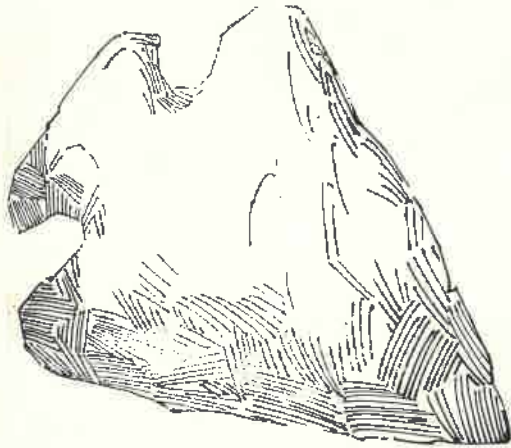


**The
Arrow Head**



The Arrow Head



Kilbourn High School
1916

Published by the Class of 1916,
Kilbourn High School, under the
direction of Prof. F. C. Kraege.



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Domestic Science

History of the Kilbourn High School

The first citizens of Kilbourn appreciated the advantages of the public school and in May 1856 a school building was ready for occupancy.

Miss Julia Saville taught the first term of three months at a salary of ten dollars per month. There were twenty seven children of school age in the district No. 6, fourteen of whom attended school. Miss Saville taught the winter term at \$24 per month.

Then Miss Lucy Swain took charge of the school.

The first school officers were school director Emory Wall, treasurer John B. Vliet, clerk George McAllister.

In 1861 Dell Prairie was united with this district and it was then as it is now, Joint school district No. 6.

The old building was enlarged but soon a better and larger building was demanded. In a school meeting of September, 1867, it was voted to purchase of Thos. B. Coon block 78 of the village at a cost of \$1450. After this purchase arrangements were made at once to build the present high school structure at a cost of \$12,287.

On account of the teaching force the schools did not flourish until Professor A. L. Burnham was employed as Principal in 1877. He was a fine scholar and a strong disciplinarian. It is fitting to speak of his Assistant Miss Lizzie M. Pendleton. Miss Pendleton was a young woman of very strong character and loved and respected by all the students and the community. Many of Kilbourn's citizens of today can testify to the inspirational force of Miss Pendleton's life and work in the Kilbourn school.

Messrs Drown, Hartley and Winters succeeded in turn to the principalship.

Another great educational force came to the school with the supervision of Mr. Eugene A. Steere. He was a strong stimulus in the intellectual awakening of the school, a great help to students in getting a clutch upon the great vital issues of life. Mr. Steere formulated a course of study approved by the University and graduated the first class in 1887.

This strong leader was followed by a man whose character, culture, and personality continued in the progressive movement of the school, a man of whom Kilbourn is today justly proud as she was of her son in the school, Mr. E. C. Dixon.

Mr. C. W. Smith came to Kilbourn in 1890 and resigned in 1909. These many years of earnest effort were years of uplift and growth for the school.

Mr. Smith organized the Alumni Association and was a potent factor in its unity and efficiency.

In 1906 under Mr. Smith's supervision the school was accredited to the State University.

In 1909 the State Department approved of the work of the school and it became a free high school.

Mr. Risk followed Mr. Smith and maintained the high standard of the school for three years.

Mr. Frank Jones took charge of the school in 1912 and proved a most efficient organizer. He increased the curriculum by the addition of a strong course in Agriculture. Mr. Jones did a great deal to develop the social life of the school and

History of Kilbourn High School

brought the dramatic and musical talent of the young people to the foreground.

Mr. Kraege came to the Kilbourn school in 1914. He is an enthusiast for playground apparatus and school ground adornment and has made pleasing additions in both of these features.

Through the cooperation of the Tuesday Club and the Neighborhood Club, a semester's work was given by the ladies of the clubs in Domestic Science. This work was so profitable and popular that a regular course in Domestic Science was incorporated in 1915.

In 1909 a new building was erected to accommodate the first, second, third and fourth grades. The building is perfect in its sanitary conditions, heat, light and ventilation, and is thoroughly equipped as a modern school. This building was erected during the regime of Messrs. Dougherty, O'Neil and Fedderly as school board.

No history of the Kilbourn school would be complete without mention of a notable school board that Kilbourn was fortunate in maintaining as a unit from 1870 to 1908. These gentlemen were Mr. Charles W. Snider, President; Mr. T. B. Coon, Clerk; and Mr. A. C. Dixon as treasurer. It is a remarkable fact, Mr. A. C. Dixon, the surviving member of this school board, served thirty-nine consecutive years as treasurer of the Kilbourn schools.

