Ex Libris
THE TIGER
1934

Published by
THE SENIOR CLASS OF RIPON HIGH SCHOOL
RIPON, WISCONSIN
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FOREWORD AND DEDICATION

SINCE this annual has become a self-paying project, it may not be up to standard or to your ideal, but we hope it is equal to your anticipation.

We are dedicating it to the faculty in our utmost appreciation of their efforts in helping us gain our education and for the work they made us do. We hope you do not get the wrong impression of that last statement, but we appreciate the fact that they insisted on our work and not left us to our own.
ALICE NOVITSKE........................................Editor
BARBARA SCOTT....................................Assistant Editor

MORRIS BLODGETT............................Business Manager
MERIT OELKE................................Ass't. Business Manager

MR. C. E. LUECK.................................Faculty Advisor

THE HOWE PRINTING COMPANY, RIPON
Printers

HAMMERSMITH-KORTMEYER ENGRAVING COMPANY, MILWAUKEE
Engravers
A Brief History of Ripon High School

A LONG, long time ago when the Wisconsin Phalanx first started in Ceresco, the need of education for their children was among their first problems. For a few months, the children went to school in several rooms in the Phalanx building, but they soon moved to the octagonal house. It was in 1844 that these children first began their reading, writing and arithmetic. In 1845 a new district was needed for the people who had settled “on the hill.” A small white building, in which the first meeting of the Republican party was held, was erected and used for several years.

In the midst of the fury of the Civil War the busy people of Ripon saw the need of uniting the two schools, but at this time they were unsuccessful in their attempt. Therefore on the present site of our high school, a new red brick school house was erected which was used for some twenty years before it burned. Then they went to Madison where through an act of the legislature, the Union School District of Ripon was formed. For the first time the Board of Education met.

In 1882 a white building was built to replace the burned school. This was the beginning of a better high school which had a set curriculum. The principal, a Mr. Haber, directed the new school. The halls of this school were filled constantly with good times and jolly groups until 1912 when the school was condemned as being unsafe. It was torn down and our present school was built in the spring of 1912.

In 1918 the Athenaeum and the Ecolian Clubs were organized as literary societies and in the same year the Spectator first started as our school paper. Among the clubs that have come and gone are; the Polynesian in 1919, a girls’ string orchestra, the Clio Club in 1919, a history organization, in 1920 the dramatic club, the Triangle, the Rectangle, the joint club of the Athenaeuman, the Ecolian, and the Girl’s Hiking club; all of these disbanded in 1925.

In 1919 the Audubon began under the able leadership of Miss Kommers. With thirteen members the Ripon High School Band, started tooting away in 1925. In 1929 with Mrs. Lueck at its head, a fine dramatic club, called the Ridrac began, but when their leader left, the club broke up. The G. A. A. started in 1930 and is still the athletic club for girls in the school. The Junior Dramatic Club started in 1933 for the appreciation of dramatics and plays.

Our football, basketball, and track teams have been a part of the school’s activities for many years; and every year they add to their own glory.
ADMINISTRATION
THE HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY
THE FACULTY

GERTRUDE M. BARBER  
English  
Black Earth, Wis.

ANN E. GIESE  
Commercial Art  
Princeton, Wis.

MARIE L. KAFER  
History and English  
Eureka, Wis.

EVELYN L. MALONEY  
History and Social Problems  
Fond du Lac, Wis.

LOUISE M. NICKELS  
Latin and German  
St. Paul, Minn.

CLEMENS E. LUECK  
History and Band  
Ripon, Wis.

J. HAROLD BANVILLE  
Science and Biology  
Ripon, Wis.

RAY GURGLE  
Geography and Science  
La Crosse, Wis.

VERNA ZICK  
Secretary to Superintendent  
Ripon, Wis.

MARIE L. JONES  
English  
Ripon, Wis.

JANE KOMMERS  
Mathematics, English  
Oshkosh, Wis.

MINNIE A. MARKS  
Home Economics  
Stout, Wis.

GRACE E. BAILEY  
Librarian  
Ripon, Wis.

GEORGE FREY  
Manual Arts  
Ripon, Wis.

PERCY J. LUNDE  
Sciences, Principal of Senior High  
Ripon, Wis.

FRED C. TOLL  
Mathematics  
Ripon, Wis.

B. J. ROCK  
Superintendent  
Ripon, Wis.

LEONARD P. HETTINGER  
Coach and Physical Education  
Ripon, Wis.
CLASSES
THE SENIORS

Class Colors: Purple and Gold
Class Flower: Violet
Class Motto: Young America Marches On

SENIOR OFFICERS

CARL DUMDIE: President
FREDERICK BLAND: Vice-President
BERNICE FALLON: Secretary and Treasurer
ALVIN ALBRIGHT  
"Alvie"
"I have an exposition to sleep come upon me."
Interclass Contest 1; Interclass Track 2;
Interclass Football 3; Football "R" 3, 4;
Football Squad 3, 4; Interclass Basketball
4; Interclass Wrestling 4.
Ambition: ?

LAWRENCE ALBRIGHT  
"The truly generous is the truly wise."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1; Audubon
1; Interclass Contest 2, 3, 4; Pre-Prom Com-
mittee 3.
Ambition: Taxi-driver.

WINIFRED BAKER  
"Winnie"
"The dew that on the violet lies
Mock the dark lustre of thine eyes."
Entered from Brandon High, 1932. As-
sembly Program 3.
Ambition: Commercial Teacher.

ELVIRA BANDT  
"El"
"God's rarest blessing, after all a good woman."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 3;
Audubon 1; Glee Club 4.
Ambition: Nurse.

