

**Black & Maroon**  
1917





**ADA M. ANDREWS, A. B.**

Beloit College.  
University of Chicago.  
Junior Class Adviser.  
History and English.

## Loyalty

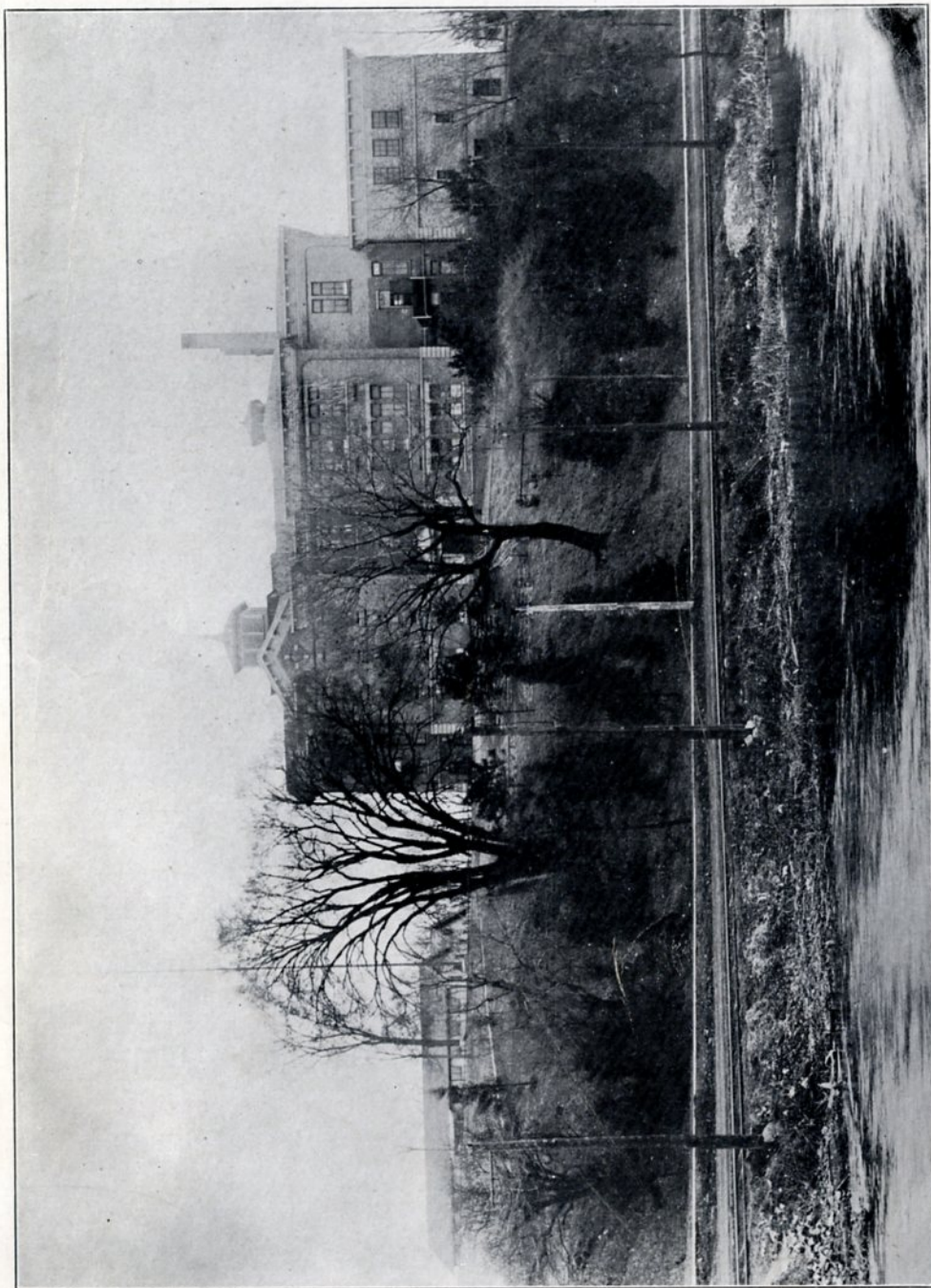
We're loyal to you, Dundee High,  
We're ever true blue, Dundee High.  
We'll back you to stand  
'Gainst the best in the land,  
For we know you have said  
Dundee High, Rah! Rah!  
Hang onto that ball, Dundee High,  
We're backing you all, Dundee High.  
Our team is our fame protector  
On, boys, for we expect-a victory  
From you, Dundee High.

Cha-he, cha-ha, cha-ha, ha. ha,  
Dundee, Dundee, Dundee, Rah! Rah!

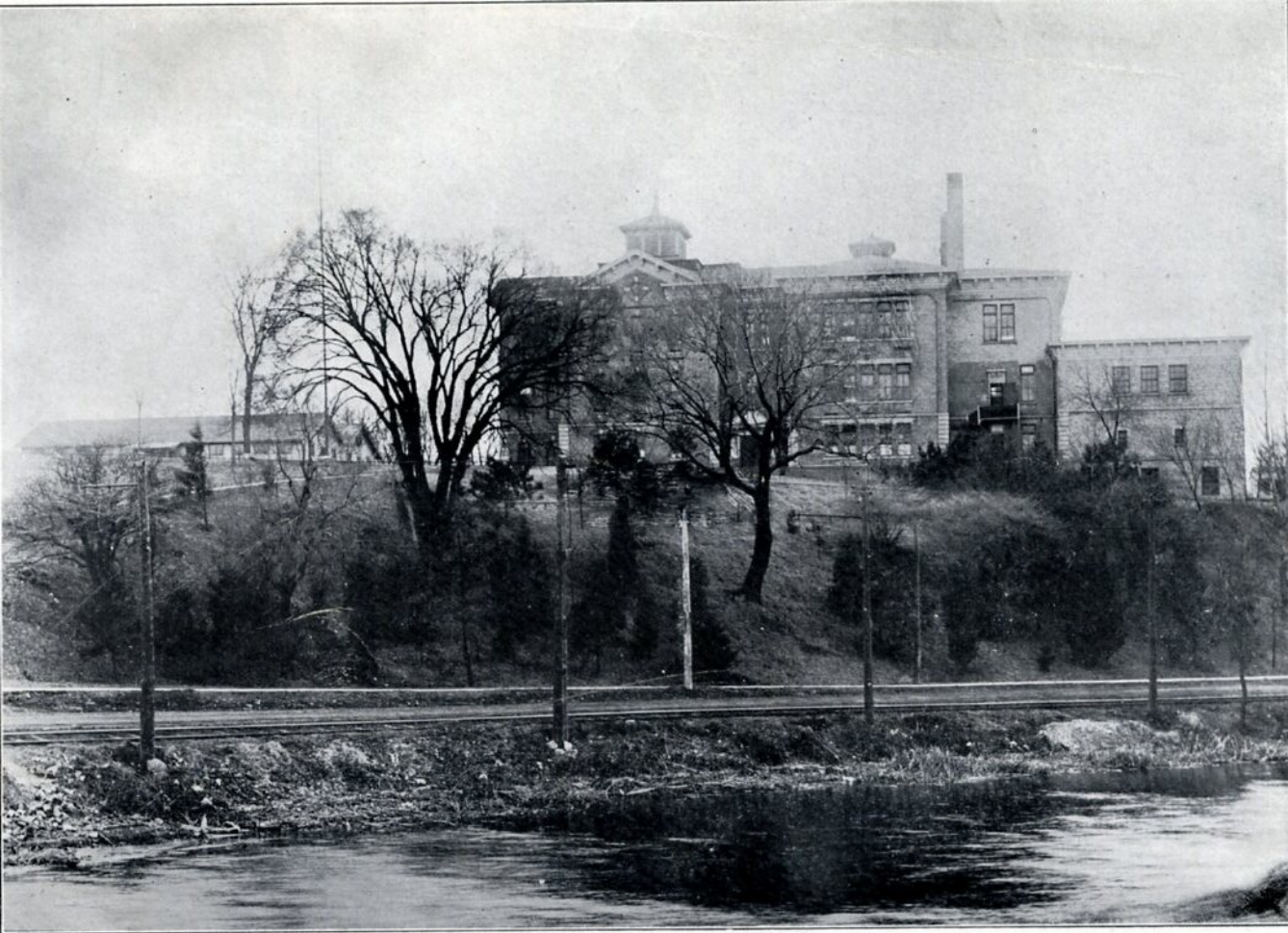
Fling out that dear old flag  
Of Black and Maroon,  
Lead on your sons and daughters,  
We shall be soon,  
Like men of old, on giants,  
Placing reliance, shouting defiance.

Oskee! Wow! Wow!

Amid the broad green plains  
That nourish our land,  
For honest labor and for learning  
We stand. And unto thee we pledge  
Our hearts and hands,  
Dear Alma Mater, Dundee High.



Dundee High School.



Dundee High School.

# Greetings

To the Alumni, Students and Friends of the Dun-  
dee High School, we, the Class of 1918, present this  
book with the hope that it will bring you something  
of interest.

## Staff.

Editor-in-Chief .....	Gordon Carr
Assistant Editor .....	Amy Lamphere
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The "Black and Maroon" Staff, '17.

## EDITORIAL.

In editing this book we have tried to record things as fairly as possible. We have striven to give due credit and importance to that to which we feel our Alma Mater is justly entitled. We hope that our work will be taken in the same sincere and friendly spirit that we have had in making it.

In this most busy day and age we have published this year book, but without the hearty co-operation we have had from the students, faculty, friends and advertisers, it would have been impossible. So in this way we wish to thank all those who helped to make this "Our Bigger, Better,  
Black and Maroon."

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IN MEMORIAM.

Theresa Evelyn Ahrens .....	Class of '17
Jesse Harold Blake .....	Class of '15
Frances Marguerite Simpson .....	Class of '11
Reuben David Sutfin .....	Class of '82

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Patsy and Jo



Doc



Pats



Sis



Our Class Pres.

The Junior Class  
of the  
Dundee High School  
presents  
The Merchant of Venice  
Up-to-Date



Miss Val Parabelle

at the  
Crystal Theatre, March 22nd, 23rd  
8:00 o'clock p. m.



It's high life at Con

Presented Under the Di  
Mrs. Florabelle Andrews  
Mr. Andrews



g r e e n



Our coach



My Jeanette



You know us?



Soph P... ..



Seniors

# A Historical Drama of the Seniors

In Four Acts.

Act I. Scene I. Physics Laboratory.

An act during the reign of "Jake" Richards. Bowing before him and prostrate at his feet are Marjorie Dahlbom, Vice-President, Ruth Bratzler, Secretary of State, and Raymond Smith, Secretary of the Treasury.

Above the confusion of the first Freshman class meeting came "Jake's" voice. "The meeting will please come to order," feebly, oh, so feebly. Again it was repeated. "The meeting will please come to order!" more forcibly.

The important business of the discussion of class colors followed. The royal colors of purple and gold were chosen by this very royal group of subjects.

The next business was the choosing of a motto. Several were suggested and at last a very impressive one was given by "Ziggy" Koehlert, a man worthy to be in the kingdom of "Jake."

The words, "Hope Springs Eternal in the Human Breast," were so impressive that "Jakey" shrank into a test tube. It broke with an explosion, releasing the young ruler from captivity.

Scene II.

During this reign there was one mighty battle with much bloodshed. This battle occurred at the time of the Sophomore-Freshman party. The Freshmen armed themselves well with jackknives and ammonia guns. They were escorted to their home after the battle by brave members of the faculty. The Sophomores and Juniors were banished for a time because of this outbreak.

"Jake" closed his reign with a speech of powerful oratory, in which he impressed upon the minds of his subjects the duties and responsibilities of the following year, when they would live in the land of Sophomores.

Curtain.

Act II. Scene I.

Jake was most cruelly beheaded and the reign of the "Honorable Archibald" (Seymour) began. The officers of his court were all members of the Socialist party. His Vice-President was Darlene Hawley and the Secretary of State and of the Treasury, Dorothy Richey.

# A Historical Drama of the Seniors—Continued

Scene II.

To carry out the ideals of the Socialists, a party was given to the Freshmen. The Freshmen very wisely followed their shining example and entertained the subjects of Archibald.

Scene III.

A wonderful canoe party down the river was taken by those people. Most of them went on the car. The canoes were used mainly to take them across the river from car and back again.

Scene IV.

The subjects became warlike during the last of the reign, and the last scene took place on the battlefield of the Physics Laboratory. The subjects turned against their ruler, who had become a tyrant. A battle ensued in which Archibald was pelted with a multitude of erasers. The air was filled with powder and smoke. He escaped, and the following year we heard of Archibald living in another country.

Act III. Scene I.

Miss Richey's Commercial Room.

The first business of state was the choosing of a new ruler to take the place of Archibald, who had fled.

Seated around Harold Baldwin, who was chosen king, were his co-workers, Earle Ryan, Vice-President, and Myrtle Ryan, Secretary of State and Treasury.

