The Iris
Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Five

The Annual of the Highland High School
Publication Sponsored by Senior Class
Volume VII.
DEDICATION

TO

MRS. HARLEY MILSTEAD

In appreciation of the affectionate interest in us during the past two years, the Staff of "THE IRIS" of 1925 dedicates this issue to our class sponsor

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Superintendent Dietz
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Class Motto: Be Square
Class Flower: Sweet Pea
Class Colors: Blue and White
Della Ruth Beinecke
Athenian '24, '25
Secretary Class '24
Secretary Chem Club '25
Latin Club '25
Basket Ball '23
"Fifty-Fifty" '25

"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."

Christopher Columbus Baumann
Hamiltonian '24, '25
Vice President Class '23, '24
President Class '25
Chem. Club '25
Intersociety Contest '25
Basket Ball '25
"Fifty-Fifty" '25
Iris Staff '25

"He has a future before him just what it is we do not know."

Esther Clara Clancy
Hamiltonian '24, '25
President Class '22
Vice President Athletic Ass'n '25
Chem. Club '25
Intersociety Contest '25
"Fifty-Fifty" '25
"Iris" Staff '25
Cadet '25

"Of soul sincere, in action faithful and in honor clear."

Vincent James Flaharty
Athenian '24
President, Athenian '25
Vice President, Class '22
Chem. Club '25
Capt., Base Ball Team '25

"Skilled was he in sports and pastimes."

Elizabeth Helen Humpler
Athenian '24, '25
Pres. Chem. Club '25
Intersociety Contest '25
Basket Ball '23, '24, '25
"Fifty-Fifty" '25
"Iris" Staff '25
Cadet '25

"A pleasant, faithful reliable worker."

Edgar Haller
Athenian '24, '25
Basket Ball '24, '25
Base Ball '25

"Why should life all labor be?"
Elmer Iberg
Hamiltonian '24, '25
Secretary Class '22
Chem. Club '25
"Fifty-Fifty" '25

Irene Hilda Iberg
Athenian '24, '25
Basket Ball '23, '24, '25

"A quiet seeker after knowledge."

"Blame is safer than praise."

Joseph Alvis Kapp
Athenian '24, '25
Treas. Chem. Club, '25
Basket Ball '25 -
"Fifty-Fifty '25

"Tall, silent, yet when he speaks, worth listening to.

William John Katt
Hamiltonian '24, '25
Pres. Athletic Ass'n '25
Latin Club '24
Chem. Club '25
"Fifty-Fifty" '25
Iris Staff '25

"He'll never die of overwork."
he doesn't believe in it."

Irma Pauline Leutwiler
Hamiltonian '24, '25
Basket Ball '23, '24

"Silently she goes her way."

Isadore Mendel
Hamiltonian '24, '25
President Class '24
Chem. Club '24
Latin Club '24, '25
Baseball '25

"My own thoughts are my companions."
Alice Helen Schmitt  
Hamiltonian '24, '25  
Latin Club '25  
Chem. Club '25  

"When a child she fell out of a window and came down plump."

John Irac Menz  
Hamiltonian '24  
President Class '23  
Treasurer Class '24  
Vice President Class '25  
Vice Pres. Athletic Ass'n '23  
Pres. Chem. Club '25  
Basket Ball '24, '25  
"Fifty-Fifty" '25  
Iris Staff '25  

"Greater men than I have lived but they are all dead."

Janett Louise Michael  
Hamiltonian '24  
President Hamiltonian '25  
Chem. Club '25  
Secretary Class '23  
Intersociety Contest '25  
Basket Ball '23, '25  
"Fifty-Fifty" '25  
Cadet '25  

"A dainty little maid is she, so prim, so neat, so nice."

Dorothy Alberta Steiner  
Hamiltonian '24, '25  
Basket Ball '23, '25  
"Fifty-Fifty" '25  

"Cheerful and faithful, she shall not lack praise."

Stella Albirdie Myers  
Hamiltonian '24, '25  
Latin Club '24  
Basket Ball '23, '24, '25  

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever."

Lenore Isabell Searcy  
Athenian '24, '25  

"Quiet and sweet is she."
My ambitions have been fulfilled. I have toured America, Canada and Europe. I am a pianist, and I used to be in partnership with Martha Kamm of '26. During my tours I have met my entire fellow classmates.

One evening as I sat in a San Francisco hotel reading, I noticed in very prominent print that "Miss Helen Humpler is Admitted to the Bar." I was almost certain that this was Helen from Highland because I knew that she wished to become a lawyer. The article convinced me that it was she, for it gave her early life.

In the evening I went to see Mari Janettski dance. She, I might say, is the best classical dancer in the world. The name, Janettski, fascinated me because it was rather like that name we used to call Janett Michael. The dancing was marvelous. The newspapers the next day were full of praise for her. Her life, was given and it really was Janett Michael from Highland, one of our classmates of '25.

While in San Francisco, I visited Esther Clancey, who was President of Lake Forest School for Women. This university, I must state is fast gaining recognition in the educational world.

While travelling toward the East I stopped at Tucson, to visit the C Line Ranch to visit Mr. and Mrs. Iberg, Elmer Iberg, who also was one of my classmates. He owns the largest ranch in the world. While I was still in Tucson, we visited a theatre.

There were four acts of high-class vaudeville. One of these was: "Menz & Menzie." Of course you could guess who this is, but nevertheless I shall tell you. It was Eric Menz and Dorothy
Senior Class Prophecy

Steiner. Their act was very good. Quite natural, I will assure you. I cannot express my surprise at seeing these two. They had been married three years, and said married life was "splendid.

The next stop was in Highland, my "old home town." It was a town no longer but quite a metropolis. Vincent Flaharty owned a thriving drug store. Vincent Junior romped around at his father's heels. Vincent had invited me to dinner to meet his wife. His wife was formerly Miss Lenore Searcy of St. Jacob—a suburb of Highland. Lenore, as we will remember, was also a member of the class of twenty-five.

William Katt owned a Radio Store. He also had invented a new radio which eliminated static.

Joseph Kapp was a prosperous farmer. His farm, I was told, was the most modern in the state of Illinois.

As I wandered down the street I noticed a sign which said "W. Hug, Meat Market." "Perhaps," thought I, "I can get a glimpse of Della Beineke." I sauntered in, and saw Della waiting on people. She said this was unusual for her, but this was a busy day and her husband was gone.

This was all of the classmates who were left in Highland, but Floyd Rogier, who had left Sebastopol to become President of the State and Trust Bank of Highland.

I was told that Christopher Baumann was Professor of Medicine in Washington University in St. Louis. I was not surprised to learn that he had followed his father's profession.

In a few days, I received a telegram from New York telling me to come to New York to assist in a program given by the New York Symphony Orchestra. The conductor was Edgar Haller, formerly of Highland and the class of '25. I immediately left Highland, and bought a ticket on the Pennsylvania R. R. I bought a "Judge" joke-book. The editor was Isadore Mendel. "Issy" was always funny, I thought, so I knew this was "Issy" from Marine.

I arrived in New York about three o'clock in the afternoon. New York City is my adopted home. I live with Birdie Myers, my steadfast classmate, who has never married and never will. She is president of the Red Cross Society and several Welfare Societies. She is a good worker for good causes. She and I get along nicely. We are never both at home at the same time and so have to write notes to each other.

When I arrived home I telephoned the Conductor of the Orchestra. He said that he had two friends whom he wished to introduce to me. He said that one played a harp in the Symphony Orchestra and the other perhaps I was familiar with.

I invited them to dinner. Two women and a man stepped out of a limousine. One was Edgar, who brought Birdie Myers with him. When they entered, Birdie said that I would be given three guesses as to who the third person was. I hadn't the slightest idea. She was tall, and slender, with black hair. She smiled as though she knew me and then said, "Why Frances, don't you know me?"

I gasped—I knew the voice—but surely it couldn't be she!

"Yes, it is I, Alice Schmitt," she said.

I shall never forget the sensation of that evening.

