

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL - ANNUAL

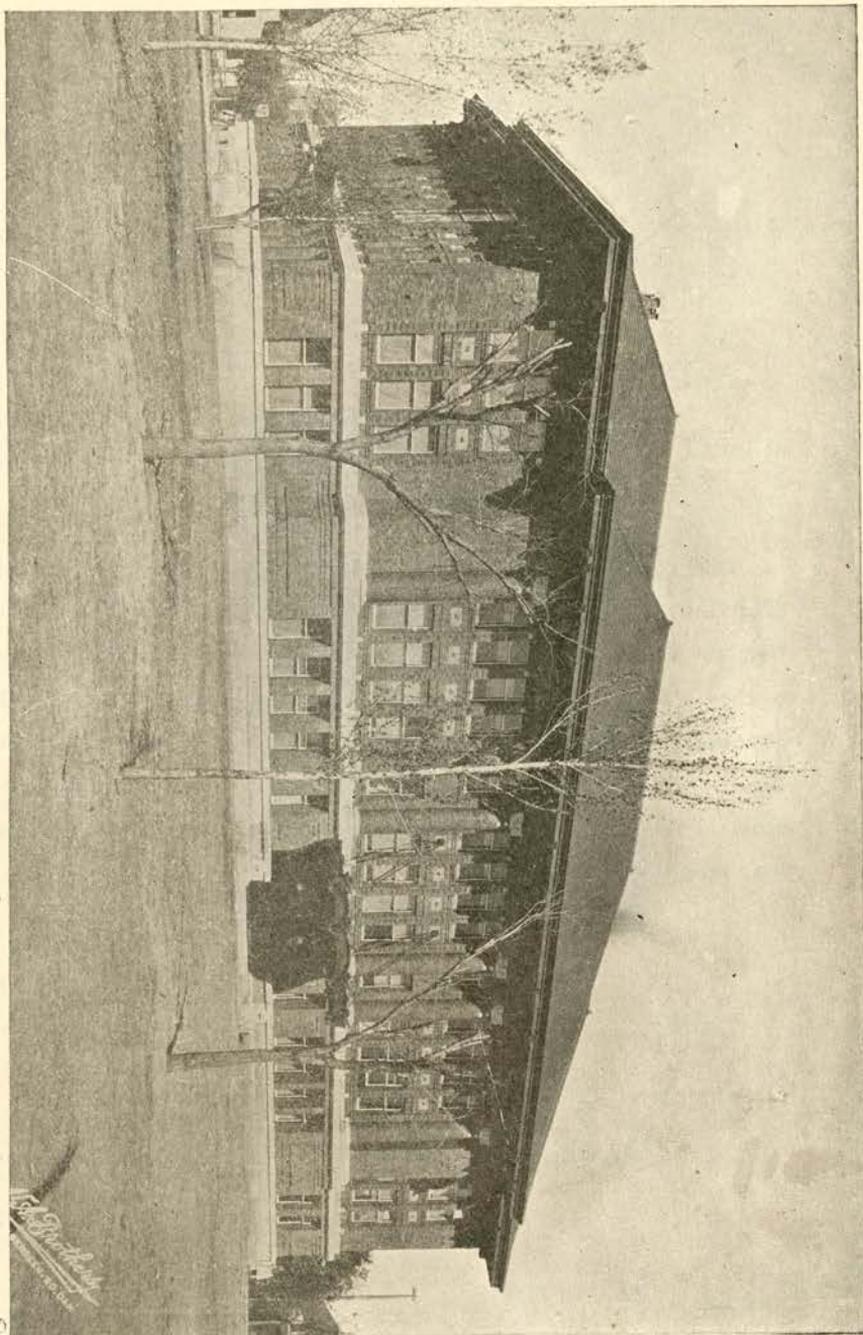
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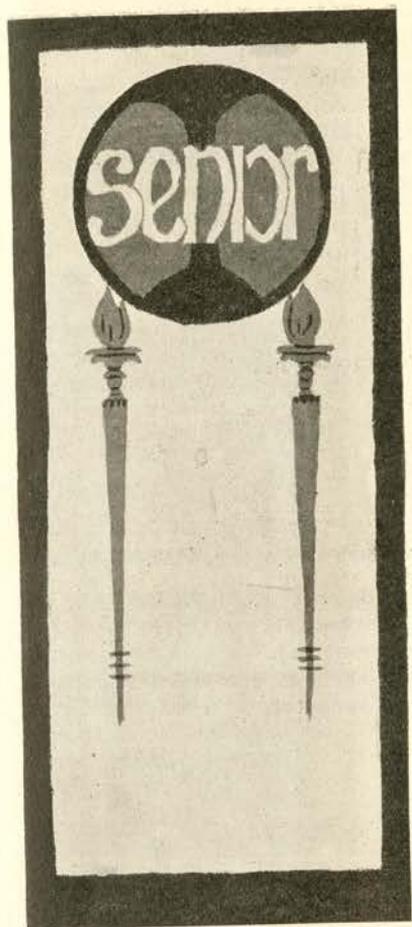
## BLUE AND GOLD

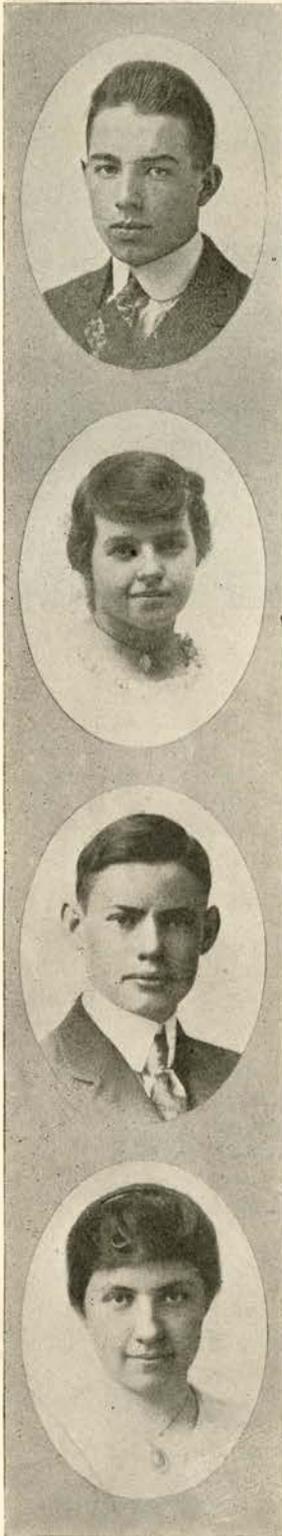
The 1917 Annual is a fitting conclusion to a successful year of the school paper, which has been published at intervals of two weeks. The first five issues of the newspaper were the work of the regular staff under the supervision of the English teachers; the last five issues were the work of the eighth grade and the four upper classes. Appreciation of the newspaper was evidenced by the way the students crowded around the assembly room desk on the second and fourth Friday of every month.

During the year the regular issue was supplemented by a "Pink Sheet" managed and printed by the Printing Department of the High School. This part of the paper was devoted exclusively to athletics and was thoroughly appreciated by the student body.

### THE STAFF FOR 1916-1917

Editor-in-chief .....	Mark Stephenson
Assistant Editor .....	Catherine Fagg
Business Manager .....	Ed Lynch
Assistant Business Manager .....	Paul McCarthy
Literary Editor .....	Helen Strauss
Local Editor-in-chief .....	Margaret Wells
Senior .....	Dorothy Eddy
Junior .....	Jeanette Song
Sophomore .....	Dorothy Hager
Freshman .....	Evelyn Dew
Eighth Grade .....	Margaret Lavery
Athletics Editor .....	Bruce Swain
Exchanges .....	Martha Wendell
Humor Editor .....	Helen Fossum
Alumni Editor .....	Charlotte Coleman
Cartoonists .....	Murvin Gilbert and Norman Sandburg
"Pink Sheet" .....	Mr. Schott and Printing Classes





EDWARD LYNCH

President Senior Class.  
Football 1916-1917.  
Basket Ball 1916-1917.  
Track 1915-1916.  
Debating 1916-1917.  
B and G Staff.

The winner of the Bassett medal,  
Ed Lynch, a Senior of true metal,  
We're proud of the wit,  
And the friendly spirit  
Which always about him does settle.

EDITH DAVIS

"Midget"

Entered from Bath, 1917.  
Winner of Declamatory Contest, 1917.

Edith is little, but only in size,  
Her heart is big and she'll surely rise  
To fame as a speaker, some day.  
Her smile is sweet and she is always gay.  
So we do not measure her worth by size.

EDWARD JACKSON

"Ed"—"Jack"

A quiet, modest fellow is he,  
At German he labors most diligently,  
We all know him to be very shy,  
But nevertheless he will always "get by,"  
For he has a winning smile you see.

RUTH BEHRENS

There is a young lady named Ruth,  
Who always tells the truth.  
A prize in art she could easily win,  
Even though she wears a "frat" pin.  
This charming young lady Miss Ruth.



DERONDA LANE

"Dee"—"Gannon"

Deronda—Deronda in the dentist chair,  
Oh, how many hours have you spent there!  
Riding around in your Packard twelve  
Is much more pleasant than in geometry to delve.  
But most pleasant of all is talking to "Elsie" fair.



MARGARET ERDMANN

"Sweetness"

Entered from Stratford, 1917.

She's been with us just one year.  
Her happy giggles we like to hear.  
Her eyes sparkle when she talks,  
Her curls bob when she walks,  
And for Stratford she drops many a tear.



CHARLOTTE COLEMAN

"Tex"

Junior Play.  
Blue and Gold Staff.

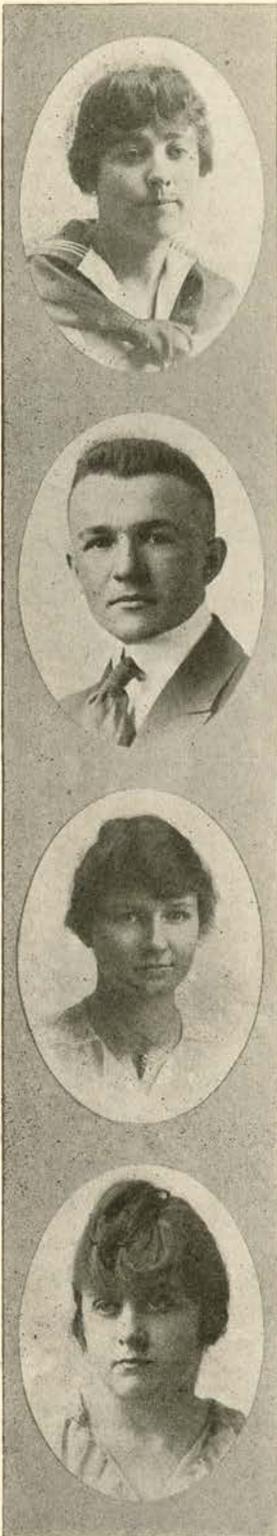
Charlotte is a demure little lass,  
In household arts considered first class,  
She's hard to beat  
And is very sweet,  
And in everything she does surpass.



FLOY DOUGHERTY

"Flo"

Floy surely will miss the chemistry lab  
Where she has staged many a "conflab,"  
Novels she prefers to read,  
Not in accordance with teacher's creed.  
We wonder in what next she'll dab.



VALLIE BURKE

"Valli, Valli"

President Senior Girls' Club.  
Vice-President Junior Girls' Club, 1915-1916.  
Senior Class Play.

There is a young lady named Burke,  
Who never was known to shirk.  
Of the Senior Girls' Club she was president elected,  
And her duties here she never neglected.  
This charming, fair maiden, Miss Burke.

BERNARD MORROW

"Marnitz"—"Bernie"

Football, 1916.  
Basketball, 1917.  
Track, 1916.

O Bernie Morrow,  
Our hearts are filled with sorrow  
To see you leave for the farm.  
O Bernie, dear,  
We rejoice to see you so sincere  
In helping protect your country from harm.

FLORENCE WENZ

"Flo"

Florence Wenz is a seamstress fine,  
She works diligently all the time.  
If she could talk as fast as she thinks  
She could tell riddles to the Sphinx.

ELSIE WOLTER

"Els"

Secretary Senior Girls' Club.  
Treasurer Junior Girls' Club, 1915-1916.

Elsie Wolter, so they say,  
Has a bright and gleaming Ray.  
War clouds have come  
And the Ray has dispersed;  
What will she do when he's far away?



ED WERTMAN

"Major"—"Heavy"—"Fat"

Football, 1914-1917; Captain, 1916.  
Basketball, 1914-1917; Captain, 1916.  
Track, 1916.  
Vice-President Athletic Association.

Large of stature, ever kind,  
Always ready the slips to find;  
He has a hobby, shall we say—  
Domestic Science and Football Play?



JEAN NICOL

"Joan of Arc"

She's one of a long line of Nichols  
To be connected in High School "pickles."  
She has loads of style  
And she's really worth while,  
And we all agree she's not fickle.



ROBERT WEBER

"Bob"

Junior Play.  
Senior Play.

Here comes that jolly young Weber,  
Our friendship with him, we'll ne'er sever.  
If a good time's in sight,  
We'll surely invite  
This jolly young fellow called Weber.

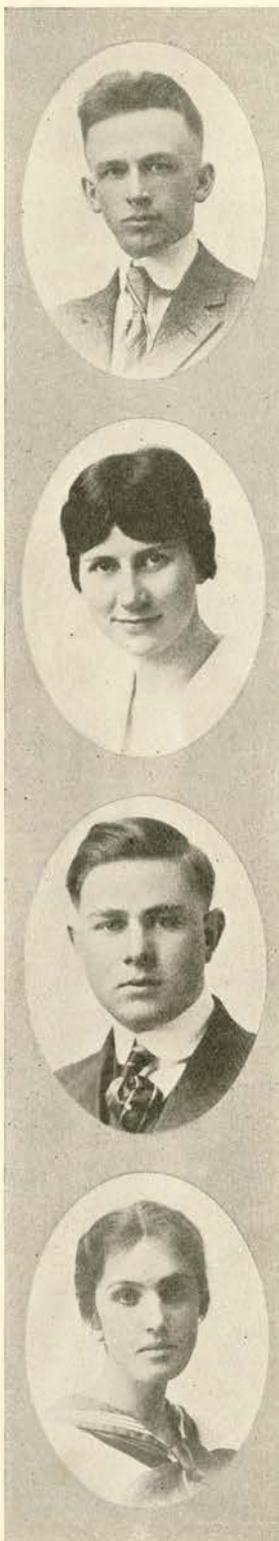


JOSEPHINE GIEDT

"Joe"

Entered from Eureka, 1915.

Here's to our dear friend Josephine,  
You know her, she's that little queen  
Who couldn't improve  
The grace of each move  
Were she disposed to be lean.



MURVIN GILBERT

"Skinny"

Football, 1916-1917.  
Cartoonist, Blue and Gold.  
Track, 1915-1916.  
Treasurer Athletic Association.

"Skinny" Gilbert, tall and thin,  
Full of jokes up to the brim,  
Cartoons for the Blue and Gold  
He makes with a hand very bold.  
This tall young man so thin.

CATHERINE FAGG

Junior Play.  
Senior Play.  
Assistant Editor Blue and Gold.  
Vice-President Senior Class.  
Treasurer Senior Girls' Club.

Dear winsome Catherine Fagg  
In her studies she never does lag.  
She's energetic and bright  
And will soon reach a height,  
Tho' of this she is not heard to brag.

GLEN DAVIDSON

There once was a young man named Glen,  
For his studies he cared little when  
Perchance a good time could be had with some lass,  
But nevertheless he has passed with his class,  
Has this fair young man they call Glen.

MARGARET BUTZOW

So tall and fair is she,  
And always busy as can be,  
And in German, such a shark,  
She helps the rest of us get a mark.  
Oh, that she will always so helpful be!



