

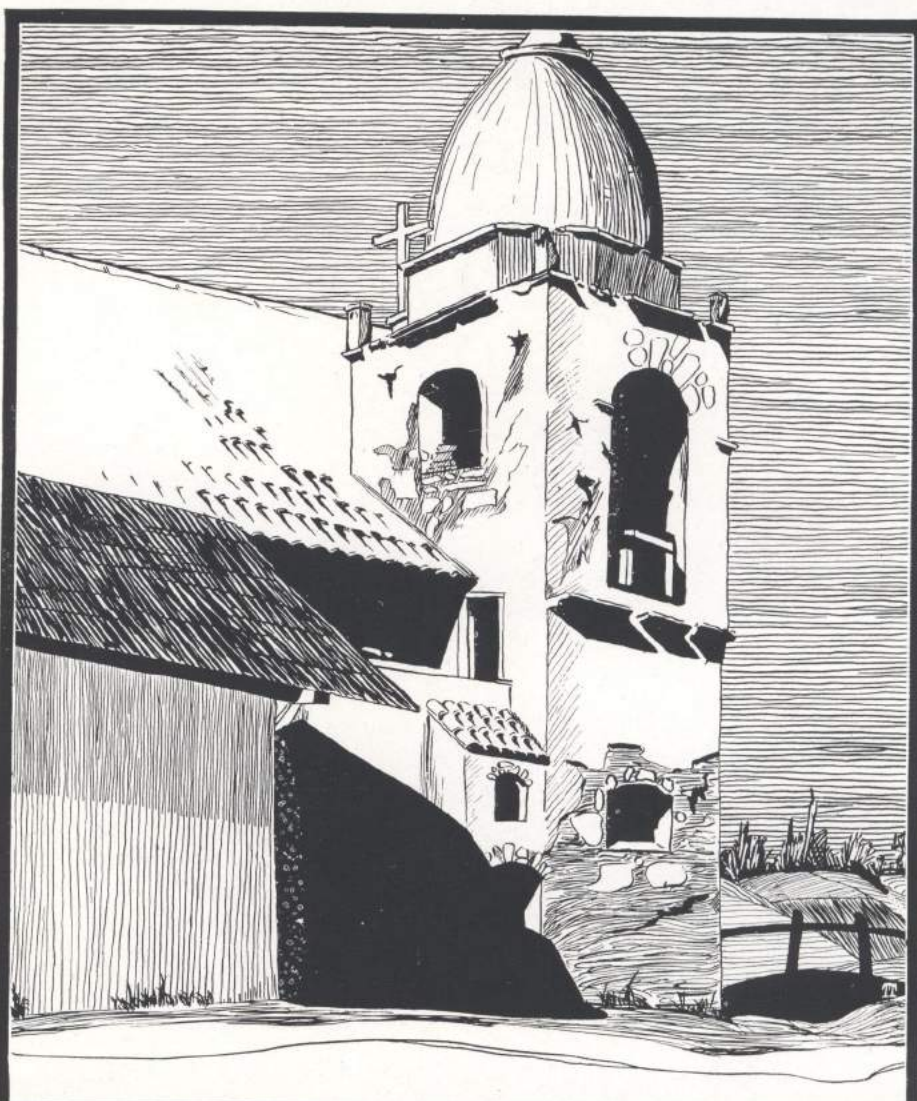
THE
BELM
1920

VIII E #64

The
BELVI

1920

A VOLUME CHRONICLING THE EVENTS
AND HAPPENINGS OF BELVIDERE HIGH
SCHOOL DURING THE YEAR NINETEEN
HUNDRED TWENTY AND BEING THE
EIGHTH VOLUME OF THE BELVI



FRONTISPIECE

Foreword

In behalf of the Senior Class of 1920, we, the Belvi Staff, present to you this edition of the Belvi. There is a faithful portrayal of the years 1919-20, and we have attempted to concentrate the events of the school year in such a form that they may be kept treasured in the memories of the students in the years to come.

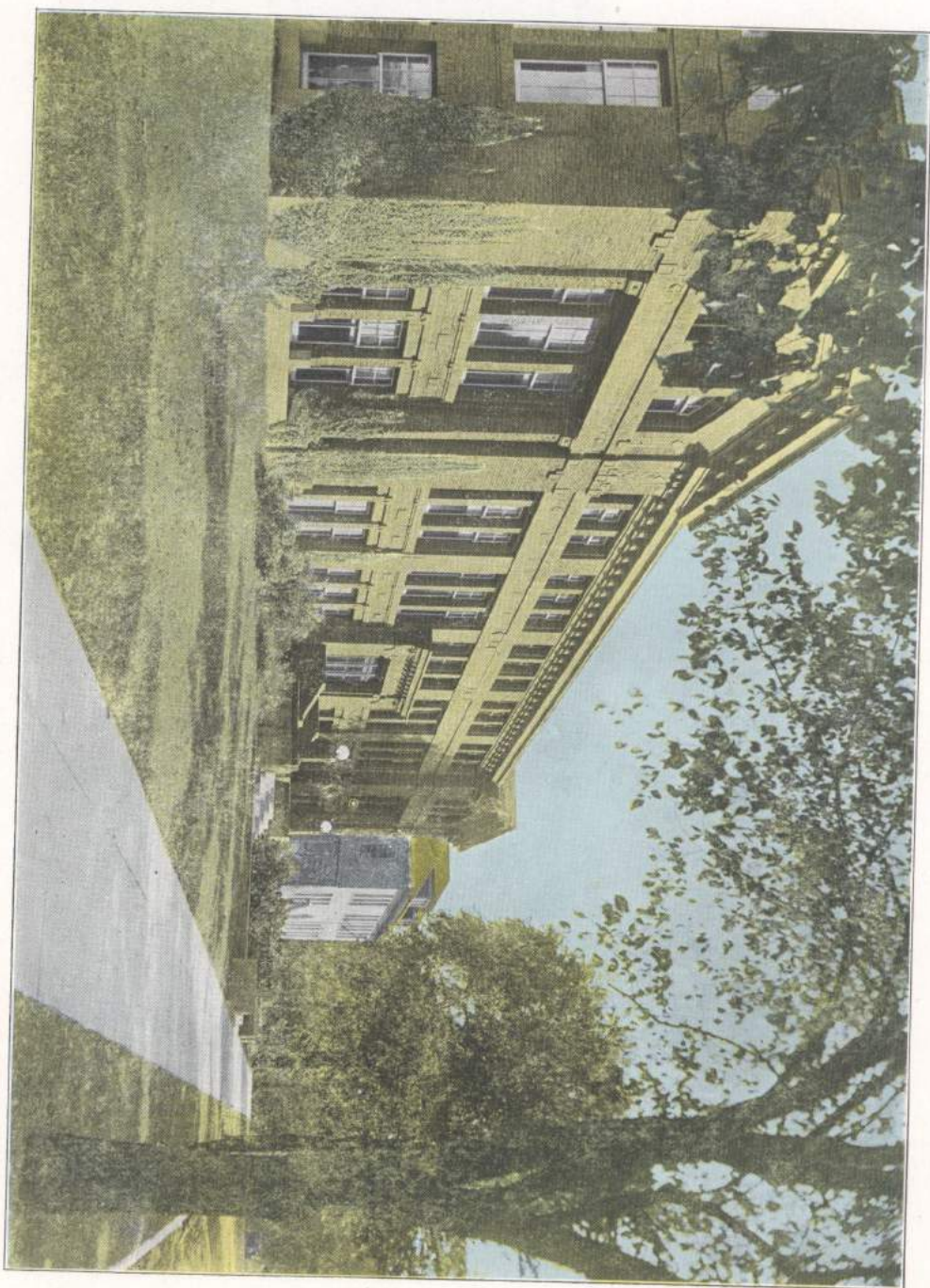
A high school annual is different from most books in that it has a code all its own. It is a key which can unlock for its possessor all the treasures and keepsakes of a high school year. It is most valuable to those who themselves have seen and done the things which it records—who in turning over the pages, recognize the scene and remember that event.

With this in mind the present Annual Staff has attempted to give Belvidere High School a book which is thoroughly representative with as complete a record as possible. With the hearty cooperation of Charles Ames, who is responsible for most of the drawings, we have been able to have an artistic background as the introduction for the different departments.

A special thanks is due to Daniel O'Brien, Tiffany Thayer, and Guerdon Laing for the willing assistance they gave toward making our book a success. We are especially indebted to Mr. Nott, who, without charge, supplied us with most of our photographic work. There are many other names that should be mentioned if space allowed, students who contributed kodak pictures, grinds, write-ups, and in fact responded willingly to every request we made of them. Though the Class of 1920 edited the book, the task would have been impossible if everyone had not given us generously of their hearty support.

Dedication

What constitutes a school?
Not gilded architrave or pillared hall,
Carved stone, or marble pool,
Not storied glass whence rich reflections fall,
Not picture, map, or book,
Not old elm-shaded walk or playground wide,
Not shop or studious nook,
Whereto the fond alumnus points with pride.
No! Boys, high minded boys,
Full of hope and aspiration high,
Who daily know the joys
Of treading earth and gazing on the sky;
And those delicious sprites,
Composed of innocence and guile and curls,
Whom he who speaks or writes
Must, lacking adequate words, denominate girls,
Each a magician,
Filling the world with wonder and with joy,
Making each boy a man
And every man regret he's not a boy;
And teachers, too, who prize
The daily opportunity to do their work,
But, prizing, still despise
With calm disdain the hypocrite and shirk.
Knowing no other rule
Than that just pride which guards its own fair name,
These constitute a school,
Upbuild its honor, and advance its fame.
These, when they leave its walls,
Sustain the lowly, calmly meet the great,
And, if stern Duty calls,
Fill with large deeds the annals of the state.





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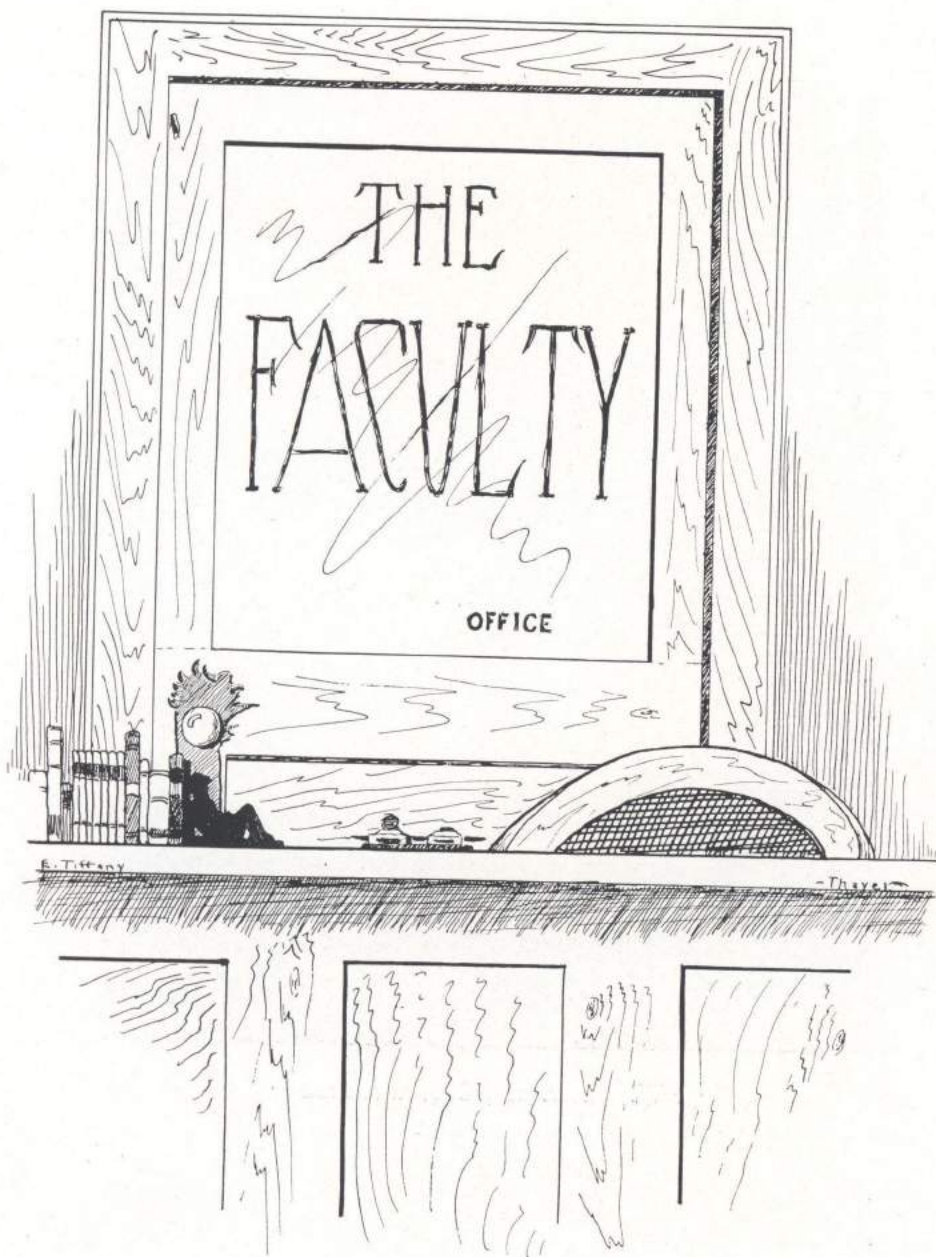
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The first of these snapshots displayed
Shows Miss Henley—her smile on parade,
But a look much more stern
She is quite apt to turn
On assemblies unruly, I'm 'fraid.

And next doth appear to our sight,
The lady whose name is Miss Wright.
We admit with a frown
That Rockford's her town,
But Miss Wright, say the folks,
is all right.

Comes Davidson next on our list;
Whose tongue has a slight roguish twist
As he coaches each team
His eagle eyes gleam;
Through those glasses, you
couldn't have missed.

An Iowan the next space doth fill;
Who lingers in Belvidere still
For she's quite sure to come
Where she'd find her good chum;
Where Miss Henley is, there is
Miss Hill.

Miss Benedict's first name is
Florence
Historic mistakes—her abhorrence
Who goes to her class,
Be it laddie or lass,
Will learn all that his mental
state warrants.

Miss Witt has a bent mathematic
In her method there's nothing
erratic;
Equations most hazy
That would drive a guy crazy
She solves, and we all are ecstatic.

Mr. Schaefer leads us in Science
Where he's mastered each newest
appliance.
From Switzerland old
He comes, we are told,
Will he make an international
alliance?

The easiest name in the town
To rhyme is that of Miss Brown;
In cooking she shines.
We recall the glad times
With the eats; how we gobbled
them down!

Miss Lindquist we'll never forget
The teachers are joyful, you bet,
That she handled the fight
For wages just right
And they are all thanking her yet.

With angles, and tangents and
planes
Miss Fellows takes extremest pains
If you get through her class,
With a grade that will pass
You've grandly developed your
brains.

This very businesslike teacher
Of Gregg makes a prominent fea-
ture
The Underwoods rattle
Like guns in a battle
When propelled by each studious
creature.





Miss Simonsen just dotes on Latin;
Each rule and declension she's pat
in.

Her talents best show
In the Annual though;
You're lucky if her class you've
sat in.

And now we arrive at Miss Stowe;
To her the play-goers owe
So much to delight
Where the footlights glow bright.
Her transiency causes much woe.

Miss Weiss is a lady athletic
There's none in her class apathetic;
As a sort of side line
In Art and Design
She teaches in ways energetic.

Mr. Hall is our genius poetic,
Who can write verse that's true
or prophetic;
On any occasion
With little persuasion
He'll turn out lines gay or pathetic.

Miss Nicholas you will recall,
So oft seen patrolling the hall;
When she says "Move on there!"
You'd best beat it for fair,
Or a worse fate will surely befall.



The
SENIOR
CLASS



Senior Class Officers



THEODORE TIMONEY

"Fame is what you have taken,
Character's what you give."

Football, 1; Board of Control, 1; Treasurer,
2; President, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4.

What more is there to be said than that he is an all around good fellow? Since September 1916 he has been one of the mainstays of our class. For four years he has been on the Basketball Team, and he has often been a large factor in winning games for B. H. S. As Senior President he not only has led the class but has worked with untiring zeal. Besides being a good worker Ted is always out for a good time. In all re-

spects Ted is indeed a "man's man", and we look for big things from him. Here's to you, Ted, old boy. Go to it!

President	THEODORE TIMONEY
Vice-President	ALICE GILBERTSON
Secretary	MARGARETTE WARN
Treasurer	EMORY BAHR

MOTTO

Plan your work and work your plan.

COLORS

Purple and White

FLOWER

Violet

YELL

Hippity, hippity, hoppity, hus,
There ne'er was a class that was better than us;
Hippity, hippity, hoppity, ho
Hats off to the Class of Nineteen-two-O!

LILLIAN ACKERMAN

"There are some silent people who are more interesting than the incessant talkers."

Lillian is one of those good students that hails from the country. Apparently her motto is, "Silence is golden; hence I am silent." The class can well be proud to have such a girl among its members. May all your dreams be realized, Lillian.

MARIE ACKERMAN

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with."

Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Booster Club, 2-4.

When late risers on their way to old B. H. S. catch sight of Marie sprinting along toward that goal, they know that it is time to step on the exhilarator, for she always reaches school the last moment. The reason for her haste is not cramming for she always has her lessons. Marie is one of our shining lights.

RUSSEL ALBER

"Sometimes I just set and think
and sometimes I just set."

Senior Forum, 3-4; Basketball, 4; Football, 4.

Russ is a regular 'ace' when it comes to teasing or pleasing the ladies. He plays basketball, dances, works (when he can't help it) and is an all around good sport. Russ says, "The reason that I look so sickly is because I blear my eyes with study. The doctor says that I must stop." Russ is a staunch defender and backer of the Class of 1920. Good luck to you, Russ.





RICHARD AMES

"If he had been present at the creation, he might have given a few valuable pointers."

President, Junior Forum, 2; Vice-President, Senior Forum, 3; President, Senior Forum, 4; Scoop Staff, 3-4; Basketball, 3.

Dick, the President of the Senior Forum, has been appointed to Annapolis. If he is as successful in the navy as he has been as an officer in Senior Forum, he will be above par. If your future associates have as high a regard for you as your classmates have, Dick, you will realize all your ambitions.

EMORY BAHR

"The heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, or the hand to execute."

Junior Forum, 2; Scoop Staff, 3; Class Treasurer, 4; Belvi Editor, 4; Camera Club, 4; Senior Forum Staff, 3-4.

When a "handy man" is needed Emory is always ready. He is a "Jack of many trades", and whatever he does, he does well. This year he has been Stage Manager, served on the Forum Staff, acted as Treasurer of the Class of '20, and has also found time to be Editor-in-Chief of the Belvi.

DOROTHY BECKINGTON

"And she will discourse most eloquent music!"

Glee Club, 1-2; Orchestra, 1-2; Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Booster Club, 2-4; Belvi Staff, 4.

Who doesn't know the office girl? Dort certainly can handle the cards. She likes to argue, and beware—She has a tongue to persuade. Here's to you, Dorothy! May you never lose your enthusiasm.

ROY BENDER

"Study has made him very lean".

Football 1-2-3-4; Basketball, 4; Baseball, 4; Senior Forum, 4; Belvi Business Manager, 4.

Whenever there is any work that must be done, hunt for Roy. He will be glad to do it. We were very fortunate to have him for Ticket Manager this year. With his light hair, humorous, smiling eyes and that irresistible grin Roy has a great fascination for the ladies. Beware, girls! Roy, you are a "brick." We know you will do wonders when you leave school and you will never lack a host of friends.

HUBERT BOGARDUS

"Absolutely harmless."

Glee Club, 3; Senior Forum, 3-4.

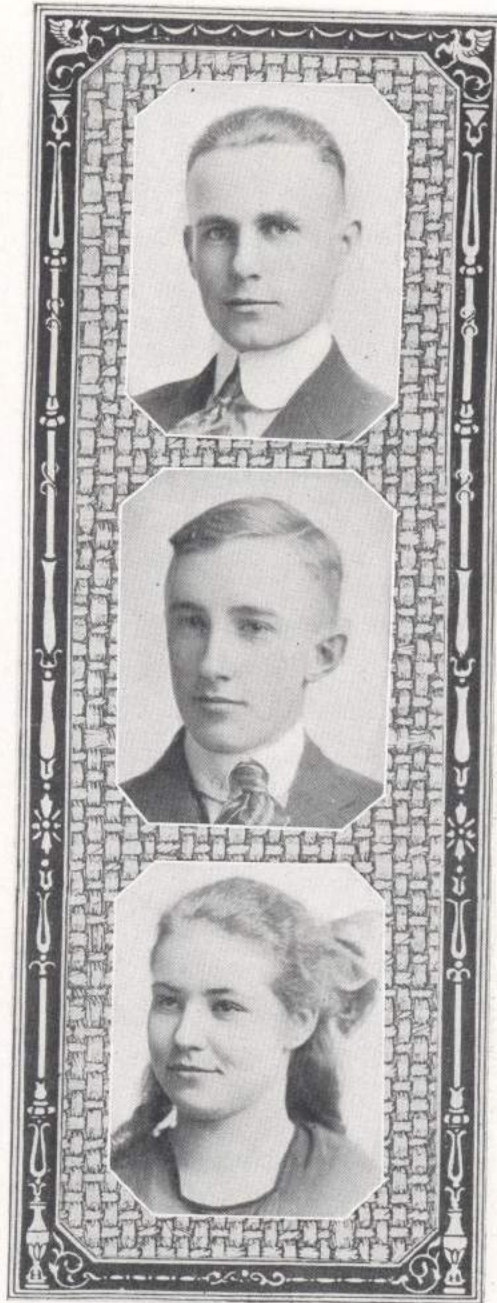
Hubert is the manly-looking fellow who is always pleasant, agreeable, and undisturbing. Almost all our country classmates are careful students and Hubert is no exception. To know Hubert is to find a staunch friend.

