

Belvi

1925



Ed Poons

Ex Libris

Name _____

Address _____

Date _____

The
1925 Belvi

Volume XIII

Published by
The Senior Class of 1925
for the
student body of
Belvidere High School
Belvidere, Illinois

Table of Contents

Faculty	13
Classes	17
Class Day Program . . .	34
Activities	63
Snapshots	86
Athletics	95
Humor	105

Prologue

If this volume of the Belvi, now and in years to come, recalls the memory of happy days spent in work and play; if it brings back to mind friends who are scattered and teachers half forgotten; if an hour is spent, now and then, living again the events recorded in its pages, then it has not been published in vain.

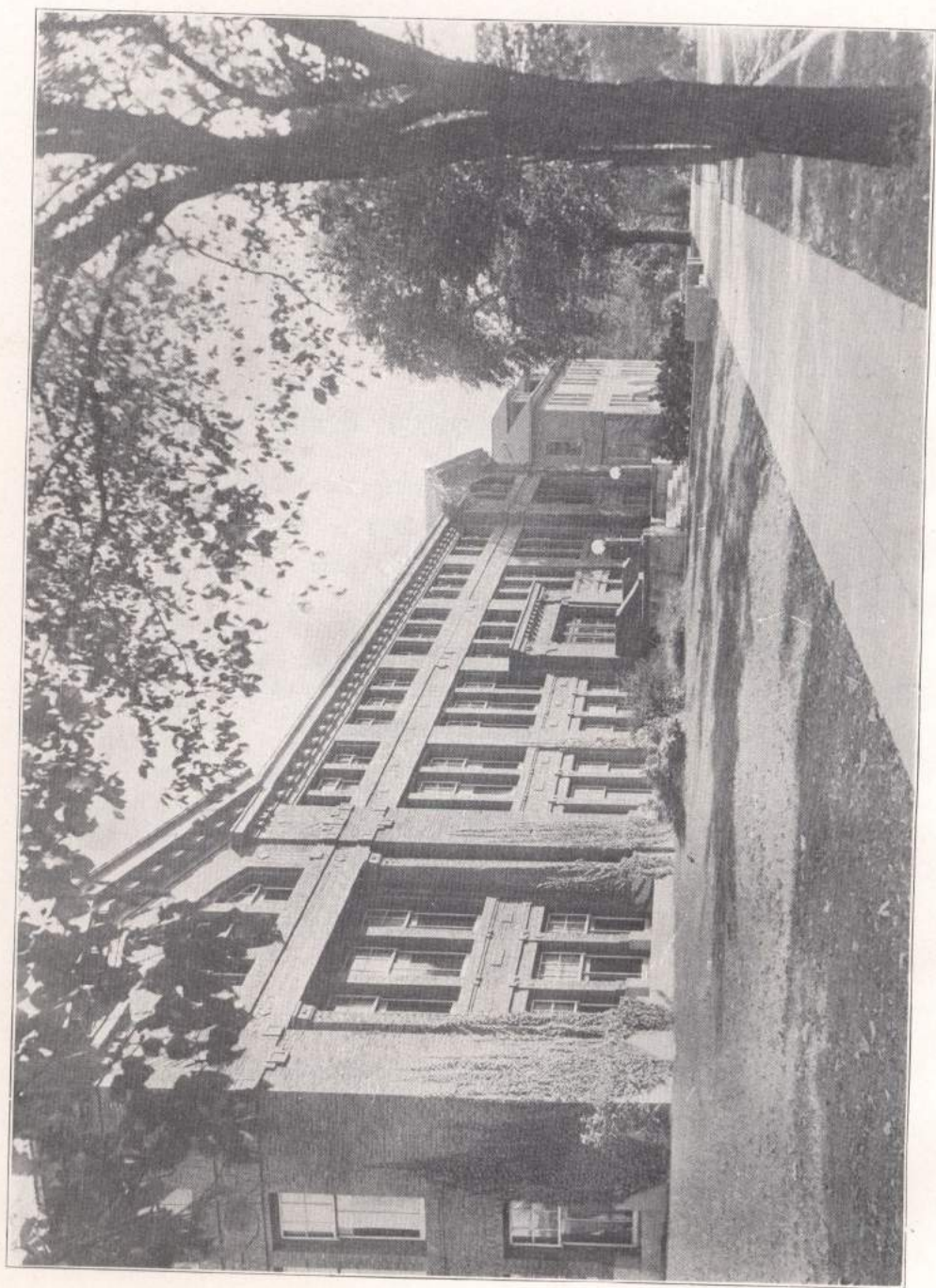
That High School Chum of Mine

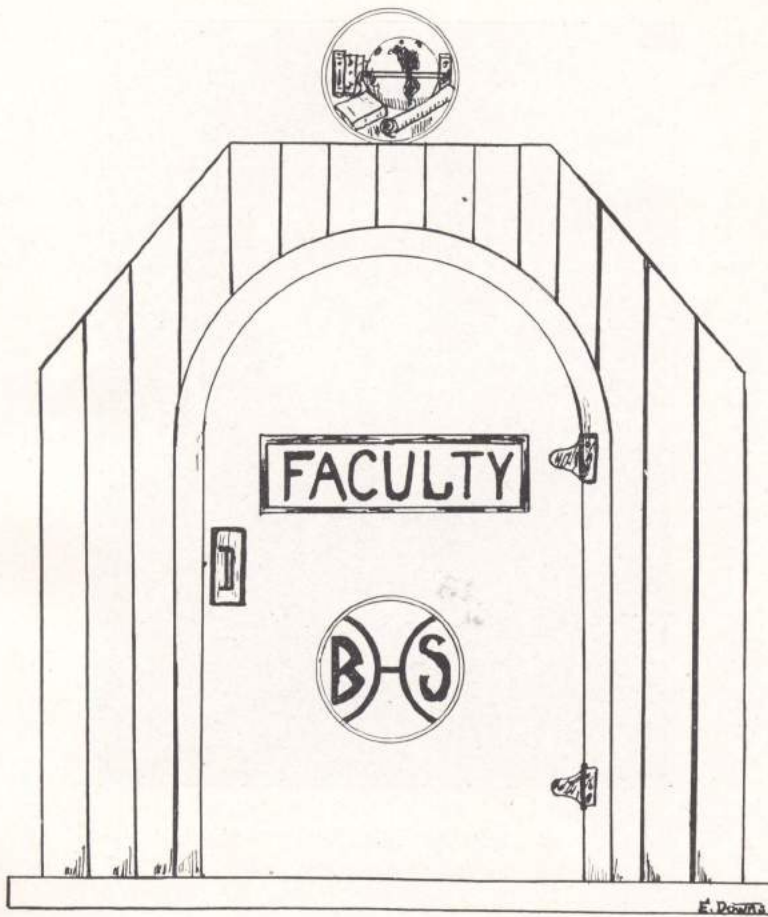
When the toil of day is ended,
And the twilight shadows fall;
When the fitful gleaming firelight
Casts weird forms upon the wall;
It is then for happy dreaming
I all anxious cares resign,
And greet again in mem'ry land
That high school chum of mine.

But after all bright visions
Of the other friends depart,
The thought of one stays with me,
Treasured deep within my heart;
And I trust that till the sun of life
Shall cease for me to shine,
I shall never lose the mem'ry of
That high school chum of mine.

To
That High School Chum

Who has been the companion of
these happy days
and who in years to come
will ever be the closest tie to
high school life,
the class of nineteen twenty-five
affectionately dedicates
this volume
of
THE BELVI







R. E. GARRETT
Superintendent and Principal



ELIZABETH B. HARVEY
Associate Superintendent

Board of Education

OFFICERS

C. H. Woods.....*President*

Dr. W. H. Berry.....*Secretary*

MEMBERS

A. V. Dempsey

L. R. Byram

A. C. Meyers

Alvin Opp

Robert McInnes



MISS FLORENCE ALTHAUS

University of Colorado
University of Illinois
University of Chicago
University of Besancon, France
Bachelor of Arts, French Department

MISS IRENE BRERETON

Whitewater Normal
Illinois State Normal
Commercial Department

MRS. ANNA Z. CARPENTER

Northwestern University
Central Wesleyan College
University of Chicago
Bachelor of Science, Science Department

MISS FLORA FELLOWS

Illinois State Normal
University of Chicago
Mathematics Department

MRS. FRED C. FRANK

Stenographer



MR. R. E. GARRETT

Principal of High School,
Superintendent of Schools

Illinois State Normal
University of Illinois
University of Chicago

Bachelor of Philosophy, English Dept.

MISS MARGARET E. HINDS

Northwestern University

Supervisor of Music

MISS DELORS JOHNSON

DePauw University

Bachelor of Arts, Latin Department

MISS ESTHER E. KLEIST

Mankato State Normal

Minnesota State University

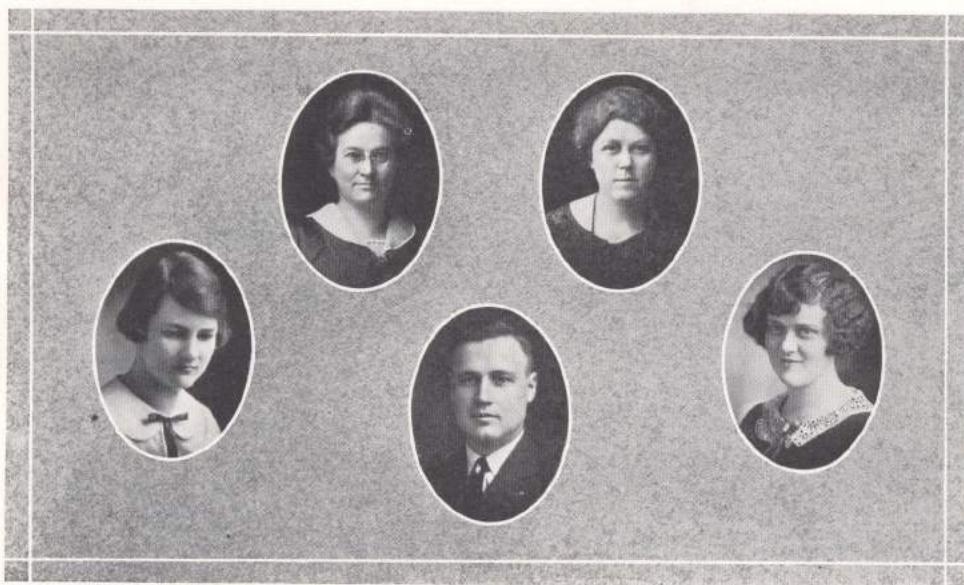
Dr. Wood's School of Sociology

Bachelor of Arts, History Department

MRS. GUERDON D. LAING

University of Chicago

*Bachelor of Philosophy, Girls' Gym-
nastics, English Department*



MISS LOUISE LAWRENCE

Gregg Normal
Rockford Business College
Commercial Department

MISS MARTHA A. LINDQUIST

University of Chicago
Science Department, Assistant Principal

MISS RUTH MARTINDALE

Butler College
Indiana University
Bachelor of Arts, Science Department

MISS ELEANOR E. SCOTT

University of Illinois
Bachelor of Science, History Department

MR. ALFRED D. SMITH

Purdue University
*Bachelor of Science
Athletic Coach
Manual Training Department*



MISS FRANCES TIMM

Beloit College

Bachelor of Arts, English Department

MISS JENNIE L. TRIPP

University of Wisconsin

University of Illinois

University of Chicago

*Bachelor of Science, Home Economics
Department*

MR. FREDERICK R. USHER

Beloit College

University of Wisconsin

Assistant Athletic Coach

Spanish Department

History Department

MISS OMEDA A. VOIGT

DeKalb Normal

Northwestern College

Bachelor of Arts, English Department

MISS GRACE WEYKER

Rockford College

Bachelor of Arts, Mathematics Dept.

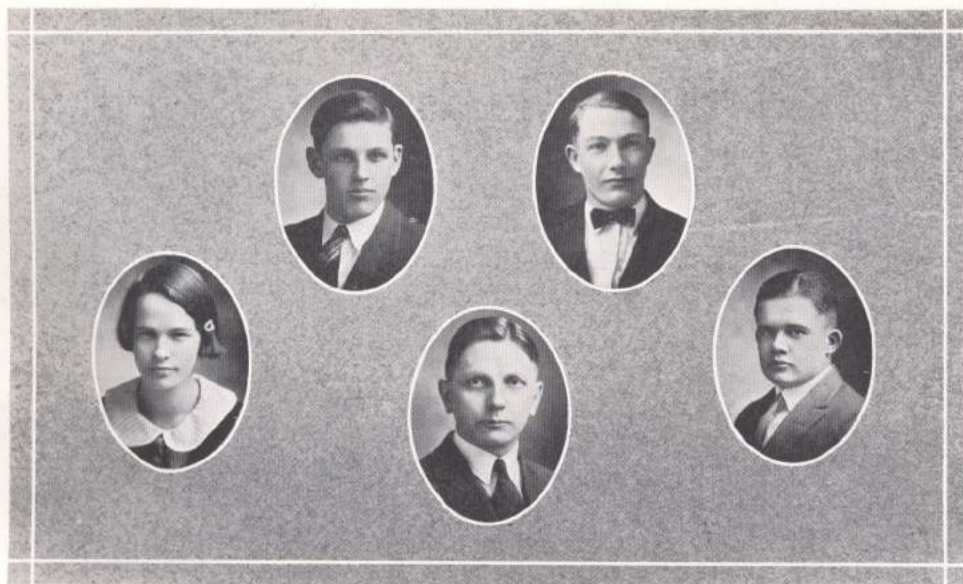
Girls' Gymnastics



Seniors

Class Officers

CALVIN BROWN.....	President
LESTER FILL.....	Vice-President
JOSEPHINE CLOGSTON.....	Secretary
R. E. GARRETT.....	Faculty Advisor
BYRL MUNGER.....	Treasurer



Class Colors

Blue and White

Class Flower

Red Rose

Class Motto

"Don't be a crank; be a self-starter."

Class Bell

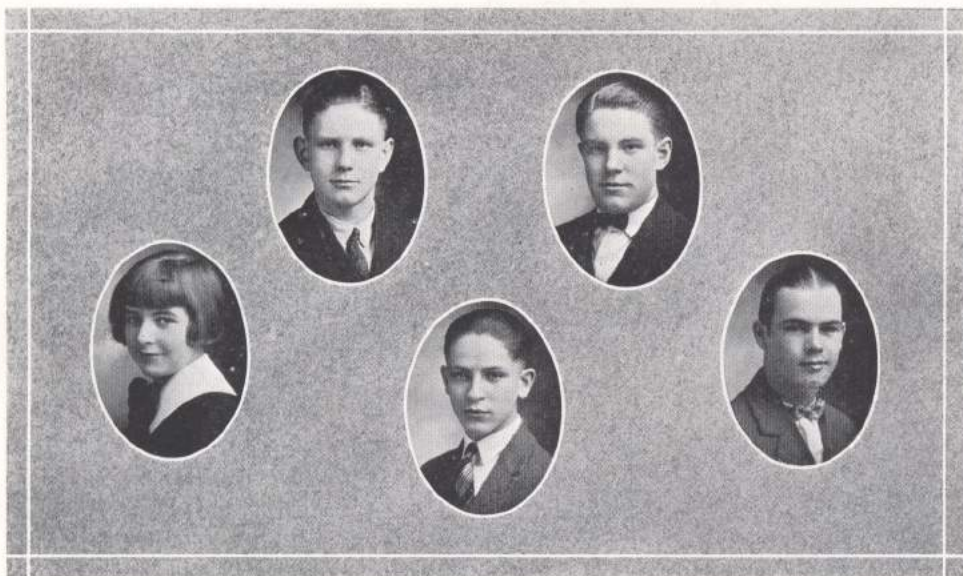
2—5—2—5

Each and all still alive.

A peppy bunch, every one,

Hard to equal 'neath the sun

Hurrah!



EZRA ALBRECHT

Class Basketball 3
Hi-Y 3, Scoop Staff 3
Senior Forum 3, 4

"Life has no blessings like a prudent friend."

OBED ALBRECHT

Class Basketball 2, 3
Junior Play 3
Senior Forum 3, 4

"The mind's the standard of the man."

DOROTHY ALDERMAN

Booster Girls 2
Girls' Basketball 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 3, Girls' Hi-Y 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4
Senior Forum Treas. 4, G. A. A. 4

"A lovely being, scarcely formed or moulded, a rose with all its sweetest leaves yet folded."

LAWRENCE ASKIN

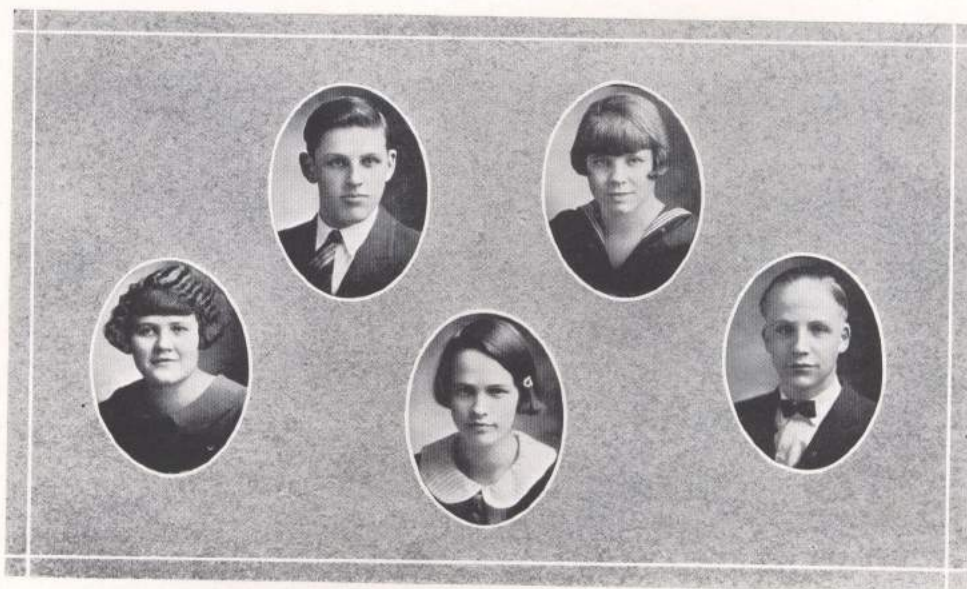
Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
Vice-Pres. 2, Scoop 2, Belvi Play 3
Belvi 3, 4, Beau Brummel, Track 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4, Football 4, Hi-Y 4
Band 4, Sec'y Boys' Glee Club 4
Orchestra 4, Hi-Y Play 4

"If I am so great when a boy, what will I be when a man."

KENNETH BISSHOFF

Senior Forum 3, 4

"A kind of semi-Solomon, half knowing everything from cedar to hyssop."



CALVIN BROWN

Treas. 1, Football 1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 1, 4, Track 2, 3, Hi-Y 2, 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4, Pres. 4,
Pres. Boys' Glee Club 4
Board of Control 4

"Whatever is popular deserves attention."

LAVERNE CARLSTEDT

Booster Girls 1, 2
D. & L. 2, Senior Forum 3, 4
Junior Play 3

"A loving heart is the truest wisdom."

PEARL CARTER

Debate 2, 3, D. & L. 2
Senior Forum 3, 4, Booster Girls 1, 2
Glee Club 1

*"There is not less eloquence in the voice,
the eye, the gesture, than in words."*

MAURICE CHAMPLIN

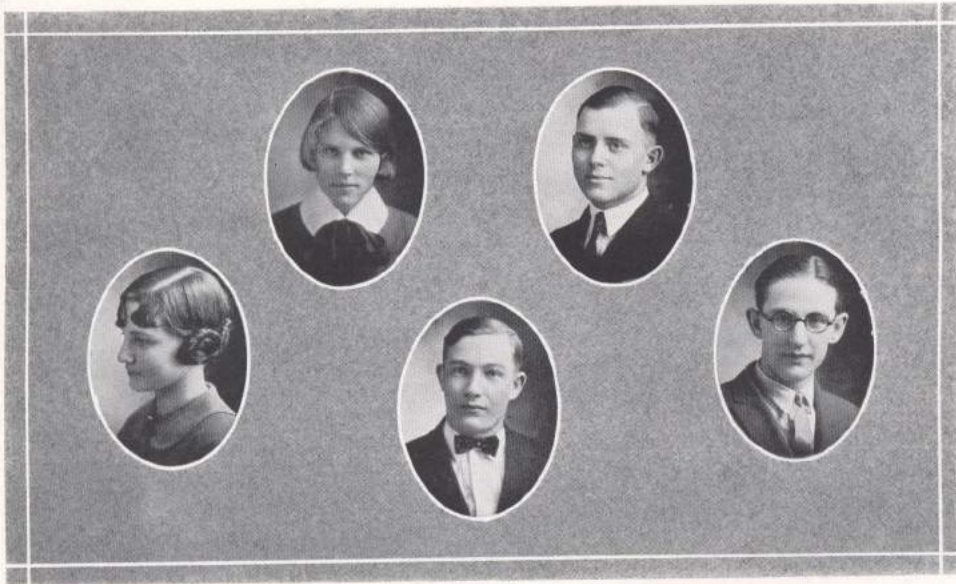
Junior Play 3, Trainer 3
Senior Forum 3, 4, Class Basketball 4
President Senior Forum 4

*"It is the wise head that makes the still
tongue."*

JOSEPHINE CLOGSTON

Booster Girls, 1, 2, D. & L. 2.
Debate 3, Girls Hi-Y 3, 4
Class Sec'y 4, Editor of Belvi 4
Pres. G. A. A. 4, Senior Forum 3, 4
Board of Control 3

*"A heart to resolve, a head to contrive,
a hand to execute."*



DOROTHY COMERY

Glee Club 1, Gypsy Rover 1
 Booster Girls 1, 2, D. & L. 2
 Senior Forum 3, 4, Girls' Hi-Y 3, 4
 Pres. Girls' Hi-Y 4, G. A. A. 4

*"Happy am I; from care I'm free,
 Why aren't they all contented like me."*

CLARENCE COOPER

Track 1, Hi-Y 3, Senior Forum 3, 4
 Glee Club 4, Snapshot Editor of Belvi 4

"Deeds, not words."