While these classmates were together they talked of old times, of our school days in dear old H. H. S.
JUNIOR CLASS

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Vice President, GERTRUDE STOECKLIN

Second semester, MILTON HANSEr

Secretary, MYRTLE THIEMS.

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EDITORIALS

BE, SQUARE

We have chosen this as our class motto. Why did we choose it? I know you are expecting some nice, long, sensible reason, but to be "square" with you I must admit that it was not chosen because of its meaning. It "sounded" "good" to us.

"A very flimsy reason," you say, "and not worthy of Seniors."

We stand rebuked. I said, however, that when we chose it we did not think of its meaning. Since then we have decided that we made a lucky choice.

What does it mean to "be square"? Everyone of us has some definite idea of a "square" person and on most points we agree. A square person is one who, first of all, is true to himself. "This, above all: to thine own self be true," could well be made our rule of life. The student who is "square" does not rely on his neighbor's intelligence in order to make a passing grade. He does not try to "get through" on his wits. He either knows his lesson or admits that he does not. He is frank. He merits the respect of his friends. He is his own friend.

So much for my description of a "square" person. Your idea of such a person may include some other qualities, but it certainly does include these. The question to ask yourself now is: Am I square? Do I do my own thinking or do I let someone else do it for me? Do I really deserve the respect that is given me, or am I merely a "sham"? Do I live up to the best that is within me? Am I true to myself?

If you can answer these questions, truly and answer them in your favor, you are a "square" person and we need more people like you. If not, wouldn't you like to be?—E. C.

SOCIAL PSYCHOLOGY.—What better study is there for man than the study of mankind? In the past semester a cave of treasures rich in golden food for thought has been opened for me to view. It is the story like that of Ali Baba of old. "Open Sesame" were the words which flung the cavern's doors open and allowed him to enter. This has not been the signal in my adventure but a bell has sounded at 1:40 P. M. and our little Psychology class met for a round table discussion for a period of forty minutes and in that short time I have had a trip to the "Land of Minds." Before I knew it existed, but where I could not say.

It is a fascinating subject and I think every student should endeavor to at least peep in at the door which offers an explanation for the actions of society and of his fellows.

It was a book of revelation. Clearly and concisely it brought before me a review of the past upon which the present is founded. In a physical sense I was in the classroom, but spiritually, one day, I was following the mad crowd on its way to the Quilleries. The next I was viewing the children crusaders as they marched through the small towns with a determination and enthusiasm indescribable. Then I was in Holland, the land of windmills and dikes, but it was the tulips which interested me. How, I thought, could tulips cause a financial disaster in that thrifty Dutch country?

I could mention numerous facts of which I was utterly ignorant and which by the aid of Social Psychology can be explained. I have learned to see and study my fellowmen. I know more of the human mind and am better able to explain the actions of mankind. Nor, not to any great degree, perhaps, but I have at least said, "Open Sesame." It will not be long before I take another step then I shall endeavor to seek and to recognize the elite among men. Nor shall I ever regret that some one has led me to the cavern and showed me the jewels therein.—H. H.
EDITORIALS

"Life is not a cup to be drained, but a measure to be filled." Contemplate, my friends, that short sentence.

Are you draining the cup? Some of us take all we can claim; others all they can secure. We think we are getting something for nothing. How we fool ourselves into silly notions. The world has too many greedy persons, to whom a dollar sign means more than true worth. It is a mean means of securing a coveted position.

Many lives today are based upon false social standards. Not alone social but political life is afflicted by dishonesty. The big city, the growing town and the enterprising village all show symptoms of draining the cup, killing the plant of life before it has a chance to bud and flower, snatching the very best in life away and disregarding God. Do not drain the cup; but rather fill it.

Life should be a measure to fill. Each in this world has a sacred trust or special mission to perform. It matters not what work you do or how menial it is what fame or what success you may attain, if you lose sight of the real mission of life. The cup of life is measured by those things which enlighten and brighten our neighbor's path as well as our own.

Kindness has a way of helping us. A kind, understanding word will, without a doubt, do more than a cruel, mocking tongue which lashes the human soul.

Love for fellowmen and mankind counts. What latter of mankind may rightfully say he is filling the cup?

Courtesy and politeness are not minor points. When we travel and meet with the various peoples of the world we will be judged by these. Good manners do not cost, but they do pay.

Among other things we find service. Be of real service to mankind and serve all men well.

For is not "Service the commitment of Life?"

Above I have given a few outstanding points for the measure of life. Does your measure fill the requirements?—II. II.

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TWILIGHT

Twilight is the lazy, drowsy, wishing time. As we gaze on the last red streaks that the sun has left in the sky we plan golden things for the future. We feel content to drink in the beauty of this hour. The horizon turns from a beautiful clear mauve into a deeper and deeper blue. Swallows are circling about an old chimney and they grow less and less in number as one by one they slip into it. The shadows of the trees lengthen and meet each other. Now all traces of the sun have disappeared and the sky is a deep blue with here and there a white cloud.

In the distance we hear the soft tinkle of a cowbell. The steady drone of the insects almost lulls us to sleep and the birds twitter softly as they stir about in their nests. Now a slight breeze stirs the leaves of the trees and they whisper to one another, while the sweet odor of honeysuckle is carried to us. The chirp of the cricket now breaks the monotony of the chant of the insects. The air is getting cooler and we shiver slightly as we draw our wraps more closely about us.

Soon one lonely little star timidly breaks through the dark blue veil of the sky and twinkles merrily at us as if inviting us to make a wish. The soft cooing of a dove is added to the sounds and all seem to carry us farther and farther away. Another star peeps through and then another and another. The faint crescent of the moon grows brighter, and twilight has darkened into night.—E. C.
A SKETCH

"THE GRAVEDIGGERS DIG FOUR MORE GRAVES"

SCENE: A Churchyard about midnight.

Enter two clowns, with spades and pickaxes.

First Clo: Do ye not remember it was but yesterday that we here met?

Second Clo: Ay, Marry, and our work this evening good fellow, is four graves.

First Clo: Ay, one for the King and one for his queen.

Sec. Clo: 'Tis but two.

First Clo: Prithu; let me give my proclamation in full. King, one, Queen, two and that silly fellow who lacked what I have and that brave courtier Laertes who has late from France came. Hear you, hear you.

Sec. Clo. I hear nothing but the rustle of leaves. Art.thou 'fraid of ghosts in thy late season?

First Clo. (digs) Mark you that—that the Court of late has strange been. A king poisoned his queen and a courtier killed the future king of the fair land but he perished too. Knew you not that?

Sec. Clo. Ay; but how knowest thou?

First Clo. Mine brother's cousin's uncle whose is a great grand uncle to my sister's boy hath so informed me. Argal, I perceive the circumstances of the case.

(Sings) "'Ah, the death-bell thrice was heard to ring, 
An aerial voice was heard to call;
And thrice the raven flapp'd its wing
Around the towers of "Denmark's" halls.'"

Sec. Clo. Thou diggest slow. The moon is now high. 'Tis not near twelve, fellow? What thinkest thou?

First Clo. Thou art a poor fool. Come, my pickax. Oh! ho! what's this?

Sec. Clo. A shriveled skull, marry.
A SKETCH

First Clo. 'Tis not unlike yours. Ah! one grave done; for the queen, I'll call it. Get me a stoup of liquor and count not the pebbles in the brook on thy return.

First Clo. (Sits down for a rest) A future King Hamlet—murdered by Laertes—poisoned queen—secrets out—dead king. I have it—I have it.

Sec. Clo. (returns with liquor) Quick now and we'll to work.

First Clo. (drinks) Ah! hum! knowest thou the cause of all this work?

Sec. Clo. (starts to dig) Ay, I cannot tell.

First Clo. Thou cannot tell anything. A king poisoned his queen. Argal, he was a murderer.

Sec. Clo. Does the law say so?

First Clo. I say so; thou silly deliver. Mark you, if I let this spade come down on thy skull. (raises spade.)

Sec. Clo. N-N-No; Not on mine. cousin.