VIOLET L. BURSTATTE

"To scale life's ladder her ambition;
To attain this end by concentration".

Glee Club, 1-2-3; Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Scoop, 4.

All hail to our Valedictorian! We are proud of you, Violet, and shall watch your progress through life with interest, for anyone with such a love for books as you have cannot fail to scale the ladder of success. May you never falter in your quest, Violet.





VERNON CARLSON

"Blessings on thee, little man!"

Orchestra, 2; Junior Forum, 1-2; Senior Forum, 3-4.

Who is this boy? Why its Vernon! You're out of luck if you have not made his acquaintance. Vernon is a small man in stature but he is a big man in other ways. It is also said that Vernon likes to "kid" the girls.

CLAIR THOMAS CARNEY

"Cheerful at morn he wakes from short repose,

Breathes the keen air, and carols as he goes."

Boys' Glee Club, 1-2; Cheer Leader, 1-2-3-4; Scoop Staff, Advertising Manager, 4; Senior Forum, Chairman Social Committee, 4.

Clair, you have been the one "live wire" of the Senior Class. Your willingness to help, your boosting and cheerfulness have made you popular, and the whole-hearted way in which you have entered into all activities has been an inspiration to many. We hope to hear of you at college, for we know that you will be successful. Here's to you!

GLADYS L. COLLIER

"At sight of thee my gloomy soul cheers up,

My hopes revive and gladness dawns within me."

Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Booster Club, 4.

Gladys has bloomed this season into a society butterfly. She plays the piano to perfection, and that is not all. Cooking is her great ambition. We wonder why? She is a Booster, always ready to lend a willing hand to help "Dear Old B. H. S." We wish you much success, Gladys.

GLADYS DAVIS

"Quiet and unassuming, but always on the job."

Glee Club, 3; Senior Forum, 3-4.

Gladys is one of the few fortunate people who know how to keep quiet unless she has something worth while to say. If you want a favor done, go to Gladys. She is always glad to help anyone who needs aid. She is an industrious little lady. You are a friend worth having, Gladys, and we are proud to have you in our class.

DARLENE DOOLEY

"The man who seeks one thing in life, and but one,
May hope to achieve it before life be done."

Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Secretary of Senior Forum, 4; Booster Club, 1-2-4; Scoop Staff, 4.

"Good Times" is Darlene's middle name. We wish to remember Darlene as she is today and hope she does not change, except in name. Darlene has a charming personality and her friends all consider her a treasure.

IVA DUNBAR

"Her good humor is a fountain never dry."

Booster Club, 1-2-4; Glee Club, 1-2-3; Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4.

Iva is a quiet lassie but you know that "Still waters run deep". Although she is a city girl, much of her time is spent in the country. We wonder why? Iva loves a good time. Have you seen her smile? Well I guess! Whether she smiles to show her dimple or just to look cheerful, we don't know but we like it, Iva.





STANLEY DURAND

"She hath made me neglect my studies, lose my time."

Senior Forum, 3-4; Scoop Staff, 4; Belvi Staff, 4.

Stan is a quiet dependable chap, a hard worker, a good student and a sportsman, who backs the team for all he is worth. He is fond of girls in general and of one in particular. Ever see Stanley in his Jackie uniform? It is most becoming.

LAURA EBY

"Modest, quiet and thoroughly capable."

Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Booster Club, 4; Secretary of the Board of Control, 4.

Laura is a bright, studious young lady and has been an important factor in making a success of many undertakings of the class, organizations, and school. Laura is an ideal friend, with a cheerful disposition that makes her ever ready to see the silver lining in a dark cloud. Laura you will achieve success if you continue to carry your cheering smile!

HAROLD FAIR

"He uses words to designate thought, and sometimes to show the absence of it."

Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4.

Harold, you have taken Solid Geometry, and you can be sure when we say Harold is fair, Fair is square, and a good square fellow is a member of the class of 1920 that we mean it. Of late Harold has shown great ability as an orator in Civics. Look out, Harold, or you will find yourself in that seat called the "President's chair."

RUTH FAIR

"The best things on earth come in the smallest packages."

Glee Club, 1-2; Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Peace Pageant, 4.

Among the renowned "quiet" members of our class we notice a wee bit of a girl, in fact the second smallest girl in the class. Everybody knows and admires her for her sweet winsome ways, enhanced by two sparkling eyes, that often speak for her and her willingness to help anyone out of a difficulty. We are very glad to have you as a classmate Ruth, and we wish you best of luck and prosperity in your future life.

IDA FRANK

"In some people silence is golden."

Booster Club, 1; Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4.

Ida has done much for our class. She is so quiet, dependable and willing. Say, boys, she can make the best candy! If you don't believe it, look for a sample.

OLIVE FRY

"The blush is beautiful, but it is sometimes inconvenient."

Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Booster Club 4.

A wisp of saucy, black curls, a pair of soft brown eyes, and a comforting smile—that's Olive. She is a good sport, too, and can she cook? Oh, no! We wish you all the luck in the world, Olive.





ROBERT FRY

"He would stop St. Peter's roll call to ask a question."

Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Class President, 3; Board of Control, 3; Scoop Staff, 3; Associate Editor of Scoop, 4.

This busy chap sprang into prominence in his Junior Year and it is no wonder for a charm lies in his interesting personality. Bob is a great talker, an earnest student, and a jolly, good fellow.

ALICE GILBERTSON

"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

Senior Forum, 3-4; Vice-President 4; Booster Club, 4; Associate Editor of the Belvi, 4.

Behold the Salutatorian of our class, a busy, little lady who has been with us only two years, and gained this honor on merit in spite of the short period of time. Alice is also a basketball enthusiast. Did you ever hear her squeal when she gets excited? Always happy, she wears a smile in the face of any obstacle. The best of success, Alice!

N. MELVIN GRAVES

"Let the man who does not wish to be idle, fall in love."

Basketball, 2-3-4; Senior Forum, 3-4; Treasurer, Senior Forum, 3.

Melvin is a good student, a better dancer, and a very handy man to have around. He is a favorite with the fair sex, too. Melvin did not play center in the game of basketball, but he may in the game of matrimony. Melvin admits, "It sure is great to be a Senior, but a Junior has my heart."

ALETHA GREEN

"Beware, I may yet do something sensational".

Aletha is a studious, little miss who comes from the country. Her motto is evidently: "Children should be seen and not heard," because she is very quiet and retiring, always faithful to her studies. Our class would not be complete without Aletha.

LEONARD HAINES

"To myself alone do I owe my fame".

Basketball, 1-2-3-4; Secretary, 2; Football, 2-4; Baseball, 3; Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4.

Ted is the handsome fellow who is a brilliant student and an excellent athlete. He is the star of our basketball team and one to be proud of. The girls all like Leonard but he is not particularly solicitous of their attentions. When it comes to friendship, Ted is true blue. Here's to you, Ted!

EVELYN R. HANSEN

"Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."

Senior Forum, 4; Booster Club, 4.

Evelyn joined our ranks in November and although she entered very unobtrusively, she soon won her way into the hearts of all, especially into Art's. We are not as well acquainted with you as with the rest of our class, but we are very fond of you, Babe, and we earnestly hope that you will have great success in your undertakings.





ELIZABETH HOWE

"Common natures pay with what they do,
Noble ones with what they are."

Senior Forum, 3-4.

Elizabeth hails from the farm. Her diligence in the pursuit of knowledge seems like the fresh, invigorating air in the country. Her perseverance will be a candle to light her way to attainment.

ALBERTA HUFF

"To those who know thee not, no words can paint,
And those who know thee, know all words are faint!"

Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Booster Club, Vice-president, 4; Scoop Staff, 4.

A real student, a splendid musician, and a regular sport, what more can one ask? Alberta has all these qualities plus a great many more. As editor of the Exchange Department of the Scoop she has done excellent work, which has been praised by many high school papers. Oh yes! She writes the cleverest themes and poems in the class. We know you will make a success, Alberta.

ANNA JACKSON

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
and all her paths are peace."

Senior Forum, 3-4.

Anna is always jolly and in for a good time. She has studied persistently during the last four years and deserves as much credit for that as for the host of friends she has made. Here's to the girl with a smile.

LESLIE JOHNSON

"He is the very pineapple of politeness."

Senior Forum, 3-4.

The class can surely be proud of such a member as Les. The old saying that the 'Deepest rivers have the least sound', is certainly true in this case. Although quiet, Leslie is surely as cheerful as the day is long. There never was a more willing or efficient worker, or one more devoted to the welfare of the class. To a lad of sterling worth, Leslie Johnson!

HELEN KELLY

"A sweet attractive kind of grace."

Booster Club, 1-2-4; Secretary, Booster Club; Scoop Staff, 4; Senior Forum, 3-4.

The first time you see Helen you make up your mind that you want her for a friend, and after you win her friendship, you wonder how you ever managed to get along so many years without her. A loyal booster, an industrious student, and a 'peach' of a dancer, Helen wins the hearts of all her acquaintances. Her proclaims you an equestrienne, too, Helen. There is no doubt that you will climb to the top of the ladder.

ELSIE KING

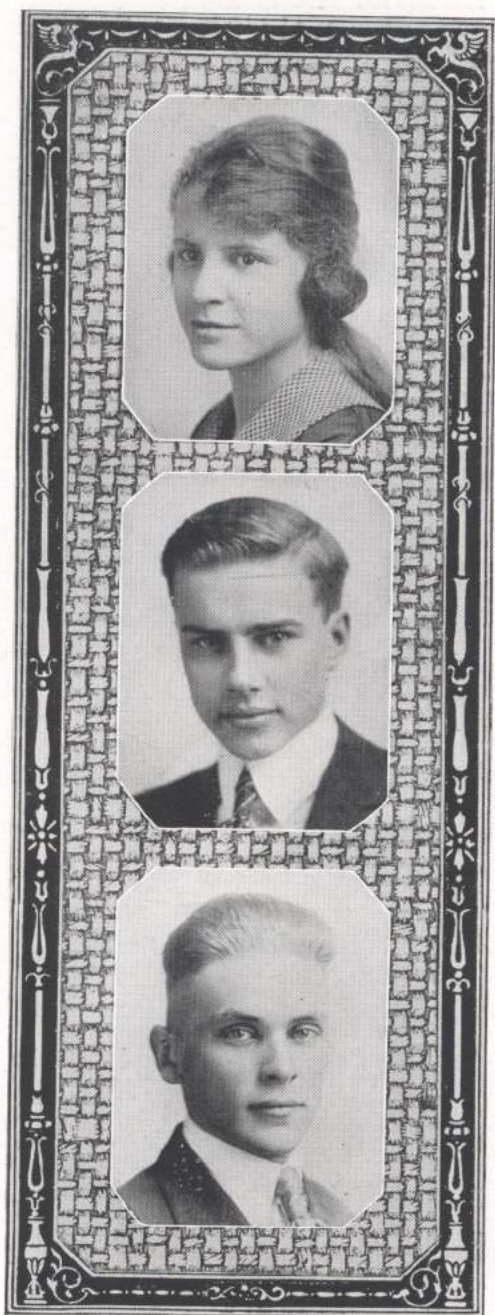
"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,

And most divinely fair."

Glee Club, 1-2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Booster Club, 4.

Our class has some modest, little lassies and Elsie is one of them. (Perhaps we should not say "little" because Elsie is one of the tallest in the class.) Those who know her intimately find her a real friend but she is so timid that few appreciate her worth.





BESSIE KOELLING

"By diligence she wins her way."

Booster Club 1-2-4; Junior Forum 2; Senior Forum, 3-4.

Bessie, the little lady with fair hair, brown eyes and the sweetest smile, is the smallest member of our class. Her class spirit never lags. We are all fond of Bessie.

HAROLD LANE

"Talks as familiarly of roaring lions as maids do of puppy dogs."

Scoop Staff, 3.

Harold is one of the most diligent students in the class. Maybe you didn't know it, but Harold is the only boy who has searched through all the volumes of the Encyclopedia Britannica in the library. Sh! Don't tell but he is looking for information prior to inventing a machine to take the shucks off peanuts without hurting their feelings. Seriously, Harold, develop that mechanical ability and we shall expect to hear from you in the future.

BOYD LARSON

"Silence is his one art of conversation."

Boyd hails from just west of the city and, being a quiet lad, is not seen at many parties. (But they do say that he's a good dancer.) He is popular, too. Who wouldn't be popular with a Reo? Good looking, (with a well trained "pomp"), earnest student, an all around good fellow—what more can we say?

MAUD MARRIETT

"I'm called away by particular business,
But I leave my character behind me."

Booster Club 4; Senior Forum 4.

Maud is a shy, sweet lass from the country who doesn't care for city life. How clever she is with her pencil! If you ever see a beautiful picture with the initials M. M. in the corner, you may know that they stand for Maud Marriett.

MARGARET MCCARTHY

"Since knowledge is but sorrow's spy,
It is not safe to know."

Chorus 1-2; Scoop Staff 3; Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Belvi Staff, 4.

Margaret is generally regarded as the social butterfly of the class. But who wouldn't be with coquettish brown eyes, raven black hair, attractive manners and a talent for dancing? She always enjoys herself wherever she happens to be, provided there are several members of the masculine sex present. Margaret, may you dance your way through life with all good fortune.

GABRIEL McCONNELL, JR.

"How long wilt thou sleep?"

Basketball, 1-2-3-4; Boy's Glee Club, 1; Football, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4.

A witty youth with oceans of "pep" is our friend Gibbie. He has been a great help in bringing victory to our team and school. Gibbie won a place for himself on the tournament five. We sincerely hope that Success will be your companion, Gibbie!





WILLIAM MULFORD

"O mischief, thou art swift
To enter in the thoughts of desperate men!"

Orchestra, 1-2; Cheer Leader, 3;
Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4.

Who does not know him? His fondness for Dorothy, jokes, and good times have made him popular. He never misses a party; sometimes he's the orchestra, more times with Dorothy and most all of the time with both. He delights in "kidding" the teachers. Bill, you are an optimist in every sense of the word, would that there were more like you.

AMBER L. NEWCOMB

"I have always said and felt that true enjoyment cannot be described."

Booster Club, 1-2-4; Class Secretary, 1; Glee Club, 2; Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Camera Club, 3.

Amber is that pretty girl with the charming smile and the beautiful eyes. Popular? Yes. Yet, she can be serious and that is when her charming personality coupled with her dark brown eyes makes many subject to her command.

PERRY NORCROSS

"There is a little bit of devilry behind that calm exterior."

Senior Forum, 3-4.

We cannot decide whether Perry will be a second Max Linder, or follow in the footsteps of Gluck, Mendelssohn or Hauser, but whatever he decides to do, he will make his mark. Good luck, Perry.

RUTH H. PARKE

"A tender heart; a will inflexible."

Forum, 2-3-4; Booster Club, 4.

Ruth is from Garden Prairie. She is going to make a good saleswoman some day due to her training in managing sales for Senior Forum. She certainly knows how to sell sandwiches. Have you ever seen Ruth look cross? I don't believe she knows how. Her laugh is contagious and her happy disposition cheers the rest of us. We admire your disposition, Ruth. Keep it up!

RUBY E. PETERSON

"She glides through life."

Chorus, 1; Glee Club, 2; Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Booster Club, 1-2-4.

Ruby is one of our bright lights. She is full of fun and "pep", ready to help boost the school, team or anything that needs a boost. She studies, too. Her lessons take a large share of her time, she—so do the boys. Prepare! Her highest ambition is to be "teacher".

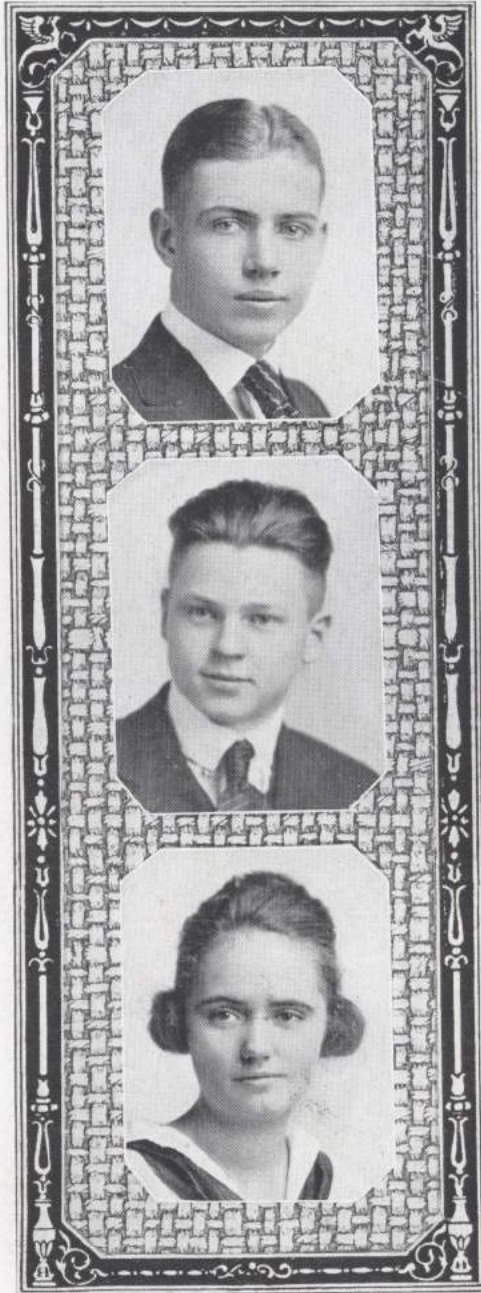
EDITH PHILLIPS

"One worth while."

Booster Club, 1-4; Junior Forum 2; Senior Forum, 4.

Edith is an athlete. She excels in all the sports, basketball, volleyball and skating. She is a good dancer, too. Behold one of the few people who really like Geometry. Clair doesn't have to worry about rooting when Edith and Gwen are around. They are for the team every minute.





WAYNE PORTER

"Ye Gods! but I'm a man after my own heart."

Senior Forum, 3-4.

Wayne "blows" in bright and early from Garden Prairie every morning, (we mean when the car is running), and breezes around when he gets here. He likes the girls—in fact we might say he has liked every girl in school. Now, girls, that is a compliment! Wayne is also noted for a stupendous vocabulary and ability to bluff.

NORMAN PRATT

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

Senior Forum, 3-4.

Norman, our photographer, is a studious fellow with a humorous disposition, and he is undoubtedly one of the wittiest in the class. He and Leslie are always together and they make a good pair. Their work in plays has been especially creditable. We know that optimism will spur Norman on to success.

MARCY ALICE ROSEKRANS

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

Glee Club, 3; Class Secretary, 3; Booster Club, 4; Scoop Editor, 4; Senior Forum, 3-4.

All hail to the light haired, blue-eyed mistress of the Scoop Room! Marcy has ably served as Editor-in-chief of the Scoop and some day in the future we look forward to seeing her editor of some great paper or magazine. We wish you all things possible, Marcia, pardon us, Marcy, and may you always remain as fun loving as you are now.

ARTHUR M. RUBECK

"If nothing is delightful without love and jokes, then live in love and jokes."

Chorus, 1-2; Senior Forum, 3-4.

Arthur is our class orator. When he gave his speech in the Declamation Contest we all had a lump in our throats and tears in our eyes. He won the medal, if you remember. He is always ready for a good time and hush! Don't say it aloud, but he has a reputation as a flirt. Now don't tell!

MYRON SILVIUS

"Greater athletes than he have lived, but we doubt it."

Basketball, 1-2-3-4; President, 2; Baseball, 3; Football, 4; Senior Forum, 3-4.

Myron, we are proud of you. A class is not complete without a real star and Myron holds that position in the Class of 1920. Myron made his debut in Basketball in 1916. He became more wonderful each year until he won a state reputation. He is a good sport and a 'peppy' classmate. Hitch your wagon to a star, Myron, and you will gain lasting fame.

GWENDOLYN STRONG

"While mantling on the maiden's cheek,

Young roses kindled into thought."

Booster Club, 1-4; Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4.

Do you know the cutest girl in our class? We seriously doubt whether Gwen ever had anything to worry about. If anyone has seen her when she wasn't smiling or whispering, please inform us. Gwendolyn has always been loyal to her friends and the Class of 1920 thinks she is like a fireplace—great!





DAVID SULLIVAN

"The world knows nothing of its famous men."

Football, 2; Track, 2; Baseball, 3; Basketball 3; Junior Forum, 3.

David is going to be a statesman some day. You would agree if you had heard him in Civics Class, first period. He is fond of basketball and his "Irish grit" has helped to win many a victory. Talking is one of his favorite pastimes and he even indulges in it when alone. Dave, you will surely make headway in the world.

BLANCHE WAKEFIELD

"Sunshine in a happy heart."

Glee Club, 1-2; Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; Booster Club, 4; Camera Club, 4.

