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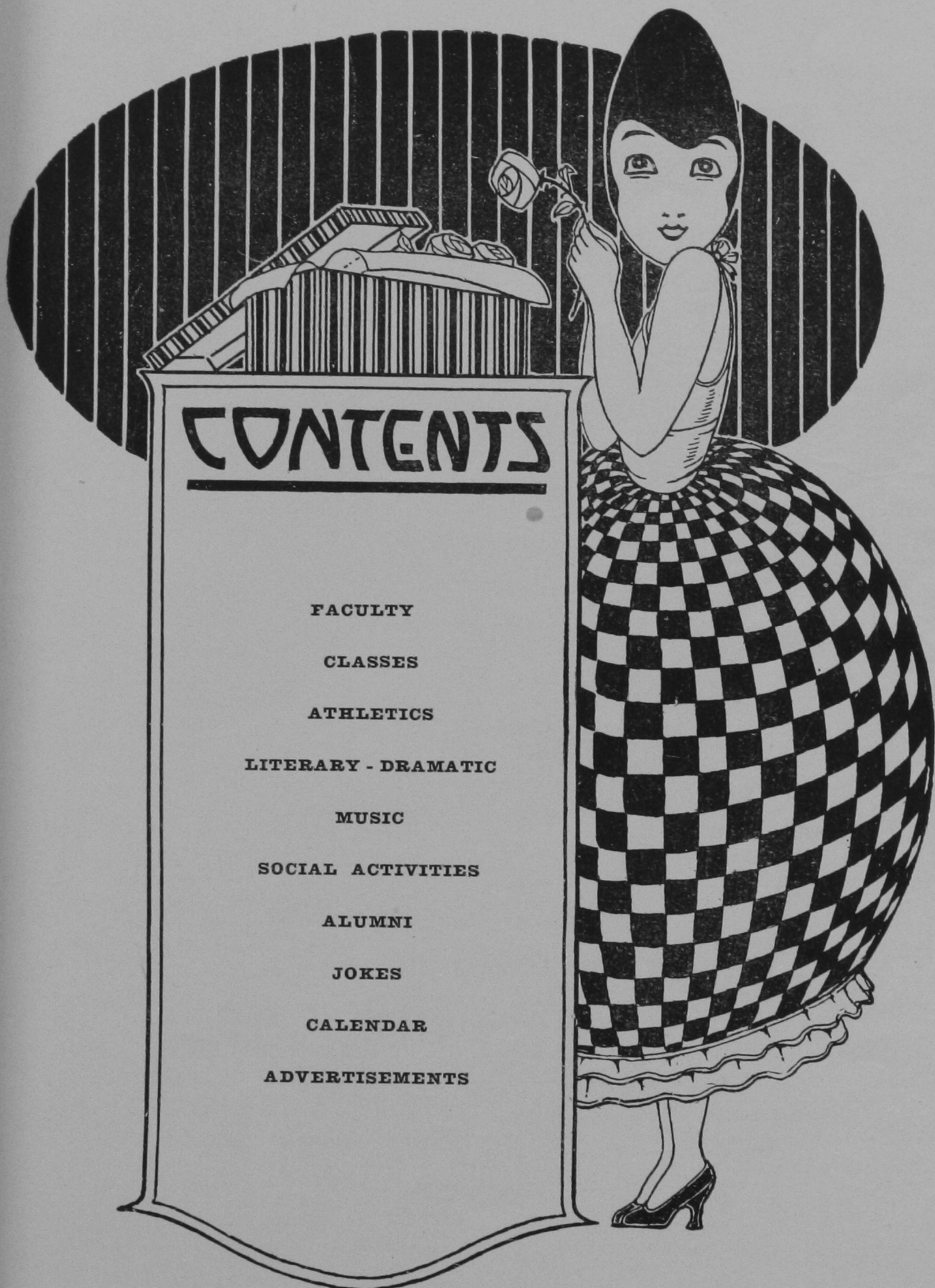
D. T. H. S.

1923

The
RUDDER



**Published by the
Senior Class of
D. T. H. S.
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DEDICATION

To Miss A. Rachel Anderson, our sponsor, who has helped to guide us through our many trials and tribulations during the last two years, we do dedicate this annual as a token of our appreciation, respect, and affection.

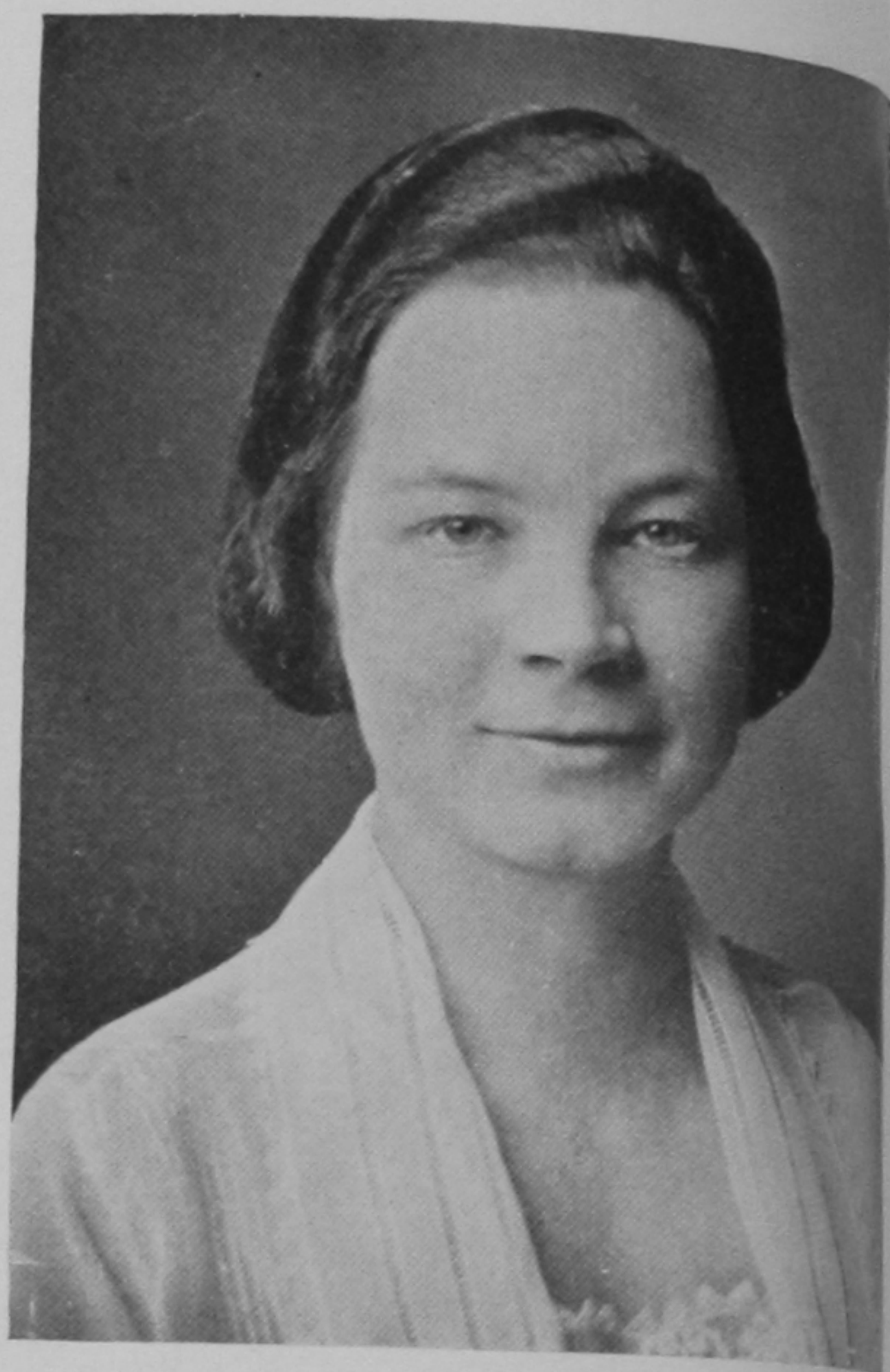


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C. A. BROTHERS
Principal



A. RACHEL ANDERSON
French and Latin



CLARA G. NEWMAN
Science and English



EULAH LYNN
Domestic Science and Art



MARIE BISSELL
English



JEAN M. EGGLESTON
English and Public Speaking



ARBON R. WETZEL
Manual Training—Athletics



MARGERY PRESTLEY
Science



MARGARET HUBBARD
Mathematics



RACHEL HANSON
Commercial



VERA N. KERSHAW
Music and Art



HELEN HATFIELD
History





VERA TAMBLING

Junior Play—Hiking Club—
Senior President — General
Course.



CHARLES MAHANNAH
(Chuck)

Class Epitaphs—Junior Play
—Senior Play — Glee Club —
Operetta—Treasurer — Track—
General Course.



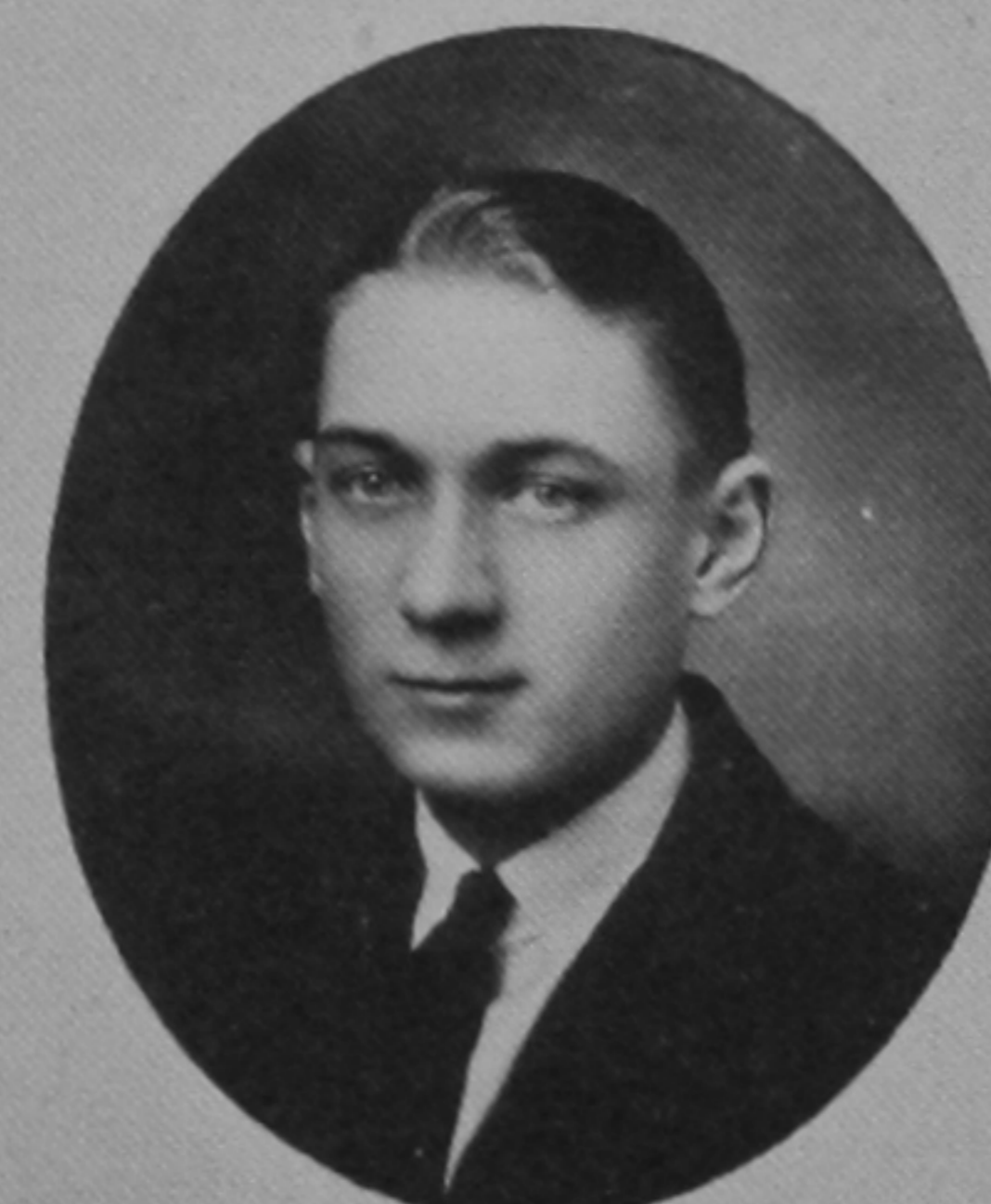
GRACE WALTON

Class Poem—Junior Play —
Operetta—Glee Club — Hiking
Club—Basket Ball—Vice Pres-
ident—General Course.



RUTH BROWN (Brownie)

Junior Play—Hiking Club—
Basket Ball—Local Editor—
General Course.



LESLIE AYE (Les)

Junior Play—Senior Play —
Operetta — French Club—Glee
Club — Orchestra — Art Editor
—General Course.



INEZ BUTZ (Inie)

Junior Play — Class Will —
Senior Play—Glee Club—Hik-
ing Club — Joke Editor—Gen-
eral Course.



MYLDRED CONSTANTINE
(Mac)
Junior Play — Class Song—
General Course.



ARTHUR BAEURLE (Art)
Senior Play—General Course.



ETHEL HOFFMAN
Junior Play—Senior Play—
Orchestra — Glee Club — Com-
mercial Course.



HARRIET BLOCKER (Hare)
General Course.



RALPH EYER
Operetta — Orchestra — Glee
Club — Class Secretary—Busi-
ness Manager — Cheer Leader
—Basket Ball — Track — Gen-
eral Course.



MARGARET BOWER
Junior Play — Orchestra —
Glee Club—French Club—Hik-
ing Club—General Course.



WILHELMINA FLAGLER
(Bill)

Junior Play—Senior Play—
Hiking Club — Basket Ball —
Calendar Editor — Commercial
Course.

ORVILLE BROWN (Bud)

Basket Ball — Track — Gen-
eral Course.

MARGARET FINNEGAN

Junior Play—Hiking Club—
General Course.



FLORENCE McCONNELL
French Club—General Course.

ERNEST REARICK
Foot Ball—General Course.

MILDRED POOL
General Course.



LYDA PRICE
Hiking Club—General Course.

PEARL RHODE
General Course.

ZENA SCOVILLE
Junior Play — Senior Play—
Hiking Club — Basket Ball—
Editor—Commercial Course.



ALMA WALKUP
Junior Play—Senior Play—
Hiking Club—Class History—
General Course.

BERNICE WELCH
Junior Play — Basket Ball—
Hiking Club — Commercial
Course.

GLADYS WOOD
Junior Play—Senior Play—
Class Prophecy — General
Course.



CLIFFORD (Tiff) STEICHEN

Basket Ball—Foot Ball—
General Course—Track.

CLASS HISTORY

We, the Seniors of '23, entered D. T. H. S. in September '19, fifty-eight in number. Though we were all green we certainly did not look the part of Freshmen. The upper classmen greeted us with grins and giddy motions but this did not discourage these high idealed students. Everything was going smoothly, in fact, we were patting ourselves on the back that we knew so much when *brrr!* A bell sounded and then came a crash! Some of us stuck together, others strayed around in all directions, of course not the right one. A few who had managed to find one right class room, complimented themselves on their luck, but felt foolish when they heard the sweet, deep, and sonorous tones of Mr. Brothers' voice telling them to clear the hall. After a few days' entertainment for the other classes, we failed to amuse them for we held a meeting and elected Robert Flagler, President; Dorothy Morgan, Vice President, and Grace Short our Secretary and Treasurer. Miss Wells was our sponsor. In March we held our first party at Larsen's Hall where dancing and games were enjoyed till someone called "The eats are being stolen!" We then treated the tormenting crowd with shower baths and of course allowed them to have what they could get to eat.

We also helped the Seniors with the Annual by having a candy sale at which about twenty dollars was realized.

Some of the boys entered foot ball, basket ball and track and held fine prospects of being stars in the future.

In September '20 forty-nine of our class again entered D. T. H. S., nine having left us for numerous reasons. Our sponsor this year was Miss Frame and shortly after school started a class meeting was called and officers were again elected. Marian Sterns, President; Orville Brown, Vice President, and Vera Tambling, our Secretary and Treasurer.

In January we held a class party at the D. T. H. S., the teachers being our guests. Evidently we were still green for upper classmen came and tried to swipe our lunch but their efforts were in vain for they got nothing. Besides dancing and games we were entertained by Messrs. Ralph Eyer and Leslie Aye in a solo dance. We departed at ten promptly after a good time.

We were represented in athletics by Elton Christopher, Orville Brown, Fred Ambler and Ernest Rearick, who were in the second basket ball team.

September '21 saw thirty jolly Juniors enter D. T. H. S. and settled down to work. Being a very peppy bunch we called our class meeting immediately after school started. Our sponsor was Miss Anderson and she advised us wonderfully. The officers elected were Zena Scoville, President; Clarence Beatty, Vice President; Stanley Albee, Treasurer, and Wilhelmina Flagler, Secretary. Our colors were red and white, and our flower the red and white carnation. We chose for our motto, "Excelsior."

As money has always been a question for both Juniors and Seniors we decided the sooner we got at that question, the better off we would be. After settling our dues we had an inspiration to have a movie. Our first movie was "Constance Talmadge" and after its success we had a second, "Wallace Reid." About seventy-five dollars was made this way.

Then one morning the casts for the plays were picked. Three short plays were to be presented. The plays were "Owing to Maggie," "The Neighbors," and "The Helping Hand," under the direction of Miss Bissell and Miss Van Eman. The plays were a great success.

Next came our reception. My! how we worked. We trimmed up the basement recitation room till it looked like a rose garden. The supper was a grand success as were also the toasts. The program given by the Juniors representing the Seniors also made a grand impression. All left at a late hour saying they had had a good time.

We were represented in all affairs, Ralph Eyer and Les Aye in Orchestra; Grace Walton, Inez Butz, Ethel Hoffman and Margaret Bowers in Glee Club. Oh yes! Grace went to Pontiac with the Seniors in the Glee Club. Ernest Rearick, Fred Ambler, Clifford Steichen, Elton Christopher and Orville Brown represented us in Athletics. In the class championship our Junior class won, due largely to the efforts of these boys.

Twenty-five Seniors entered D. T. H. S. in 1922 and under Miss Anderson's our sponsor, and Mr. Brother's advice, we elected officers and Annual reporters. Our President elected was Vera Tambling; Vice President, Grace Walton; Secretary, Ralph Eyer, and Treasurer, Charles Mahannah. We soon sent for our rings and all seemed to think them the best yet. Money still needed, we held a Stunt night in form of a carnival and quite a sum was realized.

Our Senior play, a four act comedy, "The Undelivered Letter," was put on April 14 under the direction of Miss Eggleston. Needless to say, it was a success.

The track meet was held at Fairbury and many of our Seniors went not only in athletics but also in the Glee Clubs and the speaking.

The Junior reception was held June 2 and such a good time as we all had. Here is hoping they are treated as well by their Juniors as we.

Again we won the Class Championship, an honor which no class has thus far achieved. Orville Brown, Clifford Steichen, Elton Christopher and Ernest Rearick represented us in athletics. Ralph Eyer and Charles Mahannah were our cheer leaders and they can't be beat.

June 8 is the end of our High School career and will always be a day of remembrance to us. No matter where we are or what we are doing the memory of them will always exist.

INEZ BUTZ.

CLASS PROPHECY

It is with great pleasure that we mention our esteemed and honored fellow classman Leslie Aye, who without difficulty can turn his hand to any line of work. In fact we might add that Leslie is a "jack of all trades, but we must also make the statement that he is not master of none."

At one time he took the part of Shylock in "The Merchant of Venice," then playing in New York City. His magnificent tenor voice has charmed many an audience. Tiring of the stage he is now instructor of French in Columbia University.

Ruth Brown has taken up the teaching of physical culture. She believes in plenty of exercise—especially walking.

Arthur Baeuerle has recently sailed as a missionary to Africa to convert the savages.

We find Margaret Bower today the leading spiritualist of the country. We hope that Margaret will achieve success in her life work.

Upon entering one of the large department stores in Chicago we find Orville Brown the manager. It is needless to say that the firm of which he was a former employee could not have been placed in better hands.

Inez Butz is renowned as a national actress, playing to greatest advantage in comedies.

Harriet Blocker and Pearl Rhode have set up a fashionable dressmaking establishment in Boston. Their gowns and wraps excel even Paris models.

Mildred Constantine has entered into journalistic work. It is difficult to pick up a paper, now-a-days without its containing one of her educational articles.

Ralph Eyer is a popular chautauqua platform lecturer, his topic is "School Athletics." Considering his ability as cheer leader his audience ought not have difficulty in hearing.

Wilhelmina Flagler after studying commercial work for a number of years is now the world's champion typist.

Believing that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach Margaret Finnegan and Ethel Hoffman have opened a new Tea Room, serving all hours of the day. May their business prosper.

As a large number of occupations in this country are now open to women, Florence McConnell has proved that she can satisfactorily hold the position of city marshal. May she have no serious trouble during her energetic career.

Charles Mahannah is running for congress. His policy is one hundred per cent for the people.

Lyda Price is private secretary to a large concern in one of our noted cities. She is to be congratulated upon her business attitude and reliability.

Mildred Pool thought it best to serve the world in a practical manner. She is therefore a trained nurse, filling her place with great efficiency.

Ernest Rearick is professor of mathematics in the University of Illinois. The students have found it a difficult task to evade a lesson owing to Professor Rearick's stern discipline. He is also noted for donating numerous contributions to charitable institutions.

Zena Scoville is a movie star playing in "Love is an Awful Thing." She is second only to the former Mary Pickford.

Clifford Steichen after winning many foot ball honors during his college days is now athletic coach at Yale University.

It is with pride that we mention Vera Tambling, who is the first woman Senator of this state. We understand that her work exceeds that of former politicians.

Bernice Welch is now a teacher of dancing. Her pupils are fortunate indeed in securing training of so high an order.

Alma Walkup has set up a hairdressing establishment with beauty parlor combined. She is conducting a very prosperous business.

Grace Walton is winning much applause in the Chicago Grand Opera Company by her cultivated soprano voice. It is our wish that she may never know other than success in all her undertakings.

Gladys Wood highly approving of single blessedness has opened an institution for the benefit of old maids.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the class of '23, realizing that we are nearing the end of our conquests in the field of learning of D. T. H. S. and also being aware of the fact that unless provisions are made, our valuable assets are liable to confiscation, do hereby make our last will and testament.

To Mr. Brothers we give thanks for his helpfulness and cheerfulness which he ever gave us.

To Miss Anderson we give consent to administer Latin as we have been administered unto.

