



LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

The Nicolet. Volume III 1919

[s.l.]: [s.n.], 1919

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/TD3JIH3Q53U6W8O>

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

Original material owned by Elisha D. Smith Public Library.

For information on re-use, see

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

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

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

**The Nicolet
1919**

R
373.7756
M521

WISCONSIN
MEZZANINE

WISCONSIN
MEZZANINE

ELISHA D. SMITH PUBLIC LIBRARY
MENASHA, WISCONSIN

Reference^R Book

373.7756 1919 ed.
M521

Class _____

Accession No. _____

The Nicolet, 1919

Let us sing to dear old High
May she strong and firmly stand;
May she ever bless and grace the homes
Of this our native land;
With her aims so high and noble,
We will sing our whole life through;
Long live our Alma Mater,
Here's your pupils love to you.

Being Volume III of the Menasha High School Annual

M e n a s h a , W i s c o n s i n

R
373.7756
M521

Order of Books

1. *Administration*
2. *Classes*
3. *Activities*
4. *Literary*
5. *Satire*
6. *Organization*
7. *Athletics*
8. *Advertisements*

Dedication

TO

SUPERINTENDENT O. H. PLENZKE
and the Senior Class of Menasha High School
respectfully the Annual Staff
dedicates this book

The Faculty



CLARA O'CONNOR



BARBARA THOM, Music



MARGARET H. STOPPENBACH, History



MARTHA WEIGLER, Domestic Science



FLORENCE E. RIEGEL, English



WILMER C. EDWARDS, Science



O. K. EVENSON, Commercial Dept.



CLARA DIX, Stenography and Typewriting



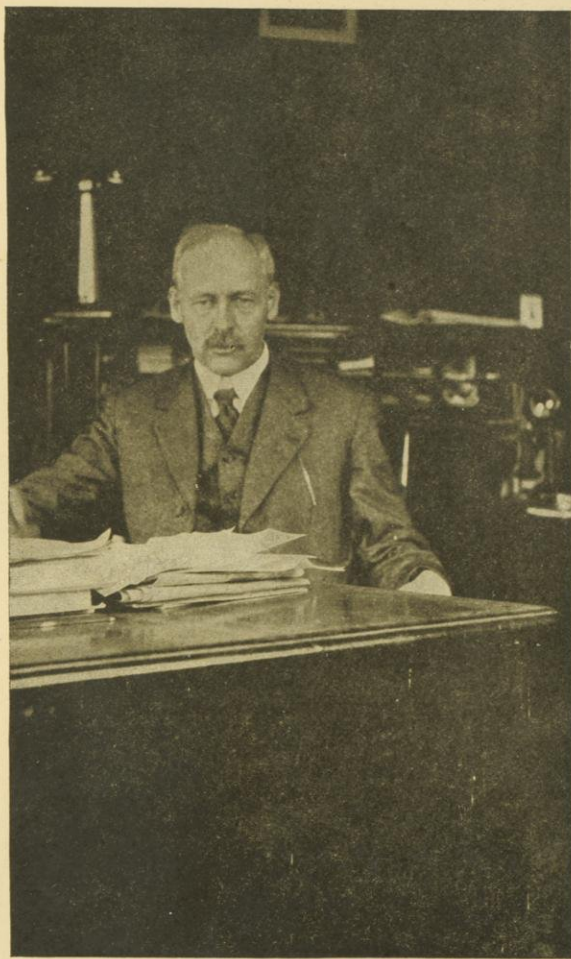
AGNES GLEASON, Domestic Science



JEAN HABERMAN, Latin and German



MARGARET COON, I and II year English



Our Best Friend Has Left Us.



Board of Education

G. A. LOESCHER

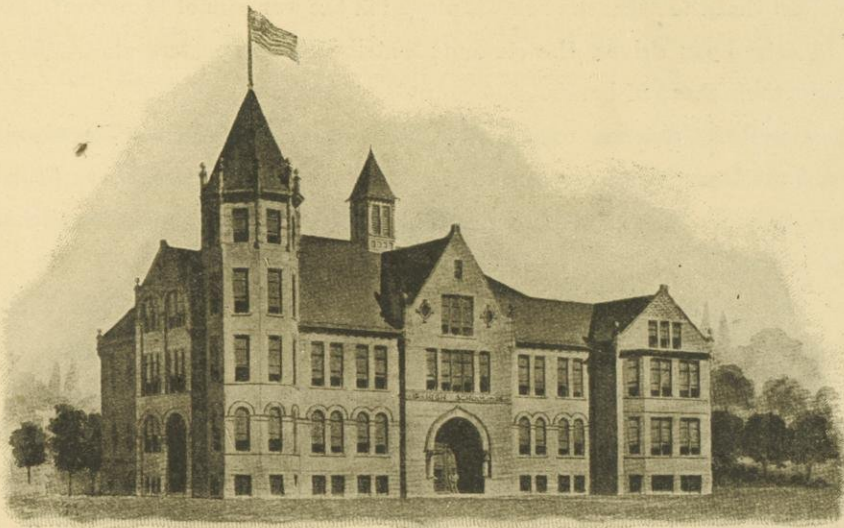
FRED BUTTERWORTH

JOHN MARX

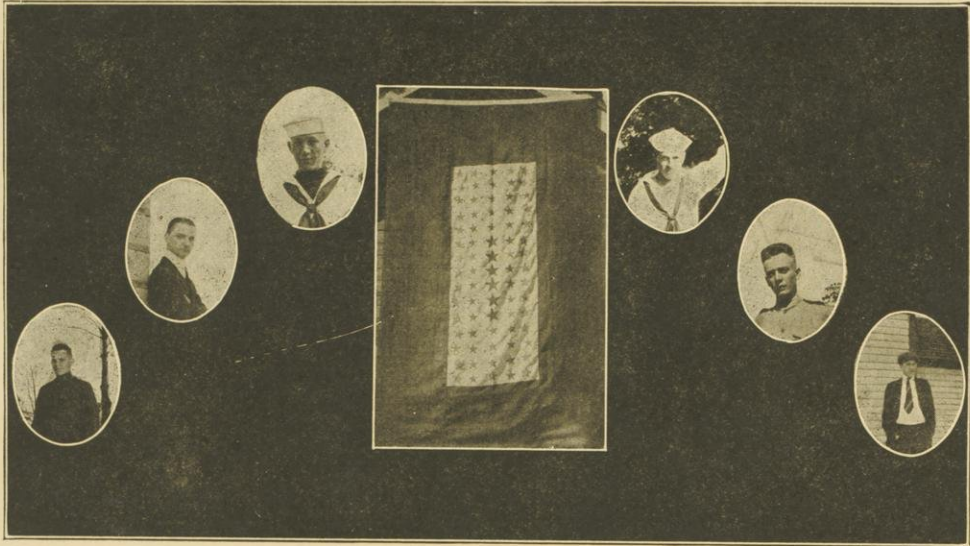
P. V. LAWSON

JACOB LIEBL

O. H. PLENZKE.....Superintendent of Schools



Menasha's Schools in the War



The part that the Menasha Schools played in the war cannot be overestimated. In the Liberty Loan drives, the students distributed the posters about the city and bought their share of bonds.

A Junior Red Cross was organized in the schools, which helped the Menasha Chapter of the Red Cross very much. In 1917 the Junior Class gave a Minstrel Show and donated the proceeds to the Red Cross. Several of the school had a 100% enrollment in the Junior Red Cross.

The majority of the pupils of the Menasha Schools have purchased Thrift Stamps. There is keen competition in the schools to see who has the most Thrift Stamps.

The exact number of men from the Menasha Schools in service is not known and it has been impossible to find out. Our service flag contains seventy-five stars, of which six are gold, a silent reminder of the boys who died in the service of their country. It is believed that over two hundred men of the Menasha Schools are or have been in the service.

The men of the Menasha Schools who sacrificed all that their country might live are listed below:

HARRY GAGE was born on January 18, 1897, and graduated from Menasha High School in 1915. Harry enlisted in the infantry and was killed in France on July 22, 1918.

HENRY LENZ graduated from Menasha High School with the class of 1915. He enlisted in the Artillery and was killed in action "Over There" on July 15, 1918.

CLARENCE FAHRBACH was born on Oct. 11, 1896. He attended Menasha High School for two years and was a good basket ball player. Clarence enlisted in the Navy in the summer of 1918 and died in the fall of pneumonia at an eastern Naval Training Station.

HAROLD BECK was born on Dec. 10, 1890. He went to Menasha High School for one year. Mr. Beck was drafted into service and died in France of pneumonia on Oct. 10, 1918.

WILLIAM FERGUSON was born on July 10, 1896, and graduated with the Class of 1914. On May 29, 1918, he enlisted in the Navy. William died of influenza at the Great Lakes Training Station in the fall of 1918.

THEODORE ROSENOW was born on Feb. 7, 1894. He attended Menasha High School for one year. Mr. Rosenow enlisted in the Marines soon after war was declared and was killed in action on the fields of France, July 19, 1918.



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

CLARENCE ELLINGBOE	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>President</i>
HERBERT BISPING	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Vice-President</i>
WILLIAM SMITH	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Secretary</i>
RUFUS CLOUGH	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Treasurer</i>

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

C. ELLINGBOE	W. SMITH
H. BISPING	R. CLOUGH
B. GAGE	
A. LANDIG	

1919

AGNES G. KOSLOWSKI

AGNES M. GEISE

WILLARD P. ECKRICH

MARIE E. DIX

ADOLPH A. SCHMALZ

HAZEL M. KLOEPFEL

BEULAH C. WINCH

HARVEY D. KNORR

1919





BERTHA T. TUCHSCHERER



BERYL A. GAGE



CLARENCE H. ELLINGBOE



JANETTE A. M. BOYCE

1919

1919



ELSIE A. KIND



FRANK G. BURROUGHS



LOUISE K. LENZ



CHARLINE R. BLOMSTROM

FRANK O. MACKEN

MARY M. STEIN

PAUL W. MILLER

ETHEL A. MAYER

1919

1919

J. CYRIL HYLAND

ALVIN F. LANDIG

DOROTHY M. LEONARD

GERALD A. ECKRICH



1919

RUFUS H. CLOUGH

ROSELLA P. A. MEYER

ETHEL I. STOWE

HERBERT A. BISPING

HAZIEL L. GEAR

J. MARSAILLES McCABE

JANET E. FINCH

OLGA CHRISTOFFERSEN

1919



1919

GEORGE L. MILLER

ANITA MANON FRASER

WALTER J. BAUERNFEIND

HAROLD MELVIN FOTH

J. MORGAN WHEELER

WILLIAM E. SMITH

RUTH A. SAILER

LAWRENCE F. CORRY

1919



SENIOR CLASS

CLASS COLORS—"Purple and White."

CLASS MOTTO—"We are still learning."

CLASS FLOWER—White Rose.

CLASS SONG: Tune: *Ja-Da*.

Seniors! Seniors! S-E-N-I-O-R-S

Seniors! Seniors! S-E-N-I-O-R-S

Juniors you haven't a chance

Against this wonderful class of

Seniors! Seniors! S-E-N-I-O-R-S

CLASS YELL

Purple and White

Purple and White

We do do fight

Sis Boom Ah! Sis Boom Ah!

Menasha Seniors Rah! Rah! Rah!