The school is now officially directed by three of Kilbourn's young progressive business men, Dr. N. B. Smith, president; Jas. F. Dougherty, clerk; Austin Stowers, treasurer.

In 1915 the Newport school district No. 1 was united with this school district, thus adding an assessed valuation of \$216, 780. The present total assessed valuation of joint district No. 6 is the magnificent sum of \$1,948, 038. MISS MARY CONWAY



Senior Class

Class Officers

President	- - - - -	Geraldine Landt
Vice President	- - - - -	Carl Cortright
Secretary and Treasurer	- - - - -	Vivian McKenzie

Class Yell

Rickety Rix, Rickety Rix, Senior, Senior, 1916

Class Motto:



Be sharp, be natural, but never be flat

Class Colors—Scarlet and White

Class flower—American Beauty Rose

Class Roll

Pearl M. Bauer	Geraldine Landt
Carl J. Cortright	Harold A. McClyman
Harold J. Donahue	Vivian B. McKenzie
Florence A. Fish	William Rudolph
Kenneth E. Foster	Bessie I. Schoff
Bernard J. Hawes	LaVerne R. Thompson
Helen H. Helley	Dewey E. Tolleth
Joan Kleimenhagen	Vivian C. Willard

Senior Class History

As I sat before the fire one cold and stormy evening, I grew weary of reading and paused to gaze into the embers. While I sat thus, the thoughts written on these pages passed before my eyes in the form of dreams. How I wished that the High School days which have passed could return.

As Freshmen we numbered thirty-one, and a lively lot we were. During the first month our class was organized. Soon after, we met to consider the subject of class colors. Our class was slow in this for we were divided into about equal factions as to whether we would have coral and black or purple and gold. We compromised by choosing crimson and white. On Feb. 7, the high school gave the play, "Princess KiKu." Some of our girls took part. At the end of the school year the class had a picnic which was the first good time we had as a class. During this first year Miss Conway, Miss Hull, Miss Sinnen and Mr. Jones tried to lead us along the path of learning, but I am afraid we often strayed from it. About every six weeks Miss Conway spent a whole period trying to express her feelings because we got such poor standings in Ancient History. In Science, Algebra and English the teachers did not lecture us but our report cards explained our deficiencies well enough.

Our Sophomore year—the year of wise fools, we returned to school a smaller but a wiser class. Botany was our stumbling block, but we passed with success. The Faculty gave a reception which we all attended and remember well. Toward the end of the year someone in our class

had a brilliant idea—to give the Freshmen a picnic. Immediately a committee was appointed to plan the menu. We planned, but alas, we did not count on the objections to the cost. There were objections so we decided to let the Freshies share the cost. In this way the picnic was finally made a success.

Next came our Junior year with its trials in Geometry. This year we had a new principal, Mr. F. G. Kraege, whom we all learned to like. In the first part of the year a reception was given at the school house for the faculty. Everyone went. Soon after a literary society was organized. Its first meeting was a great success. On the program was a debate which was a great drawing card. On the affirmative was a Senior and a Junior boy, and on the negative side was a Senior and a Junior girl. The boys won. While the sleighing was good we went on a sleigh ride. When we went home we were all ready to declare we had had the best time ever. As it is customary in all schools for the Juniors to give the Seniors a treat we early began to plan what we would do. An excursion was first planned but that was given up for a banquet and marshmallow roast. The banquet at the Hile House and the marshmallow roast on the Flats was a great success.

Our Senior year. Were we dignified? Well, not exactly, but we are now beginning to feel the responsibility of having to earn our own living. At the beginning of this year, we lost a valuable member of the class,

Senior Class History

Ha'ey Kraege, who received an appointment to the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis. This year Domestic Science and manual training were introduced into our school. The Junior and Senior girls were combined into one class. At the Fair the exhibits in manual training and domestic science and agriculture attracted a great deal of attention and won a blue ribbon for the school. As the class wished to earn money to buy

a statuette of "Victory" for the school we gave a masquerade which was a success. During January we went to Delton on a sleighride. The Juniors and Freshmen went too and all contributed to a fund to hire a hall in which we had the best time possible. Just as I was seeing in the flames the picture of our sleigh ride some of the girls came in and I dreamed no more.

