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By The
Iris Staff

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The Iris
1927
The Annual Publication
of the
Highland High School

Volume VIII

Published by the Senior Class
Foreword To Iris

The class of 1927 presents to you this eighth volume of the Iris. Our object is to portray to you the happenings of our school—the place where we have spent so many profitable and happy hours.

In designing this book, we have endeavored to use as the theme for its illustrations the industrial idea. Therefore, the interior views of one of our bottling plants and the numerous rural scenes of our surrounding territory which depict the thriving dairy industry to which our community owes so much of its prosperity.

We sincerely hope that you will derive as much pleasure from the contents of our annual, as we have had in planning it.
Dedication

The Class of 1927 dedicates this annual to Superintendent C. L. Dietz, in sincere appreciation of the sympathetic interest he has always shown in us, and the encouragement he has given us throughout the years we have spent in High School.
MISS FISCHER  
ENGLISH  
GERMAN

MR. CURRENS  
SCIENCE  
BASKETBALL

MISS YATES  
MATHEMATICS  
PHYSIOGRAPHY

MISS WILDI  
STENOGRAPHY  
TYPEWRITING

MISS WENGER  
BOOKKEEPING

MISS KLEYKAMP  
HISTORY  
BIOLOGY

MISS FOSTER  
ENGLISH  
LATIN

MR. SCHLAEFLI  
PHYSICAL TRAINING

MISS ASPEN  
MUSIC
To Miss Calvert

This page is respectfully dedicated to Miss Twila Calvert, who has been our class sponsor during our four years in Highland High School. We regret very much that she was unable to stay with us the latter part of this year, but although we cannot be with her in person, we will always hold the kindest of thoughts for her.
THE STAFF

IMogene MERWIN,
Editor

ELSIE MUELLER,
Business Manager

DOROTHY SCHOTT,
Photography and Humor

DOROTHY WALDECKER,
Art

DOROTHY HERBST,
Subscriptions and Typing

MR. DIETZ, Faculty Advisor
Classes
SENIORS

MOTTO: Better To Be Than To Seem
COLORS: Blue and White
FLOWER: Sweet Pea

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT: Milton Mueller
VICE PRESIDENT: Dorothy Schott
SECRETARY-TREASURER: Elsie Mueller
1. Erwin Abert
"Things are not always what they seem. First appearances deceive many."
Alhambra High 1923-1926
Hamiltonian Society '27
Lafin Club '27

2. Gladys Philippine Aebischer
"Glad"
"A little shyness now and then, is welcomed by the best of men."
St. Jacob High 1923-1925
Athenian Society '26-'27
Latin Club '24-'25
Chorus '25-'27

3. Mirza Edith Barth
"True to her work, her word, and her friends."
Keysporl High 1923 1926
Athenton Society '27
Chemistry Club Secretary '27

4. Opal Irene Beinecke
"The rising blushes which her cheek o'erspread, Are opening roses in the lily's bed."
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27
Latin Club '24-'25-'26
Chorus '25
Culter '27
"Bashful Mr. Bobbe" '26
"Inlaws and Outlaws" '27

5. Ulysses Louis Boulanger
"Liz"
"I may be small—but so was Napoleon."
Athenian Society '26, Pres. '27
Chemistry Club '27
German Club '24-'25-'26-'27
Chorus '25-'26-'27
Basket Ball '26-'27
Traffic officer
"Adam and Eva" '27

6. Otto William Boyle
A quiet chap with sterling worth.
Alhambra High 1923-1926
Hamiltonian Society '27

7. Richard Jennings Clancy
"Dick"
"Though I am young I scorn to flit. On the wings of harrowed wit."
Athenian Society '26-'27
Latin Club '24
Pres. Athletic Association '27
Basket Ball '26-'27
Chorus '25
Traffic officer

8. Sylvia Ida Feutz
"Sib"
Flashing eyes that declare. A happy heart is surely there.
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27
Chorus '25-'26-'27
German Club '24-'26, Sec. '25
"Adam and Eva" '27
9. Ralph Waldo Frey
Sincere and earnest in all he undertakes.
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27
Latin Club '24-'25-'26-'27

10. Rose Marie Frey
"Rosie"
Dark eyes, dark hair, a combination surprisingly fair.
St. Paul School 1923-1925
Athenian Society '26-'27
Latin Club '26-'27
"Helpful Mr. Bob" '26
"Inlaws and Outlaws" '27

11. Mary Grainey
My own thoughts are my companions.
St. Teresa Academy 1923-1924
St. Jacob High 1924-1925
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27
Latin Club '26
"Inlaws and Outlaws" '27
Office Stenographer

12. Dorothy Elise Herbst
"Dot"
Ever loyal, ever true,
To the tasks she has to do.
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27
German Club '24 Iris Staff
Chorus '26-'27 Latin Club '26-'27
Office Assistant '27
"Inlaws and Outlaws '27

13. Lorena Bertha Hug
Of soul sincere in action faithful, and in honor clear.
Class Vice President '24
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27
German Club '24-'25
"Inlaws and Outlaws" '27
Cadet '27

"Gus"
A noble athlete he is,
Always urging on to victory.
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27
Latin Club '24-'25-'26
President German Club '27
Basket Ball '26-'27
Base Ball '25-'26

15. Dorothy Manuela Indermill
The word impossible is not in my dictionary.
Cameron, Mo. High, 1923-1924
Athenian Society '26-'27
Chorus '26-'27
German Club '25-'26-'27
Cadet '27

16. Clarence Edward Klaus
A boy with an aim,
Will be a man with a name.
Alhambra High 1923-1926
17. Dorothy Marie Klaus  
"Dot"  
Write her as one who loves her fellowmen.  
Alhambra High 1923-1926  
Athenian Society '27  
Chorus '27  
"Inlaws and Outlaws" '27  
"Adam and Eva" '27

18. Alice Susetta Matter  
"Buddy"  
Be good, sweet maid,  
and let who will be clever.  
Hamiltonian Society '24-'27  
German Club '24-'25  
"Inlaws and Outlaws" '27  
Chorus '25

21. Imogene Hope Merwin  
"Gene"  
Heart on her lips, and soul  
within her eyes. Soft as her  
elbow, and sunny as her skies.  
Class Secretary '24  
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27  
German Club President '25, Vice P. '24  
Chorus '25-'26-'27  
Iris Staff  
Secretary & Treasurer, Athletic Assn. '27  
Office Assistant, '27  
Latin Club '26-'27  
"Bashful Mr. Bobbs" '26  
"Inlaws and Outlaws" '27

22. William Robert Michael  
"Bill"  
I never dare to write as funny-as I can.  
Class President, first semester '25  
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27  
Chemistry Club '27  
Latin Club '24-'25  
Basket Ball '26-'27  
Chorus '25-'27  
"Bashful Mr. Bobbs" '26  
"Adam and Eva" '27  
Traffic Officer '27

19. Lucille Josephine May  
"Luke"  
A pleasant, faithful, reliable worker.  
Marine High 1923-1926  
Hamiltonian Society '27  
Chemistry Club President '27  
"Inlaws and Outlaws" '27  
Latin Club '27  
Office Assistant, first semester '27

20. Alvin Mayer  
"Casey"  
And he is so happy and usually gay.  
We wonder how he gets that way.  
Marine High 1923-1926  
Athenian Society '27  
President Latin Club '27  
Chorus '27

23. Alice Bertha Miller  
Modest, simple, and sweet.  
St. Jacob High 1923-1925  
Athenian Society '26-'27  
Latin Club '26, Secretary & Treasurer '27  
Chorus '26-'27  
"Inlaws and Outlaws" '27

24. Leona Harriet Moser  
"Lonie"  
She is not very tall—in fact  
she’s quite small. She is bright  
and jolly, and well liked by all.  
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27  
German Club '24-'25; Treasurer '25  
Chorus '25-'26 '27  
"Inlaws and Outlaws" '27
25. Elsie Minnie Mueller

"El"
She is pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with
And pleasant too, to think on.
Class Secretary and Treasurer '26-'27
Hamiltonian Society '27; Secretary '26
German Club '24-'25; Chorus '25-'26-'27
Iris Staff; Cheer Leader Cadet '27
Office Assistant '27
"Rashful Mr. Bobbs" '26
"Adam and Eva" '27

26. Milton Manuel Mueller

"Mink"
What his heart thinks, his tongue speaks.
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27
Chemistry Club '27; Class President '27
Traffic Officer '26-'27
Base Ball '25-'26; Basket Ball '25-'26
German Club '24; Vice Pres. '25
"Rashful Mr. Bobbs" '26
Cadet '27
"Adam and Eva" '27

29. Raymond John Neumann

"Ray"
Be always as merry as you can. For no one delights in a sorrowful man.
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27
German Club '24-'25-'26; Basket Ball '27
Manager, Base Ball '27; Traffic Officer
30. Vincent Irl Rogier

"Binney"
Modest, but always ready to do his part.
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27
Latin Club '24-'25-'26; Chemistry Club '27
Traffic Officer '27
Basket Ball '26
Chorus '25-'26
"Adam and Eva" '27

27. Violette Mae Myers

"Vl"
Oh so quiet and unassuming.
Athenian Society '26; Secretary '27
Chorus '25-'27
Latin Club '24-'25-'27
"Inlaws and Outlaws" '27

28. Mabel Mina Marie Neumann

Never over-serious, not too frivolous, But a rare good girl.
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27
Chemistry Club '27
Latin Club '24-'25
Chorus '25-'26-'27
"Inlaws and Outlaws" '27
Cadet '27

31. Esther Clara Schmitt

I have no regret for the past,
I am content with the present,
and I have great hopes for the future.
St. Jacob High 1923-1924
Athenian Society '26-'27
Latin Club '25-'26
Chorus '25

22. Laurvettia Schmitt

Just go along good natured.
That's the safest way.
Pocahontas High 1923-1925
Athenian Society '26-'27
33. Benton William Schneider

"Bent"
None but himself can be his parallel.
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27
Latin Club '24-'25
Chorus '26-'27
Traffic Officer '27
"Adam and Eva" '27

34. Merton Louis Schneider

"Mert"
A contented fellow who is easy to get along with.
Class President Second Semester '25
Athenian Society '26-'27
Latin Club '24-'25-'27
Chorus '27
Traffic Officer '27
"Bushful Mr. Bobbs" '26
"Adam and Eva" '27

35. Lucille Elizabeth Schooley

"Lu"
Jolly and wise, with sparkling eyes.
Hamiltonian Society '26, President '27
Chemistry Club '27
Chorus '25-'26-'27
Secretary and Treasurer, Athletic Assn. '26
Lt‘n Club '25, Sec. & Treas. '24
"Bushful Mr. Bobbs" '26
"Inlaws and Outlaws" '27

36. Dorothy Roth Schott

"Scotty"
Muse not that I thus suddenly proceed. For what I will, I
will—and there's an end.
Class Vice-President '25-'26-'27
Hamiltonian Society '26, Secretary '27
Chemistry Club '27
Latin Club '24-'25, President '25
Chorus '25-'26-'27, Cheer Leader
"Bushful Mr. Bobbs" '26, Iris Staff
"Adam and Eva" '27

37. Walter Frederick Schott

"Worm"
He thinks a happy life consists in tranquillity of mind.
Athenian Society '26-'27
Latin Club '24-'25
Basket Ball '27
Chorus '27
"Bushful Mr. Bobbs" '26

38. Gertrude Julia Trollet

"Gerty"
Speech is silver, silence is golden.
Athenian Society '26-'27
Latin Club '24-'25
Chorus '25-'26-'27

39. Dorothy Mary Waldecker

"Dee"
Come and trip it as you go,
On the light fantastic toe,
Class Treasurer '24
Class Secretary and Treasurer '25
Hamiltonian Society '26-'27
Chemistry Club '27
Chorus '25-'27, Iris Staff
Latin Club '24-'25-'26
"Bushful Mr. Bobbs" '26
"Inlaws and Outlaws" '27

40. Madelaine Elizabeth Wildi

Silence is more eloquent than words.
Athenian Society '26-'27, Chorus '25-'26
German Club '24-'25
Latin Club '27
JUNIORS

MOTTO: 4 US to B² is to B
COLORS: Blue and Gold
FLOWER: Forget-me-not.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

It is with both smiles and sighs that the Juniors of '27 look back into the past and visualize that first day of September, 1924, for, did it not begin for them three eventful years within Highland High School walls?

