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The Okato

The Okato

Hurrah For
Vacation
Nov. 5, 6, 7

Vol. 4 - No. 1

Oconto, Wisconsin - October 8, 1925

Price 15 Cents

FACULTY VISITS DISTANT PLACES DURING SUMMER

Teachers Report Exciting Ex- periences to Sherlock O'Grady

Where, oh, where have the teachers been? All over the country is the only answer to that.

"The sunsets of San Francisco were ravishingly beautiful," said Miss Graaskamp, as she reflectively sat on her desk, "but the moonlights made me long for Wisconsin." We wonder why. "It was the first time I had been west of Oconto Falls so I was tremendously impressed by the mountains, the beauty of California and its unusual climate," she went on to say.

"Did you have eventful trip?" we asked.

"Well, rather. I was lost on one of the mountains of California for three hours. Three of us who were visiting there took a hike, missed the trail, and stumbled around in the underbrush, hungry, tired, and scratched. We found the trail just before a searching party found us." She continued, "the rest of my vacation was spent in studying in preparation for this year, so all in all, the summer was exciting and profitable."

Car Almost Wrecked!

A trip across the state, from Platteville up into the Sturgeon Bay country, and from there into Canada formed one period of Miss Shepherd's vacation. Her walking trip in the vicinity of Perry Lake was equalled by one other event during the summer. This peculiar happening might easily have been fatal. "One night we were riding slowly along a lane near Platteville, my home town, thinking only of the exquisite moon rise, when suddenly the car took a nose dive into a convenient ditch. Imagine our consternation at seeing one of the front wheels go rolling down the road. It was lucky that the car was going slowly." And one had to agree it was a most peculiar accident, for it was much more unique than the usual engine trouble or running out of gas.

Miss Dennis In the West

Miss Miller said she did little that was exciting during the summer. She

(Continued on Page Two)

NEW COURSE IS FULL OF PROMISE

Opportunity knocks! Now is your chance to show what you can do in Dramatics. It's Rhetoricals! Every student in the High School will devote one hour weekly to this subject. The course is in addition to the English course, and is for the purpose of helping the students to express their thought in words. You have all at some time or other had thoughts in your mind which you could not fully express in words. Rhetoricals will help you out of this difficulty.

Everyone, with the exception of those who are already taking the Dramatics course, will be required to report to this class and will be expected to appear at least once during the year, before the Main Room. Orations, declamations, or original speeches will be given and anyone may expect to be called upon at Pep meetings.

The boys and girls are in separate classes, corresponding to Physical Education groups. The classes started on Monday, September 28th.

The Smoke of Autumn

Smoke of autumn is on it all.
The streamers loosen and travel.
The red west is stopped with a gray haze.
They fill the ash trees, they wrap the oaks,
They make a long-tailed rider
In the pocket of the first, the earliest evening star.
—Carl Sandburg.

KLOZOTSKY ELECTED SENIOR PRESIDENT

Seniors have been busy of late getting their class organized and planning their program for the year. In a meeting held September 22, 1925, the class officers were elected: Francis Klotzsky is President, Ben Gordon, Vice-President, Lovell O'Grady, Secretary, and Shirley Nichols is Treasurer.

Everyone is urged to get in his dues, which are twenty-five cents a semester, so we can fill up our treasury.

The seniors feel that, with their capable new officers and advisors, they will start off with a bang and go through the year with flying colors.

Plan Activities

Plans have been discussed by the Seniors as to the year's program. They have decided to have a party first semester and would like it to be a Junior-Senior affair if the Juniors will attend, which will be decided in the near future. They have also talked about having a banquet in the second semester and also an annual, but all this takes money and so it was left for later decision.

NEW SYSTEM USED IN DISMISSING SCHOOL

A new system of dismissal has been started. The assembly marches out to the rhythm of a march under the direction of Mr. Borgstrom. The building is cleared more quickly than usual under this method.

MISS NOBLE BEGINS GLEE CLUB WITH GIRLS

The first meeting of the Girls' Glee Club was held Thursday, October 1, 1925, for the purpose of electing new officers. Agnes Mullen acted as President until a new President was elected. Beatrice Drafz was elected President, Marguerite Beaudin, Vice-President, Mary Classon, Secretary-Treasurer, and Leola Meyer, Librarian.

The girls are having a Get Acquainted picnic at the City Park Tuesday at which time will be served weenies, buns, marshmallows, and cocoa. All members are invited.

Under their new instructor, Miss Noble, they hope to have a very successful year.

THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN WITH US

P. F. Pfaffman, our last year science teacher and principal, has returned to the ministry and is residing at Viroqua, Wis.

Miss Ellen Wheelock is teaching history at Monroe, Wis.

Miss Grace E. Peebles, our former "bugologist" is at Fond du Lac.

Miss Gertrude Ames has left her home in Marinette for Chicago where she will take up the Surgical Nurse's Training at St. Luke's Hospital.

Miss Helen Taft is the supervisor of music and art at Clintonville, Wis.

Mr. Harold Zuege is the instructor in Manual Arts.

When last heard of, Miss Bogie was planning to take the Nurses' Training at Fond du Lac.

Can You Write a Story?

Here's a chance for some student to win a two pound box of candy. Who stole the prize essay?

Can you write a thrilling conclusion for the serial story? Here is a chance for you to use your wits. Two chapters of "A Thief in the Night" will be run in the paper. The third chapter will be written by some student—it may be you—and will be published in December.

Get your final chapter in before December 15, 1925, and win the prize offered by the Okato Staff.

A Thief in The Night

Crash! Crash!

The pitch-black night was suddenly lit up by a glaring flash of lightning; then all was again in darkness. Rain came down in sheets, flooding the main street of the small New England village.

Another blinding flash revealed a lone figure hastening up the street, and still another showed the same figure stop before a big silent school house, glance cautiously around, and hurry up the walk that led to the main door of the building. The latch to the main door of the building. The latch was quickly tried, opening almost immediately the huge heavy door, which closed a second later behind the swift moving figure.

The downpouring rain continued unceasingly, interrupted every few seconds by bright flashes of lightning and deafening reports of thunder. The street was empty.

(Continued on Page Three,

OCTOBER 9TH IS FIRE PREVENTION DAY

Students Can Help Save Lives and Property

"Fire respects neither man, thing, place or time; it is an enemy which never sleeps, it destroys the resources of field and forest, the products of human labor, the cottage and the palace, the shop and the factory; it robs employers of property and income and labor of employment; it lays waste cities, country and forests; it calls for thousands of human victims each year, mostly women, children, and dependents; it always wastes and never creates, save smoke, ashes, and misery."

With these words Governor John J. Blaine set aside October 9, 1925, as Fire and Accident Prevention Day to be observed by the people of Wisconsin. Fire! How vividly that brings before us the destruction we ourselves have witnessed. Those who were in the Lakewood vicinity last spring need no reminder.

Wisconsin's Losses

Eighty-five persons killed and \$10,431,550.00 gone up in smoke—that was Wisconsin's loss in 1924—is a record in criminal carelessness. Can you do anything to save those lives and cut that money loss? Yes. Here are some things to avoid which have caused deaths, severe injuries, and many fires in the past:

Looking for a gas leak with match or candle.

Using a match to look into the auto tank.

Using a lantern where gasoline is used or stored.

Smoking or running the motor while the auto tank is being filled.

Using kerosene to revive a sluggish fire.

Filling kerosene lamps while wick is lighted.

Filling oil stoves while any burner is lighted.

Using benzine stove polish on a hot stove.

Smoking in barns, elevators, flour mills, garages, dry cleaning rooms and like places.

Throwing lighted matches, cigar stubs, or cigarette butts into waste baskets, sidewalk gratings, grass, leaves, or rubbish.

Hunting in clothes closets with match or candle.

Using combustible lamp shades or decorations on lamp globes or electric fixtures.

Letting children build or play with bonfires.