—BESSIE SCHOFF



Senior Class



Geraldine Landt

"The pleasure of love is in loving"



Carl J. Cortright

"For he was a jolly good fellow"



Vivian B. McKenzie

"Love is like the measles;
we all have to go through it"

Senior Class

Pearl M. Bauer
"Let's enjoy ourselves while we can"



Harold J. Donahue
"Better be brief than tedious"



Florence A. Fish
"A good heart is worth gold"

married

Kenneth E. Foster

"According as the man is,
so you must humor him"

Senior Class

Helen H. Helley

"If work interferes with pleasure,
give up the work"



Bernard J. Hawes

"Still water runs deep"

Senior Class



Johanna Kleimenhagen
"She laughs and the world laughs with her"



Harold A. Mc Clyman
"Yon've got to show me"



Bessie I. Schoff
"What she wils to do or say,
'Tis wisest to let her have her way"

Senior Class



William Rudolph
"My pipe is my friend"



La Verne R. Thompson
"Study hath made her lean"

Senior Class

Dewey E. Tolleth
"And still his tongue runs on"



Vivian C. Willard
"Every gargle makes her giggle"

Senior Class Poem

*Here's to the classmates of nineteen sixteen
 With their colors of crimson and white,
 Here's to our members; each one, it would seem
 Has a trait which we tell with delight.
 Pearl Bauer comes first—she's clever and cute,
 As to Cortright I'll leave that for you to repute.
 Donahue's Irish, his father is too,
 Florence is modest and kind, calm and true.
 Foster's a clown, ever ready for fun,
 Hawes is quite slow, but he knows how to pun.
 Helen has Norway's good blood in her veins,
 Whistling Joan has a head full of brains.
 Jerry is president—is very bright, too,
 Harry asks questions—to learn something new.
 Vivian is capable, pleasant and neat,
 Rudolph, the Kaiser, the allies can't beat.
 Bessie knows History, both modern and old,
 Next comes La Verne with duties untold.
 Tolleth's a talker and has lots of nerve,
 Williard, tho last, has great wit in reserve.
 So here's to the class of the Crimson and white
 May you oft drink of life's cup of joy,
 May success crown your efforts in all that is right,
 And may nothing your hopes for the future destroy.*

—CARL CORTRIGHT

Senior Characteristics

Name	Nickname	Appearance	Favorite Expression	Occupation	Ambition
Bauer, Pearl	Toots	Neat	Ah-aa-h-ah-um-ah	Bluffing	To be a grand opera star
Cortright, Carl	Kid	Good natured	Oh gee	Whistling	To be a librarian
Donahue, Harold	Donnie	Unstable	What do you think you're doing	Reading	To be a millionaire
Fish, Florence	Flo	Slender	For goodness sake	Helping others	To be a bookkeeper
Hawes, Bernard	Bun	Wise	I should worry	Keeping busy	To be a farmer
Helley, Helen	Shorty	Modest	What do you know about that	Studying history	To be a teacher
Foster, Kenneth	Ken	Lonely	Well I guess not	Carrying mail	To go to Portage
Kleimenhagen, Joan	Ted	Amiable	Oh, well say	Helping mother	To go to Northwestern College
Landt, Geraldine	Jerry	Delightful	Jimminie crickets	Managing the Senior class	To run a farm of her own
McClyman, Harry	Ham	Mighty	By George	Cooking	To be a mail carrier
McKenzie, Vivian	Viv	Chubby	Why so	Playing at the movies	To be a barber's wife
Rudolph, William	Kaiser	Haughty	I know what that is	Flirting with the country school teacher	To be a lawyer
Schoff, Bessie	Bes	Bouncing	Believe me	Reading	To be a history teacher
Thompson, LaVerne	Blushes	Fat	Oh happy day	Checking books	To be a librarian
Tolleth, Dewey	Duke	Highly colored	Pinhead Pete	Arguing	To be heard
Willard, Vivian	Visty	Gtggly	You big boob	Going to the show	To be a teacher

→ married



Junior Class

Junior Class

Class Officers

President	- - - - -	Lyle Older
Vice President	- - - - -	Esther Coapman
Secretary and Treasurer	- - - - -	Dan Greenwood

Class Motto—Don't Dodge Difficulties.

Class Colors—Green and White.

Class Flower—White Roses and Ferns.

Class Roll

Esther Coapman	Lyle W. Older ✓
Harriet C. DeLong	Blanche C. Skirven ✓
Dan A. Greenwood	Marion Stevenson
Fern Hill ✓	Mildred S. Stowell
Beatrice S. Idle	Charlotte C. Straw
John J. Kelly	Madeline M. Tenney ✓
John Marlow	Carrie Walker
Mary H. O'Neil	Grace M. Whitcomb ✓

Junior Class History

Juniors! Third Year High! With nothing of the two foregoing years but memories, nothing of the coming year but hope, but for the present year, action!