So as to immediately create a good impression in the eyes of fellow classmates, their first step was to elect class officers. Orville Decrevel was chosen president, Marcus Rogier Vice-president, Esther Stocklin Secretary, and Edith Tschudy Treasurer. After the Christmas holidays and the semester exams, however, the presidential office was vacated and it was necessary to choose again. As a result Eunice Haller was elected. There were some mentionable events which took place in this first year; one was the hike to Schott's pond, (What a day!) and another was the proof that most all Freshmen are as "green" as they appear to be, for they received most of the prizes awarded by the State and Trust Bank.

The second year saw the class greatly diminished. Eight of the members failed to return. The year passed quickly and enjoyably, nevertheless, and no doubt many a Junior has pleasant memories of a certain outing. The class officers elected for this season were, Clifford Hebrank President, Corinne Winter Vice-president, and Wilda Althoff Secretary-treasurer.

Upon entering the third year all the last year's members were found to be present. Altho, two new members Doris Reichert and Harold Wilson had joined the ranks. Later on, however, John Schuepbach, who was one of the brightest of the Juniors, put in his resignation.

This year is proving to be one of the busiest. After having chosen Miss Wildi as sponsor, for Miss Schulz the former class sponsor did not return, class officers were elected. Eunice Haller was elected President, Marcus Rogier Vice-president, and Esther Wirz Secretary-treasurer. Class colors, blue and gold, with the forget-me-not as the class flower and the motto "4 US to B² is to B", were next chosen. The Junior-Senior Banquet is now being planned, but greater plans are being made for success and greater accomplishments in the coming year. We hope that all the present Juniors will be able to help make the coming Senior Class "the pride of Highland High."

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT: Eunice Haller
VICE PRESIDENT: Marcus Rogier
SECRETARY-TREASURER: Esther Wirz
CLASS ROLL

ALTHOFF
ARDUESER
FREY
FRICKER
HALLER, E.
HALLER, F.
HEBRANK

HOEFL
LEUTWILER
LOGUE
MALAN
REICHERT
ROGIER, M.
ROGIER, W.

SPONSOR: Miss Wild

SALZMANN
STOECKLIN
TSCHANNE
TSCHUDY
WALTHER
WILSON
WINTER
WIRZ
SOPHOMORES

MOTTO: The Road Called Toil Leads to the City Called Success
COLORS: Green and White
FLOWER: Iris

CLASS ROLL

Beckmann  Michael  Schmidt, C.
Boeschenstein  Miller  Schmidt, I.
Boulanger  Moergen  Schneider, H.
Glassmaker  Moser  Schneider, V.
Hoefle  Mueller  Tontz
Isert  Netzer  Tschannen
Lebegue  Neumann  Weder
Malkemus, H.  Niggli  Widman
Malkemus, L.  Porter  Wildi

SPONSOR: Miss Yates

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT: Irene Isert
VICE PRESIDENT: Velma Neumann
SECRETARY-TREASURER: Clarence Netzer
FRESHMEN

MOTTO: ONWARD AND UPWARD.
COLORS: RED AND GOLD
FLOWER: AMERICAN-BEAUTY ROSE.

CLASS ROLL

Bleisch
Byrne
Case
Feutz
Hebrank
Hoffmann
Hug, J.
Hug, D.
Indermill
Jose
Kamins, E.
Kamins, M.
Kapp
Klaus
Klakner, A.
Klakner, N.
Koch
Lebege
Long
Lury
Loyet C.
Loyet C.
Michael
Morstatt
Plocher
Porter

Steiner
Stueber
Suess
Thiem
Tibbetts
Trost
Vaupel, E.
Vaupel, H.
Weber
Wehril
Welch
Yann
Zimmermann

SPONSOR: MISS FISCHER

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT: MAGENTA MICHAEL
VICE-PRESIDENT: MILDRED HEBRANK
SECRETARY-TREASURER: ELSA KOCH

1927
Organizations - Activities
BASKET BALL REVIEW
Ralph W. Frey.

It probably would be erroneous to call the past season of basket ball the most successful one. However, we are certain it would be a great mistake to call it the contrary. Therefore we shall label it as a season of good average, and leave it to the reader to form the more definite opinion. Furthermore, a reader will almost invariably draw his own conclusions on a matter like this, regardless of whether or not the writer advocates his own ideas. Then a report on this subject need merely be an account of the facts regarding the various games.

When the season is above referred to as a season of good average several important factors enter into consideration. One of the fine points in this respect is that we do not base our statement on the number of games won as contrasted with the number of defeats, but pay especial attention to the ever important quality of “sportsmanship”—manner in which our team takes defeat, how they obtain a victory. Let the reader then also judge by these standards.

Of 18 official games played by H. H. S. during the season, 10 were won and 8 lost—a record not at all demeritious. The boys acquitted themselves well during the early part of the season, capturing practically every game staged on the home floor; but when they started to return the engagements they had frequent failings. Practice began several weeks previous to November 12, for which date the first game of the season was scheduled. A great number of boys turned out to the first practice and showed a keen enthusiasm for the coming sport.

Of their number the following line up was selected for the regular team: Harold Wilson, center; Walter Schott and Raymond Neumann, forwards; William Michael and Arthur Humpler, guards. Samuel Walther, Ulysses Boulanger and Richard Clancy were chosen substitutes.

Friday evening, November 12th; the season has actually begun. It means our first victory, sending Mulberry Grove home the losers in a well played game; score 38 to 9. The number of spectators was not large. The team demonstrates great possibilities.

On November 19th the engagement with Freeburg. H. H. S. plucks another olive branch. The victory over our visitors was very easy. Freeburg held on well but only obtained the smaller side of a 17 to 11 score.

December 3rd the boys are living right up to our expectations. Sorento was here, defeated in a very close and exciting game by a score of 19 to 17. The closeness of the score kept all of us out of our seats.

December 10th Lebanon met our five lads here, and gave us the first taste of defeat by a score of 43 to 18. At that, they did not seem satisfied for they probably had misjudged us.

December 14th Pocahontas proved an easy victim and we earned another victory. We will never forget the entertaining preliminary game of the evening, between the Freshmen and Sophomores in which the Freshmen defeated their elders by a score of 16 to 7.

December 17th Sorento suffered her second defeat at the hands of H. H. S. this time on their own floor and by a score of 7 to 6, another very strenuous contest. Sorento is reported to have treated the lads quite roughly in the course of this en-
BASKET BALL REVIEW
Ralph W. Frey.

engagement. "Dick" received a "black eye."

December 23rd O'Fallon fell before our "five here in
a contest of which the score was 27 to 17. It was an
easy victory and the last game to be played on the local
floor for some time.

January 5th the team journeyed to O'Fallon where
they were defeated in a good game by a score 21 to 9.

January 14th the team obtained another victory in an
evenly matched engagement with Venice. The score of
this hard fought game was 20 to 12.

January 19th a very close game was surrendered to
Pocahontas on their floor. Highland was left much in
the rear at the beginning but gradually gained on her opponents until the close of
the contest decided matters in Pocahontas' favor by a count of 19 to 18.

January 21st we met Mulberry Grove on the Pocahontas floor and sent her
away with the lesser portion of a 26 to 14 score.

January 25th at the hands of Lebanon, H. H. S. suffered defeat in a very fine
and competitive game, score being 23 to 18. We came very near winning the game,
being ahead until, 2 minutes before the close of the contest Lebanon came up, tying
the score at 17 points and then outclassing us by the time of completion. The team
has been doing very well thus far.

January 28th a score of 11 to 8 at Trenton gave H. H. S. another taste of defeat.
Had the boys been able to make the free throws they might easily have won.
Humphler, guard, scored all of the 8 points to our credit.

Announcement has been made of the county tournament to be held at Collins-
ville. Highland will be represented and is scheduled to encounter the winner of
game number two; either Livingston or Madison.

February 9th Livingston tendered us a defeat in a good clean game in their
city, score being 21 to 10.

February 11th Venice came up for a genuine defeat. We outclassed them by
an overwhelming score of 33 to 15. Highland handled them much in the manner as
we had handled all of our opponents early in the season. The game was quite a
deviation from the contests just preceding in that it proved a victory. May our
boys maintain the spirit throughout the coming tournament!

February 15th the team journeyed to Pocahontas to accustom themselves to a
larger floor in preparation for the tournament by practice on their (Poca's) floor.

February 17th encountered Madison in game No. 5 of the tournament who
promptly eliminated us by a score 25 to 8. Interest in basketball seems to be waning.

February 25th at Freeburg we were defeated 33 to 11. Freeburg held the lead
through the entire game. Two more games on the schedule besides those of the dis-
trict tournament soon to be held at Greenville.

March 4th H. H. S. was given the opportunity of defeating Livingston. This
speedy contest ended by a score of 27 to 19, in favor of H. H. S.

March 8th we must acknowledge one more defeat that we experienced at the
hands of Trenton on their floor. The score was 24 to 13.

The time of the Greenville tournament has arrived. On Thursday evening
March 10th H. H. S. met the engagement with Vandalia by whom they were barred
from further competition by a score of 19 to 10.
POPULAR CHEERS

1—2—3—4
3—2—1—4
Who for? What for?
Who you gonna yell for?
H—I—G—H—L—A—N—D
That’s the way to spell it
Here’s the way to yell it
HIGHLAND!

Oskee Wow Wow
Skinee Wow Wow
Highland Yea!
Rah Rah Rah Rah
Highland High Highland High
Rah Rah Rah Rah
Highland High Highland High
Rah Rah Rah Rah
Highland High Highland High
YEÀ!

Fight’em fight’em fight with all your might!
Fight’em fight’em chase’em out of sight!
Fight’em fight’em Fight! Fight!
Fight!

Hit’em high
Hit’em low
Come on team
Lets go.
GIRL'S CHORUS

Wilda Althoff
Sylvia Ardueser
Charlotte Boeschenstein
Dorothy Boulanger
Eunice Haller
Florence Haller
Mildred Hebrank
Imogene Hug
Elsa Koch
Louise Logue
Lola Malan
Almeda Michael
Lorene Miller
Doris Reichert
Esther Stoecklin
Ethel Tschannen
Edith Tschudy
Irene Trost
Helen Vaupel
Evelyn Wildi
Esther Wirz
Corinne Winter
Magenta Michael—Accompanist

SENIOR CHORUS

Gladys Aebischer
Sylvia Feutz
Dorothy Herbst
Dorothy Indermill
Dorothy Klaus
Imogene Merwin
Alice Miller
Leona Moser
Elsie Mueller
Violette Myers
Mabel Neumann
Lucille Schooley
Dorothy Schott
Gertrude Trolliet
Dorothy Waldecker
Ulysses Boulanger
Alvin Mayer
William Michael
Milton Mueller
Benton Schneider
Merton Schneider
CHEM. CLUB

LUCILLE MAY—President
Ulysses Boulanger
William Michael
Milton Mueller
Mabel Neumann

MIRZA BARTH—Secretary-Treas.
Vincent Rogier
Lucille Schooley
Dorothy Schott
Dorothy Waldecker

SPONSOR: Mr. Currens.

GERMAN CLUB

ARTHUR HUMPLER—President
BERNICE MUELLER—Secretary

Clarence Loyet
Clinton Loyet
Magenta Michael
Irene Plocher
Viola Porter
Alberta Schwend
Marie Stiener
Melvin Stueber
Dale Thiem
James Tibbetts
Irene Trost
Edna Vaupel
Helen Vaupel
Leta Weder
Isabelle Wehrle
Virginia Yann
Erna Zimmermann
Herbert Malkemus

Dorothy Indermill
Ulysses Boulanger
Edwin Beckmann
Charlotte Boeschenstein
Dorothy Boulanger
Richard Fricker
Agnes Glassmaker
Earl Hoeffe
Irene Isert
Lucille Malkemus
Almeda Michael
Lorene Miller
Raymond Morgan
Robert Moser
Clarence Netzer
Ruth Niggli
Alvin Porter
Clarence Schmidt

Irene Schmidt
Evelyn Wildi
Felton Winet
James Byrne
Charles Case
Beulah Feutz
Mildred Hebrank
Doris Hug
Imogene Hug
Melvin Indermill
Oliver Jose
Esther Kamm
Marie Kamm
Corinne Klaus
Albert Kleiner
Nettie Kleiner
Albert Long
Herbert Lory
Orville Widmann

LATIN CLUB

ALVIN MAYER—President
MERTON SCHNEIDER—Vice Pres.

