure to be caught in the net.
She could look at you without letting you know,
And you keep on whispering so and so.

Now to come down to the truth,
Miss Duffy is a pretty good sleuth.
She don't have to get up and look around
To see that everything is safe and sound.

Whenever Miss Leuz looks around,
Everything's sure to be safe and sound,
Away go the heads to their books
Afraid of her very sharp looks.

When Mr. Core is in, the order is good
The pupils respect him as they all should.
He goes slowly around to help one and all;
Determined that not a grade shall fall.

# Sophomores

The Sophomores are a jolly class,
And always in their work they pass.
They lead in work—they lead in play,
And pull down honor every day.
Now take Louise Stickradth for one
She sits and reads, and then chews gum.
While Mr. Core gives warnings sage,
She calmly turns another page.
For whispering softly in English class
Anna Little out of the room did pass
Miss Knapp needed no one there
Who proved to be a worry and care.
But this story isn't a patch to the trouble
That came from lighting a match
As Leslie Hanson can testify.
He took Caesar alone for a week, till five.
For tossing a button in English class
Ruth Nelson almost had to fast.
She stayed with Miss Knapp till nearly six
Now wasn't this a pretty fix?
But we're sure that they don't mind,
And both are as jolly as one could find.
Mary McGeachy, the student of the class
Always earns the grades that pass.
They're always, always very high,
"How does she do it?" the others sigh.
Bernice Kallmer received much abuse
Because she forgot to bring an excuse.
William Martin, in Caesar, when asked to recite
Replies 'he knows nothing about the old fight.'
Marian Phillips, President of the class
Keeps calling meetings thick and fast.
This question oft is asked in town,
"When Howard's up is Vernon Down?"

Ina Draper for pleasure did hunt
And succeeded in finding a seat up in front.
Julia and Alice study well
As all their teachers will quickly tell.
Verena and Bertha and Irene A.
Have their lessons every day.
Caesar's Ruth Eriksson's Waterloo
She simply doesn't know what to do,
When she comes to a word like "c–i–s."
Till Evan assures her, the meaning is "kiss."
Evan Engerg, the vice-president bright
Studies Caesar with Agnes every night.
While Anita Stolt, his cousin sweet
Answers in Hist'ry class with heat,
When Miss Scott says to "copy that,"
"I don't like to be a copy-cat."
Earl Rex and George Teaquist whistled and sang
In the laboratory—till the echoes rang,
And Miss Knapp hastened quickly there
With decided step and determined air.
Gordon Waggoner, the bashful one of the crowd,
Knows that talking isn't allowed.
He always the strictest silence does keep
Whenever he's fallen fast asleep.
Agnes and Robert—a dandy pair
Because they both have reddish hair.
Ethel Holloway's smiling face
Always wears a smile that won't erase.
Cecil Waggoner and Eva K.
Are jolly, but never have to stay.
Wilmot Frevert, for being witty
Received a share of Miss Knapp's pity.
Like a capital O is that boy Mose,
But, never minds, its the way that he grows.
Roland Searight's a very good boy
And never thinks of bringing a toy
To school. But is good all day
And never, never has to stay.

Miriam Koehler—tis 'gainst the rule
She insists upon bringing candy to school
And, believe me, too, it's certainly great
As the Irishman says, "It can't be bate."
We fear this doesn't rhyme very well
But we've simply done it in order to tell
You not to let the significance pass,
That we've some talent in the Sophomore Class.

## Don't

Stay up late.
Talk in the hall.
Sit on the steps.
Walk on the lawn.
Spit on the floor.
Cut your classes.
Bluff the Principal.
Have any parties.
Be absent from school.
Play in the assembly.
Walk about the room.
Interfere with the faculty.
Do anything but study.

## Exams

When the frowning teacher tells you
    You are going to have exam;
Then you say, with resignation,
    "Really, I should worry 'N'cram."
But when an unexpected one,
    Makes you wish that you might fight;
Then you say in consternation,
    "I guess I should worry 'N' write."

# "None but the Brave Deserve the Fair"

ELDORUS WILSON JONES sat on the front veranda, drumming his sturdy feet against the stone steps and thinking a multitude of thoughts with each echoing thump.

Just then a flitting figure in pink tripped daintly down the avenue. Eldorus sprang to his feet, crammed his cap upon his head and ran after the hurrying form. In his pockets were two nickels and in his heart was an ardent desire to spend them upon this particular young person.

Very timidly he advanced, and then, as the girl did not look around, he more timidly touched her on the shoulder. "Louisa May", he ventured shyly, "Would you—Can I buy you an ice cream cone?"

Louisa May straightened her small shoulders, stuck up her babyish nose, and as she walked on flung back, "Yes, you can, but you may not."

Deeply chagrined by this complete refusal, Eldorus sought the solitude of his own door step, from which he gloomily watched the clanging dray wagons and pedestrians.

It was not long, however, before his musings were interrupted by a cry, shrill and piercing in its terror. Evidently Louisa May was in trouble. Should he go to her assistance after she had mortified him so deeply?

For one moment did he contemplate the situation and then like a true young gallant he seized a battered cork gun, a toy sword, and a pointed stick, and rushed to her assistance. Seated in the middle of the sidewalk her face contorted with fear, sat the haughty Louisa May, kicking her feet ferociously at a very small, white Spitz dog.

So very ludicrous and pleasing was the situation that Eldorus broke into a supressed giggling. Immediately the fretful dog ceased barking at the terrified Louisa May and turned upon Eldorus with its shrill soprano voice. Eldorus stamped his foot at the creature and it fled howling down the avenue.

Then he turned to the tear stained Louisa May, smiled grimly, and poised two nickles upon the palm of his chubby hand. "Will you let me go the rest of the way up town with you now and let me buy you an ice cream one?" he questioned eagerly.

Louisa May considered the situation in her own small mind, gazed up and down the avenue and then replied casually, "I guess now you can. If it hadn't been for you that dog would have killed me—and I guess maybe I'm glad you're here".

With a song in his heart and a smile illuminating his freckled face, Eldorus, with great elegance escorted his lady fair to the Corner Drug Store and soon her troubles were lost in a generously filled pink cone.

"Gee", remarked Eldorus, just before he fell asleep that night, "I'm glad I aint afraidy cat like Ikey Maloney. He couldn't a made that dog run like that I bet you." Then with pleasant thoughts for a happy future, he fell asleep to dream of fair pink robed girls and bristling, pink-eyed Spitz dogs.