This was a busy reign, for the subjects of Harold endeavored to publish a History of the World (High School) in their book, "The Wireless." It was bound in the class colors, the royal purple and gold.

Scene II. The Office at the High School.

Those chosen to publish this wonderful book were seated around the table trying to work diligently. A gentle knocking was heard at the door and some of the honored Seniors burst in upon them and took them by storm. Their purpose was to find out the plottings of this great-minded group of Juniors. The invaders were defeated and order again reigned until some of the members of the staff entered with lots of good things to eat.

Promptly all papers, pens, and ink were shoved aside for the more profitable business of consuming "the eats."

# A Historical Drama of the Seniors—Continued

## Scene III.

In the gymnasium (converted into a beautiful Japanese garden). The faculty and Seniors were assembled as guests of the Juniors. The evening was spent in playing games and eating Japanese refreshments.

## Act IV. Scene I. Miss Bates' Room.

Woman suffrage came in full sway. Florence Slutz was chosen for the throne and was assisted in her rule by Edward Reimer (who voted for women), Myrtle Ryan, Secretary of State, and Marjorie Dahlbom, Secretary of the Treasury.

This was a year of pressing business, as all Senior years are. Many meetings were held for the purpose of choosing graduation invitations, and also a play.

## Scene II.

During the year the minds of the worthy Seniors turned from business to frivolous matters. They entertained their friends, the Juniors, at a party in the gym.

## Scene III. The Stage at the Crystal. Time—June.

Twenty-one (?) Seniors bravely facing world (and the audience before them). They listen, rapt, at the words of the learned speaker. Each is presented with a diploma, which signifies the great amount of wisdom he or she has acquired in the four years.

And so ends our history in D. H. S.



# Seniors

## FLORENCE SLUTZ.

"Flo."

The chief duty of a woman is to be pretty.

Class President.  
Philo Play.  
Glee Club.  
Orchestra.

## EDWARD REIMER.

"Reimer."

Conspicuous by his absence.

Class Vice-President.  
Philo President.  
Philo Play.  
Glee Club.  
B. Ball 4.

## MYRTLE RYAN.

"Kitty."

A good scout and a perfect lady.  
Class Secretary.  
Ch. Philo Program Committee.  
Glee Club.

## MARJORIE DAHLBOM.

"Marj."

We are near waking when we dream  
that we dream.

Class Treasurer.  
Glee Club.



## Seniors

### HAROLD BALDWIN. "Deacon."

I dare do all that may become a man,  
who dares do more is none.

Adelphic President.  
Mgr. Football Team.  
Adelphic Play.

### MINNIE BINGHAM. "Min."

She believes all things.

### HILDA BOLLMAN. "Bummy."

Blushes are the rainbow of modesty.  
Glee Club Secretary.

### HARRY CARR. "Doc Eichler."

Any man in his senses will not dance.  
Glee Club.  
Band.  
Second B. Ball 4.



# Seniors

## ALTA CONGDON.

"Stuffy."

Dreams are but the children of a brain.

Glee Club.  
Orchestra.



## ELSIE ELFERS.

"Els."

She who desires to see desires also to be seen.

Glee Club.  
Girls' B. Ball.  
Adelphic Play.



## RALPH GOTHARD.

"Duke."

A life of ease is a difficult pursuit.



## GRACE HAVERKAMPF.

"Wallie."

If I continue to endure you a little longer, I may by degrees dwindle into a wife.

Glee Club.  
Vice-President Adelphic.



## Seniors

**DARLENE HAWLEY.**  
"Hawley."

The grass stoops not, she steps upon  
it so lightly.

Glee Club.  
Girls' B. Ball.

**ALVIN KOEHLERT.**  
"Ziggy."

To be really and truly independent, is  
to support ourselves by our own exer-  
tions.

**VIOLA NOLTE.**  
"Vi."

Quiet in class but powerful in grades.

**GORDON RICHARDS.**  
"Jake."

Those who are most ready to criticize  
are less able to appreciate.

Glee Club Treasurer.  
A. A. Secretary.  
Ch. Adelpic Program Committee.  
B. Ball 4.  
Football.

## Seniors

**EARLE RYAN.**  
"Dan."

He alone has energy who is not de-  
prived of it.

**GERTRUDE SINNETT.**  
"Gertie."

She has decided likes and dislikes.  
Girls' B. Ball.

**ADA STERNBERG.**  
"Adie."

Eat to please thyself but dress to  
please others.

**MARGUERITE THOMS.**  
"Marg."

She never puts off till tomorrow what  
she can do today.



## Senior



### MARIE WENZHOLZ.

A sunny temper gilds the edges of the  
blackest cloud.  
Glee Club.

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## Spring Poem

Harry Carr.

Once again I see with joy  
The sun his melting heat employ.  
He turns the land to mud and slush,  
I slip and fall, and home I rush;  
The water from my jeans I wring,  
This little song meanwhile I sing,  
"Oh joy is me, it now is spring."



PHS

## A Historie of the Junior Classe

Whan that September with its colored leves,  
 And all the flours of autumn gay had come;  
 One morn was come into the scole,  
 Well tweye and forty in a companye  
 Of sondry folk, by aventure yfalle  
 Redy to wenden on their pilgrimage,  
 Of studie to tak the utmost cure and hede.  
 Heer everichon on his pilgrimage  
 Was to dewyse a story every daye,  
 And in each class to tell what he had lerned,  
 To prove that he some knowledge hadde gained.  
 And while we worked we also had some playe  
 And in the gym. with Sophomores we'd straye.  
 But oh, for som this journee was too longe  
 And some droped out at every hostelrye.  
 Whan every one his storie had dewysed,  
 And at every hostelrye we had rested,  
 With many others in our companye,  
 We started out again upon our pilgrimage.  
 Ful many a storie we dewysed alle  
 Whil we ben scholars in our study halle,  
 And now we komen to a hostelrye,  
 Wheer many comrades tak another weye;  
 Right merrily they reached their journee's ende,  
 But left us on our journee soon to wende.  
 Whan we had rested at the hostelrye,  
 We made forward erly for to ryse  
 On our third journee our weye to take;  
 Here we were joined with many other friends  
 In felwe-ship and comrades weren we alla  
 That for knowledge wenden on this pilgrimage.  
 This time we studied with swich care and hede  
 And each his storie did so well dewyse  
 That we greater action soon did take  
 And for a play and annual did planne.  
 Our plan and werk so well they did agree  
 That now our werk is practically compleat.  
 Now are we nigh in this our pilgrimage  
 Unto another better hostelrye  
 Where we ourselves until the fall with reste  
 And then upon our journee we will starte  
 The which in 1918 we will ende.

VYLIA V. SIMMONS.



## Juniors

**GLENN SIMPSON.**  
 "Ginne."

To know him is to admire him.  
 Class President.  
 Annual Staff.  
 Finance Committee Jr. Play.

**RAYMOND DVORAK.**  
 "Ray."

He is so busy that he hasn't time for girls.  
 Class Vice-President.  
 Secretary Glee Club.  
 Secretary Philomathean Society.  
 Annual Staff.  
 Junior Play, Music Committee Jr. Play.  
 Orchestra, Band.  
 H. S. Quartette.  
 Second B. Ball 3.

**VYLIA SIMMONS.**  
 "Rusty."

Red hair and a temper, she has them both.  
 Class Secretary.  
 Annual Staff.  
 Program Committee Jr. Play.  
 Girls' B. Ball Team.

**LENORE KUMLIEN.**  
 "Patsy."

She has a low voice, 'tis an excellent thing in a woman.  
 Class Treasurer.  
 Annual Staff.  
 Junior Play.  
 Glee Club.



## Juniors

**GORDON CARR.**  
"Doc."

Dignity and love do not blend together, but there are exceptions.

Annual Staff.  
Junior Play.  
President Glee Club.  
H. S. Quartette.  
Orchestra, Band.  
B. Ball 3.

**LUCIEN GRIFFITH.**  
"Griff."

Judge me only by what I am.  
Annual Staff.  
Finance Committee Jr. Play.  
Adelphic Play.  
Captain Football and Track.

**ELVA HINMAN.**  
"Giggles."

Life without laughter is a dreary blank.

Annual Staff.  
Glee Club.  
Orchestra.  
Junior Play, Music Committee of Jr. Play.

**LELIA KOBBS.**

Speaking she scorns.  
Costume Committee Jr. Play.

## Juniors

**AMY LAMPHERE.**  
"Lefty."

The more I study the more I discover my ignorance.

Annual Staff.  
Adelphic Play.  
Costume Committee Jr. Play.

**EDWIN LAMPHERE.**  
"Spanny."

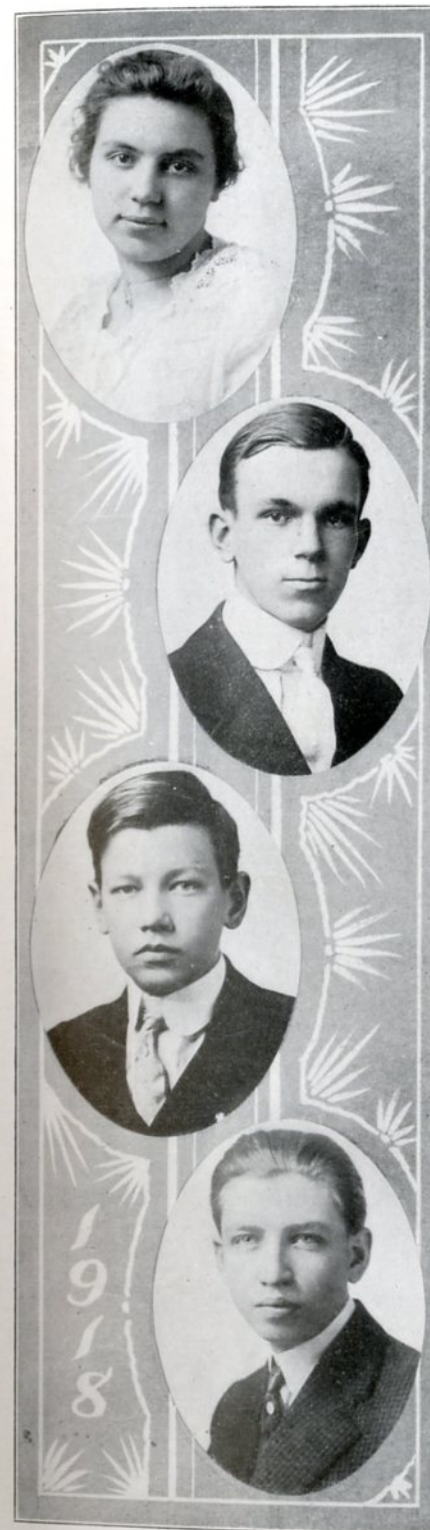
Lean, long, and lanky,  
Never angry, never cranky.  
Annual Staff.  
Junior Play.  
Band, Orchestra.

**DONALD LAX.**  
"Cy."

He LOOKS quiet.  
Junior Play.  
Adelphic Play.  
Band.

**SAMUEL LAX.**  
"Sam."

I'm the guy that put "lax" in relax.  
Junior Play.  
Glee Club.  
H. S. Quartette.  
Band.



## Juniors

**REYNOLD LEHKY.**  
"Boola."

Wit is an unexpected explosion of thought; so am I.  
Annual Staff.  
Junior Play.  
Philo Play.  
Glee Club.  
Orchestra, Band.  
2nd B. Ball 3.

**LAURA PETERS.**  
"Polly."

Short and sweet.  
Annual Staff.  
Junior Play.

**DORIS PETERSEN.**  
"Do."

Divinely tall and most divinely fair.  
Annual Staff.  
Junior Play.  
Glee Club (resigned).  
Girls' B. Ball.

**LOUIS PUFFPAFF.**  
"Puffy."

Greater athletes than I may have lived, but I think they are all dead.  
Junior Play.  
Glee Club.  
B. Ball 2, 3.  
Football.

## Juniors

**IRENE ROVER.**  
"Abbie."

The tocsin of the soul, the dinner bell.  
Junior Play.  
Glee Club.  
Orchestra.

**ARTHUR SEYMOUR.**  
"Archie."

Where boasting ends, there dignity begins.  
Junior Play.  
Philo Play.  
Glee Club.

**LUCILE SHEARMAN.**  
"Sis."

A modest blush she wears, not formed by art.  
Adelphic Secretary.  
Glee Club, Librarian.  
Junior Play.  
Girls' B. Ball.

**WARREN SHEDDEN.**  
"Pidgie."

Avoid making yourself the subject of conversation.  
Junior Play.  
Glee Club, Band.  
Football.  
B. Ball 3.

## Juniors

**ISABEL SUTFIN.**

"Isy."

Life is too short to spend in chewing  
the rag.

Junior Play.  
Glee Club.

**EDWARD WRIGHT.**

"Jumbo."

To be (tubby) or not to be.

Junior Play.  
Annual Staff.  
Football.  
B. Ball 3.

