



Volume I.

Number I.

THE ECHO

Published by
Senior Class, June, 1923 and
January, 1924.

WOOD RIVER-EAST ALTON COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL

DEDICATION

to

MR. E. J. MCNELLY

* * *

As a token of appreciation for his earnest and thorough teaching, and his untiring interest in behalf of the "Echo", we, the Senior Classes of '23, dedicate this first volume of the "Echo."



E. J. McNELY

FOREWORD

* * *

In behalf of the class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-three we present, this, the initial volume of the "Echo", to the High School as a record of the events of the past year. We realize that we have a great responsibility and hope that the success of this first volume will be beneficial to those succeeding. It is our utmost desire that this Annual will help to promote a better school spirit, and afford a pleasant retrospection to its readers. The production of the "Echo" has been made possible only by the support of its friends. It is your book, we hope it meets with your approval.—EDITOR.

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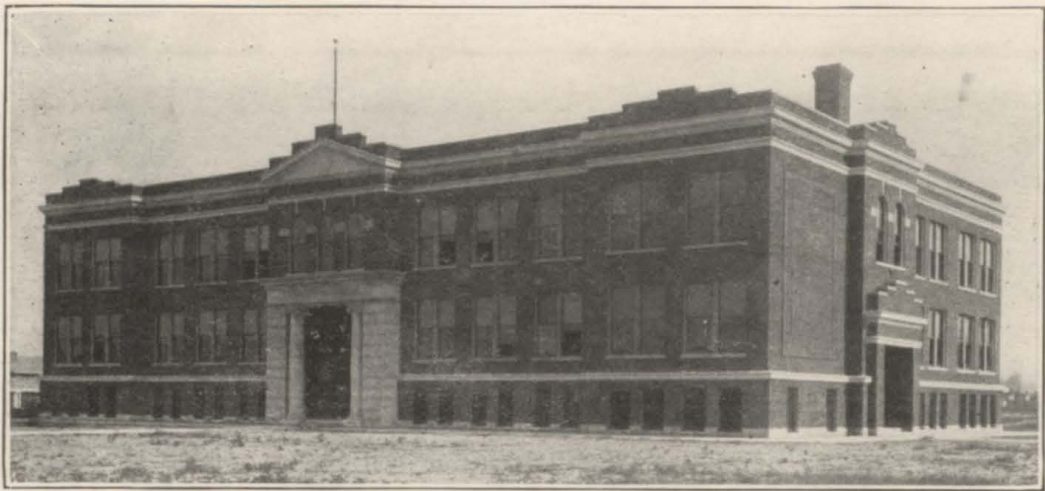
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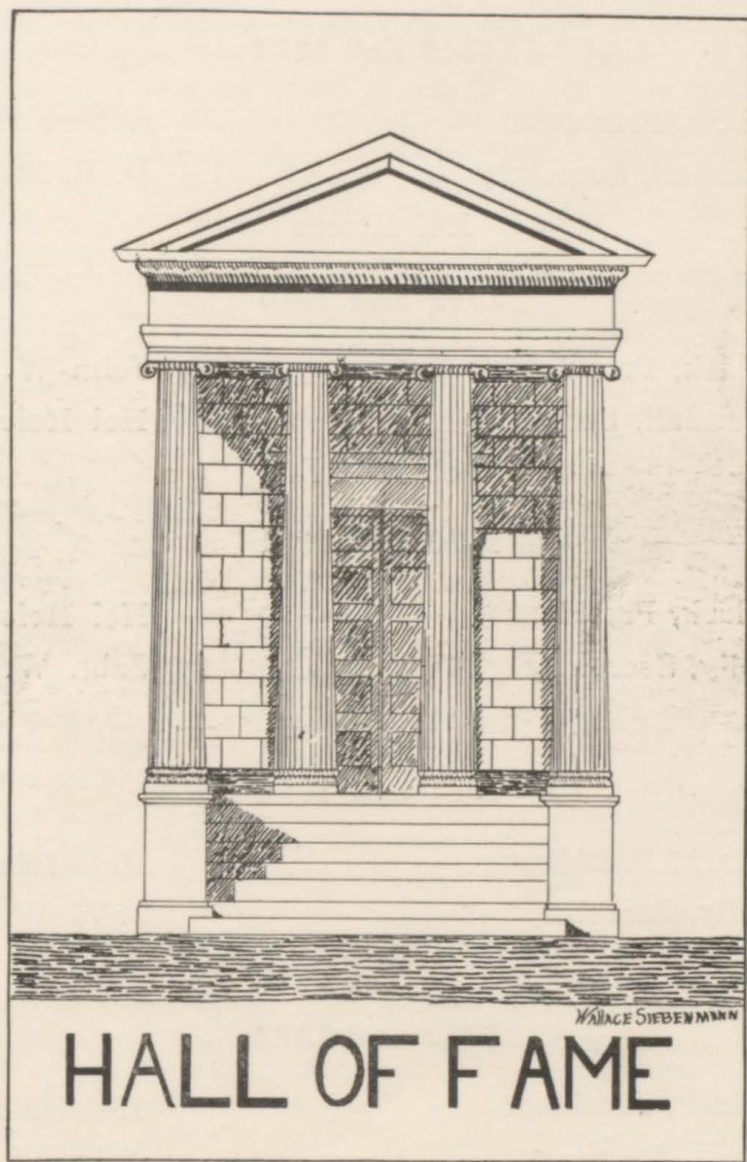
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EAST ALTON-WOOD RIVER COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL.



BOARD MEMBERS

* * *

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Hei Heiens

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H. H. Clark
Hei Heiens

Dr. C. A. Moore

SCHOOL HISTORY

* * *

"Little drops of water, little grains of sand,
Make a mighty ocean and a pleasant land."

* * *

The history of the Community High School differs from that of most schools. At the beginning the two towns had two separate high schools. One was held with the grade school of East Alton, the other was held with the grades in Wood River. Then the two schools combined and were carried on together in the Wood River school. The following year the pupils of each town attended school in East Alton. Then came the gathering into the new Community High School in Wood River.

The East Alton-Wood River Community High School began its career September, 1918. During that year the Board of Education leased the rooms seven and eight in the Wood River school, and also the chemical laboratory for the sum of twelve hundred dollars, providing the High School Board would retain the teachers who had previously been employed by the Wood River School Board. The teachers who had been chosen were Miss Ward, Miss Helen Gibson and Miss Lydia Reinke. The high school was also to have part time of Superintendent G. A. Smith, Miss Anna Gibson and Miss Mary Bierbower, the last two being sewing teachers. The curriculum of the first two years offered no elective course, but there were four required subjects. The third and fourth years had elective subjects in sciences and domestic art.

As a matter of history we are interested in the records of that early period of our high school. During the progress of the war there had been a meeting held in East Alton, August 27, 1918. The East Alton district is No. 101, the Wood River district is No. 104. Some of the interesting accounts of the meeting are in the following minutes:

"Letters of August 22 and 23, 1918, from Attorney G. D. Burroughs, were read relating to the contract between Districts 101 and 104 with Community High School District 144, also regarding a conversation which Attorney Burroughs had with Mr. Wilson, secretary of the Local Capital Issues Committee for the eighth Federal District, regarding the postponement of building a School for Community School District No. 144 until after the war was over.

At the same meeting a letter was read regarding the accrediting the High School with the State University.

Superintendent Wilson of the East Alton schools had conducted separately from Wood River, a first year high school course in East Alton. It was now decided that all second year high school pupils of East Alton who wished to pursue their course be notified by the secretary, Mr. Crandall, to be present at the Town Hall in East Alton, Illinois, at eight-thirty A. M. on each school day and they would be provided with free transportation to and from school. President Clark was authorized to arrange for a service car to make two trips each school day to and from East Alton for accommodation of the second year high school pupils in District No. 101.

On November nineteenth, 1918, a petition was signed by more than one fifth of the voters of Community High School District No. 144 for the building of a new high school.

An election was held December 4, 1918, to vote for the building of the Community High School. There were three suggested locations. These were: Park site, Bowman site and Carsten site. There was not a majority vote cast for any one of the three. Therefore, the board of education chose the location known as the Park site.

The school board committee visited various high schools of the state and finally decided to pattern our new building after the one in Sullivan, Illinois.

At another meeting of the Board of Education resolutions were presented re-

garding the issuing of bonds to the amount of \$100,000.00 for the purpose of erecting a community high school. These resolutions were adopted and the community began to look forward to a high school that would be a source of pride to the towns of East Alton and Wood River.

For temporary quarters during the school year of 1919-1920, part of the new grade school building in East Alton was leased by the Community High School Board of Education. At the first of the year there were about seventy-five pupils enrolled; in January there were ten more added. The high school rooms consisted of two rooms downstairs opposite the primary rooms of the East Alton grade school and upstairs the auditorium, which served as study hall. The auditorium furnished two tiny class rooms which were formed by beaver board partitions that lacked several feet of reaching the ceiling. This unique arrangement in no way prevented sounds from traveling from the improvised class rooms to the auditorium and vice versa.

Along the west side of the auditorium were two or three rows of seats filled with "green" freshmen, who have now grown and become more dignified, until they are now our "stately" Seniors.

During the noon hour the students journeyed to Trover's little store, where much of their money was spent on candies, ice cream, and soda.

The school was held in the new Community High School building in Wood River for the first time during the year 1920-1921. The attendance was increased and therefore required additional teachers. There was also a change in principals. Mr. Osborn was the one chosen to inaugurate the work in the new building, which we were so proud and happy to enter after our various migrations. The teachers during that year were Miss Newcomb, who taught English; Miss Glass, teacher of Latin; Miss Lent, mathematics; Mr. McNely, physics and chemistry; Miss Wedeking, biology; Mr. Bell, manual training; Miss Schmidt, commercial department and Miss Birchard, domestic science and art.

A chapter of romance varied the monotony of our history this year, for a wedding occurred in the faculty. Miss Marguerite Schmidt was married to Mr. Russell Bell.

The next year, 1921-1922, there was one much-needed addition made to the school. That was the library, which soon required a librarian. One of our ex-Seniors, Miss Ruth Anderson, was given the position of librarian and secretary. There was also a change in teachers. Miss Connel took up the Latin work; Miss Farlow, the Commercial work; Miss Ludwig, the Biology; Mr. Horstman, Mathematics; and Miss Darling, the Domestic Art and Domestic Science.

When the new freshman class entered in the mid-year, a new teacher was employed to take care of the additional classes. Mrs. Lulu Hill came all the way from sunny Florida and arrived in the midst of a deep snow storm.

Springtime of this same year brought Community High School another romance, when Mrs. Cook, one of the English teachers, married Mr. Dorlaque, of Carbondale. Mrs. Cook stayed with us until commencement, and was succeeded next fall by Miss Clyde Hart, who had just returned from South America.

The past year or the year 1922-1923 has been somewhat like the year before, except for some changes in the teachers again. The new teachers are: Miss Hart, Miss McDonald, Miss Freeman, Mrs. Calvert and Mr. Bevington.

Although a few have gone this year and most of them to seek employment, there are still a great number left to greet the on-coming classes. The hope of the school is that all students will make use of their opportunities because this school has besides the regular course with good equipment, also special courses in domestic science and art, manual training, and commercial work.

As students of the Community High School, we are grateful to the two towns which make it possible for us to have this wonderful building and all the advantages that go with it.

P. P.

FACULTY

* * *

1918 and 1919

Mary Ward
Helen Gibson

Lydia Reinke
Anna Gibson

* * *

1919 and 1920

F. M. Bullock
E. J. McNely
Rebecca Newcomb

Edith Glass
Lulu Wedeking
Zazel Lent

* * *

1921 and 1922

L. G. Osborn
E. J. McNely
Russell Bell
Marguerite Schmidt

Rebecca Newcomb
Mrs. Rosamond Cook
Zazel Lent
Lulu Wedeking

Leola Birchard

* * *

1920 and 1921

L. G. Osborn
E. J. McNely
Rebecca Newcomb
Rosa Farlow
Walter Horstman

Mrs. Lulu Hill
Mrs. Rosamond Cook
Grace Darling
Naomi Ludwig
Russell Bell



L. G. OSBORN,

Principal

Shurtleff College, B. S.

U. of I., A. B.

U. of I., A. M.

Kappa Alpha Pi

Pi Alpha Kapa

RUSSELL M. BELL

Manual Arts

Washington U.

Bradley Polytechnic Institute

MERLE M. BEVINGTON, A. B.

Mathematics

Muskingum College

New Concord, O.

EARL J. McNELY,

Science

Missouri School of Mines, M. E.

Missouri School of Mines, B. S.

Shurtleff College, B. A.

University of Chicago.

Tan Beta Pi

PHENIA KATHRYN CALVERT

Commercial

Brown's Business College
Illinois State Normal
Gregg School

M. REGINA CONNELL, B. Ed.

Latin

Illinois State Normal University
Kappa Delta Pi

MYRTLE McDONALD, B. S.

History and Mathematics

Iowa State College
Phi Kappa Phi

HAZEL L. FREEMAN, B. S.

Science

Illinois Wesleyan University
Bloomington, Ill.





REBECCA NEWCOMB, A. B., B. S.
in Education

English
Missouri State University

GRACE ADELAIDE DARLING,
Ph. B.

Home Economics
Illinois State Normal University.
University of Chicago.

CLYDE ELLEN HART, A. B.

English
University of Oklahoma

RUTH ANDERSON

Librarian and School Secretary

SENIORS.



SENIOR CLASS, JANUARY, 1923

* * *

Class Motto, "Forward." Class Colors, Old Gold and Green.

In January, 1918, nine freshmen (very green) were admitted into the high school at Wood River. They were very proud of the privilege of entering the realms of higher education; but strange it seemed to them that they were not particularly noticed by the upper classmen.

Everything went well for the new freshmen during the first year, which was accompanied by very much wailing and grumbling but they all managed to carry on to the following year.

During the first term of 1920, one of the class members, Arthur Berry, worked one semester and so he was left by the wayside.

Upon their entrance into the new building at Wood River, what was their joy and delight to find a new addition to their number; a fair maiden named Ida Pivoda who had wandered from afar. She proved a great help to the class both in their work and spirit. Their joy was short-lived, however, for she left the next semester.

At the beginning of the following term one of the class, Harold Juhlin, did not start until the term was nearly over and so the number was reduced to seven; five boys and two girls. One of the girls, Frances Volz, dropped her work during the beginning semester of the fourth year, and the other one, Elizabeth Parks, became ambitious and finished her work a half term before the rest of the class; thus the class was reduced to five boys.

During the last term the class decided to buy rings to denote their station, and after several weeks of arguing an agreement was finally reached, and after due time the Seniors were to be seen sporting their new rings.

The class aspired to dramatic honors about this time and a comedy entitled, "Higbee of Harvard," was chosen, and after much practice the play was given. It turned out to be a great success and the class obtained about one hundred dollars to be used in the support of the first High School Annual.

The June class of 1923 decided to give a banquet in honor of the class. All the former graduates were invited and every one enjoyed a sociable time.

After a while, the class began to look forward to graduation and there was much fear among them because of final exams, but all managed to get through. And so on the 26th of January, the class received their diplomas (also one rose apiece) and entered into the cruel, cold world.

And so, after four long years sojourn in the land of knowledge, of the nine that entered High School only five managed to graduate; for verily, verily I say unto you; wide and smooth is the path that leads into the realms of higher education, and narrow and rough is the way to graduation, and of the many that enter few there are that finish.

W. S.

HAROLD SOLIDAY

"Sam"

"I've never felt the kiss of love
Nor maiden's hand in mine."

EVERETT FOX

Secretary-Treasurer of Class.

"Foxy"

"Modesty sits enthroned upon his
brow."

WALDO SMITH

"Caesar"

"Wee, modest, crimson-tipped
flower."

