

# ANNUAL



Before us Lies a  
Timber,

Let's Build!!

STAFF

Editors . . . . . Leona Johnson  
Mary Hossman  
Charles Burton

Class Prophecy . . . . . Kent Richey  
Kenneth Sierp  
Bonnie Ankeny

Class Will. . . . . Marcia Bloom  
Sandra Sackett  
Darleen Sanders

Nicknames and  
Individual History. . . . . Janet Sanders  
Janice Olenius  
David Snow

Art Editor. . . . . Kent Richey

Sports and Society. . . . . Norman Anson  
Vernon Else  
Carmen Smith

Class History . . . . . Sharon Draper  
Bob Means  
Jean Doan

Poem by Editors

Class History . . . . . Sharon Draper  
Bob Means  
Jean Doan

Poem by Editors

Class Motto . . . . . Before us lies a timber.  
Let's build.

Class Flower. . . . . White Rose

Class Colors. . . . . Green and White

Class Officers  
President. . . . . Robert Means  
Vice-president . . . . . Janet Sanders  
Secretary-treasurer. . . . . Amelia Williams

Teachers

Mr. Alfred Clark  
Miss Sylvia Enarson  
Miss Elna Langford  
Mrs. Mary Strange  
Miss Ellen Kolberg  
Mr. Martin Hentsch  
Mr. Walter LaFollette

FRIENDS FOREVER

As we conclude our grade school days  
And prepare for our High School career,  
Think of our classmates who've added so much,  
To make the past so dear.

Think of Bonnie McFarland,  
Right now I'd walk a mile  
The way would seem so short,  
When I saw her sunny smile.

Now think of Norman Anson  
Who had a golden voice,  
Remember the three true pals  
Lavon, Jean Shipman, and Joyce.

Next are Janice and Jim  
They were the identical twins,  
Followed by Janet and Darleen  
Who were the dearest of kin.

Next there is Kenny Sierp  
He's best known for his locks,  
But please don't forget Bob  
A slave when it comes to books.

Then there is David Snow  
A shrimp with bright red hair,  
But a truer nicer fellow  
~~He's a real nice fellow~~  
But please don't forget Bob  
A slave when it comes to books.

Then there is David Snow  
A shrimp with bright red hair,  
But a truer nicer fellow  
Would be so very rare.

And there's "Junior Astronomer"  
I refer to Charles Burton  
Don't forget Sharon Draper,  
With the boys she's always flirtin'.

Leona Johnson and Mary Hossman  
In school they do their best,  
As well as Sandra Sackett  
Who came here from the West.

Can you forget red-haired Peter  
And tow-headed Forsythe, Bill?  
They liked to tease the girls  
Just to get a thrill.

Ruth Units and Jean Doan  
They both excel in art,  
Leona Raines, Amelia, and Shirley  
You seldom find apart.

And now there's Carol Starlin  
With her good friend Carmen, too  
The friendship that exists here  
Is the kind that is real and true.

Next comes dark-haired Lois  
A member of our class,  
There's also Joyce Norcross  
Another dark-haired lass.

Now there is Marcia and Norma  
Two very friendly pals  
And little Vernon Else  
Who attracts all of the gals.

Mary Himiller and Kent  
They make the tapping team,  
Together with lively music  
They can step off any theme.

Bonnie has a way with boys  
That makes them jump with glee.  
But Sam the bachelor replies,  
"You needn't look at me".

From Des Moines comes Ethel Newton  
About the first of May,  
To complete our class of '52  
In a delightful and pleasant way.

~~You needn't look at me~~

From Des Moines comes Ethel Newton  
About the first of May,  
To complete our class of '52  
In a delightful and pleasant way.

The world may end tomorrow  
The river may lose its bends,  
But I'll be pleased and happy  
As long as I have these friends.

## SOCIETY

October 5, the eighth grade class of '52 had their first party. They went to Porter's Lake to skate. Some of the parents took cars. They went to Mary Hossman's home for lunch which was served by some mothers. After lunch everyone gathered around the piano to sing. Certainly a good time was enjoyed by all.

On the cold night of December 18, the eighth grade met at Scott's Cafe to go Christmas caroling. After singing to elderly people we went to Sharon Draper's. Sharon and her mother served a very nice lunch. Mr. Clark, our homeroom teacher, led us in singing.

Our Christmas Party was held from noon until four o'clock December 21, 1951. We ate lunch together in our room. At one o'clock we went up to the assembly to watch a picture. Later, we came down to our room and presented Mr. and Mrs. Clark with their gifts. The refreshment committee then served ice-cream and cup-cakes. We also had our gift exchange.

The rural eight graders were our guests on April 15 for the Orientation Day. We went up to the assembly and Mr. Anderson and Mr. Sanders told us about our studies for next year. The student council put on a skit telling us about the activities at Villisca High School. We then made tours through the building. The Home Economics girls gave us a lunch of doughnuts and pop or coffee. Then everyone went to the armory to listen to the Drake University Concert Band.