Erwin Abert
Iola Bleisch
Ralph Frey
Rose Frey
Dorothy Herbst
Nelson Hoffman
Dorothy Kapp
Elsa Koch
Alvin Lebegue
Gladys Lebegue
Lucille May
Imogene Merwin

ALICE MILLER—Sec. & Treas.
Violette Myers
Velma Neumann
Eugene Plocher
Herman Schneider
Valista Schneider
Herbert Suess
May Rose Tontz
Ruth Tschannen
Eldon Weber
Thelma Welch
Madeline Wildi
Alice Salzman

SPONSOR: Miss Foster.
LITERARY SOCIETIES

ATHENIAN

PRESIDENT—Ulysses Boulanger
Gladys Aebischer
Wilda Althoff
Mirza Barth
Ulysses Boulanger
Richard Clancy
Rose Frey
Roy Frey
Eunice Haller
Clifford Hebrank
Dorothy Indermill
Dorothy Klaus
Lenore Leutwiler
Louise Logue
Lola Malan
Alvin Mayer

SECRETARY—Violette Myers
Alice Miller
Violette Myers
Doris Reichart
Marcus Rogier
Esther Schmitt
Lauretta Schmitt
Merton Schneider
Walter Schott
Esther Stoecklin
Gertrude Tschannen
Ethel Tschudy
Milton Wilber
Edith Tschudy
Harold Wilson
Corinne Winter

HAMILTONIAN

PRESIDENT—Lucille Schooley
Erwin Abert
Sylvia Ardueser
Opal Beinecke
Otto Boyle
Sylvia Feutz
Ralph Frey
Richard Fricker
Mary Grainey
Florence Haller
Dorothy Herbst
Eunice Hoeffe
Lorena Hug
Arthur Humpler
Alice Matter
Lucille May

SECRETARY—Dorothy Schott
Imogene Merwin
William Michael
Elsie Mueller
Milton Mueller
Leona Moser
Mabel Neuman
Raymond Newman
Vincent Rogier
Winstan Rogier
Alice Salzmann
Benton Schneider
Lucille Schooley
Dorothy Schott
Dorothy Waldecker
Esther Wirz
ANNUAL SOCIETY CONTEST

The Annual High School Evening at the Opera House, March 18, was fairly well attended. The program of the evening consisted of:

Gavotte Romantique— Piano ................................................. Lucille Schooley
1. The Fleet Goes By .......................................................... Wilda Althoff
2. The Message of the Violin..................................................
1. Grand Waltz— Piano .......................................................... Corinne Winter

Humorous Readings

1. The Missionary Box .......................................................... Esther Stoecklin
2. Jane, from “Seventeen” ...................................................... Elsie Mueller
Chemistry and the Home— Chem. Club ..................................... Dorothy Schott
2. Rustle of Spring— Piano ..................................................... Dorothy Waldecker

Extemporaneous Talks

1. The Drama, Its origin and development ............................... Dorothy Indermill
2. Anthropology ...................................................................... Lucille May

Selections by Girls Chorus

Irish Hills— Song .............................................................. William Lester
Nearest and Dearest— Folk Song ............................................ Luigi Coracciolo
Sketch— Bulla ...................................................................... Latin Club
Sketch— Der Vetter aus Deutschland ...................................... German Club
Polish Dance— Piano ........................................................... Doris Reichert

The characters in the sketch of the Latin Club were, Velma Neuman, Mayrose Tontz, Alice Salzman, Ruth Tschannen and Elsa Koch. The characters of the German Sketch were, Irene Isert, Clarence Netzer, Irene Schmidt, Lorene Mueller, Raymond Moergan, and Charlotte Boeschnstein.

The judges of the evening were the Misses Kleykamp, Yates, and Wenger for contested speaking and Mrs. L. Siegrist, for the music. Their decisions fell to Miss Elsie Mueller, a Hamiltonian; to Miss Wilda Althoff, an Athenian; to Miss Lucille May, a Hamiltonian; and to Miss Corinne Winter, an Athenian; thereby making the scores of the two societies a tie.

L. B. H.
FOREWORD

Senior Class Prophecy

In June of the year 1937, the editor started on a long journey in a moving van (a picture of which you will see on one of the following pages) to find all of her classmates of '27.

After these ten interesting years, she found every member of the class, and in order that she might have a permanent record of them for her friends and herself, she took a picture of each one, without their knowledge, just as she saw them for the first time.

The following pages contain these photographs, upon which she had a cartoonist elaborate.

With apologies to all concerned, they are presented for your entertainment.


Race-horse Owner

Opera singer

Next?

Phone Gypsy

Housewife

Bess!

"Schoolmarm"
Globe-trotter

Pleading her case

Life-Saver?
## IDENTIFICATION TABLE

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THE SPIRIT OF ALTRUISM

Not only in our high school days when we have those well trained minds of the faculty to guide us into the paths of rectitude, but after when we are out in the world and are no longer in direct contact with the noble characters that in our youth guided us so patiently and faithfully, should we pay close attention to the need of self-discipline and to the importance of cultivating virtues based on sacrifice and self-denial.

In the present day there are too many individuals who live almost exclusively to gratify their desire; (these desires being those of pleasure) and who never think in terms of altruism or community well-being.

It is an established fact that the need of pleasure and enjoyment is now universally recognized, but over stimulation of these phases of life is just as harmful as their underdevelopment.

Since the making of character and the development of personality are the chief aims of life, self-discipline is one of the most important factors to help us achieve these ends.

Just as "education is the true road to democracy" so altruism is a tremendous force necessary in the advancement of every community, for no one can be genuinely altruistic and confine his quality to himself. It will immediately become a part of his environment. It would be well worth-while both from the religious and social standpoints, for every individual student to set aside some time for introspection and to attempt to measure his life with that of the standard that should be attained.

By so doing we cannot avoid learning the philosophy of altruism—the necessity of sacrifice and the importance of serving others. By a measured amount of self-denial we can help develop that spirit and that attitude of mind which will eventually "bear fruit in the broad human sympathies."—M. G. '27.

"RELATIVES"

At last the mailman arrived, bringing a letter for which Janice Gordon had been waiting for the last half hour. The letter was from Frank Gordon, her husband, who was on a little business trip. The young couple had been married only a little more than a month, and this was the first time that they had been away from each other for any length of time (the time being three days), but to Janice's joy the letter stated that he would return that evening or the following day.

Janice tucked the letter into a pocket of the neat little apron which she wore, and happily set about to dust the new furniture in her little
home. It was a beautiful home—with every convenience possible, and well-chosen, rich furniture. Besides this, Janice had added the little feminine touches which make a house—home. She happily hummed a tune as she worked, and just as she was dusting the last piece of furniture, the telephone rang.

She quickly took the telephone from its stand, and answered it.

"Hullo!" came a gruff, masculine voice over the wire, "Who is this?"

"This is Frank Gordon's residence," answered Janice.

"Well, who are you?" asked the man.

"Why, I am Mrs. Gordon," said Janice. "Who is it you want?"

"You mean to say you're Frank Gordon's wife?" asked the man.

"Why, yes, of course. Whom do you want?" asked Janice irritably.

"Well I'll be! So old Frank went and got married, and I didn't know nothin' about it," said the man. "This here is his brother, Ben. I guess you heard of him, didn't you?"

"Brother—why, I didn't know he had a brother!"

"Eh—what's that? Oh, so he didn't tell you, huh? Well, I'm his brother, all-right, even though I aint saw him for goin' on twenty years. Where is he?"

"He—he's gone—out of town on business, and won't be back 'till tonight, or tomorrow," answered Janice, bewildered.

"Oh, he is—eh? So he's in business. Well, I'm here in the city with my family, and come to stay a while. We aint heard nothin' from Frank though, and we don't know how to get out to your home. Reckon you could tell us?"

"Well, where are you?" asked Janice.

"We're down here at Union Station," he answered.

"Well you'd better take a taxi out to 1538 Allen Avenue," said Janice.

"Wait 'till I write it down—1538 Allen Avenue—eh? Alright—see you later!"

And down went the receiver.

Janice sat down on a chair bewildered. She had not known that Frank had a brother. Could it be possible that he had deceived her about his family? Why hadn't he told her he had a brother? Well, at any rate, she had to get dressed, for they would soon be there.

About half an hour later, the door-bell rang, and, opening the door, Janice beheld a boy in rather worn clothes.

"Hullo!" said the boy, "I'm Sebastian Gordon, and pa said I should tell you he'd like to borrow a couple a bucks to pay that man what brought us up here."

"Why—oh—well—wait a minute. How much does he want?" asked Janice.

"Oh, I dunno!" answered the boy, "A couple a dollars. He's got some dough, but not enough."

Janice got two dollars and gave it to him, and he ran out to the taxi.

A little later, a man and a woman, a girl, and another boy stepped out of the taxi. Janice was astonished when she saw them. The woman wore a long, black skirt, a black and white calico waist, white slippers with high heels which were so run-down that she limped, and a large orange hat with a big green ribbon on it. She carried her coat. The man's clothes were worn and looked as though he had had them since the first time he wore long trousers. The girl wore a short, skimpy,
white dress, which, on close inspection, showed that it had once been pink, a short blue coat, and a queer black hat. She carried a large, brown, suit-case. The other boy, a little larger than the one who had told her his name was Sebastian, wore a suit of clothes which were much too big for him.

Janice could not remember how she ever left them in the house, but at any rate, she realized that they were seated in her sitting-room, and that the man who said he was Frank's brother, had addressed her.

"What's your first name, girl? Aint very glad to see us, huh? Well, I guess it was kind of a shock, beings as Frank a'nt told you he had a brother!"

"Why, oh yes, of course I'm glad to see you. I'm just so surprised, for Frank said he had no relatives living. My name is Janice."

"So, he's ashamed of us, huh? Well, he always did have the big-head. Maybe he aint got so many relatives no more. By the way, meet the rest of my family. The girl's name there, is Allie; she's fourteen. The little feller is ten—his name is Sebastian. And the other one is Randolph—he's twelve. I aint been home for four years, and don't know so much about the family myself no more, only what the wife heard and told me. And she aint heard so much, seeing as ma and pa lived in Kansas, and us living here in Missouri. Hannah (that's my wife) says she got notices about ma and pa kicking off while I was in—er—gone, and since then, I aint heard where none of them got to. The last Hannah heard from was Frank, about a year ago, and that's how we knew as how he was living in St. Louis. I didn't know he got himself in business like that—he must a got a pull with some high gink huh? Yeh, Frank always was a pretty lucky feller. Maybe if I hadn't—well, to go on with the story. Then when I got out of—er—got home after being gone them four years—it was two days ago—I saw I had to git some money quick, or git threw out a the house with Hannah and the kids, so I says that we'd go to St. Louis and find Frank, and stay with him 'till I find a job. So we come here and I looked in the telephone book and found Frank's name."

"Oh, it all seems so incredulous. I—".

"Beg pardon ma'am, but would you mind talking plain English?"

So the morning passed. But as time went on, Janice became almost frantic. The children literally tore up the house. They did not stay seated in the room very long. They crawled around on the furniture, tore down one of her pretty ruffled curtains, and made so much noise that Janice thought she would lose her mind. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon left the house after lunch, and stayed away the greater part of the afternoon. They said that Hannah had some relatives in the city, and they wanted
to find them. So Janice was left in care of the children.

"Say, guys, come on in here, and see the skating rink I got!" called Allie from the other room.

Janice was upstairs straightening the rooms which they had left topsy-turvy, and, hearing that, she hurried downstairs.

Allie had taken up the rugs in two adjoining rooms, and the three were skating on her hard-wood floor.

"Children!" cried Janice, "look at those awful scratches you are making on that floor!"

"Well, what's it to you?" replied Randolph, and the skating continued.

Then the parents returned, not lessening the noise and awfulness, in the least. The evening meal being over (Janice could not eat because of the way her guests acted) and the children, being tired of doing mischief, all returned to the sitting-room once more.