M. F., '16.

# Freshman Poem

An excellent maid, by the name of Lorraine,
Is a fairly good scholar in spite of her name (sea weed.)

Kullie Kullberg, also known as Arden,
For his Freshman antics we oft must beg pardon.

Gayle Lawson has left our ranks,
Taking with her all her pranks.

Ethel Evans, to us is now dead,
For she's moved to Herring, so it is said.

Francis Fertig, a Freshman bold,
Longs for a lady, but his feet are cold.

Wilkie Kiner, a likely young man,
Not less a student than a baseball fan.

Florence Krusenstjerna, now growing in fame,
Still, do you wonder? Just look at that name!

Eugene Ellinger hopes to succeed
But, if studying is necessary, I'm afraid he's in need.

La Veda Olney, so clean and so neat,
Has dark eyes, curly hair, and a pair of small feet.

Vernon Buehler surely missed his calling,
His answers in English are quite appalling.

Joseph Carlson, with a tear, we write,
His sole ambition is to learn to fight.

Helen Ahlberg of Swedish descent,
On pursuit of learning is truely bent.

Darrell Hill, with eyes so blue,
Will please the most critical even of you.

Blanche Ballard will work all day
For in the end she thinks it will pay.

Alfred Meyers, a lad quite sedate,
Is good in all classes for he studies so late (?)

Lillian Little with Irish hair, too,
Blue hat, freckle-faced, eyes baby blue.

Bernard Larson has many a name,
We honor a Freshman with so much fame.

Olive Samuelson, her mind is where?
If silence were golden, she'd be a millionaire.

Leonard Claney rolls paper wad pills,
And hopes to be a dispenser of syrup and squills.

Lawrence A. Down, of the brothers three,
Studies an hour and then plays three.

Leona Hewitt of fame wide-spread,
Is bothered by botanical names, 'tis said.

Frank J. Shaw, a teacher's gleam in his eye,
Learns his lessons with never a sigh.

Coletta Bruning, known to many,
Of Botany she thinks she knows plenty.

Matilda Raveill, a lady so fair,
Says that all Freshman should have red hair.

Anna Samuelson, a rather quiet girl,
Though quiet, is as bright as any pearl.

Candace Stanzel a musician noted,
Has a sunny nature, 'tis easily voted.

Teddy Christenson is of stature small,
But he surely was there at the Freshmen's call.

Jane Crichton, a demure little maid,
Would rather an Algebra never were made.

Mildred Lundell works so hard on learning's way,
She knows more than the rest do in one day.

Alice Nelson pursued her books,
And thinks wisdom cannot be judged by looks.

Esther Lang, a dainty maid,
To be a beautiful miss is indeed a great plague.

Teddy Brynteson, his qualities not known,
To Odebolt High School one day was blown.

Alice Peck, very often comes late,
What is the cause? Pride, clock, or fate?

Esther Anderson, a maiden fair,
Not so keen about books as about her hair.

Irene Goreham, who lives o'er the hill,
If she won't, she won't, if she will, she will.

Mae Nunemaker, who proves quite thin,
The opinion that talking is woman's great sin.

Albert Bieser loves to play,
You'll see him at it every day.

Russell Searight, who is quite bright,
Studies late every night.

And now Rosmer Bruce, the last on the list,
If you think she's last in her studies you've gone far amiss.

# Editor's "Dope"

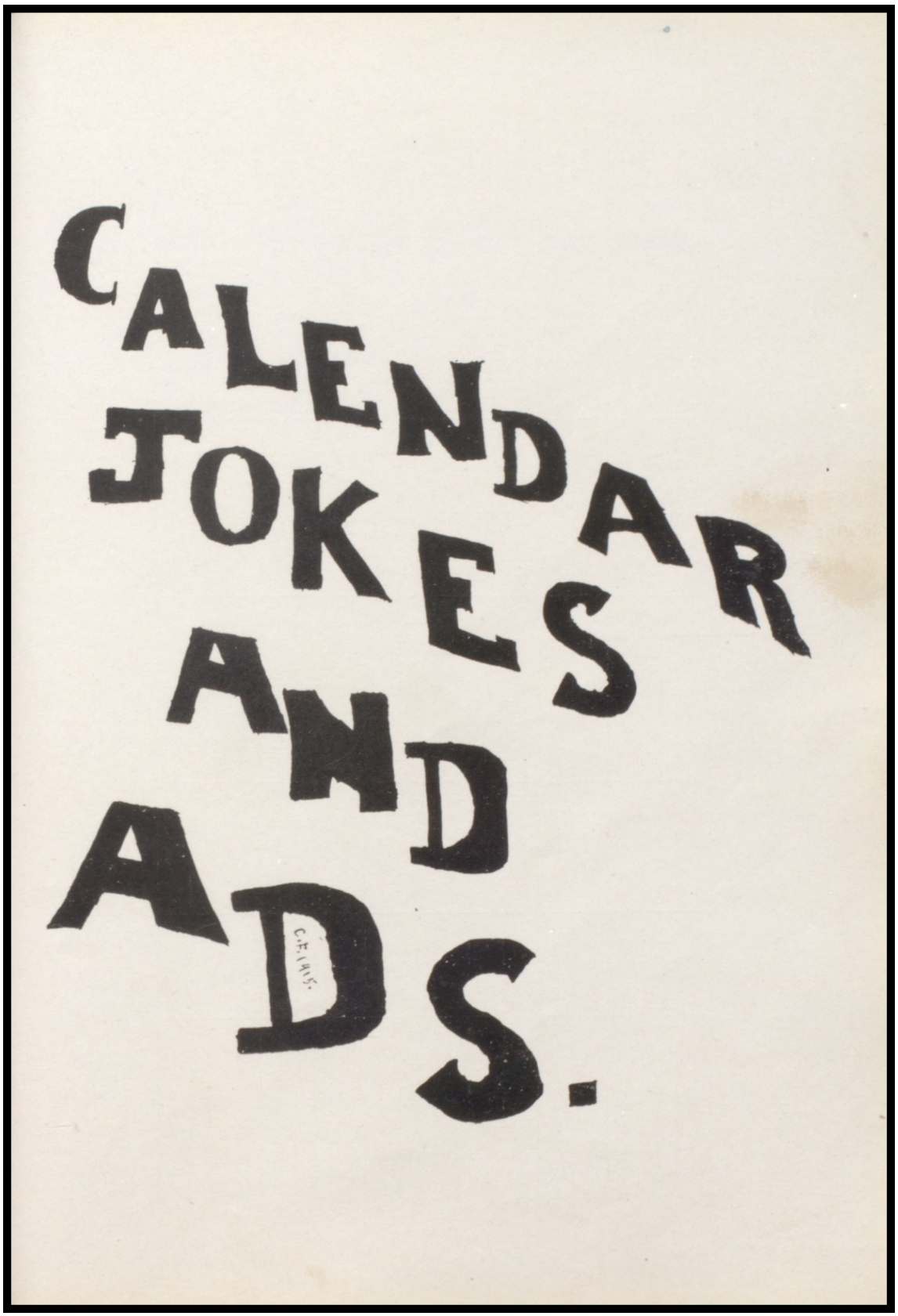
THAT some future edition of the AURORA will excel this copy in both quantity and quality of contents, we have a natural right to suppose; nevertheless, we do not think that our year book is very far below the standard for the original attempts of other schools of this size.