The eighth grade is looking forward to their graduation student council put on a skit telling us about the activities at Villisca High School. We then made tours through the building. The Home Economics girls gave us a lunch of doughnuts and pop or coffee. Then everyone went to the armory to listen to the Drake University Concert Band.

The eighth grade is looking forward to their graduation party now. It will be held Friday, May 23, 1952 at the gym.

The gym will be decorated in green and white, our class colors. Dancing will be the main entertainment although the game committee has planned other games. The refreshments will be home-made ice-cream and cake.

## GIRL'S SPORTS

The competition for all of our games has been within our own school. When the weather was nice, we played softball. During the winter months we used the gym for various kinds of relay games and for basketball.

This winter we had class contests in basketball which the eighth grade triumphed over the seventh grade 14-0. Leona Johnson was top scorer with 12 while Janet Sanders accounted for the other two.

On several occasions the boys and girls of both grades

In April the eighth graders decided they wanted to learn to dance. So we started dancing and square dancing which we found to be a lot of fun.

### BOY'S SPORTS

The Villisca Junior Jays played one football game this last year on October 17 with Glenwood at the Villisca football grounds. Glenwood won 27-7. Kent Richey, our right end, made the touchdown with Frederick Clark making the extra point. The lineup was as follows:

Center. . . . .	M. Croxdale
Left Guard. . . . .	B. Means
Right Guard . . . . .	C. Zickafoose
Left Tackle . . . . .	M. Stille
Right Tackle. . . . .	K. Sierp
Left End. . . . .	O. Shipman
Right End . . . . .	K. Richey
Quarterback . . . . .	F. Clark
Fullback. . . . .	V. Ashmore
Left Halfback . . . . .	B. Forsythe
Right Halfback. . . . .	N. Anson

Defense was the same except Brannan replaced Anson. Archer played when the coach wanted certain plays.

The Villisca Junior High played seven games in their basketball season winning one. The one victory was over Nodaway 39-13.  
right halfback. . . . . N. Anson

Defense was the same except Brannan replaced Anson. Archer played when the coach wanted certain plays.

The Villisca Junior High played seven games in their basketball season winning one. The one victory was over Nodaway 39-13. They were coached by Walter LaFollette. They had good practices, but when it came to games we weren't equal to our opponents.

They played at the armory for P.T. under Mr. Clark's direction. They played the 7th grade in P.T. one afternoon. The 8th grade won 20-0. Kent Richey and Charles Burton were high with 6 points each, Anson was second with 4 and Snow and Sierp each were credited with 2.

### "CLASS WILL OF '52"

We, the Eighth Grade Class of 1952, being sound of mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to the very lucky, lucky underclassmen.

1. I, Janet Sanders, will my "bill at Honeyman's" to Janice Hedstrom

2. I, Charles Burton, will my knowledge of Science to Ronnie Lewis

3. I, David Snow, will my "pull in the office" (my father's job) to Phil Wagaman. (You may need it.)

4. I, Mary Himiller, will my "Crafty Walk" to Othel Shipman.

5. I, Bob Means, will my favorite diet of cheeseburgers, orange pop, and bubble gum to Roger Sprague. It will make you brainy like I am.

6. I, Bonnie Ankeny, will my giggles to Jane Sprague.

7. I, Carmen Smith, will my gabbiness to Jack Linn.

8. I, Darleen Sanders, will my "Big Brown Eyes" to Bobby Webster. Be sure and take them out and wash them every night.

9. I, Sandra Sackett, will my California ways to Clark Zickfoose.

10. I, Janice Olenius, will my working mind to Wanda Overman. (Will it help?)

11. I, Carol Starlin, will my red sweater that I'm always wearing to Karen Hoyt.

12. I, Kenny Sierp, will my "Baby Face" to Elmer Burns.

13. I, Peter Beery, will my red hair and freckles to Don Williams. Repaint them every other night.

14. I, Sam Carmichael, will my good-looks to Warren Johnson.

12. I, Kenny Sierp, will my "Baby Face" to Elmer Burns.

13. I, Peter Beery, will my red hair and freckles to Don Williams. Repaint them every other night.

14. I, Sam Carmichael, will my good-looks to Warren Johnson. (Take good care of them)

15. I, Mary Hossman, will my glasses to David Hedstrom. You can surely see now.

16. I, Leona Johnson, will my report card to Joel Freeman. I hope it will help.

17. I, Sharon Draper, will my pet, Beaky, to Donna Finkle. I'm sure you wouldn't want it so I'll just loan it to you for a while. (5 seconds)

18. I, Jimmy Olenius, will my delightful twin sister to Vincent Ashmore.

19. I, Norman Anson, will my athletic physique to Patty Poston.

20. I, Joyce Norcross, will my hair style to Wanda Wheeler. Be sure and brush it 200 times each night before you go to bed.