Letting children have access to or play with matches.

Have you ever done any of the above things? We hope not. Work with the Fire Prevention Committee by checking your own slips and helping other people to do the same.

OKATO SUBSCRIPTIONS SHOW INCREASE

The subscriptions to the Okato by classes show that a larger proportion of the students have subscribed than had last year.

The seniors and faculty are 100 per cent subscribers. In the Junior class of seventy-one students, forty-two have subscribed. There are ninety in the Sophomore class and of these fifty-nine have ordered the paper. Sixty-four of the 118 Freshmen read the Okato.

It is the aim of the staff to have each class 100 per cent in subscriptions. Support a good school project by ordering your paper now.

a thief in the night

FACULTY VISITS DISTANT PLACES DURING SUMMER

(Continued from Page One)

managed an abstract office in Racine and that kept her busy.

Miss Noble, the new music and art teacher spent her vacation at Rhineland, her home town. Her recreation consisted of short but eventful trips to nearby places of interest.

Miss Dennis had a long interesting trip throughout the west which we will give in her own words. "The Illinois Central train drawing into Dubuque, Iowa, at 10:40 P. M. on June 15th, 1925, found a party of three ready to entrain for the land of sunshine and roses. We passed through many places of interest a few of which were Denver, Colorado, Colorado Springs, from which we saw Pike's Peak, the Royal Gorge, which exemplifies its title, Salt Lake City, Utah, San Francisco, California, and on June 20th, we reached our destination, Los Angeles. One day we took the boat from Wilmington Bay to Catalina Island, which is owned by Wm. Wrigley, Jr. After a visit with friends and relatives for five weeks we journeyed to Portland, Oregon. From there I went to Payette, Idaho, where I spent some time at the home of my brother and his wife. On August 10th, the train stopped again at Dubuque, Iowa, and I dismounted and closed the experience of a vacation well spent and not to be forgotten."

Superintendent Smith at Madison. "I was at the University of Wisconsin, the past summer taking graduate work towards a Masters Degree in Education," was Superintendent Smith's reply to our query.

"I spent a most enjoyable summer vacation traveling in the west," said Miss Klosterman. "I went to Los Angeles via the Santa Fee Railway taking a day's stop over at the Grand Canon, Arizona. After spending about three weeks in Los Angeles and vicinity, I went to San Francisco and from there by boat up the Columbia river to Portland, Ore. I was impressed by the marvelous highways throughout all the coast states. Many side trips were taken from the above city including drives to San Diego, Mexico, up the Columbia Highway, the Mt. Hood Loop, and others. From Seattle I took the boat trip to Victoria and Vancouver, British Columbia, returning from there by the way of the Canadian Pacific Railway though the Canadian Rockies to St. Paul. It was a wonderful trip and I greatly enjoyed the West."

"During the last week of school Wick Vullings and I became the part owners of a late twin two Ford. On a trip East we passed through fourteen states and Canada and our journey ended the last of June at Culver, Indiana, where I finished the summer as an instructor in the Culver Military Academy." That is the story of Mr. Davis' summer.

Mr. Borgstrom stayed at home for a change.

Mr. Louis Smith and Mr. Oscar Hedberg worked at Menomonie, Wisconsin, and at Appleton.

Miss Mable Ream confined herself within the limits of our state where she spent the summer at Milwaukee, Menomonie, and Cumberland.

Miss Leona Bovee, home economics teacher, was hostess at Devi-Bara resort at Baraboo, Wisconsin, during vacation. She said that she learned to ride horse back, play golf, swim, and even act as bell-hop in emergency cases.

Mrs. Klotzsky spent six weeks at summer Normal at Whitewater during the early part of the summer. After the session was over she returned to Oconto and spent the balance of the vacation at the bay shore.

"I spent the past summer at Taylor, Wisconsin, carrying water for a road constructing firm. But I was fired, and then started working with a threshing gang. In other words I made use of every day instead of

loafing around like the other teachers." In this manner did Mr. Thompson scoff at the rest of the globe-trotting faculty.

IN THE BEGINNING

Everyone has experienced his or her first day at High School. I am sure no one would want to live over it again. It is one hustle and bustle to get to classes on time. Helter, skelter, pell mell, books, papers, and pencils fly, one on top of the other!

My first feeling, as my chum Marie James and I entered the Main Room, was one of unrest. The first thing done there was to arrange temporary seats. We had to stand up, until sent to the session rooms. When we returned to listen to directions, we had to sit two in one seat. I was with a girl of much larger proportion than myself, and I tell you wasn't very comfortable.

Marie sat behind us. She could hardly stifle the bursts of laughter that came from her. The confusion seemed too hopeless for her. I, myself, could hardly keep from laughing. I managed to say to her though, "Marie, can you figure out that schedule? To me it is impossible." "No, I can't find head or tail to it," she replied.

We tried to listen to Mr. Smith and figure out the program at the same time. After a lot of work we made it out. That was one load off our shoulders, and it was a big relief!

We were then assigned our classes. I found myself to be in the same classes with Marie. We both nearly burst with joy. The next thing I heard Mr. Smith say, "We will go over the entire program this morning. Each class will take up a period of about fifteen minutes."

Alas! We were lost as to where the class-rooms were.

"We'll find out some way," said Marie, and we both laughed.

I asked a passing friend where the Latin classroom was. She told me and we had no trouble whatever in finding it.

We just about got into the room, it seemed, when the bell rang. Our next period was free so we went into the assembly. Ther Marie and I copied our programs and spent the rest of the time talking.

Marie was sure that she knew where the Algebra classroom was.

"All right, I'll go with you," said I. When we got there we found a strange teacher in charge.

"Why, we're in the wrong room," said Marie, astonished at her mistake.

I laughed at her and made her ask the teacher where our correct room was. She told us and we had to go as fast as our legs could carry us to it, so we wouldn't be late.

The teacher in charge of the Algebra class told us where to go next.

We had a lot of fun in English, but it didn't last long. The bell soon rang and we were off to the Assembly.

If we ever had any fun, it was during those two periods. We laughed until we were just sore all over. But it was all too short. The bell rang and off we scrambled, up the stairs, to look for the science room. We found that, after a little commotion.

By the time that Science class ended I had the program all down pat in my mind.

I shall never want to live over that first day in High School, and I pity any sympathize with any Freshman on his first day at school.

On the way from school that night Marie and I went over the adventures and details of that happy but serious and important day.

Agnes Mullen:—We have 74 keys up at our house and none of them will fit a lock.

Helen Jane Harvey:—Well, if they're no good why don't you throw them away?

A. M.:—Oh! we couldn't play the piano without them.

HEART BALM COLUMN ASK CLEOPATRA!!

Dear Cleo:

I am in love with a beautiful girl who is a Senior. She does not know of this love. I meet her often and would like to know her better.

I am considered quite good looking. Kindly advise me on what to do?

Sheik.

Ans.: Ask her if she is attracted to you and let me know her reaction. Then I'll be able to help you.

Dear Miss Cleopatra:

I am a freshman boy and have fallen deeply in love with a Senior girl. She dropped a book near me and I picked it up and handed it to her. She said "thank you" and my heart leaped to my mouth. I couldn't talk to her. It was lucky I didn't cough.

Do you think it is true love on my side?

Anxious.

Ans.: I do not think you are in love. This is merely an infatuation. Cleo Dear:

My friends tell me I am beautiful and should go on the stage but my mother won't hear of it. Should I run away or wait until I am through school.

Blue Eyes.

Ans.: Finish school. Are you sure your friends are not kidding you?

Miss Cleo:

I am in love with a boy five years older than myself, he seldom pays any attention to me. Every time I meet him my heart acts strangely. I feel terribly unhappy to think he doesn't feel the same as I do. What can I do?

Sophomore.

Ans.: Do not let him know. He probably is conceited enough already.

I have read your column and think you can advise me.

