



The crimson. 1922

[Edgerton, Wisconsin]: Class of Nineteen Twenty-Two, Edgerton High School, 1922

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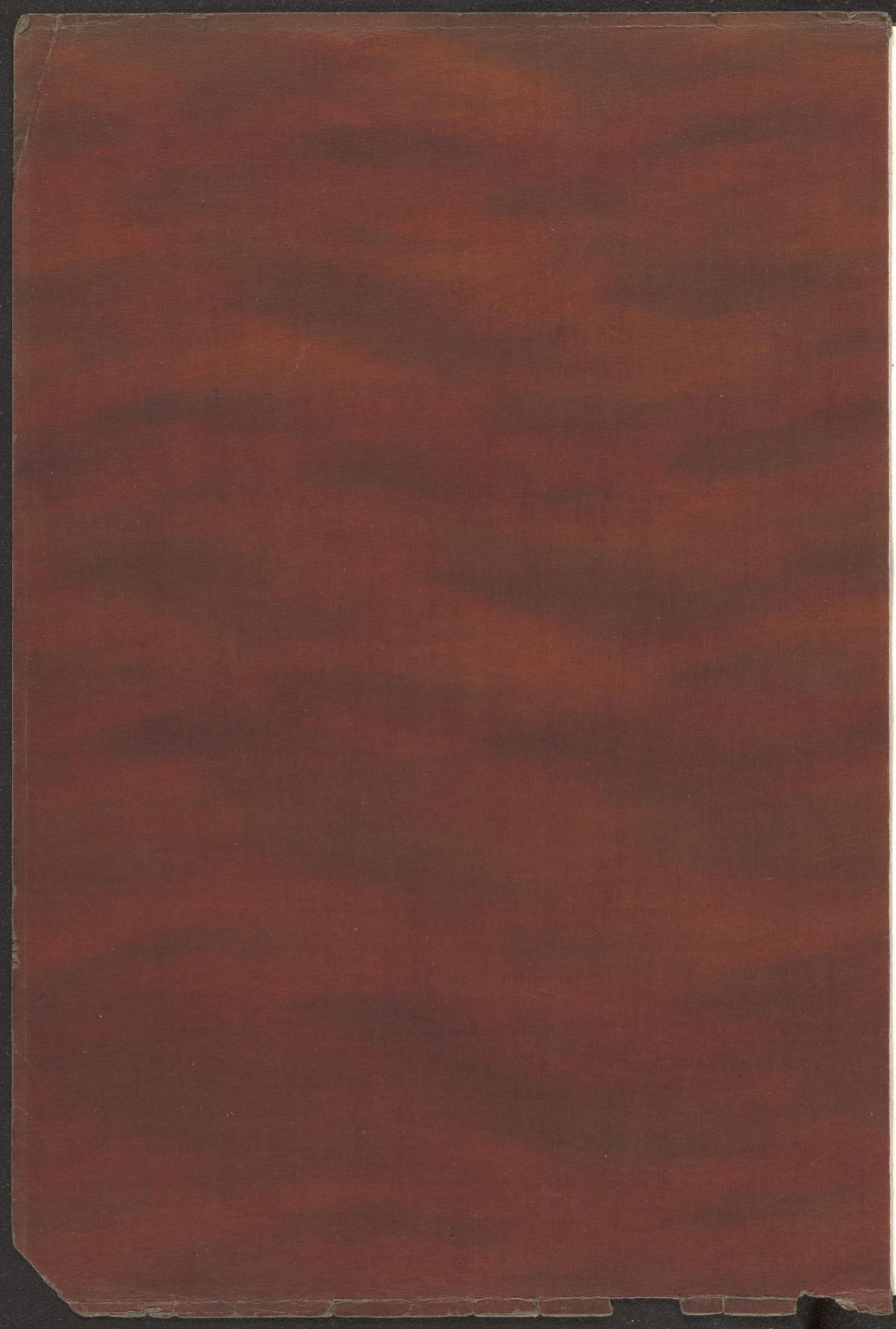
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CRIMSON

Edgerton, Wisconsin
High School



1922



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PUBLISHED
BY
Class of
Nineteen Twenty-Two
EDGERTON HIGH SCHOOL



Selma Olson, - - - - - Editor

Arthur Cunningham, - Business Manager

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Foreword

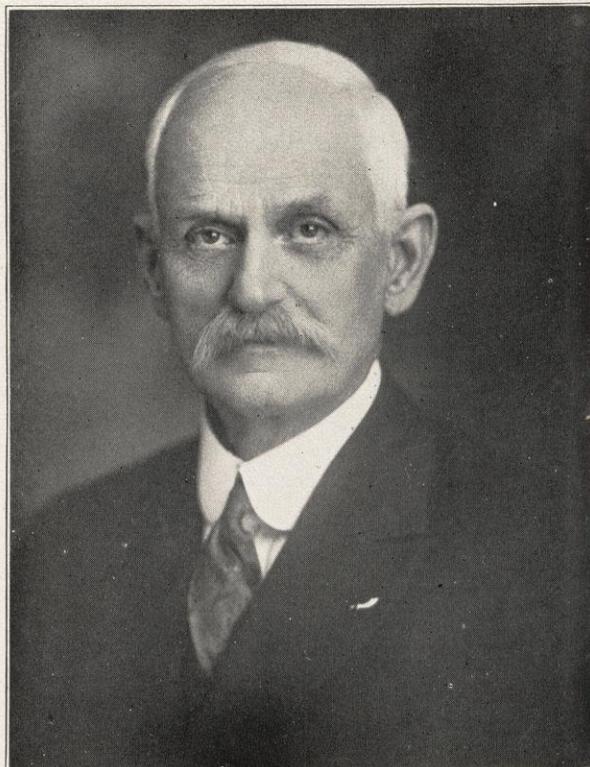
WE PRESENT this issue of the Crimson to the school, hoping to please as many as possible, but knowing full well that it is impossible to please everyone, our only hope is that YOU will be one whose approval it will merit.

If we have made this book something which will not be read hastily and forgotten, but rather something which will be a storehouse of happy recollections, to be treasured year after year in remembrance of our happy school days, then our poor efforts have not been in vain.

We wish to thank the Faculty, the school as a whole, and the business of Edgerton for their earnest and hearty cooperation, without which, the publication of this book would have been impossible.

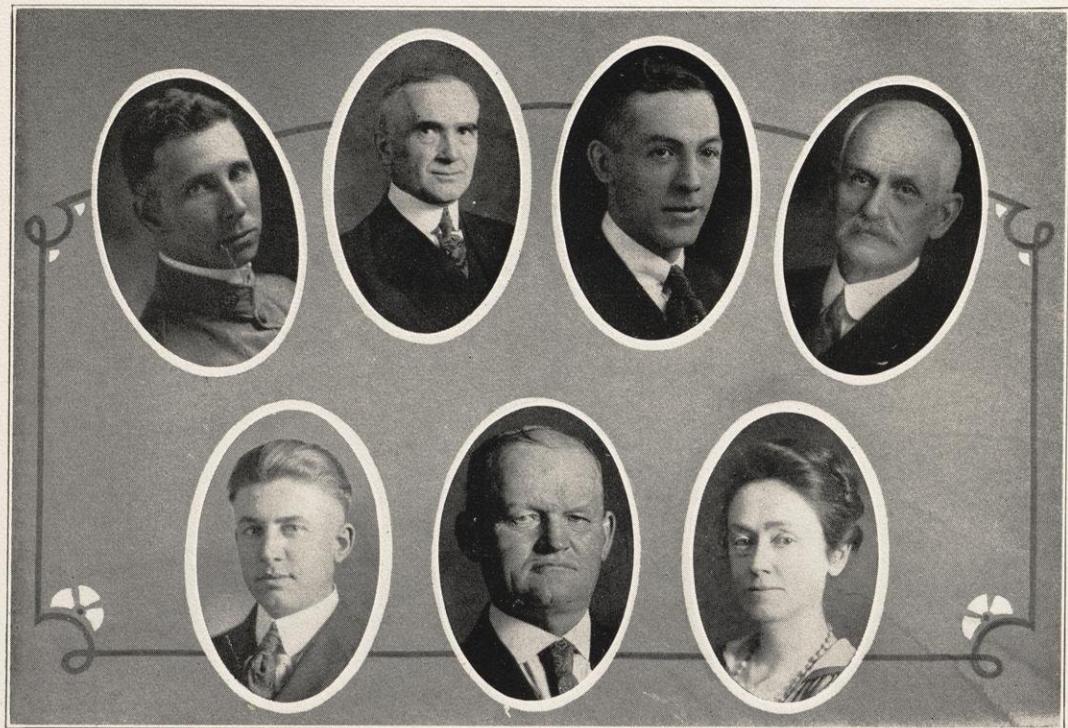
And finally we wish to express our desire for unlimited and boundless success for everything and everyone connected with the Edgerton High School.

CLASS OF 1922.



To
MR. GEORGE DOTY

whose sincere and conscientious efforts in behalf
of Education in Edgerton are known and appre-
ciated by all, this book is respectfully dedicated.



Board of Education

MR. GEO. DOTY

MR. LOUIE DICKINSON

MR. CLAUDEN FARMAN

MR. NELS NELSON

MR. GEORGE DALLMAN

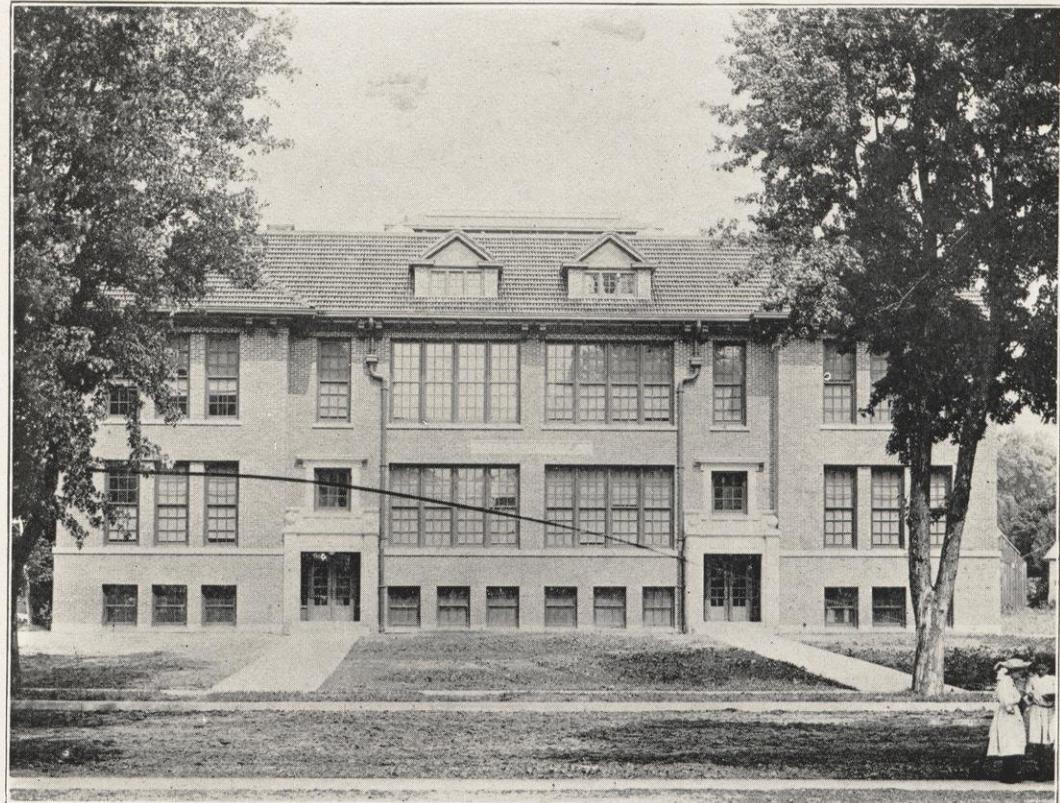
MR. EARL SHAW

MRS. ALICE MOONEY

■ Crimson ■

Our School and City

■ 1922 ■



THE BUILDING TO WHICH ALL OF US WEND OUR WAY WITH PLEASURE



a few familiar scenes.



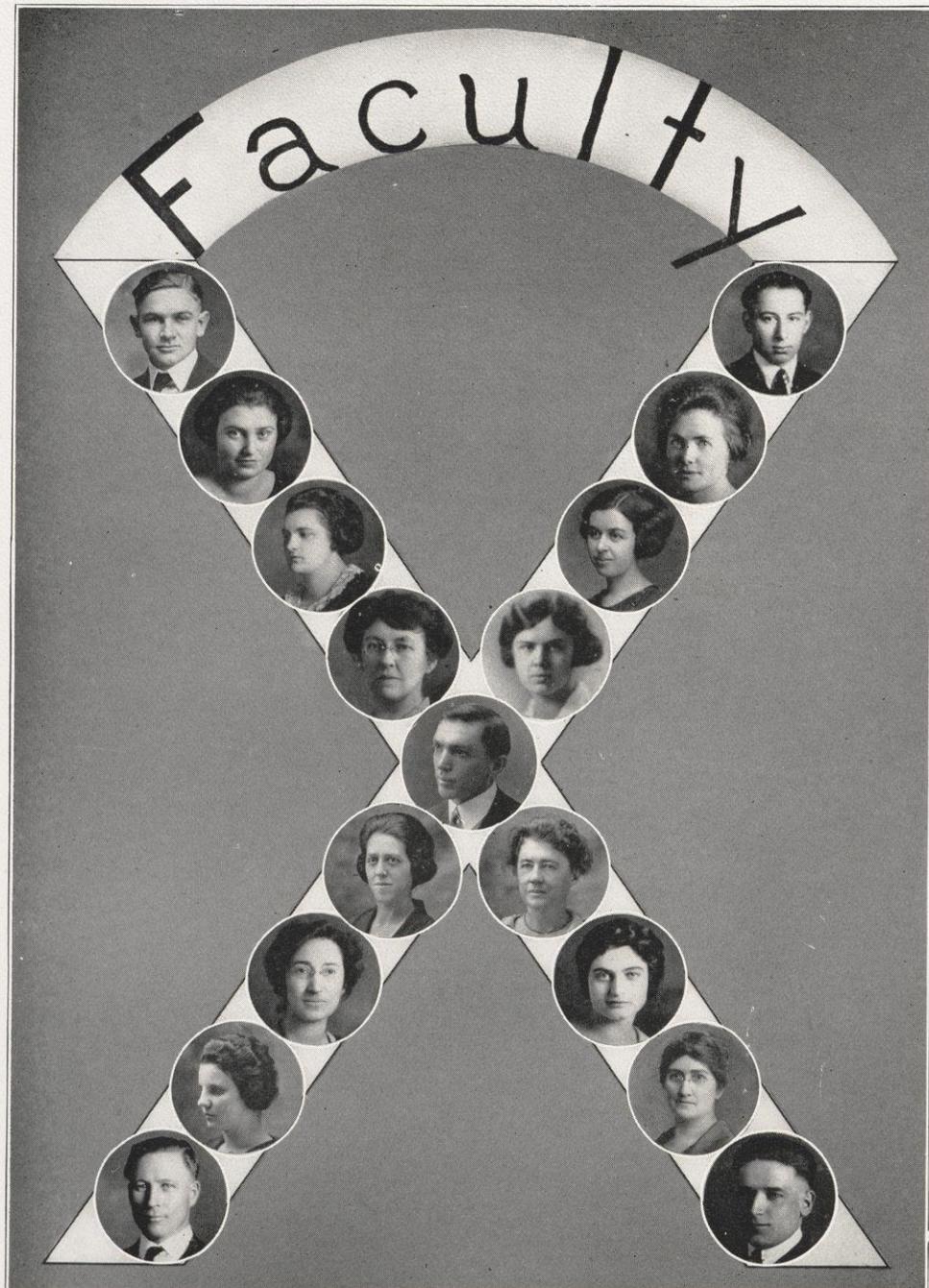


STAFF



The Crimson Staff

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KENNETH FESSENDEN	Assistant Editor in Chief
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Faculty

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Manual Training

Mr. DAANE
Science
Mathematics

MISS ROBERTS
Mathematics

MISS PHERNETTON
Science
History

MISS OSBORN
Commercial

MISS VANDERVELDE
English
Latin

MISS STAFFORD
English

MISS STETSON
French

SUPT. F. J. HOLT

MISS MOONEY
Commercial

MISS HOEN
Domestic Science

MISS HITCHCOCK
English

MISS RAILTON
English

MISS WHEATON
Physical Director

MRS. HILLSBURG
English

MR. LANE
Biology
Mathematics

MR. ABENDROTH
Science
History

The above named compose our Faculty. They have throughout the year proved to be our faithful friends as well as our instructors and have helped greatly in keeping up the standards of the EDGERTON HIGH SCHOOL.

In Memoriam



ESTHER RUCKS.

On the sixth of February in the year of our Lord 1922, Death claimed from our midst a budding flower, Esther Rucks. She began her career as a Sophomore but illness kept her more and more from her studies and finally, forever. She was a studious and quiet individual and always ready to do her share. Those who knew her found in her a true friend.

A girl whom we'll remember as quiet, reserved, and ever studious,
Willing to more than her share as a member of the class of 1924.



MARION COX.

Shortly after, Death swooped down for the second time on our student body, taking a member of the Junior Class, Marion Cox. Her death occurred after a long illness, April twelfth, 1922. Marion's short life was a summer of sunshine and happiness. Her teachers held her high in their estimate of her scholastic ability and devotion to her work. She also was an accomplished musician. She was a general favorite among the pupils and her schoolmates delighted in her friendship.

■ Crimson ■

The Classes

■ 1922 ■



Seniors

OFFICERS:

<i>President</i>	- - - - -	ROLF RISTAD
<i>Vice President</i>	- - - - -	MARY ANN YOUNG
<i>Secretary</i>	- - - - -	SELMA OLSON
<i>Treasurer</i>	- - - - -	KENNETH FESSENDEN
<i>Advisor</i>	- - - - -	MR. HOLT

COLORS—Orange and Black

MOTTO—Forward, Onward, Upward.

FLOWER—Black-eyed Susan.



ROLF RISTAD—President

Rolf is good in football,
In studies he is fine,
But giving little speeches
That's what makes him shine.

MARY YOUNG—Vice President

She is as wise as she is fair,
With dark brown eyes and shining hair.

SELMA OLSON—Secretary

Mighty sweet and mighty wise;
The fun just twinkles in her eyes.

KENNETH FESSENDEN—Treasurer

He is the treasurer of our class,
With his pen he is quite handy.
He is remarkably smart in every class
In appearance he sure is a dandy.

ROLF RISTAD: Entered Sophomore Year from Red Wing, Minnesota, High School.

Sophomore—Class president, Literary Society, Class basketball, football.
Junior—Class president, Literary society, football, Class play, Operetta, Class basketball,
Glee Club, Extemporeaneous contest, Athletic association.
Senior—President of class, football, Class basketball, I. O. O. M. A. scribe, Class night,
Athletic association, Commercial club, Junior-Senior play.

MARY ANN YOUNG: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Class vice president, Glee club, War garden club, Hikers' club.
Sophomore—Class vice president, Operetta, Glee club, Captain ball, Girls' Athletic association,
Declamatory contest.
Junior—Operetta, Glee club, Athletic association, Class play, Service, Laurean society
president, Prom. Hikers' club.
Senior—Class vice president, Stillman-Kelly club president, Camp Fire, Girls' debates,
Junior-Senior party play, Class night, Valedictory, Girls' basketball.

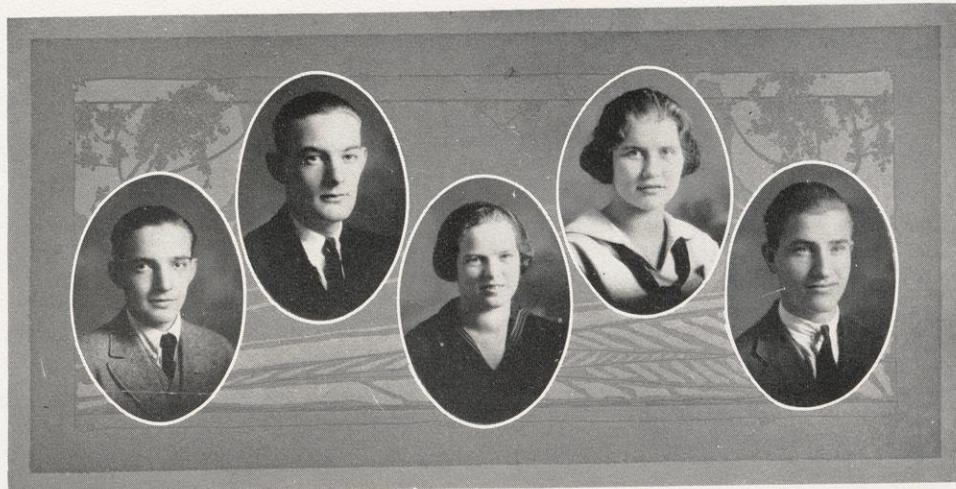
SELMA OLSON: Entered from District No. 3, Town of Albion.

Sophomore—Captain ball, Girls' Athletic association.
Junior—Operetta, Cleff club, Athletic association, Basketball, Laurean society.
Senior—Class secretary, Stillman-Kelly club, Camp Fire, Commercial club secretary, Declamatory club, Junior-Senior party play, Musical festival, Editor in Chief, Class songs

KENNETH FESSENDEN: Entered from District No. 3, Town of Fulton.

Freshman—Literary society.
Sophomore—Interclass track, Crimson class reporter, Boys' working reserve.
U. S. Navy, 1918-20. Entered class of '22.
Junior—Debates, Athletic association, Class story.
Senior—Football, Athletic association, Class treasurer, I. O. O. M. A. president, Commercial club, Assistant editor of Crimson, School reporter, Junior-Senior party play, Salutatory.

Crimson



ROBERT BARDEEN

Perhaps not a shining light in English Class, but a star in Athletics.

VALDO BARDEEN

I didn't have to try them all before I found the one I wanted.

ESTHER BOWEN

She has a most lovable smile
She says, "I must diet,
And grow thin and quiet,
Or else I will not be in style."

HARRY BROWN

I could live and die a bachelor.

DOROTHEA BLANK

A genial disposition brings its own rewards and many friends.

ROBERT DARDEEN: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Class basketball, Literary society, Boy Scouts, U. S. War garden club.

Sophomore—Class basketball, Literary society, Boy Scouts, Football, Basketball.

Junior—Football, Basketball, Glee club, Class play, Operetta, Literary society, Athl. Assn.

Senior—Football, Basketball, Baseball, I. O. O. M. A., Athletic association, Class night, Show orchestra, Senior basketball coach.

VALDO READEEN: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Football, School basketball, Boy Scouts, Literary society, War garden club.

Sophomore—Football, School basketball, Literary society, Class baseball.

Junior—Glee club operetta, Literary society, Senior basketball, Athletic ass'n, Glee club.

Senior—I. O. O. M. A., Athletic association, Commercial club, Junior-Senior party play.

DOROTHEA BLANK: Entered from 8th Grade of Kenosha, Frank Junior High School.

Sophomore—Captain ball, Basketball, May festival, Girls' Athletic association.

Junior—Basketball, Athletic association.

Senior—Dramatic club treasurer, Athletic association, Junior-Senior party play.

ESTHER BOWEN: Entered from District No. 4, Rural School, Town of Albion.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club, Cleff club.

Sophomore—Girls' literary club, G. A. A., Captain ball, May festival, Cleff club.

Junior—Athletic association, Basketball, Operetta, Hikers' club, Cleff club, Literary society.

Senior—Class night, Stillman-Kelly club, Junior-Senior party play, Basketball.

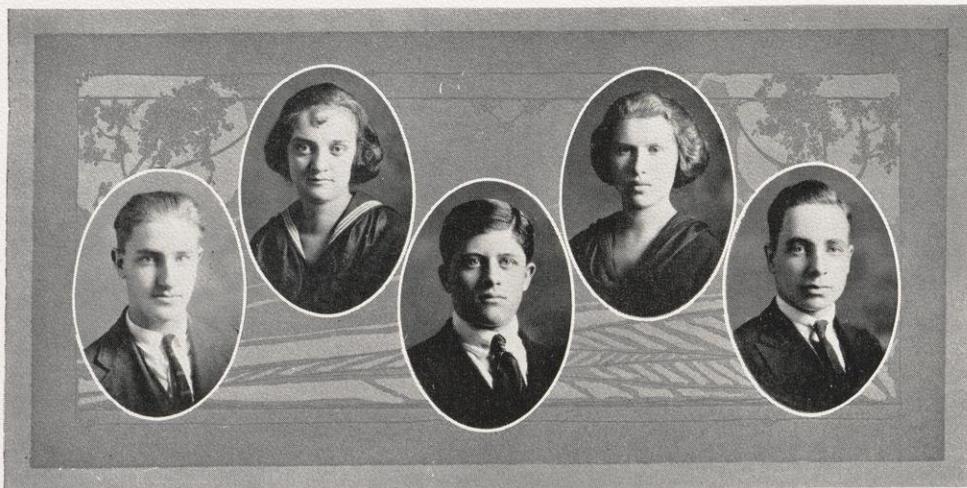
HARRY BROWN: Entered from District No. 1, Town of Fulton.