21. I, Billy Forsythe, will my enthusiasm to Rosaline Arterburn.

22. I, Marcia Bloom, will some of my "avoirdupois" to Beverly Anson. You need it!

23. I, Shirley Stevenson, will my addresses of the boys in Morton Mills to Janet Palmquist.

24. I, Norma Freeman, will my "Hope Chest" to Janet Means.

25. I, Amelia Williams, will my low voice to Jimmie Moser. Don't strain it.

26. I, Lavon Adair, will my beauty, which shows all of the time to Sharon Frazee.

27. I, Jean Shipman, will my fancy hair-do to Bernice McFarland.

28. I, Leona Raines, will my complexion to Patty Doggett.

29. I, Kent Richey, will my artistic ability to Clifford Pettengill. (Please take good care of it because it is so delicate.)

30. I, Joyce Freeman, will my quietness to Bobby Patterson.

31. I, Lois Goodwin, will my bashfulness to Fredrick Clark.

32. I, Ruth Units, will my loving affection for animals to Keith Platt.

33. I, Vernon Else, will my "little" ears to LeRoy Buffon. Be sure and keep them clean.

32. I, Ruth Units, will my loving affection for animals to Keith Platt.

33. I, Vernon Else, will my "little" ears to LeRoy Buffon. Be sure and keep them clean.

34. I, Bonnie McFarland, will my sweet smile to use on the boys, to Frances Smith.

35. I, Ethel Newton, will my splendid ability to skate to Francis Brown. Use it the next time you go skating.

36. I, Jean Doan, will my ability to draw comical pictures to Sharon Fisher.

37. I, Mr. Clark, will a cup of java that I get at Scott's every night to Miss Enarson. I heard Norwegians like it too.

38. We of the 8th grade will Mrs. Strange a cure for her cold. Use as directed.

39. We of the 8th grade will Miss Enarson a new unforgettable mind. So PLEASE don't forget where you last laid your books or specks.

40. We of the 8th grade will Miss Langford a citation for her patience.

41. We of the 8th grade will two more happy years of la



CLASS PROPHECY

The spot is a lonely little island out in the mid-Pacific with nothing but a wide expanse of peaceful ocean all around it and a heavy fog which is just now lifting itself into the air above this remorseful place. Mysterious! Well, maybe so, but there are two inhabitants on this tiny coral who are doing some serious calculating. These two calculators are none other than our own Mr. Clark and Miss Enarson who are devoting their life long work to prophesying from the stars. They are having a session now, so let's tiptoe over to the island and listen to what they're saying.

"By the way, Miss Enarson, what are your latest calculations?" said Mr. Clark. "I'd like to know what will happen to our 8th grade class in the future."

"I've studied my stars and read my astrology book, and I can predict these things in the future for the 8th grade class of 1952. The positions of Orion and the Big Dipper show that Bob Means will be seated at a poker table in an alley in New York about to win for himself the huge sum of 35¢ from the royal flush.

I can see by Hercules and Bellus that Leona Johnson will be the new featherweight champion after having thrown her first wrestling victim, namely, David Snow, who according to Stars Unknown will be in the dating business. I wonder how all his little figs will be.

In co-existence with Sagitaurus and Arcturus I see there will be a sad case with Sharon Draper. Her movie director will be the new featherweight champion after having thrown her first wrestling victim, namely, David Snow, who according to Stars Unknown will be in the dating business. I wonder how all his little figs will be.

In co-existence with Sagitaurus and Arcturus I see there will be a sad case with Sharon Draper. Her movie director will refuse her the contract to cast in the movie "Gone With The Men", so she will jump to a fiery death from her balcony because the street cleaner's bonfire will be there. At her funeral none other than the three musketeers will sing. These mighty fellows of song will be Kent Richey, Peter Beery, and Vernon Else, and their rendition will be 'She Done and Left Us and We Ain't Gonna See Her No More'.

Mr. Clark, I can see a twinkling star overhead which signifies that in May of 1968, everyone will be hearing the famous song 'R-A-G-M-O-P RAGMOP'. This song will have been made famous by Lois Goodwin, and co-starring with her will be none other than a second Kate Smith, Norma Freeman, who will be trying for her Television debut.

Ah, your newest pupil in the 8th grade, Mr. Clark, namely Ethel Newton, will have married a second Aly Khan, but the lover of lovers will not turn out quite like a Khan. As a matter of fact he will leave her stranded in Italy where she will sing in an Italian nightclub to raise enough money to come back to America. I see that also stranded with her will be Bonnie McFarland who, my stars show me, will be a world champion skater. With

"Very Interesting," suddenly interrupted Mr. Clark. "Please continue, Miss Enarson."

"Well, I'm looking at the serious position of the star, Procyon, and I see that after Shirley Stevenson tried to escape the horrors of insanity, she will join a circus. In it she will grow so popular with the animals that she will be training alligators in Florida. I can see that she will fall into a swamp and probably never come up. Jean Shipman, who will be an expert deep sea diver, will be sent down after her but will never come up either. There must be something quite fishy going on down there.

The star, Sirius, reveals to me that Joyce Norcross will be a seamstress after Joe Palooka retires. She will spend several good years as manager of Joe. Joyce will make button-making her specialty.

I can tell that Darleen Sanders will marry Joyce's brother and being a Norwegian they will go back to Norway where Darleen will become a champion skier. I imagine she will do a good job of trimming the mountains.

