

Lake Whispers. 1916

Kewaunee, Wisconsin: [s.n.], 1916

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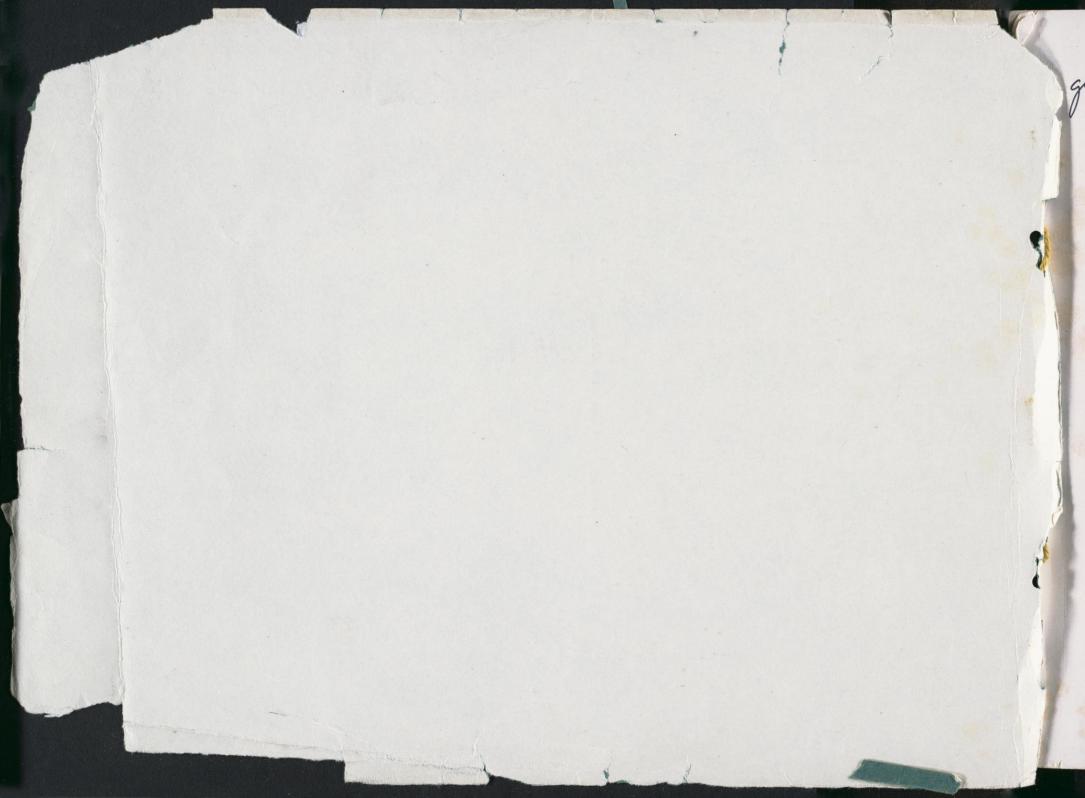
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Lake Whispers '16

Published by the Class of 1916 Kewaunee High School

Greeting

The Editorial Staff takes this opportunity to thank all those who have in any way aided in the production of this number of "Lake Whispers."

To those who have contributed any literary work, and to the wide-awake and progressive business men whose advertisements in this book should command your attention, the Staff returns its sincerest thanks.

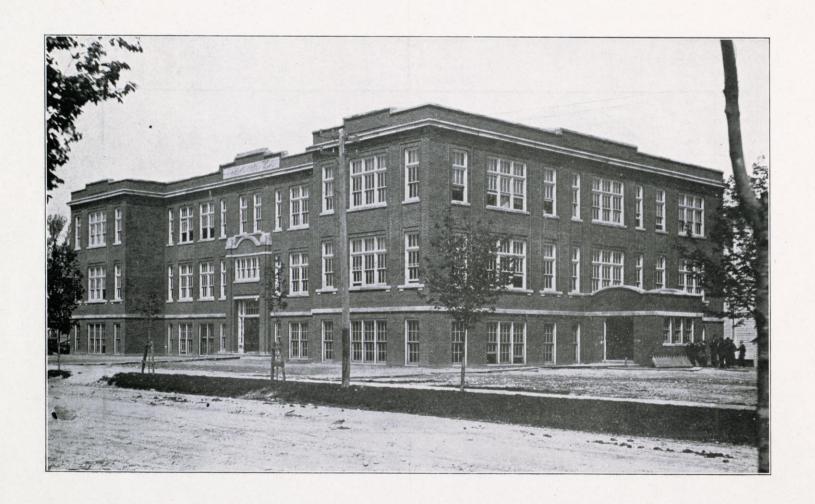
Because we undertook the task of publishing this Annual in a welcome spirit and tried to do our best, we have few apologies to offer. Like many other good things in this world, this annual is not perfect, but as it is 'tis yours for better or worse, a living memory to the Class of 1916.



PROF. M. M'MAHON

Dedicatory

To all those who have been friends of the Kewaunee High School, to all who deserve the gratitude of the students, alumni and friends, to Prof. McMahon, whose interest has never ceased in our behalf, we, the Class of 1916, affectionately dedicate this, the second number of "Lake Whispers."



LAKE WHISPERS '16

HIGH SCHOOL—School Boards—DISTRICT SCHOOL



Jos. J. Schultz Norman Leyse Dr. Geo. Eggers

Jos. G. Walecka O. H. Breummer Anton Kieweg



Editorial Staff

Editor-in-chief	Quentin Herlik					
Assistant Editor	Frank Suehs					
Athletics Editor	Arthur Kuehl					
Business Manager	Joseph Schuller					
Cartoonist	t Erhart Waterstreet					
Jokes	Gertrude Leyse					
	Marguerite Rice					
	Social and Literary Eleanor Alberts					
	Lillian Dobry					
	Bernice DeWane					



The Faculty

Elsie M. Burke

Eau Claire High School, 1908 U. of Wis. B. A. Degree, 1912.

Latin, English and Public Speaking

Lucy J. Koehler

Menominee Falls High School, 1906 U. of Wis. B. A. Degree, 1914

German, Chemistry and English

Floyd Smith

Mondovi High School, 1911 Oshkosh Normal School, 1913

Science and Mathematics

Vida C. Culver

Appleton High School, 1908 Lawrence College B. A. Degree, 1912

English and History

Joseph E. Sazama

Kewaunee High School, 1901 Green Bay Bus. College, 1902 Stevens Point Normal School, 1906 Graduate Work U. of Wis., 1915

Commercial Branches

Alfred Holtum

Clinton High School
U. of Wis. (4 years and 1 summer) B. S. M. E.

Manual Training

Sula B. Craig

Jacksbow High School, Texas, 1908 St. Mary's Course of Music, Dallas, Texas, 1912 Northwestern U., Evanston, Ill.

Senior Class

Class Officers

QUENTIN HERLIK, President

GEORGE KOTT, Vice-President

MARGUERITE RICE, Secretary

GERTRUDE LEYSE, Treasurer

Class Honors

Valedictorian, BERTHA TROTTMAN

Salutatorian, BERNICE DE WANE

JOSEPH LANGER

JOSEPH SCHULLER

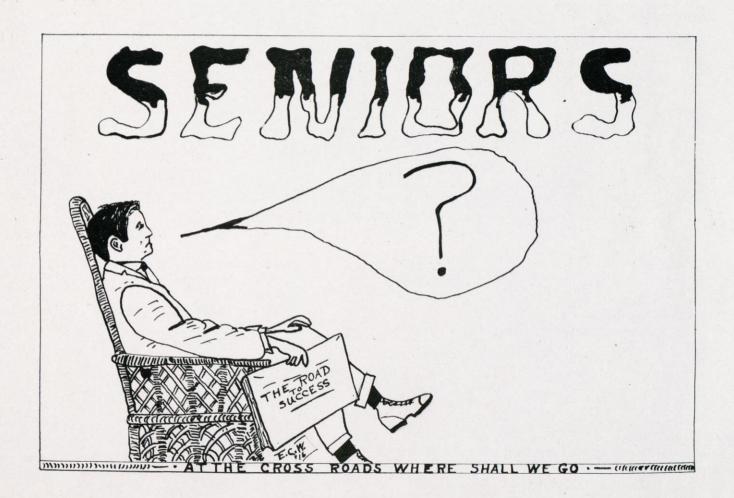
ARTHUR KUEHL

ELEANOR ALBERTS

EDWARD SHIMEK
IONE ALLEN

Class Colors - Green and Gold.

Class Motto-"At the Crossroads, where shall we go."



LAKE WHISPERS '16



Quentin A. Herlik

Bernice M. De Wane

Frank W. Suehs

Lillian A. Dobry

Joseph S. Langer

Quentin A. Herlik

"Quint"

Class pres.; class play; editor-in-chief; base ball 1-2, capt. 4; B. B. 3-4; F. B. 4; quartette; dramatic club; class B. B. 3, capt. 4.

"All brains and no heart; she has it."

Joseph S. Langer

"Son Joe"

Class history; foot-ball 1-2-3-4; class B. B. 3-4; dramatic club.

"With graceful steps he strides the streets, And smiles at all the maidens sweet."

Frank W. Suehs

"Hans"

Asst. editor; class play; class B. B. 3; oratory; quartette; dramatic club.

"Life is a serious proposition; also girls."

Bernice M. DeWane

"Bunny"

Salutatorian; editorial staff; glee club; G. A. C.; class reporter.

"She looks like a saint, but-"

Lillian A. Dobry

"Dubschay"

Glee club; editorial staff; G. A. C.; B. B. 4. "My face is my fortune, sir," said she.



George E. Kott

Estella A. Langer

Edward F. Shimek

Marguerite Rice

Clarence F. Wessel

George E. Kott

"Georgie"

Vice pres. 4; class play; F. B. 2-3-4; B. B. 3; capt. 4; class B. B. 4.

"A self-made man and he admires the maker."

Estelle A. Langer

"Staza"

Class play; quartette; glee club; B. B. 4. "Life was to her one sunny whole Made up of visions fancy wove."

Edward F. Shimek

"Percy"

Class play; pres. A. A. 3; F. B. 3-4; B. B. 4; class B. B. 3-4; quartette.

"He tells you flatly what his mind is."

Marguerite Rice

"Fuzzy"

Class play; quartette; staff; B. B. 3; glee club 3-4; G. A. C.; class secy.; declamatory contest.

"Amiable, cheerful and coy, She has broken the heart of many a boy." Clarence F. Wessel

"Casey"

Class play.

"My sins are no more than the hairs on my head."

LAKE WHISPERS '16



Selma M. Glandt

Joseph H. Schuller

Ione M. Allen

Matt J. Blahnik

Bertha R. Trottman

Selma M. Glandt

Pres. G. A. C.; glee club; B. B. 3-4.

"Her behavior is all sense, all sweetness too."

Joseph H. Schuller

"Kaiser"

Class will; business mgr.; F. B. 4; quartette. "A still tongue makes a wise head."

Ione M. Allen

"Irish"

Handing down the shovel, glee club; G. A. C. "Nothing could subdue her keen desire for knowledge."

Matt J. Blahnik

"Chief"

"Tibe"

Quartette; class B. B. 3.

"He'll never die of overwork; he doesn't believe in it."

Bertha R. Trottmann

"Birdie"

Valedictorian; glee club.

"Of all the girls she is the most studious."

LAKE WHISPERS '16



Mayne E. Kozina

Erhart C. Waterstreet

Gertrude E. Leuse

Dewey G. Dishmaker

Eleanor A. Alberts

Mayme E. Kozina

Class play; G. A. C.; glee club; B. B. 3. "A ready tongue and a ready wit."

"Koz"

Erhart C. Waterstreet

"Peggy"

Cartoonist; class B. B. 3-4; manager F. B. 4. "He never showed any real enthusiasm unless he was cussing."

Gertrude E. Leyse

"Gert"

Class treasurer; staff; glee club 3-4; quartette; B. B. 3-4; G. A. C.; class play.

"Winning smile and athletic skill."

Dewey G. Dishmaker

"Dishy"

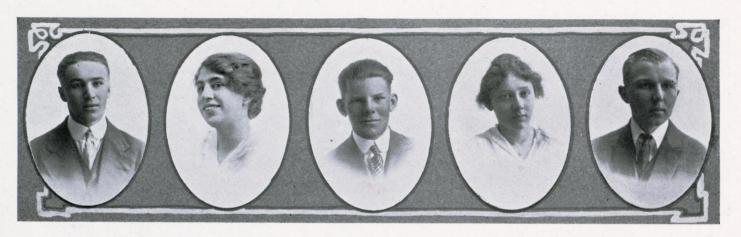
"Mother's pride and father's joy."