JOHN BUTTREY

President of Class

"Buttrey"

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

EDWARD MAGUIRE

"Pat"

"I am not in the roll of common
men."



SENIOR CLASS, JUNE, 1924

* * *

Class Motto, "Life is What We Make It." Class Colors, Red and White. Class Flower, American Beauty Rose.

We are at last about to receive our diplomas, the reward of four long years of hard work and study. We feel now as though we are capable of taking the world into our hands, which is quite a different feeling from the way we felt at the "Freshie" station of life. We, the few who are left, have stuck to the statement, "In Union there is Strength," and have tried to do our work without too much quarreling.

When we entered High School we were very green, as all Freshies are, but owing to the large number in our class, we were not initiated, as is the doom of most Freshies. In our studies we were good enough to be passed on, both from the Freshie year and also from the old East Alton School to the new one in Wood River.

In our Sophomore year we began our work in the new Community High School. We were out of the green stage, and of course we initiated the new Freshies. When we assembled this year we were somewhat fewer in number, many having dropped out of school. One of these was May Anderson, one of the bright lights of the class, and another was Ken Owens, noted for his Ford. This year we studied harder and had more fun than in the preceeding year.

The third assembly showed a somewhat smaller crowd than before, but what we lacked in quantity we had in quality. With Jim Thompson as our class president, Helen Ebelage as secretary and treasurer, and Miss Darling as Sponsor, we had some good times during the year. The most important event of the year was the Junior-Senior Banquet, given in the high school building on the evening of Decoration Day. While our friends were enjoying a vacation and attending patriotic celebrations we were toiling away in the kitchen. During the day we discovered in some of the boys, talents which previously had not been displayed, and the girls of the class are perfectly willing to recommend some of them as dish-washers, potato-mashers, and official testers.

We also showed our ability as athletes as well as entertainers for we carried away the basket ball prize of the Class Tournament. This made us feel quite proud.

In our present or Senior year we are planning to do big things. Every fellow has a girl at his heels and it is rumored that some are even drawing house plans in mechanical drawing. We sure are sticking to the saying, "In Senior year we act our parts in making love and win-

ning hearts." This, however, did not hurt our athletics as we again won the class class tourney basket ball prize. We have the same officers this year as last.

Some of the important things we are doing this year are: to select the class play, "The District Attorney," and decide on class flower, class rings, and class motto, as well as to make many other decisions, which it falls to the lot of all Senior classes to do.

We also are the first class to have the honor of putting out an Annual for the high school. From our section of the Senior class we have Helen Ebelage, Gustave Traband, James Thompson, Richard Rockefeller, and Wallace Siebenmann as staff members and the rest of the class as loyal supporters.

We are now getting ready to say good-bye, and even though we are soon to be gone from dear old C. H. S., we trust we may never be forgotten.

* * *

As Freshies first we came to school
Examinations are the rule

Community H. S. Rah! Rah! Rah!

As Sophomores we have a task

'Tis best performed with torch and mask

Community H. S. Rah! Rah! Rah!

In Junior year we take our ease

We smoke our pipes and sing our glees.

Community H. S. Rah! Rah! Rah!

In Senior year we act our parts

In making love and winning hearts.

Community H. S. Rah! Rah! Rah!

The saddest tale we have to tell

Is when we bid our friends farewell

And till the sun shall rise and set

Our love and reverence will be yet.

For Community H. S. Rah! Rah! Rah!

F. M.



HELEN EBELAGE

Secretary-Treasurer

"Pud"

"Loyal-hearted, strong of mind;
A finer girl you'll never find."

EVERETT HORD

"Blondie"

"I love a lassie. Who? Oh, I'm
not particular."

WALLACE SIEBENMANN

"Siegleback"

"I'll warant him heart whole."

RICHARD ROCKEFELLER

"Rocky"

"The ladies call him sweet."

OLIVE HOWE

"General"

"For I am nothing if not critical."

HERBERT RIEKE

"Herb"

"He doth indeed show sparks that
are wit."

JAMES THOMPSON

President

"Jim"

"With charity toward all, but
only time for one."

HAROLD JUHLIN

"Swede"

"This bold, bad man."





ROMA SMITH

"Smitty"

"To be merry best becomes you."

ARTHUR BERRY

"Berry"

"Pleasant company always accepted."

GUSTAVE TRABAND

"Gus"

"Greater men than I have lived,
but I doubt it."

FRANCIS MALONEY

"Shorty"

"A lad of mettle, a good boy."

SENIOR CLASS JANUARY 1924

* * *

Class Colors, Maroon and Gray. Class Flower, White Rose. Class Motto,
"Keep Climbing."

In the course of school events, it becomes necessary for each class to leave its history. We hold this truth to be self-evident, that this class of eleven members entered the high school, which was assembled in East Alton, on the coldest morning in the winter, January 26, 1920. We were very anxious to enter but were afraid we would not be favorably received. Nothing was committed by us in the way of misconduct for the reason that we were afraid of Mr. Bullock. The very next day after our admission, we lost Gregory Mooney from our class. He thought he would like Alton High better.

One important thing happened in this year, when our English teacher, Miss Wedeking, took us to St. Louis to see one of Shakespeare's comedies, "As You Like It." Our class had not yet shown its scholastic standing, but some of the near-sighted teachers thought we would do better in the future. We had now just reached the first line of trenches. In our Sophomore year we organized our class for the first time.

Our class joined in with the older Sophomore section and gave a number of class parties together with them. James Thompson, of the older Sophomore section was chosen president over the combined classes. Those were the days.

At this time two more of our classmates, Ellen Baxter and Geneva Williams, left school and entered upon a business career. In this year we discovered that we were actually a part of the school for we put one great singer, Marcella Chanut, in the Glee Club.

In Junior year our ranks were again diminished. Mary Harris was left along the wayside, but this did not discourage us as we hoped now, though small in quantity, to be great in quality. At this chapter of our history Leland Clark was elected class president. Two great events also happened in this year. One was when the Senior class saw fit to take a member from our class to participate in the cast of the Senior play, "Higbee of Harvard." As the Senior class consisted of boys only they needed girls and were compelled to call on some other classes. This lucky person was Marcella Chanut, who acted her part in a capable manner. The other event of that year was the Junior-Senior banquet which was given in the U. B. Church on Wood River avenue, January 27, 1923. Our class also started a new association called the New Alumni. The officers elected were John Buttrey, 1923, president; Robert Parker, 1921, vice-president; Edna Murphy, 1919, secretary and treasurer. Representatives for almost all the classes that ever attended Community High School met that night under the Maroon and Gold, and a very enjoyable program was rendered.

Our class was proud also of Leland Clark because of his wonderful ability as toastmaster.

We are now at the last line of trenches in high school. The remaining eight have now attained the honor of being called Seniors. We know that we have been much trouble and the subject of many lectures on manners, but we appreciate the efforts of the teachers in trying to make good citizens of us.

H. P.



MARCELLA CHANUT

"Bobby"

"She'd rather talk to a man than
an angel."

FRANK McNELY

"Mac"

"Still waters run deep."

MARGARET HOWE

"Maggie"

"Man delights not me."

EMIL TROYANOVICH

"Sleepy"

"My own thoughts are my com-
panions."

PAULINE PADDOCK

Secretary-Treasurer

"Patty"

"Life is short and so am I"

GREGORY MOONEY

President

"Mooney"

"Youth comes but once in a life
time."

HELEN PERRY

Vice-President

"Periwinkle"

"By diligence she wins her way."

LELAND CLARK

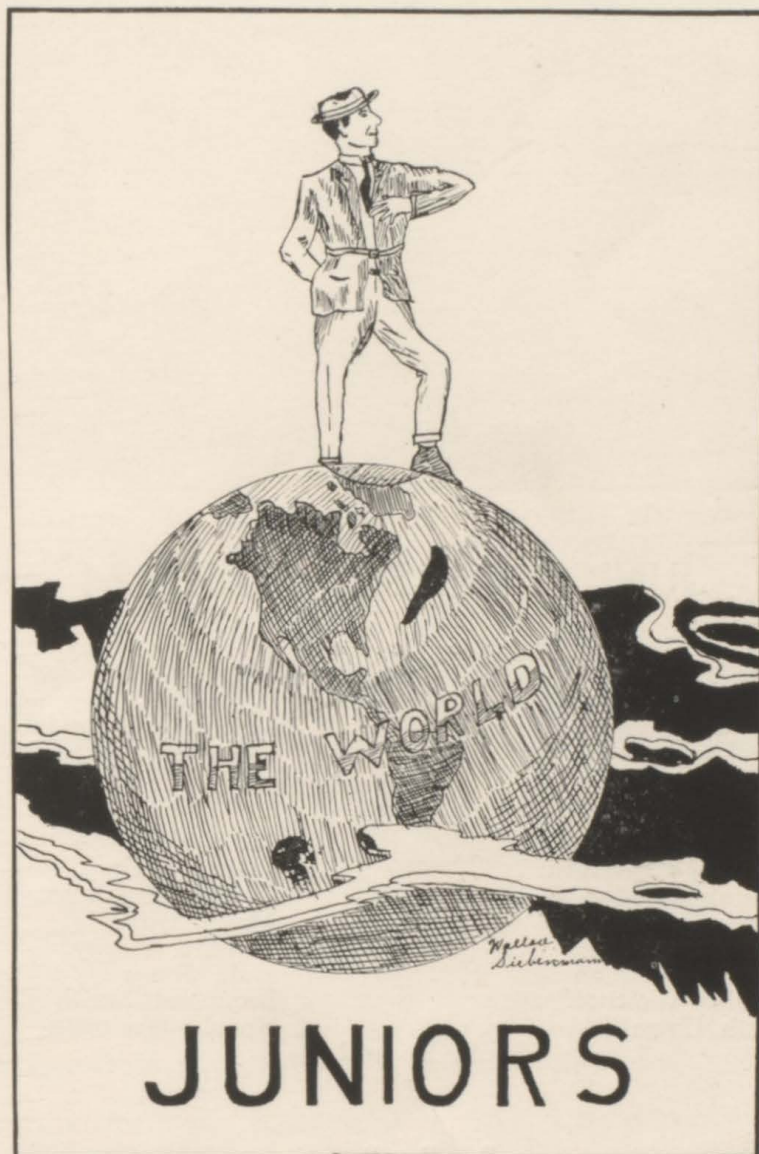
"Clarkie"

"Care once killed a cat. I'm not
bothered."



SENIOR HOROSCOPE

Name	Hobby	Prevailing Characteristic	Ambition
Roma S.	Flirting.	Arguing.	To be usher in American Theatre.
Olive H.	Seriousness.	Doing her duty.	Evangelist.
Everett H.	Jollyng the girls.	Deep slumber.	Policeman.
James T.	Dissecting Fords.	Getting there.	Undertaker.
Arthur B.	Star-gazing.	Meditation.	Hobo.
Richard R.	Talking to M.	Bashful.	Bachelor (??)
Harold J.	Stalling.	Huskiness.	Get 75 per cent.
Gustave T.	Talking to P.	Running things.	To be Senator.
Francis M.	Practicing Basketball.	Reliability.	Politician.
Wallace S.	Drawing for the "Echo."	Attention to business.	Artist.
Herbert R.	Trying to get by.	Lernin' somethin'	Prize fighter.
Marcella C.	Frankness.	Steadiness.	Housewife.
Pauline P.	Mathematics.	Size.	To grow tall.
Helen P.	Looking neat.	Brains of the class.	To be a society belle.
Gregory M.	Using Larite.	Combing his hair.	To take Vernon Castle's place.
Leland C.	Singing No. 162.	Getting by.	To be witty.
Frank M.	Base ball.	His hair.	To own his Dad's car.
Emil T.	His springy walk.	Timid.	Office flunky.
Margaret H.	Working	Shy.	Toe dancer.
Edward M.	Swiping handkerchiefs.	Stuttering.	To be henpecked (??)
Harold S.	Studying.	Smiling.	To get some nerve.
Waldo S.	Talking.	Bluffing.	To bum.
John B.	Visiting E. A.	Roaming in the gloaming.	To live forever.
Everett F.	Breaking hearts.	A lady's man.	To settle down.
Helen E.	Dodging the honor roll.	Using teachers' door.	Private secretary.





JUNIOR CLASS, JUNE, '24

* * *

Gertrude Steward	-	-	-	-	President
Leslie Endicott	-	-	-	-	Secretary-Treasurer

Clyde Hart, Sponsor

Mildred Brien	Clara Harrison
Norene Crawford	Esther Rieke
Minnie Bender	Genlis Gieselman
Opal Gohn	Floyd Hill
Fern Harris	Richard Henry
Louise Eckman	Hale Jones
Louise Westhoff	Raymond Smith
Ruth Howe	Harold Wassman

Leola Hodsoll

* * *

JUNIOR CLASS, JANUARY, '25.

* * *

Mildred Hancock	-	-	-	-	President
Dorris Latowsky	-	-	-	-	Secretary-Treasurer

Merle Bevington, Sponsor

John Hubbard	Beulah Gentry
Howard Oetting	Frances Fox
Parke Morgan	Eulah Matthews

Cornelia Frye

JUNIOR CLASS, 1924

* * *

Class Motto, "Truth Conquers." Class Flower, Sweet Pea. Class Colors, Nile Green and Pink.

* * *

The present advanced Juniors were the initial class of Community High School when it opened in 1920. Then our number was numerous and we took a large and active part in the school activities. We were among the charter members who selected the maroon and gold. We followed the lead of the upper classmen and organized, choosing Floyd Hill, a spirited youth, for president; and Gertrude Stewart, and equally animated individual, for secretary. During the winter months spent at school, we studied hard, worried over examinations, and confined our activities principally to school work. When spring came, however, we welcomed the privilege of tramping through the woods and fields in search of botanical and zoological specimens. We even went so far as to take several evenings from our work to toast a few marshmallows, and roast a few wieners. But when finals came in May, we labored, sat up nights, we worried, we grew pale. Some members of the class had changed the proverbial green and so were relieved from examinations.

September, 1921, came and each hefty Sophomore felt like a confirmed bad man on New Year's Day. Each breast was heaving with the firm resolution to make that year better than the first. Some of our class had drifted away, but there still remained a goodly number. And we drew a few new members, who proved to be very successful scholars. Our participation in school activities was extended. With a right kind of school spirit we furnished many girls for the basket ball team, and we gladly gave "Slim" to become a member of the first team among the boys. The Sophomores also contributed their share to literary societies, enduring the responsibility of many programs and debates. One great satisfaction of the year was the realization that virtue has its reward, and industry its compensation. The Sophomores won the silver loving cup offered by a bank to the class having the greatest number of savings depositors.

We began the year 1922 with a little less display of enthusiasm, but with an equal amount of vim. We took up our new work, and assumed our added responsibilities with the becoming dignity of Juniors. Meanwhile four members of our class had gone the way of the world; but we took unto ourselves two new ones, one of whom is gifted with red hair, thereby making up the loss in school spirit. This year we have done our part in the activities of the school. We furnished two from our number, for the first basket ball team. We have also given to our school, the best cheer leader in Madison County, and when the crisis came at Collinsville, our class was at hand to administer pep. Now we have before us a task, a pleasurable one, of giving the Junior-Senior Banquet. We quake a little at the undertaking, but "it must go 'cause we said so."

E. R.

JUNIORS 3"

Gertrude Stewart, is president,
And is noted for her wit;
She seldom gets to class on time,
And seldom studies a bit.

Genlis and Floyd, athletic lads,
Are full of pep and vim;
Just watch when they play basket-ball,
And you'll know why we win.

Opal Gohn is a pretty girl,
The only one of her kind,
She is a very good singer,
The prettiest we could find.

Now we have Mildred Brien,
With her eyes upon a goal,
For with a handsome Senior,
She often takes a stroll.

Russell Henson, a quiet lad
Recently entered our class;
We hope that in class ranking,
He'll not be near the last.

