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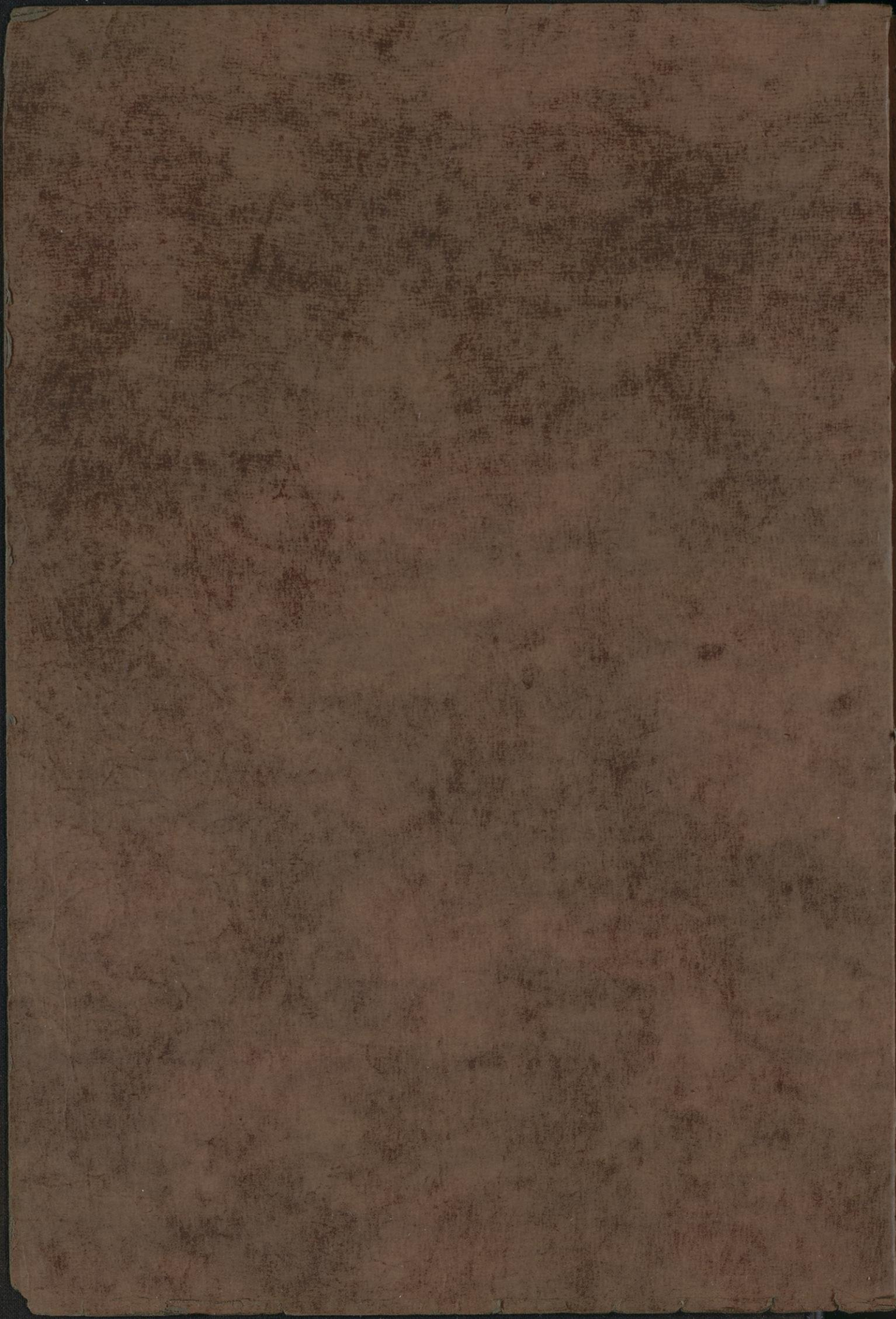
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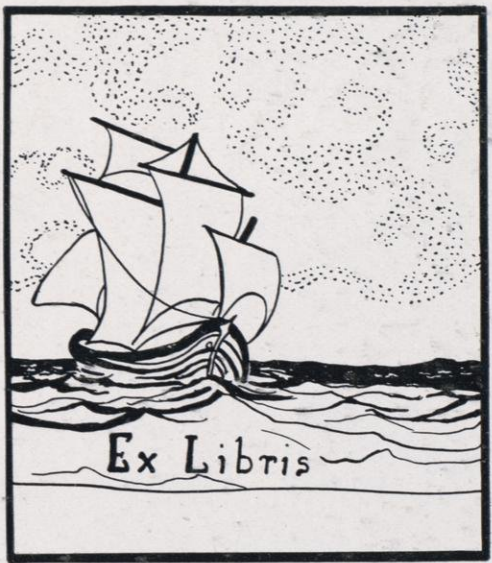
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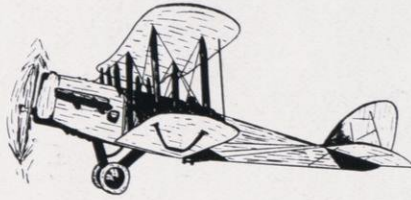


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East High School (Green
Aeroplane

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The AEROPLANE



Published by the Senior Class
of East High School

Green Bay, Wisconsin
June, 1921



To
Mr. Charles W. Byrnes
who for thirteen years
has given East High
Efficient Service and Loyal Support
this issue of the Aeroplane is
affectionately dedicated

Foreword

WHEN we, the students of East High, began work upon the '21 Aeroplane, we aimed to make it a perfect issue. We realize now, however, that the finished product has many imperfections; but we hope that you will overlook its faults and stress its good points. We have tried to represent a year of our school life in this publication, and we shall feel recompensed for all the work connected therewith if you are pleased with the result.



East High

Yes, this is the school and the hill which it crested,
Our dear old East High, where we labored and rested,
To which, when we leave, there will be no returning,
And for which in the future our hearts will be yearning.

I see in my mind's eye, a vision pass o'er me
Of paths without number, diverging before me;
They're all leading forth from our dear old East High School,
The best school on earth, which is your school and my school.

They stretch far away, over valleys and mountains,
Through hot desert sands and 'mid sweet flowing fountains,
Through towns and through cities, o'er green rolling ocean—
And the sight shakes my soul with the deepest emotion;
For these paths we must take and our school ties they'll sever,
And the bonds that they break will be bound again never.

We all must press on to where Fate points her finger,
And we dare not turn backward, nor yet dare we linger.
But our thoughts will fly back over valleys and mountains,
Through hot desert sands and 'mid sweet flowing fountains,
Through towns and through cities, o'er green rolling ocean,
Bearing always to East High our fondest devotion.

They say, dear East High, that they soon will efface you;
With a building more modern they'll surely replace you;
That one thought alone almost sets me aweping,
But there's something will never pass out of your keeping:
'Tis the fond love and memories your graduates still
Send back to the Old School that stands on the hill.

—ALICE GRIFFIN

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AEROPLANE STAFF

Aeroplane Staff

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CLARA DITTMER	<i>Ass't Editor-in-Chief</i>
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MADELINE SAGERMAN	<i>Ass't Wit and Humor Editor</i>
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FLORENCE COLBURN	<i>Ass't Art Editor</i>
ARTHUR ZELLNER	<i>Ass't Art Editor</i>
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WALDA RUSCH	<i>Literary Editor</i>
CHLORO THURMAN	<i>Literary Editor</i>
CLEMENT HAWORTH	<i>Photographer</i>

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JENNY COHEN	THEODORE GOLDMAN	HARRIET ARNOLD
MICHAEL MURRAY	MARK RAHN	ABE ABRAHAMS
CATHERINE DOCKRY	HELEN DUQUAINE	LOUIS ALK

<i>Faculty Advisor</i>	MARY C. BLACK
<i>Faculty Business Manager</i>	H. E. UNDERBRINK

Mr. Nixon

Mr. Nixon was born in Ohio, where he received his common school education. He was graduated from high school in Indiana, and from the Indiana State University, where he received the A.B. degree in 1914.

Since this Mr. Nixon has done post graduate work in the College of Education of the University of Chicago, where he will receive his M. A. degree in one more summer quarter.

While attending Indiana University he took an active part in public speaking and debating, winning the senior discussion. He was a member of the University debating teams for three years. He was elected to the honorary fraternity, Delta Sigma Rho, and is also a member of the Alpha Tau Omega social fraternity.

His first teaching was done at West Middleton, Indiana, where he was first principal of the grades, then of the high school, and lastly was superintendent.

In Iowa, he taught at Ottumwa and at Fairfield. He was head of the mathematics department and assistant principal for two years at Ottumwa. Then he acted as principal for four years at Fairfield.

In the fall of 1920, we welcomed him to Green Bay, when he assumed the principalship of East High School.

Mr. Nixon says that he is well pleased here at Green Bay; in fact, that he has been well pleased wherever he has lived; that he likes the student body, the teachers, and the people of Green Bay. He says, "Give us a new high school, and we'll be ready for the shouting."

Mr. Nixon came to us with a constructive, well formulated policy. We have enjoyed co-operating with him in an effort to attain the high standards of scholarship which he advocates. He has been a booster of all our school activities, spurring us on to achieve the best results in each.

The student body is appreciative of his efforts, and predicts that under his guidance and leadership, East High will take her place among the best schools of the country.

SACUCTY





PRINCIPAL O. F. NIXON

Faculty

O. F. NIXON, Principal

MINNIE H. KELLEHER, Ass't Principal . *Modern History*

MARY C. BLACK, Head of English Dept. *Literature*
Journalism

EMMA J. GARBER *English*

EDNA M. JOHNSON *Business English*
Literature

HELEN M. DUNNING *English*
French

LYDIA BRAUNS *Latin*

MRS. BODLEY *French*

THERESA LITTLE *History*
American Problems

M. E. CROZIER *Mathematics*
Librarian

F. E. P. SCHNEIDER *Commercial Geography*
Business Arithmetic
Biology

AMANDA H. SCHUETTE *Bookkeeping*
Salesmanship

RUTH C. LEFEBVRE *Shorthand*
Typewriting

MARIE C. HANDLEN *Shorthand*
Typewriting

H. E. UNDERBRINK *Physics*
Chemistry

MILDRED ALEXANDER *Domestic Science*

CHARLES W. BYRNES *Manual Training*

ERVA MARIE TIBBETTS *Art*

LE BARON AUSTIN *Music*



FACULTY GROUP

East High Spirit

By PRINCIPAL O. F. NIXON

To be sure, there are many kinds of spirits, and far be it from the writer of these few lines to engage in a philosophic discussion of any of the various spirits enumerated and defined in Webster. To be somewhat original I should like to write about school spirit, and more particularly that of the East High School. But just what do we mean by the term "school spirit"?

For one thing we mean the attitude and relation existing between teacher and student, between teacher and teacher, between student and student, between the principal and both teacher and student, and lastly that existing between all of these, the superintendents and Board of Education. Should all these various factors of our school be analyzed, I am certain that the rating would warm the hearts of us all. At heart our school is fundamentally sound, and it ever will be, just so long as it is composed of the same splendid material of which it is at present. Never has the writer had the pleasure of working with boys and girls who were more easily reached, touched, changed and made right than the boys and girls of the East High School. Never has he been associated with teachers who were animated with higher ideals, imbued with more noble and patriotic purposes, who were more approachable, and who possessed a broader understanding of human sympathy and who realized more fully that boys and girls are not to be reached merely through the intellect but through a broader understanding of human nature and sympathies—the heart—than the present splendid corps of teachers in the East High School.

Our school is a compact organization, breathing unity of spirit and purpose; and we as a faculty believe that a school should be governed as a well regulated family where every member has equal rights, yet is ever mindful of the rights and welfare of others. Therefore, we as a faculty and student body are as zealous of the good name of the East High School as are the individual members, of the good name of their family. We realize that East High has many fine traditions; and we want to preserve these traditions, and when the time comes, take all that is good from the old East High into the new East High.

Our Superintendents and Board of Education have been good to us; they have given us all we have asked them for, and they have encouraged us in all our undertakings and achievements. Our specific achievements have been many; our athletic teams are feared far and near, our debating teams made an excellent showing, our declamatory contestants acquitted themselves most creditably, and our Art students have won \$40 this year in cash prizes.

At the end of the football season our girls banqueted the entire football team, coaches and faculty; while at the close of the debating season the Lincoln Club gave the debaters a feed; and the entire school took up a collection totaling \$85 to defray the deficit incurred by the debating work. Aside from the above achievements may be mentioned the good work of the Art Club, the French Club, the Mask and Wig Club, the Lincoln Club, the Aeroplane Staff, the Jazz Band, the Girls' Pep Club, the Boys' Booster Club, the Faculty-Student Social Committee, and many other minor organizations too numerous to mention.

The most gratifying thing of all in the mind of the writer, however, is the fact that the student body of East High has not failed a single time to respond to an appeal of justice and fair play, and it is this fine sentiment, this attitude and relation, this eternal spirit of co-operation, indefinable as it may be, that prompts him to conclude that the spirit of the foundation upon which the super-structure of our school spirit rests is fundamentally and genuinely sound at heart; in fact, it stands out like a rock in a storm. The past year has been both a pleasure and a consolation to me; and I assure the student body, teachers, and school authorities of my highest appreciation, consideration, and co-operation in every undertaking for the betterment of one of the most thoroughly democratic and American schools I know—the East High School.



SENIORS



Aeroplave



Senior Class Officers

President ARNOLD BUR
Vice President . . . DOROTHY HASLAM
Sec'y & Treas. . . . WARREN HAGERTY

Motto Deeds not Words
Flower Red Rose
Colors Red and White



Aeroplane



ABE ABRAHAMS

Lincoln Club, 3, 4; French Club, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1; Football, 4; Debate, 4.

"Higher still and higher
From the earth thou springest
Like a cloud of fire."

ISADORE ALK—"Izzy"

Lincoln Club, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2; Aeroplane Staff, 3, 4; Debate, 4; Oratory, 2, 3.

A tongue that never stops, and an enthusiasm that makes into deed every word.

LOUIS ALK—"Lou"

Lincoln Club, 3; French Club, 3, 4, President, 4.

Now fares forth our gallant knave to seek his fortune in this world. Passed, has he, the portals of knowledge—yea, passed, and consumed all they've unfurled.

JOSEPH BARDOUCHE—"Joe"

A man more sinned against than sinning,
Who is loyal to East High.

RONALD BARTON—"Brother"

Lincoln Club, 2, 3, 4; French Club, 4; Class President, 3; Aeroplane Staff, 3, 4; Faculty-Student Social Committee, 4; Oratory, 2, 3; Debate, 3, 4; Prom Committee, 3; President Athletic Association; Enrolled from Antigo High, 2.

His bearing is serious, yet his comedy has provoked laughter from even the gravest of pedagogues.

I will devise matter enough out of apparent nothingness to keep them in continual glee during the wearing-out of ten fashions.



Aeroplane



ARLENE BATES

Art Club, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3.

She sure loves jokes.

RICHARD BAUMAN—'Dick'

With all the qualifications of a clergyman
Go to it.

LEO BIEBEL—'Beans'

Art Club, 4; Football, 4.

You say he's quiet?
Some say he's loud.
We know that you've noticed
He does not wear a shroud.

CLARA BLAHNIK

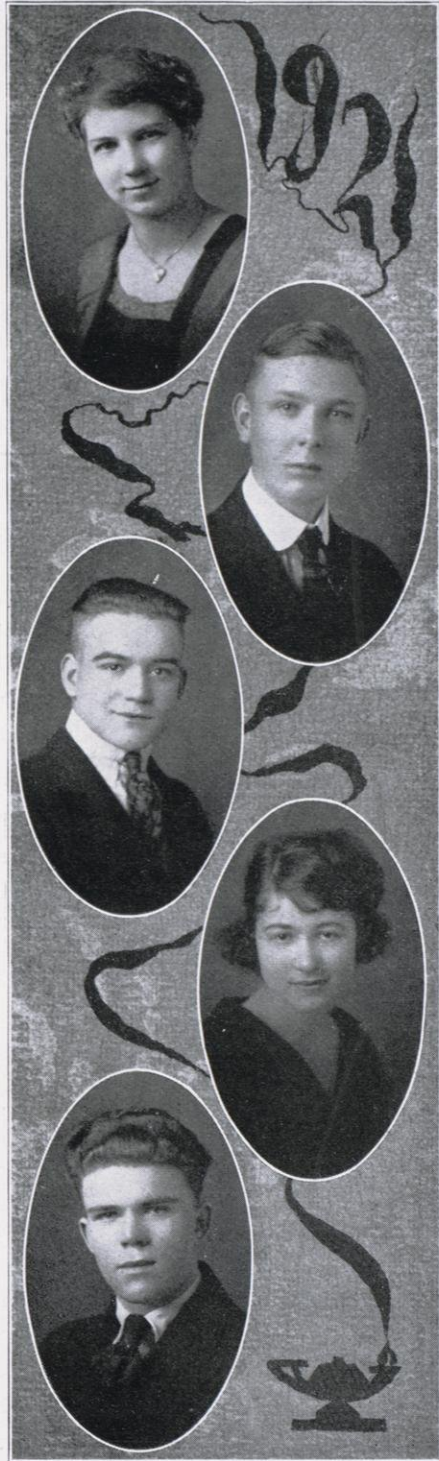
Prom Committee, 3.

There is nothing half so sweet in life as
love's young dream.

GORDON BOLZENTHAL—'Balls'

Football, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Art
Club, 4.

I accomplish, not prophesy.





Aeroplane



ARNOLD BUR—"Nic"

Football, 3, 4; Aeroplane Staff, 4;
Class President, 4; Prom Committee, 4.

Words can't express the feelings of the class of '21 for their brilliant president who, as the football center, snapped the ball with one hand, and not being laid out during the entire season, made himself a hero on the gridiron.

MADELINE CANNARD

Glee Club, 2, 3.

"The gentle Madeline."

ALETA CHADEK

Mask & Wig Club, 2, 3, 4 (V.P. 3);
Glee Club, 1, 2; Declamatory Contest, 3.

Her smiles, her mistakes can easily hide;
"Even her failings lean toward virtue's side."

HELEN CHALLE

French Club, 3, 4; Glee Club, 3.

A virtuous maid who studies hard and
scorns the sluggard.

JENNY COHEN

Mask & Wig, 1, 2, 3, 4, President, 4;
French Club, 4; Aeroplane Staff (re-
porter) 4; Declamatory, 2, 3; First in
League Contest, 3.

Much shall she be cherished who has wis-
dom for herself, reverence and respect for
her superiors, and a pleasant smile and
greeting for every one.



Aeroplave



LUCY COHEN—"Lu"

Mask & Wig, 2; Glee Club, 1; French Club, 3, 4.

Hurry, scurry, rushing by,
You look to see the reason why;
'Tis Lucy with her pretty curls,
Full of gossip for the girls.

IRENE COLBURN

French Club, 3, 4; Booster Committee, 4.

Not a sinner, nor a saint, perhaps,
But—well, the very best kind of a lass.

ROBERT CONARD—"Bob"

Football, 4; Alumni-Student Athletic Com., 3; Prom Committee, 3.

Like an arrow swift, he flies,
When shot by an archer strong.

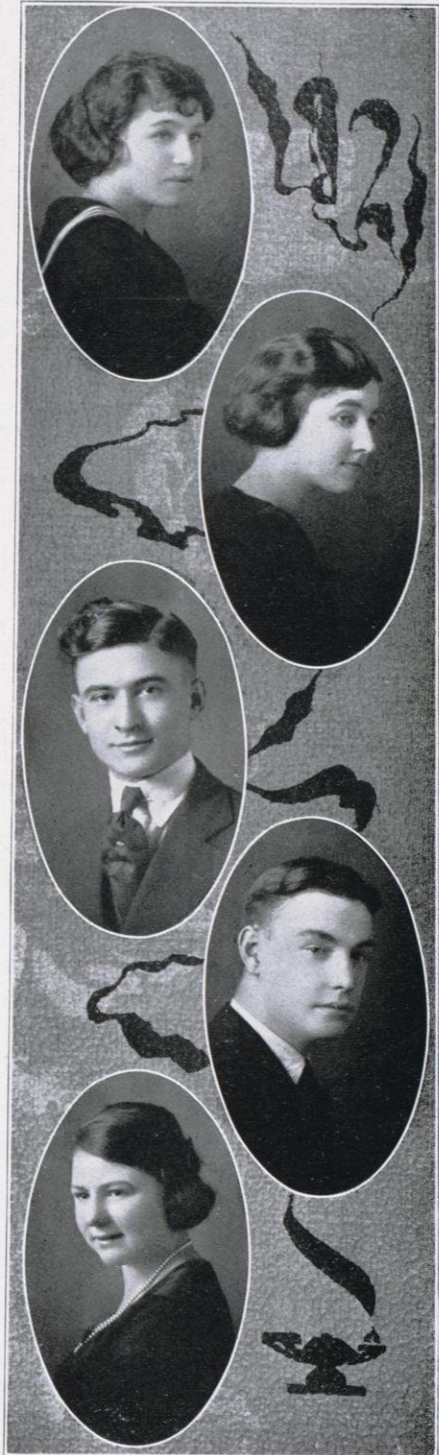
JAMES CROWLEY—"Jim"

Lincoln Club, 1, 2; Glee Club, 3, 4;
Class President, 2; Prom Committee, 3;
Basketball, 1; Football, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Here's to the Star of the Gridiron,
To the man who can handle that ball;
Here's to Jimmie, our hero,
Who sits high in the hearts of us all.

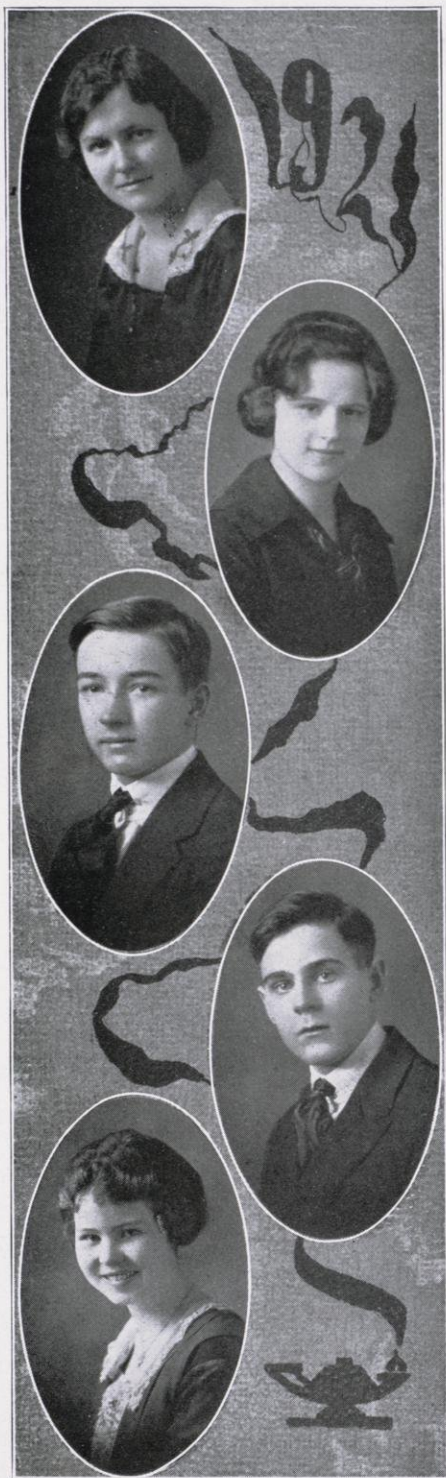
LENA DANZ

Though you may think she would be,
She's no better or worse than she should be.





Aeroplane



EVA DIETZ

French Club, 4; Mask & Wig Club, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2; Vice-President, 1; Secretary and Treasurer, 3.

You have a lovely smile
And you make life seem worth while.

REGINA DELO

Neither a borrower nor a lender
But a firm believer in knowledge.

ANTHONY DELWICHE

Prom Committee, 3; French Club, 3, 4.

She's all the world to me—My Lizzie.

ANTON DELMONT

French Club, 3, 4.

We might judge him by what he did,
Or judge him by how he did it—
He can stand the test.

CATHERINE DOCKRY—"Katwin"

French Club, 3, 4; Mask & Wig, 1, 2, 3; Aeroplane Reporter, 4; Declamatory, first place, 1; Prom Committee, 3; Booster Committee, 4.

She walks with much care
As if treading on air;
Her music's a part
Of a beautiful art—
But her giggle makes her human.



Aeroplane



LEONARD DORSCHER—"Len"

Glee Club, 3, 4; Football, 3, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Prom Committee, 3; Art Club, 4.

He's not very big, some think he is small, But you'd be surprised if you'd watch him play ball.

HELEN DUQUAINE

French Club, 4; Mask & Wig, 4; Aeroplane Reporter, 4; Prom Committee, 3.

Wisdom, Courage, and Honor—These are indeed your birthright.

GRACE ENDERBY

The mildest manners and the gentlest heart, Always ready to do her part.

ANTOINETTE GAROT—"Tuts"

French Club, 3, 4.

Here's to the girl with rosy cheeks; She has a mouthful of jokes whenever she speaks.

OSWALD GENIESSE—"Os"

Art Club, 4; Football, 3, 4.

"The muscles of his brawny arms are strong as iron bands."
He has pep from the top of his head to his feet.





Aeroplane



ESTHER GENIESE—"Es"

French Club, 3, 4; Glee Club, 4; Art Club, 4.

She's friendly, she's lovely, she's short, yet so blithe,
We hope she will never pass out of our sight.

WILLIAM GLICK—"Billy"

Entered as Sophomore from Marinette High. Aeroplane Staff, 3.

Sometimes he likes to study; again, no, he likes to play;
But you have a good time with Billy, any old day.

MARTHA GOETHE—"Marty"

Glee Club, 4.

Her happiness shall never end,
For happy folks have many a friend.

THEODORE GOLDMAN—"Teddy"

Glee Club, 1; French Club, 3; Aeroplane Reporter, 4; Faculty-Student Committee, 4.

Here is a man to whom praise may be given,
for it will not turn his head.

ETHEL GREILING

Glee Club, 4.

She profits by what teachers taught;
She speaks and acts just as she ought.



Aeroplane



MERCEDES HAGERTY—"Merce"

French Club, 3, 4.

Bright and witty, small yet true—
There are not many just like you.

WARREN HAGERTY

Business Manager, Aeroplane '21.

No man is wise by chance.
You've wisdom more than common.

MINNIE HALLOIN—"Min"

French Club, 3, 4

Of wisdom there are many kinds,
They're good and fair and poor;
But faithfulness to seek and find,
Is mine to do—and more.

LALLA HANNON

Glee Club, 4.

A maiden so fair, so quiet, so kind,
Look where you may, is not easy to find.

LERROY HASKINS

Tho' we hear little from him, we know he
is here.





Aeroplane



DOROTHY HASLAM—"Dot"

Aeroplane Staff, 3, 4; Prom Committee, 3; President Girls' Pep Club, 4; Student-Alumni Board Secretary, 4; Vice-President, 4.

A more popular girl with lots of pep
You could not find in miles;
She frequently stumbles and loses her step,
But she jumps up, full of smiles.

CLEMENT HAWORTH—"Clem"

French Club, 3, 4; Aeroplane Staff, 3, 4; Prom, 3.

Sober, but not seriously sober;
Quiet, but never idle.

LORENZ HEISE

Lincoln Club, 2, 3, 4, Sergeant-at-Arms, 3, Secretary, 4; Oratory, 2, 4; French Club, 3, 4; Football, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Class History, 4.

A new combination—poet and athlete—
Still, Byron was such.

ZENNIE HOKENSON

French Club, 3, 4.

To worry is folly,
Let's smile and be jolly.

DOROTHY HUMMEL—"Dot"

French Club, 3, 4.

We'll surely miss you as you go;
Friends you've made, but not a foe.



Aeroplane



JULIUS JACOBS

Lincoln Club, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 2.

Some men are born great, some achieve
greatness,
But his was thrust upon him.

LEONA JACOBSON—"Le"

Mixed Chorus, 2.

May everything she undertakes to do be
done in the same spirit as at East High
School.

EASTER JENS

French Club, 3, 4; Art Club, 4; Mask
& Wig Club, 3, 4.

Some would say she's quiet,
But if they knew her, they'd deny it.

GEORGE KLAUS—"Georgie"

Class Will.

He knows what he knows,
And what he doesn't know he'll soon learn.

GEORGE KRESS

French Club, 3, 4; Prom Committee, 3.

In school a right bright student he;
Foreign language is his specialty.





Aeroplane



WALTER KOEPKE—"Shrimp"

Basketball, 4; Art Club, 4; From Oconto High, 3.

O Grin! More Grin! Some Grin! But he can work, too.

ESTHER LAPPENS—"Pete"

Glee Club, 1, 2, 3; Faculty-Student Board, 4; Booster Committee, 4.

A maiden fair of face 's she,
She's tall, she's light and fair;
We always know when she's around,
By the smile that's in the a.r.

VIRGINIA LEFEBVRE—"Virgie"

French Club, 3, 4.

A nobler yearning never broke her rest—
She'd rather study than be gaily dressed.

VERANDA LEFEBVRE—"Ver"

French Club, 3, 4.

She has knowledge and wisdom to spare,
she's so friendly, so frank, so fair.

HEARLY MACDONALD—"Mac"

French Club, 3, 4; Glee Club, 3, 4; Freshman President; Prom Committee.

Fair-haired, blue-eyed, his aspect blithe,
His figure tall and straight and lithe.

"Be different and the world will know it."



Aeroplane



PATRICK MALONEY—"Pat"

Lincoln Club, 4; French Club, 3;
Glee Club, 3.

Of the Indian and his pipe of peace,
No doubt you all did hear;
But it's Patrick, with his humor bright,
That is so full of cheer.

BERTIS McALLISTER—"Bert"

Ah! but who is this fair maiden who has
caused so much rivalry among our knights
so gallant?

EVELYN MANGOLD—"Evvie"

From Wausaukee High, 4.

She comes to us from foreign lands,
She comes to us with willing hands.

GENEVIEVE MATHY

"Sweet Genevieve"

Entered from St. Joseph's Academy,
3; Glee Club, 4; Prom Committee, 3;
Editor-in-Chief of Aeroplane, 4.

She's as true as is gold, and as bright every
bit;
So quiet, so modest, so winning and sweet—
So many virtues we love to repeat.

MARION MUELLER—"Spaghetti"

Mask & Wig Club, 2, 3; Student-Social
Committee, 4.

The more seriously you take yourself, the
less seriously the world will take you.





Aeroplane



ELSIE NEJEDLO—"Els"

Art Club, 4.

She looks so quiet and demure—
In fact, she seems quite sainted;
And this seems true where 'er she is,
Until you're well acquainted.