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

On September second, nineteen hundred and fifteen, the largest class of freshmen in the history of Menasha High School came timidly in to school. Here they were greeted uproariously by the Sophs who saw visions of how they were going to initiate the new arrivals. The freshman boys were compelled to race around the cinder track on their hands and knees, and take cold shower baths with their clothes on. However the worst of tortures came to an end in a short time.

At the first Freshman Class election the following officers were chosen: Elmer Williams, President, Walter Bredendick, Vice-President, and Bertha Tuchscherer, Secretary and Treasurer. The class began to make a name for itself by setting the pace in social and athletic amusements.

When the class came back for its sophomore year, the members were fully determined to make it famous. The first thing was to give the Freshman Class of '20 a sound initiation. A Secret Society was formed, its purpose to make the name Sophs 1919, famous in Menasha High School. Much good and bad work was done by this society in the way of painting the stone, sidewalks and other conspicuous places around the High School building. Several banners were put on the flag pole by this society. Meetings were held on the roof where the boys always had a good time. No class ever has or ever will be as familiar with the roof as the boys of '19. The class officers for the Sophomore year were: Alvin Landig, President, J. Marsailles McCabe, Vice-President, and Elmer Williams, Secretary and Treasurer.

When the Junior Class of '19 came back they decided to make things lively for that year. The first thing to be put on was a Minstrel Show. This was a great success. The next thing the class did was to draw up a constitution by which the class was to be governed. The officers of the first semester were J. Marsailles McCabe, President, J. Walter Bauernfeind, Vice-President, Rufus Clough, Secretary, Bertha Tuchscherer, Treasurer. The officers for the second semester were: J. Morgan Wheeler, President, J. Walter Bauernfeind, Vice-President, Rufus Clough, Secretary and Bertha Tuchscherer, Treasurer. The Junior Class was the first class in Menasha High School to keep a complete set of books.

The Juniors of '19 decided to give a bigger and better Prom than had ever been given before. But conditions at that time made it impossible for this to be done. As a result of these conditions a War Prom was given. This was a social and financial success. The Juniors ended the year by having a grand Picnic at Brighton Beach.

As Seniors, this famous class of 1919 realized that this was their last year, and therefore decided to make the best of it. At the election of officers Clarence Ellingboe was chosen President, Herbert Bisping, Vice-President, William Smith, Secretary and Rufus Clough, Treasurer. The Class then planned to give a party all the expenses of which were to be paid out of the Class Treasury. The Basket Ball Team was invited to the party and everyone had an enjoyable time.

The end of the year is drawing near. In a few weeks the Class of 1919 will be on the list of the Alumni but the deeds they did at the old school will never be forgotten. No Class will ever be as daring on the roofs, as artistic in painting the stone or as good in school work as the Menasha High School Class of 1919.

Junior Class



Elmer Powers
President
Marilla Rimmel
Vice-President
John Hrubesky (Bud)
Secretary
Minnie Allen (Dolly)
Catherin Baldauf (Baldy)
Milton Bielke (Bulck)
Loleta Boehm (Leta)
Mary Boyle (Dolly)
Literary Editor, Annual
Vyler Dennis (Vy)
Sarah Elliott (Zara)
Orchestra
Joyce Gage
Sylvester Hahn (Ves)
Basket-ball

Maude Young
Marcella Wilmot (Marc)
Anthony Pruchnofski (Tony)
Joseph Shekletski (Joe)
Margaret Driscoll (Mugs)
Olga Drajewski
Maurice Vanderhiden
Phyllis Harper (Phil)
Isabelle Heckner
Leona Hess (Leon)
Earl Hesselman (Hess)
Gilbert Hill (Gib)
George Hrubesky (Becky)
Esther Karrow
Eda Kloepfel
Lucy Lewandowski (Levy)
Lucile Maurer
Naomi Oberweiser
Margurite Stewart

CLASS COLORS: Maroon and White

Sophomore Class



Gerald Jeffrey (Jeff)

President

William Brown

Treasurer

Edward Gazecki (Bump)

Secretary

Ethel Reich

Dolores Knoelke

Marjorie Ellingboe (Fat)

Milton Rimmel (Beans)

Leone Ellinger

Clara Fenske

June Flint

Liliosa Gruper

Louis Tummitt (Louie)

Max Schierl (Shorty)

Roman Schierl (Shimmel)

Edna Hesselman (Hessy)

Valeria Horky (Larry)

Harry Kozloski (Kozy)

Roy Kuester

Loretta Arnett

Margaret Corry

Clarence Shubert (Shube)

Morgan Vanderhiden (Mugs)

Roanald Bartlein

Sylvia Swedesky (Sippy)

Robert Gear (Bobby)

Margaret Blaney

Delilah Landig (Lila)

Gladys Blomstrom

Marguerite Kloepfel (Maggy)

George Zelinske (Linte)

Joseph Mader (Joe)

John Cookson

Merle Page

Irene Tennyson

Marie Michlifske

Scyleste Hyland

Marion Elliott (Monna)

Lillian Carr

Carl Walker (Caty)

CLASS COLORS: Green and Gold

Freshman Class



Robert Jeffery (Jeff)
 Class President
 Marie Hyson
 Class Vice-President
 Aileen Rummel (Aly)
 Class Sec. and Treasurer
 Roman Suess
 Sarah Rosenow
 Milton Guertner (Pussy)
 Edward Forkin (Doc)
 Edward Elliott (Daddy)
 Edmond Ottman (Buznuts)
 Harry Kind (Abe)
 Ellen Acker
 William Miller (Whitey)
 Clarence Kuester (Dimples)
 Arthur Mayer (Chire)
 Andrew Beach (Freckles)
 Cornelius Driscoll (Corny)
 Gabriel De Keyser (Gibby)
 Carl Drajewski (Spuds)
 Amos Page (Egap Jr.)
 Wanda Blass (Windy)

Lillian Fahrback
 Lillian Baldauf (Blady)
 Helen Linnofske
 Tillie Novakoske
 Ethel Roudebush (Edel)
 Carolyn Marx
 Edna Bergelin (Jimmy)
 Susan Sheffler (Susie)
 Gertrude Koslowske (Gerty)
 Janet Parks (Mickey)
 Worth Durham (Proff)
 Margaret Ahrns
 Hanna Brinkman
 Marguerite Pierce (Peg)
 Emily Walters
 Viola Lewandowski (Dusky)
 Della Rummel
 Loretta Krautkraemer (Kraut)
 Amanda Schrader
 Helen Stitgen (Stits)
 Carolyn Wilz
 Agnes Pulger
 Peter Mishliffski (Sulky)

CLASS COLORS: Green and White

Activities

DECLAMATORY CONTESTS

A few years ago, very little interest could be aroused in declamatory work. Contests were held only occasionally and then there were but few contestants.

We are glad to be able to say that within the last three years, all this has been changed, thanks to the enthusiastic efforts of Miss O'Connor, the expression instructor. The Class and Final contests have now become annual affairs. Each contestant has striven to the best of her ability to help make them successful.

This year a new feature has been introduced to arouse the interest in this work. A Declamatory Contest, entirely independent of the various class affairs which have as their goal the League and District Contests, will be held. Three Senior girls and 1 boy, and 2 Junior boys and 1 girl will be chosen by their respective classes as contestants. A gold medal will be presented to the winner by a prominent citizen.

The following contests have been held this year:

THE FRESHMAN CONTEST

The Freshman Declamatory Contest was held in the high school auditorium, February 17, 1919. Considering the contest to be practically the only work the contestants have had along that line, it is popularly agreed that they deserve praise. The program for the evening was as follows:

The Day of Precious Penalties.....	ETHEL ROUDEBUSH
The Man and His Shadow.....	MARIE HYSON
The Man Without a Country—1st Place.....	AILEEN REMMEL
The Lie.....	HELEN STITGEN
The Second Trial—2nd Place.....	EDNA BERGELIN
The Bear Story.....	GERTRUDE KOSLOWSKI

THE SOPHOMORE CONTEST

The Sophomore Contest took place Friday evening, March 7, 1919, in the High School auditorium. Those contestants who had had advantage of the previous years work showed a marked improvement. Those who were not that fortunate realized the value which they derived from the work and are looking forward to the next year's opportunity. The program was as follows:

High School Orchestra.....	MUSIC
The Food of the Floss.....	MARGARET KLOEPFEL
Bobby Shafto.....	JUNE FLINT
The Littlest Rebel—2nd place.....	LILIOSA GRUPER
The Courier of the Czar—3rd place.....	LORETTA ARNETTE
Who's Afraid—1st place.....	MARGARET CORRY

JUNIOR AND SENIOR CONTEST

Last but not least was the Junior and Senior Contest, held Friday evening, March 21, 1919. We hope that by next year there will be enough contestants for two separate events. The program was as follows:

Instrumental Duet.....	NAOMI OBERWEISER and ETHEL REICH
Helene Thamre.....	LOLITA BOEHM
Repentance.....	SARAH ELLIOTT
The Courage of the Common Place—3rd place.....	CHARLINE BLOMSTROM
Music.....	BERYL GAGE and ELSIE KIND
The Storming of Fort Wagner—2nd place.....	ROSELLA MEYER
The Man of Sorrows—1st place.....	MARILLA REMMEL
Music—piano.....	ETHEL REICH

ORATORICAL CONTEST

Those who witnessed the Oratorical Contest held at the Menasha High School, March 28, 1919, certainly cannot say that Menasha does not send out some excellent speakers each year. With the fine help of Miss O'Connor, all the boys went "over the top." It was with the greatest difficulty that the judges were able to render a decision. The program and results of the evening were as follows:

Song.....	ALVIN LANDIG and MARSAILLES McCABE
The Hope of the World.....	ROBERT JEFFREY
The Spirit of America.....	ANTHONY PRUCHNOFSKI
Song.....	ALVIN LANDIG and MARSAILLES McCABE
The American Spirit—1st place.....	ELMER POWERS
The American Pioneer—2nd place.....	HERBERT BISPING
Good Night Song.....	ELSIE KIND and CHARLINE BLOMSTROM

FINAL CONTEST

The High School Auditorium was a scene of beauty, April 7, 1919. Amidst ferns and beautiful lights on the carpeted rostrum the winners of the three Declamatory Contests gave their declamations. Splendid musical numbers were given at intervals. The Program was as follows:

Orchestra—Violin.....	MORGAN WHEELER and SARAH ELLIOTT
Mandolin.....	CHARLINE BLOMSTROM
Piano.....	BERTHA TUCHSCHERER
Who's Afraid—3rd place.....	MARGARET CORRY

The Man Without a Country.....	AILEEN REMMEL
Music—Song.....	BERTHA TUCHSCHERER
The Littlest Rebel—2nd place.....	LILIOSA GRUPER
The Storming of Fort Wagner.....	ROSELLA MEYER
Music.....	ALVIN LANDIG and MARSAILLES McCABE
The Second Trial.....	EDNA BERGELIN
The Man of Sorrows—1st place.....	MARILLA REMMEL
Music—Boating Song.....	Camp Fire Girls

The winners of the first and second places represent Menasha in the District Contest to be held this year at Green Bay.

THE JUNIOR BOX SOCIAL

On February 8, 1919, the Junior class of the Menasha High School gave a Box Social in the Domestic Science rooms. Not only were the Juniors benefited but all those who were present. The early part of the evening was spent in dancing, which gave Chap. Edwards something to do. The victrola which furnished the music was a speaking advertisement of its worth. Although it took some skill the good dancers managed to keep fairly good time.