To Miss Hanson the right to hand back in number papers marked "Rewrite."

To Miss Hatfield, the teacher of things that happened since 5000 B. C., we bequeath all our civic and history notebooks.

To the Juniors—Our pep.

To the Sophs—All our bad habits they don't already have.

To the Freshies—Our brilliance.

To the Faculty—Our respect.

To D. T. H. S.—Our illustrious memory.

Wilhelmina Flagler bequeaths her ability to whisper to Thelma Grush.

Ruth Brown leaves her ability to write notes left her by "Fritz" Thompson to Catherine Steger.

Charles Mahannah bequeaths his quiet and stately manner to Louis Rabe.

Maragret Bowers bequeaths her slimness to Arden Perschnick.

Arthur Baeuerle bequeaths the old faithful alarm clock to Fred Ambler but he in turn must share it with Elton Christopher.

Margaret Finnegan bequeaths to any Junior her goodly supply of chewing gum to be found under her desk in the Senior assembly provided they in turn bequeath it to one of the following class.

Orville Brown bequeaths Cecil Jeffries fourteen inches of his height.

Vera Tambling bequeaths her sweet disposition and friendliness to Helen Diefenbach.

Florence McConnell willingly bequeaths Louise Tock her extra avoirdupois.

Grace Walton bequeaths her talkativeness to Lucille Pfeifer.

Pearl Rhode bequeaths her low (?) voice to Catherine Bannon.

Ernest Rearick leaves to Harry Nelson his talent along lines of argumentation in any class.

Gladys Wood leaves any Junior for the coming year, her ability to act.

Les Aye leaves his ability to explain himself to any member of the English IV class.

Mildred Pool bequeaths Loretta O'Neill her ability to have a good time.

Bernice Welch bequeaths to Selicia Corrigan the West.

Alma Walkup bequeaths the Miller Twins her ability to get the curl in.

Ralph Eyer bequeaths Leonard Roeder his ability to lead pep meetings.

Zena Scoville bequeaths any Junior her ability to manage.

Ethel Hoffman bequeaths her ability to cook to Erna Berger as she will soon need it.

Myldred Constantine bequeaths her retiring disposition to Antoinette McKeane.

Lyda Price bequeaths Maurice Nelson her slowness in desiring to leave the second assembly.

Harriet Blocker bequeaths her noon hour stay to those who do not seem able to get here on time.

Clifford Steichen bequeaths Marjorie Laubhan his natural marcel.

Last but not least we, the Senior Class, bequeath to the Juniors the place of honor we held for one short year, "Dignified Seniors."

Signed this day in the presence of Vera Tambling.

INEZ L. BUTZ,
RUTH M. BROWN.

CLASS POEM OF 1923

We are the class of Nineteen Twenty Three
Finest of the fine, best of all are we,
Graduation brings our parting of ways
But we'll never forget our High School days.

Here's where we learned what co-operation
Does for individual and nation
How our life's problems correctly to solve
Thereby causing us all here to resolve.

We will ever look "onward and upward"
And keep our faces turned starward;
Be honest and true, in one word "be square;"
Be moral, uprighteous and brave to dare
All things which are free from glitt'ring and glare.

VERA FRANCES TAMBLING
First comes our President, Vera T.
A very neat and precise girl is she,
A teacher good, she is planning to be,
Excelling in knowledge from A to Z.

GRACE E. M. WALTON
Next should appear our Vice President
With all her efforts on poetry bent
Trying so hard to put us all in rhyme
Has been taking up most all of her time.

CHARLES REX MAHANNAH
"Man of our money affairs" is "Chuck."
We made him the treasurer just for luck
And he has done so very well indeed,
That with our finance we will succeed.

RALPH D. J. EYER
Our secretary is Ralph Eyer
As Cheer Leader, he does oft inspire
The basket ball boys, with his loads of pep
Until they with victory are in step.

LESLIE ALEXANDER AYE
Our artist is Monsieur Leslie Aye
Who for lovely Persian rosebuds did sigh
In the operetta, Ted was his name
He's a star actor and earned lots of fame.

MARGARET LOUISE BOWER
Margaret is a tall dignified girl
In class recitations she is a pearl
She sits very straight and looks most sedate
So we, her dignity, won't underrate.

HARRIET VERONICA BLCKER
Harriet is an all-round good chum
Of Marg'ret and "Bill" and likes us all some.
She's very industrious, strives to please
And doesn't mind, if anyone does tease.

RUTH MARIE BROWN
Ruth is a most sweet lovable lass
When it comes to style she surely has class
She's winsome and neat, oft wears a pink suit.
If something she likes she always says "cute."

ORVILLE LOUIS BROWN
Orville is our own basket ball star
His fame is widely known, both near and far
Fourteen baskets in one night did he strike.
To see him the girls to Odell did Hike (?).

ARTHUR F. BAEUERLE
"Art" is the boy with the "oratund" voice
The Public Speaking teacher did rejoice
Because he could do, diaphragm breathing
Without any trouble or chest heaving.

INEZ LUCILE BUTZ
Inez, joke editor, cannot be beat
She works hard and is both careful and neat
She always is happy, kind, good, and true
And sees the bright side instead of the "blue."

MILDRED ARLENE CONSTANTINE
Mildred is one of the sweetest maidens
That ever was, with joy she ladens
Each golden hour of her many friends
We all wish her joy, we hope never ends.

MARGARET IRENE FINNEGAN
Margaret is a girl, who just adored French
She studied hard so a medal she'd wrench
For Perfect French Possible in every test
She always tries hard and so does her best.

FRANCES WILHELMINA FLAGLER
This girl takes bookkeeping, also shorthand
She surely can typewrite to "beat the band."
"Somebody's Stenog" she will be some day
We wish she'd always be happy and gay.

ETHEL M. HOFFMAN
Ethel takes lessons on her violin
For her not to practice would be a sin
She belongs to glee club and orchestra too
We think that's plenty for one girl don't you?

FLORENCE McCONNELL
Florence's spirit we all do admire
Because of her work she does not tire.
She is a nice quiet sort of a girl
Who is also a very good friend of Pearl.

MILDRED LIVINIA POOL
Mildred is a most ambitious wee girl
Who wants to get out in the business whirl
A typist she'll be, bookkeeper maybe
We don't know yet, but, in time we will see.

LYDA VIOLA PRICE
Lyda has always the same smile for you
In trouble or joy, which shows she's true blue
In public speaking, so hard she did try
To overcome all things and so "get by."

ERNEST MILTON REARICK
Ernest is a boy who paints the houses
And in all hearts admiration rouses
Because he keeps up with all his school work
And "outside" duties does not even shirk.

PEARL F. RHODE
Pearl is the girl who most every day
Comes via the faithful B. P. & J.
She has an ideal, an earnest endeavor
The wish of our class is success to her.

CLIFFORD STEICHEN
"Tiff" is the captain of our foot ball team
For him not to score would seem like a dream
He's quick, agile, keen, polite and serene
And certainly'd look well on a movie screen.

ZENA MARY SCOVILLE

Zena, president of Girls Hiking Club
In our Basket Ball team she was a "sub"
She's editor of the Annual too
So we know you'll enjoy reading it through.

ALMA MAY WALKUP

Alma is one of our smallest members
We oft wonder if she still remembers
Senior Play Practice, in which she took part
And learned all her lines and phrases by heart.

GLADYS ELLEN WOOD

Gladys is a girl of whom we believe
Would always a friend in trouble relieve
She's cheerful as well as helpful to others
And considers us as "fellow brothers."

BERNICE EILEEN WELCH

Bernice has most always a smiling face
And nearly always wins a high place
In the commercial contests held each week
She will not find it hard her fame to seek.

Our tale is told, as far as we know
We hope each day that better we'll grow
We hope to always carry this vision
And seek each day for knowledge and wisdom.
When you see us all together again
We will be no doubt women and men
But when we're scattered by land or sea
Forget not the class of twenty three.

—*—

EPITAPHS

While in the graveyard, one day I strolled,
I came upon the graves of classmates old
And I did read on the stones now so gray
The following epitaphs of those far away.

VERA TAMBLING

Here lies Miss Vera, the physics teacher
Who during her life did marry a preacher
He at her funeral, sad, did preside
And vowed he'd never take another bride.

GRACE WALTON

At this place doth lie, the body of Grace
Who, with a fast train, tried to run a race
It makes us sad and we have to cry
Because this race had to turn out a tie.

CHARLES MAHANNAH

Under this stone doth lie our poor Chuck
Who, just 'cause he died, seemed all out of luck
And all his life he just drove a wee Ford
Now all that is left of it is a board.

RALPH EYER

One cold night after a basket ball game
Ralph Eyer said his voice felt kind of lame
Then when the game was a long time past
We found that poor Ralph had hollered his last.

LESLIE AYE

Here lies the body of long Leslie Aye
It was a shock how he really did die
We know you can't help but sadly to cry
For in an aeroplane he tried to fly.

ORVILLE BROWN

Orville Brown was an ambitious nice lad
A great deal of good and not any bad
So it was with tears that we just at dawn
Realized that he had from us gone.

HARRIET BLOCKER

Here lies our classmate Harriet Blocker
A parachute we sent but could not stop her
So now with many tears and no laughter
We lay her down in this earthly locker.

MARGARET BOWER

Here lies the remains of Margaret Bower
She went outdoors, got caught in a shower
And now we must pay, tribute to her book
And in it each day, we'll all give a look.

RUTH BROWN

This spot marks the last resting place of Ruth
Mourned by all classmates and that's the truth
Beloved wife she was of poor Johnnie Blaine
We hope she's not looking for him in vain.

ARTHUR BAEUERLE

Here lies Arthur Baeuerle, under this board
He looked up the exhaust of his old Ford
The poor boy did not know it was loaded
And the treacherous thing went and exploded.

MILDRED CONSTANTINE

Here lies the remains of M. Constantino
She lost her heart over Rodolf Val'tino
He was a star in the long, long ago
She fell for him dancing in Chicago.

INEZ BUTZ

Here lies Inez, she died in a queer way
Tried with an electric machine to play
And this is the reason simple enough!
She proved electricity "does its stuff."

WILHELMINA FLAGLER

Wilhelmina has left us long time since
She fell in the creek and herself did rinse
We know that she is as happy can be
Because she the bright side of life did see.

MARGARET FINNEGAN

Here lies the last of Margaret Finnegan
We will never see her like here again
She married a man by the name of Coley
And chose for her bridesmaid Miss Pearl Rhode.

ETHEL HOFFMAN

Ethel walked through life with a broken heart
We wondered who caused it some say 'twas Art
She was a girl who did all that was right
And so has attained a great spiritual height.

FLORENCE McCONNELL

This is the body of a lass who went
Always to Sunday school when she was sent
Thereby being good and always devout
She'll be remembered as a good scout.

LYDA PRICE

Here we lay Lyda with much reflection
She possessed a million dollar complexion
But as we stand here and softly sigh
We know beauty or not that all must die.

MILDRED POOL
Here lies the body of Miss Mildred Pool
A graduate of Dwight Township High School
One day she was riding in her own car
And ran into a post and hit for a star.

ERNEST REARICK
Here lies Ernie Rearick the noted Sheik
In a score of ways he had Rodolf beat
Now over him softly the birds do peep
And numerous damsels come here and weep.

PEARL RHODE
Here in sad repose sleeps poor dear dead Pearl
In a Ford car she took one great big whirl
And as we stand here so sadly weeping
The days are recalled of Public Speaking.

ZENA SCOVILLE
Here lies the body of Zena the vamp
As Hiking girl she many miles did tramp
Until one day when she, was far away
A heavy motor truck got in her way

CLIFFORD STEICHEN
Here lies the body of Clifford Steichen
In athletics he went so fastly dashing
That he came back with medals all flashing
Hence in his grave our tears go a splashing.

ALMA WALKUP
Here lies a woman of no little fame
Countless young men she easily did tame
But like all the rest her day too is done
And her race in this life she has quickly run.

BERNICE WELCH
Here among trees and in calmest peace
Slumbers the body of our poor Bernice
As the wind whistles through the leafy trees
We seem to hear typing on golden keys

GLADYS WOOD
Here lies the body of beloved Gladys
Her death indeed doth sadden and grieve us
But we all do know what was her sad fate
So on her stone we just inscribe the date.

CHARLES MAHANNAH.
GRACE WALTON.

CLASS SONG

(Tune: "Tomorrow")

We're Seniors, we're Seniors, we're happy as can be,
We're Seniors, we're Seniors, graduating you see,
And if you want a peppy bunch,
We'll gladly give you just a hunch—
You'll always find it in the class of '23
Best old class D. T. H. S. will ever see.
Seniors, we're Seniors, the best class in the school,
We're Seniors who never break a rule.
Somehow, we just can't wait for a new school now,
We're graduating anyhow.
Just the same we're happy, 'cause we're all Seniors now.

MYLDRED CONSTANTINE.

Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Weep and you weep alone,
For this sad old earth, must borrow its mirth,
As it has trouble enough of its own.





Alpha Guller



Melba Grush



Clifford Stecher
Elton Christophers



Loretta O'Neill



Lillian Nelson



Daniel Costello



Louise Tock



Melvin Worby



Harry Nelson



Dean Christophers



Maudie Couglin



Maurice Nelson



Zola Good



John Tupper



Lillian Paasico



Louis Rabe



Audrey Tapsholtz



Cecile Jefferies



Cecelia Foster



Basal Ahlben



Mary Berple



Clarence Graham



Ralph Brown



Solicia Conugan



Inge Stahlpiper



Mable Mihalp



Andor Paschick



Geneva Beatty

JUNIOR NOTES

FRESHMAN 1920-1921

In September, 1920, about fifty "green" Freshmen marched into the assembly all confused, not knowing what to do or how to act. All eyes were turned on them.

About the first thing they did was to have a class meeting for the purpose of electing officers. Ruth Hildreth was elected President; Clarence Graham, Vice President; Helen Worby, Secretary. After this meeting they felt themselves quite advanced. Being so "green" they had to have two sponsors which were Miss Hatfield and Mr. Wetzell.

Near the end of their Freshman year they got up "pep" enough to have a picnic.

The Freshmen weren't represented much in the activities of the school, but they got a start. Due to the pep of a few of the girls they had the fun of having a basketball team.

SOPHOMORES 1921-1922

The Sophomores were all glad to get back to school because they didn't feel as though they were going to be laughed at. The first thing they did was to have a class meeting. The following officers were elected: President, Clarence Graham; Vice President, Louise L. Tock; Secretary, Meta Paulsen, Francis West, and Treasurer, Audrey L. Tambling. They selected the iris for the class flower and purple and gold for the class colors. The motto chosen was "Seize the Opportunity." Miss Prestley was their sponsor.

The Sophomores were so rushed for time that they didn't have any parties until around Thanksgiving. A few of the members of the class decorated the first floor with pumpkins, corn stalks, etc. After playing games and dancing, lunch was served. The class was fortunate enough not to lose any of it.

At the end of the year all members had become quite business-like because they could see that if they didn't they would be left.

The boys were very well represented in all athletic activities, many of them receiving D's. The girls also kept up playing basket ball. The girls on the team were Helen Worby, Selicia Corrigan, Ruth Hildreth, Mable Milhahn and Louise L. Tock.—L. L. T.

JUNIORS 1922-1923

A Junior meeting was called a few weeks after school opened for the purpose of electing officers for the class. Louise L. Tock was elected President; Audrey L. Tambling, Vice President; Clarence W. Graham, Treasurer, and Lillian M. Nelson, Secretary.

The same colors, blue and gold, were again chosen as class colors. We also kept the iris as our class flower.

The question of dues was also voted on and twenty-five cents was the amount to be paid at the beginning of every six weeks.

Juniors and Seniors are always troubled for money. During the year we had three movies: Richard Barthelmess in "The Seventh Day," Harold Lloyd in "Grandma's Boy" and Marion Davies in "When Knighthood Was in Flower." Everyone worked hard(?) to sell the tickets. One member of the class sold over 100 tickets each time.

The Juniors were well represented in foot ball, basket ball and base ball. Basil Ambler, Rabe, Anderson, Holbrook, Perschnick and Condon played in most of the foot ball games. "Dud" and "Tubby" always played on first team of basket ball while Anderson and Rabe played on second team.

Many Juniors took part in Glee Clubs, both boys and girls.

There are quite a number of Junior girls belonging to the Hiking Club. During bad weather the girls played basket ball and the Juniors that played on the team are: Helen Worby, Mable Milhahn, Selicia Corrigan, Louise L. Tock.



SOPHOMORE NOTES

When the roll was taken September sixth, there were fifty lively Sophomores, this being about one-half of our number when we were Freshmen. Although we are only fifty in number we are strong in feeling.

The first Sophomore meeting of the year 1922-1923 was called by the retiring President, Candace Robinson, for the purpose of electing officers. Those who received offices were: George Flagler, President; Ethel Gibbons, Vice President; Esther Erickson, Treasurer, and Margaret Koehnlein, Secretary. Committees were appointed who were to plan entertainment and food for a picnic for the following Friday. Dues of fifteen cents a month were decided on.

The picnic held the following Friday was in the woods two and one-half miles west of town. It was attended by thirty members who met in front of the school house at four o'clock and were taken in six automobiles to the woods. Games were played and red-haws were searched for, after which was served a delicious lunch consisting of sandwiches, baked beans, potato salad, pickles, olives, fruit, cookies and lemonade. The members who attended were then taken back to town very tired but all admitted that they had enjoyed a good time.

A second meeting was called November eighth by the president. The treasurer read her report and the names of those who had not paid their dues. The minutes were read and approved. Margaret Koehnlein and Ethel Gibbons were appointed to interview Mr. Brothers when we might have a party. Dorothy Walton, Helen Long, Elmer Davis and Fred Patterson were named as the entertainment committee. Aliela Neth, Helen Brown, Ludwig Kern, and La Verne Mamer were to act as the refreshment committee. Orange and black for colors with the tiger lily for the class flower were chosen.

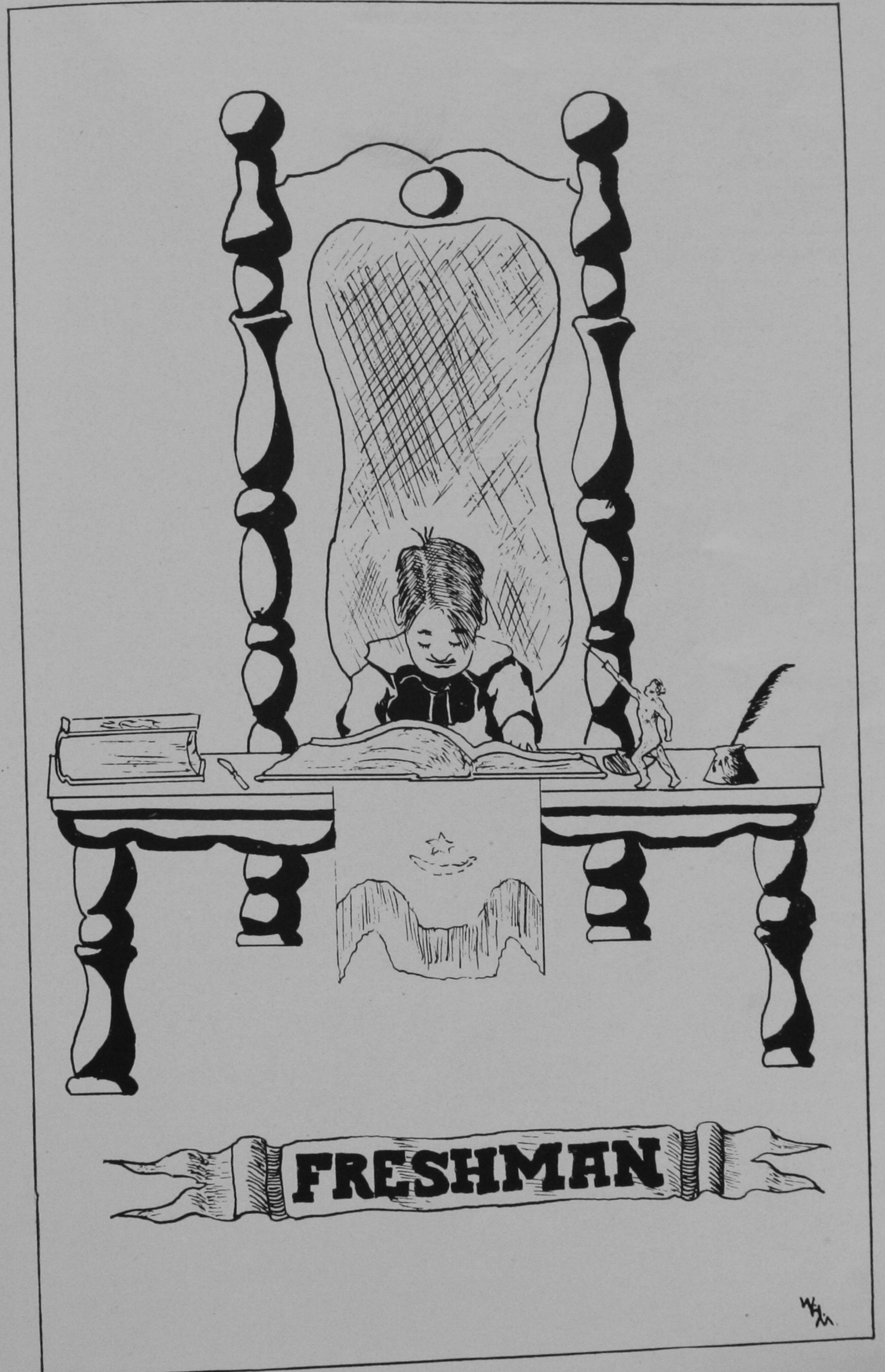
The party was attended by a number of the members of the Sophomore class. Bunco and dancing were the main entertainment in the early part of the evening. Then a program was given in the assembly by the members of the entertainment committee. First a shadow show was given entitled, "A Small Boy at a Dime Museum." Next personal characteristics were told about the members of the class and were very well illustrated by the members of the entertainment committee. These were all original and showed a great deal of talent on the part of the committee. Then delicious refreshments were served consisting of sandwiches, pickles, cookies, fruit salad, cocoa and marshmallows. Several Junior and Senior boys adorned the windows with their faces while the lunch was being served. They enjoyed very much the "scraps" which were given them by the teachers. The teachers present were Miss Hatfield, the class sponsor, Miss Bissell and Miss Lynn.

Several meetings were urged by the officers later for the purpose of collecting the class dues.

—*—

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL

- I am the birthplace of knowledge.
- I am the cradle of democracy.
- I am the kindergarten of fame.
- I am the leveler of mankind.
- I am the strength of industry.
- I am the foundation of citizenship.
- I am the doom of superstition, ignorance and anarchy.
- I am the bulwark of government.
- I am the salvation of America.
- I am the hope of the world.
- I am the public school.

