



The Echo of 1924

Published by the Senior Classes of

Wood River - East Alton Community
High School

Wood River, Illinois

VOLUME II

Dedication

TO

MR. OSBORN

who has labored so earnestly
for us during our four years
in high school. ❁ ❁ ❁





MR. OSBORN

In Appreciation

These pages are given in appreciation to Miss Hart to whom we owe this volume of The Echo.



MISS HART

Echo Staff

Editor-in-Chief	-	-	-	Floyd Hill
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Genlis Gieselman



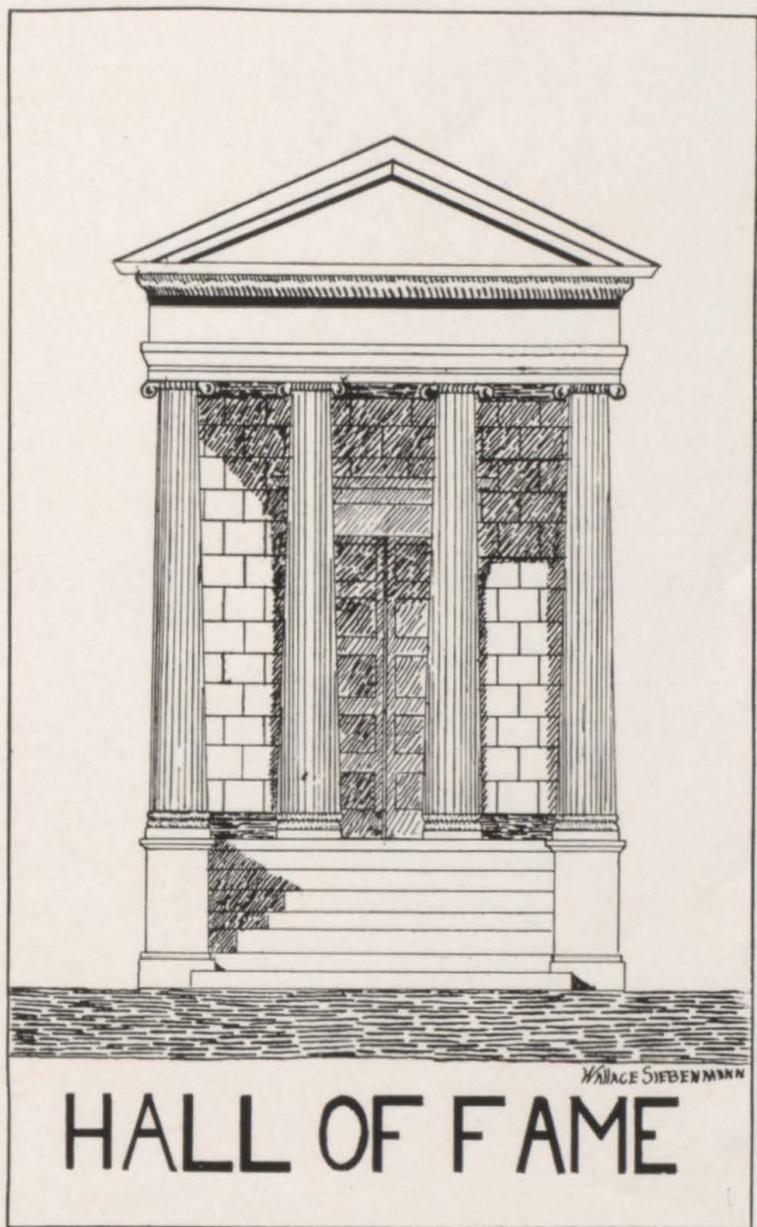
Cornelia Frye

19
24

RMB

Foreword

We, the Senior Classes of 1924, leave this volume of *The Echo* to fellow students and friends, with a sincere hope that the perusal of its pages will recall pleasant memories. ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧



HALL OF FAME

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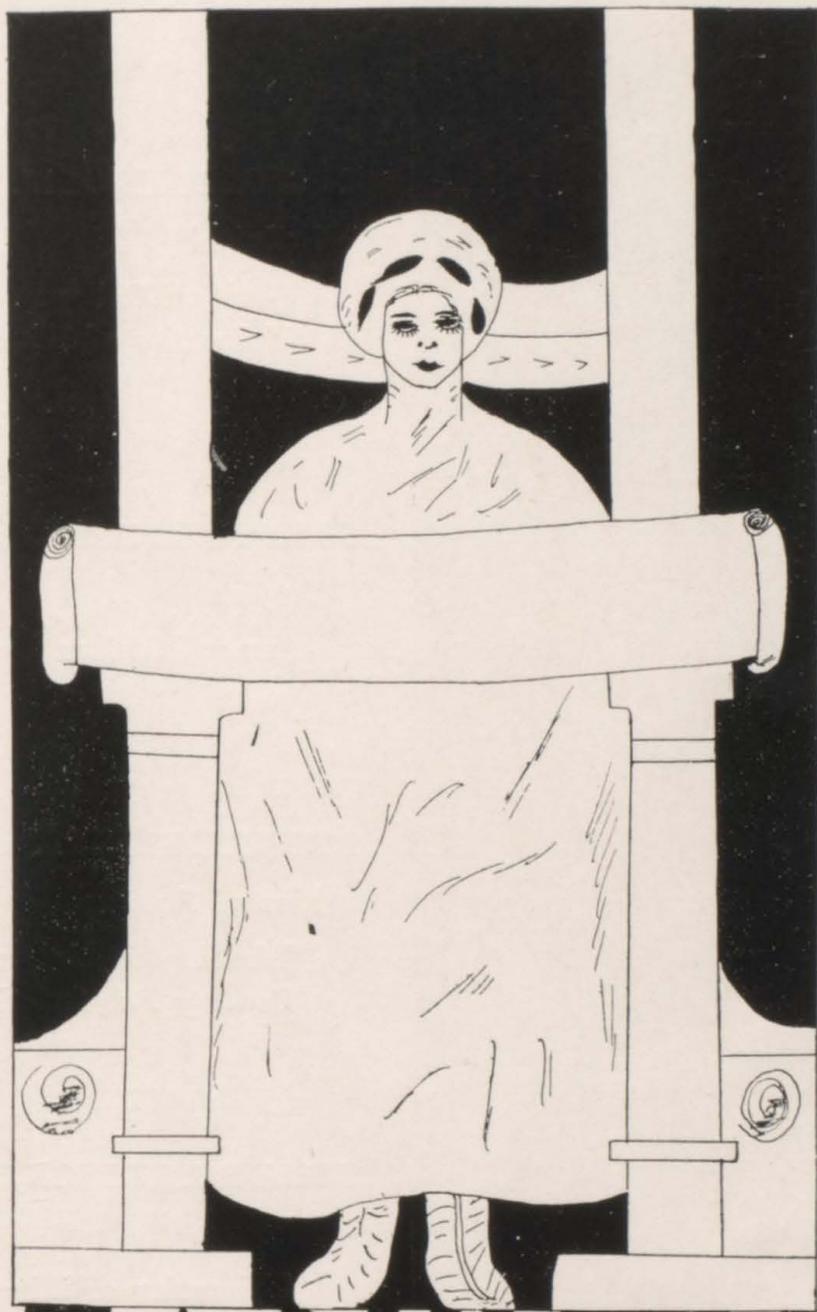
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University of Missouri

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English

University of Oklahoma

RUTH ANDERSON

Librarian and School Secretary



SENIORS



CLASS OF JANUARY, 1924

Class Flower: White Rose
Class Colors: Maroon and Grey
Class Motto: "Keep Climbing."

Gregory MooneyPresident
Pauline PaddockSecretary-Treasurer
Mr. McCalmont, Sponsor

January 24, 1924. To-day our high school history is made! How short the time seems when we look in retrospect over the past four years of our high school life. We can now see with a tinge of regret the things we should have done; and yet we can see, too, many of the things we have tried to do, and have in a measure succeeded in doing.

Our life here has not been all hard work. Even our hardest lessons have been mingled with pleasures. There was always joy in working together. In addition to the satisfaction found in work we have had our share of purely social activities, especially during our Senior year. Our lovely Senior banquet, our class play, and the Juniors' party for the play cast were events of the past months which will always be pleasant memories.

Our motto has been "Keep Climbing." This we intend to follow. Perhaps, who knows, Marcella may be a prima donna. She will then look back with pleasant memories to her work in the Glee Club of the High School and will sing again the "Vesper Hymn" and recall Baccalaureate night. Pauline may be a pianist of note. Margaret and Helen will, no doubt, become successful teachers. Helen will recall her year in the Cicero class as she unfolds to her pupils the mysteries of the subjunctive mode. Emil, Gregory, and Frank have already accepted positions in the laboratory of the Roxana Refinery, and will begin work immediately after commencement. We may hear great things of them. Perhaps. Yes, all this is possible, if we "Keep Climbing."

"Heaven is not reached at a single bound,
But we build the ladder by which we rise,
From the lowliest earth to the vaulted skies,
And mount to its summit round by round."

E. F. M.

MARGARET HOWE

“Always tired of the things that are.”

EMIL TROYANOVICH

“It’s the steady, quiet plod-
ding ones
Who win in the lifelong race.”

MARCELLA CHANUT

“Earth sounds my wisdom and
high heaven my name.”

GLADYS BAIN

“A mighty maze! but not with-
out a plan.”



**HELEN PERRY**

"Surely not in vain my substance
from the common earth was
ta'en."

GREGORY MOONEY

"With a brilliant and fitful pace."

PAULINE PADDOCK

"Could I find my proper groove,
What a deep mark I would
make."

FRANK McNELY

"Our minds are troubled and de-
filed
By study in a weary school."



CLASS OF JUNE, 1924

Class Flower: Sweet Pea

Class Colors: Lavender and Gold

Class Motto: "Truth Conquers."

Our summer vacation had passed and we were back to finish our days in high school. It seemed good to have the class members about and it seemed good to be a Senior. Upon us many things depended. No longer could we sit back and look on with awe or indifference at the things going on about us. It was for us to welcome—and initiate the incoming classes. The school spirit was in our hands, for it is true that for better or for worse, Seniors set examples for the school. We were aware of all these things, but for a time we thought of nothing in particular; we merely had a good time. We again chose Gertrude as class president because she had served so faithfully the year before.

An adopted adage of the Senior Class is "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Our first outing was a hike and marshmallow roast. Despite the wet kindling and the slippery path we enjoyed the moonlight trip.

For a few members of the class, however, the toasts and moonlight gambols were to be few. The class tournament was soon to be played. But hard work and good spirit will not always win. The Seniors lost. We had some consolation, though, for we contributed several members to Mr. Fogler's squad.

The next matter of importance in line for us was THE ECHO. The class last year had made an excellent beginning with the annual and we did not wish to fall below their standard. Mr. Osborn called a joint meeting of Juniors and Seniors to elect the Staff for the '23 and '24 edition. Six of the eight members were chosen from the upper class. The Seniors could be counted on to do their best, and so the school was content. Miss Hart was chosen as Staff sponsor, and work on THE ECHO was soon started.

Next came a display of originality on the part of Mr. Osborn, who suggested that the boys of the upper class sponsor a stag party for all the boys in school. This was something new under the sun for W. H. S. The men on the faculty were also to be present, making an added attraction. Judg-



ing from the noise that resounded in the gym, the party went through in high fashion. All the boys had enough apples and doughnuts for a time. A short time after this there was a—shall I say hen-party for the girls? The lady teachers sponsored this. The historian is a boy and can not give first-hand information, but reports were favorable.

Work on the year book was now starting in earnest. There were no funds; therefore, under the auspices of the Senior Class, the Kil Kare Theatre presented the picture, "The Last of the Mohicans." The classes entered a ticket sale campaign with genuine school spirit. Mildred Brien won the contest by selling thirty-seven tickets. Both Wood River and East Alton gave unusual support to this attraction. The net proceeds, one hundred and five dollars, went to the Staff, and started the second volume of THE ECHO on its way.

We had been kept busy for weeks with our studies and basketball, when some one, at the psychological moment, remembered that pleasure is a plank in the Senior platform. A committee planned a Christmas supper to be given at W. H. S. The occasion was informal; we were out for fun, and we had it. Miss Newcomb, a friend of the class, was honorary guest.

From that time on scheduled work proceeded as usual until the Tournament. Seniors had a double interest in the outcome—school interest in the team, and personal interest in Hill and Gieselman, two class members on the squad. When the team came out second in the district, and Floyd and Genlis were placed on the All-Star team, the Seniors honored the squad, the coach, and the cheer-leaders at a spread in the gym.

Before us is a maze of studies, examinations, Senior play—work. We hope by June 13 to have found our way out.

F. H.

THE SENIORS' THOUGHT

What's the use to worry,
Since we've not long to stay?
We'll just take things easily,
As we pass our time away.

'Twill do no good to worry
If our lessons all are wrong;
We may as well be pleasant,
And meet the worst with a song.

E. R.

RUTH HOWE

Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
Latin Club, '24

"Ring in the nobler modes of life.
With sweeter manners, purer laws."

RAYMOND SMITH

Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
Latin Club, '24
Class B. B., '23, '24
Track, '22
Business Manager, THE ECHO

"We think our fathers fools, so wise
we grow."

GERTRUDE STEWARD

Class Pres., '23, '24, Vice-Pres., '21
Sec. Athletic Assn., '24
Glee Club, '22, '23, '24
Latin Club, '24
Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
Girls B. B., '21, '22
Cheer Leader, '24
Art Editor, THE ECHO

"Believe me good as well as ill;
Woman's at best a contradiction still."

LESLIE ENDICOTT

Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
Class Sec.-Treas., '23, '24
Baseball, '22, '23, '24
Class B. B., '21, '22, '23, '24
Cheer Leader, '22, '23

"My brawn is woven in my being."





HAROLD WASMAN

Latin Club, '24
 Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
 Class B. B., '23, '24

"An all-round good fellow and a shark with the ladies."

ESTHER RIEKE

Latin Club, '24
 Laureate Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
 Literary Editor, THE ECHO

"Sweets to the sweet."

NELDA CUNNINGHAM

Glee Club, '24
 Laureate Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '24

"What I've gained, I have gained."

NORENE CRAWFORD

Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
 Latin Club, '24

"I hail thy genial, loved return."

RICHARD HENRY

Vice-Pres. Olympian Lit. Soc., '24
 Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23
 Class B. B., '21, '22, '23, '24

"To be or not to be"—a sheik.

MILDRED BRIEN

Pres. Y. W. C. A., '22, '23
 Sec. Glee Club, '22
 Laureate Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
 Glee Club, '23, '24
 Basket Ball, '21
 Circulation Manager, THE ECHO

"Lady Macbeth like all women must
 have her own way."