**WALTER ZANGE.**

"Tcky."

Yesterday I was a mechanical engi-  
neer, tomorrow I will be a preacher.

Operetta Decorator.  
Junior Play.  
Stage Committee Jr. Play.





# A Fable

Many years ago a sturdy lemon tree, bearing fifty-one tiny green lemons, was planted in a beautiful garden with three other trees. The lemon tree was the youngest of all the trees and the master of the garden appointed for its special care one skilled in the science of botany, and the tree flourished.

Now there grew at the top of the tree one lemon much larger than the rest, whom all the little lemons honored, and chose to be their leader. As the days went by the lemons grew rapidly, changing their color from green to a light yellow. Now, at different times, they were welcomed in the doings of their elder neighbors and were introduced into many of the mysteries of this orchard.

Especially were they respected when it was found out that a number of them were athletically inclined, for when the wind came they lightly tossed about; two of them, being especially active and quick, won popularity in this line.

As the three months following were very warm, these lemons were allowed to rest and a large canvas was placed over them, protecting them from the hot rays of the sun.

Now when they resumed their work they were transplanted into a more prominent place in the orchard, the eldest tree, a peach tree, having been taken out and put on exhibition, and a new tree with many little green apples took the place which the lemon tree had vacated.

About a dozen of the lemons were not now in their places. These, having been nipped by the frost the preceding year, had dropped off.

This term the lemons reorganized with a new leader and gardener and under their excellent management prospered, and rumor has it, that it has every prospect of being one of the finest trees yet grown.

RUTH GREEN,  
FLORENCE REIMER.

Bennett, Edwin  
Benson, Lloyd  
Bethke, Armond  
Bingham, Edmund  
Bohn, Lydia  
Bopp, Harold  
Bramer, Alvin  
Cameron, Edmund  
Dunning, Sanford  
Fisher, George  
Freundt, Orwyn  
Falbe, Ellen  
Green, Ruth  
Hemb, Donald  
Henning, Walter  
Hoffman, Ethel  
Hooker, Allan  
Labahn, Alfred  
Lehky, Sylvan

Livingstone, Clara  
Palmer, Hazel  
Pflaum, Pearl  
Plinke, Gordon  
Quicker, Carl  
Rakow, Adolph  
Rath, Maude  
Rausch, Fred  
Rector, Harold  
Reimer, Florence  
Schroeder, Julia  
Schultz, Vernon  
Seymour, Irene  
Shedden, James  
Sluz, Marjorie  
Sutfin, Florence  
Sylvester, Charlotte  
Sylvester, John  
Wendt, Clarence

Zange, Eleanor

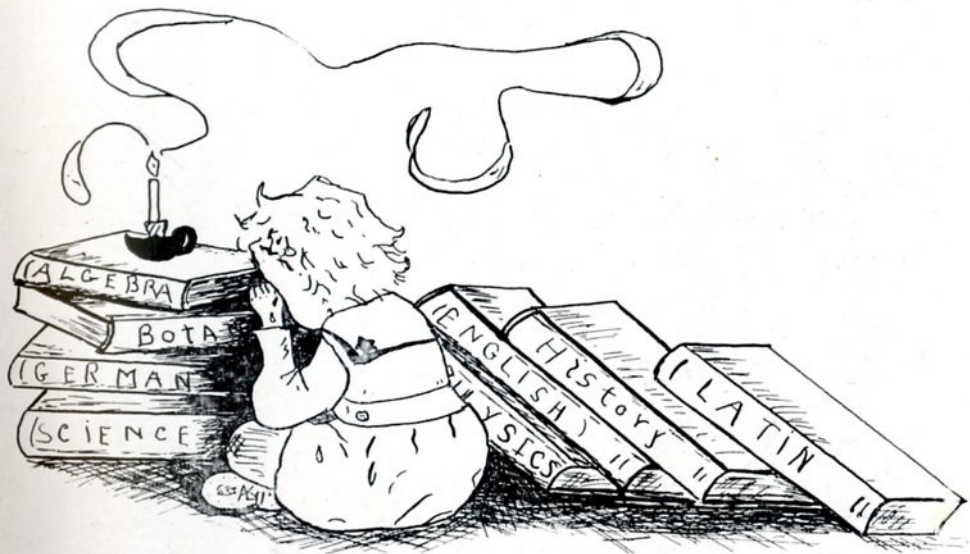




CLASS OF '19.



"LOOK WHAT'S HERE!"



FRESHMEN.

# We Freshmen

(In the manner of K. C. B.)

THIS IS THE history of the  
LARGEST AND BEST class which ever  
ENTERED the Dundee High School.  
ON SEPTEMBER 7th, there were  
FIFTY-SEVEN of us;  
BUT WE HAVE LOST two valuable members:  
MARTHA STILES and MARTIN CANTWELL.

THE OTHER CLASSES have not tried to  
"ANNIHILATE US" or hurt our feelings  
BY CALLING US "Little Freshies."  
THE SOPHOMORES even gave us  
A PARTY.

AT OUR FIRST class meeting,  
WE ELECTED a president  
BUT HE RESIGNED and now  
WARREN KRAHN is it.

MISS CLOVER was our class adviser  
BUT COULD NOT stand the strain  
AND AT THE END of the semester  
RESIGNED. Now  
MISS NORRIS is trying  
TO TEACH US to be more dignified.

TWO OF OUR members  
DESERVE PARTICULAR mention:  
BERTHA SCHWARTZ—the youngest pupil  
WHO EVER ENTERED High School and  
HELENE LUTHER—the first High School student  
TO WIN A place on  
THE HONOR Roll.

WE HAVE been welcomed  
AND MADE to feel  
THAT, on the whole,  
WE, THE CLASS of 1920,  
MAY YET BE a credit to our  
ALMA Mater.  
WE THANK you.

MURIEL HALL.



CLASS OF '20.

# Freshmen

Albrecht, Helena  
Albrecht, Marcus  
Arndt, Rose  
Arvedson, Frederick  
Bethke, Melvin  
Brey, Mildred  
Brown, Andrew  
Brown, Elmira  
Carr, Elmer  
Conrad, Edwin  
Cox, Geraldine  
Crichton, Alfred  
Davidson, Zoe  
Decker, Harold  
Dwyer, Helen  
Eatinger, Gladys  
Erlandson, Melvin  
Fay, Ervin  
Frenck, Martha  
Gerdau, Amanda  
Graening, Edward  
Haertel, Arthur

Hall, Muriel  
Haverkamp, Morris  
Haverkamp, Rozella  
Helm, Ralph  
Hill, Kendal  
Hitzeman, Irene  
Hoffman, Jeannette  
Holek, Leny  
Jensen, Lulu  
Kaempfer, Albert  
Klasen, Harold  
Krahn, Isabel  
Krahn, Warren  
Lamphere, Donald  
Lang, Harry  
Lewis, Harold  
Lorenz, Harry  
Lorenz, Mable  
Luther, Helena  
Melahn, Martin  
Miller, Anton  
Miller, Clarence

Miller, Frederick  
Oatman, William  
Opperman, Leo  
Popp, Ralph  
Rakow, Irma  
Reeser, Dorothy  
Schmeltz, Helen  
Schmidt, Herman  
Schumacker, Walter  
Schwartz, Bertha  
Schwartz, Gladys  
Smith, Lenita  
Smith, Morris  
Sund, Albert  
Sutfin, Mary Jean  
Todd, Roy  
Vierke, Evelyn  
Volmer, Holly  
Wagner, Walter  
Wenholtz, Louis  
Wolaver, Lawrence  
Zange, Carl

## The Four Ages of the Student

There was a Freshman, small and sweet,  
Who went to school to learn to eat,  
So he thought.

This Freshman ate and ate some more,  
Probably brain food  
Until he passed for a Sophomore.

There was a Sophomore, big and strong,  
Who never to anyone but himself did wrong,  
Except the Freshman.

This Sophomore every study did detest,  
Especially Caesar  
Until he became a Junior blest.

There was a Junior, full merry and wise  
Who went to sleep to exercise  
His brain mostly.

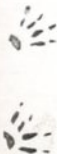
This Junior by bluffs in studies all  
At last became a Senior tall  
By passing through the door.

There was a Senior, ah, many are they,  
Who went to his classes some four every day  
On the average.

This Senior wise and brainy enough  
A passing thought  
Left school to earn his living rough.

VYLIA SIMMONS.

M  
E  
S  
S  
A  
G  
E



A howling  
Success

## Glee Clubs

The Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs this year are organized bodies and they have proven more successful than in past years in their work. Practices have been regular and under the leadership of their director, Miss Gay, they have done good work. They have appeared on several occasions, and groups of them have sung at the Literary Societies' programs. Their work has been much appreciated. Together they appeared in the Operetta, "The Bo'sn's Bride," which closed their year of successful study.

Officers and members of the Girls' Glee Club:

Myrtle Ryan ..... President  
 Alta Congdon ..... Vice-President  
 Hilda Bollman ..... Secretary  
 Doris Petersen ..... Treasurer, resigned  
 Lucile Shearman ..... Librarian

Geraldine Cox  
 Marjorie Dahlbom  
 Elsie Elfers  
 Ruth Green  
 Muriel Hall  
 Grace Haverkamp  
 Darlene Hawley  
 Elva Hinman  
 Irene Hitzeman  
 Isabel Krahn  
 Lenore Kumlein  
 Clara Livingston  
 Hazel Palmer

Irma Rakow  
 Irene Rover  
 Helen Schmeltz  
 Julia Schroeder  
 Irene Seymour  
 Florence Slutz  
 Marjorie Slutz  
 Florence Sutfin  
 Isabel Sutfin  
 Lenita Smith  
 Charlotte Sylvester  
 Marie Wenholz  
 Maud Rath

Officers and members of the Boys' Glee Club:

Gordon Carr ..... President  
 Armond Bethke ..... Vice-President  
 Raymond Dvorak ..... Secretary  
 Gordon Richards ..... Treasurer  
 James Shedden ..... Librarian (Resigned)

Harry Carr  
 Edwin Bennett  
 Clarence Bruening  
 Edmund Cameron  
 Samuel Lax  
 Reynold Lehky

Sylvan Lehky  
 Harold Rector  
 Louis Puffpaff  
 Vernon Schultz  
 Arthur Seymour  
 Warren Shedden



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



BOYS' GLEE CLUB



## The Orchestra

The number of D. H. S. students who are interested in music has increased so much that we now have the Junior and Senior orchestras. These students have done well in their musical work, and promise us increasingly better music. They have appeared on several programs and have assisted at our plays. They, too, have been under the direction of Miss Gay.

The members are:

### Senior.

Violins, Florence Slutz, Donald Hemb, Sylvan Lehky, Alta Congdon.  
 Cornet, Kendle Hill.  
 Trombone, Reynold Lehky.  
 Clarinet, Raymond Dvorak.  
 Drums, Gordon Carr.  
 Piano, Elva Hinman.

### Junior.

Violins, Alta Congdon, Louis Wenzholz, Edward Graening, Clarence Wendt, Florence Reimer.  
 Cornet, Kendle Hill, Colin Livingston.  
 French Horn, Clarence Peterson.  
 Drums, Gordon Carr.  
 Piano, Irene Rover.

## D. H. S. Band

D. H. S. has a right to be proud of its band. The band was organized only this year, but the members of it and their director, Miss Gay, have made great progress in their work. We look for the D. H. S. Band to be as important a part of our school life as our Athletic Teams are. With the first year over (and the first year is always a hard one) and the band organized, we expect to have some good work done by it.

The members are:

Cornets, Edwin Lamphere, Kendall Hill, Warren Shedden, Roland Burgess, Harry Carr, Donald Lamphere, Colin Livingston, Samuel Lax.  
 Clarinet, Raymond Dvorak.

French Horn, Clarence Petersen.  
 Melaphone, Clarence Miller.  
 Saxophone, Edward Wright.  
 Trombones, Reynold Lehky, Harold Baldwin.  
 Bass Horn, Donald Lax.

Drums, Gordon Carr.



ORCHESTRA



D. H. S. BAND



## The Merchant of Venice Up-to-Date

### CAST OF CHARACTERS.

The Duke of Venice .....	Edwin Lamphere
Antonio, a Senior, Captain of High School Football Team .....	Edward Wright
Bassanio, his friend and suitor to Portia .....	Gordon Carr
Gratiano, another friend .....	Louis Puffpaff
Shylock, a wealthy gambler .....	Raymond Dvorak
Tubal, his friend and Captain of the Belmont Football Team ..	Arthur Seymour
Launcelot Gobbo, a servant to Shylock .....	Reynold Lehky
The Professor, and X-Ray Photographer .....	Donald Lax
Policeman .....	Warren Shedden
Portia, a rich heiress .....	Doris Petersen
Nerissa, her friend .....	Elva Hinman
Jessica, Shylock's ward .....	Leonore Kumlein
Miss Abbie S. Threedice, a teacher .....	Irene Rover
Polly, Portia's maid .....	Laura Peters
Antonio's mother .....	Lucile Shearman
Mrs. Gobbo, Launcelot's mother .....	Isabel Sutfin
Football Players .....	High School Boys

The play opens with a street scene in Venice. Instead of Shakespearean costumes the participants are attired in modern day dress.

