

1918
The Topper

1944
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1944

The Dopper

Compiled by the Senior Class of
the Odebolt High School



MCMXVIII

Volume 4

ODEBOLT, IOWA

Class I A

Oh, Son of Mine!

Facing all danger with courage true,
This is what I think of you,
Oh, son of mine!

Coming back to us, clean and pure
Yes, I'm believing that for sure,
Oh, son of mine!

Across the seas you'll soon be sailing
But mother and sweetheart will not be wailing
Oh, son of mine!

We're enlisted with you in this great war
Do you, who love us, ask "what for?"
Oh, son of mine!

To add to the strength you may later need
For, through it all, you're a soldier indeed,
Oh, son of mine!

So when you land in sunny France
Just be a man and take your chance
Oh, son of mine!

Knowing, as always, that those at home
Are with you in thought, so you're not alone.
Oh, son of mine!

—M. S. '20



Dedication
to
"Our Boys Over There"



CHARLES BABCOCK
JUNIOR CLASS
DIED FEB. 28, 1918

In Memoriam

"Oh yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood;

"That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroy'd,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete;

"Behold, we know not anything;
I can that trust shall fall
At last—far off—at last, to all,
And every winter change to spring."

Foreword

WE, the class of nineteen eighteen, hereby present for kind and sympathetic reading the object of our long and united efforts. We have tried to faithfully chronicle the events of the past year just as they occurred, and we trust that any omission on our part will be generously overlooked. Our work has been greatly hindered by the loss of both Mr. Prusha and Mr. Shearer when we most needed their guidance in accomplishing this task, but nevertheless we have the satisfaction of knowing that we have done our best.



ODEBOLT HIGH SCHOOL





The Annual Staff

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 (Boys) Earle Rex
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GEORGE F. ROBESON, SUPERINTENDENT
A. B., State Teachers College
A. M., Iowa University

History and Civics

HISTORY, in its broadest sense, is everything that has ever happened—including all of the activities of mankind. The past cannot be observed directly and for that reason we must learn of the past through the medium of such records as have been preserved to us—scant and unsatisfactory as they may be.

Civics is a branch or sub-topic of history. History deals with all the activities of man—civics deals with the political or governmental phase of man's development. In the study of history, the evolution of the race along economic, social, military, political, literary, scientific, and religious lines is traced but in the study of civics, the political aspect alone is emphasized.

Our aim in the study of history, particularly at this time of national crisis is not to re-live the past but to acquire an attitude of mind; not to learn facts, but to deduct principles from them; not to study history for its own sake but to derive knowledge that will aid us in solving the problems of our day.



F. R. PRUSHA, PRINCIPAL
A. B., Coe College

Physics and Mathematics

MATHEMATICS is one of the choicest of all school cases. One of the few which is required of each student during all four years in High School.

The character of the work taught covers a wide range. In the Freshman year the basic principles of Algebra are mastered. The Sophomore year ushers in plane geometry. The Junior year brings with it more Algebra. The Senior year displays a divers array of this particular subject; solid geometry, advanced arithmetic, and physics.

Due to the large number of Seniors enrolled, the Physics class has been divided into two classes. This year, due to the lack of proper shades, the laboratory was not able to be darkened in order to perform experiments on the chapter of light. Neither were we able to perform experiments on heat, electricity, and magnetism.



ELSIE M. CLARK, ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL
A. B., Northwestern University

Latin

"Fads may come and fads may go, but Latin goes on forever."

Latin has the very practical value of enlarging the student's vocabulary and giving him a deeper insight into the principles of the English; not to mention the aid it is to him in a study of the French, German, Italian or Spanish languages. Not only does Latin include a study of the literature of ancient people but of their customs, manners, architecture, forms of government and methods of warfare as well.

The disciplinary value of Latin need hardly be emphasized because the fine discrimination and correct reasoning necessary in the study of a highly inflected language, develops power, which is the supreme end of education.

Normal Training

The work of this department centers around the theory and practice of education.

Courses in Psychology, Methods, and Pedagogy are maintained and are supplemented by practice teaching in the grades.

It is the purpose of this department to give to the students a "clear conception of the mission of the new rural school and an enthusiasm born of knowledge of what ought to be done and how it may be accomplished."



ADELPHIA MITCHELL
A. B., Iowa State Teachers' College



GENEVIEVE WILLITS
A. B., Iowa State University

English

The study of English is very important because it is both practical and cultural. Four years of English are offered in our high school and both phases are emphasized in the course.

The aim in the freshman and sophomore years is to give the pupil the ability to express his thoughts well in both written and oral composition. This is done by the writing of themes and the giving of talks before the class. The history of American and English literature is studied in the junior and senior years and classics are read throughout the four years.

The object of studying literature is to know the ideals of the men of all ages and thus to gain a broader vision. A taste for good reading is developed by the study of the best writers of each period and the pupil is inspired by the noble characters which are brought to his attention.

Domestic Science

The Domestic Science Department this year has been somewhat handicapped by the location of the laboratory, it being necessary to place the equipment for the year in the Odebolt Hospital. To the old equipment has been added a complete set of china for serving and the Blau Gas system of heat has been installed for fuel.

The outlined course of study has been carried out. The first semester was devoted to hand sewing and to the study of foods and nutrition. The work of the last semester was chiefly the construction of simple garments, the study of the arts of entertaining, the planning and decoration of a home, the designing of a costume, and the means of caring for the home and costume when completed.



ZIDA M. FROST
Home Economics Degree, Iowa State
Teachers' College



M. H. SHEARER

B. S. A., State University of Missouri

Wood-Working" by Griffith, is used. A half-year course of Manual Training has also been introduced into the eighth grade this past year.

Due to Mr. Shearer's enlistment in the army, Manual Training was abandoned during the last six weeks of school.

Agriculture

The High School course in Agriculture deals very strongly with practical facts. The work consists mostly of notebook work, with an occasional supplementary reading in the text-book. Laboratory work is lacking in the Odebolt High School, because of lack of room and equipment.

Two important field trips taken this year were a study of the corn and alfalfa crops. A third expedition was taken to Dickinson's elevator, to study the method of handling grain.

A half-year course of Agriculture was also introduced into the eighth room last year.

Manual Training

The Manual Training department is rapidly growing in size and popularity. The room occupied consists of the entire second floor of the Hub building.

Beginners in this work are first taught the most elementary principles of wood-work. Each exercise emphasizes a new principle of wood-work, until the student is familiar with the mortise and tenon, keyed tenon, dove-tail joint, half-lap joint, and so forth. In connection with tool work, the text-book, "Essentials of

Music

The five principal arts, architecture, sculpture, painting, literature, and music deal with the expression of thought. In the material arts, architecture, sculpture, and painting, ideas are conveyed through visible and tangible objects, while in the immaterial arts, literature and music, they are transmitted directly from mind to mind. Literature and music are often combined, the former seeking primarily to express exact thought while the latter can only express abstract sentiments or feelings dependent upon tonal effects. It is on account of these facts that it has taken music longer to develop than the other arts.

During the past year music has been taught three times a week throughout the grades and twice a week in High School. Work in the Normal Music Course was stressed during the first semester.



GLADYS ZIEGLER

Public School Music, Iowa State Teachers' College

The Alumni Association

"Good bye!" it shall not be farewell,—
We hope again to meet:
But happy hours are ever short,
And days of youth are fleet.
There's much to learn and much to do;
Oh, may our aims be high.
And ever lead towards that bright land,
Where none shall say "Good-bye."

Present Officers

PRESIDENT, FRED EINSPHAR

SECRETARY, IDA LEVEL

TREASURER, GEORGE MATTES

THE Alumni Association was first successfully organized in 1905. Each year as new members are enrolled, the alumni meet at a banquet to renew acquaintance of classmates and friends and to recall past school days.

This association has an enrollment of three hundred and fifty-five members who are found in various sections of United States and even in foreign lands. Of this number, some are found in the service of Uncle Sam, some are doctors some nurses, others are lawyers, pastors, farmers or missionaries. All are doing their bit to make this world a better dwelling place.

Duty has called some to remote parts of the earth, but neither they nor us shall soon forget the days spent in O. H. S. for we are all glad to have been members of the Odebolt High School.

A few Alumni have kindly contributed a few lines for this department to whom we wish to extend our appreciation.

"In behalf of the class of '17, I will say that we are proud to be Alumni of the Odebolt High School, and are glad there is an Alumni Association connected with our Alma Mater. We members of the class of "Seventeen" probably do not fully appreciate the Association as yet, but we will undoubtedly do so more and more as the years roll on. I

herewith extend hearty greetings to the class of 1918, and to our dear old O. H. S.

VERENA MEYER, O. H. S. '17.

DEAR O. H. S. STUDENTS:

Aren't you proud of your annual? Doesn't the very name of the "Popper" just fill your heart with righteous pride? It ought to for it is an expression of yourself. It shows that you belong to a real wide-awake high school, a school with students who work together with true American spirit, to accomplish something worth while. It has everything in it that concerns you; it is full of memories that have been perpetuated for you, and when you leave dear old O. H. S. and high school life has slipped far back into the past, then, you will turn to all that is left for you, and oh! how dearly and closely will you cherish your sacred High School memory—your "Popper."

Wishing you all possible success,

Sincerely,

RUTH AHLBERG, '16.

Reminiscences

Two years have passed since we of the class of 1916 received our diplomas and turned our faces towards the world. To some of us, who have remained here, the sight of the high school boys and girls carrying their books brings back memories of good old days gone by.

We do not think of the difficult and disagreeable things which we encountered but rather let our thoughts dwell on such things as the "Appetite Club" in Agriculture Class, the numerous times when the irate instructor shouted "Take Books"—"R-r-read."

It has always remained a mystery to one in the class at least why we didn't get a kitchenette and start light housekeeping.

Also one will never forget the eventful night of raising the Senior pennant, the fight the doughty Juniors made to prevent it but "failed."

These all put together make a pleasant recollection of our year, spent in the good old O. H. S.

EVELYN KISTLER, '16.

Class of 1915

Royce Engberg—Attending Morningside.
Alveda Larson—At home, Odebolt.
Minnie Reuber—Attending Morningside.
Lucille Stratton—Married, Odebolt.
Verne Paul—In training, New Mexico.
Florence Brynteson—At home, Odebolt.
John Epperson—In Uncle Sam's Service.
Gertrude—Lebby—At home, Odebolt.
Edna Auchstetler—Teaching rural school.
Lloyd Babcock—Engaged in Agriculture.
Harold Frevert—Attending Ames.
Ruth Krusenstjerna—Teaching in Ida Grove.
Clifford Fuller—Engaged in plumbing.
Lulu Long—At home, Odebolt.
Dorothy McCorkindale—Attending Grinnell.

Class of 1916

Ralph Rabe—Engaged in Agriculture.
Laura Engberg—Attending Morningside.
Mable Fixen—Married, Odebolt.
Lawrence Smith—Engaged in Agriculture.
Marion Furrows—Teaching rural school.
Zadie Boyer—Teaching rural school.
Ella Claney—Married, Sioux Falls, S. Dak.
Florence Buehler—Attending Morningside.
Guy Babcock—Engaged in Agriculture.
Fern Burnquest—At home, Odebolt.
Zella Boyer—Teaching rural school.
Irene Freeze—Teaching rural school.
Herman Godberson—Attending College, Omaha.
Mae Hanson—Attending Morningside.
Ruth Ahlberg—Attending College, Valparaiso.
Evelyn Kistler—Working in telephone office.
Ida Level—Bookkeeper Farmers' Savings Bank.
Laverne Olney—Clerk in Peterson's General Store.
Esther Nordeen—Teaching rural school.
Margaret McGeachy—Teaching rural school.
Glen Peck—Engaged in Agriculture.

Class of 1917

Leslie Hanson—Engaged in Agriculture.
Verena Meyer—Teaching rural school.
Mary McGeachy—At home, Odebolt.
Robert Turner—Attending school at Ames.
Eva Korneisel—Post graduate.
Mariam Koehler—Bookkeeper in Koehler and Hanson.
Evan Engberg—Attending Morningside.
Ruth Nelson—Teaching rural school.
Agnes Oursler—Post graduate.
Mariam Phillips—Reporter for "News."
Vernon Down—Engaged in Agriculture.
Anita Stolt—Post Graduate.
Irene Anderson—Teaching rural school.
Howard Down—Attending Morningside.
Edna Woodhall—Attending C. C. C. C.
Cecyle Waggoner—Teaching rural school.
Ruth Erickson—At home, Odebolt.
Julia Schnuckel—Teaching rural school.
William Martin—Clerk in Restaurant.
Alice Nellist—Teaching rural school.

SENIORS



Senior Organization

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT, FRANK SHAW

VICE-PRESIDENT, BLANCHE BALLARD

SECRETARY, LOUISE BARCLAY

TREASURER, ALICE NELSON

HISTORIAN, MATILDA RAVEILL

MOTTO

"SECOND TO NONE"

COLORS

BLUE AND GOLD

FLOWER

SWEET PEA



FRANK J. SHAW ENGLISH COURSE

Class President
Editor-in-Chief
Corinthian President

"What shall I do to be forever known?"

LOUISE BARCLAY NORMAL COURSE

Corinthian President
Athletic Editor
Class Secretary
Basketball '15-'16-'17

"She is young and so fair; her stature
tall—I hate a dumpy woman."



DARRELL HILL ENGLISH COURSE

Business Manager

"I hope no young girl will think I am
making too little of love."



BLANCHE BALLARD NORMAL COURSE

Calendar Editor
Corinthian President
Orpheus Club
Class Vice-President

"See what pride she takes in teaching."





TED BRYNTESON ENGLISH COURSE

"For even though vanquished, he could argue still."



ALICE NELSON NORMAL COURSE

Alumni Editor
Class Treasurer
Orpheus Club

"With much to praise, little to be forgiven."



WILMOT FREVERT ENGLISH COURSE

Baseball '17
Football '15-'16

"He has a stern look but a gentle heart."

ROSMER BRUCE ENGLISH COURSE

Athenian President
Literary Editor
Orpheus Club
Athenian Critic

"While words of learned length and thundering sound
Amazed the gazing rustics, ranged round."



ROLAND SEARIGHT ENGLISH COURSE

Art Editor
Football '16-'17

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."



MATILDA RAVEILL LATIN COURSE

Class Historian
History Editor

"Do the work that's nearest
Though it's dull at whiles,
Helping, when we meet them
Lame dogs o'er the stile."





EARLE REX ENGLISH COURSE

Football '15-'16-'17
Baseball

"The course of true love never runs
smooth, you know."

MILDRED LUNDELL NORMAL COURSE

Corinthian President
Orpheus Club

"Of softest manners, unaffected, kind,
Lover of peace, a friend of humankind."

WILKE KINER ENGLISH COURSE

Baseball '15-'16-'17
Football '15-'16-'17

"He that is wise in books alone,
Knoweth not the pleasures of life."

COLETTA BRUNING NORMAL COURSE

Orpheus Club

"Give every man thy ear, but few thy heart."



MORRIS HANSON ENGLISH COURSE

Society Editor
Football '17
Baseball '18

"Truly, I would the gods had made me studious."

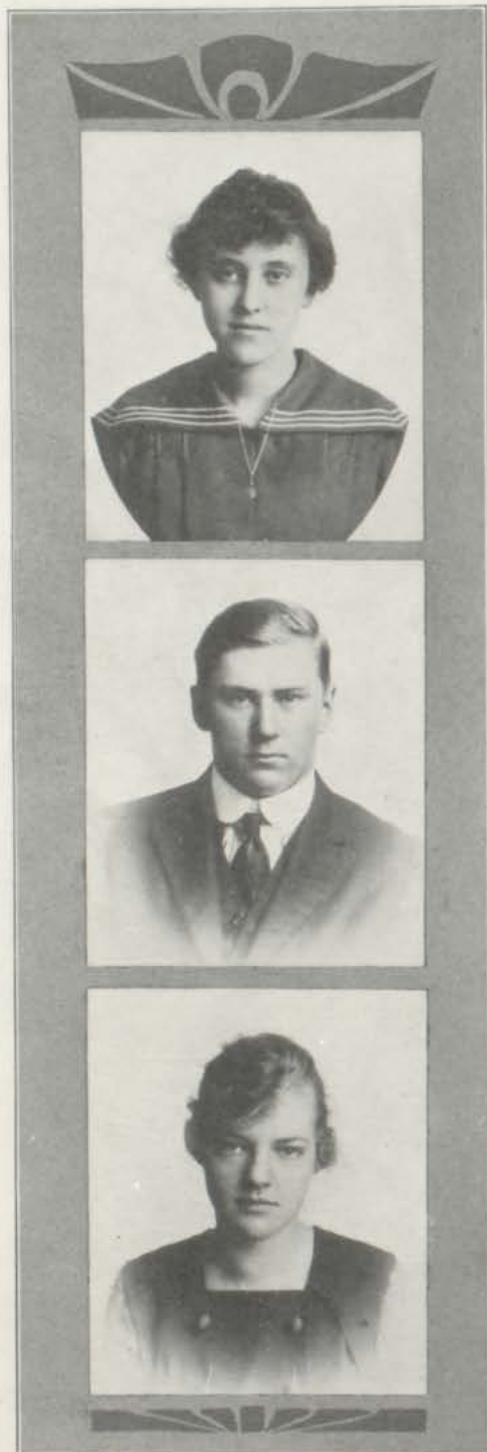


HELEN AHLBERG ENGLISH COURSE

Athenian Critic
Orpheus Club

"As merry as the day is long."