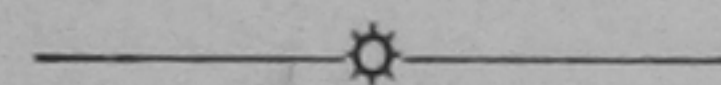


SOPHOMORES

Eckhart Anderson
 James Bannon
 Lillian Beier
 Agnes Broderick
 Helen Brown
 Helen Long
 Helen Diefenbach
 Francis Brumbach
 Harold Condon
 James Costello
 Elmer Davis
 Esther Erickson
 George Flagler
 Helen French
 Ethel Gibbons

Elizabeth Graves
 Hazel Grush
 Dudley Holbrook
 Clement Steichen
 Merle Jeffries
 Josephine Kelch
 Esther Kepplinger
 Ludwig Kern
 Grace Kime
 Margaret Koehnlein
 Paul Landers
 La Verne Mamer
 Wayne Martin
 Luella Miller
 Rosella Miller

Marcella Mulligan
 Adeline Nelson
 Arthur Nelson
 Aleila Neth
 Fred Patterson
 Meta Paulsen
 James Peterson
 Lucille Pfeifer
 Bruce Rearick
 Candace Robinson
 Leonard Roeder
 Cyrus Schrotberger
 Lionel Snyder
 Catherine Steger
 Dorothy Walton
 Harold Wilson

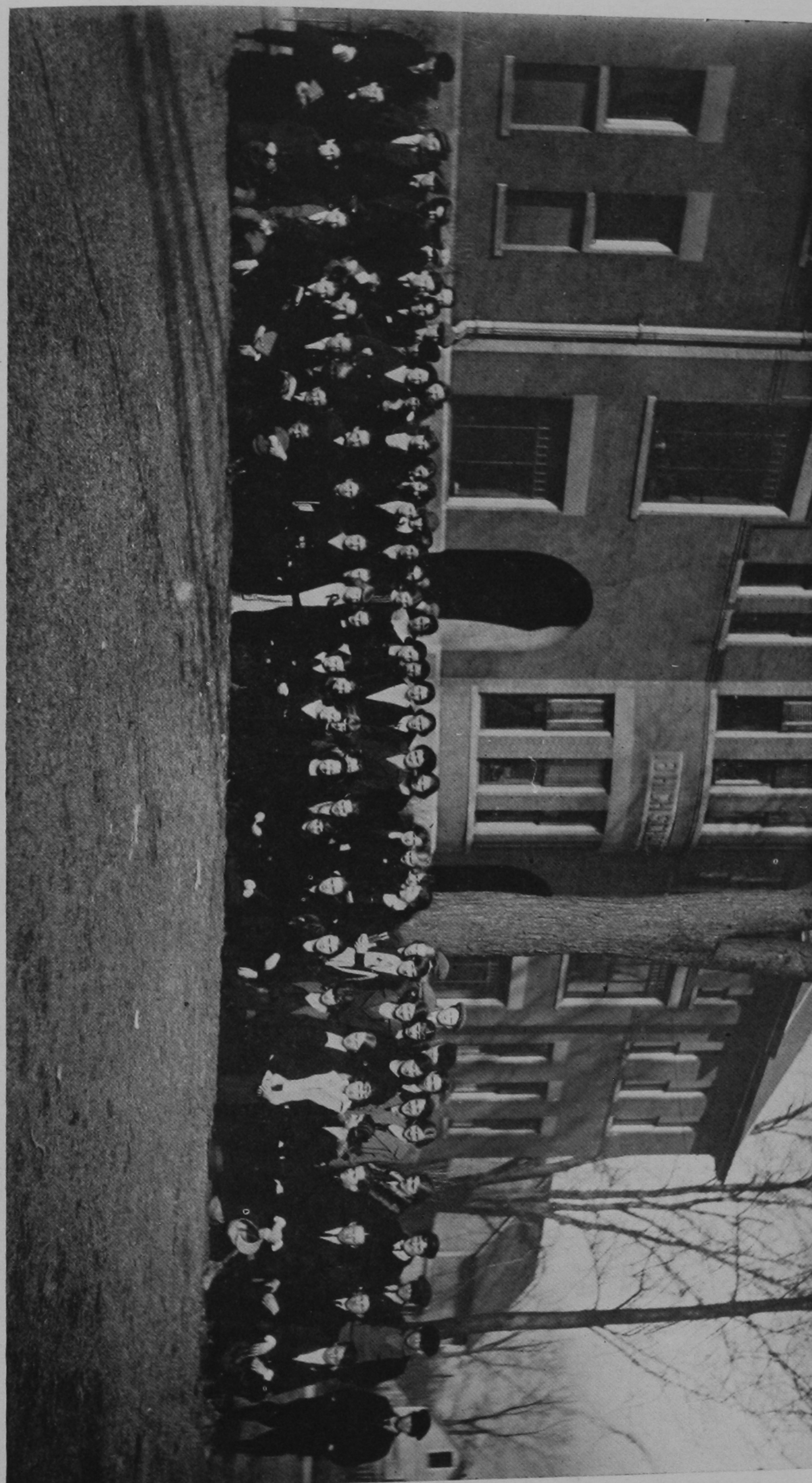


FRESHMEN

C. J. Ahern, Jr.
 Florence Anderson
 Raymond Anderson
 Opal Armstrong
 Catherine Bannon
 Billy Blaine
 Mary Ella Blaine
 John Blaine
 Ruth Blitstein
 Lewis Blocker
 Barbara Boston
 Cyril Burns
 Erna Burger
 Edna Burkhart
 Ella Mae Butz
 Arthur Christensen
 Marie Christensen
 Elmer Christopher
 Raymond Christopher
 Frank Clausen
 Phyllis Cummings
 Esther Davidsen
 Carroll Dawson
 Lenore Devereaux
 Lisle Dixon
 Sylvester Doran
 Ralph Duffy
 Edna Edmunds
 Joe Erbland
 Celia Finnegan
 Fred Foersterling
 Tony Fratia
 Leona French

Paul Geis
 Aleita Grady
 Mary Hagerty
 Edward Halloran
 Cyril Hanlon
 Richard Heinan
 Lee Hildreth
 Clara Hobbs
 Edith Hoffman
 Francis Horton
 Ella Jeffries
 Clara Jensen
 Lilly Jensen
 Margaret Kelch
 Clifford Kelch
 Rudolf Kepplinger
 Edna Landers
 Bud Landers
 Marjorie Laubhan
 Ralph Laubhan
 Betty Lester
 Louise Lower
 Henry McConnell
 Antoinette McKoane
 John McWilliams
 Anna Metz
 Ellen Metz
 Walter Milhahn
 Walter Miller
 Rose Mulligan
 Catherine Nelson
 Martelus Nelson
 Rose Nelson

Sylvia Nelson
 Henrietta Niesen
 Henry O'Neill
 Thomas O'Niell
 William O'Neil
 Harold Orr
 Dorothy Oughton
 Philip Rearick
 John Reynolds
 Logan Roeder
 Betty Virginia Smith
 Helen Smith
 Ralph Sodini
 Vera Stahl
 Otto Stahlman
 John Steichen
 Raymond Sterns
 Ernest Swanson
 Alvin Simantel
 Anna Slattery
 Juanita Snyder
 Gabriella Solotti
 Victor Sondergaard
 Richard Steichen
 Gladys Telford
 Hazel Telford
 Anna Thompson
 Mary Jane Thompson
 Lorena Tuffs
 Ella Welch
 Harold Wilkinson
 Iola Williamson
 Ruth Zingrebe



FRESHMAN NOTES

Listen, dear readers, and you shall hear
The history of our Freshman year.
On the fifth of September, in twenty two,
Sixty of us, (green was our hue)
Assembled at High School without a fear.

We said to our friends: "We're not afraid
Of studies or teachers"—but just the same
I notice we all the rules obeyed
As we started on our journey toward fame.
The Sophs endeavored to haze us
To which we submitted without a fuss
And after a week of timidity,
We lost our air of humility
In exchange for joy or solemnity.

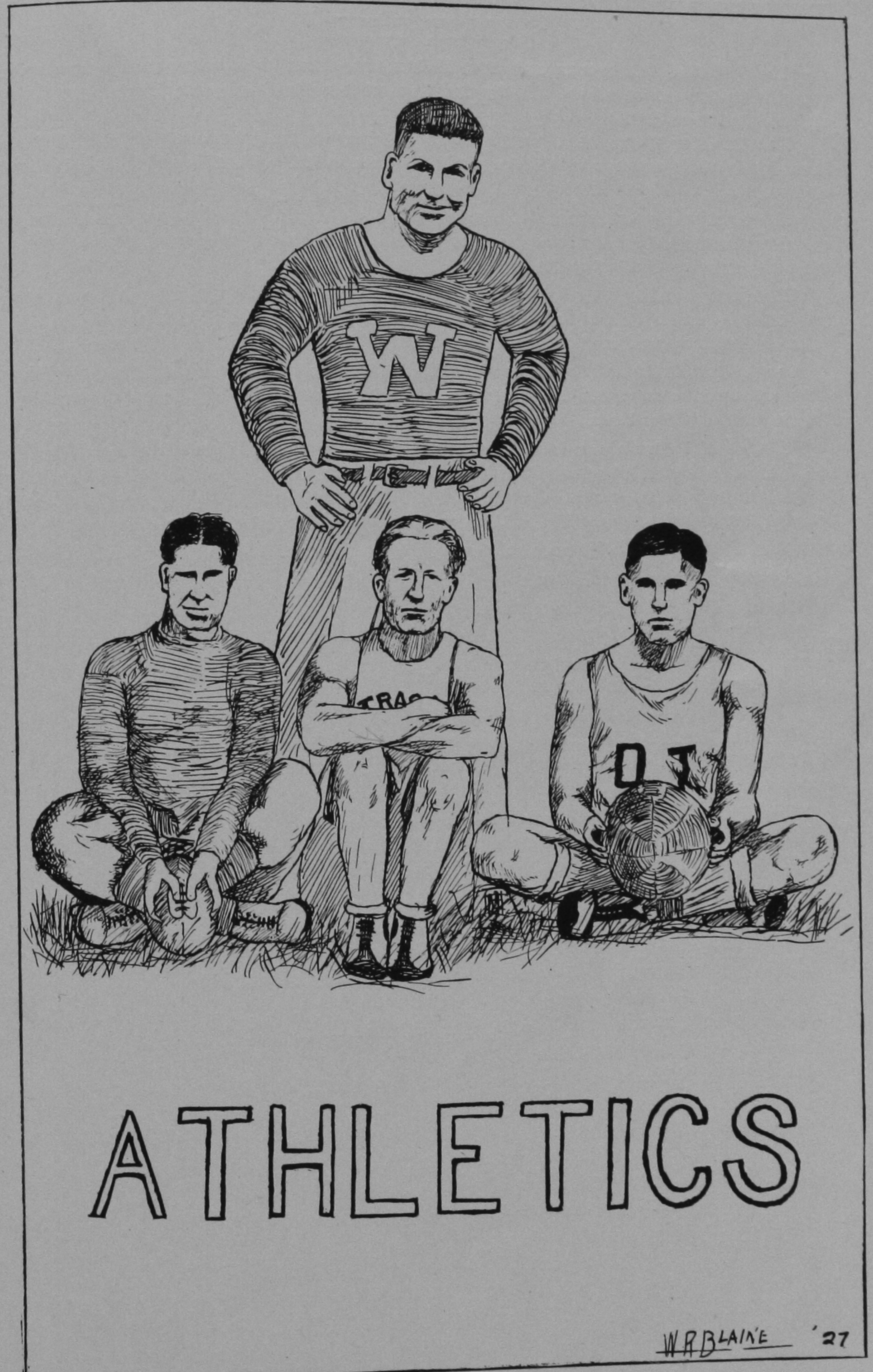
Then came a day when we all thought
Class officers certainly should be sought.
So when at last the clock struck four
And all of the classes now were o'er
Each member of the Freshman class
To the little red school house made a dash
Presiding o'er this mighty mass
Were our sponsors the Misses Bissell and Lynn.
The presidency "Yow" did win
Vice president was Harold Orr
(About that time some boys were shown the door)
The secretaryship fell to Ella
And for treasurer we elected Clara.
Next we decided what amount
For our dues each one should pay
Every month on a particular day
All agreed one dime t'would be,
A sum the treasurer could count.

October days were so glorious
They made us long to have a frolic
So we planned to give a picnic
To make the Sophomores envious.
After the invitations were sent
Off to the woods in cars we went
To spend the remainder of the day
In just the merriest sort of way.
Then nothing possibly could beat
The delicious lunch that we did eat.
All had a fine time, so they say.

Meanwhile the days and weeks passed by
And the first exams were drawing nigh
About this time we lost some class mates
Who were destined for other fates
Than in Halls of Knowledge to sigh.
Meanwhile, in a hurry fled December
With vacation o'er, you remember
Lo! our first semester exams came
Which brought fear and dread to every member.
After all was over, eighth graders in name,
Fifteen strong came to join our ranks
Whom we welcomed without any pranks.
The seventeenth of February
Brought our party most merry
With favors and Valentine hearts
And a cupid with his darts.

So through the year Freshman were we
And so through the year our work was done
While we waited for summer to have our fun.
In the fall Sophomores we hope to be
Yet, through all our four years in Dwight High
We would remember our Freshman year.

MARY ELLA BLAINE.



WRBLAINE '27

FOOT BALL

The 1922 foot ball season opened with but four letter men out; practice was under way the first week of school and by the time of the Bradley game, September 30, all of the suits were in use.

The Bradley game was rough in spots due to the excessive fumbling but the Green and White never were in danger, the game ended with the score 24-0, in favor of Dwight.

The next week was spent in ironing out such rough spots as the coach thought necessary so that the team met the Pontiac team with much more pep and fight than was shown in the Bradley game.

The wet ground and the pouring rain which made passes very uncertain and shifts very slow, coupled with a few decisions of a doubtful official, handicapped the light green and white squad and enabled their heavier rivals to run up a 19-6 margin.

Coach Wetzel's tribe of warriors "buckled" down to hard work and "put the skids" under Chenoa the next week. Continuing the streak of luck, they beat Lockport by a 33-0 score two weeks later.

In spite of the rain our team celebrated Armistice Day at Forrest where the game was played on a field some spots of which were ankle deep in water and it continued to rain throughout the game. Because of the slippery ground, Dancy was able to get away with two long runs. The final score was Forrest 12, Dwight 0.

Dwight won the final game of the season by trimming Wenona, 44-0, on Nov. 18.

The "D" men are as follows:

CAPTAIN STEICHEN—Half Back.

"Cliff" was a heady, hard-hitting, ground gainer who kept the team going at top speed.

FRED AMBLER—Half Back.

"Ted" could kick as well as hit the line.

BASIL AMBLER—Full Back.

"Tubby," or the "Human Tank," plowed the opponent's line for a gain every time he was called.

DUDLEY HOLBROOK—Quarter Back.

"Dud" could pass and get plays off in a snappy manner.

ARDEN PERSCHNICK—Center.

Arden was a sure passing center and could put the ball in the right place at the right time.

ERNEST REARICK—Tackle.

"Ernie" gave the opponents something to worry about every play.

LOUIS RABE—Guard.

"Louie" could clear out a hole for the backs on each play.

EJNAR ANDERSON—Guard.

"Ejnie" made life miserable for the opposing center, guards and quarter back in each game.

BRUCE REARICK—Tackle.

Bruce was the hardest and surest tackler on the team.

WALTER MILLER—End.

"Yow" could circle the opposing end fast enough to stop most of the plays that came around his end.

ELTON CHRISTOPHER—End.

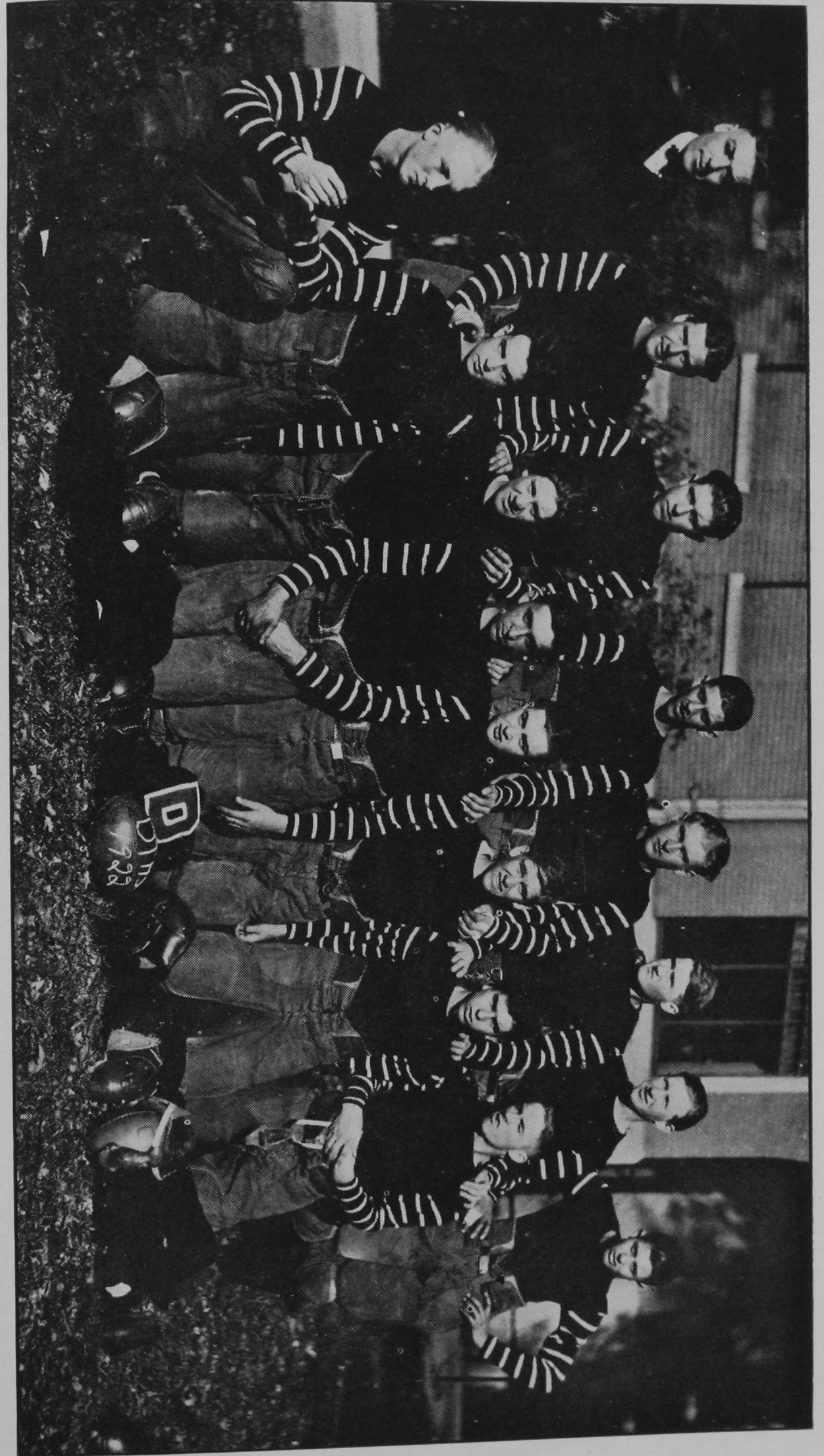
"Christy" was a wonder when it came to grabbing long forward passes.

ELMER DAVIS—End.

Good tackling, and good interference was Elmer's strong points.

The Subs—Harold Condon, Paul Landers, Tony Fratia, John Blaine and Raymond Anderson.

Fred Ambler, Cliff Steichen, Basil Ambler, Dudley Holbrook, Arden Perschnick, Harold Condon, Louis Rabe, Ejnar Anderson, Ernest Rearick, Bruce Rearick, Walter Miller, Elton Christopher, Elmer Davis, John Blaine, Tony Fratia, Coach Arbon Wetzel.



BASKET BALL

On September 23 there was a call for basket ball recruits to which about 25 men responded. There were prospects of having the best team that Dwight has had in years for Coach Wetzel had very good material from which to pick in addition to the four letter men and three subs who were back. There was hard practice for two weeks when the team left for their first game at Mazon. It was a close game but Dwight won 13-12. After that the team got under way and won six games in succession.

The Green and White met their first defeat at the hands of Forrest, Dwight's old rival. This was a close game and Forrest only won in the last few minutes. The score was 17-16. The team promised sure defeat to Forrest when they came to Dwight.

Dwight's second defeat came at El Paso. The team was tired from the long ride and from the two previous games that week and couldn't get going. The third defeat was at Morris. This was a rough game and due to the cold ride going over the team couldn't get going right and with the help of the referee, Dwight was beaten 17-15. The team then won the rest of the games on the schedule.

On March 2, the team left for Joliet to participate in the District Tournament. Their first game was with Blue Island at 11 o'clock March 3. Blue Island was slated as a very strong team but Dwight outclassed them and won the game by the one sided score of 26-8. Quoting the Joliet Herald: "Holbrook was Dwight's tower of strength while Christopher, his running mate, showed exceptionally good floor work." The next game was with Kankakee, a fresh team, they having drawn a bye in the first round. Dwight outclassed Kankakee but were not able to run true to form because of the game in the morning and were beaten 17-13.

On March tenth, the members of the basket ball team enjoyed a banquet given by the Girls Hiking Club.

The captain of the team for the season, Elton Christopher, played an exceptionally fine game as right-forward throughout the year. He exhibited splendid floor work passing the ball to his team mates thus showing a spirit of unselfish co-operation. He exhibited ability to be in the right place at the right time. His individual goal score, while not the highest, numbering 53 field baskets, six free throws, shows a record very high for running forward.

Holbrook, left forward, leads in scoring points for the team. Out of seventeen games he made a record of 68 field goals and 27 free throws. His basket shooting was exceptionally fine and worthy of much praise.

Brown as center made 56 field goals and 6 free throws. When either "Bud" or "Dud" had possession of the ball, Dwight could usually add two more points to their score.

