

Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin: Sturgeon Bay High School, 1921

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FLASHES



Constancy of Purpose

Disraeli, one of the world's greatest men, stated that—

"The Secret of Success Is Constancy of Purpose"

THE SAVINGS HABIT—once established—leads to that "constancy of purpose" which insures success

Do you possess it? If not, Strive for It Today

Begin by opening a SAVINGS ACCOUNT in this bank

That's the Start You Need

BANK OF STURGEON BAY

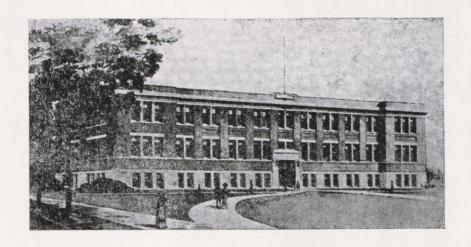
The Bank of Personal Service

Melen Dune 1921.

Floyd B. Knuth 1029 Pennsylvania Street Sturgeon Bay, Wis. 54235



THE FLASHES



Published by the Students of the

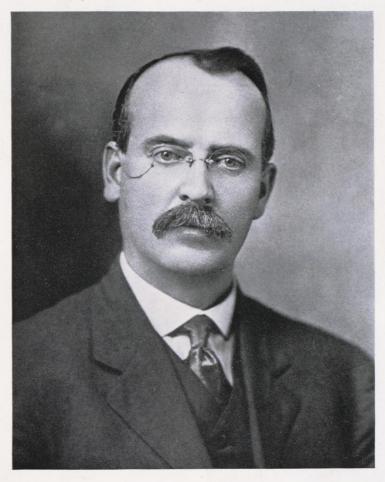
STURGEON BAY HIGH SCHOOL

Dedication to Our Principal

who has diligently undertaken the responsibilities and duties of Helmsman of our school, and has guided us safely through the many rocky passages leading to knowledge, we, the Class of 1921, as a means of appreciation, dedicate this copy of the "Flashes."



The FACULTY



MR. E. C. GOTHAM "A man of culture and a true apostle of equality."



Miss Florence Helmich Latin

"Quiet and sincere with success her sole object."



Miss Julia Martindale Librarian and English

"The knowledge which we have acquired ought not to resemble a great shop without order and without inventory."



MISS EVELYN ENGLEBERT

Domestic Science

"For what are all our contrivings,

And the wisdom of our books, Compared with one good dinner Prepared by our good cooks."



Miss Eva Gardner Commercial

"Fearless minds climb soonest into crowns."



MISS E. MARIE OLSON English

"Just an act of kindness, just a pleasant smile, These are just the things that make our life worth while."



MISS ANNA GRUPP English and Com. Geog.

"Content to do her duty, and find in duty alone a full reward."



Miss Emily Kickhafer English

"She is not unconscious of her worth."



Miss Bertha Zepp Mathematics

"She is a winner at whatever she plays."



Miss Dorthy Woodward Science

"One science only will one genius fit."



Miss Anne Kelly Commercial

"The keys talk when she touches them."

MR. W. O. BROWN PHYSICS AND GEOMETRY

"Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers."

MISS MARGARET REYNOLDS
HISTORY

"Then give to the world the best you have
And the best will come back to you."

The School Beautiful

In the belief that there are not enough flowers in enough gardens in America, or even in our own little city, I wish to make some suggestions on this point in this article.

Why not use our beautiful school lawn for an example? It is beautiful now, but just picture in your mind what it would be with a gay touch of nature's paint brush, in the form of some bright flowers and shrubbery. This is a problem that should engage the attention of all lovers of civic beauty.

If we do not know we will soon discover that buds and flowers, trees and shrubs, pleasing street vistas, the things which arouse the emotion we call "sentiment" have high value, and that men and women will pay money for mere beauty of nature. Why else do we have so many tourists coming to Door County, the land of sunshine, the California of the North? We may make things so beautiful that they create an "invitational feeling." Where to begin, is right here at our own door. We can and will make our high school site a place of beauty. Treat it as if it were human, something we care about and take pride in, and not something we despise and hate. Cover and hide the unsightly fences on each side of the building with beautiful green vines, and tall flowers. Plant shrubbery along the walks and make a flower garden of wonderful creation in the front of the building where the walks join.

All this can be done at a very little expense and with much joy. Everyone will gladly assist. The students will enjoy taking care of it: they will make it a part of their school life and work. It will give character to the town and set an example to others. It will appeal to pride of ownership and love of beauty, and through these sentiments, will the students develop a higher civic pride and better type of citizenship.

FLORENCE HANSON, '21.

Editorial

This publication of our annual, the "Flashes," is as all other annuals have been, a school paper. It consists of different departments, each one representing or supposed to represent some part of the school. There are pictures of each class and club or society, snapshots of interest, stories from each of the various classes, school affairs and plenty of jokes and humorous poetry to cheer the reader. In reality our Annual is really the only showing of what kind of a student body we have. We hope it is not a bad showing.

The material used to put into the Annual should come altogether or nearly so from the student body. The staff is willing and more than willing to typewrite and arrange material if they can only get it. But the trouble is they don't get it. Everyone in school knows the purpose of the "Flashes Box." If everyone would put something into this box the task of issuing an Annual would be greatly reduced.

Everything that is intended for the "Flashes" is considered. That is worth something. Any student who tries his best to make the Annual HIS paper is doing his duty toward the staff and the school. If you are to be a member of this school be the right kind of a member and support your school paper.

The staff does not want the credit of a successful "Flashes," and in case it is a failure they do not want the blame. The price of the "Flashes" this year is somewhat higher than it has been in other years but due to the great expense of issuing it, it cannot be sold cheaper. Purchaser! Boys! Girls! Friends! don't grumble when someone calls on you for your subscription money. In your heart you know it's worth it.

The task of getting advertising space filled falls on the shoulders of the Business Manager and indeed that task is not a small one. Every business man in the community should advertise in a school paper if he considers himself a good citizen. Whatever the size of his business he is directly or indirectly connected with education. Everyone is who is an American. When a member of the staff comes to your place of business for an advertisement don't tell them you don't get any benefit because the circulation of a school paper is too small. If you say that you have failed to get the right spirit to help a good cause along. And don't tell the person who asks for an advertisement that he should come another day. Time is precious for us as well as for you.

Publishing a school Annual means business, on a scale you say, but it's business just the same It is not the majority of the business men who are slackers, but the minority. Indeed the help received from the majority has played a large part in making the "Flashes" a success. We take this way to thank all those who advertised in our paper for their support and cooperation.

We also wish to thank the English teachers for the material they furnish us with. Loyalty on their part certainly rang true.

Boost the "Flashes" if you would have a larger circulation and a more successful one. Get everyone in the community interested and you will do so.

BERTHA LONDO, '21.



THE FLASHES STAFF

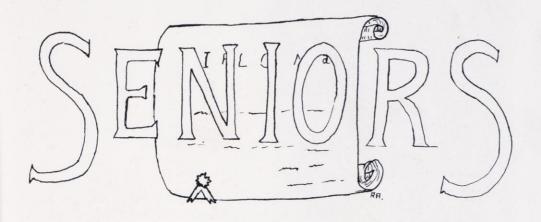
Flashes Staff

Editor-in-chief	.Ervin Kossow
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Assistant Business Manager	
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Assistant Literary Editor	
Art Editor	
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Girls' Basketball	
Hiking Club	
Social Science Club	
Glee Club	
Orchestra	
Commercial Club	
Lincoln Debating Society	George Larkin
English Club	
Senior Reporter	
Junior Reporter	
Sophomore Reporter	
Freshman Reporter	

"Something attempted, something done, has earned its night's repose." This statement, taken from Longfellow, can well be applied to the undertaking of issuing this Annual.

We have attempted to make this publication the "best-ever." Our best possible efforts were put forth from start to finish and every page from cover to cover is a result of an attempt to make a success of this undertaking.

The work is finished and our venture has been practically completed, but there yet remains the one and all-important thing—Have we satisfied our subscribers? If we have, our publication is what we have tried to make it and success has been granted us. The satisfaction on the part of our patronizers is what we hope to get as the repose or appreciation of our attempt to make this issue of the "Flashes" the "best-ever."



Senior Class History

In 1918, one hundred and five industrious and ambitious boys and girls entered the Sturgeon Bay High School, to help prepare themselves for their tasks in later life. This class, in general, came here with the purpose of making good. In this first year some of the members took a decided stand in athletics, while most of them were very interested in the school societies, taking part in many of the programs.

The next year only eighty came back to take their stand as Sophomores. The first part of the year a party was given in honor of the new "Freshies." This year, school was closed for about two months, because of the Influenza Epidemic; but by hard work during the weeks that followed, we came out tip-top.

Seventy-six Jolly Juniors returned, with smiling faces, to take up their third year of work. The Junior Prom was the chief feature of our social events. This Prom was a record breaker. The beautiful decorations in the gymnasium, the first class program, and the dancing which followed, will always remain with pleasant memories in the minds of those who attended.

1921 will always stand out as "THE YEAR," when fifty-five dignified and determined Seniors came back to make their "home-run." A meeting was held in the first part of the year, at which the following officers were elected:

President	Ervin Kossow
Vice-President	Evelyn Meverden
Secretary	HARLAND ANDERSON
Treasurer	

At a later meeting the class decided to have class rings, which was heartily supported by all.

At last we have reached the goal or the beginning of our career. Our motto, "Not Evening, But Dawn," will speak for itself as to our ambitions and ideals.

We wish to be a credit to our school and to our community. We are the citizens of tomorrow, and we wish to make this community, through our efforts and hard work, A Good Place to Go to, and A Better Place to Stay.

We do not only wish to be good citizens in our own community, but we wish to be good citizens and up-builders of these glorious United States.

We bid you farewell, dear teachers and schoolmates, and to all, who have through their efforts made it possible for us to be here. We also thank our schoolmates for the many social activities, of which many times we were guests, all of which helped to make our time spent here short and happy. Last, but not least, we desire to thank our parents for the many sacrifices they have brought, which have helped us along the path of knowledge, and aided in making it possible for us "to put our shoulders to the wheel," and "keep things going."

Hats Off!