LA VEDA OLNEY NORMAL COURSE

"Beware! I may yet be great."

FRANCIS FERTIG ENGLISH COURSE

"I profess not talking. Only this let
each man do his best."

ESTHER LANGE ENGLISH COURSE

Athenian President

"Of all the sad words of tongue or pen
The saddest are these, 'Can't do with-
out men.'"

BERTHA MEYER ENGLISH COURSE

"We grant that although she had much
wit,
She was very shy of using it."



LAWRENCE DOWN ENGLISH COURSE

Football '15-'16-'17
Baseball

"Laugh at your friends and if your friends
get sore
So much the better you may laugh all
the more."



ESTHER HARDING NORMAL COURSE

Athenian Vice-President

"Now my weary eyes I close,
Leave, oh, leave me to repose."





ANNA SAMUELSON NORMAL COURSE

Society Editor
Athenian President
Orpheus Club

"Sometimes I set and think and some-
times I just set."

JOSEPH CARLSON ENGLISH COURSE

Baseball '18
Football '17

"Man delights me not, nor woman either.
Where's my pipe?"

IRENE GOREHAM NORMAL COURSE

Orpheus Club

"A noticeable girl of dark brown eyes."

RUSSELL SEARIGHT ENGLISH COURSE

Football '16-'17

"I don't believe in principle,
But Oh! I do in interest."



FLORENCE KRUSENSTJERNA
ENGLISH COURSE

Corinthian Secretary

"On with the dance! let joy be uncon-
fined."



VERNON BUEHLER ENGLISH COURSE

Football '17

Baseball '18

"I quite often tell myself there is more in
me than most people think."





CANDACE STANZEL NORMAL COURSE

Athenian Critic

"Up! Up! my friend, and quit your books
Or surely you'll grow double."



The Senior Oath

WE will never bring disgrace to this, our class, by any act of insincerity or dishonesty. We will perpetuate the ideals and comradeship of the class. We will obey and revere the school's laws and do our best to incite a like respect in others. We will strive unceasingly to quicken the school sense of duty. We will transmit this ideal to those who come after us, greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.

Senior History

WHO are those people who so proudly occupy the seats on the west side of the assembly room," asked Little Mouse of his grandfather, Gray Mouse, as they sat together behind the bookcase in the assembly room.

"They are the mighty Seniors" squeaked Gray Mouse, "and if you will sit still and be good I'll tell you all about them."

"Four years ago in 1914 when I was a young mouse like you, I heard a great clapping of hands and cautiously looking around the corner of the bookcase I saw the Seniors of today pass into the assembly as Freshmen. A bright green light played about their heads and I wondered and wondered why. Now I know it was a symbol of their freshness.

Officers were elected as they are in our mouse council, I suppose. A little boy in knee-pants was president and I think his name was Frank Shaw. The year passed quickly and soon the vacation came.

In 1915 the former Freshmen came back as Sophomores to take up their duties. Louise Barclay was elected president and she guided the class with a firm but gentle hand. Several parties were held but this did not keep the Sophomores from their school work.

Then in 1916 the Sophomores of 1915 came back as Juniors. Blanche Ballard was chosen as president to guide the class through the perils of the Junior year. Near the close of the year, a party was held in honor of the Seniors and a few weeks later came the Junior-Senior reception which every Junior looks forward to.

Now in 1917 I saw the members of the Junior class again enter the assembly for their last year in O. H. S. The following officers were elected: President, Frank Shaw; Vice-President, Blanche Ballard; Secretary, Louise Barclay; Treasurer, Alice Nelson; Historian, Matilda Raveill. Early in the year it was decided to put out an annual and staff members were chosen. They have worked faithfully all the year and the 1918 Popper is going to be the best ever, they say.

The Seniors have been too busy with the many duties of their position to have many social events, but the girls of the class entertained the boys at a six-thirty dinner in the home of Rosmer Bruce.

Soon the school days of the class of 1918 will be over and it will live again only in the memories of its members and those who watched their career in O. H. S.

—M. R., '18.

Some People's Philosophy

Talk is cheap because the supply is in excess of the demand.
TED BRYNTESON.

It is better to remain silent than to ask foolish questions.
FRANCIS FERTIG.

The best of us are good only in spots.
LOUISE BARCLAY.

The waste of time is appalling except to the wasters.
ROSMER BRUCE.

Although clothes do not make the man, they are of great assistance to him in expressing himself.
ROLAND SEARIGHT.

Fat men are usually good natured, but the heroic is hardly in their line.
MORRIS HANSON.

Few people are acquainted with solitude.
VERNON BUEHLER.

A cocksure man is always tiresome.
JOSEPH CARLSON.

Man's brains always suffer from lack of exercise.
LAWRENCE DOWN.

Never do tomorrow that which may just as well go over till next week.
WILKE KINER.

Much trouble might be avoided by the simple expedient of minding one's own business.
FLORENCE KRUSENSTJERNA.

JUNIORS '18



Junior Organization

OFFICERS

President, Dwight Meyer
Vice-President, Lula Koehler
Secretary, Winona Duncan
Treasurer, Edith Morey
Historian, Winona Duncan

COLORS

YELLOW AND WHITE

FLOWER

YELLOW CHRYSANTHEMUM

MOTTO

"CARPE DIEM"

Class Roll

Irene Kessler	Clara Stanzel
Dwight Meyer	Avis Stratton
Lula Koehler	Mae Munemaker
Marguerite Reis	Hazel Freese
Maurice Huglin	Alice Peck
Edith Morey	John Schmitz
Edith Lundblad	Vera Smith
Winona Duncan	George Stolt
Clara Schroten	Lorraine Searight
Elsie Wardell	Rita Bruning
Otto Freese	Louise Buehler
Ruth Larson	Vernon Gunderson
Maude Wardell	Jane Crichton



Junior History

CHIRP I.

ON the thirty-first of August, 1915, forty-two Freshmen entered O. H. S. amid the jeers and taunts of the upper classmen. But the Freshmen having resolved to put aside childish things paid no attention and went calmly on their way.

In our first year we organized and chose a motto, "Carpe Diem." Several parties were held which showed the true spirit of O. H. S.

CHIRP II.

The next year thirty-four of our number returned to take up the Sophomore work. Soon after school opened, we elected officers and later the first social event of our class, a weiner roast, was held. This was a great success so we enjoyed several others.

Our class during this year boasted of more athletic "stars" than any other class in the school. Among these were Eugene Reynolds and Alfred Meyer who enlisted in Company B at Ida Grove, before the end of our Sophomore year.

CHIRP III.

On the third of September, 1917, twenty-six Juniors returned to the "daily grind." Soon after school opened, the following officers were elected: President, Dwight Meyer; Vice-President, Lula Koehler; Secretary, Winona Duncan; Treasurer, Edith Morey; Historian, Winona Duncan.

Several parties were held among which were those at the homes of Avis Stratton, and Maurice Huglin.

During the latter part of our Junior year, our class flower and color were changed. A committee, appointed to select them, chose the yellow chrysanthemum as the class flower and yellow and white as the colors.

So end three chirps of our school life. The fourth and last will be written next year when the Seniors of 1919 take their places in O. H. S.

—W. A. D., '19.



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Sophomore Organization

OFFICERS

President, Edward Larson
Vice-President, Mildred Boughton
Secretary, Mary Stanzel
Historian, Ruth Glad

COLORS

ORANGE AND BLACK

FLOWER

LILY OF THE VALLEY

MOTTO

"STRIVING FOR KNOWLEDGE"

Class Roll

Mildred Boughton	Waunita Duncan
Ethel Ahlberg	Clara Epperson
Etta Buehler	Ruth Glad
Lillian Buehler	Hattie Hanson
Edna Bernhardt	Mabel Halling
Harold Brynteson	Clyde Hovendon
Edith Anderson	Peter Konrady
	Carl Korneisel
Arthur Krusenstjerna	Floral Snow
Helen Level	Mary Stanzel
John McGeachy	Erma Waggoner
Edward Larson	Alma Wilken
Eva Koehler	Faye Waggoner
Leonora Norton	Lettie Waggoner
Gertrude Reynolds	Mabelle Staton
Anna Steuckrath	Ted Purdy
Earl Schultz	Robert Purdy



Sophomore History

ON September 4, 1916, the history of our class had its beginning. There were about forty-two in our class then and I suppose we were a typical Freshman class because we were so bashful when we were first initiated into the coming trials.

The day after our "initiation" our trials began in earnest for about twelve of us got lost. The day before, we had had science in the "lab" and we did not know that the recitation rooms had been changed so we very innocently went to our accustomed place and when no others came we could not pick up enough courage to leave the laboratory.

Shortly after school began, we organized our class as those before us had done. For our first president, Katherine Warden was elected. We enjoyed several parties and outings during this year.

September 3, 1917, thirty-five of us entered the assembly as Sophomores. Our tasks became harder to perform now but we set about doing them with a good will. Officers for our Sophomore year were President, Edward Larson; Vice-President, Mildred Boulton; Secretary and Treasurer, Mary Stanzel; Historian, Ruth Glad. Our motto was "Striving for Knowledge," our class flower, Lily of the Valley, and our colors Orange and Black. We have had just a few parties this year but they were greatly enjoyed.

We have been striving to do justice to our chosen motto so that the Senior class of 1920 will be as good or better than those who have gone before us.

—R. G., '20.



Copyright 1914
The Freshmen

Freshman Organization

OFFICERS

President, Alice Rex
Vice-President, Paula Barclay
Secretary, Ethel McFarland
Treasurer, Charles Krusenstjerna
Historian, Oscar Salstrom

COLORS

BLUE AND WHITE

FLOWER

AMERICAN BEAUTY

MOTTO

"WHERE THERE IS LIFE THERE IS HOPE"

Class Roll

Mildred Buehler	Ruth Hedstrom
Earl Hoefling	John Nelson
Doris Goreham	Kenneth McCorkindale
Dorothy Goreham	Emery Smith
Constance Lundell	Doris Holloway
Robert Williams	Edwin Johnston
Elvira Taylor	Huldah Dahlquist
Alvin Einspahr	Charles Krusenstjerna
Ranghild Carlson	Elizabeth Steuckrath
Helen Babcock	Willard Schneider
Wallace Down	Paula Barclay
Ethel McFarland	Elsie Williams
Alice Rex	Warren Hix
Verna Smith	Orville Buehler
Esther Smith	Ida Hoefling
Oscar Salstrom	Leo Schroeder



Freshman History

THE Freshman Class of 1918 consists of thirty-two members all from the eighth grade except ten, who came from the rural schools. Early in September, a meeting was held to elect officers who were as follows: President, Alice Rex; Vice-President, Paula Barclay; Secretary, Ethel McFarland; Treasurer, Charles Krusenstjerna; Historian, Oscar Salstrom. The class flower, the American Beauty, the colors, blue and white, and the motto "Where there is life there is hope," were chosen.

On September fourteenth, a weiner roast was held at the ball park. In October a meeting was held and a party planned which was held the following evening at the home of Ethel McFarland. During the winter another party was held at the home of Warren Hix.

The Freshman class has taken its part in the life of the O. H. S. and we look for the class of 1921 to uphold the honor of the Odebolt High School.

—O. S., '21.

Going Through High School

By F. R. PRUSHA

FRESHMAN YEAR

NO student who has missed the rigorous training and stern discipline of the Freshman year can call his school life complete. What a halo surrounds that much abused word, "Freshie!"

This year is one of trials and tribulations; one of richness because of the new experiences; one of reverence and expectancy;—reverence for the history and traditions of the school into whose vigorous and active life the student has just come; expectancy as he dreams of the future and the part he may be called upon to play in it.

Yet, dream as he may, humility must be his stock in trade. Expediency enjoys it. Necessity compels it.

—1921—

SOPHOMORE YEAR

The trials and hardships of the Freshman year are now but a memory. With a rich experience gained through adversity, and with awakening consciousness of his resources and powers, the Sophomore takes up his work. He is, however, still testing himself—still forming his habits, still establishing ideals; but he feels himself more a part of the school organization.

He exults in limited superiority over his mates of the lower class, but is subdued in the presence of his elders for he realizes that his position is not yet secure and, to make it so, he must work in the classroom, on the campus, and in the quiet of his study.

—1920—

JUNIOR YEAR

Though the Seniors set the pace, the Juniors are good runners—up, being in the rear by a step of only one year's time. An increased responsibility and greater power confronts the Junior. Self-reliance having been gained, his opinions are sought and his judgment needed. He is a vital part in the life of the school, and an important factor in its achievements.

Senior year, with its privileges and dignity is ever before him, and

—45—

he may enjoy to the full and without regret the various and attractive features of school life—be they social, athletic, or literary.

—1919—

SENIOR YEAR

Full of activity, of opportunity, of promise is this cherished year. The welfare of the school is entrusted very largely to the Senior's care. He must set the pace and lead—no longer follow; he becomes the guardian of the school's honor. He rejoices in the distinction and respect which he enjoys, and into his life enters all the enthusiasm of his being.

Before him, an untried world looms up with ever increasing attractions, yet regret is with it all. His school days will soon be golden memories—gone forever. Separation will test the strength of friendship, and old surroundings must be left behind. The thought sobers; yet with it comes a quickened loyalty and increased love—both necessary before entering the field of alumni.

—1918—

Can You Guess Who They Are?

WE DON'T SUPPOSE YOU CAN

1. Theresa Fool
2. Lena Pagenster
3. I. R. Loda Mule
4. Yura Nutt
5. Sofa Cushion
6. Philip Space
7. Ima Hog
8. Ann Soforth
9. Cal Amity
10. M. T. Time
11. Iona Ford
12. Yotta Kum
13. Liekum Good
14. Rita Book
15. Frank Furters

Mr. Prusha's Abhorence

Mis-spelled Words

GEOMETRY II.

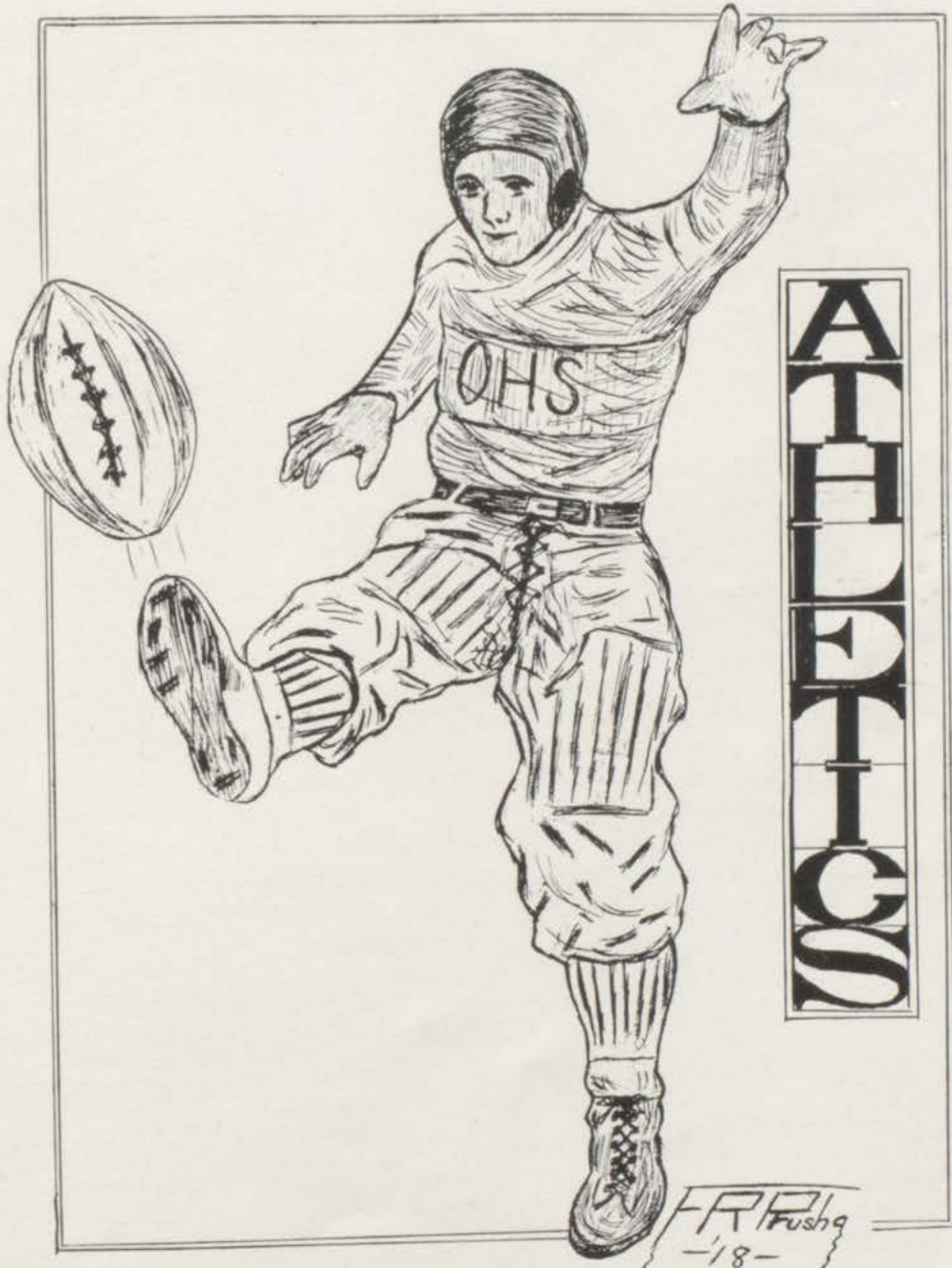
hole	for	whole
circul	"	circle
for	"	four
angel	"	angle
grater	"	greater
equel	"	equal
proove	"	prove
bysect	"	bisect
gomatry	"	geometry

PHYSICS IV.

emersed	}	for	immersed
emershed			
difuse	}	"	diffuse
defuse			
spontainiously	"	"	spontaneously
droping	"	"	dropping
changeing	"	"	changing
gass	"	"	gas
further	"	"	farther
vary	"	"	very
paraphine	"	"	paraffin
two bodys	"	"	two bodies
suppli	"	"	supply
atracting	"	"	attracting
easly	"	"	easily
hight	"	"	height
cillinder	"	"	cylinder

High School Cases

DEFENDANT	CHARGE	PLEA	SENTENCE
Edythe Anderson	Spreading paint	Guilty	One term in the work house
Floral Snow	Fussing	Guilty	Ostracism
Candace Stanzel	Dolling up	Not guilty	
Bertha Meyer	Dates	Not guilty	
Mildred Boughton	Too popular	Not Guilty	
Florence Krusenstjerna	Engaged	Guilty	Divorce
Carl Korneisel	Advocating "Votes for Women"	Not Guilty	
Joseph Carlson	Spying	Guilty	Life
Mildred Lundell	Teaching children wrong ideas	Guilty	Debarred from society
Lillian Little	Spilling ink	Guilty	Scrubbing
Esther Lange	Playing hookey	Guilty	Remaining after school every night for a month
Peter Konrady	Mis-spelled words	Guilty	Life with a dictionary
Ted Brynteson	Arguing	Guilty	Solitude
Lawrence Down	Motoring	Guilty	Travel on foot



ATHLETICS

F.P. Pushq
-18-

Football, 1917

THE 1917 season opened by Frank Mattes' braves going to Ida Grove. During the first half, neither side could gain. In the third quarter, a fumble gave Ida Grove a touchdown. She quickly followed up with two more and clinched the game 21 to 0. Five old men from last year were depended upon, the rest being new players.

