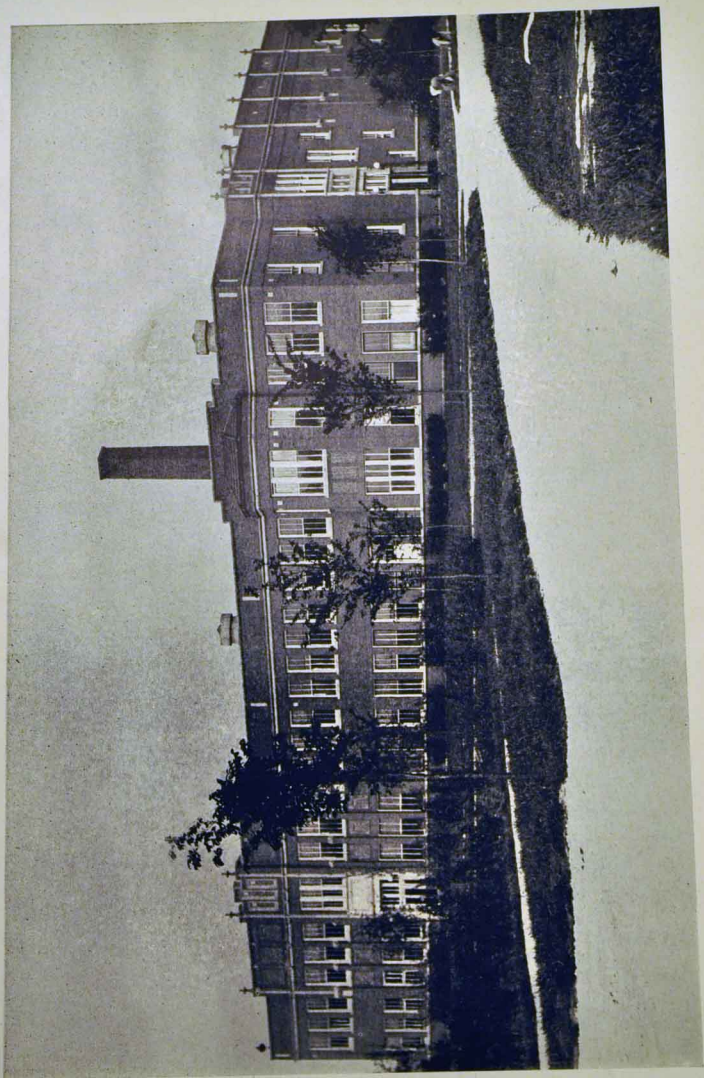




Ys Tales





Y's Tales

Published by

The Senior Class
1926

York Community
High School

Elmhurst, Illinois






Dedication

To

Vivian L. Webster

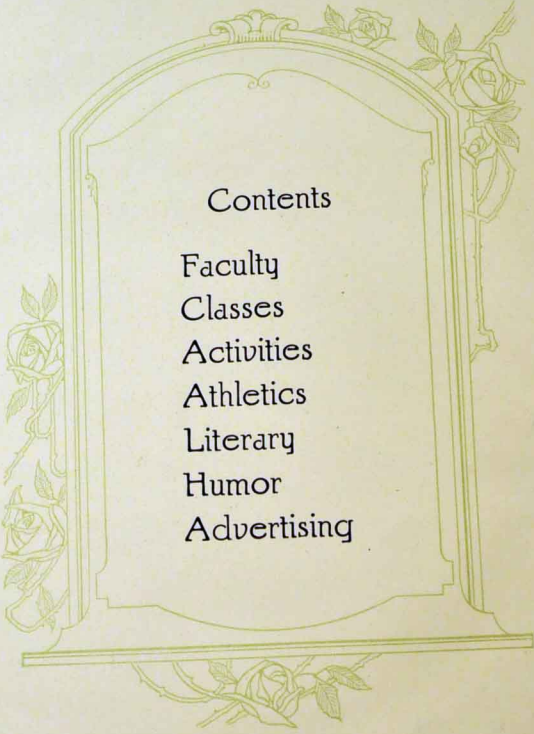
Who

*through her fairness and
willingness to aid at all
times and in any way pos-
sible, has established for
herself in the hearts of the
students of York a place
of esteem and admiration,
this edition of Y'S Tales is
respectfully dedicated.*



Foreword

If the 1926 Y's Tales has succeeded in portraying a faithful delineation of the life of York—if it has expressed the strength of the Spirit of that life—if through the simplicity of its plan it has created for itself the right to live as a thing of beauty, not for a generation but for the future, then it has fulfilled its mission.

A decorative border in a light green or yellowish ink. It features a central arched frame with a double-line border. The frame is adorned with floral motifs: a rose and leaves at the top center, a larger rose and leaves on the right side, a smaller rose and leaves on the left side, and a horizontal floral element at the bottom center. The text is centered within the arched frame.

Contents

Faculty

Classes

Activities

Athletics

Literary

Humor

Advertising



IRA A. STONE
SECRETARY



PAUL J. KUETER



ROSCOE E. LITTLE
PRESIDENT



W. J. WRIGHT



DR. E. W. MARQUARDT

BOARD OF EDUCATION



MR. GEORGE L. LETTS
Superintendent



HARRY L. OLSSON

Bethany College
Lindsburg, Kansas
Science

IDA LANE SETTLE

Monmouth College
University of Illinois
Mathematics

CHARLES A. BERRY

University of Michigan
Lawrence College
Commercial

VIVIAN L. WEBSTER

Indiana University
Public Speaking

WILBER R. BOLLINGER

Manchester College
University of Chicago
History

CUBA CANAN

University of Wisconsin
Madison, Wisconsin
University of Mexico
Mexico
Spanish

S. D. COTTER

Coe College
Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Mathematics

BEULAH F. SHEHAN

De Pauw University
University of Chicago
English

CLARENCE D. EAST

Western State Teachers College
Kalamazoo, Michigan
Director of Athletics

GRACE S. JAMISON

Bradley Polytechnic Institute
University of Chicago
English





LILLIAN MARIE ALLEN
Northern Illinois State Teachers
College
De Kalb, Illinois
Home Economics

ROY DESHANE
Blackburn University
University of Illinois
Science

T. LOUISE VIEHOFF
Northwestern University
University of Chicago
Latin

FRANK R. MOORE
Kent State College
University of Akron
University of Wisconsin
English

MARY D. WAMPLER
Graduate from Silver Cross
Hospital
School for Nurses '24
Supervisor of Health
Dean of Girls

DORIS R. PETERSON

Beloit College
English and French

JOHN C. MINNEMA

Music

HARRY N. BROOKS

Lewis Institute of Technology
Chicago, Illinois
Physical Education

MRS. GERALDINE SCHMITT

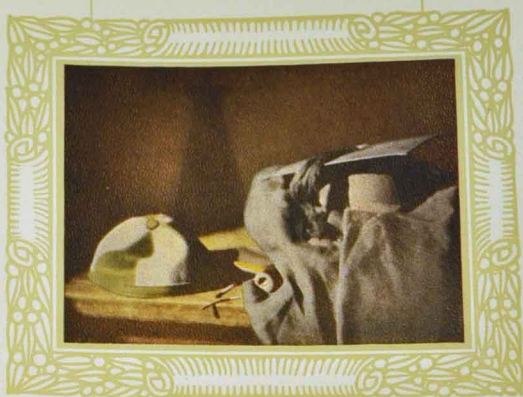
Buena Vista College,
Storm Lake, Iowa
Iowa State Teachers College
Cedar Falls, Iowa
American Institute of Filing, S'25
Boston, Massachusetts
Head of Commercial Department

MILDRED WHALBERG

Northwestern University
English
Latin







Classes

KARL BAUER

"Bauer"

"His mind his kingdom and his will his law."

Manager of York-Hi 3; Swimming 2-3-4; Chess Club 2; Debating 4; French Club 3; Public Speaking Play 3-4; Class Secretary-Treasurer 3; Class President 4.

GERTRUDE WYCKOFF

"Gertie"

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

Home Economics Club 1-2-3-4; Vice-President 1; President 3; Latin Club 2-3; English Club 2-3; Girls' Athletic Association 2; York-Hi Staff 3; Prom Refreshment Committee Chairman 3; Senior Class Vice-President 4; Swimming 1-2-3-4; Y's Tales Literary Editor 4.

CHARLES STEINER JACKSON

"Jaxon"

"This merry being possesses

A gloom destroying personality."

Civics Club 1; Spanish Club 2-3-4; English Club 2-3-4; Radio Club 3; Debating 2-3-4; Class Treasurer 3-4; York-Hi Staff 2-3-4; Art Editor of Y's Tales 4; Track 2-3-4; Treasurer of Athletic Association 4; Hi-Y Club 2-3; Class Basketball 3; Public Speaking Play 2-3; Stamp Club 4; Editor of winning Class issue of York-Hi 3.

RUTH MARGARET O'NEILL

"Tony"

"Each ornament about her seemly lies.

By curious chance, or careless art, composed."

Red Cross Club 1; Civics Club 1; Latin Club 2; French Club 3-4; Vice-President of Home Economics Club 3; Girls' Athletic Association 2-3-4; President 4; Chorus 1; Treble Clef 2-3-4; Secretary of Senior Class 4; Girls' Basketball 1-2-3; Assistant Editor of Y's Tales 4.

HAROLD PILLATT

"Shorty"

"Let's banish business, banish sorrow;

To the gods belongs tomorrow."

Spanish Club 2-3; Radio Club 2-3; Latin Club 1-2-3-4; Football 1-2-4; Basketball 2-3-4; Swimming 2-3; Hi-Y 1-2-3-4; Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Orchestra 1-2-3-4; Photography Club 2-3.





JOHN ALLEN
"Johnnie"

"I can look sharp as well as another, but let me alone that I may keep the cobwebs out of my eyes."
Latin Club 2-3; Football 3-4; English Club 3; Hi-Y Club 3-4; Swimming 3-4; Civics Club 1.

RUBY VIRGINIA DRESCHER
"Rube"

"To persevere in a happy course makes for happiness through life."

Came from Rochester High School of Minnesota; Girl Reserves 1; Debating League 3; Mendelssohn Club 3; Basketball 2-3-4; Treble Clef 4; Girls' Athletic Association 4; Girls' Tennis 3; Music Festival 3.

FRANK BECIC
"Sax"

"And through the heat of conflict keeps the law
In calmness made and sees what he fore-
saw."

Band 1-2-3; Orchestra 4; Latin Club 2-3; Civics Club 1; Track 4; Radio Club 2; Business Manager, Y's Tales 4.

BLANCHE E. ROBILLARD
"Bloss"

"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."

Latin Club 2-3-4; Latin Club Play 2-3; French Club 2-3-4; Secretary 3; Photography Club 1-2; Girls' Athletic Association 3; Chorus 1; Prom Committee 3; English Club 3.

WENDELL BURKE
"Burke"

"True as the needle to the pole"

Civics Club 1; Spanish Club 1-2-3-4; President 4; Class Baseball 2-3-4; Football 4; Track 4.

FRED SAINT
"Ferdie"

"But there is a good time a-coming."
Latin Club 2-3-4; Football 2-3-4; Class Basketball 3-4; Radio Club 1-2; Hi-Y Club 4; Spanish Club 3.

VERA TOEBELMAN
"Vee"

"For you and I are past our dancing days."
Latin Club 2-3-4; Secretary 4; Latin Club Play 2-3; English Club 2-3; Junior Prom Committee 3; Class Vice-President 3; Chorus 1-2; Civics Club 1.

GLENN MOST
"Glen"

"I will attain the unsurmountable heights"
Chorus 1; Boys' Glee Club 4; Class Basketball 3-4; Class Baseball 3.

LILLIAN JESSUP
"Lil"

"Music, what charms art thou not capable of?"

Chorus 1; Treble Clef, pianist, 3-4; Glee Club, pianist, 4.

ALBERT STEGEN
"Scoops"

"A clear conscience is a sure card."
Civics Club 1; Hi-Y Club 4; Class Baseball 2-3-4; Spanish Club 2-3-4; Class Basketball 3-4; Lightweight Basketball 4.



MARY LOUISE GRAMMAR
"Weezy"

*"She hath a wisdom that doth guide her
always."*

Red Cross Club 1; Civics Club 2; Latin
Club 1-2; Chorus 1; Latin Club Play 2;
Spanish Club 3-4; President 3; English Club
2-3; York-Hi Staff 3; Girls' Athletic Associa-
tion 2.

HAROLD YOUNGBERG
"Hy"

"Wisdom, not eloquence, will prevail."

Civics Club 1; Latin Club 2; Secretary of
Athletic Association 4; Hi-Y Club 4; Foot-
ball 3-4; Class Baseball 3-4; Class Basketball
3-4; Track 4; Y's Tales, Editor-in-Chief 4.

MURIEL MILLER
"Min"

*"O Popular Applause, what heart of humans
Is proof against thy sweet seducing charm."*

Cheerleader 2-3-4; Basketball 2-3-4; Cap-
tain 3; Swimming 2-3-4, Captain 3; French
Club 1-2-3-4; English Club 3; Girls' Athletic
Association 2-3-4; Chorus 1; Treble Clef
2-3-4; Public Speaking Play 3; Civics Club
1; York-Hi 4.

GEORGE CLIFTON PRAGER
"Cliff"

"Exceedingly well-bred."

York-Hi Staff 3-4; Latin Club 2-3-4; Hi-Y
Club 3; Track 4; Y's Tales Athletic Editor
4; Glee Club 4; Civics Club 1; Story Club 4;
Class Basketball 4; Stamp Club Secretary 4.

PATRICIA DOLORES LEDDY
"Pat"

"T's wicked, I is."

Home Economics Club 1-2-3-4; Secretary
3; Latin Club 2-3-4; English Club 2; Pho-
tography Club 2.

HERBERT BIERLEIN
"Herbie"

*"Carefree when the occasion demands it,
But serious when he needs must be."*

Latin Club 2-3-4; Spanish Club 2-3-4; Foot-
ball 2-3-4; Basketball 3-4; Baseball 3; Swim-
ming 1-2-3; Radio Club 2.

ESTHER KLUSAK
"Es"

"She greets everyone with a smile."

Red Cross Club 1; Latin Club 2-3; Home
Economics Club 1-2-3-4; Spanish Club 3-4;
English Club 3.

WYNYARD SVEINSSSEN
"Wyny"

"Wise men say nothing."

Came from Saskatchewan, Canada; Glee
Club; Literary Society; French Club 4; Or-
chestra 4.

MARJORIE M. HINDS
"Midge"

"Life lives only in success."

Came from Austin High School; C. I. C.,
Section 112; Spanish Club 4.

THEODORE WOELLER
"Ted"

"He is gentle that doeth gentle deeds."

Latin Club 2; Civics Club 1; Band 2-3;
Class Basketball 4; Class Baseball 2-3-4;
Track 4.





HARRO HANSEN
"Hansen"

*"And the ladies, strange to say,
Pester him both night and day."*

Basketball 3; Captain 4; Class Baseball
3-4; Track 4.

DOROTHY IRENE HORN-
BERGER
"Dottie"

"Uprightness is the half of happiness."

Chorus 1-2-3-4; Treble Clef 2-3-4; Band 1-2;
Civics Club 1; Red Cross Club 1; Basketball
1-2-3-4; Latin Club 2; Latin Club Play 1;
Spanish Club 3-4; English Club 3-4; Home
Economics Club 4; Girls' Athletic Associa-
tion 3-4.

LEONARD FROEMING
"Froeming"

"Let thy conscience guide thy actions."

Latin Club 2-3; Spanish Club 2-3-4; Bas-
ketball 3-4; Track 3; Hi-Y Club 4; Foot-
ball 2-3-4.

EVELYN SWANSON
"Evie"

"Her eloquence is of a silent nature."

Came from Lake View High School; Girl
Reserves; American Red Cross; French
Club 3-4; Civics Club 1; Swimming 4; Com-
mercial Club 3.

ROBERT PETTET
"Bob"

"I am shy, so very shy"

Basketball 2-3-4; Class Basketball 3; Latin
Club 2; Class Baseball 3.

HOWARD P. EMERY
"Howdie"

"And thus he bore without abuse the grand old name of gentleman."

Civics Club 1; Swimming 1-2-3-4; Football 3; Chorus 1-2; Spanish Club 2-3-4; English Club 3; Photography Club 1-2; Cheer Leader 1-2; Prom Committee 3.

J. LORRAINE KENNEDY
"Pompy"

*"O goddess, heavenly bright,
Mirror of grace and majesty divine."*

Latin Club 2-3-4; Latin Play 2-3-4; Spanish Club 3-4; Treasurer 4; Commercial Club 3-4; Photography Club 1-2; Story Club 4; Public Speaking Plays 2-3; Editor-in-Chief of York-Hi 3; President of 12B Class 3; Girls' Athletic Association 3-4; "Snap-Shots" Editor of Y's Tales 4.

HOWARD LARSON
"Howie"

"A most charming personality doth he possess."

Radio Club 1; Stamp Club 4; Class Basketball 3; Football 3.

GENEVIEVE MARSHALL
"Jenny"

"I were but little happy if I could say much."

EUGENE HANSON
"Gene"

"He lent his lady to his friend."
Band 2-3; Radio Club 2.



ELINOR GALUSHA
"Pam"

*"I care for nobody, no, not I,
If nobody cares for me."*

Came from Morgan Park High School:
Opera Club 1-2-3; Tennis Club 3; Englibars-
ters 1-2-3; French Club 2-3; Green and
White Staff 2; Public Speaking Play 4;
Treble Clef 4; Debating 4; Senior Vaude-
ville Committee 4.

HOWARD HANSEN
"Shortie"

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

Band 1-2-3; Latin Club 2; Civics Club 1;
Swimming 2-3-4; Plays 4; Football 3-4;
Hi-Y Club 3-4; Boys' Glee Club 4.

RUTH KEIMEL
"Rudie"

"Everyone is the son of his own works."

French Club 2-3-4; Girls' Athletic Asso-
ciation 2-4; Photography Club -12; Mid-Year
Banquet Secretary 3; Home Aconomics Club
1-2-3; Treble Clef 1; Chorus 1.

GERHARDT SPALTHOLZ
"Spatzy"

*"He's a tough boy, is G. S.—and devilish
sly."*

Civics Club 1; Class Basketball 4; Stamp
Club 4.

ADELE HANSCOM
"Ham"

*"Come not within the measures of my
wrath."*

Girls' Athletic Association 3-4; Home Eco-
nomics Club 2-3; Chairman Prom Commit-
tee 3; Spanish Club 1; Basketblal 1-2-4;
Chorus 1; Play Property Manager, Public
Speaking 2.

Not graduating.



HERMAN WENDLAND

"Butch"

"The trick of singularity."

Chorus 1-2; Football 2-3; Track 3-4; Baseball 2.

KATHRYN WRIGHT

"Kak"

*"I ne'er could any lustre see
In eyes that would not look on me."*

Spanish Club 3-4; Home Economics Club 2-3-4; Basketball 1-2-3-4; Girls' Athletic Association 3-4; Swimming 1-2-3-4; Chorus 1.

HOWARD LUTGERT

"Howie"

"He has a leaning toward the quiet, the still"

Radio Club 1; Class Basketball 3; Latin Club 2; English Club 3.

BERNICE VAN ZANDT

"Burr"

"A quiet, modest little maid"

Spanish Club 1-2-3-4; French Club 2-3; Home Economics Club 1-2-3-4; Treasurer 4; English Club 3; Photography Club 2; Basketball 1; Chorus 1; Treble Clef 2-3-4.

GERALD MARKSON
STRINGER

"Gerry"

*"Be ignorance thy choice where knowledge
leads to woe."*

Civics Club 1; English Club 3-4; Commercial Club 4; Latin Club 2-3; Chorus 1-2-3; Class Treasurer 4; Football 4; Swimming 4; Photography Club 3; Boys' Glee Club 4.



ALICE HOLLOWAY
"Al"

"She is witty to talk with."

Spanish Club 1-2-3-4; Home Economics Club 1-2-3; Chorus 1.

BOHUSLAV ROZEHNAL
"Rosie"

*"They say there are better men than I,
But I'll have to get my glasses."*

Came from Carl Schurz High School: Orchestra 1-2-3-4; French Club 3-4; Chorus 2-4; Glee Club 3-4; Band 3.

RUTH HAGGE
"Ruthie"

"A merry heart goes all the day."

Red Cross Club 1; Civics Club 1; Chorus 1-2; Story Club 4; Girls' Athletic Association 3; Spanish Club 3; English Club 3; Commercial Club 3.

LLOYD SIEGFRIED
"Siegie"

"But I must needs do the work that lies before me."

Basketball 3-4; Class Basketball 3; Football 4; Class Baseball 4; Latin Club 2-3; Public Speaking Play 3-4.

MARY HANSON
"Mary"

"For I am nothing if not critical"

Home Economics Club 1; Latin Club 2; Civics Club 1; French Club 2-3; Girls' Athletic Association 3.

ELIZABETH JEANNETTE
STEELE

"Lib"

*"Endurance is the crowning quality
And patience the passion of all great hearts."*

Chorus 1; Treble Clef 2-3-4; Red Cross
Club 1; Spanish Club 2-3; Civics Club 1;
English Club 3; Girls' Athletic Association 3.

GEORGES CORNILLE

"George"

*"The noblest mind the best contentment
has."*

Came from Bensenville High School; Ben-
senville Hi-Y 1-2; Glee Club 1-2; Boys' Ath-
letic Association 2; French Club 3-4; De-
bating 4.

PHYLLIS RIEGER

"Phil"

"A king could not suffice for me."

Red Cross Club 1; Photography Club 2;
Home Economics Club 3; Girls' Athletic As-
sociation 1-2-3-4; Swimming 1-2-3-4; Latin
Club 2.

BORGE HANSEN

"Butch"

"A sensible and popular young man."

Came from Crane Tech, Chicago, Ill.;
Swimming Team; Stamp Club President;
Hi-Y Club; Radio Club; Chemistry Club;
Science and Craft Reporter.

EILEEN ARNSON REDMOND

"Leenie"

*"I would be friends with you and have your
love."*

Came from Nicholas Senn; Carl Schurz;
Oak Park; Science Club 1-2; Latin Club 1;
Dancing Club 2; Dramatic Club 1; Basket-
ball 1-2; Art Club 2; Geography Club 2;
Hockey 2; Tennis Club 2; English Club 1-2;
Home Economics Club 1-2; Botany Club 2;
Girls' Glee Club 1.



WILLIAM SMOTHERMAN
"Willy"

*"My only books were women's looks,
And folly's all they've taught me."*

Football 1-2-3-4; Basketball 2-3-4; Track
3-4; Swimming 2-3-4; Baseball 2-3-4; Span-
ish Club 2-3; Civics Club 1.

NANETH ROWENA STOTT
"Nan"

*"England, my country great and free
Heart of the world, I leap to thee."*

Came from Garw Secondary School, Wales,
Great Britain; Hockey Club 1-2-3; Cricket
Club 1-2-3; Dramatic Club 1-2-3; Dancing
Club 1-3; Surveying Club 3-4; Story Club 4;
Treble Clef 4.

RALPH STICKLING
"Stick"

*"He takes the strangest liberties
But he never takes his leave."*

Spanish Club 2-3-4; Hi-Y Club 2-3-4; Foot-
ball 2-3-4; Swimming 3; Class Baseball 3-4;
Commercial Club 3; Athletic Association
2-3; Class Swimming 4.

ALICE E. WHITFORD
"Half-Pint"

"Procrastination is the thief of time."

Red Cross Club 1; Latin Club 2; Chorus
1-2; Public Speaking Plays; French Club
3-4; Girls' Athletic Association 2-3; Story
Club 3; Y's Tales Staff 4; York Hi Staff 4.

EDMOND RONSKE
"Muna"

"Everything comes if a man will only wait."

Spanish Club 2-3-4; Basketball 3-4; Foot-
ball 3-4; Swimming 3; Class Baseball 3-4;
Civics Club 1; Track 4.

RAY HELMS

"Ray"

"Heroic, stoic Cato, the sententious."
Baseball 2-4; Hi-Y Club 4.

LEOLA EHLERS

"Leola"

"Charity is a virtue of the heart, and not
of the hands."
Civics Club 1; Spanish Club 3-4; Commer-
cial Club 3; English Club 3; Treble Clef 2.

EARL N. BATHUM

"Pete"

"I'll turn two mincing steps
Into a manly stride."

Spanish Club 1-2-3-4; Treasurer 4; Foot-
ball 2-4; Basketball 3-4; Class Basketball 3;
Civics Club 1.

JANE CATHRYN PRICE

"Punch"

"Life is not so short but that there is always
time for courtesy."

Chorus 1; Swimming 1-2; Latin Club 2-3;
Latin Play 2; French Club 3-4; Home Eco-
nomics Club 1-2-3; Prom Committee 3.

HARRY JENNINGS

"Jennings"

"Wayward sisters depart in peace."