Antonio, a Senior, Captain of the High School Football Team, and his friends, Bassanio and Gratiano, are discussing possibilities for the Thanksgiving game and incidentally the conversation turns to the subject of Bassanio's "sadness," which, it develops, is caused by his fruitless efforts to win the hand of Portia, a rich heiress.

Under the will of her father, Portia's successful suitor must pass an examination in Latin, the subject of which test is enclosed in one of three caskets from which the suitors must choose.

Bassanio is admittedly a "dunce" at Latin and arrangements are made with Shylock, a wealthy gambler, for the loan of a "pony" which, if not returned within a month, will necessitate the forfeiture of a bond giving Shylock the right to take a "pound of hair from Antonio's head, nearest the brain."



In the garden at Portia's home, Portia and her friend, Nerissa, discuss the possibilities of the heiress' marriage under the terms of her father's will. Comments on other suitors are made, with the result that Portia confesses her love for Bassanio.

Shylock is desirous of obtaining forfeiture of the bond because of his hatred for Antonio, who he finds is courting his ward, Jessica, with whom he himself is in love. Shylock's home is pictured in the third act by Launcelot Gobbo, a servant to Shylock. During this act he is visited by his mother. Tubal, a friend of Shylock and captain of the Belmont football team, which is to oppose Antonio's squad on Thanksgiving day, confers with the money-lender over the bond.

Bassanio, who has taken the Caesar examination, with the aid of Shylock's "pony," under the direction of Miss Abbie S. Threedice, a teacher, is successful. He and his friend Gratiano, come to learn their fate. Bassanio fails to return the book within the specified time. Launcelot goes to Portia's home and tells her of Antonio's elopement and the danger in which he stands.

While the Thanksgiving game is in progress, Shylock comes with an officer to claim the forfeiture of the bond. With the aid of Portia and Nerissa, disguised as judges, Antonio is freed on technicality. An X-Ray photographer finds that Antonio "has no brain," therefore Shylock's claim on a pound of hair nearest the brain is void.

A double marriage is performed by the Duke of Venice, Bassanio and Portia, and Gratiano and Nerissa, being the couples.

## The Bo'sn's Bride

### CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Dick Erne, the Bo'sn .....	Harold Rector
Tom Tupper, the Bo'sn's mate .....	Reynold Lenky
Tim Shannon, the old salt .....	Raymond Dvorak
Sam Slippy, friend of Dick .....	Gordon Richards
Kitty Adair, member of the H. S. Alumni .....	Myrtle Ryan
Dorothy, H. S. Girl .....	Florence Sutfin
Mrs. Brown, their chaperon .....	Lenita Smith
Barbara, H. S. Girl .....	Marjorie Slutz
Chorus .....	Other members of Glee Clubs

The Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs, under the direction of Miss Gay, and with the assistance of the D. H. S. Orchestra, April 12th, presented the Operetta, "The Bo'sn's Bride," or "All Aboard the Barnacle," and closed with it a year of successful musical study.

The first act is laid on the wharf, where, one fine summer morning a group of sailors from the "Barnacle" come ashore to spend the day in recreation. Soon they are joined by the Bo'sn and his mate and after some raillery on the part of the sailors, the Bo'sn admits that he is gloomy. He tells them that he has received a letter from his father, telling him to find and marry a girl, Kitty Adair, whom he had known fifteen years before. When he points out the difficulties in his way, the sailors admit he has a hard problem to solve.

At this moment a group of school girls appear, who are off for a picnic. The sailors offer to be friends, and after some hesitation, they accept the offer. Their leader is Kitty Adair, but she does not tell the Bo'sn, who talks with her, her name.

The same evening the girls are invited to a dance on the Barnacle. They accept the invitation, and forgetting about their chaperon, they go aboard.

Later their chaperon appears and the girls express their sorrow at having forgotten her. One of the sailors greets her as Kitty Adair. At this shock, Dick, the Bo'sn, faints and is carried off the deck by two sailors. Later he returns dressed to leave the ship. He also has a razor and decides to use it, rather than marry Kitty Adair. At this the real Kitty Adair makes herself known, and tells him that the chaperon, before her marriage, had been a Kitty Adair. Dick and Kitty forgive each other, and Kitty promises to become the Bo'sn's Bride.

## Turn Him Out

Macintosh Moke	- - - - -	Arthur Seymour
Roseleaf	- - - - -	Reynold Lahky
Mr. Nobbs, a vander of toys	- - - - -	Edward Reimer
Draymen	- - - - -	Walter Schumacher and Clarence Miller
Mrs. Moke	- - - - -	Florence Slutz
Susie, the maid	- - - - -	Ruth Green

Mr. and Mrs. Moke, with their maid, took up their abode in a "suburban retreat," and during a short absence of Mr. Moke, his wife was much annoyed by the attentions of Roseleaf, an eccentric English gentleman who forced his way into the house. Susie promised to call her mistress and shut him up in an adjoining room. She then called to her aid Mr. Nobbs, a vander of toys, who chanced by. He prepared to give Roseleaf "the one, two, three," when Mr. Moke returned. Mistaking him for the English nuisance, he threw him out of the window and went to dine with Susie, who he had discovered, was his old sweetheart. Mr. Moke determined to get back into the house, so he got into his trunk and had two draymen bring him back as baggage. It was soon discovered that some one was inside and Mr. Nobbs had the trunk taken to Roseleaf's address. Presently Mr. Moke returned in a greatly disheveled state and Mr. Nobbs again started to turn him out, but was withheld by the horror-stricken Susie, who explained that he was the master of the house. Roseleaf then tried to escape unnoticed from his hiding place, but was discovered, and everything was explained. He was then effectually gotten rid of, and Mr. Nobbs was retained as a man servant, to his own and Susie's great joy.

## Mrs. Heywood's Help

Tom Heywood, Jr.	- - - - -	Alfred Labahn
David, a cousin of Tom	- - - - -	Lucien Griffith
Heywood, Sr.	- - - - -	Harold Baldwin
Hugh Ames	- - - - -	Harry Carr
Clement, a reporter	- - - - -	Donald Lax
Mrs. Heywood, Jr.	- - - - -	Zoe Davidson
Joyce, a close friend of Katherine	- - - - -	Muriel Hall
Dorothea, youngest sister of Katherine	- - - - -	Bertha Schwartz
Aurelia Symonds, an old maid aunt	- - - - -	Elsie Elfers
Nordica, a colored maid	- - - - -	Amy Lamphere
Marion, another friend of Katherine	- - - - -	Evelyn Vierke
Mary, secretary to Heywood, Sr.	- - - - -	Irma Rakow

Mr. and Mrs. Heywood, a young married couple, reside in a suburb of New York.

Mrs. Heywood has employed in her household a maid, a cook, and Buttress, a butler, but they leave on account of the great amount of company.

David, a cousin to Mr. Heywood, and Joyce, a dear friend of Mrs. Heywood, are already there and when a telegram is received telling of Aunt Aurelia's visit and the coming of Mr. Heywood, Sr., and his secretary, they agree to be Mrs. Heywood's help.

Nordica, a colored waitress, is secured and finds some business papers which have been lost by Heywood, Sr.

Clement, a New York reporter, gains entrance into Heywood, Sr.'s, and obtains some necessary information for publication.

The disappearance of Oliver Shepherd, David's guardian, is discussed by all of the household, and it is finally discovered that he is Joyce's husband, and has been on his honeymoon.

Nordica, before her departure, hands the papers to Heywood, Sr. Now all his fears are over and he arranges to go to New York. David, when he learns who Mrs. Shepherd is, accepts his inheritance.

Joyce informs Mrs. Heywood, with much regret, that she will have to advertise for other help.



## The Philomathean Hard Times Party

Everybody out of glad rags? Haven't you any decent clothes? Oh, very well, the best way out of it is to have a hard times party. Invitations sent in wrapping paper. How charming! What's this? Fined if you wear jewelry or silk socks? How annoying. I'll do my worst and dress the worst.

A contest—Grace Eickhoff, best or worst dressed person, which?  
Eats—Coffee in tin cups, sandwiches and pickles. Hard times are coming.  
Games—Cat—rat in the alley (and poor people, I should say).  
Costumes—Well, costumes, the most alluring part of all, rags, old shoes, torn stockings, summer hats and disheveled hair.  
Here were gathered fat and skinny, tall and short  
All to mingle and have some sport.

## Adelphic Circus

DECEMBER, 1916, 7:30 O'CLOCK.

Presented by Adelphic Society.

Such was the party the Adelphics planned to entertain themselves. A remarkable affair indeed it was. Clowns, trained dogs, tight rope walkers, ballet dancers, a fat woman, chariot, and everything to take the money.

I will now take you the best I can through all those performances and on the merry-go-round.

Among the most original of all the stunts was the remarkably well-trained dog belonging to the Hon. Lucien S. Griffith, who for years has been an expert dog trainer. This dog was very highly prized, and could read the minds of everybody, also the ages. (Most remarkable, indeed.)

The next stunt of importance was the chariot race across the gym. The chariots were rugs of purple velvet pulled by horses in the form of man.

Another stunt was the human piano, which "rendered" many pieces. The human piano was played only on the "dark keys" (darkies).

Another part of the performance creating much laughter and fun was the fat woman weighing probably 500 pounds. This certainly was a large part of the performance.

There was also a merry-go-round, where as many people as possible could flip on and have a ride (by his feet). Ballet dances were also given by the best trained dancers in the universe.

Eats also took the money. Ice cream, lemonade and sandwiches.

## Glee Club Parties

Among the parties of the Glee Clubs, but two are to be recorded this year.

The first was given by the Boys' Glee Club. Each boy was provided with at least one partner, and some with two. The girls were royally entertained. Later the girls returned the compliment by giving the boys a sleigh ride party to Elgin. Here a "movie" was enjoyed by all, then they returned to D. H. S., where an oyster stew was served. May there be many more Glee Club parties!

## Faculty Ghost Party

At some time on a dark night, some sixty to seventy ghosts, tall and short, fat and lean, gathered in front of the High School building. Shrieks and yells penetrated the air.

One by one these ghosts were pulled inside the building until the outer regions were destitute of them. Now the white, ghastly-looking things roamed up and down the halls, not knowing in which direction to go. If by chance they strayed into unknown places, they were pulled back by the older and more acquainted inhabitants of these regions.

First, in order to test their full strength for their long and tiresome journey, their faces were rubbed with liver and ice. After this introduction, they passed to the next hall and here, in order to keep them on the constant "jump," they were pricked with pins, which shot them at one jump to the next hall. Here were two paths, one guarded, to prevent the unaccustomed young adventurers from going into it. On the other side they were grabbed by the other guard and pushed up a steep flight of stairs. Up—Up—two flights of stairs they climbed and here paused in order to summon courage to resume the downward journey.

Some very bold and adventurous wanderers did not even stop, but went across the hall and started downstairs.

Here the leader of them all grabbed them (none too gently) and threw them down a slippery board. They landed on blankets or something soft, much to the delight of the tormented ones.

A pleasant thought struck them now, only to be banished too quickly. They thought this was the last adventure, but walking along, they suddenly began to go higher, then down went the hall suddenly; some fell and some nobly retained their footing.

At last into a dimly lighted room and down another flight of stairs they passed. This they thought would certainly finish it. This was a correct thought.

The last flight of stairs was narrow and winding and ghosts were standing in every corner. At the bottom of the stairs they could, through partings in the curtains, perceive the joyous crowd who had come down before them. To finish the journey and to do homage to the leaders, they were sent through another long, narrow hall, with heads bowed very low. At last! to the end of the hall and into the dimly colored room they went to join the others who had gone before them to spend a happy evening.

YLIA SIMMONS.



"As They Were."



# LITERATURE

It was about a quarter of four in the afternoon that I sat in the farthest corner of the Assembly Room trying to force some Roman History into my befogged cerebrum.

The orchestra, behind closed doors, was howling and raging incessantly. When it finally struck into what might be called harmony, I noticed a change in the gray matter. I never realized before, how much music stirs up the imagination. Miss X. was singing out to the seventh grade culprits, "You may go, Alfred, you may go, Mabel, you may go, Albert."

Under these circumstances I had been reading and re-reading the same passage, and not comprehending one word.

Now, I could actually see the picture, drawn by those words, "The handsomest, daring, young Hannibal Barca, in danger of his life, fled in fear from Carthage and hid in Syria."

How I pitied poor, handsome Hannibal. He was so powerful, cultured and such a wonderful general. He had devastated Italy and now the Romans were trying to get revenge by following him and hunting him down like a dog. Oh, why couldn't some help come? It would be too horrible to have such a remarkable man murdered!

Ah! I have it! I will go and watch over Hannibal to keep him from harm, and from the Romans.