Blanche is always invaluable in boosting something for B. H. S. She is very optimistic and her laughter lights up the dark corners. Blanche likes to dance. O, yes, she is fond of teasing the boys, too. She is a true friend, a jolly classmate, and a good student.

MARGARETTE WARN

"Good humor only teaches charms to last,

Still makes new conquests and maintains the past."

Advanced Chorus, 1; Glee Club, 2; Junior Forum, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4; President of Booster Club, 4; Secretary, 4.

"Mary" is the sunshine of the class with a smile for all who love her and a smile for those that hate. She is a girl of sterling worth which has been shown by gaining honors as class secretary, president of the Booster Club, and also an office on the Forum Staff. She enters into all school activities with enthusiasm.

MARION WHEELER

"A quiet seeker after knowledge."

Glee Club, 2; Senior Forum, 4.

A good student, a loyal, true-blue backer of B. H. S., and a friend to be admired! What more can one ask? She is another of our country girls in diligent search of knowledge. She is so persistent that there is no question but success will be her companion.

ANNA WHITEHEAD

"She toils not, neither does she spin."

Glee Club, 1-2; Junior Forum, 2; Camera Club, 2; Senior Forum, 3-4.

Anna is a quiet, unobtrusive girl with a jolly, happy-go-lucky disposition. Sh! here's a secret. Do you know her pet hobby? Well, it's just this: She loves to eat. Anna's greatest ambition is to be a noted school teacher. We hope that your dreams will be realized to the fullest extent.

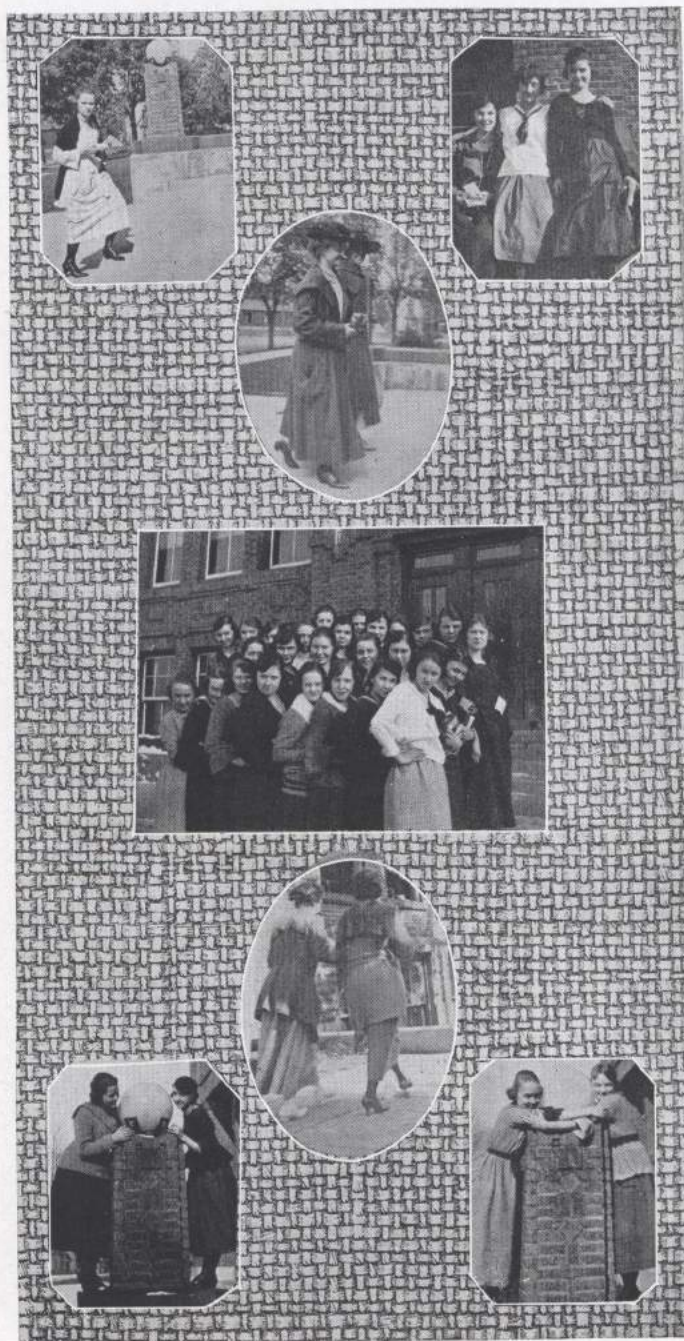
R. MARVIN YOUNG

"Anything for a quiet life."

Orchestra, 1-3; Senior Forum, 3-4.

Marvin is one of the quiet boys of the class. Although he never takes part in many class activities, his interest in the class of 1920 never wavers, and we wish for him that all his ambitions may come true.





The Storm Ap-
proaches!

Steps

Good Morning!

Boosters.

Dear Beloved.

Get away closer.

Hands Around.

Commencement Week

Baccalaureate Sunday	June 13
Class Day	June 14
Junior-Senior Banquet	June 15
Commencement	June 16

CLASS DAY

Salutatory	ALICE GILBERTSON
Class History	LESLIE JOHNSON
Class Poem	GWENDOLYN STRONG
Prophecy	{ ALBERTA HUFF
	{ DARLENE DOOLEY
Class Statistics	NORMAN PRATT
Last Will and Testament	WAYNE PORTER
Presentation of the Mantle	ROBERT FRY
Reply	GERALD DWYER
Valedictory	VIOLET BURSTATTE
Presentation of Gifts	
To the Girls	ROBERT FRY
To the Boys	AMBER NEWCOMB
To the Faculty	MARGARET MCCARTHY
Class Song	DOROTHY BECKINGTON
Memorial	TED TIMONEY

Moving into a Strange House

(Salutatory)

We, the Class of 1920, extend a hearty welcome to our parents, friends, and fellow students present at these our Class Day exercises.

We regret that we must leave our high school days but we must go on to give our place to someone else.

To move into a different life is like moving into a strange house. We know practically nothing of what the house or life will be like but we are anxiously waiting to learn what Fate has in store for us.

Before moving, we find a house that we consider will make us a comfortable home. We pack all our household furnishings and china. Many things that we have pigeon-holed are not disturbed and just the pigeon holes are removed. Some things have to be cast out because a new invention or fashion has put them out of use. It might be said that we take an inventory of everything. Packing and casting out are an important but not an easy feature in moving.

In a similar manner, before entering either the House of College or the House of Business, we decide just what we wish to be. One detail that is not similar to moving into a strange house is that we plan at least for four years on moving from high school but only a short space of time is involved in moving into a new house. In high school we gather our knowledge together. We pack some away, some we pigeon-hole so that we may find it without hesitation, more or less mechanically; others we cast out. We do not wish to take bad habits into our new home so we take an inventory. A good faculty is one of the requisites for proper supervision of packing and inventory taking. Their duty is of great importance because if our knowledge is not properly packed, pigeon-holed, or cast out, we are not fitted to move.

Upon moving we must see that a drayman is hired, that the gas, telephone, and electric lights are installed and attend to many minor details that are necessary for moving day. If these have been carefully planned our task is greatly simplified.

Now that we are about to move, we know that it is not our credits on the record books that will carry us through life but the way we have studied and can apply ourselves.

Before moving day arrives we must remodel old hangings, linen, and other accessories. We must also buy new. This can be done to best advantage by accepting the advice of persons who have had experience. They know, for instance, that a south room looks better in one of the cool shades, a pale blue or pink, while a north room should be decorated in a dull red or brown. To plan the furnishing of a home is exceedingly interesting. The kind of pictures, the colors of the draperies, the curtains and rugs, the kind of furniture that lends a certain atmosphere to a house must all be considered. Some houses breathe an atmosphere of cold neatness, some of cordial welcome, some of recklessness, and some of culture.

Thus as we plan to enter another house we must decide just what to do. Our faculty is helpful in advising us. They have had high school, college and business experience. They know from the student's attitude in school that the steady, dependable boy is more apt to succeed in doctoring, law, or ministry than one who is continually keeping one wondering what he will do next; or a happy girl who takes an interest in nature and all beautiful things will probably make progress in art. To plan for future life is enjoyable. In our business plans we picture our position, employer, and amusements. In the college plans are pictured the college, the campus, our room, and room-mate. We all have an ideal or model that we are copying. Some friends impress us as having superknowledge, the "book-worm type", others as being cultivated and refined.

On this our Class Day we have all planned more or less what we hope our work will be. Now we must move on and work our plan. We are happy that we have reached one of our goals. It has not been the easiest work but now that we have reached part of our aspirations we are all the more anxious to move to a different life.

In our program this afternoon there are many jests. We wish each one to enter into the fun of them. If they are taken seriously, our aim to have good fun will be lost. You probably have heard the quotation "a little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men," and it is with this spirit that we have arranged this program. It is the sincere desire of the Graduating Class that each parent, friend, and fellow student find fun and pleasure here this afternoon. Again in behalf of the Class of '20 I extend to you all a sincere and hearty welcome.

Class History

FOREWORD

Having been requested by the officers and sailors to write down the whole particulars of the memorable voyage of the class of '20, it is with pleasure that I take up my pen and hark back to the time when we first embarked on the good ship "Belvi Dere Hi" and began our first cruise.

CHAPTER ONE

One morning in the month of September in the year nineteen hundred and sixteen, ninety-two resolute young persons, having finished their period of preliminary training, decided to make use of this training and also add, secure or in some manner gain more knowledge to help them in their struggle to buffet the waves of failure.

Accordingly they boarded the good ship "North Baptist" which was anchored off the "Main Dock" and were soon busily engaged in learning the ropes of Education. A meeting was held and Alfred Gilman was made captain, Hubert Sears, first mate, Frank Hall, paymaster and Amber Newcomb, keeper of the log. Miss Vandervort was given a position at the helm and soon we cast off and were on our first great voyage.

During the winter when the ice was frozen, the new "Gobs" held a sleighing party. Two sleighs were filled with the happy crew and did they have a wonderful time? No question about it! After they had navigated on land for many leagues, chow was held at Harlow's where the menu included something else besides "Hard Algebra", crackers a la General Science and language served in the German style.

The first day on board was a very puzzling and unhappy one to all the new sea dogs. The intricate system of staterooms, the long stairways, the open hatchways and the dark mysterious hold, were minor things compared to the wonder and astonishment which broke out when the hands on the clock gave a jump and then followed the clamor of the bells. Faces were fathoms long when in a few weeks they learned that "2 bells" meant all hands on deck for "Solidhard-spective" geometry in Navigator Fellows room or target practice with Chief Gunner Swanson.

Many snags were struck while sailing along the ENGLISH and LATIN coasts but the sailors took a square hitch around their brains and did not ship a drop of Failure.

CHAPTER TWO

The sailors after a voyage of one year were promoted on the greased rope of success and were now permitted to hold the title of Sophomores. After a week of inaction, they were routed out of their bunks early one morning and after inspection held an election for officers. With wisdom born of a year's success they elected Myron Silvius, captain, and Merrill Penticoff, first mate. Leonard Haines was to keep the log on the second voyage and Ted Timoney was to act as paymaster. Miss Brown gave the orders to clear, and our second voyage was begun.

The sailors took readily to their new titles and started to work with the vim and pep which is characteristic of the Class '20. Nevertheless scrubbing the

deck after you drop a bottle of sea green ink is no fun,—anybody will admit that.

On November 16, the officers took pity on them and they were allowed to have a party with the Junior ensigns. The party was a sailing success.

A Masquerade Party was given in the ball room of the ship soon after. The Fresh Men are always permitted to have masquerade parties soon after coming aboard since it gives them courage. When you wear masks there is going to be no talk afterwards about which girl or girls you took!

After a voyage of one semester the good ship "North Baptist" was pronounced unseaworthy and the now experienced "Gobs" took war bags with all their duffle and departed for another ship, the "Belvi Dere Hi." This ship was one of the very latest and best ships of the "Study Line" and had been only very recently launched. It was a long, low, swift appearing ship with innumerable portholes, and painted a dull red color which at a short distance blended with the scenery and made it hard to find, (especially when the ferry from Garden Prairie was late in arriving).

The young sailors in the rough and choppy sea of Knowledge were joined by forty-four others who wished to take training on board the new craft. This made a total of 136 Sophomores on board.

The new men were noticed, in fact they were considered very bright by the more advanced navigators as noticed by the following article which appeared in the Scoop: Many of the students noticed three red heads among the mid-years when they made their first appearance last Monday morning. Evidently the faculty did also, for at their last meeting they voted to award the mid-years a banner. This gave them the honor of being known and looked up to by the upper classmen as having received the championship of red-heads. It is also said that this class has the largest number of auburn haired students of any which has ever entered B. H. S. in its entire history.

In June 1918 the good ship "Belvi Dere Hi" pulled into dock again. She went into dry dock, the sailors were given leave of absence for three months and entire control was put into the hands of Chief engineer Fossler.

CHAPTER THREE

In September by various methods of locomotion the "Gobs" again arrived on board. Some came in sputtering, creaking Ford launches, some in one horse power scows and the old ferry pulled in from the Garden (Prairie) City late as usual. None were reported seen swimming in but it may be possible.

The number had decreased considerably since their first jaunt in 1916. Some had taken to the life boats being afraid of the stormy passages and deserted, but those who came back made up for their absence by getting just a little more snap and push in their duties.

The call came to meet in the fo'castle and elect officers. They all tumbled on deck (except those few who didn't care for responsibility and hid in the crows next or behind the ventilators).

After a little deliberation the commands were given to the following: Robert Fry, captain, Richard Ames, first mate, Nine Sager, paymaster, and Marcy Rosekrans, keeper of the log. Miss Henley took the tiller and with one eye on the compass and the other on the lookout for the shoals, the Juniors pulled up the anchor and shoved off.

The first great event enjoyed by the Juniors was the Senior reception given by the Class of '19 on Friday evening, November 15. Each of the classes entertained for a few moments with songs and stunts. The hit of the evening, (we Juniors tho't so), was a play representing the high cost of living 44 years hence.

Boatswayne Porter showed us what married life was like (or unlike).

The next social event was held on January 7. First stunts were played, then dancing held attention but when they brought in "mess" everything else took to the life boats.

Good times will not last forever though and in June 1919 the schooner steamed into harbor. The class of '19 was given its papers and departed. The class of '20 now had charge of the upper deck.

CHAPTER FOUR

Everything seemed to run smoothly on the return of the Senior "Gobs" but the winks and knowing smiles which were passed around seemed to forbode something. The fact was that the Seniors had information that the Junior stokers were going to mutiny and raise their flag in place of the purple and white.

The stokers were not quite quick enough. The Seniors routed them out of the engine room, barricaded the hatchways and ran up the purple and white on the funnel of the ship. And there it stayed despite the shelling given by the stokers. The mutiny was suppressed in nineteen hours, but the ship could not proceed until the debris was cleaned out of the engine room. This was accomplished after much labor and the liner proceeded on its way. As so much damage was done during the mutiny, no more mutinies will take place in the future on board.

The Seniors knew that they needed good leaders to keep down mutinies and other disturbances so they did some active searching. The result was that we had Captain Timoney, First Mate Alice Gilbertson, Paymaster Emory Bahr, Keeper of the Log Margarette Warn, and Miss Beckington to guide us.

The first large social function of the year was the Senior Reception. The Senior Reception is a reception given by the Senior Sailors to all the high commanders and their wives, the Board of Directors and all the sailors on board. It is a welcome to all the new Fresh Men and an effort to make each and every one feel himself a part of the ship. Every means of entertainment had been provided. The big hit of the evening, (maybe I should say slide), was the program put on by the commanders. The sailors got a lot of satisfaction watching them slide down the coal chute decorated to represent various forms of fish and sea gulls.

Our history would not be complete without mentioning our basket-ball record. WE have the distinction of being the class which won the "ship championship" for 1917, 1918, 1919 and 1920. We are proud of this record. It was not won very easily and it can not be easily beaten.

And now the last voyage is drawing to a close. The ship will soon dock again and the Class of '20 will depart on the Ship of Life. From that day in 1916 when they entered they have been a credit to their Alma Mater. May they long continue to be.

Onward

Classmates, linger here a moment, while
as yet we're Seniors all;
List to me, and when I've finished, go
your ways, both great and small.

B. H. S. the hall of learning, soon will
miss us from her ranks;
For her tender, thoughtful kindness,
we would give our hearty thanks.

Many a night, in yonder, marble hallway,
after school was done,
Grouped the Seniors, wise, but cheerful,
telling jokes and chewing gum.

We remember many an evening, how we
trooped down to the gym,
Dancing to the new piano, full of
happiness and vim.

Many an evening, scared and breathless,
we watched those games of basket-ball;
(May that record, great and spotless,
never darken, never fall!)

While the years of school behind us, like
a prosperous land reposed,
And we clung to all the present
for the promise that it showed;

When we dipped into the future, as
far as human eye could see,
Saw a vision of the world, and
wondered what we'd ever be.

Not in vain the distance beckons.
Forward, forward, let us go;
To the glory that awaits us,
Onward, Seniors, forward-ho!

There are dangerous paths before us,
there are fields of strife and fame;
With our motto wise before us
we'll first plan, then play the game.

Yes, I see a brilliant future, for
our class, the true and bold;
We will overcome all troubles, as
the princes did of old.

And I doubt not thru the ages, that
our fame and praise will run,
As our deeds of worth will widen,
with the progress of the sun.

But however these things happen,
here's adieu to B. H. S.
We, the class of 1920, wish her
luck and huge success.

Class Prophecy

I glanced from the car window, eager to catch the first glimpse of my native town. Ten years since I had graduated from my beloved Alma Mater. Ten years! The time had passed quickly, so quickly that I had not even been back for a single day. Surely the old town had not changed much—that would be too much to expect. As at last I heard the conductor call, "Belvidere, Belvidere," I gathered my luggage together and pushed my way out of the crowded car. I glanced over the heads of my fellow passengers. What did I see? I blinked my eyes and stared. What was this I saw? Could it be that the train had returned to Chicago? We were in a beautiful marble depot. I could hear the call boys shouting the different trains. A red cap took the suitcase from my hand and I followed mechanically into the waiting room. I took a coin from my purse and handed it to him.

"Is this Belvidere?" I asked. He glanced at me in surprise.

"Yes, Madam, it is Belvidere, Illinois," he added evidently thinking that I knew little of geography. Was it possible? Why had I not heard of it? Letters are such indefinite things. I sank down on a nearby bench to think it over. Then I called a taxi to take me to the best hotel. I watched crowds and crowds of people from the taxi window. Boulevard lights sparkled and danced before my eyes.

The taxi stopped in front of a stupendous, enormous, "grandiferous" hotel. I entered and registered at the desk.

A few days later I had become sufficiently used to the noise and bustle of the streets. No other city had so bewildered me. London, Paris, none of them except Belvidere. The excitement of watching busy throngs fascinated even, while it puzzled me. The first day I ventured forth I became frightened on one of the busy corners. A big policeman rescued me from the path of a furniture van. "You durn fool" I heard him mutter softly. I glanced up indignantly. It was Perry Norcross, an officer of the law. "Perry, I cried, Perry, don't you know me?" He looked me over coolly. Recognition finally came to him. We shook hands. "Perry, can't we talk over old times? You are the first of the old bunch I have seen. We made plans to go to the theater. And before leaving for the show that evening, he gave me a summary of what each member of the class of 1920 was doing.

Melvin Graves has become an important and much honored citizen. He is president of a sweet pickle factory and superintendent of the Methodist Sunday school.

Iva Dunbar is filling Miss Fellows place as mathematic instructor in B. H. S. Miss Fellows occasionally visits school, it seems, and gives Iva pointers.

Maude Marriett started her career in Paris intending to become a famous artist, but later decided that cartooning offered more opportunities and accepted a position on the Belvidere Daily Republican at \$500 a week.

Anna Jackson is running an aero jitney line between Cherry Valley and Belvidere. Business has become so extensive that she has taken Marian Wheeler into partnership with her.

Edith Phillips is an athletic director in the Y. W. C. A. in Chicago and has won first place in the inter-national tennis tournament for two successive years.

Boyd Larson and Harold Lane are running a garage at Sager's Corners. They have built up an unusually large patronage through the help of carpet tacks which Boyd sprinkles along the road each evening.

Marie Ackerman celebrated her tenth wedding anniversary last week and some of her former classmates gave a tin shower in her honor. The firm of Larson and Lane sent her a shining "tin lizzy".

Ted Timoney and Russell Alber have started on their seventh trip around the world. No, they are not sailing, motoring or bicycling their way. They are using the slowest, surest and cheapest method—walking. Ted claims the distinction of being the speediest walker in the United States. He says that he and Rus walked from New Mexico City to New York in three and a half days. They must have run part of the way at least.

Blanche Wakefield is a well known suffragette leader and she has as capable assistants, Laura Eby, Ruth Fair and Elsie King. It is rumored that they are going to run a woman for president in 1932 and it is an established fact that one of these four noted women will be nominated.

Evelyn Hansen and Art Rubeck are members of the Lincoln Lyceum Association, and are considered two of the most promising vocalists of the present day.

Norman Pratt, a second Sherlock Holmes, is investigating a breach of promise suit brought against Ida Frank by Marvin Young.

Myron Silvius is captain of the All Star American basket ball team. This team has become so famous that it is difficult to find another team good enough to play against, so Captain Silvius is challenging the all star team of Mars to a game to be played on the planet Venus.

Gladys Davis, who during her high school days, was noted for her studiousness has reached the height of her ambition and has become the Dean of Vassar College.

