

Annual



1917

THE BELVIDERE
HIGH SCHOOL
ANNUAL



1916—1917

FOREWORD



In presenting this edition of the High School Annual, we have attempted to concentrate the events of the school year in such a form that they may be kept and treasured in the memories of the students in years to come.

To all those members of the faculty and student body who have so kindly and generously contributed to the success of this Year-book we extend our appreciation and sincere thanks. The contributors from the Art Department, Wendell Allen, Edna Lauger, Glen Taylor, Merritt Wemple, Herman Whitman, and Leslie Johnson are deserving of especial credit for their work. We are, indeed, grateful to our two Alumni members, Miss Eva Smedley and Mrs. A. O. Witbeck for their responses so gladly given to our requests. A special "Thank You" is extended to those faculty members who have given their assistance and worthy criticism. We, also, value in the fullest extent the kindness of the students who have allowed us to make use of their literary productions. An Annual is not complete without portraits, and we desire by this means to thank the photographer, Mr. Nott, for his valuable services which have been greatly appreciated. Every member of the staff has worked his best and merits praise for his cooperation and labor; and last, but far from least, the competency of our able faculty advisor has been a big factor in giving to us a successful Annual.

If, thru this book we have afforded the graduate a pleasant afterthought, and inspired the undergraduate to a greater devotion for his Alma Mater, we shall consider that we have not failed in our aim.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.



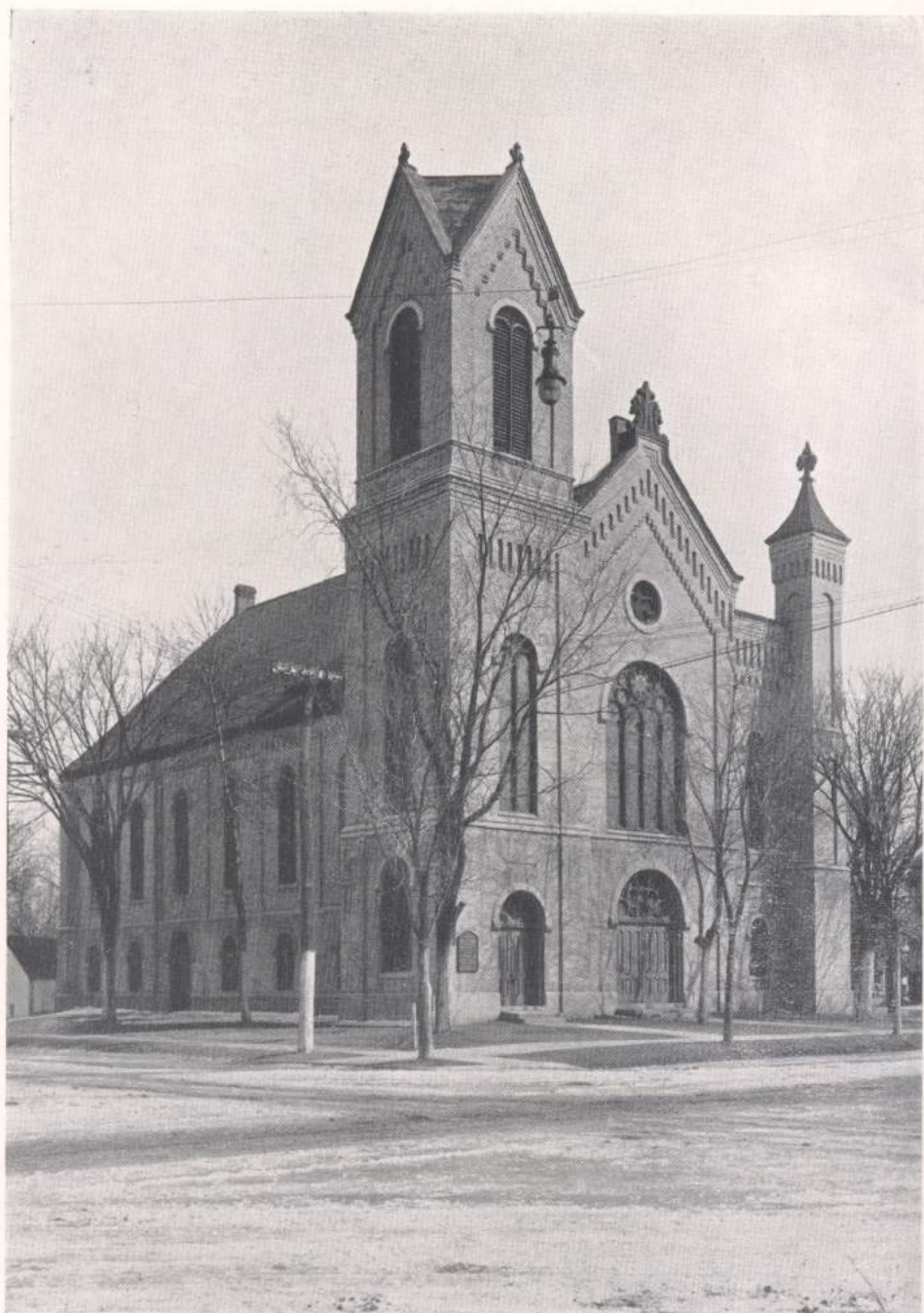
We're loyal to you, Belvidere,
We're purple and gold, Belvidere;
We'll back you to stand 'gainst the best in
the land,
For we know you have sand, Belvidere.
Rah! Rah!

Your sons brave and tall, Belvidere,
Are backing you all, Belvidere;
Our school is our fame protector,
On, then, for we expect a victory from you,
Belvidere.
Che-he Che-Ha Che-Ha Ha Ha,
Belvidere! Belvidere! Belvidere!

Fling out that dear old flag of purple and
gold
Bring on your sons and daughters fighting
and bold,
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 you we pledge our heart and hand,
Dear Alma Mater, Belvidere.





Where school was held from September to
December 1916.



HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING



HELEN KEATOR
DRAMATICS



CHARLOTTE GARVEY
DRAMATICS



LILLIAN L. BIESTER
EDITOR IN CHIEF



CHARLES AMES
ART



ELIZABETH BURNS
CALENDAR



MARY MEYERS
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



LUCILE GRAVES
ALUMNI



GRACE MEYERS
ALUMNI



VICTOR RAMP
ATHLETICS



JUNE RICHARDSON
ATHLETICS



MISS WAGNER
FACULTY ADVISER



CHARLOTTE BIESTER
JOKES



CLARENCE MOULTON
JOKES



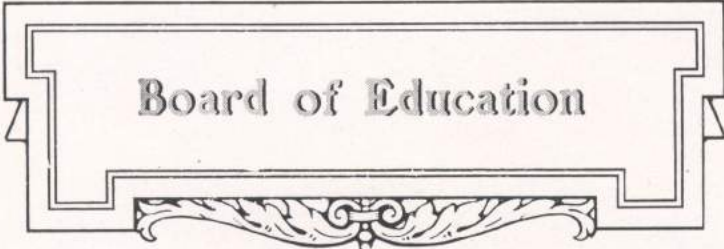
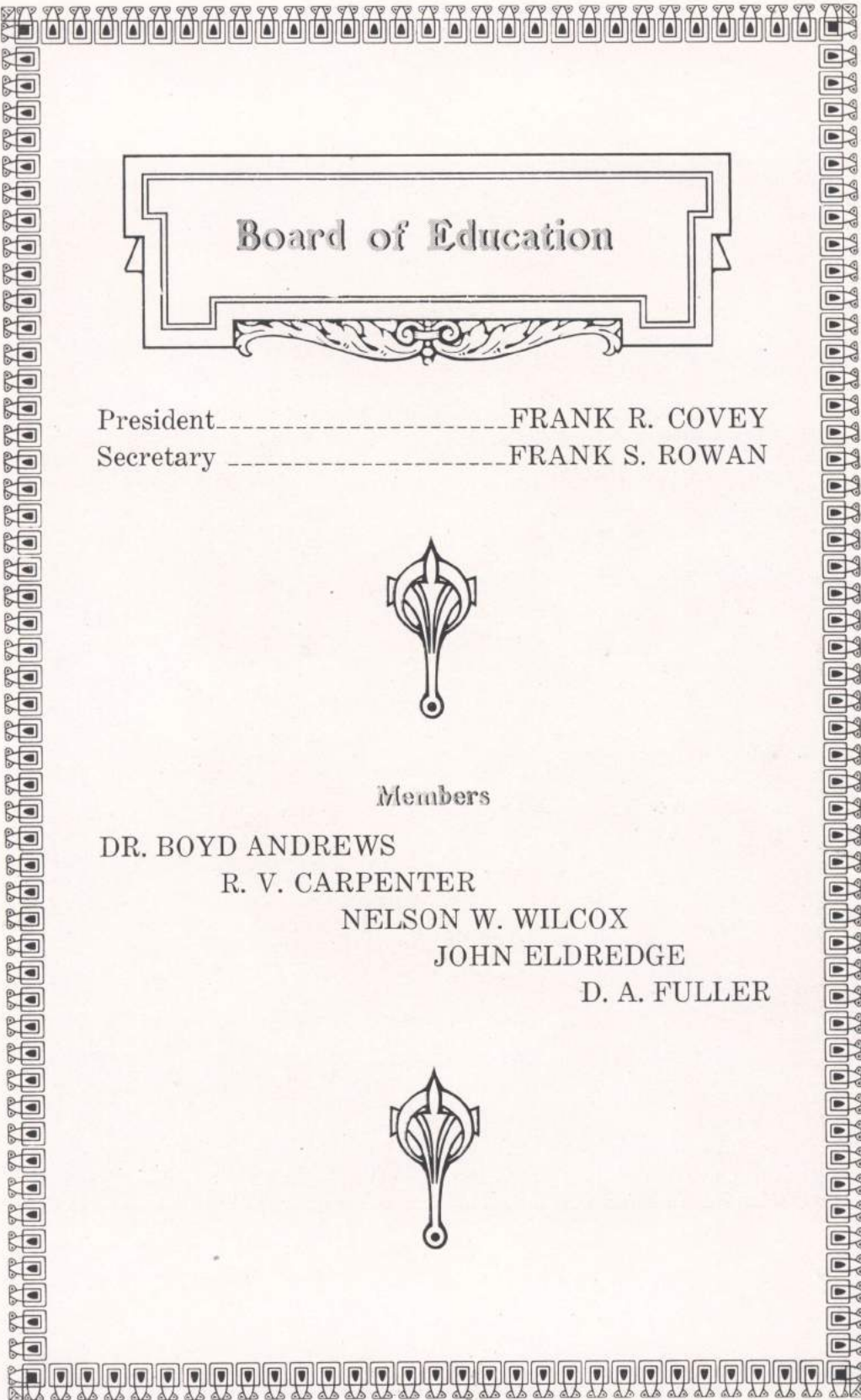
ARTHUR GILBERTSON
BUSINESS MANAGER



THEORA TEFFT
SOCIAL



ESTHER SEXAUER
SOCIAL



Board of Education

President.....FRANK R. COVEY
SecretaryFRANK S. ROWAN



Members

DR. BOYD ANDREWS

R. V. CARPENTER

NELSON W. WILCOX

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D. A. FULLER





Superintendent L. A. REISNER



BLANCHE CHEWNING PH.B.



JOSEPHINE WAGNER A.B.



MABEL E. GILCHRIST B.S.



JOHN E. ALMAN
A.M.



FLORA FELLOWS



MARTHA LINDQUIST



ISABEL VANDERVORT A.B.



MARGARET HARVEY A.B.



M. LUTHER HEITTER



“Teaching that arouses the will, awakens the feelings, stimulates the ambition, inspires the sense of something to be achieved, and gives purpose and ideals to life, belongs to the unmeasurable in education.”

THE FACULTY.

Listen, good people, and you shall hear
A little tale of your teachers dear,
How with their knowledge and minds so
bright
Taught us the essentials that won us the
fight.
To the class of '17, they always shall be
Remembered with love as the brimming
sea.
To our fond recollections we oft shall re-
call
Memories of them, one, each and all.
Perhaps from reverence and respect so
deep,
We, my good people, in our minds shall
keep
When as a hero, he did leave us all,
H. L. Cole did go at his country's call.
Ladies before gentlemen, we oft time say,
Miss Gilchrist next on this list, we shall
not say nay.
We wonder why an actress or something
great,
Instead of a school teacher, which was her
fate.
But yet, perhaps, it would be with a sigh,
For without her, I am sure, we would have
simply died.
An assembly we had with much to do,
When all of a sudden came a loud "Ker-
chew!"
"Who was that?" with a suppressed gig-
gle, a Freshman did ask.
"Miss Vandervort, of course," a knowing
Sophomore did sass.
Be careful, when in her class you go, dear
son,
For much opposed is she to the chewing
of gum.
Du bist verückt, mein kleines Kind,
Du redest, lernst, arbeitest nicht.
To Fraulein Graves, die Lehrerin, we will
without a doubt
One and all together, loudly shout,
"Meine Gute Lehrerinnen, Lebe Wohl, Lebe
Wohl!"
We are striving our best for a higher goal."
Strawberry blondes with us are so rare,
Still we have one who is very fair.
Latin she speaks, and basket ball adores.
Whenever at a game, the people fill the
floors,
"Shoot it," she'll exclaim as she pushes
through,
Whether she meant the ball or the people
we never knew!
Mr. Alman we have, who is quite a man,
But when in class, we Seniors without les-
sons have,
Mr. Alman, the teacher and the man,
B'gosh,
Are two different things, and this is no
josh.
But when excuses we want, he's just the
one.
So, after all, we Seniors think school is
quite fun.
Of prisms, perpendiculars, and angles Miss
Fellows doth speak.
Is it any wonder that with thoughts very
deep
Poor Seniors in halls wander at Com-
mencement time?
And with anxiety and fear don't give a
dime.
For the thoughts of prisms, perpendiculars
and angles,
Are enough for anyone to by the head
dangle.
Manual training we have in this school so
fair;
'Tis said they make lamps, tables, and
even chairs.
The head of these classes we frequently
hear

By the boys often called a perfect dear,
For, in cold weather when turned off the
meter
Down there, they are sure to have a heater
(Heitter).

Some day, we are certain, she shall win a
crown.
This charming pedagogue called Miss
Brown,
For in domestic science on the sly,
The girls have even learned eggs how to
fry.

She came to us early the first of the year,
To lose her, I'm sure, we would all shed
a tear.

An art teacher we have on the third floor
up,
Go up, my children, she'll teach you to cut,
Make designs, and paint without delay,
She can show you all this any time of the
day;

So, if an artist, you wish to be,
Go up, she's also charming company!

Without a singing teacher, a school is in-
complete.

With Mrs. Keeley none other can quite
compete;

So modest, so charming, and such a joy,
She is even admired by our bashful boys.
She can speak, she can sing, and one's in-
terest awake,

Nay, this music teacher, we ne'er will for-
sake.

A dainty teacher so fair and so sweet,
By the staff she is called a little peach.
In stature she is small but she surely can
speak,

In algebra, her hobby, she can especially
well preach.

Miss Wagner, another of our faculty grand,
Long may she stay in this distinguished
band!

Clickety-clack, the typewriter goes,
How does it work, with fingers or toes?
Go to Miss Lawrence and she'll tell you,
no doubt;

And before she is through you'll think her
some scout.

Good natured she is, that all of our
thoughts

Are for her who so diligently of the com-
mercial world taught.

A teacher, in our portals, tall and fair, we
have,

Who, I'm sure, one would say was never
rash.

Of hygiene, general science, and geography
she talks,

But, as for being a flirt, she surely would
balk.

Miss Linquist, another of this honorable
clan,

We will long remember though we be in
far lands.