First Clo. Thou wouldst call me a murderer. Mark you that! But if thy skull comes to this spade I am not a murderer. (digs)

Sec. Clo. A straight grave—there—for Laertes on the right side of his sister's grave.

First Clo. Ay, there thou say'st wisdom. For a noble man, good

Sec. Clo. A big, deep one—this next one, my goodman. 'Tis for the foul king. (Digs)

First Clo. Well said, well said. Foul, as I hear; Argal, not straight. For all Denmark knows of his foul deeds.

(Sings) May the foul fiend, may the foul fiend,

Have a merry feast.

Sec. Clo. There, thou art finished.

First Clo. Nay, nay, I'll place the skulls from the foot of yonder hemlock in it—his highness shall not lack company.

Sec. Clo. Marry, marry. The moon is o'er head. Shall we rest a while? (both recline and sleep)
A SKETCH

First Clo. Up thee lazy fellow; 'tis nearly dawn. To work, to work! and get me some liquor. Be quick.
Sec. Clo. Hum! one-two-three—one-two-three—one.
First Clo. Come, come, thou art silly I know. 'Tis four comes next. To work! To work!
Sec. Clo. The grave of Hamlet who lost his wits. One-two-three; but there's no room.
First Clo. Ay, over there—there's room. (Points to the left of Ophelia's grave)
Sec. Clo. 'Tis too short—too short.
First Clo. (measuring with a spade) No—'tis right, 'tis right.
Sec. Clo. Ay, ay, but will not the lady object?
First Clo. Where don't thy mind wander? I can tell thee.
First Clo. Thou has't no mind, silly one. But I shall tell thee about the love of—
Sec. Clo. Of Christinia for you?
First Clo. Prithee, hush. I will tell thee of yonder maiden's love for dead Hamlet.
Sec. Clo. Ah! go to.
First Clo. It was this way; he loved her and she loved him so let us dig his grave to the left of her. (Begins to dig)
Sec. Clo. But they no longer love.
First Clo. I knew thou want a heather. Ah! love is everlasting.

Come! My spade.

Sec. Clo. Does the law say so?
First Clo. I said so. Now my pickax.
Sec. Clo. But Christinia—
First Clo. Prithee hush; fools cannot reason with wise men.
Sec. Clo. Thou art nearly finished. Look dawn comes.
First Clo. (Cock crows) Ah! four. The stoup.
Sec. Clo. Let us from this place. It likes me not.
First Clo. Let us hence; I like it not. (They exit with the coming of dawn.)—H. H.
ALUMNI CONTRIBUTIONS

“JUST A FEW NOTES ON OUR RELATION WITH THE PEOPLE OF JAPAN”

Each year, more and more, the attention of thoughtful American men and women is being
viled by the difficult problems which exist in dealing with race relations. Solutions are suggested
and tried out in student and community circles. State and even national legislation is used in at-
ttempts to clear away trying situations. Upon investigation, we find that wherever real progress
towards better understanding between races has occurred, the efforts of individuals of one race and
their friendships and relations with individuals of another race have been the most effective
means of breaking down barriers.

During the month of June, 1924, the exclusion clause in the immigration act which was pass-
ed by Congress, brought grief and deep disappointment to Japan and to all friends of Japan. That
month “Asia”, a splendid magazine, which is published in New York, referred to the discrimina-
tion against the Asiatic races as a needless affront to Japan. If Congress did not consider the
“gentlemen’s agreement” for regulating Japanese immigration right in principle, why should
Japan not have been included in the quota system? Why should international discourtesy arous-
ing antagonism occur when the United States has always prided herself upon showing to others
only a square deal?

On the first of July, the immigration act went into effect. We were then out on the Pacific
Ocean looking forward to landing in Yokohama less than a week later. Upon leaving America, we
had confidently assured home folks and friends that they need feel no fear for our safety in
Japan.

Though we were prepared to meet some evidences of the strained relations which we knew
must exist, not once did we meet with the slightest discourtesy anywhere. Customs officials at Yo-
kohama, hotel clerks, room boys, station and railroad employees all treated us as though they felt
the very kindest attitude towards us.

Upon our return to Sendai, some of our friends here and a large group of students and
teachers of North Japan College met us at the station with a most cordial welcome. Nowhere,
at any time, during the intervening months have we been shown the slightest personal antagonism
due to the legislation of our Congress against the people of this country. The matter of expul-
sion is never mentioned in our conversation with Japanese people unless we ourselves speak of the
matter and ask for their opinions regarding the situation.

The attitude of mind characteristic of the Japanese people whom we meet was well expressed
a few months ago by Mr. Sheba, the editor of a successful daily English newspaper published in
Tokyo. His editorial contained these words: “The American people do not understand Japan and
even less do the Japanese understand America.” He is of the opinion that it is this lack of mutual
knowledge that causes unhappy misunderstandings. Though the United States appears quite irre-
sponsible at times in dealing with international problems, Mr. Sheba feels that under its present sys-
tem of government this is inevitable.

He expresses a deep admiration for the American people who, he says, unite in promoting their
common interests, to improve their living conditions, to foster a community spirit. As a true friend
of America, he suggests this calm solution of the delicate problem existing between our two friendly
nations: “I believe the best disposal of the question is to let it die a natural death, as I have no
doubt it will among the same thinking people who form the backbone of the American Common-
wealth. Let us allow the American people to ponder over the matter coolly. Give them an oppor-
ALUMNI CONTRIBUTIONS

tunity to return to their natural sense of fair play and justice. We must be patient and self-pose-
sessed in the hope that America will bury the bill of her own will.

We must see that there is no room in our hearts for any prejudice against any class or race.” In closing, he voices the sentiment which has indeed prevailed in Japan, “I am of the strong con-
viction that any agitation at this time will only tend to aggravate the situation and injure the wel-
fare of both Japan and the United States.

The February number of “Asia” contains an article by George Marvin entitled “The Colonel
House of Japan.” This would be well worth your reading. The Colonel House of Japan is Count
Kabayama, himself a graduate of an American college, having finished a course at Amherst in 1889,
who now has a son at Princeton and a daughter who is attending a school in New Jersey.

This man who is the trusted friend of generals and admirals, is intimately connected with
banking and commercial interests of Japan and for many years has had close contact with Amer-
ican and English business and social life.

When Count Kabayama was asked about his attitude towards relations with America, he re-
plied, “Roughly, my idea is to multiply fortunate experiences. Now, for us private citizens, living
in the midst of all this confusion of national interest when so few persons take the trouble to un-
derstand the truth—our job and our serious responsibility to both countries is to keep up contacts
and—to keep on trying. I am sending my boy and girl to spend some of their best years, their
most impressionable years in America. It is an arithmetical progression. A hundred such units
such as I am trying to be must inevitably affect public opinion.” He then mentions at least five
other men who think as he does, and all of these are leaders in Japan. There are many other like-
minded influential Japanese whom he does not mention. “If we don’t succeed, maybe our sons
will, or their sons or grandsons.”

Do you know of any American who has the future relations of our two countries more at heart
than Count Kabayama has in this hopeful state of mind?

We need a steadily increasing number of Americans who will take the attitude that their
opinions, their words and their actions towards the question of international relations count. Each
broad-minded, big-hearted American who advocated fair play towards neighboring nations will
want to see the exclusion act removed from the immigration bill of 1924. Each man and woman
who acts as a unit in breaking down barriers, deepening the thought of American people and wid-
ening the breach of their love will bring closer the goal of international understandings. Nothing else
will ever make permanent peace among nations possible. Each individual has a responsibility in
this movement.
ALUMNI CONTRIBUTIONS

"FROM A SMALL HIGH SCHOOL TO THE UNIVERSITY"

Few cities have proportionately so varied a population as does a large university. Rich men are there, poor men are there, sons of farmers, merchants, bankers, factory hands, all mixed together, rubbing shoulders with one another, each unmindful of the other's position. No doubt everyone of them felt uncomfortable and forlorn when, on their first day at the great institution, they sought to penetrate some of its mysteries. And the most uncomfortable and forlorn of them all is the individual who has stepped from the sheltering portals of a small high school into the bewildering maze called the university. A high school is an excellent place for the breeding of egotism; a university is as excellent a place for the deflation of that ego. The high school graduate emerges carrying with him the glory of the class play, of the athletic teams, of Senior evening, of commencement night, and he is dazzled by his own brilliance; he enters college still retaining this halo and he finds himself suddenly become a nonentity. With eyes but half opened the university freshman discovers himself at the foot of the ladder; the top reveals itself at an alarming distance, and so eliminates the fainthearted. Study in the university means intensive application for the instructors are impersonal. They do not know the family standing of everyone in the class, neither do they know the intelligence or the outside conduct of their students; they do know, however, the work accomplished by each class member and on that they base their grades!