LELAND CLARK

Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
 Athletic Editor, THE ECHO, '23

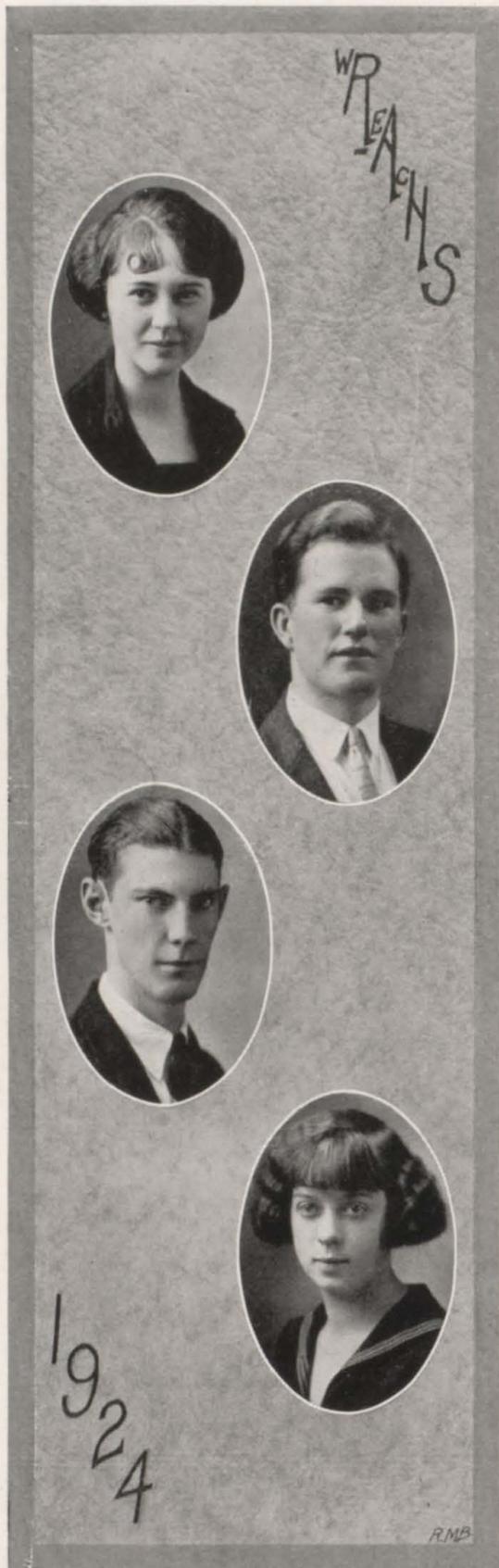
"I am the great American problem."

LEOLA HODSELL

Laureate Lit. Soc., '23, '24

"What I aspired to be and was not,
 comforts me."





OPAL GOHN

Pres. Latin Club, '24
 Pres. Olympian Lit. Soc., '24
 Pres. Glee Club, '21, '23
 Sec.-Treas. Olympian Lit. Soc., '23
 Sec.-Treas. Athletic Assn., '22
 Glee Club, '22, '24
 Y. W. C. A., '23, '24

"In courtesye was set ful moche hir lest."

FLOYD HILL

Class Pres., '21; Vice-Pres., '22
 Pres. Laureate Lit. Soc., '24
 Laureate Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23
 Latin Club, '24
 Capt. Basket Ball, '24
 Basket Ball, '23
 Class B. B., '21, '22, '23
 Editor, THE ECHO

"As red headed as a wood pecker.
 As hot headed as Xantippe."

GENLIS GIESELMAN

Pres. Olympian Lit. Soc., '23
 Pres. Athletic Assn., '24
 Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '24
 Basket Ball, '22, '23, '24
 Capt. Class B. B., '21, '22, '23, '24
 Basket Ball, '22, '23, '24
 Athletic Editor, THE ECHO

"Ful big he was of brawn, and eek of bones."

MINNIE BENDER

Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
 Latin Club, '24

"Radiant with love and love's unending power."



JUNIORS.



CLASS OF JANUARY, 1925

Class Flower: Red Velvet Rose

Class Colors: Scarlet and Silver

Class Motto: "If you can't find a way, make one."

Our first two years weren't quite so good,
Because we were not understood;
Now that is told in Volume One,
But Volume Two is bright as the sun.

In mild September, with life content,
We met and voted for a president.
The lucky one was Cornelia Frye,
Whose efforts made the whole class spry.

When basket ball season came round,
First team players had then to be found.
Then our class had joys on earth,
When Howard Oetting proved his worth.

Doris Latowsky showed her competence,
To be a character of prominence,
In the play of the Senior class,
Given the eighth of January last.

Then came the task of our Junior year,
An important part in our career.
To the Senior class a banquet we gave,
And such success as we did crave.

The money question we had to solve,
And through our minds it did revolve.
Finally we voted to pay class dues,
"Till "fifteen cents" became bad news.

On December 21, at the Jerseyville defeat,
We sold candy to that county seat.
Twenty-one dollars we cleared that night,
And our spirits ascended out of sight.

Near the fourteenth of January excitement grew tense,
And success seemed, indeed, in great suspense.
But that night of all other nights!
We have pictures to remember the sights.

Now, I think the time has come,
For us to stop and consider some.
What, as Seniors, we expect to do,
For our old High School, and for you.

B. G.

JOHN HUBBARD

Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
 Class B. B., '22, '23
 Baseball, '22, '23, '24

"No man is wholly foolish just as none are wholly wise."

FRANCES FOX

Sec.-Treas. Glee Club, '22
 Glee Club, '21, '23, '24
 Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
 Literary Editor, THE ECHO

"How patient I can be with me."

HOWARD OETTING

Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
 Basket Ball, '24
 Class B. B., '21, '22, '23, '24
 Baseball, '22
 Whale of L. O. O. F.

"O, he sits high in all the people's hearts."

EULA MATTHEWS

Laureate Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
 Glee Club, '21, '22, '23, '24

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."





CORNELIA FRYE

Class Pres., '24
 Pres. Y. W. C. A., '24
 Vice-Pres. Laureate Lit. Soc., '23
 Sec.-Treas. Y. W. C. A., '21
 Laureate Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '24
 Glee Club, '21, '22, '23, '24
 Y. W. C. A., '22, '23

"Don't you think I'm very quaint? I am almost thought a saint."

LOUISE ECKMAN

Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
 "Speed, fight on, fare ever."

BEULAH GENTRY

Sec.-Treas., Class '24
 Olympian Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24
 Glee Club, '21, '22, '23, '24

"And had a face like a blessing."

DORIS LATOWSKY

Pres. Glee Club, '24
 Sec.-Treas., Class '23
 Glee Club, '21, '22, '23
 Y. W. C. A., '21, '22, '23, '24
 Laureate Lit. Soc., '21, '22, '23, '24

"A witty woman is a pleasure,
 A witty beauty a power."



CLASS OF JUNE, 1925

Class Flowers: White Rose Buds and Ferns

Class Colors: Green and White

Class Motto: "Honor Waits at Labor's Gate."

-
- Russell HensonPresident
 Dorothea McNallyVice-President
 Nellie Oetken.....Secretary-Treasurer
 Miss Connell, Sponsor

CLASS ROLL

- | | | |
|-------------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| William Zonnebelt | Henry Penning | Mildred Hubbard |
| Melvin Witherow | Pauline Maxey | Hazel Highfill |
| Mary Watson | Virginia Bell | Josephine Frenz |
| Nellie McCrellis | Katherine Beach | Dorothy Fox |
| Edna Utt | Dorothy Lasbury | James Fosha |
| Bessie Springer | Susan Kehne | Lynn Burroughs |
| Charlotte Reimer | Nora Juhlin | Melvin Brummer |
| Evelyn Poag | Dorothy Landre | James Dooling |



CLASS OF JANUARY, 1925

At the opening of school we put on the dignity of Juniors, met, and elected the present presiding officers. Every member is interested, and the attendance at the regular monthly class meetings has shown a steady and marked improvement.

The class has enjoyed several social affairs during the school year. A delightful supper in the woods, to which the members of the faculty were invited, was one of the events of the early autumn. Another pleasing occasion for the seven and twenty was a party which was given in honor of the January Seniors' play cast and its sponsors, Miss Robertson and Mr. McCalmont. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Osborn, Mrs. McCalmont, and Mr. Fogler. Games furnished diversion for the evening. An especially pleasing feature of the entertainment was a debate. Mr. Fogler and Jimmy Dooling affirmed that leap year should recur every two instead of every four years; Marcella Chanut and Doris Latowsky proclaimed a vigorous and triumphant denial.

Having had their share of fun for a while, and having put under way plans for their star social performance of the year, the Junior-Senior banquet to be given late in the spring, the Juniors are now settling down to business. They realize the truth of their motto, "Honor Waits at Labor's Gate." They wish to make the remainder of this year and all of their Senior year the best possible.

J. F.

ODE TO US

The Juniors, they surpass them all
In the class room, library, and in the hall.
They do not talk, they do not sing;
One cannot hear their voices ring.
For hour nine they need never stay;
No library fines they have to pay.
One never hears them make a fuss,
The Junior class, say, that's us.

D. M.

High ideals should never be lowered to suit companions ; companions should be raised to the plane of high ideals.



SOPHS



CLASS OF JANUARY, 1926

Soon after the beginning of school in September our class met with Miss Robertson as class sponsor and elected officers for the year. Besides work in the first month we had a little fun when we went to the Scout Camp for a wiener roast.

The report cards came out, and for a time our activities were confined principally to school work. The boys began practicing basket ball for the class tournament. Their first game was an easy victory over the Seniors. Being winners in this game, they next played the Juniors, whom they vanquished by a two to one score. The championship then lay between the Freshmen and Sophomores. "Humpty-dumpty took a great fall." The Freshmen won a hard-fought game from us with a score of 11-10. The Sophs were down.

When Coach Fogler picked the members of the first team he chose Aaron Brien, one of our classmates. In addition to this distinction our class had the honor of furnishing three members of the January Senior play cast. Madeline, Beaumont, and John acted well their parts as maid, butler, and villain.

With the exception of a spread in the gymnasium our only exercises of the second semester have been "readin', writin', and 'rithmetic." However, we are now looking forward to a theatre party very soon.

E. W.

WHY?

Why aught but springtime e'er pervades this clime?
Why reigns here anything but peace sublime?
Why do we have cold winds with ice and snow?
Why do we now? Does anybody know?

Why do we have the heat of summer months?
Why can't we have four seasons all at once?
And name them one, omit the other three;
'Twould be much pleasanter, it seems to me.

J. P.



CLASS OF JANUARY, 1926

Class Flower: Yellow Rose Class Colors: Black and White Class Motto: "Be Square."

Aaron Brien, President John Stoneham, Vice President
Joseph Powell, Secretary-Treas. Miss Robertson, Sponsor

CLASS ROLL

Harry Desherlia	Fern Haller	Beaumont Parks
Madeline Tipton	Edward Halloran	Fred Powell
Muriel Trousdale	Verlan Matthews	Vera Raines
Eva Williams	LaVerne Haller	Alfred Scott
Naomi Carstens	Nellie Miller	Marguerite Shook
Georgia Coughlin	Wilma Moore	

CLASS OF JUNE, 1926

Class Colors: Lavendar and Old Rose Class Flower: Tea Rose
Class Motto: "Be Prepared."

Clarence Mayfield.....President
Celesta Fox.....Vice-President
Cleo Blankenship.....Secretary
Charles Hall.....Treasurer
Miss Darling, Sponsor

Charles Thomae }
Vernita Henry }Social Committee
Sylvia Powell }
Melba Hoehn }

CLASS ROLL

Grant Benner	Oscar Trousdale	Owen Kistner
Juanita Broadstone	Chauncey Voiles	Orland Moore
Andrews Dvorchak	Norval Wilson	Nina Murphy
Joseph Eckman	Clarence Hefner	Delia Perry
Jesse Ford	Warren Ingold	Leona Ringering
Rudolph Gerenda	Edward Judd	Joseph Schillinger
	Ruby Hubbard	



CLASS OF JUNE, 1926

On the fifth of September the usual crowd of students assembled at the High School. Among them were the Freshmen of the preceding year. Their hue had changed somewhat, and they felt more comfortable than they had felt the year before. But what the Freshmen had gained in composure and had achieved in scholarship, they had lost in number. Nearly half the familiar faces were gone.

The class met with its new sponsors, Miss Darling and Mr. Fogler—the thick and the thin of it—and completed an organization for the year. The Sophomores have not been fortunate this year in having players on the first basket ball team; yet some of the boys have made splendid records. Clarence Hefner and Clarence Mayfield were captains of league teams. These two boys, with Chauncey Voiles, received silver medals for the good work they did in the middleweight team of the Y. M. C. A. Tournament, held at Alton from March 17-22. Watch out for us on the first team in '24-'25.

C. B.

SPRING

Goodbye to Winter, cold and drear,
I, for one, shall be glad to hear
The March winds blow
And the streamlets flow.

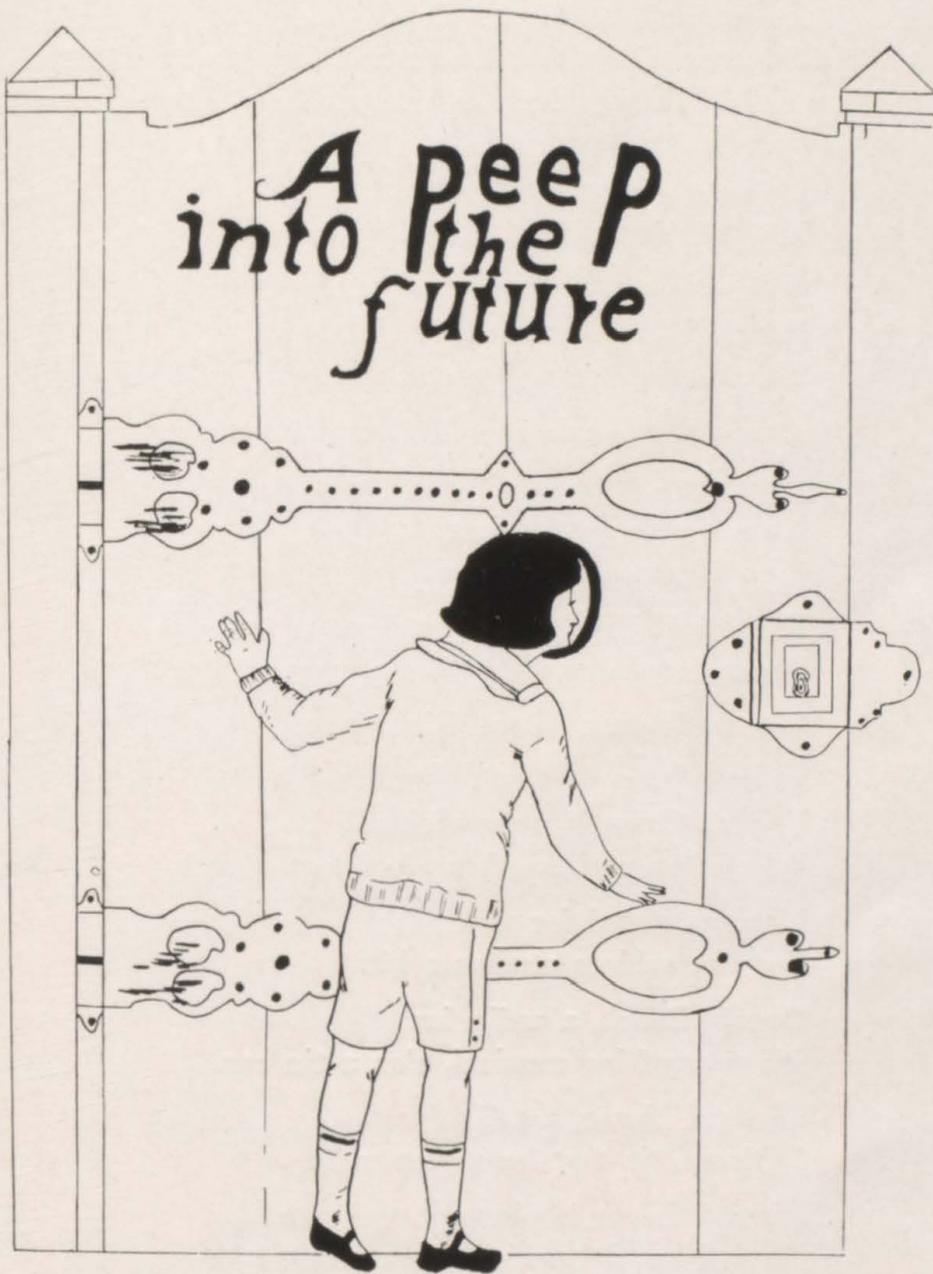
Hasten! Hasten! Beautiful Spring!
With sweet music the air will ring,
And the April showers
Will bring sweet flowers.

