



DEDICATION OF VOLUME II

In appreciation of his successful efforts, ability and fairness, and our love for him as a man, we the class of 1914 respectfully dedicate this Cycle to R. R. Brourink, our class teacher and athletic coach



Roy R. Brourink
Principal V. H. S.

GREETINGS

Greetings to you from our department. We are busy and happy in our work. Some one has said: "The man that springs from a hidden box never moves off—he stands right there." Now, we are neither "in a box," for the faculty manage to keep us from that; nor are we standing still. We are here to—

"Do all the good that we can In all the ways that we can."

Not only are we here to act in the present, but that we may learn to do good "in all the ways that we can" more efficiently. This that when we leave school and go out into life's work, we may acquit ourselves creditably. We have tried to recount all the activities of the year in our High School, and wish to extend our heartiest thanks to those who have helped in making this volume possible.

1914 CYCLE BOARD.



ANNUAL BOARD

Reading from left to right.—Frank Moore, Literary; Mack Edwards, Jokes; Rufus Truman, Business Manager; Lester Watt, Athletics. Second Row.—Madge Green, Calendar; Glyde Osborn, Music; Naomi Edenfield, Class; Ruthella Bryan, Kodak Pictures; Blanche Lewis, Illustrator. Third Row.—Gladys Penton, Calendar; Ralph Voorhees, Cartoonist; Velma Spargur, Kodak Pictures; Brant Hill, Editor-in-Chief; Marie Shepherd, Calendar.

OUR HIGH SCHOOL

High School ideals of thirty or forty years ago are not meeting the new needs of the present. Too many people of the present day forget the enormous opportunities of personal contact and development of leadership and character, and remain conservative adherents to an educational policy unrelated at any point to present-day life.

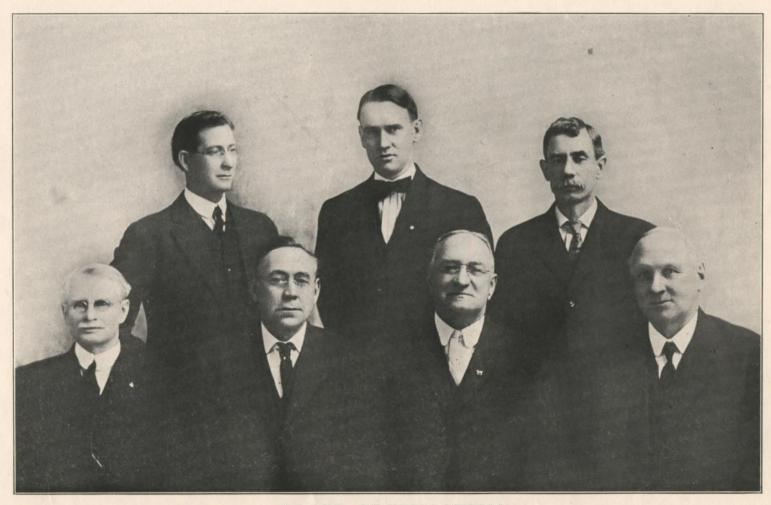
Villisca High School, in response to the needs of the times, is undertaking to meet the needs of the present-day life. If high school is not a preparation for service in life, what is its value? Not an end itself, but a means to larger living.

Every department of our High School work should be related to some practical outside application. For that reason our courses of study will be so arranged as to meet these present-day problems. With our new High School building and the new equipment we will be able to carry on these vocational studies and thereby be able to prepare our young men and women to meet the life problems and be able to master them.

Our High School is fully accredited with the North Central Association of Colleges, one of the highest marks of honor that can be placed upon any high school. We are proud of this fact, but we should be prouder of the fact that a graduate of our High School will be fully equipped to meet the problems of today and master them. To this end we expect to follow a course of study that will meet the progressive ideas of modern times. The graduates of our High School should be living monuments to the larger and broader life. "Optimism of radiant good cheer" should be the motto of all high school people.

J. M. IRELAND.

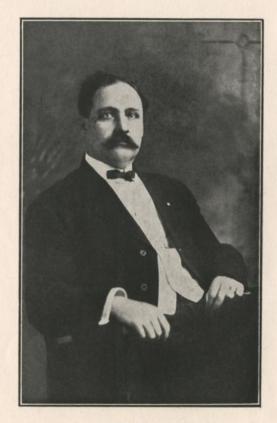




BOARD OF EDUCATION

Sitting—Geo. B. Sexton, secretary; George Farquhar, P. D. Minick, president; B. F. Fast, treasurer. Standing—O. R. Osborn, W. R. Finlayson, W. J. Oviatt





J. M. Ireland
Superintendent City Schools



Gertrude Browning



Minnie Van Niewaal
German and History



Mary June Calhoun



Fausta Hill
Asst. German and Science



Oma Fix



"SENIORS"



Joe Means—"Chub"; Longfellow; class president, 1; Glee Club, 3, 4; Male Quartet, 3, 4; Mixed Quartet, 4; football, 3, 4. At present his attention is turned toward the Sophomore Class. Prefers the fair sex for companions. "A chip off the old block."

Florence Wycoff—"Flossy"; Dickens; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4. Favorite pastime buggy riding. Cute and "awfully tricky." "I like, above all things in the world, to be loved."





Will Focht—"Bill"; Dickens; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; Male Quartet, 3, 4; Mixed Quartet, 4. Lover of music, both instrumental and vocal. Lacks no qualities. "For dry wit this man has no equal."

Ella Mathews—"Ell"; Dickens; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; Mixed Quartet, 4; class president, 2. She has broken many hearts, even the heart of a straw man did she break. "A charming young lady." "Oh, you kid!"





Mabel Jump—"Jumpie"; Dickens; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; class vice-president, 1. For some reason very much interested in Grinnell. Chief delight, talking. "Little but mighty,"

Hazel Erickson Longfellow; class president, 4. Tallest girl in the Senior Class. Kept busy with class affairs. "My soul waits only upon the future. My expectations are from that source."





Clara Smith—Dickens. Very good student. As good as gold. "I never had a beau, but I'm wise enough to know."

Manford Overman—"Red"; Longfellow; football, 2, 3, 4; captain football, 3; baseball, 2, 3, 4. Never does today what he can "put off until tomorrow." "The sunshine is red when it shines on his head."





Orville Winter — "Kid"; Longfellow; baseball, 2, 3, 4; captain football, 4; football, 3, 4; vice-president of Athletic Association, 3. Always in for a good time. "Leisure time is spent north of town." "Her loving kindness in the day-time and her song shall be with me in the night."

Lorraine Best—Dickens; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4. Has spell of blues occasionally. Unexcelled in domestic science. Attention turned towards athletics. "Nice to walk with, witty to talk with, and pretty to look upon."





Aline Watson—"Cutie"; Longfellow; class president, 3; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; Girls' Quartet, 3. Casts coquettish glances at a certain Junior. She is a lover of all mankind. "Sweet promptings unto kindest deeds were in her very looks."

Edith Stillinger—Longfellow. Her appearance is like that of an elderly sister. "A friend to all, and the same wherever met."





Will Wendling—"Simp." Courteous? Cautious? Shrewd? Shy? Just returned from the wild and woolly west. "Leave the sick man to his dream."

Luella Focht—"Becky"; Dickens; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; Girls' Quartet, 4; Mixed Quartet, 4. Always building air castles. Girl with an envious reputation. "Her frowns are fairer far than smiles of other maidens are, and then her voice!"





Leslie Watts—"Spider"; Longfellow; vice-president, 2. Always wears a smile from ear to ear. He can sit down and say, "What I will be, I will"; stand up and affirm, "What I was I am still."

Malcolm Lomas—"Mickey"; Longfellow. He looked twenty times in the glass if he looked once. The sportiest dresser in the Senior Class. "Long loved, long wooed, and lately won."





Sybil Cooper—Dickens. Sober, steadfast and demure. Better late than never. "Still water runs deep." Marie Rusk—Dickens. One of the most loyal members of the Senior Class. Expects to specialize in domestic science. "My modesty is a candle to my merit."





Roslyn Kamm—"Kamm"; Longfellow; Longfellow secretary, 3. Craves to be seen and heard. Trifle noisy at times, but means no offense. "Be good and you'll be lonesome."



CLASS OF 1913

When on a dreary morning in September, nearly four years ago, a band of students entered the portals of the V H. S. for the first time, few realized that one of the most powerful classes in recent times was being formed. Many were the remarks heard in the faculty meeting that evening about the intelligent looking Freshman class, and even the upper classmen were forced to acknowledge that it was very auspicious for any class. And this may be taken as an example of all the following years of high school life. It was one of the largest classes ever admitted to this High School, having an enrollment of twenty-five boys and twenty-five girls. Perhaps this accounts for the marked success of their social functions, which included parties, "wienie" roasts and sleigh rides.

The sophomore year was no less memorable. In the High School declamatory contest held in that year, representatives from this remarkable class secured all three first places. It was in that year also that the great class scraps occurred in which they, together with their allies, the Seniors, showed their remarkable prowess. Many were the times their flag floated above all others, and many were the heroes who snatched it from defeat and destruction.

In the junior year, came honor and distinction intellectually as well as socially. This class was the first to publish a high school annual, the 1913 Cycle. This volume has won much praise and is one of the best published in this part of the state. The most important social affair of the year was the annual Junior-Senior banquet, which was declared by disinterested spectators to be the most unique and elaborate ever given here.

This class, as Seniors, have now returned to complete their high school course this year, and though somewhat depleted in number, the "1913 spirit" is still very much in evidence, both in the class room and on the campus. Both faculty and students agree that with the graduation and departure of the present Senior class, the High School will lose some of its

best students and most loyal supporters.

The 1913 class officers for the four years were:

Freshman—President, Joe Means; vice-president, Mabel Jump; secretary, Lillian Linn; treasurer, Will Focht.

Sophomore—President, Ella Mathews; vice-president, Paul Fisher; treasurer, Harold Brodrick.

Juniors—President, Aline Watson; vice-president, Will Focht; treasurer, Hazel Erickson; assistant treasurer, Edward Stillinger.

Seniors—President, Hazel Erickson; vice-president, Malcolm Lomas; treasurer, Mabel Jump.

J. M. '13.

H. E. '13.



SENIOR WAYS

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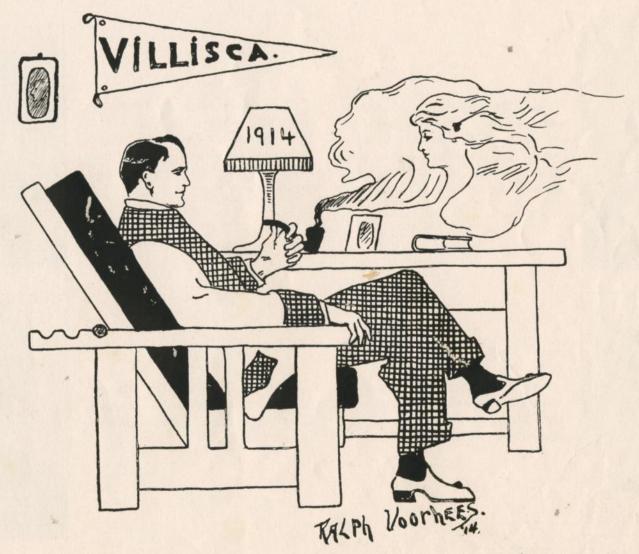
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PLEASE TAKE NOTICE



THE PROGRESS OF DUR SENIORS .