Freshman—Class baseball, U. S. War garden club.

Sophomore—Class baseball.

Junior—Athletic association, Basketball.

Senior—I. O. O. M. A., Athletic association, Commercial club, Football, Senior-Junior party play, Class night, Prophecy committee.



HARVEY BROWN

Blessed with plain reason and common sense.

LAURA BUBLITZ

Faithful to work, true to friends,
It is thus we always find her.

JAMES BURNS

He is a short little Senior,
With shining black hair.
He carries himself well,
With a stately air.

GEORGE CRANDALL

Many shall speak of your achievements.

GRACE CONDON

If she has any faults,
She has left us in doubt.

HARVEY BROWN: Entered from District No. 1, Town of Fulton.

Freshman—War garden club, Class baseball.

Sophomore—Class baseball.

Junior—Basketball, Athletic association.

Senior—Football, Commercial club, Athletic ass'n, I. O. O. M. A., Junior-Senior party play.

LAURA BUBLITZ: Entered from District No. 6, Rural School, Town of Fulton.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.

Sophomore—Athletic association.

Junior—Literary society, Athletic association.

Senior—Camp Fire, Stillman-Kelly club, Athletic association, Junior-Senior party play.

JAMES BURNS: Entered from District No. 3, Rural School, Town of Dunkirk.

Freshman—Class baseball, Class basketball and Football, War garden, Class track team.

Sophomore—Class basketball, Class baseball.

Junior—Football, Class basketball, Class play, Athletic ass'n, Basketball, Boys' Glee club.

Senior—Football, Basketball, Baseball, Track team, Class basketball, Athletic association, Commercial club, I. O. O. M. A., Class night, Senior-Junior party play.

GRACE CONDON: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.

Sophomore—G. A. A., May festival.

Junior—Operetta, Literary society, Cleff club, Athletic association, Hikers' club.

Senior—Stillman-Kelly club, Athletic association, Camp Fire, Commercial club, Class night, Junior-Senior party play.

GEORGE CRANDALL: Entered from Albion Grade dDistrict No. 2.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.

Junior—Athletic association.

Senior—Athletic association, Commercial club, Vice president, I. O. O. M. A., Class night, Junior-Senior party play.



ARTHUR CUNNINGHAM

If he be not a fellow with the best of
fellows,
Thou shalt find him the best king of
good fellows.

PAUL CURRAN

No dust collects on my books.
You'd never think it by my looks.
In class you can always locate me,
Because I always keep my hand up, you
see.

ELEANOR DALLMAN

With curling eyes and laughing hair

ARTHUR CUNNINGHAM: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Literary society, U. S. War garden club, Boy Scouts.
Sophomore—Literary society, Boy Scouts, Debating team.
Junior—Operetta, Class play, Debating team, Literary society, Athletic association.
Senior—Extemp., Pres. Hi-Y, Bus. Mgr. Crimson, S.-J. party play, Class night. I.O.O.M.A.

PAUL CURRAN: Entered from District No 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Track interclass, Literary society, U. S. War garden club, Boys' Glee club,
Football, Class basketball, Crimson Staff reporter, Basketball.
Sophomore—Football, Basketball, Glee club, Cl. basketball, Cl. play, Lit. soc., Cr. Cl. rep.
Junior—Literary society, Class basketball, Glee club, Crimson class reporter, Orchestra,
Chmn. Prom music committee, Junior-Senior banquet chairman music committee.
Senior—Crimson Adv. Mgr., Class basketball, Class night, J.-S. party play, I.O.O.M.A.

ELEANOR DALLMAN: Entered from District No 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Glee club, U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Glee club, Orchestra, G. A. A., Glee club, May festival, Operetta.
Junior—Glee club, Literary society, Glee club operetta, Hikers' club.
Senior—Stillman-Kelly cl., Com. cl., Athl. assoc., Camp Fire, Deb. cl., Cl. night, J-S play.

BERNICE DOERR: Entered from District No. 9, Rural School, Town of Fulton.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Girls' Athletic association, May festival.
Junior—Literary society, Athletic association, Hikers' club, Class play.
Senior—Camp Fire, Com. club, Athl. assoc, Stillman-Kelly cl. v. pres., J-S play, Mus. fest.

ELIZABETH DOERR: Entered from District No. 7, Rural School, Town of Fulton.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—G. A. A., May festival.
Junior—Athletic association, Literary society, Extemporaneous contest.
Senior—Athl. assoc., Camp Fire, Com. club, Girls' debates, Extemp., J.-S. party play.



LEROY DRAGER

He takes a delight in vamping them with his violin. Beware!

RAYMOND DRAGER

Why does the best his circumstance allows,
Does well, acts nobly, angels could no more.

PESSIE FARMAN

She is just a youngster,
So very, very fair,
Mayhap dignity will o'ertake her,
Whea the gray is in her hair.

WILLIE FLARITY

When I beheld myself, I sighed, and said within myself, "Surely man is a broomstick."

ELIZABETH ELLINGSON

Independence now and forever—Amen.

LEROY DREAGER: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Orchestra, Football, Operetta, Boy Scouts, Track team.
Sophomore—Football, Basketball, Orchestra, May festival.
Junior—Football, Basketball, Glee club, Orchestra, Operetta, Literary society.
Senior—I. O. O. M. A., Class movie play, Commencement orchestra, Class night.

RAYMOND DREAGER: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Class basketball, Literary society, Orchestra, U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Class basketball, Literary society, Orchestra, May festival.
Junior—Class basketball, Athletic association, Orchestra, Class play, Football, Glee club, Oratorical contest.
Senior—I.O.O.M.A., Class basketball, Com. club, Commencement orchestra, Athl. assoc.

ELIZABETH ELLINGSON: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club, Basketball.
Sophomore—Glee club, May festival, Girls' Athletic association, Captain ball, Declamation contest, Operetta.
Junior—Class play, Lit. soc., Operetta, Declamatory contest, Athl. assoc., Hikers' club.
Senior—Stillman-Kelly club (Sec'y-Treas.), Camp Fire, Crimson Staff, literary editor, Dramatic society, Class night, Senior-Junior party play, Debating society.

BESSIE BARMAN: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Cleff club, Orchestra, U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Cleff club, Orchestra, Athletic ass'n, May festival, Operetta, Captain ball.
Junior—Orchestra, Athletic association, Literary society, Chmn. of Prom, Hikers' club.
Senior—Orchestra, Athletic ass'n, Camp Fire, Junior-Senior party play, Class songs.

WILL FLARITY: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Literary society, U. S. War garden club, Class baseball.
Sophomore—Extemporaneous contest, Literary society, Glee club.
Junior—Class play, Class basketball.
Senior—Football, I.O.O.M.A., Debating team, Cr. humor ed., Cl night, S-J play, Track team



KARL KRAUSE

Thou hast a voice within
That ever whispers—work and win.

VERNA KRUEGER

Is it possible that I'm here on time
And haven't forgotten anything?

VERA LANGWORTHY

The best woman is the one least talked
about.

JUDITH LUND

If she would talk more we would know
her better.

GRAYDON MABSON

And when a lady's in the case
You know all other things give place.

KARL KRAUSE: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Boys' Literary society, War garden club, Freshman oratory, Boy Scouts, Basketball.
Sophomore—Class basketball, Literary society.
Junior—Boys' Literary society, Boys' oratorical contest, Class play, Class basketball,
Athletic association.
Senior—Football, Class basketball, Bouncing Bull of I. O. O. M. A., News reporter.

VERNA KRUEGER: Entered from District No. 7, Town of Fulton.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—May festival, Girls' Athletic association, Captain ball.
Junior—Laurean society, Athletic association, Chmn. of table decorating committee for
Junior-Senior banquet.
Senior—Debaters society, Stillman-Kelly club, Commercial club, Camp Fire, Crimson photo
editor, Junior-Senior party play.

VERA LANGWORTHY: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Girls' Captain ball, Girls' Athletic ass'n, May festival, Domestic Science play.
Junior—Literary society, Cleff club, Class play, Operetta, Athletic ass'n, Hikers' club.
Senior—Stillman-Kelly club, Camp Fire, Class night exercises, Athletic association, Senior-
Junior party play, Red Cross certificate.

JUDITH LUND: Entered from District No. 2, Town of Albion.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Athletic association, May festival, Domestic Science play.
Junior—Cleff club, Athletic association, Literary society, Operetta, Hikers' club.
Senior—Stillman-Kelly club, Athletic association, Class night, Camp Fire, Red Cross
certificate, Senior-Junior party play.

GRAYDON MABSON: Entered Edgerton High School Junior Year from Milton Junction.

Basketball (Captain), Baseball.



KENNETH HADDEN

A basketball player of fame
Was once made exceedingly lame;
But protests were vain;
In spite of his pain
He couldn't keep out of the game.

ESTHER HAUGEN

Happy go lucky, fair and free,
Nothing there is that bothers me.

LUCILE HELLER

Always seen with a smile on her face
But never seen with a frown.

KENNETH HADDEN: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Cl baseball, Cl basketball, Lit soc, War garden, Boy Scouts, Track, Baskeball.
Sophomore—Literary society, Class basketball, Boo-Boos, Basketball.
Junior—Athletic association, Football, Basketball, Service, Class vice president, Glee club,
Junior Prom decorating committee.

SENIOR—Footbali(Capt), Basketball, I.O.O.M.A. v-ch., Cr. athl. ed., Athl as, J-S play, Cl Ni
ESTHER HAUGEN: Entered from Dicitrict No. 2, Town of Albion.

Freshman—Cleff club, U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Cleff club, Girls' Athletic association, May festival.
Junior—Cleff club, Sec'y of Literary society, Class play, Operetta, Athletic association,
Basketball, Hikers' club.
Senior—Stillman-Kelly club, Basketball, Sec'y Dramatic society, Camp Fire, Crimson subs.
manger, President Debator's society, Junior-Senior party play, Musical festival.

LUCILE HELLER: Entered from District No. 9, Rural ..

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Captain ball, G. A. A., May festival.
Junior—Literary society, Athletic association, Hikers' club.
Senior—Athletic association, Commercial club, Stillman-Kelly club, Camp Fire, Debaters
club vice pres., Original oration, Red Cross class, Class night, History, Music festival.

HELEN HILLSBURG: Entered from Ripon, Wis., 3rd ..

Edgerton, Wis.—Junior—Cleff club operetta, Camp Fire, Prom program, Class play
Senior—Stillman-Kelly cl accomp., Dramatic cl., Camp Fire Secy, Cr. art ed., Class night.

LOUISE KNOLL: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Glee club, U. S. War garden club, Basketball.
Sophomore—Glee club, Captain ball, Athletic association, May festival.
Junior—Cleff cl., Basketball, Operetta, Lit. soc., Class play, Athl. as., Hikers' cl., cheer ld.
Senior—Basketball, Com. cl., Stillman-Kelly, Camp Fire, Cr. soc. ed., Cl. night, J-S play



MYRTLE McCARTHY

Talented and studious,
In oral topics just fine
But give her a typewriter,
And then watch her shine.

ELLA MURWIN

Always happy and full of glee
We wonder what's her recipe.

WALLACE NASET

Be silent always when you doubt your
sense.

LYDIA OBERDECK

Conscientious is her name
But we like her just the same.
Study, study all day long
Is her everlasting song.

JUSTINE PRICE

Her temper is quite uncontrolled
She has a great longing to scold.
But in classes she shines and in several
lines
Her heart is the purest of gold.

MYRTLE McCARTHY: Entered from District No. 2, Albion Graded School.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Athletic association, May festival, Domestic Science play.
Junior—Athletic association.
Senior—Stillman-Kelly club, Commercial club, Athletic ass'n, Senior-Junior party play.

ELLA MURWIN: Entered from Joint District No. 3, Town of Fulton.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Girls' Athletic association, May festival.
Junior—Operetta, Cleff club, Athletic association.
Senior—Stillman-Kelly club, Athletic association, Junior-Senior party play.

WALLACE NASET: Entered from District No. 7, Town of Christiania.

Freshman—Literary society, U. S. War garden club, Class basketball.
Sophomore—Literary society, Class basketball.
Junior—Glee club, Literary society, Athletic ass'n, Operetta, Class play, Class basketball.
Senior—I. O. O. M. A., Athletic association, Commercial club, Class basketball, Track
team, Senior-Junior party play.

LYDIA OBERDECK: Entered from District No. 3, State Graded School, Town of Fulton.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Girls' Athletic association, May festival.
Junior—Girls' Literary society, Cleff club, Operetta, Athletic association.
Senior—Commercial club, Camp Fire, Oratorical contest, Athletic association, Class night,
Stillman-Kelly club.

JUSTINE PRICE: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Camp Fire, Basketball, G. A. A., May festival, Captain ball.
Junior—Camp Fire, Cleff club, Literary society, Basketball, Athletic association, Operetta,
Hikers' club, Junior class play.
Senior—Stillman-Kelly club, Junior-Senior party play, President Camp Fire, Sec'y and



LEONA SCHMELING

Again we looked, and still the wonder grew
That this star of our class could carry all all she knew.

HAZEL SEYMOUR

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

HELLEN SILVERWOOD

Oh dear! It never rains but what it pours!

ALICE SWEENEY

A maiden both dark and entrancing,
Possessed of a fondness for dancing,
And a tongue much inclined to romancing.

LOWELL THRONSON

He can narrate, orate and debate,
We expect him soon to stump the state.

LEONA SCHMELING: Entered from District No. 2, Albion Graded School.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Cleff club, Girls' Athletic association, May festival.
Junior—Operetta, Cleff club, Literary society, Athletic association, Class play.
Senior—Camp Fire, Class night, Debating society, Stillman-Kelly club, Crimson organization.

HAZEL SEYMOUR: Entered as Senior from Milwaukee Downer Seminary.

Stillman-Kelly Glee club, Camp Fire, Athletic association, Musical festival.

HELLEN SILVERWOOD: Entered from Joint District No. 2, Town of Albion.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Cleff club, Camp Fire.
Junior—Cleff club, Camp Fire, Class play.
Senior—Stillman-Kelly club, Camp Fire, Class Will.

ALICE SWEENEY: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Sec'y and Treasurer, Glee club, War garden club, Hikers' club.
Sophomore—Captain ball, May festival, Operetta, Glee club, Secretary and treasurer, G. A. A., Hikers, club.
Junior—Sec'y-Treas', Hikers' club, Operetta, Cleff club, Athletic assoc., Literary society.
Senior—Stillman-Kelly club, Senior-Junior party play, Camp Fire, Girls' Debating team, Class night.

LOWELL THRONSON: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Literary soc., Boys' oratory, Glee club, War garden club, Orchestra, Boy Scouts.
Sophomore—Literary society, Boys' oratory, Boys' Glee club, High School Orchestra.
Junior—Literary society, Boys' oratorical contest (winner), Boys' Glee club, High School orchestra, Dizzy Five, Boys' Debating team, Athletic association.
Senior—Boys' debating team, Boys' oratorical contest, Extemporaneous speaking, Athletic association, I. O. O. M. A., Senior-Junior party play, Class night, Class orchestra.

Crimson



ETHEL WALKER

A worker, yet always ready to have
a good time.

DORA WILLIAMS

She came a stranger in our midst, and
won our hearts.

FRANKLIN WILEMAN

We think that he will rival quite soon
The cow that jumped over the moon.
But Esther declares that nobody cares.
If he won't run away with the spoon.

ETHEL WALKER: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club, Domestic Science play.
Sophomore—Girls' Glee club, Captain ball, Athletic association, May festival.
Junior—Cleff club, Literary society, Athletic association, Operetta, Hikers' club.
Senior—Stillman-Kelly club, Commercial club, Athletic association, Senior-Junior party
play, Camp Fire, Red Cross certificate, Class night exercises, Musical festival.

FRANKLIN WILEMAN: Entered from District No. 8, City of Edgerton.

Freshman—Class basketball, Literary society, Orchestra, Football, Boy Scouts, Cheer
leader, Track team.
Sophomore—Class basketball, Literary society, Class cheer leader.
Junior—Operetta, Boys' Glee club, Athletic association, Class basketball, Class play.
Senior—Football, I. O. O. M. A., President of Athletic association, Class basketball,
Senior-Junior party play, Class night.

DORA WILLIAMS: Entered Junior Year from Dyersville, Iowa, Public School.

Freshman—U. S. War garden club.
Sophomore—Literary society, Thrift Stamp club.
Junior—Athletic association, Hikers' club.
Senior—Athletic association, Stillman-Kelly club, Commercial club, Junior-Senior party
play, Camp Fire girls.



Juniors

OFFICERS:

<i>President</i>	- - - - -	CHARLES KELLOGG
<i>Vice President</i>	- - - - -	KATHLEEN MCINTOSH
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	- - - - -	AUSTIN DODGE
<i>Class Advisor</i>	- - - - -	MR. LANE

COLORS—Purple and Gold

•Crimson•



Row 1.—Parrett, Barrett, Becker, Birkland, Bunting, Boss, Burdick.

Row 2.—Bussey, Carrier, Cox, Curran, Dallman, Devine, Dodge.

Row 3.—Farrington, Hall, Harrison, Herrick, Horton, Hyland, Jacobson.

Row 4.—Jenson, Lien Mabbett, G. Marsden, K. Marsden, McDonough, McIntosh.



Row 1—Mohr, M. Nelson, M. Nelson, P. Nelson, Nichols, Osterberg, Palmriter.

Row 2—Rousch, Schoenfeld, Schoenfeld, E. Shrub, W. Shrub, Sommerfeldt.

Row 3.—O. Sweeney, M. Sweeney, R. Sweeney, Swerdluff, Thompson.

Row 4.—Weber, Wescott, Whitford, Kellogg, Johnson.



Sophomores

OFFICERS:

<i>President</i>	-	-	-	LAURICE SPIKE
<i>Vice President</i>	-	-	-	MAXINE HADDEN
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	-	-	-	VIRGIL LARSON
<i>Advisor</i>	-	-	-	MR. DAANE

COLORS—Green and White

Crimson



Row 1.—Owens, Green, Larson, Hoiby, Bardeen, Hubbell.
Row 2.—Gunnelson, Nelson, Sayre, Farman, Jones, Whitford, Levick.
Row 3.—Ladd, Myers, Walker, Bublitz, Wille, Gunnelson, Lemke.
Row 4.—Morrison, Emerson, St. John, Curran, Levick, Hanson, Bublitz.
Row 5.—Robins, Hutson, Walters, Rucks.

Crimson



Row 1.—Haugen, Herried, Smith, Kruse, Bowen, Dickerson, Connors.

Row 2.—Hoiby, Knoll, Ratzlaff, Spike, Krueger, Burns, Noble.

Row 3.—Ratzlaff, Lietz, Babcock, Larson, Hadden, Wescott, Venske.

Row 4.—Gaarder, Lintvedt, Schumacher, Saunders, Dietzel, Hyland, Balke.

Row 5.—Hopkins, Langworthy, Kealy, Lien, Condon.



Freshmen

OFFICERS:

<i>President</i>	- - - - -	BERNARD BUBLITZ
<i>Vice President</i>	- - - - -	GERTRUDE AMUNDSON
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	- - - - -	NOREEN CONWAY
<i>Advisor</i>	- - - - -	MR. ABENDROTH

COLORS—Blue and Gold

•Crimson•



Row 1.—Hagen, Larson, Norby, Mabie, Schmeling, Witt, Schmidt, McIntyre.
Row 2.—Dalby, Bartz, Thompson, Lien, Gunness, Myers, Hanks, Richardson.
Row 3.—Wileman, Ellingson, Amundson, Bublitz, Greenwood, Madden, Cleary, Conway.
Row 4.—Kleunder, Barrett, Hillsburg, Tall, Bartz, Bussey, Johnson, Peterson.
Row 5.—Condon, Condon, Olson, Robbins, Teubert, Anderson, Lietz, Dyreson.
Row 6.—Boss, Sayre, Miller.

■ Crimson ■



Row 1.—Stanke, Schieldt, Bowen, Handke, Mabson, Bartz, Gunness, Walker.
Row 2.—Anderson, Rossebo, Cunningham, Handke, Brace, Ellingson, Marsden, Moorman.
Row 3.—Parson, Swerdloff, McNamara, Biesman, Oenrich, Barrett, Jacobson, Whittet.
Row 4.—Groth, Mussell, Lee, Clement, Herried, Marsden, Gaarder, Hyland.
Row 5.—Connors, Lien, Miller, Peach, Bunker, Hartzell, Fulton, Vickers.

JUNIOR HIGH



Eighth Grade

OFFICERS:

<i>President</i>	- - - - -	DOROTHY HOLT
<i>Vice President</i>	- - - - -	CHARLES MABBETT
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	- - - - -	SIDNEY THRONSON
<i>Advisor</i>	- - - - -	MISS PHERNETTON

COLORS—Orange and White

■ Crimson ■



Row 1.—Young, Hyland, Schmeling, Ristad, Moorman, Hopkins, Spillman.
Row 2.—Krause, Johnson, Handke, Bartz, Schoenfeldt, Swerdluff, Curran, Burdick.
Row 3—Schmeling, Gilmore, Mabbett, Holt, Thronson, Adie, Hadden, Stuckey.
Row 4—Zacharias, Sweeney, Maves, Heller, Watson, Salisbury, Larson, Lang.
Row 5—Fessenden, Venske, Burg, Swerdluff, Johnson, Mabie, Strassburg.
Row 6.—Pearson, Fessenden, Dickerson, Townsend, Babcock, Short, Hubbell.

Class Histories

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY.

Like babes in the woods we wandered to the gates of Paradise and asked the angels on guard if we might enter and taste of the fruits of knowledge. Those who had conducted themselves well and had not had too many black marks on the Record book were allowed to cross the River of Desire and enter into the Holy of Holies—Edgerton High School.

We resolved with a high and noble resolve, that having passed the portals we would eat much of the Tree of Knowledge. Even those who had wandered so far from the straight and narrow path as to come from Newville, Fulton, Albion and surrounding tribal territory, settled down with the determination to mold their careers wisely. Some of the chosen few were anchorites and entered not into the society of the more worldly, but pondered deeply over the problems which were presented to the dwellers therein.

Sad times befell if we judged by the words written in the Book of Wisdom. But as we wrote the words it was not so.

At the opening of our second year some of our heavenly band becoming interested in the worldly pleasures and despising the fruit from the Tree of Knowledge, fell by the wayside. Others became learned learned and honored among men and some spoke wise and mighty words before the throngs were awarded laurels. One of these was the scribe Lowell Thronson. The maidens amongst the small band in Paradise who were gifted with sweet voices, carolled the praises of nature and all those things which me nhad glorified in song.

We now turned our minds from thoughts of securing knowledge to thoughts of feasting and dancing. The men who were especially strong in body entered the games and defeated the other tribs who dard to compete with the band which was now known as "22". These men who were as strong as David and brave as Goliath were often seen in the pit or ring performing great feats of skill and daring. After the games were completed, preparations were made for a great Dance Festival called by the strange pagan name, "Junior Prom." This was the most important festival of the year. Glittering raiment was draped on the maidens and weird music came from the numerous instruments. We prepared next for our feast—which was given for our superiors, the Seniors, or the tribe known as "21." The banquet hall was filled with the serious minded men and maidens and many wise speeches were given. After the banquet we danced until the hour when it is forbidden to look forth upon the world.

The art of dramatising had come from far off Greece and had entered our fair garden. So in our year of feasting and dancing the talented interpreters of "22" acted out the drama "The Touch Down." It was acclaimed a success by the throngs which came to the amphitheatre.

At the anniversary of our fourth year of entering Paradise the guardian angel stood before us in all his glory and proclaimed to us that before the summer should come again we would go out of the garden and be scattered in all the highways and byways of the land. Then did we repent of our year of feasting and dancing and spent all the day under the branches of that good old protector, "The Tree of Knowledge." Many of our Tribe had fallen from the true teaching, led by the hand of Pleasure, but others wandering from afar stopped at the gates of Paradise and were admitted. Thus the Tribe of "22" numbered fifty strong. When the days began to lengthen and the flowers of the earth awakened we were filled with a strange sorrow. We looked with more kindly eyes upon those good angels who had kept our thoughts cen-

tered around the Tree. Especially did we look with favor upon our guardian angel, who before entereing the celestial realms was known as Prof. Holt and the chief of the tribe of "22", G. Rolf Ristad.

During our four years in Paradise we had established a fact which would last throughout eternity; that a woman always gains more knowledge and keeps more to the straight and narrow path than does man. This was proven by Mary Young being chosen valedictorian and Kenneth Fessenden, the fiery-tongued orator of the tribe, being salutatorian. Elizabeth Doerr, a gentle and fair-haired maiden won laurels by speaking of the problems which confronted us in a contest—called by the wise men "Extemporaneous."

