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1928

WE-GO

*Commencement
Number*

1928

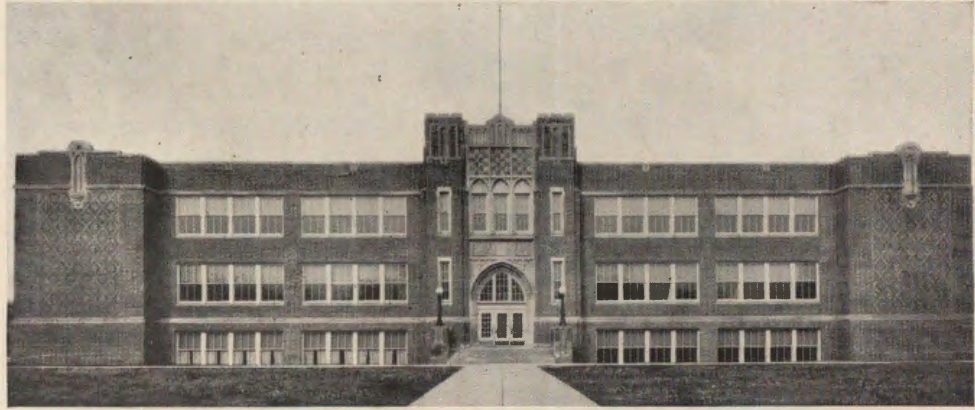
Eleanor Fitzgerald
.28

Marian Reese
.28



W. H. Allanson
.28

Lumet? Wilma McAlpin



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DEDICATION

To Miss Mary Bailey, who for the past four years has loyally striven to promote the welfare of West Chicago Community High School in every branch of school activity, we dedicate this fourth annual Commencement Issue of the "We-Go."



OUR FACULTY

The faculty members for the year 1927-1928 are as follows: Erma K. Mason, Indiana State Normal; Dorothy A. Kreger, Chicago School of Physical Education; Irene M. Lee, Pestalozzi-Froebel Teachers' College; Dorothy E. Johnson, Northern Illinois State Teachers' College; Elizabeth B. Seward, Illinois Woman's College; Evelyn A. Wurst, Whitewater Normal School; Ruth M. Bryant, Grinnell College; Gertrude M. Dieter, Rosary College; Mary M. Bailey, University of Illinois; Grace A. Walker, University of Iowa; Helen M. Koupal, University of Illinois; Elizabeth L. Pape, Oberlin College; William A. Shuey, Valparaiso University; Louis A. Astell, University of Illinois; Samuel D. Bishop, University of Illinois; C. Quincy Drummond, University of Iowa; Alexander M. Harley, Northwestern University; and, last, but certainly not least, C. C. Byerly, North Manchester College.

Miss Frances Rose, who taught art and music the first of the year, was married in November and was succeeded by Miss Mason. The latter has not only taken over the work that was done by Mrs. Harley last year, but has also been teaching the work of the new art department.

For the last few years it seems to have been customary to list some of the characteristics by which students may remember their various teachers. We shall always remember Mr. Bishop walking up and down the corridors with a stern look on his face (he sometimes smiles, however); Mr. Astell and Miss Pape making bets on this and that; Mr. Shuey, the athletic member of the family, resting in first period study hall; Miss Koupal entertaining the library sharks; Miss Bailey trying to keep the Republican and Democratic members of her history classes from having fist fights; Mrs. Kreger wielding a pair of Indian clubs; Mr. Harley trying to "scare" the members of the glee clubs into singing; Mr. Drummond striding down the corridors at about fifty per; Mrs. Bryant telling everybody to stand up straight; Miss Wurst dashing around collecting fees; Miss Seward trying to keep the seniors straight; Miss Johnson ready to help cook or sew anything that is brought near her; Miss Mason with smock, brushes, paints, and anything else an artist might need; Mr. Byerly talking about Bobbv; and Miss Walker and Miss Dieter, so seldom separated that one might take them to be twins, enjoying Miss Walker's new car.

The entire faculty, with the exception of Miss Mason, will be returning next year unless some of them follow in the footsteps of some of our previous teachers who have deserted us for a matrimonial career. Miss Mason expects to continue her study of art. We are sorry to have her leave us, but we wish her the best of luck for the coming year.

Mary M. Bailey

Helen M. Koupal



THE WE-GO

The "We-Go" has tried an entirely new experiment this year, very different from any that has been tried in this school before. The literary and business staffs have been kept entirely separate. Miss Pape and Miss Dieter sponsored the journalistic and business staffs, respectively.

Five members of last year's staff were selected to work again this year. This gave the "We-Go" a good start and a foundation to work on.

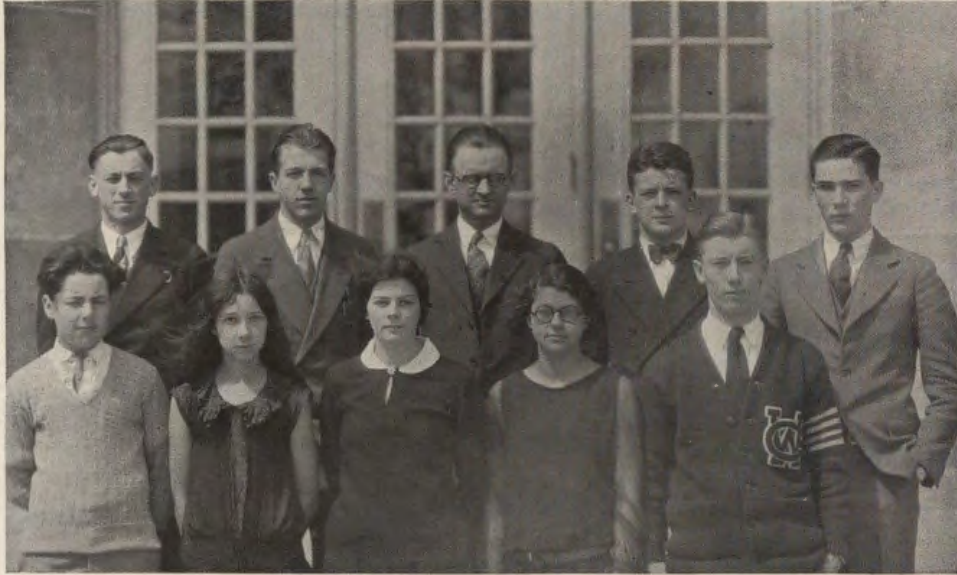
It seems that the paper, which started out with three columns and was enlarged to four, still has room for growth. Each year there seems to be more material, and this year there seldom was a scarcity of news.

The last edition, which was the fifteenth, was put out by the sophomore English classes. During the year the sophomores studied journalism. It has been their custom for the last three years to edit one issue of the paper and put their knowledge to practical use.

Instead of a contest between two groups for the sale of the commencement issue, this year we had an individual contest. Prizes were awarded to those who sold the most copies outside of the high school.

The "We-Go" staff of 1927-1928 consists of the following members: Jeannette Curran, editor-in-chief; George Foxen, associate editor; Newell Madison, business manager; John Keppler, assistant business manager; Howard LeKander, exchange editor; Florence Weimer and Joseph Tinnes, athletic editors; Adeline Smith and Dorothy Thrapp, joke editors; Margery Grames, Margaret Buchanan, John Molitor, Kathryn Vergie, and Marion Bulow, class reporters; Helen Schommer, Florence Hayward, Ruth Waffenschmidt and Margaret Tinnes, typists.

The staff wishes the best of luck to the students who will have charge of the "We-Go" work next year.



STUDENT COUNCIL

The student council, an organization which represents the student body, held its regular meetings the first and third Tuesday of every month during the past year. The faculty advisor and leader was Mr. Bishop.

The officers for the year were:

Joseph Tinnes	President
Richard Sproat	Vice President
John Keppler	Secretary-Treasurer

After the election of officers, action was taken toward organizing material for a paper stating the ideals of the council. The various steps were carefully considered, and the paper was completed after having been discussed at several meetings.

