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The Flashes. 1913

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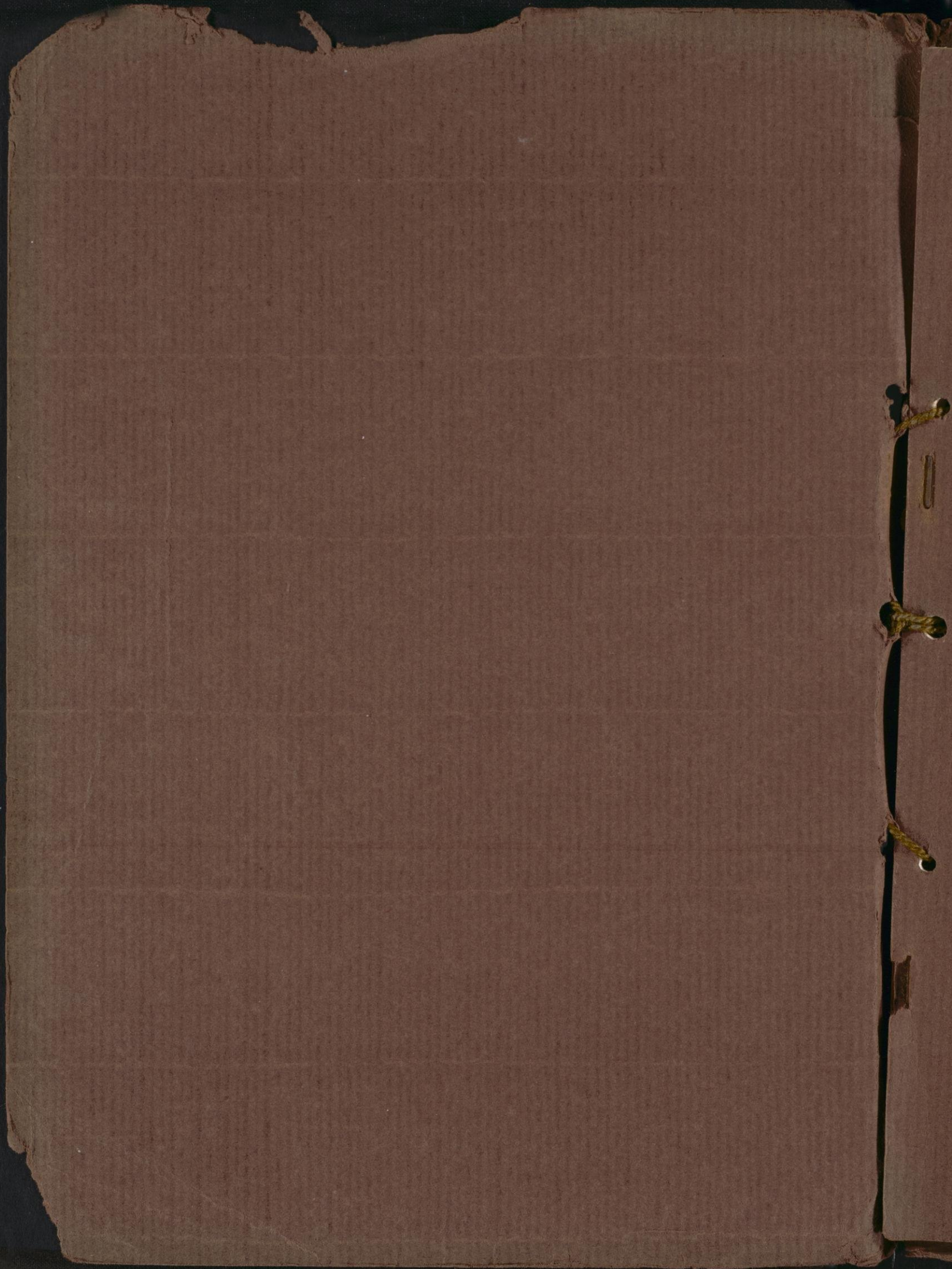
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FLASHES

1913







The Flashes

Published by

The Students

of the

Sturgeon Bay High School

Nineteen Hundred Thirteen





To her who has endeavored to guide our ship of state along the path of right and progress, to make studying a pleasure, and to that one whose ability as a teacher it is hard to exceed, we, the Seniors, faithfully dedicate this issue of "The Flashes" to our kind and praiseworthy history teacher,

Miss Margaret Reynolds



Sturgeon Bay High School

FACULTY

- RUDOLPH SOUKUP—Principal, Civics, Economics, Commercial Law. Graduated from S. B. H. S., '02, and from University of Wisconsin, '08.
- MARGARET R. REYNOLDS—History. Graduated from S. B. H. S., '01; was at Lawrence College, '02-'05, and graduated from Wellesley College, Mass., '07.
- FLORENCE PINNEY—Mathematics and Science. Graduated from Moorhead Normal, Minn., '99, and from Fargo College, '09.
- BESSIE L. ROUNSEVELL—English. Graduated from River Falls Normal, '00, and from the University of Wisconsin in '05.
- EFFIE HARLEY—Mathematics and English. Graduated from the University of Chicago, '09.
- JENNIE A. JENNINGS—Science. Graduated from Stevens Point Normal, '02, and attended the University of Wisconsin during '09-'10.
- EDNA WEHAUSEN—Latin and German. Graduated from the University of Wisconsin, '08.
- BARBARA KLINEFELTER—Music. Graduated from the University of Wisconsin in '11, after a Six Years Course.
- ELIZABETH M. JOHNSON—Commercial. Oshkosh Normal, '06. Oshkosh Williams College, '11.
- JOHN F. BRANDENBURG—Manual Training. Sumner County H. S., '11, and Kansas State Manual Training Normal, '12.

THE FLASHES
FOR NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTEEN

Class Motto:

TU NI CEDE MALES
(DO NOT YIELD TO MISFORTUNE)

Class Colors:

ORANGE AND BLACK

Class Flower:

BLACK-EYED SUSAN

HELEN VIRGINIA ROBB
"Bob"
GERMAN
Basketball, 3; Glee Club, 3, 4; Dramatics,
Basketball, 3; Glee Club, 3, 4.
Dramatics, 2, 3, 4.
*"When I will I will, and when I won't, I
won't, and there's an end on't," I*



BERNARD PARKER MULLEN
"Tax," "Red," "Barney"
LATIN
Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Debate, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Football, 3.
Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Glee Club, 3, 4.
*"The gods sell us all good things for hard
work—even Latin."*



ANDREW JOHN BRANN
"Andy"
GERMAN
Basketball, 3, 4. Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Debate, 1, 2, 3, 4. Glee Club, 3, 4.
"A good man, skilled in speaking."



ELSIE LILLIAN WEBER
"Snappy," or "Sparrow"
ENGLISH
Basketball, 2, 3. Dramatics, 2, 3, 4.
Glee Club, 4.
*"Can she make a cherry pie, Billie Boy,
Billie Boy?"*



THE FLASHES
FOR NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTEEN

ALMA LORENE LUNDBERG
"Lundy"
Classic, 3, 4.

*"Here's to a girl with a heart and a smile,
Who makes this bubble of life worth while."*



EARL MILTON PLETTNER
Baseball, 3, 4. "Plets No. 2"
Debating, 2, 3, 4.
Glee Club, 4.
*"Not able to speak, but able to hold
his tongue."*



WAYNE MAPLES
"Percy"
GERMAN
Debating, 1, 2, 3, 4. Glee Club, 4.
"For he's a jolly good fellow."



AMY HELEN HAINES
"Silence"
GERMAN
Dramatic, 1, 2, 3, 4.
"I would fain be envied for good deeds."



WINIFRED MAUDE ROBINSON
"Maude"
GERMAN

Glee Club, 3, 4. Dramatics, 3, 4.
"You can discover many contrivances,
for you are a woman."



LEO JEREMIAH HANSON
"Hansie"
GERMAN

Baseball, 4. Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Football, 2, 3, 4. Glee Club, 2, 3, 4.
"Another one with a mission to cure
the incurable."



DOUGLAS MARSHALL LEONHARDT
"Doug"
GERMAN

Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4. Debating, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Glee Club, 3, 4.
"Hang care. Care would kill a cat.
Therefore let's be merry."



ALICE LOUISE ELIZABETH COCHEMS
"Allouise"
GERMAN

Glee Club, 3, 4. Dramatic, 3, 4.
"This is a wonderful year."



MARIE ISABEL ELLENBECKER
"Tssie"
GERMAN
Dramatic, 1, 2, 3, 4.
*"The best laid plans of mice and men
gang aft agley."*



FRANK ARTHUR BUTLER
"Skinny" or "Buts"
GERMAN
Football, 4. Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Basketball, 3, 4. Debating, 1, 2, 3, 4.
*"I am in earnest, I will not equivocate,
I will not retreat a single inch,
and I will be heard."*



JOHN EMIL SOUKUP
"Jack"
ENGLISH
Baseball, 4, 5.
*"Quiet and unassuming—but always
on the job."*



LESTER ROBERT PLETTNER
"Plets No. 1"
GERMAN
Baseball, 2, 3. Debating Society, 2, 3, 4.
*"He seems as if this whole party were
resting on his shoulders."*

FLORENCE ADELAIDE ANDERSON
"Fluffy"
ENGLISH

Basketball, 4, 5. Dramatic.
"Never trouble trouble till trouble
troubles you."



SIDNEY KNUDSON
"Blubber"
ENGLISH

Debating, 2, 3, 4, 5. Glee Club, 4, 5.
"Was there a name he didn't know, or a
date he couldn't remember?"



LESTER WILLIAM BRANN
"Larry," or "Pewee"
GERMAN

Baseball, 3, 4. Basketball, 3, 4.
Debating Society, 2, 3, 4.
"A fellow of most infinite jest,
of most excellent fancy."

OTTO ARTHUR RAY (no photo)
"Oto"
CLASSIC

Football, 3. Debating, 1, 2, 3.
"Fearless minds climb soonest into crowns."

THE FLASHES
FOR NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTEEN

EMILY LOUISE MOORE
"Lulu"
GERMAN

Dramatic, 2, 3, 4. Glee Club, 3, 4.
"Here's my love to those that love me,
And my hate to those that hate;"
Here's a heart for any fate."



JOSEPH THEODORE JINDRA
"Joe"
GERMAN

Baseball, 3, 4. Football, 3, 4.
Debating, 2, 3, 4.
"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."



JULIAN HANSON
"Doody"
GERMAN

Debating, 2, 3, 4.
"The world knows little of its
greatest men."



O'TENE EMMY PETERSON
"Tena"
ENGLISH

Dramatic, 1, 2, 3, 4. Glee Club, 3, 4.
"Tell me not in mournful numbers,
School is but a dreadful bore,
And the grad is flunked that slumbers;
I have heard it all before."