MILDRED NEJEDLO—"Milly"

With happy thoughts she's laden,
This tall and gentle maiden.

ARLENE OLSEN—"Ole"

French Club, 3, 4; Mask & Wig, 4;
Glee Club, 1; Class Will, 4.

She's tall, she's fair, she has light-colored
hair.

REGINA PAULY—"Doc"

Mask & Wig, 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club,
3, 4; Declamatory, 4.

A friendly miss, with air demure,—
And we'll all miss her, of that we're sure.

HARRY PREZESLAWSKI

Firm in purpose, steady of mind,
High school teachers like this kind.



Aeroplane



FLORENTINE PREZESLAWSKI

You believe in the adage,
"A soft answer turneth away wrath."

EARL QUACKENBUSH—"Quack"

Lincoln Club, 1, 2, 3, 4, President, 4;
Football, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Aeroplane
Staff, 3, 4; Debate, 3, 4; Prom Com-
mittee.

An orator of no small ability,
And a stature of no fragility;
He plays the game of football;
But in love he beats them all.

EDNA RADLOFF

She hides herself 'neath a cover of great
modesty.

MARK RAHN—"Boots"

Lincoln Club, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Associ-
ation, 3, 4; Aeroplane Reporter, 3, 4.

"He conquers who believes he can!" A
good fellow among his friends.

GEORGE REEKE—"Reeke"

Happy am I, for I am free;
Why can't they all be contented like me?





Aeroplane



MARION REID

Art Club, 4.

She's as happy as can be—
For genuine fun,
There's really no one
A better companion than she.

BEATRICE REIS—"Bea"

French Club, 3, 4; Glee Club, 2.

She's timid, she's happy, she's not very loud.
She feels quite at home when girls make
the crowd.

NORBERT RONDOU—"Nor"

O, what may man within him hide,
'Tho angel on the outward side.

WALDA RUSCH

French Club, 3, 4, President, 4; Art
Club, 4; Mask & Wig, 3, 4, Secretary,
4; Aeroplane, 4; Declamatory, 3, 4;
Enrolled from Fond du Lac High, 3.

A girl of ability to do anything except to
make enemies.

OLGA SCHILKE

You'd hardly think there'd be much fun
In a maid as quiet as this one.



Aeroplane



REUBEN SKOGLIND—"Rubie"

Lincoln Club, 4.

My quizzical air has accomplished results.

HAROLD SMITH—"Smittie"

Lincoln Club, 3.

"What is this
That rises like the issue of a king
And wears upon his mighty brow
The round and top of sovereignty?"

Every court must have its jester—
And it takes brains to be a good one.

VIOLA SMITS—"Vi"

Glee Club, 1, 2, 3; Faculty-Student
Social Committee.

Though she's full of frills and wiggles and
giggles,
And shows some pep at the games,
You will find, just the same,
Out of any good game
She'll come with honors and fame.

CLYDE SORGE

Good-natured, busy, and a friend to all.
"Was not Abe Lincoln tall?"

WINFRED SORGE—"Windy"

No matter what the discussion may be,
I can always find room to disagree.





Aeroplane



MABEL THOMPSON

This is Mabel, whose hair hangs in curls—
She's liked by the fellows, and liked by
the girls.

CHLORO THURMAN—"Toie"

French Club, 3, 4, President, 3; Art
Club, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3; Class Treas-
urer, 2; Aeroplane, 4.

She is pretty to walk with, and witty to
talk with, and pleasant to think about.

NETTIE TILKENS

French Club, 3; Glee Club, 2.

Common sense is an uncommon thing—
she has it.

DOROTHY TIPLER—"Dot"

French Club, 4; Art Club, 4; Mask &
Wig, 1; Prom Committee, 3; Booster
Committee, 4.

Here is a girlie fair and a girlie wise,
Who sure knows how to make use of her
eyes.

RALPH SOQUET—"Speed"

French Club, 3; Art Club, 4; Glee
Club, 1; Football, 4.

A mischief maker from his birth,
Bent on every kind of mirth.



Aeroplane



ALFRED VANDERSTEEN—"Al"

Football Property Manager, 3.

"Gives his thoughts no tongue nor any unproportioned thought his act." But when he speaks, it counts.

RUSSELL VANDEUREN—"Van"

Lincoln Club, 4; Football, 4.

His manner is quiet,
But don't judge him by it.

ALDEN VANDYCKE

Two eyes and one mouth—to see twice as much as to say.

RUTH VAN KESSEL—"Ruthie"

French Club, 3, 4; Girls' Pep Club, Vice-Pres.; Mask & Wig Club, 2; Class Secretary and Treasurer, 1, 2; Aeroplane Staff, 3, 4; Prom Committee, 3.

'Tis seldom you find in one sweet girl,
Brains as well as beauty;
At parties she plays for the social whirl,
At school tends strictly to duty.

PAUL VANLAANEN—"Van"

Lincoln Club, 1, 2; Football, 2, 3, 4; Prom Committee, 3.

His line plunges are forceful;
He can handle the ball.





Aeroplane



Theresa Bouche

French Club, 3.

A genial disposition brings its owner many friends.

Wilmer Wainwright—"Winkey"

Lincoln Club, 2, 3, 4; French Club, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1.

Strangers think him studious and wise, but his friends know more.

Herrick Young—"Brigham"

Lincoln Club, 3, 4; Secretary, 3; President, 4; First Place in Army Essay Contest; French Club, 3, 4; Jazz Band, 4; Booster Committee, 4; Aeroplane Staff, 3, 4; Oratory, 4; Enrolled from Central High, Omaha.

He's not so very big, you see,
But still he's pretty tall;
You'd think he couldn't drum or talk,
But he can beat them all.

Arthur Zellner—"Art"

Enrolled from St. Norbert's, 3; Glee Club, 3, 4; Oratory, First Place, 3, 4; Jazz Band, 4; Orchestra, 3.

The last in the alphabet, but not in the game;
Through his work at East High, he's established some fame.



Aeroplane



The Class of '21

As we, the class of '21,
Look backward o'er the way,
The paths we've travelled, one by one,
To reach this glorious day,

We see at dawn our eager class,
Bright with the morning dew,
Glance shyly 'round at each strange sight
And at surroundings new.

But as we pass from year to year,
Our steps no more are shy;
We've won the baseball tourney
In this our own East High.

A motto, "Deeds not Words," we gave
As sophomores, to our school;
It spurred us on in all our work—
'Twas as a golden rule.

As Juniors, all activities
Supported at our best,
Of baseball and the Junior Prom,
We made a great success.

As Seniors, we are known to all
By a champion football team,
By boys who led us in debate,
And girls whose pep is no dream.

We'll meet at eve to say farewell,
Save one, our friend so true—
We miss him now, we'll miss him then—
He rests in peace beneath the dew.

Farewell to thee, the school we love,
In which we've been as one;
We hope we've made a record
As the Class of '21.

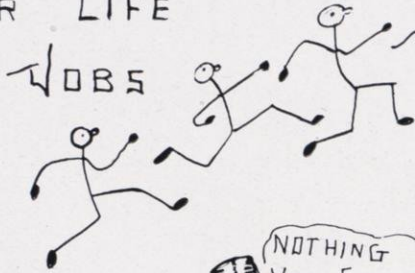
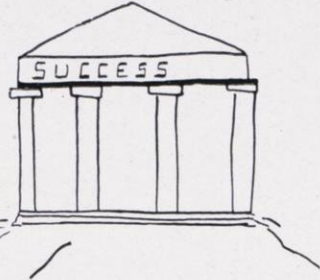
LORENZ W. HEISE, '21



Aeroplane



SENIORS AND THEIR LIFE JOBS





Aeroplane



Ode to East High

For us, East High, thy ancient walls
Of rough hewn stone shall never fall;
'Tho floors may creak, 'tho windows break,
Fond memories can ne'er forsake.

Old East High, thy ancient halls
Sustained the learning of us all.
O thou, dear school, hast taught us things
Which life's great lesson seldom brings.

Old East High, thy ancient walls
Have witnessed happy days for all;
Good times at work, good times at play—
The happiest time, Commencement Day.

Old East High, in leaving thee,
'Tho we're as happy as can be,
Yet loath are we to leave thy halls,
To venture where life's bugle calls.

LORENZ W. HEISE, '21

The Prophecy

A feeling of intense restlessness stirred me. I tossed about on my bed. Commencement was only a few weeks away, and soon would all my classmates be scattered. I wondered where they would go, what they would do. At last I could stand it no longer, and I arose and stood by the open window. The room seemed suddenly suffocating, and I threw a wrap about me and went out into the night, to a small grove at the back of the house.

A light attracted my attention. What was it? Should I go back? But no, my curiosity would not allow it, and I approached cautiously. I looked into the grove. Three dark figures were bending over a large iron kettle which was boiling over a fire.

"Macbeth" flashed across my mind. If the witches could show the future to Macbeth and Banquo, why could they not show me the future of my class?

I stepped forward and made my request. The witches assented, muttered some charms over the kettle, then slowly circled the fire.

"Burn, fire, burn!
"Boil, kettle, boil!
"Give us this night
"A prophecy bright
"For the class of '21,"

they chanted in a monotone.

Slowly a black cloud rose from the kettle, and spreading, covered everything like a heavy blanket. At first I could see nothing. Then my sight cleared, and I watched wonderingly while the black masses took shape, and I seemed to be looking into another world. I leaned forward, fascinated. I rubbed my eyes. Yes, it was true. Dorothy Haslam was standing on a platform, exercising her vocal powers in making speeches for governor, in favor of Meyer Cohen, while Mark Rahn and Walter Keopke, in policemen's uniforms, were trying to keep the roads open for traffic. At the close of the speech, Ruth Van Kessel directed the members of her band in some stirring music.



Aeroplane



The scene changed to the country. On the back porch of a farmhouse, Dorothy Hummel was busily engaged in churning butter. Just then a threshing machine turned into the yard, and I recognized Malcolm Sturm in the engineer. The peaceful scene gave place to circus grounds. Which of our class was going to enter this adventurous life? Evidently several. At a side show, Harold Smith was demonstrating the unusual features of his "freaks." The young men of the crowd were being drawn irresistably to the Motorcycle Dome, where Ralph Soquet held breathless audiences by his daring; while others were attracted to the aviation field, where Paul Van Laanen petrified the people with his loop-de-loops. So vivid was the scene that I held my breath with the audience, and closed my eyes, fearing what would happen if he should lose control. When I opened my eyes, the awe-inspiring picture had disappeared.

An open newspaper was spread before me. I waited for a more interesting picture, but as none came, I glanced at the open page. I at once became deeply interested. A large headline read: "Genevieve Mathy, editor of the 'Green Bay Star,' is nominated for candidate for Mayor." The article stated further that Miss Mathy had first gained recognition as a typical business manager during her successful work on "The East High Aeroplane," in 1921. Looking further down the page I stopped at a headline which informed the public that Lalla Hannon would appear in Grand Opera this season. Under the heading of "General News" were several facts which attracted me. This is what I read:

"Bertis McAllister has won for herself the name of Green Bay's Sweet Heart in the movie world.

"Irene Colburn and Catherine Shumacker, who are models in a French modiste establishment in New York, are visiting friends in this city.

"Joe Bardouche has carried off the silver cup of the world's champion swimmer at Los Angeles.

"Lucy Cohen, of Appleton, has just returned from Palm Beach, where she was the guest of Marion Reed, formerly of this city."

The clouds gathered again, and a new chant was begun by the wierd trio. How lucky that I had thought to ask them for this revelation. I must not forget a single incident, for I must tell it to the class. I had not long to wait. The clouds parted. Before me stood the East High School—not the one I was attending every day, but a large, beautiful building on whose cornerstone was inscribed the date, 1931. At the desk in the French Department sat Walda Rusch. In the Business Department, Vernanda Lefebvre and Helen Challe were endeavoring to impart some of their enthusiasm for shorthand to their pupils. Richard Baumann was the new coach.

The scene changed to a western town where all the people were gathered along the roadside, evidently waiting for something to happen. This was soon explained when an immense truck suddenly appeared, and stopped where the crowd was thickest. "The Robert Du Chateau Morality Plays, for the purpose of raising our moral standards" read the large sign on the side of the covered truck. Just then the driver of the truck stepped out, preparatory to lifting out the side panels, and I recognized James Crowley. When the panels were removed, a small stage was disclosed. "The Evil of Bluffing" announced a small card which was hung out. Lorenz Heise played the part of "Industry." Jenny Cohen and Norbert Rondou represented the "Influences," Clyde Sorge was manager of this company.

The picture faded, and in its place was a beautiful residence district. At a large, pretentious house there seemed to be a commotion of some kind. I looked at the witches, hoping for an explanation, and I was not disappointed when one said, "That is well. Elsie Nejedlo and Dorothy Tipler, noted society leaders, entertain for Miss Chloro Thurman, who will soon leave for China, where she will aid Miss Van Kirk in missionary work." Mercedes Hagerty and Mabel Thompson were conducting a "Day Nursery" in a lovely little cottage on the same



Aeroplane



street. Who would ever think that Mercedes and Mabel would be interested in this work? From the healthy appearance of the children playing there, it seemed that their work was successful. Edna Radloff, as head nurse, and Anton Delmont, the nursery doctor, administered to the injured or sick, whichever the case might be. Beatrice Reis was making a "house to house" canvass, trying to secure a good cook, and finally she succeeded in getting Viola Smits to act as chef.

The scene changed to the sunny South, where Anthony Delwiche, the state agricultural agent, was inspecting the fruit ranch of Clement Haworth.

On the edge of the irrigated land, Nettie Tilkens was busily engaged in taking motion pictures. Although I was surprised to see Nettie playing the part of "a woman of the camera," I was more surprised to see some of the actors. It was not hard to recognize Ronald Barton, the villain, in spite of his elaborate Spanish costume. Esther Jens made a lovely heroine, in her typical western outfit, and she surely could ride! In a little adobe hut, in Mexico, Marion Mueller was teaching a class of dusky little Mexicans. Alfred Vandersteen was a missionary to the people here, and Leo Biebel aided him in this noble work. Patrick Maloney was prospecting in the nearby mountains.

Now for the first time was I shown a business section. Here the Haskin Department Store was the first building to attract my attention. Regina Delo and Lena Danz were decorating the show windows. Esther Lappens was conducting a French Tea Shop in the Van Dycke sky-scraper. Virginia Lefebvre and Antoinette Garot were her able assistants. The Dietz Book Store, in the same building, advertised the latest book, "How to be Happy, Though You Wear a Diamond," written by a noted authoress, Clara Blahnik. Across the street the "A. Zellner Opera House" bill boards announced that Galli Curci's double, Catherine Dockry, who had just returned from a trip in Europe, would give a musical treat to the people of that city, in the evening. George Kress, the famous musician, would accompany her, on his harp. Just then an aeroplane, under the guidance of Leonard Dorschel's steady hand, flew over the city, dropping notices which read that George Klaus, the world's champion typist, would demonstrate the Remington Typewriter for all interested in the work.

Surely no "movie" could be half so interesting! When the picture grew dim again, I could hardly restrain an exclamation of impatience. Why need there be any delay? However, it was only for a moment, and then I looked upon busy Wall Street, and here Arnold Bur and Herrick Young, the great financiers, transacted business which left the money world gasping. On another street was a large French Modiste establishment where Arleen Olson was the fashion designer. Winford Sorge and Louis Alk, engineers, were supervising the erection of the "Van Deuren Theatre." Hearly McDonald, the second Thomas Edison, was placing in it some of his own electrical movie appliances. I was never more surprised than in the keeper of the nearby "zoo"; I recognized Earl Quackenbush, with Julius Jacobs as his assistant.

In the harbor a ship was making ready for a trip to the North Pole. Theodore Goldman, the captain, stood at the rail. Harry Prezelawski, the steward, was kept busy attending to the wants of the arriving passengers.

Again the scene changed. This time it was to Washington, D. C. I wondered which of our class were here. Would you believe it? One of our members held the reigns of government. President Warren Hagerty (not Harding) was addressing his cabinet. In the House, Isadore Alk, the Speaker, was explaining the rules of order to Representative Regina Pauly, from Wisconsin. Aleta Chadek and Florentine Prezelawski were secretaries to some of the great senators.

I emphatically believed that "wonders would never cease," especially when I saw Mildred Nejedlo and Grayce Connors conducting a school of "Practical Arts," for girls. Arleen Bates was the competent Domestic Science teacher. Minnie Halloin, the accomplished Aesthetic Dancer, taught the art of grace and etiquette. Grace Enderby was giving one of her valuable lectures on "Wavy



Aeroplane



Hair and Dimpled Chins," and the art of acquiring as well as keeping them.

And once again the scene changed, and I was viewing the Supreme Court, where Abe Abrohams ruled as Chief Justice. Wilmer Wainwright, an Associate Justice, was exhibiting his oratorical powers, while the flying fingers of Helen Duquaine and Esther Geniesse, court reporters, rapidly recorded his words. In Cuba, Gordon Bolzenthall, sugar planter, was making the daily round of his plantation, with William Glick, his over-seer.

Robert Conard was the proprietor of a large hotel for Americans, in Havana. Evelyn Mangold had charge of the cuisine.

Martha Goethe and Leona Jacobsen had a little curio shop where they bought and sold the handiwork of the natives.

Zennie Hokensen and Ethel Greiling dealt in Panama hats.

I suddenly noticed that every one was running in one direction, and that a large crowd had already gathered at one corner. I looked more closely, and I saw that Oswald Geniesse was engaged in a wrestling match with a surly native who had attacked him with a knife. At a wild gesture of another native the crowd dispersed. No wonder, either, for a large auto drove up, containing the American ambassador, George Reeke, and several khaki-clad soldiers. The chauffeur, Reuben Skoglind, brought the car to a sharp halt upon seeing the struggle, and the native, with a cry of alarm, broke away, and soon lost himself among the little shacks by the roadside.

Then, before I realized what was happening, everything faded and vanished in a cloud of smoke, and I was standing in the dark, looking at nothing but empty space. At first I thought it must have been a dream; but a few red coals where the fire was dying, told me that everything had been very real. What a wonderful experience it had been! Surely, I thought, no class could expect a brighter, more promising, or more varied future.

Class Will

KNOW YE ALL:

We, the most industrious, energetic, obedient, and accomplished class that has ever, from times immemorable, occupied the back row seats at old East High, being of sound mind and body, and realizing our rapidly approaching departure, do hereby draw up and declare this to be our last WILL and TESTAMENT:

First: Our gentle dispositions and ability to control ourselves at all times and under any and all circumstances; we respectfully bequeath to the Faculty.

Second: The privilege of using the back row seats in the Main Room is left to the Juniors (provided they behave themselves, of course).

Third: Our general intelligence and sense of duty we leave to the lower classes. With such help, they should follow in our footsteps and profit by our example.

Fourth: The following items we bequeath to individual members of the lower classes, with the request that they, in turn, when they are Seniors, do the same, so that these characteristics may never leave Old East High:

- I. Ruth Van Kessel's Junior friend, to one of the coming Senior girls.
- II. Robert DuChateau's perfect 36, to Elan Delany.
- III. Regina Pauly's success as a public speaker, to Dorothy Nejedlo.
- IV. Oswald's ability to slip through tight places, to Oliver Lambeau.
- V. Herrick's dashing manners, to Leland Brown.
- VI. Dot Tipler's ready laughter and sense of humor, to Ruby Fiedler.
- VII. George Kress's ability to dance, to Joe Hacker—hoping he'll appreciate it.



Aeroplane



- VIII. Lucy Cohen's curls, to the users of the Marcelle.
*(Here we want to say that all bequests must be received
in a cheerful spirit).*
- IX. Richard Bauman's reputation as East High's Roughneck, to Emil Pauly.
- X. Eva Dietz's smile, to Charlotte Manson.
- XI. George Reeke's green sweater, to Clayton Van Thullner (in case his wears out).
- XII. Arthur Zellner's bashfulness, to Alice Burdon.
- XIII. Dorothy Haslam's "pep," to Harriet Arnold.
- XIV. Arnold Bur's newly painted and overhauled motorcycle, to Henry Rahr. Be careful, Henry; don't scratch the paint off.
- XV. Beatrice Reis's graft with the faculty, to Dorothy Thomas.
- XVI. Jimmy's black jersey, to Bill Reily.
- XVII. Lena Danz's "avoirdupois," to the Junior most in need of it.
- XVIII. Oswald's ability as a typist, to Joe Adams.
- XIX. Mercedes's many ways of arranging her bangs, to Ruby Fiedler.
- XX. Herrick's height, to George Nick.
- XXI. Ronald Barton's graft, to Bill Reily.
- XXII. Catherine Dockery's gift of song, to Beatrice Olsen.
- XXIII. Hearly's ability to bluff, to Warren Jacobs.
- XXIV. Bertis McAllister's quietness, to Irene Van Egeren.
- XXV. Harold Smith's ready wit, to Edward Skogg. (Combining this with his own, Eddie ought to have a good supply.)
- XXVI. Arnold Bur's record of never being tardy, to Alton Janelle.
- XXVII. Eva Dietz's height, to Dorothy Elliot.
- XXVIII. Hearly's haircut, to Melvin Kress, as he seems to like it.
- XXIX. Esther Jens's kid curlers, to Katherine Vandenburg.
- XXX. Paul Van Laanen's monacle, to Kenneth Thompson.
- XXXI. Jenny Cohen's gloomy look, to Mary Donkers.
- XXXII. Ronald Barton's ability as a lady-killer, to Edwin Wiesner.
- XXXIII. Bertis McAllister's permanent wave, to Beatrice Olsen.
- XXXIV. Mercedes's graceful walk, to any one that applies.
- XXXV. Theodore's conceit, to Edward Skogg.

Fifth: Our unflinching school spirit and wonderful "pep" we leave forever to the students of East High. May these qualities always remain as a monument to what the Class of 1921 can and did do.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we do hereby set down our hand and seal, this 16th day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

WITNESSES:

GEORGE KLAUS
ARLEEN OLSEN
HAROLD SMITH
IRENE COLBURN
WILMER WAINWRIGHT

THE CLASS OF 1921,

EAST HIGH SCHOOL
GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN

WEARERS



"DON"



"UP W' ATTEM !!"



"JACK", "MIKE", & "TOM"



THE "PEP" PRODUCERS



"BILL" & "EDDIE"



PUNTER & PASSER

OF THE "E"



"PETE" HEARDEN
CAPTAIN - 1933



"QUACK"



"HEISE"



"RALPH"



CAPT. "JIMMY"



"SIGN-A-R-L-S--"



"BILL" & "RED"



"BILL"



"VAN"



"HOT" & "MERC"



"ELLIE"



JUNIORS



Aeroplane



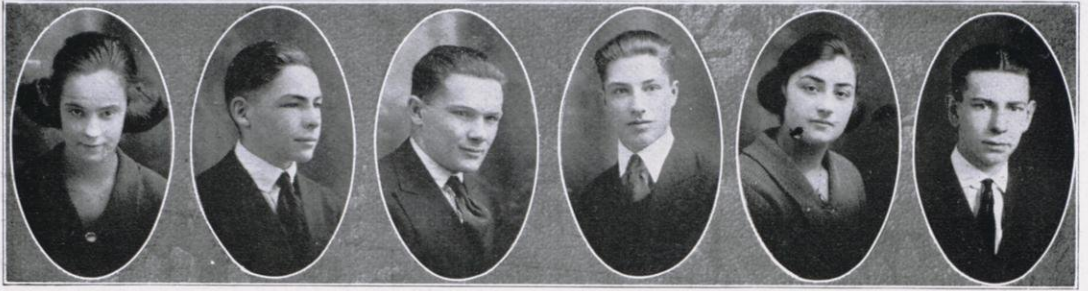
Junior Class Officers

President . . . WILLIAM J. SERVOTTE
Vice Pres. . . ELIZABETH MAC DONALD
Sec'y-Treas. ELSIE HEISE

Motto . . We'll find a way or make one
Flower Ophelia Rose
Colors Gold and White



Aeroplane



ARMSTRONG BALDWIN BARTELS BELSCAMPER BERMAN BICKHART



BLACKINSKY BRANDT BRANDT BRAUEL BURDON CADY



CARLSON CARPIAUX CHRISTENSEN CRANSTON DAVIS DELANY



DELANEY DENIS DIETRICH DIRING DITTMER DONCKERS



Aeroplave



DONEY

DOST

DUCHARME

EISENMAN

ENGLES

ERDMANN



FRISQUE

GRIFFEN

GRIFFEN

GRIMMER

GROSSE

GRUELLE



HACKER

HAEVERS

HAEVERS

HEISE

HOWLETT

IRMIGER



JANELLE

JUNION

KLAUS

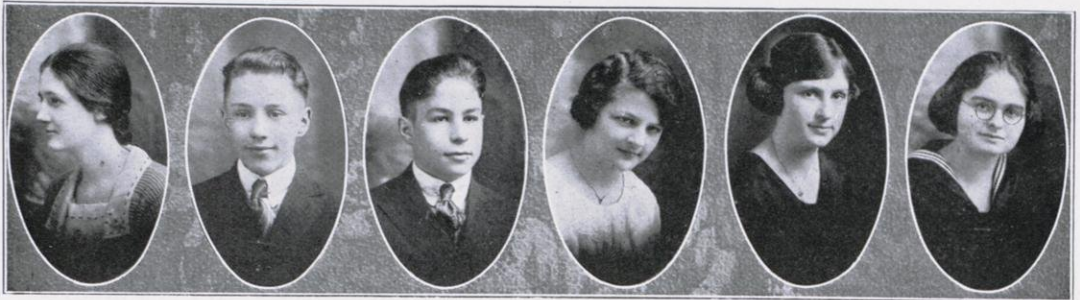
KOSNAR

KRIESER

ZILLES



Aeroplave



LEFEBVRE

LEFEBVRE

LEININGER

LE MIEUX

LEWIS

LOWE



MAC DONALD

MANN

MANSON

MANTHEY

MASSEY

MEISTER



MURRAY

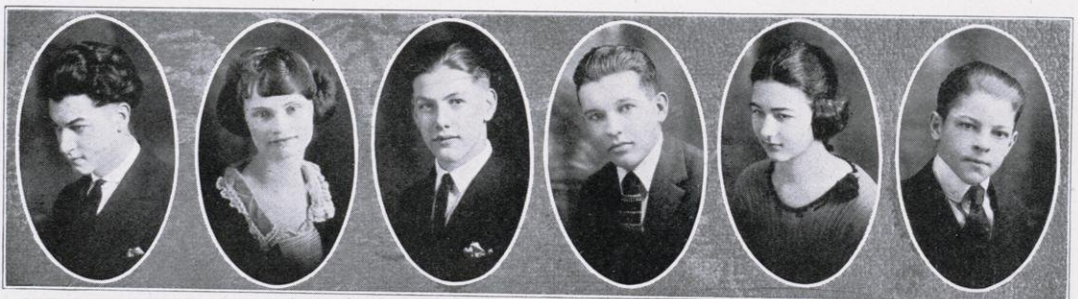
NEJEDLO

NOEL

PAHNKE

PEARL

PETERMAN



PETITJEAN

PIGEON

PUTNEY

QUIGLEY

RADLOFF

RAHR



Aeroplane



RAYMAKER

RAYMAKER

ROULETTE

SARGENT

SCHEFE

SCHMITZ



SCHOBER

SCHWARTING

SERVOTTE

SHANE

SILVERWOOD

SMITH



SMITH

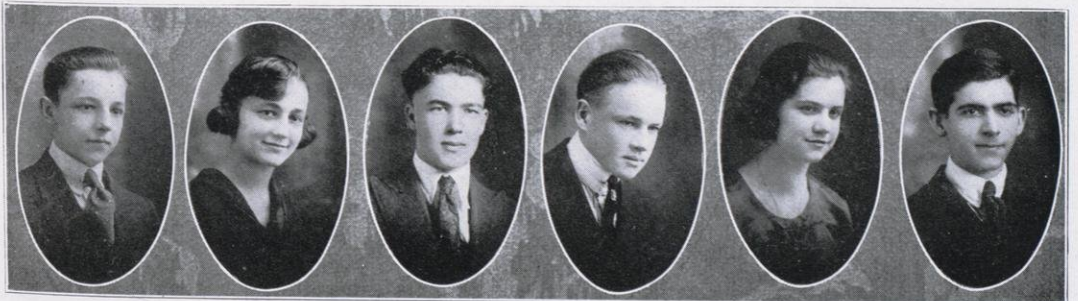
STREETER

SUMMERS

TEASE

TEBO

THELEN



THOMAS

THOMAS

TICKLER

VANDEN BUSH

VAN EGEREN

VOLK



Aeroplane



Last in the list



but not the least

WELLES

WILLIAMS

A Junior Alphabet

- A is for Arthur, who likes to chew gum.
 B is for Brauel—Oh, she's full of fun.
 C is for Clara, at learning not slow.
 D is for Delaney, a man we all know.
 E is for Elsie, Edwin, and Evelyn.
 F is for Frisque, who seldom will sin.
 G is for Griffin, a bright, pretty maid.
 H is for Helen—Will her hair ever fade?
 I is for Ira, a good little sport.
 J is for Junion, whose hair is cut short.
 K is for Kosnar, who likes to read books.
 L is for Leining, with his good looks.
 M is for Mildred, the "sweet sixteen."
 N is for Norbert, for music so keen.
 O is the order we always observe.
 P is for Pauly, who some praise deserves.
 Q is for Quigley, another musician.
 R is for Radloff, she'll win a position.
 S is for Servotte for whose speeches we look.
 T is for Tease, our good little cook.
 U is for Union, we sure have a good one.
 V is for Vera, she's bright as the sun.
 W is for Wallace, the gay fellow student.
 X is for Excellent, why should it be different?
 Y is for Years, that seem so short.
 Z is for Zeros, not found on our reports.
- "A Junior"



Aeroplave



History of the Junior Class

The class of '22 embarked upon its high school career, not as mere freshies, but as the first class to enter from Junior High School. Junior High, in its first year, was more or less an experiment, but the great success of its first class gave the faculty and the school board ample assurance that Junior High was a worthy and meritorious institution. During that first year, the student body was divided into groups which gave very enjoyable social affairs. Late in the year the groups were organized into thrift clubs, between which there was great rivalry during the campaigns. There was also a club of the Latin students.

The entrance into East High School of the class of '22 was not quite so timid as that of a freshman class; yet there were many little mysteries which were rather confusing. But the boys soon ceased hanging their caps in the girls' cloak room, learned the intricate process of going to the library, and soon became more adept at that high school art known as "bluffing."

During the year a sleigh ride was given, which resulted rather disastrously as to finances—but the less said concerning that, the better. The big social event of the year was the Sophomore Banquet.

