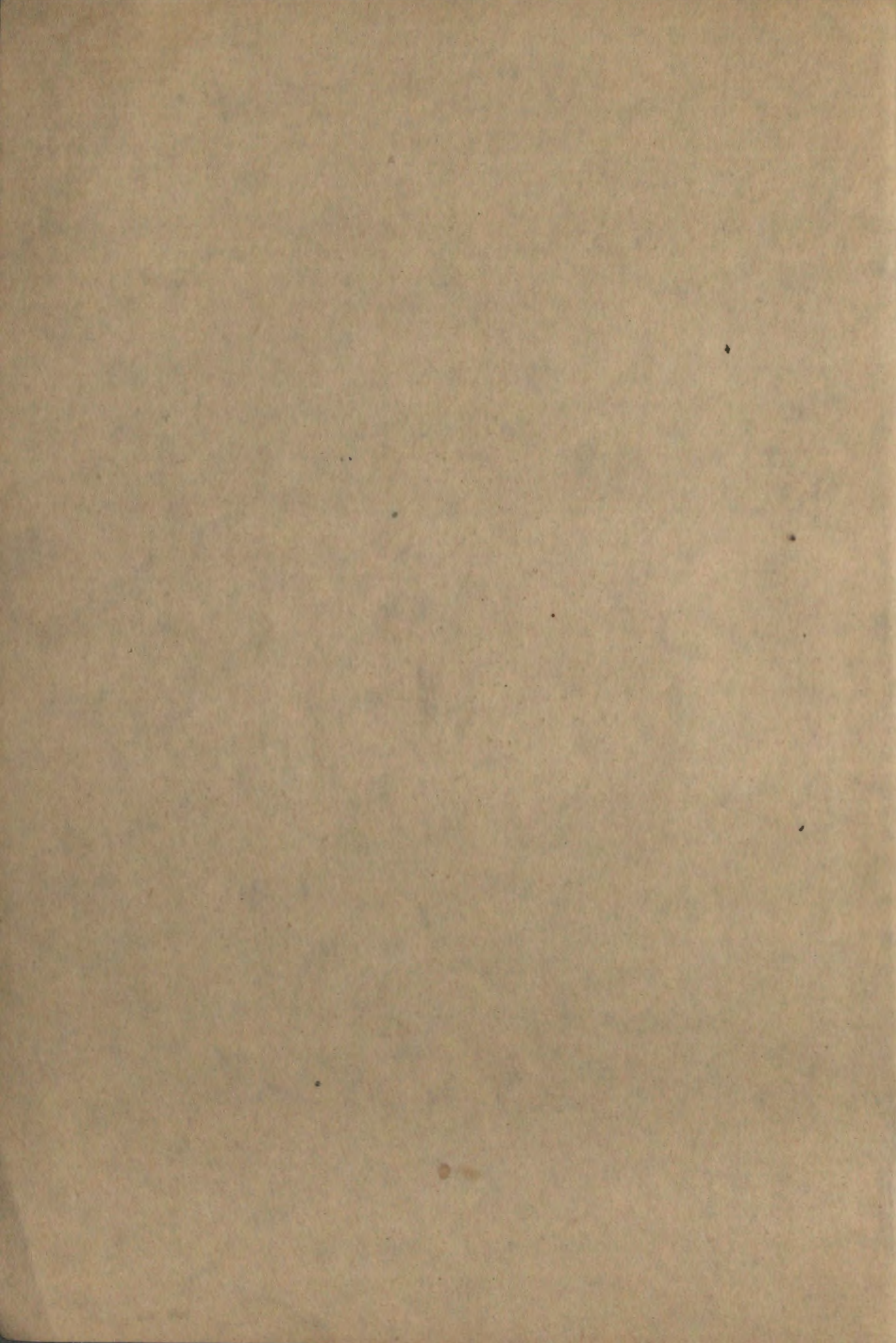


The
Blue
and
White

19

W. C. H. S.

23



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Foreword

In this
volume of the
Year Book, we
have tried to
present to the
public a reflection
of the life and
spirit of

W. C. H. S.

THE BLUE AND WHITE

Edited by
THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1923
WEST CHICAGO HIGH SCHOOL

Established 1904

The first class was graduated in 1906

THE WEST CHICAGO COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL

Established 1921

MEMBER OF THE NORTH CENTRAL ASSOCIATION
of
COLLEGES AND SECONDARY SCHOOLS

There have been 236 graduates to date.

BOARD OF EDUCATION, 1922-'23

C. E. Grames, President.

C. A. Lee, Secretary.

F. E. Cromer

W. Lehman

R. Plane

E. V. Shatwell

MISS BEULAH REED

To one who is respected and
loved, a guide lighting the
pathway of four years with
sympathy and a vast under-
standing, we the class of
'23 dedicate this annual.



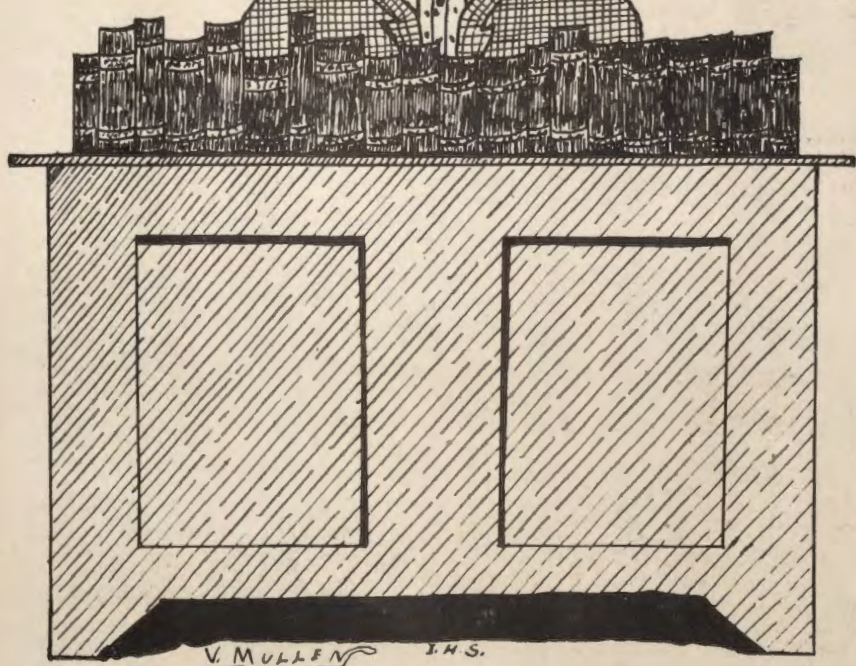
MISS BEULAH REED



EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Richard D. Rudd
Business Manager	Homer E. Fowler
Circulation Manager	Kenneth C. Lunak
Advertising Manager	Thelma Fisher
Art	LeRoy Carey
Society	Evelyn Haffron
Literary and Dramatic	Edna M. Hopkins
Music	William E. Shatwell
Girls' Athletics	Helen C. Keese
Boys' Athletics	Donald Buchanan
Alumni	Eleanor E. Ahern
Jokes	Dorothy Carswell
Junior Editors.....	Olive Mefferd, Rolland R. Roup
Sophomore Editors	Mary West, Carey Ward
Freshman Editors.....	Shirley Wills, Charles Buchanan





V. MULLEN I.H.S.



Eileen Howard

Carleton Culbertson

Ruth Johnson

H. E. McKellar, Supt.

Beulah Reed, Prin.

Eleanor Ahern

Allan Newman

Carl Althaus

Eva Oke

SENIORS



**HOMER FOWLER****"Biff"**

President, '23.
Basket Ball, '22, '23; Captain, '23.
Track, '21, '22.
Football, '23.
Business Manager Annual.

"Good nature is my middle name."

**DOROTHY CARSWELL****"Dot"**

Vice-President, '23.
Joke Editor Annual.
Junior and Senior Plays.
Basket Ball, '22, '23.

"Touch me not."

**RICHARD D. RUDD****"Dick"**

Secretary, '23.
Junior and Senior Plays.
Editor-in-Chief Annual.
Band.

"I weigh each word before I speak."

**HELEN KEESE****"Casey"**

Treasurer, '23.
Basket Ball, '22, '23.
Secretary Athletic Association, '22.
Junior and Senior Plays.
Girls' Athletic Editor Annual.

"Happy-go-lucky, fair and free. Nothing
ever troubles me."

**DONALD BUCHANAN****"Don"**

President Athletic Association, '23.
Basket Ball, '22, '23.
Football, '23.
Baseball, '21.
Track, '22.
Junior and Senior Plays.
Athletic Editor Annual.
Salutatorian.

"Every lover has his methods—mine
failed."

WILLIAM SHATWELL**"Bill"**

Basket Ball, '20, '21, '22.
 Baseball, '21.
 Orchestra, '22, '23.
 Band, '23.
 Treasurer Athletic Association, '22.
 Junior and Senior Plays.
 Music Editor Annual.
 Executor of Class Will.

"Not only a screeching tenor, but a howling success."

**HAZEL HOAG****"Honey"**

Junior Play.
 Underwood Certificate.
 Underwood Medal.
 District and County Stenography Teams.
 Presenter of Gift.

"Brave men o' the legion have fallen before me."

**ARVILLE HOWARD**

Senior Play.

"Says little but thinks much."

**CHARLOTTE HARTMAN****"Lottie"**

Junior and Senior Plays.
 Underwood Certificate.
 Underwood Medal.
 District and County Stenography Teams.

"Oh! how she can vamp."

**HARRY LYNCH****"Spike"**

Junior Play.
 Basket Ball, '23.
 Football, '23.

"Those eyes, that hair—behold! The Sheik!"



**EVELYN HAFFRON****"Ev"**

Vice-President Athletic Association, '22.
Basket Ball, '22.
Junior and Senior Plays.
Orchestra, '21.
Society Editor Annual.

"Thinks little but says much."

**KENNETH C. LUNAK****"Ken"**

Basket Ball, '22, '23.
Orchestra, '20, '21, '22, '23.
Junior and Senior Plays.
Circulating Manager Annual.
"Enemies have I none."

**GARNET ROUP****"Hattie"**

Basket Ball, '22.
Secretary Athletic Association, '23.
Senior Play.

"Oh! for other fellows to conquer."

**LAURENCE CAREY****"Grin"**

Basket Ball, '22, '23.
Football, '23.
Baseball, '21.
Junior and Senior Plays.
Class Historian.

"It's a plague to be a handsome man."

**EDNA HOPKINS****"Peggy"**

Basket Ball, '22.
Junior and Senior Plays.
Literary and Dramatic Editor Annual.
Class Prophet.

"My thoughts are drifting in dream-land."

NONA WILLIAMS

Basket Ball, '22.
Junior and Senior Play.

"Just a quiet little Sheba that's never
been kissed."

**ARTHUR KRUSE**

"Art"

"If you can't be good, be careful."

**VARA SCHARENBERG**

Basket Ball, '22.
Junior and Senior Play.
Underwood Certificate.
Underwood Medal.
L. C. Smith Certificate.
L. C. Smith Medal.
District and County Stenography Teams.

"Dashful? Not any more."

**LE ROY CAREY**

"Max"

Basket Ball, '20, '21, '22, '23.
Football, '21.
Art Editor Annual.
Junior and Senior Play.

"Wine, women and radio have wrecked
me."

**THELMA FISHER**

"Sally"

Basket Ball, '22, '23.
Junior and Senior Play.
Advertising Manager Annual.
Underwood Certificate.
Underwood Medal.

"The windy satisfaction of the tongue."



**CHESTER WIRSCHING****"Buck"**

Basket Ball, '21, '22, '23.
Football, '23; Captain, '23.
Baseball, '21.
Junior and Senior Play.

"You can tell a Senior, but can't tell him very much."

**MABLE GOETZ**

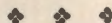
Basket Ball, '22, '23.
Senior Play.

"There's only one way to take 'em, she gets 'em!"

**CLARENCE SHEAHAN****"Fuzzy"**

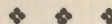
Class Basket Ball, '23.

"The man without a class."

**ELSIE M. CARLSON**

Junior and Senior Play.
Underwood Certificate.
Underwood Medal.
L. C. Smith Medal.
L. C. Smith Certificate.
District and County Stenography Teams.
Valedictorian.

"Always doing her part in a sprit so still and quiet."

**LAUREN FAIRBANK****"Hookey"**

Junior and Senior Play.

"I'd rather know my lesson and not seem to, than to seem to and not know it."

HAROLD LAZIER

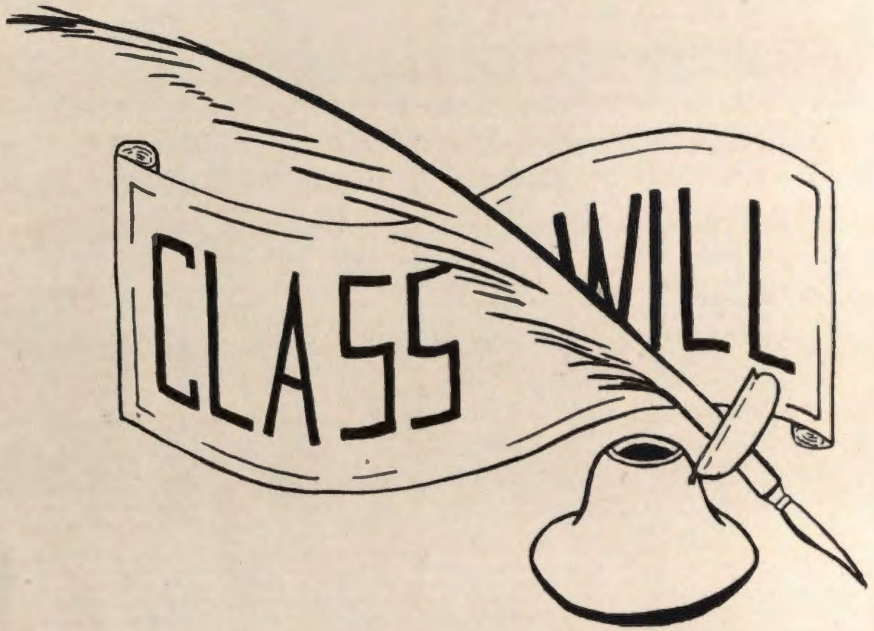
"Slim"

Junior and Senior Play.
Orchestra, '22, '23.
Band, '23.

"I am a citizen of the world."



WHY SO MANY FAIL



The last will and testament of the Class of 1923 of the West Chicago High School.

We, the Class of '23, bequeath the memory of our class brilliancy, our knowledge, having come to our last hours, do hereby give, bequeath, and devise all our worldly goods and possessions to the following beneficiaries, to wit:

We, the Cllass of '23, bequeath the memory of our class brilliancy, our remarkable recitations, our industrious habits, our proper deportment, our sunny dispositions our beauty and our wit to our beloved faculty. May this memory ever remain bright and be a comfort in lonely hours of the future.

To the classes who have been associated with us, we leave our wonderful example as a modern class. May they imitate but never equal us!

To the Freshmen, we bestow our patience in enduring Mr. Althaus' persistent 101 tests.

To next year's Senior Class, we leave a large supply of sympathy because its members will not be able to maintain our high standard of wit, wisdom, gush, and gab.

To the janitor, his heirs and assigns forever, we bequeath the inalienable and indissoluble right of passing opinions upon the personal appearance of the teachers, whether favorable or otherwise.

I, Thelma Fisher, do hereby bequeath my hearty appetite and my nerve to Worth Norris, and my suitors to Cora Berndt.

I, Kenneth Lunak, do bestow the lure of my car (for the ladies) to Charles Ward, and the fluency with which I speak French to Michael Heinz.

I, Vara Scharenberg, do entrust my abundance of hair to Mildred Crickman, and my coquettish ways to Marcella Dierks.

I, Arthur Kruse, do hereby give to Clifford Ettinger my ability to leave home one minute before time for classes to pass and arrive two minutes ahead of time, and my long string of feminine admirers to Charles Roundy.

I, Evelyn Haffron, do bequeath my worst failing, "men," to Helen Nelson, and my talent as a pianist to Olive Mefferd.

I, Le Roy Carey, bequeath my ability as an actor, author, artist, and musician to "Boots" Bollweg, and my serious attitude toward life in general to "Bricks" Diebold.

I, Nona Williams, bequeath my dramatic career, which started by selling tickets at the West Chicago Theatre to Lil Plath, and my steady Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday nite dates to Leona Wheeler.

I, Chester Buck Wirsching, bequeath my ability as a dancer to "Duke" Asmann, and my convincing arguments to Eddie Heinz.