Elsie



Dug



Bobbie



Tena



Lulu



Alma

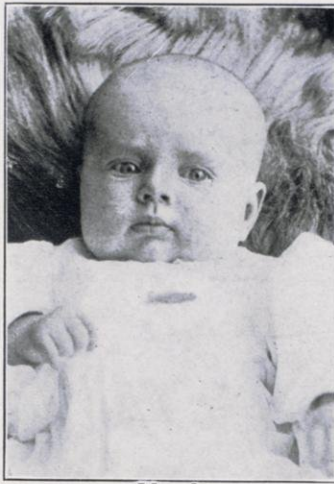


Andy

THE FLASHES
FOR NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTEEN



Percy



Maude



Florence



Lester B.



Alice



Isabelle



Joseph

THE FLASHES
FOR NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTEEN



Julian



Leo



Earl and Lester



Propesy

WHAT I AM GOING TO DO WHEN I LEAVE SCHOOL

BOB—"Coming back."

MAUDE—"Stay home a year."

BARNY—"Teach a while,, then take a turn at hacking people up."

ELSIE—"Teach the young farmer and milk maids."

FLORENCE—"Oh, stick around a year, then maybe I'll go to college."

ALMA—"I want to be a nurse."

ISABEL—"Teach."

LEO—"Be a surgeon."

DUG—"Oh, a lawyer."

AMY—"I am going to teach school."

LULU—"I don't know."

TENA—"Stenographer."

LESTER B.—"Stay home and grow awhile."

ANDY B.—"Teach."

LESTER P.—"Teach A B C's."

EARL P.—"Take a hand at the pointer."

PERCY—"Milwaukee Business College."

OTTO—"Keep on teaching."

JOHN S.—"Going away to school."

ALICE—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cochems announce the engagement of their daughter, Alice Louise, to Philip Morey Overbeck, of this city. The date of the wedding is not definitely set, but will probably take place about August 6.

LITERARY

TOLD BY A PIECE OF DRIFT WOOD

"HURRY up, now! I've been telling you my whole life history ever since I can remember, and now it is your turn," said one piece of drift wood to another piece of oak. They were lying in the sun on the ocean shore. The two pieces had disagreed this morning as to who was the older and were not, as yet, on very good terms.

"All right," was the rejoinder, "but I do hope my story won't be as tedious as yours was. Now listen, or else I won't tell you a thing. This is the story of my life. Many years ago, a good deal longer than you can count, I was the monarch of the forest, a great oak. Every tree in the forest envied me, especially the pines. One day some foresters came to our home. We heard 'em say that they wanted the finest tree in the forest. They saw me and of course I was the one they wanted. They cut me down and hauled me to a great shipyard. There I was made into a spar for a boat. The boat sailed out into an ocean. It was beautiful, for I nearly touched the clouds. I could see great distances around me. The weather was sunshiny and warm, but one day I noticed great, black banks of clouds rolling up in the west. They grew blacker and blacker and traveled faster and faster, then there was a flash and a great crash. The storm was upon us. The wind rose and the waves beat against the ship. The rain and hail fell in torrents. Then came another blinding flash, and the boat was splintered. I was broken in two and fell into the water. Two or three sailors clung to me for safety, but they could not resist the attacks of the strong waves and soon dropped off. Still the storm kept on. The waves were very strong, but at last they quieted down. I was very nearly exhausted. The next morning I found myself on dry land, where some queer, red people were on the beach picking up wood. I was picked up and taken quite a distance, until at last we came to a wigwam. Here a fire was burning and an old dirty woman was cooking in a large, dirty kettle. I felt very hungry, for I had had nothing to eat for the last five weeks. In a few minutes some children came up. They grabbed a number of pieces of wood, including me, and ran to the shore, where we were used as their boats. Just then a large wave came up and carried me off. I drifted for many years in the water, meeting many large fish and animals. Toward evening, on one summer day, I floated onto an island. Very soon a group of men came along. They each had two faces, one on each side of their rectangular heads. They took me to their homes, where all sorts of things were carved on me, and then I was set up in front of the chief's house. Then one night, after many hundreds of years had passed, I was stolen and carried a great distance in a boat. Our boat was wrecked, and I floated up north, where it was freezing cold."

Here the other piece of drift wood yawned and turned over.

"I landed on a great chunk of ice. More ice formed over me, and I was frozen in. I tried to move, but could not. Then the ice began to move, and I was again broken in two. One part went to the ocean in an iceberg. The part I was in kept on until we reached a warmer land. Here the ice began to melt, and I was deposited with a great many pieces of sand and rock. We lay there for a great many years. Then one day a woman and some children came. She was a teacher, I guess. They poked in the sand and at last found me. The teacher was very much surprised to find such a fine piece of wood in a glacier deposit. She carried me back to her laboratory. I stayed there a long time, until one day a boy came down there, and as no one was around, he looked about. When he found me, he thought he would whittle. Very soon he heard footsteps and threw me out of the window. From there I was kicked out to the road. While I was lying by the roadside, a girl came along, driving cows. She picked me up to drive them with. When she went down to the water for the cows to drink, she threw me in. The current carried me out of the river into the ocean, and I landed here.

"Well, I guess I won't tell you any more. You aren't interested in it anyway. It seems very funny to me how some sticks can hear a story and not listen. I do hope some means will come so we can be separated, for I should hate to think that I should have to look at you constantly for years to come."

Just then a man came along, kicked one, and picked up the other. Both of their desires were granted.

RUTH KIMBER, '16.

INK BOTTLE IMPS

"HUSH, boy. Are you ready? All right; one, two, three, push!" My, but the little ink bottle imps laughed when they saw the big blotch of ink they had made on a little girl's paper by pushing her pen, and when they saw Phoebe's discomfiture, they laughed and danced about all the more.

"Say, Captain, what shall we do now?" they all asked when they had finished laughing.

"I don't know. Can't any of you think of something?"

"I know!" piped up a little fellow; "let's put some ink on the nice lace that girl has on her dress."

So away they scampered, one of them getting a little pail of dark ink. Up they climbed until they got near the pretty lace, when they poured the ink on the lace. After they had done that they ran away and hid, to watch the girl when she discovered the ink-spot.

After a while Isabelle noticed the ink, and she felt so grieved about it that she cried. When the little imps saw this, they laughed until tears ran down their little inky faces, and then had a war dance around their victim.

"Now let's go swimming," suggested the captain, after they had laughed to their hearts' content.

"All right!" they all shouted with glee, and they ran to the swimming pool, which was a large ink-well. Donning their little bathing suits, they slid down the cover of the ink-well, and splashed down into the ink. They splashed ink all around on Peg's desk. They soon became tired of this, however, and sat around pondering, trying to think of some mischief.

"I tell you what, boys!" yelled one chubby little imp, "do you see that great, big boy with the stiff white collar on? What do you say about putting some red ink on it?"

This plan pleased them all, and, getting into their automobile, they sped over to torment Sylvester, taking with them a paint brush and red ink. After riding along for a couple of minutes, they came to the place selected, when all came tumbling out, and taking a long ladder (for they always took one with them in their auto), they climbed up, and up, and up, until they came to the collar. One of the little imps then applied the red ink, and then, hustling down into their auto, they sped away before they were caught.

As they were riding along they caught a glimpse of a short, chubby little boy.

"Stop!" shouted the captain. "Here's where we get off."

Out they tumbled again, eagerly crowding around their captain.

"What is it, Captain?" they questioned.

"Hush, he might hear you. One of you fellows go and find some ink, and we will put it on Maurice Brown's face."

Away some of them scampered to see who could get the ink first. They soon had a couple of little pails of it, and then all proceeded to march up to Maurice's desk.

"Get that ladder, and be quick about it!" ordered the captain.

The ladder was immediately placed, and the little imps hastened up it.

"Now throw this ink with all your might. Are you ready? Throw!"

Maurice caught all the ink on his face, which made him look like some decorated Indian papoose. This, of course, filled the imps with delight and they had another war dance.

"Hey, fellows, there's Blinks! Come on and put some ink on him so Helen won't know him," shouted a tiny, little inky imp.

At this they again got into their auto, taking with them lots of ink. After siding along for fifty seconds they came to Blink's seat. They rushed out, put their ladder in place, and then started to climb. They put ink on his face and hands until he was highly decorated.

"Helen surely won't know him," explained the little imps.

But great was their disappointment when Helen saw Blinks, and said, "Hello, Blinks. What's the matter with your face?"

By this time it was getting late, and they rode around trying to see where they could play one more joke. Suddenly, one little imp spied a huge ink bottle standing on a shelf in Miss Johnson's room. "Oh, boys, come and tip it over," he gurgled with delight. They all got out, and taking their ladder, they put it in place. After a great deal of climbing they reached the bottle, and getting in position, they all pushed at once. Crash! went the bottle on the floor, and the little ink bottle imps were so filled with glee that they danced and laughed until they fell from exhaustion and went fast asleep.

A GOOD JOKE

JOHN CARTER and his sister Emily were the children of a well-to-do business man. Their home was in one of the suburbs of New York. When a mere boy, Mr. Carter and his sister Emily had come to America, and on landing at New York they were separated. He had never heard from her again. A persistent search was kept up for her until the last few years. Mr. Carter had decided that she was dead. He had prospered, and things had gone very smoothly for him. But about five years before, his wife died suddenly, leaving Emily and John motherless. They mourned their loss greatly.

One warm day in July, John said, "Come on, sister. Let's go for a walk in the park. It's too hot for anything to stay in the house to-day."

Emily readily agreed, and putting on her coat and hat, and slipping her purse in her pocket, they started.

As the park was quite a distance away, they decided to take the car. When it came along, it was packed, and they were not the only ones obliged to stand. John liked nothing better than to tease Emily. Now, he thought to himself, what fun it would be if I should slyly slip her purse out of her pocket and not let her know it. Then when she wanted it, it would be gone, and she would be sure she had lost it or else it had been stolen. He acted upon the thought quickly. All the way out he chuckled to himself at the great fun he intended to have.

They reached the park at last and were enjoying themselves greatly, when Emily wanted to buy something and reached into her pocket, pulling out her purse. "Goodness!" said John, "you're a sly one if you could have got that out of my pocket without my knowing it."

"What did you say?" asked Emily.

"Oh, nothing," John responded.

He felt in his own pocket, but no, the purse was still there. He opened it and found that it contained about five dollars. His fun was gone for that day. He knew now that he had got into the wrong pocket. He decided not to say anything about it to Emily or his father, and he made up his mind to dispose of the money in some good way before he reached home. Just then a group of girls came up, and Emily joined them, leaving him alone. He thought he would go away from the park as quickly as possible, and walk in the city the rest of the afternoon. He was walking along, thinking hard, on one of the streets leading to the great metropolis, when he heard a plaintive little voice say, "Paper, sir?"

"No," said John, "not to-day."

"Please, please," said the little fellow. "I want to sell the papers very bad."