The university may seem hard and severe; but the world will seem a great deal harder and more severe. Just another testing plant, is the university, discarding the unfit and further tempering the others for that great conflict called "Life." —Roscoe E. Menz '24.

"THE UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS"

From my own experience I can say that the average high school student does not know all that he or she should know about the University of Illinois at Urbana. In this article a few general ideas concerning its vastness, its scope, and variety of appeal which it should have to every one in the state, especially to those seeking a higher education, will be given. A complete conception of the University, however, cannot be given. One must be there to fully appreciate it.

The campus proper consists of approximately two hundred and thirty acres of land. On this tract stand some sixty prominent buildings and many more of lesser magnitude. New buildings are continually being erected. At the present time four of the largest buildings on the campus are being constructed. Standing out from all other structures is the two million dollar Memorial Stadium. It is one of the largest and most beautiful structures of its type to be found anywhere in the world.

In addition to the campus acreage the university owns about one thousand acres of farm lands. On this ground are located the experiment farms where experiments on feeding, crop rotation, fertilization, etc. are carried out and perfected.

The university is not only large in its acreage; it is large in its student body. At the present time it has the third largest enrollment of all the universities and colleges in the United States. Nine thousand of the eleven thousand students enrolled are on the campus at Urbana. This is the largest number of students to be found on a single campus anywhere in this country. The two thousand not at Urbana are attending the pharmacy, medical, and dental schools at Chicago. For the last three years the average increase in enrollment has been one thousand a year.
ALUMNI CONTRIBUTIONS

In order to instruct such a large number of students in all branches of work some sixteen hundred instructors are required. Some of these men are of national and international prominence because of their publications, researches, and discoveries. Most departments, especially in the sciences and engineering are continually conducting experiments so that some of the mysteries nature is still holding from us may be solved.

The courses of instruction are divided into fourteen colleges and schools. They are liberal arts and sciences, commerce, education, engineering, agriculture, law, graduate, library, music, railway engineering and administration, medicine, dentistry, and pharmacy. Courses of instruction in each of these vary considerably. In some there is a wide choice of subjects; in others the work is more or less prescribed. The degrees offered by each school or college are widely recognized and in general mean as much as degrees from other institutions. Some of the colleges such as engineering and agriculture are as good as can be found anywhere in this country.

The investments that the taxpayers of the state of Illinois make in their state university is tremendous. The university must be considered as a big business proposition. At the present time the management is conservative and yet, aside from the fees obtained from the students, the state legislature must appropriate over ten million dollars each year to keep the institution at a point of working efficiency.

The students work and yet they have their play. Athletics is a big part of Illinois. Her teams are almost always ranking near the top in Big Ten standings. Some of the world champions in athletic events have been trained under the able tutelage of the coaches employed. Aside from varsity athletics the university has one of the best intramural departments to be found in the middle-west. Through this department it is that most of the students get into competition. Anyone can play in whatever game he may desire. The stadium with the grounds around it is now becoming the play ground of all Illini. There are many other activities in which a student may spend his spare moments, but they are too numerous to mention.

One cannot learn to know the University of Illinois or any other big university through one or two visits. Several visits and considerable thought are required before the greatness that is all about can be realized. Everyone ought to make at least one visit to the University of Illinois, and anyone intending to go away to school should make a visit before his or her undergraduate days begin. W. Leighton Collins—'23.

="TEACHING SCHOOL"

Upon being requested to make some literary contribution to the "Iris", I was at a loss to know about what to write. A few topics had been suggested, among them being an essay on the business institution with which we are associated. After considerable thinking I decided that I was associated with a business, in the form of a school.

From the title of this discourse you might conclude that I am attempting to set down a list of the fundamental principles upon which successful teaching is based. In order to prevent anyone from misconstruing what is to follow, I wish to state that this essay will merely relate a few points which I have found helpful in teaching a rural school.
ALUMNI CONTRIBUTIONS

Since my career in the pedagogical profession is of such short duration, it would be a rather fool-hardy enterprise for me to attempt to write about all the things which go into making a successful teacher.

Is school really a business? If it is, what kind of business is it? According to my conception, a school is like a great manufacturing plant in which there are as many characters made as there are pupils. The teacher is the manager of such a great factory, and under his supervision, the child’s life and character develops according to the training which it receives. If good leather is used in a shoe factory, and good managers superintend the making of the shoes, a product of good quality will be produced. So it is with a public school; if the school work is wholesome and uplifting, and is always directed and presented in an interesting manner, favorable results will always be obtained. But, should the teacher once lose his tact and exactness, the pupil’s character will decline in quality in direct proportion to the decline in quality of the teacher’s institution.

Keep the pupils interested in their work and there will be no end to their attainments in the schoolroom. Pausing just a moment to scan the occupants of the school room, I see thirty little minds busily engaged in their work; trying to figure out what sometimes seem to be impossible theories, and propositions. Why do they work with such zeal and zest? They do it because they are interested in their work. I have attempted at all times, to make everything as interesting as possible and they always respond favorably to any request which I make.

One boy was given a project, for display at the end of the school year; the gathering of seeds from garden vegetables, from different kinds of grain, and from weeds found here and there. The first day he found about fifteen different kinds of seeds and he was able to identify every one.

Another boy is making a collection of leaves. The first day, while going home from school, he found eighteen different kinds of leaves which he could easily name.

Still another boy collected samples of the bark of trees. At the present time he has twenty-one varieties of bark which he can readily identify.

These folks have become interested in the things round-about them, and have been able to see the beauty of studying about nature and its workings.

What benefit is there in being able to speak five or six foreign languages; being able to work any mathematical problem; or being able to propound theories which are foreign to most everyone, if one cannot see the usefulness of the things which are round about him?

An eminent professor of education once said “Education is preparing one’s self for social and civilized life.” That is what is being done in the schools of America and all nations today. As long as the teacher and pupils regard the school as a business institution in which the welfare of both are involved, there can be no doubt as to the fineness and efficiency of the type of manhood and womanhood that is to dominate the succeeding generation.

Nelson O. Foehner ’23
"ABRAHAM LINCOLN"

To me, Abraham Lincoln is the greatest leader America has ever had. It would hardly be too much to say the greatest leader the world has ever had. Lincoln possessed all of the characteristics of a great leader; courage, sincerity, persistence, good judgment, and a winning personality. He was a born leader and early he was recognized as such. As a boy we see him the leader and champion of all his friends. True, it was on account of his great physical strength at first, but this was only one of Lincoln's minor qualities. Lincoln knew that to be a leader of men required more than mere physical superiority. This he determined to acquire.

The acquiring of an education and a perfect command of the English language is one of the finest examples of his persistence. As a young man, we see Lincoln trying diligently to put his thoughts into words, striving to make them express his meaning fully. How he succeeded we have all seen in that masterpiece of pure English literature, his "Gettysburg Address." In that word "express" lies one secret of Lincoln's great success. He could express himself. He could reach the hearts of people when he spoke; he appealed to them; he could make them see things as he saw them. People realized that he had their interests at heart and they put their faith in him.

