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## The Flashes. 1920

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# FLASHES



-20-



THE FIRST STEP  
ON  
The Road to Success

IS THE DOOR-STEP  
OF THIS BANK

---

*Cross it now --- Cross it often*

Get the Saving Habit; one dollar opens an account  
at this bank and we pay 4%  
compound interest

---

*Bank of Sturgeon Bay*

THE BANK OF PERSONAL SUCCESS

---

OFFICERS

Henry Fetzer, President  
Joseph Welter, Vice-President  
J. H. Stuart, Assistant Cashier  
R. C. Koehn, Assistant Cashier  
J. C. Weitermann, Assis't Cashier  
B. J. Keith, Mngr. Sawyer Branch



Flag B. Knuth

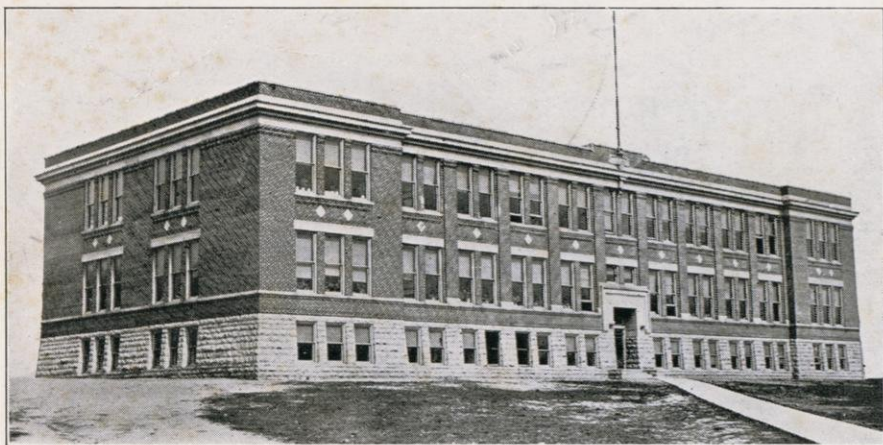
1920

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# THE FLASHES



Published by the  
Students of the

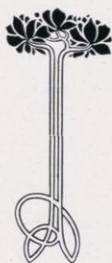
**STURGEON BAY  
HIGH SCHOOL**

1 9 2 0



**Dedication**  
to  
**Our Parents**

who have helped us along  
the path of knowledge, and  
have successfully guided us  
thru so many years, we, the  
Class of 1920, as a small token  
of our regard and esteem for  
them, lovingly dedicate this  
copy of the "Flashes"



# The FACULTY



MR. R. SOUKUP

Our retiring principal, who for the past ten years has done all in his power to make this a model school and has to a great extent succeeded. The students regret his leaving and wish him every success in his new position.





MISS GERTRUDE CONWAY  
*Domestic Science*  
Stout Institute  
Eau Claire Normal



MISS ANNE KELLY  
*Commercial*  
Whitewater Normal '19



MISS DORA BERGLAND  
*Assistant Commercial*  
Sturgeon Bay High School '19



MISS DOROTHY SYMONS  
*English*  
Lawrence College '17



MISS MYRTLE ISAACSON  
*English*  
University of Wisconsin



MISS ELEANORE WEIDENFELLER  
*Science*  
Platteville Normal  
University of Wisconsin

MR. W. O. BROWN  
*Geometry and Physics*  
Oshkosh Normal  
University of Wisconsin

MISS MARGARET REYNOLDS  
*History*  
Lawrence '05  
Wellsley College, Mass., '07

MISS FLORENCE PINEY  
*Mathematics*  
Fargo College '09

MISS FLORENCE HELMICH  
*Latin*  
Ripon College '17  
University of Wisconsin '18

MISS CATHERINE RITCHIE  
*English*  
University of Wisconsin '19

MR. MILLER  
*Manual Training*  
Oshkosh Normal '17



## Our Faculty

*The man who has charge of this box,  
'Tis R. Soukup—we all call him "Socks."  
He lets us have fun;  
We play on the lawn,  
And our lessons we get while he talks.*

*Our Marjorie, dear, we can see  
By taking a peek at Room 3,  
With Muzzy in part,  
With Landon and Hart,  
She tries to teach "Pollys" to see.*

*The man in the 23d cell,  
I'm sure we all know him quite well,  
'Tis our Mr. Brown,  
With his knowledge renown,  
Who in magnets and pulleys excels.*

*As the Commercial room we draw near,  
We see Anna Kelly, the dear;  
Her sweet, cheerful voice,  
All her girls and her boys,  
Are continually aching to hear.*

*Miss Conkey in Room 22,  
Shows where holes in doughnuts go  
through;  
How to sew up a heart,  
When it's been torn apart,  
And why milk without cream is blue.*

*The poems of Shakespeare and Burns,  
For Miss Symons we all have to learn,  
Chaucer's brogue and the style,  
Of Scott and Carlyle,  
And the ballads of Lamb and Swinburne.*

*Miss Pinny in Room 9, with skill,  
Into Freshies, the symbols doth drill.  
Each year for a week,  
She's bound to get sick,  
And Seniors her place gladly fill.*

*For knowledge of mice in the cellar,  
Go straight to our Miss Weidenfeller,  
Why rain falls in drops,  
Why frogs go in hops,  
I'm sure she can help each "Swamped"  
FELLER.*

*Miss Helmich way up in Room 5,  
Keeps Caesar and his Romans alive,  
She tells of the pranks,  
Of the Gauls and the Franks,  
And how cases and declensions thrive.*

*Oh, Miss Isaacson, we all love you,  
How could we help but do as we do,  
Our kiddin's at times,  
Are simply the signs,  
That our love for you ever is true.*

*Miss Ritchie, 'mid laughter and cheers,  
The minds of New Freshies did pierce.  
Great care must we take,  
Or they'll make a mistake,  
And finish in seven half-years.*

*Miss Dora is our teacher and friend,  
Who's smiles seem to be without end.  
She lets us make pictures,  
And seldom gives lectures,  
On the circles, the cures, and the blends.*

*To cut boards as round as a drum,  
To shine saws as bright as the sun,  
How to use a gauge,  
And make a bird cage,  
Go to Miller in Room 21.*

*Here's to "OUR FACULTY"—lucky thirteen,  
Whom for ten consecutive months we have  
seen.  
Now we are through,  
We bid you adieu,  
And long to remember you all in our  
dreams.*

—Leona Schimel.

## Editorial

With some satisfaction and some regret we present this annual to the public—satisfaction because it is as good as it is, and regret because it isn't better. We feel that it is a good paper—considering the number of students who contribute to it.

A school paper is essentially to create school spirit. Students have freely discussed this subject during the last two or three years. School spirit is a quality that can be gained only by the interest of each and every student in the school. Some students come to study; some for the "good-times" the school offers; some because their parents compel them to; and others because they haven't anything else to do. Among these you find a few who are just plain "knockers"—they "wish that they could go to some other school"—we wish so too; a number who are interested and active, and a great many, the majority, who are just indifferent. The problem here, seems to be to make these indifferent people interested. How is it to be done? Maybe through athletics, clubs, societies, or the classroom; but chiefly through the attitude of the other students toward them. Do you talk

to and are friendly with *all* the High School students, or do you belong to a little clique and reserve your smiles for the members of it alone? However, the fact that we have an annual shows that somebody is doing something and that we have some *school spirit*.

It seems a sad thing that we have so few visitors at our school. It may be that the few who do come are so stared at that they don't want to come again—but visitors are a curiosity. By "visitor" I do not mean the "chum" who comes, sits with everyone he knows, chews gum, and causes a general disturbance—I mean the fathers and mothers of the students, the business men, the tax-payers. Are they not interested in our school? They must be because their children come here; or is it because those same children fail to ask them? Everyone discusses the High School this year, some people are very excited over the various questions raised—but if those same people *never* see the *inside* of our school when school is in session, how can they properly know what conditions are and how badly we need either another or a larger building? We know that our school is a beautiful building and that the lawn and trees are hard to equal. We greatly appreciate *that*.

Altogether we feel that this has been a successful year and although our school is not perfect, it is "a good school after all." It is easier to find faults than merits.

We wish to thank the business men, faculty, and others who have helped us in publishing this paper. We extend to the staff of 1921 our sympathy, good will, and best wishes for the "Flashes" of 1921. We hope that every succeeding paper will be better than the one before.

—Editor-in-Chief.

## Editorial

With the rapidly increasing enrollment of the students in the High School comes the immediate necessity of having a larger building to accommodate them. The present assembly room has a maximum seating capacity of only three hundred, and for this reason it will be necessary to turn away a large majority, if not all of the rural students. The injustice of such an act can readily be seen; for all American students desire and are entitled to equal rights in education.

This fault is not the only result of an overcrowded school. The student body has been repeatedly disappointed in the limited course of studies that is offered them. They have very few elective studies to choose from and are required to take up studies in which they have no interest. A student with a literary turn of mind is required to take up mathematics while another with a mechanical bent is required to take three years of English. This system does not permit specializing in any course, nor is it of practical value to the average student.

There is still another fallacy in the High School program and that is the absence of physical training. In the eager pursuit for mental perfection, we have sadly neglected the equal important science of bodily perfection with the result that the students are undersized, undeveloped, and lack that snap and pep in their movements which is the direct reward of strenuous physical exercise. It is true we have a certain program of outdoor games in their seasons; but these bring about only a partial development of the body and benefit only those few students who have the time or skill to take part.

All the above faults could be eliminated by the erection of a *new and larger High School* with a seating capacity of five hundred, with a larger gymnasium and more classrooms. Then the above mentioned reforms in regard to studies could be efficiently carried out, while with the aid of a capable and experienced physical instructor the improvement in health would keep pace with that of the mind. To bear the expense of such a structure let Sturgeon Bay, Nasewaupée, Sevastopol, and the town of Sturgeon Bay combine in its erection; let each of these districts be represented by its students in the High School and the difficulty of expense would be in a great measure removed.

There would still remain the cost of upkeep; but when the benefits of such an institution are considered the expense could be readily met; for then we would have an ideal High School,—a *factory which would produce real men and women equally perfect in mind and body, eager and fully prepared to bear their burden of the state and thus strengthen the nation.*

—Assistant Editor.





FLASHES STAFF

## Flashes Staff

Editor-in-Chief . . . . .	INEZ HOLMES
Assistant Editor . . . . .	BEN ARONIN
Business Manager . . . . .	GENEVIEVE WASHBURN
Assistant Business Manager . . . . .	CHESTER ANDERSON
Literary Editor . . . . .	} LEONA SCHIMEL
Literary Society . . . . .	
Art Editor . . . . .	ETHEL BARRAND
Athletic Association . . . . .	} STANTON WRITT
Glee Club . . . . .	} MARY PUEHLER
Orchestra . . . . .	
Commercial Club . . . . .	MARGARET KNUDSON
Lincoln Debating Society . . . . .	RALPH HAEN
Senior Reporter . . . . .	HARRIET JOHNSON
Junior Reporter . . . . .	ERVIN KOSSOW
Sophomore Reporter . . . . .	HELEN DUWE
Freshman Reporter . . . . .	MARGARET STEDMAN
Censors . . . . .	} MISS REYNOLDS
	} MISS SYMONS

*The "Flashes" is a great invention,  
The school gets all the fame;  
The printer gets the money,  
And the staff gets all the blame.*

"What's going to be in the "Flashes"? This is a question asked the staff by almost every member of the S. B. H. S.

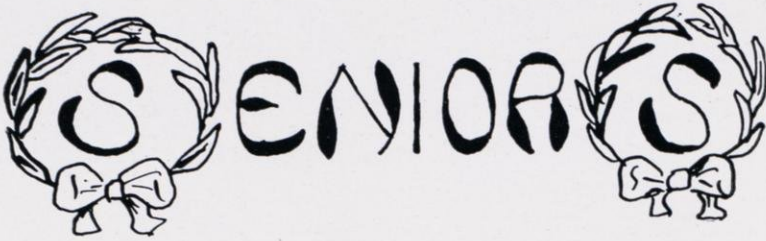
"Oh! lots of things," we answer, although we may be pondering this same question ourselves. It would not be necessary for students to ask what is in the paper if they wrote stories, articles, jokes or took snap-shots and dropped them into the "Flashes" box.

By the way, this box is for material—not scrap paper; and it is useless for anyone to turn the box upside-down or shake it, because it never was and never will be a penny bank.

In submitting material for the annual, keep in mind the fact that it is everybody's annual and everybody reads what is put in. Choose a subject that is of interest to every one in High School. (The faculty always makes a good subject.) Don't slam another person just because you do not like him—other people may and anyway it probably won't pass the censor and your work and time are wasted.

Do not be discouraged if your first efforts along the literary line do not appear in print. Just think, as the young poet said when the editor of the paper to which he had sent some poems, rejected them, "Sir, you do not recognize true genius. Sometime you will remember this day and feel glad that you had the opportunity to turn down my poems."





## Class Officers

<i>President</i> . . . . .	LLOYD SHAMBEAU
<i>Vice-President</i> . . . . .	HUBERT GILBERT
<i>Secretary</i> . . . . .	ERNEST SIMON
<i>Treasurer</i> . . . . .	THOMAS PINNEY

FLOWER—"Yellow Rose."

MOTTO—"Knowledge for Service."

COLORS—"Black and Gold."

## Class Song

(AIR: Humoreske)

1.

*We, the Class of 1920,  
Bid farewell as now we leave thee,  
In this world to seek some new born joy.  
But our hearts will ever linger,  
And our memories long remember  
All the happy days at S. B. High.*

### CHORUS

*Sturgcon High we're leaving,  
And our hearts are grieving,  
How we long indeed to stay.  
But "Knowledge for Service"  
Will ever help us  
To try to keep in all our minds "The Bay."*

2.

*Now our last farewell we bid you,  
Teachers, classmates, all adieu,  
Soon we'll go to row our own canoe.  
And amid the waves and splashes  
We'll take a peek into our "Flashes"  
And give a happy thought to all we know.*

### CHORUS

—Leona Schimel.

## Senior Class History

In September, 1917, sixty-nine boys and girls entered this great hall of learning. Pallid with fear, we did all we could to make each day as perfect as possible. To be sure, our Freshman boys made a good showing in athletics.

Another merry year rolled around, and fifty-three of us found ourselves "Sophomores." In athletics we were up to the front; we were third in the tournament.

The Junior year was more eventful. Besides proving ourselves in the classroom, we showed our progressiveness in the athletic and social line. We were second in the tournament. A prom was given to all students of the high school, which was a success in every possible way.

There are some things we learned in our Junior year which cannot count as milestones; and yet, these little happenings went a long way toward making us what we are now and what we shall be.

We ask ourselves what this panorama of facts, what this journey over the road of memory, what is all this worth after all? The answer: it prepared us for, led us up to, made us worthy of attaining that long desired—the title or epithet of "Senior."

It means so much to a true Senior. Each one of those six letters are insignificant enough alone, but put together they mean that which we have striven for ever since we tremblingly left our mothers. This is the goal of our life toward which our ambition has urged us. In the height of our glory, we proclaim now, "the living present," our Seniordom, as the most representative year of our life thus far materialized.

In all activities, we Seniors predominate in number and influence. We have truly made things go. We won first place in the tournament by means of the untiring labor and effort of our invincible team.

It is not an end—the farewell of the Class of '20—but the beginning of a new stage of our life. We should look to the past for guidance and inspiration, for "The Thoughts of the Past are the Laws of the Present and Future."

Oh, Classmates, we are going forward reaching to a yet higher goal; but let the glorious past—our history, the history of '20—be a guide and stimulus to the higher thoughts and nobler ambitions, so that we may be worthy of the title; "future citizens of these United States."



## LEONA MYRTLE DUWE

"Leone"

Literary 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4;  
Athletic Association 4.

*"Fair tresses man's imperial race ensnare,  
And beauty draws us with a single hair."*

## KARL EDWARD CHRISTENSEN

"Slim"

*"He could distinguish and divide  
A hair 'twixt south and southwest side."*

## GENEVIEVE RUTH WASHBURN

"Jim"

Literary 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4,  
President 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Athletic  
Association 4.

*"God helps those who help themselves  
But here's a rule that's slicker:  
If you want a thing done, do it yourself,  
And it'll be done all the quicker."*

## CLIFFORD BARNARD

*"Good-bye, old school, I hate to leave  
thee!"*

## ERNEST SIMON

*"Haste not, rest not, calmly wait,  
Meckly bear the storms of fate."*



# The Flashes

CLARENCE FRANKLIN ALBERT

"Scout" or "Alberts"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

*"A mind at peace with all below."*

LEAH EULALIA BEBEAU

Literary 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Commercial Club 2, 4; Athletic Association 4; Basketball 4.