DOROTHY EDDY

"Dot"

Senior Play.  
Blue and Gold Staff.

Oh, Rose O' Plymouth Town,  
How suddenly you became renowned!  
By your winning way,  
That you displayed in the play,  
Really, no better a heroine could be found.



MARK HANLY

"Markapolo"—"Ham"

There was a boy named Mark  
In school he's never a shark,  
But of girls a plenty  
He knows, say twenty,  
And enjoys a walk in the "park."



LUCILE LANGE

"Lou"

Lucile Lange so quiet and shy,  
If this young lady would only try  
To shout out a word,  
Perhaps she'd be heard  
By someone bye and bye.



MARY GRANGER

"Mary Adelaide Roe"

A little girl called Mary Granger  
Met a handsome looking stranger.  
She took him up in her Ford,  
But all the way she prayed the Lord  
To keep them out of danger.



SI LYNCH

President of Boys' Glee Club, 1916-1917.  
Junior Play.  
Football, 1916-1917.  
Basketball, 1916-1917.  
Captain Basketball, 1917.  
Tracks, 1915-1916-1917.  
President Athletic Association.

There is a young man named Si  
Who in athletics ranks very high.  
If his smile you should see  
You would surely agree  
For partners when dancing he need never sigh.

WINIFRED LOCKINGTON

"Win"

Treasurer Junior Class.

There is a young lady named Win,  
Who keeps all her friends in a swim.  
She's good, not bad,  
And she's never sad,  
This happy-go-lucky Win.

WINSLOW BURNETTE

"Bronze"

Winslow has one thing down fine  
And that is the art of bluffing,  
But we won't say anything to give him away  
So we guess we had better say nothing.

FLORENCE GILBERT

"Mother"

Junior Play.  
Secretary Junior Girls' Club.  
Vice-President Senior Girls' Club.

A gay young lady is Florence;  
Her words flow out in torrents.  
In the Junior play  
She helped save the day,  
This charming young lady, Florence.



LORENA SPERRY

"Spareribs"

Entered from Mellette, S. D., 1916.

Miss Sperry's a maid quiet and prim,  
And of stature she is rather slim,  
That she works very hard  
You may see by her card,  
And she always works with great vim.

MARK STEPHENSON

"Marcus"

Junior Play.  
Debating, 1915-1917.  
Bassett Medal, 1916.  
Editor-in-chief Blue and Gold.

A learned man is our worthy Mark,  
A fellow who's never afraid in the dark,  
In debate he's advanced,  
The Blue and Gold has enhanced  
With his learning to which all must hark.

MARION ARMANTROUT

Junior Play.

Never studies, though she can;  
Rather walk beside a man.  
"Re-instated?"  
"No—belated."  
"I'll do so again if I can."

JOHN K. VAN ESS, JR. "Blister"—"John K. Jr."

Senior Play.

The happy-go-lucky John K. Van Ess,  
In Physics has won for himself great success,  
But outside of school  
He sits on a stool  
Mixing very good malts, we confess.



GERTRUDE GULLICKSON

Gertrude is very demure,  
Her heart even boys cannot cure.  
But she is so sweet,  
You'd sure like to meet  
This maiden who is so demure.

ARTHUR BELL

Art went by in his Liberty car,  
But Art that day didn't get very far,  
For the gas gave out  
But Art didn't pout  
For Gladys reposed in the car.

CAROL BROTT

Tall, stately Carol Brott  
We know by the Muses she is taught,  
For divinely she plays  
The sweetest of lays  
Whenever amusement is sought.

ADELINE BROWN

She clicks the typewriter day out and day in,  
And teaches all how in business to win.  
If in Gregg, they would copy her words wise and true,  
Success would be theirs in whatever they do.



LUCY AMOS

"Tiny"

Senior Play.

An artist of fame is Lucy,  
Day after day she sits at her table  
Drawing pictures for our paper,  
Which indeed is very hard labor,  
And we deem her both clever and able.

MORRIS VOEDISCH

"Swede"

President Junior Class.  
Junior Play.  
Senior Play.  
Debating, 1917.

"Swede" Voedisch, shining in debate,  
Also shines in being late.  
But the marks of genius on his brow  
Show us all that he knows how  
To make and keep a date.

VEVA ARNOLD

Veva, a musician of some renown,  
In time no better will be found,  
And in Manuel Training she is quite handy,  
And from candy sales we know her candy,  
And we wonder to what next she's bound.

IRVING WARNER

"Deak"—"Ir"

Football, 1916-1917.  
Property manager of Athletics Association.  
Track, 1916.

Irv. has left for St. Louis, Mo.  
We're anxious to hear where he must go.  
In printing and chem. he was a "shark,"  
And was always game when it came to a lark,  
But now he's a soldier with little dough.



ROSALIE PABST

We all know Rosalie Pabst,  
For several years have elapsed  
Since she entered this school  
To follow its rule,  
And has come out safely at last.

WILLIAM KURLE

Our classmate William Kurle,  
A lad neither sour or surly  
Has left for the farm,  
And we hope that no harm  
Overtakes our young farmer, burly.

NETTIE ACHTIEN

Entered from Jud, N. D.

Nettie is our North Dakota scholar,  
Her value is not to be measured by a dollar.  
Short stories she likes to read,  
Neatness she tries to heed,  
In any work she's never a growler.

FLORENCE DERBY

Miss Florence Derby, thin and fair,  
Will take a claim on the prairies bare;  
And there with her soldier dark and big,  
She will feed the hens and chase the pig:  
Continual bliss they thus will share.

"Bl

"Our Poet



PAUL McCARTHY

"Mic"—"Tusk"

Football, 1916-1917.  
Track, 1915-1916.  
Assistant Business Manager of Blue and Gold.  
Junior Play.  
Senior Play.

Irish, a name of the style,  
Found on the old Emerald Isle,  
Is great in debate  
But he sure met his fate  
When a maiden he tried to beguile.



NORMA BRUNDAGE

Entered from Enterprise, Ore.

Now Norma is our studious lass,  
She is the "Star" in every class.  
Altho 'tis her first year at High  
We are assured she will always try  
To know much more than the "mass."



HENRY LOCKINGTON

"Hank"—"Bill"

President Freshman Class.  
Enlisted in Troop "K."  
Librarian Boys' Glee Club, 1917.

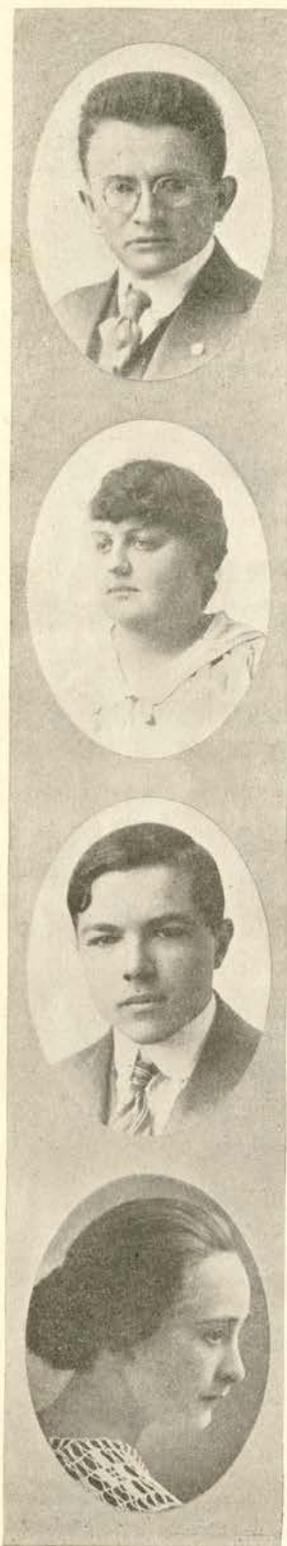
"Bill" Lockington of the cavalry troop,  
Has resigned himself to beans and soup.  
In his uniform  
The town he'll storm,  
And lock his prisoners in the coop.



ADELINE GILBORNE

"Addie"

Adeline is our Mrs. Castle,  
She dances till she is worn to a frazzle.  
At our noon dances  
She drew many glances,  
We wonder who next she will dazzle.



CHARLES DUNN

Treasurer Boys' Glee Club.

Charley is our philosopher,  
And Oh! the things he knows, "Geehosopher,"  
He keeps us all on the jump,  
To answer his questions with a hump,  
Maybe he will be an "Oberhoffer."

EVA MORGAN

Here's a young lady, good as gold,  
She's neither shy, nor is she bold,  
To initiate a Junior girl  
She will keep her in a whirl.  
A. H. S. will miss her from its fold.

PAUL GREEN

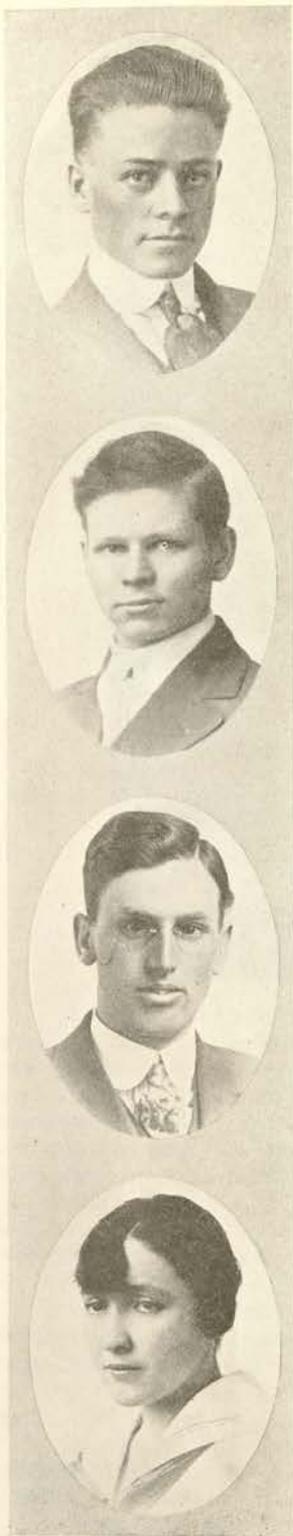
"P-Green"

Debating, 1917.

Paul is our electrician,  
We declare he's a regular magician,  
When it comes to wireless  
He never finds it tireless,  
We hope he'll get his U. S. position.

ISLA KNIGHT

Isla Knight is sure a shark,  
She doesn't have to try for a mark,  
But is calm and serene,  
And pretty, I ween,  
With the gentlest of all gentle "barks."



CLARK JENNINGS

"Swede"

Junior Play.  
Football, 1916.

Fair is he of eye and hair.  
Fair in class when e'er he's there.  
But I must confess,  
To Beryl, oh yes,  
He's fairer far than all that's fair.

NOEL LAWSON

A studious lad is Noel  
In vacant periods does he ever stroll?  
He sits in the library early and late  
Cramming knowledge into his pate.  
He surely will reach his goal.

JOHN WOODMAN

Enlisted in Troop "K."

John, a Napoleon would be,  
And we wish him luck, you see  
He is now in Troop K.  
And without further delay  
Might be a captain of the army.

MARGARET WELLS

"Marg"

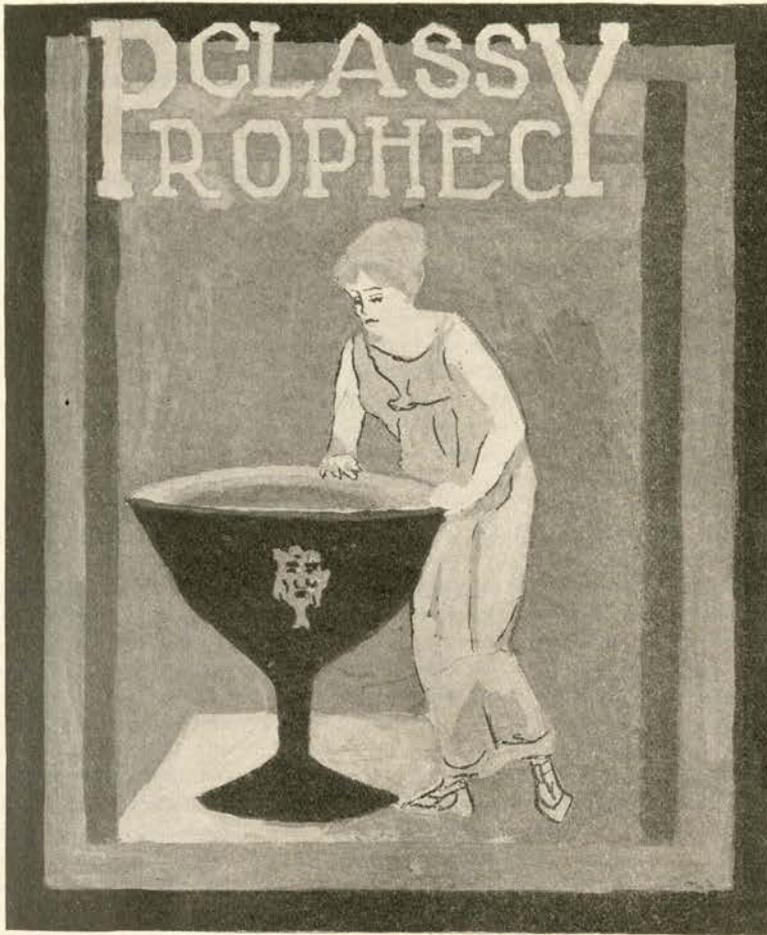
President Girls' Glee Club, 1916-1917.  
Blue and Gold, 1916-1917.

Popular Margaret Wells,  
How her heart within her swells  
When she finds that no ban  
To the heart of a man  
Can withstand the Art of her spells.



ELSIE HEZEL

Sweet, happy Elsie Hezel,  
It is not her aim to embezzle,  
But by innocent art  
She ensnares every heart  
While her wit and sweet ways truly dazzle.



After repeated efforts to reveal the destinies and fortunes of the members of the class of 1917, five years hence, we have at last resorted to the mystical and magic power of the distinguished crystal gazer, Mademoiselle Floretta De' Ourieghty, whose skill and fame has long been recognized. Having gained the good graces of this distinguished lady, our class representative, Miss Gertrude Gullickson has entered the realm of her power for the benefit of the Senior Class and herewith sets down these fates which were disclosed to her.

As she gazed fascinated into the transparent globe, the first vision was the slight and dainty figure of Vallie Burke scoring equal triumph in the "Zeigfield Follies" of New York with dark-eyed Dorothy Eddy. Under their magnetic smiles and bewitching art she saw the cares and worries of the tired business men vanish.

As our representative reluctantly saw this picture fade away, one equally as interesting was presented. A glimpse of an operating room was given wherein a man of world wide fame, Mark Stephenson, inspecting the anatomy of the Harvard football captain, Ed Wertman, for a suspected ill, supposedly received in the last triumphal game. Dr. Stephenson, receiving an adequate greenback, advised the "Rest Cure."

As the last bit of this scene disappeared Elsie Hezel, the noted dancer came tripping into view. The medium said the transparent impression of the setting or background was clouded; but it seemed to be "Downa" Lane.

Suddenly a large well filled class-room loomed into sight. It must have been a history-room for the capable teacher, Margaret Butzow was tracing the influx of the

Huns into Europe. In the adjoining room was Nettie Achtien, supervising a chemistry experiment.

Next appeared in this wonderful crystal, a printed page. As the seers gazed the print became clearer and she recognized one of the popular magazines with the High School students during the past year, namely, "Photoplay." It was a leaf torn from the back and gave out how the contestants stood in the popular leading lady and the emotional lady contest. Margaret Erdmann was well in advance of Mary Pickford and Margaret Wells seemed to be holding her own with Theda Bara.