HAZEL DORN

Booster Girls 1, 2, Glee Club 2, 3, 4
 Senior Forum 3, 4

*"Happy art thou, as if every day thou
 hadst picked up a horseshoe."*

EDWARD DOWNS

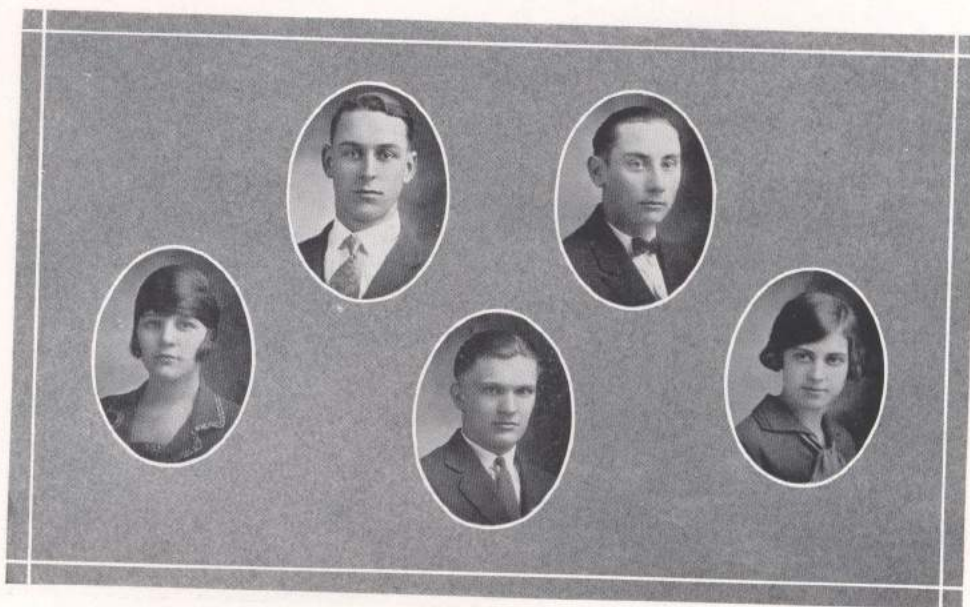
Class Baseball 2, Class Track 2
 Track 2, 3, Football 2, 3, 4
 Class Basketball 3, 4, Senior Forum 3, 4
 Art Editor Belvi 4

*"To him no author was unknown,
 Yet what he wrote was all his own."*

LESTER FILL

Track 2, 3, Basketball 2, 3, 4
 Football 2, 3, 4, Hi-Y 2, 3, 4
 Senior Forum 3, 4, Pres. Hi-Y 4
 Boys' Glee Club 4

"The game is done, I've won, I've won."



JESSE FITCH

Track 3, Football 3, 4, Senior Forum 3, 4
Boys' Glee Club 4, Christmas Cantata 4

*"Not to enjoy life, but to employ life,
is my aim and inspiration."*

GEORGE FLORENT

Class Baseball 2, Senior Forum 3, 4
Class Basketball 2, 4, Radio Club 3

*"If country life be healthful to the body,
it is no less so to the mind."*

HELEN FREEMAN

Booster Girls 2, D. & L. 2
Girls' Glee Club 2, 3, 4 Debate 3
Junior Play 3, Girls' Hi-Y 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4, Belvi Staff 4
Hi-Y Play 4, G. A. A. 4
Christmas Cantata 4

*"The very room 'coz she was in it
Seemed warm from floor to ceiling."*

ILA GIBBS

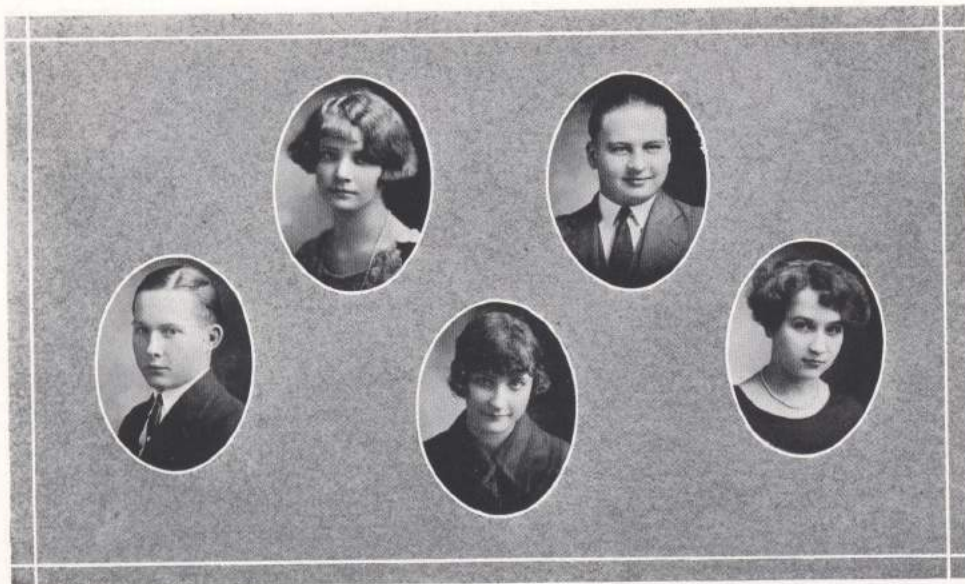
*"To those who know thee not, no words
can paint;*

*And those who know thee, know all
words are faint."*

HAROLD HARLING

Senior Forum 3, 4
Boys' Glee Club 4

*"He will be rewarded according to his
merits."*



FREIDA HOLTFRETER

Basketball 1, 2, Senior Forum 3, 4
Christmas Cantata 4, Glee Club 4

*"And her modest answer and graceful
air,
Show her wise and good as she is fair."*

CLARENCE HOUSTON

Hi-Y 2, 3, 4, Glee Club 1, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4, Hi-Y Play 4
Class Play 3

"Men of talent are men of occasions."

ELMER HYSER

Senior Forum 3, 4, Glee Club 1
Hi-Y 2, 3, 4, Football 2, 3
Radio Club 3, Scoop 3, D. & L. 2
Class Track 2, Class Basketball 2, 3, 4
Class Baseball 2

"A cute little country chap y'know."

EVELYN JARVIS

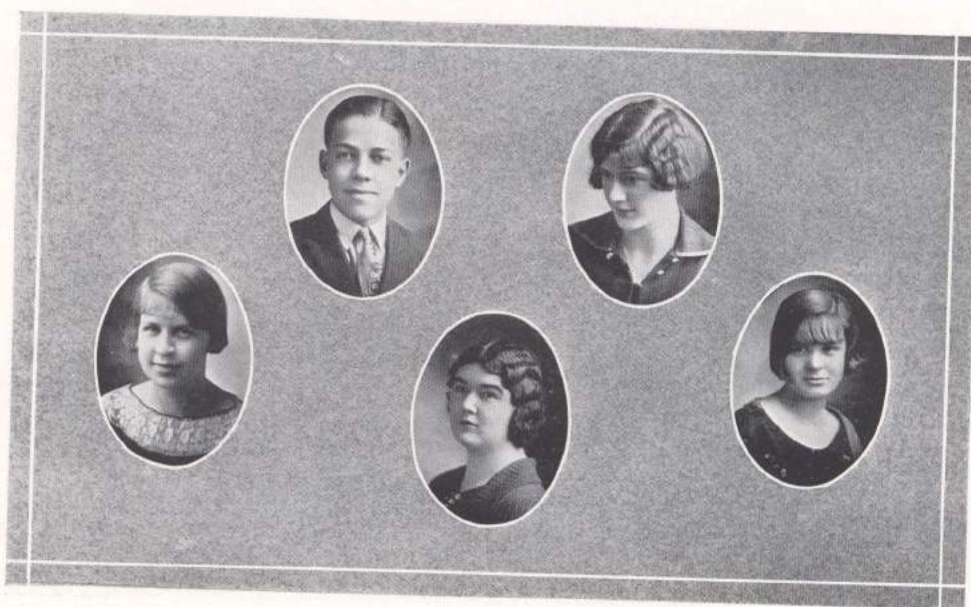
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Booster Girls 1, 2
Joke Editor Belvi 4, Senior Forum 4
Christmas Cantata 4

*"Grace was in all her steps,
heaven in her eye,
In every gesture, dignity and love."*

HELEN JOHNSON

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, Senior Forum 4

*"Impulsive, earnest, prompt to act,
And makes her generous thought a
fact."*



MALCER JOHNSON

Hi-Y 2, 3, 4, Senior Forum 3, 4
Boys' Glee Club 4

*"The force of his own merit makes his
way—
A gift that heaven gives for him."*

MARIAN KEATING

Basketball 2, Baseball 3, Senior Forum 4

*"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins
the soul."*

ILA KELLY

Glee Club 3, Booster Girls 1
Senior Forum 3, 4

"True worth is in being, not seeming."

JUANITA MACKEY

Glee Club 2, 3, Booster Girls 1
Senior Forum 4

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

LORETTA McKEOWN

Booster Girls 1, 2
Senior Forum 3

*"A full rich nature, free to trust,
Truthful and almost sternly just."*



WARNER MILLER

Senior Forum 3, 4, Glee Club 4
Band 4, Orchestra 3, 4, Radio Club 3

*"Music washes away from the soul the
dust of every day life."*

ELIZABETH MOAN

Treas. Class 1, Senior Forum 3, 4
Junior Class Play 3, Glee Club 4
Vice-Pres. Booster Club 3
Pres. Booster Club 4

*"Titles of honor add not to her worth,
Who is herself an honor to her titles."*

FRANCES MOAN

Glee Club 2, 3, 4
Booster Girls 1, 2, Scoop Staff 2
Senior Forum 3, 4
Christmas Cantata 4

*"Life surely leads her a merry chase.
Besides all else there's a man in the case."*

BYRL MUNGER

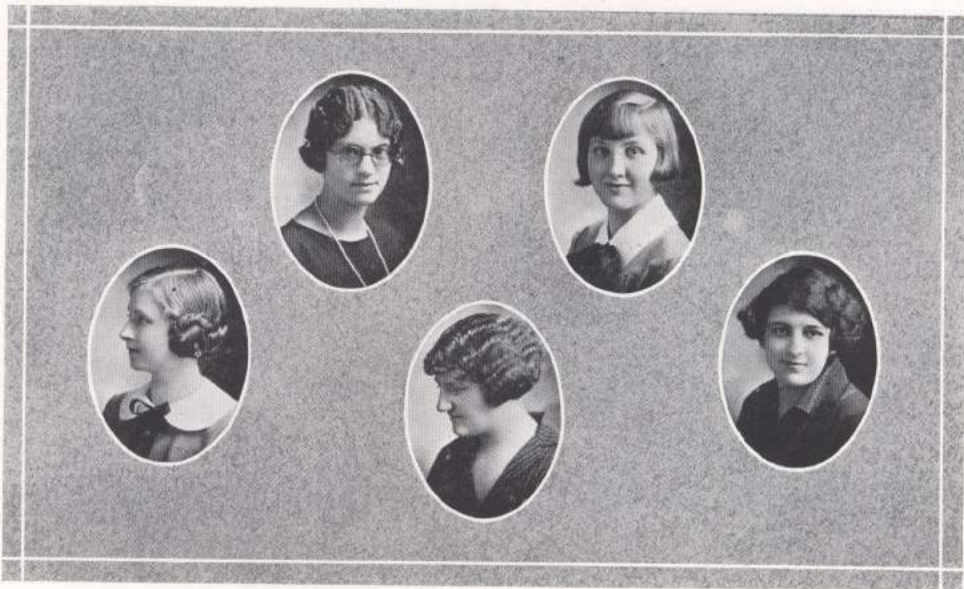
Senior Forum 3, 4, Belvi Joke Editor 4
Class Treas. 4, Class Play 3
Hi-Y Play 4

"As merry as the day is long."

LEONE NAKER

Glee Club 2, Booster Girls 2
Senior Forum 4

*"In small proportion we just beauties see,
And in short measure life may perfect
be."*



IRENE NICHOLSON

Senior Forum 4

"Knowledge is more than equivalent to force."

ELIZABETH O'CONNOR

Booster Girls 2, G. A. A. 4
Senior Forum 4

"Real worth requires no interpreter; its every day deeds form its blazonry."

KATHRYN O'CONNOR

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, Senior Forum 3, 4

*"I never could quite find a reason
Why Sorrow unbidden should stay
And all the bright joys of life's season
Be driven wheeded away."*

LOUISE PENNING

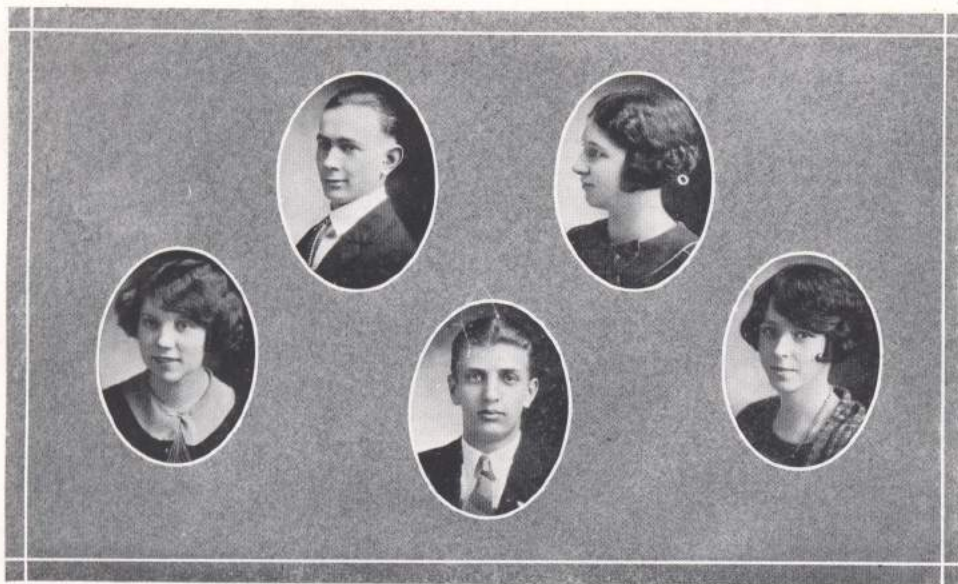
Senior Forum 3, 4, Booster Girls 1

*"True merit like a river, the deeper it is
the less noise it makes."*

GRACE PETERSON

Glee Club 1, 2, 3
Senior Forum 3, 4

"A good heart is worth gold."



JOHN PINER

Track 2, Senior Forum 3, 4
Hi-Y 3, 4, Glee Club 4
Athletic Ed. Belvi 4, Radio Club 3

"The world knows nothing of its famous men."

HARRIET PORTER

Glee Club 3, 4, Booster Girls 1, 2
Senior Forum 3, 4, Orchestra 3, 4
Literary Editor Belvi 4, Scoop Staff 3
Hi-Y 3, 4, Class Treas. 2
Class Play 3

"Action is eloquence."

GRACE RANGER

Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4, Senior Forum 3, 4
Booster Girls 1, 2, G. A. A. 4
Springtime 1, Hi-Y 4

"Nothing endures but personal qualities."

GLADYS ROGERS

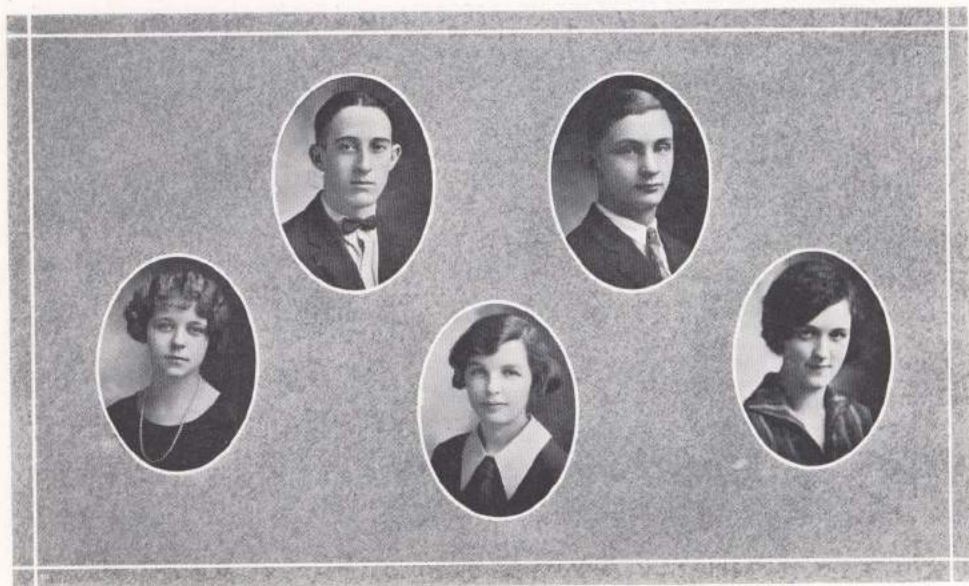
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Senior Forum 4
Christmas Cantata 4

*"I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to earth I know not where."*

FRANCIS ROSSI

Hi-Y 2, 3, 4, Junior Play 3
Senior Forum 3, 4, Orchestra 3, 4
Glee Club 1, 4, Band 2, 3, 4
Class Baseball 2, D. & L. 2
Class Track 2

"Intercourse is the soul of progress."



JAMES RYAN

Senior Forum 3, 4
Christmas Cantata 4, Glee Club 4
Class Baseball 2

*"Character is a diamond that scratches
every other stone."*

ALBERT SCHAEFFER

Football 3, 4, Track 2, 3
Hi-Y 4, Senior Forum 4
Radio Club 3, Class Basketball 2

*"Though I am not splendiferous and rash,
Yet I have something in me dangerous."*

MABEL SMITH

Glee Club 2, 3, 4, Senior Forum 4
Christmas Cantata 4

*"Music is well said to be the speech of
angels."*

MAUDE SLATER

Hi-Y 3, 4, Booster Club 3
Sec'y-Treas. Booster Club 4
Glee Club 1, 2, 4, Senior Forum 3, 4
Class Pres. 1, Hi-Y Play 4
Booster Girls 1, 2, Class Play 3
Green Stockings 3

*"And grace that won who saw to wish
her stay."*

HELEN SRILL

Booster Girls 2
Glee Club 2

*"And I oft have heard defended,
Least said is soonest mended."*



GERTRUDE STRONG

Senior Forum 4

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

CARRIE SUHR

Booster Girls 2, Senior Forum 3

"I would help another out of a fellow-feeling."

EUGENE SULLIVAN

Radio Club 3, Senior Forum 3, 4

"None but himself can be his parallel."