JOHN BARCLAY  
"I grow old ever learning many things."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1; Inter-
class Contest 3; Athletic "R" 4; Basketball
Squad 3.
Ambition: Farmer.

PEARL BECK  
"Happy"
"Contented with your lot, you will live wisely."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1.
Ambition: Continue School.

FREDERICK BLAND  
"Freddy"
"A man is but what he knoweth."
Band 3, 4; Chorus 1; Audubon 1; Class
President 2; Student Manager 3; Class
Play 3; Assembly Program 3, 4; Pre-Prom
Committee 3; Prom Committee 3; Vice
President class 4; Tiger Staff Member 4.
Ambition: Ripon College.

MORRIS BLODGETT  
"Morrie"
"But it is pretty to see what money will do."
Student Council 2; Class Secretary 3;
Interclass Contest 3, 4; Assembly Program
3, 4; Prom Committee 3; Class Play 3;
Tiger Manager 4; School Program 4.
Ambition: To Travel.
LORRAINE BONK  "Bonky"
"Curled Minion, dancer, coiner of sweet words."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 2, 3, 4; Audubon 1; Class Secretary 1; G.A.A. 2; Declamatory 2; Pre-Prom Committee 3; Prom Committee 3; Class Play 3; Tigerette Manager 4.
Ambition: Continue dancing.

MABEL BORN  "Giggles"
"Happy am I, from care am I free, Why aren't they all, contented like me."
Entered from Brandon High, 1933.
Tigerette Staff Member 4; G.A.A. 4; Interclass 4.
Ambition: Beautician.

ELAINE BREMER  "E"
"We must look to the mind and not to the Oscar appearance."
Chorus 1, 2; Assembly Program 1.
Ambition: Stenography.

DONALD BUCHHOLZ  "Donn"
"A wise man never attempts impossibilities."
Audubon 1; Interclass Contest 2, 3; Assembly Program 2, 4; Pre-Prom Committee 3; Band 1, 2.
Ambition: Surgeon.

FREDERIC BUTZIN  "Freddie"
"Lord! 1 wonder what fool it was who first invented kissing."
Interclass 1, 4; Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 4; Audubon 1; Class President 1; Football Squad 4.
Ambition: Not to be a mortician.

CLINTON CAIN  "Clinty"
"And what he greatly thought, he nobly dared."
Chorus 1, 2; Assembly Program 1, 3, 4; Audubon 1; Track 1; Oratory 2, 3; Class President 3; Class Play 3; Prom Committee 3; Pre-Prom Committee 3; Extemporaneous Speaking 4.
Ambition: Interior Decorator.

LEO CASATI
"I am not in the roll of common men."
Basketball 1, 3, 4; Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 4; Student Council 1; Football 3, 4; Tennis 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Interclass 3; Class Play 3; Oration 3.
Ambition: Continue School.

RAYMOND COLLINS  "Ray"
"Turn him to any care of policy, The Gordian knot of it he will unloose."
Basketball "R" 4; Football "R" 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Interclass 2, 3; Prom Committee 3; Assembly Program 4; Audubon 1.
Ambition: Aviation
CARL DUMDIE  “Cookie”
“Good humor is the health of the soul.”
Chorus 1, 2; Audubon 1; Interclass 2, 3; Track 2, 3; Oratory 2, 3, 4; Assembly Program 3; Prom Committee 3; Class Play 3; Vice President class 3; Class President 4.
Ambition: Minister

HARRY EVANS  “Prexy”
“In football and in basketball, too
A great future is in store for you.”
Chorus 1; Audubon 1; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Tennis 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Baseball 3; Interclass 3; Class Play 3; Extemporaneous Speaking 3; Prom Chairman 3; Golf 4; Football “R” 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball “R” 4; Tiger Staff Member 4; Football Squad 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball Squad 2, 3, 4; Assembly Program 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4.
Ambition: Business Man

BERNICE FALLON  “B”
“Of soest manners, an unaffected mind.”
Program 1, 3; Chorus 1; Audubon Treasurer 1; G. A. A. 2, 3, 4; Vice President Class 2; President G. A. A. 3; Interclass 3, 4; Class Play 3; Pre-Prom Committee 3; Prom Committee 3; G. A. A. “R” 3; Class Secretary and Treasurer 4; Associate Editor Tigerette 4.
Ambition: Business Career

GERTRUDE FISH  “Gert”
“Modesty is the citadel of beauty and of virtue.”
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 3, 4; Audubon 1; G. A. A. 2; Interclass 3; Tiger Staff Member 4.
Ambition: Domestic Art Instructor

LOIS FROMHOLTZ  “Punk”
“Like champagne—only much lovelier.”
Chorus 1; Program 1; G. A. A. 2, 3, 4; Interclass 3, 4.
Ambition: Beautician

MARGARET HASELTINE  “Margie”
“The sweetest thing that ever grew.”
Tiger Staff Member 1, 4; Program 1, 2, 4; Audubon 1; Class Treasurer 1; G. A. A. 1; Class Play 3; Band 1, 2, 3, 4.
Ambition: Philanthropy; Home for stray cats and dogs.