In September nineteen hundred thirteen twenty-five of us boys and girls entered K. H. S. as freshmen. Of course we were greeted as all Freshies are, with disdainful glances and belittling looks, but we were a modest and quiet bunch at first and tried to make as little disturbance as possible. We tried to follow the regular ways of High but soon found that our original minds refused to work in channels made by former Freshmen. Before we realized it every eye in H. S. was focused upon us. This is how it happened—it is a custom in Kilbourn High School for each class to choose class colors and to buy a pennant for the decoration of the assembly room. We Freshies all had a natural tendency toward green as a color and so, in good faith, we chose green and white as our class colors and bought a blanket instead of a pennant. This afforded no end of fun for the other classes but WE have never regreted the step for our green and white blanket was placed in the middle of the front wall of the assembly room for three years and has been the center of attraction.

That was about all we did the first year but September soon came again. Then we were Sophomores and had the privilege of watching the nineteen fourteen year Freshmen

enter and of letting them know they were now the baby class of H. S. We took considerable more interest in such things as athletics and music for almost all of the girls belonged to the Glee Club and the Orchestra drummer was a Sophomore. In basket ball the Sophomore boys were among the best players and in the closely matched game between Kilbourn and Mauston high schools we Sophomores were certainly proud, for was not the captain of the team which played so well one of our class.

Two social events which we enjoyed that year were: a party at the home of one of the girls of our class and a sleigh ride to the home of another one of our classmates at Delton. In June, as a celebration of the fact that we all had become Juniors, we had a picnic near the Beach Hotel.

Since the time twenty-five of us entered as Freshmen ten have left, but although we have decreased in quantity forty per cent., we have not decreased in quality and it is our honest opinion that we fifteen have increased in quality the forty per cent. that the class has decreased in quantity, and so "we have maintained an equilibrium."

As there are not many boys in the class it is impossible for many to take part in athletics this year but those who do—well they got there. There are enough girls who play basket ball to make a strong team, including a substitute. In base ball the pitcher for the games has ever since the Fresh-

Junior Class History

man year, been a member of our class. In the Girls' Athletic Association the offices of president and vice-president are held by girls of the Junior class. The Juniors were also one of the three classes which went for the sleigh ride to Delton the twenty-first of January.

Yes we Juniors have been up and doing for almost three years and we intend to have still more of the same spirit for

our one year more. Then we expect to graduate with honors equal to any class that has graduated and to excell if possible.

So hurrah for the Juniors! Class of nineteen hundred seventeen.

MARION STEVENSON



Junior Class Poem

*Are we all here? Let's call the roll,
We number just fourteen,
We won't forget we're members of
The class of 'Seventeen.*

*Our minds have been developed,
Although we may look green,
We're never judged by looks you know
This class of 'Seventeen*

*We hear the words of teachers dear,
To us they seem to mean,
That they are of our lucky class,
The class of Seventeen.*

*We have but one more year to stay,
Tho' now too long it seems.
We'll never forget the time we had,
This class of 'Seventeen.*

LYLE OLDER

Junior Characteristics

NAME	Nickname	Appearance	Favorite Expression	Occupation	Ambition
Coapman, Esther	Copie	Slim	Isn't that heck	To beat Marion	To meet a tall man
DeLong, Harriet	Harry	Frenchy	Oh say	Sewing	To be a nurse
Greenwood, Dan	Dannie	Tailor "Maid"	Oh I don't think so	Running a Ford	Electro-engineer
Hill, Fern	Fernikin	Pretty hair	Out in California	Tryng to get acquainted	To go back to California
Ihde, Beatrice	Tez	Chunky	Oh you've got your nerve	Riding in Geo. Wenkman's motorcycle	To be a school teacher
Kelly, John	Kelley	Wise	That will be the death of me	Cracking jokes	To be section boss
Marlowe, John	Pete	Pleasant	Number 95	Praising the Jews	Agricultural expert
Older, Lyle	Lung	Serious	Oh what are you talking about	Mocking Charley Chaplin	To be a drummer
O'Neil, Mary	Babe	Sweet	Who's it	Reading books	To be a teacher
Stevenson, Marion	Rusty	Sedate	Yah	Beating Copie	To be a special teacher
Stowell, Mildred	Midget	Nervous	Excuse me	Taking care of the bulldog	To be a teacher
Straw, Charlotte	Teddy	Prim	For Pete's sake	Doing anything	To be a mathematics teacher
Walker, Carrie	Cad	Fair	Well hurry up	Learning to crochet	To get married
Whitcomb, Grace	Whitcomb	Compact	Say listen	Talking to Harry	To get a tall fellow