The real value of the council lies in service to the school in the more constructive ways. The aims of this group were to promote (1) a school spirit through interest in athletics and in class and outside activities; (2) higher scholarship by means of regular attendance, daily preparation, and interest in class and inter-class competition; and (3) a friendly and helpful attitude toward failing students (which means a great deal in keeping our athletes eligible). (4) Higher standards of conduct are promoted by the council. A school is judged very much by the conduct of the students. (5) The development of leadership is strongly encouraged. (6) Responsibility on the part of the students connected with plays, parties, and the care of the building is also encouraged by the council. (7) Cooperation between students and teachers is promoted in outside work as well as in study and in class (which means a better understanding and a more worth-while year). (8) Pupil initiative in extra curricular activities is urged in our high school.

During the year a few discipline cases were handled in a very effective way by the council. The effective results secured in these cases were due largely to the fact that the student council throughout the year was supported by a wholesome spirit on the part of the student body.

The members of the student council were: Newell Madison '28, Evelyn Dunbar '28, Joseph Tinnes '28, Richard Sproat '28, Howard Azer '29, John Keppler '29, Margaret Buchanan '29, Howard Le Kander '30, Dorothy Dall '30, and Harriette Reuter '31.

CLASS OF '28



MARCELLA A. ANDERSON



PAULINE HURLEY



JOSEPH TINNES



ELEANOR HITZEMAN



ADELINE SMITH



PEG BEARDSLEY



LEAH HAFFRON



BERNICE McNEENEY



FLORENCE J. HAYWARD



CHARLES CARR



J. LYNN DRYDEN



MARGARET M. TINNES



KATHRYN WRIGHT



HELEN SCHOMMER



CATHERINE WALKER



THELMA WAGNER



ROBERTA BUTLER



MARIAN REECE



AMY ALLANSON

CLASS OF '28



RAY WIRSCHING



ROBERT CAREY



EMILY MILLER



RUTH WAFFENSCHMIDT



EVELYN DUNBAR



CONSTANCE I. ANDERSON



HAZEL CARL



MARGERY GRAMES



JEANNETTE CURRAN

J. Curran '28



FRANKLIN CHESNUT



NEWELL MADISON



JUNE M. HAFHEY



JOSEPH GIRTEN



CHARLES C. BUNKER



EARL BLOCK



FRED SHADLE



BERNICE McNEENEY



RICHARD SPROAT

Samuel Mc'29

John Keppler '29

Jeanne Faynt '29

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"Dot"
'29

Jane Stealy '29



JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

Being upper classmen isn't so nice a feeling as we had thought it must be when we were freshmen and looked longingly over at the juniors and seniors near the windows! Perhaps it's because we begin to realize the short time we have left in high school.

The seniors welcomed us into their ranks (almost) with a "Steamship Party." Because the gymnasium floor was being relaid, the lower corridors were used. We certainly thought the seniors were as good hosts and hostesses as could be found.

The Lincoln Essay Contest was of great interest to us this year. We each had to write an essay so it is no wonder that we were interested.

After Christmas vacation our class play, "Nothing But the Truth", was given and was even a bigger success than we had anticipated.

In athletics the girls, as well as the boys, showed themselves to be real juniors.

In the speaking contests members of our class were entered both for declamations and extemporaneous speaking. John Keppler, of whom we are justly proud, was given first place in the declamation contest.

During the second semester the seniors again entertained the juniors, giving this time a very clever and very entertaining "Golf Ball."

Then on May 26 came the Junior Promenade. Although much time and energy was used in making the prom a success, we felt it was well worth our efforts, as every one enjoyed himself.

The problem of our class rings seemed the only thing to mar a perfect year. The company from which the rings were purchased, however, has been asked to make them satisfactory. Perhaps next year we shall have new rings again!

Miss Koupal, who started in with us as a freshman, has stood back of us always, and our successful junior year should be credited to her, our sponsor, and to the other faculty members of W. C. C. H. S.

Class officers for the year were as follows:

Howard Azer	President
Clarence Bahnfleth	Vice-President
Winifred McAleese	Secretary
Carlyle Otto	Treasurer

CLIFF
"30"

"Vic" 30
"Ben" 30

"Zot" KENNEDY
'30

Betty 30

Mabel
30

"Bobby"
30

Lena '30

"130"
Virel

Veru (30?)
11

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"Red"
30

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R. Ward
30



"Kent" Dale
30

P. Jensen
BOOTEH?
30

Marion Linnis

Marion Meyer '30

"Win"
30

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

"Mickey"
30
Kew.

When we returned to high school as sophomores we felt our position keenly, because we were no longer referred to as "green". We were introduced to our new teachers and soon learned that we had to work. After many triumphs and failures we settled down to meet troubles as they came our way.

On September twenty-fifth, with Miss Walker as our class advisor, the following officers were elected: Margaret Fletcher, president; Howard LeKander, vice-president; Armin Fisher, secretary, and Wallace McChesney, treasurer.

We began our social activities with the usual freshman initiation party, and we gave them to understand that their position in life for the next nine months was a meager one.

A great many of our girls rejoined the Pep Club and the G. A. A. Our boys went out for football, basketball and track. The final game of the boys' interclass tournament found the sophomores with the laurels. The winning team of the girls' annual rainbow tournament, the green team, was composed mostly of sophomores. We also carried away the honors in an inter-class volley ball tournament.

Miss Pape, one of the English teachers, suggested an English contest during Better Speech Week. This again proved that the sophomores know their English as well as their athletics. During the year our English II classes, under the direction of Miss Seward, put on two programs in the auditorium. The first was a Christmas play, "The Birds' Christmas Carol," given December 22. The second, a patriotic program, was presented on the twenty-first of February. Our last English project was the publication of the sophomore edition of the "We-Go."

For the success of our sophomore year much gratitude is due to our class advisor, Miss Walker, and to our capable officers.

Let's make our junior year even more successful than our sophomore year.

John Berndt '31
Madge M. Fimmel "Dolly" '31
Catherine Hoff "31"
Allen Bunker '31
(may be) Eleanor '31
Kathy '31
Paul Baum '31



Marion Bulow '31
"Real" Baum '31

Lenore Judd '31
"Bee" Carlisle '31

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

In September the largest number of students that had ever entered the portals of West Chicago Community High School was enrolled in the freshman class. There were seventy-four of us at the beginning of the year. Of this number not a great many have been lost by giving up school or by moving away. We are proud of this record.

Soon after our entrance we met with our class advisor, Miss Johnson, who, being new, was almost as "green" about some things as her class was. At this meeting the following officers were elected and have served us faithfully throughout the year:

Dorothy Anderson	President
Harry Seanor	Vice-President
Iola Berndt	Secretary
Sterling Nail	Treasurer

Our first social event of the year was a party given us by the sophomores. Later in the year we returned this with another party, at which we danced and had a good time.

We have been unusually fortunate because of having kind teachers, being among the charter members of the "Edisonian Club," and being members of other clubs for the student body.

Our boys made a name for us by getting letters and a few of them by playing on the first teams.

We had one girl, Wilda Williams, who was on the winning basketball team, and a few made the all-tournament team.

In the years to come we shall become sophomores, juniors, and seniors, and we are looking forward to having a very good time at studying hard, for we have headed the honor roll all year.