Along the hall there comes
A bevy of boys, a chatter of chums,
A bunch of brains is coming nigh
Hats off!
The Seniors are passing by.

MYRTLE MOORE "Myrt"

COMMERCIAL COURSE
"Silence is golden hence I am wealthy."

DAVID LOUIS NEBEL "Dave"

ENGLISH COURSE

L. D. S. 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. Ex. Board; Social Science 4; Commercial Club 4. "Amidst the soft variety, I'm always lost."

MARGARET ALICE GOTHAM "Peg"

ENGLISH COURSE

Social Science 4; Glee Club 4; English Club 4.

"With one or in company, she is no end of jollity."

FREDERICK WILLIAM GAUERKE "Fritz"

ENGLISH COURSE

Commercial Club 3; Social Science 4.

"It is not learning, it is not virtue about which people inquire in society—it's manners."





LETTIE WINIFRED WALKER "Lockie"

ENGLISH COURSE

Literary Society, 1, 2; Glee Club 4. "She is in deed one to be considered."

GEORGE ROBERT PALLISTER "Pal"

ENGLISH COURSE

L. D. S. 3, 4; Commercial Club 3.

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."

EUNICE M. HOSLETT "Hossie"

ENGLISH COURSE

Literary Society 1, 2, 3; Treas. 3; Indoor Baseball 3; Hiking Club 4; English Club 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

"Love stole into he heart one day. Just came for a visit, decided to stay."

LESLIE EARL MAPLES "Sipes"

Baseball 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Basketball 4; Football 4; Athletic Association; Treasurer 4; Ex. Board 4.

"In athletics, he does excel."

JENNIE GERTRUDE JOHNSON "Jennie"

ENGLISH, COMMERCIAL COURSE
Commercial Club 4; English Club 4.
"A simple maid and friendly too,
Her smile is big enough for two."

RALPH HENRY HAEN "Pete"

ENGLISH COURSE

L. D. S. 1, 2, 3; Athletic Association 3, 4; President 4; Commercial Club 3; Basketball 1; Baseball Mgr. 4; Footba'l 3, 4; Mgr. 4; Social Science 4.

"Then he will, good Gods how he will talk."

BERTHA GERTRUDE LONDO "Bert"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Literary Society 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Secretary 3; Social Science 4; Athletic Association 4; Hiking Club 4. "We asked about her and received this reply, one of the finest."

HARLAND MERTON ANDERSON "Tink"

ENGLISH COURSE

L. D. S. 3, 4; Commercial Club 3; Social Science 4.

"His greatest sin, a happy grin."





EVELYN LUCILLE MEVERDEN "Mevy"

Literary Society 1, 2, 3; English Club 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Hiking 4; Playground 4; Glee Club 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

"I envy no one, no not I."

FRANCIS MILTON KNUTH "Canutie"

ENGLISH AND MATHEMATIC COURSES

L. D. S. 2, 3, 4; Social Science 4; Basketball 3; Football 4.

"Humorously inclined, but with ever a word of wisdom on his lips."

MYRTIS LEANORE HODGES "Carrots"

ENGLISH AND COMMERCIAL COURSES
Literary Society 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3;
Hiking Club 4; Glee Club 4; Athletic
Association 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4.
"Full of fire and mischief too, doing
things she shouldn't do."

JOHN CLOES STEDMAN "Bones"

ENGLISH COURSE

Athletic Association 3, 4; Treasurer 4.

"O, What may man within him hide,
Though angel on the outward side."

MARY RYAN EGAN "Irish"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Commercial Club 3, 4; Secretary 4; Social Science 4; Athletic Association 3, 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3; English Club 4. "Say that I am Irish, that's enough."

GORDON THOMAS CORNELL "Gord"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 3, 4; Vice-President 1; Treasurer 3.
"A silent and mighty man."

MARION LUCILLE BEBEAU "Bebe"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Commercial Club 3, 4; Athletic Association 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3.

"I've done my duty, done no more."

ERVIN LAWRENCE KOSSOW. "Kossow"

MATHEMATICS

L. D. S. 1, 2, 3, 4; Social Science 4; President 4; Orchestra Mgr. 3; Athletic Association 3, 4; Class President 3, 4.

"Many and diverse interests occupy his time, but he does each one well."





FLORENCE MAREE HANSON "Fluffy"

ENGLISH COURSE

Glee Club 1, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; English Club 4; Treasurer 4; Athletic Association 3, 4; Vice-President 3; Ex. Board; Playground 4.

"She's pretty, sweet and fair and always on the square."

GENE OAKLEY KNUTH "Cripple"

L. D. S. 2, 3, 4.

"To get thine ends, lay bashfulness aside."

HELEN SHIMMEL "Shimmie"

ENGLISH AND COMMERCIAL COURSES Literary Society 1, 2.

"The rule of my life is to make business a pleasure and pleasure my business."

ARTHUR WILLIAM HENSCHEL "Art"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

L. D. S. 2, 3, 4; President 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; President 4.

"I go here to get a general idea of things."

AGNES NICKOLINA ANDERSON "Peg"

ENGLISH AND COMMERCIAL COURSES
Glee Club 1, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4;
English Club 4.

"So much like her other half all good wheat, no room for chaff."

LESTER RICHARD GILBERT "Les"

ENGLISH COURSE

L. D. S. 1, 2, 3, 4; Social Science 4.

"As a stepper full of pep,
He can be sure to take the bet."

EVA DOROTHY ANDERSON "Twinnie"

ENGLISH AND COMMERCIAL COURSES
Glee Club 1, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4;
English Club 4.

"The reason firm, the temperate will, endurance foresight, strength and skill."

JOHN RUDOLPH PETRINA "Johnny"

ENGLISH COURSE

L. D. S. 3, 4; Social Science 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

"Study—there is no other Royal path which leads to success."





KATHERINE MARIE SPAHN "Katy"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Commercial Club 3, 4.

"Like in the quiet recesses of a wood, She blooms alone not understood."

EMIL JULIUS ALBERT "Jack"

ENGLISH COURSE

L. D. S. 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3; Social Science 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Baseball 1; Vice-President 3. "Life—'tis a serious matter."

FLORA AGNES FAX "Faxie"

COMMERCIAL AND ENGLISH COURSE

Literary Society 1, 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 4; Social Science 4; Athletic Association 3, 4. "Dream on, there is nothing but illusion

truth."

ARTHUR HENRY NELSON "Art"

ENGLISH COURSE

L. D. S. 4; Social Science 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

"The frivolity of ladies has for him no glamour."

EMILY GERTRUDE MOELLER "Miller"

ENGLISH AND COMMERCIAL COURSES

Commercial Club 3, 4; Athletic Association 4; Glee Club 1, 4; Social Science Club 4; Girls Literary 1, 2, 3; English Club 4; Hiking Club 4.

"Genteel in personage, conduct and equipage; noble by heritage generous and free."

LESTER GREENWOOD "Les"

MATHEMATICS

Social Science 4.

"Wisdom is better than rubies."

MURIEL HILTON PETERSON

ENGLISH

Social Science 4.

"Words learned by rote, a parrot may rehearse.

But talking is not always to converse."

ADELBERT GEORGE RUDOLPH "Clown"

ENGLISH

L. D. S. Vice-President 4.

"Keep the way you have started and you are sure to arrive."





LILAH FLORENCE BURNS "Billie"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Glee Club 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Social Science 4; Athletic Association 3, 4; Literary 1, 2, 3.

"Merrily, merrily, shall I live now under the blossom that hangs on the bough."

VIRGIL FOATE BENTLEY "Stick"

ENGLISH

L. D. S. 3, 4; Social Science 4.

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays, And confident tomorrows."

RUTH LYON-CAMPBELL "Girlie"

Playground 4; Social Science 4; Basketball 4.

"Happy am I; from care I'm free Why aren't they all contented like me."

JOHN DANIEL GARLAND "Danny"

ENGLISH COURSE

L. D. S. 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3; Football 3, "The world knows nothing of its greatest

men."

RUTH EVELYN FOSTER "Foster"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Literary Society 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Commercial Club 3, 4; Hiking Club 1, 2, 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

"The world was made to be enjoyed and I will make the most of it."

KENNETH EARL BACKEY "Ken"

L. D. S. 2, 3; Social Science 4; Commercial Club 3; Vice-President 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3.

"His life is like a story book, a new heroine for each chapter."

ULA JANE ELWELL "Uki"

ENGLISH COURSE

"The sweetest thing that ever grew beside a human door."

JOHN BOYCE WAGENER "Weg"

ENGLISH COURSE

L. D. S. 1, 2, 3; Social Science 4. "She's all my fancy painted her."





AUDREY BERTHA ANDERSON

ENGLISH AND COMMERCIAL COURSES
Commercial Club 4; English Club 4.
"To be efficient in a quiet way."

JAMES EDWARD RILEY "Jim"

ENGLISH COURSE

L. D. S. 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Silent but earnest Simple but sincere."

ELEANOR MARY CHEESEMAN "Cheesy"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Literary Society 1, 2, 3; Commercial Club 4.

"A quiet and unassuming lass."

CLIFFORD HERMAN LAU "Fat"

ENGLISH COURSE

L. D. S. 1, 2, 3; Commercial Club 4.

"A wise man loses nothing if he but saves himself."

WINIFRED GENEVA BAGNALL • "Win or Winnie"

ENGLISH AND COMMERCIAL COURSES
Literary Society 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3,
4; Hiking Club 4; English Club 3, 4;
Social Science 4; Glee Club 1, 4.
"A maiden fair of sterling worth."



"Bones"



"Hossie"



"Peg"



"Twinnie"









"Jennie"



"Muriel"







"Canutie"



"Bert"



"Billie"



"Bebe"



"Faxie"



"Fluffy"



"Carrots"



"Myrt"



"Winnie"



"Peggy"



"Cheesy"



"Kossow"



"Stick"



"Mevy"



"Cripple"



"Tink"



"Wag"



"Les"



"Jack"

The Flashes







"Pal"





The Junior Report

On October 26, 1920, the Junior Class of 1920–1921 elected the following officers:

PresidentGEORGE LARKINVice-PresidentMarie KnudsonSecretary-TreasurerArthur Jenquin

The Juniors seemed to be the livliest class in the High School during the year 1920–1921. On October 29, 1920, a masquerade was held in the gymnasium. The gym was prettily decorated in orange and black giving it the Hallowe'en spirit. Games and dancing formed the amusement of the evening.