High School Laboratory

Sophomore Class

Class Officers

President	- - - - -	Homer Tangney
Vice President	- - - - -	Josephine Straw
Secretary and Treasurer	- - - - -	Vera Waterman

Class Motto—In this Sign we Conquer MCMXVIII

Class Colors—Blue and Gold

Class Flower—Pansies

Class Roll

Georgia J. Ahlhorn	Stasia O'Connell ✓
Frank A. Buese	Hester C. Schanke ✓
Fern M. Cone	Edna Stomner
Dewey Dahl	Amelia Storandt
Fay Donahue	Lucile Stowell
Francis Gorey	Orville Stowers
Vern S. Howard	Josephine C. Straw
Marie Kingsley	Homer Tangney
Carl A. Kraege ✓	Gertrude Van Alstine
Emma L. Nelson	Lucile P. Waldron
Paul Nettland	Vera L. Waterman
Orville Oakes	Vernon Wiedenbacher ✓
	Esther Wildrick ✓

Sophomore Characteristics

Name	Nickname	Appearance	Favorite Expression	Occupation	Ambition
Ahlhorn, Georgia	Sandy	Worried	Those horrid boys	Working	To be a school teacher
Buesc, Frank	Buzz	Solemn	What are you going to do tonight	Raising rough house	To be an athlete
Cone, Fern	Daisy	Longing	Gee. I hate this study	Gossiping	To be a dancer
Dahl, Dewey	Doll	Friendly	Such things	Studying agriculture	To be a lecturer
Donahue, David	Fay	Dry	Uh-huh	Gazing	To get sleep
Gorey, Francis	Gussie	Heavy	Oh you	Standing by the Kaiser	To be an artist
Howard, Verne	Steve	Dark	Blanche	Reading 30 books a month	To spread his knowledge
Kraege, Carl	Wizo-o	Capable	That's the way we did in Mazo	Argueing	To be a leader
Kingsley, Marie	Lizzie	Self-conscious	Oh shucks	Looking happy	To be a seamstress
Nelson, Emma	Em	Docile	Gwan	Looking for Sadie	To be a stenographer
Nettland, Paul	Nettles	Bright	Say	Fiddling	To be a statesman
Oakes, Orville	Chub	Flashy	I got a message for you	Mixing chemicals	To be a mail clerk
O'Connell, Stasia	Pug	Amusing	Oh heck	Corresponding	To make a match
Priester, Arnold	Priester	Handy	Hello foolish	Smiling	To be a cartoonist
Schanke, Hester	Prunes	Exact	How? When? Where?	Monopolizing the mirror	To teach domestic science
Storaadt, Amelia	Milly	Solid	Oh my	Thinking	To grow slim
Stowell, Lucile	Lucy	Bouncing	Yeth	Carrying five studies	To be a great pianist
Stomner, Edna	Ed	Pretty	Say what do you think this is	Writing letters	"Harry"
Stowers, Orville	Stowers	Good looking	I don't say nothing	Shooting baskets	To become an architect
Straw, Josephine	Joe	Winning	I thought I'd die	Looking at Arnold	To excell in music
Tangney, Homer	South paw	Courteous	The kid and I	Trying to find out something	To become a lawyer
VanAlstine, Gertrude	Gertie	Lucky	Say did you know	Walking	To grow fat
Waldron, Lucile	Issie	Cute	Cut the comedy	Playing the piano	To become a poetess
Waterman, Vera	H2 O	Bright	Oh say	Singing and playing	To be an excellent musician
Weidenbacher, Vernon	Wieners	Roly-poly	I guess not	Riding the goat	To be a chauffeur
Wildrich, Esther	Lizz	Solid	Well say	Learning to cook	To be a public speaker

Sophomore Class History

The morning of September, 1914, found a crowd of Freshmen waiting at the door of the Kilbourn High School. We were all eager to begin our High School life, also willing to suffer the hardships necessary to gain the joys of that life.

Some of us came from Kilbourn, others from Dell Prairie and some from across the river. Others came from Plainville, and two from Delton.

We started our career as well as any class could start. We experienced no hazing. In the beginning we were all happy and contented, but, alas, an end came to our happiness when we could not understand Algebra and Mr Young said that he positively could not explain it any better, that it must be our fault. Then the happiness we had enjoyed in Science class came to an end when many of us (mostly girls) could not understand the telegraph or the telephone. When we had our first examinations in Ancient History no one had studied the questions Miss Conway asked. In English Miss Tuffley certainly did mark closely.