Clare Kellogg '31

Dot Anderson '31



Hilda Williams '31

G. A. A.

The following officers managed the affairs of the Girls' Athletic Association during the past year:

- Bernice McNeeny _____ President
- Alida Wills _____ Vice-President
- Catherine Carey _____ Secretary
- Marion Meyer _____ Treasurer
- Hazel Carl _____ Head of Sports

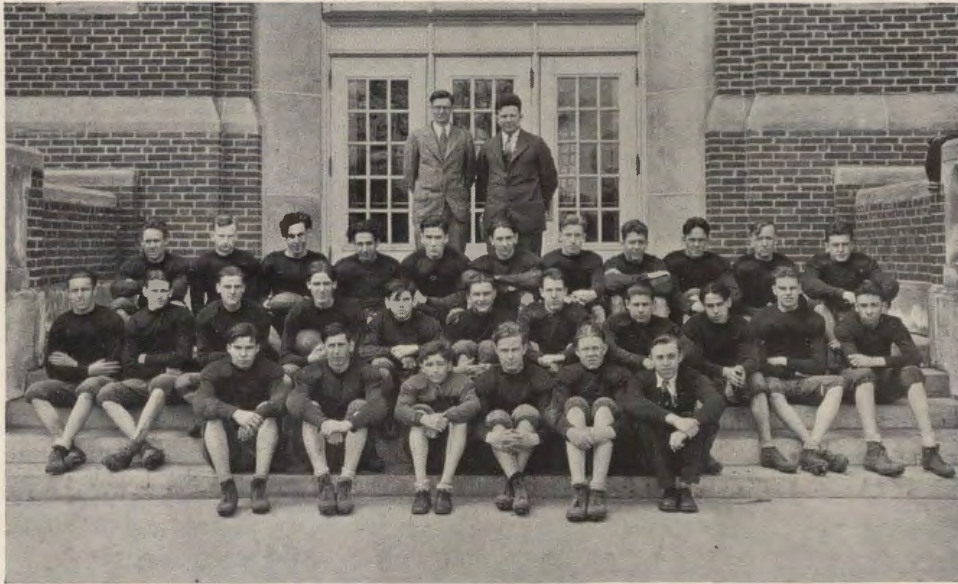
Mrs. Kreger, faculty advisor and coach, gave her attention and hearty support to everything the G. A. A. undertook. During the year many social events occurred, the first of these being a masquerade party. Later in the year a bridge party was given. Much fun was had at both of these parties, and altogether they were very successful.

The girls' basketball season opened in December. A larger group of girls took part in this sport than ever before. After all the teams had practised for several months, the customary Rainbow Tournament was held March 15 to 17. The following captains and colors were chosen:

- Margery Grames _____ Orange
- Winifred Ketcham _____ Green
- Florence Weimer _____ Orchid
- Jeannette Curran _____ Maroon
- Marion Tinnes _____ Purple
- Margaret Buchanan _____ Navy Blue
- Amy Allanson _____ Light Blue

Each team was composed of eight players at the beginning of the season, although some players later dropped out for various reasons. The teams were all unusually evenly matched this year, and therefore the games were all very exciting. The championship was won by the green team, the maroons taking second place. This will always be remembered as one of the best tourneys the school has ever seen.

The basketball girls of '28 give nine rahs for the green team, winners of the tournament, and leave their best wishes for good luck to all the teams which will enter the tournament of '29.



WE-GO ATHLETICS

The athletic season this year opened as scheduled with the opening of the scholastic year. The preceding fall the athletic season had begun a week earlier than the scholastic year because of the unexpected delay encountered in the completion of the new building.

This year, however, Coach Shuey issued his first call for football candidates on the initial school day and was answered by about thirty candidates eager to don the moleskins.

The first week of practice consisted of only light workouts because of the warm weather, but the second week saw the beginning of scrimmage in preparation for the opening game with Bensenville.

For material, Coach Shuey had a veteran back-field and four experienced line men as well as a number of promising new players. Although the team had experience, it was handicapped greatly by the lack of weight.

The first game of the season, figured as a "pushover" for the Blue and White, resulted in a very unsatisfactory 12-16 victory.

In the second game of the season West Chicago played greatly improved football but was forced to bow to the heavier Sandwich eleven, 14-7.

Morris, the third opponent of the We-Go team, galloped rough-shod over the Blue and White for a 25-9 victory.

The Glenbard game was the conference opener for West Chicago, and the Green and White handed the We-Go lads a thorough 26-0 defeat.

Hinsdale copped the second conference game from the West Chi team in easy fashion, 25-0.

West Chicago chalked up its first marker in the Maine game on a field goal, but the We-Go boys could not lead, so Maine scored a 25-3 victory.

In the game which decided the cellar championship, York administered a 26-13 beating to the struggling Blue and White.

Downers Grove won the last conference game from West Chicago, in a weird contest, by the overwhelming score of 56-0.



WE-GO ATHLETICS

The annual Swedish-Irish classic with Geneva closed the season. After leading throughout the first half, the We-Go lads allowed the Swedes to forge ahead for a 31-13 win.

The basket-ball season opened auspiciously with a 22-11 victory over Bensenville. West Chicago also won the second game with Bensenville by a score of 33-22.

Plainfield received a wallop in the second game of the season, and the We-Go boys continued the winning streak by winning the opening conference game from York 23-17. York, however, took the second game later in the season.

Riverside tumbled the Blue and White for its first defeat and later in the season repeated the victory.

West Chicago split even with Downers Grove, losing at Downers and winning on the home floor.

Hinsdale won both games from West Chicago, and Maine handed the Blue and White the same dose.

Geneva also won a pair of games from West Chicago, but the battles were the most bitterly fought contests of the year.

In the District Tournament at Dundee, West Chicago drew Elgin for her opponent. The Watch City boys presented one of the most formidable arrays that was entered in the tournament. West Chicago was handicapped by the loss of two of her regulars; nevertheless, the game was very interesting throughout.

Although the team won only a third of its games, this was the most successful season the school has experienced in the last four campaigns.

Track created more interest this year than it has in a number of seasons. About thirty boys enrolled in this sport, including five veterans. The fact that the majority of the new candidates are underclassmen augurs well for the coming year.

West Chicago has competed in three meets to date, but has not scored a triumph; however, as the "We-Go" goes to press, the prospects for placing a number of men in the annual West Suburban Field Meet at York seem much brighter than they have been in the past four years.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Under the direction of Mr. Harley, the girls' glee club passed a very successful year. Many new members were taken in as school started, and they have shown fine possibilities for future glee clubs. During the year we helped pay for the new band uniforms by singing at two concerts, which were under the direction of Mr. Harley.

The glee club was represented in the National High School Chorus of the National Music Supervisors' Conference in Chicago by Jeannette Curran and Constance Anderson.

The operetta, "Purple Towers," was given by the combined boys' and girls' glee clubs. Much talent was shown which heretofore had not been known of.

Our officers are:

Hazel Carl	President
Margaret Beardsley	Vice-President
Leah Haffron	Secretary and Treasurer
Constance Anderson	Librarian
Margaret Buchanan	Assistant Librarian

To these we owe much gratitude for their year of faithful service.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Under the direction of Mr. Harley the boys' glee club, thirty-three in number, spent a very successful and eventful year.

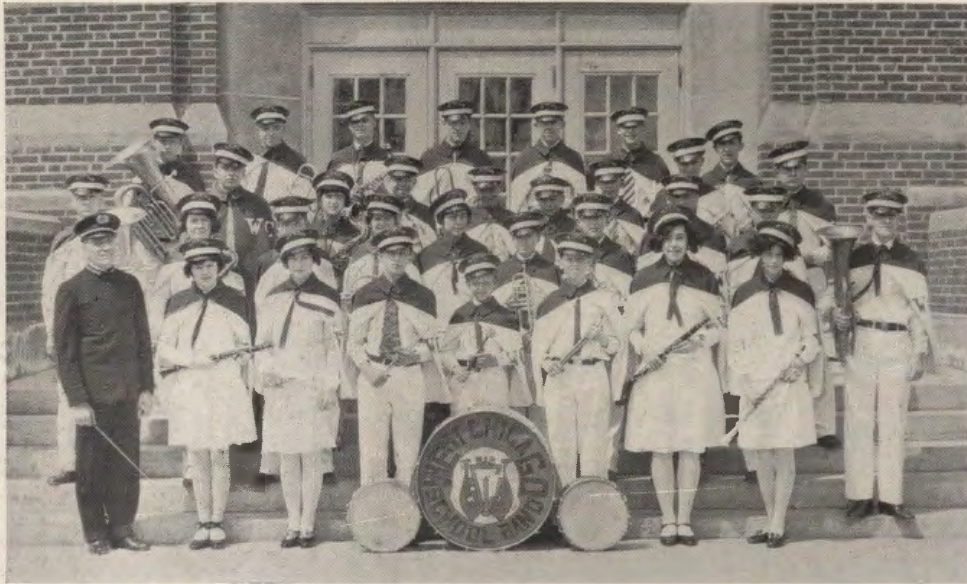
The operetta, given by both glee clubs, was the most important event of the year. At different times the fellows sang at both the North Side School and the Lincoln School.

