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East High School (Green Bay, Wis.)
Aeroplane



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LOCAL HISTORY & GENEALOGY

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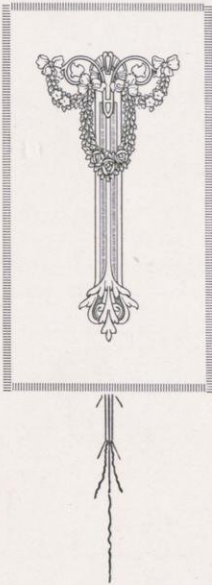
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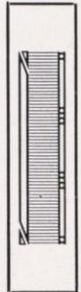
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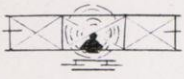
To

Mr. Walter M. Horne

our Advisor and Friend

Do we respectfully dedicate this — our book





AEROPLANE.



PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF
EAST HIGH SCHOOL
GREEN BAY, WIS.

JUNE 1, 1917

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SENIORS



AEROPLANE.



SENIOR "FAREWELL"

As the ship bearing the Class of '17 nears the harbor of Graduation, we, the Seniors, experience an ever-growing feeling of regret at the thought of leaving forever our school, our advisors, and our friends. Four long years have elapsed since we started on our voyage in search of knowledge and self-betterment. Our aim was to become better fitted to face life's battles, better equipped to pilot our ship thru the heartless and turbulent sea of life. During these years our successes and pleasures have been freely flavored with failures and disappointments. As we now linger on the threshold of Graduation, fanciful memories of the many struggles and victories and pleasures experienced within the walls of East High file past in quick succession. Under the pressure of these recollections and the thought of leaving forever the familiar halls of East High, an expression of FAREWELL and APPRECIATION is forced upon us, and finds voice in the following humble words—

To Our Parents and Friends:

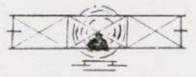
We wish to offer our most sincere gratitude for your help and encouragement. Your generous attendance at all school functions in which we were participants, helped to make them possible and served to inspire courage within us, through the consciousness that others are interested in our struggles and our efforts.

To Our Esteemed Principal and Faculty:

We extend, from the depths of our hearts, a most genuine appreciation for your kind patience and advice. Your efforts have impressed upon us the fact that each successful student must adhere to certain essentials. Your example and your teaching have convinced us that to make a successful manhood and womanhood, CHARACTER and EARNEST ENDEAVOR are indispensable. It is true that many of the facts and figures imparted to us with patient toil have graduated from our memories; but it is also true that we have, thru your efforts, come to realize that the only wages of loose character or careless endeavor is FAILURE. For this one teaching you are deserving of our highest praise and respect, which we humbly wish to offer. To our friend Mr. Ream, and to every member of his able staff, we, the Class of '17, say "Farewell" and "God Speed Your Success."

To Our Friends, The Lowerclassmen:

We wish to offer a word of advice. We are now Seniors. We, the Class of 1917, have completed a prescribed course of study in East High which now entitles us to its diploma. After four years of work and pastime, pleasure and disappointment, we are about to be graduated into the world of strife. While within the portals of East High, it has been our mission and aim to glorify further the name. Many who are now successfully struggling with the affairs of the world have previously struggled and fought and sacrificed to make East High a bigger and better institution. The Class of '17 has patiently striven to maintain and to exalt the name and honor of East High which its predecessors have firmly established. We do not believe that our efforts have been in vain. Our task has been assigned, and we feel that we have acquitted it to the best of our ability. In a few short hours this task will be handed down to the Class of '18, and in a few more months to that of '19. We trust that out of justice to East High, to our efforts, and to the efforts of those who have fought before us, the duty of maintaining and raising the honor and standards of East High may be undertaken by our fellow-students with ardor, in the belief that each student has a certain responsibility to assume, and in the determination to leave this institution at least a little the better for his having been in it. With this request, we bid you all "Farewell," and "May success Forever Attend Your Efforts."



IDA ARTHUR

"The muses were good and gifted her with song and dance."

WALTER BINS

"It would be a bore to have to go alone even to get drowned."

ARTHUR BASTEN

"When a girl's in the case you know all other things give place."

EVELYN BRUNETTE

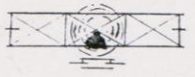
"Pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and pleasant to think upon."

BERNICE BRADY

"How doth the merry Maiden employ each shining hour?"



AEROPLANE.



LUCY BLANK

"Life without laughing is a dreary Blank."

HENRIETTA CRABB

"Ready to help with her violin or however we needed her."

IRENE CALLAHAN

"Happy folks have many friends."

MABEL CAWNBURG

"Not too small to be recognized."

ALDEN CUSICK

"His enthusiasm kindless as he advances, and when he performs his work, it is in a full blaze."





AEROPLANE.



NORMA CARL

"Good sense and good nature are never separated."

SAM COHEN

"A cherub smile of innocence and health."

CAROLINE DU BOIS

"Enthusiasm and good will are needed to accomplish anything.
I'm too busy to worry."

IRENE DUQUAINE

"In regard to height you need feel no alarm,
As you heighten the figure, you heighten the charm."

THOMAS DREDGE

"Having decided for yourself, grant the same privilege to others."



AEROPLANE.



QUERINE DORSCHER

"Facts, statistics, all in hand to make the argument he planned.
And the power of eloquence in delivering it."

JOHN DES JARDINE

"Grit and muscle combined to make one of our football men."

AGNES DU BOIS

"Her fingers and her voice race with each other.
To see which can produce the most music."

EMILY DELLOYE

"Not a flower, not a pearl, but a fun-loving—all-around girl."

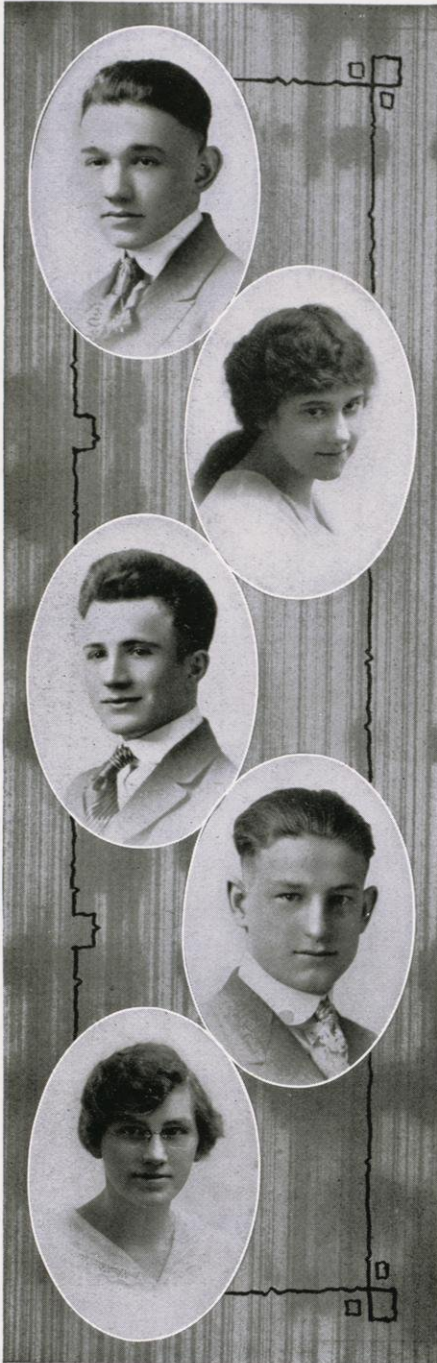
MARION DUSENBERRY

"She is always liked, who is alike to all."





AEROPLANE.



RAYMOND EMICH

"Men or faculty have no terrors for me"

MYRTLE EVERAETS

"It seemed to me she always looked glad;
In truth why should a senior e'er look
sad?"

CLAUDE GREENWOOD

"Who never doubted, never half believed"

LOUIS GENISSE

"An occasional flash shows the humor
within."

MARGARET GLESON

"A good scout, and a perfect lady."



ROY GOTFREDSON

"Melancholy sits on me as a cloud along
the sky."

MARY HART

"Always ready to smile out loud,
And always ready to have something
doing."

LUELLA HAEVERS

"Though modest and gentle, she rules her
own mind,
Ambitious, but still not a grind."

JO HALLOIN

"Not known in a day, but liked by those
who knew him."

JAMES HENEY

"A good fellow and worker—with the
bunch."





THOMAS HENEY

"What should a man do but be merry."

RUTH IRMIGER

"Her fingers are so nimble they exceed the Remington speed limit."

IRENE JAHN

"Her curls are the envy of all the girls."

MILDRED KAPP

"Giggling relieves monotonny."

ESTHER KAAP

"Heaven's blue in her eyes
And the dawn in her hair."



AEROPLANE.



WALTER MEISTER

"I want what I want, when I want it."

MARGARET MARTIN

"Oh, how she studies and recites,
And gives the flunkers forty frights!"

BEATRICE MANTHEY

"What is earth, maiden?
A place to be gay."

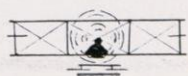
HOWARD McDONOUGH

"Calm, cool, collected—
Surely he will rise in the world."

LEONA NEJEDLO

"Her quiet ways are the ways of pleasantness."





AEROPLANE.



CARL KOPPLIN

"Under his calm surface there sparkles wit and humor?"

OLGA KLAUS

"Her eyes and her smiles are her inseparable characteristics."

FRED KAAP

"No one would suppose it, but I am naturally bashful."

ARTHUR LE COMTE

"I'm not going to worry over life or girls."

EARL LAMBEAU

"When I get thru with athletics I'm going out and conquer the rest of the world."



LIBBIE PETENIOT

"This lass so neat, with smile so sweet.
Has won our right good will."

LILLIAN PREVOT

"I see the right, and I approve it, too."

MARGARET REAM

"Full of life, and full of fun;
We know there's not many,
We doubt if there are any
Can beat this one."

ESTHER RAHN

"I don't want to be famous
I only want to be good."

MYRTLE RAYMAKER

"I wonder how long it would take to read
all the books?"





AEROPLANE.



IRVING REEKE

"A little bluffing now and then doesn't hurt the best of men."

RUTH ROMSON

"She was always jolly and carried a smile for all."

EARL SPEERSCHNEIDER

"Great ambitions make great men."

MINNIE STRAUBEL

"Variety is the spice of life:
Don't try one,—try them all."

ETHEL SLOAT

"A maiden modest, yet self-possessed."



AEROPLANE.



EDNA THOMAS

"She has a girl's reason—
She thinks him so because she thinks him
so."

VINCENT PELEGRIN

"So fair that melancholy itself could not
but change to humor as it gazed."

HAROLD VAN ESSEN

"Blushes may come and blushes may go
but good nature and freckles stay on for-
ever."

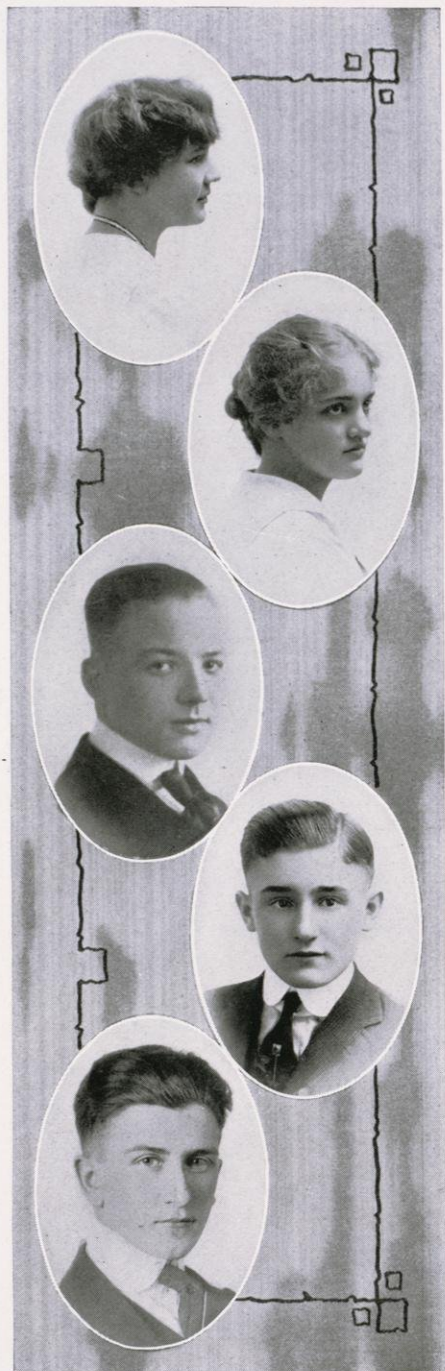
ESTHER VALENTINE

"A maiden with fair brown eyes."

OLGA WEISNER

"A winning way, a pleasant smile."





VIRGINIA SMITH

"Capable of acting the part of Portia."

EUNICE SMITH

"With a dash of gold in her hair,
And a twinkle of fun in her eye."

NORRIS SCHILLING

"Hang sorrow, care would kill a cat—
Therefore let's be merry."

EDWARD STENGER

"Plague, if they ain't somepin in work at
kind of goes against my convictions."

LESTER SCHWALBE

"We can't all be like you, Lester."



AEROPLANE.



L, HISTOIRE DU SENIORS

They came, a merry, singing host, with hearts both staunch and true;
With spirits light, and faces bright, with blithescme glow of youth.
Some faltered as they reached the door, and gazed confusedly,
But others raised their fine, proud heads, and confidence held sway.
They brought their literary clubs, and introduced them there.
Earl Lambeau was their president, as well as brave athlete;
And Abrams, too, and Pelegrin all made the foot-ball team,
And all did work, with heart and might, for the honor of old East High.
At first they had their hours of doubt, when wand'ring from door to door,
And a tiny boy in a sewing room did raise an awful roar
"Why don't the upper classmen speak more plainly, show us where?
How did I know 'twas only girls; there's no sign on the door."
Oh yes! you had your ups and downs, in trying freshman days.
But time did pass, as time does pass, and troubles such as these,
And longer days brought June flowers, and glad vacation time;
And summer rest and summer sports did pave a smoother way
To the arduous work of the coming year, when autumn should sway.

Then the flowery speech of the president showed the progress that Cusick had made.
And Dorschel's name was raised to fame, in oratorical strife;
Then "Curly" Lambeau backed the team, and surrendered with grace to West High.
Another year had come and gone, and yet the class did thrive,
Though some for work and some for play had left their mates behind.

As Juniors now they struggled on, still bent on education.
Claude Greenwood, now the president, had joined in the debating,
And he, with Dorschel and Cusick, well 'against outside teams debated,
Thus winning honor, name, and fame, to glorify East High.
The Prom was a feature of this year, in honor of the Seniors.
Another year of good success had rapidly slipped by.

And now the Senior year they reached, and great were their achievements:
The boys defeated West Side High, victorious seven years,
And made a name of glorious fame—state championship was theirs.
Debaters, too, in argument showed masterly wit and skill.
The Mask and Wig, the dramatic club, with "Peg" as president,
Presented plays with great success, and declamations, too;
For "Peg" was true to the little club, and worked for its advancement,
And when "Green Stockings" held the stage, the class play of that year.
"Peg" Ream was given a leading part—No doubt about her triumph.

But soon this class must leave our halls, this class so staunch and true,
Who labored for the school they loved, and seldom failed to win.
And as they came, so shall they part, though fewer now in number;
We'll not forget the '17 class, nor the standard high they set.

A. L. '18.



AEROPLANE.



TOAST—THE CLASS OF '17

Hail to the brave class of Seventeen!
A fitter bunch has ne'er been seen
To leave the halls of Old East High
For the stern, wide world, to do or die.

For four long years we've drilled and drilled them
In English and Physics, Mathematics and such,
'Tis passing strange that we've not killed them
By tasking their powers overly much.

Yet here they are as lively as ever,
So chipper and spry and so very clever.
That they surely will prosper at a pace not so slow
The rest of my story will certainly show.

Some say that they doubt it, with the look of a crank
For have we not drawn just one little Blank?
But, listen, my doubter, this Blank is a prize,
She makes up in pluck what she may lack in size.

With worldly goods they're abundantly blessed,
They will never go hungry, and this is no jest,
For they'll surely have something to fill up their gab,
A rare, dainty morsel, they say it is Crabb.

Though living is high and still higher may go
This class will press forward because it's not slow,
'Though they'll have to spend money for needles and pins,
They'll still have enough left to fill up their Bins.

The folks of this group when they grow gray and old,
Will surely not suffer from famine or cold,
They'll store up their larders as all prudent folks should
And fill up their kitchens with blazing Greenwood.

And though its air castles all vanish in smoke
This brilliant old class will never go broke,
For as long as it's thrifty, industrious and willing,
It surely will always hang on to its Schilling.

Its ears will not freeze for it lacks not ear laps,
For has it not three comfy, fuzzy, wool Kapps?
These Kapps they'll not lose nor for others will beg,
For surely, they'll hang them all up on their "Peg."

This class is not sleepy, it's sure wide awake,
Yet some may exception to this statement take,
For has it not with it on each morning's dawn
Its charming, bewitching, soul-stretching Jahn?

It has of all classes the most of affection,
It's submitted most patiently to four years of direction,
And does it not have, although it is smart,
The fairest, the fondest, and dearest young Hart?



AEROPLANE.



For striking hard blows it may have no strong sledge,
But for digging deep channels it has its own Dredge—
In the making of love it need not sit down and repine
For has it not always its sweet Valentine?

Its ways in love's paths may not always run smooth,
For Cupid, they say, never walks in a groove,
But there are 'mong its numbers full many a girlie
And to match each and all it has its own "Curlie."

'Though the girls in their talking may run out of breath,
And for something to say may be worried to death,
Yet they should cheer up for they have Alden Cusick
Who will surely assist them in making chin music.

This class in Science will surely excel,
For in Physics, says Coonen, their work is done well,
This electrical age will have a caretaker,
For one of its members is smiling Raymaker.

In bold speculation and philosophical lore
This class, as alumni, will certainly score,
For we do not live just on bread and potato,
To attain to the highest we need to know Plato.

If this does not please you, and you wish more to be said,
Just turn your faces to the class's wise head.
For if any can give you another word morsel
It surely must be your own Quirine Dorschel.

And now I'm all done though much more could be said,
I could keep right on talking until you're all dead.
But if anyone says that this class is not great
Just grab a stove poker and "addle" his pate.

Then here's to the class of brave Seventeen,
A finer group has ne'er been seen
Within the walls of Old East High
And when they all leave us we'll heave a deep sigh.

A sigh, I said, but not of relief
A long drawn sigh of profoundest grief—
We've learned to love them through the years
And we'll see them go through regretful tears.

ONE OF THE FACULTY.



AEROPLANE.



CLASS PROPHECY—'17

"The Class of 1917. To be shown one Night Only! Admission Twenty-five cents."

I paid my twenty-five cents, and almost knocked over the usher in my hurry to get in. It was dark as pitch, and I had just time to stumble into a seat and take off my hat before the picture began. Not until later did I have a chance to find out how these pictures of our class of '17 came to be produced on June 17, 1927. In fact, I was so absorbed it did not occur to me.