"But why," persisted John, "are you in such a hurry to sell them?"

"Because, unless I make enough money within a few days, we will have to move out of our house. The owner was there yesterday and told us so. My mother goes out working every day since father died. This afternoon she was coming home from getting some money which some people owed for work, and some one stole her purse from her while she was on the street car. She said she wouldn't have rode, but she was so tired she could hardly walk. And—"

"Come on," interrupted John, taking the boy's hand. "I happen to know the person who has the purse very well. Your poor mother shall soon have her hard-earned money back. Come, show me where you live."

They hurried on till they came to a small, poor-looking house.

"Here," said the boy, "is where mother and I live. My, but won't she be tickled to get it back?"

And John thought he would be just as glad to get rid of it. They opened the door and entered a small, scantily furnished room, nevertheless clean. A woman was sitting in a chair, sewing. She looked up as they entered, a haggard expression on her face.

"Here, Mamma," cried her son; "this man knows where your money is. He told me so. Ain't you glad?"

John hastily gave her the purse and explained all.

At length the woman replied: "I am very glad to get it back. I thank you greatly. I am a poor widow, and I find it very hard to get along. And," she continued, "you look exactly like my brother. I wish so often I knew where he was. He and I were parted soon after we landed, and I have never heard from him since."

John was very happy as he walked home, for having got out of what he termed a scrape. Then, as he was thinking about the woman's story, the thought came to him that it was very much like that of his father. And then she said that he looked just exactly like her brother, and people had always told him that he was the exact image of his father. Yes, he would tell it all at home that evening.

When evening came, the story was told to Emily and her father. "Yes, John," his father said, "we will have this matter looked into to-morrow. It hardly seems as though, if she were my sister, we could have lived here all this time and she not have heard of us. But stranger things than that have happened. I hate to think that a sister whom I think so much of, is in such hard circumstances."

The matter was looked into, and it was found that the widow was the lost sister. The brother and sister were overjoyed to meet again. Mr. Carter took her and her son home to live with him. The boy was given a good education.

The next evening, the reunited family was sitting in the library, the widow telling of her life after she was lost, when John said, "Well, Emily, my joke turned out dandy after all, although I can't say I thought it would at the time."

RUTH KIMBER, '16.

A DAY IN AN AIRSHIP

ONCE I was walking in the woods when I found a purse containing a roll of bills amounting to \$967.

The next time I went to Chicago, I bought an aeroplane. I jumped into the seat and a man behind started the machine. Away I went, over mountains and through the clouds. It took me about two minutes to fly home. Then I sailed away, far up into the air, going very fast. When I got in the vicinity of the North Pole, I found to my consternation that I had only about an inch of gasoline in my tank. I didn't know what to do. After I had been there for about three minutes, I began to smell gasoline. I looked around and couldn't find any until it began to snow, and then I knew the snow was gasoline. I shovelled up about fifty barrels of snow and melted it, then poured it into the tank. I started the engine, and away I went again, so fast that the wind blew my food basket off the platform, and down it went. I was almost out of my sight when I saw an enormous bird grab it and fly away toward the west.

I started after him and caught him in about four seconds. I took hold of the basket, but the bird would not let go. So I took out my knife and cut off his head, and the body flew away and the head after it. Just then one of my levers broke, and I went down. In about one second I saw North America, while in the next I found myself travelling through the earth, thereby coming out in China.

By this time my aeroplane was broken. I inquired if they sold aeroplanes in China, but when I found that they did not, I took a boat home.

DANIEL WEBER, '16.

THE FLASHES
FOR NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTEEN



Flashes Staff

EDITORIAL

*Seniors, your high school days are over,
You leave this harbor dear to-night
To sail your own ships on Life's ocean,
Lured onward by Ambition's light.*

*For years the Builders have been working
That they might build good ships for
you.*

*For years you've helped them by your
efforts;
Some made many,—some made few.*

*Of our words, then, O Seniors—Sailors,
We, remaining, beg—take heed;
And fare ye well, O Sailors—Seniors,
Fare ye well—Good luck—God speed.*

S. M. B.

*Make your craft the "Ship of Service,"
Keep it from the Rocks Despair,
Let your beacon be "For Others!"
Let your watchword be "Play Fair!"*

*For your mate choose Honest Effort,
Faith, Hope, and Kindness for your
crew,*

*And where'er you sail, O Seniors,
May Good Fortune ride with you.*

A LITTLE more emphasis can be put upon the lack of visitors at school. The only people who ever shadow our doors are some few men from outside who are invited to come up and make a speech, etc.; also a few graduates who come back to recall old times; and possibly some one else who comes out of pure curiosity. There is never a word of criticism given to the teacher as it should be. If anything is said, it is to some of the members of the school board or to some of the pupils, and then by the time it gets to the teacher it is greatly exaggerated. That casual visitor may just happen to drop in when the class is not at its best, or the visitor might not understand the circumstances. This winter a great many people were busily engaged running down the faculty and local school system. All any one of them knew about it was what some pupil had told outside. It reached the Women's Club, and hence the result—which you are all aware of. The only remarks (as a rule) that are given are about some *very, very* good quality of some almost perfect teacher, and about all the mean things about some teacher who has not just exactly appealed to some one pupil. This, surely, is not a true judgment.

Mothers, fathers, citizens, isn't it your duty to find out what is being done with your children with the magnificent sum you pay your teachers? How do you know whether the teachers are the kind of people you want your children under the supervision of? Come and find out. Show your children that you take an interest in them. In the last four years these has been only one mother who has visited high school, and she was a former teacher here. Wake up to your duty. Don't keep jacking your children up to theirs and running down other people's children, but do jack yourself up a little to know that there is really a little going on in high school that is good. The teachers might possibly have succeeded in getting your stubborn boy to spell "receive" "r-e-c-e-i-v-e" instead of "r-e-c-i-e-v-e," or your saucy girl to say "yes ma'am" instead of "uh hu."

A LTHOUGH a great deal has been said about the development of civic beauty, it is a subject which should never grow old. The school-house is surely one of the most prominent buildings of the city, and great care should be taken to make both the school-house and its surroundings beautiful and worthy of notice. The students can do a great deal toward this by being as neat and careful about the school as they would be about their own homes. The cement walks leading up to the main entrance, which were put in during the past year, certainly improve the appearance of the front of the building, but think how much better it would be if the walks were continued at least along the one block to the west and if the boards on the other side of the building were replaced by cement. If the seniors have any money left over, we would suggest that they donate something for the outside of the building, as outside appearances contribute as much if not more to the attractions of the buildings as the inside.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB



A. Brann

Leonhardt

Stockdyk

L. Brann

Maples

Donovan

Eckland

Pleck

Gillispie

B. Mullen

E Plettner

Hanson

F. Mullen

Anderson

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



Moore
Puehler

P. Wright
Reynolds

Karper

De Smith
Stevenson
Wolters

Witt

Paulson

Welter
Simon
Hoslett

Robinson
Schauer

Anderson

Marie Olson

Myrtle Olson
Dehos

Hawkey

Klinkenberg

Madden

Weber

Rogne
Weis

GLEE CLUBS

WITH the membership both Glee Clubs have, the showing made, and actual work accomplished, this year was not what it should be. Miss Klinefelter did her best, but the members (some of them) did not take hold and get down to good work. Of course there were some faithful ones, as usual, but this number does not outnumber those of the other class.

The Girls' Glee Club has sung three times this year, and each time they sang two selections. Once at the Woman's Club, another time in the high school, and the third time for the Farmers' Institute.

The boys have not sung in public yet, owing to lack of enthusiasm and interest in the meetings of the club.

On March 17, both clubs gave an Irish Minstrel. Although it was not up to the standard of last year's entertainment, "Peppery Pa," it was good. Everyone did well, —but not their best.

Preparations are now being made, and a great deal of hard practising is going on, for music for Commencement. Some of the singers of the city are helping, and the Commencement music promises to be a success.

Miss Klinefelter, the music instructor, has put in many long, hard hours in the interests of the school at large, and we desire to have her know of our appreciation of her efforts—and that they were not in vain. She leaves us this year, after two years with us, for further study of music at Madison. We wish her all kinds of success in her work.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

| | |
|------------------------------|-----------------------|
| RUTH WELTER | <i>First Soprano</i> |
| FLORENCE ANDERSON | <i>First Soprano</i> |
| VIVIEN KLINKENBERG | <i>First Soprano</i> |
| AMANDA ROGNE | <i>First Soprano</i> |
| MAUDE ROBINSON | <i>First Soprano</i> |
| MARY MADDEN | <i>First Soprano</i> |
| HELEN KARKER | <i>First Soprano</i> |
| ELSIE WEBER | <i>First Soprano</i> |
| GENIEVE SCHAUER | <i>First Soprano</i> |
| BERNICE DEHOS | <i>First Soprano</i> |
| LULU MOORE | <i>Second Soprano</i> |
| PHYLLIS WRIGHT | <i>Second Soprano</i> |
| NANA WEIS | <i>Second Soprano</i> |
| IRENE SIMON | <i>Second Soprano</i> |
| GERTRUDE STEVENSON | <i>Second Soprano</i> |
| LUCY PUEHLER | <i>Second Soprano</i> |
| MARIE OLSON | <i>Second Soprano</i> |
| SIGRID PAULSON | <i>Second Soprano</i> |
| MYRTLE OLSON | <i>Second Soprano</i> |
| MARION DE SMITH | <i>First Alto</i> |
| GERTRUDE STEVENSON | <i>First Alto</i> |
| REGINA WOLTERS | <i>First Alto</i> |
| MARIE HOSLETT | <i>First Alto</i> |
| ELIZABETH REYNOLDS | <i>Second Alto</i> |



Seidemann Johnson Stockdyk Anderson Gillespie Maples F. Mullen
A. Knudson A. Brann Leonhardt Humpke B. Mullen E. Plattner LeMere
Jindra L. Plattner F. Butler Donovan Hanson Fritschler
Pies Pleck

THE LINCOLN DEBATING SOCIETY

THE fifth year of the existence of the Lincoln Debating Society has just come to a close. When it was first proposed, March 8, 1908, at Marquette Hall, that a debating society be organized, nineteen members signed the resolution. Others soon joined, and the society became an established factor in the life of the high school. The society was a success from the start, and it furnished something entirely different from the other high school activities.

Last year, the usual number of Seniors dropped out, and the usual number of Freshmen and others stepped in to fill the vacant places. The Seniors were missed for a while, but under the influence of Mr. Humpke's speeches they were soon forgotten. As usual, however, it was very hard to arouse any interest in the society and the whole year was characterized by poor attendance, but, as President Butler said, "They will soon find out what they have missed."

We have had several good debates and, of course, the usual number of poorer ones, but there is plenty of room for improvement. Some of the new members developed wonderful abilities for speaking and for exciting the humor of the audience, chiefly at the expense of their opponents, but still it was anything but monotonous, and if more members of the high school could have heard them, the attendance would have been much better.