And now, as Juniors, '22 is "booming." Football, debating, the Lincoln Club, the French Club—all have representatives from the Junior class. And the Juniors are striving to comply with the four qualifications of a model student, and to carry themselves on toward a creditable graduation.

Hast Thou Seen Her?

Hast e'er seen eyes, a thousand shades
Blent into one, that will not fade?
Hast e'er seen locks like sunbeams real
That down milady's shoulder steal?

Hast e'er seen cheeks like blushing rose,
And pearly teeth, white as the snows?
Hast e'er seen lips whose cherry red
Makes the ruby, envious, bow its head?

If ne'er thou hast seen eyes like these,
Or golden hair, blown by the breeze,
Or cheeks or lips or heart like fire,
Ne'er hast thou seen—my soul's desire!

N. ENGELS, '22

May

When May comes flitting along the breeze,
Rustling the ivys, awaking the trees,
Softly blow zephyrs, o'er hill, across lane,
Arise, ye who sleep,—'tis spring again.

Now the sunlight is brighter, soft grows the night,
And fairies are dancing in waning moonlight.
O hearken, ye nomads, stop on your way,
Pray ye to Our Lady, 'tis Her month of May.

NORBERT A. ENGELS, '22



"I MIGHT SAY THAT THIS IS A CORKER, AND A WHALE OF A PICTURE."---



AMBISHS KICKED STOOD-
DENTS



THE TITLE HAS BEEN
CENSURED



WHY, CERTAINLY BOB OWNS IT.



"OFFICER 665"



WELL DONE

HIGH NIGHTS



JUST MIGHT - YOU KNOW THE FEET



THE BLOW THAT
"K.O.D." ALVIN B.



YES, THEY SMILE SOMETIME OR OTHER



WEAR AN "E" AND
BE POPULAR



LORNE AND
HIS
PET BRINDLE



CUNNING--? YES,
IT'S MARION



SOPHOMORES



Aeroplave



Sophomore Class Officers

President HAROLD HANSEN
Vice President . . . JOSEPHINE TENNIS
Sec'y & Treas. FRANCIS DOCKRY

Motto Seize the Opportunity
Flower Tea Rose
Colors Purple and Gold



Aeroplane



Sophomore Class Roll

Adams, Jos.
 Allen, Frank
 Arnold, Harriet
 Austin, Arvilla
 Balza, Cecilia
 Bardouche, Wilfred
 Barrette, Myrtle
 Bender, Genevieve
 Benedict, Kenneth
 Berman, Archie
 Berman, Mamie
 Bettin, Elizabeth
 Binish, Henry
 Blahnik, Harold
 Bodart, Alvin E.
 Boehm, George
 Bogart, Wilfred
 Bourgeois, Zella
 Braem, Helen
 Brown, Leland
 Brusky, Alvin
 Burdon, Alice
 Chadik Omer
 Charles, Rosalind
 Colburn, Florence
 Conard, Albert
 Conrad, Louis
 Counard, Vital
 Daley, Wayne
 Davidson, Jerome
 Davis, Lois
 Delaney, Kathryn
 Delwiche, Edmond
 Denis, Magdalen
 Deware, Arleen
 Dix, Fred
 Dockry, Pat
 Doherty, Howard
 Dusenbery, Wm.
 Eiges, Clarence
 Edlbeck, Joseph
 Elliott, Dorothy
 Enderby, Eldred
 Erdmann, Florence
 Fairbairn, Donald
 Fiedler, Ruby
 Fournier, Violet
 Gabriel, John
 Gajafsky, Edna
 Garot, Wilfred
 Gerard, Lucile
 Germanson, Albert

Greiling, Isabelle
 Greiling, Louise
 Grosse, Hillman
 Grosse, Naomi
 Grosse, Oakmann
 Grzybawski, Geo.
 Hansen, Harold E.
 Hart, Bernard
 Hearden, Tom
 Hendricks, Gladys
 Hensel, Merle
 Hintz, Florence
 Huss, Archie
 Huth, Marilyn
 Jacobs, Warren
 Janssen, Frank
 Jossart, Darrell
 Jensen, Alice
 Jensen, Ethel
 Kernin, Eunice
 Kittner, Dorothy
 Kress, Melvin
 Krieser, Leona
 Lagers, Laura
 Lambeau, Beatrice
 Lampereur, Lillian
 La Reau, Harlen
 Lawrence, Lloyd
 Le Gault, Kenneth
 Leidgen, Gladys
 Liebert, Valma
 Lukaszewitz, Emline
 Maas, Gladys
 Maes, Oscar, Jr.
 Manthey, Percy
 Maurad, Mabel
 McAllister, Arline
 McAllister, Fred
 McGinn, Margaret
 McGrath, Margaret
 McIntyre, Pearl
 Miller, Florence
 Minahan, Thelma
 Mogan, Arleen
 Morrison, Gordon
 Muldoon, Adrian
 Nejedlo, Dorothy
 Newmann, Evelyn
 Nick, George Jr.
 Nickel, Frances
 Nichol, Helen
 Olsen, Beatrice G.
 O'Neil, Alice

Peters, Edna
 Peterson, Ellis
 Phenicie, Arthur
 Pies, Dorothy
 Poll, Ernest
 Prevot, Gladys
 Quintal, Alice
 Rahr, Otto
 Raymaker, Herman
 Reilly, William
 Roels, Namoi
 Roels, Ruth
 Rosenberg, Sarah
 Rus, Harold
 Sagerman, Madeline
 Sander, Walter
 Sauber, Abe
 Sauber, Joseph
 Shaw, Kenneth
 Shekore, Franklin
 Snavelly, George
 Spevachek, Elaine
 Steinfeldt, Newton
 Strachevski, Ruth
 Straubel, Austin
 Straubel, Marion
 Tees, Lorraine
 Tennis, Josephine
 Thieman, Katherine
 Thieman, Edward
 Thiry, Ida
 Thompson, Alta
 Thompson, Kenneth
 Thorne, Virginia
 Tilkens, Joseph
 Toonen, Harold
 Vandenberg, Kathryn
 Vanden Houvel, Julia
 Van Derel, Ione
 Van Oss, Alberta
 Van Schyndle E.
 Van Thullenar, Clayton
 Wainwright, Agnes
 Waldo, Gertrude
 Wery, Josephine
 Whitcomb, Martha
 Wiesner, Edwin
 Wigman, Theodore O.
 Wilquet, Irene
 Zahorik, Frank
 Zahorik, John
 Zoeller, Mabel



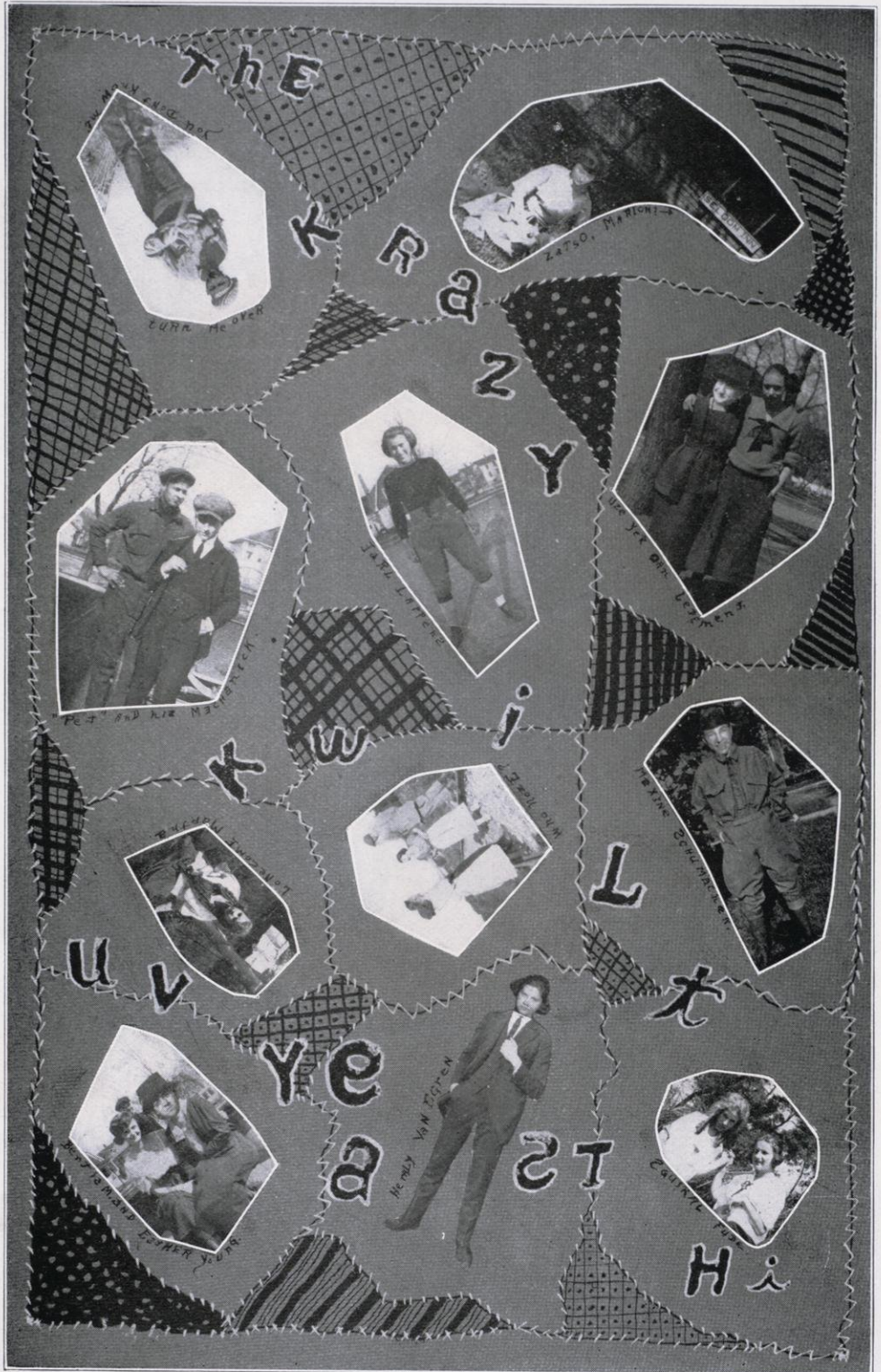
SOPHOMORE GIRLS



SOPHOMORE BOYS



SOPHOMORE BOYS





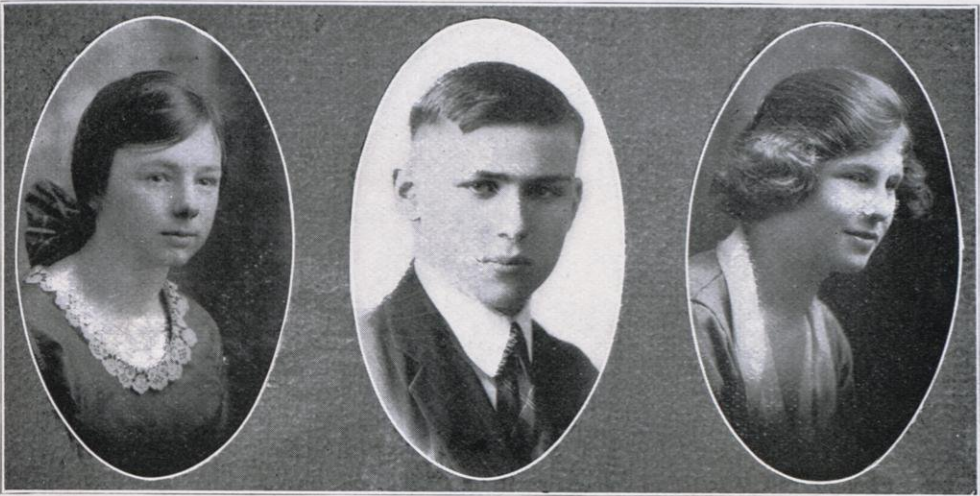
JUNIOR HIGH



Aeroplane



CLASS OFFICERS



ELSA GRIMMER
Secretary

WILLIAM ENGELS
President

IVY JENS
Vice President



Top Row—HARLEY WITTIG, LORETTA HANNON, IVY JENS, ISABELLE BRENNER,
LESTER HANSEN.

Bottom Row—WILLIAM ENGELS, EVELYN HANNON, BERNICE LEADHOLM, CAROL
BUCKMAN, EDNA STODDEN, DONALD REEKE.



NINTH GRADE



Aeroplave



Roll Call

Adamezeweski, Anthony
Asman, Rose
Alsteen, Walter
Alberts, Joseph
Alberts, Winfred

Bartell, Mary
Baetsen, Margaret
Bouchard, Lorraine
Bogart, Gerald
Burrall, Edward
Becker, Dale
Bates, Warren
Bubnik, Vernon
Buckman, Carol
Brenner, Isabel
Bartell, Clarence
Barbeaux, Gordon
Blank, Helen
Butterick, Arlene
Bartell, Agnes
Baye, Sarah
Bell, Lois
Bunker, Clyde
Bentley, Vernon
Biebel, George

Cawenbergh, Lewis
Challe, George
Coppersmith, Amos
Carlson, Karen
Chopin, Jessie
Connelly, Marion
Cady, Jessie
Carlson, Greta
Centen, Helen
Coel, Alma
Cohen, Tillie
Connelly, Evelyn

Dernbach, Sylvester
DeGreve, Gordon
DeTerville, Norman
DeKeyser, Earl
DeRenne, Cameel
Duclon, Walter
Dandois, Delores
Duquaine, Ethel
Dietrich, Eleonora
Denison, Della
Debauche, Louis
Dougherty, Leslie

Engels, William
Ewig, Harold

Foeller, John
Fuelle, Edna
Fogarty, John
Fabry, Lawrence
Franssens, Charles

Geniesse, Alvin
Geniesse, Clement
Garot, Aelrad
Gerard, Leona
Goelzer, Norma
Grimmer, Elsa

Hagerty, Kerwin
Halloin, Louis
Heffernan, Michael
Holmes, Randall
Hummel, Richard
Hermsen, Francis
Hansen Lester
Houston, Russel
Hannon, Loretta
Hansen, Carrie
Herbeck, Mildred
Hintz, Irene
Hysky, Inez
Hannon, Evelyn
Hokensen, Irene
Holterman, Harold
Hannon, Irene

Isaac, Frances
Joannes, Charles
Joppe, Norbert
Jackson, James
Jacobs, Mitchell
Jorgensen, Philip
Jens, Ivy
Jorgensen, Evelyn

Knaus, Agnes
Kaye, Philomine
Kramer, Robert
Klarkoski, Anthony
LeComte, Charles
Leanna, Agnes
Leavens, Ruth
Lyman, Esther
LaFromboise, Lotus
Lang, Margaret
Lefebvre, Albertine
Leadholm, Bernice
Lowe, Margaret

Martell, Blanche
McPadden, Edith
MacInnes, Bruce
Moore, Fred
Moreau, Edward
Mays, Arthur
Morgan, Clifford
Mangles, Emil
Mekolajcyk, Nettie
Mednikow, Ella
Miller, Alvina
McMaster, Florence
McGuire, Reginald

Neveau, Genevieve
Nickel, Gladys
Nys, Vernanda
Niejahr, Ethel
Niedl, Joseph
Nuss, Burton
Neveau, Carolyn
Neuman, Clarence
Nutting, Arnold
Noel, Harry

Olejniczak, Anthony
Olmsted, Lillian

Pierce, Alice
Pazourek, Marian
Pireaux, Lloyd
Pelkin, Milton
Parish, Mildred
Plettner, Eleanor

Rosenberg, Ben
Rhoades, Catherine
Relyea, Margaret
Roskowski, Rose
Richardson, Frances
Rusch, Louise
Ruf, Arlene
Redline, Howard
Reeke, Donald
Roy, Robert
Rogers, James
Routhieux, Lucy
Rhoades, Essy

Segersin, Agnes
Spude, Mildred
Safford, Floy
Stodden, Edna
Schwartzing, Dorothy
Seidl, Cresence
Schumacher, Alban
Schmidt, Reinhart
St. John, Roscoe
Sipple, Charles
Schaeffer, Henry
Steele, Harry
Spevachek, Alvin
Sargent, Harvey
Sullivan, Robert
Stehlow, Raymond
Stordeur, Vincent
Schilke, Myra
Schmitz, Carol
Soletski, Isabel
Snavelly, George

Taylor, Eleanor
Tomilson, Mildred
Tennis, Clyde

Verhagen, Eunice
Van Veghel, Genevieve
Van Kessel, Gladys
Vandergate, Heloise
VandenBerg, Viola
Van Sickle, Emily
Volk, Marion
Van Duren, Henry
Vincent, Richard
Van Egern, Harold

Warrichaiet, Mayme
Williams, Gertrude
Worthing, Marion
Walter, John
Whitecomb, Walter
Wittig, Harley

Zeller, Gilbert
Zick, Ronald



F A C U L T Y





EIGHTH GRADE



Aeroplane



JUNIOR LINCOLN CLUB



GLEE CLUB



SEVENTH GRADE







Aeroplane



Junior High Dictionary

- Unwieldy.....A few we have, like Rus and James,
But please don't say I told their names.
- Nu'sance.....The greatest nuisances in our school
Are our studies and the Howe School Rule.
- Clever.....A characteristic I have alone,
It belongs to me; it is my own.
- Labor.....I asked them here just what it means,
But they don't "get the drift," it seems.
- Empty.....A condition; alas! it is a shame!
But their domes are empty, just the same.
- Hall.....A place, they seem to think up here,
To meet and gossip all the year.
- Energy.....A quality some fellows lack,
And so next year we'll see them back.
- Nonsense.....An affliction that's got the J. H. crew—
It's prevalent here, and catching, too;
Watch out, there, boy, that it doesn't get you.
- Rubber.....A stretchy substance that we've found
In the eighth graders' necks, as they look around.
- Yell.....A sound, a noise, a shriek we hear,
When the offender's boxed behind the ear
Down in Uncle Henry's office, drear.

HAROLD F. EWIG

Junior High Candy Kitchen

- Taffy, a fresh nut.....Edward Moreau
- Dipped, (or dippy), caramels.....Houston & Bunker
- French creams.....Lois Bell & Elsa Grimmer
- Marshmallows.....Ruth Leavens
- Butterscotch.....Bruce MacInnis
- Chocolate nuts.....Lotus LaFrambois & Kerwin Hagerty
- Patties.....Frances Richardson
- Divinity.....Marion Worthing
- Kisses, the sweet kind.....Ivy Jens
- Butter balls.....Alban Schumacher & Warren Bates
- Fudge.....Harvey Sargent & Charles Joannes
- All-day suckers...Howard Redline, Robert Sullivan, Jack Walter
- Stuffed dates, good grade.....Ethel Neijahr, Isabel Brenner,
Loretta Hannon
- Stick candy.....Reginald McGuire
- Some bar.....William Engels
- Hinky dink.....Lester Hansen & Richard Hummel
- Man O' War bar.....Harold Ewig
- White Mule.....Francis Hermsen
- Juicy Fruit.....Travers Sturtz



Aeroplane



Honor Roll

The following people have averages of 90 or above in every subject.

NINTH GRADE

Buckman, Carol	Duquaine, Ethel	Jens, Ivy	Stodden, Edna
Brenner, Isabel	Engels, William	Lang, Margaret	Schmidt, Reinhart
Connely, Marion	Grimmer, Elsa	Neijahr, Ethel	Thelen, Marion
Connely, Evelyn	Hansen, Lester	Pazourek, Marion	Worthing, Marion
Coel, Alma	Hannon, Evelyn	Reeke, Donald	Lefebvre, Albertine

EIGHTH GRADE

Baker, Elizabeth	Davis, Jeanette	Killberg, Fred	Rosenholtz, Harold
Bell, Jean	Raymaker, Leona	Raymaker, Leonard	Stutzke, Mildred
Charles, Irene	Hansen, Florence	Reynolds, Florence	Schnese, Hyacinth
Scheffe, Lorraine		Stodden, Nina	

Why Jack Was Out

He came to school on a Monday morn,
A cool, bright day, you know,
But alas, and alack, for bright young Jack,
For in school he dared not go.

Now why? No doubt you'll ask of me
Why away from school he must be?
I'll tell you, my dear children—
He had no scar below his knee.

Nor had he one above his elbow,
On his rolling muscle brown,
That he'd used so many, many times
To knock some fellow down.

And a certificate he also lacked;
So the principal said, "Away, young Jack,
To a doctor go; let him mark you so,
Then to school we'll let you come back."

HAROLD F. EWIG

What Would Happen---

If Mr. Austin forgot to have us sing pages
46 and 108?

If Tillie Adamezewski failed in algebra?

If Clyde Bunker neither giggled nor grinned?

If Miss Kayser forgot to give us a Latin
assignment?

If big Howard Redline didn't tease Little
Miss Vermeyen?

If Edna Stodden was noisy?

If Harvey Sargent was serious?

If Margaret Lang didn't have her algebra
lesson?

If Bruce MacInnis and Miss Clark happened
to agree?

If no one should graduate?

ISABEL BRENNER

Books by Famous Authors

There's Always Room at the Top.....	Howard Redline, Lester Hansen
Why I Love Latin.....	Russell Houston
How to Become a Comedian.....	Harvey Sargent
It's the Little Things that Count.....	Henry Van Deuren
Life on the Moon.....	Arthur May
Bluff vs. Brain.....	Clyde Bunker
How to Make Love.....	Ruth Leavens
The Ideal Teacher.....	Fred Moore
Leadership	Henry Sutton
The Upper Atmosphere.....	Reg. McGuire
How to Stick to a Place.....	James Rogers
Algebra to Date.....	Margaret Lang
Theories and Dreams.....	Bruce McInnis
Basketball, Theory, and Practice.....	Harold Ewig
Good Taste in Dress.....	Frances Isaac
Dreams I Have Dreamed.....	Lester Hansen
How to Become Popular.....	William Engels
The Manly Art of Self-Defense.....	Elmer Brunette
Singing a la Mode.....	Bernice Leadholm



Aeroplave



JUNIOR ACTIVITIES

Hark! What is that sound? Such fiery eloquence! Such silvery-tongued oratory! Enter the Main Room. Listen! Behold!

It is the Junior Lincoln Club, whose custom it is to debate questions of local as well as national interest at its bi-monthly meetings.

Begun about a year ago by a few of the more determined students who could not, in class, satisfy their desire for argumentation, the Junior Lincoln now has a membership of about fifty embryo debaters

“Far from hence be noisy clamor, pale disgust and anxious fear;

Pining grief and wasting sadness never keep their vigils here.

But within the charmed bosom none but soft affection's play,

When the Glee Club has its meeting, and sweet music holds its sway.”

Organized in 1919 by Miss Camille Mayer, and assisted in 1920 by Mr. Austin, our Glee Club has enjoyed a very successful season

The Quintet has ably supplemented the work of the Glee Club, and under the direction of Miss Jacobi, has made creditable appearances

The dramatic talent of the students has been well brought out by the presentation of a number of playlets, including “The Happy Hollow School” and “Al Martin's Country Store” given by Miss Nicholson's group, and “The Birds' Christmas Carol” given by Miss Clark's and Miss Kayser's group.

The troupe of colored minstrels, under the direction of the Misses Clark, Nicholson, and Vermeyen, deserve much credit for the able performance given at the East High Carnival, and repeated at the Howe and Whitney Schools.

“Under the Stars and Stripes” was successfully presented by the entire school.

A Fable

Once upon a time there was a Junior High School. Every day at 11:45 and at 3:45 this school was dismissed. The bell sounded and the principal said “Stand.” A teacher sat at the piano and played a lively march. All marched in time to the music! Every one walked directly behind the person in front of him, but at such a distance that he could not possibly step on the heels of another marcher. Their arms hung gracefully at their sides so that their hands could not be thrust into their pockets. No one snapped the curtain string so that it struck any one else in the eye. As they swung easily along to the rhythm of the march, the teachers smiled contentedly, and all was happy as a marriage bell.

Moral:—Don't believe all you read.

The Skippers' Club

A play in one act. (Mr. Sutton acted)

THE CAST

RUSSELL HOUSTON.....	<i>The Villain</i>
RUTH LEAVENS.....	<i>The Vamp</i>
H. F. SUTTON.....	<i>The Hero</i>

ACT I—SCENE 1

Club is organized by the villain and the vamp, who, by the way, are the “soul members.” It decided that meetings will be held either at the Colonial or at the Bijou on favorable occasions; namely, when Mr. Sutton leaves the building.

SCENE 2

Club hears rumors that the hero is not on duty that day. A meeting is arranged. The Club walks out to attend meeting, but the hero makes his appearance, and foils them. The Club is then dissolved, because of the requested resignation of the honorable president, the villain, and his able partner, the vamp.

(This is not recommended as a school play.)

HAROLD F. EWIG

ATHLETICS



The athletic spirit at the Junior High, this year, was gratifying, even though the boys were handicapped by the lack of a gym and proper facilities.

The football team practiced and played in St. John's Park. Over half the games played were won. A number of trips were taken to foreign gridirons.

The basketball season was a success, not materially, but spiritually, for the spirit of the boys ran high, even though defeat was often met. The boys had a late start, with but very little practice. In February, however, through the kindness of Mr. Cole and Mr. McNider, the Reformatory gym was procured for practice, and the players displayed noticeable improvement.

Ewig ably captained the team, while Bunker and Engels defended the goals. Hagerty played a fine season as center, as did also Fairbairn and Joannes as forwards. Burrall, Roy, Duclon, St. John, and Van Egern composed the second team, which played hard, and worked out with the first.

The baseball season is expected to be a big success, for the boys are already beginning to practice, and there is among them excellent material to choose from.



Aeroplane



MEMBERS WANTED



A WOODPECKER LIT ON A FRESHMAN'S HEAD, AND SETTLED DOWN TO DRILL. HE BORED AWAY FOR HALFA DAY AND FINALLY BROKE HIS BILL.



THE SKIPPERS CLUB BABY-BASKET-BAWL

SCOTTY

FRED MOORE HAD A PIECE OF GUM IT WAS AGAINST THE RULE; MISS ELLEGARD TOOK IT AWAY FROM HIM AND "CHEWED" IT AFTER SCHOOL.



RAPID WORKING OF JAW

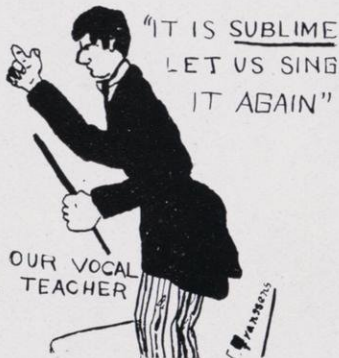
ENLARGED VIEW OF THE FATAL GUM



LET THE COIN DECIDE



WONDER WHAT A STUDENT THINKS? "MY HOW THEY RAVE BUT THEY'RE JUST AS HAPPY AS IF THEY HAD THEIR RIGHT "SENSE"



OUR VOCAL TEACHER



OUR GLEE CLUB



"MEMBER THE NIGHT HAGERTY FOUND THE OTHER FELLOW THERE WHEN HE WENT TO CALL

MEANINGLESS MOVEMENT OF FIST

OUR TEACHERS



BY THEIR BURDENS YE SHALL KNOW THEM



JAMES IN THE ACT OF WINKING

BUSINESS FOR M'S



Aeroplave



CALENDAR

- Sept. 7. How-do-you-do!
Sept. 10. Everybody settled.
Oct. 4. Initial program presented by Miss Clark's group.
Oct. 16. Skippers' Club organized.
Oct. 25. Contributions for the new flag. Group One leading with donation of \$7.25.
Oct. 26. George Challe made his debut in long trousers.
Oct. 27. Professor Austin gave us a new song.
Oct. 29. Hallowe'en Party by Miss Clark's and Miss Kayser's groups. Ghosts! Oh Boy!
Nov. 1. It seems to be contagious. Edward Moreau donned his long trousers.
Nov. 5. Miss Pasold's and Miss Ellegard's groups gave a party.
Nov. 5. Party by Miss Nicholson's group.
Nov. 24. Pilgrims' Centennial Program presented by Miss Byram's group.
Dec. 9. Miss Pasold's and Miss Ellegard's groups gave a party.
Dec. 16. Christmas Legends told by Miss Cady's group
Dec. 17. Eighth Grade sewing exhibit and sale, Miss McCormick in charge, netting \$51 00.
Dec. 17. Sale and exhibit by Ninth Grade Domestic Science girls, and the Art Class.
Dec. 23. Birds' Christmas Carol, Della Dennison leading as Mrs. Ruggles, and cleverly illustrating the troubles of a mother in bringing up a family. Other performers were also chosen from Miss Clark's and Miss Kayser's groups.
Dec. 23. Vacation.
Jan. 4. Back again, Hurrah!
Jan. 14. We smiled all day after Miss Vermeyen's group presented their "Smiles" in Assembly.
Jan. 26. Clyde Tennis snored for the ladies.
Jan. 28. Vaccination order. Ouch! My arm!
Feb. 4. Basketball team organized.
Feb. 4-5. Carnival at East High, with Junior High Minstrels as the leading attraction.
Feb. 8. Minstrel Show repeated at the Howe School—Receipts, \$18.50.
Feb. 13. We played the Cathedral School. Did we win? We lost.
Feb. 15. Minstrel Show repeated at the Whitney School, \$15.50.
Feb. 17. Ewig elected Captain of basketball team.
Feb. 17. We played West De Pere at the College Gym.
Feb. 18. Election of class officers.
Feb. 18. James Whitcomb Riley program, ably presented by Miss Pasold's group.
Feb. 22. Flags up! Washington's Birthday.
Feb. 26. We battled the Vocational Team.
Mar. 1. Minstrels' big feed from part of the the proceeds made at the Whitney School. We must compliment the cook on the excellent potatoes!
Mar. 2. Back from Easter vacation.
Mar. 2. We again battled the Cathedral School Team, and lost. We are good losers.
Mar. 3. Basketball Committee went to see Mr. Coles and received the Reformatory Gym to practice in three nights a week.
Mar. 16. Lester Hansen reappeared, bringing his smile with him.
Mar. 17. St. Patrick's Day. "Come Back to Erin."
Mar. 24. Miss Nicholson's group presented "Al Martin's Country Store."
Mar. 18. Selection of class colors, flower, and motto.
April 1. April Fool's Day. Exchange of birthday gifts.



Aeroplane



Found in the waste-basket and dedicated to Russell H.

“Twinkle, twinkle, Latin credit!
If I but knew how to get it,
I, like thee, would surely shine,
For the language is divine!”

Teacher—“Name several ways in which contagious diseases can be transmitted.”

Edward Moreau (very excitedly)—“I don’t believe in kissing,—kisses are germ carriers.”

Miss Clark—“Jack, what is H. Cl. the symbol for?”