The view changed to one of a consultation room. In filed a group of nurses among whom were recognized, Eva Morgan, Rosalie Pabst, Florence Wenz and Lucy Amos. The walk and manner which had been so popular in the "Seven Peaked Sisters" was discarded, for Lucy Amos presided at the consultation with utmost dignity and grave concern.

The crystal clouded and as it again become clear an automobile shot into view. Mark Hanley, as chauffeur, was demonstrating the beauty and perfection of Henry Ford's invention much to the enjoyment of the feminine occupants. Suddenly the car drew up to a large assemblage of people at Aldrich Park. The audience was held spell-bound by the eloquence of the speaker, who, upon closer examination, proved to be our distinguished orator, Paul Green. The scene shifted somewhat to a remote corner of the platform, where Glenn Davidson was trying out his new electrical invention which transmitted the speech so it could immediately be sent to the press.

A mist pervaded the globe for a few moments; then the tall comely figure of Carol Brott walked into the Vanderbilt office where she is engaged as Secretary. Later on she met Adeline Brown, who displayed her gold medal, a prize won through efficiency in Stenography, only to see one equally as beautiful dangling from Carol's coat.

Following in their wake were two gowned figures, Rev. Winslow Burnette and Rev. John Woodman, who, by joint efforts, were trying to raise money for the construction of a parochial school. The contract for the erection of the school was in the capable hands of John Van Es, Jr. The welfare and progress of the school was to be the duty of the principal, Noel Lawson.

The next picture to cross the magic globe was one of solid comfort. The sleeping faces of Josephine Giedt and Veva Arnold asleep in a berth with their precious violins peeping from under the bed was sufficient to draw the conclusion that they were on an extended tour through the United States.

Clark Jennings, with one hand in his pocket and the other on a suitcase, stepping from a train was the next to appear. On the lapel of his coat was the International Harvester Badge. He walked up to William Kurle with his cheerful grin, recognizing in Kurle a prospective customer to buy some farm implements to harvest his bumper crop.

The appearance of a carnival scene passed before the eyes of the watcher. One show drew attention not by superiority of attraction but by the persuasiveness and magnitude of the voice of the box office man the people seem to be drawn thither. A better view was given to our correspondent and she recognized the eloquent orator as Ed. Jackson.

Suddenly the engaging hostesses, Adeline Gilborne and Marion Armantrout were ushered into view, entertaining a large club at a dance. It was perceived that the guests were enjoying themselves exceedingly, especially the masculine members.

Feeling sure that the next scene will be a surprise to all we would be glad to divert from the truth, but as it was revealed so must be writ. One of the instructions of our popular history teacher must have taken root for Si Lynch and Irving Warner were seen in this mystical globe to be in Greece in historical research work.

When one sees little tots trudging off to school the chosen vocation of Jean Nicol and Edith Davis are brought to mind. Their influence on the kindergarten staff has wrought many changes for the benefit of the little ones.

A vision of Paul McCarthy is next given to us through our representative. There was never anybody but knew Paul would be some noted person and our hopes were realized when we were told his future work was that of a peanut vender. With the

combined efforts of Arthur Bell, his success was assured. Their magnetic appeal to the people has shown its results in a large amount of patronage.

When the last trace of this picture faded away the scene presented was of an European nature, The Misses Lorena Sperry and Isla Knight traveling about, the former to perfect her knowledge of the German language and the latter to gather antiques and curios.

The next picture presented revealed the future of Ruth Behrens. It was a very interesting one and we were going to put it down, but Ruth came to us and paid us a good round sum and blushed so prettily that we absolutely could not resist her appeal. We will leave the future, in her case, to reveal itself.

Elsie Wolter and Charlotte Coleman next appeared, manifesting their cleverness in dental work. If any of the H. S. students get a toothache in 1923 or thereabouts, we recommend these two clever lady dentists, and satisfaction is guaranteed.

Catherine Fagg was the next to be seen and her future is one of perfect happiness and content, although it is nothing more than we expected. She was a stenographer, temporarily we believe, in a "law office" and she seemed to stand in high favor with the attorney of the firm. This scene was almost perfect but something seemed to be lacking and we knew what it was when we saw Win Lockington step in, and the picture was complete. Win carried a note-book in her hand and a grin on her face and from her energetic, inspiring movements it could easily be seen she was a reporter on the "Aberdeen Daily News."

Charles Dunn replaced this picture. A large audience was before him and he held the characteristic pose of Caruso. If anyone happens to have no knowledge of this pose of Caruso's, please look at the advertisement for the Victrola and you will realize we will have good reason to be proud in 1923 of Charlie, only we feel sure Caruso is going to be pretty peeved.

The crystal told next of the future occupation of Florence Derby. She was an over-lady of a large department store in Omaha and the plan on which she worked was "punctuality."

Mary Granger was shown as an English teacher in Minneapolis, very efficient but never losing her ability to laugh.

Morris Voedisch and Robert Weber were shown owning a large stock company consolidated as the Voedisch-Weber Stock Company; Morris is the popular leading matinee idol and Robert takes the part of the wily villain.

Upon the withdrawal of this picture one of pure delight flashed into sight. The figure of Florence Gilbert assisting her father in showing a group of people how pleasant their Montana home was.

The next picture that was seen was of Deronda Lane. He was at the head of the Weather Department in Washington and was serving the people in a very capable way.

Murvin Gilbert was fated to lead a very romantic sort of life. He was seen as a cowboy riding across the free, wild prairies of Nevada dressed in all the picturesqueness of the average cowboy with sombrero, chaps and spurs.

Lucile Lange was seen devising a wonderful creation of a gown at the establishment of Lady Duff-Gordon. We do not doubt that the creations of Lady Duff-Gordon will always continue to increase in their popularity.

Henry Lockington will be known as a powerful factor in Wall Street due to his great ability for cornering, bluffing and suave talking. There is no reason why he shouldn't be a success in that line because his experience in cornering the market is a wonderful help.

Ed. Lynch and Bernard Morrow are seen hunting in the Wilds of Africa for lions, tigers, etc. We hope if Ed ever meets any of these man-eating beasts unarmed, he will be able to argue the animal into a state of submissiveness.

The last one the crystal considered was Normah Brundage. She was giving evidence in a large court room in Idaho and the jury and judges were speechless owing to importance of the evidence being rendered by Normah. From this it is to be concluded Normah will become one of the foremost lady detectives of the country.

In conclusion, we will say that we hope that all have read their own fates and the fates of their classmates with satisfaction and we would be glad to hear in 1923 if the crystal is reliable so that it may be used in succeeding years.

### SENIOR CLASS POEM

When the days of school are numbered  
And the Seniors, grave and wise,  
Wake the better souls of Juniors  
Who lift up their ardent eyes

To the Senior class departing,  
And like them aspire to be,  
The achievements of the Seniors  
Dance across their memory.

Then the deeds of the departing  
Pass before their inward eye;  
Great deeds; capable of starting  
Aspirations, noble, high.

Si, the man of basketball fame,  
Made many baskets in the strife.  
And he was "laid out" in the Huron game  
Wearied with the march of life.

They, the fighters, rarely vanquished,  
Who the brunt of battle bore,  
Fought and struggled for the laurel,  
Ed and "Fat" and many more.

After them, the star debater,  
Mark, the man with wondrous brain;  
Morris Voedisch, the dictator,  
Who, for talking, won his fame.

With a charm and smile of friendship  
Catherine comes before their view.  
"Meg" Wells, friendly, laughing, clever,  
Immensely liked by not a few.

Lucy with her ready wit,  
And John K. Van Ess with equal skill,  
Are nothing loathe in sharing it  
And keep one laughing "fit to kill."

Vallie, Win and Florence G.,  
Bob, and Clark and Irving, too,  
Rank high in popularity  
And often push some good things thru.

And Murvin, our cartoonist  
Will bring fame to '17.  
A great soldier now, I ween.  
Ivan left our class the soonest,

And many others we could name,  
Charlotte, Ruth and Jean and Dot,  
Carol, the two Adelines,  
All of whom, too, know a lot.

There may be some who have not shown  
Their talent, big and grand,  
But we shall hear of them some day  
For they'll be known all o'er the land.

Lorena Sperry, '17.

## TESTAMENTUM SENIORUM

1917

We, the class of '17,  
These things which we possess,  
Do hereby will to those within  
The portals gray of A. H. S.

To the Faculty dear, their honor due,  
(They will be glad to have us gone)  
We give to them our absence true,  
Such trouble we have caused for five years long.

To the Juniors gay our dignity  
And calm repose in back seats few;  
Also our privileges many,  
And our ponies, we leave to you.

The library grind,  
To the Sophs in good measure,  
To develop the mind,  
We give with great pleasure.

To the Freshmen we must say,  
The halls good race tracks make,  
And you may use them every day;  
We're sure you'll racers make.

Eighth Graders: Attention; be good,  
Hear what we have to say;  
We give to you some Mellen's Food  
To make you strong and gay.

To you, the poor frail janitors,  
We sure do give our thanks  
For the way that you have helped us,  
And the way you took our pranks.

Now that we must leave you,  
We say to all goodbye,  
We hope your fame in A. H. S.  
Will rise unto the sky.

Mary Granger and Robert Weber.

## SENIOR CLASS PLAY

### "A Rose O' Plymouth Town."

By Beulah Marie Dix and Evelyn Greenleaf Sutherland.

The play that the Seniors selected for presentation May 18th, "A Rose O' Plymouth Town," was a romantic historical play based on a dramatic incident of the history of that colony in 1622-1623. This was the time in history that Weston, a London merchant, separated with sixty men from the Pilgrims to begin a settlement in Massachusetts Bay. This was the winter when so many of the colonists died of hunger and cold, and when the Indians watched them so closely that they did not dare to venture from the village to get supplies. The particular incident on which Beulah Marie Dix and Evelyn Greenleaf Sutherland based this play, was, that the people at this colony heard of the attack the Indians had planned to make on the Plymouth colony, and, one of Weston's men, after being watched by the Indian guard for eight days, finally slipped away to warn the Plymouth colony. Garrett Foster, the hero of the play, was the man who brought this warning to the Plymouth colonists. The following is a brief synopsis of the play:

(Place: Plymouth in New England.)

(Period: 1622-1623.)

#### ACT I.

An early morning in August—"Stolen Fruit."

The captain is summoned in haste because of a brawl in the quarters of Master Weston's men, and the women of the household are left alone. Garrett Foster, one of Weston's men, steals corn from the colony fields and escapes to Captain Standish's house, where Rose conceals him. The captain returns, discovers the theft, and the culprit is punished.

#### ACT II.

An afternoon in October—"A Maid's Toys."

Philippe is in love with Miriam, and Garrett is in love with Rose. To vex Garrett, Rose coquettishly misrepresents her affections to John Margeson. Upon one occasion, when John responds to Rose's attentions, Garrett becomes angered and a duel ensues, in which Philippe is injured. Garrett is banished from the colony forever.

#### ACT III.

A night in March—"The Red Light on the Snow."

As the third act opens, the household anxiously awaits the return of Captain Standish. He arrives with a letter for Rose from Garrett, in which he shows a knowledge of her betrothal to John and tells her he is leaving for England, never to return and vex her again. Rose is hurt and angered and in her anger declares to Barbara, that she will marry John Margeson, as he advises.

In the mean time, Philippe has gathered courage to ask Miriam to marry him, and she promises. Immediately after Rose has promised to marry John, Garrett returns to warn the settlement that the Indians are on the warpath and will attack the colony in a few days.

#### ACT IV.

The next afternoon—"The Better Man."

The Indians have made the attack and while the men of the colony guard the fort, the women supply them with powder from the house. Miriam is worried and frightened about Philippe's welfare and Rose is nowhere to be found. Garrett, remembering a break in the stockade, puts on a coat of John's and goes out to repair it. The Captain sees him and thinks it is John, so gives him the credit for saving the colony. But a wound on Garrett's arm reveals the true hero and Rose kisses the better man.

At the close of the Senior Play those who attended were quite convinced that characters better adapted to the parts could not have been found.

Robert Weber in the role of the Captain of Plymouth was all that President Wilson could wish of a soldier. His proud bearing and forceful words had their effect on the audience immediately.

Paul McCarthy, as Garrett Foster, was the other historical character in the play. As the leading man he took the parts of comedian, soldier, and lover, and was equally "convincing" in each.

If there is an exception to the rule previously made, it is to be found in John K. Van Ess, Jr., who, in the role of John Margeson, played the part of the coward. John K., with his honest, straightforward way, must have found this a difficult role to fill, but he played the part with credit.

Morris Voedisch, as Philippe de la Noye, played the part of a bashful suitor. We wondered as we watched him, haltingly, declaring his love for Miriam if he always had such a difficult time. His "devotion" to his sister Rose was quite marked. Morris played in the Junior Play last year and this past experience was evidenced by his easy stage presence.

Vallie Burke, as a simple Puritan maid, was never sweeter. Her acting in the serious scenes was especially pleasing. To one who had seen Vallie's business-like manner of presiding at the Senior Girls' Club, the "clinging vine" type of girl she represented as Miriam Chillingsley, came as a decided surprise.

Catherine Fagg, as Barbara the Captain's wife, played the part with all the calmness, sweetness and housewifely dignity it demanded. Barbara kept things running smoothly for her household and every time she spoke her low voice gave her hearers a sense of calm and contentment.

Lucy Amos, as aunt Resolute Story, the English woman who had come to Plymouth for new and thrilling experiences, was without doubt the most humorous character. The experience Lucy had last semester in the "Seven Peaked Sisters," gave her the proper preparation for this role of the elderly aunt with the high-pitched voice.

Dorothy Eddy as the vivacious heroine, Rose de la Noye, won the hearts of the audience as she did those of the men in the play. Her acting caused the audience to forget that she was playing a part.

This is the first year that a romantic historical play, requiring such serious parts was ever presented and all the characters reflected credit upon themselves and their director, Miss Gertrude Welsh. Miss Welsh studied at the Emerson School of Oratory in Boston, and the Whittier Studio, and it was through her work that this play proved so successful. Miss Welsh was assisted by the following:

- Assistant Stage Manager.....Forrest Conner
- Stage Carpenter .....Arthur Bell
- Electricians .....Paul Green and Charlotte Coleman
- Property Manager .....Ed Wertman
- Stage Artists .....Ruth Behrens and Veva Arnold
- Poster Artist .....Florence Dietlein
- Head Ushers.....Henry and Winifred Lockington
- Faculty Business Manager.....Mr. Chas. Lombard
- Play Committee: Catherine Fagg, Adeline Brown, Vallie Burke, Mark Stephenson, Bernard Morrow, Edward Lynch.
- Music .....Miss George





#### THE SENIOR GIRLS' CLUB

An organization which played a prominent part in the school activities of the past year was the Senior Girls' Club. The club consisted of thirty-four members with Miss Lighthall as faculty adviser. The club was the sixth of its kind to be organized in the High School.

- Oct. 5th. The Senior Girls met in Miss Lighthall's room at 4:15 to organize their club and elect their officers for the coming year. The following were elected: President, Vallie Burke; Vice-President, Florence Gilbert; Secretary, Elsie Wolter; Treasurer, Catherine Fagg.
- Nov. 4th. The First Senior girls' party was given in the gymnasium. The evening was spent in playing games and dancing. Refreshments were served later in the evening.
- Nov. 20th. Miss Lighthall entertained the Senior girls and the women of the faculty at an informal Kensington in the domestic science rooms. The guests sewed until 5:30 making various articles for the fancy work booth for the Senior Kirmess. After a very pleasant afternoon, tea was served by the hostess.
- Dec. 7th. The Senior girls and the women of the faculty were entertained at an informal Kensington by the officers of the club. The girls completed the articles they started last week for the Kirmess. Lunch was served at 5:30 in the domestic science rooms by the hostesses.
- Dec. 16th. The Senior Kirmess proved to be a success in every way. The entertainment began by a program in the assembly. The side shows, Minstrel Show, French Tea Room, and Booths were then opened and well patronized. Dancing furnished the entertainment for the remainder of the evening. The proceeds realized went to make up the deficit of the Athletic Association.
- Feb. 9th. The Senior girls acted as hostesses at a chafing dish party for the women of the faculty. The evening was spent in dancing and musical numbers given by Miss Stewart and Miss Humphrey. Later a delicious lunch was served in the domestic science rooms.