Many beautifully decorated boxes were auctioned off to the highest bidders. The diners managed to find secluded nooks in which to eat their lunch, alone with their fair ladies. It seems that the rules attendant upon Box Socials are not generally known and we hope that there will be more given by the various classes to instruct those who are ignorant of the customary mode of procedure. They danced again until eleven o'clock. On the whole it was a success both socially and financially.

THE SENIOR CLASS PLAY

"THE SENIOR"

ACT I

The "Eat-it-Here" Lunch-room, Mike take the orders. "A round of buck-one order of Fido." "Dub" Duffield can't bluff Violet. Spencer asks Wainwright to take a girl to the Senior hop. "I never go to dances." Beane, the Freshman, spills the breakfast food. The thunder shower. Eleanor, storm-stayed, meets Wainwright. "Are you coming to the dance?" Wainwright changes his mind.

ACT II

A room in the college gymnasium. Violet and Beane serve the lemonade. Violet explains about Adonis and Queen Elizabeth. Spencer criticizes Wainwright's clothes, Violet and Beane do a barn dance. Spencer claims the "supper dance" from Eleanor. "But you said I could give it to any one who asked me?" "Yes." "I have given this dance to Mr. 'Wainwright.'" "

ACT III

Terrace on the Campus. "All out for the Senior pee-rade!" Beane is needed for "the front legs of the sacred calf." Miss Spencer tells Mrs. Lee about

Wainwright. Mrs. Lee and Eleanor, "I ask you not to see this lunch-room person again." Mrs. Lee tells what "Letty Page" would have done. Violet takes Beane for an interview with mother. Eleanor and Wainwright. "I love you and I can't let you go." Spencer introduces Wainwright to Mrs. Lee. He thinks she will "freeze the lunch-room proprietor." Mrs. Lee, "I think you knew my mother—Letty Page." "Come and see me to-night—Gordon." Eleanor accepts Wainwright. "What a lot of time we've wasted!"

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Gordon Wainwright.....	MORGAN WHEELER
"Perry" Spencer.....	MARSAILLES McCABE
"Pug" Collins.....	CLARENCE ELLINGBOE
"Nick" Meade.....	GEORGE MILLER
"Thomy" Thompson.....	CYRIL HIGHLAND
"Dub" Duffield.....	HERBERT BISPING
Beane.....	ALVIN LANDIG
Eleanor Forbes.....	BERTHA TUCHSCHERER
Mrs. Lee.....	OLGA CHRISTOFFERSEN
Violet.....	CHARLINE BLOMSTROM
Gertrude Spencer.....	BERYL GAGE
Miss Jones.....	AGNES KOSLOWSKI
Miss White.....	RUTH SAILOR
Jean.....	FRANK BURROUGHS
Mike.....	ADOLPH SCHMALZ

The character of the play itself and the adaptability exhibited by the participant to their various parts demanded the undivided attention of the audience as a whole. The seating capacity of the opera house was utilized to the fullest extent. And each and every individual composing this exceptionally large audience, we are sure will have many a happy reminiscence of the delightful evening afforded them through the efforts of the members of the class of 1919 of the Menasha High School in their play entitled "The Senior."

THE JUNIOR PROMENADE

The Junior Promenade given by the Junior Class of Menasha High School at the Company I Armory, April 25, 1919, is an event long to be remembered by all those who attended. The Junior class is full of "pep" and the results of their Prom verify this. The various committees put endless time and energy on the many details necessary to effect its success. The decorations were, without question, a credit to the class. Along the side walls of the ballroom bands of crepe paper four feet in width, extended from the balcony down to the floor. First a band of white, then a band of maroon crepe paper with the result that on both sides two diamond-shaped openings were produced, a most novel creation. In the center of this crepe paper curtain, and suspended from the ceiling, was hung a sign bearing the figure twenty in colored electric lights which twinkled and

blinked at the dancers. A dome of maroon and white crepe paper adorned the center of the ceiling. From this, broad bands of paper extended to the various sides of the room forming a solid canopy of crepe paper.

There have been Proms and Proms and Proms with music and music and music, but was there ever a Prom where music filled the air, echoed and reechoed from the walls—in fact, permeated the very (*soles*) of the dancers—as did the music furnished by Thompson's orchestra of Madison.

As you will note the orchestra was imported, but was this all? Nay! Far be it from the boys of the Menasha High School to let an event like the Prom slip by without an effort on their part to promote its success. Success? Yes, it was a success and due, no doubt, to the fact that the boys showed such excellent taste in their selection of partners. Girls as a rule are good decorators and also good decorative material, so to swell the attendance the boys imported their ladies while the pretty Menasha High School girls, true to the colors that do not run or balk, helped expenses at a minimum by acting as decorative material.

The Menasha Prom is an annual affair and each class tries to out-do the other. The people of the Twin Cities realize the competition among the classes and look forward to comparing the achievement of the executive class with that of the previous years. The Junior Prom of 1919 proved, without doubt, a social success far in excess of any held, heretofore, in the School's past history. The Committees were made up as follows:

Orchestra

Sylvester Hahn

Maurice Vanderhiden

Refreshments

Marilla Remmel
Marcella Wilmot

Catherine Baldauf
Lucille Lewandowski

Finance

Elmer Powers
Maurice Vanderhiden

John Hrubesky
Marilla Remmel

Decorating

Anthony Pruchnofske
John Hrubesky

George Hrubesky
Elmer Powers

Addressing Invitations

Vyler Dennis
George Hrubesky
Sylvester Hahn
Maurice Vanderhiden

Anthony Pruchnofske
Paul Ste. Marie
Elmer Powers
John Hrubesky

Serving

Marguerite Pierce
Lillian Baldauf
Viola Lewandowski

Marie Hyson
Gertrude Koslowski
Helen Stitgen

MORNING EXERCISES

During the latter part of this year the assembly period, which is from 9:10 to 9:30, has been given over to the various classes. In subsequent years the assembly period was devoted to talk, by the principal, on topics of interest to all the classes, however occasionally we were entertained, in his stead, by some one of public note.

But this year the pupils themselves have had the privilege of displaying their various talents before their fellow schoolmates. Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays were given over to the program of each class in turn, the object of these programs being to give the young people of the High School the opportunity of appearing before a large audience to deliver an address, sing, folk dance, or do that which they could best carry out.

These programs were certainly an educational feature. It is hard to say which class put on the best entertainment. The Junior class was the first to set the ball rolling. The program was composed of musical selections, both vocal and instrumental, dialogues and a reading. These amateur actors certainly succeeded in amusing their audience.

The Sophomores came next in line and they surely entertained us right royally but we all heartily seconded the motion that they take a few vocal lessons before attempting another musical, surely their next program showed a marked improvement, and such improvement merits encouragement and, we would say, sophomores, that next year we are certain you will out-do all the other classes.

The Senior class out-did the other classes in the production of the first series of programs. The variety of numbers they rendered kept their audience alert and expectant. The entertainment was unique and decidedly full of "pep."

The Freshmen waited wisely until their upper classmen set the example. Then they came bravely forward to offer their best. It is true the quantity exceed the quality, but they evidently decided that the latter will improve with age. This is surely true and each and every one of us will grant that experience showed its effect on the programs that followed. It is hoped these programs will continue to form part of the school schedule.

THE BASKET BALL BANQUET

The Basket Ball Team was entertained by some of the Junior and Senior girls at a banquet, February 8, 1919, given in the Domestic Science rooms of the High School. The girls devoted the greater share of the day to decorating and preparation of the eats. Every member of the team was present with the exception of one, Alvin Landig, who was ill with the "flu." We are sure, had he been there, that he would have agreed with the rest, that the menu was a dietary not meant for men in training to make a good basket ball team, but that each course in itself was exceedingly delectable. The success of the banquet was largely due to the efforts of Miss Marcella Schmaltz.

The remainder of the evening was spent in singing and the playing of various games. Mr. Edwards proved to be a very excellent chaperon, at least he so

impressed one of the guests who desired to play a few games not becoming to the dignity of High School students. No one knows how much the others wished to play the same games because they succeeded in keeping their wishes to themselves. Nevertheless they all seemed to have a good time and when the hour came for them to depart homeward they did so reluctantly. The banquetors were all able to attend church the day following, therefore the girls concluded that they would not refuse an invitation to another.

THE CAMP FIRE PROGRAM

The organization known as Camp Fire Girls is composed of High School students. This body put on an entertainment Monday, May 5, in the High School auditorium. The repertoire consisted of fourteen numbers as follows:

Opening Chorus.....	The Camp Fire
Vocal Solo.....	BERTHA TUCHSCHERER
The Camp Fire.....	AGNES GEISE
Chorus, "After All".....	Camp Fire
Recitation.....	OLGA CHRISTOFFERSEN
Vocal Solo.....	LOUISE LENZ
Music.....	ELSIE KIND
Hiawatha, Chorus.....	Camp Fire
A Reading.....	BERTHA TUCHSCHERER
The Gypsy Chorus.....	Camp Fire
Dance.....	BERYL GAGE and CHARLINE BLOMSTROM
A reading.....	MARIE DIX
Imitations.....	MRS. BLOMSTROM
Duet.....	MARGARET STEWART and JOYCE GAGE

AROUND THE CAMP FIRE

This was witnessed by a very appreciative audience and, although the numbers were many, they were snappy and short and held the attention of all.

THE SENIOR CLASS PARTY

For three years the 1919 class have had fairly successful parties, but not any could be compared with the one held February 15, at the Knights of Columbus Club Room. Every member turned out with the exception of two who later regretted that they were not present when they heard an account of the wonderful time the others had. The members of the basket ball team were the guests of honor and the four chaperons, Mr. Edwards, Miss Stoppenbach, Miss Thom and Miss Schmalz helped greatly as an entertaining medium. Mr. Edwards whom we all know possesses ability, aided by one of the senior's worthy members, proved to us his claims to the mystic title of magician, for fully a half an hour kept us away from the borders of the Land of Nod, by his slight of hand tricks, etc. His audience was not a very apprehensive one but it is hardly probable that any of us will adopt this profession. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing. Games befitting the dignity of Seniors, were also indulged in. Light refreshments were served. The songsters then gathered around the piano and sang popular songs, including "Home Sweet Home" the finale.

The clock in the steeple struck twelve and in answer to this summon there appeared in the street below taxies and cabs for the weary, but happy crowd.

LITERARY

PLUMES



A Legend

There is a land, more beautiful than words can describe, made into a so-called country where naught dwells but happiness. There are not any cities in this beautiful land but it is just ever growing in richness of flowers and nature, everything is sublime. We now call this country America, yet years ago, years and years and years ago, no one knew of America, save of the race of people who inhabited it, and they were a copper-colored people named Indians. Before people started to come to America the Indians owned and loved this country.



MARY BOYLE
Literary Editor

It was a cool night, Indian summer was donning her fairest robes, the sky was clear and every star was wooed by a warrior. The south wind was king and all was calm and peaceful. A perfect night!

On yonder hill, the tribes of the neighboring territory had gathered to hold a festival in honor of the Queen of Harvest. The great chiefs with their painted faces and massive cheek bones sat above the others. Waukesha, a warrior, was doing a war dance, a so-called Star Dance which was very fantastic. He soon was through and resumed his seat next to the Princess of the tribe.

She was beautiful and was famous for many miles. Waukesha loved her better almost than fighting and far better than fighting. Presently, they stole from the crowd and walked down to the lake, there sat under the moonlight and in their Indian fashion told of their love.