"JUNIORS"



Brant Hill—Longfellow; contest, 3; editor-in-chief. "Never says much, but you can bet it is right when he does." "What's the use of complaining when things go dead wrong?" One whose knowledge is envied by us all.

Glyde Osborn—"Blondy"; Longfellow; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3; Girls' Quartet, 2, 3; forensics. Modest and sweet. Seems to be partial to six-footers. Work, more work; but what care I. She can play, but chooses to sing.





Faye Miller—Longfellow; contest, 3. "Without pleasure this life would dreary be." Always in a good humor. She likes to read good stories.

Willis Oviatt—"Wiggles"; Dickens; baseball, 2, 3. "A quiet, unassuming chap." Doesn't get in a rush. Favorite among the girls.





Rulo Spargur—Dickens. "She has no faults, or I no faults can spy." Is there not a place for me. This is a jolly girl when you know her.

May Pierce—Dickens. "Low down on stature, stands sturdy on her understanding." Always in a hurry. Here is one who knows her mathematics.





Marie Shepherd—Dickens; assistant calendar. "Seeks to be good, but aims not to be great." Famous basketball guard. "Best things are done up in small packages."

Phala Patterson — Dickens. "Quiet little girl, with a sparkle in her eye." Just a plain, blunt girl. Possesses a friendly heart.





Flossie Miller—Longfellow. "A sunny temper gilds the edges of life's blacked clouds." Fond of study. Has very little to say, but is as good as a "cloud with a silver lining."

Helen Myers—Dickens. "I am too childish and foolish for this world." Likes to write stories above all other things. A lover of the western country. Wonder why?





Frank Moore—"Seaboy"; Dickens; contest, 2, 3; literary editor. "Free wisdom is too broad to be gained in a day; life is too short for idle moments." A great ice cream and "movey" man. A very precocious chap.

Loraine Owen Dickens. "Whose smile makes glad, whose frown is terrible." That horrible geom. is still staring me in the face. Has won much fame as a renowned singer.





Mack Edwards—Dickens; Boys' Quartet, 2, 3; joke editor. One of class standbys in football. "Anything doin' tonight?"

Margaret Freeland—Dickens. "Bright, modest and retiring, with but little to say." Rather fond of "Query" now and then. Possesses those shaky eyes.





Marie Edwards—Longfellow; contest, 2. "You can never tell about a woman." Never worries, always smiles. Influenced by a strong "will power." Madge Green—"Sister"; Longfellow; contest, 2, 3; Glee Club, 1; Calendar. "Next to your mother, whom do you love?" Without a good time I should not exist. My name is "Green," but what of that.





Ralph Voorhees—Dickens; Glee Club, 3; Boys' Quartet, 3; staff artist. "My pen is as mighty as my pompadour." I'm such a joker, don't you know. Lives with his folks because he needs to be looked after.

Naomi Edenfield—Longfellow; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3; Girls' Quartet, 2, 3; class editor. "If you want work well done select a busy woman." Always on the lookout for a joke. Is thinking of moving to Colorado.





Blanche Stillinger—Longfellow. "Like a pond, still but deep." Attends to her own affairs. "She is wise if I can judge her."

550,

Helen Watt-Longfellow, "Smiles and laughter are the best essentials for making friends." A great observer of other people's characteristics. Likes to keep things on the move.





Bertha Watt—Longfellow. "True worth needs no interpreter." Give her an opportunity and she will try most anything. Prefers "brown" to all other colors. Lester Watt—"Fuzz"; Longfellow; baseball, 1, 2, 3; football, 2, 3. "Ye gods, can it be that she walks with another? So let it be, then, I must seek some other field to conquer." In for a jolly good time. Always prefers the "best" of everything.





Velma Spargur—"Jip"; Longfellow; Glee Club, 2, 3; contest, 2; assistant Kodak. "The more seriously you take yourself, the less seriously the world will take you." A great naturalist. "Hills and Leeches" a specialty. Without men could this world exist?

Fred Greaves—Dickens; contest, 3. "His exalted head strikes the sky." Has been known to study on rare occasions. Nothing ever troubles him.





Rufus Truman—"Swede"; Longfellow; Boys' Quartet, 2, 3; Glee Club, 2, 3; 1914 Cycle business manager. "Woman rules me still." Comes nearer out-arguing teacher than any one in his class. Noted for tricks he can play with his pencil.

Ruthella Bryan—"Peggy"; Longfellow, 2, 3; Kodak; Glee Club, 3. "Happy am I; from care I'm free. Why aren't they all contented like me?" "Oh, those horrid exams haunt me still." Is loved by us all.





Leta Belding—Longfellow class president, 2. "She is not a whale, but just a good-sized shark." Planning on a trip through the east. Stars in geom.

Florence Cooney—Longfellow. "The longer you know her the better you like her." Is one who thinks for herself. Cares nothing for night revelry.





Gladys Penton—Dickens; contest, 2, 3 assistant calendar. "With her eyes the heaven of April, with its changing lights." Without wit this life would worthless be. Blue are her eyes, like the fairy flax; her cheeks like the dawn of day.

Nora Wood—Longfellow. "Be thine own self always and then lovable." One who makes friends wherever she goes. Was a winning prep.





Rose Harris—Longfellow. "Short on stature, but long on talk." I prefer "South" to all other directions. On list of musicians.

Blanche Lewis—Longfellow. "I am sure care is an enemy to life." Never mind the little things in life; it's the big things that count. Won much fame as a hairdresser.





Ruth Beavers—Dickens. "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing. Keep out of danger." Here is our champion girl chauffeur. A great genius in agriculture.

Paul Fisher "Fish"; Longfellow; football, 3; baseball, 2. "The rolling stone gathers no moss, but who wants moss." Always wears a bright red necktie. Not so quiet in a bunch as at school.





Jennie Lee—Longfellow. "Her fairest virtues fly from sight, domestic work shuns too strong a light." Chooses her own company. When she is good she is very good.



JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

Out of the darkness into the dawn, came the first school day in the Autumn of 1910. With this day came fifty blue-eyed, black-eyed, red-haired, white-haired, brightly dressed boys and girls with hair combed and faces washed (maybe). They came to a place which men call a public High School, but known to them as a play-house with a bunch of cranky teachers. They took up their work rather reluctantly. After two weeks they knew by instinct that they should elect officers, a teacher, and choose colors. The outcome of this was: Rufus Truman, president; Lester Watt, vice-president; Naomi Edenfield, secretary and treasurer, and Dan Stillians, yell master. Miss Wagner was chosen class teacher, and orange and black for class colors.

This group had not been enrolled very long before the loyal Juniors took a fancy to them and gave them a moonlight picnic. Soon this intelligent group was able to handle their own social gatherings. At the commencement exercises of the class of 1912, the Freshmen took a prominent part by yelling and rooting for 1914. On the day after, the Junior-Freshman picnic was held.

In the fall of 1911 about forty-two of the former lads and lassies came back to the same place of learning. The result of their second election was: Leta Belding, president; Helen Watt, vice-president, and Lester Watt, secretary and treasurer; R. R. Brourink, class teacher, and Dan Stillians, yell master.

The social events of the year opened by a Hallowe'en party at the home of Rose Harris, and was followed by an especially good one at the home of Blanche Lewis. After the first semester Lydia and John Dewey, two loyal class members, were given a farewell reception at the home of Rufus Truman. Seeing that a flag was needed, our class purchased one in the spring and presented it to the High School. Several social events followed and after

the school year was over the class gave the Seniors a farewell picnic. It was this year that the class carried off two firsts in the Declamatory Contest.

The glorious Junior year of the class opened on a beautiful day—September, 1912. Only thirty-five of the old friends were back to the school, Mr. Brourink, our esteemed class teacher, being among the group. The officers for the year were: Lester Watt, president; Velma Spargur, vice-president; Glyde Osborn, secretary and treasurer, and Mack Edwards, yell master.

The social season opened with the reception for the Freshies, the stunt being a moonlight picnic. Rufus next invited the class to his home and a very pleasant evening was spent. Brant Hill was given a surprise party by the Juniors in November in honor of his birthday. Late in February the Clarinda Juniors spent an evening with the Villisca Juniors. Immediately after the first semester, the annual board of the Junior class took up the work of putting out Vol. II of the Cycle.

And now the class of 1914 wishes to say this final word: It is the wish of every loyal member to spend a year in the new Villisca High School. As the ages go by the Trumpet of Victory and Truth, aided by the Violin of Fond Memories, will place on the lists of athletes: Watt, Truman, Edwards and Oviatt. In the lists of those good in their studies: The Misses Shepherd, Edenfield, Stillinger, Pierce and Mr. Hill. The lists of musicians: Messrs. Truman, Greaves and Voorhees, and the Misses Osborn and Bryan. In the lists of the hosts and hostesses: Messrs. Truman, Hill, and Misses Osborn and Green. In the lists of good speakers: Mr. Greaves and Mr. Moore, also the Misses Green, Penton, Edwards and Spargur. And then the list of loyal boosters will be placed over them all, and in that list shall be found the name of every member of the class of 1914, including Mr. Brourink, the esteemed friend of the class, who are doing their best to make good in dear old V H. S.

F. M., '14.

FAVORITE BOOKS OF JUNIORS

Leta Belding-"A Girl In Ten Thousand." Ruthella Bryan-"Wooed and Married." Florence Cooney-"Slow and Sure." Mack Edwards-"Man of the Hour." Naomi Edenfield-"The Right Stuff." Margaret Freeland-"What's Mine 's Mine." Madge Green-"The Fighting Chance." Brant Hill-"When a Man's Single." Blanche Lewis-"The Eleventh Hour." Rose Harris-"Briar Rose." Fave Miller-"From Jest to Earnest." Flossie Miller-"Won By Waiting." Frank Moore-"Reveries of a Bachelor." Helen Myers-"Never Too Late to Mend." Loraine Owen—"Daddy's Girl." Willis Oviatt-"The Man in the Corner." Gladys Penton-"She That Wins." May Pierce-"Going Some." Phala Patterson-"Pair of Blue Eves." Rulo Spargur-"Duty." Marie Shepherd-"A Little Mother to the Others." Helen Watt-"Like Another Helen." Blanche Stillinger-"Strive and Succeed." Bertha Watt-"Shepherd of the Hills." Lester Watt-"Lorraine." Nora Wood-"The Girl in Waiting." Fred Greaves-"Do and Dare." Velma Spargur-"Two on the Trail." Rufus Truman-"Wanted, a Chaperon." Glyde Osborn-"Love Me Little, Love Me Long." Paul Fisher-"It." Ruth Beavers-"What's His Name." Jennie Lee-"Lonesome Pine." Ralph Voorbees-"The Girl From His Town." Marie Edwards-"We Four."

