

W. C. H. S.

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HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

We, the Class of 1921
affectionately dedicate this annual
M. C. H. S.
to the late Chester Fowler and Howard Leonard
ex-service men
and graduates of our high school

M. C. H. S.



HOWARD LEONARD

M. C. H. S.



CHESTER FOWLER

W. C. H. S.

W. C. H. S.

PUBLISHED BY
THE CLASS OF '21

Board of Editors

Editor-in-Chief		Guy Rudd
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Literary Editor		Dorathy Diebold
Society Editor		Constance Lunak
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M. C. H. S.

: The Faculty :

M. C. H. S.



Prof. H. H. Kirkpatrick
University of Illinois, 1897

W. C. H. S.



Beulah Reed
University of Chicago, 1909
Principal and Teacher of English

M. C. H. S.



Mabelle Zimmer
University of Chicago, 1909
Teacher of History



Grace Becker
Northwestern University, '19
Teacher of Languages

W. C. H. S.



Mary E. Quigley
St. Mary's College
Monroe, Mich.
Teacher of Science



Ruth Johnson
Illinois State Normal
University of Chicago
Gregg School
Teacher Commercial Subjects

M. C. H. S.



Florence A. Crane
Mich. State Normal School
Ypsilanti
Supervisor of Music

M. C. H. S.

: The Seniors :



Arthur Bonnet

Class Play, 3, 4
Athletic Editor



Mary Buchanan

Vice-President, 1
Secretary, 3, 4
Class Play, 3



Helen Dempsey

Treasurer, 3, 4
Class Play, 3

Dorothy Diebold

Class Play, 4
Literary Editor, 4



Ada Gresens

Class Play, 4
Art Editor, 4



Gaylord Haley

President, 3, 4
Class Play, 3, 4
Joke Editor, 4
Basket Ball, 4
Secretary & Treasurer, 2





Olive Hensel

Class Play, 3
Calendar Editor, 4



Jule Hurley

Vice-President, 3, 4
Class Play, 3, 4



Constance Lunak

Class Play, 4
Society Editor, 4

Guy Rudd

President, 1
Class Play, 3, 4
Basket Ball, 4
Editor-in-Chief, 4



Thomas Trainor

President, 2
Class Play, 3, 4
Secretary, 1, 4
Business Manager, 4
Basket Ball, 4



Esther Treudt

Class Play, 4
Circulation Manager, 4





John Walsh

Class Play, 3, 4
Advertising Manager, 4
Orchestra, 4

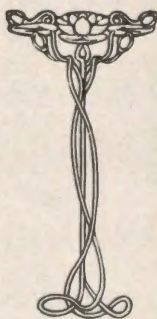


Harold Williams

Class Play, 3, 4

THE SEASONS

Perceivest thou not the process of the year,
How the four seasons in four forms appear?
Like human life in every shape they wear.
Spring first, like infancy shoots out her head,
With milky juice requiring to be fed.
Proceeding onward, whence the year began,
The summer grows adult and ripens into man.
Autumn succeeds, a sober, tepid age,
Not frozen with fear nor boiling into rage.
Last winter creeps along with tardy pace,
Sad is his front and furrowed is his face.



The Freshmen

CLASS OFFICERS

President		Roland Roup
Vice-president		Hazel Ketcham
Treasurer		Charles Ward
Secretary		Esther Nellis

CLASS ROLL

John Alderton
Edwin Asmann
John Azer
Cora Berndt
Harold Cooper
William Costello
Bert Diebold
Marcella Dierks
Emma Dierschow
Ralph Dreibrod
Wayne Fox
Gertrude Gresens

Morton Haffey
Edward Heinz
Michael Heinz
John Heisler
Grace Hensel
William Higgins
Charles Houser
Hazel Ketcham
Joseph McQuade
Esther Nellis
Olive Mefferd

Worth Norris
Lily Plath
Charles Roundy
Rolland Roup
Frank Sitts
LeRoy Stimpie
Helen Stringer
James Summers
Charles Ward
Helen Loveless
Sherwin Norman



M. C. H. S.



M. C. H. S.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

"Eternal spring with smiling verdure here
Warms the mild air and crowns the youthful year."

Just so the Freshmen appear, smiling and verdant, and furnishing entertainment for all.

The first event that began our High School career was a "weenie roast." This was a high school affair so, of course, included the insignificant Freshies. This gave us an opportunity to become acquainted with our fellow-sufferers, illustrious upper-classmen, and faculty. The next milestone along the way was a party given in our honor by the Sophomores. At this party we were initiated with great ceremony by members of the faculty.

We soon saw the necessity of having class officers, so an election was held with the following results:

Roland Roup—President.
Hazel Ketcham—Vice-president.
Charles Ward—Treasurer.
Esther Nellis—Secretary.

Although we are known as being quite impossible, there are a few points in our favor that cannot be passed unnoticed. I. The Freshmen Class holds all records for having the greatest number of red-heads. They are "Red" Lovless, "Red" Stringer, "Bricks" Diebold, "Chuck" Hauser, and Grace Hensel. II Can we forget the day the most esteemed member of the class, Edwin Asmann, startled the school in general by coming out in his "long jeans"? III. Yes, and on Saint Patrick's Day signs were posted prohibiting the wearing of green by Freshmen. Nevertheless, some of the brave Freshmen came staunchly forth ag'ow with green. No casualties were reported. IV. And finally, we wish to call to the attention of all the other classes the result of the High School spelling contest; Olive Mefford, FRESHMAN, first; Helen Stringer, FRESHMAN, second.

The following poem submitted we think contains more truth than poetry:

M. C. H. S.

The sheep are in the pasture,
The cows are eating grass,
But not all the feeble-minded folks
Are in the Freshmen Class.
Hurrah! for the Class of 1924. Selah!

ESTHER NELLIS, Scribe.

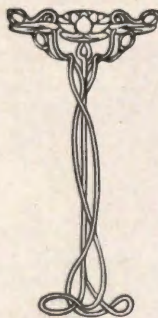
——WCHS——

FRESHMAN JOKES

Miss Reed—Conjugate “arise” in the passive voice.
Clarence Sheahan—I am a-rose.

——WCHS——

Ralph Dreibold—Where are the United States Histories?
Miss Reed—Here they are, Ralph, two whole rows.
Ralph—Well, they are all American Histories, but there
aren't any United States Histories.



W. C. H. S.

The Sophomores

CLASS OFFICERS

President Donald Buchanan
Vice-president Chester Wirsching
Secretary and Treasurer Arthur Kruse

CLASS ROLL

Edna Azer
Donald Buchanan
Hester Calahan
Lawrence Carey
LeRoy Carey
Elsie Carlson
Dorothy Carswell
Lauren Fairbank

Thelma Fisher
Mabel Goetz
Evelyn Haffron
Charlotte Hartman
Hazel Hoag
Arville Howard
Helen Keese
Arthur Kruse
Kenneth Lunak

Harry Lynch
Garnet Roup
Richard Rudd
Clarence Sheahan
Vara Scharenburg
William Shatwell
Nona Williams
Chester Wirsching



M. C. H. S.



M. C. H. S.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

"The merry May hath pleasant hours,
And dreamily they glide,
As if they floated like the leaves
Upon a silver tide.
The trees are full of crimson buds,
The woods are full of birds,
And the waters flow to music
Like a tune with pleasant words."