For lack of space, Miss Chewning and
Coach Swanson we'll hear

Together their virtues, that I strive to
make clear;

Much of them we appreciate for the lessons
they teach;

But, I fear, to young people, they can
never preach.

St. Charles and Elmhurst on Friday we
often see

That they on the map are not far apart—
B'gee!

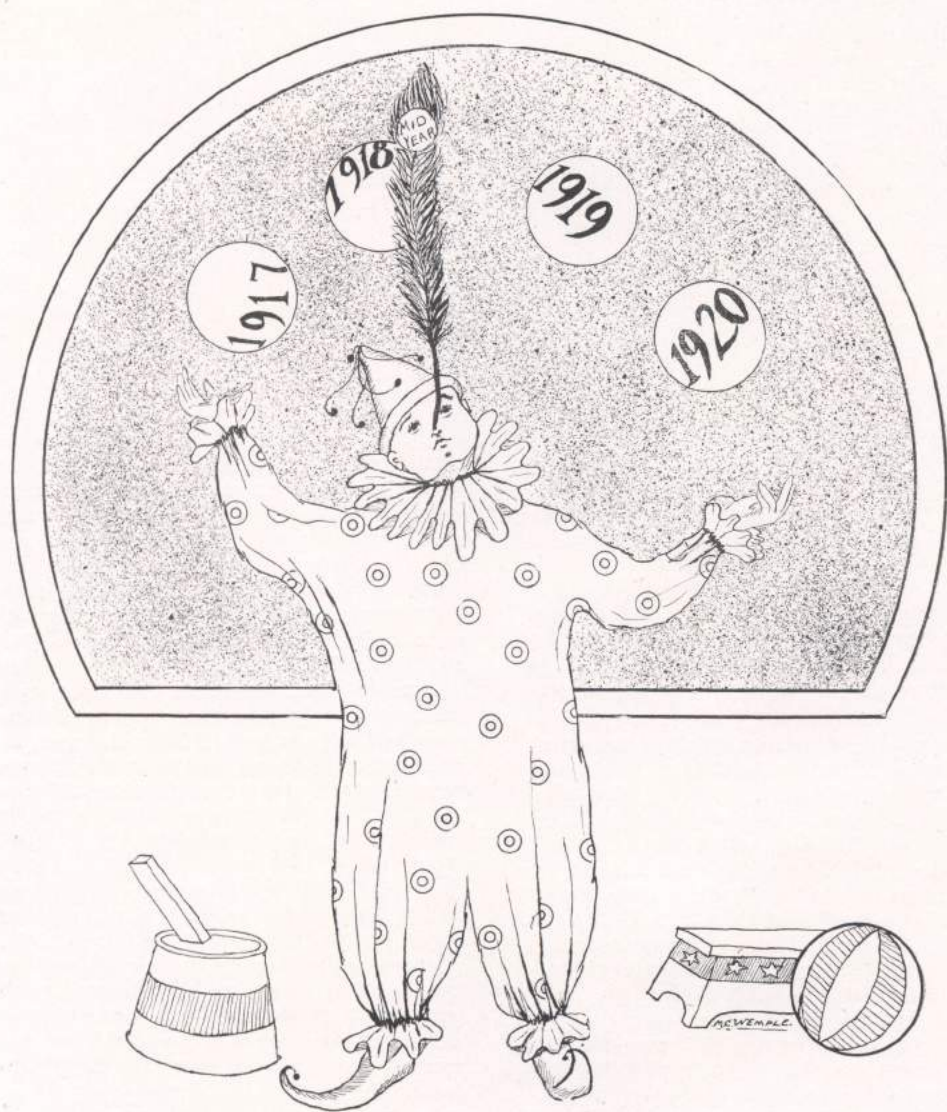
So now, faculty dear, to you we say—
Each Senior, one and all, bids you good-
day.

And in passing, this class, soon to be re-
ceived,

The causes of their tears now the words
will repeat,

"The saddest words of tongue and pen
Are these—no more chances to get 'canned'
again!"

MARGARET SHANE,
Class of 1917.



Senior Officers

President	Charles Ames
Vice President	Helen Hall
Secretary	Elizabeth Burns
Treasurer	Luceba Lobdell

Class Colors: Blue and white.

Class Flower: White rose.

"Impossible is un-American."

History



SEPTEMBER 8, 1913, the class of 1917, ninety one strong, knocked at the portals of old B. H. S. and sought admittance in order that they might win great knowledge and widespread fame. Each carried a small green flag, a symbol of their race. At first they looked with great awe and admiration upon the fair Upper Classmen, who appeared to them as living specimens of perfection.

As time passed, these small people realized that leaders must be chosen, who would guide them and protect them, so that they might not become stranded on the rocks of Algebra and English, which were, at that time, considered dangerous points. Under the leadership of Miss Lindquist, Boyd Watkins, James Conley and Grace Meyers were chosen. It soon became necessary to change the color of the flag, and we adopted a beautiful banner of blue and white. The year passed quickly, though not without many hardships, and when in 1914, we again entered those portals, it was not without a feeling of pride, for we had become, by hard labor, distinguished Sophomores. We had put aside the frivolities and the freedom of Freshmen, and assumed the dignity of Upper Classmen. The veil was lifted, and we began to see more clearly and to understand.

As Sophomores, with Miss Vandervort as class adviser, Marion Davis, Bertha Melzer and Lillian Biester acted as officers. Because our more frivolous elders, the Juniors and Seniors, had developed into society but-

terflies, we thought it only right that we too should enjoy ourselves. Two parties relieved our monotonous life, one a dancing party and the other a sleigh ride party. These were greatly enjoyed by everyone, and the year passed—a social success.

The next year, as Juniors, Miss Graves became our adviser, and Wilma Porter was elected President; Keith Marcellus, Vice President; Philip Norton, Treasurer; and Gertrude Porter, Secretary. No more could we be called shy greenies; we were instead very bold and fearless. During the year, the Juniors and Seniors participated in a masquerade party, also a breakfast, but this was not all. On June 12th, the Juniors gave the Seniors the customary parting banquet, where those who had developed in the art of oratory, gave several unique and original productions, and a brilliant future was predicted for the members of the class of '17.

And now as Seniors, under the guiding hand of Mr. Alman, we have arrived at the goal, to which for four long years we have been striving. We have realized our long sought ambition, to gain knowledge and fame. As Seniors, we have been able to grow and expand. The change in our environment has caused us to expand in space, and the knowledge we have gained in our Alma Mater, shall long linger, linked together with tender memories. As we are leaving we murmur, "Farewell, Alma Mater, Farewell to you our friends, and last but not least, Farewell Faculty."

ELIZABETH M. BURNS
Secretary.

CHARLES AMES

"Chas."

Class President (4)
 Art Editor "Annual" (4)
 Cartoonist "Scoop" (3), (4)
 Class Reporter "Scoop" (1), (2)
 Athletic Association (2), (3)
 Forum Play (4)
 Editor Freshman "Scoop" (1,

*"The deepest rivers have
 the least sound."*

HELEN HALL

"Bump."

Chorus (1), (2), (3)
 Booster Club (1), (2), (3)
 Literary Society (1), (3), (4)
 Glee Club (2)
 Secretary Booster Club (4)
 Vice President Class (4)

*"A rosebud set with wilful
 little thorns."*

ELIZABETH BURNS

"Bets."

Chorus (1), (2), (4)
 Booster Club (1), (2), (3)
 Literary Society (1), (3), (4)
 Glee Club (2)
 Secretary of Class (4)
 Calendar Editor "Annual" (4)

*"A diligent student, not
 without results."*

LUCEBA LOBDELL

"Cebe."

Athletic Association (1)
 Booster Club (2)
 Vice President Literary (3)
 Treasurer of Class (4)
 Literary Society (1)
 Forum (4)

*"A winning way, a pleasant
 smile."*





JOY ALLEN

Booster Club (2), (3)
Forum (4)

"I want a little bungalow"
(To be continued.)

ESTHER ANDREWS

Chorus (1), (2), (3)
Booster Club (3), (4)
Literary Society (3)
Forum (4)

*"Ready in heart, and ready
in hand."*

GEORGE BENDER

Class Football (2), (3), (4)
Captain Football Team (4)
President Board of Control (4)
Athletic Association (1), (2), (3)

*"Where the red, red rose
grow."*

(The end.)

CHARLOTTE BIESTER

Local Editor "Scoop" (4)
Glee Club (1), (2), (3)
Chorus (2), (3), (4)
Booster Club (3)
Annual Staff (4)
Forum (4)

*"Her good humor is
clear blue sky of her soul."*

LILLIAN BIESTER

"Billie."

Chorus (1)
Secretary-Treasurer Class (2)
Booster Club (2)
Athletic Board of Control (3)
Athletic Association (3)
Reporter to "Scoop" (3)
Associate Editor Girls' "Scoop" (3)
Chairman Dramatic Committee Forum (4)
Editor-in-Chief of "Annual" (4)
Valedictorian

*"I strive with none for none
is worth my strife."*

JOHN BRADY

Minstrel Show (2)
Class Football (2), (3), (4), (5)
Class Basketball (2), (3), (4), (5)

"Forgive these wild and fantastical actions."

REUBEN CARLSON

Exchange Editor "Scoop" (4)
Exchange Editor Boys' "Scoop" (3)

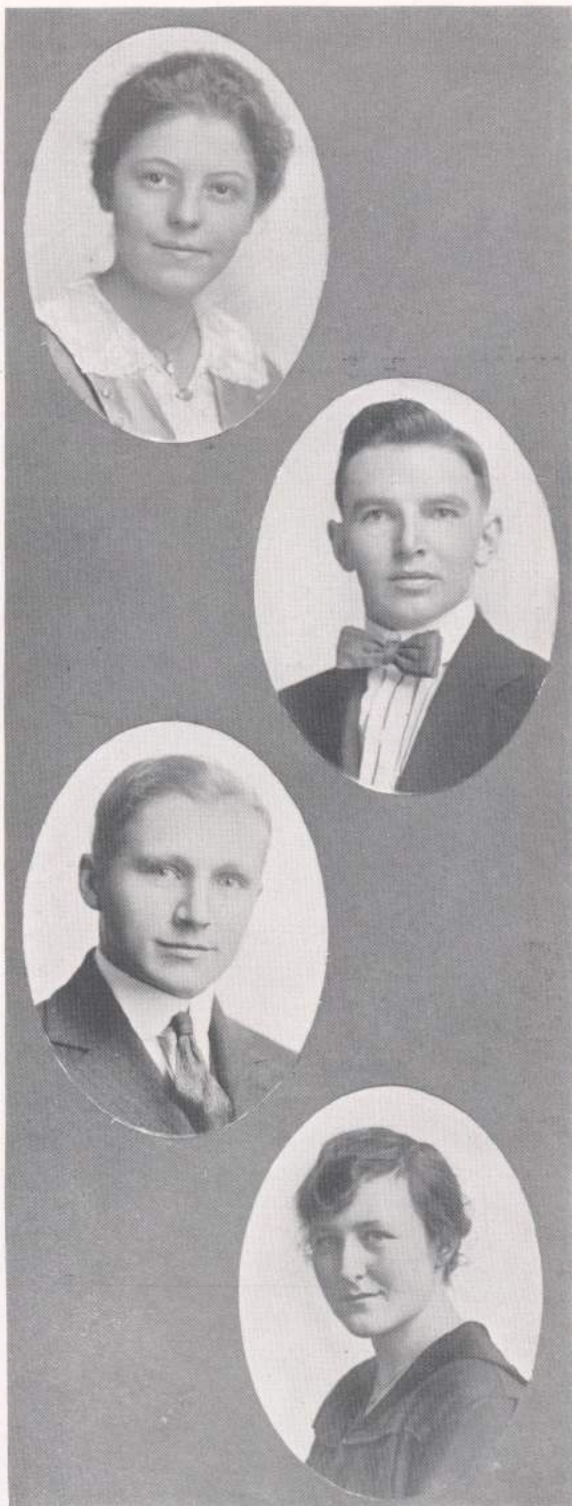
"Excellence is the reward of labor."

GLADYS CATCHPOOL

"Catch."

Chorus (1), (2)
Booster Club (4)
Forum (4)
Camera Club (4)
President Camera Club (4)

"Good nature and good sense must ever join."





JAMES CONLEY

"Nature has framed strange fellows in her time."

GEORGE CURRAN

"You are a good kid and we like you."

NETTIE CASEY

"Net."

Literary Society (3)

Chorus (4)

Forum (4)

"My name is common, but my virtue great."

RUTH DAVIS

"Peg."

Chorus (1)

Forum (4)

*"She is modest, quiet, unobtrusive
And never gushing or elusive."*

MARION DAVIS

Chorus (1)
 President Class (2)
 Circulation Manager of "Scoop" (2)
 Association Editor "Scoop" (3)
 Editor Girls' Issue "Scoop" (3)
 Associate Editor "Annual" (3)
 Forum (4)
 Editor-in-chief "Scoop" (4)
 Salutatorian

*"What she undertook to do;
 she did."*

CORNELIUS DWYER

Chorus (1), (2)
 Minstrel Show (1)
 Athletic Association (1), (2), (3)
 Forum (4)

*"Of beauty he is full apace.
 We'll wager all upon his face."*

CHARLOTTE GARVEY

Chorus (1), (2), (3)
 Booster Club (2), (3), (4)
 Literary Society (1)
 President Literary Society (3)
 Camera Club (2)
 Chairman Literary Committee Forum
 (4)
 Literary Editor "Annual" (4)
 Local Editor "Scoop" (3)
 Forum Play (4)

*"I say just what I think and
 nothing more or less."*

GRACE GAY

Booster Club (2), (3), (4)
 Literary Society (1), (3)
 Forum (4)
 Princess Chrysanthemum (1)
 Glee Club (1)
 Chorus (1) (3)
 Athletic Association (1)

*"It would ill become me to
 be vain or indiscreet."*





VERNITA GLASS

"Nie."

Booster Club (2), (4)
Literary Society (1) (3)
Forum (4)
Chorus (1) (3)
Glee Club (1)
Advertising Manager Girls' "Scoop"
(3)

*"Thy modesty is a candle to
thy wit."*

ARTHUR GILBERTSON

"Osz."

Football (2)
Business Manager of "Scoop" (4)
Business Manager of "Annual" (4)
Forum (4)
Athletic Association (1), (2)

*"None but himself can be his
equal."*

RUTH HAVENOR

"Havenor."

Chorus (2)
Literary Society (1), (3)
Forum (4)
Glee Club (2)
Forum Play "Dear Departed" (4)

*"Be your real self and you
will be original."*

DOROTHY JONES

"Dort."

Booster Club (2), (3), (4)
Glee Club (1)
Chorus (2), (3)
Literary Society (1), (2), (3)
Forum (4)
Operetta (1)
Camera Club (1)

*"I haven't been to a dance
for over two days now."*

BOYD JURY

"Stonewall."

Class Play (2)
Football (3), (4)
Class Football (3), (4), (5)
Class Basketball (3), (4)
Bowling Tournament (5)
Forum (5)

"I am a tough guy—so beware!"

MARY LAMB

"Mari."

Forum (4)

*"She is constant as the star
that never varies,
As true as the needle to the
pole, or the dial to the sun."*

GLADYS LOBDELL

"Fat."

Athletic Association
Booster Club (2)
Literary Society (1)
Forum (4)

*"Her air, her manner,
All who see admire."*

BESSIE LOY

"Bob."

Athletic Association (1)
Literary Society (1), (3)
Forum (2)
Booster Club (4)

"A light heart lives long."





BEN LEAR

Basketball (1), (2), (3), (4)
 Class Basketball (1), (2), (3), (4)
 Football (2), (3), (4)
 Class Football (1), (2), (3), (4)
 Track (3)
 Captain Football (2), (3), (4)
 Athletic Association (1), (2), (3)

*"Ninety per cent. basket ball,
 Ten per cent. hard work."*

GENEVIEVE M'CARTHY

"Geneva."