The position of the Little Dipper reveals to me that I can foretell something about Leona Raines next. She will be a weather predictor and will live in Newark, New Jersey. It will simply rain and rain there, but it may snow once in a while. Also living in Newark will be Ruth Units and I'm sure she will be raising opossums. You know, she plays a little 'possum herself, now and then.

Mr. Clark, I'll turn now and gaze into the southern skies, and I can see that in the year of 1960, people can see plastered all over signboards the sign, 'Senor Anson, Professional Bull-fighter'. He will retire from opera, and then take up the art of defying bulls.

Also in the southern sky is a group of stars which signify that Amelia Williams will be a patriotic Iowa housewife with six blooming children.

The North Star is very bright, and according to its calculations I can tell that Marcia Bloom will be a foot doctor in, well, of all places, Honolulu, Hawaii. That will be a very smelly job, but owing to a slight cold, she can not smell her patients' feet and is therefore well qualified for the job.

I can also tell that Joyce Freeman will be a patriotic girl and stay in her hometown and render her invaluable services to Moore's drugstore as a soda jerk.

Bonnie Ankeny will turn out to be the manager of the Orpheum Theatre in Sioux City, Iowa. I imagine she will find that Villisca Theatre might be a little stuffy in the future.

Betelgeuse tells me that Sandy Sackett and Charles Burton will have their lifelong ambition settled and will have a home made for themselves in Honolulu where they will have a cowpatch.

Janet Sanders will be seen riding out of Villisca on her St. Bernard and several wolves following her. I read that these wolves are to be Billy Forsythe and Jimmie Olenius who will run a fish hatchery after they follow Janet into a river somewhere in Canada.

The star, Pollux, predicts that Mary Himiller will be a sensational dancer and settle down on a farm near Omaha, Nebraska, where while she milks her cows someday she will kick the bucket.

Now! Ah! Things will be sticky in Villisca in days to come, because I see that Carmen Smith, Carol Starlin, and Jean Doan will be operating a glue factory here.

Science will be advanced in future days because the star, Castor, predicts that Janice Olenius will practice surgery in Springfield, Illinois. Her first and only victim will be her twin brother, Jimmie Olenius.

Sam Carmichael will marry Lavon Adair and together they'll peddle pencils in our hometown. They may have to sell neckties, too, to provide for additions to their family.

Mary Hossman will try out for test pilot. She'll try to count stars, not those in the sky, but the ones in her head. I'm afraid it'll result in amnesia for her."

"Very interesting, yes, indeed," said Mr. Clark. "That is about all of the class of 1952. Isn't it, Miss Enarson?"

Mary Hossman will try out for test pilot. She'll try to count stars, not those in the sky, but the ones in her head. I'm afraid it'll result in amnesia for her."

"Very interesting, yes, indeed," said Mr. Clark. "That is about all of the class of 1952, isn't it, Miss Enarson?"

"Not quite, Mr. Clark. My stars now tell me that Kenny Sierp will take a rocket ship to Mars, and due to unforeseen circumstances not even known to the stars will never come back. Perhaps, I can't quite tell for sure, some girls from Villisca will go with him, so maybe things won't be too bad for him."

We now tiptoe away from the lonely island where the astrologers are still looking through their telescopes. Goodbye to the class prophecy of the 8th grade of 1952.

HISTORICAL NICKNAMES

Carmen Smith . . . . .	"Smitty"
Bonnie Ankeny . . . . .	"B. J."
Janet Sanders . . . . .	"Sandy"
Darleen Sanders . . . . .	"Dar"
Sandra Sackett . . . . .	"Tackett"
Mary Himiller . . . . .	"Hi"
Sharon Draper . . . . .	"Sheri"
David Snow . . . . .	"Peaches"
Carol Starlin . . . . .	"Genny"
Kenneth Sierp . . . . .	"Butch"
Bob Means . . . . .	"Bell Bottom Bob"
Peter Beery . . . . .	"Pete"
Kent Richey . . . . .	"Al"
Charles Burton . . . . .	"Hot Dog Harry"
Sam Carmichael . . . . .	"Ramblin Man"
Mary Hossman . . . . .	"Hossie"
Leona Johnson . . . . .	"Johnny"
Janice Olenius . . . . .	"Jan"
James Olenius . . . . .	"Rickie"
Norman Anson . . . . .	"Herman"
Joyce Monross . . . . .	"Shrimp"
Ethel Newton . . . . .	"Punk"
Vernon Else . . . . .	"Bird seed"
Billy Forsythe . . . . .	"Forceps"
Marcia Bloom . . . . .	"Lu-lu"
Jean Doan . . . . .	"Jeannie"
Bonnie McFarland . . . . .	"Micky"
Shirley Stevenson . . . . .	"Cutie"
Norma Freeman . . . . .	"Gorma"
Amelia Williams . . . . .	"Toots"
Billy Forsythe . . . . .	"Forceps"
Marcia Bloom . . . . .	"Lu-lu"
Jean Doan . . . . .	"Jeannie"
Bonnie McFarland . . . . .	"Micky"
Shirley Stevenson . . . . .	"Cutie"
Norma Freeman . . . . .	"Gorma"
Amelia Williams . . . . .	"Toots"
Lavon Adair . . . . .	"Snookie"
Jean Shipman . . . . .	"Jay"
Joyce Freeman . . . . .	"Joy"
Leona Raines . . . . .	"Pocchie"
Lois Goodwin . . . . .	"Poodle"
Ruth Units . . . . .	"Pearl"
Mr. Clark . . . . .	"Axle Grease"