ARTHUR HEIMAN  “Corn-fed”
“Men of quality are above wit.”
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 4; Interclass 3.
Ambition: Business College

RICHARD HIGBY  “Rit”
“Large was his bounty, his soul sincere.”
Boy Scout 1, 2, 3, 4; Interclass 1; Audubon 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council 1; Football “R” 3, 4; Track “R” 1, 2, 3, 4; Assembly Program 3; Prom Committee 3; Tiger Staff Member 4; Class Treasurer 2; Captain Track Team 3; Football 2, 3, 4.
Ambition: Forestry
LOUISE HOWERTER  "Louse"
"A girl so sweet and fair
A sweeter girl is very rare."
Audubon 1; Vice President Class 1; Class Secretary 2; Assembly Program 4.
Ambition: To Travel

HAZEL KOENTOPP  "Betty"
"She talks half the day, the other half does something."
Assembly Program 1, 3; Chorus 1; Domestic Science Club 4.
Ambition: Nursing

JEANETTE KRAUSE  "Jean"
"Life is real! Life is earnest!"
Assembly Program 1; Chorus 1.
Ambition: To Travel

HOWARD KRUEGER  "Knowledge is power."
Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 1; Audubon 1, 2; Assembly Program 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Play 3.
Ambition: Psychiatrist

GRACE KUEHN  "Gracie"
"She was just the quiet kind whose virtues never vary."
Chorus 1; Audubon 1, 2, 3; Declamatory 2.
Ambition: Normal School

ANITA LENZ  "Sally"
"My way's my way, let others do differently if they choose."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 3, 4; Audubon 1; Declamatory 2, 4; Interclass 3, 4; G. A. A. 2, 3, 4; Prom Committee 3; Class Play 3; Pre-Prom Committee 3.
Ambition: Nurse

LORETTA LIESKE  "Gert"
"There is some credit in being jolly."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; G. A. A. 1; Interclass 2.
Ambition: School Teacher

GORDON LIPTOW  "Frog-legs"
"I never found a companion so companionable as solitude."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 4; Audubon 2; Interclass 3; Track 3.
Ambition: Engineer
PERCY MILLARD
"Peri"
"Why will men worry themselves so?"
Interclass 1, 2, 3, 4; Assembly Program 1;
Chorus 1; Pre-Prom Committee 3; Boy
Scout 1, 2, 3.
Ambition: Bookkeeper

ROLAND MILLER
"Rollic"
"The best of men have ever loved repose."
Interclass 3.
Ambition: Mechanic

LUCILLE MORGAN
"Lucy"
"A very friendly way has she
A way that pleases both you and me."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 3; Inter-
class 4.
Ambition: Teacher

ALICE NOVITSKE
"Best is she liked who is alike to all."
Assembly Program 1, 3, 4; Chorus 1; G.
A. A. 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. "R" 3; Interclass
3, 4; Pre-Prom Committee 3; G. A. A.
President 4; Tiger Editor 4; Tigerette
Assoc. Mgr. 4.
Ambition: Stenography

MERIT OELKE
"Elky"
"Merit is worthier than fame."
Interclass 1, 2, 3; Audubon 1, 2, 3, 4;
Chorus 2; Assembly Program 3, 4; Pre-
Prom Committee 3; Class Play 3; Assoc.
Mgr. Tiger 4; Band 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club
4; Boy Scouts 1, 2, 3, 4.
Ambition: Scientist

ORVIL L. O'NEAL, Jr.
"Bennie"
"Lor! Let's be comfortable."
Chorus 1; Football 3, 4; Interclass Bas-
ketball 1, 4; Assembly Program 4.
Ambition: Physician and Surgeon

KATHERINE PETERSEN
"Peter"
"There's nothing like a rattling ride for
curing melancholy."
Entered from Downer Seminary, 1933
Assembly Program 4; Band 4.
Ambition: To be a nun

LESTER PRELLWITZ
"Preckle"
"A sensible man judged of present by past events."
Program 1; Chorus 1; Interclass 3, 4.
Ambition: Farming
VIRGINIA REINSCH  "Dolly"
"If you be a lover of instruction, you will be well instructed."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 3, 4; G. A. A. 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2; Interclass 3, 4; Pre-Prom Committee 3; Tiger Staff Member 4; Tigerette Staff Member 4; Chairman Christmas Program Committee 4.
Ambition: Private Secretary

ARLOUINE RUSSELL  "Russell"
"So full of courage, good humor and vim."
Declamatory 1, 2, 3, 4; Assembly Program 1, 4; Chorus 1; G. A. A. 2, 3, 4; Interclass 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Tiger Staff Member 4; Club Play 4; G. A. A. "R" 3.
Ambition: Dramatic Instructor

KARL SCHALLERN  "Butch"
"Fame is at best an unperforming cheat; But 'tis substantial happiness to eat."
Football Squad 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 1; Athletic "R" 3, 4; Athletic Manager 4; Assembly Program 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4.
Ambition: To work

ENID SCHULTZ
"She that can draw a charm from rocks, or woods, or weeds or things that seem all mute, and does it—is wise."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 3, 4; Audubon 1; Vice President Class 1; G. A. A. 2; Declamatory 2, 3; Class Treasurer 3; Glee Club 4.
Ambition: Art

MILDRED SCHULTZ  "Mil"
"Calmness is a great advantage."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 4; Audubon 1; Tiger Staff Member 4.
Ambition: Nurse

ROLAND SCHWANDT  "Rolle"
"Sing us now a tender song, of meeting and parting, with the moon in it."
Chorus 1; Student Council 1; Interclass 3; Tiger Staff Member 4; Assembly Program 4.
Ambition: St. Olaf Colleg

BARBARA SCOTT  "Barbs"
"She moves a goddess and looks a queen."
Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Assembly Program 1, 2, 4; Audubon 1; Tiger Staff Member 1; Audubon President 1; Class Play 3; Associate Editor Tiger 4.
Ambition: Dietetics

CATHERINE SIMMONS  "Susie"
"Drinks the pleasure of an outdoor life."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1; Audubon 1; G. A. A. 2, 3, 4.
Ambition: Nurse
HARLEY STEINBERG  “Stein”
“It is necessary for a prince to please the many.”
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 4; Athletic “R” 3.
Ambition: Clerking in a grocery store.