Came from Crane Technical High School:
Football 3-4; Track 3-4; Class Basketball
2-3-4; Class Baseball 2-3-4; Class Volleyball
3; Hi-Y Club 3-4; Glee Club 1-2-3-4.



"GOOD BYE YORK"

By Eileen A. Redmond

It doesn't seem long since "twenty-two,"
We were little Freshies then;
We felt bigger than Juniors—Seniors, too,
But that was "way back when."

Then Sophomores did we become,
And the world seemed void of fun;
We thought our parents terribly cruel,
For making us stay at school;
The lessons seemed exceptionally hard,
And how we dreaded to see that card!

Junior year brought more fun, but also work,
We had little time for outside play,
Our studies we dared not shirk,
If we hoped to be Seniors some day.

Now four long years have slipped quickly by,
Oh! goodness, how the time does fly!
We are now ready to leave dear York,
To seek further education or maybe work,
Some will go here, others there,
No one knows exactly where.

A few will follow the paths of business,
Others, the paths of a home,
Regardless of where our destinies lead us,
Back to York our thoughts will roam.

We'll be busy then, no doubt,
We won't have time to sulk or pout
The way we did while attending school,
When following the old schedule,
Our lives will be filled with worldly care,
Of that we're sure to have our share.

Good bye, good bye to our comrades, near,
To our teachers, too, good bye,
We've had a wonderful school career
While in our dear YORK HIGH.

1926 CLASS PROPHECY

J. LORRAINE KENNEDY

Now, my friends, both old and new
As I turn these pages thru and thru,
Close your eyes and dream with me,
And we shall see, what we shall see

It is now nineteen-hundred and thirty-six,
Ten years to the good—(or bad)
I'll read what these few years can do,
For every lass and lad

It was Christmas—1936. And the spirit of—"here is mine, what have you for me" still prevailed. On the table before me, lay a large box neatly wrapped in green and red; it was from Blanche. Dear old Blossom, at last her long dream of desire had come true, for she was now the wife of a multi-millionaire, and consequently, didn't have to wash dishes anymore. Accompanying the box was a note, it read like this:

Dearest Pompy:

I am sending you one of my husband's latest inventions, it's a radio-picture machine. The mechanism of the radio and moving picture, combined with deep concentration, are all that go to make up this wonderful machine. I don't understand all the details but my husband does; so all you have to do is turn the dials to the initials of some person's name, and you can hear and see what that person is doing. I'm sending the book of instructions so you'll not have any trouble at all. This invention is patented, but as yet it isn't on the market, just you and my family have one. But, my husband expects to clean up another million as the machine will retail for five hundred dollars.

I hope you will have a very merry Christmas, but I suppose you're extremely busy since you signed that five-year contract for Frank Becic's new musical comedy, "Little Miss Muffett." Is it true that Wynard Sveinsson plays in the orchestra for Frank's show. And tell me, is Ruby Drescher still engaged to Ralph Stickling? I heard that she was going to break the engagement and take up interior decorating. Poor Ralph, I can't imagine him as a chiropractor.

By the way, I ran into Phyllis Reiger the other day, she is living here in Denver, too. Her husband owns an antique shop and she was carrying home an old cracked vase to him. Phyllis informed me that her old friend, Mary Hanson, ran a hotel in Reno, Nevada, which is crowded all of the time. She said that Vera Toebelman had been there four times already, evidently Vera intends to outdo Peggy Hopkins Joyce.

I must close now, as I have an appointment with my manicurist, Patricia Leddy, who recently opened up an exclusive beauty shop. I hope you will like Pete's new invention, and, I assure you, that I will be in New York to see your show before the season is over.

As ever,

BLANCHE ROBILLARD BATHUM

So, for the rest of the afternoon I endeavored to see what the new radio-picture machine could do. I studied the directions diligently and then, having

set the dials at R. S. H., I sat back in my chair, concentrated and waited for the outcome. Sure enough, it worked! For there on this small screen I could plainly see Ruth Suzanne Hage selling tickets for rides on a merry-go-round. I could hear Ruth's voice so plainly as she tried to convince her customers of the "great fun in store for them." Then, I remembered that one of Ruth's rich relatives had left her a "little one horse circus," which she and her "old-side-kick," Esther Klusak were running. Oh! and I caught a glimpse of Esther stepping fantastically about in her red-satin costume, as she snapped a cutting whip across the loins of a big elephant.

I turned the dials again and this time I saw Dr. Howard Emery giving instructions to his head nurse, Jane Price. Dr. Emery was now a successful surgeon in the Lloyd Seigfried Memorial Hospital in Portland, Oregon.

Another turning of the tiny dials, and I beheld Alice Whitford, the World's Champion Typist of 1928, cheating her employer out of some time. For the titian-haired Alice was devouring the pages of a book which she kept hidden behind her typewriter. I could hear Alice's gum "click and clack" as she hurried over the pages, and then I spied the title of the book myself—"Wild Women I Have Known," by Borge Hansen.

It took quite some little time to "tune-in" for Karl Bauer, but after some struggling contortions I managed to get the dials adjusted and promptly I beheld my class president of 1926. You see, Karl's wish had come true and he was now a renowned sculptor; his studio was distinctly Bohemian with its draped walls, antique vases, and eccentric colored pillows which lay carelessly in different parts of the room. Karl had a pained expression on his countenance as he delved his strong hands into a heap of reddish-brown clay, and twisted, pulled, and pounded the shapeless mass, attempting to develop it into a human being's head. But soon, I, too, exercised a look of despair, when I observed Bob Rozenhead fiddling "The Prisoner's Song" with all the pathos and tragical tones that he could bring forth from his violin, and endeavoring to secure a wistful and down-hearted expression on the round red face of Karl's model, Harry Jennings. But, it couldn't be done; for Harry, one of those esteemed traveling salesmen, was too busy bragging to Marjorie Hinds, La Bauer's social secretary, about the way "I told him," and "I told her," and "I know."

Next, I moved the dials to L. S. E. Immediately, I discerned the flaxen-haired Leola Ehlers standing in the door of an old colonial farm-house. She was immaculately clad in a pink house-apron and impressed me as the same sweet girl I had known in high school. But I was wrong! "Will you hurry up," yelled Leola," and get into some decent clothes before the Rev. Wendell Burke comes! That poor minister has to be back in town to-night to preach to the C. E. S. of Kansas City, and don't think he'll wait for any farther like you George Corneille, just because you're old school mates!..

That last scene was too cruel and too pathetic for me to witness, so I quickly "tuned-in" to find Min Miller, whom I was certain would "liven up" the next few minutes. Although in high school, it had been Muriel's highest aspiration to become a social butterfly, at nineteen she had been a widow, at twenty-one, a divorcee, and was now achieving success as social companion and press agent for Madame Elinor Galusha, the famed soprano of the Metropolitan Opera Company, and the fiancée of Herman Wendland, a prosperous undertaker of Brooklyn.

The radio-picture machine next showed me Alice Holloway. Yes, Alice's droll wit had secured for her a position as humorist on the Tribune's staff, of which, Charles Jackson was the head cartoonist. At this particular time, both of them were busily engaged with Harold Youngberg, Dartmouth's star half-back, for 1930, who was patiently letting Chuckie "cartoon" him, as Alice interviewed him. Harold was relating to Charles and Alice his visit to old York a few days

before, where he discovered that Elizabeth Steele was the successor to Mr. Olsson, the chemistry instructor. The story goes that Professor Olsson, after experimenting for only forty-eight hours, discovered helium to be in great abundance around Salt Creek region. So after making millions, as well as a name for himself, Professor Olsson retired; and, through his generosity Bill Smotherman and Louise Grammer have been able to build up a flourishing real estate company, whose motto is: "Don't go to others and be cheated, come to us!"

A few hours passed, and through this wonderful machine I had seen and learned so much about my old school-mates once more. I learned that Clifton Prager was the editor of a celebrated literary magazine in Boston; and that Gerhardt Spalholz was a sergeant on Cleveland's police force; it was quite interesting to witness the court scene in the city hall of Chicago, in which my old classmate, Genevieve Marshall, A.B., B.S., Ph.B., LL.D., and Ph.D., was heroically defending her client, Edmund Ronske. It happens that "Moona" (Edmund) was a poor taxi-driver by day and a wealthy bootlegger by night. I was so surprised when I learned that Dorothy Hornberger was successfully operating a Select School for Girls at Villa Park-on-Salt Creek.

At this point, Ruth O'Neill, who was living in New York also, during her popular musical engagement at Carnegie Hall, telephoned me and gave me some news concerning Bernice Van Zandt, who she stated owned an exclusive ladies' ready-to-wear shop on Fifth Avenue. Ruth informed me, too, that Eileen Redmond, who lived at home with her parents and tried to keep herself busy by spending her Dad's newly acquired millions, was planning a trip to Paris, in order that she might study dancing under the direction of Howard Hansen, who was now a blithe and graceful Apache dancer at the night clubs of that city.

It was almost time for me to leave for the theater, but before I left, I decided to acknowledge Blanche and Pete's lovely Christmas gift, so I wrote this note:

Dearest Bloss:—

Thank you so much for your unique gift. I've had so much enjoyment out of it; it certainly is a wonderful invention, and I hope your family will prosper through this clever machine.

In my last letter, Blanche, I forgot to tell you that Adele Hanscom lives in Omaha and is third vice-president of the State Bank of that city; and, I forgot to ask you if you had read Naneth Stott's History of England. It is very educational and at the same time extremely interesting.

I heard that Ruth Keimel is a private secretary for Ray Helms, the Arctic explorer; I presume Ray is still making his home in New Jersey.

In a recent letter from Gertrude Wyckoff, the great female detective of San Francisco, she told me that she discovered that Albert Stegen was working as the head barber in one of Frisco's most exclusive hotels.

I want to see Harro Hansen's new picture, "The Ladies' Man," as soon as possible, it has been running at the Theodore Woeller Theater for five weeks now. I understand that Evelyn Swanson designs all of Harro's costumes, which are usually very elaborate and complicated.

Well, it is time for me to leave for the theater and besides, my chauffeur, John Allen who is very impatient, is anxiously waiting to drive me there, so that he can have the rest of the evening off.

Thank you again for the radio-picture machine, and I'll be expecting to see you at one of my performances real soon.

With love,
LORRAINE

1926 CLASS WILL

We, the senior class of 1926, in order to insure a more perfect union, to establish justice and to perpetuate riots between ourselves and our mental inferiors, and to insure the blessings of tranquility between the faculty and the students for ever and ever, Amen, do hereby will and bequeath all our mental endowments, paraphernalia of justice, ability to bluff and disagree with the powers that be, and divers other useful attainments and so forth, according to the following wise provisions:

"Scoops" Stegen leaves his expert knowledge of weather and crop conditions to Eileen Meinsen.

Harro Hansen leaves his gym suit to Bob McLain.

Adele Hanscom leaves her modesty and innocence to Jane Scott.

Herman Wendland bequeaths his rainbow smile to Ted Schreffler.

Ralph Stickling donates his sweat-proof, never-shrink, non-skid celluloid collars to Melbourne Black.

Ruth Hagge leaves her bewitching smile and incomparable giggle to Leona Swan.

Howard Emery parts with his fountain pen which he guarantees to be equally good as a nut-cracker, weather prophet, teething-ring, lawn sprinkler, or sieve—to his brother, "Bob." P. S.—It's a fine all-day sucker, too!

Genevieve Marshall leaves her boldness and flirtatious ways to Laura Clamer

Karl Bauer imparts immunity to the flapper to "Bud" Blanchard.

"Min" Miller leaves her one and only "little Mickey Touchton" to the care of the class of '28—be good to her, kids.

Bob Rozehnal gives to Irving Harbour his athletic ability.

Ruth O'Neil leaves the coiffures she used to have to Joan Kappus.

Louise Grammar and "Lib" Steele bequeath their undying affection for each other to Charlotte Holle and Ruth McKnight.

Ruby Drescher leaves her ability as a horse back rider—to Lilla Mae Leslie.

Bill Smotherman leaves his great love for Mae Wycoff to Anne Marie and Milton Cooke—oooh shame!

Herman Wendland bequeaths his many over due library books to York High library—also—try and collect dues—what, Herman?

Pete Bathum leaves his Barney Oldfield characteristics to Jack Wallace.

Mouna Ronske respectfully leaves his very good looks to Lawton Davis.

Shortie Hansen gives remembrances of New Years eve to anyone who might be sport enough to take them.

Harry Jennings bequeaths his big balloon oxford bags to Eddie Hooker to take home and make three suits out of.

Eileen Redmond gives the care of Alfred Jenson, to the faculty—hoping they will sponsor his every action.

Phyllis Rieger, Mary Hanson and Alice Holloway bequeath their delightful natures to any who wish to possess them.

Harold Youngberg, and Frank Recie bequeath their ability of collecting money for the annual to the future annual staff.

Lorraine Kennedy, Ruth Keimel and Blanche Robillard will their dramatic ability to the future students who are to take public speaking.

Gertrude Wycoff leaves her beauty contest record to Fannie Davis.

"Ted" Woeller leaves his terrible crush on the freshie girls to Kurt Hansen.

Charlie Jackson leaves his overflowing irrepressible good nature to Russell Terwedo.

Nanette Stott gives her Welsh accent to the Spanish club.

Marjorie Hinds leaves her brains to Gerry Ellis.

Wendell Burke leaves his unflinching stic-to-it-iveness to Dale Letts.

Patricia Leddy bequeaths her nickname "Pat" to some poor unfortunate.

Wynard Sveinsson leaves his place in the orchestra to Alfred Braun—if he'll fit.

Johnnie Allen bequeaths his condensed volume of book reports to the Junior class.

Vera Toebelman wills her case of measles to the inmates of Lindlahr's Sanitarium.

Jane Prive leaves her stylish boyish bob to Norma Kaltenbach.

Clinton Prager bequeaths his size 10 hip boots to all students from Villa Park—they sure need them.

Dorothy Hornberger donates all of her cosmetics—namely rouge, powder, lipstick and eye black to Mildred Limbach.

Ray Helms wishes to contribute to all the students—fond memories of his life at York.

Elinor Galusha wills to Alice Ellingsen—her great ability to "talk the teacher out of it."

Lloyd Siegfried loans his Swedish dialect to Russell Swanson.

Alice Whitford desires that her ability as a typist—be given to Stanley Weller.

We also desire that—

1. The basket ball team leave their equipment to the Chemistry Laboratory.
2. The freshmen receive our high standing in athletics.
3. The sophomore class receive our high scholastic record.
4. The Juniors receive our heartiest and best wishes.

In witness of this will, hereof,

THE SENIOR CLASS
OF 1926



RUTH HAGGE



EARL BATHUM



CHARLES JACKSON



GLENN MOST



MARY HANSON



RUTH KEIMEL



BERNICE VAN ZANDT



THEODORE WOELLER



ESTHER KLUKAK



DOROTHY HORNBERGER



PATRICIA LEDDY



CLIFTON PRAGER



GERTRUDE WYCKOFF



BLANCHE ROBILARD



MURIEL MILLER



LORRAINE KENNEDY



RUTH O'NEILL



HAROLD YOUNGBERG



LEONARD FROEMING



HERBERT BEIRLIEN



FRANK BECIC



MAJORIE HINDS



VERA TOEBELMAN

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '26

"O, call back yesterday, bid time return."

Shakespeare

Time has loaned us his magic crystal through which long forgotten memories may be recalled. He has said, "Four revolutions shalt the ball make and within four minutes the past one thousand, four hundred and sixty-five days at York shall be recorded. Watch!"

The magic spell is over everyone, and suddenly a group of persons, who are slightly awed at the thought of what is about to take place in their lives from this moment on, is revealed by the ever-ready recording crystal. The Freshman Class, sixty-three in number, have caught the seriousness of entering upon a high school career and are resolved that they will be a benefit to the grand institution of learning of which they have just become a part. Although the greater part of the school regarded them as curiosities placed there for its amusement, the class learned the ropes and began to make its presence felt. Clubs and athletics were entered into with the firm desire that benefits might be derived from being engaged in such work. The picture fades from sight, but almost as quickly another picture begins to flash over the crystal's face.

The second minute has begun and the same class is seen, but under different surroundings and conditions. Not only are the essentials of mathematics, the rudiments of various languages, and the many other subjects being mastered by this group of Sophomores, but the fact that the class is essential to the school is brought out more significantly by its active participation in athletics and other activities. Once again the scene changes and another episode of those days spent at York is revealed by Father Time.

The hands of the crystal are starting a third circuit. This time the class appears as an organization, with Stephen Feilinger as president, Vera Toebelman as vice-president, and Karl Bauer as the secretary and treasurer. A vivid scene next appears, and a group of unusual syncopators, a beautifully decorated fairy-land, and a happy throng of dancers are all included in the flash of the Junior Prom that we are allowed to see. Other scenes recall events almost forgotten, and then the third revolution is completed and the picture fades away.

The last revolution has started. A class of sixty-five members is the picture that is presented to us, and Karl Bauer president, Gertrude Wyckoff vice-president, Ruth O'Neill secretary, and Charles Jackson class treasurer. The rendezvous of the "Trampin Tims" and the "Saucy Sals," the Senior Vaudeville, and the Senior Class Play, "Just Out of College," are all depicted in the ever-revolving magic crystal. Then in rapid succession, Baccalaureate, Class Day, and Commencement, are revealed to us.

The magic of the crystal has held us as though entranced. No further picture does the magician waft before us, but memory imprints upon our minds a last fleeting picture of York. Suddenly a face is discerned and we see once more the one to whom we owe our allegiance; the one who was responsible for the success of the class for two years; the one whom we all worship, Miss Webster.

The picture has disappeared. The scenes that were just recorded are history, but will mean even more to us in the future than when they were in the making. No picture flashes across our minds but our hearts are touched with love for our York and what it means to us.

We thank you, Father Time.

A SENIOR'S THOUGHTS

And now I shall write a "pome"
 About our school days "bein'" oe'r,
 How we Seniors wish we were Freshies
 Just "comin" in York's front door.

We know the Juniors will miss us,
 And the Sophs hate to see us go;
 While the teachers with worried faces,
 Say, "Gee, but these last days go slow!"

So now we will part with mem'ries,
 Knowing that High School has been worth while,
 And hoping that the under-classmen
 Our "bright" traits will keep in style.

J. L. K. '26

CLASS SONG

Our School days are o'er, and we're leaving
With mem'ries of York in our thought
With sad eyes and sad hearts we're grieving
And so will part with a song.

Chorus

Tho' the years be swiftly speeding,
As on through life we go,
We will ever think of York High
As the dearest school we know.
We'll recall with hearts of sadness
How we left you on this day
With true love and loyal affection
At this parting of our way.

LORRAINE KENNEDY
VERA TOEBELMAN

FAREWELL SONG JUNE '26

Dew splashes down unknown upon a solitary rose,
A day of flaming promise into the world is born;
An hour of hush at dawn, a lark's sweet lilt
And we may rise to meet God's newest morn.

At noon heat quivers over close-cropped fields
That lately swayed in April's laughing rain,
A purple sunset lingers in the west—
Hark, comes a whip-poor-will's sad night refrain.

Our school, its life, rests in the darkness
Perhaps a-dreaming songs of joy or sorrow;
And we, oh friends, we greet you on the morrow
"It's June" and we are going Are you sorry?

E. GALUSHA



JUNIOR CLASS

VERNON PEDERSON	President
KATHRYN BABCOCK	Vice-President
VIRGINIA HORVATH	Secretary-Treasurer
MRS. SCHMITT	Advisor

The class of nineteen-twenty-seven became organized when Sophomores, with Birdsall Blanchard as president and Mrs. Schmitt as class advisor. From its inception it has been a class of "pep, push, and go" and has a record for the present year which shows that being Juniors has not caused any slackening in its pace. In the athletic activities, dramatics, and social functions of York, many of the important positions have been successfully filled by Juniors.

At the begining of the present year Vernon Pederson was elected as president. At the completion of the first semester's work, they held the coveted position of being first in the class scholarship race. The captain of the Football team and the captain of the Track team were Juniors, and on the Basketball team four of the class of '27 were enrolled. They were well represented in the cast of the play, "The Judsons Entertain" and in the debating team the never failing Juniors were also found. Many of the important assignments in the publication of our enterprising, newsy, and up-to-the-minute school paper, *York-Hi*, were filled by members of this class.

Finally, due to the splendid co-operation of the Junior Class, that last big social function of the year, "The Prom," was put over in a way to make it a fitting climax to a most successful year.

When the accomplishments of this class are related, their advisor, Mrs. Schmitt, is not forgotten, for every member of the class of '27 feels grateful to her, and wishes to thank her for her interest and assistance in all their efforts.

JUNIOR ROLL CALL

KATHRYN BABCOCK	HAROLD HEINE	EDMOND POTTLE
MELBOURNE BLACK	HILMA HEINEMANN	EDWARD ROZEK
BIRDSALL BLANCHARD	MARGARET HILD	ARTHUR RUDOLPH
JOHN BRACKETT	CHARLOTTE HOLLE	NORMAN SATHER
ALFRED BRAUN	VIRGINIA HORVATH	ROBERT SCHUMACHER
EDNA BREUHAUS	AGNES JOHNSON	JANE SCOTT
ADRIAN BULLMAN	ERNEST JOHNSON	KENNETH SEARS
EDNA BUSCH	JOAN KAPPUS	THELMA SMITH
BEDA CARLSON	ANNA KEILER	EDNA SONNENBERG
ALICE CLARK	HERBERT KOZAK	ELIZABETH SOUKUP
FLORENCE CLAMER	ANDREW LEDDY	ROSE SPANHEIMER
MILDRED CLARK	LILLA MAE LESLIE	GERTRUDE STEINER
LAWTON DAVIS	DALE LETTS	GERTRUDE STEINHEBEL
FANNY DAVIS	JAMES LYNCH	DONALD STOTT
MAYNARD DOHERTY	LUCILLE LEVEILLE	REYNOLD STROBEL
ALICE ELLINGSON	DOROTHY LINDSTROM	KELLY SVEINSSON
EVELYN EMERICK	KEITH MCKNIGHT	RUSSELL SWANSON
HELEN FLUEGGE	RUTH MCKNIGHT	WALLACE SWINK
ANNA MARIE GOESCH	ALVERDA MAIER	VIOLA TALLACKSEN
ADELINE GOLTERMANN	EILEEN MEINSEN	MARGARET MARY TOOLE
MARY GRASS	MARCELLA MILLS	ELSA ULRICK
DOROTHY GRAUE	MARTHA NELSEN	JACK WALLACE
ETOLA GREGG	ALVINA ODEN	STANLEY WELLER
EDWARD GREENWAY	RICHARD PAIGE	FRED WENDLAND
KURT HANSEN	VERNON PEDERSON	JUDITH WILLISTON
VERNETTE HANSON	MARGARET PHILLIPS	MAE WYCKOFF



Steen
M

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

MARTHA WEBER	<i>President</i>
JOHN GRAY	<i>Vice-President</i>
GARTH KISER	<i>Secretary</i>
FLORA ARMSTRONG	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS JAMISON	<i>Adviser</i>

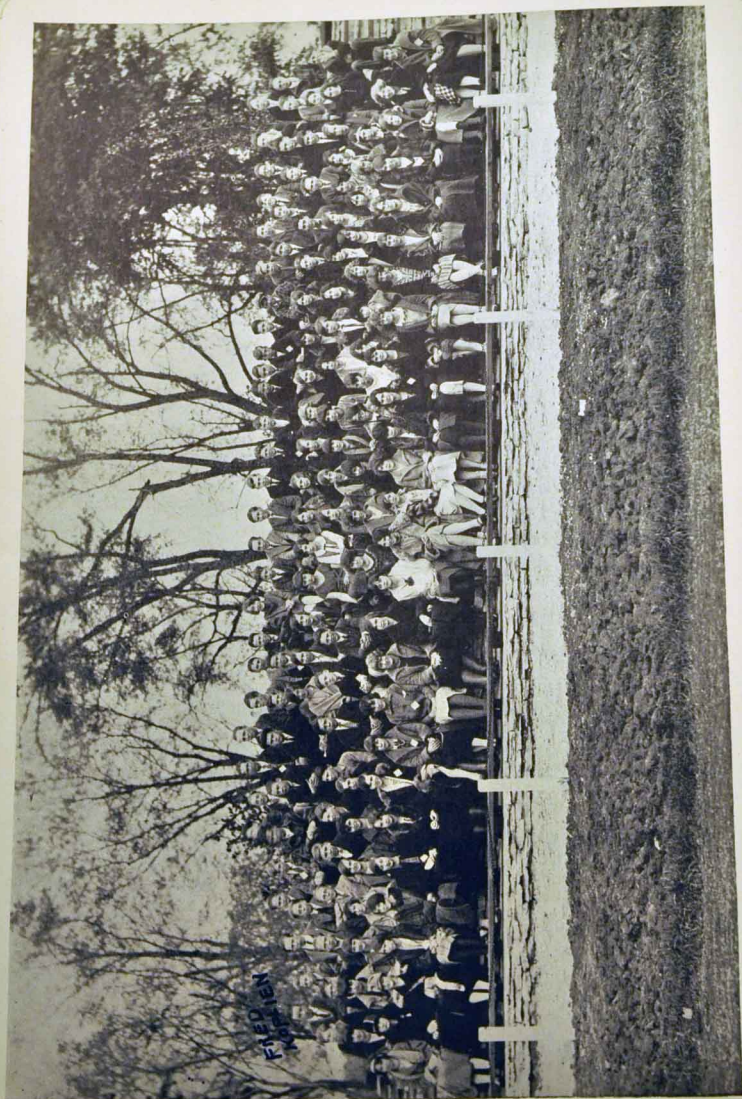
This year's Sophomore Class is an example of the value of having a strong foundation in the Freshman Year. The class of '28 is both amiable and peppy and has carried off high honors in several important contests. The prize offered by the "Parent-Teacher's Association" to the class selling the most tickets for "Rose-time" was won by the Sophomores. The prize was the choice of some volume of a literary value and a book was selected and placed in the school library as a gift from the second year class. At a later date a very successful social affair, in the form of an old-fashioned sleigh-ride party, was sponsored by this same class. As yet the Sophomores have not obtained the highest ranking scholarship, but the spirit and good sportsmanship of the "twenty-eighters" has offset this. In class basketball and track the class has made a fine showing. In addition to this the rostrums of the "Boys' Glee Club" and the "Girls' Treble Clef" contain some very active Sophomores, as does also the staff of "York-Hi," our school newspaper.