"Say, you're 'high-kaffluting' alright, aint you? You sure got some swell furnishings. Frank sure must of made a big catch, eh, when he married you. Well, he always was a pretty good hand with the women. I guess your old man's got plenty of dough, huh?" said Ben.

"My father is dead, and everything we have, Frank has bought with his own money!" said Janice indignantly, "Frank has a very good position in the bank of the Missouri Trust Company."

"Oh, working in a bank is he? Guess he must have a better reputation here than in Kansas then," said Ben.

"Why?" asked Janice, "What do you mean?"

"Oh, you needn't get excited. Frank's alright. Guess he never told you about the pranks we used to play on people when we learned to pick pockets."

Janice looked at him aghast.

"But Frank made a good get-away alright, and I got hooked up for four years."

"Do—you—mean in jail?" stammered Janice.

"Sure, pa just got out," spoke up Sebastian, "He—why, look pa, she's gonna' faint!"

Before he had finished the sentence, Janice had fallen unconscious to the floor. A few minutes later she awoke to find herself in Frank's arms. He had just stepped in as she fainted.

An hour later, Janice was saying, "Oh, Frank, I'm so happy! And to think that I believed that those horrible people were your relatives!"

"Yes, dear, that's the misfortune of having two people in one city with the same name," replied Frank.

For it happened that there were two men living in St. Louis having the name of Frank Gordon, and, unfortunately, Ben had found the wrong one.—I. H. M.

MARY'S PROBLEM

Mary was seventeen, a gay little slip of a girl whom few people suspected of having very serious thoughts. But at the present time she was trying to work out a great problem—How should she live her life? She seemed to sense the smallness and, yet, also the greatness of life. What should she do? Was it really worth
while to work, to be ambitious? Or was it better just to go through life in an easy happy-go-lucky way? Which way could she get the most out of it? These were the thoughts that occupied her mind as she sat on the bank of the little stream and seemed to be intent on the movements of a squirrel, which was busily gathering its winter supply of food.

It would be lovely never to do anything but travel about, go where she pleased, do what she wished without following any conventionality, but, then, she would have no real, true friends and pals, for she could not stay long enough in one place for that. And friends were one of Mary's greatest assets. She loved people and consequently most people loved her. Then too, if she just traveled she would be of no use to other people but only enjoying the works of others, and the things they had done. That would be too much like stealing, taking things and never giving anything in return. Travels might be all right for a while, but one couldn't play all through life. Of that she was sure.

So Mary decided to work. But what kind of work would be the most useful and—yes, the most pleasant and interesting? Writing stories or being a great historian might be good, but Mary did not think she had a special calling for that kind of work and, besides, it took too much thinking. Office work was usually very mechanical, so, that was thrown out. Oh, what could she do? Be a nurse? No, she didn't think she would like that, so she wouldn't make a good nurse. She might like teaching, for surely that would not be monotonous and then one had most of the summer free, for travels and broadening her mind. But still she didn't know about teaching because school teachers often become grouchy after they have taught a few years. She was almost sure she wouldn't but—well, you never can tell.

Mary just could not decide what to do. Then she thought of old grandpa Pettingill and decided she would see what he would say when she asked him. He was a wise and good old man, who had given her lots of good advice when she was in trouble. Then too, he had lived a long time and still seemed to be enjoying life and surely everyone respected him.

She walked the short distance from the woods to his little cottage on the outskirts of the town in a short time. She came upon him seated on a rustic bench in the little, old-fashioned garden. She was glad that grandma wasn't there, for that dear but, oh, so practical little lady would never have understood as grandpa did. She probably would have said, "Now you just go on and have a nice time, honey, and don't bother your pretty little head about such things. But grandpa understood just how she felt as she had known he would."
He stroked his gray beard lightly, and said, "Ah, child, you want to know how to live, what to do? That is something which each of us must decide for himself. No one can tell us how to do that, for each of us is different from everyone else, and has a different life to live, a different character to mould. I can only give you a few pointers that may help you to lead a good life. You must live all the time, just live and be natural. Do the things it is natural for you to do, that your conscience tells you to do, and you may feel sure that you are following the right course. And do not shirk work. Tasks may often be irksome and hard but that is the only kind of work we get satisfaction out of doing. You will have to choose some kind of work sooner or later, but that is a minor detail. The main point is to make a success of that which you do, then the next thing to be done will readily present itself. Live every moment of your life, getting the most out of it and remember you can most easily do that by always giving your best. There, I am preaching again. Now, run along child and get ready for the party to-night, and don't worry too much about the future."

Was grandfather's philosophy all correct? I do not know but it satisfied Mary's restlessness, at least for the present time.—L. M. '27.

**ELMA'S RELEASE**

Elma Lawrence was seated in the study-room of her uncle's large, richly, furnished house in Chicago. It was no great wonder that Elma's work at school had not been as good as it might have been for the past months. A grim mystery hovered over the household, which consisted of Elma, and Anna (an old housekeeper), and until a few months previous, Elma's uncle, Fred Lawrence.

Elma was twenty-one years old and a Senior at Northwestern University. Her mother had died three years ago, and a year later, Elma had made a much regretted promise to her dying father. She had promised him that, no matter what his brother's advice and wishes should be, that they would be obeyed, as long as he lived. Her father deemed this part payment for the debt they would owe him, for he had promised to take care of her, as if she was his own daughter. But this promise had led up to a very unhappy engagement between the girl and Professor Purdy, a very eccentric, wealthy man nearing the age of forty. He was a close friend of her uncle, and had been showering his unwelcome attentions upon her for years. Her uncle, knowing of his extensive fortune, and his infatuation, deemed it an exceedingly good match for Elma, and her remonstrances seemed to him mere childish fancies which would soon be outgrown. So, the agreement was made, that she was to become Mrs. Purdy shortly after her graduation.

Fred Lawrence had a very strong will, making him sometimes, as in this case, seem very erratic, but he gave Elma practically all that could be wished for, as far as money was concerned. This is one of the reasons he was so strongly in favor of Professor Purdy—he was very wealthy.

This promise had never seemed so utterly unbearable to Elma, until the summer before. She spent the entire summer at a resort where she met Donald Mason, a young medical student. An intimate friendship had sprung up between the two, but before the vacation was over, they found that it had changed to something deeper and more beautiful. But the day of their parting had come only too soon,
and Elma had been forced to leave Donald without her address, for she thought it best to keep him from any communication with her whatsoever. For, was she not to marry Purdy? — and what would her uncle say, were she to receive letters from Donald? So, she was forced to give up the only real love that she had ever known, because of a promise which she knew her father would not have asked of her, had he only known.

Three months ago, Mr. Lawrence had left Chicago for St. Louis on a business trip. He was the vice-president of a large Chicago bank, and his visits to St. Louis were frequent, lasting from several days to a week.

But, this time, a week passed, and then day after day, until two weeks were gone. By this time, Elma and his housekeeper were thoroughly worried. It was a very peculiar coincidence for they had had no word from him concerning a prolonged visit, and Anna, having aided him in the packing of his suit-case, assured Elma that he did not take enough clothes with him to last him more than five days or a week.

Elma then wrote a letter to him addressing it to the Jefferson Hotel, where he always made his headquarters, but in a few days it was sent back to her. He was not there!

When three weeks had passed, Elma almost frantic, employed two able detectives to investigate his whereabouts in St. Louis. On inquiry at the Jefferson Hotel, they were informed that Mr. Lawrence had registered there on the morning of his arrival at the city. He paid for one week in advance, and then, on the second day he told the clerk that he wished to check out. He acted very confused; he wanted to pay the clerk, but was informed that he had already paid, and the amount of the difference was refunded to him. He was in full dress suit at the time, and wore no overcoat, although it was very cold. That was all that they had seen of him.

Shortly after that, a letter came addressed to Mr. Lawrence. It was from St. Louis, and so Elma took the liberty of opening it. It was from the United Railway Company of St. Louis, stating that they were holding a suit-case that had been left on a Delmar line street car on January the twenty-third, and which they had taken the liberty to open, finding papers therein indicating that the property belonged to Fred Lawrence. The detectives obtaining, and opening the suit-case found that his purse, and apparently all personal belongings, were left in his business clothes, and on inquiry from Anna, as to the number of suits that he had taken along, they found that the only one that was missing, was his dress suit.

So, it happened, that the more clues that were followed, the more mysterious his disappearance became. They had heard of him at none of the hotels in the west
end, and on inquiry at the station of the mounted police, they received the information that several weeks before, a man had been found sitting on a bench in Forest Park in full dress suit, and without an overcoat, although it was very cold. After passing him again in the same spot, several hours later, one of the policemen spoke to him. He asked him who he was and what he was doing there, and the man said that he didn’t know. It was evident that he was not intoxicated, and so an ambulance was called, and he was taken to the city hospital.

They went immediately to the hospital and after looking up the records, they were informed that just such a man had been there about a month ago. It seemed to be a case of total loss of memory, and he appeared to be a well-educated gentleman in full dress suit and without hat, coat, or baggage, and nothing in his pockets, excepting eight dollars and thirty-five cents. But, on the second day, he developed double pneumonia, apparently from exposure, and, three days later, he died and was taken to the morgue.

The detectives then visited the morgue, but were informed that he was not there anymore.

So, on this particular evening, Elma sat thinking over all of the incidents of the mystery. Suddenly, she was disturbed by a telegram from her detectives which stated that she should come to St. Louis as soon as possible, for they thought that they had found Mr. Lawrence.

We next find Elma, accompanied by Anna, and the detectives walking through a long corridor of a medical college, and stopping in front of a door leading to the dissecting room. They entered, and stretched upon a table lay Fred Lawrence. It was a ghastly sight; his face was drawn and thin, and it wore a look of intense suffering. He was identified by several scars and blemishes, and then Elma turned to leave the room.

Suddenly someone cried, “Elma!” and, turning around she saw Donald Mason. I will not endeavor to describe the meeting under these strange conditions.

Two weeks later we find Elma’s hand free of the beautiful engagement ring which she had worn, for her promise to her father as to her uncle’s wishes, lasted only until his death.

But—three weeks after that it was replaced by a less elaborate one, yet to Elma, it meant Donald and happiness.—I. H. M.—‘27.

A THRILLING MOMENT

Bob Wade and his bride of three weeks were spending their honeymoon in Africa. None who read the announcement could understand why they had gone to such an out-of-the-way place, but Betty had said that her one aim in life was to visit the jungles and, of course, Bob would not refuse her wishes. They had been there two weeks without any accidents, other than the torn clothing and scratched hands and faces which were invariably the portion of inexperienced persons attempting to go through the jungles.

Today, the Wade’s were going lion-hunting! It was a dangerous sport and Bob hesitated about taking Betty along, but she had firmly declared that she was going wherever he went, so he had reluctantly consented. They were to be accompanied by the gun bearers, the beaters, and Alioka, a native guide.
Promptly at seven o'clock, by the sun they started out. The day gave promise of being warm, so all superfluous things were discarded. To one who has never been in the jungles, its wonders are incomprehensible. The sky was pure blue and the pearly clouds scudded across its wide bosom. Birds of every size and color flitted from tree to tree and the rare plumage formed a colorful picture, when intermingled with the green leaves and the gayly colored blossoms of the trees. The discordant note was the monkeys with their brown coats, chattering away busily or swinging, head downward, from the tallest trees.

Bob and Betty, with their small cortege, traveled at a slow rate, because they were frequently interrupted by Betty's raptures. The natives having lived there all their life, were used to nature's beauties and smiled at her childish eagerness. After they had gone several miles she complained of being tired and a halt was immediately called. She rested under an immense tree while the beaters went about their business.

Bob took his gun and, after telling Betty to stay where she was, until he came back, vanished into the direction that the gun-bearers had taken. Betty dismissed Alioka, and he crawled behind a bush where he promptly proceeded to fall asleep. The girl lunched and having had sufficient rest, did just what Bob had told her not to do.

She walked a little distance and then stopped to pick some flowers. She was attracted by a particularly blue blossom a few steps away and ran to pick it, too. She couldn't resist the temptation so she ventured farther and farther into the heart of the jungle. At last she realized that she was alone and far from camp, and although she called and called no one answered. In a blind panic she turned and ran, but she had lost her sense of direction and every step she ran took her farther from the rest of the party.