L. R.

By the time many of us have learned to live, we shall be old enough to die.

Hope is a good thing, but it must be backed up by work.

A peep
into the
future





CLASS OF JANUARY, 1927

This section of the Sophomore class has not been in the limelight this year. We do have a number of ambitious members, including musicians and readers. Then watch out for us in '24 and '25. Although we have been rather inactive, our class has done something that no other class in High School has done. Despite its youth it has had a leap-year party.

PERSONALITIES

Kenneth Clark does like to jabber,
Some day his talk will turn to clabber.

Ronald Blair's a smart, bright boy,
Whose brightness gives the teachers joy.

Antoinette Boschert with her violin talent,
Will marry someone sure to be gallant.

Mary Tuley is a little girl;
We tell you she's a pearl.

Evabell Phillips, round and rosy,
Doesn't look anything like a posy.

Winnie Eads, a Wood River lass,
Is always faithful to our class.

Eugene Crum is a promising lad,
Who often makes others feel sort o' sad.

Marie is noted for wit,
But she seldom studies a bit.

Donald Beach, a radio fan,
Likes anything musical, e'en a tin can.

Leonard Howe, a talkative lad,
Seldom it is that he seems sad.

Alma Schwan is pleasant and good,
To find her otherwise you never could.

Sarah Carmody, though small in size,
Always will win a prize.

We're not flowers, we're not pearls,
We're just common all 'round girls.

Mae Sullivan, Lucille Hoekstra.



CLASS OF JANUARY, 1927

Class Flower: Sunburst Rose Class Colors: Navy Blue and Silver
 Class Motto: "Climb, though the rocks be rugged."

Ronald BlairPresident
 Antoinette BoschertVice-President
 Marie SpringerSecretary-Treasurer
 Mrs. Calvert, Mr. Bell, Sponsors.

CLASS ROLL

Donald Beach	Mae Sullivan	Evabell Phillips
Sarah Carmody	Winnie Eades	Alma Schwan
Kenneth Clark	Lucille Hoekstra	Mary Tuley
Eugene Crum	Leonard Howe	

CLASS OF JUNE, 1927

Class Flower: Sunburst Rose Class Colors: Sapphire Blue and Gold

Percy ReimerPresident
 Elizabeth TurpinSecretary-Treasurer
 Miss Harris, Sponsor

CLASS ROLL

Percy Barton	Margaret Haller	Erwin Malson
Ida Bell	Vance Hester	Iva Mansholt
Virgil Brave	Stanley Tompach	Arthur Martin
Patricia Coughlin	Grace Trump	Edward McCredie
Velma Earl	Velma West	Elaine Moravek
Tony Filardo	Harold Hendricks	Edmund McCrellis
Milford Forwood	Earl Hooper	William Murphy
Ruby Franklin	Lillian Johnson	Eunice Rieke
Ralph Gentry	Thomas Kienstra	Maurice Schupbach
Alfred Golden	Ralph Lawrence	Delos Witherow
	Dorothy Williams	



CLASS OF JUNE, 1928

On September 5, 1923, we entered the Senior High. During initiation the upper classmen made themselves felt, but after passing successfully through the perils of that ceremony, we began to make ourselves felt. We surprised some and shocked others by winning the championship in the inter-class basket ball tournament. Four members of our class qualified for the first team squad. Earl, Edward, Percy, and Thomas helped to earn the enviable record made by our school in basket ball this year.

In addition to athletics the Freshman class has furnished creditable representatives for other school activities. Elizabeth Turpin won second place in a local essay contest. Her subject, Why We Should Trade in Wood River, we like to feel, is characteristic of the loyal and enthusiastic spirit of the class. Delos Witherow and Elizabeth received complimentary tickets for slogans used in the Jerseyville and Edwardsville games. Velma Earl won a free annual for selling the greatest number of tickets to the mid-year Senior Class play.

We sincerely hope that the next three years will be as pleasant and as successful as the past year has been.

E. T.

SCHOOL IS OUT

School is out and am I sorry?
Well, I rather think I'm not;
For I don't like to sit and study
When the weather's getting hot.

What is Grammar? It's a nuisance,
I can answer that, you bet.
Why we study it, I don't know,
I ain't found no reason yet.

I don't mind those daily lessons;
What I despise is the time when
Round come those old examinations—
Say, there's something doing then.

Everything so nice and quiet;
And you can not hear a sound,
Till the teacher sweetly smiling
Passes those awful questions round.

Just wait till I am a superintendent,
Which won't be for some time yet;
School days will be banished,
I can promise that, you bet.

E. H.



Some Freshies



CLASS OF JANUARY, 1929

When we entered the Community High School January 29, 1924, it was with a feeling of dread, yet happy anticipation. Because I am a Freshman you may think that I do not know a paradox, but I do. Our class was made up by the union of the mid-year graduating classes of both the Wood River and the East Alton schools. We are now one, for with the aid of Mr. McCalmont we united and elected officers.

As Freshmen we admit that we are yet untutored in the ways of the Senior High, but with the supervision and help we receive here, we hope to be somewhat wiser soon.

Now we are at the bottom. When we look over to the tenth row in the assembly where the Seniors sit in state, we realize that the eight intervening aisles represent four years' hard work. Others have achieved the seats of the mighty; we can do what they have done.

M. M.

Class Flower: Violet
Class Colors: Purple and Cream

Gordon MalloryPresident
Mildred VolzVice-President
Lorena FordSecretary-Treasurer
Mr. McCalmont, Sponsor

CLASS ROLL

Ardell Adams	Dorothy Tidd
Eileen Armstrong	Mildred Traband
Eleanor Bacheldor	Verdell Williams
Joe Brien	Sarah Pivoda
Gilbert Cannedy	Bernice Hale
Raymond Coale	Frances Huber
John Eardley	Catherine Lawrence
Tancred Eggman	Paul Lenhardt
Wayne Finley	Mary Maloney
Eva Mueller	Arthur Stahoviak
Florence Obermiller	Marie Young
Marion Patton	Leonora Zonnebelt
Mable Price	Clyde Searcy

Herman Best



Artistic



THE TOURNAMENT FROM THE VIEW-POINT OF WOOD RIVER CITIZENS

Any casual observer of the local Community High School while at Granite City, would have been impressed by three things. First, the efficiency of Coach Fogler was evident. His words of criticism and encouragement were timely. Second, the attitude of the team off and on the floor would have done credit to any school. Every man was willing to sacrifice his personal feeling for the good of the team. Third, the spirit of the student body showed true sportsmanship. Nobody was boisterous or discourteous.

Dr. and Mrs. Allen.

THE TOURNAMENT

The students sit in W. H. S.,
Sad, while on study bent,
Wondering if they'll charter a bus
To go to the Tournament.

For on the day that our boys play,
To school we need not go,
And if to the Tournament we wend our way,
Our loyalty we'll show.

Slogans are being printed,
Saying "C'mon, Wood River, let's go,"
And there'll be ribbons on them, too,
Our school colors, you know.

First we play Granite City,
And we will have to win,
For to be put out of the Tournament,
Would really be a sin.

Now, let's all go to Granite,
And to this plea you must heed;
Yell, and yell your loudest,
For that's just what our boys need.

D. L.

COACH FOGLER

Much of the credit for the splendid record made by the basket ball team this year goes to Coach Fogler. At the beginning of the season prospects were not encouraging. By his manner of meeting these unfavorable conditions and by his consideration for the team, Coach won the confidence of the boys, and they, in turn, worked for him. The school, the team especially, appreciates Mr. Fogler's good work.





FLOYD HILL, CAPTAIN

"Red" was not a flashy player, but so consistent that near the end of the season he was near perfection. His stellar guarding in the Tournament won for him a position on the all-district team as right guard. He was a good "heady" player and moved quickly to the path of the ball, and very seldom did his man get by for a "net-up" at the basket. His loss will be keenly felt next year.



GENLIS GIESELMAN

"Slim" held down the pivot position on the team. As a center he was clever and tall enough to outjump the best men in the Conference and Tournament. He was a good shot both at long and short range. Many a coach shivered when "Slim" was near the basket with the ball. His offensive, defensive, and jumping ability won him a position on the all-district team. He likewise is lost to next year's team, and his place will be hard to fill.

HOWARD OETTING

"Squirt," every inch a fighter, held down one of the best forward positions. Whenever a "star" on an opposing team was to be stopped, Howard stopped him, no matter how great his fame. He was a cog in the team play on both defense and offense. In the Tournament his defense play reached its height. He sacrificed his scoring ability in order to stop the big scorers on the opposing teams. He will be back next season during first semester and will aid the team materially in getting under way.

EDWARD McCREDIE

"Mac," another Freshman, stepped out and won a berth on the first team. He was a clever floor guard, passing and receiving the ball with ease. His dribbling was a real treat to fans, who, during the game, watched the floor instead of the rim of the basket. "Mac" was lost to us for six weeks of the campaign on account of injuries received at Madison. It was a tough blow and it might have been a different story in the Conference race, if it had not been for this mishap. He appeared at the Tournament and greatly aided the team and showed flashes of his old form. We are all expecting and predicting a splendid record for the little blond-haired athlete next year.





HARRY DESHERLIA

"Dishy" came to us when he was most needed. He stepped into a forward position and played a nice consistent game. Harry delighted in scoring from directly under the basket. He fought hard and clean, and never gave up. He will be back with us next season; this greatly brightens the prospects of next year's team. We are pulling for you, Harry. Get in there and go.



EARL HOOPER

"Hoop" held down the other forward position. He is only a freshman, but he was a regular whirlwind in his floor work. He could dribble the ball the length of the floor in a sensational manner. In addition, he had a good eye for the basket. He was one of the high scorers on the team. His all-round playing won him a position on the second all-district team. He should be a valuable man on future Wood River teams.

AARON BRIEN

Brien was the smallest player on the team, but when he was loose the Wood River score increased. Whenever Wood River's flames of victory began to smoulder, he was inserted to rekindle the embers. Brien played a fast, flashy, offensive game. He showed up well in the Belleville game of the tournament final. If he grows a little by next season, many a conference squad will have to sit up and take notice.



PERCY BARTON

"Perc" was a speedy forward. He could dribble the ball down the floor at will. Barton would go through the defense and hit with every ounce of his hundred and fifteen pounds. He has a good eye for the basket. Barton played forward, center, running guard, and was, therefore, a valuable substitute. We are expecting much of him next year.





BASKET BALL '23-'24

When the basket ball team of this year assembled, it showed a large aggregation of candidates. The new coach, Mr. Fogler, set to work at once to make a good team. The real work of the season was the class tournament, in which the Freshmen were victorious. As Hill and Gieselman were the only two letter men of the previous year returning to the team, local fans were discouraged about the outlook.

After some hard work the boys were ready for the initial game of the season, which had been scheduled with Brighton and was to be played at home. The first half of this game was hard fought, but the second half found our team forging ahead. When the final whistle blew, Wood River was on the long end of a 13-5 score.

Two weeks later found our boys again pitted against Brighton. Wood River returned with a victory of a two-point margin.

On December 7 our first official conference game was played with Edwardsville on the latter's floor. Many rooters accompanied the team and gave it the pep it needed. After a hard-fought game the team brought home a 14-7 victory.

A week later the boys swung into action against Granite City, another conference foe. The first half showed both teams evenly matched, but during the second half W. H. S. pulled ahead for an 18-8 triumph.

December 22, the Friday before the holidays, Wood River met Jerseyville on the Wood River floor. The game featured with close guarding on both sides, but McCredie's basket in the last few minutes gave us a hard-earned victory.

On January 4 the boys went to Madison with high hopes for another conference victory. The squad played well until the second half, when McCredie was hurt. The outcome was defeat for our team. Due to a mistake in the schedule, Wood River had to play Alton the night following the Madison game. McCredie was out. The other boys were not at their best on account of the game and the exposure of the previous night. They lost to Alton. These defeats were bitter, but within the next two weeks the team came back and won games from Gillespie and Staunton.

Wood River went for a return game with Mt. Olive. Our boys could not work very well on the small gym floor, and the result was a disappointment to them.

On January 25 the boys played the conference-leading Belleville five. The School had hoped for a victory, but the visitors proved too much for the home team. The final score was 28-13 in favor of Belleville.



The return game with Granite City was next on the schedule. A great number of friends accompanied the team, but they forgot to take along the rabbit's foot. The boys came back sad.

On February 1 Mt. Olive came for a return game. At the end of the first quarter an easy victory was in sight. Wood River triumphed with a 24-5 score.

A week later the Edwardsville quintet played us in our gym. The greatest crowd of the season turned out and witnessed Wood River's handing Edwardsville a 14-8 defeat.

Our boys were then slated for a second game with Alton on the latter's floor. Because this was expected to be one of the best games of the season, cars of fans went along with the team. From start to finish the game was hard fought. The first half ended with Alton leading, 9-8. The third quarter was anybody's game. In the last fifteen seconds of the fourth quarter Hill's free throw put Wood River ahead, 18-17.

In a return game on February 15 Wood River had hoped to "Ring the knell of Belleville," but because of some sort of an alibi it did not. Six successive defeats followed. Collinsville gave us the worst flogging of the season. Gillespie defeated us on our own floor by one point. The team went to Jerseyville on Washington's birthday, hoping for a change in the tide of affairs. Mr. Fogler, however, had failed to wear unmatched socks. The boys lost, although they played a better game than Jerseyville. The husky Staunton five avenged itself and took home a winning score. The team discouraged, but not dismayed, went to return the call at Collinsville. The second encounter was no more pleasing in its result than the first had been. March 1 found Wood River playing the final game of the season with Madison on the former's floor. During the fourth quarter Red and Slim went to the bench disqualified by four personals. A basket in the last few minutes won the game for Madison, 11-9.

Things looked unpromising for the tournament, but the team still had hopes of breaking the evil spell under which it had been cast. The drawing made two weeks previous to the tournament showed Granite City to be Wood River's first foe. The encounter was set for nine o'clock Friday morning, March 7. Coach Fogler changed the practice schedule so that the boys could work in the mornings and therefore be accustomed to playing at that time of day.