Leslie, our jolly cheer-leader,
Is generally known for his wit;
Just ask the girls in the class rooms,
Who daily around him sit.

Latin is Esther's major,
And there she'll make her mark;
Yet watch her in the English class
And you'll see that she is a shark.

Fern, Minnie, and Louise,
Are intrested in commercial work,
And when it comes to typing,
They surely do not shirk.

Richard Henry is of East Alton,
And is a perfect monkey,
When it comes to mischievousness,
For others he is no flunkey.

Harold and Raymond, Roxana boys,
Usually have their lesson;
But the teachers agree with you and me,
They're sometimes caught a-guessin'.

Leola and Ruth both jolly girls,
Are full of mischief and fun;
They're the funniest girls in the class,
And that is going some.

Lastly we have Norene and Clara,
Both students of Latin, so dry,
Who when it comes exam. time,
Try, and their grades go high.

Now this is all of the Juniors,
All of our jolly band,
Always true and steady,
The best of all the land.

Oh, here's to the jolly Juniors!
Oh, here's to our jolly band!
United, firm, and steady,
Together may we stand.
And when at the end of next year,
The time we all depart,
From the scenes of our many school days
And the scenes of our many larks,
Memories of dear old Community
Will ever remain in our hearts!
So, here's to the jolly Juniors!
So, here's to our Jolly band!
The best of all the school,
The best of all the land.

R. H.

* * *

"THE ECHO"

Our Annual needed a name
To perpetuate its fame;
Then Roma suggested,
And no one protested,
So "The Echo" its title became.

JUNIORS, JUNE 1924

* * *

JUNIOR QUOTATIONS

Mildred Brien: "To know her is to love." How do we know? We asked Dick.

Raymond Smith: "I've never felt the pang of love, or maiden's hand in mine."

Norene Crawford: She is not always what she seems, eh, Toots?

Genlis Gieselman: "Some love one,
Some love many;
But I'll be darned
If I love any."

Harold Wassman: "Conceit, thou hast in me a boon companion."

Fern Harris: "I can keep a secret if you chloroform me."

Leslie Endicott: "I'm not dead! Merely asleep."

Richard Henry: "All great men are dead, and I am feeling sick."

Leola Hodsol: "One of the gayest of the gay,
Into every heart she makes her way."

Clara Harrison: "I've the power to be quiet; an excellent thing in woman."

Russell Henson: "Nature has made some strange beings in her time."

Ruth Howe: Silent and harmless.

Esther Rieke: Modesty becomes this young lady.

Minnie Bender: "Melancholy and I have never been friends."

Harold Appel: "I am a man after my own heart."

Hale Jones: "Nobody lied, not even Jones."

Opal Gohn: As bright as a star—when there's only one star in the sky.

Gertrude Steward: She's a good kid, ain't she Horde?

Floyd Hill: See Red's write-up? Next.

* * *

JUNIORS, JANUARY, 1925.

John Hubbard: If you don't think well of yourself, who will?

Howard Oetting: When I can't talk sense, I talk nonsense.

Parke Morgan: Hang sorrow; care will kill a cat.

Buelah Gentry: Where duty leads, my course be onward still.

Cornelia Frye: I'll be merry and free, I'll be sad for nobodee.

Frances Fox: Not much talk; a great, sweet silence.

Eulah Matthews: Silence is more musical than any sound.

Mildred Hancock: Verily, a fountain of enthusiasm.

Doris Latowsky: "Happy-go-lucky, fair and free, nothing is there that bothers me."

JUNIOR CLASS, 1925

* * *

Class Colors, Scarlet and Silver. Class Flower, Red Velvet Rose. Class Motto,
"If You Can't Find A Way, Make One."

* * *

As we look in retrospect over the past two years of our high school life, we note with, possibly, a tinge of regret the things we should have done; and yet we like to think that in many instances we tried, and that it was our best effort we put forth.

At the time of our entrance, January, 1921, into high school, our fold numbered exactly sixteen. As we drifted along, some perished by the wayside, while others bid school life a happy good-bye and were launched forth onto the sea of life. To these who are no longer our classmates, we wish happiness and the best of luck. As they strayed away, one by one, our class grew smaller and smaller until now, we are nine. Our small number, however, might be a very good example of the maxim, "Quality, not quantity." Yes, "To be, or not to be, that is the question"; and in this case, the question would be emphatically answered, "not to be." According to the opinions and reports of many of our teachers, the latter would undoubtedly be the answer, because from the time we entered high school, until now, our class has been termed a "wayward" one, and as a whole we have been marked "failure." In truth, we might be called the "Prodigal" class. Whether we shall return, weary and repentant, win favor in the eyes of those who have tried to help us, and partake of the fatted calf, as did the prodigal son, remains, yet to be seen. Until that, let us pray fervently and steadily, for our daily improvement.

It isn't fair, though, either to ourselves or to some of the teachers to say that we have been a failure in all our classes. Yea, some of our teachers have actually said that they enjoyed our class, and were well pleased with our work. So at least we have the satisfaction of knowing that someone appreciates our high sense of humor, and craving for excitement, that some one understands us.

In our Freshman year, let us say, that we had hopes, great hopes, for ourselves, even if no one else did. Our class was not very large

and we expected to co-operate and enjoy good times together, but alas, class parties were attempted, some of which succeeded but the majority of which were too great a failure. Weiner roasts and skating parties were also planned by the most active members of our little group, but they, too, came to the same end as the parties. Class meetings were called, but ignored by most of the class. A general view of the case seemed to be that it was impossible to "get our class together."

Entering our Sophomore year, the eleven of us looked forth upon a grave situation. We realized that one "never misses the water 'till the well runs dry," and decided to settle down and study the new subjects with renewed vigor. Having completely despaired of the problem of co-operation, we drifted along, each one for himself.

When we entered Junior year this January, I think every one of the nine remarked, "Can it be possible! It doesn't seem like I have been in high school that long." And to the other students it seems only yesterday we entered; the girls, in short skirts, and hair ribbons, the boys in knee trousers, young and frightened, ready to begin our high school life.

Time passes quickly, and we can see a vision, in January, 1925, of a graduating class, receiving their diplomas with a proud feeling that they have won the battle, and are now prepared for the mighty conquest of the golden future.

Verily and verily I say unto you, keep thy courage. No matter what the obstruction, battle on, and "if you can't find a way, make one." Selah!

O. L.

* * *

"APRIL"

"Thou comest, April, heralded by showers,"
With banners, you maketh the whole world glad,
After it has been so dreary and sad,
The trees with pink blossoms all over their bowers,
The valleys and meadows are covered with flowers,
The sleet, the snow, the wind and the rain,
Winter the cause of such sickness and pain,
Spring, the joy of all is here.
All the spring days in sunshine clad,
Children can play and have no fear.
So all day long they are merry and glad,
Because April, the very best month in the year,
And summer with its pleasures will soon be here.

G. M.

SUFFER-MORE





SOPHOMORE CLASS, JUNE, 1925

* * *

President	-	-	-	-	-	James Dooling
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	Nora Juhlin
Secretary and Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	Dorothea McNally

M. Regina Connell, Sponsor

Katherine Beach
Virginia Bell
Leona Becker
Lynn Burroughs
Melvin Brummer
Cecelia Boshert
Maude Cole
Stephen Dvorchak
Jennie Douglas
Lucille Earl
Roberta Farrow
Josephine Frenz
James Fosha
Frank Gorin
Hazel Highfill
Walter Huebner
Willie Haun

Albert Boshert
Susan Kehne
Dorothy Lasbury
Dorothy Landre
Thomas Lasbury
Pauline Maxey
Verona Mansholt
John Magrony
Nellie Oetken
Russell Pinkerton
Evelyn Poag
Cletis Quillen
Charlotte Reimer
Lois Roberts
William Zonnebelt
Jessie McBride
Bessie Springer

Edna Utt
Esther Volz
Nellie Wilson
Mary Watson
Homer Webb
Mabel Slater
Melvin Witherow
Nellie Wilson
Henry Penning
Mary Bender
Alvin Kennedy
Mildred Busse
Hubert Davis
Elsie Jacobs
Fred Mutz
Lucille Pinkerton

* * *

SOPHOMORE CLASS, JANUARY, 1926.

President	-	-	-	-	-	Eva Williams
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	Leroy Stocker
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	Dorothy Hall
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	Wilma Moore

Hazel Freeman, Sponsor

Aaron Brien
Naomi Carstens
Georgia Coughlin
Dorothy Fox
Fern Haller
Laverne Haller
Edward Halloran

Vernon Jutting
Verlan Matthews
Nellie Miller
Charles McLain
Beaumont Parks
Fred Powell
Joseph Powell

Vera Raines
Alfred Scott
Marguerite Shook
John Stoneham
Muriel Trusedale

SOPHOMORE CLASS, JUNE, 1924

* * *

Class Motto, "Honor Waits at Labor's Gate." Class Flower, White Rosebuds and Ferns. Class Colors, Green and White.

It is great to be a Sophomore! The present class appreciates the honor and, like all Sophomores everywhere, lives up to its name. Active, enthusiastic and loyal, the Sophomores value highly their two years of life in the Community High School.

On September 6, 1921, there were forty-six of us who entered the Community High School. We were then the largest class enrolled and we still hold this honor. During this year two more boys from other schools joined us. It is true that several have given up their school work, blindly lured by the prospect of earning money. Several others have moved from this community and are pursuing their studies in other high schools.

Our class is about equally represented in both the preparatory and finishing departments. All of us are determined to complete the four years of work. We will not stop until we have obtained our high school diploma and then we are going onward.

What the future has in store for us will be determined by our own efforts. Some of us will follow one profession, others, another. Our class president, James Dooling, with that wonderful personality of his, will no doubt, be president of the United States some day. If persons who like to argue make good lawyers, Nellie Oetken and Melvin Brummer will be admitted to the bar a few years hence. Katherine Beach may be an artist. Dorothea McNally will certainly be a prima donna, judging from her present success in the glee club.

It is useless to attempt to enumerate the possibilities of the members of our class. All of us are determined to do our best and to prove a credit to our school and to ourselves.

J. F.

* * *

An old Southern planter was discussing the hereafter with his body-servant, Sam. "The first one that goes, Sam, must come back and tell the other what it is like over there."

"Yes, Massa, dat suits me exzactly, Massa, but if you go first, would you please come back in the day time."

SOPHOMORS, JANUARY, 1926

* * *

Class Colors, Purple and Gold. Class Flower, Yellow Marechal Neil Rose. Class Motto, B2 (Be Square).

Waldorf Hotel,
New York, N. Y. February 8, 1930.

Dear Fern:

I can hardly wait to see you after my hurried trip to Wood River, where I had been sent as a representative from the "New York Times" to get a report about Wood River, as it is the most progressive city in the United States, so I thought I would write and tell you about it.

When I registered at the Hotel Franklin, I was surprised to find that Fred and Joseph Powell were proprietors. One day while in the lobby of the hotel I glanced over the "Wood River Tribune", the leading Wood River paper and saw that Verlan Matthews was editor of the paper. In the Tribune was an announcement to the effect that Miss Vera Raines, noted contralto prima dona, would give a concert at the Auditorium that night. Vera was staying there at the hotel, also; I sent my card up to her and after being admitted into her suite of rooms, I found that Marguerite Shook was calling on her. Marguerite conducts a "Modiste" shop on Whitelaw avenue, and has made good in this profession, her patrons are the leading citizens of Wood River and other nearby cities.

We planned to have dinner together that night; to our party we added another one of our old classmates, Dorothy Hall, who teaches aesthetic dancing.

During dinner of course our conversation naturally turned to school days and old friends. "Are many of our old classmates living out of town?" I asked. "Yes, several of them are." Dorothy answered. "Thomas Williams is a professional base ball player, so naturally he is away from Wood River most of the time," Dorothy continued. Of course I was aware of this as he had made quite a name for himself in New York.

"While in school Tom was good in athletics," I said. "You know he was a star player on the Community High Base ball team, also a sub on the first basket ball team."

"I suppose Madeline is in Wood River," I stated rather than asked, for I knew she liked to live in Wood River.

"Oh, yes, she has become quite dignified and has established a wonderful school of expression. Madeline is in St. Louis this week coaching a play which is to be given at the Cleveland High," Vera answered.

"Alfred Scott has attained the height of his ambition," Marguerite remarked.

"To be a great physician?" I asked.

"Yes, he has accepted the position as head physician at Barnes Hospital, St. Louis. He has already acquired great fame because of his skill," Marguerite continued.

"Have you seen Dorothy Fox?" Vera asked of me.

"No. Is she in Wood River?"

"Not at present. Dorothy is librarian at the Wood River library but is away on business," Vera said.

"And Aaron Brien is also away from Wood River; he is Athletic Coach at Washington University," Dorothy said.

After dinner we went to the Auditorium where Vera gave her concert. While on our way there, Dorothy told me that Laverne Haller, a boy who was in our class, is manager of the Auditorium.

Soon after our arrival, the orchestra began playing. As I glanced at the orchestra I thought some of the members looked familiar. Upon a second glance I recognized the leader as Leroy Stocker; after consulting my programme I was convinced, for the orchestra is known as "Stocker's Famous Orchestra." The pianist was Georgia Coughlin, whom I was told had acquired great fame as his pianist. Some of the other members of Leroy's Orchestra were, Charles McLain, trombonist; Edward Halloran, violinist and Wilma Moore, cellist.

Naturally in getting my report about Wood River I came in contact with the business men and women of the city. First among these was Beaumont Parks, who is Mayor of the city; he has carried out many plans of improvement in Wood River. Beaumont gave me some very valuable information for my report.

On entering the National Bank, one day, I saw Vernon Jutting; he is president of the Bank. Vernon told me that Naomi Carstens and Muriel Trusedale were both employed at the bank; Naomi as bookkeeper and Muriel as stenographer, I had a short visit with these girls and Naomi said that John Stoneham had lately accepted a position as head chemist at the Standard Oil Company; but that he was then away on business.

As I was walking down the street one afternoon, feeling very tired and in need of refreshment I saw the sign of an attractive looking tea room, "Dew Drop Inn" and so entered. Upon giving my order I was much surprised to learn that Nellie Miller conducts the tea room. Nellie was there at the time so I had a visit with her. During our visit she mentioned that you were touring the United States lecturing on City Improvements, as practice by Wood River; but that you were in Chicago after having toured the East.

After spending two enjoyable weeks in Wood River among old friends I had to return to New York. It was with a sigh of regret that I bought my return ticket.

My greatest disappointment was that I had not been able to see all of my classmates and, you, most of all. Write me soon telling about your experiences as a Lecturer.

Yours truly,
EVA.

* * *

A wealthy young fellow named Fipps
On the market had made a few dips.

When asked by a chum
How he got what he won,
He replied, "On asparagus tips."

As You WERE



A FEW DAYS OLD.





FRESHMEN CLASS, JUNE, 1926

* * *

Myrtle McDonald, Sponsor

Ruby Bender
Grant Benner
Harry Clabaugh
Pearl Cochran
Andrew Dvorchak
Joseph Eckman
Sophie Fidler
Jessie Ford
Celesta Fox
Leroy Gaines
Cecil Gallagher
Rudolph Gerenda
Charles Hall
Clarence Hefner
Mae Hendricks
Vernita Henry
Melba Hoehn
Warren Ingold
Virgil Keefe

Owen Kistner
Mamie Long
Clarence Mayfield
Howard McDonough
Oreland Moore
Nina Murphy
Delia Perry
Sylvia Powell
Carl Price
Leona Ringering
Edna Saxton
Joseph Schillinger
Charles Thomae
Laverne Tuscher
Oscar Trousdale
Charles Watson
Thomas Williams
Norval Wilson
Elvera Worthy

* * *

FRESHMAN CLASS, JANUARY, 1927.

