

1917
The **D**opper



The Dopper

*Compiled by the Senior Class
of the Odebolt High School
M C M X V I I*

Volume 3

ODEBOLT, IOWA

A No. 1

DEDICATION

To

OUR BELOVED O. M. S.
WHICH FOSTERS A SPIRIT OF
LOYALTY, COMRADESHIP AND
GOOD CHEER.

Foreword

THE Class of '17 herewith presents for approval the third volume of the Popper, a condensed history of the school year. True, indeed, this year has been crowded with eventful happenings as a result of which it has been possible to make this book profusely interesting and tritificating. Due to petty perturbations in the finicky faculty the work on this book was delayed until February, and mistakes occurring herein should be exquisitely excusable.

"However we have did our dearest,
And dem the critter not criticus."

—Q. E. D.



In Memoriam Popperis

When the billows of life are around you,
And joys, cares and sorrows give place
To moments of happy reflection
Of school days, with each kindly face
Then you open this book and you find there
The hopes you once cherished were vain;
With only the echo of glory,
Of glory, and honor, and fame
This little book will its mission fulfill,
If it sometimes whispers and brings
Bright pictures of happy youthful days,
As a lesson to nobler things.



The Staff

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Alumni Association

"Should old acquaintances be forgot,
And never less to mind?
Should old acquaintances be forgot,
And days of old long yearn?"

When school days are past and classmates must part to choose for themselves their life's work—it is then that the need is felt for some tie which may link the memories of the past with the hopes for the future. It was to supply this need that the Alumni Association of the Odessa High School, was first successfully organized in 1905. Since that time the membership has increased to about three hundred thirty-five members. Annual banquets are enjoyed at which a goodly representation of the various classes is always in attendance.

Feeling that the members of the Alumni themselves could make this department more interesting than the editors could hope to, we have requested representatives of each class to send letters. A number have kindly responded, and for their interest and good-will, we extend our appreciation. Our only regret is that the usual Business Manager has so limited our space that all of the excellent material received could not be used. Following are extracts from the letters:

"How little we realized in our High School days the importance of the time we were spending. Earth's treasures can afford no richer gifts than were bestowed on me through the privilege of association with Professor Orrett and the schoolmates of the class of 1887.

I greet you all with the wish that the coming year may be filled with happiness.
Mr. Edwin C. Conroy, '87, Des Moines, Iowa.

"It was a red letter day in Odessa when the first school house was ready for occupancy. The whole town and surrounding country was talking about the magnificent new two story three room school building. School opened in this new \$4000.00 building with the following teachers, Prof. Clarence Mosser, Prin.; Jennie McFarland, Intermediate; and Mrs. Gill, Primary.

Following Prof. Mosser came Prof. J. H. Orrett, an able educator and builder of the modern school. Under his hands the school thrived and was soon the leading school in the county. It was during his principality that the first class graduated, and this was a second red letter day in the school history of Odessa. Wright's open house was recorded for the exercises, and little did we realize at that time that this was to become an annual occurrence, with the forming of the Alumni Association, and its attendant banquets.

It was under Prof. Orrett that I graduated. Since my graduation the old frame building has been replaced by the handsome new brick structure which is the pride of the town, and which has earned an enviable reputation among the schools of the state. While this beautiful new building does not awaken in me the memories of the old school days, and companions, as the old building would, I am proud to consider it my alma mater, and to be an alumnus of the Odessa High School."

Dr. Lewis H. Jarvis—'91, Wall Lake, Iowa.

"Life is always a written and current proposition in our business world of today. The so-called 'soft spots' are practically not in existence but the man who applies himself earnestly and conscientiously to any chosen line of endeavor, thus giving real service to his fellow men, will, as a rule, find his efforts appreciated and rewarded. With best wishes to all members of the Senior Class of 1917."

MR. REV. J. N. SCHEER—'91, Okobatch, Iowa.

"The city of Wichita, Kansas, by a vote of two to one, adopted the City Manager form of government, which does away with the old Mayor and Council organization, and places the management of the city's business in the hands of a City Manager, who is chosen by five commissioners. These five commissioners are in turn chosen by the people by pure ordinance and to select the Manager—in other words, the government is exactly like the management of a bank."

"The writer would like to see all of the Okobatch High School Alumni line up with this progressive idea."

MR. A. A. STRATTON—'85, Wichita, Kansas.

"As we wind our way along our chosen paths, some this way and some that, I can think of no better thought to cheer us on to better things and to better achievements, than the words of the class of '98, 'Climb, then the rocks be rugged'."

MR. GEORGE BROWN—'98, Van Horn, Iowa.

"Time rolls on at a rapid pace and today is no more the today of yesterday. If my school life could be lived again what wonderful advantages I might have in comparison with the former days!"

"So well we may be proud of our Okobatch Public School, a beautiful building, splendid location, and strictly modern in its equipments. May it long continue in its progress."

MRS. LENA FERRIS CHASE—1900, Wall Lake, Iowa.

"O. H. S. we send you greetings—
Wish you 'good luck' and 'God speed'
May your future bring good tidings
Of great joy, and love, and peace
To a host of men and women—
Fit them well for life's great work;
Teach them nothing low and common,
Teach them duty ne'er to shirk,
O. H. S. we send you greetings,
O. H. S., and O. H. S."

MRS. MOLLIE RANSOMAL MURPHY—'98, Des Moines, Iowa.

"Greetings from an 'old grad' and from our High School boys and girls in Nanking, China (For I'm sure they would want to send theirs with mine.)"

MISS MARGAN FRANK—'96, New Heights, N. Dak.

"It is always with much interest that I hear about the good things that are happening each year in Okobatch High School, and the progress it is making."

"We should be proud to have an Alumni Association in connection with the Okobatch High School, and each member should do his part to make these gatherings each year a grand success. It is hard for us who are so far away to attend these gatherings, but we wish the Association the best of success in every way."

MISS FRANK WAINMAN—'98, Austin, Minn.

"The time limit is somewhat short, but I honestly believe that with the practice I got in O. H. S. of getting at least one lesson between 9:45 and 9:50 (ringing period) I could finish a presentable letter. If you still have time to write me I am sure I shall be greatly pleased and honored by your request."

Mr. J. Gorman MacVey—'08, Omaha, Neb.

(Editor's Note: The time being too short to write Mr. MacVey the information he desired, we have printed the above.)

The Same Old Things

"The world grows better year by year,
Becomes more sure in her little spheres.
Pats us on our apron, and gives, and sings,
And keeps us doing the same old things.
When we lay down our caps and cross the bar,
Oh Lord, will you give us just one little star
To wear in our crosses, with uniform awe,
In that city where the Head Name is you?"

Miss Emma Stout—'10, Champaign, Illinois.

"Every alumnus, I think, will agree that the fundamental beginning is back to the High School, and many a time have we, the alumnus, looked back on the days of O. H. S. with the fond recollection of a good time, the recollection of valuable mental material and the building of a standard for every American young man and woman for a life of ability, honesty and integrity.

"Let me speak for the Odebolt High School Alumni and extend to each and every graduate of your 1917 class a word of good fellowship and wish you the greatest amount of success in the big things you are now about to undertake."

Miss FLORENCE LEVINSKY WYMAN—'12, Des Moines, Iowa.

"I am proud to be an alumnus of the Odebolt High School, and shall ever continue to be interested in its progress. No greater wish can I express for my own High School than that she be a worthy training-school for true and noble citizens."

Miss VERTAN L. DOWE—'13, Odebolt, Iowa.

"It is three years since I left Odebolt High School. Three years give a person perspective enough to view or review his high school life as a whole, rather than in periods of six weeks. Thus can he see the many possibilities which the average high school pupil overlooks. It is a grave fallacy to have the success of lower years limited by an utter disregard of an adequate preparatory knowledge. If high school pupils only knew the value and genuine pleasure that can be derived from the education which awaits them in a great institution like the State University of Iowa, then lower would be content to call their education complete upon receiving a high school diploma."

Mr. WARREN W. TRUMAN—'14, Odebolt, Iowa.

Class of 1915

- Edna Anshelster—Attending State Normal School, Cedar Falls, Ia.
Lloyd Babcock—Engaged in agriculture, Okobuck.
Flammy Bryantson—At home, Okobuck.
Rayne Engberg—Attending Morningside College.
John Epperson—Teaching rural school, Pender, Nebraska.
Harold Foyant—Engaged in agriculture, Okobuck.
Clifford Fuller—Engaged in plumbing, Okobuck.
Ruth Krasnowski—Instruction in Fine Arts, West Liberty, Iowa.
Aloha Larson—At home, Okobuck.
Gertrude Libby—At home, Okobuck.
Lada Long—At home, Okobuck.
Dorothy McCorkindale—Attending Gessell College, Gessell, Iowa.
Verna Paul—Engaged in agriculture, Okobuck.
Minnie Simson—Attending Morningside College.
Lucile Stanton—Married, Okobuck.

Class of 1916

- Ruth Aldberg—At home, Okobuck.
Guy Babcock—Engaged in agriculture, Okobuck.
Florence Buehler—Teaching rural school, Okobuck.
Merrill Billings—Clerk in sale, Spencer, Iowa.
Zadie Boyer—Teaching rural school, Arthur, Iowa.
Edna Boyer—Teaching rural school, Arthur, Iowa.
Faye Burroughs—At home, Okobuck.
Ella Cheney—Teaching rural school, Okobuck.
Lena Engberg—Attending Morningside College.
Mable Fison—Married, Okobuck.
Irene Fison—Attending Highland Park College, Des Moines, Iowa.
Marion Furrow—Teaching rural school, Okobuck.
Herman Gullermer—Attending N. B. T. C., Sioux City, Iowa.
Max Hanson—Attending Morningside College.
Evelyn Kiefer—Working in telephone office, Okobuck.
Ila Level—Bookkeeper in Farmers Savings Bank, Okobuck.
Margaret McCanally—At home, Okobuck.
Eather Numbon—Teaching rural school, Okobuck.
Laverne Olney—Clerk in Peterson's General Store, Okobuck.
Glen Peck—Engaged in agriculture, Okobuck.
Ralph Rabe—Engaged in agriculture, Okobuck.
Lawrence Smith—Engaged in agriculture, Okobuck.



M. H. SWANN, B. S. A.

To him who helped to make "The Porras" pop;
Who helped our "Class" to gather in the "room,"
Who placed our Art Department at the top,
Who helped "to do" all things which have been done,
The Class of Seventeen doth here say, "Thanks,
For all your aid, and labor, and good cheer,
For giving sweet remembrance of the days
We spent in O. H. S.—our school so dear."

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MARIAN PHILLIPS Latin Course

President of Senior Class; President
The Sigma for a number; Editor-in-chief
of the Astoria

One of our few naturally bright students,
she was a faithful and successful worker
on the "Pepet"

"With her glossy locks,
And her eyes of brown,
And that wavy tress of her head,
She's won the hearts of all her class,
So all her class have said."

Senior Organization

PRESIDENT, MARIAN PHILLIPS

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TREASURER, ROBERT TURNER

HISTORIAN, MARY McGRATHY

MOTTO

"EX EGRESSIS DENARIIS"

COLORS

SCARLET AND WHITE

FLOWER

RED ROSE

VERENA MEYER - Normal Course
Secretary Phi Sigma; 1st runner-up;
Secretary of Senior Class; Annual Editor.

She is a country lass—and is proud of it—
a good student and a true friend.

"She is a girl who does her own thinking
and needs but little advice."



ROBERT TURNER - Evening Course
President of Lambda Fraternity; 1st runner-up;
Treasurer of Senior Class; Society Editor.

"Bob" spends most of his time working
out experiments in the Lab.

"We know that Copal did it,
and we think it was a sin
To carve a warning simple
In the middle of his chin."



MARY McGRATHY - Normal Course
Phi Sigma; History Editor; Class Historian.

Mary goes after the grades and gets 'em.
When all others fail, Mary always "looks
up" with the right answer.

"Prudent, quiet and ever right,
Always smiling and always bright."





RUTH NELSON Norman, Oregon

Vice President Phi Sigma 1st semester;
Basketball; Calendar Editor.

Ruth is a jolly girl, who writes frequently in class and whose work on the "Paper" deserves much credit.

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

EVAN ENGBERG Norman, Oregon

President of Lambda Pi Eta 2nd semester,
Literary Editor.

"Engberg" is continually occupied.
God's good graces—but how?

"If all were wisdom—ye Gods! another
Johnson."

HENSE ANDERSON Norman, Oregon

Sergeant-at-Arms Phi Sigma 2nd semester,
Basketball, Calendar Editor.

"Hense" is bright and actually spends more of her "eight hours" studying.

"She's full of life,
She's full of fun,
We know there's not many,
We doubt if there's any
Can beat this one."

EVA KARNISHEL *Senior, Coeditor*
Phi Sigma, Columnar Editor

Eva was one of the most diligent workers in the Annual.

*"She's not very small,
She's not very tall,
But fair and sweet
And liked by all."*

VERNON DOWN *Senior, Coeditor*
Lincoln Forensic Society Editor

Vernon is quiet and industrious, but professed in slight-of-hand performances.

"Never trouble trouble, all trouble troubles you."

MIRIAM KORBLED *Senior, Coeditor*
Captain Basketball, Vice President Phi Sigma 2nd Semester, Athletic Editor

Miriam studies—when she feels like it and writes long letters to Minnesota.

"A maiden dark, with winning ways."





AGNES GURBLER *Notus, Coe*
 President Phi Sigma 2nd semester;
 Basketball, History Editor.

"Gibbs" likes to converse with the
 Principal and does most things when she
 chooses.

"The you're a bit audacious,
 And your eyes and hair are bright,
 Tho' you're wary and flirtatious,
 You're all right."

WILMOT FREVERT *Excelsior Coe*
 History Editor, Treasurer Lincoln For-
 ums.

"A solid, substantial fellow in more
 ways than one."

Bill excels in Manual Training work.
 Last year he was one of the strongest
 tackle Oshkosh ever had.

COYLY WAGGONER
Notus, Coe

Phi Sigma; Library Editor.

Coyly debates well in the Assembly
 and enjoys taking Manual Training.

"Her modesty is a marvel to her rivals."

JULIA SCHNUCKEL

Senior, Curator

Phi Sigma; Alumni Editor

Julia is a good student and a jolly converser.

"There is a gift beyond the reach of art, of being eloquently silent."



LESLIE HANSON

Senior, Curator

Business Manager of Annual, Football, Lincoln Yarns; Baseball

He is called "Guss"—for short—in very dignified and deliberate—a courteous and amiable.

"Who related a good joke
And rejoiced in a pun."



RUTH ERIKSSON

Senior, Curator

Phi Sigma; Literary Editor

"Hark" furnishes enough entertainment to keep the class in constant laughter. She studies conscientiously and gets good department grades.

"She smiles and smiles and never sighs."





EDNA WIDDHALL - *Business Course*

She spends only a short time at school and often does typewriting for our Paper-intended.

"Oh does she try the light, fantastic hat."

WILLIAM MARTEN - *Normal Course*

Lincoln Exchange Society Editor.