JUNIOR CLASS WILLS

Rufus Truman—Wills his "heart" to Peggy.
Glyde Osborn—Wills herself to Creston.
Lester Watt—Wills his "empty seat" to the "best one."
Ralph Voorhees—Wills his carfare to Prescott.
Rose Harris—Wills her "Meditation" to Mack Edwards.
Nora Wood—Wills her "height" to Eula Burke.
Willis Oviatt—Wills his "backwardness" to Perry Rose.
Mack Edwards—Wills a book entitled, "How to Be a Sport," to George Delaney.
Frank Moore—Wills his "rod" with which he supports his back to Wesley Van Valkenburg.
Flossie Miller—Wills her "Art of Blushing" to Roslyn Kamm.
Leta Belding—Wills her "dimples" to Hazel McFarling.

Loraine Owen-Wills her "smile" to Gertrude Stokesbary. Marie Shepherd-Wills her "good grades" to Albert Himiller. Brant Hill-Wills his "pompadour" to Laurel Lenhart. Rulo Spargur—Wills her "sedateness" to Gertrude Brodrick. Gladys Penton-Wills her "diamond comb" to Helen Taylor. Madge Green-Wills her "moonstone" to Clarinda. Helen Watt-Wills her "happy thoughts" to Manford Overman. Margaret Freeland-Wills her "white topped shoes" to Esther Stormont. Ruthella Bryan-Wills her "eardrops" to Leah Mullen. Velma Spargur-Wills her "brown eyes" to Chub Means. Fave Miller-Wills her "fast talking" to Harvey Kelsay. Bertha Watt-Wills her "sarcasm" to Jennie Lee. Fred Greaves-Wills his "Latin ability" to Belvia Means. Blanche Lewis-Wills her "heart" to Nodaway. Blanche Stillinger-Wills her "curly hair" to Clara Smith. Phala Patterson-Wills her "white hair" to Georgia Victor. Florence Cooney-Wills her "politeness" to Will Wendling. May Pierce-Wills her "purple dress" to Hazel Sanburn. Helen Myers-Wills her "sweater" to Katherine Fast. Naomi Edenfield-Wills her "jolliness" to Malcolm Lomas. Marie Edwards-Wills her "laugh" to Everett Pratt. Paul Fisher-Wills his "knowledge in English" to Velma Spargur. Ruth Beavers-Wills her "blue dress" to Velma Rimby. Jennie Lee-Wills her "beaux" to Lorraine Best.





THE CLASS OF 1915

1.

On September fourth, Nineteen Hundred Eleven, We entered High School numbering forty-seven; We Hugus at the door did meet, Who greeted us with smiles so sweet; The Sophomores at us did stare, The Seniors stood with all heads bare, The Juniors yelled with a very glad cry, When they our intellectual class did spy.

II.

We ascended to the assembly room,
Made bright by the visit of duster and broom;
Mr. Bourink was seated upon high,
While Professor Ireland stood nearby;
Miss Fuller, with her smile so sweet,
Told us to quiet our noisy feet;
Miss Browning, with her winning smile,
Seated us up and down the aisle.

III.

Miss Jones was there with her endearing ways, Which made us dream of happier days; Then came a speech by our Professor, Which made us like him all the better. We passed to our classes without a balk, Where every one toed the mark of the chalk. The first day flew—the second, too—But every day showed us something new.

IV

Within a few days after school had begun, We decided we wanted to have some fun; We called a class meeting to see what we'd do (This meeting occurred in old Room Two)— A party was wanted, so all agreed To meet at Venice's to have a big feed. Our first Freshmen party was a great success, Though 'tis against tradition nevertheless.

V

Then came the moonlight "wienie" roast, Including the Juniors and Freshmen both; When each had eaten of their part. We all got ready and home did start, With merriment and laughter gay. Homeward we all did wend our way; And bidding our teachers and all farewell. We parted, with our High School yell.

VI.

The term was over and vacation came, After which we all came back again; With merriment and study the time flew fast; Our semester exams came and soon were past; We Freshmen with anxious hearts did wait To receive our grade cards and know our fate. On Wednesday noon the cards were received, Then all departed looking quite pleased.

VII.

The second semester was well begun
Then, we thought—"the year is half done."
Our gay parties and sleigh rides galore
Filled the social columns with news once more;
The months flew and the end drew nigh,
The Freshman and Junior flags floated high;
Commencement time came and Freshman yells were heard
Which made the rest of the classes sound absurd.

VIII.

As Sophomores we came back once more, Numbering nearly as many as the year before. Mr. Brourink was there; Miss Browning, too; But the rest of the teachers to us were new, Except our Professor, who was there again To teach us to be young women and men. The Freshmen furnished the first fun of the year, In their initiation into our High School dear.

IX.

We went to work with force and vim,
And soon each teacher's heart did win,
For they seemed to be glad to find a class
Who could take exams and always pass.
We chose for our class teacher Miss Fausta Hill,
Who join 3d in our merriment with her free goodwill.
But 'ere long, as time hurries by,
To our Sophomore year we must bid goodbye.

V A. '15 M. E. '15



KNOW THE SOPHOMORES

Name.	Alias.	Age.
May Hill.	?	Guess.
Belvia Means	"Bel"	.I won't tell.
Willard Canfield	"Cannie"	Nobody knows.
Harvey Kelsay	"Doc"	Look in the family Bible.
Charles Focht.	"Chalky"	Ask mother.
Helen Taylor	"Taylor"	It's up to you.
Helen Erickson.	?	Till-age.
Georgia Winter	?	Post-age.
Georgia Victor	?	Think I'd tell?
Eula Burke.	?	Just age enough.
Vernon Atwood	."Pin"	Cabb-age.
Mabel Edwards.	."Stuffy"	Age of bliss.
Gladys Marquis	"Markie"	Uncertain.
Dennis McCoy	"Mac"	Saus-age.
Albert Himiller	"Hi"	That's my business.
Hazel Sanburn.	?	Lost and cannot be found.
Hazel McFarling	"Nancy"	Just about ——?
Doris Day	?	Present age.
Lorraine Dunn.	?	Rare-age.
Katherine Fast.	Kat"	Old as she acts.
Grace Pierce.	?	.A year younger than she will be next
		year.
Ethel Higgins.	?	I didn't stop to ask.
Virgie Darnold	?	Age-nt.
George Delaney	?	Man-age.
Sadie Reynolds.	?	Flipp-age.
Gilbert Childs.	"Gib"	.Find out for yourself.
Raymond Mains.	"Raz"	Not too old to learn.
Effie Welsh.	?	Haven't you found out yet?
Harvey Wills.	."Willsy"	In the almanac.
Ruth Query	?	She won't tell.
Venice Churchill.	?	Time I dare thee to discover.
Leah Mullen	?	Others know better than I.

WHO THEY ARE

Name.	Appearance.	Occupation.
May Hill.	Cute	.Buggy riding.
Belvia Means.	.Charming.	Without Verne.
Willard Canfield	Sunny	Any kind of mischief
Harvey Kelsay	Ask him.	Looking for a girl.
Charles Focht.	Museum.	Drawing.
Helen Taylor	Нарру	Writing.
Helen Erickson.	Meek.	Ask her.
Georgia Winter	Dignified.	We don't know.
Georgia Victor	Quiet.	Riding to school.
Eula Burke.	Innocent.	Thinking.
Vernon Atwood.	Businesslike.	Eating.
Mabel Edwards.	Peachy	.A secret.
Gladys Marquis.	Blonde.	Waiting patiently.
Dennis McCoy	Would-be sport.	Taking care of May.
Albert Himiller	Not in the City Directory	Making A's.
Hazel Sanburn.	Pleasant	Ask some one else
Hazel McFarling.	Married.	Togging up.
Doris Day	.Bashful.	Being good.
Lorraine Dunn.	Cunning.	.Entertaining.
Katherine Fast.	Hopeful.	Giggling.
Grace Pierce.	Sensible.	Talking.
Ethel Higgins.	Satisfied.	.Chewing gum.
Virgia Darnold.	Jovial.	.Going to the show.
George Delaney	Sleepy	Laughing at Kamn.
Sadie Reynolds.	Expectant.	Baby talk.
Gilbert Childs.	On the alert.	Studying.
Raymond Mains.	First rate.	Making eyes.
Effie Welsh.	Real.	Minding her own business.
Harvey Wills.	Manly	.Keeping still.
Ruth Query	Meditative	Smiling.
Venice Churchill.	Queenly	Reading Delineators.
Leah Mullen.	American Beauty Rose.	Spinning (yarns).

SOPHOMORE CLASS STATISTICS

"Class	Sport"	.Dennis McCoy
"Class	Cut-Up"	.Belvia Means
"Class	Comedian"	Willard Canfield
"Class	Wit"	.Harvey Kelsay
"Class	Athlete"	.Charles Focht
"Class	Flirt"	
"Class	Modesty"	.Helen Erickson
"Class	Flag Pole"	.Georgia Winter
"Class	Busy Body"	.Georgia Victor
"Class	Youngsters"	.Eula Burke and Grace Fierce
"Class	Shock"	Vernon Atwood
"Class	Popular Lady"	.Mabel Edwards
"Class	Vocalist"	.Gladys Marquis
"Class	Actor"	.More McCoy's needed—substitute May Hill
"Class	Good Fellow"	.Albert Himiller
"Class	Mouse"	. Hazel Sanburn
"Class	Hair Dresser"	.Hazel McFarling
"Class	Blusher"	.Doris Day
"Class	Scholar"	Loraine Dunn
"Class	Giggler"	
"Class	Spinsters"	Ethel Higgins and Effie Welsh.
"Class	Simplicity"	Virgie Darnold
"Class	Trader"	
"Class	Midget"	Sadie Reynolds
"Class	Musician"	.Gilbert Childs
"Class	Married Man"	Raymond Mains
"Class	Country Gentleman"	.Harvey Wills
"Class	Knocker"	Ruth Query
"Class	Composer"	Venice Churchill
"Class	Model"	.Leah Mullen





CLASS OF 1916

Should you ask me why these noises.
Why those many groans and shudders?
I should answer, I should tell you,
'Tis the Freshmen of our High School;
Freshmen thirty-six in number,
As they gathered Monday morning,
On the second of September;
As they stood before the schoolhouse,
With their books and slates and pencils,
With their faces clean and shining,
Vaguely wondering what they're there for;
These the Freshmen of our High School.

And the teachers of the High School
Looked upon them with compassion;
And the Seniors spake in this wise:
"Oh, you children, you poor children,
Listen to our words of wisdom,
Listen to our words of warning,
Which will cure your verdant greenness."
Thus the class did make their entrance
To the High School, old and dingy.

Quickly learned this ignorant body
All the secret stores of knowledge.
But they took time from their learning
To go through the evening twilight,
To the home of Glee and Cleo,
Where they spent their time in feasting;

And again the last of January
They did pass a joyous evening,
With the one who leads their yelling,
At the home of the brave Rennie.

Meanwhile they their chief had chosen—
"Chief Pud," that was what they called him;
Chose they also their war colors,
Colors that should go before them
As they conquer in Life's battles.
Thus begins the Freshmen history.

F. L. C., G. A. B., '16.



FRESHMAN CLASS

Jay Best-"Girl delights me not."

Velma Rimby-"Smiling one minute, sighing the next."