Eleanor A. Alberts Class poem; glee club 3-4; editorial staff; G. A. C.;

"Lanky"

secretary A. A. 4.

"And still she grew and grew and grew."



Jacob A. Velicer

Manila A. Arpin

Arthur F. Kuehl

Neomi P. Bubnik

Victor F. Langer

Jacob V. Velicer

Class play; class B. B. 3-4; foot-ball 3-4. "Is his head worth a pompadour?"

"Yak"

Neomi P. Bubnik

"Nunka"

G. A. C.; B. B. 3-4; glee club.

"A well-looked, well-met, and well-dispositioned girl."

Arthur F. Kuehl

"Dutchie"

Prophecy; staff; pres. A. A. 4; F. B. 3-4; B. B.

3-4; baseball 4; class B. B. 3-4; quartette.

"He came to go through high school, not have the school go through him."

Manila A. Arpin

"Frenchie"

Victor F. Langer

"Prof."

Class play, G. A. C.; glee club; B. B. 3-4.

"Life is short; so am I."

Quartette.

"Love me, and the world is mine."

LAKE WHISPERS '16



William J. Otradovec

Erma E. Hessel

Audrey E. Kacerovsky

Alvina M. Selner

William J. Otradovec

Class play; quartette. "A comical fellow was he."

"Chink"

"Katcy"

Audrey E. Kacerovsky

G. A. C.

"None knows thee but to love thee, None named thee but to praise."

Erma E. Hessel

Glee club; pres. G. A. C. 4; Capt. 3-4. "A kind true heart, a spirit high, Were written in her womanly eye."

Alvina M. Selner

Glee club; G. A. C. "This lass so neat, with smiles so sweet, Has won our right good will."

"Dutch"

"Sally"

Commencement Program

Sing On	L. Dinza						
By the Girls							
Salutatory	Bernice DeWane						
Class History							
Class Poem	Eleanor Alberts						
Just Dreaming of You	Fred Heltman						
By the Boys' Double Quartette							
Class Prophecy	Arthur Kuehl						
Aux Italiens							
Class Will	Joseph Schuller						
President's Address	Quentin Herlik						
Go To Sleep, My Dusky Babe	Frank R. Rex						
Girls' Quartette							
MementosAudrey Kacerovs	ky, Selma Glandt						
Handing Down The Shovel							
Valedictory	Bertha Trottman						
Piano Duett	V. Belline						
Lillian Dobry and Neomi Bubnik							
Presentation of DiplomasMr. Joseph J. Schultz							
Graduates' Farewell SongThe Graduates							

Valedictory

The sun in all its glorious splendor has slowly and majestically sank beyond the border of the western horizon; but as though yet reluctant to cease from showering its smiles upon the flowering earth, it flings a backward glance upon the class of 1916 and envelopes the heavens with many shades and changes, until every plant and tree reflects the varying tints and glowingly shines back a sweet farewell to the class, which shall to-night bid a farewell to the school house on the hill and the many happy, blissful hours spent there.

But even as we gaze the scene changes. See! The shades of night sweep o'er the earth with a swift overpowering rush and the twinkling stars come forth, just as we the class of 1916 shall break forth upon the sea of life. But we shall not all appear on life's pages as brilliantly as the twinkling stars against the splendor of the heavens! For Oh! how many of us just stepping forth from the precincts of the school and gazing with eager eyes out into the world, shall be ambitious enough to make our dreams come true and thus leave a mark upon the pages of life? Yes, many, shall we say, but not all. But as the years go on we shall, even though we have not reached even one of our glittering stars, sparkling and enticing, as Honor, Glory, Fame and Riches, remember with joy, our schooldays. Even as the flower droops its head and becomes old and faded, so we shall all grow old, and then when our time

is spent our farewell hour draws near, we may still recollect with our hearts beating and a smile on our faces the day we parted. We will then realize how light were the trials and hardships we bore during our high school career, compared to the trials, of the world. How our hearts will yearn for our school days! And how gladly we would live them over again. And so we drift away imagining ourselves once more a student and then suddenly comes the realization that those days are no more, and we can only consider them as pleasant memories which appear before us and then suddenly fade away.

But before us lies the future and before we enter it, we have one more duty, to say, farewell. To our teachers, who have so willingly and faithfully, labored for us; to our schoolmates with whom we have shared all our joys and our sorrows and whom we may never meet again in this world; and to the dear schoolhouse on the hill that has witnessed our many hours of happiness and sorrows. No more shall our happy faces appear in this abode of carefree and happy hearts and no more shall its walls ring with the tread of our footsteps and our gay chattering. Therefore we shall with misty eyes and sinking heart, say farewell:

Dear Teachers: To you we wish to express our sincerest thanks and gratitude, for you have guided our faltering footsteps through the happiest years of our lives. This may be the last time we shall see some of you in this world but wherever you may be, remember that our gratitude follows you for the ideals you have placed before us. May you think kindly of those that now bid you "Good Bye."

Mr. McMahon: Oh! we cannot express our thanks in words for you have safely and willingly guided us through our high school career, and it is you that we thank for the many words of kindness you have given us.

To you: Miss Koehler, Miss Burke, Miss Culver, Miss Craig, Mr. Smith, Mr. Sazama, and Mr. Holtum, we wish to extend our heartfelt gratitude for the patience you have had with us in our many failures and difficulties and for the help and encouragement you have given us.

Members of the School Board: Accept the thanks of the class of 1916 for the interest you have shown in their work and for the many privileges you have given us.

Beloved Parents. Our deepest heartfelt gratitude is yours for the help and advice you have extended heartily to us. When the hours are darkest and our footsteps falter, we shall look back, and then seeing your smiling faces and hearing your encouraging words, we shall once more take courage and with our hearts full of joy and happiness we shall endeavor to reach the height of our ambitions.

Fellow Schoolmates: To-night we leave you, and the dear schoolhouse in your care. Juniors, to you we bequeath the honor of being the senior class. Sophomores, you have already gained honors for your oratorical ability and we believe that if you still keep up your good work you may, when entering the field of life look back to your high school career as a very brilliant one. Little Freshmen, you are now following the path our footsteps once knew, and we hope it may be crowned with success and honor.

Dearest Classmates: Hardest of all is our leavetaking. We have spent many happy days together and have shared our trials and sorrows. Now we are entering the sea of life and we know not whither we shall go. But let us remember when we are at the crossroads and doubtful as to where to go that among the hills of life there are two trails. One lies along the higher sunlit fields where those who journey see afar and the light lingers even when the sun is down; and the other leads to the lower ground where those who travel, alwavs look over their shoulders with eyes of dread, and gloomy shadows gather long before the day is done. Comrades, let us take the more difficult path, the one which leads to the higher fields, even though we know how much easier it is to follow that which leads to the lower field of life. When our footsteps falter, and idle pleasures beckon us, oh! let us turn to the path which is filled with greater privations and hardships, but which brings us forth crowned with greater glory.

But the hour has now come when we must part and while the farewell still lingers on our lips, let us turn our faces to the new day with a resolve to bring laurels to the school we are now leaving. Farewell!

BIRDLE F. TROTTMAN.

Class History

In the year of nineteen hundred and twelve, in the early part of September, there set sail on the "Sea of Knowledge" a grand old boat which had weathered many a gale. Upon this occasion she was steered out of the harbor bearing aloft the floating banners of the "Green and Gold", and laden with forty-two voyagers bound for a far distant land called the "Land of Graduation." There were four isles, namely, Freshman. Sophomore, or Land of Wise Fools, Junior, and Senior, or the Land of Owls, to be thoroughly explored before reaching the Promised Land. The voyage was a long one requiring four years of steady honest toil over a much travelled, but to us, an unknown sea. Now that we are reaching our destination, it falls to me to tell of the storms and troubles we have encountered. that we may be strengthened by them in the future and that others may read of our great advance from the "Isles of Ignorance," to the "Shores of the Isles in the Sea of Knowledge."

The first port reached was Freshmen Isle. Here we showed our common characteristic, which was the firm resolution to succeed or go down with the ship. We were placed on a diet of algebra and other forms of arts and sciences, which were made digestible only through the help of our instructors. Severe and harsh as we thought them at the time, we now realize it was their firmness, and the saying "Instead of grumbling

at conditions, make an effort to rise above them and find fault with yourself first; you'll then discover the cause and the remedy, which is hard studying and work," that saved us. Thus we reached the end of our first year, in June. Weary and worn from our strenuous labor, we were glad to forget the storms and troubles, trials and tribulations through which we had just passed, and were content to do nothing but bask in the glorious summer sunshine for the next two months, before we would again take up our voyage.

All too soon the time set for the continuation of our voyage had arrived. We again met at the proposed landing place and set sail for an island called "Sophomore Isle" remotely distant from our original starting point. As we neared the island, we became conscious of a great change taking place within us; we felt our heads beginning to swell; and we thought ourselves very wise indeed. Moreover, upon landing, we found the transformation completed, for we were no longer Freshmen, but Sophomores.

At the beginning of this year many of those, who had begun the voyage with us at Freshman Isle had not returned, some having gone to unknown seas, while others were taking voyages of their own mapping, thinking to find an easier and better route to the "Promised Land."

On this island everything was quite different from

that of Freshmen Isle. The menu was entirely changed and we were fed on a different diet, which made some of the voyagers lament for the more digestible fare of Freshmen Isle, but on the whole most of our number relished and enjoyed it. Nevertheless all worked like one, and the end of our second year found us stronger and better fitted for the remainder of our voyage.

At last there came a day in the latter part of June when we had to leave Sophomore Isle. It was the wish of the class to make this day a most enjoyable one, and likewise a day to show our appreciation and thankfulness for the great help we had received from our leaders. Consequently a big picnic was arranged for, and our instructors were invited to share the treat. So one beautiful Saturday morning we sailed up the Kewaunee River and landed at Hathaway Park. The incidents of that day will long be remembered by all present, especially will they remember the event of the day which was a demonstration of the exciting feat known as "Tip a Canoe." The demonstrators were two of our leaders, and this without a doubt made the feature more impressive and amusing. That day was certainly a good beginning for another two months rest.

The time passed quickly; once more we met at the common meeting place to continue the third year of our voyage, which would end after a thorough exploration of Junior Isle. Half of our voyage had been safely finished and now that the rest of it was to be made in the beautiful new and modern vessel, we took up our duties with lighter hearts and more willingness than

any voyagers had heretofore shown. Yet, if anything, we met more hardships and troubles than ever before, dissensions between voyagers and leaders being common, and the whole band was disheartened and blue.

Many of our number had dropped out. Only the strongest and the bravest remained. It was "The Survival of the Fittest." This condition proved at length to be a help rather than a hindrance, as laggards had only tended to lower the standard of our class.

On this trip most of us were fed on a diet of Plane Geometry, and dry English Literature, which proved indigestible to many, resulting in a great sickness and in some cases even death. Some under different leaders took other courses, but we all met at the end of our third year, prepared to endure whatever should befall us during the rest of our trip.

During our voyage we had often caught glimpses of other bands making practically the same journey as we were taking. One of these, called the "Class of 1915," we invited to a Hallowe'en party. The games and the supper in which we participated made the affair an enjoyable one. It was during this year that we were confronted with a social event known as the Junior Prom, which, according to precedent, had to be given. The proposition which confronted us was. "What can we do to make this one of the biggest and best affairs ever given?" However, our band was well qualified to cope with the conditions. Excellent music was obtained, decorations were most beautiful, and although Providence refused us good weather, there assembled that night the largest crowd that had ever attended this annual event.

The end of another year was again at hand and it was our desire to close with some important event. As a result, another picnic was indulged in at the same place at which we had held our picnic the previous year. Thus ended our Junior year and when we look back at our records, the memory of our pleasant events, shall still remain in our mind.

Now we come to the most important lap of our voyage. This year our port of entry was Senior Isle, where, on, the whole, we have met with no real hardships. Our diet consisted chiefly of chemistry, physics, history and civics, which together proved a very good fare.

During this year we were entertained by other bands of voyagers known as the Classes of '17, '18 and '19 respectively. All these entertainments were greatly enjoyed by our number and we each wish to thank them, one and all for these pleasant pastimes. The basket ball team of our band met and defeated the teams of each of the other bands of voyagers, thereby winning the championship. Long shall we remember the games of football, basket ball and baseball, in which many of our number participated, and the many joyful times had at our picnics and parties. All these events filled the years with interest, happiness and memories which shall long be cherished.