"Bill" often furnishes the towels. He mysteriously gets the grades that pass.

"We grant, altho' he had ready wit,
He was very slow in using it."

ANITA STOLT - *Latin Course*

Treasurer Phi Sigma, 1st semester; Society Editor.

Anita reads all day, but who can tell whether it's Vergil—or a story book?

We're proud of "Nate," as the youngest girl in the class and one who's had four years of Latin.

"She is gentle,—she is shy,
But there is mischief in her eye."

ALICE NELLIST *Senior, Omega*
Phi Sigma, Literary Editor

*Alice likes to ask questions. She can
also answer those put to her in class.*

*"A worker—always attending to her
own affairs and doing her level best."*



HOWARD DOWN *Junior, Omega*
*Lambda Epsilon; Assistant Business
Manager Annual*

*"Downey" is the youngest member of
our class.*

*"And here's a picture of Howard Down;
Gaze into those eyes of brown,—
Large and wide they seem to be,
Tho' they're constantly dancing with
mischief and glee."*



Senior Statistics

Year Assn	Harmonious Wt	Nicknames	Worst Party	Secretary	Career Reviews
Erica Engberg	Extreme height	"Engberg"	Smalls	Leaves poems	"Boozehead"
Barb Erikson	Laugh	"Barbar"	Explosives	Behavior	"Miss Miller"
Miriam Knudsen	Small stature	"Curmudge"	Swimsuits	Acting	"You poor fish!"
Eve Norstrom	Smile	"Eevee"	Whispering	Calculus	"Oh target it"
Agnes Omsby	Yiddling	"Oddie"	Talking to principal	Basketball	"Well Gandy"
Gene Anderson	Sparking shoes	"Bessie"	Department Cakes	Jokes	"Yah-yah"
Bernice Doren	Knickerbockers	"Dorsey"	Local Laughter	English	"I say we do"
Barb Nelson	Curly hair	"Barbar"	Late to school	Answering Letters	"Yah-yah"
Leda Hansen	Dignity	"Gamm"	Not Involved	Business Man	"Aw-ah"
Yvonne Meyer	Bundle of Books	"Winnies"	Optimism	Pool	"Lard Baker"
Verrene Doren	Shabbiness	"Dorsey"	Optimism	studying	Blame's got it
Carole Waggoner	Bony cheeks	"Caro"	Ordering	Typing Home X	"Well Gandy"
Helen Turner	Disple	"Hed"	Knowlege	Monday Evening Post	"Gaw"
Mary McGonley	Dark hair	"Molly"	Overstudying	Good grades	"Gaw"
Marian Phillips	Brown eyes	"Bessie"	Eating	Writing poetry	"Blah's your false teacher"
William Forester	Dog's gut	"Bill"	Whispering Words	Married visiting	"Curm"
Felix Schanzel	Questions	"Felix"	Hum's way	studying	"Gamm"
Alan Sallan	Classics	"Alvo"	Asking Questions	Grammar	"Whisper"
Felix Woodhull	Diamond	Wt Don't know it	Carting classes	Dancing	"Great Day"
Arnie Svob	Long hair	"Arnie"	Shrugging shoulders	Latin IV	"Good Night"
William Martin	Pharynx	"Bill"	Coachman to S. C.	Comed	Hum's way

History of the Senior Class

"Bliss in possession will not last;
Remembered joys are never past;
At once the fountain, stream and sea,
They were, they are, they yet shall be."

LET us imagine it is several years from now and the class of '17 has met at the Annual Banquet of the Odelsøit High School Alumni Association. After greetings are exchanged among those present and regret expressed if some of our classmates are not with us, we send our memories back to those happy days when we were students in O. H. S.

We allow our minds to be borne back to the day when the school year opened in 1913. How vividly we can all see in memory our first day in High School. O. H. S. was honored on that date by having thirty-seven hopeful Freshmen added to its ranks. We were soon initiated into High School ways and the career of the class of '17 began.

We recall, with amusement, how we were ridiculed by our upper classesmen, especially the Sophomores, as Freshmen have been ridiculed from time immemorial. We remember, also, that we took their chides and taunts good naturedly, however, and so made friends with them much sooner than if we had resented their conduct.

That year our class had no social functions of any kind but spent most of the time in study. A few of the boys and girls devoted some of their leisure time to athletic pursuits and added to the fame of the class by the merits which they won. Genius was a trait common to all in this remarkable class.

After two semesters of joys and sorrows together the class, which had been reduced to twenty-seven members, laid away all books and turned to vacation pleasures.

We recollect how glad we were when September came and we could again assemble as classmates. We considered ourselves very important now since we would never again be Freshmen in O. H. S. We recall with pride that our class was the first Sophomore class to organize.

Our Junior year was very much like the Sophomore one. Each year we elected our officers early so that when politics were out of the way, we could turn our attention to the more serious pursuits of study. Today, we are amused when we think of our excitable class meetings.

Our minds go back to the social pleasures which had added spice to our school life during those two years. What happy recollections we have of occasional winter sojourns, a Halloween party each year, tuffy

pulls and the like. The Junior-Senior party was held at the school building. Bearing no malice towards our upper classmen for their unkind treatment of us during our Freshman year, we entertained them royally.

One of the long-remembered events of our Junior year was the Junior-Senior pennant fight which took place near the close of the second semester. The Seniors were able, aided and abetted by the faculty and our obliging janitor to place their pennant aloft upon the building, and also to keep it there, by ramping on the trap door. However, we too, raised a banner, which was far superior to theirs, and placed it in a more advantageous position. We were the first class of Juniors to accomplish this feat and it consoled us in our failure to dislodge the Senior pennant.

In our Junior year, the census of the Basketball team showed that it consisted largely of girls from our class. As a result, every game of the season was won. Several of our boys helped make up the football squad all through their High School career. Our class was a factor without which many of the things the school has accomplished would have been left undone.

Last, but not least by any means came our Senior year. Our class had now been reduced until there was only about half the original number. Nevertheless, we were still strong in scholarship. The majority of us had joined the literary societies.

One of the big social fetes of the Senior year was a banquet given by the boys of the class at the home of Leslie Hanson. The pleasures of that evening will linger long in our memories.

How we looked forward to the publication of our annual, "The Popper" of '17, for which we established a permanent name. What energy we expended in compiling that memorable book, and how proud we were in the success of our undertaking! Such were the joys and sorrows of our Senior year, in the dear old O. H. S.

And so, we, the reconstituted class of '17, wander in memory through the old scenes at O. H. S. until the banquet is over and we separate for another year. It has been a great pleasure to us to review the bygone days when we were High School students. To those who have left High School and have passed out into the broader world, there are no days like the days that are past.

MARY McGRATH,
WILMOT FREYER.

JUNIORS



S.

Junior Organization

OFFICERS

President, Blanche Ballard
Vice-President, Helen Ahlberg
Secretary, Mildred Lundell
Treasurer, Rosmer Bruce
Historian, Louise Barclay

MOTTO

SECOND TO NONE.

COLORS

LIGHT BLUE AND OLD GOLD

FLOWER

SWEET PEA

Class Roll

Mildred Lundell	Louise Stueckrath
Loreeda Olney	Anna Sammelson
Francis Fertig	Alice Nelson
Ether Lang	Louise Barclay
Florence Krusentjerka	Coletta Bruning
Earle Res	Gordon Waggoner
Wilke Kiser	Matilda Havelle
Morris Hanson	Blanche Ballard
Vernon Butler	Ethel Holloway
Darrell Hill	Ether Harding
Jane Crichton	Frank Shaw
Mae Newmasher	Russell Seavright
Ted Brynteson	Lawrence Dows
Bertha Meyer	Candace Stansel
Joseph Carlson	Lorraine Seavright
Helen Ahlberg	Lillian Little
Irene Gorham	Alice Peck
Rosmer Bruce	Alfred Meyer
Robert Seavright	



Ten Minute Class

Junior Class History

CHAPTER I

THE morning of August 31, 1914, dawned bright and clear over a host of three dozen Freshmen. With a sigh of regret we hid aside our playthings, and with a somewhat wavering purpose we directed our trampling steps to the Freshman room of the Odobolt High School. Can it be said that these youthful personages, whose hearts beat alternately with hope and fear; whose hands were clasped tightly around new and wonderful books, were once really we? Oh, yes! the memory of the later events of that year has been too vividly stamped upon our minds to be lightly rusted aside.

As we entered the assembly, we were met with a shout of welcome, and our little hearts swelled with pride as we fondly hoped that we were at last appreciated. Those first few days we were angelic. We held a class meeting under the direction of one of the faculty and officers were elected.

We were very happy but we soon discovered that the chief fun-pokers were those horrid creatures called Sophomores. We learned by bitter experience to appear demure and servile while a Sophomore was near. What tortures we endured! What soothing, cruel bitter remarks were heard on every side.

After the Sophomores quieted down, there came the gentlest calm of the gentlest sort. Some of us studied; some did not. Consequently some escaped the semester exams while some underwent the frightful operation for knowledge. Thus the year rolled on, the common events being varied by games, parties, and speeches and last of all the Annual.

Spring time came and took away a few of our promising classmates. Then came May, a long, weary month, and finally freedom.

CHAPTER II

Can such a change be wrought in a few months? Are these swaggering, arrogant beings enrolling as Sophomores in the O. H. S. in the fall of 1915; those same innocent and timid persons who so recently passed out of the mortal age? They must be, for we recognize ourselves, sneering, talking, jeering, and indeed doing everything except minding our own business, all over the building.

Of all our many enterprises our first was the attempt to quell the slightest hint of Freshman freedom of speech and action; and a most

difficult task did we find it indeed. Our attention was then turned to the Juniors who utterly ignored us. Imagine our bitter resentment! Far more bearable would it have been had they opposed us! But this need disregard! But then, we endured it.

We had a few parties at this period of our existence. We were gallantly entertained by the Seniors and, of course, repaid the compliment.

However, with undiminished numbers and spirit we left the High School in May, 1916, with a most reverent feeling in our hearts—towards ourselves.

CHAPTER III

In the Freshman year we were green; as Sophomores we were boisterous, but as Juniors we disregarded both these qualities and became respectful. We ceased to extol our own praises and valor; we came into the knowledge of our own insignificance and of the merits of others.

We have had a number of parties this year: first, a winter roast at the Ball Park in September; then a Halloween party at the Sebright home; then a Junior-Soph skate in the Opera House in November; lastly a Christmas party at the home of Morris Hanson. Now, we are looking forward to the Junior-Senior reception which will be held the last of this year.

Laying aside all "inimities" class spirit for the larger and more generous school spirit we have excelled as a working body for the O. H. S. We have been popular in societies, athletics, in the Glee Club, and a few of our members have "starred" on the stage. We have tried in every way to bring honor upon the school rather than upon the class.

We wish to congratulate the Seniors of 1917 upon their success as a class of our dear old O. H. S.

The days are now passing swiftly, and a few short weeks will tell the tale of our success or failure. Then, to the members of the middle class of 1918, the heartiest welcomes will be extended when we meet next fall for our last united struggle.

—L. B., '18.

JUNIOR CLASS

Names	Humors	Comic	Peer Examinations	Comic Characteristics
Alfred Meyer	Football	Chair	"An-a-a"	Chair
Allen Park	Not much of anything	Queen H and Matt	"I don't know"	Chewing gum
Lillian Little	Enjoying life	Larry	"By"	Mit (?)
Lorraine Swright	Talking	Boys	"My man"	Age (?)
Carlisle Stuard	Studying Grog	Chairs	"My brethren, lady"	Brown eyes
Lorraine Owen	Farming	Girls (?)	"I'm ashamed of you"	Doubletalk
Richard Swright	Drawing	Boys	"I looked yes, didn't I?"	Musical ability
Frank Shaw	Consuming	Boys	"That seems very easy"	Wholes
Egbert Harding	Learning	Comics	"I don't quite understand"	Spectacles
Harold Swright	Shopping	Friskiest girls	"You don't understand all that"	Danger
Edith Holberry	Jokes	Poetry	"Yes! How?"	Scissors
Martha Haverill	Learning things	Business Ladies teacher	"O, for cut's sake!"	Red hair
Gordon Waggoner	Scraping	Women	"Carrot!"	Short of stature but long in talk
Cubeta Dunning	Printing	Beauty	"My goodness!"	Rhymes
Louise Swright	Wearing jewelry	Deers	"Yeah"	Height
Alma Nelson	Brushing	Clubs?	"What?"	Misdeed
Blanche Bedford	Scissors	Laminar	"Golly man"	Shortage of height
Anna Swright	Laughing	Happiness	"O, for"	Smiles and pretty teeth
Leona Swright	Printing	Group III	"For the Love of Pete"	"Bending"
Emma Owen	Commerce & Industry	Tail Swimmers	"For cut's sake"	Leaning
Mildred Leland	Keeping plants	Kilns	"Honestly"	Blouses
Louise Owen	Dreaming	?	"Headly"	Stupidity
Francis Irving	Studying	Boxing	"I don't think so"	Heavy weight
Bertha Meyer	Consuming	See City kids	"Dare it"	Talking
Earle Blix	Inventing unusual names	Louise B.	"Dare it"	Originality
Pho. Aronson	Gaining popularity	"M"	"I say it is"	Body composition
Willie Kiser	Taking life easy	Pain	"I tell the world"	Postpones
Edith Loring	Getting up in society	J's	"Now you mustn't do that"	Yellow hair
Morris Hanson	Secret service	Mean	"Go to the dickens"	Big eyes
Vernon Daubler	Making Dances of Frubbles	Dances	"Wise!"	Wide looks
Therrell Hill	Whistling	Country life	"Hain, boy!"	Long and black
Jane Crocker	Domestic science	Edith L.	"Aw, go on!"	Curly hair
Mae Nunnemaker	Fancy stories	Guards	"You don't say so"	Black eyes
Edith Swright	Blushing	Baseball fans	"Where's that man?"	Laughs
Joseph Carlson	Fighting	Guys	"Well, Can What?"	History
Billy Aldrey	Reading	Latin I	"Yes really"	Diction (?)
Irving Goodwin	Shopping	Green things	"Good!"	Copperish eyes



Sophomore Organization

President, Edith Morcy
Vice-President, Crystal Engberg
Treasurer, Lula Koehler
Secretary, Ruth Larson
Historian, George Stolt

COLORS

BLUE AND WHITE

FLOWER

RED CAROLAN

MOTTO

"CARPE DIEM"

Class Roll

Marguerite Iles
Vernon Gunderson
Rita Bruning
Archie Paul
Winnona Duncan
Dwight Meyer
Ruth McFarland
Charles Babcock

Edith Lashdal
John Schmitz
Maude Wardell
Maurice Huglin
Lenora Norton
Edward Tews
Avis Stratton
Otto Fross

Louise Bardsley
Carl Kornelud
Edith Morcy
Crystal Engberg
Ruth Larson
Lula Koehler
Elmer Wardell
Clara Stanzel
Eugene Ellinger