Gertrude Stokesbary-"Things are not what they seem to be."

Laurel Lenhart—"You can always tell a Freshman, but you can't tell him much."

Bessie Gaskill-"Gentle and true, simple and kind was she."

Mabel Vester-"The mildest of manners and the noblest of hearts."

Rennie Henry—"An excellent man, for is a man not judged by the company he keeps?"

Ruth Fryer-"True to the kindred points of heaven and home."

Geneva Spargur—"All the perfumes of Arabia cannot wash these freckles off."

Perry Rose—"All the great men are dying; I don't feel very well myself."

Hallene Lamken—"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in a woman."

Vina Carlson—"An honest heart possesses a kingdom."

Glee Holverstatt—"Is she not brighter than a Summer's morn?"

Cleo Holverstatt-"A sunny heart goes all the way."

Melber Harris-"When I became a man I put away childish things."

Guy Jillson-"The more I know I know, the more I know I know."

Ferne Crow-"Talking isn't my specialty, but I could say a word or two."

Everett Pratt-"How I love its giddy gurgle,

How I love its ceaseless flow!

How I love to wind my mouth up,

How I love to hear it go!"

Ervaline Curtis-"Hear no evil, see no evil, speak no evil."

Harry Brockmeier—"Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone."

Florence Borrusch-"Keep busy, 'tis better than standing aside."

Fay Elliott-"The more I study the more I discover my ignorance."

Bruce Cozad-"Noble of mien, with gracious speech to all."

Gertrude Brodrick-"She is a phantom of delight."

Verna Enarson-"She moves a goddess and looks a queen."

Sylvia Enarson—"She is buxom, blithe and debonair."

Beatrice Cooney-"She does many things, but in a quiet way."

Wesley Van Valkenburg—"For nature made him what he is and never made such another."

Edna Smith-"Sweet and low."

Hazel Holdren-"They say she knows much she has never told."

Gladys Winter-"A maiden of this country, yet so meek."

Ira Stanton-"I'd rather be right than President."

Harry Moore—"Nearly killed once by a train of thoughts passing through my brain."

Esther Stormont—"Happy as the day is long."

Charles Welsh-"A firm believer in the power of silence."

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Jay Best	With the fair sex?
Velma Rimby	With a long dress on?
Gertrude Stokesbary	Teaching school?
Laurel Lenhart :	Without his pompadour?
Bessie Gaskell.	Noisy?
Mabel Vester	.Asleep on duty?
Rennie Henry	Talking loud?
Ruth Fryer	Without rosy cheeks?
Geneva Spargur	Out of sorts?
Perry Rose	.Quiet?
Hallene Lamken	Into mischief?
Vina Carlson.	.Not studying?
Glee Holverstatt	Still?
Cleo Holverstatt.	Not Seeing a Joke?
Melber Harris.	Tall?
Guy Jillson	Without his collar?
Ferne Crow	.Not working?
Everett Pratt.	With a straight face?
Ervaline Curtis	Without her lessons?
Harry Brockmeier	. Preaching?
Florence Borrusch.	Not at home?
Fay Elliott	With "black hair"?
Bruce Cozad.	In a city?
Gertrude Brodrick.	Without something to say?
Verna Enarson.	.Not following rules?
Sylvia Enarson.	Looking at a boy?
Beatrice Cooney	.Into other people's business?
Wesley Van Valkenburg	Studying?
Edna Smith.	Without a smile?
Gladys Winter	.In the back seat?
Ira Stanton :	Serious?
Harry Moore	Not smoking?
Esther Stormont.	Shirking her duties?
Hazel Holdren.	Talking?
Charles Welsh.	.Cracking a joke?
TO!	

Finis.



LITERARY DEPARTMENT

This is the thirtieth anniversary of the two literary societies in our school. They were formed for the purpose of giving the pupils a better knowledge of speaking before an assembly and of self-control before an audience. They were started by Superintendent Hughes. The first president of the Dickens Society was Mr. Emmet Cooper, of the Longfellow Society was Mr. Ed. Jenkins.



DICKENS SOCIETY

Dickens Society—Motto, "Labor Vincit Omens." Colors, navy blue and white. Faculty advisers, Miss Browning, Miss Calhoun and Miss Fix. First semester: President, Mack Edwards; vice-president, Luella Focht; secretary and treasurer, Marie Rusk. Second semester: President, Frank Moore; vice-president, Sadie Reynolds; secretary and treasurer, Mabel Edwards.

LONGFELLOW SOCIETY

Longfellow Society—Motto, "Amor Vincit Omnes." Colors, yellow and white. Faculty advisers, Miss Van Niewaal, Mr. Brourink and Miss Hill. Officers: President, Edward Stillinger; vice-president, Velma Spargur; secretary and treasurer, Hazel Erickson.



DECLAMATORY CONTEST

In the Fall of 1912 our school was received into the Southwestern Iowa Declamatory Association. This association consists of twenty-four schools. The home contest was held December 13 and consisted of thirteen numbers. The program was as follows:

ORATORICAL CLASS.

"Eulogy of Charles Sumner"	 Vernon Atwood
"The Wandering Jew"	Will Focht
"Emmett's Vindication"	.Fred Greaves
"Retributive Justice"	 .Brant Hill
"Bridging the Bloody Chasm"	Frank Moore

DRAMATIC CLASS.

"Pro Patria"		.Lorraine Best
"The Lost Word"		.Madge Green
A Few Bars in the Key of G	 	Faye Miller
"Madam Butterfly"		.Georgia Winter

HUMOROUS CLASS.

"Mice at Play"		.Mabel Edwards
"At the Matinee"		.Belvia Means
"Wanted Badly, a Cook"		.Gladys Penton
"Making an Orator"		.Edward Stillinger

Miss Belvia Means won first place over all, and so was entitled to represent the school at the sub-district contest at Greenfield, March 7. Villisca won first at Greenfield and was represented at Valley Junction.

BILLY MAKES GOOD

Silas Bolton was furious, and he slammed the door viciously as he entered his private office, or "The Lair," as it was called by the office force. It was an insult, an outrage, an attack upon personal rights, and he would see if that police court judge did not feel the wrath of Silas Bolton, magnate of Colfax and president of the Colfax Motor Company. Things were coming to a pretty pass when a man worth half a million was arrested for speeding just as if he were an ordinary citizen. It was a disgrace and he would see the mayor that very day.

Bolton continued to fume and rage, throwing a bill file at an office boy who incautiously opened the door, and ordered the office girl to draw her pay and get out when she failed to smother a giggle. He believed that his dignity and honor had been attacked, and he was determined to have revenge though it took him till doomsday.

It was at this unfortunate moment that his son, William Horace Bolton, better known as "Billy," entered the president's sanctum. Bolton, Sr., had almost regretted the discharge of the stenographer, as it left him no one to shout at, and now he turned upon his son and vented his rage upon that unlucky individual.

"What do you mean, young man," he cried, "by coming to work at this time of day? You are absolutely worthless! When I rescued you from your creditors at college and paid your debts, I gave you the best chance in my power to make good. You are drawing a salary of fifty dollars a week from the company as inspector of shipments, and yet your assistant does all your work, while you loaf at the club or drive my roadster to Buffalo. I will now inform you that the company has decided to dispense with your services. Also that I, your father, have decided that you need a little work on your own hook. I will give you a check for two hundred dollars and you may live on that for twelve months. You need not apply to me for more. That is all." With that he turned to his morning mail.

Billy stood staring at his father for a moment, then his square jaw took

on the determined look he wore in the days when he played left half for old Yardley College. This outburst from his father was so sudden and unexpected that it took him a moment to recover his equilibrium, and then without a word he turned and left the office, mentally resolving that before he asked his father for aid or even accepted the proffered two hundred he would work with a paving gang.

Young Bolton was the only son of Silas Bolton. His mother had died when he was a baby. Partly because he had lacked her advice and influence he had quickly found the fast element in college life, and although making little progress in his studies had become famous for his entertainments and lavish expenditure of money. When this had become somewhat monotonous he had welcomed the suggestion to try for the football team. Although little was expected of him on account of his inexperience and weight, he had thrown himself into the game with that determination which characterized everything he did, and had eventually developed into one of the best halves Yardley had ever known. In fact, it was a common saying among the faculty that if they could only get him interested in his studies his wonderful energy would soon place him in the front rank,

In his junior year his father learned of his actions at school and he was immediately withdrawn and put to work in the factory. At this, however, he was not a success. On the day of his discharge he had risen with the customary "morning after" feeling and consequently was late in getting to work. Ordinarily this would have passed unnoticed, so he was staggered by the reception given him by his father.

Upon leaving the factory he bade his friends goodbye at the club, stating that he was off on a vacation, neglecting to mention that it was not a voluntary one. From there he went to his home, packed a few clothes and took a car for the depot. Upon his arrival he purchased a ticket for Buffalo.

The journey was uneventful and he spent the time looking at the want ads in a newspaper. Arriving in Buffalo he first secured a room at the Colonial Hotel, and then went out to answer the advertisements. After a short time he made the discovery that in order to obtain a position one must have other recommendations than one's own statements. For hours he

tramped the streets, waited in outer offices, and received curt refusals. Finally he ate supper at a cafe and went to his room at the hotel. The next day was similar to the first and after a week of such experience Billy began to feel discouraged and his funds were beginning to get low.

About this time it occurred to him that if he could secure a position in an automobile factory he could soon show his worth, as he had driven his own car for years and knew a motor better than most professional chauffeurs. At last he was given a position in a motor assemblage department of the Camble Automobile Company, a rival of the Colfax Company.

At first the work was new to him and he made a few mistakes, but he grew to like it and his natural love for mechanics soon made him an efficient man. At the same time the personal qualities which had made him popular at college and at the club made him popular with the workmen. At the end of two months he was considered one of the "crack" mechanics. He was one of the few selected to build the car for the races to be held in Indianapolis.

The men worked carefully but rapidly, and three weeks before the race the car was ready for those who made the last fine adjustments on the motor. A few days later it was taken out and given a trial on the nearby track.

Billy Bolton had not been invited out to see the trial performance, but had managed to sneak inside the fence in time to view a part of the race and was thoroughly disgusted with the result. "The car can make eighty easily if handled properly at the turns," he said to himself. "I believe I can do better than Curtis myself."

At the thought he suddenly stopped. "Why not?" he asked, and the more he thought the more the confidence grew that he could drive the Camble car to victory in the coming contest. But his hopes were soon crushed when the manager laughed at his suggestion and politely asked if he would not accept the president's position. Billy bit his lip, but on second thought made no reply. After all, how did this man know that he had ever

driven a car at all, as he had not done so since coming to Buffalo. He determined at last to gain a place as mechanic on the racing car, and after much pleading he finally secured the coveted position.

The day of the race drew near, but the hopes of the Camble supporters did not rise. The best Curtis had done was seventy-six and a half miles average, and they could not hope to win the race with that record. But the entry was made and they could not withdraw now, even though they wished to do so. So Curtis, his crew of mechanics and associates were shipped together with the car to Indianapolis, hoping to be lucky enough to draw second or third place.