So it came to pass that as the balmy air stole into the garden that the prophecy was fulfilled that we should be cast abroad. But in going we hope that we may keep the record book clean and at a set time the guardian angel will again let us through the gates, wise, honored, and learned men and maidens, due to our four years sojourn in Paradise.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY.

Ever since colleges and High Schools have been established the Sophomores have duly impressed upon the soft clay of the Freshman mind, that they are green. The Freshman have always been so duly impressed that the supposed verdure did not wear off for a year. It was because of this tradition that the class of '22 enjoyed to such an extent the school term of '19 and '20, for it was then that we, the class of '23 were Freshmen. There is an old saying, that there is never a great loss but that there is some small gain. The small gain in this case was really great, for starting with a class of over ninety pupils, there had to be something to unify us. This proved to the over-kind philosophy of the Sophomores. United we stand, divided we fall. We stood. In our first year, we sampled the juicy fruit of accomplishment by having a man on the football team and by being praised by coaches for having other fast learning candidates for honors in athletics. In forensics, we had two men on the debating team, and as for our social outlook, our debutantes made even the staid old Senior boys' hearts flutter. The way our scholastic records pointed, it seemed that there would be about 90% of the class fighting in a series of special tests to see who would be valedictorian.

In our second year we made all other classes gasp in dismay for we won two "E's" in football and one in basketball. Of course, if there had been a track and baseball team we would have snatched several more "E's" from the hands of our older brethren. But then, let bygones be bygones! We did our duty in chastising the Freshmen in football, but that was a incident just to show them their place. In a forensic way, we took two first places in the contests, earning a tie for the honor of having our numeral placed on the forensic cup. Out of six places on the debating team, three went to us. Our highest class marks were not available, for reasons unknown.

Our social bugs, flying in and flying out the whole year long, made considerable commotion.

In the present year, which is now drawin gto a close, success has become such a monotony that we are almost drugged by it. In athletics letters have flown so swiftly in the outstrtched hands of the Juniors, that it would be just a steady to enumerate them, for we have four sports to draw from this year. Forensics beamed kindly on us also. In the boys' team, there were six Juniors and two from other classes. In the girls' two teams, there were four Juniors out of the twelve. By winning the most points on forensic contest night, we also earned the sole right of having our numerals on the forensic cup. Our social successes were noticeable even for such an unusual class. Our Prom was thse most brilliant one recorded in many

years. Our Junior-Senior banquet was enjoyed even tho marred by the thought of the near passing of our dear, though time worn friends, the Seniors. Of course, each speech referring to this passing was greeted by a burst of tears from the girls, yet we all managed to have a right good time between speeches. Our scholastic records are so high that a new system to dispose of the valedictory-ship had to be suggested because if we published a few of our highest marks, the readers would simply refuse to believe their ears. These are the outstanding points of the class of 1923.

Prophecy is not my vocation, and I am glad that it does not fall to my lot to tell the story of next year's triumphs of the class of 1923.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY.

Having been duly initiated into the E. H. S. as Freshmen, the entire class, with a few exceptions, came back as Sophomores when school opened. Although some of the familiar faces were missing, others came to take their place.

Soon after we were accustomed to the atmosphere and environment of studying, a class meeting was held. At this meeting Laurice Spike was chosen president of the class; Maxine Hadden, vice president; Virgil Larson, treasurer, and Elizabeth Babcock, secretary. Mr. Doane was elected class advisor.

As the weeks passed, other classes began to notice the record we were making for ourselves. Many of our boys went out for football. Three or our made the first team, while others played on the second team. As the basketball season arrived, a number of our fellows went out for practice, and several played on the first and second teams. In track and baseball work we showed the same spirit we had shown in the other branches of athletics.

About the end of the first semester a great gap was left in our midst, when Esther Rucks, one of our classmates, passed away. She was always jolly and ready to help someone, and her personality won her many friends, so when she left us, no one could take her place.

Early in the year we attended the Senior, Junior and Sophomore party, given by the Seniors. Then, as was the custom, we gave the Freshmen a party.

We shone in scholastic as well as in athletic activities. We entered into our studies with a vim, and most of us received marks to be proud of. Some of our members went out for debate work, while others entered into the oratorical, extemporaneous and other contests held at the end of the year.

Perhaps one of most enjoyable times was at the picnic held at the end of the school year. It certainly was a fine ending for a successful season.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY.

BERNARD BUBLITZ	President
GERTRUDE AMUNDSON	Vice President
NOREEN CONWAY	Secretary and Treasurer
MR. ABENDROTH	Class Advisor

The class of 1925 entered the High School in the fall of 1921 with a membership of one hundred. Many of these entered from the surrounding rural schools. We were considered quite green, but not as green as the preceding freshmen classes.

Some of the boys showed the class spirit by going out for football. Three of the boys succeeded in getting on the first team. At the beginning of the basketball season

a class tournament was held. The freshmen defeated the other classes and won the tournament. Many of these boys made first and second High School teams.

A few of the members of the class went out for forensics. The girls have a Glee club, and both the boys and girls have groups for practicing basketball.

The class of '25 has not been found lacking in the social life. At the beginning of the year the Sophomores gave us a welcoming party. The gymnasium was tastefully decorated, and dancing was the chief amusement. After the tournament the girls entertained the team at a party, inviting the whole class. At the end of our school year we returned the Sophomores' party. Our last social event of the year was the class picnic.

We have finished our first year in High School and we hope that the remaining three years may be as pleasant as the one previously spent. Our endeavor is to take part in everything and to do everything well.

CLASS OF 1926 HISTORY.

DOROTHY HOLT	President
CHARLES MABBETT	Vice President
SIDNEY THRONSON	Secretary and Treasurer
CATHERINE BURGY	Crimson Reporter
MISS PHERNETTON	Class Advisor

The log of the class of 1926 is one of great discoveries and of heroic deeds.

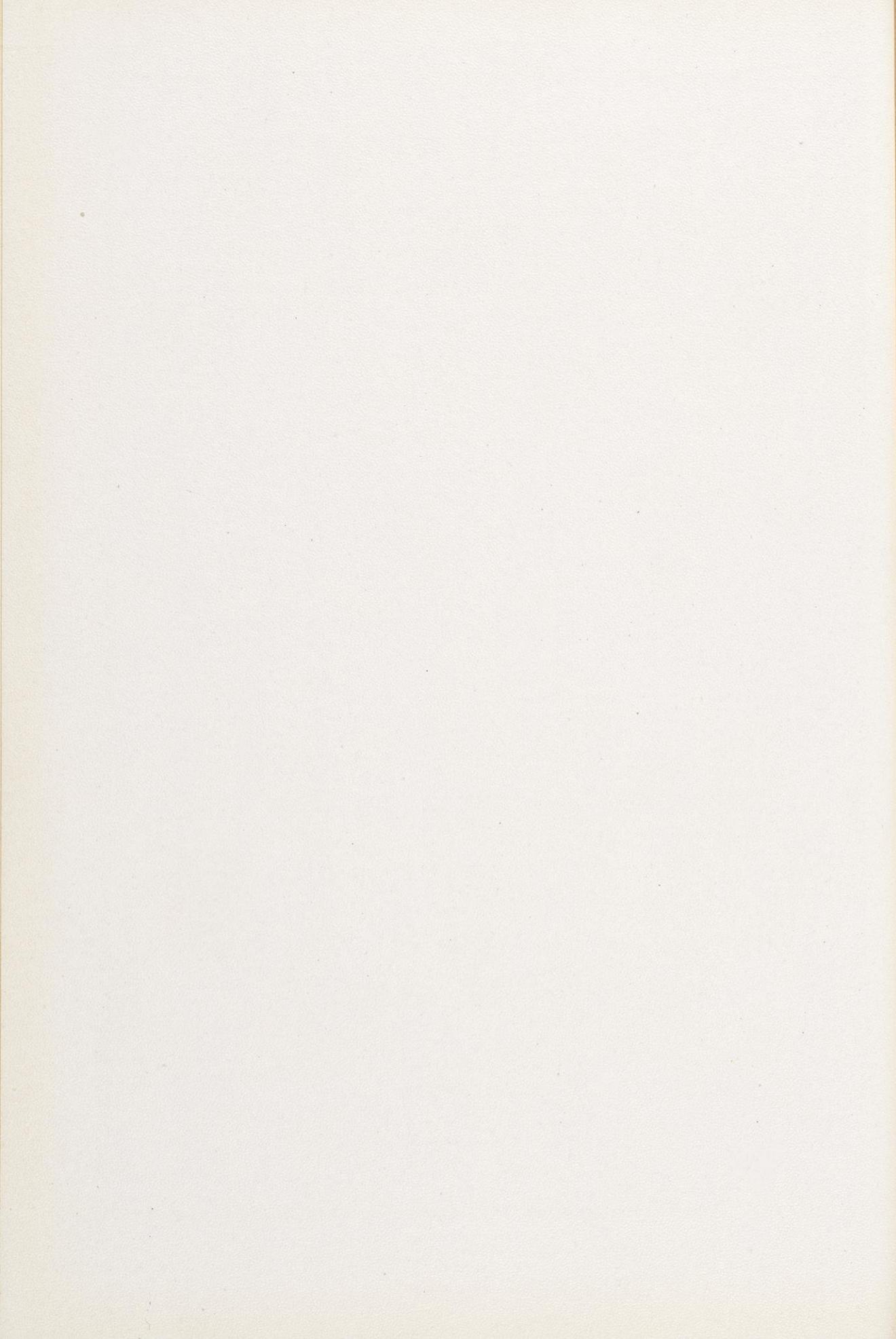
Our ship started upon its voyage of learning September 1921, with a crew of sixty-three. With our class colors flying and our school spirit in tow, we resolved to make our voyage one that would go down in history as the most eventful voyage in the history of our E. H. S. We determined to make Captain Holt proud that he could guide such a ship.

Bold pirates such as Examinations and the Conduct List have tried to overwhelm us but we have given our aid and have successfully overcome them.

A Camp Fire and a Ku Klux Klan were organized to arrange the social affairs for the crew.

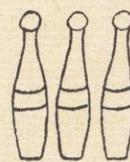
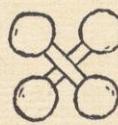
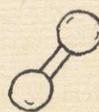
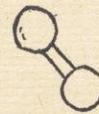
We have explored volumes of knowledge and in return we have given our lieutenants astounding bits of information.

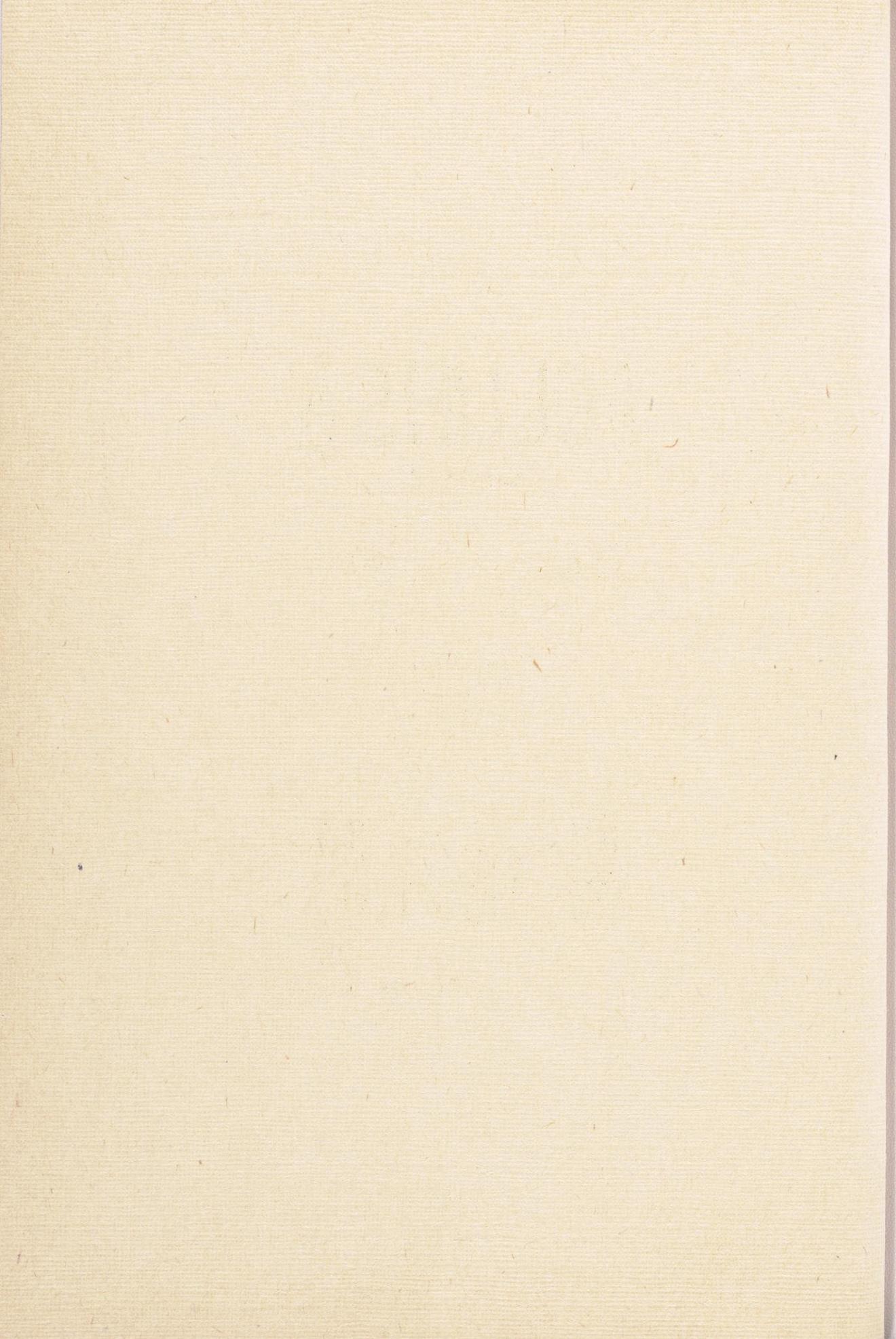
We hope that as we round the Cape of 1922 and begin the voyage kept from our sight by a heavy veil of green, our crew will continue the successful voyage it has begun.



■ Crimson ■

CLUBS







Row 1.—Oberdeck, Schmeling, Dallman, Condon, Knoll, Haugen, Walker, Bowen, B. Doerr, St. John, McCarthy, Knoll, Langworthy, Lund, Nelson, Morrison, Murwin, Williams, Bublitz, Livick.

Row 2.—Heller, Langworthy, Silverwood, Hillsburg, Young, Ellingson, Mrs. Scott, Krueger, Sweeney, Price, Olson.

THE STILLMAN-KELLY CLUB

Under the direction of Mrs. Ralph Scott the Stillman-Kelly Club, consisting of Senior girls and a few Sophomore girls, was organized at the beginning of the school year. The following officers were elected:

MARY ANN YOUNG.....	<i>President</i>
BERNICE DOERR	<i>Vice Presidtn</i>
ELIZABETH ELLINGSON	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>

The Club held a Christmas party in the Kindergarten which was a very successful event. The club has furnished entertainment at two public gatherings and took part in a concert given by the music department of the Edgerton School.



Row 1.—Farrington, Johnson, Bunting, Sweeney, Holt, Jenson, Lien, Nelson.

Row 2.—W. Shrub, Harrison, Schoenfeldt, Herrick, Curran, Hall, Nelson, McIntosh, Burdick, E. Shrub, Horton, Hubbell, Carrier.

Row 3.—Mohr, Hadden, Barrett, Dickerson, Schoenfeldt, Mrs. Scott, Dallman, Curran, Huhn, Kruse.

CLEFF CLUB

The Cleff Club was organized by Mrs. Rolf Scott during the early part of the school year. It is composed of Sophomore and Junior girls from which the following were elected:

MILDRED NELSON *President*
GRACE BARRETT *Secretary and Treasurer*

In December the Stillman-Kelly Club and Cleff Club held a joint party at the Kindergarten, which was enjoyed by everyone.

The Cleff Club has furnished two successful entertainments, one which was held at the Academy Hall, and the other at the Library Hall.



Row 1.—Marsden, Young, Holt, Burgy, Mussell.

Row 2.—Ellingson, Rossebo, Clement, Bussey, Hanks, Handke, Shielitz, Mrs. Hillsburg, Fulton, Tall, Larson, Schmeling, Lange, Vivian, Madden, Schmeling, Lange, Condon, Robbins.

Row 3.—Lien, Walker, Salisbury, Moorman, Conway, Amundson, Anderson, Whittet, Hubbell, Cleary, Swerdloff, Dickerson, Moorman, Pearson, Blank.

ERWOKIS

This club, with its extraordinary name, is the Junior Glee Club of the High School. True to the instincts of all Freshmen and eighth graders, it has tried to express its individuality by its name. After delving deep in the musical lore of the Greeks and Romans, this club has succeeded in originating a name which no one can interpret but which, it assures us, is simple, classical and appropriate to the work of the club.

This Glee Club comprises about fifty members.



Row 1.—Curran, Palmiter, Gunnelson, Brown, Brown, Williams, Saunders, Naset, Crandall, Nelson, Dietzel, Ratzlaff, Draeger, Oberdeck, W. Shrub, E. Shrub, Anderson, Burns, Westcott, Fessenden.
Row 2.—Nelson, Lindtvedt, Mohr, Nelson, Gaarder, Curran, Westcott, Holt, Hadden, Miss Osborne, Miss Mooney, Krueger, Schoenfeldt, Bublitz, Dallman, Price, Nelson, Kealey.
Row 3.—Dallman, Doerr, Heller, Lien, Walker, Condon, Olson, McCarthy, Doerr, Dickerson, Barrett, Knoll, Johnson.

COMMERCIAL CLUB

JOHN CURRAN	President
GEORGE CRANDALL	Vice President
SELMA OLSON	Secretary
ESTHER DALLMAN	Treasurer
RAYMOND DRAEGER	Reporter
MISS MOONEY, MISS OSBORN	Advisors

The object of this organization is, first, to become better acquainted by holding meetings of a social and instructive nature.

Secondly, to promote friendship in school life.

Thirdly, to become more thoroughly informed on modern progressive business methods and systems.

Fourth, to assist each other in every way possible and further the spirit of mutual helpfulness.

The first social entertainment was held on Dec. 14, 1921 in the High School Gym. The party turned out to be a great success. A candy sale was held on December 4, 1921.

RAYMOND DRAEGER, Reporter.



Row 1.—Oberdeck, Young, Langworthy, Lund, Condon, Walker.

Row 2.—Krueger, Hillsburg, Schmeling, Dallman, Heller, Doerr, Olson, Silverwood, Doerr.

Row 3.—Haugen, Knoll, Miss Vanderveldt, Ellingson, Sweeney, Price.

SENIOR CAMP FIRE

The initial steps to the formation of the Camp Fire Organization, were taken by the Senior girls, the second semester, under the leadership of Miss Vanderveldt. The preliminary work consisted of talks on the Camp Fire ideals.

The girls organized as the Black Hawk Division, and the following officers were elected:

JUSTINE PRICE	President
HELLEN SILVERWOOD	Vice President
HELEN HILLSBURG	Secretary and Treasurer

The activities of the Camp Fire Girls during the winter were directed toward the winning of honors in home craft, and first aid. During the spring several hikes were planned, and honors were awarded in nature.

The division met regularly once a week, the time being spent sometimes in learning Camp Fire Songs, and Camp Fire Creeds in preparation for monthly ceremonial meetings.

The purpose of the organization is to impress the romance, beauty, and adventure of every day life, and to show how ordinary tasks contribute to the joy of every-day living.



Row 1.—Huhn, Curran, Knoll, Langworthy, Lien, Jenson.

Row 2.—McIntosh, Morrison, Kruse, Carrier, Mohr, Hanson, E. Shrub, Burdick, Hoiby, Lietz, Hoiby, Holt, Nelson, Schoenfeldt.

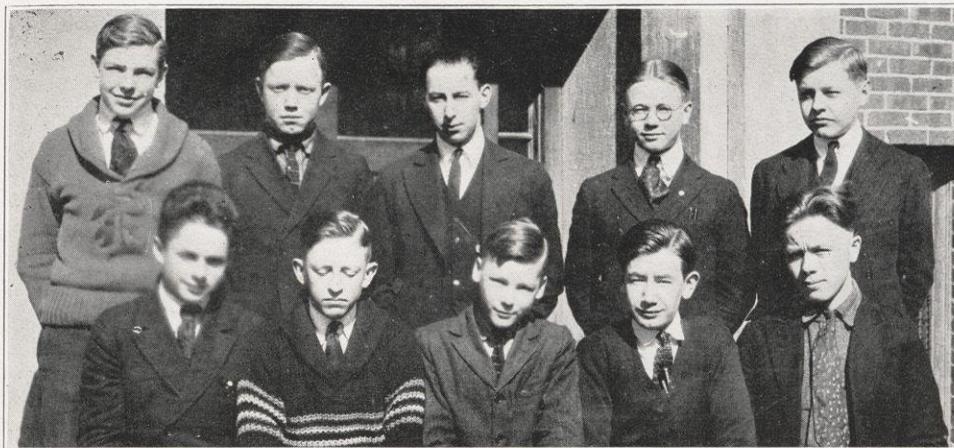
Row 3.—Livick, Hubbell, Horton, Nelson, Miss Roberts, Schoenfeldt, Dallman, W. Shrub, Farman, Hyland.

THE GIRLS RESERVES

The Girls Reserves Organization held its first meeting February 18, 1922 and now meets regularly on Thursday afternoons. It is a part of the Y. W. C. A. and is made up a junior group of girls. As yet it has not received recognition from National Headquarters but is still a local group. The purpose of the organization is "To find and give the best" in everything.

The following officers were elected:

MARGARET NELSON	<i>President</i>
HATTIE TALL	<i>Vice President</i>
VIOL SCHOENFELDT	<i>Secretary</i>
MABEL HORTON	<i>Treasurer</i>



Row 1.—Marsden, Cunningham, Mr. Daane, Owens, Ladd.

Row 2.—North, Conway, Hopkins, Dodge, Osterberg.

HI-Y

The Hi-Y clubs of the country have as their aim the earnest desire to raise the moral standards of the boys of High School age. This they endeavor to perform by holding Older Boys' Conferences, and campaigns, such as the Four C's campaign. In these, competent speakers bring before the minds of the boys the kind of life they ought to lead. As a result, many boys are enabled to see their short-comings, and are often thereafter changed individuals.



Row 1.—Jenson, Johnson, Nelson, Lien.

Row 2.—Herrick, Miss Mooney, Barrett, Horton.

GAZOOGO

In the year 1921 the student body of the Edgerton High School was greatly alarmed. A new organization calling themselves "Gazoogos" had been formed. Regardless of the fact that curiosity once killed a cat the students were very, very curious.

The Gazoogo Club was formed by Mabel Horton. At first only six charter members were included, but now we are eleven strong.

We have elected the following officers to remain in office until June 1923:

MISS MOONEY	<i>Advisor</i>
MABEL HORTON	<i>President</i>
KATHRYN JOHNSON	<i>Vice President</i>
GRACE BARRETT	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
CLEO HERRICK	<i>Cheer Leader</i>
MARGARET NELSON	<i>Reporter</i>



Row 1.—Mabie, Burgy, Schmeling, Beals, Short, Stricker.

Row 2.—Pearson, Holt, Dickerson, Miss Phernetton, Young, Moorman, Swerdloff.

AOKIYA

RUTH YOUNG	<i>President</i>
JEANETTE DICKERSON	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
MISS PHERNETTON	<i>Guardian</i>

By the shores of the Rock River
Near the home of Black Hawk, warrior,
Stands the city of our Camp Fire,
Tobacco City of the Southland.
For a purpose are we banded,
So we call our name Aokiya.
Happy are we in our mission
To uphold the law we cherish
And we hope that by our efforts,
Many hearts will be made joyful.

(With apologies to Longfellow.)



Row 1.—Livick, Lietz, Lempke, Bublitz, Bublitz, Huhn, Langworthy, St. John, Morrison, Ganes, Hutson, Miss Hoen, Myers, Emerson.

Row 2.—Burns, Livick, Kruse, Hubbell, Birklund, Curran, Gaarder, Holt, Hadden, Westcott, Dickerson, Saunders, Nelson, Hoiby, Green, Babcock.

CAFETERIA GIRLS

The morning bell shrills the hour of noon. The students. The students start in a mad rush to get the choice seats at cafeteria. On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, which are also our sewing days, there is a delicious lunch awaiting them. On Tuesdays and Thursdays, our cooking days, they hail with delight the well cooked dinners.

The first part of the year we prepared the food for a portion of the Masonic Order, the rest going to the churches, and served the members of the Municipal League of every city in Wisconsin, and the Edgerton-Stoughton football boys.

