

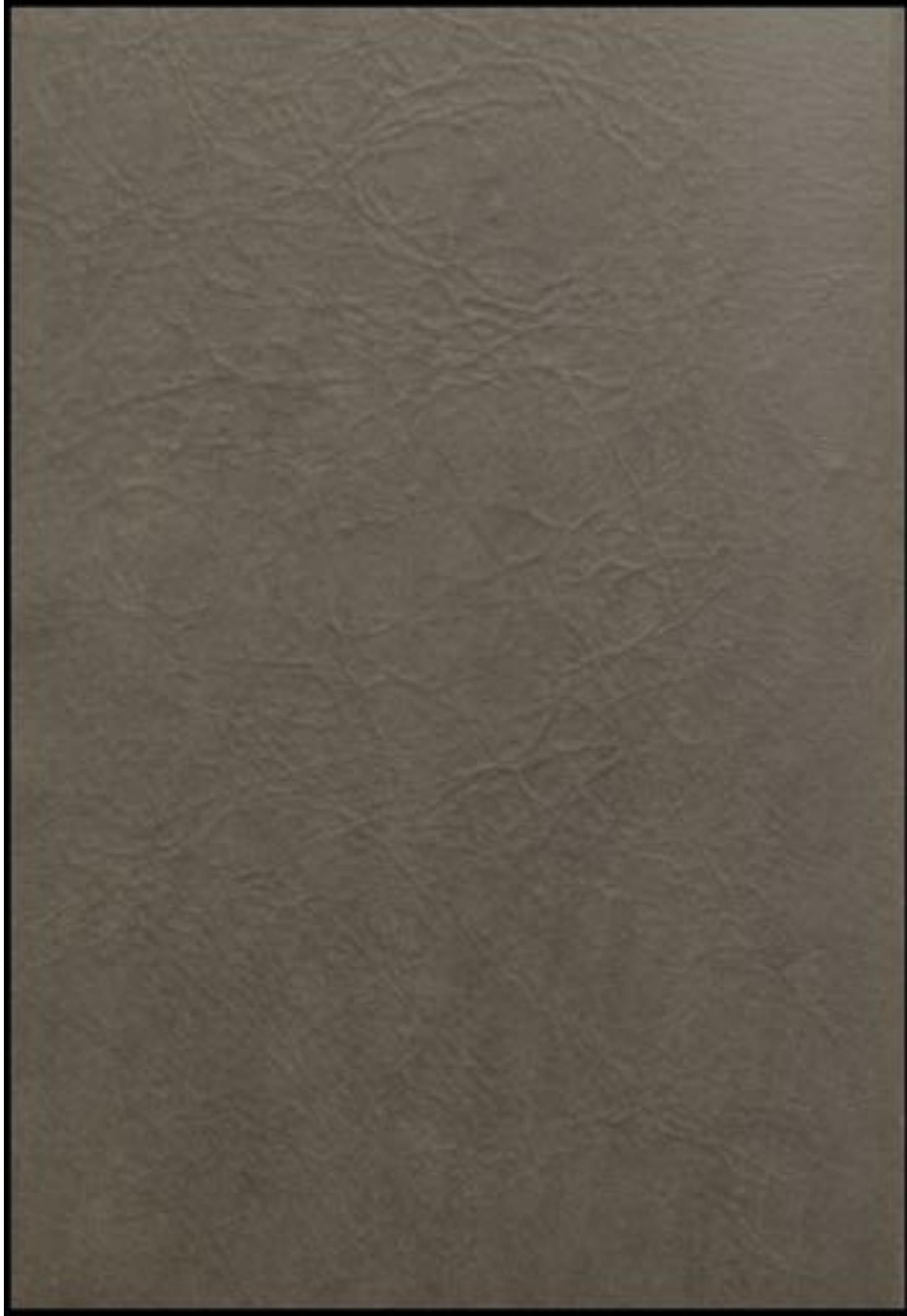
1925
The **Topper**

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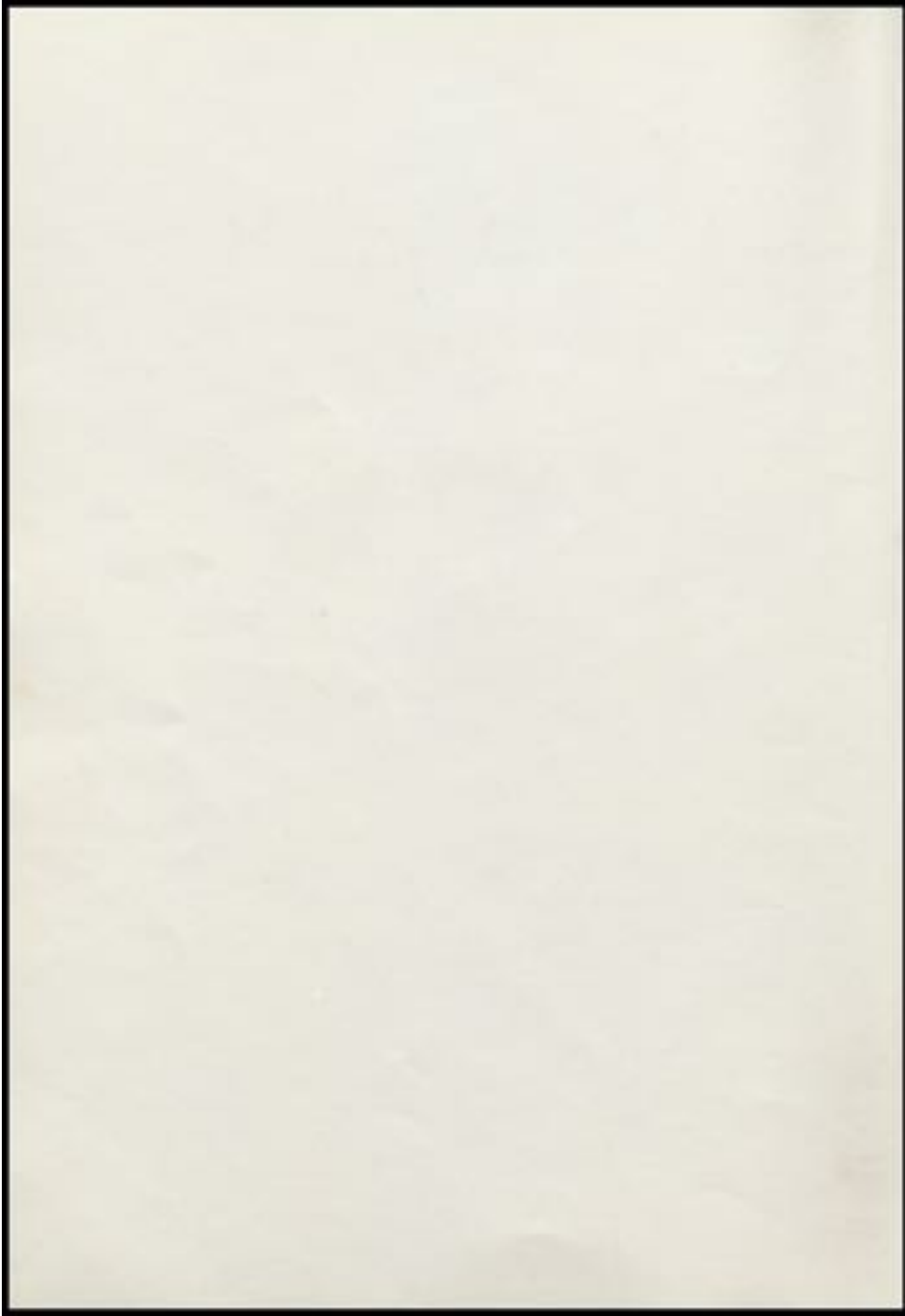
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THE POPPER



THE POPPER

*Published by
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SENIOR CLASS

of the

ODEBOLT HIGH SCHOOL
ODEBOLT, IOWA



VOLUME VIII

MCMXXV



Popper Staff, 1925



ETHEL K. SHORT

Editor-in-Chief	Gladys Paul
Business Manager	Myron Bruning
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Forensic Editor	Dorothy Story
Music Editor	Dorothy Nelson
Art Editor	Kathleen Hanson
Features Editor	Burdette Nelson
Society Editor	Helen Krusenstjerna
Jokes Editor	Irma Coenish
Alumni Editor	Leone Kessler

Foreword

O classmates, faculty, alumni, and friends of Odebolt High, we present this volume of the 1925 Popper. We have pictured the year's work in a manner that we hope will meet with the kindest approval of our readers. If these pages, in future years, will enable you to live again the happy days spent here, we will feel that our efforts have not been in vain.



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To Miss Ruth Snider

Our faithful sponsor and patient adviser, whose idealistic leadership and just sympathy have won for her a place of high esteem and honor in the hearts of the people of this community, we respectfully dedicate this eighth volume of *The Pepper*.



Board of Education

Mr. F. A. Frevert, President

Mr. F. H. Meyer, Secretary

Mr. A. W. Lewis, Treasurer

Mrs. Joseph Mattes

Mr. H. E. Russell

Mr. J. L. Jones

Mr. J. Schroeten



"Our Old High"

Once again, here as schoolmates assembled,
 We fain would lift our hearts in song,
 To our High School, our dear Alma-Mater,
 Of honors won in days gone by,
 Let gladness the moments prolong;
 We are proud of her lads and lassies,
 So here's a cheer for our old High School,
 For our old High School, Our dear "Old High!"

Chorus

Here's to our Classes, Here's to our lassies,
 Here's to the lads they adore;
 Here's to the Senior so "mighty, Junior so "fighty,"
 "Freshy," and Sophomore;
 Let mirth and gladness, Banish all sadness,
 And as the days go by, You'll find us ready, and steady,
 Boosting for our "Old High!"

Soon for us will the school days be ended,
 The dreams of youth, that fade so fast,
 But we know that the heart oft will ponder,
 In mem'ry o'er scenes that are past;
 There are joys that will long be remember'd,
 And friendships, too, that ne'er can die,
 Then here's a cheer for our old High School,
 For our old High School, Our dear "Old High!"



Public Library

CONSIDER what you have in the smallest chosen library. A company of the wisest and wittiest men that should be picked out of all civil countries, in a thousand years have set in best order the results of their learning and wisdom. The men themselves were hid and inaccessible, solitary, impatient of interruption, fenced by etiquette; but the thought which they did not uncover to their bosom friends is here written out in transparent words to us, the strangers of another age."



The Monument

THE monument means a world of memories, a world of deeds, a world of tears, and a world of glories. By the subtle chemistry that no man knows, all the blood that was shed by our brethren, all the lives that were devoted, all the grief that was felt, at last crystallized itself into granite, rendering immortal the great truth for which they died, and it stands there today."



The Home Town

The home-town is the glad town
 Where something real abides:
 'Tis not the money-mad town
 That all its spirit hides,
 Though strangers scoff and float it
 And even jeer its name,
 It has a charm about it
 No other town can claim.

The home-town skies seem bluer
 Than skies that stretch away,
 The home-town friends seem truer
 And kinder through the day,
 And whether glass or cherry,
 Light-hearted or depressed,
 Or struggle—fit or weary,
 I like the home-town best.

Let him who will, go wander
 To distant towns to live,
 Of some things I am fonder
 Than all they have to give.
 The gold of distant places
 Could not repay me quite
 For those familiar faces
 That keep the home-town bright.

Edgar A. Guest.



FACULTY.

EUGENE B. LYNCH
B. A. Iowa State Teachers College
Superintendent



FAYE E. MARTY
B. A. University of Nebraska
Principal and Normal Training

DESSIE R. PENNEY
Iowa State Teachers College
Junior High





RUTH M. SNIDER
B. A. Iowa State Teachers College
Public Speaking

GLADYS WATSON
B. S. Iowa State College
Home Economics



ETHEL K. SHORT
Iowa State Teachers College
Physical Training

GERTRUDE L. FRAZIER
Drake University
Music



PAULINE WAITS
B. A. Iowa State Teachers College
Mathematics

WARREN A. DICKINSON
B. A. Iowa State Teachers College
Manual Training and Athletics





ESTHER W. LEMKE
B. A. Buena Vista College
English

ESTHER F. LANGE
B. S. Northwestern University
Commercial



Mr. Lynch is our Superintendent 'tis true
And can think of the most "catchy questions" the class ever knew,
Miss Marty could look at you without letting you know
And you keep on whispering so and so,
Miss Snider need never get up and look around
To see that everything is safe and sound.
Miss Watson in D. S. certainly can cook and bake
The "tastiest" apple dumplings, pie, and cake.
Miss Lange teaches the Commercial Course
Her chief ambition is to become a teacher of a larger force.
Miss Lemke with deep blue eyes
Has a smile that never dies.

Here's to Miss Waits our Mathematics teacher
All her pupils say no one can beat her.
Miss Short is our P. T. Teacher small
Who also provides fun for one and all.
We wonder if Mr. Dickinson still has something up his sleeve
From working in track on hands and knees.
Miss Frazier, our music teacher grand,
Plays and sings to "beat the band."
Miss Penney is Principal of Junior High
Every paper wad and rubber does she spy.





Senior Officers

Ferne Carlson, President
 Stephen Caine, Vice President
 Burdette Nelson, Secretary and Treasurer

Flower—Pansy.
 Colors—Blue and Old Gold.
 Motto—B² and B Y's.

SENIOR ROLL

Bartlett, Leona	Krusenstjerna, Helen
Broning, Myron	Larsen, Wallace
Boehler, Ruth	Level, Howard
Caine, Stephen	Lovene, Evelyn
Carlson, Ferne	Lundblad, Carl
Collenbaugh, Inez	Meyer, Lucille
Cornish, Irma	Nelson, Burdette
Dahlstrom, Lillian	Nelson, Dorothy
Fuchs, Rufus	Paul, Gladys
Hoefling, Pearl	Paedy, Elsie
Hotchkiss, Mary	Schmitz, Leo
Kallmer, Floyd	Story, Dorothy
Kessler, Leone	Thies, Frank
Konradi, Sadie	Waggoner, Ferne

SPONSORS

Miss Snider and Miss Short

FERNE A. CARLSON "Ferialus"

Normal
 Senior Class President
 Declamatory '23, '24, '25
 Mid-winter Play '24
 D. D. D.
 Debate '25
 Physical Training '23, '24, '25
 Minstrel Show
 "Ferne, the president of our class,
 A lovable, jolly, little lass."

DOROTHY M. STORY "Dot"

Normal
 Forensic Editor Annual
 D. D. D. President '24
 Mid-Winter Play '24
 Minstrel Show '24
 Glee Club '23, '24, '25
 Pep Leader '25
 Physical Training '24, '25
 Normal Training Club
 "A merry heart that laughs at care."