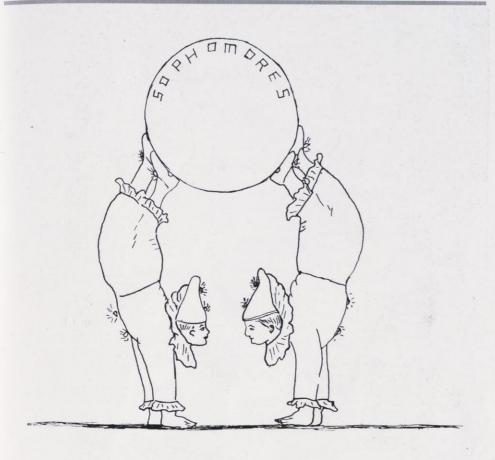
To clear our debt we gave a mixer to raise the required amount of money. It was successful both financially and socially.

Preparations for the Junior Prom was our next step:

The Prom was given the thirteenth of May
In a beautiful Japanese way,
In the Senior colors old rose and grey;
We gave a Tableaux series
By all the Junior Dearies
To drive away the wearies.
Oh! It was great!



THE JUNIOR CLASS



Sophomore Class

President	ELIZABETH KLINKENBERG
Vice-President	Margaret Stedman
Secretary	Harold Knuth
Treasurer	

The Sophomore Class held its first meeting early in November at which the above officers were elected.

A few weeks later another meeting was called for the purpose of deciding whether or not our class should entertain the Freshmen. It was agreed that the class should do so, and the next Friday evening a party was held in their honor. All who were present reported having had a good time.

In the latter part of January another meeting was held. This was to announce to the class that the Freshmen would entertain us that evening. Many were present and said they were royally entertained.

On April 8 a party was given in honor of the Juniors. Games and dancing furnished a very enjoyable evening.

The Sophomore Class was very active in athletics, both boys and girls taking active part in this phase of school life. The boys had a very strong class basketball team. Three members of the Sophomores represented the class on the official football team of the school.



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS



Freshman Class Report

President	KENNETH SOLOMON
Vice-President	Fred Reynolds
Secretary	LILLIAN MATZKE
Treasurer	Ardis Bentley

In September, 1920, eighty four pupils enrolled in the Freshman Class. Later, in February, sixteen more came in from the eighth grade.

Early in October we held our first meeting for the purpose of electing officers, the above being elected.

During the year we gave several parties which were well attended. We were well represented in all social organizations as well as other organizations.

We have had a very successful year and we hope that all members will return next year to make our Sophomore year even more successful than the past one has been.

I stood upon a mountain
And looked upon the plain,
And saw a lot of green stuff
That looked like waving grain,
I took another look
And thought it must be grass
And my goodness, on my honor
It was the Freshman class.



THE FRESHMAN CLASS



Social Science Club

President	Erwin Kossow
Vice-President	
Secretary	RUTH LYON-CAMPBELL
Treasurer	
Librarian	BERTHA LONDO

The Social Science Club, the first of its kind in the history of the High School, met for the first time on February 14, 1921. At this meeting the constitution, which had been drawn up by five chosen members of the club, was ratified and the officers elected. It was also voted upon that the meetings should be held every two weeks on Monday nights. Following this a short Lincoln program was given.

On February 28 members of the club took part in a mock Council meeting,

conducted in the Woman's Club room in the Public Library.

The program for March 14 was a debate. The question was disarmament.

Several short talks were also given on problems of the present day.

On April 11 the moving picture machine which was a present from the Senior Class of 1919, was used for the first time. A slide lecture on the conditions in Panama was given. Other high school students were invited.

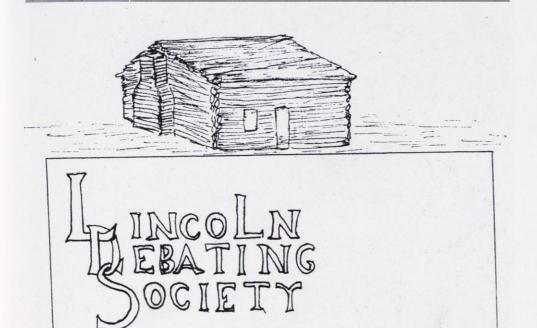
Another slide lecture was given on April 25, the subjects being the Illiad and

the Odyssev.

The last meeting of the year was a picnic at Idlewild the second week in May. The Club's success is largely due to the influence of Miss Reynolds, who really started it at the beginning. She gave us many suggestions and interesting ideas that made this organization popular from the start. We wish to thank her for this help and leadership. It is hoped that next year the membership will increase and the interest taken still greater than it has been this year.



THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CLUB



The first meeting of the Lincoln Debating Society for the year 1920–21, was held October 29, 1920. The new officers were inaugurated and several minor amendments were made to the constitution. The officers for the first and second semesters were:

FIRST SEMESTER

President	
Vice-President	ARTHUR HENSCHEL
Secretary	DAVID NEBEL
Treasurer	JOHN GARLAND

SECOND SEMESTER

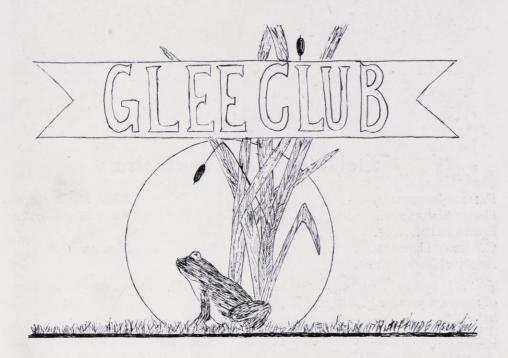
President	ARTHUR HENSCHEL
Vice-President	Adelbert Rudolph
Secretary	JOHN GARLAND
Treasurer	. JAMES RILEY

The society has met with marked success during the year and a great deal of interest is shown by the members in their work. Several open meetings were held, which were attended by large crowds. The question of whether the school should offer credit to the members for work done in the society has been discussed at several of the meetings. As yet nothing has been done, but the society hopes that in the near future the school will offer credit to the members. The programs generally consist of a debate, jokes, essays and a lecture by an outside speaker.

Debating work is very important to the student as it gives him training in public speaking. The debates are generally on topics of the day, which are entertaining, as well as educational to the members. I amsorry to say that the society has lost a number of its members, who joined the new club that was started during the year, but with the spirit and energy the members show towards the society the loss of these members is not seriously felt. We hope that the coming year will be as successful as the present has been and that the members will show even a better spirit towards the society.



THE LINCOLN DEBATING SOCIETY



Glee Club Report

During the latter part of September sixty-five girls met to organize a Glee Club under the leadership of Miss Lampert. Meetings were regularly held twice a week on Tuesday and Thursday, each meeting lasting from 3:45 P. M. until 4:30 P. M. Many pretty songs were learned and as a whole, great enthusiasm was shown by all the members.

At a meeting of the Parent-Teachers' Association the Glee Club sang two songs Plans were made for more Glee Club activities throughout the year but they failed to materialize. This was not due to lack of interest or enthusiasm by the girls but to the lack of a teacher.

After Christmas vacation Miss Lampert resigned because of ill health. Another instructor could not be obtained and consequently the club fell to pieces. It is the hope of all the girls interested in singing and Glee Club work that next year a regular music teacher will be secured.

Lightning Jazz Orchestra

PALMER JOHNSON	Piano	.Music Director
HARRY SCHULTZ	Violin	.Advertising Director
EDWIN BLISH	. Drums	
CLARENCE DEMELLE	. <i>Trombone</i>	. Managor
ARTHUR HENSCHEL	Saxophone	

This orchestra was organized in September, 1919, and has since become one of the most popular in Sturgeon Bay and vicinity.

The saxophone is a comparatively new instrument in the orchestra but nevertheless it is a very noticeable addition, and gives more volume to the music.

The orchestra occasionally entertains the high school students with a few selections which are undoubtedly appreciated by all.

The orchestra movement in the high school is comparatively new as it was only last year that anything definite was undertaken. There are among the students of the high school many who are gifted with musical talent and with proper interest our high school can have a first class orchestra.

The Fliking Club

Early in the beautiful month of September, while Nature's exhibit of beauty was at its best, the first Hiking Club of the Sturgeon Bay High School was organized. Keen was the interest of all the classes. Each class organized its own team and elected its Captain.

Then began the real enjoyable part of the Club. Long hikes were taken and many miles traversed. Great delight and pleasure were found in marshmallow and weinner roasts and picnic suppers.

One great advantage the Club possessed was in its leader—Miss Woodward—a member of the Faculty. During her attendance at college, she was chosen the Captain of her class Club, and received therein, valuable training. It was through her suggestions and aid that the Club was organized and has succeeded so well in all its ventures.

Great is the anticipation of the Club for future hikes and good times before the school year comes to a close. A picnic to be held in the month of May is expected to be the big event of the year for the Club.

To our faithful leader, Miss Woodward, we all extend our thanks and appreciation for the work she has done for us and we hope that the Club will grow and prosper and will be so furtunate to secure such enthusiastic members, energetic leader, and good times as have been enjoyed by the S. B. H. S. Hiking Club of 1921.

M. L. Hodges, Reporter.

English Club Report

On November 3, 1920, a meeting was held for the purpose of organizing a Junior-Sophomore English Club. The following officers were elected:

PresidentKathryn FritschlerVice-PresidentIra GeitnerSecretaryHelen DuweTreasurerMary Pivonka

After a lenghty discussion it was voted to combine the organization with the Senior English Club which had previously been organized. The club numbered about fifty.

The purpose of this club was to discuss certain eminent writers. The subject of the first meeting was Shakespeare. This meeting proved very interesting, all the numbers being rendered exceptionally well. Refreshments were served after the meeting.

Owing to the various other duties of all the teachers the club was disbanded. We hope, however, to renew our interest in this line, and accomplish many things.

Commercial Club

President	ARTHUR HENSCHEL
Vice-President	EMILY MOELLER
Secretary	.MARY EGAN
Treasurer	George Larkin
Chairman of the Program Committee	BERTHA LONDO
Flashes Reporter	STANTON SCHUMACHER

On November 10 a meeting was called in the Commercial Room for the purpose of reorganizing this club, Bertha Londo acting as temporary chairman. At this meeting the foregoing officers were elected.