Lincoln was a big man; big in every sense of the word, but here I particularly mean, big-minded. Lincoln was broad-minded. He could see the other person's point of view and could understand him. Most of all, he was unselfish. Little personal likes or dislikes had no weight with him when judging the true worth of a man. We see this especially in the choice of his counselors, his cabinet. He was quick to see the best in a man, and all other disagreeable qualities he ignored. Lincoln was tactful too. He knew when to yield. Lincoln was too big to think of personal gain. He had a vision of what our country ought to be, and he put all strength, intellect, everything that he had into the accomplishing of his ideal.

Lincoln had a wonderful personality. He could attract people and make them like him. He was sincere. He put his whole heart into his work, the work to which he had dedicated his greatest strength, intellect, and all of his time. He believed in himself, in what he was doing, and also in what would be the ultimate result of all of his effort. He was ready to sacrifice everything to his ideal. Lincoln was courageous. It took a courageous man to stick to such an ideal. How easy would it have been for Lincoln to have dropped all of those immense duties and have lived among the people who loved and understood him. But, contrary to his own wishes, and the wishes of many, he stayed on. He saw his duty and he did it.

Lincoln was sympathetic. He felt with the people and could see the pain and heartache that awful war was costing them. No one felt it more deeply than Lincoln. Even with all the worry and mental strain caused by conducting that awful war, Lincoln still could think of others. His letters of consolation, his visits to hospitals, and his special pardons, all testify to this. As I said before, Lincoln was big. His mind was big and broad enough to understand all people and his heart was big enough to take them all in. Only Lincoln could have said those words, at the time he did, "With malice toward none, with charity for all."

Lincoln is not only a hero of one time or one country. He is not only an American, he is a man for all nations. His ideas on human freedom and national government reach out and include all nations and all peoples. Lincoln is a hero of all times. He is an ideal, an inspiration to all young Americans, and, I truly believe, that as more and more people come to know him better, he will be loved and honored as the man who stood for the highest, the noblest, and the best of what all great civilizations have striven after.

Esther Clancy—'25.
HIK

On April eighteenth the Freshmen took a hike to "Schott's pond" two miles west of Highland. Their lunch was very good and they spent the day in playing many games. All enjoyed it.

THE SENIOR DANCE

On the night of February 27th, the class of '25 gave the first dance of the year. The guests of the evening were the Faculty and the Juniors.

When the "gym" doors opened the room presented an inviting atmosphere. As the first strains of music sounded, about fifteen couples began to "trip the light fantastic." Punch was served by Freshman girls, and when the farewell waltz was played at 10:30 all departed, declaring it a most successful dance.

SOPHOMORE WIENER ROAST

On April 24, the Sophomores assembled at the schoolhouse and at five o'clock left for the park. At 6:30 o'clock, and after a number of games had been played, everyone was ready to eat. After supper more games were played, and at 8:00 o'clock the class went home, tired, but happy.

GERMAN CLUB PICNIC

On April 25, the German Club met at the schoolhouse and started for "Schott's Pond." Games were played; but most important of all "the eats" were plentiful. Toward evening the picnickers started for home with the feeling of having had a very pleasant outing.

SCHOOL PICNIC

On May 21, the annual school picnic was held at the Highland Park. Games were played, and a good time was had by all.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

On the evening of the twenty-second day of May the Juniors, Seniors, and faculty gathered at the Evangelical Church for a banquet. The menu was a very tempting one. Mr. C. L. Dietz acted as toastmaster for the evening.

A program was rendered by the Juniors among which were such interesting talks as: "The Scrap Bag," "The Class Grumbler," "The Calendar," and several others.

Due to the untiring efforts of Miss Wildi, the Junior Class sponsor, the banquet was another great success.
"Fifty-Fifty" the Senior play was given on May 15, 1925.

In the first act we meet the heroes, an artist and a writer, both unsuccessful. They live in a poor, shabby studio in New York. Dick, the artist, is in love with a dancer. In the midst of their poverty, Jack manages to sell one of Dick's pictures. They suddenly think of a daring plan which proves to be more than was bargained for.

In the second act the young men are successful. Jack, the writer, has fallen in love with a friend of Dick's sweetheart. The story becomes more complicated through Jack's efforts to gain publicity and both pals become somewhat alarmed over the probable result of the scheme.

The last act opens with the pals in a cabin in the Adirondacks, where they have gone to rest and to let things blow over. Here the whole scheme is cleared up and the story ends happily.

The cast was as follows:

Richard Brown, an artist ....................... Erie Menz
Jack Green, an author ......................... Christopher Baumann
Patrick O'Malley, a janitor .................... Joseph Kapp
Mrs. Podge, a landlady ......................... Esther Clancy
Jane Bland, a dancer ......................... Della Beineke
Betty Dexter, an enthusiast ................... Janett Michael
Mrs. Hawley, a collector ...................... Helen Humpler
Smudge, a valet ......................... Elmer Iberg
Cap, a wanderer ............................... William Katt
Josephine, a seeker ......................... Dorothy Steiner

A passenger on an Illinois Central train coming north on the Illinois division heard the conductor call, "Areola."

At the next stop the conductor called "Tuscola."

As the train slowed up for the next stop, the passenger got facetious and remarked to the conductor: "I suppose this town is "Coca-Cola?"

"No," said the conductor dryly, "this is Champaign."—Atlanta B. M. A. Bulletin.
"FOREST ACRES"

"Forest Acres" was given by the Junior class on April 17th, at the Opera House.

The cast consisted of:

Lemuel Crockett, a miserly farmer ............... Milton Hanser
Mrs. Crockett, his wife ................................ Mildred Rogier
Hiram Crockett, his son ............................... Milton Werner
Elizabeth Crockett, his daughter................ Gertrude Stoecklin
Hepsibah Crockett, his daughter............... Martha Kamm
Franklyn Arthur, a business man................ Earl Shepard
Miss Lucy Ruggles, a school teacher ........... Leola Giger
Evelina Newcomb, a bashful maid.............. Marguerite Schwehr
Andy Hobbs, a country boy ...................... Howard Mueri
Jeffrey Brixley, a New Yorker.................... Trevor Gaffner
Elise Brixley, his wife............................. Dee Ina Althoff
Constance Loring, their niece ................. Myrtle Thiems
Nora, the maid ..................................... Rosetta Ruff

The first and third acts were laid on the Crockett farm. The setting of the second act was the living room of a wealthy New Yorker, a manufacturer of farming implements.

The play opened with the Crockett family and boarders gathered around the table for the evening meal. The cultured daughter longs for such things as all young girls like to have. By mistake her grievances reach the manufacturer and the shabby Crockett home is transformed by his niece. Everyone is surprised by the announcement of Elizabeth Crockett's engagement to Mr. Arthur.

The play was a huge success even if Hepsibah did forget her wig when she reappeared to show her father her new dress.
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ANNUAL CONTEST

WINNERS: Hamiltonians.
GIRLS BASKET BALL TEAM

Upper: SCHOTT, MERWIN, NEUMANN, MUELLER, WALDECKER
Middle: MICHAEL STEINER, IBERG, HUMPLER, LEUTWILER, MYERS
Lower: STOECKLIN, HALLER, HALLER, TSCHUDY, TSCHANNE
THE TEAM
BASE BALL TEAM

WERNER
SHEPARD

MENDEL
HANSE

HUMPLER
FLAHARTY, Captain

WALther
MUELLER

HALLER
SEPTEMBER

Mon. 1—School begins. Sophomores strut.

Wed. 3—Everything in working order. The grind begins.

Fri. 5—Juniors and Seniors have their voices tested. Freshies flee.

Mon. 8—Begin to study. You’ll need it later.

Wed. 10—Pedagogy was homeless today.

Fri. 12—Miss Wildi fell up the steps.

Tues. 16—Morning exercises begin. Della and ‘‘Chris” first on program.

Thurs. 18—Earl Shepard tries his charms on Gertrude T.

Fri. 19—Why does Joe Kapp go over to Della’s seat in the first period?

Mon. 22—We wonder what Sophomore boy Eunice Hoefle is looking around at?

Wed. 24—‘‘Birdie” and Frances, you must not whisper in your classes.

Thurs. 26—Edgar threatens to put John McCormack out of business.

Mon. 30—One month gone. Are we glad?

