



LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

The Aeroplane. 1920

Green Bay, Wisconsin: [s.n.], 1920

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/CIKQC3ZPCVW7W8F>

Based on date of publication, this material is presumed to be in the public domain.

Original material owned by Brown County Public Library.

For information on re-use see:

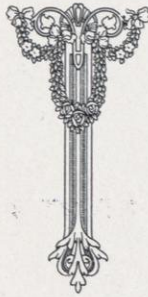
<http://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/Copyright>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

The Aeroplane

Published by
THE STUDENTS OF EAST
HIGH SCHOOL



Green Bay, Wisconsin

June, 1920

In recognition of his keen interest in
the activities of the school, and of his
capability as a teacher,

We, the class of 1920, dedicate this, our
book, to

Mr. Frederick G. Haigh



FREDERICK G. HAIGH



MR. W. T. REAM,

principal of Eash High for nine years, affectionately known among the students as

“Daddy Ream”

is a wise counselor and a true friend, and is held in high esteem by the student body.

Senior—A Parting Word

Make not the getting of great wealth thy aim,
Nor yet pursue the fickle goddess, Fame;
But seek to give thyself in service free
To every man who stands in need of thee;
For he who of himself most freely gives,
Most richly profits and most fully lives.

W. T. REAM

Foreword

After a long absence the "*Aeroplane*" has re-appeared, and trusts that it may be doubly welcome. It is made possible through the co-operation of Green Bay advertisers, whose interest is appreciated.

The "*Aeroplane*" carries its usual freight of school news. It has faults and trivialities, to be sure; but it is only what it purports to be—a student publication. As such, in matters large and small, it stands as East High's record of 1919-1920.





Mary Shimonek



Marie Handlen



Amanda H. Schuette



Gertrude G. Gibbons



Frederick G. Haigh



Mary C. Black



Ella H. Konapa



Ruth L. Findeisen



Otto C. Bacher



Mildred Alexander



Ruth C. Lefebvre



Alma S. Bodley



Charles W. Byrnes

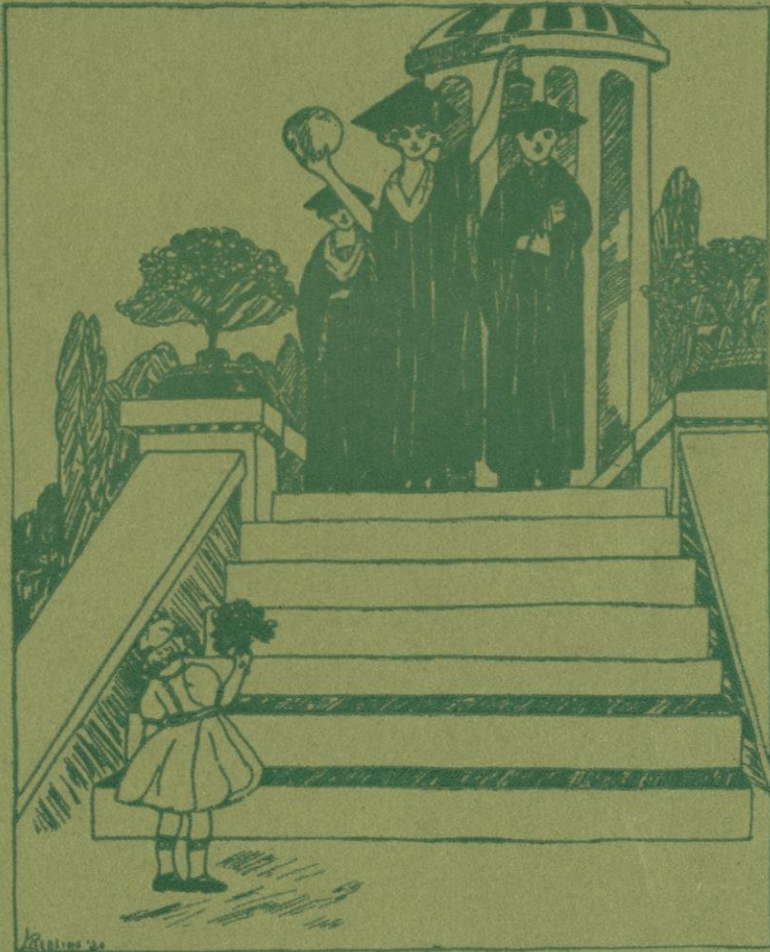


Minnie H. Kelleher



Mary Slaughter

Lydia Brauns
Theresa Little
Marie MacHale



SENIOR

Senior Class Officers



Dudley Safford
Sec'y and Treas.

Harold Londo
President

Edith Lowe
Vice-President



MAJEL ADAMS—Glee Club 2, Mask & Wig 4.
Always busy and always merry,
Always doing her very best.

BEN ALK
A hard worker, yet a
Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun
Who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun.

MATILDA ANDRUSKEVICZ—Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Mask & Wig 3, 4; French Club 4.
Ever foremost in the ranks of fun,
The laughing herald of the harmless pun

FRED BARTELS—"Fritz"
"Ask Fred; he knows," we often hear.
You get big surprises in little packages.

JEANETTE BASCHE—Glee Club 3.
We have heard of the lady, and good words went with her name.

IDA BIERKE—Glee Club 2, 3; Declamatory 1, 2, 3, 4.

Experience, joined with common sense,
To mortals is a providence.

META BLANK—Glee Club, 1, 2.

You may not be aware of her presence,
but she's there with the goods.

MARIE BRIGHTON—Mask & Wig 3, 4;
French Club 4; Declamatory Contest 1, 2, and 4; Essay Contest.

True to your friend,
Kind to your foe;
People must love you
Wherever you go.

MINNIE BOURGUIGNON—Glee Club 2,
3; French Club 4.

Give every man thine ear, but few
thy voice.

ROSA BOURGUIGNON—Glee Club 2, 3;
French Club 4.

Friends you have made, but not one foe.





MAX BRILL—French Club; Lincoln Club
3, 4; Glee Club 3.

He knows whatever was to be known,
But much more knew he than he would
own.

DEWEY BROWN—

“Still waters run deep,” so they say,
But for depth of character, this man
wins the day.

GILBERT BUBNIK—

A man to be depended upon;
No noise,—but a poise.

ORA CAPELLE—

She declares she can't talk—But!—

GRAYCE CONNORS—Glee Club 2;
French Club 4.

Begone, dull care! Thou and I shall
never agree.

ESTELLE WIRTZ—"Stell"—Glee Club,
1, 2, and 3.
And when a gentleman's in the case,
You know, all other things give place.

EMMONS MULLER—Glee Club 1, 2 & 3
"High school, my salad days,
When I was green in judgment."
His faults he will outgrow.

GLADYS DANDOIS—Glee Club 2;
French Club 4.
She speaketh not, and yet there lies
A conversation in her eyes.

AMANDA DENISTY—Mask & Wig Club
1 and 2.
Though like the weather,
She's changeable,
Still like the weather,
She's interesting.

BERTHA DENISON—"Bertie"—Glee
Club 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Eyes that were fountains of thought
and song.





GLADYS DESSAIN—"Glad"—Glee
Club 1 and 2; French Club 4.
If to her share perchance some errors
fall,
Look on her face, and you'll forget
them all.

GEORGE DRUEKE—"Druk"—Glee
Club 1, 2 and 3; Lincoln Club 1
and 2.
A quiet, unassuming chap of sterling
worth.

ALVIN DUPONT—"Dupe"—Football
3 and 4.
Here's to a successful future, "Dupe".
You'll win, all right.

MYRON DUQUAINE—"Duke"—Taken
part in no special thing, yet taken
part in everything.
Here's good wishes, good money, and
a good wife.
You deserve them all.

JOHN ECHTNER—"Jack"—
I don't need the credit, so why worry?"
He can work on occasion.

JOHN FALCK—"Jack"—

The world will hear of him yet.
Much may be gained if he is caught
young.

CYRIL FONTAINE—"Cy"—Football 4;
Basketball 4.

"If you know,—well;
If you don't know—bluff."

LUCINA JENSKE—Glee Club 3; De-
clamatory 3; French Club 4.

Bright as the sun, her eyes the gazers
strike,
And, like the sun, they shine on all
alike.

CLARENCE GILL—French Club 4; Glee
Club 2.

So energetic a young man ought to
make his mark.

HENRY GOSS—"Hank"—Glee Club 2;
Lincoln Club 2 and 3.

He above the rest,
In shape and gesture, proudly eminent
Stood like a tower.





GLADYS GREENWOOD—
A genuine seeker after knowledge.

DAVID GREILING—“Dave”—Lincoln Club 4; Oratory.
Patriotic spirit and genuine enthusiasm is something to hand down to the incoming Freshies.

ALICE HANSEN—Mask & Wig 3 and 4; Mask & Wig President 4, 1st semester; Declamatory Contest 3—State Champion; French Club 4.
And panting time toiled after her in vain.

HAROLD HANSEN—Orchestra 4.
A quiet, thoughtful, good, sincere lad.

JOSEPHINE HART—“Jo”—French Club 4; Glee Club 1.
A sober maiden, steadfast and demure??

HAROLD HAUTERBROOK—

“Peanuts”

Tall and lean this steady youth.
Be it a frown or a smile, you can see
it a mile.

LEONARD HEARNDEN—“Speedy”—

Football 3 and 4.

The whole school voices a deep grati-
tude and appreciation for his wonderful
playing in the Thanksgiving Day game.

LESTER HEARNDEN—“Fat”—Football
3 and 4; Glee Club 2.

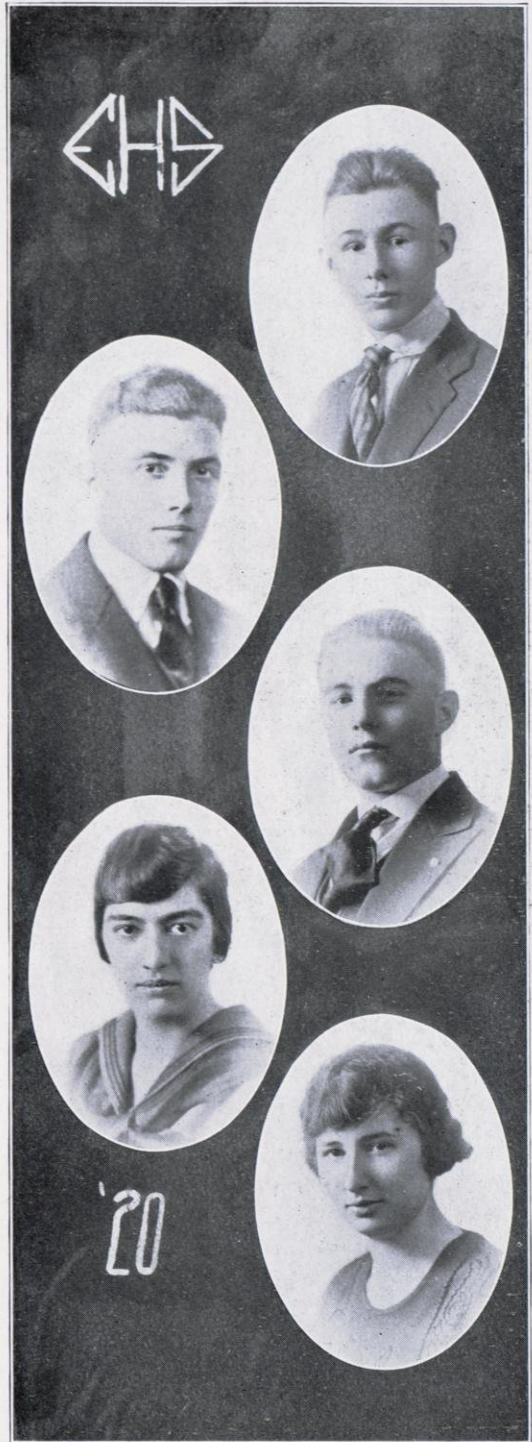
(Endowed with an agile frame and a
bright head)
“Alas! Love is but a lottery.”

CORNELIA HEISE—Glee Club 2; Dec-
lamatory 4.

The path to knowledge is smooth to her;
The stars on her birthday shining were.

LOIS HENSEL—“Billie”—Glee Club 1
and 2; French Club; Aeroplane Staff.

Grace is in all her steps,
Heaven in her eye,
In every gesture, dignity and love.





MARGUERITE HEYNEN—French Club 4; Glee Club 1 and 2.

To be of service rather than conspicuous.

A gentle maiden is she.

HARRY HOTCAVEY—Glee Club 3; Mixed Chorus 3.

“I like the library.”

“Asking questions is how I get my knowledge.”

CYRIL KLAUS—“Cy”—Glee Club 2.

A fair youth, whose shoes are his pride.

Is it better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all?

WILLIAM KELLY—“Bill”—Football 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Tall, handsome, well-dressed, and—Irish; everything that goes to make for success.

LAWRENCE JASEPH—Lincoln Club; French Club 4.

He looks like a freshman, but recites like a prof.

“I don’t study; I am naturally bright.”

ARTHUR KOEPKE—"Smokey"—

Basketball 4.

"There is an atmosphere of happiness about that man."



CLARA KOSNAR—Mask and Wig 1, 2, 3 and 4; Glee Club 1 and 2; French Club 4; Declamatory 4.

A voice, gentle and low—an excellent thing in a girl.



ALICE KOTIL—French Club 4.

"And even her failings leaned to virtue's side."



MANUEL LA PORTE—"Manny"—

Lincoln Club 2 and 3; Glee Club 2 and 3; Mixed Chorus 2 and 3; French Club 4.

An authority on matters of French.



"Be careful, fellows, you'll soil my shirt!"

FRANS LARSON—

Because of a natural lack of aggressiveness, Frans hasn't been in the Public Eye; but his merits as a scholar and supporter of school activities have not gone by unnoticed.



EHS

'20



AGNES LE COMTE—Glee Club 3 and 4;
French Club 4.

In virtue, nothing earthly could surpass her.

ALPHONSE LE FEVRE—“Dopey”—
Glee Club.

“A specialist in the philosophy of mischief.”

For him music hath charms.

HAROLD LONDO—Class Pres. 1920;
Football 2, 3 and 4; Mixed Chorus 2
Indications point toward Londo as a
great man.

“Oconto has produced great men; I am
from Oconto.”

EDITH LOWE—Glee Club 1 and 2;
Mixed Chorus 1 and 2; French
Club 4; Aeroplane Staff.

An easy manner, a pleasing voice.

“Laughter is a most healthful exertion;
look at me.”

WALTER MADDEN—“Mooney”—
French Club 4.

Thou lover of the poets!

“Why is it that all good ones are
seniors and must leave school?

Is it because the ones that are left
are yet to be made good?

Adieu, mon ami.”

HOMER MAES—"Junior"—French Club; Lincoln Club 3 and 4; Class Vice-president 3; Aeroplane Staff; Chairman, Student Athletic Board; Debate 4.

Worth, courage, honor,—these, indeed, Your sustenance and birthright are.

RICHARD MEISTER—"Dick"—

Here's a boy of today, and a man of tomorrow; May he know the pleasures of life, by the absence of sorrow.

ISABEL MEYER—Glee Club 1, 2 and 3.

"So lightly through this world you prance, You well might teach us all to dance."

FRANCIS MORGAN—"Peto"—

Here is another son of "Erin go Brach", with the characteristic good nature of the House of Morgan. His color is the kind that doesn't run.

QUENTIN MULDOON—"Mose"—

"Oh! He sits high in all the people's hearts."





RUTH MULLER—"Tick"—French Club 4; Glee Club 1 and 2.
"He loves me; he loves me not."

THOMAS MULLIGAN—Aeroplane Staff 4; Lincoln Club 2; Glee Club 1.
"He was strong and young and tall,
Active withal, and pleasant in his
speech."

RUBY NEJEDLO—French Club 4.
I think there are few of such good nature

MARJORIE NICKEL—Entered as Junior from Seymour High; Mask & Wig 4; French Club 4.
Her smile is like unto a day in June.

FRANK O'CONNELL—"Shorty"—Lincoln Club 3 and 4; Oratory 3 and 4; Football.
The gravity and stillness of your mouth,
The world hath voted, and your name
is great.

IRENE O'CONNELL—Glee Club 1 and 2;
Mask & Wig 2, 3 and 4
Mask & Wig Vice-President 3;
Mask & Wig President 4; 2nd.
semester.

“From the crown of her head, to the
sole of her foot, she is all mirth.”

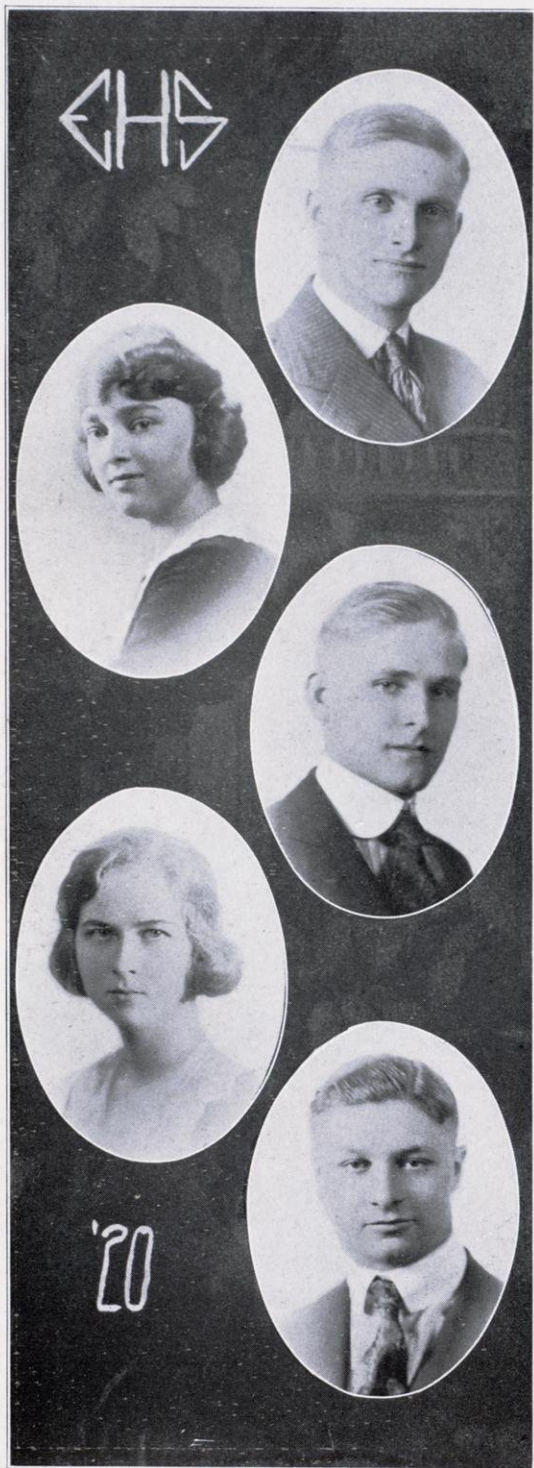
IRENE O'NEIL—Glee Club 2.
She's a good little girl—sometimes!

GLADYS PAZOUREK—Glee Club 2.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness.

JEAN PICKARD—French Club 4; Glee
Club 2, 3 and 4; Declamatory 4.
2nd. Place.
A maiden fair, with flaxen hair,
Who studies quite precisely.

ELEANOR RAHR—Glee Club 1 and 2;
French Club 4.
“She is a phantom of delight
Whene'er she comes upon your sight.”





RAYMOND RAHR—"Ray"—Glee Club 2; Aeroplane staff.
He is a thinker, and a ripe and good one."

LORRAINE REDLINE—Aeroplane 2 and 4; Glee Club 1, 2 and 3.
The brilliancy of her smile makes the sun, indeed, seem dull.

ELDER REINKE—"95"—
"You ask me how I fared in the test; Oh, it's awful! It seems that I'm never at best;
The mark I was given is simply punk,— Only 98 per cent; I'm positive I'll flunk."

FRANK ROBINSON—"Babe"—Glee Club 1; French Club 4; Class Treasurer 3.
Her manners are gentle; her answers are pat.

DUDLEY SAFFORD—"Dud"—Football 3 and 4.
There is music in this husky lad.

MARION SAUBER—Glee Club 1 and 2;
Mask & Wig 1 and 4; French Club
4; Declamatory Contest 4.
“She hath a serious look,
But a sweet and joyous nature.”

FRANCIS SCHAUER—French Club 4.
A manner serene, with a mind that's
keen.
“I know more than I tell.”

MAE SCHILLING—
Blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds,
And, though a late, a sure reward
succeeds.

CAROL SCHUNK—“Honey”—Glee
Club 1 and 2.
“If music be the food of love, play on;
Give me excess of it.”

ARTHUR SCHWARTZ—“Art”—Our
Soldier Senior.
Wiser than most men think.





GEORGE SILVERWOOD—"Mutt"—
Glee Club 1; Lincoln Club 2;
Basketball 4.
"Describe him who can,—
An abridgement of all that was pleasant
in man."

CATHERINE ST. JOHN—French Club 4;
Glee Club 1 and 2.
"Oh! 'tis love, 'tis love
That makes the world go round."

EMMA STRAKA—"Em"—
Her womanly ways are pleasant ways.

DOROTHY STRAUBEL—"Dot"—
Class Vice-President 2; French
Club 4.
What is so attractive as the light of
a dark eye in a vivacious maiden?

LORETTA THELEN—"Curly"—
"A noble type of good,
Heroic womanhood."

LAWRENCE THURMAN—"Jake"—

Lincoln Club 1, 2 and 3; Glee Club 3; Debating team 3; Aeroplane Staff 3 and 4.

Tho' modest, on his unembarrass'd brow,
Nature has written—"Gentleman."

IDA TOMBAL—"Red"—French Club 4.

"A truer, nobler, trustier heart,
More loving, or more loyal, never beat
Within a human breast."

MARIE VAN ERMEN—"Mee"—Glee

Club 1 and 2.

"Those dark eyes—eyes that were
fountains of thought and song."

MARTIN WELLES—"Mutt"—Lincoln

Club 4; Debating Team 4; Oratory.
1st. Place.

"An honest man, close button'd to
the chin;
Broadcloth without, and a warm heart
within."

ELSIE WILSON—"Else"—Glee Club 1, 2

and 3; Aeroplane Staff; French
Club 4.

"If ladies be but young and fair,
They have the gift to know it."





MARIE ZICH—Glee Club 1 and 2.
“Good-will plus intelligence has she.”

The Secret of Success

“What is the secret of Success?” asked the Sphinx.
“Push,” said the button.
“Always keep cool,” said the Ice.
“Be up to date,” said the calendar.
“Never lose your head,” said the barrel.
“Make light of everything,” said the fire.
“Do a driving business,” said the hammer.
“Aspire to greater things,” said the nutmeg.
“Find a good thing and stick to it,” said the Glue.



“Excuses”



"TILLIE"



"THE VAMP"



"BARTON + Co"



8. A. M.



Class Will

We, the most brilliant, accomplished, and learned class that have ever graced East High's portals, hereby draw up, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament:—

First—We wish to express our sincere gratitude and appreciation to our principal and faculty, who have so patiently and conscientiously endeavored to instill into our minds the principles of learning.

Second—To the irresponsible Juniors we leave our wonderful class spirit, co-operation, and our great aptitude for acquiring knowledge. We also relinquish all claim to the back seats in the Main Room, which includes the privilege of marching out first after assemblies.

Third—Altho the Sophomores and Freshmen feel that they have learned all that there is to know, we would suggest that they accept our formula entitled, "How to grow"; also our example as a model class.

Fourth—The following possessions we jointly give to the following students of the Junior and Sophomore classes:—

Item I.—"Honey" Schunck's graft with the faculty to Beatrice Rice. Somehow we feel "Beatie" needs it—almost!

Item II.—Lawrence Jaseph's ability to bluff in French to Isadore Alk; it takes brains to bluff, without a doubt!

Item III.—Babe Robinson's coquettish ways to Dorothy Tippler, who, we feel sure, will be an apt pupil along this line.

Item IV.—Grayce Connor's position as head of East High's information bureau we leave to Julia Raymaker, (on condition that Grayce isn't re-elected next year.

Item V.—Lucina Jenske's giggle to Catherine Dockry. The soft pedal should accompany this, however.

Item VI.—Jeannette Basche's method of rolling her eyes, to Libby MacDonald.

Item VII.—Walter Madden's and Gladys Dandois' ability to stage French love scenes, to Oswald Geneisse and Bertis McAllister. Madame Bodley insists on plenty of action in this particular scene.

Item VIII.—The back seat in the middle of the Main Room, leased by Ruth Muller and Henry Goss for *tete-a-tetes* after school, to Dorothy Haslem and Oliver Lambeau.—Beware of the sentinel, though, kids!

Item IX.—Edith Lowe's formula for her rosy complexion, to Irene Colburn.

Item X.—Fred Smith's Minneapolis hop in the "Figure VIII," to Arnold Bur. Special music required!

Item XI.—Bill Kelly's pull with the faculty, to Babe Van; every little helps, Babe.

Item XII.—"Dud" Safford's attraction for the Sophomores, to Art. Zellner. Too bad the Seniors are leaving, "ain't it, Art?"

Item XIII.—Catherine St. John's Marcelle, to Gertrude Robinson. According to Miss St. John, every two weeks is sufficient. After one year's treatment, a natural wave appears.

Item XIV.—Lois Hensel's ability to kid the fellows we leave to Catherine Van Ermen. Catherine has applied for a new "line".

Item XV.—Art Schwartz has a particular hour, all his own, for coming to school, mornings. This he leaves to the junior most fitted to carry out this plan.

Item XVI.—Morrow Crowley's manner of wearing a tie, to Wilmer Wainwright; and Wilmer, to get the right effect, wear a flannel shirt with the collar pinned tightly.

Item XVII.—To Charlotte Manson, Estelle Wirtz is leaving her very important engagement. See that you keep it without fail, Charlotte.

Item XVIII.—Jeannette B's walk she leaves to Bessie Putney.

Item XIX.—Bertha Denison's pink sweater to Marion Devroey. It's a particular shade that Marion hasn't got; also she has filed a claim for Marie Van Ermen's hair bob, we understand.

Item XX.—Lawrence Jaseph's hair cut (if he is willing to part with it) is to be left to Leroy Haskins.

Item XXI.—Irene O'Neil's and Joe Hart's everlasting supply of "Hinky Dinks", to Evelyn Armstrong and Helen Lewis. We hope it will keep them busy during the study period.

Item XXII.—"Jiggy" Gill's "mutter", to Regina Pauly, who, we have heard, is contemplating vocal expression.

Item XXIII.—May we insert here, that the Seniors insist on cheerfulness in receiving gifts. All attempts to break the will shall be in vain. No one will be allowed more than his share.

Item XXIV.—Gladys Dessain's and Lawrence Thurman's fondness for Christian Endeavor, to the two Juniors who have the most regular attendance at the "league".

Item XXV.—The Heardens' ability in football, to the aspiring "Sophs". Seems we heard a rumor that there's to be another Hearden, too.

Item XXVI.—George Silverwood's pink collar and red knitted tie, to Herrick Young, on condition that one is never worn without the other.

Item XXVII.—Richard Meister's bored air,—the result of deep and profound learning, to Meyer Cohen.

Item XXVIII.—George Drueke's sheepskin coat, to anyone who applies. Somehow George has suddenly taken a great dislike to it.

Item XXIX.—Tom Mulligan's blarney, to Ronald Barton. You know Tom has always been Ronald's ideal.

Item XXX.—Ida Tombal's freckles to Chloro Thurman. The school would never get along without them.

Item XXXI.—Emma Straka's "spit curl" to Marion Cunningham. A good paste can be obtained at Wagner's paint shop.

Item XXXII.—Francis Shauer's reputation as East High's roughneck, we leave to Henry Rahr.

Item XXXIII.—Emmons Muller's "Klassy Klothes", to Theodore Goldman.

Item XXXIV.—Alvin Dupont's dashing ways, to Ralph Soquet. It sure is terrible the way that boy rushes from one room to another.

Item XXXV.—And last, but far from least, we leave our patient and loving dispositions to the faculty, hoping that they will make good use of them in the near future.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we do hereby set our hand and seal, this eighteenth day of June, A. D. 1920.

SENIOR CLASS OF EAST HIGH SCHOOL, 1920.

Witnesses:

Elsie Wilson.

Dorothy Straubel.

Class Prophecy

"77-R2—please."

"Hello."

"Else? Are you all ready? We'll be down after you in fifteen minutes, in the car; and then over to the field!"

"Does it seem possible that we really are about to leave on this cross-country aeroplane trip we have been planning for so long? You bet I will be ready, Dot!"

"Oh say,—you didn't forget your big diary, did you? I have mine, and am going to keep a detailed account of this trip. Now hurry—so long."

June 30th., 1930.—This is going to be a wonderful trip—So far the weather has been beautiful. A funny thing happened this morning—when we got out to the starting field we noticed two girls in overalls, up on ladders, painting an advertisement for Danish Pride Milk.—Else and I were so surprised to see Loraine Redline and Isabel Meyer! They said that they had gone into the business and enjoyed the out-door life. Off at a little distance was their Ford, and in the front seat, reading a novel, was their chauffeur and man-of-all-work, Fred Bartels! We went over and talked to him, too. Meeting three of our classmates of 1920, brought back to our minds some of the exciting times we had had up at old East High, and we decided right there that we would keep our eyes open for news of any of our other old classmates.

July 2nd,—Chicago.—We stopped this afternoon and bought tickets for the theater. The "Follies of 1930"—something new, but we are going there because we hear that David Greiling is manager of the theater. Coming out of the theater entrance we met Jeannette Basche. She is selling the "Books of Learning." We walked on together up Michigan Avenue, talking over old times. Else noticed a new millinery shop, and suggested that we go in. I never was more surprised than when Ruby Nejedlo walked toward us. She, too, was surprised and hurriedly called her partner—Marguerite Heynen—and their model—Majel Adams out to see us. They had a Green Bay Trumpet (of which Lucina Jenski and Catherine St. John are the editors) and for twenty minutes we devoured it. Our eyes were drawn to a large picture of Edith Lowe and Lois Hensel, on the front page. They are promoting the Epworth League in China. The Orpheum was advertising the world famous jugglers, the Hearnden twins. The name sounded so familiar that we decided it must be Len and Les. The second act convinced us that we should have to get to Green Bay by Thursday. "'Honey,' the famous bell-player and drummer appearing with her husband." We heard that Honey was contemplating the stage when she had studied long enough under Bill's careful direction, and we simply couldn't miss seeing them. It was late, and we hailed a taxi to get back to the hotel for dinner. Can you imagine who was the driver? Harry Hotcavey, owner of the line.

July 3rd, 1930.—I was too tired after the show to write about the wonderful evening we spent last nite. We talked to Manager Greiling, and he said he knew we would be more than pleased with the program because some Green Bay people were on it. We made arrangements to meet and all have lunch together after the performance. Our mirth was uncontrollable, and for a while I feared Else and I would be put out of the theater—Before us were Homer Maes and Irene O'Neil, who seemed to have the lead. Their chorus was splendid, too, and among the best were Marjorie Nichols, Ida Bierke, Mae Schilling, Laurretta Thelen, Alice Kotil, and Clara Kosnar. Frank Robinson and Ruth Muller pulled off a clever little piano and dance number. But Jo Hart capped the climax when she began to recite Riley's poems: No one could appreciate her performance as Else, Irene, and I did! After the show we went to the best restaurant we could find. There were so many of us, and we had so much to say, that until he yelled at us, we didn't recognize Dud Safford. Could you imagine him the manager of Chicago's finest restaurant? When the music began to play a weird

Oriental piece, he smiled and told us to watch—Meta Blank then appeared in a dance. Art Koepke had charge of the Synco-pep orchestra that made you want to dance more than Bloom's or the Blue Mound Country Club boys.

July 4th, 1930.—We left yesterday noon for Green Bay. Neither Else nor I have been here for several years, and we are planning to scurry around and not miss a thing. Being the Fourth, all of the stores were closed, so we just wandered around. Where Groulx' store used to be, we noticed "L. Thurman Art Store." Could it be that Lawrence's former interest had inspired him to buy out Mr. Groulx? We dropped into Kaap's without a word and—we were able to get a booth! But the menu no longer had "Kaap's" on the cover—"The Silver Spoon" now had its place. In fine print was "Owner—Miss Eleanor Rahr." She was no place to be seen, and so we inquired. The cashier, Gladys Pazourek, said that Miss Rahr just came down for an hour or two each day. The "Copper Kettle Tea-Room" was the next place to be visited. We didn't eat, but stepped in to watch the ladies bowl. Sure enough, there was Mrs. Bodly! Emmons Muller spoke to us, and we said we had missed him in Chi (for surely Emmons would settle there.) But he blushed faintly, and said he was head teamster for the Reiss Coal Company.