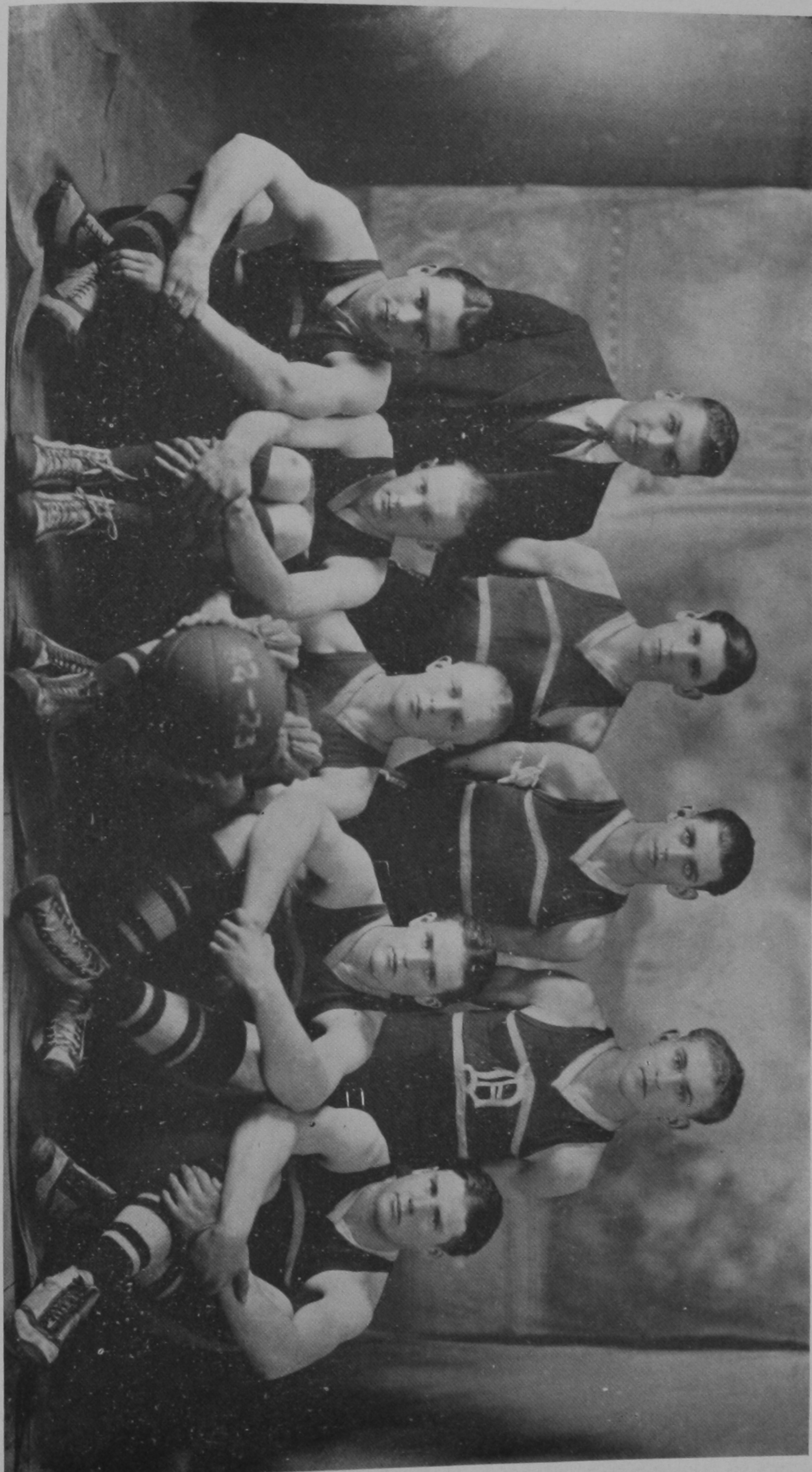
"Tiff" and "Tubby" as guards exhibited splendid team work and spoiled many a basket of the opponents. Tubby was always on the job, acting as a veritable stone wall for his forward.

Other players who acted as subs and who did good work in the several games they played were Fred Ambler, George Flagler, Elmer Davies, Louis Rabe, Logan Ketcham and Ejnar Anderson.

Although each year at Commencement time there is a loss of first team men; the team next year will not be able to boast of having a "Tiff" and "Bud" to help roll up a score for the Green and White. That we hope the new material probably chosen from the above players will make a winning team for the D. T. H. S. is our sincere wish.

The score for the basket ball season of 1922-23 is as follows:

Dwight, 13—Mazon, 12 There	Dwight, 15—El Paso, 43 There
Dwight, 31—Odell, 24 Here	Dwight, 48—Mazon, 28 Here
Dwight, 35—St. Paul, 28 There	Dwight, 44—Odell, 14 There
Dwight, 23—Morris, 17 Here	Dwight, 25—Saunemin, 15 Here
Dwight, 31—Saunemin, 16 Here	Dwight, 19—Forrest, 15 Here
Dwight, 31—El Paso, 17 Here	Dwight, 15—Morris, 17 There
Dwight, 16—Forrest, 17 There	Dwight, 31—Gardner, 26 There
Dwight, 19—Gardner, 17 Here	Dwight, 28—Blue Island, 8 Joliet
Dwight, 30—St. Paul, 11 Here	Dwight, 13—Kankakee, 17 Joliet



Elton Christopher, Basil Ambler, Fred Ambler, Clifford Steichen, George Flagler, Logan Ketcham, Dudley Holbrook, Orville Brown, Coach Arbon Wetzel.

TRACK

The dual track meet with Odell this year proved a great success, not only in handing Odell a decisive defeat but in giving the students and town folks an idea of the sterling caliber of our track and field men. The two teams were handicapped by the condition of the track and by the light April shower. Dwight also felt the loss of our star man, Fred Ambler, who had the misfortune of having the mumps.

The first race, the 50 yard dash, was won by Rabe, Eyer taking second only a foot behind and Imrie of Odell third, two yards in the rear. The time, $5\frac{2}{3}$ seconds, is the best time ever made on this track and ties the county record. The second race was the mile run, in which Dwight took all three places with Anderson, Erbland and R. Steichen, first, second and third respectively. Time, 5 minutes, 59 seconds.

Rabe copped the 100 yard dash with Eyer running neck and neck to the finish. Speers of Odell took third. The time was $11\frac{1}{5}$ seconds.

The shot put was the next event. Imrie of Odell showed fine form and won with 39 feet, 10 inches. B. Ambler easily took second while Whiteside of Odell took third.

Holbrook took the honors in the high jump, stepping over the bar at 60 inches. As "Dud" did good work in the high jump this year we expect much of him next year. Two Odell men, Fonger and Bashore, took second and third. H. Orr who won much applause by his fine jumping is predicted to be a "coming star."

The 220 yard dash was won by E. Christopher, Spiers of Odell coming in second and J. Blaine third. Time, 24 seconds.

In the pole vault, Fred Ambler was again greatly missed as he consistently vaults 9 feet, 6 inches. Fonger and Ermbach of Odell took first and second while Orr took third. Height, 8 feet, 6 inches.

Odell took first in the discus, Imrie taking first with Rabe and B. Ambler close behind. The distance was 95 feet, 8 inches.

The 440 was run on a wet track. E. Christopher took first place, C. Steichen second and Whiteside, third. Whiteside led to the 220 mark where his lead was overcome by Christopher, who finished in 58 seconds.

J. Erbland sprang a great surprise by winning the 880 yard in fine style. Speirs of Odell was second and Anderson, third. Time, $2:40\frac{1}{2}$. Odell forfeited the broad jump. The total points of the meet were: Odell, 33; Dwight, 56.

ELTON CHRISTOPHER.

FOUR YEARS FROM NOW WE WONDER IF—

- Ruth will still be going with John?
- If Mr. Brothers will still be Professor here?
- If the students will stop at the drinking fountain as often as we do?
- If they will still use this school building?
- And if so, where will they put the Freshmen?

Mr. Brothers (in Economics)—"What is the economic condition of the country when a person will snow ball one who is unable to defend himself?"

Clarence G.—"Class Antagonism."

"Why did they make the finger on the hand of the Statue of Liberty only eleven inches long?"

"I don't know."

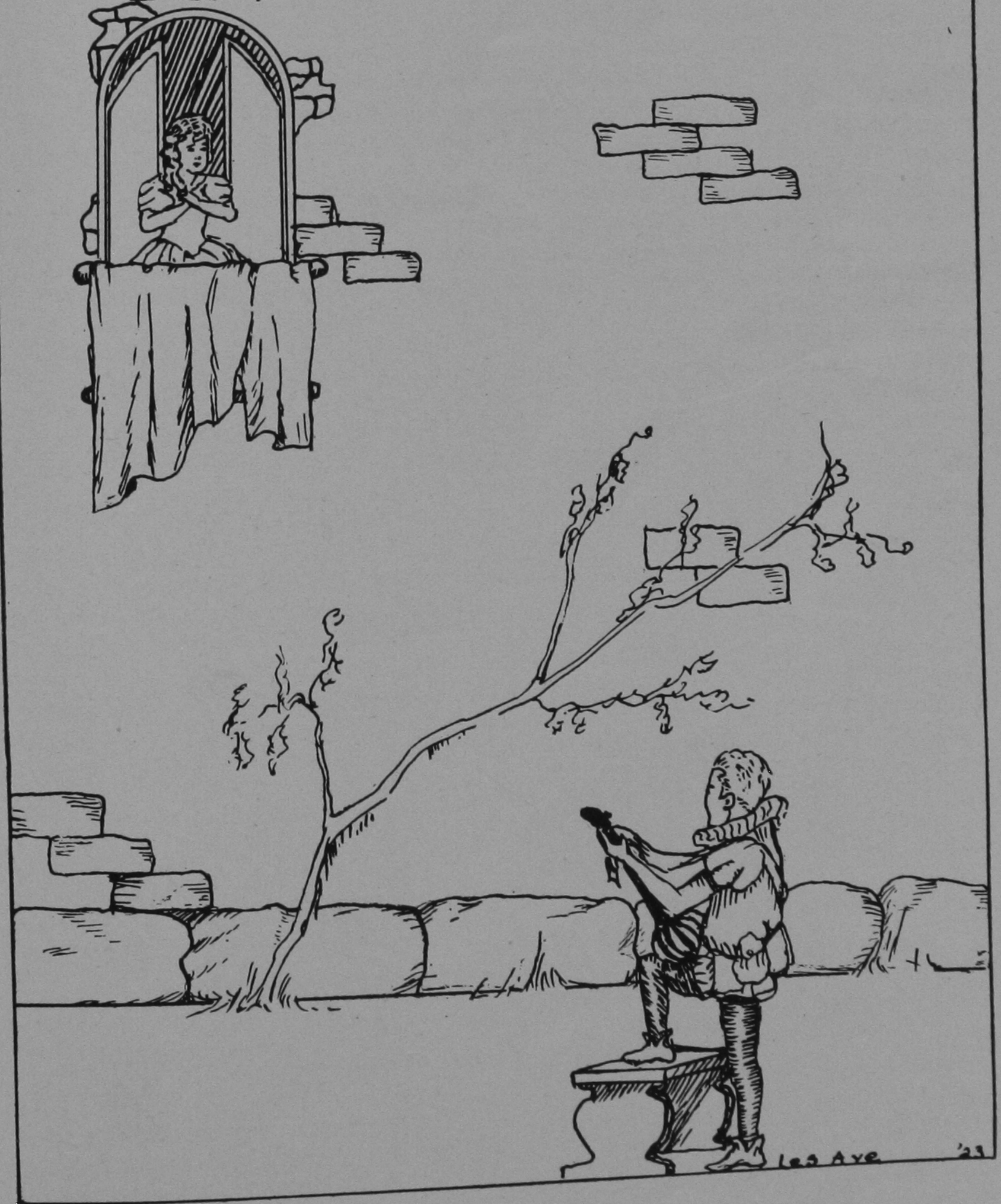
"If it had been an inch longer, it would have been a foot."

It was the first day of school and Miss Hubbard was seating the Freshmen up front. Inez B. came in and Miss Hubbard called, "If you're a Freshman don't sit there—Oh! I see you're a Senior. The idea of Seniors bobbing their hair. It's like the case of the old man who left at home a grandmother, came home and found a granddaughter. Oh! Well, I like bobbed hair."

Dramatics

and

Literary



THE RUDDER

PUBLISHED BY THE 1923 SENIOR CLASS, D. T. H. S.

Editor	Zena Scoville	Local Editor	Ruth Brown
Business Manager	Ralph Eyer	Jokes	Inez Butz
Art Editor	Leslie Aye	Calendar	Wilhelmina Flagler

We, the members of The Rudder Staff of 1923, have put forth our best efforts to make this book a success so that it may serve as a remembrance of a happy, ambitious, successful year at Dwight Township High School.

WHY WE NEED A NEW HIGH SCHOOL

Who said that Dwight does not need a new high school? If such a person should come up to the high school today, he would certainly change his mind, even if he were not in the habit of doing so. The question might be asked, "Why would visitors change their minds? What would they see that would make them do it?"

They would see the Seniors and most of the Juniors (as many as there is room for) in the second recitation room, while the rest of the Juniors must be satisfied with sitting in the "large" assembly with the Sophomores and Freshmen. When the new Freshies came in high school in February, where were they put? They had to sit in the laboratory, or the "first" recitation room, until a few more seats could be crowded into the assembly. About this time some unselfish boys thought they would quit school to make room for the Freshies.

If the number of high school students increases as much in the next few years as it has in the last two or three, we are silently wondering how many more recitation rooms will be changed into assemblies for the "bunch." All of the recitation rooms will be over crowded study rooms and a few more "little red school houses" will have to be built. Do you think it adds to the beauty and prestige of the Dwight High School to have a number of such ornamental buildings comprise the D. T. H. S.?

During school hours a school building was never thought to be a place for exercise, except for the brain, but the boys and girls of the high school know how much exercise they get walking from the first period class in the basement recitation room to the very top, up four or five flights of stairs, to the second period class, after which they go over to the annex or the "red school house," (as it is called) to the next class. This latter walk is very enjoyable during a snow storm or hard rain storm.

Some of the Seniors say, "Oh, well, we don't care. We won't be here any more anyway." But deep down in their hearts they want Dwight to have an attractive, up-to-date school where subsequent classes, with a large enrollment, will put Dwight on the educational and athletic map.

And we cannot forget our superintendent who is certainly doing his bit toward bettering our school and who has given the Dwight school system a high place in educational circles. We all have great hopes for the future of Dwight from a scholastic standpoint and the best way to realize our aspirations will be to see a new high school building in our town.—Wilhelmina Flagler.

WHAT GOOD IS A HIGH SCHOOL EDUCATION?

This question "What good is a high school education?" arises in the pupil's mind most frequently after completing eighth grade. Many persons drop out of school because they do not realize the value of a high school course. You may ask WHAT this value is. The graduate, during the four years, may take a course that prepares him for some certain kind of work by which to make livelihood or, he may not have any definite aim during his time spent in high school. In this latter case he will take sub-



OUR



TOWN



jects required for graduation and courses in which his personal interests rest. Under such circumstances he will obtain valuable information that will benefit him in later life. His point of view will be broader; his preparation for graduate work, if desired, will be adequate; and above all, he will retain principles and ideals that will tend to make him a better citizen of any community in which he may find himself.

A high school graduate will be able to find work that will be more lucrative than the person who has not had four years of high school training. A non-graduate may obtain a position driving trucks or shoveling gravel that will pay fairly well for a time but he will probably never be able to raise himself to a higher position when, as he grows older, he assumes more responsibility and duties. He hasn't the courage nor confidence to go ahead. The high school or college graduate has confidence of his ability to do the work he has taken up.

Again, a student may drop out during the year because he is offered a position at a small salary. He is so overjoyed with the idea of earning a few dollars that he quits school, never thinking of the opportunity a better education would afford. Association with other people and teachers helps to improve one's mental faculties. For example, in the commercial world, you find that an employer will take an experienced stenographer in preference to an untrained girl who is ignorant of the duties and methods of an office. She may even be a skilled typist and a fair shorthand writer but that is not all that is required of a stenographer. The employer places confidence in his employe as a result of her education. The more education one has, the more assured one is; the more able to cope with any problems.

People are compelling their children to attend school for they realize more and more as the time passes the importance of higher learning. Our parents did not have the opportunity, perhaps, in their generation that the young people of today have. As a result they see the necessity for their own children to improve where they could not. The children, I believe, realize this to some extent, for if you look at the enrollment of any school today, you will find an increase of pupils in the last few years that you hardly realize exist. Even our own D. T. H. S. is a good example of increased attendance and the present crowded conditions will soon make it necessary for a new school to be built.

A high school education, therefore, assures one of a better and more lucrative position; gains for one assurance, dignity, and prestige in the social world; builds character and forms worthy social ideals of highest value.—Z. Scoville.

BOYS GLEE CLUB

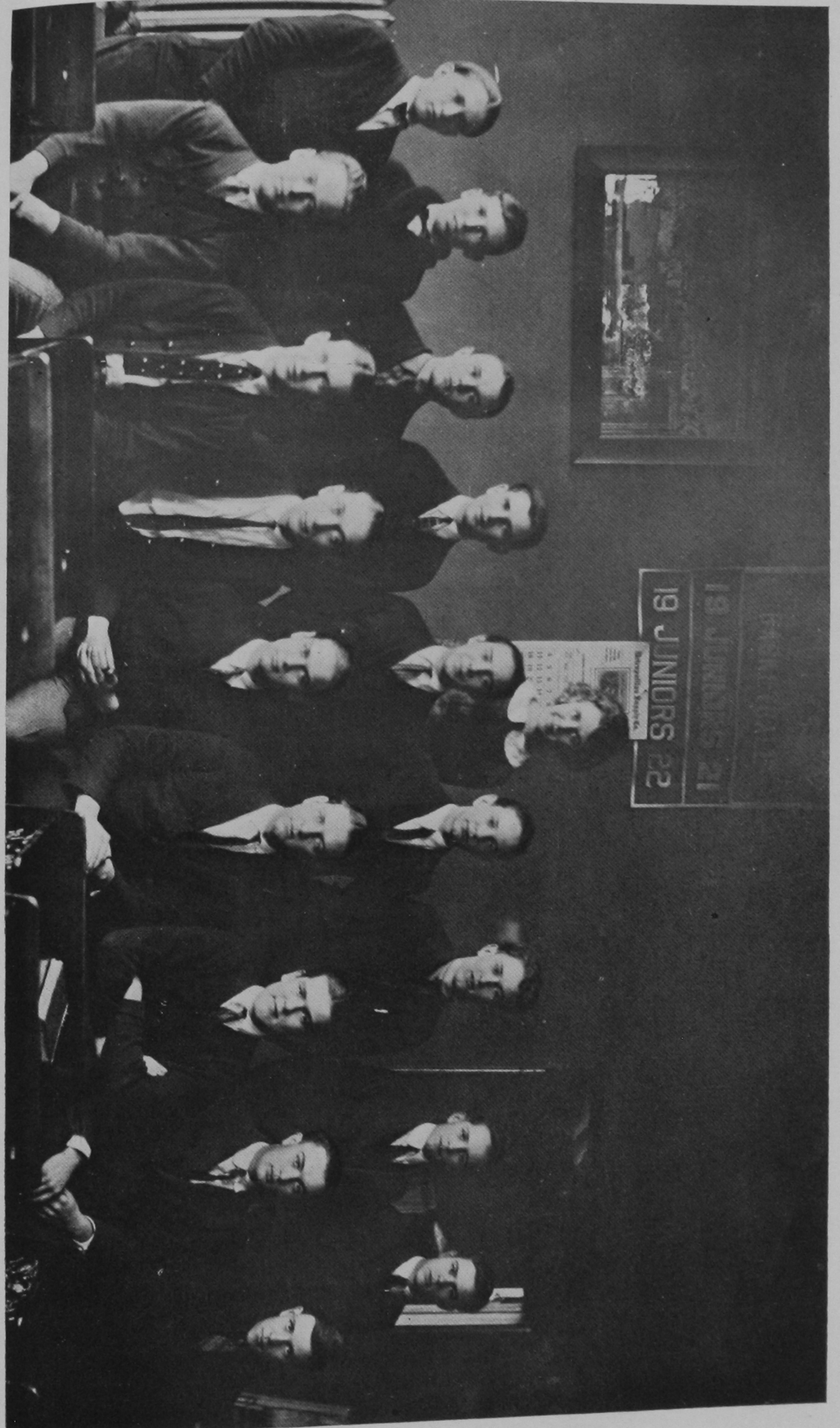
- | | | |
|------------------|-------------------|------------------|
| William Blaine | John McWilliams | Ralph Brown |
| Raymond Sterns | Harold Wilkinson | John Blaine |
| Ralph Eyer | Elton Christopher | Leslie Aye |
| Ernest Swanson | James Costello | John Tuffs |
| Francis Brumbach | Charles Mahannah | Wayne Martin |
| Clarence Graham | Edward Halloran | Arden Perschnick |
| | | Harry Nelson |

One day in September, at dismissal time an announcement was made by Miss Kershaw, that she would like to see the boys who would be interested in a Boys Glee Club in room thirteen. When the time for the meeting came the room was filled. Why the room was filled I do not know, unless it was because, we have such a good looking director or whether it was that they were really interested in the music.

At the meeting a list of the names of D. T. H. S. singers was taken and the time for the weekly practices was set. The time and day was 8:15 a. m. on every Wednesday. During the winter months, Wednesday, 4:00.

The first practice was attended by about the same number of signers. We were assigned to our respective parts and started to sing (?). The first practice went fine. The number now has somewhat decreased.

The first songs we practiced and sang in public were "To Jungle Land," "Down in



the Depths," "The Recessional," and "On the Road to Mandalay." We had a great deal of success with the mentioned selections.

The Boys Glee Club sang one morning before school, Patron's Day both afternoon and evening. A quartette composed of James Costello, Leslie Aye, Harry Nelson and Ralph Eyer, who are members of the Glee Club, sang a selection at the Senior Stunt night.

Boys from the Glee Club played prominent parts in the Musical Comedy, "In the Garden of the Shah."

This year is the first year that the D. T. H. S. has had a Boys Glee Club that had regular practices and sang on several occasions. It will be the first time on the 11th of May, at Fairbury, that Dwight has sent any representatives from the Boys Glee Club.

We hope that next year will see the D. T. H. S. with just as good a Boys Glee Club as this year's, if not better.

"THE GARDEN OF THE SHAH"

"The Garden of the Shah" was given by the members of the Boys and Girls Glee Club, Friday, April 27, at the Blackstone Theatre. It was a romance of Persia and all the scenes were in the Garden of the Shah.

THE CAST.

Lohlah (Zohdah's friend and companion).....Mary Ella Blaine
 Zohdah (Daughter of the Shah) Dorothy Walton
 Nowobeh (Zohdah's old nurse) Grace Walton
 Ted Harding (American free-lance mining engineer).....Leslie Aye
 Billy Cummings (The same as above).....James Costello
 Samuel Johnson Jackson (A gentleman of color from Texas, U. S. A. Ted and
 Billy's servant) Ralph Eyer
 Perunah (The Shah) Ralph Brown (John Blaine)
 Somecraba (An Arab Sheik)..... Harry Nelson

Chorus of Girls (Zohdah's Ladies in Waiting)

Hazel Telford, Anna Slattery, Ella Jeffries, Helen Brown, Helen Smith, Helen Long,
 Margaret Koehnlein, Clara Hobbs.