BURDETTE E. NELSON "B"

Normal
 Feature Editor Annual
 Declamatory '22, '23, '24, '25
 Operetta '22, '23
 Mid-Winter Play '24
 Commencement Play '24
 D. D. D.
 Debate '25
 Physical Training '23, '24
 Normal Training Club
 Minstrel Show '24
 Secretary and Treasurer Senior Class
 President Pep Club '25
 "A miss full of pep and one who's true
 blue,
 In every activity, she's there to do."

MYRON J. BRUNING "Mimis"

Commercial
 Business Manager of Annual
 Football '23, '24
 Baseball '23, '24
 Minstrel Show '24
 Operetta '24
 Mid-Winter Play '24
 Senior Play '24
 D. D. D.
 Clan of "O"
 "He must, he is, he cannot but be
 wise."





GLADYS B. PAUL "Neil"

Commercial
 Editor-in-Chief of Annual
 D. D. D., Sec. and Treas. '24, '25
 Debate '24, '25
 Minstrel Show '24
 Declamatory '22
 Physical Training '23, '24
 "Those about her from her
 Shall read the perfect ways of honour."

J. HOWARD LEVEL "Bill"

Commercial
 Baseball '23, '24, '25
 Football '23, '24
 Track '24, '25
 Minstrel Show '24
 Clan of "O"
 "A little man of mighty mind."

LEONA BARTLETT "Bobby"

Commercial
 Operetta '22
 Physical Training '24
 "Imagine her causing a disturbance."

FLOYD KALLMER "Stub"

Commercial
 Athletic Editor Annual
 Football '23, '24, '25
 Baseball '22, '23, '24, '25
 Captain of Football Team
 Track '24
 Minstrel Show '24
 Operetta '24
 Clan of "O"
 Glee Club
 "What care I for studies or fame,
 All I want is to play the game."

HELEN C. KRUSENSTJERNA

"He He"

Commercial
 Society Editor Annual
 Mid-Winter Play '24
 Operetta '22, '23, '24
 Minstrel Show '24
 D. D. D.
 Pep Club Secy. and Treas.
 Physical Training '23, '24, '25

"I was meant for an angel."

STEPHEN G. CAINE

"Tuba"

Normal
 Cross Country '22, '23
 Football '24, '25
 Glee Club
 Minstrel Show '24
 Senior Class Vice-President
 Mid-Winter Play '22, '23

"Never do today what you can possibly do tomorrow."

RUTH BUEHLER

"Jimmie"

Normal
 "Always smiling and waiting."

CARL M. LUNDBLAD

"Bean"

Commercial
 Minstrel Show '24
 Glee Club
 Football '22, '23, '24
 Baseball '24

"It is a great plague to be too handsome a man."





SADIE KONRADI "Mikey"

Normal
Glee Club '21, '22, '23
D. D. D.
Physical Training '24

"Hard working, steady and faithful is she.
Kind, good and splendid as one can be."

FRANK THIES "Thies"

English
Glee Club

"Don't disturb my serious meditation."

EVELYN LOVENE "Evelina"

Normal
Minstrel Show '24
Operetta '25
Physical Training '25

"Though she is a minister's daughter,
There is mischief in her eyes."

LEO SCHMITZ "Pablo"

Commercial
Football '22, '23, '24
Baseball '22, '23, '24, '25
Track '24
Minstrel Show '24
Operetta '24
Faculty Play '24
Mid-Winter Play '24
Senior Play '24
D. D. D.
Clan of "O"

"His stride is his pride."

LEONE M. KESSLER "Leone"

Normal
 Alumni Editor Annual
 Operetta '22, '23
 Minstrel Show '24
 Mid-Winter Play '24
 Normal Training Club President
 D. D. D.
 Physical Training '23, '24, '25
 "Her level best, and nothing less."



WALLACE C. LARSON "Wallie"

Commercial
 Operetta
 Minstrel Show '24
 "His devious way is lined like the
 Mississippi River--by bluffs."



DOROTHY L. NELSON "Tillie"

Commercial
 Music Editor Annual
 Operetta '24, '25
 Physical Training '23, '24, '25
 "What would Chapel be without Dot
 at the piano."



PEARL K. HOEFLING "Pearl"

Commercial
 Glee Club '24
 "A shy, quiet person not afraid to work.
 You can depend on her for she will
 never shirk."





ELSIE M. PURDY

"Elsie"

Commercial
 Declamatory '22
 Debate '25
 D. D. D.
 Physical Training '24

"Industrious, affectionate and kind,
 A lady in every way as one seldom
 finds."

INEZ COLLENBAUGH

"Inez"

Normal
 Glee Club
 Physical Training '23

"I should worry and get a wrinkle,
 Me for a smile and have a dimple."

LUCILLE MEYER

"Lucille"

Commercial
 Physical Training '22, '23

"Speech is silver, silence is gold."

LILLIAN DAHLSTROM

"Li"

Normal
 Operetta '22, '23
 Minstrel Show '24
 D. D. D.
 Normal Training Club
 Physical Training '23

"It's nice to be natural when you're
 naturally nice."

MARY P. HOTCHKISS "Mary"

Normal
 Normal Training Club
 D. D. D.
 Minstrel Show '24
 Physical Training '24, '25
 Operetta '22, '24
 "Never a frown, never a tear,
 Ever helping, ever dear."



IRMA E. CORNISH "Irma"

Normal
 Joke Editor Annual
 Glee Club '22, '23, '25
 Forensic League
 Physical Training '24, '25
 Normal Training Club
 "Quiet and demure, but to those she
 knows,
 A faithful love she always shows."



FERNE A. WAGGONER "Ferne"

Normal
 Declamatory '24
 Operetta '24
 Minstrel Show '24
 D. D. D.
 Physical Training '23, '24, '25
 "It's grand to love, but I'll swan if it
 isn't grander to be loved."



RUFUS FUCHS "Ruf"

English
 Orchestra
 Minstrel Show '24
 Glee Club '25
 Cross Country '22, '23
 Football '22, '23, '24
 "God bless the man that invented
 sleep."



Senior Will

WE, the Senior Class of 1925 of Odebolt High School, being in the city of Odebolt, township of Richland, county of Sac, the eleventh district of the state of Iowa, it having been proven that we are of sound mind, understanding, reasoning power, intelligence, memory, and that this, our last will and testament is thus to be recorded in the annals of history.

We hereby bequeath to the Juniors our unsurmountable amount of wisdom and our unexcelled grades in Physics.

To the Sophomores we bequeath our declaiming ability with all its trials and tribulations and our fifty-seven varieties of "Pep".

To the Freshmen, our wonderful chewing gum ability which they must cultivate with due amount of practice, perseverance and patience. Also, our bean-shooters, paper wads, and other accessories. Hoping that three years of earnest endeavor will leave them as efficient as the Seniors of '25.

The following individual wills made by certain Seniors to prominent or otherwise underclassmen:

1. Frank Thies hereby wills his public speaking ability to Lucille Nitsche.
2. Helen Krausstjerna wills her raven tresses to Kathleen Hanson.
3. Pearl Hoefling bequeaths her numerous dates to Marcella Schmitz.
4. Ruth Buchler bequeaths, with much loving care her brother Robert to Gertrude Glad.
5. Lec Schmitz wills his gallant swagger to Marion Hix.
6. Leone Kessler wills her magnificent stature to Clyde Ellis.
7. Dorothy Nelson wills her method of dieting to Marie Waggoner.
8. Gladys Paul wills her debating ability to Raymond Voss.
9. The Senior Class hereby wills to the H. S. students now and forever our good sportsmanship and energetic school spirit, and we hereby extend our good wishes, and heartiest good cheer to all future Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen.



Class Prophecy

It was a cold winter evening and the wind was howling dimly. I decided to sit down by the cheery fireplace and spend a few hours of thoughtful quietude. I pulled a cory chair up to the fire and looking into the glowing embers I beheld a tiny fairy holding a golden wand high in her hand. She gazed at me intently and then spoke in a sweet silver-toned voice: "I have come this night to bring you a vision of the future and will grant you anything you may ask." "Oh!" I cried, "if I only could behold what the Senior Class of '25 would be doing ten years from now."

I had no more than uttered the words until the fire smoked thick as pitch. Out of this smoke I saw the towers of a beautiful city. It was Paris, the city of romance. The scene shifted to a theatre in the fashionable section of Paris. On the stage was Dorothy Story, a beautiful vamp, daring and lovely engaged in a romantic love scene with Stephen Caine. Looking into the audience I saw Mr. and Mrs. Larson Wallace and Ferns watching the play with one eye and keeping the other on their young hopeful.

Then the flames flickered bluely across the smoke and a political meeting was revealed, being carried on in New York. The speaker of the evening was a woman and a very determined one. Her subject was on "Lest Ye Forget Bob LaFollette." Then I recognized her as being Burdette Nelson who, with her husband, Myron Bruning was touring the United States in a political campaign.

The flames rose higher and higher and then came plainly into view a small western town. Two young ladies trudged wearily down the dusty street from the Public School. I recognized them as Sadie Konradi and Ruth Buehler. Close behind them were Frank Thies and Carl Lundblad with a mingled look of joy and surprise on their faces. They had searched the world over and at last they were near the ones whom they loved.

The fire flickered and grew a bit lower and revealed the blue Atlantic ocean. On board a big steamer I saw three women with happy smiles on their faces. They were Pearl Hoefling, Elsie Peardy and

Leona Bartlett headed for England where they were to participate in the Olympic games. The flames rose again and I beheld a vision of a beauty parlour. In the chair was a man receiving the latest marcelle by two very efficient ladies. I recognized the man as Floyd Kallmer, who had not changed at all on account of his daily visit to the beauty parlour under the wonderful supervision of Lucille and Irma Cornish.

The fire glowed and I saw Evelyn Lovens giving a Concert with many other famous musicians. I also saw J. Howard Level playing a cello, he vowed he'd do anything to please his "lady-love."

As I gazed into the glowing heat I saw a beautiful home and estate. The mistress of the house appeared and I found that Inez C. had married a very prosperous young gentleman whom she met while finishing her Senior year at Ida Grove. A car whizzed by the house at a terrific rate of speed but not so fast that I did not recognize Rufus Fuchs and his wife, Mary Hotchkiss, in the very latest kind of a Chevrolet.

I then noticed a small town where a circus was being held. One of the side shows bore the following sign: "Come on in and have Madame Helene Krussenstjerna the great fortune teller tell you your present, past and future." I noticed Lillian Dahlstrom and Leone Kessler, famous bare-back riders and acrobats performing in the large white tent with great agility.

The flame flickered and grew lower and I noticed a large town hall in Odobolt. Professor Leo Schmitz was giving a speech on "Why the Women Suffragettes should be ousted from Congress."

I stirred up the fire and saw Ferns Castagn and Dorothy Nelson entertaining a bunch of movie actors and actresses from Hollywood. Ferns was a very popular movie star and Dorothy was leader of the "Jazz Hounds of Hollywood."

The fire was just about to fall on the hearth when I saw Gladys Paul on the beach accompanied by the Gibson girls. All three were showing off their latest bathing suits.

The fire fell upon the hearth, gave a last leap and went out and I was left in utter darkness.

We Wonder What Would Happen

If Leona Bartlett couldn't go to Alvina's.
 If Myron Bruning wasn't with Leo and Floyd.
 If Ruth Buehler didn't talk about Jimmie.
 If Stephen Caine didn't take life so seriously.
 If Little Ferne would grow.
 If Inez should graduate at Ida Grove.
 If Irma couldn't have found any jokes.
 If Lillian should be separated from Evelyn Reik.
 If Rufus didn't drive so fast.
 If Pearl wouldn't get scared.
 If Mary didn't have a kodak.
 If Floyd should lose his red socks.
 If Leone didn't hate a written lesson.
 If Sadie had no horse to drive.
 If Helen would become a poet.
 If Wallace would fight with Ferne W.
 If Howard didn't have a pop-corn stand.
 If Evelyn L. should bob her hair.
 If Carl would develop a deep bass voice.
 If Lucille wasn't good natured.
 If Burdette should win the State Contest.
 If Dorothy N. couldn't play jazz.
 If Gladys hated to debate.
 If Elsie wasn't afraid to go home alone at night.
 If Leo wasn't at Jones's.
 If Dorothy S. got any taller.
 If Frank never had boils.
 If Ferne W. should date elsewhere.

Why They Came to O. H. S.

Sadie and Ruth to become school teachers.	Dorothy Nelson to study her mirror.
Lillian and Mary to become photographers.	Stephen and Carl to become mechanics.
Ferne and Wallace to attend the movies.	Inez to graduate with her class.
Pearl to become an efficient typist.	Dorothy S. and Helen to take Physical Training.
Gladys and Myron to edit the annual.	Howard and Rufus to smile at each other.
Burdette and Ferne C. to debate.	Irma and Leone to study Methods.
Leo and Floyd to see each other.	Evelyn to get away from Arthur.
Elsie and Lucille to learn stenography.	Leona to become a bookkeeper.
	Frank to work Physics experiments.



Junior Class, '24-'25

Sponsors—Miss Watson and Mr. Dickinson.

Colors—Green and White.

Motto—"Launched—Where Shall We Anchor?"

Ahlberg, Hazel
 Buchler, Robert
 Carlson, Lloyd
 Cornish, Clarence
 Christie, Vivian
 Cram, Teddy
 Down, Florence
 Ellis, Oliver
 Engstrom, Kenneth
 Hanson, Kathleen
 Haughe, William
 Henrich, Gertrude
 Hoefling, Dorothy
 Kistler, Frances
 Korneisel, Edward
 Linden, Willard

Lundblad, Alice
 McDonough, Howard
 McIntosh, Evelyn
 Martin, Helen
 Noyd, Almer
 Nunemaker, Marie
 Paul, Myrtle
 Pearson, Ellen
 Pearson, Esther
 Pottsiger, Charles
 Reik, Evelyn
 Reis, John
 Schmitz, Marcella
 Schrooten, Arnold
 Taylor, Myrtle
 Waggoner, Lea

Junior Class History

ON a bright September morning in the year 1914—a group of kindergartners started to school. Among them were six of our present day Juniors, namely: Hazel Ahlberg, Florence Down, Kathleen Hanson, Frances Kistler, Alice Lundblad, and Manie Nunemaker. In the Kindergarten, we and our teacher, Miss Harrison, made a large doll house and also the inside furnishings. In the 2nd grade our teacher's name was Miss Roberts. Many were the nights we had to stay after school and recite our arithmetic or reading. We always confided in our teacher and most generally were found telling our whole family history while seated upon her knee.

The rest of the teachers in the accompanying grades were—Misses Lutz, White, Wonchel, Johnson (6th and 7th grades), Walters and DeLashmott (8th grade).

We kept on rising in our grades advancing higher and higher, waiting patiently to enter high school.