Our organizations—athletic, social and literary—are not as prominent and well-developed as they should be, but the renewed spirit, with which the atmosphere of our school life has been pervaded during the past two terms, is of the type that makes schools accomplish results and obtain prominence. With the addition of a planned-for gymnasium and manual training building, we feel certain that our school will, within the next decade become one of the leading high schools of this section of the state.

The abundance of Senior material in the make-up of the book is evident. Our purpose in giving the other three classes less space is, like the purpose of other high school and also college staffs, to give the Seniors full advantage of their last opportunity to assert themselves as a class. We believe that the other classes will, in turn, receive similar opportunities.

Our aim has been to fill these pages with accounts of events which would be of interest and importance, and as a whole the book contains but very little of the excess literature and "filler" so common to all similar publications. So far as opposition to the publication of the annual was concerned, the staff has worked under the most favorable circumstances; but the absence of any assistance from an O. H. S. annual for a precedent has acted as a draw back to the progress of the work. Therefore, if the book proves half the success which we hope and think it will, we believe that the class has demonstrated its ability to do things.

We wish to express our appreciation for contributions from people outside of the staff, and especially to instructors Voris, Leuz, Knapp and Duffy. The assistance and encouragement given by our principal have been of inestimable value and have been very much appreciated by the class.


CALENDAR
JOKES
AND
ADS.
C.E. 1915.

| Name | Nick-name | Hobby | Failing | Pet Expression | Why they came to H. S. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Edna Auchstetter | Skinney | Pie-a-la-mode | Too Energetic | "Good night!" | For the love of the faculty. |
| Lloyd Babcock | "Bab" | Freshmen girls | "Fords" | "Got that Physics?" | Cause his ma sends him. |
| Florence Brynteson | Flo. | Virgil (?) | Surrounding Neighbors | "How gakish" | 'Cause Veda did. |
| Royce Engberg | Professor | Originality | Purple Suits | "Gee" | To impart knowledge. |
| John Epperson | Jumbo | Cartooning | Study Periods | "Prunes!" | To keep Fuller company. |
| Harold Frevert | Caesar | Wie geht es! | Red hair | "Aw-w-w" | To save O. H. S. from going to smash. |
| Clifford Fuller | Bulldog | Cussin' | The faculty | "!!!?!!!??" | To study Burke's speech. |
| Ruth Krusenstjerna | Pete | Late hours | Rag music | "My Gosh!" | To learn to look wise. |
| Alveda Larson | Weiners | Dates | Cramming | "How Boobish" | Nothin' else to do. |
| Gertrude Libby | Fido | Singing | Opinions | "Mercy sakes!" | To be a model for my class. |
| Lulu Long | Happy | Styles | Reciting | "Tee-hee-hee" | To go some place. |
| Dorothy McCorkindale | Dode | Tardiness | Brown eyes | "How silly!" | To help appearance of my class. |
| Verne Paul | Paulie | "Laura" | Emphatic answers | "You pore simp" | To play football. |
| Minnie Reuber | Priscilla | Books | Too studious | "Honest?" | To exercise her intellect. |
| Lucille Stratton | Bill | Red autos | Tall guys | "Don't ask me" | She won't tell. |

# Taken from the Diary of a Senior

Sunday, Nov. 22, 11 P. M.

I am very much depressed in spirit. I am some how doubting the sincerity of Miss Lawson's affections for me. This evening I could find her no place. No doubt she was with that other —— fellow. Only 37 more hours, and she will leave Odebolt; out of my life forever. GONE, what an awful idea. I cannot sleep on it!

Mon., Nov. 23, 10:30 P. M.

I feel better tonight. Gayle is true to me. I walked home with her this evening. She visited school today—so I could look at her all I wished to. AGAIN, I cannot sleep.

Tues., Nov. 24, 6:30 A. M.

Slept very little. I cannot bring myself to go to school today. I have lost too much sleep of late. My heart is heavy, and my spirit sad. Only 7 more hours till Gayle's train leaves. It would be the worst of torture to endure school today. I grow sick at the thought of it. Besides Gayle has promised me a few minutes this A. M. at 10:30. Leave it to me, to be there.

Tues., Nov. 24, 12:00 P. M.

All is over. I went to the train with Gayle this noon. If only those other two —— boys hadn't thought that they had to be there to say "good-bye" too. This P. M. I could not go to school, and so I took a long and lonesome walk in the country instead. It somewhat soothed the turmoil of my feelings. Am very tired—hope to sleep well.

Wed., Nov. 25, 8:00 A. M.

Just awoke after a splendid night's sleep. Feel like going to school, working hard, and having a good time.

Thurs., Nov. 26.

I am brim full and running over with good feeling. It is good to be alive. I see now that I can get along without her. She is gone, and I don't have to worry about any of those other guys cutting me out. How happy I am!

Finis.

Note: If you have no idea whose diary this was extracted from, refer to Mr. Core's "big" book.

Hungry Wolves"

Appetite Club"

Danbury Game"

Going to School"

"Horrors"

Jolly bunch

"Keep it"

"At dinner"

Herman (starting to recite): "If a feller was engaged to play a piano concert—"

* * *

Edna: "Clifford, account for this red hair on your sleeve."

Clifford: "Harold Frevert."