The annual glee club party was held on November 5. This was for both glee clubs and for the faculty, and proved to be a success.

The officers, elected at the beginning of the year, are:

Lee Adamson	President
George Foxen	Vice-President
Ray Wirsching	Secretary-Treasurer
Lynn Dryden	Librarian

The boys, as well as the girls, sang several numbers for the program of the DuPage County Teachers' Institute last fall and made a very favorable impression upon the visiting pedagogues. They also did their bit toward the two programs that were given by the music department for the benefit of the band uniform fund. At present they are busily practicing music for Baccalaureate Day and Commencement Day.



BAND AND ORCHESTRA

Band and orchestra volunteers came out in larger numbers than ever this year. Both organizations had a good start, with Mr. Harley directing them as in former years.

The officers who carried on the activities of the band were:

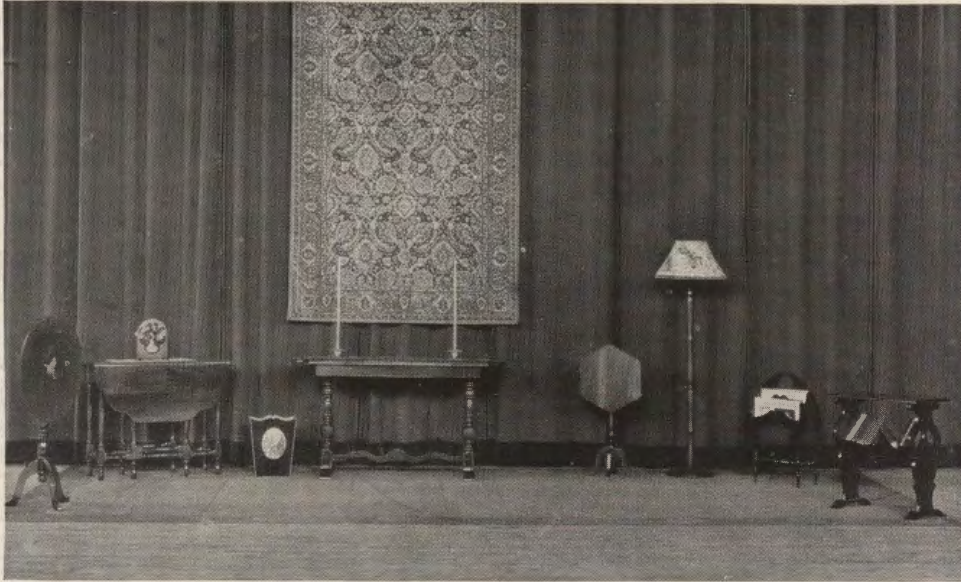
John Keppler	Manager
Wallace Allanson	Assistant Manager
Lee Adamson	Secretary
Margaret Fletcher	Librarian
Clifford Andrews	Assistant Librarian

Those who had charge of the orchestra were:

Caroline Dieter	President
Constance Anderson	Vice-President
Margaret Fletcher	Librarian
Gretchen Court	Assistant Librarian

The first appearance of the year for both organizations was made in a grand concert given quite early in the season. About this time the band decided to "spruce up" a bit and to get regular uniforms, so it became necessary for them to give another concert to raise some money. Since that time, the band has made many appearances in the new uniforms. During the year both organizations have frequently been called upon to take part in various school activities. The band even gave an exchange program at Geneva Community High School.

It must not be forgotten that several of the musicians are from the junior high school; consequently each of these groups went over to the North Side School to put on a program there. Both programs were very successful, as were all the ventures undertaken by these organizations during the past year. We should be very proud of our band and our orchestra, both of which are far superior to those usually found in schools of this size.



VOCATIONAL ARTS

When the new West Chicago High School Building was planned, a farsighted board of education provided for an extensive vocational arts program; consequently, the students of W. C. C. H. S. are now unusually fortunate in this respect, for they have at hand many facilities which are frequently to be found only in the larger high schools or in the technical schools. No expense was spared in trying to provide the best and most modern of equipment. The past two years have more than justified the wisdom of the board and the willingness of the tax-payers to pay the bills, for already the worthwhileness of such work in addition to the regular scholastic training has been more than adequately shown by the results secured here. The first annual spring exhibit, held a year ago, demonstrated that to the citizens of West Chicago and made them feel justly proud of their high school and its work along this line.

The art department has just closed its first year, and a most successful and profitable year it has been. The aim of the course has been to give the students a general survey of art and to create an appreciation for all the phases of fine arts as related to every day life. Poster making, clay modelling, charcoal, pastel, and water color work, costume design and interior decoration are only a few of the many phases of art to which they were introduced this year. A visit to the Haeger Pottery Works at Dundee proved valuable as well as entertaining.

The home economics department has had an equally interesting and worthwhile year. The aim has been to train students not only in cooking and sewing but also in the many other phases of home economics. The sewing classes have studied various materials and have made many articles of wearing apparel ranging from simple cotton underwear to more complicated silk and organdy dresses. Many of their products were on display at the spring exhibit. The cooking classes have studied such problems as balanced diets, the cost of menus, and the preparation and serving of break-

VOCATIONAL ARTS

fasts, lunches, and dinners. Their training has also included such special projects as the preparation of light refreshments for mothers' meetings, a dinner for the visiting superintendents and principals at the DuPage County Teachers' Institute, a demonstration before the West Chicago Woman's Club, a tea given by the West Chicago Garden Club, a dinner for Northwestern Railroad officials, a luncheon and a supper for the Hi-Y boys, a banquet for the West Chicago Lions' Club, and a dinner for the board of education. A trip to the Armour Packing Plant in Chicago was another interesting experience included in the year's work.

The manual training department has produced even more and better specimens of handicraft this year than last. In many schools the work of this department is conducted under the exercise plan, whereby students spend many weary weeks and possibly months on uninteresting points of technique, but Mr. Shuey follows the cabinet-making plan, which gives them much more interest in their work. According to his plan, the boys first consult their parents and decide what articles they wish to make. After these projects have been approved by the instructor, the boys draw their own plans for the articles to be constructed, make them in the rough, and finally study the different points of finishing. At least two large projects are required of each student during the year, but of course many of the boys make more than the required number. It is surprising what attractive pieces of furniture are turned out by the department—such things, for example, as floor lamps, pier cabinets, cedar chests, and tables of all sorts and sizes—fine enough for any home.

The articles shown in the illustration which heads this article and many other equally attractive ones from the three departments were shown at the vocational arts exhibit of June 1 to a large and interested group of visitors, who pronounced this not only a much larger exhibit but also a better one than was made the year before.

SCIENCE CLUB

The Edisonian Science Club, which is sponsored by Mr. Astell, was organized in May and held its first meeting May 18. The purpose of the club is to create and foster the best interests of science together with the spirit of American democracy through scientific, moral, and social activities in the school and in the community.

Any student who is interested in science, whether registered in any science course or not, is eligible for membership. When the student is graduated, he is given permanent honorary membership without payment of dues. Since the club was organized before the close of the school year, this year's graduating class have the honor of being both charter and honorary members. An honorary member will have all the privileges of other members except the privilege of voting.