We had our first class meeting to choose class officers. At the next class meeting we decided upon our class colors, finally choosing blue and gold. The next class meeting was called to

order by Carl Kraege and we were informed that we should choose a pennant. Many varieties were suggested and voted upon, but all last year the walls of the Kilbourn High School were not adorned with a pennant from our class. The next meetings were concerning sleigh rides, but because all but two of the boys as well as some of the girls refused to go, so we had no such event that year.

During the winter we stayed after school and performed experiments for Science. Somehow, whether the freshmen happened to have been in the laboratory or not at the time, everything that was lost, strayed, or stolen, or broken, the cause was said to have been "Those Freshmen."

At last Christmas vacation came and everyone forgot his troubles. When we returned we were counted, but alas, one was missing--Harry House, and we saw him no more. Miss Tuffley resigned at Christmas vacation and when we came back we saw another in her place, the English teacher, Miss Crawford.

Everything was going on in the same old way when Chester Montgomery rolled in on his brother's motorcycle. He joined us in English as well as Elementary Science.

Sophomore Class History

Winter passed and spring arrived with its studying for final exams. At this time another misfortune befell us, for Chester Montgomery left and Stasia could not laugh and whisper in science class.

Final exams came and went, some of us failing to bluff the teachers into thinking that we knew enough to pass. Then the curtain fell for three months.

September 1915 found a crowd of Sophomores ready to tackle another hard year's work. There were not so many of us as there were before because some had failed and others dropped out. Alberta Adams and Esther Frank dropped out. This year we have two new members, Paul Nettland and Dewey Dahl.

We found that Mr. Young had deserted us, but another, Mr. Tarney, had agreed to take up the battle.

This year Miss Crawford is our class sponsor. We had a class meeting and chose our class officers and then had another

meeting and chose for our motto "In this sign we conquer—MCMXVIII."

This year we decided (after much debating) to have a class sleigh ride. We engaged two teams and went out to Stasia O'Connell's where we danced, played games and had refreshments. The roads contained no such substance as snow, and many times we stopped and the boys pushed. We had two chaperones, Miss Crawford and Miss Stanton. We all had a fine time and some had a very fine time—Marie and Orville Oakes certainly did.

A little while after we had a class meeting and chose our pennant and class flower—the pansy.

In the annual the picture of our class appears, and why not? Did you ever see a better looking and more talented class? The best singer in the school belongs to the Sophomore class, and the best speakers of the school belong to our class. There are more piano players in our class than in any other in the school, and one of them is a boy.

LUCILE WALDRON



Sophomore Class Poem

*The blue and the gold stand for loyalty true,
And this stands for the class of '18,
And all who are in it will always declare,
It's the best that they ever have seen.*

*As Freshmen we numbered thirty and two,
And we came here all ready for books,
We were daunted by naught, but the very strict rules,
And the Seniors' significant looks.*

*A few have dropped out, leaving twenty and seven,
But we will keep on to the end;
When the roll is called finally in 1918,
There's not one who will fail to attend.*

*"By this sign we conquer: MCMXVIII,"
This is the motto we've taken,
And we mean to stand by it throughout all our lives,
No matter what else we've forsaken.*

*Though some of our bunch here excel in good looks,
And some are so brilliant, they say,
The rest of the class is a frivolous lot,
And noted in no special way.*

*The years have their classes of Sophomores—but yet,
A class there will never be seen
Which will equal in virtue, and beauty, and wit,
Our own class of nineteen eighteen*

—JOSEPHINE STRAW



Sophomore Class

Freshman Class History

On the morning of September 14, 1914, twenty-one pupils enrolled in the 8th grade. At the beginning of the term the pupils were seated in the High School assembly room on account of lack of room in the lower grades. This gave the eighth graders a chance to get over some of their "freshness." Later the library was remodeled to accommodate them.

Miss Murphy was our teacher for the first semester. At the end of the semester she resigned her position to marry Mr. Harry Hill of Kenosha, Wis.

Under her direction part of Dicken's "Christmas Carol" entitled "Fezziwig's Dance" was dramatized and given as a number on the "School Entertainment" program. Harold Nehls and Margaret Hoedel were the principal characters. Grace Peterson and Pearl Bauer were the musicians. The boys were dressed in swallow-tailed coats and short-knee trousers.