Cafeteria started the second week in November and ended the second week in May. During these twenty-one weeks, the "Cafeteria Girls", as we are usually called, served eight thousand students of the Edgerton High School.

During the last quarter of the year, we did our best and broke the record of former "Cafeteria Girls", by serving not only the usual Alumni and Junior-Senior banquets, but also the Knights of Pythias of Southern Wisconsin.

We believe that no other class in the history of the Edgerton High School has accomplished as much in cooking, in as short a time, as the girls of 1924. We know that in years to come, our record will be a goal towards which other classes will strive.

The Service Organization

Each year the students and faculty of the Edgerton High School vote upon the strongest boys and girls in school. There are seven factors which are taken into consideration when deciding upon the strongest all-around boys and girls.

These factors are courtesy, ambition and loyalty, a lady or gentleman, initiative, enthusiasm, honesty and truthfulness, and friendliness. Those who receive honorable mention as determined by a certain number of votes become members of the organization known as the Service Organization. This organization will have added to its membership each year the strongest boys and girls of the school.



JAMES BURNS



CHARLES KELLOGG



ARTHUR CUNNINGHAM



HAROLD OSTERBERG



THORVALD GUNNESS



PHILIP OWEN

MARY ANN YOUNG



SELMA OLSON



ESTHER HAUGEN



DOROTHY HOLT



LORENE SCHOENFELDT



KATHLEEN McINTOSH



Crimson

MEMBERSHIP.

1922

James Burns, '22
(Medal Winner)
Charles Kellogg, '23
Arthur Cunningham, '22
Harold Osterberg, '23
Philip Owen, '24
Thorwald Gunness, '25

Mary Young, '22
(Medal Winner)
Selma Olson, '22
Esther Haugen, '22
Dorothy Holt, '26
Lorene Schoenfeldt, '23
Kathleen McIntosh, '23

1921

Wayne Clark, '21
(Medal winner)
Carl Heller, '21
Robert Nelson, '21
George Scofield, '21
Kenneth Hadden, '22
Arno Affeldt, '21

Harold Craig, '21

Esther Scofield, '21
(Medal winner)
Emma Hutson, '21
Hattie Hubbell, '21
Viola Harrison, '21
Mary Young, '22
Regena Hagar, '21

1920

William Ogden, '20
(Medal winner)
Wayne Clark, '21
Bjarne Rossebo, '20
Thomas Head, '20
Chester Murwin, '20

Signe Adolphson, '20

Ruth MacIntosh, '20
(Medal winner)
Eleanor Maltpress, '20
Chloes Bardeen, '20
Helen Smith, '20
Esther Nelson, '20

1919

Russell Schoenfeld, '19
(Medal winner)
Lowell Slagg, '19
Kitchel Sayre, '19
Willie Ogden, '20
Stanley Slagg, '19
Marguerite Madden, '19

Ferne Schoenfeld, '19

Pearl Hutson, '19
(Medal winner)
Cecil Flarity, '19
Pauline Dickenson, '19
Eleanor Maltpress, 1920
Ruth McIntosh, '20
Esther Nelson, '20

1918

Gerhard Jenson, '18
(Medal winner)
Perry Anderson, '18
Chester Peters, '18
Lowell Slagg, '19

James Curran, '18

Florence Kellogg, '18
(Medal winner)
Beatrice Holton, '18
Alma Ratzlaff, '18
Eleanor Maltpress, '20

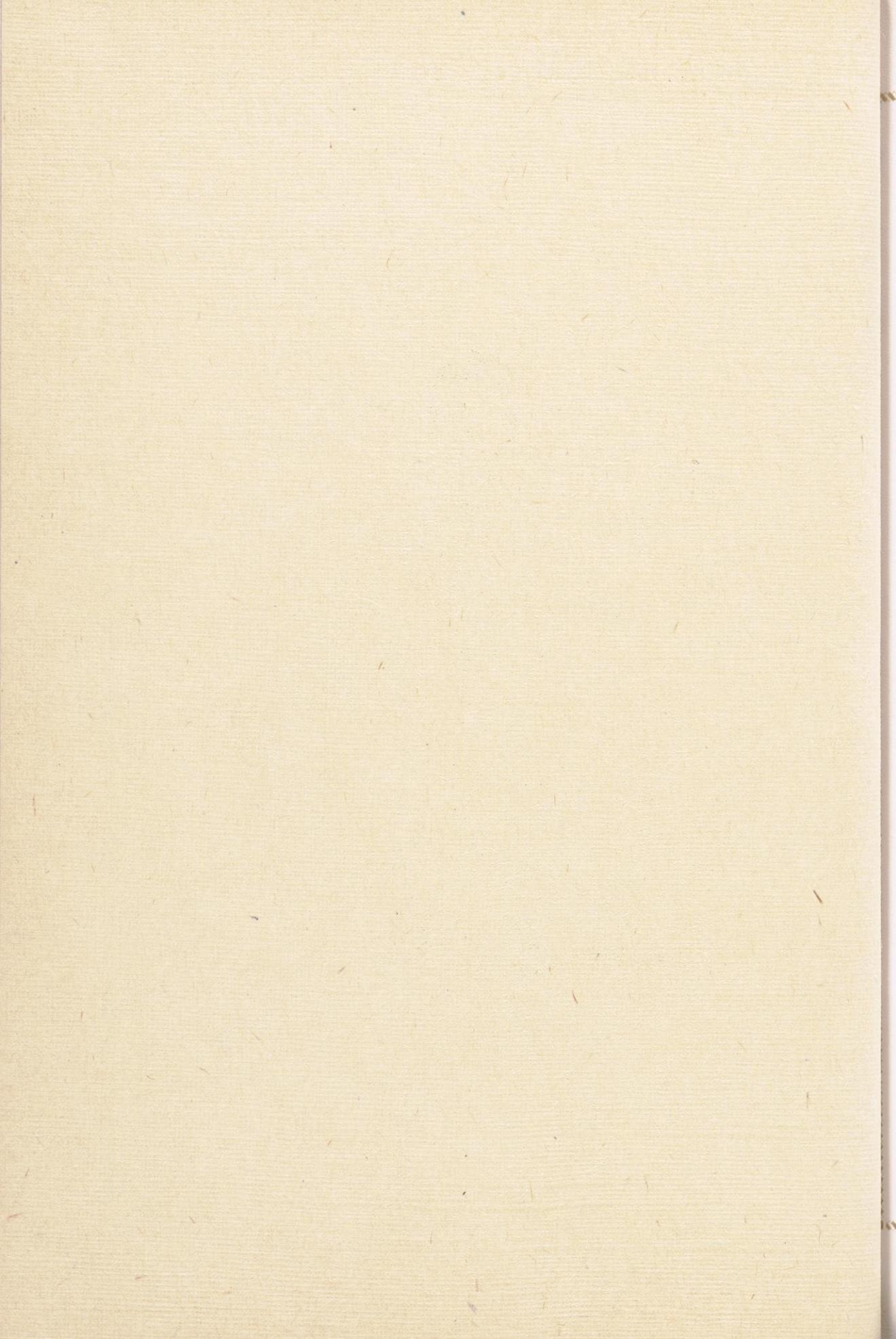
1922

Page Fifty-Six

Crimson



1922





Row 1.—Blank, Haugen, Ellinson, Hillsburg, Anderson, Johnson, Myers.

Row 2.—Madden, Robbins, Lien, Curran, Miss Hitchcock, Olson, Curran.

DRAMATIC CLUB

The Dramatic Club was organized in October under the guidance of Miss Hitchcock. The chief purpose of organizing a dramatic club was to stimulate a greater interest in declamatory work. Members of all four classes entered and took an active part in all of its activities. Being in its infancy the club did not plan to accomplish a great deal during this first year. Short programs have been given at each meeting and a long declamation memorized by each member. In addition a play entitled "The Rainbow Kimona" was given in the High School Auditorium in March. It is hoped that future members of the Dramatic Club will keep up the aim and spirit that the charter members have tried to create.

Crimson



Row 1.—Horton, Young, Haugen, Nelson.

Row 2.—Dallman, Holt, Miss Stetson, Heller, Ellingson.



Row 1.—Schmeling, Nelson, McIntosh.

Row 2—Doerr, Krueger, Miss Roberts, Price, Sweeney.

GIRLS' DEBATING CLUB

ESTHER HAUGEN President
LUCILE HELLER Vice President
JUSTINE PRICE Secretary and Treasurer

The Girls' Debating Club was organized in December with a membership of twenty. Two debates were scheduled, one with Fort Atkinson held March 20, 1922 on the question "Resolved: That a reduction of armaments to the status of an adequate police force within a period of ten years is practicable", and the other with Cambridge held April 3, 1922 on the following question, "Resolved: That the City Manager plan of government is preferable to any other."

At try-outs held the following teams were selected:

Armament Question.

AFFIRMATIVE	NEGATIVE
Elizabeth Ellingson	Edith Mae Holt
Esther Haugen	Mabel Horton
Mary Young	Mildred Nelson
Alternate—Eleanor Dallman	Alternate—Lucile Heller

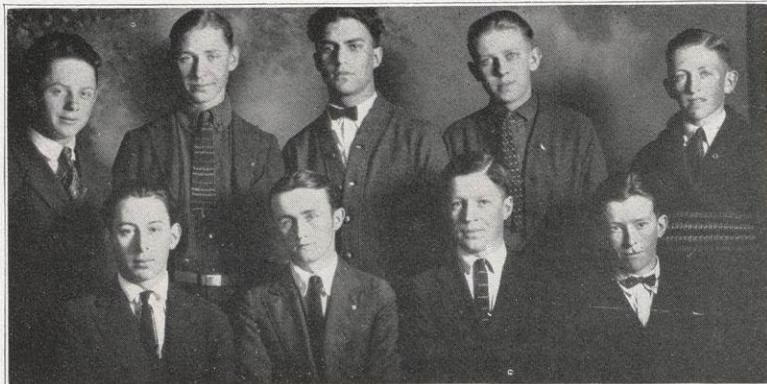
City Manager Question

Kathleen McIntosh	Justine Price
Margaret Nelson	Verna Krueger
Elizabeth Doerr	Alice Sweeney
Alternate—Leona Schmeling	

A great deal of credit is due to Miss Stetson, Miss Roberts, Miss Vandervelde and Miss Stafford for their untiring efforts to make the debates a success.

Trial debates were held before the main room and valuable suggestions offered by the student body.

The girls received a great deal of benefit from their work in debating and it is hoped that in years to come girls' inter-scholastic debates will become a more prominent school activity.



BOYS' DEBATING CLUB

The valuable training received from forensic work is many times taken too lightly by so many of the students. In the Edgerton High School the students have shown a very fine attitude toward forensics. The boys have shown themselves especially interested in debate work. At the beginning of the second term the debating was started. Two teams were elected from the various boys who were trying out. The affirmative team consisted of Geo. Nichols, Sexton Conway and Lowell Thronson; Sterling North was chosen as the alternate. The negative team consisted of Chas. Kellogg, John Curran and Joe Swerdluff. The alternate on this team was Harold Becker.

A debate was arranged with Cambridge, and the question for debate was: "Resolved, that the Philippines should be given their independence." The affirmative team went to Cambridge and negative stayed at home. The negative won the the decision in both cases. Edgerton's negative team received much favorable comment.

It can be truthfully said that debate work has been a success during the last year. The prospects for next year seem very bright. Five of the members of the debating team this year were Juniors, and much is expected from them next year.

THE BULLFISTIC ORGANIZATION.

The Bullfistic Organization was founded by boys in the 1922 Senior Class primarily to establish better ideals in the minds of high school students along athletic, forensic and social lines. That these ideals have been put upon a higher plane thru the efforts of this society is an established fact. The New Year's Eve party given by this society was one of the best social events of the season.

Other parties of lesser importance were held throughout the year. Membership in the society is open to all Senior and ten Junior boys. The outgoing class hopes that next year it will establish on an even firmer basis than it has been during the past year.

ROLF RISTAD.



MEDAL WINNERS

Crimson

FINAL MEDAL CONTESTS

After a series of preliminary contests representatives were selected who contested for the medals in public speaking. The contests this year were exceptionally good and all of the contestants as well as the other members of the school showed a very keen interest in public speaking. The contest was held April twenty-fifth in the High School assembly room.

The name of the winner in each contest is given first:

ORIGINAL ORATION

First National Bank Medal

"America for Americans"	Norman Hopkins
"The Dawn of a New World"	Edith Mae Holt
"American Spirit"	Lucile Heller

DECLAMATORY CONTEST

Postmaster Hoen Medal

"The Littlest Rebel"	Elizabeth Curran
"Inja"	Catherine Johnson
"Rebecca's Journey"	Dorothy Holt

BOYS' ORATORY

Highway Trailer Medal

"At the Tomb of Napoleon"	Sexton Conway
"Robert E. Lee"	Lowell Thronson
"Abraham Lincoln"	Edward Kealy

GIRLS' ORATORY

Tobacco Exchange Bank Medal

Napoleon Bonaparte"	Elizabeth Doerr
"Abraham Lincoln"	Lydia Oberdick

BOYS' EXTEMPORANEOUS

K. of P. Medal

"Japanese Question"	Joe Swerdloff
"Consolidation of Rural Schools"	Sterling North
"Good Roads"	Charles Mabbett
"Conservation of Forests"	Paul Miller
"Yellowstone National Park"	Arthur Cunningham

GIRLS' EXTEMPORANEOUS

Masonic Lodge Medal

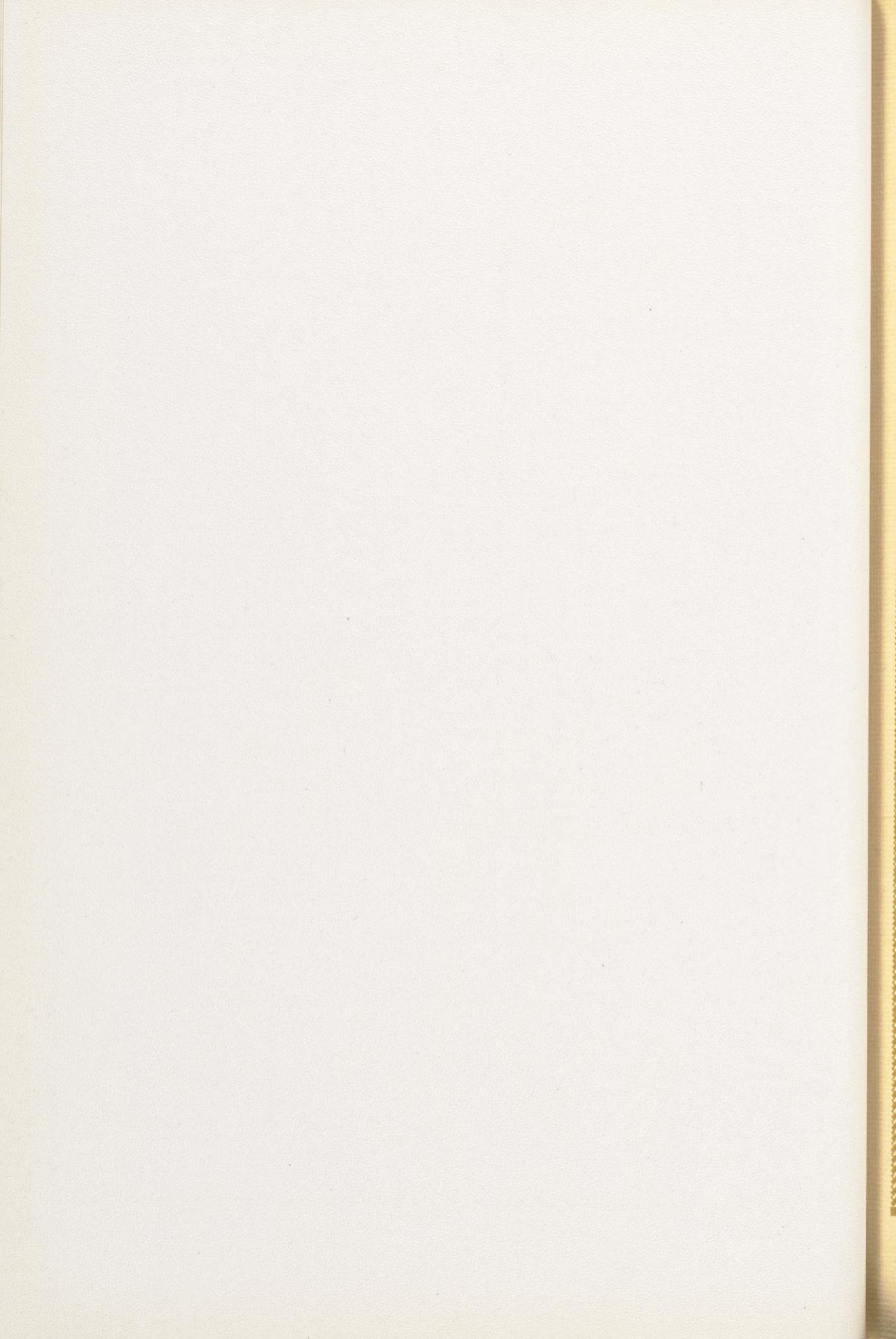
"Conservation of Forests"	Dorothy Holt
"Japanese Question"	Jeanette Hubbell
"Good Roads"	Elizabeth Doerr
"Consolidation of Rural Schools"	Charlotte Robbins

The following were given the Athletic "E" this year, thus becoming members of the Athletic "E" Organization:

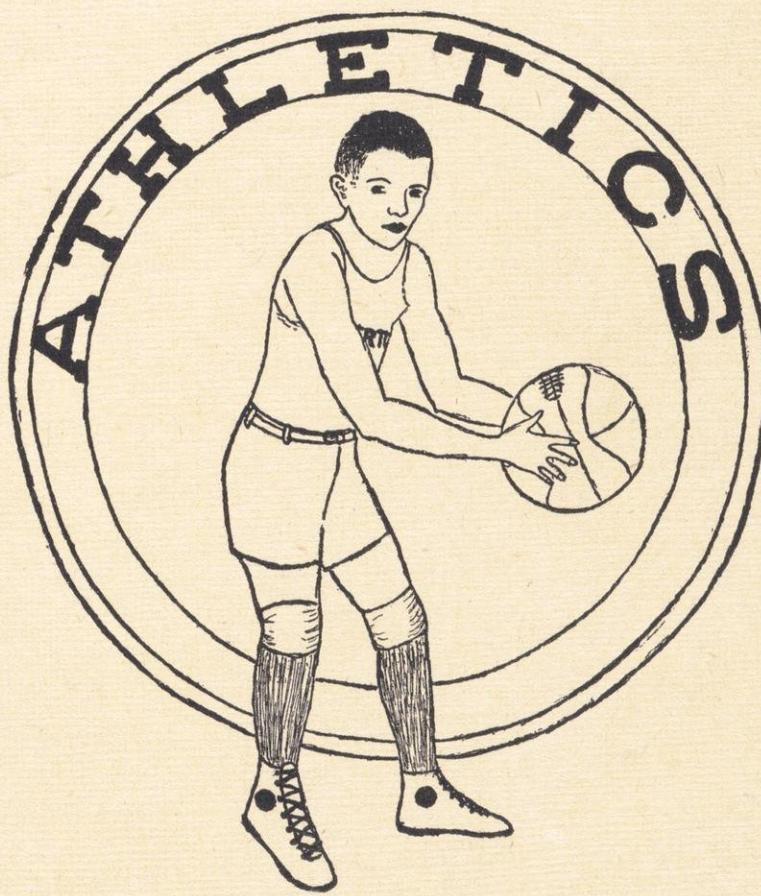
Kenneth Hadden
Robert Bardeen
Claud Whitford
Laurice Spike
Thorwald Gunness
Earl Olson
Virgil Larson
Karl Krause
Joe Swerdlow
Rolf Ristad
Edwin Schmidt
James Burns
Graydon Mabson
Earl Thompson
Claudon Wescott
Harold Osterberg
Wallace Naset

Wearers of the Forensic "E", 12 to '22

L. Whittet	H. Voog	D. Lord
E. Flarity	E. Nelson	R. Hagar
H. Pratt	G. Janson	R. Wileman
G. Dallman	L. Slagg	L. Meyers
C. Sweeney	L. Curran	L. Thronson
J. Boutelle	B. Holton	S. North
W. Shea	S. Burdick	J. Swedlof
M. Chamberlain	W. Ogden	C. Kellogg
M. Ogden	V. Palmer	H. Becker
E. Morrison	C. Cunningham	A. Cunningham
M. Cunningham	F. Schoenfeld	K. Marsden
N. Bradley	H. Carrier	K. Fessenden
P. Anderson	A. Thoreson	Geo. Nichols
S. Slagg	E. Whitford	E. Haugen
K. Sayre	F. Curran	E. Ellingson
C. Saunders	A. Hanson	M. Young
R. Schoenfeld	F. Thompson	E. M. Holt
C. Murvin	S. Smith	M. Nelson
A. Cunningham	M. Cunningham	M. Horton
W. Flarity	N. Gile	J. Price
H. Hubbell	H. Farman	V. Krueger
V. Harrison	C. Barrett	K. McIntosh
G. Gardiner	D. Towne	Marg. Nelson
M. Henderson	F. Ellingson	E. Doerr
K. Earle	E. Maltpress	A. Sweeney
G. Lynts	R. Touton	E. Curran
F. Kellogg	R. Kellogg	D. Holt
C. Hubbell	L. Dickerson	N. Hopkins
B. Girard	L. Schoenfeld	S. Conway
L. Scholl	H. Smith	J. Curran
M. Burdick	G. Nichols	



■ Crimson ■



■ 1922 ■



The Coaches

MR. STOCUM

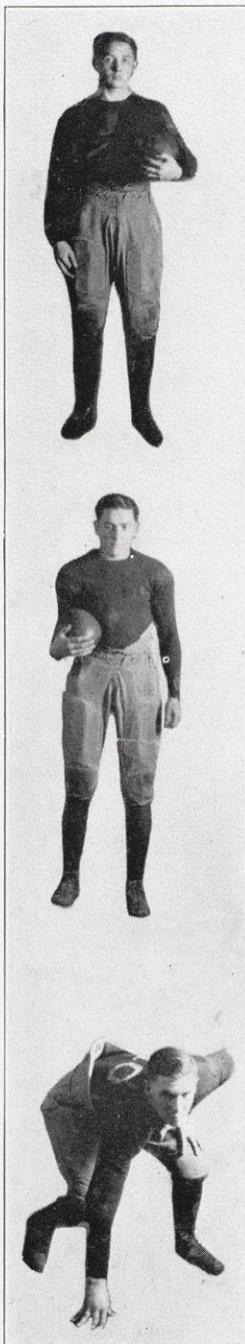
This season was Mr. Stocum's second as coach in the Edgerton High School. "Stocy" was out on the field every night of practice. He gave the team every bit that he could. His experience as a football player was centered at Oshkosh Normal.

MR. DAANE

Mr. Daane was a graduate of Carroll College and he had several years experience as a player in that institution. Edgerton was fortunate in having such a man as "Casey" to help build up a team that would be a credit to any high school the size of ours.

MR. ABENDROTH

Mr. Abendroth also came from Ripon College where he had experience on the Ripon eleven. This experience helped him to give the players some very fundamental points. "Aby" was out working with the team every night of practice.



VIRGIL LARSON—Guard

Lars was handicapped early in the season by a bad knee, but he overcame both his injured knee and lack of experience and developed into one of the best guards in Southern Wisconsin.

THORWALD GUNNESS—Fullback

"Tully" is but a Freshman and knew no football at the beginning of the season. He naturally took to football and developed so fast by hard and consistent work that he could hit the line harder than any fullback in Southern Wisconsin at the end of the season. Watch Gunness next year.

EARL OLSON—Sub Tackle

With the experience gained this year, piled upon his ability to fight, Earl should make one of the best tackles in this section next year.

EDWIN SCHMIDT—End

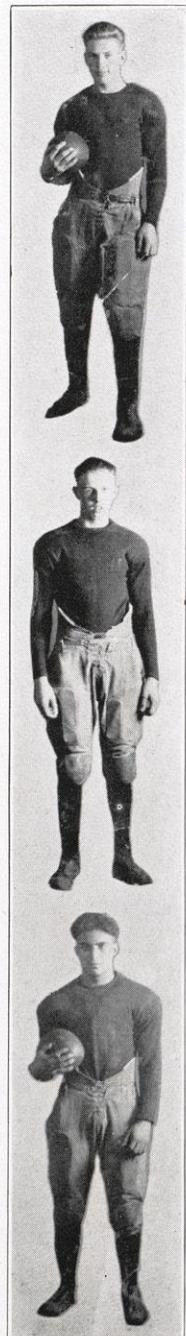
"Ump" demonstrated his ability as a football player several times the past season. His ability to hang on to the ball was remarkable. He was a hard, clean tackler and it took a good man to get by him. Let's go next year, Umpy.