The club has, at present, a membership of eighty-six, which is a good percentage considering the size of the school.

At the first regular meeting the officers for the remainder of this year and also those for next year were elected. The present officers are: Newell Madison, president; Lee Adamson, vice-president; Daniel Thrapp, secretary; and Marion Bulow, treasurer. Those chosen to serve next year are: John Keppler, president; Daniel Thrapp, vice-president; and Iola Berndt, treasurer.

Activities for the present school year began soon after the organization of the club. Harold Evans Kellogg, the noted naturalist, gave a lecture on "Primitive Life", which was illustrated by several reels of films. The club plans to sponsor each year a lecture by some prominent scientist for the benefit of the school and the community. Lectures, demonstrations, exhibits, contests, excursions, and other interesting features are also being planned for members of the club only.

Although the science club is an entirely new organization in our school, it has made a good start this year and promises many interesting things to its members and to the student body during the coming year. It has already been affiliated with the Illinois State Academy of Science and will therefore be permitted to send delegates to the annual meetings of that body.

PEP CLUB

The Pep Club started its second year in September with the following officers:

Margery Grames	Principal Pepper
Dorothy McFarland	Petite Pepper
Adeline Smith	Penny Pepper
Emily Miller	Pencil Pepper
"Peg" Fletcher	Peppiest Pepper

Miss Koupal was appointed advisor for this organization for this year also.

All year the club sold candy, from the sale of which a goodly sum of money was earned. With this money the banquet to the football teams and the picnic for the basketball teams were given.

The banquet was held December fourteenth and was a great success. After the "feed" the tables were cleared away, and dancing took up the rest of the evening.

The picnic for the basketball boys was held May fifteenth. Because of rain the picnic lunch was served in the cafeteria, after which the letters were presented. Afterwards the crowd went into the gym and danced for an hour.

The last of the club activities for the year was the planting of the ivy, a custom which was begun a year ago and which will probably become an annual affair hereafter.

DRAMATICS

The dramatics of the year began with the musical comedy "The Land of the Honeymoon," an Ingram production which was directed by Miss Helen Stitgen, who had directed "Betty Lou" the year before. Most of the cast had already had parts in other plays or operettas and Bernice Dieter, Leroy Knott, and Jimmie Creighton of the alumni had leading parts, so of course nothing could be expected but a success. Our expectations were fulfilled till the second night when, the leading lady having disappeared, conversation had to be originated on the spot for about five minutes while a panic took place behind scenes. She appeared in time to prevent disgrace, however, and some of the audience did not even realize that a tragedy had almost occurred.

The junior play was presented shortly after the Christmas holidays. Because the actors were new on the stage, a large and appreciative audience was present. The play, "Nothing but the Truth," had been given in West Chicago several years before at a Chatauqua, but this only increased the interest in the juniors' first attempt at dramatics. John Keppler was the unfortunate man who had to tell nothing but the truth, but Dorothy McFarland, as the heroine, was surely worth the sacrifice of a reputation or two. Although the play caused many a hearty laugh, the heartiest came at the beginning when Gerald Berkes, the big business man, hearing a familiar bell ring, was absolutely unable to find the source. Finally, in his search he left the stage and a little later (to the delight of the spectators) he strode in with the errant telephone under his arm.

The senior play, also, was an unusually big success this year. "Bun" McNeeny as Patsy (after whom the play was named) took the part better than anyone else could possibly have done, and Catherine Walker, representing Patsy's sister Grace, now has quite a reputation as an actress. In this play Joe Tinnes had a leading part, and he took it well. One reason for the popularity of the play was that most of the cast had not been on the stage much before. If they did not have as large an audience as might have been expected, well "don't cry over spilt milk; there's enough water in it already."

The annual operetta came in April, and some say that it was the best we have ever had. The glee club members spent many hours practicing for solos and choruses, and the cast rehearsed every day for weeks. Of course two casts always draw more attention than one, and "Purple Towers" was well advertised by posters and stickers. Connie Anderson (who was to have played the main role on the second night) had the misfortune of taking cold and losing her voice and was unable to take her part. Everyone was particularly disappointed because Connie had just earned such a wonderful reputation by her singing in the National Chorus at Chicago. Hazel Carl made a very attractive heroine, however, and, of course, both her acting and her singing were much appreciated both nights. The spectre chorus members were very effective with their skeleton faces, trailing white robes, and green lights. Mr. Wilson, the author and composer of the operetta, was present the second night, and seemed quite pleased with our production. He even had his picture taken with the rest, and we considered this quite an honor for us.

ALUMNI

December 20, 1927 will always be looked back upon as a big day in the history of West Chicago Community High, for it was the first homecoming day for the alumni of the school and a day so thoroughly enjoyed by visitors, students and teachers that this occasion will undoubtedly become an annual affair in the future.

Eighty-six alumni registered during the afternoon and evening. A number of them were able to come in time for classes, and more were present at the afternoon pep meeting, the biggest and peppiest of all such meetings ever held here. Committees of students stationed in the halls and posters and banners in the halls and in the gym left no doubt in the minds of the homecomers as to the heartiness of their welcome. Of course everyone turned out for the big basketball game with York in the evening, a game which resulted in a glorious victory for "our side." Altogether it was a most satisfactory day, a day to be long remembered.

It is to be hoped that this year's senior class, who are so soon to join the ranks of the alumni, will do their best to further this reawakened interest in our alma mater.

SENIOR CLASS SONG

Tune: "Beloved"

We're leaving you, West Chi, in new fields to roam;
We'll always revere you as old home sweet home;
Though we are gone mem'ries with us will stay,
No matter how far, classmates, we all stray.

Chorus:

Our classwork's done, and, one by one,
We're leaving you, West Chi;
And though we're gone, love lingers on
For West Chi, old West Chi.
Although this parting we regret,
Our classmates dear we'll ne'er forget;
So, one and all, we say good-bye
To West Chi, old West Chi.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

People always sing and shout loud praises of their own classes, whether they have anything to boast about or not. The class of 1928 has been modest, very modest, up to this time; but classes have a way of graduating, and class night is the time for them to enumerate the achievements of four years whether—as stated before—they really have any or are just making them up.

We aren't making anything up. In the four years that have passed since we entered the old North Side School Building and tripped lightly up the creaking old stairway, we have packed achievements of every description into our record.

Athletically we have been prominent; scholastically we have been out in front from the very first; and in all the hundred and one activities that West Chicago Community High School maintains to keep her students busy in their spare time, the members of the class of 1928 have been prominent, if not foremost.

In the fall of 1924 we placed our names upon the high school role and became enthusiastic boosters for the Blue and White. Athletic stock was not high that fall, for the victorious team of the fall before had passed along—had been graduated the previous spring.

A plucky team fought with its back to the cellar wall all season, and two freshmen aided the tottering hopes. Basketball season opened up an opportunity for lightweight players, and the lightweight team was composed mostly of freshmen. The final edition of the 1925 "We-Go" stated that the freshmen were the main contenders for places in the spring track meets—and they were. The upper classmen walked out on the coach.

And we had parties—all that the law, in the person of one Mr. Byerly, would allow. They were very successful parties, even though an over-enthusiastic sophomore class made one of them, our initiation party, very miserable.

The class of 1928 has always been prominent in music. Even before we were admitted to high school, we had members who were drafted to serve in the band and the orchestra.

Incidentally, it was during this memorable year that the high school boys, led mostly by juniors, walked out on the annual "rough-neck" day that preceded Christmas. We all had a two weeks vacation to think over the topic of law and order as applied to scholastics. That was the last time we followed the example of the upper classmen.

Spring came, and many of the class "broke into" dramatics in the chorus of "Once in a Blue Moon", the glee club operetta. Our men were prominent in track. Summer vacation followed the spring exams.