Thus the end of our voyage drew near, and the hard work had made us wiser and more experienced, thereby better fitting us to cope with the duties of life. Of the large number of voyagers who had started the voyage with us, only twenty-six now remain to greet the people and opportunities of the Promised Land. Now that the four long years have passed and the moment of parting has come, we find ourselves as expressed in our motto, "At the crossroads, where shall we go?" As we see the horizon from the stepping stone of Graduation, we see many conquests to be made in the voyage of life. Still let us remember that no matter what may be our vocation in life, we must, as in the past, leave no task that we have undertaken, undone, and that,—

"We'll meet, at one gate when all's over.

The ways, they are many and wide,
And seldom are two ways the same. Side by side
May we stand at the same little door, when all's done.
The ways they are many, the end it is one.
He that knocketh shall enter; who asks shall obtain;
And remember, who seeketh, he findeth,"

Farewell!

JOSEPH S. LANGER.



Class Prophecy

It was a bright warm day in mid-summer when one has a longing for the happy child-hood days, which he spent roaming through the beautiful green fields and bathing in the clear pools. It was during this season of the year that I was spending my summer vacation at the seashore. One day as I lay gazing out upon the blue waters, my thoughts wandered back to my high school days. As I lay thinking of those dear old days gone by, I seemed to fall into a trance. Something mysterious told me that I was going to see the future of my former classmates.

An image formed before me which soon became very distinct. I saw a busy street in New York City. I was standing before a large brick building, above the main entrance of which was a large sign stating, National Accident Insurance Co. Upon gazing through the window, imagine my surprise to see my former classmate, George Kott, who was president of the firm. He was dictating to a stenographer of pretty countenance, whom I recognized as Erma Hessel. I stepped into the building to greet my former companions, and upon glancing across the room I beheld, busily engaged near a desk, which was covered with books and papers, a man whom I found to be our old tango king, Edward Shimek. Edward had become the successful part-

ner of George and was the secretary of the Insurance Co. Near him were two ladies seemingly busy typewriting, who were no other than Bernice DeWane and Selma Glandt. Edward told me that he had tried many stenographers but had found none so competent as those from the Kewaunee High School. He invited me to accompany him to a theater for the evening and when we arrived a charming actress was upon the stage. It dawned upon me that I had seen the lady before and a second look told me that I was not mistaken. It was no other than Marguerite Rice. always had a liking for the stage and was now one of the leading actresses of the day. Edward told me that he had still another surprise for me, and I did not have long to wait for soon Gertrude Leyse appeared upon the stage and featured in several songs and dances.

The phantom suddenly changed to a large chemical laboratory at Columbia University. A short, stoutly-built man in an oil-cloth apron was so intent upon his work that he did not notice that I had entered. I immediately recognized him as Joseph Schuller, the greatest chemist of the day. During the chat with Jos. about our High School days, he told me that Bertha Trottman was an instructor in another building of the

University. He directed me to the building and upon entering the lecture room I found her talking to a very large class on a subject in Philosophy.

Again the fantasy changed, this time to a military encampment. All at once a large armored motor car sped around a curve of the road where I was standing. Some one called my name just as the car whizzed by and whom did I see at the wheel but our former class president, Quentin Herlik, he who had led us safely thru the storm in all our class meetings held during our High School days. After he had stopped the car he came back. We held a lengthy conversation together, after which I stepped into the car and Quentin took me to a small rural town nearby where I found Alvina Selner and Estelle Langer teaching the seventh and eighth grades, respectively, of the public schools.

This vision seemed to fade away more slowly than the others. Another perception came before me and it seemed as if I were in the midst of the western plains. A man on horseback, seeing that I was a stranger, came riding toward me to offer information. As soon as he came within the range of vision I saw that it was William Otradovec. Upon inquiry I learned that he was one of the wealthiest ranchmen of the middle West. William informed me that we were only a few miles from Denver, Colorado, and that several of our classmates were located there. He proposed to take me to the city and after a short ride in a large touring car, we arrived at our destination. We stop-

ped before a large three-story building which I readily recognized to be a school-house. Upon entering we were greeted by a gray-haired man whose brow was wrinkled and whose face showed signs of worry, but I knew him by his peculiar smile. It was none other than Victor Langer. He had been principal of the school for fifteen years. He showed us through the school and was very desirous of having us visit several classes in particular. We entered the English Literature class and heard Ione Allen talking to a very attentive class upon the historical basis of Shakespere's "Hamlet." Next we were conducted to the German Room, where I found Clarence Wessel talking German better and faster than I had ever heard him talk English in High School.

The delusion changed again and I was in a rural district. Before me was an imposing farm house, surrounded by beautiful lawns and flower-beds. Upon glancing toward the mail box I saw upon it the name of Frank Suehs. Frank had followed up his High School career by taking up a course in agriculture and was now engaged in research work for the University of Wisconsin on a large experimental farm.

The apparition changed to a beautiful street in Detroit and I was standing before the Packard automobile factory. The great doors swung open and out came a high powered motor car. Seated at the steering wheel was Jacob Velicer who held the high position of efficiency man at the factory. Jacob took me down

to the business district of the city where we came upon a Woman Suffrage procession. The procession came to a halt near where we were standing. A lady stepped forward and addressed the people on Woman's Rights. She was not exactly a militant suffragette, but her gesticulations showed that she was greatly interested in what she was saying. When she had finished I stepped forward to compliment the speaker and found that I was complimenting Lillian Dobry. She told me that the next speaker on the program was another of our class mates whom I learned to me Eleanor Alberts. There was a great difference in the way she delivered her address compared with that of Lillian. She was calm and collected and appealed to the reason rather than the emotions of the audience.. When the suffrage parade had passed I moved onward until I came to the business district of the city. I paused before what looked like a large millinery store. Upon close inspection of the sign I found it to read Mademoiselles Arpin & Bubnik, Modiste and Designers. The sign interested me and I stepped into the building where I had a chat with the girls. They informed me that they employed twenty-five helpers and that they had the most exclusive trade of the city. The girls told me that next door Mayme Kozina and Audrey Kacerovsky had a conservatory of music which had gained world wide fame.

Next I found myself in the chamber of the U.S. Senate. A short, stoutly built man had the floor and

was speaking in favor of "Preparedness." The peculiar way of the speaker in using and mispronouncing large words reminded me of our civics class and one of our members whom we had called R. LaFollette during High School days. A second glance told me I was not mistaken. It was Joseph Langer. He had succeeded in mastering politics but had not as yet succeeded in mastering words.

The vision seemed to grow fainter and fainter until finally it died away entirely, and I suddenly came back to reality with a shudder. My mind was so completely wrought by these visions of the destinies of my former classmates that it took several days for me to completely revive from my mysterious dream. Although I do not believe in the psychology of dreams, these visions seemed to correspond exactly with the cherished ambitions which each one had during their High School days.

ARTHUR F. KUEHL.



Class Poem of 1916

Listen friends and I will tell you Of the greatest class in High-School, Of this class so full of wonders Who that bright morn in September, Entered High-School full of vigor.

On that bright September morning Forty-two we entered High-School One by one sixteen have left us, Left us longing, yearning, striving, Groping blindly in the darkness, On the depths of a vast ocean.

This our class so ostentations
Is of muscle and of brain a mixture,
We have met as workers trying
On true earnest work relying,
And with masters gently leading
By our studious care and reading
We have found in the field of learning
Costly gems that crown the mind.

Honor be to Birdie Trottman Never surpassed in art of learning, She it is who learned in three years What the rest have learned in four.

Next is peaceful little Bernice Ever faithful, ever joyful, Always had a sense of humor Laughed as much as any other When the occasion caused our laughter.

Famed among our nation's people Is our president, Quentin Herlik. He is well supplied with muscle Given o'er to athletics.

In our class we have two Josephs. One the great debater Langer
He is famed in political questions,
Versed in strife and arbitration,
Will some day be a great Senator.

The next one, our Joe Schuller
Who intent on studying nature
With some of his fellow classmates,
Left the campus all in silence
But was caught no doubt and punished.

Now among this worthy number We have found and we have cherished Marguerite Rice our class actress, She the greatest of all speakers, Takes the honor of class giggler.

By no means weak and delicate Is our jolly Estelle Langer She the best of alto singers, Also does her share of talking.

Pliant as a wand of willow Is our notable William Otradovec Oft he wished that he were taller Wished himself as great as Caesar.

Out of childhood into manhood Now has grown our Victor Langer Skilled in all the craft of people, Learned in all the lore of old men.

Very dear to all our classmates Is our gentle Alvina Selner She all through is tender-hearted, Never idle in her life-time.

You shall hear how little Naomi Won the heart of a Great Junior By the winning smiles she sent him, O'er the breadths of our auditorium.

Young and beautiful is Gertrude Leyse She it is who led our frolics Led us carefully and safely, So we were not caught and punished.

Always steadfast and determined Is our studious Arthur Kuehl And chances are that in the future, He will be a great professor.

Fair and tall she stands among us Ever famous for her kindness, Ever mild and sympathetic, Ever skilled was she in typewriting, And dear to Audrey is the art of shorthand.

Then among our illustrious number
Is Mayme our slender maiden
Brightest red is her favorite color,
And her hair is like the sunshine.

It may take you long to spy her But you must not overlook her. Small she is and short of stature, Our petite Manila Arpin.

Go not eastward, go not westward For a better man than Edward He our prim and sedate Senior, Ever danced and tangoed did he, Ever tripped the light fantastic.

Ione Allen, our great dictator, But we often caught her dreaming Dreaming of a last year Senior, Who from here with her heart departed.

Frank Suehs, our class poet, Won his fame in school by writing Writing notes of love to maidens, Junior maidens were his preference.

Erma Hessel, our girl athlete, She it is who made the baskets Who to our class brought fame and glory, Saved us from disgrace and shame.

Oft we caught George calmly thinking Thinking of the world of business And the time when he should enter it, Enter it as an insurance agent, On insurance ever talked he.

Next among our great number Is our beautiful Lillian Dobry February last she joined us, Joined us laughing, talking, joking, Ever added to our pleasure.

Selma, one of our great scholars, Never surpassed in mathematics Nor in that great art of whispering, Whispered always without ceasing.

Last, but not least of our virtuous number, Jacob Velicer deserves great honor Four long years, he toiled among us, Toiled and labored all in silence. Now, my friends, that I have told you Of the Senior Class in High-School Who claim not true perfection, And whose merits always gleamed not, The time has come when we must leave you Leave our teachers and our classmates Leave with sorrow the old campus Where with baseball and with football Many a pleasant hour was spent.

Farewell ye fellow classmates
The parting hour has come now.
For to-night upon Life's Crossroads,
We must part calm and courageous.

ELEANOR A. ALBERTS.







Class Mementoes

Victor Langer

This areoplane we give to Victor That he may soar the hills And make his work much easier While collecting his freight bills.

Wm. Otradovec

This mighty engine is for you You must listen to its call Get a few big bulky freight cars Run the G. B. & W. to the wall.

Estelle Langer

Nature has given you the voice Why you're a prima donna type May Melba's success be entirely yours Our humble offering—a pitch pipe.

Clarence Wessel

For you the girls do have great charm So we've made this nice collection Add constantly to this fair group Until you have dozens under your protection.

Arthur Kuehl

Listen, there's a wind a sayin'
It's time to cut the hay
Take this nice pitch fork, and skip along
You've no longer time to play.

Marguerite Rice

Oh, we can see your name a shining On the theater's gilded front May these stage slippers help you While for success you faithfully hunt.

Manilla Arpin

Oh Manilla, Oh Manilla
Take with you this alarm clock
Be punctual in life's great school
Heed, oh heed, the tick-tock

Mayme Kozina

A nice vanity case for you With mirror and chamois so fine To take our place in answering the question Oh, say girls, does my nose shine.

Neomi Bubnik

Recipes to your heart's content From soup to puffed rice candy The way to a man's heart leads thru his stomach Cherish this, it's mighty handy.

Liliian Dobry

This little fellow is perfectly harmless He will never cause you a tear. Give this one at least a place in your heart He's different from the rest, just a dear.

Birdie Trottmann

Burning the witches midnight oil Has meant for you a victory We hope in life's much harder school You shall always choose the valedictory.