MARVIN STEINEKE
“There are two days about which we should never worry —yesterday and tomorrow.”
Interclass 3; Football 4.
Ambition: To run own business.

OPAL STOWELL  “Ops”
“Labor is in no way disgraceful.”
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 3, 4; Audubon 1; G. A. A. 3; Interclass 3, 4.
Ambition: Teaching.

ERICH VOIGHT  “Vick”
“As a rule men do wrong when they have a chance.”
Interclass 1, 2, 3; Assembly Program 1; Chorus 1; Track 2, 4; Track “R” 3; Basketball 4.
Ambition: Attend a training school.

VERNA WELCH  “Vernie”
“Yet taught by time, my heart has learned to glow For others’ good, and melt at others’ woe.”
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 4; Interclass 3, 4; G. A. A. 4; Tiger Staff Member 4.
Ambition: Nurse.

IYLA WEPNER
“The dull duty of an editor.”
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1; Class Play 3; Pre-Prom Committee 3; Tigerette Editor 4.
Ambition: Nurse.

DWIGHT WEST  “Westie”
“Of manners gentle, of affections mild, in wit, a man.”
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1, 3, 4; Audubon 1; Interclass 2, 3, 4.
Ambition: Aviation School.

MILTON WILKE  “Milly”
“Constancy is the foundation of virtues.”
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1.
Ambition: College.

EUGENE WAHOSKE  “Gene”
“A better athlete will never be found.”
Football “R” 3, 4; Basketball “R” 3, 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Track 1, 4.
Ambition: Professional Bum.
VERNA WOLTERS  "Walt"
"A sunny nature is the rarest gift of God."
G. A. A. 2, 3, 4; Assembly Program 1, 3; Chorus 1; Interclass 3, 4; Pre-Prom Committee 3; Audubon 1.
Ambition: Business career

ROBERTA WOODMANSEE  "Bert"
"Careless she is, with artful, affecting to seem unaffected."
Chorus 1; Audubon 1; Assembly Program 3, 4; Tiger Staff Member 4; Tigerette Staff Member 4.
Ambition: To raise a football team

DOROTHY ZANDER  "Dot"
"Well timed silence hath more eloquence than speech."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1; Audubon 1; Interclass 4.
Ambition: Business College

GENEVIEVE ZITZELSBERGER  "Jennie"
"For hope is but the dream of those that wake."
Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1; Audubon 1, G. A. A. 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. "R" 3; Interclass 3, 4; Declamatory 3, 4.
Ambition: Physical Education Instructor

CLARE HIELKE  "Tiny"
"She is active, stirring, all afire, Cannot rest, cannot tire."
Entered from Markesan High, 1932 Interclass 3; Assembly Program 3; Domestic Science Club 4.
Ambition: Beautician

GLADYS HILDEBRANDT  "Zim"
"Studious of ease and fond of humble things."
Basketball Squad 1, 2, 3; Chorus 1; Assembly Program 1; Football Squad 2, 3, 4; Football "R" 2, 3, 4; Interclass 3, 4.
Ambition: Farming
## SENIOR ANALYSIS