*"The proper study of mankind is man."*

HERMAN WILLIAM JACHMAN

"Jack"

*"'Tis impious in a good man to be sad."*

MARTHA HANSON

"Doddie" or "Gunder"

Literary 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4.

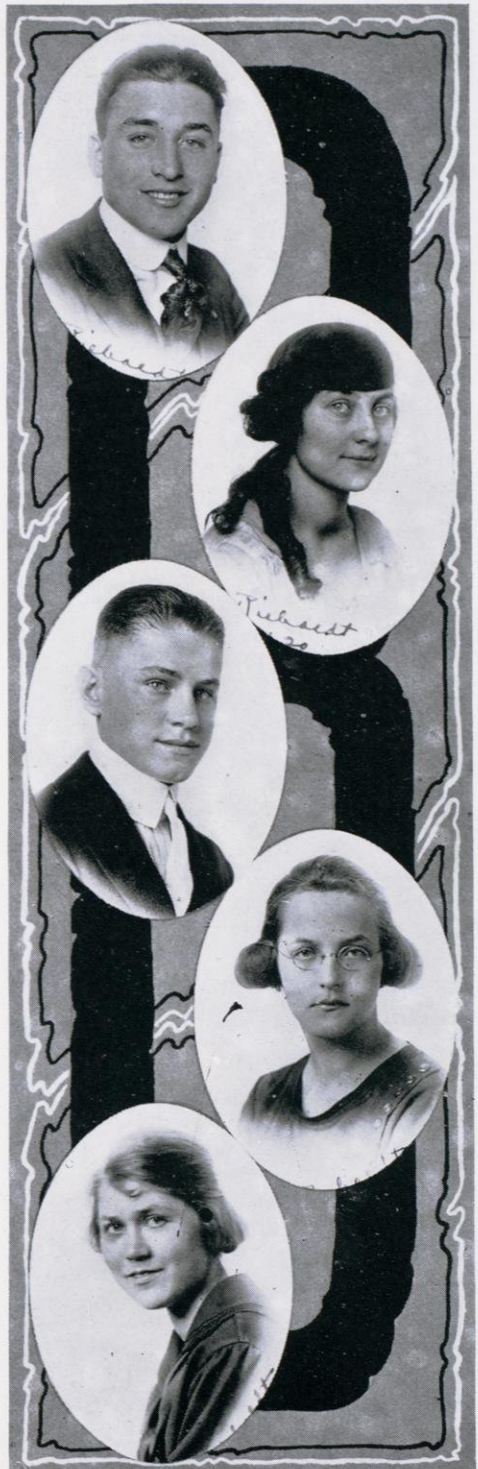
*"I don't believe in kicking,  
It ain't apt to bring one peace;  
But the wheel that squeeks the loudest  
Is the one that gets the grease."*

ANNA MARIE URDAHL

"Annie"

Literary 1, 2, 3; Commercial 3, 4.

*"But as it is I live and die unheard."*







AMELIA BERTHA MEYER

"Emily"

Literary 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4;  
Athletic Association 4.

*"She doeth little kindness,  
Which most leave undone."*

ANTONE PETRINA

"Tony"

Athletics 1, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 4.

*"He heard it, but he heeded not—"*

HELEN CAROLYN ROGEN

Literary 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4.

*"I only ask a moderate fate,  
And, though not in obscurity,  
I would not, yet, be placed too high."*

JOHN PIERCE FELLNER

"Stick"

Football 4.

*"The task is done."*

WILLIAM ERVIN EVERSON

"Bill"

*"Who talks much, must talk in vain."*

## WILLIAM HANSON

"Bill"

*"One of the few, the immortal names,  
That were not born to die."*

## MARY URSULA PUEHLER

Literary 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Commercial Club 3, 4; Athletic Association 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

*"Does the road wind up-hill all the way?  
Yes, to the very end."*

## HUBERT BOYCE GILBERT

"Hugh"

President Senior Class; Lincoln Debating Society 1, 2, 3, 4.

*"A diller, a dollar, a ten o'clock scholar."*

## ELEANORA BERTHA BERG

"Nora"

Literary 3; Commercial Club 3, 4.

*"One after one, the troubles all are past."*

## IRENE ANN GAUERKE

"Icki"

Literary 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 4.

*"Oft, when I saw her, would return  
The sweetness of an olden rhyme."*







## LILLY NELSON

Literary 2, 3, 4.

*"Learning from study must be won."*

## HERMAN WEBSTER KRUEGER

Commercial Club 3, 4.

*"To seek is better than to gain."*

## INEZ JOYCE HOLMES

"Ine"

Salutatorian; Literary 1, 2, 3, 4, President  
4; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Commercial Club  
3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Athletic Association 4.

*"Don't wait to be cranked; be a  
self-starter."*

## BERNARD BOYD

"Spinney"

*"It might be months, or years, or days,  
I kept no count, I took no note."*

## FLOYD BACCHUS KNUTH

"Jeff"

Lincoln Debating Society 4; Commercial  
Club 4.

*"Who doth ambition shun  
And loves to lie in the sun;  
Seeking the food he eats,  
And pleased with what he gets."*

## AUGUST JOSEPH DRAIZE

"Gus"

Lincoln Debating Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 1.

*"One who never turned his back,  
But marched breast forward."*

## MARGARET AMANDA KNUDSON

"Muggie"

Literary 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; President, Junior Year.

*"Get what you can, and what you get  
hold."*

## WALTER MELVIN ABRAMSON

"Abe"

Lincoln Debating Society 3.

*"I loved her from my boyhood."*

## HARRIETT ALLISON JOHNSON

Literary 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial 3, 4.

*"Laughing the cloud away with playful  
scorn,*

*And living as if earth contained no tomb."*

## ETHEL IOWNE BARRAND

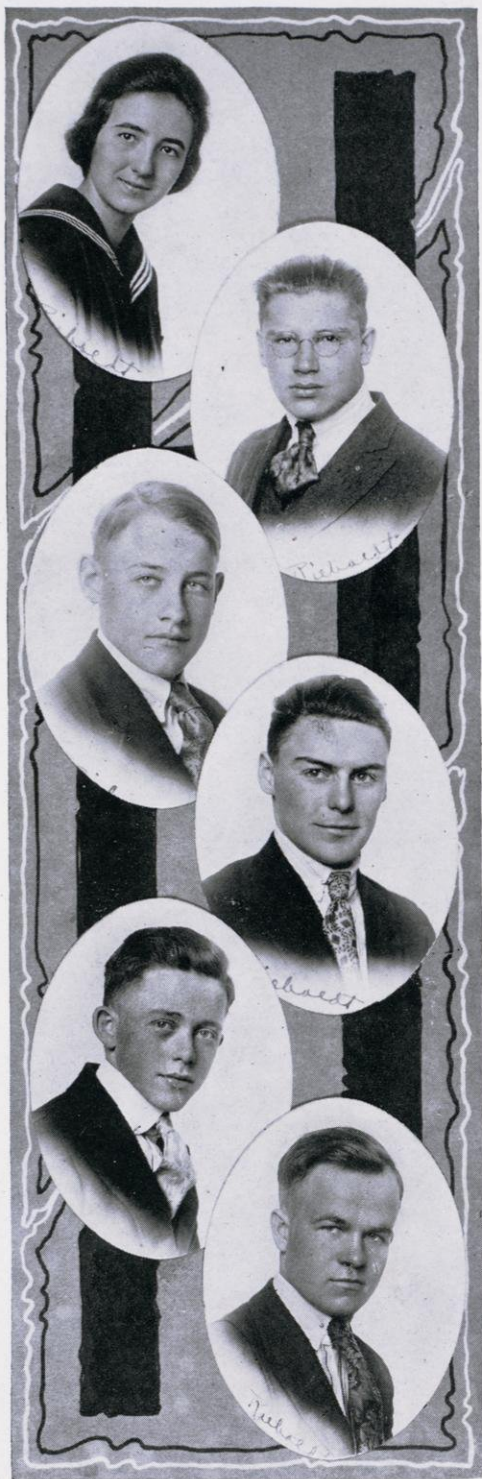
Literary 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Board 4.

*"Her sweetness unmingled, her manner re-  
fined,*

*And Virtue's bright image enstamped on  
the mind."*







## LEONA MARY ANN SCHIMMEL

"Shimmie"

Valedictorian; Literary 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4.

*"My books and heart shall never part."*

## NOTIER VANDER MEULEN

*"The schools are sad and slow,  
The masters quite omitted,  
The lore I want to know."*

## PORTER GREENWOOD

"Senator"

Commercial Club 3, 4.

*"Happy those early days, when I  
Shined in my angel infancy."*

## WARREN ELTON TUFTS

"Tuffy"

Glee Club 1, 2; L. D. S. 1; Athletic Association 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

*"I aim to be a Western Hero."*

## PATRICK STANTON WRITT

"Patty"

Athletics 1, 2, 3, 4; L. D. S. 2, 3, 4.

*"Being good is an awful lonesome job.  
P. S. I'm not lonesome."*

## THOMAS STEDMAN PINNEY

"Tom"

L. D. S. 1, 2, 3, 4.

*"I fish in a sea of girls but never get a bite."*



Albert, Emil  
Anderson, Agnes  
Anderson, Eva  
Anderson, Audrey  
Anderson, Margie  
Anderson, Chester  
Anderson, Jessie  
Anderson, Harland  
Arnold, Donna  
Aronin, Ben  
Bagnall, Winifred  
Backey, Kenneth  
Blish, Edwin  
Bridenhagen, Walter  
Burns, Lilah  
Cheeseman, Eleanor  
Crawford, Ruby  
Dewarzeger, Victor  
Dehos, Ralph  
Dickenson, Myrtle  
Egan, Mary  
Elwell, Ula  
Feuerstein, Leon  
Foster, Ruth  
Fax, Agnes  
Gauerke, Frederic  
Glomstad, Henry  
Garland, John  
Gleasner, Margaret  
Gilbert, Lester  
Groenfeldt, James  
Hanson, Theodore  
Hanson, Elizabeth  
Hodges, Myrtis  
Hoslett, Eunice  
Haen, Ralph  
Johnson, Gertrude  
Johnson, Jess

Jindra, Clarence  
Knuth, Francis  
Knuth, Gene  
Kossow, Ervin  
Laviolet, George  
Lau, Clifford  
Long, Myrtle  
Londo, Bertha  
Mann, Esther  
Maples, Fred  
Maples, Leslie  
Moeller, Emily  
Michaelson, Marie  
Meverden, Evelyn  
Miller, Cecelia  
Moore, Myrtle  
Nelson, Arthur  
Nebel, David  
Petrina, John  
Peterson, Clarence  
Peterson, Blanche  
Pallister, George  
Reichard, Elmer  
Riley, James  
Rudolph, Adelbert  
Reynolds, Herbert  
Shimmel, Helen  
Stedman, John  
Stedman, Robert  
Sloan, Isabelle  
Surfus, Berenice  
Spahn, Katharine  
Stephenson, Marion  
Thennel, Wallace  
Walker, Lettie  
Wulf, Leland  
Wagner, John  
Wolter, Genevieve



## Junior Class Report

<i>President</i> . . . . .	ERVIN KOSSOW
<i>Vice-President</i> . . . . .	EMIL ALBERTS
<i>Secretary</i> . . . . .	LELAND WULF
<i>Treasurer</i> . . . . .	HARLAND ANDERSON

It was in the year of 1917 that a class, unsurpassed for quantity and quality entered the High School as Freshies. It took only a short time to get into the regular routine of High School activities and from the very start the class, as a whole, has maintained excellent records.

The quantity gradually dwindled, as some were constantly being forced to drop by the wayside, until upon returning in September, 1919, eighty of the former Sophomores returned as Juniors. Although the size of the class diminished to a certain extent, there still prevailed through the entire group a dominating spirit of "pep."

The annual class election was held in September and class officers were elected; there being much of the characteristic enthusiasm shown in the election.

Throughout the entire year, knowledge seemed to be the chief aim of the class, consequently little time was devoted to class amusements, although they did not fail to be well represented at the Carnival and other High School activities. Owing to the determined and resolute aim toward knowledge and the dominant element of "pep" in the class, they have gained excellent records along all lines having high averages in scholarship, good athletic standing, and taking part in all High School activities.

The Junior Prom was given May twenty-first. It was the big event of the season and was the prom of all proms ever given.

*Dear Juniors:*  
*We hate to see you grieving,*  
*Just because we're leaving,*  
*But brace up! You'll be weaving*  
*A net work like our own.*  
*Keep your boat from rocking,*  
*Do nothing that is shocking,*  
*Keep brain-cells from blocking,*  
*Like we who've flown.*

—E. I. B.



JUNIOR CLASS





# SOPHOMORES

Acker, Royce  
Albert, Lena  
Augustine, Adelaide  
Bagnall, Vernon  
Barnard, Iva  
Bebeau, Natalie  
Bingham, Gail  
Blau, Helen  
Bridenhagen, Leona  
Bridenhagen, Walter  
Chapman, Phyllis  
Cheeseman, Marion  
Christianson, Lloyd  
Crass, Merton  
Crawford, Joyce  
Dickenson, Mable  
Duwe, Helen  
Erskin, Walter  
Fellner, Lucy  
Feuerstein, Agnes  
Feuerstein, Leon  
Forge, Cedric  
Fritchler, Kathryn  
Gabert, Floyd  
Geitner, Ira  
Glomstad, Edna  
Glomstad, Eva  
Hagen, George  
Helmich, Ruth  
Ihde, Louise  
Jenquin, Arthur  
Johnson, Palmer  
Jorns, Gladys  
Keith, Grace

Knudson, Marie  
Knudson, Ruth  
Kramer, Ethel  
Larkins, George  
Maresh, Virginia  
Mathison, Grace  
Matzke, Henrietta  
McLaughlin, Agnes  
Meverden, Lela  
Michaelson, Carl  
Moore, Edward  
Moore, Geraldine  
Nelson, Carroll  
Nelson, Clifford  
Olson, Carotine  
Osmundson, Lorraine  
Owen, Donald  
Peterson, John  
Poehler, Jessie  
Puehler, Ruth  
Rockendorf, Louis  
Samuelson, Stanley  
Schjoith, Helen  
Schlise, Josie  
Schultz, Harry  
Schumacker, Stanton  
Spahn, Rose  
Stenerson, Laura  
Stephan, Leona  
Stephenson, Marjorie  
Viste, Kenneth  
Weborg, Joyce  
Wilson, Dorothy  
Wilson, Marcella

## Sophomore Notes

### CLASS OFFICERS

<i>President</i> . . . . .	LELA MEVERDEN
<i>Secretary</i> . . . . .	HARRY SCHULTZ
<i>Treasurer</i> . . . . .	CLIFFORD NELSON

In the year 1918, the class of '22 entered High School. It was composed of seventy members. In our Sophomore year the number was the same, the places of those who dropped out being filled with new members.

The latter part of September the general election was held and the above named chosen for our class officers.

Many members of our class took an active part in athletics in both the girls' and boys' teams. In the Basketball Tournament of this year, the Girls' Team came out second and the Boys' Team, fourth.

The usual Declamatory Contest was held the first semester. Our class representative, Lucy Fellner, received first place.

During the year we entertained the Freshman in the "gym." All reported a good time. The Seniors and the Sophomores also gave a joint party.