In a one sided game with Early, the local backfield showed their speed and stepped out for nine touchdowns.

At Denison, the boys met defeat at the hands of a much heavier and more experienced team. The backfield deserves credit for its work in this game. It was not until the last two minutes of play that Denison scored and then pushed over six touchdowns, thanks to the umpire and time keeper.

Lake City was beaten at Odebolt 54 to 7. The backfield, defended by the line, tore through and around the opponents' ends at will. Obe for Lake City picked up a fumble and went for Lake City's only touchdown.

The Black and Orange were again defeated at Carroll in a wind storm. Passing, our mainstay in a pinch, was impossible in this game, due to the wind.

Onawa came here for our last game of the season. This was our hardest game, as Onawa depended, as we did, on passing and trick plays. The ball kept in the middle of the field the entire game. Onawa got the winning touchdown in the third frame on a delayed end run.

The Locals were without a leader in the last half, the Captain having been purposely kicked in the side.

We lost two stars,—Eugene Reynolds, Fullback, and Alfred Meyers, Tackle, just before the season opened when they joined the army.

The line-up was as follows:

Archie Paul	Fullback
Earle Rex (Captain)	Left Halfback
Lawrence Down.....	Right Halfback
Wilke Kiner	Quarterback
Edward Tews	Center
Morris Hanson	Right Guard
Clifford Meyer.....	Right Tackle
Edward Larson	Right End
Vernon Buehler	Left Guard
Vernon Gunderson.....	Left Tackle
Robert Williams	Left End
Joseph Carlson.....	Guard
Ralph Epperson	Tackle



Our Coach

FRANK MATTES

Coach Frank Mattes deserves credit for making a team of the scanty material which turned out for practice. He had but four experienced players to start with and the entire squad numbered only fifteen men. The team averaged about 135 pounds, and so he was forced to use his heady trick plays on offense. He taught each individual to be a team by himself, not to depend upon another to make the gains or stop a plunge but to be in the game at all times and not to quit until the whistle blew.

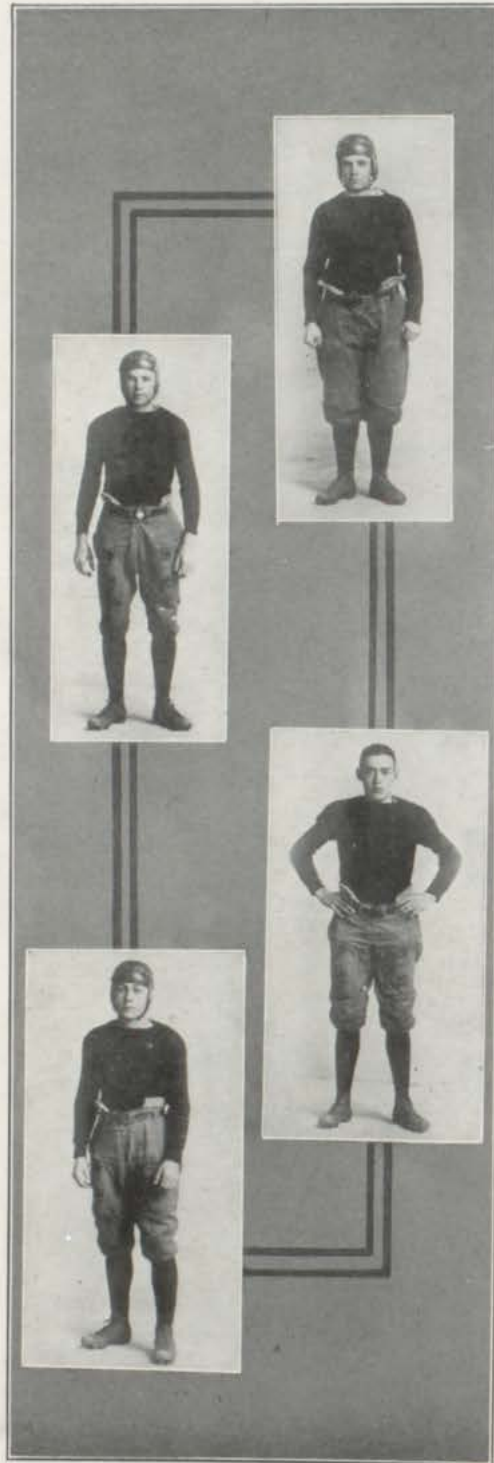
Our Captain

EARLE REX

HALFBACK 145 lbs.

Our captain could always be depended upon to make gains with the ball. He was noted for his headwork and his quick and steady nerves.





ARCHIE PAUL

FULLBACK 138 lbs.

Pete had fight in his eye from start to finish. He was a good line plunger and a deadly tackler.

LAWRENCE DOWN

END; HALFBACK 148 lbs.

Downy was in the game at all times. He was a good passer and good at breaking up interference.

WILKE KINER

QUARTERBACK 126 lbs.

Kiner was an exceptionally heady player. Could be depended upon to pull the team out of a tight place.

EDWARD LARSON

END; HALFBACK 142 lbs.

Although a new man, Ebbo proved himself to be not green. Was good at receiving passes and a good tackler.

EDWARD FEWS

CENTER 142 lbs.

Shiva was a good passer. He was never known to misjudge a distance.

CLIFFORD MEYERS

TACKLE 150 lbs.

It was nothing for Nibbs to throw the opponents for a five yard loss. He was through their line like a flash.

ROBERT WILLIAMS

END 118 lbs.

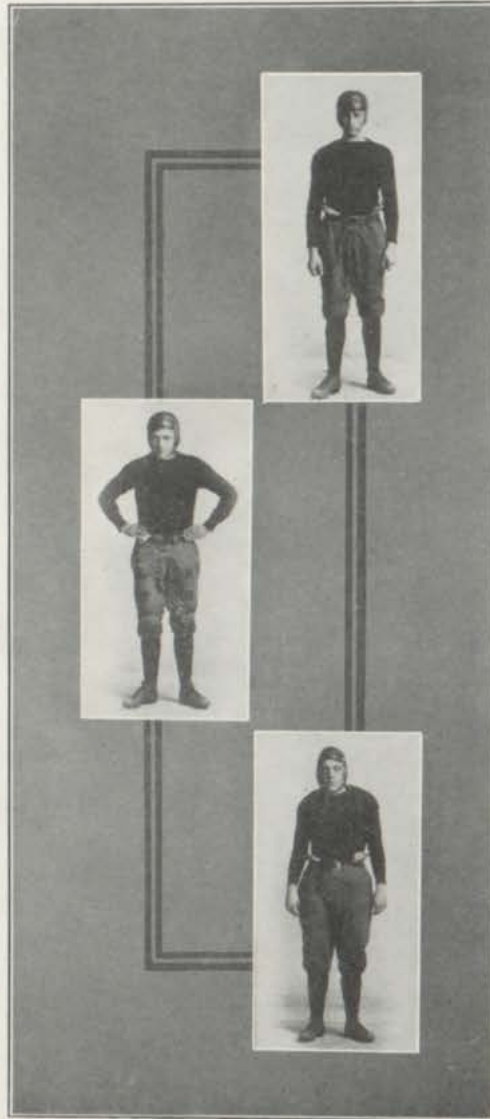
Bob was handicapped in weight. He was great on flying tackles and hit like a sledge hammer.

VERNON GUNDERSON

TACKLE 145 lbs.

Gunny was out of the larger share of the games because of a broken arm. He never allowed a gain through his side of the line.





VERNON BEUHLER

GUARD 145 lbs.

Although his first year at football, Bill proved himself a valuable man. He was in the game fighting hard at all times.

JOSEPH CARLSON

GUARD 145 lbs.

Joe was good at breaking up center smashes. He was down like a flash under punts.

MORRIS HANSON

GUARD 170 lbs.

Mose's 170 lbs. of beef sent many a player to the side line. He always outplayed his opponent.

RALPH EPPERSON

TACKLE 145 lbs.

Eppy, all star tackle, was the mainstay of the line. He also could be depended upon to make gains with the ball. He has joined the army, so we were unable to secure a picture of him.

Baseball, 1917

DURING the 1917 season the O. H. S. baseball team lost four and won five games. The first game with Early was lost by a score of 10 to 4. Errors lost the game, due to lack of practice.

Lake View was easily defeated the next week and this gave the team a new hope.

In a hotly contested match with Sac City, the locals lost again 5 to 3. This was a pitchers battle between 'Budix' Reynolds and Zahniger, Sac City's twirler. Both men struck out thirteen batsmen. Sac City got nine hits, Odebolt eight.

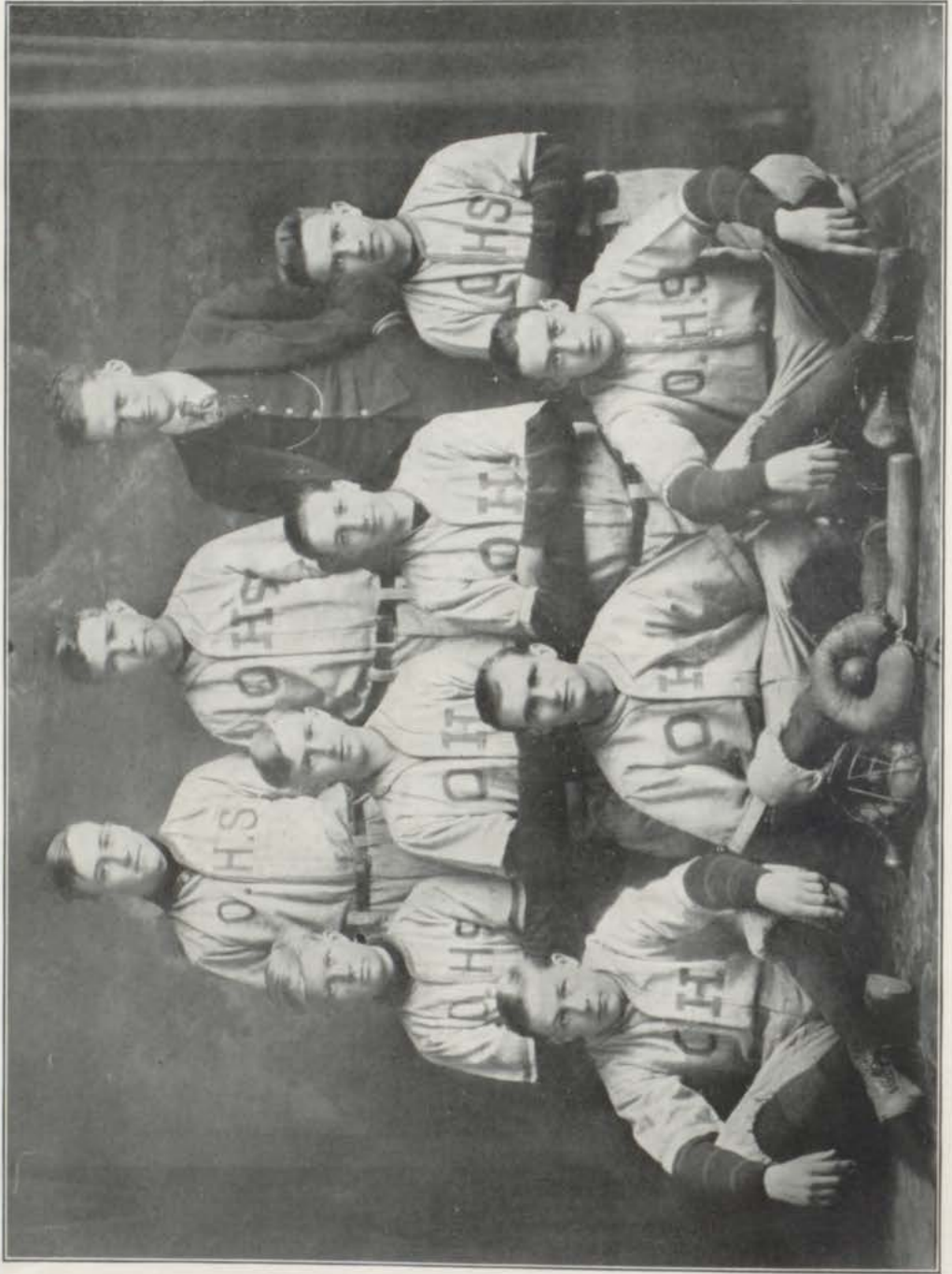
At Early the boys lost again by a score of 5 to 3. Engler, Early's professional pitcher, was too much for the locals.

Sac City again won a shut out game at Sac 9 to 0. Our team went up in the air in the fourth allowing five scores. After this inning Budix pitched a no hit, no run game.

After this game the boys braced up and won every other game of the season.

Auburn was defeated twice by decisive scores as were Lake View and the Kiron town team.

Throughout the season the team had no coach and only practiced two nights out of the week.



Basketball

THE Basketball season of 1917 was a great success inasmuch as Odebolt won all the games she played—five in number. Hard and diligent practice as well as the pep given the team by the student body made a defeat impossible. Although several of the team were new players, Odebolt had an exceptionally strong team. In fact, the reputation of the Odebolt team was so great that some other towns refused to play the team. Danbury failed to appear for the game scheduled on Oct. 12.

The first game of the season was played on the home grounds against the Lake View team. Then the team went to Sac City and to Schaller where the victories were easily won. At Danbury, however, the game was won by the "tossing of a basket" or in other words by only two points. At Lake View the last and hardest game was played. The Lake View girls as well as the Odebolt girls were out to win. However, the O. H. S. girls were able to realize their aims while the Lake View girls suffered defeat. Although the Odebolt team were not accustomed to playing inside, they did not "give out" as quickly as the Lake View team. Every girl played to the limits of the rules as well as with her utmost ability so that Odebolt won by a score of 26 to 16.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

DATE	O. H. S.	OPPONENTS	PLACE
October 5	39	Lake View 15	Odebolt
October 10	25	Sac City 2	Sac City
October 12	24	Schaller 15	Schaller
October 17	13	Danbury 11	Danbury
October 19	26	Lake View 16	Lake View

BASKETBALL LINE-UP

Forwards—Ruth Larson, Hazel Freese Jumping Center—Louise Steuckrath Second Center—Louise Barclay (Business Manager)	Guards—Winona Duncan, Agnes Oursler (Captain) Substitute—Lenora Norton Coach—Miss Zida Frost
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THE TEAM

Agnes Oursler—a "post grad" was as good a captain as she was a guard. Agnes was allowed to play as she had only played three years previously. "Kelly" was always criticised and fouled for her over guarding but what did she care?

Winona Duncan—a Junior and new player this year, was an excellent teammate for Agnes. Nona was always right there!

Louise Steuckrath—a Senior, was an exceptionally strong center. "Sticky" always stuck.

Louise Barclay—a Senior, was a strong second center because of her height and long experience in playing.

Ruth Larson—a dandy little forward—could throw a basket any time. When Ruthie got mad the score began to rise in favor of O. H. S.

Hazel Freese—a hard worker and a good mate for Ruth, has lots of pep which is needed to make a success. She could sure toss baskets.

Lenora Norton—our substitute—didn't get a chance to show what she could do if she had to. Good material for next year.

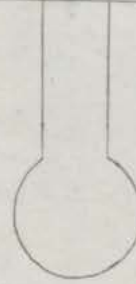
BASKET BALL.