<table>
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<th>Likes Most</th>
<th>Dislikes Most</th>
<th>Ambition</th>
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<td>Adamski, Joseph</td>
<td>Football</td>
<td>Talk</td>
<td>Be second Jimmy Durante</td>
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<tr>
<td>Albright, Alvin</td>
<td>Sleep</td>
<td>English</td>
<td>&quot;To live until I die.&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Albright, Lawrence</td>
<td>Drive his car</td>
<td>Girls</td>
<td>Dillinger's chauffeur</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baker, Winnfred</td>
<td>Engagement Ring</td>
<td>Work</td>
<td>To get married</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bandt, Elvira</td>
<td>C. D.</td>
<td>Write notes</td>
<td>Mrs. D.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barclay, John</td>
<td>Girls</td>
<td>Aroused</td>
<td>Architect</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beck, Pearl</td>
<td>Have a good time</td>
<td>To think</td>
<td>To write a book</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bland, Frederick</td>
<td>Working for Mr. Lunde</td>
<td>Noisy shoes</td>
<td>Miser</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blodgett, Morris</td>
<td>Taking kids home at noon</td>
<td>Being called “Fairwater Flash”</td>
<td>Forest Ranger</td>
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<td>Bonk, Lorraine</td>
<td>Ballad dancing</td>
<td>Bookkeeping</td>
<td>To be dated three weeks ahead of time</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Born, Mabel</td>
<td>Play basketball</td>
<td>Staying home</td>
<td>Old maid</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bremer, Elaine</td>
<td>Have her letters read</td>
<td>Being called “Brandon”</td>
<td>On Gerald’s future assets.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buchholz, Donald</td>
<td>Feed the Tiger typists</td>
<td>Flat tire</td>
<td>Professional stamp collector</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Butzin, Frederic</td>
<td>Get into mischief</td>
<td>To be praised</td>
<td>Deep sea diver</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cain, Clinton</td>
<td>Oratory</td>
<td>Shoes not bought at Haase’s</td>
<td>To be a second Mark Anthony</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Casati, Leo</td>
<td>See the ball go into the basket</td>
<td>Not being with Marion</td>
<td>H. S. janitor</td>
</tr>
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<td>Collins, Raymond</td>
<td>Berlin</td>
<td>Laziness</td>
<td>Leading man in the movies</td>
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<td>Daehn, Mildred</td>
<td>English</td>
<td>Boys</td>
<td>Tap dancer</td>
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<td>Dunnie, Carl</td>
<td>To giggle</td>
<td>Not going to the Berlin Prom</td>
<td>Work in insane asylum</td>
</tr>
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<td>Evans, Harry</td>
<td>Ask questions</td>
<td>To be contradicted</td>
<td>Tennis champ</td>
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<td>Fallon, Bernice</td>
<td>Dance</td>
<td>To be double-crossed</td>
<td>Contestant in walkathon</td>
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<td>Fish, Gertrude</td>
<td>Clothes</td>
<td>Bad habits</td>
<td>Chorus girl</td>
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<td>Fromholz, Edward</td>
<td>Girls</td>
<td>Going home at night</td>
<td>Gangster</td>
</tr>
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<td>Fromholz, Lois</td>
<td>Mutz</td>
<td>Pestered by Percy</td>
<td>Kindergarten teacher</td>
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<tr>
<td>Haseltine, Margaret</td>
<td>High jump</td>
<td>Grow up</td>
<td>Trap dance</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heiman, Arthur</td>
<td>Model T</td>
<td>Not studying</td>
<td>Professional Stamp Collector</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hielke, Clare</td>
<td>Dancing</td>
<td>Texas ponies</td>
<td>Deep sea diver</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Higby, Richard</td>
<td>Big outdoors</td>
<td>Discourteous talking</td>
<td>To be a second Mark Anthony</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hildebrandt, Gladys</td>
<td>Letters</td>
<td>Not hearing from George</td>
<td>H. S. janitor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howerton, Louise</td>
<td>College life</td>
<td>Quiet evenings</td>
<td>Leading man in the movies</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Koen topp, Hazel</td>
<td>Herself</td>
<td>Men in general</td>
<td>Tap dancer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Krause, Jeannette</td>
<td>History class</td>
<td>Mr. Lueck's philosophy</td>
<td>President's wife</td>
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</tbody>
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### Notes
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Likes Most</th>
<th>Dislikes Most</th>
<th>Ambition</th>
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<tr>
<td>Krueger, Howard</td>
<td>Trombone</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kuehn, Grace</td>
<td>Exactness</td>
<td>Work at the Advertiser</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lenz, Anita</td>
<td>Sailers</td>
<td>To blush at the right time.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lieske, Loretta</td>
<td>Rush Lake</td>
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<td>Liptow, Gordon</td>
<td>To smile</td>
<td>Senator</td>
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<tr>
<td>Millard, Percy</td>
<td>Talk to Lois</td>
<td>Join the navy</td>
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<td>Miller, Roland</td>
<td>Auditorium windows</td>
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<tr>
<td>Morgan, Lucille</td>
<td>Receiving letters</td>
<td>Hostess at a night club</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Novitske, Alice</td>
<td>“Dolly”</td>
<td>Travel (?)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oelke, Merit</td>
<td>To talk with authority</td>
<td>Street cleaner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O’Neal, Orvil</td>
<td>To argue</td>
<td>Society reporter</td>
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<tr>
<td>Petersen, Katherine</td>
<td>Ride home at noon</td>
<td>Champion diver</td>
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<td>Prellwitz, Lester</td>
<td>To tell stories</td>
<td>Invent a mechanical man</td>
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<td>Reinsch, Virginia</td>
<td>Him</td>
<td>Millionaire’s wife</td>
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<tr>
<td>Russell, Arlouine</td>
<td>Solitary walking</td>
<td>To catch Dillinger</td>
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<tr>
<td>Schallern, Karl</td>
<td>Eat</td>
<td>President of U. S. A.</td>
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<td>Schultz, Enid</td>
<td>Comb her hair</td>
<td>Community nurse</td>
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<td>Schultz, Mildred</td>
<td>To go to league rallies</td>
<td>Lion tamer</td>
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<td>Schwandt, Roland</td>
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<td>To be second John McCormick</td>
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<td>Scott, Barbara</td>
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<td>Model</td>
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<tr>
<td>Simmons, Catherine</td>
<td>Talk to L. P.</td>
<td>Own a due ranch</td>
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<tr>
<td>Steinke, Marvin</td>
<td>Skip school</td>
<td>To own a brewery</td>
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<tr>
<td>Stowell, Opal</td>
<td>Speaking German</td>
<td>Secretary to President</td>
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<tr>
<td>Voigt, Erich</td>
<td>Track</td>
<td>Doctor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wahoske, Eugene</td>
<td>To loaf</td>
<td>Professional bum</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Welch, Verna</td>
<td>Vamp boys</td>
<td>Sell tickets at theater</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wepner, Lyla</td>
<td>To be late to home room</td>
<td>Absolutely independent</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>West, Dwight</td>
<td>A sophomore</td>
<td>Prize fighter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wilke, Milton</td>
<td>L. I.</td>
<td>English teacher</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wolters, Verna</td>
<td>Theater usher</td>
<td>Dance bolero</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woodmansee, Roberta</td>
<td>Attention</td>
<td>Missionary</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zanders, Dorothy</td>
<td>Movie</td>
<td>Have a home of her own</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zimdars, Alfred</td>
<td>Talk to Dorothy</td>
<td>R. H. S. Superintendent</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zitzelsberger, Genevieve</td>
<td>Roller skate</td>
<td>Champion roller-skater</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

"This is Station RHS. We are about to give you the history of our Junior Class ’35. Are you listening?"

"Four years ago we entered high school as Freshmen. The class consisted of 85 of the most wide-awake and studious Freshmen that have ever entered the halls of Ripon high school. The class was destined to be a winner.

"When we were Sophomores?—well, nothing spectacular occurred, but we were forming plans for a prom that we believe will be the best that has yet been given by our high school.