We had a public debate this year, thus improving on last year by having even one, although it was postponed a couple of times. The debate was good as far as debating and speaking goes, but the financial part was sad indeed, and the lack of interest in the serious part of life was sadder still. All the school patriotism that was to be found might have crawled in through the keyhole. Still, there was probably as much as could be found at a baseball game, and we will hope that next year the support will be better.

One of the improvements to be noted is that most of the meetings are open to anyone who wishes to come. If this is kept up next year, it will probably help in securing a larger attendance and more members. Thus outsiders can see for themselves the great work that is accomplished by the society.

The Seniors are about to pass from the society, and with their departure, the nucleus of the society is gone. The Seniors were the mainstay of the society, and without them the society would have been a sad affair indeed. But, perhaps with a little effort next year, the society will be as good and as successful as it was this year.

The members who leave this year are:

ANDREW BRANN
LESTER BRANN
FRANK BUTLER
LEO HANSON
JOSEPH JINDRA
LESTER PLETTNER

SIDNEY KNUDSON
DOUGLAS LEONHARDT
WAYNE MAPLES
BERNARD MULLEN
EARL PLETTNER
JULIAN HANSON

Those remaining in the Society are:

ARTHUR GLOMSTEAD
HERBERT FOTH
LAWRENCE DAVIS
JOSEPH PLECK
WINFRED GILLESPIE
WILLIAM BUNDA
ROLAND BARNARD
CLAYTON BARNARD
RALPH KNUTH
FRANK MULLEN
MARVIN PIES
ELLIS STOKDYKE
SYLVESTER DONOVAN
EDWIN ANDERSON

ARTHUR KNUDSON
FRANK WEIS
RAYMOND JOHNSTON
INGWALD ANDERSON
CURTIS FRITSCHLER
CHESTER BASSFORD
WILLIAM REYNOLDS
THEODORE VOGLER
CARROLL LAVASSOR
EDWARD MINOR
JOHN PINNEY
BERT SEIDERMAN
CLARENCE LEMERE

We desire to thank Mr. Soukup for his share in the success of the Debating Society. He attended all the meetings, and by giving helpful suggestions now and then he contributed greatly to the progress of the society. We hope next year, under his judicious advice and supervision, that the society will rise to its greatest period of success.



THALIA DRAMATIC SOCIETY

THE members of the Dramatic Society have successfully carried out this year's work, and have done especially well in certain lines of work, one of which has been hitherto left for the Lincoln Debating Society. Until this year the girls had not cared to enter into debates, but a very interesting and well prepared one was given last winter by four of the members. Mr. Soukup gave a talk on the subject of debates, and as this question is rather a new one in the society, the talk was very beneficial and much appreciated.

In addition to the meetings held every month, a play was given at the time of a regular meeting. The title of the play was, "How the Vote Was Won." and this question being one of such great importance just at this time, many attended. An invitation was extended to the Debating Society,—and almost all attended, some possibly to see just how the vote was really won. The society wishes to extend their thanks to Miss Reynolds for the assistance given them in directing the play.

The Senior girls who are members, regret to leave the society, and hope that the coming years hold much success for this society.

The girls who will leave this year are:

FLORENCE ANDERSON
ALICE COCHEMS
ISABEL ELLENBECKER
LULU MOORE
ALMA LUNDBERG

TENA PETERSON
MAUDE ROBINSON
ELSIE WEBER
AMY HAINES
HELEN ROBB

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER

| | |
|---------------------------------|--------------------|
| <i>President</i> | ALMA LUNDBERG |
| <i>Vice-President</i> | ALICE COCHEMS |
| <i>Secretary</i> | NANA WEIS |
| <i>Treasurer</i> | HELEN ROBB |
| <i>Mentor</i> | ELIZABETH REYNOLDS |
| <i>Artist</i> | MADeline FELLNER |

SECOND SEMESTER

| | |
|---------------------------------|--------------------|
| <i>President</i> | ALICE COCHEMS |
| <i>Vice-President</i> | AGNES FELLNER |
| <i>Secretary</i> | HELEN DRESSER |
| <i>Treasurer</i> | JOSEPHINE SIMON |
| <i>Mentor</i> | ALMA LUNDBERG |
| <i>Artist</i> | ISABEL ELLENBECKER |

FOOTBALL



W. Johnson Behringer Bourgeois Washburn Bernard Van Dreese E. Johnson
Reynolds Dresser Slattery Butler
Anger



W. Johnson Bourgeois E. Johnson Van Dreese Bernard
Behringer Dresser Washburn Reynolds Worley Butler Anger

THIS year in athletics Sturgeon Bay High School was successful in some respects. Our showing in basketball and baseball should have been better, for we have good material to work with and pick from. Another fact that is noticeable, is that the student body does not give proper support to athletics. During this whole year the attendance at all games should have been at least doubled. At the last game of baseball there were only five or six high school girls present, and only a few more boys. What seems to be the trouble? We cannot expect our teams to win any games when they do not have the support of the student body. We cannot expect the boys to go upon the field and play the best that is in them when they see only a handful of supporters who once in a while give a faint, half-hearted cheer or yell. This applies particularly to baseball, the attendance at the football and basketball games being good, especially the attendance at the football games.

On the whole, this season's athletics was particularly successful. In football our boys won two out of three games, and were unlucky in losing the third. They lost to Algoma by only one point, the score being 7 to 6. So that it can be seen we made a good showing in football. Financially it was a success, that is, we broke about even. We do not engage in athletics to make money; all that is wanted is enough to pay all expenses, so that the school does not contract any debts. This year, through the generosity of the business men and some citizens of Sturgeon Bay the school was able to obtain football suits. They arrived too late for use this year, but will be used next fall.

In basketball we also made a formidable showing. Although we lost two games to Marinette, it was not due to the fact that we had a poor team, but that Marinette had a very good one. We had a fairly good team, but it could have been better if there had been no illegibles. Basketball seems to be the major sport in this school, for many students get out to play, so that it can be seen that they take advantage of having a good "gym." There were as many as thirty out for practice some nights for basketball, which is a good showing for a school of this size. This also shows the interest taken in this sport.

This year we also carried on a good basketball tournament. Each class had a good team and took considerable interest in this tournament. The Seniors won first place and defeated the other classes by such scores that there was no doubt of their superiority. It was an interesting series of games, and this custom should be kept up in years to come. It is a means by which interest can be kept up and creates a friendly class rivalry. Another fact noticeable about basketball is that the girls are losing interest in this sport. In previous years each class had a girls' team as well as a boys', but this year it was difficult to get together two teams to play an exhibition game the night of the tournament. What seems to be the matter, girls? You have a good "gym" and an opportunity to use it two nights out of every week during the basketball season. Why not make use of the "gym"? It's there for you to use, and should be made use of.

Our showing in baseball up to date is not very good. This can be attributed to the fact that we have mostly green players on the team, also on account of adverse weather conditions lately, which hinder and prevent practice which is greatly needed. The reason we lost to Menominee is that they had a good bunch of players who made up a very good team. Menominee had an exceptionally good team this year, all experienced players, while we, on the other hand, had mostly inexperienced players. The only real game that was really a good specimen of the national pastime was the game against Algoma at Sturgeon Bay. This was a good game, and our boys played well and won by a score of 2 to 1. The score itself gives evidence of a good, exciting game. The last game up to date was played at Menominee. It resulted in a defeat for our boys. The details of the game have been given elsewhere. We expect to play Kewaunee H. S. this season, but possibly not. The following was our baseball schedule:

| | |
|--------|---------------------------|
| May 3 | Menominee at Sturgeon Bay |
| May 10 | Algoma at Algoma |
| May 17 | Algoma at Sturgeon Bay |
| May 24 | Menominee at Menominee |
| May 31 | Kewaunee at Sturgeon Bay |
| June 7 | Kewaunee at Kewaunee |

BASEBALL TOURNAMENT

In order to find out what sort of material we had for a good baseball team, we had class teams organized early in the season. Each class organized a team and started practicing. The first inter-class contest to take place was the game between the Freshmen and Sophomores. The Sophomores succeeded in trimming their under-class-mates by a score of 10 to 7. The game was good, considering the players and the fact that it was the first game of the season.

The next teams to play were the Juniors and Seniors. The Juniors had it all planned out that they would surely come off the field with the Seniors' scalp, but they proved to have underestimated the strength of their opponents; for the Seniors slipped one over on them and defeated them to the tune of 10 to 2. The Juniors were lucky to score at all. This game was a fairly good specimen of the national pastime and also showed that we had some good material to pick a first team from.

The next game the merry Freshmen played against the Seniors. The Seniors in the first part of the game were given quite a fright. The Freshmen succeeded in taking quite a lead, for the Seniors put in "Pewee Brann," the smallest Senior in the class, to pitch against the Freshmen. The Seniors saw the foolhardiness of this and took him out the second inning. He was replaced by Butler, but Butler was taken out, too, and then the old veteran "Andy" went in to pitch. Meanwhile the Seniors were pounding the offerings of the Freshman pitcher, "Wonderful Johnston," to all corners of the lot. The Seniors soon had the game tucked away, but they still kept on getting in more scores. The final score was about 35 to 16 in favor of the Seniors, of course. This game was the last game played. More games were to be played, but the regular team needed the practice, they needed the field every night possible, consequently no more games were played.

A result of the tournament shows that first and foremost the Seniors were the pennant winners. They won two games, and entirely outclassed all the other teams, so that the Seniors can be given first place without a doubt. Second place would have been fought out between the Sophomores and Juniors, and without a doubt the fearless Freshmen could be given fourth place.

MENOMINEE HIGH SCHOOL AT STURGEON BAY

This was to be the first real game of the season and it really was. Menominee came over here with a bunch of good players. The game was exciting. Neither of the teams scored the first inning, but the third inning Menominee let loose and brought in five tallies. Sturgeon Bay also opened up and brought in four tallies. The next inning Menominee brought in four more scores and from then on kept a lead throughout the game. The final score was 12 to 7 in favor of Menominee. Menominee had a bunch of hitters and played good ball. They won because they had the better team. Considering the fact that it was our first game of the season, and also that we had several new players, our showing was good.