INDIVIDUAL HISTORY

Lavon Verdell Adair

I was born in Malvern Iowa on April 1, 1937. I moved to Glenwood and went to town school the first two years of my career. From here, I traveled to Glenwood country school to serve my 2nd and 3rd years. Traveling on, I reached Randolph, Iowa to continue the next three years. 7th grade found me at Washington District No. 4 for part of the year. I then entered Villisca Junior High at the age of 13. My plans are to be a nurse.

Bonnie Jo Ankeny

I woke in Villisca, Iowa on August 19, 1938 and attended  $\frac{1}{2}$  year of kindergarten here. I moved to Hastings, Nebraska to attend Longfellow School for  $4\frac{1}{2}$  years. Journeying home found me at the door of the fifth grade class room. My hopes are to finish high school, college, and then be a nurse.

Norman Dean Anson

My awakening was in Prescott, Iowa, August 17, 1937. From there I moved to Kansas City, Missouri and attended 1 year of school. From there I came to Villisca and started kindergarten again and continued on through 8th grade. My plans are to be a bus driver.

Peter Lawrence Beery

I was born in Ames, Iowa, January 17, 1939 where I attended Findley District No. 3 for one year. I moved to Villisca where I have continued until I am now in 8th grade. My hopes are to be a successful farmer.

Marcia Luella Bloom

I woke up in Clarinda, Iowa, July 21, 1938. I started on my way to Three Rivers, Michigan. I moved to Nebraska City, Nebraska, where I went to 1st grade. On my way again I stopped at Central School, Shenandoah, where I attended 2nd through 4th grade. Continuing to Villisca, I have been stuck here ever since. My plans are to be an interior decorator.

Charles Edgar Burton

I was born in Shenandoah, Iowa, September 4, 1937. I moved to Witchita, Kansas and attended  $\frac{1}{3}$  year of kindergarten. I then moved to Villisca and have been going to Villisca schools ever since. My plans are to be an interior decorator.

Charles Edgar Burton

I was born in Shenandoah, Iowa, September 4, 1937. I moved to Witchita, Kansas and attended  $\frac{1}{3}$  year of kindergarten. I then moved to Villisca and have been going to Villisca schools ever since. My ambition is to be a forest ranger.

Sam Ivan Carmichael

I woke up in Red Oak, Iowa, April 22, 1938 and started on my way at Hobson County School District No. 2 where I stayed for two years. From here I continued to Villisca, Iowa attending 3rd grade through 8th. My life's ambition is to be a veterinarian.

Jean Louise Doan

My beginning was at Red Oak, Iowa, February 21, 1938. I started kindergarten in Corning, Iowa, moving to Villisca, Iowa where I have continued through 8th grade. I hope to be a WAC.

Sharon Kay Draper

I first saw light in Shenandoah, Iowa, March 6, 1938. I started school in Villisca and have been going here ever since. For my occupation, I would like to get a job with the WAF.

Vernon Dee Else

I was born in Nodaway, Iowa, December 17, 1938. I went to Pleasant Hill School for two years and continued at Pleasant Valley School to the 5th grade. Then I moved to Villisca, Iowa

William Glen Forsythe

My beginning was in Villisca, Iowa, August 4, 1938. I started school in Villisca, Iowa and have continued here ever since. My ambition is to be a pilot.

Joyce Lavern Freeman

I was born in Villisca, Iowa, July 13, 1937. I started my career in Villisca attending  $\frac{1}{2}$  year of kindergarten. I moved to Long Pine, Nebraska to carry on my education. Continuing my journey found me in Villisca for the 2nd grade where I have gone ever since. I want to be a nurse.

Norma Jean Freeman

My life began in Villisca, Iowa, January 18, 1938. I started school in Villisca and have continued here. I hope to be a typist.

Lois Marie Goodwin

I was born in Villisca, Iowa, July 27, 1935. My education has all been in the Villisca town schools. My hopes are to be a beauty operator.

Mary Eloise Himiller

The beginning for me was in Villisca, Iowa, February 7, 1938. I started school in Villisca town school and have continued here since. For my occupation I would like to be a secretary.

Mary Alyce Hossman

When I woke up in Brooks, Iowa, on April 16, 1939, I was so startled I couldn't utter a word for a year. A few years later started to school in Brooks and went there until 2nd grade. I then traveled the few miles to Villisca where I have been attending school ever since. My life's ambition is to be a missionary.

Mary Alyce Hossman

When I woke up in Brooks, Iowa, on April 16, 1939, I was so startled I couldn't utter a word for a year. A few years later started to school in Brooks and went there until 2nd grade. I then traveled the few miles to Villisca where I have been attending school ever since. My life's ambition is to be a missionary.