We are proud to have Jack Gatzke, a sophomore, on the first team in basketball. He is to be our next year’s football captain, too.

By more dances and candy sales together with a magazine sale we continued to raise money. John Faustman helped this cause along by presenting a Puppet Show for our benefit.

We know that the prom we will put on (under the chairmanship of Lyle Seavers) will stand unexcelled by any other prom that has been staged by this school. You better come and have a good time.

—CAROLYN PAGE.
SOPHOMORE CLASS

Top Row—left to right: Glen Krause, Carroll Schattschneider, Raymond Hildebrandt, Alan Hargrave, Frederick Albright, Harold Jantz, Robert Coats, Neil Jantz, Norman Burchnall, Edward Coats, Lloyd Freiwald.


Third Row—Dorothy Hold, Marion Zimmerman, Irma Huth, Lydia Paulsen, Gertrude Toll, Virginia Dembrow, Ethel Wenzl, Ruth Brunsch, Alice Duskin, Mildred Zimmerman, Mattie Millard, Gladys Beuthin.

Fourth Row—Dorothy Patchet, Ruth Dickowki, Grace Frei, Mary Young, Nancy Barbour, Mary Jessie Nall, Sara Christensen, Ann Bumby, Mary Alice Kold, Marion Graham, Ruth Clark, Eileen Turner.


SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

When we came to Ripon High School we had big hopes for the future and have achieved many so far.

We boast of having one of the largest classes. We started out in the seventh grade with 68 pupils. In the eighth grade we lost a few but gained about 16 in the ninth grade. This year we have a total of 68.

We have a number of very excellent band members. Lorraine Hinz and Ann Bumby started out by playing in the regular band in the eighth grade. Edward Riggs, Carroll Schattschneider, and Harold Jantz followed.

The class as a whole is very interested in declamations and extemporaneous readings. Many students from our class were out for these last year. Ann Bumby took first place at Ripon and Waupun and was sent to Milwaukee taking fourth place. We were very proud of her. Nancy Barbour took first place in extemporaneous reading last year.

Also our class has many athletic boys in football, basketball, track and baseball. Many of them have received letters. This shows we have hopes of having one of the best athletic classes.

Each class adviser we’ve had has helped in every way possible to make our class the best. We appreciate this very much.

—EILEEN TURNER.
FRESHMAN CLASS


Second Row—Earl Leitz, Carl Kosanke, Charles Blodgett, Gloria Staeger, Dorothy Novitske, Margaret Clausen, Dorothy Wilkes, Lilace Albright, Elsa Keplin, Dan Schultz, Roy Prellwitz, Fister Plants, Marvin Fox.


Fifth Row—Hazel Kubs, Helen Grahn, Ruth Burger, Emily Page, Marion Pollack, Edna Miller, Elmer McLaughlin, Clara Schneckenberg, Alice Latke, Jeanne St. George, Dorothy Prellwitz, Evelyn Schlagel, Lorraine Zimdars, Marjorie Van Kirk.


FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

Early in September, 1931, the school bell again called the wayward students back to the halls of Ripon High School and to this call came sixty-seven newcomers. As soon as the seventh graders had grown accustomed to the ways of the upper classmen their former rules of discipline were dropped and life took on a new and brighter aspect. Just before Christmas the seventh grade class party was held under the guidance of Miss Kommers. In February many students helped celebrate Washington's Bicentennial program by taking part in dramatizations of various incidents in the life of Washington.

In eighth grade several assembly programs were put on, one of them, a play of the boyhood of Abraham Lincoln, and the other short dramatizations of the lives of famous scientists.

As far as essay writing is concerned the ninth grade is way up in front. This year ten dollars in money was awarded to Annelle Moore, Douglas Pollack and Carl Kosanke by the W. C. T. U. for themes regarding drugs and liquor.

Future athletic ability lies in several sturdy, capable boys who have already distinguished in football and basketball. They are: Tom Helgeson, Farrell Anderson, Melvin Nitz, and Lorand Schultz.

With a group of ninety ambitious, studious and hard-working students such as these, the class of 1937 is certainly destined to be a winner.

-DORIS JESS.
EIGHTH GRADE CLASS HISTORY

The eighth of September, 1933, found seventy-five pupils on their way to enroll in the largest eighth grade class ever recorded in the Junior High School.

At the first class meeting officers were elected. Those elected were: Merlin Cotton, president; Carl Gatze, vice-president and secretary; Anne Jaworski, treasurer. The members decided to have a stunt party, which was held a week before Thanksgiving. At the party prizes were awarded to Winifred Wright, Nathan Lawless and Joe Nemeth for acrobatic stunts.

At the second meeting the treasurer was very happy to report that, after the bills from the class party were paid, there still was a good amount of money left to start the new year.

A great number of the eighth grade are members of the Audubon Society. The president and secretary are eighth graders.

Quoting “Hett,” as far as the eighth grade boys are concerned: “They have a very good athletic ability.”

Some of the eighth graders are also talented in dramatics and the playing of different instruments.

—AGNES MARTINOV.
SEVENTH GRADE


Third Row—Alfred Wrzinski, Mike Klopich, Jeannette Grasse, Robert Simmons, Lorraine Zovada, Walter Wilke, Miles Richman, Elmer Jean Ryan, Steven Mijalovich.

Fourth Row—Ann Barker, Marion Wilbur, Ethel Albright, Betty Jane Sterlinski, Ethel Albright, Eleanor Zahn, Gladys Elms, Alice Wegner, Ruby Thiem, Dorothy Wiener, Lorin Morgan, Irene Borowski.