Jack (*hasty* response)—“High Cost of Living!”

Howard R.—“Miss Vermeyen, have you a violin?”

Miss Vermeyen—“No, Howard, I haven’t even a bow.”

Bruce MacInnis—“Tapestry is a kind of rich cake the French people make—French tapestry, they call it.”

Miss Jacobi—“Greta, what do you know about papyrus?”

Greta C.—“I don’t know anything about him.”

The class had never heard that the word “weeds” could mean “clothes.”

“Have you ever heard the expression ‘She is wearing widows’ weeds?’” asked Miss Vermeyen

“I’ve never heard of widow’s weeds, but I’ve heard of a grass widow,” answered Della Dennison.

A modern version of lines from “The Lady of the Lake”—

“Thanks, champion, thanks!” the maniac cried,
And pressed her to Fritz Simmons’ side.

Harry B.—“Bruce, if the glacier was so large that in crossing over, it covered the American Continent, what became of the animals that were here at that time?”

Bruce—“That’s easy: they were all killed except two, and they were in Noah’s Ark.”

Teacher—“Give an example of two plants or two animals which receive mutual benefit from association.”

Charles Franssens—“A dog and a flea. The flea gets his living and transportation.”

Teacher—“And what does the dog get?”

Charles—“Exercise!”

Miss McCormick—“Now, today we will have a lesson on “Sponge Cake.”

Eighth Grader—“Tee, hee, how absorbing!”



In Memoriam

to

Captain John O'Connor

He was first in the hearts of his
Classmates;
He led East High's team thru the
fight;
He toiled for the fame of his high
school;
He strove for the red and white.

And now he is gone, and his class-
mates

Unite this hero to honor,
This leader, student, athlete,
—"Bonny" John O'Connor.

M. C.

CAPTAIN JOHN BLANCHARD O'CONNOR was born in the city of Green Bay, Wisconsin, on December 12 1901. At the time of his death, September 21, 1920, he was a member of the senior class of East High, having entered in the fall of 1917, with the class of '21.

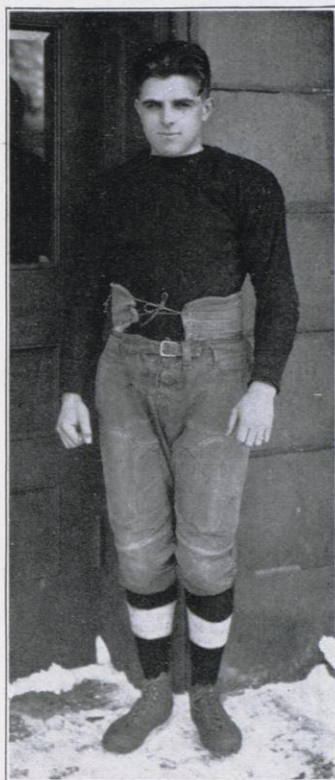
From the time that John first entered, he was prominent in all school affairs. During his sophomore and junior years, he served as vice-president of the class of '21. In his junior year, he was chairman of the general arrangement committee for the Junior Prom.

John had unusual talent as an artist and cartoonist. Throughout his high school days, he was connected with the art department of the "Aeroplane." John's wonderful ability to draw has long been recognized by the students of East High. His clever cartoons and fancy insert drawings are greatly missed this year.

He won fame on the gridiron during his sophomore and junior years as a dependable and star lineman. He was elected captain of the eleven during his senior year. Great as his loss has been, both to the school and to the football squad, his spirit has continued to lead the team and to give to them the inspiration and determination that led the Red and White to the glorious heights of victory. His loss is the shadow cast upon East's most successful year on the gridiron.

With the remembrance of John, one thinks of his sterling character. Clean of thought, clean of speech, and clean of habit, he was a worthy student, athlete, and gentleman.

Because of his unceasing labors for the glory and honor of old East High, through his scholastic record, his untiring efforts on the "Aeroplane," and his remarkable work on the gridiron, do we dedicate to him this Athletic Department of the 1921 "Aeroplane." E. Q.







Aeroplave



COACHES } EARL LAMBEAU . Notre Dame
 } FRANZ SCHNEIDER . Kenyon

WEARERS OF

FOOTBALL

REGULAR SQUAD

L. Dorschel, '21.....L. E.
 W. Reilly, '23.....L. T.
 R. Soquet, '21.....L. G.
 A. Bur, '21.....C.
 G. Bolzenthall, '21.....R. G.
 E. Quackenbush, '21.....R. T.
 R. Conard, '21.....R. E.
 T. Hearnden, '23.....Q. B.
 J. Crowley, '21.....L. H. B.
 E. Skogg, '22.....R. H. B.
 P. Van Laanen, '21.....F. B.
 R. Van Deuren, '21.....E.
 L. Biebel, '21.....G

1920

SECOND SQUAD

A. Abrohams, '21.....L. E.
 L. Heise, '21.....L. T.
 J. Hacker, '22.....L. G.
 D. Irmiger, '22.....C.
 A. Straubel, '23.....R. G.
 M. Murray, '23.....R. T.
 T. Burdon, '22.....R. E.
 R. Bartels, '22.....Q. B.
 K. Shaw, '23.....L. H. B.
 O. Lambeau, '22.....R. H. B.
 O. Geniesse, '21.....F. B.
 J. Delaney, '22.....E.

SCHEDULE

Sept. 25 East High..... 20	Alumni 6	Oct. 30 East High..... 19	Oshkosh. 0
Oct. 2 East High..... 0	Oshkosh N.....15	Nov. 11 East High..... 43	West High..... 6
Oct. 9 East High..... 33	Marinette 0	Nov. 20 East High..... 36	Appleton 0
Oct. 16 East High..... 30	Wausau14		
Oct. 23 East High..... 59	Oconto 0	Total.....240	Opponents...41

The Season

The season of 1920 is beyond doubt the most successful that East High has ever had on the gridiron. The prospects at the start were not very bright. There were but two regulars of last year's squad, around which to build a team worthy of East. Coach Lambeau had to develop an entirely new line out of green and light material, and he did, as the Easterner's record will show.

Although East was prepared to play all kinds of football, the red and white developed the forward pass to college variety, and because of the lightness of the squad, used it as their chief means to defeat their opponents.

East opened the season by playing the Alumni, whom they defeated 20 to 6. This game showed that East had some good material, but that it needed a great deal of coaching.

East next met Oshkosh Normal. Although heavily outweighed, the Red and White held the powerful Normalites to a 15 to 0 score.

East 33; Marinette 0

On October ninth, East met her first scholastic rival, Marinette, and after a hard fought argument, emerged on the long end of a 33 to 0 score. The teams battled hard the first half. East scored once in each quarter, but Crowley missed the second goal, and the half ended East 13; Marinette 0.

East 30; Wausau 14

East traveled to Wausau on October sixteenth, for its first battle on foreign territory, and inflicted a 30 to 14 defeat on that city's scholastic eleven.

This game showed East's fight and comeback spirit. The first half was a battle royal. The red and white got off to a poor start. East fumbled, and after but four minutes of play Wausau scored on a series of long passes. Score, East 0; Wausau 7. East then launched an offensive down the field. Finally Crowley bucked tackle for East's first score. Goal was missed. Score, East 6; Wausau 7. East kicked off, but soon intercepted a pass. A tiro of plunges proved futile, but Crowley was equal to the occasion and added three points to East's score by a neat drop kick from the thirty-yard line, placing East in the lead as the half ended. Score, East 9; Wausau 7.

East 59; Oconto 0

Displaying a varied offensive, mostly on the aerial route, East High had little trouble administering a 59-0 trouncing to the northern eleven. Oconto's defense could not cope with East's forward passes, and as a result Crowley was heaving the ball into the arms of East's forwards with due regularity.

East pulled the short kick off, and about two minutes later, Van Laanen scored on a pass. After this it was just a procession up and down the field. During the remainder of the half, East scored four more touchdowns. When the first half ended, East led, 32-0. After the first quarter, Coach Lambeau used the second and third teams. The red and white reserves continued to score, piling up four more touchdowns in the final half. The game ended 59-0 in favor of East.

East 19; Oshkosh 0

East journeyed to Oshkosh on October thirtieth, and continued their sweep toward the state scholastic championship by humbling the sawdust city schoolers to the tune of 19 to 0.

East was not lacking in support. The team was accompanied by the Jazz Band and about four-hundred rooters. It was the best exhibition of school spirit that has ever been shown in Oshkosh by an invading school.

The red and white were slow in starting, but before the end of the first quarter, East had pushed Van Laanen over for the first score. East High's passes were working to good advantage, and it was not long after the second quarter opened before Crowley hurled the oval to Dorschel, who ran about twenty yards for East's second score. The half ended with East ahead, 12 to 0.



Aeroplane



In the third quarter East scored again on a tackle back formation. Quackenbush skirted between end and tackle for the final score. When the game ended, East was on the long end of a 19 to 0 score.

East 43; West 6

On Armistice Day, East made it three straight over the purple, by putting them down to inglorious defeat to the tune of 43 to 6, the largest score ever recorded in the annals of the yearly clash. The day was terribly cold. The gridiron was frozen, making it exceptionally fast.

East kicked off, and on the second play West fumbled. The ball see-sawed back and forth in West's territory until the purple were forced to punt on their six-yard line. The kick was blocked, and Quackenbush fell on the oval for the first score of the game. Goal was kicked. Score, East 7; West 0. In the second quarter East scored again by a long pass, Crowley to Dorschel. Score, East 14; West 0.

East started the second half by receiving; and after a series of exchanges, East worked the ball to West's twenty-eight yard line. From here Crowley kicked a thirty-six yard drop for three more points. West kicked to East. After a series of exchanges, the hilltoppers recovered the ball on the forty-yard line. Here Crowley passed to Dorschel, who made a nifty catch and ran for a touchdown. Score, East 23; West 0.

In the last quarter there was plenty of excitement. Soon after the period opened, Crowley shot a long pass to Van Laanen, who made a pretty run through an open field for a touchdown. West kicked off, and it was not long before Conard scored on a pass. At this stage of the game East's passes were working in college style, and Crowley was hurling the ball with deadly accuracy all over the gridiron. East received again, and it was at this time that West scored. Crowley called for a pass in the shadow of his goal posts. West intercepted the pass. On the next play the purple carried the oval across. East was determined to carry out her slogan of "forty or bust," and with but two minutes to play, kicked off. The Westerners were forced to punt. On the spread formation, Crowley threw a long pass to Skogg, who traveled fifteen yards for East's last score. Thus ended a brilliant forward pass game, with East the victor over West by the score of 43 to 6.

East 36; Appleton 0

East Green Bay met Appleton in the semi-final for state title, on November twentieth. East's offensive was running like a well-oiled machine, and East's defense was a stone wall. Appleton had not been defeated by a scholastic eleven, and they were over-confident; but it was not long before East took the wind out of their sails.

The hilltoppers kicked off, and Appleton was forced to punt. The kick was blocked and East covered the ball. The red and white then started a march down the field, and shoved Crowley over for the first score. Goal was missed. Score, East 6; Appleton 0. East again kicked off, and it was not long before Crowley intercepted an Appleton pass and ran fifty yards for a touchdown. This run through a broken field was one of the most sensational ever seen on a local gridiron. Goal was kicked. The quarter ended with East in possession of the ball. Score, East 13; Appleton 0.

East started the second half with even more determination and fight. Soon after the second opened, Van Laanen went over tackle for a touchdown, after a series of well executed forward passes and line plunges. Score, East 20; Appleton 0.

East kicked off, but recovered the ball on a fumble. After another series of passes, Crowley circled the end for another score. The quarter ended just as East kicked off. Score, East 27; Appleton 0.

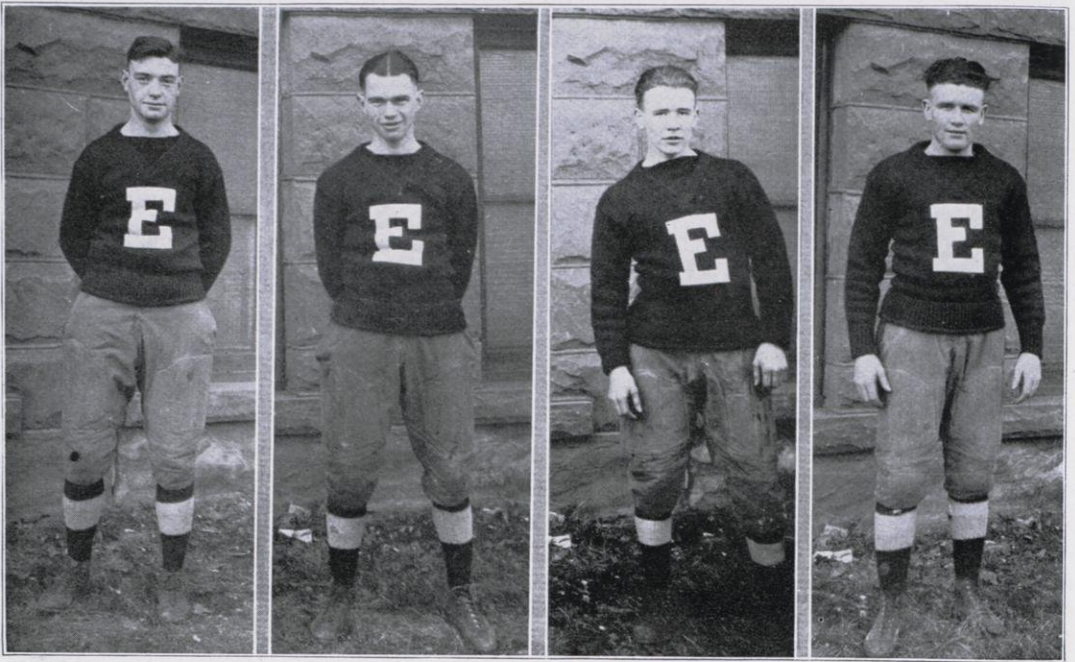
In the final quarter East made another rush, and by straight football carried the oval to Appleton's two-yard line where Hearnden plunged tackle for another touchdown. Score, East 33; Appleton 0.

East again kicked off. Appleton failed to gain, and punted to the red and white in mid-field. East started another march down the field, but the time was short; so Crowley dropped back and kicked a neat field goal, raising East's score to 36 points.

Crowley was the individual star. East's line more than held their own against their much heavier opponents. The visitors' all-star backfield faded from sight, due to the fact that the hilltoppers' linemen were getting through and breaking up the plays before they got started.



Aeroplane



CROWLEY

VAN LAANEN

SKOGG

HEARDEN

JAMES CROWLEY—"Jim," L. H. B.

Crowley was the brightest spot on the team. As a field general Jim has few equals in scholastic circles. His ability to call the right play at the right time has been the cause of a good many of East's scores. He threw forward passes with deadly accuracy, and it was through his marvelous passing that the "Hilltoppers" were able to run up such large scores. Jim was an exceptionally good kicker, doing all of East's booting. At backing up the line he had no equal.

PAUL VAN LAANEN—"Van," F. B.

Van Laanen was another main cog in East's machine. "Van" is a gifted receiver of the forward pass, and a very good open field runner. He is no doubt the safest and one of the hardest tacklers on the team. Whenever a few yards were needed, "Van" could always be relied upon to make the distance. In blocking, he was unsurpassed by any on the squad.

EDWARD SKOGG—"Ed," R. H. B.

Skogg, captain-elect for next year, although a light man, could always be depended upon to gain. "Ed" carried the ball around end with due regularity. He also was a sure tackler, and had the knack of receiving Crowley's passes.

THOMAS HEARDEN—"Tom," Q. B.

Hearden showed a lot of class on the offense, and was a consistent ground-gainer, but he showed his best form on the defense. "Tom" followed the ball closely, and by means of his speed he broke up many of our opponents' passes.



Aeroplane



LEONARD DORSCHEL—"Len," L. E.

Dorschel was one of the most valuable men on the Red and White squad. "Len" had great ability to receive forward passes, and the Crowley-to-Dorschel combination was a ground gainer for the Hilltoppers when it came to the aerial route. He was at home when it came to breaking up plays around his extremity of the scrimmage line.

WILLIAM REILLY—"Bill," L. T.

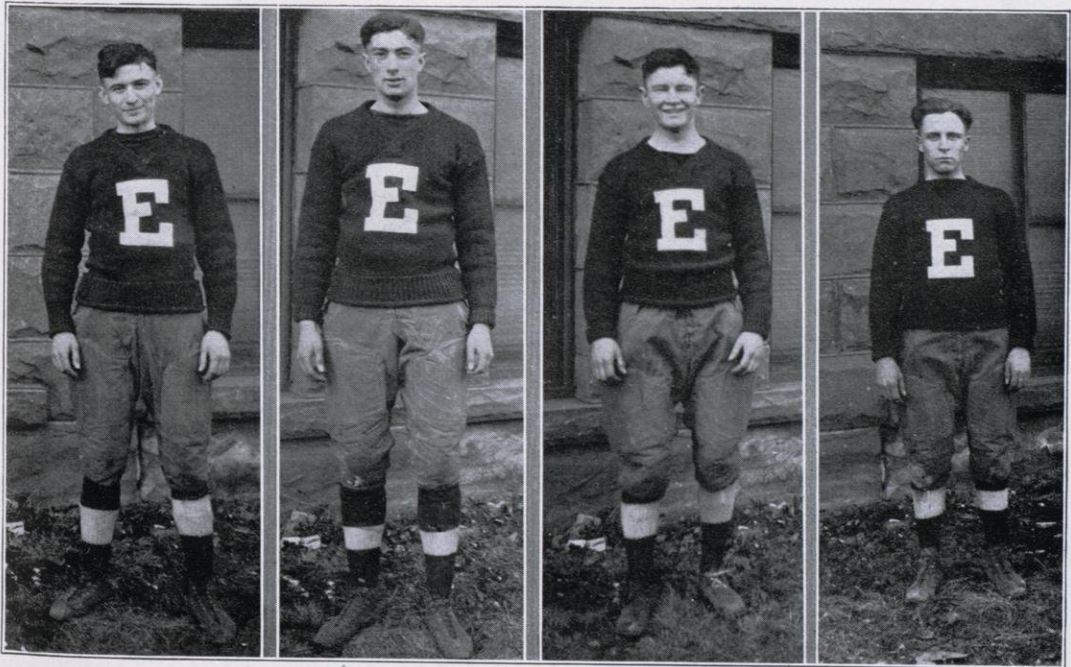
Reilly was a stone wall on the defense, and a sure hole-opener on the offense. "Bill" was the hardest tackler on the eleven, and was one of the leading parts in the Red and White machine. He has already made a name for himself in the football history of East High, and his grin will be known on all the leading grid-irons of the state before he graduates.

EARL QUACKENBUSH—"Quack," R. T.

Quackenbush had a great advantage in his size, weight and speed. With these advantages, he opened large holes for the backfield. "Quack" was used frequently to carry the ball. Few gains were made over his side of the line, due to his ability to break through and to get the tackle.

ROBERT CONARD—"Bob," R. E.

Conard was another man who had the ability to grab off Crowley's passes. "Bob" was fast and a good defensive player, breaking up many plays on his side of the line. He had hard luck, being injured several times, but he never gave up, always coming back for more.



CONARD

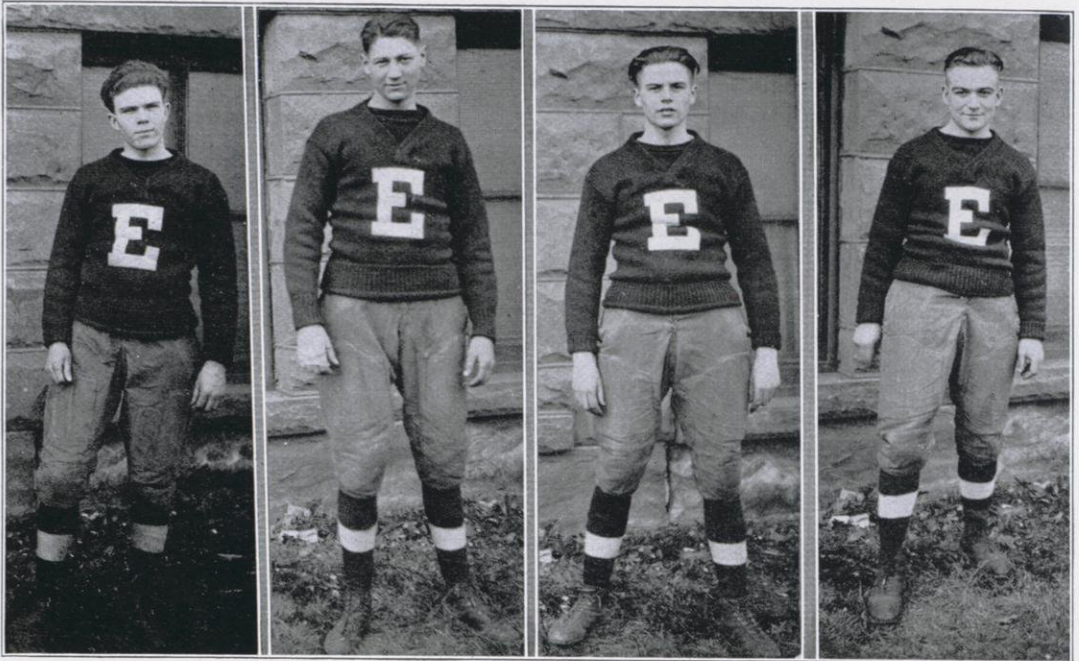
QUACKENBUSH

REILLY

DORSCHEL



Aeroplane



BOLZENTHAL

SOQUET

BUR

BIEBEL

LEO BIEBEL—"Beans," L. G.

Biebel was a clever man on the defense, and he was not lacking in skill on the offensive. Leo was a low and steady player, and he had the fighting "never-give-up" spirit. At all times he could be depended upon to do his utmost for the Red and White.

RALPH SOQUET—"Scquet," L. G.

Soquet displayed a lot of class both on the offense and on the defense. Ralph could open up holes wide enough for the whole backfield. Ralph was a reliable lineman, and he played a hard and consistent game.

ARNOLD BUR—"Arnie," C.

Bur was one of the steadiest men on the squad. "Arnie" was a sure passer, and he was never guilty of one bad pass during the entire season. He stood like a stone wall on the defense, and he was always able to get his man on the offense. He was full of pep, and was always cheering on his team mates.

GORDON BOLZENTHAL—"Balls," R. G.

Bolzenthall was a fast, shifty lineman, and he was always in the thick of the battle, fighting every minute of the game. "Balls" was a dangerous lineman, always playing a clean and consistent game.



Aeroplane



RUSSELL VAN DEUREN—"Van," End

Van Deuren was sub end, but nobody could tell by watching him play. "Van" was given the opportunity to demonstrate his ability in several of East's crucial battles, and he fitted into East's well-oiled machine as well as any of the cogs.

ROBERT BARTELS—"Bobbie," Back

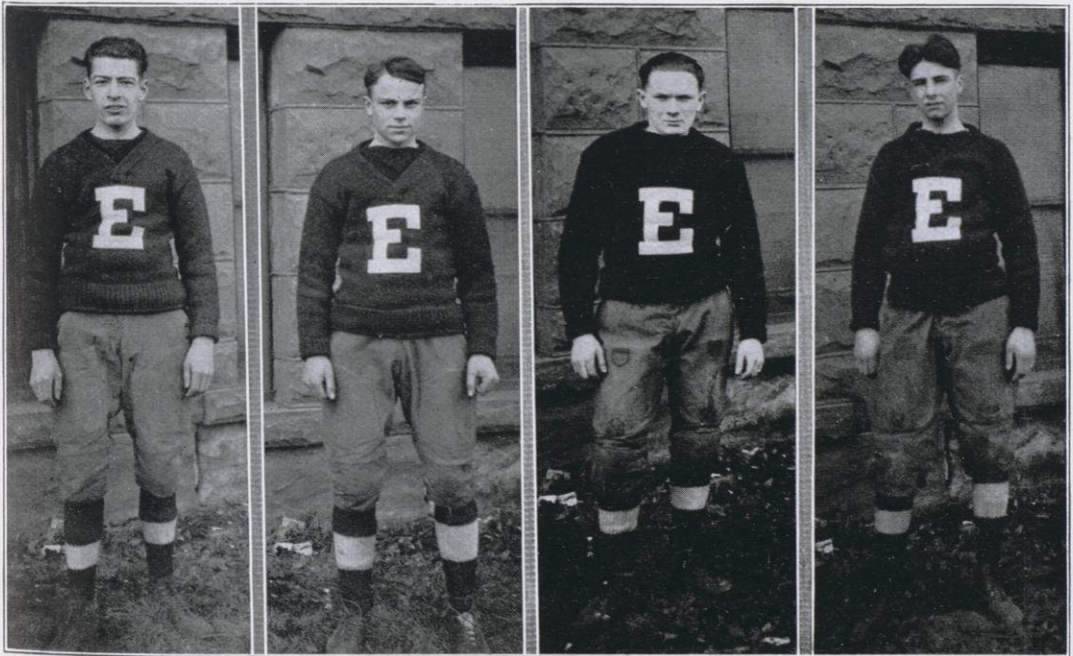
Bartels, although handicapped by his size, showed his ability several times to fit into East's backfield. Whenever given the opportunity by Coach Lambeau, "Bobbie" showed his ability and willingness to fight.

LORENZ HEISE—"Heise," Line

Heise was used to fill any gaps in the Red and White machine that might occur, from tackle to tackle. Whenever Lorenz was used, he played a stellar game and showed that he could fight to the last "ditch."

THOMAS BURDON—"Tom," End

Burdon showed his loyalty and pep all during the season. It was perseverance and pep of men like "Tom" that made the regular squad what it was. He was a low, hard tackler, fighting all the time.

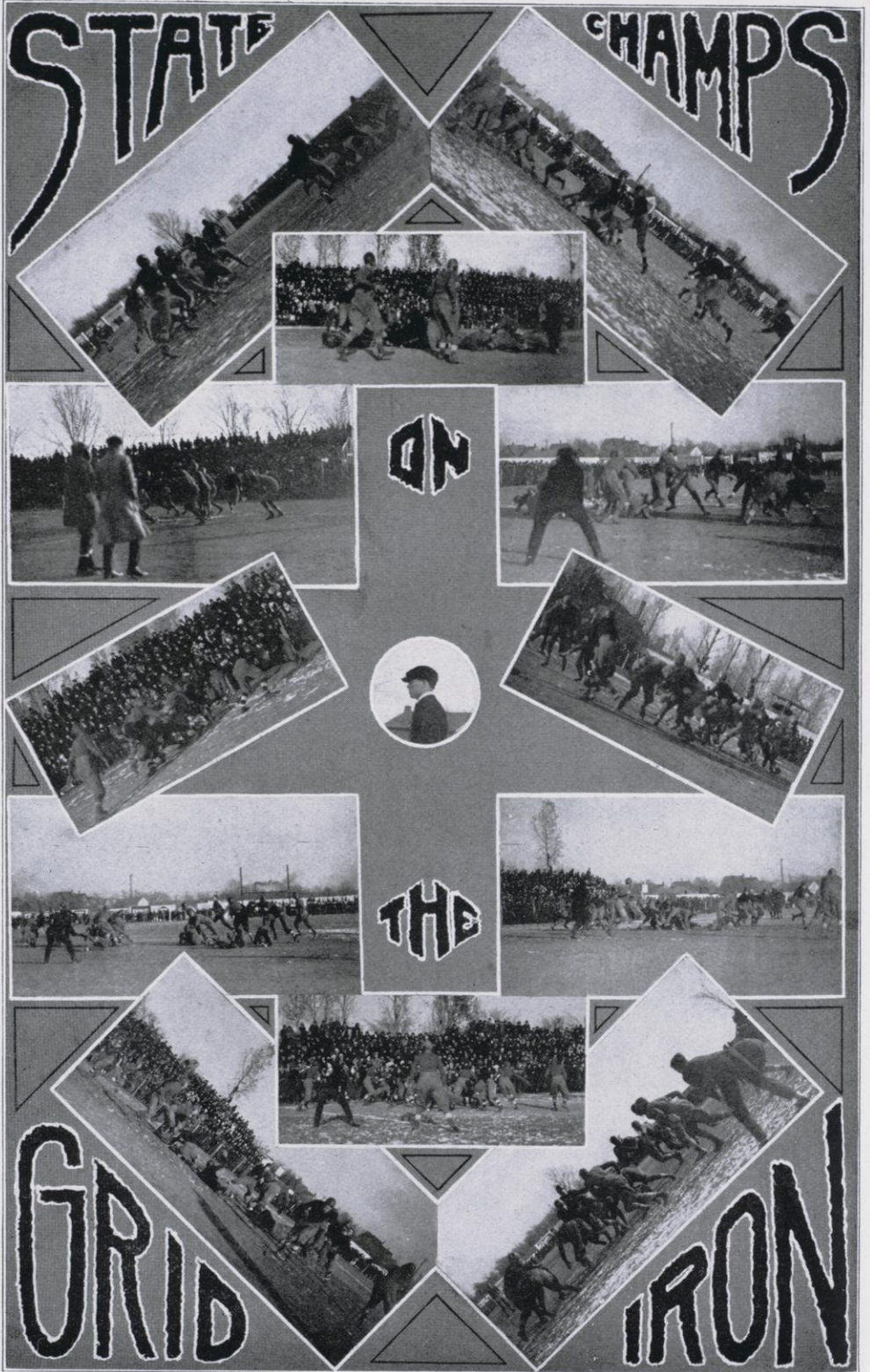


HEISE

BURDON

BARTELS

VAN DEUREN



Athletic Rhymes

Football Days

We heard that Marinette had a mighty good team
Of two-hundred-pounders, not so big as they seemed;
Their plan was to beat us, as often of yore,
But you'll notice they didn't,—if you look at the score.

That brute they call Daggett is a wonder, they say,
But his wonderful wonder was lacking that day.
Our Gordon, as guard, pushed him from the row,
To make a big hole for Van Laanen to go.

We were sent off to Wausau by a large, peppy gang
Of jolly school girls, who laughed, yelled, and sang,
They gave us a feeling as never before,
And we have to admit that they helped make the score.

We tried our "Let's pull it," and oh, how it worked!
They stood there so dazzled, you'd think they were hurt,
For Jimmy just calmly stepped over the goal,
With the ball at his back, though 'twas safe in his hold.

Oconto was easy, as is readily seen,
But 'twas mighty good practice for our second team;
Not even Abe Sauber was kept in the shade,—
But we're waiting, still waiting for the touch-down he made.

To Oshkosh we went, with our jazz band and all—
They thought they could help us to play better ball.
We were met at the train by the bunch from the Bay,
Who had gone down to Oshkosh to root all that day.