One social event of note was a sleighride we had. Sleighing was excellent and the night was beautiful. We met at the school house at 7 o'clock and went for a distance on the Bara-

boo road and then rode around Kilbourn for a couple of hours. Lunch was served enroute. Everybody had a good time.

Miss Crothers was elected to teach the second semester.

Everyone of the pupils that entered the eighth grade and remained 'till the end, was promoted.

As Freshmen we numbered 33. The following entered as tuition pupils:—Fred Ahlhorn, Helen Blazer, Percy Chaffee, Catherine and Dorothy Crane, Rexford Crothers, Stella Gregerson, Ethel Murphy and Blanche Niblo. The following moved to Kilbourn from elsewhere and joined our ranks: Sallie Hollinshead, Vanetta Liessman and Irene Zietz. Esther Berning entered the second semester.

We were saddened by the death, in January, of one of the members, Ethel Murphy. As a class, we loved and respected her.

Mr. Tarney is our class sponsor. He was made our sponsor because this is his Freshmen year, too—as a teacher.

Our greatest social event so far is our sleighride to Delton with the Senior and Junior classes. MATT BAGGOTT

The traditional Spade, which was instituted 65 years ago by the class of 1919 for the junior student who has attained the highest grade point average for the first five semesters, was presented last Wednesday to Christopher Labak.

Freshman Class Poem

*Our class counts up to many, yes
We number thirty-two.*

*The rest will always pick on us
No matter what we do.*

*Sure we're a jolly Freshman class,
And always on the run,
If 'twere not for us Freshies though,
The Sophs would have no fun.*

*The teachers say we always play,
We get our lessons too,
There's always time for play and work,
And always both to do.*

*We're envied by the Senior class
We Freshmen so gay,
Our wish is to be Seniors though,
The same as they some day.*

—MARGARET HOEDEL



Freshman Class

Freshman Characteristics

NAME	Nickname	Appearance	Favorite Expression	Occupation	Ambition
Ahlhorn, Fred	Freddie	Lonesome	Silence	Kicking the foot-ball	To have a good form
Baggot, Mathias	Malt	Cheerful	How many?	Peddling milk	To be an orator
Barret, Harold	Sleepy	Happy-go lucky	I guess not Pearl	Counting eggs	To play in a German band
Blaser, Helen	Cutey	Expectant	Oh my	Looking in the mirror	To marry
Chaffee, Percy	Pat	Important	What's the matter now?	Teasing	To grow up
Clough, Mildred	Cy	Whole cheese	Darn it	Boysing	To get a beau
Coughlin, Alma	Freckles	Demure	I should worry	Whispering	To be a teacher
Crane, Catherine	Kate	Serious	Well this is the way you do it	Helping others	To be well informed
Crane, Dorothy	Dot	Serene	I don't think that it is that way	Grinding	To be a professor
Crothers, Rexford	Rex	Attentive	I bet	Gazing	To have an Overland
Englebretsen, Clarence	Sadie	Fashion plate	Quit your kidding	Making a smash	To be a section boss
Foster, Glen	Red	Industrious	Paper 3 cents	Riding a broncho	To be a cowboy
Gregerson, Stella	Stell	Crimps	May I leave my seat?	Trotting about the room	To be a good student
Hoedel, Margaret	Fatty	Stout	Oh geeeeeee	Walking the streets	To get to the movies
Hollingshead, Sallie	Sal	Studious	Will you help me with my Algebra?	Doing Algebra	To be an authoress
Howard, Ardath	Gracie	Self-conscious	Oh yes	Riding in a Maxwell	To be a teacher
Jahn, Commodore	Pompadour	Good-natured	Hello there	Shearing sheep	To have a Pine Glen girl
Kelly, Frank	Peanuts	Meek	Hasn't any	Reading magazines	To get big
Liersman, Vanetta	Nettie	Lonesome	"Och"	To be seen and not heard	To be a teacher
McKenzie, Ethel	Kicks	Bashful	You "auto see us"	Going to the show	To be a movie star
Mess, Eva	Fuzz	Pleasing	Oh dear	Sewing	To have an extensive wardrobe
Montgomery, Thelma	Monty	Dreamy	Do you know	Riding a wheel	To be a stenographer
Nehls, Harold	Whitie	Peachy	Cut it out	Boxing	To wear a white suit
Niblo, Blanche	Nibbs	Worried	Lend me your knife	Working Algebra	To beat the game
Orton, Mildred	Mid	Lively	I guess not Bud	Whispering	Bud
Sutherland, Alvin	Southy	Vague	I guess you're right, be golly	Doing what Harold Barrett does	To get a summer girl
Tangney, Harry	Chipmunk	Explosive	How about it?	Teasing	To learn to spell
Wenkman, Henry	Heinie	Childlike	Huh	Riding a motorcycle	To become a Senior
Zeit, Irene	Smiles	Grinning	I think so	Just looking	To become a stenographer