* * *

Russell Bell and Mrs. P. Katherine Calvert, Sponsors.

Donald Beach
Ronald Blair
Antoinette Boschert
Kieth Cox
Eugene Crum
Sarah Carmody
Kenneth Clark
Winnie Eades

Leonard Howe
Lucille Hoekstra
Leo Johnson
Evel Phillips
Marie Springer
Alma Schwan
Mary Tuley
Mae Sullivan

Thelma Green

FRESHMAN CLASS, JUNE, 1926

CLASS VOYAGE

It was the fifth day of September, 1922—a calm, beautiful, autumn day, radiant with the sunshine of hope, cheer, and joyous promise, that the good ship, Community High School, was scheduled to start on its annual ten month voyage.

As I started for the wharf, I noticed groups of boys and girls, all wending their way to the same ship of learning.

Some went with the manner of seasoned sailors because they had successfully cruised the "High" seas of learning for two or three years, until confidence and poise had become a part of themselves.

It was not difficult to pick out the Freshman class of '22 as they approached the wharf. Green and fresh was the seal and stamp on the members. As each passenger placed his signature on the ship's register I discovered that some who had sailed with me on the Eight Grade voyage were starting on this momentous four-year cruise. In all there were thirty-eight Freshmen enrolled for the trip.

The Captain assured us that if we were persevering and diligent with our duties we should easily reach our destination at the end of four years, but that we must not let the waves as they rolled toward us retard our progress.

The first real trial of the voyage came just after we had all assembled in the large state room. The Captain assigned us on duty, at specified hours and designated various rooms to be found by the door numbers, consequently it was a worried bunch of Freshies that paraded the halls the first two or three mornings in search of those elusive numbers. Some were off duty two or three mornings, others would forget their hours and come in after half the work was done. Eventually, however, learning came with experience and in a few days everything went smoothly.

However there was another big wave which the Freshies had been warned would surely come along, and that was the Initiation Wave.

There was not a Freshman but had misgivings about it and wondered if he would be able to weather it. It came along as predicted. Some found the wave a drenching one. One boy, especially, after the deluge found that the colors of his pretty new shirt were running in all directions. Some could not keep their feet on the floor and were thrown violently to the deck, while others found the "Royal Bumps" almost unbearable.

The Freshmen surely appreciated the fact that they had a Captain who was making the way as smooth as possible and that this wave might have been worse except for his vigilance.

The next big wave we were informed was the Examination Wave and that only through diligence and a realization of our duty to ourselves and the ship would we be able to extricate ourselves from this wave. Like the ocean tides these waves came at regular intervals, every month, and at the end of each Semester there would be an immense wave which only those who had made every preparation for it right from the beginning of the voyage would be able to go on with the cruise and in fact some, we were told, might be washed overboard.

After each monthly wave some found that they were becoming seasoned mariners because of duties well done while others who shirked their responsibilities were finding each monthly wave a threatening menace to the safety of their voyage.

Algebra and Latin were two dishes served that made quite a few of the Freshies very sick.

After cruising awhile it was decided that the voyage for the Freshies might be more profitable if we were organized and so one day the Freshies met in Room 4 and elected the following officers:

President, Pearl Cochran; secretary, Laverne Tuscher; Vice-president, Vernita Henry; treasurer, Orelan Moore.

At the call of the President of the class, the Freshmen met the following week and chose as their class motto, "Be Prepared"; the Tea Rose was chosen for the class flower and Lavender and Old Rose for the class colors.

We are proud of our number and when the end of the four-year voyage is reached we hope that every one of the present class of '22 may be on board when the good ship anchors at Commencement Wharf.

FRESHMAN CLASS, JANUARY, 1927

Hail to the Freshies! Here we are. We're always on time. Want to hear our class history? Well, then, sit still while I relate it.

Our class entered High School in two groups; one consisting of Kenneth Clark, Mary Tuley, Mae Sullivan, Winnie Eades, Kieth Cox, Donald Beach, Sarah Carmody, Evabel Phillips, Marie Springer, Leonard Howe, and Thelma Green, graduated from the Wood River Junior High School; the other group consisting of Leo Johnson, Eugene Crum, Ronald Blair, Alma Schwan and Lucille Hoekstra, graduated from the East Alton Junior High School.

When the Wood River boys and girls graduated they chose Purple and White for their class colors, White Carnations with Ferns, their flower, and their motto was, "If we Rest, We Rust." Purple and White were the class colors of the East Alton graduation class, their flower, Sunburst Roses, and the motto, "The Elevator of Success is Not Running, Take the Stairs." But since we have been united into the Freshman class, we decided to have but one motto, one color and one flower. Our colors are Navy Blue and Silver and our flower Sunburst Roses and Fern, and our motto, "Climb, Though The Rocks Be Rugged." Our president is Leo Johnson; vice-president, Eugene Crum; and our secretary and treasurer, Kenneth Clark.

Among our class we have several famous characters. The famous lecturer on radio will be recognized as Kenneth Clark. If it wasn't for his tongue, he would be completely lost.

Keith Cox, the famous cartoonist, helped with the art work in the annual.

Eugene Crum is known for his witty sayings, such as, "The State Road is running by, may I go out and catch it."

Sarah Carmody is a well-known athlete. She has won several gold medals at track meets and now feels that she is a competent athlete.

Mary Tuley plans to be the librarian of the Wood River Public Library.

Antoinette Boschert is a famous viloinist and plays at the KSD broadcasting station, and many radio lovers hear her splendid music.

Donald Beach is an authority on radio and is often consulted by Kenneth Clark, before he gives his lectures.

Leo Johnson is president of the Freshman class and feels that he will have a hard time to keep our Freshmen group quiet.

Leonard Howe, "Windy," plans to run a toy shop. The toys he will make himself and many small children will come to him for kites, birds and other small toys that will amuse them.

Thelma Green plans to keep a beauty shop on Ferguson avenue, and is something of a beauty herself.

Ronald Blair was the valedictorian of his class and is expecting to be valedictorian of the Freshman class when they graduate.

When Alma Schwan was asked what her ambition to be was, she answered, a housewife. That's a pretty good occupation after all.

Marie Springer and Evabell Phillips plan to go into partnership and manage a theater in Alton.

Mae Sullivan, Winnie Eades and Lucille Hoekstra are planning to tour Europe, and are reviewing all they ever knew about Europe.

With such a brilliant and ambitious class within the halls of the Community High School, great deeds will be done during our four years striving for a higher education.

W. E.

ALUMNI



SENIOR CLASS, 1919

Class Motto, "Just A Commencement." Class Flower, White Rosebud. Class Colors, Pale Green and White.

Class Roll: Elizabeth Gainer, Edna Murphy and Anna Stoneham.

It was during the year 1919 that our high school became a Community High, therefore, this class was the first graduating from the East Alton-Wood River Community High School.

Athletics played a very small part in the life of this class, as our "High" was not then a part of the Athletic Association, and as there were no boys in the class.

The class started its Freshman year with eight members. Each year as the class reported for work, its members grew less and less, ending its Senior year with only three members.

Edna Murphy attended the Convent in Alton, taking a business course, after which she accepted a position as stenographer at Harnett-Eggeman Realty Company, where she is still employed.

Elizabeth Gainer, after graduation, accepted a position with the Standard Oil Company. After a short time in their service she was married to Charles Baker. They are now living in Maplewood.

Anna Stoneham, upon graduation, attended the State University at Normal, Illinois. She is now employed as a teacher in the Wood River schools.
A. S.

* * *

SENIOR CLASS, 1920

Class Colors, Purple and Gold. Class Flower, Sweet Pea. Class Motto, "Plus Ultra."

Class Roll: Audrey Fulkerson, Mary Benner, Clare Burroughs, John Chambers.

The Class of '20 of the East Alton-Wood River Community High was small—it consisted of only four members—but what it lacked in quantity it made up in quality as will be attested by the latter achievements of the graduates.

Mr. F. M. Bullock was Principal at the time of graduation. Mr. McNely was teacher of science, and Miss Rebecca Newcomb, teacher of English. We owe much to the efforts of these two, and with what esteem they are held by the board is evidenced by the fact that they are still with the school, trying to make two ideas grow where none grew before.

We were handicapped by lack of room during the Senior year as the new school was not yet completed and we were compelled to share the East Alton grade school; however, we were permitted to hold our own commencement exercises in the new auditorium.

Most of our social activities were embraced in numerous weiner roasts and only a few class parties. The boys were active in basket ball, but aside from that we did little to warrant us having our pictures exhibited in the hall of fame.

Clare Burroughs, class president and valedictorian of the class, came, a verdant Freshman from the Gillespie High School during the second semester in 1916. After graduation he entered the Engineering department of the University of Illinois where he is still trying to make a one cylinder brain hold down a six cylinder job.

Audrey Fulkerson, salutatorian and class secretary, also came a timid "Freshie" in 1916 from the Carmi High School. Having a talent for delving into other people's business, she took up newspaper work after high school was finished and attended a school of Journalism in Indianapolis; after a course there she engaged in newspaper work in St. Louis, Mo.

From the beginning of the four years, Mary Benner shared the trials and tribulations of the class, and when she finished her course became a Deaconess of the United Brethren church. She is now teaching in a mission school in New Mexico.

John Chambers also came into the class from the eighth grade and held out faithful to the end. After school closed he disappeared from this vicinity and is now attending Purdue University, La Fayette, Indiana.

After all what is history? It is but a repetition of itself and our fate is but the common fate of all; to come together for a brief space, and then each go his separate way, alone.

C. B.

* * *

SENIOR CLASS, JUNE, 1921

Class Colors, Blue and Gold. Class Flower, Yellow Tea Rose. Class Motto,
"Preparation is the Keynote of Success."
Class Officer, Ruth Anderson.

Class roll and occupation of each now:

Robert Parker, student at Shurtleff College.

Joe Nolan, a student in Business Administration at Illinois University.

Leslie Howell, a student at Morse School of Expression in St. Louis.

Longin Stahoviak, a student of accountancy at St. Louis University.

Max Gotler, a student at the St. Louis School of Pharmacy.

Aria Hoehn, employed at the postoffice in East Alton.

Irene Cross (nee Springer) employed at the Wood River Journal office.

Mary Thompson, home.

Ruth Anderson, office assistant and librarian at Community High School.

Maurine Morgan, a student at Shurtleff College.

In the fall of 1917, two Freshmen classes entered their respective high schools, one at Wood River, the other at East Alton. Little did we think that in the near future the two would join their forces and become one of the most interesting graduating classes of Community High School.

The Freshmen at Wood River numbered 15. C. E. Russell was superintendent. In East Alton, the school was under the direction of H. H. Malloy. After the combining of the two districts, the high school was held at Wood River, with Miss Ward as principal.

In November of the following year a calamity descended upon us, (or was it a fortune?) for the ravages of the influenza caused the schools to be suspended until the first of January. This also was the year the Armistice was signed and the World War came to and end. So you see our class has a notable historical background.

After Christmas we worked hard to make up for lost time, and before we hardly realized it, the approach of summer brought us to the end of the second year in our high school journey.

Our main object during our Junior year was to live in ease, and to impress the others with our importance. The first was readily accomplished, but whether or not we did the latter, remains for them to say.

Untold of talents began to creep out, such as the writing of poetry, (such as it was), and the performance of acrobatic stunts.

As spring advanced, we busied ourselves in helping the Seniors graduate, as far as giving them a reception and decorating for them. We also showed great talent in composing and presenting a burlesque on the teachers and the graduates. The happy year passed too soon, for it seemed only a day until we were on the last lap of the high school run.

Finally situated in our wonderful new building, we became Seniors. To be a Senior means the realization of a dream—that one has come to the long-looked for end of a journey.

We forgot the past in the living of the present. With all its work, the year was not without its play. We enjoyed parties "galore," and a never-to-be-forgotten picnic, given by Mr. Osborn, who was now principal, and who had so faithfully worked in the direction of our class play, "The Varsity Coach," the proceeds of which were used to purchase a victrola for the school. There was much dissention of many class mothers, but in the end it was all forgotten, and the five boys and girls, who had borne together the joys and sorrows throughout the four years, at last reached their goal.

On the night of June 3, 1921, we each received "a scrap of paper," materially worthless, yet thereon was proof of our accomplishments.

Our future was before us and as we looked ahead we saw emblazoned in the dim haze, "Success." Whether or not we are to reach it, remains for time to tell.

M. M.

SENIOR CLASS, JUNE, 1922

Class Colors, Purple and White. Class Flower, Pink Tea Rose. Class Motto,
"There is No Difficulty to Him Who Wills."

Class Officers: President, Fay Haven; Secretary, Carl Wolf.

Carmelita Halloran is now taking a commercial course at St. Joseph's School at Adrain, Michigan.

Carmelita was a member of the Girls' Glee Club and helped in all musical entertainments.

Mary Elder has a position with Van Preter's Garage in East Alton. Mary also was a great help in literary work and debating. Mary and Carmelita kept up the musical reputation of the class.

Lola Springer has a position with the Princess Candy Company at Wood River. She will be remembered as an active worker in literary work and debating.

Eliabeth Parks is attending Monticello Seminary. She will be remembered for her literary work.

Fay Haven has changed her name to Mrs. She is trying her luck at housekeeping with experience her best teacher.

Fred Lauchner is at the present, employed as an assistant barber in East Alton. During his four years in high school he took an active part in athletics and literary work. He was president of the Athletic Association and also one of the literary societies. He will be remembered as one of our foremost basket ball players.

Carl Wolf is employed in Detroit, Michigan. He took part in the literary work and also debating. He will be remembered as our faithful secretary.

Elmer Schmidt is now employed in the Chemical Department of the Standard Oil Company at Wood River. As he was always interested in work of this kind, his experience will prove valuable in his later accomplishments.

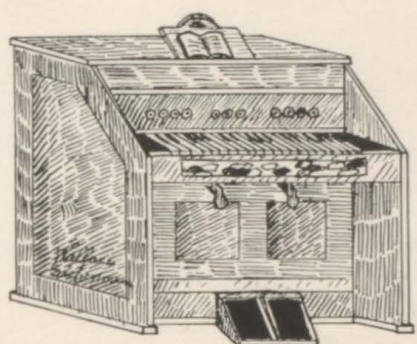
Chester Oetting is employed with the Roxana Refinery. He also took an active part in athletics, being a member of both baseball and basketball teams.

F. F.

* * *

I had a teacher named McNely,
He had a notion he didn't need me.
If I did anything bad,
He would run for his pad,
And I would be sure to leave thee.

H. O.



+



+

ZATIONS



Y. W. C. A.

* * *

Pauline Paddock, President
 Roma Smith, Secretary
 Opal Gohn, Treasurer
 Josephine Frenz
 Katherine Beach
 Dorothea McNally
 Marcella Chanut
 Charlotte Riemer
 Susan Kehne

Muriel Trousdale
 Dorothy Hall
 Cornelia Frye
 Pauline Maxey
 Nellie Oetken
 Marguerite Shook
 Vera Raines
 Mary Tuley
 Rebecca Newcomb, Sponsor

HISTORY OF THE Y. W. C. A.

The Girl Reserves Club of the Y. W. C. A. was organized in 1919 when the High School was at the Wood River Grade School Building. Maurine Morgan was the first president.

The next year, as the High School was in East Alton, the club quarters were there instead of at Wood River. Audrey Fulkerson was president and Maurine Morgan and Frances Volz were chosen to go to the conference that summer.

The following year the Community High School was built and a room in the new building was used for the Y. W. C. A. Mildred Brien was elected president. The girls did various things in the way of earning money and succeeded in making enough to send Gertrude Steward to Camp Dewey.

In 1921, Mildred Brien was elected president again. The girls' first attempt at making money was having a pastry sale. As this was a success it was followed by several more sales. Then the girls worked up a play, "Rebecca's Triumph." It was given at the Kil Kare in Wood River. The play was such a big success that the girls presented the play in East Alton at the school there. Marcella Chanut was sent to conference this year.