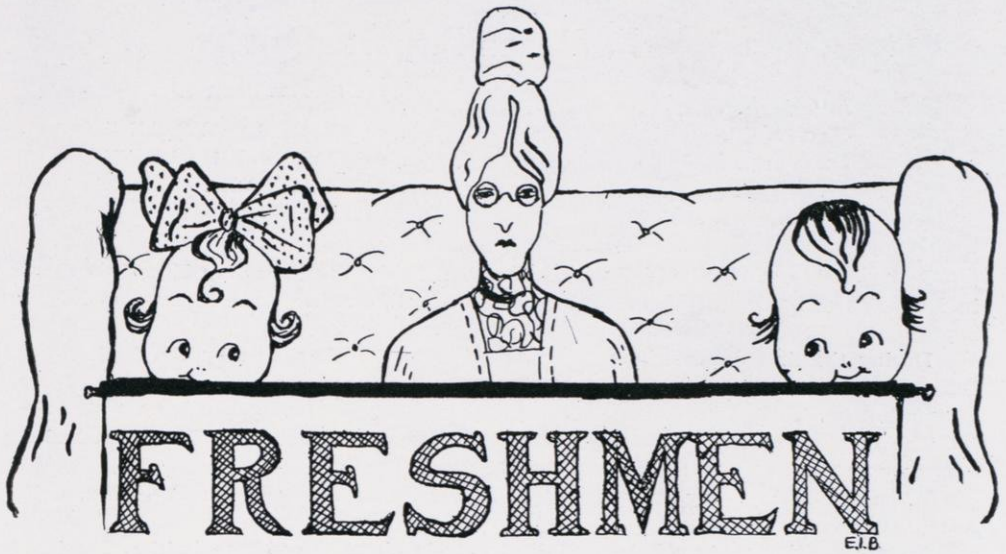
On April 6, the members of our class assembled at Rieboldt's Studio to have our picture taken for the "Flashes." We decided to raise money to pay for the picture, by each bringing a certain sum of money.

We hope to make good a success of our Junior year as we did that of our Sophomore year.





SOPHOMORE CLASS



ahlers, harry  
 anderson, carrie  
 anderson, jack  
 anderson, marie  
 anderson, randolph  
 anderson, ruth  
 aronin, celia  
 barnard, raymond  
 bavry, viola  
 blau, marion  
 birmingham, evelyn  
 boler, eugene  
 bourgeois, mary  
 brandeis, stanley  
 brann, walter  
 bridenhagen, florence  
 bushman, vernon  
 cheeseman, frances  
 christenson, helen  
 claffin, iva  
 cornell, loyal  
 cote, henry  
 ellenbecker, vernetta  
 everson, helen  
 forge, linwood  
 fortemps, lucious  
 fritschler, margaret  
 fuller, ruth  
 gillick, catherine  
 gleasner, ernest  
 gordon, roderick  
 gosrude, arthur

greaves, kenneth  
 greene, dorothy  
 greenwood, mary  
 halstead, edward  
 hart, harold  
 hanson, yngve  
 heald, eugene  
 hickey, milton  
 hoffman, viola  
 holmes, bernice  
 icke, sylvia  
 jess, william  
 johnson, viola  
 junior, harvey  
 kimber, otis  
 klinkenberg, elizabeth  
 knudson, ansel  
 knuth, harold  
 learned, margaret  
 learned, mary  
 lenius, viola  
 long, eva  
 martin, edna  
 marx, norman  
 may, henry  
 may, laura  
 moore, eva  
 mclaughlin, myrtle  
 nelson, george  
 nebel, ruth  
 otis, joyce  
 pisha, dolar

pivonka, mary  
 pleck, agnes  
 pleck, margaret  
 pruetter, arnold  
 rhode, clifford  
 rohan, patricia  
 rushka, joseph  
 schaffer, leonard  
 schoenbrum, frank  
 schultz, mildred  
 shambeau, eva  
 stedman, margaret  
 stephenson, goldie  
 stephenson, stanley  
 stephenson, herbert  
 tansing, clara  
 torstenson, verna  
 trodahl, marvin  
 walker, irene  
 washburn, marion  
 wedewart, milton  
 wellever, lillian  
 whitford, alice  
 whitford, john  
 wilke, lester  
 wilson, lucille  
 wilson, vernetta  
 witt, frieda  
 writt, marcella  
 hogan, daniel  
 wernicke, elsie  
 olson, marjorie



## Freshman Report

<i>President</i> . . . . .	RODERICK GORDON
<i>Vice-President</i> . . . . .	MARGARET STEDMAN
<i>Secretary</i> . . . . .	MARGARET FRITSCHLER
<i>Treasurer</i> . . . . .	MARY PIVONKA

In September, 1919, ninety Freshmen enrolled in the Sturgeon Bay High School and in February, 1920, seventeen entered from the eighth grade. An election was held in September, when the above officers were elected.

During the first semester a party was given to the Freshmen by the Sophomores. One was given in return April twenty-third. The two parties were enjoyed by all who attended them.

The Freshmen have taken an interest in basketball and baseball. In the basketball tournaments the boys won third place and the girls, fourth.

When the declamatory contest was held in February, one of the Freshmen, Celia Aronin, won second place.

A class meeting was held April sixth to decide about the picture in the "Flashes." It was decided that each one pay a certain amount for the picture.

We have had a very successful year and we hope that in the fall, each member of the class will return to make the next year still better.

## A Freshie's Alphabet

A stands for Algebra with its X and its Y's;  
B for Business English with its groans and its sighs;  
C for Commercial Law, if a lawyer you'll be;  
D Domestic Science if you aim for Cookie.  
E stands for English, we all take that;  
F for the "Flashes," to them we take off our hat;  
G for Geometry, Gee! but that's tough;  
H for Miss Helmich who with detentions is rough.  
I stands for Miss Isaacson who's certainly a dear.  
J stands for June, which we hail with a cheer.  
K stands for Knowledge with which we keep in step;  
L for the Lightning Jazz with its music and pep.  
M stands for Mixers, they sure were some fun;  
N for Next Term for new ones to come.  
O stands for Officers, each one and all;  
P for Policemen, out in the hall;  
Q for Qualification. We get that at school;  
R for the main thing—namely—the Rule.  
S stands for Scholars, loyal and brave;  
T for the Teachers, some merry, some grave.  
U stands for Usefulness that's where we shine;  
V for Vacation, which never comes on time.  
W stands for Willingness, another good point;  
X, Y and Z—Oh, my brain's out of joint!  
—Eva Shambeau, '23.



FRESHMEN CLASS





# ACTIVITIES

-1920-

Lincoln Debating Society

Literary Society

Glee Club

“Lightning Fazz” Orchestra

Commercial Club



## OFFICERS

### FIRST SEMESTER

CHESTER ANDERSON.....	<i>President</i> .....	LLOYD SHAMBEAU
THOMAS PINNEY.....	<i>Vice-President</i> .....	GEORGE LARKIN
BERNARD BOYD.....	<i>Secretary</i> .....	BEN ARONIN
STANTON WRITT.....	<i>Treasurer</i> .....	RALPH HAEN

### SECOND SEMESTER

The first annual meeting of the Lincoln Debating Society was held during the second week of school and the election of officers for the first semester took place. Very little interest in the welfare of the society was shown at this meeting and this seemed to be the prevailing spirit throughout the whole of the first semester, for despite the enrollment of a large number of new members and the hard work of the officers very little enthusiasm was aroused in the society, and during the first semester the society proved to be a failure.

During the second week of the second semester of school a meeting was called and the election of officers for the second semester took place. During the second semester more interest was taken and some very interesting debates were held. Up to the time that this report goes to press there has been but one open meeting held, and this was well attended by the student body as well as by many of the townspeople.

The work of the society during the second semester, while it is not quite up to the work done during the society's most successful years, is a decided improvement over the work done during the first semester; and I am confident that if they continue to progress in future years as they have progressed during the last semester, that the society shall indeed prove to be a great success.





THE LINCOLN DEBATING SOCIETY

# LITERARY --SOCIETY--

On October 2d, the entire school body of girls gathered in the Assembly Room to re-organize the Girls' Literary Society. An election was held and the following officers were elected:

<i>President</i> . . . . .	INEZ HOLMES
<i>Vice-President</i> . . . . .	ETHEL BARRAND
<i>Secretary</i> . . . . .	IRENE GAUERKE
<i>Treasurer</i> . . . . .	EUNICE HOSLETT

These officers in turn appointed a program committee, the members of which were:

<i>Senior</i> (Chairman) . . . . .	LEONA DUWE
<i>Junior</i> . . . . .	MARY EGAN
<i>Sophomore</i> . . . . .	HELEN BLAU
<i>Freshman</i> . . . . .	MARGARET STEDMAN

During the entire school year, ten very interesting programs were held.

On November 29th, the girls entertained the Lincoln Debating Society. The Senior members presented "The Return of Deborah" in the Gym after which a jolly social hour was indulged in.

The main feature of the sixth meeting was the Final Declamatory Contest. The champions proved to be all girls, thus adding to the credit of the society.

On March 3d, the girls held an informal debate. The question was: Resolved: That Self-Government would work in this High School. The decision was in favor of the affirmative.

Mention must also be made of the active part played by the girls in the High School Carnival on December 19th. The "Fish Pond" and "Vaudeville" furnished great enjoyment as well as additional funds for the Athletic Association for whose benefit the Carnival was held.





# GLEE CLUB

*Director*

MRS. MAY McNEEL HIRTH

## MEMBERS

### *First Soprano*

Helen Blau Leah Bebeau Jessie Anderson Irene Gauerke Natalie Bebeau

### *Second Soprano*

Margaret Fritschler Kathryn Fritschler Margaret Knudson  
Genevieve Washburn Mary Learned

### *Alto*

Elizabeth Klinkenberg Margaret Stedman Inez Holmes Ethel Barrand

The Girls' Glee Club was organized the latter part of September, 1919. All the girls were anxious to do good work and decided to make this year the best year of all.

We met twice a week, namely, on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 3:45 to 4:30 o'clock.

Even though this is a time when everyone is singing and playing jazz music, we adhered strictly to the old-fashioned songs. We started in with very simple songs, gradually working up to the more difficult ones.

For a time we led the singing in High School and gave a few numbers at the High School Carnival, one of the numbers being "Dreamy Alabama." We were dressed in old mammy costumes and played ukeles, while Jessie Anderson gave a solo dance.

In May we gave a recital in the High School gym, charging the small amount of twenty-five cents. This recital was the culmination of the year's work. It consisted of three parts.

First—The songs we had learned during the year.

Second—A one-act play.

Third—A semi-popular number.

We worked very hard on this recital, giving all our extra time to the work.

Each girl was presented with a French apron as a souvenir of the year's work.

The girls appreciate the fact that we have had such a competent leader, and the members who are graduating this year hope that the girls will not let the organization die, but will keep up the good work and benefit from what we have done this year.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



# High School Orchestra



## Lightning Jazz Orchestra

*Manager*

ERVIN KOSSOW

### MEMBERS

PALMER JOHNSON.....	<i>Piano</i>
ERVIN KOSSOW.....	<i>Violin</i>
HARRY SCHULTZ.....	<i>Violin</i>
JACOB VANDER MEULEN.....	<i>Cornet</i>
CLARENCE DE MELLE.....	<i>Trombone</i>
EDWIN BLISH.....	<i>Drum</i>

The Lightning Jazz Orchestra was organized in September, 1919, Ervin Kossow being chosen as manager.

At first the boys organized just for their own amusement, meeting once a week to practice. We have all noticed how remarkably well they have advanced without the aid of an instructor.

As to their popularity, they are exceeded by no one, being in great demand all over the county. Not a week goes by without their having an engagement.

Every two weeks the students have been given a real treat by the "Lightning Jazz." I'm sure every student felt more like working after he had heard the music and went to his work with a lighter heart. Their playing for a half-hour every two weeks was voluntary on their part and the High School students take this opportunity to thank the orchestra. We hope that this will be a permanent organization and that the students may enjoy it again next year.



LIGHTNING JAZZ ORCHESTRA



## Commercial Club

<i>President</i> . . . . .	GENEVIEVE WASHBURN
<i>Vice-President</i> . . . . .	KENNETH BACKEY
<i>Secretary</i> . . . . .	BERTHA LONDO
<i>Treasurer</i> . . . . .	EMILY MOELLER

Encouraged by the active work done by the first year's organization of the Commercial Club, the commercial students met in Room 24, on September 25, to reorganize for the coming year. Forty-five students enrolled. The foregoing officers were elected. A program committee consisting of Margaret Knudson, Inez Holmes, Irene Gauerke, and Genevieve Washburn was appointed by the officers.

On October 15, the members enjoyed a social hour in the gym at which time the Juniors took the pledge and were initiated. On October 30, Mr. Fetzner of the Bank of Sturgeon Bay spoke on commercial work.

An interesting and humorous play entitled, "Saturday Morning in the Office," was given in the gym on December 11, by some of the members.

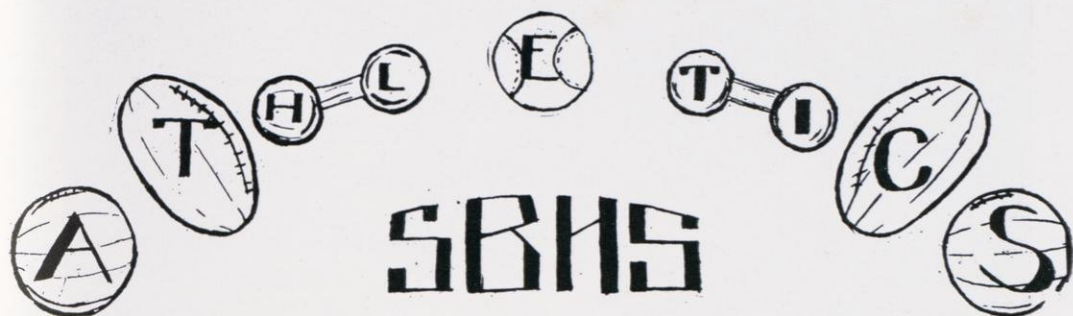
On April 21, the meeting which was held in the gym was in the nature of a mock wedding. This was naturally one of the most interesting meetings of the year, and was "appreciated" by all.

During the year an O. G. A. contest was held. Most of the members were successful in passing the required test, and were granted certificates of membership in the "Order of Gregg Artists." One of the members of the Senior shorthand class received a bronze pin for having the best paper of a club of ten.

The district shorthand and typewriting contest, which was a preliminary of the Whitewater state commercial contest, was held at Shawano, Wisconsin, May 1st. Six representatives were sent from the Commercial department of our school; two from the Senior typing class; two from the Junior typing class; and two from the Senior shorthand class.

The closing feature of our school year was in the nature of a picnic, which was given at Bebeau's cottage at Tacoma Beach. All enjoyed a sumptuous picnic supper, as well as Mother Nature.

This organization has been of great benefit to the Commercial department, and it is hoped that the good work which has been carried on for the past two years may continue in the future.



## Athletic Board

<i>President</i> . . . . .	ROBERT STEDMAN
<i>Vice-President</i> . . . . .	FLORENCE HANSON
<i>Secretary</i> . . . . .	MARY PUEHLER
<i>Treasurer</i> . . . . .	NOTIER VANDER MEULEN
<i>Assistant Treasurer</i> . . . . .	ETHEL BARRAND
<i>Boys' Business Manager</i> . . . . .	GLEN THORPE
<i>Girls' Business Manager</i> . . . . .	MISS ISAACSON
<i>Faculty Manager</i> . . . . .	MR. SOUKUP
<i>Advertising Manager</i> . . . . .	CHESTER ANDERSON
<i>Cheer Leaders</i> . . . . .	RALPH HAEN ADELAIDE AUGUSTINE





STURGEON BAY HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

## Sturgeon Bay High School Athletic Association

On November 25, two hundred and thirty-nine high school members met in the Assembly and organized an Athletic Association. This is the first of its kind in the history of the school, but with the aid of all its members and the faculty, they set out to make it a strong and lasting organization.

This Association was formed for the purpose of creating more spirit and enthusiasm along the line of athletics. At the first meeting, there was a committee of five appointed to make the by-laws of our constitution. After the constitution had been completed, it remained for it to be ratified by the members. On account of the inconvenience of such a large number of students to express their opinion, the members appointed an Executive Board consisting of nine members; namely, Gordon Cornell, Robert Stedman, Lloyd Shambeau, Chester Anderson, Notier Vander Meulen, Ethel Barrand, Florence Hanson, Catherine Fritschler, and Mary Puehler to vote on the officers and to ratify the constitution or amend it.

Through the great efforts of the business managers, both the boys' and girls' basketball teams were able to have outside games.

In order to defray expenses to pay for teams coming here, the Association held a Carnival in the school December 19, 1919. Each class and society in school were represented, either in the big show or the side shows. Through the sturdy co-operation of every member and the faculty, the Carnival was a very successful undertaking which made it possible for the large schedule of games played this season.

## The Football Talks

*Kick me again; I like it,*

*It hurts me not a mite.*

*Treat me rough, I tell you,*

*Don't give up the fight.*

*I'm tough as Black Jack chewing gum,*

*Don't think I'm a fish*

*A-lolling in the water,*

*Or served on a fancy dish.*

*Just knock me 'round the field, boys,*

*You'll learn to love me so,*

*And the broadest smile will I give to him*

*Who gives me the hardest blow.*

—E. I. B.