I, Charlotte Hartman, having gone through high school with my 100% intact, now cast it aside and bequeath it to any needy Freshie. Also, because of my great desire to be absolutely "letter perfect," I leave all the worn-out typewriter and lead pencil erasers, with the understanding that they are to be loaned to whomsoever shall ask for them, without regard to race, color, or "previous condition of servitude."

I, Arville Howard, bequeath my means of travel to Arthur Sauber, providing he use it to get to school on time, and my enthusiasm over my studies to Morton Haffey.

I, Helen Keese, bequeath my vampish ways to Frances Cromer and my numerous secretarial jobs to Harold Cooper.

I, Hower Fowler, bequeath my affection for women to Norris Cain, and the honor of my position as President of the Senior Class to the next Senior President.

I, Dorothy Carswell, bequeath the s-s-s-swift movement of my tongue to Tom Robertson (Freshie) and my affection for Elgin athletes to Hazel Ket-cham.

I, Harry Lynch, the high school sheik, bequeath my patent leather hair comb to Mr. Althaus, and the honor of always looking as classy as clothes and bandoline can make me to Mr. McKellar.

I, Hazel Hoag, bequeath my speed as a typist to "Jit" Costello, and my art of looking pretty to Beulah M. Reed.

I, Dickey Rudd, do hereby bequeath my power to boss all the rest of the school, including the faculty, to "Duke" Asmann, and my ability to look wise when I don't know my English lesson to Grace Hensel.

I, Elsie Carlson, bequeath my talent for talking without saying anything to Esther Nellis, and the honor of being teachers' pet to Ernest Sauber.

I, Lauren Fairbank, bequeath my voice, whistle, and megaphone to our future cheer leader, and my love for West Chicago (you know he spends eight nights a week in other towns) to John Azer.

I, Mabel Goetz, bequeath my amiable disposition to Gertrude Gresens, and the use of the forest preserve as a trysting spot to Mary West.

I, Harold Lazier, do hereby bestow my physique to Ruth Johnson, and my cornet to Tom Potts.

I, Laurence Carey, bestow upon Frank Sitts my utmost devotion for physics, knowing he will follow my example of courtesy and respect; also, my wee, sma' voice to Jim O'Leary.

I, Donald Buchanan, bequeath my interest in Sophomore girls to Wayne Fox, and my wide notoriety as a basket ball player to "Ebby" Sproat.

I, Clarence Sheahan, do hereby allot my faithfulness for school to Mildred Haffron, and my entire stock of unflagging industry which enabled me to study from morn until dewy eve, and by this sign never to fail in making a grade, to the laziest and most inefficient pupil in the school, the selection to be decided by a poll of the teachers and pupils.

I, Garnet Roup, do impart my beloved dancing classes to Grace Hensel and my numerous hats to Chrissie Perrow.

I, William Shatwell, bequeath my well known ability to talk back in self-defense, and to make any action I see fit to commit seem perfectly justifiable and proper—in fact, the only thing to do, to the coming Juniors; also, my curly locks to Bambie Newman.

I, Edna Hopkins, bequeath my vast knowledge of geometry to Hazel Miller, and my fluent use of large words to Mervin Kline.

To the Junior Class we give, devise, and bequeath the use of the assembly, together with the class rooms and their furnishings, for one year. See that you take proper care of them, and hand them down to your successors in as good condition as your predecessors have turned them over to you. The assembly has housed for the past year a vast amount of industry, ambition, honesty, helpfulness, courage, and other class virtues. Cherish the spirit we leave behind, and in so doing you may hope to equal our fame and to be the source of as much pride as we are to parents, friends, teachers, Board of Education, and State.

(Signed)

THE CLASS OF 1923.

WILLIAM SHATWELL, Executor.

CLASS HISTORY

Dear Friends:

If you will give me your kind attention for a few minutes, I will relate to you the story of the Class of '23. Its life has been four short years, but every day of those four years will always linger in the hearts of each and every one of us.

It was on September 2, 1919, that this brilliant group entered West Chicago High. Every one of our noble class that had been graduated from grammar school the June previous entered high school, and it is said that never before had such an intellectual group appeared in the class rooms and study hall.

The first event of the year which arrested our attention was the annual weenie roast. Then, as the leaves began to turn color, we were invited to a masquerade at which we Freshmen threw pumpkins and pie in great glee, and brought the wrath of the faculty down upon our heads. Examinations came and went, and we came back in the fall as Sophomores.

Of course, as Sophomores we gave the Freshmen a party. Altogether, this was a rather uneventful year for even the active class of '23, for you will remember that in this year we had a daily battle with Caesar and geometry problems. After conquering these, we came back as the mighty, sophisticated Juniors.

Most of our Junior year was spent on practicing our first class play, entitled "The Lie." This play was a huge success, due largely to the efforts of our principal, Miss Reed, and the author of the play. With the money derived from this play we gave the Seniors their farewell banquet. In this year we gained fame in athletics, many of our members making the basket ball, baseball, and track teams. The basket ball team, ably coached by Mr. Althaus, was a great success, coming in second in the tournaments at both Elmhurst and Elgin.

Again we entered the portals of our beloved high school, and this time came back as very superior Seniors. This year the school had a football team for the first time since 1912. The Seniors were well represented by six of its members. Early in the year we turned our attention to our class play, which was to be given on December 8 and 9. The play was "David Curry," written by Miss Jean Karr especially for the class of 1923. It was said to be the best play ever presented by any class of the West Chicago High School. After this we decided to put out an Annual. The staff was elected and work started immediately. Sides were chosen called Blues and Whites for the purpose of selling as many Annuals as possible. The loser had to give the winners a banquet. The Whites won the contest by about sixty points. The next event was a masquerade given by the Seniors to their successors, the Juniors. Prizes were won by Homer Fowler, dressed as a ballet dancer, and Roy Carey, as a "nigger." Last of all comes Commencement, when we shall receive our diplomas and close our High School career. May it be our lot to be as successful in our later endeavors as we have been in our High School course.

LAWRENCE CAREY.

CLASS PROPHECY

By a slight twist in the management of our tourist party, further travel was made impossible for the evening.

It was an African night—wild, eerie, inexpressibly fantastic. Beyond our camp a full moon was rising, mocking in its odd brilliance the dead wastes of the great Saharan desert. A jackal howled; in the distance could be heard the steady beat of the native drums proclaiming the passage of a strange safari.

I rose to my feet. The drums were louder, closer, more weird. My comrades had nearly all fallen asleep or drawn off to some remote corner to discuss preparations for the coming march. I passed between the two campfires, walked to the farthest edge, and listened. An odd, lingering silence! Then softly, as though carrying some message on the wings of the night, the old steady beat came again. It reminded one of half-forgotten days, lost friendships, hours of youthful study. Ten years had passed since I had last left the old circle. I wondered in what paths the lives of those classmates had fallen. But wait—the drums! There was an odd story connected with them. Fate! Destiny!

I plunged on into the night—my guide, those low, musical tones. They were very near, and it was not long before I found that for which I was searching.

A sand dune shifted, blowing its fine granular dust in my face. I did not care. Before me was a native, an African warrior, dressed in the full regalia of his race. He was chanting an odd jumble of meaningless things—meaningless until I caught the spirit of the thing. At each pound of the drums his eyes seemed fired with some inner light. Ah, I knew now! It was the hallucination of every negro, the spirit which unfolded the mysteries of life to a single person, the first to hear the drums. But what was it saying? I edged closer. The ten years were stretched before me like an open book. I was lost in contemplation of the achievement and adventure in the lives of those I had known.

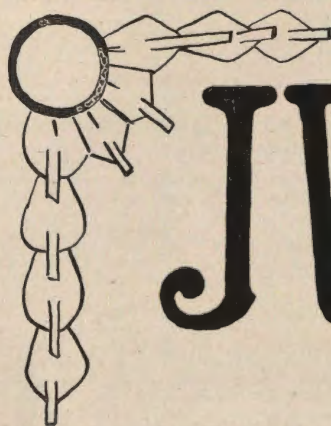
Before my credulous eyes was Paris, the theatre, and a smiling, tremulous singer bowing to the massed audience over a multitudinous array of flowers. Success! I looked closer. Mabel Goetz! Beside her a fond maestro was rubbing his hands in due appreciation of an art in which he had been the guiding hand. It was William Shatwell! The scene shifted. In a tiny village of India I saw Helen Keese administering to the spiritual needs of the Hindu outcasts, and with her Richard Rudd could be seen exhorting in a most methodical fashion a group of villagers either to do away altogether with their favorite bacsheesh or buy it at his fully equipped drug store. The vision passed. Another took its place. In the metropolis of New York I found a most unique hair-dressing parlor, and, perceiving the streams of people clamoring for admittance, I peered within, and to my great and sincere astonishment beheld Vara Scharenberg, the lovely and exquisite proprietress. As usual, Thelma Fisher was fidgeting in a chair, directing the why and wherefore of a small wave, preparatory to dashing back to her office in the Why Must We Work Skyscraper. "Grin" Carey was her chief assistant. In New York appeared also Garnet Roup, who had gained considerable reputation for her lectures on the "eat and grow thin" course. Lauren Fairbank, I discovered, was everywhere in evidence with his advance posters proclaiming the advent of the most popular man of the screen, Harry Lynch. In the field of scientific research Arville Howard had scored heavily, knocking to pieces any former illusions of Darwin by discovering an element easily compounded

into an organism. With the help of Arthur Kruse, a series of push buttons had been effected by which life could be turned off and on as though forced by waves of electricity.

The scene shifted to Chicago. There I beheld the most modern school of stenography ever founded, with Elsie Carlson at its head. The typewriter keys were operated by a new system of handles, requiring one movement of the hand every three and a half hours. Here, also, I saw Evelyn Haffron, popular teacher of the Korean tango. Two of the ablest assistants in her elegant salon were Clarence Sheahan and Harold Lazier. Suddenly I thought of Don Buchanan!! To what heights had he aspired? For a moment I was losing my grip. The odd beat, beat of something could be heard. Then it swept away. I saw a university in the heart of California. On viewing the faculty, I discovered a professor of Egyptian bugs. Some resemblance led me to think of Don. Odd! In the same university Homer Fowler was busily engaged in coaching a crack football team, three times winner of the State pennant. In sunny California I found also Kenneth Lunak, the most celebrated veterinarian of the day, and, true to his desire to become a dentist, extracted no less than four hundred horses' teeth a day. His assistant in the work was Hazel Hoag, while Charlotte Hartman sat poring over the ledgers in his office vainly endeavoring to remember which tooth was pulled in a painless extraction and which was not. I closed my eyes. When they opened I beheld the city of Pittsburgh. Dorothy Carswell's name was emblazoned in electric lights over a two-story building proclaiming the fact that suits, hats, and wraps were to be had there at moderate prices. Once inside I found Nona Williams bargaining for a higher salary as a model and declaring that unless Le Roy Carey designed the garments she would consider nothing under one thousand dollars a week. Chester Wirsching I found employed as chef in the lunch room of the Carswell Store for Women's Wear. French pastry was his specialty.

Everything blurred. Out in the night the jackal howled as before, the moon shone as mockingly, and the sand dune was before me blowing its dust with every stray wisp of wind. I looked for the warrior, but he was gone. Far off could be heard the echo of those melodious notes; then they too, were gone. I stumbled my way back into the camp reflecting on what I had seen.

—EDNA HOPKINS.



JUNIORS





JUNIORS

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....	Edwin Asmann
Vice-President.....	Olive Mefferd
Secretary	Charles Ward
Treasurer.....	Harold Cooper

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

One September morning in the year of 1920, thirty-seven timid boys and girls made their triumphal entrance into West Chicago High School. Twenty-five of that band form today the dignified Junior Class.

The first social event of our career as Juniors was a party given at the Lincoln Gymnasium. Had the boys not insisted on playing indoor baseball, it would have been a very successful affair. On March sixteenth our friends, the Seniors, entertained us at a masquerade which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Just now we are looking forward with pleasant anticipation to the Junior Play, "That's That," to be given in April, and the Junior-Senior Banquet which we will give with the proceeds of the play.

Among the individual accomplishments of our class are the following: Wayne Fox, Charles Ward, and Norris Cain are members of the first basketball team. Olive Mefford, Gertrude Gresens, and John Alderton belong to the high school orchestra. Hazel Ketcham and Charles Ward as managers of the "Blues" and "Whites," respectively, managed a very successful annual contest, securing 270 subscriptions.

Altogether, I am sure you will agree that we are one of the most remarkable classes that ever entered West Chicago High.

—OLIVE MEFFORD, ROLLAND ROUP.



L. B. Gillespie

Sophomore



SOPHOMORES

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Ernest Sauber
 Vice-President.....Mary West
 Secretary.....Carey Ward
 Treasurer.....Carey Ward

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

Way back one autumn day in 1921 a new freshman class, greatly awed by the presence of the upper classmen, quietly took their seats in the assembly room. Last fall when a new band of frightened freshmen entered the door, we wondered if we had ever appeared so insignificant.

To obliterate some of this "greenness" we decided to give the new freshmen a much-needed initiation. This was done in a very successful manner in the Lincoln Gymnasium early last fall, as several of our victims will testify.

The girls of the class of 1925 have made a great name for themselves in basket ball. For two years they have been high school champions! Three of our members, Grace Fairbank, Mary West, and Edna Lynch, were picked on the all-star teams by the officials of the First Rainbow Tournament in 1922; at this year's tournament five sophomores, Leona Wheeler, Janice Daniels, Berneice Hensel, and Hazel Miller were picked for the first team, Margaret Sauber on the second, while Mary West received honorable mention.

Among the notable members of our class are Tom Potts, whose trombone solos have made him famous, Mildred Haffron, who just can't be stumped by a geometry problem, and Robert Player, whose likeness to Charlie Ray is causing him endless annoyance.

The history of the class of '25 is not long, since during their first two years they have spent their time studying and gaining the favor of their teachers. Most of us will soon be Juniors, and in that last two years—well, what we will be able to do still remains to be seen.

—MARY WEST, CAREY WARD.

FRESHMEN '26





FRESHMEN

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....	Charles Buchanan
Vice-President.....	Olenius Olson
Secretary.....	Clinton Shadle
Treasurer.....	Clinton Shadle

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

The largest class in the history of the West Chicago High School, sixty-eight in all, entered its doors last September. With such a goodly number, it is nothing short of nonsensical to imagine that we were awed or frightened by the upper classmen.

The first social event of our year was a party tendered us by the sophomores. They called it an "initiation," since we let them play a few jokes on us, so they'd give us plenty to eat.

In the athletic field we have just cause to be proud. One of our number, Clinton Shadle, is playing forward on the first team and Johnny McFarland is star forward on the second team (N. B. Sophs).

In the girls' rainbow tournament, Laura Tinnes was picked by officials as forward and Ruth Perkins as guard on the first team, while Marian Carl, Helen Kennedy, Dorothy Madison, and Bernice Fairbank were selected on the second team, honorable mention going to another of our number, Catherine Mahoney.

In scholarship our range is very wide, some of our number being able to obtain grades over 95, and others to survive four below 70.

We have three more years in which to show what we can do, and we fully expect to surpass ALL our predecessors.

SHIRLEY WILLS, CHARLES BUCHANAN.



THE SENIOR PARTY

Heave ho for the first Senior party of the year! As dignified young men and women, far removed from the verdure of the Freshman class, we contemplated this first attempt with the greatest delight.

It really was intended as a farewell party in honor of Jessie Noyes, one of our dearest classmates. She happened to be leaving on the twenty-fifth of October for the wilds of Wisconsin or Michigan, whichever it was, and, consequently, to conciliate her and show up our ability as entertainers we compromised with a party on October twenty-fourth, the night before Jessie left.

The usual committees being appointed and the necessary funds for eatables and "sich" being turned over, everything ran very smoothly up to the minute.

The percentage of Seniors attending practically reached the one hundred mark. The entertainment committee had one special item that they didn't care to divulge until after the refreshments had put us all in a good humor so we had to content ourselves with the games of Three-Deep, Fruit Basket, Drop the Handkerchief, and the like.

Tiring of these we danced until nearly ten o'clock, when "eats" were announced and a mad rush to see who could down the most immediately ensued. After that the smile on everyone's face became more expansive, and, due to the beneficial effect of plenty of food, even "Grin" Carey announced that he simply couldn't stuff any more inside of him.

With an eye to their own success, the entertainment committee had decided to spring a new stunt. "Peg" Eddy was produced and went through his Frisco dance with a lot of pep.

Dancing ended the evening, and it was voted a general T. L. with many wishes for another.

WEENIE ROAST

As usual, almost everyone turned out to attend the great annual weenie roast, which was held in the Forest Preserve last September.