The line-ups of the teams were as follows:

| <i>Sturgeon Bay</i> | <i>Positions</i> | <i>Menominee</i> |
|---------------------|------------------------|------------------|
| BUTLER | Catcher | EARLE |
| A. BRANN | Pitcher | KREUZ |
| LEITL | 1st Base | W. NIEMAN |
| VANDREESE | 2nd Base | B. HUEBEL |
| SLATTERY | 3rd Base | CONNORS |
| BEHRINGER | Shortstop | REICHLER |
| G. NORDEN | Right Field | SOLWAY |
| L. BRANN | Center Field | SWARTZ |
| LEMERE | Left Field | NIEMAN |



LeMere

B. Mullen

*Slattery
A. Brann*

Butler

L. Hanson

ALGOMA AT ALGOMA

On the 10th day of May the baseball team journeyed over to Algoma. The trip was made in the cars of Messrs. Fetzer, Rieboldt, and Teweles, to whom we are much indebted and to whom we give a vote of thanks. The outcome of the game was doubtful, for the real strength of the combatants was not known. Our pitcher, Andy, had no support at all; this was especially true of the outfield, who missed everything that came their way. Algoma did not really win this game, but Sturgeon Bay handed it to them. They did not win because they were such a great team, but they won the game on errors on the part of some of our players. Out of the sixteen scores Algoma made, only three or four were earned runs. Only seven innings were played, because one of the cars that took the team over had to return. The final score was 15 to 6 in favor of our Algoma friends.

The line-ups were as follows:

| <i>Sturgeon Bay</i> | <i>Positions</i> | <i>Algoma</i> |
|-----------------------|------------------------|---------------|
| BUTLER | Catcher | FENCEL |
| BRANN | Pitcher | RIEDY |
| LEITL | 1st Base | WIERER |
| E. ANDERSON | 2nd Base | PETERSON |
| SLATTERY | 3rd Base | KNIPFER |
| BEHRINGER | Shortstop | SLABY |
| LEMERE | Left Field | DROBNICK |
| L. BRANN | Center Field | MCLAUGHLIN |
| E. PLETTNER | Right Field | WIESNER |
| G. NORDEN | Sub. | DETZER |

ALGOMA AT STURGEON BAY

This game was one of the best if not the best game ever played on the new Athletic Field. Algoma came over confident of winning because Sturgeon Bay proved such easy pickings for them at Algoma. But they were surprised and somewhat taken back when they were handed a defeat. The game was fast and exciting, and the outcome could not be assured until the last one at bat was fanned. Algoma started the game in the first inning by getting in one score. Our boys did not do anything until the sixth inning, when they succeeded in getting in one score. Thus the score stood one to one. The next inning our boys came to bat again and brought in another score. Thus the score stood two to one in favor of Sturgeon Bay, and Algoma failed to score in the ninth inning. Our boys were in some hard pinches a couple of times. Several times there were three men on bases, but through the work of A. Brann the team was pulled out of several bad places. Andy fanned out seventeen men. In the first three innings he fanned out nine. Final score, Sturgeon Bay, 2; Algoma, 1.

The line-ups were as follows:

| <i>Algoma</i> | <i>Positions</i> | <i>Sturgeon Bay</i> |
|----------------------|------------------------|---------------------|
| FENCEL | Catcher | BUTLER |
| RIEDY | Pitcher | BRANN |
| WIERER | 1st Base | LEITL |
| DROBNICK | 2nd Base | JINDRA |
| KNIPFER | 3rd Base | SLATTERY |
| SLABY | Shortstop | BEHRINGER |
| MCLAUGHLIN | Left Field | LEMERE |
| WIESNER | Center Field | L. BRANN |
| DETZER | Right Field | PLETTNER |



| | | | | | | |
|------------------|----------|-------|-----------|-------------|----------|-----------|
| Leonhardt (Mgr.) | LeMere | Leidl | Slattery | E. Plettner | Anderson | Behringer |
| | L. Brann | | G. Norden | Butler | A. Brann | |

MENOMINEE AT MENOMINEE

On the 24th of May the team journeyed over to Menominee in the launch Arbutus. The team was accompanied by a few rooters, who, together with the team, formed a formidable aggregation. It grieves us very much to write up such a game. It is uncertain what the trouble is, but for the last four or five years Sturgeon Bay has not been able to play ball at Menominee. It seems that every time they play at Menominee they have an off day or else hard luck. We don't know whether to blame it to the weather,—that is, the climate and atmospheric surroundings of Menominee, or to the trip over to the city. Well, anyway, we were defeated, and the Menominee men were not very easy on Sturgeon Bay this time. They were not satisfied with beating us, but they tried to rub it in as hard as they could. They not only ran up a great score, but they were also mean enough to stop us from scoring. The final score was 16 to 0 in favor of Menominee.

The teams lined up as follows:

| <i>Sturgeon Bay</i> | <i>Positions</i> | <i>Menominee</i> |
|-----------------------|------------------------|------------------|
| BUTLER | Catcher | EARLE |
| BRANN | Pitcher | SWARTZ |
| LEITL | 1st Base | NIEMAN |
| JINDRA | 2nd Base | HUEBLE |
| SLATTERY | 3rd Base | CONNORS |
| BEHRINGER | Shortstop | REICHLER |
| LEMERE | Left Field | NIEMAN |
| G. NORDEN | Left Field | |
| L. BRANN | Center Field | SOLWAY |
| E. PLETTNER | Right Field | HAUFMAN |



GRADE NEWS

THE pupils in the grades have been very much interested in school work this year and the majority have proved themselves to be alive to the fact that their parents are giving them many advantages. A friendly rivalry for the attendance record has existed all through the year, particularly in the grades, and the attendance, throughout the school as a whole, has improved wonderfully.

The exhibit of work in the grades given May 3rd was, at least from the outsiders' point of view, a decided success. Only words of praise were given to the teachers and pupils, by the numerous visitors who came in the afternoon and evening. An element of surprise pervaded the atmosphere of the whole building and many men and women expressed their wonder and admiration of the work that was being carried on.

Those on the inside—teachers and pupils—were pleased and proud, but the teachers, at least, were not satisfied, for while each and every one had done the best she could have done under the circumstances, they realize that existing conditions can be vastly improved. The element of surprise alone on the part of the parents and visitors, shows that there is something wrong. *Why* should parents be surprised at what their children are doing? Putting the same question in different form, *Why* don't they know? And the answer: Because they would rather take the word of the casual observer who perhaps visits the school once a year—and that at a time when things may be running more or less ordinarily smooth—than to take an hour's time every two or three weeks at most to see for themselves what is being done in a grade, and whether or not their children are progressing.

Some of the parents expressed the wish that the exhibit might be made an annual affair—the day was *such* a good day for parents to get acquainted with the teachers. In other words, it seems to me, they would like to have the grade teachers get up a big surprise party on Sturgeon Bay once a year, and let the teachers and pupils contribute the entertainment.

Yes, May 3rd is a nice day for you parents to get acquainted with the women who have charge of your children's welfare and the making or marring of their characters—and how are you going to know which if you don't know your teachers?—for at least a half of their working time!

It is a *nice* day to find out whether your child is progressing as rapidly as the rest of the grade, and if not, why not? It is a *nice* day to find out whether or not you want to keep that teacher in your public schools another year or not! It is a *nice* day to find out how many things a grade teacher has to know in order to teach your girl or your boy a month for from seventy-nine to a dollar seventy-nine cents! It is a good day to decide whether or not she will be worth more in your school next year than she was this.

BUT!

Did it ever occur to you that it might be better for you to go about finding out all of this gradually, and letting your observations extend through the entire school year?

Did it ever occur to you that you might be able to tell that teacher of some characteristic of that boy or girl, through which she could reach him or her, and which would make it much easier for her, than to wait and find it out for herself after a study of his character for the first three months of school or perhaps the whole year and then not know it?

Did it ever occur to you that the teacher knows more about your boy or girl than you do? An unbiased judge can detect more readily faults and talents, than a loving mother or a fond father can—and these faults and talents need the co-operation of parents and teachers to correct or develop.

Did it ever occur to you that it might encourage both teacher and pupil to know that you were interested in them, or that they might be more enthusiastic—more desiring to please because of your interest?

The teacher would make *every* day a parents' day. She would become acquainted with the parents of every child in her grade that she might better understand that child. If you would co-operate with her, the Annual Exhibit would not be a big surprise party but a real exhibit of the work as you have seen it progress from day to day, from week

to week. At our exhibit in May, parents and visitors beheld with admiring eyes some of the outward results of a year's work on the part of their teachers and children. In the results themselves they could see nothing of the means, the methods, the work, the worries by which these results were obtained. Hundreds expressed their surprise at the ability shown.

American fathers and mothers, we appeal especially to you! Find out what your children are doing in school. Find out what your schools are doing! You owe it to yourself, to your community, to your teachers, to your schools, and—above all—you owe it to that boy or that girl!

EIGHTH GRADE—MISS STARKS

Pupils not absent nor tardy during the nine months are: Ruth Birmingham, Lester Leidl, and Harry Zivney.

The eighth grade girls are justly proud of the sewing accomplished during this year. The first semester was spent in designing, stenciling table runners, crocheting and embroidering edges on towels, and making of various fancy Christmas gifts, including fancy aprons, sewing bags, breakfast and party caps. The second semester was spent in making underwear, some articles of which were trimmed with crocheted lace, —embroidering of pillow covers, embroidering and crocheting fancy ties and belts, and embroidering of various other articles.

SEVENTH GRADE—MISS BRODERICK

The seventh grade held the attendance record for the first semester with an average attendance of 97.27 per cent. The average attendance for the year to date is 96.83 per cent.

The following have been neither tardy nor absent during the year: Dorothy Greenwood, Emma Ives, Dewey Jackson, Elsie Lee, and Karl Reynolds.

Those that have missed one-half day only are: Wallace Ives, Stanton Greisen, Vera Keith, Alma MacMillan, and Henry Tufts.

The boys of the grade have made a very useful and pretty little bookcase and a neat little corner shelf (besides their regular work) in the manual training department, and donated them to the room. Their school spirit deserves commendation.

The girls have made wonderful progress in their sewing this year and a great many are able now to make simple garments, such as underwear, aprons and caps, for themselves, as well as to crochet and embroider, and do other fancy work. The sewing on exhibition showed their advancement in this line, and ranged from table runners, doilies, work-bags, pillow-tops and fancy aprons to pillow-cases, and tiny dresses and aprons for the baby sister or brother.

SIXTH GRADE—MISS PETERS

Only one pupil in the grade has been neither absent nor tardy during the year, that one being Chester Johnson.

FIFTH GRADE—MISS NELSON

The following pupils have been neither absent nor tardy during the year: Jennie Lee, Walter Kramer, Edith Phial, Ethel Birmingham, Exildea Felix, Gordon Jackson, Celia Miller, and Maude MacMillan.

Teacher: "Why is Africa called the dark continent?"

Pupil: "Because there are so many negroes there!"

FOURTH GRADE—MISS KAERWER

Herbert Reynolds was neither absent nor tardy during the year; Calvin Fritschler and Alfred Campbell were absent but on-half day.

SECOND GRADE—MISS POWERS

The attendance in the second grade has not been as good as it should have been this year. The majority of pupils in the grade have splendid attendance records, but the irregular ones have attended so very irregularly as to bring down the attendance record for the whole year. Omer Gosrud and Dolor Pisha have had a perfect record to date. Lester Wilke has been absent only one day. Fifty-nine pupils have been enrolled during the year.