Although it expressly stated upon the curtain that the picture would be a Travelogue, I was hardly prepared for what I saw flashed on the screen. Edward Stenger was in the top of a palm tree in South America, carefully selecting the choicest nuts. Colonel Stenger had, since the war in which he had won great recognition, taken up the study of nuts as a fad, and he had one of the best collections in the United States.

The scene now shifted to China, and here it was Margaret Martin and Esther Rahn had discovered their life work. The classes all day long, were under their supervision, in the new mission school established by the United States.

Margaret Martin, however, was not the only one engaged in a good work. My heart sank, when the prison cells, with rows of wistful prisoners looking out, was first shown. What one of our members had been led astray? I heaved a sigh of relief when I saw that it was the famous trio, (Ida Arthur, Agnes DuBois, and Earl Lambeau), who were entertaining the prisoners Sunday afternoon, by parts from their famous opera the "Lavender Pretzle." This opera had run two years in New York, and was produced by the rising young playwright, Myrtle Raymaker.

We were now transported, after the manner of movies, by showing a road whirling along into space, until we reached the large "Internation Bean Factory." This was a huge concern, operated by Roy Gotfredson, (who had made his fortune during the war time) by supplying the American army with beans. A crowd was shown being taken thru the factory. Here several of our members had found good positions. Marion Dusenberry was drawing artistic labels for the cans, in hopes of improving the American sense of the artistic, since this famous brand was introduced into every American household. The change she had wrought was commented upon by all the art critics of the time.

Margaret Gleason and Eunice Smith were in the advertising department, writing unusual ads and material on their manufacturing processes, which they got out in small red booklets to be distributed among the soldiers.

The crowd was now ushered into the packing-room where everything seemed to be running along smoothly under the able direction of a small but energetic young man, whom I immediately recognized as Walter Meister, although of course his heavy mustache and beard changed his appearance.

The music now changed to the latest popular air, "The Joy of Living in an Apartment House." We were now shown three rising young musicians who were gaining recognition in New York. On the first floor Irene Jahn was diligently practicing scales on the baby grand; on the second floor Henrietta Crabb was practising on the violin; while on the third, Bernice Brady was vocalizing.

As the scene from the apartment house faded away, troop after troop of our American soldiers were flashed across the screen, under the able direction of Major Schilling, who was elaborately decorated with medals of all descriptions. When the aviation corps at practise was shown, I saw Tom Dredge, John DesJardens, and Earl Speerschneider, fearlessly turning somersaults and cutting figure eights several times up in the air, until I hung unto the seat, expecting to see them land in the middle of a cloud. In fact, it was a relief when the huge Cohen Department store in Los Angeles appeared. Here I saw Sam anxiously hurrying up and down the aisles, directing the clerks here and there.

The tall steeples of the Universal City, away in the distance, became larger and larger, and now for the first time I got a glimpse inside that wonderful picture city.

I now got out my handkerchief expectantly; for surely, here was the first one of our members to go to her doom. For Irene Duquaine was in the act of leaping off a step



AEROPLANE.



cliff into the briny deep, while Emily Delloye and Evelyn Brunette were anxiously begging her not to. In the distance Myrtle Everaets was being whirled away by a desperate looking character on a black horse. Evidently Evelyn and Emily were producing some effect, for a man busily winding a crank on a small black machine applauded them vigorously. I then saw that this was the all-star movie cast of the "Blue Crow Film Co." practising for one of their great productions.

When the Shakespearian pictures were cast, the curtain stated that Miss Virginia Smith played an important part.

A rapid view of the Universal City buildings was shown, and in the scenario department I saw Caroline DuBois, busily writing hairbreadth reels for the company.

When the white capitol building at Washington was presented I knew some of our members were managing the affairs of the country.

In the house of representatives, Representative Greenwood from Wisconsin and Representative McDonough from Michigan were so eloquently presenting a plea for the enlargement of all state asylums, that many of the women in the galleries had to be carried out. However, I noticed two who kept right on taking notes, and I saw they were the famous Edna Thomas and Ruth Irmiger, of the "Washington Compressed News," who had a reputation for speed and accuracy.

Sitting in rapt attention in the Senate, they were listening to Alden Cusick and Quirine Dorschel, carrying on their famous filibuster of the Oregon Harbor Bill.

In the new government experiment building near the Capitol, where experiments for reducing the high cost of living and making useful appliances, were carried on, I saw Walter Bins, Norma Carl, and Raymond Emich busy at work. Walter Bins had just completed a small instrument for reading your neighbor's newspaper on the street car, while Raymond Emich was busy at a students appliance for a watch, which would ring the periods to ensure him against tardiness. Norma had already completed several clever devices to be used in Camp Fire Organizations. One particularly noteworthy, was a match which could not be blown out by the wind.

A large building in Chicago now appeared on the screen, and when the interior of the "Irving Reeke Automobile Co." was shown, I found here many of our class-mates, some that I hardly expected to see. Minnie Straubel, Evelyn Jensen, and Ruth Romson were the company's most prized demonstrators. They managed most of the sales for the company. Miss Straubel and Miss Jensen were particularly noted for their ingenuity in case of mishap,—for instance, being without a crank or gasoline.

Fred Kapp and Harold Van Essen were successful managers of the sales and packing departments, while Mabel Cauwenburgh, Libbie Petiniot, and Beatrice Manthey were valuable secretaries for the company, whom the junior partners asserted they could not do without.

"The Heney Bros. Winter Garden—a Favorite Place of Amusement for New York Society" This heading looked interesting, and I anxiously waited to see who would be concerned in this. Arthur Basten, the trick skater who appeared on Mondays and Wednesdays, was pictured at some of his most difficult feats. James and Thomas were shown at a summer resort, where they were advertising their establishment; while Arthur LeComte and Vincent Pelegrin managed their affairs in New York.

The scene now changed to the wide, flat plains of Dakota, and when four breathless riders came into view I was astonished to recognize Lucy Blank, Esther Valentine, Irene Callahan, and Lillian Prevot, who were holding down adjoining claims.

I was not prepared, either, for the announcement, "Physical Culture, Advanced Domestic Science, and Instruction on All Kinds of Instruments, from Jew's Harp to a Trombone—Taught Here." This was the notice over the door of a large white building which was next flashed on the screen. When the interior was shown I saw Carl Kopplin, directing a most extraordinary band. On the second floor of the school (which was for society graduates who did not wish to continue Literary studies) Margaret Ream was demonstrating a series of various swimming strokes and diving, to her many classes; while on the third



AEROPLANE.



floor Olga Klaus was teaching the most approved methods for making the latest dishes. She was just at this moment illustrating the various uses of jiffy gelatine.

Directly adjoining this establishment, the Japanese tea-room, under the management of Luella Haevers, Mildred Plato, Leona Nejedlo, and Ethel Sloat, was making a great success. They had no lack of customers, for most of the students spent their free periods there.

The drum now gayly beat out the measures of "Yankee Doodle," and I fully expected to see some more of our troops; but I immediately recognized the white-clad figures with brilliant red crosses on their sleeves, hurrying about in the soldiers' convalescing ward, as Mary Hart, Esther Kapp, Olga Weisner, and Mildred Kapp. They were all in great demand, and Miss Hart seemed very well able to pacify the most irritable patients.

The strains of "Yankee Doodle" now drifted into the "Star Spangled Banner," and a sprinkling of stars arranged themselves into the words "THE END." As I grabbed my hat and hurried out, I wondered what had become of Lester Schwalbe and Louis Geniesse. When I reached the entrance I heard some one say, "Yes! we've made all the money we needed with the film company, and it wasn't a bad idea getting pictures of our class of '17." Turning, I saw Lester Schwalbe and Louis Geniesse, whom I discovered were to be the directors of a large film company, talking over their production which they had come to see on its opening night. They agreed that the Class of '17 had done as well as it had promised in the days of 1917, when we were all in school together.

C. E. DU BOIS, '17.

Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors—heed!
We, the Seniors, know the need
Of your credits every year,
If you wish to finish here.
If you're shy a point or two,
Make it up, or you'll feel blue
When the four years near their close—
We, the Seniors, had our dose.

T. H. '17.

EAST HIGH LIMERICKS

Two seniors, after a hop,
Turned in at the sign of "KaaP",
And what they ordered
We might say bordered
On a liberal bill of fare.

They had a raspberry ice,
Stewed Tomatoes and rice,
Then lobsters and cheese,
Mince Pie and green peas—
And the next day they failed in their quiz.—M. B.



AEROPLANE.



CLASS WILL

We, the Sagacious, Satirical Seniors of the Class of 1917 of East High School, being of sound and disposing mind, unusual brilliancy, and sane judgment, and being desirous of settling our high school affairs while we have the opportunity of so doing, hereby will and bequeath to the faculty and lower classmen the following property:

FIRST: To the faculty we leave our kindest regards for their patience and help during our high school course; also our sweet dispositions, for which we are sure they will have perpetual need.

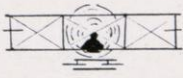
SECOND: To the Juniors we give our ability to run things, our tact and our quickness at grasping and retaining facts, and the back seats in the Main Room. (Treat them well, for those old oaken desks, carven and worn, have harbored many a Senior thru times of stress for nigh onto a century!) Also our well-established "rep" at bluffing.

THIRD: To the self-satisfied Sophomores we can think of nothing better to leave them than our superior wisdom. They seem well provided with a host of other qualities, but a little sageness will not go amiss.

FOURTH: We bequeath to the Freshmen our Senior dignity. Looking back over the classes we have seen entering our portals, we feel that every Freshman will be started so much the better on his high school career by a little addition of this valuable quality.

FIFTH: To all of the above mentioned classes we will our "pep", our super-abundant school spirit, our enthusiasm, and our motto—"East High, first, last, and all the time." Also to the incoming Seniors, the social atmosphere of the American History classes. (Here it is suggested that refreshments be served. We had not yet advanced to that stage.)

SIXTH: SPECIAL BEQUESTS—Our "pull" (?) with the teachers, to the main room students. Irene Jahn's coquettish red curls to Raymond Larsen, whose beauty will be greatly enhanced by this addition. To Golden Ruel, for one of his "Beau Brummel" color schemes, Caroline DuBois' yellow tie and Peggie Ream's yellow perfume ball. The latter may be used for amusement during classes. Edna Thomas' and Art Basten's "case" to Myrtle Kuhaupt and Frank Kreuger, as a safe-guard against their's wearing out from hard usage. Norma Carl's ability to get thru High in three years we give to Emmons Muller, who we think is most deserving of this. Tom Dredge's spectacles we leave jointly to Lauretta Griffin and Dot Beck; in case of any contest over the will in this particular, we would suggest they break them in two and use as monocles. "Curley" Lambeau's great football prowess and four year's success we give to Frank Gavin, who may have need of it before the next East-West game. Myrtle Raymaker's completed list of experiments in Physics, may go to the highest bidder among the 1918 aspirants. To Marilla Ruel we leave Sam Cohen's smile. (Grin and bear it, Marilla; you'll get thru sometime!) Ida Arthur's reputation gained in the "Kokohoma Maid," we give to Florence Williams, who we hear is seriously considering going on the stage. To Mable Ream we give Peg's stutter, so that it can always be kept in the family. Alden Cusick's executive ability to Lester Cranston, who, we think, after a year's experience in the Booster's Club, will be able to carry on his good work from the platform. As the most able successor to Walter Bin's position as cheer leader, we think Constance Bergin will fill the bill. Teddie DuBois's voice to Ruth Muller who can then sing duets with her brother. Claude Greenwood's "Now, look-a-here," we give to John Chudacoff, as the school would be lost without it. Ruth Romson's varied collection of Hawaiian rag-time we leave with Helen LeClair, who may find use for it during the long summer evenings. Roy Godfredson's position of class cartoonist we leave to James Colignon. We bestow a little of John DesJardin's quiet manner to Edwin Parish. (A little goes a long way, Ed, and you'll find it easier to make your way in the world.) The five Seniors in the rear right corner of the Main Room leave these 2:05 period coveted seats to the five juniors most deserving of this merit. Apply to Miss E. Schilling for particulars. James Heney's propensity at bluffing we give to Clifford Lande. We hope it will be as useful to him as it has been to James. Querin Dorschel's wonderful oratorical talent we give and bequeath to Charles Edward Horne, as his father has expressed the desire that Charles become a debater and orator.



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SEVENTH: We hereby appoint John E. Coonen as executor of this will, as we feel he will faithfully and conscientiously carry out these, our last, wishes.

In testimony whereof, we have signed and sealed this instrument; and in the presence of witnesses, published it and declared it to be the last will and testament of our illustrious Senior Class of East High School, Green Bay, Wisconsin, on.....day of1917.

SENIOR CLASS OF EAST HIGH SCHOOL, 1917.

WITNESSES:

C. DU BOIS
P. REAM

A SENIOR'S NIGHT MARE

I saw them coming, one and all—
The test tubes, dancing to and fro—
They jumped upon the balances;
And madly swinging made them go.

The thermometers marched a dreary file,
They jostled each other and broke,
I gave a groan and a little cry,
When I thought of my allowance in smoke.

The colorimeter's dropped in some water
And started to rust away,
And I had a horrible vision,
Of polishing 'til the break of day.

The magnets were all drawn together
And refused to pull apart.
The mercury chased the ether
Which evaporated right at the start.

The pinch cock, pinched the steamboiler,
Which immediately started to boil,
And as it kept getting hotter
It angered the electric coil.

The meter sticks measured the distance
From the back of the room to the door,
But they caught on the bunsen burner,
And started to burn with a roar.

I felt a shock run thru my arm,
And somewhere I seemed to hear:
"It's funny these Seniors couldn't
Find a place to sleep other than here."

The grip in my shoulder tightened
I wondered what could be worse than this,
I opened my eyes for a moment,
And then—I knew the other was bliss!

C. E. D., '17.





JUNIORS



AEROPLANE.



JUNIORS

Class President.....FRANKLIN KRUEGER

Class Vice President.....MABLE REAM

Secretary and Treasurer.....FRANK GAVIN

Allen, Mary
 Abrams, Libby
 Andruskevich, Emmeline
 Arvey, Elvira
 Atkinson, Henry
 Aylward, May
 Barth, Raymond
 Baum, Lena
 Beck, Dorothy
 Bey, Olive
 Bierke, Edward
 Blahnik, Henriette
 Boerschinger, Harry
 Brown, Olive
 Burdon, Loraine
 Buttrick, Asa
 Chudacoff, John
 Chudacoff, Leonard
 Colignon, James
 Conard, Amelia
 Cranston, Lester
 Daley, Vivian
 DeGreef, Leo
 DeJardien, Anton
 Delwiche, Mary
 Detjen, Herbert
 Dietz, Irma
 Flatley, Marion

Francais, James
 Fritschler, Helen
 Goelzer, Viola
 Gotto, Luella
 Greenwood, Vivian
 Grieling, Reuben
 Grieling, Winfred
 Grimmer, William
 Halloin, William
 Handlen, Aurelia
 Hansen, Erna
 Heagle, Dorothy
 Heise, Esther
 Jandrain, Arthur
 Kaup, Gertrude
 Kozlozsky, William
 Kuhaupt, Myrtle
 Laluzerne, Earl
 Laluzerne, Harold
 Lambeau, Raymond
 Lande, Clifford
 Larson, Hazel
 Lauberstein, Clarence
 LeClair, Helen
 Le Sage, Mary Agnes
 Libert, Alvina
 Mann, Geneva
 Meister, Bessie

Miller, Margaret
 Moore, Mildred
 McKenzie, Marjorie
 McMaster, Paul
 Mogan, Arlington
 Nejedlo, Austin
 Nys, Lester
 O'Connor, Edward
 Oleniczak, Bernard
 Outland, Luella
 Pelegrin, Leslie
 Parish, Irene
 Peplinski, Edward
 Ream, Mable
 Redline, Earl
 Ruel, Golden
 Romson, Clarence
 Schmitz, Catherine
 Schunck, Lillian
 Senecal, Hartwell
 Schuette, Hazel
 St. Laurent, Alma
 Strehlow, Elmer
 Taylor, Cecil
 Van, Lucille
 Van Dycke, Gwendolyn
 Williams, Florence
 Zick, Walter

JUNIORS

Juniors? We are 95 of us, a "good" class. Class Spirit? Oh! We've plenty. Without specializing, you know, we support everything that is worth while. We've worthy members. Five have attempted public speaking, one boy and four girls. Some of the students are members of the Lincoln Club, and some of the Mask and Wig, forensic and dramatic clubs. Then there are Frank Gavin and "Rummy" Lambeau. They're not big fellows, but they're a good, dependable sort, and we're hoping they'll be able to fill well the vacant places left by the Seniors, and keep West High down. Peplinski, Cranston and Jandrain have all done creditable work, and we're back of them. We've got the push, even though only sixty-one per cent of us are qualified with averages above eighty-five. We've a fair record,—at least we think the teachers will tell you so.



AEROPLANE.



SOME OF OUR JUNIORS



Mable Ream

Herbert Dietzen

Viola Goelzer

Mary Agnes LeSage



Helen Le Clair

Robert Handlen

Aurelia Handlen

James Colignon

June Golden



AEROPLANE.



SOME OF OUR JUNIORS



Myrtle Kuhaupt

Luella Gotto

Pearl Johnson

Geneva Mann



Marion Flatley

Mildred Moore

Catherine Schmitz

Florence Williams

Dorothy Beck



Paul McMaster

Luella Outland

Franklin Krueger

Edw. O'Connoor



AEROPLANE.



JUNIOR PROM

A social function looked forward to with a great deal of anticipated pleasure, by both Seniors and Juniors, was the Junior Prom, given to the Senior class by the 1918 Junior class on Friday, April 20, at Turner Hall.

The hall was beautifully and artistically decorated with flags and bunting, apropos to the spirit of the times. Morning glories and green leaves were strung in arch form across the hall. The frappe booth was also prettily arranged in flags, this being presided over by Thora Rasmussen, Lenore Van Kessel, Lucille Neufeld, and Constance Bergin.

The Grand March began promptly at eight forty-five, led by Franklin Krueger, class president and Myrtle Kuhaupt. After winding through the intricacies of a very pretty march the dancers followed their programs.

Music for the evening was furnished by Vandenberg's orchestra. During the course of the evening Professor Kretlow and partner gave an exhibition of fancy dancing.

The following committees were responsible for the success and pleasure of the evening: Decoration—Myrtle Kuhaupt, chairman; June Golden, Florence Williams, Gwendolyn Van Dycke, Lester Cranston, Frank Gavin, Raymond Lambeau, James Colignon; General Arrangement—Mable Ream, chairman; Mary Agnes Le Sage, Libby Abrams, Franklin Krueger; Music and Programs—Edward O'Connor, chairman; Helen Le Clair, Geneva Mann, Loraine Burdon; Finance—Winford Grieling, chairman; Rueben Grieling, Paul McMaster; Tickets—Hazel Schuette, chairman; Dorothy Beck, Dorothy Heagle.