With our ranks somewhat diminished, we came back for more learning in the fall and looked upon life from the dignified stance of the sophomore. Everyone could tell us by our manner and our intelligence, but they couldn't tell us much!

We had it over on the best of them for parties that were real social events. We again flashed into athletic prominence, placing men on all the three major teams.

Some enthusiastic members attempted to help the juniors wrest the blue and gold senior colors from the flag-pole on the Lincoln School front lawn. The senior colors stayed up as they have a habit of doing, however, and when we staged our class act, a "hot" radio performance by a sailor band, several shades of blue and black eyes adorned the stage.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

We were the acknowledged leaders of the high school during our junior year. Everyone looked up to us. Newell Madison, serving his third term as class president, was acclaimed a worthy successor to a pair of noted high school politicians who had gone on before, after operating the "We-Go," handling class elections, and keeping track of the school's musical and dramatic ventures with advertising and financial methods de luxe.

The local stage was graced with great success in our junior year, and some very critical people admitted that our play, "The Whole Town's Talking," was the best junior production ever presented.

Flushed with a surplus of money earned by means of our very successful play, we planned the greatest junior prom the school had ever seen. Even the senior, our guests, admitted it to their most confidential friends.

Then came the final year. With so excellent a background it was an easy matter for us to maintain our prominence. Newell Madison was renominated president for the fourth year, but flatly refused so singular an honor. Charles Bunker was then nominated and elected.

In athletics we led all the other classes. Five seniors were on the regular football team, and a quartette of seniors made up the majority of the basketball quintette. Seniors gathered most of the points in the track meets.

Again we displayed unusual talent in dramatics, presenting "The Patsy," as our vehicle. It, too, was acclaimed by playgoers as unusually well done—the best and most modern play West Chicago had ever seen.

Of course we seniors were the best represented class in the operettas of our junior and senior years. (Really, we can't see how "Al" Harley will get along without us!)

We greatly appreciated the courtesy of the junior class in presenting in our honor a very successful prom. It was absolutely wonderful. (That's the strongest word my limited vocabulary allows me to use.)

Now I realize what a time of it our eminent historians must have had in compiling the ponderous textbooks Miss Bailey forced us to assimilate in all our various history classes. I could go on forever enumerating the achievements of my class and my classmates, but now it seems I must close another chapter of this high school's history, the chapter containing the record of the graduating class of the West Chicago High School in the spring of 1928.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the accomplished seniors of West Chicago Community High School, County of DuPage, State of Illinois, being of sound mind and benevolent disposition, do hereby make, publish and declare this our last will and testament.

We, the class of '28, bequeath to the juniors our intelligent appearance and our good conduct, knowing full well that they are in need of such characteristics.

We, the class of '28, bequeath to the freshmen and sophomores our great appreciation of this fine high school building in which we have spent two very splendid years.

We, the class of '28, bequeath to the faculty our sympathy in dealing with next year's seniors.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the class of '28, bequeath to Mr. Voelz and Mr. Purnell the privilege of scrubbing the floors on which our mighty feet have trod.

I, Charles Bunker, do give my regards to the president of the class of '29 and my ability as a geometry teacher to Mr. Drumond.

I, Ruth Waffenschmidt, bequeath my speed as a typist to Harold Harrison and my confusing answers to Miss Pape.

I, Joseph Tinnes, do bequeath my high scholarship to any one in need of it and my ability as a golfer to Howard LeKander.

I, Marcella Anderson, do bequeath to Joe Cain the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company and my Sunday night dates to Elvira Matthews.

I, Hazel Carl, do bequeath my charm to the kid brother, and my ability to attract the attention of new students to Wilma McAlpin.

I, Bernice McNeeney, do bequeath my recently discovered talent for acting to Florence Weimer and my affiliations with the Northern Illinois State Teachers College to Alida Wills.

I, Fred Shadle, do bequeath to Harold Harrison my love for athletics and my argumentative powers to Allan Bunker.

I, Roberta Butler, do bequeath my seat on the west-bound 7:26 train to Betty Klein.

I, Earl Block, do bequeath my line to Miss Seward and the Citizens' Military Training Camp to Dan Hayes and Mr. Shuey.

I, Adeline Smith, do bequeath my witty comebacks to Miss Koupal and my very fertile mind to Howard Herschel Hiatt.

I, Margaret Beardsley, do bequeath my Packard auto rides to Winnie Ketcham and my golden locks to Peg Fletcher.

I, Richard Sproat, do bequeath my talent for fine arts to Howard Hiatt and my way with the fair sex to "Bud" Seanor.

I, Constance Anderson, do bequeath the bass drum to Herbert Carl and my keen sense of hearing to Miss Bailey.

I, Margaret Tinnes, do bequeath to Elvira Fank my position in the A and P store and my dainty, diminutive physic to Abe Kinne.

I, Ray Wirsching, do bequeath my love for fast and furious automobile rides to Wallace McChesney and my ability as an actor to Marvin Hess.

I, Margery Grames, do bequeath my size and weight to Walter Mackert and my ability to follow Ray Wirsching through a play to John Keppler.

I, Catherine Walker, do bequeath my bluff to John Foxen and my accomplishments as a toe dancer to Elvira Matthews.

I, Marion Reece, do bequeath my coquettish nature to Erna Bangert and my numerous boy friends to Bessie Goetz.

I, Charles Carr, do bequeath my blush to Mr. Byerly and my numerous auto accidents to Mr. Bishop.

I, Leah Haffron, do bequeath my childlike innocence to Harold Harrison and my fame as a bunk artist to Mr. Shuey.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

I, Emily Miller, do bequeath my reputation for having a sweet disposition to Marion Shadle and my studious nature to Louise Gardiner.

I, Evelyn Dunbar, do bequeath my ability to tickle the ivories to Dan Hayes and my boisterous way to Marian Meyer.

I, Amy Allanson, do bequeath to Wilma McAlpin my love for senior boys and my long trip home from school to some other native of the fair village of Winfield.

I, Franklin Chesnut, do bequeath my magnetism for the weaker sex to Bob Wiant and my long recitations to John Sperry.

I, June Haffey, do bequeath my long walk to school to Ernie Benson and my complete understanding of the lesson to Miss Bailey.

I, Robert Carey, do bequeath my love for physical education to Robert Sheahan and my avoirdupois to Mr. Shuey.

I, Florence Hayward, do bequeath my faithfulness to operetta practice to many who need it and my typing errors to Ada Seehafer.

I, Kathryn Wright, do bequeath my job as office stenographer to Mr. Byerly and my clear, distinct voice to Joe Heisler.

I, Jeannette Curran, bequeath the "We-Go" to George Foxen and my ability as a comic actress to my kid brother.

I, Thelma Wagner, do bequeath my early arrival at school to the Smith sisters and my stature to Bob Wiant.

I, Joseph Girten, do bequeath my little rubber ball and other play things to Gerald Berkes and my ability to pass two grades in one year to John Sperry.

I, Newell Madison, do bequeath all my extracurricular activities to Florence Weimer and to Lee Adamson my nickname.

I, Helen Schommer, do bequeath my ability as a basketball player to Viola Dunbar and my stout figure to Eleanor Kautz.

I, Pauline Hurely, bequeath my hard-boiled appearance to any freshman with an inferiority complex and my love for academic work to Helen Foxen.

I, Eleanor Hitzeman do bequeath my love for typing and shorthand to Miss Wurst and my studious nature to Robert Sheahan.

I, Lynn Dryden, do bequeath the vaulting pole to Harold Harrison and my permanent position as taxicab driver in all class plays to Clarence Newman.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hand and seal this first day of June, 1928 A. D.

Class of '28, W. C. C. H. S.
"Soup" Madison, Executor

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

I stood on the platform of the West Chicago station amidst a great crowd of excited citizens. It was a bright June day of the year 1938. It was just such a day as that on which the class of '28, the handsomest class in the history of W. C. C. H. S. had solemnly received their diplomas.