This somewhat expresses the general sentiment of the class of 1923, playful and carefree. During the first week of school the Sophomores foregathered with their advisor, Miss Quigley, and elected class officers as follows:

President—Donald Buchanan.

Vice-president—Chester Wirsching.

Secretary-Treasurer—Arthur Kruse.

(Notice the absence of the gentler sex. It's a men's job to run this class.)

What dignity and importance we have had, (in our own eyes.) The ease with which we divested ourselves of the idea that we were ever Freshmen was truly remarkable. We have also shown our originality in many ways. Our original Caesar translations throws Miss Reed into ecstasies of admiration—she declares that she has received new light on many an old passage. As for originals in Geometry, no one can say that our demonstrations there-of are not the newest discoveries of the age.

Early in the Fall we reached the conclusion that "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," and not wishing to so classify, we gave a party for the Freshmen. It was in all ways up to our high standard. Ask the Freshmen if you don't believe us.

Before we realize it our Sophomore year will be behind us and we will be returning to school as mighty Juniors of grave demeanor and untold dignity.

HELEN KEESE, Scribe.

SOPHOMORE JOKES

Miss Reed—Compare “sick”.

Arville Howard—Sick, worse, dead.

——WCHS——

Buck Wirsching—Well, I surely knocked 'em cold in that exam.

Donald Buchanan—What didja get?

Buck Wirsching—Zero.

——WCHS——

Miss Zimmer—What animal makes the nearest approach to man?

William Shatwell—The cooties.

——WCHS——

'Tis said that Lawrence Carey arrived home very late from Campfire meeting. A big brother reports, that the next morning at the breakfast table he had to answer for it. B. B: “Did’nt I hear the clock strike two, as you came in last night? L: “Yes, you did. It started to strike 11, and I stopped it so’s not to waken you.



W. C. H. S.

The Junior Class

CLASS OFFICERS

President Dorothy Curran
Vice-president Walter Sauter
Secretary Ruth Gloeckler
Treasurer Francis Weimer

CLASS ROLL

Edyth Bartlett
Dorothy Curran
Paul Dempsey
Chester Diebold
Gertrude Dieter
Florence Dunbar
Dorothy Errant
Allie Gardner

Ruth Gloeckler
Helen Hartman
Olive Lynch
Edward Kennedy
Vivian Kline
Donald McFarland
Kath. McFarland
Catherine Nack

LeRoy Riehm
Thos. Robertson
Walter Sauber
Anthony Smith
Clarence Smith
Maurice Wheeland
Francis Weimer
Leslie Wilder



W. C. H. S.



W. C. H. S.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

Soft twilight of the slow declining year,
More sober than the buxom, blooming May,
The sultry Summer past, September comes,
And therefore less the favorite of the world,
But dearest month of all to pensive minds.

We are nearing the end of our third year of drudgery, having plodded safely through our x-y's and out from under the influence of Caesar's ghost.

In our Freshman year we had an almost entirely new faculty so our misery was not quite as bad as it might have been. We expected to feel very grown-up and sophisticated when we entered High School. But, oh, the cold reality—we were, indeed, very meek and mild. We were the butt of all jokes because we continually went into the wrong room or said the wrong thing.

By the next year we were well versed in the ways of W. C. H. S. and remembering our experiences the first year we had a party for the Freshmen at the High School Auditorium soon after school began. This year several of the Sophomore girls had the honor of serving at the Junior-Senior Banquet.

And now——we are dignified Juniors with the following capable officers:

Dorothy Curran—President.
Walter Sauber—Vice-president.
Ruth Gloeckler—Secretary.
Francis Weimer—Treasurer.

We will soon be high and mighty Seniors. This year our aims are higher and we entertained the Seniors at the High Lake Club House. We are planning to present a play entitled "Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!," a title which suggests the spirit of the class. It surely cannot be anything but a great success. The money we make from the play will be used for the customary banquet which we expect to be the greatest society event of the year of 1920-1921.

RUTH GLOECKLER, Scribe.

M. C. H. S.

JUNIOR JOKES

Junior—I saw something last night that I'll never get over.

Senior—What's that?

Junior—The moon.

——WCHS——

Senior—Why do all the Freshies stand around the drinking fountain so much?

Junior—I suppose it's because all green things need lots of water.

——WCHS——

Catherine Nack (at bank teller's window)—I wish to open an account with you.

Teller—All right, madam. How much do you want to deposit?

Kate—Why, nothing. I want to draw out fifty dollars.

——WCHS——

Answers From Junior Class Examination Questions

Four animals belonging to the cat family are the father cat, the mother cat and two little kittens.

A blizzard is the inside of a hen.

A mountain pass is a pass given by the railroad to its employees so that they can spend their vacations on the mountains.

When the British got up in the morning and saw the Americans on the opposite hill they threw up their breakfasts. (breastworks.)

Weapons of the Indians: Bows, arrows, tomahawks and war-whoops.

M. C. H. S.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

The rugged Winter his appearance makes,
Clothed in his spotless robe of snow and frost,
And vegetation all the lands forsakes
And flowers decay and all the fruits are lost.

Yes, Winter is rugged, and so are Seniors—rugged in their might. When Winter appears, vegetation withdraws, just as the verdant Freshman disappears when the Seniors enter upon the scene.

One secret of the awe in which we are held is the record of our achievements. The first event of our Senior year was a party given in our honor by the illustrious Juniors at the High Lake Club House. We all remember the good time we had, and especially the refreshments—cider and doughnuts. We girls also remember our hike to Ingaltan and our supper of bacon and eggs. We decided to give our Senior Play early in 1921, and practice was started in January. "Stop Thief," presented February 25 and 26 was a great success. We can never forget this play, as Tom, Gaylord and John have had light fingers ever since, and the other Seniors have had to act as policemen the rest of the year. Plans were made for a progressive dinner, held March 17. The boys were never so popular as they were that memorable night as each had to escort two young ladies to the courses.

The event yet to happen and which appeals most to all concerned is the Junior-Senior Banquet.

We have reached the end of the year, and of our High School course. And now we again start as Freshman. We enter upon a life new and untried, but with the confidence that we shall graduate from it all at last with honors.

DOROTHY DIEBOLD, Scribe

M. C. H. S.

VALEDICTORY

As it has ever been in the history of school life, Commencement day is an occasion of supreme happiness, the first "red letter" day in our lives. Yes, I may say the first, for are we not just at the beginning?

We are oft times told there are few pleasures or little happiness but has its corresponding sorrows. So with the joy of achievement and of entering into the great arena of life, comes the realization of parting with those who have been our constant companions and helpmates since early childhood, sharing alike the many little ups and downs of school life.