Dear Cleo:

When attending a Dinner Dance I took a few souvenirs. Since then my friends act very cold toward me. How do you account for this?

Ans.:—Did you divide with them?

Dear Miss Cleo:

I have found out that I love one of my teachers. He isn't good looking but he is very brilliant and large in person. When he speaks to me I can't talk; otherwise I am quite intelligent. How can I win him?

Broken Hearted.

Ans.: Don't let him know; he won't like it.

As I am a Senior I want to ask you if it would look funny to ask a freshman girl to ashow? Also there are so many cute little ones. How am I to know which one to ask?

N. K.

Ans.: Let your conscience be your guide.

I have made a very big mistake by calling my latest flame down for not going out for football. He won't speak to me. Should I try to win back his friendship?

R. H.

Ans.: No, he isn't worth it.

THAT FIRST DAY

By a Freshman.

Tuesday, September 8th, started with a bang. We were supposed to start to school on that day. One of the first things heard was, "Hey Ma, where're my pants, etc." As soon as we freshmen got here we paraded the halls as if each of us were the King of England. Soon the bells rang. We paraded up to the Assembly room and went through with our chests sticking out and wanting to say, "Hiyah, upper classmen look at us will ya?"

After we found out what classes we were in and in going to them most of us got lost. Well when the bells rang again we came to assembly again and when the upper classmen told us knights of the Freshmen class to get out of the way we told them to fry a citron. That afternoon they tried to make seven periods out of it and they weren't too short for us. The next day was easy too, but after that we had to do a little work. After all we had a god time the first day.

MANY ALUMNI OF '25 ATTENDING COLLEGE

The class of '25 has become scattered throughout the Badger State and several neighboring states where each one is preparing for his or her future livelihood.

Milwaukee Normal has upon its register the names of Lorraine Blank, Mabel Degeneffe and Rose Falque. The industrial world of that city has been enlarged by the presence of Clarence Armstrong, Wilbur Burkhardt, Raymond Moss, and Evelyn O'Neil. Katherine O'Herrin, Madrian Qualley, and Cecile Nagle are at Marquette University studying to become nurses. Greta Franks is at Columbia hospital and Clara Benson is at Milwaukee hospital preparing for nursing. We are told that Evelyn Fencil will join the same ranks in the near future.

Olga Moe and Lucille Schwedler chose to attend training school at St. Luke's hospital in Chicago.

At Oshkosh Normal we find Allan Wittkopf, Pat Halloran, and Raymond Zimmerman busy at their books.

Henry Christenson is at LaCrosse Normal, specializing in Physical Education.

Winifred Hadlock is in attendance at the Chicago School of Physical Education for girls.

Henry George can be seen among the students of Lawrence College at Appleton.

Lina Mae MacFarlane and Evelyn O'Connor are taking the teachers' training course at Oconto Falls. Florence LeComte is doing similar work at the Marinette training school.

Clymene Parisey is continuing her work in Dramatic Art at St. Theresa's College, Winona, Minnesota. Russell Pocquette thought Ripon College an ideal place for him.

John Hynes and Allan Voy are assistants for Henry Ford at Detroit, Michigan.

Gayton St. Peter is employed at Neenah and attends evening sessions of school at Appleton.

Ida Goodman is exploring Florida. Norman Tennyson departed for the Wilds of Medora, North Dakota.

Landis Maloney will attend a school of engineering as soon as he finds a course which he considers worth while.

Verna Gain is employed at Fond du Lac.

Hazel Wittkopf believes her nimble fingers are her means of support so she is working over the key-board of the type-writer at Green Bay.

Marie VanRossum is helping to feed the people of Green Bay and gives excellent service to Oconto folks when they visit Kaap's at Green Bay.

We have been unable to obtain definite information as to the plans and present occupations of the following, but trust that time is not heavy on their shoulders: Austin Allen, Harold Berth, Floyd Arseneau, Orval Blucher, Natalie Chosa, Rudolph Cisar, Edward Derks, Elizabeth Dailey, Roland Franks, Edmund Heller, Stanley Hellman, Marion Herald, Joseph Heroux, Albert Hilde, Marvyn Johnson, John Kenney, Lawrence Kenney, Wilfred Lacourciere, Charlotte McFadden, Norman Mlnarik, Kenneth Noonan, Ruby Remington, Theodore Riewe, Alfred Rhode, Edna Russell, Henry Ryan, Ilse Schluenz, Robert Sullivan and Wesley Talmadge.

A Freshman's mother sent this somewhat satirical note to the teacher of her son:—"Pardon me for calling your attention to the fact that you have pulled Johnnie's right ear until it is getting longer the the other. Please pull his left ear for a while, and oblige his mother."

* * *

L. Smith:—I say! How long did it take you to learn to drive?

Mr. Lyons:—Only four cars.

A THIEF IN THE NIGHT

(Continued from Page One)

By the next morning the clouds had dispersed, the rain had ceased and the morning sun shone brightly over the wet village. The school house bell, ringing at eight o'clock brought scurrying figures to that direction and by eight-fifteen, every scholar was in his seat.

The principal was about to make an announcement when the janitor rushed into the room and up to the platform. At the same time, one of the boys, who had been rumaging excitedly in his desk, also hastened to the platform.

The faces of the students lit up with expectation as they sensed an unlooked for diversion, which would break the monotony of the quiet course of school life.

The janitor was gesticulating wildly, evidently attempting to make the principal see the seriousness of what he was trying to tell. Meanwhile, the boy stood waiting, an anxious expression on his face.

Finally, the principal turned to him and the students, watching intently, saw the boy speak rapidly. The listener's face grew grave, and after asking several questions, the answer to which were evidently unsatisfactory he motioned the boy to his seat.

Then, clearing his throat, he spoke, and the pupils, in high suspense, held their breath while they listened.

"Two very serious incidents have happened between Friday evening and this morning. 'Someone,' pausing, and looking around, 'entered this building last night, because the main door was left ajar. Not only that but a window on the first floor had been opened and the rain poured in, completely damaging the desks on the east side of the classroom.'"

A ripple of excitement passed over the assembly and the pupils looked at each other wonderingly.

The principal resumed his talk. "The second thing that happened is just as serious and may have very grave results. John Gilbert's project which he had just completed and was about to hand in for the Literary Competition, has been taken from his desk."

A gasp of amazement went around the room. Mouths opened and eyes grew big as this astounding report sank into the brains of the pupils.

John Gilbert had a rare gift for writing and everyone knew his essay would win first place and then be sent to the State Contest.

While the room was still gasping over the awfulness of the situation, Jenny Atchinson leaned over to Mervy Jones and exclaimed in a stage whisper, "Say, ain't that the caterpillar's dress-suit? Who'da think would have nerve enough to try a stunt like that?"

"Sh! Mr. Emery's going to talk again."

"You must all realize the gravity of such a situation. The culprit, when discovered, will, of course, be expelled—the school being no place for a person of that type. Not only that, but he will be obliged to make a public confession."

Everybody knew that the principal was a man who would not go back on his word. His set standards were conscientiously lived up to and he expected everyone else to do the same.

"I'm going to give fair warning to all, that I shall do everything in my power to find the missing essay. The only ones under suspicion will be members of the Senior Composition Class, for it is only those people who are interested in the contest. However, everyone shall be questioned. We will now go on with our regular routine of work. First hour classes."

The pupils passed to their various classes amid much talking and whispering. Different opinions were expressed and opposed and even the beginning of classes could not suppress

the suspicions that traveled from one to another around the classrooms.

The class in Senior Composition was especially worked up to a high pitch of excitement, while each pupil regarded his neighbor with distrust, wondering if he were guilty of the theft. Miss Wheeler, their teacher, with John Gilbert, was in the office with Mr. Emery, and their absence afforded opportunity for a heated discussion among all as to what should be done to anyone who would do such a low, mean act.

"Anyone who would do it ought to be exiled."