On December 6 the initiation was held in the High School Gymnasium where twenty-seven Juniors were made to "ride the goat" by the fifteen old members of the club. After the initiation a dance was given.

A basket social and dance was held in the gymnasium April 23, everyone succeeding in having a good time.

In May a picnic and marshmallow roast was held, this being the end of the activities for the third year of this Club's organization.

It is hoped that this club shall continue to be helpful to the Commercial Department and that it shall prosper as it has these first three years.



Athletic Board

President	Ralph Haen
Vice-President	KATHYRN FRITSCHLER
Secretary	ADELAIDE AUGUSTINE
Treasurer	LESLIE MAPLES
Directors	DAVID NEBEL GORDON CORNELL FLOYD GABERT

5. 3. H. S. A. A.

Little need be said about the Athletic Association, for outside of the regular meetings of the board little was done in the way of mass meetings.

To the members of the board is due great credit for the work they have done. The board in some instances has been criticized, more or less, for work which it should have done, while little credit has been given it for the work accomplished. The difficulties to be dealt with by the board are far greater than is realized by most people.

Nevertheless, even though these difficulties faced the board, they have been met with success, and, as a whole, the association has had a very successful year.

The greatest feature of the season was the four act comedy, "Cranberry Corners," given to raise funds with which to meet the expense of the athletic activities.



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION EXECUTIVE BOARD

Girls' Basketball

The girls have exhibited excellent playing this year despite the small amount of practice which they have had—not until December did they begin. But once started the girls made rapid progress under the thorough training of Miss Woodward.

The first game played was with the Algoma Training School at Sturgeon Bay on February 21. Our girls carried away the honors with a score of 14–5.

The return game was played three weeks later and the 11th of March at Algoma. The Training School was victorious, but the game was a close one ending with a score of 8–7.

The First Team

Centers	ELIZABETH KLINKENBURG
Side Center	. Jessie Poehler
Forward	.Ruth Foster
Forward	. Marie Knudson
Guard	PHYLLIS CHAPMAN
Guard	.Ula Elwell
Guard	LELA MEVERDEN
Substitute Forward	.Margaret Fritschler
Substitute Guard	VERNA TOSTENSON

Our annual tournament was not given this year as it was getting too late in the season for the different classes to get teams together.

Only Outside Game

Eight little girls to Algoma would go,
To play in a Basketball game,
To go by car? Nix, they'd not have so,
A car would lessen their fame.

So statements from their kind parents they brought, Permission they knew they would gain,
Just think, if they in the mud would get caught,
They'd go not by car, but by train.

There was, at first a considerable fuss, Everyone thought it a scheme, But who wanted to go in an old jitney bus, Of that dignified Basketball team?

The Flashes

It wasn't good for their health they proclaimed,
They'd never be able to win,
And then the poor players would surely be blamed,
And that would be a lie and a sin.

A lie, I mean that poor players were they, Especially first forward Ruth, They'd won every game that they ever did play, Tho it were only one is the truth.

They were granted their wish, but must truthfully say, They'd come back the next morning at nine, So no one could say, that the team at the Bay, Had handed their teachers a line.

They stuck to their promise as good girls should, But alack and alas at such loss, They now are using a ball made of wood, To toughen up, for they had lost.

A Modern Julius Caesar

Julius Caesar was a great man, Oft have his deeds been told. But I'd like to see him on a football field. All dressed in silver and gold. I'd like to see him make a center smash. I'd like to tackle him low: Then I'd think of the book he wrote And treat him rough you know. I'd like to get old Shakespeare And hit him good and hard: Then I'd think of how he makes me study And I'd kick him many a vard. I'd like to see all those old ancients, Who are called so wise and great. Play our old high school football team And see what a showing they'd make.

RALPH HAEN.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Boys' Athletics

Football was resumed this year with great success, after having been out of the game for several years. The boys did remarkably well considering the condition under which they worked. The football season was very interesting from the beginning to the end. Without a coach the team made rapid progress and though the season was short and not many games played, it has established a reputation as that of one of the strong teams of the state.

WEST GREEN BAY AT GREEN BAY

This was the first game of the season and was played at Hagemeister Park, Green Bay. Our team had not as yet been fully organized and it was probably due to this fact that the game was lost. The opposing team was well organized and had had experience with several previous games. The score was 48 to 0 in favor of Green Bay.

ALGOMA AT STURGEON BAY

On October 16 Algoma played at Sturgeon Bay. This game was a success in every way, not only was the score favorable, but our boys made it plain to the onlooker that they could play football. The score was 39 to 0 in favor of Sturgeon Bay.

MANITOWOC AT MANITOWOC

On October 30 the boys motored to Manitowoc. The game was a hard one from start to finish, Manitowoc boys being heavier than our boys. The score was 14 to 7 in favor of Manitowoc. "Sturgeon Bay has one of the fastest teams in the State."—Manitowoc Herald.

Basketball

ALUMNI VS. HIGH SCHOOL

The season for basketball opened on January 7, when the High school played against the Alumni. The score was 8 to 6 in favor of the High School.

AMERICAN LEGION VS. HIGH SCHOOL

Although the American Legion had a much heavier team, the High School was able to defeat them. The score was 18 to 13 in favor of the High School.

MARINETTE AT MARINETTE

This was the first game played with an outside team. The boys fought hard, but their opponents were a little too much for them and the final score was 24 to 8 in favor of Marinette.

SEYMOUR AT SEYMOUR

On January 28 the boys played at Seymour. The boys learned from their visit to Seymour that the backing they were getting from home was not anywhere satisfactory. They were defeated, 20 to 8 in Seymour's favor.

ALGOMA AT ALGOMA

The next game of the season was played with Algoma High School at Algoma. The game was a hard one but the opposing team proved to be the strongest. The score was 24 to 18 in favor of Algoma.

ALGOMA AT STURGEON BAY

A return game was played a week later. The returns of the game were discouraging to the home people though the boys played a stiff game.

GIBRALTER VS. STURGEON BAY

The first game with our neighbor high school was played in February at Egg Harbor. Due partly to strange conditions the boys lost. The final score was in favor of Gibralter.

GIBRALTER VS. STURGEON BAY

A return game was played at Sturgeon Bay sometime later. Some of the boys on our team were unable to play thus making success impossible. The final score was 15 to 13 in favor of Gibralter.

ALGOMA TRAINING SCHOOL VS. STURGEON BAY

This game was played at Algoma. The final score was 15 to 17 in favor of Algoma.

ALGOMA TRAINING SCHOOL VS. STURGEON BAY

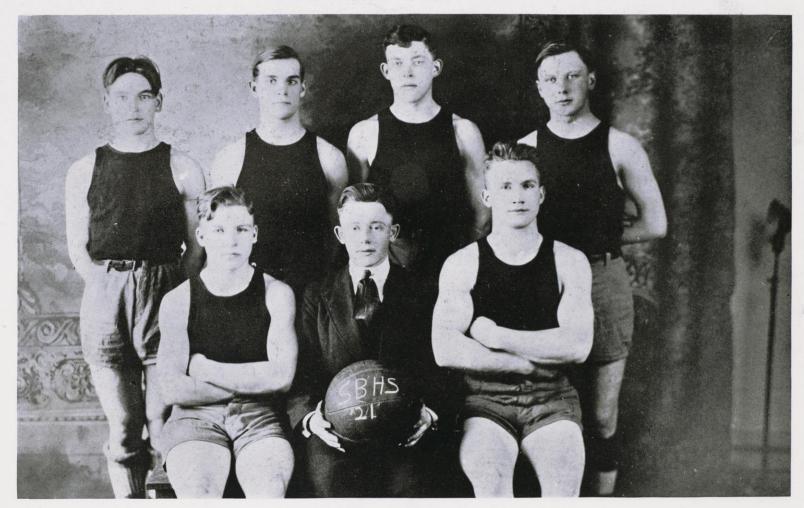
A return game was played at Sturgeon Bay a week later. This game was not started until 9:30 in the evening on account of the Parent-Teachers' Association. The game was the hardest of the season and the most interesting. The final score was 14 to 12 in our favor.

Baseball

Baseball promises to be better than basketball. The team is strong and well organized. The first game of the season was played at Sturgeon Bay on April 27 vs. Gibralter. The final score was 24 to 9 in our favor. A game is scheduled for every Saturday until the closing of school.



FOOTBALL TEAM



BASKETBALL TEAM



BASEBALL TEAM



CRANBERRY CORNERS CASTE



Career of the Class of 1921

Modest and timid, silent, demure,
Feeling our way, not always secure.
But ready for all the good we had dreamed—
This is the way we Freshmen seemed
In 1918

Craniums big, crammed full of conceit, Larger heads one would seldom meet. With lots of knowledge we were stuffed, And this our Sophomore heads were puffed In 1919

School life went on with song and dash. We had our games, we took a splash In the social whirl, we won a place In all events, be it a game or race

In 1920

Ah me! Oh my! Schooldays are o'er There's nothing doing any more. We've run our course, we got our dips, And from our eyes the brine drips

In 1921

Learn to Labor and to Wait

There is a task for everyone in life. No lucky throw of the dice will ever gain the golden apples in the garden of Hesperides. Only toil and patience like that of Hercules will ever gain them.

What do we mean by "golden apples?" In other words they were Hercules' idea of success. Hercules did not give up until the golden apples were in his possession.

If you start out on a journey, to reach the point of destination is success. "But," you ask, "How can you reach the point of destination?" By loitering along the way? By turning back? Indeed not! The only way to make progress is to strive onward. Have you ever thought of the beginning of Lincoln's road of life? If not, think of it now. The first part of his journey was very rough, but no hardship was too great, but that he did overcome it. In places the road was smooth, but not too often. His determination was to do something to help someone else. He did not give up until he had the "golden apples" in his hand. There are many such cases of labor and patience until success has been achieved; too many to be cited here.