Circumstances shall probably lead us into different paths, and although as time goes on the spirit of comradeship may lack the enthusiasm of youth, yet we know that those happy years which we have spent in the dear old study halls shall be treasured in our memories forever.

Gratifying as it seems to obtain results of our many efforts for the four years of high-school work, we can not but realize that with the closing of these exercises we stand at the threshold of a new era where greater responsibilities await us.

As we look about and see the great advancement made day by day and the glory and magnificence accomplished by human skill—whether we continue along the lines of a higher education or enter the field of labor—with what zeal we should lay the foundation of character over which is written "Success" to those who say "I will."

Having once thy course determined,
Never, save thy course prove wrong,
Backward turn what ever betide thee,
Keeps thy resolution strong.

Could I but express the testimony of love, the depths of feeling and good will there is in this farewell!

It is with the most sincere appreciation to our teachers, who have ever shown the greatest patience and diligence, to the gentlemen of the Board of Education, whose interest in our welfare has always been apparent, to parents, who undoubtedly have often made sacrifices for our interests, to friends and schoolmates in behalf of the Class of 1921. I bid you a fond farewell.

HELEN DEMPSEY.

THE SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

One bright and sunshiny June day in the year 1941 I was driving along a quiet country road when my car stopped. I looked at the gasoline gauge and saw that there was not a drop of gas in the tank. Upon looking about I discovered a farmhouse nearby, so I decided to try to buy some gas from the owner. I went up to the door and knocked briskly. Imagine my surprise when the door was opened by my old classmate, Gaylord Haley. It was exactly twenty years ago that month that we had graduated from the West Chicago High School and neither of us had seen the other since that momentous occasion.

We were soon engaged in "reminiscing" and the subject drifted to our old classmates.

"Well," Haley said, "I see by this morning's paper that John Walsh has made himself famous by constructing a wireless telegraph by which they expect to talk to the inhabitants of Mars."

"Yes," he always was great on that experiment stuff," and I added, "talking about newspapers I see that two of our old classmates are connected with one of them."

"Yes, I was reading the other day about Guy Rudd being made editor of a big New York daily. I suppose he received his start editing the old W. C. H. S. Annual."

"But you say two of them, who is the other one?"

"Helen Dempsey," I answered. "She is editing the 'Advice to the Lovelorn' column in the same paper."

"Is that so? You remember Dorothy Diebold, don't you?"

"Sure," I answered.

"She is one of my neighbors; lives up here on the next farm. She married some fellow that used to live over there in Geneva or St. Charles. They've been living down here for about twelve years now."

"By the way, I was talking to Harold Williams up in Chicago the other day. He is running a big hardware store up

there. Father-in-law was in the business, I guess, and he gave him his start."

"I was wondering whatever became of him. Olive Hensel certainly has been a surprise to me. Who would have thought in the good old days of '21 that Olive would become the world's greatest soprano?"

"Well, she always was a determined little girl. I suppose she set out to be a singer, and the best of her kind was her aim."

"She studied abroad for four years, I heard. But she's not the only one of our old classmates who has made a name for herself in the musical world. You remember Ada Gresens, don't you? Well, she is supposed to be the greatest pianist since Paderewski. She is giving a recital at the Auditorium Theatre in Chicago next Sunday. Every seat in the house is sold now."

"I'm not so surprised at Ada as she always was musical."

"Must have been talent in that Class of '21, eh! But I bet you couldn't guess in a thousand years what Arthur Bonnet is doing!"

"Haven't heard of him in, well, it must be fifteen years."

"He's a Presbyterian minister."

"A minister," I yelled with surprise.

"Yep, preaching up in a little town about twelve miles from here."

About that time I began to hear footsteps coming toward the door and soon I saw the figure of a woman standing in the doorway. I instantly recognized her as Mary Buchanan.

"Don't need any introduction to my wife, do you?"

After we shook hands and I had explained how I happened to be there, Mary said, "Do you know it's just twenty years ago to-morrow night that we were graduated from West Chicago High School?"

"Is that right?" I responded. We were just talking about some of our old classmates as you came out.

"Say, Mary," Haley turned to his wife, "Weren't you telling me something about some of the girls of our class the other day?"

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"Yes," Mary answered, "I was telling you about Esther Treudt. I heard she was planning to run for United States Senator from Alaska. She is quite a politician, you know."

"How did she ever happen to select Alaska for her home?" I asked.

"Well, Esther married a young chap from West Chicago—I have forgotten his name—and they went up there after he secured a position as superintendent of the Nome and Fairbanks R. R. They hadn't been there long when he was killed in an airplane accident. After his death Esther came down to Seattle and studied law. She was admitted to the bar and went back to Alaska to practice. She has been a judge of the circuit court for several years and the senatorship is only a step ahead for her. I wouldn't be surprised to see her a member of the President's cabinet in a few years. I suppose you wonder how I happened to be so well informed about Esther's life when we are living way out here in the backwoods. Constance Lunek visited me last week. She's up in Wisconsin now teaching school and living with some of her relatives up there, and she told me all about Esther. They still correspond."

"I thought she would end up there. Always did like the north, I guess."

"Did you know Julia Hurley married a big oil magnate down in Texas and has a mint of money?" Haley interrupted.

Just at that moment a smell of something burning reached our nostrils.

"My meat!" Mary exclaimed. "I forgot all about it."

"Might as well stay to dinner," suggested Haley hospitably.

But I answered, "No, Haley, now that I know where you are, I'll drive down some Sunday and bring the wife and kids along. She'll be glad to see you, too, for she's an old W. C. H. S. alumna. So long. Don't forget that I'm expecting a chicken dinner the next time I come down."

THOMAS TRAINOR

W. C. H. S.

STATISTICS OF THE CLASS OF 1921

By a system of our own, we have succeeded in collecting these items together to put on record for future reference. For such an illustrious class as ours of 1921 cannot fail to be an example of intelligence, industry, and general good behavior to those following. Each was presented with a list of questions to answer, and this report was prepared from those answers. I am therefore not responsible for any thrilling facts disclosed here:

The class enrollment is fourteen.

Everyone knew their own name.

The youngest of the class is Constance Lunak.

The oldest of the class is Arthur Bonnet.

Average weight of the class is 130 lbs.

Average height of the class is 6 ft.

Everyone had a nickname.

Not an unmarried one in the class.

They trace their distinguished ancestry back to Jesse James.

Everyone took part in athletics. Poker being the favorite game.

Reason for their attending the W. C. H. S. was to pass the time away.

After our own school the one considered best is the German Evangelical.

There was no choice as to the hardest study.

On being asked which was the easiest study they said, "What a foolish question."

Everybody approved of cribbing.

They are all musical to the end.

Their favorite instrument was the Jazz Bo.

Yes, everyone sings, their favorite song being Ach, Du Lieber Augustine.

The class is composed of poets, an example of some of the poetry:

Here is a cat,
With a big rat.

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Prohibition is their politics.