It was the last year in the grades. We had a short program for the parents and received our 8th grade diplomas. The following year we were to become great Freshmen in the minds of the upper classes.

Mr. Welsch was our first Superintendent and as he would not allow any cut-ups with the Freshmen, we were left unharmed. Our first class sponsor was Mr. Curtis. This year we had an operetta. A couple of our Freshmen girls took the leading parts and of course we thought we were about the wisest people in high school.

Our second year in high school was a hard one, as Geometry was to be our Mathematics for the year. Mr. Irving was our class sponsor. We had five parties that year and spent the year quite socially.

And now our Junior year is here. This is the year we were to choose our course which we will keep till school is out. Some of us are Normal students, some are Commercial students and a few are English students.

There are thirty-six Juniors at the present time and we hope there will be this same number or more for the class of 1926.

We are to serve the Seniors this year at a banquet or reception and hope we may be the dignified Seniors next year.

Our class sponsors for the year are Miss Watson and Mr. Dickinson.



Sophomore Class, '24-'25

Sponsors—Miss Lange and Miss Lemke

President, Alice Reynolds

Vice President, Fletcher Kettle

Secretary and Treasurer, Alice Wagner

Motto, "After the Battle, the Reward"

Flower—Sweet Pea

Colors—Old Rose and Silver

Ahrenholz, Fern	Kettle, Fletcher
Brockman, Lillian	Larsen, Mabel
Buehler, Katherine	Larsen, Willard
Buehler, Mary	Mauer, Helen
Caine, Marjorie	Nitsche, Lucile
Dahlquist, Henry	Olson, Wilbur
Dannenberg, Helen	Paul, Arloe
Dinges, Florence	Reynolds, Alice
Fox, Eleanor	Rhule, Erna
Glad, Gertrude	Roose, Evelyn
Gunderson, Eva	Schmitz, William
Gunderson, Cyril	Stanzel, Gerald
Hannel, Rebecca	Strieby, Beatrice
Hart, Frances	Taylor, Clarence
Henrich, Leona	Waggoner, Marie
Hix, Marion	Wagner, Alice
Jones, Maurice	Wandell, Mavis
Kollogg, Florence	Worden, Vera
Kessler, Walter	

Sophomore Class History

On August thirty-first nineteen hundred and fifteen, a portion of the present day Sophomore class of '25 began their school career. The following eight names appeared on the cradle roll of O. H. S.:

Caine, Marjorie	Larsen, Willard	Paul, Arloe
Dahlquist, Henry	Nitsche, Lucile	Rhule, Erna
Jones, Maurice		Reynolds, Alice

A very strenuous year was spent in sleeping and building castles in the sand. Then followed the learning of their A B C's, and later the daily grind of work layed out by the task masters—Roberts, Lutts, Anglum, Paisley, Fibbs, Gabrielson, and Penney.

During the third year term eight of the pupils became unmanageable or because of their brilliancy were advanced to the fourth grade and to the more severe tutelage of Miss Anglum: she of the golden locks.

At the beginning of the seventh year many new pupils were enrolled. There were so many pupils by this time that Mr. Winstrom decided that about eight should be sent to the eighth grade room and be under the eighth grade teacher's supervision. Miss Gabrielson's fondness for her pupils made her declare she could manage them all in one room and so they remained for that year. During their eighth year they had the honor of becoming members of the first Junior High, established in O. H. S.

On the first Monday in September, nineteen hundred and twenty-three, thirty-three Freshmen entered the Freshmen room with eyes as large as saucers; and yet they saw very little. Twenty of the entire thirty-three had been with Miss Todd and Miss Penney as mere eighth graders the previous year.

Before the first semester had passed there had been many changes in this class. One of the girls who had entered from the country, left and Alice Reynolds also left the class for the happy and sunny California. However, Fletcher Kettle entered the class and the number remained thirty-two for the rest of that year.

During the Freshmen year they won the hard fought volley ball tournament which the Sophomores (the now 1925 Seniors) had won the year before.

On the first Monday in September of nineteen hundred and twenty-four these Freshmen entered the High School assembly as Sophomores.

Alice Reynolds came back to them and four other girls entered the class, making the number thirty-seven.

The class officers for the year are: President, Alice Reynolds; Vice President, Fletcher Kettle; Secretary and Treasurer, Alice Wagner. The class sponsors are Miss Lemke and Miss Lange.

The volley ball team for this year also won the silver cup and are hoping that they may keep this coveted prize by winning it during their Junior year.

This year has been a hard and strenuous year for all classes and especially for the Seniors, but they are all fighting the obstacles with pep and vim.

—L. B.



Freshmen Class, '24-'25

Sponsors--Miss Waits and Miss Frazier

Anson, Telford	Mandermach, Howard
Bailey, Arthur	Mosey, John
Bauer, Bernice	Olsen, Esther
Christensen, Leonard	Olsen, Ethel
Cressey, Lyle	Olsen, Hilma
Dahlstrom, Elsie	Paul, Milton
Down, Helen	Pelton, Robert
Ellis, Clyde	Purdy, Fern
Hotchkiss, Bernice	Rcis, Helen
Kistler, Dorothy	Russell, Mildred
Klus, Raymond	Sney, Hazel
Konradt, Paul	Senksen, Lola
Lindskoog, Harriet	Thies, Louis
McCockindale, Francis	Umberger, Alice
McIntosh, Opal	Voss, Raymond
Mandernach, Ethel	Peterson Elsie

Freshmen Class History

EARLY one September morning a group of small children entered the Kindergarten with happy hearts and smiling faces. Seated at the large desk in one corner of the room was Miss Smith who had come to teach the little youngsters. The year soon passed and we were all promoted to the first grade which was to be taught by Miss Underwood. Here our class decreased as Oscar Rose and Parmale Legel had failed to pass the preceding year. After hard studying, and learning how to read and cipher, we passed on to the second grade where Miss Wilcull was our teacher.

The rest of our years in the grades were spent with much study and little play. The teachers we had for the years following the second grade were: third grade, Miss Anglum; fourth and fifth grades, Miss Swanson; sixth grade, Miss Copeland; and seventh grade, Miss Todd. During the middle of the term we organized a Junior High with Miss Penney and Miss Todd as our instructors. The eighth grade was also included in the Junior High so we had the same teachers.

At the close of the school term we were all very proud of the fact that every one in the eighth grade had been promoted to the Freshman Class.

During the long summer vacation days we were all patiently waiting for the school term to commence, so that we could show the upper classmen that it took more than we were to be green.

At last the day came, and we were given the privilege of having a room of our own so we would not have to mingle with the other students—especially the Sophomores.

We started out with a class of thirty-four, seventeen girls and seventeen boys, but soon Joseph Determan, John Merrey, Gladys Mackey, and William Adams left us, thus making a class of thirty students. Elsie Peterson entered later, making then a class of thirty-one.

At the first of the term we held a meeting to elect officers who were as follows: Telford Anson, president; William Adams, vice-president; Helen Reis, secretary and treasurer.

When William Adams left us, we were obliged to elect new officers, which were as follows: Telford Anson, president; Elsie Dahlstrom, vice-president; Helen Reis, secretary and treasurer.

Our first class party was on Hallowe'en, which was held at the home of Dorothy Kistler. Later we Freshmen held another party in the basement of the Presbyterian Church. Both parties were enjoyed by playing games, and serving refreshments later in the evening.

We, the Freshmen of nineteen twenty-five hope we all succeed this year and the many years to come.

—E. D.



POST



GRADS



Post Graduate Material

ON September first, 1924, school opened with only two Post Graduates from the class of 1924. Slater Brockman returned to take up the Commercial Course and Etoile Paul returned to work in the new superintendent's office. On January 19, Dee Ellis, of the Class of '23, and Louis Reis, of the Class of '24, returned to take the Commercial Course. On February 2, Dee left school and on February 27 Louis left.

Dee: "I came from a family of brains."

Etoile: "Why were you disinherited?"

Slater: "Can you put a windshield on my Lizzie?"

Jeweler: "This is not a garage repair shop."

Slater: "I mean a new crystal on this Ingersoll."

Louis R.: "My life is full of sunshine when my tummy's full of moonshine."

Leo S.: "Where did you do most of your skating when you were learning?"

Etoile: "Oh! I think you are horrid."

Slater: "May I kiss you?"

Helen K.: "Isn't that just like a man! Trying to put all the responsibility on me."

Mrs. N.: "What did you and Slater talk about last night, dear?"

Burdette: "Oh, we talked about our kith and kin."

Clara N.: "Yes, mamma, I heard 'em—he said, 'Kin I have a kith,' and she said, 'Yeth, you kin.'"

Etoile: "What did you do the mile in?"

Slater: "In my track suit of course."

"My heart is with the ocean," cried Louis R. rapturously. "You've gone me one better," said his sea-sick friend as he took a firmer grip on the rail.

Mrs. Paul: "Etoile, I have told you many times before, not to let me catch you kissing a man."

Etoile: "It's your own fault. I told you not to wear rubber soles."

Mamie N.: "Do you remember when you were first struck by my beauty?"

Dee: "Yes, dearest, it was at a masked ball."

Slater: "Sweetheart, I live on your glances."

Helen K.: "How thin you are looking."

Dee E.: "Oh, yes, I have quite a reputation as a lady killer."

Freshman: "I suppose you bore them to death."



Junior High

EIGHTH GRADE

Carlson, Gladys
 Carlson, Lorraine
 Clarke, Bernard
 Cressley, Lois
 Dahlquist, Herbert
 Engstrom, Ellison
 Erickson, Lorraine
 Flegg, Wilma
 Friday, Thelma
 Friday, Velma
 Fuchs, Martha

Gorcham, Gertrude
 Gorcham, Mildred
 Hanson, Dorothy
 Huglin, Elizabeth
 Hummel, William
 Jones, Hazel
 Konradi, Edward
 Kornesiel, Elbise
 Krusenstjerna, Richard
 Libby, Fred
 McCorkindale, Mary
 Medley, Frances

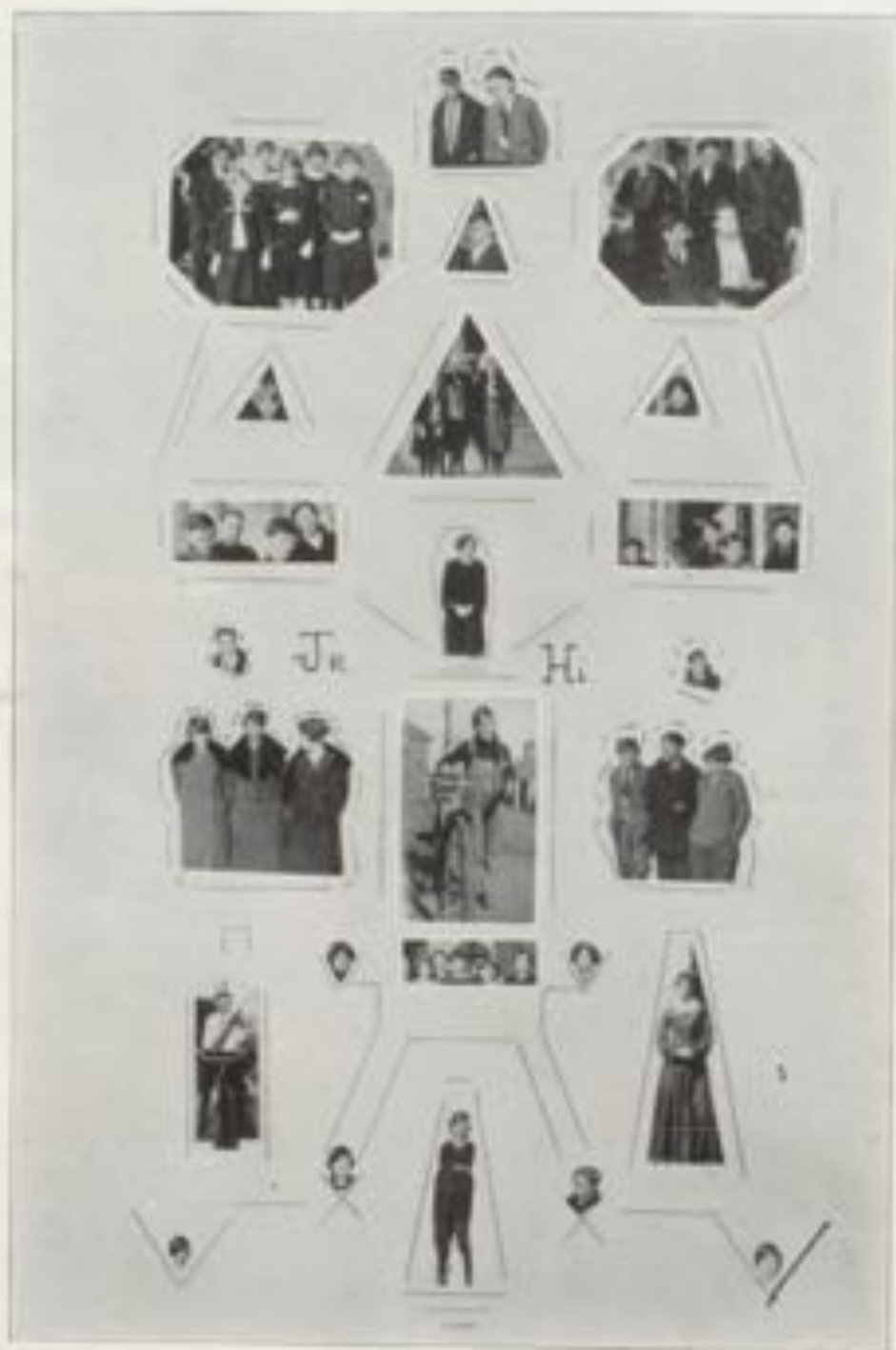
Medley, Ralph
 Nelson, Carla
 Paul, Doane
 Purdy, Fay
 Reynolds, John
 Roose, Oscar
 Seney, Paul
 Stansel, Gladys
 Taylor, Edith
 Wagner, Helen
 Wagner, Raymond

SEVENTH GRADE

Bassett, Constance
 Briggie, Dorothy
 Buehler, Dorothy
 Caine, Keith
 Dahlstrom, Arvid
 Hanson, Doris
 Hanson, Warren
 Heald, Roy

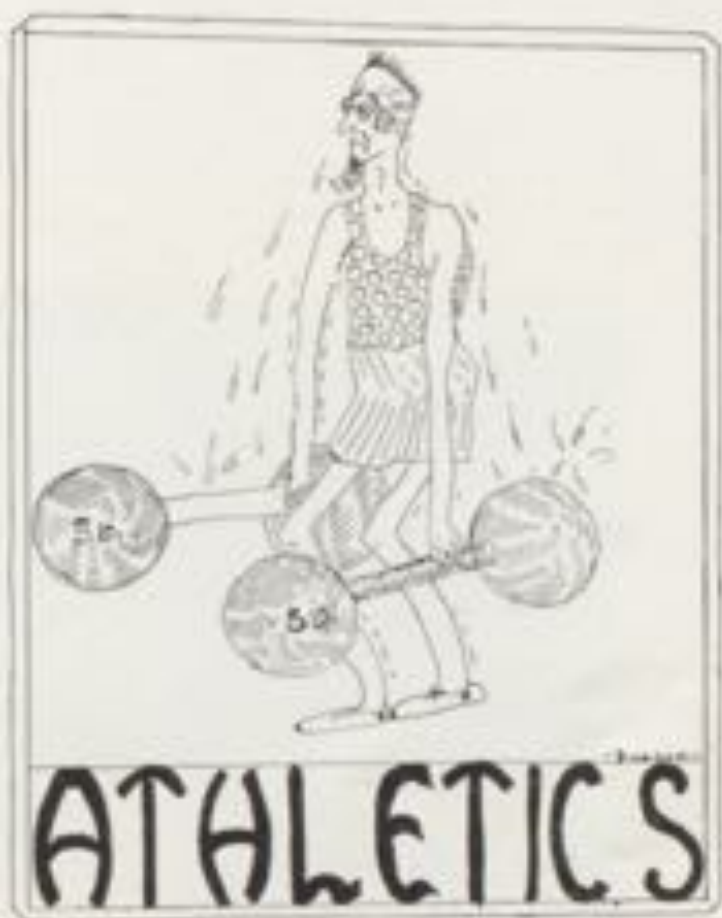
Hix, Louise
 Hoefling, Harold
 Libby, Vivian
 Meyer, Elmer
 Paul, Thelma
 Rector, Garnett
 Roose, Mary

Rosson, Herman
 Smith, Russel
 Stickrod, Helen
 Story, Gladys
 Story, William
 Van Dusen, Eldon
 Voss, Kenneth
 Weintz, Kenneth



Jr.