OCTOBER

Wed. 1—Hospital bazaar. Many H. S. students attend.

Mon. 5—We wonder if Mildred B. thinks she is Mary Pickford.

Thurs. 9—Teacher’s meeting at Edwardsville. Three days rest.

Mon. 13—Buddy Riffel went snipe hunting (with a sack).

Wed. 15—Miss Calvert taught Senior English.

Thurs. 16—First Chemistry Club meeting. Officers elected.

Fri. 17—Highland wins first B. B. game. Score: 31 to 25.

Fri. 24—Highland defeats Wood River.

Mon. 27—Miss McNay visits us.

Tues. 28—‘‘Bitz” and ‘‘Buddy” had a fly catching contest in History class.

Wed. 29—Snappy B. B. posters ordered.

Thurs. 31—Juniors begin to give opening exercises.

NOVEMBER

Sat. 1—Seniors go to St. Louis to see ‘‘Hamlet.”

Tues. 4—Orphans from Good Will Home of Des Moines, Washington entertain us. Presidential election.

Wed. 5—Coolidge president. Hurrah!

Tues. 11—Junior-Senior Chorus sings at Turner Hall for Armistice Day Exercises.

Wed. 12—B. B. boys had their hearts tested. Oh dear!

Thurs. 13—Seniors send flowers to Eric who is in the hospital.

Fri. 14—First literary society meeting.

Mon. 17—‘‘Buddy” spent an hour looking for his shirt after B. B. practice.

Wed. 19—Visitor’s Day. Don’t display your ignorance.

Fri. 21—Miss Wildi and Mr. Siegrist played hooky. Weren’t we sad.

Mon. 24—Young Bear and Princess Redfeather entertain us.

Tues. 25—High School and grades warned not to ‘‘jay walk.”

Wed. 26—All prepare to ‘‘fatten up.” Classes select trees.

Thurs. 27—Thanksgiving day. Yum, yum.

Fri. 28—First snow of the season.
DECEMBER

Mon. 1—Eric comes back to school. Practiced Christmas carols.
Tues. 2—All teachers except Miss Calvert, crabby. Mr. Siegrist spoke at opening Exercises.
Wed. 3—Junior Traffic officers commissioned by Mayor Wick.
Thurs. 4—Seniors select class rings.
Tues. 9—Miss Thurston sings to us for morning exercise.
Fri. 12—“Abraham Lincoln” at Opera House.
Tues. 16—Miss Calvert lectured on our jury system.
Wed. 17—Commercial students render “Not to the Swift.”
Thurs. 18—Holly decorations up.
Mon. 22—Post-graduates visit us. Choruses carol at Hospital and at “Old Folks’ Home.”
Tues. 23—Spanish songs for opening exercise. “Christmas Carols” at the Opera House.
Wed. 24—School today. ’Nuff said.

JANUARY

Mon. 5—School again. Another teacher has left the state of “single blessedness.”
Wed. 7—“Baby” Springer got a haircut. Garfield enlightens us on the subject of “Dangerous Gases.”
Fri. 9—A certain Sophomore got slapped.
Wed. 14—Campaign for selling “Iris” begins.
Fri. 16—“Fritzie” has a baby brother. Mr. Siegrist is all smiles.
Mon. 19—Everyone reviewing for exams.
Fri. 23—More joy X ? !
Mon. 26—Second semester begins. New classes etc.
Tues. 27—Sketch “A Visit to the Land of Mathematics” given by the Math. students.
Fri. 30—Senior boys wear suspenders.

FEBRUARY

Tues. 3—The sweet aroma of hydrogen sulphide assails our nostrils.
Wed. 4—More post-graduates visit us.
Thurs. 5—Team defeated by Wood River.
Thurs. 12—Lincoln essays and Junior short stories due.
Fri. 13—Valentines floating ’round. “Windmills of Holland” given by grades at Opera House.
Tues. 17—Freshie officers begin to give opening exercises.
Fri. 20—“Argal” and “Zounds” get called down in English IV.
Tues. 24—Judge Brown lectures at the Lyceum.
Thurs. 26—Where DID they get those red ties?
Fri. 27—Informal dance given by Seniors.

MARCH

Mon. 2—Bluest Monday on record.
Thurs. 5—Team defeats Dupo at Belleville tournament. Hurrah!
Fri. 6—Half holiday. Most of the High School attends at Belleville.
Thurs. 12—Helen returns from sick leave.
Fri. 13—“Mac” (Helen’s dog) wants an education. Would-be teachers take exams at Edwardsville.

Mon. 16—Miss Galbraith, our former H. S. principal, visits High School.

Tues. 17—St. Patrick’s day. Green predominates. “Binney” is in his element.

Wed. 18—No hum! Projects!

Fri. 20—Patron’s Day and Senior’s food sale.

Mon. 23—Spring has come.

Wed. 25—Baseball team measured for suits.

Thurs. 26—Miss Schulz took up a collection of Memory Books. Did she get yours?

Mon. 30—Juniors have play practice.

Tues. 31—Inter-society Contest. Oh, ye poor contestants!

APRIL

Wed. 1—April fool.

Fri. 3—Holiday. Teacher’s Convention at East St. Louis.

Thurs. 9—Who put the thumb tacks on the seats?

Mon. 13—Seniors start work on class play.


Fri. 17—“Forest Acres,” given by Juniors, a great success.

Mon. 20—Freshies have picnic.

Tues. 21—Sweet Alice fell down the steps. Where was “Ben Bolt”?

Wed. 22—Get vaccinated if you want to graduate.

Fri. 24—Sophs have wiener roast at park.

Sat. 25—German Club celebrates. Hike to R. R.’s pond.

Mon. 27—Singing as per usual.

Tues. 28—Everybody’s saying “Fifty-Fifty.”

Thurs. 30—Eng. IV studying “Romeo and Juliet.”

MAY

Fri. 1—First grade entertains us with solos.

Sat. 2—Baseball game with East St. Louis Junior High.

Mon. 3—Vincent had a pleasant nap in Eng. IV.

Tues. 6—Chem. class inspects Milkottling plant.

Thurs. 8—All’s well.

Mon. 11—Not so many more Mondays.

Tues. 12—Traffic cops on duty as usual.

Wed. 13—Base Ball team goes to East St. Louis for a game.

Thurs. 14—Seniors find sliding board interesting.

Fri. 15—Senior class play “Fifty-Fifty.”

Mon. 18—Chris. changes ties again. Physics Class inspects Power Plant.

Tues. 19—Physics Class inspects Telephone Exchange.

Wed. 20—Seven more school days.

Thurs. 21—School picnic. Baseball team plays Leannon team.

Fri. 22—Junior-Senior Banquet. Such a feast.

Sun. 24—Baccalaureate Sermon at Evangelical Church.

Mon. 25—Must we sing again?

Tues. 26—Award of prizes given by State and Trust Bank.

Wed. 27—Two more days to tote the weary load?

Thurs. 28—Base Ball team goes to Lebanon.

Fri. 29—Commencement.
In sooth of all the public places,
   Of which I have ever heard,
The Highland School's heating system
   Is surely the most absurd.

When in cold and dreary winter,
   Our teeth begin to chatter,
We feel the radiators cold
   And wonder what's the matter.

Then when the sun's hot rays descend
   And our perspiration flows,
We wish that it was winter time,
   Because then the furnace goes.

It's strange that no more students die,
   With this heat regulation;
How can a person so oppressed
   Secure an education?

   J. E. M. '25.
HEARD IN CLASS ROOMS

Esther Schmidt (in Physiography) "The earth resolves around the sun."
Dee Ina (teaching M & M History) "Audrey, do turn around, the attraction is in the front of the room, not in the back."
Examination question: After Pope's time, what became the established poetic form? Answer: (Floyd Tschannen) "Heroic Cupid."
Miss Calvert: "When I get to talking, I forget to stop and I'm likely to run into the bell."
Howard Kuhner (in English) "Portia was very wise and would catch her husband every chance she got."
Mrs. Milsted: "What is the plural of radius?"
William M: "Diameter."