Class beauty	Tom Trainor
The handsomest	Myself
The meekest	Ada Gresens
The laziest	Jule Huriey
The greatest social light.....	Dorothy Diebold
The freshest	Gaylord Haley
The best athlete.....	John Walsh
The most eccentric.....	Guy Rudd
The greatest favorite.....	Olive Hensel
The slowest	Helen Dempsey
The nerviest	Esther Treudt
The most likely to succeed.....	Constance Lunak
The biggest fusser.....	Mary Buchanan
The worst grind.....	Harold Williams
The most melancholy.....	Constance Lunak
The brightest	Harold Williams
The best natured.....	Olive Hensel
The most religious.....	Myself
The wittiest.....	Tom Trainor
The biggest bluffer.....	John Walsh
The class dude.....	Harold Williams
The brainiest girl.....	Esther Treudt
The least studious.....	Helen Dempsey
The faculty rusher.....	Gaylord Haley
The best dancer among the boys.....	Myself
The best dancer among the girls.....	Ada Gresens
The class gossip.....	Esther Treudt
The favorite pastime.....	Studying

Everyone tried to arise in the morning and retire in the evening.

The telephone book is the book studied most.

Everyone intended to continue their education above.

The opinion of the class. The best ever.

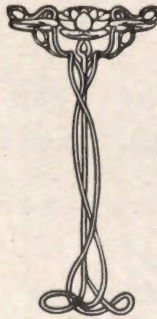
Next to themselves the class prefers to be Babe Ruth.

The favorite author of the class is William Wilcox.

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The favorite poet of the class is Cora E. Ophis.
Old Maid is the favorite game of the class.
The favorite dish is the bath tub.
No one dances.
No objections to attending the theatre.
Everyone fond of the other sex.
Yes, we are all engaged, in studying.
The most conceited girl in the class is Jule Hurley.
The most conceited boy in the class is Gaylord Haley.
The class' greatest personal weakness is chewing nails.
Work is the thing the class most dislikes.
The qualities most admired in women is keeping still.
The qualities most admired in men, keeping a still.

ARTHUR BONNET.



W. C. H. S.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE CLASS OF 1921

We, the members of the class of 1921, West Chicago High School, County of DuPage and State of Illinois, being of sound bodies and memories, do make, publish and declare this to be our last Will and Testament, to-wit:

We, Helen Dempsey and Jule Hurley, bequeath our long string of suitors and our ability as vamps to the Freshman girls, who we know will appreciate them.

We, Esther Treudt and John Walsh, bequeath our affection for each other to Dorothy Carswell and Thomas Robertson.

I, Arthur Bonnet, bequeath my beautiful tenor voice to Garnet Roup.

I, Mary Buchanan, bequeath my frivolity to Ruth Gloeckler, and my terrible temper to Edwin Asmann.

I, Dorothy Diebold, bequeath my Wednesday night dates to Evelyn Haffron, and my steady habits to Edyth Bartlett.

I, Ada Gresens, bequeath my ability as an accompanist to all great Irish baritones to Catherine Nack, and my nerve to Thelma Fisher.

I, Olive Hensel, bequeath my navy to anyone who wants it, and my wonderful physique to Worth Norris.

I, Constance Lunak, bequeath my family tree to Dorothy Carswell.

I, Guy C. Rudd, bequeath my love of argument to Edward Kennedy, and my best regards to the Editor of the Annual of '22.

I, Thomas Trainor, bequeath my humor to Clarence Smith, and my ability as an actor to Paul Dempsey.

I, Gaylord Haley, bequeath my utmost sympathy to the president of the class of '22, my promptness to Clarence Sheahan, and my love of physics to LeRoy Riehm.

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I, Esther Treudt, bequeath my beauty to Helen Hartman, and my affection for section hands to Thelma Fisher.

I, John Walsh, bequeath my love of American History to Tony Smith, and my dancing ability to Tom Robertson.

I, Harold Williams, bequeath my undying affection for Freshman girls to Francis Weimer and Leslie Wilder, and my curly locks to Mr. Kirkpatrick.

And to you, our dear and noble friends, we leave you—we leave you now.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this first day of April, A. D. 1921.

[Seal]

CLASS OF '21, W. C. H. S.



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EDITORIAL

The rumor that certain members of the class of 1921 have actually been studying their lessons is so startling as to challenge credulity and baffle understanding. It is hard to believe that such up-to-date students as those of the class of '21 have retrograded so far as to revive the antiquated practice of studying lessons. The studying of lessons may have been an excellent thing in our grandmothers' time, when life was more simple and primitive, but in this enlightened age, when there are so many claims upon students' time and attention, studying has no legitimate place in the day's work.

In justice to the class of '21, the rumor referred to should be traced to its source and its perpetrators appropriately punished for the unpleasant reflection cast upon the intelligence of the Class. A complete report of The Gossiper reporter's interviews with the parties directly concerned in the matter is given in our news columns.

SOCIAL NOTES

Two of the late members of our class have been so unfortunate as to fall in love. These poor creatures are Daisy Cain and Ruth Buxton, who left our worthy class one year ago to learn the art of housekeeping. It is understood they are both to enter into the bands of matrimony soon.

NEWS COLUMN

Rumors That 1921 Members Study Indignantly Denied

The report that members of the class of 1921 are given over to the habit of studying their lessons was characterized as false yesterday by persons prominently identified with the Class and its activities.

"There is absolutely no truth in the rumor," stated Miss Reed, English teacher of the Class, when questioned on the subject. "The habit of studying lessons prevailed among high school students some years ago, but gradually died out, and I can assure you that it has not been revived by the 1921 Class. I think it is a shame that the Class should be put in such a false light before the public."

Equally emphatic was Gaylord Haley, Class President.

"Absolutely ridiculous!" he declared, when told that the Class was suspected of studying. "I have never studied and I do not know of any member of the Class who ever did. Studying belongs to the day of tallow candles—not to 1921."

Mr. Kirkpatrick, superintendent of schools, when told of the rumor about the 1921 Class, dismissed the matter with a wave of his hand.

"If you knew the Class as I do, you would realize that they are not the type of boys and girls to allow themselves to be tainted by anything like study," he declared.

W. C. H. S.

SPORTING NEWS

The girls base ball team will start practicing as soon as the ground dries up. It wouldn't do at all to get their new farmerettes dirty sliding to first base.

Yes, our boys played basket ball this winter without a gym. We as alumni are supporting the team next year when they will have a real place to play.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Mr. Editor: It is of course gratifying to be able to graduate and to know that one has successfully passed through school. At the same time, graduation has its draw-

backs. In my case, for instance, I shall be deprived of my dear, well-loved Algebra class each day. Then take the sad plight of my fellow-classmate, Tom Trainor. I feel sure Tom's health and happiness will be things of the past when he has to face each day knowing that there will be no more French classes for him. This is a condition which is driving many graduates, like Tom and myself, to early graves, and I hope that you Mr. Editor, will use your powerful influence to have it remedied without delay.