Leonard Haines and Dave Sullivan have invented a "geometric correspondence course" of six, short, simple lessons, guaranteeing that the subject will be entirely mastered at the end of the course. The course is so popular that it was necessary to establish mail truck service from the post office to their offices. Ted sometimes absent mindedly uses a five dollar bill for a cigaret paper.

Ruth Parke, as we always expected, has won fame because of her wonderful cooking ability. The recipes of a great many of her appetizing dishes appear in all well known magazines. Her apple pie made with potato peelings, and grape juice made of radishes and green tomatoes are two of the best known recipes.

Olive Fry is now the most popular star on the screen. Yes, you may see Olive's pretty black curls almost any evening at the movies, if you have the price.

Violet Burstatte, whose name frequently appears in the "Who is Who Column", is giving a series of lectures to the women of Europe, her subject being, "How To appear Young."

Hubert Bogardus and his charming wife, who was formerly Miss Gladys Collier are now leading the simple life—back on the farm.

Roy Bender, accompanied by his American Beauties, Marcy Rosekrans, Amber Newcomb and Ruby Peterson, is now dwelling in Turkey. Roy's favorite refrain is "Please Don't take my Harem Away."

Anna Whitehead always had a desire to live in a large city. She spends her time in the Belvidere Art Institute, the department stores or at some of the best theaters.

Margaret McCarthy is the owner of the well known, "Kuties Kandy Kitchen and Kaboret." She is famed as being the most beautiful heartbreaker in the country. Margaret always did have more or less of a tendency toward flirting.

Elizabeth Howe, known as the beloved Sister Howe of the Salvation Army, has among her converts William Mulford. He is the leader of the Army band and always plays the part of Santa Claus for the children at Christmas time.

Leslie Johnson's article on, "How I preserve my complexion," has appeared in the Delineator and Household Hints. It has brought fortune and fame to the author.

Helen Kelly, after many years of patient study in the Orient, is teaching Chinese language and often writes to her former classmates.

A portrait of Emory Bahr's handsome visage greets us on every package an advertisement of Run Home cigarettes. They sell wonderfully well, especially among the girls.

Margaretta Warn was left a huge fortune by an uncle who died in Australia. The only thing that worries Margaretta is the figuring up of her income tax. At one time she was about to marry a Duke or Count but Dr. Robert Fry who specializes in arguing talked her into breaking the engagement and she married him in self defense.

After having been estranged for many years, the high school romance of Miss Dorothy Beckington and Mr. Gabriel McConnell culminated in their marriage last Thursday evening. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Harold Fair, a former classmate of the newly weds.

Alice Gilbertson is taking the leading part in the latest Broadway success, "The Girl with the Gushing Giggle." The play was written by the greatest playwright of America, Gwen Strong.

Wayne Porter has reached the envied position of being president of the Board of Education. He often speaks to the school children. He generally begins: "When I was a boy, being of a quiet and studious nature," etc.

Clair Carney visited Ireland soon after graduating. He became so devoted to the land of his ancestors that he now has a shamrock embroidered in the corner of all of his handkerchiefs, on his ties and on his socks.

The renowned admiral, Richard Ames has just returned from planting the American flag on the Western Pole. His most competent assistant was Stanley Durand. On the return trip, Stan became so captivated by a dusky, dark-eyed maiden of the Phillipines that he decided to pass the remainder of his life eating bananas and dancing the Hoola Hoola. Admiral Ames returned to America and is now living on the reputation he gained by his wonderful discovery.

I was so interested in Perry's account of our former classmates that I did not realize how late it had grown and we immediately started for the theater, arriving in time for the second act. On entering the theater, my attention was drawn to a slight, girlish figure who was one of the usherettes. Imagine my surprise to discover that the usherette was none other than Bessie Koelling. I read my program carefully and was attracted by the name, "Jolly Sisters." Who are they? I wondered. Just then two young girls came on the stage and I recognized Aletha Green and Lillian Ackerman. They are known as the most charming dancers in the Follies for 1930. What a wonderful showing our class has made. Each member giving pleasure, having pleasure or doing some other important kind of work. Perry himself expected to be appointed chief-of police the following year. I glanced affectionately down at the gold shield on my little finger. It read, "Belvidere High School, 1920," and stood for the best and happiest years of my life—of friends and good times never to be equalled and I longed to have a big-get-together and reunion for old times' sake.

Statistics of the Senior Class

The dignified and worthy Seniors are soon to be graduated and enter the weary strife of this cruel, cruel world. Let us look with awe at these veterans of learning as they are drawn up for the last review.

The class of 1920 is an honorable one, containing an unheard of amount of brains, pep, ambition, and good sportsmanship. It produces a record that is hard to beat, one of which any high school may be proud.

The total enrollment for the Senior class is 58, 32 girls and 26 boys. The majority of the members, we are proud to say, were born in Illinois, although one of the seekers of education emigrated to Belvidere directly from Scotland. They have different ideals and different habits, but all have and display the spirit that made such a wonderful record for the class.

The girls, ("God bless them", yell the boys), are so lively and full of fun that it is impossible to find their equal. Of course, they were a bit backward in stating the size of their shoes and refused to give the size of their ears, but haven't they the right to?

The boys, ("God help them", pray the Faculty), are a sincere crowd of students with no brains and little ambition.

Bessie Koelling is the shortest, lightest, and wears the smallest shoes in the class. She, whose gigantic stature towers skyward to the altitude of five feet, tips the scales at eighty-three pounds and encases her ponderous feet in $3\frac{1}{2}$ shoes.

The tallest in the class is Myron Silvies, the top of whose head is six feet one-half inch from the ground. Melvin Graves is the heaviest, his feet supporting 170 pounds of athletic brawn.

Maud Marriett reports herself to be 6 feet 8 inches tall and if the report is authentic the title is transferred to her royal name.

The most popular girl is Margaret Warn and Clair Carney is the most popular boy.

The winsome features of Olive Fry make her the prettiest girl and the superb apollo like countenance of Ted Haines makes him the handsomest boy.

Margaret McCarthy is the biggest flirt and Wayne Porter is the biggest bluffer.

Stanley Durand is the slickest dresser among the boys while with the girls Amber Newcomb is the most stylish.

Margaret Warn is the class peach and Bill Mulford was almost unanimously elected as the class joker.

Gwen Strong is the cutest in her own way and Frank Hall, the most clever.

Without any doubt Ted Timoney has done the most for the benefit of the class and deserves a great deal of thanks.

Very few have a full set of wisdom teeth, the majority having none or only one or two. It is a sad fate to be half witted.

Harold Fair, Ted Timoney, and Emory Bahr run neck to neck for the glorious title of having the biggest feet, each displaying a pair of "brogans" sizes number nine.

An excellent proof that the Senior lads are not suffering from the dreadful disease, commonly known as swelled heads, is the fact that size seven is the average for hats. Harold Fair is our class pin head wearing size $6\frac{1}{2}$. Perry Norcross and Melvin Graves have the big heads, size $7\frac{1}{2}$, the latter also claiming to have the greatest chest expansion of $5\frac{1}{4}$ inches.

The Grandpa of the class is Perry Norcross, who has eased out his existence to the remarkable old age of twenty long, weary years and seven months.

Darlene Dooley is the class baby, having lived on this earth but sixteen and four-twelfth years of happy sunshine.

The girls never use powder or rouge and were very indignant when asked how much of it they had on.

The color of the student's eyes is divided into three classes: the sincere, pale blue, (the majority), the warm, vampy brown and the soft, misty gray. Wayne Porter claims that his are a battle ship gray, it being very hard to see what they hide, while Marvin Young reports his to be green and white, when not bloodshot. Some of the boys do stay out at night until half past ten but who would have suspected it of them?

The color of hair in the class, turns slowly from the rusty, brick color of Bob Fry to the jet black locks of Margaret McCarthy, the majority being brown. Leslie Johnson states that his is very "er" white, while our Garden Prairie representative says that his is a peroxide blonde.

The favorite candidate for president is Governor Lowden, with Wood a close second.

O'Henry, Whittier, and Longfellow are the favorite authors.

The favorite class song is undefinable. It is made up of everything from "John Brown", the "Old Oaken Bucket", and the "Cradle Hymn", to "Dardanella" and "Let the Rest of The World Go By". When all are sung together it sounds like the Battle of the Marne or a Chinese Jews-harp orchestra.

All believe in matrimony and some intend to make it a hobby. Arthur Rubeck is one of the promising young men. A very select few under the leadership of Roy Bender and Clair Carney, believe in polygamy without restrictions. They want too much, but you can't tell them anything.

Some admit telling lies but thirteen of the class claim to be disciples of George Washington. What will the world do with them all?

The prospect of the advancement of the Class into the world of Fame and History are unusually bright. Marcy Rosekrans intends to become a wash woman and Ted Timoney a ditch digger. Boyd Larson has the greatest future of all, to be a second Barney Oldfield.

Among the favorite sports for the girls, tennis and swimming are preferred, while very, very few mentioned beating carpets.

Harold Fair still believes that marbles is the best game, Bob Fry votes for washing windows, while Perry Norcross declares that going to the Majestic is his favorite sport and that it is the roughest yet, most popular of all.

The Senior Class collectively is a remarkable individual. It weighs five thousand seven hundred fifty three and a half pounds, consumes seventy two sticks of chewing gum every day the first period and has a blood pressure of seven thousand six hundred and fifty two. It inhales more air per day than the district court when it is in session and has the enormous amount of two thousand one hundred and fifty pounds of brain matter, (most of it useless). It has thirty seven hundred red blood corpuscles and a chest expansion of thirty-four feet. It takes forty-two feet at each stride. It has suffered four long years from close application but it is very cheerful and happy.

Such is the Senior Class and as it steps out into the world with its excellent motto, "Plan your work and work your plan", eyes open, jaws set firm with determination and its firm, brisk tread accelerated by ambition, it gives off a calm assurance of playing the game of life to win.

Last Will and Testament

Whereas Nobody Knows and Nobody Cares:

We, the Class of 1920, the graduating class of Belvidere High School, of the city of Belvidere, County of Boone, State of Illinois, United States of America, as residents of aforesaid County of Boone and City of Belvidere, State of Illinois, do make and declare the following to be our last will and testament, hereby disposing of all bad habits, debts, or wills hitherto made for or against us.

The cause for the above action taken being that since we now believe a diploma may be snatched from the hands of the zealous Faculty without undue physical violence, as having been aforewarned that a High School diploma was a coveted prize when one had fulfilled certain requirements, also being forewarned that we are soon to become citizens of the United States of America, we deign to take aforesaid diploma in hand and drill to the best of our ability thru' the steel-plated barricades of fortune and success, leaving the following directions, bequests, and demands to the various classes and to such persons as are connected with aforesaid Belvidere High School, in the City of Belvidere, County of Boone, State of Illinois, of the United States of America.

To the Juniors of our Alma Mater we choose to leave our petty vanities such as rouge, powder, etc., since these will not be a necessity longer; we leave them all imaginary Senior privileges, such as "kidding" teachers into giving a grade, putting on airs as only a Senior can, voicing private opinions on topics of the day with an authoritative air, and last but not least, taking the girls to parties, dances, and entertainments without having quite so much of the customary "Don't you think you are starting pretty young children?"

To the Sophomores we leave a place in the Senior Forum; Class honors to uphold on the day of the Flag Rush; youthful charms and mannerisms to display at the Senior Reception, Junior-Senior Banquet, and other social functions of the year 1921, and a chance afforded to scoff and scorn the class which has so stormed and ridiculed our dignity during the past year.

To the innocent, unbeguling, young Freshman, (they let them in at twelve years of age now), who has so recently acquired the title of Sophomore that he has as yet lost none of his above mentioned "greenness", we leave a faint recollection of personages full of stately dignity who passed these in the hall with no more than a gleam of pity in a troubled, scornful eye. In brief, we leave you a fond farewell and the hope that you may profit by our experiences encountered while passing this road of knowledge.

To the Faculty, we leave many and varied memories; more pleasant to us than to them, no doubt. We trust that we shall linger in their memories for a while, no, not fondly, we dare not hope that, but just linger. Popular opinion indicates that they cannot forget some of us for a time. We bequeath to them our thanks for past favors and advice and wish them success in impressing the same on the minds of those who tread so closely on our heels.

We bequeath the following with our regards to certain personages in the High School:

To Miss Fellows three Geometry books rather the worse for bad care, we mean studying, not bad care, these donations being tendered by Myron Silvius, "Ted" Haines, and Wayne Porter.

To Alvin Peters and Eleanor Fitch the oratorical powers recently displayed by Bob Fry and Ruby Peterson.

Rigid investigation hath brought to light at least one Senior who claims to have all his wisdom teeth. Although we are sadly in doubt of this we bequeath them to Hubert Sears and trust that with this added wisdom he may graduate inside of another four years.

Since in doubt concerning who shall be the proud possessor of Emory Bahr's genius along certain well known lines, we just leave it to some Junior who figures that he is going to amount to something and make a mark in this great, wide world.

To Pike Carlson, if he hasn't it already, we leave Roy Bender's slim and delicate stature. It is with deep regret that we are unable to leave Vernon Carlson's Short, Sweet and Snappy Stature to any of you, for you all seem to be his size, (about the size of a dwarf, don't you know).

Our Civics and English IV we leave to Ye undergraduates with the hope that the "Tale of Two Cities", Burke's "Conciliation", and "Henry Esmond" so deeply penetrate your fervid brains that you get E plus for the month of July.

To Louise Fuller we leave Margaret McCarthy's paint rag, while to Bessie Mae Slater, Amber Newcomb's "chic" air. Oh! Girls, don't blush, it's a fact.

Chewing gum has been omitted from these columns, first, because it's not allowed; second, it is stone age stuff and that gets stale; third, we do this to disappoint fans of the sticky stuff, who faithfully expected to read their names in this momentous document.

There are a few further requests we should like to make:

Violet Burstatte declares that to anyone beating her average of 96 plus for four years, she will bow down. We therefore request you to beat it if you can. As man to man, we don't expect Violet to do much bowing.

We ask that your new cheer leaders, Watson and Cook, receive as much backing as Clair has in former years and that you shall never let that old B. H. S. spirit die.

We ask that you issue a "Scoop" and a "Belvi" that will receive as much praise and comment as those of the year 1920 have done. Achieving this, you may well be proud of yourselves.

We hereby nominate and appoint, Gerald Dwyer, a Junior of Belvidere High School, City of Belvidere, County of Boone, State of Illinois, United States of America, and receiver of the Mantle, as chief Executor of this Will.

In witness thereof, we have set our hand and seal to this raucous yet well meaning document this 14th day of June, 1920.

Signed and Sealed,
Class of 1920.

The foregoing instrument consisting of we don't know how many sheets of Legal Cap was here signed by the above named Class of 1920 in our presence at Belvidere High School this 14th day of June 1920; and declared by the above named to be their last Will and Testament. Having known the above named for the last four or five years and deeming a few to be in their sound and ordinary minds and clothes, and swearing that the above named were under no influence other than our own at the time of writing the aforementioned instrument, we in their presence and at their request, and in the presence of each other, have signed our names as witnesses thereof:

Lulu B. Beckington
and
Faculty of Belvidere High School

Service as the Ideal of Life

(Valedictory)

"Let your ideal of life be service toward others, but service rendered in a spirit of entire self-respect."—Theodore Roosevelt.

"Education means training for service." To appreciate service we must render it to others. All life is a method of learning, and all work is educative if we understand its true meaning. Our daily experiences develop our purposes for life work. It is our duty to make the most of opportunities, to inspire, to encourage, to soothe mankind.

If we read the life of Luther Burbank, "The Plant Wizard", we find that he had to overcome innumerable difficulties and yet what a great work he has been able to accomplish.

Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, has worked and served—and why? Because he felt the call for service.

Frances E. Willard started the great W. C. T. U. which today has accomplished a result thought impossible twenty years ago.

In the slum districts of Chicago Jane Addams and Rufus Fearing Dawes have erected homes for poor downcast women and men, who when given a fair chance, have been made into respectable citizens.

Catherine Mumford Booth and her husband started the Salvation Army which accomplished so much in the Great World War, and which is still today doing its work quietly and faithfully. Many a soul has been lifted and cheered by a kind Salvation Army lassie whose works remain unpublished in this world except in the hearts of those who have been helped; but whose service is recorded with as much glory, as the famed of the earth, on the Master's books.

I might name scores of others whose service has benefited humanity. Judge Ben Lindsay of Denver, who started the Juvenile Court, has done much to make strong American citizens of boys who otherwise would have been a detriment to our country. Booker T. Washington, the great negro reformer, who started Tuskegee Institute, took a long step in breaking down race prejudice. This quotation from his pen is symbolical of the life which he led and the work which he accomplished. "The individual who can do something that the world wants done, will in the end, make his way regardless of race."

George Gotthals, the man who successfully completed the Panama Canal, stands for American conservatism and enterprise.

The Suffrage question was started by Susan B. Anthony who made a great effort to free her fellow women so that they, too, might have equal rights in the elective powers of the United States.

Edwin Markham, the Prophet-Poet of Democracy, voices the appeals and sufferings of the laboring and hard-working men and women. His service is through books.

The blind people of today now have light because Helen Keller, the blind and deaf girl, broke the bonds of slavery by her perseverance. By her ambition she proved that it is not useless to educate the blind, and so Winifred Holt and her sister started a school for the blind in New York City.

There are stories of doctors who minister to the physical needs of suffering humanity, as well as to its mental and spiritual needs. Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell was a doctor of physical needs, who spent his life among the fishermen of Labrador. David Livingston, the great missionary, spent his life among the black men and gave that life in an endeavor to bring his Christ to suffering Africa. And Abraham Lincoln, the Savior of our country, gave his services to free our nation from the desolating slave business just as the Christ had given His life to bring freedom to the idol worshippers of the world.

All these men and women have given service which has made our country and the world better. There is another kind of service which is vitally important to our country today. This duty is Americanization.

There are today in our country great numbers of alien immigrants who do not even know the American language. These people have in them the qualities for strong American citizens if they are properly trained and instructed. Here then is a great work. It is a challenge to American citizens to make every one in our country want to become true Americans and feel love for our country. Some of the best citizens are those who have come from foreign lands and learned about America and were so filled with its worth that they felt the call and responded with their labor and even lives. Julia Chain's little poem:

"There is something stronger, mightier,
Than the love of man for man;
There is something stirs the heart and soul
As that love never can.
It is scattered through the nations
Of the whole wide world abroad.
And is called Man's Love of Country,
And the Love of Man for God."

shows the greatness of instilling the love of country into our immigrant brothers and sisters.

In the July 1919 number of the "Geographic" is an article about "The Hunter of Plants". This man's name was Frank N. Meyer who hunted plants in China, Siberia, Turkestan, and in the Caucasus for the United States Department of Agriculture. He was drowned on June 2, 1919 in a Chinese river after nine years spent in dense Korean forests, in Chinese temples, in wanderings through orchards, gardens, and cultivated fields of Oriental China. This man has introduced many seeds of fruits and trees which today are making our waste lands productive. The point which I wish to emphasize is that this man was a gardener from Holland who came to this country and became a citizen and "he has given to this land of his adoption a host of lasting benefits." Here was a man who served his country and its future citizens as "an unsung Columbus of horticulture."

Some years ago a large ocean liner brought to this country a little Jewish girl, her brothers, sisters and mother. This little girl was twelve years old and was eager to go to school. She had never been to school before but when she started it was with stored up energy for learning. She advanced rapidly and today is a strong American Citizen, having taken George Washington for her hero. Today she is grown up and is Mary Antin who is writing to educate the foreigner and to make the Americans see the possibilities stored up in future citizens. She is the author of "The Promised Land", and is still carrying on her good work in the slum districts and among the foreigners.

An American girl, born in a rich family and destined for society who gave her energy for the betterment of six million working women in the United States and is today living in Chicago among the women, deserves some mention. This is the story of Mrs. Robins whose husband has done for the men what his wife

has done for the women. Mrs. Robins is now president of the National Woman's Trade Union which has for its object the "educating of millions of women in the true idea of citizenship—each member doing her part towards the common upkeep and larger development, and receiving her just share of the profits."

The story of Edward A. Steiner is another example of a foreigner who has become an American citizen and who today is an asset because he was taught in the right way to be a useful American. Mr. Steiner was born in Austria but when still a youth he rebelled against the injustice of Austrian rule and when a young man came to America, the haven of freedom. Today Mr. Steiner, after having gone through many hardships, is one of the best authorities on how to Americanize foreigners. This man can give his opinion from his own experience and the observations which he has made among the foreigners. Quoting Mr. Steiner's own words will perhaps give us an insight of the great privilege and work which is before us. He said: "I have suffered much here, I have gone the whole scale of hunger, sorrow, and despair. Yet I say it again and again, Holy America! Holy America! And I want all men to be able to say it, as they said it with me on that first voyage under the lee of the land where free men live." And again he tells us that under the rough exterior of the immigrant is often hidden a heart of gold. "What we teach the immigrant by precept and example," this humanitarian says, "he will in time become. Not only will he bequeath our virtues or our vices to the next generation who will spring with virgin strength from his loins, but through thousands of invisible channels he will also send these blessings or curses to the ends of the earth." We must not judge the foreigner "by the worst characteristics of the lowest type of this group," but fix the environment which will make him what he should be. We must serve him as well as we expect him to serve us.