Chorus of Attendants and Soldiers:

Arden Perschnick, Francis Brumbach, John Tuffs, Elton Christopher, Charles Mahannah,
 Wayne Martin.

STORY OF THE PLAY.

Ted Harding and Billy Cummings, American mining engineers, accompanied by their colored body servant, Sam, come to Persia to work the Shah's gold mine. Ted and Billy fall in love with Zohdah, the Shah's daughter and Lohlah her confidante, but the Shah wishes Zohdah to marry Somecraba, an Arab Sheik.

When the Shah finds out the Sheik has been compelled to abdicate his throne he orders him away at the same time throwing Ted, Billy and Sam in prison.

Zohdah's colored nurse, Nowobeh, who has pursued Sam, much to his discomfiture, persuades the Shah to release the prisoners and to give his consent to a triple wedding.

The operetta was given before a crowded house and was received very graciously by the audience. All members of the entire cast did their best to make the entertainment a success and D. T. H. S. might well be very proud of them.

Ralph Eyer and Grace Walton as comedians brought forth many laughs and carried off such honors very gracefully.

Dorothy Walton and Leslie Aye, besides being very pleasing to look at, did credit to themselves by their solos and duets.

Speaking of duets, Mary Ella Blaine and James Costello came in for their share of praise and as a "Romeo and Juliet" we think they would "Bee" fine.

Ralph Brown, who had practiced very faithfully on the part of the Shah, contracted the mumps the last week of practice and John Blaine very kindly and efficiently took the part on short notice.

Harry Nelson as the Sheik both looked and acted the part he played very well.

The proceeds from the operetta are to be used to buy musical supplies for the school.

SENIOR PLAY

CAST

Philip Burleigh, from New York.....Elton Christopher
 Dave Weston, a young farmer.....Arthur Bauerle
 Amos Goodwin, owner of Silverbrook.....Charles Mahannah
 'Bijah Finn, a Jack-of-all-trades.....Leslie Aye
 Thompson Charles Mahannah
 Flora Goodwin, "only a country girl".....Zena Scoville
 Mrs. Burleigh, Philip's motherAlma Walkup
 Grace Burleigh, his sisterWilhelmina Flagler
 Sarah Goodwin, wife of Amos.....Ethel Hoffman
 Mrs. Peasley, a gossip.....Gladys Wood
 Delia Slocum, hired girl at the farm.....Inez Butz

"The Undelivered Letter" was a rural play renamed from "Farm Folks," by Arthur Lewis Tubbs.

The first act is at Silverbrook farm, the home of Amos Goodwin and family. Delia, the hired girl, is at work peeling potatoes when 'Bijah Finn, a jack-of-all-trades and a suitor of Delia's, happens along. Mrs. Peasley, the village gossip, helps the plot along by telling Mrs. Goodwin before Delia and 'Bijah that people are talking about Flora and Philip Burleigh, the wealthy New Yorker who spent the summer at Mrs. Peasley's. In the meantime, Philip Burleigh comes back; asks Mr. Goodwin for his daughter in marriage and is overjoyed at having Mr. Goodwin consent.

The second act is two days later. Flora has been looking for a letter from her fiance but has failed to receive one. A rejected suitor of Flora's, Dave Weston, has the letter in his possession and on account of his love for Flora, keeps it himself, in order to make it seem as if Philip had not written. Mrs. Burleigh, hearing of her son's so-called "infatuation" arrives at Silverbrook with her spoiled and petted daughter Grace, and, by lying about her son, turns Flora against Philip. Flora promises to write him saying she could not be his wife or ever see him again. Mrs. Burleigh leaves triumphantly while the curtain goes down with Dave Weston, the country farmer, comforting Flora.

The scene of Act III is in the reception room of the Burleigh residence, New York, in the late afternoon. Philip, who has just recovered from a long illness, is comforted by Grace who hints that their mother is to blame for the trouble between him and Flora. Philip confronting his mother concerning the affair of Flora Goodwin, learns the truth. Mr. and Mrs. 'Bijah Finn (the latter no other than our friend, Delia Slocum) arrive in New York on their honeymoon. Much to Mrs. Burleigh's disgust, they are invited to dinner by Philip. They tell Grace and Philip that Flora who is going to marry Dave Weston, is not happy.

Act IV is at Silverbrook farm again. There are great preparations for the wedding. Mrs. Peasley is making the wedding dress while Delia Slocum Finn is busy making the wedding cake. Dave, troubled by his conscience for his cowardly deed, confesses to Flora and bids good-bye to Mrs. and Mr. Goodwin. There is much excitement indeed when Grace Burleigh comes to Silverbrook and says that Philip has come back. The curtain goes down on Flora Goodwin and Philip Burleigh who after their many trials and troubles, are once more reunited and Delia Slocum's wedding cake will still serve it's purpose.

A DESK IN THE D. T. H. S. BUILDING

Well, here it is near September again. I'll bet the school will start tomorrow because I just heard a bell ringing to beat the band. I guess it must be practicing for tomorrow. What do you think the Freshmen will be like? I think they will be better than the average; much better than the Seniors, Juniors, and Sophomores were when they were Freshies. I heard that last year when they were in the eighth grade that they tied for second place in the track meet at Pontiac.

My! if it isn't my old friend Louis, the janitor. Gee! he's dusting me off. Wow! how that new broom tickles. Oh, boy! look at my initials. They show just as well

as ever. I'm willing to bet two-bits that it isn't every desk that can boast of having as many initials carved on them as I can.

Well of all things, I didn't know that I went to sleep. Hot dog! here they come. By the way a Freshman occupied me last year and now I got some vocabulary, ain't I? Oh say! one of those Seniors who thinks he knows it all has just occupied me. But, when you come to think of it, he isn't a cake-eater. Ow! he's hurting me for he is carving his initials too deep. They are "X Y Z." Say, this was a short day for school is over. I hope a Freshman sits in me tomorrow because these Freshies are such exceptions, I speak just as they do, too.

A month has passed, a Freshman sits in me, and I am having the time of my life. Yesterday, before a teacher changed some seats, a boy who was sitting in me was reading a book called "Tarzan of the Apes." In this book Tarzan jumped around like a monkey and got the "Full Nelson" on a tiger and broke his neck. The girl, who sat in me this morning was reading the "Legend of Sleepy Hollow." Before she screamed every thing was all right but now she occupies another desk in the front of the room. I don't like girls to sit in me because they are always talking about the clothes they are going to wear to the "Idlehour" and about the other nonsense that does not interest me.

It is now February and some more Freshmen are coming. Oh, Gosh! They are a green looking bunch, not a bit like the other Freshmen.

A new Freshie sits in me now. He's not a bad little kid at all, he must take after the old Freshies, but yet he can't compare with the old Freshies. He tells me all the basket ball scores and many other interesting things.

I see about everything that the new Freshie studies and have learned that a noun is a word that asserts, Algebra is a foreign language, Latin has fifteen declensions and sixteen conjugations, and "The Lady of the Lake" was written by Rodolph Valentino.

The worst is last recorded. They have moved me into the little assembly where nothing happens.

It now is near the end of the year and I would hate to tell how the pupils suffered during the final examinations.

JOHN McWILLIAMS.

GIRLS GLEE CLUB

- | | | |
|--------------------|------------------|-----------------|
| Lillian Paaske | Grace Walton | Hazel Grush |
| Thelma Grush | Ethel Hoffman | Ella Jeffries |
| Helen Smith | Catherine Bannon | Margaret Bower |
| Hazel Telford | Vera Stahl | Margery Laubhan |
| Mary Ella Blaine | Ella Mae Butz | Ethel Gibbons |
| Dorothy Walton | Anna Slattery | Helen Brown |
| Margaret Koehnlein | Clara Hobbs | Helen Long |
| Ruth Blitstein | Edith Hoffman | Ella Welch |
| | Elizabeth Graves | |

This year about thirty girls signed up for the Glee Club although only about twenty-five showed up for practices. At one of our first meetings Ethel Hoffman was elected to take the roll and to look after the music, while Margaret Bower was chosen our pianist.

The first songs we practiced were "From the Land of the Sky Blue Water," and "Bowl of Roses." After a few practices we sang in the assembly and, though a few of us were struck by stage fright, the songs went off fine.

We did not appear on the stage again until Christmas when we sang Christmas carols. As Patron's Day was near we started working on our songs, "Morning," and "Down in the Woodland." For an encore we had "Rain." Needless to say our efforts were rewarded for the songs not only went off well but were appreciated.

After Patron's Day, Miss Kershaw told us of the Operetta to be put on by both the Boys and Girls Glee Clubs. After the operetta, which proved a great success, we began to work on songs planning for the Fairbury meet and Commencement.

We have all enjoyed our work in Glee Club this year under Miss Kershaw's able leadership, and are looking forward to a continuance of the work next year.



MR. GYM SPEAKS

Scene: Myself.

Time: Most any Friday night about eight o'clock.

"Wot a life! Wot a life! Well, here goes"——

"I-Ikey Ikus! Nobody like us, etc." (Poor fellows! they don't realize how consol-ing that must be to other people). I've heard say that Friday is one of the days when students of the D. T. H. S. are lazy (other days must be Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday) but I'm sure this doesn't apply to Friday nights. To see them jumping around one would think the bleachers were red hot. Then to hear such ear piercing yells from such tiny girls makes me scarcely believe my own ears."

"I wonder who that pretty little dark-haired girl can be? See, she is watching every move of that handsome blonde on the team. My, how glad I am that I'm cleaned up and looking my nicest tonight! Still, I s'pose the girls don't even think about an old fellow like me. Yet, if it were not for me I'd like to know where they'd be. If I were to go up in smoke some day they'd miss me then, I bet."

"O dear! That little fellow down in front who's doing the most jumping is getting on my nerves. He always acts that way at every game. Wonder what can be the matter with him? If I didn't think he might have nervous trouble of some kind I'd be tempted to have my floor fly up and hit him in the face."

"What! I just heard some one say this was the last game of the season! Whatever will I do in these long, lonesome months ahead of me? Too bad everyone has to desert me in the summer after I've been so faithful to them all winter long."

"Game's over? Well, so long everybody! I'm glad that now they're singing some-thing I've echoed so many times that I know it, too. Altogether now!"

"I knew it brother! I knew it brother! I knew it brother! Our team would win tonight! Our team would win tonight!"

CLARA HOBBS, Sophomore.

ORCHESTRA

Leslie Aye—Violin	Wayne Martin—Cornet
Edward Halloran—Violin	Ralph Eyer—Cornet
Louis Rabe—Violin	Harold McKune—Cornet
Ardcn Persnick—Violin	Raymond Sterns—Cornet
Ethel Hoffman—Violin	Harold Condon—Clarinet
Herbert Chase—Violin	Glenn Martin—Clarinet
Irene McKune—Violin	Francis Brumbach—Saxophone
Clarence Graham—Trombone	James Costello—Drums
Margaret Bower—Piano	Miss Kershaw—Director

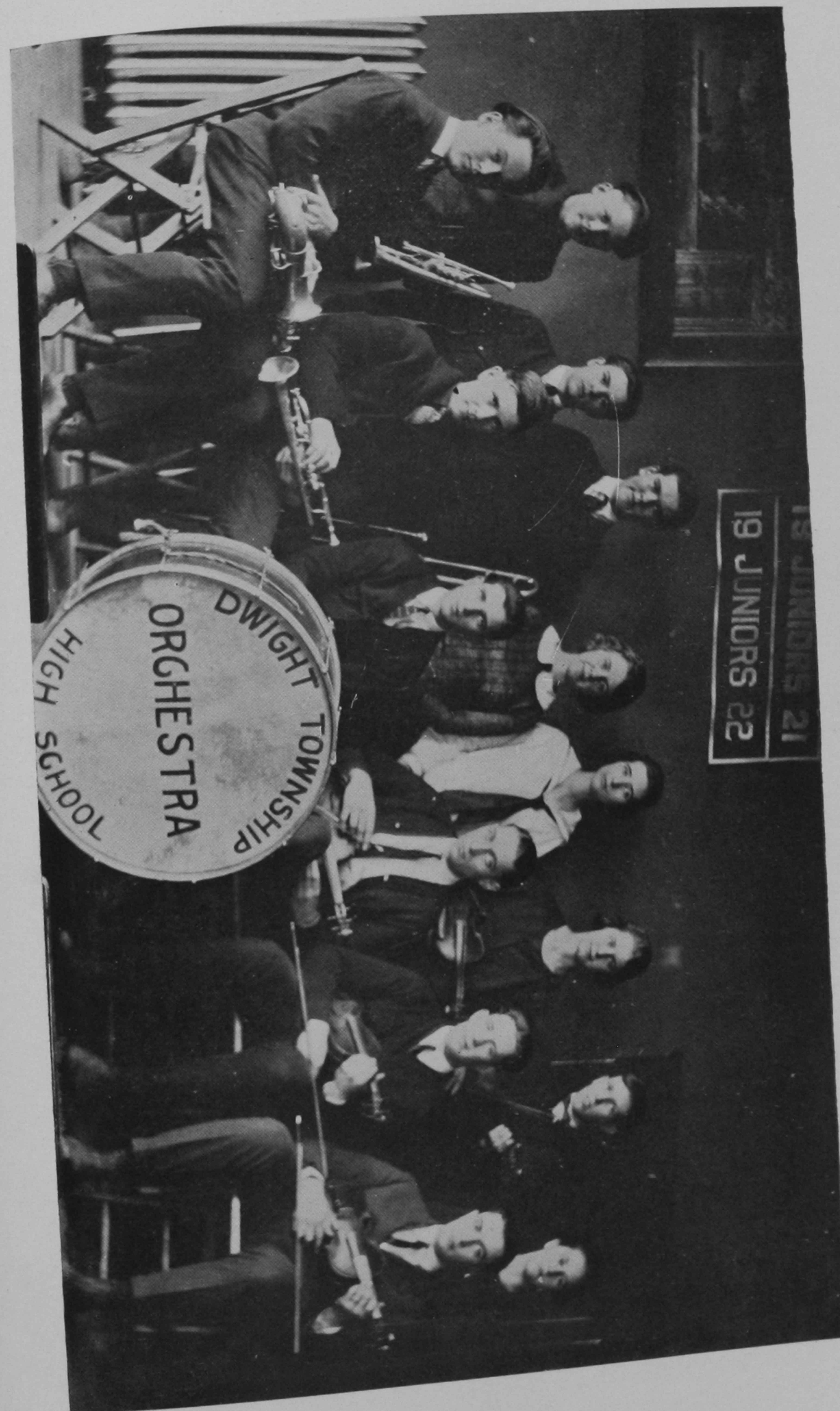
In the middle part of September, it was announced that on Wednesday evening after school there would be orchestra practice. Mr. Brothers encouraged all who could play an instrument to try out as it would be personal benefit as well as to the school. Alas! when the night arrived only ten showed their faces. But soon our number increased to eighteen and as the number increased so with the practice and playing. Miss Kershaw was our director and a very good one indeed. Much credit needs to be given her for her splendid work, for without her our orchestra practice would have been fatal.

During the past year we were asked to play for the Thanksgiving program, in the assembly, the Junior and Senior plays and Commencement.

One feature that we, as an organization enjoyed was a picnic. All had a good time and wished for another.

We have enjoyed our practicing and playing and have also received a good measure of personal benefit. My wish is, may the orchestra in the future years grow better and better.

ETHEL HOFFMAN.



JUNIOR PLAYS

Two Crooks and a Lady

Miller, the Hawk	Harry Nelson
Lucille, his accomplice.....	Selicia Corrigan
Mrs. Simms Vane, the lady.....	Margaret Bower
Miss Jones, her companion.....	Mary Heinen
Police	Louis Rabe
Inspector	Ralph Brown

This play is a study in character. On the one hand we see a tranquil, hopeless invalid whose every word and act denote self-control. On the other hand we have a professional burglar, not the brave crook he pretends to be, who has enlisted the aid of the servant girl as an accomplice. The invalid woman shows her cleverness by frustrating their every move.

The part of Miller, "the Hawk," was very well taken by Harry Nelson while Selicia Corrigan, in the role of the French maid, proved an able accomplice. Margaret Bower, as the hopeless invalid, showed much skill in taking her part. The part of Miss Jones, Mrs. Simms Vane's companion, was well acted by Mary Heinen. The minor parts of the policeman and the inspector were well filled by Ralph Brown and Louis Rabe.

All three of these one-act plays were coached by Miss Jean Eggleston.

Converting Bruce

Bruce Harrington, (Elton Christopher) a woman hater, says, "All girls are alike, saying pretty things to your face and the other kind behind your back." Jack Webster, a friend, (Leslie Aye) being in love with a member of the fair sex, Beth Stewart, (Helen Worby) enlists her help to convert Bruce. A delightful comedy ensues when Jack brings Bruce to visit Beth and Peggy Lee (Lillian Paaske), the latter being Jack's cousin and a roommate of Beth's. Pretending to be deaf, Bruce, finding out that not all girls say "the other kind" about a fellow even though he be a deaf man, is readily converted.

The Arrival of Reuben

The setting is at Blossmere College where a brilliant victory in base ball has just been won over Buxton College. Tom Curtis, (Francis West) base ball "star" and idol of all the ladies, loses his suit of clothes and every cent of his money from his room. Hal Burton (Arden Perschnick) and Jerry Shaw (Ralph Brown) try to solve Tom's difficulties but success seems unobtainable. If the clothes are not found Tom might have to leave school. Alice Hall (Cecelia Foster) and Marjorie Hooper (Anna Gillett) learn of the trouble and offer their services. Tom receives a message from Reuben Doolittle (John Tufts) of Hardscrable Center, a supposed to be country "hick," announcing his coming and Tom is in a quandry how, without clothes and money, to entertain him. Maggie Flynn, the janitress (Loretto O'Neill) is put on the lookout for any suspicious characters. Her troubles are rewarded by bringing in two "bums" who turn out to be no other than Polly Hinton (Audrey Tambling) and Dora Acton (Louise Tock), co-eds.

Finally Reuben comes and announces he has bought a new suit and proudly displays it to his new friends who are in Tom's room. Upon examining it they find it to be Tom's lost suit. The money, not having been noticed, was still in the pocket. Reuben tells them that he bought it from a peddler at the station. After the troubles are solved, Reuben explains that his folks had become wealthy recently and offers to "treat" all of Tom's friends. "All's well that ends well."

Fond Irish parent visiting school said to the professor—
 Parent: "What subjects is my son taking?"
 Prof.: "Algebra, Science, English and Latin."
 Parent: "Lathing—Schure and will he be taking plasters next?"

DO YOU REMEMBER WAY BACK
WHEN -----



MILDRED CONSTANTINE



MARJORY AND RALPH LAUBHAUN



LES AYE



ZENA SCOVILLE



DOROTHY AND GRACE WALTON



MARY ELLA AND BILLIE BLAINE



MAURICE AND HARRY NELSON



MARJORY AND 'DUD' HOLDBROOK



INEZ BUTZ



LYDA PRICE



AUDREY TAMBLING



ETHEL HOFFMAN



WILHELMINA FLAGLER



ELMER DAVIS

--LOOKED LIKE THIS



GRACE WALTON



GLADYS WOOD

SENIOR CARNIVAL

Of course the Seniors had to start the year right by giving a "carnival" the real purpose of which was to add some funds to the class treasury. It was decided to have all the classes take part in it and have the honor of showing off their remarkable ability. Each teacher was given some special stunt or play to put on and the results certainly showed splendid co-operation.

First, in the main assembly were given two plays; one by our Commercial Department coached by Miss Hanson, the other by some of our classmates under Miss Eggleston's direction. The commercial students certainly showed up the "flapper steno" to perfection while the other play ridiculed the person who goes to a movie and makes himself a "pest" to those about him.

Naturally we had a minstrel show. Some of our "darkies," in addition to the cake walk, did some clever stunts. One, (no other than our Les) sang a witty song which made a "big hit." The cast of the minstrel show wish to thank Miss Hubbard for the refreshments she sent in to them.

What is a school entertainment without a fashion show? So we had one too. We had flappers of all ages. I'm sure you would agree that all of them, from the flapper with the hoop skirt down to our modern twentieth century "vamp" were as charming as they could be.

We also had "Bill and Lud," our acrobats with us. They did some stunts that were well applauded.

A world famous fortune teller heard of our carnival and stopped off to help make our entertainment a success. Judging from the looks of the waiting line outside her "tent," her advice seemed to be worth while.

We all trudged home through the newly fallen snow, feeling that we had done our part, having helped to add \$67 to the Senior fund.

—♦—

DIARY OF A BASKET BALL

August twenty-sixth:—

Here I am, still where I was last put. Sounds funny, I know, but it has been *such* a long time ago since the last time I was used. In ten days the opening of school will probably be anticipated or dreaded by many but as for me, it matters not because I won't be honored until November or even later—in fact, they'll likely take me away to some corner and place my enemy "foot ball" in this nice locker. You didn't know he was my enemy? Well, he is. We had a terrible quarrel concerning which was the better game, foot ball or basket ball. That isn't all, either but it is no use writing about our grievances. Nobody cares.

October seventeenth:—

No, I wasn't taken away but—of all things to happen, "foot ball" was given a place next to me. I do not have much time to write because we are continually fighting. He just told me of a very exciting game that Dwight won in which he played. Wait till my turn comes.

January twelfth:—

Well, little diary, it has been a most wonderful season. The team this year far surpasses the preceding ones. Oh, how they can play! Sometimes I get sore at a fellow and I miss the basket just on purpose. Last night one boy, who thinks a great deal of himself, threw me and I shall never forget the almost triumphant expression on his face fade away to a dark, ugly scowl when I merrily circled the edge of the basket and dropped—not on the inside but on the outside right in the opponent's hands. I did not stay there long, though, for I like our team and usually play my best for them.

February twenty-eighth:—

You know, I almost like "foot ball" now. He seems so lonely that when I come back and tell him of the great games I play he gets so sad. Every man has his day, though, sooner or later.

MARY ELLA BLAINE.

SPRING'S SERENADE

In the moonlight
Low strains of music drift on the air,
Softly, faintly, serenely, as Senorita fair
Lists from her window the alluring "pink-a-pink"
Of her lover's guitar, and the Senor
Sings in his silvery, enchanting tenor
"Open your window, my own Carmelita!"
While the monks in the cloister softly chant
"Ave Maria."