Yours very truly,

ARTHUR BONNET

JULE HURLEY, Editor.

WCHS

Junior—This chemistry lesson is too long.

Miss Quigley—Well, then just take Arsenic. (first part of lesson.)

M. C. H. S.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY—"STOP THIEF"

THE CAST

Joan Carr	Jule Hurley
Mrs. Carr	Dorothy Diebold
Caroline Carr	Esther Treudt
Madge Carr	Ada Gresens
Nell	Constance Lunak
William Carr	John Walsh
James Cluney	Gaylord Haley
Mr. Jamison	Harold Williams
Dr. Willoughby	Guy Rudd
Rev. Mr. Spelvin	Walter Sauber
Jack Doogan	Thomas Trainor
Joe Thompson	Arthur Bonnet
Sergeant of Police	Edwin Asmann
Police Officer O'Malley	Edward Kennedy
Police Officer Clancy	Joseph McQuade
Police Officer Casey	Allie Gardner
A Chauffeur	William Shatwell

SYNOPSIS

On the eve of the wedding of an absent-minded man's daughter to a youth who is troubled with fits of kleptomania, a new lady's maid is introduced into the house. The best man knows the groom is subject to taking things that do not belong to him, unconsciously. The wife knows her husband has the same fault, and both are trying to keep the secret a secret. To add to the excitement, the lady's maid happens to be advance agent for a thief, the man she is to marry. He arrives after she has looked over the place, and together they lay ingenious plans for relieving the house of heavy burdens of wedding presents.

M. C. H. S.

JUNIOR CLASS PLAY—HURRY! HURRY! HURRY!

THE CAST

Jack Crandall	Anthony Smith
Mr. Hooker	Walter Sauber
Mrs. Hooker	Gertrude Dieter
Floy	Dorothy Errant
Stephen Hooker	Thomas Robertson
Ted Stone	Paul Dempsey
Prof. Bartholomew	Leslie Wilder
Rita	Edyth Bartlett
Letita Brown	Ruth Gloeckler

SYNOPSIS

The story is based on the will of an eccentric aunt. It stipulates that her pretty niece must be affianced before she is twenty-one, and married to her fiance within a year, if she is to get her spinster's million. Father has nice notions of honor and fails to tell daughter about the will, so that she may make her choice untrammelled by any other consideration than that of true love. The action all takes place in the evening the midnight of which will see her reach twenty-one. Time is therefore short, and it is hurry, hurry, hurry if she is to become engaged and save her father from impending bankruptcy.

M. C. H. S.

JUNIOR-SENIOR PARTY

The first social event of the year was the Junior-Senior party, which was held at the High Lake Club House, on November 1, 1920. Many exciting incidents occurred during the evening, perhaps the most insignificant of which was the elopement of Catherine Nack and Walter Sauber. The party almost ended in a catastrophe when John Walsh tried to swallow an egg, and Clarence Smith a bag of crackers. Doughnuts and cider were served at eleven o'clock. The success of the party proved that "Excitement is the spice of life."

FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE PARTY

In October, the Sophomores invited the Freshmen to a party in the High School Auditorium. The Freshmen were so excited over the prospect that they fell up stairs, came early and stayed late. When all had assembled and the Freshmen had been conducted to the laboratory, blindfolded, and decorated they were put through an initiation which exceeded their wildest dreams. Some signed binding agreements, others came in contact with the "unknown", and still others performed gastronomical feats unsurpassed before or since. After each Freshman had taken his turn, he or she was allowed to become a part of the appreciative audience of Sophomores, who showed by their shrieks of laughter that they thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing the playing of games and other things not on the program, including the serving of the Sophomore refreshments, from the windows to the Junior and Senior boys, who had come at the invitation of a select group of Sophomore girls.

The program was so unique that even the School Board and Faculty dislike to have it improved upon, and ruled that no others should reach our heights.

"Never more"—quoth the raven—"Never more."

M. C. H. S.

SENIOR PROGRESSIVE DINNER

"Are you going to the progressive dinner?" asked a Senior girl.

"Well, I should say so. Are you?"

"Yes, what are you going to wear?" asked the first.

"Oh, I don't know yet. Maybe my taffeta and maybe my georgette," answered the second.

The Seniors held their progressive dinner on March 17, 1921. All the guests, including the Seniors and members of the faculty, assembled at the home of Mr. Guy Rudd, where the guests were served with the first course, which consisted of a fruit salad. After all the guests had finished, the president of the class of '21 presented a pair of opera glasses as appreciation to Miss Reed, who has shown deep interest in all the undertakings of the class. Next a bowl of capsules was passed around to the boys and each was bidden to take two. For a moment everyone wondered if they had decided to poison all the Senior boys. Our host quickly came to the rescue by showing the boys that the names of their partners were inside. In their eagerness each boy quickly broke open the capsules only to find to his disappointment that he did not have his best girl for one of his partners. The boys quickly found their partners and started for a long walk to the home of Miss Ada Gressens, where the meat course was served. The partners were changed again and then another long walk to the home of Mr. John Walsh. Here the guests were served with a delicious salad.

When the home of Miss Helen Dempsey was reached all the guests had again recovered their appetites. Partners were again changed and all the guests were served with the dessert course. After the guests had finished the girls spent a few minutes in dancing. The faculty wished the Seniors to hurry.

The home of Miss Esther Treudt was reached at a late hour. But the guests were served with a cup of hot coffee. After finishing the last course the guests all took part in a few games and dancing. Everybody departed with memories of a pleasant evening spent with their classmates and dear teachers.

CONSTANCE LUNAK.

M. C. H. S.



W. C. H. S.

BASKET BALL

PLAYERS

P. Dempsey, Capt.

A. Gardner
C. Wirsching
D. McFarland
G. Rudd
C. Smith
T. Robertson

W. Fox
W. Shatwell
T. Trainor
G. Haley
M. Wheeland
L. Riehm

We are trying to forget the showing of this year's basket ball team. What we are looking forward to is next year's team. With a new gym and virtually all of this year's men back, W. Chi. should put out a very strong aggression indeed. The blame for this year's showing can be put on the fact that the team lacked a gym in which to practice. Some good talent made up the team, and with the coveted gym, they should improve noticeably.

The players under Capt. Dempsey played hard for him, gave him all they had, and that was all that was asked of them. Sixteen games were played, all defeats with the exception of two, Gurnee and Downers Grove being the victims. The second team played three games, winning one and losing the others by three points and two points respectively.