IRENE SULLIVAN

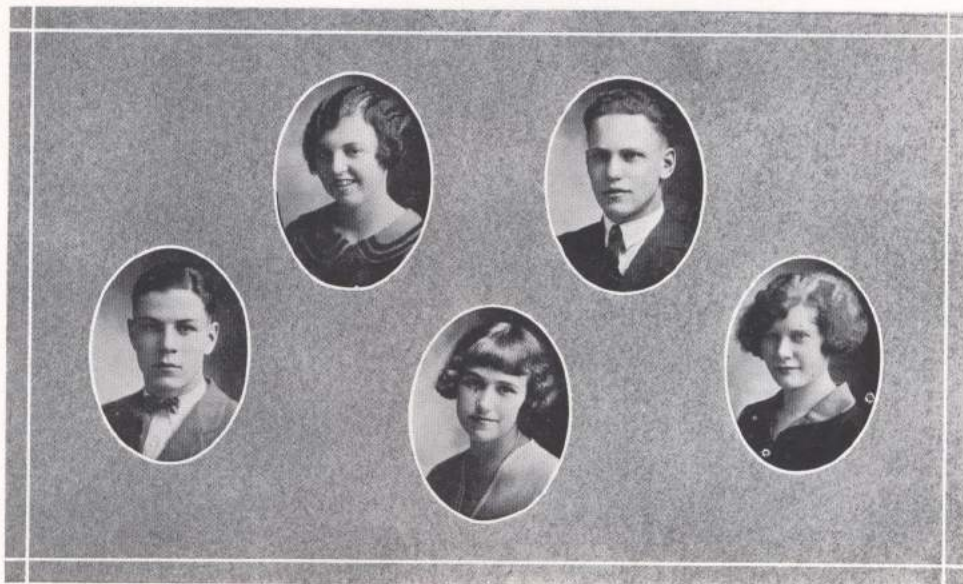
G. A. A. 4, Senior Forum 3, 4
Girls' Hi-Y 4, Gypsy Rover 2
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

ANN LOUISE TAPLIN

Alumni Editor Belvi 4
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Hi-Y 3, 4
Booster Girls 1, 2, Senior Forum 3, 4
D. & L. 2, Hi-Y Play 4
Green Stockings 3

"Innocence in genius and candor in power, are both noble qualities."



CATHERINE TRIPP

Booster Girls 1, 2, Glee Club 1, 2, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4

"Ideas control the world."

GEORGE TURNER

Hi-Y 2, 3, 4, Senior Forum 3, 4
Board of Control 1, 3, 4,
Class Officer 2, 3, Scoop Staff 3
Bus. Mgr. Belvi 4, Mantle 3
Capt. Basketball 3, 4, Football 3, 4

*"To manage men one ought to have a
sharp mind in a velvet sheath."*

LEONARD VANEPPE

Football 2, 3, 4, Board of Control 4
Hi-Y 2, 3, 4, Class Basketball 2, 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4

"A man of mighty mind."

ELIZABETH WALZ

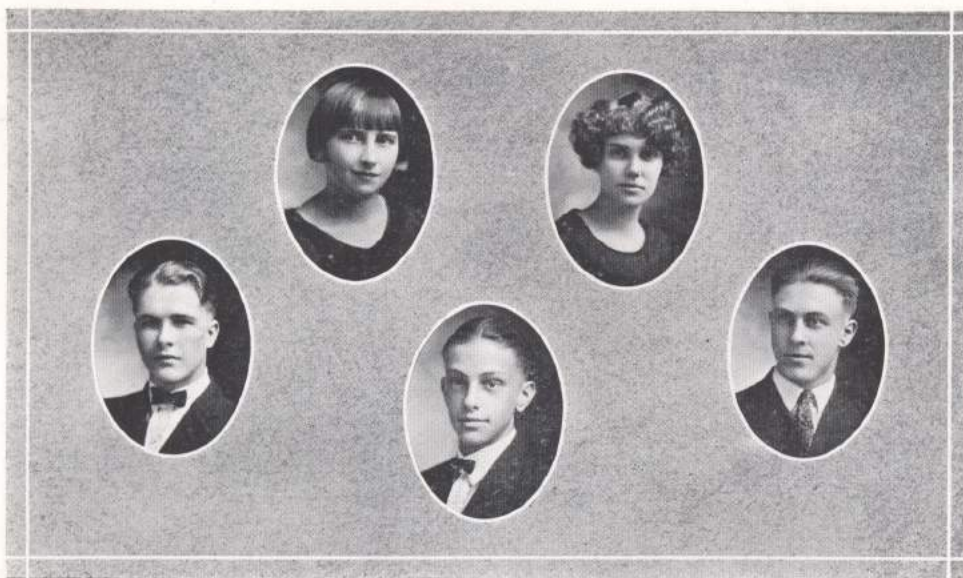
Senior Forum 4, Glee Club 2, 3

*"The mildest manners and the gentlest
heart."*

JESSEMAE WARN

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Senior Forum 3, 4
Debate 2, 3, Christmas Cantata 4
Junior Play 3, Hi-Y 3, 4
Booster Girls 1, 2

"Keep true to the dreams of thy youth."



FRANCES WATKINS

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
 Christmas Cantata 4, Senior Forum 3, 4
 Booster Girls 1, 2
*"Good temper like a sunny day,
 Sheds a brightness over everything."*

ELIZA WATSON

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, Booster Girls 1, 2
 Hi-Y Sec'y 3, 4, Senior Forum 3, 4
 Senior Forum Sec'y 4
*"There's nothing so royal as kindness,
 And nothing so royal as truth."*

ROBERT WELD

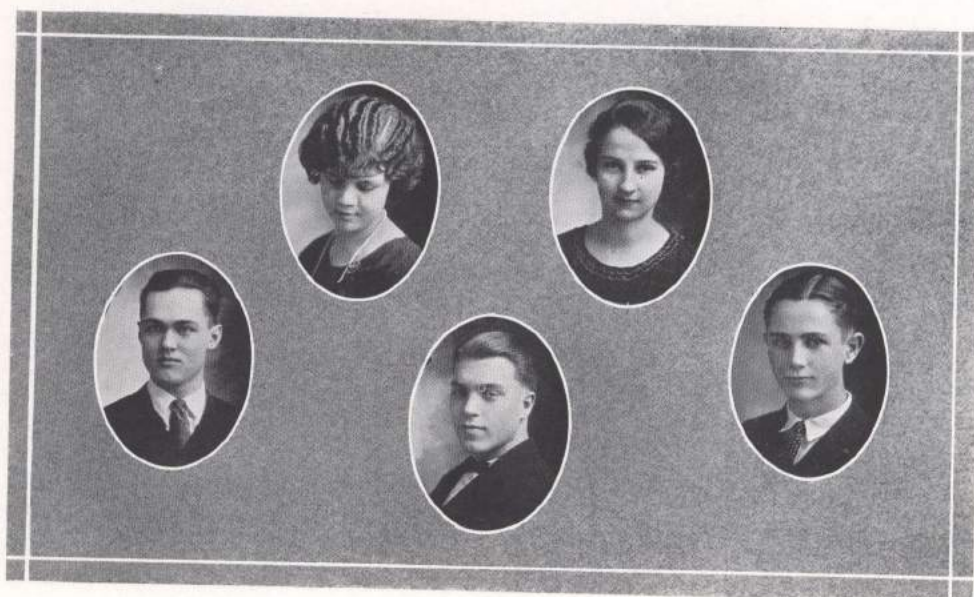
Glee Club 1, 4, Sec'y Class 1
 Orchestra 4, Christmas Cantata 4
 Hi-Y 2, 3, 4, Band 4
 Senior Forum 3, 4, Hi-Y Play 4
"The apparel oft proclaims the man."

HARVEY WENZEL

Track 2, 3, 4, Football 2, 3, 4
 Class Basketball 1, 2, Class Track 2
 Radio Club 3
*"He is such a busy man he hasn't even
 time for girls."*

NORMAN WESTERGREEN

Senior Forum 3, 4, Glee Club 4
*"Of their own merits modest men are
 dumb."*



RUTH WILSON

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Senior Forum 3, 4
Orchestra 4, Booster Girls 1, 2

*"Kindness is the golden chain by which
society is bound together."*

JULIA WHITACRE

Senior Forum 4

*"So sweet the blush of bashfulness,
E'en pity scarce can wish it less."*

ROBERT GOODRICH

Vice-Pres. 1, Pres. 2, 3
Basketball 1, Track 1, 2, 3, 4
Football 3, 4, Pres. Hi-Y 3
Art Editor Belvi 4, Senior Forum 3, 4
Glee Club 3, Cheer Leader 4
Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, Capt. Track 4
Board of Control 3, 4

*"Some are born great, some achieve
greatness, and some have greatness
thrust upon 'em."*

CORNELIUS HAFLEY

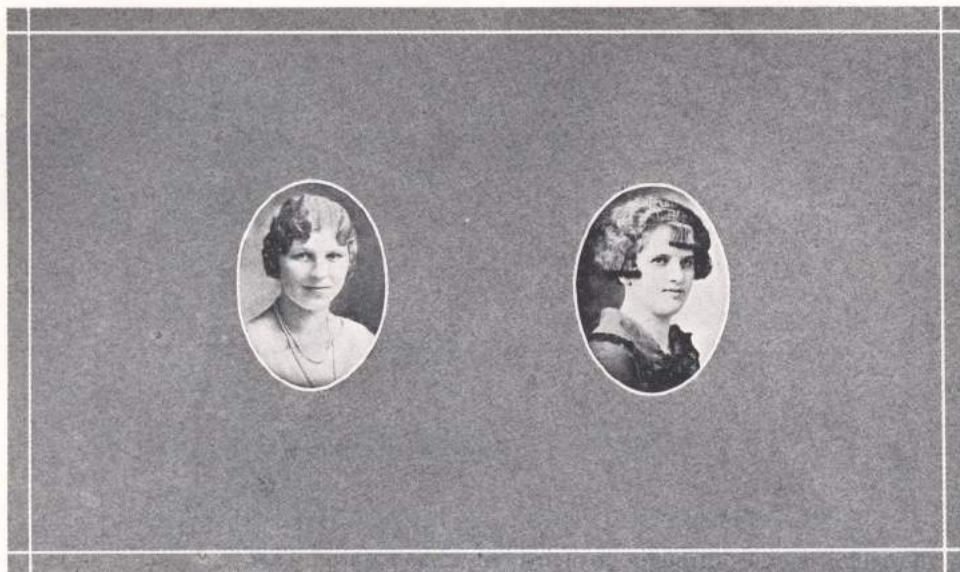
Beau Brummel 3, Cheer Leader 4
Class Basketball 2, 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4

"Young fellows will be young fellows."

GILBERT HELSDON

Booster Club 3, 4, Hi-Y 4
Glee Club 1, 4, Class Sec'y 3
Senior Forum 3, 4, Band 4

"An affable and courteous gentleman."



DOROTHY KRUEGER

Senior Forum 3, 4
Girls' Glee Club 2
Booster Girls, 1, 2

*"The heart is an astrologer that always
divines the truth."*

MILDRED MIDKIRK

Senior Forum 3, 4

*"Modesty is to merit, as shades to fig-
ures in a picture, giving it strength
and beauty."*

Senior Honor Roll

The following members of the class of 1925 averaged 90 per cent or better in all of their studies throughout their high school course:

Albrecht, Obed	Fitch, Jesse
Alderman, Dorothy	Holtfreter, Freida
Bishop, Kenneth	Keating, Marian
Clogston, Josephine	Nicholson, Irene
Comery, Dorothy	O'Connor, Elizabeth
Porter, Harriet	
Ranger, Grace	
Sullivan, Eugene	

Commencement Week

Friday, June 5—Senior Class Play, "Seventeen."

Sunday, June 7—Baccalaureate address, Rev. W. E. Mundell,
Pastor First Baptist Church, Belvidere, Illinois.

Tuesday, June 9—Eighth Grade Commencement, Belvidere City
Schools. Address by Honorable F. G. Blair,
State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Wednesday, June 10—Class Day. Junior-Senior Banquet and Prom.

Thursday, June 11—Senior Assembly. Commencement. Address by
Dr. John Thompson, Pastor First Methodist
Church of Chicago, Illinois.

Friday, June 12—Alumni Reception.

Class Day

Wednesday June 10, 1925

Salutatory.....	Dorothy Comery
Class History.....	{Freida Holtfreter Jesse Fitch Obed Albrecht
Class Prophecy.....	{Lawrence Askin Harriet Porter Elizabeth O'Connor
Class Poem.....	{Harriet Porter Catherine Tripp Pearl Carter
Class Statistics.....	{Eugene Sullivan Dorothy Alderman Kenneth Bisshopp
Last Will and Testament.....	{Byrl Munger Josephine Clogston
Presentation of Mantle.....	George Turner
Reply.....	Russell Dymond
Valedictory.....	Irene Nicholson
Gifts to Girls.....	Francis Rossi
Gifts to Boys.....	Helen Freeman
Gifts to Faculty.....	Clarence Houston
Class Song.....	Grace Ranger
Memorial.....	Calvin Brown

Salutatory

To the parents, teachers and fellow students, the class of '25 bids a hearty and cordial welcome to these, our Class Day Exercises.

It is with a feeling of sadness, but, nevertheless, with one of utmost satisfaction, that we leave these halls of learning for our numerous goals. Sadness because we know that our days of pleasure mingled with toil in this school are completed; but satisfaction because we are sure that to the best of our ability we have filled "each unforgiving minute with sixty seconds worth of distance run."

Now, it is only a question of "After graduation—What?" There are always some who return to get a fifth year of high school knowledge—the post graduates. For them there is yet another year of comparative ease; while those who go to college—and every one in this age can go to college if he is willing to try—find they have to travel some of the harder roads of life, where many long themes, book reports, and hard problems constitute only a few of the rough places. However, these difficulties all mastered, four years later the world finds in the graduate student a finished product ready to weather the hardest storms of life.

Then there are those who just stay at home and continue to be nourished by the labor of some other hand; or those who take some minor position and never make much advance. There are many other vocations—some very good, others not so good; but it is well to remember that a Jack-of-all-Trades is a master of none, and that in choosing your life work bid high enough so that in later years there will be nothing to regret. Also remember that whatever you undertake to do, work hard at it and master it to the best of your ability, for as Longfellow says:

"The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they while their companions slept
Were toiling upward in the night."

Now, after four short years of high school work, we are again at a crossroad. Upon which road you take depends your entire future. Consider a great deal before you turn away from the road to college; but whatever path you travel, never fail to see that success is only at the end of the hard, winding trail.

And now, teachers and classmates, we beg you, take no offense at the jests spoken, which are said here today only in a true spirit of fun. And again we extend to all a most sincere and hearty welcome.

Dorothy Comery.

Class History of 1925

I

It was in the year one nine two one
That our work in high school was begun.
As freshmen we were one seventy-six,
All objects of upper classmen tricks.
Soon lost in the pool of trouble and care,
No one there was our burdens to bear.
But, finally, used to the routine of school
We firmly obeyed the teachers' stern rule.

A meeting was held, the officers to name,
To guide our footsteps onward toward fame.
Slater for president was chosen by all,
With Goodrich to aid, when there was call.
As treasurer, Beth Moan, the cash collected,
While Weld for our secretary was elected.
Miss Lindquist with great skill did advise
And help us from the ranks of Freshies to rise

II

When September rolled around once more,
One hundred seven Sophys were at the door.
All eager to gain knowledge from their books,
Perhaps not so gay as shown by their looks.
With kind Miss Beckington to guide and cheer,
Our hearts seemed lighter, don't you fear.
Sorrows were many, but good times still more,
And we moaned much less than we had before.

To Goodrich and Askin we owe many thanks
For keeping our class in the highest ranks.
Entrusted to Porter was our money and dues,
While Turner recorded all the latest news.
In sports the Sophomore lads did excel
All the other classes, we can safely tell.
The end of the term, our work being done,
All surely felt that success had been won.

III

Another semester, beginning anew,
Showed our class numbered at eighty-two.
Goodrich and Fill our leaders became,
Aided by boys, "Giggs" and George by name.
Each did his work as it should be done
Four better officers couldn't be won.
Our advisor also helped us through:
Miss Lindquist told of a plan she knew.

Our class finances were our main trouble,
 The money in the treasury had to be double.
 We sold many candy bars in the hall
 For our income from dues was, indeed, small.
 More money was needed to pay our debt,
 A play we gave, sponsored by Miss Liggett.
 Then for the Seniors a banquet we gave,
 The splendiddness over which all did rave.

VI

And soon again September came around,
 When we as Seniors trod familiar ground.
 Of last year's classmates we had lost a few,
 And now our ranks were less than eighty-two;
 To be exact, we were but seventy-five.
 We few remained, the terrors to survive,
 To continue our work, study and play,
 All under Mr. Garrett's careful sway.

As soon as we had settled down to school,
 We held a meeting, as has been the rule,
 To designate the leaders of our class.
 For our secretary we chose a lass,
 Jo Clogston, and for the other officers,
 All boys who had in football won their spurs.
 For president Cal Brown, assistant was Fill,
 And Munger took the cash to pay each bill.

In entertainment, too, we did our share,
 Our Senior Reception was a grand affair;
 And a party given by Mr. and Mrs. Freeman,
 Was proclaimed a true success by everyone.
 Our Class Play couldn't have been better;
 Each knew his part, speaking it to the letter.
 And now this graduating Senior class
 Extends to you a last farewell—we pass.

Freida Holtfreter,
 Jesse Fitch
 Obed Albrecht.

Prophecy

SETTING: Leland Stanford University.

TIME: 1938.

SCENE: An ultra-modern classroom.

(Seated at her desk, close inspection reveals that the intelligent young woman is Harriet Porter. Another nick of humanity enters, and what a transformation! It is Elizabeth O'Connor. They greet each other).

E. O.—Good afternoon, Harriet! How is your orchestra progressing?

H. P.—Fine! I just gave them a new piece called "It Doesn't Pay to Be Bashful," by Gertrude Strong, now one of Irving Berlin's rivals.

E. O.—What a coincidence! I just found out that the Trigonometry book I'm teaching from was written by Chauncey Starr.

(Enter L. Askin, Coach).

H. P.—Are your boys going to lick Notre Dame Saturday?

L. A.—Well, I wouldn't say for sure. What's the news from the outside world today?

E. O.—News! Didn't you see the paper today? Our town was honored by a visit from one of our former classmates. It was Helen Freeman. Her ability to drive anything recently attracted the attention of Henry Ford, and he immediately employed her to pilot the first Ford airplane around the globe.

H. P.—Well, is that so? But that's not as surprising as the news I got the other day. Frances Moan has erected a "Refuge for the Lovelorn," where she personally administers to the needy her kind, loving, heartfelt sympathy.

L. A.—Speaking of her reminds me of Harvey Wenzel. He is searching for the perfect types among the debutantes of New York, London, Paris and Garden Prairie.

E. O.—Why, didn't you come from Garden Prairie, Harriet? Do you know what has become of Maurice Champlin and George Florent?

H. P.—Well, the last I heard of George, he was herding "Grasshoppers."

E. O.—Haven't you heard about Maurice?

H. P.—He has fulfilled his highest ambition. He is now Grand Cyclone of the K. K. K.

L. A.—Hmmm—and to the other extreme Con Haffey is President of the Irish Republic; but he never would have been elected except for his campaign manager, Kathryn O'Connor.

E. O.—I wonder what's become of all the rest of our class? I know that Irene Sullivan and Josephine Clogston have just designed a new kind of balloon-soled "gym" shoes.

H. P.—Well, I know that Frances Watkins is in Siberia serving beans and crackers to the natives.

L. A.—Byrl Munger and Warner Miller are operating a factory in Southwestern Africa. They make and sell a hair-curling fluid. The natives buy this extensively, not because of its merits, but because of the bewitching personalities of the salesladies, Mabel Smith, Eliza Watson and Freida Holtfreter.

E. O.—Ezra Albrecht is cameraman for our "star," Dorothy Alderman. Dorothy Comery is also a star. She has established records in all fields of athletics, and she is expected to walk off with all the running races at the Olympic games.

H. P.—Ed Downs is interior decorator and model draper in Albert Schaeffer's store, located in the heart of the city of Belvidere. Bob Goodrich is in the basement of the same store. He demonstrates the toys in a way that's sure to tickle. He also designs and makes some of the doll dresses.

L. A.—Juanita Mackey is continually applying her angelic powers to subdue the wild and woolly passions of Kenneth Bisshopp with the tender, heart-rending strains of her harp.

E. O.—Jessie Fitch spends hours and hours trying to figure out how to beat Irene Nicholson at raising pigs. So far Irene has been ahead, but Jesse is steadily coming up, as he started feeding his squealing darlings Mellon's Baby Food.

H. P.—Ann Louise Taplin, Maude Slater and Beth Moan are drawing big crowds at the Apollo, where they—usher. They gained these positions through the influence of George Turner, business manager of said theatre.

L. A.—Marple Carter is making much fame and money for Norman Westergreen. She is known on every race track for her daring feats on the back of Norman's horse, "Neversag."

H. P.—Grace Ranger has published a book of love letters. These pieces of art have such a finish, and are so sincerely genuine that it leads people to think that she may have had experience along this line.

E. O.—The Prince of Wales has employed Leonard Van Epps as a special companion of his horse which was unmanageable on account of its stubbornness. Under the gentle and tactful arguments of Leonard, the horse has been at last completely mastered.