"Ruthie"



"Hade"



"Squeezix"



"Sticky"



"Nora"



"Kelly"



"Nona"

Societies



F.R. Rushq
-18-

Athenian Society

THE Athenian Society was organized November 12, 1918. At the beginning there were sixty-two members. Five dropped out before the close of the meetings.

Meetings of the Society were held every two weeks, on Monday afternoon, and a program was given at that time. Music, stories, Current Events, and other interesting articles made the programs attractive and instructive.

Officers were elected every month. Most of these were Seniors. The Program Committee was chosen by the Critic and the President. It consisted of two Seniors, one Junior, one Sophomore, and one Freshman.

Seven programs were given throughout the year, the last being on March 11, 1918, when the work was abandoned because of lack of time for preparation.

Officers

	November	December
President.....	Rosmer Bruce.....	Earl Rex
Vice-President	Helen Ahlberg	Helen Ahlberg
Secretary	Anna Samuelson	Lawrence Down
Critic	Mr. Prusha	Rosmer Bruce
	January	February
President	Anna Samuelson	Esther Lange
Vice-President	Esther Harding	Roland Searight
Secretary	Edythe Morey	Avis Stratton
Critic	Candace Stanzel	Helen Ahlberg

Members

Rosmer Bruce	Elsie Wardell
Esther Harding	Vera Smith
Anna Samuelson	Eva Koehler
Bertha Meyer	Rita Bruning
Helen Ahlberg	Helen Level
Candace Stanzel	Edna Bernhardt
Matilda Raveill	Clyde Hovenden
Esther Lange	John McGeachy
Edith Morey	Arthur Krusenstjerna
Maybelle Staton	Edward Larson
Irene Kessler	Carl Korneisel
Laveda Olney	Clara Epperson
Lillian Little	Mary Stanzel
Avis Stratton	Hattie Hanson
Alice Peck	Erma Waggoner
Clara Schrooten	Lillian Buehler
Ranghild Carlson	Mabel Halling
Lenora Norton	Etta Buehler
Helen Babcock	Hulda Dolquist
Dorothy Goreham	Ida Hoefling
Constance Lundell	Alice Rex
Verma Smith	Vernon Buehler
Lawrence Down	Francis Fertig
Earle Rex	Roland Searight
Otto Freese	John Schmitz
Vernon Gunderson	George Stolt
Alvin Einspahr	Charles Krusenstjerna
John Nelson	Robert Williams
Emery Smith	

The Corinthian Society

THE Corinthian Society was organized November 15, 1917. The organization of this society was deferred so it would not interfere with the athletics.

The meetings of the Corinthian Society were held every other Monday in the Odebolt High School Assembly room. At each meeting a program consisting of music, papers, current events, jokes, readings and debates was given. The officers were elected every other meeting thus each officer held office for four weeks.

At the first of the year the Corinthian Society membership was fifty-eight. During the year two members dropped out and two more came in so our membership did not decrease.

The High School was divided into two parts as equal as possible. The division was made so as to divide the classes equally as well as the number of members. The Corinthian society was honored by having Miss Frost, Miss Willets, and Mr. Shearer.

The meetings were discontinued on March 16, 1918 for the same reason that the organizing was delayed in the fall.

Officers

President, Louise Barclay
Vice-President, Winona Duncan
Secretary and Treasurer—Florence Krusenstjerna

President, Frank Shaw
Vice-President, Blanche Ballard
Secretary and Treasurer, Winona Duncan

President, Mildred Lundell
Vice-President, Irene Goreham
Secretary and Treasurer, Ted Brynteson

Members

Louise Barclay	Jane Crichton
Alice Nelson	Mildred Boughton
Florence Krusenstjerna	Hazel Freese
Blanche Ballard	Edith Lundblad
Mildred Lundell	Winona Duncan
Coletta Bruning	Ruth Larson
Irene Goreham	Maude Wardell
Clara Stanzel	Lorraine Searight
Marguerite Reis	Gertrude Reynolds
Lula Koehler	Louise Buehler
Ethel Ahlberg	Elsie Williams
Maurice Huglin	Joseph Carlson
Chas. Babcock	Wilke Kiner
Ted Purdy	Frank Shaw
Carl Shultz	Morris Hanson
Orville Buehler	Darrell Hill
Warren Hix	Ted Brynteson
Kenneth McCorkendale	Dwight Meyer
Lettie Waggoner	Wilmot Frevert
Ruth Glad	Harold Brynteson
Mae Munemaker	Peter Konrady
Faye Waggoner	Floral Snow
Waunita Duncan	Russell Searight
Alma Wilkens	Wallace Down
Edyth Anderson	Edwin Johnston
Anna Steuckrath	Oscar Salstrom
Mildred Buehler	Robert Purdy
Doris Goreham	Ruth Hedstrom
Doris Holloway	Ethel McFarland
Esther Smith	

Orpheus Club

President, Irene Goreham

Secretary-Treasurer, Anna Samuelson



Members

Irene Goreham

Winona Duncan

Anna Samuelson

Wauneta Duncan

Helen Ahlberg

Ruth Larson

Hazel Freese

Blanche Ballard

Mildred Lundell

Coletta Bruning

Alice Nelson

Alice Peck

Accompanist, Rosmer Bruce

Director, Miss Zeigler

THE Orpheus Music Club is composed of girls selected from the Senior and Junior classes. Its meetings are held every Tuesday at 3:45 p. m. for practice work. Twice a month, on Monday evenings, it meets for a short practice period combined with a social time. These social meetings have aided much in creating interest and enthusiasm in the club.

The club has chosen as its flower the violet, and as its colors violet and white. "B sharp, B natural, but never B flat" has been adopted as its motto.

A program consisting of two parts is being worked up to be given the last of the year. The first part will consist of choruses, trios, duets and solos, (both piano and vocal) while the second part will consist of a "Gypsy Cantata," given in costume.

Debating Team



LOUISE BARCLAY



FRANK SHAW



ROSMER BRUCE

Debate

ON the evening of January eleventh was held Odebolt High School's first inter-high school debate. It was held in the main assembly room of the high school and a large number of students and citizens were in attendance.

The opponents for the evening hailed from Lake City, and, although they took the measure of our debaters, all due credit belongs to the latter since they themselves worked up and arranged every part of their speeches while Christmas vacation was in progress. They were cleverly arranged and some splendid arguments were put forth. To hear this trio, one would be convinced with difficulty that this was their first attempt at debating.

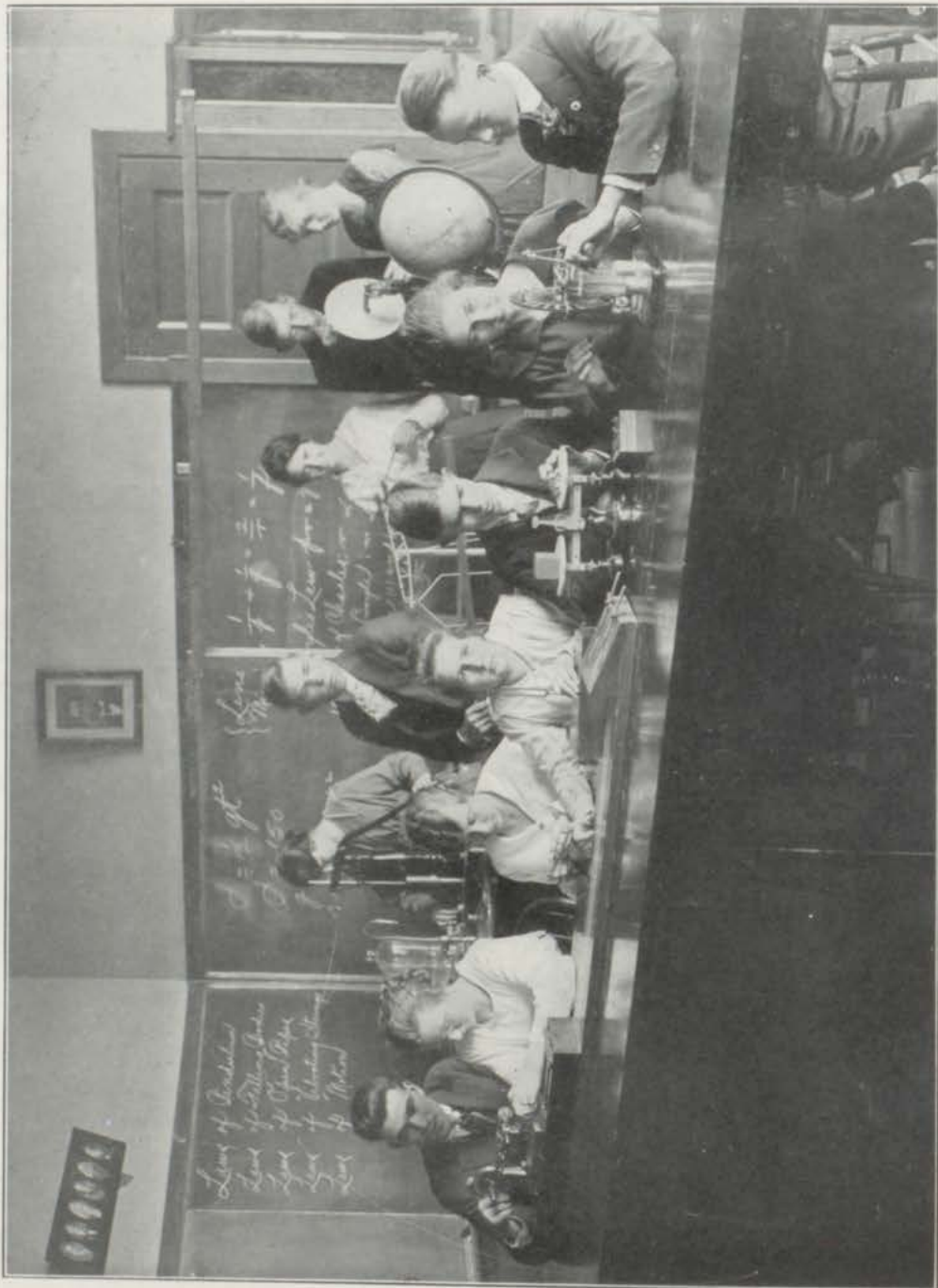
The rebuttals were exceptionally strong and the arguments in the main speeches waxed strong many times. It is a general concensus of opinion that, in actual argument our team was a match for the Lake City team which continually resorted to statistics of foreign countries whose conditions cannot be compared to those in our own country. Moreover, the Lake City debaters had the negative side of the question—the side that public opinion favors—for in nearly every debate held in Northwestern Iowa, the negative side obtained the decision.

The three debaters that comprised Odebolt High School's first debating team are Frank Shaw, Rosmer Bruce, and Louise Barclay,—all Seniors '18. Due to the somewhat tardy decision to join Iowa's Debating League, a preliminary debate could not be held, the places being conceded to the three above named Seniors, both ability and excellent scholarship being considered.

The question for the evening was: "Resolved: That the Federal Government should own and operate all railroads"—the same question that was so popular in college circles only a few years ago.



DOMESTIC SCIENCE



THE PHYSICS LABORATORY



MENTAL TRAINING



Framed Up



A Bird's Eye View



School Ma'ams



Rough Rider



Jolly Freshmen



I'm Laughing



Behind the Bars



Household Pets



We, Us, and Company



"Philip Space"



Free for the Asking

Literary Department

When your life is dark and dreary
And you ponder, weak and weary,
Gather up courage and start anew
And things take on a brighter view.

When you can't get A's like all the rest
Just study hard and do your best
Perhaps you won't be the head of your class
But you are always sure to pass.

When your exams are hard and long
And the things you know are wrong
And the teachers give you loads of work
Dig in, and don't attempt to shirk.

If you flunk in every exam
And sit up till one and cram,
Stay home from the movies every night
And you'll see my advice is just and right.

—E. L., '18.



"Over There"

IT was graduation, and they had quarrelled! They had started to school together and, outside of small quarrels, they had been very agreeable. They had been such good friends, but now they had quarrelled.

The week dragged slowly by. At last it ended; but at its end, Claire had disappeared—no one knew where he had gone. Margaret was sick at heart. At last, she decided to go to St. Catherine's School of Nursing to try to ease her heartache with exhausting work. The Margaret who was caring for the suffering was silent, never joyful as the Margaret of high school days had been.

After her graduation, Uncle Sam called her to go far across the blue waters to serve her country. She joined the first corps of nurses that sailed for France and went immediately into a hospital at the front. Her work was far superior to that of those around her for, in addition to having great skill, she had a sweet disposition and her nature had been mellowed by trouble.

Wounded soldiers who were brought in every day in ever increasing numbers occupied her entire attention so that she had no time to spend in self pity. But she still saw her lover in her dreams at night.

One terrible day the battle of the Marne occurred. An ambulance driver came hurrying to the hospital and told of a great number of wounded soldiers who needed immediate aid before they could be brought to the hospital. Was there a nurse who would be willing to undertake such a perilous task? Margaret volunteered at once. As she went out to the ambulance, she turned pale for she recognized the driver. It was Claire. They were overjoyed to see each other again and all past wrongs were forgotten in the immediate need of the present. The ride seemed very short despite the fact that they were driving over a road blown full of shell holes and that shells occasionally burst around them.

When they reached the field, there was no time for talking. Margaret made the wounded men as comfortable as possible, putting some who were found to be in a more critical condition in the ambulance. At last, after she had done all within her power, the perilous drive back to the hospital was begun. They were riding through territory under fire when a bullet pierced Claire's shoulder! He could not drive. Margaret rushed to his side and put forth a superhuman effort to drive the car to safety. It was terrible. Could she make it? Would Claire die? Could she get aid to the soldiers in time? These thoughts surged through her mind and, just as she was despairing, the hospital came into view.

When she reached her goal, she was weak from fear and anxiety. She had recovered sufficiently by the next morning to give Claire the

care which, the doctor declared, his condition demanded. After he had apparently recovered, the doctor advised rest for both of them since their nerves were so badly shattered.

Accordingly, they embarked for America and home. Weeks have now gone by. They travelled in the states but they could not rest when they knew that Uncle Sam needed them so badly. Claire can never serve in the trenches, but he and Margaret are going back, happy in each other to work side by side in the base hospitals of France as long as their country shall need them.

—H. L., '20.

Hints to Freshies by Older Students

Refrain from smoking.—MORRIS HANSON.

Keep your hair well combed.—VERNON GUNDERSON.

Do not talk to the girls.—FRANCIS FERTIG.

Apply yourself diligently to your studies.—FLORAL SNOW.

Try not to recite all the time.—COLETTA BRUNING.

Always wear a loud necktie.—ROLAND SEARIGHT.

Do not sleep in classes.—BERTHA MEYER.

Do not run around the halls and consume the faculty's time.—IRENE GOREHAM.

Avoid tardiness.—VERA SMITH.

Speak clearly and distinctly in class.—EARLE SHULTZ.

Never dispute the teacher's word.—LENORA NORTON.

Do not think that all the boys adore you.—MILDRED BOUGHTON.

Always talk in the marching line.—EDNA BERNHART.

Day dream occasionally.—ESTHER LANGE.

Carry five subjects even though you flunk in all.—TED PURDY.

Smile (?) after each football defeat.—WILKE KINER.

Make at least ten touchdowns in each game.—EARLE REX.

Cut school and classes every week.—"THE GAY QUINTETTE."

Chew gum always.—ANNA STEUCKRATH.

Whisper though it cost you an hour after school.—LORRAINE SEARIGHT.

Don't recite in the class rooms—surprise the teacher in exams.—TED BRYNTESON.

Study each lesson at least four times.—LAWRENCE DOWN.

Don't neglect to argue.—JOSEPH CARLSON.

Never turn around in your seat.—OTTO FREESE.

Never slam a book.—LENORA NORTON.

Be attentive in class.—RUTH LARSON.

Don't be afraid of midnight oil.—TED BRYNTESON.

Always get 105% in your exams.—ROSMER BRUCE, FRANK SHAW.
 Don't kid the teacher.—HELEN AHLBERG.
 Don't fail to consult your neighbor on your arrival.—ALICE PECK.
 Keep an eye on the teacher.—LILLIAN LITTLE.
 Put off studying until the day before exam.—O. H. S.
 Put off everything for a date.—EVA KOEHLER.
 Never come to school a minute too early.—LORRAINE SEARIGHT.
 Spill a bottle of ink occasionally.—EARL SHULTZ, EARLE REX,
 FLORENCE KRUSENSTJERNA.
 Never allow any fun to go undetected.—G. D. C.
 Don't stop on fifteen problems if the teacher assigns ten, work out
 thirty.—MARY STANZEL.
 Survey the assembly room every five seconds.—BERTHA MEYER.
 Always find your mathematics lesson very hard.—MABLE HALLING.
 Don't wear out the floor in front of the platform.—LORRAINE SEA-
 RRIGHT.
 Never quite understand the lesson assignment.—ESTHER HARDING.
 Never wear your class ring.—ROLAND SEARIGHT, MORRIS HANSON.
 Try to set a style for the pupils of O. H. S.—FLORENCE KRUSENST-
 JERNA.
 Always ask for high grades.—BERTHA MEYER.
 Pattern after your elders.—HELEN LEVEL.
 Do not try to find inspiration from the ceiling of the class room.—
 WAUNITA DUNCAN.
 Always carry five subjects just to learn a little more.—RUSSELL
 SEARIGHT.
 Never debate the affirmative of the railroad question.—DEBATING
 TEAM.
 Always smile to show your dimple—if you are fortunate enough to
 have one.—WINONA DUNCAN.
 Never worry about your lessons—there's Rosmer.—LOUISE BAR-
 CLAY.
 Show your importance.—DWIGHT MEYERS.
 Ask, weekly, to have your seat changed.—ESTHER LANGE.
 Be sure your notebooks are perfect.—ANNA SAMUELSON.
 Let 'em know what kind of a student you are.—CANDACE STANZEL.
 Don't annoy the teachers with your affections.—MABLE HALLING.
 Be sure of your girl.—EARLE REX.
 Never be frightened by such little things as dogs—ghostly looking
 women—or highwaymen.—“FLO,” “ROSSIE,” “OOIE,” “SQUEEZIX.”
 Always carry matches for Mr. Prusha's benefit in Physics Labora-
 tory.—JOSEPH CARLSON.
 Don't organize clubs without the consent of the faculty.—G. D. C.,
 B. D. C.