Chorus (1), (2), (3)
 Princess Chrysanthemum (1)
 Booster Club (2), (3), (4)
 Vice President Booster Club (4)
 Literary Society (1), (3)
 Forum (4)
 Camera Club (2)
 Glee Club (1)
 Forum Play (4)

*"And when a man is in the
 case,
 You know all other things give
 place."*

ESTER WEBSTER

"Tess."

Chorus (1), (2), (3), (4)
 Glee Club (3), (4)
 Booster Club (2), (3), (4)
 Literary Society (3), (4)
 Forum (4)
 Athletic Association (4)
 Board of Control (4)
 Camera Club (4)
 Vice President Gum Chewing Club
 (4)

*"Angels are perfect — I am
 but a woman."*

BERTHA MELZER

Booster Club (2), (3), (4)
 Vice President Class (2)
 Chorus (1)
 Princess Chrysanthemum (1)
 Business Manager Forum (4)
 Exchange Editor "Scoop" (3)
 Alumni Editor "Scoop" (4)
 Class Mantle (3)
 Literary Society (3)
 Glee Club (1)

*"Age cannot wither her, or
 custom
 Stale her infinite variety."*

GRACE MEYERS

Chorus (1)
Glee Club (1)
Booster Club (2), (3), (4)
Literary Society (3)
Forum (4)
Secretary of Class (1)
Camera Club (4)
Alumni Editor "Annual" (4)

"Never too busy herself to help others."

LULU MIDKIRK

"A quiet unassuming girl of sterling worth."

CLARENCE MOULTON

"Red".

Football (4)
Captain Class Football (4)
Track (4)
Class Bowling (4)
Class Basketball (4)
Advertising Manager "Scoop" (4)
Joke Editor "Annual" (4)
President Forum (4)
Forum Play (4)

"The deed I intend is great, but what it is, I know not."

PHIL NORTON

Treasurer Class (3)
Alumni Editor (4)

"The wise are silent."





VINCENT O'CONNOR

Orchestra (1)
 Minstrel Show (1)
 Athletic Association (1), (2), (3), (4)
 Chorus (1)
 Basket Ball (2), (3), (4)
 Class Basket Ball (1), (2), (3), (4)
 Class Football (1), (2), (3), (4)
 Advertising Manager of "Scoop" (3)
 Track (2)
 Tennis Tournament (2), (3)

*"Was ever a man so grandly
 made as he?"*

DAISY PLANE

Chorus (1), (2), (3), (4)
 Booster Club (2), (3), (4)
 Glee Club (3), (4)
 Literary Society (2)
 Forum (4)

*"The girl with the smile is
 the girl worth while."*

GERTRUDE PORTER

"Gert."

Chorus (1)
 Booster Club (4)
 Secretary Class (3)
 "Scoop" Staff (4)

*"Here's a smile for those
 who love me and a smile for
 those who hate."*

MARGARET SHANE

Booster Club (2), (3), (4)
 Literary Society (3)
 Forum (4)
 Secretary of Forum (4)
 Gum Chewers' Club—President (4)

*"I'll admit I'm just a kid-
 der."*

LOUISE SCHWEBKE

Chorus (2), (3)
Forum (4)

*"Much to praise; nothing to
be forgiven."*

EDWIN SCHWARZ

*"We are told that silence is
golden—hence I am silent."*

KATHERINE SPAULDING

"Kathie."

Booster Club (2), (3)
Literary Society (1), (3)
Glee Club (1)
Chorus (1), (3)
Forum (4)
Secretary of the Gum Chewers' Club.

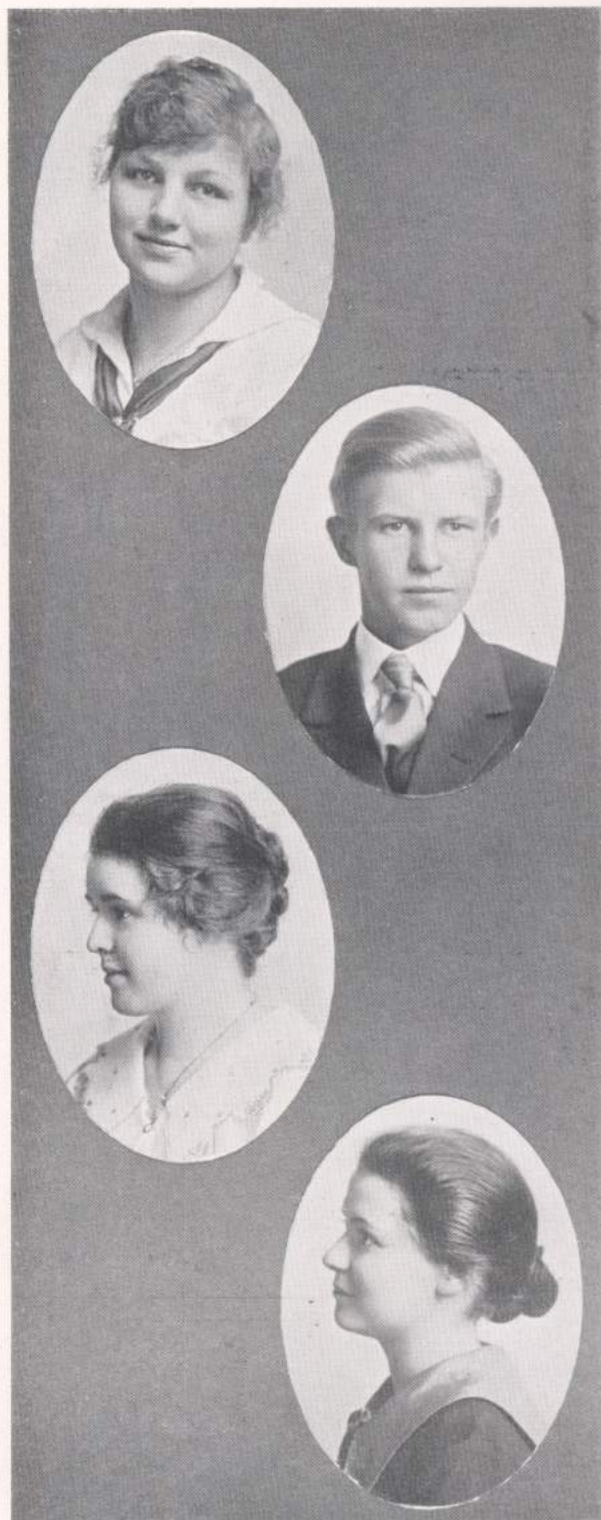
*"I stand at the brink of a great
career."*

*Will somebody please shove me
off?"*

ADA STEARNS

"Scoop" Staff (4)
Debating Committee of Forum (4)

*"Quiet in appearance with
motives unknown."*





RUBY STEARNS

"Bitte."

Athletic Association (1)

Forum (4)

*"Those who know her best
praise her most."*

ELIZABETH STONE

"Beth."

Secretary and Treasurer Girls' Glee
Club (4)

Booster Club (2)

Chorus (1)

Glee Club (2)

Literary Society (3)

Dramatic Committee of Forum (4)

*"What does she live for, if
not to make the world more
pleasant?"*

BEATRICE VOORHIS

Chorus (2), (3)

Booster Club (2), (3), (4)

Forum (4)

Glee Club (3)

*"Like the moon; ever chang-
ing, but always a man in it."*

JUNE WALKER

Chorus (2), (3)

Forum (4)

*"A good time is rather to be
chosen than great wisdom."*

Class Day Program

Salutatory ----- Marian Davis

Class Poem ----- Ruth Havenor

Prophecy ----- Vernita Glass

Class Song.

Presentation of the Mantle ----- Bertha Melzer

Reply ----- Howard Sexauer

Class History ----- Ada Stearns

Memorial ----- Elizabeth Burns

Last Will and Testament ----- Margaret Shane

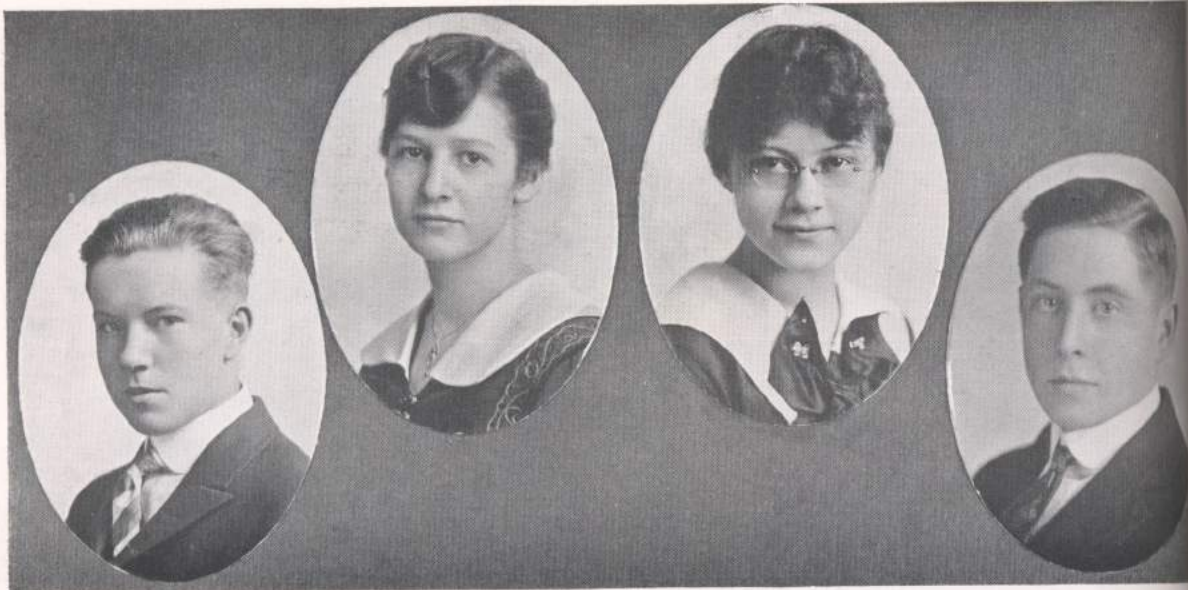
Valedictory ----- Lillian Biester

Presentation of Gifts—

To the Boys ----- Charlotte Garvey

To the Girls ----- Arthur Gilbertson





VICTOR ROMPEL
President.

HAZEL BLAKE
Vice-President.

PEARL WENZEL
Secretary.

HOWARD SEXAUER
Treasurer.

History of Class of 1918

ONE day in September, 1914, a tribe of one hundred green-skinned people entered the Belvidere High School, all desirous of gaining the upper round in the ladder of success. In order to carry out its plans, this tribe of little people, called Freshmen, chose Floyd Benson, Commander; Hazel Blake, Assistant; George Sisson, Financial Captain and Reporter; while Miss Chewning carefully guided them over the rough and rocky roads. These advisers, with the help of a selected committee, successfully carried out a class party in the Masonic Temple.

The next year brought a great change in this tribe of people; for their skins were no longer green, but were of the shade, characteristic only of Sophomores. Their maroon and cream banner, which proclaims them victors in inter-class football as well as basket ball was defended by Williard Jukes, as chief-guardsmen; George Sisson, his assistant; Lucille Graves, as chief reporter, while Herman Whitman guarded the money.

While Sophomores, these people had a delightful wiener roast at the reporter's home and a successful May dance at the Masonic hall, both conducted under the supervision of Miss Wagner.

Some people think only men can do great things, but the young ladies of this tribe

banished this idea entirely by organizing a sewing club, called the "Seromophos Club," which met once a month at the schoolhouse. By means of these social meetings, the girls became better acquainted with their classmates.

In 1916, this tribe entered B. H. S. again, with their number increased by the mid-years, who had, by this time, overcome all obstacles, and were worthy of being called Juniors. In order to hold as high a social position as the other tribes, this tribe decided to have a new name and concluded to call themselves Juniors. The chief adviser, Miss Graves, and Captain Jukes, wishing to reorganize the Junior tribe called a special meeting, at which Victor Rompel was chosen leader and Hazel Blake, his assistant, while Howard Sexauer was elected treasurer and Pearl Wenzel, reporter.

During the year 1916-1917, many of these people were noted for their ability to play football, not only on the regular team, but also proved their strength as athletes by winning the inter-class football meet. Not in athletics alone have the Juniors proved themselves a strong tribe but in the educational part as well; for they have led in the honor roll nearly every month. The Juniors have also been quite active in their social life, as they have given an old time basket social to the High School and they intend to



HAZEL RISLOW
President.

FORDING FELLOWS
Vice-President.

MABELLE MEYERS
Secretary.

HAROLD YATES
Treasurer.

History of Class of 1919

*Not without they wondrous story,
Can be writ the high school's glory,
Sophomores, Sophomores.*

IN September, 1915, the class of 1919, eighty-three strong, entered the portals of Belvidere High School with great hopes for its future. These have been fulfilled in part, though we have only half finished our high school days.

We soon found that we needed officers to guide and care for our interests. At our first meeting the following officers were elected: Alpha Barret, President; Alice Porter, Vice President; Ruth Helligas, Secretary; and Stanley Wells, Treasurer. Later, at the beginning of the second semester, Stanley became a Sophomore and Fording Fellows succeeded him as treasurer.

We enjoyed but one social function during our Freshman year, a party at Kuppler's Hall.

At the close of a successful semester, eighteen more members joined our class to help us fight the battles for 1919.

After successfully climbing over the rocks of Algebra, Latin I, English I, and Ancient History, we passed into the Sophomore ranks under our red and black banner. This year we came as a class of one hundred and five, braver and more learned than ever. The class, under the supervision of Miss Lindquist, elected the following officers: Hazel Rislow, President; Fording Fellows, Vice President; Mabelle Meyers, Secretary; and Harold Yates, Treasurer.

The only social affair we have had during our Sophomore year was a very enjoyable sleigh ride party to Margaret Schwebke's home. But we intend to have another party before our school year closes.

(next page)

royally entertain the Seniors at the annual banquet next June.

This tribe will long be remembered as Juniors, but they hope to be even longer remembered for their deeds as Seniors. In

short, look at the class of 1918 from any side you wish; we point with pride. There isn't a view with alarm in the whole vista.

PEARL WENZEL
Secretary.



ALFRED GILMAN
President.

AMBER NEWCOMB
Secretary.

FRANK HALL
Treasurer.

HUBERT SEARS
Vice President.

History of Class of 1920

HNE bright morning in September of 1916, ninety-two innocent little lambs entered the folds of the North Baptist Church, alias Belvidere High School. In a short time the need of leaders for this flock became evident and they chose from their number Alfred Gilman, President; Hubert Sears, Vice President; Amber Newcomb, Secretary; and Frank Hall, Treasurer; with Miss Vandervort as faculty adviser. The lambs were allowed to have their own way, as was everyone else, until they entered the new High School.

A sleighing party was the first social affair in the annals of the class of 1920. There were two sleighs filled with happy people, and Miss Chewning and Mr. Swanson (both

in the same load) acted as chaperons. After a pleasant ride around town, the lambs (all but the lost ones) enjoyed a lunch at Harlow's.

At the beginning of the second semester, forty-four more lambs entered the fold. There were then one hundred and thirty-six Freshmen in B. H. S.

The Freshman Class are extremely proud of the fact that they possess the name of "Class Champions" in basket ball for 1917.

On Friday evening April 20, the lambs enjoyed a masquerade and dancing party in the gymnasium.

This, minus a few minor details, is a history of the lambs of 1916.