Winnona Duncan
Vern McFarland
Edward Larson
Eugene Reynolds
Robert Purdy
George Stolt
Arthur Numemaker
Hazel Fross
Vera Smith



THE SINGERS



Representative (7)

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Names	Books or	Exercises	Assignments	Particulars to present
Margaretta Hill	"Mary"	Reading	Lines to recite	Strong recited with
Vernon Frankson	"Caesar"	"Snapping"	Do no work!	Broken work
Iris Bryning	"Bart"	Memorizing	To talk books!	Chautauque speaker
Audie Paul	"Pete"	Writing	To have a "steady"	Handball pitcher
Wynona Thurman	"Sonia"	Short reading	Go to Montague!	Marchion
Ernie Meyer	"Duke"	Everything	To have real hair	Ball baseball
Harsh Merfeld	"Barba"	Dadling up	Quit wearing specks	Goalie
Charles Babcock	"Bobby"	Flouring	To get a girl	Baseball
Leslie Barker	"Curly"	"I saw!"	Revolving star	270 lbs.
Carl Kestner	"Tuck"	Drawing!	To get fat!	Fire fighter
Edith Laubel	"Elmy"	Classing advice	Furrow a wife	"Hillie" girl
Solo Schultz	"Seberly"	Memorizing	Fast talk speech	Mary's sister
Marble Wenzel	"Marble"	Reading	Actress	Archie's snail!
Marion Hagler	"Mae"	"Caesar"	Be a model wife	Teacher
Kenneth Scoville	"Nora"	Chewing gum	To keep still	Kindergarten teacher
Edward Tracy	"Bliss"	Looking pleasant	Learn to walk	Eye show
Avie Peterson	"Aery"	Asking "why?"	A name	Self-depict
Erica Frome	"Civ"	Talking back	To be a preacher	Be a razz-dazzle
Wynona Eason	"Sherry"	Pounding nails	To make class	Stenographer
Vern McFarland	"Mickey"	Counting	Get married	Cruller
Cheryl Engberg	"Patsy"	Decorating	Be a heroine	Long hair
Edward Larson	"Edna"	"Fencing"	Wanting to see best girl	Opera singer
Edith Meyer	"E. C."	Asking	To own a Ford	Went till 1920
Theresa Reynolds	"Bella"	Imagining Chas. Chaplin	To graduate	Alumnary
Hank Larson	"Chaddy"	Being's forward	Chas. hair	Cherish girl
Vera Smith	"Vee"	Reading	Barren divorce	Carrot
Robert Purdy	"Bob"	Being students	Advanced learning	Wishes
Lulu Knudsen	"Loy"	Making notes	Close talks	Be stretched
George Smith	"George"	Forming	A notebook	Cruller
Edna Washell	"Ed"	Reading	Track D. S.	Drum major
Arthur Nordmark	"Art"	Writing poetry	Makes an impression	Photographer
Chas. Strand	"Chas"	Talking	Be a debater	A snail's outfit
Harold Frome	"Harb"	Reading	Be a model for Class II	Humorist mathematician
Empire Elberg	"Evel"	Enjoying himself	Members	Delivery boy

Sophomore History

ON the thirty-first of August, 1915 forty-two Freshmen were ushered into O. H. S., amid the cheering of the upper classmen. The first work we organized and elected officers to serve during the year. The following were elected: Dwight Meyer, President; Chrystal Engberg, Vice-president; Winona Duncan, secretary; Wamita Demoss, treasurer; Theodore Erikson, historian. At a later meeting, we selected the red carnation for our class flower, blue and white for our class colors, and "Carpe Diem" for our motto.

During the year we enjoyed numerous social affairs in the form of winter roasts, lawn parties and Hallow'en parties. The faculty attended all as our guests.

Six of the members left our ranks by the end of the first year. So when vacation arrived we had only thirty-six left.

Thirty-four students willingly returned the next year and took up their residence in the assembly room. We passed by the name of "Sophomores" this year.

We organized soon after school opened and as a result we elected Edith Morey, president; Chrystal Engberg, Vice-president; Ruth Larson, secretary; Lida Koedler, treasurer, and George Stolt, historian.

The first social event of the class was a winter roast. As this was a great success, we have since enjoyed several other parties. Among these were two sleighing parties worthy of note; one at the home of Charles Babcock, the other at Archie Paul's.

In the societies of the school we have several members and our class can boast of having more athletic students than any other class in the High School. They are Eugene Reynolds, Archie Paul, Edward Tows, Vernon Gunderson, Edward Larson and Arthur Numemaker who play on the football team, and Ruth Larson who plays on the basketball team.

We are known as students of ability, and we have reason to believe the class of '19 will be second to none.

—E. M., '19



Freshman Organization

President, Kathrynne Worden
Vice-President, Lottie Waggoner
Secretary, Eva Koehler
Treasurer, Harold Brynteson
Historian, John McGeachy

COLORS	FLOWER
GREEN	SUNFLOWER
MOTTO	
"GREEN, BUT GROWING"	

(Note: The following were turned in at the thirteenth hour.)

COLORS	FLOWER
PINK AND WHITE	LILY OF THE VALLEY
MOTTO	
"STRIVING FOR KNOWLEDGE"	

Class Roll

Nora Halboth	Hattie Hanson
Pearl Langbein	Elythe Anderson
Edward Harding	Harold Brynteson
Eva Koehler	Lillian Baehler
Irene Waggoner	Edna Bernhardt
Florent Snow	John Hoofling
Arthur Kruenstjerna	Kathrynne Worden
Lorena Orthey	Ted Purdy
Eva Koehler	Anna Stueckrath
Clyde Horvackan	Lottie Waggoner
Faye Waggoner	Ethel Ahlberg
Mabel Libby	Helen Level
Mabel Halling	Alma Wilkin
John McGeachy	Mary Stanzel
Mabel Staton	Alva Richards
Gertrude Reynolds	Corolla Daily
Helen Waggoner	Alma Hiller
Peter Kennedy	Marie Dinges
Ruth Glad	Earl Schullis



Kathleen

Freshman History

THE Freshman Class of 1917 was ushered into the Assembly Hall on the first morning of school, amid the cheering and clapping of the upper classmen.

We organized our class soon after school started, and the following officers were elected: President, Kathryn Wooden; vice-president, Lottie Waggoner; secretary, Eva Koehler; treasurer, Harold Bryntson.

Eager to enter into the social activities, which were enjoyed by our upper classes, we began with a winner roast. This being a success, we decided on further social affairs, among which were parties held at the homes of John McCleathy and Alvin Richards.

In spite of these activities we have not neglected our school work, and look for the class of 1920 to be the best ever.

—K. W. '20

WHAT ENGLISH STUDENTS WRITE:

Franklin improved his sentence structure by using the "Spectator" and also following the directions for vegetable diet.

Josiah Franklin wrote small pieces and was the father of seventeen children.

FROM "THE LADY OF THE LAKE:"

The story begins with a hunter starting out with an old stag and a lot of dogs. The stag is a very old horse much loved by its master.

Scott learned Spanish, French and German for the purpose of reading books in their native language.

FRESHMAN CLASS

Name	Aspiration	Pet Exclamation	Favourite Pastime
Hattie Hanson	To Graduate.	"Oh Gee"	Studying
Paul Longwin	To have a good time.	"Oh Gosh!"	Pretending to study
Elythe Anderson	To look handsome	"Say"	Reading
Edward Harding	To be liked by Miss L.	"I didn't either"	Smiling at Ethel
Harold Bryntson	To be out of school	"Oh Gee!"	Throwing paper work
Ella Buchler	To keep happy	"Yes! Yes!"	Smiling
Lillian Buchler	To teach Algebra	"I think so"	Studying Algebra
Irene Waggoner	To be a farmer's wife	"I don't know"	Whispering
Edna Borchardt	Working	"Well"	Looking at Arthur
Flora Stein	Girls	"Gee Whiz"	Shooting paper work
Ida Borchling	Beating Science?"	"Ho! Ho! Ho!"	Dreaming
Earle Schultz	To take Cassen's place	"Aw, go on"	Playing with a pencil
Arthur Kraussmeyer	To look cute	"Gee Whiz"	Going to the "Princess"
Kathryn Wenden	To be a President's wife	"Aw please"	Reading "Photo plays"
Louise Outkey	To live on a farm	"Oh lady"	Acquiring knowledge
Ted Parry	To be an engineer	"Bah!"	Going into the office
Eva Koehler	Make herself winsome	"Don't"	Whispering
Anna Stronkath	To graduate	"Oh Fish"	Laughing behind a book
Clyde Barnason	To be a farmer	"Aw!"	Exploiting science
Lottie Waggoner	To be a school ma'am	"Oh Jimmy!"	Facing study
Faye Waggoner	To be gay	"Goodness"	Fixing her looks
Ethel Ahlberg	To escape science exams	"Say"	Talking to Edward
Mabel Litty	To be popular	"Shut up"	Building air castles
Helen Lovel	To pass in Latin	"Oh wonder"	Giving Cassen advice
Mabel Halling	To be a school ma'am	"Oh shucker"	Speaking Dutch
Alma Wilkie	To get good grades	"Yes"	Smiling
John McCosky	To be thought well of	"I don't know"	Trying to gather knowledge
Mary Stanzel	To graduate	"Honest!"	Smiling
Mabel Martin	To get good grades	"Good Heavens"	Getting her lessons
Alva Richards	To keep warm	"Oh, the dickens"	Snapping
Gertrude Reynolds	Pass her exams	"Well say!"	Attending the movies
Corita Dally	To go to Sioux City	"Aw, shut up"	Grimacing
Helen Waggoner	To get married	"Oh gosh!"	Writing notes
Alma Hiler	To be popular	"Oh mercy"	Chewing gum
Peter Kennedy	Be a football player	"Nope"	To go walking
Marie Dinger	Be well dressed	"Well"	Planning surprise parties
Beth Glod	Be a scholar	"Honest, kid"	Working algebra

STUDENT ADS

<p style="text-align: center;">MEDICAL</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Preparation for curling hair 3c per jar</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MISS HAMMOND</p> <p><i>Testimonial:—</i> I have used your preparation and find it wonderful.—M. H. STEVENS.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FOR SALE</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Brooms</p> <p style="text-align: center;">R. TURNER</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">WANTED</p> <p style="text-align: center;">New arm chair at Ken- nedy's C. B. COHE</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">WANTED</p> <p style="text-align: center;">More wanted hair</p> <p style="text-align: center;">J. E. CAMERON</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">WANTED</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Position in Blacksmith shop. J. CARLSON</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">NOTICE</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Glee Club members pay for your music V. MURIEL</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">FOR SALE</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Freckles</p> <p style="text-align: center;">J. ANDERSON</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FOR SALE</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Old Cook Stove</p> <p style="text-align: center;">V. MEYER</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">FOR SALE</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Old Cook Stove</p> <p style="text-align: center;">V. MEYER</p>

AMUSEMENTS

Illustrated lectures every Friday evening. Free for 15c.

BRING YOUR QUARTERS

<p style="text-align: center;">FOR SALE</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Trade cookies and biscuits— a la militaire, c. 1—good custon tucker.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MISS LAMONT</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">NOTICE</p> <p style="text-align: center;">My kingdom for a lab. key.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">E. KORNESOL</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">PLEASE</p> <p style="text-align: center;">More Money</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Athletic Association</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">WANTED</p> <p style="text-align: center;">New Songs—O. H. S.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">REWARD</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Gratitude—for return of my 1st year algebra (with answers) and physics (also answers)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">SUPT. JOHN E. CAMERON</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">PAPERS</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Graded Papers</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MISS L. SCOTT</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">FOR SALE</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Lough</p> <p style="text-align: center;">E. ENGBERG</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">BOYS</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Please Warble</p> <p style="text-align: center;">V. MURIEL</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">GRADES</p> <p style="text-align: center;">wanted by Freshies in Algebra 1</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">EXTRA</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Few good grades for sale.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">M. McGLACHRY</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Flavor your soup with tooth balls.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">D. S. GIBBS</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">WANTED</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Our Old Seats</p> <p style="text-align: center;">SENATORS</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">SOAP SUDS</p> <p style="text-align: center;">used for whipped cream</p> <p style="text-align: center;">A. LAMONT</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">DANCING</p> <p style="text-align: center;">lessons</p> <p style="text-align: center;">E. WOODHALL</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">BEWARE</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Tacks in Seats</p> <p style="text-align: center;">SOPIES</p>

When Answering Ads Please Mention the "Popper"



Football Season, 1916

Sept. 19, 1916—O. H. S.	20	Alumni	0
Sept. 30, 1916—O. H. S.	79	Correctionville	0
Oct. 7, 1916—O. H. S.	12	Carroll	14
Oct. 13, 1916—O. H. S.	46	Lila Grove	0
Oct. 21, 1916—O. H. S.	14	Lake City	6
Oct. 28, 1916—O. H. S.	13	Sac City	6
Total Points Scored		184	32



OSCAR FRANK MARTIN



CAPTAIN EUGENE REYNOLDS

Football Comment

There were no individual stars in the 1916 team, every man being devoted to "team-work." This probably more than anything else was responsible for their successful season. Team-work of this nature is the most difficult problem that a High School coach has to contend with. Great credit is due Coach Mattes for the splendid showing of the team this year due to his discouraging "grandstanding" and encouraging team-work.

The High School certainly appreciates the assistance of Dr. Lyons and John Selley. The football boys tell many jokes about the "rough" treatment received on Doc's adjustment table.



Sac County Championship

THE 1910 Football season opened with far and away the best team reporting for practice that ever represented the Odebolt High School. Early try-outs revealed championship timber and it was soon generally conceded that this team would honor the O. H. S. by making an inviolable record.

As the season progressed the eleven developed into a scientific machine which achieved victory after victory on skill alone—against opponents with very much heavier lineups—and when the season was brought to a close in one of the most grilling of these combats it found the Odebolt representatives bruised, battered and broken but triumphant in a brilliant battle in which skill had won over weight.

As the score reveals O. H. S. secured five victories and sustained one fluky defeat—proving this by winning over Sac City after that eleven had defeated Carroll decisively.

Odebolt scored 184 points to 32 for its opponents.

Nineteen recruits showed up for early practice of whom eight were members of the team during the previous year.

For a quick try-out Coach Mattos sent his first five braves against the Alumni and altho they had their fill in this contest, they won it handily by a score of 20 to 6. Rex made a touchdown on the first play after the kick-off on a forward pass from Reynolds. Alfred Meyer scored another on a recovered fumble and Reynolds the third on an end run. The Alumni scored their only touchdown after a series of line bucks, Fuller going over for the touchdown and with a touch of heart disease along with it.

Arrayed in new uniforms, which had been purchased with funds generously donated by the business men of Odebolt, the team met Correctionville on the home grounds on Sept. 30. They fairly smothered their opponents, the score being 79 to 0. Rex, Beiser and Reynolds formed a trio of flying humanity which could not be denied and they went through, around and over their opponents almost at will.

With the aid of foul tactics, and the assistance of officials who apparently wanted to see Odebolt lose, Carroll gave Odebolt its single defeat of the season. The game was played on the Odebolt grounds and caused "some" excitement.