L. A.—Mildred Fonken and Clarence Cooper are exhibitors of the latest modes of dress. Their chief field of labor is in Borneo.

H. P.—Jesse Mae Warn has compiled a volume of "Slanguage," which she so ardently collected during the days of her wildhood. The public will soon be favored with another volume of these juicy bits of *modern* language.

L. A.—Catherine Tripp has established a home for the deaf and dumb on the Isle of Pines. So exactly do the people comply with her rules and regulations that no one talks back.

E. O.—Ila Gibbs and Grace Peterson spend every morning in their food laboratory concocting delicious deserts. In the afternoon Grace gives these to the people over the radio during Homemaker's Hour.

H. P.—Speaking of radio, did you know that Loretta McKeown is now broadcasting setting up exercises from station T. N. Y.? This station is owned and operated by Helen Scull.

L. A.—John Pineger daily brings in fresh homegrown milk-shake powder. He markets this at James Ryan's grocery store, which is on the exact spot where William Piel carried on so flourishing a business.

E. O.—Helen Johnson and Ila Kelly heartlessly brand thousands of bossies annually on the ranch owned by Julia Whitacre. Ruth Wilson is overseer on the same cow plantation.

L. A.—Dorothy Krueger and Mildred Midkirk are working on the road changing tires.

H. P.—Calvin Brown was always big and strong, so he doesn't have so terribly much trouble breaking his own biscuits. I never thought that he'd be a bachelor.

E. O.—Hazel Dorn is carrying on tenement charity and is winning hearts in the "Dutch" settlement.

H. P.—Gladys Rogers is running a chain of notorious dancing pavilions. Aside from Gladys, one of the drawing cards is the orchestra, at one time directed by Paul Whiteman, but now under the leadership of Tony Rossi. Clarence Houston is also there. He does his interpretive dancing to Tony's blows and blasts. A few to be seen here each evening, including Sundays, are Elmer Hyser, Harold Harling and Obed Albrecht. Obed, by the way, is official floor waxer; however, he finds time to care for Shorty when he bumps noses with his reflection in the glistening polish of the floor.

L. A.—Marian Keating and Leone Naker are repeatedly being summoned before the justice of the peace for their unheard of actions. The last crime committed by Marian was the infliction of corporal and bodily punishment with an electric switch. Leone's latest and most awful misdemeanor was shooting a man in the face with a camera.

E. O.—Have you heard about Switzerland's sudden increase in popularity?

L. A.—How come?

E. O.—Louise Penning is now conducting Alpine excursions.

H. P.—Carrie Suhr has established a chain of restaurants with undertaker parlors combined.

L. A.—Eugene Sullivan has at last found the fourth dimension and is now looking for the fifth.

H. P.—LaVerne Carlstedt is fervently making Crossword Puzzles, and they say that any day one may see Elizabeth Walz repairing aerials for the residents of Belvidere.

L. A.—They say that at about 4 o'clock every afternoon, Gilbert Clyde Helsdon may be seen gathering eggs. When he gets his little red basket filled, he packs them carefully away in the cellar where he already has one hundred and fifty-two cases of assorted shapes, sizes and colors.

E. O.—Bob Weld is selling Palmolive Soap to the little C. M. T. C. students. He is a walking demonstration of how to "keep that schoolgirl complexion."

H. P.—Say, folks! are you going to Mr. and Mrs. Fill's tenth wedding anniversary?

L. A.—Sure. We've just got time to get some cough drops for the kids before the five-fifteen leaves.

Lawrence Askin
Elizabeth O'Connor
Harriett Porter.

Vale

Dear Alma Mater, we bid you adieu,
Our honors, our virtues, we owe all to you;
As many years pass and each wanders far
Away from this place where his truest friends are,
His thoughts will return to linger once more,
In the times 'ere he drifted apart from this shore.

The sea of adventure is open to all,
Though some of the sailors heed not to its call;
Seldom, or never, do the waters lie still,
Or pathways seem golden with scarcely a hill;
We'll strive for the right and work toward our goal,
For the conqueror of wrong can best master his soul.

We entered these hallways as students unlearned,
With visions afar of the merits unearned;
Each year we have gathered new thoughts in our mind,
Preparing ourselves for our roles—yet to find;
Till now we are ready to start forth alone,
To reap our own harvests from seeds we have sown.

What we are now doing, so others have done;
Their journeys are ended, ours only begun;
Gradually onward, still upward we'll climb,
And mount to the summit 'mid glories sublime.
If far from this land into strange worlds we roam,
Successful, or failing,—this spot is our home.

Harriett Porter.

Statistics of the Class of '25

This year there issues forth from the portals of B. H. S. a huge giant with the unbelievable mass of four tons, twenty-four and two hundredths pounds, the two hundredths being contributed by Byrl Munger with the co-operation of Edward Downs. This polyphemian creature rages at the heavens with three hundred seventy-two feet and one inch of height, has an age of eleven centuries, fifty-three years, eight months and twenty-two days, and is supported by two size four-hundred sixteen and one-half shoes.

Irene Nicholson, with a remarkable average of 92.68 per cent, is our worthy valedictorian, and Dorothy Comery ranks second in the scholastic honors with a grade of 92.64 per cent.

Calvin Brown, our most honorable class president, was unanimously elected the most popular boy. Every one agrees that Beth Moan, with her winning way, pleasant smile and ever-ready spirit is our most popular girl.

Our class Venus is Dorothy Alderman, and the class Apollo is Lawrence Askin, who also is the most extravagant user of stacomb.

Without a doubt Bob Goodrich deserves the title of teacher's pet, and George Turner class bluffer.

Along with the more serious things, LaVerne Carlstedt was elected the class gum-chewer, while Con. Haffey will undoubtedly be the first member of our class to take over the reins of state government.

Helen Freeman very well deserves the honor of class peach, and everyone agrees that Calvin is our best sport.

Although "Mike" Askin is our sheik, he has never been fast enough to be dated up with Irene Nicholson, the man-hater, or Gertrude Strong for that matter). Likewise, Harvey Wenzel, the woman-hater, has never yielded to the bewitching glances bestowed upon him by Frances Moan, noted as the class flirt.

Bob Weld and Maude Slater were deemed the most graceful members of this body, which is proven by the fact that they also were elected the best dancers in the class. The competition for this honor among the boys was so keen that the first vote resulted in a tie between Bob and Shorty Houston.

Lester Fill was unanimously elected the class athlete.

The best dressed girl and boy are Ann Louise Taplin and Robert Weld.

Clarence Cooper was selected to be the first boy married, and we can predict nothing but glory. The first girl married is Hazel Dorn. We wonder who the lucky one is.

The best musician is Harriett Porter, who enchants everyone with her strains of melody.

The honorable family of Van Epps has contributed to our class another worthy debater, "Beany," who is the most argumentative person our class possesses. He can put it all over Mrs. Carpenter any time.

Albert Schaeffer admits that he wears the largest "mud-pounders" of the class; while the remainder of the six foot of sod that Leone Naker will not fall heir to, the class graciously bequeaths to "Diz" Albrecht.

Ed Downs has the largest ears, so no wonder he catches all the gossip; while those of Byrl Munger are inversely proportional to his weight.

The class flower is the red rose, but why did our sheik, Mike Askin, vote for a bachelor button instead of two-lips?

Erbstein is the most popular radio announcer for the class.

Twenty-two years of existence make Mildred Midkirk the class grandmamma, while his slight fifteen years of happy sunshine denominate Kenneth Bisshopp the class baby.

Contrary to the opinion of noted English critics, Zane Grey is the choice as favorite author.

Our class mascot is the dog and our favorite car is the Ford coupe.

In the line of sports the votes were rather divided, with basketball given a slight preference.

The prospects of the class look rather well, as some of the girls have taken teacher's examinations, and Chauncey Starr looms bright as a theatre manager.

Mr. Garrett, who has been with us for two years, has proved to be the most loyal backer our class has.

With the very practical motto, "Don't be a crank, be a self-starter," our class is ready to meet the world with Success as our aim.

Dorothy Alderman
Eugene Sullivan.
Kenneth Bisshopp.

Last Will and Testament

We of the Senior Class of Belvidere High School, in the year of our Lord A. D. 1925, having now completed the required course, honorary or otherwise, and having received our diplomas from this institution of learning, and being as a class, individually and collectively, of sound mind and memory (at least theoretically so), do hereby make, publish and declare this our "Last Will and Testament"; and we do hereby request that each and all of the provisions hereof be carried out in detail, so far at least as the same can be done without positive violation of the Moral and Civic Code of our Nation and State.

ARTICLE I. To all of those who aspire to be Seniors, we bequeath our report cards to serve as models of excellence, to be carefully followed by them, and to stimulate every effort on their part to reach the zenith attained by such ennobling examples.

ARTICLE II. To the Sophomores we bequeath the great and distinguished honor of conducting our funeral and the ceremonies pertaining thereto; all, however, to be done and performed with fitting splendor and honor due us collectively and individually. A-Men.

ARTICLE III. To the Freshmen Class, lovers of junk, we hereby cheerfully give, devise and bequeath all of the trash that may be found in our deserted lockers, including the real estate found therein, wads of second-hand chewing gum, etc., etc., wherever they may be found.

ARTICLE IV. Our individual property, except as herein before stated and set forth in Article III above, we hereby will, devise and bequeath to the following named persons in our school:

- I, Obed Albrecht, the most successful bluffer, do bequeath this blessing to Lucius Gilman.
- I, Frances Moan, class vamp, do will this virtue to Beulah Maybury.
- I, Elmer Hyser, biggest grafter, do bequeath this quality to Clarence Woods.
- I, Jessemae Warn, the biggest gossip, do bequeath this blessing to Doris Perlet.
- I, Gladys Rogers, do will my warbling voice to Lavona Miller.
- I, Lawrence Askin, handsomest man, do will this asset to Kenneth Byram.
- I, Maude Slater, most energetic girl, do will some of my surplus energy to one in need of it, Robert Rowe.
- I, Ila Kelly, do bequeath my quietness to William Corson.
- I, Anne Louise Taplin, do will my dignity to Betty Huff.
- I, Eugene Sullivan, do bequeath the care of the picture machine to Benjamin Harnish.
- I, Evelyn Jarvis, do will my pet giggle to Rose McKeown.
- I, Ezra Albrecht, the holder of the prescription that makes the Tower of Pisa lean, do will this to Winfield Cratty.
- I, Gertrude Strong, do will my blonde hair to Gladys Bennett.
- I, Helen Sroll, the class spinster, do warn heedless young girls to beware of men.
- I, Irene Nicholson, do bequeath my ambition for studying to Ruth Welch.
- I, Robert Weld, do will Richard to the care of the teachers.
- I, Hazel Dorn, do will my sweet disposition to Mildred Rydbom.
- I, Harvey Wenzel, the class woman hater, do will this asset to Cyril Carney.
- I, Louise Penning, do will my green jacket to Elizabeth Porter, to be worn only on St. Patrick's Day.
- We, Cornelius Haffey, Edward Downs and Gilbert Helsdon, officers of the "Tap a Kega" Society, do will the care of the Keg to Glen Conkling, Desmond Dwyer and Glenn Miller.
- I, Dorothy Krueger, do bequeath my hairpins and ribbons to Marie Storm.
- I, Catherine Tripp, the class question box, do will the failing to Helen Schaeffer.
- I, Elizabeth O'Connor, unto Ruth Eastman, do bequeath a pair of checkered wool socks, size 11, to be worn inside of her red ones.
- I, Calvin Brown, do will a pair of rubber heels and half a pink comb to Edward Kenyon.
- I, Helen Freeman, do leave to Ilo Emerson, my immense stature and a pair of bedroom slippers with cement heels.

Lastly, we make constitute, and appoint Miss Lindquist, Miss Lawrence and Miss Fellows, to be Executors of this last will and testament, hereby requesting and directing that no surety be required on their bond as such executors.

We hereby revoke all former wills and codicils made by us. In witness whereof we have hereto subscribed our names, this 10th day of June in the year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-five.

Witnesses:

Byrl Munger,
Josephine Clogston.

Class of '25.

Valedictory

Among the laws of human destiny there is one that is as unchangeable as those of the Medes and Persians. This law is that after every meeting there must be a parting. The meeting may be long or it may be short, but the leavetaking must inevitably come; and, as this law may never be broken, our class, too, must bid you farewell.

Longfellow, in his "Psalm of Life," says:

"Let the dead Past bury its dead," but that we cannot do. No matter how long our lives may be we can never forget the part of our pasts that consists of the four years spent here. The influence of these years will always be felt in our lives. What we have gained here will always be ours.

As we look ahead, we sometimes grow fearful. What life has in store for us, we cannot tell. But we do know that the years spent here in preparation for that life will aid us in the tasks we have yet to perform. Whether those tasks will be hard or easy, we may not know. But we hope that whatever they are we shall attempt them with the courage that meets with success.

Whatever we gain out of this life which lies before us, we must pay for. All things of importance have their cost, not in dollars and cents, but in time and labor. If we wish to obtain something we greatly desire, we must pay the price asked for it. Lowell says, "Earth gets its price for what Earth gives us." At some time the price must be paid. Whether we drift with the current of our affairs, or whether we fight rebelliously against our fate—whatever we receive from life we must in some manner pay for. In our short life here at school, we have, in a small way, found this to be true. We know that when we have spent time in idleness that should have been used for school work, or have neglected our lessons, we have paid for it by getting a low grade in some test or lesson. We may well be thankful the price asked was so small.

The pathways of our lives up to this time have been prepared for us. Parents and teachers have planned our day's work for us. Our daily bread has been supplied for us. Those who go to college have four more years of grace. But we, who do not continue our school work, who expect to make our own ways from now on, have to plan for ourselves. When we have a definite task set before us, and are told how to do it, it is not hard to accomplish it; but when we have all the responsibility of finding our own tasks and of teaching ourselves how to do them, it is much harder.

The parting time draws near. We have the memory of four years, happy for most of us, to carry with us the rest of our lives. Time may fade the memory, but we will still cherish it as one of our dearest possessions. To our teachers we wish to express our thanks for their putting forth their best efforts toward making us useful citizens. And now we must part. We shall not say "good-bye," for that is too final. We have not definitely severed all connections with our school, but shall always seek to glorify it in the best way we can. And so, we now bid you "Farewell."

Irene Nicholson.

Class Song

After four years of hard lessons
Into the world we must go
Seeking with hardship our fortunes
Pursuing the paths that we know.

CHORUS:

Dear Belvi High,
How years pass by
While we are here with you
Though we feel blue at leaving you,
Still, memories seem so true.
We'll never regret the time
That we spent,
In listening to lectures on faith.
We say good-bye, breathing a sigh,
To you, our Belvi High.

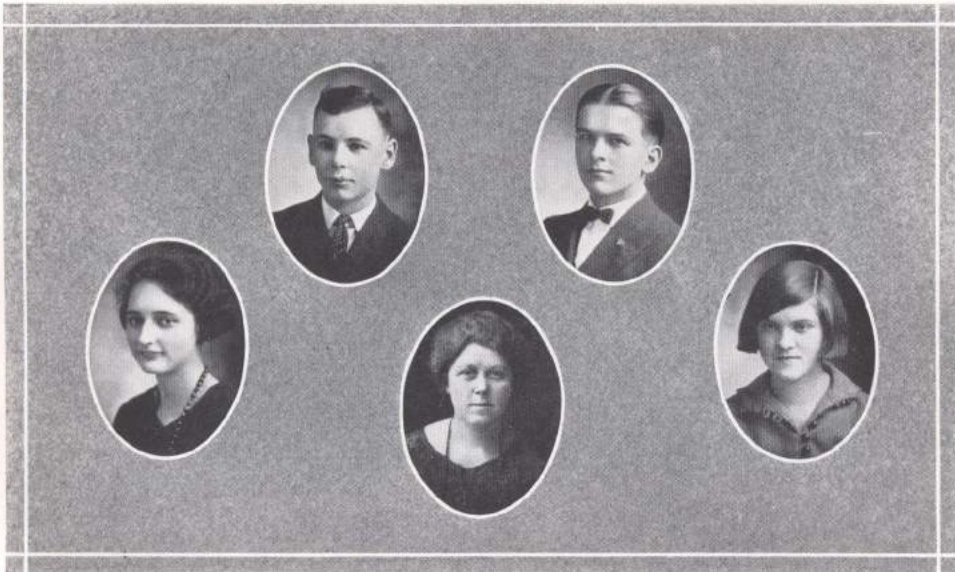
Tune of "What Do I Get By Loving You."

Grace Ranger.

Juniors

Class Officers

RUSSELL DYMOND.....	President
WILLIAM GROTHMAN.....	Vice-President
MARY CRANDALL.....	Secretary
MISS MARTHA LINDQUIST.....	Faculty Advisor
DOROTHY BALENTYNE.....	Treasurer





Junior Class Roll

Baker, Ivan	Johnson, Freida
Balentyne, Dorothy	Johnson, Robert
Banwell, Robert	King, Margaret
Barr, Grace	Kleiser, Dorothy
Berg, Raymond	Klumph, Royal
Bluhm, Adelaide	Lane, Raymond
Bowers, Fernandine	Leverence, Lucille
Brainard, Darlene	Little, Donald
Bruyn, Charles	Luce, Howard
Bucklin, George	Lyon, Violet
Burroughs, Edward	Maybury, Beulah
Butz, George	Nelson, Gladys
Carpenter, Lyle	O'Connell, Eleanor
Clarke, Mabelle	Perryman, Bessie
Comery, Alice	Peters, Freda
Conkling, Edith	Pierce, James
Crandall, Mary	Porter, Elizabeth
Dawson, Lucille	Schwartz, Floyd
Difford, Pearl	Schuelka, Eva
Dwan, Loretta	Shattuck, Leon
Dwyer, Desmond	Sheley, Lois
Dymond, Russell	Spate, Doris
Eastman, Ruth	Stephenson, Leslie
Eichsteadt, Lucille	Storm, Marie
Fair, Russell	Thompson, Ruby
Flemming, Dorothea	Tobyne, Laura
Gahlbeck, Ralph	Tripp, Kenneth
Gallop, Forest	Truesdell, Page
Glass, Olive	Turner, Charles
Grothman, William	Whalen, Arthur
Greenlee, Elmer	White, Merle
Harnish, Benjamin	White, Myron
Hawk, Donald	Wych, Myrtle
Hawley, Clifford	Wych, Novella
Johnson, Celia	

The Class of 1926

In the year of 1924
We Juniors decided to find
The buried treasure called "Knowledge,"
And prizes of other kind.

We elected for our pirate chief,
Russel Dymond bold,
With William Grothman for his "Vice"
Of whom gruesome tales are told.

Then for the writer of our deeds,
Mary Crandall we chose;
She kept the records, while round our ship
The great sea billows rose.

We chose for keeper of our treasures,
Dorothy Balentyne;
While Darlene Brainard was put in charge
Of all our pleasure time.

But, alas! we've searched near all the year,
We have labored night and day;
And many of our band have perished
As we've gone upon our way.

Now we've searched for ten long months
And have not found our treasure;
While they say that "Knowledge" is buried deep
At a depth beyond all measure.

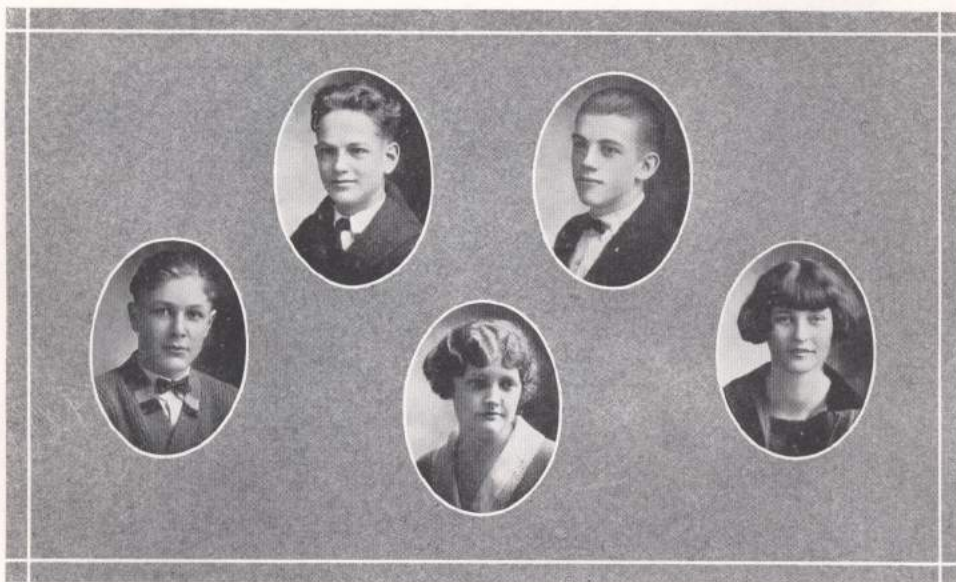
So one more year we'll have to search ;
Then on the desert isle
We'll find the fruit of all our toil—
"Knowledge" well worth while.