So I followed him, unbeknown to Hannibal, across the Mediterranean sea. Only a few faithful followers helped him safely to Syria. I wondered what Hannibal would do, now that he was alone in a strange country. But he won the friendship of the Syrian king and was offered shelter.

The thought of those cruel Romans, who might be lurking anywhere in search of Hannibal, kept me following him steadily. The queer part of it was he did not see or even guess that he was being followed or guarded.

One sunny day, I heard Hannibal tell the king (Antiochus) that he would spend the afternoon under a large oak in the daisy meadow. So I reached the oak first and climbed into the topmost part, to have a good view of the land.

Hannibal soon settled among the daisies under the tree, and he lay there, contented, crunching lemon drops, writing crazy poetry and worrying his little pet poodle, which he had carried away from Carthage.

And there I sat among the branches, plying my trusty telescope from time to time. But there was no sound, save the sorrowful call of the sea gulls, which seemed to speak of impending danger.

I could discern the princess of Syria, who was attracted by Hannibal, come through the meadow gathering daisies as she came. Suddenly she espied him under the oak, and running up, she tried to be agreeable by snatching poetry and reading it. She laughed in scorn at the crude lines, and I could perceive that Hannibal disliked her presence immensely.

Again as I applied the telescope, I could see a tiny speck on the big blue sea, and as it drew nearer, it took the form of a ship. Then the glittering shields and javelins told me that the sea gull's call was right. It was the Roman ship! I knew that I was the only one who could possibly save Hannibal on such short notice. So I hurriedly came down from the tree and landed a few inches from the frightened princess; and caused Hannibal to spring to his feet in surprise. I had no time to explain because the Romans were steadily nearing our shore, but clutched him by the hand and pulled him after me; while the astonished princess still stared after us. I remembered my aeroplane in a nearby field, under cover, so I brought the dazed Hannibal there. I jumped into the machine, and Hannibal followed with the poodle.

As we soared upward, the Romans now landed, saw us, and as the princess, jealous, had told them it was Hannibal, they angrily hurled their javelins after us. Luckily we were out of reach, but the poodle in his fright and excitement, fell headlong overboard and was taken by the Romans, (which made Hannibal expostulate angrily.)

As I shoved in the clutch, I remembered a bomb I had brought along, and tossed it overboard. As Hannibal stretched his neck to see, the Romans disappeared with a muffled boom and a great deal of smoke.

Now we were safe, but my heart stood still a moment, for Hannibal, comprehending my exploit, leaned over, and with one burst of his impassionate soul, he implanted a kiss on my cheek. Of course, I was taken by surprise and by the time I had regained my composure, Hannibal was enthusiastically making love to me and at the same time, thanking me for rescuing him. He ended up by asking me to marry him.

"In other words," said I, "shall we elope?" Hannibal did not understand modern language, but when I explained, he thought it was a capital idea. Then I told him of dear old America and what a wonderful country it was. Hannibal was intensely interested, so we decided to get married there.

After a delightful trip with handsome Hannibal, I was about to land and found that the town below us was Dundee. I remembered that I used to go to school there, in my youthful days, so I planned to light on the school ground for a surprise.

Hannibal was all excitement to see the town, and I was anxious to make a good impression, with such a noted person with me as he was.

Somehow in my excitement, I did not quite clear the school house roof, but landed with a sickening thud in the farthest corner of the Assembly Room.

A familiar voice sounded in my roaring ears, "Why, child, it is almost five thirty. You must have been asleep."

MORAL:—"Never fall in love with or rescue an ancient hero, because your romance might be ruined by Miss X. as mine was."

## April Fool

Shorty Ryan rode out of the town of Hilarity on a small broncho and was making for his partner's cabin twenty miles from nowhere. Shorty and his pard, Lanky Smith, had been the best of pals since they had come west together, to strike for gold.

Shorty was dressed as a cow-puncher and wore a six-shooter on each of his hips. He had indulged in too much liquor while in town, and was in the best of spirits. As he came to a turn in the trail, he recalled the time that Lanky had come to his rescue when a couple of Indians had killed his horse, and how Lanky's nerve had saved his life that day.

As he came to the last stage of his journey, he saw the cabin next to a small forest, but he could not see Lanky. He started to sing "Whiskey Bill," to let Lanky know he was coming, but no one appeared. He thought it funny, because his pard was usually there to greet him with a rush.

He dismounted, took the saddle and bridle off his horse, and turned him into the small corral, in back of the cabin. He was about to open the door, when he was attracted by a note on it. He read, "Will be back the first of the month. Lanky Smith."

"That's day after to-morrow," mused Shorty. "By George, I'll do it." He whistled merrily while he went about preparing supper.

After the meal he sat and smoked. When at last he was ready for bed he grinned and said to himself, "This is some funny world."

He was awakened in the morning by the sun shining in his face. He jumped up and went to the spring in the rear of the cabin to wash. When this was done he went to feed his horse. "Now for the fun," he said to the broncho, as he slapped him on the neck.

After breakfast, which consisted of fried bacon and canned beans, he packed all the dishes in a box and then carried all the chairs, tables and the cot outside. He then brought his horse up and with the aid of his lariat he fastened the cot to the horse as though it were a sled. Onto the cot he piled the chairs and tables and then drove off into the woods with them. At last he reached a pit that he and Lanky had made while prospecting. He unloaded the chairs and put them into the pit, next went the table. He then returned to the cabin for the other things. At the end of two hours every movable thing that was in the cabin had been transported to the pit. After everything was in the pit he covered it over with brushwood and returned to the cabin for dinner.

While eating he was seized by another happy thought, and after the meal he carried it out. He piled a big bunch of wood in front of the cabin and set it afire, and when he surveyed the pile of ashes left he jumped up and down with glee. Still laughing, he made his way to where he had left his rifle and spent the remainder of the day shooting prairie dogs and rabbits.

## April Fool—Continued

When he returned he had supper and then put about to make himself a bed. He brought his saddle and horse blanket into the cabin and rolling up in the blanket, used the saddle for a pillow.

The next morning he was up early and started away on his horse to make a blind trail for Lanky to follow for awhile after his return. When Shorty had covered enough ground he turned and galloped back by a different route. He hid in the forest in a place where he could watch the back trail by which Lanky would arrive. While waiting he took out a soiled pack of cards and played solitaire until he saw Lanky coming up the trail. Shorty sat up and started to take notice of things and nearly gave himself away when he saw the expression on Lanky's face as he opened the door. Lanky was swearing and nearly tearing his hair out when he came out of the cabin again and spied the pile of ashes for the first time and then he knew where the furniture was. He grabbed his horse and went up the trail, following the tracks of the horseman leading away from the cabin.

When he was out of sight Shorty commenced carrying back the furniture and when he had it all put back in the same old place in the cabin he crawled into the cot to sleep.

Lanky returned three hours later. When he saw all the furniture in the same old place he didn't know whether he was drunk or crazy. His gaze fell on the figure on the cot and he made for that individual without lack of time.

"Hey! you yellow-eyed loafer, what are you doing here?" yelled Lanky.

The figure in the bunk stirred but said nothing.

"Come to or I'll shoot," said Lanky, pulling out one of his guns. Then Shorty sat up in the bunk and grinned.

"What's the idea of all this comedy?" asked Lanky.

Shorty walked over to the door and then pointed to the calendar.

"Think it over," he said, and then ran for his life amidst flying pans and dishes.

SAMUEL LAX.



# A Few Pages From the Diary of a School Girl

Monday, March 26, 1917.

Got to school just a minute before the bell rang this morning. Had to run all the way. Came into the Assembly in such a hurry and so noisily that everyone turned around to see who I was, but I was so much out of breath that I couldn't have been quiet. Well, my first class was German. I didn't have my lesson very well today, but Miss Walker wasn't much surprised; I rather think she would have been more surprised if I had had it. She knows I always go to church on Sunday nights and sometimes I don't get home until late. In History class this morning one of the boys did something Miss Dougherty didn't like. I never saw her so angry since I have known her. Why, her eyes just flashed while she was scolding him. For the rest of the period she was cross to every one of us. I don't think she ought to have been.

Well, "Old Journal," I have to study now so will close you until tomorrow night.

Tuesday, March 27.

This morning in Chemistry class a very funny thing happened. We prepared laughing gas and everyone in the room was laughing. The class in the next room heard us and they were all curious to find out what the joke was; of course they didn't know that we couldn't have stopped laughing if we had wanted to. I wish we could prepare it again, but Miss Brown told us that we would take up the study of liquids tomorrow. This afternoon in Sewing Class I tried on my new dress which I am making. It is the first one I have tried to make myself. The sleeves looked very queer to me so I asked Miss Olson if they were all right. "Why, my dear girl," she said, "you have sewed them in upside down. You have the end where the cuff should be, sewed onto the waist." All the girls laughed at me but how should I have known—it didn't say so on the pattern.

Wednesday, March 28.

I have been sick all day so I couldn't go to school. I hate to be absent because I will have to make up my work after school tomorrow.

Thursday, March 29.

I knew my lessons today better than I have known them for a long time. It's a mystery to me why I did because usually when you're absent you don't know much the next day. I didn't get home until late this afternoon because Miss Gay kept the Glee Club longer than usual and I had to make up the work I missed yesterday, after that. It is ten o'clock now and I have been studying since seven for exams tomorrow.

Friday, March 30.

I'm awfully tired tonight (and it's after eleven o'clock, too,) but I must stop just a minute to write down everything that happened today. This morning I wrote for three hours on exams, stopping only once in a while to think about a question I had almost forgotten. This afternoon we had a half holiday so I stayed at home and worked. I have just come home from a party at the gym. The Seniors entertained the Juniors. I had a lovely time, and I guess everybody else did, too. Well, "Old Journal," it's nearly twelve, so good-night.

IRENE ROVER.

## A Blighted Romance

Sarah Benderly, who always did her straight black hair severely high on her head (merely from habit) had seen at least thirty summers. She acknowledged it even to her friends, admitting to herself at the same time, that she really was very attractive and quite capable of getting married at any time—should she wish. Apparently, however, she never had "wished," for here she was, drawing a perfectly good salary as assistant librarian in the historical research room of the M— University, and smiling kindly upon all the students and young professors who entered her domain. At last, one day in the early spring of her thirty-third year, she suddenly came to the realization that she certainly did "wish" very much. She decided, therefore, to keep on the lookout for an eligible suitor, and within two weeks she had determined who he would be.

The fortunate gentleman who eventually was to be the recipient of Miss Benderly's affections was a post-graduate; tall, auburn-haired, and with the general aspect of one who has been endeavoring for several years to exist on a diet prescribed for over-rotund persons. Moreover, he was invariably attired in an "ice cream" suit, set off by a brilliant green bow tie, and highly polished russet Oxfords. This Mr. Camden—for that was his name—worked almost daily in the History department, and Miss Benderly became quite eager in bringing forth every reference book which he might possibly find useful.

After a month, during which she had progressed splendidly—she thought—she could keep her secret no longer, but alas, she confided in the wrong person! This latter happened to be a certain professor, known best for his cynical remarks.

"Oh, yes, professor" (giggle) "I really do admire Mr. Camden very much." (simper) "In fact, I call him my doll-man." (another giggle).

Professor H— stared freezingly upon poor Sarah, and inquired in his most cynical tone, "And why is that, madam? Is it because he squeaks when he is squeezed?" With that he turned and abruptly left the room, leaving Miss Benderly most amazed at the result of her confidence. She returned to her work and after thoughtful consideration of the matter, she decided that her feelings had been severely wounded, but she never "wished" again.

1918.



## A Sense of Duty

Edward Reimer frowned at the letter in his hand.

"I am half inclined not to go home for Easter vacation," he advised his roommate, Ralph Gothard.

"Why not?"

"My sister, who is a Junior at Beloit, has decided to bring some girls home with her."

Ralph smiled.

"Say, Reimer, knowing you as I do, I should say that that is one big reason why you should go home."

"You don't understand," he answered. "My sister isn't the kind who invites girls I am crazy to meet."

"Well, what kind of girls does she ask?"

"Oh, she's president of some literary society, and naturally hangs around with a queer type of girls, in my estimation."

"I know what! You just come home with me; that'll settle the whole shootin' match!"

"Gosh, I wish I could. That's the way with sisters, they want a fellow to do every hanged thing that they want done. You know blamed well it's not because I want to go but because I feel I absolutely have to."

Ralph arose.

"Well," he answered, "you've the right idea, old top. Anyone who does a thing from a sense of duty usually meets with a just reward. Good luck, Eddy, my boy!"

"Good luck—nothin'. I'm in for it. There's no such thing as luck this vacation. I wish we didn't have any now."

He slammed the letter on the desk.

"Well, it's up to me to face it, and if I go I leave on the 2:30, and when I reach a little burg called Dundee, I've got to meet a Miss Osborne; she's one of my sister's friends."

"How are you going to know her?"