Frank Suehs

Here's this book of German jokes It is the only thing that will pass In the many lonely days to come When you long for German class.

Gertrude Leyse

Your heart is set on domestic science For success you have our best wishes May you become a wonderful cook And scientifically wash these dishes.

Erma Hessel-

Detentions are certainly your long suit Mr. McMahon's patience you tax We hate to resort to barbarous means It's the very last straw, use sealing wax.

Edward Shimek

Edward Shimek, our baseball fan, We remember with this bat, With which he will aid the other eight In putting Kewaunee on the map.

Joseph Langer

As an emblem of his interests in high school This football we give to Joe Langer That for the game he use to play He may never need to hunger.

Ione Allen

For this box of stationery Our Ione has constant use It is much nicer than theme paper For her Elmer's billet doux.

Alvina Selner

As an emblem of your blushing This potent we give to you Never, never fail in this are For blushing's the color of virtue.

Eleanor Alberts

True love never did run smooth Says a wise old famous seer Use this when the Reo's working And don't you ever give a keer.

Jacob Velicer

You were the quietest at class meetings, Here's this horn, it makes lots of noise Take it for it will always help you To be heard above the boys.

Matt Blahnik

This is not a high school sheepskin Do not greatly be alarmed Just a certificate of absence For the many days you've farmed.

George Kott

We believe in being fair Every man should have his due As an emblem of your skill This pool certificate—all for you.

Bernice DeWane

If ever sharpening safety razors
The best thing to use is a hone
For sharpening wits if ever dull
You have merely this—a whetstone.

Quentin Herlik

To be a chaffeur is your aim Many Mitchells you have driven But to begin life inearnest To you this Lil' Ford is given.

Dewey Dishmaker

At all our High School parties and dances In grand marches you took part To you we give this book on dancing A school of fancy dancing to start.

Jos. Schuller

For skipping school you certainly paid, With bany detentions—about 110 May these slips help to you to remember To never skip again.



Handing Down the Shovel

Among the various tasks of the Senior Class, it has become my pleasure and duty to assist in perpetuating that custom that has existed between the Seniors and Juniors known as: "The Handing Down of the Shovel." You may indeed wonder at the meaning of such a tradition, and well may you ask, "Why have these students chosen so ordinary an implement, as an emblem of their good-will and fellowship?" We believe that the very best evidence of our good-will and fellowship is the advice that we can give to all Juniors to enable them to successfully direct their course through so arduous, so hard a period as the Senior Year.

The curriculum becomes so complex during this time, and changes so radically from that pursued in our former years, that we can no longer trip lightly o'er a bed of roses in our work, but must actually get down in the hard bed-rock and dig. In order to impress our ideas more firmly on, and implant our advice more deeply in the minds of our Junior Friends, we have considered it wise to present them with a constant reminder—Hence the shovel.

History records the work of Dr. Schlienmann, the famous excavator of Pompeii as one of the most remarkable scientific researches yet accomplished.

Oh! Juniors, that same muse of history seems

cruel in that she only recognizes the accomplishments of the obviously successful as Dr. Schliemann, and fails to see even the efforts of the poor, struggling excavators, one of whom stands before you.

Listen patiently—bear with me until I elucidate for you the story of "The Excavations of the Class of 1916," that you may respect your predecessors, and may profit by their hard experience.

Early in September of 1915, when the year was yet young, thirty energetic, ambitious students, with this shovel, set out to explore the regions of Literature and Science. Ah! my dear friends, what wonders we came upon! In the first layer of our excavations we were able to bring Shorthand and Typewriting to the surface without much difficulty, but encountered some resistance in the way of discovering a long sought spelling contest. Hopes have been practically given up of ever exhuming this treasure.

In the second layer of our exploration we brought to light civics and English Literature. In Civics, our leading archaeologist, Mr. Floyd Smith came upon a most unique prayer, preserved in the yellow congressional record, a form of psalm heretofore unknown. While delving into the regions of English Literature a goodly number of our workers stumbled upon the dry

bones of Geoffrey Chaucer, wrapped in a suspicious looking bundle, tied with many a hard knot. For the first time, the shovel failed these toilers, who finally decided to suspend operations in that vicinity and to renew twenty weeks later.

With the courage of experience, we now delved more deeply into the work. We then unearthened in the dark cavities of the physics and chemistry abode, things which sometimes seem to have dated before prehistoric time. One of our co-workers, being of scientific bent, startled us with the information that a discovery of frozen waves had been made in the physics recesses. Comrades, fearing that the research work had proved too great a nerve strain for this particular digger, hastened to disillusion the person in question, but have been unsuccessful so far.

Chemistry! Oh Chemistry! What can I say that will truly convey the hardships encountered there? Perhaps the shovel may speak for itself. Here, on its once perfectly formed scoop, you may see a cruel dent, marring its otherwise symmetrical beauty. Yes, Chemistry has something to answer for.

In spite of Chemistry, Physics, and Geoffrey's Prologue, the excavations were generally satisfactory, and the shovel was dulled little, until that last, obstinate, layer of German was reached. This seemed to be buried in a veritable wall of adamantine rock. Our homely implement that had now grown so dear to us all, at length proving inefficient, was reluctantly

abandoned for the all powerful, 7000 horse power steam shovel. When it seemed as if the famous rocks of the Lorelei had exhausted the power and strength of the steam shovel and the workers to the point of abandonment of the project, the siren voice of Fraulein Koehler burst forth upon the air, and even as the siren song of the traditional Lorelei herself, wrecked some twelve of us, and left the more studious to face even graver dangers later.

It would appear to you possibly, that we have found nothing but drudgery and toil in our operations, but this is not true. Many treasures, more valuable because of their memories, than their intrinsic worth, were found to brighten the days, and encourage the toilers. During the winter months, we came upon the Freshman, Sophomore and Junior spirits, in such remarkable good preservation that they were productive of many parties.

We also have memories of great joy which come from the companionship of comrades, during the hours of work and play.

Juniors, I have now told you of the excavations of the class of 1916, of the joys and troubles connected with such operations, and am about to give you the implement of their work. May this shovel be the means of real success to you. May you find in your diggings, knowledge that you will acquire, sorrows that will make you bigger and better souls, and joy that will bring sweet memories. This is the wish of the Class of 1916.

IONE ALLEN.

Response

Dear Class of 1916, we appreciate your thoughtfulness in leaving us this token, as a constant reminder of how you succeeded in displacing the various obstructions which, until removed, hide from view, the word, "Success."

We assure you that the shovel will not be spared but we will dig deep, and some day we hope to stand on the same hill upon which you are now standing, and from whose crown we can look into a valley of unexplored country, and realize that the four years of actual digging are merely a stepping stone of life.

We are now to advance to the place which you have occupied this year and will to the best of our ability, try to make the class of 1917, a class to be respected and remembered, by all who shall come after us. We again thank you for the token and wish you all success in the great field of life.

CHARLES BILEK, Junior Class President.



President's Address

Classmates, teachers and friends: We are now about to leave High School to encounter new difficulties and new dangers in this busy world.

For our class motto we have selected, "At the crossroads, where shall we go?" To many this motto may seem simple and unpolished, but to us, dear classmates, its significance is much greater for its very simplicity. When we look back to the days of toil and preparation, we will be better prepared to subdue the difficulties which we may encounter on our future journey.

Classmates, it is our good fortune to be entering the field of action at this opportune time. However, should we not be fortunate enough to take the right road to success, we can at least say that we have pushed forward and tried to do our best. In return for our efforts we are sure to receive the benefits of a strengthened character and thus be more able to reach our desired goal.

In spite of our mistakes and our indiscretions, we have successfully completed our high school career. Our aims, our aspirations, have in a manner been reached, but as we start a new year out in the world we still strive after that perfection which we hope to attain in the fullness of time.

Some of us have not assumed any other lessons of responsibility than those that have been requested of us or have been forced upon us, but the lessons which we have learned in our intercourse with each other will never beforgotten.

To you, teachers, we are greatly indebted for the preparation you have given us for our work, but in return we shall ever bear you, one and all, in grateful remembrance. The joys of our high school days will be soon but a memory.

Wishing you, one and all, success on your future journey, I bid you farewell.

QUENTIN A. HERLIK, Pres. Class of 1916.







JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Class Roll

President—Chas. Bilek

Vice President—Ruth Bruemmer

Walter Wisnicky Jerry Albrecht Chas. Bilek Erwin Bruening Lester Dishmaker Edward Giese Edward Hlinak Frank Kassner Edward Kelliher Blake Koller Jerry Koller Joseph Lechterman August Opicka Otto Pazdera Joseph Schanilec Julia Sidlo

George Hallada
Dina Besserdich
Ruth Bruemmer
Mildred Dishmaker
Hazel Eggers
Anna Kasal
Elda Kuehl
Marguerite Langer
Agnes Mach
Helen Marek
Virginia Morey
Harriet Otten
Ione Peters
Roma Rudebeck
Roxanna Seidl

Secretary and Treasurer-Dina Besserdich

A Tribute to the Seniors

Seniors, we have spent an interesting and successful year with you. We have enjoyed your comradeship and we regret your departure. To-day, Seniors, you go forth as alumni, and we remain here to take up the work which you have completed. Your words

of farewell are indeed words of sorrow to us. We regret that you must move on to new difficulties, new dangers, new friends, and possibly new foes. We wish you well, wherever you may fare. Amen!

A JUNIOR.

Joyce Taddy







SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class Roll

President-Elmer Land

Vice President—William Karsten

Secretary and Treasurer—Leo Rice

Earle Arpin
Edward Baumgartner
Arnold Besserdich
Wencel Blahnik
Gilbert Buettner
Jos. Guse
Jos. Hlinak
William Hrabik
Raymond Janosky
William Karsten
Frank Kozina
Edmund Kuehl
Elmer Land

Venaih Langer
Wencel Langer
Roy Langenkamp
Walter Mach
Lester Mastaliers
Victor Nemetz

Alois Walecka
Edward Wessely
Madonna Allen
Kathryn Bingham
Ertel Glandt
Madeline Grannis
Marie Kacerovsky
Emily Kozina
Regina Otradovec
Ada Schroeder
Ethel Smith
Alice Stika

Esther Wiese

Edward Pashka
Victor Pelisek
Leo Rice
Emil Ruttner
Edward Salkowski
Arthur Schneider
Edward Skala







FRESHMEN CLASS

Freshmen Class Roll

President—Francis Karel

Vice President-Aileen Rice

Secretary and Treasurer—Agnes Kacerovsky

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Arnold Albrecht
  Joseph Brown
     Lloyd Bruemmer
        Edward Doehler
          Walter Doperalski
             Louis Giese
                1. ichael Koller
                  Louis Karel
                     Sylvester Kuich
                        Francis Karel
                          Riley Leyse
                             Gerald Mastaliers
                                John Mastaliers
Regina Baumcister
                                   John Naser
                                     Jos. Nuhlicek
   Esther Fritz
     Agnes Hanna
        Crace Koller
           Agnes Kaserovsky
             Mabel Langenkamp
                Leona Pazourek
                   Aileen Rice
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Edward Okonski
   Daniel Pelnar
     Clarence Peters
        Roy Panosh
           John Streu
              Robert Stika
                Raymond Streeter
                   Clarence Seidl
                     Carl Schwantes
                        Armin Schwantes
                           Joseph Walecka
                              Victor Walecka
                                Jos. Zahorik
                                   Sylvester Stangel
Mayme Ruttner
                                      Joseph Kadletz
    Florence Stoffel
      Regina Seeman
         Clara Wanek
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Dalores Wahl

Agnes Walecka

Cecelia Zeiss



The Vanity Fair Contest

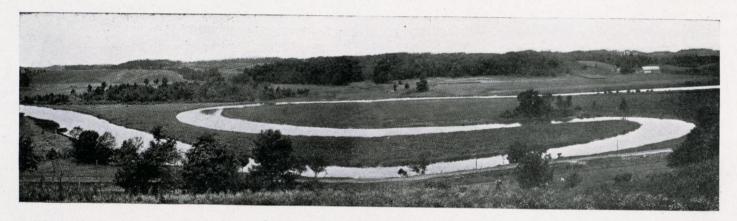
It was at one of the meetings of the Editorial Staff that the question arose as to how to increase the number of sales of the 1916 issue of Lake Whispers. After various discussions it was suggested that by conducting a "Vanity Fair Contest" among ten popular high school girls the number of sales would be greatly increased.