July 5th, 1930.—Last nite we went to a patriotic meeting held in the auditorium of the new Woman's Clubhouse. The "Jefferson Club" had risen to quite a high rank, we understood, and the two clubs that East High could boast of; namely, the "Lincoln Club" and "Mask and Wig Club," had been made national. These three societies had planned to get together on this nite for a re-election of officers, for the last two, and to confer some honors on members of the first. After the usual opening songs, President Cornish, of the "Jefferson Club," addressed us. He spoke very highly of three members who were to be made life members of the "Hot Stove League," the honorary society of the club. This was because of their faithful attendance and undying interest during past years. The three distinguished-looking gentlemen were Walter Madden, Clarence Gill, and Harold Francois. Then came the election of officers for the other two clubs. Marie Zich was made president of the Mask and Wig; Marion Sauber, vice-president; Marie Brighton, secretary; and Agnes LeCompte, treasurer. Of the boys' club. Quinton Muldoon was made president; Alvin DuPont, vice-president; Max Brill, Secretary; and Richard Meister, treasurer.

July 6th, 1930.—We are sorry that we cannot visit the old East High while it is in session; but we went to see it, and made inquiries about the faculty. The old red building still stands, and it doesn't look very different. We learned that Frans Larson is principal; Amanda Denisty, the Literature teacher; and Cy Fontaine, the English teacher. Gilbert Bubnik is to coach the team next fall.

The Orpheum was on our program for tonite, but we went to the Grand instead, with Jean Pickard and Manuel LaPorte. They are giving music lessons—Jean, vocal, and Manuel, ragtime piano-playing. Ida Tombal is now the owner of the Grand.

July 7th, 1930.—There was a big write-up in the paper tonight about Estelle Wirtz. (I can't remember her married name.) She is just becoming famous for her series of booklets, entitled "Happy Tho' Married." We noticed an advertisement, too, for a new fashion magazine, edited by Lawrence Jaseph. Bill Kelly and Alphonse Lefebre are scheduled for a boxing match at Turner Hall tonite, too—Wish we could see it. And, my dear, the papers are full of the "Third Londo Divorce Suit." Harold always did like to "kid" the ladies, but I never knew it would come to this.

July 8th, 1930.—We went to the Orpheum last nite to see "Honey" and the Hearnden Twins. The picture was very exciting—a western drama. Francis Schauer and Elder Reinke had the heavy parts, while the little fun in the picture was donated by Harold Hauterbrook. The dashing horse-back rider was no other than Rosaline Bouche.

July 10th, 1930—Milwaukee—We left this morning and stopped off here, as we did not do so on our way up. Our route book recommended the new Green Bay Hotel so highly that we de-

cided to stay there. We wondered why this beautiful new structure was name thusly; but our wonderings ceased when we saw Manager Silverwood strutting proudly around the lobby. Harold Hansen was day clerk, and Martin Welles, night clerk. Art Schwartz has been a real estate man here, but George told us he had recently moved to DePere.

July 21st, 1930—San Francisco—We didn't stop at many places between Milwaukee and here. But in Des Moines we stopped to make some purchases. We went into their largest department store—"Cohen & Dennison". We didn't notice the name until we recognized Myron Duquaine as the floor-walker, and he told us that Jennie and Bertha had gone into partnership. Gladys Dessain owned a large victrola shop here, we heard, and so we stopped in to see her for a moment. She enjoyed the work, she said, but it was lonesome, and she thought she'd go into business in Green Bay—either alone or with some other dealer there. Gladys said that Henry Goss was going to Chicago to join Ruth and Babe on the stage.

July 23, 1930.—Hollywood has certainly proved interesting. So many funny things have happened. Emma Straka is a political boss here. Frank and Irene O'Connell run a tea-shop, and it is a beautiful place. We visited a moving picture studio and found John Eektner the director, and the picture under way had Gladys Dandois in the lead, and Minnie and Rosa Bourgignon assisting her. John ask us if we had heard of the wonderful work Grayce Connors was doing. The last we had heard of her, she was president of the "Student Government Body" at High and College. She was so deeply interested in that and the Physics course she was taking. that she had little time for correspondence. But John said that she had eventually left school and had married. Now a widow, she had become matron of a home for indigent Irish, in St. Louis. Good for Grayce! Else and I planned to stop in to see her on our way back.

July 25th, 1930—Cheyenne, Wyoming—Stopped here for the night. The first cafe we came to was a pretty place with a queer name—"Mulligan's Place." We went in and found Tom Mulligan and Dewey Brown! We are leaving early tomorrow morning for St. Louis.

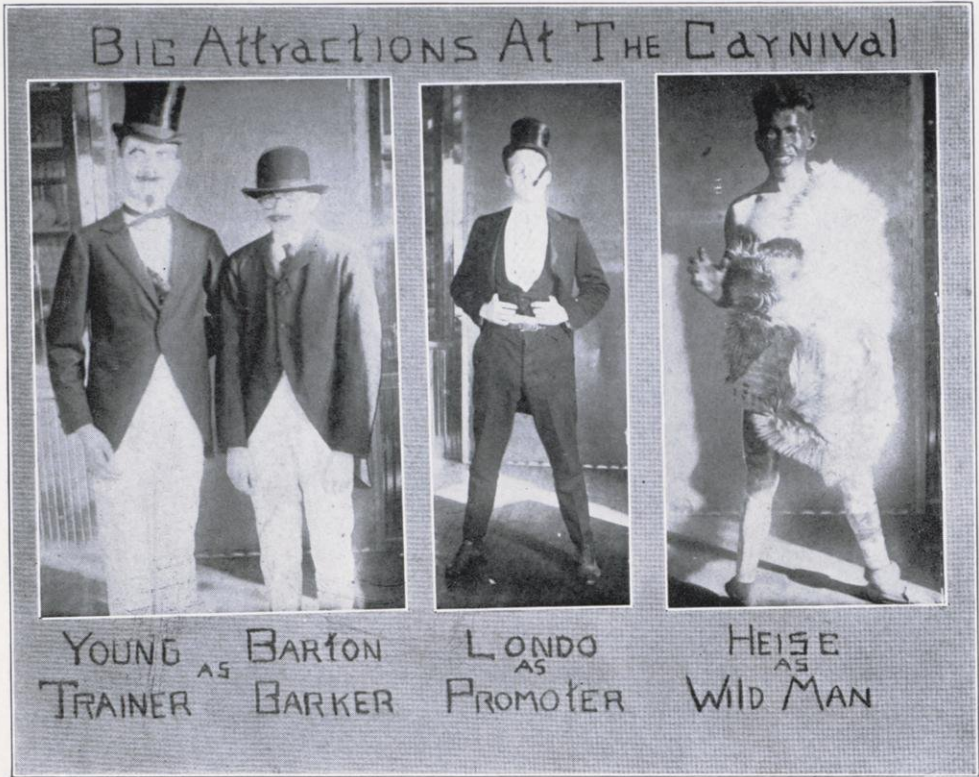
July 27th, 1930—St. Louis—Here we are visiting Grayce. We hadn't seen her for about five years, and we certainly had a gossip fest. We told her all about the classmates we had found on our trip, and she added what she knew. She said that Morro Crowley, under an assumed name, was competing with Beatrice Fairfax and Doris Blake, in his department for "Forlorn Lovers". Grayce said she saw him quite often, and they talked old times—American History at East High, etcetera.

July 31st, 1930—Home—Seems so queer to be home again, but we are all in, and need a rest. Ten years will never pass again before we go on a trip like this one. Many of the old crowd have promised to write to us, and now that we know where the Class of 1920 is, the letters will be more than welcome.





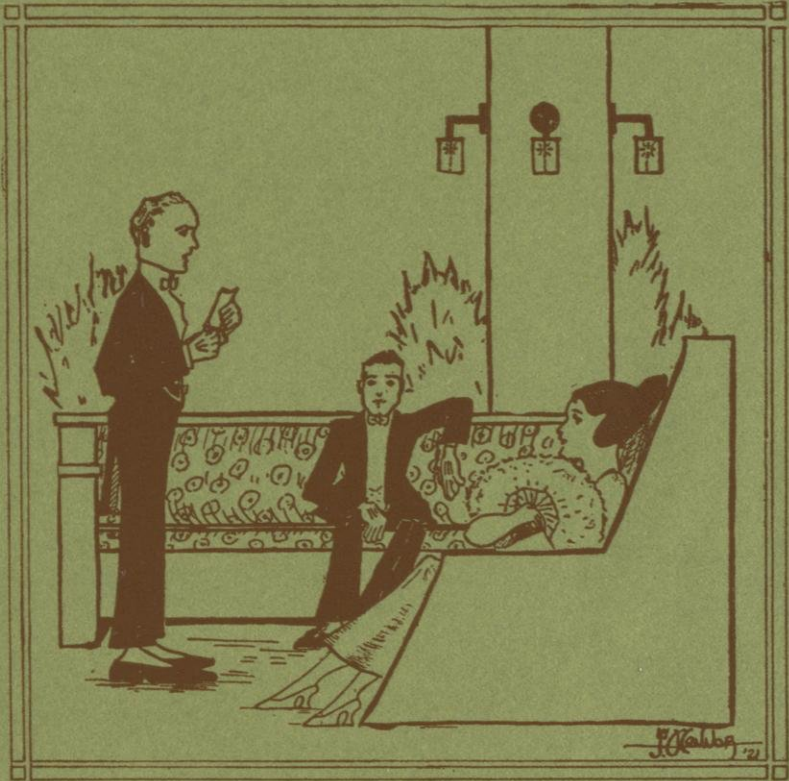
IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME.



TO OUR YOUTHFUL HERO!

There was a stately young man,
If someone can work, he can;
He is one Sir Maes,
Who has very fine ways,
Love? Yes, for she says he can.





JUNIORS

Junior Class Officers



Eva Deitz
Sec'y and Treas.

Ronald Barton
President

John O'Connor
Vice-President



Danz

Delmont

Delwiche

Delo

Rondeau



Schilke

Wainwright

Young

Zellner

Soquet



Radloff

Schaefer

Reid

Reis

Robinson



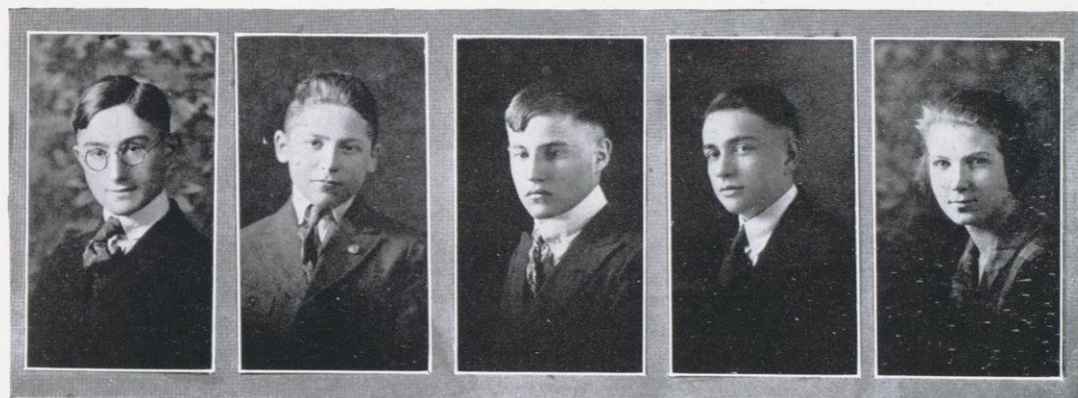
Smits

Van Deuren

Biebel

Blahnik

Bolzenthall



Abrahams

Alk

Bardouche

Barton

Bates



Dockry

Dorschel

DuChateau

Duquaine

Enderby



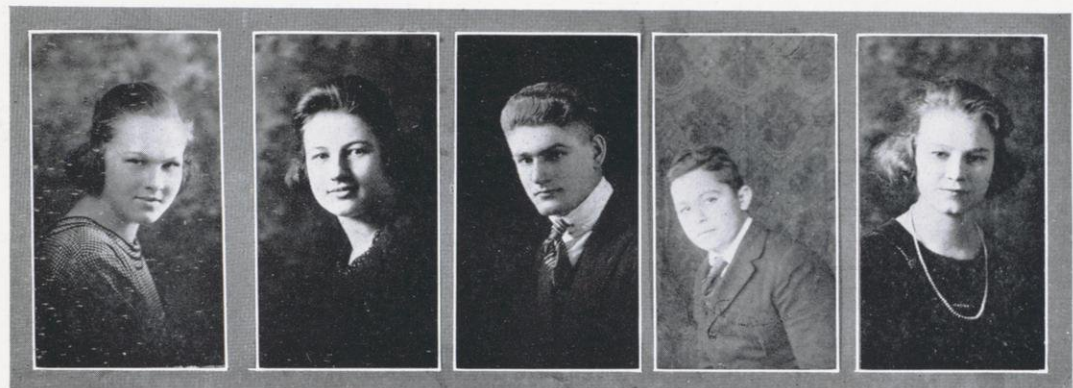
Brenner

Bur

Cannard

Chadek

Challe



Garot

Geniesse

Geniesse

Glick

Goethe



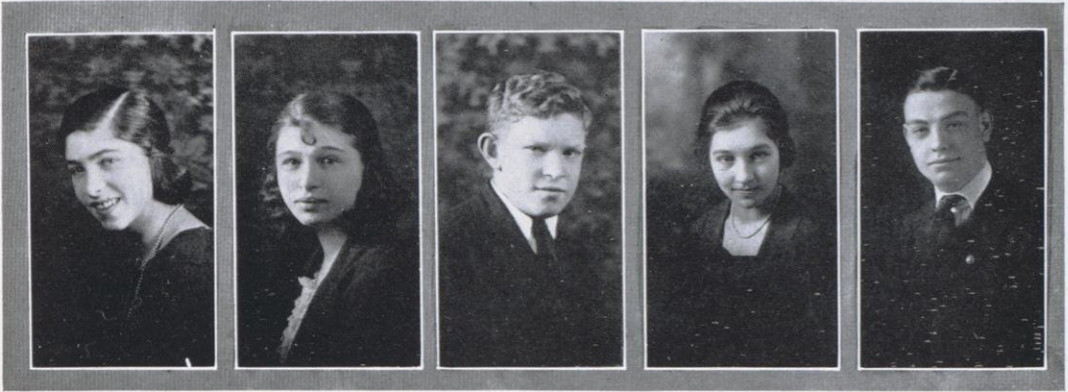
O'Connor

Olsen

Przeslowski

Putney

Quackenbush



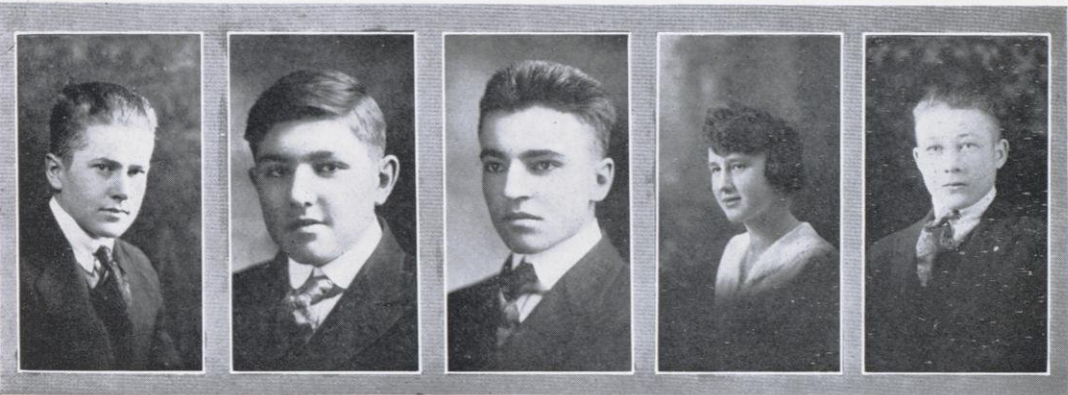
Cohen

Cohen

Cohen

Colburn

Crowley



Skoglund

Sorge

Sorge

Straschewske

Hochgreve



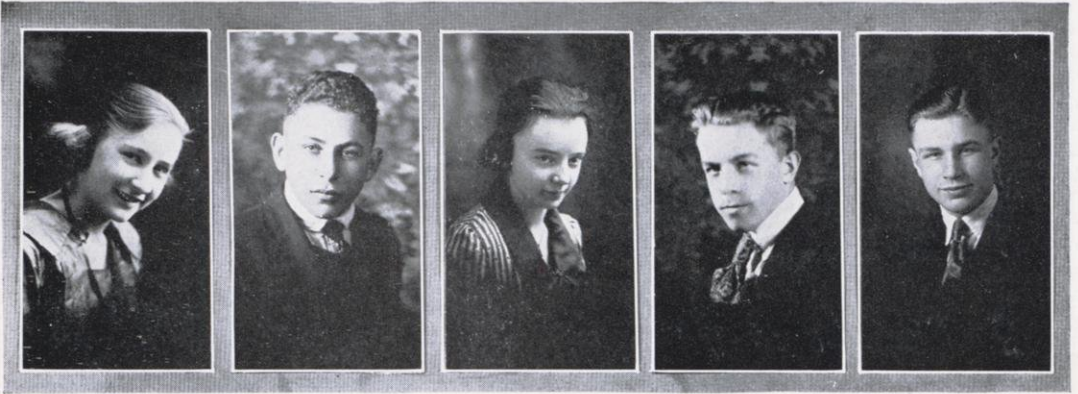
Schumacher

Sturm

Thompson

Tilkens

Tipler



Hummel

Jacobs

Jacobson

Koepke

Kress



Van Beek

Vandersteen

Van Dycke

Van Ermen

Van Kessel



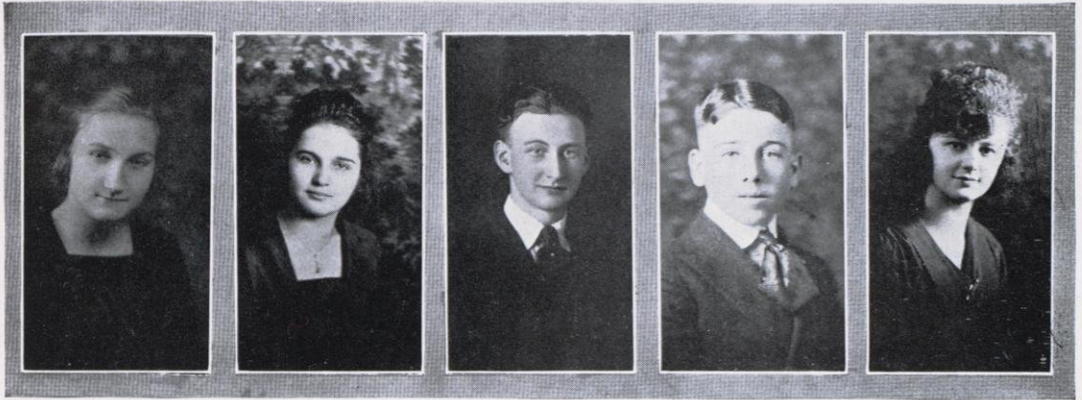
Goldman

Greiling

Hagerty

Halloin

Hannon



Kuhn

Le Fevre

MacDonald

Maloney

McAllister



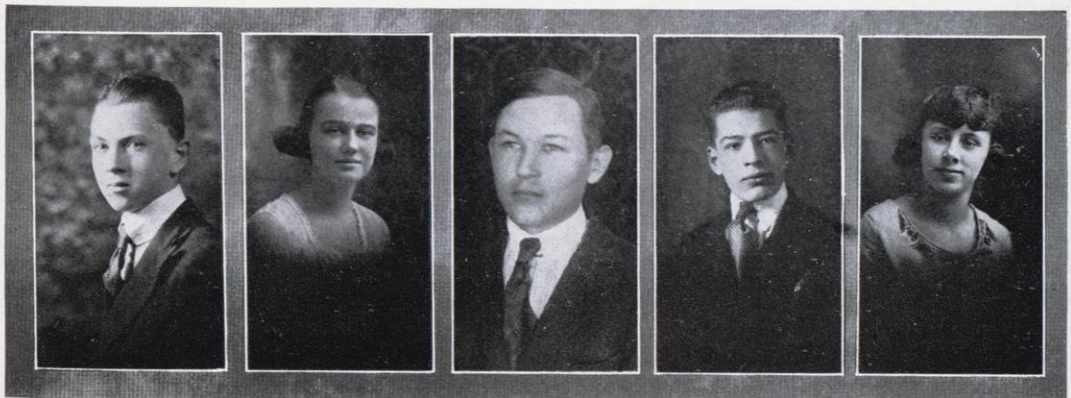
Mueller

Nejedlo

Nejedlo

Neufeldt

Neuman



Haskins

Haslam

Howorth

Heise

Hokenson



Hagerty

Jens

Klaus

Lappens

Le Fevre



Alk

Bouche

Connard

Deitz

Gigler



Mathy

Pauly

Rahn

Rusch

Smith

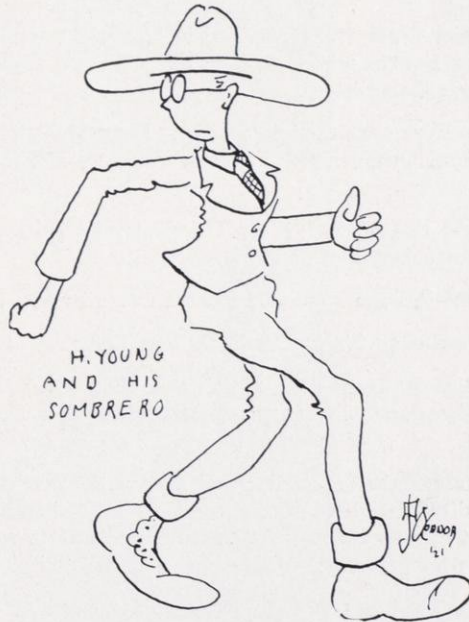
MEMORABLE DAYS

That morning when Dudley got to school on time.
When Gertrude Robinson gave that gun-fire talk on Edgar Allen Poe.
When Walter Madden came to school two days in succession.
When Estelle appeared with her diamond.
When Arline and Marie had their hair bobbed.
When we had those stirring talks on Red Cross Christmas Seals.
When Marie recited in American 2:45.
The Sunday Irene took Bill out for a joy-ride.
When Chloro announced to her friends that her wedding dress was being made.
When Libbie tried to establish a new fad in hosiery.
Wallace Massey and Philip Ralph agreed upon a statement made in English 2.
When Arthur Koepke took forty-winks during the study period.

(A Drop Ad at the Grand:)

THE ARCADE BILLIARD HALL
H. Young, Prop.

“Can it be our Herrick?”



The Conqueror From the
“Wild and Woolly”

The Junior Class

In September, 1917, a shy crowd of pupils enrolled in East High School as Freshmen. Every one knows the qualities of Freshmen; therefore, there is no need to go into detail about them, because we were everything that Freshmen are expected to be. In spite of all this, our class is an exceptional one, for of school spirit we have more than our share. During our first year we had representatives in athletics and oratory, as well as other school activities.

The following September we returned to school feeling as though we owned the whole world. Why? Because we were Sophomores! Our initiation was over. Now we were watching those poor little Freshmen struggling with the rules and regulations of High School, and taking great joy in it at their expense. At the same time, we had our own troubles to contend with in connection with our studies. When June arrived we were very glad that our Sophomore trials were over at last.

When we returned as Juniors, we brought back our old school spirit. We were represented in football, basketball, debating, and oratory. In short, we had our fingers in everything. By the end of the year we had acquired several honors, and made our class a credit to East High.

PLANS FOR THE JUNIOR PROM.

At a meeting of the Junior Class, it was decided to have the annual Junior Prom, in honor of the Senior Class and the Alumni of the school, a joint one with West High. A committee was named to appoint the various Prom Committees.

The various Committees were appointed as follows: Leonard Dorschel, Arnold Bur, Dorothy Tipler, Catherine Dockry, Earl Quackenbush, Warren Hagerty, Helen Duquaine, with Dorothy Haslam as Chairman.

The General Arrangement Committee:—John O'Connor as Chairman, James Crowley, Genevieve Mathy, Catherine Schumacker, and Paul Van Laanen.

The Finance Committee:—Arloine Neufeldt, Robert Conard and Clara Blahnik.

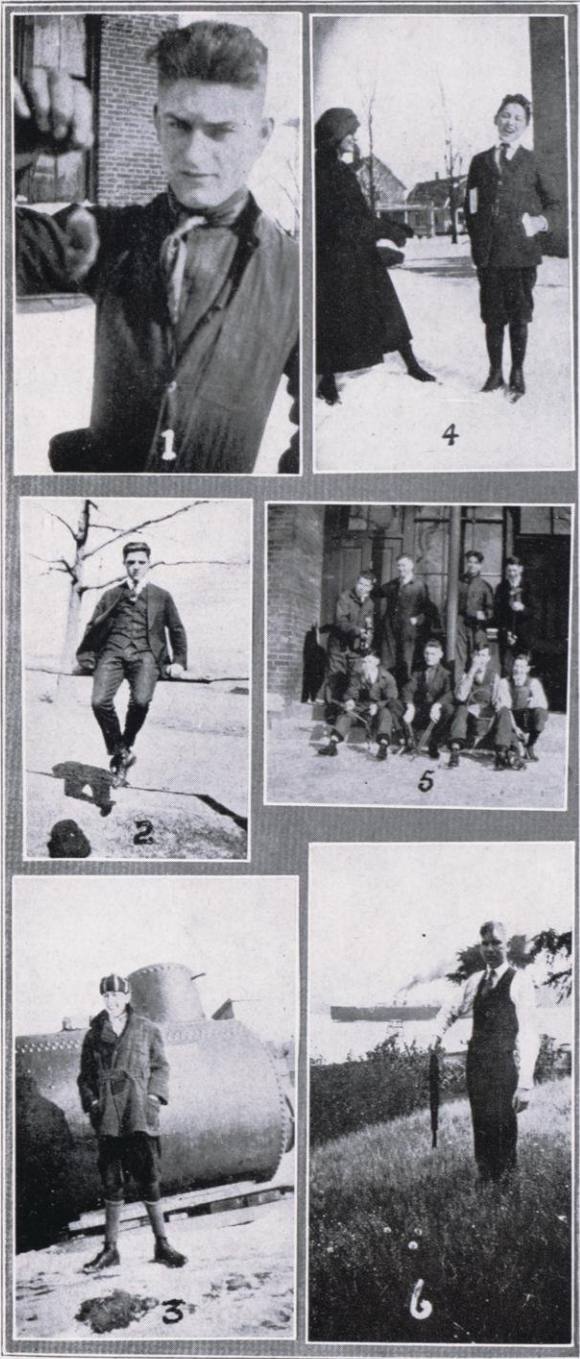
The Music Committee:—George Kress and Ruth Van Kessel.

The Armory was chosen as the scene of the festivities. The hall will be beautifully decorated for the occasion. White lattice work will be constructed, with paper flowers corresponding to the colors of the two schools.

The most attractive feature of the decorations will be several electrical designs, which are being worked out by some of our gifted members. Along the sides of the hall will be placed wicker furniture, rugs, and floor lamps, to present a cozy appearance, and also to serve as a resting place for dancers and onlookers. Huge palms, ferns, and decorative baskets will be interspersed throughout.

During the evening frappe' will be served from two tables, presided over by the Misses Agnes Wainwright, Margaret Brandenburg, and Florence Colburn.

All of the committees are working hard to make this party a success. The young people are all anticipating a delightful time.



- 1. Two of a kind.
- 2. The captain-elect of the 1921 Football Team.
- 3. Janelle—the Youthful Boiler-maker.
- 4. As usual———talking.
- 5. The hard-boiled manual-trainers.
- 6. A result of a day's fishing.

A BOY'S ESSAY ON COLUMBUS



Columbus was a man who could make an egg stand on end without crushing it. The King of Spain sent for him and asked: "Can you discover America?"

"Yes," Columbus answered, "if you will give me a boat."

He got his boat and sailed in the direction he thought America was. The sailors mutinied and insisted that there was no such place as America, but finally the pilot came to him and said, "Columbus, land is in sight."

"Well, it's America," Columbus said.

When the boat neared the shore, Columbus saw a group of natives.

"Is this America?" he asked them.

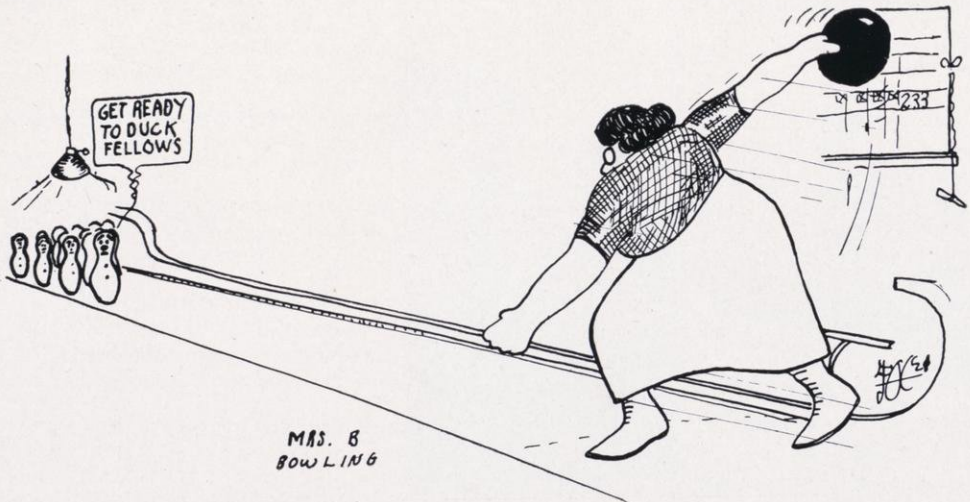
"Yes," they replied.

"I suppose you are Indians," Columbus went on.

"Yes," the chief answered, "and are you Christopher Columbus?"

"I am."

The Indian chief turned to his companions and said, "We are discovered at last."



THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

“Students are overtaxing their minds,” said an East High teacher, “and overtaxing the mind has shortened the life of the race.”

Our Advice:

Never doubt the teachers;
 Never overtax your mind;
 Never shorten the life of the race;
 Never over-study.

Note:—If you study too much, the government will find out you have a brain, and put a luxury tax on it.