# JUNIORS

## Officers of Junior Class.

Don Baird .....	President
Alvah Slater .....	Vice President
Lola Wescott .....	Secretary
Carey Welsh .....	Treasurer
Eleanor Ferguson . . . .	Assistant Treasurer



JUNIOR CLASS

## "JUNIOR JESTS"

Taken from Life.

1. Margaret Arnett—Strong for Redfield, why not?
2. Verl Arnold—From present indications, Verl will have his English completed by July 4th.
3. Margaret Anderson—A little shark in domestic art.
4. Don Baird—"Is the chairman present?"
5. Ethel Bennet—One of our leading domestic science girls. "What do you want to make those eyes at me for?"
6. Ruby Binning—Her curly days are o'er, for when she is a senior, up they go!
7. Lyman Bohac—Silence is bliss—but not in class when called on.
8. Ed Bremer—Some heart breaker, who does not avail himself of the opportunity.
9. Clifford Cocking—To think he's to be a Senior and has never looked affectionately at a girl!
10. Forrest Conner—"Lay off that scenery."
11. Florence Dietlein—"Just a minute, Miss Lindblom."
12. Mary Erwin—"Oh! when does the cavalry go!"
13. Eleanor Ferguson—For reference, apply to "Bud."
14. Herbert Fish—"Judas Priest," also scaly. (Musically.)
15. Helen Fossum—"Untouched with any shade of years, may these kind eyes forever dwell."
16. Gladys Gallett—"There's a Little Bit of Bad in Every Good Little Girl."
17. Rial Gilbert—"The Gentle Boy."
18. Wilbur Graham—Graham is very wholesome, donchano?
19. Beatrice Hartinger—"When I was talking to some fellows—"
20. Grace Hoilien—An invaluable "Entre Nous" booster.
21. Evalyn Hulett—The Junior Class critic.
22. Mildred and Edna Holmes—Glee Clubbers and believe me! some domestic science girls.
23. Francis Jolin—To know him is to appreciate him.
24. John and Morris Jones—"Men, my brothers, men the workers, ever reaping something new; that which they have done, but earnest of the things which they shall do."
25. May Jones—Come on to class and get acquainted.
26. Clemens Lingor—Gentle innocent boy.
27. John McMasters—Usually late on Monday morning, due to—we don't know what.
28. Mary Miltenburger and Mary O'Niel—"Mary had a little lamb"—Which is Mary and which is the lamb?
29. Eleanor Porter—President of the "Entre Nous," here's to your club, and here's to you.
30. Mary Ringrose—"Mary, Mary, quite contrary, how does your garden grow?" With Hally, Ed, Si and Bill, all standing in a row!
31. Norman Sandburg—Our class cartoonist and indeed a worthy coon!
32. La Verne Saunders—"Comb down his hair; look, look! it stands upright."
33. Helen Schmidt—"Girls, long dresses are out of style."
34. Esther Schmockel—Hoch der Kaiser.
35. Leone Schoch and Daphne Wyman—"Men may come and men may go, but they'll go together forever."
36. Alvah Slater—"I expected to hear momentarily and now I learn in the most unforeseen of circumstances—"
37. Dorothy Smith—Thy smiles become thee well.
38. Fay Squire—In regard to the Evolution Theory remember, Fay, that "There's a little bit of monkey in us all."

39. Jeanette Song—"Music is her name and we know 'twill be her fame."
40. Helen Strauss—"Who's it that scoops up all the 'A's'? Who's it that all the teachers praise? Why, Helen!
41. Bernice Tolstead—"Ready in heart and ready in hand."
42. Mildred Terry—"The crowning glory of a woman is her hair."
43. Walden Thelen—"I'm getting to be a big boy, now."
44. Granville Watts—"He always has a laugh."
45. Evangeline Walker—"Petty" with her golden curls.
46. Carey Welch—"An excellent student and a worthy debater."
47. Martha Wendell—"An irresistible force in the Junior class."
48. Royal Wensburg—"A man most pure and bold and just."
49. Lola Wescott—"A soul so full of summer warmth, so glad, so healthy, sound and clear and whole."
50. Eva Wood—"Prim and neat; short and sweet."
51. Fern Winter—"Waiting for a call from Sioux Falls."
52. Ralph Greenman—"Back to the farm, boys, Ye Hoe! Ye Hoe!"
53. Josephine Reilley—"Jo, leave out the an das."
54. Clarice Fritsche—"Why does everyone laugh when I talk?"
55. Austin Jones—"Little, but Oh My!"
56. Bruce Swain—"Our Senator"—qualification: A good orator, an ardent supporter of President Wilson, and a great capacity for service.
57. Ivan Leach—"The first member of the A. H. S. to enlist as a soldier."



#### "ENTRE NOUS"

On October twenty-sixth, the Junior Girls organized a club, consisting of forty girls, which is known as the "Entre Nous." The purpose of this club has been to help finance functions of the Junior Class and to promote a good spirit throughout the High School.

The first general party of the year was on November seventeenth when the "Entre Nous" entertained in honor of the Aberdeen and Huron football teams. The "gym" was decorated very charmingly in the Aberdeen and Huron colors, having a ceiling of black and orange, and blue and gold, a refreshment booth trimmed with the same colors, and an illuminated "A. H. S." shaded with blue and gold. The music room was also decorated in the same colors, and here entertainment was afforded those not wishing to dance.

A costume party was given by the officers to the members of the club on January nineteenth. The girls came dressed as old maids, and after many a touching tale told of their "Lost Loves," they danced in the "gym," but when strains from "Mendelssohn's Wedding March" floated from the piano, the dance ended very abruptly with loud lamentations. The old maids trooped into the Domestic Science room where a dainty luncheon was served, as an appropriate ending of a delightful evening.

Very successful parties were also given after the Watertown game, January twenty-sixth, and the Mitchell game, February seventeenth. Following the Pierre game, the "Entre Nous" gave an oyster stew, after which all who were present danced in the "gym."

The last general party of the season was given by the "Entre Nous" in honor of our new superintendent and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Glenn, on April the twenty-ninth. A program of reading, singing and dancing was given in the assembly before the general dancing commenced in the "gym."

Besides the parties given by the "Entre Nous," they have also held very many successful candy sales during the year.

We wish to say that we hope that the other members of the Aberdeen High School have enjoyed our social functions as much as we have. Now that the Senior Girls have initiated us into their club of dignity and tradition, we intend to keep in this long established club, the same social spirit as we had in the "Entre Nous."



#### JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

The Junior Class Play, "Lost a Chaperon," that was presented on March 30th in the High School Auditorium to a packed house, was a great success. That the members of the cast did themselves justice, was admitted by all.

The play opened at a girls' camp where the chaperon had failed to arrive. A boys' camp was located just across the lake. This situation furnished many scenes of amusement until the chaperon arrived.

Ivan Leach, or Jack Abbott the principal character of the play, showed great ease both in his love making and during the embarrassing scene of shielding his campmate, George Higgins, from the bevy of girls who visited his camp. Don Baird as a villain terrified the whole audience, especially when he thundered his demands for "Eats." John McMasters showed his ability as a cook, especially at cooking rice.

Raymond Fitzhenry, the part taken by Alvah Slater, was very efficiently presented both in his part as lover and as poet. Norman Sandburg as Dick Crossby and Ralph Greenman as Tom Crossby were splendid engineers.

Helen Strauss as Alice Bennett fully convinced the audience by her admirable acting that she could skillfully meet any situation whether in her dainty pink pajamas or in her sport suit. By her charms she won out in the race for Jack Abbott's attentions.

Grace Hoilien's acting was very effective, especially when she portrayed her fear of the villains. Clarice Fritsche's noted skill in falling off the barrel when acting the part of Agnes Arabella Bates would have done credit to a gymnast. The parts of Lola Wescott as Blanche Westcott and Martha Wendell as Marjorie Tyndall were both ably taken.

Mrs. Sparrow, a farmer's wife, and her two daughters furnished a humorous situation at the girls' camp.

Florence Dietlein as Mrs. Higgins made a very strict chaperon and scolded her charges until the end.

Forrest Conner as stage manager won great fame for himself and his "Lay off that Scenery" will never be forgotten.

Miss Lindblom, the coach, deserves the credit for the well trained cast and the success of the play.

# SOPHOMORE

Officers of the Sophomore Class.

- Chester Gipe ..... President
- Lillian Tiffany ..... Vice President
- Dorothy Hager ..... Secretary
- David Mason ..... Treasurer

## THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

Quality, not quantity is the slogan of the Sophomores. Our class is not very large in numbers but nevertheless we attract the attention and admiration of the other classes.

In the first place the honor roll shows that the Sophomores have the highest percentage according to size of any class. This shows that we are striving to make up what we lack in numbers by ranking high in knowledge.

The athletic circle could not get along without the Sophomores unless Bud Coleman ceased to be counted among our numbers. Bud is the athlete of our class and will undoubtedly be the "Super Si Lynch" of next year. Chester Gipe substituted in basketball this year. We aren't attempting to say what he will do next year.

In the declamatory contests the Sophomores are also represented, two of the winners of the preliminaries being Sophomores; Mildred Wilson won first place and Lucile Nelson won third place.

We've often wondered what is the matter with the Junior class. They have had very few class parties. The Sophomores have had as many parties as any other individual class and we are proud of the fact.

The Sophomores are honor students, they are represented in athletic and declamatory circles and they are socially inclined. What more could be wanted?

### A SOPHOMORE'S DREAM

A Sophomore (may his class increase)  
Awoke one night from a dream of peace,  
And saw, within the dim light of his room  
Making it beautiful and like a rose in bloom,  
A Senior, writing on a book of gold,  
Peace from the Freshies had made the Sophomore bold,  
And to the Senior in the room he said:  
"What writest thou?" The Senior raised his head,  
And with a look so noble and so great  
Answered: "The name of those who graduate."  
"And will mine be one?" the Soph replied.  
"Nay, infant," with a show of pride.  
"In future years, when you have reached the height,  
That we who are Seniors have attained,  
It may be your fate or perhaps your plight  
To be enrolled on this book of Fame."

N. H. W., '19.

### A SOPHOMORE'S TALE

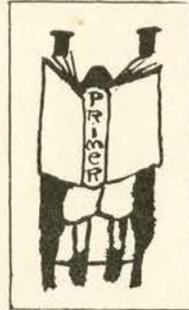
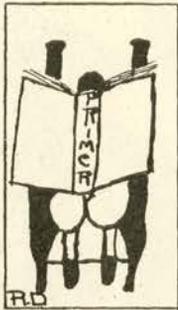
The Sophomore's life is a strenuous one;  
He works hard from morn till night.  
Oh, how he envies the Junior gay,  
Whose duties all seem so light!  
The gong likes to ring without warning or cause;  
It rings at all queer times of day.  
A problem's half solved for the class next hour  
When "wrang!" the dear gong will say.  
The Sophomore studies and studies hard,  
But does teacher give him an "A?"  
No! Strive hard as he can, his best's not enough.  
For lost books he also must pay.  
He's happy indeed when the year's at an end.  
He's really got thru with much credit.  
And looking back o'er those troubles and trials  
He's mighty glad that he gets it,

O. M. J., '19.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

# FRESHMEN



## Officers of the Freshman Class

Commissioner of Buildings and Grounds.....	Donald Templeton
Commissioner of Police .....	Orville Albert
Commissioner of Student Activities.....	Bernice Murdy
Commissioner of Finance .....	Eleanor Huntington
Judges.....	Max Mitchell, Linus McManamy, Alice Wosnu

### TER CHEW!

A schoolboy has but one desire,  
And that is he may chew (gum).  
And don'cher know when a fella's blue  
It makes it better, ter take a chew;  
It makes it nicer, or I'm a liar,  
Ter chew, chew, chew.  
It makes no difference where he chews.  
It makes no difference when he chews.  
In church he chews,  
In school he chews,  
At home he chews,  
An' chews, and chews and chews.  
Teacher says I mayn't chew  
But I choose to chew where I choose.  
An' then I chew, chew, chew.  
And when you're feelin' blue,  
Just take a chew,  
Then chew and chew and chew.  
And the blues, 'ill be aleavin' you'se.  
A Sophomore.

## THE FRESHMEN

A Freshman: The greatest living embodiment of "pep" that any school can have! He is a most active and agile student. He is always busy, in athletics, debates and social affairs. It is he who keeps things going for he is the school's hope for tomorrow. When the school's heroes graduate, and leave, who shall take their places? Why, the freshmen, of course! Who else would there be?

The class of '20 is an especially brilliant one—a casual stranger might easily mistake many a freshman for a solemn and dignified senior. Out of five classes it claims one-fourth of the honor students. It has beaten the sophomores at basketball, and in debate work in the science classes. Many freshmen are out for track, and match up well with the older students. One freshman won an A, one of the highest athletic honors of the school.

Where would the orchestra be without its drummer? The freshmen also furnish the principal support in the glee clubs. Thus a good deal of the school music depends on the freshmen.

Socially, the freshmen aren't "slow." They have given two parties that were tremendous successes. Some of the freshmen boys are even popular with the junior girls, and much in demand at general parties.

They are surely coming and mean "to carry their government," the Junior Republic, on thru High School, and leave it firmly established. They must be given credit for being the only freshman class to keep the "Republic" up to the end of the year. The others decided that they were not old and thoughtful enough to take care of themselves, so left that heavy burden to the teachers.

So, you who would scorn, look to the freshmen! Treat them well, although their efforts may at times appear feeble to you, they will mature and in time bring about wonders.

### LOST: FROM A FRESHMAN'S DIARY.

By Evelyn Dew.

September 4th.

Well, it's over. The first day I mean. Wasn't I glad that I'd been there before tho, and knew what to do? How I pitied those eighth graders! Poor Kids. I tell you I just wanted to shake hands with Mr. Giles today when he said that most people work too hard on algebra, and that we should take it easy. Mr. Harvey doesn't seem to agree with him, at least not when it comes to Latin. We started right in with "agricola, agricolae" today. It's awfully simple tho, once you get on to it.

#### The First Party.

November 24th.

That was "some" party. I never had such a grand time in my life. You can just believe that it didn't take me very long to learn to dance. At last I have just found out the secret of "Bill's" popularity. I took two of the girls home. That cost me twenty cents or four car fares. Next time I'll ask someone who doesn't live so far away.

#### The Second Party.

I tell you, the Freshmen never do anything by halves. When they give a party, they give a good one, and you go away feeling as tho you'd had your fifteen cents' worth, or whatever dues you had to pay.

#### Athletics.

Yesterday morning, that was the morning after the party, our boys played the Bath and Groton basketball teams. The game we gave Groton was nearly as fast as



FRESHMAN CLASS

some these the regular team plays. If the Blue and Gold doesn't hold the championship for football, basketball and everything else that's going on a couple of years from now, it'll be funny. Those fellows have grit, and with the girls behind them shouting their heads off. Oh, well! they can't help themselves. They'd have to lick every team they came to.

#### "Pinched."

Yesterday a rather officious looking kid walked up to me and handed me a paper. Later I discovered that it was a warrant for my arrest and that I was to appear before the court of the Junior Republic. The next night without delay I went, but not without first hunting up a fellow to act as attorney for me. He was a good one, and right on to his job. When he convinced that all anxious and unrelenting persecuting attorney that it was with a broken pencil that I had rubbed the chain, why, we left the court room midst the cheers of the spectators.