"That's easy enough. She'll probably be the only one getting on at that place, and if there are two or more, I'm going to ask the most likely-looking one, or in other words, the homeliest."

The next day, when the train approached Dundee, Edward Reimer arose from his seat in the Pullman coach, advanced to the platform and gazed ahead. As the car swung around a curve he caught a glimpse of a small station almost hemmed in by hills. There was one figure on the platform. From where he was Edward could not see clearly, but the little he could see caused him to catch his breath sharply. For undeniably the girl waiting for the train could not be classed with the type he had in mind. She was dressed in a white suit, carried a bag, and was most charming to look upon.

Finally the train stopped and Edward took his seat. In a moment the girl entered, preceded by a porter. Reimer waited until the porter had gone and the girl had seated herself directly opposite him.

"I beg your pardon," he said, with a hearty smile, "but you are Miss Osborne, are you not?"

The girl looked up quickly.

"What makes you think so?"

"I think I know. I am Ed. Reimer, Ruth Reimer's brother. I am to escort you until we reach Oak Park."

"Is that so?"

There was a pause. Edward did not know exactly what to do or say. He had expected to be greeted cordially, but instead he had been received indifferently.

## A Sense of Duty—Continued

"Surely Ruth told you that I was to meet you here," he said.

The girl shook her head. "I don't believe she did."

"Ruth wrote to me, telling me to be sure to meet you when you got on at Dundee."

"Oh, I see!" She was still smiling.

"Won't you sit down?"

"Sure thing. You know you are a great deal different than I expected," he said.

"Why, have I disappointed you?"

"I should say not," he protested. "What I meant was that most of Ruth's friends are old high-brows."

"High-brows? Just what are they?"

"Aw, you know; the kind that wear glasses and know a lot."

"I see," she answered. "Then you don't think I know much?"

"No," he said hastily. "No, of course I don't mean that. Far from it."

She was silent for a moment, gazing out of the window.

"How far is Oak Park from here?"

"About fifty miles, I think. Why?"

"Are you going home directly from the city?"

"Of course, aren't—we?"

"I don't think so," she answered.

"You're not?" he said in a bewildered tone.

She smiled again. It struck Edward suddenly that she was amused at something, because she said, "I am not Miss Osborne."

"What!" and with that Edward's mouth opened in astonishment.

"What is it then?"

"Vylia Simmons."

Edward dropped dejectedly into his seat.

"But we can continue our conversation until we reach Chicago."

The train stopped at the Northwestern station all too quickly. Then, in spite of his protests, Edward's new friend refused to let him accompany her further.

"No, I can get along just as well alone. Thank you just the same. Perhaps we shall meet again sometime."

In another moment she was gone. Half angry at the game fate played upon him, Edward decided to remain in the city till after dinner.

It was after nine when he ascended the steps of his home.

Four girls were seated around a table in the library. Then his heart stood still, for directly facing him with that same smile, sat Miss Simmons.

Very little time was taken for introductions. After he had greeted the others he turned to Vylia.

"Why did you act this way? Why didn't you tell me you were coming here?"

"I wanted to surprise you. Margaret couldn't come at the last moment and so I was invited as a substitute."

Ed. smiled happily. "I only came home Easter from a sense of duty," he remarked, "but gee, I'm glad I came now."

And to himself he said, "Ralph was right. I have met my just reward."

FLORENCE SLUTZ, '17.

## Interesting Facts of D. H. S.

Dundee High School is a central High School for the three villages of West Dundee, East Dundee and Carpentersville.

That it is a progressive High School is shown by its activities.

Our Manual Training department has grown to twice its original size and the work turned out by it is very accurate. This department can be counted on to aid in other activities of the school.

The Domestic Science department has grown so that now it has special quarters in the "Addition," a building erected to accommodate the large number of students.

The girls of this department serve lunches every day to the students. Ten cents is charged each person, and the department has made a profit by this practical accommodation.

To our regular high school classes this year has been added one in Harmony. The students are interested in their work and their promises to be one of our most interesting classes.

In the Commercial department this year has been added a school banking system, which does a regular checking and savings bank business. The fixtures for it were made in the Manual Training department.

Not only are we satisfied to have a four-years' High School course, but our work must penetrate down into the grades. Latin and German are taught in the 7th and 8th grades with High School credit. The Domestic Science and Manual Training departments are also open to them so that they can begin in these, their High School work.

Besides this regular class work the school supports athletics enthusiastically, also the glee clubs, orchestras and band.

It supports also two literary societies, which encourage debating and public speaking.

This year there were given plays by the Juniors and Seniors, an operetta by the glee clubs and a playlet each by the literary societies.

Dundee High School is a progressive and growing school, to which its members and alumni are loyal.



# ATHLETICS



# Football, 1916

Two weeks after school began in the fall of 1916 a meeting of all the boys was called by Mr. Schlaifer and Mr. Bond to organize a football team.

An attempt had been made two years before but failed for want of backing. This time the board was with us, older players rendered their assistance to train the new team, the public gave us their financial support and the school, with cheers and yells, stood back of us. Mr. Bond consented to be our coach and under his training the team progressed rapidly.

## A REVIEW OF THE SEASON, BY REV. BOND.

The High School has every reason to be proud of its football team. For a squad of green players, they did remarkably well. Everyone who watched the progress of the boys from game to game, realized the tremendous strides they made. Because they did not begin with a rush of success, but fell short on their first attempts, they were more willing and able to learn, and they did learn, not a fancy, spectacular game, but a simple, plunging, passing game, that showed a better knowledge of the fundamentals of football than was ever shown by any team which opposed them.

Great obstacles had to be overcome in introducing the game. Not only did the team have to be taught the rudiments, but the student body had to be instructed to understand and appreciate the different plays. The first four games were necessary to accomplish this.

In the early part of the season the team played a defensive game; very little effort was made to teach offensive tactics. Not only did the boys learn to protect their goal, but also to take care of themselves. Once they had learned these two things, it was easy to teach them an offensive game.

This was done for the fifth game. Marengo, who defeated us in the first game, met an entirely different team in the last game. Then Dundee took the offensive from the beginning to end. The absence of a second team with which to scrimmage during the week showed itself when the team failed several times, in places which practice would have made impossible.

The first defeat was due entirely to inexperience, the second to weak line defense, the third and fourth to overwhelming odds, both in physical strength and training.

In the final game the team was properly balanced and instructed in meeting its opponent's attack. Fumbles proved disastrous in this game, but a series of long forward passes netted profitable gains throughout the game. Defensively, the team gave an excellent exhibition of football.

Griffith, captain and end, fought all the way. Bennett, end and half back, was particularly noted for the clean, sure tackling and ability to worm his way through the defense and get forward passes. Rausch, full back, played a smashing game, while Brown and Todd lent speed to the back field. Puffpaff proved himself a real general and an artist at throwing forward passes. As the season progressed, the center of the line, Schmidt and Bethke, tackles, Wright and S. Lehky, guards, and W. Shedden, center, learned to fight in a way that made Dundee proud. Schmidt had the added faculty of being able to break through and drive the runners back.

The prospects for next year are splendid. If the new class will furnish two or three heavy men the team ought to average one hundred and fifty-five pounds. If the same splendid fighting spirit is displayed it will be a difficult task to defeat Dundee.

Dundee.....	0	Marengo .....	3
Dundee.....	6	Geneva .....	12
Dundee.....	0	Batavia .....	34
Dundee.....	0	Woodstock .....	26
Dundee.....	13	Marengo .....	0



D. H. S. FOOTBALL TEAM

# Basketball



The season of 1916-'17 marked a new era in the annals of basketball in the Dundee High School. From the initial game, through a series of fourteen, the basketball machine worked so smoothly that it was the pride of the High School and a source of grief to its opponents. The maroon and black has never had such a well disciplined group of players as that captained by Fred Rausch. Of the 14 games played the first ten and the last were decisive victories. We won over our old rivals, Huntley, Crystal Lake and Elburn and St. Charles not only on our own floor, but on theirs.

Our defeats began in our game with Batavia. Here we played against a stronger team and on a much larger floor. In our second game with Geneva we were defeated, due largely to the absence of two of our regular players. With the large, strong Naperville team our defeat in the tournament was a foregone conclusion.

Our scores were:

Dundee.....36	Alumni ....31	Dundee.....37	Huntley ... ..20
Dundee.....55	St. Charles ...25	Dundee.....31	Geneva ... ..25
Dundee.....47	Crystal Lake ...23	Dundee.....37	Elburn ... ..31
Dundee.....32	Huntley ... ..27	Dundee.....11	Batavia ... ..27
Dundee.....53	Alumni ....23	Dundee.....15	Geneva ... ..16
Dundee.....20	Crystal Lake ...16	Dundee.....9	Naperville ...29
Dundee.....37	St. Charles ...14	Dundee.....43	Metropolitan ...31

With the opening of the season our prospects in basketball were not very bright. Only two "D" men were left from last year's team. In response to Coach Hanke's call for men, about thirty responded for the try-outs. It soon became evident that there was a great deal of promising material and competition for places on the first team became keen. The men finally picked to represent Dundee High did not disappoint Coach Hanke in his expectations.

Captain Rausch stands as the star of his team. In floor work he was consistent, sensing almost instinctively where to be at the right time, and in his good nature, sportsmanlike. His basket shooting from difficult angles was a feature of every game. But besides being a brilliant individual player "Fritz" was a real "pilot" of his team, inspiring them with confidence and determination which led them to victory. We are fortunate, indeed, not to lose "Fritz."

Gordon Richards played a strong game through the season, with flashes of brilliant playing. "Jake," by staying close to the wicket, many a time registered two more points in our favor.

Louis Puffpaff, next to Capt. Rausch, was the storm center of the game and never sparing himself played for the team. At center he was a tower of strength in delivering the ball to his aids. His enthusiasm and cheer helped the team in many a critical place. We are glad "Louie" has another year to play.

Reimer, as guard, played a strong game. His "pep" was always in evidence. His habit of "spilling" his opponents relieved many a tense situation by a hearty laugh.

Bennett at left, played a star guard game through the season. "Leftie" could always be counted on to break the necks of his opponents.

Gordon Carr was a strong factor as guard. On account of his size and clean headwork, he will make a decided addition to next year's team.

Krahn, Shedden and Wright responded well every time they were called upon to do their "bit" for the success of the 1916-17 season.

With the loss of only two of our "D." men from this strong team, and with the prospect of much promising material from the minor teams, Coach Hanke and Dundee High can look forward to next year's season to be even more successful than that of 1916-17.



D. H. S. FIRST BASKETBALL TEAM

## The Second Team.

The second team had a little difficulty in striking its gait in the beginning of the season, but under the fostering hand of Coach Hanke they grew stronger every game and in the last four games of the season kept up a continuous winning record. The second team had the unusual reputation of last year's second team to live up to and suffered the consequences. But to win five out of eight games is a record in itself, and we are mighty proud of the seconds.

2nd .....	39	2nd .....	17
8th-9 .....	34	Fox R. A. C. ....	22
2nd .....	19	2nd .....	58
St. Charles .....	24	Algonquin .....	22
2nd .....	17	2nd .....	36
Third .....	18	Elgin Owls .....	14
2nd .....	34	2nd .....	29
8th .....	33	Elgin Freshman .....	25

Members of the team were: Roy Todd, Captain; Reynold Lehky, Sylvan Lehky, Raymond Dvorak, Maurice Smith, Harry Carr, Herman Schmidt, Warren Krahn.

## The Interclass Tournament.

While the basketball spirit was high in the school an interclass tournament was arranged, which included the members of the Junior and Senior High Schools. Beginning with the game between the 7th and 8th grades, the tournament was carried on with the winner playing the next higher class. Early in the season many picked the Juniors as champions. They were not disappointed, as they very decidedly defeated all rivals, and now stand as the champion basketball team in the school.

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## Track

Dundee High School now has a complete program of athletics for the school year. In the addition of track work to football and basketball, the school offers each boy an opportunity to keep physically fit the year round. This new feature in Dundee's athletics reaches more students than any other, because of the many positions to be filled and the unlimited number of entries in any one event.

We find these three groups at work: Running, jumping, and weight throwing. The 100 and 220 yard dashes, the 440 yard, 880 yard and mile runs and the high and low hurdles make up the first group. Under the second division we find the standing and running high jump, standing and running broad jump and the pole vault. Group three consists of three events, the shot-put, the discus and hammer throw.

With possibilities of splendid material among the students and athletes already trained in football and basketball our prospects for track athletics are very bright. Dundee should become a strong contender in this branch of athletics.



D. H. S. SECOND BASKETBALL TEAM



## Physical Training for Girls

The class in physical training for the High School girls meets each day for thirty minutes. The work includes Swedish exercises, German gymnastics, military marching, aesthetic and folk dancing. The purpose of the work is to keep the girls well and to build up strength. The spirit shown by the girls in their work allows for nothing but success.