EAST HIGH'S MUSIC CABINET

Wedding Bells.....	Estelle Wirtz
Micky.....	Lorraine Redline
A Good Man is Hard to Find.....	Lois Hensel
O, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning.....	Dudley Safford
For I'm a Jazz Baby.....	Catherine Van Ermen
After You've Gone.....	Elsie and Norris
Oh, How She can Sing.....	Mrs. Bodley
In a Kingdom of Our Own.....	Jeannette and "Putty"
K-K-K-Katy.....	Arthur Koepke
Oui, Oui, Marie.....	Marie Van Ermen
When Ireland Comes Into Her Own.....	Miss Kelleher
I Want My Old Girl Back.....	"Jiggy"
Oh, You Wonderful Girls.....	Emmons Muller
Listen, Lester.....	Jean Pickard
Angel Child.....	Harold Hansen
Are You Stepping Out Tonight?.....	Lawrence Thurman
Last Hope.....	Final Exams
Memories.....	Miss Fitzsimmons
You're Some Pretty Doll.....	Catherine St. John
Whre Do We Go From Here?.....	Seniors
Goodbye Sunshine; Hello Moon.....	Ruth and Henry
Sweet Sixteen.....	Catherine Dockery
I'm the Guy That Guards the Harem.....	Emmons
Don't Cry, Frenchie.....	Art Schwartz
Sentimental Night.....	Isabelle and Art
It Gets Them All.....	Jimmy C's Grin
I Love Your Eyes.....	Miss Findeisen
Lonesome, That's All.....	Grayce Connors
When You Come Home.....	Dorothy Straubel
There's a Little Spark of Love Still Burning.....	Morro Crowley
Hand in Hand Again.....	"Honey" and Morro

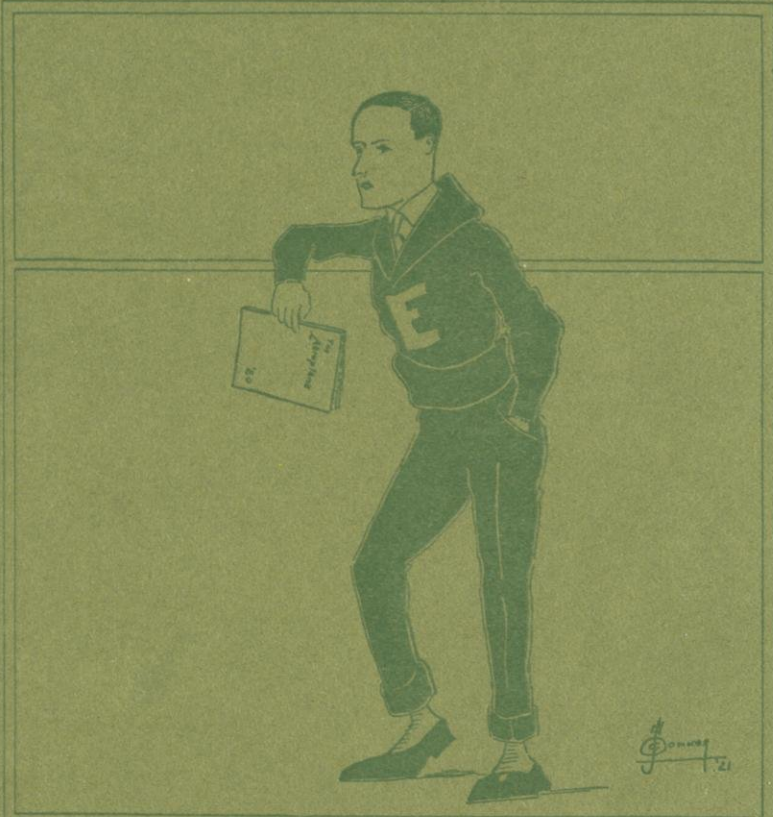
PAST TIMES - EHS



JUNIOR HIGH



REDLINE '20



SOPHOMORE

Sophomore Class Officers



Marian Mann
Sec'y and Treas.

Norbert Engels
President

Geroge Howlett
Vice-President

Adams, Joe
Armstrong, Evelyn

Baldwin, Edwin
Bartels, Robert H.
Bickhart, Ira
Biebel, Agnes
Blachinsky, Loretta
Bouchea, Theresa
Brandt, Lawrence
Brandt, Myrtle
Brauel, Erma
Burdon, Thomas

Cady, Helen
Carlson, Erling
Carpeaux, Dorothy
Centen, Frances
Christensen, Clarence
Christofferson, Alfred
Craanen, Blanche
Cranston, Vera
Cunningham, Marion

Davis, Helen
Delany, Elan
Delaney, John
Denis, Harry
Dietrick, Erdein
Dering, Ernest
Dittmer, Clara
Dobbs, Elsie
Donckers, Mary
Doney, Ruth
Dost, Theodore
Ducharme, Erwin

Eisenmann, Elmer
Engels, Norbert
Erdman, Ralph

Follett, Collins
Frampus, Eleanor
Frisque, Gordon

Griffin, Alice
Griffin, Genevieve
Grimmer, David
Grosse, Kenneth
Gruselle, George

Haeyers, Clifford

Haeyers, Mildred
Hagen, Clement
Haskins, LeRoy
Heise, Elsie
Howlett, George
Hyska, Rufin

Irminger, Donald

Janelle, Alton
Johnston, Clyde
Junion, Melville

Kelly, Kathryn
Klaus, Alma
Klaus, Lloyd
Kosnar, Leona

Lamal, James
Lambeau, Oliver
Lampereur, Lillian
Lefebvre, Anna
Lefebvre, John
Leininger, Milton
LeMieux, Mildred
Lemmens, Nathalie
Lewis, Helen
Lowe, Miriam

MacDonald, Elizabeth
Mann, Marion
Manson, Charlotte
Manthey, Percy
Massey, Wallace
McCarthy, Marcella
Meister, Ruth
Mogan, Arleen
Murray, Michael

Nejedlo, Adolph
Nejedlo, Dorothy
Nejedlo, Myrtle
Noel, Alex
Novcaski, George
Nowak, William

Pahnke, Dorothy
Paque, Norman
Pauly, Emil
Pearl, Lenora
Peterman, Bianca
Peters, Arlene
Pies, Charles

Pigeon, Antoinette
Putney, Edward

Quigley, Walter

Radloff, Irma
Rahr, Henry
Ralph, Philip
Raymaker, Julia
Raymaker, Mildred
Renard, Harry
Roulette, Ruth
Ryan, Harold

Sargent, Catherine
Schaefer, Walter
Scheffe, Fred
Schilke, Ralph
Schmitz, Paul
Schumacher, Claude
Schwartz, Milton
Servotte, William
Shane, Hazel
Silverwood, R. J.
Skogg, Edward
Smith, Arthur
Smith, Wellesley
Soquet, Ralph
St. Laurent, Cecelia
Streeter, Hazel
Summers, Luella

Tease, Lillian
Tebo, Hazel
Thelan, Clayton
Thomas, Dorothy
Thomas, Merrill
Thomas, Urban
Tickler, Carl

Vanden Busch, Louis
Vande Sande, Harold
Van Thullenar, Clayton
Van Schyndle, Eugene
Van Veghel, Florence
Volk, Milton

Wattles, Hettamiena
Welles, Anna
Williams, Maxine

Zilles, Philip



SOPHOMORE CLASS—Group 1



SOPHOMORE CLASS—Group 2

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

The class of 1922 was the first one to test the New Junior High system. They were not considered Freshmen last year, but 9th graders; consequently, this year when they entered East High, they were considerably green. Many of them were so unfamiliar with the school that they had to be directed even to the office.

The first meeting of the class was held on December twelfth, for the purpose of electing class officers. Being unacquainted with parliamentary procedure, the pupils at first thought the meeting just a good joke; but with the aid of one of the teachers, they managed to transact the necessary business. Norbert Engels was elected class president; George Howlett, vice-president, and Marian Mann, secretary and treasurer.

On January sixteenth, the class enjoyed a sleigh ride, and, although the night was a bitter one, most of the pupils managed to keep warm. They rode to the Reformatory and back, on the lower DePere road. Later dancing was enjoyed at the school, and refreshments were served.

The next activity of the class is a banquet which will be held this spring.

DID YOU EVER—

Hear the Glee Club?

Go to the Library and get squelched?

Hear Miss Gibbons say, "I'm willing to be convinced"?

Flunk?

Discover that Carol is sarcastic?

Get sore at a teacher?

Hear Bob Cornish hear?

Try to convince Mr. Haigh that you deserved a higher mark?

Hear Lawrence Jaseph make a fizzle of a recitation?

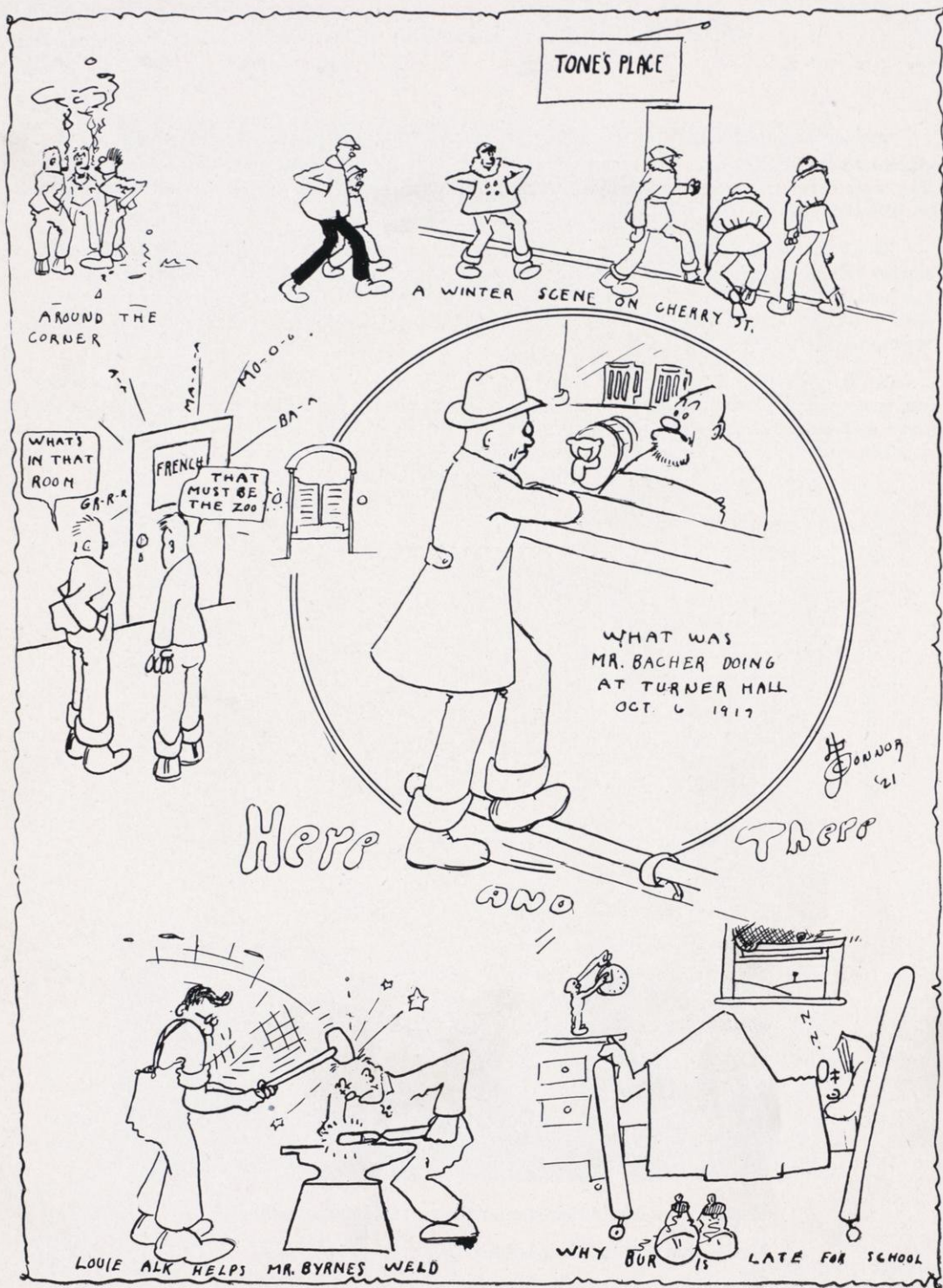
Hear Emmons bluff?

Notice Marion Devroy's hair?

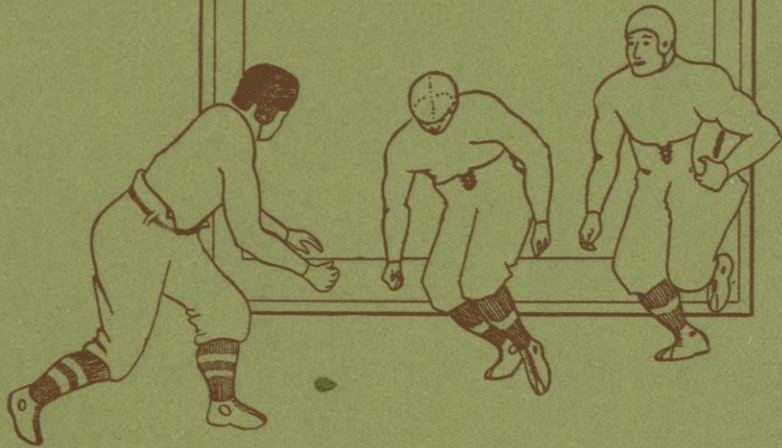
See Mrs. Bodley stroll home slowly at noon?

Wonder why Marie Brighton(s) the room when she enters it?

Notice that Dewey's hair is brown?



ATHLETICS





FOOT-BALL



CAPTAIN CROWLEY, '21
Full Back

COACHES

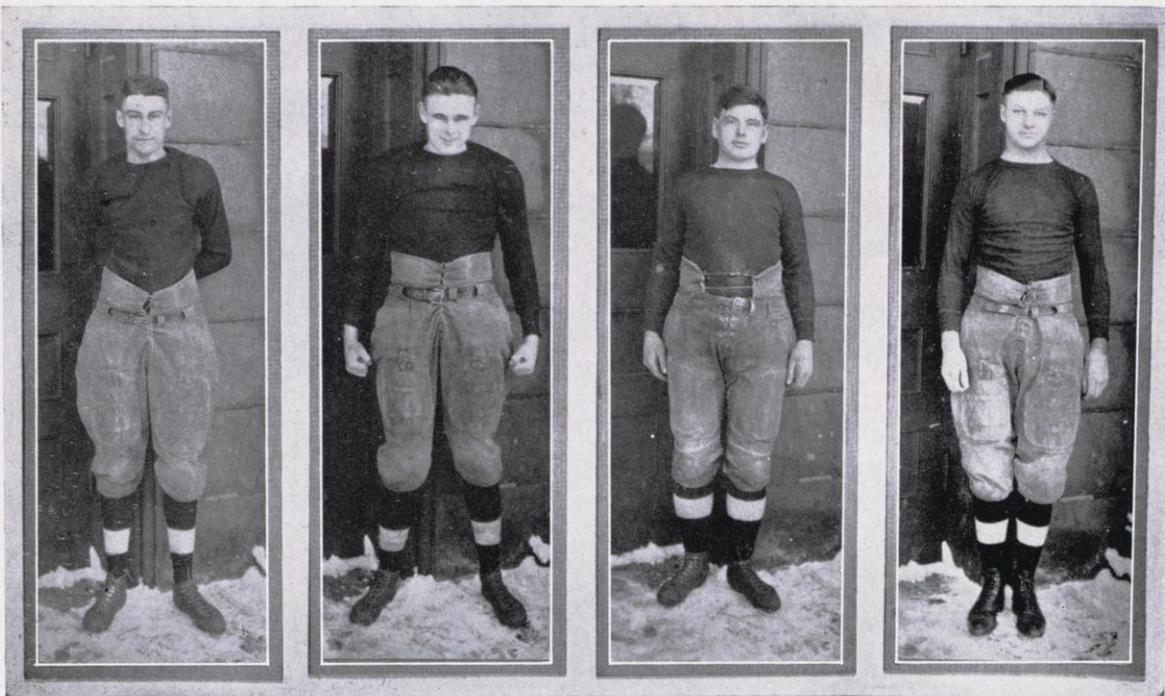
OTTO BACHER.....Stevens Point
EARL LAMBEAU.....Notre Dame

OFFICERS

JAMES CROWLEY.....Captain
WILLIAM KELLY.....Manager

SCHEDULE

October 11.....	East Green Bay.....	0	Menominee.....	0
October 18.....	East Green Bay.....	0	Marinette.....	19
October 25.....	East Green Bay.....	72	Kaukauna.....	0
November 1.....	East Green Bay.....	20	Oshkosh.....	20
November 15.....	East Green Bay.....	39	Wausau.....	20
November 27.....	East Green Bay.....	7	West Green Bay.....	0
Total.....	East Green Bay.....	138	Opponents.....	59

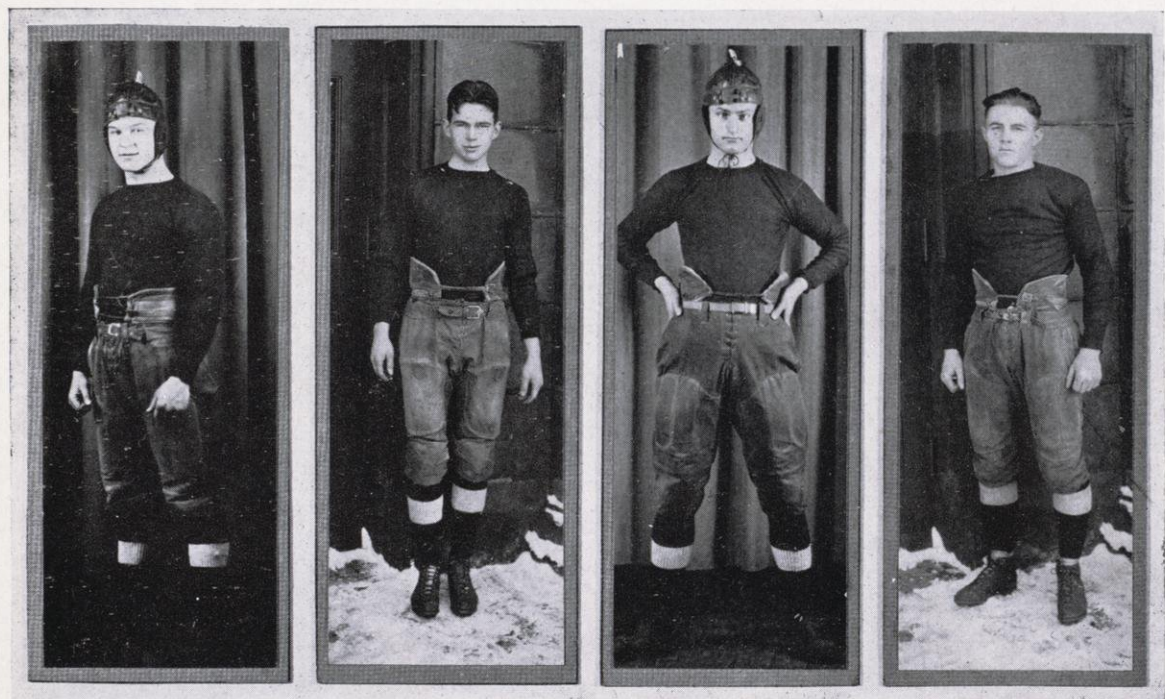


Fontaine, '20
Left Tackle

Kelly, '20
Left Guard

Dupont, '20
Guard

Safford, '20
Center



Lambeau, '22
Left Half-back

Van Laanen, '21
Quarter-back

Geniesse, '21
Left End

Hearnden, '20
Right Half-back



Bur, '21
Guard



O'Connor, '21
Right Guard



Londo, '20
Right Tackle



Hearnden, '20
Right End



Dorschel, '21
End



O'Connell, '20
Full-back



Koepke, '20
End



Hearnden, '23
End

The Season

The football season of 1919 was very successful. East High closed a hard season when we met West in the annual clash. Although we played but six games in all, with the exception of one they were stiff battles. We suffered only one defeat, and that was at the hands of Marinette, the champions of Eastern Wisconsin.

At the opening of school, the prospects for East High were excellent. Several veterans of last year were back, and they were all "just rarin' to go". But from the very beginning of the season, ineligibility, illness, and injuries handicapped East High. Not once, during the entire season, did all the members of the first team play together. Notwithstanding these drawbacks, we made a creditable showing.

When the first call was sounded by Captain Crowley, it was answered by such veterans as Londo, Safford, Kelly, Dupont, and O'Connor. In addition, many of last year's second team men were out, working for the positions made vacant by graduation.

When the season opened, the team was under the tutelage of Coach Bacher. Later, Earl Lambeau was added to the coaching staff.

On October 11, East High opened the season by playing Menominee in their own back yard. Although we battled against great odds, in the absence of Crowley and Geniesse from the lineup, we held the strong Menominee team to a scoreless tie. East's weak spots showed up in this game, and the fellows worked hard the next week to overcome these weaknesses.

On the following Saturday, October 18, East journeyed to Marinette, to meet the only defeat of the season. After holding the Northerners to a scoreless tie the first half, East High was unable to keep Marinette from scoring in the final period, when the Queen City school succeeded in obtaining three touchdowns.

East met Kaukauna here on the following Saturday. The Southerners were no match for us, and we succeeded in running up a final score of 72-0, scoring almost at will. Many substitutes were used in this game, but this did not check the progress of the Red and White.

The next week Oshkosh came here. The schoolers from the Sawdust City had a smooth-running machine and plenty of trick plays. At the start it looked as though we were in for a horrible beating; but the strong comeback of East High in the second half saved the day for us. The Oshkosh gridders led at half time; but East went into the game in the second half with determination and fight. When the final whistle blew, the score was 20-20.

On November 15th, Wausau invaded Green Bay. We won this game by a score of 39-20. The Lumberjacks fought hard and gave East a great deal of opposition. Sensational plays and long end-runs featured this game.

The next Saturday East laid off in preparation for the annual Turkey Day clash with West.

Thanksgiving Day, East made it two straight, by defeating the Westerners to the tune of 7-0. This game was hard fought, and it was not until the final quarter that we scored, when Lester Hearn-den recovered Crowley's fumble and dashed 50 yards for the only touchdown of the game.

This victory closed one of the best seasons East High has had on the gridiron in many years. Too much credit cannot be given the coaches and team for their hearty co-operation in making the football season of 1919 a successful one for Old East High.



Basket Ball



COACHES

OTTO BACHER.....Stevens Point
 JOHN RONDOU.....Green Bay

OFFICERS

L. DORSCHEL.....Captain
 G. SILVERWOOD.....Manager

TEAM

L. Dorschel.....'21.....Left Forward
 A. Koepke.....'20.....Right Forward
 E. Quackenbush.....'21.....Center
 G. Silverwood.....'20.....Right Guard
 C. Fontaine.....'20.....Left Guard
 L. Heise.....'21.....Sub

SCHEDULE

January 17.....	East Green Bay.....	6	Merrill.....	23
January 27.....	East Green Bay.....	37	West DePere.....	13
February 10.....	East Green Bay.....	44	St. Norbert's Dragons.....	11
February 14.....	East Green Bay.....	12	Stevens Point.....	22
February 28.....	East Green Bay.....	11	Hilbert.....	28
March 5.....	East Green Bay.....	12	Oconto.....	22
March 12.....	East Green Bay.....	43	Sturgeon Bay.....	17
March 19.....	East Green Bay.....	25	Sturgeon Bay.....	8
Total.....	East Green Bay.....	190	Opponents.....	144

BASKET BALL DAYS

1. Our Basket-ball boys, so sturdy and strong,
Went up to Merrill, a-singing a song,
Tho lacking much practice, they were happy and gay,
And expected to win in the usual way.
2. But luck was against us, that cold autumn day,
And so we got beat in an unusual way.
Their team was so large, and our team was so small,—
But we started right off by playing good ball.
3. Our captain is small, tho he's wiry and spry;
His man was husky, and fat and high,
He was made out of rubber, the substitutes say,
For when Dorschel would hit him, he'd bounce right away.
4. Tho defeated in battle, we boys were still gay,
And we all came home in the usual way.
The coaches were crowded, the smoker was cheap,
So we stood in the entrance, and there picked our teeth.
5. We left for Stevens Point, with a new coach on hand,
Who thought quite a bit of our brave little band,
But when enroute, on a train you all know,
The slow, jerky train seemed hardly to go.
6. We got on the train at half-past two:
Looked out at four, and saw the same view.
Said Jack to the Con, "What you waitin' here for?"
Said he, "We've been moving for an hour or more."
7. Said Art to the brakeman, "C-C-Can't you speed up a bit?"
Said he, "You can walk if you don't like it."
Said Art, "Old man, I'd take your d-d-dare,
B-B-But they don't expect us till the train gets there."
8. Lemme tell you what that old train really done:
It left Green Bay at half-past one,—
Yes, left Green Bay at half-past one,
And got there three hours after setting of sun.
9. We all got soup, bread, and milk that night,
And I thought maybe it served us right,
For again we got beat in a gallant fight.
Said the new coach to us, "This hardly seems right."
10. Our next game was Hilbert: we left here too soon,
For when we got there it was hardly noon.
But we loitered about, hardly losing our way,
For in that one-horse town there is but one way.
11. Soon one of our gang on a punch-board won fame,
And we still maintain that this lost us the game.
Our rooters, two, we disappointed that day,
For I heard them say, "That's the usual way."
12. To Oconto, to Oconto, our hearts were all gay,
For our rooters were many, who went all the way,
The train was a fast one, and we were soon there,
And were met by some rooters who already were there.
13. The eats, they were rotten, we all will admit,
For soon after supper we all felt unfit;
And even our coach will tell, when he's coaxed,
That he felt as if some one were rocking the boat.
14. Our rooters were gallant as gallant could be;
They ne'er shirked their duty when cheers were in need,
And tho greatly outnumbered by ten score and ten,
Outyelled the entire Oconto school's men.
15. But the supper did tell on our brave little gang,
For when we had finished, nobody sang.
So rooters and all sought our homeward way,
For we'd met with defeat in the usual way.
16. To Sturgeon Bay we gaily did go,
For we'd had good practice, and a good coach, you know.
Tho the rooters were lacking, we all had a grin,
For we'd boarded the G. B. & W. again.
17. The engine took life, with a jerk and a cough,
And it wasn't long before we were off;
We went to the high school to play the game,
And soon we were ready to face fate or fame.
18. We won the game by a hard-fought fight,
And we all maintain that it served us right,
For now we can say that we know how to play,
And all went home in an UNusual way.

Lorenz W. Heise, '21.

The Sneezeville Snoozer

Published by East High Students

90 First Year

May 8, 1920

Founded by Von Otto Bacher

PROF. JACOBS TO LECTURE HERE TONIGHT

Prof. Julius Jacobs, of John S. Hopkins University, will lecture this evening at Turner Hall. His subject is "You can't drive a nail with a sponge, no matter how much you soak it."

He presents a charming appearance and has delighted many large audiences.

LIBRARY NOTICE

G. Gibbs

The library is reserved for conversational purposes; therefore, people who wish to study must go elsewhere. You are requested to scatter the chairs about, and above all, you must stroll to the library with no definite purpose in mind.

SOCIETY

Robert Cornish and Arthur Schwartz gave a dance in Cornish's barn last evening. A very pleasant time was had by all. After the dance, W. Madden gave a lecture on "The Art of the Home Brew."

Al. Lefevre entertained the East High Chamber of Wrestlers at a clog dance on his mat last Friday night.

Owing to the shadow cast on the social world by the Prom, we apologize to all our readers for the emptiness of this column to-day.

SPECIAL

I will take a few advanced pupils in aesthetic dancing.
M. Van Ermen.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to General Pershing for helping Bob Cornish win the war.
E. H. S.

NOTICE

The Snoozer's creditors will meet tomorrow. Bring bricks.

EAST HIGH WINS STATE CONTEST

Cohen Brings Honors to Old E. H. S.

Appleton, Wis., May 6.—At the annual Crap Shooting meet, held here last night, first place was awarded to Meyer Cohen, of East Green Bay. He displayed great skill, scoring above all opponents, and although we had much confidence in our own delegate, Andy Bumski, we admit that Mr. Cohen is undisputedly the state champion.

Crowds Cheer Him

As the train pulled in last evening, thousands of people were at the depot to greet his victorious return. The cheering and singing was led by the Brotherhood of Lusty Lungs.

BEAUTY PARLORS TO BE RE-OPENED

I wish to announce that the lower hall, between Miss Gibbons' room and the office, will be re-opened as a Beauty Parlor. All our former patrons are invited. Mirrors must be brot by individuals.

W. T. Ream.

HISTORIC LECTURE

Miss Kelleher gave a historic lecture to her students this morning on the building of the ancient Egyptian pyramids.

"It took the contractor 2000 years to build this pyramid," said Miss Kelleher, as she held up a picture.

It is the opinion of Snoozer that it must be the same contractor who built the pyramids that is going to build the New East High.

Mystery of Mr. Ream's office—Who claimed the Million Dollar Doubtful List?

EXTRA

Hereafter I will award extra credits to students who chew gum in my classes.

Mr. Haigh

WILLIAM KELLY TAKES GIRL TO JUNIOR PROM

All East High Surprised at Grid Warrior

Bill Kelly, East High's giant linesman, took Miss Eileen Washburn to the Junior Prom, which was held at the Armory last evening.

As the prom-going couple passed Turner Hall, several hundred people hailed the occupants of the huge Washburn Packard.

When the car turned the corner of Walnut and Monroe, a strong breeze blew Kelly's green hat into the dust at the road side. We are afraid it will never recover its former luster.

ROBBER WHO STOLE KISS CONFESSES

Earl McIntosh today confessed to the police that he was the person who stole a kiss from Angeline Roosevelt last February 16th. He was confined to the county jail, but was released under \$20,000 bonds to-day. His trial is set for June 14, and it is rumored that he will fight the state, basing his plea upon insanity.

When Miss Roosevelt was interviewed today, she said "He stole the kiss, but I blame him not."

Fred Brown, a noted electrician, says: "It will be no less than suicide if I lay my manly hands upon the unprincipled burglar."

Noah H. Daws says: "It is only a boy's trick and I do not blame the boy."

SPECIAL

Get a regular hair-cut, and have a complexion like mine.
Emmons.

For sale—Cheap—My green hat. Must be sold at once, as I have a new one coming.

Will Kelly.

Read Snoozer's column
ASK ME

THE SNEEZEVILLE SNOOZER

THE DAILY SNOOZER

Editor.....Geter Goat
Business Manager..Skin Emup

Board of Control
Ed. Uncontroller
Woodro Blockhead

SNOOZER'S PLATFORM
FOR EAST HIGH

New Building
A New Girl for Homer
Less Faculty Control
A Bed for Koepke.

Published yearly. Shipped
on G. B. & W. We do not
advertise.

EDITORIALS

There will be no editorials
today, as the editor went to
the Prom last night, and as
yet has not reported for duty.

AT THE THEATERS

Idle Hour

Rondou Musical musicians
proved a big hit. Their chief
song was "Going up, Going up,
Going up!"—The Price of the
Aeroplane."

At Bijou

Harold Smith, the only per-
son who knows more words
than Webster ever put in his
dictionary.

The Eva

L. Thurman's dancing dolls in
FLU! FLU!

Grand

Dorothy Straubel in Oh!
Johnny, Oh!

Show Shop

Homer Maes in the famous
Heinz production (one of 57)
"Girls of the Many Seasons"

LOCALS

On one occasion has Wini-
fred Sorge been known to agree
with a teacher's statement.

New popular edition "How
to succeed as a debater"
Regina P.

ASK ME

Dear Editor:—

There is a certain girl in this
school whom I think a great
deal of; in fact, I believe
I am in love with her. She
always spurns all my attention.
Fred Smith.

My poor Boy:

The more affection you show
a girl the more your value de-
creases. For a few months
you should keep company with
other girls.

Make her jealous. Perhaps
it is your habit of smoking she
does not like. Try a few of
these methods. Hoping my
useless advice will do you some
good, I remain

Hopelessly yours,
Geter Goat

My dear Editor:

For the past three years I
have held down the honor of
having the flashiest hair of
any one at East High. Since
Herrick Young has enrolled, I
am afraid I will lose my popu-
larity. What shall I do?

Yours in distress,
Louis Alk.

My ambitious Friend:

Two bottles of red ink, one
bottle of ketchup, and one
quart of Deitz' hair tonic will
keep your hair out of danger.

Yours truly,
The Editor.

Dear Editor:

I take French at East High.
When any of my mother's
friends call she makes me talk
to them in said language. It
is a great discomfort. What
shall I do? H. MacDonald

Mr. H. MacDonald, Esq.,

The staff suggests that you
gargle for your mother's friends
instead of talking French. It
is much easier, and they will
never know the difference.

Yours for good pronunciation,
The Staff.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Wanted—A few more admirers.
Applications must be made in
person. Handsome desired.
Grace C—s.

Wanted—An auto truck to
haul away the broken glass
from the Chemistry Lab.—
Wilhelm Glick.

LOCALS

Mr. Ream will lecture tonite
at the New Brick Church. His
subject will be "Why we
should spend and not save."
Everybody is invited.

NOTICE

Money is coming in too fast.
Therefor, students who have
not paid for their "Aeroplanes"
are requested not to do so.

L. Thurman,
H. Maes.

For tutoring on all subjects,
apply to Frederick Shmit.
Hours—all free periods.
Special rates to good-looking
girls.

ATTENTION,
CARL TICKLER

The note that you wrote has
been found.

Dear Marian:

I wish—

—you.

Your blushing friend,
Carl Tickler

Wanted—At once, position as
social secretary.—O. Bach.

Use tailor-mades. Don't roll
your own. At Van Schindles.
Testimony will be given in
next year's edition by A.
Koepke.

For Sale—Cheap—My green
Hat.—Wm. Kelly.
Broken or badly bent—my
heart—Jiggy.

Wanted—A safe place to in-
vest the money I saved and
made the night of the Mar-
quette Glee Club Concert.—R.
Barton.

GO WHERE THE
CROWD GOES

MAX BRILL
Dancing Master

Monday nite reserved for
Faculty Instruction

O. Bach, Asst.



LOCALS

East High School

SOCIETY NOTES

Although East High is composed of a body of hard-working, industrious students, they find occasional time for fun and merriment.