The social events that year were a Hallowe'en party given at an empty house across the street from the school; also a St. Patrick's party given in the Y. W. room at school. With the money left over the girls went to Camp Tanglewood, a beautiful outing place overlooking the Mississippi river above Alton. They stayed three days. Miss Newcomb, being our club sponsor, went as chaperone, with Miss Corida Koenig, the Girls' Work Secretary of the Alton Y. W. C. A.

The girls all enjoyed this trip very much and look forward to another of the same sort this year.

For the school year, 1922-1923, Pauline Paddock was elected president. At present Roma Smith is secretary and Opal Gohn is treasurer.

At the first of the year a Hallowe'en Carnival was given in the High School "Gym". Besides having a great deal of fun, the girls took in quite a large sum of money. Later, when basket ball games started, the club had a candy sale at each game. In March there was a tag day which was a big success.

At Christmas time the Girl Reserves did some good work by taking baskets of food and clothing to the poor people of the town.

The first social event of the year was a party given at the home of our president, Pauline Paddock. The next was a Valentine Party given at the home of Pauline Maxey. The third was when the Senior Girl Reserves' Club of the Y. W. C. A. of the Alton High School entertained the Wood River girls by having a St. Patrick's Party at the Alton headquarters. The girls of the Wood River club are now looking forward to entertaining the Alton club.

The girls are working on the constitution now; they have selected a purpose as well as a name for the club. The name of the club is "Station S. K. H.," representing the three sides of the Blue Triangle—Spirit, Knowledge and Health.

P. M.



GLEE CLUB

Merle Bevington, Director.

* * *

Opal Gohn, President
 Frances Fox, Secretary
 Leona Ringering
 Eva Williams
 Marguerite Shook
 Vera Rains
 Josephine Frenz
 Edna Saxton
 Susan Kehne
 Hazel Highfill
 Nora Juhlin
 Nina Murphy
 Dorothy Landre
 Naomi Carstens
 Madeline Tipton
 Mary Tuley
 Marie Springer
 Sarah Carmody
 Muriel Trousdale
 Alma Schwan
 Nellie Miller
 Sylvia Powell
 Melba Hoehn
 Delia Perry

Celesta Fox
 Nellie Oetkin
 Pauline Maxey
 Pearl Cochran
 Vernita Henry
 Cornelia Frye
 Katherine Beach
 Mae Sullivan
 Lucille Hoekstra
 Verona Mansholt
 Mildred Hancock
 Antoinette Boschert
 Leona Becker
 Doris Latowsky
 Virginia Bell
 Charlotte Riemer
 Eula Matthews
 Beulah Gentry
 Thelma Green
 Georgia Coughlin
 Fern Haller
 Laverne Tuscher
 Dorothea McNally

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

* * *

The first Girls' Glee Club of the Wood River-East Alton Community High School was organized during the fall of 1920. Miss Lent, a teacher of the high school, was the organizer of the club, and also the instructor during the year. The girls of the school responded to her call for "song birds," and there were about twenty-five on the roll.

The officers for the year were, Ruth Anderson, president, and Marcella Chanut, secretary and treasurer. Meetings were held once a week in the school auditorium.

There were so many lively energetic members enrolled that they were not contented with doing only a little; they wanted to do something that would amount to a great deal, so they gave a very attractive operetta, "The Wild Rose." It was the first play to be given by the girls, and proved to be the last. No one knows just why the girls have not given another. It seems as if they could, because their first was a "howling" success, in a financial way as in a musical and artistic sense. The characters were well chosen, the scenes well worked out, and the play was carried off splendidly. Miss Lent and Mr. Osborn were the instructors, although most of the other teachers had a finger in the pie.

The proceeds from the play were used in buying new music, and the balance of the money was spent in entertaining the members of the club at a banquet given at the close of school. The girls invited as their guests all of the teachers.

At the close of the first year the club sang at the commencement exercises, the second commencement in the new high school building.

Last year Mr. Osborn had charge of the club. Meetings were held regularly, every Thursday, in the school auditorium. The officers for the year were: Opal Gohn, president; Mildred, Brien, secretary and treasurer. The club had an attendance of about thirty-three girls.

During the year the girls sang at various places. They went to the Washington School in Wood River, and sang for the Woman's Club. They also sang for the Knights of Pythias at one of their public meetings. The most cherished invitation came when the girls were asked to sing at one of the Community Concerts. The girls did very well all three times.

At last we come to the present year. The mathematics teacher, Mr. Bevington, the instructor this year, has proven a loyal worker. There are fifty-three girls enrolled. Opal Gohn is president, and Frances Fox is secretary and treasurer. Meetings are held every Thursday evening.

The club has not had much of an opportunity to sing before the public this year, the only time being on March 13th, when they sang for the Woman's Club. The girls were highly complimented on their singing.

The purpose of the club is to bring a friendly feeling among the girls, to create a love for music, and to develop any talent that may be in our midst. Every member is allowed three absences from regular meetings, but those missing more than three times are required to drop out.

O. G.

SEE YOURSELF



As Others See You

LITERARY SOCIETIES

* * *

For the past three years there have been in existence in the Community High School two literary societies, called Society A and Society B. The High School curriculum requires each student of the High School to participate in rhetorical exercises, and the literary societies were formed for the purpose of affording organizations through which these rhetoricals might be carried out.

The plan has been to have the societies function throughout the second semester of each year. Each year the new students of the school are divided into two groups by a committee from the Faculty, and one group is assigned to each society. The first year the societies were formed a constitution was adopted for each society which provided for the general rules of business, specified the offices and the terms of office, and gave a general framework upon which the work of the society was to be built and conducted.

During the first year the literary society work was looked upon by many as a great bore and a wearisome task, absolutely useless and to be avoided if possible. Since that time, however, the attitude of the student body has changed and now, with very few exceptions, the students are willing and even eager to take their part in the work to be done, and the literary programs have come to be looked forward to with a great deal of pleasure by the entire school.

Certain it is, that the values to be derived from literary society work are immeasurable. The practice of preparing and presenting a paper, of giving a reading, of participating in a debate or in doing any of the other things involved in taking part in a literary program, is a type of practice in which a great many adults have never had the opportunity to engage. Appearing before a large group of students and visitors, while frequently accompanied by some degree of stage fright and self-consciousness, tends to build up a feeling of confidence in those who do it, and prepares them to take a leading place among their associates in after life.

One of the greatest values to be derived from the literary society work is the realization of the motto, "Be Prepared." No boy or girl, man or woman, can come before an audience and give a successful paper, make a creditable talk or debate successfully without thorough preparation upon the subject, and conscientious practice in delivery. On the other hand, very few who do give their literary work the time and preparation which it needs feel any great degree of discomfort when the final hour arrives, or make a failure of the thing they are trying to do.

The officers of the literary societies have been as follows:

1920-21, SOCIETY A:

President, Ruth Anderson
Secretary, Irene Springer

SOCIETY B:

President, Robert Parker
Secretary, Joe Nolan

1921-22, SOCIETY A:

President, Fred Lauchner
Vice-Pres., Carmelita Halloran
Secretary, Everett Hord

SOCIETY B:

President, Richard Rockefeller
Vice-Pres., Fay Haven
Secretary, Helen Ebelage

1922-23 SOCIETY A:

President, Gertrude Stewart
Vice-Pres., Genlis Gieselman
Secretary, Opal Gohn

SOCIETY B:

President, Helen Ebelage
Vice-Pres., Cornelia Frye
Secretary, Richard Rockefeller

During the first year some of the features of the literary work were the regular parliamentary drill and practice produced by members of the Civics class, and the Faculty critic's reports. These features were specially emphasized and did a great deal to make the introduction of literary work a success.

During the year of 1921-22, bi-weekly debates were held between members of the two societies. These debates aroused a great deal of interest and rivalry between the two societies. At the end of the debating season each society had won and lost exactly the same number of debates.

During this year a system of grading the individual performances on a scale ranging from 1 to 5 was adopted. Society B had the highest grade for the year. Their final average being 3.025. Society A was close behind with a grade of 3.008

Features of the work for this year have been a re-adoption of the Faculty critic plan, the continuance of the grading system, and the producing of a one-act play on each program. These plays have been quite popular and are the first general attempt to introduce dramatics in any form into the high school work.

Last year the best numbers of the literary programs which had been presented during the year were repeated in a combination literary program, given on Patron's Day, May 12th. At least two hundred and fifty friends and patrons of the school were present at that time.

The work of the students in literary programs has been improving steadily since the societies were first organized and friends and parents of the students are attending the programs in increasing numbers. Their presence is always stimulating and we are always glad to have them with us. The success of the societies, as a whole, is due largely to the earnest and persistent efforts of individual members of the Faculty who have been appointed as sponsors for the various programs, and to the faithful efforts of the students who participate.

We look forward to the time when we can organize a debating society and a dramatic club, and can participate in interscholastic contests with other schools in declamation, oratory and other forms of literary endeavor. When this time comes we know that our old High will go over the top in those things just as she has in everything else that has been attempted.



DRAMATICS.

* * *

SENIOR CLASS PLAY, 1923.

* * *

"HIGBEE OF HARVARD."

* * *

Cast of Characters

Watson Higbee	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Waldo Simth
Senator Withrow	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Harold Soliday
Lorin Higbee	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Edward Maguire
Ted Dalrymple	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Everett Fox
Higgins	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	John Buttrey
Nancy Withrow	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Roma V. Smith
Madge Cummings	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Frances Fox
Mrs. Ballou	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Doris Latowsky
Malvina Meddigrew	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Marcella Chanut

"Higbee of Harvard."

Hon. V. D. Withrow, a blue-blooded ex-senator with a tall family tree and a short bank account, desires to arrange a marriage between his daughter, Nancy, and the son of Watson Higbee, a millionaire with neither fear nor grammar.

Nancy, "the result of a female education," had occasion to differ with him. Ted Dalrymple, the "occasion" was without a bank account, while Lorin, Higbee's son, was decidedly in love with Madge Cummings, Nancy's chum.

The young people are aided by the Senator's sister, Mrs. Ballou, who declares that "love is not made to order."

Ted and Lorin, angered by the attitude of the Senator and Higbee, go west to make good. With them goes Higgins, the Senator's butler, and the object of Malvina Meddigrew's attentions. Malvina was Madge's guardian, but to Higgins was "that awful female woman!"

The boys make good and are made rich by a gold mine. Higbee, senior, accepts Madge as his daughter to be and "pops the question" to Mrs. Ballou, and is accepted. Malvina and Higgins decide to "make it a team" and though the Senator says he "wouldn't marry again for a million," he gives his paternal blessing to Ted and Nancy.

* * *

SENIOR CLASS PLAY, 1922.

* * *

"Mr. Bob"

* * *

Cast of Characters.

Miss Becky	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Fay Haven
Kitty	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Lola Springer
"Mr. Bob"	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Carmelita Halloran
Patty	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mary Elder
Philip	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Everett Fox
Mr. Brown	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Fred Lauchner
Jenkins	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Chester Oetting

Philip and Kitty live with their Aunt, who wishes to convert her house into home for cats. She has communicated with her architect but wishes his visit to be kept a secret.

Her niece, Kitty, has just received word of the immediate arrival of her chum, Marion, whom she calls Bob.

Philip, her cousin, believes Bob to be a man, and Kitty does not correct his mistake. Philip tells Kitty he is expecting a friend of his within a few days.

Then follow a series of mistakes. Mr. Brown, the architect, arrives and Phillip thinks he is Mr. Bob. Kitty believes him to be Philip's friend and Marion thinks he is Philip.

But all complications are cleared in the usual way. Marion and Philip have met before and gladly renew their acquaintance, which seems to be somewhat stronger than mere friendship.

* * *

SENIOR CLASS PLAY, 1921.

* * *

"The Varsity Coach."

* * *

Cast of Characters.

Robert Selby	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Robert Parker
Mousie Kent	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Longin Stahoviak
Howard Dixon	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Leslie Howell
Dick Elsworth	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Max Gotler
Ruth Moore	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Ruth Anderson
Mrs. Moore	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Maurine Morgan
Miss Serena Selby	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Irene Springer
Genevieve Allen	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Aria Hoehn
Ethel Lynn	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Lola Springer
Daisy Doane	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mary Thompson

Bob Selby, assistant coach of the Varsity Crew, and the hero of the college, is in danger of failing, because of Physics notes he had neglected to keep.

Bob's aunt, Miss Serena Selby, visits him and while there, she meets Ruth Moore, Bob's dream girl.

Mousie Kent, a typical college grind, is also dreaming of the day when Ruth will notice him, he also possesses the Physics notes so much needed by Bob. One day Ruth tells Mousie of the secret of popularity that he lacks, "giving without thought of reward."

Mousie keeps this note too, and uses it. He loans Bob the Physics notes and by hard study Bob wins. Mousie too, finds friends, and a girl. Aunt Serena is happy in Bob's success, Bob's friends rejoice, and Ruth and Bob are happy because Bob has made good, and also because of dreams coming true.







BASKET BALL

* * *

In 1921, the first attempt of the Community High School towards athletics of any sort, was advanced in the form of a basket ball team.

The season opened and Mr. Bell and Mr. Osborn decided to coach the team jointly. They had a hard task in front of them. Few, if any of the boys had ever played basket ball and the very fundamentals of basket ball had to be taught to them.

The coaches selected the following for the first team squad: Longin Stahoviak, Leslie Howell, Max Gotler, Robert Parker, and Fred Lauchner, Seniors; and Everett Hord and Herbert Rieke, Sophomores.

The first game was played with Bunker Hill, and it came out favorably for C. H. S. This game gave both the team and the school great encouragement. It showed us that it was not impossible for our school to have a good basket ball team.

The boys continued on a rather successful year, had a good percentage of games, and we all waited hopefully for the tournament.

However, we were doomed to disappointment, as Mascoutah, with whom we had our first game, beat us by one point. It shattered our hopes and sort of dismayed us to not even get into the semi-finals, but we were determined to do better the next year. Since this was our first attempt at basket ball, and the school was young, we waited with regained confidence for the coming year.

* * *

TRACK OF '21.

Community entered several contestants for the track meet at Granite City in the spring of '21. But luck again was against us, and the boys were no more successful on the track than on the basket ball floor.

* * *

ATHLETICS OF 1921-22.

This year we were more confident than ever that we should make at least some showing in the tourney. The same teachers acted as coaches.

The squad selected consisted of: Richard Rockefeller, Edward Maguire, Fred Lauchner, Everett Hord, Genlis Gieselman, Herbert Rieke, Thomas Williams, Chester Oetting and Floyd Hill.

Again, as in '20, the boys showed good coaching, and people who were competent to judge said that Community had very good reasons to hope for the best in the tournament. The percentage of games was high and everyone looked forward with eagerness to tournament day.

Indeed, it seemed as if our hopes were destined to be realized when on the first day of the tournament, we defeated East St. Louis with a score of 16 to 15.

But Community went back crestfallen, as Collinsville, who played us next, beat us with a score of 24 to 8.

* * *

BASKET BALL OF 1922-23.

When Coach Osborn called for basket ball material this year, and the squad had been selected, everyone prophesied that Community was to see her best year this season.

The squad selected was: Genlis Geiselman, Richard Rockefeller, Everett Hord, Herbert Rieke, Edward Maguire, Floyd Hill, John Hubbard, Thomas Williams, Francis Maloney, Howard Oetting, and Hale Jones.

The first game was played with Brighton; and no one had the slightest doubt that this game would be a victory for us. But it was perhaps this over-confidence that caused Community to get beaten. For before the first half was over, Wood River found herself on the defensive. Brighton's pass work was neat and the Wood River boys were over-confident. At the end of the first half the score was 12-6 in favor of Brighton. The next half the boys played for all they were worth to overcome the majority the Brighton boys had piled up. But although they rallied, it was in vain, for it was already a losing game. And at the end of the game the score stood 16-12 in favor of Brighton.