But list over the hill comes a cry and still another until on the summit of the hill appears a number of warriors making their way towards the people. Waukesha and the Princess arise, "What can that be?" and she looked searchingly into the eyes of her brave partner.

"Nothing, little Princess, do not worry," he answered her comfortingly. "It is but some messengers, look they come closer, we shall join the rest and see what tidings they bring us."

So saying they walked back to the jolly-makers.

The messengers came to the crowd and one, taller than the rest, showed peace offering, took a seat at the fire and smoked the pipe of peace. He then motioned for his two followers to be seated, and not a word was said, the fire reflected on only questioning faces. Every eye was on the stranger, they saw him point and slowly he said, "Look!" They obeyed him. "What is it?" "Nothing but a tribe of Indians. But what have they with them?"

Slowly the stranger said, "Listen. Whatever you see is strange, we found this being, he is nothing like us, for he is of a light color. See, his hair is light and he speaks strangely. We brought him here to you, the Sun may have sent him. Do not harm him, unless we find the north wind has sent him and then we will offer him up to the sun."

He motioned for the Indians to come forward. The crowd arose and the stranger was given over to the chief Tomahah. They looked at him and then spoke to one another, each walked around him looking questioning and amusingly.

Then the Princess walked up to him, looked at him, smiled, and her black eyes seemed to pierce his very soul, for his eyes then became even more tired looking and his knees sank a little. Winnebago turned to the crowd and said,

"Look, surely the sun has sent him for see how light he is and he just seems to be the color of the sun. Oh," she continued, as she turned to him pleadingly, "let us keep him in our lodge, let us be kind to him. See, he smiles, we are pleasing to him, bring him to our tent."

But Waukesha interrupted, "Be careful, mighty chief," he warned, "he may mean harm for the old moon may have sent him hoping to bring strife into our midst. Be careful."

And all of a sudden the sky grew dark, thunder in her havoc reigned supreme, lightning seemed to stretch like a vast carpet across the sky, it seemed the very gates of heaven's floods were open, for the rains were so terrific. The people scattered and fled for shelter. Waukesha, the stranger and his guides sought shelter in the chief's tent.

"My people," said the chief, "see, surely the sun has sent him or why would she feel so sad because we have said these things, we must be good to him, we shall treat him as the 'Prince of the Sun.' So mark you well, do not harm him even in thoughts for he is mighty. Remember," he continued, "the great sun is angry with us now and we must do whatever she bids." The stranger laid down, and the Indian chief turned to the messengers saying, "Go back, tell your chief we shall keep him and that he is the 'Prince of the Sun.'"

Like arrows fled the messengers and all was silent in the tent, save for the breathing of the stranger. Winnebago went over to him. The stranger gasped. He wants water, she thought to herself and she directly went after it. She returned with some cool water and a few nuts, gave them to the stranger, and he relished them heartily and again laid down and fell into a sleep. The old chief sat next to him smoking his pipe of peace with Waukesha, but still Waukesha looked questionly at the stranger, then all was silent.

Eight months have passed and the sun prince still resides at chief Tomahah's lodge. Spring is nigh, you can hear its merry laugh in the water that flows past the wigwam, you can see it smiling in the flowers' bright faces, the birds are warbling their most melodious tunes, the old camp is in rapture.

The chief sits in front of the wigwam smoking peacefully and ever looking to the distant shores. Waukesha is the only one who does not feel the breath and life of spring; off by himself he is carelessly shooting whate'er comes his way, always thinking of Winnebago. A bird in the tree seems to say in its song, "Winnebago is not yours," and another seems to answer saying, "She is the sun princes'."

In the meantime, Winnebago and the sun prince are strolling idly through the woods. She has a large red flower in her hand and she says to him, "See, this is a flower, a wicked young maiden once was wooed by her warrior and she jealous of another chieftain's daughter, kills him and then herself. See, she is this flower and his form is in that dark blue flower yonder." The prince nods, he understands, for had she not been teaching him all winter the Indian language, the signs and all their gestures. He had learned extremely fast. They soon sat down to rest in the cool woods. It was in the dusk of day, and night was taking day's place. The bird's notes were dying away for they were going to rest. A warm breeze floated over the world, and on this night the prince told Winnebago that he loved her and wanted her to be the princess of the sun and she, in her Indian fashion, told him of her love; and then he said, "Come, Winnebago, and I will take you to my home in the sun and together we will live there forever. There is never a winter and no one perishes as your tribe when cold sets in. You and I will always be happy."

"Oh," said Winnebago, "how beautiful I love you and I want to go, but my poor old father, we must take him too, for we cannot let him perish because he is so good."

"Dear little Winnebago, he will never perish here but he would if we took him, for the land of sun is just for young people as you and I and they would never permit him to come. He must stay back with his tribe. Eh, you must not even tell him you are going."

"Oh, but I must say good-bye," wailed Winnebago.

"No, no," commands the prince, "now promise me if you will come, you will be silent to everything. When the moon is dying we will go together, you and I forever. Do you promise?" and Winnebago reluctantly said, "I do." And so together they walked back to the tent. She prepared the evening meal as usual. After they had feasted the men sat outside the tent telling their wierd tales. Soon sleep came upon them, and they made themselves a bed upon the ground. All was silent and all were asleep, except Winnebago, who lay with her eyes staring straight to the skies. Time passed, as time will. The moon began to rise. It was the time that they must go. She heard the prince come to her tent and heard him say,

"Come Winnebago, my princess." She arose and left with him. She looked back and with her arms outstretched she bade good-bye to her old dwelling place, turning her back upon it walked away with the stranger.

They traveled all that night and the next night found them many miles away from their home. They rested and the next morning as they continued their journey, she said to him, "How much farther?" and he replied, "See, not far, for look how beautiful the sun arises this morning. She is beckoning to us and we will reach there soon."

For ten days they traveled and finally one morning the prince said, "Look, Winnebago, see that smoke. That is where we are going."

"Oh, I'm so glad," said Winnebago, "for I am tired and I can rest there."

When the sun was highest in the skies they reached there. And Winnebago softly said to him when she saw the people, "Why they are all like you, so white and beautiful. Surely you must love them."

They ran and greeted him, almost pushing Winnebago out of the way in their joy at seeing him safe and sound for they thought he had died in his adventure. And then they looked at Winnebago and questioned him, saying "Who is she?" He then related the story and told them that she was to be his wife for he loved her. At first they objected but he did not heed their words. The next day they were married for he told her when she asked why, that that was the way she must do for the sun wished it so. She consented and they became man and wife.

A month passed and Winnebago lived in happiness, curiosity and amusement, but e'er the flowers had drooped their heads and the birds had flown south, the prince was taken ill. It had been too much for him—this new and adventurous life, and one night as the stars twinkled and the moon rays were dim, the wind blew, the crickets had ceased to chirp, the prince died bidding his people saying, "Take care of my little princess, and let no harm come to her. Be good to her as she was to me."

For two days the little princess sat next to his side and wept and in her Indian fashion beseeched the gods that he might go to a happy hunting grounds and that she would soon follow.

In the meantime, the tribe she had left, swore revenge, and every night would sing war songs and have a war dance so that the gods might be pleased with them and bring her safely home. Her father had aged quickly, worrying, longing and ever thinking of his daughter, the beautiful, helpful princess, Winnebago.

And in the lodge where the princess dwelt was sadness. The prince had been buried and the people made Winnebago understand that he was not the sun but of a new race and told her of their homes and comforts across the sea, promised her that the next spring she should go with them and see for herself the beautiful country. But their dreams were shattered, for alas! before many moons a tribe of Indians farther west made war against the white settlers and killed all but Winnebago. She, they took prisoner, for said one, "She make me a good wife." All that winter she lived there, ever silent and sad. The chief said, "She is dumb, or why does she not speak to us?" Winnebago is weakening in strength and was drooping like the wild aster she used to gather, which droops in the fall, and a great fever came over her and for three moons she lay never uttering a sound, tasting only enough food that kept life in her. But again spring came and the other squaws made her get up and work though sometimes she would fall under the heavy burden, but they would only say, "Work, work, what else are you good for? You know nothing; you must be punished for being a squaw of a stranger, for strangers are bad." But the only answer Winnebago would give would be a scornful flash of her eyes. They mocked her and did everything in their power to be cruel to her. She never uttered a sound, only whispered to herself, "He will watch me and see that all is right."

One night as she sat alone in her tent, her mind drifted back to her days of happiness and over each incident. She thought of the night she left with him. It gave her an idea: why can't she do the same to-night and try finding her way back to her old home? She peeked cautiously out of the tent. The guards had gone over the hill; now was her time. She crawled over the ground till she was out of sight, then got up and ran as swift as a young fawn does when chased by an Indian hunter. All the next day she ran, and at night rested eating some wild fruit and drinking some cool water. She laid down in a nice green patch of grass, listened to the birds, to the spring's choppy song, and watched the flowers nod their brightly colored heads. Thus she went to sleep dreaming that she was a flower and her father was the wind. She slept all that night and in the morning awoke feeling fresh and new again. She gathered the wild fruit and nuts and ate heartily knowing she was free. Oh! she said to herself how wonderful it must be to always live as free as I am, nothing to worry about and nothing to be afraid of; and with this idea she roamed on resting often, watching the birds and killing the snake that happened in her pathways. She came to a clear lake and looking down in it saw how thin she was getting. "I must rest more," she said to herself "To-night I shall sleep over on the other side of the hill, and to-morrow I shall walk slower." Again night's misty veil covered the earth. She lay down and fell asleep dreaming of her happiness on reaching home again.

The sun shone brightly the next day although it was cool and Winnebago awoke, stretched her tired limbs and looked into the distance. Were her eyes betraying her? Is it really smoke? She looked more intently. Yes, it was black smoke, rising heavenward. "Oh!" she said to herself, "where shall I go? Perhaps that smoke may mean enemy. This is not my home, for the country is strange to me. What shall I do?" She heard a rustle of the leaves; her head turned with a swift gesture and met the eyes of a stranger. He was a hunter and was white. "Ah!" he said to her, "who are you?" She eyed him closely. "Little maiden, I will not harm you. Tell me what you are doing out here alone." And in her broken English, half gestures, and half words, she told him her story. "Well well," he said, thinking deeply, "you come with me. We will let nothing harm you, and we will give you shelter and food, for we are of the same race as your husband. We are English." So saying, they walked towards the settlement. He helped her over the rough ways, resting when she grew tired for he saw she was very weak. At last they reached the tent-like village and she looked around "What is that large thing?" she asked of her companion. "That," he said, "is

the trading house. Indians from all over come here. That is Indian of this territory. You are in the Great Lakes region," he cried. "Great Lakes?" she repeated. "Yes, yes, I remember my father talking of the mighty bodies of water and that some day we should go there. It is not far from my home. To-morrow I shall start out and find my old home. To-night I rest." "Yes," said the white man, "to-night you rest and we shall see what the morrow brings."

He took her to a little log cabin where his mother, father and he made a home. He opened the door, took hold of the maiden's hand. She stepped in back of him and hesitated about going in. "Well, mother," he chimed, "I went hunting all right, and found very good game. Look," he said, "I found her over on the hills, all alone." By this time they had stepped inside. "Well of all things," said his mother. "Listen," he said to her, bidding her be silent, "and I'll tell you." He sat down next to the fire, while she sat next to him as he related the story of the princess. "She claims she must start for her home to-morrow, but we shall see."

"Oh! yes, yes, I must go to-morrow."