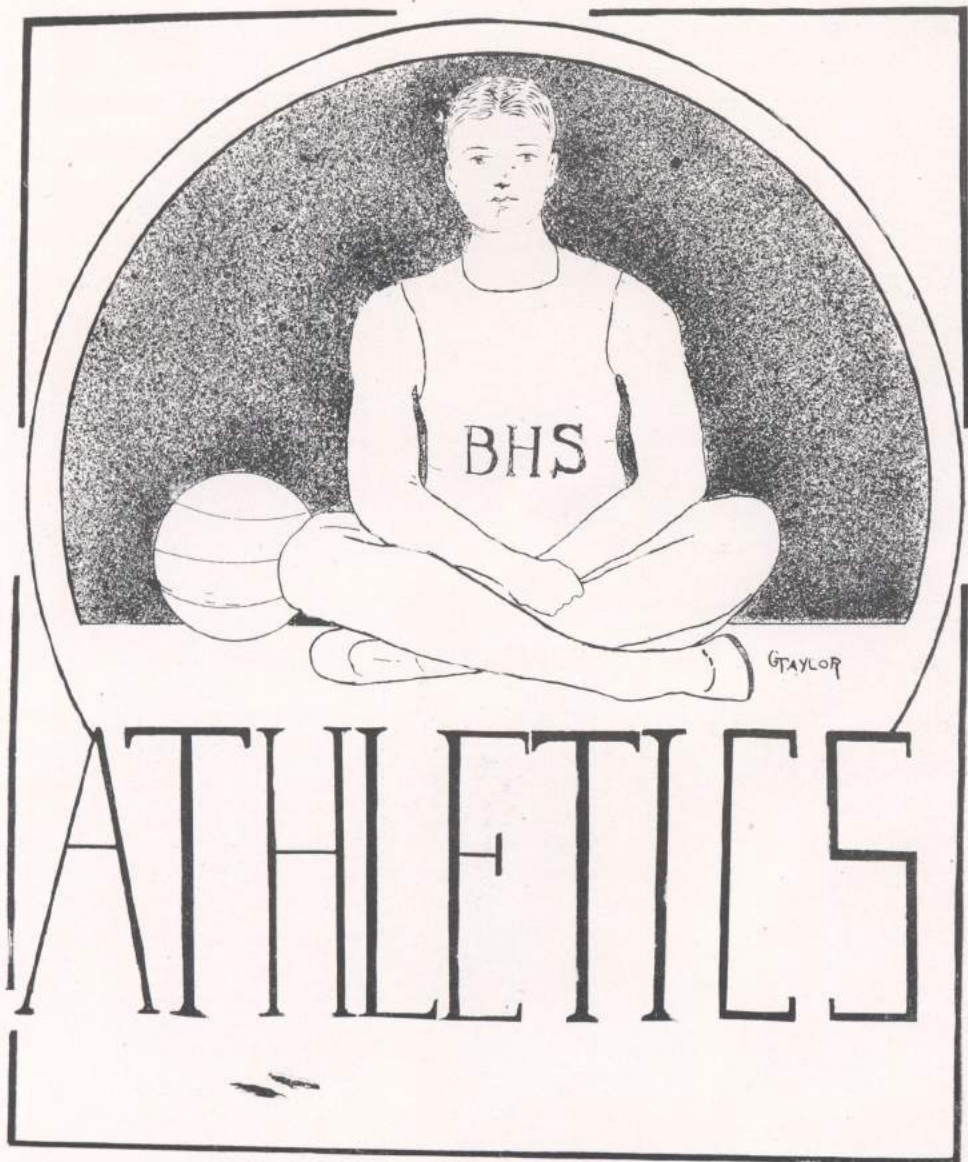
AMBER NEWCOMB
Secretary.

We are proud to have contributed four worthy basket ball boys for the state tournament, the captain being a Sophomore.

When the annals of B. H. S. are written,

we hope 1919 may occupy a prominent place on its pages.

MABELLE MEYERS,
Secretary.



ATHLETICS

Board of Control

George Bender	President
Harry Cole	Treasurer
Alline Bollman	Secretary
M. Luther Heitter	Assistant Treasurer
Joseph Swanson	Coach and Manager

Class Representatives

Ester Webster	Senior
Russel Nash	Sophomore
Willard Jukes	Junior
Teddy Timony	Freshman

Faculty Members

Margaret Harvey

John E. Alman



Our Coach and Manager



OUR FOOTBALL TEAM



Football Schedule

Team	Place	Score
Belvidere, 0; Rochelle 21	-----	21- 0
Sycamore, 0; Belvidere, 50	-----	50- 0
Lake Geneva, 6; Belvidere, 13	-----	13- 6
Woodstock, 14; Belvidere, 22	-----	22-14
Belvidere, 6; Dixon, 39	-----	39- 6
Belvidere, 13; Woodstock, 7	-----	13- 7
Belvidere, 19; DeKalb, 7	-----	19- 7

Football Review



THE end of our most successful season of football was one of greatest joy. Having lost our heavy men, at the first of the year we were in despair but the season developed into one

of the most successful in years, losing only two games out of seven.

For the first time in years, Woodstock was defeated twice by Belvidere, once on the opponent's field and again at home.

We regret to say that this year we lose Lear. Lear started his football career in a game against DeKalb, in which he starred, making the only touchdown of the day. He also played his last game against DeKalb, making the most sensational touchdown of the game.

We also lose G. Bender, C. Moulton, and K. Marcellus, each of whom have made exceptional records.

Statistics

Name	Class	Age	Height	Wt.	Position	No. games played	Yrs. played	Letter	Nick Names
G. Bender	1917	19	5 ft. 4	130	Quarterback	4	3	B	
Lear	1917	19	5 ft. 5	160	Right back	7	3	B	Aggie
Marcellus	1917	16	5 ft. 10	135	Left back	7	1	B	Mush
Moulton	1917	20	5 ft. 9	115	Right end	5½	1	B	Red
W. Jukes	1918	19	6 ft.	158	Left tackle	6	3	B	Bill
V. Rompel	1918	18	6 ft. 1	150	Center	7	2	B	Vic
Houston	1918	16	5 ft. 6	115	Left end	5½	1	B	Pee Wee
Thomas	1918	16	5 ft. 8	140	Left guard	5½	2	B	Puss
Perlet	1918	16	6 ft.	175	Right guard	4	1	B	Art
Suhr	1918	16	5 ft. 6	145	Right guard	4	2	B	Susy
Sisson	1918	18	5 ft. 11	145	Right tackle	6	1	B	Cap
Wells	1918	16	5 ft. 4	140	Full back	5½	2	B	Judy
A. Jukes	1918	18	5 ft. 8	122	Full back	5½	2	B	Dutch
Fair	1918	17	5 ft. 10	135	Right guard	½	1	R	
G. Van Epps	1918	16	6 ft.	150	Right tackle	½	1	R	General
Sexauer	1918	17	5 ft. 10	140	Right guard	2	1	R	Sex
Davis	1918	16	5 ft. 9	155	Left guard	2	2	R	Er
Benson	1918			125	Left tackle	1	1	R	Clinker
R. Bender	1919	17	5 ft. 11	115	Left end	3½	1	R	Sliver

A Successful Season



THE basket ball season of 1917 was the most successful one Belvidere High School has ever known. The first semester the prospects were not thought to be favorable but at the beginning of the second semester the second strongest team in the state was developed. Two of the very satisfactory games of the season were the defeating of

Naperville on the fast quintet's floor and also the defeat given to DeKalb. The tournament at Rockford spelled victory for Belvidere; and at the State tournament held at Decatur, the boys won second place. Belvidere was unable to secure a game with the Freeport High School, but defeated the heavy Freeport Alumni. This game ended the successful season.

Belvidere 25-----	vs. -----	Y. M. C. A.	33
Belvidere 33-----	vs. -----	B. H. S. A.	36
Belvidere 27-----	vs. -----	Sycamore	26
Belvidere 52-----	vs. -----	Woodstock	13
Belvidere 18-----	vs. -----	Rockford	20
Belvidere 36-----	vs. -----	Naperville	14
Belvidere 30-----	vs. -----	DeKalb	28
Belvidere 40-----	vs. -----	Mt. Morris	28
Belvidere 21-----	vs. -----	Polo	19
Belvidere 47-----	vs. -----	Crystal Lake	22
Belvidere 35-----	vs. -----	Sterling	11
Belvidere 30-----	vs. -----	B. H. S. A.	19
Belvidere 16-----	vs. -----	Peoria Manual	6
Belvidere 11-----	vs. -----	Springfield	32
Belvidere 30-----	vs. -----	Freeport Alumni	21
Belvidere 25-----	vs. -----	Y. M. C. A.	33

The District tournament was held at Rockford the twenty-third, twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth of February.

Belvidere soon proved its superiority by defeating Mt. Morris, who put up a good fight but could not withstand our team. The Belvidere-Polo game nearly spelled defeat for Belvidere but Jukes scored his only ringer of the tournament at this critical moment.

In the semi-finals Belvidere met and defeated Crystal Lake by a big score which made it possible for Belvidere to enter the finals for the first time in the history of the school.

The final game was between Belvidere and Sterling, ending in a victory of 35-11 in favor of Belvidere. This last game proved most satisfactory because of the rivalry between the two teams.

Belvidere went to the State tournament

comparatively a dark horse. The Southern teams were in ignorance of our ability, but the first appearance on the floor put them on their guard. Belvidere's first opponent was the Sullivan team. This proved to be a first class practice game for our men. The second game, however, was more evenly matched. Peoria Manual had been picked as the state champions but this hope was shattered by our guards, who held them to two field goals. This was one of the best games of the tournament and won for Belvidere the respect of all basketball fans.

In the final game, Belvidere contested with the heavy Springfield team. These men outweighed our men thirty pounds to the man. Belvidere, although defeated, feels no disgrace but is very proud of her men and the skill and sportsmanship which they displayed throughout the season.



"Our Champs"

GILROY, Captain.

Played a fast guard. His pluck and encouragement carried the team thru many a crisis. He did great work at the tournaments and is an All-State man.

LEAR.

Our all-round athlete played a fast, progressive game. He holds an exceptional record this season, having played in all of the nineteen first team games and losing only one minute's time. We regret to say this is Ben's last year.

COMSTOCK.

The pivot man showed his skill in many ways. He deserves much praise for his floor work, also his clever representation of our minister rooter. "Herb" has one more year on the team.

JUKES.

"Allie" showed up exceptionally well, this being his first year on the five. He saved the day at the District tournament, making the decisive basket in the Belvidere-Polo game. Jukes will be captain of the next year's team.

SILVIUS.

Our star forward made the least number of fouls (one) and was second in attaining the highest number of points in the State tournament. He won the place of forward on the All-State team. "My" is a Freshman.

An Unprepared Lesson

She looked as if she knew it—
(Indeed I say, she did)—
That I didn't have my lesson
When behind my book, I hid.

I had a chilly feeling
Acrawling up my back.
Of all the times those clock hands moved,
I'm sure I kept good track.

It seemed as if her eyes
Did always light on me,
You see I hardly dared to breathe
For fear she'd call on me.

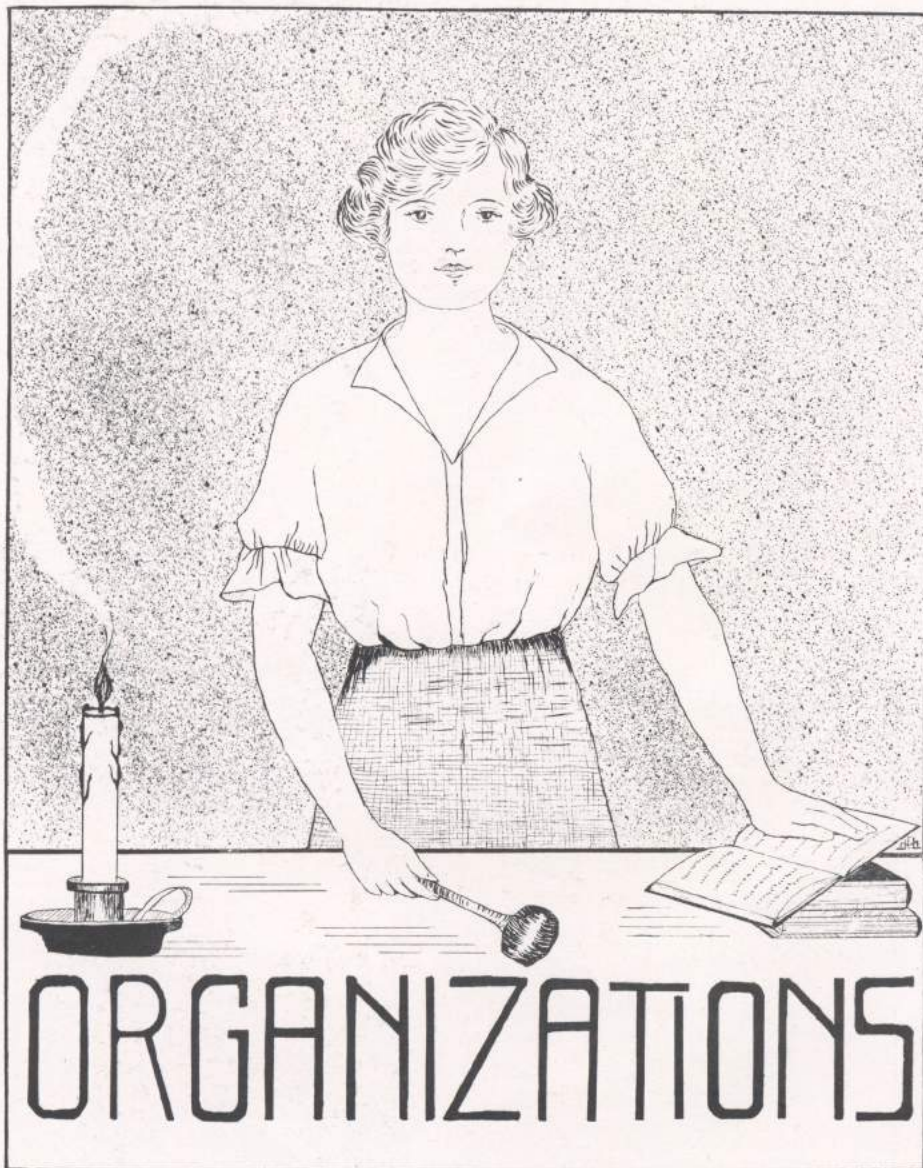
My hands were cold and clammy,
My feet were just like ice,
I'll tell you, my dear people,
It was I who paid the price.

It was agony, suspense and fear
When to the "J's" she came so near.
I wished it were as dark as night
So I could sink away from sight.

But alas, alas, she called on me!
"Helen, O Helen, I call on thee
Translate, quickly that which you see."
My heart just stopped with the "awfulest" flop,
My head swam 'round like a regular top,
I coughed a little I choked so hard;
But a little straight line, she put on her card.

I had a sinking feeling,
I knew she meant a "Fair".
But when it comes to bluffing,
I never again shall dare.

Helen Jardine, Class of 1918.





BOOSTER CLUB



FORUM OFFICERS

Booster Club

BRING to the difficulties with which we had to contend during the first semester, the Girls' Booster Club was not very active until the second semester.

The officers which were chosen last year are the following:

President	June Richardson
Vice President	Genevieve McCarthy
Treasurer	Hazel Blake
Secretary	Helen Hall

One party was given in the old church to which every girl in the High School was invited. The purpose of this party was to win new members for the club, and to become better acquainted. It was very successful and our membership was greatly increased. We have had a great many social meetings in which nearly all of the girls have taken part.

The club sponsored the Virginian Quintet Concert and realized the sum of \$38.20, which was used to purchase furnishings for the new gymnasium. Since the Booster Club has always been interested in beautifying the interior of the building, it has presented to the school the picture "Moses" which now hangs in the assembly room.