"If I knew who did it, I'd never speak to him again."

"I'd tell 'em to soak his head in the rain barrel and then chase himself to California or to some other freakish country." This from Jenny.

"Well, we'll wait till the thief is found before we practice our speeches on him."

Meanwhile, during all these remarks, James Mara, a dark, sullen-looking boy, sat silent.

He seemed to be thinking as his moody eyes gazed out of the window.

At this moment the door of the classroom opened and Miss Wheeler, John, and Mr. Emery entered.

"I should like to question each one in this class, privately," said Mr. Emery. "I shall begin right away by asking Jennie Atchinson, to step down to the office immediately."

Jennie walked quickly from the room, followed by the principal, and after entering the office, seated herself by a large desk. Mr. Emery remained standing and, losing no time, shot his first question at her.

"Jennie, where were you Friday evening immediately after the close of school?"

"Why, I stayed after school and worked till about five o'clock. I wanted to get my work done so I could go home and press my dress and get ready for the party at —"

"Never mind the party—stick to facts. Was anyone else in the building with you?"

"Just you and the janitor."

"So you were the last pupil in the building Friday night?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you see anything of John's essay?"

"No, sir."

"Where were you last night?"

"At home—where everyone was or should have been when it was raining so hard. I don't see how anyone would want to go out in that cloud-burst."

"I believe you, of course, but in order to have good, sound evidence, will you bring a note from your mother, saying that you had not left the house last night?"

"Yes, sir."

"All right, Jennie. That will be all."

That whole morning was spent by Mr. Emery in interviewing the class in Senior Composition and by noon nothing definite had yet been disclosed.

However, there were still five to be questioned.

Immediately after lunch, when the afternoon classes were in session, the questioning began again and continued until only one more boy, James Mara, was left.

He stalked into the office and stood by the desk, his eyes downcast.

"Where were you last night, James?"

No answer.

"Were you home all evening?"

"No," shortly.

"Can't you tell me where you were?"

"No."

"Did you come by the school house?"

"Yes."

"Did you enter it?"

"No, but—"

"But what?"

"Nothing—I didn't mean that."

"See here, James, if you know

something about this missing essay, tell it. Do you?"

The boy was about to make an answer when they were interrupted by a sound at the door.

To be Continued.

**TEACHERS' CONVENTION
TO BE IN OCTOBER**

Oconto will be well represented at the thirty-second meeting of the Northeastern Wisconsin Teachers' Association at Oshkosh, October 8 and 9, 1925.

Superintendent H. E. Smith will speak on Physical Education and is chairman of the Junior High School section of this convention.

Miss Ellen B. McDonald, who is executive Superintendent of Rural Schools in Langlade county will speak on the subject of rural education.

This convention promises to be one of much help to the teachers as there are capable speakers on every branch of school studies and periods for questions and discussions. A general discussion is scheduled for Friday evening.

On Thursday afternoon there will be two general sessions consisting of an address of welcome and one on school work in general. In the evening there will be an interesting program at the Grand Theatre which will include several plays and vaudeville acts.

The O. C. T. A. has not yet decided whether it will go to the Oshkosh or to the Milwaukee meeting.

Foolish Questions

If butter-milk sells for four cents a pound, how many broken shoe strings will it take to fatten a lamp post?

If a laborer got sixty dollars for Wheeling, West Virginia, how much would a surgeon get for Lansing, Michigan?

**NEW COMBINATION
LOCKS SAVE LOSSES**

Measures have been taken by Mr. Smith to stop the loss of gym equipment.

Combination locks have been purchased and are on hand at the office where they may be rented for twenty cents a year or bought at the price of seventy-five cents. If a student rents one of these locks four years it becomes his at the end of this term. In this way keys are done away with. Also the locks cannot be opened by anyone without the combination. Consequently there will be no excuse for lost gym equipment this year and those who do not have these locks will be responsible for their own equipment.

The students have been answering the call to get their outfits in the basement so that we may start off in the gym on the first rainy day.

Mr. Thompson:—What is the charge for this battery?

Garageman:—One and one-half volts.

Mr. T.:—How much is that in American money?

**City
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MEATS and GROCERIES

PHONE 437

**Classon, Whitcomb & Kuzenski,
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THE OKATO

The student organ of the Oconto High School published monthly by the Okato Publishing Company, Oconto High School, Oconto, Wisconsin.



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SURVIVED!

This is the fourth anniversary that our school paper the "Okato" has had, and we hope that this birthday will be the most successful one as yet. Students! This is your paper and the best way to advertise yourself and your school is by having a paper that you will be proud of, so make it art of yourself and your welfare.

The Staff will be very grateful for any of your suggestions and contributions and ideas and will appreciate them greatly.

Another thing,—be a "Booster"; throw away your hammers, bring your horns and blow for our paper. Get your subscription and get it paid for before the last minute. The Senior issue promises to be a splendid one and it may cost fifty cents, but this issue is included in your subscription. Here is an opportunity, and the successful man or woman is the one who grasps the opportunities. Another thing that deserves mention is the contribution box that will be for the convenience of our subscribers. Put your letter to "Cleopatra" or to "Opinion" and your jokes, essays, stories, and poems in this box.

We hope that you will enjoy this issue and the others to follow.

THIS YEAR

This year marks the beginning of another lap in the forward course of Oconto High School. As far as can be seen at present it will continue on its way in much the same manner as former years—lots of studying with a few parties, basket ball games, plays and Hot Dog Sales (we couldn't get along without them) thrown in to keep us in good humor and pre-

vent us from growing dry and uninteresting.

But there is nothing to stop us from making this year a little bit better by working for a more cooperative spirit among the students. How much smoother everything would run if each one of us would do that which is asked of us, whether it be to take part in a Philathea program or to sell tickets for a basket ball game. Nothing is quite so discouraging as to keep asking people to do something and continually getting refusals. What if it isn't very convenient for us to do it or what if it isn't just to our liking? Don't we owe our school something? Don't let's be sponges by soaking everything up and not giving anything in return.

We can make this year run smoother by complying with the rules of the school. The teachers dislike to habitually scold just as much as we dislike to have them do so. So as there is no pleasure on either side, wouldn't it be much more comfortable for all concerned, to do away with it entirely? But this cannot be accomplished without the cooperation of the student body.

Let's work together and see if we can't make this year better than those past. It cannot help but be a success if each of us takes the responsibility upon his own shoulders and stands up straight beneath it. Each can do a little and 325 "littles" will result in the best and happiest year O. H. S. has ever had. Don't stand in front and shove back; get behind and push forward.

SCHOOL CALENDAR

Sept. 7. Labor Day — Teachers' Meeting.
Sept. 8. Classes begin.
Nov. 6. First quarter closes.
Nov. 26 and 27. Thanksgiving vacation.
Dec. 19-Jan. 3rd, inclusive. Christmas vacation.
Jan. 22. First semester closes.
Feb. 22. Washington's Birthday.
March 26. Third quarter closes.
April 1-6. Easter vacation.
June 3. Commencement.

COMMERCIAL NOTES

The senior shorthand class has taken the first dictation test which was sent out by the Whitewater Normal and as a result of same, Eleanor Huss and Ann Clement are on the honor list of the state, for the month of September.

One test is sent out every month by the Commercial Department of the Whitewater Normal and each student has only one chance to write the test. These tests consist of two or three short letters dictated at not less than fifty words a minute at this time of the year. As the class advances the rate at which they will be dictated will increase.

The senior class also have taken their first speed test in typewriting. Viola Olson, Eleanor Huss, Marian Housner, Ann Clement, and Clara Vullings are all holding high rates.

Our department has one new machine this year, a L. C. Smith and several of the students are trying to work up speed on it.

MANUAL ARTS

The new boys coming to manual training from the different seventh grades throughout the city are getting along well, although most of them are new to the tools that they are using in the Manual Arts room.