A Wild Adventure

GXAMS were coming tomorrow, and she had been cramming until a late hour. Her head ached, and her eyes refused to perform their duty. She knew she was too tired to sleep well so she sauntered out into the midnight air. Soon she walked onto a bridge just as the moon was advancing in its journey across the sky. A few night-birds were singing their weird songs and the shadows of the giant oaks by the water's edge looked like phantoms rising in the water.

Suddenly, a rumbling was heard on the bridge. Millicent stood very still and looked wonderingly in the direction of the noise, for soon it became the sound of war trumpets. It came closer and the watching girl saw a procession with Caesar in the lead. She stood trembling with fear and awe. The bridge shook beneath her. She succeeded in concealing herself in a shadow while Caesar on his war horse furnished with elaborate trappings passed by. She trembled more than ever when slaves, with torches passed by her almost coming in contact with her. A terrible feeling crept over her when the chains, which bound the captives, clanged with a horrible sound against the wheels of the chariots. When the warriors came by with banners and flashing armor, she almost fainted for she realized that if those men should see her they would think her an escaped captive and it was horrible to think of what they might do to her. She had read in history that the Romans were very fierce and cruel, but then the thought flashed across her mind that she had also read somewhere that Caesar was a trifle less harsh and her fears were partially quieted.

During the passing of the warriors, Millicent had closed her eyes for she could not bear the sight of those bright swords and spears, and the fierce hard look on the faces of the men which shone most threateningly in the ruddy light of the torches. She did not open her eyes until the cheerful, bird-like notes of a flute floated down to her through the midnight air. She forgot her fear of the few previous minutes and came boldly out from the shadow to gaze wonderingly toward another group of figures. At first, she thought she would step out completely but as the gaily dressed courtiers advanced toward her, she retreated again into the shadow. The courtiers came nearer to her. Again she saw by the ruddy glow of the torches, this time borne by servants, a procession, but what a contrast! Instead of being led by a general, this procession was led by a lady, a queen, magnificently dressed in silk and satin and sparkling jewels, half reclining in a magnificent coach drawn by six beautiful white horses, whose furnishings glittered brightly in the light of the moon and torches. After the coach, followed a retinue of servants in grand

livery. After a space of five minutes, a man clad in the costume of Queen Elizabeth's period walked slowly forward carrying a book and a pen. After him came several men and women dressed in different costumes of the same period. This company seemed to divine the presence of a spectator and immediately began a performance. At once, Millicent recognized in the leader the person of Shakespeare and those with him to be Macbeth, Romeo, Juliet, Julius Caesar, and several others. At last, they too left the bridge and were lost to view among the trees.

Millicent wished to follow these retreating figures, but, somehow, she was held by a magnetic force to the place which she had chosen. She sank down in the concealing shadow wondering who would come past next.

Suddenly, strains of very familiar airs were borne toward her, Yankee Doodle and Dixie, and then a dark, seemingly endless, column of khaki clad soldiers came in sight. She leaned forward eagerly. Suddenly growing very bold, she stepped completely out from the shadow. As that massive human column advanced toward her, she recognized one of the men. He was very near now. Oh, if she could just say hello to him! She stepped farther away from the shadow, and was just about to speak to him when—

She awoke with a start, and by the sight of her well known Caesar text-book knew that she had been wandering in the land of Dreams.

—R. G., '20.

Limericks

Rosmer's grade is always "A"
And she knows more in a day
Than all of the rest
In truth or in jest
So studying surely does pay.

Anna S. is a senior girl
Who has teeth very much like a pearl
She recites very well
As we often hear tell
But she won't wear her hair in a curl.

And then there is Florence K.
Who is always so very gay
Sometimes seen with Lillian
But more often with a man
Is what we hear people say.

One of Many

ROBERT GRAHAM had graduated from the Ballard High School in May 1916. He had not received the highest grades in his class as you might have expected had you known him. There was no doubt that he had studied as hard as any of his classmates, but it was not easy for him to learn.

He had played half-back on the Ballard High School football team. In many games he had shown the material of which he was made and often he had been cheered as he went around end or smashed the opponent's line for a touchdown. He had also been a valuable player on the High School nine.

Robert was an only son. His mother, a refined woman of French descent, had taught him the rudiments of the French tongue besides schooling him in those things that only a mother can teach. Robert's father had joined the United States Army during the Spanish American War, but he had not seen active service. His grandfather, too, had fought as a Union soldier in the Civil War, and so it seemed but natural that Robert should join the army at this time.

He enlisted in the infantry immediately after the United States declared war on Germany, but was soon transferred to a machine gun battalion. He was sent to a cantonment in the southern part of the United States, as he was one of the first to get to camp, he was obliged to help build the barracks, clean off the ground, and do other work that was distasteful. Although it was very hot and sand storms were not infrequent, he liked the life of the cantonment and was physically improved by it. Robert was one of the best men in the squad and cherished the hope of being made corporal, but, because of an unintentional misdemeanor, he was not given this honor.

Finally, after three long months of training, the company to which Robert belonged received orders to leave for France. Although this order had been expected for some time, it came so suddenly that none of the boys had time to go home to bid their friends and family goodby. They were ordered to be ready to go abroad at ten o'clock in the night. Although they were all anxious to do their duty over there, they had a strange feeling when they left shore that this experience was likely to prove more serious than they had first anticipated.

During the first day, many of the boys commenced to get sea sick for most of them had never been on the water before. No excitement had occurred up to the end of the third day, and so the boys went to bed early. As Robert sat on his bed in the dark, he felt rather bitter toward his country. It was because of her that he was leaving—even without a farewell to the home folks. He wondered what would become of his parents if he never returned to dear old America again.

Just then, there came a warning cry, "A periscope! A periscope!" Everything was excitement. Telephone operators began to send messages back and forth, the wireless operators were doing their best. Everybody aboard the ship was astir. The excitement was intense. Immediately, the search lights began to play back and forth. A destroyer that was a short distance ahead came back and started toward the spot where the periscope was thought to have been seen. Nothing could be found for some time, but, finally, the searchlight rested on what proved to be an old raft with a pole about two feet long in the center of it. Robert did not go to bed any more that night, but as nothing more was seen, he felt fairly safe. They reached the shores of France two days later without further adventure.

They were immediately ordered to a training camp behind the lines where they heard many stories of the Germans, stories that made them eager for action.

One day, while off leave, Robert and several other boys of his squad were strolling around over the country. As they neared a town, a German airship was seen coming toward them. They tried to find some place to get under cover, but before this could be done, a bomb was dropped near them and its explosion filled the air with dust, smoke, and gas. When Robert first recovered, he could not tell where he was but he soon got his bearings and looked around for his comrades.

We can but attempt to image his grief, consternation, and his feeling of hatred for the Huns when he saw his most intimate friend lying dead on the ground before him. Robert and the third member of the party, who luckily was uninjured, bore their dead comrade back to camp.

After the period of training was over, it was with a feeling of intense excitement mixed with a strange sense of joy that Robert marched to take his place in the fighting line. At last he would be given a chance to avenge his chum's death and to do his bit to make the world safe for democracy.

—D. M., '19.



JOKES

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THAT REPORT CARD

"Just a bit of pasteboard
Just a little ink—
Makes the pupils wonder
And the parents think."

* * *

Mr. Shearer (in Geog. III): "Ebo, what parallel runs across South America?"

Edward Larson: "The gulf stream."

* * *

Miss Frost (in Science I): "Somebody explain a boy." (Buoy.)

* * *

In Ag. class (before the trip to the alfalfa field)

Louise B.: "Who lives on that alfalfa?"

Mr. Shearer: "Horses and cattle."

* * *

Helen A. (looking at the list of misspelled and corrected words on the board): "Which is the right list?"

* * *

Edna B. (translating in Caesar): "On account of the rains, they were no longer able to stay under their skins." (tents)

* * *

Mr. Prusha (in Physics class): "What does a ray of light do when it strikes a surface?"

Morris: "Part soaks in, part goes through, and the rest is fired back."

* * *

Mr. Shearer (in Ag. IV): "Well, I'm going to give you myself—"

* * *

Ruth Larson (in Eng. III): "This girl stole something, and she was put to death, and she died."

* * *

Mr. Prusha (in Geom., Harold Brynteson had spelled chord, cord): "What are you trying to do, Harold,—trying to string me?"

* * *

Miss Mitchell (in Economics IV): "Wilke, can you give examples where law prevents you from satisfying your wants?"

Wilke: "Can't go to the Park after 10 P. M."

* * *

Florence K. (speaking of the scenery at the Opera House): "Yes, they have a log cabin down there, made of red bricks."



"Sin Twisters"



Roughing It



Smiles



I.W.W.



Divided we Stand



F.R.P.



Infant Pugilists



Our Assortment



Ain't we cute



Pick a bee

A FRESHMAN'S THEME ON "MAN"

Man is what women mary. They drink, sware, play billyards, and go to the dogs, etc., but they nevver go to church. I beleave if they wor bonnets and dresses they wood tho. They are more logicle than wimmen and even more zoological. Both men and wimmen sprang from monkie, but mama says wimmen sprang further then men did. (P. S. Mama loves papa anyway.)

* * *

The Freshmen, sitting in a posture ready to drop their hands on their desks ready for writing. The position resembled chickens flapping their wings.

Mr. Prusha: "We'll soon have to crow."

* * *

Etta Buehler (in Ancient History): "In Athens, the young men carried gold knobbed canes, but the older men didn't have any knobs."

* * *

Gertrude R. (in Geometry): "... the two centers of the circle are congruent because"

* * *

Mose (to Rosmer the night before a game): "Yes, you will see me in bed before 9:00 o'clock."

Rosmer: "No I won't."

* * *

Mr. Shearer: "Have you ever seen a horse baler?"

* * *

Mr. Prusha (sorrowfully to Physics class): "I have to leave you." (Pause, while pupils weep.) "When I return, I will be here."

* * *

Louise B. (in Pedagogy IV): "When we observate (observe), we investigate."

* * *

Vera Smith (reading in Alg. III): "These were solved by rules which were learned and used in a medicinal (mechanical) manner."

* * *

Earle R. (in Laboratory): "He held his breath and we got it."

* * *

A freshman was told to give a report on the "Chinese Wall." He went to one of the Professors saying that he could not find anything about it. Instead of looking in the encyclopedia as directed, he had looked in the dictionary.



ODEBOLT R.



STEET GANG



NEAR GOL



SEEKING THE HEIGHTS



MADE UP



VICTOR S



BEATING IT



HOOSIT?



OUR TUF



BACK AGAIN



PRACTISING

SAYINGS ABOUT O. H. S.

Roland: "Wasted energy, I'd say!"

Helen A.: "That's a good idea!"

Lenora: "Ah.....em!"

Bertha: "I won't, I won't, I won't give in!"

Mr. Prusha: "This is the way we go about at 'em!"

Rosmer: "O, girls!"

Vooney: "Aw shucks!"

Esther Harding: "How's that?"

* * *

Esther H.: "I like to sit and look at Mr. Prusha because it gives me an inspiration every time I do."

* * *

Arthur K. (in Med. Hist. II): "Frederick Barbarossa died in Italy and when the news reached Germany, it was a very sad thing."

* * *

Prusha (in Geom.): "Archie, what's a line?"

Archie: "A line is the path of a point as it moves through space."

Prusha: "Right! Now what's a point?"

Archie: "A point is a line with the tail knocked off."

* * *

Mr. Shearer (in Ag. class): "Which of the clover seeds has a characteristic smell?"

Ans.: "The sweet clover seeds."

Shearer: "What does it smell like?"

Joe C.: "It smells like Velvet (tobacco.)"

* * *

Prusha (in Geom. II): "Edward, how many are three cats and two dogs?"

Shiva: "Five!"

Prusha: "Ugh! Edward, you can't add dogs and cats no more than you can add two apples and call it a pear (pair). The quantities must be alike. Now, how much are two apples and one apple?"

Shiva (after careful thought, exulted): "A pair and a half."

* * *

First Freshman (at his first football game): "Look at 'em in all that mud. How will they ever get clean?"

Second Freshman: "Hugh! What do you suppose the scrub team's for?"

* * *

Mr. Prusha (in Physics): "Don't take any books out today until after tomorrow."



Bung



Up the Pike



Kath



I'm Broke



On Her Perch



Who?



Fun in the Country



Pals



A Bear Hug



Spoons

PHILOSOPHICAL SAYINGS (MODERNIZED)

Absence makes the mark (grade) grow rounder.
Don't strike while the prof is hot.
A stitch in time saves exposure.
A word of command supersedes the whole push.
A tinkling bone (dollar) attracts the damsels.
Don't count upon a wife until you've batched.
An excuse is a brother of a poor intention.
Greek and Latin incite wrath and ire.
Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: "I flunked again!"
Learning little is a dangerous thing.
A laugh is worth a hundred groans on any market.
Pulling from above, and pushing from below makes climbing easy.
Spare the child and thus preserve the rod.
Here's to the Has-beens, the Are-nows, and the "May-bees."
Woman needs no eulogy—she speaks for herself.
A cowardly cur barks more frequently than it bites.
Here's to the whole school, for fear some fool will be sorry because
he has been left out!

* * *

Teacher: "John, give me a sentence in which 'notwithstanding' is used?"

John (not daunted in the least by the big word): "The man wore out his trousers but not with standing."

* * *

English Teacher: "In what condition was Socrates at the end of his life?"

Lorraine S.: "Dead!"

* * *

"Mose is like a kerosene lamp,
He isn't very bright;
He frequently smokes,
And oft goes out at night."

* * *

Teacher (in Eng. IV): "Louise, what's the gender of kiss?"

Louise B.: "Common."

Teacher: "Decline it."

Louise: "I never do!"

* * *

Mr. Prusha (in Physics): "What's gas?"

Learned Senior: "Why, its, ah—melted wind."

—86—



Just a
Lover



Resting



Our
Editor



Tennis! Was it,
a Love game?



An
Able



Happy



Spinsters



School
Days



Just Us



Quite
Up



High
Life



'17
ers.



Esther

SAD BUT TRUE

"Ours is a school of education,
Every day has its recitation.
Death ends all without variation,
And then comes the terrible examination!"

* * *

Mr. Prusha (first day in Physics, calling the roll): "Attention to roll call please! First, Helen Ahlberg!"

Helen: (First on roll, inattentive)

Prusha: "Helen Ahlberg! Is Helen here?"

Helen (awakening suddenly): "Um, huh!"

Prusha: "Helen, will you answer 'present,' please?"

Helen: "Present please!"

* * *

Mr. Shearer: "What township do we live in, Lillian."

Lillian: "Richard."

Mr. Shearer: "You must be thinking of Korneisel."

* * *

Frank: "Are you on the negative side of the debate, Helen?"

Helen A.: "No, I'm on the positive."

* * *

In ninth grade English: "Ichabod Crane had a pair of eyes and a nose. He also had a pair of very long ears; and the longest pairs of legs and arms that hung out of his sleeves a mile. His digestive organs were like a dog's." Bravo!

* * *

"Laugh, and the teacher laughs with you,
Laugh, and you laugh alone.
The first when the joke is the teacher's,
The last, when the joke is your own."

* * *

Otto F.: "Mr. Prusha, can a person be punished for anything he didn't do?"

Mr. Prusha: "Why, certainly not!"

Otto: "Well, I haven't my Algebra done!"

* * *

Miss Willits (in Eng. IV): "What is a stoic, Lawrence?"

Lawrence: "Well, a stoic is a guy what—" (Some Senior!)

* * *

Mr. Prusha (in Physics IV): "Morris, does the velocity of a body change as it goes up?"

Morris: "Well, no, it doesn't change, but it goes slower."

-88-



What's The
Joke?



Tuning



Sports



Swiada (?)



?



Traced



Lonesome



High Bridge



He Come Up
Sailing



Patiently
Waiting



Trapped

HEARD IN GEOMETRY

Mr. Prusha: "Earl, haven't you this exercise?"

Earl S.: "I-I-I- had it wroted, writted,—I mean wroten, written, wrote,....."

Mr. Prusha: "You mean rotten."

* * *

Helen A.: "Can you tell me how old the devil is?"

Wilke: "No, Helen, you must keep your own family record!"

* * *

Mr. Prusha (in Physics class): "Roland, what is one and five-eighths horse power?"

Roland (inquiringly): "A horse and a colt?"

* * *

History (in old Babylonian and Egyptian History): "What two forms of writing are there?"

Student: "Vertical and slanting."