You may say "Yes, but times were different than they are now." All that is true enough, but have we not a far better chance than Lincoln ever had? Certainly we have, but many of us do not seem to realize it. We all have some ambition in life, perhaps way off in the distance. Are we pursuing it properly? Are we doing all in our power in a way that means progress toward that ambition? "Oh! There will always be time to do this tomorrow," or "I'll do it afterwhile." No! "Never put off a thing for the morrow that can be done today."

Also, we cannot reach the topmost round of the ladder with one bound. The way to gain the top successfully is to take it upward, round by round. Toil and patience alone can do that.

Strive today to make yourself fit for something better tomorrow. Resolve to grow mentally and morally. Concentrate your energies on "success," and you will be bound to rise.

"Let us then be up and doing, With a heart for any fate; Still achieving, still pursuing, Learn to labor and to wait."

Ruth Helmich, '22.

A Melee in the Professor's Office

The old Dutch Clock in the chimney place Up with its hands before its face, For it always dreaded a family row!

'Twas late at night. In the dead silence that reigned there suddenly came a scr-r-r-atch, scr-r-r-atch; then a slipping, sliding followed by a pat, pat, pat as of papers falling to a floor; finally a thud, thud, as some books fell from their shelves. What did all this mean? It was simply this: the pictures, papers, report cards, books, calendars, and ink bottles coming together for a conference in the professor's office.

It was to be a conference of peace, for these articles had always been at war with each other, and they were just beginning to think of peace.

When they were all assembled, one of the report cards called for a speech, so a geometry book complied. Then, in order, came a history book, an algebra, an arithmetic, a physics, and a civics; but in the midst of the speech of the civics a blotter quietly interposed with the words, "I think that the books have done their share of the talking. Let someone else talk for a while." Everybody agreed with him but the books and the report cards.

The civics tried to continue, but this immediately started a brawl. The books with the aid of the report cards had a slight advantage over the rest of the articles until suddenly from behind there came a deluge of ink that landed on top of the History, the largest book there, thus incapacitating it for further fighting.

The combatants continued the struggle for a short while, when suddenly it began to grow light. Then the articles knew they would have to get to their respective places. However, it was easier said than done. Finally all but the report cards were back in their positions, and just as the last report card was about to jump on a table with the rest, the Professor came in. He picked it up and laid it on the table.

Only once during that day were the articles alone so that they could talk, but in that time they declared peace with each other.

LOUGEE STEDMAN, '24.

Etiquette versus Experience

For a week Ray had been rehearsing the words and accompanying motions of the conversation he had written with the help of his room-mate, Jack Lawson.

Every moment of recreation found him pouring over the "Book of Etiquette" in the Library, in hopes that he could get enough material out of it to keep his head above water, as he expressed it.

The day of the Prom arrived all too soon for Ray. He walked around with a study book in one hand and the conversation in the other.

He made odd mistakes in class. Once when he got up to report of the "Four Hundred Years of War," he found himself reciting, "I beg your pardon, but hadn't you better take my arm as—he sat down in a hurry, conscious of the giggling and nudges.

Somehow he lived through it and the evening found him struggling with his tie and wailing the loss of his collar button, while the conversation was propped up against the mirror where he could see it.

Being dressed and plenty of time to spare, he walked to the florist and ordered a bunch of violets for Jeannette.

He ordered a taxi, gave the address and soon arrived at Her house.

Taking a last sorrowful look at the paper he prepared to meet his fate.

With a shaking hand he rang the bell and a more shaking hand tendered a card to the one who opened the door as was given in the "Book of Etiquette."

He wondered why the fool servant didn't take the card and removing his gaze from a spot on his shoes he beheld the ''Idol of His Dreams'' before him—and she was actually laughing.

The only thing left to do was to laugh and the ice broke.

"Well, old man, how did it work?" asked Jack the next morning.

"Get thee behind me—fool!" was the only comment, flavored with a rain of miscellaneous articles from nowhere.

Mary Pivonka, '23.

Title—"Tempo Proximo."
The Scene—Behind the Scenes.
Characters—The Flashes Staff.

ACT I

Scenario

Everybody on the Flashes Staff knew that sooner or later they would get the annual ready for publication, but how? It was as inevitable as the facts that Monday is the first day in the week, that it's bound to rain some time, and that detentions will always be given.

But that's taking seniority over the other facts of the case, as the rule book would say. For it all started long before when the "Flashes" was christened and begun. And then, without warning, the flood gates of work started a leak, inundating the Flashes Staff with "Honor," they called it.

So it was that one evening about April 6, that the Staff was adding the "perfect end" to the day. Their little play was always rehearsed on the high school rostrum or the typewriting room. And as usual, at 7:30, the work began. The Editor in Chief was guiding and informing his staff on what they should or should not do. But then the cloud burst came, in the form of beautifully sarcastic tones from Miss Literary Editor.

"I do think it's lovely, perfectly lovely, the way the students of the school respond to our call. Why, just look at this material; I'm sure we'll never get it looked over tonight," and with that she held up three little slips of paper with some words jumbled upon them.

Miss Ass't Literary Editor picked up the scraps, and in her sweetest voice, "just a moment, till I read these to you." When she finished there was a rather long silence.

"I'm afraid I'm not bright enough to get the point," laughed Miss Ass't Editor in Chief, "will some one please explain it?"

"Explain, yes, that's just the word; I'm afraid if we put that material in our "Flashes," we'll have nothing but explanations on every other page.

"Now, now, ladies, do cheer up, I'm sure we'll find something better next time."

At the phrase "next time," Mr. Business Manager looked up, and with a grin said, "Did I hear correctly, or did you say 'next time' again, Mr. Editor in Chief?" Everywhere we turn, some one says "next time it will be," but it seems for us, that no happy next time comes, it is just the sad "this time."

"Smile, whenever you can, Ha! Ha!

Twill make your pathway brighter to Smile whenever you can, Ha! Ha!"

sang the Glee Club Editor from one corner of the rostrum. "I'm having a gay old time here trying to fix up a respectable Glee Club out of the remnants of last fall's club."

The Hlashes

"Oh, say, you aren't in any worse predicament than I'm in; I can't seem to locate a single joke, or anything worth while."

"By the way, Mr. Editor in Chief, are we going to have a snap-shot day, or shall we just trust to luck? Next time I have to tell the kids about it, there'll be trouble in this shack.

"Do you know I can't find a single verse to put under the seniors names, that is something worth while, as you might say. I'm losing my patience, and everything.

"Oh no, Miss Ass't Editor in Chief, you aren't, I can't see anything falling—."

"Say, watch out there you impertinent fellow, if you think your strong enough to manage the athletic department you are mistaken when you think you can manage me."

"Whoa January, here's a real good one, it's about that young Knuth, and—ouch! don't you dare hit me, Miss Ass't Literary Editor, I promise I won't read it, ouch! don't! stop! please! Well, mabe you'll let me tell you this though, about two Sawyer boys, who went riding with two East side girls, and got stuck in the mud out on the Fair grounds tracts, no sir! I won't tell who, but I know something, one of them hasn't had the car since."

"Huh, I bet his dad had to buy a new razor strap, the next day, or a pair of slippers."

"Oh, I've got a pain in my side from laughing; please quit. If you tell any more like that, I'll choke."

"Why, that's nothing compared to that one about the kids camping. If they ever found out who's been spreading the tale, some one will be minus a few teeth, and a hank of hair. I pity the person!"

"Here's something one of our bright seniors said in history, 'They grow cotton in the South to use up the negros.' Good-night nurse."

"I've got a compliment for you, Mr. Editor in Chief, someone said you were a peachy dresser."

"Oh, don't kid me that way, I'll get fussed."

"There isn't any need of that, because they said you'd make a better wash-stand."

"Harken! Don't I hear foot prints approaching on horseback?"

"How do you do, Mr. Reporter, aren't you a trifle late?"

"Oh, I'm able to be up and around, and accept a little nourishment, when it's offered me, as for being late, others are later, I see the Ass't Editor isn't here."

"Oh, yes, I am, but we'll all excuse you this time, I supposed pressing business detained you; next time—well, we won't let you off so easy."

"Sh, someone else is coming!"

The Hlashes

"Good evening, young people, are you working hard?" With these words of greeting the Sup't came into the room. "How are things coming? What about a censor for this work? I'll have to speak to one of the English teachers about it. Don't neglect your school work for this. Next time the Flashes work will have to begin earlier."

"Ho, hum! Next time again. Well I say, the next time anybody says it,

"Oh, you'll raise up your hands in holy horror. I suppose, and commit suicide the next time."

"We ought to give lessons on good manners at these Flashes meetings, so that when a young fellow escorts a girl home, he'll walk on the side of the street that he should."

"Ooooooh!"

"My dear, that isn't any worse than asking some one to take you home, for instance, if it's a boy!"

"Well, I'd have to walk if I didn't!"

"Juniper, do look at this baby picture. Don't you recognize it? It was taken in the days of real sport, I presume, when small hair ribbons were the vogue, and it wasn't the fashion to get one's hair cut. Isn't it a perfect scream?"

"Zowee, Zambolic, look at the time! Next time we won't dare come."

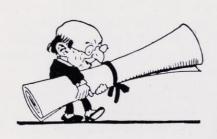
"Next time I advise the Flashes Staff to start working in September."

"Oh no, next time, they'd better follow our example, and write it themselves They'll never get material. Did you finish that report?"

"Well let's call it quits for tonight, and work Tuesday night."

"When did you say?"

"Next time!"



The Dreams of a Mince-Pie Fiend

"Jimmy!" The voice echoed thru the pantry for the twentieth time. "You come right to bed, it's half past ten and no hour for a boy of your age to be up, and especially on a school night."

"I'm coming, Ma," another voice called back, also for the twentieth time. "Gosh, this mince pie sure hits the right spot. Just one more piece and I'll go." All things must have an end and presently Jim crept silently up the stairs to his room. The shortest route to a boy's conscience, as well as to his heart, is often thru his stomach. "I wish I hadn't eaten quite so much, I should have saved some for Pa. Gosh, I'll never get to sleep tonight."