* * *

Vernon Buehler, being asked to compose a sentence using the word "fly", worked his imagination into this: "The fly sat down."

* * *

Core: "Why was Columbus sent back in chains?"

Lloyd: "Because he was treating the Spaniards like he hadn't ought to."

* * *

Verne (beginning report)—

Core: "Hold on, Verne, What is your report about?"

Verne: "Boston Port Bill I think."

* * *

Miss Smith: "Pupils who want to go to school, but who have the opportunity to go but a few months in the year are the best scholars. Why is this?"

John E.: "Because they get so much vacation."

* * *

Miss Scott: "Ruth, tell us of Athenian burial customs."

Ruth Nelson: "Well, they took the bones of those they could find and put them in one casket,—and they put the bones of those they could not find in an empty casket."

* * *

Mr. Voris (in practical law): "If a man had a check raised on account of his negligence, how would he get around it?"

(After several futile attempts to solve the mystery): "No he couldn't get around it. He'd have to come across."

* * *

## UNREWARDED EFFORTS

We poor students may scratch with our pens
Till our poor fingers are sore,
But the teachers are sure to remark with a frown—
"Oh goodness! Why can't you write more?"

"All Star"

"Hoosier Girl"

"Some Lad"

Who are they?

"Crip + Pal"

"Snow Bound"

"Anxious Moment"

Miss Smith (Civics III): "Herman, what are the duties of a sheriff?"

Herman: "He's the guy what's supposed to get any one who's to be got."

* * *

Miss Duffy: "Honey!" (addressing Edna).

Clifford: "Yes, what will you have?"

* * *

Voris (in agriculture): "You don't know what red top is do you Harold?"

* * *

Miss Smith: "What is a crematory?"

Ruth A.: "Something like a creamery."

* * *

There was a young (?) gentleman named Voris,
Who dearly loved to explain things for us.
We love him, indeed,
But on this we're agreed.
That once in a while he does bore us!

* * *

Prof. Voris: "What is a lobster?"

Glen P.: "An animal something like a frog."

Miss Duffy: "I like hard time parties."

Ruth K.: "I don't, you can't look cute."

* * *

Herman (in reading class), reading with great emphasis: "They will celebrate it with bon fires and inflammations." (Illuminations).

* * *

Voris (in pedagogy): "Dorothy, what is the diameter of the spinal cord?"

Dorothy: "I don't know, but I should say it was from two to three inches."

* * *

Voris: "What is bran?"

Ruth: "Ground up wheat."

* * *

Mr. Core (to Mae Hanson): "Have you your report today?"

Mae: "Yes, sir."

Mr. Core: "Did you get the little note attached to the bottom of it?"

Prof. Voris: "What is the cause of a tired feeling on getting up in the morning?"

Eleanor: "Sleeping with the arms above the head."

* * *

Lula H. (at Band concert): "Lloyd is the best looking boy I see over there."

Bystander:" Do you really think so?"

Lula H. "Yes" (adding) "I can't see any of the others."

* * *

Goose went to hunt ducks and lost his goat.

* * *

(English class—Burke's Speech on Conciliation).

Miss Leuz: "Lloyd, why will this plan work in America as well as it did in Wales?"

Lloyd: "Because the Americans are as much English as the Wales (whales) are."

* * *

Senior girls (on appearance of agent of Auld Jewelry Co.): "Oh! ain't he a swell looking fellow. (Yes from the way he sold you things.)

* * *

Core: "(Assigning algebra problems to be put on the board) "Ida you may take the 19th problem, and Leslie and pass to the board."

* * *

Mr. Voris (explaining sympathetic vibrations): "Piano keys sometimes vibrate without being struck."

Clifford: "Yes, I notice when I play my cornet near the piano the keys start vibrating."

Mr. Voris: "Yes, they were vibrating in sympathy."

* * *

I stood upon a hill and gazed across the plain.
I thought I saw some green stuff that resembled growing grain,
I stood and looked and gazed and thought that I saw grass
But to my surprise I saw it was the Freshman class.

* * *

Voris: "Herman, what is meant by a protective tariff?"

Herman (excitedly): "Why, it is something which protects the manufacturing company's goods and protects the machinery and tools from being stolen."

## "WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND"

### A One Act Farce of Classical Unities

The Time: December 9, 7:15 P. M.

The Place: The Fisher residence.

The Characters: Three teachers and a Freshman.

The Freshman, bound for the taffy pull at Searight's, enters the dark hall of the Fisher residence, unannounced, locates his hat and coat, opens the door to the living room, where sit the other characters, sidles in silently, and slips into one corner of a Morris chair, speechless.

Silence.

Teachers, No. 1, No. 2, and No. 3. (in stage whispers) "Lost again!"

Teacher No. 1, "Good evening, Vernon. How are you?"

Vernon B. (bashfully rocking): "Alright. Guess, I'm a little early ain't I?"

Silence!

Teacher No. 2: "Is it cold this evening, Vernon?"

Vernon (retreating further into the shadowy corner of the protecting chair): "No'm."

Silence! ! ! !

Teacher No. 3: "Aren't you going to the party, Vernon?"

Vernon: "Ain't this the party? Ain't this Searight's?"

(Exit of Teacher No. 1 to the kitchen in hysterics).

Vernon (slipping terrified but noiseless toward the door): "Well, I guess I'd better be a 'going."

Five minutes later teachers No. 1 and No. 2 with Vernon safely between them might be seen making their way through the snow to the Searight residence.

* * *

Ask Alice Waggoner when the war of 1812 was.

* * *

History IV Class was requested by Mr. Core to bring "slick" paper to class to write the examination. This kind provision was made so that they would have less difficulty in getting their pencils to moving.

* * *

Freshman (parsing word "Kiss"): "A kiss is a noun, generally used as a conjunction. It is seldom declined, is more common than proper, very seldom singular, commonly used in plural, and agrees with the second person.

## A SENIOR TRAGEDY

The night was dark and dismal. Great gusts of snow and sleet beat against the windows. The wind shrieked and howled with the madness of the sea, and the great snow banks loomed deep and forbidding. The leafless trees stood on either side of the street like giant shadows, with long swaying arms, which were not to be eluded by the chance passerby.