* * *

"Latin is a dead language,
As dead as it can be:
It's killed off all the Romans,
And now it's killing me."

(Signed) VERA SMITH.

* * *

(In Eng. class) Teacher: "What can you tell me about Lyly?
(The great prose writer.)

Student: "I don't know her."

* * *

Instructor: "Discuss different kinds of time."

Student: "Well, there's play time and gay time, and work time and shirk time, and school time and fool time; also, the time we put out the 'Popper'."

* * *

Mr. Prusha (in Physics IV): "In smelting silver, the nuggets are melted, and the lead rises to the top and is removed leaving the silver to concentrate. That is the reason you girls skim off the top when cooking fruit. You see, the lead comes to the top and the silver remains in the bottom." Some fruit, we admit!

* * *

Miss Willits (in Anc. Hist. II): "What bad things did Pericles do, Harold?"

Harold B.: "Oh, he gave them tickets to the movies!"

H. S. TRAGEDY



1 JUST TED!



2 UP IN THE WORLD.



3 STILL UP



4 BACK TO NATURE



5 BUT COMING UP



6 "MARRIED LIFE"



7 "NO!"



8 RETREAT



9 MEETING HIS DOOM

Mr. Prusha (in Physics): "Florence, go to the board and draw a diagram of the hydraulic press."

Florence: "I can't."

Mr. Prusha: "Can't you draw one piston of it, at least?"

Florence: "No!"

Mr. Prusha: "Well, can you draw the water in the vat, then?"

Florence: "No, I'm not that kind of a pump!"

* * *

Miss Frost (in Science I): "Is a whale a fish or an animal?"

Hulda D.: "It's classed in with insects."

* * *

Mr. Prusha (in Physics class, speaking of the human ear): "The ear is not very accurate as compared to many other animals."

* * *

Earl Shultz (giving Alexander's conquests): "Alexander, he transplanted animals and pretty soon, he died."

* * *

Miss Mitchell: "Is it really true that if you are sick and go near chickens that you'll get the chicken-pox?"

* * *

Louise B. (during Senior meeting, speaking of Staff assistants): "Do Earle and I need any assistance?" (Assistants)

Darrell: "No, you need a chaperone."

* * *

Mr. Prusha (in Physics to Wilke who was idle): "Wilke, get busy and read the next experiment."

Wilke: "I know it."

Prusha: "Tell me what it's about."

Wilke (slowly): "I don't remember now, but I read it a week ago."

Prusha: "I always thought yours' was a week (weak) memory."

* * *

Miss Mitchell (in Economics IV): "I didn't get that word."

Earle (giving report): "Rubber."

* * *

Mr. Prusha (in Physics): "What is a spectra?" (solar spectra)

Florence K.: "Well, it's anything invisible, as a ghost or a phantom."

* * *

Archie Paul (carrying home a book): "Ye Gods! How absent minded of me! O, well, I might as well carry it home now as at the end of the year."

Mr. Prusha (in Alg. III): "Shall I explain the problem myself on the board, or shall I send the whole class to the board to prove same?"

Avis: "No, please don't send us! ONE understands it so much better when you put it on and explain it to us."

Mr. Prusha (inquiringly): "So? Well, if only one gets the benefit of my explanation, you had all better pass to the board."

* * *

Lillian: "I don't need that; that is Cooney's. I already got one for myself yet."

* * *

Miss Mitchell (in Grammar IV): "Vernon, use 'softly' in a sentence."

Vernon B.: "Please boil my eggs softly."

* * *

Miss Frost (in Science I): "How do insects breathe?"

Mildred Buehler: "Through their tails."

* * *

Found on an exam paper. "Among the works of Shakespeare are 'Julius Caesar,' 'Macbeth,' 'Evangeline,' and 'Cicero's Oration'."

* * *

Mr. Prusha (to Otto F. whose work in Alg. III had been woeful for a few days): "Do you believe in preparedness?"

Otto: "Well, yes—in some classes."

* * *

Helen L. (in Eng. II), She was telling about a character in a story. "He fell in love with a beautiful young widow, and I don't know what happened to him afterward."

* * *

Mr. Prusha (in Physics class): "Why do the boys in camp say that the heat in their little abodes is in tents?" (intense)

* * *

In Pedagogy IV—Subject—Overshoe racks for Rural Schools.

Miss Mitchell: "Have you ever seen an overshoe rack? Well, it is only a board with little pockets." (Pause) "Not so very little either."

* * *

Mr. Shearer (in Ag. IV): "Now, on your maps mark Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois, Missouri and South Dakota."

Florence K.: "Where shall we put them?"

Mr. Shearer: "Why, Florence, Minnesota goes right in the middle of Sac County."

(A youngster in Pl. Geom. trying to say "A circle is a locus of points equidistant.....")

"A circus is a locle of points....."

* * *

Mr. Prusha (in Physics): "Roland, how would you go about to measure the laboratory table?"

Roland (after careful thought): "Why, I'd take a four foot yard stick...."

* * *

Ted Purdy (in Physical Geog. II): "They talk Spaniard in Buenos Aires."

* * *

"I've failed in Latin; and flunked in Math!"

I heard him softly (?) hiss.

"I'd like to find the guy who said

That 'Ignorance is bliss!'"

* * *

Miss Clark (in Eng. III): "This is my opinion, and its the opinion of all good English teachers."

* * *

Mr. Robeson (in Med. Hist. II): "Ted, what is a martyr?"

Ted Purdy: "It is a sort of a tomb."

* * *

Mr. Shearer (in Ag. IV): "Somebody swiped our 'Productive Dairying.'"

Louise B. (excitedly): "I got it!"

* * *

Mr. Prusha: "I think I'll try playing a tune on bottles—when I collect enough. I guess it's a hopeless case though. I think I told you a 'hopeless case is twenty-four empties'."

* * *

Shiva (to Art N.): "Say, ain't you goin' to the Ida Grove game?"

Art: "I ain't said I ain't."

Shiva: "I ain't askin' you are you ain't, I'm askin' you ain't you are."

* * *

Helen A. (debating in Economics IV): "Starvation would starve and things like that," and "They can do a great many more quicker than the men." (Some construction!)

* * *

A freshman (giving a Latin verse):

"Mica, mica, parva stica." (Stella.)

-94-



Senior Hang-
Out.



"Dad"



Brothers



Bums!



Brotherly
Love



Forward!
March!



Excelsior!



I'm Coming



A Gas Mask

Mr. Prusha (in Physics IV): "Yes, wind is an example of force, but it can't be very easily seen."

Earle: "I never have seen it."

* * *

Miss Mitchell (in Ped. IV, speaking of long lived men who have done great things for humanity): "There is a man in Russia, I guess he's dead"

* * *

Florence K. (in Alg. IV): "Shall we write them separately?"

Mr. Shearer: "Huh-uh. Separate—altogether."

* * *

Mr. Shearer (in Physical Geog. II): "Eva, the Rhine river flows through Germany and what other country into the North Sea?"

Eva K.: "Greece."

* * *

Anna S. (referring to the papers on which 'Seniors Read' is prominent): "There ain't nothing to read,—I read it all."

* * *

Mr. Shearer: "On account of Joe's excessive hunting, he would make a good sniper."

* * *

Florence K. (excitedly): "I smell gum!" (sniff, sniff.)

* * *

Miss Frost (in D. S.): "We should not eat mutton, because we need the wool to burn."

* * *

Miss Willits (in Eng. IV): "Morris, explain, 'Do the thing, and you shall have the power'."

Morris: "Well—if they done it, they musta known how to do it, or they wouldn'ta done it."

* * *

Darrell (in Ag. IV): "We don't want a quiz tomorrow. My neck is sore already."

Blanche: "You don't write with your neck, do you?"

Darrell: "No, I use it for erasing mistakes."

* * *

Earle S. (in Plane Geom. trying to pronounce 'rectilinear'):

"Re-lect-ti-la-li-lin-a-yer."

"Re-le-ct-ta-li-le-lin-ne-er."

Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc.

Anna S.: "When there is nothing to do, I can do it."

* * *

Coletta: "I only remember two of my teachers, and I've forgotten most of them."

* * *

Mr. Shearer says, "Organic means things with life. Inorganic means dead things."

Therefore, we are organic while living, and inorganic when dead.

* * *

Florence K. (in Physics IV): "One is opaque, but I don't remember any more."

Mr. Prusha: "You can't see through it!"

* * *

Louise Barelay (explaining a phenomenon in Physics): "I know, but you can't see what I see."

* * *

Irene G. (reciting in a low voice)

Mr. Prusha: "Irene, can't you talk louder?"

Irene: "I can't, my lips are chapped."

Mr. Prusha: "And who was the chap?"

* * *

Rosmer (to Mr. Shearer): "You can't get stock markets at an elevator, can you?"

* * *

Mr. Prusha (in Geom. II): "Earl, what's an arc?"

Earl: "Oh, it's a thing—where Noah gathered all his animals in the time of the flood."

* * *

Mr. Shearer (in Ag. IV): "Eugenics is the science of being well raised."

* * *

Dorothy Goreham: "If a train starts from New York and one from San Francisco and travel at the rate of six miles per hour, how far apart will they be when they meet?" A brilliant freshman.

* * *

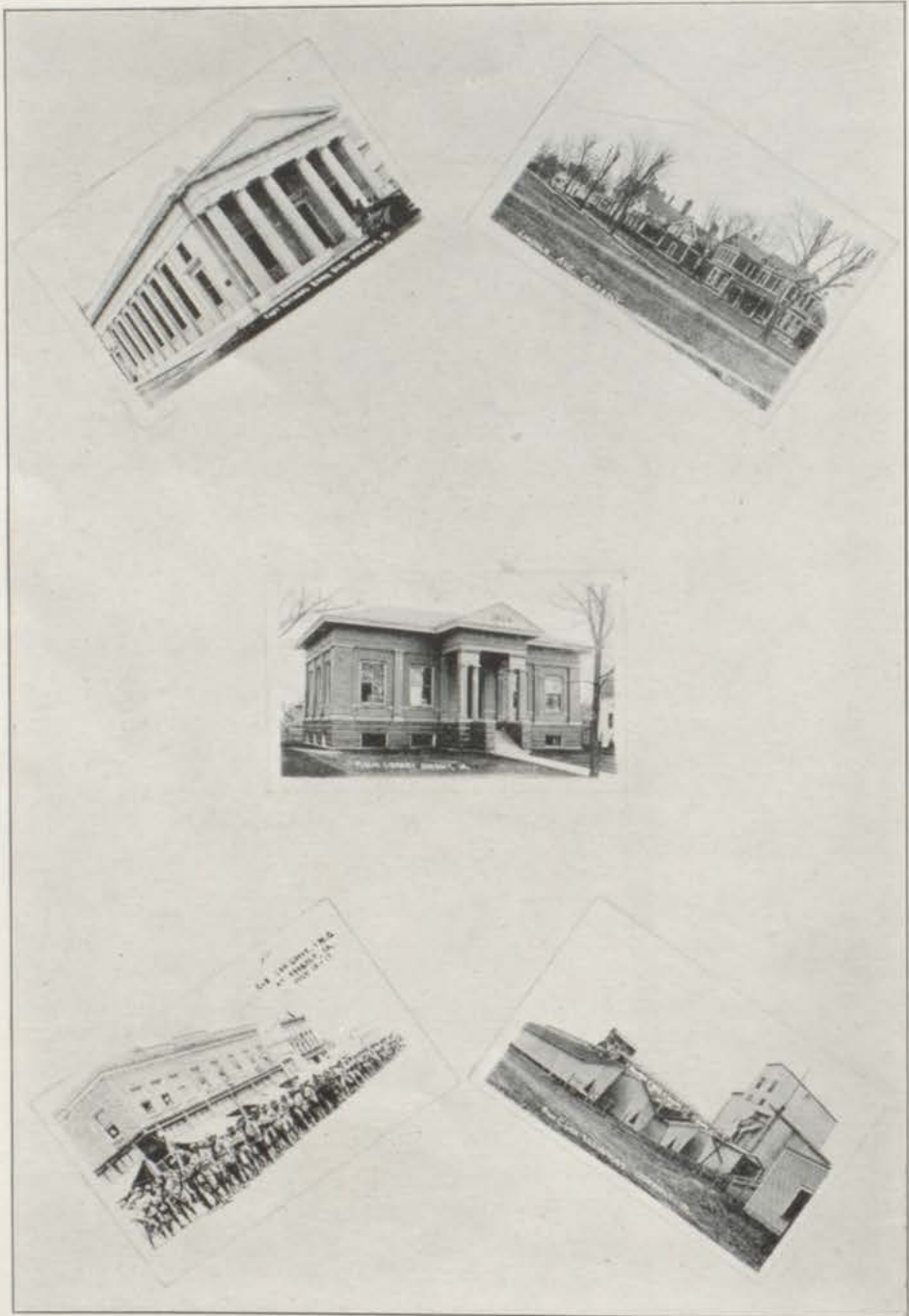
Miss Frost (in Science I A and B.): "If I would stand on the bank of a river, how far could I lean over?"

Freshman A: "Till you get to the middle."

Freshman B: "Until you fall in."

* * *

Esther Lange (in Ag. IV): "Well, I never learned how to fill a silo by Arithmetic yet."



Calendar, 1917-1918

SEPTEMBER

- Mon., 3rd—Beginning of another school year. Introduction of new teachers—and Freshies. Football team organizes. Labor Day—one-half holiday.
- Tues., 4th—Changes in the schedule. Seven period day. Speech by Professor Robeson. Organization of Senior Class. Basketball team organizes.
- Wed., 5th—New curtains on doors, and more seats for the Seniors. Juniors and Sophs organize. Miss Ziegler has the Senior girls remain to “try out” their voices for Glee Club. Normal students enroll for exams.
- Thurs., 6th—First successful (?) experiments in Physics by Mr. Prusha. Freshmen organize. Juniors have their voices tested.
- Fri., 7th—Robert Turner and Evan Engberg of the Class of '17 visit H. S. Soph girls remain to “yell” for Miss Ziegler.
- Sat., 8th—All is quiet. Everybody must be sleeping.
- Sun., 9th—Shivers! Cold and rainy.
- Mon., 10th—Each pupil in the three upper classes of H. S. has a private interview with Mr. Prusha with regards to credits, etc. Oh, you record book!
- Tues., 11th—Seniors elect Staff Members. “Buck” Godberson visits school. Poor Physics lesson due to too much of Sweet's Show (?) and not enough study. Mr. Prusha can't get over “lithping”!
- Wed., 12th—The first H. S. music of the year during the 15 minute period in the a. m. These exercises were closed by singing the “Star Speckled Banana.”
- Thurs., 13th—Dr. Crane lectures to the H. S. during chapel period. Boys burn off B. B. grounds. The Freshies, unchaperoned, have a wiener roast at the Ball Park and prove that they are not able to care for themselves.
- Fri., 14th—The Ag. class goes on a field trip to study alfalfa. The “crowd” goes to Lakewood where Mr. Shearer teaches Ooie how to use a telephone. Pathetic figures—the Ag. students and a farmer who tells them to “beat it” from his beautiful Lakeside lawn. A camping place is finally found at the Umbarger Grove where a wiener roast was enjoyed. Dwight and his “bunch” come too late for “eats.”
- Sat., 15th—Juniors follow suit and have a “weenie roast.”
- Sun., 16th—A great day for joy riding!

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ODEBOLT, IOWA

- Mon., 17th—Mr. Prusha and Miss Mitchell attend a convention at Cedar Rapids. Economics and Pedagogy exams awe the Seniors. No Physics recitation. Mr. Robeson offers his portrait to those who take pleasure in looking at him during assemblies.
- Tues., 18th—Physics exam. Lenore has to change her seat because of "continuous conversation." The first Glee Club practice.
- Wed., 19th—The period from 8:30 to 9:00 kept to benefit the studios. Where are the tenors? Mr. Shearer closes the "cut out" on the foolishness in Ag. class by changing everybody's seats. Rosmer admires Joe's complexion and is obliged to "move" again.
- Thurs., 20th—15 minute period used for the eloquent (?) Staff Members. Physics recitation once more.
- Fri., 21st—Seniors look at samples of class rings. Mr. Prusha requests some Seniors to remain after school.
- Mon., 24th—Ralph Epperson enters H. S. for the (?) time. Abe also continues his habit of coming to school during football season.
- Tues., 25th—A freshman boy winks at Helen A. Freshmen surely are "fresh." Mr. Prusha assigns definite chairs for the Physics students. It's hard to keep down on "all fours."
- Wed., 26th—Ag. class goes to Turner's to look at the corn the 6th and 7th periods. A good old "pep" meeting at 3:30. Did all the Ag. studes come back for "pep"?
- Thurs., 27th—No school. Teachers attend Institute at Sac City for two days.
- Sat., 29th—First football game of the season vs. Ida Grove. Odebolt defeated but, according to the Freshman motto, "While there's life there's hope."

OCTOBER

- Mon., 1st—We're all back on the job. Physics lesson shows the evil effects of a few days off.
- Tues., 2nd—Seniors peacefully select their class rings—accent on the peacefully. Candace appointed "Reporter" for the Senior class. O, why can't the glee club girls be loyal? Pedagogy class goes outdoors to "play."
- Wed., 3rd—Miss Ziegler sings a tenor solo during music period. H. S. goes to the Princess to hear the Iowa lecturers, and to take notes on the lectures. All the notes they receive are those that Frank Mattes and Mr. Shearer so delightfully played. Speakers fail to show up and all return to the school house in disgust. Mr. Robeson shuts the door on his neck. H. S. B. B. girls defeat 8th grade team.
- Thurs., 4th—Mr. Robeson enlightens the H. S. pupils with a speech on "Iowa." Physics class begins experiments. First Economics debate.