Games were played by all; even the high and mighty Seniors stooped so low as to play childish games. The football team delayed the eats awhile because they had to have their hour of hard practice before attending the roast.

Everyone filled his pockets with hickory nuts—but was sadly disappointed when commanded to leave all nuts at the gate. Robert Player seemed to be the hero of the evening for some of the girls who were left without their Prince Charmings. Why? Guess because he has a Ford. It grew very dark and past some of our bedtimes, so group by group sauntered slowly homeward. Almost all of the "Crushes" were late in arriving home.

FRESHMAN PARTY

In December the Freshmen gave the Sophomores a party. The time was set for 7:45, but most of the Sophomores were there at 7:30 with empty stomachs. The party was not complete until the people from Winfield appeared.

Games were played but none of the Sophomore boys played, for they were busy listening to Harold Fawell's jokes. Refreshments were served and finally all the boys disappeared. The girls hurried homeward, ALL ALONE.



SOPHOMORE PARTY

Early in October the Sophomores decided that the Freshmen were living up to their name too closely, and that school life was rather dull. An initiation for the Freshmen was planned and given at the gymnasium.

The excited Freshmen came early prepared to stay late. All were anxious to have the worst over, but no one cared to be first. They were led in, blindfolded, one at a time, and the initiation was administered by the Sophomore boys ably assisted by a few of the girls. Most of them endured it bravely, but a few of the little Freshman "sheiks" resented having their hair mussed up, and a few girls became tearful. Those who came first greatly enjoyed seeing their classmates enduring the same thing they had gone through. Miss Oke, guardian of the Freshmen, produced cold cream to help remove the soot from their tender little faces.

After this, they were entertained royally and enjoyed themselves immensely since their stiffness and most of their freshness were worn off. The Freshmen proved to be very entertaining with their cunning pranks, such as covering the floor with soot and grinding it in. This was especially pleasing to the Sophomore boys who were obliged to arrive early at the Gym next morning armed with scrub brushes.

Refreshments were served, and then the Freshmen were perfectly happy. All else was forgotten when the time came to eat. They managed quite well, only a few forgetting their manners. After this the party broke up and the Freshmen left for home declaring that their fears had been groundless and they had really enjoyed themselves.

JUNIOR-SENIOR MASQUERADE

On Friday night, March 16, the class of '23 entertained the Juniors at a masquerade.

An onlooker would have thought it a strange company indeed. There were gathered there persons from all parts of the globe, Japs, Spaniards, Chinamen, Egyptians, Negroes from the sunny Southland and sheiks from the desert, clowns, sailors, soldiers, 1776 beauties, and chorus girls. Others present were the first lady of the land, Little Red Riding Hood, little Bo Peep (who left her sheep behind her), and Santa Claus.

After the grand march the prize winners were selected by the judges. Max Carey, disguised as a coon from the South, took one prize and Homer Fowler, dressed as a chorus girl, took the other prize.

Music was furnished by the Hi Skule Orchestra and everybody danced and played games until somebody mentioned "eats." St. Patrick's day refreshments were then served, and after a few more dances the party broke up.

Never before was such a party given, and here's hoping that the coming classes may have many such good times as we had at our masquerade.



LITERARY



RED PAINT

"Red paint!" exclaimed Bobby and Will in the same voice.

"Yes, and look," continued Bobby, picking up a stick and beginning to stir the paints, "how nice it stirs."

"Lemme do it," said his brother.

"Aw, this is my pail. Stir that one," pointing to another can which was sitting near by.

"Say, Bob," cried Will, after he had stirred the paint until he thought it sufficiently mixed, "I got an idea."

"What?" mumbled his brother, who was busy painting his name on a board he had found nearby.

"Let's paint the barn. Old Sam's gone home to dinner and won't be back to work for a long time. An' besides," he continued with a very business-like air, "it will save a lot of money if we help out this way. Old Sam charges forty cents an hour for paintin' this here barn. I heard Pop say so just this mornin'. He said, 'That ol' fool is just wastin' his time out there a paintin',' he said, 'an' charges forty cents an hour an',' he said, 'I, won't pay it. I've got a notion and a (blank) good one to run him off the place and paint the (blank) old barn myself.' That's just what he said, 'cause I was in the pantry an' heard him," added Will proudly.

"Gee, that's a bully idea," agreed Bob, "and maybe," he continued, "maybe Pop'll pay us for it, maybe he will."

"Uh huh," responded Bobby, picking up his pail. "Let's get started. Where'll we paint?"

"I dunno," answered Will. "All the bottom part of the barn's painted an' I get kinda dizzy when I stand up high on a ladder."

"Ya, me, too," said Bobby. "Say, I know; let's paint the roof. We can climb up the ladder. Then we could just set down an' paint an' we wouldn't have to hold the pails nor nothing. But, listen here, where's the paint brushes? We got to have brushes to paint with, aint we?"

"Oh, gee," replied Will, "old Sam has took 'em home with him. He said he had to fix 'em or sump'n'. But we can paint with sticks. Maybe we can get some brushes after a while."

"Ya," answered Bobby, who by this time was ascending the ladder, "we can use sticks."

The boys had soon scrambled up on the roof, and settling their paint cans, began industriously to paint the roof.

"Aw, gee, you can't paint very fast with sticks, can you?" said Will. "I'm agoin' to paint with my hands. Look here," he added a moment later. "Gee, it goes lots faster. All you gotta do is dip your hands in the paint like this, see? Then you take 'em out an' rub 'em on the shingles. Gee, it's lots easier."

"Uh huh, that is a good idea," agreed his brother, and he also dipped into his paint can.

For some time they worked vigorously daubing paint upon the shingles, until a great red spot shone brightly upon the roof of the barn.

"Gee, don't this look swell?" said Will. "I'll bet we do get paid for doin' this. Don't cha' think we will, huh?"

"Ya," agreed Bobby. Then happening to glance more closely at his brother he exclaimed, "Look at your pants! Why, they're all paint; why, you've been settin' in it; why, you're settin' in it now."

"Oh, gosh!" said Will hurriedly moving. "Well, look at yourself!"

Both boys regarded themselves dumbfounded. "Gee, what'll mother say?" said Bob.

"Huh, I dunno," replied Will, "but she hadn't oughta care when we helped paint her barn an' everything. We're savin' lots a' money. Anyway it can't be helped now. We might as well keep on. It's hard not to get it on yu, aint it? What cha' doin'?" he added as he beheld his brother busily applying paint to his trousers.

"Well, you see," Bob explained, but did not stop applying the paint, "I thing they'd look better all red, don't chu?"

"Maybe they would," Will agreed and began to smear his own trousers.

"Bobby!.. Will! What are you doing?" called the boys' mother from the door upon beholding her two sons seated upon the barn roof in the midst of a great ring of paint. "What are you doing? Come down from that roof immediately! Oh, look at your clothes! Where did you get that paint, and what ever possessed you—?"

The boys were marched into the house where an awful scene took place. At last the paint having been scoured off as best it could, they went to bed fully resolved never again to attempt to save money for the family by offering their services.

—DOROTHY CARSWELL.

CONTENTMENT

I love to walk, but not on the street
That hears all day the tramping of feet;
Give me the face of a rugged hill
Where bush and brake must bend at my will.

Then give me, too, a day in spring,
Buds on the trees and birds that sing.
Give me a pal who does not care
For rocks that bruise and briars that tear.

Then to the hills I'll up and away,
For night comes fast and life's but a day.

—GERTRUDE GRESSENS.

THE REPORTER'S MISTAKE

Mr. J. Oscar Farren, Esq., was a self-made man, and knew it. When a boy he had decided on the career of a politician. His father was a poor man and a chronic pessimist, one of the kind who was always kicking on the rotten government. He and his neighbors used to have long, hot arguments over the graft and money getting of the politicians and the ease with which they secured their "dough." Now Jimmie, as he was known, was often a listener and, therefore, he decided on the life of a politician. It looked to him as the quickest and easiest way to immense wealth. Later he attended court proceedings and was fired with the ambition to become a lawyer. Accordingly, when he attained the age of 18 he studied law with great zeal, and, possessing unusual talent was admitted to the bar when but little over 21. Ten years later he became judge of the county. He was now well started on his career, but was not growing wealthy as fast as he wished. However, he was living well, was a county favorite, and was quite prominent in his district. Therefore, when next election came, he became a candidate for representative in the state legislature.

In this same city lived another young man. He was also a self-made man, but John South had not risen very high as yet. He had just attained the position as reporter on a large daily paper. His first day on the job had not been very successful. It was 4 o'clock and he had been able to find nothing he thought would make good "copy." As he strolled down the street he saw a poster which read: "Vote for Judge J. Oscar Farren, Esq., for State Representative." Suddenly he had an idea. Why not call on this man, inform him that he was a representative of the "Globe," and request an interview. He would probably get it, because the man would want advertising. He, therefore, hurried to the home of J. Oscar Farren, Esq.

Now J. Oscar had a valet who was very fond of finery. In the afternoon as Watson was tidying the judge's wardrobe, he came across an especially fine dress suit. He held it up before his admiring eyes and thought that this was his chance to dress up for once. Watson knew that the Judge was at the Country Club, where a dinner was being given in his honor, and would not return until late in the evening. So he put on the suit, carefully brushed his hair, and securing one of his master's expensive cigars, settled luxuriously in a big easy chair in the den. About this time the door bell rang. At first he was very much agitated and decided not to answer it, but as the ringing kept on insistently, he went to the door. South stood on the threshold.

Surveying the elegantly dressed individual before him, and wondering why so great a man should answer the door in person, South said, "Have I the pleasure of speaking to J. Oscar Farren, Esq.?"

Now Watson was very greatly flattered by the mistake in his identity and accordingly declared himself to be no less than J. Oscar Esq.

"I am a reporter from the 'Globe,'" said South, "and would like very much to have an interview with you."

Watson escorted him to the den and South began to question him on his views in politics. Watson was a radical Socialist and very well read. He launched off into a long discussion of the rottenness of the government and a general abuse of all its officials and of the moneyed class. J. Oscar was generally supposed to favor the upper class; therefore, such statements from his lips were startling to South. They were also startling to the public and to J. Oscar himself the next morning when they appeared in black-faced type on the front page of the "Globe." South had secured something big and his salary was immediately increased twenty-five per cent, and his standing in the eyes of his employers one hundred per cent.

About noon a very indignant gentleman burst into the office of the editor-in-chief of the "Globe," and in a rage demanded the officers who were with him to arrest the editor and all his staff for libel. The editor who demanded the reason for all this had the headlines of his paper pointed out to him with a shaking finger.

"My reputation is ruined and it's all lies!" Farren cried angrily.

"My dear sir, calm yourself," soothed the editor.

J. Oscar, controlling his rage as best he could, told the editor that he was at the Country Club the preceding afternoon and had had no interview with any reporter. South was called and declared that this was not the man he had seen. The three went to Farren's home and Watson was pointed out.

"But how could you mistake him for me when he was dressed in those clothes?" asked Farren.

"He was dressed in the finest dress suit I've ever seen, sir, when I interviewed him yesterday."

Watson was questioned and shakily admitted his guilt. On this J. Oscar flew into another rage and Watson was ordered to depart and never to return.

A public apology appeared in the evening edition of the "Globe," but J. Oscar's reputation had suffered a severe blow and he lost the nomination.

—HAROLD COOPER.

WANTED---A HAIR STRAIGHTENER

Once upon a time there was a certain young man who had very curly hair. He did not like this because he thought that only girls and women should have that kind of hair. Accordingly he went to an unreliable drug store. Said he to the druggist who pretended to know all drugs and how to use them, "Y-Y-you see, I have very curly hair, and, seeing I don't like it, I wonder if you could sell me a preparation to straighten it out."

"Oh, yes, I certainly can," said the druggist quickly scenting a sale, for he did not get many, "I certainly can. I have here a compound that I guarantee to work in a week's time. Just put a tablespoonful in a basin of water and wash your head. It can't fail."

"All right, I'll take it," the boy replied. He used it faithfully for a week. Soon he noted with alarm that the hair was beginning to drop out over the crown of his head. He went to the druggist and said angrily, "I thought you said this preparation would straighten my hair. Look," he cried, as he pulled off his cap, "my hair is all coming out."

"Oh," said the druggist, "I did not say that it would leave in the hair. I said it would take out the curls."

—ARVILLE HOWARD.

PERCY VERANCE IS REWARDED

Once upon a time there grew side by side, in the forests of Maine, two little pine trees, Percy Verance and Idont Kare.

These trees were not very old before they began to notice that the other pines around them were always whispering about something, and nodding their heads back and forth. The little trees began to wonder at this, and so one day Percy Verance asked one of the pines what they were continually talking about.

"Why, don't you know?" exclaimed the pine in a surprised voice. "We are talking of the days when the wood cutters shall come to this forest and select the tallest and straightest of all the pines and shall take them away to be made into masts for the ships. We like," continued the pine, "to talk of the beautiful things we should see in all parts of the world, should we be one of the chosen."

Percy Verance told this to his companion, but Idont Kare scoffed at him and said: "Poof, yes, I have heard that too, but I have also heard that the wood cutters have been expected to come to this forest for many, many years, but never have, and probably never will as long as we live. What is the use, then, of trying to grow so straight when in the end we shall probably die like so many before us have without having our hopes fulfilled? I am not going to work and toil and endure hardships all my life for something that I probably will not get in the end. No, indeed! I shall have a good time and what does it matter if I do bend a bit. It is much easier to grow that way than right straight up."

Percy Verance listened to all this with doubt, and when his companion had finished, he remarked that even if the wood cutters did not come while he lived, it would be a satisfaction to know when he became an old tree that he had done what was right and grown as straight as he could. He then could hold up his head and command the respect of the other trees.

The years passed by and the trees had grown larger until now they were tall enough to whisper with the other trees of the forest.

"How straight and tall that tree, Percy Verance, is over yonder!" said one old pine to another.

"Yes," replied the other, "ever since he has heard of the wood cutters and the beautiful things he should see if he were chosen to be a mast for a

ship he has done every thing he could to grow very straight and tall. When the winter snows have come and burdened him down, he has shaken them off, and when they sometimes have piled up against him so as to bend his trunk, he has made a greater effort in the spring to straighten up again. And you see," added the tree, "that he has succeeded very well."

"Yes," responded the other, "he has, but he has had to toil very hard in order to do it. He is not at all like his companion, Idont Kare. See how bent he is in places."

"Well," answered the tree, "he did not try to succeed. In fact, he did not believe the wood cutters would come. He is enjoying his life. He has no obstacles to overcome and no hardships to endure, but the trees do not respect him as they do Percy Verance."

"No, indeed, they do not," said the other tree, "but, I almost forgot. Have you heard that the wood cutters have come into this part of the forest and will be passing this way in a very few days?"

"No, is that so?" exclaimed the other. "Let us tell the rest of the trees."

The story quickly spread throughout the forest, and all of the trees at once became absorbed in discussing the coming event—all except Idont Kare. He saw now the terrible mistake he had made. As he looked down upon himself he realized that he never could be a mast on a ship, for he was bent in many places. Oh, if he only could straighten them, but he knew that it was too late!

The wood cutters came, and as they were passing among the trees one of them shouted, "Look! Here is the very tree we are after!"

The others quickly came to where Percy Verance stood straight and tall. "Yes," they agreed, "this is the tree." Soon they were hard at work chopping it down.

The work was quickly completed, and Percy Verance was borne away amid the farewells and good wishes of his companions. He was going to be made into a mast for one of the king's finest ships, and should see the wonderful things of which he had so long dreamed.

—DOROTHY CARSWELL.

SPRING

The day was cold and bleak and raw;
I shivered as I passed along;
Then stopped aghast at what I saw,
A robin bursting into song.

The bird was timid when at first
His trilly notes came forth,
But he was happy that he'd come
To visit us back North.

—ESTHER NELLIS.

MARY'S FIRST BEAU

The Smith family was sitting at the table eating Sunday dinner. There were Tommy and Jimmy, the twins, aged eight, Mary, aged thirteen, and Mr. and Mrs. Smith. They were all very happy and talked and laughed together, but a keen observer would have noted that Mary's laughter seemed a trifle forced. Once or twice she seemed to want to say something, but the twins were always talking so she kept still.

After dinner she began at once to clear the table and wash the dishes, and what was rather unusual, she insisted upon doing it alone. When she had finished she went into the parlor where her father and mother sat reading the Sunday paper. The twins had gone out to play, and she was glad of the opportunity to talk to her parents. She sat down in a rocking chair and rocked until it made her father nervous and he asked her to stop. She obeyed meekly.

At last she ventured to say, "I guess I'll go to church tonight."