LETTER MEN OF '23

Richard Rockefeller
Everett Hord
Francis Maloney

Genlis Gieselman
Floyd Hill
Edward McGuire



THE TOURNAMENT

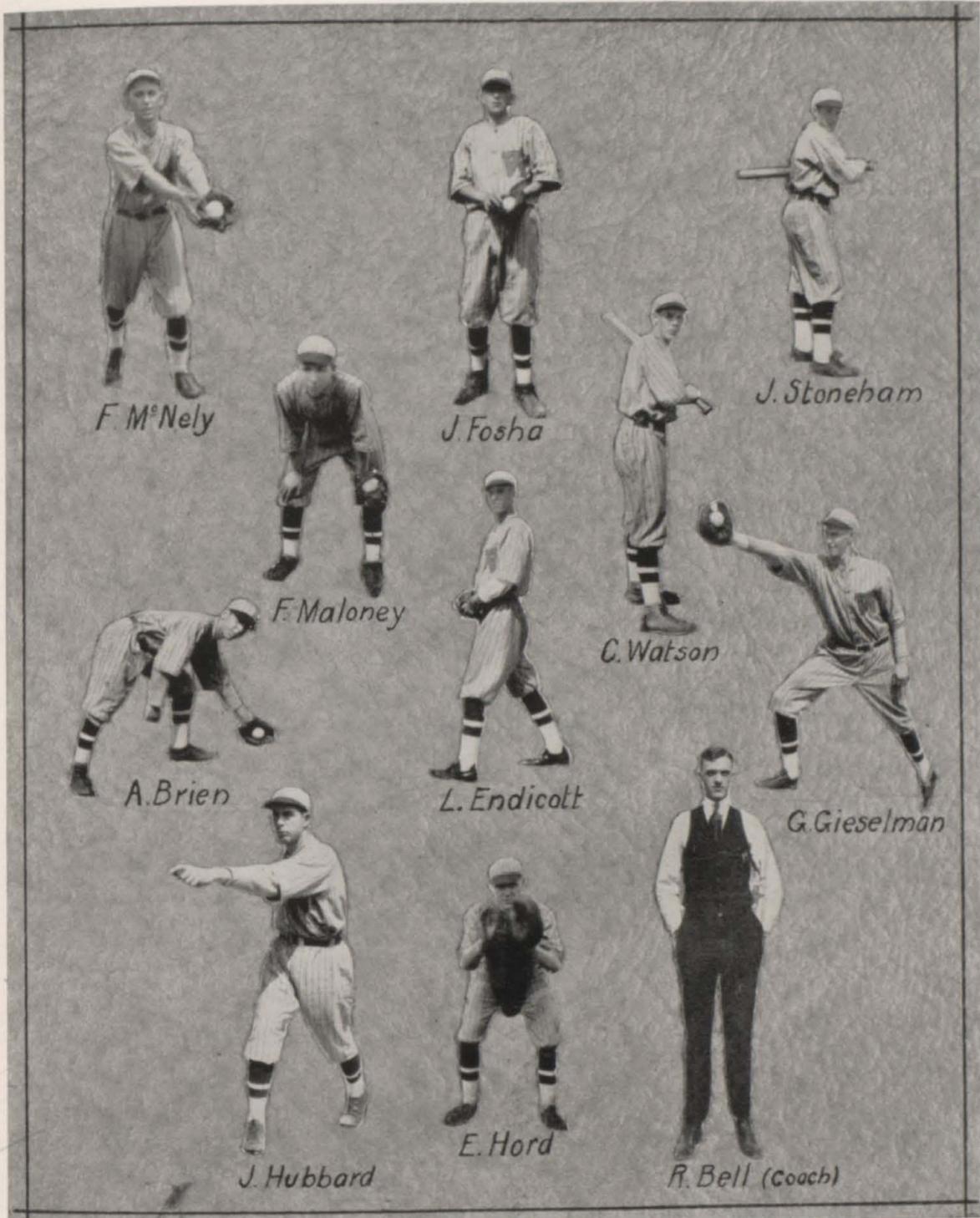
March 7 finally came. School had been dismissed and a large per cent of the students accompanied the team to Granite. Very little practice was possible before the game was called. Both teams began playing a swift and accurate passing game. Granite was the first to score. The Red and White followed immediately, and at the end of the half were leading, 14-7. Once in the third quarter Granite stood one point ahead. After a time-out the Wood River boys returned and doggedly forged ahead, gaining a 23-19 victory.

News spread that our next game was to be with Edwardsville Friday evening. When the time arrived, the Wood River rooster section had to be enlarged. The game was called promptly. The first half was a slow contest, resulting in a 8-6 score in favor of Edwardsville. After ten minutes of rest the boys came out, played better basket ball, and soon had a four-point lead. The outcome entitled Wood River to play in the semi-finals. Saturday afternoon the Red and White confronted the strong Madison team. The majority of the spectators apprehended the worst for Wood River because of the two previous defeats by that husky squad. Two o'clock found both teams in high spirits. Madison immediately took the lead and held it during the first quarter. In the second quarter Wood River came ahead by one point. At the end of the third quarter the score stood 12-9 in favor of the home team. During the last few minutes of the game Madison netted two shots. When the whistle blew, our boys were two baskets to the good. Saturday evening Wood River met Belleville in the finals. The referee called the teams together, and the game started with fast playing. Wood River showed fatigue from the contest of a few hours before. When the game ended, the score stood 13-5 in favor of Belleville. This was a hard game to lose, because the boys had come so close to the championship, but, considering Wood River's hard work in the afternoon, the boys did as well as could have been expected.

Some are born with courtesy, some acquire it by education and experience,
while some never learn it and do not seem to feel the loss.

We tolerate faults in our friends that we would condemn in others.

Baseball of 1923





BASEBALL OF 1923

After basket ball had lost its interest, spring weather brought baseball back into favor. Mr. Bell called for candidates for the baseball nine, and in response, a promising crowd turned out for practice. The squad selected were Stoneham, Brien, Maloney, Hord, Hubbard, Watson, Troyanovich, Fosha, McNely, Endicott, Oetting, and Gieselman.

The prospect looked favorable, but the best that the team could do was to win one game—one more than was scored the year before. This victory placed us in a tie with Granite City, a situation more pleasant for us than enjoying last place all alone.

Schedule of Games Played

Town	Winner	Score
Granite City.....	Granite City	16-10
Belleville.....	Belleville	14-2
Belleville.....	Belleville	14-5
Collinsville.....	Collinsville	11-7
Alton.....	Alton	14-8
Granite City.....	Wood River	23-10
Alton.....	Alton	14-6
Collinsville.....	Collinsville	12-2

Men who received a gold "W" were Stoneham, Brien, Maloney, Gieselman, McNely, Watson, Hord, Hubbard, Endicott, and Fosha.

Some people expect something for nothing ; others expect too much
for the price they pay.

Patronize Our Advertisers.



“ ’SPRESS YOURSELVES ”

To the Patrons of the Wood River-East Alton
High School :

The people of your community feel indebted to the teachers of the High School, but, being a busy people, they have seldom taken the time to express their appreciation. Teachers are human, and like all people, can work better if they know their work is approved. Let us do as Mr. Kienstra has done and send a flower before the funeral.

The Editor.

Mr. Osborne, Prin., and Teachers of Community
High School, Wood River, Illinois :

We wish to extend to you, one and all, our appreciation of the showing which “Our Boys” made in the recent basket ball tournament, and to congratulate you ; for while we know that in most cases the “stuff” is there, but to bring it out, is where the ability of their teachers shows, and we do feel that not only in the showing of the basket ball technic, but in the adherence to the social ethics by the team on the floor ; by the general conduct of the boys and girls attending the tournament, their courtesy to the rooters of the opposing team ; by the generous manner in extending consideration and kindness, reflects credit to you, their teachers, and we do most heartily congratulate you.

Kienstra Brothers,
Per Frank T. Kienstra.



SCHOOL SPIRIT

There are three institutions which play vital parts in the lives of boys and girls; they are the home, the school, and the church. Which of these institutions is most powerful in its influence would be difficult to determine. However, the major part of the first eighteen years of one's life is spent in the school. The type of young man or young woman developed during that period of time depends, not less, but more upon his attitude toward the school than upon the quality of the school. The course of study and the teachers are not more effective in the building of the character of the pupil than is his feeling toward his fellow students, his teachers, his studies—his school.

The last four of the twelve years of school life are a real index of the future man or woman. As one is while in high school, so will he be when he is out. A pupil approaches his work in an impersonal and disinterested manner. He cannot see the use of studying some of "that stuff." Why, he would never use it in a thousand years! What is the use of doing so much studying, anyway? Others have "got through" without it. The boys and girls interfere with him and trample upon his rights. He is looking out for himself; others look out for themselves. The teachers are a dry sort of people created for the express purpose of making boys and girls unhappy. The school, anyway, is no good! This boy in later life will be the dissatisfied, unappreciated, underpaid citizen. He will know exactly where the trouble lies in the government; he will be the foremost among those who strike for less work and more pay.

Another pupil brings to his work the enthusiasm with which he would run a race or solve a puzzle. He studies new subjects for the joy of knowing them. Not how little, but how much he can do is the limit he sets for himself. All boys and girls are his friends; the teachers are his friends, too. His school is the best in the land. As a citizen, this boy will be progressive and public spirited. He will not interpret every effort at civic improvement as an attempt to raise his taxes. His neighbors will be his friends; he will be a lover of home and country.

Fellow students, when we criticise and condemn our school, people listen to us, not because they believe what we say, but because our disloyalty and lack of spirit astound them into silence. It is time to throw away hammers and get horns. We have used long enough the youth of our High School as an excuse for our lack of spirit. We show our loyalty and our school spirit, not so much by how much noise we make at pep meetings as by the attitude we take toward the school, the teachers, and the individual tasks and problems that come up each school day.

E. R.

Societies





ANNUAL FACULTY-BOARD BALL

The first social event of the school year was the Faculty-Board Ball given on the evening of September 21 in the hall and in the library of the high school. Just what took place on this occasion remains a secret to the student body. From a program which chanced to fall into my hands, one would be led to believe that the Faculty and Board indulged in a giddy pastime. I shall give the program for the benefit of the public.

Grand March

Mystery	Fox Trot
Studio Slide	Waltz
Buzzin' the Bee.....	One Step
Yes, I Have No Beans.....	Hesitation Waltz
Woodland Lovers	Waltz
Double Shuffle	One Step
Come Take a Ride in My Automobile.....	Waltz
Aw, What's in a Name?.....	Fox Trot
Chin Chu Chow.....	One Step

THE STAG PARTY

The stag party given in the gym on Friday evening, September 24, we hope established a precedent. An occasion so pleasurable in itself and so beneficial in its effect should be made an attractive social event of every school year. Volley ball was the most favored game of the evening. The boys of the June class of '24, who happened to be in charge, managed refreshments on the automat plan—put in a nickel and draw out apples and cookies. The nickel in this case, however, was requested several days in advance.

KID PARTY

The girls, not to be outdone by the boys, decided to stage a kid party. A week after the boys had had their fun, all sorts of kids came to the gym for an evening's romp. The merriment began with a Grand March and ended with the awarding of prizes to "Tudy" Beach and Ruby Franklin for the best costumes. The diversions that intervened were of such a nature as to gladden the heart of any child. The girls' plans for refreshments were not so automatic as those of the boys. Months after the event they had to resort to selling gum to raise sufficient funds.



HALLOWE'EN HILARITY

Our Hallowe'en party was a great success,
For fun and games we'd want nothing less.
The sports kept us busy; how time did fly!
It seemed so short till ten rolled by.

Pauline Paddock did her share to make the fun,
Doing different things that kept us all on the run.
Harold Wasman was there and made a fine clown,
And kept us guessing by his skipping round.

Beulah Gentry was present and made a waiter quite fair,
And soon found out that she was welcome everywhere.
Kathryn Beach wore a dress that was a sight,
She could have been seen on the darkest night.

Eva Williams helped and did her best in every way,
To help make that Hallowe'en party a memorable day.
Charles Hall as a lady was too good to be true,
Just to watch him and others would not let you be blue.

In the bean contest Perry and Doc "strutted their stuff,"
And the cats and the dogs soon holloed "Enough."
This memory will live and to us never die,
And be printed among the joys in that Book of the Sky.

C. A. Q.

BANQUET FOR CLASS OF JANUARY, 1924

On the fourteenth of January the Juniors gave a banquet complimentary to the Seniors and the Faculty. The gymnasium, where the banquet was given, was beautifully decorated with crepe paper in the Junior class colors, scarlet, and silver. The tables were arranged in a triangle and were decorated with white tea roses. Cornelia Frye presided as toastmistress. Following is a program of the toasts of the evening:

A hard beginning makes a good ending.....Doris Latowsky
Nothing is impossible to a willing heart.....Gregory Mooney
"All are needed by each one.".....Miss Harris
Keep ClimbingPauline Paddock
I awoke one morning and found myself famous...Mr. McCalmont
If you can't find a way, make one.....Howard Oetting
Every sweet has its bitter, every evil its good.....Mr. Osborn
Patience is the best remedy for trouble.....Frank McNely
"Send them away as merry as crickets.".....Frances Fox



THE BELLS RING

On February fourteenth St. Valentine, assisted by the Bells and Miss Darling, entertained the High School Faculty at the Belfry, Marguerite Avenue.

Sweethearts—this time of real sugar—told their stories in a very thrilling contest. Afterward the party became a progressive one, though some of the guests developed unexpected reactionary traits and seemed rooted to the tables of their first choice.

All differences were forgotten when the delicious refreshments were served, and the only expressions of regret were that the good Saint does not have birthdays much more frequently.

SIX O'CLOCK DINNER

The Monday following the basket ball tournament, Mr. and Mrs. McCalmont invited the team and Mr. Fogler to a chicken-fry. It proved to be a veritable feast for the boys who had for three days been surviving on eggs, water, and chewing gum. The host insisted on a second and, in some cases—I'm not mentioning any names—a third serving. The boys, kind souls, could not refuse to do what Mr. McCalmont requested.

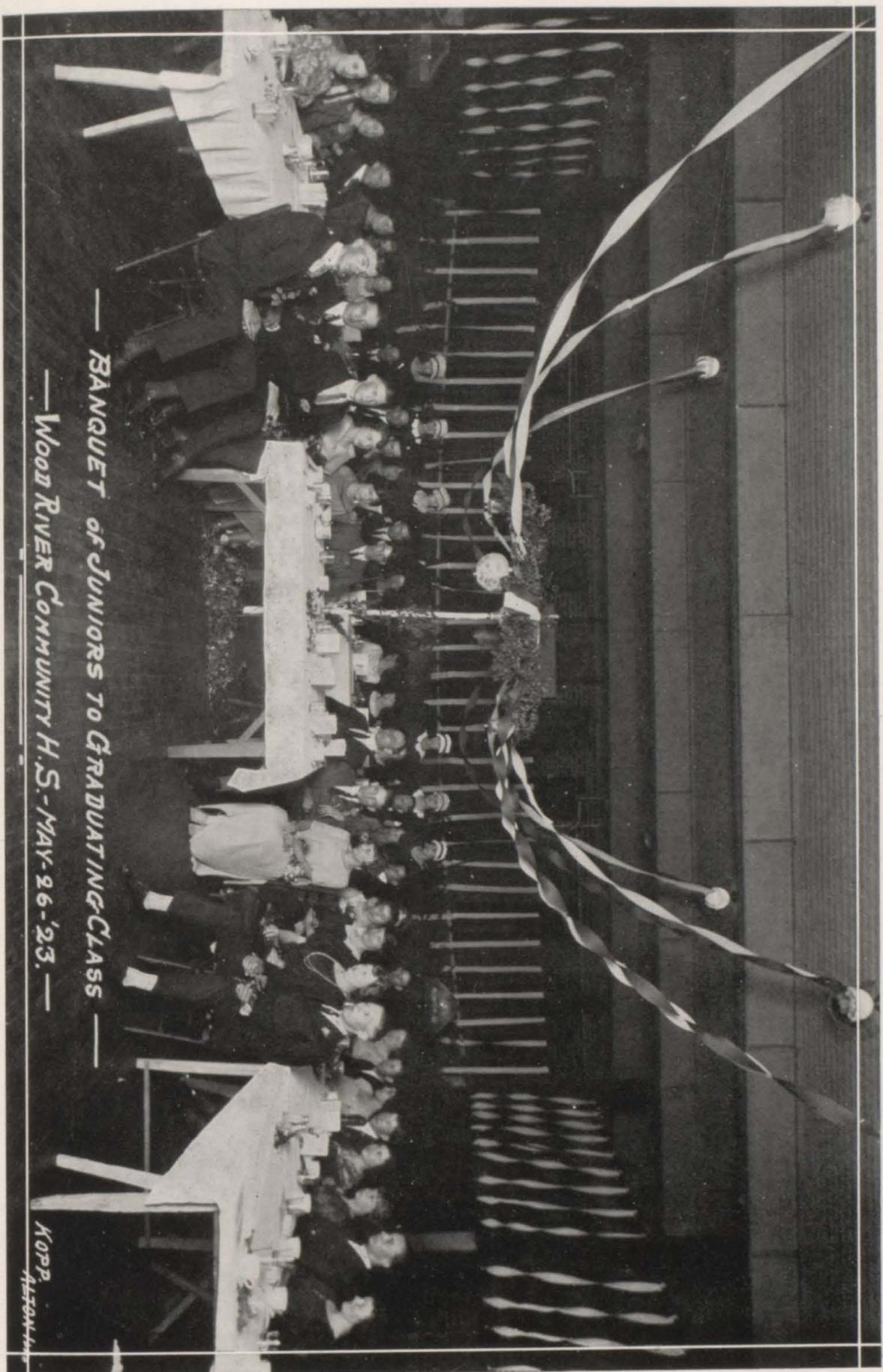
THE SHOWER CLUB ENTERTAINS

The "shower-room girls" knew of the evenings of hard practice the basket ball team had put in during the season. They, then, to show their appreciation to the boys and to Mr. Fogler for their good work, planned to give a dinner for them on the evening of March 14.