Odebolt started off scientifically and scored two touchdowns on brilliant play in the first half, during which Beiser was injured and carried from the field. The half ended with score of 12 to 0 in favor of Odebolt.

Carroll became very rough in the second half. Weakened by the loss of Bieser and suffering from rough and foul play, the team lost its pep and Carroll scored two touchdowns, winning 14 to 12.

The following Friday Ida Grove's second string team was defeated by a score of 46 to 0. It was a walkaway and Odebolt gave many second string men their chance for a tryout—all making good.

The team visited Lake City on Oct. 21 and carried off the honors by 14 to 6. The game was played on slippery grounds, which not only gave the heavier Lake City team the advantage but also made possible their only score in a fast contest. Neither team scored in the first half and neither seemed disposed to take chances. The Odebolt line here achieved its first glory of the season—it held firmly in every crisis.

The second half was started off with a rush by Odebolt and a forward pass and end run carried the ball to Lake City's 35 yard line, where a double pass to Rex brought a touchdown, Reynolds kicking goal. Lake City then scored its only touchdown but failed to kick goal, and later a line smash and a brilliant forward pass from Reynolds to Bieser put the ball over, Reynolds again kicking goal, and the game was won.

ODEBOLT 13—SAC CITY 6.

The climax of a most interesting football season came on Tuesday, Oct. 31.

This being a holiday in commemoration of Odebolt's many modern improvements a large audience—the largest ever seen at an Odebolt football game—saw the best game of the season.

Sac City came with a fine record and a win over Carroll—the only team which had defeated Odebolt—and anticipating an easy victory.

Odebolt's much lighter and smaller team started off with a trick play—and an old one but a winner. Rex dropped over to the side line, received a forward pass and made a touchdown after a 40-yard run down a clear field.

With this lead Odebolt played a strong offensive game for a time and then resisted desperately every plunge of its heavier opponents. Every player on the team was full of ginger and worked determinedly to prevent its opponents from scoring. Sac City plunged across the line for a touchdown, however, and the tension became rather strong.

Odebolt scored its second touchdown when an enormous breach was opened in the Sac City line when desperate work had carried the contending elevens back and forth from close proximity to the line. Bieser raced through for the touchdown amid a great cheer.

In this game Roland Searight was injured when he wriggled through the Sac line and made one of his famous tackles behind the line. He went down under a heap of humanity and suffered an injury to one kidney, requiring an operation and forcing the team to disband for the season.



LESLIE HANSON Canton '14-'15-'16

Leslie Hanson, spending out his third year with the Odellott High School, developed into one of the best snapper-backs Odellott ever had. He used good head work and never made a bad pass in any of Coach Mattow's difficult formations.

RUSSELL SEABRIGHT Grand '16

Although this was his first year in football he was an aggressive, tenacious player. His lack of weight was overcome by his grit and determination.

ALFRED MEYER Tuxen '15-'16

He was the heaviest man on the team and was a tower of strength at tackle—especially good as a defensive player—often shattering the opponent's hopes of making their down.

ALBERT HEISER

Harry Halverson '14-'15-'16

He was a whirlwind at interference and a wonder on defense—especially good at moving difficult formations and interrupting forward passes—one of the best running half-backs in the State.

WYKIE KINER

Quarterback '35-'36

An exceptionally handy and speedy quarterback, goal of stemming the tides and moving forward punts and punts.

CARLE HIX

Left Halfback '35-'36

A good open field runner, a good deep kicker, a very dependable player, and an excellent running mate at half for Abe.

VERNON GUNDERSON Guard '36

A good defensive player, and a consistent player. Another year we expect to see great things of him.

CLIFFORD MEYER Tackle '36

A scrappy little tackle—with another year's weight and experience he will be one of the best in the Northwest.





EDWARD LARDON

SENIOR '15-'16

Lack of weight kept him out of the game most of the time, but when he did play he had the fighting spirit that makes for quality football players.

LAWRENCE DOWNS

EMP '15-'16

Although lacking in weight and speed his headwork and ability to receive forward passes made him one of the most valuable men on the team. His ability to solve the opponents' formations was little short of marvelous. With a little more weight and speed he would have been a candidate for an allstate end.

EDWARD TEWS

SENIOR '16

On account of youth and inexperience he was not given a chance to show what he could do, but was always ready to sacrifice himself for the good of the team.

ARCHIE PAUL

TACKLE '15-'16

Although his regular position was tackle he also did himself credit at halfback. Especially good at opening holes in the opponents' line and breaking up interceptions.

Baseball

THE season opened with practically six players from last year's team. The new candidates gradually dwindled down to five. The first game was upon us before we realized it, and Sae City took our scalp. A week later we went to Early, but when we came back we had the tail end of the count.

A week later Wall Lake came to Okobelt for a practice game. We were allowed to use Reynolds and thus gave Rex's arm a rest. Wall Lake proved an easy mark and Reynolds struck out nineteen batters.

The team had improved greatly, and when Early returned our game they were somewhat surprised. They took home the short-end of the score.

This was Rex's star game. His arm was in fine condition, but it was his two home runs that gave Rex fame.

It was agreed that we should play another game on a neutral diamond and that Reynolds should be allowed to pitch.

The next week we went to Sae City. We succeeded in holding them down, but that was all. Here Rex probably pitched his steepest game and had his best support. The ball seldom touched the ground in the outfield.

At Lakewood against Early Billings was in uniform and strengthened the outfield. Characteristic of all Early games, there was considerable "crabbing" and "boofing." Lack was against us and once more we were defeated in a very interesting game.

The next day we drove to Laurens, where "two of the fastest teams in the state were to meet." After driving through mud for five hours we finally found Laurens. We felt as though we had been pulled through the mucky miles of mud we had traversed.

Rex went into the box and pitched a good game. At the end of the fourth inning we had the lead, 5-2. Then the errors began to pile up and at the end of the ninth inning our eight scores were smothered by 16.

Though we were beaten five times, a good year's experience was gained for our players. This year, with only three vacant positions to fill, the prospects for the season's team look very promising.

O. H. S.	OPPONENTS	PLACED
4	Sae City 24 at	Okobelt
4	Early 5 at	Early
22	Wall Lake 4 at	Okobelt
4	Early 2 at	Okobelt
0	Sae City 4 at	Sae City
3	Early 5 at	Lakewood
8	Laurens 16 at	Laurens



Baseball Team

THE LINE-UP

Pitcher, Rex	Catcher, A. Meyers
Shortstop, Babe	Center Field, Frewert
Second Base, Kiser	Left Field, Smith
Third Base, L. Down	Right Field, Olney
First Base, Hanson	Pitcher and Fielder, Reynolds
Fielder, Billings	

Basketball, 1917

SCHEDULE

September 23	Odebold	25	Danbury	19
September 29	Odebold	25	Lake View	9
October 7	Odebold	22	Danbury	25
October 12	Odebold	6	Lake View	4
October 18	Odebold	16	Schaller	6
October 31	Odebold		Sue City	

LINE-UP

Forwards—Miriam Koehler (Captain), Ruth Larson
Jumping Center—Louise Stueckrath
Second Center—Louise Barclay
Guards—Agnie Owsler, Ruth Nelson
Subs—Irene Anderson
Coach—C. B. Carr

AT Danbury we won our first game. This gave us lots of pep for the rest of the season. With the forwards' and centers' excellent teamwork, we won the game with a score of 25 to 19. The girls' and boys' meeting us at the depot when we returned, showed their interest and good pep.

The second game was played with Lake View on the local grounds. The game was an easy one, this being Lake View's first. In this game the sure accurate work of the forwards as well as the excellent team work of the rest of the team did much toward winning, the score being 25 to 9.

The next game was a return game with Danbury, one of the best games of the season. The game was started with plenty of pep and at the end of the first half our score was high. By this time we had learned that Danbury's team had done some practicing since we had last played them. Every one was excited—both teams being nearly equal in strength. We held out until a few seconds before the game was over, when they made a basket and the score was theirs, 25-22.

We played our fourth game at Lake View. We felt sure of this game, but that was before the game started. At the end of the first half things looked rather dark, the score being 0 to 0. The game furnished many thrills for the spectators being hotly contested from the start but at the beginning of the second half Odobolt got busy and scored 6 points to their opponents 4.

The next game was with Schaller. A number of rooters accompanied the team to Schaller. This being Schaller's first year playing basketball they were not hard to defeat. The rooters' pep and yells as well as the excellent team work helped us win the victory of 16 to 6.

Our last game was played with Sac City on the local grounds. This being "Gala Day" a large crowd witnessed the game. Sac City had an excellent team, but they were defeated. We finished the season of 1916 with five victories and one defeat.



The Business Team

Captain Miriam Kochler will end her basketball career with the school this year. Her accuracy in throwing baskets marks her as a basketball star. "Three cheers for Germany."

Ruth Larsen—first year playing forward. Resembles the rest of her kin, "Rough and Ready." Pulled the team out of many tight places.

Agnes Oursler—golden haired bundle of lightning, has made a great success playing guard. She 'sure' gets her 'forwards' 'good.'

Ruth Nelson—another guard has the advantage of being tall, as well as a good player. Full of pep!

Louise Stueckrath "Slicky." Her first year at junping center. On account of her great skill and quickness, we won many a game.

Louise Barclay, playing side center was always ready to enter into play. Her eyes would wander to the side lines. We wonder why?

Irene Anderson our faithful old sub, always Johnny on the spot. Never had much opportunity to show her ability.



ORGANIZATIONS



Phi Sigma

ORGANIZED, MARCH 1914

MOTTO:

"HITCH YOUR WAGONS TO THE STARS"

COLORS: Yellow and white FLOWER: Yellow Daisy, brown center

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER

President, Marian Phillips
Vice-President, Ruth Nelson
Secretary, Verena Meyer
Treasurer, Anita Stolt
Sergeant-at-Arms, Helen Ahlberg

SECOND SEMESTER

Agnos Oursler
Miriam Koehler
Anna Samuelson
Helen Ahlberg
Irene Anderson

ROLL

Marian Phillips	Anita Stolt
Ruth Nelson	Julia Schmeckle
Mary McGeechey	Mildred Lundell
Miriam Koehler	Anna Samuelson
Agnos Oursler	Blanche Ballard
Louise Barclay	Florence Krusenstjerna
Boomer Bruce	Matilda Ravell
Verena Meyer	Ruth Erikson
Coletta Bruning	Alice Nelson
Candace Stannet	Irene Goreham
Ethel Lange	Helen Ahlberg
Mallie Hammond	Edith Morey
Vera Smith	Agnes D. Lamont
Crystal Engberg	Cecyle Waggoner
Alice Nellist	Irene Anderson
Eva Koeneisel	Lorraine Searight
V. Muriel Burton	Avis Stratton
Lois Scott	



Phi Sigma

A number of O. H. S. girls met with Miss Lutz in the month of March 1914 for the purpose of organizing a permanent literary society for the girls of the three upper classes of O. H. S. Any girl having her full Freshman credits may enter her name for membership, and this is the only qualification necessary.

Programs are arranged so that every member must appear twice annually, and although the regular meetings are not public, usually one or two of this nature are arranged, during the year.

The membership this year consists of about thirty-five active members who have shown a great interest in the welfare of the society.

When it is made possible to have more open meetings, with the gradually increasing membership and interest, Phi Sigma will become all that her founders could desire, and will urge steadily on in accordance with her motto: "Hitch your wagons to the stars."

THE FOLLOWING CHAUTAUQUA PROGRAM WAS GIVEN IN OCTOBER OF THIS YEAR:

Superintendent—Ida Level

Dispensers of tickets and ushers—Mary McGourty and Julia Schmeckle.

Prius of Ticket—Whatever the social committee requires to be paid at entrance. New members admitted free.

No. 1

Joy night. Phi Sigma Song
Initiation of new members. Roll Call

No. 2

Phi Sigma Singing Orchestra: Candace Starost, Verena Meyer, Romer Bruce, Anita Stolt, Blanche Ballard, and Mildred Lundell.

No. 3

Lecture—Adrian, the Barbunker, given by Agnes Gursler.

No. 4

Laurant and Party

Laurant—Florence Krusenotjerna.

Party—Miriam Koelder, Irene Gorham, and Coletta Bronning.

No. 5

Ada Rouch and Company

Ada—Marian Phillips.

Company—Helen Ahlberg, Louise Barclay, Ruth Nelson, and Alice Nelson.

No. 6

Closing Number

Lincoln Forensic Club

ORGANIZED, APRIL 10, 1914

THE object of the society shall be the intellectual, social, and moral culture of those connected with it, and the establishment of a permanent organization in the High School. With this object in mind five Seniors met with J. S. Shale, then Principal of the High School, on the sixteenth day of April, nineteen hundred and fourteen to form the first permanent literary society for men in the Odessa High School. At first there were many obstacles to overcome, and since then a varied fortune has fallen to the lot of the Society. This year has, perhaps been the most successful of any year in the life of the L. F. S.

At the beginning of the year there were but twelve active members, but at present there are twenty enrolled and about six students who have expressed their wish to join, but have not yet been initiated.

This year has seen the organization of a society orchestra, which has played some of the greatest song hits of the season. It consists of the following instrumentation:

Piano	M. H. Shearer
Cornet	Russell Searight
Clarinet	Leslie Hansen
Cello	Roland Searight
Flute	Robert Turner

A joint meeting of the Phi Sigma and Lincoln Forensic societies is planned for the middle of April. This meeting will be open to the public.

We expect great things to come from the work of this society in the coming years and hope we shall not be disappointed in our expectations.

"Hanc olim meminisse iuvabit."

Lincoln Forensic Club

ORGANIZED, FEB. 20, 1914

MOTTO

"HANC OLIM MAMINISSIMUS INVADIT."

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER	SECOND SEMESTER
President, Robert Turner	Evan Engberg
Vice-President, Wilmot Frevert	Leslie Hanson
Secretary, Frank Shaw	Frank Shaw
Treasurer, Howard Down	Wilmot Frevert
Sergeant-at-Arms, William Martin	Alfred Meyer

MEMBERS

J. E. Cameron	Howard Down
C. B. Core	William Martin
M. H. Shaurer	Robert Turner
Evan Engberg	Leslie Hanson
Wilmot Frevert	Wilkie Kiser
Joseph Carlson	Frank Shaw
Morris Hanson	Darrell Hill
Roland Seavright	Maurice Huglin
Russell Seavright	George Stolt
Dwight Meyer	



Fair Haven Finance Club

Glee Club

THE Odobolt High School Glee Club was organized the last of September, 1916. The roll numbers thirty-six girls, from all classes of the High School. Regular practices have been held each week on Tuesday and Thursday nights, and, under the direction of Miss V. Muriel Barton, the girls are doing splendid work.

They first appeared at Parent-Teachers Association in November, and were well liked. They also furnished several numbers for the Phi Sigma and Lincoln Forensic play, given in the High School Assembly, March twenty-ninth.