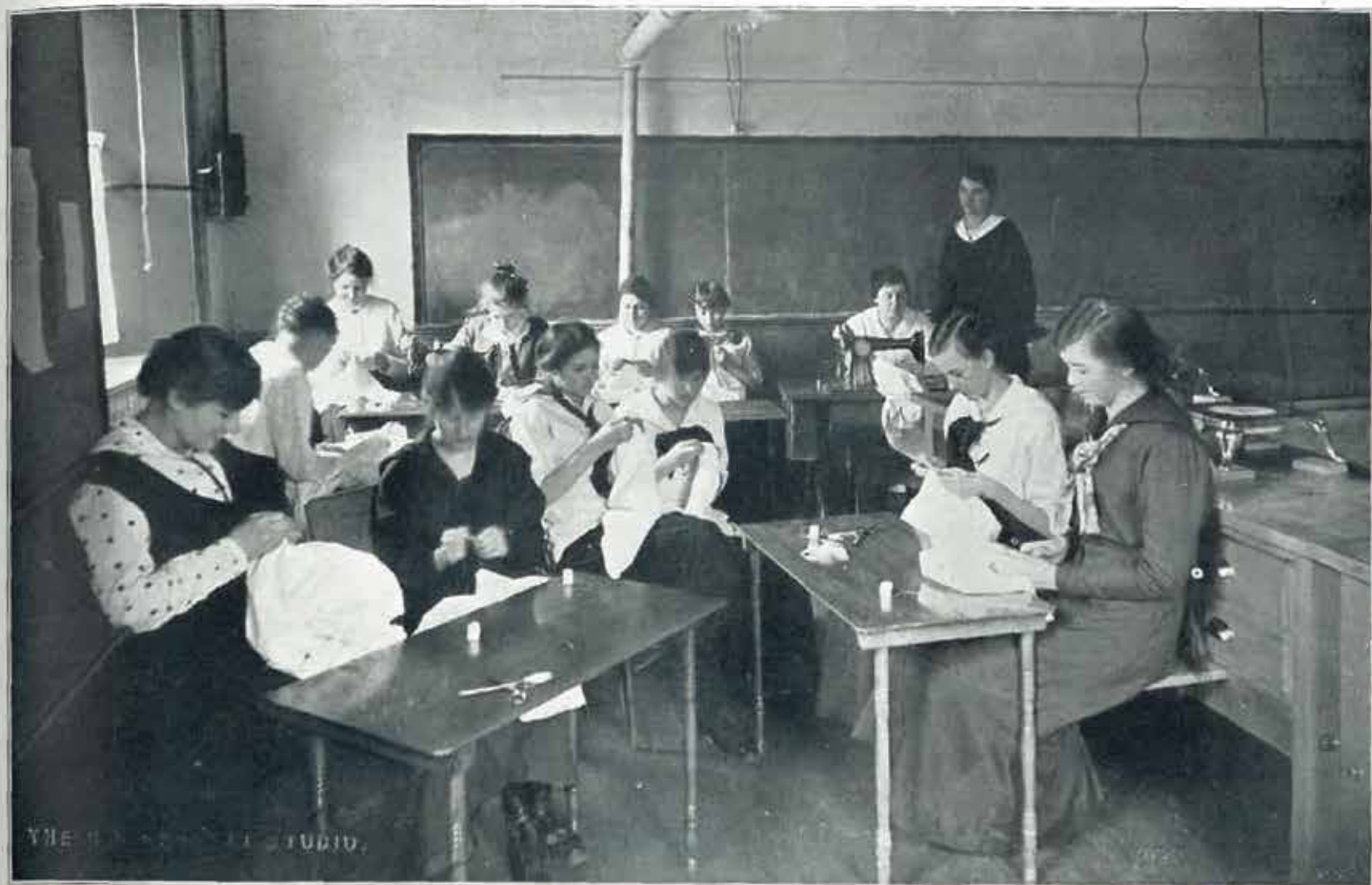


Manual Training Class



High School String Orchestra

Harold Barret, Cello. Grace Hansen, Piano. Grace Peterson, Pearl Bauer, First violin. Henry Wenkman, Paul Nettland, Dan Smith, Catherine Gleason, Second violin. Theodosia Hayden, First violin and Director



Sewing Class