The Sophomore Class has one function that is the climax to its year's work, and this important affair is the dance it sponsors, better known as the "Sophomore Hop." By the success or failure of this undertaking determines in what manner the class is judged. That the "Hop" went over was very evident, and this demonstrated that the reports concerning it were entirely correct.

The Sophomore Class, which of course includes its constant friend and adviser, Miss Jamison, have established and fortified an old saying, "Labor Omnia Vincit"—"Labor Conquers All," and with this as their motto continued success lies before them.

SOPHOMORE ROLL CALL

WILLIAM ALLEN	LUCILLE DWELLY	IRENE McFADDEN	ALFRED SCHILD
FLORA ARMSTRONG	LESTER ERDAHL	MARGARET McLAUGHLIN	MARIAN SHAEFER
HELEN BACON	GERALDINE ELLIS	VERA MANN	VERONICA SHAEFER
BRADFORD BIGALKE	JOHN FLETCH	CHARLES MANSELL	THEODORE SHREFFLER
ADA BLACKWELL	DOROTHY FLAETKER	ROY MAY	FRED SNITE
EDWARD BLIMKE	GLENN GARDNER	HENRY MELL	PEGGY STERETT
GERTRUDE BLUME	VIRGINIA GARDNER	ELMER MENSCHING	HOWARD STEINHEBEL
MILDRED BOESENBERG	MARGARET GERDES	FRANK MEYER	ELINOR STRAND
JOE BRAGSTAD	HOWARD GIBSON	CLARENCE MILLER	ALICE SWARNER
EILEEN BRYDGES	GERTRUDE GRASAR	EUGENE MILLER	WALTER SWARNER
MARGARET BOESENBERG	NORMAN GREEN	LEONARD MORGAN	RUSSELL TERWEDO
FRED BUCHHOLZ	ERWIN GREIFENDORF	HAZEL MOSACK	ELIZABETH THARP
HAZEL BUCK	RUTH HAWKINS	RAYMOND MUELLER	EDWARD THOMPSON
STANLEY BYE	EDWARD HOOKER	JOSEPH MURRAY	IRMA TOUCHTON
MARGARET CARLSON	RUTH HOLMES	ERNEST NEILSEN	JOSEPH TRAVIS
RAYMOND CARLSON	WILBUR JOHAASKE	AGNES NOREN	MIRIAM VAN BUSKIRK
EDITH CARLSTROM	ALFRED JENSEN	RICHARD NOTTMAN	HARVEY VAN ZANDT
MILDRED CLAPP	GLADYS JOHNSTONE	LILLIAN O'NEILL	DOROTHY VETTER
AUDREE CONEY	NORMA KALTENBACH	DOROTHY PACER	HERBERT VETTER
MILTON COOKE	GARTH KISER	BERNICE PAIGE	MARVIN VOELZ
HELEN COOPER	LILLIAN KRAUSE	VERNA RAHM	MARTHA WEBER
FORREST COULTER	GRACE KUETER	HARRIET RATLEDGE	ROBERT WILSON
FRED DAVIS	VIOLA KUHN	ELIZABETH SANFORD	MILTON YOUNGBERG
FORREST DRUMMOND	RICHARD LAUX	CHARLES SCHAFER	
LOUIS DUNHAM	MAY LEVEILLE	MARIE SCHWALGE	



Y'S CHOIR

"JUST FRESHIES"

As we Freshmen entered the doors of "Old York"—one hundred fifty strong—we were very shy, trying hard, however, to be bold. As someone has put it, we tried to "Laugh It Off." Oh, who can forget that first day?

We thought our teachers very nice—a thought that we have kept within our hearts to this day, even though our said shyness has kept us from giving voice to those thoughts. For as the days and weeks went by, we gradually lost our shyness and became bolder. We are now no longer Freshmen—we are on the way to "Sophomore land." Our thoughts are of the future. Next year we will be farther advanced and no one can then call us "Freshies"—that inevitable insult which we bore with patience throughout the school year.

FRESHMAN ROLL CALL

MARGARET ADAMS
GERTRUDE ELLEN ALDERMAN
RUSSELL E. ANDERSON
FRANK BUCHANAN AVERY
EARL DOUGLAS BARCOK
WILLIAM MANFRED BACHMAN
WILLIAM JOHN BACKOFF
CHARLES ARTHUR BALDWIN
MAYNARD EARL BAUBY
HUGO JOHN BAUER
ROSE KATHRYN BECIC
VICTOR BEHNCKE
ALFRED HOMER BENSON
ALICE ELIZABETH BEKENS
LOUIS A. BERRY
DOROTHY EMELIE BEUTJER
MARY EMMA BLIMKE
CAROL ADELIA BLUME
LONDON ROBERT BROOKS
WALLACE CHARLES BURKE
FREDERICK HARPER BULLMAN
HAROLD WESLEY BURKE
HARRY URBEN BURNS
FRANK W. CAMPBELL
MYRTLE HILDA CARLSON
ALICE FLORENCE CHAPLIN
HAROLD J. CLINTON
ARTHUR BERNARD DRESCHER
WILLIAM JAMES DU BOIS
THERESA EGGAN
EDWARD MALCOLM FISCHER
HOWARD C. FISCHER
QUENTIN TAYLOR FISCHER
WALTER A. FOOTE
EARL HENRY FRAISL
LAURA EVELYN FREDRICK
EILEEN MARY FREEMAN
EDWARD HENRY FROEMING
MARION MARGRET GALLIAT
ELAINE LOUISE GEIDEL
MARGARET ELSIE GOELET
HENRY FRED GOLTERMANN
MARION HAASE
MARIE CHARLOTTE HAECKNER
GLADYS MILDRED HALL
WALTER C. HALL
LOUISE MARIE HANEBUTH
MURIEL ELIZABETH HALLEY
MILFORD IRVING HANSEN
STEPHEN BERNARD HANSEN
IRVING C. HARBOUR

WILBERT JOHN HAYMAN
AUBREY FREDERICK HELMS
RUTH MURRIEL HELTON
HELEN HOJEN
EDITH A. HOLMES
MILDRED LILLIAN HOLSTEN
WINIFRED VALENTINE HORN-
BERGER
ADELIADE WINNEFRED HUNTER
DORIS A. HUGHES
JOSEPH THOMAS JAKELKA
DONALD J. JENNINGS
THOMAS WILLIAM JESSUP
RUTH A. JOHNSON
ELLA MATHILDA JULIAN
RUTH H. KAEHLER
HAZEL C. KAEHLER
VIRGINIA MARIE KAPPUS
ELEANOR LINCOLN KARASEK
LA VERNE KELLOGG
CLARA JULIA KEIMEL
WALTER CHARLES KERSTEN
ETHEL ERNA KLEMMANN
ALICE LOUISE KLEINBECK
LORETTA AUGUSTA KLINE
FRED CHRISTIAN KOPLIN
PAUL WILLIAM KRAGE
EDNA M. KUETER
GEORGE JOSEPH KUSTA
ERIC ANOR LARSON
GERALDINE LEDDY
WILLIAM EDWARD LEUSCHKE
MARIE ALFRIDA LINDHOLM
EVA LA VAUN LINDSTROM
CHARLES EDMUND LITTLE
VERNON ARTHUR LOZEAU
FERROLL MARIE LUEDER
LESTER WILLIAM LUTZ
HELEN MARIE MAFFIT
RUTH JOSEPHINE MAFFIT
HELEN RUTH MARQUARDT
EVA BELLE MARSHALL
ELSIE CLARIDA MATSON
EARL DOUGLAS MAXWELL
VERNA MARIE MEINSEN
STEPHEN MESKAN
HAROLD HERMAN MIELKE
HAROLD WILLIAM MICKOW
EUGENE REBOUL MILLER
BERNICE MARION MUELLER
JACK JOSEPH MCFADDEN
WILLIAM MCKINNEY

LEONE VIRGINIA NELSON
CHARLOTTE BERTHA NEMITZ
ALICE DOROTHY NIELSEN
PERCY THEODORE OLSON
MYRTLE RUTH OLLSWANG
HENRY FRED PICKER
DONALD PETTET
CORENE PEARL PIEDLOW
EDWARD A. PRICE
MABEL CLAIRE PUGH
RAYMOND HENRY RABE
FREDERICK JOHN RASMUSSEN
WILLIAM RIEGER
MARGARET BERTHA RUDOW
MARJORIE LOUISE SAINT
ANNA ELIZABETH SCHMITZ
MARIE ELIZABETH SCHAACK
JEROME PETER SCHRAM
KENNETH RICHARD SCHROEDER
FLORENCE ALICE SCHUMACHER
MARGARET PEARL SHANNON
JOHN WILLARD SHANNON
MICHAEL WILLIAM SHERIDAN
NORMA JUNE SMITH
JAMES DONALD SHERMAN
ELEANORE DOROTHY SIEGMUND
BERTRAND LORREY SIMMONS
JOHN SINIBALDI
GARNET MARY SLOCUM
ROBERT A. SMITH
JENNIE ELIZABETH SPRINGER
LELA LOUISE SPRINGER
EDGAR ARNOLD SPROGIS
ROBERT M. STEELE
ISLA JENAVE STONE
PAUL ADAM STRAUS
MARIAN STRINGER
LEONA ELLEN SWAN
MERRITT WESLEY TAIT
MARION JANE THORNECROFT
COLEMAN GEORGE TRUMBULL
GRETCHEN ULRICH
SYBIL ULRICH
GORDON ALLAN VANGSNES
THERESA MATHILDA VOGEL
CARMEN SYLVA WAHL
SHIRLEY GRACE WEBBER
BERNARD SHELDON WELTER
IOLA ALTA WHITE
HELEN MIRIAM WIGREN
EMILY MARY WOLFF

"IF"

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting, too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn out tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginning
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them, "Hold on!"

If you can walk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but not too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son?

—Kipling.



Activities

ACTIVITIES

York Hi

Y'S Tales

Parent Teachers Association

Music

Hi-Y Club

Le Cercle Francais

Circulus Classicus

Home Economics Club

El Circulo Hispanico

Public Speaking Department



CHARLES JACKSON, *Artist*



GERTRUDE WYCKOFF, *Literary*



LORRAINE KENNEDY, *Snapshots*



RUTH O'NEILL, *Asst. Editor*



MARGARET MARY TOOLE, *Editor*



HAROLD YOUNGBERG, *Editor*



FRANK BESIC, *Business Mgr.*



MR. MOORE, *Faculty Adviser*



ALICE WHITFORD, *Humor*



ELIZABETH STEELE, *Calendar*



CLIFTON PRAGER, *Athletics*

Y'S TALES

Y's Tales is the Year Book, published annually by the Senior Class of York Community High School. It is a volume depicting the years spent at York, made enjoyable through a fellowship with students of the best calibre. As the book is perused the fact that "our York" is the theme of the book is obvious and it is hoped that every page will recall a host of pleasant memories; of the trials as well as the joys that are always related to school life; of a hard working and friendly faculty; and in general, of that period in life that can never be duplicated.

In the producing of a volume of this nature there are always some who contribute with no thought of recompense. The Y's Tales staff wishes especially to acknowledge its appreciation of the work that these unrewarded contributors do, for without their aid an annual would hardly be possible.

A better and more colorful annual has been the object of this year's staff. In an attempt to attain that goal certain well established precedents have been broken. If the book pleases you then the work has been successful and the breaking of the precedents was justifiable. A stage, upon which the events of school life are depicted is a summary of what Y's Tales consists of.

In presenting this book for public approval the class of '26 finishes four years of work at York. May we leave Y's Tales in your hands with the hope that to the Seniors to be, it will keep the union ever strong between us, and to those who have preceded us may it help to recall the days when you were at York.



ALICE ELLINGSON, *Asst. Editor*



JUDITH WILSTON, *Editor-in-Chief*



VERNON PEDERSON, *Bus. Mgr.*



EDMUND POTTLE, *Local Editor*



CLIFTON PRAGER, *Athletics*



ALICE CLARK, *Literary Editor*



PEGGY STERETT, *Associate Editor*



EILEEN MEINSEN, *Asst. Editor*



MR. MOORE, *Faculty Adviser*



ALICE WHITFORD, *Humor*



EVELYN EMERICK, *Asst. Bus. Mgr.*



MAYNARD DOHERTY, *Local Editor*



LILLIAN O'NEILL, *Associate Editor*



MURIEL MILLER, *Asst. Bus. Mgr.*

MYSTERIOUS PUBLICATION

INTERESTING DISCOVERY OF HERLOCK SHOLMES

On the Border, June 9, 1926 (Special)—Reports from our watch-tower opposite the staff room of the "*York-Hi*," the school paper of York Community High School, are coming in regularly. Twice a month men have been seen emerging from the room with stacks of papers. Regularly, within an hour, every time, four hundred boys and girls have passed, each reading a double sheet.

Our man, Herlock Sholmes, sent to investigate this mystery, reports that while following some of these young people through the main corridor of the building he found one of the papers in question on the top of a locker. From this and discourse heard around the institution he has gathered that this volume is an improvement of four pages in size over Volume IV.

He also says that during the school year, social hours, sponsored by the staff of this paper, were given occasionally in order that certain debts might be cancelled and at the same time leave the members free from the hurry and worry of some large entertainment.

It seems to be an annual event to enter the publication in a contest at the State University and according to custom it was sent to Urbana, but the returns were not so good. Mr. Sholmes observed a young man evidently pointing out mistakes and places that might profit by corrections. He says that the next issue showed changes had been made for the better. The staff was altered a trifle.

Sholmes discovered that the organization endeavored to arouse some spirit in the student body, spirit which seems lacking in every school after the first semester "finals." Apparently they were successful.

Word has just been received that the staff of this paper was not wholly responsible for the publication. There is a class in Journalism, which, according to Sholmes, has assisted in the writing of articles and also the making of news. The instructor of this subject is the faculty advisor of the paper, a Mr. Frank R. Moore.

We will however be able to sav more next June, when Mr. Sholmes returns with the observations of Volume VI.



ROLL CALL

MRS. W. S. WELLER
 MRS. G. G. KISER
 MR. AND MRS. G. J. KAPPUS
 MRS. CHAS. KERSTEN
 MRS. O. KOZAK
 MR. AND MRS. PAUL KUETER
 MR. AND MRS. G. F. KENNEDY
 MRS. C. A. LARSON
 MR. AND MRS. LITTLE
 MR. AND MRS. GEO. L. LETTS
 MRS. T. F. LEDDY
 MRS. A. MILLER
 MR. AND MRS. J. W. MARSHALL
 MR. AND MRS. H. MEINSEN
 MR. AND MRS. A. MILLS
 MR. AND MRS. J. MOST
 MRS. H. MCKNIGHT
 MRS. J. E. McLAUGHLIN
 MRS. MCKINNEY
 MRS. A. NAREN
 MRS. W. O'NEILL
 MRS. E. W. POTTLE
 MISS M. G. PEIRCE
 MRS. CHAS. PACER
 MR. AND MRS. J. L. PAIGE
 MRS. PEARL PIEDLOW
 MR. AND MRS. P. H. RIEGER
 MR. AND MRS. SWANSON
 MR. AND MRS. STEINER
 MR. AND MRS. SOUKUP
 MRS. F. W. SWANDER
 MRS. J. L. SWARNER
 MR. AND MRS. A. C. SMITH
 MRS. BERT SIMMONS
 MR. AND MRS. R. O. SIEGMUND
 MRS. G. A. SAINT
 MR. AND MRS. F. G. SEARS
 MR. AND MRS. SCHUMACHER
 MRS. V. S. THORP
 MR. AND MRS. TOEBELMAN
 MR. AND MRS. M. THORNEYCROFT
 MR. AND MRS. B. ULRICH
 MR. AND MRS. R. WENDLAND
 MR. AND MRS. H. WENDLAND
 MR. AND MRS. F. A. WEBBER

MRS. EGGAN
 MRS. J. T. EMERY
 MR. MUNSON EMERY
 MR. AND MRS. EMERICK
 MR. AND MRS. A. V. FRASER
 MRS. W. T. FRYE
 MRS. H. GREENWAY
 MR. AND MRS. P. H. GERDES
 MR. AND MRS. H. A. GRASS
 MRS. H. A. GREGG
 MRS. G. HOOKER
 MRS. J. HOLLOWAY
 PROFESSOR AND MRS. E. HANSEN
 MR. AND MRS. A. HEINE
 MR. AND MRS. F. C. HARBOUR
 MR. AND MRS. M. E. HALL
 MR. AND MRS. C. W. HELTON
 MR. AND MRS. G. F. HORNBERGER
 MR. AND MRS. L. W. HOLLE
 MR. AND MRS. CHAS. JACKSON
 MRS. CHAS. JESSUP
 MRS. F. J. KARASEK
 MR. AND MRS. KALTENBACH
 MR. AND MRS. WM. P. ALLEN
 MRS. F. B. AVERY
 MRS. R. W. BURKE
 MR. AND MRS. J. W. BRAGSTAD
 KATHERINE BLUME
 MR. AND MRS. E. A. BAUBY
 MRS. HARTWIG BYE
 MRS. H. Z. BARCOCK
 MRS. ETHEL BEACH
 MR. AND MRS. M. G. BACON
 MRS. A. J. BRACKETT
 MRS. C. BAUER
 MR. AND MRS. E. C. BREUHAUS
 MRS. H. BERENS
 MRS. J. BUCK
 MRS. C. E. CARLSON
 MRS. CLAPP
 MR. AND MRS. F. CAMPBELL
 MRS. L. CORNILLE
 MR. AND MRS. DWELLY
 MR. AND MRS. L. N. DUNHAM
 MR. AND MRS. H. H. EHLERS

PARENT-TEACHERS
ASSOCIATION

The York Community High School P. T. A. and Mother's Congress began their year's activities on September 3rd, with a meeting of the Board at the High School. At this time plans for the year's work were discussed, also arrangements were made whereby the association could help in getting the cafeteria luncheon project runnings smoothly when school opened. This was accomplished by the mothers helping to serve during the first two weeks of school.

The first general meeting was held September 11th in the High School gymnasium. This was a reception for the teachers and Board members and their wives.

On the afternoon of October first a regular monthly meeting of the Mother's Congress was held and the president, Mrs. Letts, spoke of the aim of the organization for the year. This was to get parents and teachers better acquainted, to promote cooperation between parents and teachers in the interest of girls and boys, and to help the school library. At this time the organization approved the arrangements made by the Program Committee to have a Musical Comedy on the evening of November 13th. Mr. Cotter was the speaker. A musical program was furnished by high school students.

Regular monthly meetings of the Mother's Congress were held November 5, December 3, and March 4.

At the December meeting \$136.98 was reported as the proceeds of the play, and it was voted to turn over \$150.00 to the Library Committee at once. This was spent for science books.

Two joint meetings of all the Elmhurst P. T. A.'s were held during the year. The first was held on the afternoon of October 15th in the Hawthorne School. The Regional Director, Mrs. Symonds, was the speaker.

The other was held November 20th, at 8:00 P. M., at the Hawthorne School. Dr. Owen was the speaker of the evening. Mr. Minema's Treble Clef Glee Club and Miss Heegard's Ensemble Violinists furnished the musical program. January 14th was Fathers' Night, all offices being filled by fathers. Mr. Letts took as his subject, "What to Choose."

On February 4th, at 8:00 P. M., a general meeting was held in the school gymnasium when Mr. Williams, lecturer and social worker, gave a patriotic lecture. Mr. and Mrs. Miller and Miss Whitford furnished the music.

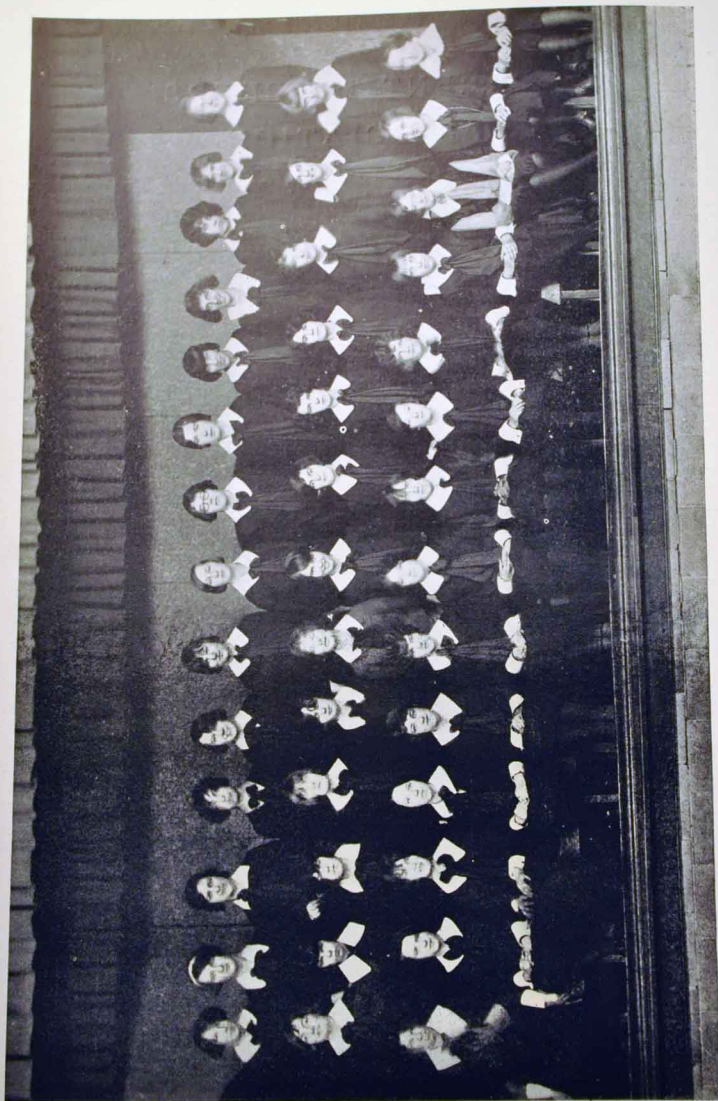
Community singing has become a part of every meeting and refreshments have been served at all regular meetings. Several students have been helped and there is a balance on hand in the students' aid fund to be used for this purpose whenever needed.

At the last report there were 134 members.

Ten dollars was awarded to the Junior Class for having the most parents visit the classes during the first week of February.

March 4th, at the regular meeting of the P. T. A., Miss Viehoff and Miss Canan gave a very interesting travelogue on their recent tour in Europe and Mexico.

April first was the last program meeting for the year. Miss Wahlberg furnished the music. Norma Kaltenbach interpreted a Spanish dancing number. The program concluded by a talk on the literary interpretation of pictures, by Mr. Moore.



THE TREBLE CLEF

JOHN C. MINNEMA, *Conductor*

York's Treble Clef Glee Club, which organized three years ago, has progressed very rapidly this past year 1925-26. This progress has been due to many new changes. The "Treble Clefers" meet four days each week during the seventh period instead of once or twice a week after school as was previously done. Many new Freshmen have become members of this organization and are working hard so that they may take the place of the six Senior girls who have now left our ranks.

Every one knows when the girls are going to sing a program for dark blue serge dresses with stiff white collar and cuffs, blue ties and green silk handkerchiefs can be seen in every class-room and corridor. Yes, folks, this is something new and has been instituted only this year. In such costumes the "warblers" certainly present a splendid sight.