The girls are eagerly and faithfully working, preparing for a concert to be given the middle of May.

Besides the regular club work, part work in solos, duets and quartets, is being fully observed.

FIRST SOPRANOS

Blanche Ballard	Miriam Koehler
Winona Duncan	Anna Samuelson
Hazel Fross	Ethel Lange
Ruth Glad	Marguerite Reis
Irene Goreham	Louise Stueckrath
Eddy's Holloway	Lula Koehler

SECOND SOPRANOS

Louise Barclay	Alice Nelson
Rosmer Bruce	Agnes Oirler
Eva Kornciel	Marian Phillips
Mildred Lundell	Anita Stolt
Verena Meyer	Elta Duedler
Mary McGowley	

FIRST ALTOS

Irene Anderson	Ruth Larson
Coletta Brunning	Ruth Nelson
Chrystal Engberg	Julia Schmuckle
Ethel Harding	Vera Smith

SECOND ALTOS

Helen Ahlberg	Wainita Duncan	Avis Stratton	Ruth Erickson
Pianist—Lorraine Searight			

QUARTETTE I

Winona Duncan	Chrystal Engberg
Avis Stratton	Wainita Duncan

QUARTETTE II

Anna Samuelson	Irene Goreham
Louise Stueckrath	Ruth Larson

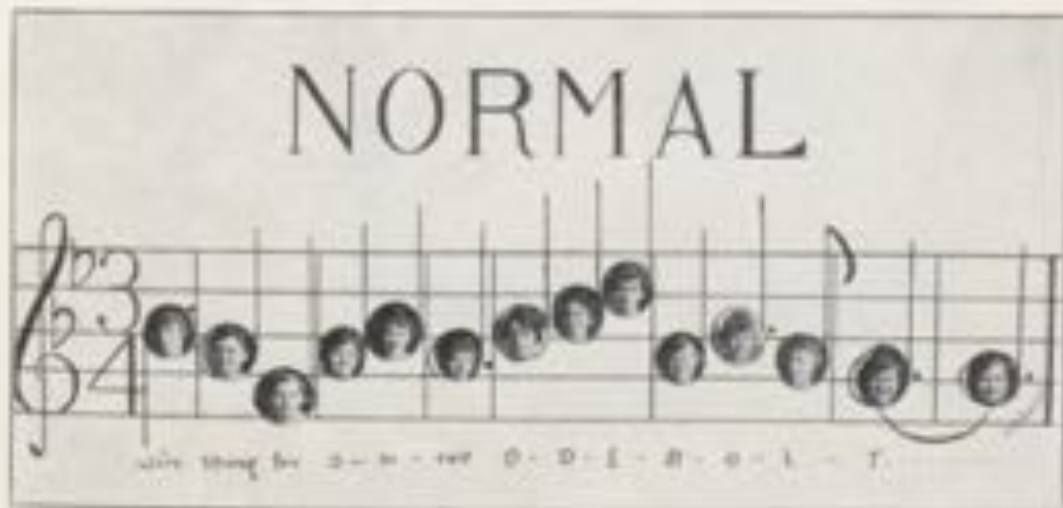
Normal

MUSIC is taught in the High School and through the grades three times a week. It is now entered under the Normal Course as a semester study. This year the class consisted of fourteen girls.

The first few months were taken up with the study of fundamental work covering definitions, harmony, ear-training, biographies of the great musicians, and the best methods of teaching.

An outline sent out by the state department of Education and one given by Miss V. Muriel Barton were thoroughly studied. Each member of the class took charge and presented different songs and problems.

The last half of the semester was taken up with practice teaching and supply work. Each girl was assigned a grade for a week and in this way had experience throughout the entire eight grades. A few did some high school work.





Year Class Girls

Agriculture

THIS branch of study is becoming more popular every year. The course is given to furnish the student with the general facts and features of our greatest primary industry. If there is any one question a young man hates to give up, it is one concerning practical farm life—for example, the questions, "What is a mule?" "Why does the hessian fly love corn?" "Which breed of dairy cattle gives buttermilk?"

Consequently the High School course in Agriculture deals so strongly as possible with practical facts. The one universal objection made to all agricultural study is that it is too theoretical.

One great fault in the Odobolt High School is that this study exists only one-half year out of four, while Ida Grove, our west-end neighbor, had four complete years. Laboratory work is greatly handicapped by lack of both room and equipment. It is certainly logical that the most practical agricultural education can be obtained in the laboratory, where the student works directly with farm products, and this feature is lacking in the Odobolt High School. Students will all say that they enjoy laboratory work, where a certain amount of skill is required and where they find out facts for themselves.

Three important field trips taken this year were a study of the corn crop, silo, and modern dairy. In the latter the milking machine was used, and the students became familiar with its operation.

As Odobolt lies in one of the richest agricultural communities of the world, let us hope that in the future a more complete course in the study of Agriculture may be established.



THE PERRY LABORATORY

Physics Laboratory

THE Physics Laboratory is situated in the southwest part of the building on the third floor. The room is medium in size and makes it rather crowded for the large class of this year. This is especially noticed in the regular laboratory work and this makes it necessary to divide the class into two or three divisions. This room is given up almost entirely to the physics work, although, owing to crowded conditions, it is sometimes necessary to use it for a recitation room for other subjects. Several improvements have taken place here this year. One is a means of darkening the room, another the installing of electric lights. These were needed for the study of light in connection with Physics and were greatly appreciated by the pupils. There have been several new pieces of apparatus purchased and with these the laboratory equipment is complete. Another improvement is a closet, (thanks to the Manual Training boys) built for the purpose of having a place for the apparatus.

Judging from the existing conditions of school affairs we prophesy an even larger and better equipped laboratory in the future, devoted entirely to the study of Physics. When this is realized the Odessa High School will be equal to the best.

-C. W. '17



Department of the Navy, Washington

Home Economics Department

THE Home Economics department has now been a part of the High School curriculum for five years. The domestic science kitchen, which is located on the second floor of the building, is admirably adapted to the work of the department. It is adequately fitted with all the equipment necessary, including a goodly number of up-to-date reference books.

The course is open at present only to the Junior girls in the Normal Training Course. It is the object of the department to give training in lines useful to prospective teachers and home-makers. The subjects considered at intervals throughout the course, are general cookery, nutritive value of foods, menus, and dietaries; home nursing and invalid cookery; home planning, decoration and sanitation; and the general stitches used in sewing, and their application.



THE MANUAL TRAINING DEPARTMENT, SECOND FLOOR HIGH BUILDING

Manual Training

ALTHOUGH this department of our school is a two-year old it is growing rapidly in size and popularity. The room occupied consists of the entire second floor of the Hub building. Many complaints have been made because there is no room in the High School building for this work, but considering closeness of the lumber yards, hardware stores and paint shops, the present location is very suitable. One advantage may even be mentioned, namely the absence of various noises caused by architectural construction from the rest of the studying student body. Another minor advantage is the nearness to the candy stores.

Beginners in this work are first taught the most elementary principles of wood-work. The first exercise, for example, is merely squaring up a block to definite dimensions. One student dropped the course because after a week's time and much waste of lumber he found his block anything but square.

Each exercise emphasizes a new principle of wood-work, until the student is familiar with the mortise and tenon, half-lap joint, keyed tenon, dove-tail joint, and so forth. Work that is not satisfactory must be repented. Some advanced exercises in oak require weeks of painstaking work and the student certainly has a right to be proud of the polished product. In connection with tool work the classes are required to read certain assignments in a text, "Essentials of Wood-working" by Griffith. Tests are given covering these readings and principles involved at the bench.

Two exhibitions were given this year of the work done. The first was shown in the front show-window of the Hub clothing store. The second appeared in connection with the Farmers' Institute. Special mention should be made of the cedar chest made by Roland Seagriff. The top of this chest was inlaid with a beautiful design of white holly and ebony. The selling price of this article was placed at forty-two dollars.

Mention should also be given of the girls class. Seven Senior girls, anxious to acquire suffragette characteristics, finished a year of the work. Remarkable, indeed, the advancement made by these fair damsels in so short a time. Many citizens were actually surprised at some of their work exhibited.



First National Bank



The New Bell - Our building 1925



A FEW SHEEP



W. H. H. Bldg



The Milk Barn

VIEWS



A FEW ELEKTRO



Harvest Time - Spring Farm



The Coal Elevator



Harbor Path



Looking from Spring Farm

AROUND ODEBOLT SUMMER

LITERARY



The Proving of Dillon

WE stopped before the Bentley Station on time. It was a nerve-racking run, I can assure you. I have been inspecting for the I. C. now quite a number of years and have hit the North Division track a good clip many a time, but the way Dillon with old "77" and six loaded Pullman sleepers kicked up the dust that night beat all previous records of my experience. The track wasn't at its best in those days, either, and grades and curves were too numerous to mention; but "77" stuck faithfully to the rails and we covered the first hundred miles at a fifty mile gait and made up thirty minutes in the bargain. It was Dillon's first passenger run, too, for he and "Old Seventy Seven," as he called her, had been drafted from the freight service and ordered to pull No. 2, the limited night passenger, over the North Division. It was a risky thing, but Cox, the master-mechanic, considered him the best freight engineer on the division, and so placed the confidence in him. The events of that night show that it had not been misplaced.

After the train had stopped, I sat quietly on the fireman's seat and watched Dillon as he lighted his coal-oil torch and filled his oil-can. A typical American locomotive-driver, short and stout, with a round, serious face whose firmly set jaws and mouth showed a certain strength and determination of character. His dress was the regulation suit of an engineer, jumper and overalls, with a red bandanna about his neck and a well greased cap to shade his eyes. As he dropped out to fill the oil cups, I turned my attention to Red McCurdy, the fireman, who cracked coal in the tender. Red was the most popular coal thrower we ever had on our division, an awkward overgrown Irishman with a heart as big as his body. I had known him for several years and can never remember meeting him when he was not singing or whistling.

The fireman had finished his work in the cab, and now took a seat beside me, sliding the cab window open as he did so. We leaned out of the window together. In the flaring, smoking light of the oil torch which stood on the massive connecting rod, we could see the form of Dillon hanging over the top of a mighty driver, as he oiled the axle bearings. Morgan, the conductor, now came ahead with his green-banded lantern in one hand, and the order in the other. As he passed the cab he looked up and the lantern light falling on my face, he recognized me and stopped.

"Hello Davis, are you on to-night? What's up? Got orders to do some night inspecting?"

"Oh, no," I replied, "just thought I'd take a fast run over the line with Dillon and see how the road-bed feels when a man isn't on the cushions."

"Well, we've kicked up a little dust coming down, but these orders say 'more.' We'll have to lose a few minutes waiting for that extra, Dill," he continued, addressing the engineer, who had come back to the cab, oil-can and torch in hand, "but we can hit the high spots when we get clear. How's your time?"

Dillon took out his watch.

"Two, twenty-three."

"On the dot?"

"Well, Morgan, how are Mary and the kid getting along back on the cushions?"

"They've turned in some time ago. The little rascal didn't want to go to sleep though. He said he wanted to ride with his 'daddy in the big too-too car'."

"Bless his little soul! He'll make an engineer yet. Mary's taking him down to see the old folks and his granddad'd never forgive me if any harm came to the little chap."

Dillon took the order sheet and placing the torch on the tender step, read the order carefully. He then passed it up to me saying, "Read it, Davis, I've got to oil up the other side."

"Begarry, Dill," broke in Red, "me tender tank is about dead. We'd better take on a jug-ful while we wait."

"All right, Red," answered Dillon, picking up his torch and starting around the head-end.

"They're all aboard, Dill, pull down to the tank whenever you get ready." Morgan turned and walked back along the train.

I sprang down from my seat and holding the order sheet up before the gauge-lamp, read,—

"NO. 2 WILL WAIT ON MAIN FOR EXTRA NO. 92 FROM SOUTH. DUE AT 2:30. MAKE UP LOST TIME AND RUN ON SCHEDULE.—COOLEY, DISPATCHER."

The whole situation was clear to me in an instant for I was well acquainted with the Bently yards. The Q & M and I. C. tracks crossed each other almost at right angles, and at the crossing stood the high interlocking switch tower with its numerous switch and semaphore levers. About a hundred yards north of the crossing stood the I. C. station house at whose platform our train now stood. About the same distance south of the crossing stood a semaphore pole and not ten yards beyond this the north end switch of the long half-mile siding. Some hundred yards below the switch and on the west side of the main track stood the large water-tank and pumping station. The swinging water crane stood between the main track and the siding so that trains on either track could take on water. It was at this crane that we were to fill up the tender and wait for the extra.

Dillon now swung into the cab and blew out the torch. I passed the

order over to him and he tucked it into his jumper pocket, climbed into his seat, released the air, and opened the throttle slowly. I took the fireman's seat and pulled the bell-rope while Red gave the fire a light feed. Slowly we crossed the Q & M tracks and down to the water crane. Red had already clambered back over the coal-pile and uncovered the man-hole. At a signal from his lantern the mighty train stopped with the man-hole directly opposite the crane, and I could hear the rushing of the water as it filled the water-tank.

When the fireman was about to swing down into the cab again, he exclaimed,

"Begorry, Dill, that rames the extra now. Our waitin' won't be long."

Dillon and I both looked out ahead and sure enough the extra's headlight had appeared over the brow of the hill. The long freight began to descend the three-mile grade to the siding switch. McCurdy set the injector to working, shook down the ashes from the grates and threw more coal on. The indicator on the steam gauge advanced steadily until the safety opened under high pressure and the steam escaped with a hissing roar. Dillon watched the on-coming train.

Finally Red straightened himself after a shovelful.

"Wha in the name of St. Patrick don't ye pull down to the switch? It's a half mile down there."

"Plenty of time, Red, after '92' stops."

Dillon kept his eyes fixed on the headlight of the oncoming freight as she rounded down the grade. I was watching her, too, as on, on she came, now within half a mile of the switch and faster than ever. I was expecting a whistle for brakes. It seemed as if the whistle would never come. I looked across the cab at Dillon. His face was partially lighted by the glow from the open furnace door. It was clouded with an expression of anxiety. At that moment came the expected whistle and Dillon's face cleared. But in another moment "92" shrieked again—Great Heavens, the brakes aren't working! The thought fairly stunned me. They must work! The engineer on 92 was now shrieking signals of distress and danger. McCurdy, who had been sweeping the cab floor, leaped out from the gang-way and seeing that a wreck was certain, fainted from fright and fell unnoticed out upon the coal-bed. I looked out ahead at the runaway train and then across at Dillon. His face under the layer of grease and soot was deathly white. What was to be done? I leaped from my seat.

"Back! Back!" I cried.

His hand instinctively seized the reverse. As one man we turned to the light on the semaphore post. The red light of danger flashed back to us. A Q & M freight was passing over the crossing. With this last hope of escape gone, I stood as one dazed. I looked at Dillon. Great

drops of sweat stood on his brow. In his eyes, was a look of agony. The hair upon his temples seemed to have turned gray in a single moment.

"Oh! God," he cried, "help me to save these people and my wife and child."