Her mother looked up from her reading and said, "Why Mary, what a foolish thing to say. You always go with us to church Sunday nights, don't you?"

Mary answered, "Yes," very weakly.

She picked up part of the paper but somehow she couldn't get interested in what it said. She decided that she just had to tell them right now.

"Mother," she said, "would you be disappointed if I didn't go to church with you tonight?"

Mrs. Smith laid down her paper.

"What is the matter with you, Mary?" she said. "Don't you feel well?"

"Oh, yes," Mary answered, "I feel all right, I guess, but you see I thought maybe if you wouldn't feel too bad about it, I might go with somebody else."

It was Mr. Smith's turn now.

"Well, well," he said, "and who may this somebody else be?"

Mary cleared her throat bravely, but her voice quivered as she said, "You see, Johnny Jones said his folks never go to church and he wanted to go, so he asked if I cared if he walked along with me. I feel sorry for him, don't you? His folks ought to go and take him."

At last it was out. She breathed a deep sigh of relief, but she wondered what the answer would be.

Mr. Smith winked at Mrs. Smith and said, "Well, I suppose under the circumstances you'll just have to go, but come right home after church."

Mary tried to answer yes very casually, but her heart throbbed unmercifully.

—OLIVE MEFFERD.

THE MEAN FELLOW

A new family had moved to town. With them came a boy of 15, a big jolly fellow, very good hearted, but one who loved to annoy the younger boys. Dr. Gray's twins, aged 11, he especially took delight in teasing. One fall evening the twins set their traps on the banks of a small pond, now very low, around which grew hundreds of cat-tails. Among these cat-tails the rabbits played on moonlight nights. The boys had often seen them and now decided to catch some for pets, if possible. Although their father had told them that they could never tame these wild creatures and had promised to buy them some tame rabbits, they were determined to catch their own. Accordingly, they secured a large wooden box and by means of two crossed sticks propped up one end of it and set their trap.

The next morning they returned to the pond to see what luck they had had. They found their trap sprung and tracks in the snow beneath it, but their prey was gone.

"Some one must have stolen the rabbit!" said one of the boys.

"There was certainly something in our trap," replied the other, "for, see, there are tracks all around and under the box!"

"Who do you suppose did it?"

"Well, there is only one other boy I know of who has traps here, or ever comes here."

"Who?"

"John Stone, that big bully who won't let us alone."

"Then it was he, for he is just mean enough to steal our catch."

"Oh, I wish I were big enough; if I wouldn't fix his hash!"

"It's a mean trick."

So the boys reset their trap and trudged home, grumbling about that mean fellow, John Stone.

When they arrived at home, who should they see but John himself, seated on an old saw buck, whistling to himself. Beside him lay a huge muskrat.

"Hello there, fellows!!" he hailed. "Your mother said you'd be here soon so I just thought I'd wait. See here what I found in your trap! He can't have been there long, for he is a fast worker and had just started to gnaw through your box. He wouldn't have been there much longer so I guess I happened along just in time. He's a beauty, too. 'Twould be a shame to lose him! And say, if you want to borrow some of my steel traps 'till you get some you may."

With this he dropped the rat at the feet of the astonished boys and started off whistling merrily. The rat had been killed by a bullet placed neatly between the eyes, a way which was not only humane but also saved the skin.

When at last the boys could find their tongues they looked at each other and exclaimed simultaneously, "Gosh."

—HAROLD COOPER.

DRAMATICS



‘ ‘THE LIE’ ’

The entrance of the class of 1922 into the dramatic world was of course a memorable one. Everything was new, everything important, from the selection of back drop scenery to the proper shade of makery.

Miss Karr, the author of "The Lie" was also our director. Had it not been for the combined efforts which she and Miss Reed so unreservedly made, our first attempt before the footlights would have gone down to ignominious defeat.

The plot centers about the disappearance of a sum of money in a black bag from the home of a prominent business man. It had belonged to a wealthy maiden lady, an excitable person, who immediately lays the blame on an innocent young man. The business man's daughter, by telling a lie makes the evidence still stronger against the accused. The last scene is shifted to a court where matters are cleared up, the real thief arriving in time to save his friend from conviction and the daughter confessing her part.

The characters were well chosen, Donald Buchanan as Mr. Edwards, Thelma Fisher as Mrs. Edwards, and Edna Hopkins in the part of the petted daughter. Her friends associated in the plot were Chester Wirsching as Ted Harrison, Lawrence Carey as Phil, the renegade thief, and Dorothy Carswell as Catherine. Grim, fussy, Aunt Sophia was well portrayed by Helen Keese. Dinny, the Irish gardner as played by LeRoy Carey, and Delia, the housekeeper, portrayed by Evelyn Haffron kept the audience in gales of laughter.

In the court scene were a stern judge with a prosecuting attorney and a lawyer for the defense. Harold Lazier as the judge, Kenneth Lunak as prosecutor, and Richard Rudd as the defending counsel were excellent. Elsie Carlson as the mother of innocent Marty, William Shatwell, was very effective.

“THAT’S THAT”

The Juniors made their first appearance in the dramatic world on Friday evening, April 13th, and showed the citizens of West Chicago that the class of '23 were not the only actors.

The plot is briefly this: Mary Carter, the mainstay of a careless family consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Carter, Juliette, a butterfly, Sonny, an industrious older son, and Ted, a mischievous kid brother, is in love with Jim Smith, the ice man. One morning Jim tells Mary that his uncle's family is quarantined with the small-pox and he is going to take care of them. Mary insists on going with him. The Smythe family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Smythe and their dudish son Victor, fall in love with Mary and determine to keep her, but when, three days later, the doctors decide that it isn't small pox and lift the quarantine Mary returns home to find it considerably upset.

With the help of Ted, she soon straightens things out and gives "Julie" to understand that thereafter she must share all the work with her.

Meanwhile Mr. Smythe decides that he must find Mary, and, as she is known to them only as Mary, he offers a hundred dollars for her return. Victor discovers her when he calls on Julie, and summons his father and mother. Thus the two families are brought together and Mr. Smythe, who is the employer of Mr. Carter and John, gives each a promotion and sanctions the engagements of Mary and Jim and Julie and Victor.

Following is a list of the characters:

John Carter	Rolland Roup
Mary Carter	Hazel Ketchan
Peter Carter	John Azer
Tom Munson	William Costello
Ted Carter	Bert Diebold
Juliette	Esther Nellis
Mrs. Susan Glover	Gertrude Gressens
Jim Smith	Norris Cain
Mrs. Peter Carter	Lily Plath
Flora May Kipper	Cora Berndt
Matilda Packer	Marcella Dierks
Mrs. Halbert Smythe	Olive Mefferd
Halbert Smythe	Worth Norris
Victor Smythe	Charles Ward
Dr. Randolph	Edwin Asmann
Dr. Pursner	Joseph McQuade
Tilly	Edna Azer

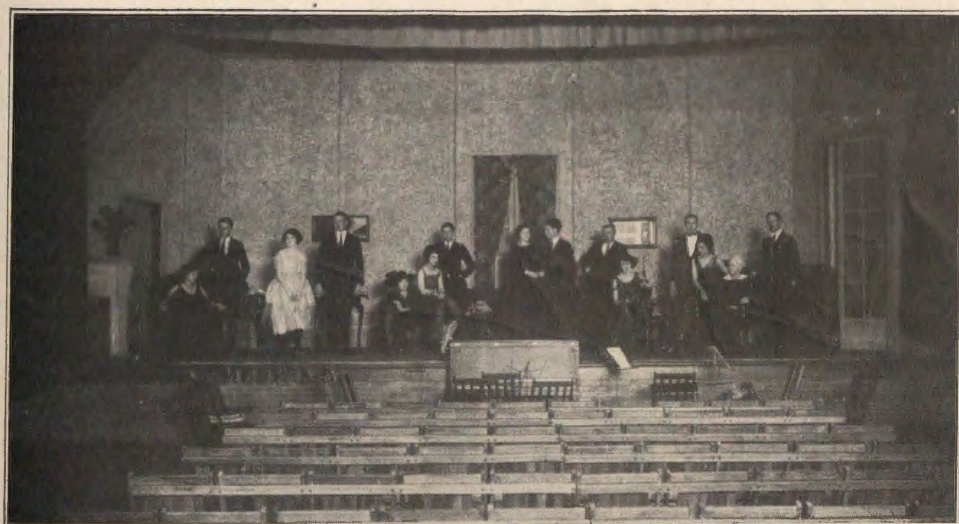
"DAVID CURRY"

In David Curry, the class of 1923 made their bow before a most discriminating public. This production far surpassed anything ever given in the high school and its author, Miss Karr, must be given due credit for a master piece so cleverly written.

For the title role LeRoy Carey was selected in which he scored a great success. The audience forgot LeRoy and remembered only the man of the plains, clean hearted and splendid. Thelma Fisher, as Cynthia Dunlap, ably starred opposite LeRoy. The first scene portrays the Dunlap family in the city thoughtlessly pursuing their own pleasures; and ends in heart-breaking remorse when they realize their mother has died while they frolicked. The second scene shifts to Texas where the Dunlaps are visiting David Curry and his sister Margaret. Cynthia is wooed by a rich man from New York, owner of a large oil well, and is urged to accept this suitor by her sister Polly and her husband, Tom Wellington. David is discovered to be the owner of the largest oil well in Texas after Cynthia has decided against the wishes of her sister and her husband to link her fate with his.

Cast of "David Curry."

Mrs. Dunlap, the blind mother.....	Elsie Carlson
Cynthia Dunlap, eldest in the family.....	Thelma Fisher
Polly Dunlap, her sister	Evelyn Haffron
Millie Dunlap, harum scarum	Edna Hopkins
Larry Dunlap, Cynthia's champion.....	William Shatwell
Tom Wellington, who marries Polly	Richard Rudd
Vivian Mosely, friend of the Dunlaps.....	Nona Williams
Fritz Herron, friend of the Dunlaps.....	Lawrence Carey
Jimmie Singleton, friend of the Dunlaps	Chester Wirsching
Gene De Peyster, friend of the Dunlaps	Garnet Roup
"Tubby" Stevens, friend of the Dunlaps.....	Harold Lazier
Mrs. De Peyster, a member of the 400.....	Helen Keese
Mary Ellen Smithson, Mrs. De Peyster's maid	Mable Goetz
	Vera Scharenberg
David Curry, a Texan	LeRoy Carey
Margaret Curry, his sister	Dorothy Carswell
Ma Poole, housekeeper for David.....	Charlotte Hartman
Bill Poole, David's ranchman.....	Lauren Fairbank
Chung Loo, David's Chinese house servant.....	
	Donald Buchanan
A Doctor	Arville Howard
Mr. Burton, New York financier in love with Cynthia.....	
	Kenneth Lunak



SCENE I OF DAVID CURREY

MUSIC



R. CARBON

MUSIC HISTORY



MISS CRANE

The year of '21 and '22 saw a big growth in the music department. We started with a larger chorus than had ever assembled in the high school and by the end of the year we were able to give a joint concert with the high school orchestra, which was really very good.

Early in the year the Board of Education consented to hire two men to teach classes of stringed and wind instruments. These classes made the nucleus of a good orchestra which was trained and conducted by these two teachers. The orchestra furnished half of the program in the joint concert with the chorus, the program of which is given below:

PROGRAM

Men of Valor March—Orchestra.....	Klohr
Twilight—Orchestra.....	Nat. D. Ayer
Triumphal March—Chorus.....	Horatio Parker
My Heart's in the Highlands—Boys' Chorus	Courtney
Love's Old Sweet Song—Mr. Nicola.....	Mollay
My Regards—Mr. Nicola.....	E. Llewellyn
The Hiring Fair from "Chimes of Normandy"—Chorus.....	Robert Planquette
Bloom on My Roses—Girls' Chorus.....	Cowen
America Exultant—Orchestra.....	Hayes
Le Poeme—Orchestra.....	Romberg

The high school orchestra also played for the Junior and Senior plays and for several social functions such as the Senior Banquet.

On April 15, 1922, the "In and About Chicago" schools held a Music Memory Contest at Orchestra Hall in Chicago to which our high school sent a team of five, consisting of Gertrude Gresens, Edna Azer, Gertrude Dieter, Dorothy Errant, and Florence Dunbar. This team of five was chosen from the winners in our own high school contest. In addition to the above named contestants, Mildred Haffron, Catherine Nack, John Azer, and Walter Sauber were winners in our local contest. Eleven high schools entered teams and our team won fifth place of which we were quite proud since it was our first appearance in a large music contest of any kind. The program was played by the Chicago Symphony Orchestra with Frederick Stock conducting.

Parts of some of the following pieces were played. The contestants were to give the name of the piece, the composer, and the nationality of the composer.

GREATER CHICAGO MUSIC MEMORY CONTEST NUMBERS

Composition and Source—Composer	Nationality
1. Air from D. Major Suite (Bach).....	German
2. Anitra's Dance from Peer Gynt Suite (Grieg).....	Norwegian
3. Blue Danube Waltz (Johann Strauss).....	Austrian
4. Danse Macabre (Saint-Saens).....	French
5. Funeral March (Chopin).....	Polish
6. Funeral March of a Marionette (Gounod).....	French
7. Gavotte from D Major Suite (Bach).....	German
8. Hark, Hark, the Lark (Schubert).....	Austrian
9. Humoresque (Dvorak).....	Bohemian
10. Hungarian Dance No. 5 (Brahms).....	German
11. Largo from Xerxes (Handel).....	German-English
12. Minuet from G Minor Symphony (Mozart).....	Austrian
13. Minuet in G (Beethoven).....	German-Austrian
14. Moment Musical (Schubert).....	Austrian
15. Narcissus (Ethelbert Nevin).....	American
16. Overture to Midsummer Night's Dream (Mendelssohn).....	German
17. Pilgrim's Chorus from Tannhauser (Wagner).....	German
18. Polonaise Militaire (Chopin).....	Polish
19. Pomp and Circumstance March (Elgar).....	English
20. Sextet from Lucia (Donizetti).....	Italian
21. Spring Song (Mendelssohn).....	German
22. The Swan (Saint-Saens).....	French
23. To a Wild Rose (MacDowell).....	American
24. Traumerei (Schumann).....	German
25. Triumphal March from Aida (Verdi).....	Italian
26. Andante from Fifth Symphony (Beethoven).....	German-Austrian
27. Andante Cantabile from String Quartet (Tschaikowsky).....	Russian
28. Deep River (Negro Spiritual)	
29. Elegie (Massenet).....	French
30. Hungarian Dance No. 6 (Brahms).....	German
31. Largo from New World Symphony (Dvorak).....	Bohemian
32. Marche Slave (Tschaikowsky).....	Russian
33. Morning from Peer Gynt Suite (Grieg).....	Norwegian
34. Rakoczy March (Berlioz).....	French
35. Song of India (Rimsky-Korsakow).....	Russian

A very interesting list of fifty compositions is given us to learn to recognize for the "In and About Chicago" contest to be held late in March, 1923. We are again entering a team and intend to give them some stiff competition. The list is as follows:

GREATER CHICAGO MUSIC MEMORY CONTEST NUMBERS

Composition and Composer	Nationality
1. Adoration (Borowski).....	American
2. Allegro Molto from G Minor Symphony (Mozart).....	Austrian
3. Amaryllis (Ghys)	French
4. Ballet Music from Rosamunde (Franz Schubert).....	Austrian
5. Bolero in D Major (Moszkowski).....	German
6. Cradle Song (Brahms).....	German
7. Danse Arabe from The Nutcracker Suite (Tschaikowsky).....	Russian
8. Deep River (Negro Spiritual)	
9. Deer Dance (Skilton).....	American
10. Elegie (Massenet).....	French
11. From the Land of the Sky Blue Water (Cadman).....	American
12. In the Hall of the Mountain King from Peer Gynt Suite (Grieg).....	Norwegian
13. Intermezzo from Cavalleria Rusticana (Mascagni).....	Italian
14. Juba Dance (Dett).....	American
15. Largo from The New World Symphony (Dvorak).....	Bohemian
16. March of the Toys from Babes in Toyland (Herbert).....	American
17. Marche Militaire (Franz Schubert).....	Austrian
18. Marche Slave (Tschaikowsky).....	Russian
19. Meditation from Thais (Massenet).....	French
20. Minuet (Boccherini).....	Italian
21. Minuet in G (Paderewski).....	Polish
22. Minuet Waltz (Chopin).....	Polish
23. Morning from Peer Gynt Suite (Grieg).....	Norwegian
24. Nocturne from Midsummer Night's Dream (Mendelssohn).....	German
25. Overture to William Tell (Rossini).....	Italian
26. Pizzicati from Sylvia (Delibes).....	French
27. Rondino (Beethoven-Kreisler).....	German-Austrian and Austrian
28. Dondo Capriccioso (Mendelssohn).....	German
29. The Bee (Francois Schubert).....	German
30. The Lass with the Delicate Air (Arne).....	English
31. The Stars and Stripes Forever (Sousa).....	American
32. The Waltzing Doll (Poldini).....	Hungarian
33. Turkish March from The Ruins of Athens (Beethoven)	German-Austrian
34. Waltz in A Flat (Brahms).....	German
35. War Dance (Skilton).....	American
36. Adagio from Moonlight Sonata (Beethoven).....	German-Austrian

37. Allegro from "Unfinished Symphony" (Franz Schubert).....Austrian
38. Ase's Death from Peer Gynt Suite (Grieg).....Norwegian
39. Finlandia (Sibelius).....Finnish
40. He Shall Feed His Flock from the Messiah (Handel)....German-English
41. Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2 (Liszt).....Hungarian
42. Largo from Concerto for two violins (Bach).....German
43. Liebestraum (Liszt).....Hungarian
44. Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen (Negro Spiritual)
45. Prelude in C Sharp Minor (Rachmaninoff).....Russian
46. Prelude to Act I from Lohengrin (Wagner).....German
47. Prize Song from The Mastersinger (Wagner).....German
48. Scherzo from Fifth Symphony (Beethoven).....German-Austrian
49. Scherzo from New World Symphony (Dvorak).....Bohemian
50. Songs My Mother Taught Me (Dvorak).....Bohemian

A few numbers are repeated from last year's list.