The morning of the great day dawned on a track as nearly perfect as Billy had ever seen. The crowd began to gather early and by the time the cars appeared the stands were full and the fences lined with spectators. After a few minutes of warming up, the entries gathered about the starting mark and lined up for the start. The Camble had drawn ninth place, near the outside, with the Colfax nearby.

As the starter raised his pistol the excitement was intense and the roar of the exhausts deafening. A puff of smoke from the pistol and they were off. After much maneuvering they finished the first lap with the Colfax leading and the Camble in fourth place. In the next two laps the Camble, owing to poor driving, was relegated to seventh place, while the French car took the lead. These positions were maintained until the end of the fifth lap, when an accident occurred which seemed to wreck all hope of the Camble supporters. Curtis had put on a burst of speed and had passed one car and attempted to pass another, when there was a sudden crash and the Camble shot off at a right angle, with Curtis' right arm hanging limp at his side. Billy seized the wheel in time to save them from crashing into the fence, and pulling Curtis into his own seat shot in behind the big wheel.

By an accident the opportunity had come to show his metal as a driver. Could be overcome the great odds? There were still five cars ahead of him, but as soon as his foot found the accelerator he began to use every trick in his power to get the last burst of speed out of the car. By the time the sixth lap was finished he had overhauled and passed three cars and could see the Colfax about three hundred yards ahead. It was only after a long, hard chase and one precious lap had been spent that he finally succeeded in passing it. They were now on the last lap and the French car, by great speed and superb driving, still maintained the lead. The rest were either disabled or hopelessly in the rear. Then came an exhibition of faultless driving and steady nerve which brought the stands to their feet and caused the members of the Camble crew who were watching to fairly hug themselves. Foot by foot the Camble crept up on the French car until, like a pair of roaring, firespitting demons, they were racing hub and hub to the finish line. They, try as he might, Billy could not gain an inch. They crossed the line so nearly together that none of the spectators knew the result. Soon, however, a brazen-lunged official made the announcemnt: "Result of Sweepstakes Cup Race-First, No. 13; second, No. 3; third, --- " but the rest of the announcement was lost on Billy as he drove slowly up to the group of the Camble mechanics. He had made good.

A few days later a telegram was handed to Billy as he left the shop. He had now returned to his ordinary labor in the assembly department at a substantial increase in salary, by which the managers showed their appreciation. As soon as he had read it he hurried to the office of his department manager. After a few moments' of explanation, he rushed joyfully into the street, and hardly stopping at his room long enough to change his grease-stained clothes, boarded a train for Colfax. As he sat in the car he drew the telegram from his pocket and read as follows:

"William Horace Bolton,

"Colonial Hotel, Buffalo:

"Our car too slow. Need an experienced manager for our motor department. Report immediately.

"DAD."

J. M., '13.

CLASS PROPHECY

Dear Miss Hill:

I must tell you an experience I had some time ago. I was sitting before the fire, thinking of the ten years that had elapsed since I left the V H. S. I recalled the different members of the class, our class colors and yells. Suddenly I seemed to be back in Villisca. I walked out the east road until I came to the woods, wandered around in them for awhile and then sat down. Just ahead of me I saw a mark on a tree. I got up and examined it and found that it was a piece of loose bark. Taking it out, I found a piece of paper. The writing could hardly be seen, but after close inspection I made out the following words: "Go three trees north and dig on the north side of the walnut tree."

I went the three trees north and sure enough the tree was a large walnut. Then I awoke to find myself in the same big rocker in front of the fireplace. Of course, I never believed in dreams, but nevertheless I thought of it for several days and finally decided to go to Villisca, to the woods and to dig and see what was there. I told no one of my plans, for I thought it was all foolish.

I arrived in Villisca on the noon train, and after talking to a few old friends, went to the woods. Well, I found the tree all right and started to scrape the dirt with a piece of wood. After digging a few minutes, I found an old yellow envelope. I broke the seal hurriedly and found a piece of orange ribbon, upon which was printed in black, "V H. S., '14." I guess you can imagine how I felt when I saw my old class colors. It made me wish I was back in the old school again. I then went back to town to the home of one of my classmates, Leta. I told her all about it and she laughed and said, "I guess I can clear up the mystery for you. It has been so long ago I hardly remember it myself. But this I do recall: Four of us girls were out in those woods one afternoon for a picnic and decided to bury the colors and never dig them up, but leave them there for some one to find and

wonder about. We never supposed it would be one of our own classmates." Just then Fred came in and we told him about it. He, too, laughed and said, "That's foolish; dreams don't come true. But before I forget it, I have a letter for you, Leta."

She took the letter and exclaimed, "Why, it's from Margaret! I haven't heard from her for a long time." Then, turning to me, "I suppose you knew she is married and living east of Omaha? Oh, yes, she spoke of Helen, too. She was so surprised the other day." There was a knock at the door and when she opened it she thought the face was familiar. The lady was selling books. Margaret said she didn't want any, so Helen gave her her card and you can imagine how surprised Margaret was. But I must go see to dinner. While Leta went about her household duties, I made myself comfortable in the library. I picked up a daily paper and almost the first thing I saw was this:

"Noted Missionary Returned on Vacation."

The large headlines attracted my attention, so I read it and who do you think the missionary was? None other than Helen Myers! Her name encouraged me, so I turned the pages anxiously in hopes of finding some more familiar names. I was successful, for among the professional cards appeared, "Paul Fisher, Lawyer." I turned on to the entertainments and there found one more interesting item: "The members of the A. O. Club were fortunate in securing the services of that noted musician, Miss R. Harris, for next Monday night."

I was interrupted right here by the entrance of Fred: "I have heard people talking about this book for a week, but did not find one in town. But today I did succeed. Don't you want to look at it?" "Surely," I replied. Glancing up I saw Fred with a mischievous look in his eye. My first glance at the book explained the cause of Fred's amusement. The writer was Gladys Penton, under the pseudonym of "Pen Glad." The book had been published by B. Hill Publishing Company and illustrated by "R. V" Surely those initials were familiar and I realized they stood for Ralph Voorhees.

Of course, we had a very pleasant dinner and discussed the classmates

of ten years ago. After dinner Fred pleasantly surprised us by announcing that he had two tickets for the matinee. He had intended to go, but his store duties called him back to town. Our seats were near the stage and we could see the performers distinctly. What was our surprise to see Velma and Mack in an acrobatic performance. I looked at my program and saw that they appeared under the name of "The Far-Fame Tumblers." We were getting a trifle tired when it came time for the last part, but our spirits were soon revived by sketches from "Love's Labor Lost," presented by Madge and Glyde. Now, this was certainly a surprise. Leta immediately sent word to our classmates to meet us at the Postonian Cafe after the performance. We had a very pleasant time talking over old times.

When we arrived at Leta's there was a telegram awaiting her, saying that Phala and Nora would be there on Friday. "Why, that's tomorrow, isn't it? Isn't that fortunate they are coming while I am here? Where are they now?" I asked. "Oh, Nora is a leading druggist's wife in Chicago and Phala is interested in settlement work in that place just at present. She is very changeable, so it is hard to tell where or what she will be doing tomorrow. But we must plan something special for them while they are here. Let's hurry with our work in the morning, go to the store and then we'll be up town to meet the girls."

The next morning we were at Weber & Greaves Department Store by ten, giving us several hours before train time. We intended to look for dresses, but before we got to the elevator we met Naomi and Blanche Lewis. We were all too astonished to speak, but Blanche recovered her breath first. "I declare!" she exclaimed. "This is a surprise. Are you living here?" "Yes, my home is here," assured Leta, getting very red in the face. "But, say, we had supper with Velma, Madge, Glyde and Mack. They are performers in the vaudeville at the Tabor. And Nora and Phala will be here at one to spend a few days. We will have a jolly time." By that time I had gotten over the shock and inquired what the girls were doing and where they lived. "Helen is helping me," said Naomi. "Yes, we knew Helen was distributing books, so I suppose you are running a bookstore?" "No, indeed,"

put in Blanche. "Does she look like running a store? Why, she is a County Superintendent of Schools in Nebraska. Did you ever think she was so wise?" We all laughed at that until Naomi said, "I'll tell on Blanche now. She, classmates of '14, is the head lady of that large ladies' store in our home town, Lincoln." They both had some news for us, for we learned that Bertha was a fine teacher in Grinnell, also that Fay and Flossie were running a modern girls' school in New York. "By the vay, are you going to the meeting tomorrow? There will be several people speak that we know. Jennie is a great woman suffragist and Frank—you remember him—he is one of the finest orators on the platform today. Oh, yes, something else I have to tell you. Did you know that Rulo an! May are living on a claim in Colorado? I got an old paper from there and saw about it."

"Say, a bright idea has just entered my head," interrupted Leta. "Let's have a reunion at my house tonight. Let's see, there will be Velma, Madge, Glyde and Mack. Then Nora and Phala and we four." "And don't leave Fred out," I persisted. "Oh, you know he'll be there, anyway," she replied. Then looking at her watch, "My! it is nearly train time We must go. But be sure to come tonight. Remember, take the Suburban car and get off at Elmo street. Then it's the second house to your right. Goodbye!"

Well, the girls came, and we hurried home and tried between spells of talking to fix the house for the evening.

It was about three o'clock that same day when the doorbell rang. Leta had gone to one of the neighbors, so I went down at once and found a small bashful young man. "Er—good morning, madam!" I was too astonished to reply, so he continued, "I believe I know you. You were a member of the 1914 V. H. S. class, weren't you?" "Yes," I replied, "but who are you?" "Well, my name is Oviatt." Then I realized that he was the self-same Willis. I also learned that he was a detective. "I am working hard on the case of last week. I suppose you knew about that, didn't you? You didn't? Why, she that was Marie S. had a box of valuable jewels stolen. But I must be going now. I just thought I'd see if you remembered me." Then something funny happened. He reached in his pocket and pulled out a bunch of

letters. As he did so a picture fell to the floor and as I glanced down I saw the well remembered features of Blanche S. Willis picked it up quickly, blushed and finally stammered, "I—I found a card this morning that might interest you. I'll just leave it here on the stand," and with that he started to go. "But wait," I said hurriedly. "Leta is giving a party tonight for the members of the class that are in town. Several of them will be here tonight and, of course, that includes you. He assured me that he would be there. When he was gone I picked up the card and found this:

MME. FLORENCE COONEY, Beauty Parlors. Paris.

No wonder he thought I was interested, and I took the card and put it away for safekeeping.

Fred came home early that night and the first thing he said was, "You don't know who I saw today?" "No, indeed!" I replied. "Who?" "Two honorable sirs of our class. One a postmaster's assistant and the other the editor of a Washington daily. Well, if you can't guess, I would think you could. It was Rufus and Lester, respectively. Isn't that luck?" "Did Marie come with him?" anxiously inquired Leta. "No, she had to stay for the President's reception. I wish she could be here, but I suppose she is having a good time where she is."

Our party was a complete success and we spent most of the time talking over old High School days and incidentally learned the whereabouts of all our teachers. Naomi said she had seen Mr. Brourink several times in Lincoln. I guess he is teaching there. Willis had been abroad the year before and he met Mr. Ireland, who told him that Miss Browning was in Rome at that time working for another degree. This reminded Lester and he told us that Miss Calhoun was a dean in one of Washington's leading schools. Velma heard Miss Van Niewaal sing at the Broadway Theater in New York

six months ago. Then I remembered that you had told me that Miss Fix was still teaching the conjugation of "Amo." Of course, I also told them that you were in Denver.