The suggestion was adopted and plans for conducting the contest were at once discussed. At four o'clock the following day a meeting of all high school students was held in the assembly room and an announcement of the contest was made. Ballots were distributed and each student was told to cast a vote for his or her favorite girl. When the votes were counted it was found that Joyce Taddy had received the highest number and Dina Besserdich the next highest number. Every class in the high school was represented by one or more of the following ten girls nominated: Joyce Taddy, Dina Besserdich, Gertrude Leyse, Marguerite Rice, Aileen Rice, Roxanna Seidl, Hazel Eggers, Bessie Novotny, Esther Wiese and Naomi Bubnik.

It was then announced to the ten girls who had been elected that the three who sold the largest number of copies of Lake Whispers would have their pictures printed in the annual. The contest began the following day and all of the girls worked with true spirit.

Dina Besserdich and Joyce Taddy led in the race from the beginning to the finish. All of the other girls worked hard, too, but when the contest was coming to a close they realized that all could not win so they split up their subscriptions among themselves and as a result the three young ladies whose pictures appear on the opposite page were the winners. Dina Besserdich sold 138 copies, Joyce Taddy sold 81, and Marguerite Rice sold 72.

The members of the Editorial Staff wish to express their sincerest thanks to all the girls for the splendid work they did in increasing the sales of this number of Lake Whispers and wish only that more could be done by them to show their appreciation of the good work.



THE OX BOW

The Ox Bow

We have selected our illustration from the many graceful bends, woodland nooks and lily-covers that engage our admiration as we glide along the banks of the Kewaunee River, and as we contemplate the scene it reminds us that even this little stream that always seems so willingly to obey its master, the law of gravitation, also found innumerable obstacles to impede its way and to deflect its channel before it reached its destination and which have left their tracings on its apparently aimlessly meandering course—not unlike the physical handicaps and conflicting notions that intrude themselves and hamper the efforts of the students before they may stand unwavering behind their commencement boquet.

During the lumbering period of our county's history, millions of feet of pine were annually cut along the main river and its larger branches and run down the streams on the spring thaws and sluiced over the dam into deep water below the Foot-bridge. It was then that the ox-bow had a mission, the only good we ever heard about it—the trap would check or sack the logs whenever the wind up river was stronger than the current down stream.

Thousands of cords of quarry stones were towed

thru this perplexing marine kink by the little tug, "Vlasta", during the construction of our harbor piers. The loaded scows, even with shortened lines, would root out the weeds and try to climb over or ram the banks, while the tug churned up the mud as she sailed on her way, with the aid of pike-poled crew and profuse profanity, to her destination.

We have no Yo Semite valleys, towering sequvias or Sierra sublimites to show the expectant tourist—nor an empty purse when he leaves—but thanks to the kind dispositions of the original and present owners of the Hathaway and adjacent timbered lands who have never molested nor looked upon the transient squatters as trespassers, even when the woods were full of them. So we we will invite the readers to take a trip "up river" around the ox-bow and camp for the afternoon at the Second Landing where they will find the blue vervanes, the water-lillies and the wild flowers delightfully fragrant, and the song of the birds and the sunshine and the pleasant memories all in tune and where he may hear:

"The rustle of the leaves in summer's hush When wandering breezes touch them, and the sigh That filters through the forest, or the gush That swells and sinks amid the branches high."

Editorial

A great deal of credit is due the class of 1915 for it was this class that took the initiative in publishing "Lake Whispers", thereby beginning a new move that undoubtedly all graduating classes will follow.

The Class of 1916 has spent much time and energy in making the 1916 issue of "Lake Whispers" what it is. Neither time nor effort have been spared in producing this number; we have aimed high and hope that we have succeeded.

Our sincerest hope is that the readers of this book will receive it in the spirit in which it is offered, and that in reminiscences of passing years it may not be entirely valueless as a reminder of happy days spent in Kewaunee High School.

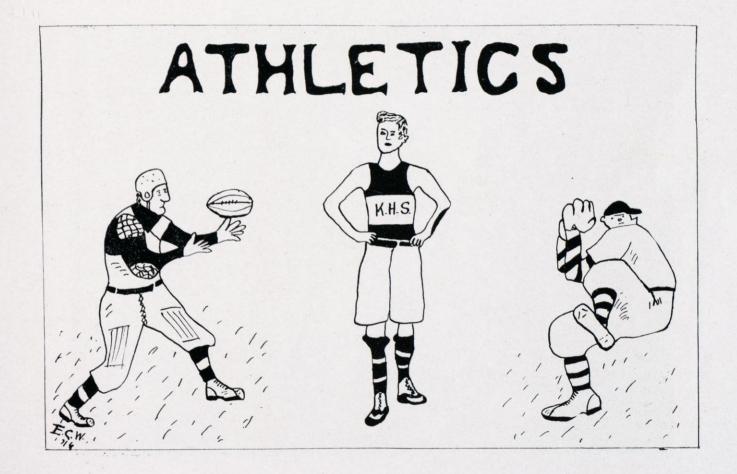
May "Lake Whispers" grow and still grow.

EDITOR.

A Tribute

To the teachers who are at the head of the various departments, is due the respect of every student in the High School.

Always cheerful and pleasant and always willing to spend their time for the benefit of the students, they should never be forgotten. The graduating class will ever remember their kind efforts, and the many benefits received through their perseverance, and in appreciation, wish to express their sincerest thanks for their never ceasing work in their behalf.





K. H. S. BASEBALL TEAM

The Base Ball Team

The 1916 baseball season was one of the most successful in many years for the Kewaunee High School team. Out of five games played Kewaunee succeeded in winning three. Of these three, two were from our old-time rivals, Algoma, evening up matters with them for having defeated up in foot-ball. Mr. Holtum, coach, dil good work and satisfactory umpiring in every game in which he officiated. Although the continual rains hindered practise to quite an extent, the boys played excellent ball and always held their own. Only two members of the team will graduate this year and there will surely be a strong aggregation left to represent K. II. S. on the diamond next year.

THE LINE-UP:

Pazdera	
Herlik	Third Base and Pitcher
J. Albrecht.	Third Base and Pitcher
Land	Short Stop
A. Albrech	tFirst Base
Rice	Second Base
Opicka	Second Base and Right Field
Kuehl	Left Field
Langer	Center Field
Bilek	Left Field

THE PLAYERS:

Pazdera stopped everything that came his way and had a fine "peg" to second. His work was excellent, and he will be back again next year.

Herlik, who graduates this year, certainly made the batters "bite" and was responsible for a good number of scores made by his team.

Jerry Albrecht was the pinch hitter of the team, and whenever he pitched he had all of the batters on the opposing team guessing. Jerry is a very good ball player and will be a great asset to the team next year.

Arnold Albrecht at first played a very good game. He has still three years to play on the high school team.

Rice also always played well. He was cool at all times and was a good man in pinches.

Land stopped everything that came his way and his work at the bat was very satisfactory.

Opicka was also one of the pinch hitters. His work on the field was good and he will be on the job again next year.

Kuehl, who also graduates this year, was a very good man in the field and at the bat. He always had opposing pitchers guessing and trying to devise some means to strike him out.

Langer, too, did very good work. He still has two years left to play base ball before he completes his high school career and undoubtedly will be on the team both of these years.

Bilek was the smallest man on the team, but his greatness consisted solely in his smallness.

THE GAMES:

Kewaunee vs. Sturgeon Bay.

The first game of the season was played with Sturgeon Bay Highs on May 13th on the home grounds. The game was interesting at the start, the Kewaunee team leading during the first few innings. After that they began to weaken and Sturgeon Bay forged ahead. In the eighth inning a couple of hits, together with several errors, netted the Sturgeon Bay boys five runs. Football tactics were practiced many times during the game by the Sturgeon Bay players, and the light Kewaunee boys were jostled up in a manner that did not speak well for the Cherry City boys. The final score was 11 to 4, in favor of Sturgeon Bay.

Kewaunee vs. Algoma.

Kewaunee Highs partially evened up matters with the Algoma Highs for defeats suffered at their hands in foot-ball by defeating them in the first game of base ball played with them this season by a score of 13 to 4. The game was played at Kewaunee and the local team took the lead in the beginning of the game, holding it to the finish.

Sturgeon Bay vs. Kewaunee.

Kewaunee lost their second game to Sturgeon Bay on May 27th by a score of 8 to 2. Sturgeon scored seven runs during the first three innings but after that Kewaunee tightened up and allowed only one score. Jerry Albrecht pitched a great game during the last five innings, only sixteen men facing him and nine of these struck out. The game was played at Sturgeon Bay.

Algoma vs. Kewaunee.

The Kewaunee team journeyed to Algoma on June 3rd, and defeated the Highs from that town for the second time, by a score of 9 to 6. Algoma played a good game and up to the fourth inning the score was 4 to 0 in their favor, but a batting rally by Kewaunee gave them the lead and they kept it to the finish. Koutnik for Algoma and Albrecht for Kewaunee pitched air-tight ball and the game was a good exhibition of the national pastime. The Kewaunee boys speak well of the courteous treatment given them by the Algoma boys.

Kewaunee vs. D.-K. C. T. S.

The last game of the season was played at Kewaunee with the Door-Kewaunee County Training School team of Algoma. Two three-base hits by Jerry Albrecht and his excellent pitching were the features of the game. The final score was 4 to 2 in favor of Kewaunee.



The Foot Ball Team

The 1915 football season for the Kewaunee High School was, on the whole, not as successful as in past years. The team was handicapped in many ways. With but few exceptions the team was composed of new players who had to be trained without the assistance of a coach.

Several serious accidents occurred during the beginning of the season. Two of the players sustained fractured collar bones, one of whom was Kott, the fullback and most experienced man on the team. However, the team was very well supported by the high school students, especially the girls, who were always ready to cheer, even in the face of defeat. Although the 1915 season was not as successful as it might have been the prospects for the 1916 team are very good.

THE TEAM.

Center	William Karsten
Right Guard	Jos. Schuller
Left Guard	Ed. Kelliher
Right Tackle	Jos. Langer
	Walter Wisnicky
Right End	Ed. Shimek
Left End	Elmer Land
Quarterback	Leo Rice
Right Half	Arthur Kuehl

Left Half Quentin Herlik
Full Back George Kott
George Hallada
Lloyd Bruemmer
Clifford Hirshfield
Edward Pashka
John Eggers
Jacob Velicer

THE PLAYERS.

"Billy" Karsten played his position well. He passed the ball well and will be a good man on the team next year.

Joe Schuller was an outstanding pillar in the line, though it was only his first year in football.

Geo. Hallada was "there" with the rough stuff, especially when it came to laying out his opponent.

Ed. Kelliher was the heaviest man in the line and it is hoped that he will be back in his old position next year.

Geo. Kott was greatly handicapped because of an injured collar bone which he sustained in a practice game early in the season. He was a sure plunger and one of the most experienced men on the team.

Walter Wisnicky always had a hole in the line when a play was coming his way.

Quentin Herlik was the fastest man on the team. He was a sure tackler and will be missed on the team next year.

Joe Langer was the star tackle of the team and a great strength to the line. It will be hard to fill his position next year.

Arthur Kuehl played a great game though it was his first season back of the line.

Clifford Hirshfield showed up well this season and will have an excellent chance to be full-back next year.

Elmer Land loomed up brightly, notwithstanding that it was his first year in football. He has still two years left to hold his position in the squad.

Leo Rice was elected captain of the 1916 team. He played a good game and his coolness brought the team out of many tight places.

Ed. Shimek was a good tackler and always kept his eye on his man, never allowing his opponent to get away with a long forward pass.

Ed. Pashka showed his mettle to the satisfaction of all players. Though it was his first year in football, he is being looked forward to as one of the best players in the 1917 line.

Jacob Velicer was "there" when it came to showing his grit on the gridiron.

John Eggers, though somewhat light, believed in the old saying, "The bigger they are the harder they fall."