With the added enrollment in the high school in the fall of 1923 the size of our chorus increased from 90 to 147, half of the chorus being boys.

Mr. Mark Oster teaches wind instruments and has organized a 12-piece high school band which has played very enjoyably at several basket ball games. Mr. Oster plays trombone on tour with Kryl's Band during the summer. The high school has enjoyed hearing his very pleasing baritone voice on a few occasions. The following high school students are studying band instruments with Mr. Oster:

Trombones—Thomas Potts, Orrin Karp.

Saxaphones—William Shatwell, Richard Rudd, George Corell, Auldon Richards.

Cornet—William Costello.

Clarinet—Edward Sproat.

Alto Horn—Edwin Asmann, Charles Daniels.

Drums—Charles Buchanan, John Alderton.

Bass Horn—Irvin Bessert.

Mr. Alexander Harley teaches stringed instruments in classes according to the development and progress of the pupils. Advanced pupils from both band and string classes combined make up the orchestra. Mr. Harley is concert master of the Symphony Orchestra at the Government School of Music in Chicago. He also plays viola in the Civic Orchestra of Chicago and in the Northwestern Symphony Orchestra. The following high school students are studying stringed instruments under Mr. Harley:

Violins—Marian Carl, Dorothy Schnitker, Marion Goetz, Gertrude Gresens, Donald Burg, Michael Heinz, Bernice Hensel, Ruth Perkins, Olive Gardner, Gertrude Loveless, Arthur Sauber, Kenneth Fisher.

Cello—Mildred Carl.

HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA



HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Gertrude Gresens

Helen Drath

Marian Carl

Marion Goetz

Berniece Hensel

Olive Mefferd

John Alderton

Wendell Rohr

Edward Sproat

Charles Buchanan

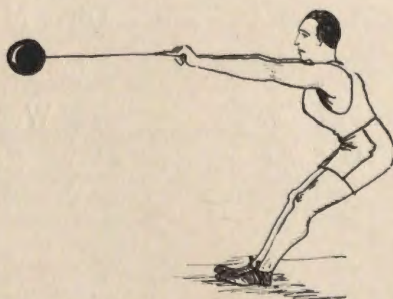
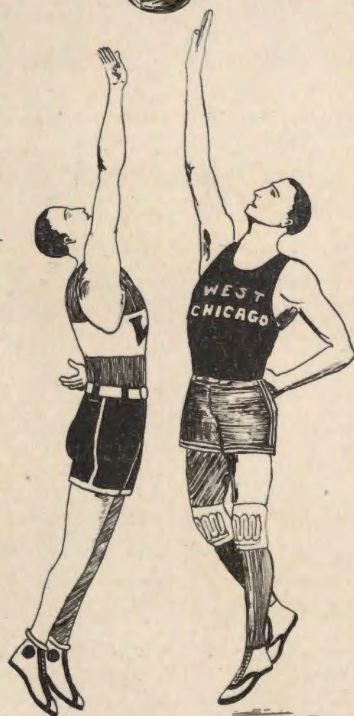
William Shatwell

Harold Lazier

Richard Sproat

Thomas Potts

Athletics



ATHLETICS



THE BOARD OF CONTROL OF THE WEST CHICAGO
HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

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FOOTBALL TEAM



PERSONNEL

Asmann, Guard	Wirsching, Captain, Half Back
Buchanan, Half Back	Lazier, Guard
Cain, Tackle	Lynch, Tackle
L. M. Carey, Quarter Back	McFarland, End
L. Carey, Guard	McQuade, Half Back
Costello, Center	Ward, Quarter Back
Diebold, End	Player, Guard
Ettinger, End	Roup, Tackle
Fowler, Full Back	Roundy, Tackle
Fox, Tackle	Shadle, End
	Sitts, End

FOOTBALL

When Coach Newman came to West Chicago High School in the fall of 1922, he faced the task of installing football with no material whatsoever to work with. Twenty-three "green kids" answered the first call for practice and at the end of a week nineteen remained.

After two weeks of strenuous practice the team went to Mooseheart for a practice game and were told the right and wrong plays by the experienced Mooseheart players.

The first scheduled game was with the Wheaton Seconds at Wheaton. The final score was 12 to 0 in favor of Wheaton. Experience and weight decided the battle although the West Chicago backfield showed to advantage. On September 30 the heavy Hindsdale team came to West Chicago with the reputation of beating Lane Tech's Second team 41 to 0. West Chicago fought hard and were able to hold Hindsdale's 170 pound backfield to one touchdown during the first half but when play was resumed West Chicago weakened and three touchdowns were pushed over by Hindsdale. The final score was 27 to 0.

On October 7 West Chicago travelled to Elmhurst and received the worst beating of the year at the hands of York Community High. They were swept off their feet by the interference of the York backfield. West Chicago was helpless the first half but when the second half opened they entirely outplayed York. Fowler and Wirsching hit the line hard and succeeded in carrying the ball to the ten yard line when they were stopped. The game was played in a drizzling rain which made passing impossible. The final score was 38 to 0.

On October 13 West Chicago went to Glen Ellyn and were again defeated 27 to 0. The line, both on offense and defense, was the weak point in this game, the backfield being compelled to do most of the tackling and interfering.

The next two weeks no games were played but the squad practiced every night till dark in preparation for "that Geneva game," which was held at Geneva November 4. West Chicago seemed slow in getting started. Geneva pushing over a touchdown in the first quarter, but in the second quarter West Chicago had reached Geneva's ten yard line when the whistle for the half blew. Geneva pushed over another touchdown in the last half on a series of passes and trick plays. When West Chicago received the ball they marched up the field on short passes, Ward to Fowler, but were stopped from scoring by the final whistle. West Chicago played better football in this game than they previously displayed. The work of Fox, Ettinger, and Costello was especially noticeable. Two days before the game Fox was

shifted from half back to tackle and he performed like a veteran. Costello, 180 pound center, stopped many plays coming through his territory. Ettinger played his usual good game at end, breaking up many plays around his side of the line.

On November 11 Downers Grove came to West Chicago and won 13 to 0 in a poorly played game. Downers Grove presented a fast backfield and some "sleeping ends" who got away with some long passes.

On November 18 West Chicago played Yorkville in the last game of the season. West Chicago had not scored all year and went out to fight. On the kickoff the Yorkville quarter carried the ball to West Chicago's twenty yard line, but Yorkville was held for downs. On the first play an end run was called. With the rest of the backfield making interference, McQuade, left half, ran eight-five yards for a touchdown. Yorkville was not to be denied, however, and scored two touchdowns that half. In the third quarter Yorkville put the ball on West Chicago's one yard line but the West Chicago team braced and held for downs. Yorkville pushed over two touchdowns in this quarter but West Chicago was unable to score. In the fourth quarter Buchanan kicked a field goal for three additional points for West Chicago. Captain Wirsching, playing his last game for the Blue and White did brilliant work at right half. "Grin" Carey was shifted from quarter to end and stopped many plays on his side of the line. The final score of the game was Yorkville 24, West Chicago 9.

Although West Chicago did not put out a winning team, they put out a team which fought and with the experience gained this year, a good team will be seen next year with Fox, Ward, McQuade, Cain, Ettinger, Roundy, Roup, Costello, Asman, Diebold, McFarland, Shadle, and Player of this year's squad from which to pick.



BASKET BALL TEAM



PERSONNEL

Fowler—Captain—Center

Ward, Forward; Wirsching, Guard; Fox, Forward; Buchanan, Guard;
Shadle, Forward; Cain, Guard; Lunak, Center; Max Carey, Guard.

THE FIRST TEAM

The first call for basketball was answered by twenty-three candidates, all aspiring to make either the first or second squad. Among these were Captain Fowler, Fox, Wirsching, and Buchanan who had received letters on the 1922-23 team. With but four days to practice in preparation for the Elburn game at Elburn, the chances of opening the season with a victory looked slight. Elburn was composed of a veteran team who had already won five games out of six starts. At the start of the game the lack of practice was evident as Elburn began to roll up the score. West Chicago was somewhat handicapped by the small floor and low ceiling, but were completely outclassed by the Elburn quintet. The final score was said to be 29 to 7.

The following night the Geneva five came to West Chicago with the intentions of taking home a usual Geneva victory, but were disappointed 19 to 10. West Chicago outplayed them in every department of the game, the Geneva forwards sinking only three goals while West Chicago dropped in seven.

The following week West Chicago was badly defeated by the fast Glenbard team 28 to 8. Although West Chicago had many shots at the basket their inability to sink them resulted in the lop-sided score.

On Friday, December 30, the high school defeated the Alumni 33 to 22. On the Alumni team was Dempsey, Captain of the 1921-23 team, Red McFarland of DeKalb Normal, and Speed Smith, well known to West Chicago as a basket shooter. The high school showed some good team work and basket shooting, something which had been lacking heretofore. Dempsey, although handicapped by a bad wrist, sunk five baskets for the Alumni.

On January 5 DeKalb Normal's second team came to West Chicago and took the long end of a 17 to 11 score. Although West Chicago fought hard, the tall college players could not be stopped. The score at the half stood 8 to 8, but when the second half opened De Kalb pulled away from West Chicago.

On January 12 West Chicago defeated Downers Grove 24 to 12. Downers Grove had some good team work but West Chicago's superiority in locating the basket decided the game. West Chicago lead at the half 12 to 8 and in the second half held Downers Grove to two baskets.

On January 17 West Chicago went to Hinsdale and were defeated by the heavy Hinsdale team 27 to 15. West Chicago seemed lost on the big floor the first half but during the second half battled Hinsdale even.

The next "game" was with the "Semester Exams" and resulted in a bad defeat for the basketball team, Wirsching, Max Carey, and Lunak being declared ineligible. A shakeup in the team was necessary. Fowler remained at center while Fox was shifted from guard to forward to work with Ward and Shadle who alternated as the other forward. Buchanan was shifted from forward to guard while Cain held down the other guard position.

The next game was with the strong York Community High quintet. York had been defeating every team it met by large scores and came to West Chicago with an enviable record. West Chicago fought hard and were able to hold York even the first half, but when play was resumed York walked away from West Chicago. The final score was 26 to 11.

On February 2 Glenbard came to West Chicago with the same team which had romped away from West Chicago at Glen Ellyn. At the starting whistle, West Chicago began to sink them and didn't let up until the score reached 16 to 4 at the quarter. Glenbard came back strong and showed a "never die" spirit but the lead was too much. The final score was 33 to 25. Fox was the scoring ace of the evening, sinking eight field goals.

On Friday, February 9, the fast Elburn team came to West Chicago and won a hard fought game 26 to 21. The score at the half stood 14 to 10 in favor of Elburn but West Chicago came back in the second half and played Elburn even, but could not drop enough to win.

On Saturday February 10 West Chicago went to Elmhurst and were defeated in a bitterly contested game 16 to 15. West Chicago showed the effects of the hard game the previous evening but fought till the final whistle. Naperville won the game on free throws, eighteen personal fouls being called on West Chicago. Although the referee was fair in his decisions, the West Chicago team was not accustomed to such close calling.

On Monday February 12 West Chicago went to Elmhurst and were defeated by York, County champions, 30 to 13. West Chicago was unable to stop the fast York team which started scoring in the first two minutes. The West Chicago team was weakened by sickness and injuries but were defeated by a superior team.

The next game for the Blue and White was held at Geneva and resulted in the fourth successive defeat for West Chicago. They could not seem to get started, the score being 17 to 5 at half time. The second half saw the tables turned, however. Geneva didn't score a field goal the last half but dropped in four free throws. West Chicago fought an uphill fight but the lead was too much. The final score was 21 to 17. Geneva won this game on free throws, only four field goals being registered by them.

On Friday, February 23, Hinsdale came to West Chicago and won a hard earned game 33 to 27. The half ended 16 to 15 in favor of Hinsdale, but when play was resumed Hinsdale gradually forged ahead. The West Chicago team was in a crippled condition, Fox and Cain being laid up with the flu. Captain Fowler was handicapped by a broken finger but played a good game at back guard. Shadle led the scoring for West Chicago with six field goals.

On February 24 West Chicago went to Downers Grove and emerged victorious from a hard fought game. West Chicago led at the half but Downers Grove came back strong and knotted the count at 17. West Chicago staved off defeat by a comeback and won in the last minute of play 21 to 20.

DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

West Chicago with Huntley as its opponent opened the district tournament at Dundee March 1. The dope had it that West Chicago would be smothered by Huntley, but this was not the case as the final score stood 41 to 18 in favor of West Chicago. West Chicago had some good team work and worked the ball under the basket for most of her points. The second team played the last quarter and kept up the scoring.

The win over Huntley paired West Chicago with Hebron, Friday afternoon. Hebron came to the tournament with a highly touted aggregation, and again the newspapers had it that West Chicago did not have a look in. The first quarter ended 10 to 2 in favor of Hebron and things looked dark for West Chicago. West Chicago started to play, however, and at the half trailed by one point and kept right on going the second half until they had overtaken their larger opponents. Hebron was fighting gamely at the end but could not make the necessary points. The final score was 20 to 18 in favor of West Chicago.

On Friday night West Chicago, weakened by the strenuous game in the afternoon, went down to defeat at the hands of the strong Elburn five. The final score was 21 to 15. West Chicago was able to hold Elburn even the first half but during the second half Elburn worked away from West Chicago. (It may be of interest to know that Elgin defeated Elburn by only three points.)

West Chicago presented the smallest and lightest team at the tournament and what was lacking in size had to be made up in speed and fight. It was this fighting spirit which won the two games at the tournament for West Chicago.

SECOND BASKET BALL TEAM



PERSONNEL

McFarland, Captain, Forward; Lynch, Center; L. Carey, Forward; Roundy, Guard; Roup, Forward; Costello, Guard; Asmann, Forward; Player, Guard.

SECOND TEAM

The West Chicago second team, composed of Captain Johnny McFarland, Lynch, Carey, Roundy, Costello, Roup, Player, and Asmann won ten games and lost only four. The first game was with Elburn and proved a battle all the way in which West Chicago emerged victorious 17 to 15. West Chicago trailed by seven points at the half but some pretty long shots pulled the game out of the fire.

The following night Geneva came to West Chicago and won 12 to 9. West Chicago, with some good team work, started strong, but Geneva came from behind to win. Bad luck in finding the basket resulted in the defeat for West Chicago.

The next game was with Glenbard at Glen Ellyn and resulted in a victory for West Chicago by a score of 11 to 8. Johnny McFarland led the scoring with three field goals and three free throws, while the guards, Roundy and Costello, were holding the Glenbard forwards to two baskets.

On January 5 the Geneva Lutherans, composed of former Geneva high school players defeated West Chicago 19 to 11. The tall Geneva tossers had little trouble in working the ball around West Chicago but the Blue and White fought hard till the final whistle.

On January 12 Downers Grove was easily disposed of 19 to 3, West Chicago displaying an offense which couldn't be stopped. "Grin" Carey got nearly every tip off and whipped it into the waiting hands of Johnny or Spike for a basket. Downers' Grove's three points came on free throws which shows the West Chicago guards were on the job.