The team seemed to think that if they had not been so confident they would have done better. After the game they met and decided that hereafter they would play every game they were engaged in with equal pep and vigor. As a result they put the skids under Madison one week later to the tune of 16-3.

On November 24, the team went to Jerseyville. This team was known to be a strong team, and they proved themselves so by defeating us by the score of 14-6. This left Community with a record of one game out of three.

The next week an Alumni team challenged our boys under the name of the "Community All-Stars." The first team easily beat them by a score of 16 to 5. This team was composed largely of boys who had graduated from our school.

On December 8, the Wood River team journeyed to Edwardsville, Ill. They came back with another victory having beaten Edwardsville on their own floor with a score of 20-10.

December 9, the husky Mt. Olive team visited us. They were both large and fast. They employed a short, snappy pass, which was disastrous to our defense. The game came out with a majority of five points for Mt. Olive.

On December 14, we played East St. Louis at the East St. Louis Township H. S. gym. "East Side" appeared well coached, for they held us to a score of 15 to 8 (in our favor) though it was their first game of the season.

Staunton was scheduled to play us on the evening of December 22, but as their players did not arrive, a pick-up team was enlisted for the benefit of the spectators. They were beaten by a score of 45-11.

A "double header" was played in our gym on January 3. The games were: C. H. S. vs. Venice, and C. H. S. vs. Madison. Venice was easily beaten, and the score was 18-13. But Madison was a more formidable opponent. And it was Rockefeller's basket in the last ten seconds that bagged the game for us by the small margin of 10 to 9.

On January 6, the boys played W. M. A. This game added to the games played in the earlier part of the week, made a total of four games that week for us. Nevertheless, the boys beat them by two points. The next week we played Granite City. After a well-contested game our quint beat Granite with the close score of 11-10. This game was played on the C. H. S. Floor.

The following week Collinsville was scheduled to play us on the Collinsville floor. The boys seemed to not be in the best of condition that evening, and Collinsville beat us by a score of 14-9.

But Community came back strong the following week and, in a hotly contested game, beat Edwardsville High by one point. This raised our per cent somewhat from the depression of the Collinsville game. However, a few evenings later, Western beat us easily in a return game.

And this was only the start. Wood River was further humbled the following Friday evening; Granite City beat us by the disgraceful score of 31-7. This depression in our boys was probably due to the absence of our center, Geiselman. At any rate our percentage was rapidly lowering.

Collinsville still further lowered our standard by her game with us on our own floor. Geiselman was back, but the boys could not seem to work together and the game ended a victory for Collinsville and a point to the good.

It was a few days later that Alton came down to Wood River confident that she would do to us what Western, Granite and Collinsville had succeeded in doing. But though our center was absent again, and the boys spirits were at ebb tide, they gave Alton an easy trouncing. The score was 14-8.

But they seemed to suffer a relapse, as one week later, they were mercilessly beaten at Mt. Olive. The score was 33-21.

Three evenings later, Clinton, who had played Alton and held them to a close score a few days before, played us in our gym. The Clinton team was an exceptionally good one. But they were beaten by our team.

The return game with Alton was a bitter disappointment to all (except Alton). Having beaten them once before without "Slim," C. H. S. thought it would be easy to beat them again. But the Alton boys were used to the "Y" gym which is much shorter than ours. So the Alton boys dropped them in from all corners of the floor. And the game ended very unfavorably for C. H. S.

Next we played our opponent-to-be (in the tourney). This was Jerseyville. Everyone was wild when the Wood River boys carried off a victory, score 22-16.

There was only one more game to be played, and that was with Venice, before the tournament. The Venice game was a walk-away. All eyes were now towards Collinsville and the tournament.

The boys were in good condition, their pass-work was excellent, and they had been practicing incessantly on long shots.

* * *

THE TOURNAMENT.

The next Friday, at nine o'clock, the team and rooters left for Collinsville. Though it was the tournament day, school was not dismissed. However, arrangements were made for the news to be given us by telephone.

The first misfortune to befall us, was for "Red" Hill, guard, to get sick. Hord, too, was not feeling well.

The team ate a scanty meal upon arriving in Collinsville. They practiced a few shots to get used to the floor and then retired for a rest. Community was to play Jerseyville the first thing in the afternoon. There was a very large crowd, and Wood River had its share of rooters. At 2 o'clock sharp the two teams went on the floor.

Rockefeller started things by dropping two baskets through the net. The first quarter was called with Wood River leading by a score of 10-0. Victory seemed within our grasp, and everyone of the team felt confident that the game was as good as ours.

The next quarter started with a seeming relaxation of Wood River on their defense. At the end of the first half, however, we still led by a score of 12-6.

The boys had a ten-minute rest between halves. The third quarter began with Jerseyville making an uncanny spurt, and in that quarter they dropped in three baskets. The quarter closed with the score tied, 12-12.

In the beginning of the fourth quarter, Community's center, Geiselman, was knocked out. In a few minutes the game resumed, but the morale of the Community quint seemed gone. Jerseyville raised the score to 21-16 in her favor by the end of the game.

The "Cobblers" played a good game, our layback guard was out of the game, our center was injured, and a forward ill. That is the only plausible explanation for our team's failing to gain the semi-finals.

BASKET BALL SCHEDULE (For The Year 1922-23).

Date	Town	Where	Played	Won	Lost	Score
Nov. 10	Brighton		here		X	16-10
17	Madison		there	X		16-3
22	Jerseyville		there		X	14-6
29	Community All-Stars		here	X		16-5
Dec. 8	Edwardsville		there	X		20-9
9	Mt. Olive		here		X	13-8
14	E. St. Louis		there	X		14-8
22	Staunton		here	X		45-11
Jan. 5	Venice		here	X		18-12
5	Madison		here	X		10-8
6	Western M. A.		there	X		22-20
12	Granite City		here	X		11-10
17	Collinsville		there		X	14-9
19	Edwardsville		here	X		12-11
22	Western M. A.		there		X	24-14
Feb. 2	Granite City		there		X	25-7
3	Collinsville		here		X	19-18
7	Alton		here	X		14-8
9	Mt. Olive		there		X	33-21
10	Clinton		here	X		18-7
17	Alton		there		X	22-12
23	Jerseyville		here	X		24-17
26	Vencie		there	X		25-13

* * *

LETTER MEN.

FIRST YEAR 7-inch Gold "C"

Leslie Howell
Robert Parker
Longin Stahoviak
Fred Lauchner
Everett Hord

SECOND YEAR Maroon With Gold Border 8-inch "W"

Fred Lauchner
Everett Hord
Richard Rockefeller
Genlis Gieselman
Chester Oetting
Edward Maguire

THIRD YEAR Maroon With Gold Border 8-inch "W"

Everett Hord
Richard Rockefeller, Captain
Genlis Gieselman
Edward Maguire
Francis Maloney
Herbert Rieke
Floyd Hill.

BASE BALL OF '22

* * *

In the spring of '22, our school joined the "Madison-St. Clair County Baseball League." Mr. Osborn and Mr. Bell were the coaches for that season. Community came out just as hard for baseball as for basket ball.

The squad consisted of the following men: Francis Maloney, Chester Oetting, Genlis Gieselman, Harold Apple, John Stoneham, Fred Mutz, Aaron Brien, Harold Juhlin, Preston Chalk, Everett Hord, John Hubbard, and Howard Oetting.

But promising though the team had looked, Community was just about as unsuccessful this year as the year before. The diamond was under water a good deal, and quite a few of the practice days were lost; but whatever the reason, the boys went through the season without a single victory to their credit.

The games were scheduled as follows:

DATE	TOWN	WHERE PLAYED	SCORE
April 28	Alton	here	6-15
May 2	E. St. Louis	there	8-15
May 5	Granite City	there	10-15
May 9	E. St. Louis	here	5-3
May 17	Alton	there	25-11
May 18	Granite City	here	9-11
May	Belleville	there	22-2
May 26	Belleville	here	7-3

It will be noted that some of the teams which were so easily beaten in basket ball, beat us in baseball. It seems to indicate either insufficient experience in baseball, or lack of practice.

Those who received the small "W", (given for the best nine men) were as follows:

Francis Maloney, Harold Apple, Chesret, Oetting, John Stoneham, Genlis Geiselman, Fred Mutz, Aaron Brien, Harold Juhlin, Preston Chalk.

SCHEDULE FOR 1923 OF SOUTHWESTERN CONFERENCE

BASEBALL LEAGUE.

April 28—C. H. S. vs. Granite City at Granite City.
May 8—C. H. S. vs. Belleville at Wood River.
May 15—C. H. S. vs. Collinsville at Collinsville.
May 18—C. H. S. vs. Belleville at Belleville.
May 22—C. H. S. vs. Alton at Wood River.
May 29—C. H. S. vs. Granite City at Wood River.
June 2—C. H. S. vs. Alton at Alton.
June 5—C. H. S. vs. Collinsville at Wood River.
May 8—C. H. S. vs. Belleville at Belleville.

* * *

SPORTSMANSHIP.

At the beginning of the year, the coaches announced that five sterling silver basket ball watch fobs would be given to the five best men according to the following qualities:

Regularity of practice; Proper attitude in practice; Freedom from use of improper language.—As reported by the coaches.

Degree of improvement in guarding; Degree of improvement in making baskets; Degree of improvement in teamwork.

Also: Must play clean; Must play hard; Must be a gentleman; Must be dependable; Must keep up in studies; Must not smoke; Does not have to make first team.

The men who in the judgment of the faculty most deserved the fobs under the above requirements were: Edward Maguire, Richard Rockefeller, Francis Maloney, James Fosha, and Aaron Brien.

On March 20, 1923, Mr. Osborn and Mr. Bell represented our high school in a conference which was called: The Southwestern Illinois High School Athletic Conference. It was held at the Mineral Springs Hotel, Alton, Illinois.

The purpose of the organization was to be "promotion of good sportsmanship among the students, officials and school authorities; the fostering of closer and better athletic relations between the constituent schools and the increase of interest in athletics both among the pupils and the community at large."

The charter members were: Alton, Belleville, Collinsville, Edwardsville, Granite City, Jerseyville and Wood River. Edwardsville and Jerseyville did not get up a baseball team this year, so there are five teams playing.

Mr. Bell is our baseball coach for this season, and he has consented to say, at this stage, what his views are towards our chances, and probabilities for this season. His opinion follows.

* * *

PROPHECY.

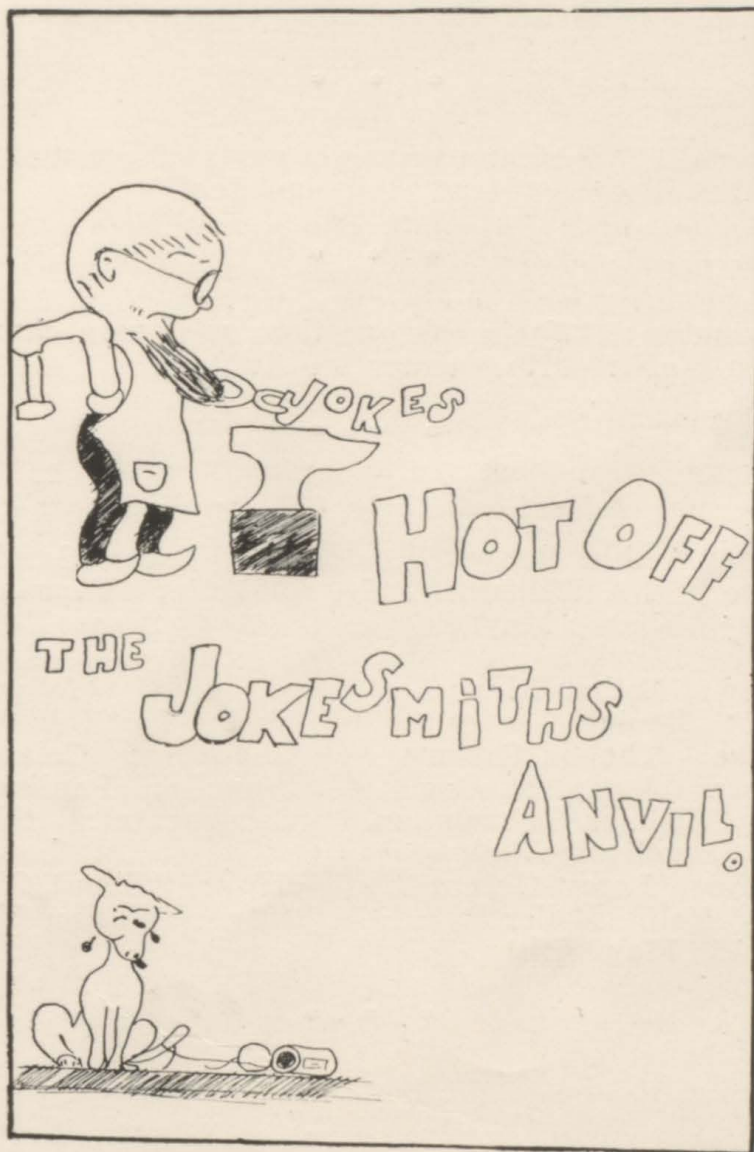
The outlook for the baseball team of '23 at this stage of the season, looks more promising than either of the two preceding seasons. This probably can be attributed to the fact that a number of the members of last year's squad are here to resume their work on this year's team. A number of the boys have become larger and have developed considerably more skill at the game, this must also be taken into consideration.

Even though the percentage of games won last year was negative 1000 per cent, we are looking forward to reverse that percentage and to bring home the awarded trophy.

As far as it is possible to judge, at the present time, the team will be composed of the following: Everett Hord to assume the position of catcher, and from all indications he is going to take care of the job in great shape. The pitching staff is small, but we are expecting it to be mighty. Hence we are in hopes that L. Endicott and J. Hubbard will live up to expectations. G. Gieselmann is to take care of the initial sack and he no doubt will do his part throughout the season. So far second base has been quite a hard position to get a man for. The following boys have been working hard to be able to fill in that position: LeRoy Gaines, Hale Jones, Charles Watson and Emil Troyanovich. Third base is being taken care of in good shape by Aaron Brien. Shortstop is the least of our worries, as "Shorty" Maloney is the boy to take care of it as it should be.

As to the outfield, there is no doubt but what it will be taken care of in the very vest of shape by John Stoneham (right), James Fosha (center), and Frank McNely (left).

The probable substitutes will be Melvin Brummer, Ned Halloran, Richard Henry and Charles Watson.



Here's to those who can smile at our jokes
And smile when they've read them through;
We've tried hard to please everyone
And everyone includes you.

* * *

A voice: "Roma, what are you doing out there?"
Roma: "I'm looking at the moon, mother."
The voice: "Well, tell the moon to go home; it's twelve o'clock."

* * *

Miss Connell: "Give the principle parts of possum."
Melvin Brummer: "Head, tail and feet."

* * *

Mr. Bevington: "Fools ask questions wise men cannot answer."
Dorothea McN.: "No wonder we flunked."

* * *

Adjectives Aptly (?) Applied.

Studious: Arthur Berry	Flirtatious: Sarah Carmody
Talkative: Eva Williams.	Artistic: Verona Mansholt
Spoony: Clarence Mayfield	Cute: Susan Kehne
Graceful: Harold Apple	Mischievous: Richard Rockefeller
Conceited: Esther Rieke	Fast: Leslie Endicott
Indolent: Beulah Gentry	Shocking: Celesta Fox
Attractive: Thelma Green	Angelic: Pauline Maxey
Ambitious: James Dooling	Sentimental: "Gussie" Tra-
Dainty: Wallace Siebenmann	band
Quiet: Dorothy McNally	Tiny: "Slim" Gieselman
Handsome: Leroy Gaines	Huge: Verlan Mathews
Skinny: Nellie Miller	
Punctual: Floyd Hill	

* * *

Slim: "I'm chilled to the bone."
Floyd: "Oh, well, that isn't far."