Suddenly his manner changed and his self-possession returned. He turned upon me with a desperate, determined look. "Cut the air and break us from the train," he cried.

With one leap I was out thru the gangway upon the siding road bed, dimly lighted by the headlight of "82" now, only five hundred yards away.

"Could I reach the draw bar in time?" That was the great question that roared in my brain. Staggering to the rear end of the tender I fumbled in the darkness for the cut-off valve on the coach. Providence placed my hands on it and I closed it in a twinkling. Grasping the draw-bar lever, I jerked it up, then yelled with all my might. Dillon heard me and opened the throttle wide. "Seventy-seven" fairly leaped from the spot where she stood. The terrific force of the engine jerked me forward upon the ties before I could release my grip on the draw-bar lever. I dragged myself outside the right hand rail expecting to see Dillon leap from the flying engine. But he stayed at his post. I could see the form of his head and shoulders as he leaned from the cab window. He was rushing into certain death and I did not wish to see him die but a certain indescribable fascination forced me to watch the terrific collision. The engines were close together now, and the headlights fairly stared each other in the face. They met with a deafening roar and crash, roaring like two mighty blood-hounds in a fight. They poised for a moment in a cloud of steam and vapor, then fell into a massive, steaming heap of mangled iron and steel. The freight cars, driven on by their own momentum, piled themselves high upon the mass of wreckage.

* * * * *

We dragged Dillon out from under the overturned tender which had miraculously protected him from being crushed. His body was terribly bruised and scalded, and seemed absolutely lifeless. We stretched him out on the gravel road bed and there his brave little wife knelt tenderly over him. I never had taken much stock in religion before that time. We railroaders always claim we don't have time for it, but when the scores of good people came out of those Pullmans that night and kneeling down on the railroad grade thanked the Lord for this man who was willing to risk his life for theirs and prayed earnestly that his life might be spared, it set me to thinking.

Did Dillon get well? Yes, after months of tender nursing he pulled through, but he never went back on the run again for his nerves were shattered, and he couldn't stand the pressure. He's now General Supply Superintendent and O. K.'s all goods that the I. C. buys.

—R. E. T. '17.

O-U-Bell

Sweet music to my ear
Is the bell.

It doth banish doubt and fear.
Wondrous bell!

When I know not what to say,
When my hairs about turn gray,
When I know not what to tell—
Rings the bell.

When a question rather hard
Oh is asked

When the teachers plan some
New, harder task

When I know I'll have to speak,
Or remain at school a week.

When I begin to feel like—, well,
Rings the bell.

Good advice then to my mind
Is—Hear the bell,

While away a little time,
Bluff it well

Just wait a moment more,
And it won't be long before
You'll hear it sound out well.
Magic bell!

—M. P. '17.

HAPPENINGS AT THE NOON HOUR

The children, who bring their dinners, are requested to keep quiet and not disturb the piano's peaceful slumber.

Once in a while, a teacher, thinking that she hears the piano's mournful cry like some one in great distress, comes up to find him quietly slumbering, while the children are dutifully studying their lessons.

About half past twelve a certain maiden persuades a teacher of O. H. S. to arouse the piano causing it to peal forth some most appreciated rag-time. Again the teacher at watch comes up; but, this time, she finds the pupils, attracted by the most beautiful music, in the forefront of the assembly hall, intent on a figure bent forward, doing his level best to give his audience a pleasant five minutes.

Exit: the flashing teacher and a Freshman, followed by clapping and laughter.

HER FIRST BASEBALL GAME

"I went to see our dear Oldholt boys play awful Sac City. First thing one man picks up a great big weapon or something. They called it a bat. The first was a strike, then a ball, so my friend said. The next he hit, but it must have had a very bad whor, cause everybody said it was "foul." He hit the next one and ran as hard as he could to what they called "first tensor." Then a great big guy got up and hit the very first ball and awful rap. I could not see where it went, but it evidently penetrated somebody's window. I felt so sorry for the big rube. Everybody kept yelling "run home, run home."

WHY TEACHERS GO INSANE

- "I ain't got no pencil."
- "What page is that on?"
- "Did you give me a problem?"
- "What are these questions for?"
- "Do we have to answer all of 'em?"
- "Can I go and get my book?"
- "I forgot my tablet."
- "I don't know."
- "Can we have our papers back today?"
- "Is this the right answer?"
- "I didn't know we were to have that for today."
- "Has the bell rung?"
- "Can we trace our maps?"
- "How do I know that that is the right answer?"
- "Do we have to write it in ink?"
- "Some one took my book."



"Listen to the Mockingbird"



Kernels

How they are! Many of them—
Sayings of great and of small
Perhaps you'll consider them funny,
Or perhaps they're not funny at all.
But at one time folks have enjoyed them,
Laughed at their humor and wit.
So go over them carefully, reader,
And perhaps you can smile a wee bit.

Miss Lament (in Eng. III): "Howard, have you a new book?"

Howard D.: "Yes, I got it last year."

Mr. Shearer (in Ag. IV): "Edna, what's the formula for sodium nitrate?"

Edna W.: "NaO-squared."



Mr. Yorls (in Prod. IV, while speaking of memory): "As we sit with the sunlight streaming into our room, where is the darkness which filled it last night?"

Ruth E. (quickly): "In China!"

In Circus III Lorraine was playing with Anna.

Mr. Core: "Lorraine, let things alone."

Wilke (in Am. Hist. III): "At Harper's Ferry! That's where John Brown wasn't so successful--he and all but two of his men were killed there."



A DISCOVERY

Supt. Cameron enters the Assembly—glances quickly about the room—moves quietly to the east side—looks—stoops—and rises to glare at the curious students.

"Aha!" he cried, "here, between my thumb and finger I have a piece of paper—it is rolled up—it is damp—therefore it must have been thrown recently—Ah! now I have it," he said triumphantly, "it is a serr wad!"

* * *

Miss Lambert: "Does hot water contract?"

Vern M.: "No—but hot water does when it's cold."

* * *

Shaner (in Geog. III): "What is a degree, Father?"

Eather L.: "That's what goes up and down in weather."

* * *

Mr. Cameron (in the office): "Gordon, you go to the office!"

Gordon: "I am in the office."

Mr. Cameron (hotly): "You close your assembly! You can't talk back to me!"

* * *

CONUNDRUM

Why is the assembly like a mouth?

Ans.: Because each is a place from whence comes much conversation.

* * *

ON THAT TRIP TO DANBURY

Girls shoot paper wads

At a man's hat.

Man gets angry—

Don't much like that.

Girls gave yells

As the train onward sped.

Excited Louise

Most smash the man's head.

Man gets excited

And thinks, "Hully gee

Some car with these girls

No place for me."

Man leaves the car

Girls then sigh.

And as they leave train

Man tell them "bye-bye."

* * *



Eva



Rufneks



Bashful



Bob Shiva Dick



A few Beauties



JESSE



Buddix



Hold yourself together



Ebo's Moo-Moo

JUST LOOK!

Miss Scott (in English Class, to Morris Huggin, who was not paying attention): "If you don't behave I'll separate you and distribute you all over the room."

* * *

(In Alg. I.) Mr. Cameron: "These problems are as easy to work as stepping on a cat's tail."

Helen Level, walking.

Mr. Cameron: "Helen is sitting there as if she were saying 'show me how.'"

Helen (indignantly): "Well I guess you don't need to show me how to step on a cat's tail!"

* * *

Miss Hamming (in Hist. I): "In what country in Europe was the man born?"

Clyde H.: "In Egypt!"

* * *

Miss Lamont: "'Can't' ought not to be in your vocabulary."

Yoda: "But it is— I can't help it."

* * *

Mr. Voris (rattled in Ped. IV): "When was Columbus discovered?"

* * *

Mr. Coe (in Civics III): "What arm of the state government has the most power?"

Wilkie K.: "The right arm."

* * *

Mr. Shoarer (in Physical Geog.): "Lillian, why don't moles have eyes?"

Lillian: "So they won't get dirt in them."

* * *

Latin sentence: "Great was the joy of the women whose husbands returned from the war."

Miss Hammond: "Floral, what case is 'women'?"

Floral: "Genitive?"

Miss Hammond: "Why, what do the women own?"

Floral: "Husbands!"

* * *

A Senior, returning from depositing gum in the waste paper basket: "So what care I, tho Coe be righ, I'll chew my gum or die!"

* * *

(In Eng. III) Russell S.: "I studied Civics in place of English."

Miss Lamont: "You must study English, too."

Russell: "You mean English III."

—46—



CHOICE SENTENCES FROM PAPERS

"Rebecca leaves Mrs. Crawley's and leaves a note telling of her marriage to Ransom Crawley on the pineuskin."

"He had not been shaved for a long time and was very cruel to David while he was with him."

"I did not go to the Institute much. I only went to one session of the Domestic Science."

"We raise corn, oats, popcorn, barley, hay, straw, and garden vegetables."

"The industries are stores, doctors, dentists, and some people raise vegetables."

"It (Sewall's diary) was like an old attic as it was compared with—There was no humor in it."

* * *

Miss Scott (to Eng. Class): "Where did we hear of Ben Windthrop before?"

No answer.

Miss Scott: "Why, don't you remember? We met him in the tavern."

* * *

AS BAD AS ALL THAT?

Upon the return trip from that famous Lake City game, Ed Larson nudged the football hero next him and said,

"Say! I'm thirsty."

"Go get a drink of water," returned his companion.

Ed was silent for a while. Then,

"Say, where is it?"

"What?"

"The water."

"Why—down there," said the older boy, with a jerk of his thumb toward the back of the car.

Ed got out his drinking cup and timidly ventured in the direction indicated.

After a long absence his companions instigated a search—to find him trying in vain to obtain a drink of rare extraterrestrial.

* * *

Darrell Hill (speaking of Anglo-Saxon literature): "They had monsters and their tales kept growing longer."

* * *

Dwight Meyer (in Ancient History, speaking of Roman religion): "They worshipped their ancestors—if they had any."

* * *

Mr. Coe (in Civics): "I am going to ask the question again—and I'm not going to tell you what it is!"

—4—



WHO ARE THEY?

SENIOR FAMILY

Anxious Parent: "What are you studying about in Economics Class now?"

Senior: "You should say 'who?'"

Parent: "Who, then?"

Senior: "Well Mr. Cox talked about Minnie Mum and Max I. Mum today."

Parent (amused): "And what about the rest of the Mum family?"

"That's us," replied the bright Senior.

* * *

Miss Lamont: "In one of the continents people do not have to work very much, because the sun keeps them warm and nature provides the food."

Eugene B.: "Where's the place?"

Lamont: "South America."

Eugene: "What's the fare?"

* * *

Florence K. (in D. S.): "Miss Lamont, will you please move over—my car is hot."

* * *

AN ANNOUNCEMENT

As we entered our Assembly
On a Monday morning fair
We glanced upon the blackboard,
To find this written there:
"Will the girls of the Glee Club, who warble so gay,
Please pay for their music this sunshiny day?"

And then along came Tuesday
Mr. Cox arose and read
From a tiny slip of paper,
And this is what he said:
"There is music unpaid for—the money we need,
Will the girls of the Glee Club please pay with all speed?"

On Wednesday we entered,
A notice was there
Upon the great blackboard,
We read in despair:
"Notice—oh Glee Club, a practice there'll be—
And will you bring them your money to me?"

On Thursday and Friday
Announcements were made,
Is some of that money
By chance, yet Uxram?



FRESHIES



By Request - Art N.



By request - Ebo



Tee-hee!!



Pigeon pie



By request
L. Barclay v. Muriel Barton



Welcome back



For fire only

CARD OF THANKS

The Senior Class wishes to express its appreciation to V. Maird for her assistance at the Memorial Service, held on Wednesday, September twentieth, for their beloved seats, from which they had been separated, never to return.

* * *

Eng. III Florence K. reading Chaucer: "For now is Palamon in all well, living in bliss, in richness and in hell!" (health).

Florence, because of her laughter was unable to finish, so Miss Laurent called on Lawrence D.

Lawrence (solemnly): "And God save this fair company!" (country).

* * *

Vernon B. sat on a pin
The pin jabbed
And Vernon grabbed
For the seat in front of him.

"Vernon," says Coe
"You've sat on that pin
Again and again
You ought to be sharper than before."

* * *

Mr. Coe (in Economics): "The lack of civilization and economic life in China is, then, due to--"

Dith E. (joyously): "Hee!"

* * *

Mr. Coe (Alg. III): "How many are not complete?"

Rosner: "I'm not!"

* * *

BEAT HIM TO IT

Wednesday--Mr. Shearer: "Lennie, will you please step into the office?"

Thursday--Mr. Shearer: "Lennie, will you please step into the office?"

Friday--Lennie: "Mr. Shearer, may I please step into the office?"

* * *

Miss Scott: "Wilnot, what would you do if anyone should accuse you of erudition?"

Wilnot (cautiously): "I-I don't know."

Miss Scott: "Robert, what would you do?"

Robert (surgically): "I'd make him say he was werry."

Miss Scott: "Don't worry, Robert, no one will ever accuse you of erudition."

* * *



Mellins Food-Carroll



Sac vs Odeboll



Farm team



Downy passing



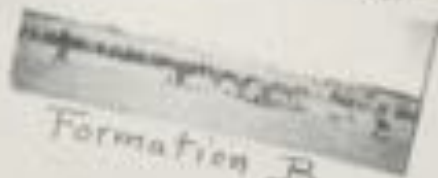
Sac Kicks



Girls beat Sac



At Danbury



Formation B



Between halves



Hit em hard



Core referees at Danbury

IN THE SPORT WORLD

Barton (Assembly): "Loewrite!" (After a moment's pause)
"Floral, that means you, too."

Alce Nelson (looking thru a book for poems): "I can't find any
poems in this book—it's all poetry!"

Lanmont (speaking of crowd at skating rink): "There was all the
floor could hold comfortably." She knew!

Mr. Cox: "Eva, what can you say of American labor?"

Eva (who knows): "It's hard."

Mr. Cox: "What is smoke?"

No response.

Mr. Cox: "Well, isn't it carbonic acid gas?"

Shaver: "Agnes, are you depending on Miriam for your answer?"

Agnes: "Hub! Wouldn't get much if I did."

A stranger appeared in Movie III one morning and informed Miss
Barton that the school house was on fire. Upon investigation the smoke
was found to be steam emerging from the cupola pipe.

Miss Nellist (at the Dairy farm): "Why, do they churn the cream?
I thought they separated it."

MOURNING SONG

TUNE—"Old Black Joe"

Here are the seats which the Sermons loved so well
And for the cause, the faculty alone can tell.
They took our friends away
And now we are bereft
And for those dear, departed souls
We'll ne'er cease to mourn
We've lost them,
We've lost them,
We don't like the new ones well
Of all the things not right with them,
We cannot tell.

In English III Alce Nelson writes a theme on "The Train Lost Its
Hatchet," and Lucinda writes on "The Train Broke a Hatchet." Same
Juniors!

—18—



Irene G.



H. S. Girls



Ruth and Irene A.