ADOLPH JOHNSON—Halfback

"Od" showed the ability at the beginning of the season to land a job on the team. He was a hard man to stop when carrying the ball and it was almost impossible to get by him on the defense. Edgerton loses him by graduation this year.

JOE SWERDLOFF—Guard

Joe was at home in the guard position. His aggressiveness and hard consistent work made him a good man both on defense and offense. Joe has another year here and should be a decided asset to the team.



Crimson



CLAUDE WHITFORD—Quarterback

"Prussia" played his third year for Edgerton and he still has one left to play in. To Claude goes the credit for handling the team so well. He was a real field general equal to Foch of France. With the experience he has had we expect great things next year.

LAURICE SPIKE

"Spiky" was perhaps the smallest man on the team this year but this didn't hinder him, whatsoever. His speed and courage made him a wonderful half. He has two years left to play for Edgerton and much is expected of him in these two years.

ROBERT BARDEEN—Center

"String" played his last game for the Crimson and he will be missed next season. He was an accurate passer and a sure handler of the ball. He always had the necessary fight to carry him through.

GRAYDON MARSON—Sub Halfback

"Mabbie" was delayed in reporting for practice until the season was nearly over, due to an operation. He had an uphill battle to fight and he fought it. Although he had only two weeks practice before the Janesville game, he played the entire game and made some of Edgerton's best gains.

CAPTAIN KENNETH HADDEN—Tackle

With "Toad" setting the pace for real fighting and giving his utmost for the team, a good season resulted. Kenneth displayed wonderful spirit in the Monroe game when he played over half the game with a dislocated shoulder. He had the real "stuff" in him. It was this spirit throughout the year that put Edgerton where she was. We are all very sorry to lose Kenneth but hope he will continue the good work wherever he goes.

ROLF RISTAD—End

Rolf played his second and last year as end for this institution. He played a hard, clean game all the way through. His work in grabbing off passes in the Janesville game was remarkable. Edgerton loses one of the best ends she ever had by his graduation.





JAMES BURNS—Sub End

Jim was a good man at end and what he didn't have in weight he made up for by his fight, speed, and ability to size up plays. He played in most all the games of the season. He is another who graduates this year.

KENNETH FESSENDEN—Tackle

"Fessy" is the type of player who demonstrates that action speaks louder than words on the gridiron. If the ball was coming through his side of the line a hole was sure to be found there. His graduation leaves a position hard to fill.

KARL KRAUSE—Sub Guard

Krause was not a regular but was out fighting all year. When called upon at Stoughton he delivered the goods and gave an extra good account of himself. His lack of experience was made up by his hard work.

OSCAR ELSING—Sub Halfback

Elsing is another player who learned a lot of football this year. He played a fine game in the halfback position and should make a regular position next year.

EARL THOMPSON—Sub Center

They say that some day "Pud" will grow up to be a man. Let's hope that it will be next year for then we will have a hard-hitting and sure-passing center to take the place of Bardeen.

MACK SWEENEY—Sub End

Mac tried football for the first time this year. If he keeps on developing, next year he should land a regular end position.

OSCAR BARTZ—Sub End

This was Oscar's first season in football and he didn't get much experience in the games. But great things are expected of him next season.



Review of the Season

In response to the call for football candidates, almost fifty men reported for practice. Most of the candidates were new to the game but there were five regulars from last season around whom to build the team. And around these men a team was built which would do credit to any city the size of Edgerton.

Our first game of the season was with one of the strongest teams in the state, the one representing Madison High. It was composed of men who had played together for two previous seasons and which outweighed Edgerton at least twenty pounds to the man and thus had a tremendous advantage. The score 38 to 0 does not seem to indicate much of a battle but it surely was although Madison went home victorious.

Our next game was with our old enemy, namely Stoughton. Stoughton had trimmed Edgerton for the last three or four years in football but the tables were turned this season, and Edgerton came out of the game with the long end of a 35 to 0 score.

Although playing a team of much more weight, Edgerton came through with a 21 to 0 victory over Walworth High. Few rooters from Edgerton were able to be present at the game due to the fact that it was played on Friday and at Walworth.

Our second and last defeat of the season took place at Monroe when the aggregation representing Monroe High took us into camp with a 28 to 0 score. Although dangerous several times the team seemed to lack the push to put the ball over. To add on to losing the game someone pulled the Jesse James act in the dressing room, and the players went back to Edgerton somewhat downhearted and with exceedingly empty pockets.

Having profited by the defeat at Monroe, Edgerton decisively defeated Union High by a score of 20 to 0. Two regular players were out of this game due to injuries received in the Monroe game. A steady consistent game won for Edgerton.

Meeting Stoughton again at that city with six regular players on the crippled or sick list, a close battle was staged. When the smoke cleared away the scoreboard showed a 13 to 9 victory for Edgerton. A large crowd witnessed the game, half of them being from Edgerton.

Our last and biggest game of the season was with the fast Janesville eleven on Armistice Day at this city. Janesville had not been defeated before this game and had hopes of contending for the state title. The game was a real battle as the score 13 to 6 indicates. Janesville held Edgerton to a scoreless tie the first half but Edgerton came back strong in the second and when the final whistle of the game was blown, Edgerton had Janesville's scalp on her belt.

Too much credit cannot be given to the coaches and to those on the "All American" team. Although over half of the team graduates this year there is a wealth of material left for next season, and a wonderful team should be developed.

THE GAMES.

Edgerton.....	0	Madison.....	38
Edgerton.....	35	Stoughton	0
Edgerton.....	21	Walworth.....	0
Edgerton.....	0	Monroe.....	28
Edgerton.....	20	Union High.....	0
Edgerton.....	13	Stoughton	9
Edgerton.....	13	Janesville	6
Total, Edgerton.....		Opponents.....	
	102		81

Basketball



GRAYDON MABSON (Capt.)—Forward

"Mabie" is small but he possesses a natural basketball ability and "is in" the game every minute. His flashy floor work and quick, effective defensive ability, coupled with his unusual accurate eye for the basket, marked him as the main cog in our scoring machine. Mabie is captain and we are sorry to lose him by graduation. Overage prevented his playing the last part of the season.

KENNETH HADDEN—Forward

"Toad" started the season like a veteran. His height, aggressiveness and general ability made him a forward who could always be counted upon but old injuries kept him off the team the greater part of the season. He stepped back and took Mabson's place in the last games. Like Mabson and Bardeen, Hadden graduates and has given his last for Edgerton.

EDWIN SCHMIDT—Forward

Schmidt, a sub early in the season, performed regularly as a forward at the end. Ed was a fairly sure shot and possessed a springy pair of legs which made him a hard man to guard. We look for Schmidt to perform in great style the next two years.

CLAUDEN WHITFORD—Guard

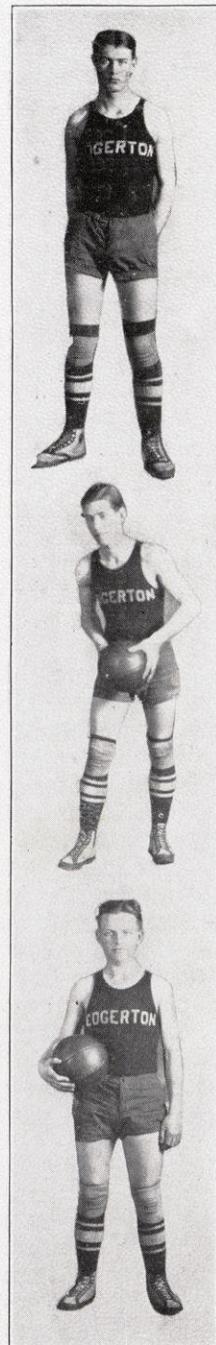
"Prush" played his first year as a regular and proved to be a standing guard who was hard to beat. Always in the game, he time after time broke up opponents offense and it was largely through his work that the opponents scores were kept down. His excellent work gained him an All-Tournament position at Milton. He will be with us again next year.

ROBERT BARDEEN—Center

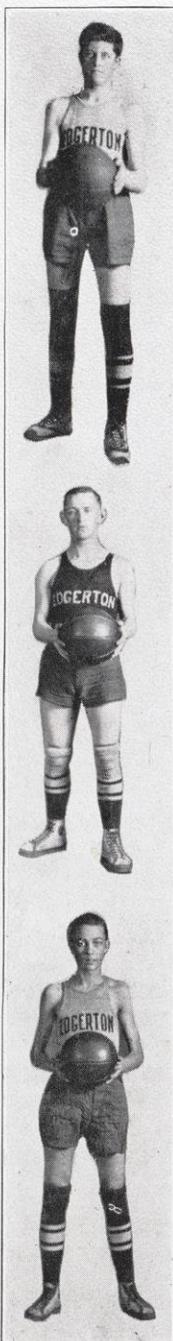
Bob is tall and lanky making him an ideal center. Bob played in every game of the season and has the honor of being high scorer on the team. He especially thrilled Edgerton rooters by pulling the last two games out of the fire by his accurate shooting ability. He was acting captain in Mabson's absence.

CLAUDEN WESCOTT—Guard

"Tub" is another who is playing his first year and proved a real "find." When the team began to crack, Wescott stepped in and performed so well that we were often reminded of our great Rollie when we saw him play. Tub should be even better next year.



Crimson



JAMES BURNS—Guard

No player showed more individual development than did Burns. His plucky never die spirit and faithful training raised him from sub second team to sub first team guard. We are sorry Jim is a Senior for he surely would make good in his second year of basketball.

THORWALD GUNESS—Center and Forward

Tully is only a Freshman but has a great athletic career ahead of him if he stays in school. He is a hard, consistent worker; has an excellent spirit and a natural ability which combined made him improve in every game. Instead of a sub we found Tully a regular playing different positions when the season closed. Watch Tully go next year.

LAURICE SPIKE—Forward

Football injuries kept Spike out of the early season games but he showed flashy and clever floor work as a forward when he got in. This work earned him a sub-regular berth, and we look for Spike to be a star on next year's five.

CARL VENSKA—Guard and Center

Venske was called on to play different positions which he did very well, and with this year's experience on the second team he should make a strong bid for next year's first team.

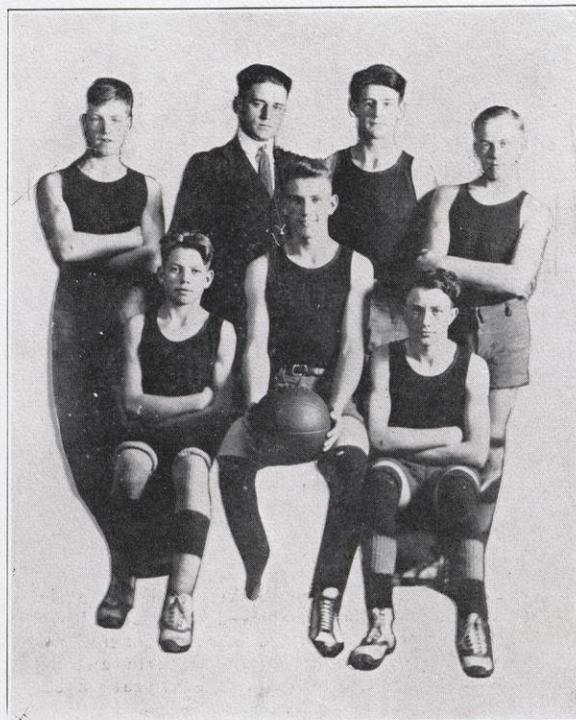
WILLIE JOHNSON—Forward

"Bill" played on the second team during the second semester schedule and proved to have an uncanny eye for the basket. Without his remarkable basket shooting we no doubt would have lost a number of second team games. If Johnson continues in school and gains in defensive ability he will be a star in the coming years.

ARNO GESSERT—Forward

"Arny" is small and fast and he made an excellent forward. Ineligibility prevented him from playing to the end of the year. Let's go next year, Arny.





Connors, Mr. Abendroth, Bartz, Elsing.
L. Gunness, T. Gunness, Mabie.

Class Basket Ball Tournament

One of the best class basketball tournaments ever held in this institution took place at the beginning of the basketball season. Some of the largest scores ever ran up in an inter-class tournament were made this season. More interest was displayed by the students and the players than ever before. Basketball lettermen were barred from participation. This included four Seniors and one Junior. The Freshmen decidedly won the tournament but were defeated by the faculty 22 to 21. An all-tournament team was picked at the close of the games. Those who made it were Swerdluff, Wescott, Schmidt, Gunness and Wileman.

Class	Pct.	Won	Lost
Freshman	1000	4	0
Sophomore	500	2	2
Junior	500	2	2
Senior	500	2	2
8th Grade	000	0	4

Crimson

PERSONAL RECORDS OF THE TEAM.

NAME	GAMES PLAYED IN	F. G.	F. T.	P. F.	T. F.	F. T. MISSSED	PER CENT F. T. MADE	TOTAL PT.
Bardeen, C	22	47	13	8	11	19	41%	107
Bardeen, C	22	47	13	8	11	19	41%	107
Mabson, F	16	42	22	12	7	25	47%	106
Hadden, F	13	26	20	6	2	19	51%	72
Schmidt, F	17	20	---	15	1	---	---	40
T. Gunness, F.C.	10	18	2	4	5	7	22%	38
Wescott, G	20	16	---	8	11	---	---	32
A. Johnson, G	7	12	4	16	3	13	23%	28
Gessert, F	4	1	---	---	1	---	---	2
Whitford, G	19	4	---	16	3	---	---	8
L. Gunness, F	1	1	---	---	---	---	---	2
Spike, F	6	---	---	1	1	---	---	---

FIRST TEAM SCORES

OPPONENTS		EDGERTON	PLAYED
Cambridge	6	Edgerton.....	53
Whitewater	10	Edgerton.....	26
Madison	14	Edgerton.....	20
Lake Mills	8	Edgerton.....	23
Madison	17	Edgerton.....	24
Janesville	15	Edgerton.....	9
Union	14	Edgerton.....	26
Stoughton	10	Edgerton.....	24
Union	15	Edgerton.....	11
Stoughton	13	Edgerton.....	25
U. High	25	Edgerton.....	13
Cambridge	16	Edgerton.....	17
Whitewater	10	Edgerton.....	12
U. High	52	Edgerton.....	19
Janesville	15	Edgerton.....	21
Lake Mills	18	Edgerton.....	25

BELOIT COLLEGE TOURNAMENT (3rd Place)

Belvidere	14	Edgerton.....	16
Monticello	16	Edgerton.....	19

MILTON COLLEGE TOURNAMENT (3rd Place)

Jefferson	15	Edgerton.....	11
Lake Geneva	10	Edgerton.....	22
Jefferson	4	Edgerton.....	11
Ft. Atkinson	9	Edgerton.....	11

Crimson

SECOND TEAM SCORES

OPPONENTS	EDGERTON	PLAYED
Madison 13	Edgerton 11	Here
Madison 11	Edgerton 17	There
U. High 13	Edgerton 19	Here
Union 3	Edgerton 15	There
Union 13	Edgerton 16	Here
U. High 9	Edgerton 11	There

Review of the Season

Three weeks after the football season ended, Coaches Daane and Abendroth issued a call for basketball men. A large number responded and the squad was gradually cut down to about eighteen men. The season's outlook was brilliant, due to the fact that five letter men of last year were back, besides a wealth of other material. There were several who had had practically no previous experience but showed a decided improvement at the end of the first week of practice.

Our first game of the season was played against the Cambridge High team. This proved to be an easy game, Edgerton winning, 53 to 6. Substitutions were made to the extent that no first string man was playing at the end of the game.

Our next game was with Whitewater High School. It proved to be fast but very rough. Neither team seemed to have forgot football tactics. When the final whistle blew, Edgerton had a victory of 26 to 10 over Whitewater.

Playing practically the same team that won the Whitewater Tournament last season, Edgerton came away from the short end of the first half score and trimmed Madison High to the tune of 20 to 14. The game was close and fast.

Our first game away from home was played with Lake Mills High. The first half of the game was close but Edgerton broke away in the second and came away from Lake Mills with a 23 to 8 victory.

Playing Madison on their floor, Edgerton again defeated that team by a 24 to 17 score. It was not until two members of Edgerton's team were taken out of the game that Madison was able to score to any extent.

The same old hoo-doo of past years followed Edgerton to Janesville this season. Although Edgerton showed better floor-work, the ball would roll in the basket and out again. The game was close, however, Janesville winning, 15 to 9.

Edgerton next got revenge for the two defeats at the hands of Stoughton last season, and trimmed the Stoughton team by a score of 24 to 10. Stoughton was completely outclassed. The same old rivalry was easily seen in this game.

The best team that appeared on our floor this year was that of University High School of Madison. They trimmed Edgerton to a tune of 25 to 13. This team later won the Whitewater Tournament and contended for state honors. It was starting here that ineligibilities and injuries slackened the pace of the Edgerton team.

Edgerton next journeyed to Milton Junction to take on the almost intact team that won the Milton Tournament last season. Two regulars were out of the game and Union won by a score of 15 to 11.

Playing Stoughton on her floor, Edgerton again outclassed that team, 25 to 13. A banquet was served to members of both teams before the game.

Getting Union High on our floor, Edgerton made up for the 15 to 11 defeat of two weeks previous. It was not until the second half that Edgerton started real work but a 26 to 14 victory resulted.

Due to certain scholastic difficulties, only one regular player was able to play at Cambridge in our return game with that school. Members of the "All American" team represented Edgerton. A five minutes over-time period gave Edgerton a victory of 17 to 16.

We next played Whitewater High upon their floor. The game was unlike the one played here with that school and was fast and close, Edgerton winning, 12 to 10.

Our worst defeat of the season was at the hands of the University High at Madison. Out of eleven tries in the first quarter, ten baskets were made, all from the middle of the floor. Edgerton left Madison with the short end of a 52 to 19 score.

Crimson

In our next game we made up for the defeat at the hands of Janesville earlier in the season, and trimmed that team by a 21 to 15 score. It was an exciting game and was very fast.

Our last home game was played with the Lake Mills aggregation. Our team was entirely different than the one that played Lake Mills earlier in the season. However, we were able to come out with the long end of a 25 to 18 score.

At the Beloit College Tournament, Edgerton made a good showing by eliminating Belvidere, supposedly the strongest team entered. The game, however, was very close the score being 16 to 14. Playing in the morning before they were really woke up, the Edgerton team met defeat at the hands of Belvidere, Tournament winners. This game, also, was very close. The score was 19 to 16. Edgerton received the honor of third place, Monticello winning first and Monroe second place.

Taking part in the annual Milton College Tournament, Edgerton again won third place. Our first and only defeat was at the hands of Jefferson High, 15 to 11. We defeated Lake Geneva that evening, 22 to 10. The next day we had to play Jefferson again. We defeated them by a score of 11 to 4. In our last battle which decided third place, we won from Ft. Atkinson by a score of 11 to 9. The game was a battle from start to finish. Silver watch fobs were given to members of our team at the banquet which always follows the last tournament game. Edgerton had one of her guards, namely Claude Whitford, on the first all-tournament team. Clouden Wescott, our other guard, made the second all-tournament team and was captain of that team.

Although Edgerton loses Mabson, Bardeen, Hadden, and Burns by graduation, there is a wealth of other material left for next season, and a winning team should result. Too much credit cannot be given to the All-Americans for their part in making this season a success.

Crimson



SOCIAL

1922

THE SOPHOMORE-JUNIOR-SENIOR PARTY

This year as in preceding years the social season was opened by the Seniors entertaining the Sophomores, Juniors, and Faculty. A short program was given by the members of the Senior class in the Assembly the first part of the evening, after which the party adjourned to the gym, where the rest of the evening was spent in playing games and dancing. About 9:30 light refreshments were served and at 10:00 the party broke up.

THE FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE PARTY

According to custom, the Sophomores entertained the Freshmen, Thursday evening, November 17, in the High School Gym. A short program was given, the feature of which was the singing by a male quartette under the direction of Mr. Daane. After the program games were played and the greater part of the evening spent in dancing. Light refreshments were served just before the breaking up of the party.

COMMERCIAL CLUB PARTY

On December 14, 1921, the Commercial Club held a party in the gymnasium. This was an unusual affair for it was a "backwards" party, all the members coming with their clothes on backwards. The evening was spent in dancing, "Home, Sweet Home" being played first. After the first few dances light refreshments were served after which the dancing continued until time to go home.

GLEE CLUB PARTY

Shortly before the Christmas holidays the Senior and Junior Glee Clubs together gave a little girls' party in the Kindergarten rooms. Each girl came in the costume of a small child. The evening was spent in playing games and eats were furnished in the way of apples, pop-corn balls and candy. Names had been drawn and each one brought a present, which cost not more than ten cents, for the individual whose name she had. These were put on the Christmas tree and distributed by Santa Claus, who in this instance happened to be Mrs. Scott. The hilarity and good time ended at 9:30 which was a late enough hour for "little folk" to be out.

NEW YEAR PARTY

On New Years evening the Bula organization of the Senior class gave a dance in the High School Gym. Many students attended this dance especially the graduates who were spending their vacation at home.

FOOTBALL AND BASKETBALL BANQUET

At the end of the basketball season a banquet was given for the football and basketball boys. During the banquet the "E's" were presented to those who were to receive them. The tables were decorated in red and white. The captains for next year's basketball and football were chosen. They are Clauden Westcott, basketball captain and Claude Whitford, football captain. After speeches made by some of the guests of the party they adjourned to the gym where the rest of the evening was spent in dancing.

THE JUNIOR PROM.

On the evening of April twenty-first all who had looked forward to the one important event of the year assembled in Academy Hall for an evening of enjoyment.

A concert given by Bailey's Orchestra opened at eight o'clock and continued until nine o'clock. At nine o'clock dancing began and within a half hour about one hundred and eighty couples were on the floor.

Academy Hall was beautifully decorated in the Junior colors, purple and gold. The bee-hive scheme of decoration was used and it was very effective in the class colors. The orchestra was located in the centre of the hall on a square stage which was transformed into a beautiful canopy of purple and gold. Small bee-hives, decorated with twisted purple and gold paper hung from each of the lights on the ceiling. In each corner there was a very large bee-hive and from each of these shone a very dim light covered with purple and gold paper. The ceiling was covered with streamers which ran from the stage, to the small bee-hives over the lights and then to the corners. It was due to the hard work of the Juniors, under the supervision of Mr. Holt, that Academy Hall was so beautifully decorated.

The Junior Prom was long looked forward to by both the boys and girls in school, the girls looked forward to this event so they could wear their beautiful gowns, and the boys looked forward to it so they could display their new spring suits. In general everyone looked forward to the good time more than anything else.

The Prom this year was one of the most successful ever given in Edgerton and the class of 1923 is to be congratulated on the wonderful party which they gave on April twenty-first, because everyone who attended enjoyed himself to the utmost.

At two o'clock, much against the will of those present, the orchestra played "Home, Sweet Home", and the wonderful Junior Prom was at end.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

The Junior class of the Edgerton High School gave their annual banquet in honor of the Seniors, Tuesday evening, May 16, 1922, in the High School gymnasium. The tables were decorated in the colors of both classes. Charles Kellogg as president of the junior class acted as toastmaster and introduced the speakers very fittingly. The Domestic Science girls, under the direction of Miss Anna Hoen, served a four course banquet.

Crimson



LITERARY.

SENIOR STORY

A MATTER OF CONSCIENCE.

Ma Stillman's hand trembled as she slipped her daughter's letter back into the envelope, and she sat staring after the rural postman with unseeing eyes. She must be brave, she told herself.

Mary, the Stillman's only daughter, was working in the big city. Now she was ill and the doctor had given the final verdict that she must have an operation at once.

"What would happen if we couldn't raise the money?" Ma Stillman asked herself.

After awhile she rose from her rocker and went about her household duties. The eyes that were usually so clear a blue, in spite of her sixty-two years, were blinded with tears again and again. She wished Pa would come home. It seemed she could not bear her fears alone. The minutes dragged, and she found it hard to do her work.

Once, later in the afternoon, as she was looking aimlessly out of the window, she saw an automobile stop a little way up the road and two men get out and walk over into the south pasture. They went out of sight among the trees and she thought no more about them until she heard a car stop in front of the house and an alert, business-like man came to the door.

"Good morning, ma'am. Mrs. Stillman, I suppose. I was looking for Mr. Stillman. Is he somewhere around here, do you think?"

"I guess you'll find him over back of that cornfield. He's mending a fence," Mrs. Stillman answered.

"Oh, yes, well, I'll find him."

The man went back and spoke to his companion and both men walked off through the field.

When Ma Stillman looked again the two strangers were talking to Pa over the fence, and Pa was pointing toward the south pasture. A few moments later the car and the two men left and she could hear her husband coming toward the house. She ran to meet him and handed him the letter. As Pa Stillman read the letter his shoulders seemed to droop more and more. "If we hadn't just bought that team," he muttered. "We haven't a cent in the bank now. I guess I'll have to sell it anyway."