That night a great storm came up. It snowed and again winter set in. The next morning Winnebago was up and dressed. Mrs. Drew (the white settler's name) heard her and came to the room, coaxed and told her to stay through the winter and "next spring," she said, "we ourselves will take you home," but "Are you the girl? My father is old and he is feeble. He needs me and wants me I must go." As if to induce her still more to stay through the winter, the wind howled and the snow fell in great flurries. "Well," she said, "I will stay. You are kind to me. I will work hard." And thus the winter passed. Winnebago helped to do the housework, always obedient and ready, yet continually thinking of her home and of the coming spring. "Although," she would say, "I love it here, and you are kind to me. Someday I will come to see you again." And she would fall into a dream as though it were.

Spring came, as fresh and green as ever. The flowers even seemed more bright and the brook seemed to sing a more cheerful song, trade started in and again the world was full of life.

Winnebago now helped in the trading house with Mrs. Drew and some of the other women. One day, sitting by a window, she saw two Indians approach. As this was not common, she did not pay any attention to them and when they came in, she went to wait upon them as was the custom. But when she faced them she gave a cry of amazement, "O-o-o-o," and likewise they exclaimed. "It is none other but Waukesha,"—who had come with some of the other tribes to do some trading. "Where have you been?" he asked of her, and he listened, his face showing lines of anger and then growing calm again. "Oh," he said, "I am glad the prince was kind to you." "Yes," she answered, "he was good so good. But is my father angry with me?"

"No, no, little one," assured Waukesha, "if you come back he is all forgiving. He loves you. Come home with me."

Just then Mrs. Drew came in and Winnebago told her who Waukesha was. Mrs. Drew said, "So you have come to take my little dark-skinned princess. Well, all right, although we hate to see her go, but it is for the best, I suppose. We will get her ready and to-morrow you will start, will you not?" Winnebago interpreted Mrs. Drew's words to Waukesha and he nodded his head in approval. The old light of happiness once more could be seen in Winnebago's dark eyes. She did not sleep hardly at all that night from the excitement of it all, but lay there thinking of her home.

The next morning dawned bright and clear and Winnebago and the rest started on the way. First she went up to Mrs. Drew and bade her good-bye and then Mr. Drew, and last Bob, the son. "Good-bye, little flower," he said, "and I will come after you."

"That will be grand, I will. Kind, dear friends, farewell." And they set upon their journey. For ten days they traveled and finally, one night they saw the smoke of their camp. "To-morrow we shall be there. Be patient, little Winnebago." The next morning was dark and cloudy. Waukesha and Winnebago walked hand in hand to their home. The men were hunting, the women folks were working. Old Tomahah, the chief, her father, with his white hair and aged face sat looking in the distance as he had ever looked since Winnebago left. The waves were flapping against the shore and seemed to say, "Be patient, she will come." Winnebago's hand began to shake in his hand, for she thought that he should be angry. They were only a few feet from the chief and as if by instinct he turned and met Winnebago's eyes. They looked at each other. Winnebago broke the silence, "Father," she said, "here I am, your daughter—your princess Winnebago." And she ran to him and threw her arms around his neck. He put his face against her shoulder and their whispered his words of forgiveness.

That night a great festival was held in honor of her homecoming, but she went to her tent early, for she was not feeling well. Again a sickness overcame her and for a week she lay with her eyes closed, only smiling when her father came near her. At the end of the fourth night she bade farewell to her father and the rest of the tribe and passed away, going to the land of the hereafter. The next day dawned bright, crisp and clear. On a litter of boughs she was placed and silently they marched to the lake and slowly she was let to float. They watched her until the water had taken her as its victim. The chief turned to the crowd and said, "We will name this lake Winnebago, meaning "Wanderer." The birds sang, the brook kept in harmony with them; the flowers nodded, the bright sun shone and in that atmosphere of Indian summer again the chief returned alone to his tent.



SATIRE



Satire

A LESSON IN LATIN

Boyibus kissibus
Sweet giriliorum
Girilbus likibus
Wantee somorum.

Popibus hearibus
Kissee somorum
Kickibus boyibus
Out of the dorum.

Darkibus nightibus
No lightiorum
Climibus gatibus
Breechibus torum.

Mrs. W. to Carl: "How in the world did you get that scratch on your forehead? Haven't I told you a dozen times not to play football?"

Carl: "I didn't play football. I bit myself."

Mrs. W.: "Nonsense you can't reach that high."

Carl: "Well, I stood on a chair."

"Shsh!!! My foot's asleep!"

John C. came to class late one morning and Miss Stoppenbach asked what was the matter.

John C.: "I've got a sore foot, and so I couldn't walk very fast this morning."

Miss Stoppenbach: "How did you hurt it?"

John C.: "I was walking past a house, that was just being built, and a pile of bricks dropped on my head."

Chippy and Kozy were sitting in the alcove shooting crap during a study period. A few minutes later Bump raised his hand.

Miss Stoppenbach said, "What do you want, Edward?"

"May I go back in the alcove and get in that game of crap Chippy and Kozy are shooting?"

Somehow or other it leaked out that they quit immediately.

"How's that new helper you have got to milk the cows?"
"Had to fire him, wasn't practical."
"How's that?"
"Well, he had a cross eye and every time he milked we had to put five buckets under the cow so's he'd be sure to hit one of them."

Calamity Ed's kid came up to him one day and said: "How did you get that red mark on your nose, Paw?"
Calamity looked startled for a minute then said: "Glasses Eddie, glasses."
"Glasses of what?"

"Don't bother about putting your best foot forward," said Miss O'Connor.
"Just keep both feet moving till you're going."

S. H. to M. W.: "You are the living image of the Oshkosh Post Office."
"How's that?"
"Why, you look so unnecessary."

Mr. Edwards (in Physics class): "Walter, what is a unit of power?"
Bauny (after a diagnosis of the *floor* under a certain girl's desk): "A what, sir?"
Mr. Edwards: "Quite right."

Miss Coon: "How would you punctuate this sentence—'Bessie, a pretty girl ran down the street.'"
S. H.: "I would make a dash after Bessie."

Junior to Freshie at the Oshkosh depot: "Say, Frosh, don't stand in the front of the red light."
"Why not?"
"If the engineer sees you he will take you for a green light, and keep right on going."

Overheard in the Main Room at noon: "Say, Mary, for heaven's sake cover it up."
Mary, after an anxious survey of her dresses, says: "What?"
"Your face! Haw! Haw! Haw!"

Man wants but little here below,
And it seems even, by Jove,
That woman in her evening gown,
Wants little up above.

"Look here, Grove," said a Freshman to Al. one day. "Don't stand on that railroad track."
"Why not?"
"Cause if the cars see that mouth of yours they will think it is a railroad depot and run right in."

"There John, that's twice you've forgotten to bring home that lard."
"Really mother, it was so greasy that it slipped my memory."

ROLL CALL

Mr. Evenson: "Where is Robert Gear today?"

John C.: "He has to stay home till they get a new boy."

Grandma: "If you want to learn anything, Willie, you must always start from the bottom."

Willie: "Yes, Grandma, but how about swimming?"

Peanuts B. said that a lazy man is something like a cross-eyed man born on Wednesday, looking both ways for Sunday.

It happened into Krauts. Paudy was flat and he said: "Say, Clough, loan me a nickel for car fare, will you?"

"All right, here, take it."

Paudy took it and went outside. In five minutes he came back again and said: "Say, Clough, that nickel was no good. The car don't want to come."

Some people say that A. S. took dancing lessons in the St. Vitus Academy.

In Russia now, times are so exciting that one day a man is running for President and the next day he is running for life.

A domestic science student says that maybe she can't roast a chicken but she can make it so hot it won't know the difference.

Sliver to S. H.: "Say, Hahn, will you help me work this problem?"

"Can't! I'm too busy."

"Oh! You're about as useless around here as three pair in stud poker."

Sliver to Schubert, who was looking kind of bory-eyed: "Gosh, you look sleepy, what's the matter, insomnia?"

"Naw! Poker!"

Love is the only game where one pair beats three of a kind.

Tailor: "Will you have the shoulders of your boy's coat padded, ma'am?"

Johnny (interrupting): "No, just pad the trousers, if you please."

JOKE?

Mr. Evenson: "What kind of bows?"

Freshy: "Oh! Ellingboes."

S. H.: "Say, Mick, I've got a new scheme for making money at the class play."

Mick (eagerly): "What's that?"

S. H.: "You go on the stage and sing, and I'll go among the audience and sell bricks. We'll divide the profits."

Discharged soldier to his younger brother (who has been in the peculiar habit of wearing his brother's clothes): "Is that gray suit of mine still here?"

Kid: "Ya! It didn't fit me."

HIS FAST HORSE

Mike had bought a horse, and one day his neighbor came over and said: "I see your horse runs pretty fast, Mike."

Mike: "Yes, it could go a mile a minute if it wasn't for one thing."

"What's that?"

"The distance is too great for the time."

Miss O'Connor to boys going to class: "Boys, where are you going?"

"To science class."

"You don't have to go. You know more than the teacher anyway."

High School sissy after being kicked out of class: "Why, I was never so put out about a thing in all my life."

It was in the ancient history class. Miss Stoppenbach had the floor: "What were the Tribunes in Rome at the time of Julius Caesar?"

Answer from some wild Indian in the back of the room: "A cent a piece."

Burglar before the Judge for stealing a purse.

Judge: "What made you do this?"

Burglar: "Why, I thought the change would do me good."



ORGANIZATIONS

Quartile





Boys' Glee Club



Marsailles McCabe
Alvin Landig
Edward Gazecki
Milton Bielke
George Hrubesky
Sylvester Hahn
Anthony Pruchnofski

John Hrubesky
Vyler Dennis
Adolph Schmalz
Clarence Schubert
Morgan Wheeler
Harry Koslowski
Walter Bauernfeind

The above represent the present membership of the Boys' Glee Club. The list speaks for itself, regarding the quality of the work produced. And anyway, words are quite inadequate to express our opinion of this organization.

Marsailles, "Mickey" and Alvin, "Jickey" are the two comedians and are a program in themselves. Both have frequently lent their charms at the school. Of course, they do occasionally forget, but we can forgive that.

Edward, "Bump" merely has to walk across the stage to cause mirth amongst the audience. But his ability as a songster is also well known.

Milton and George, "Becky" seem to be afraid they would frighten away the onlookers if they really sang. Why not try it out sometime, boys? Are you afraid of running into opposition with Sylvester, "Ves?" Or have you an understanding with him to sing loud enough to make up for your weakness?

We must not forget John, "Bud" and Vyler, Adolph and Clarence who practice daily and are improving greatly.

Morgan, "Paudy" and Tony are the stars in attendance. What can the attraction be? How about Miss Thom?

Harry and Walter can sing well but neither really like to work. We are wondering if Glee Club is an easy way for them to earn a credit.

Inter Class Fraternity



The Inter Class Fraternity is a club composed of boys from the different classes at Menasha High School. Anyone but freshmen is eligible for membership, which now includes, J. Morgan Wheeler, Clarence H. Ellingboe, Rufus H. Clough, J. Cyril Hyland, William S. Smith, Frank E. Burroughs, Harry Koslowski, J. Edward Gazecki, Raymond Borenz, Sylvester M. Hahn, Alvin F. Landig, Clarence J. Schubert, Kenneth S. Carr and J. Walter Bauernfeind.

The object of the club is to increase the good fellowship between the classes and to have a general good time.