To me General Robert E. Lee is a type of true Americanism. When the Civil War broke out he was offered a high position in the Northern Army but he refused it because he said that he could not fight against his relatives and and southern friends. He stood for duty to his part of the country. After the Civil War he was offered a position as president of a southern life insurance company with a salary of \$10,000 a year. General Lee refused and became president of a small southern college. He replied, "I have led the young men of the south to battle. I have seen many of them die on the field. I shall devote my remaining energy to training young men how to do their duty in life, the thorough education of all classes being the most efficacious means for promoting the welfare of the South." He served to further the reconstruction of our war devastated country.

If we had seen these heroes when they were children, we would not have been able to guess their future any more than a seer could have guessed Mary Antin's, and yet think of what they have done. Every life has its work to do and who can tell what the seemingly insignificant boy or girl may do tomorrow. Thus we see that a great service is before us. And then perhaps we may reflect—after all were not these lives underpaid and unacknowledged? But when we remember "Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you," we can see that a reward is somewhere for the services of men and women.

It is the desire of the class of 1920 to give our best service. Some of us may become doctors and nurses who will minister to the needs of the suffering. Some may become lecturers and preachers who serve through speeches or authors and poets who write books. Others may become statesmen and rulers in political and business fields and still others will become the home-makers; but whatever occupation we take up we hope to give our best and strive for the right that we as citizens must stand for if we are to make America the true example of her ideals. If we do this we can feel as Bryant did when he wrote:

“So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams,”

As we are about to launch into the great, seething waters of life, each of us paddling his own canoe, we wave a fond farewell. As a good government provides each pilot with charts, weather signals, coast surveys, and marine information, so our parents, our faculty, and our Board of Education have well equipped us. To each and everyone of them we give our sincere gratitude. To our fellow students we extend good wishes.

As the years pass and we look back at “the beautiful pictures that hang on memory’s wall,” there will be one that we shall cherish best of all—Our School Days.

And now we must bid farewell to B. H. S. Four years have flown quickly with joy and sorrow, fun and work. It is with sadness that we regard our Alma Mater who has shielded us while preparing us for the work of life. But we are leaving with the hope of returning now and then when we can steal a chance from our busy routine of work. So farewell to thee dear Alma Mater. May success ever attend you.

Horlogue of the Class of 1920

NAME	FACT	FAD	FANCY	FUTURE	FAVORITE FOOLISHNESS
Ackerman, L.	Ambitious	No ear puffs	Reading	Prosperous	"Goodness me"
Ackerman, M.	Bright	Curly hair	French	Teacher	"For goodness sake"
Alber, R.	Good natured	Rumpled	Margaret	Engineer	"Aw Say!"
Ames, R.	Worker	Clothes	Work	Naval officer	"Is that so?"
Bahr, E.	Brainy	Red sweater	Loafing	Editor	"Get to work"
Beckington, D.	Popular	Clothes	Dancing	Musician	"For Pete's sake"
Bender, R.	Accomplished	Hair cut	Marcy	Business man	"Is that so?"
Bogardus, H.	Lovesick	Ties	Gladys	Farmer	"Oh, I know"
Burstatte, V.	Industrious	Curls	English	Old maid	"That's what the book said"
Carlson, V.	Large?	Collars	Short pants	Musician	"Oh no"
Carney, C.	Booster	Presses	Green	Orator	"Aw go awn"
Collier, G.	Slow	Clothes	Hubert	Lady	"Oh Ish!"
Davis, G.	Diligent	Shirt waist	Cooking	Housewife	"Wasn't that killing?"
Dooley, D.	Pusher	Oxfords	Ted	Suffragette	"What?"
Dunbar, I.	Dainty	Hats	Giggling	Teacher	"I don't know"
Durand, S.	Diligent	Collars	Gwen	Millionaire	"Oh Boy!"
Eby, L.	Jolly	Everything	Smiling	Hopeful	"Well of all things"
Fair, H.	Dumb	Sweaters	Talking	Organ grinder	"I suppose so"
Fair, R.	Attractive	Bushy hair	Being quiet	Chemist	"I won't do it"
Frank, I.	Bashful	Freckles	French	School marm	"Oh My!"
Fry, O.	Dainty	Curly hair	Silence	Housewife	"I don't think so"
Fry, R.	Red hair	Teasing	Keeping still	Debater	"Aw come on!"
Gilbertson, A.	Energetic	Hurrying	Walking	Milliner	"I don't know a thing"
Graves, M.	Windy	Business	Talking	Hose fitter	"The deuce you say"
Green, A.	Serious	Marcel	Silence	Dancer	"I'll see!"
Haines, L.	Distant	Neatness	Working	Pool manager	"I'm the best BB. player in Ill."
Hansen, E.	Little	Sweater	Art	Operator	"Oh Art!"
Hall, F.	Bluffer	Gum	Teasing	Singer	"Aw, cut it out"
Howe, E.	Fat	High heels	Boys	Farmer	"I don't know"
Huff, A.	Attractive	Middies	Tennis	Lawyer	"Is that it?"
Jackson, A.	Interesting	Blonde	Shows	Farmer	"Oh gee"
Johnson, L.	Droll	Ties	Acting	Milliner?	"Two kegs"
Kelly, H.	There!	Classy	Riding	Nurse	"Oh say!"
King, E.	Tall	Shirt waists	Studying	Teacher	"No!"
Koelling, B.	Midget	Curls	Work	Banker	"Shucks!"
Lane, H.	Ambitious	Ties	Gasoline	Inventor	"I don't care"
Larson, B.	Quiet	Clothes	Driving	Chauffer	"Huh!"
Marriett, M.	Calm	Primping	Smiling	Artist	"Oh gee!"
McCarthy, M.	Winning	Hair styles	Dancing	Stenographer	"Oh I'd shoot him"
McConnell, G.	Scotch	Sweaters	Sleeping	Singer	"Suffrin' Cats"
Mulford, W.	A Joke	Faces	Performing	Clown	"Gosh sakes"
Newcomb, A.	Pretty	Giggling	Russell	Nurse	"For Prayers Sake"
Norcross, P.	Solemn	Slick hair	Preaching	Minister	"Jiminy Christmas"
Parke, R.	Industrious	Shoes	Working	Cook	"Oh, I forgot"
Peterson, R.	Peppy	Clothes	Dancing	Orator	"Mister Man!"
Phillips, E.	Quiet	Good dresser	Alberta	Story writer	"For heaven's sake"
Porter, W.	Inquisitive	Ties	Dorothy	Farmer	"Drop dead"
Pratt, N.	Clever	Fiery hair	Speeches	Photographer	"Gosh hang it"
Rosekrans, M.	Winning	Making faces	Roy	Farmer wife	"Holy Smoke?"
Rubeck, A.	Musical	Neatness	Evelyn	Orator	"Don't you know"
Silvius, M.	Popular	Socks	Ruth	Shoe merchant	"Um-hm!"
Sullivan, D.	Irish	Curly hair	Whistling	Doctor	"You don't say so"
Strong, G.	Cute	Innocent	Stan	Poetess	"By jinks"
Timoney, T.	Worker	Arguing	Darlene	Engineer	"I know!"
Warn, M.	Peach	Pretty	Bob	Not decided	"Sure"
Wakefield, B.	Obliging	Sweet	Playing piano	Pianist	"Oh shoot!"
Wheeler, M.	Quiet	Serious	Anna	Teacher	"You do"
Whitehead, A.	Pleasant	Calm	Marion	Teacher	"Say"
Young, M.	Sleepy	Suits	Civics	Dreamer	"Oh fish!"



The
"JUNIOR"
CLASS



GERALD DWYER
President

LOUISE FULLER
Secretary

DOROTHY JORDAN
Treasurer



History of the Class of 1921

In September 1917 eighty-seven "children" were enrolled as Freshmen. It was soon seen that we could not get along without leaders so we chose: Louise Fuller, president; Pauline Hanchette, vice-president; Clyde Long, Secretary; and Nina Sager, Treasurer. Miss Lindquist was the faculty advisor.

We had one party during our Freshman year, a Hallowe'en masquerade. Everyone had a delightful time. Prizes were awarded to Lucile Parkis and William Fane for the best costumes.

In February the president, vice-president and treasurer became Sophomores. Berl Beatson was elected president; Lucile Parkis, vice-president and Mabel Atkins, treasurer.

In September 1918 we met again and called ourselves Sophomores. Miss Carlson, our faculty advisor, called a meeting for the election of officers. The following were elected: Cora Reser, President; Donald Rewoldt, secretary; and Mabel Atkins, treasurer.

Basketball began early in the season of 1918, and four of our class answered the call for material, Stewart Wentworth, Russell Lander, Leo Norton and Arthur White.

In September 1919 the need was early seen for leaders, and with Miss Henley as faculty advisor, we elected, Stanley Wells, president; Gerald Dwyer, vice-president; Louise Fuller, secretary; and Dorothy Jordan, treasurer.

This year we have had three of the first team men in our class, Captain Dewey McCabe, Stewart Wentworth, and Stanley Wells. Russell Lander and Leo Norton played on the second team. Leo "subbed" at the tournament and with a little added weight will star for B. H. S. next year.

LOUISE FULLER, Secretary

Junior Class Roll

Atkins, Mabel	Jackson, Alice	Schwarz, Alden
Andrews, Ruth	Johnson, Minnie E.	Schwarz, Gladys
Bennett, Russell	Jordan, Dorothy	Sears, Hubert
Barker, Frances H.	Kauer, Gertrude M.	Sears, Weyland
Beckington, Percy	Kelly, Raymond	Sexauer, Margaret
Beatson, Berl D.	Lawrence, Bernita	Shattuck, Louise
Bluhm, Evelyn	Larson, Irene	Shawcross, Dorothy
Bloomingdale, Gladys	Lander, Russell	Sheley, Dorr
Blackburn, Minerva	Leitzell, Jeanette	Sisson, Florence
Bollman, Maude F.	Lewis, Lillian	Slater, Bessie
Burlingame, Ruth	Lyon, Isabelle	Slater, Harry
Cappers, Max	Morris, Floyd	Smith, Lydia
Catchpool, Eldora	McCabe, Dewey D.	Smith, Marvin
Choumont, Elsie	McElroy, Helen	Steurer, Ross
Conwell, Elizabeth	McLean, Grace	Strong, Adelaine
Downing, Harold	McLain, Ruth	Sullivan, Bessie
Dove, Mildred	Norton, Leo	Starr, Pauline
Dunbar, Harry	O'Connor, Eugene	Taylor, Ruby
Dwyer, Gerald	Parkis, Lucile	Tobyne, Mildred
Frint, Beatrice	Paulson, Quentin	Thompson, George
Fuller, Louise	Peters, Alvin	Wait, Marie
Force, Gladys	Reid, Myrtle	Walls, Arlene
Greenlee, Helen	Rewoldt, Donald	Wells, Stanley
Hammond, Veronna	Rosekrans, Iva	Wentworth, Stewart
Harling, Ruth	Roth, Clara	White, Arthur
Helligas, Clyde	Sager, Nina	White, Bernice
		Yates, Marguerite



The
SOPHOMORE
CLASS



History of the Class of 1922

In the Fall of 1918, one-hundred and fifteen young people mounted B. H. S. steps to obtain more learning. Miss Speck called a meeting for the purpose of the election of class representatives. The following were unanimously elected: George Meyers, president; Robert Meyers, assistant to the president; Bessie Slater, secretary and Harry Dunbar, treasurer. After Miss Speck left us Miss Lindquist became our class advisor.

In February more Freshmen entered making the total one hundred and forty-six.

Miss Hill took our class in hand in the Fall. The members of the class were assembled for election of officers, the following were elected: Harry Dunbar, president; Bessie Sullivan, vice-president; Evelyn Howell, secretary; and Robert Meyers, treasurer. Belvidere High Sophomores took great interest in social activities as well as scholastic standards and enjoyed many parties. The class of 1922 wishes to improve in the next two years so that when they become Seniors they will measure up to the standards of B. H. S.

EVELYN HOWELL, Secretary

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Armbruster, Harry	Green, Elenora	Pierce, Dwyer
Ames, Dana	Hammond, Vivian	Porter, Leonard
Behling, Martha	Hagemeier, Ruth	Preston, Veronica
Beckner, Eva	Haack, Dorothy	Puterbaugh, Ruth
Beardsley, Ruth	Herbert, Evangeline	Porter, Paul
Blackledge, Harold	Hubbard, Lucile	Powers, Raymond
Bogardus, Henry	Howell, Evelyn	Plane, Margaret
Brown, Richard	Hollister, Willis	Reed, Clarence
Bruyn, Minnie	Holcomb, Kenneth	Reed, George
Burstatte, Florence	Hogan, Thomas	Rahbar, Laurence
Carlson, Dorothy	Hollenbeck, Lyman	Rowe, Florence
Carlson, Glenn	Holtfreter, Walter	Roberts, Mabel
Carlson, Mabel	Jensen, Edward	Robertson, Marion
Carlson, Theodore	Keating, Norma	Schnur, Dolores
Carpenter, Richard	Keast, George	Shattuck, Foster
Coleman, Floyd	Kaltenback, Lydia	Sheley, Alice
Comery, George	Koch, Robert	Sheley, Robert
Clark, Marion	Kitchen, Chester	Spencer, Margaret
Comstock, Herbert	Kitchen, Elizabeth	Stanley, Orville
Corson, Alfred	Livermore, Villa	Stemwedel, Edmund
Court, Ivy	Leinbach, Mildred	Stupfell, Rupert
Cunningham, Audrey	Leake, Helen	Sullivan, Helen
Covey, Juliet	Lazaroff, Kitcha	Thornton, George
DeWitt, Clinton	Larson, Sidney	Taylor, Mildred
Dymond, Wayne	London, Evelyn	Thies, Francis
Dwan, Lucile	Magers, Lucile	Thompson, Lucinda
Eichler, Grace	McCarthy, Joe	Van Epps, Floyd
Earl, Dorothy	McNeal, Grace	Voorhis, Fred
Fitch, Eleanor	Melville, Gertrude	Walters, Louise
Fane, William	Meyers, Robert	Watson, Richard
Fair, Leslie	Meyers, George	Weld, Frank
Fry, William	Meyers, Claribel	Wentworth, Jane
Glass, Stanley	Norton, Florence	White, Fern
Grothman, Herman	O'Brien, Bernard	Willetts, Benjamin
Griffith, Darwin	Parke, Evalyn	



The
**FRESHMAN
CLASS**



FRED VOORHIS
President

ALDEN FORCE
Vice-President

GRACE McNEAL
Secretary

KENNETH HOLCOMB
Treasurer



History of the Class of 1923

Once upon a time a sturdy little ship was braving the waves, and was wafting its occupants swiftly and steadily to the shores of Learning. These invaders, numbering one hundred twelve, were eager to land and measure their strength against the difficult tasks of education.

They hesitated to land because they had been told mysterious things concerning this strange shore. They decided that they must have a leader and advisor. Fred Voorhis was chosen leader and Miss Benedict advisor, Alden Force, vice-president; Kenneth Holcomb, treasurer, and Grace McNeal, secretary.

They were amazed at the wonderful castle of Education that confronted them as they reached the island. After a little hesitation they entered and decided to spend a few days.

When it came time to return across the waters the class decided that they had enjoyed themselves so much that they would enlist their services for four years.

GRACE MCNEAL, Secretary

Arnold, Elizabeth	Green, Harry	McLean, John
Anderson, Delores	Graham, Lyle	McKeown, Peter
Alexander, Lulu	Gough, Maynard	Nelson, Olive
Bryden, Dorothy	Gillette, Nelva	Nash, Sidney
Brown, Calvin	Gallagher, Margaret	Naber, Leslie
Bogardus, Eloise	Gallagher, Evelyn	Nash, Dorothy
Boale, Percy	Gahlbeck, Fred	Otto, Ida
Blakeslee, Lucille	Hyde, Lucille	Powers, Marie
Berg, Earl	Huntress, Harold	Peters, Hazel
Bender, Ruth	Huddleston, John	Perry, Willis
Beach, Norman	Hollenbeck, Maynard	Pearson, Clara May
Cook, Edna	Hollenbeck, Clara	Ryan, Alice
Comery, Mabel	Hogan, Kathryn	Roberts, Franklin
Cloud, William	Helsdon, Gerald	Rahbar, Agnes
Church, Richard	Haines, Robert	Sears, Aileen
Champlin, Evelyn	Jury, Mildred	Schuler, Earl
Carlson, Violet	Johnson, Olive	Schnur, Lillian
Carlson, Dorothy	Johnson, Jennie	Schandelmeier, Chester
Dwan, Francis	Johnson, Helga	Sager, Winchell
Dunbar, Derwood	Johnson, Eleanor	Swanson, Selma
Dove, Evelyn	Jackson, Grace	Strate, Harriet
DeWolf, Allegra	Kropp, Anna	Stephenson, Sarah
Demus, Edna	Kelly, Martha	Southwood, John
Dawson, Jess	Luedtke, Josephine	Stephenson, May
Dawson, Clayton	Luhman, Lydia	Smith, Florence
Davis, Lola	Lepper, Mildred	Sherman, Gladys
Davis, Lester	Lampert, Lester	Shattuck, Evelyn
Eldredge, Clifford	Mooris, Harold	Shattuck, Ada
England, Margaret	Morehead, Lois	Shane, Charles
Engstrom, Alfred	Moore, Raymond	Sewell, Harold
Fry, Frances	Miell, Helen	Uteg, Arnold
Frank, Helen	Michael, Marie	Weston, Irene
Force, Alden	Merrill, William	Warner, Viola
Fitzgerald, James	Menarry, Martin	Warner, Lyla
Fitzer, William	Meline, Lelia	Walcott, Edith
Fitch, Melvin	Mattson, Walter	Wells, Dorothy
Ferguson, Donald	Mallett, Dan	Welin, Hulda
Fair, Raymond	Marcellus, Margaret	Witter, Lucille
Gibson, Gladys	McElroy, Ruth	Woods, Marjorie



ATLANTICS

Football Review

As far as scores go this year, the football season was not a success; but one must take into consideration the fact that Coach Davidson had only two experienced men to start with since we had no football team the year before. A late start also hindered the team and so only seven games were played. The coach with these handicaps did his best though a winning team could hardly have been expected.

Next year there will be plenty of good experienced material to start with, and prospects are brighter for a successful season. Credit must be given to Fred Schult and Roy Bender, who, although ineligible, helped to coach the team and played whenever conference rules permitted. While Belvidere has never had a football team that compares with the basketball team the Purple and Gold is able to hold its own against most opponents and such are the prospects for our team next year.

Basketball Review

Belvidere High School has had another year of success at Basket Ball, having won eleven games out of fourteen. The Cup from the Beloit Tournament was also added to our trophies. At the beginning of the season we were more fortunate than many teams, having lost only one first team man, Schult. But Silvius was eligible for only one semester, and these players were among the best that we had. However, Coach Davidson had plenty of material in the second squad, and as usual, we had a team to be proud of.

Our opponents were often from larger schools and the fact that three of them were from Chicago proves that our team was as good as ever. Of the three games that were lost the first was with Freeport on their own floor; the second, at Dundee and the third, at Rockford to DeKalb. The defeat at Freeport was avenged later on our home floor. The game at Dundee was only a try out for the "subs" for the tournament as only two regulars were taken along. Moreover, our first team had defeated Dundee 29-21, at Belvidere the week before. The game with DeKalb was a surprise to nearly everyone, but it was lost by only one point.

This year, however, most of our first team players will graduate or will be ineligible to play next year. Alber, Hall, Haines, Timoney, and Graves graduate and McCabe will not be back. But there is good material in the second squad so we hope for a winning team as usual. No matter how poor the prospects look when the season starts, Belvidere finishes with a team ranking with the best in Northern Illinois.

Heavy Weight Games

Lane Technical	9	Belvidere	20
Carl Schurz	7	Belvidere	35
Hyde Park	17	Belvidere	19
Peoria Central	20	Belvidere	33
Dundee	21	Belvidere	29
Sycamore	10	Belvidere	21
Polo	26	Belvidere	34
Freeport	39	Belvidere	19
Freeport	12	Belvidere	15

Beloit Tournament

For the second time Belvidere has won the Beloit Interscholastic Tournament. Three games were played; the first with Delevan who was defeated by the score of 39-11. Wells started in this game with eight baskets. The best game was Saturday morning with Beloit, the score being 14-10. That afternoon Belvidere won the finals from Brodhead, Wisconsin. Three men were picked for the all star team; Timoney as center, Haines as guard, and Wells as forward. Wentworth was picked as a guard on the second team.

Rockford Tournament

Belvidere went over to the Rockford Tournament with a good schedule and good prospects of at least reaching the finals, but DeKalb proved to be a "dark horse" and upset the dope.

Shannon, our first opponent, cancelled on account of a disorganized team and our first game was Saturday morning with Woodstock. The second string, except for Timoney and Alber started, but they were gradually taken out so that the game ended with the first team on the floor. Woodstock was defeated by the score of 39-19. At 2:30 that afternoon, we played DeKalb which, according to all reports, was not a very strong team. The second string started the game but the first team had been substituted by the start of the second half when the score was 11-7 for DeKalb. DeKalb had two splendid basket shooters who threw them in from way down the floor time after time. Our forwards had hard luck at the baskets, the ball bouncing off the rim continually. Just as the Purple and Gold was getting into form, the gun roared and the game ended 23-22 in favor of DeKalb.