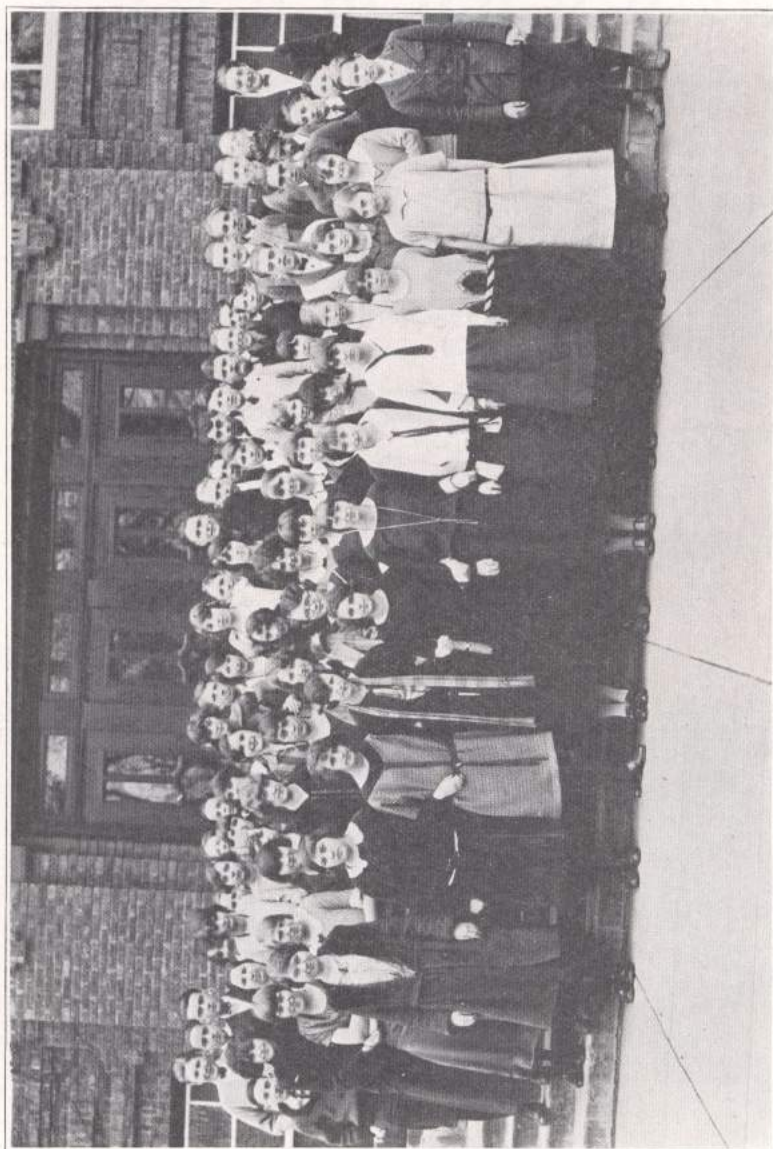
Mary Crandall, Secretary

Sophomores

Class Officers

LUCIUS GILMAN.....	President
EUGENE HAWK.....	Vice-President
CLARENCE WOODS.....	Secretary
MISS TIMM.....	Faculty Advisor
BETTY HUFF.....	Treasurer





Sophomore Class Roll

Albrecht, Clement
Apgar, Evelyn
Aten, Evelyn
Aten, Gertrude
Bailey, Burton
Balcom, Lyla
Bending Elnora
Bennett, Gladys
Bounds, Frederick
Burton, Mabel
Burton, Verne
Byram, Kenneth
Carney, Cyril
Clark, Florence
Conwell, Catherine
Corson, William
Cratty, Winfield
Crawford, Ruth
Dempsey, Ruth
Disch, Marguerite
Downs, Gerald
Easton, Mildred
Engstrom, Alfred
Fane, Mildred
Fitch, May
Gallagher, Jeannette
Gallop, Hubert
Garrigan, William
Gilman, Lucius
Gough, Evelyn
Haffey, Francis
Hawk, Eugene
Hillis, Charles
Hollembek, Grace
Holmes, Marguerite
Hopp, Esther
Huddleston, Mark
Huff, Betty
Johnson, Donald
Johnson, Mildred
Keating, Ethel

Keister, Donald
Kleber, Ada
Kleber, Lawrence
Koch, Florence
Lander, Hollis
McGill, Dorothy
McLean, Noma
McNeal, Ward
Mitchell, Avis
Mundell, Sam
Nicholson, Annie
Nolan, Dorothy
Paulson, Valeta
Penny, Harris
Perkins, Alden
Perlet, Doris
Porter, Lucille
Roberts, Maxine
Rogers, Donald
Ryan, Jennie
Schaeffer, Helen
Schultz, Arthur
Short, Esther May
Smith, Grace
Stegeman, Helen
Stemwedel, Harry
Taylor, Owen
Tengeman, Agnes
Thompson, Avery
Tobin, Curtis
Vincent, Irvn
Warrick, Ruby
Watson, Benita
Watts, Kenton
Watts, Mary
Webber, Gladys
Welch, Ruth
Weld, Richard
Whitacre, Avis
Woods, Clarence

History of the Class of 1927

In the fall of 1923 a sturdy little ship, containing one hundred and forty-four people, was braving the waves of education. It had started swiftly and steadily for the shores of knowledge.

The occupants hesitated to land because they had been told very mysterious things about the strange shore. After finally landing they decided that they ought to have a leader and an advisor. Cyril Carney was elected president; Kenneth Byram, vice-president; Frank Perkins, secretary, and Florence Barr, treasurer. Mrs. Laing was our faculty advisor.

They were amazed at the wonderful castle of learning which confronted them, so decided to enter and form their first opinion. They joined as members of the palace which was known as B. H. S. and very soon enlisted as students.

The class of 1927 was lucky in one way—the hazing was prohibited for the first time in many years. The Junior Senior “cane rush” took its place. The Juniors came out victorious.

One party was enjoyed by this class in the first semester. It was a “kids” party which turned out to be a great success. Instead of a party they had a picnic at the Belvidere Park in the spring.

At the end of the second semester one hundred and twenty-four had survived.

In September of the year 1924, eighty eight persons came sailing back to obtain still more knowledge. Miss Timm took the class in hand and called a meeting for the purpose of electing class officers, who are Lucius Gilman, president; Eugene Hawk, vice president; Betty Huff, treasurer, and Clarence Woods, secretary.

Because of our higher standing we were exceedingly interested in helping initiate the Freshmen.

The football team was partly made up of Sophomores and Freshmen.

One party was enjoyed by the Sophomores at which apple cider and cookies were served.

Belvidere High Sophomores took great interest in social activities as well as many scholastic and athletic standards.

We at this time wish to express our deep appreciation to the Faculty, and especially Miss Timm for giving her untiring efforts to the work of our class that it might prosper. We only hope that we are as fortunate in the future.

Clarence Woods, Sec'y.

Freshmen

Class Officers

IRVING BROWN..... President
 VIRGINIA BERRY..... Vice-President
 CATHERINE GARRIGAN..... Secretary
 MRS. LAING..... Faculty Advisor
 DONALD ASKIN..... Treasurer





Freshmen Class Roll

Abraham, Freida
Ackerman, Ira
Ackerman, Roy
Ashington, Annie
Askin, Donald
Atkins, Ray
Atwood, Esther
Baker, Edwin
Baker, Paul
Barnard, Donald
Barney, Evelyn
Bazarek, Eileen
Bazarek, Mary
Behnke, Bernard
Berry, Virginia
Blackmer, Ethel
Blake, Ellen
Blandusky, Margaret
Bounds, Florence
Brown, Irving
Bryden, Clark
Burton, Ina
Carlson, Chester
Carver, Helen
Choumont, Gertrude
Cole, Nelson
Cronk, Charlotte
Conkling, Glen
Conwell, Joseph
Culver, Nina
Cutler, Alyce
Daniels, Harold
Demus, Harry
DeWitt, Eloise
Dillman, Florence
Disch, Gertrude
Dykeman, Marlene
Early, Wm.
Easton, Ruby
Emerson, Ilo
Emerson, Wilbur
Englund, Lloyd
Erickson, Vivian
Fair, John
Fellows, Dorothy
Ferguson, Myrtle
Gamlin, Leonard
Garrigan, Catherine
Gibeaut, Vivian
Gibson, Lester

Goranson, Wesley
Grenlund, Fern
Grenlund, Mark
Haffey, Mary
Harned, Willma
Hildebrand, Ralph
Hill, Blanche
Hine, Mary
Hollister, Frances
Huber, Darwin
Huddlestun, Cecelia
Jewell, Chester
Johnson, Agnes
Johnson, Anna
Johnson, Arlene
Johnson, Evelyn
Johnson, Lloyd
Johnson, Thomas
Jones, Edward
Jury, John
Kampf Franz, Marg.
Kenyon, Edward
King, Mildred
Klumph, Helen
Koch, Dorothy
Koeneke, Grace
Lander, Edward
Lane, Lyal
Lanning, Delmer
Lawrence, Doris
Leinbach, Marion
Libke, Geraldine
Little, Alice
Lorenz, Robert
Magee, Daniel
May, Helen
McCoy, Kenneth
McGill, Arthur
McKeown, Rose
McLain, Edna
McLean, Henry
Midkirk, Kenneth
Miller, Glen
Miller, Lavona
Moan, Allen
Moore, Harold
Morgan, Cecil
Moss, Leon
Mott, Marjorie
Neilsen, Douglas

Newell, Kee
Newkirk, Jack
Norton, Kenneth
Pape, Carl
Payne, Grayce
Pearse, Maynard
Perkins, Frank
Pierce, Hazel
Pundt, Pauline
Ray, Kathryn
Reed, Evelyn
Richart, Boyd
Ritter, Gustaf
Rowe, Robert
Rydbom, Mildred
Sanford, Mary Carol
Schultz, Berneita
Schult, Clara
Schwartz, Merlin
Schwartz, Victor
Schwebke, Fred
Shattuck, Chas.
Shattuck, Merrill
Silvius, Verna
Simons, Perry
Smith, Daisy
Somerville, Helen
Spaulding, Ronald
Stahl, Lillian
Steuer, Hazel
Straher, Nevada
Swanson, Miriam
Thompson, Glen
Thompson, Ronelva
Thornton, Paul
Truesdell, Eugene
Updike, Warren
Van Epps, Marjorie
Van Vleet, Harold
Vincent, Helen
Watkins, Wesley
Walters, Robert
Weir, Jessie
Wenzel, Illa
Wickwire, Helen
Willetts, Allen
Willis, Clifton
Worf, Clyde
Zeyher, Dorothy

Freshmen Class

The enthused Freshmen of 1925 were ushered into the membership of the high school by an amusing little ceremony. Thus introduced into school life, they settled down industriously to their books. Soon, however, under the careful guidance and supervision of their class advisor, Mrs. Guerdon Laing, they organized their class, electing the above officers.

The Senior Reception was a very exciting and enjoyable occasion for the Freshmen, for by the reception they were introduced to the social side of Belvidere High School life.

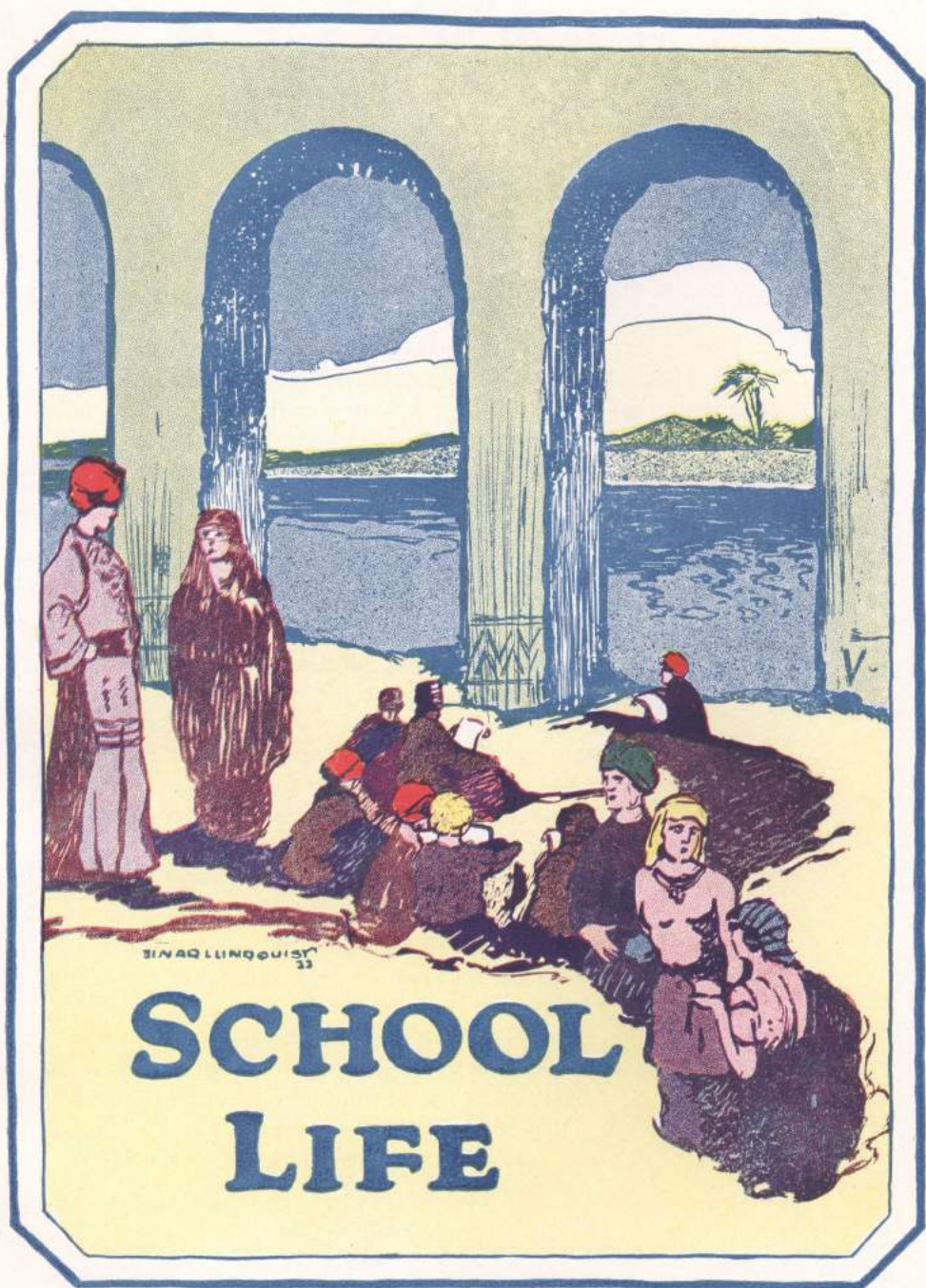
Several class meetings were held, disposing of the numerous little duties to be taken care of.

Finally the semi-annual class party was planned for. After different views on the subject were mentioned, a "Weary Willie" party was decided upon. Committees for necessary purposes were appointed and the plans for the party were undertaken with great zeal. At last the night arrived, and nearly every Freshman was present. The lucky ones possessing comic talent expressed themselves to the full extent in the manner of their garb. There were many humorous ones and it was hard to decide which was the funniest, but Miss Mary Haffey was triumphant and won first prize. Her costume was very clever indeed; it represented a typical Irish dame, and Mary played the part very well. Many very amusing games were played and there was also dancing. Appropriate refreshments were served. It is quite needless to say that a good time was had by all.

We are very proud to have among our ranks intellectual stars, as well as humorous stars. Charles Shattuck and Virginia Berry were awarded prizes for having the highest averages among the boys and girls, respectively, of the class. They well deserved all the praise they received. We know their talent will carry them far in life.

This ends the history of the Freshman Class.

Catherine Garrigan, Sec'y.



L i t e r a r y

A Challenge

Hail! Young men and maidens of Belvidere High!
 Our's the queen of the schools, and the best of our size;
 Her genius commands thee, with rapture behold
 While class after class all her splendors unfold.
 Thy school is the noblest in thousands of miles,
 Most fruitful thy learning, most cordial thy smiles;
 Let the errors of others ne'er injure thy name,
 Be loyalty, honor and virtue thy fame.

Thy students, to all lands thy power shall display,
 Thy rivals admire and the townsmen obey;
 Each one to thy glory his tribute shall grant
 Recalling thy teachings and kind, helping hand;
 As the days spring unbounded thy splendors shall grow,
 And thy proud adversaries thy victories know;
 While the purple and gold in triumph unfurl'd,
 Stills the tumult of contests and wins fame thru' the world.

Then up with our flag! let it stream on the air
 From the mountain tops, valleys and lands everywhere;
 However far scattered thy alumni may be,
 They will all sing—Alma Mater—to thee;
 And their sons and their daughters were not born to be cads,
 But smiling and honorable lassies and lads.
 So let's go! ye students of Belvidere High!
 For standards of excellence ever we'll vie.

Pearl Carter '25.

The Man from Mars

Bob Merrill was a firm believer in luck, and although he had never had any good fortune, he always told his friends that some day he would "get lucky" and become rich. Bob was a reporter on the staff of the New York Sun.

One evening in October Bob was walking along the Hudson in Adams Park when he heard a loud splashing in the water near the bank. He ran to the shore just in time to pull out of the water the strangest looking and strangest clad man he had ever seen. The man was very tall and had flowing white hair and a long white beard. He was clothed in loose flowing robes, such as Bob had seen in Biblical plays. Bob carried him to a bench, wrapped his overcoat about him, and was about to run for help when the old man called out for him to stay there, as he had something to say and did not have long to live. The man was breathing hard and seemed near death, so Bob stayed and promised the man that he would listen without interrupting during the entire story.

"It is a long story," the stranger began. "I am Aumnon, and I have just returned from Mars."

"Mars!" Bob interrupted, contrary to his promise, and grabbed his notebook and pencil.

"Yes," said the man, "I have lived there for many years—but let me begin at the first of my story. When I was nineteen years old, I lived here in New York and worked in a bank. One evening when I was returning from work, I was kidnapped by four men and taken to a laboratory. There were several scientists there, and they were all working on what I thought was a huge skyrocket. This rocket was placed in a huge chute, and a hole was made in the roof over it. I was mystified as to why I was brought there, but as I was gagged, I could not ask. Finally I was carried to the side of the rocket, where a little door opened into it, and placed inside. My mouth was then freed, and I was told that I was going to take a trip to Mars. I begged to be released, but they would not listen. They shut the door. I was terrified because I was sure that I would be killed. While I was lamenting my fate, there was a terrific explosion, after which I lost consciousness.

When I came to I could hear a hissing noise, and I then knew that the rocket had been shot off into space. For ten days this hissing continued to show that I was still traveling through space. My tormentors had placed plenty of food, water and tanks of oxygen in the rocket, so that I did not suffer from hunger, thirst or lack of air.

"On the eleventh day of my journey the rocket suddenly crashed into something solid, and I was again knocked unconscious. This time when I recovered, I was surrounded by strange looking beings. I was very startled and asked where I was. They told me that I was in Asterbanta, a country on Mars.

These Martians were a very strange people. Their bodies, if they could be called bodies, were similar in shape to a human head, but very much

larger. Their ears were shaped like wheels, and revolved, and the ears were about twelve feet in diameter.

The Martians took me to their city and placed me in a large house, and being exhausted, I immediately fell asleep. When I awoke the Martian who was in charge of me, took me to a large tree, and told me to eat. I was surprised that he could talk and understand English, but I afterward found that all the Martians could speak every language known on earth. Being very hungry, I climbed into the tree and began to eat some apples which grew on it. The tree was a wonderful example of the skill of the Martians in horticulture. On it had been grafted nearly every vegetable and fruit known. The tree produced potatoes, tomatoes, carrots, beets, peaches, lemons, oranges, apples and many other vegetables and fruits. The Martians were vegetarians, never eating any meat.

"When I had finished eating, my caretaker brought me a drink of pure cold water, which was much clearer than the water we have on earth. I was then taken to a large building, which I learned was the capitol building. Asterbanta has a republican form of government, but it is much superior to ours. I was taken to the president's office, where the president told me that I would not be allowed to stay on Mars, and that I would be sent back to Earth as soon as his scientists could devise a safe way of sending me back. That was my first experience with Martian pride. The Martians were very proud of their superior intellect, and they looked upon the people of Earth as we look upon snakes. The president of Asterbanta then told me that I would have freedom to go as I pleased until it was time to send me back to Earth.

"It took the Martian scientists fifty years to devise a way of sending me back to earth, and during that time I roamed throughout Asterbanta.