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ODEBOLT, IOWA

- Fri., 5th—Basketball girls beat Lake View girls. Rough game! Denison gives our Football team another trimming. Rosmer's surprise party.
- Mon., 8th—Mr. Prusha has a fall in his career,—in the assembly room, I mean.
- Tues., 9th—First six weeks exams. Mr. Prusha sends a list of the names of those Seniors whom he is not "ashamed of" to Coe College.
- Wed., 10th—Everyone in Pedagogy class receives an A in six weeks test. Basketball girls play Sac City and beat them 25-2.
- Thurs., 11th—Rev. Mitchell completes his lecture on "Habit." Mr. Prusha is "crippled up" due to a false kick at the football. Another "pep" meeting. Art N. and Helen A. elected as yell leaders.
- Fri., 12th—Basketball girls go to Schaller and win another victory. Hurrah! and the boys win one, too, over Lake City on the home grounds.
- Mon., 15th—Mr. Prusha lectures to the H. S. and 8th grade on the subject, "King Alcohol." Junior English class of the class of 1918 takes another joy ride. Receive report cards for the first six weeks.
- Tues., 16th—Mr. Robeson informs the Seniors that they would be required to give a 5 min. talk sometime in the near future.
- Wed., 17th—Topics given for Senior talks. H. S. divided for the literary societies. Basketball girls again win a game,—at Danbury, too. A big crowd of "peps" at the train to meet the victors.
- Thurs., 18th—Rev. Travis gives a very interesting and helpful lecture to the H. S.
- Fri., 19th—Ag. class visits Dickinson's elevator. B. B. game at Lake View in the evening. Odebolt wins, of course.
- Sat., 20th—Football boys defeated at Carroll.
- Mon., 22nd—Physics class divided for recitations. Mr. Shearer is peeved. Juniors and Seniors surprise their old teacher, Mrs. Einspahr, nee Leuz. Fine time! First snow storm of season!
- Tues., 23rd—Rules concerning unexcused absences placed upon the board. Seniors' last chance to choose subjects for 5 minute talks.
- Wed., 24th—Liberty Loan Day. Seniors want a half day of liberty but don't get it.
- Thurs., 25th—H. S. enthusiastically greets the "Dixie Trio" which furnishes too short an entertainment of mandolin, guitar, and piano music, besides a few vocal numbers.
- Fri., 26th—Frank Shaw gives the first of the Senior talks on the subject, "The Legend of the Wapsipinicon River." Danbury girls to play Basketball at Odebolt between trains, but they fail to appear. They must have died of fright!
- Sun., 28th—Snow storm.
- Mon., 29th—Miss Frost lectures on "Personal Hygiene." New Bulletin boards appear in the halls.

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- Tues., 30th—Roland Searight gives his talk on the subject of "Our Army Cantonments."
- Wed., 31st—Hallowe'en. Miss Ziegler favors the H. S. with fifteen minutes of delightful music. Senior girls entertain the boys of the class and the faculty at a 6:30 Hallowe'en dinner. Gangs busy with the usual stunts!

NOVEMBER

- Fri., 2nd—Rosmer gives her talk on the Titanic Disaster." Football boys beat Early 60-0.
- Sun., 4th—Beautiful day.
- Mon., 5th—Miss Ziegler entertains some H. S. boys. Lecture by the Hero of the Somme at the M. E. Church.
- Tues., 6th—"The Origin of Football" by Vernon Buehler. Ruth McFarland and Pearl Langbine are visitors in the H. S.
- Wed., 7th—Senior talks changed to earlier dates. Have the Freshmen started to shave? Orville B. is seen in the barber shop!
- Thurs., 8th—Rev. Algott speaks to the H. S.
- Fri., 9th—Football boys disappointed because of the High School's poor support of the last game. Onawa wins although Odebolt put up a fine game.
- Mon., 12th—Anna S. speaks on "The Mormon Train Across Iowa." The Athenian Society organizes.
- Tues., 13th—Florence K. talks on "Oriental Rugs." The Corinthians organize.
- Wed., 14th—Even the boys help sing! Football boys turn in their paraphernalia.
- Thurs., 15th—Athenian program posted. Glee Club practice once more.
- Fri., 16th—Candace talks on the "National Parks."
- Mon., 19th—"Old Fort Snelling" by Wilke. Some of the boys "canned" for a few days. Roland has a good time in Lab. period pouring mercury down the girls' backs.
- Tues., 20th—"Contamination of H₂O" by Esther Harding. Everyone working before exams. The "day of judgment" is near at hand for a few.
- Wed., 21st—Exams.
- Thurs., 22nd—More exams.
- Fri., 23rd—The last of the second six weeks. It has been a period of hard study. We are rewarded by being given the last period off. Great rejoicing!
- Mon., 26th—"The Coal Industry in Iowa" by La Veda Olney. The Athenians give their first program very successfully. Snow.
- Tues., 27th—Report cards given out for second six weeks. A flood of F's.

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Wed., 28th—"Why Odebolt should have a new high school building" by Esther Lange. Five girls from Pedagogy class teach in Room 5. Rosmer assists Miss White in the Thanksgiving program. Other students in the class observe in Room 5. Dr. Crane gives a short talk to boost for the election for a \$50,000 H. S. building. School dismissed for Thanksgiving. Juniors give a party in honor of Crystal Engberg at Avis Stratton's home.

Thurs., 29th—Most of the teachers eat their Thanksgiving turkey in other towns than Odebolt. Several Odebolt youngsters witness the defeat of Denison by Ida Grove in the last game of the pigskin for the season.

DECEMBER

Mon., 3rd—"Production of Cereals in Iowa" by Francis Fertig. Back to work after an enjoyable "rest." Almost perfect attendance. The few absences were due to the fact that "two persons swallowed buttons from the turkey's dressing and in all probability, have appendicitis." The Corinthians give their first program. Oh, you debate! However, the rest of the program was rendered in a very pleasing manner. Crystal Engberg and Lulu Long visit school.

Tues., 4th—S'more war talk in Ag. class. Also, a test on concentration!

Wed., 5th—"Gen. Lafayette and His Mission" by Matilda Raveill.

Thurs., 6th—The singer who leads the choir at the Revival Meetings sings for the H. S. accompanied by Roland S. Roland complimented as an accompanist. School dismissed until 1:15. School called and then dismissed until Monday on account of a defect in the heating system.

Fri., 7th—Nearly everyone busy with semester papers.

Sun., 8th—Pipes burst.

Mon., 9th—No school. Some more study.

Tues., 11th—School again. Some of the floors resemble swimming pools. It's hard to get settled down again. Three speeches—"Aeronautics and the Present War" by Ted Brynteson; "The History of our Flag" by Alice Nelson; and "The Chief Causes of the Present War" by Joseph Carlson.

Wed., 12th—"Gen. Maude" by Bertha Meyer. Music once more. The Monday division of Lab. meets. Athenian program and election of officers. Mr. Robeson leaves for Iowa City to attend Institute.

Thurs., 13th—Chapel period used for study. New Athenian program committee meets. Sextette practices. No glee club practice. 26° below zero.

Fri., 14th—"The Common House Fly" by Helen Ahlberg illustrated by Roland Searight, our art editor.

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- Mon., 17th—"The Pioneers of Iowa" by Mildred Lundell. Christmas program given by the Corinthian society. Election of officers.
- Tues., 18th—"The Keokuk Dam" by Blanche Ballard. Louise B. teaches reading in Miss Underwood's room.
- Wed., 19th—Grade children practice for their program in the assembly room at 3:30.
- Fri., 21st—Mr. Prusha gives his classes Christmas presents in the form of tests. No H. S. in the p. m. Assembly turned over to the grades for their program.
- Sat., 22nd—Senior class rings arrive. Great rejoicing!

JANUARY

- Mon., 7th—O, dear, school again! Mr. Prusha fails to appear. Rosmer, Louise Barclay, and Frank busy with the debate. Athenian program.
- Tues., 8th—Mr. Robeson prohibits "visits" to the office.
- Wed., 9th—"Alaska" by Morris Hanson, "British War Tanks" by Russell Searight, and "Alligators" by Darrell Hill. Mr. Prusha arrives on the much belated flyer. He appears with part of his anatomy (tonsils) missing.
- Thurs., 10th—Ruth McFarland and Leonard Clancy visit school. Boys in Ag. class have a good time with tankage. The debating team is excused from school duties for Thursday and Friday.
- Fri., 11th—A day of debates. Extemporaneous debate in Ag. class which proved to be a heated argument! In the evening, the Odebolt debating team was defeated by the Lake City team who met them in the O. H. S. assembly room. Both sides gave excellent arguments on the subject "Resolved that railroads should be owned and operated by the federal government," but due to previous experience and more training, the Lake City team proved themselves superior.
- Mon., 14th—Corinthian program. Pedagogy students make sand tables.
- Tues., 15th—"Earle Rex will give his talk on Baseball this morning," says Mr. Prusha, but Earle says "Not today!" But the next day Earle does appear.
- Wed., 16th and Thurs., 17th—Normal exams.
- Fri., 18th—Classes reviewing work in preparation for Semester exams.
- Mon., 21st—The names of those exempted from exams are read. Many "begin to worry."
- Tues., 22nd—Exams!
- Wed., 23rd—More of 'em.

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- Thurs., 24th—The beginning of the second semester. We begin to think we will not get out from under the heap of note books. Mr. Prusha gets balled up and goes to Grammar IV and Geog. III.
- Fri., 25th—The Athenians give their program and elect officers.
- Mon., 28th—Mr. Prusha makes announcements concerning the Penmanship. Corinthian program and election of officers.
- Tues., 29th—First lesson in the Palmer Method of Business Writing. Seniors have an important class meeting.
- Wed., 30th—The program committees of both societies meet. Mr. Robeson hands out Coal Shovel Tags.
- Thurs., 31st—Many cases of measles reported.

FEBRUARY

- Fri., 1st—Spelling. Senior class meeting.
- Sat., 2nd—Ground hog day. He sees his shadow.
- Mon., 4th—More measles!
- Tues., 5th—Miss Gabrielson has the measles and so the Normal students teach in Room 7.
- Wed., 6th—Normal girls still busy. 7th graders report a good time. Springlike weather.
- Thurs., 7th—Girl teachers make a collection of rubber bands, BB. shots, mailing tubes, candy, notes, and the like from their fun-loving pupils. Mr. Prusha has an after-school class of whisperers.
- Fri., 8th—Miss Gabrielson back on the job. O, you spelling!
- Sun., 10th—A nice day. A few pictures taken for the Annual.
- Mon., 11th—Corinthian Society gives an exceptionally good program.
- Tues., 12th—Senior class meeting.
- Wed., 13th—Original designs in penmanship handed in.
- Thurs., 14th—Mr. Shearer and Darrell Hill give interesting talks about Ames.
- Fri., 15th—Normal training girls are practice teaching this week and will continue for thirty classes.
- Mon., 18th—Athenian program and election of officers.
- Tues., 19th—Senior class meeting. Also, a mystery meeting of some Juniors and Seniors.
- Thurs., 21st—Mr. Robeson delivers a very interesting lecture on "The German Government."
- Fri., 22nd—Washington's Birthday. The day is commemorated by a half-holiday.
- Mon., 25th—Corinthian program and election of officers.
- Tues., 26th—"The History of the Red Cross" by Mr. Robeson.

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Wed., 27th—"The Red Cross in Times of Peace" by Miss Willits. Mr. Robeson goes down the street whistling "Somewhere a Voice is Calling." Where?—we wonder!

Thurs., 28th—"The Red Cross in Times of War" by Miss Clark.

MARCH

Fri., 1st—News reaches us of the death of our chum and schoolmate, Charles Babcock. Miss Frost tells us "What we can do for the Red Cross."

Mon., 4th—Athenian program.

Tues., 5th—H. S. excused in the P. M. to attend Charles' funeral. Mr. Shearer called home to the bedside of his father.

Wed., 6th—Corinthian program.

Mon., 11th—The Corinthian and Athenian Societies give their final programs in the Freshman Room and Assembly respectively. The Music Club organizes with initiation and a general good time at Miss Ziegler's. Delicious fudge!

Tues., 12th—Senior class meeting. Music Club practice.

Wed., 13th—All the classes in the school except the three uppers have their pictures taken. A misty, moisty day!

Thurs., 14th—Mr. Robeson is out of town. In Grammar IV, Frank S. compares bad, "bad, better, best." Miss Frost gives orders for the Junior Red Cross Work. No speech today as is usual on Thursdays.

Fri., 15th—Does the Annual go to print today? The Senior girls meet and decide on their graduation costumes.

Sun., 17th—A fine, spring-like day. Many pictures taken for the "Popper."

Mon., 18th—Junior and Soph picture taken for the year book. A member of the Society for the Friendless speaks to the H. S. and the 8th grade. Junior Red Cross work started in earnest. Senior boys beat H. S. boys by a large score in the first baseball game of the season.

Tues., 19th—The boys learn (?) to knit. Glee Club practice. Dahly takes the picture of the Physics Lab. students.

Wed., 20th—Pictures taken of the Annual Staff, and D. S. girls (?).

Thurs., 21st—Music Club gets "shot."

Fri., 22nd—Debating team and Basketball pictures taken.

Mon., 25th—Music Club meets with Helen A. The name "Orpheus Club" was chosen. A delightful evening ends tragically.

Tues., 26th—Short meeting of the Staff. Orpheus Club practice.

Wed., 27th—The March committee of the Red Cross, the teachers, presents at the Princess, June Caprice, in "Miss U. S. A."

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Thurs., 28th—The final arrangement of the "Popper" started.

Fri., 29th—"Budix" comes home on a furlough. More work on the annual.

Sat., 30th—Staff pastes pictures, also glues the Laboratory tables. Mr. Prusha leaves by way of Wall Lake thus escaping the farewells of a bunch of H. S. Students who were at the depot. Mr. Shearer re-returns from Omaha where he enlisted as a Radio Operator in the Navy.

APRIL

Mon., 1st—Mr. Shearer leaves town. Mr. Robeson takes the Senior classes in Physics and Arithmetic. Miss Zeigler teaches Geog. III, and Miss Frost, Civics III.

Tues., 2nd to Thurs., 11th—Busy days for the O. H. S. especially the Seniors. Dates set for the graduation exercises and a speaker secured for Class Day. The "Popper" is the chief source of worry. Baseball started in earnest.

Fri., 12th—Most of the Normal Training girls finish their practice teaching. Baseball boys beat Early.

Sat., 13th—Final work on the annual. At last it goes to print!, and we sigh a heave of relief.

"The Popper"

THE "Popper" suggests motion or activity. Couple with this suggestion the idea of a definite objective point and you have the Popper's message to us. It is "Always Something Stirring."

Not only does this name suggest activity of the right sort, but it is also curiously suggestive of the community in which the book was written—"Odebolt, the pop corn center of the world."

Just as a kernel of pop corn flies upward when it bursts, so do we wish our annual to express ever ascending activity. Let us, in turn, be true to the spirit inspiring the writing of this book. Let us be loyal—first to our school and second, to our class.

Rivalry, provided it be friendly, is a pleasant stimulant, but the spirit must not be carried to such extremes as will injure the school—our school which will soon be our alma mater.

Let us strive to make our school one to which in later years we may point with pride. Let us live! Let us move upward! Let us make the Popper's message our motto—and strive ever to keep our H. S. melting pot well stirred and ever-boiling.

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Deadvile, N. Mex.,
June 5, 1930.

Mr. Ted Brynteson,
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DEAR TED:

It's been a long time since I've seen you or even written to you; but I hope you won't go off and leave the two by four door of your vault open because of what I have to tell you.

I have been working for the Solitaire Peanut Butter and Axle Grease Company for about ten years. My boss is Wilmot Frevert. I suppose of course you remember him. He would be a good boss only he don't pay anything except my traveling expenses. But since he doesn't know how much it costs to travel, I get something out of it anyway. He promoted me about two years ago so that I have been the only traveling salesman for this firm during that time, my territory including wherever I wish to go.

I was going to Albuquerque some time after I received my promotion, when I met Joe Carlson on the train. He sure was surprised to see me and I, him. He told me he had been working on the railroad as a section hand, ever since he left school, but had just been fired for shooting up the town of Roswell. We sure had a gay old time in Albuquerque that night.

The next day, I left for Bisbee, a few miles from the border. I was strolling up the street one hot day while I was there, when I met a man wearing a broad sombrero and leading a donkey. Who do you suppose it was?—Darrell Hill! He was foreman, and I suppose still is, on a ranch belonging to Pancho Villa.

A few days later, I struck out for Salt Lake City. I was riding with one of my customers in his Bush touring car when he told me of four young women who had organized a Mormon Colony about ten miles from the city with the idea of reversing the Mormon principle, that is!—men predominating instead of women. I was surprised at this remark but said nothing. When we rode into the colony of small huts, I immediately recognized Mildred Lundell sitting in the doorway of the first cottage, knitting. In my excitement, I jumped from the car and ran to her, leaving my companion to go where he wished. She, likewise, was surprised to see me. She immediately got out her pad and pencil and asked if I wished to sign my name to the Matrimonial List. I declined, with thanks, and asked her to explain. I learned that she, together with Rosmer Bruce, Blanche Ballard, and Louise Barelay were

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the organizers of this colony. She said that they had just a small start as yet, but by the length of the list, I thought they must have had about a hundred signers. I remained for supper and walked back to town that evening wondering what this world was coming to, anyway.