Although we have worked under difficulties we feel that the Girl's Booster Club has been a success this year and hope that it may continue to be one for many years to come.

HELEN HALL, Secretary.



The Forum

THE Forum of the Belvidere High School was organized November 6th, 1916. The purpose of this society was to promote the literary, dramatic, and oratorical interests of the school.

The following officers were elected:

Clarence Moulton	President.
Mary Meyers	Vice-President.
Margaret Shane	Secretary
Bertha Melzer	Business Manager
Chairman of Literary Dept.	Charlotte Garvey
Chairman of Dramatic Dept.	Lillian Biester
Chairman of Debating Dept.	Charles Heirich

Business Meetings have been held the first Wednesday of every month, and the social functions planned by the several program committees, have been enjoyed on the first and third Tuesdays of every month. Every one has expressed his sentiments concerning them as time well spent in educational intercourse with his fellow-students. Individualism has been promoted and hidden talent has been brought to light and under proper supervision more highly developed.

The Dramatic Department has given two plays; a one act farce, "The Dear Departed" and Oscar Wilde's comedy, "The Importance of Being Earnest".

Many unusually interesting programs have been planned for the remainder of the year.

Without a doubt this society has been most successful, and has aroused great interest and enthusiasm among the students.

The Importance of Being Earnest

CAST

Mr. John Worthing	Clarence Moulton
Mr. Algernon Moncrieff	Charles Ames
Frederic Chasuble D. D.	Herman Whitman
Lane (Manservant)	Donald Tripp
Merriman (Butler)	Arthur Perlett
Gwendolyn Fairfax	Helen Collier
Cecily Cardew	Helen Jardine
Lady Bracknell	Charlotte Garvey
Miss Letitia Prism	Helen Keator

GREAT were the apprehensions and fears of nine young people before the curtain rolled back on the first scene of "The Importance of Being Earnest." These disturbances were grounded on the fear that the audience would not catch all the points in the play. But, bravo! not one point missed them! We take off our hats to such an audience, and they in turn praise the ability of the actors to furnish them so many laughs.

The scene of the play was laid in England, and the two leading men were typical Englishmen. The manservant and the butler succeeded in provoking a laugh when ever they appeared, and should be highly commended. Gwendolyn and Lady Bracknell made a pleasing appearance on the stage, both acting difficult parts with splendid success. Cecily, the innocent, the sweet, the demure, was charmingly portrayed; and last but not least came the dignified but manoeuvring Letitia and the solemn Frederic—two characters who contributed their share of laughs.

But, in the enjoyment derived from the play, we must not forget that no such success could have been attained without the capable coaching of our two well known faculty members, Miss Chewning and Mr. Swanson.



The Dear Departed

CAST

Henry Slater	Glen Taylor
Ben Jordon	Edward O'Brien
Abel Merriweather	Merritt Wemple
Amelia Slater	Lily Lepper
Eliabeth Jordon	Genevieve McCarthy
Victoria Slater	Ruth Havenor

TLD Mr. Merriweather has divided his time in the homes of his two daughters, Elizabeth and Amelia. This play opens while the old gentleman is at the Slater home. Amelia has gone to his room that morning; and, finding him quite cold and presumably dead, sends the sad news to her sister, with whom she is not on good terms. This task done, she and her husband begin to appropriate some particularly desirable articles of Grandfather's. There follows a ludicrous scene; for the Jordons come before everything is moved, and Victoria holds the door shut until the work is finished. Then, after they have become quiet, discussing funeral services, and arguing the disposal of the property; Victoria, having been sent to her Grandfather's room, rushes in with the astonishing news "Grandfather is getting up!" Presently the old gentleman walks into the room and settles the controversy concerning his property, by announcing his coming marriage, and his determination to leave his belongings to his future wife.

Each part was splendidly portrayed, and the play was greatly appreciated by the entire audience.



GLEE CLUB



ORCHESTRA



SCOOP STAFF

Editorial Staff

Editor-In-Chief ----- Marion Davis

Editors

Associate ----- Mary Meyers
Local ----- Charlotte Biester, Ada Stearns
Social ----- Mildred Allen, Donald Tripp
Exchange ----- Gertrude Porter, Rubin Carlson
Athletic ----- June Richardson, Keith Marcellus
Alumni ----- Bertha Melzer, Philip Norton

Business Staff

Advertising Manager ----- Clarence Moulton
Circulation and Business Manager ----- Arthur Gilbertson
Cartoonist ----- Charles Ames
Faculty Advisor ----- Josephine Wagner

History of "Scoop"

THE school year, which began September eighteenth, 1916, brought about not only a change from a school to a church, but also a change in the issuing of the "newsy" High School publication. For three years a bi-monthly paper was edited with success, under the competent and united forces of its editors. This year the authorities considered it advisable to publish a weekly paper, in order that the students of B. H. S. might come in closer contact with their school interests. This paper has had a stable price, a yearly subscription being seventy-five cents by mail, and fifty cents for high school pupils. Separate copies might be obtained at five cents per copy.

The first weekly "Scoop" was edited October sixth. Since then sixteen papers have appeared, three of which were special issues. The Alumni paper, the first of its kind to ever appear in the high school's record of publications, contained many interesting letters, written by members of the Alumni Association. It was published November twenty-ninth. The other special issues were that of the Freshmen on October twentieth, and a Football paper on the twenty-second of December.

There was a lack of cartoons, but those

that did appear were very good, chief of which were: "The Faculty's Idea of a Freshman," "Rockford's Bacon," and "We're Loyal to You."

Because of a deficiency in the treasury, two benefits were given, in order to raise sums to aid in this scarcity, a candy sale, held January twelfth, which proved to be a splendid success, sixteen dollars having been received; a sandwich sale, consisting partly of "Rockford's Bacon," on February twenty-eighth, the profits amounting to nine dollars.

One social affair was enjoyed by the members of the "Scoop" staff, that being a "Sugar Off," given at the home of Marion Davis, the editor-in-chief. This entertainment aided to maintain interest in the work of the staff, and in their efforts to publish a weekly paper that interests, educates, and creates enthusiasm in the high school and pupil.

All the members of the "Scoop" board were chosen by the faculty, two pupils having been selected for the local, social, exchange, athletic, and alumni editors, in order to aid in the efforts to make the weekly paper, not a weakly paper, but a paper well worth reading. Because of an extended illness of George Bender, advertising manager, Clarence Moulton was chosen to fill this vacancy.

OUR ECCLESIASTICAL LIFE

Somewhere on a rising hill, far away,
There stands an old white church,
With its proud, yet wounded look,
And its walls once white, now grey.

Many years ago, a century, I should say,
Some lassies sweet and laddies brave
Strived to learn the meaning of their books,
While the hours passed on each day.

'Twas in an old square high school,
Some studied hard, some studied well,
Some yawned, some whispered, some
chewed gum;
All these did pass beneath the rule.

Then came a time, I think in fall
Of the year, one-nine-one-six,
When every child of high school age
Must beckon to the call.

In the old white school, where memories
Had gathered thick and fast
No more they learned, no more they
chewed,
The latter—did Isabel care?

But to the church across the creek
They had to tend their way,
And sit mid cushioned-pews, the while
Dear teachers held them meek.

Was it crowded? To get through you had
to wade,
Swim and jump, or hop and push;
To save some strength or save some wind,
Some wiser ones, there are always some,
who slid the balustrade.

To be sure, I'll tell some tales that may be
poohed,
I'll tell of fun and jokes and pranks,
Teachers and students both will ne'er for-
get,
How lessons were splendid, and no one
ever rude.

The Misses Gilchrist, Vandervort and
Chewing,
In their corners, sat and shouted,
Banged away on commas, themes, and es-
says
'Till the rafters far o'er head did ring.

In the center, all might gaze
On sign boards hoisted 'way up high,
Which gave accounts of daily actions,
How election progressed, or the weather
of days.

'Tis sad to tell, but the privilege is mine,
That rivalry reigned 'twixt the sky and the
deep.

Miss Brown in the balcony screamed
about atoms,
But Joe, down below, raved, "Die Wacht
Am Rhine."

I have not mentioned our Latin shark,
Or Miss Graves, the Deutsche Frau,
Who hid themselves in attics dusty
Where Father Time reigned in the dark.

But let us descend from loft to the cellar
And find our two smart history classes
Learning more and more each day,
Thinking of Washington better and well.

But more than history in that front hall
Attracted these lassies and some laddies,
too.

'Twas a mirror. There they primped and
they—sch.
Black, brown, gold, and red, faced that one
wall.

'Nuff said. But should one squint behind
a screen,
Yes, we had screens, to keep "Fuzzy" from
"Shorty."
To separate circles and planes from the

alphabet,
The privilege which both found hard to re-
deem.

Way in the background, near the furnace,
I think,
Tucked away from roving eyes, were two
lost sheep.
Upon a platform, reigned Miss Martha,
"Queen of Earth."
But, oh joy, Mr. Heitter sawed wood, to
make the missing link.

But where there's joy there's always sor-
row,
Where there's corns, there's always
screams,
In where were cloaks, and hats, and rub-
bers.
"Never again," each girl did vow upon the
morrow.

A great mass of wriggling sizes,
All through one door at one moment striv-
ing,
There were pleads in dozens, groans ga-
lore,
There a glove flies and then—a fist rises.
But, of course, in everything there's fun,
Oh, you bet, when much is served in be-
tween
Classes, and dainties passed hither and
thither,
On days when some few had the "mon."

But whow! for the flag rush,
When the Seniors won lightly (at first)
From the rest, but made for home singing.
Our flag, oh our flag, is made into mush.

We must not forget our assemblies, so fine,
When up in the choir loft, gazed
Down upon angels, more angels, but big-
ger,
Who neither spoke, nor sang, but affirmed,
"Time to dine."

'Twas there our nickels were grabbed and
were "Scooped."
'Twas there we sang our "Loyalty" song,
Rah, rah, rah, rah, for Claire Carney,
Hurrah for Mary, for the lamb, and for
dinner was hooped.

But at one meeting one day in the church's
hall
A dream of ages, we were told, had come
true,
A dream we had dreamed for years and
for years,
The great building of thought was ready
for all.

And so with glad thoughts and glad voices
departed,
And with our exam grades, took leave of
our shelter.
To enter the mansion who welcomed us
home,
Each one with dimmed eyes, and each one
glad hearted.

Thus we have passed through a struggle
so hard
And found reward for the work of the
mind,
We have fought, we have won,
We have come home from a journey un-
marred.

So, as ye pass from the door of this grand
new high,
Ye go with the soul of the school in your
breast.
Keep it with ye, strive higher, strive
harder,
As ye Seniors go, not forever, "Good-bye."

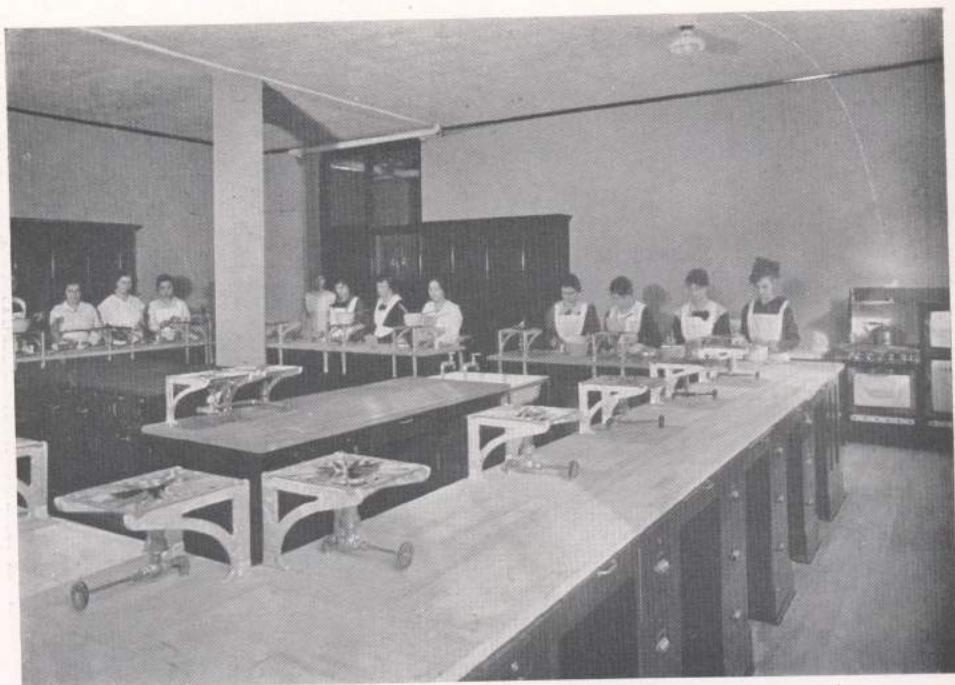
VERNETA GLASS,
Class of 1917.



ASSEMBLY ROOM



LIBRARY



DOMESTIC SCIENCE



MANUAL TRAINING

Domestic Science

"Blest be the feast with simple plenty spread."

THE department of Domestic Science was equipped at the end of the first semester of this year. The south end of the ground floor is devoted to this department, consisting of bedroom and bath, sewing room, dining-room, kitchen, laundry, and store-room.

This beginning course in Domestic Science aims to give a practical knowledge of the purchase, preparation, and serving of food. Dinners and luncheons are served, with the girls performing the duties of a hostess, both with and without a maid.

Science is a classified knowledge. In applying science to the preparation of food, one class of foods, or one principle of cooking, is related to another. Thus, the method of cooking a typical breakfast cereal may be applied to cereals in general. With the basic principles of cooking in mind, the variations are made at home by the girls, and credit is given. It is my aim to inspire girls with respect for cooking and a love of cooking as an art and a science, for it is both.

As important as the knowledge of cookery, is the knowledge of clothing. This course includes the selection and design of clothing, pattern drafting, clothing construction, and the study of textiles. With this knowledge, the girls become more intelligent buyers of fabrics, and ready-to-wear garments as well.

Closely allied with Domestic Science are courses in Art and Household Chemistry.

ROBERTA M. BROWN.



Girls' Gymnasium Work

WITH the completion of the new High School Building the much needed work in the gymnasium has been made possible. About ninety girls have been enrolled in the classes which meet twice each week.

The work includes marching tactics, simple games, and wand drills. It is planned to afford recreation as well as to develop improved co-ordination, alertness, and better posture; and to arouse a greater interest in our physical well-being.

Thru the interest and assistance of the Girls' Booster Club we have been provided with wands and Anthropometric apparatus. We hope to take the measurements of every girl in the classes at the beginning and at the end of the year. These records will be kept and used in determining the special exercises to be given if any abnormality is discovered.

In another year the work will probably be required at least in the first two years and will be given credit that may be applied toward graduation.

Although we have only had the gymnasium classes since the middle of March, we feel that a good beginning has been made, and that the work for next year will be much better for the start we have had.

MARGARET I. HARVEY.

Social Life



VARIETY is the spice of life; society is variety; therefore, society is the spice of life. At least this seems to be true in B. H. S. Each happy social function helps to create a finer spirit of fellowship among the students. We are glad to be able to state that the faculty have always given their loyal support to all our enterprises.

Although handicapped by lack of space in the "Old North Church," the social season of 1916-'17 has been one of the most pleasant in the history of B. H. S. The entrance into the new building furnished greater opportunities for festivity than have ever been enjoyed before.

The season was opened by the "Booster Club" reception to the new girls. The aims of the society were expressed by the President and an enthusiasm was created which has not yet subsided.

The football squad celebrated its victories with a banquet in the basement of the Methodist Church. Ask the fellows if they enjoyed themselves!

One very delightful feature of this year's program was a dinner given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grasser by the Misses Fellows, Lawrence, and Lindquist. The faculty and a few other guests were present. Who received the thimble? Who received the ring?