M. C. H. S.

RESULTS OF THE BASKET BALL GAMES

West Chicago	16	West Chicago	3
Elburn	22	Blue Island	12
West Chicago	7	West Chicago	5
Naperville	33	Elmhurst	28
West Chicago	15	West Chicago	22
Geneva	31	Downers Grove	18
West Chicago	6	County Tournament	
Wheaton	47	West Chicago	11
West Chicago	14	Hinsdale	44
Batavia	28	West Chicago	13
West Chicago	7	Glen Ellyn	18
Riverside	24	District Tournament	
West Chicago	10	West Chicago	2
St. Charles	27	Gurnee	0
West Chicago	10	West Chicago	11
Glen Ellyn	14	Wheaton	0

SECOND TEAM SCORES

West Chicago	16	West Chicago	6
Naperville	19	Geneva	8
West Chicago	18		
Glen Ellyn	6		

BASE BALL

The spring of 1921 ushers in the first High School base ball team for several seasons. Tom Trainor was elected captain and Paul Dempsey manager at a meeting held several weeks ago. Good material has shown up for the team, and they are putting forth every effort to make their poor showing at basketball a thing of the past. To date, several games have been scheduled with out of town teams. April 18th is the grand opening of the season, Wheaton furnishing the opposition.

Play and practice is held at the Union Tool field, practice being devoted to three days a week—Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Watch us go.

M. C. H. S.

CALENDAR

Sept. 13—Back to the grind.

Sept. 30—Basket ball training starts.

Oct. 15—Weenie roast.

Nov. 2—Poster exhibit.

Nov. 3—Spelling contest.

Nov. 4—Good English parade.

Nov. 9—Miss Zimmer wore her glasses today, much to the amusement of the Freshmen.

Nov. 11—Armistice Day. A few boys celebrated by refusing to attend school.

Nov. 16—The Junior and Senior girls took part in the War of Hair Nets today. Heavy losses of hair nets were reported by both forces. Everybody left the field with decidedly disheveled hair.

Nov. 29—Gaylord Haley came in on time this morning! Wonders never cease.

Dec. 1—Our report cards out today; no one killed but many wounded.

Dec. 6—Laurence Carey puts on long ones.

Dec. 20—Organization of Senior orchestra.

Piano artist, Helen Dempsey.

Saxophone expert, John Walsh.

Drummer, Mary Buchanan.

Dec. 23—Christmas vacation.

Jan. 3—Resumed studies.

Jan. 17—Order issued that everyone must be vaccinated.

Jan. 18—Names of those who were excused from exams. read today.

Feb. 7—As the ban has been lifted from smallpox, we welcome back Edwin Asman this morning.

Feb. 25, 26—The Senior play.

Mar. 7—Walsh dropped history.

Mar. 15—Lawrence Carey was late and Esther Nellis seemed rather sleepy this morning.

M. C. H. S.

Mar. 17—Progressive dinner.

Mar. 21—Spring vacation started.

Mar. 28—Studies resumed.

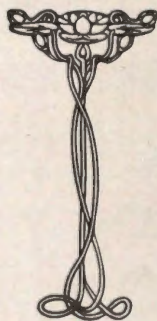
Apr. 1—Speed Smith was two hours late as someone fooled him by telling him we were now holding school in the E., J. & E. tower.

Apr. 7—Pete Riehm shined up his celluloid collar the first time since Easter.

Apr. 12—Arville Howard brought his dog to school and Kirk gave him a warm welcome.

Apr. 13—Physics hike. Ches. Diebold has been missing ever since.

April 15—Annual goes to press.



: Jokes :

Editor of this department.

Fatal Effect—Yesterday afternoon he read this copy of the
“W. C. H. S.”

Three hours later he died.

Muffler Needed

Dad—I wish you wouldn't stand on the steps so long with that Senior when he brings you home.

Hazel Ketcham—Why I only stood there for a second last night.

Dad—Is that all? I really thought I heard a third and fourth.

Sophomore—Did you ever take chloroform?

Freshie—No, who teaches it?

John Walsh—What do you call a man who plays a saxophone?

Miss Crane—It depends on how rotten he is.

All About French

Sherman may have been right about war but if he ever studied French they would never have quoted what he said.

—Arthur Bonnet.

Those Bicycling Chickens

I have been instructed by the City Council to enforce the ordinance against chickens running at large and riding bicycles on the sidewalk.

Applied Hydraulics.

Dutch—A friend of mine fell asleep in the bathtub, with the water running.

Tony—Did the tub overflow?

Dutch—Nope, luckily he sleeps with his mouth open.

M. C. T. S.

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee?
Or a key to the lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an academy
Because there are pupils there?
In the crown of his head
What gems are found?
Who travels the bridge of his nose?
Can he use when shingling the roof of his house
The nails on the end of his toes?
Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
If so, what did he do?
How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
I'll be hanged if I know, do you?
Can he sit in the shade of the palm of his hand?
Or beat on the drum of his ear?
Does the calf of his leg eat the corn on his toes?
If so, why not grow corn on the ear?

"One of our student bought a book called "Feeding the Family", which we are using in a "nutrition course," wrote a member of a college faculty. A bill was sent to her father containing the item:

Jan. 6—Feeding the Family.....\$2.40

The father wrote in reply:

I am returning bill received to-day for correction. I notice the item "Feeding the Family," \$2.40. This is a mistake, as none of my family were fed by any one in your city except my daughter who is one your regular boarding scholars.

Mother—Did you answer all the questions the teacher asked you?

Bert D.—Sure, all but last Tuesday.

Mother—Why did you miss then?

Bert D.—The boy behind stayed at home.

Miss Reed—Tell all you can about Shakespear's family.

Guy Rudd—He had three sons, one of which was a daughter.

W. C. F. S.

Did you ever stop to think what a funny thing 'twould be if:
"Grinny" Carey ever got to school on time?
Don McFarland came up the street carrying a teacher's trunk?
Johnny Heisler and Pete Riehm should change trousers?
"Duke" Asmann and Azer should decide to shave?
John Walsh started a dancing school?
Art Bonnet ever came to school without a morning paper?
Our Basket Ball team won a game?
The curl came out of Helen Dempsey's hair?
"Wobbles" Williams fell for a Senior girl?
Jule Hurley grew two inches?
Haley forgot his lunch box?

Tom Trainor—I flunked that exam flat.

Haley—How is that, didn't you know the answers?

Tom—Sure, but I had vaseline on my hair and they all slipped my mind.

Miss Reed (sarcastically)—Is there anything you can do better than any one else?

Ches Diehold—Sure, read my own writing.

Wise Boy

Our advertising manager, John Walsh, went to the West Chicago Lumber Co. to procure an advertisement for the Annual. He received an "ad" and when asked the price, John replied, "It will cost three dollars but if you don't mind I'll take it out in coal."

It Would Be a Mistake

Did you ever stop to think
What a funny thing 'twould be,
If you opened your report book
And thereon found an E?

Miss Quigley—My father weighed only four pounds when he was born.

Miss Zimmer—Good heavens! Did he live?