The domestic art room where the dinner was served was decorated in red and grey. With the help of Misses Darling and Mitchell the girls served, as one of the boys said, "a scrumptious feed."

SENIOR SPREAD

On Saturday evening, March 15, the Seniors gave a spread at high school, honoring the basket ball team and Coach Fogler. The girls of the class prepared the food, and the boys helped serve it. One of the boys volunteered to add dignity to the occasion by making artistic place-cards. In a very few minutes he had by each paper plate a little basket ball. Music and games furnished amusement for the evening. Guessing games were most popular. No one ever guessed how many sandwiches Mr. Fogler ate; how much grape juice Richard Henry drank; or how many times "Red" Hill asked for the olives.



— BANQUET of JUNIORS TO GRADUATING CLASS —
— WOOD RIVER COMMUNITY H.S. - MAY 26 - '23. —

KOPP
ATTORNEY



OUT FOR A SWIM

The Loyal Order of Fish, breaking through the cloak of reserve and mystery formerly surrounding its activities, entertained the high school at a picnic supper, April 10. The entire party hiked to the Scout Camp. A royal bonfire was built and over this supper was prepared. Grape vine swings, the brook, a war dance, community singing, and personally conducted trips across the rustic bridge—see Jimmy Dooling—were notable features of the evening's entertainment. The guests departed reluctantly, voting it the jolliest picnic of the year.

P. S. It is reported that within the ensuing week the price of fish-hooks and bait was doubled.

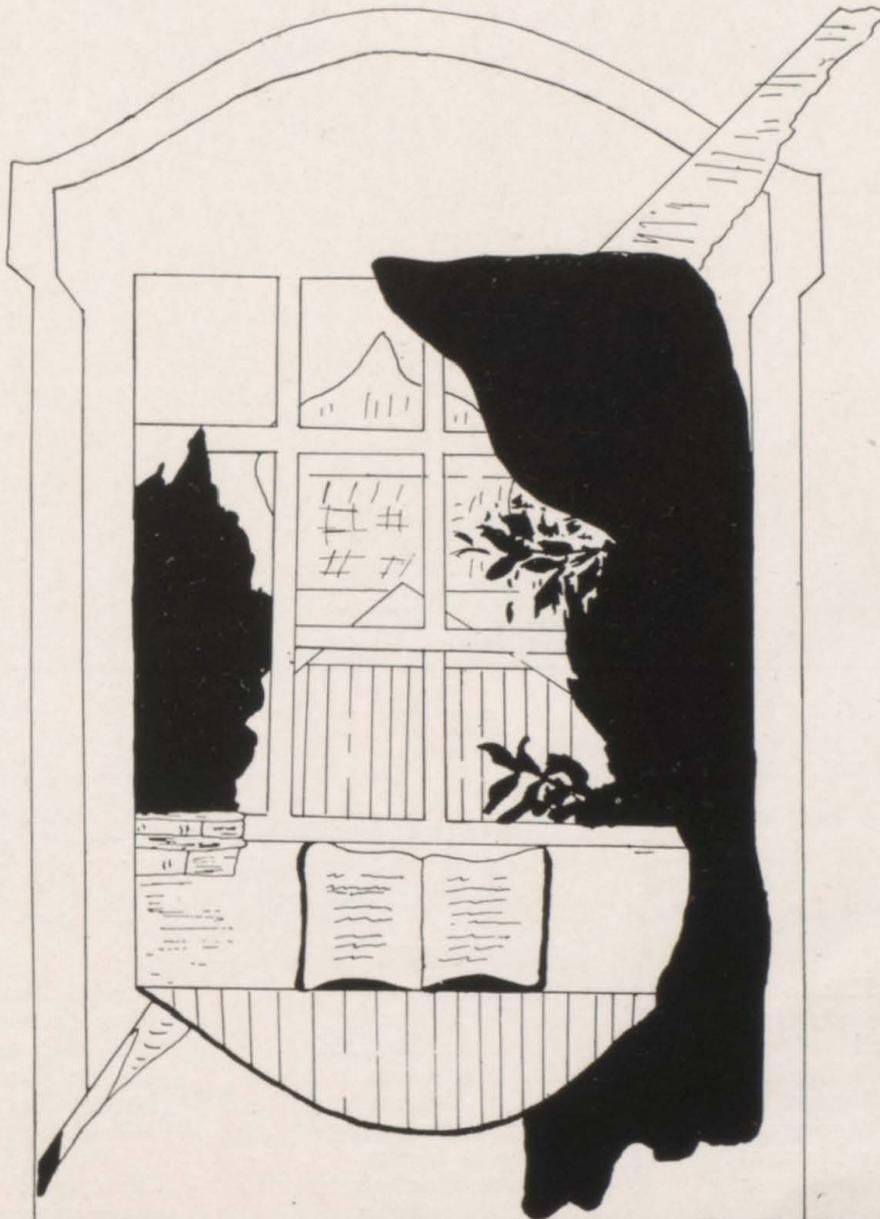
EXTENSION OF MEMBERSHIP

For the benefit of those who for any reason could not be present at the initiation of the mid-year Freshmen, I will give to the best of my ability an account of it. On Hobo Day, the thirty-first of January, at twelve-fifteen, the first of the semi-annual initiations began and continued for half an hour. All of the newcomers submitted peacefully to the water peril. Nearly all of them were docile when capsized in the wastecan. However, the real fun came when Siki Hubbard, the Powell Twins, and Bozo, the Terrible, were subjected to the same treatment. The Powell Twins struggled fiercely, but were conquered and put under the shower. John, alias Siki Hubbard, was another proposition. He fought like a demon, dealt Hooper a blow on the ventral view of the face, and charged toward the fortified door without avail. Siki loose, but subdued, soon regained his usual good humor. Next came the Terrible Bozo, who fought like a Dutch mill and kicked like a mule. When the upper classmen saw that Bozo could not be overcome in the usual manner, they canned him. For a time all was silent save the patter of the water on the concrete floor. When Bozo was freed he shook himself and slunk away. Thus the Terrible one was conquered. Melvin Brummer and Milford Forwood like martyrs stepped forward and took theirs without a word.

The scene of action changed to a barn in the lot adjoining the school grounds. Rudolph, the strong, was master of ceremonies. Ask the Freshmen what happened.

OUR ADVERTISERS

Here's to our advertisers,
Who are boosters for our book!
We hope that all our criticisers
Won't fail to take a look
Into their section of this book.



ORGANIZATIONS



GLEE CLUB

Doris LatowskyPresident
 Dorothea McNallySecretary-Treasurer
 Nora JuhlinPianist
 Mr. Osborn, Director

FIRST SOPRANOS

Susan Kehne
 Sadabell Apple
 Ida Bell
 Dorothy Landre
 Mary Tuley
 Marie Springer
 Pauline Maxey
 Josephine Frenz
 Georgia Coughlin
 Celesta Fox
 Velma Earl
 Elizabeth Turpin

Sarah Carmody
 Nellie Miller
 Gertrude Steward
 Mildred Brien
 Wilma Moore
 Leona Ringering
 Vernita Henry
 Melba Hoehn
 Ruby Franklin
 Eula Matthews
 Sylvia Powell
 Dorothea McNally

Lucille Hoekstra
 Mae Sullivan
 Nelda Cunningham
 Elaine Moravek
 Mamie Long
 Alma Schwan
 Madeline Tipton
 Dorothy Lasbury
 Katherine Beach
 Cornelia Frye
 Nellie McCrellis

SECOND SOPRANOS

Doris Latowsky
 Eva Williams

Marguerite Shook
 Antoinette Boschert

ALTOS

Naomi Carstens
 Nina Murphy
 Edna Utt

Virginia Bell
 Dorothy Williams
 Beulah Gentry
 Leola Hodsell

Vera Raines
 Frances Fox
 Fern Haller



GLEE CLUB

When I opened the door of the Community High School one Thursday evening, I heard a most bewildering sound. Could it be that some one was in distress? I closed the door and walked quietly down the hall until I came to a flight of stairs where I could hear the sound more distinctly. At times I thought I could detect strains of harmony. I climbed the stairs to the assembly, looked in, and saw what purported to be a Girls' Glee Club sitting in the midst of its melodic glory. I approached and questioned a member of the group, who told me something about the club.

The Glee Club this year is the best in the history of the High School. It has not increased in number, but from hard work it has greatly improved in its ensemble. Every member is faithful in attendance at the regular Thursday afternoon rehearsals. The date for the spring concert has not been set; yet the girls are practicing for it. Some of the especially attractive numbers they are rehearsing are "Cotton," by Little and Rose. "Sorter Miss You," by Clay Smith, and "Summer," by Harry Rowe Shelley.

"Alas for those that never sing,
But die with all their music in them!"

V. R.

THE BROOK

The tiny stream its way did wind
Among the old stone towers,
Where grew the grass so green and tall,
And in the midst bright flowers.

For years and years the same old path
The tiny stream did take,
Until it cut its winding way
Into a mighty lake.

M. T.



Y. W. C. A.

Cornelia FryePresident
 Pauline MaxeySecretary-Treasurer
 Miss Harris, Sponsor

CLUB MEMBERS

Susan Kehne
 Grace Trump
 Doris Latowsky
 Katherine Beach
 Josephine Frenz
 Dorothea McNally
 Nellie Oetken
 Mary Tuley
 Eunice Rieke
 Dorothy Lasbury
 Hazel Highfill
 Nellie McCrellis
 Frances Fox

Nora Juhlin
 Opal Gohn
 Wilma Moore
 Nina Murphy
 Vernita Henry
 Eva Mueller
 Gertrude Steward
 Mildred Brien
 Dorothy Fox
 Ruby Franklin
 Sylvia Powell
 Lillian Johnson
 Charlotte Riemer

Melba Hoehn
 Celesta Fox
 Velma Earl
 Elizabeth Turpin
 Elaine Moravek
 Naomi Carsten
 Dorothy Landre
 Alma Schwan
 Dorothy Williams
 Fern Haller
 Iva Mansholt
 Vera Raines
 Marguerite Shook



Y. W. C. A.

When school began the girls seemed too much occupied with the regular duties to assume voluntary ones. The Y. W. C. A. was forgotten for a time, but former members after a few months' time felt the need of the organization. The president, Cornelia Frye, asked the Alton Secretary to come and help in reorganizing.

The first real meeting of the school year was held November 27. At that time the girls reviewed the work of the past summer and Dorothea McNally gave a report of her week spent at the Y. W. C. A. Encampment at Hollister, Missouri. In the spring the question of sending a representative to the conference had arisen, and it had been decided that the local Girls' Reserve would bear half the expenses of any member who would attend as a representative. Dorothea had volunteered to go. The problem of funds then confronted the group. Someone suggested that the Reserve members hold several pastry and candy sales down town. Despite the hot weather the girls sold the pastry, collected the necessary funds, and sent the representative to Hollister.

When Dorothea gave her report the Y. W. C. A. members felt repaid for their hard work. She gave a program of the daily activities which sounded full. Dot said it was in reality fuller than it sounded.

One of the most interesting events of the Reserve program in the second semester was the East St. Louis Conference, held March 15. Miss Harris, sponsor, Pauline Maxey, Dorothea McNally, Eva Mueller, Mary Tuley, and Cornelia Frye attended. From the national representatives of the Reserves who spoke at this meeting, those who attended brought back inspiration for a number of interesting programs.

C. F.

RAIN

Kind rain its vital moisture yields
To make the harvest in the fields.
No sweeter music could one hear
Than the rain in the spring of the year.

The rain taps out its wakening songs,
To which the birds answer by coming in throngs.
The buttercup springs from its earthly bed,
The violet greets it with a nodding head.

A. S.



THE LATIN CLUB

In December of the past semester a Latin Club was organized by the Latin classes and their teacher, Miss Connell. The purpose of the club is to gain familiarity with the life, customs, and times of the early Latin people, and to study their influence upon modern times. It aims to relate Latin more fully to the practical and useful side of our lives.

There is to be one meeting each month during the first four months of each semester. These meetings will be held at the High School from 7:15 to 8:15 o'clock in the evening. Two of these meetings may be purely social in their nature and may hold to a later hour.

Dues of ten cents a semester are levied. The money will be used in buying pictures and songs or other material for the use of the club.

Only those are eligible who are making an average of 80 in Latin, or who have had three or more semesters of Latin with an average of 80 or more. All members must have a passing average in all subjects.

Each month the officers of the club appoint a committee of three members to arrange the program for the next meeting. The general subject of the programs this semester has been "Latin and its Relation to the English Language." Genuine interest has pervaded the work from the beginning, and the club shows promise of growth and profit.

OFFICERS

Opal GohnPresident
Cornelia FryeVice-President
Charles HallSecretary-Treasurer
Miss Connell, Sponsor

Edward Judd	Gertrude Steward	Edmund McCrellis
Delia Perry	Beulah Gentry	Velma Earl
Raymond Smith	Esther Rieke	Eunice Rieke
Leona Ringering	Edward McCredie	Elaine Moravek
Harold Wasman	Gregory Mooney	Arthur Martin
Alferd Scott	Sarah Carmody	Charlotte Riemer
Eva Williams	Mae Sullivan	Nora Juhlin
Marguerite Shook	Lucille Hoekstra	Marcella Chanut
Vera Raines	Edna Utt	Helen Perry
Madeline Tipton	Stanley Tompach	Floyd Hill
Mary Tuley	Elizabeth Turpin	Pauline Paddock
Frances Fox	Percy Riemer	



LOYAL ORDER OF THE FISH

It was during the holiday season of 1923 that seven young men of the community decided to form the Loyal Order of the Fish. Its perfection has aroused much enthusiasm among the boys and has occasioned much curiosity among the girls. Within a short time there were twenty neophytes. Only a part of the initiation ceremony—short trouser day—has been performed. The rest remains a deep, dark mystery.

The Staff has been courteous enough to offer us space in THE ECHO, and so we have decided to submit the Constitution and By-Laws for publication.

CONSTITUTION

- Article I. The name of this organization shall be The Loyal Order of the Fish.
- Article II. Its purpose is to encourage the observance of the traditions of leap year.
- Article III. Its officers shall be the Whale, the Big Fish, and the Little Fish, whose duties shall be "to be forever in the swim."
- Article VI. Its emblem shall be a thumb tack.
- Article V. Its password shall be "I am not a lady's man."
- Article VI. Qualifications for membership:
1. Each member must be an unattached male citizen of W. H. S.
 2. He must not be a lady's man.
 3. He must be a good sport.
 4. He must have no bad habits.