H.



ATHLETICS

Football



As the football season opened Mr. Dickinson was introduced as Coach. Many graduated the previous year which made the team short of men and several of the players received minor injuries which kept them out of the game most of the season.

Mr. Dickinson was experienced in that line of athletics and much of the credit for the successful season in football is due to him. Although the team lost several games they were never discouraged and took defeat willingly.

Our second team was coached by Rev. Abben which made a splendid record. These men will be fit to fill the vacancies next year made by the first team graduates.

FIRST TEAM SCHEDULE

Sept.	26	Lake View (here)
Oct.	3	(Open)
Oct.	10	Alta (here)
Oct.	17	Carroll (there)
Oct.	24	Lake City (there)
Oct.	31	Ida Grove (here)
Nov.	7	Mapleton (here)
Nov.	14	Pocahontas (there)
Nov.	27	Sac City (here)

SCORE

Lake View 12, Odeboit 7.
Alta, 0; Odeboit, 32.
Carroll, 36; Odeboit, 0.
Lake City, 0; Odeboit, 7.
Ida Grove, 7; Odeboit, 7.
Mapleton, 45; Odeboit, 0.
Pocahontas, 51; Odeboit, 7.
Sac City, 0; Odeboit, 0.

SECOND TEAM SCHEDULE

Ida Grove (here)
Lake View (there)
Ida Grove (there)
Lake View (here)

SCORE

Ida Grove, 0; Odeboit, 13.
Lake View, 0; Odeboit, 14.
Ida Grove, 20; Odeboit, 0.
Lake View, 0; Odeboit, 20.



First Team Lineup

Floyd Kallmer	Quarterback
Leo Schmitt	L. Halfback
Bill Level	Fullback
John Reis	R. Halfback
Fletcher Kettle	R. End
Rufus Fuchs	L. End
Norman Oxendale	L. Tackle
Almer Noyd	L. Guard
Clarence Prestin	Center
Cyril Gundersen	R. Guard
Kenarh Engstrom	R. Guard
Clarence Taylor	R. Tackle
Teddy Crum	R. End
Willard Larson	R. Halfback



Second Team Lineup

Willard Larson	Quarterback
Teddy Crum	L. Halfback
Charles Pottleiger	R. Halfback
Carl Lundblad	Fullback
Telford Anson	Center
Maurice Jones	R. Guard
Paul Sney	R. Tackle
Milton Paul	R. End
Lyle Cressey	L. Guard
Oscar Reese	L. Tackle
Stephen Caine	L. End
Arlo Paul	End Sub
Raymond Voss	Guard Sub
Duane Paul	End Sub
Gerald Stanzel	Tackle Sub



**FLOYD KALLMER, Captain Elect
Quarter Back**

Floyd was a very good field general and very seldom made a mistake. He was small and shifty and always hard to tackle. This is his last year.

**LEO SCHMITZ
Left Half Back**

"Puly" is one of those men who know how to side step the opponent and make yardage by doing it. He has played on the first team for the last three years, this being his last year.



**JOHN REIS
Right Half Back**

The first year on the first team proved John to be very efficient. When he took the ball through the line he would very seldom fail to make his yards. Always a hard consistent player from whom much can be expected for next year.



BILL LEVEL

Full Back

Bill was one of the main-stays of the team and could always be depended upon to do his part. This will be his last year.



CLARENCE PRESTIN

Center

Although he had minor injuries he caused the failure of many an opponent's play before it was even started. He has another year left and should be of great value to the team next year.



KENNETH ENGSTROM

Right Guard

No matter how large the opponents line "Red" would never fail to hold his part with the best of them.

CYRIL GUNDERSON

Right Guard

"Gunny" was always a hard and consistent player, whose brand of football made the line hold.



CLARENCE TAYLOR

Right Tackle

His strong defensive playing at tackle coupled with the ability to rip apart the enemy's defense earned him the reputation of being one of the best line men.

FLETCHER KETTLE

Right End

His defensive work and the ability of pulling the pigskin out of the sky made Fletcher a Letter Man. He received a sprained ankle which put him out of several games.





RUFUS FUCHS

Left End

He always played his position and was never pulled in by a fake play. Whenever he tackled he brought them down with a thud.



TEDDY CRUM

Right End

"Teddy" showed up wonderfully for his first year on the first team. He was always there on an end run and most generally threw the opponents for a loss.

'Clan of O'

In 1922 an organization known as the Clan of O was organized for the purpose of issuing letters. Anyone having earned a letter in any branch of athletics is entitled to become a member. There have been many new members added to the Clan again this year. The following awards can be won:

A Letter is awarded to those who have played one-third of the playing time.

A Monogram is awarded to those who have played one-twelfth of the playing time.

A Numeral is given for continuation of service throughout the season.



Sac City vs. Odebolt

The last game of the season was with Sac City. Sac City has always been Odebolt's greatest rival but has never defeated Odebolt although they had great expectations of doing so last year. However, after a terrible battle the game ended, the score being 0-0.



Track and Baseball

THE 1924 track season opened with the Inter-Class meet under the supervision of Mr. Curtis. Much interest was shown throughout the season. The High School sent a team over to the County Track Meet held at Sac City in which Odebolt placed third. The individuals who placed are as follows: Louis Reis, Leo Schmitz, Slater Brockman, Norman Orendale, Bill Level and Clarence Prestin.

After this there were try-outs for the Drake Relay Team in which Louis Reis, Clement Dinges, Leo Schmitz and John Reis made the trip. Although the team never placed at Drake they outclassed many schools their size.

Last spring the boys were all enthused about baseball and under the supervision of Mr. Welsch the season was successful. This was the first year that the boys could go out for Baseball and Track, therefore there was a large number out from which a good team was selected. The Lineup was as follows:

Leo Schmitz	Pitcher
Myron Broning	Catcher
Slater Brockman	First Base
Louis Reis	Second Base
Charles Downs	Third Base
Bill Level	Short Stop
Williard Linden	Right Field
Clement Dinges	Center Field
Floyd Kallmer	Left Field
Clarence Taylor	Right Field (Sub)
Carl Lundblad	Left Field (Sub)



"Pep Club"

AT the first of the year an organization known as the "Pep Club" was organized for the purpose of creating more interest in athletics and to take care of the athletic funds. During the football season the team was well supported from the sidelines which helped the team throughout the entire season.

At the end of the football season a Minstrel show was given by the High School under the direction of Miss Short and Miss Frazier which was indeed a great success. The proceeds were turned over to the Pep Club for the purpose of paying the football expenses.

The Officers of the Organization are:

Burdette Nelson	President
Helen Krusenstjerna	Treasurer
Slater Brockman	Reporter
William Haughie	Pep Leader
Dorothy Story	Assistant Pep Leader

Songs and Yells

Odebolt will shine tonight, Odebolt will shine,
 Odebolt will shine tonight, shine all the time, rah, rah, rah,
 We're full of pep tonight, that's one good sign,
 When the sun goes down, and the moon comes up,
 Odebolt will shine.

Oh, who has the pep, Oh, who has the pep,
 Oh, who has the pep, the people say?
 Why, we have the pep, yes we have the pep,
 Odebolt, I-O Way!

Oh, who's going to win, oh, who's going to win,
 Oh, who's going to win the game today?
 Why, we're going to win, yes, we're going to win,
 Odebolt, I-O Way!

Rah! Rah! rah rah rah!
 Rah! Rah! rah rah rah!
 Team, team, team,
 The team the team, hurrah, hurrah
 The team the team, hurrah, hurrah
 Hooray, Hooray, The team, the team
 Hurrah, Hurrah.

Cheer boys cheer, Odebolt's got the ball,
 My, oh my, won't _____ take a fall,
 For when we hit that line, there'll be no line at all,
 There'll be a hot time in the ol' town tonight,
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

O-D-E-bolt, Odebolt all the time, That's the slogan
 You will hear a buzzing, buzzing, in your ear
 You can sing it, dance it, shout it now you
 know the rhyme.
 O-D-E-bolt, Odebolt all the time.

We ramble, we ramble, we ramble down the line,
 Make a touchdown every time,
 Yes we ramble, we ramble, the way we'll beat
 Old _____ will be fine! Rah! Rah!

Oh me, Oh my, We'll get there by and by
 If anybody likes Odebolt, It's I-I-I-I-I!



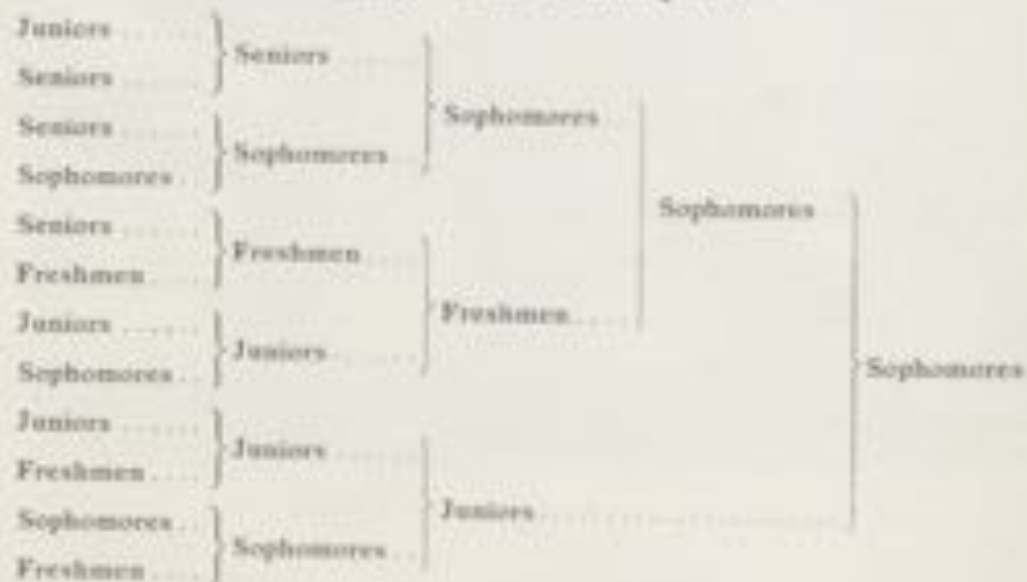
Junior and Senior Physical Training Class