"The Martians named me Aumnon, which means 'earthman,' but they would not have much to do with me because they were my superiors intellectually. The Martians were very far in advance of the people of Earth in science. Sickness has been entirely abolished by means of correct eating, which is regulated by the government, and by the use of radium for sores, injuries and other hurts. Radium was also used for heating; one large piece, weighing several tons, placed at a central point, heated the whole of Asterbanta. The Martians have been using airplanes and dirigibles for over five centuries. They use airships for travel entirely. Radio is as common in Asterbanta as telephones are on the Earth. It is used for all communication and for sending pictures to distant towns. I was able to watch the progress of affairs on earth by means of powerful telescopes which the Martians have perfected. These instruments are so powerful that the people on earth can be seen at about one-fourth size. The Martians never try to communicate with the Earth or reach it because they consider the people of Earth inferior to themselves. During the Great War the Martians made much fun of me because of the needless slaughter of human beings on Earth. The Martians never quarrel, and they told me that this was another proof of their superiority over earthmen."

The old man was breathing harder now and he gasped, "I must be brief or I will not finish my story."

Bob, now certain that he was getting a great story, said: "Go on, go on, tell me how you got back to earth."

"Alright," the old man agreed, and continued. "At the end of fifty years the president called me and told me that I was to be sent back to earth. I was very glad and I told him that I was ready to start immediately. I was taken to a mountain where the apparatus had been assembled. I was to be put in a shell made of steel and shot off into space by means of a gun, and then a powerful radio device would guide the shell to any place on Earth that I wished to land. I told them that I would like to land in New York City, and they said they would so arrange it.

"I got into the shell and was shot off into space again. I had plenty of food, water and oxygen in the shell, so I did not worry. I knew that the shell was making considerably more speed than the rocket had, but I was very much surprised when, on the fourth day of my journey, the shell plunged into water. I knew I had reached the Earth, so I opened the door provided in the shell and climbed out, and started to swim ashore. The shell sank immediately after I opened the door. But I have not long to live, now that I am back to Earth."

Bob now turned to look for someone to take the man to a hospital and saw two men coming up the bank of the river. He called to them, and they approached Bob and his strange companion. As they drew near, one of them ran up and looked closely at the old man.

He then exclaimed, "It's Aumnon sure enough, and we thought he had been drowned."

"You know him?" gasped Bob in surprise.

"Of course," said the man, "He is John Nelson, but he thinks he is Aumnon, the Man from Mars. We were taking him up the river to the asylum when he jumped from the boat. Queer, those clothes he insists on wearing, aren't they?"

And the men led Aumnon, the Man from Mars, away. Luck had failed Bob again!

Edward Downs '25

*The decline of literature indicates the decline of
a nation; the two keep pace in their downward tendency—*

—Goethe

Calendar for Belvi of 1925

SEPTEMBER

- 1 School begins.
- 2 House cleaning in upper story.
- 5 Book shortage is good excuse for not studying.
- 6-7 Two-day vacation only makes going harder.
- 8 Freshmen are still roaming about the halls.
- 10 Football practice starts.
- 11 Our center, Munger, has lost 20 pounds, so the Senior Class holds meeting to try to find it.
- 12 Senior class holds class election. Good tidings School will be resumed after the teachers' institute.
- 22 Teachers are set to try out their new ideas received from the institute.
- 23 Dick Lanning and Don Askin have acquired the dignified (?) Freshman poise.
- 24 Captain Fill's squad is beginning to shine with many stars in its midst.
- 25 Pearl Carter spends the day chewing gum.
- 29 It is rumored K. Bisshopp is to get a hair cut.
- 30 It was only trimmed around the edges. Probably the barber was overcome with fatigue.

OCTOBER

- 1 Thirty days and Hallowe'en will be here.
- 2 Freshmen have their initiation before the assembly.
- 4 Senior Reception proves a big success.
- 6 Fire chief gives us a surprise. Results unpleasant.
- 7 Fire drill—more fire drills.
- 8 Class recitations are interrupted by drills. Students threaten to put in a complaint.
- 9 Boosters give a dance. 10 cents a person—\$2.05 taken in.
- 10 Frederick Bounds flirts with Frances Moan.
- 13 Freida Holtfreter is learning how to use rouge and powder.
- 15 Freida is doing fine. She is applying it very ardently.
- 16 Clarence fails to see the funny side of one of Tony's jokes.
- 20 Mabelle Clark is on time this morning!
- 21 Hazel Dorn is looking for a steady man.
- 22 Mrs. Carpenter has lost her keys.
- 24 Pep assembly was good but 'pep' was absent. Mr. Garrett has sent a searching party out after him.
- 25 Helen Freeman and Irene Sullivan have decided they are too busy to go swimming anymore.
- 27 Football victory gives 'pep' a chance to show some signs of his presence.
- 28 Anticipation and realization! Report cards will be distributed in the regular places.
- 29 Long faces. Cause? Report cards relate some funny jokes.
- 30 Mr. Garrett visits the library. Pleasant chats were interrupted.
- 31 Halloween pranks put into practice. Girl's Glee Club party is a big success.

NOVEMBER

- 3 Eugene Sullivan fails to recite in Physics class.
- 4 The Bookkeeping class was entertained by an illustrated lecture on "the most scientific method of chewing gum."
- 5 Mrs. Carpenter spoke roughly to son Richard this afternoon.
- 6 Miss Fellows fails to assign a lesson.
- 7 She was very pleased to find the students prepared the next three propositions in advance.
- 8 Crowds at football games are increasing.
- 9 Beth and George at church. No, not at the alter yet.

- 11 Rain prevents parade. Students have gym. for dancing.
- 12 Nelson Cole recites in English class. Miss Timm is unable to meet her afternoon classes.
- 13 Byrl tells Miss Kleist that Maryland and Virginia had the Potomac River to talk over at the 1st Continental Congress.
- 14 Hi-Y Clubs have a jolly good time at a joint party.
- 17 Bud Woods has his pants pressed. Must be a party on tonight.
- 18 Sam Mundell has misplaced his knife. Will the finder please return it as he is at a loss during his study periods.
- 19 Bill Corson doesn't have to stay after school.
- 20 Mr. Usher assigns a short memory passage beginning—"Dos personas bien unidas por—"
- 21 Senior class picks the sweaters.
- 24 Dick Weld makes a correct recitation in Latin.
- 25 All's quiet except the Belvi room.
- 26 Hi-Y Clubs decide to put on the play, "That's One On Bill."
- 27 Victorious game for Belvi High.

DECEMBER

- 2 Basketball practice is started.
- 3 Japanese native speaks to assembly.
- 4 Three weeks 'till Xmas. Do your shopping early.
- 6 Everyone present enjoy the Football Banquet.
- 8 The seniors are beginning to wonder about their sweaters.
- 9 Calvin tries to hurry them along for Xmas. No use, they are on their way now. Babe.
- 11 Juniors are beginning to realize they have a promenade to pay for. A good start insures a good ending.
- 12 Miss Scott: "Clifton, what do you think about the freedom of the press?" Clifton Willis, cautiously: "I don't think."
- 15 In the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and twenty-four, on the fifteenth day of December (may the day be hallowed) Avery Thompson, once the budding youth of yesterday, blossomed out in long trousers and was duly admitted to the Loyal Order of the Knights of the Kreased Extensions.
- 17 Byrl, our flaming youth, appears in his scarlet sweater. Sheiks, watch your shebas.
- 18 Teachers urge students to complete work before vacation. What's the use?
- 19 Krismus Korridor Karnival was well attended. Everyone went home saying, "It sure was a success this year, wasn't it?"
- 22 Skating enthusiasts enjoy their first skating today.
- 23 Last minute letters are being sent special delivery to Santa.
- 24 Glee Clubs give Xmas Cantata. Everyone was pleased and seemed to grasp the true Xmas spirit.
- 25 Merry Christmas!!

JANUARY

- 1 "Happy New Year."
- 5 Mike Askin appears as Harold Teen—Santa was good to Mike.
- 6 Review—Exams in the near future.
- 7 Editor takes day off to study.
- 8 Babe Brown got a hair cut. He ought to feel relieved with all that off his mind.
- 9 Last call for those who have not registered for next semester.
- 12 Mr. Garrett visits Physics class. Several experiments were completed.
- 13 Light snow storm. Mr. Bobert shows many students where the brooms are kept.
- 14 Mr. Nott is busy repairing his camera. The Seniors are having their pictures taken.
- 15 Isn't it queer how some pictures turn out. They are too much of a likeness to be good.
- 16 A rumor ran that the seniors would take the Freshmen to a show soon.
- 19 Every senior has his or her Freshman selected. Set the day, Babe.

Music



High School Band

About two years ago, Dr. Weld, Arthur Johnson, Dr. Thiehl and a few other members of the Rotary Club initiated the idea of a boys' band. This idea was met favorably by the organization and they immediately set about making plans for the securing of instruments. A fund was created to buy the necessary instruments and the band was started.

The history of the Rotary Band needs only slight mention. The boys made wonderful progress under a very capable leader, with the result that they gave several concerts and played at many Rotary dinners.

Feeling that they were keeping a good thing from growing, the club offered the band to the School Board, who in turn accepted it. This wise move on the part of the board will enable any boy who desires to learn to play some instrument. At present the band has an enrollment of thirty-five, and a beginners' band will be started with a smaller number.

Much credit is due to Mr. Clarence Gates of Chicago, our leader, who comes to us through the Cragun Conservatory of Music. Mr. Gates has won the admiration of the boys, and his untiring efforts are highly appreciated by them.

With our skillful leader and numerous loyal supporters, the band should round out into an excellent organization.

Lawrence Askin.



The Orchestra

The many meetings after school have often been rudely interrupted by the "uproar" which emanated from the assembly hall. The orchestra was holding its regular Thursday practice, under the leadership of Miss Hinds.

All of the work, however, has not been of this nature, for many times the orchestra has made its appearance before the school body, much to the pleasure of everyone present.

The members also furnished the entertainment to the audience between the acts of the Hi-Y play.

Miss Hinds entered the orchestra in the contest held by the schools of the "Little Five" Conference.

The work of Miss Hinds has been most sincerely appreciated by all who were placed under her direction.

MEMBERS

Violins

Warner Miller
Roy Ackerman
Alfred Engstrom
Robert Lorenz
Ruth Wilson
Grace Smith
Verne Burton

Saxophones

Kee Newell
Francis Rossi
Lawrence Askin
Clarinet
Benjamin Harnish
Avery Thompson
Trombone
Robert Weld

Drums

Harold Daniels
Cornets
Lucius Gilman
Alto
Richard Weld
Piano
Harriett Porter



Girls' Glee Club

The Girls' Glee Club, under the supervision of Miss Hinds, has had a most successful year.

At Christmas time the club sponsored a party said to be one of the best of the entire season. When winter was doing its best to keep folks indoors, the girls had a sleigh ride party which was greatly enjoyed.

Several times during the year the girls have sung at the High School programs.

Before the end of this term we are entering a North Six contest in which other Glee Clubs will participate. We hope to finish the season by carrying off the honors.

Jessemae Warn, President.



Boys' Glee Club

President..... Calvin Brown
 Vice-President..... Cyril Carney
 Secretary-Treasurer..... Lawrence Askin

The school year ushered in a new organization, namely, the Boys' Glee Club. This club started out with a membership of twenty-five, but its ranks swelled beyond the half-hundred mark before the last semester closed.

The club met every Tuesday during the eighth period, and every class near the library enjoyed the "serenade."

Miss Hinds selected twenty boys to represent B. H. S. in the Little Five contest. The boys live up to their "rep" as choristers and showed their neighbors that they could sing.

The Boys' Sextette, compose of Francis Rossi, Robert Weld, Cyril Carney, Glen Miller, Calvin Brown and Lawrence Askin delightfully entertained the High School on several occasions.

One of the outstanding features of the social season was the party sponsored by the club. This party was well attended, and everyone present had a most enjoyable time.

Every member of the organization feels that this has been a very successful year, and each will cherish the memory of the "eighth period class."

We wish to express here our deep gratitude to Miss Hinds who has worked so faithfully to make our club a success. We leave with her the best wishes of the club of '25.

Lawrence Askin, Sec'y.

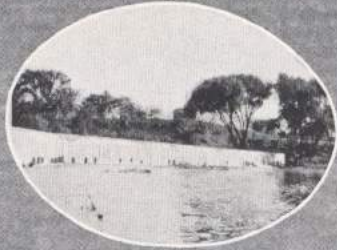
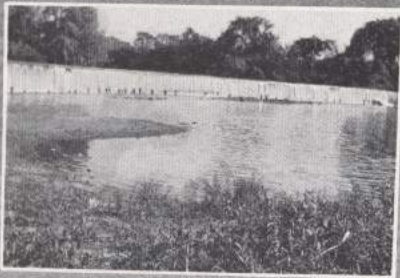
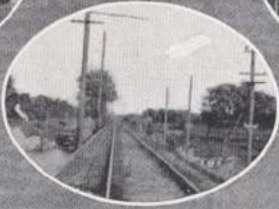




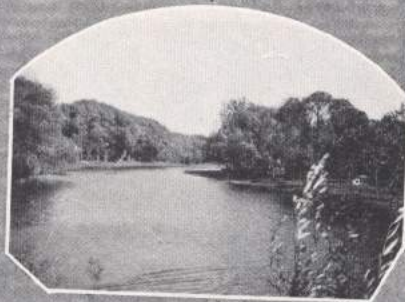
2½ Bridge



2½ Bridge



Views of our dam



Our River



Seen from the roof



Kishwaukee



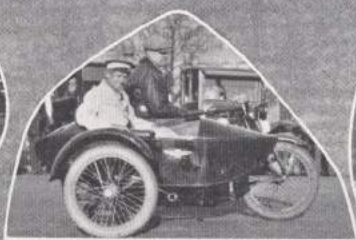
Booster Club



Float



Rotary



Clowns



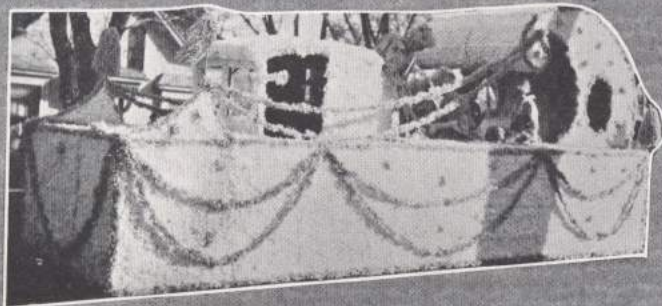
Circus



"Lizzie"



Ship-Ahoy



Queens



"Tony"



Keep Out!!



Cooties



Off Duty



Little Byrd



Remember way back when—



Champions



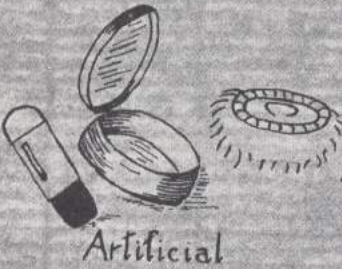
Ross's Wonders



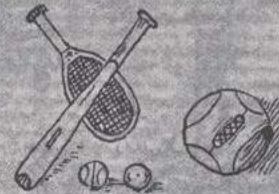
Again



Mrs. Lang



Artificial



Beneficial



Freshmen



Soccer



All-American



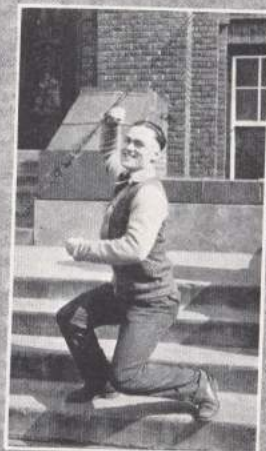
Grasshoppers



Send-Off



Tis Hard To Part



Cheer Leader



57 Varieties



Bob and Larry



Hikers



Peek-A-Boo



Tramps



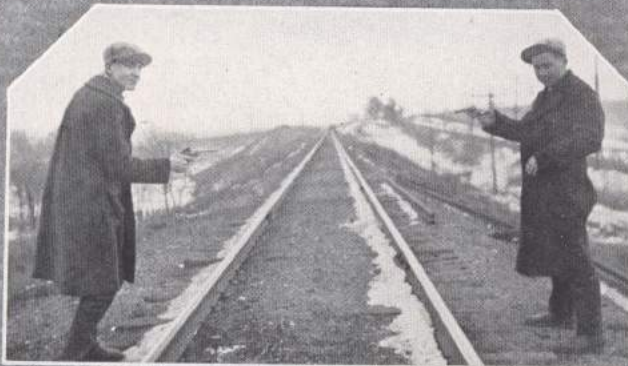
Bums



"Gigs"



Hunters



Ready! Aim! Fire!!



Jack-knife



Julia



Sparky



ZEV



Ted



Helen



Steps



Fred



Noon



Lyla



Where's Mildred



Con



At the lake

Eddie



Byn



Chuck



Salty



Morning 8:30



Noon



Stars



Acrobats



Pals



"Bill"



"Bud"



"Shorty"



"Mike"



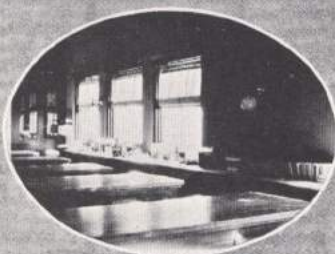
Our Band



"Harriet"



Chums



Lab



Fashions



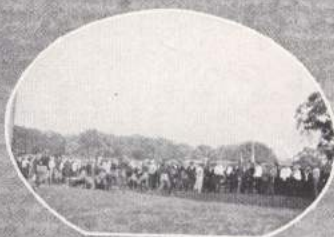
Kids



Signals



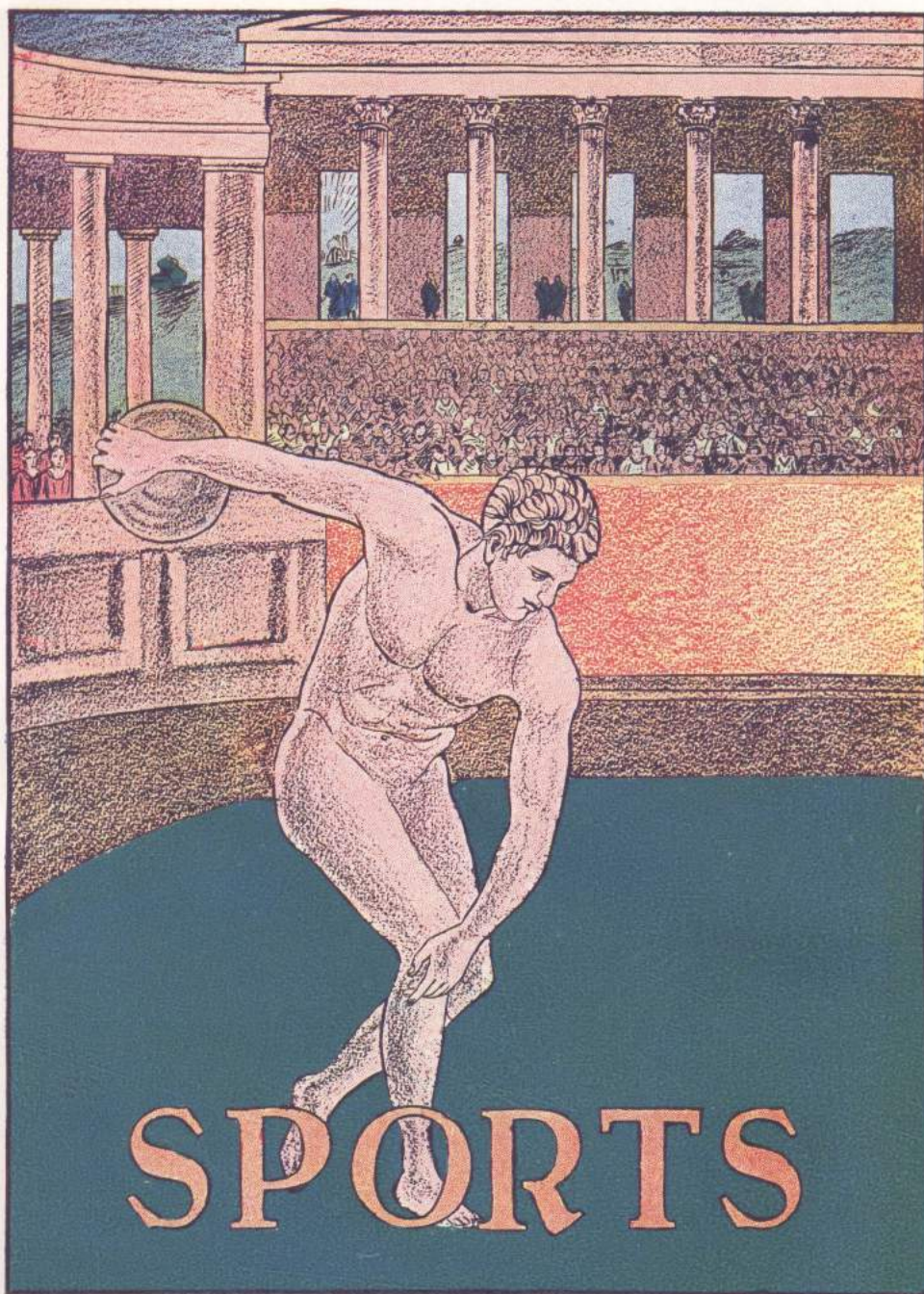
Eyes Front



1-10



BHS vs Byron



SPORTS



LAING



SMITH



USHER



TURNER



FILL



GOODRICH



GARRETT



VAN EPPS

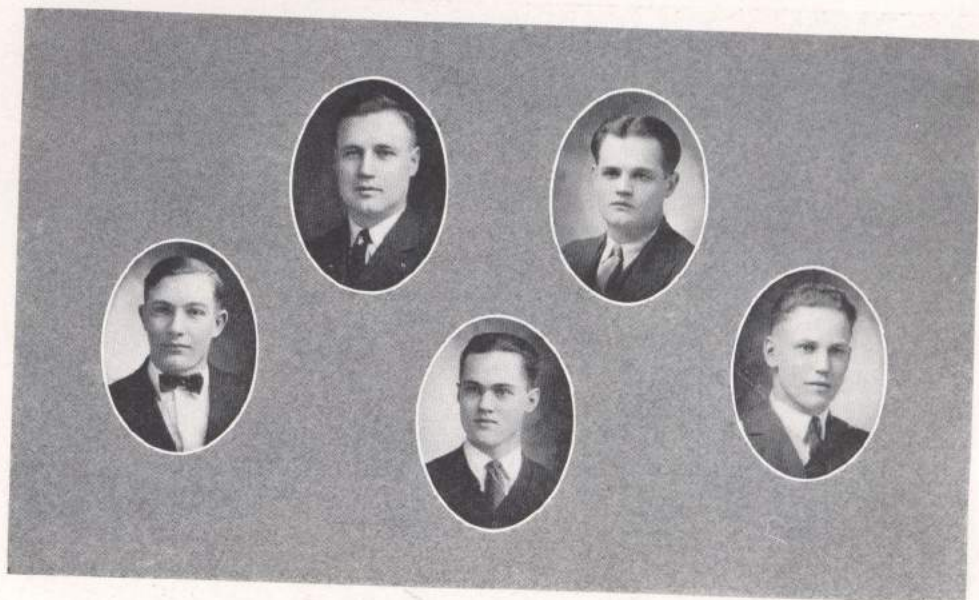


BROWN



BURROUGHS

Athletic Board



Coaches and Captains

The second year of Mr. Smith's position as Coach here was marked by a continuous line of victories which speaks well of his ability. Not only has he won the heart of every boy in school, but of the faculty also; so the best wishes of the pupils of Belvidere High School are with him.