The Sophomores were the first to give a real class party, which took the form of a sleigh ride in the country, followed by an evening of games and other amusements.

That the faculty really did approve of and support social activities in B. H. S. is shown by the fact that a second dinner was given by them. This time it was a farewell to Mr. Fred Monell, Superintendent of the construction of the new building.

Next on the program was the Freshman sleighing party. The class enjoyed a ride about the city, later taking refreshments at Harlow's confectionery store.

A unique party was given by Marion Davis, Editor of the "Scoop." Inquire of anyone on the staff for a good definition of "Sugar Off."

The Basket Ball Boys say that the "feed" at the banquet given them by Reverend and Mrs. H. E. Rompel more than repaid them for training all season.

Social life was at its height during the week, March 13-16. Tuesday and Sunday afternoons were visiting days and the doors were thrown open for public inspection of the building. It is said that nearly 2,500 people visited this edifice of learning, all wishing that they were "back in school again." The Seniors acted as guides and all of the rooms were beautifully decorated with flowers.

The Senior reception to the faculty and student body was a remarkable success. It was the first social function in the new gymnasium and proved very popular. The letters, "B. H. S.," were formed in the grand march. Games were provided for those who did not care to dance.

The Junior class gave a basket social, to which the faculty and student body were invited. Everyone enjoyed a "good, old-fashioned" time.

The Freshmen evidently did not intend to let school life become irksome, for they enjoyed a second party, a masquerade, in the gym.

As usual the Junior-Senior banquet will be the crowning event of the year. From all present indications it will be one of the most successful ever given.

Although books form the most important phase of school life, all these social activities (between times) go together to make us have a most glorious memory of our school days.

*Happy have we met,
Happy have we been,
Happy let us part,
And happy meet again.*

The Dominion of Taciturnity



DEEP within a bower of solemn oaks,
Secluded lay the sovereign state of Silence.
Heeded not were its boundaries distinct,
As Life walked through the kingdom all unknowing,
Careless of white streets and temples high,
Extending mutely through the air to Heaven;
All unseen this empire of quietness,
Unheard its harmonies symphonious.
Likewise, all things it observed not,
Nor heard the din of variance terrene:
Taciturnity ethereal.

Now in this kingdom ruled a pensive king,
Monarch without serf involuntary,
And yet the empire vaunted half a million.
Ruled he not by law, but by his soul
Chastened he his subjects, Ignited Thoughts.
(For sovereign he of Taciturnity).

In silent gray the king was robed,
Emperor, whom all addressed Ideal.

In meditation sat queen Soliloquy,
Vested in majestic purple purples:
These two the Purpose of Mind did love.

Spared the Valley of the Shadow of Death,
Resolution, father of Ideal,
Sought the Supreme for filial righteousness.
Clandestinely thereby came love to life,
Love of God, purity of soul.

Ideal by Soliloquy sustained,
Sought the dawn of regal sacrifice;
And this in secret he emprised to do,
Stealthily that but Silvery Folk might laud him,
For those who dwell in Taciturnity
Contrite, penitent, and humble live.

But back to kingly animation turn.
Evil through the secret kingdom walked;
Ideal, when news of Evil came to him,
Rested with Soliloquy awhile
For taking leave of virtuous queenly she,
Were he worthy son of Resolution.

Then armed with Wisdom met he Evil,
Bowed he to this wretched Soul of Man,
And reasoned well with him the heavenly virtues.
Obstinate was Evil for a time,
Yet yielded to unvaunting righteousness.

Walked they to the silent castle of Ideal,
And met Soliloquy as Brothers equal.
Labored Evil midst burdens ominous,
Aspired to save the souls of erring brothers,
Conquered self, rebellious to purity,
Braved the Valley of the Shadow of Death,
Redeemed! Worldly men then called him Genius.
King, thou hast saved but one of many souls,
Yet crowned one of Taciturnity,
Heaven as earth shalt call thee to itself.
O Taciturnity, empire of action!

ADA P. STEARNS, Class of 1917.

Alumni Officers

President -----	Mrs. Clarence Woods
Vice President -----	Homer Hall
Secretary -----	Cora Terwilliger
Treasurer -----	George Clark
Chairman High School Committee -----	Harold Willard

Alumni Reminiscences

DURING Dedication evening at the new High School building the speaker for the Alumni in seeking to prove that the school had been a worthwhile institution ever since its founding, brought out some interesting facts concerning the personnel of the Alumni which by permission are herewith presented.

The school is no longer an experiment. It is now able to present the finished product and to show by that product its undoubted efficiency; men and women have gone out of its doors equipped with an education which has won for them honored places in every branch of laudable endeavor. With pardonable pride we mention just a few representative ones, calling each familiarly by the given name—the name by which each was known in the dear old days beyond recall, and if any are omitted who feel they should have been mentioned let them remember that their representatives considers them already so popular as to require no further mention.

Among ministers of the gospel, Clarence and Walton and Mahlon. Missionaries, Mary to the Foreign field, Joanna to the Freedmen and mountain whites of the southland; statesmen congressmen, Robert of blessed memory, and Cal and Charlie. Physicians and surgeons, Frank and Edwin and Will and Boyd and Charles: Editors, Alson and Ab and Charlie and Clint: educators who have served for long and success years, Jackson and Fred and Jesse and Jennie and Alice, together with the faithful throng of overworked, underpaid teachers who go on uncomplainingly to their tasks.

Of judges, Rob and Chauncey, Joe, the inventor; engineers, Will and Richard and Frank; while we have lawyers as thick as stars in the firmament and just as luminous. Chivalry permits us to head this list with the name of Louise the lawyer, who is located on the Pacific coast, then Hugh and Patrick and Will and—world without end; Amen!

Of bankers; four indispensable Wills, and Frank and Irving and Al and Omar. We claim one bright particular Starr who has been President of the Illinois State Federations of Women's Clubs, and two royal women

who are now Kings still setting upon the throne, proving that we touched elbows with royalty here in this free Republic.

Of agriculturists, John and Edgar and Will and Garrie; and the great unnamed host of merchants, artists, nurses, salesmen, musicians, travelers to distant lands, soldiers, seamen and all-around men and women who received help and inspiration in their life work from the Belvidere High School!

Graduates of recent years are curious to know if old-time students had "all work and no play," and if not what recreation was afforded.

It is true we had no athletic sports which were conducted under supervision of the school, no gymnasium, no base ball, football or basket ball teams; we did not boast of even a single rooter—the man of today who never gets an inning yet who always says "we" when speaking of the team. Yet we did not lack for merriment or physical exercise. Our plan of diversion was more diffusive than that of the present day, each and every one had a share in the activities of the hour whether it was an excursion to the country, to the home of a "foreign" pupil, where we passed through the "rise and fall" of the popular game of croquet, followed with an appetizing dinner of roast turkey and chicken-pie in their season, or a picnic with a riotous program, or the semi-monthly Reading circle, to say nothing of frequent Exhibitions, which were entertainments given by students. Those theatricals were what we imagine, in a measure, Heaven will be—only a few in reserved seats—ALL were at work.

Then there were debates, and spelling schools, and oratorical contests, and mumps and measles from which stirring and feverish excitement no pupil was ever excused.

In the winter season there were sleigh rides—long ones to the country, and O, those sleigh rides! No one's literary career or physical culture can be complete unless he has rescued an overturned load of merry-makers, or helped dig out a way through a snowdrift, and then like Flannigan, sent in the report, "Off again, on again, gone again!"

Though our school days had their delights, they didn't compare with our school nights.

A. B. Class of '67.

From Our Oldest Living Alumnus

"God sets a flying goal for the intellectual life," says Bishop Hughes, "and we never catch up to it." Some vision of the "flying goal" led to the formation of the original Alumni Association of the South Belvidere High School, though I recall that we sought each year to do something for the old school which had opened our eyes to the vision.

This more unselfish purpose has, I trust, so grown and developed that there is a fine body of men and women, augmented each year by young enthusiasts, standing as a reserve guard to aid the Board of Education in its efforts to keep the schools of Belvidere abreast of the best educational thought of the day. Only thus could we repay the debt which we jointly and severally owe to the school.

Another privilege of the Alumni is to keep alive the fine old traditions of the school, and to see to it that the men and women who have contributed to its success, are not forgotten. May I not seize this opportunity to remind you of one whose memory should always be kept green—John W. Gibson, the organizer of the first High School in South Belvidere?

Mr. Gibson came to Belvidere with only a brief principalship between his graduation from the Bloomington Normal School and this position. He had served in the Civil War, and then had worked on a farm to earn the money to pay his way through school. So he came to Belvidere with a broad, practical experience in life and a mature judgment, united with the splendid enthusiasm and the educational ideals of the young graduate.

He found a big "country school," containing in its highest room young boys and girls, and also mature men and women, studying a wide variety of subjects. He formulated the first definite course of study for the grades and for the High School.

Coming to Belvidere when there were two rival school systems, he was the first to urge their working together. One of his leading principles was, "Never try to tear down the reputation of another in order to build up your own," and never did he deviate from it in word or deed.

The intellectual and moral effects of his Monday morning talks were immediate and lasting. But it was not merely what he said, it was what he did, and what he was that made him such a power for righteousness.

The schools of Belvidere have had many men and women whom it should remember with gratitude and honor, but there is none to whom its debt is greater than to John W. Gibson.

EVA A. SMEDLEY,

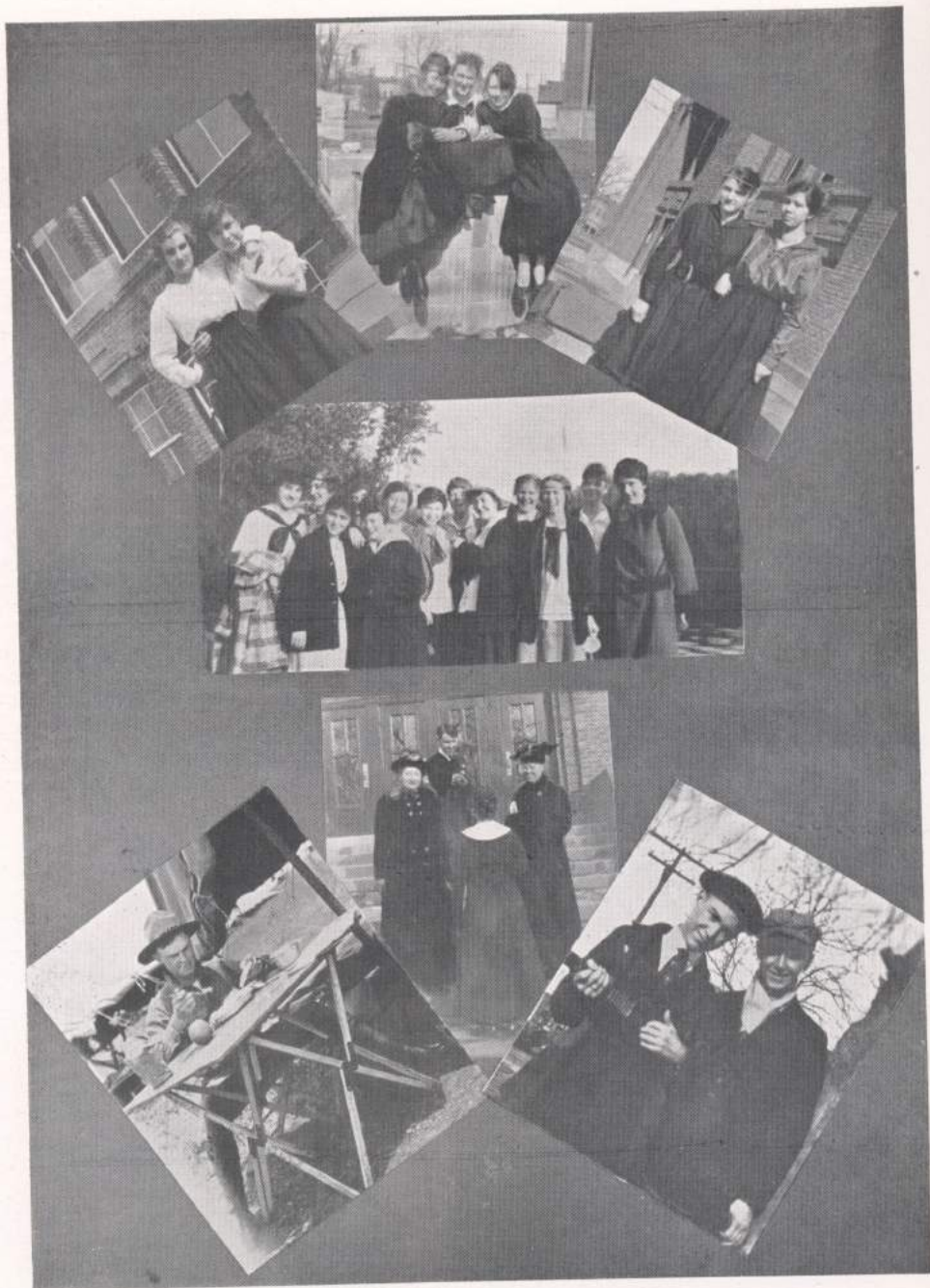
President of Evanston Teachers' Club.



EVA A. SMEDLEY
"Our Oldest"



LILLIE AVES
"Our Youngest"





High School Calendar

Just to Remind You——

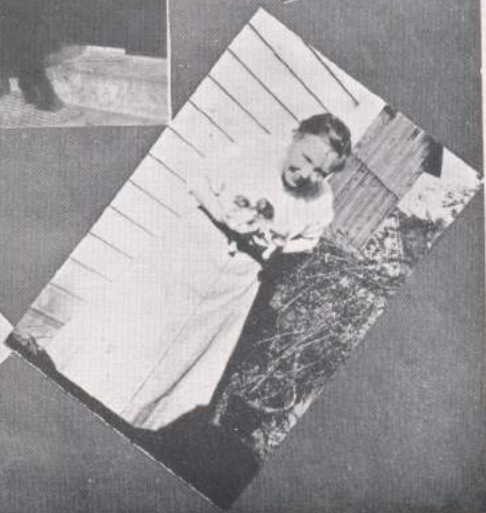
SEPTEMBER.

- Sept. 18—School begins in the "Old North Church."
- Sept. 19—Ten minute periods! Rah! Rah! Rah!—but!
- Sept. 20—Red appears and joins our ranks.
- Sept. 25—First general assembly, in which we become acquainted with our new Chemistry teacher and "coachman."
- Sept. 29—Students are trying to become accustomed to church influence.
- Sept. 30—Mr. Alman finds it necessary to reseat the students in the third period assembly.



OCTOBER.

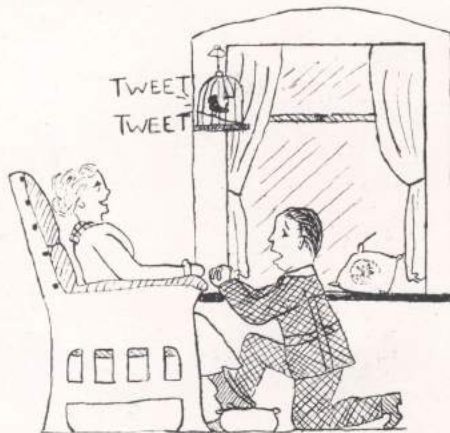
- Oct. 5—First Scoop out! Lots of news!
- Oct. 6—Flag rush. Russell tries to commit suicide. Fails. Annual rally, minus the bonfire, at the Commercial club rooms. Voice culture enjoyed by everyone present.
- Oct. 7—Ben has overcome his "noivousness" of the night before.
- Oct. 16—Booster night. The Freshies promise to make good Boosters.
- Oct. 25—Tag! You're it. Woodstock.
- Oct. 28—Victory over Woodstock at last.
- Oct. 30—Gladys Catchpool entertains a company of Senior spooks.