## Boys' Athletics

### BASKETBALL

The season for basketball was the most interesting in the history of the High School. The team made rapid progress under the able coaching of Mr. Pilon and though it was defeated in the majority of games, it has established a reputation as a fighting five and played high class basketball.

#### FRESHMEN VS. JUNIORS

This game was the first of the interclass games and naturally aroused a great deal of enthusiasm. Though the Frosh put up a stiff fight, they were defeated by a score of 36-10.

#### SOPHS VS. SENIORS

The Seniors were over-confident and expected to win an easy victory. The Sophs held them to a tie until the whistle blew; but five minutes extra were allowed and the Seniors proved the victors by a score of 20-17.

#### SOPHS VS. FROSH

On the next night the losers played the losers with the result that the Frosh were victorious by a score of 7-4.

#### JUNIORS VS. SENIORS

This contest decided that the Seniors were victors of the tournament, though the Junior team was weakened by the absence of its center, Chet Anderson. The score was 19-7 in favor of the Seniors.

#### ALUMNI VS. HIGH SCHOOL

This game was played on January 16, being the first contest with an outside team. The city team struggled valiantly, but was unable to hold its opponents. The final score was 19-7.

#### APPLETON AT STURGEON BAY

In this game we were unfortunate in playing one of the best teams in the state. We were given a real exhibition of what basketball ought to be by the outsiders. The final score was 64-8.

#### DE PERE AT STURGEON BAY

This visiting team was one of the most formidable in this section of the state. Our boys got a jump on De Pere as the final score shows—30-25 in our favor.

## STURGEON BAY AT DE PERE

Our teams played a return game at De Pere, but was handicapped by their small hall at that city. The score was 11-29 in favor of De Pere. This makes us quits.

## STURGEON BAY AT APPLETON

After a long period of faithful practice, our team went to Appleton to play. Their defeat was a forgone conclusion, but our boys were game to the bitter end. The final score was 44-17.

## EAST GREEN BAY AT STURGEON BAY

Great interest was shown in this contest with the ancient city. Though it was a good match as the score shows, the outside team was too much for our boys and we were defeated by a score of 18-28.

## STURGEON BAY AT EAST GREEN BAY

The next contest with East Green Bay took place in their armory where our team was handicapped by the size of the floor. Though we were ahead by one point, at the end of the first half, Green Bay rallied, broke through our defence changing the final score to 7-14 in their favor.

## DOOR COUNTY SPECIALS VS. HIGH SCHOOL

Our opposing team in this game was undoubtedly the strongest team on our schedule. Both teams scored at the start, but as soon as we struck our winning pace, one or two of the Specials would become suddenly injured for about five minutes. The game was snappy throughout, the final score being 60-40 in favor of the Specials.

## HIGH SCHOOL TEAM

*Center*.....CHESTER ANDERSON  
*Forward*.....LEON FEUERSTEIN  
*Forward*.....FLOYD GABERT  
*Guard*.....EDWIN BLISH  
*Guard*.....ROBERT STEDMAN  
*Sub Guard*.....ROYCE ACKER  
*Sub Forward*.....ELTON TUFTS

## SENIOR TEAM

### WINNERS OF THE TOURNAMENT

*Center*.....ANTONE PETRINA  
*Forward*.....ELTON TUFTS  
*Forward*.....STANTON WRITT  
*Guard*.....GORDON CORNELL  
*Guard*.....CLARENCE ALBERTS





THE SENIOR TEAM

## FOOTBALL

On account of the short season for this sport, no games were scheduled with outside teams. There were, however, several inter-class games of which the following was the most important: The Seniors composed one team while the Sophs and Juniors were their opponents. The game was rough and snappy throughout, the final score being 18-6 in favor of the Sophs.

## THE CARNIVAL

This Carnival, under the auspices of the Athletic Association, was one of the largest things ever attempted by the students of the High School. Each society, class, and other organizations helped the carnival along by contributing to the main show, side shows, etc.

The gym was very prettily decorated and a dance was given in it after the main show. The music was furnished by the "Lightning Jazz" and \$238.00 was cleared to promote athletics in the S. B. H. S.







HIGH SCHOOL TEAM

## Girls' Athletics

### GIRLS' BASKETBALL

This year, the girls made an excellent showing in basketball, there being about seven teams taking part in the after-school practice. Much credit is to be given to Miss Isaacson for the thorough training which she gave the teams and also for the great interest she took in the girls. They had two nights a week in which to practice and the floor was made good use of while the girls had it, which is shown in the inter-class tournament and also in the outside games. The girls had the honor of defeating every team with which they played.

The first games of the season were the inter-class games which were held on the 13th and 20th of February. The Juniors carried away the honors both nights, after hard and strenuous playing. The Freshmen came in fourth, Sophomores, third, and the Seniors, second.

### FRESHMEN VS. JUNIORS

The Freshmen put up a good game, but for some reason the basket happened to be in the wrong place. Nevertheless, the "Frosh" put up a strong fight and kept their opponents on the jump. The score at the end of the game was 18-8 in favor of the Juniors.

### SOPHOMORES VS. SENIORS

The second game of the evening was the Sophomore-Senior game. It was a hard fight, ending in a score of 4-2 in favor of the Seniors. The Sophomores are coming right up to the front, and, no doubt they will have a good showing for first place next year.

### FRESHMEN VS. SOPHOMORES

This game was all one-sided, the Sophomores having the ball most of the time. They won an easy victory over the "Frosh" with a score of 16-4.

### JUNIORS VS. SENIORS

This was the final game, being the contest for first place. The Seniors put up a strong fight and made the Juniors go some to keep the lead. As the game was very close, it brought many cheers of encouragement from the rooters of both sides. The score ended 13-8 in favor of the Juniors.

### ALUMNI VS. HIGH SCHOOL

The next game of the season was the Alumni-High School game held Friday, March 5th. It was a very exciting game and it showed that the former stars lost some of their talent on account of lack of practice. The game came sooner than it had been scheduled for and that may somewhat account for the final score. The game ended with a score of 20-8 in favor of the High School.



## ALGOMA AT STURGEON BAY

Two very interesting games were scheduled with Algoma, one to be played here the 5th and the other at Algoma on the 12th of March. The game held at Sturgeon Bay was one of the fastest and most exciting of the season. Algoma had a strong team, but our girls broke up any attempt at teamwork on their part. In this game, the team work of our girls was too much for the Algoma team. When the game ended, the locals had succeeded in making 37 points to their opponent's 11.

## STURGEON BAY AT ALGOMA

The return game played at Algoma was fast, but very rough. Our opponents had caught on to a few of our stunts, but, nevertheless, our team was too fast and carried off the honors again. The final score was 29-13. No matter if they were defeated, they gave our girls a nice time and also had a candy pull for them.

The first team was composed of the following:

<i>Center</i> . . . . .	Ruth Puehler
<i>Side Center</i> . . . . .	Ethel Barrand
<i>Forward</i> . . . . .	Ruth Foster
<i>Forward</i> . . . . .	Elizabeth Klinkenberg
<i>Guard</i> . . . . .	Mary Puehler
<i>Guard</i> . . . . .	Donna Arnold
<i>Substitute</i> . . . . .	Phyllis Chapman
<i>Substitute</i> . . . . .	Virginia Maresh

## INDOOR BASEBALL

For the first time in the history of the school, the girls have organized a team in indoor baseball. The girls are very enthusiastic about it and, no doubt, it will be one of the athletic games the following years. The girls are beginning to be recognized on an equal footing with the boys when it comes to athletics.



FIRST TEAM





## The Key to Knowledge

*The boy speaks:*

*"You've plagued me often and puzzled me long;  
You've caused me to groan and despair;  
You've bound me with chains to the scholarly throng,—  
'Tis a burden too heavy to bear.*

*"You're the bane of my life—aye, the thorn in my side,  
The thief of contentment and joy;  
For the pleasures of life are the things you deride,  
Though they thrive in the heart of a boy.*

*"In your pages are written the stories of men—  
Of their searchings for miserly wealth,  
Though the teachings of Nature are not with the pen,  
She teaches the doctrine of Health."*

*The book speaks:*

*"My boy, you are young and your eyes are still blind,  
To the future that life holds for you;  
For to sharpen your vision, to better your mind,  
Is the thing I am striving to do.*

*"It is true in my pages some evil you'll find,  
But think of the good that is there.  
Even gold is not pure when at first it is mined;  
Thus all objects of value are rare.*

*"My problems and phrases and mottoes alloyed,  
Form the sword you must wield in the strife;  
And more will I teach you!—the way to avoid  
The snares and the pitfalls of life."*

—Ben Aronin.

## The Feast of the Pedagogs

The feast had already been waiting for fifteen minutes and still no one appeared. Between watching at the window and giving vent upon the hired girl, the head push was quite busy. The clock chimed the quarter hour and her patience was completely gone.

"Jennie! What did I tell you about those cookies? Will you ever learn to do what I want?"

"Oh, good evening." With this the first delinquent slipped into the house. "Am I the first or the last one? What's the matter with every one to-night?"

"I'm sure I don't know. I told them supper was at 5:30."

A loud stamping upon the porch and voices raised in high accents announced the arrival of some more.

"Wasn't it exciting?"

"Yes, but just think of him!"

"Ouch! say Mayme, you've got your nerve all right."

"Zowee, step lightly, we are fifteen whole minutes late."

"Well, I had a shampoo and couldn't get here any faster."

"Gee! I wish the rest would come. I'm starved. What do you say if we eat?"

Above the clatter of the knives and forks, plus women's tongues, it is an unheard of thing to think.

"Did you ever hear that one about 'Gladly, the cross-eyed bear?'"

"No, tell us."

"I've got a better one, listen to me—'little girl had a teddy-bear'—"

"—sister of—"

"—why, asked her name is Bertha Christ.—"

"I can't understand a thing they are saying, can you? There goes Eunice around the corner again."

"Here comes the late Miss Mulholland. You needn't slip through the door so quietly, Kitty. She knows you are late."

"Girls, did you hear who Mark was out with last night? It's all over town. Rich, isn't it? Oh, don't blush so, Anna, we understand perfectly."

"Say, Trude, there's a car stopping out here. Can you see whose it is?"

"Nothing, but Clyde bringing Manilla home again. It's getting serious, isn't it? It's a wonder the bank doesn't fire him for using the car so much."

"Say, but I bet Manilla has a past, all right."

Just then Manilla, apparently out of breath, burst through the door with her ever-ready excuse, "Oh, Mrs. Machia, I'm so sorry. But I just couldn't get here."

"Gee, girls, what do you know about it? Petey asked me to go to the dance again."

"Don't forget the perambulator, or you'll never get him there," comes from the girls in a chorus.

"My, but the kids were simply terrible today during 2:15. But I don't give a darn if I have two assembly periods. I'm not going to bother my head about them."

In the brief lull that follows, comes, "Say girls, do married men make the best husbands?" from Myrtle.

Since this is the favorite topic of conversation, there immediately ensues a babble of opinions.

Just then Kitty enters and says, "Say girls, I could hear you clear down to the corner. Don't make so much noise."

Everybody yells at everybody else. "What are ya goin' to do to-night? Where are you going? Say, wait for me, Helen. What's your hurry, Mayme?"

"For goodness sakes, Trude. Aren't you ever coming?" yells Eunice.

Trude answers, "For land's sakes, woman, let me eat one square meal a day."

Finally everyone is ready to depart and they pass out of the door shouting their "good-byes." You can still hear them as they pass down the street singing, "Oh, death, where is thy sting-a-ling-a-ling?"

Silence Reigns.

—Florence Hanson, '21.



## A Freshie's First Mixer

Posters hung in every class room:

"The Sophomore Class requests the presence of the Freshmen at a Class Mixer, in the Gym, on Friday evening, of this week."

John saw this. He immediately decided to write a note to Alice, his "steady," and ask her to go to the party with him.

On Friday evening, John was on his way to "her" home. More than once did he feel like turning around and going back home.

John was very bashful and when he stood on the front steps of Alice's home, he lost all courage and could not even raise his hand to ring the bell. His heart beat fast, but at last he mustered enough grit to touch the button. "Her" father came to the door; well—then John wished he had never come. Alice came soon and it relieved him some.

"Oh, it is you. I'm so glad you came. Just come right in and sit down while I put on my hat and coat."

It seemed an age to poor John before she returned. Her parents tried to entertain him, but he could only stammer in reply to their questions. He certainly felt very uncomfortable while he was there. At last Alice came and said she was ready. They started on their way, and John let Alice walk on the outside half of the sidewalk. He was very confused for he hardly ever answered her questions and when he did, it was only, "What do er—er—you mean?"

John had an enjoyable time at the party—that is while games were played. But suddenly some one announced that they would dance, and here was John, scarcely able to lift his feet gracefully while he walked—leastwise in dancing. Alice was overjoyed because she loved to dance. John's heart went pit-a-pat until another fellow asked Alice to waltz. When this dance was finished, she came back and sat beside him. The orchestra began to play again, and Alice asked John to dance with him.

"Aw, come on," she begged.

"I er—really can't dance, er—er—Alice!" he stammered, but at last he yielded to her begging and toppled out on the floor. He stepped all over Alice's white pumps and felt the eyes of all the people on him. He breathed a sigh of relief after the dance.

At 10:30 the party was over and everybody started for home. What joy was in John's heart! But alas! the other fellows were all taking their girls to the ice-cream parlor, so he felt that he must do likewise. He felt into his pockets and to his surprise found that he had—25c.

"Oh," he thought. "If Alice only takes a cheap dish I'll be satisfied with a soda."

Alice gave her order and so did John. When the waitress handed the bill to him, he saw that it was—35c. His eyes began to swim; he felt like stalking out of the room. (Alice had taken a 25c dish.) The cashier would never trust him with the 10c. Where was he to get the money, or what was he to do? He hardly tasted his soda. Alice noticing the paleness of his face and the utter confusion, finally asked him what the trouble was. Then through a stammered explanation, he told her that he had only 25c and that the bill was 35c.

"Oh!" she exclaimed. "Too bad you did not tell me that you had only a quarter."

But to his great surprise Alice saved the night—she had 10c.

—A Freshman.

## The Reason Why

Can anybody tell why, when Eve was manufactured from one of Adam's ribs, a hired girl wasn't made at the same time to wait on her?

I can easily tell. Because Adam never came whining to Eve with a ragged stocking to be darned, a collar button to be sewed on, or a glove to be mended "right away quick now." Because he never read the newspaper until the sun got down behind the palm trees and then stretched himself, yawning out, "Ain't supper most ready, my dear?"

Not he. He made the fire and hung over it the tea-kettle himself, I will venture to say, and pulled the radishes and peeled the bananas, and did everything else that he ought to. He milked the cows and fed the chickens and looked after the pigs himself. He never brought home half a dozen friends to dinner when Eve hadn't any fresh pomegranates and the fruit season was over. He never stayed out until twelve o'clock to a bowling meeting or shooting pool, hurrahing for an out and out candidate, and then scolded because poor Eve was sitting up and crying inside the gates.

To be sure, he acted rather cowardly about the apple-gathering time, but that don't depreciate his general helpfulness about the garden! He never played billiards, nor drove fast horses, nor choked Eve with castles of cigar-smoke. He never loafed around the street corners on Sunday wondering what to do next while solitary Eve was rocking little Cain's cradle at home. In short, he did not think she was especially created for the purpose of waiting on him, and wasn't under the impression that it disgraces a man to lighten his wife's cares a little.

That is the reason that Eve did not need a hired girl, and we wish it was the reason that none of her descendents did.

—Clarence Albert, '20.

## Twenty Minutes of Agony

*'Twas 1:10 in the Assembly,*

*Not a soul would dare to peep,  
For Miss Pinney's eye was on them,  
And they crouched down in their seat.*

*In the cloakroom girls were talking,  
Then Miss Helmich's voice was heard,  
"Girls! Girls! Stop that noise now!  
I'll not speak another word!"*

*Then into the Assembly came stalking  
Mr. Soukup, filled with gloom,  
And on them his eyes were fastened  
Till it seemed he filled the room.*

*Hark! What is it that I hear now?  
A sigh of relief! Do tell!  
Can't you see by the grins of many  
That Miss Pinney is ringing the bells!*

—G. D. K., '22.