ON A SUMMER'S DAY

Nice little Her went out for a walk
All on a bright summer's day.
To the West Side she hied,
And while there, she spied
A nice little Him, who came to her side,
All on a bright summer's day.

Nice little Her and nice little Him
Thought they'd go for a walk;
But they sat in the park
'Til it grew quite dark,
Absorbed in their—ah—ah—talk.

But suddenly nice little Her cried out,
"How late is it growing, my dear?
I must hurry off home, no more to roam,
Or father will scold me, I fear."

But nice little Him exclaimed,
"So early? Oh just one more;
We have plenty of time, I know"
And then what followed, O reader dear,
You are not entitled to know

M. KUHAUPT, '18.



AEROPLANE.



JUNIORS

We are jolly Juniors, one and all,
With Krueger for our leader, we cannot fall;
Blessed be the teachers in all the land,
Blessed those who've taught our merry band.

We love athletics, love outdoor sports,
True to that spirit, we guard our forts.
We all have our credits, never fear;
Everybody loves us,—Juniors dear.

The time is short, so why lag now?
Let's stand the foremost and show them how;
First in study, first in fun,
For the closing day, too soon will come.

BY A JUNIOR 1916-17.



SOPHOMORES



AEROPLANE.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

'19

Class Officers

President.....CONSTANCE BERGIN
 Vice President.....VINCENT ENGELS
 Secretary and Treasurer.....EARL WILSON

Abrams, Mary
 Arthur, William
 Barber, Dorothy
 Bassett, Charles
 Bell, Donald
 Beeson, Everett
 Bendig, Gladys
 Benton, Charles
 Bergin, Constance
 Blahnik, Albert
 Boehm, Alice
 Braatz, Evelyn
 Brice, Irene
 Bucholz, Ethel
 Cawenburgh, Gladys
 Cherney Alice
 Clabots, Beulah
 Crabb, Francis
 Crowley, Mores
 Daggett, Ina
 Dandois, Orby
 DeCremer, Irene
 Denessen Agnes
 Dennissen, Loraine
 Dennissen, Jennie
 Denisty, George
 Dietrich, Eleanor
 Dorschel, Clarence
 Drexler, Marion
 Drueke, George
 Ducharme, Evelyn
 Duclon, Claire
 DuPont, Alvin
 Dutton, George
 Durchen, Louis
 Eghtner, Cletus
 Engels, Vincent
 Fiedler, Leanore
 Foerster, Ruth

Francois, Harold
 Feelle, Frieda
 Gazette, Milton
 Geniesse, Levi
 Geyer, Christine
 Gibson, Eben
 Goldman, Charlotte
 Goss, Henry
 Greenwood, Glen
 Greiling, Sidney
 Griffin, Geraldine
 Griffin, Lauretta
 Henkleman, Lillian
 Hochgreve, August
 Holmes, Antoinette
 Horne, Douglas
 Hume, Loren
 Hipka, Amanda
 Jacquin, Hazel
 Johnston, Winifred
 Klahn, Erwin
 Klaus, Gustav
 Kittner, Agnes
 Krieser, Gladys
 Kuhaupt, Gertrude
 Larson, Raymond
 Le Comte, Alphonse
 Lison, Aloysius
 Maes, Irene
 Mahn, Eunice
 Manthey, Helen
 Martin, Irene
 Marshall Keith
 Marquardt, Fred
 Mangles, Adolph
 Meyer, Catherine
 Meyer, Isabelle
 Minahan, John
 Monand, John

McComber, Marjorie
 McMaster, Helen
 Neufeld, Lucile
 Neuman, Cecelia
 O'Neil, Harold
 Osterman, Albert
 Petcka, Hattie
 Peterson, Mirian
 Phillips, Blanche
 Rahr, Frederick
 Rasmussen, Thora
 Renard, Alfreda
 Robellard, Royal
 Rothe, Robert
 Ruel, Marilla
 Sauber, Charles
 Schunk, Arline
 Smith, Dorothy L.
 Smith, Dorothy J.
 Smith, Yvonne
 Smits, Clement
 Sorenson, Ethel
 Sorge, Winfred
 Stievo, Hazel
 Stofplen, Rose
 Strelow, Marie
 Tennis, Yvonne
 Terp, Evan
 Thurman, Lawrence
 Trich, James
 Van Veghel, Mabel
 Van Deuren, Clarence
 Vandrell, Earl
 Van Kessel, Lenore
 Wilson, Earl
 Wilquet, Eva
 Winegard, Alice
 Zane, Henry



AEROPLANE.



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS—1919

The class of 1919, Sophomores, boasts of one hundred and twenty-five members.

The class president is Constance Bergin; vice president, Vincent D. Engels; Secretary and Treasurer, Earl Wilson. The class held several meetings this year, and have planned their class banquet on May 12, 1917.

The two members of the sophomore class on the Booster Committee were C. Bergen and H. O'Neil.

The class was well represented in football and debating, especially football, as Don Bell, Charles Sauber, Harold O'Neil and Everett Beeson made the team and received "E"s. On the debating team John Minahan and Sydney Greiling won honors at all debates.

During all the years of East High, no Sophomore class has been so well represented in all activities of school life. Here's to the class of 1919!

Oh, one of our teachers, Miss Kies,
Can always catch boys in their lies;
She's not hard to provoke,
But she laughs at a joke,
This jolly young lady, Miss Kies.

Oh, the finest of teachers, Miss Brauns,
Knows stories of fairies and fauns;
She is tall and she's spare,
And her face, it is fair,
This wonderful teacher, Miss Brauns.

Miss Burnside, you all will agree,
Is the cutest that ever can be;
Though stale history she teaches,
She reminds us of peaches,
This cute little teacher, Miss B.

Though Canright is not large in size,
At Snap quizzes he gets every prize;
They're short and there're snappy,
And the boy is sure happy,
Who cheats under Canright's sharp eyes.

Oh, Coonen's a prince in the school,
He's the boy that no mere kid can fool;
'Tis physics he teaches,
And sometimes he preaches,
And the kid that cuts up, gets his dues.



FRESHMEN



AEROPLANE.



FRESHMEN CLASS ROLL

Adams, Nick	Fontaine, Cyril	Powell, Lillian
Alberts, Thelma	Frankerd, Reginald	Przeslawski, Harry
Alk, Ben	Giese, Harold	Putney, Ethel
Anderson, Dorothy	Gigler, Emma	Pickard, Jean
Andruskewiz, Matilda	Goethe, Herbert	Rahr, Eleanor
Arvey, Walter	Greenwood, Gladys	Rahr, Raymond
Asman, Ben	Greiling, David	Raymaker, Florence
Balwin, Walter	Hansen, Harold	Redline, Lorraine
Bartels, Fred	Hart, Josephine	Reinke, Elder
Baye, Edward	Hauterbrook, Harold	Robinson, Frank
Beaver, Dorothy	Heise, Cornelia	Rozmiarek, Margaret
Bentley, Thelma	Helgeson, Rebecca	Sadowiz, Frank
Bergeson, Gordon	Hensel, Lois	Safford, Dudley
Bierke, Ida	Heynen, Marguerite	Sauber, Marion
Blank, Meta	Horne, Leslie	Schauer, Francis
Boehm, Raymond	Hotcavey, Harry	Schauet, Clifford
Boehm, Richard	Janelle, Noble	Schilling, Mae
Bouche, Rosaline	Jaseph, Lawrence	Schumacher, Dorothy
Bourguignon, Hubert	Johnson, Lester	Schunk, Carol
Brandt, Ethel	Jolly, Samuel	Shepeck, Mearl
Brighton, Marie	Kelly, William	Silverwood, George
Brill, Max	Klaus Agril	Slattella, Agatha
Brown, Dewey	Kosnar, Clara	St. John, Catherine
Brown, Marion	Kotil, Alice	Stobbe, Anna
Bubnick, Gilbert	Kramer, Walter	Strake, Emma
Buettner, Lillian	Largers, Lucy	Straubel, Clifford
Buejarski, Frank	La Porte, Maurill	Straubel, Dorothy
Bulley, Kenneth	Le Comte, Agnes	Seveigles, Edward
Barby, Leona	Lee, Jane	Switte, Harold
Burke, Agnes	Lefevre, James	Tease, Henry
Burke, Edward	LeSage, Irwin	Thelan, Loretta
Callahan, Alfred	Lowe, Edith	Thomas, Earl
Christenson, Norbert	Lytle, Bernice	Thurman, Charles
Chudacoff, Samuel	Maas, Viola	Tilton, Sylvia
Clark, Genevieve	Madden, Walter	Tombal, Ida
Cohen, Jennie	Maes, Homer	Tomlinson, George
Couvillion, William	Maes, Violet	Van DenHeuvel, Herman
Dandois, Gladys	May, Madelyn	Vanderkelen, Harry
Dast, Narcisse	Meister, Richard	Vande Sande, Walter
Daul, Maurice	Mohr, Norbert	Van Duren, Agnes
DeBrean, Mildred	Morgan, Francis	Van Oss, James
DeBrean, Myrtle	Muldoon, Quinton	Wauters, Irwin
De Forest, Ruth	Mueller, Ruth	Wellis, Martin
Deniysen, Edmund	Mulligan, Thomas	Wigman Ruth
Denison, Bertha	McCarthy, Henrietta	Wilson, Elsie
Denisty, Amanda	Nejedlo, Ruby	Wink, Arnold
Denisty, George	Nichol, William	Wirtz, Estelle
Dessain, Gladys	Noel, Mabel	Wirtz, Harold
Detjen, Orville	Nys, Lucille	Wolfe, Angeline
Diring Maurice	O'Connell, Frank	Woodard, Elma
Dittmar, Elvera	O'Neil, Irene	Young, Pahl
Doucker, Phyllis	O'Connell, Irene	Zibell, Clarence
Echtner, John	Parish, Edwin	Zich, Marie
Ericksen, Gilbert	Pazowek, Gladys	Zingsheim, Fred
Everts, Alden	Peterson, Alma	
Fiedler, Elmer	Petitjean, Martin	



AEROPLANE.



FRESHMEN CLASS OF '17

Mr. Ream's pride and joy arrived at last,—namely, the Freshman Class of 1917. Such angelic, harmless souls never before entered the doors of this classic institution.

Barred from the joys of "Proms," banquets, etc., we find surcease in the halls of learning, where we bring relief and satisfaction to our beloved faculty, through unheard of zeal in all our studies. Such a faithful, unassuming Freshman Class has probably never before existed in this or any other High School.

As an example of the earnestness of the Freshman Class we might mention that we have been able to eliminate all the minor functions of the year, without a dissenting word, in a high-minded and magnanimous manner.

Even in football, if it wasn't for the vim and enthusiasm displayed by the Freshmen, the score at Thanksgiving might have been 6 to 6, instead of 7 to 6.

It is true, the Freshmen often get condescending glances from a few of the upper classmen, who really aren't as brilliant as they think; but we are so wrapped up in our school duties we really don't notice such trifles.

We could name many more points of superiority of this class, but space is limited.

MEMORIES

The Freshmen of this year
 Will remember their welcome here—
 The Sophomores' sneer
 And the Juniors' good cheer
 But Oh, those Seniors dear—
 From them received they sneer and cheer.

E. D. B.

I looked on the Bay one night,—
 I saw the Ocean's arm
 Steal gently around a neck of land,
 To keep its shoulder warm.
 This made me jealous as could be,—
 It really made me sore,
 I paddled over to the land,
 And closely hugged the shore.—Ex.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS OF FRESHMEN

"Feed your babies garlic so you can find them in the dark."



AEROPLANE.



LITERARY



MARY ANN'S CHRISTMAS PRESENT

"What do you want for Xmas, Mary Ann?" Mary Ann sighed deeply. "Well, what I want and what I'll get are two very different things. Ever since I can remember, (and that's quite far back, believe me!) I've wanted a bull dog, but that's not saying I'm going to get one. I suppose I'll get a pair of kid gloves and a few other useful articles of the same type. It's no disgrace to be poor, but it's awfully inconvenient. Well, so long—see you this afternoon," and Mary Ann turned into her gate.

This conversation had taken place between two school girls on their way home from High. It was about two weeks before Xmas, and the Xmas spirit prevailed every where. Instead of the usual "Hello", the students of Lincoln High saluted one another with, "Say, what are you going to get for Xmas?" The invariable reply to this was, "Don't know. What are you?"

Mary Ann's mother was a widow who had all she could do to send her two children to school and provide the necessities of life with but few luxuries; therefore, Mary Ann's desire for a dog seemed to have but slight chance of ever being fulfilled.

On Xmas morning Mary Ann awoke early, but not with that delicious shivery, creepy, crawly up-and-down-the spine feeling that the majority of us experience upon opening our eyes on the twenty-fifth of December. She lay in her white bed without moving, and gazed thru the window at the small feathery flakes that were falling. Her mind was filled with thoughts of the happy old Xmas when all the family had been together. Two large tears rolled slowly down her cheeks.

"The happiest Xmas of my life," she declared aloud, "was the one on which I got Poky. Isn't that so? You old black darling!" And Mary Ann threw a pillow at the black "mammy" doll sitting sedately in a corner. "Gracious! This mood will never do for Xmas. I'd better cheer up and wish mother a 'Merry Xmas'. "Mother!" she called, but no one answered. "Why, where can she be?" thought Mary Ann. She listened intently. "Hold him! Hold him!" she heard her mother say in a low excited tone.

"I can't" came in her brother Percy's voice. The sound of a chain rattling over the floor made Mary Ann sit up, and as she did so there burst thru her door a small Boston bull terrier.

Mary Ann's eyes opened wide with astonishment. An ecstatic "Oh!" escaped her lips, and she stretched out her arms. The dog, however, deftly avoided the outstretched hands, and jumping joyously on the bed, rushed up and nipped her nose. By the time Mary Ann had recovered from this somewhat unusual method of displaying love, her mother had appeared in the doorway and was wishing her a merry Xmas. But the girl had eyes for none



AEROPLANE.



but the dog, who in truth needed her watching, for there he was on the floor, playfully pulling poor Poky's head off.

"Mother! Do pick him up. Where did he come from? Is he mine? What is his name? Who gave him to me?" Mary Ann hurled these questions at her mother without giving the poor woman time to answer. Finally, however, she had to stop for breath, and her mother, taking advantage of the pause, made haste to answer. "He's from your brother Percy. Percy earned him by selling papers. He left the naming of the dog to you."

"The darling!" said Mary Ann, "I'll be out to thank him in a minute. Take doggie out in the kitchen and I'll be there in a jiffy."

Five minutes later Mary Ann was hugging Percy, who, boylike, resented this way of being thanked. "I'll never be able to thank you enough Percy!" she declared; "but any time you want me to get your coal, I'll do it, and anything else you want me to do,—that is, if it isn't too hard!" she hastily amended. "And now, mother, after we've had breakfast I'll make some pumpkin pies for you, and you can rest."

"My dear, I don't want to hurt your feelings," replied her mother gently, "but don't you remember? The last pies you made didn't have any salt in the crust, and you forgot the sugar in the filling."

"Well, I only wanted to help you out!" Mary Ann was a little huffy. "I'm not crazy about making them—You really do make them better than I do," she added generously. "Why, where is Napoleon?" (Mary Ann had given her pet a great name to live up to.)

"Yes, where is he?" repeated her mother. "Percy, have you got him?"

"No, mother."

"Gracious! I do believe he's in the pantry." At this remark an awful crash and clatter was heard, and thru the door rushed the naughty Napoleon. He held the leg of a turkey in his mouth, and the rest of that noble bird followed after.

"Heavens and earth!" exclaimed Mrs. Martin, and alas for Napoleon! like his illustrious namesake he met his Waterloo. The broom descended with a whack upon his shining back.

"Ki, Yi, Yi!" said Nap.

"Mother, how can you be so cruel! Poor 'ittle tootsie, wootsie dogsie, did that horrid lady hurt his feelings?"

"Hm—I intended to hurt more than that!" said Mrs. Martin grimly, as she walked over to the turkey and picked it up. "Fortunately for Napoleon this turkey is a small one, and I have two chickens with which to replace it."

Mary Ann, with her pet under her arm, and her nose very much in the air, stalked majestically out of the room. She spent some time in playing with her pet in the living room, but left him to answer a knock at the door.

"Why, hello, Agnes," she said as she saw one of her friends standing on the veranda. "Come in."

"No, Mary Ann; I've just been to church and I must go home. I just stopped to ask if you could come over to see my presents."

"And I," said Mary Ann proudly, "want you to come in and see mine!"

"Oh, what did you get?"

"Come in any see," and Mary Ann led the way into the living room. "Sit down," she said cordially. "Napoleon!" she whistled—nothing came. "Why where is he? He's gone!"

"Who's gone?" asked Agnes.

"He is,—Napoleon," was the reply, and Mary Ann disappeared in the direction of the kitchen.

Agnes then heard the following conversation:

"Mother! Have you seen my dog?"

"No, I haven't; and it won't be healthy for him if I do."

"Really didn't you see him, mother?"

"Why, Mary Ann! Do you realize that you are accusing me of prevaricating?"



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Bang! Another suspicious sound was heard from the pantry as before, and Napoleon again rushed madly through the door. This time a queer brownish substance covered his small body, and he licked his chops frantically.

"Holy smoke! The pumpkin pie!" cried Percy.

"There it goes!" said Mrs. Martin, pointing tragically to the dog.

"Mother, don't hit him!" cautioned Mary Ann excitedly. He's young and doesn't know any better. You did lots of funny things when you were young, didn't you? Oh, dear!" she wailed. "I'll have to give him a bath!" Mary Ann picked up Nap gingerly, and he grinned wickedly and licked his chops. "Oh Nap! how could you?" and Mary Ann looked reproachfully at him.

Agnes, who had been attracted by the first bang, now reminded her friend of her presence by saying that her mother expected her home.

"Sorry you have to go, isn't Nap. the cutest thing?"

"He sure is." Agnes refrained from a smile with difficulty.

"Of course," said Mary Ann, who apparently didn't think this response enthusiastic enough, "he doesn't look very nice now, but you wouldn't either if you were all smeared up with pumpkin pie!"

"I don't suppose I would," her friend admitted. "Well, so long. Come over this afternoon."

"Maybe," said Mary Ann doubtfully. "Good-bye!"

After dinner Mary Ann filled a wash tub with water, and proceeded to wash Nap.; but the minute he touched bottom of the tub he emitted a sharp "Ki Yi Yi!"

"Poor lover!" said Mary Ann. "Poor 'ittle darling dogsie, did um water burn um? Novver mind, Mary Ann'll make it cooler!"

The bathing went along nicely until all that remained was drying. Just at this critical point, Lop, the tom cat, stepped out from underneath the range, and, daintily stretching, yawned luxuriously. Mary Ann turned to reach the towel, and with one bound Nap. sprang from the tub.