High School Calendar

NOVEMBER.

- Nov. 3—Debate in English 4. Wilson or Hughes? School headquarters for Republicans and Democrats.
 Nov. 9—Wilson is elected. Republicans downcast.
 Nov. 10—Nettie Casey, translating in Cicero. "I prayed him to repeat what he had said the night before."
 Nov. 16—First meeting of the Forum. Success to you!
 Nov. 30—DeKalb and Victory.
 Heard about 1:30: Go! Belvidere, Go! 11:45—Lost—One brown velvet hat. Finder please return to Catharine Leitzell.



W. ALLEN

DECEMBER.

- Dec. 1—The lost is found, how and when, who knows?
 Dec. 4—Realization of our New High.
 Dec. 20—The Scoop staff make candy for sale.
 Dec. 21—Lack of attendance as a result.
 Dec. 25—Santa Claus visits the Greenies at their respective homes.



W. ALLEN.

JANUARY.

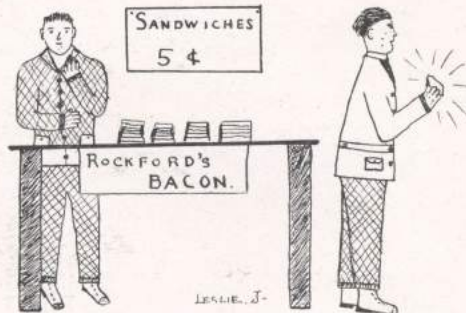
- Jan. 1—Red makes a resolution to reform in English IV.
 Jan. 2—He breaks it by fishing in "The Old Swinnin' Hole."
 Jan. 22—Bertha starts to read her 2000 word theme on the Missouri Compromise, that familiar theme.
 Jan. 23—Having fully recovered, she succeeds in finishing.
 Jan. 24—Wyla leaves for home with Roy.
 Jan. 25—Both fail to appear at school. Who can furnish a clue to this mystery?



High School Calendar

FEBRUARY.

- Feb. 5—Yell practice. "Everybody yell like—everything."
Feb. 22—Off to the tournament. We're with you B. H. S.
Feb. 23—Eighth period. Some of "that old High School pep" as exhibited by Garden Prairie's cheer leader, Hubert Sears.
Feb. 24—Who are we? We are the champs of Northern Illinois.
Feb. 26—We celebrate our victory by a parade—and no school.
P. M.—The team take a joy ride to Rockford, and receive a cold—or was it a hot reception?
Later—The bacon is formally presented to the High School. Real bacon.
Feb. 28—Here's where you get your bacon sandwiches. M-m-m- Rockford's bacon.



MARCH.

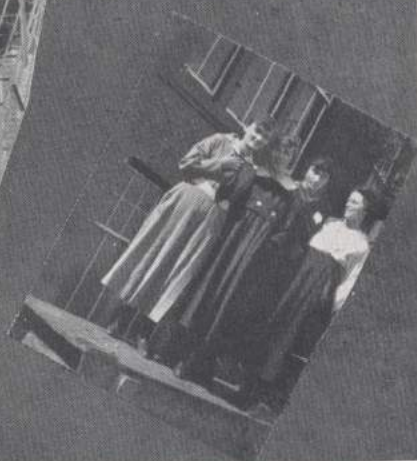
- Mar. 7—Goodbye Belvidere. We're going south—to Decatur.
Mar. 8—We play our first game with Sullivan. The result is 15-9 in our favor.
Mar. 9—We are defeated by Springfield. Is there anyone in Illinois who does not know where Belvidere is, and what we can do, at least that we're on the map?
Mar. 13—Dedication week begins. Free lunch served at the front door. Charles (between bites). "Downstairs first, please."
Mar. 14—What became of the daffodils?
Mar. 28—The High School is entertained by the Seniors in the Gym. Everyone agrees that the Seniors are very good entertainers. Ask anyone.
Mar. 23—Glen Taylor makes his debut in the theatrical world in the staging of "Dear Departed."
Mar. 30—"The Importance of Being Earnest" is presented by the Forum.

APRIL.

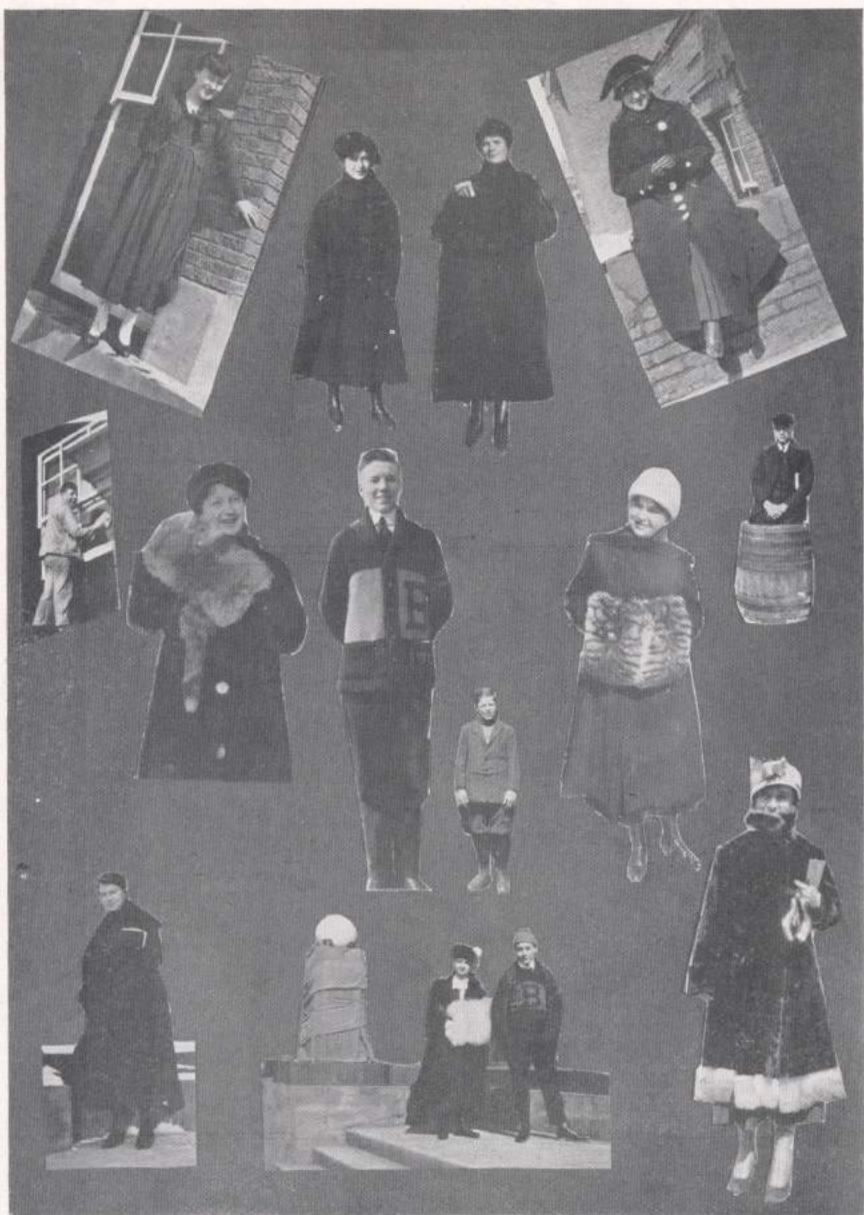
- April 2—Institute Week. Did you know that Gladys and Luceba, and Joy and Gert are going to be school marms? Good luck to you. Spare the rod and spoil the child, but they say if it is the director's child—better spare the rod. A word to the wise, is all.
April 13—The High School is entertained by Mr. George Lipscomb, of Freeport High School, who gives his oration on "The Future of the American Negro."
Attorney Roberts gives a very interesting talk on the subject of "Patriotism."
April 13—The Juniors have their Basket Social, at which Red Moulton is the auctioneer.
April 20—Freshmen masquerade.
April 30—"Annual goes to press."

EDITOR'S NOTE—

*I'm sorry I haven't more to write,
I've tried but all in vain,
So p'raps I'd better stop right here,
And only sign my name.* —ELIZABETH M. BURNS.









"Grinds"



CHARACTERS IN THE LIBRARY.

Catherine Lietzell ----- Mrs. Fuzywig
 Mr. Swanson ----- Romeo
 Miss Chewning ----- Juliet
 Iva Dunbar ----- Pollyanna
 Charles Hierrick ----- Dan Webster
 Pee Wee Carlson ----- Ichabod Crane
 Mildred Allen ----- Little Dorrit
 Kieth Marcellus ----- Peck's Bad Boy
 Charlotte Garvey ----- Joan of Arc
 Merritt Wemple -----
 Arthur Perlett ----- The Great Tirumvirate
 Herman Whitman -----
 Jessie Poulton -----
 ----- The Man With An Axe to Grind
 John E. Alman ----- Alexander the Great
 The Office ----- Old Curiosity Shop
 When looking for boys' names on the
 Honor Roll ----- A Light That Failed
 Donald Tripp and Herbert Comstock -----
 ----- Mutt and Jeff
 A Lost Freshman ----- The Pathfinder
 Alman, Heitter, and Swanson -----
 ----- The Three Wise Men
 Edwin Schwarz ----- Rip Van Winkle
 Miss Brown ----- The Servant In the House
 Harry Cole ----- The Music Master
 Josephine Wagner ----- Madame X
 John Alman ----- The Law of the Land
 Blanche Wakefield ----- Freckles
 Jesse Poulton ----- The Ne'er Do Well
 Blanche Chewning ----- The Silver Butterfly
 Joseph Swanson ----- A Gay Charmer
 Wendell Allen ----- The Little Minister

Wouldn't you laugh to see: Vincent
 O'Connor wearing overalls?

Grace Meyers chewing gum?

Beatrice Voorhis not talking about the
 latest dances?

Herman Whitman without his smile?

Hubert Sears without something to say?

Wyla Lucas, an old maid?

George Bender preaching a sermon?

Nellie Stoner, a fairy dancer?

John Brady with his mouth shut?

Ruth Fitzer minus her curl?

Miles McKeown, president of a college?

Charlotte Garvey being modest?

Floyd Byers, a bold, bad boy?

Genevieve McCarthy without her powder
 puff?

Lillian Fossler really idle?

Clifford Van Epps roller skating?

Lilly Lepper without her big blue eyes?

Joy Allen without Gertrude Porter?

William Mulford as humorous as he
 thinks he is?

And wouldn't the staff laugh if this an-
 nual suited everyone?

SENIOR CLASS STATISTICS.

(Straw Vote.)

Best looking girl ----- Grace Meyers
 Best looking boy ----- Cornelius Dwyer
 Most popular girl ----- Bertha Melzer
 Most popular boy ----- Clarence Moulton
 Most popular teacher ----- Miss Gilchrist
 Cutest ----- Beatrice Voorhis
 Wittiest ----- Charlotte Biester
 Biggest Bluffer ----- Charlotte Garvey

For Sale—A Geometry Book, used only
 four years. Inquire of John Brady.

That's Charlotte's one besetting sin,

It matters not what class she's in;

She just talks on and on and on.

She talks for help,

She talks for help,

She talks and talks till school is done.

(This was written for C. Garvey. How-
 ever, it fits several other folks in B. H. S.).

"When I am big," said Donald Tripp,

"I'll just surprise you all;

For none of you could imagine me

If I were six feet tall."

Miss Vandervort—"In what battle was
 Scipio killed?"

Leonard Haines—"I think it was his last."

Alman—"A high school education is worth
 \$40,000."

Brady—"How much is a five year course
 worth?"

Junior—"Do you know why a Sophomore
 is like a lamp?"

Fredburg—"Why?"

Junior—"Well, he's not especially bright,
 is often turned down, smokes occasionally,
 and goes out at night."

Dick Walls (composing a rhyming couplet
 in English):

"Jesse Poulton went down the street,

All dressed up like shredded wheat."

Why are examinations like a bargain
 sale? Because usually everything is marked
 down.

If money talks

As some folks tell;

To most of us

It says farewell.

"Grinds"

Swanson—"Who was it that supported the world on his shoulders?"

Lane—"Atlas."

Swanson—"Who supported Atlas?"

Lane—"The book didn't say, but I suppose his wife."

Esther Sexauer—"You know my brother—"

Katherine Spaulding—"You bet, we sleep in the same Cicero class."

Miss Graves—"Wie kommst du, Herr?"

Boyd Jury—"Nobody, I comb it myself."

Freshie—"Is it ever possible to take the greater from the less?"

Miss Wagner—"Yes, when you take conceit from a Freshman."

Miss Graves—"In the play a cyclone blows someone here from Kansas—"

Just then Mr. Alman came into the room.

Miss Linquist—"Can you tell me how iron was discovered?"

Claire Carney—"I don't know, I thought they smelt it."

One morning Miss Vandervort went hurrying through the hall as though she had lost something.

"What have you lost, or for what are you looking?" asked Mr. Monell.

"I haven't lost anything, but I was looking for someone to go to the party with me tonight."

P. S.—This occurred in the year 1916.

In agriculture:

"A pig was once called Ink."

"Was it black?"

"No, but he always kept running out of the pen."

A Jukes—"Was Robinson Crusoe an acrobat?"

B. Lear—"I don't think so, why?"

Allie—"Well, the book says that when he was through with the day's work he sat down on his chest."

Donald Tripp (As Art Perlett goes by)—
"Who are those fellows?"

General Van Epps—"How is apple butter made?"

Clinker Benson—"Such ignorance! By churning cider, of course."

(And then they shoot such men as Lincoln.)

Ada Stearns—"I have a toothache!"

Marion Davis—"Better get an amendment to your constitution."

Our favorite toast—The boys of Miss Gilchrist's sixth period English class). "Here's to our teachers and our parents! May they never meet!"

Marcellus—"Oh! look at that girl over there smiling at me."

Grace Meyers—"That's nothing, the first time I saw you I laughed out loud."

Joe Pettey—"What became of the murderer?"

Myron Silvius—"They sent him to the electric chair for two years."

Wayne Porter—"What time does school take up?"

Mr. Alman—"Eight forty-five."

Wayne—"Well, if I ain't there, don't wait."

Fair—"What would you give for a voice like mine?"

Byers—"Chloroform."

Miss Gilchrist—"Poe was left an orphan when he was ten years old."

Comstock—"What did he do with it?"

Ancient History puzzles me so,
I never can see why
With so many reigns
It still remains so dry.

Ocido—O kid o.

Ocidere—O kid dearie.

Ocissus sum—O kiss us some.

Miss Lindquist—"The smallest cows in the world are in the Samoan Islands."

C. Carney—"Is that where they make condensed milk?"

"Grinds"

FROM FRESHMAN ENGLISH.

"All helped themselves to what was in the keg, including Rip Van Winkle."

A number of persons were poisoned eating ice cream at a party that was flavored with peach leaves.

"I notice your advertisement for an organist and music teacher, either gentleman or lady. I have been both and wish to be considered as an applicant."

Caesar conquered many nations,
A mighty man was he;
And in examinations
He almost conquered me.

Pauline thinks of dropping Latin
And all her friends concur;
For knowing her, they all agree,
One tongue's enough for her.

WHY I AM FAT.

(By Glenn Van Epps.)

Oh, sweeter than the dance to me
Then talk or even sleep;
It's just to sit at Harlow's
And eat and eat and eat.

"What is that queer sound I hear,
Which echo's o'er the breeze?
It's a displacement of the air—
Miss Vandervort just sneezed."