The first appearance of the Treble Clef this year was at the Du Page County Teachers' Institute which was held at Wheaton. Their music was well received and applauded. On another day they journeyed to Kenilworth where they sang at the New Trier High School in the morning and then entertained the girls at Ferry Hall, Lake Forest, in the afternoon.

Several numbers were given by the Treble Clef at a Thanksgiving service at York Theatre. They also sang Christmas carols for the employees and patrons of Lyon & Healy.

Only one concert was given in Elmhurst this year by the organization. The assisting artists were Richard Czerwonky and his string quartette. Elmhurst is fortunate in having such good music brought to them.

Other places that the Treble Clef has been heard was at the Auditorium Hotel for the In and About Chicago Music Teachers' Association over Station WIBO, the Chicago Uptown Radio Station, and at one of the Vesper Services conducted by St. Peter's Evangelical Church on Sunday afternoon. During Villa Park's Health Week the girls were Dairy Maids in the Health Show that was presented. They also delighted the Proviso Township High School with a program and in return for this, Proviso sent her school orchestra to entertain us. The program was very good and was certainly enjoyed and appreciated.

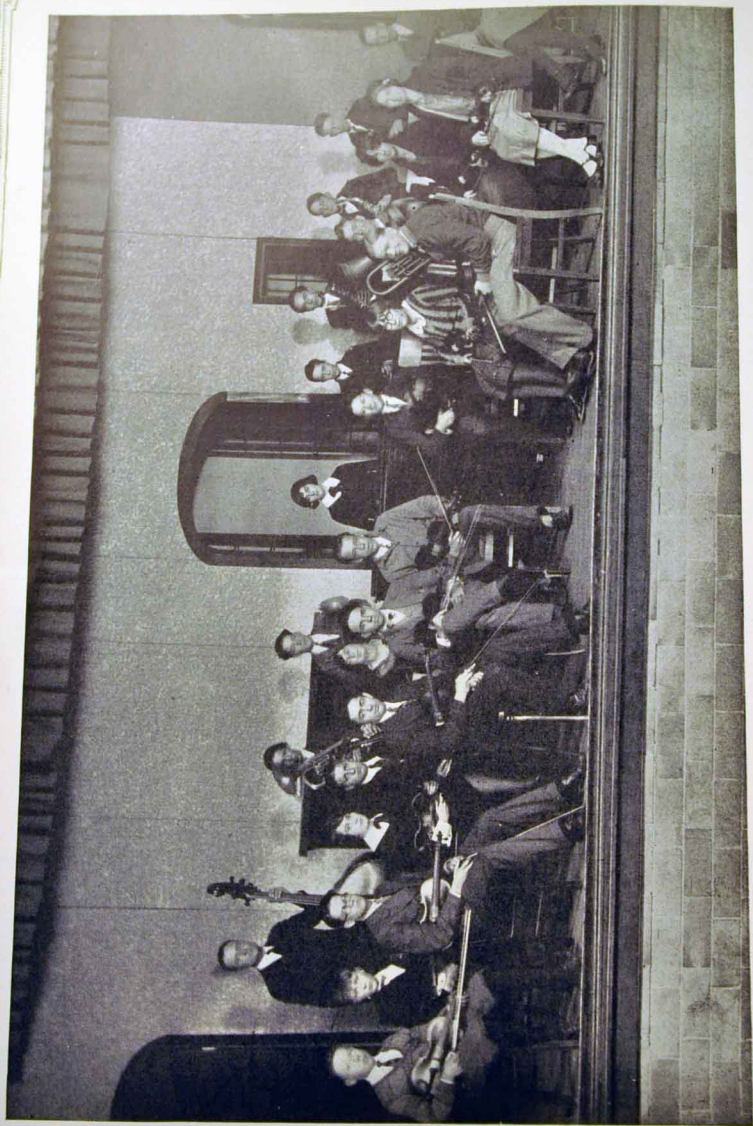
But this account would never be complete without a word about the director, Mr. Minnema. He is well known to every student both in and out of school. He is a man of endless patience and everything that the Treble Clef has accomplished is due to his untiring efforts.

ROLL CALL

ARMSTRONG, FLORA
BERENS, ALICE
BLUME, CAROL
BREUTHAUS, EDNA
CARLSON, MARGARET
CHAPLIN, ALICE
CLAMER, LAURA
DRESCHER, RUBY
ELLINGSON, ALICE
EMERICK, EVELYN
GRASAR, GERTRUDE
GRASS, MARY
GRAUE, DOROTHY
HOLMES, EDITH
HOLMES, RUTH
HORNBERGER, DOROTHY

HORNBERGER, WINIFRED
HORVATH, VIRGINIA
HUNTER, ADELAIDE
JOHNSTONE, GLADYS
KAPPUS, JOAN
KAPPUS, VIRGINIA
KARASEK, ELEANOR
MANN, VERA
MARSHALL, EVA
MCFADDEN, IRENE
MEINSEN, EILEEN
MEINSEN, VERA
MILLER, MURIEL
MILLS, MARCELLA
O'NEILL, LILLIAN
O'NEILL, RUTH

RAHM, VERA
RATLEDGE, HARRIET
SHAFER, MARION
SHAFER, VERONICA
SIEGMUND, ELEANOR
SPRINGER, LELA
STEELE, ELIZABETH
STRAND, ELEANOR
STRINGER, MARIAN
SWAN, LEONA
VAN BUSKIRK, MIRIAM
VAN ZANDT, BERNICE
WEBER, SHIRLEY
WHITE, IOLA
WYCKOFF, MAE



THE ORCHESTRA

The desire that York have an orchestra was first voiced by Mr. Minnema in the spring of nineteen-twenty-five when he made the announcement that all those who could play musical instruments of some kind should meet with him after school that afternoon. However, because the time could not be found to carry on this work, the subject was dismissed; but interest in forming such an organization never died down and a resolution was made that as soon as possible York Community High School would have an orchestra.

In September, the opportunity presented itself and the present organization was started. Throughout the school year the orchestra has practiced every Tuesday and Friday and teachers have been secured who instruct the members in the playing of the various instruments. As is customary in the starting of any new project, the organization was very small when it embarked on its musical voyage but as interest in the club was aroused more members were enrolled and at present the orchestra has about thirty pieces.

To climax the year's work and to show just how much can be accomplished in one year the orchestra gave a concert on April thirtieth, assisted by Robert Quick and his string quartette. The performance was a success and soon York's orchestra will outdistance all its rivals.

ROLL CALL

First Violin

BOHUSLAV ROZEHNAL
THEODORE SHREFFLER
JOHN GRAY
RUTH O'NEILL
LUCILLE LEVEILLE
RUSSEL TERWEDO

Second Violin

WYNARD SVEINSEN
LESTER LUTZ
MILDRED CLAPP
MARIE LINDHOLM
HAZEL KOEHLER
RUTH KOEHLER

Viola

WILLIAM MOLLSTED
EDWARD THOMPSON

Cello

JENNIE SPRINGER
MARGARET McLAUGHLIN

Bass

MR. OLSSON
HARRY BURNS

Cornets

IRVING HARBOUR
CHARLES MANSELL

Clarinet

FRANK BECIC
EDWARD ROZEK

Drums

FRED DAVIS
MERRIT TAIT

Trombone

HOWARD LUETGERT

Piano

LILLIAN O'NEILL

Saxophone

LOUIS BERRY



THE BOY'S GLEE CLUB

The Boy's Glee Club is a newly founded institution at York and is upholding the musical efforts of the male music masters of the school. During the past year the club has trained faithfully and has acquired a surprising degree of efficiency. In previous years the girls have represented the school in various musical contests, but now the competition between the "Treble Clef" and the "Boy's Glee" has started in earnest and as the efficiency of the girls' organization is, so will that of the male chorus become. However, too much must not be expected of such a newly founded institution, for time to grow and develop must be allowed the club before a final judgment is passed upon it.

Because the club is still in its infancy, its public appearances are not as yet very large in number but in various undertakings during the past year, success has always resulted. At the request of the "Parent-Teachers Association" the organization sang for "Father's Night" and acquitted itself very creditably. At the "May Festival" and also in the "West Suburban Glee Club Contest" the organization won very pronounced honors.

The membership of the club is made up of boys from the entire school and consists of about thirty-five members. Twice a week, on Mondays and Thursdays, the organization rehearses under the leadership of Mr. Minnema. When a club of this nature aspires to high musical honors it must also have an accompanist. Throughout the past year the boys have enjoyed the services of Lillian Jessup and Alice Berens and the high quality of their work was heartily appreciated.

A growing organization must have a firm foundation and a good backing and York has enabled them to enjoy both of these important requisites. The boys will win an enviable reputation and it will all add to the honor and glory of York.

ROLL CALL

HOWARD EMERY	RUSSEL SWANSON
ROBERT STEELE	HUGO BAUER
ROBERT SCHUMACHER	KEITH MCKNIGHT
EUGENE MILLER	WILLIAM DU BOIS
WILLIAM MOLLISTACK	LESTER EKDAHL
FRANK BECIC	THOMAS JESSUP
HOWARD FISCHER	HERBERT VETTER
EDWARD BLIMKE	JOE MURRAY
CHARLES SHAFER	HAROLD HEINE
DONALD SCOTT	FRED SNITE
ALFRED BROWN	MEL BLACK
DONALD SMITH	DONALD JENNINGS
BIRDSALL BLANCHARD	LOUIS BERRY
HAROLD YOUNGBERG	EKHARDT JOHNSTON
CLIFTON PRAGER	HARRY JENNINGS
LAUGHTON DAVIS	RUSSEL TERWEDO
THEODORE SHREFFLER	



ROLL CALL

H. PILLATT
K. SVEINSEN
R. PETTET
L. SIEGFRIED
W. DU BOIS
V. PEDERSON
W. SVEINSEN
D. LETTS

W. SWANDER
S. BYE
H. YOUNGBERG
H. JENNINGS
I. HARBOUR
M. YOUNGBERG
RAY HELMS
H. VETTER

MR. BINDER, *Leader*

HI-Y CLUB

To promote and develop the religious side of the student's school training is equally as important as are the other phases of school development. In order that this might be done, an organization was founded known as the HI-Y CLUB, which carries the work of the well known Y. M. C. A. into the schools throughout the country.

York's Hi-Y Club has tried to live up to the requirements of this association. Every Monday evening the boys have a regular meeting at the school gymnasium. Mr. Binder, the assistant athletic director of the Elmhurst College, was elected to lead the boys for the year, and under his supervision the work was carried on very well. For the first half hour a discussion on some topic or problem that is important in every young man's life is entered into. In a wholesome way, a very spirited discussion often results, and thus every angle of the subject is dealt with in the right way and under able supervision. After this sort of training comes the physical development, and swimming and basketball furnish the student with the means for doing that.

Because the club stands for clean speech, clean living, clean scholarship, and clean athletics, a drive is put on every year to spread interest in the above, and this is known as "the 4C's campaign." Speakers who know what they are talking about are secured, and four very educational features are thus brought to the student body.

The various clubs all get together at what is known as an "Older Boys' Conference," and this is the high spot in the work of the organization as a whole. For one complete day the boys mix, and important talks, stunts, and other enjoyable pastimes all combine to make the day a success. The banquet affords the climax to the conference, and that this is an enjoyable feature of the Hi-Y organization cannot be denied.

All York loves Mr. Caster, the county leader, who works so hard that the organization may prosper, and his efforts are deeply appreciated. May this club, with its clean and wholesome platform, continue to develop is the wish of all who have in any way come in contact with it. Let's have a bigger and better Hi-Y at York in the future.



ROLL CALL

CONEY, AUDREE	ULRICH, ELSA
PRICE, JANE	ULRICH, GRETCHEN
SHAFFER, VERONICA	TOUGHTON, IRMA
WHITFORD, ALICE	MILLER, MURIEL
STEINHEBEL, GERTRUDE	SOUKUP, ELIZABETH
SVEINSSON, WYNARD	ROBILLARD, BLANCHE
ROZEHNAL, ROHUSLAV	STRINGER, MARION
DU BOIS, WILLIAM	WHITE, LOLA
COULTER, FOREST	MOZAK, HAZEL
CORNILLE, GEORGES	BLACKWELL, ADA

MR. BINDER, *Leader*

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

ELSA ULRICH	<i>President</i>
VERONICA SHAFER	<i>Vice-President</i>
MARGARET McLAUGHLIN	<i>Secretary</i>
AUDREE CONEY	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS PETERSEN	<i>Adviser</i>

Le Cercle Francais is an organization that promotes the interest of the students studying French. Those who have studied or are studying French are eligible for membership.

Every second Thursday of the month the club meets for business and social purposes. All new members are subjected to a strenuous and awe-inspiring initiation before they are admitted into the mysterious orders of Le Cercle Francais. In the initiation everyone has a hand which makes it of unusual interest. The social functions of the club have all been very successful and have been marked by a fine attendance. A typical meeting is made up of a variety of numbers which are almost always closely related to French customs and methods. Interesting French stories, some clever dramatizations, games, and refreshments are all included in the "Le Cercle Francais" socials. The fact that each member is able to carry on a conversation in French is only one of the many achievements of the organization.

Miss Petersen has guided the club throughout the past year and has been wholly successful. Due to the fact that the old constitution could not be found, the club, with the aid of Miss Petersen, drafted and adopted a new document of rules and by-laws.

Le Cercle Francais, under the leadership of Elsa Ulrich has progressed steadily and is a fine example of what the York organizations are like. The club is an active one and all predictions point to a rapid and prosperous development. The French department is not very large and although the membership of the club is rather small, as a gentle reminder, the fact that "great oaks from little acorns grow" must not be forgotten. A mighty oak is in the making. Watch Le Cercle Francais grow.



ROLL CALL

DOHERTY, MAYNARD
JOHNSON, AGNES
BERENS, ALICE
ROBILLARD, BLANCHE
ULRICH, ELSA
VAN BUSKIRK, MIRIAM
CLARKE, ALICE
BAUER, KARL
THORPE, ELIZABETH
HANSON, VERNETTE
HANSON, EUGENE
STERETT, PEGGY
KELLER, ANNA
HELMS, RAY
MANN, VERA
TOOLE, MARGARET MARY
DUNHAM, NOBLE
HOLMES, RUTH
PILLATT, HAROLD
RAHM, VERA
BYE, STANLEY
WELLER, STANLEY
LEVILLE, MAY
BLIMKE, EDWARD
GRASS, MARY
WEBER, MARTHA
DWELLYN, LUCILLE
WILLISTON, JUDITH

MURRAY, JOSEPH
YOUNGBERG, MILTON
GREGG, ETOLA
SWARNER, ALICE
MUELLER, RAYMOND
BRYDGES, RUSSELL
SNITE, FRED
MENSCHING, ELMER
HEINE, HAROLD
GRAY, JOHN
GRIEFENDORF, ERWIN
MAIER, ALVERDA
JOHNSTONE, GLADYS
GERDES, MARGARET
SOUKUP, ELIZABETH
O'NEILL, LILLIAN
CLAPP, MILDRED
KAPPUS, JOAN
STRAND, ELINOR
BUCK, HAZEL
KENNEDY, LORRAINE
DRUMMOND, FORREST
BOESENBERG, MARGARET
RIEGER, PHYLLIS
NIELSEN, ERNEST
BOESENBERG, MILDRED
PRAGER, CLIFTON
ALLEN, WILLIAM
BACON, HELEN

POTTLE, EDMOND
MAY, ROY
FISCHER, HOWARD
GREENWAY, EDWARD
ARMSTRONG, FLORA
MCKINNEY, WILLIAM
LEDDY, PATRICIA
AVERY, FRANK
TAIT, MERRITT
LITTLE, CHARLES
LOZEAU, VERNON
PETTET, DONALD
BAUBY, MAYNARD
BACKOFF, WILLIAM
MANSELL, CHARLES
HELMS, AUBREY
HORNBERGER, WINIFRED
SLOCUM, GARNET
LINDHOLM, MARIE
HOLMES, EDITH
ULRICH, GRETCHEN
LUEDER, FERROLL
SAINT, MARJORIE
OLLSWANG, MYRTLE
MARSHALL, EVA
BLUME, GERTRUDE
LUESCHKE, WILLIAM
SIEGMUND, ELEANOR

CIRCULUS CLASSICUS

FRED WENDLAND	President
EILEEN MEINSEN	Vice-President
VERA TOEBELMAN	Secretary
ARTHUR RUDOLPH	Treasurer
LAWTON DAVIS	Assistant Treasurer
MISS VIEHOFF	Advisor

The Circulus Classicus needs no introduction because its membership comprises almost one-fourth of the school registration. It is the purpose of this organization to establish a Latin Museum containing reproductions of ancient sculpture, famous paintings, and other illustrations of Roman habits of life. Among the events of the year have been the movie presentation, "Anthony and Cleopatra," and a dance which was perhaps the most successful event of the first semester. The club meets on alternate weeks for both social and instructive meetings. The aim is to familiarize the student with the phases of Roman life and customs which cannot be considered in the class room because of the insufficient time, showing the actual life of the Roman people and creating in the student a deeper appreciation for the Latin Language. In accordance with the custom and purpose of the club, a Roman banquet was given at the close of the school year. Plans were made early and were efficiently carried out by the club members. The splendor of the banquet and the play that follows seems to increase every year and the zest with which the club undertakes each responsibility is responsible for this. The banquet is so arranged that it may be as consistent as possible with ancient customs.

Circulus Classicus has done much toward furthering the aesthetic side of school life and the appreciation of the students is shown in the unusually large membership which this club enjoys.



ROLL CALL

MANN, VERA
 PACER, DOROTHY
 PAIGE, BERNICE
 SCHAAACK, MARIE
 SOUKUP, BETTY
 TALICKSON, VIOLA
 ULRICH, ELSA
 ULRICH, SYRIL
 VAN ZANDT, BERNICE
 WEBER, MARTHA
 BLUME, GERTRUDE
 CARLSTROM, EDITH
 CLAMER, LAURA
 GRASER, GERTRUDE
 HAWKINS, RUTH
 MAIER, ALVERDA
 MCKNIGHT, RUTH
 MILLS, MARCELLA
 KUETER, GRACE
 KUHN, VIOLA
 SCHWALGE, MARIE
 WYCKOFF, MAE

LEVEILLE, LUCILLE
 ARMSTRONG, FLORA
 BACON, HELEN
 BECIC, ROSE
 BOESENBERG, MARGARET
 BOESENBERG, MILDRED
 BREUHAUS, EDNA
 CARLSON, BEDA
 CONEY, AUDREE
 COOPER, HELEN
 DWELLY, LUCILLE
 ELLIS, GERALDINE
 GERDES, MARGARET
 GOLTERMAN, ADELINE
 GRASS, MARY
 HACKNER, MARIE
 HANSCOM, ADELE
 HILD, MARGARET
 HORNBERGER, DOROTHY
 KAPPUS, JOAN
 LEDDY, PATRICIA

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

ADELINE GOLTERMANN	<i>President</i>
MARY GRASS	<i>Vice-President</i>
BERNICE VAN ZANDT	<i>Treasurer</i>
LUCILLE DWELLY	<i>Secretary</i>
LILLIAN M. ALLEN	<i>Adviser</i>

The Home Economics Club has been in existence for four years and has developed into one of the popular organizations of the school. The purpose of the club is to instill more enthusiasm and interest in the girl's work and through the work of Miss Allen, who has advised and guided the girls, the club has succeeded in accomplishing its duty.

In accordance with the purpose of the organization a group of girls went with Miss Allen to see the "Home Furnishings" exhibit at Smyth's and also saw the "style show" at Marshall Field's.

In March the girls entertained their mothers at a very delightful social hour. At this meeting the mothers became acquainted and learned the methods used in instructing their daughters in the art of cooking and sewing. This system whereby the patience and perseverance needed in later life is instilled in their minds while they are still young was silently applauded by the mothers.

The club has made its presence felt throughout the social functions of the school as well. The girls served at the Faculty Banquet and at the Second Annual Football Banquet as well as aiding at other important social gatherings.

Because the club has functioned as a unit, working together at all times, the past year has been very successful in every possible way and once again the work of Miss Allen is to be commended, and may the club always keep up the splendid work that has characterized its every accomplishment.



SPANISH CLUB ROLL CALL

WENDELL BURKE
VERNON PEDERSON
EDMUND RONSKE
EARL BATHUM
ALBERT STEGEN
ALFRED BRAUN
BRADFORD BIGALKE
ROBERT SCHUMACHER
RICHARD PAIGE
WALLACE SWINK
BIRDSALL BLANCHARD
DONALD STOTT

HOWARD EMERY
DOROTHY HORNBERGER
LOUISE GRAMMER
ESTHER KLUSAK
ADRIAN BULLMAN
ALICE HOLLOWAY
BEDA CARLSON
EDNA BREUHAUS
BERNICE VAN ZANDT
RAYMOND CARLSON
ANDREW LEDDY

And all others who obtain a grade of B or better. Thus the membership is changed from month to month, while only third year students are regular members.

EL CIRCULO HISPANICO

WENDELL BURKE	<i>President</i>
LOUISE GRAMMER	<i>Vice-President</i>
KATHRYN BABCOCK	<i>Secretary</i>
EARL BATHUM	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS CUBA CANAN	<i>Adviser</i>

The Spanish Club this year was organized in a little different way than in former years, because of the large number of Spanish students. Only those pupils, with an average grade of B or above in Spanish, were eligible for membership in the Club. Thus the membership has been varied from month to month.

The Club has always sought to arouse interest and enthusiasm about all Spanish subjects and phases of life.

To create interest among those who are expected to carry on the work of next year, the Club gave a Mexican Banquet on April 16th, and extended an invitation to all Spanish students in the school.

The room was tastefully arranged so as to form a Spanish patio. The tables were beautifully decorated in red, white and green, which are the colors of the Mexican flag. A delicious dinner, "sin mole, sin ron," was served by the Domestic Science Girls. The toasts were cleverly worked out in the form of a radio program from Station CYB, Mexico City.

After the Banquet the hundred guests spent a pleasant hour at the "baile" in the school gymnasium.

Another event, which served to arouse enthusiasm among the students, was the writing of letters to Mexican students. At the date of the writing of this article several of the students have already received replies written in Spanish. This serves as a very excellent educational as well as agreeable method of learning the immediate customs and the life of our Mexican neighbors.



PUBLIC SPEAKING

NOTES FROM THE CLASS IN DRAMATICS

It has been the aim of the Advanced Public Speaking Class to become better acquainted with the development of the drama and to establish a keener appreciation for human nature through the study of dramatic literature.

The first semester was devoted to a study of voice technique and special character interpretation. Following that, the members of the class delved into the history of the drama, tracing it from the very beginning to the present time. Particular attention was given to the study of one-act plays.

In order that several one act plays might be chosen for presentation, each member of the class was assigned to report to the class on the reading of one one-act play. Every type from tragedy to comedy was brought before the class. Each one reporting told the story of the play, described each character and gave a dramatic criticism. From such reports the class was better able to make a choice. The first play chosen for class study and presentation was, *The Maker of Dreams*, a fantasy. The second was *The Little Man*, by John Galsworthy. This was one of the first one-act plays ever written. In it Galsworthy portrayed the typical satire of cosmopolitan life. The third was, *The Deacon's Hat*, a comedy filled with rare line. The cast presenting this play is to be particularly commended for its splendid work in stage setting.

These plays were all cast, directed and managed by the students of the class while Miss Webster served only in an advisory capacity. This added responsibility put upon the students made them realize the value of such work.

The class, pleased with the success of the one act play project, progressed with eagerness to the next problem,—that of a three act play.