There is no doubt but that we had a stronger team than the Barb City players but they surprised every one by their clever playing. They gave Rockford a fast game that night, although one could not expect them to win after playing four hard games before.



TED TIMONEY

"Ted" graduates this year, and in him we lose one of the best standing guards and centers that old B. H. S. has ever had. His playing is sure, and the way he has of picking the ball off the bank and hurling it down the floor confuses and bewilders his opponents. When it comes to the jump he is all there; few centers in this district ever top him. He was picked as all star center at the Beloit Tournament.



FRANK HALL

"Duke" is another dependable player of the first squad and he has proved that a guard does not have to be a heavy weight to be a success. His work as running guard was fine this year and he will be missed next season. His best game was with Freeport at Belvidere when he held Yde to three Baskets.

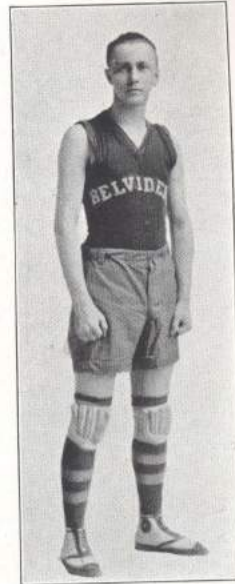


STEWART WENTWORTH

"Stew" will have to be part of the foundation for next year's team as he is one of the few first team men who will be back. "Stew" played a fine game as guard this season. He is a quick, active player, and few men get by him. "Stew" did excellent work at Beloit.

DEWEY McCABE

The protest made against Dewey's entrance in the Rockford Tournament showed that they still had a "healthy" opinion of his playing from last year. Dewey was good at getting the ball down the floor and his short shots were sure. Elected as captain this year, he has led the team to many a victory.

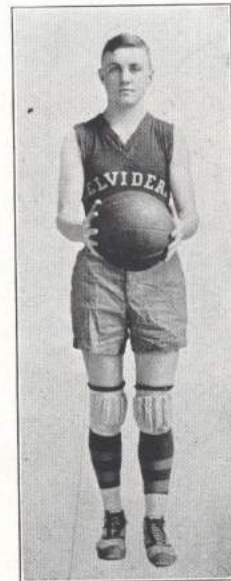


MYRON SILVIUS

"Sil" though he could only play one semester, was ever in good trim when he did play. His entrance into a game seemed to put more pep into the other players. He played a star game with Peoria Central, making thirteen points in one half. He has a twist and a whirl which keeps them all guessing. His clean, snappy playing was missed the second semester.

LEONARD HAINES

"Ted" Haines was chosen by the "Rockford Star" as a forward on their all star team which speaks for itself. When Rockford praises a Belvidere player he must be good. "Ted" has been a forward for years and he had a splendid season this year. He has a clever way of taking the ball from his opponents and is quick on his feet and a good dribbler. He will be on the list of ex-stars next year as he graduates in June.



MERRILL PENTICOFF

Merrill is another first team man that we lose this year. He has played fine games this season and, though small, he had no trouble in holding up his end of the score. He has a good eye for baskets and free throws. Merrill may be back next Fall.



MELVIN GRAVES

Although Melvin did not play in many games this year, he made an excellent showing at the tournament. He has speed and only a good man can take the ball away from him. "Monie" graduates this year.

GABRIEL McCONNELL

"Gib" came back to us this semester from a sojourn of several months in the West, more "peppy" than ever. His ability to play a great game of basketball was not diminished in the least and he did his bit loyally. Although "Gib" formerly played guard, this year he was shifted to a center and forward position, and at the tournament he proved his worth. Gibbie's Scotch humor has made him a general favorite and basketball fans will miss him next year.



RUSSEL ALBER

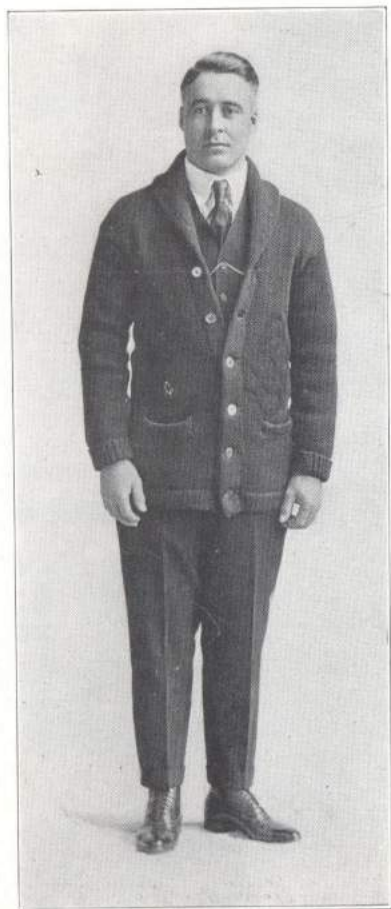
This was "Russ' " first and last year on the basket ball floor. He helped make a success for the team and himself, especially at the tournament. He filled the place of center capably for several games. Another year or two, and he no doubt would make a star player. His best game was versus Woodstock at the Tournament.

LEO NORTON

Leo is a fast little forward and when he gets a shot at the basket it usually counts up two points for B. H. S. Although small, he is speedy and will, no doubt, be a regular on the first squad next year. His best game was with Woodstock at the Rockford Tournament.

STANLEY WELLS

"Judy" was only in one or two games the first semester, but he made up for this the second. When he gets the ball in his hands, he starts down the floor with it. He has an eye for baskets and is an all around good forward. He was picked for the all star team at the Beloit Tournament. Stan's best game was with Freeport at Belvidere. He will be eligible next year.



COACH DAVIDSON

History of the Senior Forum

The Senior Forum society, which was organized during the school year of 1917-1918, has passed one of its most successful years. More than ever before, it has attempted to bring a large number of students into its fold and 115 loyal Juniors and Seniors were enrolled in this organization.

In the middle of February, Richard Ames, our president, was appointed to Annapolis and left to attend a "prep" school. During his absence, Margaret Sexauer very ably took charge of affairs.

November 21st, "The Bow of Promise", a peace pageant was given under the direction of Miss Weiss, which helped us to remember that just a short year ago we were engaged in a war and reminded us that everything has not yet been settled. Two plays, "The First Thanksgiving Dinner" and "The Playgoers" were given and added to the laurels already held by B. H. S.

January 21st and 22nd the Public Speaking class held a Declamatory contest and the Forum offered medals to the winners, Arthur Rubeck and Ruby Peterson.

Since the society was organized it has annually sponsored a Story Hour, a Kristmas Korridor Karnival, and a Valentine program and judging by the remarks heard after the conclusion of these affairs, the standard of the Senior Forum was upheld. Several football and basketball assemblies were held under the guidance of Clair Carney and he certainly put "pep" into them.

April 23rd, "The Romancers", a three act play was given, directed by Mrs. Greenslit. The money obtained went toward our May Fete which was one more "grand and glorious time" to be remembered.

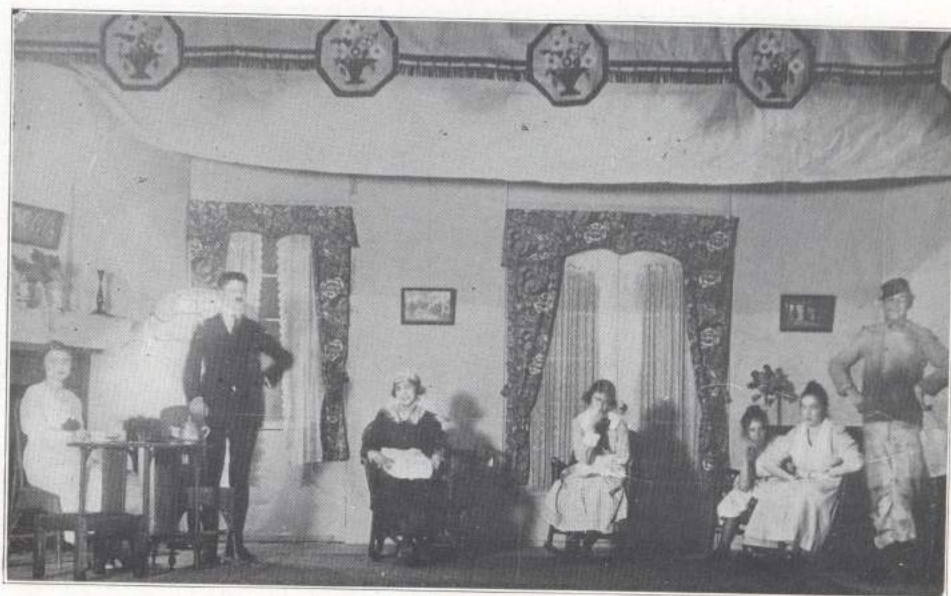
All in all, the Senior Forum has had a profitable year and it is to be hoped that in the future its influence will ever widen as the years go by.



SENIOR FORUM

OFFICERS

President	RICHARD AMES
Vice-President	MARGARET SEXAUER
Secretary	DARLENE DOOLEY
Treasurer	HAROLD DOWNING
Chairman of Literary Department	LUCILLE PARKIS
Chairman of Social Department	CLAIR CARNEY
Chairman of Public Speaking Department	ROBERT FRY
Chairman of Dramatic Department	EMORY BAHR
Chairman of Musical Department	MARGARETTE WARN
Publicity Man	WENDALL ALLEN



The Playgoers

"The Playgoers" depicts a domestic episode written by Arthur Pinero. The plot deals with the earnest endeavors of the mistress to do away with the gulf which exists between the servant and social class in society. She endeavors to elevate her servants' social standing by sending them to intellectual meetings but it would be impossible to imagine the cook, a fat, stolid person; the kitchen maid, a tiny, not-to-be-seen personage; the parlor maid, the most polite person in all the world; the useful maid, who is so thankful that she cries all of the time; the house maid, who is shocked at everything; or the odd man, who is always sticking in at odd times. Yes, it certainly would be impossible for these people to change their social standing. Finally the mistress realized that her labors and desires were of no avail and she left the servants to continue in the old way.

"The Playgoers" was directed by Miss Beckington and the Senior Forum wishes to thank her and all the others who assisted in making the play a success.

The Master	Gerald Dwyer
The Mistress	Ruby Peterson
The Cook	Ruth Parke
The Kitchen Maid	Isabelle Lyon
The Parlor Maid	Elsie Choumont
The House Maid	Violet Burstatte
The Useful Maid	Lucille Parkis
The Odd Man	Russell Lander



The Romancers

Rostrand's play, "The Romancers" which was given April 23, 1920, under the auspices of the Senior Forum was a rare treat.

The play is thoroughly French and has its setting in a small French village.

Sylvette	Verona Hammond
Pasquinot	Norman Pratt
Peranet	Perry Norcross
Bengamin	Leslie Johnson
Straford	Emory Bahr
Accomplices	Berl Beatson and Robert Fry
Gardner	Berl Beatson
Notary	Robert Fry
Guests	Olive Fry and Ruth Fair
Violinists	Marvin Young and Gerald Dwyer
Witness	Harry Dunbar

M. B. '21



History of the Junior Forum

The Junior Forum is the literary organization for the Freshmen and Sophomores. In 1917 Miss Martha Beck organized this Society.

The aim of the Forum is to acquaint under classmen with the work of a literary society, to be able to carry out the work of the Senior Forum when they become upper classmen.

There are four departments which compose the Forum: the dramatic, the literary, the musical, and the social. The first three are devoted largely to preparing programs of a literary or musical nature. The fourth plans good times for Forum members. Under the directions of these departments the Junior Forum has given one party and two "pep" meetings.

President	GEORGE MEYERS
Vice-President	EVELYN HOWELL
Secretary	DOLORES SCHNUR
Treasurer	CHESTER SCHANDELMEIER
Chairman of the Dramatic Department	GLEN CARLSON
Chairman of the Social Committee	ROBERT MEYERS
Chairman of the Literary Committee	JEANETTE LEITZELL
Chairman of the Music	AUDREY CUNNINGHAM



“Scoop” History

The Scoop, which is the official publication of the Belvidere High School students, has just completed the sixth year of its history. The “Scoop” has been published in newspaper form, with the exception of last year, when an experiment was tried. Five copies were then published, in magazine form, and though this form was successful, it was deemed advisable to resume the newspaper style this year, as it was easier to make a snappy, newsy paper, when published more often.

The “Scoop” staff was chosen a little earlier this year than last and thus have had more time to work. Fifteen issues were edited, four of these being the class numbers, and one the tournament issue.

The class issues were a great success and followed the class colors as nearly as possible. The very clever Freshman edition was supervised by Miss Benedict, Evelyn Champlin acting as Editor-in-Chief. The Sophomore edition, under the supervision of Miss Hill, with Robert Kock as ‘General’ was a huge success. The Junior edition was diligently pushed by the defenders of the Maroon and Gold, Miss Henley supervising the manufacturing of this worthy manuscript. The Senior edition, planned and supervised by Miss Beckington and Gwen Strong, with Norman Pratt as news grabber, made a very good finale for the four class issues.

It is the sincere wish of the retiring Scoop staff that the Year of 1920-21, be as successful as the last.



Booster Girls' Club

The Booster Girl's Club was reorganized in the fall of 1919 with a membership of sixty-eight. The following officers were elected:

President	NINA SAGER
Vice-President	MARGARETTE WARN
Secretary	HELEN KELLY
Treasurer	MABEL ATKINS
Faculty Advisor	MISS BROWN

The Club's principal aim is to boost athletics, and on December 8, so that they could successfully and quickly accomplish this, four vice-presidents with assistants were elected. They are as follows:

First	Margaret Warn, "Financial"
Second	Helen Slattery, "Social"
Third	Gwen Strong, "Assembly"
Fourth	Darlene Dooley, "Athletic"

On December 15, 1919 a play was given entitled, "Six Foot Four", written and directed by Harry Slater. The amount cleared, \$18.60, was given to the Booster Girls fund.

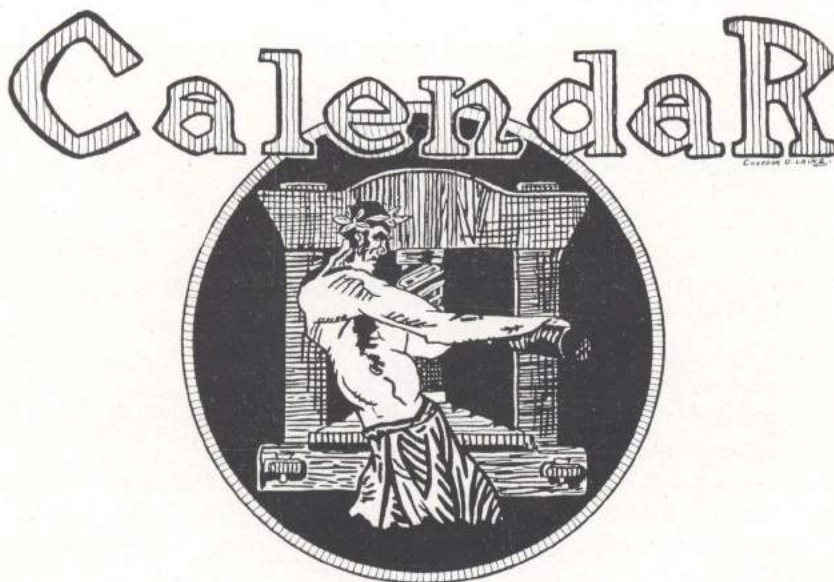
The Booster Club suggested giving the Basket Ball Boys financial assistance in paying for their sweaters, but the team requested that a sweater be given to Mr. Klass, instead of to themselves, as had been intended.

Nina Sager tendered her resignation as president of the club and Margarette Warn, vice-president, became president and Alberta Huff vice-president.

April 9, 1920 a "Carnival", given by the Club, was held in the High School Gymnasium to raise money for a banquet given to the Basket Ball Boys. The banquet was followed by a dance, to which all the high school was invited.

This year has been a successful and happy one for all the Booster Girls. We unite in wishing the Club of 1920-21 as prosperous and happy a year.

HELEN KELLY, Secretary



SEPTEMBER

8. Order called and all appeared, including the teachers, new and old. All old students and the fresh green students welcomed back to old B. H. S. Not much doing along the line of studying, but oh you Jr.-Sr. flag rush. Some time! Pitched battles engaged in an' everything. The Freshmen made themselves as small as possible this wild night.

9. Junior clan weep while Senior clan is filled with joy because it won. Did you ever see such dirty looking boys in all your life? They certainly looked as if they had worked hard and they had.

10. Everyone is settled down to work but the Freshmen seem to be found in every room except where they belong. Eventually, why not now?

11. Things continue to go nicely except for those troublesome conflicts.

12. Frank Hall and some other boys think seriously of taking Domestic Science. Good idea. Must decide by Monday at the latest because no changes in registration can be made after that. Think!

13. Vacation days once more. Oh, what a grand and glorious feeling.

15. Back to the old grind. All have their lessons and are perfect angels. Everyone will be on the honor roll if this continues.

16. Big Surprise tomorrow. Can you guess what's going to happen? Don't.

17. Our first assembly of the year. I like them, how about you? This was Constitution Day and we showed our good old loyalty by observing it. A good program presented.

18. Seniors become aroused over the fact that tomorrow night is to be the night.

19. The Seniors hold their first Get-Together party and have a most enjoyable evening. Weren't those delicious refreshments though? Miss Carlson and Miss Grose copped the prizes.

22. Most exciting event of the day was teacher's meeting. They say they are very amusing. Those are the reports that get out, so beware, teachers.

25. The Senior Forum entertains "Us Juniors" and "Us Seniors". What a lot of fun from 3:30 to 5:00. Everybody rushed madly for a "date" when he got there. Not the kind you are thinking of;—no, stuffed dates.

26. Everybody is glad that it is Friday for school is getting to be pretty strenuous especially for such grinds as Hubert Sears and Clifford Eldridge.

29. All the classes have elected their officers so their month's work is complete and that is a goodly bit of ground covered. Ted Timoney is going to lead the Seniors through with the combined help of several others.

30. Thirty days hath September. 'Nuff Sed!

OCTOBER

1. On this day it is proclaimed that Melvin Graves is the champion breath holder in Room 206. You know Melvin takes public speaking and he says that some day he is going to be a Billy Sunday the second, with a different line of talk however. In this room the pupils stand in the aisle vigorously swinging their arms and uttering sounds as if they were siccing a dog for 45 minutes. Orators are sure to result.

2. Mr. Hall is now teaching his pet subject (English), and from reports we understand that he is instilling some of his cleverness into the minds of his pupils. We hope so.

3. Everyone is eager to know what his grades are for the month, especially the Freshies. "Never mind wee ones, thou shalt know Monday what thou obtained in thy subjects and how many times thou wert absent and tardy".

6. Report books put in their appearance and everyone goes to class to get his grade and opens his book "Slow and Easy" so as not to have too sudden a shock. Many sad; many glad.

7. "Be sure to take your report book home to Mother or Father and have either of them sign it and then bring it back to school. Now remember!"

8. Everyone must bring his report book this noon or he will have to go home after it and make up the time after school. I think it would be great sport to go home after it, don't you? But I don't care about staying after school.

9. "Buy a ticket of me for the Belvidere-Woodstock game Saturday?" That is what they all say. And don't forget to subscribe for the Scoop, for tomorrow the Scoop comes out, and oh, boy! If you don't buy one you'll be conspicuous.

10. First Scoop is out. The regular, good, old peppy Scoop. Our first assembly of the year is held at which the seed of spirit is sown. Sown good and thick too. A good, snappy program is presented. Our royal quartet sings and everyone feels full of pep. We have cheers, look on the football team and teachers who are requested to take the platform during the assembly and have some clever speeches by some of the teachers and our coach. At 7:30 the big Doings take place at Doty's flats. This is the first rally for several years and it seems like the good, old days. Snappy box speeches are given by those who delight in talking and, when the bonfire is almost over, all join in a snake dance up thru State Street showing how much noise we can make. A full day for every B. H. S. student.

11. Belvidere eleven played its first game with Woodstock. Oh wow! The

result is a goose-egg tie. Coach Davidson is proud of Belvidere's first football game since 1917, nevertheless.

13. All the boys are waking up and getting their dates for the Senior Reception.

14. Amber doesn't know which of two or three to go with. Tough luck when one is so popular, isn't it, Amber?

15. Seniors are busying themselves arranging things for the big blow-out for the whole school.

16. Everyone on the anxious seat waiting for October 17 to arrive. Cheer up! It is bound to come.

17. The Forum conducts an inside information football assembly. It is a mock football game and all who attend get their eyes full. Our quartet sings and the assembly is closed with yells and the Loyalty song. Now for the Senior Reception. At 8:15 the guests assemble in the auditorium for the stunt program. Our honorable faculty and each of the classes have arranged a stunt. The Faculty's stunt is the center of attraction. Remarks such as this are heard. "Wasn't that great? Believe me, we've got some teachers! They sure are game when they'll attempt imitating Noah's Arc." After the class stunts everyone descends to the gym which is beautifully decorated with leaves, corn stalks, pumpkins and purple and gold streamers. At 9:30 the grand march takes place and the rest of the evening is spent in dancing. At 11:30 the party closes and the departing guests are unanimous in saying, "We've had a wonderful time!"

18. The B. H. S. Football squad journey to Sycamore and meet their first defeat this season by the score 12-0. They say the grass was 3 or 4 inches high in the field where they played.