In the moonlight
Slowly, ah! very slowly, Carmelita draws the curtain
Divinely, enchantingly, she appears more certain
As she lists from her window the faint "pink-a-pink"
Of her enchanted wooer, and the Senor
Calls in his soft irresistible tenor
"Come forth on the balcony, my own Carmelita!"
Still the monks in the cloister mysteriously chant
"Ave Maria."

In the moonlight
Stands charming Carmelita, all beauty and no care
Exquisitely radiant was her jet black hair
Listening to the silv'ry pink-a-pink
Of her lover's guitar, as he draws near
And whispers in the sparkling maiden's ear
"Be my own wife, my sweet Carmelita!"
While the monks in the cloister softly chant
"Ave Maria."

As the Spaniard woos his Senorita,
As the guitar calls to Carmelita,
So the spring is wooing us today,
Gaining in youthful beauty day by day,
And calls to us—to heart—to soul,
Invites—beckons—allures without pay or toll.
Yet some of us, it's true to say
See only our common everyday.
No birds, no flowers, no talking winds
Call us from our lowliness and sins.
There are those of us who see and hear
The same old grievances through all the year,
The same old tales, and all life's trouble
And count them o'er 'till they're almost double
We cease to listen to the pink-a-pink
Of Springtimes' mandolin's enchanting trill
Nor in the peacefulness of the night's silent thrill
See the ruddy glow of the stars multiplied
In the raging, mystic, gurgling tide.
Nor in such heavenly perfect peace
List to the monks who never cease
With their endless chant "Ave Maria."

If you are such, just look tonight
Harken to the Senor, out of sight,
Listen from your window to the magical and sweet
Serenade of the Spring.
Look up into the night's starry eyes
Through all the roads of paradise,
Fulfill your long unquenched desire,
Satisfy yourself and then retire,
In the divine spell of the night.
While the monks, 'though not in sight
Are forever chanting you a sweet good night,
Bringing thoughts of holiness
And dreams of utter happiness.

In the moonlight—in the sunlight,
Slowly, faintly, time draws the curtain,
Here stands Spring with all her glory certain,
Serenading—alluring—enchanting!
Welcome—Ch Serenader!

DOROTHY WALTON.

ADVICE TO THE "FLAPPER"

(With apologies to Shakespeare)

Give thy lips no lipstick
 Nor any unproportioned color to thy cheeks
 Be thou familiar, but by no means vampish,
 Those sheiks thou hast, and their generosity tried
 Grapple them to thy soul, with look and smiles.
 But do not dull thy popularity, by winking
 At each new-hatched and good-looking fellow.

Beware
 Of entrance in a fight, but being in
 Slap his face, that he may beware of thee.
 Give every man thy smile, but few thy dates,
 Take each man's candy, but reserve thy judgment.

ELTON CHRISTOPHER.

SIR ROGER'S PARTY

Sir Roger gave a party,
 And his friends one and all,
 Gaily dressed, came in their best,
 To dance at Roger's ball.

The Spectator, so very solemn,
 Sat and never stirred
 And, except in whispers,
 Never spoke a word.

Sir Roger danced with the widow
 Honeycomb had not a care
 Will Wimble fell in love
 With a country maiden fair.

But when the dance was over,
 They went down stairs to sup.
 Each had a taste of Roger's cake
 And coffee in a cup.

When all were dressed to go away,
 Before the rise of sun,
 Roger said, good-bye," and gave
 A kiss to everyone.

SYLVIA NELSON.

TEN LITTLE BASKET BALL BOYS

Ten little basket ball boys
 All standing in a line,
 Christy gave a signal—
 Then there were nine.

Nine little basket ball boys
 Trying to be late,
 Tubby started to hurry—
 Then there were eight.

Eight little basket ball boys
 Seeing stars in heaven,
 But looked the other way,
 Then there were seven.

Seven little basket ball boys
 Afraid they might get fixed,
 So Dud put the score way up
 Then there were but six.

Six little basket ball boys
 Now happy and alive.
 Tiff made a free throw—
 Then there were five.

Five little basket ball boys
 All tired and sore,
 Teddy called for time,
 Then there were four.

Four little basket ball boys
 Wishing for a breeze
 Georgie took the air
 Then there were three.

Three little basket ball boys
 Listening to you
 Logan went to sleep
 Then there were two.

Two little basket ball boys
 Wanting some fun
 Lewie got scared
 Then there was one.

One little basket ball boy
 Sitting in the sun.
 Elmer saw the moon,
 Then there was none.

CANDACE ROBINSON.

ODDS AND ENDS

Mr. Brothers (talking lockers): "I shall have to double up some of the girls in the lockers."

Mr. Wetzel: "Foot ball practice in room 32 right after dismissal."

Miss Hatfield: "If you can't read my writing, I'll translate it for you."

Lyda Price: Speaking of Evermonds in M. & M. History called them "Ever Greens."

General idea: "For the love of Pat, Elmer, take off those glasses."



SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

THE FRESHMAN PARTY

On the evening of February the 17th, the Freshman Class gave a Valentine party in honor of the "New Freshmen" who came into High School the first of February. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Brothers, Miss Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. Wetzell, and the two sponsors, Miss Bissell and Miss Lynn.

The affair was a very pretty one. Dancing and the game of "Hearts" furnished the entertainment. A feature of the evening was a "valentine postoffice," where everyone received several valentines.

Dainty refreshments were served at the close of the evening in the Domestic Science room, which was prettily decorated with red paper hearts, draped in an attractive fashion about the room. Small red candles burned at each table. Short talks were made by the guests.

The party was evidently a success for no one seemed ready to go home, but the clock said "ten o'clock," which meant, "Good-night, Freshies."

HIKING CLUB PARTY

Such a party of little girls gathered at Anna Gillett's Friday, January 19. Some with curls, some with braids, some with rolled socks, but all with hair bows of all colors of the "rainbow." You should have seen our "dignified" chaperons as they entered. One brought her baby doll along and said it's name was—nh, nh, I guess I won't tell. The other two had robbed one little boy of four of his precious teddy and kewpie to bring to our party. We played all kinds of "childish" games in some of which young men of the town played a part. Did their ears burn? Some very artistic dances were given by Mary H. and Bill F. while some of those naughty little girls even played—Oh! I just about gave away another secret.

After much fun, the "eats" consisting of chicken and Saralee sandwiches, cookies and cocoa were served. Everyone found at his place, a doll which proved to be cleverly dressed, all-day-suckers as a place card. One important event took place right here. We called up to find out the returns of the game at Forrest. We were disappointed to hear that we had lost by one point but we've gotten revenge since. Forrest has been defeated by a score worse than ours. After "doing dishes" like good girls, we bade our hostess "good-night" so that we may be home in time to hear the clock strike the "bewitching" hours.

HIKING CLUB WIENER ROAST

Thursday, April 26th—Oh, yes some of us were having "great fun" in the assembly writing exams while our more fortunate pals who were free all afternoon were busy buying "good things" which help make the end of a hike enjoyable.

When the two-thirty bell rang and we could leave the building we started out, fifteen strong, on the "long, long trail" to the golf links; arriving there, it was decided to go on to the woods across from the cemetery. Here we took pictures, built a fire, roasted wienies, and enjoyed our supper. One of the very essential items on our menu were enough pickles—two varieties, sweet and sour, to satisfy the most love-sick members of the club.

After supper we gathered around the fire and held our regular business meeting after which slips of paper were presented to each one. These surprised us by turning out to be metrical fortunes, prepared by the committee, based on some late popular song. Of course, they were guaranteed to come true so the future of a few will contain "Blues" while others won't come true even at "Three O'clock in the Morning."

We started to hike for home about 6:30 but had not quite reached the village limits when Logan's motor bus pulled up, so just picture our triumphal entry down Mazon avenue, fifteen girls and Logan all in one Ford Touring Car!!!



HIKING CLUB

"NOTICE"

Junior and Senior girls meet in the annex Tuesday, November 14, after school. M. BISSELL.

What in the world had we done that Miss Bissell should call us over. Did she look up our "past" and find we had to take English II and I over or did she want to just "talk" to us? We were all very curious so there was a large attendance at the annex at 4 o'clock.

This is what we heard. "A new club is to be formed, the main purpose of which is to get the girls interested in walking miles, in playing basket ball, or in any other athletic activity. The requirements for membership were that a girl should have at least Junior credits, should carry her school work each semester and be interested in sports.

Did we want such a club?—girls immediately signed up for membership. A chairman was appointed and with a committee, a constitution was formed. At the next regular meeting this constitution and some amendments was adopted and the following officers chosen: President, Zena Scoville; Vice President, Louise Tock; Secretary, Vera Tambling; Treasurer, Wilhelmina Flagler.

The colors, blue and gold, and the flower, the sweet pea, were chosen. Weekly hikes were taken when the weather permitted. During the winter months, basket ball practice was held once a week.

Tuesday, December 5, the girls held a candy sale as no club dues were asked, money was needed. Friday, January 19, a "kid" party was held at the home of Anna Gillett with Miss Bissell, Miss Hutchison and Miss Hatfield as chaperons.

February 22, the first initiation took place at a regular meeting. Zola Good, after many trials and stunts and vows, finally proved herself eligible for membership. That same afternoon at 4 o'clock, a public basket ball game was held with the Freshies. After a peppy game the Hiking Club came out victorious with a score of 6-4.

February 1-2, a movie "If I Were Queen" at the Livingston was given for our benefit. On February 2 we went to Odell as a club to attend the basket ball game. February 23 the club attended the Gardner game at Gardner. Both games were chaperoned by the teachers. On March 10th our ambition was reached by giving a banquet to the basket ball and foot ball boys, which proved a success.

We have planned to have a record book for the Hiking Club which is to be called "Hiking Club Log." This will contain the Constitution and By-Laws, records of officers, meetings, parties, etc., from year to year. It is our plan to take in new members from the Sophomore class before the end of the year so that the Seniors will have the last ounce of enjoyment possible from their H. C. days to think back on in after years.

HIKING CLUB DINNER

On March 10, 1923, at the High School, the members of the D. T. H. S. Hiking Club gave a banquet in honor of the Basket Ball and Foot Ball Boys of the High School. Besides the boys our faculty guests were Mr. and Mrs. Brothers, Mr. and Mrs. Wetzel, Miss Hubbard, Miss Lynn and our sponsor, Miss Bissell.

At 6:30, after all had arrived, we assembled in the dining room which had been appropriately decorated by the girls. Festoons of Green and White paper hung from the ceiling; the tables were also tastefully decorated in Green and White. Everybody found their places at the table by means of attractive Green and White place cards. At each place was a program made by the girls in the color scheme of Green and White, in which was the season's Basket Ball program, consisting of a record of all games played by the team; the names of the players with the number of games played and with the scores made by each.

A most delicious three-course dinner was served, consisting of fruit cocktail, creamed chicken patties, mashed potatoes, creamed peas, olives, pickles, rolls, ice cream (Green and White), cakes and coffee.

During the partaking of the dinner the toastmistress in the person of Zena Scoville introduced the speakers among whom were Vera Tambling, who gave an address of welcome in verse form to the boys and to the guests which was enthusiastically received by all. Ralph Eyer gave the response which was most clever and was given in his usual humorous manner much to the delight of those present. Next Elton Christopher in his toast, "To the Coach," gave us a very good idea of what the players must go through and the responsibility which rests upon the coach in order that the team might be a success. To this Mr. Wetzel responded in his usual hardy voice in which he showed the loyalty and success of this particular team. Last but not the least, Mr. Brothers finished the program with his usual supply of humorous stories and incidents relative to success and loyalty.

After dinner all left for the main hall where the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing and playing various games. Music was furnished by Mrs. E. Connor and James Costello. The girls hope that in this their initial party they have established a precedent which will be followed in the succeeding years.

FRENCH CLUB

A French Club which was organized this year for the first time is composed of the French I and French II classes.

The purpose of the Club is to help the members with French for all of the meetings are conducted in French. The meetings are held every Tuesday night after school from four to four thirty-five.

Programs are arranged by the officers who are: President, Clarence Graham; Secretary, Margaret Bowers; Treasurer, Anna Gillett.

Sometimes, instead of a program, French games are played.

GENEVA BEATTY.

PATRON'S DAY

On February 9th, the eleventh annual Patron's Day was observed in the Dwight Grade and High School. It proved to be the most successful Patron's Day ever held in Dwight, both as to program and exhibits.

At 2 and 7 o'clock the building was thrown open to the patrons who went to the auditorium where a splendid program was given by the grades and high school.

The following program was given:

- High School Orchestra
Music First and Second Grades
Band Third and Fourth Grades
Drill with Balls..... Boys' High School Glee Club
Songs Fifth and Sixth Grades
Physical Training Seventh and Eighth Grades
Play, "The Burglar" Girl's High School Glee Club
Songs.....

The auditorium was crowded both in the afternoon and evening. After the program the rooms were opened for the exhibition which showed the skillful work of both teachers and students.

Refreshments of tea and cookies were served to all. On the first floor was a booth of tempting delicacies, made by the cooking class, which drew the attention of many patrons.

Special mention ought to be given to the different exhibitions, but as space does not permit I will put it in a few words, "It was the best yet." May the succeeding years be just as successful as this. ETHEL HOFFMAN.

A radio bug was listening in for the first time, and as the orchestra finished the first piece the announcement was made: "The next selection will be 'Three O'clock in the Morning.'"

So the bug yawned, stretched, then lazily turned off the juice and picking up the alarm clock and set it for "Three O'clock in the Morning." Can you beat it?

DISTRICT SHORTHAND AND TYPING CONTEST AT BLOOMINGTON

The Advanced Shorthand and Typing classes represented Dwight High School this year in the District Contest held at Bloomington. A team of four for the 80 word Shorthand event was made up of Ralph Brown, Bernice Welch, Wilhelmina Flagler and Zena Scoville; Esther Keppinger went as alternate. Wilhelmina Flagler was the only contestant in the individual 100 word Shorthand test, while Bernice Welch, Zena Scoville, Wilhelmina Flagler competed in the Individual Typing test. Aleila Neth, Ethel Hoffman, Bernice Welch, and Wilhelmina Flagler were the competitors in the Typing Team test.

At seven o'clock Saturday morning, Dr. Oughton packed all in his car and after many trials and tribulations we reached the Bloomington High School at nine-fifteen. Our typing team was handicapped because of the fact that we did not have our own typewriters and the popular machine then was the "silent?" Remington, but after some time we were fortunate to secure five Underwoods. Without any try-out on the machines we wrote!

The whole day was very interesting and exciting. The contest itself was quite strenuous and lasted until about twelve-thirty. Owing to the early breakfast each of us had and the excitement and work, everyone was hungry. Dr. Oughton took all of us to the Illinois Hotel for lunch which he had ordered for us, and which we all certainly did do justice to. A ride about the city, sight-seeing before lunch, relaxed everyone and made our appetites more keen than ever. We arrived back in Dwight at half past four after a delightful trip home.

Dwight took third place in the Typing Team event and third in the Shorthand 80-word event. This schedules us for the State contest held in Normal, May 12th.

A LITTLE ROMANCE WITH MISSPELLED WORDS

An (Ernest) young engineer, whom we shall call Elmer, set out in his sport roadster, (French) make, for the (West) where he intended to prospect for (Orr). On the (Rhode) he met a charming young lady with (Brown) eyes and with (Long) dark flowing tresses. He started to (Eye-r) as (Wilson) tried to (Flag-er) and (Block-er) way.

"By (Christopher)," said Elmer, "I'll (Walk-up) to her and say: "I think I've (Metz) you in (Boston) selling (Bissell) carpet sweepers.

With this (Stahl) he said to her (Frankl-y), "Howdy." She smiled at this (S-tall-man) with (Glad-se) and remembered him as (Nelson). He then decided to (Lander), (Cost-ella) what it may. He asked her to get in and ride with him to which she replied, "(Tel-Ford) to start, though I (Oughten) to go as (Ella May) get peeved."

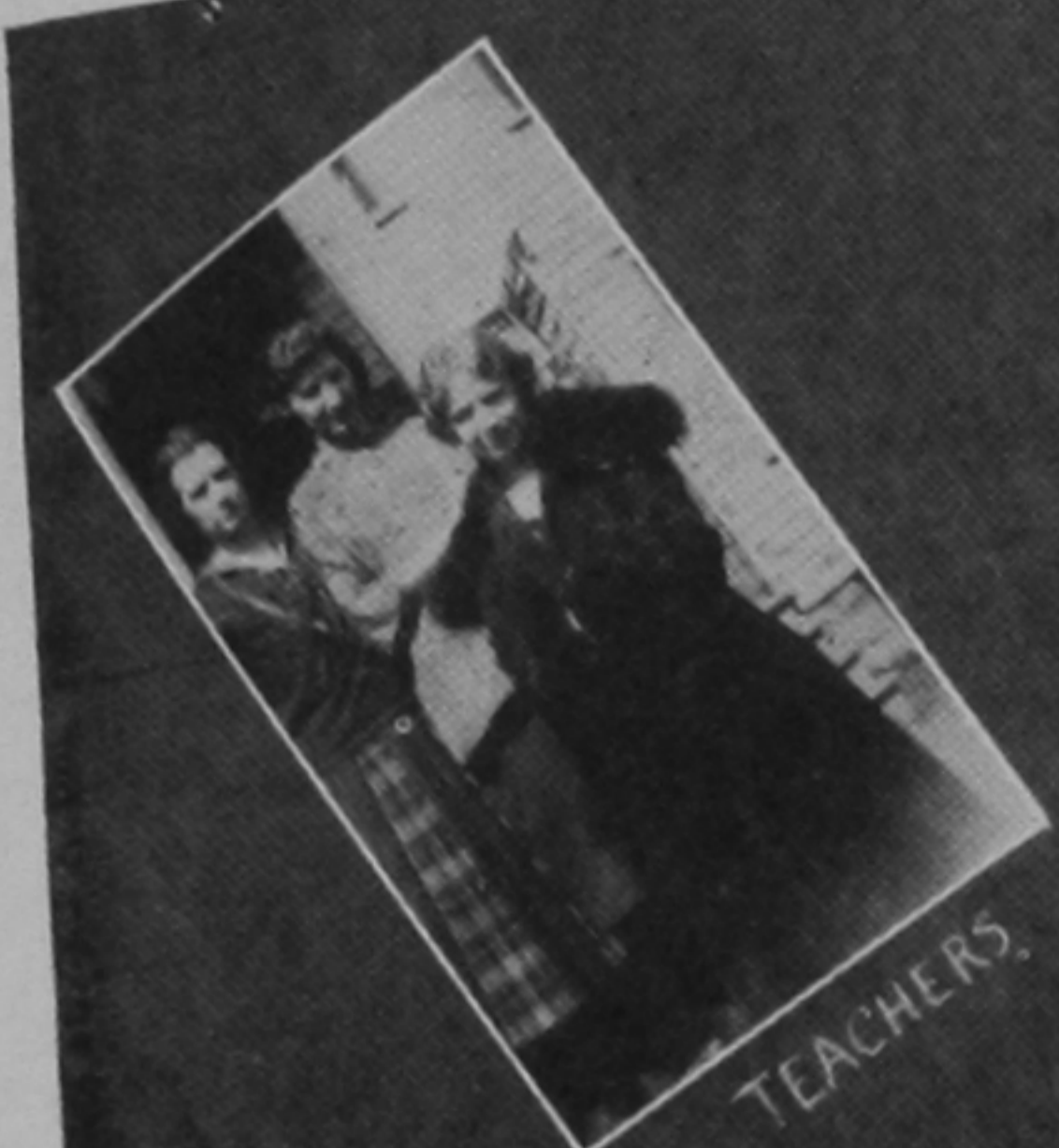
Elmer said, "(Ma-bel), I'm a (New-man) for I've been jilted because I did not have the (Price)." They rode on, passed through (Hubbard) (Woods) and near a (Poole), they noticed birds. Our Hero exclaimed, "(C. J.) and (Martin)!"

He treated her to (Hazel) nuts and (Graham) crackers which pleased her so she said, "Oh, (Good)!"

A (Miller) with (Armstrong), drove up and (Butz) into our friend's conversation, "(G-rush) a (Fox) is ((Cumming-s) this way and will (Mam-er)," pointing at Cathryn—Oh! please pardon me, I meant her (Grace) our heroine.

Driving (At-well) nigh 15 miles per hr. he soon escaped the wild animal but was next stopped by some (Brothers) who demanded a (Paaske) for their car. Our hero replied with (Hans-on) the wheel that he had a (Bann-on) Cathryn's hand.

Without any further adventure, this interesting young pair arrived on the (Dot) at her home. Her mother came from a (Bower) of (Rose-s) and invited them to partake of some (Johnnie) cake. Elmer, in excitement, could only sneeze "(Kershaw)" as he turned his car and (Roed-er) away.



TEACHERS



ALL SMILES



HOGAN



AIN'T WE GOT FUN!



JEFF AND MUTT



THE TWO OF US



S'MATTER MAURIE?



A GOOD COOK



PHYSICS CLASS



ALL BY MYSELF



LOOK PLEASANT!



ACTION



THIS IS SO SUDDEN!

ALUMNI NOTES

Class of 1916

Charlotte Burns has been teaching in Lexington.
 Florence Christman, now Mrs. R. Miller, of near Pontiac.
 Mildred Eyer, now Mrs. Elwyn Lehrack, of Kansas City.
 Irene Farrell, country school teacher.
 Villa Gregory, now Mrs. Geo. Eggleston, of Pontiac.
 Jeanette Hodgman, now Mrs. William Gibson, of Bloomington.
 Edward Holtzhauer is married and lives on a farm south of Dwight.
 Clara Jorgenson, now Mrs. Carl Jensen, of Dwight.
 Ruth Kelch is a maid at Ahern's.
 Gertrude Ketcham, bookkeeper at Farmer's Elevator.
 Roy Koten has been teaching in California.
 Frances Miller is nursing in Chicago.
 Zola Seabert is a stenographer at the Bank of Dwight.
 Edith Short, now Mrs. Harris, of Pontiac.
 Emma Siedentop has been teaching in Ocoya.
 Mary Taylor is now Mrs. Harold Lewis, of Dwight.
 Verna Terwillegar has been teaching High School in Normal.

Class of 1917

Edward Dickler is working near Joliet.
 Leslie Fay is married and runs a drug store in Watseka.
 Howard Graham is married and lives in Wilmington.
 Arthur Hahn is in Minnesota.
 Esther Hoffman is teaching in the country.
 Ada Joost is doing relief work in California.
 Helen Ketcham is now Mrs. Ike Fisher and lives in Kankakee.
 Walter Roeder is married and works in Miller Bros. & Sons.
 Alvin Sondergaard is working at Scott & Block's.
 Angeline Steichen is a stenographer in Frank L. Smith's office.
 Agnes Thelan is now Mrs. Sydney Buckler, of Washington, D. C.
 Harold West is a bookkeeper in the Bank of Dwight.