Mabel N.: (to Dorothy Schott) "Let's turn on the radio and hear the Follies dance."
Milton W. (in Business Law) "Moral law is the law of certain cities."
Elmer I. (in Chemistry) "Then they poured some hot air down."
Miss Calvert (in American History) "We have the conclusion of the Spanish American War just as soon as it's over."
Shorthand Student: "The 't' and 'd' are omitted when they are slightly denounced."
Florence H. (speaking of the eats after a Basket Ball Game) "The team had bread on toast."
Lenore S. (in a theme) "Great herds of elephants roamed the western plains of the United States."
Gertrude T. "Geometry is a study in which everything must be proved."

Miss Thurston: "Birdie what are antipathies?"
Birdie: "The people that walk feet to feet with us."
Roy: "Why don't I get 'Freckles?'"
Librarian: "You're not in the sun enough."
HEARD IN CLASS ROOMS

Eric: (in Eng.) "What did Hercules get for his twelve labors?"
Chris: "Tired."

Janett: (in Hist.) "They took the negroes from Africa and sold them to the Cubans for molasses."

Miss Thurston: "Who was Irving?"
Birdie: "The first of the 'Leather Stocking Tales.'"

Elmer I. (in Chemistry) "When you raise it to a lower temperature."

Garfield H. (in morning exercise) "They died of death."

Dorothy W. "The score was two to two."
Dorothy S. "In whose favor?"

Louise S. (in Business Law) "Oral contracts must be written."

Raymond N. (in Business Law) "He can collect damages because any loss caused by distinguishing the fire can be recovered."

Miss Thurston (meaning she would take it): William if you don't want to lose that pencil, stop eating on it.

Miss Wildi in Commercial Law: There was a fire and something burned.

Miss Thurston: A ford (Ford) in the river is the result of what?
Isadore to Vincent: Intoxication.

Mabel: Let's have a party here; we can use the tables to eat.
HEARD IN CLASS ROOMS

Miss Thurston upon seeing Christy’s bright colored tie, "That surely is a flaming tie you have on, Chris."
Chris: "You’re right, Miss Thurston. I got it at a fire sale."

Ulysses Boulanger (writing on the blackboard about the grasshopper)—"A full groan grasshopper."

Miss Thurston: I don’t never have a class the eighth period on a Thursday.

Miss Thurston: "What does one think of when one says "Gray."
Howard Mueri: A color.

Professor: Beyond this atmosphere is a vast realm of ether.
To student (after half an hour): What’s the matter with that fellow sleeping there, is he ill?
Bright Student: Perhaps he stayed in the ether too long.—Contributed

SOME ANSWERS IN AN INTELLIGENCE TEST

Who is Will Hayes?
Trevor Gaffner: President of the movies.
Gertrude Stoecklin: A negro lecturer.
Audrey Ardueser: A negro.

Who is Rachmaninoff?
Gertrude Stoecklin: A singer.
Della Beineke: A Bolshevik.
Edgar Haller: A piano.

Who is Charles Kellogg?
Edgar Haller: Cornflakes.
Wilbur Grimmer: Muscle Shoals.
Audrey Ardueser: Oil fields.

Who is Elihu Root?
Della Beineke: Greatest statesman, who is 18 years old on the fifteenth of February.
To Our Advertisers

We, the Senior Class, wish to express our most sincere thanks to all the advertisers whose loyal support has made possible the publication of this sixth volume of the "Iris"
M. F. Widmer Floral Co.
Highland, Illinois

Flowers For All Occasions
Anywhere by Wire

Member of Florist Telegraph Association.

"Say it with Flowers"

Wm. Neubauer
DEALER IN
Choice Meats, Sausages,
Lard, Etc.

Phone No. 89
Highland, Illinois

Let Us Figure With You

We are ready at all times to
estimate on your require-
ments in our line and are on-
ly too pleased to have you
compare our prices with
others, quality considered.

F. M. B. A. Lumber Co.

Trost's Auto Livery

If your Life is valuable, call
Phone No. 276.

We carry Insurance on all of our
Passengers while riding in
our cars.

We go anywhere, near and far.
Rates Reasonable.

Otto Trost, Prop.
EDW. R. STOECKLIN
Dealer in
Hardware
Farm Implements
Horse Furnishings
Furnaces, Etc.
Give us a trial. We aim to please.
EDW. R. STOECKLIN

DB
See us for
DODGE AUTOMOBILES
DODGE TRUCKS
DODGE SERVICE

We carry a nice line of repair
parts, accessories and sup­
plies, all standard
goods.

Haller Motor Sales
Phone 315 B. Louis Haller, Prop.

WEST SIDE
Confectionery
Mrs. Buchmiller, Prop.
DEALER IN
Best Quality Ice Cream,
Candy, Soda and
Cigars.

A nice selection of Fancy Box
Candies at all times.

Highland, Ill. Phone 63 W
Hagnauer & Knoebel Hardware Co.

Dealers in

Hardware and Farm Machinery

PLUMBING
HEATING
LIGHTING

1009 Washington Street

HIGHLAND, ILLINOIS

Kempff Pharmacy

Complete Line of Drugs,
Chemicals, Sundries, Etc.

MAIN & LAUREL STS.

We have a full stock of

Purina Chows

Don't Forget Our
Phone Number 36.

can be no better than the aggregates entering into their making. The aggregates used in the making of our products are produced under our own special care and supervision, guaranteeing a uniform high grade material above the average used in most concrete product plants.

Our special process of facing our blocks with beautifully colored granite and marble, puts them in a class with only the best types of building units.
TSCHUDY SISTERS HATS

ARE ALWAYS IN THE

LEAD

FOR STYLE AND QUALITY

Lingerings Memories

Memories of other days linger longer when associated with imperishable things of beauty. Express your devotion with "enduring gifts," and memories of you will linger through the years.

See our display of jewelry, watches, clocks and silverware, for "gifts that last."

The Gift Shop
West Side of Square

WHEN YOU WANT ANYTHING IN

RADIO

STEP IN — I HAVE IT
I am exclusive distributor for

THOMPSON
NEUTRODYNE RADIO

The very best Neutrodyne that has been made. The makers of this Receiver have been building radios for over 15 years—and for such exacting clients as the American, Japanese, French and Dutch Governments.

I also carry the following Receivers:

CROSLEY  RADIOLA
EISEMANN  MURDOCK
ULTRADYNE L-2
"REGINA 8" SUPER-HETRODYNE
and a complete line of
TUBES, BATTERIES, ACCESSORIES & PARTS

I will build or repair any set for you.

O. E. Schmetter. '17. Highland, Illinois
Our Best Advertisement
—is our—
Tender Meats
and the pleased Customers
who eat them.

Phone 360

B. M. Haselhorst

Sharp: "Here's a nickle I found in my corn."
Francis: "Well the landlady probably heard
what you said yesterday about a lack
of change in your meals." Index '22.

Ziggy: "I suppose if I put you out in the
forest you would starve to death?"
Mac: "No, I can make 'flap jacks.'"
Ziggy: "How?"
Mac: "Use Aunt Jemima Pancake Flour and
add water." Index '22.

Miss Taylor: "What do you do with your voice
when you come to a period?"
Ina: "Drop it."
Miss T.: "We didn't hear it fall."

Zello: "I feel so funny; you know I'm all
dressed for 'gym.'"

Harry: "Father, can you write your name with
your eyes shut?"
Father: "Sure."
Harry: "All right; shut 'em and sign my grade
card." Nu-Kom I '23.

Kuhnen & Siegrist Hdwe. Co.

Builders' Hardware, Farm Implements,
Stoves, Tinware, Seeds,
Paints, Oils.

Sheet Metal Work, Etc.
Electrical Supplies

First Class Electrical Supplies and Baseball Goods

For Wiring See

C. W. HIRSCHI
Phone 188 W

Save with Safety
AT YOUR
Rexall
DRUG STORE

When you need something from a Drug Store, the first store you think of is the one you have confidence in.