However, no sooner had he crawled into bed than he was in peaceful slumber. Peaceful—for ten minutes only. Jimmy was not destined to pass a peaceful night. Suddenly he awakened with a start. What was that at the door? With startled eyes he saw the door slowly opened and a tall, slim figure as slowly enter the room. The boy's blood turned cold as he recognized his nocturnal visitor. Dressed entirely in crimson, short horns protruding from his forehead, the long sinuous tail, which twitched and lashed ominously, and lastly his evil face, the cruel, cold gaze in his slanting, half-closed eyes, the leer on his face; he truly presented a terrible figure. Jimmy recognized him in an instant. Who could fail to recognize him? It was Pluto, ruler of Hades, Satan or Jezebel. The figure advanced toward Jimmy and stopped, and Jimmy crawled farther under the covers. A low growl was heard and Jimmie's Airedale, stalked into the room, and with bared teeth, and head low advanced toward the apparition. At last Jimmy had a fearless defender. Suddenly to the boys horror, he saw the dog grow smaller, and smaller, until the tiny, shriveled object, burst, with an explosion, and disappeared in a cloud of smoke.

"Servants of evil, forward!" The spirit's voice thundered thru the room, a tramping was heard, and into the room, in good order, there marched several more beings almost as terrible as the first. Jimmy looked at the leading one. He was a huge, heavy man. The redface, the drooping mustache, everything pointed to one and only one occupation. He had certainly been the dreaded captain of a pirate ship. Suddenly Jimmy started! Could it be!?! Yes, it was his principal and teacher Mr. Gotham; not an ancient pirate and who was that small, wiry man looking at him thru cold eyes full of an intense light of greed and hate. Sure enough, it was Mr. Brown, his geometry teacher. Those eyes which he had always thought of as shrewd, but kindly, now burned, clear thru him. With increasing despair, Jimmie's gaze turned from one to the other, and his hopes dwindled as he recognized all the members of the faculty of the old school. He might as well give up. What mercy could he expect from these servants of the spirit?

Again the terrible voice of Satan rumbled, "You shall undergo terrible tortures from now unto Eternity! Servants forward." The entire company advanced, Miss Gropp and Mr. Brown leading, and Miss Woodward and Mr. Gotham bringing up the rear.

"Mr. Gotham, apply the thumbscrews of expulsion and failure.

The Flashes

"Miss Reynolds, lash him with history.

"Mr. Brown, slash him with the cutlass of mathematics.

"Miss Gropp, have a seat, I beseech you," and he waved his arm in the direction of Jimmie's trembling body. And thus the terrible sentence continued thru the entire group. Once again the voice commanded, "Forward, and apply the torture for evermore." Jimmy closed his eyes and awaited his dreadful doom. But it did not come. Slowly his eyes opened and he looked at the group. The entire assemblage was no longer paying any attention to him, but was gazing far off into the distance. Looking, Jimmy saw far off, a brilliant white speck of light, moving slowly toward them. A hurried consultation was held and then the spirit addressed his servants.

"June 10th, the last day of school approaches. We shall apply the torture while we may, to a degree hitherto unknown. Jimmy crouched low as they advanced toward him. He must hold them off until the light, his deliverer, arrived. He must fight for time. But the light was approaching very slowly. At last the servants closed in upon him. He fought viciously, fair means and foul, tooth and nail, in every way that he could, but at last he was overpowered and the servants began to apply the instruments of torture. But the light was very near now, dazzling bright. With one final desperate attempt, with the light almost blindingly bright, he fought and—woke up, lying on the floor, with the bright morning sun shining in his eyes.

JOHN STEDMAN, '21.

Class Distinction

Little Freshie Students With all your naughty pranks. Turn the pleasant high school teachers Into strict old cranks Saucy young Sophomores Who have grown so wise, The boys have grown pompadours And the girls make goo-goo eyes. Jolly old Juniors So full of life and gay, Trying to get through school With no work and all play. Dignified Seniors Ready to leave us behind As you take up life's burden, Your vocation to find.

A Mistake in Identity

About forty miles south of one of the large cities of the middle west, situated on the banks of the Cannon River, lies Woodbridge, a typical college town. Perhaps one might say it was an unusual town owing to the fact that it contains two colleges, one on each side of the river.

It was to St. Marys on the hill, the Wilcox twins came to complete their education. The twins, a boy and a girl, were the exact counterpart of each other, and also very good pals. It did not take long for the young people, with dispositions such as theirs, to step in and take their places among the college activities. Ruth was soon admitted to a sorority and Robert, much to his own satisfaction, gained entrance to the "Gamma Delts," one of the most popular fraternities of the school.

It was on a warm afternoon in May that Robert, commonly called Bob, sauntered slowly down the street. He had not gone far when he spied his sister a short ways ahead of him. The boy immediately quickened his steps to catch up with her and was about to call her by name when he saw her pocket yawning open, displaying her purse to view. Thinking to teach his careless sister a lesson, he slyly slipped his hand into her pocket and removed the purse. Then stepping beside her he placed his hand on her shoulder and said heartily, "Why, hello Ruth! Where do you——" and then there turned and faced him a startled young lady whom he had never seen before.

"For the love—Oh, I beg your pardon. I took you for my sister," exclaimed the astonished Bob, as he right about faced and retraced his steps up the street, entirely forgetting the purse.

Bob went back to his dormitory and after dinner settled down to study. He casually slipped his hand into his pocket after his note book. He pulled out the note book and with it a girl's small dainty purse.

Bob was dumfounded. Was there any way for him to return that purse? Maybe Ruth knew her and could return it, but no, for there engraved in small gilt letters, was the insignia, Carlonia, the rival college. He was to use his college slang, stumped. His studies were entirely forgotten by this time and he did not even hear his roommate enter the room.

"What's the matter old top, in love?" exclaimed James Hannon, his roommate.

"Oh, go on, can't you leave a fellow alone when he's thinking?" growled Bob impatiently.

"My goodness, is the little boy capable of such a difficult process?" teased James.

"Oh, shut up, can't you," returned Bob, a wee bit angry.

"Of course, I didn't mean to disturb you, but I say, you ought to go to bed and get a little sleep. It may help to rid you of some of this crabbishness.

"Well, I suppose it's the only way to get rid of such a pest as you are anyway, well, good-night."

The Hlashes

But sleep was not in order for Robert Wilcox this particular night. He lay thinking over plan after plan and discarded them with disgust. He had just decided to return the purse with a full confession when the idea occurred to him that he didn't know the girl's name.

"Oh, darn it, that won't do," he said aloud.

"Hello! Bob, still thinking about the girl, is she pretty enough to deserve all this wakefulness?"

"Forget it, can't you let a fellow have a little sleep?" said Bob; worries had slightly disturbed his temper.

"Oh, yes it sounded as if you were sleeping," laughed his roommate.

At last Bob fell into a troubled slumber, but awoke several times in the night, always his thoughts centering upon the returning of the purse.

In the morning he awoke with a splitting headache and dark circles around his eyes.

In the mail he found a note from his sister inviting him to a sorority dance. 'Please come, we're going to have such fun, ran the postscript. He dismissed the matter from his mind and tried to study, but always before him was the question of the purse.

In the evening when getting ready for the dance he slipped the purse into his pocket. "I'll tell Ruth, maybe she can help me out," he said to himself.

At the clubrooms where the dance was to be held, everything was life and gayety. There were perhaps a hundred in attendance and Bob saw in dismay many of the students from the other school.

Before he had time to withdraw, Ruth was upon him; "Come on, Bob, I want to introduce you to some of the girls." She figuratively dragged the unwilling Bob to a small group of students standing near by. Bob stood as if in a trance, for there standing directly in front of him, was the girl whose purse lay snugly in his pocket.

"This, Bob, is Vivian Curtis, your partner for the evening."

"Delighted to meet you Miss Curtis, shall we have this dance?" stammered Bob.

After the dance they stopped for a rest at one of the booths at either end of the hall. Bob was toying with his dance programme when he glanced up and saw Vivian Curtis watching him with a quizzical smile on her attractive face, Bob threw back his head and laughed.

"Miss Curtis," he said, "I have a confession to make."

"I thought so," said Vivian Curtis quietly, yet with a merry twinkle in her blue eyes.

Then Bob told his story and as he talked, he drew out the purse and handed it to her. As he did so he noticed a peculiar expression on her face. At this point Ruth stepped up, casually with a studied indifference.

The Flashes

"What is it, Vi, Oh the purse you said you lost! How queer! Did Bob find it?" Vivian looked at Ruth and they both looked at the puzzled Bob. Then Ruth and Vivian both burst into laughter.

"Oh, Bob, Bob," laughed Ruth, "we knew it all the time."

"What, exclaimed Bob astounded, "Of course, I suppose it's a good joke, but St. Peter! that was one night I spent!

ARDIS BENTLEY, '24.

Dead Ones

Deep in wisdom—Swelled head Brain fever—He's dead. A Senior!

False fair one—Hope fled Heart busted—He's dead. A Junior!

Went skating, 'tis said Floor bumped him—He's dead. A Sophomore!

Milk famine—Unfed Starvation—He's dead. A Freshman!

Of all sad words of tongue or pen. The saddest are—Exams again.

Cupid

Cupid, cupid, naughty sprites, Laughing thus with all your might, What may your newest jokes be? Do be sober and tell to me.

"Who would think it, who would guess," Laughed the cupid, "It's a mess," "Thot I'd do it on the sly,
On some old maid teacher, dry."

"Strange things happen, that's a fact, To foresee them all takes tact. Well, I shot my arrows neat, Watched them go; it was a treat.

"Upon beholding, to my surprise, A 'Youth's Companion' I devised, So my cunning letters fun, A blunder proved; a serious one.

"A youngster's heart was wounded sore, It went clear to the teacher's core, I really do regret my folly, But I that 'twould be quite jolly.

"Then I thot to make amends, As love, you know, on me depends. Soon another arrow shot. True it was, and hit the spot.

"But the other, alas, alas! The woman's heart is made of glass, He with love is sorely hit, She, cares not a little bit.

"Twice I shot to no avail; Surely now I will not fail, Now my arrows ready set, There are others, don't forget.

"The third time I must succeed, Yes, in fact, I must indeed, If soon the wedding bells you hear, You'll know Dan Cupid's been too near.

M. A. G.

Psalm of School Life

(With Apologies to H. W. L.)

Tell me not the mournful number On my report card to be seen. For in class I often slumber And my mind is seldom keen.

Just because of words mistaken
When my thoughts are not in class,
Should I then be thus forsaken?
Cry teachers all—"He shall not pass."