## A Novel Duel

For a long time Frenchy and Paddy—the two most eccentric pupils of the high school—were not on speaking terms and when they did begin to hold conversation with each other, it was only to attract the attention of the entire school to their heated disputes. This state of affairs dragged on until one fine morning Frenchy, in a terrible temper, challenged Paddy to a duel. Paddy eagerly accepted and both these pupils, together with their seconds, met in a class room to choose the weapons for the combat.

When the day of the duel came, a great majority of the student body and faculty was seated around the large baseball diamond which was to be the scene of the bloody conflict. All waited curiously and some very fearfully for the appearance of the duelists and they had not long to wait.

Approaching the arena from the club house, was the strangest procession that the five hundred spectators had ever witnessed. There were gasps, cries of astonishment and then a thunderous roar of laughter from the lips of the students; for mounted on staunch bicycles and clad from head to foot in ancient suits of armor, rode the two valiants. Each warrior carried a lance in a rest as did the ancient knights and fastened to each bicycle was a large bow with three blunt-headed arrows.

Calmly and in a stately manner the two enemies rode to opposite ends of the lists where they dismounted. A signal was given by one of the seconds at which each grasped his bow and commenced firing. Good as were their intentions, their aim was decidedly poor. An innocent chicken in Widow Smith's garden intercepted one of the murderous arrows with its crown and the Widow Smith had chicken broth for supper. Another arrow aimed by the heroic Frenchy curved off toward the grandstand and struck the magnificent ten-dollar silk hat of the principal, ruining it completely. That dignified personage blinked a moment, decided to get angry, then calmed down again.

Having exhausted their arrows without obtaining satisfaction, the two knights mounted their bicycles, amid the cheers of the watching multitude and placed their long lances at rest. The signal was given, they rushed swiftly toward each other; there was a deafening crash as they met and the remains of Frenchy's bicycle dangled from his helmet while Paddy's was firmly draped about his slender form. Nevertheless, honors were even and the duelists resumed their argument with ten-pound Indian clubs which they unfastened from their belts. The din was terrific—crashing blows were manfully given and received; they clinched, separated and *still* they fought. Suddenly there was given and received; they clinched, separated and still they fought. Suddenly there was a tumult near the gate. The eyes of five hundred spectators were turned to the place of commotion and witnessed a scene still famous in the annals of the high school.

Two middle aged women were rushing madly across the dusty arena. In their hands they brandished the most formidable weapons known to the average man—rolling pins. These frantic women were immediately recognized as the mothers of the duelists and soon proved to all concerned that they had excellent executive ability. Both women raised their weapons simultaneously and brought them down with a crash upon the steel helmets of their struggling sons.

When the dust had cleared away all eyes were fixed on the scene of combat and wonder of wonders! the armor that had so easily resisted the mighty weapons of man had been powerless to withstand the humble weapon of the weaker sex when wielded in righteous indignation, for there in the sand of the arena, unconscious of the rolling pins still poised above them, lay the senseless forms of the two duelists.

—Ben Aronin.

## Murmurers of the Assembly

The soft, dreamy moonbeams streamed in through the windows and cast a spectre-like shadow on the entire Assembly room. Someone peeked in through the door and almost suddenly Willie Shakespeare, who was just drowning a yawn, burst out:

"Oh, come in, Lorna Doone. This room is more pleasant than room eight. I have a new little ditty for you. It's a peach."

"Go ahead," was Lorna's reply.

*"Lorna and John started out to camp,  
Their Ford got stuck and they had to tramp."*

"What's this about, a Ford?" and out friend Volta Cell hopped into sight. "That used to be my home a while ago, but now Mr. Brown has brought me here and wants to smash me up for the kids. Gee, I wish I could skip. Some world, this is, believe me!"

Out of a dark corner, Dannie Webster piped up.

"Talking about Fords? That reminds me of a story I heard in room three. Miss Isaacson asked her English class to write a story of about two hundred and fifty words. This is what one boy wrote:

"My dad bought a Ford and started out for town. Upon entering the garage he dropped his bottle of 'stimulants' and broke it. I think this is twenty-five words. The other two hundred are what he said when he punctured the tire."

"Ha! ha! That's rich!" came from Willie. "That's something like that little ditty I know about—"

"Oh, Willie, cut it out. Who wants to listen to your squabbling all the time," was Lorna's next statement. "Gee, you ought to know how some people treasure their Fords, and here you make fun of them. Why, Carl always sits near the window in room eight so that he can keep an eye on his darling outside and make sure that nobody is insulting her."

"That's what I say!" drolled the clock from the front wall. "Fords are the only things to keep people out of mischief. Why, if Kenneth only had one to fuss with, he wouldn't have to screw my nose and turn my hands all out of joint at noon. Some people haven't any feelings at all."

"Oh, pshaw, who's racking down your beloved Fords. Just to let you know I'm not, I'll sing my new little ditty."

*"Double, double, toil and trouble,  
Hear that radiator bubble,  
Though at times it will not run,  
Still a Ford is lots of fun."*

"Let's cut out the Ford clicking," muttered the typewriter, who had been eavesdropping all the while.

"Too bad Stanley isn't here to stop my hands so we could gossip longer. It is so late already," came from the clock.

As each one scurried to his respective cell at eight o'clock, a new pair of "Cat's Paws" was heard coming wearily up the steps—longing for a "jitney," oh, so much.

But Willie Shakespeare surely blunted his fate, for he was still muttering very indistinctively:

*"If you can't afford to marry,  
You can't afford a Ford."*

—1920.



## Reflections of a Mirror

Well, this is a pretty state of affairs. Here I am hung up in this old pocket for at least two days and left to reflect on days gone by.

I wonder if every mirror has the varied experiences that I have. Now take that great big mirror in the hotel dining-room where I was for a while. All it ever reflected was splendor, happiness, and richness. Pretty women and correct men looked into that mirror and smiled at their own pleasing reflections. But I'm afraid that mirror had a one-sided view of life—and that was the gay, irresponsible side. I wouldn't care to stay there all my life.

Talking of a one-sided view makes me think of that little mirror at the orphans' home. That Home was spelled with a capital H and so far as I could see it was the only thing about it that was capital. Those poor orphans—but I guess I better not reflect on them, it always makes me feel blue. That mirror saw only the poor side of life. Unlucky mirror!

Another mirror that I never envy is the one that hangs in the girls' hall in the S. B. H. S. That mirror never can do itself justice because there are always so many girls in front of it. And the noise—my goodness! That mirror does live a horrible life and I heard that it has a twin in the opposite hall. If I were either one of those mirrors I'd fall and break myself into a thousand pieces. Why, sometimes there are as many as twenty people all looking into one of those poor little mirrors.

Now there's only one mirror that I do envy and that's the one that hangs in the teachers' cloakroom in the same school. That mirror is a handsome little chic affair with a gilt rim. It is really the wittiest mirror I know. There is a certain joy and expectation in looking into that mirror. Every time you look in, you look different. One eye is like a bull's-eye target and you'd swear that the other belonged to the lowest kind of Mexican bandit. Then one cheek bone is high like an Indian's and you can't locate the other. Your nose maybe is a Grecian or it may have the largest of Roman bumps! Maybe, you thought your face was slender—but now you see your mistake. Maybe, you thought your hair was wavy but now you know it is straight. Maybe you thought you were good looking—but—a reflection is a reflection. Can a mirror lie?

My, it's getting dark in this pocket. I guess I'll go to sleep for the night. After all I guess I have the best position. There's nothing like being a pocket-mirror for seeing the world.

—1920.

## A Cry in the Night

The night was wild and dark and the wind howled fiercely. In a farmhouse far from the road, Mr. and Mrs. Grey were talking together, when they were suddenly startled by a horrible, wailing, ghostlike scream coming from one of the rooms upstairs. They rose involuntarily and stood listening. The sounds continued louder than before. Mrs. Grey grew pale and leaned on her husband's arm in terror, but she said bravely,

"We must go upstairs."

Mr. Grey reluctantly went with her, for he did not like the prospect of what he might find in that room. Slowly, cautiously, tremblingly they climbed up until they stood before the door, behind which was something which made those awful, unearthly sounds.

With an unsteady hand, Mr. Grey turned the knob and opened the door inch by inch, while a thrill as of horror passed o'er his face. With a loud shriek, Mrs. Grey plunged into the room and grabbed something from a chair.

Then, with a voice full of emotion, yet bravely calm, she said, "Isn't it funny how regularly every night Baby yells for his supper?"

—Celia Aronin.

## The Story An Old Book Told

"Well, of all things, to come across a relative of Freckles', who'd a thought it? You don't know who Freckles is? Why, don't you know that you are some relative of his? Well, you are; anyway you were written by the same fellow, so that makes you some relation, doesn't it?"

"It is so nice to be able to talk to some one in my own station in life. You see there's that 'Chatterbox' and 'The Merchant of Venice,' and 'Peck's Bad Boy' and 'Prudence' and 'Georgina' and thousands of other book folks, I could visit with, but don't you know when you get as old as I am, you hate to talk to such common people as 'Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch,' and the like."

"I tell you what, stranger, we don't go by who wrote us in this library, we go by where we're put. Take me, for instance. I'm Ben Hur, first came into being in 1880 and the fellow that wrote me, his last name was Wallace and my neighbor on the right, 'Prudence' written by Ethel Hueston is very frivolous. Now you know yourself that 'H' is a long ways from 'W.' Then, on the left I have you, written by Gene Porter and you know too, that 'P' is quite a distance from 'W.' Well, I've finished telling about my neighbors so I guess I'll have to tell you briefly, at least, about my life. I haven't had a decent neighbor for years, not one that I could carry on a conversation with, so when you happened to be placed along side of me I just thought to myself, 'Now, if he isn't a man I can talk to, I'll burst. Well, you see, you're one I *can* talk to, so here goes:

"As I said before, I first came into being in 1880 and the fellow who helped me along was Lew Wallace. I was written in a sort of a tower and the first thing I remember is of hearing Wallace say, 'Well, seeing you fellows think I ought, I suppose I will.' He talked some kind of outlandish language that I could understand then, but can't now, and so he stuck me in his pocket and I guess we rode a long time. I went into a kind of a stupor, and when I came out of it, I was being completed and Lew Wallace was saying, 'Well, thank goodness, Ben Hur is completed and he is a true blue story, too.'"

"I was then sealed in a package and for years I lay with some other unfinished books in a secret drawing in one of Wallace's desks. I remember of being so thankful that I was completed that I talked and talked, but there wasn't anyone to answer me so I became tired of keeping up my end of the conversation and the Prince of India, too, so I stopped. I must have lain in that drawer for 400 years, but finally I knew I was being moved and sure enough, the drawer I was in opened and a boy of perhaps eighteen years was 'whooping' around because he had found me."

"It seems that Lew Wallace had been some ancestor of his and for years they had been searching for me because in Lew Wallace's will he spoke of 'money for *Ben Hur*' and they couldn't find me."

"It wasn't long after that that I was sent to a publisher's company in a place called Boston, and there three thousand copies of me were made. So here I am; had a lot of experience in my day, but sometimes I wish that old Lew Wallace had died before he had completed me, because now, even though I haven't the finest leather in the world on my back, I sometimes wish for someone to talk to and I believe now that it was pure Providence that sent me you, the 'Harvester,' for I am positive I would have blown up if you hadn't come along."

—Bernice Holmes, '23.



## Is It Worth While

Through the cold, wet sleet the lamp light glimmered fitfully. Street cars, dimmed and blurred, seemed like a haven of refuge to the pedestrians. One of them, with a soggy parcel under his arm, paused an instant under the light. A gleam of light caught a coin as it slipped from his pocket and rolled into the shadow of the building. The man searched hastily, then shivered, turned his coat collar higher, shook his head like a wet dog and hurried on. A small figure emerged from the shadows tightly clutching his dripping papers in one hand, and something in the cold, wet, fist of the other. He opened his fist under the light to examine the contents. The coin was in his hand.

The Doctor, who was watching with me, shrugged contemptuously.

"And that's the riff-raff Alice wants me to devote my life to. Bah!" and he pulled the curtain down, shutting out the dismal scene.

"Yes," he continued, "it's a new fancy of her's and bound to cause trouble. Just because I have money she thinks 'Oh Pshaw! They don't care. Why should we?'"

He never knew how his words hurt me, but he turned apologetically.

"Beg pardon, Jack. I forgot," for he knew as few did that my boyhood had been spent in the slums and but for my mother—God bless her—goodness knows what I would have been today.

"Lad," I said on inspiration, "won't you let me show you why Alice and I care what becomes of these people? To show you why instead of tenants for our jails we want good American citizens? I ask you to follow that boy with me tonight though Heaven only knows what we'll see at the end."

The Doctor laughed slightly, drew back and then evidently thought better of it.

"Come on, you old fanatic, then."

Down the dark, wind-driven, rain-swept streets the child went; the child with the despairing face of a man. Block after block, turn after turn, into one of the dirtiest, blackest holes in the city. With a last spur of determination, he staggered rather than ran, toward a rickety, broken-down, old building and entered the narrow passage.

"Well," said the Doctor grimly, "you've taken me here and now let's see it through."

We approached the tenement cautiously; it might have been a den, a robber's roost for all we knew. We were taking a risk and we knew it.

In the narrow passage way, a door stood open and showed a small, dingy room. There was a window, if you could call it a window, so small it seemed. In one corner was a rusty stove. There was no fire, although a bucket of coal stood beside it and the room was cold. In another, was a bed with a sick or drunken man lying on it. Three small children closely hugging grimy sacks around themselves for extra warmth were huddled near him. By candle light, an aged and a middle-aged woman was sewing rapidly, even as they listened to the boy's talk.

"But mother," he was saying, "I tell you I found it. It was such a cold night. No one would buy papers."

"Ach, little one, rather starve than steal, is it not so?" sighed the aged one, gently.

"Yes, Granny," muttered the boy, sullenly. Her bright eyes glanced up from her work a moment, looked at him, shook her head and sighed.

I do not know what especially appealed to my Doctor. It was a common enough scene, goodness knows. Perhaps the newsy, the little children, the mother or the granny—who knows? Some things are too deep to talk of, but this I know: the Doctor is now the friend, helper, and practitioner of the poor and among my many failures to stir people who can not or will not understand, he will always linger as a bright spot in my memory that makes my work worth while.

—Ula Elwell, '21.

## Just Kids

Fred: "What's in this old tin box here, John?"

John: "I don't know. I never could get it open. I found it out here in the barn just after we moved. It's locked and I guess what's in it ain't worth while lookin' at."

Fred: "She'd be a dandy for our fishin' tackle if we could only get her open. You ever tried?"

John: "Yah. Once or twice, but I never thought about puttin' our tackle in there. Here's a wire. You try her once."

Fred: "By jiminy! I believe I could if this wire was only a little stronger. It bends too blame easy. The lock is one of them old-style, cheap ones and ought to come easy."

John: "There's a piece of wire down in the cellar that ought to do it. Wait. I'll go get it"———"Here it is, by jiminy! If we get her open we'll be in luck right, 'cause she's just what we wanted."

Fred: "I got her in the right place now. If I can on-ly——Ah! there she is. What in the deuce is there in it?"

John: "A corn cob and some tobacco and this here old book—it's a diary. Gee! it dates back quite a ways. Here it says 'Carl Ruffus.' That was the man pa bought the house from. He must of wrote it when he was a kid. Here it says: 'Wed., Jan. 1st, 1883. Maw says I gota keep a diary. I told her I wouldn't, but she said she'd have pa make me. I told her I would if I wouldn't have to let her read it. I don't see what good it will do me or anybody else.'

Thurs.—To-day in school, Cupie Omen got a lickin' fer pullin' Lizzie Jarmen's hair. He didn't yell much.

Fri.—Me and Georgie Larson started a club today. We called it the 'Wild Bulls.' I'm president and treasurer and Georgie is vice-president and secretary. Georgie wanted to be president but I had four cents to put in the treasury so he had to give in.

Sun.—Gee! I ain't wrote nothin' for over a week, but I can't remember anything I did so I guess it don't make no difference. You'd ought to heard Miss Hopkins, the Sunday School teacher, brag to Miss Williams, one of the teachers, about her cat. She said it had more brains than a whole lot of people. I said to Georgie she wouldn't have to have a whole lot to beat Miss Hopkins. Geeze! and Miss Hopkins heard me and sent me home. During church, she told ma and she had pa give me a lickin'.

Mon.—Georgie and me got it all fixed up we are goin' to kill her old cat Thursday or Friday and we are goin' to stick it in the drawer of the Sunday School desk and then when Miss Hopkins goes to open the drawer on Sunday to get the books, she'll see the cat and I bet she'll jump some.