*8000 Chinese Students Celebrate
Miss Marian Frank*



Oh Slush!



Culinary Seniors



Caps.

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PHYSICS NOTES

Taken from a Senior Notebook.

I have learned from my lessons in Physics that:

When building a house one should put drop lights in the closets.

When things do not go right, whistle. If you can't whistle, swear.

You should always be careful to keep a good fire so that grandmother can warm her shins.

Prairie horned larks may be found near the pump house in the early spring.

To fall is awkward—but if you feel it necessary to be awkward—choose a soft spot, deposit any packages you may be carrying carefully upon the ground—lean far to the other side—and sink gracefully downward.

If you have a cold, go to bed and stay there until you are well.

You should always cultivate a smiling and happy expression, but other folks' dispositions should be ruined.

* * *

Feb. 26—March 2

Classes learning as they should.

Peace—blessed peace!

Every student's awfully good.

Peace—blessed peace!

No more speeches every day.

But how H. S. folks should obey.

Peace—blessed peace!

No more grand marches or debates.

Peace—blessed peace!

No threats descending on our pates.

Peace—blessed peace!

No more noise and no more strife.

Seniors think "This is the life!"

Ah—it's peace—blessed peace!

* * *

After listening to Prof. Shuster's speech in the Assembly, wherein he advised students to write poems slandering people, one of the Juniors turned in the following:

There is a young girl named Louisa

At whom Mr. Shuster is proved-ah.

But, since she's a girl

With her hair in a curl,

He can't punish her as he'd pleas-ah.

* * *

Mr. Conrath (to Eric): "Look at the thermometer and see what time it is!"

—146—



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THEY SAY—

That Mr. Shearer spells "Manual" training with an "o."

That five Senior girls should have 50 in department. Can you guess who?

That Irene A. almost fought a duel once.

That Helen Ahlberg likes Danbury apples—but someone else likes 'em better.

That Mr. Cameron goes rabbit hunting—Mr. Shearer for wolves.

That the platform should be transferred to the southwest corner of the Assembly in order to make it more convenient for the Fac.

There never was a minute that Gordon wasn't in it.

That Shiva takes a pretty good picture—if he wears a rose.

That Mr. Core spends most of his spare time in the north recitation room.

That the Annual of '17 is the best yet.

* * *

Ether Lange (in a hurry, wishing to see Mr. Core before she goes home, interrupts a *toto-toto* between Core and Lamont): "Oh, Mr. Core won't you see me home?"

* * *

Miss Lamont: "I don't know whether Gladstone is dead or not but, anyway, he is buried in Westminster."

* * *

Mr. Core: "Where the treasure is the heart is also." We wonder if he was thinking of the North Recitation Room.

* * *

Lawrie B.: "Lawrence, I hear you from your nose."

Lawrence D. (rubbing his cheeks): "Yes—both of them."

* * *

Eva, Odie and Miriam K. are discussing the faculty, when Paul Shearer's name is mentioned.

Miriam K.: "Well, anyway, I think he has such a rosy complexion—and his cheeks are so soft!" We wonder how she knows.

* * *

Miss Hammond: "Warmita, what flew in the air?"

Warmita (sweetly): "Angels?"

* * *

At Dahlstrom's Studio:

Ruth N. to Alice, who is standing in front of her: "Move over,—you cover me all up."

Alice: "Aw-w-w, that don't make any difference. We look alike, anyway."

Dahlstrom: "That's all right, Miss Nelson—just stand where you are, only move a little bit."

-10-

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or
"OUR ANNUAL"

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of January.

"A COMEDY OF ERRORS"

Staged in the Lab
Under direct management
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SUPT. CAMERON
once weekly
Seniors only admitted.

EXTRACTS FROM GEOGRAPHY III

JANE C.—"Ocean currents and tides are caused by the water twirling around."

HELEN A.—"Religion is when the people worship a more higher and supreme person than that dwells on earth."

LOUISE S. & B.—"Dawson City is in Texas some place or near it."

JOE C.—"The moon is a sort of a planet, literally covered with volcanoes and mountains. It causes tides by the centrifugal force it has."

ESTHER LANGRISH—"The moon changes its shape as it moves from the sun. It is composed of water, mountains, etc. The change of the moon produces changes of weather."

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Literary Digest	Mr. Cox
St. Nicholas	Howard Down
Popular Mechanics	"Joan"
Farm, Stock and Home	Darrell Hill
Motor Era	Earle Rex
Life	Lawrence Down
Woman's Home Companion	Earle Schulte
The Etude	V. Muriel Barton
Wallace's Farmer	Vernon Down
Camera Craft	Mr. Cameron
Poultry Journal	Evan Engberg
Current Opinion	Marian Phillips
The Outlook	Alex Peck
Everybody's	The Freshies
Illustrated World	Roland Seagriff
The Independent	Louise Stuckrath
World's Work	Edward Tews
Physical Culture	"Budix"
Saturday Evening Post	Robert Turner
Heard's	Ernest Bruce
To-day's Housewife	Miriam Koehler
The Country Gentleman	Charles Babcock
Youth's Companion	George Stoll
The American Boy	Gordon Waggoner
McClure's	Blanche Ballard
The Pathfinder	Mr. Shearer
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WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

- What Mr. Cameron carries in his black hand-bag.
Who fastened the brick under Buddix's desk.
If Miss Scott was ever serious.
Who hid Mr. Cameron's text books.
How to put out an animal without working.
Why Leslie H. left the physics class before the bell rang.
Who is running O. H. S.
Why the O. H. S. orchestra busted up.
If Mary McGeechly ever studies.
Who took the switch plug out of the lab.
Why Mr. Core hangs around the north recitation room.
If Gordon Wiggomer was ever caught not studying.
Who hid Mr. Cameron's kodak films.
If all the physics note-books are complete.
How to change bass voices to tenor. Submit answer to V. Muriel.
Who dresses Earl Schultz every morning.
Why Miss Hammond is called the "Hawian."
Why the basketball girls have never had the oyster stew promised by the boys.
What Mr. Coe did with Charley Chaplin's picture.
How Edna Woodhall's picture arrived here before she did.
Why Miss Lambert took down the Phi Sigma program.
What the "V" in V. Muriel indicates.
Who knocked Howard Down.
Who can spell Florence K's last name.
Why Mr. Shearer had such a hard time getting home from Sioux City.
Who kicked my dog.
Where Wilke found that grin.
Did you ever see Bertha "Miss."
If Roland ran Seavright.
Who put the "Bo" in Elbo.
If the Park Hotel in Lake City has collapsed yet.
Why they call 'em "Cooney", "Pate", "Snakes", "Buddix", "Shiva", "Red".
Where Mr. Cameron found the small-fan-ventilating system.
When consolidation will materialize.
Who Miss Lambert will cook for.
When Hazel from.
What the value of a "?" is in department.
Why Bill Martin don't eat anti-fat.
Why E. Engberg don't eat Mellin's baby food.

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Calendar, 1916-1917

SEPTEMBER

- Mon., 4th—School opens with King Sol leaning down upon us—like-wise J. H. A flock of about forty Freshmen enthusiastically applauded into High School and turned over to Miss Scott to receive the first push up the Hill of Knowledge. New teachers on deck. Senior Class organizes.
- Tues., 5th—We like the looks of the new teachers, but refrain from passing hasty judgment. "Judge not, lest ye be judged," is our motto. Seniors initiated into the mysteries of Physics. J. H. still learns. Football and basketball teams organize.
- Wed., 6th—Miss Scott ever in evidence, either preceded or followed by a flock of weak and shrinking Freshies. Seven Senior girls march down to take Manual Training and find it hot work. Sigla organizes. Vergil proves interesting.
- Thurs., 7th—Rainy. J. H. ceases to learn. Senior class wall—"Sure You Changed the Sunshine to Rain." Miss Scott teaches Freshies how to hold an election and they organize.
- Fri., 8th—Visitors in Algebra Class frighten Freshies. Seniors and teachers enjoy a wicker roast. Boys go watermelon hunting. Mr. Cove changes schedule "for the last time."
- Sat., 9th—Day of rest after first week of excitement.
- Sun., 10th—Some more rest.
- Mon., 11th—Day of wonders. C. B. calls M. K. down, and so it was in the beginning.
- Tues., 12th—Marion Phillips begins a study of the Bible in connection with "Burke's Speech." Numerous inquiries as to her health result. Football game. H. S. wins over town boys.
- Wed., 13th—Basketball girls give spread to the boys who helped clean off the grounds. Ag. Class goes to the corn field—girls can't climb fences, but find apples.
- Thurs., 14th—Senior Class president goes on an expedition to Omaha.
- Fri., 14th—Physics Class begins laboratory work.
- Mon., 18th—Ag. Class goes to the country to learn how to fill sides. Enjoyed ride and eats very much—failed to get back for Pedagogy. Phi Sigma business meeting.
- Tues., 19th—Great upheaval in the Assembly—and faculty change seating arrangement. Great sorrow. Juniors and Seniors all mixed up together—neither like it but as long as the faculty is satisfied all goes well. Mr. Cove gains possession of a portrait of Charlie Chaplin—H. S. enjoys the process.



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- Wed., 20th—Day of mourning for those dear, departed souls. Senior funeral dirge with Roland at the piano and Miss Barton at the helm. Seniors wear black crepe sleeve bands. C. B. gives advice to Class Presidents.
- Thurs., 21st—H. S. still sorrowing. Ag. exams—more good grades. Mr. Arrowsmith talks during chapel period.
- Fri. 22nd—Mr. Shearer goes to Sioux City to inspect Ag. exhibits. (?) Original Juniors have wiener roast at the ball park.
- Sat. 23rd—Mr. Shearer rides home from Sioux City on the observation—and gets off at Arthur—rides home on the freight. Big basketball game at Danbury—25 to 19 in favor of the O. H. S. Man gets his head pounded on the train.
- Mon., 25th—Seniors welcome Edna Woodhall to their midst. Ruth N. gets fine Ag. grade.
- Tues., 26th—Mr. Shearer takes charge of Economics Class in Mr. Coe's absence—Marian P. takes his intrusion as an insult to her ability as an instructor.
- Wed., 27th—Edna discovers some of her photos at school. Mr. Veris away—as Physics—Seniors rejoice. Two Senior girls drop Manual Training—why?
- Thurs., 28th—Mr. Shearer gives an interesting talk on his trip to Sioux City during 15 minute period.
- Fri., 29th—Basketball game with Lake View. 25-9 in favor of O. H. S. Mass meeting at 7:30 but—did you see the teachers. Sophs have party.
- Sat., 30th—Great football game with Correctionville. 80-0—O. H. S. the winner. Boys celebrate in the evening with a street parade and a concert.

OCTOBER

- Mon., 2nd—Annual staff elected. Glee Club practice.
- Tues., 3rd—Mr. Coe hesitates in Economics class.
- Wed., 4th—C. B. interviews some H. S. students privately. Ag. class go to elevator—learn to manipulate one man-pull—Edna and Ruth get weighed.
- Thurs., 5th—Vacation. Teachers go to Sac.
- Sat., 7th—Basketball game with Danbury. 25-22 in favor of Danbury. Football game with Carroll 14-12 in favor of Carroll. Girls feel blue. Odelsolt a very quiet place Saturday night. Teachers give party in honor of Mr. Coe's (?) birthday—lights go out. Seniors chaperon four teachers home.
- Mon., 8th—Oh horrors! those physics grades. Fire prevention day. Fire drill—every one gets out safe. We are protected by the American flag. Coe, Hammond, Barton attend "Sept. Morn." at Ida Grove.

LEONARD SMITH

Attorney-at-Law

LAW

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- Tues, 9th—Ag. Class goes to dairy farm. Enjoy steamer coast at Meyers in the evening.
- Wed, 10th—Rosner brings her dog to school.
- Thurs, 11th—Mrs. Caldwell sings to High School during chapel period. Phi Sigma Chi-Chautauque program. 12 new members initiated.
- Fri, 12th—Annual editors give speeches in Assembly. Basketball girls go to Lake View. 4-4 in favor of Odelsit. Boys' football also gain victory from Ida Grove. Odelsit shines again.
- Sat, 13th—One six weeks gone by and Oh! how relieved we feel. Teachers give Mr. Voris farewell party—make cute paper dolls and good sandwiches.
- Mon, 16th—Annual day again. We take subscriptions and quarters from underclassmen. Parent-teachers meeting. We receive 2nd installment of Physics grades. General war.
- Tues, 17th—Mr. Slade visits High School. Glee Club practices.
- Wed, 18th—Gleason surrounds H. S. as report cards are given out. We all wonder why our department is so low. Basketball game at Schaller 16-6 favor O. H. S. Celebrate in evening. Jimmie gives B. B. girls ride. Roland bids farewell to Economics class.
- Thurs, 19th—Mr. Voris gives talk on "Royal Jelly." Snowstorm, bad day. Everything goes wrong.
- Fri, 20th—H. S. present traveling bag to Mr. Voris as token of esteem. New Supt. arrives.
- Sat, 21st—Mr. Shearer chaperons Football boys to Lake City. O. H. S. wins and boys are royally entertained in evening at party.
- Sun, 22nd—The winners return. Where did Mr. Shearer spend the evening.
- Mon, 23rd—Miss Barton searches Silvia Tews pockets. Mr. Cameron fails to come to Polgony class. Gordon shows his ability as instructor during his absence.
- Tues, 24th—Francis Fertig surprises his friends by appearing with a hair cut. Rainy day. Nothing' done' but grind away and be happy.
- Wed, 25th—Mr. Coss gently dismisses four girls from Economics class for whispering (??). Senior class look at rings. Find pocket books empty.
- Thurs, 26th—School dismissed in the afternoon. B. B. girls practice in new gym. Mr. Mitchell gives speech on "Habit."
- Fri, 27th—Anita gets lost and lands in Ag. class.
- Mon, 30th—Everybody excited about diphtheria. Creyle and Mary teach 3rd room.
- Tues, 31st—Hallowe'en—Gala day. School dismissed in P. M. P. H. S. Football and basketball win over Sac. Great day. Huset or—

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DENISON, IOWA

AT ODEBOLT MONDAY, WEDNESDAY
AND FRIDAY AFTERNOONS

NOVEMBER

- Wed., 1st—School closes until Monday while schoolhouse is fumigated.
Get ads for Annual.
- Thurs., 2nd—"Birth of a Nation" at Ida Grove.
- Fri., 3rd—Edna attends football game at Lincoln, Nebr.
- Mon., 6th—Gordon boasts for Hughes and Harding.
- Tues., 7th—Election day. Ag. class cast straw vote. Wilson is elected.
Seniors decide on rings.
- Wed., 8th—Mr. Cameron recommends "Ford" motor for experimenting
Newton's laws in physics. We think Mr. Cove must have bet
and lost on election.
- Thurs., 9th—Basketball game with boys for oyster stew (?) girls win.
- Fri., 10th—Dark and gloomy. Mr. Cameron attempts to lessen fear
of terrified students, but breaks the handle off the illuminator, and
departs humbly with ladder under one arm and a box of matches
under the other. Seniors have party at Dwight Meyers.
- Mon., 12th—English class debate. Basketball girls call off schedule.
Visitors at school. Phi Sigma program posted.
- Tues., 14th—Marian Joy visits school. Phi Sigma program disturbs
Miss Lamont so it is removed for a short period, later to be returned
to its former place above the waste paper basket.
- Wed., 15th—Mr. Cove gains possession of a note in Economics, but waits
until he's out of sight to read it.
- Thurs., 16th—Mr. Shearer shows his ebullient temperament. Edna and
Bluth are disciplined.
- Fri., 17th—Physics class breaks glass jar—great loss. Mr. Cove and
Miss Lamont make out department grades (?) Freshies take ap-
ples, candy, cake, sandwiches and go to country to eat them.
- Mon., 20th—Cram again for six weeks exams. Senior rings arrive. A
most awful thing happened, good little Verena Meyer called down
Trump, tramp, tramp the boys keep marching.
- Tues., 21st—Play parts assigned. Skating rink in town. Grading sys-
tem changed.
- Wed., 22nd—Scene in Economics. Bill Martin loses his equilibrium
kneels his chair and kneels humbly upon the floor. Something
amiss in D. S. room. "Black handed bunch" raid kitchen.
- Thurs., 23rd—Mattie, Shearer, Ballard entertain with their mandoline.
Roland visits school.
- Fri., 24th—Phi Sigma program. Quarter holiday. H. S. skating party
at Opera House. Football boys take pictures.
- Mon., 27th—Cameron gives talk to literary society. Boys get busy.
- Tues., 28th—Gordon plays solitaire. Report cards again.
- Wed., 29th—Teachers leave for home. We fast for the morrow.
- Thurs., 30th—We give thanks and have big eats.