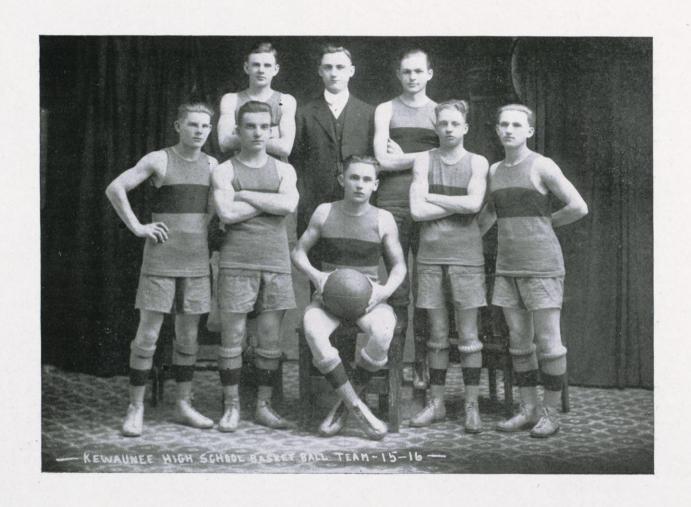
Lloyd Bruemmer injured his shoulder during practice early in the season and could not play for the remainder of the year. It is hoped that he will be back to fill his position on the squad next year. THE GAMES.

Green Bay vs. Kewaunee.

In October, after several weeks of practice, the team journeyed to Green Bay where they were defeated by the fast East High School team of that city. The game was a one-sided affair throughout, due to the lack of a coach and lack of experience on the part of our boys. Notwithstanding the handicap, the boys showed their pluck by fighting on to the end, even in the face of an overwhelming defeat. Not a man flinched before the attacks of their heavy opponents, and all stuck together with all their might in an effort to keep the score as low as was within their power. The greatest handicap to the team was the absence of Kott, who was unable to play on account of an injured shoulder. When the final whistle blew, the score was 54 to 0.

Kewaunee vs. Algoma.

Although defeated, the Kewaunee team did not give up. Another game was scheduled, with Algoma, and was to be played on the home grounds. This game was an exciting one from the start to the finish. At the end of the first half neither side had scored. Again and again Kewaunee carried the ball to the Algoma ten-yard line, only to lose it on downs. In the last two minutes of play Algoma punted the ball and succeeded in landing it on Kewaunee's five-yard line. Here they lost the ball. Kewaunee punted but unluckily the ball hit one of the players and bounded back of the goal where it was covered by one of the Algoma boys. The whistle blew and the game was over with Algoma the victors. The score was: Algoma 3, Kewaunee 0.



The Basket Ball Team

The basket ball season for 1915-1916 was quite successful for the Kewaunee High School team, considering the many light-weight players on the team. Every one of the teams played against was much heavier than our team, but what the boys lacked in weight they made up in speed and team work. Mr. Smith proved an excellent coach, as well as referee, always giving a square deal.

THE PLAYERS.

Rice proved to be a very good forward. He was always cool in a contest and seldom failed to throw the ball through the basket. He made all of the free throws for the Kewaunee team and seldom failed to score a point for the "purple and gold" whenever given an opportunity.

Arnold Albrecht, who has still three years left to uphold the position of the basket ball team of the K. H. S., proved to his opponents that "a sly fox is hard to catch napping." He played forward and though the lightest man on the team he invariably proved too slippery for his man.

Kott, playing center, out-jumped his every opponent. He was a good shot and nearly always was the first to score for his team in a game.

Herlik was the fastest guard on the team and in every game led his opponent to believe that he was in the immediate vicinity of a cyclone. He was good at dropping the ball into the basket and was responsible for a good number of goals made in each game.

Kuehl, guard, took care of his opponent and was doing good work on the floor. His man seldom scored and never had the ball in his possession long without interference.

Shimek, guard, was also very fast on the floor, and made his opponent "go some" to be able to score.

THE TEAM.

Right Forward	Leo Rice
Left Forward	Arnold Albrecht
Center	George Kott
Center	Victor Walecka
Left Guard	Quentin Herlik
Right Guard	Arthur Kuehl
Right Guard	Ed. Shimek

Walecka will be the future center and is looked forward to doing some very good work on next year's team. "Giant" always furnished the amusement for the boys whenever they went on a trip.

Kewaunee vs. Mishicott.

The first game of the season was played on December 10th, with Mishicott in the High School Gym at Kewaunee. The visitors, after sizing up the Kewaunee team, looked forward to an easy victory, but Albrecht and Rice proved too fast and too slippery for the Mishicott guards and Kott and Herlik showed their efficiency as guards by allowing Mishicott but 7 points. However, both teams were poor at shooting baskets and the final score was: Kewaunee 12 and Mishicott 7.

The lineups were:

Kewaunee—		Mishicott—
Albrecht	R. F.	Stoneman
Rice	L. F.	Pfingsten
Walecka	C.	Stein
Herlik	L. G.	Beyer
Kott	R. G.	Jindra

Oconto vs. Kewaunee.

On the 8th of January the Kewaunee team journeyed to Oconto where they were defeated by the Highs from that city. Kewaunee started off strong and in the first minute of play Kott made a basket but the game soon turned into a "play as you please" affair because the referee did not know the rules of the game and did not call any fouls. Oconto endeavored to obtain a neutral referee but it seemed that the man knew noth-

ing at all about the game. The poor officiating soon took the "pep" out of the Kewaunee boys and Oconto succeeded in running up a score of 36 to Kewaunee's 7 points. However, Oconto had a very good team and the Kewaunee boys spoke very highly of the courteous treatment given them. The line-ups:

Oconto—		Kewaunee-
Bond	R. F.	Rice
Martineau	L. F.	Albrecht
Harvey	C.	Kott
Urquhardt	R. G.	Shimek
	R. G.	Kuehl
Burke	L. G.	Herlik

Kewaunee vs. DePere.

On January 21st the Kewaunee team met defeat at the hands of the DePere Highs. The game was a very close one, both teams playing the best game they knew how. At the end of the first half the DePere team led by only one point. In the beginning of the second half the Kewaunee team took the lead and held it up to the last few minutes of play when the visitors succeeded in scoring four field baskets and winning out by a score of 19 to 18. The teams lined up as follows:

Kewaunee—		DePere—
Rice	R. F.	Klaus
Albrecht	L. F.	Bowman

Kott	C.	Roels
Shimek	R. G.	Latschutz
Kuehl	R. G.	
Herlik	L. G.	Drewieske

Highs vs. City Team.

The high school team defeated the city team on the gym floor by a score of 25 to 9 on the evening of February 2. The game was one-sided throughout and the school team had little difficulty in winning the game. Line-ups were:

Highs—		City Team—
Rice	R. F.	J. Albrecht
A. Albrecht	L. F.	Flaherty
Kott	C.	Trottman
Herlik	L. G.	Jirtle
Kuehl	R. G.	Wilson
Shimek	R. G.	

Mishicott vs. Kewaunee.

Outplaying their opponents in the second half of the game, the Kewaunee High School team won their second victory over the Mishicott Highs on February 11th, defeating them by a score of 25—14. The game was a clean, fast one. The long ride to Mishicott tired the Kewaunee boys, and playing on a slippery floor, they were at a disadvantage in the first half, which ended with the score 10 to 8 in favor of Mishicott. But they came back strong in the second half and at

the end of the game were 11 points in the lead. The trip to Mishicott was made in autoes and the first car arrived at its destination without any mishap but the second was not as fortunate. When about four miles from Kewaunee one of the tires was punctured. While the boys in the car were arguing about what to do Jacob Velicer came riding along with a horse and buggy. A couple of the fellows jumped in his conveyance and after driving up the road for a considerable distance they secured a tire from a farmer and after making the change on the car they sped on their way, arriving at Mishicott at 7 o'clock, two hours after the other car had pulled in. A social dance followed the game and the Kewaunee players enjoyed the hospitality of the Mishicott folks immensely. The players lined up as follows:

Mishicott—		Kewaunee—
N. Stoneman	R. F.	Rice
Pfingsten	L. F.	Albrecht
Stehn	C.	Kott
W. Stoneman	R. G.	Herlik
Jindra	L. G.	Kuehl
Shimek	L. G.	Beyer.

Kewaunee vs. Little Chute.

On March 17th the Kewaunee team was defeated by the Little Chute Highs by a score of 12 to 10. The game was played on the gym floor and was one of the

fastest ever played here. The players:

Kewaunee—	· I	ittle Chute—	Kott	C.	V. Susteren
Rice	R. F.	Susteren	Herlik	R. G.	C. Verstigen
Albrecht A.	L. F.	Arthur	Shimek	L. G.	Q. Verstigen
Albrecht, J.	L. F.		Kuehl	L. G.	

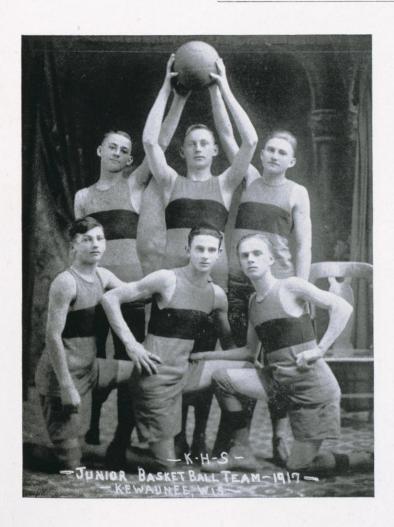
Senior Boys' Basket Ball Team

Champions of High School '15-'16

The underclassmen of the high school had been boasting of their crack basket ball teams and were "roasting" the Seniors for not organizing a team. The Seniors finally tired of the mockery and decided to form a team and demonstrate to the other classes, especially the Sophs who had boasted of a team able to "clean up" any team in the high school. The first game was played with the Juniors and was won by the Seniors by a score of 20 to 16. The Freshmen were afraid to play the Seniors and forfeited the game by

a score of 2—0. The last game was played with the proud Sophomores, but they hade no chance at all, the Seniors winning by a score of 28 to 10. The personnel of the team was as follows:

Right Forward	Quentin Herlik
Left Forward	Arthur Kuehl
Center	George Kott
Right Guard	Ed. Shimek
Left Guard	Jos. Langer
Left Guard	Jacob Velicer

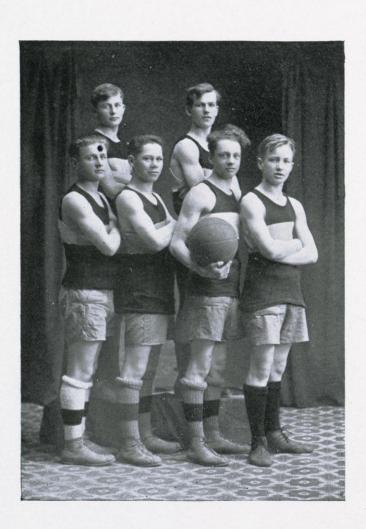


Junior Boys' Basket Ball Team

The Junior boys' basket ball team was composed of members who had played basket ball in previous years and who had shown their ability. The following were the members:

Right Forward	Jerry Albrecht
Left Forward	Otto Pazdera
Left Forward	August Opicka
Center	Ed. Kelliher
Right Guard	Frank Kassner
Left Guard	George Hallada

On November 29th the newly organized team lined up for their first game against the Y. M. C. A. team. The game was a very interesting one and the Junior boys scored a complete victory. The next game was with the High School team and though the latter team won, they were kept "on the hop" all of the time. The Junor boys' team, however, neglected practice when it would do most good, and as a result they met defeat in the class basket ball tournament.



Sophomore Boys' Basket Ball Team

The Sophomore boys can't be beat for their spirit in athletics. At the beginning of the season their basket ball team looked very promising and they anticipated "cleaning up" all teams that came their way. But their fondest hopes were rudely shattered when the skillful Seniors "slipped one over" on them. Their first game was played with the Juniors who suffered an overwhelming defeat by a score of 39 to 14. Later they played the Freshmen and defeated them also, this time by a score of 38 to 0. This ended their winning streak and in the deciding game for the class championship of the high school the Seniors defeated them. Their onl yexcuse for defeat was that the Seniors had too much luck. Prospects are that the same material will be available to organize another team next year and with the experience that they have gained they should have a successful season. The line-up for the team was as follows:

Right Forward	Leo Rice
Left Forward	Joe Guse
Center	Arthur Schneider
Right Guard	Clifford Hirshfield
Left Guard	Elmer Land
	Alois Walecka



S. M. B. Club

President—Francis Karel. Vice President—Orville Dishmaker. Sec. and Treas.—Perry Smith.

The Spirit, Mind and Body Club was organized by the Grammar and High School boys for the purpose of keeping themselves in clean surroundings, spiritually, mentally and physically.

The Kewaunee High School is one of the few schools that opens the gymnasium for the boys in the evenings, thus providing for them an excellent place to meet twice a week. This necessitated extra work and took up considerable time of the Principal, but he was always ready to open the gym for the good cause, and the boys showed their appreciation by taking advantage of the splendid opportunity offered them and living up to the new code of morals.