Ma Stillman did not hear the last words as she hurried off to prepare supper.

After a supper in silence, he went directly to the barn. A few moments later he came by the porch where Ma was sitting. "Got to go to town," he said.

It was an unusual thing for Pa Stillman to go to town without telling Ma his errand, and she was worried.

About eight o'clock he returned home. He unhitched old Pal and came into the house.

"Ma", he said slowly, "them two men that came here today want to buy the south eighty. I tol' 'em this morning that I wouldn't let it go, but tonight I went down to tell 'em they could hev it."

"It's a direct answer to prayer!" she said. "I asked the Lord for help and He answered. I'm so thankful!"

Finally they retired but little could Pa sleep, and at three o'clock he was pacing up and down the bedroom.

"What's the matter, Pa?" Ma Stillman asked.

"The trouble is, Ma, the land ain't worth it. It ain't worth the price they're givin' me—and I didn't say a word."

"What do you mean?" Ma asked him.

"You know I've tried year in and year out to raise something on that land and it won't grow," he answered. "I told 'em they could have it but now I can't go on with the deal."

The next morning found the old couple on the way to Squire Johnson's office where the deal was to take place. As they entered the office, the man Wayne came forward with great affability. Squire Johnson, too, nodded quietly from behind his desk. There was something about the third man that made Ma Stillman give him a second glance as he offered her his chair.

"I—we—I've decided I ain't goin' to sell," stated Pa as he took a chair.

"What the devil do you mean?" thundered Wayne.

"Just what I said," replied Pa.

The other man then came forward and said to Wayne, "I'll attend to the rest of this." Turning to Pa he asked, "Now just why don't you wish to sell?"

The land ain't worth a cent. Even the creek that runs through there is useless as the cattle wont drink out of it. It ain't worth nothin' and I won't sell it." He replied.

"It's just what I might have expected from these d—d country gauks," Wayne interrupted.

"You cur, get out of here," the other man said. "You don't know an honest person when you see one. You're through working for me."

"I am very sorry about all this trouble," he said, turning to the old couple. "And I want to tell you something. That land, to all appearances is very valuable. There is oil there. That is the reason your cattle will not drink the water in the creek. I will either pay you a goodly sum for the land or I will form a company and work it out that way."

Pa Stillman sat looking at him as if he couldn't believe it. Ma was sitting back in her chair, her eyes closed, and from between the lids tears rolled gradually down her face. Her lips were moving silently and at the sight of her expression, the stranger turned reverently away.

FINIS.

KENNETH HADDEN.

JUNIOR STORY

THE PURPLE PENNANT.

"Practice is now over for today, and all candidates may go." These words were spoken by Mr. Roberts, baseball coach of Andover College. Most of the boys immediately hurried to the dressing-room, but the captain purposely lagged behind, in order to have a talk with the coach.

"What do you think of our prospects?" he asked, when they were alone.

"We have several good baseball players in that group of candidates, and if they only keep up their good work, we'll win the pennant this year," replied the coach.

By this time they had arrived at the dressing room, so their conversation ended. Mr. Roberts went about the room, inquiring of one boy or another whether his muscles ached, or giving a few words of advice here and there. As yet, all of the candidates were in excellent condition; there were no severe strains nor aches from over-work, and all were in good spirits. This year's material was by far the best that the coach had seen in many years. Andover, although she had never won the baseball championship before, should win it this year, he resolved.

The boys came promptly to practice on the following afternoon. The coach did not give them any strenuous work, but merely allowed them to throw baseballs back and forth. He was taking no chances on causing the boys to have lame muscles. This type of practice followed for a period of three or four days. By this time, with the captain's aid, two teams had been chosen. From now on, matched games would be a part of the regular practice. In this way, the coach was able to see the strong and weak points of the boys.

One afternoon, after the practice, the coach stopped Lawton, the captain. "I've been watching Ordway, the new candidate for pitcher, and I think he has ability," he said. "We'll have to give him all possible chances to develop into a winning pitcher."

Accordingly, Ordway was given careful coaching, in the hope that he might at length develop into one of the best pitchers that Andover had ever known. Indeed, he was, as the students expressed it, "no slouch." For a college player, he was exhibiting uncommon ability.

When Andover played her first game, Ordway was tried, and as was expected, did good pitching. All of the team played well, giving him excellent support. As a result, Andover won the game by a score of six to three.

After the first game, the team was filled with spirit and dash. All of the players were on the field for practice daily, and there were no grumblings of discontent. The coach began to see "air castles", and to have hopes of an all-conquering team.

The Crawford Military Academy team visited Andover next. Ordway pitched the last inning, but the game had already been won by Andover. The following week a hard game loomed up, therefore it seemed advisable to save the best pitcher for that game.

The Crawford game was a loosely played affair. The visitors came to bat first, but were retired in one-two-three order. The first Andover man up reached first base on a hit. Then another player hit safely, and there were two men on the bases. With the crowd yelling and shouting, "Slugger" Peters walked to the home plate. The first ball thrown by the pitcher was to his liking, and with a terrific swing he struck it squarely. Straight over the left fielder's head it flew, on and on, over the fence, for the farthest hit ever made on that field. Needless to say, Peters easily made a home run, scoring two other runs, also. Before the Crawford team could

retire the side, two other runs had been scored, so that the scoreboard read: Andover five; opponents: nothing. The game went on in this fashion through the eighth inning, Andover having made four more scores, and Crawford making two. Then Ordway was sent in as pitcher, amid loud cheers. Crawford didn't even get a chance to score. The first two players to face him struck out, amazed by his ability to throw puzzling curves and swift, straight balls. The third player missed the first pitch by half a foot. He then fouled the next pitch straight into the air, but Sid Raymond, the stocky catcher, caught it as it descended, ending the game.

On the following day, the newspapers contained accounts of the Crawford-Andover game. The pitching of one Charles Ordway was highly complimented, but this had no effect upon his modesty. As Mr. Roberts observed this, he heaved a sigh of relief. "I'm glad that he's not the kind to think he's too good for us now", he said to himself.

Andover students agreed that this year's team was the best that had ever represented the college on the baseball diamond. As is always the case, the public and student body will support a winning team, as was proved by the gate receipts. Large numbers of people came to see the games in which Andover College participated. They discussed the merits of the various players, especially Ordway. Small boys thought it a great honor to carry his bat or glove. Other players were, of course, praised. Lawton, everyone agreed, covered first base in excellent style, while a better catcher than Sid Raymond could not be found in neighboring schools. Few of the Andover team could be charged with lack of judgment in making various plays. As a whole, the team showed marked evidence of cooperation.

Thus the team went through the season without a defeat. However, there was another team, that of Glenview Academy, which had performed a similar feat. Therefore, a game must necessarily be played to decide the championship, the winner being awarded a banner known as the Purple Pennant.

The time for the championship game approached, with both teams in the best condition. Glenview supporters could not see that any opposition to their team was possible, and Andover students could not imagine how Ordway might be defeated. So there was certain to be a large attendance at the game.

On the afternoon of the big game, all available seats were taken an hour before the teams appeared. The Glenview boys first took possession of the field, and began "warming up." It was long however, before the Andover team were observed climbing from the autos in which they had been driven to the grounds. Immediately Sid and Ordway began to prepare for the game, throwing a ball back and forth. After a few minutes Raymond called out, "Come on now, Chich, show us some fast ones!"

"All right, Sid," he replied, as he threw a ball so fast that the eye could hardly follow it. Sid caught it without effort, although the ball made his hand tingle with pain, protected as it was by his heavy mitt.

"Play ball, play ball!" came the cries from the bleachers and stands, as the crowd grew impatient at the delay.

Finally, after what seemed hours, the umpire announced the batteries, and cried, "Play ball!"

The first Glenview batter picked up a bat, and strode to the plate. Sid adjusted his protector and mask, and then signalled to Ordway. He nodded, wound up, and pitched. The batter swung wildly as a slow tantalizing curve ball went over the plate. On the second pitch, he missed again. Then Ordway wound up, and threw his "fast ball." It went over the plate like a cannon ball, the batter not even trying to strike at it. The second batter was retired on a fly to the centerfielder, while the third struck out. Andover now came in for her turn at bat. She was no more successful at scoring than Glenview was, and the teams changed places again. The Glenview "heavy-hitter" was now at bat.

"Come on, Chick, fool him", called Sid.

Ordway did. The big fellow swung at the ball with all his might, but he did not touch it. Instead, he missed it by a foot, and the impetus of his swing unbalanced him. Down he went, in a heap at Sid's feet, amid the roars of laughter from all sides. Even the umpire could not refrain from taunting the unfortunate player. He was now savage, that player, and determined to knock the ball "lop-sided."

Sid was a good judge of human nature, as all good catchers are, and he realized what was in that fellow's mind. He therefore signalled for Ordway's best pitch, his "fast ball." The pitcher wound up, and hurled the sphere with terrific speed. It happened that the Glenview player had stepped closer to the plate as the ball was thrown, expecting a curve. Instead, the ball came so fast that it was hardly visible, and struck him in the side. He dropped like a log, and lay where he had fallen. A tumult arose, the crowd attempted to see how badly the prostrate player was hurt. Out in the pitcher's box, Ordway looked the picture of absolute dejection and sorrow. He walked back and forth, wringing his hands, appearing to be almost crying. Sid, his nearest friend, noticed him, and tried to offer consolation, but without avail. Mr. Roberts, on the bench, suddenly became very concerned, for now his best pitcher's nerve was utterly shattered. Without immediate rest, he would not be able to throw a ball across the home plate. Affairs began to take on a gloomy and foreboding aspect. The best thing to do would be to remove the boy, and to send in King, the next best pitcher. He therefore sent King and Raymond to the sidelines to warm up. The umpire now called time, and said that the game would be renewed. The Glenview player would be unable to continue the game, so a substitute took his place, going to first base, as a result of the pitcher's wild throw. King was ordinarily a very fair pitcher, but he was now extremely nervous. He threw four balls, all wide of the plate, thus putting another Glenview man on base. The next player fouled to Raymond, the runners not advancing. Then a Glenview boy hit safely, scoring one run. A fly to center-fielder came next, making two outs. All hopes were instantly lifted up, in the chance that the next man might be retired. Gloom soon settled over the Andover spectators, for the third man hit a pitch for a home run, making a total of three runs, with only two out. Glenview soon took the field once more, for the third out came soon after.

On the bench, Mr. Roberts saw bombs dropped on his air castles, leveling them to the dust. The inevitable was happening; King was doing his best, but his best was not good enough. The coach glanced at Ordway, who was sitting at his side. Could he be mistaken, or did the boy look less nervous than before? If he could but recover himself, the game might yet be won.

"Chich," he said, "do you think that you could go in, and pitch the team to victory? King is trying his best, but they are more than equal to him."

"Not now," the boy returned, "but in a few innings I'll start again."

By shrewd playing, Andover managed to get one run during the next inning. Glenview, moreover, was not able to score again. Thus, the score stayed at three to one, in favor of Glenview. The game was full of thrills and fast playing, each side making sensational plays. Mr. Roberts became so engrossed in the game that he forgot the accident completely. Then he noticed the scoreboard, and was amazed to find that it was the last of the eighth inning. Andover had just come from the field for her turn at bat. They made creditable attempts to score, the first player to bat hitting safely.

Mr. Roberts turned to Ordway. "Take Sid with you to the sidelines, and warm up," he ordered.

Ordway was now in far better condition than when he had left the field, and Sid encouraged him still more.

"Show them that you can pitch, Chick," the catcher told him, as they took the field in the ninth inning.

The first Glenview player to face Ordway was retired on an easy grounder to the first baseman. The next batter fouled to Sid. The last Glenview batter tried a bunt. He tapped the ball gently towards third base, and sprinted for first. Ordway ran after the rolling ball, picked it up, and sent it toward Lawton, beating the runner by a step.

Andover now came in for her last turn at bat. If she could make three runs, she would win the Purple Pennant, if she failed to score, Glenview would win it.

It happened that Sid was the first bater up. Although usually he could not hit well, he determined to get to first base at all costs. The pitcher expected him to swing heavily, so he threw a "slow floater." Sid appeared to get in the path of the ball in some strange manner. No one except Sid himself knew that he had purposely tried to be struck by the ball. At any rate, Sid got to first base, caring little for the bruise suffered. Ordway, who was the next batter, hit a pitch, making first base on the blow. The next batter struck out, for the first out. Then another out followed, on a fly to the outfield. If the third batter could hit safely—, then cheers arose as Peters stepped to the batter's box. The pitcher wound up, and threw the ball. Peters lunged at the ball; there was a crash, and away sailed the ball, far over the fielders' heads, a sure home run. The crowd went wild with exultation, as Sid, Ordway, and Peters trotted around the bases, and crossed the home plate. Then they could no longer restrain themselves. Many staid, old gentlemen cheered themselves hoarse, while others carried Peters, Sid Raymond, Ordway, Lawton, and the others from the field, on their shoulders. They allowed the players to descend when the dressing room was reached, and, as the champions disappeared through the door, gave mighty cheers for "Home-Run" Peters, and "Speed-King" Ordway. For their fondest hope had been realized, the Purple Pennant had last been won by the great team of Andover College.

AUSTIN DODGE.

SOPHOMORE STORY

THE GREAT QUEST.

Suddenly in a flourish of snow, a dog team hove into sight, and stopped in front of "Last Chance" provision house. The driver seemed very sure of his dog team for he left them alone. His tall, burly figure brushed swiftly into the building. Once inside, he cast a hurried look around and went up to "Big Joe" who was the proprietor. With some suspicion, the proprietor filled the customer's order of canned bulky beef, beans, hard tack, crackers and condensed milk. With just as much suspicion he carried out the armful after armful of provisions, and packed them into the sled. His suspicion was aroused to almost inquisitiveness when the stranger paid, in new ten and twenty dollar bills. He would have asked questions but the grim haunted, almost hunted face quelled his desire. Once more outside, the stranger glanced sideways at the stately figure of a "Royal Mounted Police of Canada" and muttered under his breath, "Ah, cat, catch your mouse if you can, for I am "Black" LaPierre now as before." Then, with a shrug of his shoulders, he cracked his whip and the team started with a jerk. This very jerk was the key to Pierre's capture, for an improperly secured can of condensed milk rolled into the snow, unnoticed except by Charles of the Royal Mounted. The order of cans bought by Pierre had stood on a shelf over the round stove and had become burned. Going over to the can Charles picked it up, exclaiming "how peculiar" and then threw it away.

In the distant settlements of the north, news does not travel as rapidly as in the "every day mail service" of the south. Three weeks after the departure of Pierre from "Last Chance" a mail team appeared. The news traveled very rapidly once it was known, that the banker and cashier of the Citizens National at "Red Dog" had been robbed of one hundred thousand dollars and then murdered. No one had seen the convict except the murdered man. Not even a finger print was to be found. As the news reached Charles, a picture of a can of milk flashed into his mind, but he could make no connections. The advertisement of one thousand dollars reward for the capture of the right man stirred many ambitious youths to action. But with the spreading of the news, the long arm of the law or the Royal Mounted also spread. Charles was given the chase. A very prominent motto of the Royal Police is "Never give up until you have your man." So Charles left on what people commonly termed a wild goose chase. He had no evidence save a faint memory of a smoked can of milk.

But to get back to Black LaPierre. When he left the little trading post he set rapidly toward the north. He rested only long enough to feed the dogs and himself and then set doggedly on again. After three days of very hard travel, he was forced to make camp and rest the dogs. Kutchust, the smallest dog of the team, had worn his feet on the sharp jutting edges of frozen snow so badly that he had to be killed. No sooner had he died than the famished dogs fell upon him and devoured him to the last bit. Early the next morning Pierre arose and made breakfast. After he had eaten, he packed the sled. He gave a sharp whistle, and all the dogs sprang from their warm beds in the snow banks. They walked boldly up to their places, but were rather sullen. Brute, the largest dog, even ventured to snarl. Pierre saw the impending brutality of Brute's leadership over the other dogs so he decided to inflict the same treatment to the dog. All went quite well until toward the close of the seventh day. A violent wind had piled up the snow in some places and blown it out of other places, making the going very hard. Brute was leading the laboring team up a steep incline. Going down the other side they broke into an uncontrollable pace. Swerving at right angles the team made for the woods and, in the mad flight, the sled ran against a tree stump and broke the right half. The

dogs' harness straps became entangled in a few branches and they stopped. The crash had spilled out some of the provisions. Pierre was not without his spite for after he had repacked the provisions he whipped the dog team unmercifully. As he left, a dark object was stuck onto a hardwood root. It was a smoked can of milk. At dusk of the eighth day he stopped his team in front of a very thickly grown patch of small evergreens, leaving his team, he pressed his way through nature's wall and eyed with admiration the toils of years ago—a cabin. How cosily it was built, how well concealed from human eyes, and still how lonesome it would be. He unharnessed his dogs, fed them a good supper and then proceeded to unpack the load and carry it into the cabin. He was very careful, however, to securely conceal a long black wallet. Then he lit a fire, using the hardest wood available because it would make no smoke. After a couple of days' work he was ready to "close up" and stay in the cabin. The very next day a heavy snow concealed his tracks and the sled. Having no one to talk to beside the dogs, he usually talked to himself. In one of these silloquies, he said, "Well little black wallet, after the public storm is over you are going to take me to South America and I'll be just the same old John Smith."

But Pierre was not alone in the woods. Charles had been very active during the last eight days. He had driven a dog team as far north as Flowing Waters and then set out on foot. At Flowing Waters, the constable who was called Tub had been boasting of what he was going to do with the thousand dollars when he got Pierre. Tub would hold quite a lot of fire water and today he was getting pep enough to start after Pierre. Charles glided unnoticed to an unoccupied corner, where he could see everybody. Not long after Charles entered, a girl by the name of Helen Louis came up to the counter of the emergency supplies division, and asked for some medicine to take home to her sick missionary father. Tub saw her and coming over to her he said, "and you are going with me to help spend the money, aren't you, honey hunch?" She slapped his face, but in his present mood Tub was not to be tampered with. So Charles stepped up for the girl and told Tub to mind his own business or fight. All Tub's comrades were laughing at him so he offered to fight. Tub's husky figure towering over Charles reminded the girl of the lion and the mouse. Tub relied upon brutal strength to win but Charles knew the science of fighting. Charles made as if to hit Tub and Tub put his hand in front of him which was just what Charles wanted him to do. Then Charles grabbed the upraised arm and quick as a flash applied a wrestling trick, known as "The Flying Dutchman", which threw Tub down. Then a right jab to the solar plexus soon ended the battle in Charles' favor. Then Helen Louis thanked Charles and then with a last hesitating glance, she ran away. Charles knowing the caliber of Tub and his companions decided to travel farther on. At the end of the day he arrived at the mountain home of Tim Jefferies. Tim spent his time mining and hunting. Being alone about three hundred forty days in the year, Tim was very glad to receive visitors. After a good meal, the two of them sat talking and telling stories. Tim said "there ain't nary a person living around here for thirty miles." Charles asked him if it wasn't lonesome. Lonesome! why some days if the wind is right I can hear a train whistle. Charles stood gazing over the mountain tops when suddenly a long column of white smoke burst into the air and then was gone. "What do you suppose that was?" asked Charles. "Oh it probably was some funny shaped cloud." But nevertheless Charles could not get the smoke off his mind. Finally he said, "Tim, you have heard of the reward for Pierre, haven't you? Well, something seems to tell me that man is up in these woods. I've got a hunch that wont leave me. Tomorrow I'm going to head straight for Bald Eagle Mountain. So the next morning Charles set out. He came upon a well-beaten dog track, and since it afforded a nice road, he followed it. After walking until noon he came to a small stream. Being thirsty he bent down to get a drink, and there floating on the water were several newly chopped pieces of pine. He picked them up and studied for a long time. Finally he decided that some

one must have chopped firewood up the stream. With his belief, that he was on the right trail greatly strengthened, he continued his course up stream to a place where the river forked. From here he set out through the woods. Towards night, his snowshoes tripped on something and he stooped to pick it up. A can of milk! Who would have a can of milk up here? Then quick as a flash the burned can of milk at Last Chance came to his memory. Now he was sure he was on the right trail. In the afternoon of the next day the sky became overcast with dark clouds. Charles was no tenderfoot so he knew the full value of the clouds. In his hasty search for a suitable shelter, he espied a patch of thickly grown evergreens. After pushing his way through he came directly upon a cabin. The cabin of Black LaPierre. His chase was ended. Charles walked calmly up to the door, opened it, and walked in. There on a bed was LaPierre, fast asleep. Charles quickly adjusted a pair of hand-cuffs on LaPierre and proceeded to eat supper until LaPierre should wake up. When LaPierre did wake up and found the handcuffs on his wrists he said meekly, "Well, you've got me at last but how did you do it?" "Well", said Charles, "you should be more careful when you buy goods not to take burned cans." Here Charles produced the two cans. "Furthermore", said Charles, "you should not have burned that piece of pine the other day—pine smokes you know. You are too human, LaPierre. The first thought that came to my mind after you ran away was that you would try to get as far from civilization as you could—and you did. You went way up into the woods."

Then LaPierre ate supper. With information forced from LaPierre, Charles went outside and dug up the sled. By nightfall, the train was all packed to start out the next morning. The night passed away without any trouble. Bright and early the next morning Charles and his prisoner started back to civilization. Charles set out in the direction of Flowing Waters. When he arrived at Flowing Waters he summoned the constable to his side, tore down the announcement of reward and introduced Black LaPierre to him. Charles' purpose in coming to Flowing Waters was ostensibly to have a little fun with Tub. But when the train left Flowing Waters there was another person with it. After an uneventful journey the trio reached Ontario. Ontario was the headquarters of the Royal Mounted. Charles turned his prisoner over to the chief with no little relief for Black was not to be trusted. Charles received the thousand dollars and an offer from the chief to fill the unexpected vacancy of assistant chief.

After Helen Louis ran away from the general store on the day Charles fought for her, her father began to fail rapidly. He had been bitten by the frost and found it very hard to breathe. He told her where to find his box of papers and money. On the eleventh day of March, when Helen Louis came home she found him silent—silent never to speak again. After a few weeks mourning, Helen went to seek the strong box which she found frozen into the heart of a large juniper tree. Upon looking over the papers Helen found her father's will which stated that his paper mills on the Omegia Falls were to go to Helen. It was soon after she found the will that she went to Ontario with Charles.

After being in Ontario for a month or so, Helen Louis promised to marry Charles. The next day Charles handed in his resignation, much to the force's regret. Charles and Helen are now living happily by the Omegia Falls. Charles is Boss and partner in the business and says that a few more years he wont have to work. But Helen says, "Oh, let's stay." Here we leave them.

PHILIP OWENS.

FRESHMAN STORY

A PAIR OF REFUGEES.

It was a weary sight. The long straggling lines of people, both men and women, many young in years but old in sorrow and misery, others old and bent by the weight of their few precious things, people of all professions and races, all alike to the "Reds" in the rear who kept them slowly moving onward. To all it was an endless march to no-where. Leading the line was a young man and woman, each about twenty years of age. They too, like all the rest were going no-where. Nellie Shief and Harris Nordoff were their names, both of their parents had died recently on the way. Now walking in the cold, dusty twilight they were each thinking what would become of them in the future. At last the line stopped, a fire was built and they all gathered around it for their night's lodging. Nelly and Harris sat by the fire talking in whispers. They were planning for about the tenth time how they could get away from this endless march.

"It can't be done," sighed Nelly looking thoughtfully into the fire.

"But we can try," answered Harris, "which is a great deal better than being driven from one place to another like a pack of sheep." So they planned far into the night, planning to start at their first chance even tonight if it came. They each had a little money hidden in their clothes but not enough to make their escape.

There are many wolves in the Russian woods. Nelly and Harris had these wolves to thank for their escape. That very night a pack of hungry wolves, hungry enough even to brave the fire for food, came stealing down on the band of people. Great excitement was of course caused, everybody's attention being drawn toward driving the wolves away. Harris knew that if they could get away they would not be missed among the crowd. So taking their chance they slipped away in the opposite direction between the trees. They were far more willing to face the danger of the wolves and other things than stay. Harris knew the way having traveled over the same road many times. Quickly and steadily they went on their way without speaking. They were making for the railroad that ran along the river Dwina, walking during the night and resting during the hot part of the day, talking little and thinking much. They reached their destination at twilight the next day, the train arriving about an hour later. Then began their long weary journey through Siberia. For days and days they rode across that bleak northern country. This trip took about half of their money. After leaving the train they boarded a ship in a harbor in the Ochotsk Sea and sailed for Japan.

From Japan they were planning to go to England, but their money was dwindling quickly and by the time they had reached Tokyo they did not have enough to pay the way of them both. After hunting for some time they found a ship that agreed to take Nelly for the money which they had, while he would work his way over. On a cold windy day in March they started. It was a hard, cold and uncomfortable trip and took three long weary weeks. They sailed up the Bristol Channel and landed. By now all their money was gone so they had to work their way to London.