With our big bunch of rooters we all felt at home,
So about that large field we calmly did roam;
We ran up a score as was ne'er seen before
By the Oshkosh eleven on their own home floor.

The East and the West, each team did its best,
But it has been proved that East is the best;
Eleven Red wildcats went into that game,
And trimmed up those purples,—'twas almost a shame.

They knew all our signals, from A up to Z,
But the good that it did them was hard to see;
Our line-spread worked fine; it bewildered them all,
For most of the time they were hunting the ball.

Our bleachers were crowded with red and with white,
Who cheered, cheered and sang, with all of their might.
Their bleachers at first held a great purple legion
Who dispersed as they found it a mighty cold region.

The Appleton crew invited us there,
But we soon decided that this was unfair,
So they came up here to play that big game
In which they intended to capture great fame.

The boys fought like tigers, that fine Autumn Day,
For they saw the State Championship right in their way;
Then Appleton, seeing they couldn't play ball,
Resorted to rough stuff, which worked not at all.

Now our championship team for a final game sought
With Yellow Superior, who probably thought
That a name was enough to decide such a game;
But such half-hearted spirit has never won fame.

Superior may think they have conquered the West,

But East High has proved that they are the best,
And even though deprived of a fair chance to show it,
We're Wisconsin's State Champions,—and every one knows it.

Lorenz W. Heise, '21

Champions

Why East High won state's championship,
I'll try you folks to tell,
How they went unbeaten through the year,
And made Superior yell.

Reason 1 was Crowley, of course—
The head and brains was he;
As "cap" and star, he led the team
To certain victory.

Yet when the next year rolls around,
And Ed. Skogg fills his shoes,
We needn't blame poor old West High
For getting "Football Blues."

At quarter was Pauly Van Laanen, bold,
Best tackler on the team;
The man who passed him with the ball
Has never yet been seen.

At fullback we had the Hearden lad
And his crop of fiery red;
One look at this fighting Irishman
Made opponents all "lay dead."

In grabbing Crowley's forward pass
Len Dorschel was a star;
No weakness showed in defensive plays,
His splendid work to mar.

When Quackenbush would hit a man
He'd hit him mighty hard;
No team could boast that through this star
They often gained a yard.

Both "Balls" and Biebel, our two guards,
Though not so broad or tall,
When play on play came straight at them,
Each stood like a big stone wall.

Then there's a star not heard of much,
Yet as good as any were—
The fighting, never-give-up kind
Was our center, Arnold Bur.

Our hats are off to Reilly—
Opponents passed him wide;
To try his tackle to get through,
Was certain suicide.

Bob Conard, on the other end,
Was noted for his speed;
And for getting tackles in a game
He showed an awful greed.

In years gone by, when Lambeau led
Our school to honors great,
He little thought that he would coach
These champions of the state.

Yet as before, this year he fought
For East High and her fame,
And won once more, as in days of yore,
New laurels for her name.

When you count these men, our heroes brave,
One more please don't forget—
But give a cheer for "Fritzie" Gavin—
As trainer he's our best bet.

Well, there's the gang, and you now know why
They never met defeat;
And doubtless now you understand
Why Superior got "cold feet."

In years to come this Old East High,
Though crowned again with fame,
Will remember with pride these Champions,
For they surely deserve that name.

"MIKE"

BASKETBALL

COACHES

FRANS SCHNEIDER Kenyon
 WESLEY LEAPER University of Wisconsin

TEAM

L. Dorschel, '21 (Capt) R. F.
 K. Shaw, '23 L. F.
 E. Quackenbush, '21 C.
 G. Bolzental, '21 R. G.
 W. Koepke, '21 L. G.

Subs

A. Nejedlo, '22 F.
 W. Reilly, '23 G.
 L. Heise, '21 C.

SCHEDULE

December 23	East Green Bay 7	Marinette 23
January 7	East Green Bay 13	Fond du Lac 23
January 21	East Green Bay 11	Oshkosh 30
January 22	East Green Bay 18	Mayville 20
January 28	East Green Bay 14	Appleton 30
January 4	East Green Bay 26	Reformatory 29
February 5	East Green Bay 18	Manitowoc 41

The Season

The basketball season of 1921 can rightfully go down in history as a success when we consider that the games played were with the best teams in the state. It is the first time in the history of the Red and White that East High ever met this caliber of teams. These schools had the advantage of regular practice in a gymnasium.

Coach Schneider should be given much credit for the way he handled the team, regardless of the many handicaps which he was forced to overcome. He worked hard to develop a winning combination. The majority of the games were played with very little practice preceding them. Nevertheless, the team showed it had the right stuff when it held some of the best teams in the state to close scores.

The alumni showed that it was willing to back basketball, and it is hoped that it will continue to do so in the future.

Mr. Leaper, a West High graduate, showed his true sportsmanship in his willingness to help the team. His time and energy are very much appreciated by the school.

Never before has basketball been discussed at East as it was this season. East this year received invitations to both the Oshkosh Normal and Ripon tournaments.

It is thought that this season's work has laid the foundation for real, earnest basketball in the future. East High should have a winning team in 1922, as the old material, combined with the very promising new material, ought to make a good, reliable caging machine.





Aeroplave



Intelligence Test

Test 1. Instruction.

Place a check after each of the following statements that are true:

1. Mr. Nixon did not come from Iowa.
2. Miss Garber was a goddess of Greek Mythology.
3. That the world is insane since Art S. is all right.
4. It is easy to get away with things with Miss Schutte.
5. All school teachers are millionaires.
6. All high schools are prisons.

Test 2.

Between what two parties did the following controversies take place? Make a complete statement.

1. The Russio-Japanese war.
2. The struggle of Capitol and Labor.
3. What were the teams engaged in the East-West football game?
4. What two men devised the Esch-Cummins railroad law?

Methods of Grading—If you can answer the previously stated questions correctly

1. In 80 seconds you are capable of doing faculty work.
2. In 50 seconds you are capable of doing high school work.
3. In 20 seconds you are capable of doing work in the Wisconsin reformatory.

Calendar of an Over-Worked Student

On Monday night I go to the Colonial; it is so thrilling.

On Tuesday night I call on Florence; her father usually has several cigars on hand.

On Wednesday night I go to the Lincoln Club.

On Thursday night I call on Ruth; her davenport is very comfortable.

On Friday night I go to Al Tompson's, at the Armory. It is quite a change for a fellow who studies so hard.

On Saturday night I go to Van's to keep in trim at the game of pool.

On Sunday night I call on Marian. She makes excellent candy.

On other nights I study.

Pope's Essay on Criticism

"Be not the first by whom the new is tried,
Nor yet the last to lay the old aside."—

(Pope, speaking of B. V. D.'s and "heavies")

"Just Like Paul"

Hazel—"I hear Paul was put out of the Wausau game for holding."

Libby—"Isn't that just like Paul!"

How many girls' blushes remain unseen
Because of too much drug store in between!



Aeroplave



East High Dictionary

By BUMMER BEAN

- Book: *n.* An instrument of torture applied to students by the Faculty.
- Clock: *n.* An object that moves very slowly.
- Demerit: *n.* The reward for abstinence from work, study, and order. Much respected by students.
- Diploma: *n.* The supreme award for work and study, given as a present to the Seniors at the end of the year. (The skin you love to touch.)
- Faculty: *n.* The Board of Control of the Inquisition, composed of teachers.
- Loaf: *v.i.* The process of doing nothing; regular employment of some.
- Office: *n.* The place where the students get "called down" by the Principal.
- Order: *n.* A state of harmony (in school). One of the employments of the teachers is to attempt to keep it.
- Principal: *n.* The Big Boss of the office, the faculty, and the students.
- School: *n.* The institution to which students are committed. *Syn.* Inquisition; Workhouse.
- Seniors: *n.* The aristocrats among the students; candidates for diplomas; also a few bums.
- Spirit: *n.* Something which fluctuates—What the students have sometimes, and totally lack at other times.
- Student: *n.* Any person committed to the institution on the hill, for a term of three, four, or five years.
- Study: *n.* That which the students do not do when they can avoid it.
- Work: *n.* Another thing the students don't do unless they have to.

School Regulations

1. Students are urged to attend the theatres whenever possible. Credit will be given for continuous attendance.
2. Use the halls if you wish to visit; that's what they're for.
3. Students are urged to be absent whenever possible. It relieves the Faculty from over-work.
4. Members of the Faculty are not allowed to play tag in the hall as they may scratch the floor.
5. Loud talking is forbidden, as it gets the windows rattled.
6. In case of a fire, ring your hands; if they are not handy, ring a towel.
7. A good way to win the favor of Mr. Nixon is to be tardy at least once a day.
8. A good student may be defined as follows:
 - a. He does not stay home more than two nights a week.
 - b. He complies with all the above regulations.
 - c. He is absent and tardy as often as possible.
9. No student is allowed to have in his possession any tobacco while on school property; the smoke may kill the shrubbery.
10. Since our school is located on a bluff, everything must be in accord with that principle.



Aeroplane



Remarkable Remarks

Mr. Nixon—"That was a fine talk."

Jimmy Crowley—"If other people have iron in their blood, the Irish must have scrap iron in theirs."

Mr. Crozier—"I wouldn't throw them out; I'd invite them to stay a while, because I like that sort of thing myself."

Mr. Underbrink—"I might say that was a corker,—a whale of a talk."

Miss Garber—"Class, this has been a horrible recitation; I've had to do all the reciting myself."

O. Geniesse—"There are two great deserts on the earth,—Sahara and the United States."

Herrick Young—"I never was more serious in all my life."

Miss Little—"Please participate in the recitation."

Van L.—"My ancestors were all people of brains."

Crowley—"Too bad you were disinherited."

Miss K—"Who can tell me something about Nero?"

Student—"Is he the one mentioned in "Nero My God to Thee?"

'S Nothing

C. T.—"How dare you!! No! I never kissed a boy in my life."

T. G.—"Aw, don't get so stuck up about it. I never did, either."

At Debate Work-Out

A telephone call:

Mr. Nixon—"Guess you fellows had better go to the phone in a body."

Meyer—"Who's wanted, Mr. Nixon?"

Mr. Nixon—"I dunno which one of you she wants. She says she wants 'dearest'."

A Lesson in Cross-Questioning

Heard in the office—

Mr. Nixon—"Where were you Thursday afternoon?"

"Over to....."

"What were you doing there?"

"Why, they invited me to dinner."

"When did they invite you?"

"Last night when I was over there."

"What were you doing over there last night?"

"Just visiting; I often go there."

"Why do you go there so often?"

"To see Jane; Jane's my best friend."

"Was George over there, too, on Thursday?"

"Why, yes."

"Does George go with Jane?"

"No."

"Well, does he go with you?"

(No answer.) (Smothered giggles from the office girl and others)

The Sneezeville Snoozer

Eighty-Third Year

Founded by R. Barton

NEW SYSTEM ADOPTED IN EAST HIGH SCHOOL BY MR. O. F. NIXON

Faster and Better Writers
Says Mr. Nixon

"That the East High students need better and more training in writing is a proven fact; and I mean to correct the mismanagement of this evil by a new System," declared Mr. O. F. Nixon, principal of E. H. S., in a speech before the Nut Club today.

Mr. Nixon is now busy developing plans by which he thinks he can effect the change. Several students who have ability and are known as good writers, have been forced to write a quotation several hundred times.

George R. was the first victim. He had to write, "I should not come tardy to school" two hundred times. Joe H. came second. He wrote, "I should not use profane language in the presence of a teacher" five hundred times. Four boys today had a contest to see which one could write, "I shall not congregate in the basement for the purpose of wasting time," the fastest.

It is expected that this system will not only develop better and faster writers in E. H. S., but will elevate the moral standards as well.

EXTRA

A. SMITH GIVEN BIG SENTENCE

Before Judge Nixon in High court, A. Smith was given a heavy term of quotations for the violation of the "you can't talk law."

Smith was sentenced to write the following quotation 750 times: "I should not talk in the main room."

When the sentence was read Smith collapsed. His iron nerve was gone, and he fell to the floor in tears.

The sentence went into effect at 10 o'clock this morning.

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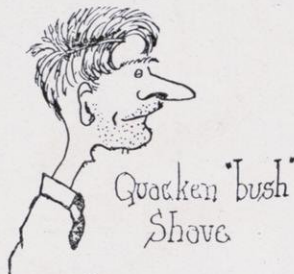
SOPHS ACT ON BOBBED HAIR

Injunction Served on Juniors
and Seniors This Morning
by Board

The Student Council today granted an injunction to the Sophomores, forbidding any Junior or Senior girl from having her hair bobbed. A temporary hearing is set for May 20th.

It was rumored that action was taken by the Sophs because the appearance of Miss Mathy in a bob, tended to destroy the individuality of the Sophomore girls.

Our Daily Special



Oh yes — we sophomores
study a "GREAT DEAL"!!!

PRIMA DONNA TO SING TONIGHT

Cathleen Dockry of the San Carlo Grand Opera Players will sing to the members of the American Legion in the town hall tonight. All overseas veterans are requested to be present at this perpetration.

DIRECTORY OF IOWA Compiled by O. F. Nixon

Guaranteed Accurate, for
he knows everybody in
Iowa by the First Name.

AEROPLANE CHIEF HAS HAIR BOBBED

Genevieve Mathy Surprises
School by Action; Mr.
Nixon Alarmed

Pursuing the tide of adjustment, Miss Genevieve Mathy, Editor of the "Aeroplane," appeared before the school Monday morning with her hair bobbed. Although many of the Sophomore girls had previously taken on a bob, the action of Miss Mathy astonished the entire school. Mr. Nixon is seriously considering a law which shall forbid any further bobbing of hair. When interviewed this morning, he said, "Bobbed hair may be all right, but on our Editor, it can never be justified."

A FEW INTERVIEWS ON THE HAIR-BOBB

Don Irmiger—"I believe Miss Mathy's action to be unconstitutional, and I mean to test it in the Student Council."

Arnold Bur—"As Senior president, I might say that Miss Mathy's action appeared to me to be unbelievable and inconceivable."

PERSONALS

Arnold Bur saw the first robin of the season this morning as he was coming home from South Van Buren Street.

Mr. Schneider spent Sunday at Duck Creek where he teaches a Sunday School class.

John D. has been very carefully concealing a package in his desk every day this week. "Remember, John, cigarettes are a contraband of war."

George Reeke went to the Orpheum Friday night.

Mercedes Hagerty went to the Orpheum Friday night.

Harold Smith delivered a speech before the Street Sweepers' Association last evening. He spoke about "Clean sweeps and the demerit system."

* FOR SALE *
* My Superb Marcell. *
* Percy Manthy *



LOCALS



Aeroplane



THE SNEEZEVILLE SNOOZER

THE DAILY SNOOZER

Editor.....Iam A. Lyre
Business Mgr.....I. Beatom
Censor.....Chief of Police

Published in the Hot-Air
Room of the heating system
of East High.

* **TWENTY YEARS** *
* **AGO TODAY** *

While engaged in making mud pies, on Webster avenue, Ruth Lefebvre and Lawrence Thurman were the participants in a free-for-all hair-pulling match.

O. F. Nixon spent the day husking corn in Fairfield.

Mr. Underbrink was hauled in court this morning for breaking Miss Brauns's glasses with a snowball.

Miss Tibbetts underwent a tonsil operation at St. Vincent's Hospital, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bodley returned from a tour around Europe.

* **Taken from the Columns** *
* **of The Snoozer in 1950** *

Os. Geniesse, the Federal Prohibition agent for the state of Wisconsin, raided Issy's Place yesterday afternoon.

Floyd Emerson Nixon came up from Fairfield, Iowa, to help his father, Mr. O. F. Nixon, from this city, split the winter's supply of wood.

Father James Crowley, pastor of the Trinity Church, N. Y., visited Bishop Paul P. Van Laanen of this city.

* **FOR SALE AT A** *
* **BARGAIN** *

* **A Woolen Shirt. Run** *
* **4 months. Laundered** *
* **once.—A. Bur.** *

* **ATTENTION!** *

* **At Auction Sale: One** *
* **pair of Used Galoshes.** *
* **Run only one season.** *
* **Ruth Van Kessel.** *

NOTICE!

Because of the number of students who have been getting out nights by telling their mothers they were going to the Library, it will close its doors.

—Official.

* **"ASK ME"** *

By Mr. Nearlyre

Mr. Nearlyre will answer all questions and will give advice of those who ask. The Snoozer reserves the right to publish any or all letters.

Dear Mr. Nearlyre:

I have been keeping company with a young lady from this school. At first we got along very well, but now we have disagreed and quarrelled frequently. I do not know the reason for the present situation. Could you please help me?

Yours in Distress,
Arnold B., Esq.

My Dear Mr. B.:

From your letter, Mr. B., I judge that you have evaded the most important principle of courtship. This is the advice you must always keep in mind: "If you wish to be happy, remember that while a man may not always be wrong, a girl is always right."

Dear Mr. Nearlyre:

Miss Tibbetts told me that I have an "artistic temperament." What does she mean? Do you think it is true? Can I be cured?

Ans.—Do not be misled. Artistic temperament is only laziness with its hair bobbed.

Dear Mr. Nearlyre:

If a law should be passed to forbid public courtship, do you think it could be enforced?

Anxiously,
Mary Don.

Ans.—I don't know, but every time I enter the library or the main room after 4 o'clock I feel that a law of this nature would be useful. For additional information I suggest that you write to O. F. Nixon. He can give you some of his

* **SOCIETY** *

The Faculty of East High enjoyed a roller skating party at the Armory last night. A wild time was reported by all.

The High School Student Smoker, held at Tony Van Schindler's Emporium last evening was a wonderful success. The Faculty is considering setting aside a room in the building for that purpose.

Heary Mac Dougal and George Kreisler attended an all-comer dance at Bay View Beach Saturday night.

AT THE BIJOU

Sleepy Kress in "Vagabond Lorey" in 1/2 reel.

own convictions or conclusions. However, there is no cause for you to worry at present.

Dear Mr. Nearlyre:

Is it justifiable to use White Lies in winning a woman's love?

William Servem.

Dear Willie:

I do not like to commit myself upon the subject, as I am a bachelor. However, a man has just as much right to use white lies in winning a woman's love as a woman seems to have the right to use peroxide, rouged, and powdered lies.

Dear Mr. Nearlyre:

I have two lady friends. One is very beautiful, but she is very poor. The other is not very pretty, but she is very rich. I love the poor girl. Which one shall I marry?

Doubtful.

Dear Doubtful:

Marry the one you love, and send me the name and address of the other.

Dear Mr. Nearlyre:

Has the janitor the power to give demerits?

Downhearted.

Dear Mr. Cone:

The janitor has the power of jurisdiction, as well as the teachers; therefore he can give demerits. Better be careful.



Aeroplane



THE SNEEZEVILLE SNOOZER

INTERCLASS CONTEST WON BY THE SOPH :

Marion Straubbl Brings the Bacon Home for Her Class

Before a crowd that jammed the Assembly, Speed Straubbl won the interclass gum-chewing contest. She chewed 139 times in a minute, and no mistakes. This average was higher than ever attained before in a gum-chewing meet.

Juniors Cop Second Place

Marian Cuttingham took down the second place for the Juniors. Her average was 109, but she bit her tongue twice, making two mistakes.

Walter Kropky, who chewed for the Seniors, bit his tongue so badly in the first 13 seconds that he was forced to withdraw.



VOTE
for
WALLACE MASSEY
The
Democratic
Candidate
for
Dog Catcher

WELL QUALIFIED

Has Speed and Persistence—
Also a Cheerful Disposition.
If elected—Promises a Hu-
mane Administration.



DORTHY E EARL B^M

* **"THE MYSTERY**
* **OF MISS E."** *
* *
* The most wonderful sto-
* ry ever written. *
* *****

(Continued from last number)

... And then Earl gazed into Dorothy's liquid eyes and watched her mop her fevered brow.

Words would not come, although he had ordered them C. O. D. How long he stood there unconscious he never knew; but when he came to, he murmured, "Dorothy, I knew your—"

To be continued tomorrow.

NOTICE!

All the East High teachers who have not given any demerits so far this year, will hold their Annual Convention in a telephone booth.

* **ADVERTISEMENTS** *

Business Opportunity — Man with original ideas, who can construct faculty-proof alibis will be given life job.—Jimmy Crow.

Found—A pair of hands in my muff. Call or write.—Mable.

Lost—One temper, probably in English III. Please return at once, as I need it.—Miss G.

Instructions Wanted — Must know at once how to answer questions of my beau.—C. Dockry.

For Sale or Exchange—My new hat—an exclusive model.—J. Hacker.

SNOOZEBOCK & SNEERS Duck Creek, Wis.

WONDERFUL SPRING SALES

1. Slightly faded football sweaters at half price, worn by the stars of East High for \$1.50.
2. Records that have been scratched with exercises of how to become a good basketball player at 23c.
3. Umbrellas with strong ribs and crooked handles at 98c.
4. Fiddles with soft tones hand carved, at \$1.33.

CAUGHT

Mr. Nixon (on phone)—"Hello, central—hello. Operator, I'm trying to get some service"

Operator—"But I'm ringing your party"

Mr. Nixon—"What! I haven't given you the number yet."

Mr. Underbrink—"William, how can I tell if there is any carbon-dioxide in my breath?"

Will—"Well, if it is suffocating."

Miss Brauns—"What would you do if I gave you this vocabulary test?"

J. Delaney—"I'd pass away."

Shorthand Student—"How do you spell 'received'?"

Miss H.—"R-S-E-disjoined T if you have time."



Aeroplane



The Junior Prom

The arrangements for the 1921 Junior Prom are nearing completion, and indications point to a very successful party. After it was decided that a joint prom with West High should be held, the following committees for East were appointed:

FINANCE—Donald Irmiger, Hazel Shane, John Delaney.

MUSIC—Charlotte Manson, Norbert Engels.

DECORATING—Clara Dittmar, chairman, Walter Quigley, Henry Rahr, Helen Davis, Elizabeth MacDonald, Joseph Hacker, Ruth Doney, Marion Mann.

GENERAL ARRANGEMENTS—Michael Murray, chairman, Ira Bickhart, Mary Donckers, Helen Lewis, Percy Manthey.

ELECTRICAL COMMITTEE—George Howlett.

The color scheme will be worked out in rainbow colors, and the sides of the hall will be lined with cozy alcoves. Colored balloons will be used, and many other very pretty effects have been planned.

The music committee has planned some surprises in the line of specialties.

There will be two frappe tables, presided over by eight girls from the two schools.

The festivities will take place at the Armory, on April 15, and a good time is promised, from the Grand March to "Home Again Blues."

Athletic Club Dances

The Athletic Club celebrated the victories of our football team by giving several football dances during the season. These were arranged by a committee in charge, consisting of the following: R. Barton, W. Hagerty, O. Lambeau, and T. Goldman, and the plans were approved by the Teachers' Advisory Board.

The first of the series of dances was given at the Elks' Hall, on November 5. It was decided to have this a "Stag" affair so that all of the students might feel at liberty to attend. The general comment was that it was a very pretty and successful party.

The Victory Ball, given on November 11, was a huge success. The hall was prettily decorated in red and white, with red figures, 43-6, indicating the score, given prominence. The attendance was exceptionally large, as many of the alumni and West High students were present.

On November 30, a football dance was given at the Empire Hall, after our game with Appleton. Appleton's and East High's colors were used in profusion. Many of the Appleton players, rooters, and members of the faculty were our guests on this occasion. This was the last of the football dances, as the season had come to a close.

Art

The art classes, under the supervision of Miss Erva Marie Tibbetts, have been helpful to East High, both within the school and in outside activities. The department made posters for the Carnival and for Better Speech Week, and cartoons for "The Aeroplane." Agnes Wainwright won in a Prom program-design contest. Katherine Thieman and Walter Koepke entered posters in the American Posture League contest, while Arleen Olsen, Agnes Wainwright, and Ernest Pohl competed in the White Shrine Minstrel poster contest, and posters were made for the Elks' Minstrels contest. Prizes for Health Posters were won by Ernest Pohl, Agnes Wainwright, and Arvilla Austin, while others received honorable mention.

In accordance with the aim of the course, industrial and practical art, the boys have made toys, and the girls, sanitos sets. At a sale before Christmas, students sold articles made by themselves.

The nature of the art work makes an appeal to both boys and girls.



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CARNIVAL



The second annual carnival was staged this year for two consecutive nights, on February 4th and 5th. It was the aim of the staff to double the proceeds of last year, and they were almost successful in accomplishing this.

The fourth was a busy day. Those in charge of attractions hastened to get everything in readiness for the evening's performance. All day an atmosphere of mystery prevailed.

Doors were opened at 7:15. Soon the building was filled to its capacity. The major attraction for the first night was a boxing match, in which "Nok-em-ded" Soquet and "Scrappy" Geniesse fought a five-round bout to a draw; for the second night, there was a wrestling match in which "Kid" Reilly defeated "Strangler" Van Thelnor in two consecutive falls. "Pug" Crowley officiated at both matches, which were governed by Police-Gazette rules. "Nic" Bur, the promoter of these features, spent a vast amount of money in securing these men.

When the gong denoted the end of the bout, other attractions rose in prominence.

Much talent was shown in all attractions. The Cleopatra Hall of Dancing, run under the management of Barton and Sagerman, with its Philosophical Orchestra, attracted huge crowds. The Japanese Tea Room, under the proprietorship of Dorothy Haslam and Ruth Van Kessel, with its sweets, and Izzy's Place, with its salubrious drinks, ran close competition in satisfying the demands of the people. Junior High was again represented by a minstrel show which received many favorable comments. Young's Freak Show had changed its attractions in the year's time. Those who wished to be royally entertained went to Goldman's and Alk's Vaudeville Show, where many interesting acts were presented. Miss Dockry's Classical program, with its fancy dancers and noted singers, was held in high esteem by the audience. Above the din could be heard the stentorian tones of Straubel, summoning the crowd to win a prize at the shooting gallery. Numerous Spanish girls wended their way through the crowd, selling novelties of various types. The booth was in charge of Agnes Wainwright and Florence Colburn. At the close of the first evening, Irmiger and Servotte secured the services of the incomparable Van Laanen in auctioning off many valuable articles. Our Jazz Band was transformed for our carnival to represent "The Jackie Jazz Band." Their valuable services were rendered at various stations during the evening, wherever they were needed.

As an incentive to original and clever attractions, it had been decided to award honorable mention to those who planned the best attraction. Miss Mc Mahon, Mr. Nixon, and Miss Tibbetts acted as judges. It was decided that the Fortune Telling Booth, under the management of Miss Jenny Cohen, assisted by Theresa Bouche, Walda Rusch, Regina Pauly, Elsie Nejedlo, and Mildred Haevers, presented the most attractive appearance.

The Carnival of '21 fulfilled the expectations of every one, and it is hoped that the "Aeroplane Carnival" may be regarded as an annual event.

We would suggest that the next time that Mr. G. K. goes to a home on South Jackson Street, that they pull the shades down before 10:30.



Aeroplane



BETTER SPEECH WEEK

One week in November is observed annually by the East High School as Better Speech Week. This has become an institution in most schools throughout the United States. Its purpose is to improve the English used by the students.

The week opened with a tag day. These tags were inscribed with slogans such as: "Mend your speech," and were sold in the school and in the business district to help defray the expense of this campaign.

The Art classes made posters bearing slogans pertaining to the Better Speech Movement. Many of these were illustrated to make them appear more attractive. They were placed in prominent places in the corridors and throughout the class rooms.

Speakers in behalf of the Better Speech Movement were selected from the English classes to talk at various grade schools and prominent clubs of the city.

On the last day of the campaign a program was staged in the assembly room. Many interesting numbers were presented by the students of the English department. One play, written by Charlotte Manson and Hazel Shane, called "Red Riding Hood," was an interesting way of teaching us to eliminate slang and poor English. Chloro Thurman, Ronald Barton, George Nick, Edwin Baldwin, Marjorie Schober, and Marion Mann made up the cast of characters.

Another dialogue, written by Donald Irmiger and William Servotte, was a scene in an office. The employer, of course, hired the young man who used correct English. Those taking part in this dialogue were Ira Bickhart, Edward Putney, Anton Delmont, and Melville Junion.

A third play was written by Walda Rusch, Jean Pickard, and Virginia Lefevre. A new girl had come to the school, and had been invited to an afternoon tea. A short discussion took place before her arrival. Plans had been made to take her into their social circle. One afternoon's conversation brought about the decision that she was not the kind of girl they cared to go with. Those taking part were Esther Jens, Virginia Lefevre, Jean Pickard, Walda Rusch, Genevieve Mathy, and Grace Enderby.

Speeches were made by Marion Mann, Catherine Dockry, Dorothy Kittner, Dorothy Haslam, Anna Lefevre, William Servotte, and Herrick Young. The material for these talks was taken from pamphlets furnished by the National Council of English.

The Better Speech program was closed with a spell-down. Those participating were the winners in preliminary contests held in the English classes. The winner of the final contest was Walda Rusch.

It is expected that the observance of Better Speech Week will continue an institution in the East High School. The second participation in this movement was considered successful.

Anti-Cigarette Campaign

This year, under the auspices of a committee from the Parent-Teachers' Associations of Green Bay, a campaign was inaugurated to eliminate cigarette smoking among school boys. The campaign was conducted along three lines: (1) A poster contest; (2) A publicity campaign; (3) An essay contest.

All of the schools in the city of Green Bay took part in the essay contest, in which three prizes were to be awarded:—one for the best essay written by a pupil from the fourth through the sixth grades; another for the best essay submitted by a pupil from the seventh, eighth, or ninth grades; and a third to the student awarded first place in the tenth, eleventh, or twelfth grades.

The school board furnished all of the source material for the work.

Arthur Zellner, a senior of the East High School, was awarded first place in the third class of contestants and accordingly received the \$3.00 prize.



THE PILGRIM TERCENTENARY

Dorothy Bradford.....	Edna Radloff	Wm. Bradford.....	Arnold Bur
Mary Brewster.....	Olga Schilke	Pastor Robinson....	Anthony Delwiche
Priscilla Mullens.....	Irene Colburn	Edward Winslow....	Abe Abrohams
Mary Chilton.....	Helen Davis	Thos. Weston.....	Leroy Haskins
Pilgrim Children.....		Capt. Jones.....	Theo. Goldman
.....	Betty Brandt, Jane Taylor	Sailors.....	James Crowley
Miles Standish.....	Patrick Maloney		Harry Pryzeslawski
John Carver.....	Alfred Vandersteen	Robt Cushman....	Anthony Delmont
	Wm. Brewster.....		Harold Smith

On the afternoon of December 21, 1920, the American history students of East High presented in the school auditorium a program in honor of the three hundredth anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrim band at Cape Cod. The material for the program was collected and arranged as part of the routine work of the American History classes.