After the party I went into the library and sat down to think over all that had happened that day. I had been too busy that day to read the daily paper, so then I picked it up and leisurely turned the pages. Suddenly I started, for there in large headlines was this:

"Miss Ruth Beavers, a Noted Aeronaut, Meets With Success."

I could hardly realize it at first, but when I stopped to think I remembered how fearlessly she had driven a car. I continued to read and my efforts were crowned with one more item, for I read that Loraine O. would sail for London in a few days to meet her husband, a well known Duke.

With that I dropped the paper and let my mind wander. Do you realize that I had heard of all my classmates in just a short time? I knew you would be glad to hear from all of them, so thought I'd write you. It surely reminded me of the good times we had when we were Juniors, and I know it will you.

YOUR SCHOLAR OF 1914, R. R. B.



A REMINDER

When you are old and have nothing to do,

Just read this poem o'er;

It may, perhaps, recall to you

The high school days of yore.

They were happy days, as I recall them,

Tho' at times they seemed kinder sad,

For often the teacher would suddenly say:

"Stay in, please, for you've been bad."

If you e'r become tired and weary
In acting the play of life,
Just keep in mind my motto:
"Nothing is gained without strife."

Strive to do what you wish to become,

And may your wishes be noble and high;

And then if you fail, you can honestly say:

"I have failed, yet won by my try!"



MUSIC DEPARTMENT

The musical organizations of the Villisca High School, although not now under special training, still continue their practice. Among these are the glee clubs, boys' quartette, girls' quartette and the mixed quartette. They have kept up their practice with the hope of having an instructor next year. There are fourteen members in the girls' glee club and eleven in the boys' The quartette members are as follows:

Boys' Quartette-

Rufus Truman, first tenor. Mack Edwards, second tenor. Joe Means, first bass. Ralph Voorhees, second bass.

Girls' Quartette-

Luella Focht, first soprano. Ella Mathews, second soprano. Naomi Edenfield, first alto. Glyde Osborn, second alto.

Mixed Quartette-

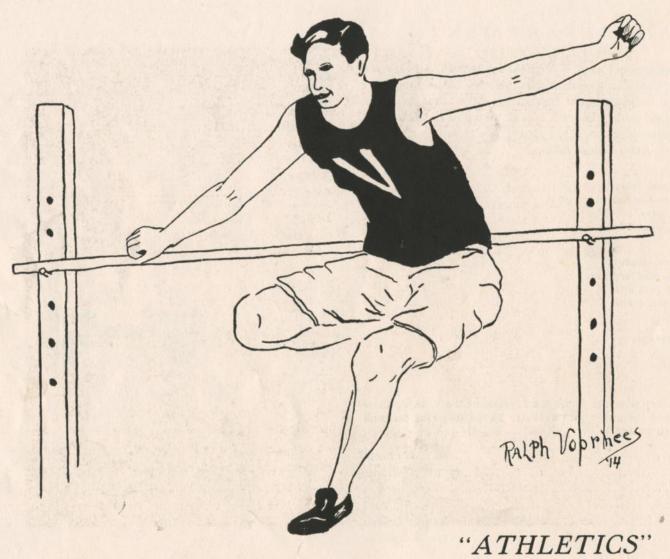
Luella Focht, soprano. Ella Mathews, alto. Will Focht, tenor. Joe Means, bass.

At the various entertainments, under the auspices of the V. H. S., these organizations furnished the music. On February 28 the following program was given at the High School:

Piano solo.					. Will Focht
Song.					.Girls' Quartette
Reading.					.Lorraine Best
Vocal solo.					.J. H. Todd
Piano duet.	4.5		.Ruthella	Bryan	and Glyde Osborn
Reading.		1	5		Velma Spargur

Song. Mixed Quartette Reading. Blanche Lewis Piano duet. Belvia Means and Hazel Erickson Reading. .Aline Watson Vocal solo. .Beatrice Anderson Reading. . Madge Green Piano solo. .Florence Wycoff Reading Mabel Jump Vocal solo .Miss Van Niewaal Reading .Mrs. Glackemeyer Song .Boys' Quartette







BASEBALL 1912

When the baseball season of 1912 opened, the outlook for a team was good. From the previous year there were seven old players-Winter, Overman, Green, Watt, Brodrick of the in-field; Nelson and Edwards of the out-field. After a few nights' practice, Edwards was placed on second, while Anderson and Canfield took the out-field positions. Brodrick was elected captain and the team went to work in earnest. After a few weeks' "workout" and a practice game with the town team, the Corning H. S. came to Villisca. It was a rainy day and the field was in very poor condition. Overman pitched a good game considering the slick ball he had to throw and the outcome was 8 to 5 in our favor. The following week we had two games. On Friday we went to Red Oak. The team did very poor field work, but the batting was good. We won the game with a score of 12 to 10. The next day Clarinda came up here and a close game was witnessed by a large crowd. The team made very few errors in this game, which added another victory to our list. When Red Oak came to play us a return game, our team was in fine condition and easily won the victory. We met with our first defeat when we played Clarinda on their own field. This was the fastest game of the season. The score was 0 to 0 up to the seventh inning. But on account of a few errors the final score stood 3 to 2, favor of Clarinda. Our last two games were played the next week. In the Corning game the batting was good, especially Canfield's, who got a three-base hit when the bases were full. Brodrick started the Creston game out with a home-run. but to our surprise Creston's first man followed with a home-run, and the game was close all the way Eleven innings were played and the score was 9 to 8 in favor of Creston.

The prospects for a team in 1913 are good. There are six regular men left from the last year's team, including the old battery, Winter and Overman. There are also some new men who will make good players.

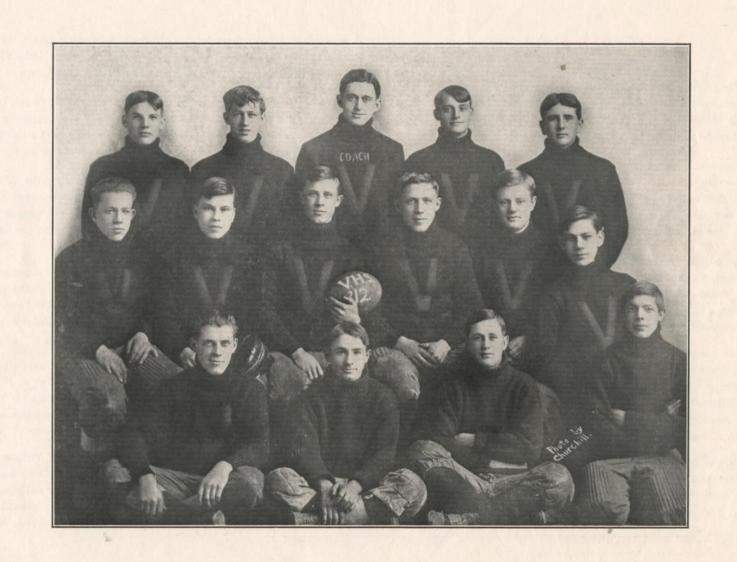
LINE-UP AND SCHEDULE

Varsity Line-up.

Schedule.

vars	ity Line-up.	Selle	edule.
Winter	.Catcher	Villisca 8.	.Corning 5
Overman	Pitcher	Villisca 12	.Red Oak 10
Green	.First base	Villisca 5.	.Clarinda 3
Edwards .	.Second base	Villisca 16	.Red Oak 5
Watt	Short stop	Villisca 2.	.Clarinda 3
Brodrick	Third base	Villisca 10.	.Corning 8
Nelson	.Left field	Villisca 8.	.Creston 9
Anderson	Center field		
Canfield	.Right field		
SubsOviat	t, Schantz, Focht.		





FOOTBALL 1912

Our first game was with College Springs. It was just a practice game because the school was not an accredited High School. This was the first game for most of the players of the V H. S. and our positions were new to all of us. Edwards made the first touchdown of the season.

Red Oak with a large crowd of rooters came to Villisca the following Saturday expecting to add another victory to their list. From start to finish Villisca used end runs and forward passes for consistent gains. Truman, after receiving a forward pass, made the longest run of the season—seventy yards—for a touchdown.

On October 19 the team went to Creston, where it had a strenuous game. The field was very hard and time was continually being called for some player. The Creston team was too heavy for us and they made good gains on straight football through our line. All of our gains were made on forward passes and end runs.

If you had been a passenger on No. 11 October 26 you undoubtedly would have noticed a happy "bunch" of boys. And by their yells, that always accompany a football team, you could tell that this "bunch" was a team from Villisca, which was journeying to Council Bluffs to play the High School team of that place. Arriving at the Bluffs the team was invited to the Y. M. C. A. Building, where they spent the forenoon.

The game was fast and furious. At the beginning of the fourth quarter, the score stood 14 to 14. Then Winter made a run of about fifty yards and the next down Edwards scored a touchdown. The final outcome was 21 to 14.

The Corning eleven came to Villisca one Friday afternoon. The game

was called at 3:30 on a cold day. Although we won the game, we had some hard luck, because several of the men were hurt, which crippled the team for the next few games. The battle ended with a 19 to 0 score.

The team went to Red Oak November 9 with about twenty rooters to play them a return game. The team did good work, especially the ends, Henry and Focht, who received forward passes and broke up their opponents' interference in fine style. When time was up the score stood 50 to 0.

The following Saturday was to be the hard game for the V H. S. The team worked hard all that week and when Creston came over Saturday a good game was played. When the first half was over neither team had scored. Creston scored a touchdown in the third quarter and one in the fourth, but they had to work for every yard they gained.

We played Corning a return game on their gridiron November 22. The V H. S. team did not play as good football on account of the injuries received from the previous game. Both teams used straight football for the most part. Corning's right tackle got loose for a touchdown in the last part of the game, making the final score 13 to 6.

The last game of the season was the Thanksgiving game, played with Atlantic. The V H. S. team journeyed to that city over the A. N. & S., and when coming home the engine ran off the tracks, but didn't get very far as the boiler bursted. Some of the players went to reconnoiter and in the meantime the engine was fixed and went off and left them.

The game was the hardest of the season. Although Villisca made the first touchdown Atlantic won the game. The Atlantic referee was decidedly Atlantic and whenever his players did not rough their opponents enough he tried it himself. Both teams played well, but rooters always inspire a team with energy and as it was so far to Atlantic we did not have many on the side lines.

LINEUP AND SCHEDULE

Varsity Line-up.

John Smith, Chas. Kuhn.

Schedule of 1912.