This is the first year that Belvidere has had an assistant coach, and no better choice could have been made when Mr. Usher was picked. His help here has been invaluable, as he has done great work with the gym classes and in track, as well as helping with the football and basketball work.

All compliments for the 1924 football team should go to Lester Fill, for he had the honor of being captain of said squad. It is probable that this is not the last time Lester will be heard of in connection with football fame, for he expects to go to college where good men are in demand. His action on the field has met the approval of many, and it is certain that he cannot help but impress others.

To George Turner, captain of the 1924-25 basketball team goes the honor of leaving behind him a record of forty victories out of forty-seven games played during the two years that the team was under his good judgment. It is a record to be proud of, and is not likely to be broken soon, although prospects for successful teams in years to come are bright.

The election of Robert Goodrich to the captaincy of the track team for the second year shows his ability and popularity, for last year he certainly was an invaluable member of the team. This year, while unable to participate in any of the meets, he will be present in mind and do all that is possible to help the team complete a successful season.

Football

Football Summary

The football season of 1924 has proved to be another successful one—even more so than the one of last year by reason of the fact that B. H. S. tied Crystal Lake for honors in the Little Five Conference, thereby winning the bronze trophy offered. Our boys lost to Crystal Lake by a narrow margin of three points, so they could report favorably on only three out of the four conference games played. The success of the season is not determined by the number of games won, as only six out of the nine games played were victories for Belvidere; but the total score for the season was the largest over our opponents in many years past. The results of the games played are as follows. Those starred are Conference games:

Belvidere	0	Rochelle	13
Belvidere	0	Freeport	26
Belvidere	40	Dixon	6
Belvidere	35	Byron	7
Belvidere	6	*Crystal Lake	9
Belvidere	22	*Harvard	0
Belvidere	25	Walworth	0
Belvidere	38	*Woodstock	0
Belvidere	20	*Marengo	0
Total	186	Total	61

Quite a number of last year's players, besides a large number of new candidates, were on hand at the first practice, and within a few days Coaches Smith and Usher, with the co-operation of Captain Fill, had prepared a team which they thought would equal Rochelle. The test came on Saturday, September 20, and proved to be fatal to Belvidere, as shown by a 0-13 score.

On the following Saturday the B. H. S. players pitted their skill against Freeport, and while not confident of a victory, much consolation was gained from the fact that they held Freeport to the comparatively low score of 0-26. Considering the loss of 0-45 to Freeport two years ago, there was nothing to feel bad over.

On October 4 Bob Goodrich helped the Purple and Gold dedicate Dixon's new football field to the tune of 40-6 by scoring a few touchdowns.

Captain Fill showed Byron a few new wrinkles in football on October 11 when he and his team politely gave them 7 points while they helped themselves to 35.

A score of 6-9 in favor of Crystal Lake was the result of an extremely hard fought game in which Captain Fill was credited with the lone touchdown.

The game with Harvard was the first of an unbroken line of victories for Belvidere. It was at this point of the season that Fill's "invincible eleven" started showing a style of plays which so often took the breath of the spectators completely away. The result of the game was 22-0.

The game with Walworth ended 25-0, but that wasn't all. The boys played in a heavy rain, and the game ended with dirty hands, face and uniforms.

Woodstock was the next victim, and their light and fast team was stopped abruptly. However, they managed to come on the small end of a 38-0 score. The season closed on Thanksgiving Day with a 20-0 whipping being administered to Marengo, but fans say it was the hardest game Belvidere had won.

The Season was one to be proud of, as you readily see, and these men, Fill, Van Epps, Turner, Brown, Munger, Burroughs, Schaeffer, Downs, Bruyn and Wenzel, who have done their last football work for Belvidere High School, wish equal success for their successors.

LAWRENCE ASKIN—Right Tackle

Lawrence certainly would have held down the position of right tackle had he not sprained an ankle early in the season. He proved himself worthy of a place on the team and should not be left out when team honor is mentioned.

CALVIN BROWN—Fullback

"Punt" leaves his high school activities this year, and his position as fullback will be extremely hard to fill.

CHARLES BRUYN—Quarterback

A small quarterback who makes the bigger ones feel even smaller. What Charles lacked in size he more than made up in fight and determination.

EDWARD BURROUGHS—Left End

Here is one whom last year Coach Smith predicted would "make good." Make good he has, and time is cruel when she demands that this be Edward's last year of High School football.

CYRL CARNEY—Left Tackle

Cyrl has two years ahead of him in which to show his ability, and if he retains this year's form, there will be no doubt as to the success of our next year's team.

EDWARD DOWNS—Guard, Tackle

Ed leaves Belvidere High this year, but we hope he will bring equal honor to some other school. His services here have been such that we are extremely proud of him.

CAPTAIN LESTER FILL—Left Half

The only difference between "Salty" and "Red" Grange of Illinois is the color of their hair. It was under Lester's guidance that the team functioned so perfectly this year, and the limit of his success will be unmeasurable if he forever leads as he has done in the past season.

JESSE FITCH—Guard, Tackle

Jesse's highest ambition was realized when he was given an opportunity to help his Alma Mater in football. He will never fail if his football playing has anything to do with his degree of success.

ROBERT GOODRICH—Quarterback

Fate turned against Bob and he was forced to retire from football through injuries received early in the season. His flying start in the first few games entitled him to honorary mention.



CLIFTON WILLIS—

Two more years on top of what "Cliff" already knows and the result will be a real football player. While he is one of no mean ability now, we may still look for big things from this "Lad from the Farm."

MERLE WHITE—Right Tackle

Here is a lad who will surprise next year's fans. His rate of improvement is worthy of mention, and this past season he has well filled the position he held.

HARVEY WENZEL—End, Tackle

Although we did not hear much of Harvey during the football season, he was there just the same and fighting as hard as anyone else. The loss of such a handy man as he will be keenly felt.

LEONARD VAN EPPS—Center

Next year will be the first year in many years that the name VanEpps will not appear in the football line-up. "Beany" certainly has done more than his share in keeping up the reputation of the family.

EUGENE HAWK—Right End

The right side of the line was not complete until "Gene" took his position at end. Realizing this, the team have chosen him for their captain next year.

EDWARD LANDER—Fullback

If Edward improves in the next two years of his football career at the same rate that he did over last year, he will be a player to be honored and respected.

BYRL MUNGER—Right Guard

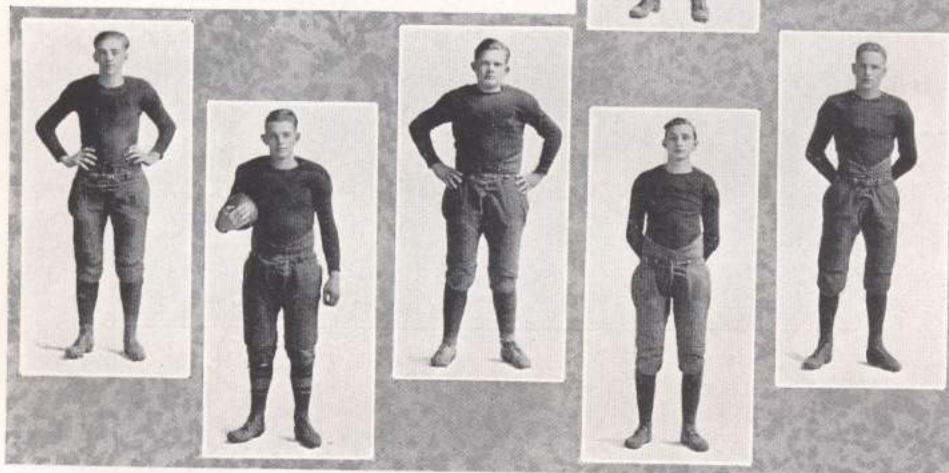
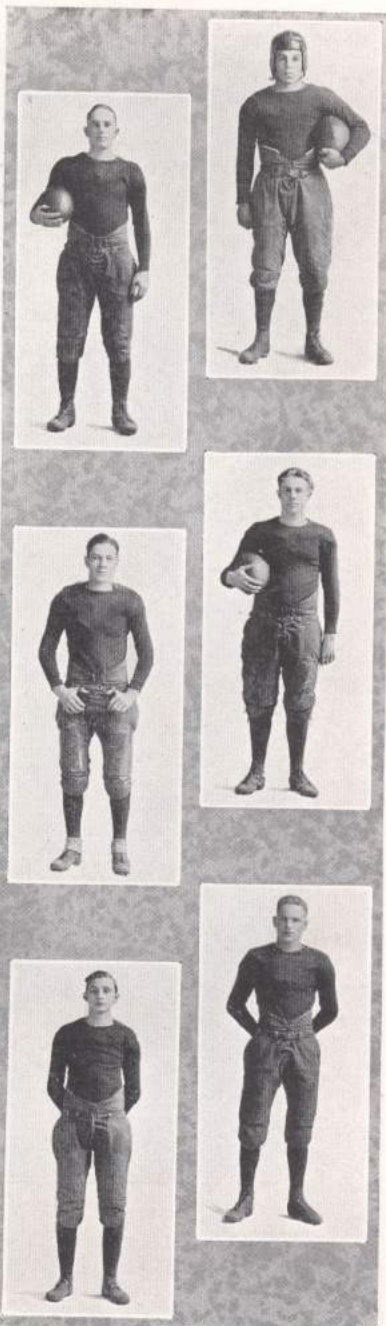
Oftentimes after the whistle had blown in a game, one could see two or three men freeing themselves from Byrl, so you can see it will take a real guard to take his place next year.

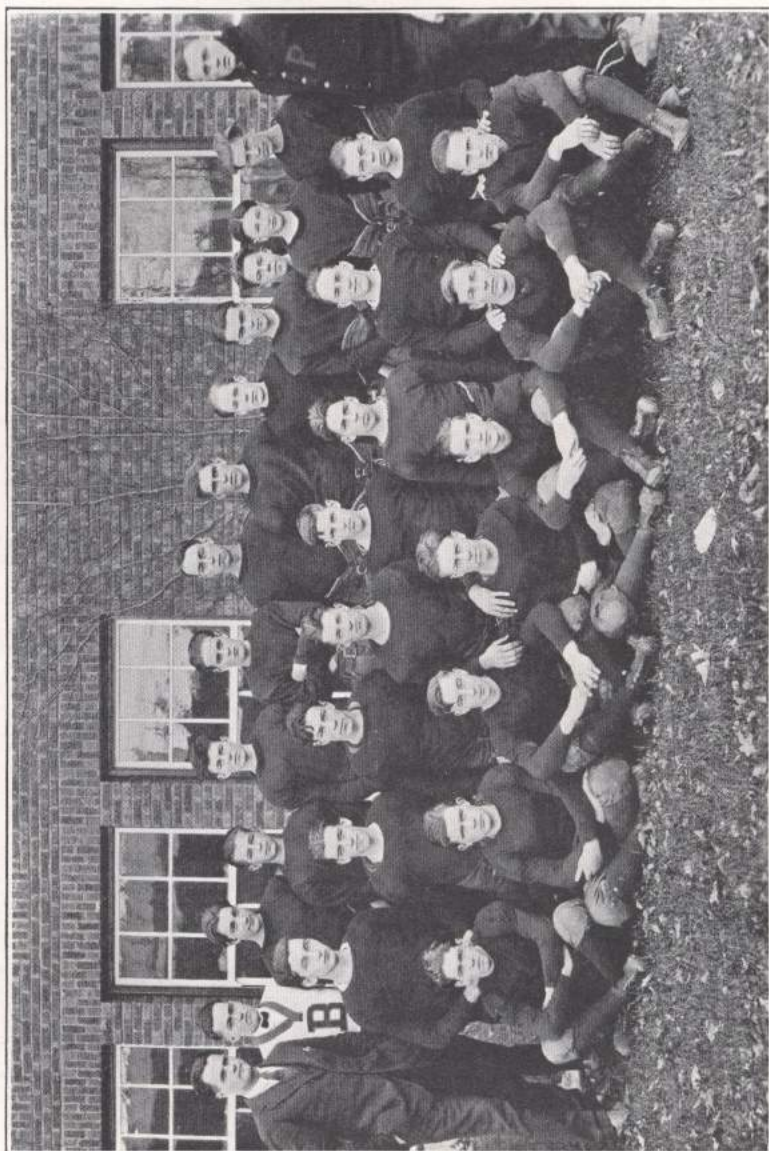
ALBERT SCHAEFFER—Left Guard

Another vacancy to be filled. It will take a big man to fill "Ebbies'" place and fill it so efficiently, for he knew how to hit hard and low in the right place at the right time.

GEORGE TURNER—Quarterback, End

George was one of the numerous stars this year and leaves with the feeling of having done his duty.

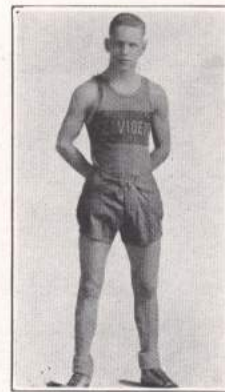




Basketball

Basketball Review

Having won twenty-two out of twenty-five games played, there is no doubt as to the success of our basketball boys this season. In fact it has been a brilliant success, and the first time in many years that such a record for Belvidere High School has been attained. Prospects for a successful season looked bright in the beginning, however, as the same crew which fought their way to many a victory last year, was present to represent us again. Their ability may be explained partially by the fact that four of these "basket demons" have been playing together for the last five or six years. Another important factor in their training has been Coach Smith. Too much praise cannot be given the coach, for his knowledge of basketball is complete. He is the type of a coach that every boy on the team loves and would fight for their hardest, both for his sake and the honor of the school.



Belvidere made a clean sweep of the Northern Illinois Little Five Conference this year, finishing the schedule of seven games with a percentage of one thousand. Two games were played with Woodstock, Harvard and Crystal Lake, but as a weak team was presented, only one game was played with Marengo. Harvard, which proved to be our only obstacle last year, was easily convinced this season that they could not keep up with the pace set by Captain Turner and his men.

The season started December 3rd, and five victories were secured before the Christmas holidays. The first two or three games were rather roughly played, and not a great deal of the old form and style was shown, due to the fact that all of the boys had finished the football season but a week before and had had but four nights practice. The Elburn game was one of great interest, and it was at this period of the season that the former style returned and the team, which proved later to be superior, was defeated.

During the holidays a game with Freeport was played and lost, but a return game later in the season resulted in our favor. Consequently we have the distinction of being the only team to win from them.

Friendly relations were resumed once more with Rockford, and two games were scheduled. Rockford was defeated on their own floor, as was Belvidere in a return game. Both were hard fought, clean games, and there is no room for criticism on either side, as no sign of the old feeling was shown.

With the hardest schedule of any team present, our boys fought their way to the finals in the DeKalb District Tournament and were defeated by Elburn, a team of superior weight and more accurate basket shooters. We do not regret the loss of this game, as we lost fairly to a better team. DeKalb, Rochelle and Monroe Center were our first three foes, and by the playing of the fourth game in three days it is no wonder we lost to a team which had played a much easier schedule.

It is impossible for Belvidere High School to express proper appreciation to those boys who leave the team this year, but best wishes of success will forever be theirs.

Schedule

Belvidere..... 16; Hebron	13	Belvidere..... 27; Genoa	18
Belvidere..... 38; Byron	13	Belvidere..... 25; Freeport	21
Belvidere..... 28; Genoa	13	Belvidere..... 26; Rochelle	15
Belvidere..... 21; Harlem	6	Belvidere..... 25; Harvard	10
Belvidere..... 26; Elburn	17	Belvidere..... 38; Woodstock	22
Belvidere..... 18; Freeport	22	Belvidere..... 27; Sycamore	17
Belvidere..... 35; Woodstock	4	Belvidere..... 47; Crystal Lake.....	16
Belvidere..... 45; Crystal Lake.....	19	Belvidere..... 17; Rockford	19
Belvidere..... 30; Marengo	6	Belvidere..... 38; New Milford	7
Belvidere..... 29; Harvard	10	Belvidere..... 40; DeKalb	17
Belvidere..... 31; Sycamore	12	Belvidere..... 33; Rochelle	16
Belvidere..... 32; Hochelle	17	Belvidere..... 38; Monroe Center...	10
Belvidere..... 28; Rockford	17	Belvidere..... 17; Elburn	33
<hr/>		<hr/>	
Total	751	Total	335

HARRY STEMWEDEL—Forward

Harry came into the limelight for the first time this year and surprised everybody. As he has one more year to serve, "Salty," our leaving forward, has willed his place to Harry. He is an excellent shot and a fast floor man, as proved by fourteen baskets and seven free throws.

MERLE WHITE—Guard

White has played guard on the second team all year and will no doubt play that position on the first team of '25-'26. Don set a high standard for him, but his determination will enable him to reach it, nevertheless.

EDWARD LANDER—Guard

Edward has already proved that he is capable of taking Turner's place at standing guard. Since Turner graduates this year, it will be left for Ed, and we are all sure he will function perfectly, for he has yet two years to make a name for himself.

RAYMOND LANE—Center

With another year ahead and with one year's experience, there is no limit to the prospects of this nice looking lad who plays center when Bill is absent. His playing against DeKalb and Elburn proved him a player to be looked forward to.

CYRIL CARNEY—Forward

As was said last year, Cyril is a mighty handy man to have around, especially to take "Gene's" place. With two more years to play basketball, there is no doubt but what he will be the pride of B. H. S.

LESTER FILL—Forward

As was predicted last year, Fill was a star on the basketball floor. He had extremely hard luck on baskets this year, but nevertheless he connected with the basket fifty-nine times and made nineteen free throws. He graduates this year and a great loss will be felt.