The following numbers were presented: Reading, "The Mayflower"—Arthur Zellner; Talk, "The Pilgrims and Their Contribution to American Democracy"—Isadore Alk; Talk, "The Present English Attitude Toward the Tercentenary"—Anthony Dewiche; Saxophone Solo, Arthur Zellner, (accompanied by Catherine Dockry); Dramatized version of the Pilgrim story—pupils of the history classes, following a synopsis by George Klaus; Songs, selected—East High School Glee Club.

The playlet based on the story of the Pilgrims consisted of three scenes. The first presented the Pilgrims in the act of making definite plans to leave Holland and to find new homes in America. In the second scene they made their contract with the merchants of London, by which they bound themselves to labor for seven years in the wilderness, in return for the cost of transportation. The third scene showed the Pilgrims on board the Mayflower, lying off Cape Cod. Before landing they framed and signed the Mayflower Compact, the first written constitution of any people.

Mask and Wig-Lincoln Club Open Program

On December 10th, at the Whitney School auditorium, the Mask & Wig-Lincoln Clubs presented one of their most successful open programs. Many different numbers were prepared by the members of the club.

The program was as follows:

Talk *Genevieve Mathy*
 Training up the Ruggleses..... *Members of the Mask & Wig Club*

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mrs. Ruggles.....	<i>Regina Pauly</i>	Peter	<i>Beatrice Olsen</i>
Sarah Maud.....	<i>Edna Gajefsky</i>	Peoria	<i>Genevieve Mathy</i>
Clement	<i>Dorothy Elliot</i>	Susanne	<i>Hazel Tebo</i>
Eli	<i>Genevieve Griffin</i>	Larry	<i>Arvilla Austin</i>
Kitty	<i>Lorraine Tees</i>	Cornelius	<i>Leona Kosnar</i>
Piano Solo.....			<i>Mildred Le Micux</i>
Mock Trial.....			<i>Members of Lincoln Club</i>
Judge	<i>Mr. Crozier</i>	Clerk	<i>Mark Rahn</i>
Prosecuting Attorneys.....			<i>Herrick Young, Joseph Hacker</i>
Attorneys for Defense.....			<i>Ronald Barton, Earl Quackenbush</i>
Defendant			<i>Lorenz Heize</i>
Aesthetic Dance.....			<i>Sophia Brenner</i>
Patsy's Visit			
Miss Kate.....	<i>Walda Rusch</i>	Patsy	<i>Jennie Cohen</i>
Piano Solo.....			<i>Aleta Chadek</i>
Camping Songs.....	<i>Helen Lewis, Clara Dittmer, Mary Donckers, Miriam Lowe</i>		

Le Medecin Malgre Lui

"Les Deux Sourd," the play given by Le Cercle Francais last year, was successful, financially as well as intellectually; consequently, a program including another play, "Le Medecin Malgre Lui," was presented at the Whitney School, March 31, 1921. The program was well received and even more successful than the last.

The following cast of characters was selected by try-outs:

Geronte, father of Lucinde.....	<i>Louis All</i>
Lucinde, daughter of Geronte.....	<i>Chloro Thurman</i>
Leandre, lover of Lucinde.....	<i>Martin Petitjean</i>
Sganarelle, husband of Martine.....	<i>Hearly MacDonald</i>
Martine, wife of Sganarelle.....	<i>Ruth Van Kessel</i>
Roberts, neighbor of Sganarelle.....	<i>George Gruselle</i>
Valere servant of Geronte.....	<i>Wallace Massey</i>
Lucas, servant of Geronte.....	<i>Herrick Young</i>

The complete program was as follows:

- I. Le Cercle Francais Chorus
 - a. La Brabauconne..... *avec Mlle. Chloro Thurman*
 - b. A La Montagne..... *avec Mlle. Chloro Thurman*
 - c. Trempe ton Pain..... *avec Quatre Garcons*
 - d. Mire Michel et son Chat
- II. Le Medecin Malgre Lui
 - Act I. Dans Une Foret
- III. Au Bois..... *Douze Petites Filles et leurs Bonnes*
 - Le Rat de Ville et Le Rat des Champs.... *Mlle. Antoinette Garot*
 - Danse d'une poupee..... *Mlle. Alice Burdon*
 - Sur le Pont d'Avignon..... *avec des Paysans*
- IV. Act II. La Maison de Geronte
- V. Chanson L'Elegie, Mignon..... *Mlle. Catherine Dockry*
- VI. Lanse Excentrique..... *Mlle. Mercedes Hagerty*
- VII. Act III. La Maison de Geronte
- VIII. Des Chansons Populaires..... *Mlle. Jean Pickard*
- IX. Violin Solo, Orientale..... *George Kress*
- X. Le Cercle Francais Chorus
 - a. Madelon..... *avec Mlle. Grayce Connors*
 - b. La Marsellaise

East High Chronicle

SEPTEMBER

7. School starts. The 200 days of silence begin. Tough, eh, Tuts?
8. Half hour periods. New teachers give speeches. ("Now that was a very fine talk.")
9. Coach Schneider begins rounding up football men.
10. Vacancy in the Physics & Chemistry department. Lawrence Joseph assumes the responsibility temporarily.
13. Second week, and "black-list" has been posted.
14. Demerit system announced. Popular with Mrs. Bodley.
15. Kashena Fair—many vacant seats.
16. Donald Earl Lambeau arrived—the beginning of "the Lambeau Football Team."
20. Anxious day for East High students—Bonnie is ill.
- 21-23. Days of mourning.
25. Alumni defeated 21-7 by E. H. S. The foreshadowing of our championship team.
27. Beginning of our Monday afternoon assemblies "Practiced at Fairfield."
28. First team battles second team. Bob Conard on hospital list.
29. "Curly" Lambeau begins rendering his valuable services.
30. End of first month of school. Everyone has survived—even Oswald.

OCTOBER

1. Every man on the team tells us what he is going to do for the school. The teachers talk, also.
2. Oshkosh Normal game. Five on hospital list. Defeat spurs the warriors on.
4. Several on crutches. New style.
5. Many East High boys patronize the Bijou.
6. Date night. Hagerty's victrola busy all evening. Merc and George try some new steps.
7. Football talk pervades the school.
8. Mass meeting. Coach Schneider talks about school spirit. High in his estimation?
9. Walloped Marinette 33-0. Revenge is sweet.
11. Laudable organization appears in the form of the Girls' Pep Club.
13. Grade cards out. Red marks very artistic.
15. Mass meeting. "Down with Wausau."
16. Victory on a foreign field. 30-14.
18. Big mass meeting. Jimmy tells about battle.
20. Soquet and Bur have a motorcycle race.
21. Mass meeting. Mr. Nixon suggests some "Ottumwa" yells.
22. No school. Teachers' convention. Joy for Alton!
23. Runaway game with Oconto. "Oh me, oh my!"
25. Regular Monday afternoon assembly. "We'll go quickly and quietly to our classes."
27. Herrick introduces his latest song hit, "Oh, What a Girl is Hazel."
29. Mass meeting for "Oishkoish" game.
30. Off for Oshkosh, 300 strong. Our game—19-0.

NOVEMBER

1. Bill Reilly wins the chocolate football for making the most tackles. "Gimme a bite, Bill."

2. Senior class organized.
3. Warren Harding elected; our "Warren" planning to follow in his footsteps.
4. Girls decorate Main Room.
5. Football dance at Elks' Hall. All football men leave at 10 bells.
8. Mass meeting for Big Game. Art puts us through a stiff drill.
9. Slogan—"40 or Bust."
10. Big parade. West High sits up and takes notice.
11. "We sure did like it." 43-6. Victory ball in evening.
12. Speakers for Better Speech Week. Pow-wow in evening. Lumber *donated* by Indian Packing Company.
15. Feeling "kinda" stiff after the game.
18. Dancing in Main Room after school. Mr. Nixon issues ban on this.
19. Peppy mass meeting for Appleton game.
20. On to state championship. Appleton beaten 36-0. Dance for them in evening.
22. Negotiations started for game with Superior.
25. Quiet Thanksgiving for East High students.
29. Prospects for a Superior game discouraging.
30. Ronald has another case—Why pick on the Sophs?

DECEMBER

1. "Now this is the beginning of a new month; do your work well."
2. Red letter day in tardiness—number exceedingly large.
3. Floyd Emerson Nixon arrives. "Has a chest as big as Crowley's"
6. Something wrong. B. Reis didn't have her French lesson.
7. Dance at Empire Hall—Not given by the East High School Athletic Association.
9. Girls' Pep Club gives banquet for football boys.
10. Annual open meeting of the Mask & Wig-Lincoln Clubs.
13. Windsor Tie Day for boys of the Virgil class.
18. Debate try-outs.
21. Pilgrim Tercentenary. American History classes stage programme.
22. Basketball team journeys to Marinette. "Nuf sed."
23. Football sweaters awarded by Coach Schneider. Vacation begins.

JANUARY

4. A New Year begins. Harold resolves not to be tardy any more.
10. New books added to our library.
12. Sophs get the "bobbed hair" fever.
14. Busy season for photographers, making girls look beautiful.
15. Catherine decides that her proofs don't do her justice.
17. Mutual friendship springs up between Gordon and Mary.
25. Exams! Demerits and tardy marks take their toll.
28. Exams and "cramming" over for four months.

FEBRUARY

1. Rumor circulating that Miss Gibbons is to leave.
2. Reception for Miss Gibbons given by the teachers.
3. East High debating teams defeated by Manitowoc in a trial debate. Discouraged? Oh! No!
4. Opening night of carnival. Much noise and fun.
5. Continuation of the carnival. More noise and fun.
7. Mr. Nixon announces his plan for exams for tardy people.
10. Interesting program given by French Club—in French.
11. Our affirmative defeats Shawano 2-1, and negative defeats Marinette 3-0. First step toward state championship.
12. Celebration in honor of Miss Kelleher's and Lincoln's birthday.
15. Madeline and Marion execute promises to Barton and Hacker, respectively. X X X X X (three apiece).
16. Preparations under way for the East-West joint prom.
17. John failed to wait for Catherine after school.

19. Mr. Icida showers the school with Japanese dice. He says peanut machine is the greatest American invention. "Something wrong somewhere."
21. Mr. Crozier gives an excellent talk on George Washington.
22. No school.
24. C. Schumacher decides to be a Junior. Drops another study.
28. Visiting day. Appleton High invaded by our teachers.

MARCH

1. "Now, they don't do that in Appleton."
3. Affirmative team debates at Antigo. 2-1 in our favor. Negative team meets 3:40 train. "It was a whale of a speech."
4. Mr. Crozier gives talk on inauguration. We know Coolidge now.
5. Bob DuChateau dons a pair of "Extensions" Bob's rising now.
6. Grace Connor's birthday. Sweet sixteen.
7. H. Smith, E. H. Taxi-driver, conveys Mr. Austen to West High.
8. Negative team defeats Oconto. Another 3-0 decision. "Yea-bo!"
9. Virgil class begins to study a love story. Full attendance.
10. World champion typist gives demonstration. Surely an inspiration.
11. Hearly MacDonald uses profane language—in French play rehearsal.
12. Henry takes Dorothy to the Orpheum. Quack. discovers he has a rival.
13. Miss Kelleher sick. Mrs. McHale substitutes.
15. Helen Davis wears her hair up. Individuality ends.
16. Teachers pose for pictures. Miss Kelleher still ill. Miss Brauns's picture taken—first time in annual. (Look on page 11.)
17. Crowley comes dressed in green.
23. State inspectors arrive. Great trembling.
24. E. H. Aff. 1, Two Rivers Neg. 2; Waupaca Aff. 3, E. H. Neg. 0. Chances lost for state championship.
25. Easter vacation begins.
29. Catherine Dockry wears curls.
31. French Club open program. Mrs. Bodley and Miss Dunning proud of their proteges.

APRIL

1. Miss Brauns gives no advance assignment.—April Fool!
3. Madame Bodley and Miss Tibbets ride to school in Soquet's side car. No kodak convenient.
4. Spring is here. "The Muds" become popular.
5. Madeline returns after sickness—Barton normal again.
6. Concert by Marquette Glee Club. "Oh Ma- -M- -y."
7. Meeting of the ever-increasing class after school in Mr. Underbrink's room.
8. East DePere Prom. Many E. H. students there.
11. Assembly—Announcement—More tardy exams.
12. Debating banquet.
15. E.-W. Joint Prom.

Finis est omnibus bonis; itaque haec finienda.

ENCORE

Oratory and Declamation

In the spring of 1920 the triumphs of 1919 were not repeated when John Minahan and Alice Hansen won state championship; however, at the league contest at Kaukauna, Martin Welles and Jenny Cohen won first places in oratory and declamation, while at Oshkosh. Martin Welles received fourth place of eight, with an award of first place by one judge, and Jenny Cohen received second place.

This year, in the tryouts on April 14, Jenny Cohen and Regina Pauly were chosen to represent East High in declamation, and Arthur Zellner and Omer Chadek in oratory, at the league contest at Menasha, April 22.

Jenny Cohen was unable to go to Menasha, but the orators won first and second places, and will represent East High at Oshkosh, May 6.

In Memory of Hilda Cohen '16



She lived for those who loved her
Whose hearts were kind and true,
For the heaven that smiled above her
And awaited her spirit, too;
For all human ties that bound her,
For the task that God assigned her,
For the bright hopes left behind her,
And the good that she could do.

JENNIE ALK, '16

In Memory of our friend and classmate Meta Blank '20

Since she parted from us so recently, she has not yet become a memory, and she still seems to linger with those who loved her best. But when only that memory remains, it will be an everlasting one, never to grow dim.

It will be the memory of cheery smiles and a generous heart. Her associates all knew her as one who always radiated happiness and content. Despite the difficulties she had to overcome, she seldom lost interest in life, in her work, or in the many friends she acquired. Only those nearest to her realized how she had to struggle to uphold this interest.

By teachers and classmates alike she was considered a loyal and zealous worker, performing any duty that fell to her lot with a willing heart.



MARIE ZICH, '20

ORGANIZATIONS

ATHLETIC ASS'N

LINCOLN CLUB

MASK & WIG CLUB

GLEE CLUB

JAZZ BAND

PEP CLUB

ART CLUB

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS





LINCOLN CLUB



LINCOLN CLUB

The Lincoln Club this year started its routine immediately upon the opening of school. Under the able efforts of Mr. Nixon, the organization this year has made rapid advances, not only along the practical side of its work, but also in a social way.

Much credit is also due Mr. Underbrink, who was elected an honorary member.

Present indications are that next year will be a banner year for the organization.

Officers of the club:

	FIRST SEMESTER	SECOND SEMESTER
President	EARL QUACKENBUSH	HERRICK YOUNG
Vice-President	MARK RAHN	JOSEPH HACKER
Secretary	HENRY RAHR	LORENZ HEISE
Treasurer	RONALD BARTON	ISADORE ALK
Censor	ISADORE ALK	ABE ABROHAMS
Sergeant-at-arms	LORENZ HEISE	RUSSELL VAN DEUREN



Aeroplane



AFFIRMATIVE
 ISADORE ALK
 ABE ABROHAMS
 MEYER COHEN

NEGATIVE
 EARL QUACKENBUSH
 JOSEPH HACKER
 RONALD BARTON



Aeroplave



The Affirmative Team

ISADORE ALK—Students may well wonder how so great an ability as a speaker can be embodied in so small a person. Few can outwit him by asking him questions, for Isadore has a ready mind and, more than that, he knows how to use it. Unfortunate, this is "Izzy's" last year at East High.

ABE ABROHAMS—Though his voice be high-pitched, his arguments show what careful thought and deliberation he has placed upon them. Make an affirmation, and Abe will present you with a thousand negative answers that will set you to thinking. East High will lose a good debater in Abe, who is to be graduated this year.

MEYER COHEN—He is well known among debaters for his rebuttals. His voice carries with it a deep resonance and a scientific reasoning so seldom found in speakers of this class. You will present your arguments as forcefully as you will, but Meyer will have a reply that will cast a shadow on your best efforts. "Mike" will be back here next year to help build up a championship team.

The Negative Team

EARL QUACKENBUSH—Had it not been for the smooth foundation laid by Earl, our negative team would not have had so easy a road on which to travel toward its successes. Earl is a clean-cut and polished debater who knows the value of a good argument. Earl will be greatly missed next year.

RONALD BARTON—Ronald's rapid-fire tongue for speech and his quick wit for thought, oiled our school's forensic machine so that it might run onward without the least trouble. Convince him at once, or you may be assured of a warm argument. Ronald also will be greatly missed next year.

JOSEPH HACKER—The vehicle, our negative team, was then rapidly pushed to its ultimate goal by the powerful, clinching statements made by Joseph, the last speaker of the trio. Quoting a faculty member, "I might say that Joseph can state more facts and statistics than any one I've ever heard before." With Joe and Meyer back next year, East High can look forward to a State Championship Debating Team.

DEBATE

On December 18, the try-outs for the debating teams were held in the East High auditorium. The question for debate was "Resolved, That the Esch-Cummins Railway Law provides the best solution for the present railroad problem." Out of a number of contestants, Isadore Alk, Abe Abrohams, and Meyer Cohen, with Mark Rahn as alternate, were chosen to bear the affirmative side of this question in the state debates, and Earl Quackenbush, Joseph Hacker, and Ronald Barton, with William Servotte as alternate, to uphold the negative side.

When school started after the Christmas festivities, the boys were taken in charge by Mr. Nixon, who incorporated them into a debating class.

The boys worked hard on the question, and after some drilling, went up against Manitowoc, in a trial debate. In the state debates, we eliminated Shawano, Marinette, Antigo, and Oconto, before being downed in the semi-finals by Two Rivers and Waupaca.

A banquet at the Beaumont Hotel on Tuesday, April 12, officially closed the debating season of '21.



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The Season

East High Negative vs. Marinette Affirmative Shawano Negative vs. East High Affirmative

On February 11th, East High went up against two teams, one of which the year before had defeated us and the other of which had been State Champions. However, that was last year; for this year the results of the evening showed a 3-0 decision against Marinette on their home floor, and a 2-1 decision against Shawano, last year's champs, on our floor.

This occasion marked the first time in nine years that East High was successful in winning the first triangle in the state contests.

East High Affirmative vs. Antigo Negative

The next debate did not take place until March 3rd, when our affirmative team traveled to Antigo, with intentions of inflicting a defeat upon the debating team of that city. The debate was long and exciting, and the suspense agonizing; but the judges' decisions were in our favor 2-1, and East High had moved another notch closer to the top.

Antigo showed up splendidly; but our boys did a little better, and "brought home the bacon."

Oconto Affirmative vs. East High Negative

On March 8th East High's negative met Oconto in a debate which was to determine whether we were to go farther in the state contests, or not.

This debate aroused a great deal of interest; and when the two teams faced each other, there was assembled the largest crowd that ever witnessed a debate in East High.

It is needless to say that our boys, with such support, performed in such a manner as to chalk up a 3-0 victory against their opponents.

By winning this debate, the boys have gone farther in the line of victories than any previous team that represented East High.

Two Rivers Negative vs. East High Affirmative East High Negative vs. Waupaca Affirmative

In the semi-final debates, East High met its Waterloo at the hands of Two Rivers and Waupaca. Two Rivers beat us here by a 2-1 decision, and at Waupaca East High was beaten 3-0. In regard to the debate at home, it was generally thought that we out-talked and out-argued the Two Rivers' boys, but the contest was close, and two of the ballots were cast for the visitors. As for our boys at Waupaca, we are sure that they bore the name of East High with glory and that they acquitted themselves creditably.

The debating season was successful this year in every way, and we attribute our success to our coach, Mr. Nixon, who, by his hard work and systematic training, developed out of a sextette of boys, four of whom were inexperienced, two such teams, which set forth well organized, constructive arguments and fluent, enthusiastic rebuttals. Mr. Underbrink also deserves credit for his efforts in behalf of the debating boys.

Next year, under the coaching of Mr. Nixon, we look forward to two teams that will demonstrate better than ever East High's forensic ability.



MASK AND WIG CLUB



The Mask and Wig Club, organized nine years ago, is composed of girls of East High School.

The purpose of the Club is to interest the members in public speaking and dramatics. The girls meet twice a month, and the work done is practically the same in nature as in former years.

The Club supports a French War Orphan who was adopted in March, 1918. Thirty-six dollars are sent yearly to this girl, and to raise this fund, candy sales, matinee dances, and programmes are given.

At a programme given on December 17, 1920, cuttings from plays, "The Ruggles's Dinner Party" and "Patsy" were presented under the direction of the club's advisors, Miss Johnson and Miss Garber.

Several of the girls will try out for the Declamatory Contest, and they hope to be as successful this year as they were in 1919. That year Alice Hanson won State Championship for the Mask and Wig and East High. In 1920, Jenny Cohen took first place in the league contest at Kaukauna, and second place in the district contest at Oshkosh. Here's hoping!

The officers for the semester are:

President	JENNY COHEN	Sec'y & Treasurer	WALDA RUSCH
Vice President	ELSIE HEISE	Censor	REGINA PAULY



LE CERCLE FRANÇAIS



Le Cercle Francais, more commonly known to the school as "The French Club," was organized last year by Mrs. Bodley, the French instructor. As the name implies, the purpose of the club is to increase the students' knowledge of French. The club has grown until it now boasts the largest membership of the school clubs. Under the continued guidance of Mrs. Bodley and Miss Dunning, the meetings, held on alternate Thursday evenings, have been very successful, and it is generally acknowledged that the purpose of the club is being fulfilled.



MUSIC:



GLEE CLUB REPORT

The Glee Club was organized September twentieth, under the supervision of Mr. Austin. Three sections were formed, composed of boys and girls from all of the classes in the school.

On Monday and Wednesday of each week classes meet at nine-thirty, and on Tuesday and Thursday at ten-fifteen and eleven o'clock. Students who complete the required work receive a half credit for the course.

The time during the first semester was devoted to the study and rehearsal of songs. Some works of considerable difficulty were undertaken, as well as works of a lighter character. During the second semester the study of theory was added to the regular programme. This is proving very interesting to some of the members.

The Glee Club has been rather handicapped in its study of Musical History, due to the fact that there has never been any provision made in the school for musical reference material. This difficulty, however, may soon be overcome if the rumor of treating Glee Club work as a regular study is confirmed.

At the Tercentenary Programme a part of the Glee Club rendered several patriotic numbers, which were thoroughly appreciated by the audience.

At the Monday and Thursday assemblies the Glee Club aids much in leading the singing.

It is hoped that the interest which has been manifested in music this year will continue to increase, and that next year may be even more profitable.



The Gilt Edge Jazz Band

The "Gilt Edge Jazz Band," as it was called on account of its good taste (for music), was organized a few days before the Marinette-East High game, and rehearsed every night, to be in shape for the game. Norbert Engler took charge as leader, and Herrick Young was chosen manager. The band was composed of ten pieces, and appeared at the gates on Saturday, demanding admittance. Ronald Barton, at the gate, proved a trifle skeptical at the sight of the ten wildly assorted carriers of paint, grotesque costumes, and decorated instruments; but by dint of much persuasion and some force, his objections were removed. The gloom dispersers appeared on the field, bringing great consternation to Marinette, and wild enthusiasm to East High School.

After marching around the field several times, playing "On, East High School" and "Champagne's Funeral March" for Marinette, they proceeded to establish themselves just off the sidelines, and managed to keep the crowd in good cheer during the game and between halves.

At the mass meeting the next Monday they appeared on the platform and entertained for a few minutes.

Rehearsals were held regularly, and the band proved its worth at the Oshkosh, East-West, and Appleton games.

We hope that the work started by our Jazz Band of 1920-21 will be carried on by the succeeding classes, to help instill "pep" in the toilers on the gridiron.

The Student-Alumni Athletic Board

The Student-Alumni Athletic Board was organized in 1919, by Mr. Ream, for the purpose of directing athletics at East High.

In 1920 the board was re-organized, the Alumni re-electing Edward O'Connor chairman, with Clarence Dorschel, Raymond Lambeau, Frank Gavin, and Clifford Lande as other members. The student representatives were chosen as follows: Seniors, two; Juniors, two; Sophomores, one. The Senior representatives are Dorothy Haslam and Mark Rahn; the Junior representatives, Ruth Doney and Donald Timiger; while the Sophomores are represented by Harold Hansen.

EAST HIGH GIRLS' PEP CLUB

Early in the school year, the girls of East High School organized a club known as the "Girls' Pep Club." Dorothy Haslam was named president and Ruth Van Kessel, vice president, and with the co-operation of all the girls, it proved to be a very successful organization. Various Pep Committees were appointed by the president:

SENIORS: Genevieve Mathy, Chairman, Mercedes Hagerty, Esther Lappens, Eva Dietz, Helen Duquaine;

JUNIORS: Charlotte Manson, Chairman, Elizabeth MacDonald, Hazel Shane, Helen Lewis, Genevieve Griffin;

SOPHOMORES: Alice Quintal, Chairman, Dorothy Elliot, Marion Straubel, Alice Burdon, Florence Colburn;

JUNIOR HIGH: Ruth Levens, Chairman, Marion Worthing, Frances Richardson, Dorothy Joannes, Florence Straubel.

Before the Oshkosh game, played at Oshkosh, it was decided by the club to award a prize to the player of the East High team who made the most tackles. The prize, a chocolate football, was awarded to William Reilly, by Dorothy Haslam, at a mass meeting. Coach Curley Lambeau gave William Reilly credit for the most tackles, and he, accordingly, received the prize.

James Crowley won the prize for the most tackles at the E.-W. Armistice Day game. A great deal of interest was displayed in the contest, not only because this event is the big game of the season, but also because the students were keenly interested in knowing who would prove to be the prize tackler in the big game. A very attractive watch fob in the shape of a gold football was given to the winner at a large mass meeting held to celebrate the occasion. The presentation was made by Dorothy Haslam.

Another activity of the club was the boosting of the attendance at the Armistice Game by selling tickets and arousing enthusiasm. Each member of the club was supplied with a number of tickets, and, in most cases, sold more than her allotment. During that time, the girls sold about \$300 worth of tickets, and this amount exceeded the tickets sold by the boys by \$250.

Whenever the team departed for an out-of-town game, the club had a good representation at the station to give the boys a rousing send-off, so that the boys would know that although the girls could not accompany them on their trips, they were interested in the team and wanted them to win.

At the end of the football season, the club gave the football teams a banquet, to which the Alumni Board, Faculty, and School Orchestra were invited. The banquet was prepared by the Domestic Science Department, and was served in the lower hall of the school building. Earl Quackenbush acted as toastmaster, and the following toasts were responded to, the theme being "East High":

- "The 1920 Team".....Coach Lambeau
- "Our Coaches".....James Crowley
- "Former Teams".....Edward O'Connor
- "The 1921 Team".....Donald Irmiger
- "Our Girls".....William Reilly
- "Our Alumni".....Robert Conard
- "Our Townspeople".....Mr. Schneider
- "Ballad of the Season".....Lorenz Heise
- "East High Pep".....Principal O. F. Nixon

At about eight o'clock the girls arrived, and dancing followed.





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The Art Club

The Art Club of East High School was organized in December, 1920, with Miss Tibbetts, the art teacher, at its head. At the first meeting, officers were elected as follows: Agnes Wainwright, president; Harriet Arnold, vice president; Clara Dittmer, secretary; and Kenneth Benedict, treasurer. The club is composed of those art students who wish to belong and who have a grade of at least eighty.

On December 17th, the club gave a dancing party at the Woman's Club. The chief reason for giving this was to earn money for decorating the art room. All present pronounced the party a great success.

Since the organization several meetings have been held. A business and social meeting was held on the evening of March 10th, in the school building. The club decided to meet every second Thursday evening. These meetings were to be business and social meetings. A programme committee is appointed at each meeting to arrange the next programme.

Faculty-Student Social Committee

The Faculty-Student Social Committee is an innovation in the regime of East High School. It marks the definite beginning of co-operation between teachers and students toward the creditable management of social affairs given under the auspices of the school, as well as the encouragement of social activities along right lines. On November 9, 1920, a few days before our game with West High, a committee composed of representatives of faculty and students drew up and adopted rules governing East High social affairs. The personnel of the committee was as follows: Miss Gibbons, Mr. Nixon, Miss Little, Miss Lefebvre, Mr. Crozier, Marion Mueller, Esther Lappens, Viola Smits, Theo. Goldman, Ronald Barton, Irene Van Egeren, Virginia Lefebvre, Oliver Lambeau, and Warren Hagerty.

In brief, the rules state that there shall be no smoking on the premises where the social function is being conducted; that the approval of the principal and committee shall be obtained for the arrangements of social affairs; that chaperonage be provided; and that dancing participated in be of the most approved type.

The Faculty-Student Social Committee has labored faithfully during the past year and has accomplished much, but does not claim to have solved the problem of administration of recreation, largely because of the lack of a proper building on the school premises where social affairs may be conducted.

Booster Committee

The Booster Committee was appointed by the president of the athletic association at the beginning of the football season. It was the purpose of this committee to meet at the trains the incoming teams, and to entertain them during their stay in the city.

The committee was composed of Irene Colburn, Catherine Dockry, Warren Hagerty, Herrick Young, Donald Irmiger, Esther Lappens, Reynold Tebo, and Dorothy Tipler.

These people undertook all responsibilities of hosts and hostesses, and through their excellent efforts East High has made a record for itself, throughout the state, for the courtesy and fine spirit shown to its opponents.



HOW DOES YOUR GARDEN GROW?"



"YUM-YUM-YUM"



--BUT NOT FOR SALE



LONESOME, RUTH?



--OH BUSH, GIRLS!!



SKINNY WELFED



YE CHERRY-PICKERS



BIRDS ON THE BRANCH



DON'T "VALLIE"

BITS OF BYPLAY



REMINO YOU OF HISTORY?



BLOWNHER BORN



THREE OF A KIND



"BOON OF AGES"



Retrospection--and a Prophecy

Has the school year of 1920-21 been a year of constructive work with results that are permanent? A review of the year may give the answer.

We feel that our school has received the right kind of advertising this year; that it has won the respect of those with whom it has had dealings of any sort.

In athletics, East High has advocated real sportsmanship. In the first place, a certain degree of scholarship was required of the boys before they were allowed to take part. Our football team won fame for East High throughout the state. It is not necessary to elaborate on this point, as its victories are well known. In basketball it took no small amount of courage to surmount the difficulties connected with the game. Our team is deserving of much credit for the efforts put forth in this direction. But our teams learned to take defeat with as much grace as victory—a trait of true sportsmanship. The possibilities of a track team are under discussion. There is no reason why this phase of athletics cannot be developed as well as those forms already participated in.

The debating teams of this year have been the most successful of any in the history of the school. A continuation of this work next year, under the guiding hand of Mr. Nixon, will, we feel confident, be even more successful.