Freshmen and Sophomore Physical Training Class



Volley Ball Champions



May Day Program of May, 1924

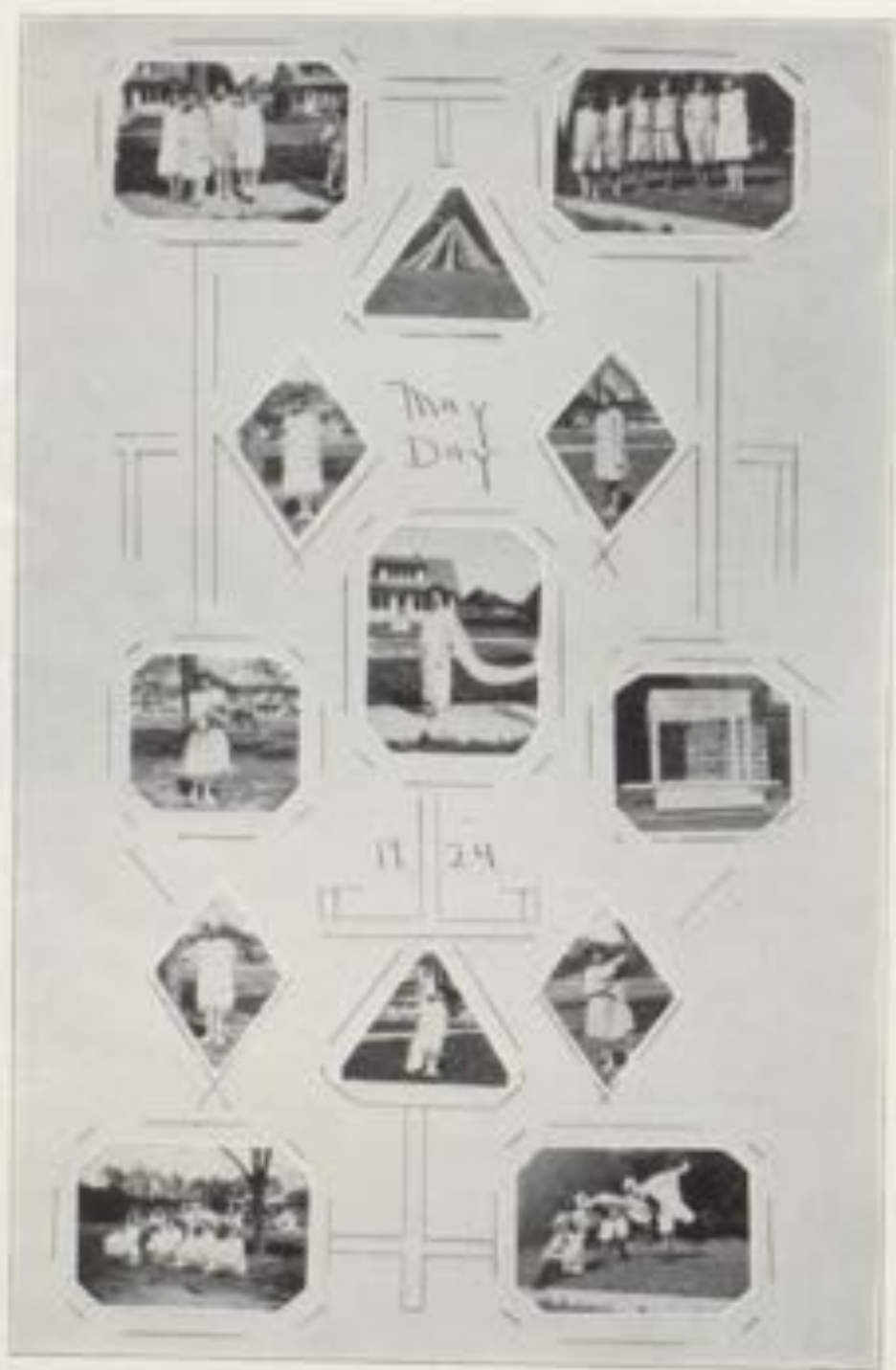
MAY DAY FETE, 1924

The Beautiful Garden Dance Drama

- I. Processional.
- II. Coronation Ceremonies.
 1. May Queen Marie Kornelisel
 2. Crown Bearer Gwynn Ellis
 3. Flower Girls and Boys Kindergarten
 4. Dance of Queen's Attendants: Mildred Bruning, Josephine Schmitz, Alvina Schramm, Elsie Dahlstrom, Jr. High.
 5. May Pole Dance Jr. High Boys and Girls
- III. The Beautiful Garden.
 - PART I.
 1. Jack Frost Kathleen Hanson
 2. Bleak Imps (Jack Frost's Helpers) 3rd Grade
 3. Winds 2nd Grade Girls
 4. Sunbeams 3rd Grade Girls
 5. Rain 2nd Grade Girls
 6. Rainbow H. S. Girls
 - PART II.
 1. Spring Rachel McWilliams
 2. Sunshine Ferno Waggoner
 3. Summer Helen Krusenstjerna
 4. Blue Birds 1st Grade
 5. Flowers 4th and 5th Grade Girls
 6. Dew Carriers 6th Grade Boys
 7. Bees 4th and 5th Grade Boys
 8. Butterflies 6th Grade Girls
 9. Butterfly and Forget-me-not Dance, Beth Paul and Constance Bassett
 10. Blue Birds H. S. Girls
 11. Rose Dance 6th Grade and Jr. High Girls
 12. Summer Helen Krusenstjerna
 - PART III.
 1. Trainers Drill Jr. High Boys
 2. Parasol Drill H. S. Girls
 3. Sunset H. S. Girls
 4. Stars 4th and 5th Grade Girls
 5. Evening Star Lillian Brockman
 6. Crescent Moon Marie Noremaker
 7. Revellers H. S. Girls
 8. Fireflies 2nd Grade Boys
 9. Elves and Fairies Kindergarten
 10. Frogs 6th Grade Boys

One of the delightful events of Commencement Week of 1924, was the May Fete, which was presented at The Park on the afternoon of May 21st, under the supervision of Miss Jane Inlay, who was assisted by the grade teachers.

The Park made a beautiful background for the artistic dance drama, and the entire program was thoroughly appreciated and enjoyed by all who attended.







The Girls' Glee Club

Was organized last fall with Miss Frasier as director. The following officers were elected:

President, Helen Krusenstjerna.

Vice-President, Burdette Nelson.

Secretary and Treasurer, Ferné Carlson.

They have furnished music at Parent Teachers meetings and for Chapels. They are also putting on an operetta in April entitled "Miss Carothers Returns."

The members of the Girls Glee Club are:

Brockman, Lillian
 Cornish, Irma
 Caine, Marjorie
 Carlson, Ferné
 Dannenberg, Helen
 Down, Helen
 Dahlstrom, Elsie
 Dinges, Florence
 Glad, Gertrude
 Hanson, Kathleen
 Hutchkiss, Mary
 Hart, Frances
 Kellogg, Florence
 Kooradi, Sadie
 Kessler, Leone
 Kistler, Dorothy

Lindskoog, Harriet
 Lovene, Evelyn
 McIntosh, Evelyn
 Nelson, Burdette
 Nelson, Dorothy
 Paul, Gladys
 Reynolds, Alice
 Rhule, Erna
 Reis, Helen
 Souksen, Lola
 Story, Dorothy
 Strieby, Beatrice
 Schmits, Marcella
 Umbarger, Alice
 Waggoner, Ferné
 Waggoner, Marie
 Wagner, Alice



The Boys' Glee Club

Was organized last fall with Miss Frazier as director. They participated in the Operetta given last year called "Miss Cherry Blossom" and sang at different public occasions. The Members of the Boys Glee Club are:

Bruning, Myron
 Caine, Stephen
 Engstrom, Kenneth
 Ellis, Oliver
 Fuchs, Rufus
 Haughe, William
 Hix, Marion
 Jones, Maurice
 Kallmer, Floyd

Kettle, Fletcher
 Larson, Wallace
 Lundblad, Carl
 Linden, Willard
 Reis, John
 Noyd, Almer
 Schmitz, Lee
 Schmitz, William
 Thies, Frank



High School Orchestra

Miss Fraser

Kellogg
Noyd
Kettle
Larson
Hart

Jones
Fuchs
Fligg
Wagner
Reynolds



Miss Cherry Blossom, Operetta, May, 1924





AFFIRMATIVE TEAM

Burdette Nelson

Willard Linden

Ferne Carlson



NEGATIVE TEAM

Elsie Purdy

William Haughie

Gladys Paul



Forensic League

The Forensic League of O. H. S. was organized in 1923. The object of the league is to create a greater interest in declamatory work, debate and in dramatics. Anyone who has appeared publicly in declamatory contest, debate or High School play is entitled to membership.

Our League now bears the title of the 3 D's or D. D. D. and we have 33 members.

ROLL

Dorothy Story, President

Burdette Nelson
 Stephen Caine
 Ferne Carlson
 Lillian Dahlstrom
 Mary Hotchkiss
 Leone Kessler
 Leo Schmitz
 Elsie Purdy
 Helen Krusenstjerna
 Myron Bruning
 Inez Collenbaugh
 Sadie Konradi
 Ferne Waggoner
 Miss Tostlebe
 Miss Penney
 Miss Watson

Gladys Paul, Secretary and Treasurer

Miss Snider
 Irma Cornish
 Evelyn McIntosh
 William Haughie
 Lillian Brockman
 Clarence Cornish
 Willard Linden
 Hazel Ahlberg
 Edward Korneisel
 Almer Noyd
 Frances Kistler
 Arnold Schrooten
 Marcella Schmitz
 Myrtle Paul
 Kenneth Engstrom

Debate

THE question for debate this year was: Resolved, that the United States should join the League of Nations. The Affirmative upheld the League of Nations, while the Negative took the World Court as their plan. The Coach, Supt. Lynch, gave his undivided attention and his untiring efforts in the preparation of two debate teams. All the members of the argumentation class, except Slater Brockman, who was a Post-Graduate, and not allowed to debate, were put on the teams. The following are the teams, the names of the debaters, and their positions on the teams.

Affirmative:

Burdette Nelson
Willard Linden
Ferne Carlson

Negative:

Elsie Purdy
William Haugbie
Gladys Paul

The first State debate was held on Jan. 13th, with Storm Lake; the affirmative team going there and winning by a 2-1 decision, and the negative team staying home, and defeating Storm Lake's affirmative by a 3-0 decision.

The second debate in the State League, on Feb. 6th, was with Rockwell City, and was held at Odebolt. Our affirmative team was a little unfortunate in losing the debate by a 2-1 decision. This ended our debating in the State League.

On Wednesday, Feb. 19th, we debated with Lake City; our affirmative team going there, and their affirmative team coming here. Again luck was against us, and both teams lost by a 2-1 decision.

The debaters spent many hours of preparation and hard work, and should be congratulated upon their success in debating.

We hope that next year a larger class will go out for debate. It is a subject that will teach you to think and speak correctly, on the spur of the moment; it develops your reasoning power, and has other advantages too numerous to mention here.

The honor Odebolt has won in debate this year, and other years, should encourage a large number of students to enter the argumentation class next fall, to further our success along this line.



Declamatory Contests

THE number of entrants in the Humorous division of declamatory work this year was so large that it was necessary to have a try out in that division before the home contest. Out of the 15 people entering declamatory work 9 appeared in the home contest. They were: Oratorical: Etoile Paul, Clarence Cornish. Dramatic: Helen Dannenberg, Lillian Brockman, and Elsie Dahlstrom. Humorous: Burdette Nelson, Marjorie Cainn, Ferné Carlson, and Dorothy Kistler.

The Home Contest was held January 30th, when the students contested for honors and for the right to represent the school in the Sub-County Contest. The Judges were from Ida Grove and Mapleton.

The Seniors, Sophomores, and Post Grads succeeded in getting the first honors in each class. Etoile Paul won first in Oratorical with the selection "Abraham Lincoln." Lillian Brockman won first in dramatic with the selection "The Night Run of The Overland," and Burdette Nelson giving "Joint Owners in Spain," won first in humorous. However, Clarence Cornish represented the school at all further contests because Etoile was a Post Grad, and not allowed to take part in High School Contests.

The Sub-County Contest was held at Lake View, February 7th. Our representatives succeeded in bringing home first honors in both humorous and dramatic, and second in Oratorical. There were four towns participating in this contest, namely: Lake View, Wall Lake, Asburn and Odebolt.

On February 13th the county contest was held at Sac City and although our contestants did their best they only brought home one medal and that for second place in Oratorical.

The Pre-Sub-District State contest was held at Storm Lake Feb. 26th. Burdette succeeded in bringing home first honors in Humorous. Clarence Cornish and Lillian Brockman received 3rd. and 2nd honors in their divisions.

The Sub-District State Contest was held in Battle Creek, March 13th. Our school was represented by Burdette Nelson who was again successful and won first honors in the Humorous division.

The annual will go to print before we know the outcome of the final contests.



"Little Women"

The Odebolt High School presented as their Mid-Winter play of '24, "Little Women" at the Princess Theatre Feb. 26th and 27th. The play proved to be a great success and was one of the best plays ever given by O. H. S. The play was given under the direction of Miss Ruth Snider.

This play was a dramatization of the book by Louisa Mae Alcott and takes place during the Civil War.

CAST

Mr. March	Chat. Down
Mrs. March	Dorothy Story
Meg	Helen Krusenstjerna
Jo	Burdette Nelson
Beth	Ferne Carlson
Amy	Josephine Schmitz
Laurie	Leola Reis
Mr. Lawrence	Myron Bruning
Prof. Bhear	Leo Schmitz
John Brooks	William Haugbie
Hannah	Gladys Carlson
Aunt March	Leola Kessler



"Twelfth Night"

The Seniors of '24 presented, for their commencement play, Twelfth Night, a Shakesperian comedy, at the Princess Theatre May 29th and 30th. All the seniors took part and were directed by Miss Ruth Snider, and Mr. J. D. Welsh.

CAST

Duke Orsino	Charles Down
Valensino, servant	Alvina Schramm
Curio, servant	Marie Korncisel
Leed, servant	Winnie Paul
Musicians	{ Slater Brockman
Sir Toby	{ Maurice Jones
Sir Andrew Aguecheek	Myron Bruning
Sebastian	Leo Schmitz
Fabian	Jess Purdy
Festi	Clement Dinges
Malvolio	Burdette Nelson
Sailors	Louis Reis
Soldiers	{ Morris Krusentjerna
Olivia	{ Paul Fox
Marie	{ Lenny Hostetter
Viola	{ Gladys Carlson
Attendants on Olivia	{ Charlotte Goreham
	{ Christine Wilken
	{ Josephine Schmitz
	{ Mildred Bruning
	{ Etoile Paul
	{ Anna Frey
	{ Louise Schmitz



"The Arrival of Kitty"

The Junior class of '25 presented "The Arrival of Kitty," a farce in 3 acts at the Princess Theatre, Jan. 26th and 27th. This was the regular mid-winter play of O. H. S. and proved to be a great success under the direction of Miss Ruth Seider.

CAST

Sam, a colored porter	Arnold Schroten
Ying, a bell boy	Edward Korneisel
William Winkler	Clarence Cornish
Aunt Jane	Myrtle Paul
Suzette, the maid	Marcella Schmitz
Bobby Baxter	Almer Noyd
Benjamin Moore	Kenneth Engstrom
Kitty Bender, actress	Hazel Ahlberg



Junior-Senior Banquet

WE gave the Seniors and the faculty a banquet in the First Presbyterian church parlors Tuesday evening, May 20, 1924. It was a most successful and enjoyable event. The room was very elaborately decorated in the Senior colors, lavender and pink, with sweet peas, the Senior flower, in those colors, with ferns decorating the tables. Artistic programs, with the colors attached were at each place and at 6:30 o'clock an elegant three-course banquet was served.

The following was the menu: Strawberries and waters; chicken a la king in timbales, mashed potatoes, asparagus tips, rolls, jelly, olives, fruit salad, brick ice cream, cakes, coffee, mints, nuts.

The serving was done by the Sophomore girls who wore pink and lavender organza gowns. Mildred Russell and Dorothy Coy played the Victrola during the serving.

After the banquet the following toast program was enjoyed with Mr. Curtis as toastmaster: The Seniors, Miss Marty; the Juniors, Miss Watson; Praise where Praise is Due, Slater Brockman; Walls, Charles Down; Spare Moments, Helen Krusenstjerna; From Our Waste Basket, Christine Wilken; In the Home Stretch, Gladys Paul; School Index, Myron Bruning; Ambitions, J. Dale Weisch.

These were all very excellent and greatly enjoyed.

Later we entertained the guests with the following program: Piano solo, Dorothy Nelson; Take Off in Senior Class Day, Salutatory, Dorothy Nelson; Prophecy, Burdette Nelson; History, Dorothy Story; Will, Floyd Kallimer. The program was concluded with a piano solo by Luella Wilken.

The banquet was conceded by all to have been very enjoyable.



SAFETY
FAMILY



Campfire

Elsie Dahlstrom	Mememqwa
Helen Down	Ta Ta Pochan
Dorothy Kistler	Watonski
Opal Mcintosh	Owawenss
Ethel Mandernach	Wahwokzeyay
Mildred Russell	Kawawesee
Helen Reis	Wakanda
Hazel Seney	Kootima
Alice Umbarger	Wahawse
Miss Ethel Short	Minnehaha

Campfire is an organized effort to find romance, beauty, and adventure in every-day life. It seeks to make a homely task contribute to the joy of every-day living. Campfire girls learn to share—to work together.