The next victory for the seconds was over Hinsdale on Hinsdale's large floor. West Chicago could not get started, trailing 8 to 2 at the half but when play was resumed West Chicago started with a bang and didn't let up until Hinsdale was put on the short end of the score. The final score was 11 to 10.

On January 26 the fast York seconds went down to defeat 19 to 16. West Chicago got off a good start and held the lead throughout. "Dukey" Asman was put in at forward during the last quarter and performed like a collegian.

On February 2 the Glenbard five came to West Chicago and won a poorly played game 18 to 8. West Chicago was way off form, sinking only three field goals. The first quarter ended even but West Chicago could do nothing the last three quarters.

On February 9 West Chicago defeated Elburn in a slow game, taking the lead at the start and holding throughout. Elburn was dangerously close at all times but could not tie the score.

The following night Naperville was taken into camp 17 to 9 in a fast game held at Naperville. As in many other games West Chicago won this game on a great comeback in the second half. After trailing at the half West Chicago opened up and came out on top.

On February 11 York defeated West Chicago 20 to 14 in a fast game featured by the speedy team work of York. West Chicago was able to hold even the first half, but during the second half York pulled far enough ahead to win.

On February 15 Geneva was disposed of 17 to 10 at Geneva. The half found the score knotted at 8 to 8. Roup kept the West Chicago score up with his follow shots. During the second half West Chicago got going and ran the score up to 17 while Geneva reached 10.

On February 22 Hinsdale went down to defeat 16 to 11 in a fast game won on West Chicago team work. Hinsdale scored most of their points on long shots being unable to penetrate the West Chicago defense. West Chicago, however, scored nearly all her points on shots from under the basket.

On February 23 West Chicago defeated Downers Grove 9 to 7 at Downers Grove. West Chicago led all the way but Downers Grove "hung on" till the final whistle. Good guarding by both teams featured. Grin Carrey was put out of the game for impersonating Jack Dempsey.

JUNIORS WIN INTERCLASS TOURNAMENT

The inter-class tournament held at the end of the regular playing season, resulted in a triumph for the Juniors, the Seniors second, the Freshmen third, and the Sophomores last.

The first game between the Freshmen and Seniors was fought bitterly till the final whistle. The score at half time stood 9 to 0 in favor of the Seniors, but the fighting Freshmen came back and surprised everybody by out-playing their upperclassmen in every way. The final score was 20 to 19 in favor of the Seniors.

The Juniors, on the same evening, very easily defeated the Sophomores, 37 to 17. The Juniors won on their accurate basket shooting and speedy team work. Jordan Monk starred for the Sophomores, playing a good floor game and fighting every minute.

The next evening the Freshmen defeated the Sophomores in a rough and tumble game 14 to 13. After coming so close the first night the Freshmen thought they had "easy picking" with the Sophs, but were compelled to play their limit throughout.

The final game between the Juniors and Seniors resulted in the banner game of the tournament and was in doubt all the way through. The Juniors emerged victorious 28 to 24 after each team had alternated at leading. The Seniors succeeded in breaking up the team work the Juniors had displayed the previous evening, but could not sink enough to win. The score stood 10 to 2 in favor of the Juniors at the quarter and 12 to 10 in favor of the Seniors at half time. With one minute to play and the score tied, the Juniors sunk two pretty baskets for a win.

TRACK 1922

The West Chicago track team, coached by C. B. Althaus, although handicapped by the absence of a track of any kind, came in third in the county meet, being nosed out of second place by three points.

Fox and Robertson ran the dashes and could always be relied on for pole vaulting. The half milers were Ettinger, Weimer, Wilder, and "Speed" Smith. This quartet could step them off and pushed the county's best to the limit to win. Sauber and Buchanan ran the mile, the former being the best miler in the county. The high jumping was taken care of by Tony Smith who could clear the bar at five feet, seven inches. Dempsey and Gardner threw the discus, both being able to do about one hundred feet.

Fox and Tony Smith did the broad jumping, Fox's best jump being twenty feet, one inch.

Fox and Robertson entered the scholastics at Stagg's meet and showed to advantage. Both won their heats but were put out in the semi-finals.

Track and baseball teams will be coached in 1923 and it is thought good teams in both sports will be put on the field.



A SPORT'S NIGHTMARE

Last night as I conned the sport
news,
Aboard the homebound train,
I dozed, and the following flashes
Surged through my troubled brain.



It was in the seventh inning,
The score was eight to eight,
When the full back grabbed his
driver
And strolled calmly to the plate.

The ball sailed through the basket,
He was one down at the turn,
Though they left him at the quart-
er,

He romped home with time to
burn.

With the stage thus set for action,
Home Run Casey took his cue
And dropped him in the corner
With a perfect follow-through.

Here the crowd became more rabid,
Clamored loudly for a goal,
And he let the third one pass him
And lost at the sixteenth hole.



GIRLS' BASKET BALL



GIRLS' BASKET BALL

GIRLS' BASKET BALL

The girls' basketball season opened December fourth when the Freshmen under Miss Colford began hard practice games with the determination that one of their teams should be the winner of the '23 tournament. After several of the practice games the freshies put on a regular game. (A double-header like "our boys" play). This game was with the eighth grade of the north side, the freshman first team winning their game by an 18 to 8 score and the second team winning theirs 27 to 0.

Encouraged by these victories, the freshies bravely booked a game with their superiors, the sophs. This was again a double header. The freshies first team came out on the floor sure of a great victory but they were taken down a few pegs on discovering that the sophs were a little more than they could easily handle. The game came to a close with a 19 to 7 score in favor of the Sophs. The sophs, satisfied with winning their first game and hating to see the disappointed freshman beaten again, lost their second team game to the scrapping freshies by a score of 13 to 6.

After all teams had drilled for several weeks they held a meeting to elect their captains and colors for the second annual Rainbow Tournament held on March 21, 22, 23. The following captains and colors were chosen:

Thelma Fisher	Red
Mabel Wirsching	Blue
Leona Wheeler	Orange
Hazel Miller	Purple
Esther Nellis	Green
Bernice Hensel	Yellow

The captains in turn selected the members of their teams and set to work drilling harder than ever, each one determined her team should win the tournament.

Following is the lineup for the various teams:

Red—Thelma Fisher, Laura Tinnes, Helen Keese, Mildred Crickman, Gertrude Loveless, Mary West, Lily Plath.

Orange—Leona Wheeler, Janice Daniels, Ruth Perkins, Viola Brancroft, Mildred Carl, Marguerite Keese, Olive Mefferd.

Blue—Mable Wirsching, Grace Fairbanks, Helen Lynch, Frances Levey, Dorothy Madison, Helen Kennedy, Geraldine Singleterr.

Purple—Hazel Miller, Frances Cromer, Cora Berndt, Shirley Wills, Edna Azer, Grace Hensel, Catherine Mahoney.

Green—Esther Nellis, Margaret Sauber, Hazel Ketcham, Bernice Fairbanks, Gertrude Gressens, Marion Carl, Justina Benson.

Yellow—Bernice Hensel, Dorothy Carswell, Helen Nelson, Marion Goetz, Mable Goetz, Dorothy Schnitker, Christina Perrow.

On Wednesday evening, March 21, the first game of the tournament was played by the Green and Yellow teams before an overcrowded house. The Greens beat the Yellows by a 7-5 score.

The second game was played by the Orange and Purple teams. The game was tied at the end of the third quarter but the Oranges took on new speed and held the Purple forwards down, taking the game from them by an 11-10 score.

On Thursday, the second night of the tournament, the Red team played the Green team, the winner of the Wednesday night game. The Reds won the game by a 9-4 score.

The second game was played by the Blues and Oranges, the winners of the night before. The Blues started out with great confidence and the Oranges let them get ahead a few baskets allowing them to gain more confidence with each basket. Suddenly there came a change in the tide. The Orange guards and forwards let go, taking the game from the Blues by a 13-9 score.

The second game, which determined the winning of the Tournament was played between the Orange and Red teams. At the end of the first half the Oranges were in the lead by an 8-4 score. But, in the last half the Reds determined not to let the Oranges walk away with them, fought hard and while both Orange guards were concentrating their efforts on Laura Tinnies, star forward of the Reds, "Gert" Loveless, an unknown quantity playing her first quarter, dropped in two baskets tying the score. Both teams fought with renewed determination, both now having an equal chance. Captain Wheeler, however, dropped in a basket, a few more seconds of hard fighting ensued, the whistle blew, and the Oranges were the winners of the Tournament.

The following team was selected by officials as the first team:

Forwards—Leona Wheeler and Laura Tinnies.
Guards—Ruth Perkins and Janice Daniels.
Centers—Bernice Hensel and Hazel Miller.

The following were selected for a second team:

Forwards—Marion Carl and Dorothy Madison.
Centers—Olive Meeffrd and Bernice Fairbank.
Guards—Margaret Sauber and Helen Kennedy.

The following received honorable mention:

Catherine Mahoney,
Thelma Fisher.
Cora Berndt.
Mary West.

The Basket-ball girls' of '23 give nine RaHS for the Orange team, winners of the Tournament of '23, and leave our best wishes for good luck on the part of all the teams in the Tournament of '24.



CALENDAR



- 11--Back to school.
- 13--The grind begins.
- 25--The first flunking list arrives.
- 26--Rain, rain, rain.

- 9--Ring Decision.
- 11--Sewing Bee goes to the city.
- 12--Class Meeting for Graduation pictures for Annual.
- 14--Big football game in drenching rain.
- 16--Senior Class meeting for Jessie's farewell party.
- 23--Lazier, one of our seniors breaks chair. Wonder why?
- 24--Party in honor of Jessie Noyes.
- 28--Miss Olive Mefferd '24 gives a party.
- 31--Quite a few sober faces this A. M. due to the fact that they were caught doing pranks. A couple of them spent the night in the jug.



- 1--Rain. Senior Class meet and re-elect joke and athletic editors.
- 2--Fuzzy takes a vacation.
- 3--Teachers convention; long day of rest for us.
- 7--Practice started to-day for the Senior Play.

- 8--Mental test given to let seniors exhibit some of their knowledge.

- 9—Steady drill for play production.
- 13—Long delay in play practice due to the fact that Buck was escorting his lady friend home in the rain.
- 14—Hazel Hoag, one of our honorable seniors, undergoes operation.
- 15—Everyone amazed at our principal's new hairdress.
- 16—Almost all of the Freshmen are combing their tresses like Reed's.
- 20—Blue Monday. Hattie Roup late due to a big date.
- 21—Mr. Althaus has lady visitors in room 7. Sober faces on Newman and Culbertson.
- 23—Big fight between lower classmen.
- 24—Mr. Althaus delays classes by chatting with Miss Oke.
- 29—School closes for Thanksgiving vacation.

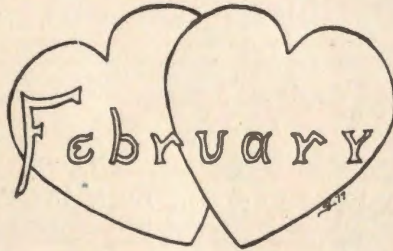


- 5—More steady practice for play.
- 8—First night of the big play.
- 9—Second night of the great Senior production.
- 11—Actors and actresses worn out after big show.
- 15—Miss Howard goes home on account of illness.
- 23—Christmas vacation. The energetic students celebrate the coming vacation with the annual "rough neck" day.



- 2—New Year's resolutions evidently all of the same nature as everyone starts in studying their d—t.
 - 3—Art Kruse delays classes by being late.
 - 4—Fuzzy Sheahan fails to appear.
-

- 5—Mr. Althaus looks a little sleepy. He probably held her hand a little too long last night.
- 6—Joe McQuade hands his resignation from basket ball.
- 10—Grinn Carey chews snuff in English IV.
- 18—Finals start.
- 23—Recovering from exams.
- 29—Fowler appears in "Sheik" trousers (blue corduroy).
- 30—Miss Howard resigns.



- 5—Art Kruse arrives on time this morning. Wonders never cease!
- 6—Miss Johnson takes Packard's place raising windows.
- 7—Hattie Roup introduces new style of flowers amongst the tresses.
- 12—Abraham treats us good. He gives us a vacation.
- 14—Valentine greetings.
- 22—The Board forgets about George. No holiday



March

- 1—West Chicago opens the tournament at Dundee by trimming the "fast" Huntley team.
- 2—Whole school goes up to Dundee to see our boys beat Hebron and do their best against Elburn.
- 7—Mickey McAleese becomes a poet on prohibition. Receives walking papers from Miss Oke.
- 16—Junior-Senior Masquerade.
- 30—Spring vacation begins.
- 31—Music Memory Contest.



- 9—School begins again. Althaus parts hair down the middle.
- 10—Annual about ready to go to press. Buck, the Perfume Kid.
- 13—Junior play.
- 14—Second night of big play.
- 27—Girls' Rainbow Party.

MAY

- 4—Junior-Senior Party.
- 11—Blue and White Party.
- 25—Junior-Senior Banquet.

JUNE

- 7—Class Night.
- 8—Commencement. School days are over.
- 9—Senior Picnic.





JOKES.

Miss Oke—"Edward, what great changes have taken place since the world war?"

Edward—"I have put on long pants".

✿ ✿ ✿

Mr. McKellar—"Mervin, how do you like school?"

Mervin—"I like it closed".

✿ ✿ ✿

Frank Sitts—"What is the matter, mother?"

Mother—"I've heard of Good Friday and Ash Wednesday, but what on earth is this Nut Sunday?"

✿ ✿ ✿

A COCOA NUT

Said a baldheaded man to a waitress bold:

"See here, young woman, my cocoa's cold".

She scornfully answered: "I can't help that;

If the blamed thing's chilly put on your hat."

✿ ✿ ✿

Bill S.—"Having any luck in school this year?"

Happy H.—"I'll say so! Somebody copped all my text books".

✿ ✿ ✿

Wanted!—Young man, strong and well,

Not afraid to work or fight;

Honest, brave, consistent, true,

Handsome, loving, manly, bright.

Young man please apply at once,

A life long job perchance 'twill bring;

See, well, any Senior girl

Who hasn't an engagement ring!

✿ ✿ ✿

"What will you have?" asked Worth to his flame in a fashionable ice cream parlor.

"Oh" said she, "I think I'll have a banana split."

"Well, think again and you'll have a root beer the same as I do."

✿ ✿ ✿

Boots Bolweg—"How can you tell the difference between a teacher and a student?"

Culbertson—"Well, if two persons are in a recitation room and one of them is asleep, the other one is the teacher".

✿ ✿ ✿

A minister on his way to services one evening met Homer Fowler and said solemnly, "Homer, why don't you attend a place of worship on Sunday evenings?"

"I do," he replied, with a smile, "I'm on my way to see her now."

Do You Member Way Back When—



South Side Went Up In Smoke?



Nannie And Chuck Worn Dresses?



M— Was Leading Lady?



H— Looked Like This?



Forgot Her Dignity?



This Was Possible?



There Wasn't Any School?



Don Was Mama's Boy?



Bamby—"Whenever I get hungry I start to sing".

Buck W.—"Give him something to eat somebody, quick".

✿ ✿ ✿

Mrs. Mefford—(On a chilly night in October) "Olive, have you got anything around you?"

Norris C.—"Yes, my arm."

✿ ✿ ✿

Evelyn H.—(Reciting in American History) "I got all mixed up in the whiskey rebellion."

✿ ✿ ✿

Teacher—"A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."

Freshie—"That's why we all flunked".

✿ ✿ ✿

Homer Fowler—"I always feel, after I have spent an hour or two in your company, that I am a better man."

Helen Keese—"It's very kind of you to say so. Don't hesitate to come often".

'Twas in a restaurant first they met.

One Romeo and Juliet,

'Twas there he first fell into debt,

For Romeo'ed what Juli'et.

✿ ✿ ✿

Lauren Fairbanks—(To photographer) "Now remember, I want a small picture".

Photographer—"Well, then, just close your mouth".

✿ ✿ ✿

Miss Barr—"Give the principal parts of a 'Possum".

Lincoln Sproat—"Head, legs, and tail".

✿ ✿ ✿

"What have you in the shape of cucumbers this morning?" asked Miss Ahern of Dettman's.

"Nothing but bananas, ma-am," was the reply.

✿ ✿ ✿

Twixt optimist and pessimist

The difference is droll;

The optimist sees the doughnut,

The pessimist sees the hole.

✿ ✿ ✿

Punctuate this properly and read: "That that is is that that is not is not is it not it is."

✿ ✿ ✿

Thelma F.—"Were you out in all that rain?"

Dick R.—"No, I was merely in the portion of the rain that descended in my immediate vicinity".