Quarterback	.Lester Watt	Opponents.		V H. S.
Right end	.Charles Focht	College Spring	s 13	Villisca 6
Right tackle.	.Joe Means	Red Oak	0	Villisca 67
Right guard.	.Paul Fisher	Creston	28.	Villisca 6
Center	.Edward Stillinger	Council Bluffs	14	Villisca 21
Left guard.	.Merle Newman	Corning	0.	Villisca 19
Left tackle.	Manford Overman	Red Oak	0.	Villisca 50
Left end.	.Rennie Henry	Creston	14.	Villisca 0
Right half.	.Mack Edwards	Corning	6.	Villisca 13
Full	.Rufus Truman	Atlantic	41	Villisca 6
Left half.	.Orville Winter			
Sub. half	Tommie Stallings	Total	116	188
Reserves for	1912—Harry Moore,			

IN APPRECIATION

For the past two years Principal Roy R. Brourink has been the efficient coach and manager of both football and baseball teams of the V H. S. The success of our teams during this time has been due to his untiring efforts. He always stood for good, clean ball and the boys can look back with pride upon the defeats as well as the victories. The fact that he always had the schedule filled early in the season was a great incentive to daily practice. Under his management the financial interests of the teams were carefully attended to. This year the surplus was sufficient to furnish the football team with large maroon sweaters. The boys presented the coach also with a sweater as a token of their appreciation and regard.

Mr. Casey's work as referee was much appreciated by the team. He knew the game and his decisions were seldom questioned.





Orville Winter, "Kid," Senior. Captain of the football team, 1912. Kid was elected captain at the beginning of the season and the team never regretted it. Besides his individual work, he filled the team with "pep." He played left half and was "Johnnie on the spot" for practice as well as games. '12.

Mack Edwards, Junior. Right half. Was our consistent ground gainer. An enthusiastic trainer, never smoked, always went to bed early the night before a game and his playing showed the results. He will be a very strong back field man next year. '12.

Manford Overman, "Red," Senior. Full back and left tackle. The V H. S. will have a hard time finding someone to take his place in punting and kicking off, also in opening holes for the back field. '10, '11, '12.

Rufus Truman, "Swede," Junior. Right end and full back. Always played a good game. He was the first to have his suit on and the last to leave the field at night. Defensive work was his strong point. He will make a good back field man next fall. '10, '11, '12.

Edward Stillinger, "Bess," Senior. Bess played his first for the V H. S. last fall at center. Though small he played a good game against heavy opponents. '12.

Rennie Henry, "Peck," Freshman. His football blood showed up during his first workout at the beginning of the season. At left end he did some excellent playing, receiving forward passes and making star tackles. He will be "some player" the next three years. '12.

Charles Focht, "Honky," Sophomore. His opposing end always had a hard time keeping track of him on account of his old trick of laying out. He was on hand whenever needed and stopped many plays behind the opponent's line. '12.

Joe Means, "Chub," Senior. He was our skillful right tackle, ever faithful and played a cool-headed game. The team will miss him next fall. '09, '11, '12.

Paul Fisher, "Fish," Junior. Fish was a steady player, never laying down but keeping his opponent on the jump. He never failed to find holes in the opponent's line. '12.

Lester Watt, "Fuzz," Junior. Fuzz handled the team well, always knowing what to do next. But owing to hard luck he was unable to play all the games. '11, '12.

Merle Newman, "Stub." Prep. Played left guard. Although this was his first year at football, he played a good game. He was the baby of the team in age, but not in size.

Tommie Stallings, "Tom." Sub. half. He was a prep., but always played a good game; took pride in dodging his opponents and often made them wonder how he got through.

John Smith, "Baldy." Sub. He was a gritty player and always took his medicine in bucking the first team.

Harry Brockmeier, "Brock." Our official sign painter. He never missed a game. Although not a player he was a loyal supporter of the team. And always carried the "Family Bag."



"JOKES".

JOKES

Miss Fix—What do the bronchial tubes end in? Vina C.—In the skin, I guess.

Prof.—I want a haircut. Barber—Why not have the whole dozen cut? Same price

"Drawing again, 'Chocky'?"

"No, I'm giving a potato bug an egg shampoo."

When told that Alice blue and Helen pink were fashionable colors, Clara S. replied. "Yes, and some folks sure look like Helen pink."

WEAKLY POEM.

Have she gone or Have she went? Have she leave I all alone? Will she e'er Return to me, Or have I to Return to she? It cannot was.

Pin—Sister, are you going to the musical? Madge—I am if I can get a Chance.

Everett P.—Would there be any punctuation marks after "The wind blew a five-dollar bill around the house"?

Guy J.-You'd make a dash after it.

Miss Fix—I would not think that Freshmen in High School would have to play the part of a phonograph, but it seems as though some do.

Miss Hill—Who were some of the other authors writing at the time Shakespeare did?

Harry B.-Oh, Longfellow.

Miss Browning—Where is the Styx river, Fred? Fred—I don't know.

Miss B.—I hope you never will find out.

PARODY ("IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE").

In the shade of the geometry
Sat Calhoun with her book on her knee.
For hours she'd sit thus,
While the scholars would cuss;
They could not get the answer, you see.
"It is all very simple." said she;
"Why this equals that, can't you see?
AB times CD equals ABCD,
By a rule in the geometry."

"I study my geometry,
It grows harder and harder for me.
F—L—U—N—K,
But Prof. he says stay;
He says it's required, you see.
So I keep on with geometry,
It now grows very dear unto me,
For the teacher would say:
'You've done excellent today
In reciting your geometry."

R. T

Miss Fix—"What is the principal verb? Frank M.—"Iu-bet."

Loraine O.—"Don't you think I ought to take vocal lessons?" Brant H.—"No. carbolic acid."

Chub M.—"Wouldn't you like to have a pet monkey?" Mabel E.—"Oh, Chubby, this is so sudden."

In Physics Lab.—Red (working at a pump)—"I say, Principal, I've worked at this pump for two hours and no water has come yet. What is the matter?"

Principal—"The sucker is on the wrong end."

Dennis McCoy (in Soph. History)—"How many men was Thiers?" Miss Van Niewaal—"Just one, he wasn't twins."

Brourink (in Ag.)—"Why do they have blinders on horses?" Helen M.—"So that they can't see the driver." Brourink—"What if they do. They won't tell."

"Gretchen and Her Calf"

A Story and Tragedy of the Cost of High Living.

Vonce Gretchen haf a leedle calf, mit her it was content, und everywhere veres dat Gretchen gone, dat calf vould also vent.

It vent mit her de life long day, und people often said, dey like to bet some money dat it mit her vent to bed.

Von day it go de schoolhouse in, und all de kinder says, to see a leedle scholar calf yust took de switzer kase.

"Vot make the calf de scholar come in?" de leedle kinder cried. "It vants to learn to be a cow," de teacher did replied.

At last der comes dat awful trust, de very vorst dat efer. Dat calf by dose times got to be a nice young lady heifer.

Meat vent so high at one big shump, 'twas roasted mit de sun, und Gretchen look und blainly see a duty she should done.

Her fader mit de prewery vorked, und didn't got much pay his bread earned by de sveatness of his eybrows efery day.

Von time Miss Gretchen vipe some tears, dat leak out mit her eyes, und say: "I on mein papa spring some pooty big surprise."

She kissed dat lieber calf farewell, her heart sore in her breast, und took it to de butcher man. Dat butcher did de rest.

Her sadness vas most awful sad, und bitter vas her cup, to drink, dat cow in shunks vould soon be separated up.

Her fader from de prewery come, some sveatness on his prow, und

Gretchen say, "Mein lieber papa, ye took a layoff now."

O, it could done your soul some good, if you could see dem spiel, de long ways off in their autolocomobile.

Tomorrow vill hard times gif it, to dose peoples in de necks. Dey lif now mit Go Easy Strasse, und Gretchen writes de checks.

Effective Advertising

A German farmer lost his horse and wanted to advertise it. The editor asked him what he wished to say.

"Yust put vat I told you," he replied. "One night de udder day, apout a week ago last month, I heard me a noise py de frunt middle of de pac yard, whish did not use to be. So I jumps de ped out, und runs mit der door und ven I see I finds my pig gray iron mare, he vas tied loose und running mit der stable off. Whoever prings him back, shall pay five dollars reward."

Brourink (in Physics, describing a steam chest on an engine)—"Where would the piston rod go, if the steam went in this valve?"

Luella F .- "It would go to L."

Want Ads

Wanted-A fellow, any old kind, Clarinda preferred. Rose Harris.

Wanted-My position reserved as class president. Pud Pratt.

Wanted—A good looking gentleman with first-class references. Ferne Crow.

Wanted-All my jewelry returned immediately. Ruthella Bryan.

For Sale Cheap—Senior German Ponies. Senior Boys.

GIFTS

To Hazel McFarling-A new curling iron.

To Ferne Crow-A gag.

To Will Focht-A new girl.

To Willis Oviatt-A little pep.

To Malcolm Lomas—A guardian.

To Brant Hill-A new pompadour.

To Mabel Jump-A little judgment

To Margaret Freeland-Some class spirit.

To Katherine Fast-A new laugh.

To Faculty and Students-A new High School building.



SENIOR PSYCHOLOGY

Joe Means	.My Pompadour
Will Focht.	.My Dignity and Sedateness
Florence Wycoff.	.My Sweet Disposition
Ella Mathews	. My Cultivated Laugh
Hazel Erickson	My Psyche
Manford Overman	. My Girl
Mabel Jump	.My Keen Sense of Humor
Clara Smith.	.Color of My Hair
Orville Winter	.My Love for the Country
Aline Watson	.My Brown Eyes
Lorraine Best.	.My Love Pats
Edith Stillinger.	.My Thoughtfulness
Luella Focht.	.My Dreamy Eyes
Malcolm Lomas	.My Neatness
Bill Wendling	.My Rosie Cheeks
Leslie Watts	My Wit
Sybil Cooper	.My Punctuality
Roslyn Kamm	.My Mechanical Ability
Marie Rusk	. My Good Grades

When we ask the students to patronize our advertisers, we do it out of justice and loyalty to the merchants, business and professional men of our town, who, by advertising in the 1914 CYCLE, have shown themselves friends of the students directly by making this book, such as it is, possible. Our advertisers are reliable and have treated us well. Let us treat them likewise at least



Not "Underwear;"
say "MUNSINGWEAR"

It's for
my complexion
I fear.

=The Munsing Fit Won't Wash Out=

W. H. WEBER & SON

SOLE AGENTS FOR VILLISCA

"It's a 'Spalding'"

Villisca Athletic Boys Know A. G. Spalding Goods

Even the smallest urchins insist on these goods for the "corner lot" games and are proud to display the trade mark for inspection. It stands for a square deal and absolutely guaranteed goods. A full line is carried in stock. Catalogue furnished on request.

J. S. HONEYMAN, Ph. G.

REVIEW BUILDING

"He Fills Prescriptions"

VILLISCA, IOWA

CALENDAR

September.

- Sept. 2—Beginning of school. "Well, I just wen't sit with her," was soon heard.
- Sept. 3-4—Getting acquainted with teachers.
- Sept. 5-Sang "Wake, Freshman, Wake," in honor of the little ones.
- Sept. 6-Just the first Friday.
- Sept. 9-We begin to praise and criticize our teachers.
- Sept. 10-Oh! how lonely we are without our old Seniors.
- Sept. 11-Freshmen have commenced to show life.
- Sept. 12-"Nothing doing yet."
- Sept. 25-Had a holiday to attend the "Old Settlers' Day" program.
- Sept. 26-Prof. gave an interesting lecture on "Smoking."
- Sept. 27—The Dickens Society gave a program.