S

T

U

W

Name	Alias	Favorite Occupation	Future
Arthur Bonnet	Nels	Cranking his Fliv	Section hand
Mary Buchanan	Polly	Ditching school	African missions
Helen Dempsey	Slim	Eating	Physical culture teacher
Dorothy Diebold	Dot	Chasing Swedes	Running boarding house
Ada Gresens	Fat	Dancing	Useless
Gaylord Haley	Jake	Reaching school at 9:30	Hobo
Olive Hensel	Frenchie	Cracking jokes	Comedienne
Julia Hurley	Dutch	Flourishing dumbbells	Lady Barber
Constance Lunak	Doc	Chewing Black-jack	Manicurist
Guy Rudd	Brad	Galloping Dominoes	Baseball player
Thomas Trainor	Handsome	Playing Poker	Waiter
Esther Treudt	Chessie	Studying Amer. Hist.	Movie actress
John Walsh	Jingo	Exploring wastebaskets	Pool shark
Harold Williams	Wobbles	Rushing the Freshies	Steeple Jack

M. C. T. S.

—WANTED BY SENIORS—

Hair curlers—Helen Dempsey.
Some sleep—(especially on Mon. and Thurs.) Dorothy Diebold
A girl (that carries a bank roll)—John Walsh.
An argument—Guy Rudd.
New jokes—Tom Trainor.
A Freshman vamp—Harold Williams.
A position at the State & Lake—Gaylord Haley.
A smoke—Arthur Bonnet.
A steamboat—Olive Hensel.
A better mark in French—Constance Lunak.
A temper—Esther Treudt.
Reducing compound—Jule Hurley.
A romance—Mary Buchanan.
A fat man—Ada Gresens.

Under the head of "Spring Cold" the "Journal" of the American Medical Association prints these catarrhal verses:

By head ith aching subthing fierce,
By dose ith ruddig too,
Udleth by cold will thood ged well
I dote doe what I'll do.
I thdeethe ad thdeethe till I bost die,
The tears rud dowd by face,
I thig the way thad I catch cold
Ith bore thad a dithgrathe.

Word: ennui—a state of being bored.

Miss Becker—Use the word ennui in a sentence.

Bill Higgins—They tried to ennui a hole in the box.

The following answers from Freshman examination papers show that words correctly pronounced by the teacher may easily become "topsy turvy" in a pupil's ear:

The equator is a menagerie lion passing around the earth.

In India a man out of one cask can't marry a woman out of another cask.

A vacuum is a large empty place where the Pope lives.

The clouds are a heavy midst which arises up into the air.

Coil (the question was on coal) is made from a substance something like rope.

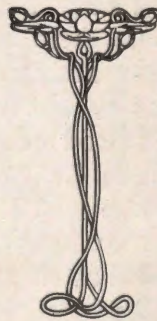
Miss Zimmer—Why do they have knots on the ocean instead of miles?

Worth Norris—Well, you see they couldn't have the ocean tide if there were no knots.

Allie Gardner—See, you have been eating bananas again.

Paul Dempsey—How do you know?

Allie—Because you've got skin all over your face.



ROLL OF HONOR

WEST CHICAGO HIGH SCHOOL
DEDICATED TO THOSE WHO OFFERED THEIR LIVES
IN HUMANITY'S DEFENCE
IN THE WAR OF THE NATIONS, 1914-1918
AND IN MEMORY OF ONE WHO GAVE
THE LAST FULL MEASURE OF DEVOTION

Ball, Lyle	*Fowler, Chester*	McFarland, Chas.
Benjamin, Harry	Gresens, Harold	McFarland, Frank
Buchanan, Willard	Gresens, Otto	McFarland, Felix
Carey, Allan	Hahn, John	Mell, Sam
Church, LeRoy	Isherwood, Paul	Norris, Wesley
Clancy, Edwin	Kennedy, William	Reed, Chauncey
Clark, Chas., Jr.	LeKander, Roy	Rheinfrank, Geo.
Colford, Herbert	Leonard, Howard	Schlueter, Paul
Cromer, George	Maiden, Darrell	Tye, Paul
Elliott, Edgar	Marshall, Ralph	Ward, Herbert
Dayton, Wayland	Martin, Roy	Walliser, George

DEDICATED BY THE CLASS OF 1919

The Above is a Reproduction of a Bronze Tablet
Erected in the High School by the Class of 1917

W. C. H. S.

: Alumni :

CLASS OF 1906

Irma Belding King—Santa Anna, Calif.—Married.

Harlow Belding—West Chicago, Ill.—Contractor.

Charles Dempsey—2201 Eaff St., Wheeling, W. Va.—Mechanical Salesman.

Frank Fairbank—West Chicago, Ill.—Contractor.

Florence Norris Fairbank—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.

Hattie Howarth Bradford—Batavia, Ill.—Married.

Clara Horn—West Chicago, Ill.—Home.

Paul Isherwood—West Chicago, Ill.—Physician and Surgeon.

Augusta Nessler—1034 Tacoma Av., Indianapolis, Ind.—Teacher.

Mabel Reese Donavin—McHenry, Ill.—Married.

Beulah Reed—West Chicago, Ill.—Principal of W. C. H. S.

Bessie Ward Parsons—807 Dakota Ave., Sioux Falls,—Married.

CLASS OF 1907

Harry Benjamin—West Chicago, Ill.,—Law Dept., Union Trust & Savings Bank, Chicago.

Ella Hahn—West Chicago, Ill.,—Home.

Ruth Herrington Tye—313 Elmwood Ave., Oak Park—Married.

Mildred Norris—914 Astury Ave., Evanston—Teacher.

Mary Reihansperger—West Chicago, Ill.,—Stenographer.

Arleigh Wheeler—3639 Vermont St., Long Beach, Calif.—Life Insurance Agent.

Florence Hosford Court—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.

CLASS OF 1908

Clara Almendinger Kautz—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.

M. C. H. S.

Chester Benjamin—West Chicago, Ill.—C. & N. W. Ry.
Mildred Butts Lee—127 Prospect Ave., Lancaster, N. Y.—Married
Edwin Clancy—West Chicago, Ill.—Western Electric.
Marguerite Dempsey Carr—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.
Edgar Elliott—Washington, Ill.—Lawyer.
Ruth Horn—1750 W. Congress St., Chicago—Nurse.
Lottie Judd Benjamin—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.
Ethel Martin Boardman—Aurora, Ill.—Married.
Evlyn Martin Sargeant—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.
Mercedes Metzger Wheeler—3639 Vermont St., Long Beach,
Calif.—Married.
Wesley Norris—2943 Poplar St., Erie, Penn.
Chauncey Reed—Naperville, Ill.—State's Attorney, DuPage Co.
Eunice Robertson Ackerman—1516 Menard Ave., Chicago—Mar-
ried.
Hazel Sargeant Moore—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.
Gladys Standidge Hjorth—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.
Frank Tye—313 Elmwood Ave., Oak Park—Bolles & Rogers.
Herbert Ward—807 S. Dakota Ave., Sioux Falls, S. D.