* * *

Wanted—A job. I'm competent, very—
I can clean house, cook and sew,
I'm vivacious, affectionate, merry,
I'd be a cute little housewife, I know.
I don't want to be just a housekeeper—
I want a home of my own, don't you see?
There's a certain mann needs me I'm certain—
When he's ready, I am—Mildred B.



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Wanted—A job. I'm all ready
As competent as any could well ask.
I can make fires or work in the garden,
And am handy at any old task.
I don't want to work at day labor—
I'd like a home of my own, if I can.
There's a certain girl needs me, I'm certain—
If she's ready, I am—G. Traband.

* * *

Mr. McNely (in Chemistry): "For what is Paris green used?"
Herbert Rieke: "As an insecticide, and——"
Arthur Berry: "It's used for homicide and suicide, too."

* * *

"What would you do if a young man kissed you on the forehead?" asked Sylvia Powell.
Nina: "Call him down."

* * *

I stole a kiss the other night,
My conscience hurts, alack.
I think I'll go again tonight
And put the blamed thing back.

* * *

"Who can describe a caterpillar?" asked Miss Freeman in zoology class.
"I can," shouted Helen Perry.
"Well, what is it, Helen?"
"An upholstered worm."

* * *

Norene: "Do you know Poe's Raven?"
Clara: "Why no. What's the matter with him?"

* * *

Miss Connell: "James, translate 'Rex fugit'."
James Thompson: "The king fleas."
Miss C.: "But fugit is perfect; now place a 'has' before it."
James: "The king has fleas."

* * *

Miss Hart (to Leland Clark who had come late to class): "Leland write out your excuse for being tardy and hand it to me before you leave class."
Result: "I was 'helled' in the office for a few minutes."

* * *

Everett Horde: "Readin' that there Burke's Conciliation is as bad as readin' Sears and Sawbuck's catalogue."

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Little boxes of powder,
Little sticks of paint,
Make our high school lassie
Look like what she ain't.

* * *

Naomi: "There is a good and a bad side to high school life."
Madeline: "What is the bad side?"
Naomi: "The Faculty."

* * *

A timid little Freshman
To our annual name box did come,
He dropped a penny in it
And then waited for the gum.

* * *

Leroy Stocker: "What's your favorite tree?"
Nellie Miller: "Yew, dear."

* * *

Mr. Bevington: "Bisect that line."
Susan: "Where shall I bisect it."

* * *

Miss Darling: "I thought I told you to notice when the soup
boiled over."
Roberta: "I did; it was exactly 10:24 a. m."

* * *

Holding her close he gazed into the unfathomable depths of her
gazelle-like eyes.

Acute anxiety was impressed in every line of her face. Ever
and anon a sigh seemed to rend her being with its intensity, and she
gazed into his face as though she would read his very soul.

For many minutes thus they stood, neither speaking, each gazing
intensely gazing into the other's eyes.

"Yes," said the oculist at last, "one eye is seriously affected
and if not treated immediately will develop a decided squint."

* * *

In the parlor there were three;
He, the table lamp, and she.
Three is company—no doubt,
So the little lamp went out.

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Miss Newcomb: "Have you done any outside reading, Genlis?"
Slim: "Nope. Too cold to read outside."

* * *

Miss Freeman: "Mildred, what is an oxide?"
Mildred: "The side of an ox."

* * *

Mr. Rieke: "What's this sixty on your report card?"
Herbert: "Oh, that was the temperature of the assembly during the coal shortage."

* * *

Mother: "Did I not hear the clock strike two when you came home, my son?"

Charles McClain: "Yes, Ma, it-er-a-started to strike ten, but I thought it might wake you so I stopped it."

* * *

Mr. McNely (hearing noise in laboratry): "Leslie what are you doing? Don't make so much noise."

Leslie: "Well, you see it says here, 'Excite a glass rod to produce electricity,' and I was trying to get this thing excited."

* * *

At The Trolley Inn.

Said a bald-headed man to a waitress bold,
"See here, young woman, my cocoa's cold!"
She scornfully answered, "I can't help that,
If the blamed thing's chilly, put on your hat."

* * *

Mon.—F—elt too tired to study.
Tues.—L—ost my lesson on the way.
Wed.—U—sed up all my paper.
Thurs.—N—o, I can't remember that.
Fri. —K—new it yesterday but have forgotten.

* * *

Gertrude Steward (in History): "Louis Crosseye was king of France."

Miss McDonald: "Why there was no such person." Whereupon Gertrude showed her the name Louis XI.

SERVICE

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Gregory: "No girl ever made a fool of me."
Hord: "Who did then?"

* * *

Roma: "What sort of a chap is Gussie?"
Pauline: "Well, if you ever see two men in a corner, and one looks bored to death, the other one is Gussie?"

* * *

Uncle Joe was visiting his brother's household and seemed particularly interested in Henry, the hopeful.
"And what are you going to be when you grow up, Henry?" he asked genially.
"Well," returned Henry thoughtfully, "after I have been a minister to please mother and a judge to please father, then I am going to be a policeman."

* * *

Mr. Osborn: "What's the charge against Leland, Miss Freeman?"
Miss Freeman: "Vagrancy, Mr. Osborn. He was loafing around the upper hall."
"Ah, impersonating his teachers, I see."

* * *

The Ten Commandments.

- I. Thou shalt not loiter in the hallway.
- II. Thou shalt always be on time.
- III. Thou shalt not loaf in the assembly after 8:30, 12:35, 4:00.
- IV. Thou shalt not dance anywhere in the building.
- V. Thou shalt not forget thy ninth hour cards.
- VI. Thou shalt not let thy mind wander in Miss Hart's classes.
- VII. Thou shalt not play the piano in Room three after 12:35.
- VIII. Thou shalt not reply "uh-huh" to Miss Connell.
- IX. Thou shalt not erase in typewriting.
- X. The students shalt not be permitted to speak more than five times during study hours in one week.

* * *

He saw her sitting in a dark corner and knew that his chance had come.
Noiselessly he stole up behind her and gave her a kiss.
"How dare you?" she screamed.
"I beg your pardon," he bluffed. "Why I thought you were my sister."
She came out into the light.
"You silly idiot," she giggled, "I am."

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CRANDAL LUMBER COMPANY

CALENDAR

* * *

- Sept. 5—Summer vacation over.
- Sept. 6—With all its Freshmen young and green. Seniors lost in the crowd.
- Sept. 7—Why don't the new teachers speak?
- Sept. 8—Friday, everybody glad, but Monday, work begins.
- Sept. 11—Freshies think they have to dress up, but they don't, take a little advice from the Juniors and study.
- Sept. 12—Mr. Osborn lays down the rules.
- Sept. 13—No teacher on hall duty. Oh man!
- Sept. 14—Freshmen are initiated.
- Sept. 15.—Cornelia Frye fails to find a very dear letter.
- Sept. 18—Monthly exams all week.
- Sept. 19—Freshies want to know what to do with so many study periods. Just ask Rieke or Hord.
- Sept. 20—Girls have a middy and tie day.
- Sept. 21—Boys begin practicing basket ball.
- Sept. 22—New Yell leader elected—Leslie Endicott.
- Sept. 25—A number of boys forget to comb their hair.
- Sept. 26—We forgot to mention our Geometry teacher, Mr. Bevington. Everyone thinks he is cute, especially Miss Freeman.
- Sept. 27—Everyone looks so blank. No wonder. The report cards were passed out.
- Sept. 28—Pauline Paddock and Roma Smith decide to try and vamp all the boys.
- Sept. 29—Much noise and confusion in hall.
- Sept. 30—Last but not least?
- Oct. 2—Hord—"Wilt thou?" and she wilted.
- Oct. 3—Girls have spread, boys get left out.
- Oct. 4—Mr. Osborn thinks the girls and boys are too friendly. He doesn't know.
- Oct. 5—New rule made; no one allowed in halls after school. All date making must be done before school or at noon.
- Oct. 6—Two visitors, some of the boys forget to go to class, so naturally they were girls.
- Oct. 9—Everyone talking about the wiener roast. Several new crushes were made.
- Oct. 10—Richard Rockefeller got a hair cut. Several need to follow in his footsteps.
- Oct. 11—Physiology class finds out how little they know, by having a test.
- Oct. 12—Harold Apple really walked fast at noon, because he didn't want Mr. Osborn to see him. Why?

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CALTON

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- Oct. 13—Ask Reike who put his monogram on his shirt. R. S.
- Oct. 14—Rain—generally a dull day.
- Oct. 16—Mildred Brien says she likes Sundays. We all wonder why?
- Oct. 17—We just discovered something, a very little man with a very strong voice, Mr. Bevington.
- Oct. 18—Y. W. C. A. girls have meeting and officers we're elected.
- Oct. 19—Freshmen shivering in their boots—exams tomorrow.
- Oct. 20—Pep meeting, not many display much pep. First game of Class Tournament, Juniors 23, Freshmen 3.
- Oct. 23—Miss Latowsky entertains during noon hour; she isn't here for nothing.
- Oct. 24—Marcella nearly fell down the steps!
- Oct. 25—Juniors have class meeting; president elected, Hon. Leland Clark. A party was decided upon for Saturday night, October 28.
- Oct. 26—Dorothea Mc., Katherine B., Lois Roberts and Pauline Maxey all have their necks shaved.
- Oct. 27—A large number have to remain after school for disturbance in the hall. Second class tournament game, Seniors 24, Juniors 3.
- Oct. 30—Singing for first time this year. Floyd Hill displays a fine voice.
- Oct. 31—Everyone acting silly.
- Nov. 1—November brings cold weather. Roma Smith forgets to go to Chemistry.
- Nov. 2—School is getting some coal. Too much noise to study. Poor excuse is better than none.
- Nov. 3—H. A. T. Club weiner roast a K. O. Seniors win class tournament, Seniors 20, Juniors 3.
- Nov. 6—Blue Monday.
- Nov. 7—Girls form club; boys name it for them, "The Dizzy Dozen."
- Nov. 8—Pep meeting. We didn't know Mr. Osborn had so much pep. A number need a great deal more.
- Nov. 9—Pauline Maxey insists that she needs a new dress.
- Nov. 10—First basket ball game with Brighton, score: Brighton 16, Community 10. Too bad.
- Nov. 13—James Dooling seems a little off in the head, as are all geniuses.
- Nov. 14—Domestic Science girls seem depressed; reason: they ate what they cooked.
- Nov. 15—Floors oiled; teachers take out accident policy.
- Nov. 16—Mr. Bevington visits Mrs. Calvert's room quite often. Where art thou, Miss Freeman?
- Nov. 17—C. H. S. wins from Madison, score 16-3.
- Nov. 20—Mr. Osborn goes to St. Louis.
- Nov. 21—Many dates.
- Nov. 22—C. H. S. losses to Jerseyville 14-6. Alumni come in handy as chaperones for high school fans who attend outside games.
- Nov. 23-24—Institute. Holidays; hurrah!
- Nov. 27—Park Morgan leaves for Chicago, for a well-earned rest.
- Nov. 28—Everybody begins fasting for Thanksgiving.



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- Nov. 29—Teachers leave town for over Thanksgiving. Don't hurry back.
- Dec. 4—Pupils are glad to get back to school?
- Dec. 5—Kid day, marble day in evidence.
- Dec. 6—Full moon.
- Dec. 7—Cold; out of coal.
- Dec. 8—Many students journeyed to Edwardsville to help C. H. S. bring home the bacon.
- Dec. 11—C. H. S. girl married. Hopes for all?
- Dec. 12—Shower room turned into dining room.
- Dec. 13—Snow.
- Dec. 14—Usual bunch disgusted with weather because they can't witness game with East Side.
- Dec. 15—Leland Clark recites in English.
- Dec. 18—Several of the boys are getting stingy; the 25th is approaching.
- Dec. 19—Pauline Paddock ascends to seventh heaven—Hord speaks to her.
- Dec. 20—Homeless dog visits school, students generously share books with him.
- Dec. 21—Teachers start packing for Christmas vacation.
- Dec. 22—Staunton losses to C. H. S. Vacation begins. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.
- Jan. 2—School reopens; many new resolutions are made, easier said than done.
- Jan. 3—Miss Nelson delivers speech on Lincoln.
- Jan. 4—Many students are ill with la grippe.
- Jan. 5—Pep meeting. Venice is vanquished, 18-12. Madison loses, 10-8.
- Jan. 8—"Into our lives some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary."
- Jan. 10—Doris called to phone, returns blushing.
- Jan. 11—Jim Thompson seems very sleepy; Mable also.
- Jan. 12—Gert: "I wish you would look the other way, Hord."
Reike: "He can't help the way he looks, Gert."
- Jan. 15—Y. W. girls give party.
- Jan. 16—This calendar mostly concerns upper classmen; Freshmen, your time is coming.
- Jan. 17—Mr. McNely (gazing at Physics class): "And it profiteth me nothing."
- Jan. 18—"Dizzy Dozen" have spread, left over pickles donated to boys.
- Jan. 19—Good coasting.
- Jan. 21—Baccalaureate. Senior class play, "Higbee of Harvard."
- Jan. 22—Senior class play, "Higbee of Harvard."
- Jan. 23—Students look wise, teachers are seen carrying many papers and books.



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- Jan. 24—Exams begin.
Blessed is he who flunketh
For he shall have company.
- Jan. 25—Laugh and the world laughs with you;
Weep and you weep alone.
- Jan. 26—Those who were excused from finals look wise and relieved.
Commencement.
- Jan. 29—New Freshmen enter. We have seen them, but not as green
as these.
- Jan. 30—Piano locked for fear Freshies will try to show off.
- Jan. 31—Gregory Mooney entertains with a class party.
- Feb. 1—"Most people would succeed in small things if they were
not troubled with great ambitions."
- Feb. 2—Name very hard to find for Annual. Everyone is asked to
hand in to Gustave Traband some suggestive name, as Gus
is business manager.
- Feb. 3—Basket ball, Collinsville with C. H. S.. Score, 19-18 in favor
of Collinsville.
- Feb. 5—Fred Lauchner visits school.
- Feb. 6—Hord falls down in upper hall. I wonder who he fell for?
- Feb. 7—Best game of season, Alton vs. C. H. S. We knew who would
win, score, 14-8.
- Feb. 8—Mr. Bevington goes home at noon to change suits.
- Feb. 9—Very cold. Girls make candy.
- Feb. 12—All the windows are washed over week end; teachers have
a hard time holding the pupils' attention.
- Feb. 13—We now have a ninth period, eight wasn't enough. Cards
are also distributed if kept for ninth period.
- Feb. 14—Pauline Maxey gives Valentine party for girls only.
- Feb. 15—Seniors are having a very hard time deciding on rings,
especially the boys.
- Feb. 16—Everyone has his seat changed.
- Feb. 19—Much basket ball practicing for tournament.
- Feb. 20—Glee Club gives a little pep stunt, led by Dorothea McNally.
- Feb. 21—Everett Fox entertains at his home; many from C. H. S.
attend.
- Feb. 22—Who never told a lie? Washington.
- Feb. 23—Announcement of tournament games, Community vs. Jersey-
ville.
- Feb. 26—Plans are being made by many to attend tournament; bas-
ket ball boys are staying pretty close to home.
- Feb. 27—Wanted—New pencil sharpeners.
- Feb. 28—Water turned off all afternoon.
- March 1—Tournament begins.
- March 2—C. H. S. put out first game.
- March 5—Everyone telling of their experiences in Collinsville during
tournament.
- March 6—Gregory does not think it always pays to stand up, so he
sits down.
- March 7—Piano moved downstairs, many students follow.
- March 8—Harold Apple quits school.