October.

- Oct. 2-Received our grade cards.
- Oct. 9-No sun visible today.
- Oct. 10—A party given by the 1913 Cycle Board in honor of the 1914 Cycle Board was held at the home of Will Focht.
- Oct. 11-Longfellow Society gave a program.
- Oct. 14—Miss Van Niewaal's mother visited school today.
- Oct. 15—Principal question discussed today was, "Are you going to 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' tonight?"
- Oct. 16—Boys' Glee Club practiced at noon.
- Oct. 17-Beautiful weather.
- Oct. 18-School dismissed at 3:15.
- Oct. 21-We could see the sun (nit).
- Oct. 22—Oh, this weather.
- Oct. 23-Senior class meeting this noon.
- Oct. 24-Just Tests "Again."
- Oct. 25-Dickens Society gave program.
- Oct. 28 and 29-Anxiety in regard to grade cards.
- Oct. 30—Our anxiety has ceased. The first number of the "Lecture Course" was held this evening.

R. H. PLEAK

THE CORNER SHOE STORE

Headquarters for

Fine Footwear



Our Shoes Combine

Style - Comfort - Service

We give special attention to the FIT of all our Shoes.

PLEAK'S

The Corner Shoe Store

Villisca, Iowa

November.

- Nov. 1-We won a football game at Corning.
- Nov. 4-Cheerful Monday.
- Nov. 5—Received our pictures of the class, which were taken last week "Oh! isn't that horrid of me!"
- Nov. 6-Prof. gave a speech on election.
- Nov. 7-Second number of the lecture course.
- Nov. 8-Longfellow program this p. m.
- Nov. 11-Blue Monday.
- Nov. 12—Rain, rain. "As there are so many good musicians in High School, we can hardly refrain from humming to the piece, "I'm Looking for a Nice Young Fellow," which is played for march, but—
- Nov. 13—This cannot last long, for Mr. Brourink notices it, and "It must be stopped," says he.
- Nov. 14-Same old thing-study.
- Nov. 15—Gave High School yells to encourage football boys for the game next day.
- Nov. 18-Just another Monday.
- Nov. 19-A little bird gets in the window and affords a little amusement.
- Nov. 20-"Nothin' doin'"
- Nov. 21—The girls have quite a discussion as to whether they shall go to Corning with the football boys or not, but—
- Nov. 22-The football boys go to Corning (alone).
- Nov. 25-Prof. gives a talk on the game Friday which we won.
- Nov. 27-Thanksgiving program.
- Nov. 28-No school. We were defeated by Atlantic 41 to 6 in football.
- Nov. 29—Junior surprise on Brant Hill. A party in honor of the football boys at Katherine Fast's.

December.

- Dec. 2-By necessity a few seats are changed.
- Dec. 3-Less whispering now.
- Dec. 4—The contestants begin their training.
- Dec. 5-Dull, dark and dreary.
- Dec. 6-Third number of the lecture course.
- Dec. 7-Somebody accidentally got a few books mixed. "Was that some-

GRADUATION FOOTWEAR

For Commencement we have lines of footwear that will appeal to the good taste of the Young Man or Young Woman Graduate.



Choice Styles in High and Low Cut Shoes

For the Young Men

There are our Lace or Button Dress Shoes or our Oxfords and Ties. Choice leathers, skilful shoe making—on lasts that are correct in every detail and style feature \$4.00

For the Young Women

Lace or Button Boots, choice leather, hand turned, skilled shoemaking; also our dainty creations in Oxfords, Ribbon ties and Pumps, shaped to fit the Young Lady's foot......\$3 and \$3.50

Whenever there's anything wanted in particularly choice Footwear, you can always safely look to this home of Good Shoes for the BEST.

Good Footwear Scott's

None Better body you?"

- Dec. 10—Does Miss Calhoun ever give hard geometry tests? Ask the Juniors.
- Dec. 11-Almost cold enough for winter. At least in the schoolhouse.
- Dec. 12-The schoolhouse still lacks heat.
- Dec. 13—The regular annual contest was held. Miss Belvia Means was first over all, Miss Madge Green second and Mr. Will Focht third.
- Dec. 16-A window in room 3 broken by football.
- Dec. 17—"Whoever kicked that football through the window must settle for it at once."

January.

- Jan. 6-Students begin drifting in again.
- Jan. 7-Biggest snowstorm yet.
- Jan. 8—Grade cards at noon. "How many finals do you have to take?" is heard by all.
- Jan. 9-Nothing of importance happened.
- Jan. 10-Common occurrence. (Friday).
- Jan. 13—Everybody looks sleepy.
- Jan. 14 and 15-Exams.
- Jan. 16-Some made glad and some sad after two days suffering over finals.
- Jan. 20-Did you flunk?
- Jan. 21-Back to our old work.
- Jan. 22—"Football boys receive their sweaters." First meeting of the annual board in room 2.
- Jan. 23-Junior class meeting in room 6.
- Jan. 24—Getting ads for our annual.
- Jan. 27-Meeting of the Dickens society.
- Jan. 28—Some of the girls change dresses.
- Jan. 29—Like unto Spring.
- Jan. 30-Meeting of football boys.
- Jan. 31-Annual board meeting in room 2.

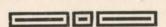
February.

- Feb. 3-Prof. says "Don't be afraid of smallpox."
- Feb. 4—Gum at the Leader 3 cents per package. Bargain seen at school.



ANDERSON'S - - STUDIO





ALWAYS THE LEADER in the production of Fine Photos. Nothing but the latest, up-to-date styles carried.

We photograph anything anywhere, any time All work guaranteed first class

Next number of lecture course tonight.

- Feb. 5-Nothing going on.
- Feb. 6-Mr. Brourink suggests that we put more spirits into our singing. Annual board meeting at Brant Hill's tonight. Seniors entertain the faculty at the home of Florence Wycoff.
- Feb. 7-A few of the teachers show the effects of being up late. Program given by the Dickens Society.
- Feb. 10-Swell day. Ball game between Freshies and eighth grade; the latter won.
- Feb. 11—Tests again. Miss Calhoun gets in a hurry for dinner.
- Feb. 12-Lincoln's birthday. Busy studying for tests.
- Feb. 13-Tests over and Oh, what a relief.
- Feb. 17—Spring is still here. Mr. Brourink says that a few of the scholars sit together during the opening exercises for affinities' sake rather than to sing. "Ask Chub."
- Feb. 18-The report of a half holiday for the Juniors is out.
- Feb. 19-Well, the Seniors went to Clarinda to visit school. We wish them a good time.
- Nov. 20—Seniors returned; (for a wonder). Got our grade cards this noon.
- Feb. 21—Snow, snow. No school in the afternoon. The Sophs plan a party at Loraine Dunn's for the following evening.
- Feb. 24-Miss Van Niewaal's father visited school. Annual board meeting at Rufus Truman's.
- Feb. 25-Mr. Brourink likens a few of the boys going down stairs to horses that have become stiff legged because of running down hill.
- Feb. 26—Rev. Morgen conducts the opening exercises. Will it never cease snowing?
- Feb. 27-Junior class meets to prepare entertainment for the Juniors from Clarinda.
- Feb. 28—The Juniors came up and we showed them a pleasant time by taking them to Rufus Truman's, where a light lunch was served, and then to the High School for the program, which was certainly a success. Then they were taken to Glyde Osborn's, where a reception was held.

First National Bank

VILLISCA, IOWA

The First National Bank solicits your banking business upon a basis of a sound and conservative banking policy.

The young men of today are the business Better start a bank account men of tomorrow. today and be ready for the tomorrow.

This bank enjoys that distinction which comes from over forty years of successful banking.

Statewent of condition April 1, 1913

RESOURCES

LIABILITIES

Loans and discounts &	435,715.17	Capital Stock	50,000.0
Banking house and		Surplus fund	50,000.0
fixtures	8,000.00	Undivided Profits	19,675.4
U. S. Bonds	50,000.00	Circulation	50,000.0
Bonds and securities.	8,350.00	Deposits	518,578.6
Cash & sight exchange	186,188.90		
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2	688,254.07	3	688,254.0

W. S. Alger, President

D. E. Lomas, Cashier B. F. Fast, Vice Pres. W. H. Bell, Asst. Cashier

March.

- Mch. 3-The snow is terrible. Sophomore class meeting in room 3.
- Mch. 4-Annual board meeting at Brant Hill's at 7:30.
- Mch. 5—Blow! Blow! Will the wind never cease? Last number of the lecture course, Mr. Manlove, the man of many faces.
- Mch. 6-Nothin' doin'
- Mch. 7—Belvia Means, accompanied by Prof. Ireland and others, went to Greenfield for the contest and won first in the humorous class.
- Mch. 10—Prof. illustrates a few of the contestants. Annual board meet at Madge Green's at 7:30.
- Mch. 11-Sophomores meet in room 6.
- Mch. 12-Sun disappeared.
- Mch. 13—Junior class meet to see about their pictures. Seniors give yells to encourage Belvia Means for the contest next day. So does Dennis McCoy.
- Mch. 14—Belvia went to Valley Junction for district contest accompanied by Miss Browning. She was unsuccessful. Meeting of annual board after school.
- Mch. 17-St. Patrick's Day. Everyone wears green.
- Mch. 18—Blow, blow, blow. The wind is TERRIBLE. Juniors meet at noon.
- Mch. 19—Grade cards at noon. Junior class meeting. Lightning, rain, thunder, sleet, snow and wind all at the same time.
- Mch. 20—Snow again. A very pleasant surprise was held in honor of one of our classmates, Frank Moore. We Juniors went to the "Cozy" where Mrs. Moore had seats reserved, and then to the Postonian, where a delightful time was passed after luncheon.
- Mch. 21—Annual board meet at Velma Spargur's at 7:30. All KUM.
- Mch. 25—Not extra warm. We didn't learn much in Civics this morning as the discussion of the new high school was more important. The Clarinda Seniors were royally entertained by the Villisca Seniors, having a three-course supper at the Postonian, after which a progressive party was held at the various Senior homes.

'Twas from one to six that you could see, From all directions both he and she, Hurrying toward the city hall, To vote for a high school, one and all.

Monuments







R. R. HARRIS & C.

Villisca, Iowa

We all were anxious and could hardly wait, To hear the story of our fate. But to our glory and joy as well, The outcome was just simply swell.

At night everyone was wide awake, And, Oh, the noise that bell did make; And the bonfire, too, was very bright, For we had won a desperate fight.

Mch. 26-Quite a calm after the storm.

Mch. 27—Big basket ball game at the new armory between Shenandoah and Winterset, the latter being defeated.

Mch. 28-No school.

Mch. 31-Chas. K. Dyer took charge of the opening exercises which were very interesting, especially the Armenian pronunciation of grapes.

April.

Apr. 1-Baseball team begins working out.

Apr. 2-Concert was given by the Penn College Glee Club at the Presbyterian church.



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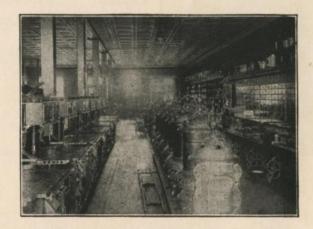
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