Leona Marie Johnson

I awoke in Villisca, Iowa, December 7, 1937. I went to kindergarten in town school. 1st and 2nd grade found me attending a country school. I then came back to town school and have continued here since. My plans for the future are to be a nurse.

Bonnie Lee McFarland

I was born in Villisca, Iowa, March 8, 1937. I went to Gridley Country school for  $2\frac{1}{2}$  years. Then I came to Villisca town school and have continued here. My plans are for a nursing career.

Robert Charles Means

I came into being in Villisca, Iowa, October 16, 1938. I started school here and have continued ever since. My ambition is to be a civil engineer.

Ethel Odessa Newton

I was born in Des Moines, Iowa, January 21, 1937, where I started on my journey of education attending the following schools: Des Moines School-5 years; Mason City-2years; Des Moines

3/4 year; Chariton-1/4 year; Des Moines-3/4 year; and last but not least Villisca Junior High School. My plans are to be a secretary.

Joyce Ann Norcross

I was born in Morton Mills, Iowa on March 16, 1939. I first attended Mayflower Country School for 6 1/2 years. Next was Grant School where I stayed for 1/2 year. Red Oak, Iowa school was next in line for 1/2 year. Now to Villisca Junior High School for the rest of the year. My plans are to be a nurse.

Janice Marilyn Olenius

James Richard Olenius

We awoke in Red Oak, Iowa on April 9, 1938. We first went to Nile School for 5 years. Then we attended Sunny Slope #3 for 3 1/2 years. From there we moved to Villisca Junior High. Our hopes are to be a stenographer and a farmer.

Leona Maxine Raines

My life began in Villisca, Iowa on May 5, 1936. I started school at Nile. In 5th grade, I entered Villisca town school and have continued here since. I would like to have a nursing career.

Kent Almond Richey

I first saw light at Villisca, Iowa, November 10, 1937. I went to kindergarten for 1/2 year at Villisca. I then traveled to California to attend the Los Angeles Grade School for 1 3/4 years. I rejoined my class in 2nd grade at Villisca. My ambition is to be a civil engineer.

Sandra Sue Sackett

I was born in Villisca, Iowa, November 10, 1937. I went to kindergarten for 1/2 year at Villisca. I then traveled to California to attend the Los Angeles Grade School for 1 3/4 years. I rejoined my class in 2nd grade at Villisca. My ambition is to be a civil engineer.

Sandra Sue Sackett

I was born in Oakland, California on August 20, 1938. I attended school at the Washington Elementary School in Sacramento, California until 6th grade, then I spent one year at Sutter Junior High, in Sacramento. Eighth grade found me at the doors of the Villisca High School. I hope to be a good housewife.

Darleen Verna Sanders

I awoke in Villisca, Iowa, August 16, 1938. I started kindergarten in Villisca and have continued here throughout the years. I would like to be a nurse or secretary.

Janet Louise Sanders

I was born in Villisca, Iowa 14 years ago, on October 22, 1937 to be exact. I moved to Omaha, Nebraska at the age of 4. I went to kindergarten and 1st grade there attending Field Club School. I moved back to Villisca, Iowa when I was in the 2nd grade and have continued ever since. My plans in the future are indefinite.

Olma Jean Shipman

I was born in Steel, Missouri on July 15, 1935. I attended several school: Peace Valley, Missouri-kindergarten, Lawrence, Kansas--1st and 2nd, Peach Valley--4th, Walnut Ridge, Arkansas--

to Villisca where I have been ever since. My ambition is to be a WAVE.

Kenneth Duane Sierr

I came into being in Villisca, Iowa, January 15, 1939 where I attended Scott No. 7 country school for  $5\frac{1}{2}$  years. I walked through the doors of Villisca Grade school the last part of 6th grade and have continued here since. My future ambition is to go to the moon.

Carmen Dee Smith

I was born in Villisca, Iowa, November 23, 1938 where I attended Washington No. 4 until transferring to Villisca Junior High School at the beginning of the 8th year. My future will probably lead me as a secretary.

David LeRoy Snow

I came into the world in Omaha, Nebraska on February 17, 1938. I joined my fellow classmates on the ship of success and have been held prisoner there ever since. My destination will likely be a Certified Public Accountant.

Carol Virginia Starlin

I first saw light in Massena, Iowa, June 27, 1938. I attended Sewart #7 until being transferred to Villisca Junior High School the second semester of this year. My hopes are to be a school teacher.

Shirley Joyce Stevenson

I was born in Villisca, Iowa, May 24, 1937. I started kindergarten here and continued until 4th grade. Later I moved to Guss, Iowa attending 2 years there, back to Villisca and then high school the second semester of this year. My hopes are to be a school teacher.

Shirley Joyce Stevenson

I was born in Villisca, Iowa, May 24, 1937. I started kindergarten here and continued until 4th grade. Later I moved to Guss, Iowa attending 2 years there, back to Villisca and then Morton Mills for one year, and then last but not least to Villisca Iowa to finish 7th and 8th grade. My ambition is to be a school teacher.