Lop gazed at the intruder malignantly. His tail swelled, his back arched, and he emitted a "s-s-s-s-s."

At this challenge Nap. sprang forward, and "Ki Yi," "Meow," filled the kitchen.

Mary Ann caught Nap by the collar. "You wretch!" she cried. "The idea of your whipping poor old Lop!" Biff, biff! Mary Ann cuffed Nap's ears severely.

"Mary Ann!" mimicked Percy. "How can you be so cruel? Poor 'ittle—" but he got no further. Mary Ann turned on him with murder in her eye.

"Percy!" she began, but burst into sobs. "You know," sniffing, "that I must train him! He'll be just lovely when he's trained."

Mrs. Martin entered the room. "Percy," she commanded, "take Nap and tie him in a corner in the living room!"

Percy obeyed.

"Mother," confided Mary Ann, "I believe I almost wish that Percy hadn't got Nap for me."

"Don't let him know," said Mrs. Martin, "Percy worked so hard for him!"

A half hour was spent in peace, and then Mary Ann, worried by the extreme quietness of Nap, opened the living room door. She looked all over, but Nap, chain and all had disappeared. The hall door stood open and also the outside door.

Mary Ann gave a cry of anguish. "He's gone!" Her mother came in and said, "Who? Nap?"

"Yes."

"Well, now if he's lost, you won't have to bother giving him away."

"But mother!" cried Mary Ann, "you know I didn't really mean that, and I always wanted a b-b-bull dog!" she finished brokenly.

"Well, you are a strange girl!"

Mrs. Martin was dismayed at this change of feeling. "Run to the corner and see if you can't find him."



AEROPLANE.



Half an hour later Mary Ann returned with the tears still streaming down her cheeks. "I've looked all over," and she sat with her head on her arms and sobbed. Suddenly she straightened up. "What is that noise?" she demanded.

"I didn't hear anything."

Mary Ann listened intently and then went to the door of her room, which was partly open. There, in the middle of her snow-white bed, lay a small brown bundle. Its pink mouth opened in a yawn, and it shook the chain which dangled from its neck.

"It's Nap!" cried Mary Ann. "Mother! he didn't get lost at all; he's been sleeping on my bed. Oh, you darling!" And she gathered the dog in her arms.

RAW RECRUITS

"Hello, Tom!" my friend Jack greeted me from across the snow covered street; "I saw in last night's paper that Congress has passed the compulsory military training bill, which means that we will have to go into training next May.

"The president has not signed it yet," I reminded him, "but there is not much doubt that he will. Although it knocks us fellows out of our work for a while, I think it is the best possible preparedness measure that could be adopted."

"Yes," agreed Jack, "we ought to sacrifice something for our country. We will have a good healthful vacation at the same time."

"You bet we will," I answered, as I continued on my way.

The first day of May found Jack and me just beginning our life as soldiers. All was hustle about the camp. New recruits were arriving steadily, while those already there were being fitted out with equipment and set to work at pitching tents. Next day, all of the recruits had arrived and were under tent. It was an enormous encampment; I never realized until then how many nineteen-year-old boys there were in the United States.

We were assigned to our companies when we arrived, and Jack and I were lucky enough to be assigned to the same company. We knew some of the fellows, because the companies contained members from the same localities, generally. One fellow whom we particularly noticed was a dark, surly fellow. He did not seem to know anyone so well that he was on intimate terms of friendship with them. We did not have much time to ponder over friendships, for on the next day we commenced drilling, and we were kept busy all the time.

Our first few days of soldiering made us stiff in every bone, but after two weeks of it, we felt fine. Jack and I were discussing our varied experiences one evening as we sat before our tent in the moonlight. We could see the dark, surly from where we sat.

"He must be writing home," remarked Jack.

"Looks like it, all right," I said.

"He is referring to some other slips of paper as he writes," continued Jack. "That's a funny way to write a letter home."

"Your eyes are sure sharp, Jack."

After a while Jack again spoke up: "He is putting it in an envelope now."

"Oh, well," I said, "that's not so very unusual; besides, it is none of our business, anyway."

"Well, it don't hurt to keep one's eyes open," said Jack with a yawn. "I think I will go to bed."

A week later Jack found a piece of paper near the dark fellow's tent, and on the paper was written a detailed description of certain military tactics which were to be kept secret.

"I'll bet that dark fellow is a spy," said Jack.

"We better get some better proof before we say anything to the officers," I suggested.

"You're right," responded Jack; "we will watch him."



AEROPLANE.



We waited for a good chance to see whether our suspicions were correct, and one evening we again saw him writing.

"We will have to get that letter and compare the handwriting with that of the paper I found," said Jack.

"How will we do it?" I asked.

"We will search his clothes after he has gone to sleep."

"All right; I'm game."

It was about midnight when we ventured forth on our mission. The night was so dark that we could hardly see our hands before our faces.

"This will never do," Jack said. "Where can we get a search light?"

"I know a fellow who has one, and I will borrow it," I said, as I retraced my steps and got the light.

We soon arrived in the dark fellow's tent and explored his pockets, but we found nothing.

"I wonder where it is," muttered Jack, as he cast the rays of the searchlight about. He gave a sigh of relief as he saw a letter on the ground beneath the sleeper's pillow. The fellow had undoubtedly placed it under his pillow for safety, but it had dropped to the ground.

"We returned to our own tent and opened the letter.

"I guess that is enough proof," said Jack. "We will show this to the captain in the morning."

"You bet we will," I said.

The next morning we showed the letter to the captain, and he looked very serious as he said:

"I will report this to the Colonel. Good work, my boys."

Soon after that we saw the captain enter the dark fellow's tent with a file of soldiers. When they came out the soldiers formed about the dark fellow and led him off to the guard tent, a prisoner.

"Well, that was pretty good for our first capture!" said Jack.

WINFORD W. GREILING, 16.

AN ODE TO JACK LONDON

London, when your classics I read,
I see the wolf-dog, Northland steed,
As over the snow he swiftly speeds,
Straining each nerve to gain the lead.

I hear the wide Pacific moan
As its great green waves, capped with foam
Toss the stout ship, the sailors groan,
When cast upon an island home.

London, "Somke Bellew" sure is great,
Nor could I wish a better fate
Than every night to sit up late
And read of "White Fang's" human traits.

THE "QUAHAUG."



AEROPLANE.



DIogenES UP TO DATE

Diogenes had given up all hope of ever finding an honest man. He had searched everywhere, and it seemed a hopeless task. He was sitting in front of the Athens five and ten cent store, about 3000 B. C.. Truly, despair was his! The battery in his flash light (with which he was wont to hunt the honest man) had given out, and he could not purchase a new one, for alas and alack! he had not even a jitney.

"Ah me," sighed Diogenes, "'tis a cruel, cruel world, and not an honest person in it! and if there were, how could I discover him without my trusty flashlight!"

He stood up and arranged his toga.

"Ah me!" again sighed he, "would that I had two bits for a shave."

He sauntered down Chestnut Ave., one of the oldest streets in Athens, and stopped in front of a meal shop from which hung the sign, "IRISH STEW. FREE TO-NIGHT."

"Oh, for something to satisfy my pangs of hunger," he thought.

Just then he saw a man slowly approaching. "Ah ha!" he said, whom have we here?" Just as the man reached Diogenes, he threw up his hands with an unearthly yell, and sat down upon the pavement. Alas! Someone had peeled a banana on that spot. Diogenes expected the fallen man to express his wrath in some dreadful way—he might say "dam", and he closed his ears to avoid hearing it. To the great surprise of Diogenes, the man merely clutched something in both hands and cried "Eureka! I have found one."



It was a brand new Lincoln penny. He hastened wildly to the nearest gum machine, placed the penny in the slot, pulled the lever, and lo! instead of one piece of gum, there fell out two. The man's face brightened and then clouded.

"No!" he said; "I cannot be dishonest," so he put the second piece of gum on the machine and walked away.

But Diogenes ran quickly after him, and seizing him by the arm, pinned on him the brass medal for honesty.

"At last," he cried, "I have found one honest man."

Then he rushed back to the slot machine, grabbed the gum, and walked away happy.

JUNE GOLDEN, '18.



AEROPLANE.



A CAMP-FIRE GHOST

"Who brought the matches?" asked Miss Van Schneider.

There was no response.

"Very well then, Billie, you and Jo go to look for that cottage the boys were telling us of, and ask for some matches."

A group of girls from the Wa-he-lo Camp were on a hike, and were about to build a fire to cook their lunch.

"Oh joy! Isn't it scrumptious? I just love a house with vines," called Jo.

"Never mind about the outside; let's go in and get some matches, or I'll starve. Oh! Nobody home? Well, let's go in and look around, anyway."

"What's this?" said Billie, holding up a scrap of paper which had been lying on the table. She read:

"I can no longer bear this life of sorrow and sin. I got to seek rest in a watery grave."

"I wonder—" said Jo musingly.

"Let's call the others."

Together they gave the camp call—"Phil-lil-lip-up."

Soon they heard the answer, and in a few minutes the others came into the cabin.

"What's up?" asked Miss Van Schneider.

The girls quickly handed her the note. She read it aloud, and some of the girls, becoming frightened wanted to go back to camp.

"It does sound rather spooky, doesn't it?" put in Billie.

"I refuse to stay here another minute," said Jessie nervously.

"Very well, we'll go back to camp; but try not to excite the other girls. You know Fran is very nervous and might become seriously frightened."

Even Billie forgot her hunger, and in a short time the girls were back in the camp. Nothing was said of the note until after dinner, during the rest hour. While the others had been on the hike the girls in the camp had obtained permission to give a little play that evening, and they were looking for a plot.

"Say, Billie, can't you suggest something?" pleaded Jo. "We've used up so many plots I can't think of any more."

"What! another play? I thought we had planned to row over to the island and pay back the boys for that dirty trick they played on us yesterday?"

"No chance," pouted Jo. "Miss Kelly has forbidden us to have anything more to do with them."

"Well, if we value our lives we had better tread lightly on the boy question," answered Billie wisely.

"Too true," said Jo; "but now to come to the plot."

"How about working up a story about that note we found this morning? We could make it mighty exciting."

"Bravo! let's get it all planned before we go in swimming."

Before long all the girls knew of the incident, and more than one became frightened. Soon the cast was chosen, and they started rehearsals.

"Everyone get ready to go in swimming," ordered the swimming instructor, Miss Kelly.

"Do we really have to go in this afternoon?" asked Dorris. "I don't feel as if I wanted to, after that man has been drowned here; and besides, Fran is shaking from fright."

"Oh don't be babies," scolded Jo; "perhaps he was drowned on the other side of the peninsula."

"Well, I won't go," put in Jessie. "I don't think I'd care for the sensation of stepping on a dead body."

"Oh! please don't talk that way," pleaded Fran; "it hurts me."

"All right," called Miss Kelly; "all those who care to come in swimming, come. The rest can stay here and practice for the play."



AEROPLANE.



Five of the twenty-two girls returned to their tents, and the remainder went in for their regular practise.

After supper the girls prepared the settings for the play, which was to be called "Conscience."

The story, as planned by the story tellers of the crowd, Dorris and Winnie, went somewhat like this:

Man and brother in love with same girl—she prefers younger brother—elder is jealous and kills him—girl suspects him of crime and ignores him—he seeks seclusion in the woods—later his conscience troubles him, and he finally drowns himself.

By the time the last act was being played, the girls had become nervous and some of them badly frightened.

"May I please sleep in your tent, Miss Van Schneider?" asked Fran. "Really, I feel awfully nervous."

"Now, girls," pleaded the guardian, "don't get excited; I know we're all alone here on this peninsula and that this play has been too much after finding that note, but I think if we should all go and sit about the camp fire, our spirit would soon be revived." Finally the girls consented and took their places about the fire. Winnie had taken her usual stand, and was relating ghost stories to the shivering crowd.

"As he stood breathlessly in the lower hall he heard some one stealthily descending the staircase above him in the blackness, and by the dim light of the flickering candle which she held, he discerned—"

"Stop!" cried Fran, "I can't stand it. I'm hearing all sorts of queer noises." Miss Kelly tried to comfort her, but it was of no avail.

"Oh go on, Winnie," called Billie. "Fran, you just close your ears for a few seconds; she'll be through in a jiffy." Encouraged, Winnie went on: "—and by the light of the flickering candle he saw the pale and deathlike features of a beautiful girl, his sweetheart. As she stood on the last step she started wildly into the darkness, and flinging the candle before her—"

"Oh! Oh!" wailed Fran, "listen to that dog."

The girls listened breathlessly. Keno, the camp dog, was howling piteously.

"What's that?" screamed Jessie, pointing to an object out on the water.

"Oh, that man!" gasped Fran, and fell away in a dead faint.

Filled with terror at the sight of a boat containing a ghost-like object, the girls rushed into the cabin, two of them carrying the limp form of Fran.

They gathered about the guardian in the center of the room and stared breathlessly at each other as they helped the nurse bring Fran back to life.

The girls had not yet spoken when a loud knock was heard at the door. The girls stood as if petrified—all but Billie—she went slowly to the door and opened it with a jerk. Good night, ladies," sang a chorus of boyish voices from without.

"Oh!" came the sigh of relief from everyone but Billie, who was rather indignant.

"What on earth was your object in scaring us?"

"Oh, don't get angry now. By the way, what did you think of our nifty little flag of truce out here on the boat?"

"Oh! flag of truce, was it?" retorted Billie; "and do you know, I have my suspicions as to who wrote that note."

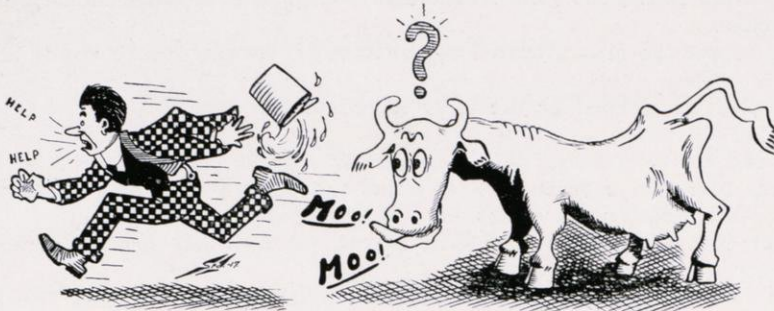
"You've hit it; but we'll promise not to torment you again if you'll come over to the island with us now and have a dance."

They went.

NORMA CARL, '17.



AEROPLANE.



ASAMOND IS CHASED BY A BULL!

ASAMOND'S PROPOSAL

Thump! went the baskets landing upon the ground. "Gee! I don't see why James couldn't have carried them. But then, I suppose when a fellow's in love he has to compete with a good many things," said Asamond, as he mopped his brow vigorously and heaved a sigh of relief.

Asamond Spitzburger, a young fortune hunter, was the only son of Mr. Alfred H. Spitzburger, a mason and contractor of moderate means. Asamond had been the companion, during his childhood, of four sisters, who idolized him. Being the only son, as had been stated before, he was naturally a spoiled one. He had been invited to attend a picnic given by Miss Wenogene Latchkey in honor of her sister's birthday.

Miss Latchkey was the eldest daughter of a wealthy automobile manufacturer. She was well versed in economics, Latin, and was now taking up the study of botany as a pastime. Her athletic ability annoyed Asamond, for he could not see why anyone should overwork himself for the mere pleasure of exercise. Wenogene had been given, on her twenty-first birthday, the overwhelming sum, so it seemed to Asamond, of fifty thousand dollars. This partly attributed to his affection for her.

"When I get married," exclaimed Asamond to himself, wiping his brow, "I'll take life easy like a gentleman."

"Asamond Spitzburger! Do you realize that you have stood on that one spot for five minutes, commenting upon the amount of work you are required to do? Oh! I wish boys, especially such as you, would not be so helpless," exclaimed Wenogene in disgust.

"But—but—but," sputtered Asamond, "but listen."

"No listen about it; please move. Be-a-trice, did you bring Asamond's bathing suit? You know it's too heavy for him to carry. Poor little boy who thinks he's abused," called Wenogene.

"But—but," again interrupted Asamond, who had followed Wenogene to the crowd, "I—I"

"Oh! Come on everybody, lets go bathing. How about it, Asamond? You told me you could swim."

At this statement Asamond became very uneasy, and held up his right hand as much as to say, "Never again."

At this all of the boys laughed heartily and slapped their knees; for only two weeks before, Asamond had witnessed the swim of his life. The members of the K. M. M. Club had been out camping and had tested his swimming ability.

Asamond was given charge of the baskets while the others went into the water. He thought this would be a fine time to go over the proposal he had in his pocket for Wenogene. "Dear love of my life, let me open my heart to you. Such sparkling eyes, no man did ever see before—Oh, that scorching sun! Isn't there a shady place in this park?" Asamond again wiped his face and drank a glass of water.

Then he read further:—



AEROPLANE.



"The sweet aroma of your lips comes to me, though you are so far away. Oh, my heart, do keep still! It works like a sausage machine, and I fear it will break. Oh, let me drink the sweet words from your lips, Wenogene and may I call you 'Mrs. Spitzburger'."

"There, sleepy head, that serves you right," shouted the girls as they let little sprays of water trickle down the back of Asamond's collar.

"Oh, please, please, girls, don't do that. I will be a perfect sight!" exclaimed horrified Asamond.

Grace, the sister of Wenogene, threw a pillow at him and shouted, "Come on, girls; let the little one sleep. He is still tired."

Sometime later the boys came up to Asamond dressed in their immaculate flannels, looking cool and refreshed. They were soon followed by the girls, who looked equally refreshed.

"Come on, boys, you must help us get lunch," called Grace. "Asamond, you can get some water from the well, as you haven't had much exercise this afternoon. James, you bring that basket here—the one with the red top."

When Tom opened the basket he saw a piece of paper on top of it. Naturally he opened it, and this is what he read:—

"Dear love of my life, let me open my heart to you. Such sparkling eyes no man did ever see before. The sweet aroma of your lips comes to me, though you are so far away. Oh, my heart, do keep still! It works like a sausage machine, and I fear it will break. Oh, let me drink the sweet words from your lips, Wenogene and may I call you 'Mrs. Spitzburger.'"

Wenogene, who had been laughing with the rest, turned pale at the last sentence, for wasn't this proposal meant for her?

Just then Asamond came running up. He was spattered with mud from head to foot.

"Why love of my life, what did you get into?" called James.

"I was chased by a bull, and I fell down and spilled the water all over me, and naturally got spattered with mud."

"Oh, and is his heart still working like a sausage machine, and does he still think it will break?" asked Tom.

Asamond was struck dumb. Where could they have got hold of his proposal?

"Lunch is ready," called Wenogene, to change the subject.

After the baskets were packed Asamond seated himself on a bench away from the rest of the party. He had given up all hope of ever winning Wenogene. Suddenly someone tapped him lightly on the shoulder.

"I believe you wished to propose to me," Wenogene inquired. Asamond was so surprised that he forgot all he had intended to say, and took her in his arms.