The We-wo-be-se Campfire was organized Feb. 11, 1924, by Miss Metta Todd. The Campfire was under her supervision until September first of that year. It was then transferred to Miss Ethel Short.

The We-wo-be-se Fire took its first camping trip in the summer of '24. During the past year we have had a complete series of good times. Our first hike was to the Down farm, where we cooked our meal on the open fire. Later in the fall we enjoyed a picnic supper, slumber party, and breakfast at the Umbarger home. Our Christmas party was held at the school building December 18. A three course dinner was served, after which the Campfire Christmas Tree was enjoyed. We prepared a Christmas box for the Council Bluffs Orphan's Home, containing dolls, toys, scrap books and many other home-made articles. Our other good times, such as our coasting party, our hike to Arthur, our Sunday night service at the Presbyterian Church, and our Council Fire with Wall Lake, we cannot mention in detail here, but their memories will long linger in our hearts.



Floyd Kallmer

As a representative student from among the boys of the Senior Class, we are sure that the High School students made no error in choosing Floyd Kallmer.

"Stabby" as he is generally known, has won most of his laurels on the football field, but baseball and track also had his interest. His scholastic work has been in the Commercial Department where he has won several honors in typing. His dramatic ability was evidenced in the Minstrel Show in the fall of '24 and the Commencement play will show him again.

As he leaves his Alma Mater, we are sure that he will win a big place in the world and be a credit to the school whose fame he helped to make.



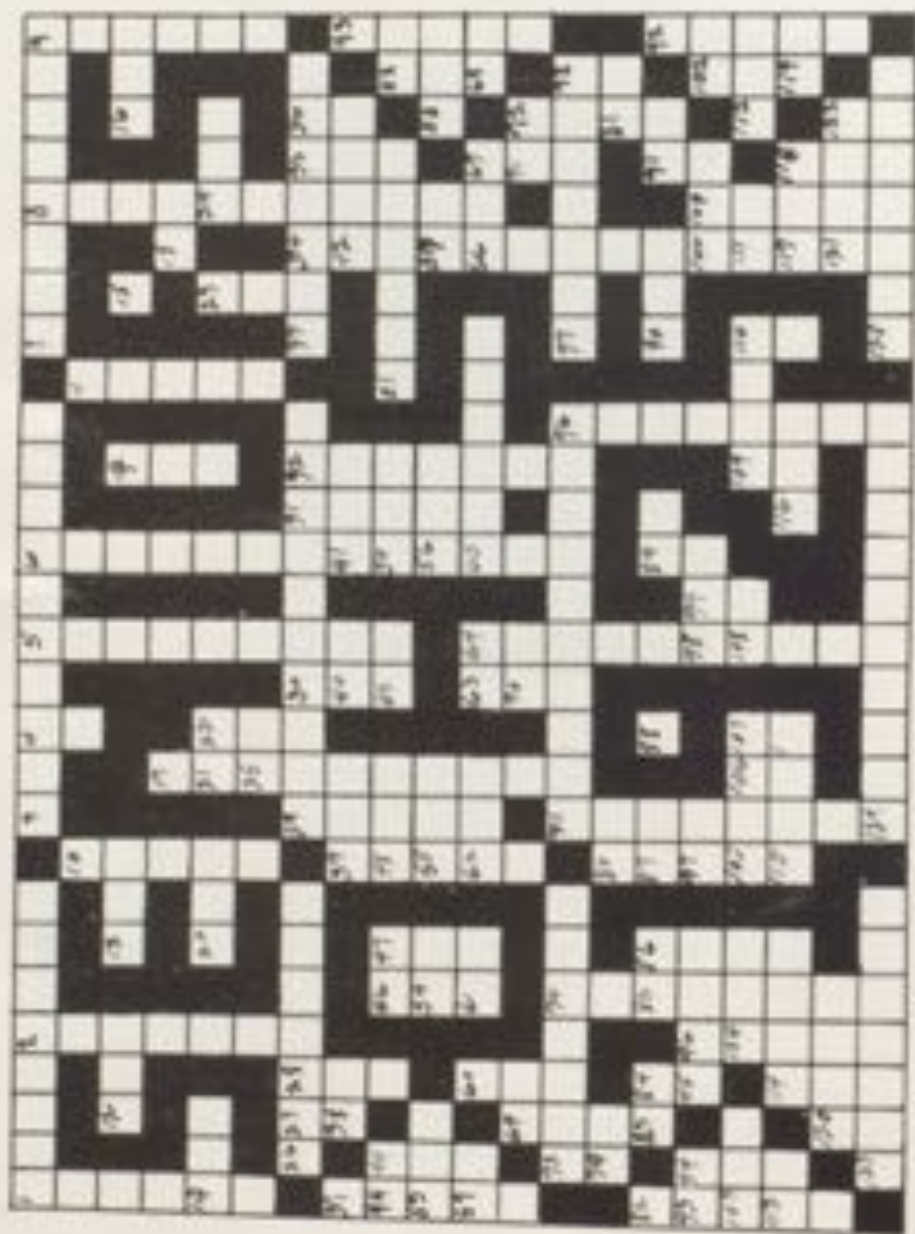
Burdette Nelson

Plays and debates, too, have found a place in her busy days.

Odebolt High will lose a real booster when Burdette graduates, but the school sends her forth cheerfully to greater victories.

Judging from the overwhelming vote in the election there was no question as to the choice of the school in selecting the representative girl, Burdette Nelson.

We cannot begin to recount all of the activities that have claimed her attention. From her Freshman year until her Senior year, she has entered the dramatic contest and this year she has added fame to Odebolt High by winning places in pre-state contests.



CROSSWORD PUZZLE MADE BY ARLOE PAUL
 (For Definitions See Page 119)



May Queen, 1925

Every year there is chosen from the Senior Class, a girl to be the May Queen during the annual May Fete, held sometime during the month of May. This year Ferne Waggoner was chosen by the student body to occupy the throne.

Ferne has been in nearly all of the activities of O. H. S. and we are glad she was the choice of the school. Last year she had one of the leading parts in the Operetta "Miss Cherry Blossom" and she brought home a gold medal from the County Declamatory Contest, and took first place in the Pre-Sub-District Contest.

A girl from Junior High, and one from the Freshmen, Sophomore, and Junior Classes, will be chosen as her ladies in waiting.

What's In a Name

"Hello, Bill!" Jack Brewster burst into his brother's studio with a bang.

"What do you think? Every day the boss puts more and more trust in me. Now he's asked me to see a certain Mr. Timberson this afternoon at the hotel, to ask about a mine he's trying to sell. If it's very good, I'm to buy it. He has investigated and found Mr. Timberson to be reliable, so he thinks it's all right."

"Good for you, Jack." Bill put aside his brush and pushed back his canvas. "I've heard a bit of cheering news, too. You know I could not find a model for that painting I want to send in for the exhibition. But I heard today that Mr. Timberson, queer, the likeness in their names, has some very good models he's not using just now. Jim said there was a good one, who posed for him once, but he didn't tell me what she looked like. She has to be almost perfect for my picture. Long, tapering fingers, soft blond hair, and all that stuff. I'm going to see Mr. Timberson this afternoon at the hotel, too, so I guess we can go together."

That afternoon they gave their cards to the colored man and told him to give them to Mr. Timberson and Mr. Timmersen.

Bill opened the conversation by saying: "I suppose you know I've come to see you about a certain model."

"Yes, yes, indeed, it is a model, too," interrupted Mr. Timmersen.

"Where did you get her?" inquired Bill.

"Why, an artist friend who was wandering in the mountains discovered her."

"Oh, a woodland beauty," laughed Bill.

"Well, mostly rock."

"Is she pretty?"

"Well—pretty as any of them, I expect."

"How about her hands?"

"White, white, and good ones. I looked them all over myself."

"How tall is she?"

"Tall?" questioned Mr. Timmersen.

"Oh, about five feet around the edges."

Bill politely refrained from commenting on the queer answers, and he asked: "What is her name?"

"Gold Strand," was the answer.

"Oh, pretty name, but rather like a mine."

"Yes, I thought it was a very suitable one, too."

"Well, could I begin work with her right away?"

"Yes, she's in good running order."

"What are her prices?"

"I'm not sure about that. I'll know better tomorrow."

Now that was queer, thought Bill. After she'd worked with him for so long. Rather odd gentleman, anyway. Queer answers, too.

"Well, when you're sure of the price, let me know. I think we'll take her."

"All right, here's my card. Call again."

Bill tucked the card in his pocket and went to find Jack who had been engaged in conversation with Mr. Timberson.

Jack began on the subject of the mine with: "I came to see you about the gold—"

"Oh, yes, yes, indeed," broke in Mr. Timberson. "I think I can fix you up fine with a certain one."

"That's good. Is she rich?"

"Yes, she's made good in the last three or four years."

"Oh, but I thought this was just a new one," exclaimed Jack.

"Oh, no, been in it for several years."

"Where's she located?"

"Well, she has no permanent address, but I can easily find her any time."

"Do you think she'll pay?" asked Jack.

"Oh, yes, everyone that's had her has been satisfied."

"Changed hands lots, has she?"

"Oh, not much. She's not much of a roamer."

"What's her name?"

"Rosa Derric."

"Rather actressy, isn't it?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Timberson. "I think she was named for one."

"Is she high?"

"No, not very. I'd have to ask about that. You can call again and find out. Here's my card."

The men parted. Mr. Timberson watched Jack go, with a puzzled look in his eyes. "Dreccedly queer," he remarked to himself, and then forgot the incident.

Jack met Bill in the lobby, and together they walked to the studio, each busy with his own thoughts.

In the luxury of the after-dinner smoke, Bill said: "Do you know, Jack, I think Mr. Tinnerson is a bit queer, but I guess he's got the girl I want for my model. He answered my questions so funny, and once or twice he looked at me like I was kind of crazy or something."

"You don't say," responded Jack. "I was thinking the same thing about Mr. Timberson. The mine's all right, though, as far as I've been able to discover. He gave me his card and told me to see him again. I think I'll go tomorrow."

"That reminds me," said Bill. "Mr. Tinnerson gave me his card, too. I have it somewhere in my pocket."

After a short search he found it in an inside pocket, and pulling it out, glanced at it.

"Jack, Good Lord, look at your card."

Jack pulled out his card, read it, stared at it, and re-read it.

"Bill, it says Mr. J. B. Tinnerson, Artist. And I asked if she was rich?"

"Yes, and my dear little brother," Bill broke in. "Mine says Mr. James E. Timberson, Mines and Real Estate. And I asked about her hands?"

Next day, Bill met Mr. Tinnerson, the artist, and Jack met Mr. Timberson, the mine owner. Explanations were made, and the business adjusted to suit them all.

After the arrangements were made the two brothers invited their business acquaintances to attend a party they were giving that night. In the course of the evening the joke was related to all the guests, and from then on, Bill was kidded about his model that had the name of a mine, and was five feet around the edges, while Jack often heard of his mine with the actressy name, that wasn't much of a roamer.

This story was written by a member of the class of '25 who left school during her Junior year. We hereby wish to thank her for the use of her story, which was a product of an English Class. The author

Velma Muckey Butler.

The Senior Alphabet

A is for Abhorrence of leaving our school,
 B is for Baudette, whose temper won't cool;
 C is for Carl, he never blows much,
 D is for our Derothys, you can't beat such;
 E is for Elsie and for Evelyn, who so quickly learns,
 F is for Floyd, Frank, and our Fernes,
 G is for Gladys, who is never a shirk, nor is she a coward,
 H is for Helen and Happy and Howard;
 I is for Irma, each wrong she atones,
 J is for Juniors, they're all "grind" stones,
 K is for Kismet, who brings laughter and moans,
 L is for Leo, Lillian, and the Leones,
 M is for Mary, and Myron, without 'em, we'd be in a mess,
 N is for Neat the way the Seniors are in their dress,
 O is for Opportunity that will soon knock at our gates,
 P is for Pearl, who all Physics just hates,
 Q is for Quick, which Seniors are with a vim,
 R is for Ruth, we like to kid her about Jim,
 S is for Seniors, Snider, Sadie, Stephen, and Short,
 T is for Teachers, each one a good sport,
 U is for Upright, a synonym for Seniors 'tis just,
 V is for Vamp—you're not one we trust,
 W is for Wallace; to this line we must add "Ferne,"
 For that these names go together is a fact we can't spurn,
 There are just three letters left—X, Y, and Z,
 What else could they mean but our dear faculty?



Alumni Letters

Dear O. H. S. Students:

I am proud to be an alumnus of the Odobolt High School and shall ever continue to be interested in its progress.

You have taken upon yourselves a great responsibility in editing the "Popper" which we all know will be a success, for it never fails. It carries the real school spirit right with it.

Wishing all kinds of good luck to our dear old O. H. S. and to the class of 1925.

Sincerely,

Devis Holloway.

To the Seniors of 1925:

Greetings! And, in this, I am sure that I carry, with my own, the good wishes of all the alumni of O. H. S. Our good wishes will go with you as you step out from high school into more difficult tasks, some to college or university, some to teach in rural schools, and some to help on the farm. Whichever one it be, the past four years have been well spent.

Some of you, especially those of you who enter College, will form new, and perhaps, more lasting friendships, but the memories of the associations formed in O. H. S. will always linger in your minds.

I wish to especially commend one activity in which you have had the privilege of participating, which has been developed, in your school, only in the last three or four years. I refer to Forensics. Forensic activities are to the mentality what football and baseball are to the physical. They stimulate growth and development. The ideal high school curriculum is one which has a proper balance between activities for bodily, and activities for mental development.

Yours sincerely,

H. I. Down, '17.

Dear Seniors:

Greetings to the class of 1925, and most sincere wishes for your greatest success and happiness. May the initiative and spirit of industry manifested in the undertaking and successful completion of this year book, be your guides in the lives of usefulness which you, as trained workers, will be expected to lead.

Sincerely yours,

Reamer L. Bruce, '18.



Alumni

Babes

The Alumni Banquet

THE Alumni banquet of 1924 was held Thursday evening, June 11, and was attended by probably a larger number of graduates than has been recorded for many years past, 126 being present at the occasion. The arrangements by the program committee in charge were rather of a different and unique character and the program as well as the banquet were highly enjoyed by those present.

The rooms of the Presbyterian church basement were profusely decorated in Purple and Old Gold, the colors of Odebolt High, and the tables were decorated with large vases filled with peonies and purple and yellow iris. The lights were dimmed with colored paper, and the lighted candles provided necessary light for the tables. The table for the Seniors was placed in the center of the room. Of these fifteen were in attendance.