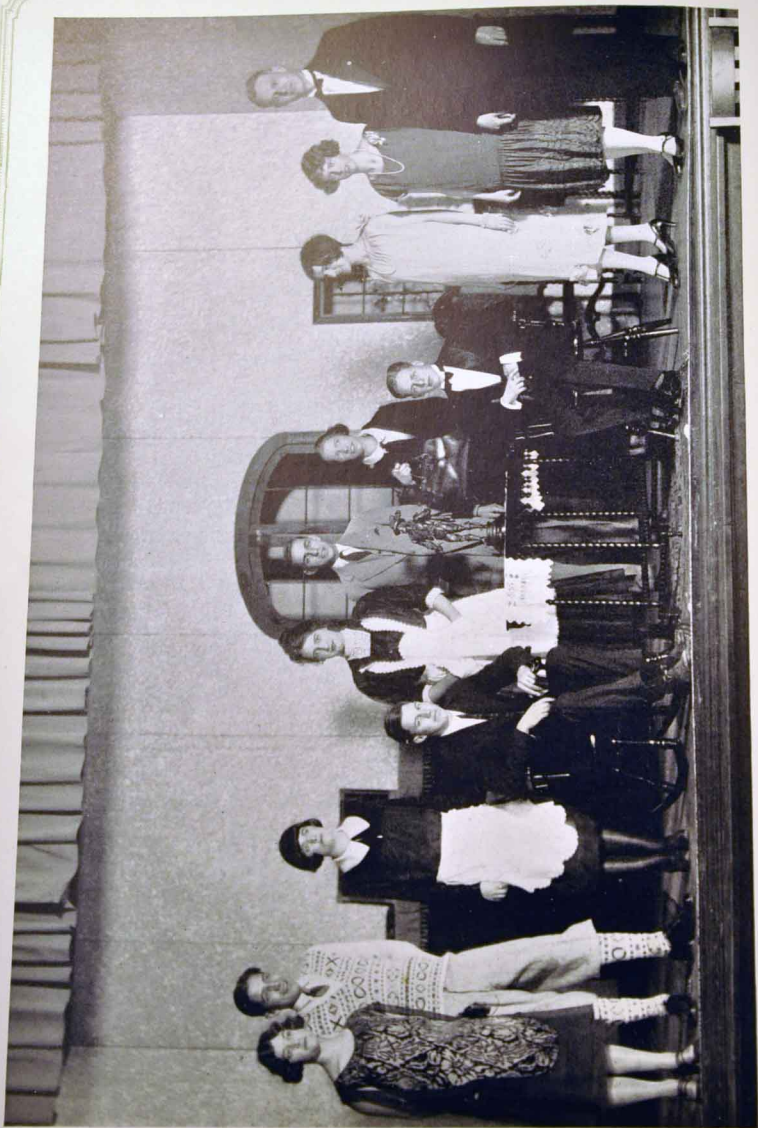
The Thirteenth Chair, by Veiller, a modern mystery play was the next task set before the class. This was chosen, cast and personally directed by Miss Webster, everyone in the class taking part in the acting. This play offered particular opportunity for voice work and character interpretation. Parts were assigned with the explicit purpose of developing characteristics needed in each individual and thus ultimately enriching his personality.

Those members of the class taking part in the one-act and three-act plays were:

KARL BAUER
FRANK BECIC
MILDRED CLARK
FANNY DAVIS
ALICE ELLINGSEN
HELEN FLUEGGE
ELINOR GALUSHA
HAROLD HEINIE
CHARLOTTE HOLLE

RUTH MCKNIGHT
EILEEN MEINSEN
RICHARD PAIGE
LLOYD SIEGFRIED
WALTON SWANDER
GERTRUDE WYCKOFF
HAROLD YOUNGBERG
MARCELLA MILLS
FRED SNITE

Student Directors were: Karl Bauer, Richard Paige and Eileen Meinsen.



PUBLIC SPEAKING PLAY

"THE JUDSONS ENTERTAIN"

CAST

Wallace Judson	- - - - -	KARL BAUER
Mildred Judson, his wife	- - - - -	MILDRED CLARK
Miss Hulda Judson, Wallace's aunt	- - - - -	NORMA KALTENBACH
Tucker Whipple	- - - - -	DALE LETTS
Charles Fallon	- - - - -	HOWARD HANSON
Bettina Blandish	- - - - -	ALICE ELLINGSON
Phyllis Stotenboucher	- - - - -	ELINOR GALUSHA
Fallon, Sr.	- - - - -	HOWARD LARSEN
Christophene	- - - - -	FANNIE DAVIS
Bill Tamp	- - - - -	LLOYD SIEGFRIED
Mrs. Babbidge	- - - - -	JANE SCOTT

The Public Speaking play for 1925 was "The Judsons Entertain"—a clever three-act comedy. It was, contrary to custom, presented on only one night, December 17th. Miss Webster coached the play faithfully and much credit should be given her for the result, since most of the players were inexperienced, never having been in the public eye before.

The story is that of a young architect, newly married and very much in love with his wife. His nearest relative is Aunt Hulda, who has reared him like a son in her old family home.

Aunt Hulda invites Wallace and his wife to spend the summer in her home, as she is going to the Maine woods as a traveling companion to one of her friends. This pleases Wallace because there are too many aspiring architects all competing for fame and fortune.

Everything goes along smoothly until Tucker Whipple, Wallace's publicity agent, arrives with a number of his friends. These friends turn out to be Bettina Blandish, a noted screen star, her social secretary and grammar critic, Phyllis Stotenboucher, and Charles Fallon, a nonchalant young gentleman of social inclinations.

Tucker Whipple's natural enthusiasm immediately starts trouble. At his suggestion the other three agree delightedly to the idea of a week-end house party. Wallace and Mildred are confronted with the problem of how to carry out this idea without funds.

The week-end gradually becomes two weeks. The Judsons are frantic. Wallace attempts to borrow money from his guests to pay Mrs. Babbidge, and is startled to find that they are all broke, too. Complications arise in the form of demands that their bills at the neighboring stores be paid and at length Mildred and Wallace turn to a last resort—the pawning of the family silver and Mildred's jewels.

Later that same night, when the guests are all in bed, Wallace creeps downstairs with his wife's jewels and goes to where the family silver is kept. He is apprehended by Christophene and the much enamoured Bill Tamp, who have been admiring the moon together.

They all decide to try mental-suggestion. In the midst of this the door opens and Aunt Hulda enters with a strange gentleman. He turns out to be Fallon's father, a millionaire.

The play ends happily with several marriages scheduled for the near future—Aunt Hulda and Mr. Fallon, Miss Blandish and Tucker Whipple, and Miss Stotenboucher and Charles Fallon.



"JUST OUT OF COLLEGE"

CAST

N. W. Jones	-	-	-	-	-	-	LORRAINE KENNEDY
Mrs. Pickering	-	-	-	-	-	-	RUTH KEIMEL
Genevieve Chizzle	-	-	-	-	-	-	ELINOR GALUSHA
Caroline Pickering	-	-	-	-	-	-	RUTH O'NEILL
Bernice McCormick	-	-	-	-	-	-	VERA TOEBELMAN
News Stand Girl	-	-	-	-	-	-	RUBY DRESHER
Lady Traveller	-	-	-	-	-	-	EILEEN REDMOND
Edward Worthington Swinger	-	-	-	-	-	-	HOWARD EMERY
Septimus Pickering	-	-	-	-	-	-	CHARLES JACKSON
Prof. H. Dalrymple Bliss	-	-	-	-	-	-	KARL BAUER
Slivers Mason	-	-	-	-	-	-	HOWARD HANSEN
Rufus	-	-	-	-	-	-	THEODORE WOELLER
Ernest Bradford	-	-	-	-	-	-	WILLIAM SMOTHERMAN
Solicitor	-	-	-	-	-	-	LLOYD SIEGFRIED

"Just Out of College" is an excruciating side-splitting comedy by George Ade. The hero, Edward Swinger, is a poor youth just out of college. He has only two assets—lots of nerve and a wealthy Aunt Julia of Duluth. Edward wants to marry Caroline, the daughter of a prosperous pickle manufacturer. Septimus Pickering, Edward, because of his financial difficulties, does not impress Septimus favorably. However, an agreement is finally made that if Edward will stay away from Caroline for three months and keep everything a secret Septimus will loan him twenty thousand dollars. Edward says that he will agree to anything except giving up Caroline.

N. W. Jones is a female business man and a hard bargainer at that. She is trying to form a stock company to support the Bingo Homemade Pickle concern. She used to run a college boarding house and knows Edward very well. Edward invested his twenty thousand in her business. Together they plan a snappy booth for the Pure Foods Exposition. Jones, well knowing Edward's financial difficulties, is readily persuaded that Aunt Julia died, leaving the money to Edward. Since Aunt Julia is the benefactor, her picture is hung in the place of honor at the Bingo Pickle booth.

Genevieve Chizzle, who is Caroline's candid young friend, tries to stir up trouble between Swinger and Caroline. Swinger is innocent, but unable to explain things satisfactorily to Caroline about his association with Miss Jones. Aunt Julia pops more alive than dead. Caroline is chagrined by Edward's deception and swears that she will never trust another man. Edward is discouraged. Professor Bliss advises Edward not to worry, but to believe in Mahala's doctrine as he himself does.

Aunt Julia has decided that since Edward has told everyone that she was dead she might just as well go back to Duluth. All go to the train and here they find Caroline. Caroline refused to speak to, or look at Edward, and Edward is broken-hearted. The time for Caroline's departure comes and Caroline departs. Everyone else departs, also. Just as Edward feels the worst, Caroline comes back. She has missed her train on purpose and everything is "hotsy totsy."



DEBATING

Affirmative

ELINOR GALUSHA

RICHARD PAIGE

CHARLES JACKSON



DEBATING

Negative

KARL BAUER

HELEN FLUEGGE

GEORGES CORNILLE

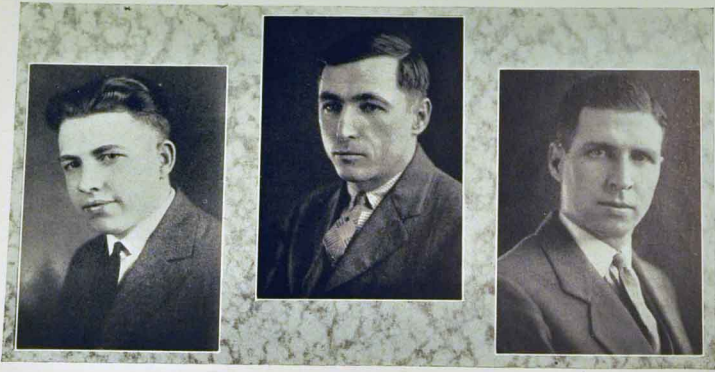




Athletics







COACHES OF YORK

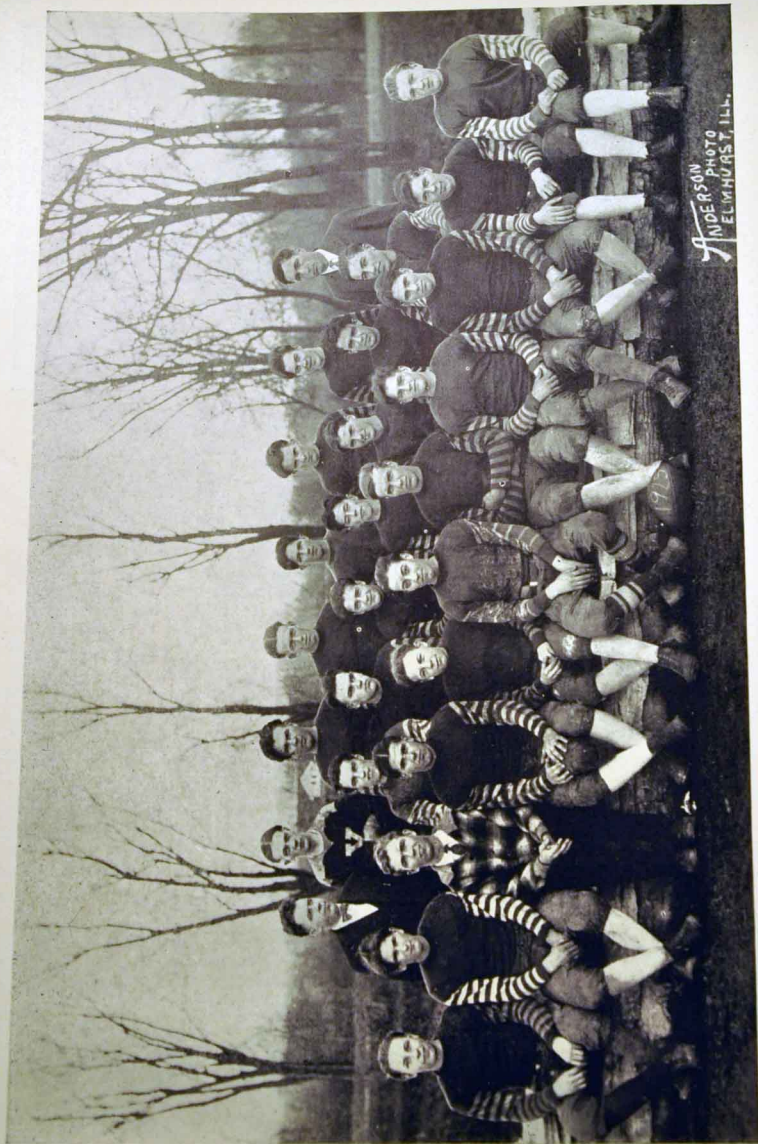
Coach East has been with this school for about six years and has produced many championship teams in this short time. When Mr. East came here, York was but a small school, the number of recruits was small, and the material was not very good, but he labored diligently with his boys and after three years the raw recruits emerged as the league champions in football. The following year York won the West Suburban Conference football championship and basketball championship. All this goes to show what Mr. East had to face when he arrived here. It has been only through his earnest work and careful coaching that York now stands among the best in the West Suburban Conference. Coach East has done marvels with York's material and his efforts were amply recompensed by the success of the teams. Mr. East should be a model for our students who wish to meet with success in the business world. Earnest endeavor brings success.

ASSISTANT COACH DE SHANE

York has grown a good deal since 1924 and the size of the school made it necessary to add another member to the coaching staff. Mr. De Shane, a new arrival here, was chosen to fill this important position. Coach De Shane has had a good deal of experience in athletics and proved to be a valuable aid. He took over the recruits for the lightweight basketball team of mid-year and drilled them nearly to perfection. He proved an invaluable aid to Coach East this year in drilling the football men, and his knowledge of track ethics helped Mr. East to produce a winning team. All in all, the choice of the Board of Education was wise and Mr. De Shane is daily proving his worth as assistant coach.

FACULTY MANAGER COTTER

It has been largely through the work of Mr. Cotter, the faculty business manager, that this season has been a financial success. Mr. Cotter has taken great care in all the financial dealings of the Athletic Association and has proven to be a fine business manager. His careful and strict attention to the financial end of athletics has saved York many dollars, and in the coffers of the treasury there is ample money for any emergency whatever. Mr. Cotter deserves recognition for his success as business manager of the athletic association.



ANDERSON PHOTO
ELMHURST, ILL.

GREEN AND WHITE OF '25

York's football season has been a comparatively successful one this year, in view of the material with which Coaches East and DeShane had to work. Of the entire nine games played last season York sustained only four defeats, and one tie game, and won the other four contests.

Barrington journeyed here for the opening game and Coach East's squad sent home a rather dejected outfit after defeating them 79-0. With this victory tucked under their belts, the York squad journeyed to Riverside, York's ancient football rival, and came away with a 0-0 tie added to the record.

A week later the green and white eleven fittingly dedicated the new York Athletic field by handing the Academy eleven a 20-0 defeat. Shortly after this game, Bud Blanchard broke his collar-bone in a practice scrimmage and the entire lineup had to be shifted so that Buchholz could fill the position at right half. With Bud out of the lineup, York was seriously handicapped in that the back-field was not fast enough and the line was weakened because of the shifting of Buchholz.

Yet when York met Downers Grove here in the first league game of the season, the Downers eleven was defeated by our boys, 7-0. McKnight blocked a punt from behind the Downers goal line and Smotherman recovered the ball for a touchdown and Buchholz scored the goal kick.

The following Saturday York went to Maine where we suffered our first defeat of the season. Maine continually tore through York's line and ran up thirty-two points, but York was not to be whitewashed. A pass to Jennings secured a touchdown for us in the second quarter, and in the last quarter Smotherman carried the ball to Maine's 8-yard line after receiving a pass, and then Pillatt went through center for our last touchdown so that York suffered only a 32 to 12 defeat.

Libertyville came here for the next game and handed us our second defeat of the season by giving us the small end of a 15 to 14 score. After this game Coach East put the boys through the motions by letting them tackle the dummy for about an hour each night until they were so perfect at tackling that not a single West Chicago player came through York's line when we played West Chicago on their field the following week. York returned home with an 18 to 2 victory added to the score card.

The next game was truly a mud battle, it being staged on Glenbard's Athletic lake during a heavy rain. The entire game was sloppy, due to the mud, and York was conquered 21-0, only because Glenbard had had a good deal of experience in playing on its muddy field.

York closed its season on November 14 with the Hinsdale game. Due to the superior weight of the Hinsdale line, York could score no points and Hinsdale returned home with a 10 to 0 victory over us.

The success of last season is largely due to the coaching by Mr. East and Mr. DeShane, who gave all their spare time to producing a winning team for York. Because of the material they did not mold a championship team, but two of the players gained berths on the All-West-Suburban team. Buchholz was given a position at left guard on the first team, while Davis was placed at full-back on the second team and Jennings and McKnight received honorable mention.

Eight letter men remain for next year's team, so the prospects for a championship are good. Therefore we wish Captain Blanchard and his team mates a very successful season and a West Suburban championship, with all due regards to Coaches East and DeShane.



HEAVYWEIGHT BASKETBALL

York	8
York	10
York	25
York	11
York	9
York	8
York	14
York	8
York	17
York	17
York	18
York	19
York	20
York	13
York	15
York	25
York	13

 264

College	14
Wheaton	14
Alumni	6
West Chicago	12
Riverside	11
Glenbard	21
Downers Grove	15
Wheaton	15
Maine	20
Hinsdale	24
West Chicago	13
Glenbard	31
Downers Grove	32
Maine	19
Hinsdale	13
Gurney	24
Evanston	20

 324

Won 4; Lost 14.

HEAVYWEIGHT BASKETBALL

York High's basketball team was one of the lightest that York has ever had, but nevertheless were a hard-fighting quintet. Coaches East and DeShane produced a fine team, but were unlucky in having such light material to face the heavy teams of other schools.

York's season schedule was opened with a few practice scrimmages against the Elmhurst College five. On December 4 York journeyed to Wheaton and was defeated 14-10 by the fast Wheaton High School quintet.

In the league opener York went to West Chicago and participated in one of the fastest games of the season, finally losing by a single point. Glenbard was met on January 8 and again York suffered defeat.

On January 15 Downers Grove traveled over here and York suffered a defeat like unto the West Chicago battle, losing by a single point when the final whistle blew. York's squad held a four-point lead until the last quarter, when the green and white defense weakened and Downers slipped through to secure the winning points.

On Saturday, York went to Des Plaines and again succumbed to a fierce onslaught on the part of Maine's quintet. Harro Hansen scored twelve of York's seventeen points. The following Friday boded no good and Hinsdale's tossers managed to defeat York 24-17 on the Hinsdale floor. Hansen and Bud Blanchard starred.

Wheaton again conquered York, 15-8 on their floor on Saturday. Wheaton is perhaps the strongest team within a six-mile radius of York, and the score stands as mute evidence of what York could do when she exerted herself.

January 29 marked a new era of basketball history for York. West Chicago journeyed over here confident of another such victory as was won a month before from York, but fortunately no such success was to greet them. Coach East had transferred Shorty Pillatt to the heavyweight team for the basketball game of his school career, and Shorty played a wonderful game. York led West Chicago by seven points at the half and maintained a small lead throughout the game, finally winning 18-13.

The tables were again turned on York when the green and white five went to Glen Ellyn and were defeated 31-19 by the Glenbard team. Captain Hansen outplayed his Glenbard opponents and was individual star of the contest.

Downers Grove again defeated York, 32-20. Blanchard displayed his old time spirit at guard, but the boys were off form and unable to cage the necessary points to win.

On the following Friday, Maine came over here and stalled their way to a 19-13 victory. Davis played a stellar game at guard and broke up many of Maine's passes.

Before the fray was over, Hinsdale's team proved to be entirely a one-man outfit, Captain Thayer doing all the playing. When the final whistle blew there were fifteen points chalked up for York against Hinsdale's thirteen.

The Riverside battle closed the season schedule. York lost 20-14, being greatly handicapped by the absence of Captain Hansen, but his brother, Kurt, made up for this in a good measure by his spectacular playing.

Yet York was not to be daunted, and when the district tournament came around, York made a fine showing. York was carded to meet the winner of the Franklin Park-Gurnee game, and on Thursday vanquished Gurnee 25-24. On Friday York drew Evanston as their next opponent, and after a splendid game went down in defeat before the strong city five.



LIGHTWEIGHT BASKETBALL

York	10	Academy	3
York	9	Wheaton	14
York	39	Leyden	4
York	22	West Chicago	8
York	15	Riverside	10
York	18	Glenbard	11
York	18	Downers Grove	13
York	24	Maine	15
York	21	Hinsdale	11
York	19	West Chicago	5
York	5	Glenbard	19
York	4	Downers Grove	28
York	5	Maine	21
York	5	Hinsdale	14
York	17	Riverside	11

LIGHTWEIGHT BASKETBALL

The lightweight team of the past season was undoubtedly the best that this school has ever turned out. It was composed of mid-year classmen of 1926, and was a five-man team.

The lights opened their season's schedule with a practice scrimmage against the Sophomore Academy team of Elmhurst and defeated them 10-3.

On December 4 the team journeyed to Wheaton and there suffered their first and last defeat of their school career. Pettet and Pillatt were the mainstays of the team and when the final whistle blew, each had caged four points. The score was 14-9.

York then went to Franklin Park on December 9 and there defeated the Leyden High School team 39-4. The low ceiling gym greatly hampered the boys, but they played a winning game nevertheless.

On December 15, the lights defeated the Riverside squad 15-10 in a fast game played here. On Friday, December 18, West Chicago succumbed to the fast playing of York's wonder lightweight quintet.

Glenbard was York's next victim, falling before York's fast attacks and finally losing 18-11. On January 15 York conquered Downers Grove 18-13. Pillatt starred with nine points to his credit, while Pettet scored six points.

The game played against the Maine Township High School team of Des Plaines was one of the fastest and snappiest of the year. York and Maine were tied when the final whistle blew and a three-minute overtime was played, with Froeming and Bierlein an airtight award in three three minutes and finally won 24-15. This game definitely showed York's superiority over the teams of the other schools.

The eighth victory for the squad came on the following Friday when York defeated the fast Hinsdale quintet 21-11 at Hinsdale. Pillatt was individual high point man of the game, while Bierlein starred at guard.

The West Chicago game, played on January 29, was the last game of the season for the mid-year players, and they certainly made a gala event of it by defeating West Chicago's squad 19-5. Pettet was high point man, with Siegfried close behind. Bierlein and Froeming starred at guard to make the quadrangle complete.

After this game Coach East was forced to introduce an entirely new squad into play and all were inexperienced players but Vernon Pederson. Albert Stegen, Roy May, Shafer, Pederson, Kiser, and Bathum comprised the nucleus of the new team. On Friday, February 5, the new quintet traveled to Glen Ellyn and was defeated 19-5 by the strong Glenbard five, and on the following Friday were defeated 28-4 at Downers Grove. Roy May played a stellar game at guard in both games.

The squad was again defeated 21-5 on the following Friday by the Maine quintet, and on Saturday by the Hinsdale outfit. The final score of the Hinsdale game was 14-5. This game closed the league schedule, with four defeats and five victories for the squad.

On February 26 York's lightweight squad closed its season's schedule with the Riverside fray. Coach East transferred Ronske and Letts to the lightweight squad for this contest, and York defeated Riverside 17-11, thus closing the season with a victory.

York was unfortunate in having introduced an entirely new and inexperienced squad in the midyear season, but nothing else could be done, yet in the entire fourteen games played during the season, York suffered only four league defeats, winning five league contests and four practice frays.



BOY'S INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

LINE-UP

SENIORS

H. YOUNGBERG	-	-	Center
J. ALLEN	-	-	Left Forward
T. WOELLER	-	-	Right Forward
C. PRAGER	-	-	Left Guard
H. JENNINGS	-	-	Right Guard
W. SWANDER	-	-	Left Guard

SOPHOMORES

M. YOUNGBERG	-	-	Center
C. MANSELL	-	-	Left Forward
W. ALLEN	-	-	Right Guard
H. VAN ZANDT	-	-	Left Guard
R. CARLSON	-	-	Right Forward

JUNIORS

K. McKNIGHT	-	-	Center
M. BLACK	-	-	Left Forward
L. DUNHAM	-	-	Left Guard
R. PAIGE	-	-	Right Forward
A. RUDOLPH	-	-	Right Guard

FRESHMEN

Q. FISCHER	-	-	Right Forward
W. BACKOFF	-	-	Right Guard
H. FISHER	-	-	Left Guard
W. RIEGER	-	-	Left Guard
W. DU BOIS	-	-	Center
W. BURKE	-	-	Left Guard
I. HARBOUR	-	-	Right Forward

INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

The Senior Class of '26 emerged the victors in the Interclass Basketball contests held during the month of February. Mr. Cotter, the Senior coach, deserves a great deal of credit for his work on behalf of the Senior team.

In the first game on the schedule, the Senior team, composed of Harold Youngberg, John Allen, Ted Woeller, Clifton Prager, Albert Stegen and Harry Jennings, defeated the fast Junior team. Albert Stegen starred for the Senior cage team. The Junior squad had three experienced players, but nevertheless fell before the withering attack of the Senior team.

In the second fray the Senior team was defeated 10-9 by the strong Sophomore team. The game was full of excitement and was the most interesting game of the schedule. Mansell and Milton Youngberg starred for Mr. Moore's Sophs, while Youngberg and Woeller capably filled their forward positions for the Seniors.