CLASS OF 1909

Eleanor Ahern—1120 E. 47th St., Chicago—Director of Domes-
tic Science, Wilson Packing Co.
Arthur Almendinger—West Chicago, Ill.—Hall Signal Co.
Florence Bartlett Feltman—Downers Grove, Ill.—Married.
George Butts—127 Keystone Ave., River Forest.
Fred Cain—600 Park St., Kenosha, Wis.—C. & N. W. Ry.
May Nellis Childs—4244 Washington Blvd., Chicago—Married.
Royal Clark—2222 Williams Ave., Chicago—Gen. Efficiency Man,
Mercantile Co.
Margaret Colford—West Chicago, Ill.—Teacher.
Arvilla Creager Kolthoff—New Hampton, Ia.—Married.
Adella Froelich Herrington—434 Herman St., Milwaukee, Wis.
—Married.
George Hahn—West Chicago, Ill.—Chemical Engineer.
Mayme Joyce—Monrovia, Calif.

W. C. H. S.

Helen LeKander—West Chicago, Ill.—Kindergarten Teacher in Chicago.

Leo Nack—1429 Kimball Ave., Chicago—Chief Engineer, Commonwealth Edison Co.

Dorothy Norris.

Halbert Porter—Des Plaines, Ill.—Undertaker.

Dele Seanor—Evanston, Ill.—Clerk in Northwestern Offices.

Ina Wenger Ziltz—Lemmon, S. D.—Married.

CLASS OF 1910

Velva Ball Treudt—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.

Clara Boyle—West Chicago, Ill.—Teacher.

Lillian Carr—West Chicago, Ill.—Music Teacher.

Marie Daly McCabe—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.

Paul Diebold—West Chicago, Ill.—West Chgo. Service Station.

Viola Manville Warren—29 W. 13th St., Indianapolis—Married.

Roy Martin—St. Louis. Mo.

Kathleen Moore—Oklahoma City., Okla.—Teacher.

Ruth Purnell—West Chicago, Ill.—Teacher.

Margaret Sheahan Waite—308 Broadway, Rodondo Beach, Cal.
—Married.

Florence Sheahan Hill—108 Pearl St., Rodondo Beach, Cal.
—Married.

Stella Vaughan Miller—Maywood, Ill.—Teacher.

Helen Ward—807 S. Dakota Ave., Sioux Falls, S. D.

Ruth Whitton Schrader—West Chicago, Ill.—Telephone Co.

CLASS OF 1911

Veronica Brennan—2515 Burling St., Chicago—Nurse.

Margaret Childs Furman—Chicago, Ill.—Married.

Kathleen Herrington—West Chicago, Ill.—Co. Treasurer's Office.

Esther Kennedy—West Chicago, Ill.

Howard Leonard—Died 1920.

Elnora Krimbill Simmons—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.

M. C. H. S.

Ralph Marshall—Sharon, Penn.—Standard Tank Car Co.
Felix McFarland—Pittsburgh, Penn.—Carnegie Steel Works.
Leona Perry Almendinger—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.
Viola Purnell—Maywood, Ill.—Teacher.
Roy Tirtlot—Williams Bay, Wis.—C. & N. W. Ry.
Dora Mell Ginsburg—407 E. 45th St. Chicago—Married.
Helen Mack Morrison—Naperville, Ill.—Married.
Helen Isherwood—West Chicago, Ill.—Teacher in Rockford.

CLASS OF 1912

Ora Belding Finley—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.
Jessie Butts Michaels—River Forest, Ill.—Married.
Bessie Butts Stachner—342 Austin Ave., Oak Park—Married.
Allan Carey—West Chicago, Ill.—Kellog-McCay Co., Chicago.
Herbert Colford—West Chicago, Ill.—The Ocean-Accident Guarantee Corporation, Limited.
Clara Elliott—West Chicago, Ill.—Carswell & McCate.
Katherine Frye Northrop—Wheaton, Ill.—Married.
Lillian Frye—Naperville, Ill.
Roy LeKander—West Chicago, Ill.
Grace Froelich Cain—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.
Helen Grames Richardson—355 Academy St., Owatonna, Minn.—Married.
Alice Sheahan Kingsbury—St. Charles, Ill.—Married.
Ethel Wheeler—West Chicago, Ill.—Teacher in Aurora.
Hazel Lee Phillips—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.
Marie Nack Lavanant—155 E. Chicago Ave., Chicago—Married.

CLASS OF 1913

LeRoy L. Church—87 W. Front St., Red Bank, N. J.
Charles M. Clark—Wheaton, Ill.—Mechanical Engineer.
Emily Herrington—West Chicago, Ill.—Teacher.
Laura Holmes McCoy—Wauconda, Ill.—Married.
Sam Mell—West Chicago, Ill.—Mell & Mell.

W. C. H. S.

Earl Sargeant—Died 1913.

Estelle Simon.

Ethelmae Tunrtellotte Blackman—Allentown, N. Y.—Married.

Will Tye—West Chicago, Ill.—Bolles & Rogers.

E. Wyllys Wert—Died 1920.

CLASS OF 1914

Marie Bogart McGorgan—5216 N. Lincoln Ave., Chicago—Married.

Eileen Carey—2517 Prairie Ave., Chicago—Nurse.

Grace Diebold—West Chicago, Ill.—Carson Pirie Scott & Co.

Irene Eddy Smith—1640 14th Ave., Rockford, Ill.—Married.

Frances Elick—West Chicago, Ill.—C. & N. W. Ry.

Viola Haffey Wells—Glen Falls, N. Y.—Married.

Grace Hahn Edson—West Chicago, Ill.—Married.

Celia Kruse—West Chicago, Ill.—Stenographer.

Charlotte Player—West Chicago, Ill.—Teacher in Wheaton.

George Rheinfrank—West Chicago, Ill.—Union Tool Co.

CLASS OF 1915

Mary Ahern—1120 E. 47th St., Chicago—Prive Secretary.

Helen Brauns—West Chicago, Ill.—Teacher in Wheaton

Roland Combe—West Chicago, Ill.—Union Tool

Wayland Dayton—Antioch, Wis.—Manager Trevor Stock Yards.

John Fairchild—5015 Prairie Ave. Chicago—Medical Student

Marion Fairbank—West Chicago, Ill.—Music Teacher

Claude Lee—West Chicago, Ill.—C. & N. W. R. R.

Irene Marshall Lee—West Chicago, Ill.—Married

Miriam Leed'e—West Chicago, Ill.—Teacher in Wheaton

Frank McFarland—West Chicago, Ill.—University of Illinois

Cora Rheinfrank Stout—340 Columbia Ave., Rochester N. Y.
—Married

Paul Tye—West Chicago, Ill.—Bolles & Rogers

Effie Wheeler—Radcliffe, Iowa—Teacher

Myrle Younken—Cresbard, S. Dakota.

W. C. H. S.

CLASS OF 1916

Alma Bollweg—West Chicago, Ill.—Teacher
Alice Gregory—West Chicago, Ill.—C. & N. W. R. R. Signal Dept.
Chester Fowler—Died May 1919
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Gladys Player—West Chicago, Ill.—Teacher
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George Cromer—104 E. John St. Champaign, Ill.—Student.
Otto Gresens—104 E. John St., Champaign, Ill.—Student.
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William Wilcox—West Chicago, Ill.—Electrician Apprentice
Edgar Rohr—West Chicago, Ill.—Armour Institute.



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