We were there that day to greet one of the world's foremost inventors, Lynn Dryden, who was to return to his home town for a brief visit. I had looked forward with anticipation to this occasion as my big chance for a "scoop", for it was my first assignment as cub reporter on the "West Chicago Gazette"—circulation over 10,000—owned and controlled by Joseph Girten.

Finally, in the distance, a whistle was heard, and in a short time the C. B. and Q. train puffed up to the station. Amid cheers from the crowd, the famous inventor stepped to the platform and was carried triumphantly away.

Then followed countless banquets and fetes in his honor, and I greatly feared that I should not be granted an interview with Mr. Dryden, but fortune favored me. With hope and determination I went to the hotel where he was staying during his visit. I sent in my card and was immediately ushered into the presence of the great celebrity, who greeted me cordially and cheerfully answered the countless questions which were put to him and which were to appear the next day on the front page of the "Gazette." He soon put me at my ease, and before long we were talking of our school days and wondering how our old classmates had fared in life.

Then, to my great joy, Mr. Dryden asked if I should be interested in seeing his latest invention in operation—a moving picture machine which was to revolutionize the world. I eagerly watched him as he took from his valise a queer-looking piece of machinery. He skillfully manipulated a few dials and then instructed me as to the use of the intricate apparatus. He switched off the lights, and rather bewilderedly I began to turn the crank as he directed. There was a slight buzz, and then a picture, miraculously clear, flashed upon the wall. Ah! a circus—a huge tent, crowds of people, animals, clowns, acrobats. Our attention was drawn to the handsome lion tamer in the center ring. Well, of all things! Bud Tinnes! Huge, tawny beasts slunk 'round him, completely cowed by a glance from Bud's piercing dark eye. I don't wonder now that he was such a lion among the ladies back in 1928!

Then the odd little machine gave a slight click, and the scene changed to an artist's studio. There, seated before the easel and dressed in a pink smock, was someone whom we recognized as Richard Sproat. The beautiful model posing for him we knew to be Peggy Beardsley. The picture, entitled "Rebecca at the Well", later won first prize at an exhibit in the Chicago Art Institute.

The scene slowly faded, and in its place we saw a land of swamps and jungles. We had a close-up of a native settlement and a large group of natives forming a semicircle around a tall, impressive figure whom we scarcely recognized as the dapper Charles Bunker of other days. The natives, awe-struck, absorbed each word falling from his lips as he expounded his theories on the evolution of a tadpole to a fish.

Suddenly this fascinating picture was gone, and then we beheld a beautiful ship on the bounding main, and in the stern, standing at the wheel with the salt spray in his face, we saw a handsome young sailor. Why, certainly—Captain Franklin Chesnut of the class of '28.

Above the blue water in an equally blue sky, catching the rays of the sun, a silvery airship sailed. A close-up revealed its pilots to be Eleanor Hitzeman and Margaret Tinnes returning from a little non-stop flight around the world.

From this fascinating oceanic view we returned to the city of We-Go, but what a different West Chicago from the one of our school days! Skyscrapers lined both sides of Main Street. The traffic was exceedingly heavy, and yet there seemed to be no disorder. We idly wondered as to the traffic cop who was so ably filling his position. Then we recognized him, and now I ask you—who but Bob Carey could so capably fill such a position?

We received a brief glimpse of the exterior of a great bank, and then our little machine showed us its imposing marble exterior. In the president's private office we

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

found Charles Carr dictating letters to his private secretary, whom we immediately guessed to be Kathryn Wright.

The bank swiftly faded and we had a glimpse of a packed theatre. On the stage, keeping his audience convulsed with mirth, was no other than our old friend Ray Wirsching, who is now the Al Jolson of the age.

We should have preferred to remain a while longer to watch the performance, but the scene was now transferred to a French gown salon. Mlle. Margerie Grames, the proprietress, elegantly gowned, displayed admirable poise as she conversed with her Park Avenue customers. We watched with interest the graceful little mannequins who promenaded before Mlle. Margerie's wealthy patrons, and then we recognized the raven-haired model as Dolly Walker, one of our old classmates.

But the salon faded and in its place appeared a crowded tea shop. We soon found that the cause of its popularity was its hostess, Miss Hazel Carl.

After the tea shop, we were transferred to the most alluring of confectioneries. We recognized it as one of the chain of "Aunt Amy" candy shops founded by none other than our own Amy Allanson.

This tempting scene soon vanished, however, and in its place we espied three adorable little bungalows on an avenue in a West Chicago sub-division. A young woman, attired in dust cap and apron, appeared at the door of the center bungalow. Why, it was Mamie Reece! But then Mamie always was domestically inclined. Then, much to our surprise, we recognized her two next-door neighbors as Thelma Wagner and Ruth Waffenschmidt. We were glad to see the girls so happily settled and enjoying the bliss of matrimony.

The next scene was still in West Chicago, but we were now transferred to the interior of the Block Building, which, incidentally, was built by Ben Block, the millionaire contractor. In one of the offices of the mammoth building we saw June Haffey, the most brilliant woman lawyer of the time. In another office, adjoining Miss Haffey's, we found Emily Miller seated at her desk, busily preparing her "Aunt Em" column, which appears daily in the "Trib."

Away from the business atmosphere to one of art and talent—an immense opera house. We were just in time to see the premiere danseuse—whom we immediately recognized as Roberta Butler—dance off the stage. After the applause had died down, a beautiful blonde woman appeared. At her first silvery note the audience sat enthralled. 'Member 'way back when this same Connie Anderson was the pride of the glee club? The song she rendered was "Asleep by the Ditch", one of Florence Hayward's famous compositions.

Quick as a flash the opera house faded, and a hospital took its place. The white-clad figure which seemed so much a part of the quiet, restful atmosphere we believed to be Dr. Janet Curran, the world famous surgeon. Her comely, starchily-clad assistant was Pauline Hurley. We wondered who could feel ill with "Toots" around. The two authorities on medicine stopped to converse with a smiling convalescent patient, none other than Helen Schommer, who had suffered a slight injury while breaking a hurdle record. Helen was the winner of the woman's athletic championship for the United States. And, by the way, she claims that her athletic ability is due to the training in physical education which she received under Mrs. Kreger in her high school days. In another ward we found Marcella Anderson. Sally had caught a slight cold following her daring feat of swimming the Mediterranean in a fog.

Our little movie machine ground on and then revealed to us the shining white dome of the United States capitol building. Seated upon the five-hundred foot flag pole, whom do you suppose we found? Why, certainly! Fred Shadle, the world's champion flag-pole sitter. (The class of '28 certainly has a collection of winners!) Coming back to earth from Fred's dizzy height we viewed the interior of the capitol. Its official quiet was broken by the reverberating voice of the inspiring orator who had the floor. It was Newell Madison, Speaker of the House of Representatives. Another person of note in the capital city we recognized as Evelyn Dunbar, the Attorney General.

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

From the executive building in Washington to a health resort in Michigan our little machine took us in a flash, and behold we saw the famous Haffron Sanitarium, founded by none other than our little friend Leah.

Next we observed before us the famous Yerkes Observatory at Williams Bay, Wisconsin. Inside the great dome a learned-looking young woman peered intently through an enormous telescope. It was Professor Bun McNeeney, star-gazing as of old.

With an odd little wrench, much like a sigh, the little machine became silent and no more absorbing pictures flashed before our eyes, but we cared not for we were glorying in the fact that all the members of the class of '28 had achieved success.