Because the East High School Building contains no gymnasium, the parties must be given elsewhere. The Athletic association gave several dances at the Elks' Hall during the football season.

The first dance was given on November the first. This party was declared a success by all who attended it. A second one was given on the fifteenth of the same month. The Victory Ball, given at the Elks' Hall, was one of the most pleasant dances of the season. The hall was very prettily decorated with red and white crepe paper. A large "E" blanket hung at one end of the hall, as a back-ground for the figures 7-0. The Senior Class also gave a dance on the nineteenth of December.

The Mask and Wig Club gave a Hallowe'en Party at the school on the thirtieth of October. The lower hall was very effectively decorated, and all present had an enjoyable time.

The Sophomore Class gave a pleasant sleigh-ride party on January sixteenth. After the ride they came to the school house, where refreshments were served.

On November first the Mask and Wig Club managed a matinee dance at Empire Hall. The attendance was large, and a pleasant afternoon was spent.

One morning in September our assembly was entertained by three members of the "Million Dollar Band." The students appreciated the music exceedingly.

A thrilling evening was spent by the pupils in attendance at the Pow-Wow held on the school campus on December second. Anxious days followed.

The annual Senior Class Banquet was given at the High School Building on February the fourteenth.

The Aeroplane Carnival, the first of its kind in this school, was held on January twenty-third.

The Junior Prom date this year is the seventh of May, and the Armory is the scene of the festivity.

THE ANTI-TUBERCULOSIS CAMPAIGN

On December 8, a call was sent out for four-minute speakers to talk about the Anti-Tuberculosis Campaign, and to stimulate the sale of Red Cross Seals. The campaign was managed by Lawrence College. As an incentive to the speakers, bronze buttons were offered to those delivering at least three talks.

Elmer Schaefer, James Crowley, Arthur Zellner, Homer Maes, Lawrence Jaseph, Isadore Alk, Roland Barton, Wilmer Wainwright, Martin Welles, and Mark Rahn responded to the call. They delivered speeches at East High, Junior High, Whitney School, Woelz School, Continuation School, and the Business College. Each of these boys delivered at least three talks, and was therefore awarded the bronze button.

Lawrence College attempted arrangements for a contest in which four-minute speakers might be participants, but found it impracticable at the time. It may materialize later.



SENIOR BANQUET

There are several feast days on the calendar of East High School. Along with other festivities we have the annual Senior Banquet, which was held on February fourteenth. A large number of the faculty, as well as most of the seniors, were present at the annual senior reunion. Harold Londo, the class president, acted as toastmaster, and toasts were responded to by Mr. Ream, Miss Black, Lucina Jenske, Thomas Mulligan, David Greiling, Mr. Bacher, and Homer Maes. The speakers discussed the class, the year, the personnel, the brain, the brawn, the accomplishments, the past, and the future. After the banquet, Vandenberg's Orchestra appeared on the scene, and the rest of the evening was spent in dancing.

The lower hall was decorated in a manner that looked as though Saint Valentine had indeed paid a visit to East High. The color scheme was red and white, the old school colors. A great deal of credit must be given to Miss Alexander, the Domestic Science Classes, and to the Sophomore and Junior girls who served. Better waitresses could not have been found anywhere. The only regret to be expressed is that the Senior Banquet comes to most of us but once.

DECLAMATORY CONTEST

On April 8, the annual declamatory try-out was held in East High. Nine girls, including six seniors and three juniors, competed. The selections were varied and new,—at least for contest selections. All the numbers were exceptionally well given. East High may well be proud of the declaimers within her gates. Indeed, the contest was so close that, in selecting the winners, the judges found only one point of difference between some of the contestants.

The program was as follows:

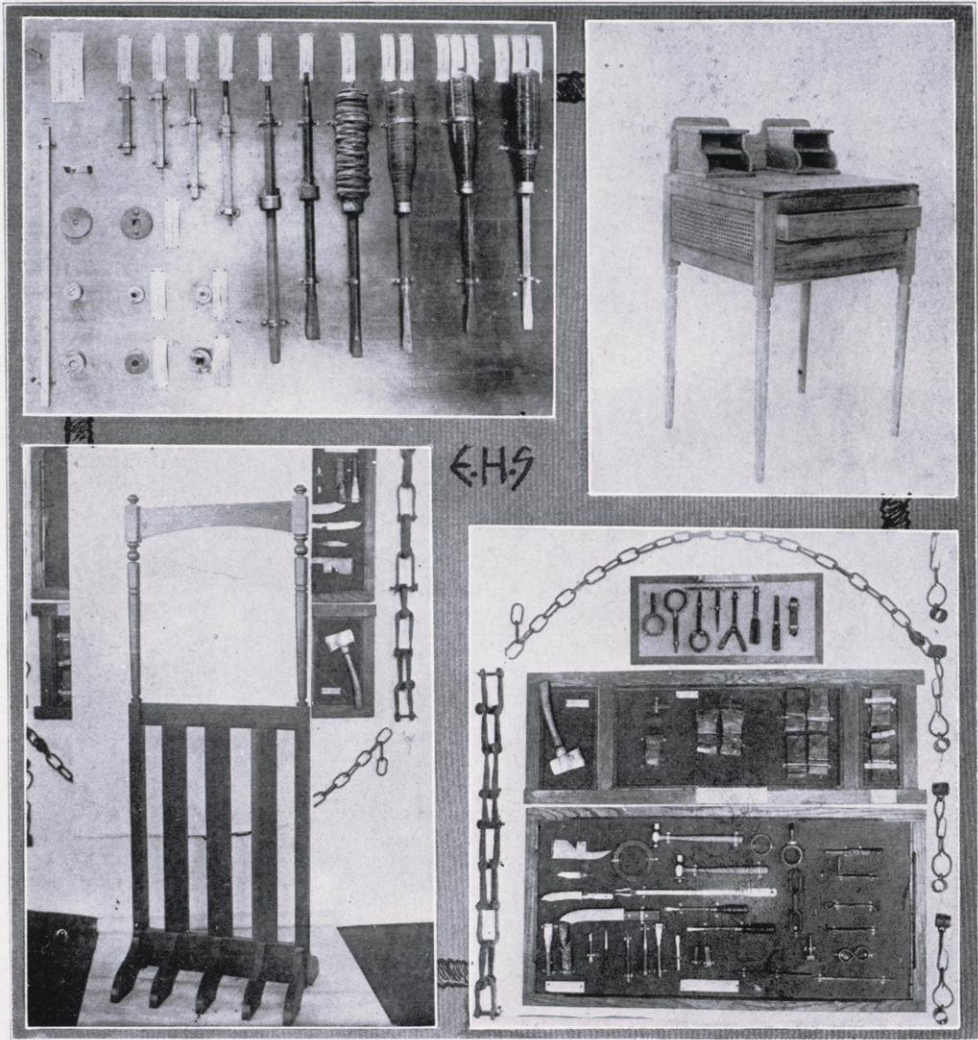
The Little God in Dicky	Aleta Chadek
Birth of Dombey	Ida Bierke
Seventeen	Marie Brighton
The Service Flag	Cornelia Heise
Joint Owners in Spain	Jean Pickard
The Movement Cure for Rheumatism	Walda Rusch
A Christmas Present for a Lady	Jennie Cohen
The Light Over the Range	Clara Kosnar
The Path of Glory	Marion Sauber

The judges' decision was:

- 1st. place—Jennie Cohen.
- 2nd. place—Jean Pickard.
- 3rd. place—Ida Bierke.

The winners of the first two places will be sent to Kaukauna, on April 23, to compete with the contestants from Kaukauna and Menasha, the other two members of this league. There is no reason yet discovered why we should not win there, and in fact, carry off state honors again.

Come on, East—Let's go!



SAMPLES OF THE WORK DONE BY THE EAST HIGH MANUAL TRAINING CLASSES

ORATORICAL CONTEST

On April 7, before a large crowd, the Oratorical Try-out was held. The judges were Reverend MacInnis, Attorney Strehlow, and Mr. Noegard. The contestants and their orations are as follows:

Our Responsibilities as a Nation	Isadore Alk
Resistance to Oppression	William Servotte
Destiny of Our Merchant Marines	Frank O'Connell
Power of Democracy	Martin Welles
Ideal Democracy	David Greiling
Theodore Roosevelt	Ronald Barton
The Principle of a New Democracy	Arthur Zellner

First place was awarded to Arthur Zellner; second, to Martin Welles; and third, to Frank O'Connell.

The oration delivered by Arthur Zellner was of his own composition. The others were some of the great orations of the past and of modern times, and were interpreted remarkably well.

The next contest will be held at Kaukauna on April 23. The winners there will compete at Oshkosh, and finally, the successful contestants will go to Madison.

MAIN ROOM SPEAKERS

We have been fortunate, this year, in hearing a number of interesting people talk on timely subjects. We are always glad to have ideas brought to us from the outside world.

Edward Duquaine, an East High School graduate, was the first speaker of the year. He told us about the Million Dollar Band, and why we should go to hear it.

On September 22nd, Mr. Johnson, Civil War Veteran, spoke to us on the Life of Abraham Lincoln. His talk in praise of Lincoln was thoroughly appreciated.

We all welcomed Major Carrol F. Nelson, on his return from France. We heard many interesting things about his work while in France.

Dr. Walch, of Fordham University, spoke on Social Service. He is the author of many books, one on the Thirteenth Century, and a thought-inspiring speaker. He aroused our curiosity by asking if we thought the world had made progress during the last century.

John Minahan and Edward O'Connor offered us a proposition on December 19th, in behalf of the alumni of East High. Their talks illustrated to us the fact that the alumni are interested at the institution.

In Memoriam

TO EAST HIGH HEROES WHO MADE THE
SACRIFICE FOR THEIR COUNTRY.



VANCE VAN LAANEN—Class of 1910, was prominent in all the activities of East High while a student there.

He served gallantly in the World War. In the performance of his duty he was gassed on the field of Le Mans, France, and died on March 15, 1919, in Base Hospital No. 52.

JOHN CARLTON CHASE—of the Class of 1910, is remembered at East High, as a loyal student and a popular young man.

He became a member of the National Army, belonging to Company K, 354th Infantry, the 89th Division. On November 2, 1918, he was wounded in France, in a drive on the Sedan Front. His death followed six days later, on November 8, 1918, in Mobile Hospital No. 4, while being taken to the Base Hospital.

CLARENCE NOBLE—Class of 1912.

Classmates will remember him as a diligent and enthusiastic student at East High. He entered the army, served gallantly as a lieutenant, and met his death at Fismes, France, on August 5, 1918.

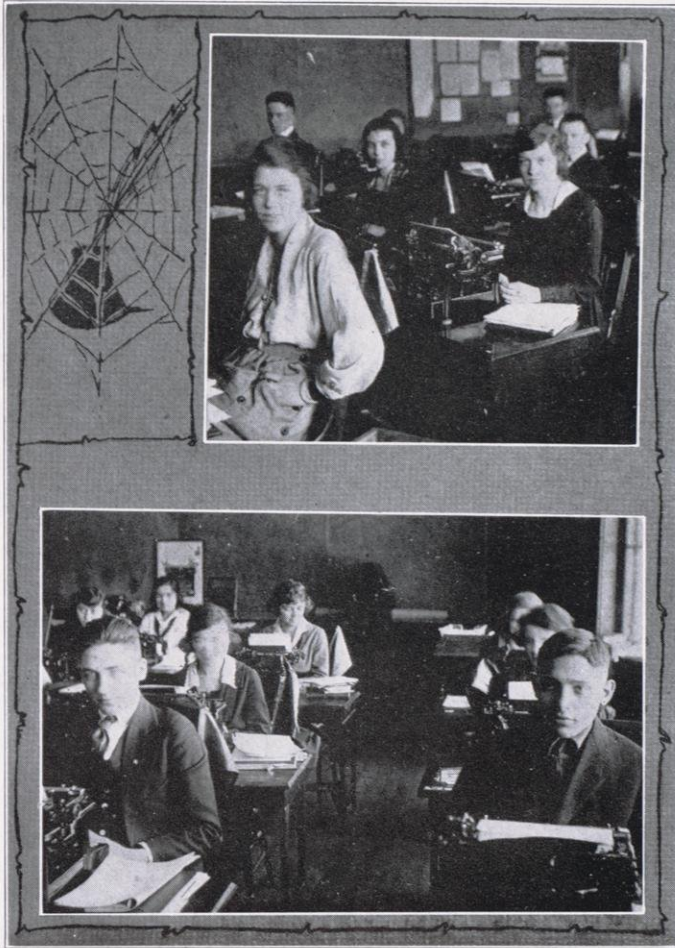
WARD DE BOTH (Doctor)—Class of 1905.

East High probably never had a more loyal son. His name has come down in football tradition as a veritable star.

Nor did his interest cease with graduation. Before the Thanksgiving victory of 1917, he gave of his time and energy to the coaching of the team.

His patriotic service, through his profession, led to his death, on October 6, 1918.

“How sleep the brave, who sink to rest,
By all their country’s wishes blest!”



East High Carnival



In January of this year, at a meeting of the Aeroplane staff the question was brought up of how to raise money for the publication of the "Aeroplane". A suggestion was made to stage a carnival. As this was a new idea in the annals of the school, the staff was doubtful of the advisability of adopting the suggestion. After much discussion, however, it was decided to hold a carnival on the twenty-third of January.

As this would give the staff only two weeks in which to make preparations for the event, every one was soon at work. From that time until the twenty-third, the talk of the school was the Carnival.

At last the great day arrived. Although the weather was very unfavorable, there was a record attendance at the Carnival. Never before were so many people assembled in the East High building. Every one who came was there to spend money, and to have a good time.

The first attraction of the evening was a wrestling match at which Mr. Londo, the well known promoter officiated. Young Lefebvre, the "Battling Frenchman," and Kid Kelly, the "Scrappy Irishman," were opponents in this match.

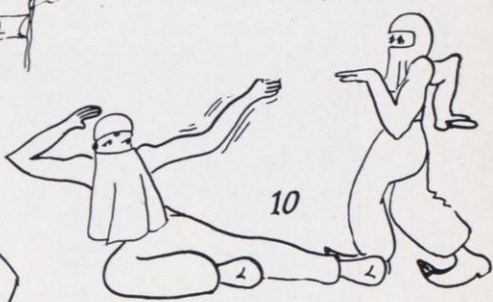
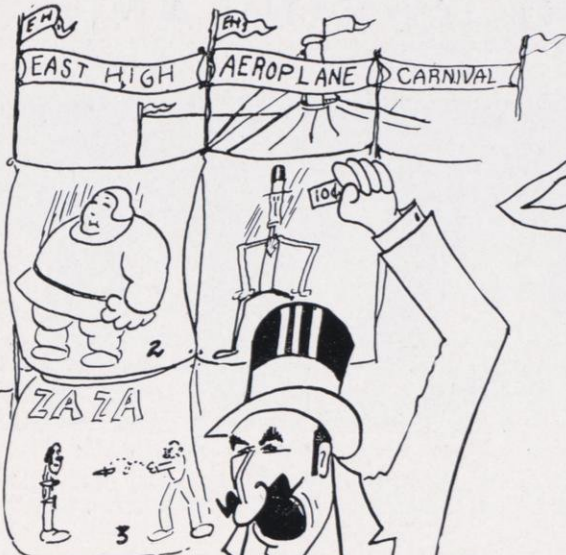
This wrestle was followed by the opening of the other shows. The major attractions were:

The original Oriental Dancing Dolls, imported from Hawaii, by Earl Quackenbush and James Crowley. Barton and Young were very fortunate in securing many of the wonders of the world for their Freak Show. Junior High's contribution was a very great success, a capacity witnessing every show. "Mulligan's Place" was never more frequented than on the twenty-third. The Wild West Dance Hall was a drawing card for people of more frivolous nature. Several of our Faculty members displayed their acting ability in the Vaudeville and Movie Show. All who had their fortunes told by the Gypsy Fortune-Tellers are now realizing the truth of what these brilliant women foretold. All of the athletic disputes were settled after leaving Mr. Alk's Strength-testing Room. Londo put all of his energy into barking for the Shooting Gallery.

There were also many minor attractions; and novelties, ice-cream cones, and chocolate bars were sold in abundance.

After the expenses were paid, the staff found that the Aeroplane Carnival had cleared for them one hundred and ninety dollars. The students were overjoyed, for now copies of the "Aeroplane" could be sold at a price within the reach of all.

It is to be hoped that East High will make the Carnival an annual event, to display the school talent in that line.



H. H. H. 21

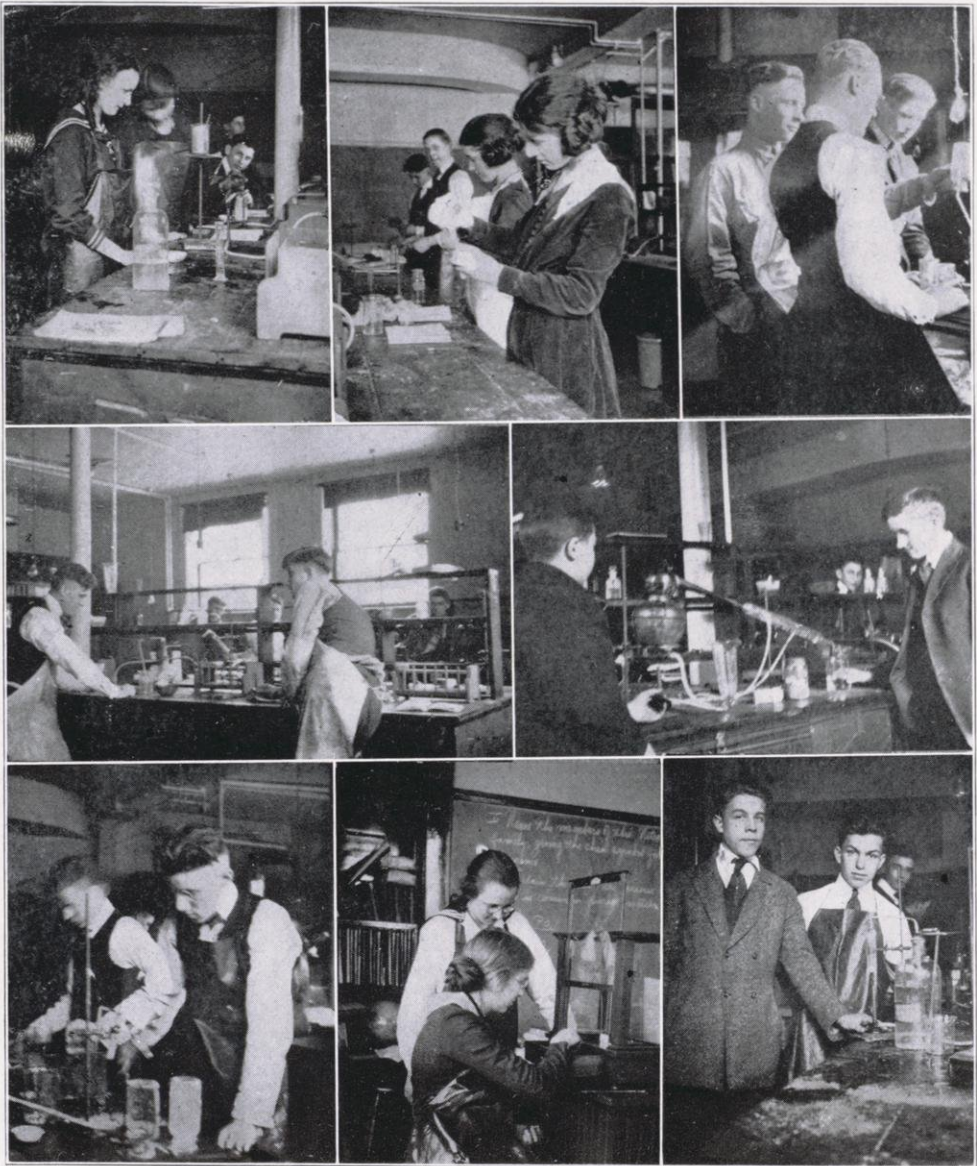


East High Chronicle

- September 3—School starts. Rah!
- September 9—Report card system is announced. Why all the sad looks?
- September 15—Bacher issues football call.
- September 17—Athletic Association organized. Down in your pockets for a quarter.
- September 19—Mask and Wig on job for new members.
- September 22—Talk on "Abraham Lincoln" by Mr. Johnson, Civil War Veteran.
- September 23—Talk by Edward Duquaine about "Million Dollar Band."
- September 24—Spicy concert by Million Dollar Band. Some music! Teachers all go. (Complimentary tickets.)
- September 29—Major Nelson talks on his work in France. History teachers get a boost. The rod is extolled.
- October 9—Miss Elsie Leicht leaves old East High. Who will now be our guiding "light"? Miss Thompson substitutes.
- October 11—E. H. football team ties Menominee.
- October 13—Reports are out. The Lord be with us!
- October 14—Miss Handlen comes. Miss Lefebvre disappears.
- October 19—Marinette beats E. H.
- October 21—Miss Lefebvre comes back. Home, Sweet Home.
- October 25—Football team beats Kaukauna. Our winning streak starts.
- October 27—Miss Kelleher absent. What has happened?
- October 32—Mask and Wig Club stages a Hallowe'en party at E. H.
- November 1—E. H. ties Oshkosh. Athletic Association gives a dance at Elks' Hall, Matinee dance at Empire Hall.
- November 3—Opening day of Better Speech Week. Tag Day at East High.
- November 4—Spelling contests held in English classes. Winners to appear before main room.
- November 5—Another tag day—for the business men.
- November 6—Speeches given to grades, Junior High, Rotary and Women's Clubs.
- November 7—Successful week closes with spell-down, speeches by students, and a pageant by Mask and Wig Club.
- November 10—Miss Hood leaves to work in Chicago. Mrs. Sullivan substitutes. Miss Kelleher back again. Thank goodness!
- November 11—Peace Day. No celebration at East High. Oh, well, such is life.
- November 13—Report cards out. (The first hundred years are the hardest.)
- November 14—Doctor Walch, Fordham University, speaks on social service. "What is progress?" (I don't know) He claims that civilization is retrogressing. (Well, aren't we **descended** from the monkeys?) Mass meeting to stir up enthusiasm. Lots of pep. Floor nearly collapses.
- November 15—Wausau is beaten. Football dance is given to vanquished.
- November 21—Girls of each class meet to outdo the boys in pep.

- November 26—Parade before the game. West High sits up and takes notice.
- November 27—Thanksgiving football game. 7 to 0—ours! Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling?
- November 28—No school.
- December 1—Celebration of Victory. Big mass meeting. Dancing in lower hall.
- December 2—Pow-Wow! Bonfire 3 feet high. Yes—lumber is very expensive.
- December 3—We've got school spirit, but it's mighty darn expensive. Where can we get 50 bucks?
- December 4—Athletic Association gives Victory Ball. Howling success.
- December 9—Senior Class organized. First, as usual.
- December 10—Extra!! Robbers come in the night. Who are the guilty ones, and why, o'h why, did they leave our standings?
- December 11—Do you wear size 9 shoes? What kind of cigarettes do you smoke? Detective Burke is on the job. Junior High is visited by night prowlers. More work for Burke.
- December 11—"Le Cercle Francais" is organized. We ordinary mortals are out of it now.
- December 12—The infant class is organized. Aren't they dignified?
- December 12—Opening of campaign for sale of Red Cross Seals. Speeches by E. Schaefer, R. Barton and L. Jaseph. Who says E. H. hasn't good material for lawyers?
- December 15—Three more speakers on the sale of Red Cross Seals:—H. Maes, J. Crowley and A. Zellner.
- December 18—Final speeches on sale of Red Cross Seals:—M. Rahn, I. Alk, W. Wainwright, and M. Welles.
- December 19—Committees representing Alumni and Students are appointed. Organize for co-operation. J. Minahan and E. O'Connor speak. The school is waking up. Christmas vacation begins.
- January 5—School re-opens. Miss Fitzsimmons leaves East High for Minneapolis. "The sun has departed from us."
- January 6—Mrs. McHale takes Miss Fitzsimmons' place.
- January 8—Junior Class organized. Better late than never.
- January 9—Basketball team organized. Success to them!
- January 13—Meeting of Athletic Association to choose a treasurer. Mr. Ream re-elected.
- January 16—Sophomore class gives a sleigh-ride. Who had the wildest time?
- January 17—Basketball team plays (?) at Merrill. Bacher visits the "Old Home Town."
- January 18—Basketball team has a good time in a dead town. Reasons wanted.
- January 23—The Aeroplane Carnival. Who didn't go? An event to be remembered.
- January 27—Exams start. A week of suspense. Basketball team beats West DePere. (Things that never happen.)
- February 2—English II and III, Physics, and Chemistry classes have a respite. No teachers.
- February 9—Mr. Haigh back. Thanks be!
- February 10—East High basketball team defeats St. Norbert Dragons.
- February 12—Miss Kelleher's birthday—also Lincoln's.
- February 13—East High affirmative debating team defeats Marinette negative. East High negative team defeated by Marinette affirmative.
- February 14—Senior Banquet. 'Nuff said.
- February 25—Talk by Miss West of Milwaukee Downer College on Home Economics. Close attention displayed (by the boys.).
- February 28—East High basketball team defeated by Hilbert.
- March 3—Speeches by Homer Maes, Herrick Young, and Ronald Barton on basketball game with Oonto; David Greiling speaks on membership in the Lincoln Club; Thomas Mulligan, on subscriptions for the "Aeroplane."
- March 5—East High basketball team beaten by Oonto. (Quackenbush meets girl from Oonto; face gets so fiery, it endangers surroundings.)
- March 10—Selections by East High Orchestra and Glee Club. (SOME music.)
- March 12—East High basketball team defeats Suturgeon Bay. (When you're up against East High—!)
- March 15—East High Speakers invade West High.
- March 16—Meeting of girls in Main Room. Mrs. Hansen speaks.
- March 19—East High basketball team defeats Sturgeon Bay again. Naturally!
- March 22—Baseball league organized.
- April 2—Easter vacation begins.

- April 6—Back to school again. (But only a few months more.)
April 7—Oratorical try-out. (U. S. ruined and rescued.)
April 8—Declamatory try-out. Proud of our girls.
April 12—Seniors defeat Sophomores. Mr. Ream turns baseball player.
April 13—Representatives of Marquette College Glee Club entertain with selections. "Everybody calls me 'Honey'" makes a hit.
April 14—Juniors defeat Freshmen. (Brains vs. brawn.)
April 15—Juniors worried. Crowley receives offer from Cincinnati Reds (?).
April 16—"Aeroplane" goes to press.
April 19—H. McDonald recites in Latin III. Cicero turns over in his grave.
April 20—Homer Maes didn't have a date. Which one failed him?
What more? We wish we knew.



1920

ORGANIZATIONS

ATHLETIC ASS'N

LINCOLN CLUB

WASK & WIE CLUB

LA CIRCLE FRANÇAISE

ENGLISH CLUB

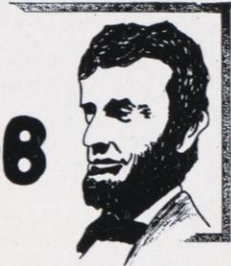
GLEE CLUBS

EAST HIGH AEROPLANE

J. G. CONNOR '21



LINCOLN CLUB



The Lincoln Club, an organization for the promotion of public speaking and debating in East High, has had a very successful year. The Club began work in September. As soon as Mr. Bacher's football duties were over, he assumed the advisorship of the club.

The officers for the first semester were as follows:

- President Homer Maes
- Vice-President David Greiling
- Secretary-Treasurer Lawrence Joseph
- Censor Ronald Barton
- Sergeant-at-Arms Max Brill

For the second semester the following officers were elected:

- President David Greiling
- Vice-President Elmer Schaefer
- Secretary Herrick Young
- Treasurer Homer Maes
- Censor Max Brill
- Sergeant-at-Arms Lorenz Heise

DEBATE

In January, the Lincoln Club held a try-out for debaters for the State Inter-Scholastic Debates. Mr. Ream, Miss Gibbons, and Miss Black were the judges. About a score of boys turned out. Ronald Barton, Elmer Schaefer, William Servotte, Earl Quackenbush, Homer Maes, and Martin Welles, with Isadore Alk and Walter Schaefer as alternates, were chosen to represent East High.

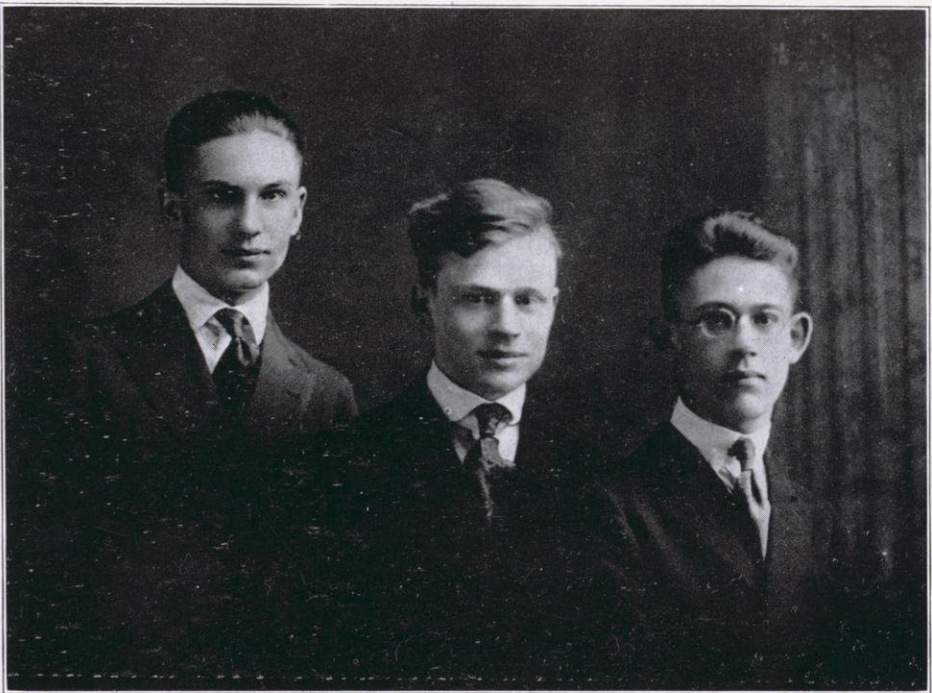
Because of the disinclination of Appleton to enter debating this year, East High had only Marinette as opponent in the league contest.

On February 13, the East High affirmative team, composed of Homer Maes, Elmer Schaefer, and William Servotte, debated with the Marinette negative team at East High. After a very close debate the decision of the judges was 2 to 1 in favor of East High.