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DECEMBER

- Mon., 4th—Electric lights installed. Excitement in Assembly when electricians wire above study hall.
- Tues., 5th—Joss gives basketball girls big treat.
- Wed., 6th—Mr. Cameron offers his worthy assistance to Seniors, they need no help.
- Thurs., 7th—Senior meeting. Juniors have party at "Moss's" Rev. Travis gives talk.
- Fri., 8th—Senior meeting continued. Mr. Cameron and Miss Barton investigate chicken pox case.
- Sat., 9th—Mr. Cox entertains Basketball girls at "New Bell."
- Mon., 11th—Irene studies Economics class by her cartoons on blackboard. Oh! so cold Booshoo!
- Tues., 12th—Manual training boys make a place to keep electric lantern but naughty, naughty boys play havoc with it at noon.
- Sat., 16th—Marian P. gives "flash" party. Xmas vacation. Good bye until next year.

JANUARY

- Mon., 1st—New Year's day—good sleighing. Seniors make resolutions, —also teachers.
- Tues., 2nd—Back at the grind. Mr. Shaver tells of his trip to Missouri to Ag. Class.
- Wed., 3rd—M. P. teaches Economics. Miss Lamont laid up. Two '15 visits H. S.
- Thurs., 4th—Shirley Toss all dressed up, has new collar on trying to make a mask, eh? Boys are initiated Lincoln Forensic.
- Fri., 5th—Boys have their first program.
- Mon., 8-21—Sunrise resolution. The fight is on—High School students headed by Supt. Cameron parade en masse to elevator—renewed debate between member of board and Supt. County Supt. judge—decision unanimous—Later Senior class threatened with expulsion.
- Mon., 22nd—We begin new semester. D. S. girls go to Institute.
- Tues., 23rd—Senior girls go to Ag. class at Institute, while boys stay at school.
- Wed., 24th—No school.
- Thurs., 25th—Concert in physics class postponed. General science class enjoy lantern slides. Manual Training exhibits at short course. Great.
- Mon., 29th—Grammar class stretch their imagination far enough to write a theme on short course. M. P. gives demonstration of vanishing writing in Arithmetic class. Cameron buys Xmas present for 1917. Pwd. Class recite on chickens and chicken coops.

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- Tues., 30th—Seniors attempt with aid of sonometer and four tuning forks to make more noise than Supt. Cameron can with a hammer and numerous nails. Day of wonders—no one tarry.
- Wed., 31st—Blizzard—be-e-e—Lost strayed or stolen a definition of a tone. Finder please return to Mr. Cameron and Physics class. Shearer describes the surface of moon as green cheese and water krant to Geog. III.

FEBRUARY

- Thurs., 1st—Physic students investigate ventilating system. "Puggy" at the Princess.
- Fri., 2nd—Bertha and Robert freeze their noses. Illustrated lecture—free for 10c. Everybody invited.
- Mon., 5th—Mr. Cameron gives free exhibitions of echoes in Echo Cave. It was a varied demonstration, though the whistling was most enjoyed.
- Tues., 6th—Lost—8 hours each day in each month in each semester in each year. Finder please return to Physics class and receive heartfelt gratitude of Supt. Cameron—Brilliant class recite Lincoln Forensic program.
- Wed., 7th—Senior meeting. Excellent recitation in Physics. Mr. Cameron smiles outloud.
- Thurs., 8th—Some day—Senior breakfast. Get up early but um-m-m it was good, girls wear appropriate costumes. Mr. Cameron visits Arithmetic, celebrating Eva's birthday we think. Wonder where Prof. Shearer was at breakfast time. Rev. Johnson gives talk at chapel period.
- Fri., 9th—Juniors get snapped.
- Sat., 10th—Senior girls keep Daly busy.
- Mon., 12th—Lincoln's birthday. Mr. Cameron gives speech No. 1 to Assembly. Second edition followed shortly in Physics Class. Falling cards announced; we are prepared for the worst.
- Tues., 13th—Mr. Cameron gives Physics class directions for falling down.
- Wed., 14th—Valentine day—Irene A. draws a heart for Mr. Carr.
- Thurs., 15th—Bird day—long speeches—whistling and other demonstrations. Verena wins stove.
- Sat., 16th—Senior boys give girls a banquet at Leslie's—fine time—boys good entertainers.
- Mon., 18th—Junior Bob-party.
- Tues., 19th—Glee Club concert at Daly's while we pose.
- Wed., 20th—Evan writes poetry.
- Mon., 26th—Mr. Cameron and his suit case depart for Missouri. Ped. class observe. New lock to lab.
- Tues., 27th—Eva locked out of Physics—that blamed old lock. Four weary Wilkes. 11:00 P. M.

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MARCH

- Thurs., 1st—We adopt permanent name for Annual. Phi Sigma picture snapped again.
- Fri., 2nd—The Freshmen women's doll gets up to pose before Daily. End of 1st six weeks of 2nd semester.
- Mon., 5th—The day before the masses.
- Tues., 6th—Mr. Cameron springs traps on Physics students. Rain—Basketball girls don their apparel and have their pictures taken.
- Wed., 7th—Blizzard—lecture on alcohol and its effect—Baseball group picture.
- Thurs., 8th—Physics students and lab apparatus have picture taken.
- Fri., 9th—Another midnight session.
- Mon., 12th—Snows again. Mr. Coe appears on scene with his hair combed jumpulose. Phi Sigma program.
- Tues., 13th—H. S. students go to dairy train. Seniors return late. They bear the consequences.
- Wed., 14th—Glee Club practice—Miss Scott holds unlimited session of Grammar class after 4:00.
- Thurs., 15th—Discussion in Physics class as to whether M. P.'s picture should be black or white, so she was decked out in a yellow dress. Eva locked out of Physics Lab again.
- Fri., 16th—Senior meeting. Glee Club.
- Mon., 19th—Two tired to think.
- Tues., 20th—The ladit is catching. M. P. carries the "Popper" to school in her little black suit case.
- Wed., 21st—Warmer. Snow melts fast.
- Thurs., 22nd—Military training causes Pete Paul to have rosy cheeks. Showers plays at Princess.
- Fri., 23rd—Supt. Cameron goes to Sioux City. Soldier boys return.
- Sat., 24th—Varsity baseball try-out.
- Sun., 25th—Seniors work on "Popper."
- Tues., 27th—New Supt. Robinson here. "Micky" has his breakfast shaken down free of charge.
- Wed., 28th—Baseball practice.
- Thurs., 29th—Phi Sigma-Lincoln Forensic play—"The Masonic Ring." All star.
- Fri., 30th—Prof. Showers amuses the Freshmen girls in study class. Last meeting of Popper directors.
- Sat., 31st—Go to press. The staff longs to see the completed volume of this edition.

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ODEBOLT, IOWA

SCENE FIFTH
THE HEREAFTER

A continuous performance.

[The scene allows a vision of the golden stairs and gateway and a panoramic view of the land of Pinnac, where the eternal fires are raging; these are replenished by the bod-carriers, "Jesse" (Jewman), "Budix," "Matt" and "Pete" Paul (Bunkies).]

As the curtain raises, St. Peter (Mr. Core) is seated on the throne at the gate,—four classes of students waiting trial.

St. Peter: "Ah! again the Judgment Day arrives. But I fear I must begin, for the day is late." (Pushes a button at his right.)

Enter Miss Scott, Harrissoul, Lamont (Angels).

St. Peter: "The first group, please."

(A group of students come forth at the command.)

Enter angels.

St. Peter (aside): "A disgraced bunch indeed, and some beauties, too; but I must be stern. (Aloud) Who is this? The class of '17? Well indeed. Who comes first?"

(A group of young ladies step forth.)

St. Peter: "Well, young ladies, what are your names?"

(All answer): "Marian Phillips, Miriam Koehler, Agnes Oster, Irene Anderson, Eva Kornisel, and Anita Stolt."

St. Peter: "Records show that you have willfully disobeyed the wishes of your teachers and have caused them much trouble. This is a punishable crime. You must forever be isolated by Verena Meyer, Mary McGauley, Julia Schenckle, Alow Nellist, Cecyle Waggoner, Ruth Nelson, and Ruth Erikson, who have been too dumb in school. Bear no malice toward them, for it is as much their punishment as yours."

Miriam Koehler: "Well, didn't you like it?"

St. Peter (sternly): "No, I didn't."

Miriam: "You know what you could do about it, didn't you?"

St. Peter: "Yes; and it shall from now and forever be done unto you as I have said. (Pushes button at left, enter Miss Barton, Mr. Cameron and Mr. Shearer with tridents.) Kindly escort these ladies to the dungeon of torture. (Exeunt all.)

(Two young men step forth.)

St. Peter: "Methinks I recognize your faces. What are your names?"

(Both): "Howard Down and Robert Turner."

St. Peter: "Ah! so it is. You are held on a very serious charge. The charge is cruelty. Your brain is overloaded, it will hereafter be relieved of any load or strain. Upon the second offense you will be punished by being deprived of your brain. Next."

(Exeunt "Red" and "Downy.")

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KINGLY SHIRTS

(Two tall young men step forth.)

St. Peter: "And who are these young men?"

Evan Engberg: "Evan Engberg and Vernon Down."

St. Peter: "Well, gentlemen, you have—"

Evan (emphasizing his words by waving his hands, etc.): "Oh! Great St. Peter, I love you dearly, to the joys of heaven let us go. We have done thy will on earth, and—well, we've been *N-A-T-U-R-A*, surely you'll let us in—"

St. Peter: "Gentlemen, you have willfully—"

Vernon: "Now look here, Pete, you know me—" (Evan claps his hand over Vernon's mouth.)

Evan (hurryingly): "Well, that will be all right. We must be going so we can win our creams. Open the door; that's a good fellow."

St. Peter: "Gentlemen, you have caused your teachers great trouble by continuously talking."

Evan: "That is the only way we could express ourselves. But say won't you let us in now? That is not a serious offense."

St. Peter (angered): "You should speak only when spoken to. Throughout eternity you must keep on talking and an apparatus will be fastened to your mouths, the motion of which will turn two ice cream freezers. The ice cream will be served to the angels, who will need refreshments after singing. But not one bit of this goes to you; you must keep on talking." (Exeunt Evan and Vernon.)

St. Peter (yawning and stretching): "Ho ho! this has been a hard day's work for me. I think I shall retire. Hello— who is this? (as two young men step forth) Ah! yes I nearly forgot you. Let me see— this is— now I remember, it is William Martin and Leslie Hanson. Well gentlemen, pass on in, this has been an eventful day and you have had yours already."

(Curtain.)

The next scene will be shown in the next edition.

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THEY SAY

Miriam Koehler thinks she is an actress.
Bill Martin is fat.
Marian Phillips is a "teachers' pet."
Earl Rex loses his nick-name.
Sarcasm predominates hallucinations.
Ruth Eriksson has a loan.
E. Woodhall is the heart of this territory.
Anita Stolt is not talkative (?).
Louise Barclay writes in German but is still all-American.
Rommel would like to be called upon for something besides piano
solo.
Mr. Shearer hates rag time.
Florence K. likes to work overtime in D. S.

WE WONDER WHY

Russell got "G" in Physics.
Julia S. is so busy.
Howard Down wears short pants.
Robert T. worked so hard on the Annual.
The moon is made of green cheese and sauer-kraut.
Big Mac was sent home for walking down the hall.
Miss Hammond insists on quiet in the Lab.
Rommel hates Louise.
Jane C. and Esther L. don't buy a marriage license.
Wilkie doesn't apply to Cameron for electrical assistant in Physics.
Potatoes are so cheap.
Helen A. didn't cut those apricots.
Harriet B. hates to study.
Evan E. doesn't play center for the girls basketball team.
They don't increase C. Chaplin's salary.
Most of the girls went to the matinee.
Dr. Crane's "I Will" oration proved a boomerang.
The gas was shut off.
The boys are wearing red, white and blue caps.
They built the water tank in winter.

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Afterword

THE "POPPER" was established by the class of '17 as a permanent name for the O. H. S. annual publications. Not only does it suggest that "things are popping all the time," but is significant of the fact that Odobolt is the popcorn center of the world.

What do you think of the Senior lunch? Pretty good looking crowd, aren't they? You may wish to blame the photographer or the engraver for this, but the good looks are there just the same.

Have you ever seen our faculty? Well—don't criticize their pictures unless you have.

Of course you've noticed that we have cut down our library department this year. But if the *catalogue* we've given you is so good—just consider what *what* the rest be? However we have divided this extra space among various other departments and trust it has been used to the best advantage.

We appreciate the interest and good will of the members of the Alumni Association, as expressed in their various contributions to our Annual. They have aided in making this department a success and the "Popper of '17" the best ever.

"Jest and Jollity is the spice of life." And O. H. S. has not been lacking in spice this year, as is shown in our "Wit and Humor" division. And these things are all the really, truly sayings of H. S. folks.

It has been our attempt to truthfully portray High School life as seen by the student body.

Consider it, reader, in the mood in which it was written.—If you see a good joke laugh, if you don't see the joke, laugh anyway—maybe someone else does. Don't be offended if the joke is on you—it had to be on somebody.

And above all, consider the long hours, and hard work expended in compiling this edition. Now criticize and censor it ruthlessly, then take your blue pencil and mark it O. K.

WE THANK YOU!

M. W. SMITH

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