Class of 1918

Esther Kime is now Mrs. Teyber and lives in Detroit, Mich.
 Myrtle Crewes lives in Milford Indiana.
 Victor Erickson is attending the University of Illinois.
 Paul Holbrook is attending a Business College in Joliet.
 Dorothea Jeffries is now Mrs. Emery Wacaser, of Chadwick.
 Arthur Giles works in a bank in Chicago.
 Edna Farrell is a country school teacher.
 Agnes Hatting is now Mrs. Highland, of Cornell.
 Rebecca Miller is now Mrs. Andrew Kaye, of Dwight.
 Vernon Thompson is living in Iowa.
 Grace Lower works in the Grace Hat Shop.
 Helen Robinson is employed at the First National Bank.
 Bessie Drew married James Currie and lives south of Dwight.
 Vera Barnum has been teaching in Washington, Ill.
 Frances Eyer is working in Kansas City.
 Ida Schroeder is now the wife of Rev. Robert J. Watson, of Dwight.
 Estella Burkhart is now Mrs. Alex Savage.
 Dalton Kelagher is taking a course in osteopathy in Chicago.
 Grace Kern is a physical culture teacher in Chicago.
 Esther Burger is now Mrs. Ed Holtzhauer, of near Dwight.

Class of 1919

Rupert Goodman is working at Ferguson's Garage.
 Dorothy Hanlon has been teaching in Chicago Heights.
 Dorothy Aye is a Red Cross worker at the Government Hospital at Maywood, Ill.
 Clarice Lemmer is nursing in Chicago.
 Vera Brown has been teaching at Leroy.
 Frances Ketcham is a stenographer for Irwin Baker.
 Agatha Hagerty taught in Utica.
 Mary Hoffman and Martha Hoffman are teaching at Wyoming, Ill.
 Maurine Ketcham taught in Momence the past year.
 Loretta West is a nurse in Streator.
 Donald Nelson is a 1923 graduate from U. of I. School of Pharmacy in Chicago.
 John Barry is working in Chicago.
 Helen Brendley is employed at the West Side Furniture Store.
 Erna Kepplinger is a Dentist Assistant at Marine Hospital No. 5.
 Siegert Jensen is attending U. of I.
 Theodore Chapman is working in Chicago.

Class of 1920

Margaret Welsh, Loretta Bannon, Viola Burkhart and Irene Steichen are country school teachers.

Lisle Barnum is studying osteopathy in Chicago.
 Anna Hatting is a stenographer at the Government Hospital, Maywood, Ill.
 Edythe Deutsch is now Mrs. Trumbo.
 Emma Beiswanger is now Mrs. Geo. Kepplinger, of Harvey.
 Walter Moloney is working on the hard road.
 Thelma Drew is a country school teacher.
 Clyde Schrotberger is attending Milwaukee Engineering School.
 Alma Eyer is at Normal taking a kindergarten course.
 Walter Small is at home.
 Ruth Lydigsen is at home.
 Roger Holbrook is working at the Star and Herald office.
 Orelena Siedentop is at home.
 Russel Cook is working in Union Hill.
 Louise Steger is teaching near Campus.
 Iva Lee is now Mrs. Samuel White, of Dwight.
 Martha Roeder is taking a course in dress designing in Chicago.
 Viggo Korsgaard is working with his father.

Class of 1921

Margaret Brown is attending the University of Illinois.
 Florence Strufe is at home.
 William Anderson is employed at the Red Front.
 Herbert McKinney is working on the railroad.
 Irene Bannon is a country school teacher.
 Allen Zingrebe is working at a hospital in Chicago.
 Anna Drew is a country school teacher, also Florence Burgwald and Mary Chapple.
 Anna Pool is now Mrs. Thomas Hughes, of near Brighton, Ill.
 Mildred Hornberger is now Mrs. Clarence Weber.
 Eleanore Swanson is employed at Boyers' Garage.
 Edith Gallup is now Mrs. Harold Todd, of Chicago.
 Peter Kern is attending the University of Illinois.
 Andrew Burkhart is at home.
 Leona Sodini is Mrs. Gene Pavoggi, of Chicago.
 Helen Duffy is now Mrs. Call.
 Marjorie Steichen and Charlotte Thorpe are at home.

Class of 1922

Lenore Thompson is attending Knox College.
 Lucille Smith is employed at the First National Bank.
 Esther Sondergaard is at home.
 Andrew Peterson, Edna Seabert, Lola Pickles, Ray Zingrebe and Chester Colstock are attending the University of Illinois.
 Clymenia Bartholic is a country school teacher.
 Florence Bergman filled a vacancy in a country school near Cullom.
 Elva Landers is a stenographer at the Dwight Star and Herald office.
 Harriet Haise is taking a Commercial Course at the D. T. H. S.
 Grace Short is attending the Lake Forrest College.
 Edna Kime is attending Normal.
 Henry Klusman is at home.
 Harold Hanlon is working in Joliet.
 Edna Jepson is at home.
 Mary Christman is attending Rosemary College at Chicago.
 Grace Barnum is a stenographer at the Government Hospital at Great Lakes.

RESOLUTIONS

The following are New Year's resolutions of some of D. T. H. S. students. Some have faithfully kept their word while others have forgotten and are waiting until next year to begin again:

I resolve not to stay out late at night—Margaret Bower.
 I resolve not to flunk—Sal Dennehe.
 We resolve not to ditch Hiking Club—All the girls.
 We resolve to back our school—D. T. H. S. students.
 We resolve to give the Seniors a keen reception—Juniors.
 We resolve to put out the best annual ever—Seniors.
 We resolve to do our best—Staff.
 I resolve not to have any more to do with boys—Alma W.
 I resolve to "be good" in all classes forever—Maurie Nelson.
 I resolve to hate all women—Elton Christopher.
 I resolve not to fall out of any more trees—Louie Paaske.
 I resolve not to practice "breathing exercises" outside of Public Speaking Class—Harry Nelson.
 We resolve not to stroll during the noon hour—Two Senior girls.
 We resolve to keep our "pep"—All of us.
 We resolve not to go to "Dreamland"—?
 I resolve not to walk to school—Edna Edmunds.
 I resolve to keep order in the library—Dot Jenkins.

LATEST OUT

Chuck Mahannah has the measles.
 The boys got back from "Champaigne." (We guess).
 Maurie and Les are enjoying a scrap during the 5 minutes bells.
 "Christy's" really studying!
 We hear the Junior's are planning to give the Senior's a keen reception at the Illinois Hotel in Bloomington. Nothing's too good for us.
 Helen Smith is making her daily trip to the pencil sharpener. Why choose the third period, Helen?
 Mabel Milhahn has a black eye, anyway she's wearing a bandage.
 The Seniors are saying, like the Seniors have said every year at this time, "What will the school do without us?" Nothing worse could happen than, after our memory haunting the building, they decide to build a new school.
 Everyone is talking reception and dresses.



BEST SELLERS IN D. T. H. S.

The Sheik—Carrol Dawson.	The Rivals—John B. and Harry Nelson.
Brass—Edward Halloran.	Enoch Arden—Arden Perschnick.
Laddie—Frank Clawson.	Little Women—Esther K., Lenore D., Betty L.
Romeo and Juliet—Ruth and John.	Little Men—Art B., Merle Jeffries, Billie Blaine.
Midshipman Easy—Dan Costello.	The Genius—Dot Walton.
Sentimental Tommy—Fred Patterson.	The Great Divide—Gooseberry Creek.
Little Minister—?????? ???	Greek Mythology—Christy.
Three Musketeers—Carroll Dawson, Fat Johnson, Ralph Laubhan.	Spreading the News—Edith Hoffman.
Bob, Son of Battle—Bob Flagler.	The Silent Places—The Assemblies.
Freckles—George Flagler.	The Iron Woman—Marj. Laubhan.
The Princess—Betty V. Smith.	

ODDS AND ENDS

Little but mighty, so was Napoleon—Frank Fosterling.
 Steady, studious, sincere, seven days a week—Anna Gillett.
 I'll just be happy with him—Ruth Brown.
 Silence is golden—Dud Holbrook.
 With a heart and many sweethearts—Katherine Steger.
 I never felt the kiss of love nor a maiden's hand in mine—Ralph Duffy.
 I love "red" above any color—Louise Lower and Audrey Tambling.
 A girl with high ideals but full of pranks—Audrey Tambling.
 Overflowing with fun, never on the bum—Hazel Telford.
 I say confusedly what comes uppermost in my mind—Les Aye.
 She is a silent worker—Louise Tock.
 If I cant' flirt, I'll die—Katherine Bannon.
 Give me the moonlight, give me the man, and leave the rest to me—Edna E.
 Beware of my smile—Ray Sterns.
 Who conquers me will have a stubborn foe—Margaret Bowers.

DON'TS

Don't eat in time of school, you'll make the faculty hungry.
 Don't study, you might hurt your eyes.
 Don't sit still in the assembly, the teacher in charge might think you haven't any pep.
 And above all things, when you go to a basket ball game or foot ball game don't yell, you'll hurt your voice and also make a fool of yourself.

Fred P.: "Why don't they preserve the dead bodies now like the Egyptians used to?"

Miss Hatfield: "What do we want our bodies preserved for?"

Fred P.: "For our ancestors to look at when we're dead."

(Fixing exam conflicts)

Mr. Brothers: "Sewing, French II, English II, Latin, Freshman Science. Who has over two?"

A Miller twin hand went up and Mr. Brothers asked "What are they?"

Twin: "Freshie Science, English II, and Sewing."

Mr. Brothers after a moment's hesitation asked, "Which one are you?"

One drowsy afternoon the chemistry class were not paying much attention to the teacher.

Teacher: "John, name three things that contain starch?"

John: "Two cuffs and a collar."

HOW TO ACT AT THE MOVIES—

Upon entering be as impertinent to the ticket seller as possible. If the pianist plays a piece you are familiar with make the fact known by whistling or humming it. If you know the words probably a song would be appreciated by your neighbors.

If someone is with you read the titles aloud and save them from hurting their eyes.

If you've seen the picture before prepare your neighbor for what is to come by loudly telling the plot and outline the story.

If you have candy or gum make as much noise as you can. If peanuts are being eaten throw the shells on the floor so as to make the janitor earn his pay.

You may help the pianist keep time by tapping your foot throughout the show.

A green little Freshman in a green little way,

Mixed up some chemicals for fun one day.

The green little grasses now tenderly wave,

O'er a green little Freshman's green little grave.

Only it was a Senior who said she enjoyed mixing chemicals as she loved to die (dye). Eh, Margaret Bower?

Mr. Brothers: "These lockers out here are a disgrace to the hall. I found eight books out there that have been due for two weeks. We'll give you today to clean them and then everything is to be thrown away, so clean them up."

Next morning Mr. Wetzel called: "Charles Mahannah, here's your history book. Know where I found it?"

"No! Where?" "On the lockers."

Evidently Mr. Brothers was right as this book had been missing for quite a long time.

Miss Anderson: "Did Orgetorix die a natural death?"

Mabel Milhan: "No! An artificial one, he killed himself."

Fred Patterson: "I say he had heart failure."

ATTA BOY—GIRLS!

You all make fun of our bobbed hair,

Let's hear you laugh old dears.

But funnier still is the female male,

Who wears side-burns below his ears.

First Student: "What's the matter with your shoes?"

Second Student: "The patent has expired."

Miss Prestley: "What effect has heat on the atmosphere?"

Antoinette Mc.: "It makes it warmer."

OUR OWN MOVIE STARS—

Richard Barthelmess—Wayne Martin.

Harold Lloyd—Ralph Brown.

Rodolph Valentino—Carrol Dawson.

Mary Miles Minter—Mabel M. Milhahn.

Buck Jones—Bud Brown.

Alice Terry—Grace Walton.

Bill Hart—Ralph Duffy.

Les Aye (in Eng. IV): "Do we have to remember dates?"

Miss Eggleston: "Sometimes."

EVOLUTION OF A STUDENT.

Freshie: "Please, sir, I did not get the question."

Soph.: "I didn't get the question."

Junior: "What's the question?"

Senior: "Huh?"

Freshie: I know more about those jokes than the editor.

Soph.: That's easy.

Freshie: She thought the stuff I submitted was original.

HEARD ALMOST EVERY DAY IN CAESAR.

Miss Anderson: "Fred, are you chewing gum?"

Fred Patterson: (After a moment's deep meditation): "Yes, I believe I am."

Miss Lynn: "How many sets of teeth do we have?"

Elmer D.: "Three: temporary, permanent and false."

Miss Eggleston: "How is it Shelly knew so much about the Mediterranean?"

Alma W.: "He was drowned in it."

Miss Bissell: "Do you think Bassanio and Portia act like modern people?"

Witty Freshie: "Yes, I think they do in the last scene, fighting over the rings."

Senior: Do you like music?

Freshie: Yes.

Senior: Listen to the band around your hat.

Senior (after play): "Was the play sad?"
Junior "Yes, even the seats were in tiers."

THINGS WE ALL HAVE HEARD IN THE HALLS.

Mr. Wetzel: "Hurry on boys!"

Miss Prestley: "Boys! Boys!"

Miss Bissell: "Don't stand in the cloak halls."

Miss Hanson: "In threes girls and don't talk."

Mr. Brothers: "Clear the hall."

Miss Eggleston: "Don't loiter on the stairs."

But in spite of all this there was usually a cheery "Good Morning" there for you.

Miss Anderson: Who do you think the greatest man in the world?

Student: The President.

Miss Anderson: Second greatest?

Student: Henry Ford.

Miss Anderson: You know better than that.

A number of girls were being excused from the assembly.

Miss Bissell: "Where are you going?" (To each).

Each student replied: "Sewing."

Francis B. was at the desk and when asked where he wanted to go, absent mindly replied "Sewing."

Lives of Seniors all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime.
And by asking foolish questions,
Take up recitation time.

Francis B.: "If I knew I was only going to live 35 years, I'd be enjoying myself."

Teacher: "What would you call enjoyment?"

Francis B.: "Something besides studying Caesar."

Miss Lynn: "What is a communicable disease?"

Frank C.: "A disease that is spread about like gossip."

HEARD AT SENIOR STUNT NIGHT PRACTICE.

Miss Eggleston: "We are now ready, run up the curtain."

Curtain Boy: "I'm no monkey."

Actually! Margaret Bower was called down in lines the other day. About 10 off, Margaret.

WANT ADS.

Wanted: A secretary—Bob Flagler.
 Wanted: An excuse for noon tardiness—Ruth Brown.
 Wanted: Rodolph Valentino's popularity—Harry Nelson.
 Wanted: A Ford—Miss Hanson.
 Wanted: A new pair of "Sox"—Wilhelmina Flagler.
 Wanted: A new school—D. T. H. S. Students.
 Wanted: No more talking—Miss Hubbard.
 Wanted: Lots of pep—D. T. H. S.
 Wanted: Lots of money—Juniors and Seniors.

—*—

Harry Nelson: "I have a splinter in my finger."
 Ralph Eyer: "You must have been scratching your head."
 S. Dennehe: "What do we have to do in Zoology?"
 Cliff S.: "Fish." (Sounds easy).

SOME MOVIES AND PEOPLE THEY SUGGEST—

Queen of Sheba—Helen Diefenbach.
 Nice People—Margaret Bower.
 White Shoulders—Marge Laubhan.
 Young Rajah—Harry Nelson.
 Dont Call Me Little Girl—Esther Kepingler.
 The Old Nest—D. T. H. S.
 Captain Kidd—Bobby Brothers.
 Free Air—Logan Ketcham.
 Country Flappers—Miller Twins.
 Little Lord Fauntleroy — Sylvester Doarn.

"Generally speaking, the Senior girls are—"
 "Oh! yes they are—"
 "Are what?"
 "Generally speaking."

Science Teacher: "What is the purpose of the crazy bone?"
 Student: "To laugh up your sleeve."

Coach: (To a Freshie turning out for foot ball): "Have you had any experience?"

Freshie: "Well! this summer I was hit by two trucks and an auto."

WHAT WOULD WE DO IF—

There were no vamps in the Freshman class?
 Ruth B. and John B. didnt take a walk every noon?
 Bob Flagler studied?
 Everyone agreed about the Senior rings? Marge L. didn't curl her hair?

Prof.: "What brought you here?"
 Student: "Train."
 Prof.: "I mean what motive brought you here?"
 Student: "Locomotive."

THANATOPSIS—AUTHOR C. S.
 The boy stood on the burning deck.
 All that glitters is not gold,
 Foot prints on the sand of time,
 Darling! I am growing old!
 Mary had a little lamb,
 After all who gives a zip, boom, bam!

Miss Hubbard: "Sylvester, were you whispering?"
 S. D.: "Yes, I guess, I was part of it."
 Miss Hubbard: "Dan were you whispering?"
 Dan C.: "I guess I was the other part of it."

When exams were nearly over—
 Miss Bissell: "Miss Hatfield, shall I let Ruth go?"
 Miss Hatfield: "Yes, I see John is in the hall."

Miss Hatfield on charts for Patron's Days—
 Miss Hatfield: "Mable can you draw those flags?"
 Mable M.: "I can't draw stars."
 Miss Hatfield: "Hit your head, then you'll see stars."

and
 Miss H.: Can you draw that bridge Les, I thought of you as soon as I saw you."
 and
 Miss H.: "Ruth, I want you to draw those flags."
 Ruth B.: "I can't paint."
 Miss H.: "Oh, can't you?" (And Ruth covered her face).

and
 Les: "Where's your dust rag, Miss Hatfield?"
 Miss H. "Sh! Don't embarrass me."

A SENIOR SOLILOQUY.

I used to think I knew, I knew,
 But now I must confess,
 The more I know, I know, I know,
 I know, I know the less.
 (That's why I'm graduating).

—*—
 "When was the revival of learning?"
 "Just before examinations."

—*—
 A Freshman after reading the former jokes replied, "I just love to read funny jokes, don't you?"

—*—
 "In what course does your son graduate?"
 "Course of time, I guess."

—*—
 Miss Eggleston correcting a gesture made by James C.—
 "James, don't hold your arm that way, hold it in a straight curve, See?"

—*—
 Teacher: "How did William and Mary ascend the throne?"
 Student: "Well—let me see."
 Teacher: "Step ladder no doubt."

—*—
 John T.: "Are you the barber who cut my hair last time?"
 Barber: "No! I've only been here a year."

EXAMINATIONS.

Questions to right of me,
 Questions to left of me,
 Questions in front of me,
 I shivered and blundered.
 Shot at by "why" and "tell"
 Bravely I wrote and well,
 But into the Jaws of —(?)
 Went my one hundred.

—*—
 Prof.: "Give me the principal parts of laugh."
 Student: "Hee-Haw-Haw."

—*—
 "Caesar sic decat on de dur eggesse lictum."
 (Translated): "Caesar sicked the cat on the cur and I guess she licked him."

—*—
 F-ierce lessons
 L-ate hours,
 U-nexpected company
 N-othing prepared
 K-nocked standing.
 Result—"Flunk."

BOOKS DUE.

Thomas O'Neil has Hell Forsaken.
 Frank Clausen has Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow.
 Twenty Years After, Inez Butz.
 Aliela Neth, She Stoops to Conquer.
 Marjory Laubhan, The Iron Woman.

—*—
 Les Aye: "Who was that fellow?"
 Miss Eggleston: "Now Les, be careful, do you mean the author?"

—*—
 Answer in method exam—
 "C. M. Parker was a man who published books, and died in 1916 and is still publishing books."

POOR FISH.

—*—
 The sun fish plays in the water
 The star fish rests in the sand,
 The flying fish uses the atmosphere,
 But the poor fish walks on the land.

STARTLING FACTS IN PUBLIC SPEAKING.

- 1 Charles Mahannah's remarkable use of the diaphragm.
- 2 Pearl Rhode's ability to write epitaphs.
- 3 Harry Nelson's newly acquired enthusiasm.
- 4 Fred Ambler's angelic facial expression.
- 5 Grace Walton's flexible movements.
- 6 Gladys Wood's seriousness.

—*—
 Mr. Meant-to has a comrade and his name is Didn't-do.

Have you ever chanced to meet them?
 Did they ever call on you?

These two fellows live together in the house of Never-been,

And I'm told that it is haunted,
 By the ghost of Might-have-been.

—*—
 "Say Fred, you cough lots better this morning, than yesterday."
 Well! I ought to, I've been practicing all night.

—*—
 After final exams—
 "How did you come out in the exams?"
 "I guess I'd passed, if I'd have found the answer."

A Freshie was dancing with a Senior
and afterwards said—

"You're a good dancer."

"I'm sorry I can't return the compliment!"

"You could if you were as big a liar as I am."

ODD ACCIDENTS.

I saw a cow slip through the fence,
A horse fly in the store,
I saw a board walk up the street,
A stone step by the door.

I saw a mill race up the road,
A morning break the gloom,
I saw a night fall on the lawn
A clock run in the room.

Prof.: "What is ordinarily used as a conductor of electricity?"

Student: "Why-er-er."

Prof.: "Correct, tell me what is a unit of electric power?"

Student: "The what, sir?"

Prof.: "That will do, very good."

Student: "I have the spring fever today."

Professor: "I think you've had it all winter."

"Nurse, did you kill all the germs in baby's milk?"

"Yes Ma'am, I ran it through the food-chopper twice."

"Ernest, is mercury a solid or a liquid?"

"I think, Grace, it's a solid."

"Miss Prestley, is mercury a solid?"

"No, Grace, Ernest was kidding you."

Miss Newman: "Name some imported goods."

Student: "Coffee, tea, wine and salt."

Bud Brown: "Salt? Why you can buy that down town."

He: Here comes a friend of mine who is a human dynamo.

She: Really?

He: Everything he has on is charged.