BY-LAWS

- Law 1. Each member who is not an officer shall be known as a minnow.
- Law 2. He must support all kinds of athletics.
- Law 3. He must not speak to a girl unless she speak first.
- Law 4. He can not have a date with a girl unless it be upon her request, and unless it be approved by the Whale.
- Law 5. He must not let a girl have her way even if it be right.
- Law 6. He must keep all things concerning this organization a secret.
- Law 7. He must wear his thumb tack at all times.
- Law 8. He must sign the following pledge:

I hereby promise to abide by all the laws of the Royal Order of the Fish.

MEMBERS

Ralph Fogler
Howard Oetting
Harry Desherlia

Earl Hooper
Aaron Brien
Percy Barton

James Dooling

NEOPHYTES

Edward McCredie
Owen Kistner
Melvin Brummer
Beaumont Parks
Edward Halloran
Russell Henson
Floyd Hill

Harold Wasman
Leslie Endicott
Richard Henry
Clarence Hefner
Raymond Smith
Gregory Mooney
Frank McNely

Genlis Gieselman



OLYMPIAN AND LAUREATE LITERARY SOCIETIES

The literary societies organized four years ago have recently been re-organized and named. The groups formerly known as Societies A and B now have the distinction of being called respectively the Olympian and Laureate Literary Societies. Those students who took no interest in being an A or a B, we believe will now take pride in being a Laureate or an Olympian.

The past policy has been for appointed faculty sponsors to direct the preparation and supervise the rendition of programs. Teachers in a measure have been responsible for work which would be splendid training for high school pupils and should, by rights, be required of them. These organizations should now be able to work more independently after four years' careful supervision. Why could not committees from these societies make out programs with suggestive helps from faculty advisors? Each member could prepare his individual number, and if at any time a society wished to give a play, sponsors could help to a greater extent. Students feel more interest where they have more responsibility. We believe this initiative on the part of students would tend to create a spirit of friendly rivalry in the work—a spirit that would stimulate interest and pride in literary accomplishment. Each one would strive to make his society better. With the training some of the students have had, the Olympians and Laureates could give public competitive programs in readings, orations, essays, debates, music, and other events that would add to the benefits of the school and would prove of interest to the community.

We believe that the literary societies are now in a position to be of greater benefit to our high school than they have ever been. We shall watch their future accomplishments with interest.

E. R.

OLYMPIAN OFFICERS

Opal GohnPresident
Richard HenryVice-President
Earl HooperSecretary

LAUREATE OFFICERS

Floyd HillPresident
Dorothea McNallyVice-President
John StonehamSecretary

McCredie: "What is it that pervades all space?"

Earl: "Leland's laugh."

Dramatics



"Clarence"

Presented by Class of January, 1924

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mrs. Martyn, Mr. Wheeler's Secretary.....	Vernita Henry
Mr. Wheeler, President of a Financial Institution.....	Franklin McNely
Mrs. Wheeler, the Young Wife.....	Marcella Chanut
Bobby Wheeler, Son.....	Owen Kistner
Cora Wheeler, Daughter.....	Doris Latowsky
Violet Pinney, Cora's Governess.....	Pauline Paddock
Clarence, Ex-soldier	Gregory Mooney
Della, the Maid.....	Madeline Tipton
Dinwiddie, the Butler.....	Beaumont Parks
Mr. Stem, a Grass-widower.....	John Stoneham

SYNOPSIS

Miss Pinney, governess in the Wheeler home, holds frequent consultations with Mr. Wheeler concerning his daughter Cora's love affair with Mr. Stem. These consultations bring pangs of jealousy to Mrs. Wheeler, and keen delight to truant Bobby, who has fallen in love with the governess. Clarence, an ex-soldier, seeks a position in Mr. Wheeler's office, but is given a place in the home. Later Clarence becomes the idol of the female members of the Wheeler household.



COME OUT OF THE KITCHEN

To be presented by the Class of June, 1924

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Burton Crane, From the North.....	Floyd Hill
Solon Tucker, His Attorney and Guest.....	Raymond Smith
Paul Daingerfield, alias Smithfield.....	Harold Wasman
Charles Daingerfield, alias Brindlebury.....	Gertrude Steward
Randolph Weeks, Agent of the Daingerfields.....	Richard Henry
Thomas Lefferts, Statistical Poet.....	Genlis Gieselman
Olivia Daingerfield, alias Jane Ellen.....	Mildred Brien
Elizabeth Daingerfield, alias Araminta.....	Leola Hodsell
Mrs. Falkener, Tucker's Sister.....	Esther Rieke
Cora Falkener, Her Daughter.....	Minnie Bender
Amanda, Olivia's Black Mammy.....	Norene Crawford

SYNOPSIS

The Daingerfields, a Virginian family of the old aristocracy, find themselves temporarily embarrassed and decide to rent their home to a rich Yankee, Mr. Crane. One of the stipulations of the lease is that a competent staff of white servants be engaged for the sojourn of the New Englander. This servant problem presented practically insurmountable difficulties, and one of the daughters of the family conceives the idea that she, her sister, and her two brothers act as domestic staff for Mr. Crane. When the Yankee arrives the Daingerfields are on duty. Amusing complications begin to arise, and all the gentlemen wish to dine in the kitchen.

Miss Mitchell: "What is an oyster?"

Joe Powell: "It's a fish built like a nigger-toe."

There was a man named Aristotle
Who thought he could ride in a bottle.
His friends got so disgusted
That the bottle they busted,
So then he invented the toddle.



INTERSCHOLASTIC LITERARY MEET

Illinois is divided into districts for convenience in managing interscholastic literary meets. According to the rules governing these meets, any accredited high school is entitled to compete in its district for honors in piano, violin, voice, shorthand, typewriting, reading, declamation, oratory, and extempore speaking. Wood River High School has never before made entries for any of these events. Our school was not long, however, in learning that participation in such meets is invaluable in developing the spirit and enthusiasm necessary for a first-class high school.

The Southwestern District held its annual meet at Belleville, Saturday, April 26. Wood River was there with teams in stenography and representatives in voice, piano, reading, and oratory. In this contest we worked against schools much older and much larger than we, yet the outcome was gratifying. Nellie Miller, Josephine Frenz, Minnie Bender, and Evelyn Poag, our shorthand team, won second place in the district. Nellie ranked third as individual shorthand writer. The typing team, Norene Crawford, Minnie Bender, Nelda Cunningham, and Floyd Hill, took second place. Floyd ranked second as individual typist in the district. For first year pupils this record speaks well for Mrs. Calvert and her department. Our other winning representative was Percy Riemer, who came out second in oratory. The other contestants, though counted out in the finals, learned self-reliance and composure—qualities that will help them in any future crisis.

Shall we enter the meet in '25? Our school stands just as much chance of winning as any of the larger schools. We have a commercial department that will compare favorably with any in the district. We have literary societies in which students may develop any talent they may have in music or dramatics. Let us wake up to an appreciation of what our school has accomplished this year, and begin making plans for the next contest.

Nellie McCrellis: "Have you something for an evening affair?"
Howard: "No, Nellie, not on eight dollars a week."



OUR LOCAL INDUSTRIES

"A prophet is never without honor save in his own country." Our community is somewhat like the prophet in that it seems to be more appreciated by people who live elsewhere than by many of those who reside here. Some seem to recognize nothing here save the smoke and the smell. Few of us realize the number or the magnitude of our local interests. Where not many years ago was only a sandy watermelon patch, now stand towns that are recognized as forming one of the most active industrial centers of the country.

One may well be interested in this sudden and remarkable transformation. Our community occupies an enviable location in what is practically the center of the United States. It is near a source of fuel supply; it can receive raw materials easily; it can secure an abundance of labor; it has ready markets. Wood River, East Alton, Roxana, and Hartford have unusual facilities for transportation. The Illinois Traction connects them with other near-by cities. The hard surfaced road passing through these towns makes short hauls easy by motor truck. The Mississippi River furnishes splendid means for slow, heavy transportation. Main lines of four railway systems, the Illinois Terminal, the Chicago Burlington and Quincy, the Chicago and Alton, and the Big Four, make us neighbors with all parts of the United States.

Three oil companies have recognized the industrial advantages offered by this community. They have also recognized a condition peculiar to their needs—a soil suitable for easy excavation, a soil which, by its nature, tends to preserve pipe lines. The Standard was the first to locate here. It has grown to such an extent that it now employs hundreds of men. The Roxana, a branch of The Dutch Shell Corporation, was the next refinery to locate here. The White Star is a recently-built plant. Various pipe lines bring the oil from the West and Southwest to be refined. The Prairie Pipe Line, which terminates here, delivers to the Standard and the White Star. The Ozark Pipe Line delivers to Roxana and the Standard. The main products of these companies are gasoline and kerosene. Some of the by-products are paraffin, coke, asphalt, and lubricating oils.

There are other industries in our community. The Consolidated Chemical Company manufactures acids, paints and dyes. Beall Tool Company makes all kinds of agricultural and mining implements. The International Shoe Company has one of its tanneries here. The Union Tank Car Company, because of the great need of repair work on the cars of the oil companies, has a shop located here. The Stoneware Pipe Company manufactures stoneware and tiles of all kinds. The Western Cartridge Company and the Equitable Powder Company have modified their products since the great war. The Western has added brass specialties to its output. Blasting powder and explosives are now chief products of the Equitable.

Our community has smoke and smell; it is pioneer in spirit. Nevertheless, it has a right to be proud of what it has accomplished in so short a time. Any discerning eye can see that its possibilities for future development are remarkable.

D. F.



Standard Office



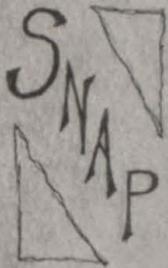
Roxana Terrace



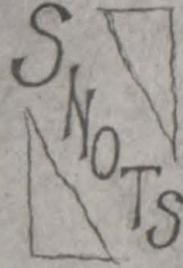
Staff Houses (Roxana)



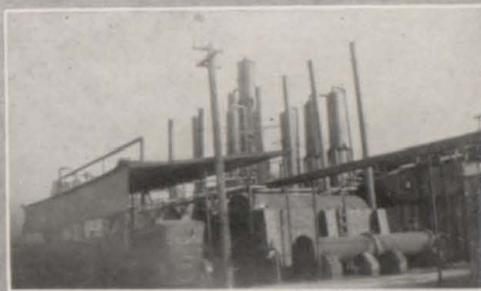
Western Office



View of MISSISSIPPI



Standard Tanks



White Star



Starved Rock



YWCA Camp (Tanglewood)



ESSAY ON WORK

(With apologies to Sir Francis Bacon)

Work! Blessed be work! Everything that is, is by virtue of work, be it either God's or man's. It was primal man's curse; it is modern man's salvation. Work led the former from Paradise; it leads the latter to Paradise. Adam owned the whole Garden; modern man shares it with teeming millions. The former dressed and kept the Garden alone; the latter must work in conjunction with others. Adam was independent; modern man is dependent.

As centuries have passed, existence has become more complex. Man's life has become more intricately woven with the life of his fellow man. No work has been taken out of the world; on the contrary, it has been multiplied by myriads. No man is without his work in life; yet he may be separated from it. If man fail to find his task, or if he neglect to cultivate his part of the Garden, weeds will grow and sap the strength that belongs to the plants of his neighbor. The man who does not work becomes a parasite on humanity.

"Work, and thou wilt bless the day
Ere the toil be done;
They that work not, cannot pray
Cannot feel the sun.
God is living, working still,
All things work and move;
Work, or lose the power to will,
Lose the power to love."

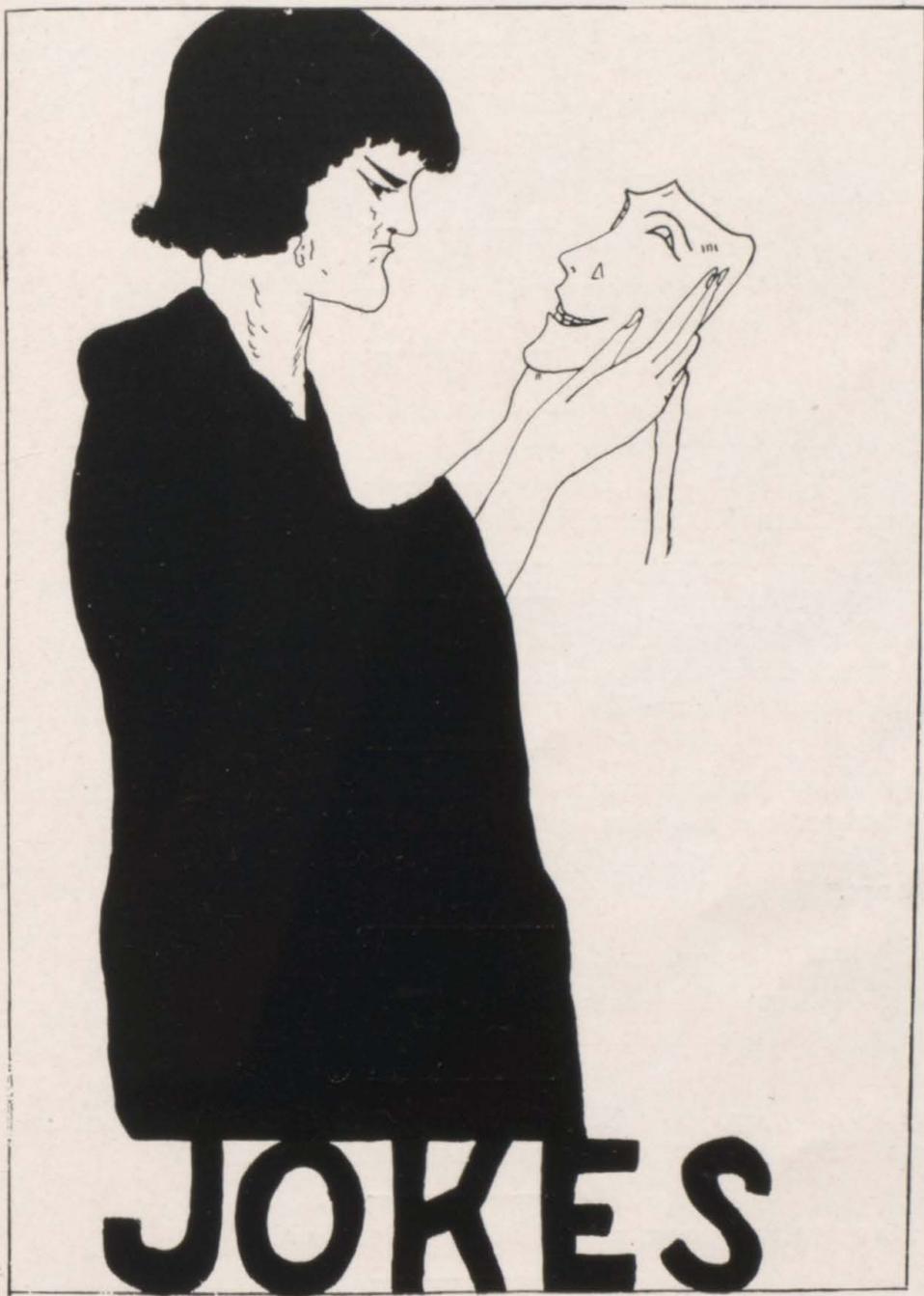
H. O.

TROUBLES OF THE BUSINESS MANAGER

Troubles are troubles the world over, but it seems to me that the troubles of the business manager of a high school annual, for variety and gravity, are in a class by themselves. They range all the way from injured pride to the interior of police court.

When I started out selling advertising space in THE ECHO, I was easily talked out of the idea that I was a salesman, and into the idea that I was a supplicating agent of some sort. As time passed I acquired valuable experience. Now by giving a promise to buy the North Pole for a seal for THE ECHO, I believe I could interest the Eskimos in ice.