LUCILLE VAN, '18.





AEROPLANE.



THE HIGH COST OF TYPEWRITING

The high cost of typewriting, the high cost of typewriting
Is driving me mad, yes driving me mad.
The high cost of chemistry is only a joke;
The high cost of typewriting is keeping me broke.
I borrow from Mother and Father and Brother,
I try to keep up with the rest; but for paper I'm continually pressed—
I'll have to stop typing awhile. E. E.

EAST HIGH ALPHABET

- A. is for Alden, who beats the big drum,
 - B. is for Basten, who supplies us with gum.
 - C. is for Claude, whom an argument hates(?)
 - D. is for figs—oh no, I mean dates.
 - E. is for Evelyn, a lovely Brunette,
 - F. is for Fritz, a giant "not yet."
 - G. is for Golden, a fine dresser he,
 - H. is for Heney, Tom and Jimmie.
 - I. is for Ida, a sweet, modest maid,
 - J. is for Jahn, may her hair never fade!
 - K. is for Klaus, Tuttle for short,
 - L. is for Lambeau, a pretty good sport.
 - M. is for Minnie, a demerit collector,
 - N. is for Norris, who in rank can come next her.
 - O. is for "Old East High" we are sorry to leave,
 - P. is for Peg, a name we all know, I believe.
 - Q. is for Querine, a very good actor,
 - R. is for Ruth, in shorthand a factor.
 - S. is for Sammy, grinning and grinning,
 - T. is for Teddie, ah—here's to her singing!
 - U. is for "Us" of Nineteen Seventeen,
 - V. is for Victory, we've won with our team.
 - W. is for Walter, small but with spunk.
 - X. is for Xams, we've associated with "flunk."
 - Y. if for Years, of which we've had Four,
 - Z. is for Zest—Ah! had we but more!
- A. SENIOR, '17.

After our school days are over,
And our minds from care are free
When of by gone days we are thinking
Our thoughts will turn to thee.

Some may come and some may go
But those of us who are here
Will never regret the days they spent
During our school career.

RUTH ROMSON.



AEROPLANE.



CAN YOU PICTURE THEM IN 1927?

Alden living in the White House.
Ruth R. in a Hula Hula costume.
Walter Bins in competition with F. Kreisler.
Golden as model for Hart, Shaffner and Marx.
Peg as a physical teacher at Madison University.
Quirine as successor to E. H. Southern.
Ruth I. as secretary to the president.
Walter Meister as the man "higher up."
Thomas Heney reading the "Tale of Two Cities" at last.
Jim and Roy crossing the bar.
Tom Dredge as "Officer 666."
Vincent P. as butler to Henry Ford.
Carl K. lecturing on, "The Importance of Sunday Night to an Unmarried Man."
Ida A. touring Europe as "Madam Eutterfly."
Ed. S. Secretary and treasurer to the Armenian Relief Committee.

T'was at the Lincoln Club, as I remember,
One cold eve last December;
That in company with other lads,
What a merry time we had.

But before we could venture
Our opinions to express,
The president had decided
Our views thereon to repress.

Scenting a deep plot,
Each and everyone thot
Of a plan that might put
This deep plot to nought.

So when the president and his pal
Ventured to call on their gal;
We stealthely followed in their wake,
Hoping there his hand to shake.

Arriving at his gal's,
A little after eight;
Our noted Beau Brommel
Found that he was late.

But what to his chargin,
To be greeted from within;
With a "Hello there, John,
Come right in."

Silence is golden,
As John will inform you;
Especially when the rest knew
The cards you were holding.

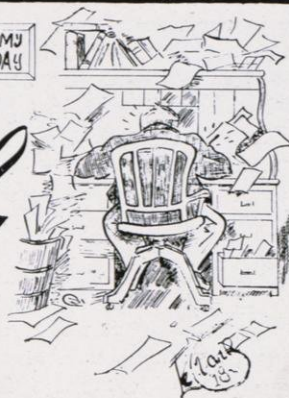


EAST HIGH GLEE CLUBS



Editorial

THIS IS MY
BUSY DAY



MUSICAL ADVANCEMENT

Musical education has made much advancement in East High within the past year. The efforts of Prof. Enna are commendable. Under his supervision a most practical musical course is offered to East High students. There are three Glee Clubs, one of girls, one of boys, and one joint organization. A course in musical appreciation is also offered. Through these agencies a practical musical course is open to all who wish to develop their talent in this line. The course includes primary work in harmony, history and musical appreciation. It is the aim of Prof. Enna eventually to place music on a par with other studies. This is the case in many cities, including Grand Rapids, Mich., and Oakland, Cal., and will, we hope, in time be so credited in East High.

"The Yokohoma Maid," a pretty operetta, was staged by the Glee Clubs of East and West High late last fall, and in May the musical organizations of both schools gave a most pleasing joint concert in Turner hall. On the whole, a very successful season was enjoyed, and high hopes are held for even better work next year.

The East High Orchestra, under the direction of Miss Taylor, has also opened a great opportunity for those who wish to develop and gain practical experience in the handling of musical instruments. This is the fourth year that East High has boasted a creditable orchestra, and we are justly proud of its attainment. The fine music rendered by this organization in the East-West High concert reflects great credit on the efforts of Miss Taylor. It is hoped that the orchestra will continue to be a reality and will continue to gain favorable comment for East High.

AN EMBLEM FOR EAST HIGH

East High has for several years lapsed into a pitiful state of self-satisfaction. We, as a student body, are content to receive whatever is given us, and ill-disposed to strive for anything that will raise the standards of our institution. Self-satisfaction is a condition of mind never to be tolerated in ourselves. When we become satisfied we as much as say



AEROPLANE.



that our condition is ideal, that there is no room for advancement. And when we say this we lie to ourselves. No thing is so perfect or commendable as to defy improvement, and it is high time that East High wake up to her condition. Many things in the school will bear thought and improvement. It is my purpose to propose herewith one progressive move for the consideration of East High thinkers and doers.

Why should East High not have a school seal? A school seal is an emblematic design embodying the initials of the school which it represents. It is a design that should be adopted by the school as a standard of the school. The emblem should be placed on all school stationary, should be incorporated in the design of all foot-ball sweaters, all track, debating and declamatory emblems, with alterations sufficient only to distinguish the activity. Why should every different group of students working for the same institution only along different lines be rewarded by varying styles of emblems, and these subject to yearly change? What manufacturer placing on the market 7 or 8 classes of goods has a trademark for each class, and that subject to yearly change? He adopts a mark by which the guarantee and standing of the FIRM as a FIRM is stamped on every package. Why not make the emblems of East High stand for the FIRM East High? At present anything red and white with an E, and EH, or an E H S stands for the firm East High. Why should we not adopt some plain yet tasty emblem as that of the school, one which would designate East High wherever displayed? Why should we not reward services in behalf of the school with an emblem which would stand for as much as a picture of the school itself? Others have them; why not we?

Let us boost this move and help to put East High on a par with any school in the state, as a good live student body. We are alert and well nigh the top in all school activities of both brawn and brain. Then let us adopt some symbolic design by which East High will be recognized thruout the state. But remember!! What we as a school lack is not the fault of the faculty or of our principal. The honor of the institution rests with us. We as a student body are responsible for the name "East High." Progressive moves must be started in, backed and pushed by, and lived up to by the STUDENT BODY. Therefore, give this progressive move thought, and see that it or a substitute is provided.

THE BOOSTER COMMITTEE

Previous to this year, great difficulty was experienced in making orderly and organized displays of school spirit. Those who volunteered leadership were handicapped by lack of co-operation in the student body, and the results were not very satisfactory.

However, last fall the East High student body conceived the idea that an organized effort would go far toward simplifying the task, and augmenting the result of enthusiastic student body support for East High competitive contests. Accordingly, the following plan was formulated:—An executive committee, known as the East High Booster Committee, and composed of two representatives elected from each of the upper classes and one from the freshman class, was to have full charge of and responsibility for school spirit. The duties of the committee, as expressed in its constitution were to "arrange, promote and superintend all exhibitions of school spirit, at and for all functions in which East High may participate." After the respective classes choose their Boosters, which by constitution must be within three weeks after school opens in September, a chairman is elected. Besides the usual duties attending that office it is his duty also to preside at all mass meetings held in the school.

The result of this organized effort has been manifest on many occasions during the past year, especially previous to and after the big Turkey Day clash, when the East High student body paraded the streets with its band and several novel floats, etc., instilling the squad and spectators with the spirit of '76, and setting them all on edge for the coming



EAST HIGH BOOSTER COMMITTEE

event. The Boosters also have charge of the ticket sale in their respective classes for inter-scholastic debates. It might be stated, that East High this year was one of the very few schools in the state that cleared itself financially in these debates, and much credit is due these Boosters.

Those serving for the current school year are: Alden Cusick, chairman; Caroline DuBois, Lester Cranston, Myrtle Kuhaupt, Constance Bergin, Harold O'Neil, Walter Madden.

The student body deserves honorable mention for the confidence placed in this committee and the hearty support given it during the past year. Great credit is also due Mr. C. W. Byrnes, whose hearty co-operation in the planning and construction of parade floats, etc., helped to make the displays successful.

We trust that the motto adopted, and we think lived up to by this Committee, namely, "East High first, last and all the time!", shall be the guiding star of the student body during the coming years, and that, under its guidance school spirit shall never again wane.



DEBATING

The 1917 debating season was not as gratifying in the line of victories as was that of last year. In every debate, however, East High delivery and presentation was admitted to be superior to that of the opposition, and the 1917 offensive has made East High a debating factor to be reckoned with by every school in the state.

After several years of stupor, debating was revived in 1915, when East High formed a triangular league with Kaukauna and Oconto. Both decisions were surrendered by 2-1 decisions, but a fine showing was made, in-as-much as every arguer except two was a Sophomore, and the opponents in nearly every instance were Seniors.

In 1916 East High withdrew from the Oconto-Kaukauna League, and joined the State Debating League under the auspices of Lawrence College. The first series of debates were held on Feb. 15, when the Negative team, consisting of Quirine Dorchel, Alden Cusick, and Alden Lewis inflicted an unanimous defeat on Marinette, on their home platform. Marinette had been defeated only once before during the past nine years. On the same night of the 25th, the Affirmative team, composed of Claude Greenwood, Edward Benton, and James McComber unanimously defeated the Kaukauna trio on our home ground. This gave us championship of the first league and good chances for state title. East High was now destined to meet the strong teams of West Bend and Appleton who had won their respective triangles. The Negative secured a second 3-0 decision, this time from West Bend. However, our high hopes of state title were frustrated when the Affirmative surrendered to Appleton, by a 3-0 count. Had this Appleton debate been won, East High would have contended in the final state argument held at Milwaukee and Madison.

East High remained in the State League, and this year was matched against Appleton and Stevens Point. Early in January the following teams were chosen to defend forensic honors for East High. Quirine Dorschel, Alden Cusick, and Sydney Greiling were to argue negatively the question:

RESOLVED: That state boards of arbitration with compulsory powers should be established to settle all intra-state disputes between labor and capital.

John Minahan, Claude Greenwood, and Franklin Krueger composed the Affirmative team.

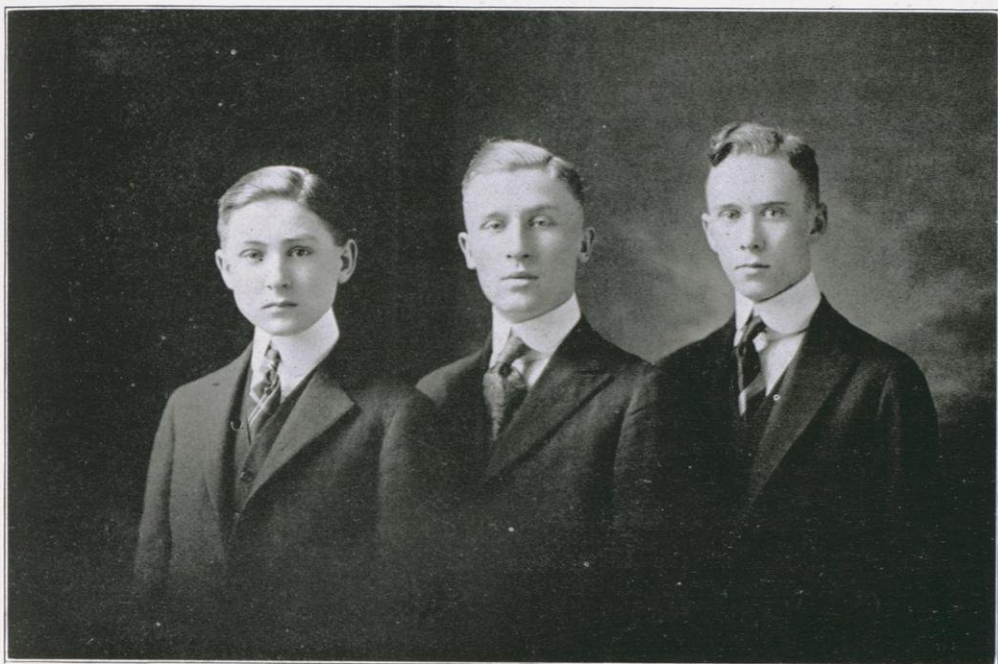
EAST HIGH NEG. VS. APPLETON

EAST HIGH AFF. VS. STEVENS POINT

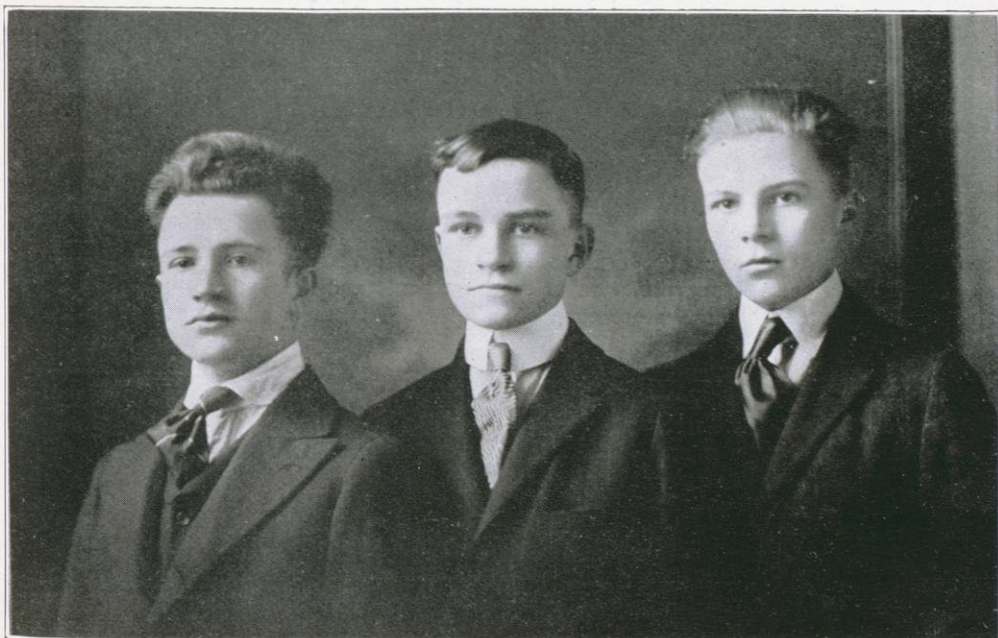
On the night of Feb. 9 the Affirmative team was matched against Stevens Point, on the East High platform, and the Negative traveled to Appleton to inflict a black eye on the debating pride of that city. Both teams lost by split decisions. At home it was generally thought that we out-debated Stevens Point, and at Appleton nearly everybody in the audience knew that we should have received the long end of the decision. We are not disposed to dispute the result, but suffice it to say that when one of the judges who voted against us was asked



AEROPLANE.



NEGATIVE TEAM



AFFIRMATIVE TEAM



AEROPLANE.



by our coach, Mr. Horne, her reasons for so doing, she tauntly replied, "Oh, I don't think it would do you any good if I did tell you—" and it didn't. However, it was admitted even by this judge that our presentation was superior to that of the opposition.

Every member of the team praised in the highest terms the treatment received by Appleton. To use the expression of one, "Altho we lost the banner, we left Appleton closer friends than we came. We received royal treatment, and the dance held in our honor was great."

These defeats eliminated East High from the state championship race, but arrangements were made for several other encounters.

EAST HIGH NEG. VS. MARINETTE

On Wednesday, Feb. 21, Marinette, who won the triangle of northern Wisconsin, traveled to Green Bay to uphold the Affirmative of the question previously debated. A new aggregation, composed of Alden Cusick, Quirine Dorschel, and John Minahan, represented East High in this encounter. A very fine debate was presented. Owing to the expense of securing outside judges it was agreed beforehand that this debate should be a no-decision contest.

EAST HIGH NEG. VS. STEVENS POINT

On Saturday, Feb. 24 the same team which attacked Marinette traveled to Stevens Point, in an attempt to regain the decision lost by the Affirmative a month previous. We gave Stevens Point the odds of picking the three best men from both State League teams, and also allowed them to choose home judges. Here was found the hardest opposition encountered during the season. East High met every Stevens Point argument face to face, but an oratorical plea delivered by the last speaker in rebuttal, switching the burden of proof when East High had no further opportunity of replying, brought in an adverse decision.

EAST HIGH AFF. VS. ST. NORBERT'S

On Friday, March 2, East High sent an Affirmative team, composed of Sydney Greiling, Claude Greenwood, and Franklin Krueger, to attack the St. Norbert's trio. Here the calm and deliberate delivery of East High showed up in marked contrast to the stormy and excited attack of our opponents. A well delivered argument failed, however, to bring a favorable decision, and East High here met the last defeat of the season.

CRITIQUE

Altho East High was not as victorious as last year, nevertheless, we should not take our defeats without consideration of the favorable impression made by our men whenever they appeared. At home we were praised for our well constructed argument. At Appleton we received the hearty congratulation of those present, and were complimented as having a representation of lawyers, rather than of debaters. At Stevens Point the press hailed our debaters as orators of no mean ability. Every team representing East High received equal praise wherever it appeared. Full credit is due to Mr. Horne who has had complete charge of debating work for the past two years. East High's presentation and delivery, our strong point, is due entirely to his persevering efforts and timely counsel and advice. East High has established a reputation which will bear most earnest defense in 1918.



FOOTBALL SQAUD



FOOTBALL SCHEDULE—1916

September 30.....	East Green Bay.....	34	Shawano	0
October 7.....	East Green Bay.....	32	Appleton	0
October 14	East Green Bay.....	40	Sturgeon Bay	0
October 21	East Green Bay.....	7	Marinette	7
October 28	East Green Bay.....	0	Menominee	0
November 11	East Green Bay.....	0	Oshkosh	0
November 25	East Green Bay.....	7	West Green Bay.....	6
TOTAL	East Green Bay.....	120	Opponents	13
Captain	Earl Lambeau			
Team Manager	Norris Schilling			
Property Manager	Clifford Lande			

COACHES—

R. O. Canright.....	Faculty
Dr. E. R. DeBoth.....	Chicago U.
J. M. Hoeffel.....	U. W.
W. J. Eckardt.....	U. W.

The students of East High School appreciate the fact that the success of their football team was entirely a result of the good work accomplished by those who assisted in coaching. To those men we wish to extend our thanks and hearty appreciation for the good work done.