The silence which followed the talk on tuberculosis was unusual. The children were evidently very much impressed. From his corner in the back of the room Harvey broke the silence with, "And yet they kill the birds!" "Kill the birds? What are you talking about, Harvey?" "Why, they kill the birds that eat them insects that cause that disease."

The children have shown eagerness to make the acquaintance of the birds. Many have made remarkable progress along that line. From their personal observation we have learned of many interesting incidents in the bird world.

During the month of May the children have been studying child life in Japan, and the decorations have been Japanese. They replace the Dutch decorations that were up during the months of March and April.

FIRST GRADE—MISS COLIGNON

The attendance during the year has been very good, an average of 94.5 per cent having been reached to date. Most of the children have been working for perfect attendance. Oleta Marsh has been present every day. Fred Reynolds missed half a day, and Dorothy Leonhardt, one day.

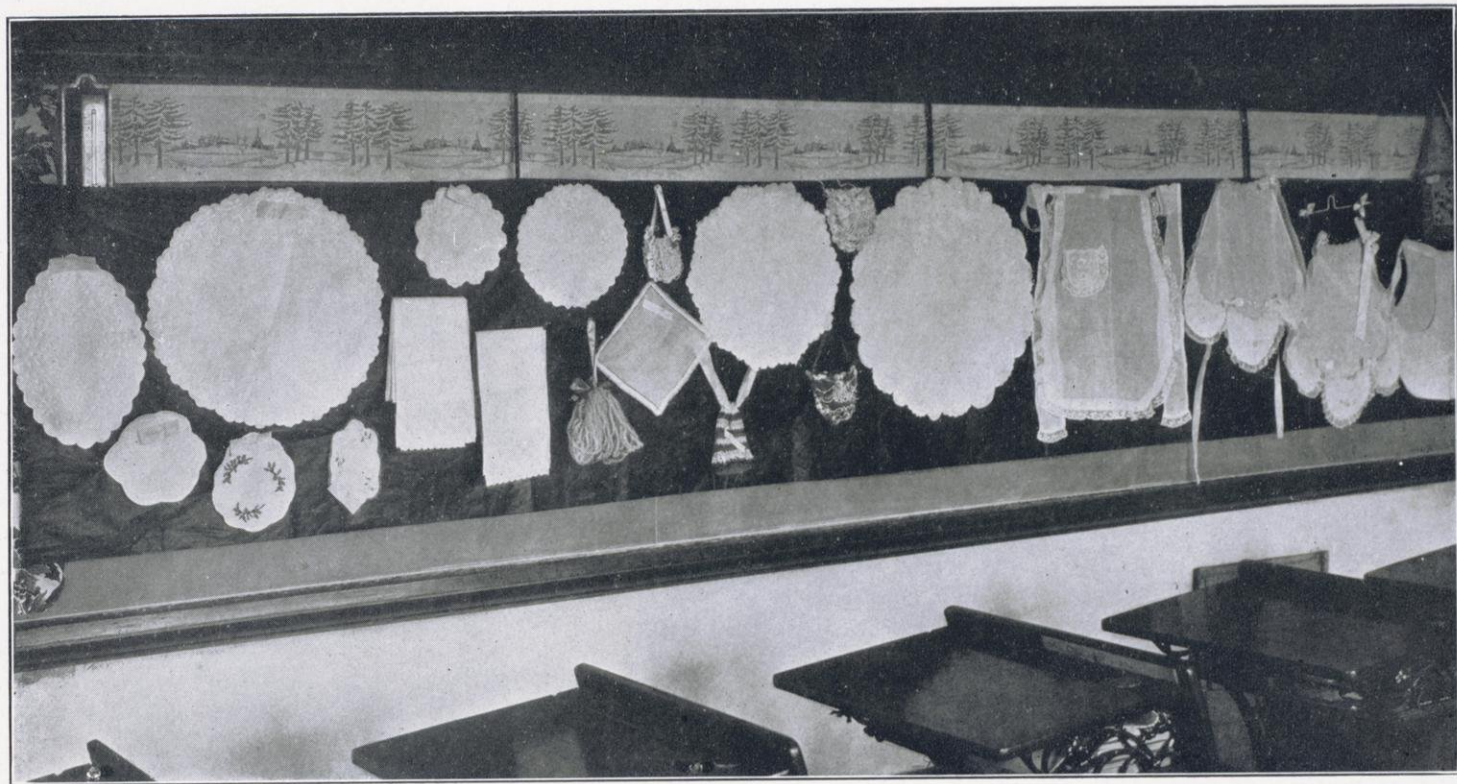
Great interest has been shown in spelling and some of the little folks have grown to be good spellers. From a list of 1,100 words, Eva Martle missed but one, that one being "Wiscinsin." Gertie Urdahl has missed six words out of 1,220.

The spring decorations for the room have been birds, butterflies, and daffodils.

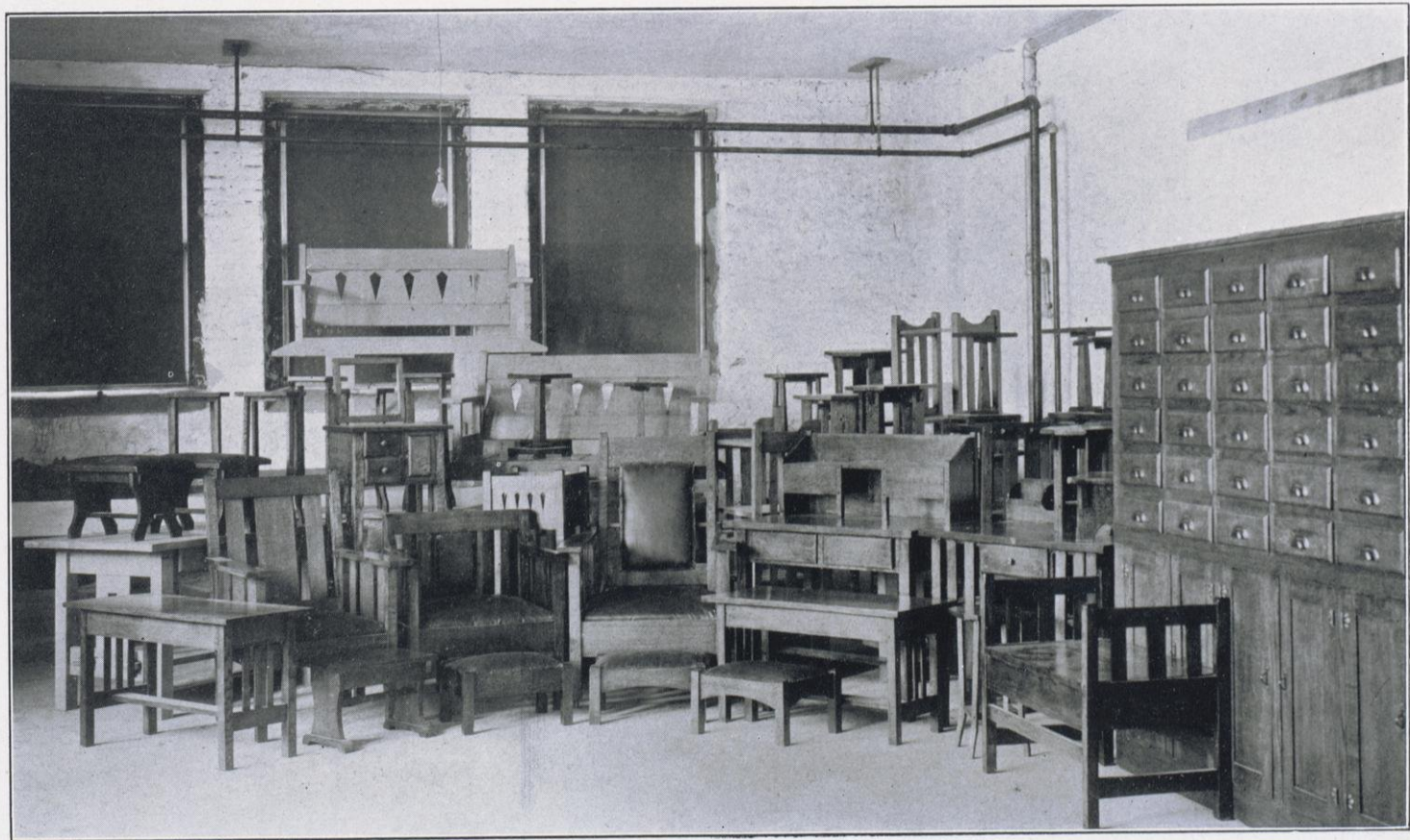




Seventh Grade



Part of December Exhibit—Seventh Grade



MANUAL TRAINING

MANUAL Training was installed in our schools about five years ago. It was, until last year, taught only in the grades; but now two full years are offered in the high school. Bench work is taught in the freshman year, and we hope to have our department so equipped by the opening of the new school year that we can give our sophomores the advantage of a turning course. A course in mechanical drawing is also taught, one day each week being devoted to that subject.



THE COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

THE Commercial Department, under the careful management of Miss Elizabeth M. Johnson, is already known for the excellent and practical work done there. Including those in Penmanship, 130 students have been enrolled in the course, which includes Shorthand one year, Bookkeeping one year, Arithmetic and Commercial Law each one semester. Full year subjects close with the year except Bookkeeping, which is finished at the end of the first semester.

The department has had several visitors during the year, many of them business men of the town. This fact has been very much appreciated, as kindly interest from without always adds to the interest within.

HAS BEENS



YOU really wouldn't think it, would you, but the gentlemen of Hebrew cast is none other than E. M. LaPlant, county clerk of Door County, and both papa and mamma to the "Vote by Mail" bill. The "tough guy" at his right is Wm. Wagner, city attorney. The pose is studied, not natural, dear reader, and is but Bill's interpretation of what a real criminal, such as he daily pursues to the doors of justice, looks like. The third and last of the "Triumvirate," the only really dignified one of the group, is Prof. Soukup. You can readily see that it is not his fault that he is a school superintendent—it just grew on him. 'Way back in the long past school days, he was practicing unconsciously, 'tis true, the real educators' platform pose. The seed so carelessly sown has now sprung forth from the innocent soil that nurtured it and has taken possession of its home, and, sad to relate, Mr. Soukup has meekly met his fate and has become forever wedded to the school system. From such innocent beginnings do some great mishaps spring forth.

This happy quartet will soon be disbanded as (at least Dame Rumor says so) two of its members are about to wear "Orange blossoms—sweet and white."