Tossed rudely hither and thither by the warring elements, a mysteriously muffled figure cautiously crept up the marble steps leading to one of the fashionable residences of this district. Pausing for a moment, the dark figure glanced to right and left, and then looked fearfully back. Then, passing stealthily on, the weary traveler peered longingly through the fifty dollar plate glass window, into the superbly lighted living room, resplendent with its costly hangings. With a great sigh, he lifted the heavy brass knocker—and let it fall. Instantly, a sweet-faced woman stood before him, love and sympathy beaming in both eyes. Kindly she bade him enter.

The dark figure staggered into the brightly lighted hall, reeled against the wall, placed hand upon brow and grasped, "Oh—could you—do you know someone—who would write—something—interesting—for the—High—School—Annual?" and, upon the floor in a dead faint of exhaustion, lay a SENIOR.

* * *

## DONT'S FOR FRESHMEN

Don't flush your tear ducts daily.
Don't let others do your thinking for you.
Don't go about giving your opinions. They are invalubale.
Don't always understand. You can save many flunks thereby.
Don't have a "continuous performance" of the jaw.
Don't acquire the chewing habit.
Don't abuse the Latin language.
Don't keep rules because you should, but because you've got to.
Don't bother the Sophs. This is cowardly.

* * *

1st Lad: "What are you all dressed up for?"
2nd Lad: "Oh! I want to make a hit with the Freshman girls.
1st Lad: "Oh, you don't have to dress up to do that."

## SOME DEFINITIONS

A Flunk is when you pass in your chips.

A Rooter is a man with a voice who says "we" in speaking of the team.

A Professor is a man who has been at it so long that he forgets what he used to think when he was in college.

A Bluffer is a person who seeks to follow in the line of the least re-resistance.

A Test is a temporary relief given by an unprepared Prof. and taken by the unprepared student.

* * *

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WANTED—Larger sleeping hours. Lulu Long.

WANTED—A dimple in my chin. Ruth Krusenstjerna.

WANTED—The Senior girls to stop winking at me. Vernon Buehler.

WANTED—A boarder. D. S. Dep't.

WANTED—A man—any kind—just so he loves me. Anna Little.

WANTED—A lock box for my diary. Ida Level.

Heard by one of the alumni: "Oh! I think Mr. Voris is so fatherly."

* * *

Core: "What was the first legislative body in America?"

Clifford: "Boston Tea Party."

* * *

Voris: "All cloven-footed animals chew their cud."

Ruth: "Well, horses don't chew their cud do they:?"

* * *

Found in exam paper: "Rip Van Winkle was a man which strayed around like a dog."

* * *

Miss Duffy (after delivering a stirring lecture): "Passes may class."

## DEBATE

Question: Resolved that glass doors in the assembly room should be abolished.

Affirmative: The appetite club and others who suffer through the glass doors.

Negative: Miss Leuz and Mr. Core.

(Honorable) Judges . . . . . Francis Fertig.
Miss Harrison.
Willie Tews.

### Points Given by the Affirmative Side:

I. So the appetite club can exist.
II. So Mr. Core can't watch Ida Level.
III. So Clifford can sleep peacefully.
IV. So Herman can amuse himself.
V. So John can draw pictures and watch the freshies.
VI. So Louise can chew gum.
VII. So the boys can write notes.
VIII. So Hobart can read the "Judge."
IX. So Edna can sit where she chooses.

### Points Given by the Negative Side:

1st Miss Leuz.

I. Doors make a good looking glass.
II. I enjoy peeping cautiously out at the appetite club.
III. So Grammar IV can not exchange work.
IV. It improves the looks of the room.

2nd Mr. Core.

V. The fiction books I can get this way makes a good addition to the faculty's library.
VI. Makes the pupils more conscientious and watchful.
VII. So boys in the back of the room can watch Miss Burke.

Decided in favor of the affirmative.

* * *

Prof. Voris: "What foods are obtained from sea at low tide?"
Laverne: "Sponges."

* * *

Question: "What caused the "Bacon Rebellion?"
Answer: "Somebody called Bacon a rebel, and he rebelled."

## POPULAR MUSIC JUST OUT

Oh, Mr. Dreamman, Please Let Me Dream Some More.
—Flo. Brynteson.

Put Your Foot on the Soft, Soft Pedal. —Miss Duffy.

Oh! I Have Sighed to Rest Me. —Physics Class.

There Isn't Such a Lot of Things I'd Rather Do than Eat.
—Appetite Club.

"Me Unt Gott, Ve Rule All Tings." —Herman Godberson.

Every Little Dog Must Have His Day. —Clifford Fuller.

Everything Is Ragtime Now. —Mae Hanson.

Let Me Call You Sweetheart. —C. B. Core.

This Is the Life —Harold Frevert.

All That I Ask is Love. —Lloyd Babcock.

"Oh Slush!" —Merrill Billings.

Oh, That Little Red Automobile. —Lucile Stratton.

Call Me Up On the Telephone. —Gertrude Libby.

There's a Cozy Corner in my Heart for You, Louise.
—John Epperson.

* * *

## WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF—

Alveda Larson should become boisterous?

Marion Furrows should wear her hair the same way two days in succession?

Eleanor Groman should be good for ten minutes?

Someone should be caught throwing a potato down the aisle, in the assembly?

Miss Knapp should catch Ruth Nelson tossing a shoe button across the room?

The Caesar Class should get their lesson?

Miriam Koehler should forget to bring candy to school?

Miss Leuz would give an easy exam?

* * *

Ruth K.: "Oh, I'm just crazy about dimples. I think Mr. Voris has such a cute one. I wish I could press it in my chin."

* * *

The Senior class wanted a deaf, dumb, and blind chaperon, but had to take a substitute namely, Core and Duffy.

## FUNNY NOISES OF THE SENIOR CLASS

Harold Grevert makes a noise like a physics grade.
Hobart Smith makes a noise like a red mark.
John Epperson makes a noise like getting his lesson (?)
Royce Engberg makes a noise like a Dictionary.
Clifford Fuller makes a noise like a top shop.
Verne Paul makes a noise like a football.
Lloyd Babcock makes a noise like two cents.
Edna Auchstetter makes an eternal noise.
Gertrude Libby makes a noise like an opinion.
Minnie Reuber makes a noise like silence.
Alveda Larson makes a noise like blushing.
Lucille Straton makes a noise like bluffing.
Ruth Krusenstjerna makes a noise like a joke.
Dorothy McCorkindale makes a whispering noise.

Verne P. (watching Laura walking through the snow): "Aren't those dear (deer) tracks?"