Stormy sessions have I weathered
With members of the faculty
Against them, singly or together
With words of failure threatening me.

Every trouble has some ending,
My only hope thru school-days drear
May marks then give the news, heart-rending
That I must go another year.

That last, long year ne'er leaves my mind.
At last I left the school-house door.
But my record, left behind
Shall be remembered evermore.

JOHN STEDMAN, '21.

We Seniors

A is for Adelbert, The strong healthy man;

B is for Bertha, Who does all she can;

C is for Cheeseman, A quiet little maid;

D if for David, Of no study afraid;

E is for Eunice, With freckles so many;

F is for Francis, With knowledge uncanny;

G is for Girlie, Who the boys love so well;

H is for Harland, Who in History doth excel;

I is for Irish, The Ann in our play;

J is for John, In the News Depot all day;

K is for Kossow,

The editor of our Flashes;

L is for Lester, Who after girls dashes; M is for Myrtis, Our shining light;

N is for Nelson, A good boy and bright;

O is for Olson, A teacher we love;

P is for Peg, As gay as a dove;

Q is for questions, Foster asks—

R is for Ralph,
Who shirks not a task;

S is for Shimmel, Who dislikes the tame;

T is for Twins, Anderson by name;

 $\begin{array}{c} U \ \ \text{is for Ula,} \\ \text{Who from dancing wins fame;} \end{array}$

V is for Virgil, Who last year did come;

W is for work,
Which we all try to shirk;

X Y and Z Seniors omitted, From all faults thus nobly acquitted.

Seniors' Farewell

We're Seniors so we say,
In the same old Senior way.
Not the least bit "smartified,"
But, oh, so very dignified.
We're reached the goal with banners flying
Tho we had to exert a lot of trying.
We've crammed for exams and just got thru'
We've neglected some studies and flunked in those too,
But by applying more energy and plodding along
We now can sing our farewell song.

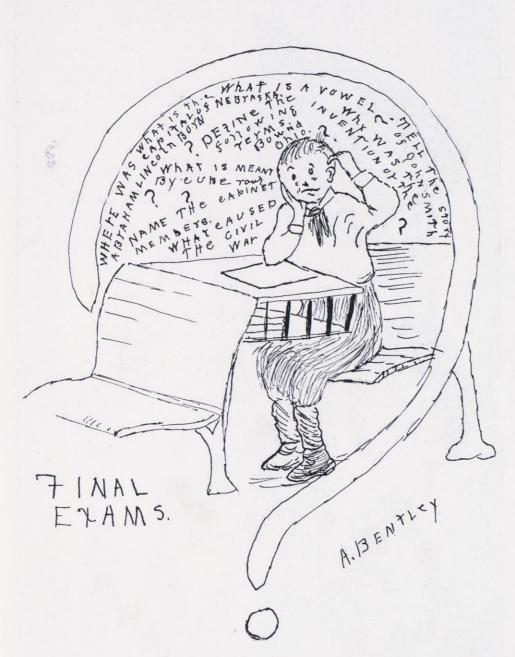
Good-bye Freshies, Sophs and Juniors too, We have to leave—we really do.
You all have uttered many a groan and sigh, Wishing your High School days were by, But when you're out on the "World's Race Track" You'll often wish that you were back. So with a sad and lonely heart We, each, from this old school do part.

Duel Between Mr. Shott and Mr. Nott

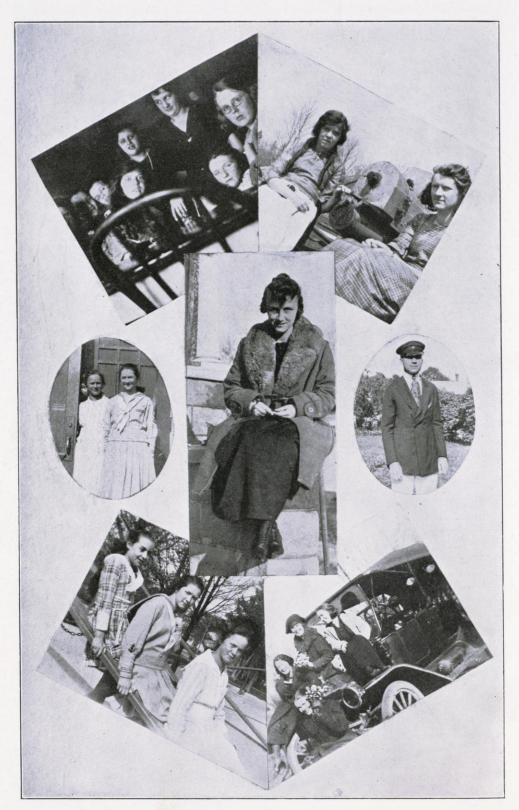
A duel was fought by Alex. Shott and John S. Nott. Nott was shot, but Shott was not. In this case it is better to be Shott than Nott. There was a rumor that Nott was not shot, and Shott says that he shot Nott, which proves either that the shot Shott shot at Nott was not shot, or that Nott was shot notwithstanding. Circumstantial evidence is not always good. It may have to appear on trial that the shot Shott shot, shot Nott, or as accidents with firearms are frequent, it may be that the shot Shott shot, shot Shott himself, and the whole thing would resolve itself into its original state, and Shott would be shot and Nott would not. We think, however, that the shot Shott shot, shot not Shott, but Nott; anyway it's hard to tell who was shot.—Mary Bourgeois, '23.

Gleanings from Test Papers

- 1. The Phoenicians learned to extract the famous dye called Tyrian purple, and this led to the dyeing of exiles.
- 2. The Romans built great military roads and enforced the pox roaming (Pax Roman).
- 3. After the final division of the Roman Empire commerce was greatly reduced because:
 - a. There were robbers on land and sea who were a prey to the lucky merchants.
 - b. Western Europe had advanced into barbarism.
 - 4. A good location for a commercial city is:
 - a. Where land and water routes meet, as in the Great Lakes.
 - b. Where a canal separates two great bodies of water as at Panama.
 - 5. Hunters had little to spare except furs, salt, and naked metals.
 - 6. The herders of camels finally started to transportation across the desserts.
 - 7. Many goods are landed and transhipped at Hong Kong and Sing Sing.
 - 8. The Romans rendered commerce an invalid service.



Little monthly quizzes
No chance for crooked twists,
Make the High School students
Join the Bolshevists.



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A Revised Dictionary

Absence: A state of vacancy caused by too late hours, midnight feasts and the Pool Hall.

Bluff: An effort to talk on something unknown to the speaker. Do it whenever possible.

Indolence: The feeling that the first wave of spring fever brings usually lasts till fall.

Zero: A mark that shows that the teachers are sore at you.

Circle: A line that meets its other end without ending.

Alumni: A group of students who have done what we are trying to do.

Case: A feeling for someone like Pete has for Ruth.

Abstract Noun: Something you can't see when you are looking at it.

Pedigree: Traveling Schoolmaster.

Date: An enjoyable length of time that requires a boy, a girl and money.

Dig: A grind who is always studying. This word is not needed in our dictionary.

Late: To oversleep and enter the room and meet the class coming out. See Mr. Gotham.

Yelling: The noise that can be heard down the block, usually accompanied by music.

Notes: Manuscripts carrying messages of love or something useful.

Wandering: What our halls and Main streets are good for.

Girls: A majority at the left side of the Assembly hall; can be used at dances.

Why We Have Domestic Science

You can live without love, You can live without books But no civilized man Can live without cooks. Coleridge A La Mode

He passeth best who Crammeth best All things both small and big He passeth highest who can sit And dig, and dig, and dig.

Suppose You Use Your Imagination and—

Imagine Leslie Maples without freckles!

Imagine Ralph Dehos really awake!

Imagine Mr. Brown without a story!

Imagine Floyd with anyone but Lela!

Imagine Gail Bingham not posing!

Imagine "Bill" Matzke minus that lisp we know so well!

Imagine Mr. Gotham forgetting to say—"we're not a going to"—every morning at 8:45!

Imagine Kenneth Solomon without his daily visit to the Commercial Room!

Imagine Agnes Fax without a "pull with some teacher!"

Imagine a morning without Hank Glomstad to lead in singing!

Imagine Rod. Gordon forgetting to say something funny in Ancient History class! Imagine Peg Gotham in a quiet MOOD!

Imagine every student doing something for the Flashes!

Imagine Louise anything but tall!

Imagine Ralph Haen minus his conceit!

Imagine Bub Feuerstein receiving a passing grade!

Imagine Herb Reynolds without his case on all girls!

Imagine the Freshmen anything but green!

Imagine Joyce Otis without a new hair dress daily!

Imagine Miss Gropp without her giving zeros!

Imagine Francis Knuth without his Physics lesson!

Imagine Lester Gilbert's hair not "just so!"

Imagine Agnes Pleck not getting a note!

Imagine Ralph Haen not knowing!

Imagine Ruth Foster not asking questions!

Imagine Marion Bebeau not getting a letter from Milwaukee!

Imagine Lila without something to eat!

Imagine Carrie Anderson without powder!

Imagine Porter Greenwood not asleep in English IV!

Some More Geometry!

Given: An oyster.

To prove: That an oyster is better than Heaven.

Proof: An oyster is better than nothing. Nothing is better than Heaven.

An oyster is better than Heaven.

By These Signs De Shall Know Them

Virgil Bentley
Lester Greenwood
EUNICE HOSLETTFreckles
Bertha LondoVoice
Emily MoellerNeatness
Ervin Kossow
Mary Egan
Myrtis Hodges
AGNES ANDERSONBlushes
Margaret Gotham
FLORENCE HANSON
ARTHUR HENSCHEL Saxophone
HELEN SHIMMELSocks
EVELYN MEVERDEN
Lila Burns
HARLAND ANDERSON
Lettie Walker
JESSIE ANDERSON
Lester Gilbert
JOHN WAGNER
RALPH HAENCurls
AGNES FAX
RUTH LYON-CAMPBELLVariety
KENNETH BACKEYGrudges
David Nebel
Francis KnuthHumor
Leslie Maples
RUTH FOSTERQuestions
JOHN GARLAND
AUDREY ANDERSON
GERTRUDE JOHNSONQuietness
Eva Anderson
Marion Bebeau
Muriel Peterson
EMIL ALBERTSSob Stuff
Arthur Nelson
GORDON CORNELL Strong Man
0 0

Little deeds of kindness
To a teacher now and then,
Will often raise your standing
From a zero to a ten.