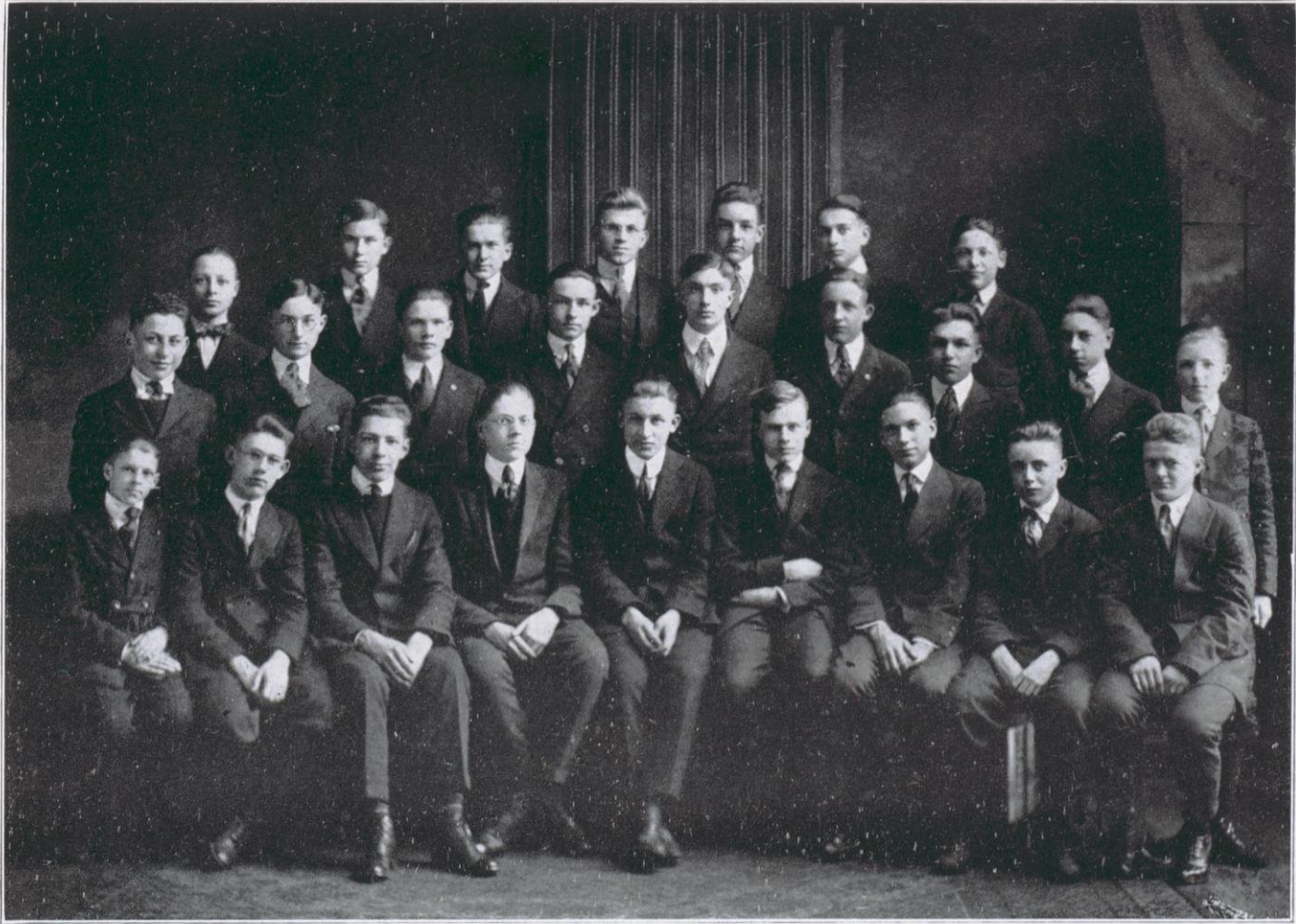
However, the negative team, composed of Ronald Barton, Martin Welles, and Earl Quackenbush, was not so fortunate. Going up to Marinette against a team more experienced than they were, they were defeated by the decision of 3 to 0, thus barring East High from further participation in the state contest.



NEGATIVE TEAM.



AFFIRMATIVE TEAM.



THE LINCOLN CLUB



THE MASK AND WIG CLUB.



The Mask and Wig Club was organized eight years ago. It is composed of the girls of the school who are interested in public speaking and dramatics.

The meetings are held twice a month, and the work done has been practically the same in nature as in former years.

In March of 1918, the club adopted a French War Orphan, and has been sending \$36.00 yearly for her support. Candy sales, matinee dances, and programmes were given for the purpose of raising money for this fund.

In connection with the observance of Better Speech Week, the girls of this club presented a pageant designed to show the victory of Perfect Speech over Incorrect Speech.

At a joint programme given December 12, 1919, the play, "Neighbors" was given under the direction of Miss Black.

Try-outs for declamatory contest were made for the first time in 1914. East High received no place that year, but the results of 1919 show how much the girls have advanced in this line of work. Miss Alice Hansen "brought home the bacon" when she won for the Mask and Wig and East High the state championship in declamation. She won first place at Green Bay, Oshkosh, and Madison.

Altho the girls are working at a disadvantage, without the assistance of advisors, they have made considerable progress this year.





LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Le Cercle Francais

In November, 1919, through the efforts of Mrs. Bodley, a club was organized for the purpose of assisting the students in their study of French, and of helping them to attain a better accent. At a meeting of the club, "Le Cercle Francais" was chosen as its name. Any member of the French classes who has an average of at least 80 is eligible to join the club. Anyone interested in French may become an honorary member. At the present time there are 64 active members and one honorary member.

The officers of the club are as follows:

President.....	Chloro Thurman
Vice-President.....	Frederick Smith
Secretary-Treasurer.....	Lawrence Jaseph
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Herrick Young

Le Cercle Francais meets every two weeks. After the business session, a short literary program is given. This generally consists of music, readings and current topics in French, talks, short plays, and dialogues, readings from French authors, and spelling and reading matches. The meeting usually closes with the singing of the Marseillaise.

The club is planning to present a French play in the near future.

ART DEPARTMENT

Notes—Here, There, and Everywhere.

Lawrence Thurman succeeded in winning a fifteen-dollar free ride in an aeroplane because he made the best poster for the Green Bay Aero Club. The poster shows a great deal of originality. It refers to great, growing Green Bay, and was judged according to legibility, consistency, and effectiveness at a distance.

Lorraine Redline's untiring efforts in connection with the art work in the "Aeroplane" will always be remembered by the members of her class. Her cheerful, optimistic attitude has helped all those working with her to have the interests of the school at heart.

Clara Dittmer worked out the original design for the cover of the "Aeroplane."

The English Department correlated the work with the art department for Better Speech Week. A number of ideas given by the English department were worked out in attractive posters by the members of the art class. Both ideas and posters tended to make an impression upon our brain cells. We put forth an earnest effort to speak better English.

Carnival week will be cherished as a week of fun associated with work in the art class. Because of Mr. Haigh's enthusiasm and hard work, the monotony of school work was forgotten in our efforts to make the carnival a success.

Mr. Ream always says the encouraging word which leads us to strive for nobler things.



MUSIC-

The Music Department of East High is well organized and the work well carried out under the supervision of Miss Slaughter. There is a Girls' Glee Club, a Theory Class, and a Girls' Sextette. The classes meet twice a week for regular study and rehearsal.

The Theory Class studies the fundamentals of music and the elements of harmony, the science of chords and their relation to musical composition. This class consists of: Jean Pickard, Mildred Haevers, Loretta Blackinsky, Ruth Doney, Agnes LeComte, and Dorothy Nejedlo.

The Girls' Sextette and Glee Club study the operas and the works of various composers, beside the regular vocal work. The Sextette consists of: Julia Raymaker, Cecelia St. Laurent, Ruth Roulette, Ruth Meister, Marian Mann and Chloro Thurman. Those that comprise the Glee Club are: all the members of the Theory Class, Marian Mann, Ruth Meister, Matilda Andruskewicz, Mary Donkers, Cecelia St. Laurent, Katherine Kelley, Bertha Dennison, and Chloro Thurman.

The Glee Club and Sextette presented an interesting program before the assembly during the music period one Wednesday morning. Members of the club organized a chorus which gave several numbers at a patriotic meeting at the Armory, February 23rd. A concert will be given soon by the entire Glee Club.

EAST HIGH ORCHESTRA

Officers.

Directress.....	Miss Mary Slaughter
President.....	Norbert A. Engels
Vice-President.....	Arloine Neufeld
Secretary-Treasurer.....	Arthur C. Zellner

Personnel

1st. Violin—	Arloine Neufeld	2nd. Violin—	Milton Leininger
	Milton Schwarting		John LeFevre
Trombone—	Norbert Engels	Saxophone—	Arthur Zellner
		Piano—	Charlotte Manson



EAST HIGH ORCHESTRA



GLEE CLUB.

AEROPLANE STAFF



HOMER MAES, Advertising
FREDERICK SMITH, Bus. Mgr.
EDITH LOWE, Humor

WARREN HAGERTY, Art
LAWRENCE THURMAN, Editor-in-Chief
RAYMOND RAHR, Advertising

THOMAS MULLIGAN, Circulation
LORRAINE REDLINE, Art
LOIS HENSEL, Literary

AEROPLANE STAFF



Clement Howorth
 Photographer
Isadore Alk
 Locals

Ronald Barton
 Humor
Herrick Young
 Advertising
Dorothy Haslam
 Locals

Earl Quackenbush
 Athletics
Ruth VanKessel
 Circulation
William Glick
 Photographer

John O'Connor
 Art
Elmer Schaefer
 Literary



THE NEW EAST HIGH SCHOOL

For many years we have anticipated a new East High. Now, after many years of persistent hope, our yearnings may materialize, as a result of a late decision of the Board of Education.

The value of a new building cannot be over-estimated, as we need it in so many ways.

We need it socially. We are handicapped as to a social center where a school party or entertainment may be given. Previously, many of our school affairs have been held at the Elks' Club and the Armory, thereby losing the real school atmosphere.

We need it for the sake of athletics. We should have a well-equipped gymnasium and training field to develop our athletic youths who champion the colors of red and white, and who later in life will have well developed bodies from which to draw their reserve supply of energy and strength.

We need it for the sake of health. Better lighted rooms, better heating, better ventilation, better equipment, and better fire protection will insure health and safety.

We need it for the sake of our future citizenship of Green Bay. Surely there is no better training given our future citizens than in the schools, especially the high schools; and how very important it must be that these schools be made as nearly perfect as possible, to give the student every facility necessary for the proper training of his mind and body.

President McKinley said:

“To the youth of the country, trained in the schools, must we look to carry forward the fabric of our government.”

Let us hope that the movement now on foot to erect a new East High may not be side-tracked and that the march of progress in educational affairs may not be impeded.

THE ANNUAL

More and more has the issuing of an annual come to mean to high school students. The book is **THEIR** book,—of them, and by them. The work therein is from the rank and file of the students.

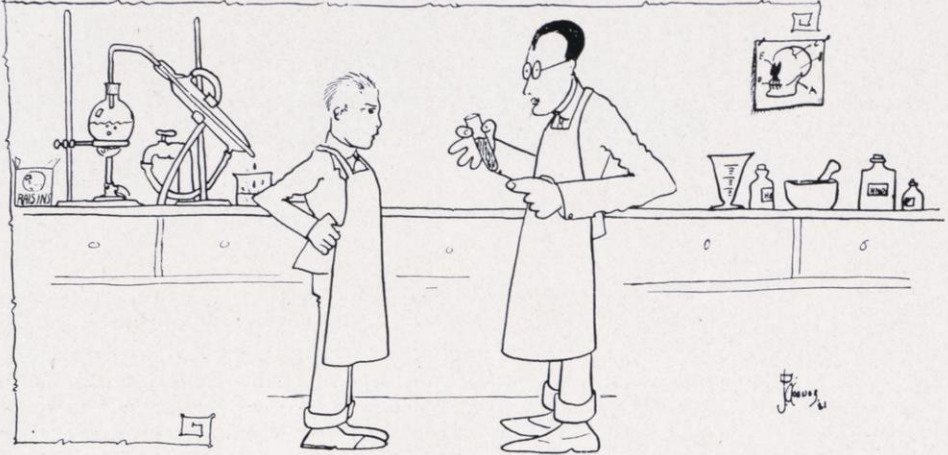
The annual is the reference book of the graduating student, and holds many memories of his school days, which in later years are very dear to him. The book also gives to the parents and to others interested in young people, an idea of the activities and work of the student.

We have tried to make the 1920 “Aeroplane” a great book,—in fact, the best book ever put out by a class of East High.

—The Staff.

IDYLS FROM CHEMISTRY

By Barton & Young



Mr. Haigh:—"Is that sulphuric acid in that test tube, Wainwright?"

"Wink"—"Yes, sir, it tastes like it."



WHY I CAME TO HIGH SCHOOL

Jim Crowley:—"To dig."

Ida Bierke:—"Dates."

Arthur Koepke:—"I'd have to work if I were home."

Emmons Muller:—"Football."

Max Brill:—"To pass the time away."

Bob Cornish:—"I don't know yet."

Lawrence Jaseph:—"To bluff my way through."

Francis Morgan:—"Public Speaking."



LITERARY

BOB CODY, FRESHMAN

"All I've got to say is, that the team which plays the best football will win," said George Sutton to Bob Cody, as the two were walking home after football practice on Friday afternoon. George was a senior at the Lincoln High School, and played full-back on the high school eleven.

"It looks as though the game can be lost or won by me," said Bob. He was to play half-back on the team during the game against Western, on Saturday, since the regular half-back, James Hale, had gone away the Monday before, and had stated that he would probably be gone for a week.

"The eyes of the whole school are centered on you, and I hope that their looking will not be in vain," replied George, as he kept on his way home, when they had arrived at Bob's house.

"You will call for me tomorrow at one o'clock?" called Bob after George.

"Yes, I'll be there;—so long," he answered.

Bob's dog, Snap, was there to meet him, and, after acknowledging the tail-wagging of it, he put his books in the house, and then went out to do the "chores" before his "Dad" came home for supper.

The Cody family, which consisted of Bob's father, mother, and himself, had moved to Lincoln that summer. The three found pleasure in themselves, and did not associate with the others of the town, although on friendly terms with them. After Bob started high school, he found a friend in George Sutton; but it seemed that their time was so well occupied that only to and from school could they be together.

In the summer Bob would go fishing, or tinker on something in his work-shed. On Sundays he would usually stroll into the woods with his "Dad". Almost every night he would stay at home and read.

In September he had started high school. He had found it quiet different from the grades which he had gone to at Burnam. He soon saw that if he were to get his lessons the way he knew he should, that he would have to stay at home evenings, and study. So, with his school-work, his chores at home, and the football practice, which soon started, he would have his time well occupied.

He was a strong, sturdy, upright, and healthy fellow, so he got out for football, thinking that he could benefit the school, as well as himself. He played hard during the practice, and put his whole heart into the game. He was a freshman, and not being so old or experienced as some others, had been only a substitute.

Bob has practiced hard during the week, and especially hard on Friday, since he was going to play against Western, Saturday. He felt very tired that evening, so after supper he did not study or read, but bade "Good-night, Mother and Dad," and went upstairs to bed.

Bob awoke with the town clock striking,—he thought seven or eight. The sun was already riding high. Bob looked at his watch, blinked and looked again. "Ten o'clock! Holy macheral!" he said as he started to dress hurriedly.

On the breakfast table his mother had left a note stating that she had gone to the market, and that he should finish piling the wood. Usually he would have been called, but today he had been allowed to sleep.

He soon finished breakfast and went outside to the little shed. There wasn't much wood to pile, but he cleaned up the place, and completed the rudder on his iceboat.

"Your pajamas were used overtime this morning, weren't they, Bob?" his Dad asked him when he came in for the noon meal.

"I thought I was tired when I went to bed, and when I awoke I knew I had been," replied Bob, taking the joke good-naturedly. But his mind was too much on football. After the meal, he studied until George called for him.

After being assured that Dad and Mother would be at the game, he hurried outside.

"Did you go down to see the Western fellows come in?" Bob asked George.

"Yes," replied George. "I was down to the train when they came in. The players are sure husky-looking fellows, and they seem confident of the winner's turkey dinner."

"Over-confidence is harmful," said Bob, thoughtfully.

"Those fellows seem to be heavy smokers, and I think we have as good a chance of winning as they," said George. He added, as an after-thought, "It surely is a wonderful day for the game; isn't it, Bob?"

"Great! I hope that we get a big crowd, so we can pay Western's fare."

The day was clear and calm. The dry weather was also an important factor of the football day.

All the other players were on the school grounds when Bob and George terminated their ten minutes' walk. The fellows seemed anxious for the game, but under the directions of the coach, everything was going smoothly.

"Feeling fit for the game, are you?" Norton, the coach, asked Bob.

"Ready to do my bit," asserted Bob, as he and George hurried to join a few other stragglers in the dressing-room. They donned their uniforms, with the crimson and white socks, and went outside.

"Line-up, fellows," commanded Norton.

The fellows went through signal practice, with running up and down the yard, for fifteen minutes, to get their muscles loosened.

When they arrived at the Sheldon Park Field, at the other end of the town, the Western players were already there, but most of the crowd had gathered around some person or persons, the Lincoln players could not tell which, at the other end of the field. Cheers and yells issued forth, as the Lincoln High players jumped out of the cars they had come in. The crowd parted as the central figure emerged. It was Lincoln's star half-back, James Hale.

"Why, Jim! When did you come?" asked Norton, seriously, yet pleased to see him.

"I just got back,—sooner than I thought I could. Can I play?"

Norton looked at Bob, and Bob returned the look. Bob had been planning on this game,—had thought of it as one of the great events of his life,—was he to be deprived of the chance to show himself now? He knew that Jim was a much better player than himself, but he knew also, that Norton would let him play if he wished. He was thinking hard and fast,—but for only a moment. "Yes," he replied, as all eyes turned toward him. "Let Jim play,—so we'll be sure to win,—for the good of the school."

A reeking, whooping cheer went up. Loud and long it was carried out,—for the school-spirit and self-sacrificing character of Bob Cody. James Hale played, and the game was won by Lincoln; but the real hero of the day was the pep-instilling freshman, Bob Cody.

Homer Maes, Jr., '20.

Number 22 Rue de St. Denis

I stood at the great iron gate and gazed through its bars at the house at the far end of the gravel path. It was an old fashioned French chateau that had withstood the approach of the more modern architecture. It must have witnessed a good many people live and die beneath its roof, for both sides of the house were covered with vines which struggled toward the top of the highest cupola as if determined to envelope it in its fresh green leaves.

Four windows at the front of the house started up from the floor of the porch, and reached to a height of eight feet.

Flowers of every description and color flourished at the sides of the path running up to the steps and branching off in both directions, then following along the edges of the house to the rear, where, like a river pouring into the sea, it flooded into a beautiful garden of red roses, poppies, hyacinths, and countless violets that clustered together in big purple bunches.

After waiting a few minutes I was admitted by a little old Frenchman, who gravely bade me follow him. He was a little man, with a seamed face which showed that he must have been long in the service of his master. His demeanor was one of grave importance. Now and then he would forget his dignity and would glance with a look of anxiety at one of the windows to the right of the staircase, that could be seen through the open door.

I thought I could tell him the cause of his anxiety if I so desired. Over the phone, about fifteen minutes before, a woman's voice, shaken and hoarse, had implored me to come immediately to number, "Twenty-two, Rue de St. Denis."

Being a surgeon and physician of modest reputation, I was always at the service of the public. My duties had never led me into the famous Rue de St. Denis, and so my curiosity was at high temperature when I arrived at my destination.

My guide led me up the broad stairway, into a luxurious living-room, on the farther side of which was a divan upon which lay a little girl.

The color of the child was that of a white sheet. She lay in perfect silence, too weak to move or speak, just looking up into my face with that pained expression that is always so noticeable upon a cat or dog which has been struck a blow.

The room was dimly lit by two candles; and gradually becoming accustomed to the semi-darkness, I saw the parents of the child at the farther end of the bed, with eyes fixed upon the child.

After a few preliminary examinations I discovered that the cause of the child's suffering was some poison that had acted in such a manner as to turn the blood of the little girl to water. I knew in an instant that only the blood of some human being would be the doubtful means of saving the child's life.

I told the parents just what ailed the child. It made me sick at heart to think that with all my skill and prowess, here was a case that the greatest specialist would fear to test himself on.

The man, for the first time that evening, turned and looked me full in the face. His eyes were the most striking of his features. They gazed at one with such relentless steadiness that you were powerless to avert his gaze. It certainly made me wonder. What unknown powers rested in the mind of such a man? What will power must a man have that it can be felt thru the strength of his eyes?

After looking at me with those searching eyes, he said, as if he were making a weather prediction: "We are glad that you responded so promptly; but, as you can see, there is nothing to be done.

His voice, in its matter-of-fact tone, staggered me. I thought to myself that a man who can see death's shadow slowly but mercilessly cast its shroud over his only child, must have an indomitable spirit! On second thought I decided he might be a clever actor in concealing his emotions, probably to spare his wife. Sometimes some of the strongest passions and emotions are found in some quiet, self-controlled person. I was right in my last surmise. Reaching for my hat and bag, I made an attempt to reach for the knob on the door. But to my surprise and amazement, the door receded from my grasp, and noiselessly closed, save for one soft click that told me that it was the shooting of a bolt. The man, who but a moment before had been quiet and self-contained, now burst into a torrent of words:

"There isn't a doctor in the whole city of Paris that can save my little girl! I know what is the only chance for her recovery! It is a chance that must be taken!"

Then, becoming a little calmer, he said, "Doctor, please stay just a few minutes longer. I am getting to be pretty well on in years now, and so I think I shall try to give back to my wife what I have so foolishly endangered because of my eccentric habits."

He took the child in his arms and hurried into the next room, locking the door behind him. I didn't understand until later what he meant by his words.

Heretofore, his wife had remained in silence at the bed of her stricken child. Now, she advanced upon me and looking earnestly at me, she said:

"Doctor, please help me. I know my husband will do something that will make me unhappy. You cannot understand all these strange actions, I know, so I will try to enlighten you. The cause of my little girl's illness was a book called "Death." John, (my husband) received it from his father shortly before he died. But so sudden was the old gentleman's death that an explanation of the contents of this strange book were still a mystery. It was not until this afternoon, that the contents of this sinister volume were made known. John discovered, thru the aid of a microscope and acid

tests, that the leaves of this book had been skillfully covered with an invisible chemical, that instantly poisons the blood when it enters the body through a cut or through the mouth. Stepping, for a moment, to answer the 'phone in the next room, he returned to find that the child was turning over the pages of this awful book, and to his horror, was wetting her fingers so as to be able to grasp the leaves. You know what followed!"

Then, bursting into tears, she beat upon the door thru which her husband had passed with the child, and cried out: "John, John, answer me! Please open the door! Doctor, something terrible has happened! We must get into the next room at all costs!"

I put my shoulders to the door, but it was of hardened oak, and resisted my weight. Stepping back about six feet, I made a short run and braced my shoulders for the shock. The lock snapped, and the door flew open. The woman and I rushed into the room at the same time, and the sight that met my eyes will be carried to my grave! On the floor in the middle of the room lay—the man! He was quite dead, though the body was still warm. On examining more closely, I found a neat hole in one of his wrists, where it seemed as though some instrument had been forced into the vein. Near the dead man, on a table lay a perfect outfit of surgical instruments.

All this time I had been examining the body of the man. Hearing something cross the floor, I looked, expecting to see the mother, who had fainted upon seeing the revolting sight of her husband's end. But no! It was none other than the child! Rosy in complexion, and evidently fully recovered, she called to her mother, who was still unconscious.

But what was that which my roving eye had settled on? None other than that which had caused indirectly the death of one human being. I took it from the table and hurled it into the flaming embers of the grate-fire. The Book of Death was once and forever deprived of its malignant power.

—Thomas Mulligan, '20

THE STAGE COACH ROBBERY

Tim Rawlins laughed with glee as he heard the cowardly cries of the inmates of his stage coach. For twenty-nine years Tim had driven this stage and had delighted in frightening his passengers by making his coach careen sharply at the edge of Eagle Cliff. As he laughed, his kind blue eyes sparkled, and his hawk nose and high cheek bones were discernible beneath his snowy whiskers. This little trick always amused him, but he longed for something more exciting, more dangerous, such as a well-remembered incident which had resulted in his being wounded in the arm. To be sure, Tim "packed" guns, and every day when he passed the place of the attempted robbery, he longed for a return shot at the coward who had wounded him three years before. But Tim realized that he was getting old, that robbers were becoming scarce, and that the rest of his life would probably be uneventful; so he pulled down his slouch hat, gripped the lines a little tighter, braced his foot on the brake, and settled down to the monotonous task of delivering his cargo of "tenderfeet" to their destination at Eagle Hill.

Today his coach contained a strange variety of specimens; and as the noisy chatter sounded above the rumble of the coach wheels, he tried to grasp bits of the conversation. It did not take him long to find out that the topic was the well-worn one about the possibilities of robbery. Tim, during his few idle moments, had constructed a small sliding-door in the back of the seat, so that he could hear the senseless conversation. His simple nature did not allow him to consider this listening as eaves-dropping, but rather as a form of entertainment.

"What fools they are," he muttered. "To think that they are afraid of a robber when I have been waiting for one for three years!" Much to his disgust he heard a loud, boastful voice declare, in answer to the usual questions, "Why should I be afraid of robbers? They couldn't find my valuables, anyway. Before I got on this stage I hid them. What robber would ever think of looking in a hat band? I'm not a bit scared." Had this pompous old gentleman spoken softly, he might have heard Tim swear softly and declare all old gentlemen fools.

"No robber would ever dare to touch me," exclaimed a young woman. "I'd have him arrested.

When I get to Eagle Hill I'm going to take my money out of the lining of my coat and deposit it with the police." When Tim heard this, he thanked himself for remaining a bachelor when Nelly Black proposed to him last leap year.

"Ach!" exclaimed the fat old Dutchman. "You dink you haff safe blaces; but efferyting wot I got is in dott suidcase, in der soap box mit der soap label on it. You know, in my coundry——". His earnest confession was interrupted by the squeaky voice of a very small but talkative woman who seemed to realize the danger of allowing him to talk about his country.

"I wish this stage would hurry and get there," Tim heard her say. "I'm not afraid, but I don't think my shoe is a safe enough place for two-hundred dollars."

For a few moments everyone was quiet; then someone, Tim never remembered who, asked the little man who sat near the door and apparently was more interested in the scenery, if he believed his valuables safe. Slowly the head raised, and as the anxious group of passengers gazed into his greasy countenance, his hand slowly came forth from the depths of his pocket.

Then, with a lightning motion, he drew forth and leveled a monstrous, shiny black revolver. "I'll take care of your valuables," he sneered.

No one moved. No one spoke. But finally, when they realized that they were about to be robbed, the women swooned; a groan escaped from the elderly man; and the Dutchman muttered something in German.

One by one they handed over their treasures; and then suddenly, as if by magic, a long sinewy arm shot through the window and pinioned the robber to the wall. Almost at the same instant another arm appeared through Rawlin's secretly constructed door, and encircled his neck.

The passengers stared, and with bulging eyes watched the arm holding the gun slowly descend. The bandit's face turned blue, and the body became limp.

The passengers, too frightened to do anything, were partly awakened to their senses when the harsh voice of Tim Rawlins called out: "Hey, you lobsters, grab that shootin' iron, and tie his hands and feet."

Mechanically they set about to obey his command, and the prisoner, when set up, began to show signs of life. The coach had stopped, and the prisoner, much to Tim's delight, was hoisted up to the seat beside him. The women had been revived, and the passengers seemed to realize that they had been saved; for the chattering began as soon as the stage was started.

Tim closed the trap door, for during the remaining miles it was not necessary for him to know their subject of conversation.

It was a proud Tim Rawlins who marched his captive to the city jail, one hour later; and when asked about the capture, he said that he had recognized the voice of the bandit as that of the coward who had wounded him three years before.

The next day, when Tim again drove his coach, he was happy. His only wish had been granted; but he was sorry for one thing—that he had not dealt with his prisoner according to his law,—the law of the West.

Donald Irmiger, '22.

THE MASQUERADER

A group of young men were sitting in a corner of the lobby of the Manhattan Club. They were smoking cigars and telling stories.

John Dillon, a young stock broker, had just finished an account of a very exciting real or imaginary African tiger hunt.

A young man who had strolled accidentally upon the group and had listened with apparent interest to the latter part of John's narrative, now spoke up.

"You fellows seem to think that characters and plots belong to foreign localities; but I had the unusual good fortune last summer to happen upon a rather lively day and meet some characters in the wilds of an Iowa farming community. If my account of the day will not bore you, I will try to give you a truthful account of it."

The young men had been listening to thrilling tales all evening until they had grown monotonous; so they welcomed the diversion, and at once began to clamor for the story.

With a smile the young man began: "I have always had an unquenchable love of mischief, and as it might be termed, a desire for adventure.

"I was traveling from New York to San Francisco. While buying my ticket in Chicago, I suddenly decided upon a plan. I would buy my ticket only as far as some small town, and would get off there and see what I could do.

"I picked up a time-table and ran my finger down the list of towns through which my train would pass. I finally found the place that I wanted. The name, which I have forgotten, was all that was necessary for my plans.

"I went up to the ticket office and was politely informed that the train did not stop at the town which I had designated. I was told, however, that I might get off at a somewhat larger town situated near by, and go to the city of my dreams in a local. I decided to do this, and when I was comfortably seated in a parlor car, with a magazine in my lap, I began to wonder what I would do when I reached the town. I was sure of an inspiration when I reached my destination, but I concluded that it might be well to plan something beforehand. I was disappointed in my attempt, however. All that I could think of was to buy a drum, a bugle, or something, and go out to serenade the town until taken up by the authorities.

"This plan I cast aside as undesirable, for several reasons. The chief of these was that I have always hated a mean trick, and this seemed to me to be one of the meanest which I could possibly perpetrate upon innocent persons.

"With my magazine, the time passed quickly, and it was soon time for me to change cars. This I did after a wait of fifteen minutes in the large town. About a half hour later I arrived in the village which I had planned to rejuvenate.

"It was an ordinary country town. The main street straggled along lazily, like an irregular row of dilapidated books on a shelf. On the principal corner stood a red brick bank, the touch of metropolitan atmosphere strikingly out of place among the rural surroundings.

"Having finished my survey of the town, I decided to take a walk into the surrounding country, and there plan my escapade.

"When I had proceeded about a mile into the country, and was still without any plan, I was on the verge of giving up the idea entirely. Then I saw a peddler on the road in front of me. The country peddler follows an almost extinct trade. He carries with him ribbons, cloth, trinkets, and other articles which he sells to the farmers whom he visits. As I looked at him, an idea formed itself. I would become the champion,—the Launcelot of peddlers, and would defend their cause. When he approached I spoke to him, and as I spoke I could not help noticing how much we were alike. Our hair, eyes, features, height, and build were almost exactly the same.

"Good day," said I. "Do you suppose that you could lend me your wagon for the rest of the afternoon? I will pay you for it, and will return the wagon and horse to you tomorrow in the next town."

"Do I know that you will?" said he, and he spoke remarkably good English for one of his profession.

"Oh, you can trust me," said I.

"Do you trust me?"

"Of course I do."

"Well, then, suppose you buy the whole outfit from me now. I'll sell for three hundred dollars. Then I'll meet you at the next town. If you don't show up, I have the money."

"I'll agree to two hundred and fifty," said I.

"All right," said he, grinning broadly. "Give me the money. Do you want to change clothes, too?"

"Why, yes. That wouldn't be a bad idea."

"So we reached an agreement, and a short time later, arrayed in an old felt hat, a gray flannel shirt, a dilapidated pair of shoes, and a pair of corduroy trousers, I was sitting upon the seat of the peddler's wagon, driving down a lane into a farm-yard. My hands and face I had smeared with dirt, and I thought to myself that I must indeed be a typical peddler.

"I looked up. I was now in the farm-yard, and a woman came out on the porch and fired an

old revolver into the air. I was, as you may imagine, quite astonished at this novel mode of reception; but as she now had set down the gun and was approaching my wagon in a perfectly peaceful attitude, I resolved to look as though nothing unusual had occurred.

"The woman stood there for fully ten minutes, arguing over the price of a bit of lace.

"I had almost forgotten the firing of the shot, in my efforts to return witty answers to her supposedly humorous remarks and questions. I was reminded of the shot by a loud shout from the rear, and a blacksnake whip landed with a resounding whack upon my shoulders. I do not know whether my courage had gone with my clothes, or whether it was a result of the whip, or whether it is natural for a peddler to accept the abuses heaped upon him, but the fact remains that I, the champion of all peddlers, jumped into my wagon, put the whip to my horse, and fled from the farmyard.

"I visited several other farms and sold several other articles; but my ardor had been dampened at my first attempt, and I now only wished that I was through with the business. I was frightened away from several farms by dogs which insisted on barking when I tried to turn into the farm-yard.

"It was nearly supper-time when I drove into the next yard. My greeting here surprised me greatly, for the people there, an elderly man and his wife, were both kind and friendly. The man invited me to stay for supper, and gratefully surprised, I accepted the invitation. At the supper table, his wife said that I reminded her of her son who was working in Chicago, and added that I did not talk like the peddlers who generally came there.

"Then I did something for which I will always be sorry. The old spirit of mischief, which had been driven out by the black snake whip, returned again, and I decided to entertain the old couple with an imaginary story of my life. I concocted quite a tale about my being a magazine writer going through certain parts of the country disguised as a peddler, then writing a story in the magazine telling about what had happened to me. I could see that the kind man and his wife accepted the tale as the truth. I am heartily sorry for having imposed upon the credulity of these kind people; but I believe that what followed has punished me severely enough.

"The man gave me directions, telling me how to proceed to the town where I was to meet the peddler. I hoped to reach this town before dark. I thanked the farmer, told him that he was a real friend, and then proceeded toward the town.

"When I was about a half-mile beyond the old man's farm, I saw a motor-cycle approaching me. As motorcycles are not uncommon in the country, I drew to one side of the road to let this one pass.