The sumptuous three-course dinner was served by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church and consisted of the following menu: Grape-fruit, buttered new potatoes, ham, creamed peas in patties, combination salad, rolls, olives, ice cream, cake, coffee, nuts, mints.

During the repast little Miss Dorothy Coy and Master Joseph Mattes, who wore hat and cap made of purple and gold tissue paper, manipulated the phonograph.

The unique and interesting toast program was presented after the banquet and was in charge of Mrs. George Mattes as toastmistress. Those on the program repaired to an adjoining room, where they were supplied with black masks. From the Mather Goose Rhyme of "Ten Little Nigger Boys," by Mrs. Geo. Mattes, the "nigger boys" filed out, were introduced and took their assigned places. Of course there were supposed to be ten speakers represented, but two of the speakers scheduled could not be present. Those giving toasts were Charles Down, Dwight Meyer, Mrs. Louis Quirk, Charles Reynolds, Matilda Ravelle, Helen Level, Maurice Huglin, and Mrs. W. F. Johnson (Marion Phillips). Some exceptionally fine toasts were given, and all were highly appreciated and well applauded.

At the conclusion of the toast program the company repaired to the main auditorium, where the annual business meeting of the Odebolt High School Alumni Association was held, including the election of the following officers for the ensuing year:

President, Catherine Petteiger.
Vice-president, Ruth Larson.
Secretary, Maurice Huglin.
Assistant Secretary, Edith Lundblad.
Treasurer, Charles Down.



It was a delightful summer evening.
 The man stood, musing, on a little hillock.
 Overhead the myriads of stars, the pale moon
 And the hurrying clouds.
 For a long time he stood motionless,
 Then raised a cigarette to his lips.
 All at once his attitude changed to one of intent listening.
 He peered forward—
 Then, singing softly to herself,
 She came towards him from the woods.
 A look of anguish crossed his handsome features:
 With an involuntary movement he drew back.
 She approached closer, but with a muttered word
 And a wave of his shapely hand he repulsed her.
 Nothing daunted, she returned
 But again he motioned her back.
 Finally with a plaintive cry she flung herself upon him.
 This time a look of eagerness came into his eyes.
 He crushed her to him.
 She gave a little scream and silence reigned once more.
 The man stopped and struck a match
 "Damn the mosquitoes," was all he said.

Miss Penney: "Who were the three Wise Men?"
 Jr. High Pupil: "Stop, Look and Listen."

"Is this well water?"
 "Does it look sick?"

Walter Kessler in History:
 "The Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock,
 Some knelt down and kissed."



Helen: "What are you thinking about?"

Lee: "Just what you're thinking about."

Helen: "If you do I'll scream."

Floyd: "Did you hear the one about the mouse-trap?"

"No," answered the humored editress.

"Well, it's snappy."

"What does this sentence mean?" Ask Mr. Lynch. "Man proposes but God disposes."

Wallace L.: "It means that a man might ask a woman to marry him, but only the Lord knows whether she will or not."

Elsie P.: "Do you know how far it is from one of your ears to another?"

Leona B.: "No, how far?"

Elsie: "One block."

Florence D.: "They seem to have found a use for nearly all the animals now haven't they?"

Marjorie: "Uhuh, most all but the squeal and I read in the paper that a man found the use for the squeal at broadcasting stations."

Dickinson: "You're an honest boy, but the money I lost was a \$10 bill."

Jr. High Pupil: "Yes, I know. I had it changed so you could give me a reward."

"Pat, what's that piece of blank paper you have in your hand?" asked one Irishman of another.

"Oh, that's a letter from my wife."

"How do you mean a letter from your wife, there's no writing on it."

"Of course not. The missus and myself are not on speaking terms."

"Where did the car hit him?" asked the coroner.

"At the junction of the dorsal and cervical vertebrae," replied the medical witness.

And the burly ferryman rose from his seat. "Man and boy, I've lived in these parts for 50 years," he pretested ponderously, "and I've never heard of the place."

WORDS THAT UPSET THE CANOE

"Let's change seats."

"Throw me that pillow."

"Oh, look at that moon!"

"I love you."



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DEAD

icated

To All the Kampus Knutts

Knotorious or Knot

The following

Simple

Silly

Superfluous

Section



P. S.

Don't buy a new hat—
'Cause we publish your face,
The reason we used it
Was to fill up some space.

But don't let the nut cracker
Too heavily fall,
For you have to be popular
To get in at all.

Children grow up,
 They can't help it
 You know, and
 Family ties
 Are broken,
 Dad's down town all day
 And Mother
 Gets lonesome at home,
 But a Photograph
 Of every one of the
 Family—and a
 Group
 Will cheer her up!

Kodaks and Supplies
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A. W. Dahlstrom's Studio

Mr. Dickinson: "Where do we find the fibrovascular bundles in corn?"

Howard: "In the stalk."

After a composition recitation Miss Lemke asked, "Leona, did Marion stand on both feet?"

Leona H.: "Yes, he stood on both feet; but he walked around on one."

Talking about the invention of printing presses in History Class.

Miss Watson: "How many of you have been through a printing press?"

Miss Watts: "You worked your problem the same way, in fact."

Lillian: "The same only different."

Elenore Fox, giving an oral composition in English on, "My First Time at Milking a Cow."

"We have an electric milking machine; I forgot to turn it off, and for all I know, the cow milked all night."

Everything---

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[Elsie was almost frantic with toothache.] The only other person in the room was Baudette.

Presently she burst out: "Oh, I wish to goodness people were born without teeth!"

"My dear, they are," was the heartless reply.

Ruth H.: "What could be more sad than a man without a country?"

Dorothy S.: "A country without a man."

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Marcella S.: "This skunk coat is very fine. Will it stand the rain?"

Salesman: "Madam, did you ever see a skunk carry an umbrella?"

Tommy had swallowed a penny and his mother was in a state of alarm.

"Helen," she called to her sister in the next room, "send for a doctor. Tommy has swallowed a penny."

The startled boy looked up imploringly. "No, mamma," he interrupted, "Send for the minister."

"The minister?" asked his mother incredulously. "Why the minister?"

"Because papa says he can get money out of anybody."

Freshman: "Grandpa, why is it that you have no hair on your head?"

Grandfather: "Grass does not grow on a busy street."

Freshie: "Oh! I see; it can't get up through the concrete."

Mrs. Schmitz: "How can I keep my mince pies free from juvenile raids?"

Advice: "Lock the pantry door and place the key under the soap in the boys' room."

Leo: "I've come to have my picture taken."

Mr. Dahlstrom: "Full length or bust?"

Leo: "The whole full length. If the machine busts I'll pay for it."

"Do you drink coffee?" asked the doctor of an aged patient.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Coffee is a very slow poison."

"Yes, very slow," replied the old man: "I have taken it daily for nearly seventy years."

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We Aim to Please

A stranger addressed Clarence C. across the fence: "Young man, your corn looks kind o' yellow."

Clarence: "Yes, that's the kind we planted."

Stranger: "Don't look as if you would get more than half a crop."

Clarence: "We don't expect to. The landlord gets the other half."

Stranger (After a pause): "Boy, there isn't much difference between you and a fool."

Clarence: "No, only the fence."

"I wish I was as religious as Sammy."

"And vy?"

"He clasps his hands so tight in prayer he can't get 'em open ven the collection box comes around."

Lynch: "Now, if anything should go wrong with this experiment, we would be blown sky high. Come a little closer, now, boys, so you may follow me."

Wife: "Do you know what day it is? It is 25 years ago today since we became engaged!"

Absent-minded Prof.: "25 yrs.! Why didn't you remind me before? It's high time we got married."

If there should be a joke on you
Don't get sore
Just grin and bear it
And holler for more.

Waits (In Geom.): "What is a square?"

Henry D.: "A square has 6 flat sides and 8 corners."

Said A 2 B, "I C U R
Inclined 2 B A J!"
Said B 2 A, "I C your mind
Shows signs of slight D K."

When is a lady's arm not an arm?

When it is a little bare. (bear)

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Made With Milk*

*French and Danish
Pastry*

SPECIAL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

Little we think
Less we do,
Isn't it funny
How we pull through.

"How'd you get that swelling on your forehead?"
"Last night my girl's father heard me call her sugar and he gave me a bump."

The ancient Greeks enjoyed a blessing
Their trousers never needed pressing.
But to their joy some gloom attaches—
They had no place to strike their matches.

"You look sweet enough to eat."
"I do? Where shall we go?"

Freshie: "What will you do when you wear those pants out?"
Howard L.: "Wear them back again."

Myron: "Did your watch stop when it fell on the floor last night?"
Stephen: "Sure? Did you think it would go right on through."

Mother: "Lillian, why don't you wash the dishes? It is easier to do a thing than to sit and think about it."

Lillian: "Well, mother, you wash the dishes and I'll sit and think about it."

Pat away the tweezers till the eye-brows meet.

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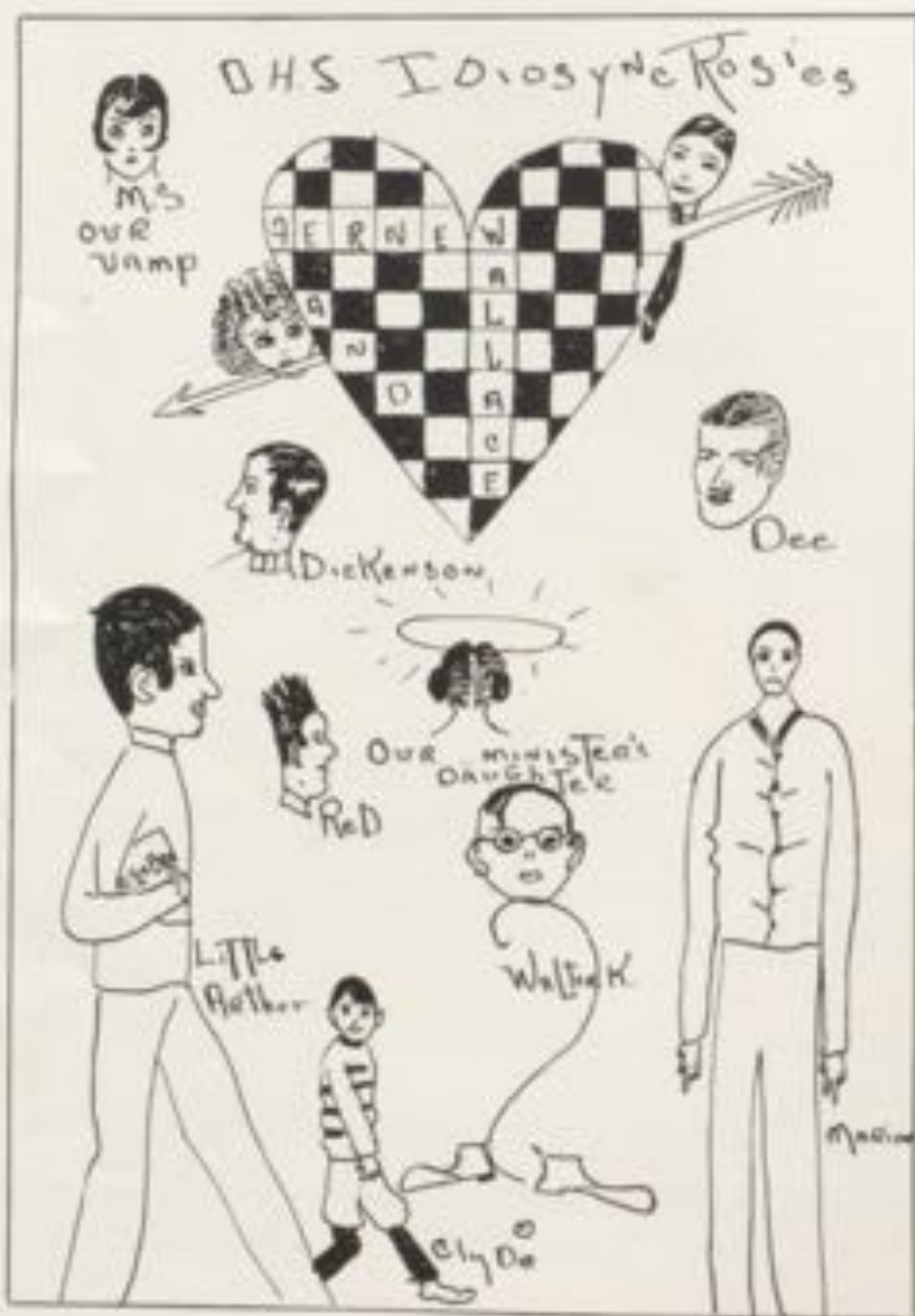
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Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I should die before I wake,
Then I won't have a test to take.

Lillian B.: "Are you going to 'The Covered Wagon?'"

Beatrice: "Yes, are you?"

Lillian: "No, they're going to stop it."

Beatrice: "Why?"

Lillian: "To grease the wagon."

Mr. Lynch (talking about buoyancy in Physics): "Howard T., what do you think buoyancy is? Is it a liquid, or what is it?"

Howard T.: "No, it's a solid."

Miss Snider in Sociology: "Sometimes I wish my hair would turn red!"

Lillian D. (Correcting spelling words): "Miss Marty, will you please look at this sandwich?"

Mr. Dickinson (in agriculture): "Leone, where does smut effect wheat?"

Leone: "On the ears."

Red Engstrom (in play practice. Supposed to be making love to Myrtle Paul): "I haven't had much experience at this."

Miss Snider: "Perhaps I'd better come up there and show you."

Freshie: "Senior, do men go to heaven?"

Senior: "Why of course; why?"

Freshie: "I never see any pictures of angels with whiskers."

Senior (thoughtfully): "Well, some men do go to heaven, but they get there by a close shave."

Mr. Dickinson: "After potatoes have been grown in one region for about a year or two, they begin to go down hill."

Miss Short (in exasperation): "Put your elbows inside your ears!"

Mr. Dickinson: "Where do potatoes grow best?"

Fern A.: "In the ground, I s'pose."

Miss Waits: "When is the only time that it is impossible to construct a triangle with its sides equal respectively to three given lines?"

Henry D.: "The only time I've been able to find it impossible is when the lines were too long for the size of the paper I had."

Marjorie C. (Trying to locate a pencil mark on her chin so she could erase it): "Good grief, where is it?"

Gertrude Glad: "What, your chin?"

Dickinson (in agriculture): "What are some of the insects that infest potatoes?"

Marcella S. (after too hasty a glance at her neighbor's notebook): "Well—colored potato beetles. Oh, I mean Colorado."

Short: "Remember, your head is fastened to your trunk."

Lemke: "How many kinds of poetry are there?"

Bill L.: "Three. Lyric, dramatic, and epidemic."