In oratorical, declamatory, and commercial contests East High's records last year were excellent. We are working hard to achieve the same results in these enterprises this year.

Our commercial students who graduated last year upheld the reputation gained in former years through the quality of work performed for Green Bay business men.

By taking part in the Anti-Cigarette, Good Posture, Good Health, Red Cross, and Better Speech campaigns, we kept in touch with the trend of the times. We showed that we could support these larger community activities as well as our own school activities.

At the beginning of the year we had a representative group of school organizations; but, by increasing this group by two new clubs, the Pep Club and Art Club, we have made our school life just that much more pleasant, adding zest to the routine work.

Two new courses, citizenship and public speaking, added to our curriculum, mean more opportunities for our students to prepare for adult life.

A co-operative plan was introduced and found successful, in the Faculty-Student Social Committee organized in the fall. This committee, responsible for all student social functions, has brought about a closer relationship between the faculty and students, and has made it easier to handle our difficult social problem—difficult because nearly all social activities must be held outside of the school building.

Under the generalship of our principal, Mr. Nixon, we awakened to the necessity for, and benefits to be derived from genuine "pep." A Booster Club, Pep Club, and Jazz Band soon came into existence and shook us out of our somewhat lethargic condition. The hearty support of the school has been given to the



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various activities. In fact, so much enthusiasm was aroused, that East High, taking size into consideration, was said to have had more pep during the football season than any other high school in the state.

Last in mention, but by no means least in importance, is our raised standard of scholarship. In former years, the exemption mark was 85%; this year it is 90%. A 90% mark, of course, necessitates harder work than an 85% mark; consequently, students who formerly worked to get an average of 85%, are now working twice as hard to get an average of 90% or above. A high degree of scholarship is, after all, one of the greatest things of which we can boast.

Having accomplished so much, handicapped as we are by a very poorly equipped building, how much more could we not do if we had a modern high school building in which to work? This would mean that we would have an auditorium and a gymnasium, both of which we are so sadly lacking at present. It would mean that we could hold social gatherings of every sort within our own building. It would mean too many advantages to try to enumerate here. We realize that the building isn't everything, but we do know that it is an important factor. We do not think we are building air-castles when we mention the many things which we could accomplish if we had a new building.

Since we have made so much progress in our present building, why should we not expect to obtain more splendid results unhampered by conditions? We feel that we can continue the constructive work which we have begun, and promise still greater achievement in a new building.

An Appreciation

A SCHOOL ANNUAL is the product of the efforts of the staff, the other members of the school, the faculty, the advertisers, alumni, and other friends of the school. The co-operation this year has been all that we could desire.

We wish, especially, to thank Miss Black and Mr. Underbrink for their kind advice and supervision of our work.

We express sincere gratitude to our advertisers, for without their financial aid the publication of this book would have been impossible.

The co-operation of the student body has been particularly gratifying. They supported the carnival, contributed to the make-up of the book; and aided more than they realize by their enthusiastic interest throughout its preparation.

We take this means of expressing our appreciation to all who have contributed towards the successful completion of the "Aeroplane."

THE STAFF

LITERARY





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For the Western Championship

The small western college of Rippleton was not noted for its athletics in particular. True, it was represented by a squad each fall which played a few games with other small colleges,—but that was all. When they went through a season without a defeat, they prided themselves on having a great team; but beating teams other than the smaller colleges and high schools, was beyond their dreams.

It was at this college that, one morning in the early fall, a boy was slowly walking toward the campus. One glance assured one that he was an athlete. He was tall and brawny, and his broad shoulders seemed those of a young giant. He walked with a firm, elastic step which showed that notwithstanding his formidable size, he was a swift runner. His face was rugged, and bronzed by the sun.

Entering the school, he immediately walked into the dean's office and, after a few minutes' conversation, he found himself enrolled in Rippleton College. Then he went out to find a friend, with whom, by previous arrangement, he was to room

No sooner had he entered the corridor, than a deep bass voice boomed, "Dale Harrington, as I live!"

He turned quickly, and recognizing his chum, answered, "Hello, Joe, old boy. Got here quicker than I expected, and I'm *beaucoup* dusty, so if you'll take me up to your rooms, I'll clean up a bit."

"Say, Dale," said Joe, after a pause, "there's first football practice today, and don't forget the boys back home are expecting you to make good, as you did in Kenmore."

"Well, I'll try my best," answered Dale. "What kind of team have you here?"

"Oh, we should do pretty well this year, I guess," replied Joe. "Our captain, Harry Renton, is a wonder. That's him kicking out there."

They went to the window which overlooked the campus, and saw a tall, rangy boy kicking a football to a group of boys across the field. He wore an orange sweater with a huge black "R" on the front, and three black stripes on the left arm. His kicks were wonderful, and Dale uttered many exclamations of astonishment and admiration as a long, high spiral sailed sixty or sixty-five yards.

"So that's the great Renton!" he said. "Well, if he is as good in everything else as he is in kicking, the stories I've heard about him are certainly true."

"Yes, but outside of him we haven't much," said Joe. "Our defense last year was weak; so weak, that, had it not been for Renton's punts out of danger, our goal would have been crossed many more times than it was. Why, I saw Renton stand behind our goal line and kick one of those long spirals that sailed seventy yards, over the safety's head, and then rolled and bounded over the goal."

That night Dale again had a chance to see Renton perform. Though the practice was light, Renton, in running for a punt, showed remarkable speed. He was clearly an all-around man.

The first scrimmage came a week later, and Dale showed almost at once that his playing was as great as Renton's. Skirting the ends for long runs, ploughing through the line, or tackling, he seemed a demon that could not be stopped; and once, just before the practice ended, he caught a punt and raced down the field, dodging and squirming away from all tacklers for a touchdown.

The school settled back to watch a season-long struggle between two stars, for by this time Dale and Renton were struggling bitterly to outdo each other. Gradually there came into the mind of each a vague feeling of hatred toward the other, which grew and grew until all signs of teamwork on the squad were disrupted. This antagonism reached a crisis when one day, after Dale, by a hard, clean tackle, had brought Renton to the ground, the latter in some way kicked Dale in the back.



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Dale, thinking it was done purposely, arose hotly, and, but for the interference of the coach, they would have come to blows.

The season was the most successful that Rippleton had ever had. Defeating every team they faced, by huge scores, they began to receive recognition by the large newspapers of the West, as one of the strongest college teams in the country. Despite the lack of teamwork, the individual playing of Dale and Renton had amassed a total of four hundred seventy-two points to their opponents' ten, and finally they were given a game with the winners of the Western Conference race.

The school became football mad. Never before had such a team represented it. The thought that only a victory over the big University and they would be hailed as champions of the West, gave them unbounded enthusiasm. Mass meetings were held every evening, and the team was showing renewed energy. Every one was expecting a victory.

And then the blow fell. One morning one of the white marbled lower halls was found painted orange and black, the college colors. Who had done it? Certain expulsion faced the culprit. And the next day a bulletin proclaimed to the school that Captain Harry Renton had been banished from the team. Renton hid himself for a week, refusing to see or to speak to any one. At the meeting between him and the dean, the latter had said,

"Renton, you were seen coming from behind the school last night. A window on the side from which you came was found open this morning, and you were seen throwing a can of orange paint into a ditch. Did you paint that hall?"

Renton hung his head.

"Renton," continued the dean, "I hate to think you guilty of such a thing. Your record the past three years has been almost ideal. However, if you continue to keep silent, I must conclude, of course, that you are guilty; and though, after considering your past record, I will not expel you, I must, of course, banish you from athletics. Have you anything to say?"

"Circumstances seem to make me guilty, but,—well, I've nothing to say," broke almost savagely from Renton's lips.

At a meeting that night Dale was elected captain, but it was easily seen at the practice that a different sort of team was on the field. They had nothing of the spirit and enthusiasm that had brought them their enviable record. They went through the work-out in a moody manner, and looked very far from being a team which was to play a championship game ten days later.

This continued for three days—and then something else happened. That morning Dale went to the dean's office and said, "Sir, I'm sorry that I waited so long before telling you this. Harry Renton did not paint that corridor, because I did it myself."

"You—what?" gasped the astounded principal.

"I painted the hall, and I came here to ask you to let Renton go without any further punishment, and to let me take his place."

"Send Renton here, please."

Renton came into the office a few minutes later, and the dean told him what Dale had said.

"Well, sir, said Renton, "As he has foolishly admitted it, there is no use for me to keep it dark any longer. I knew Dale did it. But you see, sir, Dale is a freshman. If he had been expelled, all our hopes for the next three years would have been spoiled. And for this year, the team would miss Dale's playing, if he was banished, as much as it has missed mine. I was walking by the school that night, and saw a football outside. I supposed the fellows had forgotten to take it in after practice. I have a key to the gym, so I threw the ball in. Then I got some things of mine there, and went out. I happened to look back once and saw Dale standing under that open window. I thought nothing of that, and went home. The next morning, in passing by Dale's room, I saw the can of paint in an old box just outside the door, where Dale always throws his things to be laun-



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dered. Still I thought nothing of this; but when I saw the hall painted, it was plain to me. I went back and got the paint and threw it away, because I knew Dale would be suspected if it was found there. Then, when suspicion was directed at me, I took the blame for it, for the reason I told you of before."

"You may go, Renton," said the dean in a strange voice. "Of course, you can play football again, and I hope you win Saturday. I'm sorry that Dale won't be able to play, but I can't do otherwise."

The story of the heroic sacrifice of these two young rivals was soon cast abroad over the school. One had given up the captaincy of a great team for the honor of the school, and the other had given up his chance to play in the big game. While the students had idolized them before, they worshipped them now.

But the team did not get out of its slump. As Renton had said, it missed Dale as much as it had missed Renton. Efforts were made to cancel the game, but as tickets were already on sale, that was impossible. The school had already practically given up hope of victory, but they expected their team to fight and die hard.

But the day before the game, the odds, which had been three to one against Rippleton, suddenly changed to even money. For that morning Dale had unceremoniously pushed open the office door and walked in, dragging after him another lad. Dale was breathing hard. His coat was torn, and his hair ruffled. The boy he held by the collar had a decidedly discolored eye, and a trickle of blood from his nose.

"Here," said Dale to the dean, "this guy wants to tell you something."

And then, to the amazement of the learned dean, the boy told how one dark night, two weeks before, he had, with two companions, climbed through an open window in the school and had painted the lower hall orange and black. On his way to his room he had dropped a can of orange paint into a laundry basket.

Then came Dale's explanation.

"You see, sir," he said, "I thought Renton was guilty. In passing by the school that night, I saw the gym door open, so I went back to investigate. When I was about half-way to it, I saw Renton come out. I stopped short, then turned and walked away. Renton and I had had some difficulties, and I did not wish to speak to him. The next day some one saw Renton throw a can of paint into the ditch, and after Renton had practically admitted it, I thought he had done the job, and had gone out by the gym door. When I took the blame, it was because I found the team was not getting along well. I believed it was because of the change of captains. Renton had been here for three years, and the fellows were used to having him for a leader. So I took the blame for the good of the team. But when Renton made his explanation, I began to wonder. Under the place where the wall was painted, some of the paint had dripped to the floor and hardened. I happened to step on a small mound of paint this morning, and found it had hardened over a cuff button which had, evidently, been dropped there before the wall was painted. On the button were the initials "V. Z." The only one in school with these unusual initials is Vernon Zelise, so I went to him and persuaded him in a gentle manner to come here and tell you what he knows about it. And after tomorrow we'll be champs of the West. Good-bye." And he was gone.

The game the next day has been written in football history, and you probably have read it. You remember how the talk of football circles for weeks after, was how such a small and obscure college could have downed a large university.

Rippleton came on the field with its two stars lagging behind, arm in arm. Never before had a football crowd seen such teamwork as Rippleton displayed that day. True, they had a two-man team, but the two men worked like a machine. Many times the heavier university team marched down the field to the shadow of Rippleton's goal posts, only to be sent back to midfield by one of Renton's long punts.

Once toward the close of the first half, Dale, behind Renton's perfect interference, circled the end and raced down the field, being downed on the ten-yard



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line. On the next play, Renton crashed through the center of the line, and carrying three men on his back, he staggered along until he had placed the ball six inches from the coveted goal, just as the whistle blew for the end of the first half.

The second half was much like the first. Never before had Dale or Renton played such football. The interference, the blocking, the carrying of the ball, and the tackling,—all were wonderful to behold. It was Renton's super-kicking that kept Rippleton's goal out of danger. It was Dale's wonderful catch of one of Renton's passes that brought the ball to the forty-yard line; and again, it was Dale's blocking of an on-rushing end that enabled Renton to kick a drop squarely and truly between the posts. And thus the game ended. The two one-time rivals fought side by side through that game as only best friends can,—and working together in this way they couldn't lose.

This is the story of how two fellows found themselves; how each found a new friend; how Rippleton College found two of its men on the All-Western team that year; and how School Spirit won the Western Championship.

MEYER COHEN, '22

A Memorial Ode—Prize Poem

In memory of our dear friend,
Our captain brave and true,
We dedicate this simple verse—
The least that we can do.

A truer friend will ne'er be found,
Nor such a helping hand;

A friend who through life's wintry blasts,
For truth and right can stand.

In school a faithful student he,
Who never shirked a day;
But first prepared his best to do,
Then came his time for play.

As Captain of our football team,
He taught, but first he wrought.

As artist, all his handiwork
A kindly humor brought.

'Tho he has passed far from our sight,
To fairer worlds on high,
We'll ne'er forget the works he wrought—
Good deeds can never die.

L. HEISE, '21

On the Trail of After Years

By the fireside, in the gloaming, when the evening shadows fall,
It is then my thoughts go roaming, and I listen to the call
Of the many years to follow, in this world of joy and tears,
When we tread the hill or hollow, on the trail of after years.

This prophetic vision, stealing through my reverie so dear,
Warns me softly I am dealing with the future, bright and clear,
And I see my classmates starting on the journey of their life,
On the road, diverse and parting; some to peace, and some to strife.

So I watch their toil and labors, through the bright or cloudy days,
Guests of fortune, freaks and favors, from the parting of the ways,
Till each one attains the ending, wins the object of his heart,
Joy and sorrow softly blending, each one acting out his part.

Waking gently from my dreaming, by the firelight's glaring rays,
Silver visions bright are gleaming—dreams of graduation days.
May the end bring our desire, through this vale of doubts and fears;
May the goal of each be brighter—on the trail of after years.

RICHARD BAUMANN, '21



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The Anvil Chorus

(A Few Gentle Knocks and Taps)

"When in search of wit, pathos, inspiration, or entertainment, look to the debating team. There you will find represented "*the best men in school*,"—words taken from an address by Mr. Nixon. Hark Ye.

For wit and humor, look to Quackenbush and Alk. In them comedy is personified. They say (this is in strict confidence) that the success of the negative team is largely due to "Duck's" ability to paralyze the judges with laughter, making them incapable of impartial judgment. Their decisions prove that something was wrong with their reason. Izzy's humor consists mainly in his gait, as he strides across the platform. The high school students, especially the hale and hearty patrons of this fascinating sport of debating, are always ready for a laugh,—and Izzy's attitude of concentration, as he scampers before his audience, furnishes us with provocation for a good old East High horse-laugh.

But, enough of this humor stuff. Let us get to something serious,—pathos, for instance. The sepulchral roar of Ronald Barton's deep voice sounds a death knell for the opponents. His voice trembles, and his eyes grow dim, more from his own exertions than from the depth of his feeling; but imagine his chagrin, when, in the midst of efforts, one of those silly girls back there in the corner, actually *giggles*. Oh Baby! Those are black moments for debaters! Abe Abrahams' pathos is of a different style. His fearsome expression is enough to make one weep a gallon of tears. Nevertheless, Abe has a line that tears the heart-strings of the most confirmed optimist.

Joe Hacker and Mike Cohen are master-products of inspiration. What if Joe is an incurable heart-breaker, and Mike did wink at the girl from Shawano? They were inspired, for all of that.

As to entertainment,—that cannot be described in mere words; but, dear friends, if you have been sufficiently entertained in the last few minutes, let us "go quietly and quickly" our respective ways.

The Diver's Devil

"Captain Stahurst has found a pearl—such a pearl has never been discovered in all Hikuera, in all Paumotu, in all the world; but his ship is sunk—is sunk in the mouth of the harbor, and the pearl is lost. Have you any tobacco?"

Just then a ship's dory was rowed up to the beach, and a man leapt out of the stern-sheets. His dress distinguished him as an American or European. His costume consisted of a pair of white duck trousers and a hat of the same material. His body, exposed to the wind and sun, was tanned a nut-brown. The man's chest and shoulders were magnificent, but the whitened stump of his left arm showed the result of an encounter with a shark. Aside from that, he was a better built man than was the famous John L. Sullivan in the palmiest days of that great pugilist's career. Alexander Raoul, was the name of this diver engaged in salvage work.

Mauki, the tale-bearer, walked toward him and inquired, "Have you heard the news, Alex?"

"No, what news?"

"Captain Stahurst has found a pearl—such a pearl has never been found in all Hikuera, in all Paumotu, in all the world; but his ship is sunk—is sunk in the mouth of the harbor, and the pearl is lost. Have you any tobacco?"

A few days later Alexander Raoul made negotiations with the captain of the wrecked ship, who agreed to pay him one-fourth of the value of the rescued



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pearls if he succeeded in finding them. Raoul accepted these terms, and the next day he sailed to the place where the ship had sunk. The depth of the water was measured, and Raoul held his breath as the line was paid out. Fifteen fathoms, ninety feet. Raoul took a breath of relief. There was still a chance. Raoul's fellow divers, natives of the island, agreed to descend to the sunken ship for the enormous sum of two Chilean dollars each. Each was to have his chance, and if he did not return within five minutes with the pearl, the other diver would try his own ability.

The diver was quickly dressed in his suit, and was then lowered slowly over the side. Raoul looked eagerly into the green waters, while his men worked steadily at the pumps. The other diver, his hand on the line, waited for the signal which would be given when the man below wished to be hoisted back, up to the ship. Soon, too soon it seemed, the signal was given. Two quick jerks on the line, the crew began turning the winch, and the diver was slowly hoisted to the surface.

The diver's head appeared above the surface. Raoul watched eagerly. Then his hands appeared. Raoul gave a gesture of dismay. The hands were empty. The diver was pulled to the deck, and his head-piece removed. The man's face was blanched with terror. "It's a devil," he gasped. "A ghost!"

"What's a devil?" demanded Raoul roughly. "Where is the devil?"

"There's a diver's ghost, a devil, in the cabin of that schooner; I saw him myself!"

Raoul could get no more information from him.

The other native, who was as superstitious as the first, refused to descend, although Raoul raised the reward to five Chilean dollars.

"The only thing I can see is that I'll have to go down myself," considered Raoul. The crew reluctantly dressed him and reluctantly lowered him over the side.

Raoul, his mind working over the diver's story, felt himself lowered into the sea. Was there really a ghost or a devil, as the diver had called it, in the cabin of the sunken ship? He confessed to himself that he felt excited—not afraid. He felt his feet strike on the slippery deck of the schooner, and looked around him.

The ship was a schooner-yacht, of some two hundred tons burden, he judged it. Such boats were generally used in the South Seas. Her bow had struck deeply into a coral reef, and her port bow was shattered by the blow. She stood upright, save for a slight rake to starboard.

Forward over the slippery deck Raoul crept, till he came to the cabin stairs. Slowly, cautiously, he ascended the stairs, and with nerves a-quiver, opened the cabin door. His eyes quickly surveyed the interior.

The cabin was well, even luxuriously furnished. The captain, apparently, had given much attention to its appearance and comfort.

Raoul was greatly relieved on not seeing the ghost as he entered. He took a step across the cabin, when, to his surprise, dismay, and horror, he found another diver, rigged in full suit of diver's dress, facing him. Raoul stood still, glued to the spot, for how came that diver to be standing motionless in the cabin of a sunken ship? Was this shape a man, similar to himself, or was it a devil, as his friend had said? But it was not standing motionless, for as Raoul moved a step closer, the apparition, if it were such, moved a step forward, and then stood still, closely scrutinizing the intruder.

Raoul, his nerves badly shaken, moved backward toward the door. The apparition moved in the opposite direction.

Raoul stopped and stood still, trying with all his might to collect his wits and courage. As he stood there his fear left him, and in its place came determination to succeed. He was ashamed of himself. How came it that he, the bravest, most daring,—a famous diver of the South Seas, stood here shaking with fear at



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the sight of a mysterious ghost he had scoffed at a few minutes previous? Mysterious? All the more reason that he discover the cause of the apparition.

Slowly Raoul raised his knife; simultaneously the phantom raised his, and simultaneously they rushed at each other and struck. Raoul, putting every ounce of his almost super-human strength into the blow, experienced a sudden check in his rush, as his knife struck a hard, polished surface. Then he found himself rubbing his hand over an object that felt for all the world like polished mahogany.

A mirror! of all the surprises that Raoul had undergone in his diving experiences, this was the greatest. He had solved the problem, and found himself rather disappointed in finding that the mystery had so humble an origin.

Removing the mirror, Raoul soon found an iron strong-box in the captain's desk. This, the captain had told him, contained the pearl. Taking the box in his hand, he returned to the deck and signalled to be pulled to the surface.

On breaking surface, he was immediately pulled on deck, and the crew eagerly took off his diving suit and questioned him still more eagerly.

The strong-box was soon opened and the pearl rolled out.

Raoul gasped, for the sight of the pearl had struck him like a blow.

It was as large as a pigeon's egg, a perfect sphere, of a whiteness that reflected lights from all colors about it. It was alive. Never had he seen anything like it. When he dropped it into his hand he was surprised by the weight of it. That showed that it was a good pearl. He examined it with a magnifying glass. It was without a flaw or blemish. So transparent was it that when he dropped it into a glass of water, he had difficulty in seeing and finding it.

"Well," said Raoul, satisfied, "it would have been worth even a grapple with the devil, himself."

E. DuCHARME, '22

A Neighborhood Strike

"We must strike," shouted Bobby Winters. "We must!" he repeated.

His audience, a group of boys numbering about twenty, listened with utmost attention to the words of their friend and leader.

Bobby, pleased by the attention given him, and thrilled by his own words, continued:

"We must! How can any red-blooded American boy submit to the treatment which we are receiving from our parents? We must organize and strike with all our force and power."

His friends stood tense, leaning forward, hands clenched, and with a look of unshakable determination "to do or die."

This scene took place in Coalville, a little mining town of northern Pennsylvania. The boys of this neighborhood, influenced by many radical labor speeches, had formed a union.

"I repeat, we must strike," ended Bobby.

Charles Walters, his right arm man, asked, "When shall we meet again?"

"We can meet after school, in our barn," shouted a little fellow.

"All right!" answered Bob. "Every one be at Healy's barn at four o'clock sharp tomorrow after school, and I feel sorry for the one who does not come."

The meeting was dismissed, and as Bobby and Charles lived near each other, they walked home together.

"Say, Bob! do you really think we kin get away with it?"

"Get away with it? Who is going to stop us? Didn't the union our dads belong to, succeed? Any union can; so why not us?"

Charles breathed a sigh of relief, for he had great confidence in his friend. Here both boys went into their homes and tried to act as usual.

The next day was marked by the teachers—marked, because of the large



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number of failures and the high degree of absent-mindedness among the boys. Three o'clock! forty-five long minutes to wait.

"Guess the clock is wrong," muttered Charles to his neighbor. "It took at least an hour for the last five minutes to go by."

After school the boys made a mad rush for the barn. Every one was present.

"Nominations for officers are in order," rasped out Bobby.

Elections were soon over, the results being—Bobby, President; Charles, Vice-President; and little Joe Healy, Secretary. Joe was not elected because of popularity, but because they wanted the use of his barn.

The President, realizing that they must have a platform or list of demands, called for suggestions.

Immediately some one shouted, "Let's have school two days a week."

"No school."

"No work Saturday."

"Order! what do you think this is—a fight?" demanded Bob. "Our demands must be reasonable."

His advice, backed by some of the older boys, caused the following to be drawn up:

"We, the members of the We-Shall-Not-Be-Abused Union, hereby declare that we shall name the maximum amount of work which we will do during the period of one week. We have decided that two hours be the amount. This, of course, includes Saturday. We also hereby demand that we be allowed to sleep twelve hours on Saturdays and holidays. This is to take effect immediately."

"We will ask Secretary Healy to write out twenty copies of our demands," said President Winters.

A titter went thru the room, and the secretary, who had so recently been swelling with pride, was now hanging his head in a very crest-fallen manner.

"Mr. President, I resign," he said.

"You cannot unless you find a substitute."

He looked hopelessly about for help, and then decided to accept the dictates of fate. The rest of the boys idled about and talked of things having no connection with the union. The copies were finally finished, and the boys strolled homeward.

Next day was a holiday, and most of the boys' families went to a picnic. When they reached the picnic grounds, the strikers drew off to one side.

"Let's demand our rights here, as most of our parents are here," suggested Joe.

"But who will do the talking?"

"We must draw lots."

They drew lots, and Charles, much to his displeasure, received the honor.

"How shall I start it?"

"Oh! just say, 'we are going to present a few demands concerning our rights!'"

He walked over to a group of men and began, "We are going—"

"Hello, Bill," called one, to a man approaching, "where did you come from?"

"I was just over to Millville, and what do you think happened? The boys over there organized and struck for less work."

"Struck! If my son tried that, I'd feed him on bread and water for a week."

"I'd brain 'im," muttered another.

"I'd do worse than that."

"My son had better not try anything like that on me."

"What were you going to say, Charles?" asked one of the men.

"Oh! I was going to tell a joke, but I forgot how it ends," answered Charles.

Charles went back to his friends and informed them of the circumstances.

Bobby rose and said, "All in favor of letting matters lie as they are, say 'Aye.'"

"Aye."

"Contraries?"

No answer.

"It's called off," he said with dignity.

PAUL SCHMITZ, '22



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Viewpoint

Saturday, October 23.

I, Frances Carnette, am going to start a diary. So many things have been happening lately, that if I can't catch some of the good times and put them in this book, they will all float away from me like a dream. I have started diaries before, but this one is different. I can't let these things slip away from me.

Yesterday Carol, Ellen, and I went on a picnic; these October days are too wonderful not to be enjoyed. We hiked and hiked and hiked, and had the best time. Then, in the evening all the girls came over, and we had some impromptu playlets. Without the least preparation we took parts and developed the play as we went along. It was exciting because no one knew what was going to happen next. The plays were fearful and wonderful productions, but I'm longing to do it again. We won't, though; we'll do something else. I can't help thinking that our group of girls is unusual. I'm so glad it's Celia and Carol and Ellen and the rest that are my particular friends. But when I come to think of it, who else could be? In all Merton High, there doesn't seem to be any one else who is very interesting. Even a rather horrid thing that has happened hasn't been able to spoil my good times. Charlotte Condon, a girl whom I have never cared to know, has been saying some hateful things about our family. Of course, I know no one who counts will pay any attention to her remarks; but it is rather disagreeable, anyway.

Sunday, October 24.

We had a fudge party at Celia's this afternoon. In fact, I'd been having such a good time this week-end that I hadn't done a bit of studying. Tonight I resolved to staidly stay at home and study. I didn't really expect to get a chance; but, marvelous to state, no one called or called me up, and I did all my studying without interruption.

Monday, October 25.

I haven't had a chance to talk to any of the girls today; I wanted to ask some of them what they are going to wear to the theatre party tonight.

Tuesday, October 26.

6:30 A. M. I got up early on purpose to tell my troubles to this diary. I had a perfectly wretched time at that theatre party. Everything is horrid. I can't understand what has happened to the girls—I actually felt as though I were just some one added on to the party, and being endured.

7:30 P. M. Ellen did the queerest thing today. She was getting up a party, and, instead of asking me merely as a matter of form, and rather taking it for granted that I'd come, she gave me an elaborate and cordial invitation—I declined. That may sound unimportant, but it means a lot to me—it's the first thing the girls have ever done that I haven't done, too.

Tuesday, November 2.

What's the use of having a diary if you don't have anything to write in it? For one entire week I've been socially ostracized. The girls are positively almost rude. For a week I haven't gone to any of their little affairs. At first they invited me, but it was perfectly obvious they preferred that I shouldn't come. Toward the end of the week they didn't even take the trouble to ask me. We're just about on speaking terms now. I have to pretend that I don't notice any difference, of course, and pretend that everything that happens is just what I'm expecting; but I'm almost ill, and I'm so lonely I don't know what to do.

Friday, November 5.

Catherine Blake is a wonderful girl—strange I've never noticed her before!



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Sunday, November 7.

I decided I wanted to get really well acquainted with Catherine Blake and Neil Ogden, so I asked them to come over this afternoon. I like them both as well as any girls I've ever known.

Thursday, November 24.

It seems that in the last weeks I have found so many new friends! I certainly never suspected that there were so many wonderful girls in our school.

I've just read this diary over, and it seems to me that I can date the finding of my real friends from the time when I stopped being so intimate with Celia Kane and Ellen Nesbit and those girls. Since then I have found the loveliest girls that I never really thought about before.

I'm really glad—yes, glad!—that Celia and Ellen and the rest stopped wanting me—and that I found there were other people in the world.

Tuesday, December 6.

Today I had—and declined—an opportunity to return to my old intimacy with Celia and Ellen and the other girls. They were very frank; they said they'd been mistaken—they had heard some gossip which they now knew wasn't true—of course, they shouldn't have believed it, anyway, but all they could say was they were sorry.

I decided to be frank, too, so I told them that I certainly remembered a lot of splendid times with them, but that real friendship seemed to me to demand so much more than mere good times, and that I thought I had my real friends now. I added that, frankly, I didn't think we could ever get back to our old relations again.

As I think it over, I'm so glad I was perfectly frank—my newer friends mean so much more to me than Ellen or Carol ever did or could. WALDA RUSCH, '21

Flunking

The significance that the word "flunk" has for high school students seems to vary threefold. There are three types of students at the beginning of the school term: There is, first, the student who considers "flunking" a disgrace, and tries his utmost. There is the student who goes to school merely to have a good time and enjoy the good-fellowship of the others, and who considers "flunking" a cheap and lazy, therefore a desirable way to win notoriety among his classmates. It is queer, too, that this type usually takes well among the fair sex. Then there is the student who starts in well, with no intention of flunking; but on mixing with the "bluffers," he falls into their ranks in having a good time and forgetting studies until the time for exams, when the verdict "success" or "failure" is the most prominent in everyone's mind. Then he gets down to work, day and night, and possibly just passes by the minimum mark.

The first-mentioned type has no cause for worry; the second type never considers school worth worrying over; the third, or "luke-warm type," does the worrying, and in many cases ends by failing and in being ashamed of himself.