Mr. Smith is taking special pains with these people, and hopes that in a short time they will get used to their new work as did the people before them. Then they will be ready for the real work later in the year.

The older boys are at work on their different projects that are harder to make. Most of the boys, big and small, like the work that they do in Manual Training because it is an interesting and practically useful work.

FACULTY CARS ADORN TIN CAN ALLEY

The demand for Ford cars has exceeded all previous records. Ford coupes especially are popular. All our teachers seem to like them. Mr. Borgstrom says that a Ford Coupe will hold two comfortably and the two don't need to be two men either.

Mr. Louis Smith says his Ford has not one but all three of these qualities greater beauty, finer performance and higher quality than any car on the market.

Mr. Hedberg fails to see those qualities in any Ford. He says if you want ease and comfort buy a Studebaker; if you want to concentrate, buy a Ford. Mr. Hedberg sports the biggest car.

Mr. Lyons says the Ford put him where he is.

Superintendent Smith swears by the Maxwell, but the consensus seems to be in favor of the Ford. It gets you where you want to go and back again. Ask Miss Graaskamp if it doesn't.

FRESHMEN ORGANIZE CLASS AND PLAN PARTY

The first meeting of the Freshmen class was called on Wednesday evening September 30, 1925.

The election of officers was the business of the meeting. Those who were elected to office were: John Harvey, President; Mary Gordon, Vice-President; Lila Lembecke, Secretary; and Ralph Rasmussen, Treasurer.

It was voted to have a party at Hallowe'en time. So October 23, 1925, has been scheduled for the first party of the Freshmen class.

JUNIOR CLASS PLANS HALLOWE'EN PARTY

At the first Junior class meeting which was held September 29, 1925 the following officers were elected: Jack Meyers, President; Elmer LeMense, Vice-President; Bertha Kent, Secretary; Victor Couillard, Treasurer.

The third year class discussed various plans for the ensuing semester and at last agreed to join with the Senior class in a proposed joint party. This is to be a Hallowe'en party and the Juniors are looking forward to having a good time at their first affair.

FRESHMEN GIRLS MAKE JAM—UMH—H

The odors in the cooking rooms during the first and second periods have been most tantalizing, for the Freshmen class in Home Economics is canning, pickling, and making jells and jams. A few of the girls brought their own material and made preserves for their parents. Some of the preserves are for sale and others are for school purposes. Many of the jars are very attractive.

In connection with their work the girls have prettily decorated the bulletin board with pictures of fruits and preserves of various kinds.

PHILATHEA IS READY FOR BIG YEAR

Philathea is up and doing! Officers have been elected and everything is running smoothly. With Clara Vullings as president, Shirley Nichols, vice-president, Abbie Jane Hall, secretary, Ruth Joy, treasurer, and Miss Humphrey as advisor, Philathea is going to have a successful year. For we know that the girls, especially the Freshmen, are busy trying to get an average of eighty at least in their subjects. Come on, girls! You can make the grade! And you may be sure that it is worth doing to be a member of our society of friendship.

"GOOSE HANGS HIGH" A GOOD PICTURE

The father of the family had a good job at the city hall which paid him barely enough to keep his head above water while sending a son and daughter to college. His wife dismissed the cook and wore her dresses for two or three seasons that her son and daughter might be fashionably dressed at college. The children didn't realize their parents' sacrifices and were continually demanding more.

It's the story of many and many a family of today. In this day of higher education, many parents are making the sacrifices that the father and mother in "The Goose Hangs High" made. This clever movie, ably acted by an all star cast, brought home forcibly the fact that while children are not intentionally selfish, they are thoughtless and are a constant source of anxiety to their parents.

The children, of course, rise to the occasion when they find out that father has lost his job, because he refuses to stand the insults heaped upon him by a crooked politician. Son gets a position designing stage scenery for the local theatre, (he had designed the sets for the dramatic club at college). Daughter gets her weekly pay envelope for writing ads for the leading department store in town, (she had been business manager on the college paper.) Another son postpones his marriage to help support the family.

But Dad gets a job he has always wanted and "The Goose Hangs High" once more, leaving them a little closer in their relations with one another. The cast entered into the spirit of the play and gave an excellent performance. You felt that you knew the characters they interpreted and you left the theatre with the feeling that it had been an evening well spent.

Dear friends:

This column will be conducted by Adoree, who will write a review of what she considers the best movie of the month. If you disagree with anything she says write to her in care of the paper and tell her about it.

Ye Editor.

SECOND YEAR CLASS SELECTS OFFICERS

At their meeting held October 2, 1925, the Sophomores organized their class and elected the following officers: Henry Vullings, President; Marcella Burkhardt, Vice-president; Marie Wittkopf, Secretary, and Robert Fulton, Treasurer.

The second year class made no definite plans for the year but are going to have a meeting this week to make definite arrangement for their first party.

BOARD OF EDUCATION ENTERTAINS TEACHERS

On Wednesday evening, September twenty-third, the school board entertained all the teachers at the home of the president of the school board, Dr. Armstrong.

The evening was initiated by a very interesting and stimulating program which consisted of group singing, two vocal selections by Miss Noble, accompanied by Miss Graaskamp, a reading by Miss Ream, and a group of songs by William Armstrong, accompanied by Miss Monica Guenther.

The remainder to the evening was spent in playing cards and dancing. Mrs. Scanlon received the high prize in Rook, and Miss Pearle Wiseman the low prize. In bridge Miss Mary Egan received the high prize and Miss Olive Myer the consolation. At Smear Mr. Louis Smith received the first prize and Mr. Davis the "booby."

After this refreshments were served and everybody reported a delightful time.

HIGH SCHOOL BOYS HAVE SCOUT TROOP

The Boy Scouts are again organized in our City of Oconto, and there are a goodly number from our High School. The Scouts are under the leadership of Scoutmaster, Mr. Irvin Schoenebeck. The Scouts have been quite active during the summer months in trying to get first class Scout badges, and there are few who have them already. There are new recruits being brought into the organization almost every few days so that they have a great number already.

Some of their activities are hiking, learning different methods of fire-making (without matches) learning how to erect a small shelter in a short space of time, rescuing a drowning person and restoring him to consciousness, and practicing several other scout tricks. Most of the scouts are tender-feet because there are so many joining the Scout band that it takes time to make them all first class scouts. Just before school started they took a trip to Boulder Lake! The trip was arranged by Mr. Schoenebeck so that they could have a taste of real outdoor camping. While they were there the scouts had exciting time fishing, swimming and hiking.

The organization has reason to be proud of Scout Watkins, who saved another boy from drowning and has been cited by the Scout Commission.

The scouts are planning many activities for the winter and are looking forward to a busy season.

PERSONALS

Helen Jane Harvey and John Harvey have both sufficiently recovered from their recent operations so as to be able to resume their studies.

Supt. Smith was in attendance of the Superintendent and Principal's convention at Madison last week.

Miss Mae Johnston has gone to Mayo Hospital, to undergo a serious operation.

Miss Gertrude Ames, who formerly taught Domestic Science here visited school before her departure for Chicago to enter training in a hospital there.

President Royce of Platteville visited in this city for several days.

Francis Maloney, who has worked in Ford's Drug Store for a number of years, has gone to Milwaukee where he will be manager of the new Owl Drug Stores.

Dr. Norbert Herald, who finished the course in Dentistry at Marquette, has opened up an office in this city.

Merle VanWee and Miss Verna Brown were married in July. Merle VanWee was a member of the class of '23.

Miss Eva Bourassa was married to Charles Degeneffe in June. Mrs. Degeneffe was a member of the class of '23.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Goodland in June. Mrs. Goodland was formerly Miss Dorothea Ramsay.

A boy was born September 9th, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Leigh.

LOVE SONG

Your husband licked me yesterday.
That makes no difference. I know,
Despite that recent, sad affray,
You love me—and I love you so!