Fri.—Gee! Ma would give it to me if she knew I wasn't keeping this diary any better. We didn't get that cat last night or to-night, but we'll have her to-morrow.

Sat.—Geeze. We killed the old cat. Georgie and me saw him go down with Miss Hopkins when she went to feed the chickens. Then Georgie went along draggin' a bloody rabbit head in the snow and crossed Miss Hopkins track and then down to Brown's barn, where I was waiting. Well, when Miss Hopkins came out of the coop, her old cat came after her, but when she got to where Georgie crossed the tracks she followed the trail down to the barn and then we took care of him. After Miss Hopkins got in the house, we hiked. After supper we took her down to the church and tied her up to the fence and then Georgie hit her and then I hit her. She stiffened out nice and lay still, just quivering once in a while. Georgie began to untie her. I was for smashing her head with a stone but Georgie said he was gettin' cold and we had better get it done with and clear out. We crawled in through the window and got her in the drawer and then we made tracks for home.



Sunday—Geeze! we went to Sunday School. By Jiminy! it sounded as though something was scratching in the drawer. Georgie said I was scared, but I really heard it. Then when Miss Hopkins went up to the desk we almost died. She opened the drawer and Gee Whiz! that darned cat we hadn't killed after all. Only stunned it. Well, he jumped clean over her head and onto the organ and then he ran all over the room like crazy, and the teachers began to yell and scream and the little kids all bawled. Mr. Smith, the janitor, came in and after a while he got him out, but he got half his nose scratched off. Well, they couldn't have any more Sunday School, the teachers were so rattled and the kids were all talkin' about it. When Pa got home from church he said he wanted to see me out in the woodshed after dinner. I didn't enjoy it at the table. Pa kept looking at me so funny. Just when we were finishin' dinner, a neighbor came over and said he wanted Pa to go out in the country with him about eight miles to look at some timber. They took a bunch with them and didn't get back till after I had gone to bed, 'cause I went early.

Mon.—I got up at five o'clock this morning and split wood and piled it up all nice and I showed it to Pa when he came out. We didn't say nothin' but when he went in the house, I listened at the door and I heard him and Ma laughin' a lot. Miss Hopkins' cat is all right now but I bet his brains ain't so good as they was before.'

Fred: "Oh, Gee! That's all there is. Gee! them guys must of been bricks. Here comes your Paw. Let's show it to him."

John: "No! don't. Put it away. I tell you we might get a chance to do something like that too."

—James Groenfeldt, '21.

## Class Will

We, the Sagacious Seniors of the Class of 1920 of the Sturgeon Bay High, being of a sound and disposing mind and sane judgment, and being very anxious to settle our high school affairs while we have the opportunity, hereby will and bequeath the following property:

First: To the faculty, we leave our kindest regards for their patience and help during our high school course.

Second: To the Juniors, we give our ability to run things and our quickness for grasping and retaining facts, also our well-established "rep" at bluffing.

Third: To the self-satisfied Sophomores, we will our superior wisdom.

Fourth: To the Freshmen, we bequeath our Senior dignity. We feel that every student needs a little of this valuable quality as he enters the portals of H. S.

Fifth: Special Bequests:

Our "pull" with the teachers to the main room students.

Leona Duwe's coquettish red curls to Gail Bingham, whose beauty will be greatly enhanced by this addition.

Bill Hanson's ability to get through High in five years, we give to Margie Olson, who is trying to make it in three.

Anton Petrina's great athletic powers we give to Bob Stedman.

Mary Puehler's completed list of experiments in Physics may go to the highest bidder among the 1921 aspirants.

To John Garland we leave Spinney Boyd's incessant giggling. (Grin and bear it, John.)

We bestow a little of Lilly Nelson's modesty and quiet manner to Blanche Peterson.

Clifford Barnard's propensity at bluffing we give to George Hagen. (Use it, George! It helped Cliff to get through High in five years.)

Hubert Gilbert's fancy dancing and complicated love affairs we put into Lester Greenwood's vocation.

# The Flasher

---

To Henry Glomstad we hand over an empty shorthand note book of John Fellner's, hoping he'll fill it quicker than John ever tried to do.

August Draize's well-completed Belgian vocabulary we leave to Gordon Cornell, which he may use in swearing next year.

Our friend Patty Writt's humor and wit we donate to Ansel Knudson.

To John Wagner, the unembarrassed, we leave Walter Abramson's blushes.

Clarence Alberts' latest supply of jewelry we bequeath to quiet Leonard Shaffer.

Ethel Barrand's staunch friend, Allison Hilton, we hand over to Louise Ihde's anxious care.

Inez Holmes' famous detestation of mankind we gratefully give to Jessie Anderson, hoping she'll succeed as Inez did.

We will Martha Hanson's ability to ask foolish questions to Fred Maples.

Irene Gauerke willingly surrenders her "peachy" complexion to Eunice Hoslett.

Leona Schimel vacates her position as valedictorian to the next applicant—Ervin Kossow.

Margaret Knudson's wardrobe of dainty lace collars we leave to Alice Whitford.

The sober Viola Lenius is presented with Helen Rogen's "ever-ready" smile.

Notier Vander Meulen's "case" on all the girls is bestowed upon Floyd Gabert.

Amelia Meyer leaves her neat ways and habits to Agnes McLaughlin.

Annie Urdahl's sincerity and innocence remains for Bertha Londo.

Herman Jackman bequeaths all his good looks to his loving pal, Francis Knuth.

Webster Krueger presents his perpetual grin to Victor Dewaziger.

Ernest Simon leaves his ability as "Physics Shark," and of being able always to "hit the point," to Herbert Reynolds.

Tom Pinney's Ford car to Bub Feuerstein. (Now you've got a car of your own, Bub, to cross the bridge.)

Leah Bebeau leaves her ability to worry about her monthly marks to her care-free sister, Natalie.

We gladly leave Eleonora Berg's quietness to Marion Blau.

Carl Christianson's books on electricity are left to Mr. Brown so that he may use them next year.

William Everson's unobtrusiveness we place into Myrtis Hodges' hands.

All the science and advice on love, Genevieve Washburn leaves to Agnes Pleck.

Porter Greenwood adds to the collection in the Smithsonian Museum his vast collection of all-year chewing gum.

Floyd Knuth's advice on how to stunt growth is left to Arnold Prueter. (Here's hoping it is as good as he advertised it to be.)

All of Harriet Johnson's pleasant ways we give to Joyce Otis.

We hereby appoint Chester Anderson as executor of this will, hoping that he will carry out our last wishes.

In testimony whereof we have on this last day of the school year, June, 1920, signed and sealed this will and in the presence of witnesses declared it to be the last will and testament of the Senior Class of the Sturgeon Bay High School, Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin.

1920 Senior Class of the Sturgeon Bay High School.

Witnesses:

Irene Gauerke,

Leah Bebeau.



# IN THE CLASSROOM

The Freshman English classes have published several papers within the last semester. These are known as "The Venice Times;" "The Rialto Journal;" and "The Rialto." "The Merchant of Venice" was used as the basis for the news. They are extremely good, and the cartoons are excellent. (Keep it up, Freshies, because the present staff will be dead by the time this annual appears, so your ability will be needed next year.)

Mr. Brown introduced an excellent method for students who fail the first semester. This is the 11:15 geometry class, which is taking first semester geometry, and thus gains at least a half-year's credit. This system seems to be working very successfully.

Within the semester, "Doc" Proctor, accompanied by the visiting nurse, examined each and every pupil in school, and recorded their physical condition. The result (?): Numerous students come to school decorated with glasses or minus an adenoid or a tonsil.

Due to the prevailing sickness, many teachers from the grades and High School have been on this sick list this winter. High School students were substituted in many cases, so the unlucky substitutes had a "fling" at teaching. Most of them agree that pedagogy is the "worst ever."

During the year, the High School Library has been completely reorganized under the able supervision of the librarian, Miss Reynolds. A large stock of new books of all descriptions has been added, and today our school library can compare favorably with any school library in the state.

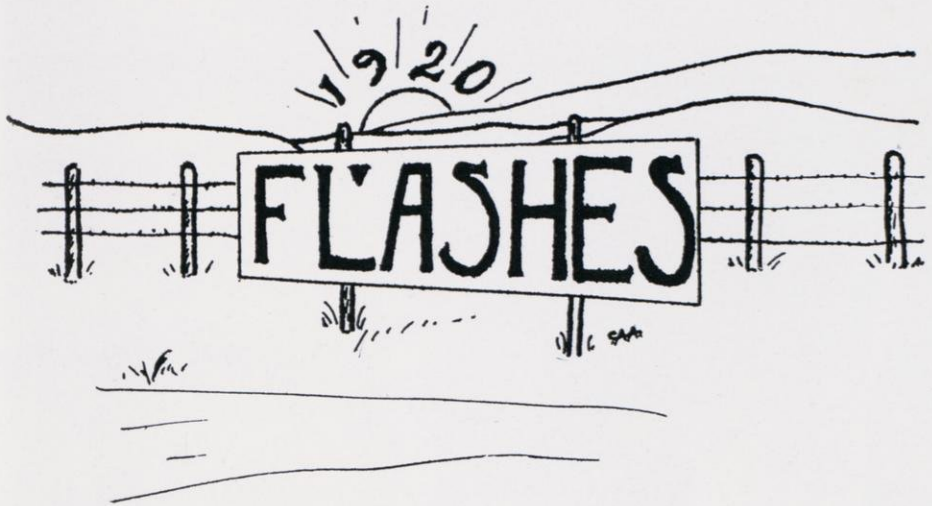
On January first, our enrollment was again swelled by the entrance of twenty new Freshies.

In order to increase the interest and enable them to receive a wider knowledge of practical office appliances, the bookkeeping class went down to the Sturgeon Bay Bank. Mr. Fetzer gave a thorough and interesting explanation of all the time-saving machines.

During the court session, the Senior Stenography class went to the court house to take dictation. They did very well (according to their belief), but Judge Grass insisted that we need more than two years of training in order to be "court reporters." He thought that a "breach of promise" case would go along quite well, though.

Upon finishing the "Merchant of Venice," the Freshies dramatized the play in the Gym. They did very well, and it was hard to tell (from what we heard by eavesdropping) which one would some day make the best movie star.

The usual vocal lessons were given on each Wednesday morning in the Assembly Room for twenty minutes. In order to impress upon the minds of the students the immense value of "relics," we usually sang the "ancient folk songs," so dearly loved by all. Genevieve Washburn was our pianist, while Mr. Soukup offered his services, free of charge, as director. He took his part very well, but we do hope that the school board will be able to afford a special music teacher next year.



## The Student's Psalm

Miss Isaacson is my teacher, I shall not pass.  
 She maketh me to show my ignorance, before the whole class.  
 She giveth me more than I can learn.  
 She lowereth my grades.  
 Yea, though I walk through the valley of knowledge, I learn not.  
 I fear my teacher and classmates are with me.  
 She prepareth a test in the presence of my classmates.  
 She annointeth my head with slaps; my eyes runneth over.  
 Surely themes and book reports shall follow me all the days of my life.  
 And I will dwell in the schoolhouse forever.

—Ex.

## Senior Ballot

All Classes Voted

<i>Prettiest Girl</i> .....	Leah Bebeau
<i>Handsomest Boy</i> .....	William Hanson
<i>Best Girl Dancer</i> .....	Genevieve Washburn
<i>Best Boy Dancer</i> .....	Hubert Gilbert
<i>Wittiest Girl</i> .....	Harriett Johnson
<i>Wittiest Boy</i> .....	Stanton Writt
<i>Best Girl Athlete</i> .....	Ethel Barrand
<i>Best Boy Athlete</i> .....	Anton Petrina
<i>Most Popular Girls</i> .....	{ Genevieve Washburn Irene Gauerke Inez Holmes
<i>Most Popular Boy</i> .....	Lloyd Shambau
<i>Most Dignified Girl</i> .....	Inez Holmes
<i>Most Dignified Boy</i> .....	Ernest Simon
<i>Greatest Man Hater</i> .....	Mary Puehler
<i>Greatest Woman Hater</i> .....	Porter Greenwood
<i>Most Pleasant Girl</i> .....	Helen Rogen
<i>Most Pleasant Boy</i> .....	Herman Jackman





"LES MISERABLES"



"A ROSE BETWEEN TWO THORNS"



"A TRIPLE ALLIANCE"



"THERE ARE SMILES"



"PIA"

# The Flashes



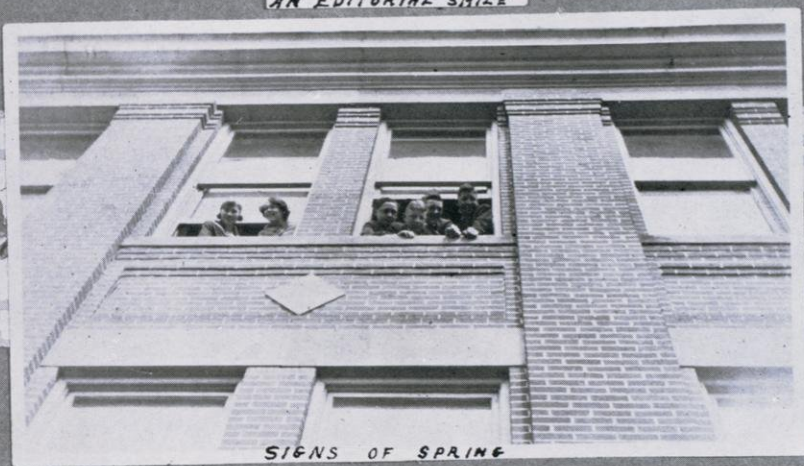
A COUPLE OF FRESHIES



AN EDITORIAL SMILE



"MISS PLEASANTNESS"



SIGNS OF SPRING



WARM SMILES ON A COLD DAY



END OF A Perfect Day



# The Flashes



FACULTY (P)



"I DO"



CENTER OF ATTRACTION



"HIGHEST ATTAINMENT"



"THE WHOLE FAMILY"

## Inseparables

<i>Hall Mirror</i> .....	Girls
<i>Green Bay</i> .....	Mr. Brown
<i>Gum</i> . . . . .	Porter Greenwood
<i>Fat</i> . . . . .	Myrtle Long
<i>Notes</i> . . . . .	Lela Meverden
<i>Eunice Hoslett</i> .....	Jess Johnson

*If you don't like our jokes,  
And their dryness makes you groan,  
Just stroll around occasionally,  
With some good ones of your own.*

Miss Weidenfeller in 10:30 Physiology class: "What would be your advice to a person who had tuberculosis?"

Pat Writt: "Order his coffin."

Student in the library, upon seeing the book "Mare Nostrum," said, "I wonder what kind of horse that is?"

Miss Isaacson in American Literature class, quoting from Cavalier literature: "And her little feet went in and out like little white mice." "Now who would compare a woman's feet to mice?"

Francis Knuth: "I can, one in under the chair and the other on top."

"Genevieve," said her mother, "you stood on the porch with Chester quite a while last night."

"Why, mother," replied Genevieve, "I only stood there for a second."

"But, I am sure I heard the third and fourth."

Miss Helmich: "Boys, please pay attention. Is it because your brains are weak?"

Harold (from force of habit): "Yessum!"

Royce Acker, with much eagerness: "I know the Latin word for keen."

Miss Helmich: "All right, Royce."

Royce: "Acer."

## MODERN BIBLE HISTORY

Miss Weidenfeller in fall Botany (describing a certain ancient tree, which supposedly had a history behind it): "This tree is famous, as Moses passed beneath it when he led his people out of the wilderness. At that time it was merely a sapling."

Chet A. (getting interested): "Where is this tree?"

Miss W.: "In the northern part of Mexico."

## MORE LATIN DOPE

*Freshibus takibus examinorum,  
Quickibus copibus from neighbororum,  
Teachibus catchibus little cheatorum,  
Doomibus Freshibus to flunkorum.*

Miss Kelly in Business English class: "As some people say, 'The building burned up' and some say 'The building burned down.' Which is correct, Arthur?"

Arthur Goserud: "It all depends where the fire started."

Mr. Soukup: "Suppose an infant sells me a horse and later endeavors to claim the horse without returning the money. Who could hold the horse?"

Jacob: "Why, you could."

Mr. Soukup: "No, I think you will find that the infant could."

Jacob: "Oh! I thought you were the infant."