On reaching London they were both fortunate enough to secure work. Now their thoughts were turning to the United States. To them the United States could only be imagined and how they imagined it! Knowing they couldn't possibly get through Ellis Island they decided to get married and make their home in London for the present. They were married at Stepna Greene, where marriages are performed every Sunday free of charge. At this temple no couple is allowed to wear jewelry of any kind or fancy clothes. After their marriage it was very hard to earn enough money to live on and still save some for they were planning to sail to Canada and

so enter the United States. They had to live in the meagerest means but they were willing to suffer many things to reach the United States, the country of the free.

One year later, after hard work skimping and saving, they had enough money to sail in the lowest class, in a ship going to James Harbor, Canada. It was a hard and dreary trip in the rainy month of April, but they never lost hope, still thinking and dreaming of reaching our country. After landing at James Harbor they went to Toronto. Work was given them by a kind-hearted farmer, but the restless longing for the wonders of the United States still possessed them. They appealed to the farmer, knowing that they could not enter by a passport, for a way of entering the United States. The farmer explained to them that on the sides of the St. Lawrence river there were in some places thick forests, also in some places the river was very narrow. If they wanted to risk it they could row across the river some dark night, landing in the woods at the other side which bordered the State of New York and so enter the United States without a passport or examination. Having taken so many risks and gone through so many hardships to get to the United States, so far they were willing to take one more. Deciding to wait for a moonless but calm night, they didn't start till July. One dark, moonless night when even the stars weren't out they started. Their starting point was about sixty miles from the mouth of the river, where it was only about a mile wide, and by rowing almost straight they would land in the forest on the border of New York. It being both dark and Sunday made their chance of not being seen much better, for the guards on the shores of New York were never so careful on Sunday as on other days.

They were now nearing the New York shore. God had helped them row straight and they could distinguish the dim outline of the forest. Praying that the guards were out of the way they began taking off their shoes and stockings meaning to wade ashore as soon as the water became shallow enough. At last Harris stepped into the water; he found it reached his waist. Leaving the boat they took hold of hands and cautiously began moving toward the shore, feeling in front of them with the oars which they both carried. It was now the darkest part of the night. On the shore they quickly put on their shoes and as quietly as possible made their way into the woods. As they were used to walking through woods they could go quickly and quietly. Still, every sound made them quiver and choke. On and on they walked, not stopping for a moment or speaking a word. Thus they walked till dawn. Now feeling safer they ventured to find their way out of the woods the best they could by the directions given them by the farmer. After much wondering they finally struck the road. Washing themselves at a spring and making themselves as tidy as possible they started to walk in hopes of finding some town or village where they could stop at some inn. Fearing the questions the farmers might ask they were afraid to stop at any farm house on the way. About six o'clock that day they reached a small village. Stopping at the inn there they ate and went straight to bed, talking as little as possible so that the people could not hear the foreign accent in their speech.

They both secured work at Plattsburg, New York. Being used to saving money and living carefully the money which they now earned seemed a great deal compared to what they had earned before.

It was Thanksgiving Day five years after they had made their escape. The little white farm house, the red barns, the stacks of hay and the cows, chickens, horses and pigs all belonged to them. Inside the house on the dining room table was a real Thanksgiving dinner. A man and woman are sitting by the table and before eating he is giving thanks for both of them for everything that God had given them, especially in the last five years. Then raising his eyes he looks across the table at his happy wife. He lowers them again and adds, "God bless the United States and its people."

ESTHER SWERDLOFF.

EIGHTH GRADE STORY

REJUVENATION OF ELIZABETH.

Elizabeth Richards lived in a small place on the lake shore. Near this place were many houses where summer people came. Elizabeth never got acquainted with any of them. Summer people liked this little place in Southern Wisconsin to come to stay and rest for the summer. Elizabeth lived with her mother alone in a small house. Elizabeth's mother was a woman who was a very fine seamstress but who didn't like the city. She earned money by sewing for the summer people.

Elizabeth's father had been well off, but when he had died Elizabeth and her mother had found that there was hardly any money left.

Elizabeth was very prim as she lived alone with her mother. She had no girl friends and was very old for her age. Elizabeth was fourteen years old.

It was early in the spring and it was getting time for the summer people to come. Elizabeth always dreaded this because she didn't like to see them have good times.

The Richards lived on a lake and Elizabeth was an excellent rower. One day as Elizabeth was rowing toward home she passed the house that was nearest to theirs. This house was large and rich looking and Elizabeth always envied the people that lived there. Today there was a large truck in the yard and some children playing. Elizabeth saw a boy her age and a girl about a year older. She didn't like the idea of having to get acquainted with these people but as they were going to live so near she supposed she had to.

"Elizabeth, Elizabeth, come here."

Elizabeth put the boat away and went up to the house.

"Elizabeth, there are new neighbors next door and I hope at last you will have some playmates. You know many children do not come here. My, but they have come early. They must like the lake."

"Oh Mother! I don't want to get acquainted. You have said yourself that I was different from other children, and I wouldn't know how to act. Why just look at that big girl running."

"I am sorry to say that you are very old for your age, but you must run and play with those children when you get acquainted," said Mrs. Richards.

Elizabeth went out doors to work in the garden, thinking about the new neighbors.

"Well," she said to herself, "I know I'm different but I suppose this is a good chance to get acquainted with children of my own age."

From somewhere she heard a merry whistle and then a boy her age appeared at the hedge.

"Hello, so you are our neighbor." The boy was grinning broadly.

"You have a nice place here." He was a boy with red hair and a freckled face.

"Yes," said Elizabeth faintly.

"My name is Harry Loveday; what yours?"

So the conversation went on.

That night Elizabeth told her mother that she guessed the neighbors weren't going to be so bad after all.

A few days later when the neighbors appeared to be getting fairly settled, Elizabeth and her mother went to call on them.

"Why, how do you do," said a high voice which they knew to be that of Mrs. Loveday.

Elizabeth's mother was a calm woman, but she began to think that maybe she wasn't good enough to call on the Lovedays.

"Becky, you and the little girl (Elizabeth would like to have told her she wasn't little) go and play."

"All right, mother," answered the girl who Elizabeth knew to be Becky.

"Come on, let's go out into the garden."

The girl started ahead and Elizabeth feeling decidedly queer, followed her.

"Do you like to swim?" asked Becky.

"Oh, I just love the water," answered Elizabeth.

"Will you teach me to swim" pleaded Becky, "I want to so bad but Harry says I'm too scared to do anything."

"Oh, I'll be glad to teach you. Let's go in swimming now."

Becky replied, "All right, you go and get ready and I'll meet you on the shore."

Elizabeth was strong looking and very dark. Her hair had a pretty curl which Becky had admired. Becky was very fair complexioned and dainty.

As the days went by Elizabeth and Becky became fast friends. Elizabeth was very friendly with Harry also. She liked Harry better than Becky, because, as she told her mother, "Becky has her own way too much."

"Mother," said Elizabeth one evening, "Becky has been telling me of the school she goes to, and why is it that I have never been to school?"

"I don't want to go into the city, Elizabeth, and I don't want you to go alone, and besides we aren't rich," replied Mrs. Richards.

"I know it, mother, but I do wish I could go to school."

Mrs. Richards sighed and wished she had the money to educate Elizabeth.

"Elizabeth," said Becky one evening as she and Elizabeth and Harry were out in a boat, "won't you let me call you Betty? You are just like story book Betty and I would love to call you that."

"Why, of course you can, although I must say it will seem funny to me."

One day Betty (as we now call her) and Becky were going in swimming. Harry was also going in swimming, but as he was a good swimmer he was going to swim across the lake. Mrs. Richards was going to go beside him in a boat.

Becky had learned to swim fairly well and was trying to learn to dive. Mrs. Richards and Harry had already gone and Becky was just trying to dive from the springboard. Betty followed and went to the high springboard to dive. She swam under water for quite a while and when she came up Becky was nowhere to be seen. She waited for a minute to see if Becky was swimming under water and then she called to Harry. She went to where she had seen Becky last and she saw a struggling mass under the water. She swam under and found that Becky was caught on an iron rod. She tried to get Becky loose. She wondered if she could ever get her untangled. She had to go to the top to get a breath and she let go of Becky in such a way that she became untangled. She pulled Becky up on shore. Harry and Mrs. Richards had just arrived and Mrs. Richards began to revive Becky.

"What's the matter," asked Becky, shakily.

"Never mind, dear," said Mrs. Richards as she carried Becky up to the house.

Becky and Betty were both tired for a few days but neither was very sick. They both were together a great deal although they didn't run or play.

"Oh, Becky!" yelled Harry, as he ran up to Becky and Betty.

"Father is coming, hurrah!"

Mr. Loveday arrived the next day.

One of the things that surprised him was Mrs. Richards' garden. She knew that it was pretty but she did not know its value.

"I can't tell you", said Mr. Loveday one evening, "What the florists in the city would give for such flowers. Do you suppose you could cut them every two days and send them to the city?"

"Why, of course I could," replied Mrs. Richards.

"Well, you can make a small fortune this summer if you try."

Mr. Loveday was true to his word and he wrote to the florists, who were very eager to get flowers. Mrs. Richards sent the flowers every other day and was surprised at the amount of money she received.

Many happy hours were spent when Mr. Loveday was there.

One day Mr. Loveday, Becky, Betty and Harry went out fishing. They were close to shore but quite a ways from the cottages.

"Oh, look, what is that?" cried Betty.

Mr. Loveday took a look. "It surely looks like a bronze box."

"Oh, Daddy, try to get it out," cried Becky.

"Just for curiosity's sake I will, Becky," said Mr. Loveday.

After quite a while he got the box out. It was one foot square and three inches high. It had a padlock on it and a tight-fitting cover.

"Oh," cried Harry, "I'll bet it's a hidden treasure. What will you bet?"

"Well, my son, we can hardly expect that but I am curious to find out what it is," exclaimed Mr. Loveday.

Becky and Betty holding each others hands were speechless.

Mr. Loveday broke the lock and lifted the cover. There was an old piece of yellowed paper and on it it said "Property of G. S. Ash."

"And who is G. S. Ash?" exclaimed Mr. Loveday eagerly.

Betty found her voice. "I know of an old house a few miles from our place and I think mother said it belonged to old Mrs. Ash" said Betty.

"Well, then we had better not look under the paper as we know whose property it is" said Mr. Loveday.

"Oh, let me get one peek," cried Harry.

Mr. Loveday at last consented, and under the paper were many shining gold pieces.

"That old lady must get this money immediately!" exclaimed Mr. Loveday.

He hurried back to the shore. They got out of the boat and went up and told Mrs. Richards about it.

"Mr. Ash died about five years ago. He had always been well off and when he died nobody could find his money. Mrs. Ash has been living on charity these five years. Poor soul, she will be glad to get this money. You know Mr. Ash was said to have been crazy and I believe he was if he hid his money in the lake," said Mrs. Richards.

So they all went down the road to Mrs. Ash's house. She very seldom had callers, so she was surprised. She knew the box as soon as she saw it. (

"I knew Samuel hid his money in that box but I couldn't find it. I thought he had buried it. I can't tell you how I feel about it. I wish you would take some of the money," said Mrs. Ash.

"Oh, Daddy, do you suppose Betty could take some to help her through school?" cried Becky.

"Say, by the way, Mrs. Richards, I have a plan to unfold to you. I think this is an ideal place for children and I am thinking of starting a boarding school here. Our house could be easily changed into a school. I have to go to Japan on business and I am going to take my wife and Harry with me; Becky gets sick when she travels, so I can't take her. Will you be the supervisor of this school, Mrs. Richards?"

"Oh," cried Mrs. Ash, "let me start it with some of this money."

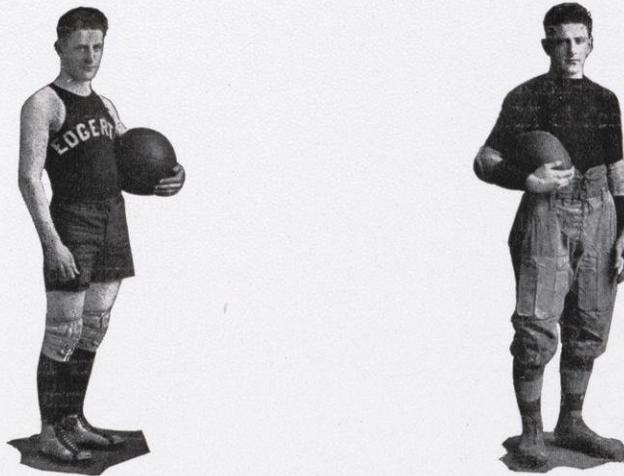
Mrs. Richards at last consented, and Betty and Becky were very happy.

"To think," said Betty, "that I should have a school at last and a boarding school at that. I don't believe anyone in the whole big world is as happy as I am today."

DOROTHY HOLT.

Alumnae Notes

Rolland Williams graduated from the Edgerton High School with the Class of '17. E. H. S. is proud to have had such an athlete in their midst. Such an individual has a great deal to do with the spirit of the school. He played and starred in both football and basketball while in High School and has been very successful playing on the University team. In football he has starred on Edgerton's team, playing back-field positions. Rollie was Captain of the team in his senior year and it is said that he was the best High School football player in the State of Wisconsin. In basketball he was right guard. One of Rollie's most noted plays is his pivoting. At the Menominee State Tournament he was chosen as guard on the all-state team.



In Athletics he's surely a star,
His fame, it has traveled afar;
It's been always his aim
To play the "good game"
On his record there's been ne'er a mar

Those were good old times when we labored mightily to escape work same as they do now.—Mrs. Charles Sweeney, Class of 1885.

It has taken most of the years since graduation to learn that I did not know everything in June 1887. Margaret L. Mooney.

I had a better time than I knew I was having.—Grace Devine Livick, 1910.

Put your High School days down as the brightest "red brick" in your chimney corner.—Alice Mooney, 1912.

High School Days! The four best years of my life.—Nellie Bradley, 1915.

Make the most of your time. You'll always regret it if you don't.—Catherine Phifer Devine, 1918.

High School is a business institute. Why not consider it as such.—Alma Ratzlaff Bublitz, 1918.

High School is the foundation of "Success" the future depends upon you alone.—Roy Barton, 1918.

CLASS OF 1919.

We never truly realized what the four years of High School meant until they were finished. Even the conduct list and the finals resulting were lots of fun.—Margaret Marsden.

The best place next to home.—Edna Clarke.

Of all the "ifs" and "ands" and I were to have my way I'd be back in High School this very day.—Pearl Hutson.

If all good wishes came true I would wish I were back with you.—Edna Hanson.

Be sure to take typewriting in High School if you expect to continue school afterwards, even if you intend to take Agriculture.—Herbert Murwin.

I have found that, in general, it doesn't pay to let your studies interfere too much with your education, in other words, don't forget that books are not the whole thing.—Kenneth Sayre.

Make the most of your High School days. They won't last forever. Watch your English, languages, and mathematics as I have found them important in general college work.—Lowell Slagg.

I used to cook in Miss Hoen's kitchen, but now I have one of my own.—Cecil Flarity Davis.

CLASS OF 1920.

Memories of E. H. S. and the Class of 1920 will always be with me.—Genevieve Nichols.

My two years of teaching have taught me.—Emma Veum.

I only regret that I took High School too serious.—Chester Murwin.

I wish while in school I had had a little horse sense.—Thomas Head.

Now that I work in a Ford Garage I wish that I had rattled my way through High School.—Clara Amundson.

After two years absence from High School I wish I was back there again.—Walton Green.

Your days in High School are your best days. Make the most of them.—Lorraine Dickenson.

I shall always treasure the memories of my High School days.—Helen Smith.

The number has increased but my selection has not been made. My career still is in the balance.—Chloes Bardeen.

The days I spent in High School here are all sweet memories and dear.—Eleanor Maltpress.

Four years are enough for any man.—Willie Ogden.

The friendships we form in High School are the dearest and best.—Emma Langworthy.

After being out of High School two years losing track of old friends and forming new, you will always return to the dear old E. H. S. and find that it is about as good a pal as you ever came in contact with.—Edward Leary.

There never was a better one.—Gertrude Nichols.

Only two years out of High School, but we have come to the realization that they are the best days after all.—Eloise Rivenburgh.

To me its the place where I enjoyed my best years.—Lillian Anderson.

Old E. H. S. will always remain a dear old pal. Once a good thing, always a good thing.—Carl Ruosch.

I always look forward to our Class Reunions because they bring back memories of the days of real sport.—Ruth McIntosh.

Don't be too anxious to leave "it" cause you'll regret it.—Esther Nelson.

Although I was there only two years I feel just as the others do.—Signe Adolphson.

You can't get too much from High School.—Earle Nelson.

Attend to everything in High School. Let nothing slip by. You will need it in your future life.—La Clede Walters.

Be a plunger for Knowledge, but be sure the water is right when you plunge.—Supt. F. J. Holt.

Life has its ups and downe, but do not be satisfied to be the elevator man.—F. J. Holt.

CLASS OF 1921.

When I am old, and bent, and gray,
And turn to think of my childhood days,
The memories that will be the finest and best,
Will be those of our dear old E .H. S.

Esther Scofield.

I wish to heaven's sake I had worked a little harder in High School.—Venice Bussey.

I used to make rolls for Miss Hoen, but now I sell them to her.—Charlotte Cunningham.

Four years of it and still looking for more fun.—Clarence Dietzel.

Always remember that oratorical and debating work is just as educational as your daily lessons.—Harriet Hubbell.

In High School we form ideals which are a great help in every-day life. Keep these ideals high for E. H .S.—Levena Hagar.

The golden days of youth blended together with the joy of a care-free heart and this with a touch of a tender sadness at the parting of commencement make up the happiest days of a person's life—His High School days which nothing afterwards can ever equal.—Regena Hagar.

The Calendar

SEPTEMBER

Sept. 12—School opens, nine months loafing spell begins.
 Sept. 13—Everyone misses the seventh graders.
 Sept. 14—Miss Vanderveldt stops the clock by looking at it.
 Sept. girls look men teachers over, report is disheartening.
 Sept. 20—Mary and Helen established as official office shirkers.
 Sept. 25—Rev. Holt preaches in front of the main room, Gospel. Conduct List,
 “All ye sinners come unto me and I will give you——”
 Sept. 28—Madison game; senior girls give to Madisonians a good feed.

OCTOBER

Oct. 1—“What a lovely day,” remarked Oscar Elsing as he hit his finger with a hammer in manual training.
 Oct. 7—Friday at last, a hard week.
 Oct. 10—Wescott broke two of his finger joints he cracked too many jokes on them.
 Oct. 12—“Some girls aren’t as bad as they are painted,” remarked Austin Dodge in an informal talk.
 Oct. 14—Walworth vs. Edgerton
 Oct. 18—Esther Bowen makes only 11 recitations in biology.
 Oct. 20—Senior party. Much noise and fussing.
 Oct. 22—Bob Bardeen made only 164 trips to the office. This is terrible!!! 28 trips under average.
 Oct. 28—Monroe vs. Edgerton. The little drama is staged, “Jessie James in the Dressing Room.”

NOVEMBER

Nov. 3-4—Teachers’ convention; a well deserved rest.
 Nov. 7—“Good English” week opens. Three of the brilliant orators of our institution hand us a line
 Nov. 10—Bessie Farman broke off diplomatic relations with C. F.
 Nov. 11—Edgerton 13, Janesville 6. Football team members find difficulty in getting their hats on.
 Nov. 5—Football team invades Stoton. Rumor hath it that Joe S. finds his “Neegard.”
 Nov. 8—Elizabeth Ellingson plays the wedding march.
 Nov. 20—The Edgerton Branch of the Great International Order “Inferior Order of Bullfistic Competitors” is organized; Miss Ogden elected official nurse for the infant.
 Nov. 25—Social hour. Louise Knoll sweeps the floor.
 Nov. 28—All the 130 pounders go to Milton.

DECEMBER

Dec. 1—Only 24 days left to do your Xmas shopping.
 Dec. 2—Miss Railton gets good hearted and only puts 23 names on the conduct list in place of her customary 65.
 Dec. 10—Helen Schumacher smiled sweetly at Kenneth Fessenden but 18 times; Christmas is coming.
 Dec. 15—Miss Mooney sports a new diamond.
 Dec. 18—Visitors from Milton invade our institution.
 Dec. 11—Seniors come to school with their hair pigtail fashion. Vacation starts

Crimson

Dec. 21—Our troubles begin—or end as either you desire.
Dec. 25—Leakless stockings in demand.
Dec. 31—The Great Bullfistic Party.

JANUARY RESOLUTIONS

Dec. 1—I will not smile at boys any more.—Mary Mabbett. I will cut down my studying from 24 hours a day to 23½ a day.—Laurice Spike.
Jan. 3—Back to work (?).
Jan. 4—Clouden sports a yellow tie that Santa gave him.
Jan. 5—Captain Hadden jumps a mile at an explosion in biology—Nervous?
Jan. 7—Played basketball at Madison. Much excitement!
Jan. 9—Esther Bowen star shooter of baskets of E. H. S.
Jan. 12—Laurice Spike is displayed as a model little boy by Mr. Holt.
Jan. 13—Friday 13th! Lost a game of B. B. at Janesville.
Jan. 15—Mr. Lane and Miss Osborn are obvious of everyone else when in the M. R. together.
Jan. 20—Examinations soon. Everyone scared.
Jan. 22—Mr. Stocum not seen in Library; Wht sa matter?
Jan. 24—Sam Wileman holds record of taking most exams. Maren Herried not far behind.
Jan. 25—Examinations! ! !
Jan. 30—Second Semester begins.

FEBRUARY

Feb. 1—School begins at 8:30. 1st period devoted to yawning.
Feb. 2—Brown Twins are undisputed champions at being late for school.
Feb. 3—Mr. Lane discusses the rolling stockings and the evils of bobbed hair.
Feb. 8—George Nichols and Sterling North sport long extensions.
Feb. 10—Our second team defeats Cambridge. Atta Boy!
Feb. 14—Mrs. Scott returns from the teachers' convention.
Feb. 20—Last of the Senior debates. Everyone very relieved.
Feb. 21—Fireman's Ball.
Feb. 24—Kenneth Marsden steps out with Hellen S. "How shocking. Oh my dear."
Feb. 27—Seniors give the movie "Treasure Island" Public well pleased. (?)
Feb. 30—Helen H. incapacitated. Val looks quite forlorn.

MARCH

March 1—Paul Curran has his semi-annual haircut.
March 2—Ripon Glee Club; Many Senior girls decide to go to Ripon College next year.
March 4—Mr. Stocum renewed his lease on the text-book library.
March 8—Mr. Lane and Miss Osborn are oblivious of everything else when in the Main Room together.
March 12—University men delight us by coming down and giving interesting (?) tests
March 19—Girls' debates. Worse than social hour listening to them.
March 21—Conduct list. Mr. Holt's list is growing.
March 24—Valdo Bardeen loses his temper and finds the door in Biology class.
March 28—Paul stayed in Mrs. Hillsburg's room his usual two hours after school.
March 31—Tooley Gunness and Lucile Hyland have "made up" after their 13th fight.

APRIL

April 1—Ross Marsden does his allotted share in fooling people.
April 5—Days are getting balmy and everybody takes their noonday stroll.

Crimson

April 7—George Crandall's Ford much in demand by Soph. girls.
April 8—Senior boys *must* have a day off to go down to Janesville and be examined.
Heads found partially unbalanced.
April 11—Boys debate Cambridge here.
April 12—Football banquet.
April 13—Vacation!
April 21—Junior Prom. The wonderfully decorated hall and Bailey's Orchestra
were features of the evening.
April 24—School again, but we're on the last lap.
April 26—Six weeks quizzes, everybody worried.
April 28—Report cards out. Teachers do love red ink.

MAY

May 1—Who's your May Queen?
May 2—Many people get the walking fever! ? !
May 3—School Exhibit. That's nothing. Sliver exhibits his ignorance every day
of the year.
May 5—Track meet at Whitewater; Edgerton scores heavily.
May. 8—Juniors start work on their play.
May 9—Harold Osterberg didn't give his daily lecture in Geometry—he wasn't
there.
May 10—Boys and Girls debating party. Large crowds attended.
May 11—Music Festival.
May 12—Track Meet at Madison. Wallace Naset stars
May 13—Everyone goes for a walk at noon and some are late.
May 14—Verna Krueger and Ump Smith are found to be fond of each other's
company.
May 16—Junior-Senior Banquet. Some Eats!
May 17—Juniors start practicing for their play.
May 19—Seniors start for their Madison trip at 6 o'clock (?) Kenneth H. makes
a hit at Mendota.
May 21—Gosh! It's warm.
May 22—Miss Stafford, Miss Wheaton and Mr. Holt gone. More darn fun.
May 24—Let me introduce you to Mrs. "Saetler."
May 26—Freshman-Sophomore party. Much noise.
May 28—Mr. Daane preaches in Fulton.
May 29—Senior finals 'Nuff said.
May 30—Decoration Day.