Basketball classes have met one day a week. Although our material has been of the best, lack of time and a series of events, which took many of the girls, kept us from accomplishing all that we hoped to this year. There is no reason, however, why another should not find us with a girls' first and second team that will make D. H. S. proud, although the games must all be interclass games.

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### We're Out to Win

Hear the echo prolong, while we're singing our song,  
We're out to win! We're out to win! We're out to win to-day.  
See them shiver and snake, see them quiver and quake,  
We're out to win! We're out to win! We're out to win to-day.

#### Chorus.

We're out to win! no matter what's before us,  
We're out to win! O hear the mighty chorus,  
We're out to win! the signs are bright to-day.  
O see our grim determination as we say  
We're out to win.  
We're out to win! no matter what's before us,  
We're out to win! O hear the mighty chorus,  
We're out to win! the signs are right to-day,  
We're out to win! We're out to win.

See the look in our eye, hear the chorus we cry,  
We're out to win! We're out to win! We're out to win to-day.  
Sing it over again! all together again,  
We're out to win! We're out to win! We're out to win to-day.

#### Chorus.



D. H. S. GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

## The Junior High School

The Junior High School is an organization of grades seven and eight, or seven to nine, to provide by various means for individual differences, especially by an earlier introduction of pre-vocational work and of subjects usually taught in the High School.

The Junior High School aims to provide a more rational education for children between the ages of twelve and fourteen, when the majority of children pass from the stage of childhood into that of youth. Adolescence is a period of storm and stress, of changeableness, intense emotions, self-assertion, strong social attractions, and awakening to the significance of the industrial world and vocation. The adolescent begins to judge, inquire, reason, and he must have material to these powers. For psychological reasons the study of foreign languages should be begun at the age of twelve. The Junior High School aims to provide opportunities to exercise these powers.

Again, the plan to provide one teacher for each grade is of value for the first six grades, but should not be continued through the next two years. For the proper development of the child's mind, it is necessary that he now be brought into contact with a greater number of teachers. To insure flexibility, the pupils must be promoted by subjects, and teachers who are specialists in their lines should be provided.

The Junior High School offers an opportunity to unify the school system more nearly by grouping children of the same mental and physical development, and social activities and school organizations can better be fitted for these groups. Pupils of Junior High School age demand a more liberal treatment than can be afforded in the elementary grades, while their experience and development are not sufficient to allow the freedom of the High School.

Economy of time will also result from the Junior High School organization. By correlating and eliminating non-essentials, it is hoped to reduce the elementary course of study to such an extent that an appreciable saving of time can be realized in the Junior and the Senior High School. This can particularly be brought about in mathematics and languages and to a less extent in commercial work, general science and manual arts.

The course of study for the Dundee Junior High School has not yet been fully standardized to present it at this time. However, a definite beginning has been made this year. German and Latin have been offered the seventh grade, allowing a half High School credit for the year's work. The course in domestic science and manual training is being revised to entitle the pupils to one-half High School credit for each year's work. General science is expected to be introduced with a similar purpose. Departmental teaching and promotion by subjects has been established on a firm foundation. The social and athletic activities of these two grades have been put on the High School basis. Thus a real beginning has been made towards accomplishing most of the objects aimed at by the Junior High School organization.



# Alumni from 1900 to 1917



1879-1884  
1893-1916

## Board of Education to Mrs. Louisa B. Chaugo

"No steps in the long progress of education are, we feel, more important than the first, and these you have guided, wisely and conscientiously, for more than a generation. Because of you, hundreds of our community look back to their first school days as a delight and will go through life never knowing, perhaps, that from you they learned not alone to study, but to love study.

"No one realizes more clearly than we that money can never repay such service as you have given. The highest tribute to your work is found in the hearts of your many pupils, some who are children still and some who are children no longer. The measure of affection and loyalty that you have won from them is, we believe, worth even the unwavering devotion that it has cost."

### CLASS OF 1900.

Edith Baker	Carpentersville
Lester Besbaw	Carpentersville
Bertha Buckley	Dundee
Frank Bumstead	Berkeley, Cal.
Annabel Cook	Chicago
Tillie Hooker (McGrain)	Chicago
Wm. Mundhenke	Dundee
Harry Reser	Elgin
Lester Smith	Kenosha, Wis.

### CLASS OF 1901.

Erle Wilbern	Carpentersville
Leora Hawley (Butler)	Elgin
Lillian Sweet	Batavia
Marion Weighman	Chicago
Harry Swick	Claremont, Cal.
Edward Baumann	Chicago
Abby Fellows	Hebron, Ill.

### CLASS OF 1902.

Gail Hinman	Chicago
Alice Bumstead	Dundee
Harry Boynton	Byron, Ill.
Lola Hendrickson (Jeffreys)	Carpentersville
Frances Weightman (Selby)	Orlando, Fla.
Arthur Bumstead	Berkeley, Cal.
Mabel Grañam	Strakweather, N. Dak.
Laura Penny	Elgin
Maude Hill (Shurtleff)	Peoria, Ill.
Emma Wenholtz (Pattengill)	Ames, Iowa
Grace Whittaker	Birmingham, Ala.
Milo Griffith	Racine, Wis.
Mary Corl	Forest Grove, Ore.
Harry Chawgo	Aurora, Ill.

### CLASS OF 1903.

Alice Grant (Hill)	Dundee
Elizabeth Morrisey	Dundee
George Boynton	Chicago
George Batt	Dundee
Aric Annell	Dundee

### CLASS OF 1904.

Lea Western	Deceased
Effie Blake (Anderson)	Chicago, Ill.
Maude Morse (Sawyer)	Oasis, Nebr.
Etta Norton	Dundee
Jessie Craft	Dundee
Mabel Hill	American Falls, Idaho
Florence Rowe (Ford)	Lake Odessa, Mich.
Lura Kingsley	Dundee
Edwin Binnie	Dundee

## Alumni

### CLASS OF 1905.

Edward Batt .....	Chicago, Ill.
Vernon Hill .....	Elgin, Ill.
Frederick Siperly .....	Woodstock, Ill.
Nellie Adams .....	Chicago, Ill.
Dunham Sheedy .....	West Seattle, Wash.
Mary Swick (Winterberg) .....	Hollywood, California.

### CLASS OF 1906.

Irma Baumann .....	Dundee
Ernest Bumstead .....	Dundee
Blanche Chawgo .....	Dundee
Maude Craft .....	Dundee
Alsy Griffith .....	Chicago, Ill.
Myrtle Haverkamp (Williams) .....	Elgin, Ill.
Elma Henry .....	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Cril Kildahl .....	Omaha, Nebr.
Harold Mann .....	East Lake, Tenn.
George Rynders .....	Carpentersville

### CLASS OF 1907.

Zoe Smith .....	Carpentersville
Carrie Burgess .....	Tumolo, Oregon
Florence Richardson .....	Dundee
Ethel Dahlbom (Ehlert) .....	Carpentersville
Gertrude Wright (Jeffries) .....	Dundee
Raymond Arvedson .....	Carpentersville
Paul Hildibrandt .....	Chicago, Ill.
Annie Bingham .....	Dundee
William Cameron .....	Chicago, Ill.
Edward Ekvall .....	Elgin, Ill.
Lyle Rover .....	Los Angeles, N. Y.
Reuben Lagerstrom .....	Schenectady, N. Y.
Duke Oatman .....	Creedmoor, Tex.

### CLASS OF 1908.

Illione Willber (Miller) .....	Carpentersville
Irma Dupre .....	Dundee
Tillie Dahlbom (Hendrickson) .....	Deceased
Karl Adams .....	Chicago, Ill.
Walter Mann .....	Grays Lake, Wis.
Lizetta Baumann (Sieman) .....	Chicago, Ill.
Alice Perry .....	Dundee
Martha Hildebrandt .....	Chicago, Ill.
Josephine Perry .....	Dundee
Florence Hill .....	Dundee

### CLASS OF 1909.

Susan Binnie (Bratzler) .....	Algonquin, Ill.
Nancy Bright (Pridey) .....	LaGrange, Ill.
Erma Carr .....	Elgin, Ill.
Gertrude Goehard (Steadman) .....	Dundee
Leroy Griffith .....	N. Dakota
Levern Griffith .....	Racine, Wis.
Mildred Henry .....	Carpentersville
Lorenzo Kimball .....	Minneapolis, Minn.
Elsa Peterson .....	Naperville, Ill.

## Alumni

### CLASS OF 1910.

Frances Larson .....	Carpentersville
Elizabeth Cameron .....	Maywood, Ill.
Clarice Mueller .....	Dundee
Hazel Moore (Bingham) .....	Carpentersville
John Thompson .....	Carpentersville
Inda Dillingham .....	Long Beach, Cal.
Ruby Eatinger .....	Carpentersville
Nelson Gothard .....	Chicago, Ill.
Edna Ehlert (Adams) .....	Carpentersville
Roy Miller .....	Carpentersville
Alma Masters .....	Carpentersville
Linita Sinclair (Dewey) .....	Dundee
Dorothy Salmons (Dupre) .....	Dundee
John McCoy .....	Sparta, Wis.

### CLASS OF 1911.

Florabelle Andrews (Pund.) .....	Dundee
Dora Bennet (Rowe) .....	Waukegan, Ill.
Mildred Binkley .....	Hollywood, Cal.
Harold Brown .....	Ogilvie, Minn.
Mary Cameron .....	Dundee
Nellie Craft .....	Dundee
Florence Deaschner .....	Dundee
Myrtle Deuchler .....	Dundee
Ena Enlo (Steele) .....	DeLong, Ill.
Walter Fay .....	Dundee
Wilmer Griffith .....	Dundee
Anna Lax (Deuchles) .....	Dundee
Eugene Cyril Norton .....	Deceased
Frances M. Simpson .....	Deceased
Herbert Schultz .....	Green Bay, Wis.

### CLASS OF 1912.

Beryl Hawley .....	Beaver Dam, Wis.
Martha Kimball .....	Minneapolis, Minn.
Florence Carr .....	Chicago, Ill.
Marguerite Miller .....	DeKalb, Ill.
Lillian Guetschow .....	Dundee
Glenn Rowe .....	Barrington, Ill.
Moritz Peterson .....	Evanston, Ill.
Mae Holmes .....	DeKalb, Ill.
Clarence Grant .....	New York
Ella Klein .....	Chicago, Ill.
Grace Norton .....	Beloit, Wis.
Harold Bright .....	LaGrange, Ill.

### CLASS OF 1913.

Walker Hinman .....	Chicago, Ill.
William Simpson .....	Springfield, Ill.
George Cameron .....	Champaign, Ill.
Sheldon Dickinson .....	Madison, Wis.
William Barkow .....	Carpentersville
Waldemar Peterson .....	Evanston, Ill.
Margaret Holcomb .....	Dundee
Maude Enlow (Barge) .....	Winter Park, Fla.

## Alumni

Emma Griffith ..... Mt. Vernon, Iowa  
 Mary Burgess ..... Dundee  
 Carrie Sylvester ..... Sioux City, Iowa

### CLASS OF 1914.

Ethel Simpson ..... Dundee  
 Mabel Rattery ..... Algonquin, Ill.  
 Lorene Williard ..... Dundee  
 Grace Crichton ..... Algonquin, Ill.  
 Miriam Enlow ..... Winter Park, Fla.  
 Lorraine Kumlein ..... Dundee  
 Elsie Rausch ..... Chicago, Ill.

### CLASS OF 1915.

Jesse Blake ..... Deceased  
 Josephine Burgess ..... Oregon  
 Gertrude Carr ..... Mt. Vernon, Iowa  
 Marjorie Dunton ..... Grinell, Iowa  
 Helen Dvorak ..... Algonquin, Ill.  
 James Fuller ..... Canada  
 Blanche Hawley ..... Dundee  
 Lysle Helm ..... Elgin, Ill.  
 Harold Hemb ..... Champaign, Ill.  
 Gladys Krahn ..... Dundee  
 Helen Miller ..... DeKalb, Ill.  
 Alfred Mueller ..... Dundee  
 Walter Rakow ..... Springfield, Ill.  
 Harold Shedden ..... Dundee  
 Genevieve Rath ..... Dundee  
 Kern Smith ..... East Lake, Tenn.  
 Marcus Sternberg ..... Dundee  
 Wilson Sutfin ..... Louisville, Ky.  
 Eleanor Tonkin ..... Dundee  
 Lydia Wacholz ..... Galesburg, Ill.  
 Olive Wendt ..... Dundee

### CLASS OF 1916.

Frank Andrews ..... Champaign, Ill.  
 Mabel Albright ..... Dundee  
 Olive Bennett ..... Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Irene Brown ..... Dundee  
 Daisy Cameron ..... Dundee  
 Edward Cantwell ..... Mt. Vernon, Iowa  
 Olin Cantwell ..... Mt. Vernon, Iowa  
 Evelyn Droegmueller ..... Dundee  
 Wendell Griffith ..... Mt. Vernon, Iowa  
 Raymond Haverkamp ..... Dundee  
 Thorvald Hemb ..... Champaign, Ill.  
 Belle Miller ..... Dundee  
 Earl Miller ..... Dundee  
 Dorothy Miller ..... Dundee  
 Luella Plinke ..... Dundee  
 Irene Porter ..... Dundee  
 Dorothy Richie ..... Delaware, Ohio  
 Alroy Thoms ..... Dundee  
 Clarence Shedden ..... Dundee  
 Lydia Sylvester ..... Dundee



# Calendar

## September.

- Aug. 20-Sept. 2—Teachers arrive.
- Sept. 5—School begins. Largest enrollment ever booked. Ah! fond phrase, how could a calendar begin without thee?
- Sept. 8—First hike. A good change from mental work to physical work. (This applies to teachers as well.)
- Sept. 12—Football meeting.
- Sept. 14—Officers of A. A. elected.
- Sept. 18—S'more organizing. Class advisers appointed. Sophomore class elect officers.
- Sept. 21—Big day. A. A. meeting. Freshmen organize. Juniors organize. Football suits arrive. Some display.
- Sept. 22—Harold's mustache looks promising.