## On the Shelves

"Little Women".....	{ Louise Ihde
	{ Elizabeth Hanson
"A Friend of Caesar".....	Miss Helmich
"The Vamp".....	Blanche Peterson
"The Gentle Reader".....	Ben Aronin
"The Rivals".....	{ Gordon Cornell
	{ Ervin Kussow
"Vanity Fair".....	Jessie Anderson
"Puck of Pook's Hill".....	Fred Reynolds
"Two Little Savages".....	{ Lester Gilbert
	{ John Wagener
"The Pied Piper".....	Jacob Vander Meulen
"The Skeleton in Armor".....	Arnold Pruder
"Man With the Iron Hand".....	Mr. Soukup
"The Crisis".....	Final Exams.
"Freckles".....	Patty Writt
"Juan and Juanita".....	{ Walter Abramson
	{ Agnes Anderson
"The Exceptional Employee (Janitor of S. B. Bank).....	Pete Peterson
"Two Noble Lives".....	{ Eleonora Berg
	{ Lillian Nelson
"Heroes of the Scientific World".....	{ Mary Puehler
	{ Carl Christianson
	{ Ernest Simon
	{ Elton Tufts
"The Lady of the Decoration" (In Yellow?).....	Gail Bingham
"Daddy Long Legs".....	Mr. Brown
"Sentimental Tommy".....	Tom Pinny
"Water Babies".....	{ Eva Shambeau
	{ Mary Learned
"Monkey That Would Not Kill".....	Agnes Pleck
"Wild Animals I Have Known".....	{ Hubert Gilbert
	{ Lloyd Shambeau
	{ Arthur Henschel
	{ Notier Vander Meulen
"Much Ado About Nothing".....	Leah Bebeau
"The Flirt".....	Marion Bebeau
"Mutt and Jeff Series".....	{ Lorraine Osmunson
	{ Floyd Knuth
"The Princess".....	Miss Reynolds
"Vision of Sir Launfall".....	Alice Whitford
"A Midsummer Night's Dream".....	Helen Blau
"Faerie Queen".....	Lettie Walker
"Bow-wow and Mew-mew".....	{ Belle Sloan
	{ Ruby Crawford

### ON THE ORDER LIST

An eraser for Helen R.  
A triple seat for Carrie, Clara, and Marie.  
Several new volumes of love stories for Ruby C.  
A locker for Blanche Peterson's possessions.  
More Physics' texts for Carl C.

## Assembly at 11:15

*Of all the tricks you've ever seen,  
Are pulled off in the Assembly at 11:15.  
There is a mixture from each four years,  
And what some can do would drive you to tears.*

*Sometimes the whole air is laden with snuff,  
And your nose gets full of the horrid stuff.  
A snuffle, a cough, and a great big sneeze,  
"Who is she?" we hear, and "Who is he?"*

*A whistle, a buzz, and a stamp of feet,  
And notes pass on from seat to seat.  
To find the culprit, you must be keen  
In the Assembly room at 11:15.*

*Hush kids, be still—and do not mention,  
She's writing names down for detention.  
It's quite serene—the door unlocks—  
The gong rings twelve and in comes Sox!*

—Helen Schjoth.

Only the Seniors can appreciate these:

Dora, giving words in Stenography 11: "Spell dictionary, Porter."

Mr. Brown in Physics: "What does the acid do to the zinc?"

Mary: "It eated it up!"

Miss Symons in English IV class: "What is an epithet?"

Inez: "It's what you put on a tombstone."

Miss Kelly: "If you ordered a Ford from Detroit, how would it be sent?"

Irene G.: "C. O. D."

Porter G. in American History: "Most of these Spaniards came from Spain."

### A DATE (?)

Miss Isaacson kept the English III class after school one night. All were anxious to go home. Mr. Soukup made his usual rounds, and was very much amazed to see all who had to remain. After he left:

Notier V. M.: "Miss Isaacson, I think Mr. Soukup would like to see you."

Miss Isaacson: "Don't worry, Notier, I'll see him later."

### WHO'S WHO AND WHY: (1920)

Porter, because he has a dictionary.

Hubert, because he can dance like a fairy.

Leona, because she has red hair.

Martha, because she's always right there.

Mary, because she can play basketball.

Leah, because she makes eyes at 'em all.

Notier, because he is a good clown.

Gordon, because he can always fall down.

Helen, because she never asks very much.

Paddy, because the Irish can beat the Dutch.

Elton, because of his long English themes.

John, because of his fondness of dreams.

And all the rest who we do not here mention,

Are who's but the reason is still a question.

—1920.



## To the Rest of You

*Four long years of High School,  
Is all I want to see  
Of discipline, and punishment,  
Detentions given—free.*

*We Seniors leave the rest of you  
To change from bad to better,  
The system of self-government,  
Adopt it—to the better.*

*We hate to leave you thus, dears,  
But life is much too brief;  
To stick around a schoolhouse  
Just to spare you grief.*

*Though we're happy in the going,  
We'll often think of you,  
Who are striving as we strove,  
Expecting to get through.*

—E. I. B.

Miss Weidenfeller, before a mirror at a house party: "Well, girls, I think I'll use this glass while there's a vacancy before it."

Miss Crosby: "I'm head of the Pin Company."

Another member of the faculty: "Then you must be a Pin-Head."

Miss Symons: "Do you know anything about Frank Crane?"

Marion: "The only one I know is Ichabod."

Bernice H.: "What does polygamy mean?"

Leona D.: "Having more than one husband or wife."

Bernice: "It says here, 'The ostrich is a polygamist.' Does that mean he's a Mormon?"

A Senior's definition of Physics: "After they had taken out every other study they took what was left and labeled it 'Physics.'"

Miss Symons: "Give a peculiar use of the word 'organ.'"

Answer: "A part of the body that performs an important function."

Mary Learned (thinking of vocal organ): "Mouth-organ."

Miss Helmich in Ancient History class: "You people don't put enough stress on the dates. You must remember dates, people. That is, the most important ones, of course."

Someone in the back row: "Oh, the kind I have are always important."

### GRAMMATICAL ERRORS

1. The sun began to shine while out walking.
2. We could see a beautiful river in sight standing on a hill top.
3. I promise that I will not give or receive any inflammation in any way.

Miss Symons in English IV: "Explain the meaning of this quotation: 'It is better to be a pike in a big pond than a sturgeon in a little one,' Notier."

Notier, who wasn't paying attention: "I don't know. You see I don't know much about fish."



THROUGH THE RAPIDS



## Life Is Too Short To Wait Until—

Clifford Barnard gets his English IV lesson.  
Anton Petrina has a girl.  
Eva Shambeau stops giggling.  
Leah stops smiling at the boys.  
Miss Isaacson works in the Assembly.  
Leona Duwe abandons a hair-ribbon.  
Blanche Peterson gets some common sense.  
Miss Pinney cracks a smile.  
Gail Bingham loses some of her conceit.  
Chester forgets to put on his official manner.  
Herman Jackman forgets to smile.  
Myrtis Hodges forgets to talk.  
Genevieve fails to get a note.  
Marion Bebeau stops knowing everybody's business.

## The Senior Roll

A is for Amelia, The girl with a smile;	M is for Mary, A basketball shark;
B is for Barnard, Who lingered a while;	N is for Nelson, Who gets the high marks;
C is for our colors Of yellow and black;	O is for over, Our toils here are done;
D is for Draize Who nothing doth lack;	P is for Petrina, A dutiful son;
E is for Ethel, Our artist so fair;	Q is for quizzes, We leave them behind;
F is for Floyd, With talent so rare;	R is for Rogen, Who's gentle and kind;
G is for Greenwood, Beloved by all;	S is for Simon, The boy with the brains;
H is for Hanson, Who played basketball;	T is for Tom, Who's late when it rains;
I is for Inez, In history so wise;	U is for Urdahl, A maiden so meek;
J is for Johnson, Who ne'er sighs or cries;	V is for Vander Meulen, Whose favor we seek; (?)
K is for Knudson, Who physics doth dread;	W is for Walter, One who is loyal;
L is for Leona And her hair of red;	X-Y-Z are for those who with us Have finished their toil And leave with a rush.

## THINGS WE LOOK FOR—

Martha's innocent "I did not."  
Porter's dictionary in shorthand class.  
Adelaide Augustine's arrival at 9:01 and 1:31.  
Irene's smile, the one that doesn't wear off.

## CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? PEOPLE SAY—THAT:

Gail Bingham doesn't like herself—much.  
Gene Knuth gets scared when he hears himself talk.  
Edwin Blish can't blush.

## Small Town Stuff

Bang!! went a report from the far end of Jugville. Chief of Police Benson squeezed out of the door of his office and ran down the main street as fast as his two hundred and fifty pounds would let him go. Johns, the baker, heard the report and saw the officer running, so he too dropped his work and followed. Many others heard and saw the same things Johns did, so before the Chief had gone a block he had about twenty-five people running behind him.

When the first block was covered the Chief was very near fagged, when he nearly stepped upon a boy about sixteen years of age, judging from his appearance, and after a hurried search found no weapons on him, so he hurried on with the crowd. In the course of four blocks he had searched and questioned five or six people without result and hurried on.

At last he came upon a little shriveled-up man standing by a car—a Ford, to be more exact. The poor man, as soon as he saw the officer, fell upon his knees and cried, "I am guilty, but spare me. I'm guilty! I'm guilty!"

The Chief had at last found the man he wanted, and demanded loudly, "Where's the dead man?"

The little man cried out, "There ain't no dead man, there ain't none."

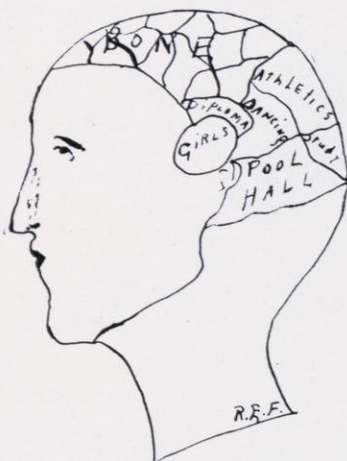
"What did you do then?" demanded the Chief.

"I ran over a nail and my tire blew out."

The Chief fainted!

Designed and Administered by—

CLARENCE E. PETERSON,  
ROBERT H. STEDMAN.



A JUNIOR'S BRAIN

Freshman: "The water was candid."

Miss Isaacson, reading in English III class: "For the ship rose easily on the long bellows, without even straightening the heavy cable that held her to her ankle."

Mr. S. (illustrating jumping on the fender of a car, in Com. Law): "Oh, that will hold 25 or 50 ton—How do I know?"

H. B.: "By test."

Mr. S.: "Who tested it?"

H. B.: "You did."



## Senior Talk

Walter Abramson.....For crumb's sake!  
 Clarence Alberts.....I'll say she does.  
 Leah Bebeau.....Oh, kids, I'll betcha I'll get about 85 or 90.  
 Bernard Boyd.....Let's shoot again.  
 Clifford Barnard.....Damnifino!  
 Ethel Barrand.....Oh, ya, I forgot all about it.  
 Eleanora Berg.....O Wawi.  
 Carl Christianson.....Here, let me show you.  
 Leona Duwe.....What's the use?  
 Wm. Everson.....Gee! I don't know.  
 John Fellner.....That's a "hellava" note.  
 Irene Gaukerke.....Oh, gee kids! Listen.  
 Porter Greenwood.....I beat you.  
 Hubert Gilbert.....For heaven's sake guy.  
 Inez Holmes.....Well—I think.  
 Martha Hanson.....Did you say—  
 Herman Jackman.....Come here with that.  
 Harriet Johnson.....Oh my laud!  
 Margaret Knudson.....Gee whiz!  
 Webster Krueger.....Gee! That's a heck of a note.  
 Amelia Meyer.....Gosh, no!  
 Lilly Nelson.....Gee!  
 Anton Petrina.....You tell 'm; you got the education.  
 Helen Rogen.....Oh kid!  
 Ernest Simon.....Hey! Let's go home.  
 Leona Schimel.....O, La, La.  
 William Hanson.....Jazzzerino!  
 Floyd Knuth.....I'll tell 'm, kiddo!  
 Elton Tufts.....How's the kid?  
 Annie Urdahl.....Oh joy!  
 Notier Vander Meulen.....Gee, Miss Symons, that'd be swell!  
 Genevieve Washburn.....Oh, baby.

### SO SAY WE, ALL OF US!

*I never saw a purple cow,  
 I never hope to see one;  
 But, judging from the milk we get,  
 I'm certain there must be one!*

—EX.

Lloyd: "Goodness, Jessie! You look cold. Shall I take off my coat and put it around you?"

Jessie: "Why take it off?"

(Heard on a sleigh-ride.)

Miss Ritchie, correcting a Sophomore theme, found this: "She worked for ten years to save the \$2,000 (should be written out but time is too short)."

Miss I.: "How many students read the story on page 356?"

Nearly all raise their hands.

Miss I.: "That's fine. There isn't any page 356."

Editors ought not to be bothered by the H. C. of L.—they get bored for nothing.

Miss Crosby, looking into her coffee cup: "Another earthquake—the grounds are moving."

## Senior Ambitions

- Walter Abramson—Beloved husband of Agnes Anderson.  
Clarence Alberts—A spiritulist medium.  
Leah Bebeau—Chautauqua singer—Second Galli-Curci.  
Ethel Barrand—Athletic instructor at Peoples' Hospital.  
Bernard Boyd—Floor walker at Peoples' Store.  
Clifford Barnard—U. S. Senator.  
Eleanora Berg—Bookkeeping teacher at Whitewater Normal.  
Carl Christianson—Famous physicist doing research work on Mt. Ida.  
August Draize—Foreign Ambassador to Belgium.  
Leona Duwe—Hair Dresser in New York City.  
William Everson—Hunter and trapper in Alaska.  
John Fellner—Noted pugilist in South Africa.  
Irene Gauerke—Glee Club Director in Tuskegee Institute.  
Porter Greenwood—Tutor for the young John Jacob Astor.  
Hubert Gilbert—Monsieur Gilbert, instructor in fancy dancing in Paris.  
Inez Holmes—Elocutionist of dignified speech and manner in Brussels.  
Martha Hanson—Director of "The Question Box" for the Chicago Tribune.  
William Hanson—Movie Star, having reached stardom by his universal beauty.  
Harriet Johnson—Missionary in India.  
Herman Jackman—Agent for the Buick Company of Detroit.  
Margaret Knudson—Social service worker in East New York.  
Floyd Knuth—Model for the "Mutt and Jeff" cartoons in Bud Fisher Studio.  
Webster Krueger—Quaker minister in Brussels.  
Amelia Meyer—Loving wife of a "Lightship" cook.  
Lilly Nelson—Dead language interpreter for American tourists in Southern Europe.  
Mary Puehler—An experimental instructor at Pisa, Italy.  
Anton Petrina—Author of the revised edition of the "World War."  
Thomas Pinney—Jitney driver—special rates to pretty girls.  
Helen Rogen—English teacher in the Philippines. (Where soldiers and pineapples thrive!)
- Leona Schimel—Stenographer at the Capitol at Madison.  
Ernest Simon—Electrical engineer at Niagara Falls.  
Annie Urdahl—Head nurse at the new Egeland Hospital.  
Notier Vander Muelen—Beloved husband of Gail Bingham and Adelaide Augustine.  
Genevieve Washburn—Beloved wife of Chet Anderson, a noted draftsman.  
Stanton Witt—Second Charlie Chaplain.  
Elton Tufts—Civil Engineer in Southern Arizona. (The Hollow of God's Hand!)

Teacher: "How many studies are you carrying?"

Junior: "Carrying one, and dragging three."

Miss Helmich, in Latin class: "Stanley, what's the principal parts of attack?"

Stanley S.: "Of a tack? Why, the point, of course."

Gene: "Gail is sore at Notier! Gail is sore at Notier!"

Gail: "Oh, can it!"

Gene: "It was canned. I just opened it."

### BIG CHANGE

Floyd Knuth: "I'm a big man now, ain't I, mamma?"

His mother: "Yes, Sonny, long trousers always make men of little boys."

*You would not knock  
The jokes we use,  
If you could see  
What we refuse.*



*Students  
Take Notice!*



*Patronize These Dealers —  
They Patronize Us*

We keep in intimate  
touch with the Style Tendencies  
of

# *Portraiture*

and can always tell you  
just what is correct



## RIEBOLT STUDIO



# A. SLOAN

*Embalmer and Funeral Director*



Lady Assistant

SAWYER, WIS.