"I then heard a honk behind me, and turned to look. There was another motorcycle approaching from behind, and behind that was an auto. This, however, did not seem unusual, and I was greatly startled when each of the motorcycles stopped behind me, and the driver of each drew a pistol and pointed it at me.

"'Throw up your hands,' said a man whose face I could not see because of the gathering darkness. I complied, and was wondering what his purpose was, when he said, 'You are under arrest. Are you going to come quietly, or not?'

"'I'll come quietly,' said I.

"By this time the auto had come up, and I could see that it was crowded with men. I was ordered to get into it, and did so, still wondering why I had been arrested and why so much force had been used. One of the men got out and started to drive my wagon toward the town.

"The auto then started for town, and in a short time I was locked in a cell in the county jail. The men were looking through the bars at me as I would imagine a crowd looks at a caged tiger in the zoo.

"'Now,' said the sheriff, who had a large star over one pocket of his coat, 'we have you safe at last.'

"I was beginning to have a clew, so I asked, 'Who do you think I am?'

"'You are Waldron Carpentier, wanted in Chicago for grand larceny and murder. You have been traveling through the state as a peddler, to hide your identity; but a great detective found you out and put me on your trail.'

"'You have the wrong man,' said I, and I told him of my exchange with the peddler.

"'That's a likely story,' he said, when I had finished. 'However, we will look into it.'

"He returned an hour later, with this report: 'We are sure now. We know who you are. The man with whom you ate supper heard over the telephone that you had been arrested. He came down to

tell us who you had told him you were. If you really are the man you claim to be, why did you tell him that story?"

"I explained myself.

"'Oh, you're a sly one, all right. Always got an excuse ready, ain't you? But I got somethin' more to tell you. The man you claim to be, got off at a town a little distance from here, and although we do not know why he got off, we do know that the train was delayed, and he caught it again by renting a speedy automobile. Near Omaha the train was wrecked, and the man was killed. He was recognized and identified by an Omaha man who knew him. You probably saw him when he stopped at the town where you were. Then you tried to pass off for him. You're a sly one, all right.'

"I was startled at this, but I still expected to get out of the scrape all right. The next morning a man whom the peddler had sold goods to the day before, came and identified me as the peddler. As I have said, we greatly resembled one another. There I was, fully identified as a murderer and a thief. I suppose that you fellows all think that I got out of it easily."

The young man stopped and looked at his listeners. They had been listening to him intently. Now, at the interruption, they became impatient.

"Well, go on," said Dillon. "How did you get out of the scrape? Of course you got out of it all right; but we would like to know how."

"Really, I never got out of that scrape. Maybe some of you fellows can help me to get out of it."

"How could we help you?"

"Well, you see, I made up this story as I went along, and now I've gotten myself into a tangle, and can't think of any way to get out of it. Maybe some of you can think of a plan of escape. I'm sure I can't."

And with these words, he rose and strolled away.

—Elmer Schaefer, '21.

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS

Harry Trask, one of New York's most infamous and daring pickpockets, slowly made his way to the mouth of the subway. There were hundreds of people waiting for cars. Suddenly he espied an elderly gentleman who looked bewildered. Harry brushed past him. In doing so he had extracted a wallet from the old man's vest pocket.

Five minutes later, Harry, seated comfortably in the subway express train, extracted from his hip pocket the wallet. He opened it slowly, making sure that no plain clothes man was watching. They all knew him. It contained five one-hundred dollar bills. Harry chuckled gleefully to himself. "Well, I guess I can take a little vacation on the strength of that haul," he murmured.

Harry got off the car on the Brooklyn side and made his way to the pier, where thousands of returning soldiers disembarked every day. Taking an easy position, he sat down and watched a large troopship slowly pull in towards the pier.

Harry had evaded the draft, but not of his own free will. At the time when he should be fighting the boches in France, he was serving time in Sing Sing.

The troopship slowly pulled nearer the pier. A crowd of people surged forward. Harry Trask did likewise. Finally the ship docked, and the boys began to disembark. Just then, Harry, to his consternation, sighted the elderly gentleman whom he had robbed. The old man was frantically waving at a boy in khaki who was waiting to disembark. The boy recognized the old man, evidently his father, and waved in return.

Harry moved nearer. Ten minutes later the boy had disembarked and was at his father's side. The old man embraced him tenderly.

"I have bad news, son," he said.

The boy looked puzzled.

"I've been robbed of five-hundred dollars, all I have in the world," he continued. "I brought the money with me today, thinking that you would probably need a new suit of civilian clothes;

but in the last half hour the money has been taken from my vest pocket. I am positive it was stolen. I don't know what I'll do."

"Never mind, dad, I can earn some money now," replied the boy. "I have used up every penny of my thirty dollars a month on little necessities, but I guess I can find work somehow."

"Harry heard every word. The wallet in his pocket seemed to get heavy all of a sudden. A feeling of regret,—something he seldom felt, came over him. Could he keep this money? Could he rob this old man whose son had fought and risked his life for the good old U. S. A.? A tear slowly trickled down his cheek. He wiped it off, ashamed to think that he could be thus moved. But a strong resolution seized him. Once more he brushed past the elderly gentleman, who was talking earnestly with his son, and lost himself in the crowd.

Ten minutes later the old man put his hand in his coat pocket. A look of amazement overspread his face as he drew out his wallet. He opened it hurriedly, and drew out the contents. There were his five one-hundred dollar bills!

—Warren Hagerty, '21.



Foreword

The Junior High School of Green Bay was established less than two years ago. It was in the nature of an experiment, but its success proves that it has a definite place in our public school system.

The ninth grade, which is the Freshman Class, is not only a part of the East High School in fact, but also in spirit and in loyalty. We, of the Junior High School, have ever been ready to take part in, and to support the activities of the senior school. We have felt an almost equal pride in its successes and triumphs.

Co-operation in the editing of the "Aeroplane" has done much to strengthen the feeling of unity in the two schools. We moreover believe that our contributions to the annual have done not a little to make the 1920 issue the best ever.

Forbid that we should boast, but our own athletic laurels won in football and in basketball, and the brilliancy of our intellectual stars give promise that when, as Sophomores, the Class of 1923 enters Old East High, it will bring with it not only enthusiasm and good school spirit, but also that which will greatly help the East High to maintain its present high standing in athletics and in scholarship.





JUNIOR NIGHT

W. R. R. Co.



Our Principal believes in boys and girls, and that a life devoted to their training is a good investment.

Here's to Our Teachers

Whose efforts to train us in the way we should go, to guide our reluctant feet up the steeps of knowledge, and to create within us right ideals--will never be forgotten.



Ellen Kayser

Josephine Parizak

Mildred Clark

Jean Cady



Erva Marie
Tibbetts

Erna Jacobi

Ellegard
Jacobi
Pasold

May
McCormack

Clara
Pasold



Mae Nicholson

Clara Scherf

H. F. Sutton

Lillian Sundberg



Martha Ellegard

Amanda Vermeyen

Helen Hall

Katherine Byram

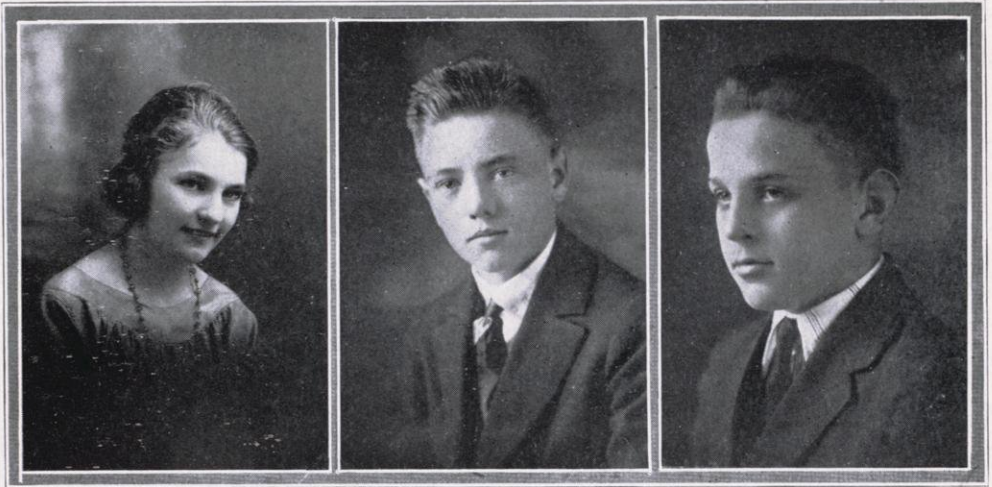


JUNIOR HIGH AEROPLANE STAFF

1920 - Junior High Staff - 1920

Faculty Advisor.....	Erva Marie Tibbetts	
Editor-in-Chief.....	Harold Blahnik	
Assistants.....	Dorothy Elliot Omer Chadek	
Literary.....	Harriet Arnold Wilfred Bogart Loretta Hannon Elsa Grimmer	
Social.....	Lorraine Tees Leona Kreiser	
Art.....	Agnes Wainwright Florence Colburn	
Cartoons.....	Wm. Reilly	
Domestic Science.....	Frances Nickel Ruth Roels	
Athletics.....	Wm. Dusenberry	
Personals.....	Alice Quintal	
Jokes.....	Josephine Tennis Archie Berman	
Music.....	Margueritte Brandenburg Albert Germanssen	
Subscriptions.....	Austin Straubel Lois Bell	
Snap Shots.....	Theodore Wigman Charles Joannes	
Reporters.....	Florence Jenske Byrle Campbell Howard Redline Della Dennessen Herbert Krause Robert Jones	9th 8th 7th

Junior High Class Officers



Florence Colburn
Vice-President

Harold Hansen
President

Austin Straubel
Secretary

Class Roll

Allen, Frank
 Arnold, Harriet
 Ausin, Arvilla
 Bardouche, Edwin
 Bardouche, Wilfred
 Barrette, Myrtle
 Bender, Genevieve
 Benedict, Kenneth
 Berman, Mamie
 Berman, Archie
 Betten, Elizabeth
 Binnish, Henry
 Blahnik, Harold
 Bodart, Alvin
 Boehm, Bernard
 Boehm, George
 Bogart, Wilfred
 Braehm, Helen
 Brandenburg, Margaret
 Brown, Leland
 Brusky, Alvin
 Burdon, Alice
 Campbell, Byrle
 Chadeck, Homer
 Charles, Rosalind
 Church, Trueman
 Church, Myron
 Colburn, Florence
 Conard, Albert
 Conard, Louis
 Currier, Bernadette
 Counard, Vital
 Daley, Wayne
 Davidson, Jerome
 Davis, Lois
 Delwiche, Edmond
 Delwiche, Joseph
 Denis, Magdalen
 Derwae, Arlene
 Dix, Fred
 Dockry, Patrick
 Doherty, Howard
 Dost, Theodore
 Dusenberry, William
 Edges, Clarence
 Edlbeck, Joseph
 Edlbeck, Louis
 Elliott, Dorothy
 Enderly, Eldred
 Erdmann, Florence
 Ewig, Harold
 Faikel, Clement
 Fiedler, Ruby
 Findlay, Thomas
 Fournier, Violet
 Frisque, Emerentz
 Gabriel, John
 Gajafsky, Edna
 Garot, Wilfred
 Gerard, Lucille
 Germanson, Albert

Greiling, Louis
 Grybowski, George
 Greiling, Isabel
 Hannon, Ethel
 Hart, Bernard
 Hansen, Theodore
 Hansen, Lester
 Hansen, Harold
 Harden, Thomas
 Hendricks, Gladys
 Henningsen, Luella
 Hensel, Merle
 Heynen, Emil
 Hintz, Florence
 Huth, Marlyn
 Jacobs, Warren
 Jensen, Alice
 Jensen, Ethel
 Jenke, Florence
 Jolly, Ruth
 Jonet, Florence
 Jassart, Darrelle
 Kernin, Eunice
 Kittner, Doherty
 Kress, Melvin
 Krieser, Leona
 Kriescher, Lloyd
 Kuhn, Alma
 Laes, Marie
 Lagers, Laura
 Lambeau, Beatrice
 LaPlante, Daisy
 LaReau, Harlen
 Lawrence, Lloyd
 Leibert, Valma
 Leidgen, Gladys
 LeGault, Kenneth
 LeCaptain, Prosper
 Lachman, Helen
 Lukasavitz, Emilie
 Maas, Gladys
 Maes, Oscar
 McAllister, Arlene
 McAllister, Fred
 McDonough, Mary
 McIntyre, Pearl
 McGrath, Margaret
 McGinn, Margaret
 Miller, Florence
 Mealy, Leona
 Minahan, Thelma
 Morrison, Gordon
 Neuman, Evelyn
 Neuser, Marie
 Nickel, Frances
 Nickol, Helen
 Olsen, Beatrice
 O'Neill, Alice
 Orde, Mabel
 Pelkin, Floyd
 Peters, Mildred

Peters, Edna
 Peterson, Ellis
 Phenicie, Arthur
 Pies, Dorothy
 Pohl, Ernest
 Pommier, Lorraine
 Prevot, Gladys
 Quintal, Alice
 Rahr, Otto
 Sagerman, Herman
 Reilly, William
 Roels, Ruth
 Roels, Naomi
 Rogers, James
 Rosenberg, Sarah
 Ruf, Harold
 Safford, Floy
 Sagerman, Madeline
 Sander, Walter
 Sauber, Abe
 Sauber, Joseph
 Schmidt, Norman
 Shaw, Kenneth
 Shekore, Franklin
 Skogg, Edward
 Snavelly, George
 Spevachek, Elaine
 Steinfeldt, Newton
 Straszewski, Ruth
 Straubel, Marian
 Straubel, Austin
 Strehlow, Raymond
 Suplia, Charles
 Tees, Lorraine
 Tennis, Josephine
 Thieman, Edward
 Thieman, Katherine
 Thiry, Ida
 Thompson, Mary
 Tilkens, Joseph
 Toonen, Harold
 Van Derel, Ione
 Vanden Berg, Katherine
 Vanden Heuvel, Julia
 Van Duren, Celia
 Van Oss, Alberta
 Veesser, Sylvia
 Wainwright, Agnes
 Waldo, Gertrude
 Wery, Josephine
 Wheeler, Clayton
 Whitcomb, Martha
 Wigman, Theodore
 Wiliquet, Irene
 Wiesner, Edwin
 Zaden, Wilbur
 Zahorik, John
 Zahorik, Frank
 Zoeller, Mabel



NINTH GRADE



LITERARY

ADVANTAGES OF JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

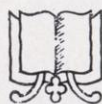
The Junior High School has been a part of Green Bay's educational system for only two years; yet, in that short time, it has filled a great need in the community. We can readily see what the advantages of a Junior High School are. In the first place the school has more inspirational teachers. This is due to the fact that each teacher has specialized in her particular branch, has spent long years in study and preparation, and is thus enabled to give the students intensive work along these lines.

Statistics show that in a city where a Junior High School has long been an established fact, fewer students leave school in the eighth grade, as is too often the case where the old grade plan is still used.

The course of study in a Junior High School is more enriched, giving students of the seventh, eighth, and ninth grades—opportunities for special instruction in Domestic Science, Art, Music, Manual Training, and Physical Culture. Here, the individuality of the student is brought out, and latent talent in some particular line is discovered and developed.

In general, Junior High School students are given a broader outlook, by coming into contact with more people. This results in an exchange of ideas through interesting discussions, and in this way a democratic spirit is encouraged. The ability to speak before a large group of people, is one that many adults lack. Junior High students learn to talk easily and with no trace of self-consciousness before four hundred of their fellow students.

The Junior High School prepares students for the Senior school in a much more efficacious manner than does an ordinary grade school. When Junior High Freshmen reach high school they have a definite goal toward which they bend all their energies. The foundation for college and for good citizenship is thus laid; and every year the Junior High turns out a well-prepared, well-rounded group of boys and girls, ready to take up the more arduous work in the senior high school.



JUNIOR HIGH'S "EST" FAMILY

Howe's a school in old Green Bay,
Where we go most every day;
To learn of Latin, and Algebra too,
And how to live to be staunch and true.
A nicer school you never spied,
In traveling thru' this whole world wide;
Perhaps one thing we could call the best,
Is our far-famed family known as "est".

"Ests"!
They flock in the class rooms and fill the halls
Ready to jump as the teacher calls
Lively and frisky as young folks are,
Bright and shining as a heavenly star.
Peppiest, brightest, cutest, and yet
The nicest and sweetest you've met.

The "babiest" babe you ever saw,
She even rivals Marjorie Daw,
Is our own Bernadette, with baby blue eyes,
Her sweet blonde curls and childish sighs.
The cutest of all boys you've ever seen,
Could charm the heart of Sheba's queen
You know Howard Doherty without a doubt,
"Why yes, its Howard" the girls all shout.

The wittiest member is Bernard Hart,
A fine young lad, very clever and smart.
Leona's the smartest, our brilliant one,
Her intellect more dazdling than the sun.
Ruth Roels is really the nicest "est"
A friendly nod and a kindly jest,
Is Ruthie's motto as she goes on her way,
Smiling and happy, day by day.

In Gladys's case, happiness reigns supreme,
The happiest girl with smies that beam.
On Eldred Enderby, our fattest boy,
Rests Junior High's greatest pride and joy.
Prettiest, sweetest? no, loveliest!
Harriet and Frances both pass the test.
Floyd Pelkins is always to be heard,
The loudest boy! He shouts every word.

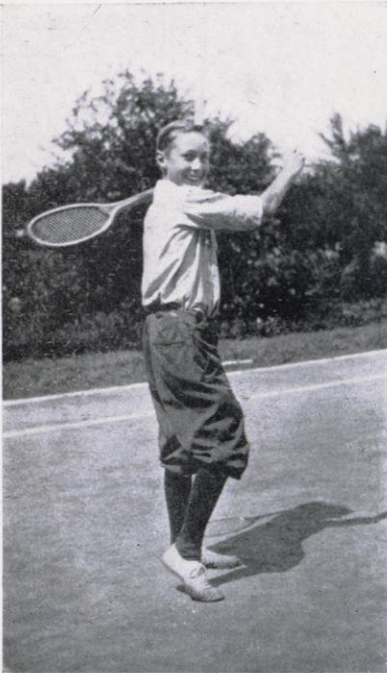
On some member of the family we ought to depend,
And Marion Straubel, the surest will be to the end,
Working hand in hand with our little blonde,
Arlene Derwae, of whom we're all fond.
Blondes, red-heads, and brunettes a few,
Daisy the darkest, with hair of raven hue,
And Sister Irene Wilquette plods along,
The slowest of all, but that's no great wrong.

Kenneth Shaw, our great football star,
May well be proudest of these by far,
His stirring deeds caused the sweetest child,
Florence Colburn, to simply go wild.
Tallest Frank Zahorick looks with scorn
On the shortest, Alice Burdon, never forlorn.
We all love the peppiest, Harold Blahnik,
In fact, it's unanimous that he's a brick.

"I'm busy", says Dusenberry, the busiest lad,
And the classiest, Austin, thinks it's too bad
That Margaret McGinn, the quietest damsel,
Won't return his smiles and visit as well.
But George Snavelly does more than talk and smile,
He's the liveliest youngster we've seen for a while.
We all like Harold Hansen, our president clever,
He's the friendliest one, the best boy ever.

Our family's complete; we have quite a few
Little "ests", big "ests", pretty "ests", too.
A nicer family, it's hard to find,
But in nothing at all is our school left behind.
So here's to our family, house of the "est",
Truest, nicest, smartest, best.

In Memoriam



FREDERICK CALL

**Born at Stevens Point, December
21, 1905.**

**Died at Green Bay, September
27, 1919.**

Frederick Call entered the third grade of the Howe School, October 14, 1914, and at the time of his death, was a member of the Freshman class of the Junior High. As a student, he will be remembered as a boy who was singularly eager, happy and enthusiastic in his work. When any special subject was presented for study or investigation, it was, with him, not a question of how little he could do, but how much.

Frederick Call was every inch a boy, with every prospect of becoming every inch a man. In every relation, his enthusiasm abounded. He enjoyed his work, he enjoyed his play, he enjoyed his associations with the folks at home, and with the friends at church and at school. Among his particular boy chums, he was a favorite and a leader. And along with the enthusiasms for the passing day, was the eager forward look into the future. He dreamed of the fine service he was going to render as a civil engineer, when he should have finished his studies, and he had begun to plan for that career and to prepare for it.

Frederick Call was a boy of sterling character, clean of thought, clean of speech, clean of habits. He had high Christian ideals and did his best to live up to them. He was controlled by the passion to serve. He was always doing things to help people, and was ever looking for the opportunity to lend a hand.

With the remembrance of Frederick, one associates his love and taste for music. On various musical instruments, he endeavored to express the music that filled his life to overflowing. He was a beautiful singer. Although that sweet, clear voice, with its fine promise, is still—it will not soon be forgotten.

Less than fourteen years is not a long time to live. Yet those few years were so full of happiness and enthusiasm and service and character, as to have made this short life a very rich one, and to make us all feel that the real measure of life is not the number of our years, but the quality of our living.





MUSIC

JUNIOR HIGH GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club, of Junior High, was organized in September, 1919, and under the supervision of Miss Camille Mayer, a profitable and successful year has been spent.

Meetings were held weekly and much enthusiasm was shown by each member.

Their initial appearance was in the Assembly period at the Christmas program, and a delighted audience applauded each number vigorously.

Members

President.....	Margaret McGinn		
Secretary.....	Bernice Leadholm		
Florence Hintz	Edna Peters	Alvina Miller	Ethel Niejahr
Ione Van Derel	Rosalind Charles	Arlean Bultrich	Martha Whitcomb
Mildred Parish	Josephine Tennis	Isabel Greiling	Evelyn Hannon
Florence McMaster	Sarah Rosenberg	Leona Krieser	Ruth Straseheuski
Ethel Jensen	Alice Jensen	Helen Braem	Florence Erdman
Beatrice Lambeau	Marie Neuser	Mamie Berman	Carrie Hansen
Madeline Sagerman	Lorraine Tees	Dorothy Pies	Arvilla Austin
Accompanist.....	Miss Laura Byrnes		
Director.....	Miss Camille Mayer		

ORCHESTRA

The Junior High School Orchestra, directed by Miss Mary Slaughter, is a musical organization of which the school is proud. Meetings are held weekly and great progress has been made. The orchestra appears in Assembly and at various school parties and programs.

The orchestra consists of Albert Germanson, Joseph Tilkens, and Leland Brown, first violinists; and Sarah Rosenberg, Florence Miller and Clarence Edges, second violinists.

JUNIOR HIGH'S MUSIC CABINET

Oh What a Pal was Mary.....	Mary Thompson
Carolina Sunshine.....	Tom Finley
Take Me to That Land of Jazz.....	William Dusenberry
Let the Rest of the World Go By.....	Ruth Leavens
Daddy Long Legs.....	Frank Zahorik
Baby.....	Bernadette Currier
Oh, What a Girl.....	Ruby Fiedler
Freckles.....	Tom Hearnden
Baby Jim.....	Jim Rogers
Angel Face.....	Frances Nickel
Kid Days.....	Freshmen
Vamp.....	Catherine Thieman
Mammy's Little Shuffling Dance.....	Howard Doherty
Slow and Easy.....	Warren Jacob
Fluffy Ruffles.....	Marguerite Brandenburg



ART ROOM



The Art Department of Junior High is practically new, this being the first year of its existence. Art, long looked upon as non-essential, now has a definite place in every school system. The "Three R's" which formed the educational basis of long ago, are no longer the primary factors in education. Science, Domestic Arts, Music, Physical Culture have proved their worth, and now Art, the pioneer must make good.

The theory is prevalent among parents, that only talented children should take Art. For every genius, there are thousands of average students in whom a love for the beautiful can be cultivated. The variety of the work cannot help but appeal to every child. With few exceptions, every one seems to love water-color work, while designing is a universal favorite. The boys find printing, the making of posters, and animal drawing fascinating, while the girls like the making of attractive desk sets, work baskets, and the decorative work. Lessons in charcoal, object drawing, paper-cutting, mottos and cards vary the work.

Lessons in architecture, ancient, middle age and modern, awakens in the child a desire to see and have attractive and artistic homes. This, with picture study, and the lives of the artists, gives the class some text book work. Attractive note books are compiled, with outlies on famous pictures. It is amazing to see how children without any apparent talent can gradually turn out beautiful things. The creative instinct is so strong that with a little application, wonderful results are had.

HOME MAKING COURSE


The Home Making course was given this year in connection with the work done in the Art Department of Junior High. A class of forty girls met every week for half an hour to discuss problems in personal appearance and in the home. The dominant aim throughout the work was the consideration of the home as an opportunity for self-expression by the individual members of the class. Here the courses in hygiene, in domestic science, and art found their place in vital application.

The work alternated from week to week. Lessons on the home, with talks on interior decoration were given, and following this, came lessons on dress. In connection with the former, ideal rooms were designed, in harmonizing colors; a living-room, a dining-room, and a sleeping-room. In every instance colors and arrangement were discussed and criticized by the class. The application of the words—"eliminate that which is neither useful nor beautiful" was clearly brought out.

Portfolios were made for these lessons and those on dress. Here, the first problem was color; contrasting colors, primary and secondary colors, and the intensity of shades.

The class discussed the colors which each particular type should wear. Red-haired girls found that red and pink detracted from their coloring, while green and brown but enhanced it. Costumes were designed for girls of school-age, and each girl planned her winter and spring wardrobes. Clothes were discussed with regard to suitability to the individual, appropriateness to the occasion, and warmth and coolness. Costumes for school, for afternoon, for evening, sport clothes, and those for street wear were cut from fashion sheets and mounted in an artistic arrangement, thus making a useful and attractive portfolio.





DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

HOWE SCHOOL CAFETERIA

For the past two years, the domestic science department of Howe Junior High has been conducting a cafeteria during the winter months. The cafeteria has been a decided success this year as well as last year. It has been the aim of the department to serve a wholesome, well balanced meal for fifteen cents. More than three thousand lunches have been served this year and also nine hundred and eighty cups of cocoa. The following are samples of menus served:

Beef Loaf
Mashed Potatoes and Creamed Peas
Rolls
Cocoa

Spaghetti and Tomatoes
Rolls
Apple Pudding
Cocoa

Scalloped Potatoes
Sandwiches
Prune Pudding
Cocoa

Creamed Macaroni and Chipped Beef
Rolls and Sandwiches
Fruit Jello
Cocoa

The lunch is served in the Sewing Room by the girls of the Domestic Science classes and from the moment school is dismissed at noon and the first rush of happy, hungry youngsters descends upon the appetizing array of foods, until the last corner is served, the dining room presents a lively scene. Some of the pupils of the school bring their own lunches, adding a bowl of hot soup, a cup of cocoa, or a hot dish to the home prepared meal.

It is a large undertaking without a regular lunch room and its attendant equipment and means much hard work and personal sacrifice, but the results have amply repaid the time and work expended by the teachers and students of the Domestic Science Department.





Top Row:—Skogg—Hearnden—Peterson

Below:—Ewig—Shaw—Doherty

ATHLETICS



Athletics at Junior High were handicapped by the lack of a gymnasium, but the boys were interested enough to practice at the Armory and won over half of the games which they played.

The football lineup was as follows:—ends, Shaw, Morgan; tackles, Garot, Church; guards, Houston, Dusenberry; center, J. Sauber; quarterback, Doherty; halves, Reilly, Skogg; fullback, Captain Bunker; subs, Dockry, A. Sauber, Snavelly, Hart, Counard.

The basketball season was more successful and five games were won. The captain of the team was Shaw, with Hearnden, center, Shaw and Reilly, forwards; Ewig and Doherty, guards; and the subs were Church, Skogg, Dusenberry, and Peterson.

The boys worked hard and played well and should be a noticeable addition to East High's athletics next year. They had no coach this year, and are looking forward to the 1921 season, with Mr. Rondou as coach.

THE BUGLE CALL FOR JIM ROGERS AT 8:30



OUR READING ROOM

Our school has many different rooms
For study and for test,
But that little reading room of ours,
Is the room that I love best.

It represents a two by four
So narrow and so tall,
A solitary map hangs there
To deck its barren wall.

Long benches stretch across this room
On which we sit to read
Our lessons each and every day,
And there our troubles plead.

We're seated here as a b c,
And so on down to z,
My initial being what it is
I've lots of company.

Three boys there are, and then comes me
Who occupy one bench,
They twist and turn as if they had
The cooties of the trench.

We take our seats, as we are told,
And then with roll-call done
We open up our books to read,
And some to have their fun.

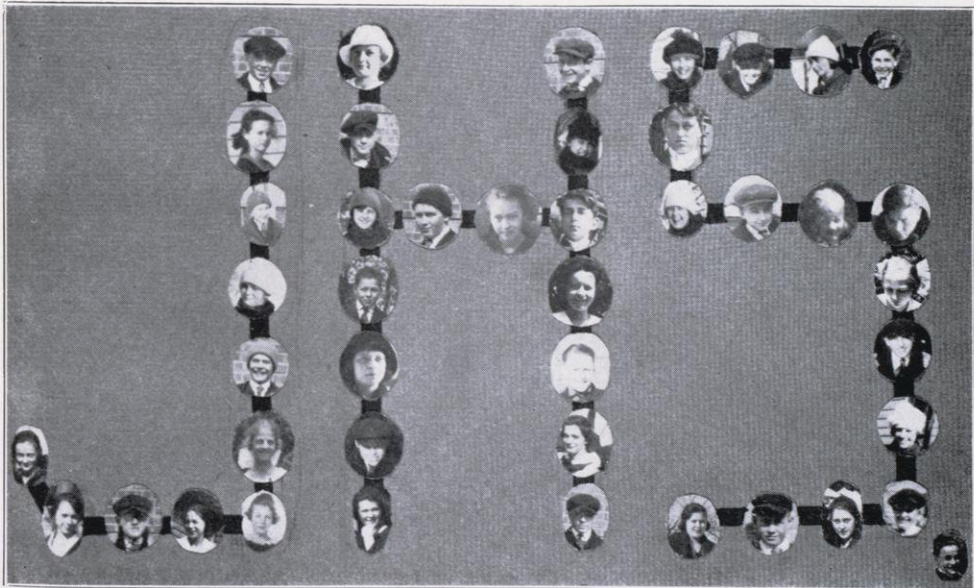
Some preserve a serious air
And study in great trim,
Yet one there is who is quite droll
And I must tell of him.

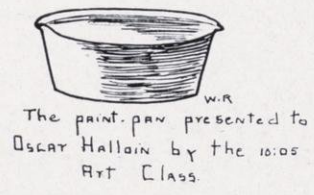
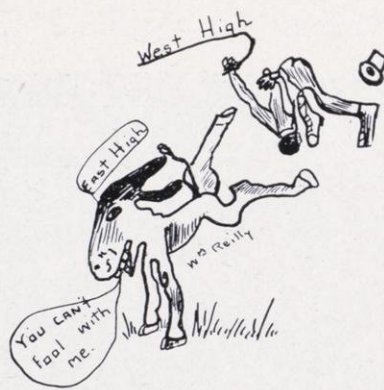
"Richard!" He sits next to me
(Here's something to enjoy)
He can do just what he wants
Because he's teacher's boy.

He whispers something in my ear,
He only means to tease,
Yet, if I turn, Miss Sundberg calls
"I want attention, please."

He takes my pencil
Pulls my hair and causes me to fret;
I dare not squeal on him because
You know he's teacher's pet.

And still, with all his harmless tricks,
Miss Sundberg's crushing rule,
The room that I love best of all
Is our reading room at school.





FRESHMEN

F stands for failures, of which we have few,
 R stands for right, which we all hope to do;
 E stands for excellent marks which we get,
 S stands for Seniors; we'll get there yet,
 H stands for Henry, our "Prexy" so dear,
 M stands for might which other schools fear;
 E stands for our entrance to Old East High,
 N stands for newness which we'll have by and by.



EIGHTH GRADE



JOKES

OUR ART CHAIRS

Oh! the noiseless, slippery art chairs,
They're the cause of many a bruise,
For you're sure to land upon the floor,
If those chairs you try to use.

Silencers were put on them
To deaden all the noise
But now they're used as carriages,
By all the girls and boys.

GOOD AND BAD

There's just enough bad in the best of us,
To make enough good in the rest of us,
For instance, take clever Miss Hannon,
If anyone's good 'tis she,
Still; there's just enough bad in Loretta,
To make enough good in me.

Meditations of

a Seventh Grader



This is what the
Ninth grade thinks
of us.