Ruth Elaine Units

I first saw light on November 27, 1938 in Villisca, Iowa. I started school at Findley School and went there for 1st and 2nd grade. Moving on, I went to Nodaway where I stayed there for 3rd and 4th grade. Next in line was Grub Ridge, Iowa for 5th and 6th grades. Then I came to Villisca and have stayed here since 7th grade. My plans are to be a writer.

Amelia Ann Williams

I started life in California on July 3, 1939. The four schools that I have attended in my life are: Nodaway for part of kindergarten, Sciola--finished kindergarten and part of 1st, then Baker Cut from 1st to 7th grade. I came next to Villisca Junior High. I hope to become a nurse.



### CLASS HISTORY

On the morning of September 3, 1943, the Good Ship Education beasted off with its rather unwilling occupants to the kindergarten room of the Lincoln Building in Villisca, Iowa.

The captain of the ship was Mrs. Vivian Stinson. The crew consisted of 28 little runny-nosed delinquents, namely:

- |                        |                     |
|------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Jimmy Doherty       | 15. Donna Finkle    |
| 2. Mary Emmons         | 16. Sharon Draper   |
| 3. Mary Lowenburg      | 17. Karen Hoyt      |
| 4. Lois Lowenburg      | 18. Sharon Fisher   |
| 5. Sharon Moriarty     | 19. Elmer Burns     |
| 6. Jaunita O'Riley     | 20. Mary Himiller   |
| 7. Clifford Pettengill | 21. Bonnie Ankeny   |
| 8. Joyce Selby         | 22. Leona Johnson   |
| 9. Dean Archer         | 23. David Snow      |
| 10. Joel Freeman       | 24. Darleen Sanders |
| 11. Joyce Freeman      | 25. Norma Freeman   |
| 12. Willis Baker       | 26. Kent Richey     |
| 13. Duane Pullen       | 27. Billy Forsythe  |
| 14. Bob Means          | 28. Norman Anson    |

While we stopped for refueling, we lost Bonnie Ankeny, because of her growing fondness for the gas-station attendant.

After a few months Kent Richey got air sick and was forced to bail out, and go to the West for a rest.

A few weeks later we picked up Jean Doan, sitting on the near by satellite, the "Corning".

After a few months Kent Richey got air sick and was forced to bail out, and go to the West for a rest.

A few weeks later we picked up Jean Doan, sitting on the near by satellite, the "Corning".

The trip was going along very smoothly, when suddenly we were hailed to stop, but Charles Burton on a near by star, "Clarinda."

After nine months we had toiled our way through kindergarten and now were ready for another space trip through the first grade with a new captain, Miss Virginia Pfander. Along with a new captain we picked up several new crew members who were: Shirley Stevenson, Alma Cahoon, Etta Walker, and Roger Stevenson.

We also lost five: Roger Stevenson, Etta Walker, Mary Emmons, and Leona Johnson who died of radiation sickness.

After a few months of dodging comets, meteors, and tests, we were headed for the 2nd grade.

Here again we gained some new crew members and Mrs. Ruth Ruckman, our captain. Mary Hossman started the crew out along with Janet Sanders, Kent Richey, who agreed on attempting again, Patrica Kirby, Bonnie McFarland, Phillip Wagaman, and Peter Berry.

A few members namely: Elmer Burns, Phillip Wagaman, Dear Archer. Joel Freeman. Sharon Fisher, Alma Cahoon, and Lois Lowenburg

were marooned in the 2nd grade and had to wait for the next ship. We refueled and headed for the 3rd grade with Miss Flossie Miller at the helm. We gained five crew members who were: Sam Carmichael, David Rambo, Patricia Chambers, Leona Johnson, whom we found did not die, but had just been hibernating, Mary Ellen Peterson, and Betty Currin.

Alma Cahoon was one of the crewmen whom we lost that year. The reason she had to get off was that she was found guilty of putting bubble gum into the exhausts of our planes, nearly causing the ship to explode. Mary Ellen Peterson was the other loss.

After this frightening occurrence with the gum, we journeyed on to 4th grade. The helmswoman this year was Mrs. Ruth Hentsch. We gained new pupils in this grade also. They were: Norma Miller, Marcia Bloom, Judy Williams and Bill Dumbler.

Our 4th grade year went smoothly, everything according to calculations or should we say multiplication tables? We lost several pupils due to rocket fever. These were: Bill Dumbler, Patricia Chambers, Judy Williams, Duane Pullen, Joyce Selby, Norma Miller and Donna Finkle.

We stopped to refuel again on our way to the 5th grade and picked up Bonnie Ankeny who had finally gotten over her fondness for the attendant of the station. The woman at the wheel this year was Miss Mary Waymire, now Mrs. Ralph Strange. We gained 5 new crewmen here. They were: Leona Raines, Howard Watson, Bob Link, Sharon Cahoon, and Vernon Else.