All of a sudden she stopped. That rustle in the bushes! What could it be? Elephants, monkeys or—and then a sickening fear asserted itself—lions! If only Bob was here! As she turned she gave a scream. Two immense yellow eyes were peering at her from the tall, waving grass. Surely, she must go mad! If she ran, then the beast would pursue her. She had left camp without a weapon and she was helpless, now.

The huge lion advanced and stopped within thirty feet of her. She stared as if hypnotized, while the enemy started to walk slowly around her, always making the circle smaller. Suddenly it gave one leap and landed in a tree, above her head. She whispered to herself over and over "He'll jump on me. He'll kill me. Oh! Bob!" This last, as the animal infuriated by a
roar that must have been heard miles away. Foolishly Betty picked up a stone and threw it at the lion. A slight tensing of the muscles, a kerse gleam in the yellow eyes and the animal jumped. Betty gave one more scream and as the immense body hurtled through the air toward her, blackness overtook her and she knew no more!

When she woke two hours later, Bob was kneeling beside her in frantic fear. He and the natives had been attracted by the lion's roar and had hurried toward the spot, never dreaming that Betty was in such grave danger. When they reached the clearing, the natives were frozen with horror at the sight that met their eyes, and only Bob's presence of mind at shooting and his luck at killing the beast instantly while it was flying through the air saved Betty's life. The skin was taken by the young couple as a remembrance, but Betty said she did not want to remember that "thrilling moment."—D. I. '27.

THE REWARD

It was evening; darkness had settled over the home of Stanley Graham. From the lighted windows came the faint music of an orchestra and the occasional sound of laughter. They were having a night of revelry at the Graham's.

Then far in the distance came the low rumble of thunder and the lightning flashed across the sky heralding the approach of a storm.

As the night advanced the laughter and music and laughter grew louder completely drowning out the disturbance caused by the storm god.

Suddenly the music ceased and heads appeared at the lighted windows; they had been waked of the approaching storm. The motor of a car was started and the headlights pierced the darkness. There was a running of feet and then the car moved rapidly away down the road toward the city.

Soon the lights in the windows disappeared and quietness settled about the house. Suddenly a figure crept from among the nearby bushes and moved stealthily toward the house. It peered in at the window and then going to the door entered. Slowly it moved towards the room of Graham. At the door it paused and then disappeared within. Graham hearing the creak of the door sat up with a start and in terror cried out, "Who's there!" The figure moving forward hissed back "Your time has come, you have ruined me, but now I shall be avenged!"

A dagger gleamed in the flash of lightning which lighted the room. A shriek arose from the bed and then the groan of a dying man. Then the figure turned and made for the door, then putting his coat up about his neck disappeared into the night.

The next morning the dead body was discovered and the entire countryside was searched but no traces of the assassin could be found and so all search was abandoned.

Many years have passed and the murder of Graham has been forgotten, but not by everyone. On the heart of the South American jungles on the edge of a high cliff lives an old man. On this particular night he is seated in his cabin before a small fireplace. Outside a storm is raging, the lightning is flashing and the thunder roaring while the rain is falling in torrents. At every flash of lightning the man starts and looks fearfully about, then moves closer to the fire.

Suddenly a bright flash of lightning fills the room. The man jumps to his feet,
he hears a terrible shriek and before him flashes the picture of a terror stricken face of a dying man. In a frenzy he rushes about the room. Again he hears the shriek, again, and again. In terror he rushes to the door and swinging it open dashes out into the storm.

Like a demon he made for the cliff, on the edge he paused and looked back, then turning and with a terrible scream he jumped into the air and disappeared over the edge of the cliff.

This was the tragic ending of the murderer of Stanley Graham.

THE DANCERS

It was at a fete in a grand old Spanish garden, that I saw them. Still pictured in my mind's eye are the silver moonbeams softly caressing the aged, moss-hung trees; the mellow glow of ancient tapers sift ing through latticed windows; the damp coolness of the smoothly-worn bricks. Never will I forget it!

There suddenly, they had stood. The little slender body of the girl was clad in flaming red and in her jet black hair was pinned a soft white rose. The man—sleekly groomed in a light blue jacket and pantaloons slashed with yellow. His broad-rimmed hat and cherry-colored sash, which wound about his slender hips, shimmered with filigree.

The troubadors strummed a soft, slow, waltz. For a moment both stood poised; the body of the girl was taunt, her head flung back, and her vivid crimson lips parted in laughter. The man was eager and ready, every muscle strained and quivering with delight. Then, swiftly and surely they gilded out across the silvery court. Now they dipped, now swayed, every movement in harmony with the rich melody—the very poetry of motion. The music quickened. The floating shawl became a blurred streak. Light as thistle-down they waltzed and twirled, and circled 'neath the dreaming Spanish skies. The girl remained fresh and alluring; the man, eager and graceful. The lights began to shed a brighter glow, and the heavy moss, stirred by the breeze, swayed in time.

As suddenly as they had come, they were gone. The courtyard merged into silence and the lights became dimmer. Out in the distance a nightingale sent a clear warble echoing into the night. The Senor bade his guests farewell, and I returned home to dream and sigh. Like my hopes and happiness these two had bestowed a moment's light and beauty, and then had gone into the night.

E. H. '28.
A NIGHT IN SPAIN

The beautiful azaleas swayed in the warm breeze, and the soft notes of a Spanish love song floated through the trees. It was the music of a violin. In a vacant space among the trees stood a girl, her slender figure swaying to the rhythm of the music as she drew the bow lightly across the strings. Then, as the music gradually drifted away, the moon was hidden by a cloud and the garden became shadowed.

Many years ago, young Senor Cavenish was called to war, from which he never returned. His young bride mourned for him for many years, and refused the companionship of her friends. She lived alone in a little cabin hidden among the hills, and a beautiful garden of azaleas was all that was of interest to her.

One evening, after the air had been refreshed by a summer-shower, the Senora slowly trudged along the trodden highway. She smiled at no one and spoke to few, but as she neared the bridge she met a tiny child. The little tear-stained face that looked up so pleadingly held a lasting memory in the Senora's heart. She stooped and gathered the child in her arms, and fully convinced that she was lost, carried her home to the little cottage among the hills.

Theresa, as the little girl came to be known, worshiped the Senora as if she were a goddess. In turn, she adored the girl for her loving disposition, but mostly because of her wonderful ability to play the violin. It had been handed down from generation to generation, but Theresa played it as it had never been played before.

The child grew to womanhood and was educated by the Senora. Seldom did she go to the village. Her home was among the mountains.

With the coming of summer, came travelers, not of Spain, but from America. Theresa delighted in the wonderful stories they had to tell of their native land, but only when they came to the spring for water did she converse with them.

She had often thought of it before, but now the feeling was with her constantly. Why should not she go to America and gain, perhaps fame and fortune? There was a place in America for everyone who was talented!

Weeks passed, but Theresa played in the garden very little. She stayed in her room as if troubled by some great obstacle. The Senora thought her ill, but finally abandoned the idea and left her to herself.

The chorus of birds had drifted away and the sun was now high, but Theresa did not go to the brook for water as had been customary for her to do other mornings.

The Senora slowly climbed the worn stairs to Theresa's room and after several attempts, the lock yielded to her efforts to open the door. Appearances showed that Theresa had not slept during the night, and to the curtain was pinned a note. The Senora eagerly read it and then sank limply into a chair. Again all the happiness she had ever known was taken from her.

As the great steamer entered the American port a young girl came ashore. It was Theresa, and the expression on her face showed that she was a stranger in this land. She looked about her in dismay, and then turned and followed the crowd away from the docks.

Two years had passed. Although the little cabin in the valley had remained the same the Senora seemed very old. Her hair was now turned to silver gray and
the old light had faded from her eyes.

It was a beautiful moonlight night, and to the Senora it brought memories of a night two, long years ago when Theresa danced and played among the Azaleas. It seemed as if the same moon flooded the little room where she sat by the window nervously fingering a letter. It was the first message she had received from Theresa since she had gone away. But life, to Theresa, had not been in America like it had in Spain. She was an absolute stranger with few friends and consequently few opportunities, and so she was coming back to the little cabin among the hills.

A thin mist filled the garden and the Senora, sitting by the window fancied she could see the lithe figure of the girl among the flowers, and the soft notes of a Spanish song floated to her ears. As she listened her head slowly drooped forward, and the Senora dreamed that she was again young and happy.—W. I. '28.

NO DOUBT

Have you ever had a pain
Far down within your heart?
Have you ever felt as if
You were falling all apart?
No doubt you have, no doubt.

Has there ever been a time
When all the world seemed blue,
When all your friends appeared
To be deserting you?
No doubt there has, no doubt.

The next time when unhappy days
Seem to bring this feeling on,
Just say unto yourself, my friend,
“Surely, others feel so, now begone!”
No doubt they do, no doubt.

E. H.—'28.
SOCIAL EVENTS

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

The Junior-Senior Banquet was held Friday evening, May 20, at the Evangelical Church. Anyone who has ever participated in one of these annual affairs may understand the spirit that prevails. It is rather a farewell for the Seniors and for this reason their feelings are mixed between the joy of their surroundings and the sorrow of leaving dear old H. H. S. forever. For the Juniors it is rather a preparation for what the next year holds for them. Of all social events of the year, this is by far the most impressive, enjoyable, and inspiring.

The Juniors proved to be excellent hosts and had an exceedingly interesting evening's entertainment planned. The decorations were very pretty, and the flowers added much to the beauty of the atmosphere. The menu was a very delicious one.

Mr. Dietz acted as Toastmaster, and after the Welcome address and the Response by the two respective class presidents, the Juniors had several interesting contributions toward the entertainment of all present. After the Senior Will was read the School Song was sung. The spirit of comradeship, spirit, and love for our school surged through us as we lifted our voices once more to sing that song which means so much to us.

The party went to the school house and danced. Here there were more decorations suitable to the occasion. But at last the evening came to an end—however may there be an everlasting memory of it, in our hearts when in later years we think of the glorious times we had in High School.—I. M. '27.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE ENTERTAIN GRADUATES

Tuesday evening, May 17, the Chamber of Commerce entertained the graduates, as special guests, at the Columbia Hotel.

A very delicious menu was prepared, after which Dr. N. C. Baumann, president of the organization, gave the welcome address, and then called upon Mr. Suppiger, Chairman of the entertainment committee, to preside for the remainder of the evening. After a few remarks Mr. Suppiger introduced Mr. Philo S. Stevenson, Washington University Alumni Advisor, as the speaker of the evening. Mr. Stevenson gave a very interesting educational talk concerning the need of a broader knowledge on all subjects. He then showed us some reels depicting the life on the University Campus, which proved very interesting. Miss Aspen rendered several vocal selections.

The graduates were called upon to sing the school song, and then Mr. Dietz made a very appropriate speech.

The evening was a very pleasant one, indeed, and was an evidence of the good feeling with which the business men of Highland regard the school.—I. M. '27.

SENIOR DANCE

On Friday night, January 7th, at eight o'clock the Seniors gave a dance in the lower grade hall.

Mr. Dietz and several members of the faculty were present, and also a large number of seniors. The music was furnished by Martha Kamm.

A few interesting games were played for those who do not enjoy dancing. One of them was an amusing fortune-telling. Then the dancing began.

Refreshments were served at ten o'clock, and at eleven o'clock everyone went home with tired feet. However, that was the result of a good time.—I. M. '27.
SOCIAL EVENTS

ATHENIAN PARTY

A Thanksgiving party which was given by the Athenians on Tuesday evening, November 23rd was a great success. The party was limited to the Athenian members and the faculty.

The amusements were many. In the upper grade hall games were played, and in the lower one there was dancing. Both halls had decorations suitable for a Thanksgiving party.

At nine o'clock everyone was summoned to one of the basement rooms, where a delicious lunch was served. The tables were arranged to form a capital letter "A". The room was beautifully decorated with crepe paper, which was draped from the lights. Plant and flowers were set in the windows and on the tables. A few games were played and jokes were told at the table. Mr. Dietz gave a very appropriate speech for the occasion.

Magenta Michael played the piano for the dancers. Four Freshmen served as waitresses at the table, and made a charming appearance with their white aprons, and ruffled head bands.

At ten o'clock, everyone went home feeling happy. Of course, we all know they had an enjoyable time.—I. M.-'27.