#### The Last Day.

I had a dream the other night. I dreamed that I was exempt from all my "exams." But it was only a dream for I was informed that I had four to take. Today I emerged from the building in a cold sweat after working an hour on that Latin "exam." Mr. Harvey surely didn't forget anything. But it's over! I'm a sophomore now and my Freshman trials are merely pleasant memories.

#### EVOLUTION

A Freshman green to High School came,  
Of tender years and little fame,  
He had no object but to maim  
His text books until they were lame.

One day this Freshie met a Soph  
Who had on him an "excellent lawf."  
But Freshie laughed right back at Soph,  
And Soph thought that was quite enough.  
He straightway flew into a rage,  
And cried, "Oh who can give the gauge  
"Of how long to keep him in a cage?  
"Ah me! I feel like war to wage.

"Against these Freshies mirthfully cruel,  
"Who never seem to know the rule  
"That when a Freshie is in school  
"He shouldn't be such a' awful mule."

A day, once, two years later, was,  
Our old friend now did anything rough  
To make the Freshies feel as tough  
As—Oh! as tough as—that's enough!

Another day, but two years more  
Had passed right by this same friend's door.  
He knew of Freshies "not no more,"  
For he was now a polished guy!

Was cultured, elegant, learned, polite,  
With refinement, scholarship, all just right.

Jurisdiction and cognizances height  
Were his, and from Caesar could he cite!

And so this Freshie, green at first,  
Had now become, oh! even "worst,"  
Instead of "bust" he now said "burst,"  
And for knowledge he did really thirst!  
C. R., '20.

#### MARY'S GUM

Mary had a stick of gum,  
Her pretty mouth it marred,  
And though her teachers did object  
She chewed it very hard.  
Her little sister heard her say  
It lived on air,  
And so she took a piece one day  
And got it in her hair.  
Got it in her hair she did,  
Then howled with childish grief  
Till Mary to the rescue came  
And clipped her hair to give relief.  
H. W., '20.

#### THE JUNIOR REPUBLIC

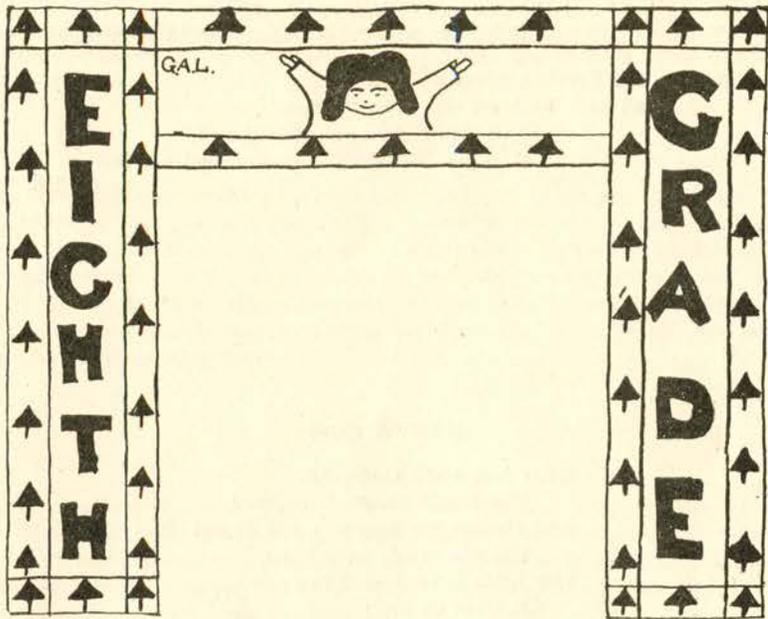
The Junior Republic is a organization of the Freshman class for the purpose of teaching its members the fundamental principles of civil government.

The officers of the organization are Commissioners of Police, of Buildings and Grounds, of Student Activities and Commissioner of Finance, also the three Judges, Clerk of Court and the Prosecuting Attorney. The duties of the different officers are varied as the names suggest.

The Junior Republic was first organized by the members of the class of 1920, when they were eighth graders, and was such a success that it was organized in 1916 under the supervision of Mr. Cross, Mayor of the Republic.

Many of the successful parties and programs have been held under direction of the Commissioners and Mayor, and another entertainment is being planned for the end of the school year.

At the suggestion of the Mayor and Citizens of the Republic, different clubs have been started such as the Kodak Club, and Press Club. The class of 1921 has also a Junior Republic, organized this year, and based on the same principles and charter as that of the class of 1920.



#### EIGHTH GRADE ACTIVITIES

In social affairs, the members of the eighth grade have been active. Their annual social event, the class party, was held on November tenth. There also have been many group parties. Some of the classes have had sleigh ride parties, while others have had dancing parties. The Eighth Graders sincerely hope the succeeding class will have as much enjoyment at parties as the Eighth Graders of this year have had at theirs.

The class has entered into many school affairs. In the exhibition given in March by the different schools of the city, the eighth grade girls took an important part exhibiting the grace possessed by its members. Ten girls, dressed in forest green to represent wood nymphs, gave the dance of the dryads.

In class work the eighth grade of this year has established a record. The eighth grade arithmetic classes have worked under a new system. Several students completed their work before the year was out. Hence an algebra class began twelve weeks before the end of the school year. The sixteen pupils, taught by Miss Remley, find it an interesting subject. This is a new plan and the eighth grade claims the honor of making it a success.

The music classes this year have taken up an interesting and enjoyable study of folk songs. Certain divisions of the class have given programs on every other Friday to the entire grade. The girls were recently honored by an invitation from the Girls' Glee Club to take part in the minstrel show. On the whole, the class feels that this year they have taken an important part in the musical activities of the school.

The history classes, studying the history of the United States and of South Dakota, have also learned much of the United States government as well as our own city government. In this work the classes have taken trips to various city establishments, especially to observe how the city deals with violations of its ordinances. In this way the students know, at first hand, the working of the government as well as events in history.

Some very practical work has been done by the Eighth Grade girls. The principles of food and cooking economy, and the use of economical receipts have been taught in the cooking classes. Toward the end of May there is to be a Home Economics day



EIGHTH GRADE

when each girl is to wear the garment which she has made in the classes during the year.

In the patriotic movement, the Boy Scouts, the Eighth Grade claims the honor of having the most members in organization. They have taken part in the Sunday School Convention camp, in hiking, in Clean-Up-Day and now they are drilling, preparatory to a march on Decoration Day. This is the first time that this organization has really been established firmly in this city, and all of the class hope that it will continue as a part of the school activities.

In all these ways, in its social affairs, in its political organizations, the boy scout movement as well as its Junior Republic, and in its class work, the Eighth Grade has brought itself into notice as an important part of the High School. If the eighth grade continues these successes until 1921, the class will have a record hard to equal.



#### THE EIGHTH GRADE JUNIOR REPUBLIC

The first movement towards the Junior Republic in the Eighth Grade was carried on by the separate history classes shortly after Christmas vacation. Each class conducted its own cases in its own separate court. It was not long, however, before the Eighth Grade formed one Junior Republic, having one court and one set of officers. The election was conducted in the same manner as the city elections, having election judges and booths.

The officers elected were:

Commissioner of Finance—Earl Tiffany.

Commissioner of Police—Walter Burmeister.

Commissioner of Student Activities—Helen Arnett.

Commissioner of Building and Grounds—Victor Christiansen.

Judges—Mildred Reese, Marjorie Sidow, Frederick Voedisch.

The Junior Republic is an organization formed to give the pupils a wider knowledge of how to vote and how to use rightly the privileges given them.

#### FEELINGS OF A FRESHIE "TO BE"

Our Science days are over,  
Our English now is learned;  
Vacation's slowly coming,  
The days for which we've yearned.  
There's no more staying after school  
Because of our deportment.  
Of course there are a few who don't  
Because of the assortment.  
No More Herr Cross' voice we'll hear  
In argument debating;  
No more Miss Butler's voice we'll hear  
Our next assignment stating.  
Next year we all will Freshmen be  
Our Algebra a-learning.  
Vacation is a-coming soon  
The days for which we're yearning.



#### THE BOY SCOUT CAMP

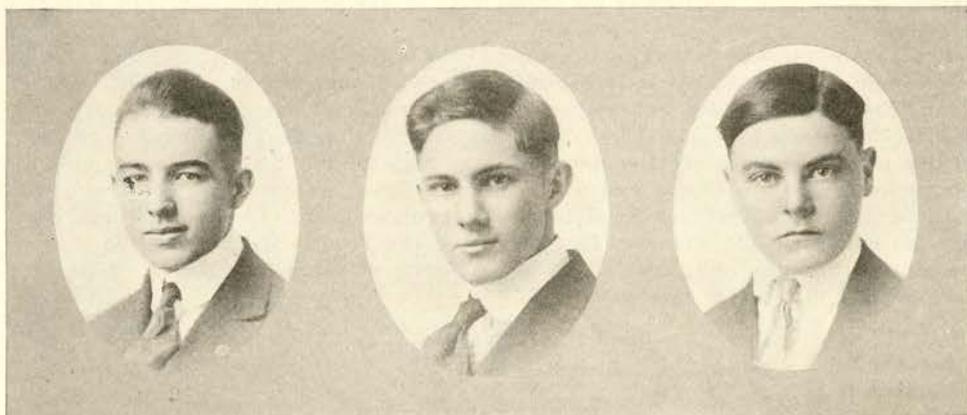
With a chance to do something good for the community, and also have some fun, the Boy Scouts decided to camp out. The Scouts held camp during the week of the Sunday School Convention and met all trains bringing delegates to town. All day long Boy Scouts could be seen carrying suitcases for delegates and doing odd jobs that would help other people. They were benefited very much by their camp experience and they also had a lot of fun out of the game. There was no difficulty in getting Scouts to meet the five o'clock trains since their beds were of such material that they were willing to get up early in the morning.

On Tuesday morning one large boy was "bragging" around camp that he got more sleep last night than anyone else. And everybody agreed with him, because he got two hours' sleep. But why shouldn't he? There were only two in his tent and he was the largest of the two.

When there were no trains to meet and the boys were not at school they busied themselves cleaning up around camp. It can be truthfully said, it was a very sanitary camp.

In the morning after breakfast and in the evening after supper there was lots of fun in camp, such as occasionally throwing the smaller boys up in a blanket. The Eagle patrol prided itself upon having the only quartet in camp, and everybody else prided themselves on not belonging to it.

William Campbell and Ruben Brockmueller acted as mess sergeants, and we certainly had some meals. Friday night the boys were treated to a fine banquet at the Methodist Church and then taken to the Princess and Bijou theaters,



Edward Lynch

Bruce Swain

Carey Welsh

#### DEBATING

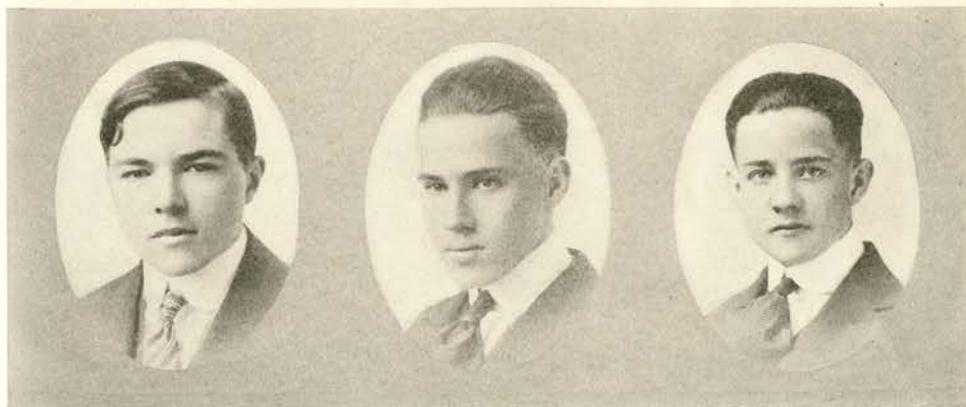
Upon the opening of school a debating class was organized with Miss Lindblom as instructor. There were eight members in the regular class. The purpose of this class was to instruct the new debaters in the fundamentals of debating.

The question used by the high schools of the state for their interscholastic debates this year was, "Resolved, that the United States should require all of her able-bodied young men to take a specified amount of military training." Constitutionality granted.

The preliminary debate was held December 15th. Six debaters were chosen to be members of the regular debating teams for the interscholastic debates. They were then divided into two teams. The affirmative team consisted of Mark Stephenson, Morris Voedisch and Paul Green. The members of the negative team were Edward Lynch, Bruce Swain and Carey Welsh.

The first debate for both of the teams was held on March 2d. The affirmative went to Sisseton to meet the negative team of that place and our negative team met the team from Milbank at Aberdeen. The affirmative team won their debate from Sisseton by a two to one decision, but our negative team was not so fortunate and lost to Milbank by a decision of one to two.

On March 23d the affirmative team went to Milbank to debate for the champion-



Paul Green

Morris Voedisch

Mark Stephenson

snip of this district. As both of the teams were on the affirmative, our team took the negative.

This debate was very close, but the decision was in favor of Milbank by a vote of two to one. This ended our interscholastic debating for the season.

Then came the last, and perhaps the most important debate of the year, which is called the Bassett Medal debate. This medal is offered annually by Mr. J. C. Bassett of this city to the most effective debater in the high school. This debate was held on May 4th and the medal was awarded to Edward Lynch as winner of the first place. Edward Lynch has been out for debating for two years, and, by his consistent work and his natural ability, deserves this distinction and honor. Morris Voedisch, though he entered debating only last fall, gained, in spite of sharp rivalry, the decision of second place in the final contest.

#### DECLAMATORY WORK

The preliminary Declamatory Contest was held in the assembly room April twentieth, with Miss Stewart, Miss Goldsworthy, and Mr. Cross as judges. The contestants were:

Mildred Wilson—"Billy Brad and the Big Lie."  
Edith Davis—"The Little God and Dicky."  
Lucile Nelson—"A Gift for a Lady."  
Bruce Swain—"Independence of Cuba."  
Helen Arnett—"Ardelia in Arcady."  
Ethel Moore—"The Swan Song."  
Lillian Walker—"For Dear Old Yale."  
Dorothy Mitchell—"Where Ignorance is Bliss."

From these were selected Mildred Wilson, Lucile Nelson, and Edith Davis, who appeared before the assembly third period, April twenty-seventh. The judges were Miss Butler, Mrs. Lombard, and Mr. Glenn, who gave the laurels to Edith Davis. The winning contestant usually would have entered the district contest, but this year the district contest will not be held, on account of the condition of the country, which calls our attention to other business.

E. B. H., '18.



BANDBURG

# MUSIC

## GIRLS' GLEE CLUB SCHEDULE

### September:

The Girls' Glee Club, consisting of about twenty-five members, was organized soon after school started. The following officers were elected:

President—Margaret Wells.

Librarian—Dorothy Eddy.

Treasurer—Vallie Burke.

Accompanist—Jeanette Song.

The girls planned to serve a luncheon the first Thursday in every month. A committee of three were appointed by the President to serve each month.

### October:

On the seventeenth the Glee Club rendered a beautiful selection entitled, "From



the Land of the Sky Blue Water," by Cadman, at a Woman's Suffrage Meeting.

November:

Both boys' and girls' glee clubs gave a community concert the sixteenth at the new Lincoln School on the west side.

December:

The Glee Club assisted in a Christmas Cantata which was given in the High School Auditorium just before the Christmas Holidays. It was a sacred cantata, "Bethlehem," written by Paul Bliss.

On the fifteenth the Club was asked to sing at the dedication of the new school building at Warner. The Glee Club was too large for all to go, so Miss Humphrey selected the following girls: Bernice Tolstead, Mary Erwin, Clarice Fritsche, Margaret Wells, Hazel Hacket, Winifred Lockington, Lucy Amos, Martha Wendell, Josephine Geidt, Vallie Burke, Dorothy Eddy, Florence Deitlein, and Jeanette Song. Members of the school board of Warner came after the girls in cars, and after the program at the school, the Glee Club was invited to a dinner served by the Warner ladies.