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in the world says:

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ODEBOLT, IOWA



Old Gentleman: "How am I going to know that you are not marrying my daughter for my money?"

Suitor: "And how am I to know that you won't fall inside of a year?"

A little girl was spending her first night away from home. As the darkness gathered and she began to cry the hostess asked, "Are you homesick?" "No," she answered, "I'm here-sick."

"This town," said the Western boomer, "was practically built in a day. We do things in a hurry out here."

"No doubt," replied the man from the east, "but I am more interested in receiving some assurance that it will not disappear in a day."

Gertrude Glad: "I wonder what part of an animal a chop is? Is it a leg?"

Maryjorie: "Of course not, it's the jawbone. Haven't you ever read of animals licking their chops?"

A little boy had returned home after having been out to dinner and his mother said, "I trust that when it came to the extra helpings you had manners enough to say 'No!'"

"Yes, Ma; I said 'No' several times."

"You did?" exclaimed his mother, skeptically.

"Yes, Mrs. Stout kept asking me if I had had enough."

Henry, returning from the dentist's, reported as follows: "The doctor told me 'fore he began that if I cried or yelled it would cost me 75 cents, but if I was a good boy it would only be half a dollar." "Did you cry?" his mother asked. "How could I?" answered Henry. "You only gave me half a dollar."

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WE DELIVER

PHONE NO 21

JOYO BILLIARD PARLOR

GEORGE D. WILKINS, Prop.

Cigars, Tobacco, Soft Drinks and Candy

Lynch: "Can you really see water?"

Mary: "I never saw any that I couldn't see."

Lynch: "Is sand changed when carbon dioxide is passed through it?"

Frank Thies: "It's not changed chemically but it's changed slightly."

Dick P.: "Mamie did you get them flowers I sent you?"

Mamie: "Didn't get nothin' else."

Dick: "Did you wear them flowers I sent you?"

Mamie: "I didn't wear nothin' else."

Dick: "Then what did you pin 'em to?"

Lange: "A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."

Wallace: "No wonder so many of us flunk in our exams."

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FRANK H. COY

Attorney-at-Law

Snider: "Who was Diaz?"

Clarence: "He sailed down to Cape of Good Hope under Prince Henry."

Miss Lange: "Who can correct this sentence? 'Every Red Blush Apple is wrapped in a tissue wrapper and is used for scores of uses'."

Teddy: "Every R. B. A. is wrapped in tissue paper which has a score of uses."

"George burned a hole in his pants."

"Did he carry any insurance?"

"No, his coat covered the loss."

Some of the Freshmen wonder where the fire is when the alarm rings for a drill.

Snider: "Why was it that there weren't so many schools in the South as in the North?"

Arnold: "Because the people lived so far apart they had to have a microscope to even see each other."

Short: "Grasping the right hand with the right foot—grasp!"

She wrote to a poultry journal that poultry raising was much to her liking, and wondered how long the hen should remain on the eggs. The editor replied: "Three weeks for chickens and four weeks for ducks."

Later she wrote to the poultry journal as follows:

"Many thanks for your advice about the setting hen. She remained on the nest three weeks, and at the end of that time there were no chickens hatched. As I did not care for ducks, I took her off the nest and sold the eggs."

Sent by a Freshman:

A minister taking a walk in Ireland met an old woman with a donkey and a cartload of peat. As it was on a steep hill and the little donkey was having a hard time, the minister put his shoulder to the cart and helped them up.

"Thank you, your reverence," said the old woman, with a curtsy. "With one donkey I never could have done it."

The following are statements made by some exceedingly brilliant Jr. High School pupils:

The Bosphorus is the dull light that comes from decayed wood you see in swamps at night.

A civil war is a war fought by people who are civilized and not savages, so that they try to kill each other as painlessly and as soon as they can, without torturing them.

It is a liquid measure when it spills out of the thing it is in, and dry measure when it stays in.

Larvae are the streams of molten rock that come out of volcanoes when they erupt.

The earliest known inhabitants of America are prehistoric, and nothing is known about them.

Glaciers are men who fix your windows.

Jimmie: "Do you know, Ruth, you look simply charming this evening?"

Ruth B.: "Stop your spoofing."

Jimmie: "No, but you do, really. I hardly recognized you at first."

Stub: "Last night I woke up with the strange impression that my watch was gone, so I got up and looked."

Myron: "And had it gone?"

Stub: "No, but it was going."

The interviewer was at the bedside of the aviator who had fallen three thousand feet and hit the earth.

"Tell me," he said, "what was your dominating thought as you fell through all that space?"

The aviator, true to name for coolness, lit a cigarette, smiled, and said: "Why, I think the thought that impressed me most was that I was about the only thing that wasn't going up."

Freshman: "Mother, is it lunch time yet?"

Mother: "No darling, not for another hour."

Freshman: "Well, then, my tummy must be fast."

Neighbor: "Are you sure the people you are collecting for are the suffering poor?"

Mrs. Spadds: "Oh, yes, I am certain. You see, I go to their homes and sit and talk with them for hours."

DR. K. BRYANT

Dentist

Office Over Masonic Temple Building

Rub: "Hear about Jones? He was drowned on a camping trip."

Dub: "How did it happen?"

Rub: "His folding bathtub scalded while he was taking a bath."

Tell me not in mournful numbers
That we meet again today
All the scraps we had on Sunday
Fixed up in the same old way.
Mutton chops and turkey giblets
Lamb and chicken, steak and stew.
In a motley mass of jumble
Served again to me and you,
Oh, I recognized the giblets
There is one I could not crack.
O, Good Morning Mr. Gristle
And that neck is coming back.
Friends of other meals I greet you,
Greet you in a good old way,
Yes doggone you I will eat you,
Or you'll come again some day.

The way ain't sunny
But don't you fret,
Cheer up Freshie
You'll be a Senior yet.

Carl: "Steam is water crazed with heat."

Mr. Dickinson: "Where is a great deal of beef cattle raised?"

Florence Dinger: "In-a-ah Arizona and New Mexico."

Mr. D.: "Well, do you think cattle could live on cactus and sagebrush?"

Mr. D.: "Whom would you sell to?"

Willard L.: "Why to the buyer."

Marion H. [In History]: "And when he was in his childhood he was immigrated to America."

Miss Watson: "Well, what is a submarine?"

Gertrude G.: "Why, it's a water boat."

Mr. Lynch: "A black surface absorbs heat faster than a white one."

Rufus: "Is that why negroes can stand a hotter climate?"

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Fred E. Einspahr, Proprietor

ODEBOLT, IOWA

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RADIOPHONES AND ACCESSORIES

**"When Better Automobiles Are Built, Buick Will
Build Them"**

RICHARD KORNEISEL, *Merchant Tailor*

Have You Ever Had Your Garments Scorched?

NOT HERE!

We never burn, scorch or gloss anyone's clothes. We press with dry hot steam, sterilize your clothes and make them look as good as new.
That's Service!

Cleaning, Repairing, Altering. Suits Made to Measure That Will Fit, Wear and Look Good

Do you think a dollar goes as far as it used to go? Farther nowadays, it never gets back.

Miss Watson: "What were the last words of Brigham Young?"
Fletcher: "He never had any, he was a married man."

The inquisitive old lady was bending over the bed of a wounded soldier whose head was swathed with cotton and linen. "Were you wounded in the head my boy?" she asked.

"Mom," replied a faint voice, "I was shot in the foot and the bandage has slipped up."

Miss Marty: "Is your English paper ready?"
Robert P.: "All but your looking it over and putting in the mistakes."

Mrs. B.: "You must always remember to take Lillian's part, Slater."
Slater: "I do. I took her part of the cake just about 5 minutes ago."

Mrs. Level: "Howard did you notice that pile of wood in the yard?"
Howard: "Yes'm, I seen it."
Mrs. Level: "You should mind your grammar. You mean you saw it."
Howard: "No'm, you saw me see it, but you ain't see me saw it."

Mike: "This is a great country, Pat."
Pat: "And how's that?"
Mike: "Shure, the sign in the P. O. sez yer can buy a foive dollar money order for 3c."

Clarence Taylor (suffering from rheumatism): "Every bone in my body aches."

William Schmitz: "You ought to be glad you're not a herring."

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MEALS AND LUNCHES AT ALL HOURS

Also Fine Line of Candy, Cigars and Soft Drinks

FRED J. STICKROD, Prop.

The cows are in the meadow
The sheep are in the grass
But all the simple little geese
Are in the Freshmen Class.

Almer N.: "Gee, I had a narrow escape last nite. I almost drowned, the pillow slipped, the bed spread and I fell in the spring."

When you're in love it's Hearts
When you're engaged it's Diamonds
When you're married it's Clubs
When you're dead it's Spades.

Lynch: "Define velocity."

Rufus: "Velocity is what a man puts a hot plate down with."

Ted C.: "What makes your hair so red?"

Red E.: "I got caught out in the rain and it rusted."

Elsie D.: "I've got a beastly cold in my head."

Lola S.: "Never mind. Don't grumble. Even if it is a cold it's something."

Definition of a Sophomore: A Sophomore is like a kerosene lamp because it is not especially bright, is often turned down, smokes occasionally and goes out at night.

Miss Marty (in review): "Now all pay close attention as I am going to skip around rapidly."

For Sale—A mattress by an old lady full of feathers.

Ferne C.: "Why is it that fat men are so good natured?"

Helen K.: "Because they are too fat to fight and they can't run."

Lady Customer: "Why you seem to remember me?"

Shoe Salesman: "Sure, I do, I never forget anyone's face that I fitted a pair of shoes on."

Floyd: "I'd rather be a business man than a doctor."

Leo: "Why?"

Floyd: "Because a business man works, while a doctor only practices."

Customer: "I want some all wool trousers."

Clerk: "How long?"

Customer: "You boob, I don't want to rent 'em; I want to buy 'em."

Red E.: "Bet I knew where you got that necktie."

Eddie: "Five bucks you don't."

Red E.: "Around your neck."

Lynch: "What is water?"

Wallace: "A colorless fluid that turns black when you wash your hands."

Lynch: "How far does sound travel?"

Howard L.: "Scandal, 1,000 yards per second; flattery 500 yards per second; truth 10 yards per second; an alarm clock, hardly 1 foot."

THE POPPER

EAST SIDE MEAT MARKET

WHERE YOU GET BETTER MEAT
CLEANER MEAT
QUICKER SERVICE

Established 1895

P. O. Hedberg, Prop.

Indignant Party--Hello, Central! Can you suggest the wrong number to ask for in order to get 4380 Franklin?

Precise Boarding Mistress--Mr. Blunt, shall I tender you some more of the chicken?

Mr. Blunt--No, thank you! But if you can tender this piece you have already served me, I shall be greatly obliged to you.

A mother and her small daughter walking on the boulevard saw a young lady with unbuttoned galoshes flapping in the breeze, whereupon the little girl asked, "Mamma, is that one of those bootleggers that Papa talks about?"

George F. Baker, the noted New York Financier, was once asked by a Washington correspondent about a certain rumor. "I deny it," said Mr. Baker promptly. "And yet," said the correspondent, "the financier from whom this rumor emanates is sound, is he not?" "Yes, all sound," said Mr. Baker.

Dot N.: "Do cucumbers distress all people?"

Kat H.: "No, only those who eat them."

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ICE CREAM, SOFT DRINKS, CONFECTIONS AND CIGARS
Auto Livery in Connection
ODEBOLT, IOWA

1. What every Senior expects to do.		HORIZONTAL		90. An English promissory note.
3. One who hazards.	52. A contracted word.		91. The first two letters of the alphabet.	
7. One who constructs.	53. A grain.		92. A musical note.	
12. A county in Iowa.	54. Short for Albert.		95. A main stalk.	
13. A nickname of a R. in Minnesota.	55. National (abbr.)		97. North America (abbr.)	
15. An article.	56. An islet in a river.		98. Small piece of ground.	
16. Sound organ.	57. Papa.		100. A stripling.	
18. Editor (abbr.)	58. A male child.		102. An exclamation.	
19. Finis.	59. Railroad (abbr.)		103. A Roman measure for liquid.	
20. A boat.	61. You.		104. A drink.	
21. Short for Edward.	62. A prefix meaning three.		105. An article.	
24. Court.	63. Chicago University (abbr.)		106. New Hampshire (abbr.)	
25. Company (abbr.)	65. Tithes.		109. Astudy.	
26. Moving in a circle.	66. Finish.		111. Normal Training (abbr.)	
29. To eat by degrees.	68. Myself.		112. A barnyard pest.	
33. Irregular.	69. A pronoun.		113. Myself.	
38. To set.	70. Our country (abbr.)		114. A town in Iowa.	
39. A pronoun.	71. A form of the verb to be.		115. A cabbage sprout.	
40. Iowa University (abbr.)	73. An agent.		116. Difficulty.	
41. A boy's name.	75. Fearless.		117. Virtue.	
42. Increased.	77. A cover for the hand.		119. You.	
44. As far as.	79. To behold.		120. A landing place.	
46. Mother.	80. Prefix.		121. A puddle.	
48. A girl's name or a county in Iowa.	81. Nothing.		122. A little tractor.	
49. Domestic Science (abbr.)	83. Accomplish.		124. An embassy.	
50. Interurban railroad (abbr.)	85. Exist.		125. To tear the limbs from.	
51. Contraction of muscles.	87. Upon.			
	88. Me.			
	89. Mother.			
		VERTICAL		
1. Degree.		36. Two letters used on some Iowa license plates.	80. An order in architecture.	
2. Impure.		37. A large number.	82. A fruit.	
4. Against (abbr.)		39. Insinuations.	86. Uncles.	
5. Publicly known.		43. Wealth.	89. Manual Training (abbr.)	
6. Not reconciled.		45. To row.	91. Advertisement (abbr.)	
8. Foreman.		46. A month of the year.	92. A drink.	
9. A town in Iowa.		47. A drink.	94. Form of verb to be.	
10. A volume.		52. A boy's name.	97. Make gentle.	
11. Strong.		60. Medical (abbr.)	99. Exclamation.	
14. Initials of Odebolt High School.		63. A worthless man.	101. A name given to coral islands.	
17. Ornament.		64. Conductiveness to some end.	102. A hedge.	
22. Buzzing.		69. A leader.	106. Printer's measure.	
23. Fish spawn.		72. A vulgar person.	107. Mother.	
27. United States (abbr.)		73. Plural (abbr.)	109. A period of years following B. C.	
28. A shepherd's crook.		74. Lamponers.	110. Perhaps.	
29. A tree.		75. Not native.	114. Publication.	
30. To separate.		76. Honorable.	118. Annoy.	
31. Eagles' nest.		78. Perhaps.	120. Post Office (abbr.)	
32. One third of a ton.			122. Afternoon (abbr.)	
34. The quality of being respectful.				
35. Order of the Eastern Star (abbr.)				