SEVENTH GRADE HISTORY

The seventh grade is a group of earnest and reliable students. At least our adviser states so. Now, and the years to come, we hope to be a credit to our school which we are enjoying so much this year. We all enjoy the High School assemblies. The biggest event of our first year in Junior High School was the annual Christmas Costume Party in December. The costumes were most attractive and prizes were awarded to the best. Our class has a membership of fifty-eight.

—ANN F. BARKER.
FOOTBALL SQUAD

Top Row, left to right—Orvil O'Neal, Edward Fromholz, Joe Stahowiak, Tom Helgeson, Don Taylor, Jack Gatske, Gene Wahoske, Jack Gorrie, Richard Higby, Alvin Albright, Frederick Butzin, Lorand Schultz.

Second Row—Ray Guettel, Assistant Coach; Carl Schallern, Lloyd Crook, Alfred Zimdars, Ray Collins, Harry Evans, Duane Kinns, Orville Lehman, John Barclay, Joe Adamski, Lyle Seavers, William Manthei, Mr. Hettinger, Coach; Leo Casati, Manager.


THE FOOTBALL SEASON

The football season started off with a bang. Through Mr. Hettinger’s ingenuity and the hard consistent effort of the team, it seemed that there were no obstacles in its path. Our boys started the Conference season by defeating Oconomowoc 19-6 at Ingall’s Field. In this game the players showed the spirit and drive which carried them to a third place tie with Berlin. The team was defeated in only two games. This moved them down to third place.

Although Hett has some promising material coming back next fall, he will lose some splendid players through graduation this spring. The football men who leave school this June are: Captain Gene Wahoske, fullback; Harry Evans, center; Joe Adamski, end; Ray Collins, guard; Rit. Higby, halfback; Karl Schallern, tackle; Alvin Albright, center; Fred Butzin, guard; Edward Fromholz, guard; John Barclay, tackle; and Marvin Steineke, tackle.

Captain Gene Wahoske, outstanding ability as a punter saved many a game in a crucial moment and Collin’s splendid work gave him the position of All-Conference guard on the Little Ten team.

SCORES

Ripon vs. Watertown 0-12 (non-conference)
Ripon vs. Oconomowoc 19-6
Ripon vs. Kaukauna 7-37 (non-conference)
Ripon vs. Beaver Dam 0-7
Ripon vs. Columbus 12-13
Ripon vs. Hartford 26-6
Ripon vs. Waupun 20-0
Ripon vs. Berlin 6-6
THE BASKETBALL SEASON

Although the Tigers were defeated in several games, they showed an exceptional brand of basketball that finally brought them third place honors at the district tournament in Watertown. Several games were “thrillers” and the large crowd attending attested to the boys’ popularity as basketball players.

The basketball team will lose five outstanding players through graduation this spring. These seniors are: Captain Gene Wahoske, forward; Leo Casati, forward; Harry Evans, center; Ray Collins, guard; and Joe Adamski, guard.

SCORES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Game</th>
<th>Score</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ripon vs. Oshkosh</td>
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<td>Ripon vs. Wayland Academy</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ripon vs. Horicon</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ripon vs. Oconomowoc</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ripon vs. Hartford</td>
<td>15-17</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ripon vs. Columbus</td>
<td>14-16</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ripon vs. Wayland Academy</td>
<td>28-14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ripon vs. Waupun</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ripon vs. Beaver Dam</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ripon vs. Mayville</td>
<td>22-26</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ripon vs. Horicon</td>
<td>4-26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ripon vs. West Bend</td>
<td>11-23</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
TRACK SEASON

Only two letter men returned this year for the track squad, and these men had to form the nucleus of a new squad. However, there were other promising candidates who will help the track squad in their meets this spring.

The season started with a dual meet at Wayland Academy. The next non-conference meet was at the dedication of the Fond du Lac track at which Ripon carried off most of the honors. As the “Tiger” went to press the conference season had not started. The squad is composed of the following members:


Lettermen who will leave this spring are: Voght, Rit. Higby, Butzin, Wahoske, Leo Casati and Harry Evans.

The conference schedule is as follows:
Apr. 27—Ripon at Berlin
May 2—Fond du Lac at Ripon
May 5—Ripon, Oshkosh at Berlin
May 9—Ripon at Neenah
May 12—District meet at Wisconsin Rapids.
May 19—Little Ten meet at Ripon
May 26—State meet at Madison

I will see you back in German next year.
Donald Schroeder.
Donald Rognlien.
ORGANIZATIONS
"TIGER" STAFF

Top Row, left to right—Mildred Dorson, Morris Blodgett, Fred. Bland, Roland Schwandt, Harry Evans, Merit Oelke, Richard Higby, Gertrude Fish.
Front Row—Robert Woodmansee, Arlouine Russell, Barbara Scott, Alice Novitske, Margaret Haseltine, Virginia Reinsch, Mildred Schultz, Verna Welch.

Editor-in-chief—Alice Novitske, Assistant—Barbara Scott
Business Manager—Morris Blodgett, Assistant—Merit Oelke
Seniors—Verna Welch, Mildred Schultz
Organizations—Arlouine Russell, Gertrude Fish
Athletics—Richard Higby, Frederick Bland
Literary—Virginia Reinsch
Humor—Harry Evans, Assistant—John Faustman
Snapshots—Margaret Haseltine, Roland Schwandt
Art—Roberta Woodmansee, Assistants Ann Bumby, Caroline Page

'THE TIGER'

The "Tiger" Staff this year was exceedingly limited in its finances. Nevertheless, we hope the yearbook is, in the eyes of all, a complete success. While in other years a surplus of money had been left, this year we have been obliged to raise our own funds and the annual is a self-paying proposition.