Much to the delight of the girls the train was two hours late, so they waded back through the snow up to the dance hall where the time passed quickly in dancing to the strains of music by the Warner Orchestra.

On their return trip to Aberdeen they made the time merry by singing High School songs and giving High School yells.

February:

The Glee Club sang at the assembly in honor of George Washington's birthday.

March:

On March 3d the Glee Club appeared at the Milbank-Aberdeen debate, singing two selections.

April:

The 19th of April was Loyalty Day and the Glee Club marched in a body and assisted in distributing the music to the citizens of Aberdeen.

May:

The main event of the year for the Glee Club was a Minstrel show entitled "Minstrel Bells," given the 5th in the High School Auditorium. The Club owes part of its success to the eighth grade girls because they willingly helped in the chorus. The parts of the end men were ably taken by: Elsie Hezel, Margaret Wells, Clarice Fritsche, Eleanor Porter, Martha Wendell, Florence Deitlein, Winifred Lockington, Vallie Burke.

They kept the house in a constant uproar with their jokes, popular songs and dances. Bernice Tolstead made a good call master, calling off the different steps in the square dance. Miss Jessie Stewart bedecked in finery acted under the name of Miss Hammerhandle (interlocutor).

June:

The last appearance of the Glee Club was at the Commencement exercises on the evening of June first.

The successful year of the Glee Club is due to the excellent work of the music supervisor, Miss Jessie Humphrey, who has given her best efforts in training the club to make it a great success. Her pleasing personality won the heart of every girl, and they will be glad to have her back again next fall to resume her duties in the club.

J. N. B., '17; C. M. F., '18.



#### BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The Boys' Glee Club for the year 1916-1917 is composed of sixteen members, under the direction of Mr. Claude W. Knott. The officers of the club are: President, Si. Lynch; Librarian, Henry Lockington; Treasurer, Charlie Dunn. The parts are taken by the following: First tenors: Si. Lynch, Don Templeton, Paul McCarthy. Second tenors: Edward Lynch, Henry Lockington, Charlie Dunn, Willis Jobe, Linus McManamy, Humphrey Davis. First Basses: Austin Jones, Ervin Born, Fred Reidel. Second Basses: Chester Gipe, Milton Korte, Royal Wensburg, Winslow Burnette, Ed. Coleman, Lyman Bohac.

The club meets the sixth period on Monday and Wednesday of each week, and if a member has been in attendance regularly a half credit for the year's work is given.



#### ORCHESTRA 1917

The Aberdeen High School has always been blessed with a good orchestra. Ever since 1910 the High School has had an orchestra. Miss O'Niell had charge of it for five years. Then Miss Humphrey successfully directed the Orchestra for the year of 1915. During the years of 1916 and 1917, Miss George has had charge of it. The Orchestra under her direction has mastered quite a number of interesting selections such as: War March of the Priests by Mendelssohn, Liselotte by Adan, Dialogue by Erik Meyer Helmund, Sword of Ferrara by Bullard, The Country Dance by Ethelbert Nevin and many others.

The Orchestra has appeared this year at the following plays and entertainments: Community Meeting at the Lincoln School, Night School Entertainment, Christmas Celebration, Football Assembly, Junior Play, Minstrel Show, Senior Play and Commencement.

The members of the Orchestra are: First Violins: Helen Arnett, Josephine Giedt, Edward Lynch, Veva Arnold, Roberta Bassett, Helen Strauss. Second Violins: Gertrude Gullickson, Harlyn Hedblom, Robert Wilson. Flute: Harold Reidel. Clarinet: Ilot Berkley. Cornets: C. W. Knott, Myrtis Clark. Trombone: Fred Riedel. Drums: Donald Templeton. Piano: Dorothy Eddy.

## THE JUNIOR AUDUBON CLASS

Under the supervision of Miss Goldsworthy, the Junior Audubon Class was organized on March twenty-eighth. The purpose of the Audubon Class, which now consists of twenty-six members, is to study and learn the habits of our native birds from observation on field trips, and to protect and attract them about our homes by destroying their enemies, the English Sparrow and stray cats, and by feeding them and putting up bird houses.

At the first meeting, the officers were elected: Carey Welsh, president; Hazel Hackett, secretary, and Fay Squire, treasurer. The work to be done during the year was the subject most talked on and the By-Laws of the Class were read. The program committee appointed by the officers consists of Lillian Jamieson, Roy Coe, Dorothy Hager, and Morris Jones. This committee plans the programs of all the meetings which are held at least once a month.

The second meeting was held on April eleventh. Charles Herb spoke on some of our familiar birds, their habits and value. Carey Welsh gave a brief sketch of John Burrough's life and what he has done for birds. "The Bluebird," an essay by John Burroughs, was read by Hazel Hackett. At the end of this meeting a field trip was planned for the following Saturday morning.

Twelve members went on this field trip, which lasted from eight until eleven o'clock. A wienie roast in Melgaard's Grove proved very popular with hungry bird-hunters. The birds observed were, Golden Crowned Kinglet, Brown Creeper, Flicker, Downy Woodpecker, and Mourning Dove.

The Junior Audubon Class will be discontinued during the summer months and reorganized next spring.

Hazel Hackett, '19.

## THE FACULTY

This year has witnessed a very important change in the school superintendency, through the vacancy caused by Superintendent H. C. Johnson, who has left Aberdeen to act as Superintendent of the City Schools of Ogden, Utah. While this vacancy was very keenly felt by all; still we realize that Mr. Johnson's advancement was one to be proud of and we wish him the same success in the new field that was his in the old.



The vacancy left by Superintendent Johnson's resignation was filled by an old friend of the High School, Mr. Glenn, who came back to us after three years as Superintendent of the Milbank schools. Although his connection with the school now, does not permit us to see as much of him as we should like, his personality is such that it reaches each and every one of us. We wish Mr. Glenn everything in success and prosperity, and hope that he may hold the position of Superintendent much longer than he did that of Principal.

## DIRECTORY

Carl M. Bair, Principal	A. B. Grinnell	U. S. History
Jessie E. Stewart, Asst. Principal	Iowa State Teachers' College	History
Agnes Remley	A. B. University of Iowa	Mathematics
	A. B. Columbia University	
Florence Butler	A. B. Iowa State Teachers' College	Science
	A. B. University of Chicago	
Charles Lombard	B. Accts. Hillsdale College	Commercial
Vera Lighthall	A. B. Iowa State Teachers' College	English and Library
	A. B. University of Chicago	
Jess Humphrey	Northwestern School of Music	Supervisor of Music
Claude W. Knott	A. B. Carleton	Manual Training
	A. B. Stout Institute	
Imogene Rowntree	Minneapolis Handicraft Guild	Supervisor of Drawing
	A. B. Beloit	
Malcolm Brown	B. S. University of Minnesota	Agriculture
Anna E. Lindblom	A. M. University of Iowa	English
Winnifred Appelman	A. B. University of Iowa	English
Catherine Lucksinger	B. Accts. Wayne Normal Palmer School	Supervisor of Penmanship
Ruth E. Houston	A. B. Western College	Supervisor of Physical
	A. B. Oberlin College	Training
Fred E. Harvey	A. B. Cornell	Latin
	A. M. University of Iowa	
May Olivia George	A. B. Cent. Michigan Normal University of Michigan	German
Rachel Williams	A. B. Grinnell	English
J. G. Schott	Nebraska State Normal Stout Institute	Manual Training and Printing
H. W. Duel	B. S. Ripon College	Physics and Chemistry
Edith Goldsworthy	A. B. University of Minnesota	Biology
Arthur C. Cross	A. B. University of Michigan	History
Robt. A. Giles	B. S. Hedding College	Mathematics
Ruth Snell	B. S. University of Minnesota	Domestic Science and Art
Rose Swinburne	B. S. University of Minnesota	Domestic Science and Art
Russell Wallace	A. B. University of Indiana	Physical Training and Coach

## DEPARTING TEACHERS

### Mr. Lombard.

Mr. Lombard, who has taught in Aberdeen for four years, will teach in the Franklin Junior High School of Minneapolis at the head of the Commercial Department next year. Mr. Patrick, who taught here two years ago, teaches printing in the same school.

During the past year, Mr. Lombard has been the faculty manager of the Athletic Association, and their success financially is due largely to Mr. Lombard's careful supervision. He has also been Chairman of the Committee of the Senior Class. The Seniors appreciate the work which he has done for them and the advice and aid which he has given.

Mr. Lombard's success is due undoubtedly to his business-like methods. He demands the best work from his students and will accept only the best. It is unnecessary to wish Mr. Lombard success for we are sure that with such favorable attributes he will make success for himself. However, we wish to thank him for the interest which he has taken in the activities of our school and for the responsibility which he has voluntarily assumed in behalf of the High School students.

### Miss Appelman.

Aberdeen has for some time witnessed the sight of two loving cousins, the one brown-eyed the other blue-eyed, going daily to their school duties. But "this thing of beauty cannot be a joy forever," because Miss Appelman, who for the past two years has been teaching English in our High School, is planning to remain at her house in Iowa, maybe not at her father's house, however. No more will the students bravely trudging to chemistry, German, and geometry be greeted by her at the top of the stairs; no longer will her cheery disposition help the pupils and teachers in Aberdeen to bear their daily trials. But although everyone here must now sacrifice her helpful services, all will be glad to hear from her in her future position, knowing that wherever she goes, others will be helped, in just the way that she has helped the pupils of this school.

### Mr. Knott.

Mr. Knott, the supervisor of manual training, is going to leave us this year. For two years now he has successfully carried on this work, and the progress made in this course is very marked. Besides this work he has for two years been playing the cornet in the orchestra and this last year has acted as director of the Boys' Glee Club. Unless the conditions of the time cause him to do otherwise, he will go to the Cincinnati School of Music, one of the nationally endowed schools, to take up vocal work. With his excellent voice, we expect him to be as good a singer as he has been a manual training teacher, and we wish him all kinds of luck.

### Miss Edith Goldsworthy.

Miss Edith Goldsworthy, our biology teacher, is leaving us this year for War Relief and Red Cross work in Minneapolis. We are sure that she will prove as efficient and able as a War Relief Worker as she has proven teacher to the High School students. Before we had the pleasure and opportunity of her abilities, Miss Goldsworthy had had practice in teaching in McCallister College and Central High School, Minneapolis, while she was studying in the University of Minnesota. Miss Goldsworthy received her B. A. degree from Minnesota last year. She came here this year to succeed her sister, Miss Zelma Goldsworthy, as teacher of the biology department. Altho we regret Miss Goldsworthy's departure, we wish her all success in her future work.

### Mr. Cross.

Mr. Cross is a graduate of the University of Michigan where he received his Master of Arts degree with the Class of 1916. Altho he has been a member of our faculty for only a year, he has made a great many friends among both the faculty and the students. He is now leaving us, however, to take up the work of teaching History in the University High School at Laramie, Wyoming, where, in addition, he will be Critic of the University Seniors in their practice teaching.

Besides being a very successful teacher of Civics and History here, Mr. Cross

has been Faculty adviser of the Junior Republic and will not soon be forgotten as a strong and popular leader of that organization. He has also served as a scout-master and has been influential in forming a successful organization of Boy Scouts among the younger boys. While Mr. Cross has been a favorite among all of us, he is especially liked among the members of his Industrial History Class because of his efficient and well directed efforts along this line of teaching.

While the whole High School regret his departure, we all wish him continued success in his new and broader field of work.

**Mr. Wallace.**

Perhaps the man who will be missed more than anyone else by the boys of this school upon their return to school next fall will be Coach Wallace. Mr. Wallace came to us last year, a graduate of the University of Indiana, at which school he figured largely in all branches of sports, being a member of the football, basketball and track teams. Mr. Wallace has won his membership in the National Athletic Fraternity, which is composed of the best college athletes in the country.

Taking all things into consideration Mr. Wallace's work here has merited the highest praise. Starting his work with a handful of experienced men on either team, he produced two teams of championship caliber and developed some of the best men that have ever donned a blue and gold sweater. Mr. Wallace readily obtained the respect of every man that had any part in the athletics of the school and there was not a man on the teams that would not fight to the very last for him. He is recognized as one of the best coaches in the state of South Dakota.

Let us hope that Mr. Wallace will be as successful in any field that he may enter, as he was with his work in the Central High of Aberdeen.



### THE AMERICAN SHORT STORY

The short story is perhaps the one distinct contribution of America to the literature of the world. It is fitting that it should be so, for it is representative of our modern life. In the short story, as in our present day life, every thing unessential is left out; everything must pertain directly to the business or subject at hand. Moreover it was an American critic, Edgar Allan Poe, who first pointed out the essential characteristics of the modern short story. But we must not suppose that none before Poe wrote short stories. The tale, the non-centralized and easy-going story, one form of the short story, was written by authors before that time, including Washington Irving and Nathaniel Hawthorne. In this essay it shall be the purpose to show the form or structure of the short story, its development by authors, and finally its various types.

The short story according to Edgar Allan Poe, "deals with a single character, a single event, a single emotion or the series of emotions called forth by a single situation; which may be read at one sitting." This, however, is a very technical definition, and does not include the tale, recognized by other authors, including Heydrick, as one form of the short story. In the tale no one element greatly predominates. The tale is more inclusive and therefore not as definite as, for example, "Sketch Book" and "Alhambra." Irving often wrote of the supernatural and the historic but he was always original, humorous and full of charm.

Nathaniel Hawthorne, who may be taken as the next step toward the modern short story, will be remembered chiefly for his teaching of allegorical truths. At times he wrote simple sketches, such as "A Rill from the Town Pump," at times stories illustrating the history of New England, as for example the "Maypole of Merry Mount," and at times the modern short story, as for example "The Ambitious Guest." Hawthorne's chief characteristics are: His morals, always attached to his stories; his ability to handle romance easily and exactly, and the modern short story. We must consider the tale, however, because in the development of the short story it fills the transitional place from the eighteenth and nineteenth century essay to the modern short story.

Washington Irving, altho he did not write the technical short story in its present form, brought the tale to high excellence. His style, especially fitted for this work, is easy going and at times humorous. Even the experiences in his life fitted him for this romantic work. He was born and raised in New York, which was still full of the old Dutch legends. He had the advantage of foreign travel and experience, and as a result of his travels we have his simple style. Hawthorne at his best wrote a few short stories which even Poe did not object to for singleness of effect, and yet some of his

works are better classed as sketches, and so we must go still farther to discover the real founder of the modern short story.

Edgar Allan Poe may be taken as the "Father of the Short Story" for various reasons. In the first place he was the first to write for a single effect; and secondly, he first pointed out the essential characteristics of the modern short story. Poe cared little for the moral a story would teach. He cared more for form, for finish, and for effect. To this end everything else in the story is sacrificed. Not only is every unessential detail omitted, but every paragraph, every sentence, every word of his story contributes to the one effect. It would be hard to pick out Poe's masterpiece, but among others may be mentioned "The Pit and the Pendulum," "The Masque of the Red Death," and "The Gold Bug." Poe generally aimed to send a thrill of terror thru his readers, while at other times he would puzzle them with mystery after mystery until he would finally explain it all at the end. The distinguishing characteristics of Poe then are: Directness, singleness of effect and excellent literary form.

As we have seen that Poe's purpose was to send a thrill of horror thru his readers or else to puzzle them, we shall also find that other authors were able to construct good short stories using different purposes. Frank Stockton and O. Henry wrote mainly for ingenious surprises. Stockton's masterpiece, "The Lady or the Tiger," has attracted universal attention, while the fact that O. Henry is so widely read proves that he has a large appeal. We must not suppose that the surprise at the end of the story is unnatural or out of place. Stockton's "The Lady or the Tiger" could not have ended otherwise since every word was so carefully weighed as not to give the least light on the final action of the princess. All of O. Henry's stories, altho most of them contain the final surprise, are constructed so that a person, after carefully studying the story, could almost foretell the final surprise. The styles of the two men, however, differ. Stockton wrote of the realistic, but loved the unusual and the humorous. O. Henry was free from literary restraints, and wrote with a dash and vim, which makes his stories intensely interesting.