JUNE

June 2—Junior play "Clarence". "Oh it's my liver."
June 3—School picnic.
June 4—Baccalaureate Sermon; Seniors resolve to be good forever.
June 5—Class Night.
June 7—Commencement. We get our sheepskins.
June 8—Alumni Banquet. "Forty Niners" guests of honor.
June 9—School closes. Goodbye, dear old High School!

Crimson



1922

ADVICE TO AMATEUR FUSSERS.

There is no terror in the world like that which an amateur fuzzer experiences between the time that he consents to drag his best friend's cousin's sister, and late Saturday night when its all over. But there is a more profitable way to spend the time than in cold chills and groans of remorse. Peruse these "Don'ts for Amateur Fussers, Fussing Wild for the First Time." By Laurice Spike, the well known lizzard.

1. When you go to the station to meet her don't try to stand unsupported. Find a good solid lamp post or a wall to brace yourself against. This will make you feel stronger, and you are less likely to fall when the car comes in.

2. After the passengers have all gotten out and you walk up to some girl and say, "Pardon me, but are you Miss Blank?" and she replies, "No!" don't heave a sigh of relief to her face and say, "Thank Heavens." This is a serious mistake, the poor girl might think you are insinuating something.

3. After the dinner that evening when the waiter brings the bill around, don't suggest to your new friend and the chaperon that you all shake to see who pays for it. Its not because you might lose. Oh no! For you've already lost.

4. Watch your conversation while dancing. And remember it is often best not to say what you think, no matter how well you may choose your words nor how kindly you may say them. Don't come down with a line like this, for example:

"You certainly dance wonderfully, Miss Blank. It's so easy for me to follow you. Oh don't, my shine! It wasn't your fault anyway. I shouldn't have had my feet under yours. But let's change the subject. Look at that green dress over there. Isn't it terrible? I hate that shade of green. Always makes a girl look so homely. Oh, pardon me, I didn't notice you were wearing a dress exactly like hers. But really you don't look half as homely as she does. She's pretty bad, isn't she. You say she's your dearest friend? Oh, I certainly beg your pardon. You see, what I meant to say was, you don't look quite as homely as she does. Say, would you mind humming in my other ear for a while? No, I'm not tired of hearing you but I'd like to get rid of a mouthful of feathers when you move your head. Thanks, I hope you will be able to get your fan repaired so it will look all right again. No, really now, the plumes that I have swallowed wont hurt me at all. Don't think any more about it. Oh, the music has stopped at last. My, but wasn't that a long dance! Don't clap. They might play on again."

Your thoughts might run like this but don't give them any utterance or you'll always regret it. Let your first fussing rule be, "Don't say what you think, but think what you say."

NOW LAUGH.

Sam Wileman—"On the contrary, liquor is a boon to humanity, it once saved my life."

Miss Stetson—"Did you say a boon to humanity?"

Quotation of a famous man who speaks with experience (Raymond Dr.)—"Don't run your legs off after a woman, you'll need them to kick yourself."

Prush.—"I see they are putting up a church, a school, a boarding house, and a saloon all near one corner in Janesville."

Lars.—"How come they are putting them all so close together?"

Prush.—"Oh, I guess they wanted to put salvation, education, starvation and damnation all together."



INFERNO.

"Hell, yes", muttered the devil as he picked up the telephone receiver.

WHY THEY CAME TO E. H. S.

Paul Curran—To defend the Irish.
Robert Bardeen—To get young.
Art Mabson—To help Mr. Holt run the school.
Frank Fessenden—To enjoy a big town.
Laurice Spike—To spend Pa's money.
Lefty Connors—No one knows.
Eliz. Lemke—To learn how to dance.
Hazel Seymour—Milwaukee was too tame.
Claude Whitford—Not far from home.
Seniors—To keep up school standards.
Glenn Marsden—To find a wife.
Esther Haugen—Because Pa sent her.
Kenneth Hadden—To Sey—mour.
Kenneth Cunningham—Just to hit the high spots.

Kenneth H.—"What would you say if I were to throw you a kiss?"

Hezel S.—"I'd say you were the laziest man on earth."

Book Agent—"May I sell you Boswell's Autobiography of Johnson?"

Ump. Smith—"Certainly not, I am not interested in the life of pugilists."

"Shiver my timbers" squeaked the Academy Hall, as three hundred couple like Virgil Larson and Maxine Hadden shimmied across the floor.

WHITFORD UNDISPUTED CHAMP!

Sid Whitford eliminated all rivals in the nightly long distance walk around a pool table. Dick Leary was a close second.

MAGIC.

All day long she sadly kept her bed, her brow with fever burned,
She had a deep and constant dread, she wildly tossed and turned.
Her boy friend came and broke the spell, with tickets for a show,
In seven seconds she was well, and getting dressed to go.

Miss Hoen, in D. S.—"I was reading the other day that there are eight hundred ways of cooking potatoes."

Opal—"Really!"

Miss Hoen—"Yes, my dear, and if you tried hard don't you think you could learn one of them?"

Barber—"Would you like a hair cut?"

Lowell—"No, I'd like them all cut."

Barber—"How?"

Lowell—"Off."

A PEACE CONFERENCE.

Her father suddenly appeared
And filled them both with wild alarm,
"This conference it seems to me,
Has lasted long enough", said he,
"Will you young people please disarm?"

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THE EFFECTS OF MOONSHINE.

Lorene S.—“Have you seen the camel walk?”

Laurice S. (Still maintaining a little equilibrium)—“Nope, not yet, I’m only up to the green snakes so far.”

Mr. Lane, in Biology—Take the ant for example, a busy little animal. It works hard all day, and in the end what happens?

Jim McDonough—Somebody steps on it.

WHAT SOME OF OUR SENIORS MAY LOOK FORWARD TO.

1

They dragged the trembling victim out upon the lonely prairie
And with a lot of curdling shrieks they tied him to a stake.
And as he bent his optics on the village cemetery
It froze the marrow from his bones, and made his bosom quake.

2

’Tis not a tribe of redskins on a trail of devastation,
Nor is the victim standing on the brink of the grave;
’Tis but a bunch of students in their hour of recreation,
And that is how they teach the lowly Freshman to behave.

Mr. Lane—“In your experience what has been the best cure for sea sickness?”
Fess.—“Climb the nearest tree.”

An electrician getting in at 3 A. M. was accosted by his wife thus: “Watts the matter, wire you insulate?”

“Well, I’ve got that down Pat”, said Mrs. Flannigan, as she gave her son a dose of castor oil.

MEOW!

Once I had a little bird,
and his song
Was the sweetest ever heard.
He is gone:
Some cat got him.

Once I had a pet white mouse,
he was great;
Wiggly, dancing little mouse,
He is ate:
Some cat got him.

Once I had a lovely beau,
had a bus;
Lots of cash to spend you know.
I could cuss:
Some cat got him.

AT THE BALL.

Maternal Parent—“Our daughter is very popular tonight. Do you see her over there surrounded by admirers?”

Paternal Parent—“Is that Dorothy? I can’t see her face from this distance.”

Maternal Parent—“Neither can I. I recognize her knees.”

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OUR NEW BRIGHT STUNT CLUB.

Life Member. The office girl who went to post a notice, got the keys of the bulletin board from Mr. Holt, unlocked it, put in the notice, locked it, and then suddenly discovered that there was no glass in it.

"You're faded" quoth the lab. student, as he drew the calico out of the chlorine jar.

Rolf (to Kathleen Mc)—"I'm perfectly crazy about you." (No response.)

Rolf—"What I mean is, I'm madly in love with you." (Silence)

Rolf—"Why don't you answer me, won't you be my life partner?"

Kathleen—"You don't need a partner; what you need is a keeper."

WANTED—A husband, will pay a good price for a soul mate; one like Wallace Naset preferred. L. D.

Esther Bowen (to George Crandall)—"That horrid Kenneth Fessenden said you were of no more use in this world than a typhoid germ."

George—"He did? Well I'll—"

Esther—"Oh, but I stuck up for you, I said you were."

IN SEWING CLASS.

Clovera—"I'll tell the world."

Miss H.—"That's the way most of our English is nowadays."

Clovera—"You tell 'em."

A DARK FLUSH.

There was a young nurse
Of fifteen and ten
She gave her charge
A bad fountain pen.

The cap flew off.
The ink went wild.
Now she is nursing
A colored child.

The Eighth Grade Bone Teacher—"Name two large joints."

Bob Curran—"Goede's and Schrubb's."

The stag at eve had drunk his fill,
But midnight found him drinking still,
He was the lone stag of the bunch,
So while they danced, he hit the punch.

HOW TIME FLIES.

Dearest, I love you. Since the dawn of creation; since the birth of this world; since the beginning of time, I have known and loved you. Mildred will you be mine? Oh, Edwin, this is so sudden!

Bess F.—"You ought to sleep well."

Carl V.—"Why?"

Bess F.—"You lie so easily."

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Paul Curran—"Work, Oh Boy! That is my middle name."

Mr. Thronson to Lowell—"Here, Lowell, take the car."
Lowell—"No, I guess I'll walk; I need the exercise."

Any girl to any boy—"No, I don't want to go to the Prom this year."

Kenneth Marsden—"Guess I'll get drunk tonite."

Fess.—"Wish I was back in the navy."

Jim Burns—"Here pa, wait a minute, while I go in here and get some cigars to smoke on the way home."

Hazel—"I can't go tonite, Bid, I got a date with Acy-Doocy."

Agent—"I've got a device here for getting energy out of the sun."
Mr. Brown—"Here, give me two for mine." (twins).

Henrich (angrily)—"I tell you there are no fools in our family."

Miss Stafford—"Why William, you forget yourself."

A TOAST.

Here's to the man that wears his hat, and wears his hat alone,
For many a man wears another man's hat and says he is wearing his own.

Just think, remarked the voyager, in China you can get a wife for fifty cents.
Well, drawled the cynic, a good wife is worth it.

She—"I am sorry that I can't accept you Bill, but circumstances over which I have no control prevents me."

He—"And what are those circumstances?"

She—"Your circumstances."

Eleanor Dallman, on first visit to a big town—"Officer, if I put my foot on that street car rail will I be electrocuted?"

The Officer—"No, madam, not unless you put your other foot on that trolley wire."

THE GOOD NIGHT MESSAGE.

It was evening and several callers were chatting in the parlor, when a patter of little feet was heard at the head of the stairs. Their mother raised her hand for silence, "Hush, the children are going to deliver their good night message," she said softly. "It always gives me a feeling of reverence to hear them. They speak the love that is in their little hearts never so fully as when the dark hours have come. Listen!" There was a moment of tense silence, then "Mamma", came the shrill whisper, "Willie found a bedbug."

"Well, everything's all off for the night", said the sweet young thing as she wiped the towel across her face.

"I sure do miss that cuspidor since it is gone", he remarked.

"Well, you did that before", said his wife; "that's why it has gone."

She—"You deceived me before we were married; you told me you were well off."
He—"I was, but I didn't know it then."

Mr. Lane, in geometry class—"Paul, what if your name was Paul one day and James the next, and why didn't your parents call you James."

Paul—"Because we already have one James in the family."

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Graydon—"What do you think of sports?"

Mildred—"Well, I like to go out with them."

Fond Parent—"What is worrying you, my son?"

Willie—"How many legs do you have to pull off a centipede before it will limp?"

Senior—"Do you take chloroform?"

Freshman—"No, who teaches it?"

HELEN'S LITTLE LAMB.

Helen has a little beau,
On courtship he is bent
And everywhere that Helen goes,
His car is sure to went.

TELEPHONE CONVERSATION 2000 A. D.

Maxine H.—"Virgil dear, is this you?"

Lars.—"Yes, my dear."

M.—"Are you happy, Virgil?"

Lars.—"Yes, my dear."

M.—"Virgil, are you happier than you were on earth with me?"

Lars.—"Yes, my dear."

M. (sighing)—"Heaven must be a wonderful place."

Lars.—"I'm not there, Maxine."

Mr. Abendroth—"What! forgotten your pencil again; what would you think of a soldier who forgot his gun?"

Earl Olson (of National Guard fame)—"I'd think he was an officer."

He—"Are you trying to make a fool out of me?"

"I never interfere with nature" replied the girl with the painted cheeks and the penciled eyebrows.

Real jokes are very few,
So don't get peeved if the joke's on you.

BUGHOUSE FABLES.

Helen Hillsburg—"No, I wouldn't ride in a Ford."

Brown Bros.—"We'll see you at school tomorrow morning at 7:30."

Mr. Holt—"Let's go down town and have a cigarette."

Miss Stafford—"Say guy, aintchu brought back that there book yet, watchu think this is anyway, yer birthday?"

Mary Ann—"No, I wouldn't have a date with Bid Hadden."

Mr. Stocum—"Gee, I hate Miss Stetson."

Joe Swerdluff—"I shave twice every day."

Lydia Oberdeck—"The girls in High School are too slow for me."

Lane and Abendroth (in chorus)—"Oh, how we hate Ripon."

Ruth Sweeney—"I hate everyone in Evansville."

Kids—"Gee, I hope the High School don't burn down tonite."

Rolf (to Mr. Lane)—"Don't you think the Darwinian theory is all right?"

Mr. Lane—"No, I think it is all wrong and that Bryan and those ministers are doing a wonderful thing and bunk and bunk and more bunk."

Mary to Bob—"Please take me home, Bob."

Bob—"No, I'd rather walk home alone."

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WANTED!

A few additions to the force of seventeen teachers who guide traffic down our hallway—Boys.

WHO?

In the parlor there were three:
Mary, the parlor lamp, and he,
It was crowded, without a doubt,
So the parlor lamp went out.

GIRLS' TRACK MEET.

Two mile hot air run—Loretta D.
One-half mile think—Lydia Oberdeck.
125-yd. hair raiser—Opal W.
Handing broad grin—Grace Barrett.
Bluffing high jump—Viola S.
100-yd. 9:00 A. M. sprint—Violet S.

Thronson (up on the carpet)—“Your Honor, I will admit that I was speeding, but I can explain everything, if you will give me a little time.”

The Judge—“Ten days.”

Mr. Lane—“What are the Catskill Mountains noted for?”
James Noble—“Rip Van Winkle.”

Mr. Holt reports a vanity case as being lost; must belong to Ed. Smith.

Joe S.—“This kind of weather chills me to the bone.”

His friend from Stoton—“Why don’t you wear a heavier hat?”

AT STOTON.

Stoton girl to Tooley Gunness—“Where have I seen your face before?”
Tooley—“Just where you see it now.”

Note—This is a usual story but just the same its good. It is written by a man whose works stand very high in my estimation—The author.

Student Rowdy Dow was a big strong man. He made his letter in half a dozen sports, you could guess that by looking at his manly build, his football hair, and his nose broken twice, and his jaw three times. Even his best friends didn’t recognize him without a hunk of tape on his face. For a downright hard man, he won. When he was a child he went to visit his uncle’s farm once, but his uncle had to tell him to keep away from the barnyard as a look at him scared the animals. When he came here to High School the Manual Training Course was forbidden to him because of his costly and wasteful habit of chewing up spikes. He was HARD, nothing else.

And yet one night his roommate here, came back from the gym and found him in tears, with his head on the table, sobbing like a child. Old Rowdy Dow, the hardest egg in school, crying! His friend was rightly alarmed and asked anxiously what was the matter. Poor old Dow couldn’t control his voice enough to speak. Evidently some great sorrow had come in the big fellow’s life. His roommate’s heart went out to him.

Well, at last Rowdy quieted down. His face became more calm, and he trusted himself to speak. “Can you bear to hear something that will destroy your faith in one of your best friends from childhood?”



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K. F.—“I have a terrible cold in my head.”
Mr. Daane—“Well, that's better than nothing.”

OUR AMBITIOUS ONES.

Rollie S.—To be an All-American.
E. Mae Holt,
Lucile Hyland—To see the Sophs beat all comers at basketball.
Lester Hartzell—To be an orator.
Dreager Bros.—To play in Art Hickmann's orchestra.
R. Ristad,
Pud Thompson—To beat each other's time.
First Brown—What is the most bashful thing next to a woman?
Second Brown—Me—next to a woman.

Mary had a little lamb,
It bamboled in from Texas;
Mary's pa got sore one day
And “lambed” its solar plexus.

Hadden, affectionately—“We will go to the country and live in a little nest.”
She—“No, I don't think I could live in any nest with a bad egg.”

OUR DAILY RIDDLES.

Where do trees go when they leave?
Where does your lap go when you stand up?
What makes a wild cat jump?
What makes a wompus cat womp?

THOSE GOOD EXCUSES.

Had to work.
Had to cut grass.
Shoveled sidewalks.
Alarm didn't go off.
Furnace fire went out.
Clock was wrong.
Had a puncture.
Water pipes frozen.
Headache.
Had to see the dentist.
Sewed on missing buttons.
Could not comb my hair.
Couldn't find my coat.
Illness.

I want a girl, but I can't get one and I'm not going to advertise either. If any one sees a girl where there might be a chance for me, let me know.—Bill Henreich.

AUCTION SALE!

My extra height—Ruth Farman.
A few of my girls—Karl Krause.
Two bales of mattress filling (I am contemplating a haircut)—E. Olson.
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WE WONDER

If something happened to E. O. would Grace Barrett?

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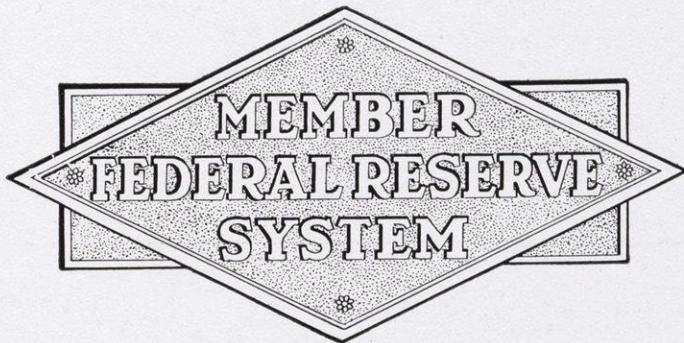
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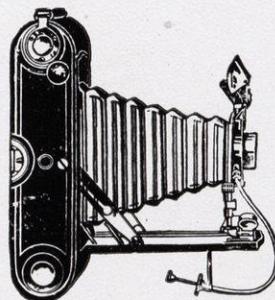
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GAZETTE BLDG. :: JANESVILLE, WIS.

Ervin D.—“May I have this dance?”

Wilma S.—“Certainly, if you can find anyone to dance it with.”

“Tell me, old pal,” whispered his roommate huskily, “let me know the worst.”

“Be brave and listen! Sam Wileman says there aint no Santa Claus.”

I kicked a skunk as he went by,

The skunk was incensed, so was I.—Frank Fessenden.

Mr. Lane—“Why do fish jump out of the water?”

Prush Whitford—“They come up to dry off.”

Why is it that folks sit this way in the car we miss,
While in the car we catch at last, theyrealljammedinlikethis.

Cold weather's here with icy sleet
And wintry breezes swell;
Goloshes now adorn the feet
But, gosh, they look like 'ell.

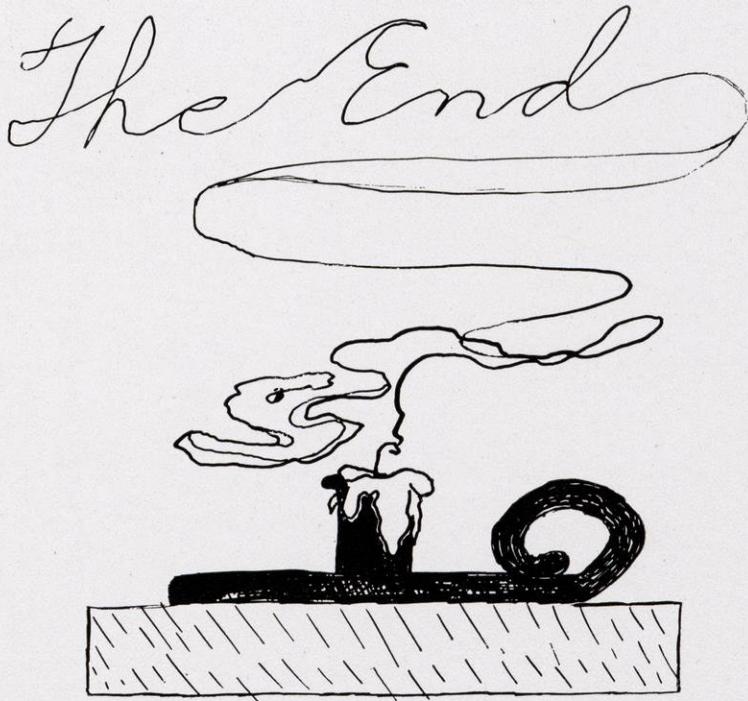
—Dedicated to those that wear em.

Theorm: A sheet of paper is a lazy dog.

Given: A sheet of ruled paper.

To prove: A sheet of ruled paper is a lazy dog.

Proof: A sheet of ruled paper is an ink-lined plane. An inclined plane is a slope-up. A slow pup is a lazy dog. Therefore: a sheet of ruled paper is a lazy dog.

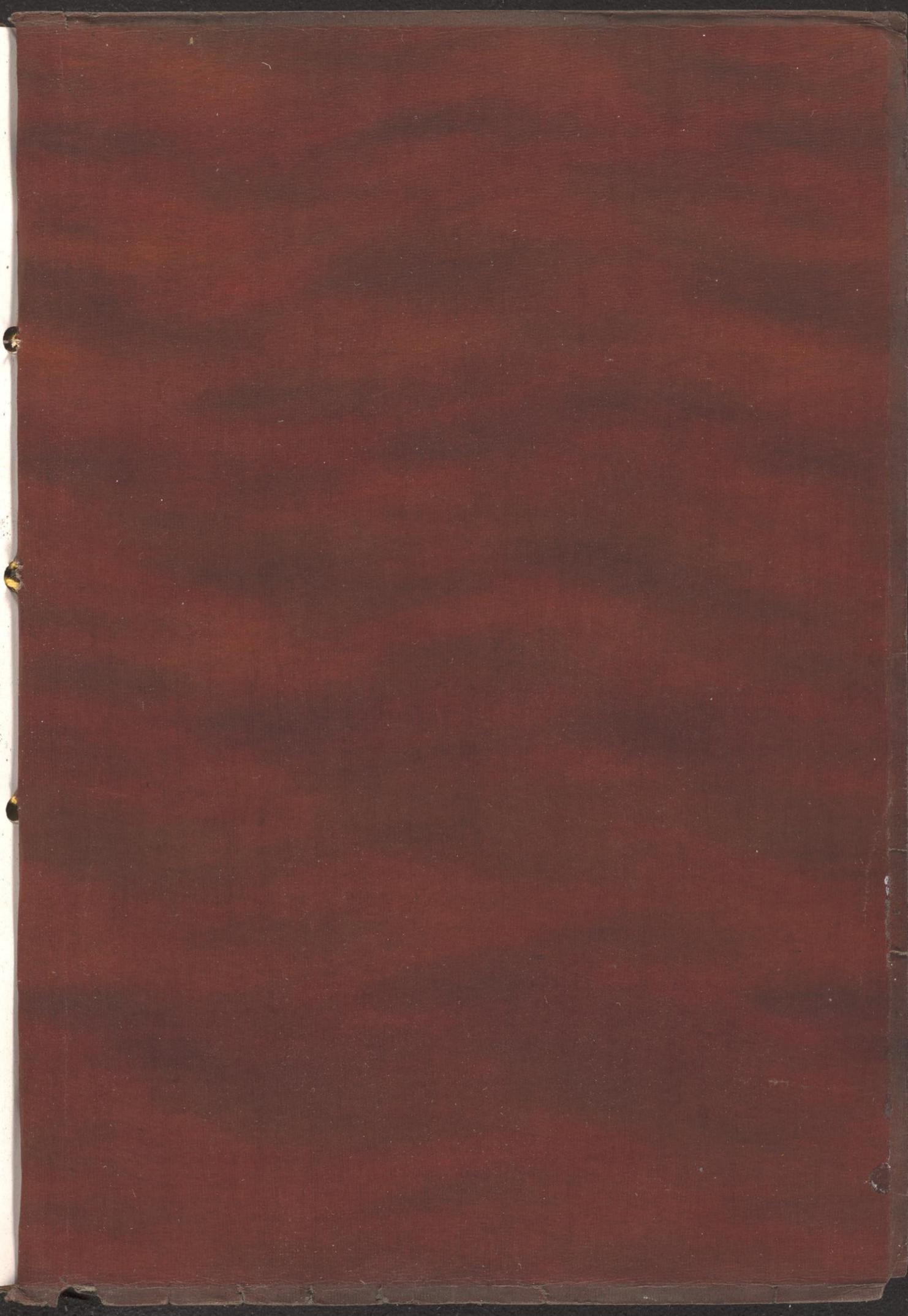


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