VALENTINE PARTY

Monday, February 14th, the Sophomore class gave a Valentine party in the grade hall.

Dainty heart invitations were sent to the members of the faculty.

At 7:15 the guests arrived to find the hall prettily decorated in red and white. Games suitable to the occasion, were played, and contests were held. Partners for lunch were chosen and the oddity of the name given to each one was the cause of much merriment.

Lunch was served in the Primary room. Everyone received a valentine, fortunes were pulled out of a large heart in the center of the table and read, and small heart baskets filled with more hearts were given as favors.

Indeed, the party was a success, as remarks heard the day after the party revealed.—I. M.-'27.

SCHOOL PICNIC

The annual school picnic was held on Friday, May 27. The features of the day were the field day exercises by the Grades and Junior high school, and the baseball game between East St. Louis and H. H. S. Besides these everyone was left to enjoy himself according to his own inclinations, and we went home tired but happy.—I. M.-'27.

OTHER ACTIVITIES

Three outings were enjoyed during the course of the Spring months. The German Club went to "Schott's Pond" May 3rd, the Latin Club went to the Park May 16th, and the Freshmen went on a hike May 17th. Reports show that the usual good time was had on all three occasions.—I. M.-'27.

The class of 1927 had their Commencement exercises at the Opera House, June 1. The program opened with a piano solo "Salute D'Amour" by Lucille Schooley. After the invocation by Rev. F. L. Edwards, Miss Aspen rendered a vocal selection. The address was given by President Cameron Harmon of McKendree College. This was followed by a baritone selection by Mr. William Streuber. The song "Hail to the Dawn" was sung, after which Mr. Dietz presented the diplomas.

After four years of work and fun, we had reached the goal for which we had been striving.
HONOR ROLL

RANKING HIGHEST IN THEIR STUDIES FOR FOUR YEARS.

SENIORS
Alice Miller
Dorothy Indermill
Mary Grainey
Dorothy Schott
Lucille Schooley

JUNIORS
Alice Salzmann
Lola Malan
Eunice Haller
Edith Tschudy
Esther Stoecklin
Corinne Winter

SOPHOMORES
Evelyn Wildi
Irene Isert
Charlotte Boeschenstein
Lucille Malkemus
Irene Schmidt
Agnes Glassmaker

FRESHMEN
Dorothy Kapp
Magenta Michael
Elsa Trost
Leta Weder
Elsa Koch

FOR BEHAVIOR

SENIO RS
Erwin Abert
Gladys Aebischer
Mirza Barth
Otto Barth
Mary Grainey
Dorothy Herbst
Lorena Hug
Clarence Klaus
Dorothy Klaus
Alice Matter
Lucille May
Imogene Merwin
Alice Miller
Vincent Rogier
Esther Schmitt
Lauretta Schmitt
Merton Schneider
Walter Schott
Gertrude Trolliet
Madelaine Wildi

JUNIORS
Roy Frey
Eunice Haller
Louise Logue
Lola Malan
Doris Reichert
Marcus Rogier
Alice Salzmann
Ethel Tschannen
Esther Wirz

SOPHOMORES
Charlotte Boeschenstein
Agnes Glassmaker
Gladys Lebegue
Robert Moser
Ruth Niggli
Valista Schneider
Ruth Tschannen
Orville Widman
Evelyn Wildi

FRESHMEN
Iola Bleisch
Corinne Klaus
Albert Kleiner
Herbert Lory
Eugene Plocher
Herbert Sues
Edna Vaupel
Helen Vaupel
Virginia Yann

STATE And TRUST BANK AWARDS

FOR HIGHEST GRADE DURING YEAR IN

Typewriting I — Lol a Malan
Typewriting II — Gertrude Trolliet
Stenography I — Violette Myers
Stenography II — Mary Grainey
Physics — Alice Salzmann
Chemistry — Dorothy Schott
Biology — Evelyn Wildi
Physiography — Eugene Plocher
Physiology — Magenta Michael
English I — Irene Trost
English II — Evelyn Wildi
English III — Alice Salzmann
English IV — Dorothy Indermill
Ancient History — Evelyn Wildi
M. & M. History — Alice Salzmann
American History —
Dorothy Schott, Dorothy Indermill (tie)
Civics — Opal Beinecke
Algebra III — Alice Salzmann
Algebra I — Dorothy Kapp
Geometry — Evelyn Wildi
Arithmetic — Alice Miller
German I — Magenta Michael
German II — Evelyn Wildi
Latin I — Dorothy Kapp
Latin II — Alice Miller
Bookkeeping — Otto Boyle
Pedagogy — Dorothy Indermill
Psychology — (tie) Lucille May, Dorothy Schott, Dorothy Indermill
Mort!

EQUILIBRIUM!!

Know 'em?

PALS!

DEE ???

Bashful?

Will they ever grow up?

At Camp!
IN-LAWS AND OUTLAWS

Wednesday, April 20, 1927

CAST

Miss Emma Winwood, a wealthy maiden lady ... Dorothy Klaus
Elaine Winwood | Her nieces, first and | Dorothy Herbst
Arlene Winwood | second outlaws | Violette Myers
Elinor (Mrs. Ned) Ross, a bride of three months, | Dorothy Waldecke
Mrs. Wentworth, her mother, quiet, reserved, sympathetic, | Alice Mueller
Mrs. Edward Ross, Sr., her mother-in-law, somewhat dominating... Mary Griney
Lucille Latimer, haughty, proud of her "family tree" | Lucille May
Madge Russel | Her bridesmaids | Imogene Merwin
Elsie Lord | | Mabel Neumann
Polly Arden | | Lucille Schooley
Verna Holbrook, in search of a thrill | Leona Moser
Ruth Ryder, a business girl, also with a "family tree", | Opal Beinecke
Ventrice, the French maid ... Rose Frey
D'nah, the colored mammy ... Lorena Hug
Della, a voluble laundress ... Alice Mutter

"The Difficult Roles were exceedingly well rendered."
ADAM AND EVA
COMEDY IN THREE ACTS
May 13, 1927, at the Opera House

CAST

James King, with a genius for making money, but not a trace of talent for managing his family ——— Benton Schneider

Corinthia, an admirable type of parlor maid, with a rather romantic nature ——— Sylvia Feutz

Clinton DeWitt, King's Son-in-law, not feeling the necessity of any more definite occupation than polo games and parties, devoted to his wife ——— Vincent Rogier

Julie, King's elder daughter, the pretty doting wife of Clinton ——— Elsie Mueller

Eva, King's younger daughter, handsome, charming ——— Dorothy Schott

Aunt Abby Rocker, sister of King's late wife, chief executive of the household, but a born joiner, delighting in clubs and conventions — Dorothy Klaus

Dr. Jack Delamater, King's neighbor, one of Eva's suitors ——— Ulysses Boulanger

Horace Pilgrim, King's maternal uncle who has made an art of hypochondria ——— Merton Schneider

Adam Smith, King's business manager, a strange mixture of romance and practical common sense ——— Milton Mueller

Lord Andrew Gordon, King's would-be son-in-law, goodlooking, frank and manly ——— William Michael

"The audience was delighted with the excellence of the selection and the manner in which it was presented."
THE DREAM THAT CAME TRUE

COMEDY-DRAMA IN THREE ACTS
Presented by the Junior Class.
April 6, 1927.

CAST

Nan Worthington, One of the People \ldots\ Esther Stocklin
Gordon Clay, Foreman of the Works \ldots\ Sylvia Ardueser
Margaret Byrnes, Loyal and True \ldots\ Eunice Haller
Mrs. Jenkins, Keeper of the Boarding House \ldots\ Alice Salzmann
Angelina Maud, Her Daughter, Pert and Saucy \ldots\ Florence Haller
Jack Brown, A Cub Reporter \ldots\ Samuel Walther
Miss Louisa Hawkins, Sarcastic, devoid of sentiment, Louise Logue
Florabel Mullens, a Poetess \ldots\ Ethel Tschannen
Mehitabel Biddle \ldots\ A Suffragette
Bobbie Byrnes, Happy, go lucky \ldots\ Corinne Winter

Emmy Lou Norton, Fond of Fairy Tales \ldots\ Esther Wirz
Nora \ldots\ A Maid
Delphine Norton, A College Graduate \ldots\ Edith Tschudy
Peggy Gilbert, A Browning Fiend \ldots\ Doris Reichert
Billy Best, Slow, goodnatured \ldots\ Captain of the Varsity Team
Mrs. Allaire \ldots\ The Chaperone
Doris Hall, Full of life, not standing on ceremony, Wilda Althoff
Lord Algernon, Blandly childlike \ldots\ Clifford Hebrank
Charles Norton, Brusque, stern, harsh \ldots\ Richard Fricker
Advertisements
and
Humor
CITIZENS IN THE MAKING

How glorious the athletic days of childhood! Then it is that brain and brawn, quick thinking and muscular co-ordination, lay the foundation for that manhood and womanhood which have made, of this, the greatest nation in the world.

For growth and energy there must be suitable food—balanced food, such as will quiet excited nerves and restore tissue waste—food that will give bloom to cheeks and sparkle to eyes, food that will induce peaceful and restful sleep, and furnish mental alertness and physical buoyancy for the next day.

Milk is this food; sweet, delicious, refreshing—food, inseparable from the proper development of young America’s formative years.

Let your choice be Highland Natural Milk, clarified, pasteurized, aerated, and bottled in the clean country air of Highland, and rich in every necessary nutritive element.

Highland Milk
Highland Dairy Farms Co.

One of the Quality Products advertised in the Globe-Democrat
Miss Calvert: "Mr. Dietz said I should notice the seniors using rouge and lipstick."
Mink: "Girls or boys?"

Miss Wildi (study hall at noon): "You may talk but not that you can be heard."

Mr. Currens: "What's the formula for mercuric oxide? Hg what?"
Dick: "Oh-h-h-h."
Mr. Currens: "That's right HgO."
Miss Calvert: "Who was Franklin?"
Mabel: "He was from the south and he invented electricity."

Scotty: "There was a couple at the dance last night who did the Black Bottom."
Dee: "You mean Black BUTTON don't you?"
Mr. Dietz (entering a soph. meeting): "What are you doing, Madam President?"
Isert: "Sir, we're making a committee."

Dick: "There's water coming out of this radiator!"
Miss Calvert: "Don't worry. I don't think you'll drown."

Opal: "Did you ever read "Romeo and Juliet?"
Rose: "Yes, I read it this summer."
Opal: "Is it a comedy or a tragedy?"
Rose: "It was a comedy; they both killed each other for love."

Miss Calvert: "The south couldn't import coffee during the war so what did they use?"
Bright senior: (in rear of class) "Postum."

Miss Foster: "We had a hot argument in the other class this morning!"
Bill (in earnest): "Anyone killed?"

Mr. Currens: "What property of the diamond makes it so valuable as an ornament?"
Mink: "Its hardness!"

Miss Calvert: "Why was the United States Senate against Woods?"
Dick (to Scotty): "Because he was too dense."
CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Almeda Michael with a long dress?
Harold Wilson without his hair combed?
Mabel Neuman without her curls?
Dick Clancy looking serious?
Alice Salzman not studying?
The seventh period well behaved?

Agnes Glassmaker (on exam): “Alexander the Great, united the east and west by building theaters and showing pictures helpful to the people.”

Mink: “When I was in Edwardsville at the county jail they didn’t have such a system.”

Liz: (in earnest): “What were you SENT there for?”

Rose: “Bryan was a great plant wizard.”

Senior (in cloakroom): “Move on. If everyone were to stand in one place how would the rest get by?”

Mr. Currens: “I think you missed my class yesterday.”

Mabel: “Not in the least.”

Miss Calvert: “What phase of the war did Debs oppose?”

Mink: “Shooting.”

Ray Moergan: “Carthage was a city which later turned into Rome!”

Mr. Currens: “It has a thick white odor.”

Shed a tear for Sophomore Earl;
He tried to date a senior’s girl.

Mr. Dietz: “If you go anywhere or some place else and order a meal ________”

Bill: “A solution which conducts electricity is called an electric light (electrolyte).”

Bright Senior: “What’s Ray going to do when he leaves school?”
From across the aisle: “Get a job posing for Arrow collars.”
Clifford: "I will now debate as to whether mortar keeps the bricks apart or together."