You want to feel safe in your Drug Store purchases. There is every reason why you should have confidence in the Rexall Drug Store.

Everything we sell under the Rexall brands are guaranteed the best that can be obtained.

Ours is one of the ten thousand Rexall Drug Stores that own the factories producing Rexall, Puretest, Kantleek, Jonteel, Klenzo, Cara Nome, etc.

You Save with Safety when you buy your Drug Store needs at

R. C. NAGEL, Druggist

The Rexall Store
HIGHLAND, ILLINOIS

FAVORED BY THE ALUMNI

"Wayfarer"

RESTAURANT -- CONFECTIONERY

The Student's Rendezvous
Highland's Sweetest Spot

E. G. SCHWARZ
Phone 254 B.
That's My Dad!

—the proud tone of the boy when he shows around his father’s photograph.

Come on, Dad! Be a good sport and give Your boy a chance to be proud.

MUNIE STUDIO

East End Merc. Co.
HIGHLAND, ILLINOIS

Style Headquarters
WHERE SOCIETY BRAND CLOTHES ARE SOLD

The Place to buy your
LADIES’ READY-TO-WEAR,
GENT’S FURNISHINGS,
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES

Quality and Style at
Lowest Prices

FOR YOUR PARTY ORDER
A CASE OF
CHERRY BLOSSOMS

A BLOOMING GOOD DRINK

Delightful for the Children and Grownups.

BOTTLED BY
Gindler Bottling Works
FOR Good Printing

Good Printing

GO TO THE News Leader Office

Special Attention given to two-color work

"Say It With Flowers"

Grandmas Sick ones
Mothers Sorrowing ones
Wives Rejoicing ones
Brides Aged ones
Sisters Honored ones
Sweethearts

Plants and Fresh Flowers at all times at prices to suit all.

FRED E. HOLLARD,
FLORIST

Your House
Is Your Castle

There is nothing too good for the American Home—Your Home.

We supply the very best of building materials and complete plans from which to construct your Home.

If you have ideas of your own we will make plans and estimates to suit.

Marti Lumber Co.
Established 1881, Highland, Ill.

Constant Growth is Proof of Good Service

Farmers & Merchants BANK

Highland, Illinois
2 1/2% Cash Discount in Eagle Discount Stamps

C. Kinne & Co.

THE BEST IN
Dry Goods,
Wearing Apparel,
Floor Coverings,
Wall-Papers,
Draperies,
Chinaware,
Groceries

2 1/2% Cash Discount in Eagle Discount Stamps
Highland Steam Bakery
JOS. HUNDSDOERFER, Prop.
Manufacturer of
Baker Boy Bread, Pastry, Coffee,
Cake, Rolls and Cookies

Also a Fine Line of Candies
HIGHLAND, ILLINOIS

Place your orders for
PRINTING
WITH THE
Highland Journal

and be assured of Tasty Typography, the best of Paper and Prompt Delivery.

For
Bradley Sweaters
And
Hockey Caps
C. Ardueser

HUG'S
Cash Market

Is the place to get your Meats,
Fruits and Vegetables.

We Specialize in Service,
Quality and Quantity.

1104 Ninth St. Phone 22
Every pair of all leather shoes—"Atlantic" for men, "Pacific" for women, "Red Goose" for children—is inspected for quality several times before leaving the factory. They must be O.K. in style, O.K. in durability, O.K. in leather. We know that the price we ask is O.K.

As you watch us take the cover from a box that contains all leather shoes, remember that this pair has been inspected for quality... and is right in every important essential. You, however, must make the final inspection. We invite you to come and pass judgment. Inspect all leather shoes from the standpoints of style, durability, leather and price. We want to know that you think they are O.K.

Bardill's Highland Cash Store
Highland, Ill.
Known for nearly half a century to discriminating buyers in nation's largest department stores—a Highland institution with a national reputation.

Highland Embroidery Works
Anything and Everything
In
Building Materials
THE BEST
We Offer the Greatest Value To
Every Investor in Lumber.

GRUENENFELDER
LUMBER CO.
COLUMBUS built three ships and discovered a new continent in less time than it takes some men to start a Bank Account.

The only difference between Columbus and a lot of other men is the will to carry their efforts through to a successful termination.

If you have not already started a bank account, won't you please open an account with us,

The State & Trust Bank

RAFF
Serves You With The Best
Ice Cream,
Candy, Soda, Cigars
and Cigarettes.

Raff's Confectionery
The Home of Quality

We carry a full line of tires, tubes, accessories and supplies.

Expert Mechanics in Repair Shop.

Broadway Garage
Phone 34 B.
Wm. F. Siegrist, Prop.
For Goodness Sake

DRINK HIGHLAND MILK.

Highland Dairy-Farms Company

Highland, Illinois
Reichert's Quality Ice Cream

“For All Occasions”

“Serve it and you please all.”

We are now in position to manufac-
ture and furnish brick ice cream in any flavor or combination of fla-
vors you may desire.

G. A. REICHERT
Prop. City Dairy
Phone 91 W. Highland, Ill.

COAL

Can supply you at all times with all the good grades of Illinois Lump
or Nut Coal, including Pocahontas, Collinsville or Carterville. Best
Smithing and Hard Coal always on hand.

Helvetia
Fuel & Supply Company
Phone 175. Geo. D. Suppiger, Mgr.

We strive to give our cus-
tomers what they want and prompt, courteous service—
they deserve it and we are
eager to satisfy them.

Our furniture is selected with
great care. It is of the latest
styles and of quality supreme.
A visit will prove it.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Highland, Illinois

Total Resources $1,400,000.00

Under U. S. Government Supervision. Member of the Federal Reserve System.

Deposits of over $1,000,000.00—the best evidence of the people’s confidence in this institution.

Your business and patronage are respectfully solicited.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Highland, Ill.

What the Dentist does for teeth and the Surgeon for the human body, we do for the trees.

We Are Also Headquarters For
Fruit Trees, Small Fruit Plants, Nursery Stock of all kinds, also Flower and Garden Seeds.

Wildi Growers' House
West Side Square

See Us Now For—
Ford Automobiles
Fordson Tractors
Ford Service

STOCKER MOTOR CO.
Highland, Illinois
C. H. STOCKER ('98) PROPRIETOR
See TIBBETTS & CO. for a Demonstration on "THE BRUNSWICK RADIOLA"

STUDEBAKER
NEW PRICES

Only the prices have been reduced, the quality has not been changed.

19 NEW MODELS
COME IN AND SEE THEM.

P. M. WIEBE

THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR
To Graduates and Students

GREETINGS,

It is always a pleasure to add a page to the Annual issue of THE IRIS, which is issued at a time when a number of young people are leaving our School, to help us older folks run this old World of ours.

We need and welcome their youthful enthusiasm, their strength, their virgin honesty, to successfully complete present programs in all lines of endeavor. In due course, after learning from our successes and failures, we expect them to apply their qualifications intelligently, towards solving the numerous World problems confronting us, thus contributing their proper share in making their lives and those of their fellows, more genuinely happy, comfortable and prosperous.

Sincerely

HIGHLAND MILLING CO.,
Highland, Ill.

Millers of HIGHLAND BEAUTY Flour
and numerous varieties of
HIGHLAND BEAUTY Feeds
Manufactured in Highland
—by—
Creel, Mauldin & Chambers, Inc.

this line of Men’s Dress Welts—

The Mauldin
Shoe for Men

Is sold in forty states. These quality shoes are making a record of which Highland is justly proud.

“QUALITY FIRST, THEN QUALITY”
FOR ECONOMY, BUY BOBS, FOR SALE AT
C. KINNE & CO., BARDILL'S CASH STORE,
EAST END MERC. CO.
Prices: $4.25, $4.75 and $5.75

WICKS PIPE ORGAN COMPANY
Highland, Illinois

Builders of high-grade
CHURCH, CONCERT, THEATER and
RESIDENCE Pipe Organs

Offers its congratulations to the
CLASS OF 1925, HIGHLAND HIGH SCHOOL
and wishes each and every member of the
class the Utmost of Success in Life