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Bell 127W

- March 9—First literary program given by Society A.
 March 12—Snapshots taken for annual.
 March 13—"Gus" and Roma have a case. What do you know about that?
 March 14—March winds.
 March 15—Many students are late to class; they fail to hear the bell. Fifteen minutes after school.
 March 16—Second literary program, given by Society B. A grand success?
 March 19—Be careful what you say, when you say it, and who you say it to.
 March 20—Many new garments being completed in sewing class.
 March 21—Glee Club sing at Woman's Club.
 March 22.—Freshmen get called down for coming in teachers' door.
 March 23—Pauline Maxey gives taffy pull.
 March 26—A couple of girls go riding at noon, unchaperoned.
 March 27—Opal Gohn doesn't know her lesson.
 March 28—Ruth Howe had to stay in the ninth hour.
 March 29—Kid day—maybe those who didn't wear down couldn't; artificial, you know.
 March 30 Opal Gohn nearly fainted; Clare Burroughs walked in assembly.
 April 2—Note (apology) The staff not being elected until late in the year, please excuse the inaccuracy of some of the dates.
 April 3—School overcome by gas.
 April 4—Boys are taking much interest in baseball, first game with Wester April 11.
 April 5—Susan Kehne loses a pair of gloves. It is hoped that some day we can have lockers. Also a private room for the girls, where the boys can't enter.
 April 6—Hazel Highfill invents a new axiom in Geometry, "Because it was given yesterday."
 April 9—Concerning high school baseball team:
 Too oft' it comes to pass—
 The man who's shortstop in the field
 Is 'way back in his class.
 April 10—Mr. Bell and Miss Freeman are seen standing together in assembly room. Talk about your Mutt and Jeff.
 April 11—Indifferent to the fairer sex—Everett H.
 April 12—Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Shean are giving hay-ride April 13.
 April 13—"Echo" goes to press.

* * *

No Abbreviations.

Julius and William, commonly called Jule and Bill, were being quizzed by the new teacher.

"Your name, please?"

"Jule Clark."

"No abbreviations, please—the whole name."

"Julius Clark."

"That is better. And you?" She further terrified the abashed little William by her abrupt inquiry.

"B—Billius Clark," he stammered.

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THE SCRAP OF PAPER

* * *

"I'm not going to study another bit, never. That teacher expects you to know everything. He sits there just like a block of wood and won't explain a single thing, not one thing," and with this remark, pretty Helen Morris, her black eyes flashing, stormed out of the mathematics room. She was met in the hall by another girl with smiling gray eyes, who looked at Helen and laughed quietly.

"Helen Morris, now what is the matter? That ogre after you again?" Then in a voice mockingly sorrowful she added, "To hear you tell it you are awfully abused. You make me tired. Hurry and explain because I have to go to English class."

"Oh, Dot," returned Helen, "Mr. McManus is undoubtedly the most despicable person I ever met. You go in there and try to learn something, and he glares at you and scares you to death every time you ask a question."

"Well, you will have to finish that tale of woe after school. I must go," and Dorothy Bradley hurried down the hall.

Helen Morris and Dorothy Bradley had been inseparable friends for four years. It was an odd friendship and a surprising one because the girls were not one bit alike, either in looks or character. Helen was of a dark complexion, with black hair and eyes, and a vivacious nature, while Dorothy was rather light with brown wavy hair and large gray eyes. She was more quiet and reserved than Helen, but was thought to be the more optimistic and cheerful. Helen was subject to fits of melancholy and often fits of temper.

When Dorothy left her, Helen with tears of anger and resentment, was starting to go down the steps, when she noticed a scrap of paper lying on the floor. Not thinking, she stooped and picked it up and started to crumple it in her hand when she noticed that it had writing on it. She started to read it, seeing almost at once that it was a note. As she read her eyes flashed brighter than ever and the tears filled up, almost to the overflowing point. When she finished reading it she stood, half-dazed, and with a muttered, "Oh, it can't be," read it over and over again, and again. Then folding it up, she put it in her purse and went on to her study room. That evening after school instead of waiting for Dorothy as she usually did, she hurriedly seized her coat and hat and rushed home, where she went up to her room and locked the door, and flung herself on the bed, sobbing as if her heart would break. About a half hour later she got up, dried her eyes and opened her purse, from which she took the note. Opening it she read it again. This is what she read:

"Dear Jean, Haven't time to write much now, besides nothing has happened since I talked to you last night. The only thing is about Helen. I just can't understand her. Sometimes she is so hateful that she is actually unbearable, and she bluffs so. It is no wonder people don't like her. I wouldn't like to have that hateful a disposition. And you can't avoid her, she stays with you all the time. I am getting up. I will let you know if I hear any more about it.

Your chum,

Dorothy."

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Helen stared as if she could not believe her eyes and then said to herself incredulously, "I can't believe Dorothy would write such a thing, but then I saw her talking to Jean the other night, and yes—what she said this morning, 'To hear you tell it, you are awfully abused. You make me tired.' The hateful thing, I don't see how she could write anything like that, Oh, and we've been friends so long. Imagine her thinking me hateful and a bluff, and that I 'stick' around her. If I had only known, I would never have tried to be a friend. At this point Helen's mother interrupted, calling her to dinner, and Helen, after secreting the note in her purse again, went slowly downstairs.

The next morning, Helen went to school with a heavy heart, yet no visible signs of her sorrow. All day she "avoided" Dorothy and when the girls began talking about the banquet to be given the next week, she took no interest in it, until Betty Payne, one of the talkative school girls met her in the hall and stopped her with, "Oh, hello, Helen, what's the matter, honey, you look blue. Are you going to the banquet Saturday night? Most everyone is going—and say did you know that Dorothy Bradley is going with the new boy from Danville? I was talking with her the other night and she said that he asked her about two weeks ago. And—" But Helen did not wait to hear the rest, for with a half-murmured excuse of being late to class meeting, she was disappearing down the hall.

"To think," she was saying to herself, "Dorothy knew that even before-er-before I found 'it', and she didn't tell me." Although Helen felt hurt towards Dorothy about the note she still held a feeling in her heart that—maybe—well, two girls can scarcely be friends for four years and then sever their friendship in one afternoon, without visible or invisible changes. To tell the truth, Helen's pride was hurt to think that Dorothy knew all about going to the banquet and didn't confided in her enough to reveal the secret. This only confirmed her idea that Dorothy wished to break up the friendship. Another thing, although she had never told anyone, not even admitting it to herself, she admired immensely the new boy from Danville, whose name was Sheridan Ross, and to think Dorothy was going with him. She had even entertained hopes of going with him herself.

The day of the banquet had come and gone, and although one of the boys had asked Helen to go she had refused with the excuse that she was going to be out of town.

About a week later, Helen was downtown shopping. As she was looking at the new Spring hats in the millinery shop window, a deep, friendly voice spoke from behind her, "Which one would you choose?" Helen turned around quickly to see standing smiling in front of her—Sheridan Ross!

"Oh," gasped Helen, then regaining her voice, she said, "Oh, I don't know, they are all so pretty. I'd like to have every one."

"And I'd like to buy you every one if I could," he replied with a smile. "Would you mind if I walked down the street with you?"

"No," was Helen's response. "Because I'm going home now anyway."

As they walked towards her home, Sherry Ross said, "I was surprised that you weren't at the banquet the other night. We had a good time."

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"I was out of town or I would have been," answered Helen stiffly, and changed the subject. When they reached home they stood for a few moments talking. Suddenly Helen happened to look up the street to see—yes—it was—Dorothy Bradley coming towards them. When she passed, Sheridan spoke but Helen kept her eyes focused on the ground. When Dorothy was out of ear shot, Sheridan broke the silence.

"Er—don't you girls speak?"

"No—" said Helen tremulously, "We used to be good friends, but now—well we aren't now."

"I heard Dot say something about it the other night," he retruned musingly, "when I took her to the banquet. Nice of her to go with me, to break me in. Pretty nice kid to be my cousin," he added patronizingly.

"Your cousin," stammered Helen.

"Yes, didn't you know that? Oh yes, before I forget it, my chum Bob Shapley, is giving a little party next week and you are invited. I'd like to take you, if you haven't promised anyone else, and would like to go."

"Why yes, I'd love to go," Helen returned in a sort of a dazed voice.

"All right that's fine, I'll see you later, at school tomorrow. Good bye." And with a smile he was gone. Helen went into the house with a light heart, yet a feeling of regret almost touched her when she thought of Dorothy. His cousin! "I wish—but then what's the use to wish?"

The next day at school as Helen was going into Miss Ferris' room she stopped suddenly hearing voices in the little alcove in the hall.

"But what on earth would we do?" said a petulant voice which Helen recognized as Jean Athens.

"Do," returned the girl spoken to, "why there wouldn't be anything to do."

"But," continued the other voice, "I've looked through every book I have and I know that I've lost it and some one's found it. If Helen should ever find it out, I don't know what I'd do. You shouldn't have signed your name as Dorothy you should have signed your own or not put any on at all."

Helen at first had thought the girls talking were Jean Athens and her former chum, Dorothy Bradley, and wouldn't have eavesdropped had it not been she thought the conversation was about the note she had found.

The voices continued.

"Jean, that was awful, I don't believe I'll ever write another note."

"Oh," replied Jean's voice, "I know I've lost it. If I had only torn it up. I know there will be trouble. If we had only kept our thoughts to ourselves."

All of a sudden, like a flash of lightning, the truth was revealed to Helen Morris. Gathering her senses together quickly, she stepped around the bend in the hall and stood in front of the two girls. Jean Athens and Betty Payne, who, astonished and guilty-faced stood speechless.

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"Girls," began Helen, "I couldn't help overhearing. Even then I wouldn't have listened if it had not concerned me."

"You!" Jean managed to gasp.

As answer Helen took the note from her purse and handed it to Betty. Betty read it and then handed it to Jean, who did likewise, and then they looked at each other—in fact they stared. Betty managed to find her voice first.

"Helen, where on earth did you find this? What did you—well explain yourself."

Then Helen explained how she found the note, thought that her Chum Dorothy Bradley had written it and how it caused the estrangement between them. When she had finished, Betty looked at her and said, "Why, I only signed the name Dorothy for fun. Jean knew who wrote it, and besides we didn't mean you in the note at all, we were talking about Helen Stayton."

Now it was Helen's turn to be astonished and if any girl can be astonished and just plain tickled to death at the same time, that girl was Helen Morris.

We will pass over the next few days and leave the reconciliation of the two friends to your imagination. Of course, Helen didn't run up to Dorothy and clasp her around the neck saying, "Dearest, forgive me," but by some miracle it was accomplished and during the next few days the girls said among themselves, "Did you ever see anything like it?" And another, "I believe they are better friends than they were before."

If thy could have heard the girls themselves at that moment, walking home from school, it would only have confirmed their ideas.

"Dot," Helen was saying, "I thought sure I never would be walking home from school with you again. I believe I realize more than I did before what a true friend really means. Oh, what you must think of me."

"Let's not talk about it, Helen," returned Dorothy with a slight catch in her voice, "Besides, who was the famous author; wasn't it Shakespeare that said, 'True love never runs smooth'?"

* * *

"Oh, mother, dear," said Jimmie D.
"It's funny, don't you think,
That if we're made of dust, we don't
Get muddy when we drink?"

* * *

Prep (picking up a Caesar) : "Latin looks easy, I believe I'll take it. Look here (pointing to a passage) 'Four ducks in a row.' (fore dux in aro), 'pass us some jam,' (passus sum jam), 'the bony legs of Caesar' (boni leges Caesaris)."

* * *

Lives of Seniors all remind us,
We should try to do our best,
And departing, leave behind us
Note books that will help the rest.

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85 to 90.

* * *

1921-22

Months

Fay Haven	2
Elmer Schmidt	1
Waldo Smith	1
Harold Soliday	5
Helen Ebelage	1
Francis Maloney	2
Richard Rockefeller	6
Roma Smith	3
Gustave Traband	1
Marcella Chanut	2
Pauline Paddock	1
Minnie Bender	4
Mildred Brien	1
Nelda Cunningham	5
Genlis Gieselman	2
Opal Gohn	2
Floyd Hill	3
Esther Rieke	5
Raymond Smith	4
Harold Wassman	3
Frances Fox	2
Beulah Gentry	7
Mildred Hancock	1
Doris Latowsky	4
Cecilie Boschert	1
Lucille Earl	4
Josephine Frenz	3
Lucille Pinkerton	2
Evelyn Poag	1
Lois Roberts	5
Cleo Blankenship	2
Dorothy Fox	2
Dorothy Hall	3
Fern Haller	1
Verlan Matthews	2
Nellie Miller	2
Alfred Scott	1
Irene Anderson	1
Lucinda Anderson	1
Olive Howe	2
Helen Ebelage	2

1922-23

Months

Olive Howe	5
Richard Rockefeller	8
Roma Smith	6
Gustave Traband	3
Marcella Chanut	2
Genlis Gieselman	1
Opal Gohn	3
Perry Johnson	1
Esther Rieke	5
Raymond Smith	3
Frances Fox	1
Beulah Gentry	7
Mildred Hancock	4
Doris Latowsky	6
Lynn Burroughs	3
Lucile Earl	2
Josephine Frenz	7
Nellie Oetken	2
Dorothy Fox	6
Verlan Matthews	5
Alfred Scott	2
Marguerite Shook	4
Eva Williams	7
Pearl Cochran	4
Celesta Fox	2
Paul Froeschner	1
Cecil Gallagher	1
Charles Hall	3
Vernita Henry	7
Melba Hoehn	3
Delia Perry	3
Sylvia Powell	1
Leona Ringering	4
Norval Wilson	2
Ronald Blair	3
Kenneth Clark	3
Keith Cox	1
Eugene Crum	3
Winnie Eades	1
Lucille Hoekstra	1
Leo Johnson	3

HIGH HONOR ROLL

90 and above.

* * *

1921-22

	Months
Fay Haven	1
Harold Soliday	1
Helen Ebelage	5
Opal Gohn	5
Perry Johnson	1
Josephine Frenz	2
Lois Roberts	1
Olive Howe	2

1922-23

	Months
Helen Ebelage	5
Olive Howe	1
Gustave Trabant	5
Opal Gohn	5
Perry Johnson	1
Beulah Gentry	1
Charles Hall	2
Leona Ringering	3

* * *

Flunk and the class flunks with you;
Pass and you pass alone.

* * *

Mr. Brown went to California for the winter and found the climate so warm he decided to send home for his light underwear. He sent the following telegram to his wife: "S. O. S. B. V. D. P. D. Q."

* * *

Is there any one in the class who does not believe the world is round?"

"Yes, I'm one."

"Then you think that it is flat?"

"No, crooked."

* * *

"This book is called Shakespeare's Work."

"Well' you told me it was a play."

* * *

"Young man, aren't those smoke rings that I see floating about your room?"

"Oh no, not at all, they are the ghosts of the doughnuts I had for breakfast."

* * *

"The evolution theory is," said the professor, "that we all came from monkeys."

"That's wrong," said the flea, biting him on the head, "I came from a dog."

IN CONCLUSION

We take this space to thank all who so willingly contributed towards the completion of the first Annual of the Wood River-East Alton High School. The "Echo" represents the entire school and not the Senior class alone as some may be led to believe, therefore everyone in the school should feel a personal responsibility in its successful completion.

To the Editor of the 1924 "Echo", whoever you may be:

You little know what confronts you, but be prepared whatever it may be. Editing a High School Annual means work, and is not merely an honor, but is a job as well. My friend, do not let me discourage you, but take this warning: Get down to work early, and you are sure to succeed, and then you will soon forget all about the knocks you are apt to receive.

Yours for a more successful 1924 "Echo,"

EDITOR 1923 "ECHO."