GEORGE PALLISTER....

Songs of Yesterday

Whispering-Marian Blau, Marcella Writt.

Love Dreams-Alice Whitford, Norman Olson.

The Rose of No Man's Land-Louise Ihde.

Sweet and Low-Ansel Knudson.

Forsaken—Joyce Otis.

Just Like a Gypsy—Marjorie Stevenson.

Freckles-Francis Knuth.

Take it Slow and Easy-Ralph Dehos.

Oh Johnny, Oh Johnny-John Wagner (ask Lilah).

Take Your Girlie to the Movies—Arthur Jenquin.

Oh You Beautiful Doll —Gail Bingham.

We Won't Get Home Until Morning—John Wagner and Lester Gilbert.

I Need Thee Every Hour—Kathryn Fritschler.

If I Only had a Home Sweet Home—Herb Reynolds.

Wee, wee Marie-Marie Olson.

Gone but not Forgotten—Rudolph Soukup.

Wait for the Wagon-Evelyn Birmingham.

All the Quakers are Shoulder Shakers—Herb Reynolds and Pat Writt.

Too Much Mustard—Peg Pleck.

Every Fellow Has a Girl But Me—Virgil Bentley.

Oh What a Pal Was Mary-Mary Learned.

Wearing of the Green-St. Patricks Day in H. S.

School Jokes

Miss Englebert (in Domestic Science Class): "Where is a steak found?" Jeanette: "On the left hand side of the middle part of a beef!"

Ardis: "I dropped my Arithmetic," (meaning the subject).

Adelbert: (Looking around on the floor.) "Where?"

Mr. Gotham from the rostrum: "The Senior class will meet in the Kindergarten.

(Found on a General Science quiz paper.) Question: What is rain? Answer: The change of temperature in the upper regions and falling to earth of same.

Walter Erskine giving a debate at Social Science Club: "——the clothes we eat and the food we wear is taken———"

Miss Olson (English IV class): "Who was Southey?"

Emil Albert: "The poet we studied yesterday."

(In Botany class) Teacher: "Name three things containing starch?" Pupil: "Two collars and a cuff."

Miss Helmich: "Thomas what are you mumbling about?"

Thomas: "Aw nothing I was just trying to hear what I had to say."

School Jokes—Continued

Pupil defining "Hejira:" Mohammed heard that people were going to kill him and fled to another place. This flee was called the Hejira.

(In Latin Class) Miss Helmich: "Wright, what is the Latin word for flee?" Wright I.: "Fuga, but what would be the plural of it, flees or lice?"

Miss Olson: "What is meant by an economist writer?"

Lester Gilbert: "Well it's a writer who tries to say all he knows in a small space."

Miss Martindale: "What are you looking for?"

Sophomore: "An Author."

Miss Martindale: "What author, may I ask?"

Sophomore: "Zane Grey."

Miss Martindale: "Oh, yes, she's quite recent isn't she?"

Miss Helmich: "Have you ever noticed that wise, clever, men are usually bald headed?"

Harold: "Umm-huh Mr. Sampson for instance."

Miss Gropp in Com. Geo. class: "John can you tell me what the Island of Cyprus gave to the Phoenicians?"

John G.: "Cypress trees!"

Student: "Mr. Gotham, I don't think I derserve a zero on that paper." Mr. Gotham: "I don't think so either, but it was the lowest I could give you.

Eng. I: Lougee Stedman reading his theme on "Moonrise on the Lake:" "We were actually bathed in moonshine."

I. H. (in English test): "King Arthur sent Lancelot to keep Gareth in sight so no Miss happening should take place."

Miss Helmich in Latin II class: "That word coniecisse is quite suggestive."

Miss Zepp (dictating an Arithmetic Problem): "A power plant was—"

Kenneth: "What kind of a plant was that?"

The motto of the faculty "They shall not pass."

1st student: "Don't you think Gail has an airy walk?"

2nd student: "She ought to, she wears ventilated stockings."

Did you ever read "Looking Backwards?" "Yes in an exam and got caught for it.

School Advertising Section

WANTED—Sure cure for freckles. Eunice Hoslett.

WANTED—Some information on how to get through in Economics. Jessie Anderson.

LOST—One class ring in the vicinity of the Sophomore Class. Finder please return to Evelyn Meverden.

STOLEN—One night's sleep. Apply to Florence Norton. Porter Greenwood.

WANTED A NEW LINE Miss Martindale.

LOST—On Route 1, my heart. Virgil Bentley.

WANTED—Someone to take Evelyn's place next year. Murphy Knuth.

WANTED—A few more clubs in school so I can be President of them. Ervin Kossow.

LOST—A quantity of pep. Gene Knuth.

WANTED—A new way to chew gum. Arthur Henschel.

LOST—In Room 7, the point to a story. Miss Olson.

WANTED—Some compensation. The Flashes Staff.

WANTED—My nerve. Anyone finding it will receive my heartfelt thanks as I must get it back again for the next exam. Winnifred Bagnall.

NOTICE—We are now ready to give lessons on "Expulsion" and how to prevent it. Ralph Dehos, Frank Scheonbrunn, Fred Maples.

WANTED—Position as principal of Sturgeon Bay High School. Have had experience in attempting to keep order in the Assembly room. Edwin Blish.

WANTED—A Silencer. Muriel Peterson.

STRAYED—My bottle of green ink. Phylis Chapman.

WANTED—A substitution for my overworked expression "and so forth." Lester Greenwood.

WANTED—An elevated chair so I won't have to use the dictionary. Mr. Brown

WANTED—Material for Flashes. 1922 Flashes' Staff.

WANTED—A growth stimulator. Write Room 22, Miss Englebert.

WANTED ADVICE—concerning how to keep from grinning and incessant talking. Ralph Haen.

Ye H. S. Student

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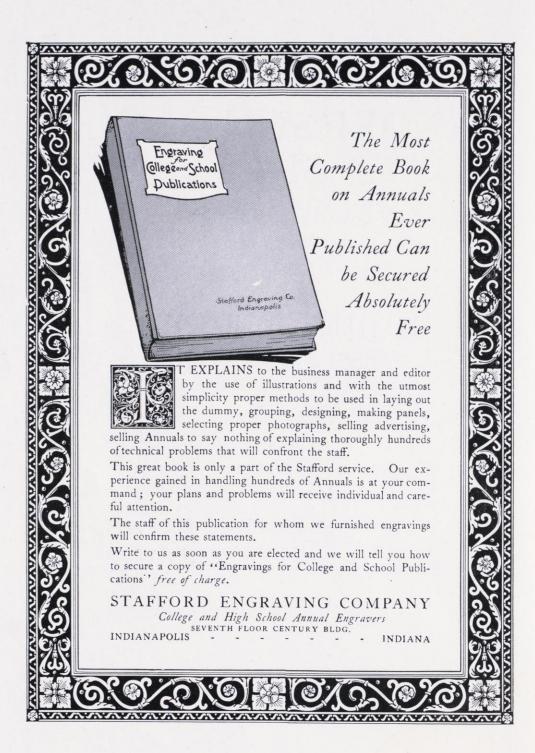
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To the graduates we wish every success and to those of them who decide to remain in this vicinity, no matter in what line of activity, house building or house keeping, we respectively solicit your future patronage for the more practical things that you will need.

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And to all collectively and individually, faculty and scholars we wish you Health, Wealth and Happiness.

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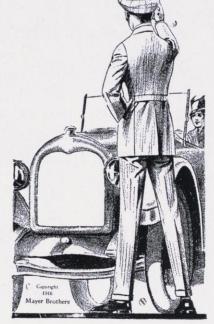
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PETERSON & HOSLETT

SAWYER, WISCONSIN

FAME

bows to the man or woman who has ability to climb out of the rut and use his or her brains

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MY MOTTO:

To have customers swear by me and not at me And sell Standard Lines of Machines.

LISTEN

With this difference, that the old proverb is revised—"Seeing is Believing:" there is no deceit, deception or sharp practice in our dealings. WE'RE NOT ANGELS, but after leaving here would like to have words put where custom inscribes the final record "ALWAYS ON THE SQUARE."

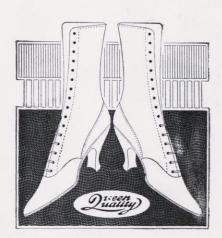
Laugh if you like, but listen: there must be a reason why we are doing the largest JEWELRY business. Sure our good looks help some, but mark you, its because we deliver the goods and they are "MADE RIGHT," Quality, Service, and Price the very best.

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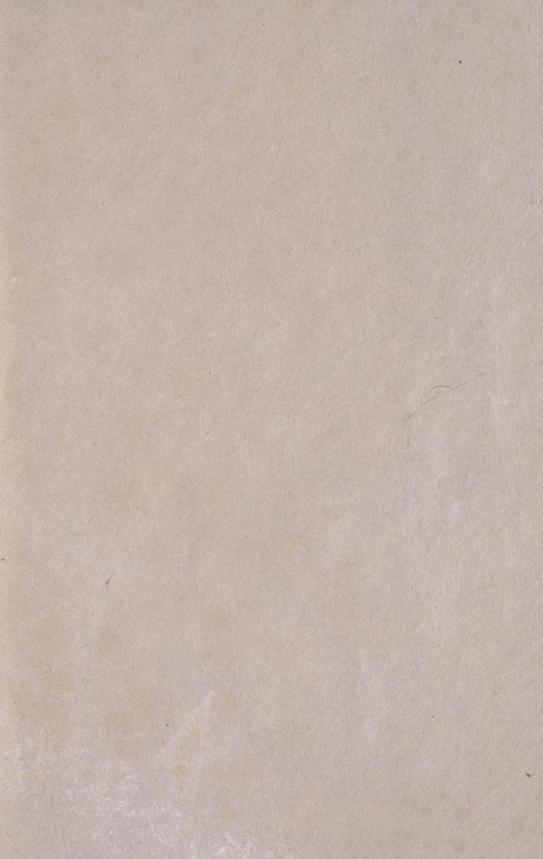
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