Dee: "Lets eat, I can't dance on an empty stomach."
Scotty: "Neither can anyone else."

Miss Calvert: "What are the most abundant fruits in this country?"
Bright Senior: "Dates."

Dee: "The dwarves played ten nine pins."

Miss Calvert: "To what do they attribute Polk's election?"
Lis: "Votes."

Bright Senior: "As president Grant makes a good general."
Ditto: "Check."

Mabel: "The husband and wife are usually considered as one."

Miss Calvert: "Who won the presidency on account of his efficient fighting with the Indians?"
Bill (sleepily): "Boone."

Mary: "The Radiator (meaning radio aviator) was killed."

Imogene (explaining): "As they were killing him they shot him."

Written by Earl Hoefle: "The body of the grasshopper is much large than the protozoan gets its air from the water and reaches the by the process of osmosis."

Miss Calvert: "What did the Interstate Commerce Act provide for?"
Bright Senior: "I bite."

Esther Stoecklin: "He wrote about love, heros and other silly things."

Senior: "I'm one out of five."
Fresh: "Hows'at?"
Senior: "I've got halotosis."
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VOEGELE'S STUDIO
Dick: “Chemical actions can be reversible, upward, forward, and downward.”

Bill: “During the War the government sold Eagle Stamps.”

Teacher: “What's a cause for crime?”
Bill: “Murder.”

Edwin Beckman (on exam.): “The Homeric poems are the Iliad and Midsummer Nights Dream.”

Miss Foster: (after Eldon had dropped book) “Eldon was that you?”
Eldon: “No mam, it was the book.”

Mink: “A spectroscope is used to look at the sun and moon.”

Mr. Currens: “Answer this question by yes or no. Is nitrogen an old or new discovery?”

---

CRIMES OF '27

Robbery: Holding up a Senior as a model.
Murder: Killing time getting to class.
Bribery: Offering a teacher an apple for poor work.
Escape: Slipping through a crowd in the hall and getting to class on time.
Perjury: Telling your folks how much better your grades should have been.

Miss Foster (speaking of Emerson): “With the coming of electrical improvements as especially moving pictures, what was the loss?”
Casey: “Loss of sleep.”

There is a girl in the physics class so dumb, she thinks Boyle’s Law is a new way to cook.

Sunday School Teacher (emphatically): “Where would we be without light?”
Cliff: (unconcerned): “In the dark.”
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Miss Foster: "I talked to a girl once, who was working with Emerson."
Bill: "Where was he working?"
Teacher: "Give an example of a collective noun."
Frosh: "Ash can."
Miss Foster: "I don't think some of you Seniors know what work really is."
Mink: "Say, you come out to the farm some morning and watch us milk."

Rock-a-bye, Senior, on the tree top,
As long as you study, your grades won't drop—
But if you stop digging, your standing will fall,
And down will come Senior, diploma and all.

They poured acid down the villain's throat,
They poured acid in the villain's face;
But he neutralized it to a salt,
The villain was so very base.

Miss Foster: "Elsie you may sit between Milton and William."
Mink: "Aw—she's not going to sit between me."
Bill: "Sybil's are sailors."
Senior: "I'm looking for microbes!"
Rogier (in earnest): "Mike who?"
Dick: "These here Ku Klux Klans were started—"
Miss Calvert: "Don't say these here."
Dick: "Well, those there, then."

S—sympathetic, sane, serene, successful
E—enduring, enjoyable, endeavoring, esteemed
N—notable, nice, nifty, noble
I—interesting, industrious
O—orderly, obedient, optimistic
R—respected, rational, reasonable, refined
S—Seniors '27.

Mr. Currens: "How many of you have did that experiment?"
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SONGS APPLIED TO H. H. S.

"Where'd You Get Those Eyes?"  Mayrose Tontz
"Sweet Child"  Elsie Mueller
"Precious"  Mildred Hebrank
"Sunday"  Mabel Neuman
"I Can't Get Over a Girl Like You"  Our Arthur
(Loving a Boy Like Me.)
"Thinking of You"  Lorena Hug
"At Peace With the World"  Merton Schneider
"Adorable"  Rose Frey
"Baby Face"  Dorothy Waldecker
"Brown Eyes"  Imogene Merwin
"Could I, I Certainly Could"  Richard Clancy
"Show Me the Way to Go Home"  Clifford Hebrank
"Roll 'Em Girls"  Mary Grainey

Miss Yates: "Edwin, are those two angles equal?"
Edwin: "Well now they're equal, but one's bigger than the other."

Clarence Netzer (to man on wagon): "Do you haul rubbish?"
Man: "Yes, hop on!"

A fast man is one who can turn off the light, then undress, and
get into bed before the room gets dark.

Rain is wet,
Dust is dry,
Life is short,
And so am I.—Miss Kleykamp

TEN COMMANDMENTS

1.—Thou shalt not spend more than ten minutes studying on thine English.
2.—Thou shalt not loiter in the hall.
3.—Thou shalt not study in the Assembly room, when thou hast
   a good excuse to go downstairs.
4.—Thou shalt not disregard Miss Wildi's authority.
5.—Thou shalt not generate H2S in the building.
6.—Thou shalt not be quiet after the bell rings in the morning.
7.—Thou shalt not return library books on time.
8.—Thou shalt not take seriously Miss Foster's reproofs.
9.—Thou shalt not read the announcements placed on the board.
10.—Thou shalt not attend staff meetings.
YOU MAY NOT NEED TIRES TO-DAY, BUT WHEN YOU DO—INSIST ON GETTING

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Liz (over the telephone): “What time are you expecting me?”
Schooley (icily): “I’m not expecting you at all!”
Liz: “Then I’ll surprise you.”

The Iris is a good invention,
The school gets all the fame,
The printers get all the money,
And the staff gets all the blame.

Freshie: “What is the faculty?”
Sophomore: “A board of people to help the Seniors run the school.”

WANT ADS
Wanted: A rattle______Doris R.
Wanted: A doll and Petticoats______Ray N.
Wanted: A man______Lorena H.
Wanted: A preacher______Gus and Mickey
Wanted: Natural curly hair______Gladys A.
Wanted: A way to grow______Irene I.
Wanted: A better world______Violette M.
Wanted: Scandal______Junior Girls
Wanted: A match to kindle the fire of love______Alice Salzmann
LOST: Two pounds______Scotty.

Freshman: “Please, mother, may I go if I’ll be home early?”
Sophomore: “Let me go, I’ll be in by eleven.”
Junior: “I’m going.”
Senior: “Nite, leave the door unlocked.”

Miss Foster: “But why do you think Chaucer dictated to a stenographer?”
Harold W.: “Just look at the spelling.”

Gus: “I beat Mr. Currens up to-day.”
Dick: “How’s that?”
Gus: “I passed him on the hill.”

Advice to flunking Seniors: Eat tomatoes and ketchup.
SAVE WITH SAFETY
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When you need something
from a drug store, the first
store you think of is the one
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TRY OUR MEATS AND
BE CONVINCED

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Miss Kleykamp: "Who takes care of the immigrants?"
Lis.: "The Bureau of Neutralization."

Mr. Currens: "What is a use of silicon?"
Mabel: "It is used for optional glasses."

A Senior stood on the railroad track
The train was coming fast
The train got off the railroad track
And let the Senior pass.

Coach: "Say, don't spit on the floor!"
Ray: "Smatter, floor leak?"

Freshie (at B. B. game): Who's this fellow, Time, they're always taking out? He must be nearly dead by now."

Mink: "The yolk of the egg is white, isn't it?"

Miss Kleykamp: "Have you done your outside reading?"
Rose: "No mam, it's been too cold."

**WHAT WOULD YOU THINK IF YOU DIDN'T**

Have to go to school?
See Gladys A. with her hair curled?
See Elsie and Imogene together?

Hear scandal?
Hear Miss Fischer read off a list of names at the end of the seventh period?
Hear Mabel complaining?
See the school here some morning?

Have to respect the Seniors?

Bent: "It's 36,000 miles across the ocean."

Miss Calvert: "They have policemens there."

Lucille May: "Stonewall Jackson was a general in the American Revolution."
DO YOU KNOW?

That this Bank is incorporated under the Banking Act of the State of Illinois and is operating under and subject to its laws. The State Officials in charge of this Department, periodically audit and carefully scrutinize the records, loans, expenses and other acts of the Officers and Directors. Supplementing this supervision, the Directors have a monthly Audit made by a firm of Chartered Public Accountants. Weekly meetings of the Board enable them to inform themselves fully regarding the business transacted during the previous week and all Loans are finally passed upon by this Body.

That the policy of this organization has been and will be, to offer to the people within Highland's trading area, a general Banking Service equal to the best offered by the larger CITY BANKS. We try to do business in a language easily understood by those who may not be familiar with Banking rules and practices.

That Consultation about financial matters of any kind is always at your command. Your confidence will not be violated. We will always be glad to aid you in selecting investments.

That our Physical Equipment is ample and modern, capable of supplying the most exacting demands. Our Vault and its Door is the heaviest for miles around and is designed to resist the attack by the most skilled cracksman. It is further protected by secret electric alarms and in addition all safe deposit boxes are insured against loss of contents by robbery or burglary and of course fire.

That this ORGANIZATION is truly representative of our Community. The Capital Stock is owned by 189 farmers and business men and no one man has a so-called "controlling" interest, hence, not a "one man" bank. The Officers and Directors are selected for their knowledge of local needs, their ability and identity with various enterprises, both commercial and rural. These men are holding the highest Executive positions in most of our industries. Consequently they see financial problems from without as well as within.

That the GRADUATES and Student Body of Highland High School are cordially invited to call on us at any time for any Banking Service they may need or wish to enjoy.

We congratulate the Graduating Class on the occasion of successfully completing their local school career and wish them well always.

Farmers & Merchants Bank
Mayrose: "My mother is like an umpire."
Velma: "How's that?"
Mayrose: "Why, she never will believe I'm safe when I'm out."
Bright Senior: "Who shone his shoes?"
Miss Kleykamp: "Compare the animal and plant structure."
Herman: "Well, they both have roots, stems and leaves."
Teacher (on exam. day): "All fools ask questions."
Mr. Currens: "Now look back here in the front of your book."
Miss Kleykamp: "You won't know the questions until I put them on the board next Wednesday."
Bent: "We won't know them then either."

SENIOR'S LAMENT
(To the tune of "Old Black Joe")

Gone are the nights when my heart was young and gay,
  Gone are the nights when I did nothing but play,
Gone are the nights when I took in all the shows,
  Now I'm a senior and I'm flunking, I hate Civics so.

Chorus:
I'm flunking, I'm flunking, my grades are getting low
I think I see my diploma slipping, but I do hate Civics so.

FAVORITE EXPRESSIONS
"Is that nice?"——Ray Newman
"I don't see how I do it."——Dick Clancy
"Very well and good."——Miss Foster
"I hope you don't feel hurt."——Dorothy Indermill
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JOKES

"You'd be surprised." — Dee Waldecker

"Of course." — Miss Yates

"How adorable." — Imogene Merwin

"Oh—Mabel—." — Rose Frey

"The point is this—." — Dorothy Schott

"What's it to you?" — Anyone in H. H. S.

A SURE WAY TO GRADUATE

1. Get a "steady".
2. Entertain him or her every night.
3. Call the teachers by their first names.
4. Hand in all assignments late.
5. Pad your alarm clock.
6. Miss every other day of school.
7. Always try to come late to school.
9. Eat jelly beans in every class.
10. Flunk!

Miss Kleykamp: "Are there any further questions?"
Mink: "Yes, do you think it will rain all day?"

Father's method of working problems in algebra: "Ask your mother. Can't you see I'm busy?"

Bill: "I can read you like a book."
Scotty: "Well, you'd better skip a few chapters."

Can't study in the winter
    Gotta play basket ball,
Can't study in the spring
    Gotta play base ball,
Can't study in the summer
    Gotta girl.
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Tschudy Sisters
FOUND IN ENGLISH III AND IV FINALS

"The day of Doom told about the sheep being separated from the goats which meant the good people would go to Heaven and the bad people would go elsewhere."

"The Tell-Tale Heart is a story by Poe. It has an unfortunate ending."