No man can keep us two apart;
No force my passion deep can smother.

Ah, press me closely to your heart!
You really should, since you're my mother.

Miss Backus:—Daniel, what is the height of your ambition?

Daniel E.:—She comes to about my shoulders.

BOYS' SOCIETY PREPARES FOR ACTIVE YEAR

Holosfacts is starting out with a bang. Thursday, September 24, 1925, officers were elected. A program committee was appointed by the president for the first month. Elmer LeMense was elected president, Victor Couillard, vice-president, Normal Wachal, secretary, and Robert Ford, treasurer.

The program for the next meeting has already been planned. The aim of the club is to have every member an active worker for and in the society. One of the activities planned is that of taking charge of the 10:10 period. The first program is as follows:

Cornet solo ----- Norman Hass
Talk ----- Lovell O'Grady
Play ----- Members
Vocal Solo-A Holosfacts Prima Donna
Song Contest Planned

Holosfacts is going to conduct a song contest which will be open to all members. The song will be officially adopted by Holosfacts and the winner of the contest will be given a prize which will be announced later.

Although the membership of Holosfacts is to be limited there is still opportunity for a large number of boys to join the club. An open meeting will be held soon and all boys who are interested in debate, dramatics, music, literature, science, or any other activities of the club are invited to attend and present themselves as prospective members.

FORMER STUDENTS RETURN TO VISIT SCHOOL

Considering that most of the alumni have either gone away to school or to work, there has been a fair number of them come back to visit old haunts and to gloat over the miseries of the physics and geometry classes. They were once in the clutches of those horrible studies and they take malignant satisfaction in seeing the students suffering untold agonies over these same enemies.

The alumni visitors were: Theodore Riewe, Edmund Heller, Ida Yudes, Elsie Larson, Clymene Parisey, Elizabeth Daily, Lucille Bitters, Mae Porter, Edna Russell, Charlotte McFadden, Lucille Schwedler, Russell Whitcomb, Edmund Rasmussen, Howard Grant, and Dora Bovee.

Strange, though, that often those who came to gloat wished they could stay.

THINK

It's a little thing to do,—
Just to think.
Anyone, no matter who,
Ought to think.
Take a little time each day
From the minutes thrown away,
Spare it from your work or play.
Stop and think!
You will find that men who fall
Do not think.
Men who find themselves in jail
Do not think!
Half the trouble that we see,
Trouble brewed for you and me,
Probably would never be
If we'd think!
Shall we journey hit-or-miss,
Or shall we think?
Let's not go along by guess,
But rather to ourselves confess.
It would help us more or less
If we'd think!

—(The Pathfinder.)

Good Bye

I loved her in the morning,
I loved her in the night,
I loved her with my heart and soul,
As long as she did right.
She scorned my love, yes scorned it,
Treated me like a rat;
So I tied a rock around her neck,
And drowned my pussy cat.

DR. HOPKINS ADDRESSES STUDENT BODY

Civic pride!! Dr. Hopkins, in a very stirring talk to the high school students Friday, September 25, urged the high school boys and girls to get the young folks to make a real city of Oconto. Back-yard contests have been held to encourage them and since then a decided improvement in the homes and yards has been noticed. However, the high school boys and girls have not been giving their support to this contest as they should, for not one high school boy or girl entered it. They have taken the attitude that it is for the grade pupils to look after this. But, it is our duty to work with our younger brothers and sisters to help clean up Oconto. Come on, boys and girls! When the backyard contest comes, prove your ability as future citizens and show Oconto what peppy enthusiasts she has.

Aviator: I'll bet half the people down there thought we were going to fall on that loop.

Mr. Davis: (first time up) Yes, and half the people right up here thought the samething.

NEW BOOK ADDED TO READING CIRCLE

"The Able McLaughlins," a prize novel, is on the reading list.

"I must spend the money on land and what's more, I lived twenty years in that house. Why should you have a new one?" stormed Peter Keith, the canny Scotchman, at his new wife. "I canna live in a sty," answered that simple woman, for the fortieth time. And eventually Peter built her the new white house with a fence and flowers.

Peter's wife will make you chuckle. The Able McLaughlins are a clan of Scotch immigrants who change a township of the middle west from rolling wild prairie into cultivated fields. You'll like Wully who escapes from a southern prison.

His mother, sturdy, honest, and steadfast will give you something to think about. The story has the wholesome atmosphere of overturned earth, rich and true. Try it.

Mr. Hedberg: Don't you think one ought to marry a person with opposite characteristics?

"Borgy": Yes, I'm looking for a girl with money.

Hungry?

Come here and get a nice bowl of home-made Chili. Best in town.

GEO. PORTER'S
LUNCH ROOM

Main

Street

Schumacher's

FOR

MEATS and GROCERIES

Williams' Flour and Feed Store

THE HOME OF PILLSBURY AND KELLEY'S FLOUR

J. H. WILLIAMS, Manager.

PHONE 460W

OCONTO,

WISCONSIN

Arcade Billards Parlors

JAMES CARRISON, Prop.

All kinds of ice cream sodas and sundaes and all kinds of ice cold soft drinks.

Candies, Cigars, Cigarettes

ATHLETICS DEMAND MORE THAN BEEF AND BRAWN

Basketball Men Should Start Training Now To Prepare For Winter

In the early days of sport, beef and brawn were the essential materials of which any team was made. But with the modern development of coaching, a new factor has been added, that of brains.

Athletes now have to think quickly and clearly; they must have control of their bodies and nerves. They must know how to act in pinches, for a fumble on the gridiron or a wild throw on the diamond may lose the game.

The Wisconsin Interscholastic Athletic Association had this thought in mind when it drafted its eligibility rules. To represent his school a student must comply with the following requirements:

He must pass in all but one of his subjects.

He must be under twenty years of age.

He must meet the local school's requirements as to conduct, personal habits, training, etc.

He must never have accepted money for playing.

He must have attended school the semester previous to his participation in athletics.

There are other rules, too, but these bring home the necessity for those of our boys who are looking forward to basketball,—and we hope there are many of them—to work hard in their subjects from the beginning. Then we will sail through a good season in the game without being worried by the ineligibility bugaboo. Knuckle down fellows and study. That's part of your training for the season.

FACULTY TROUNCED BY STUDENT TEAM

"Play ball!"

The faculty baseball team met defeat at the hands of a student team on Friday, Sept. 25, to the tune of 26 to 13. The umpire, of course, was at fault.

From 4:00 o'clock to 5:00 o'clock our dignified faculty could be seen sprawling in numerous graceful attitudes around the bases, or vainly attempting to hit the ball. Mr. H. E. Smith delighted the fans by appearing in his shirtsleeves. Mr. Lyons was injured in a violent collision with Miss Graaskamp. He came up smiling but—toothless. Mr. Borgstrom landed on second base with such force that he broke it into pieces. Thereafter each faculty member carried a piece of the base, and ran directly from first to third. Miss Backus had a gentleman escort to first base in the person of Mr. Louis Smith.

The student team played ball.

CITY TEACHERS CHOOSE OFFICERS FOR YEAR

A brief business meeting of the Oconto City Teachers' Association was held at the High School on Tuesday, September 15, 1925. The business before the association was the election of officers. The results are as follows: Miss Katherine Herald was elected President, Mr. Milton Davis, Vice-President, Mr. Truman Thompson, Secretary, and Miss Katherine Herald, chairman of Executive board. Miss Floy Dennis, Miss Tiedke, Mr. George Lyons, and Miss Anna Dudden are the other members of the executive board. Miss Leona Bovee is Publicity Chairman.

PLAY BALL IN PHY. ED. CLASSES

"Out on first and safe on second." That sounds familiar doesn't it? Well certainly. That's Mr. Borgstrom in Phy. Ed. and what do you suppose they're doing? Playing baseball of course.