This is what we
think we are

OUR FACULTY

There's Miss Bryam, and Miss Sundberg, and little Miss Vermeyen,
Whose history and reading work, of our existence is the bane.
Miss Ellegard, Miss Nicholson, Miss Kaiser and Miss Clark,
Their lessons given every day,
Make us work hard for a mark.
Miss Scherf, and Miss McCormick, and Miss Tibbetts for the arts,
They show us how to dress and paint; to make good pies and tarts.
Miss Slaughter and Miss Jacobi, in the morning just at nine,
Will make us sing, and sing, and sing,
We love it every line.
Miss Cady, and Miss Pasold, and Mr. Sutton, too,
If we sit idle for a time, they give us work to do;
But, all in all, our faculty suits us down to the ground,
We couldn't find better, if we looked the world around.

N'EVERYTHING

Our Junior High gym is one of the best
(Of course you know this is but jest)
With its swimming pool, so nice and cool
N'Everything.
Our basketball floor is smooth as a door,
Our boxing-ring can accommodate four,
We win all the games
(We don't give any names)
N'Everything.
Our gym, of course, is airy and large,
In fact, big enuff for an army to charge,
My dream grows dim,
Where is our gym
N'Everything?

—Ex.



THE GOAT-GETTER
OF HOWE SCHOOL.

A FEW JUNIOR DATES AND A FIG OR TWO.

- September 2—School opened with attendance of 341 pupils, and five new teachers.
 September 10—The Domestic Science class made rocks.
 September 17—First tests. Everybody happy.
 September 18—Home-making class organized under Miss Tibbetts' supervision.
 October 9—George Lenz started school.
 October 10—The day Frank Zahorik came "From nowhere".
 October 12—Class officers elected:—Harold Hansen, president; Florence Colburn, vice-president; Austin S. Straubel, secretary.
 October 14—Tie Hansen gave a balloon demonstration in the Main Room.
 October 15—George Lenz's second appearance.
 October 16—Football team organized; Ed. Skogg elected captain.
 October 31—Hallowe'en party.
 November 12—Football with St. Norberts; tie game.
 November 20—West High Freshmen lost to our boys in football.
 November 21—Thanksgiving party.
 November 24—First appearance of J. H. S. orchestra.
 November 25—Gum-Chewing Club formed, with Beatrice Olson, president. Large membership.
 December 5—Fire in cloak room. Myron's hair caught fire; dish-pan brigade to rescue. (See cartoon.)
 December 7—Three new pictures purchased for Art Room.
 December 8—George Lenz got his hands cold, also "cold feet".
 December 18—Glee Club appeared in assembly.
 December 19—Domestic Science and Art exhibit, and sale. Proceeds \$30.00.
 December 19—Christmas vacation.
 January 5—Back to school.
 January 14—Joe Sauber discovered that by looking for the angle of reflection, one may see stars,—also planets—Mars, etc.
 January 15—Anti-Reds celebrate during Teachers' Meeting; Dusenberry and Hansen officers.
 January 21—Basketball team organized, with Shaw as captain.
 January 27—Fat Enderby adopted long trousers.
 January 29—Teachers got the "Flu"!
 January 30—West High Freshmen defeated our boys in basketball.
 February 3—Science classes had a new teacher to look at.
 February 8—Co. B. defeated our boys.
 February 9—J. H. S. joined forces with E. H. S. in issuing the "Aeroplane." Junior High Staff appointed, with Harold Blahnik as editor.
 February 15—"Heine" Hagemeister gave a military demonstration in assembly.
 February 23—Carnival at East High—J. H. S. vaudeville star performance.
 March 16—Debating team organized.
 March 17—St. Patrick's Day—The Irish were much in evidence.
 March 19—Junior High School defeated the West High Freshmen in basketball.
 March 23—Ticket contest.
 March 26—Patriotic Cantata given by Junior High at Turner Hall. Proceeds \$356.72.
 March 27—Ralph Joannes visited us.
 March 28—Poster exhibit.
 March 30—Baseball team organized.
 March 31—Wilhemina Ebeling returned from California.
 April 1—April Fool's day. Several J. H. S. students celebrated birthdays.
 April 2—First nice day. Skippers' Union incorporated with George Snively, president.
 April 3—Vacation—Good Friday—Labor Saturday—Blue Monday and Nut Sundae.
 April 7—Girls' matinee dance.
 April 9—Bobbed hair epidemic. Florence Jenske first victim.

April 16—Home-making Girls had a party. J. H. S.
 April 18—Class pins arrived.
 May 3—J. H. S. robbery; \$7.00 lost.
 May 7—Roller-skating party given by the third, fourth, and fifth group.
 May 10—Junior High beat East High Sophomores, 56-0.
 May 19—Alice Burdon had her Arithmetic lesson.
 May 20—John Gabriel appeared in long trousers.
 May 25—Tom Findlay, the artist from South Cahlina painted Florence Colburn's portrait.
 May 27—Russell Houston turned off his brilliant grin.
 June 2—Bicycle Brigade in full force; skippers out.
 June 4—Art and Domestic Science exhibit.
 May 7—Six Palmer-Diplomas given Junior High students.
 May 10—Roscoe St. John's free lunches ended. No wonder Roscoe is so fat.
 May 14—Home-making Girls had a "Bacon Bat".
 June 15—Failures started studying for exams—several left overs until next year.
 June 17—Last matinee party. Sad farewells.

FINIS.

A 1920 EPIDEMIC

We all can get colds, mumps, measles, and Flu,
 But we cannot have things like some folks do.
 A new epidemic is spreading around,
 It affects all our students, so I have found.
 The small girls are worse than those big and stout,
 And boys do not get it, of that there's no doubt.
 They say there are reasons, why yes, to be sure,
 Why shouldn't there be—it has such a lure.
 The symptoms and signs are sure to appear,
 Just wait for one moment and then you will hear,
 "My hair is so thin", or "It's falling out,"
 Are you sure, my dear, what you're about?
 Mary tells mother, and mother tells Mary,
 Mother is angry, and daughter contrary,
 Father comes in to settle the matter,
 He issues commands, as mad as a hatter.
 Girls are like sheep; they follow the leader.
 "Bobbed hair" is the style (so listen, dear reader.)
 First one takes courage, then all become bold,
 They're shorn of their locks, black, red, or gold.
 To movies they're gone, Mrs. Castle to see,
 Who led in the latest Fashion decree.
 And now this fad's creeping over the town
 Even the parents and teachers all frown.
 Of course we should punish these faddists so young,
 And surely they can't be imprisoned or hung,
 But to Greenwich village they'll have to be sent,
 And then at their leisure each one will repent.
 This part of New York where the artists all dwell,
 May cast o'er them all, a magnetic spell;
 They'll play ukeleles, wear sandals and smocks,
 And each will continue in "bobbing" her locks.

JHS CELEBRITIES. — 1920.



The Art student



"Little Willie"
Dusenberry



Our Algebra pupil



The Zaharik brothers

The captain K.S.



A Howe School
"VAMP"



Down in the office!



Our bright Latin
student. Guess who?

Our football hero
Tom!



Our baseball star. E.B.



SEVENTH GRADE

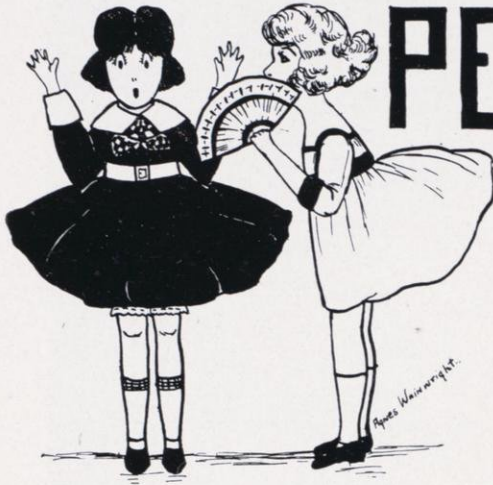
WHY ?

Why does Josephine play Tennis when Ruth Roels?
 Why does Lorraine Tees when Norman and Truman go to Church?
 If Clarence has Edges, is Earnest a Pohl, and William Rielly?
 When Wayne is Daley tardy, is Ruby a Fiedler?
 Did you know that Harold has A wig?
 Marion, a Strawbell—and Wilfred a Garot?
 Will LeCaptaine Prosper when Florence's Cole burns?
 Why is Agnes Wain Right, while Ruth is Jolly?
 Is Leland Brown when Archie is a Bear man?
 Why does Helen make Graham bread when Alice becomes a Burdon?

JUNIOR HIGH MAGAZINES

Judge.....	Mr. Sutton
Independent.....	Florence Jencke
Country Gentleman.....	Edward Delwiche
Good Housekeeping.....	Frances Nickel
Red Book.....	Myron Church
Vogue.....	Florence Colburn
The Elite.....	Dorothy Elliot and Alice Quintal
American Boy.....	Bruce McInnis
Vanity Fair.....	Ruth Levens
Woman's Home Companion.....	Kenneth Shaw
Modern Priscilla.....	Margaret McGinn
World's Work.....	Abe Sauber
Popular Mechanics.....	Frank Zahorik
Review of Reviews.....	Franklin Shekore
Little Folk.....	Deloris Dandois and Fred Hansen
The Musician.....	Marguerite Brandenburg
Scientific American.....	Melvin Kress
Motor Boat.....	Austin Straubel





PERSONALS

UNCLE SAM'S RE-UNION

One of the big events of the year was the play "Uncle Sam's Re-Union," given at Turner Hall, on March 26th. This Cantata was given for the two-fold purpose of complying with the request of the government, which asked that an Americanization play of some kind be given to keep up the spirit of patriotism aroused during the war, and, secondly, to earn money for the Junior High School. Both purposes were splendidly accomplished.

Frank Zahorik faithfully represented Uncle Sam, and truly portrayed that gentleman's patriotism, good nature, common sense, and love for his children, the forty-eight states, who came to pay him homage and render allegiance. The Goddess of Liberty (Lois Bell) won the loyal affection of all her subjects.

Mr. Ever-Ready (Jerome Davidson) stood staunchly by Uncle Sam, believing thoroly in preparedness. Dr. Peace (John Zahorik) diagnosed war, a disease, and pronounced peace its cure. Suffrage and Anti-Suffrage argued in true woman's fashion, Marguerite Brandenberg insisting that "woman's place is in the home", with Agnes Wainwright questioning whether she should stay there all the time.

Marion Straubel was convinced that the Press is the powerful factor for good in this country; but no one could hear Mr. Pulpit (Kenneth Benedict) preach the doctrine that "fairness and squareness in business and in politics, on week days as well as on Sabbath" is the remedy for every evil. Mr. Money-Bags (Eldred Enderby) explained how the wealth of the country could be invested in schools, libraries, parks and playgrounds which would help in making good Americans.

All these sound and earnest arguments brought about the complete Americanization of Mr. Hyphen (Theodore Wigman) and made him pledge full loyalty and allegiance to Uncle Sam.

Soldiers, Sailors, Boy Scouts, the East, the West, the North, the South, came to show their willingness to serve their country whenever the need arises. Songs, dances, drills, as well as interesting dialogues, kept the audience interested and amused.

The combined effort of pupils and teachers earned for the school the sum of \$356.72—the largest sum, be believe, ever taken at a school entertainment here. Miss Clark's "family" proved to be the best ticket sellers, disposing of \$72.50 worth of tickets. As a reward, these energetic people were entertained at a party.

LIMERICKS BY JUNIOR HICKS!

There was a ninth grader named Snavely
Who started to skip very bravely;
When he got to the hall,
He heard "Prexy" call,
"Come back here, young man, or I'll whale ye!"

There was an eighth grader named Redline,
Who for lunch stood one day in the bread line,
When he started to grin,
Then we all saw the pin,
And he saw no more of the bread line.

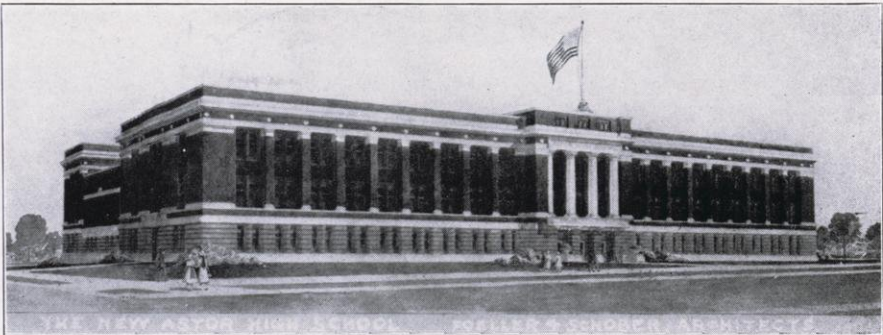
There was a young fellow named Garot,
Whose conduct hadn't much merit,
He kidded the girls,
Even those without curls,
And talked most as much as a parrot.

There was a young scientist—Abie,
Who questioned us all like a baby,
But, bright the boy is,
And recites like a whizz,
He'll get to be president—maybe.

There was a small lassie named Burdon,
Who couldn't agree with Tom Hearnden,
She was lively and gay,
And had lots to say,
This jolly young miss—Alice Burdon.

There was a young lady named Zoeller,
Who fell down the stairs to the cellar,
She saw many stars,
Even Venus and Mars,
And cried "Oh Mother—go tell her."

There was a young lady named Tennis,
Whose lessons were to her a menace,
She studied so hard,
That on her report card;
She had many hundreds—this Tennis.





EAST HIGH COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT



The Wonderful New *Triplex* Springs End "Rough Riding"

All that goes up must come down—but why go up?

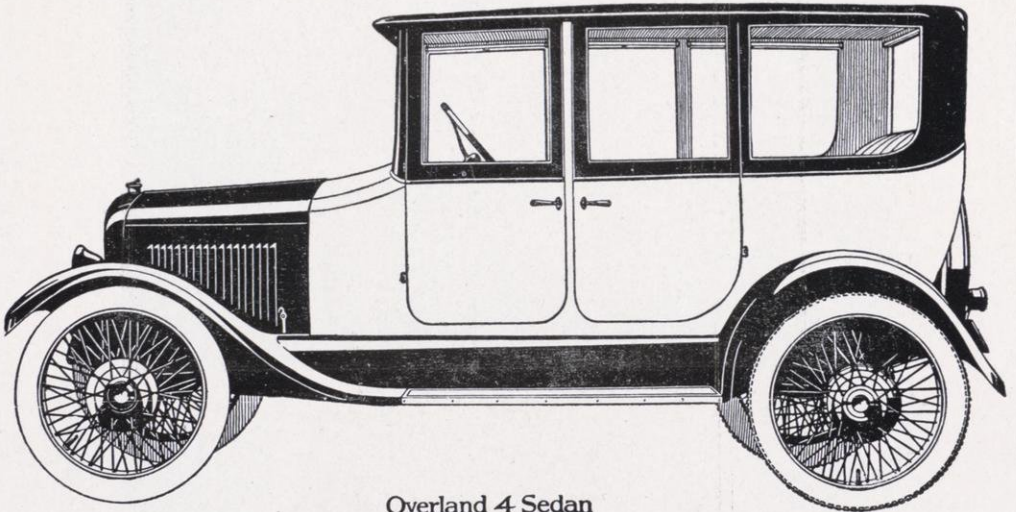
With the new Overland 4 the wheels and springs go up and down, following the bumps and roughness of the road, but car and passengers are remarkably free from ordinary jolts and jars.

The new three point suspension *Triplex* Springs in Overland 4 give an entirely new kind of light-car riding comfort.

Instead of twisting, swaying, jolting, bouncing—instead of rough riding, the passengers in the new Overland 4 glide smoothly along.

The spring attachments at the end of a 130-inch Spring-base secures for this car of 100-inch wheelbase the steadiness and road-holding ability of a long heavy car.

Overland 4's equipment is complete from Auto-Lite starting and lighting to rain-vision windshield. See this unusual quality car for yourself.



Overland 4 Sedan

Overland - Green Bay Company

201-207 W. WALNUT STREET

PHONE 4981

F. J. NICKOLAI

CITY REPRESENTATIVES

S. P. ANDERSON

Green Bay's Better Department Store

Suits for young men exclusively tailored from the better and newer fabrics.

Dresses and apparel for young ladies. Chic and attractive. A new department.

Shoes of smartest designs. Classy lasts of the better qualities.

QUALITY and STYLE are our watch words. Service is the sequence of these, and follows as natural as night follows day.



"The best place to shop after all."

ALLOUEZ

(Pronounced Alloway)

**A Soft, Light, Pure, Sparkling Alkaline Water, of Delicious
Flavour and Crystal Purity**

INVALUABLE

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.

Filled under the most sanitary conditions. Every bottle sterilized. From nature to you untouched.

Flavored Beverages

Made with ALLOUEZ Water, Fruit Juices, Aromatics, Extracts,

Cane Syrup. Blended by Experts.

Grape, Nectar, Orangeade, Raspberry, Ginger Ale, Orange Julip, Sarsaparilla, Cherry, Root, Birch, Cream and Iron Beers.

(All Deliciously Good)

ALLOUEZ water and sweet drinks are enough better to justify, insisting that they be served you. Do this—Order an assorted case—Quarts and pints. All dealers.

ALLOUEZ MINERAL SPRING CO., Green Bay, Wisconsin

J. M. HOEFFEL, Mgr

Lawrence:—"That fellow playing quarterback will soon be our best man."

Gladys:—"Oh, this is so sudden!"

A New Theory:—Advanced in a Physics Exam.

"Three methods of heating are radiation, induction, and conviction. E. H. S. is heated by conviction."

SAGER - BRUNNER - JULEY SHOE CO.

SHOES FOR YOUNG MEN
AND WOMEN

314 North Washington Street : : : Green Bay, Wis.

GREEN BAY'S BIGGEST—BUSIEST SHOE STORE

G. ESTERMAN

*Shoes
Oxfords
Pumps
Rubbers
Spats*



*Price
Quality
Assortment
Service
Style*

SHOES AT A PRICE

Miss Gibbons:—"Pardon me, Grayce, but are you standing or sitting. If you are not able to stand up, perhaps we can call for volunteers to hold you up", and several members of the stronger sex immediately volunteered.

Our Appreciation of your Patronage sticks to every package

THE ADAMS STREET STORE

We Deliver
"Everything Good to Eat"
521 S. Adams St.

Phone 4700

Green Bay, Wis.

A. C. McCOMB, Lawyer

Telephone 705

209 Minahan Building

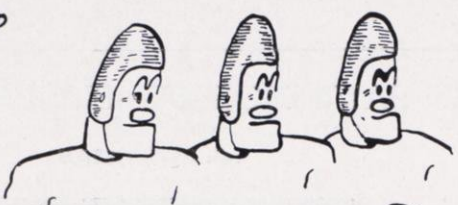
A COMPLETE, NEW STOCK OF
SWEET GIRL GRADUATE BOOKS
SCHOOL DAY MEMORY BOOKS
AND
PHOTO ALBUMS
AT
STILLER'S

KODAK SPECIALISTS

210-212 CHERRY STREET



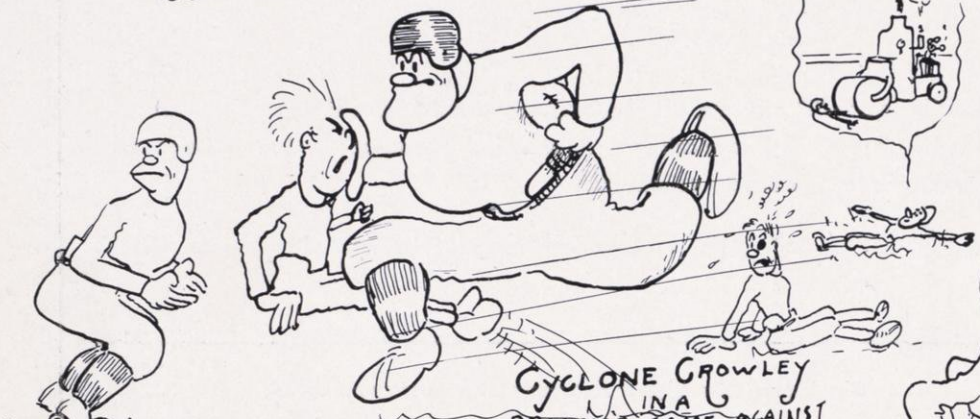
LONDO + FONTAINE
CLASH



THE HARDEN BROS.
ON THE
GRIDIRON '19



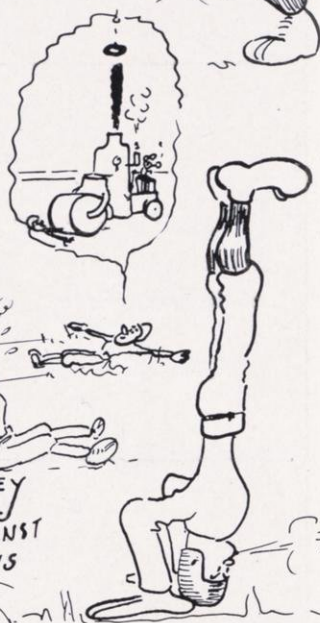
OLIE
LAMBEAU



CYCLONE CROWLEY
IN A
PRACTICE GAME AGAINST
THE ALL-AMERICANS



PAULIE VAN LANEN AT THE HELM



DUD SAFFORD



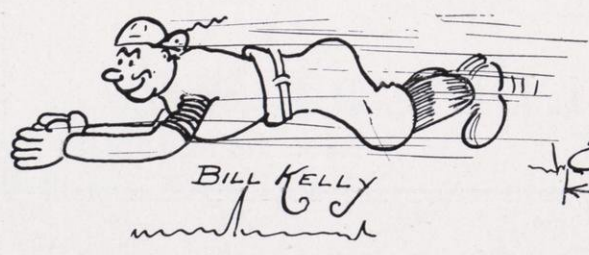
LEN
DORSCHEL



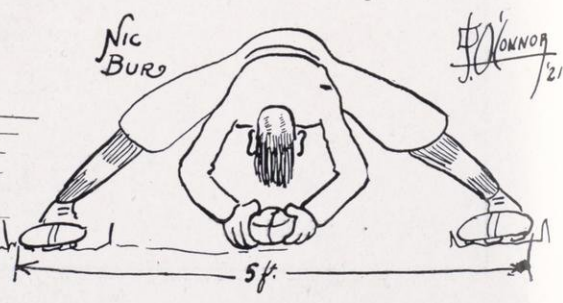
KNOCK 'EM DEAD DUPONT IN THE
ACT OF KOO-KOOING
GENIESSIE



SHORTY O'CONNELL



BILL KELLY



NIC
BURD

OWNOR
/21

FOR THE BEST GRADE OF COAL

Phone 16 or 496

P. McCORMICK ESTATE

Donner's Studio

DE GROOT BROS. ELECTRIC SHOP

ELECTRICIANS AND CONTRACTORS

198 W. Walnut St.

Green Bay, Wis.

Colburn Lumber & Fuel Co.

DEALERS IN

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIAL

Yards:

Abrams, Wis.,—*Abrams Lumber Co.*

Suring, Wis.,—*Suring Lumber Co.*

Coleman, Wis.,—*Coleman Lumber Co.*

Falls Lumber & Fuel Co.,—*Oconto Falls, Wis.*

GENERAL OFFICES:

McCartney Bank Bldg.,

Phone 672

Green Bay, Wis.

BANK OF GREEN BAY

3½ PER CENT ON DEPOSITS **3½**

Resources Over \$1,000,000.00

Advice from "Senator" Barton:

"Never start anything you can't commence."

"THE REXALL STORE"

Popp & Rather

Drugs, Candies

Prescription Experts

Eastman Kodaks and Supplies

State Senator 2nd District

TIMOTHY BURKE

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Telephone 124

Suite 206 Minahan Building

Green Bay, Wis.

THOS. E. HOWLETT

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

REAL ESTATE

CANADIAN LANDS

INSURANCE

401 Minahan Bldg., Green Bay, Wis.

Diekmann Manufacturing Co.

Manufacturers of

SASH, DOORS AND INTERIOR FINISH

LUMBER YARD

Office S. Pearl St.
Phone 807

GREEN BAY, WIS.

KITTELL & JASEPH

Lawyers

John A. Kittell

Lynn D. Jaseph

Carl F. Young

· 205 Bellin Building

Green Bay, Wis.

How to Distinguish a Member of "La Circle Francaise."

Ask any "bird" a question like this:—"Comment Allez-vous?" If he replies, "I prefer skimmed milk," he is evidently not a member of Madame Bodley's Smart Set.

Green Bay Specialty Company

Manufacturers and Jobbers

"HARVESTER" BRAND

OVERALLS, SHIRTS AND PANTS

"NAZEDA" BRAND

HOSIERY, CANVAS AND LEATHER MITTENS

AND GLOVES

115-117 S. Washington St.

Green Bay, Wis.

Wholesale

Retail



302 N. Washington St.

QUALITY IS OUR GREATEST AIM
TO UPHOLD THE FEDERAL NAME

Phone 5154

Open night and day.

LUDOLF M. HANSEN COMPANY

GENERAL CONTRACTORS

Office: 113 W. Walnut Street

Telephone 5120

Tiresome—What?

"Congress sat from 1775 to 1789."

WILLIAM JABER

HOME MADE CANDIES

Ice Cream

Soft Drinks

Hot Chili

Groceries

Telephone 642

428 Main St.

EUGENE FRISQUE

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing

DRY CLEANING

Cloth Covered Buttons Made to Order

325 S. Washington St.

Phone 374
Res. 967

USE

International Motor Trucks

"Look for the name on the Hood"

PIANOS AND PLAYER PIANOS
VICTROLAS AND RECORDS

EVERYTHING IN MUSIC AND MUSICAL MERCHANDISE

Q. R. S. PLAYER ROLLS

VANDENBERG MUSIC COMPANY

One price Piano Store

118 N. Washington St.

LEAVE ORDERS HERE FOR PIANO TUNING

Simple Enough.

Mr. Haigh:—"Manuel, explain the principle of the ice machine."
LaPorte:—"The principle is to make ice by freezing water."

Trade With Us—We Want to Please You

THE CORNER DRUG STORE

HOLZER & NEVEU

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE

"SUN-KIST"

CANNED AND DRIED FRUITS

"MORNING DAWN"

CANNED VEGETABLES

GREILING-INNES CO.

114-116 S. Washington St.

WHOLESALE GROCERS



"Paramount" Teas

"Beaumont" Coffee

228 E. Walnut St.

THE CORNER LUNCH

345 S. Washington St.

107 N. Broadway

BUSINESS MEN'S LUNCHES

SHORT ORDERS AND HOME PASTRY OUR SPECIALTY

Tennis, Ryan & Tennis, Props.

We Use the Best of Everything

I don't care how far I have to go, as long as I will get my meals at the

American Restaurant

Tubekis Brothers

105 N. Washington St.
Phone 1107

Green Bay, Wis.

THE PUBLIC
BE PLEASED



EAT PURITY ICE CREAM "THE BETTER KIND"

(You will notice the difference)

ORDER SOME TODAY

MADE IN ANY STYLE TO SUIT
THE TASTE

GREEN BAY ICE CREAM & DAIRY COMPANY

All Our Products Are Pasteurized

TELEPHONE 287-288

156-158 N. BROADWAY

RAB'S BARBER SHOP

BEAUMONT HOTEL - - - - - GREEN BAY, WIS.

ALVIN SCHNEIDER

Maker of

Quality Photographs

He failed in English, flunked in Chem;

They heard him roughly hiss,

"I'd like to meet the guy who said

That ignorance is bliss."

Alphonse:—Acknowledging an introduction, "I think I have met you before."

She:—"Very likely, I worked at an insane asylum sometime ago."



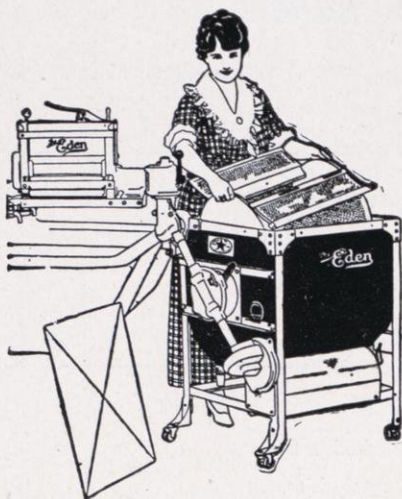
We make only the best in the Candy Line

FRESH PAN CANDIES AND CHOCOLATES

THE TASTE TELLS

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF BOX CANDIES

ALPHA SWEETS



THE "EDEN"

*The Acme of
Washing Machines*

LANGSTADT - MEYER CO.

127 S. WASHINGTON ST.

A. L. GRAY & SON

DRY GOODS AND CARPETS

WALNUT AT BROADWAY

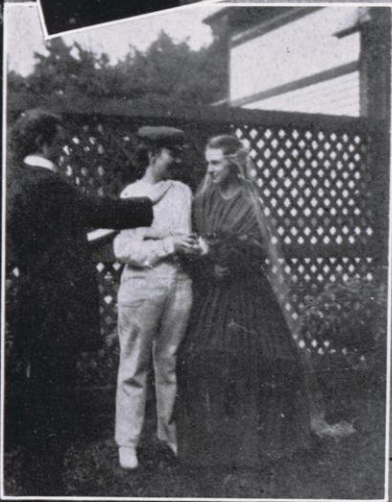
MURPHY-GROSS CO.

125 NORTH WASHINGTON STREET

Clothiers -:- Importers -:- Haberdashers

Green Bay's Smartest Shop

WE SPECIALIZE IN YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHING



CADY & STREHLOW

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

307 Bellin Building

WILLIAM P. ENGELS, *Tailor*

SUITS-MADE-TO-ORDER

OPPOSITE PRESS-GAZETTE

GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN

Harry asked her what he could give her for Christmas. She replied, "Enough candy to fill my shoe." He sent her a ten-pound box, and now the affair is all off.

Cy was called to the office to pay a fine for marking up his desk. Mr. Ream told him his charges were 28 cents, while the usual charges had been 25 cents.

"What's the extra 3 cents for?" asked Cy.

"War Tax!" Mr. Ream calmly replied.

HARRISON HANNON

Druggist

PHONE 12

WE DELIVER

Camera Supplies
Toilet Articles
Luick's Ice Cream

Main and Webster. Green Bay, Wis.

It Pays to Trade at—

CHRISTMAN
CROSS CO.

The Store That Satisfies!

C. A. STRAUBEL CO.

WHOLESALE CHEESE



Own and Operate Ammonia Cold Storage Plant

Branches:

Antigo, Wis.
Marion, Wis.
Clintonville, Wis.
Shawano, Wis.
Gillett, Wis.
Denmark, Wis.
Lena, Wis.
Luxemburg, Wis.
Wittenberg, Wis.

Garrett Studio

Green Bay's Modern Studio,
on the Ground Floor at

224 Cherry St.

Fred B. Garrett

Photographer

Citizens National Bank

GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN

CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$530,000

DEPOSITS OVER \$3,000,000

WE INVITE YOUR BUSINESS

GRAND UNION TEA CO.

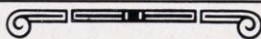
*Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder,
and Complete Line of Groceries*

119 SOUTH WAHSINGTON ST.

GREEN BAY, WIS.

C. F. KELLY

SUITS MADE TO YOUR MEASURE



226 E. Walnut St.

Telephone 2640

Sad, But True.

A little East High Frosh
One night when it was cold,
Walked out into a forest
Where dwelt a wolf so bold,
The wolf devoured the little Frosh.
Then felt a pain most keen;
He died of indigestion
'Cause that Freshman was so green.

Jimmy Crowley:—"How is it you charged me thirty cents for this shave?"

Tonsorial Artist:—"Five cents for the shave, and two-bits for the use of the microscope."

Good



Clothes

HELP YOU EVERY DAY

Hart, Schaffner and Marx

*Make Them and All Wool,
That's Why They Wear Longer*

Homer Maes Co.

Washington at Walnut

Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Protect Your Income

EARLE MURRAY, District Manager

MINAHAN BUILDING

It was 12 o'clock and all was well. Suddenly a voice cried, "Heavens, a burglar's in the house."

"No, that's only the rubber plant stretching itself," growled a tired voice.

After a Wild Translation in French.

Mrs. Bodley:—"That is a very free translation, Monsieur Safford."

Safford:—"Well, it's all true, isn't it?"