* * *

Seniors enter civics room. Boys in front seats, kick around waste basket.

Mr. Core (entering): "We will now begin with the punishment of criminals."

* * *

Ruth K.: (senior history class): "Mr. Core, you won't ask us for any dates, will you?"

* * *

In the Freshman room—
A tiny fluff.
Was it Miss Leuz's
Powder puff?
"What is that?" asked Mr. Core.
"A circle," answered Eleanor.

* * *

Mr. Core: "What is meant by extradition, Ruth?"

Ruth K.: "Why, er—er—that means taken from tradition."

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# Calendar

Aug. 31 Monday. School opens. The faculty is sized up and the Freshies are applauded into high school. Senior girls go on a watermelon spree.

Sept. 1 Tuesday. Grind begins. The faculty starts scolding. First Lincoln Forensic meeting.

Sept. 2 Wednesday. First Phi Sigma meeting.

Sept. 3 Thursday. Decided changes made in locations in Assembly room, this A. M.

Sept. 4 Friday. Senior class organizes.

Sept. 5 Saturday. First day of freedom enjoyed.

Sept. 6 Sunday. Mr. Core and Miss Burke take a walk for—for their health of course.

Sept. 7 Monday. "Nine buckers" arrive at school at 1:30 P. M.—disciplined.

Sept. 8 Tuesday. Rain. Everything gloomy including the faculty.

Sept. 9 Wednesday. Continued showers and gloom.

Sept. 10 Thursday. Phi Sigma business meeting.

Sept. 11 Friday. Seniors get their first lesson in laboratory work.

Sept. 12 Saturday. Rain.

Sept. 14 Monday. One-hundredth anniversary of "Star Spangled Banner is celebrated."

Sept. 15 Tuesday. Faculty becoming hardened after only two weeks.

Sept. 16 Wednesday. Heavy rains. Mr. Core removes his shoes to wade the water while going home late at night.

Sept. 17 Thursday. Two of our senior girls get excused—to measure corn stalks (? ? ?)

Sept. 18 Friday. Sophomores organize.

Sept. 20 Sunday. A bunch of Seniors hunt water melons—find pumpkins.

Sept. 21 Monday. Phi Sigma make their appearance decked out in new pins this morning.

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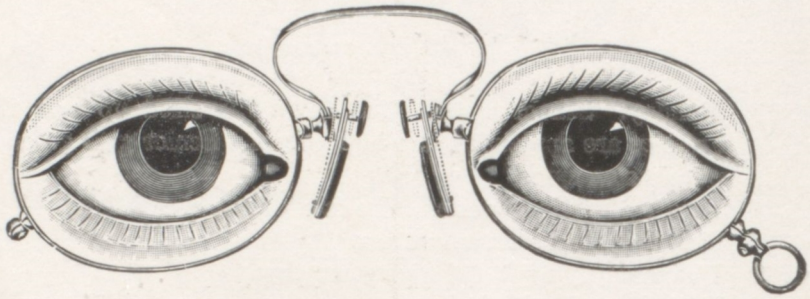

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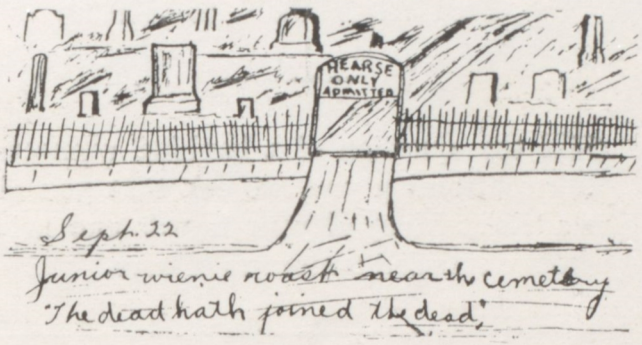
Sept. 22 Tuesday. Senior weiner roast held on ball diamond. Coffee made by Mr. Voris was considered quite delicious by the physics class. Three-deep was played around the fire.
Junior (mimic) weiner roast held near cemetery. "The dead hath joined the dead."




Sept. 24 Thursday. Seniors came out ahead of the '14's in a physics test.
Sept. 25 Friday. Quarter holiday. Phi Sigma first program.
Election of Annual staff.
Sept. 26 Saturday. Football game, Odebolt vs Ida Grove.
New Song hit—"Why do Our Boys Look so Blue?"
Core flirts with the fat waitress. "Heavens."!
Sept. 27 Sunday. Miss Scott seen riding in the front seat of a car. Alone (?)
Sept. 28 Monday. Force of gravity quite effective in physics class this morning—pulling to the floor—Lloyd, Hobart, a glass of mercury and water.
Sept. 29 Tuesday. Basketball game between girls and boys. Girls win with a high score.
Seniors hold a 7:00 meeting.
Sept. 30 Wednesday. Freshies organize. Clifford reports a sore rib—cause, contact with Eleanor's fist during a basketball game.
Oct. 1 Thursday. Junior party at Mable Fixen's.
Oct. 2 Friday. "Most awful excitement" all day. Junior girls discuss their party.
Oct. 3 Saturday. Basketball team plays Danbury, wherein Danbury (?) meets its "Waterloo."

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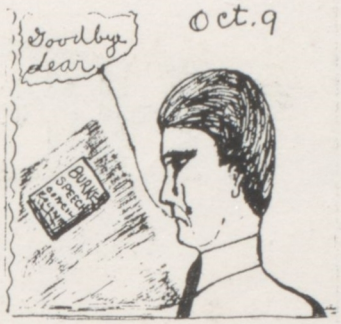


Oct. 4 Sunday. Faculty attend church to pray for the peace of the world.

Oct. 5 Monday. Seniors plan a trip to the woods, but rain during night shatters plans.

Oct. 6 Tuesday. Six weeks' misery begins today.

Oct. 7 Wednesday. Exams continue.

Oct. 8 Thursday. Phi Sigma initiation of five new members held in Hanson's kitchen.

Oct. 9 Friday. Fire prevention day. Fire drill. Senior English Class mourn the decease of Burke's Conciliation.
Basketball team wins in game with Battle Creek.

Oct. 10 Saturday. Verne Paul seen riding a big work horse bare back. "'Pears like Verne's trying to get tough so he can make the Odebolt fast football eleven."

Oct. 11 Sunday. Lloyd Babcock rides around in his classy "Ford" while several girls walk. Does Lloyd need gasoline or sand?