On January 22, the Senior team met and defeated the Freshman five 22-8. The little Freshmen put up a plucky fight, but could not get near the Seniors.

The following week the Seniors conquered the Juniors 14-8 in a fast game. Next week the Senior aggregation again played the Sophomore team. This game drew a large audience, as it practically decided as to who would win the shield. The game was a thriller throughout the four periods. The score was tied three times in the course of the contest, and at the end of the fourth period was a 12-12 tie. During the last thirty seconds of play, Harold Youngberg caged a basket and raised the score to 14-12 in favor of the Seniors. Harvey Van Zandt scored a free throw just before the close of the game, and when the final whistle blew the score stood at 14-13 in favor of the Seniors.

The Seniors and Juniors were now tie, having won four games and lost one. The deciding victory came when the Senior team defeated the Freshmen 18-8, and the shield was won.

Mr. Cotter deserves a great deal of credit for his work with the team, and we heartily thank him for his services.



WINNERS OF GIRLS' INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

JUNIORS

VIRGINIA HORVATH	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Left Forward</i>
VERNETTE HANSON	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Left Guard</i>
BEDA CARLSON	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Right Forward</i>
KATHRYN BABCOCK	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Standing Center</i>
MARY GRASS	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Right Guard</i>
EILEEN MEINSEN	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Jumping Center</i>
LILLA MAY LESLIE	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Jumping Center</i>
EVELYN EMERICK	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Left Forward</i>
ANNA MARIE GOESCH	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Left Forward</i>

GIRLS' INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

LINE-UPS

SENIORS

MURIEL MILLER	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Standing Center</i>
ADELE HANSCOM	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Right Forward</i>
KATHRYN WRIGHT	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Left Forward</i>
RUBY DRESCHER	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Jumping Center</i>
NANNETTE STOTT	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Right Guard</i>

SOPHOMORES

VERNA RAHM	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Right Forward</i>
LILLIAN O'NEILL	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Left Forward</i>
MIRIAM VAN BUSKIRK	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Right Guard</i>
VIRGINIA GARDNER	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Center Forward</i>
AGNES NOREN	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Right Guard</i>
GLADYS JOHNSTONE	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Jumping Center</i>
MARTHA WEBER	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Left Guard</i>
ALICE SWARNER	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Center Forward</i>

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

This has been another big year for the Girl's Athletic Association. Much has been accomplished in the two years it has been organized. The girls feel their richest gain this year has been the acceptance of their work by the State League of Girls' Athletic Associations. Our local organization is now a member of the State League. All points won for participation in athletics and awards made by the State League.

As formerly, the girls participated this year in the favorite of all sports, Basketball. This season was a most successful one due not only to the large number of girls playing, but because of the careful guidance and help that was given by our ever-faithful Miss Viehoff. Girls' rules were played this year for the first time. A class-game tournament was held and the class of '27 carried off the championship. The girls' Athletic Association cup was engraved and presented the Junior winners. The Association is proud of them.

With the coming of Spring the girls turned their attention to swimming and the out-door sports. The swimming meet was held for individual competition rather than the usual interclass meet. The events were:

- | | |
|--------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. 40 Yard Breast Stroke | 5. Plunge for Distance |
| 2. 40 Yard Crawl | 6. Diving |
| 3. 40 Yard Back Stroke | 7. Candle Race |
| 4. Relay | 8. Under Water Swim |

Our usual star swimmers proved to be up to par and again carried away first places: Katy Babcock, Alice Ellingsen, Min Miller, Anna Keller and Johnnie Emerick.

Track was added this year to the list of out-door sports. After many weeks of steady practice the girls declared themselves ready for the first girls' track and field meet ever held at York. No famous records were made or broken since it was Miss Webster's wish that the girls go out with the idea of playing, of taking things slowly, of working for form during this first season and save speed and top-notch records for the second season. This sport attracted many of the G. A. A. girls and as a result prospects look exceptionally bright next year for a real track team.

Tennis was delayed a little this season due to the late spring but work started in earnest the last of April. Miss Settle planned girls' singles and girls' doubles and the new feature of the season, mixed doubles. This proved a most interesting program.

After finishing such a program, the girls feel that much has been gained. The Association wishes to thank the coaches, Miss Viehoff, Miss Settle and Miss Webster for their splendid guidance and Mr. East for his fine co-operation in making possible such a successful season.

REVUE OF ATHLETIC SEASON

1925 - 1926

The football team had a very unfortunate season this past year, probably due to the loss of Blanchard, a valuable half-back. Bud was put out of the game early in the season when he broke his collar-bone during a practice scrimmage. His loss necessitated the shifting of the entire line, taking Buchholz from his tackle position and placing him in the backfield, thus weakening the line. Coach East and Assistant Coach DeShane, both did their utmost to remedy this weakness and put York through a successful season, but all the breaks were against us. York was outplayed and outclassed, but was certainly not defeated if spirit counts for anything.

The heavyweight basketball season was not altogether successful either, due to the light squad, but York showed her ability to *fight* and *fight hard*. The entire season was one of bad luck for the heavies, but nevertheless, they fought their way into the semi-finals against Evanston in the District Tournament.

As far as the lightweight team was concerned, the season was the most successful one that York has ever witnessed, but again bad luck played its part in the drama. Our lights were the snappiest aggregation ever produced here and they certainly raised havoc among the opposing teams. The best evidence of this is their score card. But again Coach East was unlucky in that the entire squad graduated in mid-season, and he was left to pick a new team from among the raw recruits. All the members of the new quintet were inexperienced players and were not fast enough to outplay their opponents, although they always put up a plucky fight and forced the opposing teams to play fast and hard.

At the time of the present writing the track season is not, as yet, over, but so far York has fared well. In the first meet of the year York placed second to Hinsdale. Six men were entered in the Emerson relays at Gary, Indiana, and Dale Letts came away with a third place in the mile run, winning a silver medal. In the second meet York decisively defeated Glenbard 80-51.

The number of recruits was exceptionally large as compared with that of former years. Only seven of last year's letter men remained, but the new material was good and a winning team was easily picked. To date York has fine prospects for a league championship in track.

York has had no swimming meets this year except for a challenge match between the Senior Class team and the representatives of the school. This meet went to the Seniors, who easily defeated the school representatives.

As yet York has no definite plans for baseball, but an interclass contest was scheduled. Probably a varsity team will be picked from among the contestants, but to the time of this writing no further plans have been announced.



TRACK

100-Yard Dash

B. Blanchard
W. Burke
F. Wendland

440-Yard Run

M. Black
M. Cooke
H. Wendland

220-Yard Dash

J. Allen
F. Wendland
H. Wendland

Pole Vault

F. Buchholz
G. Kiser
H. Youngberg

120-Yard High Hurdles

B. Blanchard
W. Smotherman

Javelin

K. Hansen
B. Blanchard

Shot Put

F. Buchholz
K. Hansen
R. Terwedo

Discus

K. Hansen
F. Buchholz
R. Stroebe
H. Wendland

High Jump

G. Kiser
H. Youngberg
W. Smotherman

Relay

F. Wendland
H. Wendland
B. Blanchard
D. Letts
J. Allen
W. Burke

Broad Jump

W. Burke
B. Blanchard
M. Youngberg

220-Yard Low Hurdles

B. Blanchard
H. Youngberg
G. Kiser

Mile Run

D. Letts

880-Yard Run

D. Letts
M. Cook
M. Black

50-Yard Run

W. Burke
B. Blanchard
F. Wendland
J. Allen

TRACK

The past season has been one of comparative success for the track team. To date York has won one dual meet and placed second in two of the triangular meets. This record is perhaps the finest made by any of York's track teams so far.

In the first meet of the year, York placed second to Hinsdale, while Downers Grove got third. York won four firsts in this meet, Letts winning the mile and the half-mile, and Bud Blanchard the broad jump and low hurdles.

Blanchard came in second in the 50-yard dash and in the century dash, and copped the broad jump with a jump measuring 18 feet 1 inch. Fred Buchholz, another star, placed second in the shot put with 38 feet 8 inches; third in the pole vault and fourth in discus throw.

Dale Letts led the field in the mile run and came in about 25 yards ahead of his nearest competitor, making the mile in 5 minutes flat. In the 880-yard dash, Letts again surpassed all the entries and sprinted into first place in 2:14.

Mel Black took third place in the 440; Cooke sprinted into third place in the 880; and Allen copped third in the 220-yard dash. In the field events Kurt Hansen took second in the javelin and third in the discus.

Glenbard was the next victim, losing 80 to 51 in a dual meet with York. Blanchard, Letts and Buchholz were the individual stars of the meet.

On the following Friday, York journeyed to Maine and there placed second to Maine in a triangular meet. Letts beat out all his opponents in the 880-yard dash and copped first place. In the mile run he defeated one of the fastest milers in the Conference, a Maine runner, and led the field by about 75 yards, again taking first place in the event. To date Letts has not been defeated in the mile by any West Suburban Conference runner.

Milton Cooke turned the tables on the Maine runners in the 440. On the last stretch he passed Mel Black and finished 10 yards to the good. Black placed second for York.

Kurt Hanson won firsts in the discus and javelin events. Blanchard got seconds in the low hurdles, the high hurdles, and the javelin, and placed third in the 50-yard dash. Fred Buchholz copped a second in the pole vault, and also obtained thirds in the shot put and the discus.

Six men represented York at the Emerson Relays at Gary, Indiana, and Letts placed second in the half-mile to put York in the scoring column.

The summary just given shows very clearly the strength of York's track aggregation, and with a team as well balanced as is this one more victories will be chalked up before the season closes. Not only is the team good at the present time, but the prospects for a fine track squad next year are equally as good. Let's go, York!

HIDDEN TALENT

It was on a cold night in January at one of those cellar places noted for its Italian food that I first saw him. Too busy eating and talking, I didn't notice him until he came to our table.

"Don'tcha wanna buy a calendar for the lady?" a pipy voice suddenly asked Bob.

We turned and looked at him. Very small in build, appearing about six years, thinly dressed, he stood before us. His dead white face seemed set in a mask from cold and hunger, and large shadowy black eyes peered eerily at us out of the candle light.

"They're nice calendars; lotsa pitchers about Jesus, 'n'everything."

"What's your name, sonny?" Bob asked, pitvngly.

A hostile expression crept over his face as he glared at Bob. "Whaddaya wanna know fer?"

Startled, Bob looked at me inquiringly.

"Why, yes," I said, "we'll take two of your calendars, but you look rather tired. Won't you sit down first?" I motioned the waiter for a chair.

"Naw," and he started away, his pride conquering his real desire.

Just then the waiter, a husky Italian, who seemed too large for the dim, low-ceilinged room, approached us with the chair, saw the boy, and grabbed him by the shoulder.

"How many times do I have to tell you to keep out of here?" he cried in broken English, shaking the poor boy. "This time is the last! You for the police station."

Frightened, the boy cowered in his grasp, his great black eyes like those of a trapped animal. "Aw, mister—"

Bob jumped up, knocked away the Italian's hands, and put an arm around the quivering little shoulders. "I beg your pardon, he is our guest from now on. I assure you he will not bother you in the future. Bring another order as quickly as possible."

I never appreciated Bob so much as when he came toward me with the boy. Foolish as it may seem, those odd, shadowy eyes had taken hold of me and I couldn't bear to see them hurt.

The boy sat staring sullenly at nothing until his food came. When it was set before him he couldn't hide the ravenous gleam in his eyes. He looked at both of us, saw that we were paying no attention to him, and started to eat greedily. As his hunger was appeased to a certain extent, we began to include him in our conversation. He remained silent, but was at last tempted to tell us his name. It was Ben Brizzalero. After this he remained silent until we were ready to leave.

Bob wrapped the scantily clad little body in his great overcoat so that only his eyes showed. I wished that they could be covered, too. As we came to the car his eyes lit up with solemn wonderment.

"Am I gonna ride in that?" he whispered.

"Sure 'nuff," we assured him, and made him comfortable.

After a long silence, during which Bob and I were racking our brains as to what we were to do with him—"Where are you gonna take me?"

"Where would you like to go, Ben? Would you like to have us take you home?"

"Ain't got no home," was the short reply.

"You haven't! How come?"

After more coaxing he told us his story. He was really eleven years old. He scarcely remembered his father and mother and was living with a man whom he said was supposed to be his uncle. From his vague descriptions, we concluded that this man treated him very cruelly and that he lived in a miserable place. After hearing his story I was more than ever determined to get him out of it all, because now his eyes were vague with wistfulness and his dirty little hand was held close in mine.

Suddenly Bob had an inspiration. Being an artist he lived in his studio and he suggested that Ben could stay with him until we would decide definitely what to do with him. This was agreed on and we went to the studio. Ben had warmed to us a trifle. When I was ready to leave I washed his face. Then I kissed him good-night. He stared at me, got a fiery red, burst into tears, and ran over to the divan, where he layed perfectly still. I couldn't imagine what I had done. I begged him to tell me what I had done. He sobbed out that that was the only thing he could remember of his mother—the way she kissed him good-night. Tears choked me as I kissed him again. I left him lying there and turned to Bob. After a moment or two we looked at Ben. He had fallen sound asleep. Very small and strangely worn for a child, he lay there. I left. I promised to call soon.

A week or more passed before I had time to call. Bob would tell me nothing over the phone except to come and see Ben for myself. I went. There was Ben all togged up in a new suit, still bashful, but without the tragic expression in his eyes. I congratulated Bob on his good work. Laughingly he said that everyone in the building had had a hand in it and that Ben was in a sure way of being spoiled. He told me that he had made arrangements with a friend interested in just such cases to find a place for Ben.

Having stayed too long already, I prepared to go and turned to Ben: "Goodbye, and some time Bob will bring you to see me."

He didn't say a word—just looked at me.

"G-g-goodbye," he stammered at length.

I said goodbye to Bob and was going out of the door when a little figure hurled itself after me.

"Aren't you going to kiss me good-night again?" it asked, desperately.

Months passed before I could see him again, however. Things happened so I had no time to phone Bob. One day I thought I would go over to the studio. Ben wouldn't be there any more, but Bob could tell me about him.

As I came up the hall hilarious sounds of laughter and talk greeted me. Well, Bob's giving a party, thought I. I opened the door and parted the curtains into the other room. There was Ben, perched up on the model's "throne" with six adoring men at his feet. They hailed me gaily and invited me to join the adoring circle. I refused, demanding to know what it was all about.

"Well," drawled Bob, tantalizingly, "if you'd stay home once in a while so a person could reach you on the phone, why—"

"Come on, don't tease. Tell me."

Then Ben jumped down and led me over to a corner. He uncovered a heap of pictures. "See, they're celebrating about me. Honest. They say that I'm going to be a great cartoonist some day. Do you thing they're right?" he inquired, anxiously.

In the heap of pictures I recognized some caricatures of Bob and several

other people. "Why—they're really good—," I stammered, as I turned to Bob. "Please, tell me all about it."

I was told that Bob had become so attached to Ben that when the time came to part with him, he couldn't. Ben adored Bob, following him everywhere and thinking that everything Bob did was just right. One day, while Bob was painting, Ben was sitting near, as usual; he asked for crayons and paper, which were given to him, and started playing. Bob was startled when he looked at the paper, because of the promise they showed.

I really think there is promise in Ben, and there certainly couldn't be a happier little boy than when he is with Bob. And Bob? Why, sometimes—in fact just once, he confessed to me he'd be lost "without that kid to worry about."

Vera Toebelman '26

ESSAY ON SLANG

I'd like to start this "bloomin'" essay by saying, "Oh! For cryin' out loud—*more* work!" But I can't. I can only lament with the other authorities on English about the way in which modern slang is rapidly seeping in and destroying our glorious mother tongue.

And yet, I would not condemn slang. Slang, along with modern jazz, is one of the crazy, foolish little things I could not get along without. I ask you, what would I do, if, after a hard day's work in school, I could not explode and shout, "Oh! for crochet! I'm sick of the whole works?" And how else would I express my exuberant feelings that come with youth, when on my way home from school I see a car—a wonderful—no, a glorious—Oh—an indescribable Packard Twin Six—simply four words—"Boy, is that keen!"

Perhaps slang is neither of the things Professor White says words should be—of the mother tongue or harmonious. But I certainly think that slang expresses perfectly the thought on hand. Oh, you wise old sages will shake your hoary heads in deep despair. You will wag your silvery-tongued, highly educated mouth-pieces in agony at the present collegiate "gab," but when I am feeling elated, when I am happy, glad, sad, good, bad, give me just a happy touch of slang to express my emotions the way I like them expressed. So, you hoary educators, here's to slang in all its superbness, in all its foolishness, in all its wrongness, in all its undying something that makes it just—slang.

Adele Hanscom '26.

LOVE'S MINOR FRICTIONS

One of the greatest drawbacks to family life, from a sister's point of view, is a "kid" brother. While a "kid" brother is usually a source of great enjoyment and is sincerely loved by all, there are times when it is very lucky for him that looks and thoughts do not kill. This is particularly noticeable when sister has company. If she is not quite ready when her caller comes, small brother invariably takes it upon himself to entertain. He tells of all sister's latest activities, and never fails to relate a few of her statements concerning this particular young man. For instance, he begins with, "Isabell was out with a nice fellow last night. She said she hoped you wouldn't see her." He then asks whether they're going to the show or not, because, "Isabell said she hoped that sap didn't think she

was going to sit at home all evening." He also adds that the reason his sister is not ready is that she mislaid her rouge.

By this time the caller is either convulsed with laughter at sister's expense, or ready to leave in anger. In either event, the effect is tragic, and Isabell's evening is irrevocably ruined.

Another thing which is nearly or quite as trying as the small brother is the father's habit of always being a bit late. He does not mean to be late; in fact, he always intends to be exactly on time, and he feels very wronged if he is reminded of his habitual tardiness. However, it is not his lateness for various appointments that bothers his family. It is his lateness at meal time. Just as dinner is being placed on the table he picks up the paper and starts to read. When dinner is ready he always finishes what he is reading, regardless of the length. His family cannot help feeling that he ought to be cured of this terrible failing and cannot seem to realize that its method is not the best in the world. First, one remarks that he guesses he won't wait any longer. Another says he hopes that article isn't very long. Finally, someone comes right out with it and tells father to come along to dinner—he can read just as well afterward.

The chances are that this long-suffering father was just about to come when his family first began talking, but now—why, he'd starve first. He, therefore, finishes his paper leisurely, makes his way upstairs to wash, and arrives at the table after everyone else has started on the dessert. The reform is clearly not a success.

Elizabeth Steele, '26.

FRANZL REINES

The cattle-market occupied the town common; the child-market was round the corner in the Bach Strausse. It was difficult to say which was the noisier—where the children's shrill tones were continually raised in eager bargaining, or where the poor beasts, unable to make terms for themselves, yet lifted their voices in loud but futile protests against the thumps on the ribs and other methods of examination used by the peasants.

Franzl Reines kneeled beside the river which flowed swiftly through the long rambling street. He sailed chip boats—some with masts and some without—as diligently as if he had come to the Ravensburg child-market for this purpose, and as if his future bread and butter depended on his skill in this industry.

The children were making the best bargains they could. Inexperienced young children invariably were bought for less than they were worth, while the older ones who had been there before were matches for the wildest old peasant of them all.

As Franzl sat here oblivious of his duty, he was joined by another boy of his own age, about eleven years.

"Pauli! Pauli!" called a woman, coming toward them. The boy turned and accompanied his mother toward the market.

The woman was very poor and had not yet sold her Pauli. Why should she bother about other folks' boys? But her good heart made her turn again and say: "Are you sold?"

"No."

"Do you want a place?" she asked. "And are you alone?"

"Yes. I am taking care of myself."

"I should think you were! These boys! Here you sit cutting chips while the best are taken. What will your mother say?"

Franzl did not answer. He dug his heel into the ground and swallowed a big choking lump in his throat.

"Where's your mother?" she demanded, harshly.

"Dead. Last week."

"And your father?"

"Dead. He died first."

"What, both of them? Well, well, that's bad luck! And you've no family at all?"

"Yes, I have too. I've got some family," he returned, but he did not say that his entire family consisted of a queer little flannel bundle with a face that puckered and ten pink toes. The parson had assured him that his tiny sister would be cared for, but he must go to work.

"Well, I'm glad you have some family anyway. Be a good boy and sell yourself as soon as possible," said the woman, and went about her own business.

Franzl's fate presently stalked up to him in the shape of a Serabian peasant known as Christian Lutz. After observing that Franzl had the best pair of legs in the market, as that was what he was looking for, Christian Lutz attempted to bargain with him.

"I'll give you thirty marks," he proposed.

Franzl was disappointed and mortified because Paul's little sister had been offered twenty and he was a big boy of eleven. Suddenly Paul's red head and freckled face bobbed into view behind the peasant. With frantic gestures, grins, and disrespectful grimaces at the peasant's back, he seemed to lead Franzl onto victory. He held up eight fingers, meaning eighty marks, and accordingly Franzl asked eighty. By this method a bargain was struck at fifty marks for the year with three months' school, two suits, and two pair of leather shoes.

Christian Lutz's wife had died and his daughter Leni was housekeeper. Her father was known as a very hard master, but she and Franzl soon became fast friends.

The first day she showed him the way about the nearby city with the milk cart. Among the customers was a very poor gentleman called Herr Arno and a rich family of Normans, which included the father and mother, Doris, a young lady, Kurt, a boy of about Franzl's age, and Hildegard, a girl of about the same age. Doris and Herr Arno became good friends of Franzl, but he did not care so much for Herr Norman and he positively disliked Kurt.

One day as he was delivering some potatoes in town, he crossed a bridge and stood watching the water flow by below him. The day was very hot; indeed, it seemed to the boy as if he had not been as hot at any other time in his life, and so after delivering the potatoes he turned without hesitation and walked along the bank of the river.

Regardless of his mistress' request to return immediately, he hid his basket and his clothes in a clump of bushes and prepared for a swim. He rejoiced to find that his breath and his stroke had improved owing to his long practice in his happy days in the mountains when his parents were living. After a little while he looked around and noticed an old brown mill in a picturesque setting of trees and wild flowers, which often served as a scene for ambitious young artists and of which he had heard men speak at market. There were supposed to be rapids or whirlpools not very far up the river, and he thought what fun it would be to swim among them.

He started off, but just before his arrival there his attention was caught by

a group of boys playing on floating logs. Among them was Kurt, and Hildegard stood on the bank calling him to come back. The boys became more and more excited, and in their recklessness overturned Kurt's log. He fell with another boy into the water. Kurt, however, did not come up with him, so Franzl dived under the logs while those on the shore ran for help. He swam under the logs, but saw nothing and came up again.

"Oh, haven't you got him?" cried the boys. Franzl dived again. He perceived a large dark mass which he, with a bound, approached. Against the strong current, dragging the heavy body of the boy, Franzl swam until the light showed that he was past the danger of the prison of logs. With his last strength he managed to grasp a log and hang on until the rescuers relieved him of his burden, which after several hours of working was brought back to life once more. Without a word, Franzl swam off to escape the stranger who wanted to know who he was.

A few hours later Franzl, bashful himself, asked a little boy to find out how Kurt was getting along.

The next time he delivered milk at Norman's, he was told that Major wanted to see him. He was led to the study, where the Major tried to express his gratitude. The boy squirmed and wished he were on the other side of the door, but finally became interested in the Major's spurs and his sword.

"Such a child and such heroism," murmured von Norman. "To think that you have saved my only son's life."

"I got his head up," Franzl admitted in a tone which from embarrassment sounded sullen.

After several more minutes of silent embarrassment for Franzl and expressions of gratitude on the part of the Major, Franzl was asked if there was anything he wanted.

He said no.

"If I asked Kurt, he could think of fifty things," said the Major. "Isn't there anything you want?"

"Yes, but I'm going to get them myself."

Admiring this spirit and resolving to find some other reward beside the bank account already given the boy, the Major said no more, although Franzl himself could not understand any kind of money except what jingled in your pocket.

At a gathering some three months later all the community was brought together to celebrate Christmas. Franzl, noted for his wonderful memory, was just about to recite a long poem of twenty-two seven-line verses, when Major Norman went up and pinned on his jacket a gold medal for bravery. It had been sent by the King. In the excitement of the moment Franzl forgot his poem and asked for five minutes. He wished they had not given him the medal. It made him forget his beautiful poem, but one glance at the familiar page brought back the words. This number was followed by a talk by Herr Arno, in which he spoke of the great men of history.

Later as the boys poured out pell-mell, Franzl was missed and Arno went back to find him. He stood alone in the dim room, his medal in his hand. He was looking at it as if he did not understand why it had been given to him. He had forgotten to follow his friends, for his thoughts were leading him in lightening journeys from land to land, from age to age, and he was trying to decide whether he would be a Galileo, Michael Angelo, Titian, Newton, Shakespeare, Lincoln, or a Caesar.

Genevieve Marshall '26

WHO PAYS

"Aw, Mister, I can't pay," stammered the little boy.