In June the school is divided into four classes: the studious ones who glory in the extent of their success; the luke-warm and thankful class, who just reach the minimum mark; the class who flunk because they can't help it. And last, we have the "bluffers" who don't care what happens. They are a disgrace to themselves and to all schools.

LLOYD KLAUS, '22



Aeroplave



The Summer Time

How sweet, how fresh the balmy air,
The scent of lilacs everywhere;
Ah, those days without a care—
—The early summer time.

Two meet, look in each other's eyes,
Their lives filled with a sweet surprise,
And nature wears her fairest guise
—The golden summer time.

How languid, soft, the south winds blow,
And gracefully sweet roses grow;
The blue-bird's song is soft and low
—The blissful summer time.

How cool the breath of autumn nigh,
The bright leaves fall, the roses die,
The harvest moon, low in the sky
—The fading summer time.

They part, and seldom count the cost,—
Love lightly won is lightly lost;
The earth is touched with silver frost
—The dying summer time.

NORBERT A. ENGELS, '22

"Cases"

Those little affairs, commonly known as "cases," or "crushes," are very prevalent in the vicinity of East High. One frequently encounters couples, billing and cooing like innocent turtle doves.

Of course, every one does not become affected in this way. But "cases" are common. If the truth were known, these love-stricken couples are not here to learn such uninteresting things as history, foreign languages, or science. This is but camouflage, to flirt without the stern parents' knowledge. They aren't all so kind as to leave the field clear at home. Even here, it is not smooth sailing, for teachers are most unsympathetic and cruel.

One of our honored members sent the lady of his choice, on dear St. Valentine's Day, a dozen red, red roses—for love, you know. Another sent his lady, an adorable under-classman, a half-dozen American Beauties. How we envy these young folks who have eyes only for each other!

For some strange reason, most Seniors choose under-classmen for their "affinities," probably because they're so ancient they feel the need of rejuvenation; but some prefer their own classmates. Many a "caser" is what might be termed fickle! For a while, he (or she) is seen dashing madly after a certain person, when lo and behold! for some unknown reason, he turns and goes chasing just as desperately after some one else.

But, on the other hand, there are a rare few who stick to each other year after year. One couple in particular—. They have been "going together" for at least two years. Still, when one comes upon them in a supposedly secluded nook they seem slightly "fussed," especially the boy, who blushes like a girl. Strange, isn't it? One would think that they had become used to publicity by this time.

Nevertheless, these people are intensely interesting, and add spice to the otherwise monotonous school life. May they continue to amuse us. AN OBSERVER



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Our Teachers

Some write their sonnets to mothers fair
Who sit and knit in an old arm chair,
While the lamp light glows over silver hair
And steadily flying fingers;

And some to the sweetheart, with eyes that shine
More bright than the gems from an Afric mine,
With golden or raven locks atwine,
Where perfume faintly lingers;

And some to the heroes who boldly dare
To scale the heights or to skim the air,
To plant the flag in remote lands where
None tread save earth's wildest creatures;

But I, though a humble scribe I be,
Pray the Muses nine may abide with me
And help me to give you in metre free
A noble theme—Our Teachers.

Like the mothers, they labor with patient care;
Like the sweethearts, their faces are passing fair;
Like the heroes, they often boldly dare
Do much that must grieve and distress them—

Some zeros bestrewing a senior's book,
A mark that a sophomore ill can brook
May win them more than one deadly look,
But they quake nor quail not—God bless them.

ALICE GRIFFIN, '22

Old East High

She's never won prizes for beauty or size,
Yet she's known as the best in the state;
Respected and feared by all other schools
As a school that is mighty and great.

Her students are noted for spirit and pep,
The spirit of never-say-die;
They stand for their flag of the red and the white,
And "deeds-not-words" their cry.

Let's all pull together for Old E. H. S.
Let's "fight on for her fame!"
Let the classes to come, like those before,
Add glory to Old East High's name!

MIKE

East High Girls

(Sung to the tune of "America")

They are beyond compare,
So all we boys declare;
Their names we love,—
We love their frocks and frills,
And pay their candy bills;
Each heart with rapture thrills
When they pass by!

ARVILLA AUSTIN, '23



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As a stimulant to the heart. As a tonic to the digestive tract. As a flusher of the liver and kidneys.

It should be the daily beverage of those troubled with excessive acid which is the cause of most severe ailments.

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Sophomore



Junior



Senior

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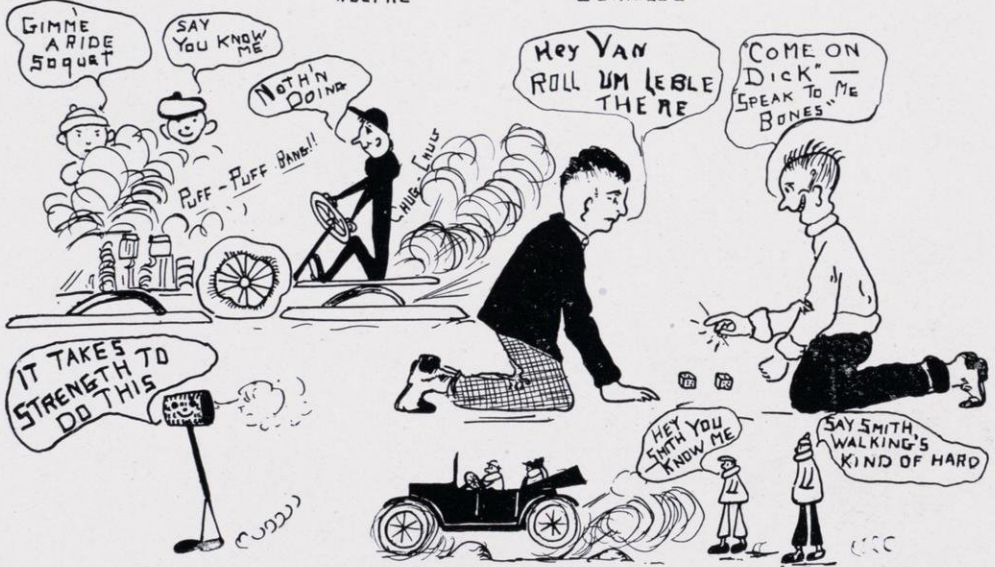
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SUPERIOR QUALITY

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Then your face is in the mud;
A fellow jumps upon your back,
You hear a bone within you crack;
Then a whistle "Down" you hear—
'Tis the game of Football.

J. A. G.

Dorothy and Earl went to a show;
They strolled into the New Strand;
They sat down close together;
He gently held her——coat.

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the Better Kind*



*Sturtz
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MAKE THEM AND ALL WOOL,

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Washington at Walnut

The Brute

Soquet—"Mr. Nixon, my teacher kicked me out of Art class yesterday, and I need a permit to go back."

Mr. Nixon (writing out slip)—"Did it hurt very much when she kicked you?"

Willie—"Any fool could work that simple little problem."

Jack—"That's where you've got the advantage over me."

We make only the Best in the Candy Line

FRESH PAN CANDIES AND CHOCOLATES

THE TASTE TELLS

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ALPHA SWEETS



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There's only one day at a time,
There's only one man, and you are he
To whom we address our rhyme.
The thing to do is to order your coal,
The Time, it sure is today,
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Why have they bobbed their hair?
Why do they hang around the drinking fountain?
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Why are they "unsophisticated?"
Why do they spend spare moments in the library?
Why do they "kid" the Seniors?

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A splendid resolution adopted by the board of education: "That a new school should be built; that this be done out of the materials of the old one; and that the old school be used until the new one is completed."

Sad But True

Mary doesn't rouge her lips,
Neither does she paint;
Is she a hit among the men?
You know right well she ain't.

Famished

Talk about being hungry!
I was hungry as a bear;
So, walking into a dairy lunch,
I ate off the arm of a chair.

When ice cream grows on macaroni
trees,
When the Sahara sands grow muddy,
When cats and dogs wear B. V. D.'s—
That's the time I'd like to study.

Had we never loved sae kindly,
Had we never loved sae blindly,
Never met,—or never parted,
We had ne'er been broken-hearted.

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Virginia L.—“My mother says I have to learn how to make bread before I get married.”

Miss A.—“Well, Virginia, I hope you aren't going to leave us after our lesson on bread.”

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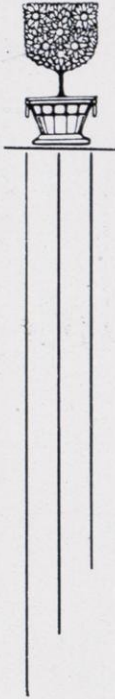
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THIS IS NOT THE
FIRST TIME THAT
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ARCHY

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LOVE ISS
BLIND
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Like the kind of a town you like,
You needn't slip your clothes in a grip,—
And start on a long, long hike;
You'll only find what you left behind,
For there's nothing that's really new,
It's a knock at yourself when you knock your town—
It isn't your town,—it's you!

Real towns are now made by men afraid
Lest somebody else gets ahead.
When every one works and nobody shirks
You can raise a town from the dead.
And if, while you make your personal stake,
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P H O T O G R A P H S



EAST HIGH FADS

Oh you
← college
hot



A BOW
Never thing



those
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Knit ties
" " "



A regular
hair dress



have you
ever grown
one?

FINIS
J.F.F. Wainwright

THE NUT

"Isn't the floor wonderful," he said, as he fox-trotted along.

"How do you know?" she asked, as she extracted her silk slipper from beneath his number 11.

Mr. U. (in Physics)—"When any part of your body is freezing, the first sensation is that you feel sleepy."

George K.—"I must be freezing, then,"

D. T. to Don.—"Is it true, Don, that you are raising a football mustache?"

Don.—"What kind of a one is that?"

D. T.—"Why you see, eleven on each side."

A VOICE OVER THE TELEPHONE

"Will you go to the prom with me?"

W. R.—"Yes, who are you?"

Teacher (in Public Speaking)—"Name some great men of today."

Student—"Landis, Roosevelt, Pershing, Nixon, and Charlie Chaplin."

CORRECT

Teacher—"There's another name for free verse—a foreign language. Can you think what it is?"

Pupil—"Vice-versa."

Mr. N.—"Are you a French scholar?"

H—"No sir—Irish."

Irene—"Can you drive a car with one hand?"

Ted—"No, but I can stop."

Soph—"Whatcha gonna do t'night?"

Junior—"Nothing, what you going to do?"

Soph—"Nothin'."

Junior—"Who else will play?"



SANTA HAS COME



STOP THAT!



"NUFF SED"



ALICE KOTIL-20



LORETTA THELEN-20



"AW E'WAN"



BEWARE OF THE SQUIRRELS



"WARTCHA BOKNA DO, DOT?"



HELLO EVERYBODY!



WHEAT IT OR NO, IT'S ONLY DOROTHY HUMMEL



AN "OLD-FASHIONED" GIRL IN HER "TEENS"



SIDE-TRACKING 'EM



"HOP ON, JO."

PHEELING

PHUNNY



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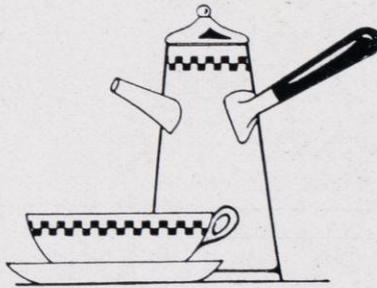
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They are Quality

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Do You Wonder?

Mrs. Mac—"I wish you would speak to Hearly. It's time he thought of choosing a career."

Mr. Mac—"Judging from the hours he keeps, I thought he was preparing to be a night watchman."

Miss K.—"Harlan, who introduced Christianity into Ireland?"

Harlan—"Patrick Henry."

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On St. Patrick's Day

As Jim C. was watching a parade on St. Patrick's Day, he boiled over with Hibernianism, and yelled, "Hurrah for Ireland!" An Englishman, overhearing the cry, said, "Oh! Hurrah for hell!" After thinking a moment, Jim replied, "That's right; every man for his country."



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VACATION AFTER TEST WEEK!
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WE ARE MIGHTY PROUD OF

WABOA'S Reputation

He Always Delivers the Goods



CALL 2700

AND GIVE HIM A CHANCE
TO SHOW YOU

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An after dinner speaker is Peck,
His speech is smooth and fine,
He always says, "Bring me the check,"
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"Every Cloud"

There once was a doctor named Slicker,
About business he was a great kicker,
But he no longer groans,
For he makes plenty bones,
Awritin' prescriptions for likker.

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Always it is my earnest aim to be well prepared to meet
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Man's confidence in his fellow man is one of the greatest forces in our industrial and business life.

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When this store announces a sale—it is a real sale—the public knows and responds.

That is confidence—it is a tonic that strengthens us individually and collectively.



*What are you going to do
after you Graduate?*

IF you are interested in taking a position in an industrial institution, we will be glad to have you call on us for an interview. We always have positions open for bright young people who have graduated and want to make good.

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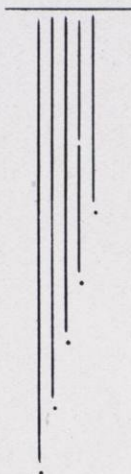
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BEAUTIFUL models for Young Men in the single and double breasted types, all made up in bright new patterns. It is easy to please a Young Man with a selection like this. Any young fellow who desires to appear well dressed at all times will not fail to inspect these remarkable values offered at every price—clothes you'll not find duplicated anywhere for the money.

\$25, \$30, \$35, \$40, \$45



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Bertis M.—“Have you read ‘Freckles’?”

Tom H.—“No, mine are brown.”

Miss G.—“What is a polygon?”

George H.—“An escaped parrot ”

FOOLED HIM

She—“Can you drive with one hand?”

He (eagerly)—“You bet I can.”

She (sweetly)—“Then won't you please pick my handkerchief up off the floor?”

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TIME, PLEASE!



NAUGHTY! NAUGHTY!!



DON'T ROCK THE BOAT!



1935, AND ALL'S WELL



TWEET! TWEET!!



SUNDAY-SCHOOL PICNIC (2)



"AH HA, SIR, I SPURN YOU!"



BOBBY AT THE HELM

A FEW



"LIZZY'S" IN THE LEAD AGAIN

OF US

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Bethe Brothers

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"I see Jack and his father are carrying on the business as usual."
"Sure; the old man operates the business, while Jack does the carrying on."

Russel V. reads a story in Journalism class, all about a fishing trip.

Miss B.—"Ralph, discuss that story."

Ralph E.—"I think that's a good fish story."

State Senator Second District

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The Hand of Fate

Don't think we're complaining,
Don't think we are blaming
The teachers of Old East High,
But it's just sorta tough
To get sleep enough—
And let all the parties go by.

So sometimes we're late,
When we hang on the gate,
And don't get to bed in good time;
For the boys will not run
Till the last dog is hung—
These moments, they claim, are
divine.

But if we're late twice,
Although it's not nice,
Mr. Nixon thinks it is best—
And with sharp reprimand
On us he will land,
With the penalty of a test.

So we make an excuse,
But it isn't much use,
For he calls up our mother, to find
If we went to the store,
Or had anything more
To do, that would keep us behind.

Then we try to be good,
And do as we should—
We find it the very best way;
So we work awfully hard
For a good report card,
And to end up the year O. K.

DOROTHY ELLIOTT, '23

Gladys M.—“I paint what I see.”
Agnes—“Well, the real shock will
come when you really see what you've
painted.”

Why is it that there is More



Sold in Green Bay, Than Any Other
Brand of Coffee

?

Simply "Quality"—That's All

Joannes Brothers' Company
GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN

Extract from Letter Written by Miss Van Kirk

An extract from a letter written by Miss Ruth Van Kirk, formerly a teacher in this school, now in China.

"A few days ago Mr. Shih took me to see a family where there were six little girls. The mother of three of them and the father of the other three died last summer during the cholera plague. Their fathers were brothers. The one father was sick, and there was a blind grandmother. I asked the oldest girl if they had eaten that day. When she replied that they had, I asked if she had had enough.

"Two small bowls of bean skins are not enough,' was the reply. Later we went into the room where the kettle stood, in which this soup of bean skins and water had been cooked. Had the soup been made of nourishing materials, it would not have been enough to give the nine people a decent meal, counting three meals to the day instead of one. Bean skins and water! and they are well off. Yes, WELL OFF. In many of the villages in the country they tell us of people who are eating nothing but the bark of the trees. In the fall they ate the leaves, but they are all gone. People came into our yard in the fall and gathered the alfalfa and hollyhock leaves, and said that they were thankful for the privilege. When the men go to the villages to distribute relief, they find many homes where the people are so weak that they can't leave their k'angs. When others try to come to the door, they fall to the floor."

Lintsing, Shantung
Feb. 1, 1921

"This is the day when it is considered perfectly proper to beg, for tomorrow is their New Year's Day, and it is the custom to give to all beggars at this time. Usually the people steam a lot of bread and have it ready to give to all, and the stores have thousands of coins on hand to give out, for no one must be refused. One of the gods is supposed to go out begging in disguise at this time, to see whether the people are kind and are making good use of what has been given them thru the year. Should they refuse him, they will have to go hungry the next year, for who knows which beggar he might be? This year no one has any grain but what they buy, and so those who ordinarily can give without feeling it very much will have to refuse many. They come here, too, and while I hate to give to professional beggars, we have been doing it all the morning. I suppose that some of them are as hungry as the others.

It is very quiet here compared with the excitement of Peking at this time. There they fired off so many and such big fire crackers that the people at Tsing Hua, twelve miles from there, thot that the soldiers were bombarding the city.

Crowley With the Ball

(From—Casey at the Bat)

There is pep in every step he takes,
He's full of life and vim;
The grandstands look him over,
And they know that he's in trim.

And now the East High stands are hushed—
It's no time for them to crow;
For West High stopped a center smash,
And it's last down—eight to go.

There is ease in Crowley's manner
As he stands there, hands on hips;
There's defiance in his every move,
And a grin upon his lips.

He calmly looks at West High's team,
And then he rasps a call;
Then Arnie snaps the pigskin back,
And Crowley has the ball.

There is gloom in West High's bleachers,
But from East High's, breaks a cheer;
East's team grins with confidence,
But West High's quakes with fear.

Now Crowley's lips are tightly pressed;
West yearns to leave the brawl,
For they know the force of Crowley's rush,
And Crowley has the ball.

At West High there is darkest gloom
They say, "Wait 'til next fall!"
For Crowley, mighty Crowley
Had gone through with the ball.

"MIKE"

I Was Wondering

About School Loafers

WHY DON'T
THEY STUDY some.

* * *

MAYBE THEY want
TO KEEP
THE
TEACHERS BUSY.

* * *

AFTER SCHOOL.

* * *

AND THE telephone
RINGING.

* * *

OR MAYBE they're
AFRAID THE principal
WOULD GO
TO SLEEP.

* * *

OR THAT their
FOLKS WOULD die.

* * *

OF THE
SHOCK
OF SEEING passing

* * *

MARKS ON their
CARDS.

* * *

ANYWAY I spose
THEY THINK

* * *

SCHOOL WOULD be
DEAD.

* * *

BUT I wonder
IF THEY will

* * *

EVER STUDY
FOR A week

* * *

I HOPE
I'LL LIVE

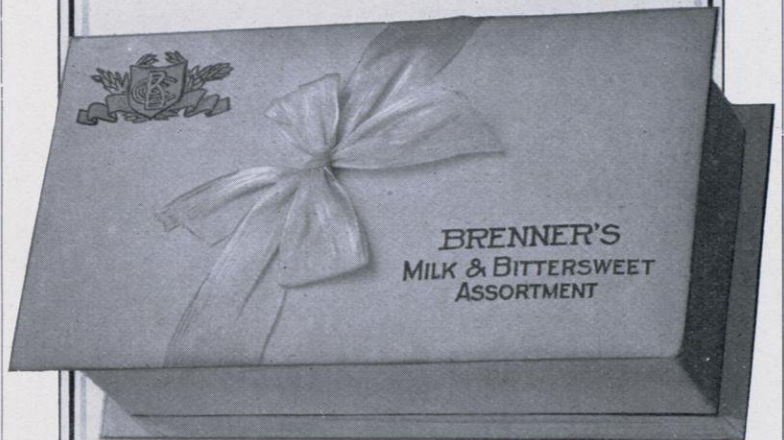
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TO SEE it.

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That's a graft.

When you always get the benefit of any little doubt—

That's a graft.

When in a certain study you do not know a thing,

When you sit each day in class a-waiting for the bell to ring,

Yet when your monthly standings come you're higher than a king—

That's a graft.

MIKE

Kress—"Who is this fellow Paderewski?"

Hearly—"Oh, he's just another good piano player."

He—"I won't argue with you about it."

She—"No, we'll do it my way."

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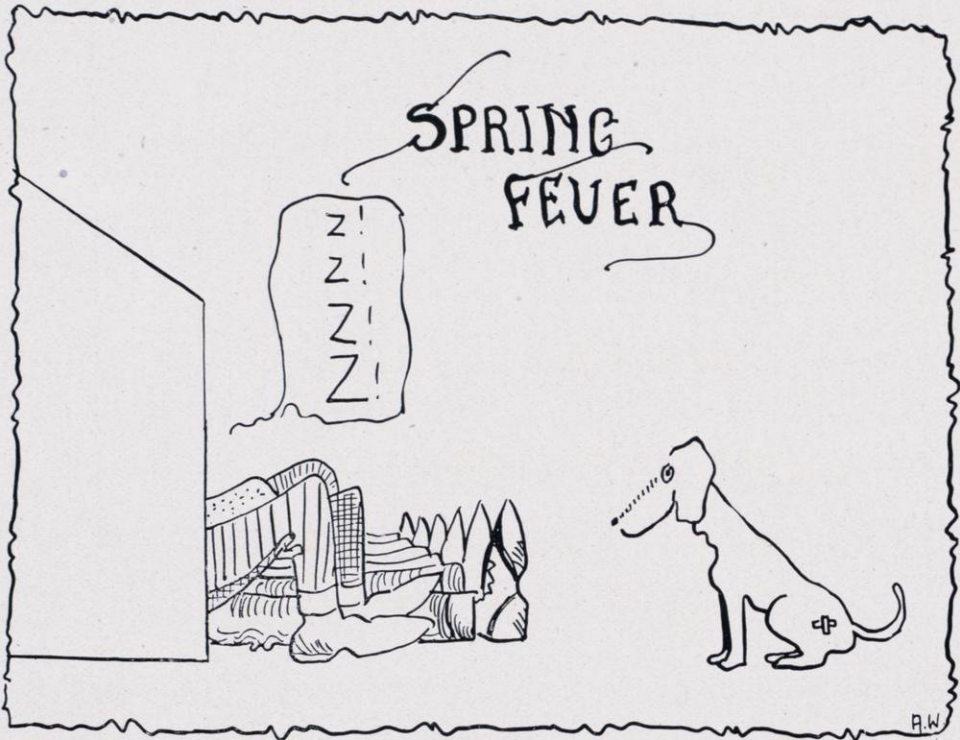
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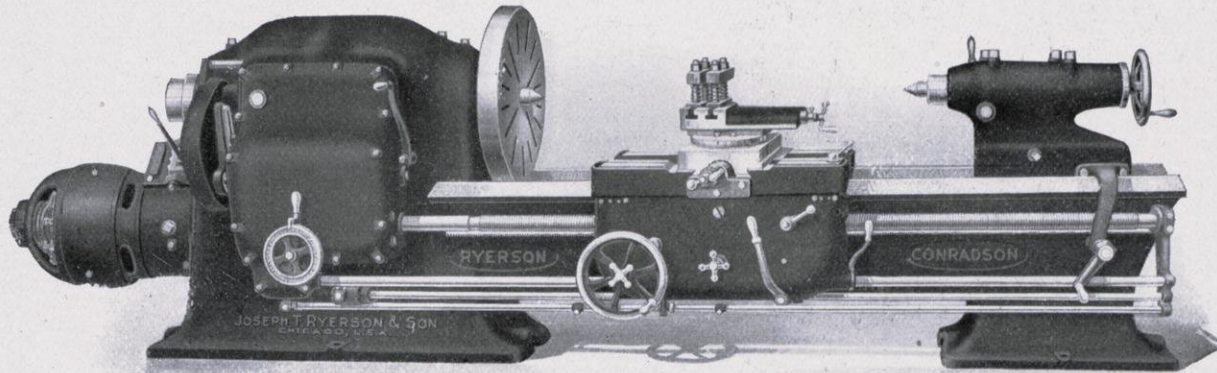
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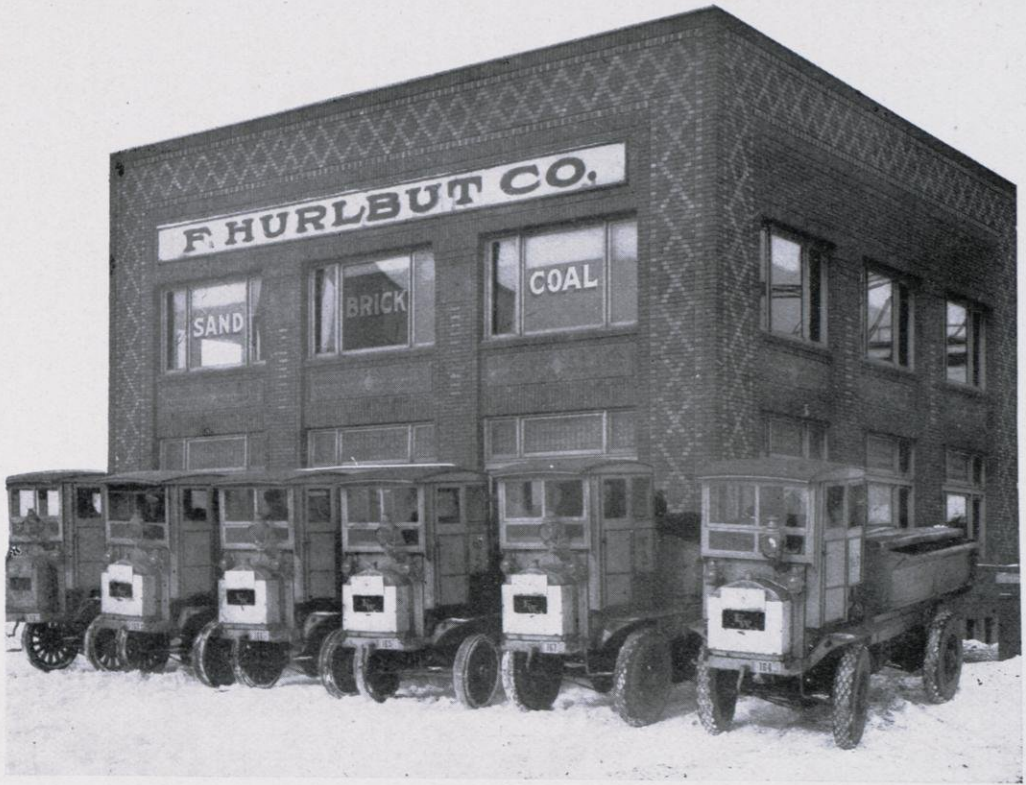
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L. Mac. (timidly)—"Who's your dressmaker?"



Miss Dunning (to Florence H., who is admiring Pat D.)—"Florence, please turn around. I think I am as good looking as Pat."

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The Domestic girls canned some peaches,
Yes! You Bet! Some luscious peaches;
Just let me tell you they were good,
But were not guarded as they should.

Now, as you know, last fall one eve,
These luscious peaches took French leave;
The answer may not reach us, but—
Who swiped those luscious peaches?

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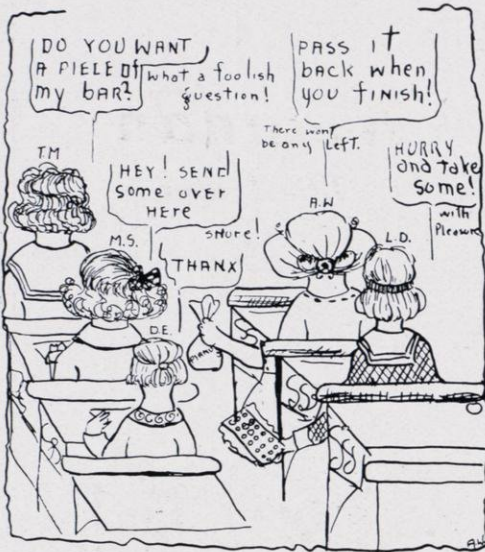
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Arnold—"How would you like to have a pet dog?"

Florence—"This is *so* sudden."

Ruth—"I feel like taking poison."

Young—"Take Virgil it's surer."

L. Welch, buying life insurance policy.

Agent—"You are not contemplating any dangerous or hazardous undertaking?"

Welch—"—Er, I had thought of going up to St. Willebrord's Hall."

Ralph S.—"The only way you can park gum without violating any of the Nixon parking ordinances is to swallow it."

Basketball Days

Shaw (to Mr. S.)—"That Mayville guard is faster than hell, ain't he?"

Mr. S.—"How many times have I told you not to use the word 'ain't'?"

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Wa-Wa

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A. Bur

Waa-aa
fellows!
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We Can Make Yours



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JEWELER
GREEN BAY, WIS.

Marion M.—“Why are all the girls so crazy about those battered up football players?”

Melville J.—“I suppose it is because of the innate feminine love of remnants.”

In Modern History

Miss K.—“Class, I would like to show you a piece of Magenta blue. I’ve had it for about 100 years.”

Visitor—“I understand you have a fine basketball team here; who holds most of the medals?”

Paul V.—“The pawnbroker.”

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In Geometry

Pupil—"Would you say that Archimedes was a trustworthy man, and that his writings could be depended upon?"

Mr. Crozier—"Why, yes, certainly. But why do you ask?"

Pupil—"Well, then, perhaps we'd better accept this proposition without further discussion."

LOST

On Doty street, between Jackson and Van Buren, early Sunday morning, one grey felt hat, size, $8\frac{1}{4}$.

Return to R. Barton.

INFORMATION DESIRED

How can one part curly hair in the center without losing one's balance?

I. ALK.

What goes on at 10:15 during my absence?

MADAME.

Overheard by an Aeroplane reporter, while waiting for the car at Walnut street and Washington:

Mrs. Bodley: "Miss Tibbetts, lend me a ticket; I'm broke."

Miss Tibbetts: "So am I."



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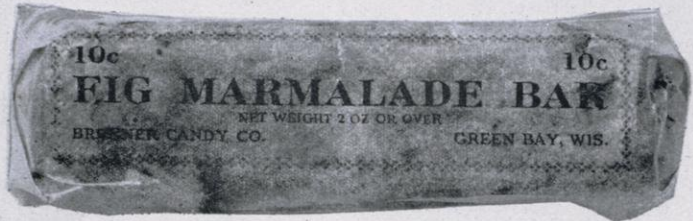


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