AEROPLANE.



FOOTBALL—1916

The annual Thanksgiving game ended one of the most successful football seasons that East High has enjoyed for many years.

On the first day of school candidates for two teams were out. Only a few positions were open, and all of the new men were in suits to work for their places.

Coach Canright was on the field the first night of practice, looking over the men. With the help of Captain Lambeau, he put the men through blocking and tackling practice. By the end of the first week signals were learned and hard scrimmage was encountered. All of the men worked earnestly to beat West High.

Despite serious handicaps, East High weathered the season without a single defeat. Three games were tied, but all others were won by large scores. East High's goal was crossed for only two touchdowns: first by the strong Marinette eleven, and last by West High on Thanksgiving Day.

As the season wore on Coach Canright found that he was unable to handle the men and coach them as he desired. Meanwhile our eleven had attracted much attention in the city. Joseph Hoeffel, Dr. DeBoth, and Walter Eckhardt offered their services as assistants. New plays were discussed and practiced. The result of the coaching of these men was clearly demonstrated in the Marinette game, though the game ended in a tie.

The Oshkosh game was the last pending that played with West High for city championship.

After this game the East High Eleven got out for practice at 2:50 o'clock each day, and worked until it became so dark they could no longer see to catch the ball. Stirring mass meetings helped to instill more spirit into the team, and they worked with renewed energy. Training was rigidly enforced, and the day before Thanksgiving the team was in perfect condition.

East Green Bay 34—Shawano 0

In the first game of the season East High was restrained by eligibility rules. Had the team been made up of regulars, the final score would have been nearer 100 than 40.

At the start East High kicked off to Shawano. The visitors were soon forced to punt, and Schilling received the ball for East High. Shawano saw little of the oval during the rest of the game.

Capt. Lambeau gained thru the line at will, and at one time, desirous of more exercise, he ran 75 yards for his third touchdown.

Schilling and Peplinski played a stirring game for the home team.

East Green Bay 32—Appleton 0

Stiffer resistance than expected was encountered by East High at Appleton. The Appleton eleven showed a good fighting spirit and held hard at times, preventing East High from scoring frequently when the opportunity seemed at hand.

The first touchdown was made by Bell. Peplinski carried the pigskin over Appleton's goal soon after, and he was followed by Capt. Lambeau. During the second half Schilling and Capt. Lambeau went over for touchdowns, and Capt. Lambeau kicked goal twice. Capt. Lambeau, Schilling, Bell and Peplinski all showed up to great advantage in the tilt, each playing a star game. Lambeau proved to be a stone wall in defense, and was also a consistent ground gainer. Peplinski's speed was an asset, and the smashing tactics of Schilling and Bell worked right.

East Green Bay 40—Sturgeon Bay 0

On Oct. 14th, East High trimmed Sturgeon Bay by a score of 40 to 0. East High's charges and straight through plays tore Sturgeon Bay's defense to pieces, and long gains were made by Lambeau, Schilling, and Bell.

Schilling went around end for eight yards, making the first touchdown. Goal was missed.



AEROPLANE.



In the next period Capt. Lambeau made a 40 yard run for a touchdown. He kicked goal. He soon went over again for a touchdown. Not content with this, he reeled off a 55-yard run for a fourth touchdown, after the visitors had kicked off in the same period.

In the third quarter Schilling skirted end for our fifth touchdown. On the visitor's kick-off Schilling made a neat catch and chased down the field a full forty yards, eluding half a dozen of the visitors. Soon after he went over for the final touchdown. Goal was kicked and the game soon ended, East High holding the larger end of a 40 to 0 score.

East Green Bay 7—Marinette 7

Marinette was handed the surprise of the season when East High not only held the visitors to a 7-7 count, but out played them during most of the game.

Confident of winning by a score of at least 25-0, Marinette took the field a warm favorite in the betting. East High was out-weighed ten pounds to the man. However, when the game started, the tutelage of Joe Hoeffel and Dr. DeBoth could be perceived by the manner in which East High played.

East High kicked off to the visitors, Capt. Lambeau sending off a long drive. On the second play Marinette fumbled, and East High recovered the ball. Then a furious smash toward the Marinette goal was started. The Marinette line was torn like paper, and within a few downs, three minutes after the opening play, the ball was on the visitors' five-yard line. Capt. Lambeau went thru with the oval, only to lose it when across the line. This spoiled East High's chance for a touchdown. The ball was placed into play on the 20-yard line, and Marinette punted. East High was also soon forced to punt. On an exchange of punts, in which East High was greatly benefited, Schilling took the ball and skirted end for 30 yards. Capt. Lambeau then went thru for a touchdown and kicked goal.

Marinette made their touchdown in the last period and kicked goal, tying the score. The ball oscillated back and forth for the rest of the game and the score at the end was 7-7.

East High backs, Lambeau, Schilling, Bell, and Schmitz, played a wonderful game, and the line also showed improvement. Cranston played an exceptional game at center. Jandrain, Beeson and Pelegrin held the heavy visitors with surprising strength. Gavin and Lambeau at end broke up play after play. Even the subs, when called in, played the game like regulars.

East Green Bay 0—Menominee 0

When East High crossed the border of their native state and went into Michigan to play Menominee, they realized that they were to play one of the hardest games of the season. Menominee had not been defeated on her own ground in the last seven years. The game was one of the fiercest played by East High during the season, and nearly every man bore marks of the scrimmage on arriving home at Green Bay.

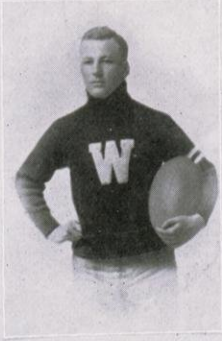
The game was opened by Menominee receiving the ball. The ball soon passed over to East High, and the game from then on consisted of a series of punts. East high had several chances to score, but were halted each time. Once a fumble on Menominee's four-yard line lost a touch down.

The sensation of the game came when Captain Curly Lambeau drop kicked the ball forty yards, straight at the goal posts; but the oval hit one of the uprights and bounded back, losing the count for East High.

The game was fast and at times rough, and a number of players were stretched out in the field, a man being dropped in nearly every play.

The three Ertlet brothers played a stellar game for Menominee and gained most of the territory for their eleven. Every man on the East High squad played as a unit in a machine.

THE TEAM



H. H. H. Photo



"Mike"
"Kelly"
"Fritz"

"Don"
Coach Hoeffel
"Jack" "Stub"

"Bubby"
Capt. "Curly"
Lambeau
"Less"

"Pep"
Coach Canwright
"Punkin"

"Sam"
Sauber
"Rummy"



AEROPLANE.



East Green Bay 0—Oshkosh 0

Displaying a stubborn defense and a varied number of ground-gaining plays on the attack, East High battled the husky Oshkosh eleven to a 0-0 tie at Oshkosh, Nov. 11, on a snow covered gridiron.

It is said that Oshkosh High has not been beaten on her home field in the last 15 years, but East High came near to putting a big hole in her record. East High out-played the giant team until the last six minutes of play. East High had little trouble gaining at will thru the line or around the ends; but once in the shadow of their goal posts, Oshkosh would always put up a gritty resistance, and East High was held down on the one or two yard line.

It was a well played game, and there was but little rough work on either side. Only four penalties were called, two for East High, and two for Oshkosh.

Capt. Lambeau, Bell and Schilling alternated in rushing the pigskin down the field, but little was accomplished in the first half.

In the second half East High opened up and played some real football. Green Bay opened the half kicking to Oshkosh, but Oshkosh was up against a stiff proposition and it was generally a case of punt whenever they secured the ball. On the other hand East High showed her ability in this period. Twice she was close to the Oshkosh goal only to lose the ball on downs; and toward the end of the period let a score slip through her hands. It was on the fourth down, and East High had six yards to go. Captain Lambeau dropped back as if to drop kick, and shot a forward pass to his brother, Rummy Lambeau. Rummy had crossed the goal line and was partly set for the catch, but the toss was a bit wide, and the ball just slipped his fingers. This was East High's last chance to score. The end of the quarter was called as the ball was being brought out to the 20 yard line.

In the last quarter neither eleven seemed able to gain much territory. Both were forced to punt on their last down. The game ended in a 0-0 score.

ANNUAL THANKSGIVING GAME

East Green Bay 7—West Green Bay 6

Line up:—

Rummy Lambeau	'18.....	Left end
Arthur Jandrain	'18.....	Left tackle
William Kelly	'20.....	Left guard
Lester Cranston	'18.....	Center
Vincent Pelegrin	'17.....	Right guard
Everet Beeson	'18.....	Right tackle
Frank Gavin	'18.....	Right end
Donald Bell	'19.....	Quarter back
Norris Schilling	'17.....	Left half
Edward Peplinski	'18.....	Full back
Earl Lambeau (Capt.).....	'17.....	Right half

Substitutes:—

Harold O'Neil	'19.....	End
Charles Sauber	'19.....	Guard
Samuel Cohen	'17.....	Half

Captain Curley Lambeau, his trusty toe and his wonderful ground-gaining ability, gave East High the first football victory over West High that the team has enjoyed in the last eight years.

Too much credit cannot be given Captain Lambeau for his playing. He broke up West High's interference, and on the offensive when given the ball, was always sure of a gain. West High may have devised some plan to stop the famed Captain, but if they did, that plan went astray. He tore through the line, booted the punts in whirlwind style, and scored the points for the winners. Alone he made nearly two-thirds of the East High's total yards.



AEROPLANE.



McLean, for West High, played a steady game, gaining consistently, and tackling hard. Gallagher, for West, also played a heady game, while Schilling and Bell, for East High, did all that was expected of them, Schilling getting under punts in a masterly style.

The game was witnessed by the largest crowd which was ever packed in the league ground for a tilt. Over five thousand were present when Referee Hal Landing called for the opening kickoff at 2:45 o'clock.

West High won the toss and chose to defend the east goal. Lambeau kicked off and Leaper returned the ball 15 yards for West High. Gallagher, Hayes, Matthews and McLean then alternated in carrying the ball down the field. East High seemed unable to stop them. Once a forward worked for West and trick plays gained much territory. Before the end of the first quarter McLean went thru for a touchdown. Dwyer missed on the kickout, so goal was forfeited. Score, West High 6; East High, 0.

Gallagher kicked off to East High and Schilling returned the oval 15 yards. East High then started a march toward West High's goal. Lambeau, Bell, Schilling and Peplinski were each sure of a gain and Peplinski seemed able to find the smallest holes. Two forward passes to Schilling worked for first down each time. Time for the quarter was called with East High in possession of the ball on West High's six yard line.

On the first play of the second quarter Bell gained two yards and then Lambeau went over left side of the line for a touch down. He kicked goal. Score, East High, 7; West High, 6.

Lambeau kicked off to West High. Gallagher soon broke away for a thirty yard run. East High broke down two forwards, and soon broke down another, getting possession of the ball on down. After an exchange of punts time for the half was called, East High having possession of the ball in the center of the field.

To open the second half Gallagher kicked off to East High. Lambeau was laid out for five minutes on the first play but came back strong with a thirty yard run around end. Sauber replaced Kelly, and Cohen went in for Bell. The playing in the second half was hard. West high opened up with some forwards but only one worked. East High played a defensive game and were content with punting when they received the oval.

During the last quarter of the game East High held the ball most of the time. As soon as West High received the ball, they held and forced to punt. Several forward passes were tried by West High but only one was completed. Had the game lasted a few minutes longer the score would probably have been 14 to 6 as East High was rushing down the field when the game ended. Time was called with East high in possession of the ball on West High's 35 yard line. Score, East High, 7; West High, 6.

We **W** on
B **E** ll

B eeson

P **E** plinski

Cr **A** nston

Cap **T** Lambeau

W ill Kelly

R. Lamb **E** au

S auber

Ar **T** Jandrain

Sc **H** illing

Gav **I** n

Pele **G** rin

Co **H** en



EAST HIGH TRACK TEAM
'16



AEROPLANE.



TRACK 1916

CoachMilton Nelson
 CaptainEarl Lambeau

THE TEAM

Name	
Earl Lambeau	Shot, hammer, discus, broad jump
Van Laanen	High jump, broad jump, discus
Moore	Hurdles, pole vault
Schilling	Pole vault, 100 yard dash
Demyser	Hurdle, 220 yards
Theisen	Mile, half mile
Greenwood	220; 240
R. Lambeau	100; 220; 440

Half-mile relay: R. Lambeau, Schilling, Greenwood, "Curley" Lambeau.

Mile relay: Demyser, Van Laanen, Theisen, Moore.

Earl Lambeau won first individual honors at N. E. Wisconsin Inter-Scholastic meet at Appleton.

On May 13th the East High baseball team traveled to Pulaski, defeating the Pulaski Reds by a score of 5-3. The game was witnessed by a large crowd.



EAST HIGH ORCHESTRA



THE YOKOHOMA MAID."

On the 16th of January the Glee Clubs of the East and West High Schools presented "The Yokohoma Maid," an operetta, at the Armory. This was carried thru very successfully.

The story of "The Yokohoma Maid" opens in Kyboshu, a suburb of Yokohoma, where the guests are assembled to celebrate the sixteenth birthday of O-Sing-a-Song. Her father, who has recently died, has left a will, the terms of which are known only to Fattedo, the mayor of Kyboshu. They are, that O-Sing-a-Song, in order to inherit the fortune which her father has left, must be willing to give herself in marriage to Fattedo, the mayor. When O-Sing-a-Song hears of this, she is in despair. She therefore gladly accepts the opportunity to visit America, when Fattedo instructs her to complete her education there, accompanied by her nurse, Tung-Waga, and companion, Kissimee.

Two years elapse, and the second act takes place on the day O-Sing-a-Song is expected home for her marriage. She returns with her companions, and Fattedo prepares for an immediate ceremony; but as the ceremony is about to be performed, Harry Cortcase, an American, appears on the scene, and announces that he and O-Sing-a-Song are married, and that he is mayor of his native city, Dolarsville. O-Sing-a-Song argues that she has fulfilled the requirements of the will in that she is willing to marry Fattedo, though circumstances render it impossible for her to do so. Fattedo, disgusted, commits what he calls "social suicide."

The cast:

Takasi, herald of Kiboshu.....	Earl Lambeau
Ah No, Chinese laundryman from U. S. A.....	Allan Kerr
Movon Yu, a policeman.....	Rudolph Bouchard
Fattedo, mayor of Kiboshu.....	Quirine Dorschel
Knogudi, his secretary.....	Jack Phillips
Harry Cortcase, an American lawyer.....	Carl Miller
O-Sing-a-Song, a Japanese heiress.....	Ida Arthur
Kissimee, her companion.....	Thelma Melville
Tung Waga, a Japanese nurse.....	Myrtle Kuhaupt
Hilda	Bernice Brady
Stella	
Gieshas, Japanese chorus and Yokohoma Ma'id Ballet.....	Glee Clubs

The musical part of the operetta was under the direction of Mr. Enna, the dancing under Mr. Kretlow, and the dramatic part under the direction of Miss White.



LINCOLN CLUB

The Lincoln Club has very creditably acquitted itself during the past year. The Club was organized by Mr. Ream, four years ago, for the purpose of encouraging the boys of East High in public speaking and debating. Three years ago Mr. Garey assumed advisorship, but upon his returning to Madison to resume post-graduate work, Mr. Horne, a U. of W. graduate, was chosen as advisor. Mr. Horne is a patient and energetic worker who won the respect and confidence of the boys from the start. Under his guidance the scope of the Club has been materially increased, and the boys have reaped many benefits from practice and advice there gained.

Mr. Horne has repeatedly impressed upon the boys the fact that self-expression is the most valuable asset possessed by any human being. This same sentiment has been made manifest by many on the school rostrum who are now enjoying the higher positions of life, and has always encouraged the Club to better efforts.

The Lincoln Club has turned out and trained every debater on the East High inter-scholastic team for the past two years. This speaks well for the Club, since competition for places on the East High State League Teams is open to the whole school.

During the year the Lincolnians enjoyed their annual banquet and several other social functions. The officers elected for the last semester are: Claude Greenwood, Pres.; Bob Rhode, Vice-Pres.; Raymond Emich, Sec.-Treas.

The prospects for 1918 look exceptionally bright, and it is hoped that the Lincoln Club will continue to enjoy the support and confidence of the student body.



AEROPLANE.



MASK AND WIG CLUB

The Mask and Wig Club re-organized for work soon after school opened in September, and its meetings have been held twice a month all through the year.

Under a new ruling, Mr. Ream appointed five teachers to direct the work, each one to have charge of three meetings. This plan has proved very successful. Under the direction of the Misses Fitzsimmons, Schuette, Kies, Kopplin, and Taylor, interesting programs have been given at each meeting.

The general line of work has been practically the same as in former years.

During the winter the club studied the Irish Play Movement. At one meeting a scene from the "Goal Gate" was presented; at a later one the play "Spreading the News," which showed to good advantage the dramatic ability of the club members.

One enjoyable social affair was held, this being a children's character party to celebrate Hallowe'en. At a regular meeting, by way of a change from the usual program, the momentous question: "Resolved, that loose skirts are preferable to tight skirts," was settled by debate, the affirmative winning.

In March a very interesting program, consisting of readings and musical numbers, was given in honor of St. Patrick's Day.

Declamatory work forms a part of the spring activity. At the preliminary try-out for the League Contest, first place was awarded to Alvina Libert, who gave "The Man with One Talent," and second to Hazel Schuette, who gave "Pro Patria."

The officers serving this year were Margaret Ream, president; Esther Kaap, vice-president; and Eunice Smith, secretary and treasurer. Altogether, the club feels that this has been a most profitable year's work.

E. T. S.





AEROPLANE.



SENIOR BANQUET

On the seventeenth of February, the Senior class gave their annual banquet. This was one of the most successful affairs ever given at the school. The hall was prettily decorated with flags.

Quirine Dorschel, president of the class acted as toastmaster, and Mr. Ream, Mr. Horne, Miss Kelleher, Mrs. Horne, Claude Greenwood, and Alden Cusick responded to toasts. After the feast, dancing was enjoyed.

During the football season, three football dances were given by the Athletic Association, at the Elks' Hall. One took place after the game with Marinette, one after the game with Appleton and one after the Thanksgiving game.

At the end of the football season, the Senior girls gave a banquet to the members of the team, the coaches, and the men of the faculty. After the banquet, Mr. Hoeffel and Dr. DeBoth entertained the football men and their friends at a dance at the Elks' hall.