At his wit's end and desperate in his urgent need, little Tim Ryan fastened a pair of imploring blue eyes on the frowning druggist.

"Cash is my policy," growled the man as he snatched the bottle from Tim's numbed hand. With this act, Tim's long confined sorrow gushed forth in an outburst of tears. He turned and, drawing his ragged coat closer to his frail body, plunged weakly into the raging blizzard outside. The cruel wind stung his sunken cheeks and seemed to gnaw at the very marrow of his protruding bones.

It was Christmas Eve, and most children were snug in their beds, dreaming of the fine gifts which never failed to await them upon awakening. To Tim Ryan it was merely a cold end of a colder day.

Tim Ryan was the only son of a poor iron worker, and save for his father he was alone in the world, his mother having died some months before.

Then just a week ago a huge iron beam had fallen, not on the ground, but on Tim's father, crushing him fearfully. Now, after a week's suffering Tom Ryan lay dying in a cold attic room, lay waiting patiently for the sound of footsteps that would herald the arrival of Tim with the much needed medicine. The chill of death seemed to pervade the dim room; the dying man called weakly for water, and no one heard.

Little Tim, hurrying along Ontario street, was in a daze; no medicine, his crushed father, the cruel druggist, and as he stepped from the curb to cross the street he nearly toppled over from sheer exhaustion. Then came a roar like a speeding express train, and amid the squeaking of hastily applied brakes, Tim's body was catapulted through space, propelled by a huge car full of Christmas merry-makers.

Hours later, on a little white bed at Mercy Hospital, Tim Ryan regained consciousness and gasped, "Aw, Mister, I can't pay. What will Daddy do without the medicine? Oh, I'm so cold." Then with a quivering sob, his big blue eyes closed and he passed into the great beyond.

Perhaps he was united with his father, who had died a scant hour before, crying weakly through chilled lips for water, and for Tim.

But in the end the bill will be paid—and by the druggist.

Richard Paige '26

THE ART OF ADVERTISING

My profession is that of an essayist, advertiser, and poet. To begin with, my business is chiefly that of advertising in such a manner as to cause poor, ignorant, and sometimes rich, brilliant men and women, girls and boys, to invest their shekels (I have used this word as being most expressive), in something that they neither want nor can use. To do this, one must be an expert in his choice and use of words to bring out his meaning, so that he may exert a great influence over these ignorant people. For instance, the last advertisement that I wrote was one for a prominent soap concern. Their instructions to me were to make up an "ad" that would cause King Midas to fork over a few of his gold teeth to buy a cake of this wonderfully unusual soap, that every man should

have in his bathroom, and that every woman should have to preserve her complexion.

Now then, writing an "ad" is not an easy job, considering how miserly old Midas was. To solve this seemingly fathomless problem, I was called upon to ask the company for a cake of this remarkable, greaseless, and invaluable soap. They immediately complied with my request, and, upon receiving this soap, I set about to experiment with it. First I washed my hands and the soap satisfactorily removed the dirt, but this was not enough, so I proceeded to further my experiments. Accidentally I let the soap slip from my grasp and it dashed downward into the bowl. Now comes the coincidence. This remarkable, greaseless and invaluable soap did a peculiar thing.

After that it was easy. Perhaps many of you have had my advertisement sing to your pocketbook. How many of you have purchased the famous Ivory Soap just because "it floats?" There you are. My words sang to your pocketbook.

All advertising is not easy, though, because you have to tackle some words that you couldn't choke a tune out of if you worked all year. Let's take a recent "ad" that I was asked to compose. Gentle reader, my employer handed me a new book and said, "write a snappy 'ad'; one that will sing or howl to everyone's pocketbook." I could not think of any appropriate phrase for a while, so I sat down and read this extraordinary book until I came to the author's "pet-peeve." Now the construction of my "ad" was easy, and I could literally see the beautiful, shapely, gold and silver coins rolling into my coffers, but never to be lured from my pocketbook by any of my worthy colleagues' words.

Again I sat down and began singing the words that were to affect many a man's pocketbook. After a half hour's labor, I sent the following "ad" to the printers: "Potomaine Joe ain't no dude, but he sure could sock a wicked right. He was a man-killer de luxe without no brains to use, but he sure could take punishment, like he showed me in his battle with Coyote Peters."

Well, now, you gentle readers have since allowed my magnetic words to elope with your money, because I have heard many of you reciting pieces from Mr. H. C. Witwer's "Fighting Back." As Amy Lowell says, "Words are like handles and knives," but she neglected to make mention of magnets. Word magnets certainly are important in my line of business.

Some time ago, a certain well-known lady was obliged to purchase a needed article for family use, due to the fact that the previous articles had lost their sight. It has been said that this lady was from Missouri and wanted to be shown. Consequently, she wanted to be shown where she might purchase another set of these articles that had lost their sight. Previous to this time, this lady would not buy a newspaper, and was, therefore, in deplorable circumstances. She went to a friend or neighbor and borrowed a copy of the "Elmhurst Daily Squawk," a wonderful paper edited by Mr. Charles Jaxon. Jaxon knew that advertising was needed to run a paper, so he immediately hired a good poet, author, essayist, and advertiser, who wrote under the name of Clifton Prager.

Only yesterday this author had inserted an "ad" in this paper—an "ad" that was intended for the personal use of spinsters. Now, this particular lady rapidly scanned the sheets of the Daily Squawk, and as she looked over sheet number eight, a bright light leaped into her eyes and she immediately grabbed up a knife and cut out a section of page eight. She thanked her neighbor and rushed over to Jaxon's Department Store.

"Give me a package of these, please," and she shoved the section of page eight over the counter, and the astonished clerk read off the following lines:

Buy our needles. They have eyes. Numbers 32-44 see in the dark. Numbers 44-64 you can see through in the daylight.

"Give me one of package number, " and she scanned the section, "forty-four, please."

Thus we have it, "words that sing to your pocketbook," but now, dear reader, I must answer the call of "odors that please your sense of smell," and will depart for supper, where I will eat or partake of the luxuries that I have successfully advertised.

Clifton Prager '26.

LOVE'S MINOR FRICTIONS

At least there's one thing about these minor frictions—very seldom do they develop into anything serious. And yet for the time being—wow—a little friction surely generates plenty of heat. They teach us in physics that we couldn't get along without friction, and I guess that they're not far from wrong. These minor frictions are the relish, the mustard that livens up our sometimes dull and uninteresting lives.

The inevitable kid sister surely livens up a young man's life. Couldn't you thrash her when she says, "Blah, you're not so smart," and makes a face at you? But what can you do about it? It surely would be undignified for you to return the grimace with interest (but sometimes enough heat is generated and you do that very thing).

I am sorry to say that my sister, in addition to having the bad habits mentioned above, is a tattle-tale. (I suppose all kid sisters are, though). She comes home and says, "Fred's got a girl. I saw him talkin' with her. And Ma, I told him to be sure and gargle and take his cough medicine when he got home," and he said, 'G'wan, you little brat. Do you think I'm a baby?' just like that. I bet he's in love with her. Are you goin' to marry her?"

How would you answer that? Now you see how impossible she is—she jumps around worse than a grasshopper! Why, I can't even brush my teeth or wash my hands without her sayin, "Look, he's washing his hands. He must have a girl." As if I didn't before I—I mean as if it were unusual for me to wash my hands!

Mother's back-seat driving comes under this head, as do Son's failure to clean the wash bowl, and Father's habit of getting cigar ashes on every rug in the house. The last of these items should be eliminated when Dad receives a smoking stand for Christmas. It should be, I say, but rarely is. Dad parades from room to room, leaving ashes in his wake, and Mother, following with the vacuum cleaner, is close on his heels.

I know from personal experience that Sis' banging on the piano or playing the Victrola while brother is trying to tune in PWX produces friction and heat in sufficient quantity to set a house on fire. But these arguments between brothers and sisters are not uncommon—"it happens in the best regulated families."

Here's one way of side-stepping friction, though: When you're writing a letter on a flimsy card table, and Sis is Charlestoning in the very same room, pull this one: "One doesn't have to be crazy to Charleston, but I can see that it helps." See if that doesn't slow her down. It doesn't? Well, it never worked for me, either, so I guess all sisters are alike. Did she say, "Ain't you smart?" I knew it. The one hundred and fifty or so words which are said to compose the average young woman's vocabulary seems to me to be much too many. Tell one of them that and—more minor friction!!

Ferdie Saint, '26.

A WAIF OF THE STREETS

I remember way back in 1912 I was the most respected citizen of the city. Ah! but times have changed since then. It used to be that when I went down the street everyone stopped and gazed admiringly at me. Now they look at me laughingly and say, "It probably has seen better days. Boys will be boys, you know."

I don't mind people taking me around and having a good time, but when they regard me as the ancient of ancients it is rather hard to take. I was good enough for the Smiths when they were common folks, but now that they are "up" in society they don't even admit that they ever traveled with me.

I came from Detroit and I would be ashamed to go back to the old home town now. Yes, Michigan is a good old state. My name is Jumpin' Judy. When the boys painted my name on me and ruined my schoolgirl complexion, I just thought my poor old carburetor would break. I cried so hard that the boys had to take me to the garage and have the radiator repaired.

I've been left out in the rain so much that my poor old joints squeak from rheumatics. My shoes are worn out and I have to go around on my rims. I had endured so many hardships that this song the boys sang made me downright mad and I wouldn't go anymore. Here is the song:

"When the front wheels are a-wiggling,

And the busted hood is jigglin',

And the top falls down upon your neck,

And the windshield is in pieces,

And the cushions are in tatters,

Won't "Cha" love me when my lizzie is a wreck?"

It's a hard, cruel world for a poor working Ford like me.

Ruth O'Neill '26.

September

- 8—York welcomes 149 Freshmen.
- 9—Miss Allen has charge of the cafeteria. Hot dog!
- 10—Numerous Freshmen discovered in Lost and Found Department.
- 11—Classes have really begun.
- 14—New tennis courts are ready for use.
- 15—Boys' Glee Club organized.
- 18—No school! Teachers attend Du Page County Institute in Wheaton.
- 19—York swamps Barrington eleven—79-0.
- 21—Athletic Association re-organized. Bud Blanchard, President.
- 22—Karl Bauer elected President of Senior class.
- 23—Junior class meeting. Vernon Pederson, President.
- 24—The topic of the hour is "The Mind at Work."
- 25—Our first issue of York-Hi comes out.
- 26—Riverside and York break even, 0-0.
- 28—The Freshmen all have cold feet—physical examination.
- 30—York has the best record for attendance and punctuality.

October

- 1—First meeting of Mother's Congress. Mr. Cotter speaks on Home Study.
- 2—Mr. Olsson has returned to school after one month's absence.
- 3—York stadium dedicated. Academy defeated, 20-0.
- 5—Meeting of the Philatelic Society!!!!???
- 6—Miss Wahlberg comes to York. Welcome!
- 7—Sophs elect Martha Weber for class President.
- 8—Bud Blanchard breaks his collar-bone.
- 8—Herman and Fred Wendland are back in school again.
- 10—First league game—Downers defeated 7-0. We're off!
- 11—Senior class meeting.
- 12—Hi-Y opens its 4 C's campaign.
- 14—Junior class meeting. The Juniors are sure live wires.
- 15—Circulus Classicus party. Oh, those doughnuts.
- 16—Day after the day before! O!!!
- 20—Mr. Letts makes a new rule. No fooling with cars in school time.
- 21—Miss Jamison elected Sophomore advisor.
- 22—Many names appear on the first honor roll.
- 23—Libertyville beats York, 15-14.
- 27—General Assembly—a noisy pep meeting followed.
- 29—J. C. plays tennis in the snow.
- 30—Juniors carry off honors in attendance. Cause—Mrs. Schmitt.
- 31—Yea, team! York beats West Chicago.

November

- 2—Hi-Y holds its first regular meeting.
- 4—York says good-bye to Anna Keller.
- 5—Bob and Alice help entertain the Mother's Congress.
- 6—Treble Clef sings at New Trier and Ferry Hall.
- 7—We lose to Glenbard, 21-0.
- 9—Margaret Phillips is back again. Glad to see you, Pe;
- 10—Mr. Alexander spoke to us on "Clean Living."
- 11—Girls' basketball starts today.
- 12—We are warned not to forget grade cards next week.
- 13—Miss Webster and Mr. Moore seen making love—in Rosetime.
- 14—We miss Bud in the last game of the season.
- 17—Mr. Brooks' "fish" are preparing for meets.
- 18—The Latin Club presents "Antony and Cleopatra."
- 20—Just classes and Detention.
- 23—Domestic Science class serves dinner to the Board of Education.
- 26—Thanksgiving Day.
- 27—Day of recuperation. No school.
- 30—Sophomores win the ticket-selling contest.

December

- 1—The "Lights" beat the Sophomore Academy team, 10-3.
- 3—Mr. Letts addresses the P. T. A. on "After School—What?"
- 4—Basketball at Wheaton. Some of the Freshmen learn to dance.
- 5—Circulus Classicus dance. Oh, those Mid-West Aces!
- 8—Basketball. We beat the Academy.
- 9—Weeping and lamentations! Some of the Senior girls get their proofs.
- 10—Tony photographs the honorable faculty.
- 11—Treble Clef sings at Proviso.
- 14—General Assembly. Richard invites us to the P. S. play.
- 15—Riverside beats our heavy five. Wait till next year.
- 17—P. S. play a knock-out.
- 18—Congratulations, Mildred. You were great.
- 21—Nothing doing today.
- 22—Dorothy Isel visits the Latin Club.
- 23—Christmas assembly. Treble Clef and Boys' Glee sing.
Teachers wish us a Merry Christmas. Social hour.
- 25—Merry Christmas!

January

- 1—Happy New Year!
- 4—School again.
- 6—General assembly. There's nothing wrong with our yells.
- 8—Evidently the Seniors have made New Year's resolutions.
- 13—Inter-class cheer leading in assembly a huge success.
- 14—P. T. A. Father's night. The Fathers make good looking chefs.
- 15—Basketball victory for Downers, 15-16. Not bad.
- 16—Basketball with Maine.
- 19—Senior class meeting.
- 20—Senior Hobo party. Now we know Becic's future profession.
- 21—Several hobos have their pictures taken.
- 22—Lights beat Hinsdale.
- 23—Home game with Wheaton. Lights win again.
- 25—Seniors seen studying. Why?
- 26—Finals.
- 27—Public Speaking cast party. Brr-r-r.
- 28—Treble Clef concert with the Czerwonky String Quartette.
- 29—Report cards—E's—A's. What's the matter with chemistry?
- 30—York bids the mid-year class goodbye.

February

- 1—Here's to a New Semester!
- 2—The Sophomores have a "hurry-up" sleigh ride party.
- 3—Girls listen to a talk on "Nursing As a Profession."
- 4—Rev. Williams addresses the P. T. A.
- 6—Treble Clef sings for the "In and About Chicago Music Association."
- 8—The Junior girls win the first tournament game.
- 10—Mr. Davison speaks to us on "Newspaper Work."
- 11—General assembly in honor of Lincoln.
- 12—No school. Treble Clef sings from WIBO.
- 15—The Juniors win the girls' basketball championship.
- 16—Everybody is studying today. Wonder what's wrong?
- 17—Trial debate. We have some real orators.
- 19—Maine beats York.
- 20—The last home game of the season is a victory.
- 22—Blue Monday—nothing else.
- 24—York wins the first debate against Downers.
- 25—Some of the Treble Clef visit Professor Oumiroff's studio in Cicero.
- 26—Last game of the season. Riverside 21, York 15.

March

- 1—Athletic dinner. Coach Thistlewaite addresses the football heroes.
- 3—Judge Newhall speaks on "Law As a Profession."
- 4—Miss Canan and Miss Viehoff speak to the P. T. A.
- 5—Basketball tournament. York beats Gurney 25-24.
- 6—Basketball. York loses to Evanston 20-1.
- 8—Senior class meeting.
- 9—First symptoms of Spring Fever noticed in 12A History Class.
- 10—Seniors win the Interclass Basketball tournament.
- 11—Hair-bow day.
- 12—A few ribbons are still to be seen. They make us look younger.
- 15—Latin Club meeting today.
- 16—The Proviso Orchestra entertained this morning.
- 17—Report cards. Seniors win in scholarship this month.
- 18—Some anxious Seniors take 12B Chemistry final.
- 22—Many students took a walk first period—after report cards.
- 23—School was dismissed at 3:00 for a teachers' meeting.
- 24—The "Spectacle Club" has its picture taken.
- 25—Spring seems to be here at last.
- 26—Austin debaters defeat York.

April

- 1—Miss Wampler leaves. Vale!
- 2—Good Friday.
- 5—Easter vacation.
- 6—Alumnae visit York.
- 7—Home Economics Club has a peppy meeting.
- 8—Seniors' Stunt—"Thanks for the Buggy Ride."
- 9—Senior Dance—Becic's Melody Mad Men.
- 10—Mrs. East entertains York's athletes at dinner.
- 12—Ho! Hum! "What is so fair as a day—"
- 16—Mexican Banquet—jumping beans!
- 19—Senior Play Practice begins. Pickles!
- 20—Snappy vaudeville rehearsal: Villan and everything.
- 21—Dr. Gally speaks on "Dentistry." Remember 4 out of 5!!!
- 22—Boys' Glee Club wins second place at Downers.
- 23—Declamations and extemporaneous contest. Dale Letts and Joe Murray.
- 26—Latin Club rehearses its play.
- 27—All the little Ciceros sweep up the club room.
- 28—A. E. Holstadt, Western Electric, speaks to students on Electricity.
- 30—Orchestra Concert. Good work!

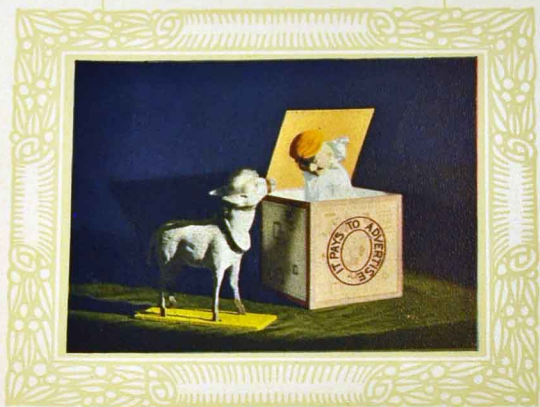
May

- 1—A long looked for event, pay day for the teachers.
- 2—York places second in track meet at Maine. Commercial Department wins honors at Geneva.
- 3—Sophomore baseball team whips the Freshmen, 16 to 11.
- 4—Treble Clef makes its appearance at West Chicago. Many go home for their grade cards.
- 5—Tennis courts ready for use. Many play in tournament.
- 6—Mother's Congress. Senior Vaudeville.
- 7—No school. Teachers attend Conference at University of Chicago.
- 8—One of the best events of the year—What? Sophomore Hop!
- 9—Track meet at Aurora.
- 14—The feast of the Romans. Um, Um! Wasn't that pig sumpin' Henry?
Joliet band gives concert in York stadium.
- 15—Interscholastic at Illinois.
- 17—Treble Clef girls pay their respects to Joliet High School.
- 20—York teachers and students give program at Villa Park.
- 21—Track and field meet at Maine.
- 27—Senior Class Play—a crowded house.
- 28—Again the Senior Class Play. Who will ever forget it?
- 30—Memorial Day.

June

- 3—Seniors in good standing are excused from all further classes.
- 4—Tank crowded. Splash. Oh, what a relief.
- 5—Huge affair—Juniors entertain Seniors from 8 to 11:45 p. m. Junior Prom is the event.
- 6—Sunday—Baccalaureate at St. Peter's church. Rev. Chworowsky delivers a fine address.
- 7—Final examinations.
- 8—More of the same.
- 9—Class day exercises in the gymnasium.
- 10—Students must have special permission to be in the building. Rather unusual situation.
- 11—A momentous as well as memorable day. Collect for the locker keys—grade cards—and then—Commencement exercises in the gym.
Adios dear old York.





Humor and Advertising

Our Advertisers

Rabe's Dairy
 Anderson's Studio
 C. H. Casper & Sons Coal Co.
 McAllister-Pittsford Co.
 H. Ollswang Dry Goods Co.
 John Bartmann Bakery Shop
 House's Pharmacy
 First National Bank of Elmhurst
 Soukup's Hardware
 The Elmhurst Press
 York Theatre
 Elmhurst Laundry
 Wendland's Meat Market
 Villa Park Trust & Savings Bank
 Huebner's Pharmacy
 Mueller's Barber Shop
 Jahn and Ollier
 J. C. Sterett
 Hesse Clothing Store

A small boy who was sitting next to a very haughty old lady in a crowded train, kept sniffing in a most annoying manner. At last the lady could bear it no longer and turned to the boy and said, "Boy, have you a handkerchief?"

The small boy looked at her for a few seconds and then in an assumed dignified tone, came the answer:

"Yes, I have, but I don't lend it to strangers.

A tourist, believing himself lost, decided to ask the way of an old colored gentleman who was shuffling about the country road.

"Which way to Renton?"

"Ah don' know," replied the darkie.

"Is this the road to Larksville?"

"Ah don' know."

"How do I get to Kingston"

"Ah don' know."

"You're certainly dumb; don't you know anything?"

"Mebbee not; mebbe not; but Ah ain't lost," replied the old minstrel.

The plumber worked and the new helper looked helplessly on.

"Say," he inquired. "Do you charge for my time?"

"Certainly, Boob," came the reply.

"But I haven't done anything!"

The plumber meanwhile to fill in the hour, had been looking at the finished job with a lighted candle. Handing it to the helper, he said:

"Here—if you gotta be so durn conscientious, blow that out!"

Pat and Mike were cleaning windows on the seventh floor when Pat suddenly lost his balance and fell. A crowd gathered and a doctor came out of the midst and after looking him over, pronounced him dead. Just then Pat opened his eyes and said:

"It's a liar you are—shure, I'm not dead."

"Hush, Pat," said Mike, "the doctor knows better than you."



Mr. Olsson says that you can weigh the soul of a fly. Kill a fly and it will weigh less than when it was alive.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

John C. Sterett
& Co.

REAL ESTATE

VILLA PARK, ILLINOIS

WHO'S WHAT

FRESHMAN CLASS

Avery, Frank—Graduate of Eugene Field School, 1925. Frank is that studious young lad. When you see him in school he is studying a pile of books, and when you see him outside of school he is carrying a brief case full of books. He's a regular tenant in the Honor Roll.

Backoff, William—Do you know who it is who always wears a happy smile and intelligent look? If not—that's William Backoff. He belongs to that vivacious younger set of York called the Freshmen. We wonder if he has ever stayed for detention?

Bauby, Maynard—Maynard is not big for his size, but he's been out for practically every form of athletics. He is a rough and ready lad. Maynard takes Latin, so we know he must be O. K.

Berry, Louis—He's that snappy little Freshie that toots a mean Sax in the orchestra and he's some other little Freshie's one and only, but we'll be daisies and not tell.

Hornberger, Winifred—Winifred has a permanent place on the Honor Roll. She's quite an indispensable singer in the "Terrible Clef."

Ollswang, Myrtle—Myrtle is a brilliant Freshman who made away with a year of Algebra in one semester. But that isn't all she can get away with—you should see her in the cafeteria eating ice cream.

Ulrich, Gretchen and Sybil—They are Elsa, the Junior's little sisters, and they have the happy faculty of making friends readily. Sybil Bauer, the swimmer, has a near rival in Sybil Ulrich. Gretchen is a good little pianist.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Brydges, Eileen—Eileen is that sociable little person who tries to make every newcomer to York feel at home. She is Russell's kid sister.

Carlson, Margaret—Yes, here's another prima donna in the Treble Clef. Her speaking ability is not limited, though she is quite shy "in company."

Drummond, Forrest—Turn out the lights! Here comes Forrest! He's the Honor Roll's old standby. And can he do Geometry and translate Latin! He's quite some actor, judging from his parts in Latin plays. Maybe another Barrymore!

Emery, Robert—Giddap! Gee can he gallop—I mean the horse that Bob so skillfully rides. He's quite an English shark and I know he just loves to dramatize Shakespeare's plays! (???)

Gibson, Howard—Howard went to be examined. Whew! He's the healthiest boy in the school. He can toss a mean basketball, too. And he has a keen Sterling sense of humor.

Mansell, Charles—Clap hands, here comes Charlie! Yes, another Geometry shark! He can also play the cornet in the orchestra and no mediocre player either.

Meyer, Frank—Ooh, boy! Can he take the part of a Cicero cop! Frank also has won honors in swimming. He is quite successful in the plunge, and you know why. Averdupois, boys, Averdupois.

Photographs

are one of the necessities of
Graduation Time

A Graduation Photograph should be
something specially attractive,
that will in after years
bring back the memo-
ries of that Gradu-
ation Time.

Yes—We give special
Rates to Graduates.