A second difficulty I encountered was in getting the teachers successfully photographed. It seemed nearly an impossibility to find two who could travel in the same direction at the same time. On week-ends they scattered to all points of the compass, ranging in distance from Urbana to St. Louis. Finally after I had seen the inside of the East Alton jail, and paid a heavy fine, I succeeded in bringing the entire faculty before the camera. And with what result? Even Mr. Bell objected to the curl in his hair.





HEADLINE IN YELLOW JOURNAL

"And after the man turned the gas on he went to bed. He awoke the next morning and found himself dead."

Monday—They met at the Hip.
Tuesday—They met Mr. Osborn.
Wednesday—They met the ninth hour.
Thursday—Ditto.
Friday—Ditto.

Some of us are so innocent that we think Bandoline is a stringed instrument.

Mr. McCalmont: "How are fancy bricks made?"
Ray: "They're hand-painted."

Eugene Crum (to Kenneth Clark): "If you had as much ears as you have mouth, you'd be a regular donkey."

Miss Harris: "Class, I want you to be as quiet as you can be, so quiet that you can hear a pin drop."
Earl Hooper (after a few moment's silence): "Com' on, let 'er drop."

Mary Tuley (in Caesar class): "Say, Miss Connell, doesn't Caesar mention anything about his four or five wives?"

Miss Connell (reprovingly): "These are his Gallic Wars, not his domestic wars."

Miss Hart: "Nellie, please scan that first line."
Nellie Miller: "It's iambic pentameter."
Jimmy Dooling: "Aw, Nellie's got her feet mixed."

Howard: "Say, Red, did you know you had a hole in your sock?"
Red: "Yes, I got them at Hartman's this morning."

If Margarete Shook, would Minnie Bender?

Mrs. Calvert: "Frank, the man paid five dollars to have his store swept. What went out of the business?"
Frank McNely: "The dirt."

Miss Mitchell: "It's quality and not quantity that I want."
Charles Hall: "Which was it I got?"
Jesse Ford: "Neither, it was mercy."



OBVIOUS

Greg: "Shall we tango?"
Dorothea: "It's all the same to me."
Greg: "Yes, I noticed that."

SOMETHING NICE

Mildred: "I heard something nice about you today."
Opal: "Yes?"
Mildred: "Yes, a friend of ours said you resembled me."

CONCERNING REAL ESTATE

Susan: "There goes Mabel."
Tudy: "I think a lot of her."
Susan: "I know—a lot you shouldn't."

PUNCTUATION

Tom Kienstra, the coal-man's son,
Stole a kiss and away he run.
But Lorena sued poor Thomas
For breach of promise,
Period, semi-colon, dash, two commas.

Eva Mueller: "I have a brother who is a dentist, so I can have tooth-ache for nothing."
Edward Judd: "I have a father who is a parson, so I can be good for nothing."

A peanut stood on the railroad track,
Its heart began to flutter;
The five-fifteen went flying past,
Toot-toot—peanut butter.

Miss Darling (giving directions to her freshman cooking class): "Now, girls, break the bowl and beat it."

We wonder if Russell Hen-son slept in Beaumont Parks.

Miss Robertson: "Melvin, act naturally and don't be so silly."
Melvin Brummer: "I'm not silly, Miss Robertson; it's just my ways."

Genlis (in English class): "I though King Hamlet was poisoned in his ear."

Richard: "He was."

Genlis: "Why, it says here he was poisoned in his garden."

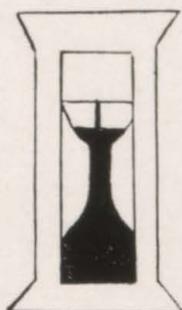
Mr. Bell (calling from St. Louis): "If I'm not home by twelve o'clock, dear, you needn't wait for me."

Mrs. Bell: "Indeed I won't; I'll be down after you."

CHRONICLE

1923

1924



SEPTEMBER

3. School begins; looks like a kindergarten.
4. Opal Gohn joined the cooking class. Wonder why?
5. Basket ball started early.
6. Senior Class organizes.
7. "Pat" Maguire visits high school.
10. "Speedy" Henry and Perry Johnson return to school.
11. Alton "sheiks" pay us a visit.
12. Sophomore class meeting and wiener roast. Pep? "Yep!"
13. "Sheiks" again. Who's the idea?
14. Roma Smith visits the high school. Is Hale the attraction?
17. What? Death.
 When? Last night.
 Where? Heads.
 Why? Choked on butter.
 Who? Gert's cat.
18. Giggling contest in shower room. Who won? You know.
19. Floyd Hill returns to school. Good for "Red".
20. Rain, more rain. Elements sympathetic?
21. Dizzy Dozen attend show; chili afterwards.
22. Senior wiener roast. Good time had by some.
24. Oh, isn't it cute? What? Greg's new sweater.

E

25. Annual Staff elected. Observe results.
26. Do cigars agree with everyone? Ask Harold Wasman.
27. Poetry of motion in shower room at noon. Eh, girls?
28. Boys' stag party to-night.

OCTOBER

1. Juniors have lively picnic supper in cemetery.
2. Freshmen class meeting. Mr. Fogler asks Velma W. if she has decided what she's going to do.
3. Report cards! Everyone is thinking the saddest words of tongue or pen are surely these: "It might have been."
4. Doris and Dot punished fifth period. They pled innocent. "Why, Mr. Fogler, we weren't talking."
5. Girls' kid party. "Howling" success. Freshies beat Juniors, 10-9 in basket ball game.
8. Excitement among the Juniors!
9. Hurrah! Three days' vacation. We just love Teachers' Meetings! Sophomores defeat Seniors, 16-8. Mighty Seniors, what a fall.
15. Back again! Mr. Fogler with a new suit. "Oh, sister, ain't———?"
18. Rain! The new dentist is giving away powder puffs to patients.
19. Senior and Sophomore class meetings. Freshies become champions in class tournament.
22. Tickets distributed for show at Kil Kare for benefit of THE ECHO.
23. Tests again!
24. High school students visit G. Y. Henry's during noon hour.
25. Play practice for "Clarence". Hot tamales afterwards.
26. Everyone looks disgusted. Why? Test grades.
29. "Last of the Mohicans" at Kil Kare. Packed house. Success for the annual.
30. All's well that ends well! Pep meeting at noon.
31. Report cards again. Could have been worse?

NOVEMBER

1. Alton "sheiks" again. Didn't stay long—ask Mr. Osborn why?
2. Mr. McCalmont hides naughty students back of curtains and in ante-rooms.
5. Mr. Fogler gives a talk on "Champaign."
6. Gert returns to school. She knows what's best. First Glee Club meeting.
7. Seniors and Juniors have pictures taken for annual? Neither they nor Mr. Kopp will ever forget the occasion.
8. Election of officers for Athletic Association.
9. First basket ball game of season. Wood River wins from Brighton. Good start.
12. Armistice Day! Holiday at W. H. S. (?)
13. Embryonic Patricks punished.
14. Nothing happens. Everyone too busy—Bug House Fables.
15. Miss Hart places a little fat ornament in front of Assembly last hour.
16. Basket ball squad goes to Jerseyville. Lose, 16-11. Better luck next time.
19. Fire drill! Fire department "n'everything". One brave fireman disappears with extinguisher but later returns.
20. Everyone looks pale. Test grades. Report cards yet to come.

E

21. Phenomenon! All of Senior Class "prepared" in English. Miss Hart recovers from shock after some time.
26. Dot McNally needs rubber heels. Too "noisy". Aw, what's in a name?
27. First real Y. W. C. A. meeting of season.
28. Two more days' vacation. Report cards. Why spoil a perfectly good Thanksgiving?

DECEMBER

3. Everyone comes back stuffed—mostly with gossip.
4. ? ? ? ?
5. Slogan for Edwardsville game, "Let's sit on the county seat."
6. Visitors in the morning. We all enjoyed the Sunday School lesson.
7. We sat hard on the county seat, 14-7. Rooters damaged Edwardsville gym.
10. Slogans give everyone a chance to show his brilliancy.
11. Slogan for Granite. "We're not sculptors, but we can carve a victory from Granite."
12. Rain, rain go away, come again some other day.
13. Everybody leaves building early. No wonder—Glee Club practices.
14. Carved Granite, 18-8.
17. The fight is on for Y. W. C. A. members.
18. Slogan, "Let's trim the jerseys off Jerseyville". Boys, hop to it!
19. Basket ball boys beaten by Central High at St. Louis. Only a practice game.
20. Juniors offer box of candy to be raffled off to lucky person at game. Ten cents a draw. Come on. Columbus took a chance.
21. School closes for Christmas holidays with uproarious party. Even school teachers are just children grown tall.

JANUARY

2. Everybody back with a lot of New Year's resolutions. "Tudy" Beach has a calamity—lost her leg—typewriter leg.
3. Our boys lose in game at Madison. Not only lose game—McCredie loses a few teeth.
7. We get our dates mixed. Play Alton to-night.
8. Senior Class play "Clarence". Was it a success? Oh, "Clarence"!
9. Seniors select class ring. They agree so well.
10. L. O. O. F. receive some new members.
11. Juniors give party for play cast. Thrilling debate and beautiful aesthetic dance features of the evening.
14. Junior-Senior Banquet in gymnasium.
15. First meeting of Latin Club.
16. Doctors are changing people's noses. Watch out where you put yours.
17. "Free for all" judging from looks of girls' shower room.
18. W. H. S. victory over Staunton.
21. Building filled with smoke in afternoon. Explanation?
22. Pauline Maxey delighted—her mother washed. Dizzy Dozen have spread.
23. Finals begin.
24. More finals.
25. Everyone exhausted. Majority pass. Somebody had to flunk.
28. Freshmen arrive! Greener as the days go by!
29. New girls initiated.

F

30. New boys initiated. The girls should consider themselves lucky.
31. Boys' Hobo Day. With some we couldn't tell the difference.

FEBRUARY

1. Boys defeat Mt. Olive by outrageous score in our gym.
5. Everybody getting ready to buy an annual.
6. Annual 100% drive.
7. Annual still driving.
8. Fish Day. Members of L. O. O. F. wear short trousers. Don't they look cunning?
12. Alton game. Feels good to beat them. Not all luck, either.
13. How do I know it's nine o'clock? Here comes Les Endicott.
14. Be my Valentine. Everyone seems to have everybody else's heart—and hand, too!
15. Now we believe in luck. Belleville and Collinsville beat our team.
18. Teachers have a little pep meeting to recover from the Bells' party.
19. Pep meeting! Here's hoping it has its effects.
20. Boys lost to Gillespie! Snap out of it!
21. Tests, tests, tests. Always did hate repetition.
22. Lose basket ball games to Jerseyville and Staunton.
25. Literary Program.
26. At last. Susan has her hair bobbed!
27. Report cards! Some are good.
28. Meeting. Object? Pep.

MARCH

3. Basket ball boys think that "The early player catches the ball".
4. Slogans! Marvelous color scheme.
5. Why can't some of the basket ball boys be good? At least until after the Tournament?
6. No school to-morrow. Everybody ready for the Tournament.
10. School never heard so many soft voices. All too hoarse to talk. Slogan of school, "Wasn't it wonderful?".
11. Morning after the night before—for the basket ball boys.
12. Kitten appears in school, and finds sympathy with some.
13. Exit lights keep flashing in Assembly. We wish we could—exit.
14. Shower room girls entertain basket ball team in sewing room.
15. Seniors entertain the basket ball boys. Team wishes Tournament came oftener.
17. St. Patrick's Day. All wear green and say they're Irish, even Tony.
18. Beware! Your sins will find you out.
19. Catherine Beach stumbles over Jim Fosha's feet. Her daily dozen.
20. Jimmy Dooling was thinking to-day. No wonder he looked so different.
26. Iron gates at each end of hall.
27. Shower room girls have spread. Nothing left.
28. Another Literary Program.
31. Blue Monday. For the Physiology class, anyway.

APRIL

1. Model school.
2. Everyone seems to have a secret—now don't you tell.
3. Dizzy Dozen drops name—insist they are no longer dizzy.
4. Shower rooms now "shower rooms" instead of "showerless rooms".



5. Somebody shocked a member of our faculty—quit work two minutes before the bell rang.
6. Mr. Fogler hammered hard.
7. Girls' quartette organized. Keep the good work going.
8. Botany hike to Vaughn's woods.
9. Shower room girls have reformed. Haven't you noticed.
10. L. O. O. F. give wiener roast for school. Well attended.
11. Literary Society officers elected.
14. Tests to-morrow. History does repeat itself—even school history.
16. Miss Mitchell is sure of one thing her classes have learned, "I don't know".
17. Somebody's birthday.
18. Editor said chronicle must come to end soon.
21. Seniors practice "Come Out of the Kitchen". Genlis gives a solo dance.
22. Teachers' pay-day.
23. Seniors serve supper. Serve what? Soup.
24. Ticket campaign for Electrical Wizard launched.
25. Pep meeting for interscholastic teams.
28. THE ECHO goes to press. "All's well that ends well".

D. L.

THE MODERN GIRL

I saw her once before,
As she passed by my door,
And forsooth,
The smell of valley lily,
Filled the atmosphere so chilly
As she rouged.

I do not think it a sin,
For me to sit and grin
At the "sap,"
As she daubs her fuzzy puff
With many a flirt and fluff,
On her "map."

My grandma has said,
Poor old lady she is dead,
Long ago,
That they never bobbed their locks,
Nor bought beauty in a box,
In her day.

Now I hope she'll live to be,
Old enough to grow and see
Folly's wage,
And that she will settle down,
And be a credit to the town,
In her age.

L. B.



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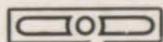
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PARALYSIS

Mary Maloney: "When your pa uses that paddle on you, doesn't it make you feel kind of dumb-like?"

Edward McCrellis: "Naw, he tells me that's the board of education."

KNOWLEDGE

Nellie Oetken: "You know more than I do."

Pauline Maxey: "Why, of course."

Nellie: "You know me, and I know you."

STEEP?

Nellie Miller: "Get some good grades this month?"

Harry Desherlia: "Well, none you couldn't pull with a Ford."

NERVES

Milford (after kissing her): "I'm sorry I did that, but my nerve made me do it."

Ruby: "Well, I must say that I like your nerve."

Mother (to old friend): "What do you think of my five-year-old daughter?"

Friend: "Sorry, but I am no judge of modern paintings."

EXPLANATION

"Miss Miller," said Margaret Bell, coming into school ten minutes late, "you don't know why I'm late?"

"No," said Miss Miller, "but I should like to know."

"I had to wait on our hen."

"Why did you have to wait on your hen?"

"I had to wait till she made an egg."

TAILOR-MADE

Richard (to tailor): "Why did you make my graduation suit without pockets?"

Tailor: "I judged from all accounts that you have no use for them."

PREPAREDNESS

Beaumont's mother told him before he started to the May party not to begin eating his ice cream until all were served and Miss Tuley was ready. The little boy grew impatient when his question if everybody was ready had been answered several times in the negative. After a few minutes' silence, during which he had eaten his, he stood up and announced: "I is ready mis none."

Doris: "Very often in my freshman year I would sit up studying until I felt that I couldn't stay awake any longer."

Gene: "And yet you plugged away?"

Doris: "No, then I went to bed."