Still another purpose is manifested in the writings of such authors as Bret Harte, Mary E. W. Freeman and Richard Harding Davis, namely, to give the atmosphere of a certain place, and this we call local color. Bret Harte wrote of the West, showing the early rude democracy of that section of the country. While there is a plot or story to his writings, yet the chief source of interest is the locality about which they are written. Mary E. W. Freeman drew her material from New England life with sympathetic understanding. Richard Harding Davis traveled much, and so gathered much material for his various works. His, "A Wasted Day," presents, in realistic style, the life of our foremost city, New York. But it does more than this also. It goes down and analyses human nature. Mary E. W. Freeman and Richard Harding Davis all wrote stories of local color but in doing so they produced stories of more than local appeal, because these works analyze and display the human nature of today as it is in the various localities.

The fact that the short story is so universally read has called forth various types of the short story suitable to the purpose of the author. Mention has already been made of the tale, a story of horror, mystery, and local color. Of the others perhaps the most important are: The story of dramatic incident, in which the interest centers in one single incident; the love story, dealing with the theme of love; the story of romantic adventure, in which the plot is the most interesting; the story of the supernatural, written of unnatural things and occurrences; the humorous story, dealing chiefly with humor; animal story, in which animals figure; and the psychological story, in which the mind plays the important part.

In conclusion, the American short story has developed from the non-centralized, easy-going tale of Irving, to the highly centralized and specific short story of today. Each author mentioned played a part in this change, and each type given is a result of the effect this change has had on the purpose and style of the author.

Mark Stephenson, '17.

Note—This essay won the unanimous decision of the judges for first place in the contest conducted by The Independent.

## HIS MOTHER

"Well, dad, I've accepted a position in New York, teaching music."

"The duce you have!" John Maxwell, Sr., eyed his son angrily. "I thought that after you had received your musical education you would be willing to settle down in the office. Well sir, if you go, it will be without my approval."

But dad, I love music, I could never work in an office while my very soul cries for my violin."

"Bosh! Where would you be now if my 'very soul' had cried for some foolish notion like music. Boy, you're a disappointment to me."

John Maxwell, Sr., was not usually a harsh man, and he loved his wife and son, but his nature was more practical than theirs and, as he expressed it, "He didn't want his son tied to a violin all his life when he might be doing a man's work in the world."

"But dad," his son persisted, "I shall have a chance to play before wealthy and influential critics if I go, and mother wants me to go."

"Haven't you always got around your mother ever since you could walk? Go then, but mark my words, boy, you will come back. Because of the fact that your grandfather was a genius is no sign that you can be one. Some day you will be glad to return to the office."

On a certain evening five months later, after hours of hard work, John Maxwell, Jr., stood, violin in hand, before a large audience in one of the greatest music halls in New York. This was his testing and would mean glory for him, or defeat.

He put his violin under his chin and drew his bow across it. He was not able to steady his hand. Then he began to play his selection. The lights swayed. He was afraid. After a few seconds he realized his playing was mechanical and not at its best but he played on while the audience listened politely. After he had finished a brief and courteous applause told him he had failed. In a daze he left the building, violin case in hand, and walked slowly to his apartments.

When he reached his rooms he sat down and took his violin out of its case. His lips formed into a sarcastic smile. Yes, he had failed, just as his father had predicted he would. It had been utter rot to think he could play. He would go home to grub in the office and be a disappointment to his mother. But before he went, yes, by heavens, he would destroy that thing which had been his very life. He raised his violin furiously and just as he was about to crash it against the table, he saw at one end a tiny slip of paper stuck in a crack which he had neglected to have mended. With a little effort he pulled it out, unfolded it and read:

"My boy, whatever happens, do not be discouraged. Success is not gained in a moment, and whether it be success or failure that shall greet you, you have the love and confidence of,

Mother."

His violin dropped to the floor with a crash and he crumpled the note in his hand. A feeling of shame that he had accepted his defeat in this manner crept over him, and then a spirit of ambition and success surged up. He could and he would win! He had been nervous on that dreadful night, but he would show those people.

Two days later Mrs. John Maxwell received a telegram which ran thus: "I am to play at the Robeson on the evening of the 19th. I am also going to win out. John."

"John," said Mrs. Maxwell, "let's go to New York in time to hear the boy play. You can wire for the tickets before they are all sold."

"I'm sorry, Ellen, but I can't leave the office now. It would break into my work too much," her husband replied.

"Why, John," she insisted, "we can go in the morning and come back the next day. I wish you would go."

"Well, Ellen, I will, providing you don't let the boy know we are there," he conceded.

On the evening of the nineteenth the mammoth room was filled to the last seat when young Maxwell took his place on the stage. Somewhere a clock chimed out. The shaded lights cast wonderful tints on the beautiful gowns and delicate flowers in the

audience. A soft fragrance pervaded the room.

Maxwell threw back his shoulders, took up his violin and began to play. He drifted off into the world of music, forgetting the sea of upturned faces before him. As he played the vast audience listened and knew it was the music of a master, but to the violinist it was only the interpretation of a mother's faith.

When he had finished a death-like silence fell. Nearly three minutes passed and then, when the spell of the music was broken, a great thunder of applause told the man he had success.

Out in the audience a little white haired woman stealthily wiped a tear from her eye and whispered in the ear of the man at her side, "I knew he'd do it. I just knew it."

Lola Wescott, '18.

#### EXIT BURGLAR

She sat in a low easy chair in front of the fire, a book lay open in her lap, but she was asleep. Suddenly she awoke with a start. Hadn't she heard a noise, a small grating noise? In a minute she knew exactly what that noise was. Rising cautiously she listened. The sound seemed to come from the door. Stooping she picked up a long, strong stick of wood, which had been lying on the grate. Then she tiptoed softly to the door and listened again. Slowly turning the doorknob she opened the door, crouching behind it. A head was thrust in while two beady black eyes gazed wonderingly around the small room. With one savage blow she struck the head. A small sound told her she had hit true. She stooped triumphantly and grasped the burglar by the neck and held up a tiny gray mouse.

Eleanor Ferguson, '18.

#### WHEN THE BOOT FELL IN LOVE WITH THE SLIPPER

The boot was gray suede, with nothing but shoe strings for ornament.

The slipper was pink satin with a large fluffy pom-pom.

The boot kicked one of his gray shoe strings and watched the slipper out of one of his eyelets.

The slipper gave a pat to her pom-pom and watched the boot from behind it. The boot hated this, because it made him like her all the better.

The slipper knew it.

The boot started to wink and then espied sleepy Mrs. Bedroom Slipper looking at him. The slipper pouted prettily at being cheated out of a perfectly good wink. The boot waited in grim silence for Mrs. Bedroom Slipper to go to sleep again. But Mrs. Bedroom Slipper evidently had no such intention, for she straightened her arch, and proceeded to take charge of the frivolous pink slipper.

The pink slipper drew down her toe.

Mrs. Bedroom Slipper smiled.

The gray boot looked on in silence.

The slipper commenced to hum an airy tune, which she had heard Mam'selle sing while dancing in her. Under its soothing influence, Mrs. Bedroom Slipper's eyes dropped lower and lower, until she was fast asleep.

The slipper smiled coquettishly at the boot.

The boot was so gratified that he forgot to return it.

The slipper turned her heel to him in high indignation.

The boot recognized his mistake, and looked glummer than ever.

He coughed; the slipper half turned.

The boot smiled encouragingly; the slipper peeped over her pom-pom at him; then she turned clear around and a dazzling smile burst from her.

The boot was overjoyed; he advanced toward her.

The slipper dropped her eyes and blushed. Then a voice was heard. They both recognized it as Mam'selle's.

"Celeste," it said, "get me my gray boots! I am going to dine with Lord Osburne."

Tears sprang to the slipper's eyes. She wafted a kiss to the boot.

He held out his arms to her, and then Celeste rudely took him out of range of the frivolous pink slipper.

Ah! Ah! What a sad ending!

Ruth Joy, '20.

### "THE MAN OF THE HOUR"

A boy is seen coming out of his home in a very sober and perplexed frame of mind. He has just left his mother crying and his father storming about the house in a very angry manner. He strolls slowly along, debating with himself on some vastly important question. Along the way various posters on fences and buildings attract his attention. His countenance takes on a more determined look as he reads. Further along the street he notices one of his friends, who yells at him as he crosses the street.

"Hey, Jake! I passed!"

"Good for you!" calls back Jake.

Now he strides along as if he meant business. He has evidently come to some definite decision. He arrives at a large building, before which groups of people are talking. Although some of them are his acquaintances he does not see them, nor the glances they exchange as they see him, so intent is he upon his purpose. He enters and passes along the corridors. But he is walking more slowly again. He stops and hesitates before a certain door. It is a strange door indeed; for on it he seems to see pictures. He can see his mother in tears, his father blustering about (perhaps more to hide his real feelings than in anger) and his little brother looking on with large, uncomprehending eyes. Now he seems to see a brightly lighted room, with a class of graduates ranged in rows upon the platform. Visions of parties and auto rides pass before his eyes. But all these pictures blur and fade before the colors of the American flag, under which the words are written "Enlist now! Uncle Sam needs you!" He hesitates no longer. He enters and the door closes behind him.

Adeline Brown, '17.

### A GOOD BOOK ON THE STUDY OF ENGLISH

There are many of us who do not fully realize the value of English in our lives. We feel that it is a subject to be studied only in the class room. This is a wrong idea, and one of the best articles which shows us the real purpose of English study is Palmer's "Self Cultivation in English." He eliminates three divisions of English study, as a science, as a history, and as a joy, leaving the only essential one, English as a tool, showing us how to cultivate English in that sense. We must be persistent, careful in seeing and remedying mistakes in our speech, and we must be original in our expressions. This shows us that we need not be in the class room to cultivate good English but can teach ourselves wherever we are.

Palmer gives us four rules for cultivating good English, which can be followed anywhere. We must be careful how we speak, using the right words and expressions. We must welcome every opportunity for writing. We must remember that when we write someone will read it, and if we are not careful they will not be able to understand what we say. Then we must lean on our subject, plan and think upon it until we can do it justice. If we carry out these precepts we will be considered good speakers and writers and will be able to give better service to our friends.

Ada McQuillen, '19.

## MEDICINE

"Set up," commanded Arthur of his fuzzy little dog. "Say, ain't you got any sense? Set—"

"Arthur!" It was his mother's voice. "I have something nice for you."

But Arthur knew too well what it meant.

"Oh, I don't want nothin'," he returned.

"Arthur, come in here! I have something I want you to do," she commanded.

Arthur grunted something and entered the house.

"Well, what you want me to do?" he asked his mother.

"Now, you just have to swallow this little spoonful of medicine. It will do you lots of good. Now don't make a fuss," said his mother in a quiet, soothing way.

Arthur made a movement to take it, but suddenly hesitated and backed away.

"Now stop acting that way," said his mother. "You take this now with no more complaint or I'll call your father."

"Well, what's that stuff in there? Grass?" asked Arthur.

"No," said his mother. "That's some healthful herbs Aunt Mary gave me to fix up for you. Now take it without another word."

Father had to be called to administer something more harsh before Arthur was made to take the "tonic," as his mother called it.

But the next week it was very different. Arthur came into the house right away when called and took his medicine without a whimper.

"That's not bad after all, is it Arthur?" said his mother. She did not know what to think about the change.

"Bad?" said Arthur. "No, I guess not."

"And you're feeling better too, aren't you?" she continued.

"I guess so, unhu," said Arthur.

A month or so after that, Arthur and his friend Simon, who lived across the street from Arthur, were playing "drug store" in the stable belonging to Arthur's father. Arthur brought from "his attic," as he called it, the old bottle of tonic.

"Where'd you get that, Art?" asked Simon.

"Oh, it's some stuff I used to have to take a long time ago," returned Arthur.

"Well, what's that stuff floating around in there? Grass?" asked Simon.

"Yah, that's grass," said Arthur, who was busy selling drugs to imaginary customers.

"Well, what in—" started Simon but he was interrupted by Arthur.

"Yep," said Arthur, "my aunt gave my ma some kind of junk that looked just like grass, and my ma fixed it up in this here bottle."

"But you said it was grass," interrupted Simon.

"Oh, wait a minute, can't you? Aint I telling you as fast as I can, Si?" said Arthur.

"Well, how can I when you're talkin' all the time?"

"I ain't talkin', you are."

"I ain't either."

After this had been settled Arthur continued: "And it was awful tasting stuff. Made me sicker than I was before, so I got a hold of it one day and poured it all out. Then I put in some real grass and filled it up with water."

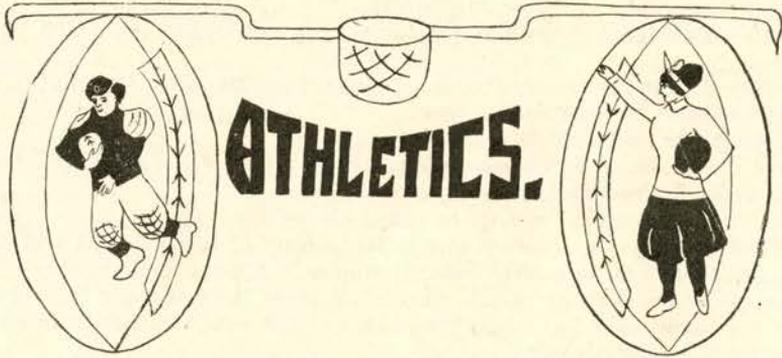
"Yes, but how did you make it this color?"

"Oh, I just mixed in some yellow clay."

"And did you take it after you did that to it?" inquired Simon.

"Sure. Clay tastes all right."

Courteney Mallery, '21.



### THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

For the first time in the history of the school an Athletic Association was formed at the beginning of the year. The purpose of the Association is to cooperate with the members of the faculty in looking after the branches of athletics in which the school participates. Any student or member of the faculty may belong but only a Senior may be President. The offices of the Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer, and Property Manager are held by the students. The office of the Faculty Manager is held by the Principal or some other member of the faculty designated in his place. His duties are to assist the coach in making a schedule and writing of contracts, etc.

The association has held several assemblies so far during the school year. These were for the purpose of awarding the football and basketball letters and also for instilling spirit and pep into the team before they left for Huron for the basketball tournament. This association has placed athletics upon a firm and paying basis and should continue to do so. Great help has been given the association by the Senior Girls' Club and the association wishes to thank them for their timely assistance.

The association is composed of about 150 members at the present time and it is hoped that next year will find the entire school enrolled. The officers of the association are:

- President ..... Si Lynch
- Vice President ..... Ed Wertman
- Secretary ..... Bruce Swain
- Treasurer ..... Murvin Gilbert
- Property Manager ..... Irving Warner
- Faculty Manager ..... Mr. Lombard

coaching he produced a mighty fine player at guard. He is another member of Junior Class on the honorary roll of the team and will be back again next year. We may expect great things from him.

**Bernie Morrow.**

This was Bernie's first year at football. He developed into one of the fastest ends in the state. More than once when the game was close Bernie saved the day by catching a pass. He was light but this proved more of a help than a hindrance to him.

**Lyman Bohac.**

Altho not his first year out it was his first year at a regular position. He played half, the first part of the season, but later was shifted to end. Lyman received honorable mention in the "mythical" all-state selection. He will be back next year and we are looking forward to a wonderful season for him. Good luck to him.

**"Pug" Welsh.**

Altho "Pug" has played football before this was the first he was out with the high school squad. He played end this year and is regarded as one of the supports of next year's team.