R. M. ANDERSON
STUDIO

Suite 4 and 5
PEOPLES TRUST & SAVINGS BANK
ELMHURST



BRYDGES, THE SPIRIT OF YORK

Russ Bydges, a short little Junior, is best known by the fact that he is a York rooter. Russ embodies all the spirit of York and carries it to other schools whenever the team journeys hither. If all the students of York were like Russ, York would reign supreme among the schools of the Conference, and would always be known for its York spirit. Here's to Russell Brydges.

The Elmhurst Press, Inc.

ELMHURST, ILLINOIS

*One of the largest weekly newspaper
organizations in Northern Illinois*

Publishers of

The Elmhurst Press

The Lombard Press

The Villa Park News

First — By Merit

PRINTING—ENGRAVING—BINDING

Miss Petersen: "In France they make a brew of prunes and call it prunelle."
K. Bauer: "And over here they use raisins. Why not call it raisin-elle?"

She smokes.
She paints.
She powders.
She cusses, too.
She does lots of things she ought not to.
But she's my grandmother and I love her.

V. Toebeleman: "What are you going to do with all the presents you get at commencement?"

E. Galusha: "Make lemonade of them."



Mr. Olson: "Some scientist now rises to remark that he's to have a language of his own."

R. Hagge: "I bet he uses it chiefly to make stinging remarks."

"When are you going to pay for that sewing machine I sold you?"
"Pay for it? Why you said that in a short time it would pay for itself."

M. Stringer: "Do you believe that playing cards carry germs?"

M. Ollswang: "Certainly. Do you not know that sailors are compelled to scrub the decks before they are allowed to play?"

Mr. Berry: "If the president should die who would get the job?"

A. Holloway: "The undertaker!"



"JAHN & OLLIER AGAIN"

FINE annuals, like brilliant victories, are brought about by the co-ordination of skillful generalship and trained effort. The Jahn & Ollier Engraving Co. is America's foremost school annual designing and engraving specialist, because in its organization are mobilized America's leading creative minds and mechanical craftsmen.

THE JAHN & OLLIER ENGRAVING CO.

Photographers, Artists and Makers of Fine Printing Plates for Black and Colors

817 W. WASHINGTON BLVD., CHICAGO





Miss W.: "Why have you got your book open?"
H. Hansen: "So I can see the inside."

L. Kennedy: "I'm stuck on this problem, Mr. Olsson."
Mr. Olsson: "I'm glad you like it."

B. Van Zandt: "I got zero in class today."
P. Leddy: "That's nothing."
B. Van Zandt: "What's nothing?"
P. Leddy: "Zero."

Bill: "What a surprise to see you in a full-dress suit! Did you rent it?"
Will: "No, but every time I stooped over I thought I would."

A little girl was in sore distress. "Why, what are you crying about?" inquired her mother.

"Cause," sobbed the child, "I—I started to make my d—dolly a b—bonnet and it came out to be b—b—bloomers!"

Lecturer (in booming voice): "And I venture to say to this crowd of people that there isn't a man in this audience tonight who has ever done anything to prevent the destruction of our vast forests."

As he paused for breath, a little man in the back row rose timidly and said: "Yes, I have! I killed a woodpecker once."

Two Jews, who were partners in business, were attending a ball game, when about the fourth inning one of them exclaimed to his partner:

"Oy gevalt—I forgot to lock the safe!"

"Vell," queried his partner, "Vy worry; ve're both here, ain't ve?"

Miss: "I suppose you carry a memento of some sort in that locket of yours?"

Iss: "Yes, it is a lock of my husband's hair."

Miss: "But your husband is still living?"

Iss: "I know—but his hair is gone!"

SAFE

SOUND

The First

WE ADVISE YOU TO
START SAVING NOW

National Bank

ALONZO G. FISCHER
President

WILLIAM C. BOLDT
Cashier

of Elmhurst

A Good Bank in a
Good Town

Governor Al Smith of New York appeared recently before the assembled convicts at Sing Sing to make a speech. Forgetting his audience, he began in the usual manner: "Fellow Citizens." A murmur of laughter sounded through the room. The governor became fussed. "Fellow convicts," he changed. Louder laughter. "Oh, you know what I mean," he stammered. "I mean I'm glad to see so many of you here." Then they led him out into the air. A good time was had by all.

A butcher who was going down the street passed a grocery store and read this sign: "Milk from contented cows." He was impressed with the idea and decided to adapt it to his line of business. On the following morning this sign appeared in his store: "Sausage from dogs that died happy."

Betty was milking the cow when a mad bull tore over the meadow. Betty did not star, but calmly continued milking. Observers who had fled to safety looked on with amazement that the bull stopped within a few yards of the maid and cow and, turning, went away.

"Weren't you afraid? Why did he run away?" they questioned Betty.

"He got scared," returned Betty. "This cow is his mother-in-law."

Lawyer (helping pedestrian up): "Come with me, my man. You can get damages."

Pedestrian: "H'vens, man, I got all the damages I want. Get me some repairs!"

Husband (loaded with luggage at the railway station): "I wish we'd brought the piano, dear."

Wife: "Don't try to be funny, George."

Husband: "But I left the tickets on the piano."

Senior, Senior, great and tall,
Are you really king of all?
By your stately head, you're face,
One would think you owned the place.

Two small boys appeared before the circus gate clad only in bathing suits.

"Here, what's this?" exclaimed the gate-keeper.

"Read this note from the owner of the circus!" they said together. It read: "Mr. Doorman, pleaser admit bearer."

Co: "That young bride worships her husband, doesn't she?"

Ed: "Well, she places burnt offering before him three times a day!"

H. Wendland: "Why it is they couldn't play cards on the ark?"

L. Siegfred: "Because Noiah stood on the deck."

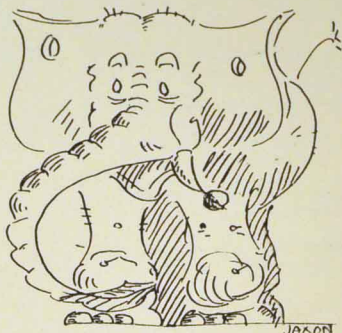
Mr. Olson: "Noble, it makes me sick at heart to see you smoking."

N. Dunham: "Well, it seems to catch me in the stomach."

Mickey: "Has he proposed to you yet?"

Min: "No, but he has an engagement ring in his voice!"

Willie: "Why are you standing here in front of the office? You got fired last week didn't you? Waitin' to get back?"
 Jimmie: "Not much! I just wanted to see if they were still in business."



Miss J.: "What's wrong with this Edward?" "Prices is high."
 E.: "I don't know, they should be lower, I suppose."

Mr. B.: "What is a glacier?"
 R. Emery: "A thing that shoots up hot water."

D. Letts (in cafe): "Do you serve lobsters in here?"
 Waiter: "Yes, we serve anything in here, sit down."

Miss V.: (in Latin class): "Judith, you may decline 'man.'"
 J. Williston: "I refuse to decline any man."

T. Eggan: "What did I make in my test, Miss Settle?"
 Miss S.: "Mistakes."

T. Woeller: "Hey, what is a kangaroo?"
 G. Cornille: "Oh you know what they're, why er—native of Australia."
 T. W.: "What! Holy gee! My aunt married one of them."

V. Pedersen: "Who is the champion lightweight of Elmhurst?"
 R. Paige: "Our butcher."

R. O'Neill: "Is there any danger in going up in a balloon?"
 L. Kennedy: "Not half so much as coming down."

"Can you prove this hair restorer is good?" asked the customer.
 "See that clerk at the sponge counter?" asked the proprietor. "Yesterday he pulled the cork out of a bottle of this hair tonic with his teeth. Today you notice he has a mustache."

Little boy after his mother has just boxed his ears: "My train of thought has been delayed by a hot box."

It may be Cupid who pierces the hearts with arrows, but it takes a pretty girl to draw the "beaux."

Ruby: "If you were standing on a dime, why would it be like Woolworth's 5 and 10 cent store?"

K. Wright: "Why?"

Ruby: "Because it would be nothing above ten cents."

Skoops: "Why do they make false eyes of glass?"

Moona: "How else could you see through them?"

"Look me in the face and deny you married me for my money."

"Yes, it must have been your money."

Katy: "What great thing will you ever do?"

I. Harbour: "Maybe keep you from dying an old maid."

Traveler: "Did you find a roll containing \$50 under my pillow?"

Pullman Porter: "Yas, suh; thank you, suh!"

Betty S.: "Lend me a quarter."

Mary G.: "I have only a dime."

Betty S.: "Well, let me have the dime and you can owe me fifteen cents."

Miss Cannan: "I am tempted to give you an exam."

K. Babcock: "Yield not to temptation."



Autographs

WHO'S WHAT

JUNIOR CLASS

Doherty, Maynard—Maynard is rather quiet, but when he does say something it's clever. Did you ever see him play tennis? Man! But he can "sock" 'em. He is starting out like a second Galileo in Physics.

Grass, Mary—Did you ever know a girl who is witty, bright and sweet? Well, that's Mary. O, what a pal! Mary goes out for athletics, too.

Graue, Dorothy—We call her Grange. Guess why! Of course, she is a Junior, so that accounts for what she is. Wait 'till she gets to be a Senior.

Letts, Dale—An athlete, a scholar, an actor, a debater and a Junior—five-in-one. Dale won the declamation contest and made us hold our breath.

Paige, Richard—As a debater he's fine. He can make you believe anything and you would be glad to do it for him. Richard is an Honor student.

Pedersen, Vernon—Vernie is the president of the Junior Class. He successfully managed the Prom. You should hear his clever comebacks. He has done much for York by helping to win many basketball games.

Williston, Judith—Every time you see Judy she is looking for the rest of her staff so she can have a meeting. This year "York Hi" was increased from four to eight pages. The editorship is hard work and York appreciates what Judith has done to further the spirit of York's citizens.

SENIOR CLASS

Bauer, Karl—Karl is the Seniors' President, and he's a good one, too. He is a fine debater and a good actor. He has won the University of Chicago scholarship and we all congratulate him.

Corneille, Georges—From "down on the farm." This is Georges' first and last year at York, but while he has been here he has made a worth-while record. Although he is quiet and reserved, he debates with the fire and vim of a Patrick Henry. We will never forget his history recitations.

Galusha, Elinor—Elinor was new this year, but she makes friends so easily that she is well known. Her work in the "Judsons Entertain" and "Just Out of College" will not soon be forgotten.

Grammar, Louise—Louise is that dark-eyed little miss from Villa Park. She is an Honor student and is active in all school affairs.

Hansen, Harro—Here he comes, girls! Poor Harro! What a curse to be an Apollo and a good basketball player. Harro has a rising brother in school, too.

Prager, Clifton—An all-around man is Clif. He sells tickets for all athletic fetes, writes for "York-Hi," is Athletic Director of

Compliments of
 York Theatre

"Y'S Tales," and wrestles with settings behind scenes. He is an exceedingly well-read young man, and as a Historian he is a "wow."

Whitford, Alice—A small maid with auburn hair and a witty twinkle in her eye. She is always ready for the worst, and come what may, she is prepared. She is the Humor Editor of "Y'S Tales." and a musician of no small ability.

Orchestra Drummer: "I'm the fastest man in the world!"

Violinist: "How's that?"

Drummer: "Time flies, doesn't it?"

Violinist: "So they say!"

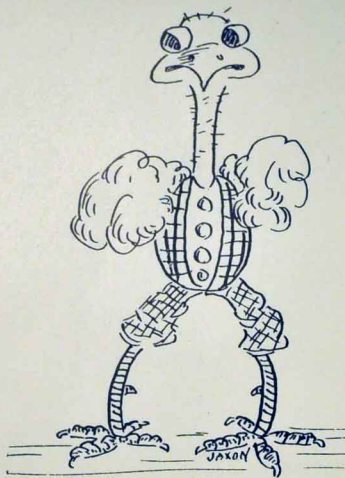
Drummer: "Well, I beat time."

At the Art Museum the sign "Hands Off" was conspicuously displayed before the statue of Venus de Milo. A small child looked from the sign to the statue:

"Anybody could see that!" she said, dryly.

Mr. Cotter: "Why were you late to class?"

C. Prager: "Because class started before I got here."



The following excuse was turned in at the office:

"Dear Teacher:

"Please excuse Johnnie fur bean abscent; I tor my pants.

"Mrs. Jones."

A darkey who had visited a doctor, having been given definite instructions as to what he should do, walked out—shaking his head.

"Here, Rastus, you forgot to pay me."

"Pay you for what, boss?"

"For my advice," replied the doctor.

"No suh; no suh; I ain't gwine to take it," and thus saying, Rastus shuffled out.

"Sir," thundered the defendant's attorney, "your testimony flatly contradicts this lady's evidence. Do you mean to throw doubt on her veracity?"

The nervous but polite little man replied: "Not at all, sir, I just wanted to make it."

P. Rieger: "Ten people left the table yesterday at the cafe."

J. Price: "Why?"

P. Rieger: "Because they were through eating."

Mr. Moore: "Do you see anyone who isn't here?"

Compliments of

Bartmann's Bakery

BREAD

PASTRIES

PIES

112 North York Street

Phone 268

A few days after a farmer had started his children to school a book agent called on him and said:

"Now that your children are going to school you ought to buy them an encyclopedia."

"Buy them an encyclopedia? Hanged if I do! Let them walk like I did!"

Sunday School Teacher: "Some people are so cruel they cut off the tails of puppies. Can you give me a quotation from the Bible that could tell such people how cruel they really are?"

Maude: "What God hath joined, let no man put asunder."

Slim One: "Don't worry, Bill, Jim is in the same fix. And I've been married fifteen years and can't understand my own wife yet—"

Voice from inside: "John!"

Slim One: "Yes, m'love. I'll tend to the furnace right away."

Jimmie: "Mother, does an apple a day keep the doctor away?"

Mother: "Wes—why?"

Jimmie: "Well, I think I kept ten doctors away today, but I think one will have to come soon."

Eloping Wife: "I've just had a telegram (sob) from my h—h—husband."

Lover (anxiously): "I say!—he doesn't want you to come back, does he?"

Eloping Wife: "No! All he wants is to know, the Brute, where I have left his clean collars!"

Mel: "Every bone in my body aches."

Ralph: "Aren't you glad you're not a herring?"

"There is not another boy in this town as clever as my Jim!"

"Go on; how is that?"

"Well look at those chairs. My Jim made them all out of his own head and he has enough wood left to make an arm chair."

"Father, don't you think it would be foolish for me to marry a girl who was intellectually my inferior?"

"Worse than foolish, Birdsall," was the reply, "worse than foolish—impossible!"



E. Redmond: "When driving a nail, how can you make sure you will not hit your finger?"

H. Jennings: "Take both hands to the hammer."

I know a farmer who had a white pig but he called it "Ink" because it was always running out of the pen.

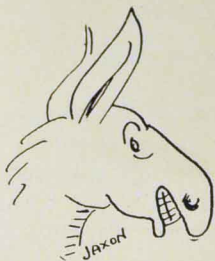
"Football—keep in training by running around the track every day." This was a notice on the bulletin board one week. Quite a remarkable football we think.

A Freshman asked a question of a Senior:

Senior: "I don't know myself."

Frosh: "Haven't been properly introduced, I suppose."

"Train Runs Over Ten People—No One Injured." After pondering over this for an hour I concluded the train must have been going over a bridge.



RABE'S SERVICE IS YOUR ASSURANCE OF
ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION

Let us serve you with our pure, rich, wholesome milk
products. You will like Rabe's business dealings.



Telephone
Elmhurst 26



PURE DRUGS AND
PHARMACEUTICALS

Stationery Supplies of All Kinds

Delicious Bulk Chocolates and
Candies of All Kinds

Sporting Goods

Our Sodas and Sundaes Are Famous

Huebner's Pharmacy

Quality—Service—Satisfaction

101 N. York Street, Phone Elmhurst 619

COMPLIMENTS OF
Edward Mueller's

Barber Shop

142 SOUTH YORK STREET
PHONE 203-J ELMHURST



There are meters of measure,
There are meters of tone,
But the best of all meters
Is to meet'er alone.

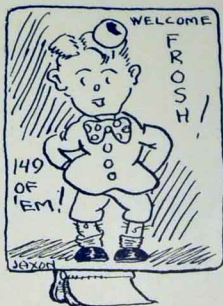
Mr. Berry: "Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"
Bob McL.: "On the bottom!"

Ignorance ain't no lilies, my lad,
Ignorance ain't no bliss,
Cause I tried it in History class,
And now just look at this.

P. R.: "Do you remember when you were first struck by my beauty?"
Muna: "Yes, it was at a masked ball."

Mr. Berry: "What is the very best skin food?"
K. Hansen: "Sausages."

A clergyman and a doctor lived on the same street and each had the same name. The former died and the doctor went to California for a visit. He sent a telegram to his wife, but by mistake it went to the clergyman's wife, saying: "Arrived safely—heat terrific."



Buster: "Your hair will be white if it keeps on."
 Peggy: "Well, if it keeps on I don't care!"

Employer: "Do you want a job?"
 "Stick": "How much will you pay?"
 Employer: "What are you worth?"
 "Stick": "I refuse to work for so small a salary."

B. Robillard: "You look like one of Heinz's pickles."
 Pete: "Which one?"

Drunk: "Do you know Davis?"
 Drunker: "Whassis name?"
 Drunk: "Who?"

"Lightning never strikes twice in the same spot," says our Physics Book.
 "Naturally! The place isn't there after the first visit."

M. Nielsen: "There is something preying on my mind."
 E. Swanson: "Never mind, it will soon starve."

The part of an auto that causes more accidents than any other is the nut that holds the steering wheel.

Phone:s Elmhurst 343 — 680

Yards: York St. and A. E. & C.

C. H. CASPER AND SONS

Building Materials

Coal

ELMHURST, ILLINOIS

The joke editor may scratch with her pen,
 'Till the ends of her fingers are sore;
 But someone is sure to remark with scorn,
 Rats! How stale! I've heard it before!

'Tis midnight and the setting sun,
 Is rising in the wide, wide west;
 The rapid rivers slowly run,
 The frog is on his downy nest.
 The pensive goat and sportive cow,
 Hilarious hop from bough to bough.

Bob Rozehnal: "What kind of wood is this?"

W. Sveinsson: "Wheat wood."

Bob Rozehnal: "Wheat wood?"

W. Sveinsson: "Yeah, can't you see the grain in it?"

"This chicken is as tough as granite—it probably is a Plymouth Rock."

Early to bed, and early to rise,
 Love all the teachers, tell them no lies,
 Study your lessons that you may be wise,
 And buy from the firms that we advertise.

HARRY OLLSWANG

DRY GOODS
AND
NOTIONS

Quality

Value

118 West Park Avenue
Phone 241-J

Compliments of

McAllister-Pittsford

DRY GOODS NOTIONS
MEN'S FURNISHINGS

108 Park Avenue

Phone 186-J Elmhurst, Illinois

We should give credit for the phrase, "They shall not pass," to some members of the faculty.

"We trust everyone; just bring an honest face," was the slogan of one dealer in radios. One fellow came to buy a set and carried a picture of Abe Lincoln.

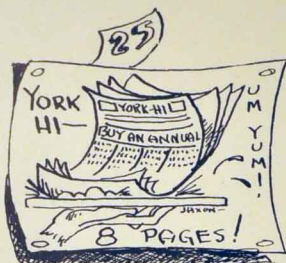
WHOA, MARIA!

Our horse is bothered with the fleas,
And Gus shows deep remorse;
We bought him for a racing nag,
But he's a buggy horse.

Breathes there a girl with soul so dead
She never to her sheik hath said:
"When do we eat?"

Minnie now takes the air with the "Flower Song" from Pillsbury, accompanied by Colonel Wheat, the original doughboy.

Ma: "You ought to be ashamed to be at the foot of your class, Willie!"
Willie: "But it ain't my fault, Ma. The feller wot's always at the foot is home sick with the measles."



A mother with two youngsters accidentally stopped in front of a dry cleaning establishment. The two little ones saw a sign in the window and with a great outburst of crying, ran up the street, the mother looked at the sign to see what had caused the trouble and read: "Your Dirty Kids Cleaned for 15c."

A colored woman just returned from the county fair and was asked if she had ridden on the merry-go-round. "I got mo' sense den dad. I seed Rastus Johnson ridin' a dollah's wuth widout gittin' off and I sed to him when he did git off, "Now, Rastus, yer's dun rid a heap, but whar's yer bin?"

Foreman: "Say, Johnson, that man is doing twice as much work as you are."
Johnson: "Sure, I keep telling the poor sap, but you can't learn him nothing."

W. Smotherman: "I should say, what's the next question?"

Mr. East: "You people in the side-line must keep your feet off the floor."

Chubbie wants to know if trains whistle at night to keep up their courage.

Mr. Letts: "Aren't you ashamed to be seen in this office so often?"

W. Swander: "Why, no, sir, I thought it was quite respectable here."

WE WONDER IF—

An alligator pear is two alligators?
A hurricane is a walking stick?
The standing army never sits down?
A humbug is a singing insect?
A tutor carries a horn?
A Barcaralle is a dog biscuit?

Compliments
of
HOUSE'S
PHARMACY

THE RIGHT PLACE FOR
HARDWARE

TOOLS AND CUTLERY
PAINTS AND OILS

Get What You Came For?



116 North York Street
Phone Elmhurst 8

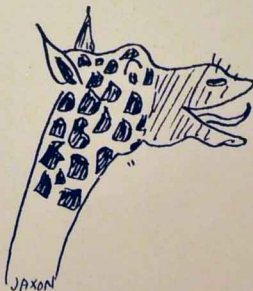
H. C. HESSE & CO.
105 West First Street

WILSON BROS.
Shirts and Underwear

INTERWOVEN HOSIERY

EMERSON AND STETSON
HATS

HART SCHAFFNER & MARX
CLOTHING



COMING THROUGH THE RIDE

"If a flivver hit a flivver,
Coming down Main street,
Need a flivver kill a flivver's
Engine, when they meet?"

THANKFUL MOMENTS

When an exam is suddenly postponed.
When you "skip" and don't get caught.
When you slip into a class room late and the teacher isn't there.
When the bell rings just as you're called on to recite about something you've never seen before.

Said the cosmopolitan tooth paste to the cosmopolitan tooth brush, "Squeeze me a little and I'll meet you outside the tube."

First Cannibal: "The chief has hay fever."

Second Cannibal: "Serves him right; we told him not to eat that grass widow."

An amorous youth was being taken to task for his flirtations. "Engaged to four girls at once!" exclaimed his horrified uncle. "How do you explain such shameless conduct?"

"I don't know," said the nephew. "Cupid must have shot me with a machine gun."

'Twas midnight in the parlor,
'Twas darkness everywhere,
The silence was unbroken
'Cause nobody was there!

First Chimney Sweep: "Shall I go down first, or will you?"

Second Texh. Graduate: "Oh, soot yourself."

"Oh, what a dark room!"

"Well, here's where things develop."—Juggler.

Bill: "Why all the chin music, kid?"

Crying Urchin: "Boo, hoo! I lost my wad."

Bill: "Gee, that's tough. How much did you have in it?"

Crying Urchin: "One California Fruit and two Beechnut!"

All Phones Elmhurst 961

ELMHURST LAUNDRY

QUALITY WORK PLUS
UNEXCELLED
SERVICE

—
We clean everything but a
Guilty Conscience
—

155-157 West First Street

Compliments
of
WENDLAND'S
MARKET

SLEEP ON A RANCH

The moon climbs over the leaf-bare trees
And casts its shadow on snows to freeze,
The smoke from chimneys lazily drifts
And through pure snow it sifts and sifts.
A wise old owl from its perch on a branch
Surely made mournful the desolate ranch.
The horses stamped in the rickety barn,
The dog whined as if to warn,
But soon after that silence reigned
And sleep was real, it was not feigned.

THE HEIGHT OF LAZINESS

Breaking a cigarette in half so you won't have to draw the smoke so far.—

Shortie: "Isn't that 'The Sextet' from 'Lucia' the orchestra is playing?"

Spotzie: "No, I think it is a selection from Rignletto."

Shortie: "I am positive it is the Sextet from 'Lucia.'"

Thereupon Shortie goes to the orchestra stand and reads the placard posted in the space where the names of the selections played are usually placed. He returns to Spotzie.

"We are both wrong. It's the 'Refrain From Smoking.'"

Complete Course in Economics in One Lesson

Though you are as wealthy as the fabled Creosus, or the modern Rockefeller, you cannot have everything you want.

The sum total of financial happiness, therefore, consists in careful consideration before you spend YOUR DOLLAR.

Tabulate in your own mind all the things you want.

And then spend YOUR DOLLAR for the thing which will bring you the greatest happiness. Selah!

Start a savings account in the Villa Park Trust and Savings Bank in order to have YOUR DOLLAR when you need it.

1,800 of your Friends and Neighbors bank here.

Resources nearly HALF A MILLION DOLLARS.

VILLA PARK
TRUST *and* SAVINGS · BANK

Elmhurst
Historical
Commission

from Edward Hooker

11/25/67