SENIOR CHARACTER ANALYSIS

<i>Name</i>	<i>Alias</i>	<i>Appearance</i>
Constance Anderson	"Connie"	Guileless
Joseph Tinnes	"Bud"	Questionable
Kathryn Wright	"Kay"	Unsullied
Fred Shadle	"Fritz"	Fresh
Adeline Smith	"Smitty"	Sophisticated
Raymond Wirsching	"Smarty"	Paternal
Marcella Anderson	"Sally"	Pleasingly plump
Pauline Hurley	"Toots"	Jocular
Emily Miller	"Honey"	Sunny
Franklin Chesnut	"Sugar"	Freckled
Leah Haffron	"Lee"	Hot
Robert Carey	"Bob"	Anemic
Helen Schommer	"Dynamite"	Obstinate
Jeannette Curran	"Janet"	Important
Margaret Tinnes	"Marg"	Chic
Richard Sproat	"Charlie"	Dense
Joseph Girten	"Joe"	Blond
Ruth Waffenschmidt	"Ruthie"	Coquettish
Hazel Carl	"Gin"	Delectable
June Haffey	"Jay"	Calcimined
Earl Block	"Ben"	Abused
Roberta Butler	"Bobbie"	Dimpled
Margaret Beardsley	"Peggy"	Infantile
Thelma Wagner	"Tommy"	Intelligent
Charles Bunker	"Chuck"	Unique
Margery Grames	"Marge"	Scrawny
Lynn Dryden	"Leenus"	Forlorn
Bernice McNeency	"Bun"	Immense
Eleanor Hitzeman	"Nellie"	Sylphlike
Catherine Walker	"Dolly"	Blase
Florence Hayward	"Flo"	Swedish
Newell Madison	"Soup"	Benign
Charles Carr	"Tuffy"	Collegiate
Marian Reece	"Mame"	Alluring
Amy Allanson	"Allie"	Angelic
Evelyn Dunbar	"Ev"	Nervous

SENIOR CHARACTER ANALYSIS

<i>Reason For Living</i>	<i>Favorite Expression</i>	<i>Destiny or Destination</i>
Soup	Oh, go on!	Salvation army
Socialist Party	Darnit Anehoe!	Ferris wheel operator
Men	That's out!	Librarian in a school for the blind
Can't die	(Unprintable)	Useless
Chicago	Give me the details	Old lady's travelling com- panion
Playing pool	Hello, Mama	Pirate
A. and P. store	Chee!	Waitress in Thompson's
Not much else to do	Yah, shure!	Hostess in a night club
To meet a real man	I don't know	Scrubwoman at the North- western Terminal
None	Holy Min!	President of a street cleaners' union
Indoor sports	I know it	Back woods in Michigan
Ice business	When do we eat?	Jockey
To get fat	Any more material?	Old maids' home
Eating	I won't move another inch!	Heaven
To graduate	Huh!	Snake charmer
? ? ? ? ? ?	Hoot, Mon!	Methodist Minister
A necessity	Two birdies today	Borneo
Typing	Yah! Let's	Pretzel manufacturer
Malted milks	I don't care for it	Hard to tell
To be an orator	Oh, kid!	Convent
Not recorded	I think she's two-timin' me	Soda jerker
Winfield	Ben says	Dean of Women at Har- vard
Chewing gum	I met the dar-rlingest fellow	Farmer's wife
To study	You're just the type	Poorhouse
To be opposite	Hel-lo, Ella	Zoo
To protect the weak	I'd like to swallow a nickle	Founder of a home for blind and tailless mice
To find a new joke	An' how!	Sing Sing
School	I thought I'd die	Model for Pittsford's
To shrink	Holy Nelly!	Matron in a day nursery
Bluffing	Oh, such a dumb time!	Kresge's peanut counter
Dates	So'm I	Spanish dancer
Sweden	Constance	Shh—It's a secret!
Dancing	You and who else?	Pop corn vender
Not in school	Horse feathers	Truck gardener
To be good	Do tell	Domino factory
Pianos	You thought of that?	African missions

SENIOR CLASS INTRODUCTION

Prelude:

Every class, either sooner or late,
After trials and much trouble,
Will join this class of '28;
Now that's no idle bubble.

And so we're toasting everyone
At this time and season;
Nothing serious—it's for fun—
In silly rhymes 'thout reason.

The Anderson sisters are with us tonight,
Constance on the left, Marcella on the right.

Hazel Carl, our great prima donna,
Will now flash her smile upon you.

Newell Napoleon Bonaparte Madison
Will know all the girls when he gets to Wisconsin.

Raymond Henry Hitchcock Wirsching
Always wanted to be like Pershing.

Charles William Carr has plenty of pep;
His greatest ambition is to be collegiate.

Emily Maude Esther Miller—
You would like her if you knew her.

She's known as a pianist near and far;
Her "John Henry" is Evelyn Dunbar.

Charles Cyrus Bunker, Junior—
That's a name that will fill your schooner.

Earl "Lilacs" Block has quite a sphere;
He wants aviation as his career.

Richard "Charley" Sproat is indeed a charmer.
Do you know he's related to Abe Lincoln's mother?

Margaret Beardsley is quite a lady;
She never goes walking except when it's shady.

A charming girl is Kathryn Wright,
Not only pretty but really bright.

J. Lynn Dryden is a willing worker;
When it comes to plays, he's never a shirker.

Our next is a very scholarly dame;
Jeannette Edith Curran is her name.

They tell me at typing she's certainly quick;
This little girl is Ruth Waffenschmidt.

The baby of our class is full of fun;
She's Bernice McNeeney, better known as "Bun."

SENIOR CLASS INTRODUCTION

Thelma Wagner is the tiniest of them all.
Ladies, hang on to your husbands; they're sure to fall.

Marian Reece is a dainty lass,
As we all know, she surely has class.

That he made it in three is quite certain;
This little chap is Joseph Girten.

Franklin Chesnut is quite a golfer;
He's also found a little girl he can call for.

Some of our seniors are bright and snappy;
That certainly fits Miss June May Haffey.

The Shadles' youngest son, Fred,
In athletics always has led.

Joseph Charles Anthony Tinnes—
Of his mother's family he was finis.

A little maid from Winfield, most shy—
Roberta May Butler, before your eye.

Margaret Alice Tinnes—she surely can type;
Of all of our class she's surely all right.

Pauline Clara Hurley—we know her better as "Toots".
She never was known to worry, but why should she with her looks?

Leah Emma Haffron, so very small and sweet—
Of all the girls in our class she has the prettiest feet.

Adeline Smith, where are you going
With the many pretty things that you've been sewing?

Florence Annabelle Lulu Hayward—
You may be sure she's never wayward.

Eleanor Hitzeman is a maid tall and dignified.
Take a look at her, and you'll know we haven't lied.

Helen Schommer, so quiet and clever—
To be an expert typist is her endeavor.

Margery Elizabeth Anne Grames—
Always pleasant, always the same.

Amy Allanson, shy and demure,
Is very attractice; that's quite sure.

Last, but not least, there's Robert Carey;
He's his mamma's and his papa's fairy.

Postlude:
Now that this roast is ended,
Won't you forgive such a talker?
But what else could you expect
From a girl like Catherine Walker?

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The following houses backed our paper to the extent of two or more inches of advertising during the major portion of the year:

Ray M. Dieter
 Club Tailor Shop
 Marx Brothers
 West Chicago Flour and Feed Company

The following business houses backed our paper with either one-half or one inch advertisements during the major portion of the year:

Ruigrok's Flower Shop
 West Chicago Lumber Company
 Arthur H. Almendinger
 West Chicago Hardware Company
 Nick's Cab Service
 Dale L. Lyon
 Bradley's Drug Store
 South Side Garage
 Dr. C. W. Keppler
 State Trust and Savings Bank
 West Chicago Tailor Shop
 F. E. Goetz
 Gridley's Garage
 Henry M. Kress
 R. B. Bond
 Nack's Shoe Store
 William C. Dettman
 Mell and Mell
 Sach's Variety Store
 West Chicago Tailor Shop
 Kaelin Brothers
 West Chicago State Bank
 We-Go Beauty Shop
 West Chicago Cafe
 J. Rohr and Company
 Crow's Haberdashery
 West Chicago Press

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