A dance was given on the tenth of February at the Woman's Building, to make up the deficit incurred by presenting "The 'Yokohoma Maid.'" Many of the students of both high schools attended, and all had a very enjoyable time.

A very pleasant entertainment was given in the Assembly Hall on the sixth of March, when a quintette of negroes from the Tuskegee Institute, under the direction of Mr. Charles Winter Wood, sang a number of old southern plantation songs. Mr. Wood, who had been a schoolmate of Mr. Ream at Beloit, also told us many interesting facts concerning the evolution of the negro, and the commendable work done by the Institute.

Judge McGillan gave us a splendid talk one morning about patriotism and the work done by the Red Cross Society.

EXTRA

It is reported that Miss Black has at last found a book that neither Myrtle R. nor Margaret M. has read.

Upon the request of the National Defence Society, through the local society, about forty of the boys have left school to work on the farms. All of those, who have their work up, will receive full credit for the years work.

Carrie Jacobi and Florence Goslin former graduates of East High, are now studying at Columbia University. Carrie Jacobi is studying for A. B. A. degree.

On the eighth of May, a declamatory contest was held in the school auditorium. The schools of Menasha, Kaukauna, and Green Bay were represented.

The first place went to Harriet Kurz, of Kaukauna, for the declamation "Whose Afraid?", the second place to Alice Mattens of Kaukauna, who gave a selection from "Anne of Green Gables", and the third to Hazel Schuette of Green Bay, who gave "Pro Patria."

The first place in oratory went to George Vander Heiden of Kaukauna for his oration "National Apostacy."

The judges were: Superintendent Z. B. Wallins of De Pere, Principal R. C. Winger of West De Pere, and Principal F. A. Mass of Algoma.

Arthur Densmeyer who left school recently to enter the Annapolis Naval Academy is now serving on the battleship "Michigan," somewhere on the Atlantic.

Did you know that Miss Hood is a graduate of the Stout Institute?



Some of Us





AEROPLANE.



SENIOR CLASS PLAY

"GREEN STOCKINGS"

PRESENTED AT ORPHEUM THEATER

MAY 25, 1917

"Green Stockings" is the work of the celebrated English novelist, A. E. W. Mason, and it is a merry play both in plot and dialogue. The plot deals with the custom whereby an elder sister is compelled to wear green stockings at the wedding of a younger sister provided she herself happens to be unmarried or unbetrothed.

After having worn the hated green stockings twice, Celia Faraday rebels when the time approaches for her to wear them a third time. She therefore invents a sweetheart who bears the name of Smith, and she excuses his nonappearance by saying that immediately after she has become engaged he has been obliged to sail for the war in South Africa.

The surprise of her sisters forces her into details which have to be manufactured at short notice. She is even induced to write a letter to him, and although she subsequently thinks she has destroyed it, it is mailed by her younger sister. In an endeavor to extricate herself from her predicament she later succeeds in having published in the London Times a notice that Col. Smith "died October 11th." The strange part of the story is that the name which she thought was pure fictitious is borne by an officer in her Majesty's service, who receives the letter, and turns up under an assumed name shortly after the publication of the death notice. His interview with Celia results in a series of laughable situations that terminate happily.

Time: Present. Place—Suburb of Liverpool.

Act I—Room in Mr. Faraday's Country House, February 11th. Evening.

Act II—Same as Act I. Eight months later. About six o'clock.

Act III—Morning room in Mr. Faraday's house. Evening, same day.

William Faraday	Alden Cusick
(His daughters):	
Celia	Peggie Ream
Phyllis	Irene Jahn
Evelyn (Lady Trenchard)	Minnie Straubel
Madge (Mrs. Rockingham)	Irene Duquaine
Mrs. Chrisolm Faraday of Chicago (Aunt Ida).....	Emily Delloye
Martin (the family's faithful servant).....	Vincent Pelegrin
Robert Tarver (in love with Phyllis).....	Walter Bins
Admiral Grice	Roy Gotfredson
Colonel Smith	Quirine Dorsche!
Henry Steele	} Two English Gentlemen } James Heney
James Raleigh	

John C. Coonen, a member of the East High Faculty, has recently joined the Officers Reserve Corps. He has been classed as an "A" man.



In Memoriam to

John Harold Winters

Who Died

September 7, 1916



Orville Detjen

Who Died

May 10, 1917



AEROPLANE.



FRESHMAN CURRENT EVENTS TOPIC

"Major General Funston died suddenly at San Antonio, Texas. He is the only man to receive such honor without a military training at West Point."

M. B.

"Students are of four kinds, likened to the sponge, funnel, strainer and sieve."

HEARD IN PHYSIOLOGY

"The kidneys is in the north-west part of the back. They look like the liver with knots in it."

Art. L. (At the senior banquet as the salad appeared)—"O Lord, have mercy on these victuals."

Harold V. E. (Reading of Burns' sweetheart in Literature 4, in the language in which the great writer describes her)—"She was a bony (bonnie) sweet sonsie lass."

"Take away woman," shouted the orator, "and what would follow?"

"We would," said a man at the back of the audience promptly.

Parent—"I hardly know what to do about Eddie; he is so backward about learning to read."

Principal—"Teach him Hebrew; that reads backward."

V. G.—"What is poetic license?"

M. K.—"Privilege for a poet to live."

Miss B.—"Where is the former Czar of Russia?"

John C.—"The Czar is in his summer castle, shoveling snow."

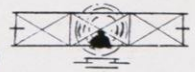
Miss F.—"Who made us spiritually free?"

Eleanor D.—"George Washington."

The doctor put his name on the death certificate in the place reserved for "the cause of death."



AEROPLANE.



FRESHMEN CURRENT EVENT TOPIC

Quite a bit of prohibition has gotten into the United States. In Arizona it is the worst. The sheriff of a town there loaded a street sprinkler with 500 gallons of liquor and sprinkled the streets with it.

Miss K.—(To Freshman after a study period)—“William, I think that you have wasted about all of this period.”

William—“I—I was listening to you, Miss K.”

He—“You are the breath of life to me.”

She—“Did you every try holding your breath?”

Miss B.—“What is Backgammon?”

J. H.—“That’s a game of Pinochle.”

Miss B.—“Is that right, Edward?”

Ed. S.—“No. Chess.”

“WERE THERE NO HALVES?”

Earl S. (Giving causes for the Revolutionary War)—“English soldiers were to be quartered in the United States.”

“Do you like weenie-wurse?”

“No; I prefer blank verse.”

Miss B.—“Peter, will you name and describe the different kinds of feet in poetry.”

Peter A.—“I don’t know; I always get my feet mixed.”

UNFORTUNATE ENGLISH TEACHER

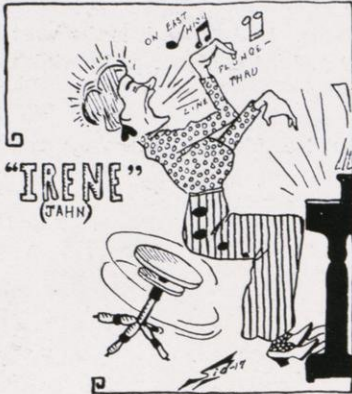
Pupil (Giving a topic)—“The men of ancient Rome were accustomed to go before the Senate and press their suits.”

HOW EAST HIGH IS PREPARED TO RESIST THE INVASION OF GERMANY OR ANY OTHER COUNTRY

- 1 Dorothy might lend us some powder.
- 2 We might send out Dorschel, Minahan, Cusick, Greiling, Krueger and Greenwood to talk the enemy to death.
- 3 We might send “Curley” and the football team through the center of the enemy and kill them outright.
- 4 We might use “Fat” Jandrain for a fortification that would resist even a 42 centimeter howitzer.
- 5 Any one of the teachers could give the opposing general a “bawling out” and make him feel so cheap that he’d withdraw his army.
- 6 We might induce the enemy to raid the domestic science department just after baking day. They’d be sure to tackle some of the bread and then ’nuff said.
- 7 Mr. Coonen declares that judging from the number of exploded test tubes and holes burned in desks, at least six new explosives have been discovered by chemistry students.
- 8 If the enemy could observe the heart rending affection displayed by Myrtle and Frank when they say good-bye to each other for two hours every noon, they would tip-toe softly away, and with tears of pity in their eyes, sail for home.
- 9 If music has charms to soothe the savage breast, then Prof. Enna and his glee club would have to be put in the front rank of our army to subdue the enemy.
- 10 It is claimed that Bub Gotfredson and Jim Heney are good shots—(at pool).
- 11 Miss Brauns says that any of her German classes could listen to the Kaiser and understand his plans—if he told them in English.



AEROPLANE.



James C.—“Sh, don't tell any one! I shaved last night.”

Process of James Shaving

First—Sees that there is no danger of his mother interfering.

Second—Slips into the pantry and takes some cream and puts it on his face.

Third—Goes to the back door and calls gently, Kitty, Kitty, Kitty!

English Teacher—“What tense is, ‘The boy has his lessons?’”

Girl Pupil—“Pretense.”

(Mr. C. writes examination questions on the board).

Art. B.—“What is that first word?”

Mr. C.—“Discuss; what does it look like?”

Art B.—“Well, you can't tell by looking at it.”

Miss Black—“What is the most important fact about ‘Pope's Essay on Criticism?’”

Vincent P.—“Nobody can understand it.”

A SAD MISTAKE

Miss K—s (After Shorty L. had winked at her)—“Sir, you'd better have your eyes tested.”

ARITHMETIC

Teacher—“If your father borrowed \$100 and promised to pay it back at the rate of \$10 per week, how much would he owe at the end of ten weeks?”

Boy—“\$100.”

Teacher—“You do not know your arithmetic.”

Boy—“But I know my father.”

Miss B.—“Edward, what figure of speech is there in line fifty?” (Later)—“Have you found it yet?”

Ed. S.—“No, I was looking in line fifty-one. I don't know where line fifty is.”

Mr. C.—“Earl, will you name the physical characteristics of the American Indian?”

Earl S.—“The men mostly engaged in agriculture, and the women took care of the babies?”

Sentence in Business English—He put his hat upon his head.

Miss Schuette—“Class, why upon? Some definite reason.”

Raymond E.—“Well, he puts it up and on his head.”

C. D. B.—“Ruth's stuck up, she swallowed her gum.”

T. H.—Speaking about the date of the debates being changed to the day before. “It's postponed,—no, I mean precluded.”

In Business English—Lillian P. at end of her advertisement:—“Tom Jones, Sure & Easy Dealer.”





AEROPLANE.



FABLE

One balmy night in March, (to be precise, the 30th of March, 1917 A. D.) three fair maidens were followed home from a little social at the Turner Hall, by three fair youths, whom we shall call, (just for social purposes, Wallie, Bubbie, and last but not least, Reddie).

The three fair maidens, terror-stricken, hurried home as fast as they could possibly go without mussing their hair, or having any other calamity of such nature befall them. They thought of all the bad and wicked things they had done in their sweet young lives, and were already promising to themselves, that as long as they lived they would never do anything such as putting an egg in the electric fan, when they thought the room needed re-papering, or deeds of like nature.

After they reached their respective domiciles, they hurriedly said good nite to their benefactors, (I mean murderers), went to their little beds, and hurried up to school the following Monday morning to tell their school friends that three boys had followed them all the way home (to within three blocks of Tony's house—there, I gave it away—) and all the way they had never said a word of encouragement to the three daring youths.

P. S.—For further information, apply to the said above named young men, and find out from headquarters the only and original story of "Following Girls Home", or "How I wish I was in bed."
J. C. C.



FRITZIE KAPP

"Pray let me kiss your hand," said he
With looks of burning love.
"I can remove my veil?" said she,
"Much easier than my glove."—Ex.

Miss Black—"What is a transient dentist?"
Howard M.—"A traveling tusk puller."

Mr. Canright says the Aleghanies are not fish—
although they are constantly being scaled.

Miss Black—"Name a Contemporary of Roger
Bacon."

P. A.—"Ham."

He (kissing her)—"It's late and—"
She—"Better late than never."

Mr. Horn—"Now, what would you do, if you were chairman and there was a motion
before the house, and then a man got up and proposed—ah—(whispers)—
Voice in rear—"Oh, this is so sudden!"

"No woman ever made a fool of me."
"No, but they helped."

Professor (discussing the organic and inorganic kingdoms)—"Now if I should put my
eyes so, and drop my head so, and not move, you would say I was a clod. But I leap,
I run; then what would you call me?"

Voice in rear of room—"A clod-hopper."

They did not rush or hurry,
Nor sit up late to cram,
Nor have the blues and worry,—
But they failed in their exam.—Ex.



AEROPLANE.



On Feb. 15 Harold V. went to sleep in American History in the 11:00 period and snored so loudly that he woke every one else up.

Miss B.—“Why did Milton write ‘Paradise Regained?’”
E. S.—“Because his wife died.”

PROFANE LANGUAGE

Mr. Cainright—“There is a reference in the Library by ‘Heck!’”

We have noticed that Vivian is tardy Daley.

IN THE EAST HIGH MUSIC CABINET

If The Moon Should Ever Squeal On You.....	Florence and Lester
The High Cost of Loving.....	Curly Lambeau
The Curse of an Aching Heart.....	Vincent Pelegrin
Love Me While the Loving Is Good.....	Dorothy Beck
The Girl on the Magazine Cover.....	Tony Holmes
I Left Her on the Beach at Honolulu.....	Henry Zane
Girl of My Dreams.....	Irene Jahn
Sweetheart Days	Myrtle and Frank
When the Right Girl Comes Along.....	Bub Schilling
Gee I Wish I Had A Girl.....	Clifford Lande
You Are A Dangerous Girl.....	June Golden
Somebody Teach Me How To Love.....	Fritz Gavin
Pussyfoot	Ray Larsen
Angel's Serenade	Ida Arthur
Prize Song from Die Ktchgnomereepe.....	Ed Stenger
The Call of a Nation.....	Art DeMuysen
He's a Devil in His Own Home Town.....	Pete Abrams
My Little Dream Girl.....	Elsie Wilson
They Didn't Believe Me.....	Olive Brown
Bashful Billy	William Kelly
O-Me-O-My.....	Gotfredson
Bridal Blushes	Lorraine Burdon
Crossing the Bar	Jim Heney
When a Maid Comes Knocking at Your Heart.....	Carl Kopplin
I Never Use a Big, Big, D—.....	Minnie Straubel
Oh Mr. Dream Man.....	Mr. Enna
I've Got Everything I Want, But You.....	Bob Madden
When You're in Love With Someone Who Is Not in Love With You.....	Den Bell
If We Can't Be the Same Old Sweethearts, We Can Still Be The Same Old Friends	{ Ruth and Quirine Mary and Carl June and Don
On a Beautiful Night With a Beautiful Girl.....	L. Thurman
Sweet Cookie	Dorschel
Goodbye—We're Through	The Seniors
There's A Little Bit of Bad in Every Good Little Girl.....	Helen LeClair
What Are You Going To Do To-morrow Evening?.....	Red Reeke
Out of the Cradle	Eddie Burke
You Can Tell I'm Irish.....	Mary Hart
I'm A'longin' Fo' You.....	John Minahan

SEEDY, EH?

(Heard in Amer. His.)—Grant planted himself on the bank of the Yazoo River, but the Union defeat was due to the fact that he didnt come up fast enough.



AEROPLANE.



A. L.—(Reading Lab. Manual)—“Mr. Coonen, here it says, ‘touch the wire to the tongue,’ I don’t know where to find it.”

Mr. C.—“Why, it’s something you eat with.”

A. L.—“Yes, but I can’t find it.”

Mr. C.—“Look around in your mouth. No wonder you don’t get results if you can’t find your own tongue.”

Several men were discussing evolution, when a physician came in, holding in his hand a small vial which he said contained the elixir of life, one drop of which would put a man back ten years. One of the party agreed to take a drop. The doctor was called from the room for a moment, and on returning found that the man had taken all the elixir and had disappeared. They finally found him in the top of a tree, with his tail twisted around a limb, and holding in his paw a cocoanut.

E. T.—“Dwight was chap’ain in the army.”

R. G.—“Poor Charley.”

Q. D. (Reciting in Amer. Hist.)—“President Garfield was shot in the railroad station.”

HAPPENINGS AT EAST HIGH

Vincent Pele—grins.

John Chuda—coffs.

Myrt’e Ku—hops.

Curly is engaged to Lamb’s beau.

Irene —yawns.

Florence W.—“May I get my handkerchief?”

Miss F.—“Is it necessary?”

Miss S.—“Mary, what are the two extra ribs called?”

Mary H.—“Spare ribs.”

HEARD IN THE OFFICE

(Freshman at telephone)

“Mother, who wrote the Bible?”

“But mother, I’ve got to know.”

“But mother, go look in the front of the Bible and see. If I don’t know now, Miss K. will give me zero!”

On a mule we find two legs behind,
And two we find before;
But we stand behind, before we find
What the two behind be for.—Ex.



AEROPLANE.



SNEEZEVILLE SNOOZER

Published by the Sniffers of the Sneezeville High School

Vol III

JUNE 1, 1917

Late Edition

Entered in Post Office as
"Steerage" Class Matter.

Editor, G. SOAKUM GOOD

PROCLAMATION

HEAR YE! HEAR YE!
HEAR YE!

I, the undersigned, do hereby assert that all sophomores attending the Junior Prom will be allowed to partake of the punch.

(Signed) W. T. REAM.

Sworn before us (the Sophomore class) April 1, 1917. This is in no way contrary to the present statutes of the state of Wisconsin.

—o—

PRIZE FIGHTS

On Saint Patrick's night, March 17, a series of prize fights were staged in Strauble's barn, next door to Gotfredson's shanty. Several bloody noses resulted, and two members of the party were awarded iron crosses for the brilliant bravery they displayed while under the enemies fire. Later refreshments were served, to which the guests did ample justice.

—o—

My Dear Mr. Ream:

You have found, I fear, that my son needs some restraint. He is nervous and very much inclined to put more energy than he can afford on church work and his studies. We sincerely hope you will unite with us for the further development of his social nature.

Yours respectfully,
Mr. A.

—o—

The editors humbly beg the pardon of Minnie S. for not devoting more space to her in these pages, but we promise to give her a full page in our next edition.

The cast of "Green Stockings," after ten days of starvation, while rehearsing after school, ate their roles.

—o—

Dear Vin.:

In reply to your question as to why a girl closes her eyes when kissed, we would advise you to send us your photograph, and we may be able to tell you.

Yours regretfully,
Editor.

—o—

Contrary to the usual custom, the Editor-in-chief and the joke editor of this paper will not leave town on the day this edition appears, but will be delighted to interview the many subscribers over the telephone or by having them drop in and see us when we are out.

—o—

THE EAST HIGH

AD DEPARTMENT

For Sale—My pink flowered shirt—R. Greiling.

—

Wanted—A regular boy by a regular girl.

—

For Sale—A perpetual grin—Sam Cohen.

—

Wanted—Information as to where Marilla gets her complexion.

—

Lost—A class ring—somewhere at West High. Return to J. Golden.