Sept. 23—Big hike. Freshmen decorated.

Sept. 25—Literary societies elect officers. I guess we're all organized now.

Sept. 26—Tax's mustache in full bloom (for a beginner).

Sept. 28—Ed. Bennett's white sweat-shirt shows signs of wear.

Sept. 29—Nope. We ain't. Junior "Annual Board" elected. Half holiday. What a relief. First football practice.

## October.

Oct. 2—Magnolious invitations received by Philos.

Oct. 3—Find out who our guardian angels are.

Oct. 6—An everlasting Athletic Association. Some one make a (com) motion to adjourn.

Oct. 10—First lunches served by Domestic Science class. Pretty good for a couple of jitneys.

Oct. 11—First "Annual Board" meeting.

Oct. 13—Frosh makes debut in High (school) society by being entertained by Sophomores.

Oct. 18—Seniors flash brass rings around.

Oct. 20—Rally.

Oct. 21—First football game. We got beat. Marengo 2, Dundee 0.

Oct. 23—Ichabod gets shoe-shine (a shoe paint, I mean.)

- Oct. 24—Just plain Tuesday.
- Oct. 25—Fire drill. What fun (to the frosh.)
- Oct. 26—Monthly exams. What, again! How time flies.
- Oct. 27—We lost to Geneva, 12-6. National Bank gives horns.



Oct. 31—'Nother bi-monthly program. Mr. Hall spoke. Also Hallowe'en.

## November.

Nov. 3—No school. Teachers leave for convention. (Not often enough, though.)

Nov. 4—Batavia gave us the hoof, 34-0.

Nov. 6—School again. Same old routine.

Nov. 7—Philomathean program. Also straw vote. Election day.

Nov. 8—Doris Petersen goes into training for a cartoonist under the direction of Miss Dougherty.

Nov. 9—Duke has his annual round-up with the teachers.

Nov. 10—'Nother rally. We're glad they meet. They help the calendar.

Nov. 11—Woodstock gets us in football game, 26-0.

Nov. 13—Athletic meeting. Blue Monday. Nothing doing, not even a game of marbles.

Nov. 14—Opening exercises. I. W. Western speaks from the platform about Sportsmanship.

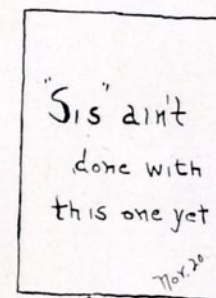
Nov. 16—Miss Bates absent. No Math. Lucky guys.

Nov. 17—Childhood days. Adv. Algebra plays with blocks.

Nov. 18—To change the monotony we beat Marengo, 13-0. It was an awful slaughter.

# Calendar

Nov. 20—M. M. History class after school. Pooh! common occurrence.



Nov. 24—Boys' Glee Club entertains Girls' Glee Club. (Who'd ya draw?)

Nov. 28—Philomatheans challenge the Adelpics to a spell-down. (Continued Dec. 15.)

## December.

Dec. 1—First Basketball game. We beat Alumni, 36-31.

Dec. 4—Monday.

Dec. 5—Bank opened in H. S. Elva puts in \$.15 and has \$.15 plus the interest to-day. She probably believes the money scheme in the interest multiplication.

Dec. 6—Girls have first B. B. practice. Whew! but it was strenuous.

Dec. 8—Second B. B. game and second victory. We beat St. Charles 55-23. Tame.

Dec. 12—M. M. History Class plans to skip but gets cold feet.

Dec. 13—Glenn sings solo for Miss Olson, fifth period.

Dec. 14—'Nother victory. Dundee 47, Crystal Lake 23.

Dec. 15—And are beaten. (The end.)

Dec. 23—Good-by for holidays. Have a good time at home.

## January.

Jan. 8—New gym and Science teachers introduced. Here's hoping the Science classes have to get down and dig.

Jan. 9—And believe me they did.

Jan. 10—New Year's resolutions broken. School seems more natural now.

Jan. 13—My! what a dead day.

Jan. 13—Review of reviews in everything for semester exams.

Jan. 18—Girls plans sleigh ride to Elgin. Boys can't go.

Jan. 19—Well! We skun our old friend Huntley in a real fast game, 38-19.

Jan. 22—Must have been a change in the weather. Darlene comes to school with straw hat.

Jan. 23—Eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow are exams.

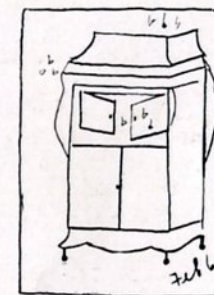
Jan. 24—Exams begin, yes, and continue.

Jan. 29—Miss Norris gives recital to B. B. boys after practice.

## February.

Feb. 2—Elburn and Dundee meet in a PRETTY game. We beat, 37-31.

Feb. 6—First victrola concert. This made up for the one we lost last year.



Feb. 7—20 degrees below zero and thermometer still falling. Ye gods and freezing fishes.

Feb. 10—Dundee to Batavia to get eleventh victory, but lose it (in the river).

Feb. 12—Whose birthday? No school at any rate.

Feb. 13—Door of Miss Focht's room open. Exit, Edward Reimer and Sam Lax.

Feb. 14—Girls have first basketball game. Boys overcome by the strenuousness of it.

Feb. 16—Dundee to Geneva in B. B. game.

Feb. 17—Miss Butts gets mixed in her dates. A mystery arises and is never solved.

Feb. 19—A dance.

Feb. 20—Glenn goes to sleep in Eng. III.

Feb. 23—Ed. Wright has chicken-pox.

Feb. 26—Icky still talks war.



# Calendar

Feb. 27—Must have been a barn dance this time. Warren Krahn goes to sleep in the assembly.



Feb. 28—Rained to-day. School kept going on, though.

Feb. 29—Ain't no more.

## March.

March 1—Beans as hard as marbles for dinner.

March 2—But we had goulash to-day. Also Miss Andrews uses a slang word. Oh! well, we're all human.

March 3—Something is wrong, Mr. Schlaifer reports only 22 words in the alphabet.

March 4—Elmer Carr gets 100 in Algebra.

March 5—Juniors win in class tournament from Seniors, 30-5.

March 7—Roller skating dates the latest. Sidewalks are no longer safe.

March 13—Track introduced. Watch the muscle grow.

March 14—Spring comes in upon us.

March 15—And suddenly disappears.

March 16—Ruth gets petition to change the color of her stockings.

March 17—And returns with white stockings, tan shoes and short blue dress.

March 20—Earl Ryan has chicken-pox. (Scarcity of chickens.)

March 21—Some combination, bright tan oxfords, bright green stockings and light blue dress. For details ask Darlene Hawley.



March 22 and 23—Juniors give play.

March 31—First hike in canoes.

## April.

April 1—April fool's day. Any fool would know that.

April 4—Adelphic play. Got a jitney?

April 5—Triumvirate have their maps shot. Important. (Archie took it.)

April 6—New pencil sharpener, squeak-squak. Edmund and Lucien change their suits. So do Julia and Marjorie (their dresses).

April 7 and 9—Staff sits in all day session. (Like Congress debating war question.)

April 10—How we hate our own clothes. Marjorie and Lenita change dresses.

April 11—Plays are here. General password.

April 12—A. A. gives candy sale. Whacha laughing at? We made \$2.55.

April 13—Our lucky day.

April 14—Final meeting, all day. Staff entertained at "dinner" in Domestic Science room. The Annual goes to press.



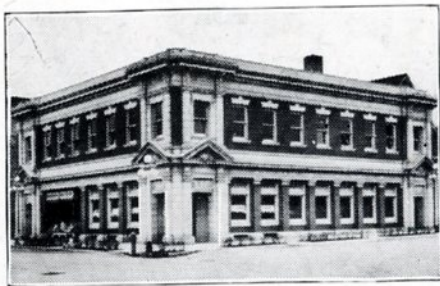
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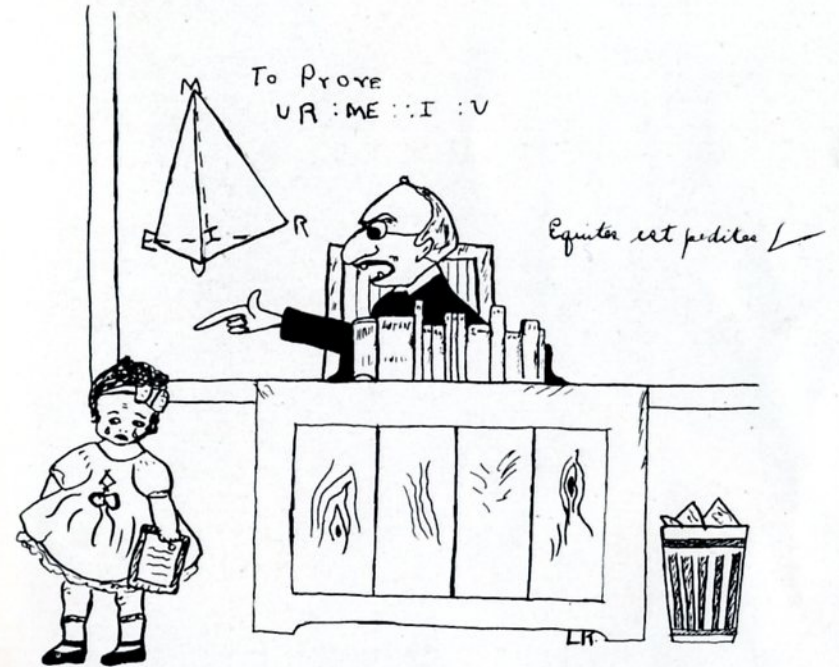


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## The Old Graduate Speaks

School on the Hill! I was so wise and old,  
 So eager, and assured, and confident,  
 When, your diploma given, forth I went—  
 The Great World all before me. Who so bold  
 To quit the kindly shelter of your fold,  
 My proud heart throbbing to your accolade,  
 My limbs in dreams' strong panoply arrayed—  
 Love, service, sacrifice and scorn of gold?  
 Today the retrospect in long review  
 Passes—defeats, and triumphs, failures, fears,  
 And, School upon the Hill, I never knew  
 Till now how rich, after the crowded years,  
 Would be the memory of my days with you,  
 Seen through a rainbow mist of starting tears.  
 AN ALUMNUS.



# Faculty

## Faculty



**OSHER SCHLAIFER, A. B.**

University of Nebraska.  
University of Chicago.  
Superintendent.  
Philomathean Adviser.

**MOLLY DREW BUTTS, A. B., A. M.**

University of Michigan.  
Columbia University.  
Principal of High School.  
Sophomore Class Adviser.  
Latin.



**LUCILE BATES, B. S.**

University of Chicago.  
Senior Class Adviser.  
Mathematics.



**PEARL BROWN, B. S.**

Knox College.  
Science.



**ANNE DOUGHERTY, A. B.**

Northwestern University.  
History, English.



**BLANCH WALKER, A. B.**

Northwestern University.  
Adelphic Adviser.  
German, English.

Faculty



**NOVA FOCHT.**

Ohio Northern University.  
Lima College.  
Ferris Institute.  
Gregg School.  
Commercial.



**ESTHER OLSON.**

Stout Institute.  
Domestic Economy.



**WALTER H. HANKE.**

Stout Institute.  
Basketball and Track Coach.  
Manual Training.



**LISABEL GAY.**

Plymouth, New Hampshire, Normal  
School.  
Northampton Institute of Music.  
Summer School, Boston.  
Music.

Faculty



**LUCILE HORTENSE NORRIS.**

Michigan State Normal College.  
Freshman Class Adviser.  
Physical Training.



**G. FRANCES BURKE.**

University of Illinois.  
Homeric Society Adviser.  
Departmental Work.



**GERTRUDE BOLCUM.**

Eastern Illinois State Normal.  
Emerson Society Adviser.  
Departmental Work.



**PHOEBE CLOVER, A. B.**

University of Chicago.  
Science.  
Resigned December, 1916.