While looking through Collier's and Leslie's Weeklies the names of several students were seen in the advertisements:

Reuben's Shirts.
Green Nursery Co.
Baker's Cocoa and Chocolate.
Johnson's Prepared wax.
Wagner Aluminum Ware.
Sauer's Flavoring Extract.
Jones' Dairy Farm Sausage.
Welch's Grape Juice.
Haynes (Haines) Greatest Light Six.
Durand's Steel Locker.
Whitman's Chocolates.
Stone and Webster's Engineering Corporation.
Howard Dustless Duster.
Swift's Silverleaf Brand Pure Lard.
Victor Talking Machine Co.
Esther Perfume.
King Construction Co.
Kelley Brothers Nursery.

ANCIENT HISTORY vs. GEOMETRY.

Heroditus, his honor,
Sat in a corner
Two thousand years B. C.
He pondered awhile,
Then said with a smile,
I'll write Geometry.

Now many a Sophomore
Sits in his corner,
As he studies Geometry;
He knows he can't bluff,
He must study this stuff,
Heroditus didn't make it easy.

What is the difference between an umbrella and Hubert Sears? You can shut one up but not the other.

CARNEGIE HERO "MEDALLERS"

AND HOW THEY GOT THEIRS.

Grace Meyers—Chewing gum.
Howard Frey—Persevering and being dexterous.
Doris Sherman—Continually smiling.
Edwin Schwarz—Getting to class on time.
Miss Brown—Feeding the (male) teachers.
George Bender—Being joyful.
Ruth Havenor—Finding herself dignified.
Miss Harvey—Walking tight rope.
Esther Andrews—Not giggling.
Mr. Heitter—Being on the square.
Bertha Melzer—Winking at the boys.
Margaret Shane—Conducting the Gum club.
Miss Chewning—Spending one week-end in Belvidere.
Richard Walls—Becoming a second Poe.
Ruby Stearns—Never taking a second sandwich at Forum meeting.
Mr. Alman—Not half precise as he appears.

Why is Mr. Alman like a needle? He's long, sharp, and bright, and has an eye for business.

Mr. Swanson—"Who is the greatest man of today?"

Ben Lear—"Well, that is a matter of opinion; there are several of us."

If you do not like this annual,
And its dryness makes you groan;
You just wait 'till next year,
You can make one of your own.

“Grinda”

Lowell Fair—"I have never been whipped but once in my life, and strange to say, it was for telling the truth."

C. Carney—"Well, it surely cured you."

George Curran—"Have you a thumb tack?"

Red Moulton—"No! but I have some finger nails." (Get the axe.)

Bill Jukes—"Indians are very unsociable. They were never known to laugh."

Cap Sisson—"Oh, I don't know. Longfellow made Minnie ha! ha!"

Englishman (bragging of his ancestors)—
"The king who's head you see on this coin made my great-grandfather a lord."

American—"The Indian who's head you see on this penny made by great-grandfather an angel."

Prithee, milkman, tell me true,
Why the milk's so weak and blue?
"Ma'am, it's cause, as I allow,
It comes from a blue-blooded cow."

Mr. Cole—"Glen, mention an oxide."

Glen Van Epps—"Leather."

Mr. Cole—"Of what is leather an oxide?"

Glen—"An oxide of beef."

THE CRY OF THE CHEMISTRY CLASS.

Miss Brown is my teacher; I shall not fail,
She maketh me study hard in Chemistry;
she leadeth forth to the grades of the month.

She shall convert my mind; and bring me forth into the paths of learning for my own sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of failure I will not fear; for she is with me, her help and patience comfort me.

She shall place test paper before me in the presence of those who hate me; she hath filled my brain with knowledge, and I shall be thankful.

But her loving kindness and patience shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will walk in the house of learning forever.

FLORENCE RASMUSSEN.

HOW THEY SPEND THEIR TIME.

Freshmen	-----	Gawking
Sophomore	-----	Shirking
Juniors	-----	Talking
Seniors	-----	Mourning

Mr. O'Connor—"Is your son persuing his studies in High School?"

Mr. Marcellus—"I guess so, he's always behind."

Here's to the Freshmen

And the Sophomores,

And the classes of nineteen and twenty;
Here's to the students who never flunk,
May there always be a plenty.

Here's to the little Freshmen,
Tho' bad and bold and green,
We know you can never equal
The Seniors of Seventeen.

Here's to the loyal Sophomore,
Who defends the black and the red,
May you never over study
So you'll have to go to bed.

Yes, here's to the lower Classmen,
Who belong to the High School fold,
We'll ever join with you,
And root for the purple and the gold.

B. Voorhis—"If a mad lion should run after us, whom would you save first, Daisy or me?"

B. Lear—"Me."

There was a small girl named Daisy,
Whom no one ever said was lazy;
She read hour after hour,
Found different parts of a flower,
And studied so hard she went crazy.

Miss Chewning—"How many of you folks remember the longest sentence you have ever read?"

Frank Hall—"I think the longest sentence I've ever read was imprisonment for life."

It's funny that when Cupid hits his mark he generally Mrs. it.

General Van Epps—"Do you know why they paint the inside of chicken houses white?"

B. Jukes—"No. Why?"

General—"To keep the chickens from eating the grain out of the wood."

He failed in Latin, flunked in Deutsch;
We could just hear him cuss,
"I'd like to find the man who said
That ignorance is bliss."

Oh, dear, bread and beer!
If I had more credits, I wouldn't be here;
But as it is I'll have to bare
The burden of studying another year.

When is a high school boy like sweet corn? When he gets canned.

"Grinds"

THE A B C's of B. H. S.

B is for Basket Ball
 Played in our school,
 E is for English,
 Where Woolley's the rule.
 L is for Latin, where the Freshmen start,
 When they take Caesar they become
 quite smart.
 V is for Victories won by our teams,
 When one is added, every eye gleams.
 I is for Ink, Nellie spilled on the floor,
 She had to scrub it and says she'll spill
 more.
 D is for Duty that some pupils shun,
 Always, too late, they wish it was done.
 E is for Excuses the students indulge in
 When they are late on the car from
 Elgin.
 R is for Roy from the country they say,
 He's seen with Wyla night and day.
 E is for student who studies with zeal;
 To get out of exams he must study a
 deal.
 H is for Harvey, of whom it is said:
 When in college they called her "Red."
 I is for Ivanhoe, which Freshmen read,
 And study it much for they know there
 is need.
 G is for Gay, a little girl named Grace;
 In eating bananas she once won a race.
 H is for History, the Senior's delight,
 It haunts their brain from morn till
 night.
 S is for the Sophomores, who gum often
 chew,
 If Vandervort's near they have else
 to do.
 C is for Chewing, who knows English
 books,
 The teacher at whom Swanson fondly
 looks.
 H is for Heitter, who teaches the boys,
 In his department they make lots of
 noise.
 O is the goose egg we get when we shirk,
 It makes us resolve that henceforth we
 will work.
 O is always the 'Onor Roll, to the girls
 hearts so dear,
 But here the boys' names seldom appear.
 Last but not least it's the end of our tale,
 Which we hope to our readers has not
 been stale.

There was a young lady named Jones,
 Made up entirely of bones,
 She is taking up gym
 And practices with vim,
 But all we can hear is her groans.

—R. H.

There is a sweet girlie named Burns,
 Who is greeted with smiles when she turns.
 She never chews gum
 Nor acts like a bum,
 And never forgets what she learns.

—R. H.

There is a young man named Lear,
 Who has a lot of trouble with his ears.
 He can hear with his right
 By listening at night,
 But his left is quite deaf, I fear.

—R. H.

Do you want me to tell you a story
 Of a very queer happening of mine?
 It happened on a warm June evening,
 By the clock, the hour was about nine.
 The June bugs were flying and buzzing,
 The frogs were croaking their best,
 The stars were shining above me—
 But now I must tell you the rest.
 I was out in a car with my girl,
 But we didn't stay very long,
 For we scrapped and we quarreled together,
 And I know we were both in the wrong.
 But I said we both went home early.
 And I know I went straightway to bed,
 But mother said the pickle jar was emptied
 And by none else but her Ned.
 Anyway, I dreamed a queer dream,
 And a monstrous dill stood beside me,
 With the brine dripping out like rain,
 And I grasped it as tight as could be,
 But all of a sudden it changed,
 And there knelt my girl by my side;
 She was weeping and calling my name,
 And I held her there till she cried.
 The next night we went riding again,
 But neither of us quarreled, for you see
 The memory of my pickle girlie
 Came back like a nightmare to me!

—R. H.

THE LAST WORD.

Come friends, come foes, and critics all
 And view our weary toils.
 'Twas hard to do, but just recall
 The objects of our foils.

But all our efforts were for you,
 Remember this, dear friend,

And many things you would not do
 To help us gain our end.

So let the product favor find,
 And when inclined to frown;
 Let kindly thoughts then you remind,
 'Twas all in mirth set down.

1916-1917 Enrollment

Juniors

ALLEN MILDRED
ANDERSON IVAN
BAKER HAZEL
BARNEY EMMA
BENSON FLOYD
BEST DORIS
BEYERS FLOYD
BLACKLEDGE WALLACE
BLAKE HAZEL
BOLLMAN ALINE
BURTON PEARL
DAVIS ERWIN
DURAND LOUISE
FAIR LOWELL
FANE MADALINE
FIFIELD AMY
FITZER RUTH

GRAVES LUCILLE
HAMMOND EDITH
HEIRICH CHARLES
HOUSTON GERALD
HUDDLESTON MARY
JARDINE HELEN
JOHNSON ROY
JUKES WILLARD
KEATOR HELEN
LAMPERT LORETTA
LEITZELL KATHERINE
LONG RUTH
LUHMAN FRANK
MARTH MARIE
MEYERS MARY
O'BRIEN EDWARD
O'CONNOR FLORENCE

PARTRIDGE HELEN
PENNING ANNA
PERLETT ARTHUR
PHELPS IRENE
PINNEGAR AMY
PORTER DOROTHY
RASMUSSEN FLORENCE
RICHARDSON JUNE
ROMPEL VICTOR
SCRIVENS DOROTHY
SEXAUER HOWARD
SHERMAN DORIS
SISSON GEORGE
SMITH IRMA
STONER NELLIE
SULLIVAN BERNARD
SWANSON ARTHUR

SWIFT HELEN
TAYLOR GLEN
THOMAS CHARLES
TRIPP DONALD
TYNAN MILDRED
VAN EPPS CLIFFORD
VAN EPPS GLEN
WAITE GUY
WALKER JUNE
WALLS RICHARD
WEMPLE MERRITT
WENZELL PEARL
WHITE GERTRUDE
WHITMAN HERMAN
YOUNG HAZEL

Sophomores

"A's"

ALDERMAN GERALDINE
BENDER ROY
BISHOP EDITH
BLACKLEDGE CLAIR
BOGARDUS HUBERT
BRYAN HAZEL
BURLINGTON BERNICE
BURTON VIOLET
CARLSON ALICE
CARNEY CLAIR
CHAMPLIN DORIS
CHENA FERN
COOK VERONICA
CORDRAY ROY
EICHLER SIDNEY
FELLOWS FORDING
FREDSBURG CLIFFORD
FREDRICKSON NINABEL
FRY HOWARD
GAHLBECK MELVIN

HARMON ELEANOR
HELLIGAS RUTH
JUKES ALLAN
KEATING EILEEN
KRANS EUNICE
LONDON ERMA
LANNING JUNE
LAUGER EDNA
LOBDELL NELVA
LONDON HAROLD
LUCAS WYLA
MATTSON ALBERT
MAYBERRY FERN
McGONIGLE IRENE
McKEOWN MAE
McLAIN FLORENCE
McEEHAN HAZEL
MEYERS MABELLE
MILLER LYDIA
NASH RUSSELL
O'CONNOR MAE
PETTY ALICE

PHELPS EARL
PORTER ALICE
POWERS BESSIE
FURCELL MARIE
RALSTON LAWRENCE
RISLOW HAZEL
ROSEKRANS MARCY
SAUER AMANDA
SCHWEBKE MARGARET
SCHULT FRED
SLATTERY HELEN
SNYDER HASWELL
STEUER IRVING
STEVENSON ANNIE
TABOR LUCILLE
TOBYNE ANNA
WHEELER MARIE
YATES HAROLD

"B's"

ALBER RUSSELL

ANDERSON HILDA
BEACH LOIS
BLACKLEDGE VIOLA
BLEAKLEY ORIN
CARLSON MILDRED
GHLMAN ALFRED
HANNAN VERNA
KING ELSIE
KOELLING SIDNEY
McLAIN BOYD
McCONNELL GABRIEL
MELZER EVELYN
MIDKIRK JEWELL
PETTEY JOE
RAYMOND DOROTHY
RESER VIOLET
RUBECK ARTHUR
SULLIVAN DAVID
SWANSON RUSSELL
TEFT THEORA

Freshmen

"A's"

ACKERMAN LILLIAN
ACKERMAN MARIE
BAHR EMORY
BAILEY JUNIOR
BECKINGTON DOROTHY
BEYERS LESLIE
BLANCHARD GEORGE
BLATCHFORD IRIS
BROWN BERTHA
BROWN IRENE
CARLSON VERNON
COLLIER GLADYS
CRAWFORD ANNA
DARBY ELSIE
DAVIS GLADYS
DOOLEY DARLENE
DUNBAR IVA
DWAN IRENE
ERY LAURA
FAIR HAROLD
FINKS IRIS
FRANK IDA
FRY ROBERT
FRY OLIVE
GALLAGHER GENEVIEVE
GLEASON FRANCES
GRAVES MELVIN

GREEN ALETHA
HAINES LEONARD
HALL FRANK
HANCHETT PAULINE
HOAGE BEULAH
HOUSTON CLYDE
HOWE ELIZABETH
HUFF ALBERTA
JACKSON ANNA
JOHNSON AXEL
YOUNG MARVIN
JOHNSON FLORENCE
KELLY HELEN
KROPP EMIL
LANE HAROLD
LARSON BOYD
LOVERIDGE JUNE
MARIETT MAUDE
McCARTHY MARGARET
McMILLAN ROY
MITCHELL ANDREW
MOAN EDNA
MULFORD WILLIAM
NEWCOMB AMBER
PARKE RUTH
PENTICOFF MERRILL
PETERSON RUBY
PHILLIPS EDITH
PORTER WAYNE

RUPPRECHT OLIVER
SEARS HUBERT
SILVIUS MYRON
STEMWEDEL CLARENCE
STRONG GWENDELYN
TIMONY TEDDY
WAKEFIELD BLANCHE
WALZ CLARA
WEIR OLIVE
WELLS HARRY
WHEELER MARIAN
WHITEHEAD ANNIE

"B's"

AMES RICHARD
ALLEN WENDALL
BEHLING MARTHA
BROWN RICHARD
BURSTATTE VIOLET
CAPPERS MAX
CLOUSER ZULA
COUDROY GLADYS
CROWELL ROBERT
DOWNING HAROLD
DROYSSEN HARRY
FAIR RUTH
FORCE CARL
FULLER LOUISE

HOLLISTER ARLENE
JOHNSON LESLIE
KATOWSKY SAMUEL
KOELLING BESSIE
LINBERG LEROY
LUEDTKE EGAR
MILLER LEOTA
McGRAUDY GRANT
McLAIN FREDERICK
O'BRIEN MABEL
PETERS ALVIN
PRATT NORMAN
REWOLT DONALD
REWOLT MARTINE
ROWAN MILDRED
RYMER CLARA
SAGER NINA
SEXAUER MARGARET
SHELEY KENNETH
SLATER HARRY
SMITH LYDIA
VAIL FRANCIS
WAIT MARIE
WARN MARGARET
WENTWORTH STEWART
WENZELL MYRTLE
WEMPLE HARRY
WHITNEY HELEN
WILLIAMS JOHN



*“Washington is dead—
Lincoln is dead—
And we’re not feeling well.”*

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