20. We deeply regret Mr. Brown's departure to Egypt and we wish him all sorts of success.

21. Miss Florence Benedict is weeping over the loss of one perfectly good Camel on the evening of October 17. Too bad. The boys can sympathize with you in your sorrow.

22. The Seniors have a bargain which they are offering at a very low price. It is a fine and highly prized collection of dried oak leaves. Echoes of the reception.

23. Our former teacher, Miss Gladys Carlson is married to Dr. Otho Scott. Congratulations.

24. Second number of the Scoop out. Warnings voiced not to forget the football game tomorrow.

25. We play St. Albans Academy of Sycamore and are defeated 13-7.

27. Juniors are very eager to sell all of their tickets to their benefit.

29. Junior benefit at the Majestic. A good return is realized.

30. The Freshmen are excited over their coming party.

31. Hallowe'en. An Assembly in the afternoon under the auspices of the Booster Girls. Our royal body of teachers (impersonated by Booster club girls) come together and thoroughly discuss B. H. S. up one side and down the other. Florence and Milton are well impersonated as dreamers of their own dreams. The Freshmen class hold a Hallowe'en masquerade party in the gym and spend an enjoyable evening. Prizes are awarded for the most original, the funniest

and the prettiest costumes. Everything is complete for they have chaperones and refreshments and depart at a late hour; that is, a late hour for Freshmen, 10:30.

NOVEMBER

1. Our football team plays Northwestern Military Academy at Geneva. Schult is our star. Freddie sure knows the game.

2. Harry Katowsky, a member of the class of 1923 dies of pneumonia and rheumatism after an illness of several weeks. His death left great sorrow in B. H. S.

3. Good English Week begins today and everyone of the student body of B. H. S. strive to climb over the rocks. A very successful campaign, we hope will be carried on. Today we learn not to use "Lizzie she", "he don't", or an equivalent.

4. We learn not to use "he done", "I seen", etc.

5. We are careful of our "this here's" and "aint's".

6. We enjoy the best time tagging everyone that is guilty of one of the errors mentioned above. Some of the faculty are tagged. That sounds fishy, but it isn't. The Booster Girls entertain their boy friends at a supper in the cooking room. Peppy speeches and dancing complete the joyous evening.

7. Our Good English Week is concluded with a pronunciation contest with ten contestants from each class. Before the contest Mrs. Geo. Pierce spoke to us of the values of speaking good English and warned us of several common errors. Frank Weld wins the prize in the contest.

8. The High School football team travels to Woodstock accompanied by about seventy fans in cars and trucks. The final score is 49-0 which speaks for itself. It is a great surprise to us to be beaten so badly. But, Oh, boy! Afterwards the shows, eats, and the ride home in the moonlight with your girl!

11. Armistice Day. Half holiday. That's what appeals to us. Football season is officially closed with a game with Mt. Morris. The score is 43-0 in their favor. The team is accompanied by the band to the field.

12. Don't be shocked when you read this next bit of news.

13. Our manual training teacher, Mr. Hall and Miss Agnes Wollenberg were married at 7:00 o'clock in the evening. This is why he was in such a hurry to get away from school, don't you bet?

14. The Scoop is out again. The Booster Girls have a Popcorn Ball Sale. Yum, yum. They are good.

17. Everybody is remarking, "Did you see the parody on Kipling's 'If' by Wayne Porter. How did you do it, Wayne? I'll bet you bought a Scoop this time. Eh?"

18. Everyone ponders for a few days in order to write a good theme in hopes of making the Scoop.

19. Don't ruin your eyes by reading.

20. Tomorrow Miss Beckington, Miss Fellows and Miss Grose will be at the Illinois State Teachers meeting at the University of Illinois, Urbana. "Don't you skip a single meeting now."

21. The Senior Forum presents "The Bow of Promise" a peace pageant under

the supervision of Miss Weiss. The Senior Forum entertains its members at an all-around good time party in the auditorium, cooking room and gym at 8:00 P. M.

24. We are sorry to learn thru Miss Beckington that the nine semester plan is vetoed. Our hopes that "Sil" could play another semester are dashed.

26. The Senior Forum presents the "First Thanksgiving Dinner." It was a very good play and the cast deserves much praise. Scoop out again.

27.-30. Thanksgiving Recess. Much eating.

DECEMBER

1. Everyone comes back feeling good-natured. Most of us are fleshier than we were. An abundance of turkey and other good things to eat is the cause I guess.

2. Yum, yum. The advanced cooking class starts serving cafeteria lunches today. We'll be there all right.

3. The Art and Design class which has been dyeing becomes more interesting. The girls are painting now. Oh! Horrors!

4. No excitement.

5. Did you know the Seniors are class game victors? We always have had a good team anyway and are bound to be victors in everything we undertake.

8. We

9. are

10. going

11. to play

12. the Y. M. C. A.

13. Results are that we lost by the score of 36-22. That's all right with B. H. S. though even if it was our first game of basketball this year.

18. Nothing disastrous has happened so far this week, but oh, what joy a week from today. Guess and see if you know why.

19. Show some spirit! Get that old pep! Let's start the season right with a victory over a real team! Lane Technical comes tonight so remember what has been said and we can do it. Our seconds play the Olympics of Rockford. The Christmas number of the Scoop out. And the surprise Miss Beckington had for us! Santa Claus was so good to us. He sent us a new player piano. "Thank you, Santa!"

20. We beat both games. B. H. S. 17. Lane Tech. 12. Seconds beat the Olympics.

22. Today "Gibbie" McConnell blew in from Wyoming. We're mighty glad you're back, Gibbie, and hope you will stay.

23. First we have stories by the Public Speaking class and then a Christmas program under the auspices of the Junior Forum. "The Birds' Christmas Carol" is dramatized. In the evening the Senior Forum gives a "Kristmas Korridor Karnival." We have a modern Santa Claus, tree and presents. No one is forgotten. Later we dance and the party ends as usual with everybody goin' home. We have a regular pre-Christmas time today. Busy, that's us all over.

24. to January 5. Christmas Hollidays. Hooray!

29. Reunion of the classes '17, '18, '19.

JANUARY

1. Ring in the new!
2. The first and second basketball teams journey to Sycamore and trim them by the respective score of 21-9, and 32-7. The Junior class learn today that they have lost one of their members, namely, Beatrice Rickard. It leaked out that she was married sometime in June to Mark Larson. Congratulations.
5. School begins again the same as usual. A number go to Rockford to see General Pershing. No one can blame them, eh?
6. Everyone has to get down to work now for this is the last month before the semester exams.
9. Harry Slater's production "Six Foot Four" is taken to Genoa via Difford's truck and plays before a large audience. After the play a dance is given and our high school orchestra plays. Everyone who goes has a dandy time. Oh, but it was cold though.
10. B. H. S. plays Hyde Park of Chicago and defeats them by the score 19-17. It is a red hot game too. They lack certain qualities, which everyone knows who was there. It was an overtime game and was a ripper too.
12. The Senior Forum has a sleigh ride. More fun. At nine o'clock the occupants of the bob come to B. H. S. where hot chocolate is served to the frost nipped youngsters.
16. Scoop out! Carl Schurz basketball team here tonight. Let's go, Belvidere, let's go! Seconds play Court Street Gym Class of Rockford. We win both games.
19. We have heard and read that we, B. H. S., are going to enter the Beloit Interscholastic Tournament which is to be held on February 13-17 at Beloit. Here's hoping that we do.
22. The boys of the Public Speaking Class deliver their orations. Arthur Rubeck is awarded first place.
23. The girls give their declamations. Ruby Peterson is awarded first place. Luck turns against B. H. S. at Freeport this night. Score 39-19. A goodly crowd of rooters go along, considering that there is no way of getting home that night. Everyone has a good time.
24. Belvidere rooters return home from Freeport but are not downhearted.
26. Many students cram. Lots of midnight oil burned.
27. Semester exams begin. How terrible it is!
29. The Public Speaking Class enjoys a sleigh ride party to Hubert Bogardus' home.
30. B. H. S. team trounces the speedy Peoria Central High team, 33-20. This is Silvius' last game for B. H. S. A chain and fob are presented to him as a small token. We shall always stand up for "Sil".
31. Peoria defeats Rockford High School. Rah! Rah! Rah! Peoria. That's the stuff, Peoria.

FEBRUARY

2. The new semester begins. Welcome, Freshmen. My, you are tiny. Seniors prick up their ears now and work.
6. Junior Forum Prom, a grand success. Short programs and dance and

refreshments afterwards. Dahlstrand's orchestra. "The Playgoers" is well presented by the Senior Forum at 2:45 P. M. in the auditorium. Ruth Parke is especially good. She was some cook!

12. Lincoln's Birthday. What a present. We have a half holiday. Great sport. Preparations are going on for the Booster party. Hearts and everything.

13. Booster party. Senior Forum program. A short assembly to give the team a speedy departure. Several speeches. Team leaves for Beloit at 9:40 A. M. Plays Delaven High in the afternoon. We win, 39-11.

14. Play Beloit High in the morning and win. 14-10. In the finals that afternoon we play Brodhead, Wis., and win, 32-9. We win the silver loving cup. Team royally entertained by members at Pi Kappa fraternity house.

16. Homer Hall of the high school faculty back at his post. Big assembly in the afternoon. Several speeches from the team. Cup presented to the school by Ted Haines and received by the Principal, Miss Beckington. Miss Simonsen was at the tournament so of course she has something to say. And the break Mr. Davidson made! Will it ever be forgotten?

18. Richard Ames, a senior, named candidate for Navy School at Annapolis by Congressman Chas E. Fuller. Three cheers for Dick.

19. Belvidere wins from Champions of the Elgin District. Dundee 21, B. H. S. 29. Seconds play Marengo and win 52-4.

20. Big assembly at 2:45 in honor of Washington and Lincoln. Very interesting program under the auspices of the Senior Forum. Junior class party eight o'clock in the gym. Dancing was the feature but some took a great deal of interest in playing a game in the southwest corner of the gym. I wonder what it was? Ask Miss Beckington, she knows. All departed at eleven having spent a very enjoyable evening. Oh yes, about the janitor. Gibbie was George that night. "What's the matter with those lights anyhow?" Takes him an hour to get anything in shape for the night. "Never again", says Gibbie.

22. George Washington's birthday. Weren't we unlucky that the 22nd didn't come on some school day.

23. Scoop out. Mr. Davidson is the only one who wasn't on duty. He was on his way though, I guess. Nothing startling occurs but we dance after school and what do you think, Russell Alber dances too. Such a surprise.

24. Mr. Davidson arrives on the scene and his classes are resumed. All who intend to go to the tournament sign up. Lots going Saturday.

25. The Freshmen have a class meeting. Most of them turned out for it. Don't forget the ammunition Miss Beckington brought into the assembly at noon. Nothing dangerous only stray books. Miss Henley says she doesn't feel well. It must be that late hours don't agree with her. Is that so?

27. Team leaves for Dundee at 2:28. Get beaten by Dundee 37-14. Just second team line-up on our team though. Big assembly at 2:45 under the auspices of the Junior Forum. Music, speeches from class officers and a snake dance. Several yells and Loyalty song. Very peppy. Juniors sponsor Beloit College Glee Club who furnish a very good program.

28. Play Freeport. Win from them 15-12. Seconds play Polo and win from them 24-9. A wonderful game. Dance after the game for the benefit of the Belvi.

MARCH

1. School called to order. News that we are to get some tickets for the tournament.
2. Cast read for "Hoop La". First practice tonight.
3. Tickets being sorted out for the tournament. Lots of uneasiness. Rockford's attitude towards Dewey continues wildly.
4. Tickets given out at 3:30. Team picked for the tournament.
5. Big assembly at 1:45. Send off for the team for the tournament. Mr. Rompel comes. Lots of peppy speeches. Wedding, yells, Loyalty and Cheer song. All go to the 4:30 car and see the team off.
6. Play Woodstock in the morning and beat them. Two specials leave here at seven for Rockford. Play Dekalb in the afternoon and lose 22-23. Out of finals then. Come home and now Miss B. H. S. gets a divorce. Rockford wins district tournament.
8. Back with sad faces. Short assembly. Seniors began writing "Tale of Two Cities". Hoop La practice continues.
9. An assembly at noon. Mr. Potter, reader and singer, entertains us.
10. Eligibility blanks out for those in "Hoop La". Seniors still writing.
11. Basketball boys out getting their eligibility blanks signed to go to Chicago to play in an interstate meet. The Economics class makes plans for a debate.
18. First performance of "Hoop La" at 8:20. Takes well.
19. Second performance of "Hoop La". Takes well again. Several are absent and oh boys, the royal reception we will get when we get back.
26. Seniors have a get-to-gether party in the gym, and have a fine time. But where are the refreshments? Nobody knows.

APRIL

5. Report books out today. And what do you think, Miss Henley fails to appear. Spring vacation had a bad effect on her. Was it really a wisdom tooth?
6. Lots of important meetings for the Senior girls especially. The Booster Girls are working hard also. I wonder what for?
7. If it weren't for the Seniors we wouldn't have had the nice little surprise today that we had. School was dismissed at three bells so that they might hear Prof. Clark at the Woman's Club.
9. Booster Club put on a peppy assembly at 3 o'clock. At 7 o'clock they have a carnival in the gym. It was a great success. The kind one enjoys. Everyone had a "splendiferous" time. There were all kinds of booths and all kinds of things to eat and drink and a really truly palmist, Senorita Abezzano.
12. Senior girls decide to wear white middies and skirts and purple ties for Class Day.
14. Mr. Icyda, a Jap, talked to us about Japan. It is very interesting. Many buy little trinkets of him as keepsakes. A tennis meeting after school for all those interested in tennis. Back the tennis movement, students.
16. Scoop out. Booster Club gives a banquet for the Basketball boys and their girl friends, the Board of Education, and three of the Faculty. After the banquet the entire school is invited to a dancing party in the gym. "Hats off to the Booster Girls," says the team.

The Belvi goes to press.

Alice's Visit

Last September Alice came out from Chicago to spend the year with her Aunt. She became a member of the Senior Class of B. H. S. Why she said when we were talking about high school affairs the other day, "I never dreamed that I should have such a delightful time when I came to Belvidere to spend the year. I thought that our high school was the only one and Chicago the only place in which to have a good time!

"But certainly you have learned to think differently since you came haven't you, Alice? Especially since you joined the Senior Class of B. H. S.

"Yes, I have very decidedly! Let me see, I believe the first thing I went to was the SENIOR GET TOGETHER. Wasn't Miss Carslon the best sport ever—the way she chewed that string and Bob as usual got the money. And then we ate! We all did that and did it well, didn't we?

"I was so sorry you couldn't go to the SENIOR RECEPTION. You missed one of the best dances of the season. It was given by the Seniors for the entire High School. And such a success! There was some discussion as to whom the prizes should be given, but the Teacher's won. Miss Grose certainly made some chicken and the way Miss Witt came down that chute was too good for words."

"It was about nine o'clock when we assembled in the newly-made ball room. The gym was beautifully decorated with corn stalks, pumpkins and purple and gold streamers. The charming gowns, the beautiful decorations, and the rhythmic music blending together made the affair one long to be remembered."

"I just hated to go home, and I know every one else enjoyed it as much as I."

"I think the freshmen and sophomores have the best times. They are all so full of pep and jollity. Many times when they were having their parties, I wished I were a freshie or soph."

"And the JUNIORS! If they will only have more pep next year, they will make noteworthy leaders as Seniors of B. H. S."

"That SENIOR FORUM SLEIGH RIDE—I laughed until I thought my sides would burst at Bill. Isn't he a perfect clown? Speaking of clowns, wasn't Pikey a typical one at the CARNIVAL? Pikey is so well known and advertised that the minute he appears there is an uproar which does not subside until the curtains are drawn on him. The CARNIVAL certainly was original and I am so glad that I am a BOOSTER for they surely have the right spirit. Just think the money, time, and work they spent for FRIDAY EVENING, April 16, just to show the Basketball fellows that they are behind them every inch."

"And now Alice, that the school year is nearly over, do you really think you had as good a time in Belvidere as you would have had in Chicago? Are you sure?"

"Sure? Why do you know I can hardly wait until I have a chance to tell my friends what a wonderful Senior year I spent and how I wished I had not wasted my first three years in Chicago. B. H. S. is great!"

INTRODUCTION

It is with great sorrow and happy thoughts that we have been gathered here to publish the initial edition of our greatest publication and we hope that our esteemed friends and fellow sufferers will appreciate the dishonest efforts and just intentions to give the work a better conception of the sad and sorrowful happiness which you as foolish foppish earnest mortals, must endure before you pass on into the fourth demension of the ninth Heaven.

Now faculty, students, and other brainless wonders, let us have an understanding before we go any farther. Have you paid for this edition? Let it not be said of any Worthless Rockefellers or Midnight Oil Magnets that it is you who are detracting from our honorable, honest labors.

Thirdly, but not elastically, let us tell you, before you critics of mathematics and manual arts pass judgment on the rhetorical ability of these sophisticated and dignified happy nuts who are collaborating this edition with all possible acceleration that equalizes the potential energy and reversed magnetism, that we, as citizens of the County Seat and compulsory attendants of this distant far fetched heiroglyphic seat of Knowledge, we wish you happy remembrance of your high school days.

In conclusion let us say that we haven't said all yet and in the following pages that we have further items of intellectual originality which will take your understanding and endurance past all believing.

DISSERTATION ON WOMEN

Obtained from an Ex-Brass Rail Specialist.

The things that interest the feminine sex the most are the things that concern them not in the least. Why should they care if another woman's husband prefers to hold communion over a mahogany counter instead of inside of St. Paul's cathedral, and afterwards picks out a cozy gutter to repose in? It isn't their gutter. It belongs to the whole city and any citizen ought to be allowed to enjoy it.

And suppose a fellow, who is slightly overcome by the heat of the day, should slightly bump a young lady, (who is on her way to the meeting at Mrs. Perkins to hear Mrs. O'Brien, whose kids are our groveling in the mud in the back of the pickle factory and whose side-kick is evaporating in some sweat-box of a

factory trying to accumulate enough pesos to pay for that new Georgette Crepe Du Chien Pea-jacket costing 200 semolians she charged, while the mortgage on the palatial homestead is due in two weeks). He is a tax payer and should derive all benefits and privileges of said walk. Then this same young lady will continue her journey stopping all her acquaintances and telling them how the brute insulted her, and by the time she has reached her destination the story has expanded so that the way Mrs. Murphy hears it over the back fence is that a villain seven feet tall, pulled up a seventy year oak standing beside the walk, knocked her down, tramped her facial expressions into the surrounding turf and finally kidnapped and drowned her three children in a sprinkling can standing in the front yard. According to the population the culprit should be hung, quartered and then sentenced to life imprisonment and if he has not reformed before then he should be given ten years more.

Then again a young man came homesuffering from a serious attack of staggeritis. He proceeded to administer a slight whipping to one of his youngsters. Now whose kid was that? He licked his own kid, not one of his neighbor's kids. Still the neighbors howled about it. He also threw a couple of flatirons which struck his wife between third molar and the first incisor. He bought those flatirons He threw his own flatirons. He didn't risk breaking anyone elses flatirons. As for his wife, she shouldn't have had her mouth open and ought to know that flatirons are hard to digest.

BETUS PHI CAPPUS

Among the various death-planning associations of the High School the "Betus Phi Cappus", for men only, is the newest and most distinguished.

The rules of admittance are very strict and puzzling so that only the dignified and learned seniors are able to bear the enormous responsibilities imposed by the club.

The purpose for this organization was to discuss Prohibition, hard times and other worthy problems of note that come up in civics class. It stands for a worthy cause, the bettering of mankind, the motto being, "The female of the species is more deadly than the male."

Very sociable times are enjoyed in the up-to-date club rooms situated in the desolated saloon on the west side of North State Street, between Lincoln and Hurlbut Avenues.

The Officers are:

Chief Capper—Clair Carney.
 Chief Bottle Opener—Arthur Rubeck.
 Keeper of Corks—Leslie Johnson.
 Keeper of Keys to the Ice Box—Melvin Graves.
 Passer of Pretzels—Gabriel McConnell.
 Chief Cheese Cutter—Marvin Young.
 Chief Odor Dispenser—Norman Pratt.
 Chief Sampler—Frank Hall.
 Mixer of Drinks—Robert Fry.
 Walking Delegate—Ted Haines.
 Password—“Thumbs up—Watch out for the swinging door.”
 Farewell Parting—“Kegs empty, with thumbs down.”
 The club advances various subjects for discussion including Bonded Stuff, How to Take Slivers out of Wood Alcohol, and How to Protect Private Stocks from Cellar Dampness.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Frank Hall a Caesar shark?
 Frank Weld a vamp?
 Ted Haines a bank president?
 Ted Timoney a sissy?
 Bill Mulford serious?
 Bill Fry boisterous?
 George Meyers hard at work?
 George Reed slinging hash?
 Richard Carpenter not studying?
 Richard Church a ‘Boot-leggar’?
 Richard Brown an “E” student?
 Richard Watson keeping still?
 Harry Slater a walking delegate?
 Harry Dunbar a ladies’ man?
 Dorothy Wells an old maid?
 Dorothy Jordan without her childish smile?
 Helen Kelly with a beau?
 Helen Slattery a stern librarian?
 Iva Rosekrans the mayor of Belvidere?
 Iva Dunbar the wife of Russell Lander?
 Margaret McCarthy without her red cheeks?
 Margaret Warn doing nothing?
 Margaret Plane a lady barber?
 Russell Alber with his lesson?
 Russell Bennett without Amber?
 Russell Lander at home with the girls?