"Cooper uses women characters which spoils the plot of the story."

"The sonnet is a restricted form of verse-impantc pentameter."

"Father Abraham's Speech was a speech made by Abraham. The people looked upon Abraham Lincoln as their father. This speech was RECORDED BY FRANKLIN."

"Drowne's Wooden Image was about fairies which ARE in the woods. It also told that we do not see them."

"It is a lament of a beautiful girl named Annabel Lee who lived near the sea and died of pneumonia."

AS APPEARED ON EXAMINATION PAPERS

Alvin Lebegue: "Heat evaporates in vapor."

Charles Case: "The time belts are Mountain, Pacific, Railroad and Standard time."

Helen Vaupel: "Concretion is the uniting of some of the rocks forming concrete."

Irene P.: "Geysers are boiling hot springs that erupt inter- missional."

Oliver J.: "Induration is the amount of heat things can stand."

Melvin S.: "Standard time is scheduled time."
FAR SEEING PEOPLE

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Irene P.: "Places are located on the earth's surface by latitude and longitude."

Viola: "When ice is put over a fire the heat becomes CONFUSED heat."

"A falling barometer indicates an approaching storm because it is short of pressure."

Dale: "Alcohol makes us feel warm and makes the body feel more happy."

When we get dust or cinders in our eyes, we should take them out as soon as possible because it will harm the eye."

Miss Foster: "You might give the story of your name since you were a little girl."

Dick (interrupting as usual): "I'm sorry, but I never was a little girl."

JUST NICKNAMES

Dorothy Waldecker____:"Dee"_________part of the alphabet
Almeda Michael ______:"Mickey"________ derived, no doubt.
Walter Schott________:"Worm"_________puzzling???
William Michael____:"Bill"_________quite natural.
Harold Wilson ______:"Bump"_________rather big, eh?
Arthur Humpler____:"Gus"_________inherited.
Milton Mueller____:"Mink"_________kind of animal!!!
Ulysses Boulanger____:"Liz"__abbreviation for Elizabeth??
Vincent Rogier____:"Vinny"________nothing different!
Alvin Mayer________:"Casey"______sounds suspicious!!!!
Dorothy Herbst____:"Dot"__________so common.
Sylvia Feutz________:"Sib"_________queer, isn't it?
Melvin Indermill____:"Indy"_________handed down.
Alice Matter________:"Buddy"______sentimental, eh what?
Richard Clancy____:"Dick"______________always!

SLIPS

Mr. Currens: "How many of you have DID that experiment?"

Miss Calvert: "It won't be NO time at all till we must review. Yes, we GOT to hurry along now."
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Phone: 175.
FRI. JAN. 14—Corinne plays for us. We defeat Venice.
MON. JAN. 17—Library test. Wilda sits on pin.
WED. JAN. 19—Some Seniors forfeit dignity by falling on icy pavements. Poor Mabel! Poca defeats us. We need Dick!
THURS. JAN. 20—Carol Thurston Moore visits us. Imogene has blue eye. What next?
FRI. JAN. 21—Entertained by Junior H. S. pupils. We again outplay Mulberry.
MON. JAN. 24—“An American Girl” essay won by Evelyn Wildi. Miss Aspen shows us some art.
TUES. JAN. 25—Miss Yates keeps the Seniors during eighth period. After a hard fight honors go to Lebanon.
THURS. JAN. 27—Art Exhibit enjoyed by H. H. S. Edwin Beckman appears with a bright sweater.
FRI. JAN. 28—Usual rush in girls cloak room. Fortunately no one killed. Trenton defeats us.
MON. JAN. 31—Bluest Monday on record. Miss Wildi mistaken for a senior and slapped.
TUES. FEB. 1—Juniors begin humorous readings. Dick hangs book out of the window in history.
THURS. FEB. 3—Two frosh seen struggling in mud on Broadway. Herbert Malkemus wears long pants.
MON. FEB. 7—We sing “Are you sleeping”—How appropriate!
TUES. FEB. 8—Florence Haller entertains us with “In a Pullman”. Mr. Currens in an especially good humor.
WED. FEB. 9—Members of the team forget training rules and we lose to Livingston.
FRI. FEB. 11—Ralph Frey wins Lincoln Essay. We again beat Venice.
MON. FEB. 14—Sophomores throw Valentine party. Miss Calvert called home.
FEB. 16—Roll call taken at the end of seventh period?? Team practices at Poca.
FEB. 17—Mary Graineey adds another typing award to her “collection”.
FEB. 18—Junior High School gives “The Isle of Chance”. We play one game in the County Tournament.
FEB. 21—Mental tests taken. Laboratory coated with Silver Nitrate. Horrors!
FEB. 22—Mr. Currens falls out of his seat in Biology. Mable has “pink eye”.
FEB. 25—Everyone sad—Miss Calvert leaves us. “Gus” is ill and Freeburg defeats us.
MAR. 2—First Aid Staff called to duty. Weekly teachers meeting.
MAR. 4—Hurrah! We conquer Livingston. Chemistry Club holds last meeting.
MAR. 7—Be careful of your memory books girls! Special Senior meeting.
MAR. 8—Sylvia has some new pink beads. Again Trenton is victorious.
MAR. 9—Seniors decide against Caps and Gowns. Richard, you must behave in English IV.
MAR. 11—Vandalia outplays us in District Tournament. Basketball season is ended.
MAR. 14—Base Ball boys report to Mr. Currens. Nelson H. caught talking to a Freshie girl in the hall!!!
MAR. 16—Everyone has “spring Fever”. H. H. S. remains on account of Walter S’s new sweater.
MAR. 18—Kindergarten people entertain us. Score is a tie at the Annual Intersociety Contest.
MAR. 22—Our Sylvia has the measles! What next?
MAR. 28—Daffodils make their first appearance is the study hall. Some Seniors wonder how Miss Foster would look without her glasses.
MAR. 29—Why does Ray talk to Doris every morning?
MAR. 29—Again we suffer from Hydrogen Sulphide.
APRIL 1—We have vacation; faculty has school. “An’ thats not April Fool either.”
APRIL 4—Mr. Dietz goes to the hospital for a few days. Melvin I. appears in a black derby.
APRIL 5—Six weeks tests—Everyone limped and gasped. Modern history class has special session 8th period.
APRIL 7—Rain! Rain! Rain! But who cares? Boy Scout Organization explained to the boys.

WED. SEPT. 1—Seniors meet to talk things over. Dick begins to argue.

FRI. SEPT. 3—Freshies getting used to it. One week gone.

MON. SEPT. 6—Labor day. Gus and Ray hold hands in English.

WED. SEPT. 8—Gym. classes begin. Too hot.

THURS. SEPT. 9—Start to study. You'll be glad.

MON. SEPT. 13—Seniors have their voices tested. Miss Aspen ought to know of our ability.

TUES. SEPT. 14—First "flapper skirt" appears. All eyes.

WED. SEPT. 15—Chem. class begins to cause odors.

THURS. SEPT. 16—Senior has unavoidable accident.

MON. SEPT. 20—There are some Hawaiians in H. S. Find them.

THURS. SEPT. 23—All honors to Tunney. Hurrah!

MON. SEPT. 27—Singing as usual. Freshmen lead the performance.


FRI. OCT. 1—We discover one freshman girl with long hair.

MON. OCT. 4—Organization meetings. Class officers elected.

WED. OCT. 6—Teachers Institute. Three days rest.

THURS. OCT. 7—H. S. contributes much talent to "Betty Lou."

MON. OCT. 11—Athletic Association has meeting. Honors to Dick.

WED. OCT. 13—Mink argues with a grade of 95. He's just the type.

MON. OCT. 18—Senior rings selected.

THURS. OCT. 21—Chem. Class rushes to hand in all experiments. What a life!

MON. OCT. 25—H. S. well represented at fire.

TUES. OCT. 26—Five Dorothy's of Pedagogy class act as school supervisors.

THURS. OCT. 28—Mr. Dietz attends special meeting.

MON. NOV. 1—Senior chorus as usual. As yet no remarkable voice is discovered.

WED. NOV. 3—Seniors give opening exercises.

FRI. NOV. 5—We wonder what sophomore Magenta Michael is always smiling at.

THURS. NOV. 11—School all day! Everyone Happy (?)

FRI. NOV. 12—"Cheer for Highland High School." We defeated Mulberry Grove. Hurrah!
TUES. NOV. 16—H. S. does make up work. Pedagogy class has interesting lecture on cognates.

THURS. NOV. 18—Six weeks grades coming in. Not so many bright faces.

FRI. NOV. 19—First Hamiltonian meeting. Another B. B. victory for us.

TUES. NOV. 24—Hurrah! Last day of school this week. Everyone warned against overeating.

THURS. NOV. 25—Thanksgiving. Seniors feature in "El Bandido".

MON. NOV. 30—Singing as usual. Everybody drowsy.

FRI. DEC. 3—Third period well behaved. We beat Sorento.

MON. DEC. 6—Freshie sports new slicker.

TUES. DEC. 7—No chewing gum! Seniors observe Kindergarten classes.

THURS. DEC. 9—H. S. attempts singing parody on "Baby Face." Our clock has too many bells again.

FRI. DEC. 10—Esther Brandes, Senior '26, visits us. Our first defeat at the hands of Lebanon.

MON. DEC. 13—Senior ring seen on sophomore (?). Chemistry Class makes enough soap to supply the whole school.

TUES. DEC. 14—Our "subs" help us easily defeat Poca.

THURS. DEC. 16—Necessary anti-Xmas meetings held.

FRI. DEC. 17—We defeat Sorento and every basket is a touchdown.

MON. DEC. 20—Class Xmas trees are put out. H. S. decorated with holly.

WED. DEC. 22—H. S. honored by visits from some of the Alumni home for Holidays.

THURS. DEC. 23—Miss Aspen sings for us. Again we are victors with no apologies to O'Fallon.

MON. JAN. 3—Everyone back to work. Sophomore seen falling up the steps.

WED. JAN. 5—"Hunting outfits" appear. O'Fallon gets back at us.

FRI. JAN. 7—Chemistry Club meeting. Seniors have a party.

MON. JAN. 10—Exams!!

TUES. JAN. 11—More Exams! Senior has a stiff neck (?) .

THURS. JAN. 13—Freshies beat Marine H. S.
APRIL 8—Bill M. has a party and forgets the ice cream. Oh Willy!!

APRIL 11—Ray sleeps the 3rd period to make up for last night.

APRIL 13—Collinsville game called off on account of rain! ‘Nother good time spoiled.

APRIL 15—We are dismissed at the end of the 6th period. Hurray!

APRIL 18—Freshman seen carrying Easter Eggs.

APRIL 20—“In Laws and Outlaws”.

APRIL 22—Just five more weeks to tote the weary load.

APRIL 25—Mabel writes notes to a freshman????

APRIL 27—Gingham dresses! We think summer is here.

APRIL 29—Seniors begin taking their “day off”.

MAY 2—Our Mr. Currens invests in a new bow tie. Three Cheers!

MAY 4—Everybody happy. Pay day!

MAY 5—We play Base Ball game with Collinsville.

MAY 6—Two noble Seniors, Rose and Dorothy S., enjoyed 8th period with Miss Yates.

MAY 9—A calm and peaceful day.

MAY 11—Senior caught napping. Horrors!

MAY 13—“Adam and Eva”. All Glory!

MAY 16—Special tests given for boys and girls. Nobody worried.

MAY 18—Juniors rush. “Dresses” discussed in the cloak room!

MAY 20—Junior-Senior Banquet. Everybody thrilled.

MAY 23—Iris goes to press.
This year marks the seventy-first anniversary of the founding of C. KINNE & CO. store; its history dating back to the year 1856, at which time Charles Kinne, one of the pioneer settlers of Highland, opened a general country store on the site at present occupied by this business.

The store prospered and grew with the community, until at the present time a total floor space of some 30,000 square feet is being utilized for the business.

The business policy of the firm has ever been one of progressiveness, consistent with conservative management, always in the hands of men who have grown up with the store,—striving at all times to serve its patrons with sound values in merchandise of dependable quality.
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The News Leader congratulates our Graduates and extends them a welcome into the business and social life of the city. We hope they will recognize their importance to the community at large and that each will take hold with willing hands to do their share toward making this home town of ours the best place in the world to live.

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