A gentleman went into Marshal Field & Co. to buy some hosiery for his wife. Approaching a floor walker he said, "I want to see the thinnest thing you have in ladies' hosiery."

"Let me introduce you to Miss Roup," said the facetious floor walker as Garnet approached with a mincing step.



Weep and you're called a baby,
 Laugh and you're called a fool,
 Yield and you're called a coward,
 Stand and you're called a mule,
 Smile and they'll call you silly,
 Frown and they'll call you gruff.
 Put on a front like a millionaire,
 And some guy calls you a bluff.



Doc Culbertson—"The class will now name some of the lower species of animals, starting with Laurence Carey".



Teacher—"What is a caterpillar?"

Small boy—"I know; it's an upholstered worm".



Mr. Culbertson—"What is dust?"

Don McF.—"Dust is mud with the juice squeezed out".

Mr. Culbertson—"All right, what is steam?"

Don McF.—"Oh, steam is just water gone crazy with the heat".



Miss Reed—"What is the meaning of mere?"

George Haffey—"It is some thing to look at yourself in".

Miss Reed—"Right in a way; it is a lake".



Miss Oke—"What have we to-day that is important that we didn't have 500 years ago?"

Clinton S.—"Me".



Miss Johnson—"I get some rare work from those freshmen".

Miss Ahern—"Rare?"

Miss Johnson—"Yes, not well done".



Edgar Nagel—"Who's going to turn the grind stone while I sharpen my plane?"

Bamby—"Take a chair. I'll go up to the office and get the professor to turn it for you."



Mrs. Haffron—"Evelyn, why do you keep Ray waiting? Why don't you say yes?"

Evelyn—(coolly) "I'm just getting even with him".



Mr. Culbertson—"How could you make soft water hard?"

William Nicholson—"Freeze it".

* * *

Dresses of silk
Gowns of satin,
As Caesar had his Brutus
So have I my Latin.

* * *

Ernie Sauber (cursing as he dropped his plane).

Bamby—"Throw that one away. I'll get you a rubber one to play with."

* * *

A certain old fellow in West Chicago has the reputation of being the meanest man in the state. He never buys any coal. He lives near the railroad and makes faces at the engineer.

* * *

McQuade—"I'm right at the door of flunking".

Miss J.—"Never mind, don't worry, I'll pull you through."

* * *

Bert D.—"Why do you drink your coffee out of the saucer?"

Art Wirshing—"Because if I drink it out of the cup the spoon gets in my eye".

* * *

C. Culberton (to physics student)—"Have much trouble in getting answers to the problems I gave you yesterday?"

Bill S.—"I'll say so. I asked eight last year's students before I found one who saved his last year's papers".

* * *

He—I would like to kiss you goodnight.

She—Why don't you?

He—I thought you might object.

She—Is that all?

He—Not quite.

She—What else?

He—Your father might object.

She—He won't know about it.

He—But he is looking out of the window.

She—(Hurrying into the house) Goodnight.

* * *

Bashful Potts was invited to a dinner party. He wished very much to speak to the hostess and at last found his chance.

Helen N.—"What a small appetite you have, Mr. Potts".

Potts—"To sit next to you, Miss Nelson, would cause any man to lose his appetite".

And then he wondered why he wasn't invited to the next party.

Morton Haffey—"I had to kill my dog this morning".

R. Roup—"Was he mad?"

M. Haffey—"Well, he didn't seem to be any too well pleased".

✽ ✽ ✽

Max Carey—"I dreamed that I died last night".

C. Sheahan—"What woke you up?"

Max Carey—"The heat".

✽ ✽ ✽

They sat on the porch at midnight
And their lips were tightly pressed
The old man gave the signal
And the bull-dog did the rest.

✽ ✽ ✽

C. C. C.—"What is the best way to kill a chicken?"

George H.—"Hatchet."

C. C. C.—"I said kill it, not raise it".

George H.—"Well——".

C. C. C.—"I didn't say drown it, either."

✽ ✽ ✽

Garnet R.—"Don't you know why I refused you?"

Bill S.—"I can't think".

Garnet—"You guessed it".

✽ ✽ ✽

Buck—"What do you think of that joke?"

Grin—"A bit shady, I'd say."

Buck—"No wonder, I wrote it under a tree".

✽ ✽ ✽

Fox (in a Chicago restaurant)—"How's the chicken today?"

Waitress—"Fine. How's yourself?"

✽ ✽ ✽

Soph—"Did you ever hear of a person being killed by a deadly glance?"

Freshie—"No, but I know of a guy who got a broken arm due to an empty stair."

✽ ✽ ✽

C. C. C.—"What is a good non-conductor of electricity?"

Grin—"Er-r-r-r—"

C. C. C.—"Correct, now tell me what is the unit of electrical power."

Grin (puzzled)—"The what, sir?"

C. C. C.—"That will do. Very good."

✽ ✽ ✽

Ward—"Was that your girl I saw you with last night, Spike?"

Spike—"Yeh, why?"

Ward—"She's no bigger than a piece of stick candy."

Spike—"Maybe not, but she's much sweeter."



Miss Reed—"When was the revival of learning?"

Grin—"Just before exams."



Miss Crane—"When you sing this be sure to watch the time."
(Everybody looks at the clock.)

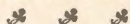


Olive Mefford—"It is the little things that tell" (pulling her small brother from under the davenport).



Ernie Sauber—"What if I loved you, Bernice, and threw a kiss to you?"

Bernice F.—"I'd think you were awfully lazy."



Little John Carl's mother told him to go to bed.

John—"But can't I stay up and watch Mr. Player and Sis play cards?"

Bob Player—"We aren't going to play cards, John."

John—"Oh yes you are. I heard mother tell Sis it all depended on how she played her cards tonight."



Culbertson—"That's the fourth time you've looked at McQuade's paper."

Cain—"Yeh, but Joe is such a punk writer."



Miss Reed—"Is that your regular seat?"

Sam Wheeler (feeling very confused)—"No ma'am, this seat I'm sitting in is vacant."



LOOK

Only good looking people are to read this:

I wouldn't be so conceited.



He met her in the meadow
As the sun was sinking low,
And they walked along together
In the twilight after glow.
She waited gallantly as
He lowered all the bars,
Her soft eyes bent upon him
As radiant as the skies.
But she neither smiled or thanked him
Because she knew not how—
For he was just a farmer lad!
And she a Jersey cow!



"Pat, do you believe in fate?"

"Shure, and phwat would we be standing on without 'em?"

"BAMBY'S" BIMBOS

Bamby had some bimbos,
Eight of them in all.
Bamby started five of them
In a game of Basket Ball.

Five of Bamby's Bimbos,
One of them got sore,
The referee said, "Take the air."
Now there are only four.

Four of Bamby's Bimbos
Shooting baskets in glee,
One fell down and broke his neck,
Now there's only three.

Three of Bamby's Bimbos
Feeling pretty blue,
For one went out on personals
Leaving only two.

Two of Bamby's Bimbos,
Playing as if in fun;
One socked an opponent in the eye
Leaving only one.

One of Bamby's Bimbos
Playing like a clam.
Bamby got mad and jerked him,
Leaving only Bam.

Bamby went to Geneva
To make a personal call.
He hasn't showed up since,
Now there's none at all.

—ROSIE'S BEAU.



Bamby (two days after pay day)—"I've got more sense than money."
Ed Asmann—"Well, you must be broke then."

Tough Norris—"Where are you going, Cain?"

Cain—"To the deaf, dumb, and blind asylum."

T. N.—"What for?"

Cain—"For a couple of chaperons for our party Saturday night."

Buck W.—“I heard Garnet Roup say that I danced like a Zephyr.”
Grin Carey—“Zephyr? Ha, ha. She said heifer.”



Principal parts of slip: Slippo, slippere, folli, bumptus.



Miss Oke—“What happened to Lloyd George recently?”
Charles B.—“He got the hook.”



Le Roy Knott—“Say, Pa, can you sign your name with your eyes shut?”

Dad—“Why, yes, I suppose so.”

Le Roy—“Well, sign my report card, will you?”



I like to walk with Norris,
On the opposite side of the sun;
Because if there's any place that is shady,
Behind Norris is the one.



Leona Wheeler to Clinton Shadle—“What do you like most about Helen Lynch?”

Shadle—“My arms!”



THOUGHTS OF A SENIOR

I used to think I knew I knew.
But now I must confess,
The more I know I know I know,
I know I know the less.



Miss Reed—“Define trickle.”

Arthur W.—“To run slowly.”

Miss Reed—“Define anecdote.”

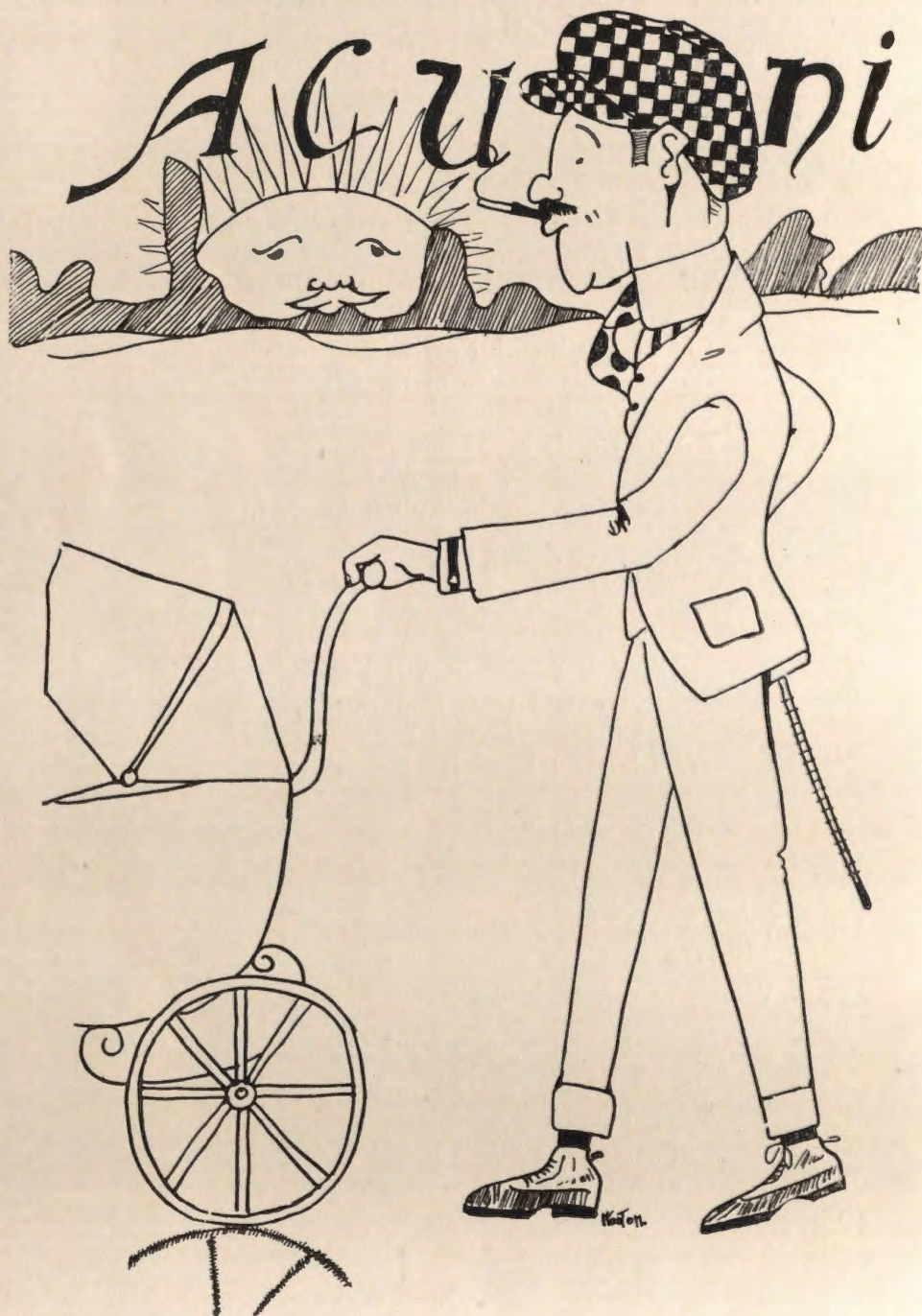
Arthur W.—“A short funny tale.”

Miss Reed—“Use both in a sentence.”

Arthur W.—“The dog trickled down the street with a can tied to his anecdote.”



We editors may dig and toil
Till our finger tips are sore,
But some poor fish is bound to say:
“I've heard that joke before.”



THE OFFICERS OF THE ALUMNI

President.....	Margaret Colford
Vice-President.....	Leslie Wilder
Secretary-Treasurer.....	Paul Tye
Chairman Nominating Committee.....	Ralph Bartsch
Chairman Entertainment Committee.....	W. R. Buchanan
Chairman Banquet Committee.....	Mildred Otto

ALUMNI DIRECTORY

CLASS OF 1906

- Irma Belding King, Santa Anna, Cal.; Married; two children.
 Harlow Belding, West Chicago, Ill.; Contractor; Married; three children.
 Charles Dempsey, 422½ N. Main St., Wheeling, W. Va.; Mechanical Salesman; Married; two children.
 Frank Fairbank, West Chicago, Ill.; Contractor; Married; two children.
 Florence Norris Fairbank, West Chicago, Ill.; Married; two children.
 Hattie Howarth Bradford, Batavia, Ill.; Married; one child.
 Clara Horn, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher; West Chicago Public Schools.
 Paul Isherwood, West Chicago, Ill.; Physician and Surgeon; Married; one child.
 Augusta Nessler, 1034 N. Tacoma Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.; Teacher;
 Mabel Reese Donavin, McHenry, Ill.; Married; two children.
 Beulah Reed, West Chicago, Ill.; Principal of West Chicago High School.
 Beatrice Ward Parsons, 207 S. Covell Ave., Sioux Falls; Married; one child.

CLASS OF 1907

- Harry Benjamin—West Chicago, Ill.; Attorney; Trust Dept., First Trust and Savings Bank; Chicago, Ill.; Married.
 Ella Hahn, West Chicago, Ill.; Home.
 Ruth Herrington Tye, 313 Elmwood Ave., Oak Park, Ill.; Married; four children.
 Mildred Norris, 1938 Indiana Ave., Pasadena, Calif.; Teacher.
 Mary Reihansperger, West Chicago, Ill.; Stenographer.
 Arleigh Wheeler, 3639 Vermont St., Long Beach, Cal.; Life Insurance Agent; Two Children.
 Florence Hosford Court, West Chicago, Ill.; Married; two children.

CLASS OF 1908

- Clara Almendinger Kautz, West Chicago, Ill.; Married; two children.
 Chester Benjamin, West Chicago, Ill.; C. & N. W. R. R.; Married.

Mildred Butts Lee, 127 Prospect Ave.; Lancaster, N. Y.; Married; three children.

Edwin Clancy, Chicago, Ill.; Western Electric Co.; Married.

Marguerite Dempsey Carr, West Chicago, Ill.; Married; one child.

Edkar Elliott, Washington, Ill.; Lawyer.

Ruth Horn, 1750 W. Congress St.; Chicago, Ill.; Nurse.

Lottie Judd Benjamin, West Chicago, Ill.; Married.

Ethel Martin Boardman, Monroe, La.; Married.

Evelyn Martin Sargeant, West Chicago, Ill.; Married; Music Teacher.

Mercedes Metzger Wheeler, 3639 Vermont St.; Long Beach, Cal.; Married; two children.

Wesley Norris, Evanston, Ill.; Civil Engineer; Married; one child.

Chauncey Reed, Naperville, Ill.; State's Attorney; Du Page County.

Eunice Robertson Ackerman, 1516 Menard Ave., Chicago, Ill.; Married; two children.

Hazel Sargeant Moore, West Chicago, Ill.; Married.

Gladys Standidge Hjorth, Chesterton, Ind.; Married; 1 child.

Frank Tye, 313 Elmwood Ave., Oak Park, Ill.; Bolles & Rogers; Married; four children.

Herbert Ward, 807 S. Dakota Ave.; Sioux Falls, S. D.

CLASS OF 1909

Eleanor Ahern, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher of Domestic Science, West Chicago High School.

Arthur Almendinger, West Chicago, Ill.; C. & N. W. R. R.; Married.

Florence Bartlett Felton, 7 West Maple St.; Downers Grove, Ill.; Married; two children.

George Butts, 941 Clinton Ave., Oak Park, Ill.; Ass't. Secretary, Armour Leather Company; Married.

Fred Cain, 170 Third St., Kenosha, Wis.; Cashier; C. & N. W. R. A.; Married; two children.