Oct. 12 Monday. Two Senior girls caught pulling each other's hair in history class. It is a pity these students cannot concentrate their minds on so interesting a thing as history.

Oct. 13 Tuesday. Principal Core makes his appearance in a new suit this morning. Why gray?

Oct. 14 Wednesday. John Epperson brings his nephew to school to serve as a companion.

Oct. 15 Thursday. FOUND—A post grad and a Junior making love on the stair.

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Oct. 16 Friday. Football team match with Lake City. Score 7 to 28 in favor of Lake City.

Oct. 17 Saturday. Members of the football team patch themselves together.

Oct. 18 Sunday. Nice evening results in much fussin'.

Oct. 19 Monday. Soph's partake in a weiner roast—following closely in the worthy foot steps of the Seniors.

Oct. 20 Tuesday. Seniors meet 8:00 A. M. for Annual plans.

Oct. 21 Wednesday. Freshman mass meeting, 8:00 P. M.

Oct. 22 Thursday. History Class IV enjoys a bugle call under the window during recitation.

Oct. 23 Friday. Rev. Johnson speaks to H. S. this A. M. Result:—Clifford spends fifteen minutes of a valuable period reading the Bible.

Oct. 24 Saturday. Basketball team inflicts a crushing defeat on Lake View team.

Oct. 26 Monday. Prof. Engberg fails to recite in Physics.

Oct. 27 Tuesday. Annual day. Board explains work of Annual to H. S. (mainly Freshies.)

Oct. 28 Wednesday. Some of the sporty, spring like Freshmen squeal to their ma's about being joked with and bawled out by the upper classmen.

Oct. 29 Thursday. Mr. Core is called to his home. Initiation of four new members into Phi Sigma. Phi Sigma and Lincoln Forensic Program.

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Oct. 30 Friday. Junior party given by Mae Hanson. Elaborate six o'clock dinner served. Old Jawn Eppel's in our midst—much rejoicing.

Oct. 31 Saturday. Girls beat Sloan 32-2.
Soph's entertain faculty at a Hallowe'en party. Stunts:—Editor Phillip's barn upset. Dad Edson bluffed the bunch.

Nov. 2 Monday. Hallowe'en over, but the spirit lives. Bunch of H. S. boys swipe Dad Edson's novelty wagon. The Adam's hoboes have a new bunk house now. Gus Freese's barber shop put out of commission.

Nov. 3 Tuesday. Mr. Voris gives a short lecture to H. S. explaining to Freshies how to prepare election ballot. Freshie party at Stanzel's. Yelling seemed to be the main feature of the evening. Calendar Dep't meets in Domestic Science room to memorize poems (?)

Nov. 4 Wednesday. Mr. Core returns.

Nov. 5 Thursday. Seniors chaperoned by Core and Duffy take an outing at Boyer woods. Good time reported by everyone. The dry supper was especially enjoyed.

Nov. 6 Friday. Miss Knapp gives a drill in muscular movement to Skinny and Bulldog, after school. Nabisco—gum.

Nov. 7 Saturday. Basketball girls play against Auburn. Odebolt, 16; Auburn, 13.

Nov. 10 Tuesday. Seniors select class rings from salesman of Auld Co.

Nov. 11 Wednesday. Lincoln Forensic meets at home of president.

Nov. 12 Thursday. Bulldog sleeps and misses physics. Long hair found on his coat.

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## FREY'S GARAGE

Nov. 13 Friday. Fire drill. Freshies pose for picture. Miss Leuz goes to Ames to attend game.

Nov. 14 Saturday. Iowa beats Ames 7 to 0. Poor old Ames, but "Iowa fights" ? ? ?

Nov. 16 Monday. Eleanor drops a PAPER (? ? ?) on the floor during Miss Scott's period.

Nov. 17 Tuesday. Senior class disgraced. Lloyd Babcock walks to school with a freshman girl.
Sophs gather in front of camera.
Seniors bury freshmen's mascot (a dilapidated rubber doll) in the 7th aisle during 2:35 period, Miss Duffy officiating.

Nov. 18 Wednesday. Basketball game with Lake View called off.

Nov. 19 Thursday. Mr. Core gives a speech to the H. S.

Nov. 20 Friday. Juniors conduct themselves in a hay rack to indulge in a weiner roast for about the fifth time. Talk about originality.

Nov. 23 Monday. Ruth and Edna found at Jones's ordering a jug. Oh, My!

Nov. 24 Tuesday. Seniors hold a masked festival in the kindergarten. Everybody masks. Began rather spooky, but closed with plenty Thanksgiving eats and cider. (This fact explains the jug).

Nov. 25 Wednesday. Seniors have another rally—finishing up eats.

Nov. 30 Monday. Declamatory contest organizes.

Dec. 1 Tuesday. Mr. Core escorts the cider jug back to Jones's.

Dec. 2 Wednesday. Faculty attend convention at Sac vacation.

Dec. 7 Monday. Play cast of "Box of Monkeys" starts rehearsing.

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Dec. 8 Tuesday. Meeting of class presidents.

Dec. 9 Wednesday. Freshman taffy pull.

Dec. 10 Thursday. Dr. Crane gives us a lecture on bacteria this A. M.
Seniors receive their class rings.
Red letter day—no one tardy.

Dec. 11 Friday. Dorothy goes to Sac City.

Dec. 12 Saturday. Juniors hold a party at home of Leslie Hanson. Features of the evening were the proposal to Miss Duffy and Mr. Voris's enthusiasm concerning "possum pie."

Dec. 13 Sunday. Cold day. Faculty retire to their various resting places.

Dec. 14 Monday. Mr. Voris assists Miss McCracken in coaching a folk dance. Billings and Bulldog give Shakespeare a bath at 5 P. M.

Dec. 15 Tuesday. Phi Sigma and Lincoln Forensic joint program given to public. Phi Sigmas win in debate, and everything comes off fine even the originality in "Box of Monkeys."

Dec. 16 Wednesday. Annual board meet—offer prizes to H. S. for literary production.

Dec. 17 Thursday. Physical Geography class give a party in kindergarten in honor of their teacher, Miss Leuz.

Dec. 18 Friday. Dorothy swipes a freshman's jumping jack to play with in school.
Sophs give Freshies a Xmas present.

Dec. 19-Jan. 4. Vacation.