WILLIAM GROTHMAN—Center

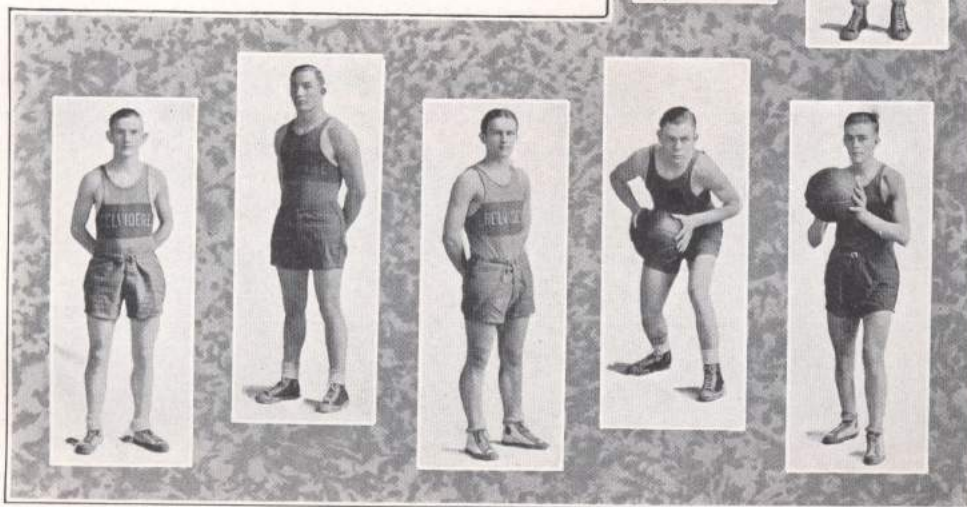
With last year's experience as center, Bill proved himself worthy of the position he now holds. He is a good shot, especially under the basket, and has one more year to beat this year's record of seventy-seven baskets and fourteen free throws.

DONALD HAWK—Guard

Don has finished his basketball career this year and will be greatly missed. His contribution of thirty baskets and fifteen free throws proves he was an accurate shot, a fast floor man, and a hard fighter.

EUGENE HAWK—Forward

In the estimation of many, Gene cannot be described in so many words; in fact it would take a book to contain his merits. He is the hardest fighter and cleanest player that Belvidere has, as shown by his record of one hundred eight baskets and thirty-nine free throws.



Track

On account of the early date of publication of this book, no 1925 track meets may be recorded, but the prospect of a successful season is almost equally as bright as last year. Under the guidance of Captain Robert Goodrich there is no doubt but what the team will hold good the reputation of B. H. S. in track work, although he himself suffered injuries which will probably result in his absence from the track all season. He excelled in the dashes and hurdles, so it means an important man lost. The following schedule has been arranged.

May 2, Belvidere at Woodstock.

May 9, Harvard at Belvidere.

May 16, Belvidere at East Aurora.

May 23, Conference meet at Woodstock, including Harvard, Crystal Lake, McHenry, Belvidere, Marengo.

Further loss is felt in the absence of Brown, who has previously been a star in the discus and javelin. Gahlbeck, a Junior, is taking his place at the discus and is doing almost as well as "Babe" himself. Schaeffer has broken Brown's conference record of thirty-nine feet for the shot-put by putting it better than forty. Edward Burroughs is still with us to pole vault, and Lander is steadily improving with practice. The following men have been picked to represent us at Woodstock, May 2: Albert Schaeffer, Clyde Worf, James Pierce, Harvey Wenzel, Edward Burroughs, Kenneth Byram, Edward Lander and Merle White.

A large number of Freshmen and Sophomores have turned out for track practice this year and are doing exceptionally well, thus assuring a successful team in the future.

JOKES



Jokes

John—"What's the matter, Jim? What are you feeling so blue about?"

Jim—"I wrote an article for the paper about fresh milk and the editor condensed it."

If an English teacher is a bookworm, what is a geometry teacher?

Ans. An angle worm.

Mr. Smith—"You poor boy. Awfully sorry to hear about your father's death. How did it happen?"

Urchin—"He was in a restaurant eating horse meat and someone hollered, 'Whoa' and it stopped in his throat."

Miss Lindquist—"It is the law of gravity that keeps us on earth."

Dan Magee—"How did we stick on before the law was passed?"

Miss Scott—"What is the contribution of the Middle Ages to Modern Life?"

Irving Brown—"Chaperons."

Mr. Usher—"You've heard of Drake?"

D. Perlet—"Yes."

Mr. Usher—"What do you think Drake would be doing if he were alive today?"

D. Perlet—"Living on an old-age pension."

George T.—"There are two sides to every question."

Beany VanE.—"Yes, and there are two sides to a sheet of fly paper, but it makes a mighty big difference to the fly which side he chooses."

Helen Vincent—"A penny for your thoughts."

Merrill S.—"I was thinking of going."

Her Father—"Give him half a dollar—it's worth it."

Miss Martindale—"Every day we breathe oxygen. Beth, what do we breathe at night?"

Beth Moan—"Nitrogen."

Mother—"I heard a noise when you came in last night."

Bill Grothman—"Must have been the night falling."

Mother—"More likely it was the day breaking."

K. Garrigan—"I would like some powder, please."

Clerk—"Face, gun or bug."

Miss Fellows—"What's a smile?"

C. Willis—"The widest line between two ears."

Miss Voigt—"What is love?"

N. Westergreen—"Love is a tickling sensation around the heart that can't be scratched."



Miss Timm—"What is density?"
 Curtis Tobin—"I can't define it, but I can give a good example."
 Miss Timm—"The illustration is good, sit down."

Maurice C.—"When you found you hadn't your fare did the conductor make you get off and walk?"
 George T.—"Only get off—he didn't seem to care whether I walked or sat down."

Marie S.—"What became of Ann after she married the coast guard?"
 Frieda H.—"Oh, they're lighthouse-keeping, now."

Love is like a photographic plate—it takes a dark room to develop it.

Grace Ranger—"Did you ever see a brick walk?"
 Harriet Porter—"No, but I saw a cow hide in a shoe store."

Miss Timm—"How dare you swear before me."
 R. Gahlbeck—"How did I know you wanted to swear."

Mr. Usher (grabbing F. Haffey)—
 "Young man I believe Satan has hold of you."
 Francis—"So do I, sir."

Miss Kleist—"Have the class passed already?"
 Maurice Champlin—"No, that was Albert Schaeffer moving his feet."

FOOTBALL POEM

Went to school,
 Joined the "leven"
 Played one game,
 Went to heaven.

Did you ever see a mosquito weep?
 No, but I've seen a moth ball.



TONY'S FEVER WAS AROUND 200. CANT BLAME HIM, WE ALL TRIED TO BREAK A LEG.



DRILL!! WHERE THE ONLY SHADE IS YOUR SHADOW.

AT CAMP CUSTER



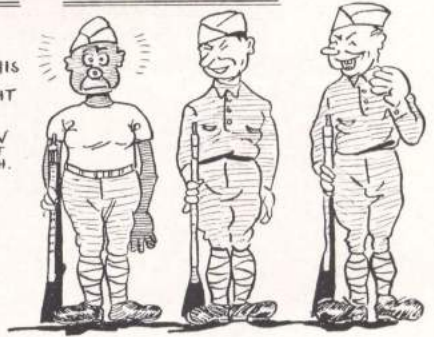
THERE - THAT DON'T HURT MUCH, DOES IT?

THE SHOT IN THE ARM



Now SAY, AWH!

BYRL CLEANED HIS RIFLE WITH HIS ONLY SHIRT, AND THE LAUNDRY DIDNT COME.
 MORAL: ALWAYS BORROW THE CAPTAIN'S SHIRT TO CLEAN RIFLE WITH.



← Getting your throat swabbed out

Miss Scott—"You're the slowest boy in class. Aren't you quick at anything?"
Ed. Kenyon—"Yes m. I can get tired quicker than anyone else."

Miss Althaus—"Are you a Latin student?"
Con. Haffey—"No, Irish."

Harriet Porter—"There, father, I played it all the way through without music."
Mr. Porter—"Hm-m, I thought some thing was lacking."

"Babe" Brown—"What dance is that they are doing now?"
"Mike" Askin—"That's the new 'beer dance.'
"Babe"—"Why do you call it a beer dance?"
"Mike"—"See the Hops?"

Quoted by Harold Harling—"Ride and the girls ride with you, Walk and you walk alone."

LaVerne C.—"Peter Stuyvesant, who had a wooden leg, is said to have governed with an iron hand."
Ed. Downs—"Did he have a cedar chest?"

E. O'Connell—"Do you understand football?"
E. Porter—"Well enough to take a rug to the game."

"Little Bo Peep lost all her sheep," sang the little girl."
"Serves her right for going out with a crook," muttered her brother.

Miss Voigt—"Why do your books continually fly open and fly shut during recitation?"
K. Bisshopp—"Because they have fly leaves."

Miss Kleist—"Over what were Maryland and Virginia disputing in 1634?"
Byrl M—"Why, over the Potomac River."

He—"There goes a man who thinks in terms of millions."
She—"He doesn't look to me like a great financier."
He—"He isn't, he's a germ expert."

Ilo Emerson—"At the basketball game)
"Have you plenty of room Winfield?"
W. Cratty—"Yes, thank you."
Ilo E—"Well then give me a little, please."

J. Warn—"Hasn't that girl a kind face."
H. Wenzel—"Yes, a funny kind."

Mr. Usher—"Pick up the cadence."
Bud Woods—"Pick it up yourself, I didn't drop it."

D. Brainard (in drug store)—"Give me a comb without Pyrrhoea."
Clerk—"Wad-da-ya-mean."
Darlene—"One whose teeth won't fall out."

Employer—"Young man, do you know the meaning of the word, work?"
C. Hawley—"Sure, Boss. Whatcha doin', a cross-word puzzle?"

The Cutter—"How in the world did you manage to sell that suit which turned out to be such a terrible misfit?"
The Clerk—"A young chap thought it was 'collegiate.'"

"Has the cross word craze affected the zoo?"
"Should say so. Kids got the zebra all marked up."

Don Hawk—"I tell you, this play makes me think."
Beulah M—"Miracle play, eh?"

Ma—"Have some more pudding?"
R. Weld—"Awfully good—just a mouthful."
Ma—"Just a moment, I'll fill up your plate."

W. Cratty—"Hello, is this the Board of Health?"
Official (over telephone)—"Yes, sir."
W. Cratty—"Will you kindly tell me how the second exercise goes? My victrola is broken."

Frances W—"A burglar broke into our house last night."
George F—"What did he get?"
Frances W—"Practice!"

Some folks are so dumb that they think a tonsorial parlor is a throat doctor's office.

A. Schaeffer—"What is a definition of a waffle?"
E. Sullivan—"A waffle is a fried cross-word puzzle."

Miss Martindale—"Give me the name of the largest diamond."
Ed. Burroughs—"The ace."

L. Carpenter—"My watch won't go."
L. Tobyne—"S'matter? Dandruff on the hair spring?"
Lyle—"No, one of the gears had the toothache."

Beggar—"Will you give me a dime for a cup of coffee?"
Ray Berg—"Let's see the coffee first."

Mary Crandall—"You don't know how to get a long with Mr. Garrett that's all. You want to go in and humor him the way I do."

Charles Turner—"You don't humor him, you amuse him."

"Boys will be boys," said the old man.
"Yes, and so will girls—judging from the modes of dress and hair cutting," said the young man.

Toastmaster, at banquet of the faculty—"Long live the teachers."
Young Instructor—"On what?"

G. Ranger—"What did you have for your luncheon today?"
Larry K—"I don't know. I ate at a Cafeteria."

E. Jarvis—"I know more about this joke gag than the editor."
L. Fill—"That's possible."
Evelyn—"Sure she thought the stuff I submitted was original."

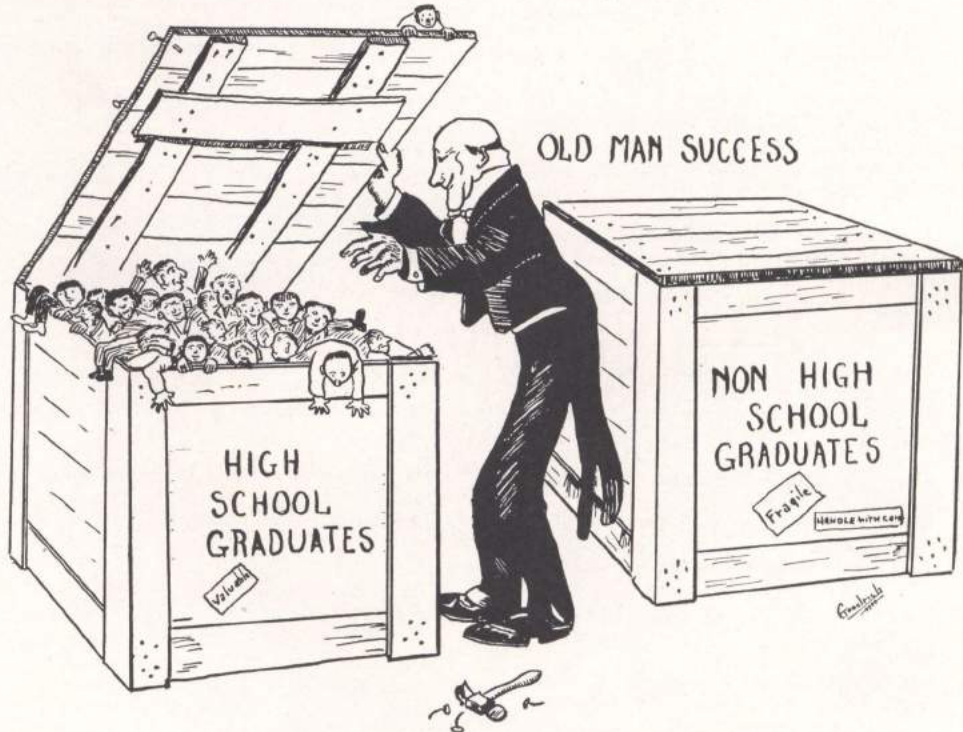
Olive Glass—"Haven't I seen you before."
Glenn Miller—"No doubt, I have often been there."

Conductor—"Better keep your head inside the window."
Geo. Florent—"I kin look out the window if I wanto."
Conductor—"Sure you can, but if you damage any of the iron work of the bridges you will have to pay for it."

Waiter—"Were the eggs cooked long enough, ma'am?"
Miss Johnson—"Yes, but not soon enough."

Mrs. Carpenter—"Give the change in the earth."
G. Helsdon—"First it was flat, then it was round, and now it is crooked."

Irving Brown, (when trying to do a good turn daily)—"May I accompany you across the street, Madam?"
Old Lady—"Certainly, sonny, how long have you been waiting here for someone to take you across."



THE BOX HE OPENS FIRST

Mr. Garrett—"Take the cow out of the lot. What mood—?"

Con. Haffey—"The cow."

Calvin B—"What would you do if you were in my shoes?"

Russell D—"Get a pair about four sizes smaller."

Mrs. Carpenter—"What unpopular flowers can you name, Robert?"

R. Rowe—"Wall-flowers, ma'am."

Bill G—"Do you think your father would be willing to help me in the future?"

Ruth E—"Well, I heard him say he felt like kicking you into the middle of next week."

Miss Kleist—"Dr., my hair is coming out. Can't you give me something to keep it in?"

Dr—"Well, here's an old pill box. Will that do?"

B. Maybury—"Which end of the car do I get off?"

Conductor—"Makes no difference Miss, both ends stop."

Beth and George went to the park.

They strolled along the strand.

They sat upon a wooden bench,

He gently held her—parasol.

Mrs. Carpenter—"Name a one-cell animal."

Ed Kenyon—"A jail bird."

R. Dymond—"Girls are prettier than men."

E. O'Connell—"Naturally."

Russell—"No—artificially."

Her Father—"It is time for that young man to go home."

(To Her)—"Your father is a crank."

Her Father (overhearing).—"Well, when you don't have a self-starter a crank comes in mighty handy."

Dot Alderman—"Oh, Elmer, promise me you'll always remember this night."

Elmer Hyser—"Dearest, I swear it. See, I'll make a memo of it right now."

She—"So you gave Algernon your hand?"

Other She—"Yes, but I'm going to keep him under my thumb."

Visitor—"What does John do at college?"

Mother—"He's on the diving board."

"Why so depressed, Smith?"

The horrible cost of living, old chap; constant bills for materials, paint and shingling."

"What, house?"

"No, daughters."

Raymond Lane—"How can you tell if a girl's intelligent?"

Eugene Hawk—"If she likes you, she's intelligent."

Ethel K.—"You know, I feel dreadfully responsible about losing that basketball game."

Gene H.—"Why so?"

Ethel K.—"Because I cheered once at the wrong time."

Lecturer—"Before I close let me quote the word of Webster."

Beany VanEpps—"Let's get out of here, he's starting on the dictionary."

Charles, (while Maude was entertaining Bob).—"I bet if I wasn't here Bob would kiss you."

Maude—"You horrid boy, go away this minute."

Miss Scott—"Tell us something about the 'Diet of Worms'."

Merrill Shattuck—"I don't take cooking."

H. Stemwedel—"I got E in all my subjects this month."

E. Conkling—"Oh, Gee!"

Harry—"I said E, not G."

Miss Brereton (to typewriting class of girls).—"Now compare your forms and see what is wrong."

D. Dwyer (at restaurant).—"This check stands for five cents."

James Pierce (putting a nickel on the table).—"I'll give a nickel to see it stand."

Times in English all remind us,

We must strive to do our best.

And, departing, leave behind us

A note book that will help the rest.

Larry Kleber—"Why are girls like hinges?"

Merle White—"I'll bite."

Larry—"Because they are something to adore (a door)."

F. Rossi—"I shall marry a girl of my exact antithesis."

G. Rogers—"That'll be easy. There are a lot of intelligent girls around here."

Minister—"Would you care to join us in the new missionary movement?"

LaVona M.—"I'm crazy to try it. Is it anything like the fox trot?"

Sunday School Teacher—"Now, Warner, if you are always kind and polite to your friends, what will be the result?"

Warner Miller—"They'll think they can lick me."

Rev. Albrecht—"Ezra, have you whispered today without permission?"

Ezra—"Only wunst."

Rev. O.—"Obed, should Ezra have said wunst?"

Obed—"No, sir; he should have said twict."

Betty Huff—"My ancestors came over with William the Conqueror."

Berneita S.—"That's nothing. Mine came over in the same boat with Mary Pickford."

P. Difford—"Don, you drive awful fast."

Don Hawk—"Yes I hit seventy yesterday."

Pearl—"Did you kill any of them?"

D. Balentyne—"Why do you call a fast auto driver a scorcher?"

Miss Fellows—"Because he goes out at a hot pace, makes the pedestrians boiling mad, warms up the police, gets roasted in court, and it is a burning shame."

Donald Rogers—"Have you done your outside reading yet?"

H. Lander—"No, it has been too cold."

A. Thompson—"I wish I could improve my dancing."

E. Keating—"The feeling is mutual."

E. Hawk—"What would you choose if you could have wealth, beauty or brains?"

Betty Huff—"Neither. I want you, Gene."

Mr. Garrett—"Why are you tardy again?"

I. Baker—"Well, when I got to State street the sign which was broken said—STOP—and I did, until a man came and fixed it, so that I could go."

Can you imagine:

Grace Ranger leaving the school building with a book under her arm?

Hazel Dorn walking to school?

Tony without Mike?

Mildred Fonken without Clarence?

Garden Prairie gang coming on time?

Frances Watkins having a lesson prepared?

Miss Fellows—"What is a polygon?"

L. Gilman—"A dead parrot."

Gladys B.—"Did you get any duplicate Christmas presents?"

Ruth E—"Only under the mistletoe."

L. Gilman—"I didn't know you knew Jane until I saw you together last night."

A. Thompson—"O, yes, I met her in a revolving door and began going around with her."

D. Hawk—"Time out! I lost anudder tooth!"

E. Hawk—"Next time swallow it and don't be holding up the game."

Miss Althaus—"Why did you not study your lesson today, Monsieur Bucklin?"

George B.—"To tell you the truth, my throat was so sore that I could scarcely speak English."

Beth—"You raised your hat to that girl we just passed. You don't know her do you?"

George—"No, but my brother does and this is his hat."

Babe Brown—"Mr. ———, I have courted your daughter for four years."

Her father—"Well what do you want."

Babe—"I want to marry her."

Her father—"Well I swan, I thought you wanted a pension or something."

Gene Sullivan—"Why are you sure there is no fourth dimension?"

W. Cratty—"Why because, if there was I'd have it."

Marguerite Disch—"Do you serve lobsters here?"

Waiter—"Yes, sit down. We serve anybody."

C. Albrecht—"I have a cold or something in my head."

Bud Woods—"It must be a cold."



MIKE ASKINS SAYS "THE NEW BABY BLIMPS ARE JUST THE THING."

BELVI

Autographs