The club rooms are located in a picturesque spot near the Fox River. Modern conveniences such as electric lights and running water are installed in the club rooms. Meetings are held once a month. It has been impossible to have an election of officers yet, but an election will be held in the near future.

The club rooms are furnished with easy chairs and members are encouraged to bring books and the latest magazines. The Fraternity is looking forward to a happy and prosperous future.

Campfire Girls



The Jean Nicolet Campfire was organized in February, 1915, under the leadership of Miss Esther Beinfang. Since then, Miss Florence Ramsey and Mrs. Harriet Blomstrom have successively acted as guardians.

Few people realize the value of the Campfire. During the war ninety thousand girls were ready to respond to their nation's call.

The aim of the Campfire is to bring the daughter into closer relationship with her mother and home, to find the beauties in every-day life and the qualities of girlhood. Her duties are to obey all laws of the fire, which are: seek beauty, give service, pursue knowledge, hold on to health, be trustworthy, glorify work and be happy.

During the past year we have taken many hikes which all tend to cultivate or broaden the horizon of the future American woman. We have participated in debates and entertainments.

The membership now includes Olga Christofferson, Marie Dix, Elsie Kind, Bertha Tuchscherer, Charline Blomstrom, Beryl Gage, Lucille Maurer, Olga Drajewski, Agnes Geise, Alvina Geise, Joyce Gage, Louise Lenz, Ethel Roudebush and Margaret Stewart, the last five of whom have joined the organization within the year.

Girls' Glee Club



Sixty high school girls enrolled in the Girls' Glee Club in September, 1918. This was the largest enrollment in the history of the school.

They progressed rapidly as time went on through the wonderful ingenuity of Miss Thom, who was able to bring out all of the best singing qualities that the girls possessed, by co-operating with them.

Nearly all of the members regularly attend the meetings which are held Tuesday nights after school. All appear to be inspired after their hour of work, no matter how indifferent they were at first. Oh! the girls can sing! We'll say that, for they've shown it at various programs.

Among the most famous sopranos are Beryl Gage, Marcella Wilmot and Charline Blomstrom.

Beryl is small but oh! how she can warble. Even the birds are envious.

Marcella is constantly demonstrating her beautiful voice in various parts of the building. Her latest piece is "Me-Ow." Any visitors would think we had a school for cats.

Charline is another one of our opera singers, with plenty of volume, and a long, long range.

The principal altos are Marie Hyson, Valeria Horkey and Sarah Elliott.

Marie, the well-known Freshie (how fitting the name) has many menageries excelled for the variety of sounds she can produce.

Valeria, a Sophomore, is gifted with a voice of such beauty and sweetness that we are positive that she is destined to become a star of some opera company.

Sarah's tones are truly wonderful. We could listen to her for hours, especially when she sings such touching ballads as "I'll Say She Does" and "Oh! You're so Pretty."

Were we not pressed for space we could name countless others whose singing is worthy of note. But we will have to save plenty of room for a rousing cheer for Miss Thom who has been the leading spirit of the organization and has made it the excellent group which it is.

Orchestra



The High School Orchestra was organized in September, 1918, with Miss Thom as director. We will have to say that when it comes to making music, "Our Orchestra" can beat the birds. And why shouldn't they, when the members are:

BERTHA TUCHSCHERER.....	Piano
CHARLINE BLOMSTROM.....	Violin
SARAH ELLIOTT.....	Violin
LOLETA BOEHM.....	Banjo
MORGAN WHEELER.....	Violin
CARL WALKER.....	Trap Drums

The music is so infectious that when the members begin to practice we simply can not keep our feet still, and go "Jazzin' Around" in spite of strict rules and regulations against it.

This is by no means an unknown organization. It's fame has spread abroad. Why, no local lodge would think of having a program without including "Our Orchestra" as a big drawing card.

Bertha is small, but oh! my! how she can tickle the keys. To think that two small hands can manage all she does.

Good-natured Charline is always on the job. If at any time the pianist or violinist should fail, Charline could easily take either place, for she has not stopped with mastering the mandolin.

Sarah might include fancy dancing in her list of accomplishments but has chosen to confine herself almost wholly to the violin and to singing. Even violin solos do not bother Sarah.

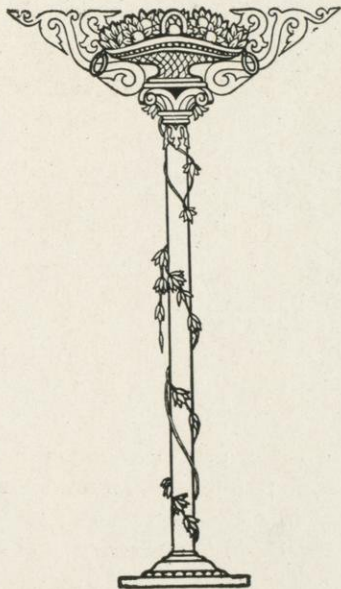
Loleta also is a songster of note, but when she plays the banjo with the orchestra one can hear it above all the other instruments. That speaks well for her ability in this line.

Morgan or "Paudy," as we like to call him, has had three years' experience in the orchestra as violinist, and if we do say so, he improves each year.

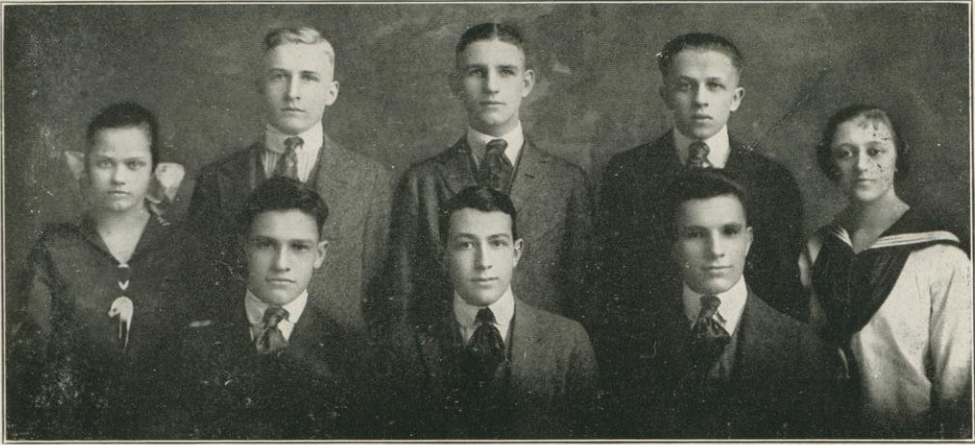
Carl not only manages the drums to perfection but is able to handle all the accompanying instruments in such fashion that he keeps perfect time. Quite an accomplishment, Carl. Moreover, he does not even need the music!

And last but not least, we have Miss Thom. What would we do without her? The very fact that she is called upon to assist with every program or entertainment in the school is proof of her ability.

Do you wonder we are all proud of "Our Orchestra"?



Annual Staff



Anyone who has had any experience in getting out a good school annual knows that the task is far from being an easy one. As editor-in-chief, Morgan Wheeler, "Paudy" has shown marked ability. Paudy has had experience as manager of various activities so this naturally fell to him. You, who read this book, may judge of his success.

Marsailles McCabe, "Mickey" in the capacity of business manager, has worked diligently and painstakingly to secure the best line of advertisements possible. He is to be complimented upon the results of his efforts, and no small part of this honor should fall to Sylvester Hahn, assistant business manager. Due thanks should be given to the numerous concerns which so splendidly assisted "Mickey" in his work.

We are all more than proud of Alvin Landig's work. In one week after the position of circulation manager had been assigned him, he had more than half the subscriptions necessary.

Beryl Gage was appointed as editor of "Activities" with Charline Blomstrom as assistant. We are convinced that no one could have managed this "gray matter" as well as they have.

Organizations, that many-sided section, was assigned to Louise Lenz, assisted by Elsie Kind. These girls had no small task, but nothing daunted, they set to work and have certainly justified their appointment.

Walter Bauernfiend was made editor of athletics because Walter is a regular "fan." Since his appointment on the staff, he has made a record at every game.

As satire editor, Edward Gazecki, "Bump" has quite substantiated our belief in his ability as a comedian.

Our two artists and photographers, Clarence Ellingboe and Frank Burroughs, were chosen to take charge of the photographic work of the Annual. Those who watched them at work know how skillfully and painstakingly they labored to add to the general appearance of the Year Book.

The natural choice for literary editor was Mary Boyle, "Dolly" whose interesting and delightful stories are well known in school. Everyone enjoys her latest thriller.

Altogether, great credit should be given to the splendid co-operation and work of the staff.

Athletics



The Menasha High School Athletic Association

President—MOGRAN WHEELER
Student Manager—SYLVESTER HAHN
Faculty Manager—W. C. EDWARDS
Basket Ball Captain—WILLARD ECHRICH

BASKET BALL

Basket ball has always been the most popular form of athletics at Menasha High School. In past years we have had several championship teams. During the season of 1917-'18, our team defeated every other basket ball quintette of the high schools in this part of the state. Only a streak of hard luck near the end of the season prevented the team from winning first place in the Oshkosh Tournament. Menasha had defeated Oshkosh High School twice before this event, but on this occasion Oshkosh beat Menasha by one point. The jinx seemed to stick to the team for they lost the next game also by one point and only succeeded in getting third place in the finals. The team then went to Ripon, but nature seemed to have conspired against them. Owing to severe storms the telephone and telegraph wires had been down and Mr. Lewis was unable to secure a place for the team in the Tournament there. They probably would have made a clean sweep of this Tournament as the teams entered were inferior to those at the Oshkosh tournament.

Prospects for a good team this year looked bad at the beginning of the season. Every man of last year's team had graduated. But Mr. Edwards and the boys

were not discouraged. By hard practice and strict observance of training rules a fairly good team had been developed by Christmas.

Practically every High School Menasha plays has the advantage of a fully equipped gym connected with the school. Our basket ball teams have been compelled to practice and play their games in the S. A. Cook Armory which is nearly a mile from the High School and can only be hired at certain intervals.

The Athletic Association was in a poor financial condition at the beginning of the season. New suits and sweaters had to be purchased and a last year's debt of fifty dollars had to be paid. Therefore, practice of the team occurred only twice a week.

Before the season began, the team decided that they could gain more by playing the teams of the larger, rather than the smaller, high schools of the state. Even though the record of games won and lost might not look very good to an outsider. But above all the things the team resolved to beat Neenah two games—and they did. Considering the type of high schools we played and the condition of the team at the beginning of the season, we may consider the season a successful one.

The first game of the season was played with Hortonville. The team was accompanied there by a large delegation of rooters. The game was played in a small hall and the team had to use the fire department for a dressing room. But we won 23-4. This raised the hopes of the fans 100%. It looked as if we were not going to have such a bad season after all. After the game the team and rooters enjoyed dancing for awhile and then the team went to the depot, while the rooters visited the town and amused themselves for awhile. Then all adjourned to the depot where the team was trying to sleep. Everybody then slept for several hours on benches, the floor and various other places, until the Menasha train came in. None of those who went to Hortonville will ever forget that night.

The next game was at Fond du Lac. We lost this time, principally because the gym where the game was played was very warm. The team was not used to this and they weakened easily.

Our next game was played at Antigo, where our boys lost a hard game. They were unable to get back for several days, but the boys were not sorry. When they did return they spoke with the greatest enthusiasm of the hospitality which was extended to them by the Antigo girls and boys (mostly girls). This did much to allay their disappointment over the outcome of the game.