Right Guard	Kathryn Bingham
Left Guard	Madonna Allen
Center	Madeline Grannis
Right Forward	Esther Wiese
Left Forward	Emily Kozina

Although they did not play many games during the year, they were capable of holding their own at critical times during a contest.

Notwithstanding the fact that they were somewhat handicapped by not having as much practice as

the other teams, they demonstrated to spectators at the games that they were not entirely outclassed, as was proven in the game against the Juniors on the eve of March 17th, which resulted in a score of 8 to 2.

The team's outlook for next season is very promising and if things materialize as they expect, they hope to win the high school championship during the season of 1916-1917.



On November 9th a Junior girls' meeting was held for the purpose of organizing a basket ball team. Practice was at once begun under the excellent training of Mr. F. L. Smith and it was soon evident that the best girl team in the high school was composed of the following players:

Right Forward Roma Rudebeck
Left Forward Joyce Taddy
Center Anna Kasal
Right Guard Ione Peters
Left Guard Agnes Mach
Left Guard Hazel Eggers

On December 9th they played their first game. It was with the Senior girls and was the first public game. The victory was an easy one for the Juniors. The score was 8 to 0.

On March 17th they played against the Sophomore girls, whose team was greatly strengthened by three senior players and as a result they met their first defeat by a score of 6 to 2.

They again met the Seniors on the gym floor on the evening of April 15th and won the high school championship by defeating them by a score of 12 to 0.



Senior Girls' Basket Ball Team

The Senior Girls inspired by the enthusiasm of the other girls' basket ball class teams, also organized a team. A meeting was held and Erma Hessel was again elected captain. They played a number of games but owing to the large amount of work "all Seniors have", not much time was spared for practice.

In all of the games they played, however, they made a good showing, considering the conditions they had to play under.

The players:

Center (Capt.)	Erma Hessel
Right Forward	Selma Glandt
Left Forward	Ione Allen
Right Guard	Lillian Dobry
Left Guard	Manilla Arpin
Right Forward	Estelle Langer
Left Forward	Gertrude Leyse

LAKE WHISPERS '16



GIRLS' ATHLETIC CLUB

LAKE WHISPERS '16



MANUAL TRAINING CLASS

Manual Training Department

Mechanical Drawing, Manual Training and Machine Design, Alfred Holtum, Instructor, B. S. M. E. Wisconsin.

Manual Training and Mechanical Drawing are the beginning of all branches of engineering. Therefore the aim in arranging the following course is to prepare the student in following some branch of engineering. First Year:

Drawing—Lettering, working drawings, shop drawings, geometrical problems, and orthographic projection.

Manual Training—Use of tools, joint exercises, simple projects and finishing.

Second Year:

Drawing—Lettering, orthographic projection, isometric drawings, cabinet drawings, intersections and development of surfaces.

Manual Training—Furniture making, advanced joint exercises and finishing.

Special Courses in Drawing—Mechanism, machine design, machine drawing, and perspective drawing.

LAKE WHISPERS '16



RILEY LEYSE

MADONNA ALLEN GEORGE NASER

ESTHER WIESE

Department of Public Speaking and Dramatics

1915-16 has been the first year the Kewaunee High School has had a special department in Public Speaking and Dramatics. It has been by no means a small beginning but a big and brilliant one. The success of the year's work has been due to the exceptionally strong teacher, Miss Elsie M. Burke, B. A., a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, and to the great interest shown on the part of the students.

The local contest which took place on March 24 surely indicated strongly Miss Burke's excellent work. Marguerite Rice, Esther Wiese, Madonna Allen, Regina Otradovec and Dina Besserdich entered the Declamatory Contest; Walter Wisnicky, Charles Bilek, John Streu, Riley Leyse, John Naser and Frank Suehs entered the Oratorical Contest. Madonna Allen and Esther Wiese won first and second places, respectively; John Naser and Riley Leyse won first and second places respectively.

The strength of Kewaunee High School's Public Speaking Department was even more forcibly proven on April 7th when these four people entered the League Contest with Algoma and DePere, and scored three of the four places, first and second of the Declamatory going to Esther Wiese and Madonna Allen, respectively, and second of the Oratorical to John Naser. First place was given to Algoma.

Two formal classes in Public Speaking, the Freshman and Sophomore, have been conducted during the year. Besides the regular work in public speaking many original ideas were worked out, to the extent of mock Senates.

A number of plays have been given. In the early part of the year the Shylock scene from the Merchant of Venice was presented by a number of Freshman boys, which revealed to the high school its possibilities. The boys showed that they were putting forth some earnest efforts in their class work. Following this a farce entitled, "A Pair of Lunatics" was given by Marguerite Rice and Joseph Langer. Both showed excellent training. Near the close of the year "Six Cups of Chocolate" was presented by six Sophomore and Junior girls, which was just as successful as the other plays.

The Senior Class Play, "My Friend from India", is one of the cleverest high school plays that has ever been staged. The cast was exceptionally well-chosen and every part exceptionally well-played. The character parts were remarkably suited to the talent and genius of the various Seniors. Clarence Wessel displayed unsuspected Irish brogue as the butler. Estelle Langer as the active German maid brought roars of

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applause from the audience. Wm. Otradovec, the missionary, was ardent in his wooing. The society girl type was very well portrayed by Mayme Kozina and Gertrude Leyse, while Marguerite Rice was a fine type of western whole-hearted girl. As a coy, matrimonially-bent widow, Manilla Arpin was very pleasing. Perhaps the heaviest parts were taken by Quentin Herlik and George Kott. The former, as the Kansas City pork-packer, as the ambitious, society-crazy millionaire

father, brought forth roars of applause from the audience. George Kott, as "My Friend from India," the crafty Tweedle, could not have been surpassed. The character of the worthless son, drawn by Edward Shimek, was excellent, while that of his friend, Tommy Valentine, was capitally impersonated by Jacob Velicer. Billy, the Irish policeman, was exceedingly well done by Frank Suehs.



Thanksgiving Program

November 24, 1915

Song Mixed Glee Club				
Thanksgiving ProclamationGilbert Buettner				
Recitation, "The Vagabonds"Riley Leyse				
Duet, "Melody in F"Roxanna Seidl, Roma Rudebeck				
Recitation, "When the Frost in on the Pumpkin"				
Esther Fritz				
Song, "Autumn"Girls' Glee Club				
Recitation, "A Thanksgiving Legend"				
Armin Schwantes				
Recitaion, "At the Box Office" Esther Wiese				
Song, "Sweet and Low"Girls' Glee Club				
PLAY.				
"The Obstinate Family," a one-act farce.				
Cast:				
Lucy, a servant				
Mr. Harwood, Harford's father-in-law. Walter Wisnicky				
Mrs. Harwood, Harford's mother-in-law				
Dina Besserdich				
Henry HarfordQuentin Herlik				
Jesse Harford, his wife				
James, Harford's servantFrank Suehs				

Christmas Program

December 23, 1915

Literary and Social

THE 1916 JUNIOR PROM.

A brilliant, jolly party, attended by over one hundred couples, was the Junior Prom which was given on May 26th at the Sokol Theatre.

The hall was decorated very prettily with gold and white crepe paper, colors of the class, and with strings of Japanese lanterns radiating to the sides of the hall from a huge Japanese parasol in the middle. The stage was beautiful, decorated with yellow roses and daisies. Music for the evening was furnished by the popular Gloe-Naidle Orchestra of Two Rivers and the program consisted mostly of two-steps and waltzes. Several of the dance numbers were for out-of-town guests only.

At midnight a light lunch was served on the stage of the hall by a number of the young ladies who were dressed in Japanese costumes.

The affair will long be remembered by the many Seniors and Juniors who still have a pleasant memory of one of the most enjoyable social evenings that they have enjoyed during their high school careers.

THE 1915 JUNIOR PROM.

The Junior Prom, was a success in every meaning of the word. Though weather conditions were any-

thing but favorable, a large crowd was present to enjoy the annual event. Neighboring towns were well represented, notwithstanding the poor condition of the roads at the time.

The hall was prettily decorated with green and gold streamers hung from a huge yellow rose in the center to the sides. The stage was decorated in green and white, colors of the Senior class, and a huge class pin of the Senior class was suspended there also. Music was furnished by the Gloe-Naidls.

MUSIC NOTES.

Despite being handicapped in many ways, the High School chorus was kept up throughout the year. In view of the fact that this was the first year that a Glee Club was successfully organized in the high school, a great deal was accomplished. Several programs were given in the Auditorium and all were very successful. Much credit is due the music instructor, Miss Craig, and the students extend to her their heartiest thanks for her patient instruction throughout the year.

SOCIAL.

On January 19th the Girls' Athletic Club gave a

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candy pull in the Domestic Science room. Each member was allowed to bring a friend and about thirty girls were present, all reporting a good time. The candy was all right and the only trouble that the girls experienced was after they had eaten it.

The Seniors were entertained by the Sophomores in the Gym on the evening of February 4th. The evening was spent in dancing, music being furnished by the Past Time Orchestra. The grand march was held at 8:30 and was led by the Senior class president and Senior class secretary. The party broke up after par-

taking of refreshments and all had a most enjoyable time.

The Seniors were again entertained on the evening of February 25th, this time by the Freshmen. Dancing was the chief amusement and a delicious luncheon was also served that was greatly enjoyed by all.

The Y. M. C. A. gave a party in the gym on March 3rd. Again the evening was spent in dancing to the music of the Past Time Orchestra. A fine lunch was served, the boys proving first-class waiters. The party broke up at the usual hour.







Weather Observations on Under Classmen

Name	Known As	Usually	Promi
Lloyd Bruemmer	Gin	Adjusting his collar	Be
Arnold Albrecht	Arno (B. G.)	Looking at Hazel	
Victor Walecka	Giant	Dreaming	
Kathryn Bingham	Kitty	Looking for Billy	
Julia Taddy	Joyce	Killing Time	He
Roma Rudebeck	Scrubbie	Writing Notes	
Lester Dishmaker	Wedge	Getting Stung	
Edward Guse	Eddie	Flirting With Girls	
Ed. Kelliher	White Shoes	Making Dates	
Ruth Bruemmer	Ruthie	Getting Notes	
Elda Kuehl	Eddie	Walking Floor	
Ione Peters	Tutz	Studying	
Jarasolav Albrecht	Jerry	Car Riding	His
Joseph Lichterman	Josie	Looking Wise	
Leo Rice	Leo	Curling His Hair	
Esther Wiese	Es	Writing Letters	Не
Madonna Allen	Dona	Talking of Her Popularity	Opi
Wm. Karsten	Billy	Looking for Kitty	Fo
Chas. Belik	Bell Hop Belik	Marking	
Helen Marek	T. S.	Primping	
Dina Besserdich	Dina	Smiling	Int
Roxanna Seidl	Roxy	Giggling	
John Naser	Shylock	Minding His Business	
Louis Karel	Louie	Passing Remarks	
Riley Leyse	Rusty	Making Faces	
Agnes Mach	Aggie	Smiling at "Pepik"	He

Mendaline

Doing Nothing

Madeline Grannis

Prominent Characteristic

Best Boy Dresser His Blush His Height Ribbons er Big Blue Eyes Her Temper His Sweater His Eyes His Feet Her Hair Her Gait Her Red Hair is Athletic Ability His Grin His Scowl Ier "Expression" pinion of Herself oot Ball Playing His Pomp Her Style terest in Warren Her Size Light Hair His Dimples His Voice Her Hair Dressing Her Curly Locks

Jokes and Comics

Heard in the Freshmen Class Room:

Teacher—"On what side of the 'T' square should the trinagles be used?"

Pupil—"On the north side."

Mr. Holtum—"How many angles do we deal with in mechanical drawing?"

Scholar—"Right and left angles."

"What is the rake or pitch of a saw?"

"The rake or pitch of a saw is that part which rakes out the sawdust."

If Arnold Besserdich succeeded in getting Miss Koehler to two-step with him, who could Elmer Land?

Why is Joe Brown?

If H S hydrogen sulfide was accidentally let into the halls would it make Victor Pelisek or would Edmond Kuehl?

Never run after a woman or street car; there'll be another one along in a minute.

Mr. McMahon—"Here, boys, stop that noise before it commences."

Miss Koehler in literature class—"Well, I think that by the end of the semester a few of you will be below water. What will you do then?"

Jacob-"Drown."

Marguerite—"Mr. McMahon, what must I stay for."

Mr. McMahon-"For talking."