Far be it from us to cast any reflections upon those who have gone before us; we should hesitate long before even daring to give room to suspicion within the secret confines of our inmost consciousness of aught that would detract from the fair names of our predecessors; never would we dare assail the departed by attack upon their reputations, or impugn their records. For those to whom we would direct your attention herewith have gone far and striven mightily toward the greatness of this life, and have heard the plaudits of the multitudes, raised in loud acclaim to do them honor. Titles have been showered upon them, until their full signatures look like the alphabet revised.



"Ducky" and Phil always were some "there" when it came to entertaining, and the delightful little tea party, glimpsed in view 3, is but another proof of their good-heartedness and companionable spirit. "Ducky" can be seen sitting with his hands politely folded, while Mary gazes at him with deep eyes eloquently overflowing with the tide of regard which she cannot conceal. But not Phil—not so that anyone got alarmed over his appetite. He had already developed the "boarding house" arm, and was giving a realistic demonstration of the old saw that "He keeps those that help themselves," regardless of the shy glances cast at him from under Helen's hood.

SENIOR NOTES

IT seems that the last year has been the least exciting of the four. It has been mostly "all work and no play" for most of the class, and not much thought has been given to outside things except those which are important occurrences to every Senior, the choosing of the class motto, emblem, etc. After many class meetings, in which much more was said than done, the class finally determined to get rings instead of pins, although a great deal had been said against getting either. Lester Plettner, having the highest average for the four years, is to be valedictorian, and Otto Ray, having the second highest, is to give salutatory, while various other members of the class have been chosen to give the prophecy, will, etc. The black-eyed Susan was chosen as the flower in order to represent the class colors, orange and black. Although at first a German motto was selected, it was changed to the Latin—

"Do not yield to misfortune."

JUNIOR NOTES

TO THE JUNIORS:

*Three cheers for what's coming!
Three sighs for what's left behind!
Three years we have let slip past—
Let's hope for a joyous good time!*

Miss R. (in Modern History): "Bernice, what had the Irish famine to do with the repeal of the corn law?"

Bernice L.: "Increased the population."

Donna W. (reciting in English 3): "Once there was a white old maid, who was engaged—"

A smile hovered over the faces in the class.

"Well, I mean before she was an old maid."

Erma B. (reciting in English 3 on Poe's "Ligeia"): "Well, she had raven black hair; it was black like pitch and everything—and the color left her face, and everything." That inevitable "everything."

*Little bits of heart-throb,
Little bits of love,
Make the little Junior boys
Act like turtle doves.*

Mr. Soukup must have been a little surprised in Commercial Law when he asked Mary A. what could be done to a man who refused to abide by a contract. Mary's answer was, "He could be sued for breach of promise."

SOON TO BE SENIORS

*Soon to be Seniors?
Of our High School the pride,
On to be drifting, on with the tide,
Never ceasing to rise?*

*Through life will we climb?
Onward and upward, to all that's sublime?
Be good actors on this world of a stage,
Each to be honored as men of an age?*

*Soon to start life on a plan that's all new,
Even as others before us did do?
Neither shirking nor failing in duties we see,
If temptation comes, and is just meant to be?
Onward, of course, we will float with Dame Time;
Rather, upward and forward, to virtue divine.
Soon to be Seniors.*

NANA WEIS.

FRESHMEN

After hard work the Freshies at last received permission to have their annual party. Everyone in attendance had a good time.

EXCHANGE

EXCHANGE! Exchange! Exchange! Exchange! Did you hear that? Get busy and exchange. To exchange is your best and most original way of acquiring knowledge; but to obtain knowledge, exchange must be done in the correct way.

Of all papers received here, there was not one that was perfect in all lines. Some were exceedingly fine, showing much skill and ability; but as we all know, we can never see our own faults so well as others can, so in your exchange department be forward about giving your criticisms; we like to hear them, we want to make our paper better, we want to help you make your paper better, and we want to be educational. You must point out to us where we could improve. Put in an additional sheet if you have not enough space. You are neglecting the best part of your paper when you devote about half a page to the exchange department. In many papers, all we found in the exchange page were the names of the exchanges received. Do you gain anything if we simply mention your paper? No. Will you obtain any knowledge? No. Will it make you advance any in your paper? No. Take all this to heart and consider it, for it is your exchanges that make the best of your paper.

Luminary, Kansas City, Kansas.—Where is your exchange department? Your literary and athletic departments are fine, but not beyond improvement. Do jokes sound better when mixed with advertisements? We should prefer them in their own department.

The Aeroplane, East Green Bay, Wis.—Please pay more attention to cuts, exchanges, and jokes. Your paper is not advancing, even if your stories are fine.

The Eagle, Mexico, Mo.—We enjoyed your paper very much until we came to the exchange department. The stories were very appealing.

The Dial, Oswego, Kansas.—We liked your paper for what was in it. We do not know whether we are justified in criticising you for what you do not have. Look over your paper and see if you could not get in a story or two,—three would not hurt anyone.

Tacoma, Tacoma, Washington.—Your paper is one of the best we receive. We delight in your poems; keep them up. Your arts are also fine, but the jokes—we came near missing them. We did not expect to find such an arrangement for them, unless you did it for a joke.

Normal Advance, Oshkosh, Wis.—You have much worthy of mention, but could you not obtain a few cuts; for instance, a picture of your school?

Snap Shots, West Green Bay, Wis.—We admire your pictures and athletic department. Other departments are also well managed. A little more "fun" would add to the popularity of your paper.

Clarion, Appleton, Wis.—We found something new,—“Current Events.” Congratulations! We need to make progress; but don't neglect your other departments.

The Log Book, Two Rivers, Wis.—We were very much pleased with the various accounts given in the fore part of your paper. Develop your other departments, as well.

The Scout, Muskogee, Oklahoma.—We must say we are highly rejoicing to find one paper in our collection that has made use of the exchange department. Improve the rest of your paper by cuts; everybody can enjoy a good picture.

Neuton, Neuton, Iowa.—Your paper has been enjoyed, but next time we hope to find more to it.

The Kodak, Sapulpa, Oklahoma.—We hope you will get more spirit and help along athletics. After that is done, proceed with the rest. Your exchange is good.

Student, Marinette, Wis.—Are you content and satisfied with your paper? Get your students busy. Your literary and athletic departments are good, but when we read jokes we don't like to read advertisements. Can you find a more appropriate place for the exchange department?

REAL FLASHES

IN PHYSICS.—Lester Brann: "The direction of the current is opposite the clock of the hands."

IN GERMAN III.—When Alice was translating she came to the line "fills (Phils) my life with joy."

IN AMERICAN HISTORY.—Miss Reynolds asked Barney to explain "watered stock." Barney started: "Well, when you water the stock—"

IN PHYSICS.—Andrew Brann: "The magnetic pole is situated southwest of the north pole."

Mr. Soukup (dramatically): "Now, when you go into the library, always remember to scrape your feet good on the outside and then clean them on the inside."

Mary: "Genevieve is in need of an operation."

Pauline: "Why?"

Mary: "To remove the lint from her stomach."

Pauline: "How did she get that disease?"

Mary: "From excessive chewing of the rag."

WANTED—A new toy. All my old ones are used up.—THEODORE VOGLER.

SEVEN WONDERS OF HIGH SCHOOL

*We wonder if Monk will ever propose,
Or Sylvester lose the history he knows.
We wonder why Slatts around Marion hangs
And why Bobby wears those horrible bangs.
Another wonder is Genevieve's tongue,
And yet another is Parker's lungs.
But the greatest wonder that beams for miles
Is plainly seen when Humphrey smiles.*

R.

*High School text books oft remind us
As their pages o'er we turn,
Students often leave behind them
Missives that they ought to burn.*

NOW AND THEN

*When the last "zamination" is over, and the red ink blotted and dried,
And the last "failure" standing recorded, and the tears of distress have been dried,
We shall rest, and faith, we shall meet it, retire for a month—perhaps two—
Till the first of September's Mondays shall call us to work anew.*

*And those who have "passed" shall be happy—they shall sit in a higher chair
And rest in peace and contentment with never a thought or care;
For all their worries have vanished, and each day flows by like a song,
And there is pure joy just in living—until the first quiz comes along.*

S. M. B.



RESULT OF GIRLS' BALLOT

Best-natured man—HUMPKE.
Best orator—"SKINNIE" BUTLER.
Dude—"SISSY" DAVIS.
Most athletic—FRANK MULLEN.
Greatest talker—FRANK WEIS.
Best basketball player—ANDY BRANN.
Most striking—SYLVESTER DONOVAN.
Greatest flirt—LEON SLATTS.
Best singer—ELMER ECKLAND.
Most effeminate—ALL THOSE WHO PART
THEIR HAIR IN THE MIDDLE.
Best dresser—"HOD" GREISON.
Nicest married man—"MONK" VAN DREESE.
Most popular—HERBERT GAETH.
Gallant—ALL OF THEM??
Cheekiest—THOSE WITH THE MONEY.
Most affectionate—PLETTNER.
Most mischievous—THEODORE VOGLER.
Best pompadour—WALTER NORDEN.

RESULT OF BOYS' BALLOT

Most bewitching—GENEVIEVE SCHAUER.
Jolliest—NANA WEIS.
Most dignified—ALLOUESE COCHEMS
Cutest—REGINA WOLTERS.
Most conversational—MAUDE ROBINSON.
Friendliest—AMANDA ROGUE.
Most entertaining—MARION DESMITH.
Sauciest—HELEN KARKER.
Sweetest—MARIE HOSLETT.
Most flirtatious—VIVIEN KLINKENBERG
(Strong vote).
Most independent—GRACE KENNY.
Wealthiest—BERNICE LYON.
Pleasantest—LULU MOORE.
Wittest—IRENE BACKEY.
Most popular—HELEN WAGERS.
Most bashful—PANSY KING.
Best-natured—PHYLLIS WRIGHT.
Funniest—PAULINE HUCK.

GRADUATION

*Graduation has its bad points
As well as all things have,
But these may not be noticed
When covered o'er with salve.*

*That class pin, ring, or button
Of which each Senior boasts,
Is all right now we wear it,
But left each Senior broke.*

*That white dress, fine and lacy,
That each girl so adores,
Cost our parents heavy,
And long absence from theater doors.*

*When class night we deck in colors,
And think we are so fine,
Little think of Willie,
Whose bare feet make him whine.*

*The boys sport tailored suits
Of serge, the very best,
Each one thinks he is "spliffier"
Than any of the rest.*

*We little know the scrimping
These same boys had to do,
To blossom so in glad rags
That cost enough for two.*

*Does satisfaction pay us
For all our scheming keen,
For just two hours of sitting
On the rostrum, to be seen?*

*Much more 'twould add to our glory
If we more sense would show,
And instead of dressing "so nifty,"
Would let people see what we know.*

— (SENIOR)—R.



"Is that girl of yours deaf, Slatts?"
Slatts: "Which one?"

Raymond J., reciting in English I, had said "woman" instead of "women."
Miss R.: "Raymond, what is the plural of woman?"
Raymond: "Man."