Appleton then came down to Menasha accompanied by several hundred rooters. They won, but they would have gone home with the small end of the score if the Menasha fellows could have found the basket. Our team piled up several points and held Appleton scoreless in the second half. The end of the game was the only thing that saved Appleton from defeat.

Our team now began to develop a knack of "coming back" in the second half. They showed this in several games but they did not get started quickly enough to make the efforts count for very much.

Menasha then went to Oshkosh and "whitewashed" the Oshkosh Business College by the score of 21-8.

On January 31, the team accompanied by several hundred rooters went to Neenah, where they won by the score of 17-16. The rooters witnessed one of the best games ever seen in the Neenah gym. The guarding of our team was splendid. Every time a Neenah player would come down the floor with the ball, he would be "blanketed" by one of our men. Walker distinguished himself by making three baskets in succession, when Menasha was several points behind. After the game, the students decided to ring the High school bell. This has been the custom in past years, when Menasha High wins from Neenah. But an overzealous officer of the law put a stop to the idea, and for once the bell did not peal out its tale of victory.



First Row—Gerald Jeffrey (Sub); W. C. Edwards, Coach; John Hrubesky.

Second Row—Anthony Pruchnofsky, Forward; Clarence Schubert, Center; Willard Echrich, Left Guard; Carl Walker, Right Guard; Sylvester Hahn, Forward.

Third Row—Alvin Landig (Sub); Vylar Dennis (Sub).

Oshkosh Normal High School challenged us to a game on their home floor, so the team went down and defeated them 27-16.

We lost the next game to Oshkosh High. Our team "came back" in the second half, but several times when Menasha should have made a basket, the ball rolled out of the hoop. It seemed as if some invisible hand was at work pushing the ball out of the basket.

Waupaca then defeated us by one point. Our team outplayed Waupaca but the boys could not get the points when they were needed. This was a hard game to lose. Waupaca was winded in the second half and our team had the ball nearly all the time, but they simply could not shoot accurately.

We then journeyed to Oshkosh. About fifty rooters accompanied the team. We lost this game because Oshkosh were better shots. We had eight points before Oshkosh got any but their superior team work and shooting soon turned the battle in their favor. Oshkosh team was the same one that won first place in the Tournament last year. Our team did their best but they did not have the experience and practice that Oshkosh had.

Neenah's team then came over accompanied by a couple of hundred rooters who seemed determined to beat us by a large score. But our team showed the true Menasha High School spirit and defeated them by the score of 9-4. In the first half Neenah had things her own way, but in the second half Menasha "came back"

strong, and played Neenah's team off their feet. Every one of our boys had been keeping training rules, but several Neenah men had not been observing them and they showed it in this game. None of the rough playing that had been the feature of other Menasha-Neenah games was noticeable in this contest. It was a clean, fast game from start to finish.

The next day the team with several rooters journeyed to Waupaca. The team was in a poor condition to play, for they were still feeling the efforts of the Neenah game so they put a weak defense against Waupaca. They would have played a better game but for this fact. After the game the team, coach, and rooters enjoyed dancing for several hours. Several of the boys made a "hit" with Waupaca girls. Just ask Hahn about it.

The last game of the season was against the Alumni of Menasha High School. This Alumni team had practically the same line-up of last year's team. They showed their superiority over the High School team by defeating them 30-20.

Prospects for a good team next year are excellent, although Eckrich and Landig will graduate this year. There will be Pruchnofski, Hahn, Walker and Schubert left. If we can draw any conclusions from their good work this year, they ought to develop into a championship team. There are several good men to pick from, to fill the fifth position on the team and we are looking forward to see next year's team win every game. They will not have to face any financial difficulties as there is nearly one hundred dollars in the treasury of the Athletic Association and there is a full set of new suits and sweaters left.

The team has been fortunate to secure the services of Mr. Edwards as coach. He coached the Wittenberg High School team during the season of 1917-18 when they won the state championship. Much of the good work of the team this year is due to him and we must give him credit for it.

The schedule of the season is as follows:

Jan.	4	—Menasha	23,	Hortonville	4,	at Hortonville
"	10	"	13,	Fond du Lac	27,	" Fond du Lac
"	18	"	10,	Antigo	26,	" Antigo
"	24	"	6,	Appleton	14,	" Menasha
"	25	"	21,	Oshkosh B. C.	8,	" Oshkosh
"	31	"	17,	Neenah	16,	" Neenah
Feb.	4	"	27,	Oshkosh H. S.	16,	" Oshkosh
"	7	"	17,	Oshkosh	22,	" Menasha
"	14	"	10,	Waupaca	11,	" Menasha
"	21	"	10,	Oshkosh	26,	" Oshkosh
"	28	"	9,	Neenah	4,	" Menasha
Mar.	1	"	8,	Waupaca	28,	" Waupaca
"	13	"	20,	Alumni	30,	" Menasha

TRACK

In past years Menasha has had track meets annually, but lack of interest by the students, poor equipment and training facilities has caused this form of athletics to die out.

FOOTBALL

No attempt was made to organize a football team this year although there was plenty of good material for a team. Lack of training facilities and equipment is probably the reason why nothing was done.

BASEBALL

There is a movement among the fellows to organize a baseball team. Why not? There is plenty of good material and the students would be able to see several good games, if they would encourage the fellows and support the team when it is organized.

THEY ARE HERE

The new suits, and you want
to see them soon because,

\$19 to \$35

values such as these move
quickly. No suit in the store
over \$35.

The Modern Store
THE GOLDEN RULE CLOTHING HOUSE
F. E. Grove

NOT AN EXPENSE— AN INVESTMENT

THE ADVERTISING WORLD recognizes, in steel embossed letterheads, one of the most valuable aids in impressing upon prospective customers, that necessary distinguished feature "The Spirit of the House."

They also recognize in this process, an opportunity to use the finest stationery at a price of only a fraction of a cent higher than the ordinary cheap letterhead.

Let us show you samples of work we have done and let us help you to design your letterhead.

American A Quality

American Paper Products Co.
MENASHA, WISCONSIN

STEEL ENGRAVED VISITING
CARDS, LETTERHEADS,
WEDDING AND COMMENCE-
MENT ANNOUNCEMENTS,
MONOGRAMMED
CORRESPONDENCE CARDS

Telephone 424



ANNUAL PRINTERS
for
MANY YEARS TO THE
BEST SCHOOLS
and
COLLEGES IN THE
COUNTRY

THIS IS ONE of OUR BOOKS

The Collegiate Press
GEORGE BANTA PUBLISHING CO.
Menasha, Wisconsin

Artists • Photo-Engravers

Besides being the largest organization in the country specializing on *Quality College Illustrations*, handling over 300 annuals every year, including this one, we are *general artists and engravers*.

Our *Large Art Departments* create designs and distinctive illustrations, make accurate mechanical wash drawings and birdseye views, retouch photographs, and specialize on advertising and catalog illustrations.

Our photographic department is unusually expert on outside work and on machinery, jewelry and general merchandise.

We reproduce all kinds of copy in Halftone, Zinc Etching, Ben Day and Three or Four Color Process; in fact, make every kind of original printing plate; also Electrotypes and Nickeltypes by wax or lead mold process.

At your service—Any time—Anywhere—for Anything in Art, Photography and Photoengraving.

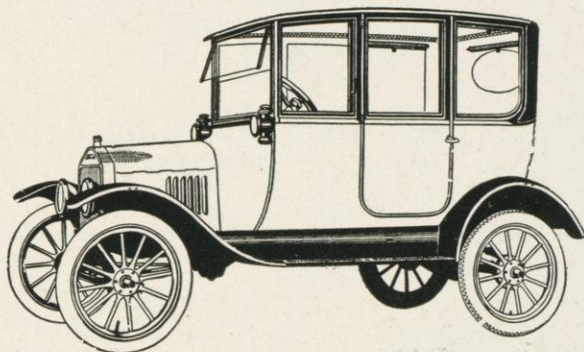
JAHN & OLLIER ENGRAVING CO.

554 WEST ADAMS STREET • CHICAGO



Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR



FORD CARS *Accessories and Tires*

We have a complete line of Ford parts. Come in and see the new *FORD SEDAN* with starter installed at factory.

Valley Inn Garage
NEENAH, WIS.

Wheeler Transfer Line
MENASHA, WIS.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

MENASHA, WISCONSIN

Resources \$1,300,000.00

3 per cent paid on time deposits

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE

H. C. STEIDL, Agent

Menasha

Neenah

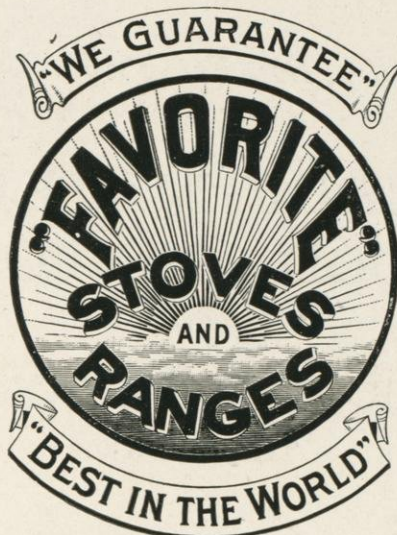
TRILLING HARDWARE CO.

HARDWARE
for Hard Wear

TRILLING
HARDWARE CO.

Garland
Stoves

—
Sporting
Goods



Plumbing
and Heating

—
Crown
Bicycles

GEO. A. LOESCHER HARDWARE CO.
MENASHA, WISCONSIN

FRANK HOFFMANN

—
QUALITY
GROCERIES
—

TEL. 212

MENASHA, WIS.

Orpheum Theatre

*Where 'tis a pleasure to
seek pleasure.*

THE HOME OF
QUALITY PHOTOPLOTS

We solicit your patronage

Phone 470 A. R. SCHEIBE, Mgr.

Quality, Best Prices and Service

BUILDING MATERIAL WOOD AND COAL

JAEGER-DAWEN COMPANY

Telephone 330

Boost Menasha

Harper - Ellingboe Co.

AUTO LIVERY
PLUMBING
HEATING

OLDSMOBILE AGENCY

Tel. 334 137 Main St.
MENASHA, WIS.

Always Something New

in
Dry Goods, Trimmings, Fancy
Goods, Neckwear, Notions,
Underwear, Novelties,
Hosiery, etc.

Mrs. M. Clovis
MENASHA, WIS.

John Strange Paper Co.

Kraft
Boards

Mill Wrappers
Specialties

MENASHA, WISCONSIN

Bach & Rippl

Dealers in
Groceries and
Dry Goods

TEL. 263
MENASHA, WIS.

*Tobacco, Cigars,
Candy, Ice Cream*

HUBERT HUCK
Confectionery

290 Tayco Street,
MENASHA, WIS.

Menasha Bowling Alleys

WM. LIBER, Prop.

One hour at bowling—the easy plan to make the world a healthy man.

DIAGNOSIS

Your better health has been wrecked by the same old routine of work, lack of sleep and appetite.

PRESCRIPTION

Bowl three games daily and the air pumps in your chest will give you the digestion of an ostrich.

Bowling is a co-educational game. Men, women and children all like to bowl.

We also handle a high grade of cigars, tobacco, candies, etc.

358 CHUTE ST.

PHONE 492

Hotel Menasha

American Plan

RATES \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50

Visit the

FOUNTAIN ROOM

Service a la carte

MUSIC AND CABARET

Evening 6 to 7:30—9 to 12

Twin City Laundry

Telephone 1541

41 Main Street
MENASHA, WIS.

Twin City School Supply Co.