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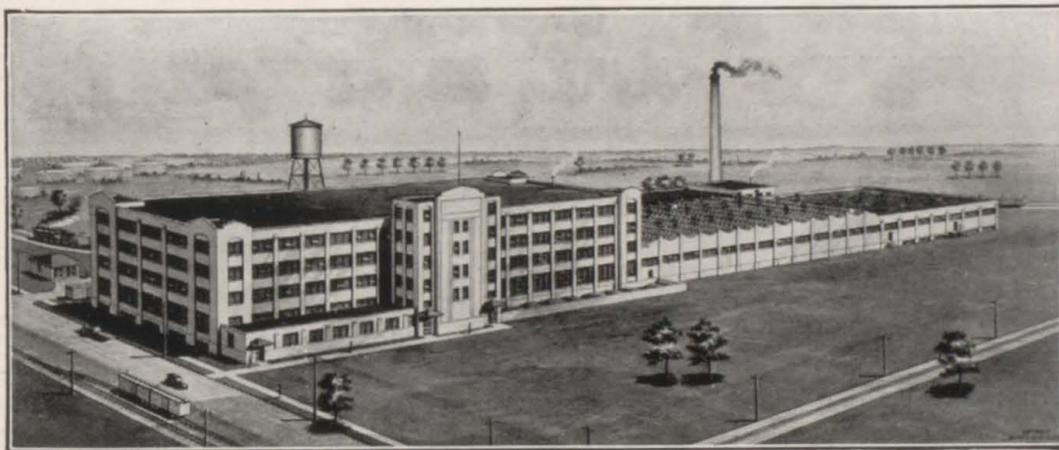


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Raymond Smith
6. Vocal Solo.....Must See Him Every Night
Leola Hodsell
7. Impersonation.....My Southern Mammy
Norene Crawford
8. Interpretative Dance.....Fox and Grapes
Genlis Gieselman
9. Lecture.....How to Grow Thin
Esther Rieke
10. Vocal Duet.....All by Myself
Leslie Endicott
11. SermonetteGRANTing Privileges
Ruth Howe
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Nelda Cunningham
13. Toe Dance.....Spring is Coming
Minnie Bender
14. DiscourseHome-making
Mildred Brien
15. Vocal Solo.....I Love Me
John Hubbard
16. Light Talk.....On Love
Gertrude Steward
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Frances Fox
18. Reading.....Far from the Maddening Crowd
Eula Matthews
19. Life Story.....Gospel of Beauty
Leland Clark
20. Declamation.....What I Wish to Know
Doris Latowsky
21. Illustrated Lecture.....Advantages of Shingle-Bob
Cornelia Frye
22. Oration.....Ask Me Anything
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Beulah Gentry
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25. Toast.....Glad You're Gone
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LIFE IN MONTANA

When I was a very small girl my parents decided to leave our home in Illinois and try frontier life in Montana. Father held a sale and disposed of some things, chartered a car for the rest, and set out to make our new home. Mother and I followed soon.

The journey was wonderful to me because my previous travels had been limited to the radius of a few miles. Father was at the bare little station to meet us. One of his first announcements was that all his horses had escaped. Since the buckboard was our only means of conveyance, we were truly in a sad plight, and had to walk to our new home some four miles distant. The few settlers were wary of a stranger, especially one seeking aid. At last father found a man who would for a certain sum return our horses. The man located them twenty-five miles away.

The country seemed very strange to me. Sage-brush and cactus were everywhere. Mountains entirely surrounded us, the Rockies on the west and Pryor Mountain on the east. Snow lay on these mountains the year round. Father, mother, and I went camping on Pryor one July, and I gathered wild flowers up to the edge of the snow and made snowballs. The camp was indeed a beautiful place. Tall pines stood about it, and brooks and springs sparkled near by.

The climate was healthful. A fine thing it was for us because, the greater part of the time, we were twenty-five miles from a doctor. Under the circumstances he would have proved a very expensive caller. Here I might mention that one of our greatest expenses lay in keeping ourselves in shoes. Montana is aptly named the "stub-toe" state.

The Crow Reservation was only a short distance from our ranch, and the Indians often came down and tried to barter with us. I have flattened my nose against the window pane and watched those strange people by the hour.

Large herds of cattle and flocks of sheep roamed the country. The cow-boys, who were all very polite, often came and bought milk, butter, and other foods which we could sell. The sheep herders gave away what they called "bum lambs". One spring I succeeded in raising seven such lambs, which I later sold for fifty dollars, a fabulous sum to me.

I feel kindly toward my adopted state. Some day I hope to return, visit my childhood friends, and go over again that twenty-five mile road I traveled to take the examination which admitted me to high school.

W. M.

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ON THE TRAIL

When I had rounded the large rock, I came upon him leaning over some amber coals watching a steaming can. Satisfaction was stamped upon his thin and kindly face. His clothes seemed worn and picked by thorns that would have stayed him. From the looks of his knees one would have guessed each trouser leg to be fitted with a mysterious pouch.

He turned, took me in at a glance and said, "Step up, brother. In about three minutes, now, we'll have some first-rate coffee."

He glanced at me a second time, "Well, I do believe you've brought along your lunch."

With that he advanced, calmly took the package from under my arm, and opened it.

"Friend, such homely fare is not suitable for one of your occupation. Indeed, only an outdoor man like me dare take this," he said, licking his lips and looking at my meat sandwiches. "Twould be an act of unfriendliness on my part if I permitted you to eat it."

He poured two battered tin cups full of black coffee, passed one, took the other himself, and with my lunch, sat down opposite me. The extent of his conversation while he consumed the food was, "To have to do this, brother, hurts me more than it does you."

I had no comment, but sat still and waited for his next action. He set down the cup from which he had drained the last drop, threw one long leg over the other, took off his worn hat for a minute, stroked his few scraggly gray locks, and rubbed the less fertile spot on the top of his head. Now with his hands clasped over his lean knee, he asked if he might tell a story. I assented. He told tale after tale and not once did those faded blue eyes stray from the flickering light. I knew his stories were glorious lies, yet they fascinated me, told, as they were, with that drawl which indicated that he was a native of the South. We sat until the shadows settled down. The stranger then followed his trail and I mine.

E. M.

Oh, say do you know by our looks so drear,
What is filling our hearts and minds with fear?
When THE ECHO is in press we'll rouse a great cheer,
But now on our cheeks oft glistens a tear.

E. R.



The World Hears The Echo From Wood River

The engines of many of the three and a half million automobiles and tractors which serve mankind in the great Middle West are powered by Wood River Red Crown.

The mighty roar of the tractor's sturdy engine and the steady purr of engines in thousands of trucks, which carry the products of fields and factories on the first stage of their journey to remote lands, awaken echoes which are heard around the world.

Echoes reflect accurately the cause which produces them and because the products of the Wood River Refinery are good and dependable, the echoes are strong and true.

The echoes you awaken will be in direct proportion to the value of the service you render your community, your state and your country. The greater and finer the service, the greater and finer the echo.

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SIMPLE FUTURITY

One day as I was traveling about,
From city to city on a common route,
I met a lady, a stranger to me,
Until I discovered her identity.

It was Norene Crawford, a stenographer,
Returning home from a photographer.
I inquired of Norene the photographer's name,
And she replied, "Harold Wasman of fame."

Later that morning I chanced to meet,
A funeral procession going down the street.
The procession I noticed was going south,
And the dead man's name was Fogler, Ralph.

I followed the cars to the cemetery,
And at the gate saw Delia Perry.
I walked in and looked around,
And saw a diamond ring on the ground.

I looked at it, heard the owner sigh,
For there beside me stood Corny Frye.
She said she was married on December fifth,
To a man whose name was Raymond Smith.

She asked me to go for a little spin
With her kind friend, Nora Juhlin.
We had to pass through one short alley,
Near the home of Dorothea McNally.

We passed the High School, which was standing still,
With a basket ball coach named Floyd Hill.
And on past the polls where men were voting,
Past the clothing store of Howard Oetting.

We went to the library to get a book,
And were waited upon by Marguerite Shook.
One book, she said, was written in Paris,
And the author, she said, was Josephine Harris.

While we were there, we decided to rest,
And were handed a newspaper by Herman Best.
As we read the columns we saw—but hark—
Let's hear of the adventures of Kenneth Clark.

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Low in the air he capered about;
Then above buildings the plane did mount.
Such maneuvers as he did make!
All other aviators seemed fakes.

And on down the column our eyes did reach,
To the wonderful deeds of Donald Beach.
He knows all the principles of the radio set,
And all the officials of course he's met.

Then we went to the dresser to have our hair curled,
And the lady in there was Velma Earl.
With Grace Trump, helper, and Elizabeth Turpin, her guest,
She was making beautiful Velma West.

But I think this enough for one single day;
So we'll go to the concert to hear the band play.
Joseph Eckman plays violin, Melvin Brummer the drum,
And with Vera Raines at piano they surely play some.

Let's help the impatient and pity the weary,
For I know that this story is dry and dreary;
But Mr. McCalmont is crying for mention,
He can wait till another convention.

B. G.

Warren: "Do horses bray?"

Charles Thomae: "Neigh, Warren, neigh."

I wonder if we saw a lot of birds in the air would one be Alma Schwan?

Mildred Brien: "Oh, I've the cutest sport suit."

Harold Wasman: "Oh, I've the cutest pair of socks—with holes in both heels."

Some people's idea of a soft job is that of helping the florist pick the flowers off the century plants.

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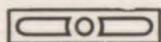
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BALLAD OF A SENIOR

Oh, it's great to be a Senior,
And with wise ones always stand,
To be recognized as wise men,
Soon to wander o'er the land.

It's great to be a Senior,
In a place like W. H. S.,
Where one's greatness and his talent,
Are unheard of by the rest.

It's great to be a Senior,
To have one's brilliancy in array;
And the Freshmen envying one,
Every solitary day.

Oh, it's great to be a Senior,
And to be honored here and there;
But we're just grown-up Freshies,
With a heap sight more o' care.

F. F.

WISDOM

There were three men from Wood River,
They had a disease of the liver,
Now these men were wise,
They got a doctor to advise,
And now they ride in a flivver.

R. H.

Miss Anderson: "Charles, quit chewing that gum."
Charles Thomae: "Well, I have to chew something. Even Mr. Osborn
chews the rag."

Frances Fox: "Yes, I have two brothers in the University."
Cornelia: "What is their yell?"
Frances: "Money, money, MONEY."

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ONE BETTER

Mary: "I always tell my mother everything that happens."

Russell: "That's nothing; I tell my mother lots of things that never happen."

CONVERSATION

"Joseph," inquired his mother, "did you wash your face before the music teacher came?"

"Yes'm."

"And your hands?"

"Yes'm."

"And your ears?"

"Well, mother," said Joseph, "I washed the one that would be next to her."

CROSS QUESTIONS

Miss Harris: "Generally speaking, Kenneth is——"

Mrs. Calvert: "He surely is."

Miss Harris: "Is what?"

Mrs. Calvert: "Why, generally speaking."

SO IT SEEMS

Stanley (with point of pencil accidentally pointing toward his head): "Did anybody here ever see a vacuum?"

Leonard Howe once asked Miss Harris if he could give her a problem.

"Surely, Leonard," said Miss Harris.

"Well, if it takes 16 hours for a redheaded woodpecker with a rubber bill to bore a hole through a shingle, how long would it take a redheaded grasshopper with a wooden leg to kick a seed out of a pickle?"

Red: "Well, how many orders did you get yesterday?"

Ray: "Two at the Elite. One was to get out and the other was to keep out."

Miss Robertson: "Did you have a good time at the Woman's Club?"

Miss Darling: "We did, until those we were talking about arrived."

OUR HIGH

As students we come to school,
And try to live up to every rule.
This is an awful test,
But still we try to do our best.

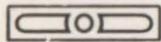
We go to classes every day,
Some recite while others play,
But never mind, they have to pay,
When it comes to report day.

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Amamus



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Breezes



Modesty



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Anticipation



Love-love



Gork-ball Friends



The Old Gang



One, two, three, go



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1924

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A FARMER'S FAMILY

I know a man, a farmer, too,
And he does neither smoke nor chew;
He doesn't drink, he doesn't flirt,
And what is more, he doesn't work.

He has a wife who works for him,
And she does work with double vim;
I think that she has lost her sense,
For she did even fix the fence.

Her son is awkward, big and fat;
Once he sat down and there he sat.
He was too lazy to hoe the corn,
And manual work is to him a scorn.

The daughter, I'm sure, is different to see,
And she was as sweet as a girl could be;
She loved a man who was very rich,
But she could sew not even a stitch.

The rich young man did always work;
A disgrace it was for him to shirk.
In all his work he accomplished much,
And was very proud that he did such.

He loved the girl and loved her well;
But now he thinks he is under a spell.
She lives only to powder and primp,
Now what do you think of such a shrimp?

This family you see is not much good,
And that is easily understood.
Indeed it is true they are a sight,
But they in time will be all right.

B. G.

SUMMER TIME

How glad I'll be when summer comes,
Then birds' and insects' wings will hum,
And June will be here with its balmy air,
With happiness abounding everywhere.

The woods all filled with flowers bright,
The sun shining down its warming light,
Then to some pond I'll go with a line;
If the fish don't bite, the swimming's fine.

B. P.



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Mining Powders, Blasting Powders, Permissible Powder,
Dynamite, Blasting Supplies



EAST ALTON, ILLINOIS

FORT SMITH, ARKANSAS



Mrs. Calvert: "Genlis, you are fifty seconds late."
Sweet Little Thing: "Sorry, I oversharpened my pencil."

Hazel: "A penny for your thoughts."
Aaron: "I was thinking of going."
Mr. Highfill: "Give him a dollar, Hazel."

Hey, dee diddle! Doris and her fiddle,
We boys all step to her tune.
The music is great,
But, alas, we must relate,
She stops it entirely too soon.

Earl: "What time should I come?"
Grace: "Come after dinner."
Earl: "That's what I was coming after."

Boys don't usually care about keeping "That Schoolgirl Complexion". That's the reason they brush the powder off their coats as soon as they get home.

Lynn: "I got Cuba last night on my single tube set."
William: "That's nothing. I got Greece on my vest!"

Vera Raines: "I'm sorry to disappoint you, but I became engaged to Ed last night."
Owen: "Well, how about next week, then?"

Pauline: "How many fish did you catch Thursday night?"
Susan: "One, he's a beauty, too—Ed is!"

Don't these songs about bananas make you sick? In our day we had real songs, "Old Dobbin," "Red Wing." Some sense to them.

Richard Henry: "Dad, I'll show you I am no loafer. I'll either pass them exams or flunk trying."
G. Y.: "That's the spirit, my boy."

Bernice: "What is the first thing you do when Percy takes you riding?"
Lorena: "Say my prayers."

No girl buries her nose so deeply in books that she can't get at it with a powder puff.

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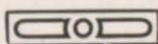
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Wood River, Illinois

Wood River Lumber & Supply Co.

"The Yard of Satisfied Customers"

We Carry Johnson's Wood Dyes and Varnishes



Val E. Reis

Phone 166

Wood River, Illinois

E

Mr. McCalmont: "Where does your sugar come from?"

John Hubbard: "Oh, from the woman next door."

Mildred: "I've lost my class ring off my finger somewhere!"

Gert: "That's all right. I found it in my vanity case."

QUITE RIGHT

Harold: "I have eaten better cream than this."

Leola (from force of habit): "Not here, sir, not here."

Voice (over the wire): "Is Earl Hooper there?"

Deitiker: "Yes."

Voice: "Well, shoot him home."

Judge: "Ten days or ten dollars is the fine here for speeding."

Mr. Fogler (thinking of study hall): "I'll take my time."

Norene (entering Trout's): "I want two tuna fish."

Trout: "Can't do it, Toots, only have fifty pounds."

Madeline: "Oh, William, I feel so funny!"

William: "Have we vertigo?"

Madeline: "Yes, about two miles."

Johnny had a gun;
He thought it wasn't loaded.
He looked into the barrel,
Then the thing exploded.

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Minnie: "Why don't you drown your sorrow?"

Leola: "They'd get me for murder."

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Afterword

We are indebted to faculty and students for their cooperation and especially are we indebted to the business men of the two communities for their unusual support.