Marguerite-"To whom?"

Mr. McMahon-"To yourself."

Miss Culver-"Ruth, what does fiance mean?"

Ruth—"The term fiance is used when pertaining to money."

Miss Culver—"Walter, do you think that is right?" Walter—"No, I have often read in the papers about a man and his fiance getting married."

Miss Culver—"John, is it true that Gaius Gracius was shot in a battle?"

John—"No, he was killed in a tumult."

Eng. Lit. Teacher to Pupil—"For example, did you ever see a cow tied to a rope?"

Pupil-"No."

Who's Who In the Senior Class

Most popular girl—Bernice DeWane.

Best girl dresser-Gertrude Leyse.

Best boy dresser-George Kott.

Most popular boy-William Otradovec.

Boy with the best pompadour—Edward Shimek.

Most industrious boy-Jos. Schuller.

Most industrious girl—Birdie Trottman.

Best girl dancer—Selma Glandt.

Best boy dancer—Dewey Dishmaker.

Teacher's pet-Joe Langer.

Biggest giggler—Erhart Waterstreet.

Best athletic boy-Quentin Herlik.

Best athletic girl-Erma Hessel.

Tallest boy-Matt Blahnik.

Tallest girl—Eleanor Alberts.

Smallest girl—Manila Arpin.

Best all-around girl-Marguerite Rice.

Best all-around boy-Frank Suehs.

Best girl singer—Mayme Kozina.

Best boy singer-Victor Langer.

Boy with the best manners—Jacob Velicer.

Girl with the best manners—Audrey Kacerovsky.

Girl with the prettiest hair—Alvina Selner

Prettiest girl—Lillian Dobry.

Liveliest boy-Clarence Wessel.

Prettiest boy-Arthur Kuehl.

Biggest flirt-Naomi Bubnik.

Best billiard shark-Wm. Otradovec.

Best girl cook-Ione Allen.

The smartest—We all are.

Notice.

If you can't laugh at these jokes for their originality, at least please respect their age.

Anything Else?

Dewey D. in Chemistry—"Will we take nitric acid to-morrow?"

Suehs—"I heard that they are going to vaccinate the chief of police."

Peggy—"I don't see what they want to do that for; he never catches anything."

Eleanor—"We are going to have a big wooden wedding at our house pretty soon."

Gertrude—"How is that?"

"Eleanor—"My sister is going to marry a block-head."

Stranger—"Did you ever go to school?"

Young Man—"Yes, I went to High School—the one on the hill."

Stranger—"What branches did you study?"

Young man—"Most all of them, hickory, ash and walnut."

Miss Koehler in Literature—"Wherein does Lincoln's greatness consist?"

William Otradovec-"Six feet, two inches?"

Louis K., in manual training class—"I have some sawdust under my finger nails."

Holtum—"You shouldn't scratch your head."

Correct.

If it takes nine tailors to make a man, what does it take to break him?

Just one little woman.

In chemistry class—Teacher to V. L.—"What are nitrates used for?"

V. L.—"I don't know."

Teacher—"Why, aren't you a farmer?"

Riley—"When you go to manual training have Holtum saw a little of your nose off."

Lester—"You have Holtum saw some of your mouth off."

Life is real; life is earnest;
We must try to do our best;
And, departing, leave behind us
Notebooks that will help the rest.
American History still reminds us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And, by asking foolish questions,
Take up all the teacher's time.

Wm. O. in Physics—"How long would you have to paddle in a pail of water to produce enough friction to cause the water to boil?"

Mr. Smith—"Try it."

The Meaning of K. H. S.

"K" stands for Kewaunee and Kuehl,"H" stands for High and Herlik, too, (he is a good old scout and so are you)"S" stands for School and Suehs,When they are out we shall rest in peace.

What Would Happen If —

George Kott wouldn't start religious discussions in classes?

Clarence Wessel's hair turned dark? Erhart Waterstreet forgot to crank his "Henry?" Ed. Shimek wouldn't wear loud hose? Naomi's Walter would be called to arms?

Jos. Langer failed to produce an odor in Chemistry?

Mayme Kozina would stop contradicting the faculty?

Quentin Herlik would forget to get sore at class meetings?

Erma Hessel would lose her military swing?

Dewey Dishmaker would grow tall?

Audrey Kacerovsky would stop giggling?

Frank Suehs would not flunk in German?

Selma Glandt prepared her German lesson?

Matt Blahnik lost his accordia?

Bertha Trottman forgot to study?

Alvina Selner would leave half her hair at home?

Victor Langer would stop making dates?

Gertrude Leyse would stop writing letters in school?

Manila Arpin would stop chewing gum at school? Marguerite Rice would forget to be saucy?

Class Stones.

Freshmen—Emerald.
Sophomores—Soapstone.
Juniors—Grind stone.
Seniors—Tomb stone.

Card of Thanks.

Frank Suehs and Miss Ruth Bruemmer wish to extend their sincerest thanks to the kind students who so diligently passed their notes during the year just passed.

It isn't hard to find the key to success, but it is sometimes hard to find the keyhole.

Physics Instructor—"All physics pupils please bring scrap paper to class."

Q. Why is a High School like a Ford?

A.—Because it consists mostly of nuts with a crank at the head of it.

Which way do you go to get to the palm-garden? Oh, just follow water-street as far as it goes.

Teacher—"By adding this solution to that, I can turn the contents into silver."

Student—"By opening a gate, I can turn a cow into a pasture."

Prof.—"Can you name a liquid which will not freeze?"

Student—"Hot water, sir."

P. at Sturgeon Bay Hotel—"Hey, waiter, there's not a bit of real coffee in this mixture."

Waiter—"Some little bird told you, I suppose?" P—"Yes, a swallow."

Fresh.—"How's everything?"
Senior—"Oh, she's all right."

We become like that upon which our hearts are fixed. Freshmen, beware!

NOTICE:—The faculty has decided to partition a part of the gym off to itself, and to be used exclusively for Hazel Eggers and Arnold Albrecht to do their studying in, the first period after dinner.

Here's to the whole world, for fear some crank might be slighted.

Walter and Neomi stood apart, but when he right and told the miss, "I'm going now, good night, dear heart," they came together just like this!

Wait, Helen, dear, here comes a car with a higher step.

As an excellent tonic, especially preceding baseball games, I would recommend vinegar.—Pazdera.

Rice—"I heard you were taking a course in fussing. How do you like it?"

Albrecht—"Fine, especially the research work."

F.—"Why does the pitcher swing his arms so?"

J.—"He winding himself up."

F.—"Oh, I remember now. He was run down between bases."

Ambitions of the Class of 1916

Alvina Selner—To go to China.

Erma Hessel—To be "Just."

Lillian Dobry—To be a social reformer.

Clarence Wessel—To be Mamma's boy.

Victor Langer—To be a professor of science.

Selma Glandt—To marry a minister.

Dewey Dishmaker—To be Hank Ford's secretary.

Joseph Langer-To be R. LaFollette No. 2.

Joseph Schuller—To learn to dance the kangaroo hop waltz.

Frank Suehs—To be Peggy's butler.

Marguerite Rice—To be an actress.

Eleanor Alberts—To capture Jaroslav.

Gertrude Leyse—To be somebody's cook.

Neomi Bobnik—To be an army officer's wife.

Estelle Langer—To be Sula No. 2.

Erhart Waterstreet—To sail on the high seas of life.

Quentin Herlik-To be a speed demon.

Matt Blahnik-To go to Detroit.

Jacob Velicer-To be a farmer.

Bernice DeWane—To be a stenographer.

Edward Shimek—To amend Robert's Rules of Order.

Arthur Kuehl—To be a chimney sweep.

Ione Allen—To be a nurse.

Mayme Kozina—To be a chorus girl.

Wm. Otradovec-To become a chink.

George Kott—To become a doctor's valet.

Bertha Trottman-To ensnare Sam.

Mr. Sazama—"Dr. stands for what comes in and Cr. for what goes out. If a burglar stole \$25 from a cash drawer, what would you enter in your books?" Jerry Albrecht—"Dr. burglar and Cr. cash."

Miss Koehler—"Why are you late to class, Quentin?"

Quentin—"Because I did not get started early enough."

After the Foot Ball Game

The football game was over and at the parlor grate,

A maid and a long-haired youth were lingering rather late.

They talked of punts and drop kicks, but found it rather tame,

'Till Cupid put his nose guard on and butted in the game.

Quoth he, "It's mighty funny if I don't arrange a match,"

So he lined the couple up and made them toe the scratch.

The youth was growing nervous 'neath the weight of new-found bliss,

And he kind of thought the scrimmage ought to end up with a kiss;

He charged upon the center, he tackled left and right,

And the way they held that chair for downs simply out of sight;

He tried an osculation, just an amateur affair, But lost it on a fumble, and instead it struck the air.

Then as he landed on her ear he heard the maiden say, "You're penalized for holding, Jim, likewise for offside play."

With set teeth he tried another, this time succeeded fine,

For he scored an easy touchdown on the crimson twoyard line.

And as they sat there by the grate, communing soul to soul

The parlor door swung open and—her father kicked the goal.

Teacher—"Tommy, do you know where little boys go that smoke cigarettes?"

Tommy—"Yep! to the woodshed."

Teacher—"Why is it that I didn't see you at school this morning?"

Scholar—"I guess it's because I wasn't there."

LAKE WHISPERS '16

Senior to Freshie—"Take that rubber collar off from around your Adam's apple, or else I'll make you taste cider."

The speech that made Peggy famous: Ten years ago today you stole my sister's chewing gum, and now you come to ruin me.

"What class are you in?"

"I am in the B class. The reason that they put me in the B class was because I have the hives."

Lillian—"Did you ever read the story about the bed?"

Bernice—"No, I never did." Lillian—"That's where you lie." Arnold Besserdich—"Bad accident last night. Did you hear about it?"

Otto Paz—"No, what was it? Anyone hurt?" Arnold B.—"A train ran into a carferry." Paz.—"Oh."

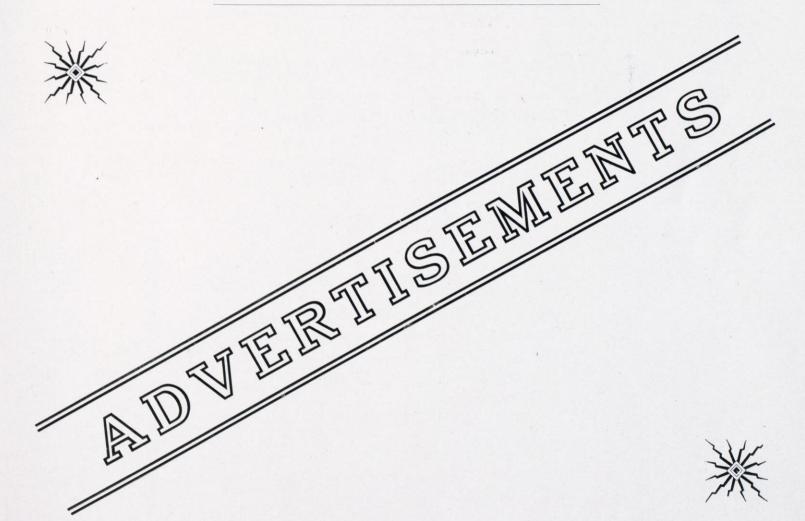
Mr. Smith, making a speech on the condition of the Athletic Association: "The Athletic Association was in a bad condition when I came here and it has remained so since I have been here."

Miss Koehler (in Eng. Lit. Class)—"How did that story start?"

Joyce—"It was a self-starter."

Paz.—"I'm well pleased with myself."
Herlik—"You're satisfied with very little."





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GRADUATION

In the lives of many young men and young women this month marks the turning point--the transition from school days to business activity.

Naturally at the outset of a career, ways and means to progress are matters of great interest-the experience of successful men and women forms a valuable guide to individual endeavor.

In extending hearty congratulations to our grammar-school, high-school and college graduates, the officers of this Institution cordially invite them to follow the example of those who in the school of life are making the foundation for their success a growing bank account. Thousands are advancing to independence, competence and contentment through this valuable factor.

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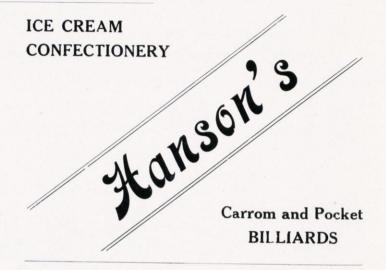


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