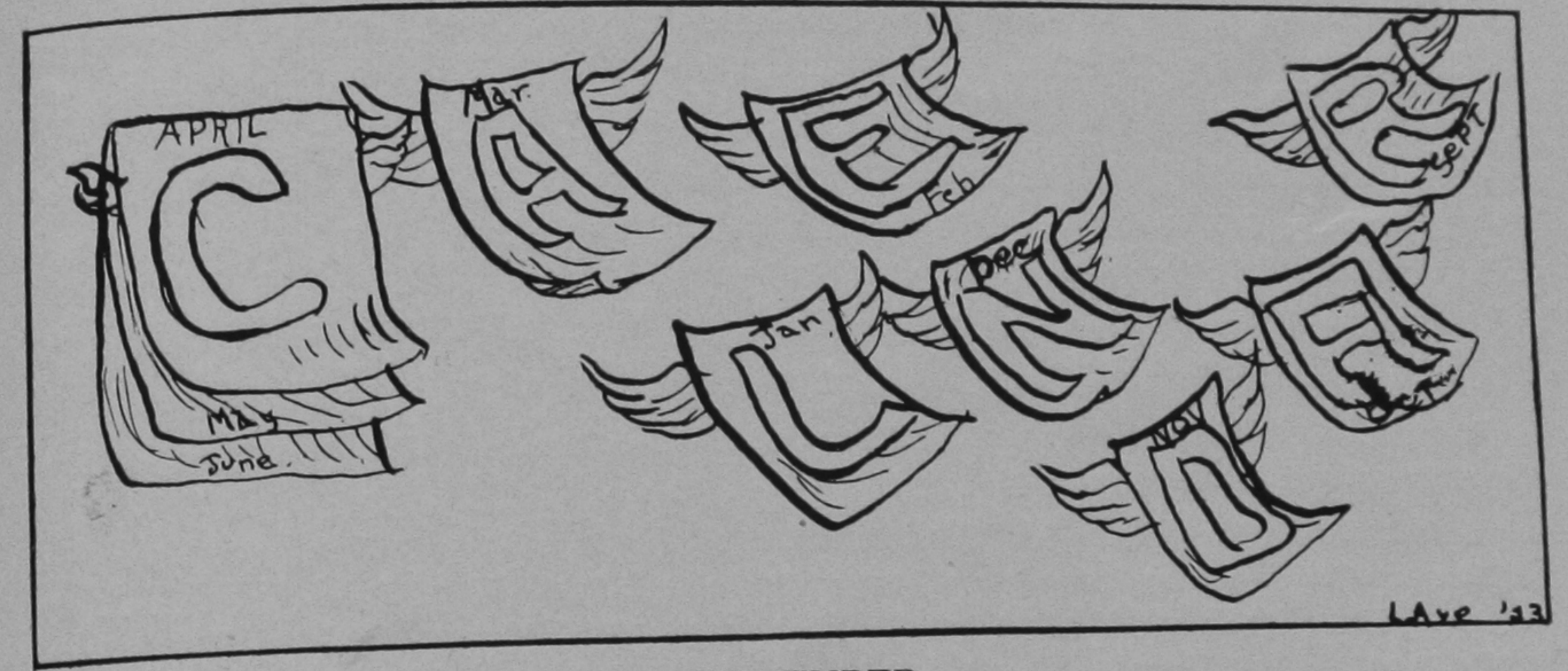
It seems nice to have Freshies entering at the mid-year, this way we get at least two hearty laughs a year while before we had only one.

I want to be a Senior,
And with the Seniors stand,
With a fountain pen behind my ear,
And a note book in my hand,
I wouldn't be a president,
I wouldn't be a king,
I wouldn't be an angel,
For angels have to sing,
I'd rather be a Senior and never do a thing.

I've tried my best to please you, but space would not permit,
So if you've been omitted, please don't have a fit.
But if you feel you've been offended,
See—the staff and get that feeling mended.

—JOKE EDITOR.

The New Township High School



SEPTEMBER.

Tuesday, Sept 5—Started to school today. We are wondering where all the pupils came from. Miss Hubbard took a Senior for a Freshman just because she had bobbed hair.

Wednesday, Sept. 6—Found out how green the Freshies were.

Thursday, Sept. 7—Everybody was sorry to learn that we would not get out of school until 4 p. m. instead of 3:30.

Friday, Sept. 8—It was too hot to study so Mr. Brothers thought we might just as well be out of school, so he let us out at 3:30.

Monday, Sept. 11—Some of the girls look so sleepy today. Wonder where they were last night?

Tuesday, Sept. 12—We got the new bells and clocks in the annex.

Wednesday, Sept. 13—It was so hot today, the radiators were even warm.

Thursday, Sept. 14—No school this afternoon because of Mary Ketcham's funeral.

Friday, Sept. 15—The State Inspector was here.

Monday, Sept. 18—Helen Smith entered High School. Glee Club started.

Tuesday, Sept. 19—The assembly was in an uproar during the seventh period because Ed. Halloran got a "funny streak" and laughed out loud, and then Otto Stallman tried to push the assembly door down.

Wednesday, Sept. 20—Iola Williamson forgot to go to Algebra. Aren't the Freshman bright though? But of course they can't be expected to remember such things. Orchestra started.

Thursday, Sept. 21—First foot ball game, D. H. S. vs. Town Team.

Friday, Sept. 22—Some of the girls had a new hair-dress. They looked so sweet! They thought they did anyway.

Monday, Sept. 25—Mr. Brothers gave a talk on "How to Study." Some of them digested it; others only swallowed it.

Tuesday, Sept. 26—Cliff Steichen, captain of the foot ball team, invited the school to come out tonight and see the D. T. H. S. play the town team.

Wednesday, Sept. 27—Nothing unusual happened today only that after school Mr. Brothers and some boys moved the piano upstairs for orchestra. When it safely arrived (it was a question whether it would or not) the boys thought they had worked rather hard.

Thursday, Sept. 28—Miss Hatfield called a Sophomore meeting at which they planned a picnic for Friday night.

Friday, Sept. 29—Miss Anderson stated in the second assembly that there was too much noise every day in the room before she came in. I wonder if she is right? I guess she didn't have to wonder. She knew!

OCTOBER.

Monday, Oct. 2—Girl's Glee Club practice tonight. Very good attendance.

Tuesday, Oct. 3—Some very strange noises issued from room 13, but we finally happened to think that the Boy's Glee Club practiced at 8:15. Yes! they need practice!

Wednesday, Oct. 4—Ticket sale for the Junior movie, the "Seventh Day." Four tickets sold in the big assembly. Wasn't that great?

Thursday, Oct. 5—Cheer leaders elected: Ralph Eyer and Charles Mahannah.

Friday, Oct. 6—Pep meeting. Not that we need it at all but—you know how it is.

Monday, Oct. 9—In Caesar class Francis Brumbach wanted to know how Julius Caesar happened to die so young.

Tuesday, Oct. 10—Boys' Glee Club at 8:15. According to the volume of their singing there must be a large number of boys at the meeting. Everybody wants to know why it is that all of a sudden, the boys are taking so much interest in Glee Club. Now, last year—you know they didn't have any Boys' Glee Club.

Wednesday, Oct. 11—What are those funny things. Oh, they are only the foot ball boys with their new sweaters on. The sleeves are green and white stripes. Some pupils said they looked like convicts.

Thursday, Oct. 12—no school today. Columbus Day.

Friday, Oct. 13—Oooh! Friday the thirteenth! But we didn't have any bad luck. Just before dismissal Miss Anderson was telling the pupils it was not necessary for anyone to be late for class. Miss Hatfield just came in then, and Miss Anderson said to her: "Is it?" Miss Hatfield said: "No," and then, "What isn't?"

Monday, Oct. 16—Some of the Freshmen boys were initiated this noon, by members of the upper class, but we understood that the older boys were initiated in a different manner tonight by Mr. Brothers.

Tuesday, Oct. 17—Pep meeting this morning in first assembly. Ticket sale this noon.

Wednesday, Oct. 18—Pep meeting again. If everybody "yell" at the game like they did in the assembly we are sure to beat Chenoa. Of course we would anyway. Examination schedule was read tonight.

Thursday, Oct. 19—Examinations today.

Friday, Oct. 20—Just some more "exams."

Monday, Oct. 23—No school

Tuesday, Oct. 24— because

Wednesday, Oct. 25— of

Thursday, Oct. 26— Institute

Friday, Oct. 27— Week.

October 30—Day passed as usual.

October 31—Ditto.

NOVEMBER.

November 1 - November 30—November passed the same as every month except that Thanksgiving was observed at D. T. H. S. with a program consisting of tableaux, recitations, etc. This program was under Miss Eggleston's supervision and she deserves much credit for her efforts.

DECEMBER.

Friday, Dec. 1—Senior meeting. Lazy Monday.

Monday, Dec. 4—Practicing

Tuesday Dec. 8— for

Wednesday, Dec. 6— Senior

Thursday, Dec. 7— Carnival.

Friday, Dec. 8—"Coons" picked out for minstrel show for Senior Carnival.

Monday, Dec. 11—The Girls Glee Club met this evening after school.

Tuesday, Dec. 12—The Girls Glee Club, Boys Glee Club and the Orchestra had their pictures taken today for the Annual.

Wednesday, Dec. 13—The Seniors are practicing for Stunt night—all you can hear is the sound of the piano. I guess we all have music Saturday night.

Thursday, Dec. 14—Heard something about flappers of 1802-1820 to be here Saturday. Sounds like the dead are rising from their sleeping places.

Friday, Dec. 15—Mr. Brothers gave a talk on "Keep Your Desks Clean." Miss Hubbard is going to look them over and if there are books, pencils, etc., on the desks she is going to throw them into the waste paper basket. Then woe unto us. Senior Carnival tomorrow.

Monday, Dec. 18—This

Tuesday, Dec. 19— week has

Wednesday, Dec. 20— Dr-a-g-g-e—d

Thursday, Dec. 21— By.

Friday, Dec. 22—Hurrah! Vacation for Xmas Holidays. No more lessons till next year. (January 3rd).

JANUARY.

Wednesday, Jan. 3—A Dead Day but everyone was back and tired after the holidays, they all seemed to have had a good time.

Thursday, Jan. 4—The Hiking Club basket ball team went out for practice for the first time.

Friday, Jan. 5—A few of the Hiking Club Girls stayed after school to make some candy for their candy sale. By mistake M. M. poured some dishwater into the carmel candy—thought it would give it a better flavor I guess.

Monday, Jan. 8—Miss Hubbard found a note and read it.

Tuesday, Jan. 9—Zola Good knew her Caesar lesson.

Wednesday, Jan. 10—Ralph Brown and Selicia C. had a fight about Ralph calling her Irish. Rosella Miller fell down stairs and nearly pulled off Helen Brown's shoe. Hanging on, I guess.

Thursday, Jan. 11—Clement Steichen hit a teacher on the head with a snowball. At noon Mr. Brothers gave a lecture on "Snowballing."

Friday, Jan. 12—A Dry Day.

Monday, Jan. 15—Saw a lot of compacts around, evidently the girls got them for Xmas.

Tuesday, Jan. 16—Miss Hubbard read another note. It surely was good too. Today was Margaret K's and Mabel M's birthday.

Wednesday, Jan. 17—Junior Play practice.

Thursday, Jan. 18—The Orchestra had their picture taken by Christenson.

Friday, Jan. 19—The American History class made posters today in the assembly. The Hiking Club had a Kid Party at the home of Anna Gillett. Tiff just came back from the doctor's office. His ear must be better. The bandage has disappeared. Junior Plays tomorrow night.

Monday, Jan. 22—The Glee Club girls had their picture taken again; for some reason or other the first picture was no good.

Tuesday, Jan. 23—I happened to see a lot of little folks at school today with the prettiest ribbons. Each girl had a different colored ribbon. At noon I happened to talk to some of them and Ho! I found that they were Juniors and Seniors of the Hiking Club with their hair down.

Wednesday, Jan. 24—Exams.

Thursday and Friday, Jan. 25-26—Some more exams.

Monday, Jan. 29—Lillums came back to school after entertaining the mumps for several weeks.

Tuesday, Jan. 30—We hear we're going to have some new Freshmen (eighth graders).

Wednesday, Jan. 31—Yes! Surely! the Freshmen have arrived. They feel pretty important, yet some are so very small.

FEBRUARY.

February 1—The

Month's

Holidays,

Lincoln's

and

Washington's

were

Observed

by

the

D. T. H. S.

Students.

February 28—

MARCH.

March 1—Many students out with mumps.

March 2—Many (more) students out with mumps.

March 3—Many, many more students out with mumps.

March 4—Most everybody out with mumps.

March 5—Senior girls came in this morning with drooping eyes resulting from the dates from the night before.

March 6—Heard some Caesar people say they were glad there was no Caesar. But poor Miss Anderson, she's sick.

Wednesday, March 7—Had Miss Van Eman for Caesar teacher today.

Thursday, March 8—Senior play practice as usual.

Friday, March 9—Hiking Club girls are preparing for the banquet tomorrow night.

Monday, March 12—Nothing doing (unusual).

Tuesday, March 13—Ruth and Mabel had a collision otherwise nothing of importance happened.

Wednesday, March 14—Exams this afternoon. Everybody nervous.

Thursday, March 15—Everyone is saying "Wasn't that an easy exam?" Wait till they see their grades!

Friday, March 16—Mr. Brothers left for Chicago today, at least someone said they saw him on the train at Chicago.

Monday, March 19—Elton lost a book entitled "The Sheik." Oh, Elton!

Tuesday, March 20—Elton found his book but Miss Bissell took it away from him.

Wednesday, March 21—Nine cases of tardiness today. We need some sort of remedy.

Thursday, March 22—Hazel Telford was sent home for an excuse for her latest tardiness.

Friday, March 23—Nothing of importance. Day passed as usual only for several 5's and 10's 2's taken off.

Monday, March 26—Margaret Bower took a nap the second period. She must have had a date, so it was whispered. Carol Dawson caught chewing gum.

Tuesday, March 27—Miss Hatfield's sick today. Thought we'd get out of having our lesson but we had to write it out in outline form.

Wednesday, March 28—

Thursday, March 29—Teachers are going to Bloomington, no school this afternoon. Mr. Wetzel kept his eye on the boys in the back of the room the third period.

Friday, March 30—Vacation, Oh Boy!!!

APRIL.

Monday, April 2—Miss Bissell had Art Nelson bring a note up to the desk that she saw strolling in the assembly.

Tuesday, April 3—Cooking girls made nut bread. Margaret Koehnlein and Mabel Milhahn cut their loaf in two and it was "half baked."

Wednesday, April 4—Mary Ella asked Smily if he wasn't her "Sheik."

Thursday, April 5—Elizabeth Graves reported the loss of her coat and asked Miss Hubbard to announce it. Finally Margaret Koehnlein spoke up and said: "Elizabeth, didn't you have your coat on when you went up town for Miss Lynn in cooking?" Elizabeth thought a moment and replied: "Oh yes! I never thought of that." Forgetful girl!

Friday, April 6—Cooking girls had their pictures taken.

Monday, April 9—Les Aye is getting quite playful. He hit a young lady on the head with a Girl Graduate book this morning.

Tuesday, April 10—Miss ——— got hold of somebody's notebook. She said it was interesting. Evidently it contained "notes" alright.

Wednesday, April 11—Hiking Club went on a hike to the cemetery. Elton Christopher was moved up to the front again. Senior play practice.

Thursday, April 12—Cooking girls worked on calories this week. More play practice.

Friday, April 13—Friday the 13th! Horrors! What will happen to us today. One thing I know happened was play practice! James Costello and Oscar Christiansen were making eyes at each other. Senior play tomorrow night. Oh Boy!

Monday, April 16—Mr. Scott gave a talk to the school.

Tuesday, April 17—The cooking class had a visitor today. A brown speckled dog attracted by the odor of delicious food, wended it's way to the Domestic Science room, walked about and returned to the great outdoors again.

Wednesday, April 18—We were all astonished in Caesar class when the clock made a whole round in five minutes. Getting fast, huh?

Thursday, April 19—Prof. Mills, from Millekin University, spoke to the assembly for a few minutes after school.

Friday, April 20—Everybody is talking of book reports and exams next week.

Monday, April 23—Everything going on the same as usual.

Tuesday, April 24—Kinda dry here today. (Water is turned off).

Wednesday, April 25—Francis Brumbach asked Miss Anderson why they didn't get out and push Caesar's ship when it stood in the calms!!!!?

Thursday, April 26—Exams.

Friday, April 27—Exams. Also the "Garden of the Shah" given at the Blackstone by the Boys and Girls Glee Clubs.

Monday, April 30—First meal served today in cooking. Erna B. and Mabel M. were cooks.

MAY.

Tuesday, May 1—Today we had another meal served. Frances H. and Florence Mc. served.

Wednesday, May 2—Harold Wilson pestering the girls as usual.

Thursday, May 3—Everyone has spring fever so it seems.

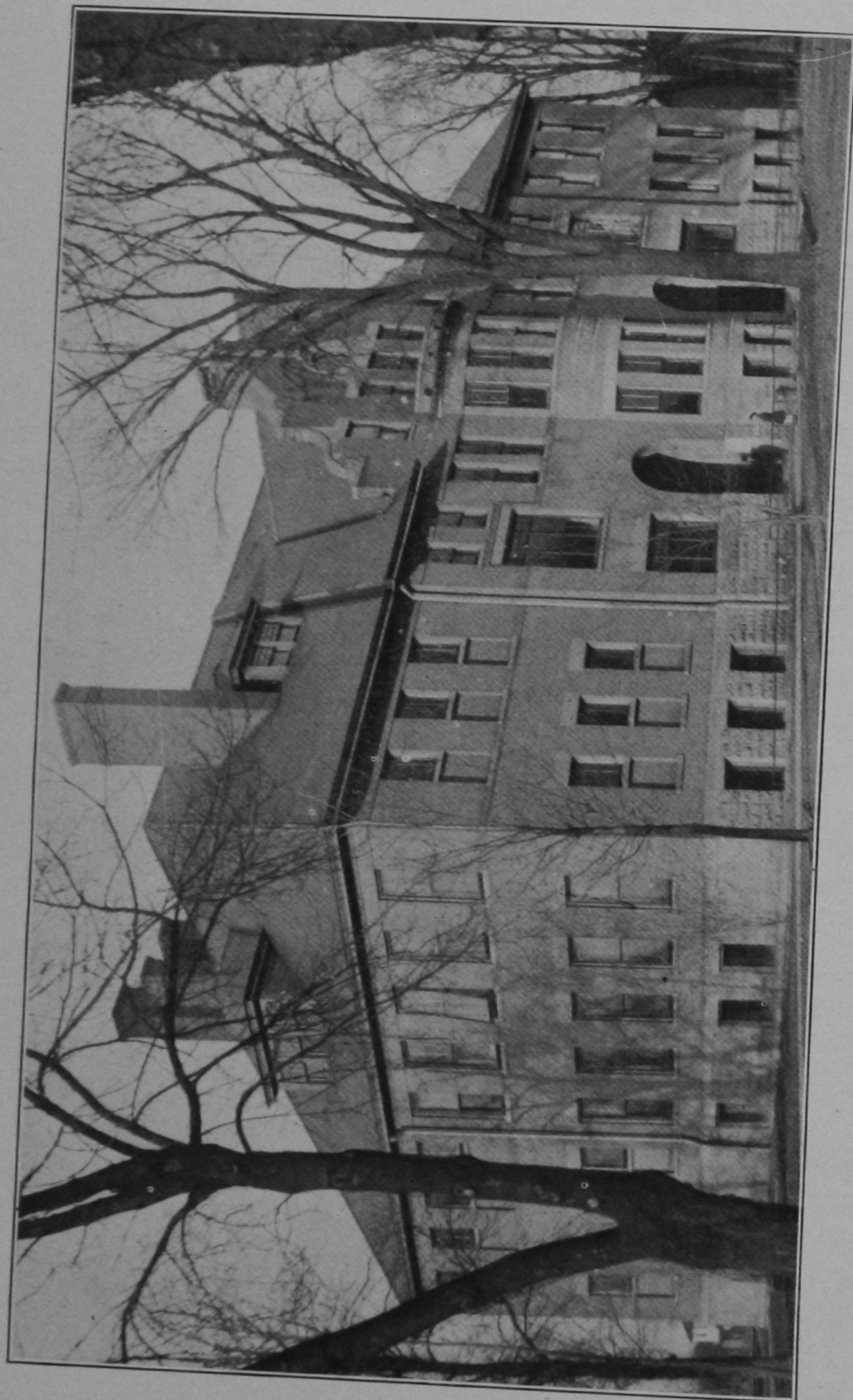
Friday, May 4—Today is the end of Algebra and Geometry exams. Everyone is sorry (?) of course.

Monday, May 7—Blue Monday especially for public-speaking pupils who didn't have their lessons.

Tuesday, May 8—Geneva B. has returned from Champaign with bobbed hair.

Wednesday, May 9—Today is bundle day. Anything is accepted but straw hats, evening gowns and chiffon. By the looks of the bundle everyone must have donated.

Thursday, May 10—Ruth B. has the mumps. Poor Ruth! Everyone is happy, no school tomorrow. The track meet at Fairbury takes place and everyone wants to go.



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Miss Hatfield: "What effect has the moon on the tide?"

John Blaine: "I don't know, but I know the effect it has on the untide."

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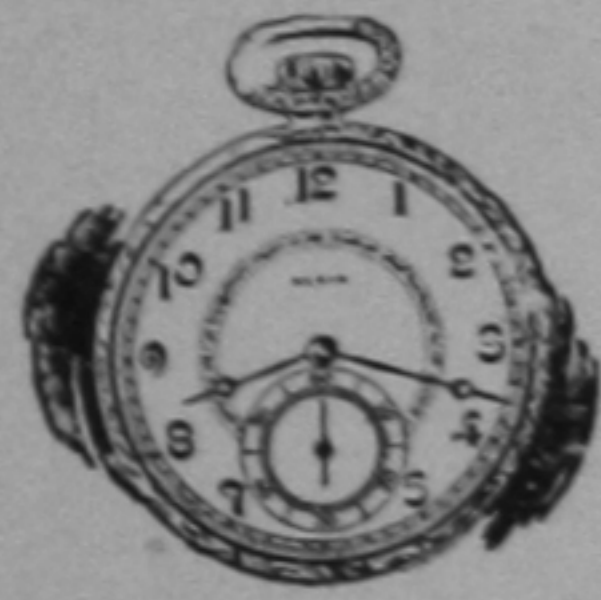
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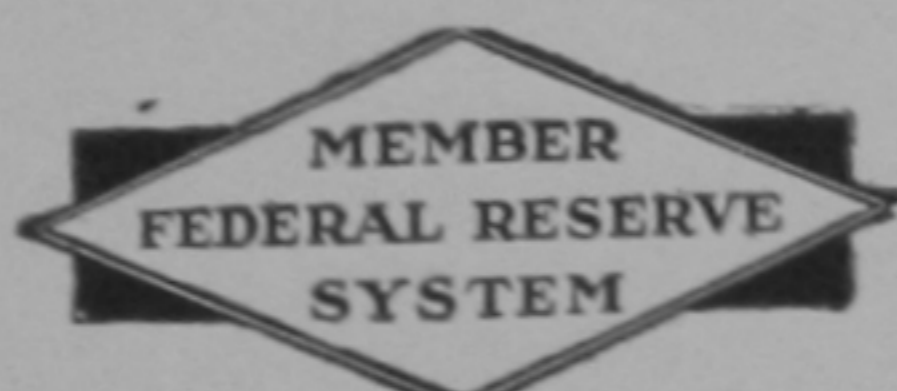
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