—

Bought & Paid For—Our cozy corner in the back of the main room—Myrtle & Franklin.

—

Stolen—My best girl. Reward if returned to Clifford.

—

Found — A Sophomore's heart. Owner can have same by calling Lorraine B.

—

Lost, Strayed, or Stolen—About six points. Return to Golden. Reward!!

Lost—Two debates around Appleton and Stevens Point. Please return to the Affirmative and Negative Teams.

Wanted — A first class clothes line for a jumping rope. See Don B.

Dear Editor:

I am a young man of eighteen. I have a girl whom I go to see every Sunday night. We don't feel at ease with one another. Could you advise me how to act or what to do?

Dear Sir:

I should advise you to look at photograph albums or tell stories.

Yours for future happiness,
Editor.

—o—

Dear Editor:

I am a refined young lady of eighteen summers. My friends tell me I am good looking, a fact that my mirror confirms. I am anxious to go on the stage. I can sing and do fancy dancing. I have seen many theatrical schools advertised. Are they any good.

Miss D.

My Dear Miss D.:

The Suamico Theatrical School is recommended. A personage of your accomplishments can procure a position on the stage in that town after two lessons.

Editor.

—o—

Dear Editor:

What am I to do? All the girls are crazy about me. Can you suggest any immediate relief?

Curly L.

Dear Sir:

The best remedy we can suggest at present is that you eat onions regularly, and encourage them in no other way.
Editor.



AEROPLANE.



SNEEZEVILLE SNOOZER

SNEEZEVILLE HIGH HONOR SYSTEM

Instructor: Instead of the ordinary recitation this morning, I will substitute a written examination. Being a great believer in the honor system, I will not exercise any supervision over you. However, for convenience, I will have you sit two seats apart. Although I have implicit confidence in your honor, I will divide the class into two divisions, and give each alternate row a different question. You will please bring your notebooks to my desk and leave them there, lest they should get in your way and interfere with your writing. While the examination is going on, I shall stroll around the room, not for the purpose of supervision, but simply to benefit my liver. The examination will now begin.

—o—

EXTRA

We were sorry to learn of the sad accident which befell our esteemed friend, Roy Gotfredson. While engaging in a game of ball on the Bishop's lot, he pursued the ball so intently that he lost his equilibrium and fell into a puddle of stagnant water which loomed up unexpectedly before him. It is feared that his green suit will never recover its former lustre.

—o—

We have noticed that whenever Professor Crabb plays on his cornet he continually wiggles about. We suppose his object is that it makes him harder to hit.

SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE COMING FAST

We, the following, hereby subscribe the sum set opposite our names, for the sole purpose of purchasing one hair cut for Howard:

Name	
Ed. Stenger03
Tom Dredge03
Joe Halloin02
Earl Spearschneider01
Vincent Pelegrin04
.....
.....
.....

Amount received up to date

.....	.13
Amount required35

We ask our patrons to be generous in such an undertaking, and we hope to be in possession of the required amount by June 15, so we can present him with the same for graduation, which we are sure will be the source of unboundless joy for him.

—o—

AUCTION SALE

This paper gladly announces to its patrons that an auction sale will be held some time near the end of May. Many of the young gentlemen of the institution which publishes this paper have enlisted, and wish to dispose of some of their belongings before they depart. Some of the things for sale are as follows: One good set of false teeth; several wigs; love letters from former sweethearts; notes they have gathered for their spring finals; and gags which they are sure can be pulled on the instructors of the institute. It is feared their departure will leave the girl student body in tears. The boys say they will be satisfied if they can only beat the Germans at matching coins.

WANT ADS

Build up a perfect form. You can weigh what you should. Consult Madam Br—y. Advice sent free, providing postage stamps are enclosed.

—

Instruction IN INTELLECTUAL CONVERSATION. Address all communications to June, or call at her office, which is located in the lower hall, before the mirror.

—

LOST—My graft with Mr. C. Reward to finder. James H.

—

PRIVATE VAUDEVILLE—Open every p. m. from 2:50 to 3:50. Faculty not admitted. V. D.

—

FOR SALE CHEAP—My last year's hat. Mary Hart.

—

INFORMATION WANTED—The fare to De Pere. Bub Schilling.

—

INSTRUCTIONS CHEAP—The proper way to court a young man. Every woman should make use of this splendid opportunity, as I will remain here but a short time. My gentlemen friends are my best advertisers. Dorothy B.

—o—

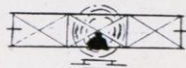
Roy's mother refuses to let him visit outside of the city, as he always gets sick between trains.

—o—

Rumor has it that G. R. will weather the spring finals. Verily the Lord has greased him well.



AEROPLANE.



Miss B. (Eng. 3)—“Where are you reading, Ruben?”

Ruben G.—“I’m at ‘a New York hotel.’”

Miss. B.—“Why, Dorothy B. just left there a few minutes ago.”

DEFINITION

Recitation:—A situation in which a student tells all he does not know and a teacher does the same thing.

Miss Black—“What do you associate with Lamb?”

H. V. E.—“Lamb’s Tales.”

“What would you say,” began the prophet, “if I should tell you that in a short time all the rivers of this country would dry up?”

“I should say,” replied the patient man, “go thou and do likewise.”

“PEGGY” REAM—

Roy G.—“Gee, look at that skirt!”

Jim. H.—“Where is she?”

Perhaps these jokes are not all original. At least respect them for their age.

HEARD IN AMERICAN HISTORY

Jim H.—“The battle continued into the night under a full moon.”

Roy G.—“Longstreet had 20,000 men under him but he couldn’t hold his position.”

HELP, HELP, BRING A LADDER

Mr. Horne—“It takes more than brains to get up on a platform.”

Senior—“I want some good bird seed.”

Freshman Clerk: “You fool, birds grow from eggs, not seeds.”

ADAM AND EVE WE SUPPOSE?

People were shocked long before electricity was discovered.

C. K.—“Teddy DuBois has a good repertoire.”

A. J.—“A little too stout, though, don’t you think?”

I would not own a dogwood tree—

’Twould tease me after dark.

You ask how such a thing could be?

Why, sure, the dogwood bark.—Ex.

Miss Black—“Please name a poem written by Southy.”

M. H.—“Gray’s Elegy in a Country Church Yard.”

Alice W. to Dorothy Smith—“Dorothy your head is as flat as a tack.”

Professor Enna—“Well, girls, I don’t see the point.”

Mr. C.—“Tell about Hawkins’ adventure in Africa before coming to the West Indies.”

J. Des.—“In sacking some slaves he almost escaped death.”





AEROPLANE.



Freshman Latin—Puer patris similis omnibus rebus est.

M. P. (Translating the above)—“The boy is like his father on all sides.” (Snickers from the class) “Oh, no. The boy’s father is alike on all sides.”

Doctor—“I ran the umbrella down the man’s throat and opened it.”

Mr. Schneider (Getting ready to take Lincoln club picture)—“Emich, please push in your ears, and Minahan can’t you fold up your feet?”

Mr. H.—“Possibly some day we’ll be able to extract sugar from the air.”

Greenwood—“We can’t even get milk out of grass now and the cow can.”

Mr. C. (To a girl in Ancient History)—“How was fire first discovered?”

The girl—“Wella, whya—well maybe—maybe a barn was struck by lightning or something like that.”

Miss B.—“What is a cottager?”

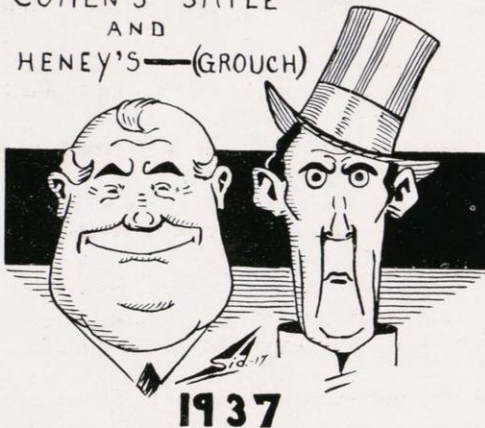
Harold V. E.—“A man who lives in a cottage, sleeps on a cot, and eats cottage cheese.”

A CONTRAST-

COHEN’S SMILE

AND

HENEY’S—(GROUCH)



If Claude G. refused to argue.

If girls and boys refused to dance after a banquet.

PROBLEM IN FRESHMAN AGRICULTURE

“If you beat a cow will it give whipped cream?”

Don’t study your lesson; lessen your study.

Mr. H. (Coaching H. M.—“Howard put some pep in that. Open your mouth and throw yourself into it.”

SAYS HENRY

Ruth rode in my new cycle car,
In the seat right next to me;
I took a bump at fifty-five,
Then went on Ruthlessly.—Ex.



AEROPLANE.



FINALS

Darkness o'er the sky is creeping
 Just like when our finals come
 And all our happy smiling faces
 Are just hidden like the sun.

We study and we work hard,
 We are up nights 'til we blink
 Will we ever get in our heads?
 It will se sometime, me thinks.

RUTH ROMSON.

A Senior from dear old East High,
 To hitch on a bob did once try;
 But alas for her pride,—
 When she thot the horse shied,
 She jumped—and she landed—Oh My.

This same very awkward young maid
 To walk down the stairway essayed;
 She tripped at the top,
 And rolled till she stopped,
 And there our dear Senior Maid stayed.

Miss B.—“What looked as though it had been annointed?”
 Bob M.—“His nose.”

Irene D. reciting in American History—“The English were coming but they struck a bar,—they were naturally delayed.”

Myrtle E. (Looking down at her laced shoes in American History, after being reminded not to talk again—“Oh! look where my tongue is!”

OUR FOOTBALL HERO



Mr. Horne (In Physiology)—“Ruth, when does the heart feel bigger than at any other time?”

Ruth R. (Promptly)—When you're taking a final exam.”

Miss F.—“Jennie, do you know what bandit means?”

Jennie Dennessen—“Yes, one who is captured.”

Heard in Miss K's Caesar class. A. R.—
 “The dense soldiers hindered one another in fighting.”

“It is easy 2C but hard to 4C.”

James H.—“I am a self-made man.”

Carl K.—“That relieves the Almighty of great responsibility.”

Mr H. (absent mindedly)—“Where does the body get up into the head, Bell?”



AEROPLANE.



Ed S. (Lit. IV)—When Hawthorne died, his wife, griefstricken, shot (shut) herself away from the world."

APPLIED WAR-PHRASES



I love coffee
I love tea
I love "Curly"
And hope he loves me.

G. V. D.

This note found at W. B. desk in Mr. Horne's room after the class had been dismissed.

"Mrs. Hume, our neighborly neighbor,
Told me, which was really labor,
That my Minnie was a girl
Of whom I could well be proud."

Notice on board—

SENIORS

4 or 5 still to be sent to engraver,
bring your \$1.00

E. Thomas (reciting in American History)—"Mr. Canright, did you ask me for a date?"
Voice in back of room—"Look out, Edna, he is married."

ISN'T THE PROPER PLACE ANYMORE

Ed. S. (Translating in German)—"They sat down at the table, Elizabeth on Reinhardt's side."

Teacher—"What are you playing with?"

Pupil—"An elastic band."

Teacher—"Well, it's contraband, too; give it to me."

Hotel Clerk (Making out bill)—"And did you take a bath, Sir?"

Guest—"Vy—is der vun missing?"

Harold V. E. (In Lit.4)—"What is the difference between a poetess and a lady poet?"

A BOY'S ESSAY ON THE HUMAN BODY

The human body consists of the head, thorax, abdomen, and legs. The head contains the brains, in case there are any. The thorax contains the heart and lungs, also the liver and lights. The abdomen contains the bowe's, of which there are five, a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y. The legs extend from the abdomen to the floor, and have hinges at the top and at the middle to enable a fellow to sit when standing or to stand when sitting.

HAVE YOU MISSED ANY?

Miss K. (Assigning a lesson in Current Events)—"We will take all the articles on the front porch" (page).

Ed. S. (In Lit. 4)—"What kind of work did Gray do?"

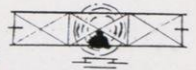
J. H.—"He worked in a cemetary."

(Messenger announces that the captain is wounded).

Superior Officer—"I suppose by an accidental discharge of his duty."



AEROPLANE.



Mr. C.—“What strikes you most forcibly in Lincoln’s character?”
 Bubby S.—“His Foot.”

Some things on earth are very strange,
 The mysteries thereof are many;
 They say this is a world of change,
 And yet I cannot borrow any.—Ex.

A VIOLATION OF THE LAWS OF MOTION

Q. D. (Translating in German)—“The nearer he got the faster he went.”

Mr. C.—“Van Essen, what is a range?”
 H. V. E.—“Let’s see. That’s funny; I knew it last year.”

Harold V. E.—(In Literature 4)—“Did Jane Porter write ‘Cottage Cheese?’” (Scottish Chiefs).

Earl S. (Giving a topic on Lee in Amer. His.)—“Henry Lee was the son of ‘Light Horse’ Harry Lee.”

PROBLEMS OF TODAY

- 1 How many seniors will graduate?
- 2 Where is Fred Kaap’s pompadour?
- 3 Why is Miss Leicht’s hair black and Miss Black’s light?
- 4 Growing at such a rapid rate, how tall will Eddie Bierke be in another year?
- 5 How many times is Simon tardy in a week?
- 6 How many got their seats changed at 2:50?
- 7 How many will be left in Glee Club at the end of the year?

In Mod. Hist. Test—Question—“What is a fief?”
 Answer—“A fief is a slave.”

In Mod. Hist. Test—Question—“What is the papal bull?”
 Answer—“The papal bull is a piece of paper with a picture of a bull on it, and a tail attached.”

In shorthand, correcting work on the board—Miss L.—“What is the matter with Robert, Viola?”

Fair Maiden—“Oh, sir, catch that man. He wanted to kiss me.”
 Pensive Petedstrian—“That’s alright, Miss. There’ll be another along in a minute.”

TO A JUNIOR MISS

(With apologies to Tennyson)

Suitors many have I had
 To count them, you must add and add;
 But now, alas, the tables are turned
 I’m left alone, and spurned and spurned.



AN ALUMNUS
 (LAWRENCE QUIGLEY)

A RARE CASE, INDEED

Alden C.—(in Lit.)—“Mrs. Browning received great encouragement from the man she married.”



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usually printed on
Asbestos*





AEROPLANE.



The tumor weighed 112 pounds, and the patient 88 pounds, so the doctor removed the patient instead of the tumor.

Miss B.—“Roy, what was the name of Browning’s new form of writing?”

Roy G.—“Democratic (dramatic) monologue.”

Howard M.—“Miss Welsh was older than Carlyle.”

H. V. E.—“No; she wasn’t.”

Howard M.—“Well, it says she was above him in birth.”



Vincent P. (Picking up the hair brush instead of the mirror, and gazing intently into the bristles)—“By George, old man, you need a shave.”

“Do you like fish balls?”

“Don’t know; I never went to any.”

A FEW GERMAN TRANSLATIONS

Minnie S.—“He looked over the tops of the trees to his feet.”

Walter M.—“The man stood under a water shedding linden tree.”

“He quickly put his slate behind the door which he already had under his arm.”

“Soon the way led downward to then understanding trees.”

Miss B.—“The combination ‘s-c-h’ is a peculiarity of what language?”

Thomas H.—“Polish.”

C. Greenwood.—“The Indians weren’t skilled in that; it was the squaws.”

Mr. C.—“Well, aren’t the squaws Indians?”

W. B.—“Washington crossed the Delaware in a snowstorm.”

Walter B.—“Anything committed in blood is crime.” Honest?

Mr. C.—“No, John Smith wasn’t governor, but what was he?”

Art B.—“Well—he—was business manager.”

Tom H. (in Literature)—“Miss B., I looked all over for the ‘Tale (tail) of Two Cities,’ but I can’t find it.”

PET FRESHMEN SAYINGS

He made a large noise.

He broke into a deep sleep.

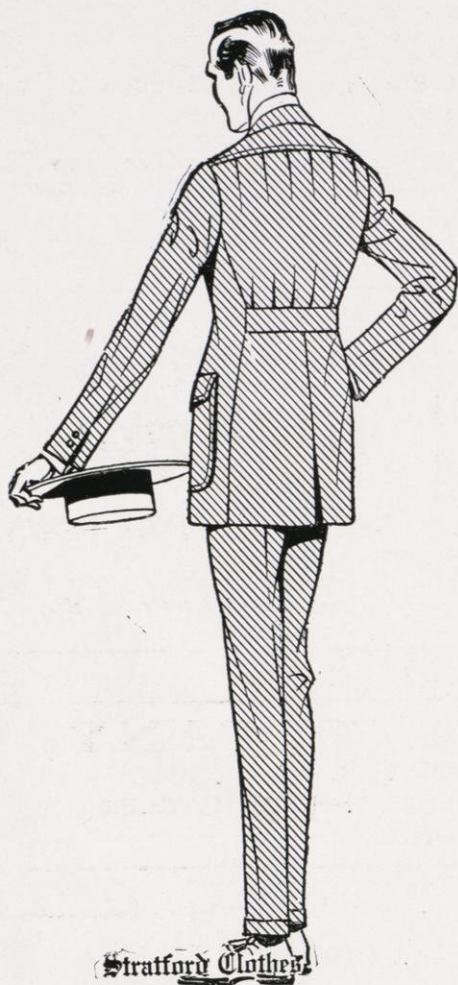
He caught a draught of fishes.

He was asked to hew the grass.

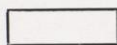
Mr. C.—“I’ll have to go back to the method of snap quizzes.”

Harold V. E.—“That wastes too much paper.”

Mr. C.—“You haven’t paid for yours yet.”



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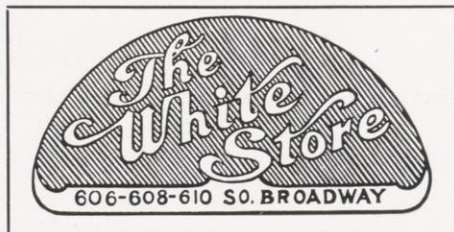


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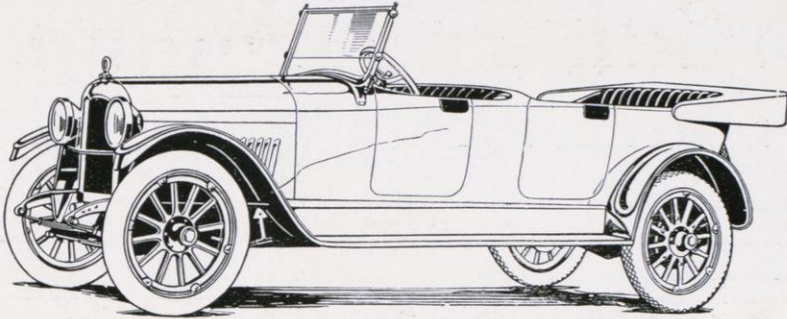
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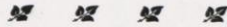
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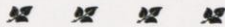
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