"How can you tell how old a turkey is?"
"I can tell that by the teeth."
"But a turkey has no teeth."
"No, but I have."

At Glee Club practice someone chooses "Moonlight Bay."
Miss Kleinfelter, blushing: "I have never tried that, I don't know it."

Mother: "Put off nothing that can be done today."
Donald: "Then, mother, can I eat the cherry pie?"

Miss J. in Eng. II: "Use 'deliver' in a sentence."
Russie: "Sarsaparilla is good for de liver."

THE FLASHES
FOR NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTEEN

| Graduates from | Seniors | Juniors | Sophomores | Freshmen |
|------------------------------|---|--|--|--|
| JOLLIER SEMINARY | Helen Robb | Marian DeSmith | Billy Wolters Grace Kenny | Milton Van Dreese Herbert Gaeth Allen MacMillen |
| FLIRTATION SEMINARY | Maude Robinson | Darrel Van Dreese | Vivien Klinkenberg Mary Madden Helen Harker | Esther Tuft |
| FLUNKVILLE PREPARATORY | John Soukup Florence Anderson Sidney Knudson | Leonard Slattery Darrel Van Dreese | Bill Reynolds Genevieve Schauer Joseph Zivney Clarissa Writt | Leon Bourgeois |
| BEEHIVE SEMINARY | Leo Hanson Sidney Knudson | Donna Wright Erma Brandeis | Ruth Welter Genevieve Schauer Donald Reynolds Gladys Mahasek Irene Simon Lawrence Davis | Regina Wolters Elenore Writt |
| GIGGLESVILLE KINDERGARTEN | Helen Robb | Elizabeth Reynolds Marie Hoslett Herbert Humpke Gabriel Norden | Genevieve Schauer Elsie Helgeson Joseph Pleck Wm. Wolters Gladys Mabasek | Regina Wolters Eulalia Kubis Elenore Writt Esther Simon |
| COPYDALE UIVERSITY | Maude Robinson Florence Anderson | We refrain from giving the names of those in the other three classes, as the faculty could get a line on them for next year. | | |
| GRIND ACADEMY | Alma Lundberg Plettner | Dorothy Martinson Anabel Jameson Lloyd Scofield | Segrid Paulson Ruth Nygaard Sarah Stevenson | Myra Christianson Melvin Viste |
| CONCEITED INSTITUTE | Frank Butler Wayne Maples Maud Robinson Andrew Brann | Dorothy Rysdorp Marion De Smith Sylvia Bebeau Phyllis Wright Amanda Rogue | Genevieve Schauer Madeline Felner Ralph Knuth | Esther Trefts Gordon Hutto |

SNAP SHOTS

| Name | Favorite Saying | Ambition | Present Occupation |
|----------------------|---|---|---|
| Helen Robb..... | "I pitinear forgot"..... | To make a hit..... | Wearing earrings. |
| Alma Lundberg..... | "Dear me, I should say so" | To become head nurse at St. Luke's..... | Burning midnight oil. |
| Andrew Brann..... | "Oh, I don't know"..... | To go West with the rest of them | Practising baseball. |
| Bernard Mullen..... | "What was the question".. | To become a second Caesar | Looking for a girl. |
| Maude Robinson..... | "Land sakes, it just makes me sick" | To please herself..... | Taking care of the twins. |
| Frank Butler..... | "Fellow students, lend me your ears" | To let everybody else know all he knows..... | Addressing students of S. B. H. S. |
| Elsie Weber..... | "Well, I don't care, just you wait" | To get "Brown-(ie)"..... | Keeping dates. |
| Florence Anderson.. | "Gee, whiz, I hate school". | To graduate soon..... | Wearing glasses. |
| Lester Brann..... | "Ya, I think so"..... | To get large..... | Growing. |
| Earl Plettner..... | "Now—and-a—" | To become an artist..... | Farming. |
| Amy Haines..... | "She doesn't say very much" | To speak | Whispering. |
| Joseph Jindra..... | "I think that is right".... | To go West..... | Blushing. |
| Lulu Moore..... | "She has no business to do it" | To get married..... | Smiling. |
| Tena Peterson..... | "I think Dug is just fine". | To be a teacher..... | Cramming Physics. |
| Sidney Knudson.... | "Well, I've got the authority" | To become a lecturer..... | Lecturing on prohibition and socialism. |
| Alice Cochems..... | "Don't you know what I mean?" | To become Phil's wife.... | Crocheting, embroidering, sewing, and drawing. |
| Lester Plettner..... | "Do you suppose?"..... | To increase his vocabulary. | Using big words. |
| Julian Hanson..... | "That depends" | To become Captain of Third Ward B. B. team. | Sleeping. |
| Douglas Leonhardt.. | "I don't understand your question" | To become a great singer.. | Managing different athletics |
| John Soukup..... | "I should worry"..... | To become the leading citizen | Blushing. |
| Leo Hanson..... | "Do you think so?"..... | To become a doctor..... | Rushing Fluffy. |
| Isabel Ellenbecker.. | "Oh-maybe-I-might." | To teach school..... | Covering her eyes with her hair. |
| Otto Ray..... | "I won't do it"..... | To speak without an accent | Looking wise and using big words. |
| Wayne Maples..... | "We-ll, I suppose"..... | To be popular..... | Fussing. |



GRADE JOKES

EIGHTH GRADE

Ruth Urdahl (in Civics class): "The coroner has charge of all real estate."

Beatrice Will (reading a theme): "The moon resolves around the earth."

Found on test papers:

Metonymy: "Beware of the principal."—LAWRENCE LEONHARDT.

"To go to a picture show is a waist of money."—GRACE BLAU.

"It makes a girl healthy to work in a kitchen, for it makes good muscles, such as kneading of bread and stirring up of cakes."—RUTH URDAHL.

May 28th—The eighth grade had a picnic supper and a general good time at "Large Bluff." Miss Powers, Miss Broderick, and Miss Starks acted as chaperons.

MY BICYCLE

*I own a crooked bicycle
Which has a crooked frame;
But though I ride it all day long
It always looks the same.
One day I got a coaster brake
And sure as my name is Bill,
The first time that I tried it
I took an awful spill.*

WILLIAM WELLEVER.

A SURPRISE

*Little Robin Redbreast
Went into a tree to rest,
And what do you think he found?
It made him leap and bound.
A little bird lay sleeping
And another one was peeping,
But he knew best to let them rest.*

MARJORIE KIMBER.

BY THE BROOK

*While I was sitting by the brook,
I heard the strangest sound.
I looked up from my reading book
And wondered what was round.
I looked to east and west of me,
And looked to north and south,
But all that I could see was
A robin with twigs in his mouth.*

GRACE BASSFORD.

*A bird of black I see,
With a speck of red on his wing,
Perched on the limb of a tree;
Did not know how to sing.
It only made a shrieking noise,
Although it is the same,
For every bird has had its choice.*

RUTH URDAHL.

*The spring is here, the spring is here!
Once more the fields are decked in green,
And all the pretty birds are seen.
'Tis the prettiest time of the year.*

*Now the winter's gone.
All the little bees do hum
As they fly around in the sun,
And the rivers sing their song.*

MARY CORNISH.

SEVENTH GRADE

The History class was studying "Colonial Wars." Quietness reigned. Question by S. T.: "When was Queen Anne king?"

Items of Interest (from test papers):

"St. Petersburg was built on a swampy spot and steaks had to be pounded into the ground and the houses were held up by the steaks."—M. P.

"One of the most comomn occupations of the people of Switzerland is grazing."
—V. K.

The decorations for May and June are of Dutch scenes, and pictures of Dutch children replacing the sunbonnet babies, hollyhocks, and Irish flags and shamrocks of March and April.

SIXTH GRADE

"Name the senses."

"Hearing, seeing, eating."

"The blood goes from the heart into the arteries and then into the caterpillars."

A SIXTH GRADE TELEGRAM.—"Come, Hurry—quick. Brother is under a street car in Bellevue Hospital."

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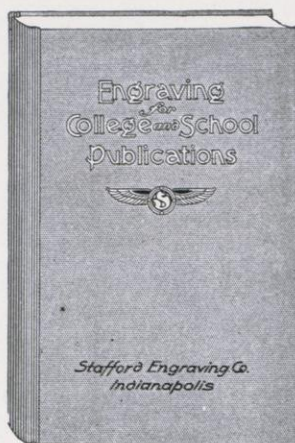
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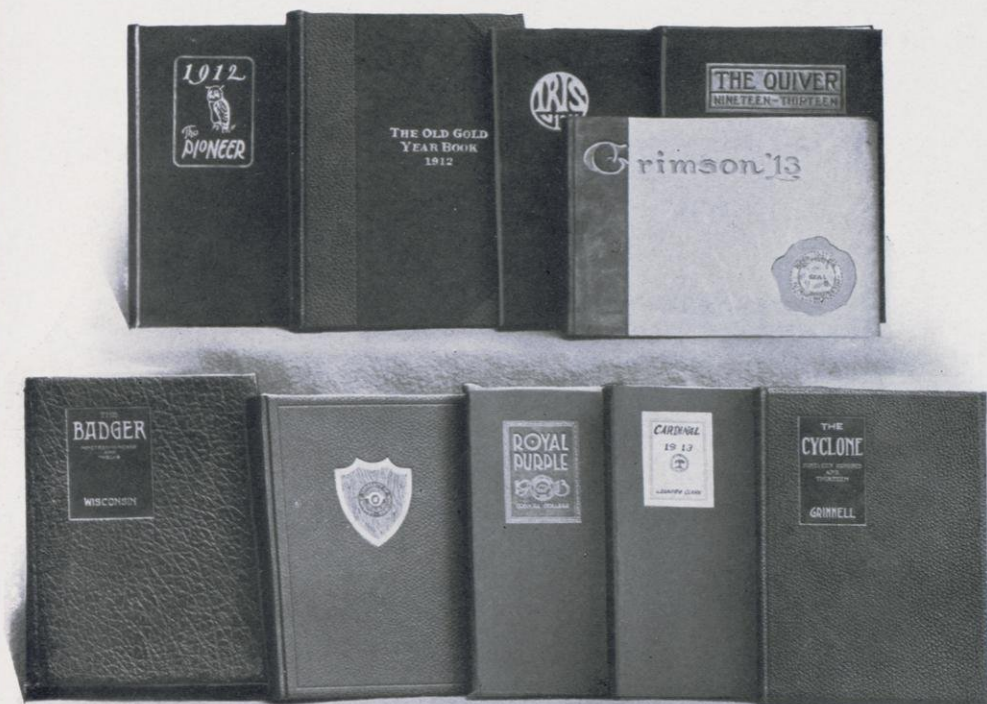
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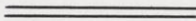
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Ergebenst,



R. WEITLICH

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JUWELIER

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