I boarded the next train out of the city, and soon fell into a troubled sleep. When I awoke, I had no idea of my whereabouts or what time of the day it was. I scrambled off at the next stop and found that I was in San Francisco. It was late afternoon of a beautiful day in the first part of July.

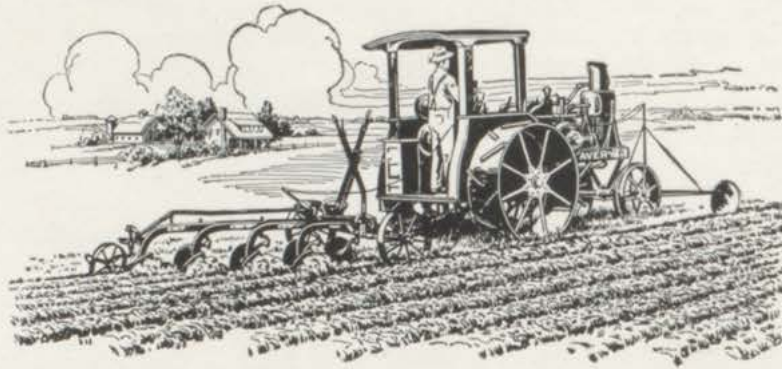
I immediately went to the Palace Hotel where I rested and cleaned up a little before I went to the lobby to try to collect my tired spirits. As I sat there musing, I heard someone sneeze. It sounded rather familiar and turned around and beheld Esther Lange sitting at a little table practicing the Palmer Method of Writing. After we had renewed our former friendship, she told me her life story. She, at that time, was dancing in a cabaret down on Stockyards Avenue. She told me that Bill Buehler owned that hotel, but he wasn't around and I was in a hurry to get started for Los Angeles.

It was Sunday when I arrived there, and so I leisurely ambled up one of the palm bordered boulevards. I met Bertha Meyer on the street, all dressed up in the latest costume according to Dame Fashion. I should not have recognized her had she not accosted me. I found that she was playing opposite Wilke Kiner in one of Thomas H. Ince's new productions, "Why Men Leave Home."

Having met her and received information as to Kiner's residence, I hastened to find him. His butler told me that he had gone to Pasadena. Good news! I immediately set out for the Garden of Flowers to search for Wilke. I saw a large crowd gathered about a flower bedecked band stand and found that the Searight Jazz Band was to play. Searight!? Well, that sounded familiar and I then remembered Roland and Russell. I went up to speak to them and found that Wilke was the drummer for that evening so I spoke to all and they seemed pleased to see me. They told me of their many engagements for that summer. I stayed in Pasadena for two days taking in the sights of that beautiful little city.

My next journey was to Snohomish, Washington. What a trip! Bumps, tunnels, dizzy heights, and no sleep were things worthy of mention concerning that trip. It was worth it all, however, for I met Coletta Bruning on the train. She was a book agent for the School Methods Company. We talked of our travels until she left me at Roseburg.

Well, shall I say I arrived at my destination? It was sure some burg. The only one at the station was a cabdriver. Of course, I wanted to take the cab and so I walked up to the driver and to my surprise I came face to face with Frank Shaw. He drove me to the so called restaurant safer than I had expected. I was hungry and so I immediately sat down at the



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KOEHLER & HANSON

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Dr. E. H. Crane

Odebolt, Iowa

only table. The menu for breakfast was "Ham, Eggs, Coffee, and Biscuits." I gave my order to the waitress without raising my eyes. After a wait of thirty minutes, she appeared and placed the tray before me. I couldn't find the ham (it was under the egg), and I looked up questioningly. Into whose eyes should I gaze but Helen Ahlberg's. She recognized me and smiled in her old coquettish way and surprised me by introducing her husband, the previously mentioned, Mr. Frank Shaw. We chatted together for an hour when I again made preparations for a journey.

I was again on the train; this time, for a long ride. I settled down to read one of the current magazines and became very interested in an article on "Woman Suffrage" by Lawrence Down. Giving the conductor my ticket, I resumed my reading.

At Boise, a woman with three small children boarded the train. She seated herself across the aisle from me. When the children became restless she told them stories of her girlhood days. These stories brought back memories and I thought at once of Esther Harding. Making myself known to her, we talked of days in the O. H. S. Then she told me that she was the wife of a farmer in that vicinity. She was on her way to visit Matilda Raveill, now a rich widow whose home was one of the finest. I was again left alone at Pocatello where Esther got off.

I traveled on, caring little where I got off, and finally I got off at Pierre, S. D. I made my way through the crowded streets and finally came to a building in front of which was a sign: "Fortune Telling by Mme. Zalomasky." I determined to take a look into the future. I entered and beheld Irene Goreham. Surprises surely come my way! Instead of future, we talked of present and past experiences, laughing and enjoying ourselves. I spent a happy afternoon and was glad of the opportunity to see Irene.

The latter part of the day, I spent in securing a berth on the fast train to Milwaukee. I arrived rested and happy in Milwaukee and boarded a street car to a hotel. To whom should you think I paid my fare but to Alice Nelson? There was no time to talk but she recognized me and gave me one of her sweet smiles.

After lunch, I proceeded to make my business visits. One firm had changed hands since my last visit, and I saw upon entering that La Veda Olney and Candace Stanzel were behind the counter. They asked me if I wished to buy some of their goods and I, in turn, asked them the same question. They did not remember me and so I introduced myself as Mose Hanson of the class of 1918 in O. H. S. Then, if their memories were not too bad, they surely would know me, and they did!

After securing an order from them, I strolled down Moonlight Avenue. It was a beautiful street with large houses and spacious lawns on both sides. I heard someone whistling and, turning, I saw Earle Rex,

GO TO
H. R. STANZEL'S
FOR
Diamonds, Watches, Cut Glass, China and
Silverware

E. L. WHITE
Dentist
OFFICE OVER EINSPAHR'S GARAGE

THE ODEBOLT CHRONICLE

ESTABLISHED 1887

The Newspaper That Service Built



A Publication Devoted to the Upbuilding of
Odebolt and Sac County

our old athletic leader. I called to him and he responded gaily. Here I had another fine chat with a classmate. He said that he was pitching for Topeka but was up here on business. Topeka was to play Denver in a few days, and I was sorry I could not see the game. (Of course, Cooney's side won by a score of 2-0.) After visiting for an hour, I walked back to the hotel for dinner and left the city to go to Florida.

The days seemed long on this trip and I was glad when I reached Tallahassee. I went up to my customer's on 13th Street and Blue Avenue to take his order. I noticed, upon entering, a new stenographer in the manager's office. It seemed that I knew her but I could not place her. Finally, I saw her sign her initials which I remembered as being Anna Samuelson's. She had been busy, but when she finished her work, she looked up. Her memory was better than mine for she knew me at once. We talked but a few moments for the manager entered, and we could say no more.

I received my order and departed for Needles, a small town some distance from Tallahassee. My customer in that town was an old friend of mine, and as we talked, he mentioned Florence Krusenstjerna. He said she was running a dancing school for the villagers, but Francis Fertig, the pastor, was trying to induce her to give up her occupation.

My orders came next, which took some time, and then I planned to go home to Deadville, having finished the most enjoyable tour over the U. S. that I could ever expect to take.

I hope these experiences will interest you. Maybe you will find time to write to some of them as I'm sure they would be glad to hear from you as you were our favorite in the days when the class of 1918 were in the O. H. S. We certainly did have some class!

Your old Pal,

MORRIS V. HANSON.

Traveling Salesman,
The Solitaire Company,
Deadville, New Mexico.

Mr. Prusha (in Geom. II): "How do we use arcs and chords?"
Lenore: "To prove propositions."

* * *

Shiva (in Med. Hist. II): "The corpse (corps) was dissolved."

* * *

Frank (giving Economics report): "My report is on paper. ("Paper")

(We didn't suppose he would memorize it.)

* * *

Mr. Prusha (in Assembly): "Wallace, hereafter take this front seat, and Ida the same."

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CUT GLASS AND CHINA

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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Limericks

There's a Senior girl named Helen A.
Whom we love as every one will say.
Her hair is of gold
Her wit never old
And she's waiting for the last day of May.

Matilda's hair is surely a flame
But who can say that she's to blame
In spite of the fact
She knows how to act
And will some day deserve great fame.

Esther H., a demure little lass
Is one of the Normal Training class
But she says it does pay
And so every day
She is helping little children to pass.

Coletta, a brown eyed maid
Of Physics was vastly afraid
Until one bright day
The teacher went away
And now all her fears are allayed.

Then comes the girl all in brown
Who dwells outside of this town
And her name is Irene
And she's always to be seen
But never on her face is a frown.

Bertha Meyers is also in our class
Though she was a 1917'er lass
Likes to talk and talk all day
But it always doesn't pay
Yet she sometimes gets the grades that pass.

Still there is another gal
No other than Rosmer's pal
For it is Louise B.
Likes the country, does she
And some one else too. Don't you tell.

Veda Olney's a senior lass
 Who always has grades that pass
 She's a nice little girl
 With her hair in a curl
 This one little Senior lass.

Blanche B. so lacking in height
 Is another girl that is bright
 And when duty is done
 Is ready for fun
 Is this girl so full of might.

We Will Go On a Spree When

Miss Mitchell forgets her notebook.
 Bertha has a date.
 Helen recites correctly.
 Esther understands the lesson.
 Physics is no more.
 Darrell gets those ads.
 We begin play practice.
 Florence finishes her letter writing.
 Ted gets through arguing.
 Mose forgets to smoke.

I Resolve

To quit chewing gum	Lillian Little
To work	Ted Brynteson
To have a date	Vernon Buehler
To cease my visits to Sac City	Esther Lange
To walk down stairs	Miss Zeigler
To get a handout	Morris Hanson
To be popular	Francis Fertig
To take a vacation	Rosmer Bruce
To save gasoline	Lawrence Down
To get married	Jane Crichton
To teach mathematics	Mable Halling
To become a total abstainer	Joe Carlson
To cease to be morose	Helen Ahlberg
To become a fashion plate	Edythe Anderson
To go to war	Russell Searight
To read correctly	English IV.

What I Am Most Proud Of

My popularity	Mildred Boughton
My late hours	Blanche Ballard
My "sojer boy"	Louise Barclay
My cousin	Esther Harding
My sweet disposition	Mildred Lundel
My grades	Rosmer Bruce
My extensive correspondence	Bertha Meyers
My ability as a teacher	Anna Samuelson
My dignity	Matilda Raveill
My ability to read	Esther Lange
My small feet	Roland Searight
My love affairs	Earle Rex
My personality	Coletta Bruning
My temper	Joe Carlson

Senior Days

We were twenty-nine in number,
A class that can't be beat.
Even though in silent slumber
A few would wish to sleep.

With Frankie as our leader
We marched along our way
We always studied diligently
And seldom stopped to play.

Besides our regular lessons
We had outlines galore
And all the reference readings
Were ours for the asking, and more.

Yet faithfully we copied
Our note-books day by day
So that when our grades were given
We might get an "A"

And oh, how disappointed
When it was just a "B,"
It was a cruel, cruel world
In that we'd all agree.

But quickly did the days pass by
And June came all too soon
When we left O. H. S. with a sigh
And into the world were thrown.

—A. N., '18.

What We Most Need According to

Mose—more teachers and less of them.
Coletta—more lesson plans to plan.
Joe—less expensive tobacco.
English IV—a “Compensation” for reading Emerson.
Seniors—a good photographer.
Lawrence—more study periods for sleep.
Florence—stationery.
Physics class—some “light” in the dark places.
Helen—more social functions.
Darrell—more ads.
Psychology classes—a few outside readings.
Ted—a service flag.
O. H. S.—freedom from drudgery.
Candace—a four years course in Agriculture.
Francis—a world without girls.
Wilke—a Senior comedian.
Roland—some cartoons to copy.
Mr. Prusha—a “Vanity Fair” department in the “Popper.”

Will Some One Please Tell Us Why

Freshies use green ink?
Grades are so elusive?
We don't have music no more?
Joe wears that watch fob?
Shakespeare is dressed up?
Helen looks so sad?
Somebody left those cherry preserves in Rosmer's desk?
All the teachers are deserting us?
We aren't going to have finals?
Miss Frost is so important?
The Seniors don't have any more parties?
We don't get that Service Flag?
Russell doesn't study?
Eva K. wears a 1918 class ring?
The Assembly Room clock won't run?
Mr. Robeson goes away so often?
The Normal Training girls don't get wages?
Mose whistles “Yankee Doodle”?
Miss Zeigler lost her heel?
Miss Mitchell has so many dates with Ted?

Our Bit

Now is a time of war
We all must do our bit.
We are quite patriotic
If we only knit, knit, knit.

Colors are flashing in O. H. S.,
Pink and green, and yellow and blue.
Our needles are flying very fast
For the Cause so true.

Why are we knitting
With all this care?
Just because
We have boys "Over There."

Now we are sewing
With stitches just so;
All for our country
And freedom we know.

Cutting and folding
Thin gauze into place;
Another part of our work
We must face.

It is our duty
As well as theirs,
To take upon us
Some of their cares.

There is a reason
For just all these,
For there is a Kaiser
Over the Seas.

The Kaiser will suffer
But what do we care
We have a country
A Flag, Ah! so fair.
—A. S., '18.

Scene From
The Hereafter

A continuous performance.

(For the 1st installment look in "The Popper" of 1917.)

Budix, Matt, and Pete have been succeeded by Carl Korneisel, Edward Larson, and Floral Snow.

St. Peter (Mr. Robeson) is found seated on the throne as the curtain rises—four classes of students again waiting trial.

At St. Peter's side are Miss Mitchell, Miss Clark, Miss Frost, and Miss Willits (angels)

St. Peter: "The first, please."

Enter students ushered in by angels.

St. Peter: "Names, please."

In unison: "Ted Brynteson, Frank Shaw, Morris Hanson, and Joe Carlson."

St. Peter: "You are charged with disorderly conduct and intentionally often annoying four girls peacefully wending their way homeward. This is a very serious offence. You must be annoyed by writing Palmer Method, the motion causing power for Electricity, which will light the palaces." Pushes button, Mr. Shearer, and Mr. Prusha enter. "Show these the Power House." Exit group one.

Enter Esther Harding, Candace Stanzel, Mildred Lundell, Blanche Ballard, Alice Nelson, Coletta Bruning, Irene Goreham, Laveda Olney, and Anna Samuelson.

St. Peter: "A worthy company, indeed! I am pleased to say the records have shown no misdemeanors on your part. You have helped many children in the struggle for learning, and, as a reward for your labor, you shall dwell in the realms of the blessed."

Exit of these.

St. Peter to 3rd group: "Names."

Unison: "Wilmot, Francis, Bill, and Darrell."

St. Peter: "You are accused of excessive bashfulness in the presence of ladies. You are sentenced to associate with Helen, Bertha, and Matilda, forever. These young ladies have been very gentle during their sojourn upon earth.

Enter Rosmer, Louise, and Florence.

St. Peter: "The records show that you have been practicing late hours. But, as your grades are high, it has always shown that you have spent some hours on studies. Have you any more to say?"

In unison: "We surely did work."

St. Peter to Angels: "Usher these ladies into the Elysian Fields."

Exit.

St. Peter to the last group, impatiently, "The hour is late. Quickly give me your names."

"Wilke, Earle, and Lawrence."

St. Peter: "The records show that you have been deficient in athletics as well as speaking when not spoken to. Midnight raids have also been enjoyed. Is there anything you can say in your defense?"

Wilke K.: "What shall we do when we are told to ask questions if we don't know what was said?"

Earle: "—and then get scolded for saying we had not studied when no lessons had been assigned."

Lawrence: "—and—"

St. Peter: "Have you been asked to give complaints? I will answer no questions."

Wilke: "We will at least attempt—"

St. Peter: "To obey my commands. You must forever be in motion, so that ease of motion may be acquired and you must ever be silent and listen to lectures given by various members." Exit.

St. Peter: (looking thru records) "All have been judged. Today has been filled with many cares and only another year whence comes another day of trials. Such is this work, forever going on."

(To be continued)

Commencement Program

SUBJECT TO CHANGE

Junior-Senior Reception, Thursday Evening, May 16.

Class Day—Friday and Saturday Evenings, May 17, 18.

Baccalaureate—Sunday Evening, May 19.

Class Play Exercises—Tuesday Evening, May 21.

Commencement—Wednesday Evening, May 22. State School Inspector, Ensign, will deliver the address.

The Afterword

OUR work now stands before you, either for you to approve or condemn. If it be the former, tell us so that we may feel that our efforts have not been entirely wasted; if the latter, tell the Juniors so that they may profit by our experience and make the "Popper" of 1919 better, if possible, than ours.

We wish to thank our underclassmen for so willingly co-operating with us in this undertaking; our faculty for so kindly guiding us; and, too, the business men of Odebolt for aiding us financially in editing the book. Our deepest regards are due Mr. Shearer and Mr. Prusha for their un-failing interest and great help to us. Owing to their absence, we have had to struggle on alone, and we beg that you excuse any mistakes that may occur for that reason.



~ GOOD NIGHT ~