WARNER & PICKERT, Props.

School and Office Supplies
Wrapping Paper and Paper Bags

Local Agents for G. F. Allstead Office Furniture

NEENAH, WISCONSIN

TELEPHONE 346

R. W. Schlegel, Grocer

Telephone 154

MENASHA,

-

WISCONSIN

American Appliance Company

Sole Manufacturers of the

Universal Car-Movers

Patented

Frank C. Wentink, Gen. Mgr. Menasha, Wis., U. S. A.

That Graduation Picture

We pay particular attention to graduates' pictures, for graduation is an important epoch in the life of a young man or woman.

FADNER STUDIO *Makers of Fine Portraits*

123 Wisconsin Avenue

Neenah, - Wisconsin

Menasha Wholesale Company

Wholesale Dealers in Grain, Hay,
Produce and Feed

Market Prices Always Paid for Bar-
ley, Oats and Corn

Our Grinding Mill is in Good Condi-
tion

Feed Grinding Done on Short Notice

T. D. WHEELER, Mgr.
TEL. 724 . . . MENASHA, WIS.

Trade at the **LEADER STORE**

**Clothing, Furnishings,
Shoes and Groceries**

198 MAIN STREET
MENASHA, WIS.

We save you money.
"Nuff said."

Lenz Quality Shoe Shop

Menasha, Wisconsin

FOR
Clothing and Haberdashery
GO TO

WEBER CLOTHING COMPANY

The Store that satisfies the people

Menasha Wooden Ware

The largest wooden ware in the world.

Dealers in Barrels, Pails, Tubs, Lumber, Kegs
and Wood a Specialty

Menasha, - Wisconsin

The Good-Will of Its Customers is the Greatest Asset Any Store Can Have.

Imagine how ineffective a store's advertising would be if its customers did not have ABSOLUTE confidence in it; imagine how difficult it would be to build up a successful, paying business if customers did not know that the store at which they were buying was endeavoring to give its best services as well as provide the best possible values.

We appreciate the fact that only in this way—through GOOD WILL—has our store built its success—and thank our friends accordingly.

The Willingness of this Store to Please every customer has brought for us our greatest asset—GOOD-WILL.

And the value of this Good-Will among our customers is demonstrated daily by the great number of new customers recommended by the friends of this store.

E. E. JANDREY COMPANY
The Twin Cities' Best Store for Women

BEAUTIFUL FURNITURE

Protect floors and floor covering from injury by using Glass Onward Furniture Sliding Shoes in place of casters.



If your dealer will not supply you
write us

ONWARD MFG. CO.
Menasha, Wis. Kitchener, Ont.

M. A. EXLEY

Come to us
and see our
Choice
Cuts.

PRICES ARE RIGHT
AT EXLEY'S
MENASHA, WIS.

**Menasha
Furniture Co.**

Furniture, Sonora Phonographs,
White Sewing Machines
Malle Typewriters

Undertaking a Specialty

MENASHA, WIS.

ANSPACH'S

***Twin
Cities'
Best
Store***

NEENAH AND MENASHA

**ROYAL Stoves and Ranges
EMPEROR FURNACES**

are all made in Neenah.

Guaranteed to give satisfaction. Ask the man who owns one.

Sold by

J. F. STROEBEL, Neenah

For the best in
SUNDAES AND SODAS

Meet me at the Corner Drug Store

The only place in Menasha
having a private booth for your own use

SCHULTZ BROTHERS

Wear-U-Well Pantorium

H. GRADE, Proprietor

French Dry Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing

We call and deliver.

213 MAIN ST.

TEL. 635

Loose and Mounted Diamonds

Watches and Jewelry, Playerphone and Columbia
Talking Machines and Columbia Records.

O. S. SWENSON, Menasha, Wis.

Distinctive Styles - - Dependable Footwear

May we have the pleasure of showing you some of the
NEW SPRING OXFORDS

TUCHSCHERER'S, Shoers for forty-three years

**FITZ BROS.
POOL ROOM**

**SMOKE SHOP
AND
BILLIARD HALL**

Lowney's Box Candy
and Chocolate Bars

Carver's Brick and
Bulk Cream

Cigars and Tobacco

TELEPHONE 192

**Twin Cities Electric
Supply Co.**

Quality and Service

ELECTRIC FLAT IRONS
WASH MACHINES
VACUUM CLEANERS
FARM LIGHTING PLANTS, etc.

Phone 588

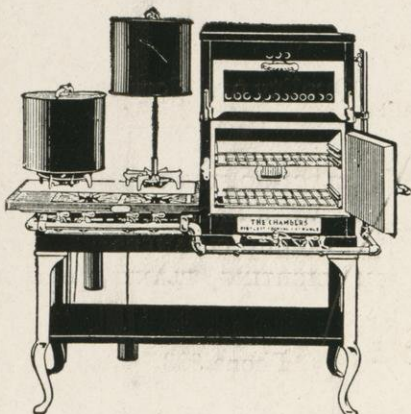
**We rent electric
vacuum cleaners.**

BANK OF MENASHA

Established 1870

Capital and Surplus \$100,000.00

The CHAMBERS FIRELESS GAS RANGE



It does one-half to four-fifths of your cooking with the gas turned off. It roasts, broils, bakes and stews; and does them all better than the most expensive gas range.

Think of putting a four or five pound chicken or a roast into the oven, turning on the gas 20 or 25 minutes, long enough to heat the oven and meat thoroughly, and then turning off the gas and letting the range continue the cooking process at **full speed** without danger of burning, while you go shopping and attend to other household duties.

Thousands of housewives are using the **Chambers Fireless Gas Range** today and tell us that it saves from one-half to four-fifths of their gas bills, and even gas companies in their official tests of the Chambers Fireless Gas Range alongside of other well-known ordinary gas ranges admit a saving of 48.2 per cent gas.

Let us tell you about the 25 wonderful, distinctive features and advantages of this revolutionary stove—new to most people but old enough to be practical. (Ten years since the first one was made.)

WM. KRUEGER CO., Neenah, Wis.

A. W. Borenz G. P. Pierce

**Menasha Motor
Car Co.**

**Soo Line Transfer
Bus and Taxi Livery**

Auto Supplies and Sundries

Expert Repairing

PHONE 215 136 MAIN
MENASHA, WIS.

Chris Sorenson

Painter and Decorator

Paints, Oils and Varnishes

208 MAIN ST. TEL. 692
MENASHA, WIS.

The Paint Store

The William Menzel Company

Menasha, Wisconsin, U. S. A.

World's Largest Manufacturers of Filtermass

Frank C. Wentink, President

SANITARY RESTAURANT

Short Orders at All Hours

Main Street

MENASHA, WIS.

The 1919 Annual Staff of Menasha High School

wishes to express their sincere thanks to the business men of the city of Menasha for their generous support on this Annual, also to our out-of-town supporters, we extend our hearty appreciative thanks.

MENASHA

“The Heart of the Fox River Valley”

Growing—Expanding—Pulsating with Commercial and Industrial Zeal.

And More—A happy, prosperous, co-operative citizenry of 8,000 souls who appreciate the beauty of their home town and extend a welcome to all who decide to come to live where life is worth the living.

Look Us Over

Transportation Facilities:

Three railroad lines, one interurban line, freight and passenger service by water, auto truck lines.

Mill and Factory Products:

Paper, paper products, pails, tubs, food containers, machinery, tools, gas engines, tractors, trucks, pulleys, printing, magazine and book publishing, pumps.

Institutional:

First-class public, vocational, parochial and night schools.

Churches of all creeds.

Lodges, clubs, civic and social organizations to meet all interests.

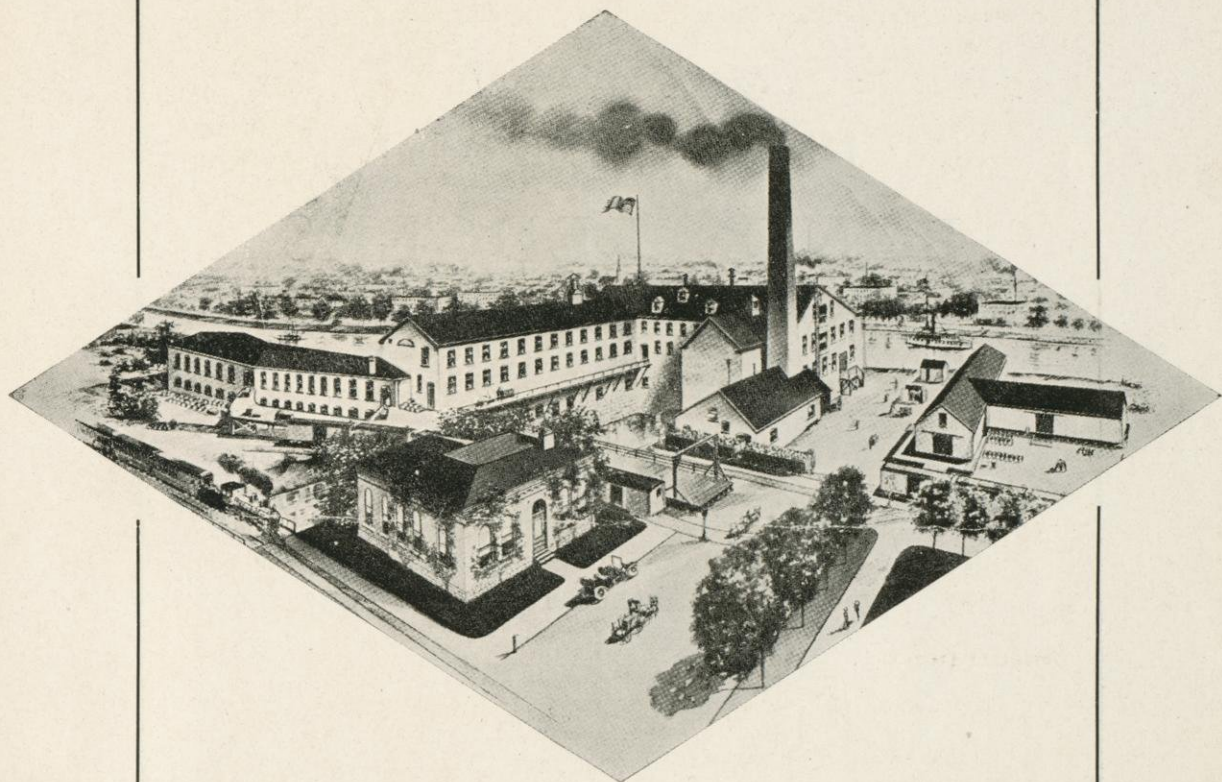
Strong, well-established banks.

Chamber of Commerce.

Desirable factory and mill sites with water frontage and railroad yardage available.

THE MENASHA ASSOCIATION.

George A. Whiting Paper Co.



Menasha, Wisconsin

Gilbert Paper Co.

Manufacturers of
High Grade Loft Dried
BONDS LEDGERS
and **FINE WRITINGS**

Established 1887

Menasha, Wisconsin

Island Paper Company

Manufacturers of
High Grade
FIBER PAPER
and SULPHITE

Menasha, Wisconsin

The Imprint



of Quality

NON-CIRCULATING

ELISHA D. SMITH PUBLIC LIBRARY
440 FIRST STREET
MENASHA, WI 54952-3191

ELISHA D. SMITH PUBLIC LIBRARY
MENASHA, WISCONSIN



0 03 03 0101740 3