Coach Borgstrom started Phy. Ed. classes for this year on Wednesday, September 16, 1925. He called out the members of each class on Monday and Tuesday. On Tuesday a fence was built by the first hour class. And so on Wednesday morning regular classes were started. Two baseball teams were organized in each class.

When you first get out there in the morning you can hear Coach Borgstrom's voice ring out. "Off with those coats" and "line up in alphabetical order," and then he takes roll call. Then they're off! The two teams play until the period is over, and then go to their next class arguing about the game.

All classes have been doing this for the past two weeks, because they have been having such warm weather, but now that the weather is getting colder, they will hold classes in the gym, doing gym work, which will be strenuous and quite as interesting as playground ball.

THREE U. OF WIS. GRADS JOIN FACULTY

Miss Annette Backus, Latin and French teacher, is from Lancaster, Wis. She graduated from the University of Wisconsin this June.

Miss Mary Humphrey, Home Economics teacher, is from Wild Rose, Wisconsin. She is also a graduate of the University of Wisconsin.

Miss Ruth Noble, from Rhinelander, Wisconsin, attended the Lawrence Conservatory of Music. She teaches music in High School and music and art in the grades.

Mr. George B. Lyons, graduate of Wisconsin University in 1921, had two years' experience teaching at Elkhorn, Wisconsin, and taught two years at Evansville. He spent the past summer at Evansville, Wisconsin, where he installed machinery for the canning company. Yes, and by the way, Mr. Lyons comes from Brodhead, Wisconsin.

ADVISORS APPOINTED TO HELP STUDENTS

Faculty advisors have been appointed to look after High School students by preventing them from getting into difficulty with their subjects and, in general, keeping them on the straight and narrow path. Each teacher has charge of a number of students for whom he or she is responsible. If a student flunks it is the advisor's task to sift out the reason for the failure and to remove that reason. This system is similar to that used in larger high schools and in many universities and colleges and has been found to be very successful.

The advisors for this year are as follows:

Freshmen

Miss Dennis, Chairman
Mr. Thompson
Mr. Hedberg
Miss Ream

Sophomore

Mr. Davis, Chairman
Mrs. Klotzsky
Miss Backus
Miss Miller

Junior

Miss Klosterman, Chairman
Mr. Louis Smith
Mr. Lyons
Miss Shepherd

Senior

Miss Bovee, Chairman
Miss Graaskamp
Miss Humphrey
Mr. H. E. Smith

GLENN FRANK IS W. T. A. SPEAKER

Glenn Frank, the new president of Wisconsin University, will be only one of the many prominent educators who will speak at the Wisconsin Teachers' Association Convention. The convention is to be held at Milwaukee on November 6th, 7th and 8th.

Mr. George Lyons is the local delegate, with Mr. Henry E. Smith as alternate. The rest of the teachers have not as yet decided whether they will attend this convention or the one to be held at Oshkosh.

Talking Shop

Two popular song writers, Mr. Crooning and Miss Melodie, were in love with each other.

"Oh, Clarence," said she. "We'll build our castles in our sweet little nest in the west, won't we, dream daddy?"

"You're the kind of a girl that I could never forget," he admitted. "Old pal—old gal, when I'm gone will you forget?"

"A smile will go a long long way,"

she sobbed, "so leave me with a smile. I'm just a wearyin' for you."

"I wonder what's become of Sally," he said suddenly.

"Aggravatin' papa!" she grated. "You told me that you loved me!"

"I know what it means to be lonesome," he confessed. "I know what it means to be blue. Nobody lied when they say I cried about you. Every night I cry myself to sleep over you, but—it ain't gonna rain no more."

"That's better," she said, "but if you marry me you're going to forget that old gang of yours, and that three o'clock in the morning stuff!"

"Then will you marry me?"

"There's yes—yes in my eyes," she blushed.

"Mammy!" he cried and folded her into his arms.

She: I didn't accept Fred the first time he proposed.

Her: I know it; you weren't there.

In sinking ship: Ikey! Ikey! the boat is sinking.

Ikey: Vot do I care! I don't own de boat.



Dr. E. A. Linger

OCONTO, WISCONSIN.

COMPLIMENTS OF

Dr. N. A. HERALD

DENTIST

LUCKENBACH BLOCK

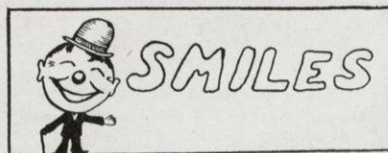
When Pumpkins Come to Life

To the little child who doesn't know what miracles can be accomplished with a knife and a candle, the Halloween'en Jack-o'-Lantern is a nine days' wonder. We sophisticated older people chuckle over the babies' amazement.

And yet—how often do we ourselves marvel at things no more miraculous! How often do we gasp when we see our friends' and neighbors' inanimate hopes transformed into living realities!

Actually, changing a dream home, for instance, into an actual, livable dwelling requires no more magic than changing a pumpkin into a smiling spook. It's all in knowing how. By having a growing account at this bank you can transform the dreams—and the commonplace dollars—of today into things wonderful and beautiful and precious.

Oconto National Bank
THE OLDEST BANK IN OCONTO COUNTY.



Freshman: What animal lives more lives than a cat?

Mr. Davis: I don't know.

Freshman: A frog, because he croaks every night.

Arithmetic Bugs

Captain—"What are you scratching your head for, Rastus?"

Colored Private—"Aw, sah, I got de 'rithmetic bugs in mah head, sir."

Captain—"What are arithmetic bugs?"

Colored Private—"Dat's cooties."

Captain—"What do they have to do with arithmetic?"

Colored Private—"Well, sah, they add to mah misery; dey subtract from mah pleasure; dey divide my attention and dey multiply like everything.—Boston Transcript.

Little Things

Judge not thy fellow by his size,

And not pick on him.

A little fellow may arise

And smite thee on the glim.

The raisin is a puny thing;

It looks insane and sick,

But when it starts a quarreling

It has a mighty kick.

We might learn a valuable lesson by observing the raisin.

Post Office Clerk:—This letter is too heavy; it requires another stamp.

Miss Graaskamp:—I don't mind the expense, but I don't see how another stamp can make the letter any lighter.

Try this for a Tongue-Twister:

Pretty peppy Papa Piper's peppered pepperty pet poodle puppies purposely perplex pretty peppy Papa Piper's prospering papa, Peter Pipers' poor et purple pall parrot.

Mr. Lyons: What is an example for a cube?

Norman Wachal:—A strawberry box.

Mr. L.:—Yes, a strawberry box is correct, only they shove up the bottom so it won't hold a quart.

L. O'Grady while writing on the board, in Physics, made the chalk squeak.

Mr. Lyons:—Hold the chalk as you hold your knife when you eat with it, then the chalk won't squeak.

Famous Last Words

"I wonder if it's loaded. I'll look down the barrel and see."

"Look at this wire hanging down into the street. I'll throw it to one side."

"I wonder how much electricity these wires carry. I'll touch this one and see."

"I wonder whether this rope will hold my weight."

"Which one of these is the third rail, anyway?"

"Listen! That's the interrurban whistle. Step on the accelerator and we'll beat it across."

"That firecracker must have gone out. I'll light it again."

"It's no fun swimming here. I'm going out beyond the life lines."

"Watch me skate past the 'Danger' sign. I'll bet I can touch it."

"I've never driven a car in traffic before. But they say it's perfectly simple."

"What's the matter?" asked a negro minister of a colored worshipper.

Colored Worshipper: "I was just wondering when I die and go to heaven how I'm going to get my long white robe on over my wings."

Minister: My fellow worshipper, don't let that worry you one bit. Your only trouble will be getting your hat on over your horns.

Queer things happen to the Oconto High School Students, according to the notes their parents send to Mr. Lyons and Mr. Smith.

Here are a few examples:

"Dear Sir:—Lucille's stomach was off and I kept her home for three days."