M. A. ONSTAD

"Groceries That Satisfy"

PHONE 578-579

WEST WALNUT

HOEFFEL'S BOOT SHOP

204 N. Washington Street

THE WOMAN'S SHOP

FOR

*Gifts,
Girl's Corsets,
Fancy Windsors
and
Ribbon Novelties*

PECARD & KASS

*Exclusive Millinery
and Art Needlework*

212 E. WALNUT STREET

An Education

is necessary in every walk of life,
whether one is to become a Steel
Magnate or a Shoe Repairer.

Our Aim

has been to educate the people
to appreciate quality and pre-
paration in coal.

In This

we feel we have been successful.

THE C. REISS COAL CO.

OFFICES: { W. MASON ST. BRIDGE
217 N. WASHINGTON ST.

PHONES 915-916

Among Us we have



SOAP

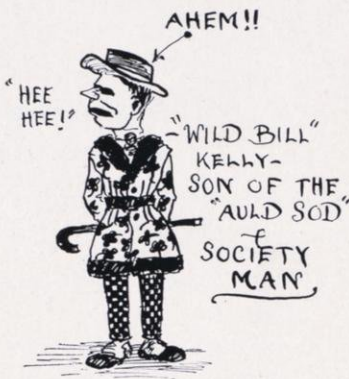
DRAWN BY "BABE" LITTLE



"BOB BARTELS"
-ORIGINATOR OF
THE "VON HINDENBURG"
HAIR-CUT.



"HAROLD RYAN-
BOXER & "MAN
OF AFFAIRS"



"WILD BILL"
KELLY-
SON OF THE
"AULD SOD"
SOCIETY
MAN

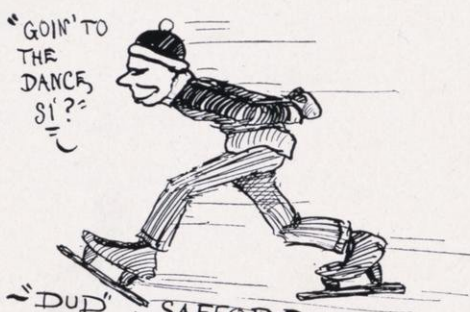


"MIKE COHEN"
"HARD GUY" &
PROMOTER.

HEARNDON BROS.
FOOT-BALL
SPECIALISTS



"AN ARTIST-
LORRAINE
REDLINE
WHO-
"BURNS" MIDNIGHT
OIL-
SO HARD SHE DOES
TOIL."



"DUD" SAFFORD-
PROMOTER & ICE SKATER



"COLLINS FOLLETTE"
DANCER & WRESTLER



"CAPT. JIM CROWLEY
OF THE POOL TEAM



"OZ GEMESSE"
"SURE
OUTA LUCK"



"ELAN DELANEY"
STAR GUARD-
ALMOST!



"Y-SEE
ITS
LIKE
THIS-"
"YAH?"
O'CONNELL



"GIMME"
BUR"
"C'MON
ACROSS"
DORSCHER
FONTAINE



"THE SPONGERS"
JUST
ONE!"
"IF YOU
DONT-ILL"
"KID"
PAULEY

CLASSIFIED DOCTORS DIRECTORY

DR. E. S. SCHMIDT

Practice Limited to

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
DISEASES

Glasses Fitted

306 Bellin Bldg. Green Bay, Wis.

DRS. ELLIOTT & RUDOLF

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

R. S. Elliott, M. D., Res. Phone 1834
S. F. Rudolf, M. D., Res. Phone 251

Phone 407

Office Phone 947 Green Bay, Wis.

THE CLINIC

Dr. W. E. Fairfield

Dr. W. H. Bartran

Dr. W. E. Leaper

Dr. J. J. Robb

Dr. R. W. Kispert

X-Ray and Chemical Laboratory

CLINIC PHARMACY - Pure Drugs

DR. JOSEPH BELLIN

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

for the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Minahan Building

Phone 45

Glasses Fitted Green Bay, Wis.

DR. E. G. NADEAU

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

For Diseases of the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

403 Bellin Building

Phone 1080 Green Bay, Wis.

DR. F. L. CRIKELAIR

Physician and Surgeon

204 Sheridan Bldg. Phone 177

Residence 1125 S. Jackson

Phone 177, ring 2

M. Z. VERMEIREN, M. D.

Green Bay, Wis.

Office:—Duchateau Bldg. Phone 665-1

Res.—615 Chicago St. Phone 665-2

Office Hours—9-11 and 2-4

Reg. No. 1616

DR. J. E. MCGINNIS

DR. J. J. GILLING
Dentist

Hours: 9:00 to 12:00, and 1:30 to 5:00
Evenings by Appointment

Phone 112

604 Minahan Bldg. Green Bay, Wis.

The Radium Institute of Green Bay

DR. AUSTIN O. OLMSTED, *Director*

404 Minahan Bldg.

*Practice Limited to the Radium
and X-Ray Treatment of*

CANCER AND SKIN DISEASES

DR. J. B. O'HORA
Dentist

Hours:

9 to 12 A. M.

1 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M.

Telephone 990

Wilner Bldg.

Dr. W. B. Coffeen
Specialist

*Electro Therapeutics, Chronic
Diseases*

CANCERS BRIGHTS DISEASE
RHEUMATISM DIABETES
NERVOUS DISEASES ECZEMA
PARALYSIS GOITERS
BLOOD POISON TUBERCULOSIS

80 per cent of all cases of Tuberculosis in all its forms can be cured by the "Creosoted Steam Treatment" as given by the Inhalatorium, augmented by the "Ray Treatment" of a 2000 Candle Power Therapeutic Lamp, the greatest Germicido known.

Office Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.
Evenings by Appointment

Office Phone 239
Residence Phone 22

**Office 2d Floor. Minahan Bldg.
Green Bay, Wis.**

FRANK S. POTTS
Dentist



Empire Block

Green Bay, Wis.

RALPH M. CARTER,

M. D., F. A. C. S.

606-608 Bellin Building

Phone 410

Green Bay, Wis.

O. C. RATHER, D. D. S.

203 Washington St.

Green Bay, Wis.

L. J. SCOVELL

Chiropractor

Office Hours:

9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Sundays by Appointment

Examination Free

DR. E. R. GREBEL

Dentist

Office Hours:

9 to 12, and 1:30 to 5

411 Minahan Building

Phone 123

DR. L. F. O'CONNOR

Dentist



308 Minahan Bldg.

Phone 179

Green Bay, Wis.

J. A. TERP

Doctor of Chiropractic

Phone 1726

310-11 Bellin Bldg. Green Bay, Wis.

Graduate the Palmer School of Chiropractic

Spinographic X-Ray Work
a Specialty

Unlucky Fellow.

Paul Van L:—"That sentence should read 'whom of you' instead of 'who of you'."

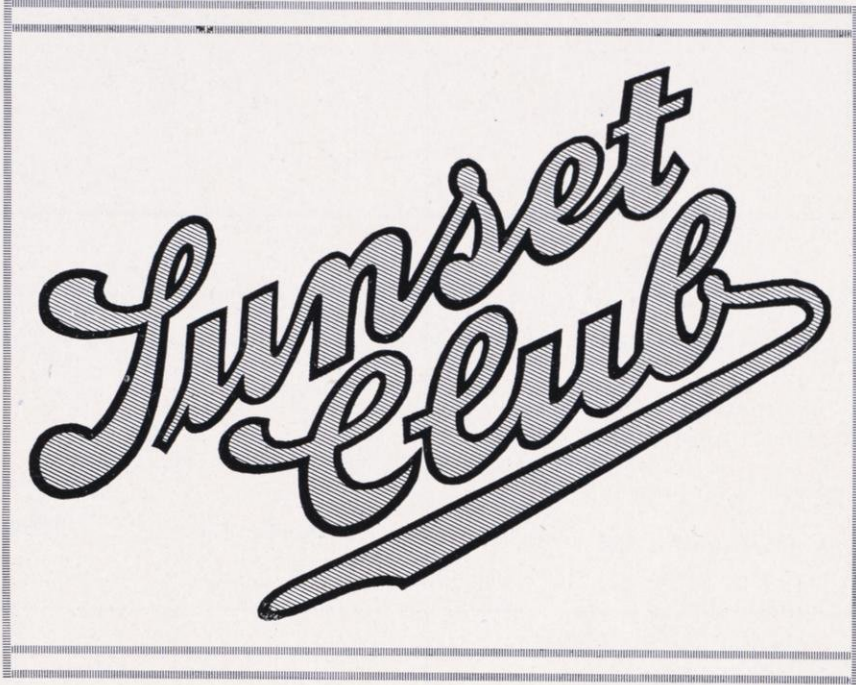
Miss B:—"Didn't you ever hear a teacher say. 'Who of you did this?'"

Paul:—"No Ma'am, they always say. 'You did this!'"

Miss K:—"What does 'Divine Right' mean?"

Robert DuC:—"Divine Right' means divinely appointed to the throne by God."

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



J. H. GOLDEN
ALMA SAMUELSON GOLDEN

Miss Findeisen:—"What is language?"

"Peanuts" Francois:—"Must be this here stuff we talk with."

A New Slant on the Labor Question.

Mrs. Konopa:—"Why, some capitalists have even descended so low as to employ what class of people?"

Voice from the rear:—"The Irish!"

"The Store for You"



SOL. P. HUNTINGTON

Lawyer



Empire Block

Green Bay, Wisconsin

SERVICE—PHONE 735

BADGER PRINTING CO.

*Job Printing
Book Binding
Ruling, and
Loose Leaf Devices*

200-202 W. Walnut St., Green Bay, Wis.

It's a Fact.

"We're always broke" sighs all of East;

"We have no coin to blow;

We wish we were all cakes of yeast,

Then we could raise some dough."

RAY DUCHATEAU

BICYCLES

ATHLETIC AND SPORTING GOODS

215 Pine Street

Phone 1480

MEIER - SCHROEDER COMPANY

Wholesale—FLORISTS—Retail

*Landscape Gardeners
Shrubbery of All Kinds*

119 N. Washington St., Phone 327

Greenhouse, Webster Ave., Phone 1171

McDonald's Drug Store

APPRECIATES YOUR PATRONAGE

MINAHAN BUILDING

If You Can't Come, Telephone

Mr. Ream:—"Quinton, were you talking during the lecture this morning?"

Quinton:—"No, sir, I never talk in my sleep."

JEFFERSON BILLIARD HALL

Cigars, Tobacco, and Candy

DISTRIBUTORS HONOLULA JUMBO PEANUTS

219 Cherry Street

A. P. VanSchyndle, Mgr.

SUPPLY

MEN'S

WOMEN'S

YOUR **CLOTHING** NEEDS

BOYS'

MISSES

CONVENIENTLY ON

A CHARGE ACCOUNT

AT

You need not pay all
in 30 days. We ar-
range terms to suit
you.

GATELY'S
227-229 E. Walnut St.
Green Bay, Wis.

Style and
Quality
Guaranteed

Take a Tip From Benj. Franklin When Buying Groceries---

SAY—

“HOW MUCH IS IT”

INSTEAD OF—

“SEND IT UP”

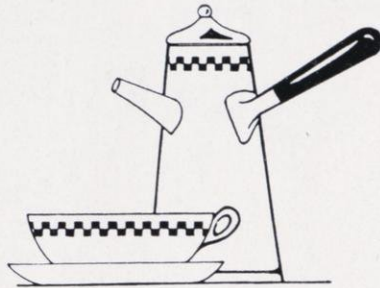
CASH and CARRY

The Sensible Way to Buy Groceries

DENESSEN GROCERY CO.

Stores in all parts of the city. There's one convenient to your home.





Fancy French Cakes Decorated With
Class or School Colors



Order Your Cakes Early for That
Commencement Party

THE COFFEE SHOPPE

Students Ought to Know This:—For the coming year the Snavely Stationery Shop plans to offer—so far as conditions will permit—a Regular, Honest-to-Goodness service in School Supplies and Stationery. It has been decreed that Text Books—not Supplies, mark you—will pass under government control, so to speak. In short, the school board will engage in the Book Business. LONG LIVE THE BOARD!

L. C. SNAVELY,

410 Main Street

Mr. Ream:—"You're a Sophomore, aren't you?"
Soph:—"No, sir, I'm a Bohemian."

"Hm"—Wonder Why?

H. H.:—"Why didn't Russia export the Reds before they did so much damage?"

Well—Maybe)

Winford S. in Geometry:—"The whole is greater than the sum of its parts."

CARL MANTHEY & SONS

Monuments

Carl Manthey
Herman A. Manthey
Chas. E. Manthey

435-447 South Washington Street

Telephone 561

GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN

SILVERWOOD,
FONTAINE &
McCREERY

Attorneys-at-Law

Minahan Building Green Bay, Wis.

MORGAN'S BARBER SHOP

206 E. Walnut Street

Telephone 543

LEO HOBBS

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES

117 E. Walnut Street

Green Bay, Wis.

ENGELS' SHOES

SMART STYLE and
SUPERIOR QUALITY

ENGELS SHOE STORE

218 N. Washington Street

Mr. Bacher:—(breaking off in the middle of an explanation to speak to a student who was looking out of the window) "Louis, are you learning something?"

Louis:—"No, sir, I'm listening to you."

Senior:—"We play football at Marinette tomorrow."

Freshie:—"Who pitches?"

A Portrait by Sheffer

"The Kind You Like to See"

SHEFFER STUDIO

Ground Floor, 206 W. Walnut St.

Massopust Sign Company

ART—SIGNS—PAINT

216 E. Walnut St. : : : : : Green Bay, Wis.

Mr. Haigh:—(explaining the electric machine by slowly turning it) "Now you see this is turned by a crank."

Class:—"Har! Har!"

P. M. NADON, *Barber*

120 N. Washington Street

Green Bay, Wisconsin

STIEFEL'S
The Quality Store

304-306 N. Washington St.

YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHES

of

INDIVIDUALITY

and

DURABILITY

GREEN BAY SHOE REPAIRING CO.

214 Cherry Street

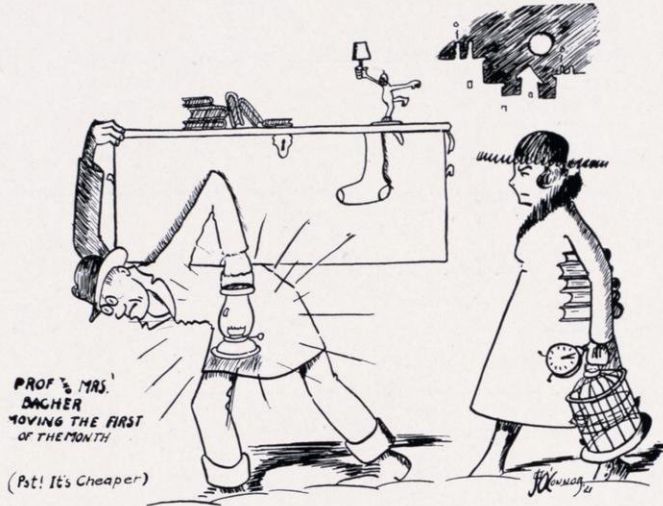
Barber shop open at 7 a.m.; Closed after 8 p.m. There is principle in accommodating people.

Hair Cutting, 25c; Children, 20c, except Saturday;

Shave, 15c; Massage, 35c.

213 PINE ST.

PHYL. JANELLE, Proprietor



REMINGTON

Means

EFFICIENCY

TYPEWRITERS and SUPPLIES

Geo. W. Doherty

608 Bellin Bldg.

THE

WARREN INSURANCE
AGENCY

Phone 786

611 Bellin Bldg.

Green Bay, Wis.



Wire Frames for Silk Shades
 Supplies for Floor and Table Lamps
 A. B. C. Electric Washers
 Regina Vacuum Cleaners

TINGLEY

Everything Electrical

223 Cherry St.

Phone 819

COHEN'S DEPARTMENT
STORE

The Home of Bargains



COR. MAIN AND JEFFERSON STS.

HENRY MULLER & CO.

*Fine Tailored Clothes
Furnishers, Hatters, Shoes*

Phone 3152

CORNER MAIN AND ADAMS STS.
GREEN BAY, WIS.

"Kid Stuff"

Miss Lefebvre to Ben Alk:—"That pencil is too short."

Ben:—"Well, it's young yet; give it a chance to grow."

ROYAL BARBER SHOP

Frank Walter, *Proprietor*

RAZORS HONED

CHILDREN'S HAIR CUTTING A SPECIALTY

103 S. Washington Street

Green Bay, Wis.

POSITIONS ?

We are able to fill about 50% that come to us. Our graduates are in demand because they are WELL TRAINED.

In session all summer. Everything A-1 and first-class. That's why so many patronize

GREEN BAY BUSINESS COLLEGE

"The High Standard School"

219-221 Pine St.—Telephone 1194

E. F. QUINTAL, *Proprietor*

S. P. RANDALL, *Field Secretary*

FERDINAND J. COLIGNON

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW

Bellin Building : : : : : Green Bay, Wis.

"Page Sampson"

Teacher:—"Ben, what is the price of a barrel of flour?"

Ben Alk:—"It's 15 cents cheaper if you carry it with you."

Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Protect Your Income

EARLE MURRAY, District Manager
MINAHAN BUILDING

LIBERTY TIRE & BATTERY CO.

Phone 160

Philadelphia
Diamond Grid
Batteries

E. C. Jessen, *Proprietor*

Vulcanizing and
Battery Repairing

130 S. Washington St.

Federal
Cord and Fabric
Tires

THE
Herrick
CLOTHING STORE

*Green Bay's Quality Clothing Store
for Men and Boys*

DU BOIS, HAEVERS & CO.
The Winchester Store

HARDWARE, FARM MACHINERY, AUTOMOBILES,
AND TRACTORS

Corner Main and Jefferson Sts.

Phone 197

FOR BRICK ICE CREAM CALL ZADEN'S

Cor. Washington and Walnut Sts.

Mrs. K:—"What is a poll tax?"

A.:—"A tax placed on telegraph poles."

Mrs. Bodley:—"What is the difference between 'pomme de terre' and 'potatoes'?"

Smart Senior:—"About two dollars."

There are two times for students to laugh at a joke:

1. Laugh when it's funny.
 2. Laugh at faculty jokes. (Not because they are funny, but because it's policy.)
-

CLOTHES

For Young High School Men

Active, alert, alive young High
School Men want "Good Looking"
Clothes—Good Wearing Clothes

Our Summer display for 1920 is an excellent example of what huge efforts THE CONTINENTAL is making to give you the utmost in value and service.

The new season's assortments are so comprehensive, so varied—the values so unusual, the styles and models exclusive, stylish, that every demand is met.

\$25.00 to \$65.00



We Aim to Give the Best in

QUALITY

STYLE

SERVICE



EMPORIUM
DRY GOODS CO.
"The House of Quality"
Green Bay, Wis.
329-281 NO. WASHINGTON ST.

Orpheum Theatre for Superior Entertainment

Paramount—Pictures—Artcraft

EXCELLENT VAUDEVILLE



Road Shows and Feature Photoplays

Telephone 384

American History, 2:45

"Emmons, compare the population of the colonies in 1750 and 1775."

E. M.:—"Why-er-in some colonies there was a population of about \$5000."

Mr. Bacher:—"Well, Lambeau, what did you study for history?"

O. Lambeau:—"I studied about Greece in 500 B. C."

Mr. Bacher:—"No wonder you've forgotten it."

They Are All Coming Across The Bridge

TO

Counard & Neville

"The Home of Good Clothes"

WHY? "There's A Reason"

Platten Building

West Green Bay, Wis.

Are You Hungry - Let's Go To Bur's

Every noon our Webster Avenue store is the Mecca for the girls and fellows who enjoy "Bur's" Home-Made pies, cakes, etc., hot from our ovens, and lots of other

"GOOD THINGS TO EAT"

BUR GROCERY COMPANY

CHASE'S FINE CHOCOLATE CREAMS

(We Manufacture Them)

Fresh Pan Candies

M. E. DAVIS, *Lawyer*

602 Minahan Building

Green Bay, Wisconsin

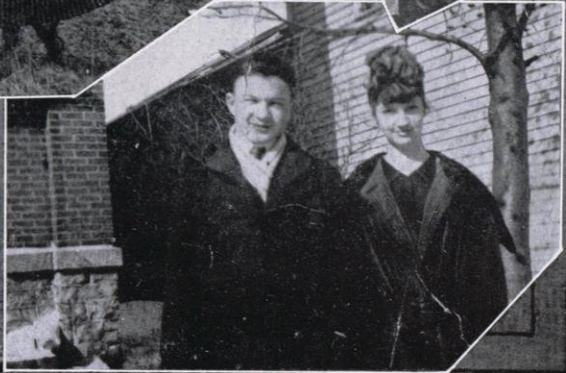
Wedgeway

TOOLS AND CUTLERY

(QUALITY GUARANTEED)

MORLEY - MURPHY HDW. CO.

*[We are always pleased to consider applications
for employment of High School Graduates]*



GREEN BAY MOTOR CAR COMPANY

CHALMERS—MAXWELL and COLE
PASSENGER CARS

OSHKOSH FOUR-WHEEL DRIVE,
MAXWELL TRUCKS

and

DIAMOND TIRES

W. H. St. John, Prop.

316-318 N. Jefferson St.

O. J. SIMON

REAL ESTATE

BUSINESS PROPERTIES

302 Bellin Building

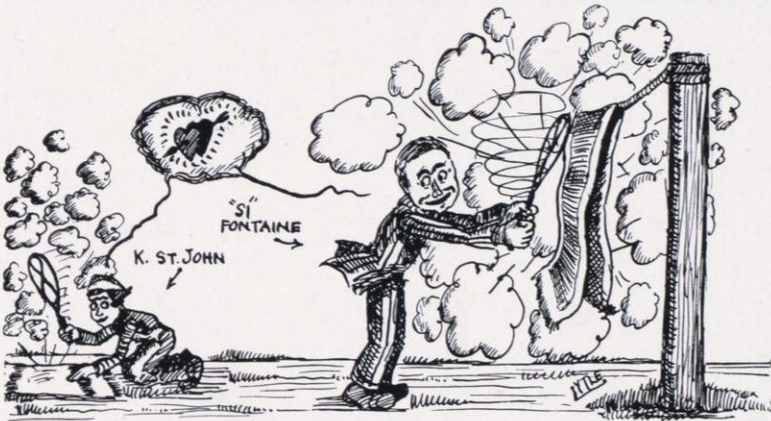
"ÆTNAIZE"

When You Get an Aetna Policy, whether it be Life or
Accident and Health, You Know you have the

RIGHT THING

I. S. P. HOEFFEL, District Manager

307 MINAHAN BUILDING



"TWO HEARTS THAT BEAT AS ONE!"

F. C. GRIMMER
Drugs

School Supplies
Ice Cream
Soda

1236 MAIN STREET

We Sell Property
We Buy Property
We Loan Money

**FOX RIVER LAND
& LOAN CO.**

307 BELLIN BLDG.

Minahan, Minahan, Minahan & Duquaine

202 Minahan Bldg., Green Bay, Wis.

Victor I. Minahan

Eben R. Minahan

Hugh A. Minahan

Edward M. Duquaine

Arthur A. Thiele

"GOOD-BYE ANXIETY"

Moral:

"INSURE IN THE TRAVELERS"

HARTFORD, CONN.

O. F. BRANDT, General Agent

408 Bellin Building

Phone 830

Miss F.:—"What was the matter with Silas Marner when he had that fit?"

Edward P.:—"Please, mam, he had a fit."

What is the German diet?

Student:—"Sauer-Kraut and Sausages."

GAZETT'S TEN CENT BARS ARE THE BEST

ALWAYS FRESH AND WHOLESOME

Don't Forget the Hinky Dinks Made by the

Gazette Candy Company

COMPLIMENTS OF

HENRY GOLDMAN

Graduating Gifts

We have a full and Complete Line of Pennants,
Pillows, Fountain Pens, Etc., Suitable for Gifts.

Try Us **G. H. SAGERMAN'S** NEWS DEPOT
225 E. WALNUT STREET

Fond Father:—"How is my son getting along in school?"

Principal:—"He's half-back on the football team, and all the way back in his studies."

New Facts in Literature

"Milton's mother, Mary Stuart, awakened an interest in learning. She established the Divine Right of Kings."

Your Patronage Solicited and Greatly Appreciated

KERSTEN DRUG STORE

WE DELIVER

PHONE 1081

216 CHERRY ST.

JULIAN CONARD

*Clothing
Furnishings
Shoes*

206 North Washington Street

ARCTIC ICE CREAM CO.

Ultra Dairy Products



Telephones 1156-1157

GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN

..... Palace of Sweets

Fine Candies, Luncheons and Ice Cream

GIFTS

What can be more acceptable than a Picture? A picture is never used up, never put aside, but always a pleasant memory. We carry a large assortment of mostly imported prints of old masters ranging in price from 50c to \$50. You are always welcome to visit our shop at 127 N. Washington Street.

D. M. GROULX

-:-

MUSIC AND ART

Bill Kelly:—"Say, what would you give for a voice like mine?"

Londo:—"Chloroform."

Senior:—"Have you a minute to spare?"

Frosh:—"Yes."

Senior:—"Then tell me all you know."

Large Comfortable Cars
Day and Night Service

JAMES TAXI SERVICE
PHONE 1106

Corner Doty and Washington Streets,
Green Bay, Wis.

Try James for Better Service

Turkish Baths

JAKE AREGI, Proprietor

Telephone 418

Second Floor Minahan Building
Green Bay, Wis.

Gentlemen

1 P. M. to 12 P. M. daily except Tuesdays and Sundays.

Ladies

9 A. M. to 1 P. M.; Tuesdays, 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

FLATLEY BROTHERS COMPANY

COAL, SEWER PIPE, HARD WALL PLASTER,
CEMENT, LIME, BRICK, ETC.

Phone 452

227-235 S. Pearl Street

P. H. MARTIN

JOHN F. MARTIN

JOSEPH MARTIN

MARTIN, MARTIN & MARTIN

Lawyers



BELLIN BUILDING

BISKNER & SPEERS

ARCADE BILLIARDS AND BOWLING

Cigars, Cigarettes, Candy, Tobacco

Box Candy and Cigars a Specialty

109 S. Washington St.

Phone 1302

CHAS. J. WILLIAMS

OFFICE: 116 N. WASHINGTON ST.

REAL ESTATE OF ALL KINDS

Special Agent for the Penn. Mutual Life Ins. Co.

Live Wire Real Estate Broker

List Your Property With Me and Get Quick Action

JAHN & OLLIER ENGRAVING COMPANY

*Designers and Engravers
of Highest Quality
ANNUALS*



Makers of
Illustrations, Designs
Photographs
Half-tones, Line and
Ben Day Zinc Etchings
Three and Four Color
Process Plates—
Acid Blast Quality

Main Office and Plant 9 CHICAGO *Atlanta - Davenport - Kansas City*
554 W Adams Street *Milwaukee - South Bend - Toledo*

IF IT'S
LIFE INSURANCE
THINK OF
JIM QUIGLEY

District Manager

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO.
OF BOSTON, MASS.

310 Minahan Bldg.

Phone 437

Heard in Business English

"Whew! The Janitor turned on the cold heat! I wonder if he really meant it?"

Written at the end of a Physics "Exam".

"Notice"—"Do not write anything except your name, subject, period, and the date on the outside page. Fold your paper and hand in."

Bastian Bros. Co.

Manufacturers of

CLASS RINGS

CLASS PINS

ATHLETIC MEDALS

*Commencement Announcements and
Invitations, Calling Cards*

330 Bastian Bldg.

Rochester, N. Y.

OUR

BOYS



"MUTTS"



B. B. CAPTAIN



"LANKY"



"BILL"



TWO OF A KIND



OUR PRESIDENT

H
O
N
O
R
A
B
L
E
H.
F.
S.



INNOCENTS



J.H.S. BASKET BALL TEAM



SOME OF THE BUNCH



HIS NEW FARD



GREAT OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORNS GROW



T
H
I
S
I
S
I
S
A
B
E
A
N
D
T
E
D
D
Y



A
F
E
W
O
F
T
H
E
M



B
U
S
T
E
R



O
F
I
C
I
A
L
S
N
A
P
P
E
R

Brown County State Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$117,500

GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN

BELLIN BUILDING

DAN E. GAFFNEY

REALTOR

This Means Efficient Service

123 N. Washington St.

Fox Block, Room 1

Phone 532

Never Closed

Pure Food

MEET YOUR FRIEND

**BALTIMORE DAIRY
LUNCH**

NEXT TO ORPHEUM THEATER

Ladies Invited

Quick Service

McCartney National Bank

HAS MADE TREMENDOUS STRIDES
DURING THE PAST FIVE YEARS—

WHY?

S E R V I C E !

NORTHERN
FIBRE
FOLDED
TOWELS

CHILI RESTAURANT

JOHN ISAAC, *Prop.*

*Hot Chili Con Carne
and Short Orders
a Specialty*

Phone 1602

112 Main

HOME MADE FRIED CAKE SHOP

THOSE DELICIOUS "HOME
MADE FRIED CAKES

also

THE BEST BUTTER, BUTTER-
MILK, COTTAGE CHEESE,
EGGS

Easy!

The class in history had been called and the teacher asked her young pupils how many wars England had fought with Spain.

"Six", one little miss promptly replied.

"Six", repeated the teacher. "Enumerate them, please."

"One, two, three, four, five, and six," said the little girl with cheerful confidence.

Ralph S. in History:—"In olden times just for a slight offense people were put to death for awhile."

PRINTING PRICES... WITHOUT GUESS WORK

All our Prices are based on the
Standardized

FRANKLIN PRINTING
PRICE LIST

Tell us what you want and we will quote
you the right price

GREEN BAY PRTG. CO.
One Price Printing Shop

212 Pine St.

Green Bay, Wis.

J. E. SEROOGY

412 MAIN ST.
Phone 2533

Candies, Ice Cream and Fruit

STURTZ

Photographs

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

American Flower Shop

See Us for Graduation Flowers

213 N. Washington St.

Phone 720

B. D.:—"What is ornithology?"

G. Greenwood:—"Study of insects."

B. D.:—"I put the study of birds. I knew it was the study of some animal."

Ruth Van K., speaking about a pianist for a program: "Oh Arthur, you need me!"

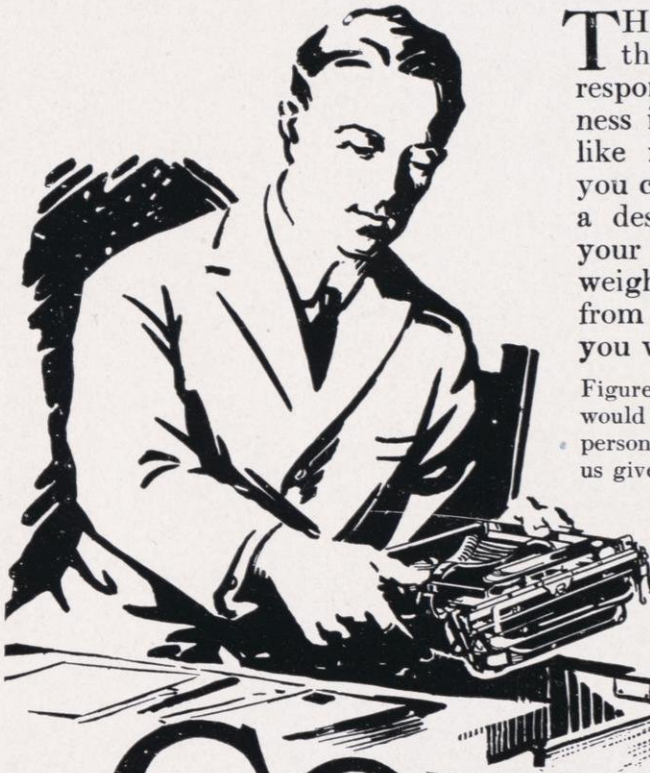
Art. Z.:—"Well, just because it's leap year you needn't be so sudden about it."

Diamond Lumber Company

THE PLACE TO GET YOUR WOOD

Phone 33

*Fold it up—
take it with you—
typewrite anywhere—*



THINK of a writing machine that will handle all your correspondence or confidential business in clean, legible, business-like form—yet a machine that you can *fold* up and tuck away in a desk drawer. A machine for your individual use, so light in weight that you can carry it home from the office, or take it with you when you travel.

Figure what this six-pound time-saver would mean to you, in your work or your personal affairs. Then come in and let us give you the whole story.

CORONA

The Personal Writing Machine

SOLD IN GREEN BAY BY

Stuebe Binding & Printing Co.

COMPLETE OFFICE OUTFITTERS

PRINTERS - BOOKBINDERS - STATIONERS



Aeroplane
200