AMIT POSSIBLE

That Miss Fellows would change her style of hair dressing?
 That Richard Carpenter could get below E?
 That some girls could live without artificial coloring?

That Wayne Porter would pick on some one his size?

That Nina Sager would not scare the invited guests at the parties which I attend—Bob Fry.

That Ruth Beardsley could be found without Iva or Dorothy?

That Marian Robertson could be seen without her silly grin?

That Ross Steurer didn’t want something?
 That the joke editors wouldn’t get a knock from every side?

That Myron Silvius could be a champion in tiddledy winks?

That Bessie Koelling would grow as big as Ham McCarthy?

That the bells would ring on time?

That Bessie Slater could find her way home alone?

That George, the janitor, would not kick about something?

That Frank Weld would take a drag from a deadly dizzy stick?

That Miss Wright should be all alone in her room?

The wages of sin go a long way toward supporting the saints.

A man rocked a boat to see if it would tip. It did.

A laborer stepped on a nail to see if it would go through his shoe. It did.

A man looked into a gun to see if it was loaded. It was.

A press hand kept his foot on the treadle to see if it would retreat. It did.

A woman looked into a patent medicine booklet to see if she was sick. She was.

Last June a helper smelled escaping gas and lit a piece of oily waste to find the leak. He found it.

A drill press hand wore a pair of gloves to see if he would get caught. He was.

PERSONALS

Ted Timoney will make his usual trip in a southerly direction on Sunday evening.

Russell Alber is thinking of taking up studying for a light occupation for the summer months.

Louise Fuller has expressed her intention to teach boys only how to run Paiges and the like this summer.

Hubert Sears, Wayne Porter, Nellie Stoner, Evelyn Champlin, Wayland Sears and Paul Porter are expected home in Garden Prairie over the week end. The election of the mayor is to be staged on Saturday and it has been voiced that Nellie Stoner is to run on the independent ticket favoring Woman’s Rights to be and not to be.

Arthur Rubeck and Evelyn Hanson are going to travel for the Henriette book publishers, selling books for the lovelorn.

Ted Haines has given up his position at "Andys". Here is a chance for some lower classman to get a start in the world.

Ted and Clair are intending to spend their vacation in Honolulu this summer trying to mesmerize the Hawaiian maids.

Richard Watson has officially accepted the position of chief crier and spirit mover for Dear Old B. H. S.

Max Cappers is intending to attend the National Championship Tennis Meet this summer. He has confidence in himself and expects to cop the title. Success to Max. May he win.

William Mulford departed this morning for Elgin. We all hope for immediate return. T'was sad news folks.

Clifford Eldredge, it is said, will spend his time this summer between "Andys", the "Y", and home. We all wish him a merry time, and hope he does not strain himself walking.

Harold Lane will be on the job, feeding automobiles gas and oil at a tremendous advance in price.

Dorr Sheley will spend the week-end in Argyle, teaching his pet prairie chickens to do the shimie.

Russell Lander will entertain the Ladies Aid Society in its annual rouser for membership at his country abode next Tuesday at three P. M. in the morning. The meeting will start at the usual hour of two-thirty o'clock A. M. in the afternoon.

Bob Fry has returned from a week's stay at the School for poor nuts and osteopaths.

Aletha Green has accepted a position with the "Fulla Bunk Follies" to be staged in 1998. In the meantime she will conduct a second hand store for the ancient order of silent women.

Bessie Slater will sponsor a week end Bunco party in which the winners will be given the hand painted goboon that was bestowed upon a stalwart and sturdy youth, Pee Wee Carlson, at the International Meet of Bunk Throwers and Horse-shoers.

PEOPLE AND THEIR AMBITIONS

Aletha Green—To have brain power.

Alberta Huff—To be a vamp.

Violet Burstatte—To be another Carrie Nation.

Helen Kelly—To become a farmer's wife.

Edith Phillips—To become thin.

Perry Norcross—To become taller.

Arthur Rubeck—To have the women wild about him.

Ted Haines—To be a great man.

Nellie Stoner—To live in a real town like Belvidere.

Verona Hammond—To be a second Mary Pickford.

Emory Bahr—To be the whole cheese around a stage.

Clair Carney—To be a song director, like Mr. Yoder.

Roy Bender—To be a million air.

Gerald Dwyer—To be a scholar, a student, a gentleman.

William Fane—To be the world's champion wrestler.

Clyde Helligas—To be a regular guy.

Alice Gilbertson—To be more than my share.

Pike Carlson—To be a real show man.

Bob Kock—To be Pike's side kick.

CARNEY VS. TIMONEY

The law requires candidates for office to file a report of all expenditures. Timoney submitted the following after being elected president: Lost 1,349 hours' sleep thinking about election. Lost two front teeth and some hair in a personal encounter with an opponent. Donated one beef, four goats and five sheep to country barbecues. Gave two pairs of suspenders, four calico dresses and \$5 in cash. Kissed 127 babies. Put up four stoves. Kindled fourteen fires. Walked 4,076 miles. Shook hands with 9,508 people. Told 10,101 lies and talked enough to make in print 1,000 volumes. Attended sixteen revivals. Contributed \$50 to foreign missions. Made love to nine widows—five grass, four sod. Hugged forty-nine old maids. Received 39 dog bites and was elected by 30-17 majority of 13 unlucky from the start.

AZAK DOG AND CANINE SHOW

Open to all possessors of said quadrupeds

Five thousand admirers of the descendants of the wolf tribe attended the cellubrious opening of "Azak-Dog and Canine Show", held at Straw Market yesterday afternoon. For two hours before opening time the streets were packed clamoring to get in.

Lives of great men all remind us,
As their pages o'er we turn
That we're apt to leave behind us
Letters that we ought to burn.

Life's three mysteries: Wine, women and hash.

Fail'd in Civics, flunked in Chem.
I heard him softly hiss—
I'd like to spot the guy that said
That ignorance is bliss.

Once upon a time, years ago, a woman looked under the bed and found a man. Now she looks in the telephone book.

"I will sell a fiddle of old wood that I made out of my own head and have wood enough left for another".

"For sale: A small stock of the same old whisky drunk by his Majesty on his recent visit to Dublin".

\$100 reward for the recovery of the body of Max Cappers, drowned in the river on the night of the 17th. The body can be recognized by the fact that Cappers had an impediment in his speech.

The more I know about human nature the more I think of dogs.

A man without ambition is like a busted bank, all building and no assets.

Don't worry about what people say of you. Think what might happen if they were mind readers.

Be not simply good. Be good for something.

Don't worry when you stumble. Remember a worm is about the only thing that can't fall.

All men are born equal, but some of them get over it.

Many a man laughs because it takes him a long time to see the joke.

Keep cool! Think of the fellows working in the ice factories who wish they were hot.

The things that interest women most are the things that are none of their business.

Of course you or I don't knock, but when we hear the other fellow knocking, we will know he is talking about the joke department of the Belvi.

WANTED

A steady—Aletha Green
Some spirits—Frank Hall
Some one to teach me how to make love—
Russell Lander
A better Caesar poney—Clair Carney
A lard compound to make me fleshy—
Roy Bender
A good looker: must be six feet tall—Max
Cappers

An extra good tooth brush—"Students"
A good mule that will go faster than my
"Ford"—Dorr Sheley
The right to stand anywhere with my
Louise—Stew Wentworth

Everything is divided equally in this world.
The rich man has twin-six and the poor
man has the six twins.

Man's hair turns gray before woman's,
That's known in every clime,
The explanation's easy, for
He wears his all the time.

There are people so filled with egotism that
they can strut standing still.

Anything that is cheap nowadays would be
worth a lot of money as a curiosity.

Everybody hates a knocker—yet the only
way to accomplish anything is to keep ham-
mering away.

OUR SPRING POET'S OBSERVATIONS

The lambs are gamb'ling on the green, and
I shall let them play.
The Johnny-jump-ups jump about upon the
new-mown hay.
The daffodils are daffy, and the bluebells
gladly ring.
Where are the hops of yester-year, this Pro-
hibition spring?

There is only one problem to-day, and that
is, how to deal with the people who are trying
to solve it.

She used to sit upon his lap,
As happy as could be;
But now it makes her seasick,—
He has water on his knee.

My parents told me not to smoke.

I don't.
Nor listen to a naughty joke.

I don't.
That made it clear I musn't wink at pretty
girls or even think about intoxicating drinks.

I don't.
To flirt or dance is very wrong.

I don't.
Wild youths chase women, wine and song.

I don't.
I kiss no girls. Not even one. I do not know
how it is done. You would not think I
had much fun.

I don't.

GOING UP

Smith: Do you realize that we are beholding the completion of a great cycle in history?

Jones: Explain.

Smith: 306 years ago the island of Manhattan was bought from the Indians for six quarts of whiskey.

Jones: Well?

Smith: Within six months the descendants of those Indians will be able to buy it back for the same price.

Child: So you're my auntie?

Aunt: "Yes dear, I am your aunt Nell, on your father's side."

Child: "Well, you're on the wrong side, you'll find that out."

LOST AND FOUND

Lost. A black silk glove between my boarding house and the Majestic Theatre. Finder Please return to Vera Henley.

Found. The above Glove in my Overcoat Pocket. Owner may have same by calling at my office at the High School between 10:20 and 11:00 A. M. Milton L. Davidson

Lost. My girl. Can be distinguished by her number twelve shoes, and curled teeth. Richard Watson.

Big Reward. For finding a lost dark-eyed vamp. Inquire of Wayne Porter.

Lost. The right to travel with my friend by Evangeline Simonsen. Inquire of Milton L. Davidson.

Lost. The ability to be funny. William Mulford.

Lost. A perfectly good watch fob. You can distinguish it by its newness because I just bought it at Woolworths last week. Finder please return to Peter McKeown.

Lost. A place to rest and enjoy myself. Oh for that civics class! Gibbie McConnell.

Lost. My pet pig lost some where between our farm and high school. Finder will render his conscience clear by returning the same to Henry Bogardus.

Lost. The right to go in "Andy's". If some one will tell my Dad that I don't play pool he may let me go down town nights. Twenty-five cents reward is offered for the brave lad who will undertake the task.

Signed,

Perry Noreross.

Lost. My wrist bag. Can be identified by its contents. A powder puff and pink powder, one box of rouge, two lip sticks, one eye brow pencil, two cootie garages, a three strand dark brown switch and a pair of ballet slippers. Finder please fetch them to me in person. Theora Theresa Tefft.

Lost. A package of perfectly good cigarets. Finder will be rewarded if he leaves them with Roy Bender or Hubert Sears since I know that these fellows do not use the dizzy sticks.

Found. A five dollar bill. The persons who have lost the same may have them by calling at the office. Please do not crowd because we have plenty of them. The hope chest club of bachelor girls.

Found. Nothing stronger than home brew could stand a barrel of hard water. If any one should find some stray method of making a better home brew than we now have, please submit same to the chemistry sharks.

(Experimental Department)

Ted Haines

Myron Silvius

David Sullivan

Poet's Corner

If you'll bear with me a moment,
Many mysteries I'll unfold.
I'll describe to you your schoolmates
And their daring exploits bold.

Dorothy's a graceful dancer;
All the boys will tell you so.
But she loves to dance with Merrill
On the light fantastic toe.

Ruby chums with Nina Sager,
And they talk the livelong day
About parties, hops, and frolics,
And of Booster meetings gay.

William Cloud, a village Freshie,
Fell in love with Violet's curl;
Took this maiden out to dinner
And since then she's been his girl.

Margaret Warn's a busy Senior—
Smiles and sunshine sweetly blend,
She finds service is a pleasure
And in everyone a friend.

They say only girls can chatter;
Winchell Sager's got them beat.
He chattered so in Latin Class
Till the teacher changed his seat.

Minnie Johnson's a good student,
And this clever Junior lass
In Geometry or Physics
Ranks the highest in her class.

I will tell to you a secret—
Please don't let Wayne Porter know;
But he asked one pretty teacher
To escort her to the show.

Marcy's always sweet and pleasant,
Always greets you with a smile,
And her most sincere endeavors
Made our Scoop a thing worth while.

Arthur Rubeck, in the limelight,
Claimed Miss Hansen as his bride,
And since then I've seen him walking
With this maiden by his side.

Aileen always has her lessons
For she studies day and night,
And upon the Roll of Honor
Her name's viewed with great delight

When there are tickets that need selling,
Or some Belvi work to do,
If you go and speak to Emory
He will do that work for you.

Clara Roth, a brown-eyed maiden,
Comes from Shirland's village town;
And the teachers in their grade books
For her, E plus grades put down.

Melvin is a gallant Senior.
Lucille but a Junior lass;
But of all sweet maids to Melvin
She's the fairest in the class.

When from school you have been
absent,
Then to Dorothy you go
With your feebly scrawled excuses,
Asking for your cards, you know.

Harry Slater's a young playwright;
But I think it's a mistake
That he cannot be a parson,
For a splendid priest he'd make.

If you want a first class housewife,
Go in search of Olive Fry,
She takes Cooking, Nursing, Sewing,
All these arts she can apply.

Have you ever asked Eldora
How she caught so many beaux?
You had better question Dunbar,
For I'm sure that Derwood knows.

Betty Arnold, a wee Freshie,
Has been oft called Lelia's twin;
They are both quite small in stature,
But they never have been kin.

Dorr Sheley is a Physics shark;
Some day a Prof he will be,
And then he'll make the students think
There is none so wise as he.

Ruth Puterbaugh, they tell me,
Already has made her fame
As a paperwad markswoman,
For she never missed her aim.

I know that Pikey soon will be
A skilled actor on the stage.
And act once more the comic traits
From the youth to the gray-haired
sage.

Pretty Margaret McCarthy
With her dimples and her curls,
Just makes all the students love her,
But the boys more than the girls.

Clair Carney's fond of kissing games—
At least so I have been told;
He's master hand at Post Office,
If the maids are not too old.

Miss Magers is quite tall and fair,
She stands for Prohibition.
She says the women ought to vote
To better man's condition.

Roy Bender fell in love with French
And with all the girlies too.
But how he's going to win them all
I can't perceive, can you?

Mildred Taylor's fond of pleasure,
And she's sure to be on hand
If there is a dance or party,
She's right there to take command.

They call Bob Koch the Sophomore
clown
For he makes us laugh and shout.
There never is an end to fun
Whenever he is about.

Ruth McElroy is a classmate
Whom the Freshmen proudly claim;
She is jolly and good-natured
And makes happiness her aim.

Max Cappers takes a great delight
In clearing paths of snow;
But for whom he is shoveling
He really does not know.

My tale at last is ended
And perhaps your patience, too,
But I hope that these descriptions,
Have exactly fitted you.

Nellie Stoner

Rough Neck

Scenery

We 'Uns

Sil-ly

Our new Cheer
Leader
Go, Belvidere,
go!

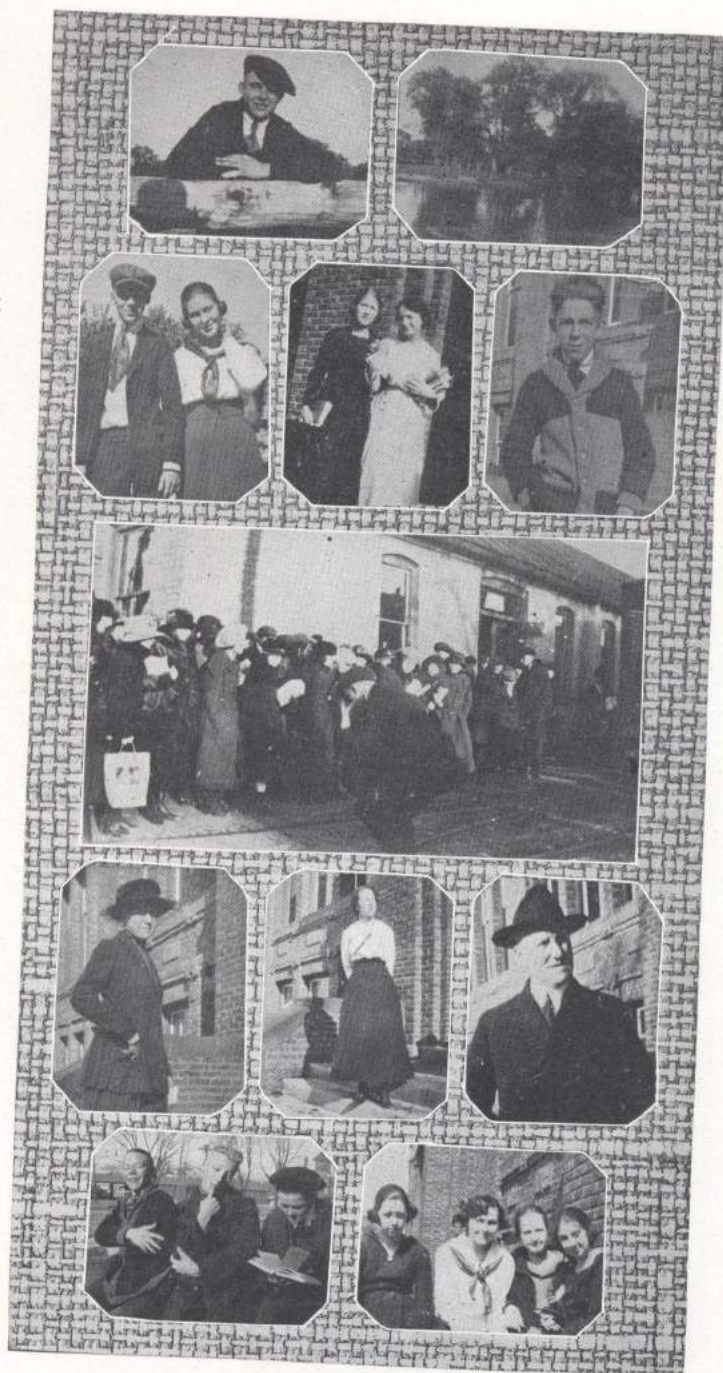
Look natural!

A Bygone

Rev. Rompel.

Posing?

Just girls.



Alumni

Education is the SCIENCE of human culture and the ART of training the faculties of man to their best uses and highest results.

When in the history of our country has there been a time of greater need for educated, God fearing people? Statistics show that at this time there are in the United States about 3,000,000 men and women with Bolshevist tendencies. We seem to be sailing an uncharted sea, the needle of the compass pointing in every direction at the same time, and the life long experience of even an old man offers no guide or protection in this exigent period of reconstruction.

All the world is turning to us for ideals and precedent in government, finance and education and the United States with her institutions of democracy is becoming the hope and inspiration of the people of the world.

Belvidere High School, we the Alumni, over a thousand strong, are turning to you with increased devotion and a renewed and eager interest in your efficiency, activities and accomplishments. To every one of us has come the feeling of responsibility, obligation and duty. We are realizing that if there be a child anywhere in our community permitted to grow to manhood or womanhood without that quality of education that will fit it for making a living, for using to best advantage its capital of time and energy, fit it for the duties and responsibilities of citizenship in our great democracy and fit it for happy, good, and joyous living, then there is nothing I can do, nothing that you can do, and nothing that society can ever do to make good that irretrievable loss.

Belvidere High School, your Freshmen of today becomes the Alumnus of tomorrow, a citizen, a tax-payer, and takes up his particular work and burden in our complex life. And everyone of us wants to see the best kind of a school building, the best and highest paid teachers and the very best books obtainable anywhere, used in your class rooms. With these as your instruments, we are sure you will not fail us in this time of need. Belvidere, your ideals have always been of the highest, may you always cling unwaveringly to them and make it possible for every young man and woman in this community to drink deeply at the pure fountain of knowledge.

O. W. P. '14

ARTHUR DEMPSEY
President

FLORA FELLOWS
Vice-President

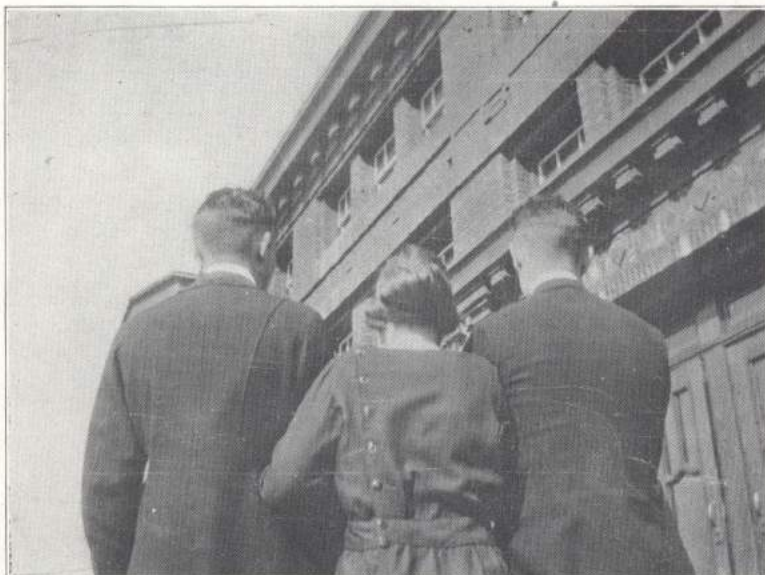
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AUTOGRAPHS



The Annual is a queer invention,
The High School gets the fame,
The Printer gets the money
And the Staff gets all the "Blame".

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