We were very happy to gain Vernon, especially because of and picked up Bonnie Ankeny who had finally gotten over her fondness for the attendant of the station. The woman at the wheel this year was Miss Mary Waymire, now Mrs. Ralph Strange. We gained 5 new crewmen here. They were: Leona Raines, Howard Watson, Bob Link, Sharon Cahoon, and Vernon Else.

We were very happy to gain Vernon, especially because of the great need for someone to clean the inside of the rocket tubes.

Our only losses were: Jimmy Doherty, Howard Watson, Juanita O'Riley, and Sharon Cahoon.

We were all getting a little dizzy from space sickness so we decided to change our way of transportation to a yacht. We weighed anchor and headed for the 6th grade. Here we found a triple threat of teachers, Miss Sylvia Enarson, Mrs. Agnes Milligan, and Mrs. Vera Buffon, Inc. We stopped on a lonely island for a load of cargo, mainly Kenneth Sierp and Roger Littell, which, as far as the girls were concerned was a welcome addition.

There were several notable events that occurred in the sixth grade, but let's not go into details. But not so notable was the fact that we lost Mary Lowenburg and Bob Link.

Because of the great distance from the Lincoln Building to the Junior High we decided to board a T. W. A. airliner. When we reached the Junior High, we found a different situation entirely. What's this? A "man" teacher?! Good heavens--two teachers at

Holstrom. Our recess was replaced with P.T. with the boys playing softball and basketball under the direction of Mr. Holstrom. The girls played softball and basketball under the direction of Miss Hughes.

We gained eight other girls: Jean Shipman, Amelia Williams, Shirley Stevenson, Ruth Units, Lavon Adair, Barbara Bartz, Shirley Jones, and Lois Goodwin.

There were a few losses however. We lost: Roger Littell, Sharon Moriarty, Willis Baker, Shirley Jones, and Betty Currin.

Finally, after 8 years of blood, sweat, and toil, we piloted our plane to a landing in the eighth grade.

The pilot was Mr. Alfred Clark and the stewardesses were Mrs. Mary Strange, Miss Sylvia Enarson, and Miss Elna Langford.

Along with troubles there was fun to make up for everything else.

We've had alot of fun in our class and we're looking forward to fun in the future. With the foundation that has been laid for us in the past years, our flight on through high school should be one of great enjoyment.

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AUTOGRAPHS

## THE CONFESSIONS OF A LUNKHEAD

I'm a lunkhead, an' I know it; 'Tain't no use to squirm an' talk.  
I'm a gump an' I'm a lunkhead, I'm a lummux, I'm a gawk,  
An' I make this interduction so that all you folks can see  
An' understan' the natur' of the critter that I be.

I allus wobble w'en I walk, my j'inte are out or gear,  
My arms go flappin' through the air, jest like anel'phunts' ear;  
An' w'en a womern speaks to me I stutter an' grow weak,  
A big frog rises in my throat, an' he won't let me speak.

Wall, that's the kind or thing I be; but in our neighborhood  
Lived young Joe Craig an' young Jim Stump an' Hiram Underwood.  
We growed like corn in the same hill, jest like four sop'rit stalks;  
For they was lunkheads, jest like me, and lummuxes an' gawks.

Now, I know I was a lunkhead; but them fellers didn' know,  
Thought they was the bigges' punkins an' the purtiest in the row.  
An' I, I uster laff an' say, "Them lunkhead ~~fol~~ chaps will see  
W'en they go out into the worl' what gawky things they be."

Joe Craig, he was a lunkhead, but it didn't get through his pate;  
I guess you've all heard tell of him--he's gov'nor of the State!  
Jim Stump, he blushed off to war--a most uncommon gump--  
Didn' know enough to know it--an' he came home General Stump.

Then Hiram Underwood went off, the bigges' gawk of all,  
We thought him hardly bright enough to share in Adam's fall;  
But he tried the railroad bis'ness, an' he allus grabbed his share,-  
Now this gawk who didn't know it is a fifty millionaire.

Didn' know enough to know it--an' he came home General Stump.

Then Hiram Underwood went off, the bigges' gawk of all,  
We thought him hardly bright enough to share in Adam's fall;  
But he tried the railroad bis'ness, an' he allus grabbed his share,-  
Now this gawk who didn't know it is a fifty millionaire.

An' often out here hooin' I set down atween the stalks,  
Thinkin' how we four together all were lummuxes an' gawks,  
All were gumps an' all were lunkheads, only they didn' know, yer see;  
An' I ask, "If I hadn' known it, where in natur' would I be?"

For I stayed to home an' rustled in the cornfiel', like a chump,  
Coz I know I was a lunkhead, an' a lummux an' a gump;  
But if on'y I hadn' knowd it, like them other fellers there,  
To-day I might be settin' in the presidential chair.

We all are lunkheads--don't git mad--an' lummuxes an' gawks;  
But us poor chaps who know we be--we walk in humble walks.  
So, I say to all good lunkheads, Keep yer own selves in the dark;  
Don't own or reckernize the fact, an' you will make yer mark.

--Sam Walter Foss

"The Game of Life is like a Football Game--Hit the Line Hard