May Childs Nellis Allen, 7731 Sheridan Road, Chicago, Ill.; Married; two children.

Royal Clark, 2222 Williams Ave.; Norwood, Ohio; Efficiency Man; Mercantile Company; Married; two children.

Margaret Colford, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher.

Arvilla Creager Koltchoff, New Hampton, Ia.; Married.

Ardella Froelich Harrington, 1655 Park Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.; Married.

George Hahn, West Chicago, Ill.; Metallurgist, Burlington R. R.; Married; one child.

Mayme Joyce, Monrovia, Calif.

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

Leo Nack, 4921 Kimball Ave. Chicago, Ill.; Chief Engineer, Commonwealth Edison Company; Married; two children.

Dorothy Norris Wert, 914 Asbury Ave., Evanston, Ill.; Married, one child.

Halbert Porter, Dss Plaines, Ill.; Undertaker; Married; two children.

Dele Seanor, Evanston, Ill.; Clerk, C. & N. W. R. R.

Ina Wenger Ziltz, Lemmon, S. D.; Married; one child.

CLASS OF 1910

Velva Ball Treudt, West Chicago, Ill.; Married; one child.

Clara Boyle, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher.

Lillian Carr, West Chicago, Ill.; West Chicago State Bank.

Marie Daly McCabe, West Chicago, Ill.; Married; one child.

Paul Diebold, 7414 Franklin St., Forest Park, Ill.; Engineer, River Forest Pumping Station.

Viola Manville Warren, 29 W. 13th St.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Married; two children.

Roy Martin, St. Louis, Mo.; Married.

Kathleen Moore, Oklahoma City, Okla.; Teacher.

Ruth Purnell, 1052 W. 42 Place, Los Angeles, Cal.; Teacher.

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

Florence Sheahan Hill, 108 Pearl St., Rodondo Beach, Cal.; Married; one child.

Stella Vaughan Miller, 4828 Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill.; Married; one child.

Helen Ward Earl, 807 S. Dakota Ave., Sioux Falls, S. D.; Married.

Ruth Whitton, West Chicago, Ill.; Telephone Company.

CLASS OF 1911

Veronica Brennan, 2515 Burlington St., Chicago, Ill.; Nurse; Grant Hospital.

Margaret Childs Furnam, Chicago, Ill.; Married; one child.

Kathleen Herrington, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher, Public Schools.

Esther Kennedy, West Chicago, Ill.; Stenographer; Chicago Crime Commission.

Howard Leonard, died May 1920; one child.

Elnora Krimball Simmons, West Chicago, Ill.; Married; two children.

Ralph Marshall, 5472 Fulton St., Chicago, Ill.; American Bond & Mortgage Co.; Married; one child.

Felix McFarland, West Chicago, Ill.; Married.

Leona Perry Almendinger, West Chicago, Ill.; Married.

Viola Purnell, Cleveland, Ohio; Teacher, Public School.

Roy Tirtlot, Williams Bay, Wis.; Battery & Vulcanizing Business; Married.

Dora Mell Ginsburg, 411 W. St., Chicago, Ill.; Married; one child.

Helen Mack Morrison, Naperville, Ill.; Married; three children.

Helen Isherwood, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher, High School; Rockford,

CLASS OF 1912

- Ora Belding Finley, West Chicago, Ill.; Married; one child.
Jessie Butts Michaels, 62 Ashland Ave.; River Forest, Ill.; Married; two children.
Bessie Butts Stahmer, 137 South 16th Ave., Maywood, Ill.; Married; two children.
Allan Carey, Chicago, Ill.; Kellogg-McCay Companp, Chicago; married.
Herbert Colford, West Chicago, Ill.; The American Surety Company of New York.
Clara Elliott Wheeland, West Chicago, Ill.; Married.
Katherine Frye Northrop, Wheaton, Ill.; Married.
Lillian Frye, Naperville, Ill.
Roy LeKander, Chicago, Ill.; Married; two children.
Grace Froelich Cain, West Chicago, Ill.; Married.
Helen Grames Richardson, 355 Academy St., Owatonna, Minn.; Married; one child.
Alice Sheahan Kingsbury, St. Charles, Ill.; Married.
Ethel Wheeler, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher; Aurora, Ill.
Hazel Lee Phillips, West Chicago, Ill.; Married; two children.
Marie Nack Lavanant, 155 E. Chicago Ave., Chicago, Ill.; Married.

CLASS OF 1913

- LeRoy L. Church, 87 W. Front St., Red Bank, N. J.; Married.
Charles M. Clark, Dunkirk, N. Y.; Mechanical Engineer; Married; one child.
Emily Herrington, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher; Chicago Public Schools.
Laura Holmes McCoy, Batavia, Ill.; Married; one child.
Sam Mell, West Chicago, Ill.; Mell & Mell; Married; one child.
Earl Sargeant, Died 1913.
Estella Simon, 920 Waveland Ave., Chicago, Ill.; Stenographer.
Ethelmae Tourtellotte Blackman, Allentown, N. Y.; Principal High School; Married.
Will Tye, West Chicago, Ill.; Treasurer, Midland Wool Co.; Chicago, Ill.
E. Wyllys Wert, Died 1920.
Mary Heisler (Sister Agatha) Teacher Academy of St. Joseph; La Grange, Ill.

CLASS OF 1914

- Marie Bogart McGorgan, 5216 N. Lincoln Ave., Chicago, Ill.; Married.
Eileen Carey, 2517 Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill.; Nurse.
Grace Diebold, West Chicago, Ill.; Carson Pirie Scott & Company.
Irene Eddy Smith, 1640, 14th St., Rockford, Ill.; Married; three children.
-

Frances Elick Hoffman, Wheaton, Ill.; C. & N. W.; Married.
Vioal Haffey Wells, Glen Falls, N. Y.; Married; two children.
Grace Hahn Edson, Marshalltown, Iowa; Married; one child.
Celia Kruse, West Chicago, Ill.; home.
Charlotte Player, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher, Wheaton Public Schools.
George Rheinfrank, Crafton, Pa.; Union Tool Company; Married.

CLASS OF 1915

Mary Ahern Carey, West Chicago, Ill.; Married.
Helen Brauns, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher; Wheaton High School.
Roland Combe, Torrence, Cal.; Union Tool Cö.
Wayland Dayton, West Chicago, Ill.; State, Trust and Savings Bank;
Married.
John Fairchild, 5015 Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill.; Medical Student.
Marion Fairbank Carlson, West Chicago, Ill.; Music Teacher; Married.
Claude Lee, West Chicago, Ill.; C. & N. W. R. R.; Married.
Irene Marshall Lee, West Chicago, Ill.; Married.
Miriam Leedle, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher, Wheaton High School.
Frank McFarland, Weiser, Idaho; Real Estate and Insurance.
Cora Rheinfrank Stout, 340 Columbia Ave., Rochester, N. Y.; Married,
one child.
Paul Tye, West Chicago, Ill., Bolles & Rogers, Chicago, Ill.
Effie Wheeler, Batavia, Ill.; Teacher.
Myrtle Younken, Cresbard, S. Dakota.

CLASS OF 1916

Elma Bollweg Hadley, Wheaton, Ill.; Teacher, West Chicago, Ill.;
Married.
Alice M. Gregory, West Chicago, Ill.; C. & N. W. R. R.
Chester L. Fowler, Died May, 1919.
Mary McQuade, West Chicago, Ill.; Smith-Hardy Company.
Gladys Player, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher; West Chicago, Ill.
Edith Mack Brown, West Chicago, Ill.; Married.
George Cromer, Iowa City, Iowa; Instructor; Iowa State College.
Otto Gresens, Chicago, Ill.; Illinois Bell Telephone Co.
William Kennedy, West Chicago, Ill.; Franklin Company, Engravers.
Robert Roller, Wheaton, Ill.; Married.
Paul Schleuter, West Chicago, Ill.; Carswell and McCabe.
Lyle Ball, West Chicago, Ill.; Western Electric Company.

CLASS OF 1917

Helen Brooks, 917 E. 47th St., Chicago, Ill.; Springfield Fire Insurance
Co.
Bernice Brownell, West Chicago, Ill.; West Chicago State Bank.
Willard Buchanan, West Chicago, Ill.; Union Tool Company.

Esther Brauns Lash, Augusta, Ill.; Married.
Helen Wiant Harrison, 127 John St., Dekalb, Ill.; Married; one child.
Myrtle Kautz Lee, West Chicago, Ill.; Married.
Mareta Williams, West Chicago, Ill.; C. & N. W. Offices.
Ida Wilder, Chicago, Ill.; Park Davis Drug Company.
Claire Norris, West Chicago, Ill.; Home.
Clara Hayward, West Chicago, Ill.; Tribune Building, Chicago.
George Walliser, West Chicago, Ill.; Clerk, C. & N. W. Offices.
Carrie Hayward, West Chicago, Ill.; Tribune Building, Chicago.
Edyth Thompson Baker, Rock Lake, North Dakota; Married.

CLASS OF 1918

Margaret Bollweg McGriff, West Chicago, Ill.; Married; one child.
Mary Carey, West Chicago, Ill.; State Trust & Savings Bank.
Mary Costello Patterson, Batavia, Ill.; Married; one child.
Oro Cromer Rudd, Muskegon Heights, Mich.; Married; one child.
Ethel Richards Warner, Chicago, Ill.; Married.
Maurice Combe, West Chicago, Ill.; Clerk Union Tool Co.
Philip Perkins, University of Illinois; Student.
Ellen Murphy, West Chicago, Ill.; Mandel Brothers.
Irene Trainor Curtis, Rockford, Ill.; Married; one child.
Elizabeth Mahoney, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher; West Chicago.
Helen Benjamin, West Chicago, Ill.; Illinois Bell Telephone Co.
Thelma Treudt Shaw, West Chicago, Ill.; Married; one child.
Marion Gardner Simmons, West Chicago, Ill.; Married.
Darrell Maiden, West Chicago, Ill.; Sears Roebuck & Company.
Melvin Rudd, Muskegon Heights, Mich.; Teacher; Married; one child.
Harold Gressens, West Chicago, Ill.; Owl Drug Company.
Charles McFarland, Checotah, Okla.; Teacher.

CLASS OF 1919

Dorothy Leonard, West Chicago, Ill.; Stenographer.
Mildred Otto, West Chicago, Ill.; Stenographer.
Vivian Kirkpatrick, 907 S. Wright St.; Champaign, Ill.; Student.
Dorothy DeTray, West Chicago, Ill.; Home.
Lois Cromer, West Chicago, Ill.; Student, University of Illinois.
Grace Thompson, West Chicago, Ill.; Home.
Anna Hurley, 26th and Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill.; Mercy Hospital.
Sherman Lee, Student; University of Illinois.
Harold Almendinger, West Chicago, Ill.; Armour Institute.
Ralph Bartsch, West Chicago, Ill.; Marshall Field Wholesale House.
Albert Kautz, West Chicago, Ill.; Union Tool Company.
Raymond Ketcham, West Chicago, Ill.; Union Tool Company.
Leslie Tupy, 830 S. Lombard Ave.; Oak Park, Ill.; Student, University of Illinois.
Howard Smith, West Chicago, Ill.; Electrician Apprentice.

John Player, 798 Washington Blvd.; Urbana, Ill.; Student.
Edward Kallis, West Chicago, Ill.; Union Tool Company.
George Sitts, West Chicago, Ill.; C. & N. W. R. R.
William Wiant, West Chicago, Ill.; Sissler's Cafe.
James Kennedy, West Chicago, Ill.; C. & N. W. R. R.

CLASS OF 1920

Pearl Bartsch, West Chicago, Ill.; Stenographer.
Katherine Brennan, 26th & Priie Ave., Chicago, Ill.; Mercy Hospital.
Dallas Gregory, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher.
Hazel Haffey, West Chicago, Ill.; Teacher.
Thomas Kennedy, West Chicago, Ill.; C. & N. W. Offices.
Glenn McFarland, Dekalb Normal; Student.
Harry Ottens, West Chicago, Ill.; Union Tool Company.
Hazel Ottens, West Chicago, Ill.; West Chicago Sash & Door Co.
Grace Voelz, West Chicago, Ill.; C. & N. W. R. R. Offices.
William Wilcox, West Chicago, Ill.; U. S. Mail Service.
Edgar Rohr, West Chicago, Ill.; Armour Institute.

CLASS OF 1921

Mary Buchanan, Madison, Wis.; Student.
Helen Dempsey, Student; University of Illinois.
Dorothy Diebold, West Chicago, Ill.; C. & N. W. Offices, Typist.
Ada Gresens, West Chicago, Ill.; Music Teacher.
Gaylord Haley, West Chicago, Ill.; C. A. & E. Clerk.
Olive Hensel, West Chicago, Ill.; J. Rohr & Company.
Jule Hurley, West Chicago, Ill.; North American Life Insurance Co.
Constance Lunak, Student; Rockford College.
Guy Rudd, Student; University of Illinois.
Thomas Trainor, Student; Stephens Point, Wis.
Esther Treudt, West Chicago, Ill.; West Chicago Press.
John Walsh, Student; Prairie Du Chein, Wis.
Harold Williams, West Chicago, Ill.; C. & N. W. R. R.

CLASS OF 1922

Edythe Bartlett, West Chicago, Ill.; Hart, Shaffner & Marx.
Leslie Wilder, 3423 Walnut Ave., Chicago, Ill.; Critchfield Advertising Co.
Vivian Kline, West Chicago, Ill.; Hart, Schaffner & Marx.
Dorothy Errant, West Chicago, Ill.; Home.
Ruth Gloeckler, Student, University of Illinois.
Francis Weimer, West Chicago, Ill.; State Trust & Savings Bank.
Edward Kennedy, West Chicago, Ill.; Marx Brothers.
Paul Dempsey, Student, University of Illinois.

Clarence Smith, West Chicago, Ill.; Northwestern Paper Goods Co.
Katherine Nack, Evanston Hospital; Nurse's Training School.
Anthony Smith, West Chicago, Ill.; Bell Telephone Company.
Dorothy Curram, Student, Dekalb Normal.
Helen Hartman, West Chicago, Ill.; Bell Telephone Company.
Walter Sauber, West Chicago, Ill.; Student, DePaul University.
Florence Dumbar, West Chicago, Ill.; Sherwood School, Chicago.
Thomas Robertson, West Chicago, Ill.; C. & N. W. R. R.
Gertrude Dieter, West Chicago, Ill.; Student, Rosary College.
Allie Gardner, West Chicago, Ill.





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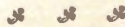
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The State Director of Public Health recommends that all cities in Illinois adopt and rigidly enforce an effective ordinance requiring the pasteurization of milk.

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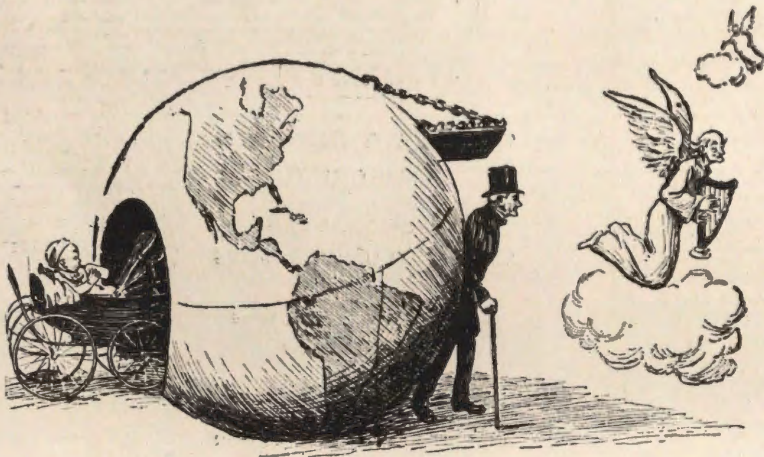
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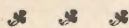
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FINANCIAL STATEMENT



TOTAL ASSETS

Subscriptions, 270 at \$1.50 each.....	\$405.00
Class Photographs	24.90
Advertising, 10 $\frac{3}{8}$ pages at \$20.00 per page.....	207.50
Total Assets	<u>\$637.50</u>

TOTAL LIABILITIES

Engravings	\$177.68
Photographs	28.00
Bromides	7.00
Prizes	4.00
Art Supplies	.75
Subscription Blanks	5.50
Carefare and Telephone.....	3.00
Miscellaneous	10.00
Printing	<u>370.00</u>
Total Liabilities	\$605.93
Total Assets	<u>637.50</u>
Profit	<u>\$ 31.47</u>

HOMER E. FOWLER,

Business Manager Blue and White.