Telephone 135-R

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A feed of the highest quality, uniform in mixture, and  
containing a splendid variety of ingredients.

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## BUSHMAN MILLING CO.

SAWYER, WISCONSIN

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*Successor to Bay View Roller Mills*



*Snapped with  
his Best  
in his Best*

and he's mighty proud of  
the fact, too.

There are no greater joys than being out with  
your best girl and properly dressed for the occasion  
in an attractively styled Spring

## *Graduate Suit*

HAND TAILORED

ALL WOOL

Young men can find all the essentials of smart  
attire at this store—hats of the day; neat low collars;  
nifty ties; up-to-the minute shoes, and “Comfy” top  
coats—all priced to your liking.

## Peterson & Hoslett

SAWYER, WISCONSIN



Your Clothes Question  
Highest Price

or

# STYLEPLUS CLOTHES

*Which is it with you?*

Styleplus prices are decidedly less than the highest. Yet every Styleplus fabric is all-wool and fully guaranteed to give good wear. Correct style—splendid tailoring—one known price to all.

*The Store for Men*

**Miller's**  
**CLOTHING HOUSE**

*The Store for Boys*

*With Compliments*  
*of*  
*The People's Store*

STURGEON BAY, WISCONSIN



*The Store that*  
*Saves You Money*



## **Protecting Personal Property**

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Don't make it easy for the sneak thief by keeping valued articles carelessly about the home or office.

The safe deposit vault of this institution is proof against all of his cunning and skill.

A small box and a trifling sum will give Your Valuables the best of protection and YOU peace of mind.

# **MERCHANTS EXCHANGE BANK**

**Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin**

## *Delicious*

That's the one word that describes our Ice Cream. If you are not familiar with it, it is not too late to become acquainted.

Our line of Box Candies have quality and merit. Just tell "HER" that it came from "OUR STORE," and you will have won her from the start.

---

See us for those good things for

*Lunches, Picnics or Parties*

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SPECIAL ORDERS GIVEN OUR PROMPT  
ATTENTION AT ALL TIMES

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# Palace Candy Kitchen



**Y**OUR own personal responsibility stands out bold and clear like a conflagration in the sky. Now comes to you a new year and a new chance. Don't let the chance go by. Don't waste a year. Go to work and start to save.

**NOW**

is the time to permit me to write you a

*New York Life Insurance Policy*

You then will be automatically saving for the future. You can't go wrong by so doing.

**EARL M. LA PLANT**

*Special Representative of the New York Life Insurance Company*

The Senior Class Presents

# “MECHANICAL JANE”

(One Act Comedy)

MISS DALTON'S ORCHIDS

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High School Gym

35c—50c

JUNE 10th

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## Satisfied Customers

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We have lots of them by reason of

*Quality, Price*

*and*

*Service*

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIAL

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## Fuller-Goodman Company

Phone 265

SAWYER WIS.

---

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On our way to and from our place of business we meet the most of our graduating class and we often wonder which one of its bright, alert members will attain the greatest measure of success. Which one of them may become president of our country, and such lines of thought prompt us to ask why one succeeds, why some are more successful than others.

Thousands succeed who had no better chance than others, perhaps not so good. Are we right in making these assertions? Men succeed because they think success, because they work for it—prepare for it. Analyze the man who succeeds and you will find a strong fibre running through his whole make-up, a determined will, a strength of character—a man who is reliable, who inspires confidence. There are many places of responsibility and remuneration waiting for such a man. How do you stack up? Make up your mind that you will succeed and, with high ideals and the equipment you now possess, you can succeed. Many of our Sturgeon Bay girls and boys have made a mark for themselves. We all hope to see that list grow. We have no sympathy for the failures—they had the same chance.

We thank you for your many purchases of our sporting goods department and sincerely and truly wish you one and all—Success! Success!

## SCOFIELD COMPANY

Van Camp Packing Co.



*Evaporated  
Milk*

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For  
Gifts that Last  
SHOP AT  
The Leading Jeweler's  
GEORGE DRAEB

Sturgeon Bay's Quality Gift Shop





# CASTLE PIERCE PRINTING COMPANY,

OSHKOSH, WIS

Our experience, standards of workmanship and facilities are such as to commend our product to the buyer of printing who wants his work done tastefully, appropriately, and at reasonable cost. If it is a piece of printing that is to be gotten out particularly well---send it to us.

This book is a sample of our work.

# The Union Hotel

MODERN IN ALL RESPECTS



## N. Z. WAGNER

*Successor to Mrs. Wm. Moeller*

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# SIMMON LAND CO.

Buys, Sells, and Exchanges  
Everything in Real-Estate

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*Loans Money*

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SEE US FOR SATISFACTORY SERVICE



# DOOR COUNTY NASH CO.

Location—Foot of Garland Street

NASH CARS—CASE TRACTORS

Nash One-Ton Truck—Nash Two-Ton Truck  
Nash Quads

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## JOHN FEURSTEIN

DEALER IN

*Pianos—Organs—Victrolas*  
*Sonoras*

POPULAR MUSIC

# *Goettelman-Warner Co.* **THE QUALITY STORE**

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*Farm Implements—Automobiles*

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CHEVROLET  
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Money to Loan  
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Loans  
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## BARKER LUMBER & FUEL CO.

DEALERS IN

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AND ALL KINDS OF BUILDING  
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Hard and Soft Coal

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**S. R. STRADLING**

EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE

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**FLOURS - FEEDS - GRAIN - SEEDS**

STURGEON BAY . . . SAWYER



## Sawyer Meat Market

JOSEPH SCHMEIDER, Proprietor

TELEPHONE 397

Quality Meats  
on sale here

EVERYTHING A GOOD  
DRUG STORE OUGHT  
TO HAVE



BASSETS  
*Drug Store*

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WHOLESALE—RETAIL

DEALER IN

Fresh, Salt and Smoked

## FISH

FISHERIES SUPPLIES

Sturgeon Bay, Wis.

## Jeweles & Brandeis

DEALERS IN HIGH-GRADE

*Flour*

OCCIDENT

CREAM OF WHEAT

ARISTOS

NOW

IS THE TIME TO HAVE YOUR EGGS PROCESSED  
FOR  
NEXT WINTER

THE PERFECT EGG COMPANY

Phone 21

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When You Want the Best

PRESCRIPTIONS, STATIONERY, TOILET GOODS, SUNDRIES,  
CANDIES AND CIGARS

GO TO

EMIL W. IHDES

*Drug Store*

WHERE A DOLLAR BUYS ITS VALUE

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SAWYER HARDWARE COMPANY

GLOBE STOVES AND RANGES

ROOFING, TINNING, HEATING

HINMAN MILKERS

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RADIATOR REPAIRING

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THE DOOR COUNTY NEWS

PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS

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SUBSCRIPTIONS \$2.00 PER YEAR



# Sawyer Implement Co.

SAWYER, WISCONSIN

Leading dealers in reliable farm machinery. Lauson, Titan and I. H. C. Tractors, Oliver Tractor, Disc and Walking Plows. Complete line of Deering and McCormick Machinery, Bean & Friend Power Sprayers, Superior Drills, James Barn Equipment, Riding Cultivators, Manure Spreaders, Harnesses and Harness Repairs. International Trucks.

FRANK KNUTH, Proprietor

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You, no doubt, realize the advantage last year when you had your coal in the bin and paid for early in the season. It will be to your profit and satisfaction to fill your bins during the summer months.

Your order will be promptly filled with fresh mined, well-prepared coal.

IF YOU DESIRE SATISFACTION AND COAL THAT IS

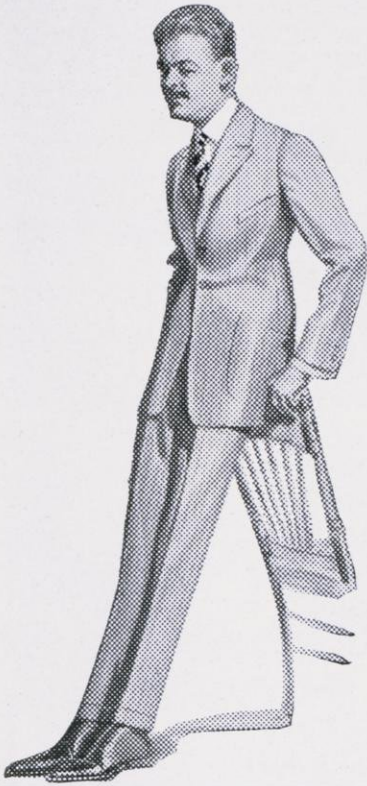
**C O A L**

PHONE O. A. GREEN

WHO HANDLES COAL OF QUALITY

*Telephone*  
**177**

**O. A. GREEN**  
**Sawyer, Wis.**



*Here is Your Answer*

**GOOD STYLISH  
CLOTHES  
AT FAIR PRICES**

"Collegian" fills the need. Styles are just what you want. Smart touches of newness everywhere. Latest colors and patterns. Your choice of serges, worsteds, cheviots and flannels; all wool, of course. They keep their style and wear long. Skillfully tailored to stay good looking.

**C. GREISEN**

**National Groceteria**

**Sturgeon Bay  
Sawyer**

**THE BEST OF GROCERIES  
AT THE  
LOWEST OF PRICES**



**PETERSON & OVERBECK**



*"A Newspaper is primarily a  
vehicle for conveying News"*

For fifty-nine years The Door County Advocate has consistently followed the course of presenting facts and its utmost endeavor is to see that these facts are fundamentally sound, uncolored by partisanship or personal feeling.



## FRANK J. PIES & CO.

General Blacksmithing and Repairing of all kinds

OXY-ACETYLENE WELDING AND CUTTING  
OUR SPECIALTY

Scored Cylinders and Cracked Water Jackets Repaired  
by Lawrence Patented Process

SAWYER, WISCONSIN

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## Johnson & Christensen

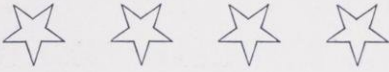
DEALERS IN

*Quality Meats and Fancy Groceries*

DELIVERIES EACH MORNING

SERVICE AND COURTESY OUR "MOTTO"

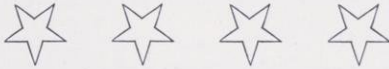




Compliments

of

STURGEON BAY HIGH SCHOOL  
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION



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*Lightning  
Jazz Orchestra*

MORE YOU HEAR  
BETTER YOU LIKE IT

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*Fisk - Hood - Oldfield  
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YOURS FOR SERVICE

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REAL ESTATE

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OPERA HOUSE

Under

NEW MANAGEMENT

LATEST PICTURES

And

BEST OF MUSIC

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HUNSADER'S

*Barber Shop*

MASSAGE—SHAMPOO

BATH

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FOR A FIRST-CLASS

Hair Cut and Shave

SEE

F. A. SHEMELL

FORTEMPTS BLOCK

## LAWRENCE MARKET

WHOLESALE—RETAIL

### *Sausage*

ONCE YOU TRY IT  
YOU'LL ALWAYS BUY IT

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PIANOS

LESSONS

## H. B. HARTING

Sawyer, Wis.

TUNING, VOICING, REPAIRING  
A SPECIALTY

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CANDIES—TOBACCOS—CIGARS

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COMPLETE LINE OF  
SONORAS, WILBER AND  
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Delco Light  
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SHAMPOO—MASSAGE  
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**HALSTEAD & MAPLES  
HARDWARE CO.**

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,  
ETC.

Sturgeon Bay, Wis.

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**M. KLINENBERG**

*Palace Billiard*

CANDIES—DRINKS  
CIGARS—CIGARETTES

TAXI SERVICE

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FOR

*Fresh Fruits  
Candies and Groceries*

SEE

**O. J. HOFFMAN**

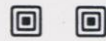
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NEWEST SPRING AND SUMMER  
STYLES NOW ON OUR SHELVES.

LET US SHOW YOU  
QUALITY AND LONG-LIFE  
FOOTWEAR

**H. G. BIRMINGHAM**

**H. J. HAHN**



FURNITURE  
AND  
UNDERTAKING

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SEE

**J. E. RICHMOND**

FOR

*Fancy Groceries*

PHONE 17

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*Fitzgibbon Grocery*

FRUITS

HOME BAKING

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WE RESPECTFULLY ASK YOU  
TO SEE THE

*"Taylor Pure Wool Fabrics"*

**FAX & FAX**

LET US PILOT YOU TO  
THE BEST IN  
MADE-TO-MEASURE TAILORING



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The Grocer

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Sanitary Plumbing  
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Sawyer, Wis.

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**STURGEON BAY NEWS  
STAND**

Candies, Cigars, Tobacco,  
Magazines, Daily Papers

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**DANCING SCHOOL**

Monday, Wednesday, Friday  
Demonstrations Cheerfully  
Given  
**PROF. R. SOUKUP**

**A. J. WIEST & CO.**  
Plumbing, Heating,  
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**MILLINERY PARLORS**  
Sturgeon Bay, Wis.

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EYE SPECIALIST



Sawyer, Wis.  
EYES EXAMINED  
*Glasses Fitted  
Correctly*

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Shoes Repaired

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Junk, Hides, Fur, Wool and  
Second-Hand Furniture

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Hardware  
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Roller Rink  
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**F. C. PAYNE, D. C.**  
Chiropractor  
No. 1 Cedar St.

# AUTOGRAPHS



# AUTOGRAPHS

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# R COUNTY ADVOCATE

STURGEON BAY, WIS. 54235 — THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1970

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**CLASS OF 1920** of Sturgeon Bay high school celebrated its 50th reunion recently. From left bottom row are Lloyd Shampeau, Pat Witt, Tom Pinney, Floyd Knuth. Second row, Leona Schimel, Helen Rogan Schumacher, Leona Duwe Peterson, Miss Margaret Reynolds (teacher), Harriet Johnson

Westphal, Martha Hanson Meyer, Amelia Meyer Blank. Third row, Clifford Barnard, Ernest Simon, William Evenson, Porter Greenwood, Anton Petrina, Clarence Albert, Webster Krueger and Walter Abrahamson.

—Harmann

## Half of SBHS class of '20 gather for reunion here

The Sturgeon Bay high school class of 1920 held its 50 year reunion at Smith Lodge Saturday evening, Oct. 10.

Of 37 members in the original class nine are deceased.

Saturday evening 18 of the remaining 28 attended the reunion and with their husbands and wives totaled 32. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. John Peterson of Sturgeon Bay. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Barnard, Portage. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Albert, DePere. Mr. and Mrs. Gerhard Meyer, Milwaukee. Mr. and Mrs. Ray Blank, Grafton. Anton Petrina, R. 5, Sturgeon Bay. Mrs. Helen Schumacher, Green Bay. Mr. and Mrs. William Everson, R. 5, Sturgeon Bay. Mr. and Mrs. Webster Krueger, Two Rivers.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Knuth, Sturgeon Bay. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Abrahamson, Oshkosh. Mrs. George Westphal, Sturgeon Bay. Miss Leona Schimel, San Antonio, Tex. Mr. and Mrs. Porter Greenwood, Marshfield,

Wis. Mr. and Mrs. Pat Witt, Sturgeon Bay. Thomas Pinney, Sturgeon Bay. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Shampeau, Waukesha.

During the evening each classmate gave a short autobiography of his life since graduation from Sturgeon Bay high school.

Anton Petrina of Sturgeon Bay ended his life history by saying "no wife — no kids."

Miss Margaret Reynolds of Sturgeon Bay, who had been a teacher of history to the entire class, was the guest of honor.

Miss Schimel came the farthest, having flown up especially for the reunion.









No Man  
Ever Retired  
on the  
Money he Spent

---

All deposits made at the  
*Door County State Bank*  
is a good start in the right  
direction.

Inquire of any our officers  
or employees how best to  
avail yourself of the advan-  
tages of a bank account.

Personal interviews and in-  
quiry by letter invited.

*We Pay Four per cent. on  
Time Deposits*

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DOOR COUNTY  
STATE BANK

Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin



YOU like right style. You ought to see what Kuppenheimer Clothes offer for Spring. They are the smartest clothes that have ever entered this town. And every style is good style, smart but not bizarre.

There are new ideas in single and double breasted coats—new waist line effects, lapels sleeves and pockets. The fabrics are beautiful and all wool—exquisitely tailored and finished.

For the first time in history, America is being copied by London tailors; and the styles that the house of Kuppenheimer is offering are the styles copied.

Some swagger Hats just being unpacked. Better see them when you drop in.

---

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**L. M. WASHBURN  
COMPANY**