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¶We wish to express our thanks to the SENIOR CLASS for the patronage extended our firm.

*The* D. L. Auld Co.
Manufacturing Jewelers
Columbus, Ohio

Jan. 4 Monday. Everybody yawns for more rest.
Miss Scott fails to work the Yale lock and is locked in the school building at 5:30 P. M. As a result, the surrounding neighbors were summoned to the building by cries of help and assisted Miss Scott in making her exit through a Domestic Science window on a ladder.

Jan. 5 Tuesday. Seniors hold meeting to settle dispute of rings. Girls decide they want another agent from Auld Co.

Jan. 6 Wednesday. Miss Knapp commends her D. S. class on their new method of washing dishes.

Jan. 7 Thursday. Juniors called to front of camera this A. M.

Jan. 8 Friday. Rev. Hargett from Wessington Springs, S. Dak., speaks to the H. S. on Burbank and temperance.

Jan. 9 Saturday and nothing to write about. Harold Frevert says this is a cold cruel world.

Jan. 10 Sunday. Awful noises heard coming from D. W. Duncan's residence. A green orchestra had started practice.

Jan. 11 Monday. Exams this week. Everybody crams but Bulldog and Engberg; the latter doesn't have to, and the former hasn't sense enough to. Well, we should fret.

Jan. 12 Tuesday. One "grand" review.

Jan. 13 Wednesday. Great lamentation. Final exams start today.

Jan. 14 Thurdsay. In Physics exam, Harold gets 98. Rest of the class, next to nothing.

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# The Chronicle

Is the Old Home Paper

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ALL KINDS OF COMMERCIAL PRINTING A SPECIALTY

J. E. Chrysler, Editor & Owner

Jan. 15 Friday. Teachers take their revenge in red ink.

Jan. 18 Monday. Mr. Core ill, unable to appear. Assembly greets the "smiling" face of Mr. Voris, in his place. Deluge of plaster thundering to the floor frightens Miss Leuz.
Sophs spring a surprise party on Roland Searight at his home.

Jan. 19 Tuesday. Seniors decide name for Annual.

Jan. 20 Wednesday. Seniors and Sophs send flowers to Mr. Core.

Jan. 21 Thursday. Potato rolls up front of assembly under Mr. Voris's feet.

Jan. 22 Friday. Juniors hold a party at the home of Guy Babcock. Bobsleds carry the crowd out, and everything turns out well, except for the fact that Miss Scott seemed inclined to remain, and was left behind when crowd departed for home. Sleds were obliged to return for her.

Jan. 25 Monday. Rev. Aukmer of Grand Junction speaks to the H. S. on recommendations.
Clifford gets his face spoiled by a boil on his nose.

Jan. 26 Tuesday. Herman studies Paris fashions.
Phi Sigma girls shine their faces to have their picture taken —and————

Jan. 27 Wednesday. Miss Smith arrives to take Mr. Core's place. Phi Sigma Ladies' Home Journal Program. "Special hits" enjoyed.

Jan. 28 Thursday. Lincoln Forensics pose for picture.

Jan. 29 Friday. Phi Sigma succeed in getting a picture, and with a mascot, too. Lincoln Forensic Program.

Feb. 1 Monday. Royce appears in the hall with Miss Leuz's hat on.

Feb. 2 Tuesday. The Misses McCracken, Duffy, and Leuz caught studying cook books.

Feb. 3 Wednesday. Bertha Meyer (history): "He was put to death alive."

Feb. 8 Monday. Scene in the assembly caused by Ida Level pulling Herman's ears.

Feb. 9 Tuesday. Calendar Editor goes on a "spree."

Feb. 10 Wednesday. Miss Leuz loses her disposition in attempting to put on her wraps after school. What did she say? Guess!

*The* Aurora

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Kirksville, Missouri

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AND
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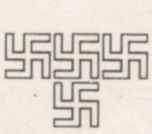


ARTISTS
PHOTO
ENGRAVERS
COMMERCIAL
PHOTOGRAPHERS

Feb. 11 Thursday. Lost: My equilibrium on coming in the assembly door—2:35 P. M.—Vernon Buehler.

Feb. 12 Friday. Horror of horrors! Royce Engberg called down.

Feb. 15 Monday. J. H. Voris appears on the scene with a new hair cut. Who do you suppose drew up the contract?
Mr. Core visits school first time for four weeks.
The "Trey O' Hearts" proves a greater attraction than the Parent-Teacher Meeting to two members of the school board.

Feb. 16 Tuesday. Somebody donates some mugs for the top of the book-case in the assembly.

Feb. 17 Wednesday. Our "Pete" goes on a "spree" to Nebraska.

Feb. 18 Thursday. Miss Smith delivers a stirring lecture to the Senior class during civics period. Seniors appreciated the time she took up.

Feb. 19 Friday. Freshman party at Down's.

Feb. 20 Saturday. P. M. Junior party, held in kindergarten. Crowd was gathered up in wagons and taken to their various homes after the party.

Feb. 22 Monday. Mr. Core gives "Washington" address. Pupils honor "George" by remaining in school.

Feb. 23 Tuesday. Phi Sigma business meeting.

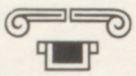
Feb. 24 Wednesday. Girls' Shakespeare club organizes.

Feb. 25 Thursday. Robert Crichton, a '14, joins our ranks.
Gertrude Libby called down (but she doesn't know it).

Feb. 26 Friday. Lincoln Forensic program.

Feb. 27 Saturday. Miss Leuz loses her gloves. Some sophomores, hearing of her grievance, send her three antiquated knit mittens by parcel post.

March 1 Annual goes to print.



Please don't criticize this book. We know the shape isn't good, but we had to make the book fit the etchings.

The Freshmen said there were not enough pictures. Well, the cuts are so expensive, and we've limited the price to a dollar, you know.

Yes, we realize the pictures of the faculty aren't good—but have you ever seen our faculty?

Then the Domestic Science Dep't is kicking because we wouldn't put in any of their recipes—how could we tho', when we guaranteed this book?

And oh! you needn't tell us. We know the freshman class is growing worse every year—but—(thanks to "Us") have you noticed the improvement in this year's class.

The jokes aren't good? Well, they are taken from the classroom you know, and the Freshmen and Sophomores wouldn't hand in any.

Now, we ask you to look at the good part of this book,—look at the noble and inspiring faces of the Senior class, and say unto yourself—"They did their best."