**"Fat" Conner.**

"Fat" was out last year and this year developed into a first class man at center. He played against some all-state men during the season but always did himself credit. "Fat" is a Junior.

**Ralph Greenman.**

Greenman came to us from Ipswich High where he had some football experience and did not start out altogether as a "greenman." At any rate, he was far from it when the season ended. Greenman is a Junior and will be with us next year.

**Norman Amos.**

Norman is a Freshman this year and has three more years to play. He played guard this year, but will be one of the mainstays of the line next year.

**"Coach" Born.**

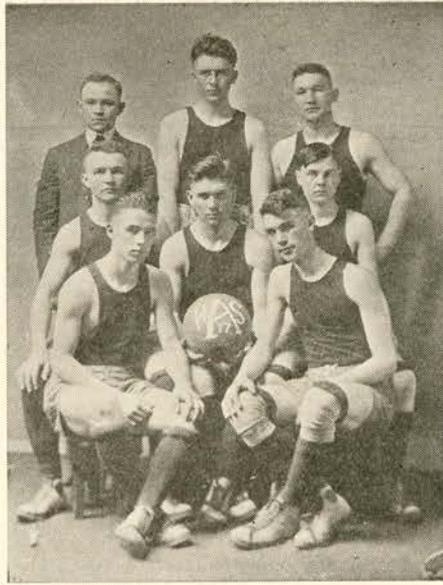
This is Born's first year out and he developed into a strong backfield man. "Coach" is a Freshman and we expect great things from him before his graduation.

**Barnard.**

Barnard did not come out till the last of the season and consequently did not have much chance to show his ability. He will be back next year and the two succeeding years, and before he gets thru he will probably be in the all-state lineup.

**Captain-Elect Wolter.**

Last but far from least comes Al Wolter. He has been at it for two years, and has developed into a good man. He was on the all-state last year and he will be all-state tackle next year. The squad is to be congratulated on their election of such a fine man for their captain.



## BASKETBALL

### Practice Games.

In two practice games before the opening of the season the Aberdeen team won over the Aberdeen Business College and the Triple A's. The latter team was composed of old High School stars. These games were won by large scores and in a rather easy manner. The scores were as follows: A. H. S. 40, Triple A's 12; and A. H. S. 56, A. B. C. 18.

### Aberdeen vs. Webster.

In the opening game of the season Webster was the first victim. This was an easy victory and showed the school that we were to be well represented in basketball this year. Every man on the team deserves mention for the game he put up but especially Si whose remarkable basket shooting in the game was a sure indication of victory. The final score was 49 to 12.

Webster	The Lineup	Aberdeen
Smith	L. F.	Capt. Si Lynch; Jones
McKibbon	R. F.	Gipe; Morrow
Ahlers	C.	Coleman; Wolters
Strong	L. G.	Wertman; Born
Young	R. G.	E. Lynch; Jobe

### Aberdeen vs. Watertown.

Aberdeen completely outclassed Watertown, defeating them 49 to 3. This game was marked by the close work of the Aberdeen guards, who allowed only one field goal in the last few minutes of play. Richard Giere, star forward for Watertown, was ill and could not play, thus weakening his team somewhat. The locals showed a vast improvement in all departments of the game.

Watertown	The Lineup	Aberdeen
Joe Giere	L. F.	Capt. Si Lynch
Miller	R. F.	Morrow
Adams	C.	Coleman; Wolters
Meadows	L. G.	Wertman
Hibling	R. G.	Ed Lynch

### Our First Trip.

Aberdeen journeyed to Watertown and Clark, winning both games in decisive fashion and showing true championship form. Several members of the team are sure all-state selections and these games served to show their pre-tournament ability. The scores in these two games were Aberdeen 37, Watertown 15; Aberdeen 41, Clark 21.

### Aberdeen vs. Webster.

Again Webster was defeated on their home floor, this time by a score of 41 to 19. This game was characterized by much roughness, which the referee permitted. Superior class and ability, however, won this game in rather easy fashion.

### Aberdeen vs. Mitchell.

In a game replete with much spectacular dribbling and basket shooting by both teams, Aberdeen defeated Mitchell by a score of 48 to 25. The boys were developing team work and speed and their improvement over the first game was great. After the first few minutes the boys were never headed and kept up their steady playing through the entire game. Grunland and Riley were the individual stars for Mitchell, while every man on the local team played a good game with Si playing a brilliant game as usual.

Mitchell	The Lineup	Aberdeen
Scallon	L. F.	Si Lynch
Grunland	R. F.	Morrow
Wolsey, Capt.	C.	Coleman
Riley	R. G.	Wertman
Tipton	L. G.	Ed Lynch
		Sub. Wolters for Coleman

### The Pierre Game.

Pierre arrived in the city Saturday morning eight strong. After a short practice Coach Dittmore, of Pierre, pronounced his team in good shape for a hard game. The Pierre bunch had defeated Redfield the night before and were in the midst of a winning streak. However, the Aberdeen team, as yet undefeated during the season, were out to keep their record clean. Also Pierre defeated us for the football championship and a little return compliment for that defeat was contemplated.

The largest crowd of the season was out for the game and they were not disappointed for it developed into the fastest game during the year. After the whistle blew neither team scored for about five minutes. Pierre then started the scoring with a nice field goal. We tied it up immediately and from then on to the close of the first half it was nip and tuck with Aberdeen gradually drawing ahead. During the last half Aberdeen increased her lead but were never far enough ahead to be out of danger. Enthusiasm and excitement were intense during the entire game and at times the noise was deafening. Pierre never gave up and were fighting as hard as ever at the end of the game. Aberdeen's speed and team work were deciding factors in this game which ended with a final score of 34 to 17.

The lineup was as follows:

Pierre	The Lineup	Aberdeen
Stephens	L. F.	Si Lynch
Giles	R. F.	Coleman
Dahl	C.	Wolters
Ewarts	R. G.	Ed Lynch
Sullivan	L. G.	Wertman

### The Redfield Game.

The Redfield team accompanied by a large crowd of backers were out to revenge our bad defeat of them in football. During the first half of the game Aberdeen players were overconfident and were rather ragged in their teamwork. Ed Wertman was not in this game but Bernie Morrow played a good game in his place. During the second half the boys came back with lots of pep and soon had a comfortable lead. A burst of speed

and some luck brought Redfield close again but soon we drew away again and the finish of this game was a score of 38 to 17.

Redfield	The Lineup	Aberdeen
Harlow	L. F.	Si Lynch, Capt.
Hinman	R. F.	Coleman
Ewing, Capt.	C.	Wolters
McAnulty	L. G.	Ed Lynch
Hayes	R. G.	Morrow

### TRACK

Owing to the war and to the fact that Military Drill is taking the place of athletics in many of our high schools, the Track Meet, which was to have taken place on May 11th, was abandoned.

Although the track meet at Aberdeen was not held, Si Lynch, one of our star athletes, represented Aberdeen at the State Meet at Vermillion, winning third place for A. H. S. He made 23 points, taking first in the 100 yard dash, first in the 220, first in the broad jump, first in the discus throw, and second in the high hurdles, a record anyone might be proud of.

Query—If one member of our track team could do this, what might our whole team have done?

Answer—Another cup for the library.

### THE TOURNAMENT

On the evening of March 14th our team left over the North Western for Huron. They arrived there late that night. The next morning a train load of rooters arrived to help win the Cup.

The first game was with Pierre, the team who defeated us for the football championship. It was a hard fought game from start to finish, but when the gun went off at the end of the game the score stood A. H. S. 37, Pierre 36.

The next day we again played but one game and that was with Carthage. They had a fairly good team but was no match for the Blue and Gold squad. At the end of the game the score board read Aberdeen 30, Carthage 13.

The next and last day of the tournament we had three hard games to play. The first one was with Madison. They played a good, strong, aggressive game all the way thru. In fact, they played so strong a game that at the end of the first half they were one point ahead of us. But in the second half the team came back strong and won the game by the tune of 25—21.

In the semi-finals Aberdeen took Canistota into camp. The players on their team were some of the best sportsmen that were at the tournament. They played a clean game throughout and congratulated us on our winning. The score was 24—20 in favor of A. H. S.

The last and championship game was with Huron. Of course all of Huron High School and most of the townspeople were for Huron, but every single visiting team and their rooters backed Aberdeen to the last ditch in this game. At first Aberdeen led, but later Huron ran up a few points on us and the first half ended with Huron in possession of the long end of the score. During the second half our players "fought like demons." To make a long story short, the score was 22 to 23 in favor of the Fair City boys.

Our boys returned the next morning, defeated, but living in hopes of winning the cup next year.

# YE YEARLY YAWN

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The only really dead newspaper

## 1917 BLUE AND GOLD OUT

### Public Opinion.

It is our good fortune to be able to publish in advance a few of the many comments and criticisms that the most noted periodicals will make about our 1917 Annual.

"The Wopville Budget" frankly expresses itself in the following words: "The 1917 Blue and Gold is a blow to all mankind. It should have been published in the stone age, when our ancestors walked on all fours."

"The Weakly Wonder" says, "It is a masterpiece in literature. Since its publication Shakespeare and Horatio Alger have been put in the shade."

"The Literary Digest" claims this to be the eighth wonder of the world, and he who produced "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea" has been forced to call his masterpiece the ninth wonder of the world since the Blue and Gold Annual has come out.

"The Stratford Swinett" says, "We were greatly grieved and surprised to find a high school of such high standing publish such a piece of trash, which we greatly fear will wreck and ruin the minds of all our young subscribers."

### SOCIETY COLUMN

Miss Elsie Hezel, contrary to her usual custom, attended school the last part of this week.

The Flunkers Society will meet this week at the home of Helen Strauss. Speakers for the evening will be Catherine Fagg and Mark Stephenson.

Si Lynch and Madeline Smith have gone on the vaudeville stage to demonstrate modern dancing.

Miss Humphrey was seen entertaining a bunch of negroes at the "Crystal," May 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. Bair, last evening entertained formally at the Tea Cup Inn, the hall being prettily decorated in pale brown and black. The Bangy Banges furnished the music hidden by the beautiful bank of dandelions. The guests were enjoyably entertained by a dance called the "Long and Short of It" by Miss Butler and Mr. Glenn.

### KLASSIFIED ADDS

Wanted: To learn to play on my.....by Mary Erwin.

Wanted: To graduate.—D. Lane.

Wanted: A small horse, otherwise a pony, named Caesar, for future use. Reply to Wm. Campbell.

Wanted: Nerve enough to attend an Entre Nous general party—by every Senior girl.

For Sale: My heart.—Henry Baltimore Lockington.

For Rent: During the summer months my merits as a first class overseer.—Eleanor Porter.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen: All the ideas for editorials I ever had by Mark Stephenson, Editor in Chief.

Wanted: To be a Normalite.—Maggie Wells.

Wanted: To wear a soldier suit.—Bruce Swain.

### NEW BOOKS

Many new books have been received in our library lately. Among them are:

"Why Infants Should Wear Long Pants," by Ed. Laurreman.

"Trials and Tribulations of a Coach," by Russel Wallace.

"The Test Tubes I have Broken," by Mary Ringrose.

"The Girl Question," by Bill Lockington.

"Nearly a Hero," by Fred Harvey.

"Hearts I Have Broken," by Si Lynch.

"The Latest in Hair Dressing," by Grace Hoilien.

"How to Be a Good Debater," by Ed. Lynch.

"Way Down in Iowa," by H. W. Duel.

"Are You Well Red or Well Read," by Jacob Schoot.

- "The Roundup," by Mary Erwin.  
 "Come Out of the Kitchen," by Miss Snell.  
 "Under the Country Sky," by C. Cocking.  
 "The Mischief Maker," by Abe Becker.  
 "Aurora the Magnificent," by E. Walker.  
 "Seventeen," by Paul Bell.  
 "Filling His Own Shoes," by Supt. Glenn.

**NOTICE !!!**

My importance.....	Don Baird
My clothes.....	Paul Bell
My dates.....	Clarice Fritche
My disposition.....	Fern Winters
My vocabulary.....	Mark Stephenson
My voice.....	Florence Dietlein
My career.....	D. Lane
My size.....	Helen Strauss
Our military buttons.....	Grace Hoilien and Eleanor Porter
My complexion.....	Nathan Wendell
My socks.....	Royal Wensburg
ME.....	Si Lynch

**MARRIAGE LICENSES**

- Deronda Daniel Lane  
 Elsie Cornelia Hezel  
 William Tot Campbell  
 Gertrude Bill Holmes  
 Clark Jennings  
 Beryl Butler  
 Abraham Becker  
 Grace Hoilien  
 Edward X. Wertman  
 Florence Deitlein  
 Winifred S. M. L. Appelman  
 ? (But we saw his "frat" pin.)

**WEATHER FORECAST**

Received daily by G. D. Mallett.  
 Sun rose 3 P. X.  
 Sun set 7:45 11-10.  
 Rain and sunshine.  
 Cold wave expected in the east-west portion.

**SEE !!!**

Clarice Fritche  
 and  
 Norman Sandburg  
 in their latest hit  
 "Kiddy Kaddie Koo" in G minor  
 Orpheum Theater  
 February 29, 1917 8:30

**AROUND SCHOOL**

Of late Mr. Bair has appeared very distressed by the fact that many of the most intellectual students insist upon sitting on the desks. But since Mr. Duel made the

announcement that, "If you are accustomed to sitting on the pianos at home you may sit on these desks," we feel fully justified in continuing to do so.

Great consternation reigned in the third period chemistry class when a wet dishrag aimed at Ed. Wertman missed its mark and found refuge on Prof. Duel's head. As yet we are unable to state who is guilty of this ignominious deed, but H. W. Duel, rightly called the second Sherlock Holmes, is busily propounding the mystery, and has come to the conclusion that it is either Limon Synch or Mernie Borrow.

#### TWENTY YEARS HENCE

Mrs. St. Clair Smith was a visitor in the city yesterday. At present she is residing in Bath where her husband is practicing law.

Mr. Mark Stephenson passed thru the city last evening enroute to New York where he will deliver his famous lecture entitled "How and When."

We are glad to hear of the announcement of the marriage of Captain Bruce Swain of the army to his childhood sweetheart, Lu Verne Clancy.

The Elks have obtained the famous boxers Si and Ed Lynch to stage a boxing match Friday evening.

Auctioneer Don Baird wishes to have his auction for Sunday afternoon announced.

The Misses Hoilien and Erwin have established Beauty Parlors in the new building which Mr. Forrest Conner has just erected.

The Orpheum, under the management of Marion Walker, is showing Jeanette Song in her latest achievement, "The Slim Princess."

## Junior-Senior Military Ball

This year when everyone's thoughts are turned to war and the serious needs of our nation, the Junior class did not consider it a patriotic act to spend the usual amount of money for an elaborate Junior-Senior banquet. It was decided that the class funds be used for patriotic purposes, and a less expensive entertainment be given. Therefore a reception and military ball was substituted for the usual banquet.

It was given in the High School gymnasium on Saturday evening, May 12th. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. Bair, Miss Lindblom and Miss Remley and the officers of both the Junior and Senior classes formed the receiving line.

The gymnasium was very beautifully decorated in red, white and blue. An immense flag was suspended across the top of the hall so that the entire ceiling was covered by it. At one end of the room were the large figures "1918" and at the other "1917" made up of red, white, and blue lights.

The guests came in costumes appropriate for the occasion, some as Red Cross nurses, others in military dress, besides many other costumes featuring in the display.

Light refreshments were served by Red Cross nurses in a tent.

Very attractive programs represented flags, and the dances were named for the "bugle calls" and before each dance Bruce Swain gave the call which introduced the dance. Mrs. Amley's orchestra provided the music.

The entertainment was entirely different from any affair ever given before in the High School and was greatly enjoyed by all.



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