"Mr. Lyons:—Harry was not well enough to go to school yesterday. His head was very bad all day, but it worked off during the night."

Doctor: Stick out your tongue, little girl.

Lucille R.: Aw, I ain't mad at you.

Jean R.: Oh! Mother, I dropped the baby's blanket out of the window.

Mother: Don't you know the baby will catch cold?

Jean: Oh, no she won't mother, the baby was in the blanket.

Miss Ream: What is experience?

John Harvey: What you get when you're looking for something else.

He: Were you excited on your wedding day?

Him: Excited? I gave my bride \$10 and kissed the preacher.

Mr. Lyons (in Science) What kinds of birds are usually kept in captivity?

"Hocker Wittkopf": Jail birds.

"Heinie" Vullings: Ma, give me a nickel, I'll be good.

His Mother: You'll be good for nothing.

Monica: Did you hear the "Chimney Swallow?"

Bud C.: (Embarrassed) That wasn't the chimney, Monica, that was

Mr. Thompson says the meanest joke he ever had played on him was when he received a post-card saying, "Enclosed is the \$50 I owe you."

Clarence Becker: That boy's so dumb, he thinks Mussolini is a town in Italy.

Ruth Heller: You don't say. And where is it?

Miss Miller: I want a davenport.

Clerk: How long?

Miss M.: Well, I'd like to keep it.

Miss Bovee: Have you any good Pork?

Butcher: Say, I've got some pork that will make better chicken salad than any lamb you can buy.

Miss Graaskamp: Will some smart person of this class tell me the difference between a proprietary and a royal province?

Noel: I'm not the smartest in the class.

Chester Schwedler: No! But the brightest!

THREE WEEKS

By A. Shootin' Sin

'Twas early in the morning

Before the sun was up

That Johnny went a-hunting

To shoot a little duck.

Johnny stayed a-hunting

Until the morn was o'er

And when he got to school that day

He vow'd he'd "duck" no more.

Downcast went Johnny to his doom,

Perhaps I need not mention

That Mr. Lyons sentenced him

To three weeks in dentention.

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Harold Bell Wright's **A SON OF HIS FATHER**

Anna Q. Nilsson in **IF I MARRY AGAIN**

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OPINION

New Column Offers Outlet for High School Ideas

Opinion is a column which is open to everyone, students and faculty. It is a public forum with the purpose of bringing out into the light those hidden waves of sentiment which should have expression. If you are a freshman and like or dislike anything very strongly, let us hear from you. If you are a senior and see a method which can be improved, write to opinion. If you are of the poor beleaguered faculty, defend yourself. All of you—this is your column—use it.

Should We Have Football?

Football was evolved for several purposes. One was to create excitement for the players and the audience. Another was the fact that it takes many men to create a game. It is said that one of its main purposes was to use up some of the excess pep of the athletes so as to have good order in school. Are these ideals enough to make us all want football? The answer has been no.

We should have a good football team this year. We want to keep the glory of the O. H. S. at its very highest mark. Are we going to let smaller schools have a team when we can't get enough men? No!

Do we want a basket ball team? Most certainly. Then we should have our men training on football.

We want to show the citizens of Oconto what we can do, don't we?

Yes, Yes, we don't want them to think we can't take their places later in life. Don't give up the battle, boys, save the ship of Oconto High.

The girls seem to have the spirit. Where are the boys? Don't say that the little spark we had last year died out. Large fires can be started by small sparks. Fan them gently O. H. S. Tell the world that O. H. S. means Oconto High's Spirit.

If we can't have a team this year, let's work on our class teams so that next year when the question is put, "Is Oconto High going to have football?" The answer will be loud and sure, "Yes!"

Norman Wachal.

Why Oconto Does Not Have a Football Team

Football, one of our greatest national sports, is not being played in Oconto. Why? Is it because we have a small school? No. Is it because of the lack of finance? No. IT IS THE LACK OF SPIRIT!!

I haven't reference to the boys alone. I wager you that the majority of the school doesn't even know whether or not we are having a football team, and further more doesn't even care. Another thing to consider is this, is our city behind foot ball? I will admit we have a goodly number of true loyal athletic supporters, among them Dr. Linger, who offered his services so generously, and should be thanked by every boy and girl for his generosity, but as a whole the city is not behind football. I don't blame the city, for when the students haven't the spirit and enthusiasm how can we expect the city to have it? You, the student body, are the ones who should start the old ball a rolling.

If you really want football to remain in your school and city you'll have to do one thing next year and that is, to get behind the ball and push. Demand by spirit that you have a foot ball team. I fear if it is passed over another year football will be Ancient History to this school and to Oconto.

Louis Smith.

The Facts of the Case

Same old story, no football for another year. Hard luck, isn't it? No, not luck, just a logical consequence.

On Monday, September 14, 1925, Mr. Borgstrom, our Physical Educa-

tion director, called a football meeting with the result that only nineteen men turned out. He couldn't start out with that number, so on Wednesday he called another meeting. About thirty fellows rallied to this call. Superintendent Smith brought up permits to be signed by the parents giving their boy permission to play football at their own expense. Only seven permits were signed and turned back to the office. The affair looked very dubious until some of the fellows went to Doctor Linger and talked with him. He promised to give free medical aid so a football meeting was again announced. Only nineteen boys were present. Mr. Smith saw that the fellows didn't take the necessary interest in football so the hopes of a team were postponed for another year. A Senior.

Dear Editor:

I would like to express my opinion on the cruel and inhuman treatment the Seniors are getting.

In the first place is it not true that all young people of our age should get their proper rest? But, may I ask you, how can it be possible when most Seniors have to burn midnight oil over their school studies? "All work and no play makes Jack a very dull boy." We work all day in school, so why can't we have time for pleasure? Even a working man can come home at night and spend a quiet evening at home, untroubled by the day's work! Can it be reasonably expected of schoolboys and girls to take home six studies? That is what many of the Seniors are doing and they aren't carrying extra studies, either. Why some even have no study periods during the week.

Therefore, may I make my plea to the faculty to "go easy" on the Seniors for I'm sure you don't want to have us nerve-wrecked by the end of the year.

Yours in grief,
A worked-to-death member
of the Senior Class.

Miss Ream: (in furniture store)
This chair is all worn out! I bought it two years ago and you said it would last a lifetime.

Clerk: Well, you didn't look very well that day.

My Opinion on Football

My opinion on football is rather one-sided. I think it is entirely the boys' fault that we can't have it this year. When you stop to think of the hundred and sixty-three boys in High School and the thirty that turned out, you wonder what was the matter with the other one hundred and thirty-three. It seems to me that if more boys had showed as much pep as the thirty did that there would have been enough permits signed to make up a team.

Mary Classon.

NEW SCIENTIFIC FACTS REVEALED

The results of a citizenship quiz given in Mr. Thompson's classes revealed strange things. If you have not been enlightened, listen to this.

1. The Kentucky Derby is a tall brown hat.
2. Babe Ruth is a 5c candy bar.
3. Teapot Dome is the roof of the capitol.
4. Jack Dempsey is a LaCrosse basketball star.
5. The President's Cabinet is his lounging room.
6. The gridiron is a new kind of stove lid.

It takes the Freshmen to keep us informed of how the world moves.

Mr. Thompson: Emmet, who's running for Senator on the Independent ticket?

Emmet: I know only two. Dithmar and John Doe.

FACULTY ENJOYS PARTY AT COTTAGE

When asked what the teachers did at Mrs. Klozotsky's party, which was held at her cottage at Pecor Point on Saturday, September 26, the answer was, "We ate, played games, cards, ate (notice how many times eating is referred to) danced and had a good time, but oh—the refreshments were wonderful."

Several of the teachers particularly distinguished themselves in regard to the chocolate cake.

An impromptu dance by Miss Graaskamp brought down the house almost.

So it certainly sounds as if the teachers had a good time, anyway at least while they were eating—sh—which was most of the time.

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