Much credit must be given to Mr. Rock and Mr. Lueck our advisors, and to Alice Novitske the editor, and her staff. Only through constant co-operation have we been able to make this book what it should be.

GERTRUDE FISH.
THE BAND

Try to picture a football or basketball game without the band as an inspiration to gallant cheering for the teams. Or just imagine the assembly programs, pep meetings, serenades (after games) parades, or anything of the kind without that musical organization. It would even seem queer not to have the familiar blare of trumpets, tooting of horns, squeaking of clarinets, boop of the sousaphone and a few other noises which compose a band, echoing through the halls at 3 o'clock, in the afternoon, of course. That's just the important role it plays even though you may not realize it.

The tournament is one of the big thrills everyone can enjoy. It includes going out of town, staying at an hotel or private residence, wearing a uniform, marching (?) and many innumerable things. All a big thing in the life of high school bands men. The tournaments this year are held at Oshkosh and Green Bay, district and state respectively. Ripon enters class C and a number of soloists also in classes A and B.

Twelve of the members will graduate this Spring, making the band smaller, naturally, but Mr. Lueck has a number of beginners. I'm sure that those coming in will fully compensate for those lost and Ripon will have a "bigger and better" band.

—LOUISE HOWERTER.
AND STILL THE PAPER GOES OUT

On Thursday afternoon, the staff suddenly comes to life with a realization that the paper is due the next noon. There is hurrying to get stories written, etc. By five o'clock Thursday evening three or four stencils have been typed.

The next morning there is steady work, work that is fun but not easy, and by eleven-thirty stapling starts. Three minutes before the bell rings, the “Tigerettes” are stacked in neat piles and the office looks once more as it should.

The “Tigerette” must be given credit for originality, neatness, and the service to the student body. The staff takes this opportunity to thank Mr. Lueck, advisor, for all he helped and contributed to the “Tigerette.”
AUDUBON CLUB

This year our Junior High School Audubon Club has a membership of seventy-six. This includes five honorary members of the senior high school. Each member is required to pay an annual fee of fifteen cents for which they receive an Audubon button and a set of colored pictures of birds, together with accompanying educational leaflets. All members are expected to promote the study of wild birds and protect them. Through the efforts of Richard Higby a petition was sent to a special meeting of the State Conservation Department at Madison, asking protection for the blue heron. It was later reported that our club was the only Audubon Club in the state to file such a petition. Through the sincere and able leadership of Miss Kommers our club has progressed rapidly.

—JANE JOHNSON.
GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Have you ever heard the shrieks and screams resounding from the gymnasium on Tuesday nights? Yes? Well, that was the girls of the Athletic Association participating in the basketball, volleyball, or baseball tournaments.

Surely, you remember us selling ice cream and candy bars at every football and basketball game—"Alive and Action" is our motto!

The G. A. A. was organized several years ago, to provide recreation for ambitious, athletic girls. Since then it has proved to be a great success.

The girls have shown good sportsmanship, good pluck, and good spirit, in whatever they have undertaken. This year, six girls have already earned six hundred points and have been awarded their "R"s. Many are still looking forward to winning the highest reward, the locket.

You probably wonder how these points are acquired, besides our regular games held every Tuesday night. They are earned in different activities, such as, hikes, roller skating, bicycle riding, ice skating, and horseback riding.

The seniors who are leaving this year sincerely hope that the girls that are left will continue to make this club the best—and then better.

The officers of this last year have been: Alice Novitske, president; Elizabeth Adamski, vice president; Pearl Gregory, secretary and treasurer.
LITERARY and CALENDAR
THE MISSING ELEMENT

Snow was falling. It had fallen steadily and softly throughout the night and now the whole city was robed in a blanket of silvery white. It was about three o'clock in the afternoon and the lights would soon be flickering on the snow making it even more beautiful than the scene from Longfellow's "The First Snowfall." But all this beauty was unseen by an elderly man, who having turned the corner nearest his home, increased his gait, and with two large strides was up the steps, and with another two, had disappeared within the door.

This man, the Prof. Schumann Parker, an artist of great renown was one who greatly loved solitude. He made few acquaintances and his only friends were his pupils. He entered the drawing room and purely from habit he pulled his favorite chair before his desk and sat musing.

"A hard job; in fact a very hard one," he murmured, "Oh, dear, if I could only teach him the value of expression in a composition. He doesn't seem to realize at all, that before he can become the great artist he must acquire that most essential thing. Every famous musician has been made to sense this fact and now it is up to me to help that boy. To show him the only way to success. But how?" and with this he fell to deeper thinking and then to sleep.

Months later Professor Parker stood before the window of his studio. He was not watching the people in the streets below or the soaring birds above. He was listening very intently to the strains of music that came to him from the farther end of the room. Nickey Hampton, his most unusual pupil, was taking his violin lesson. Schumann was listening and knew that the young lad had practiced diligently for he could play every difficult passage with excellent duration and smoothness. He knew, too, that Nickey had tried; tried hard, but that all his efforts were in vain for his playing lacked expression. Nick was interpreting another melody now. It was the celebrated "Waltz" of Chopin (which is to be played so as to represent the feelings of an unhappy lover at a ball.)

But while Nickey was playing Schumann was wondering, "How am I ever going to get that boy to play, really play? There must be something that can make him put his entire soul into his song. What is it? I can't seem to find it. I know the lad has the makings of a great musician and I have known it for a long time but there is always his one drawback. I've searched for everything that could possibly help him to overcome this difficulty and I'm afraid nothing has done any good," and for once the great master had almost admitted defeat.

After the young man had finished the melody he had been playing, Schumann walked over to the boy and taking his hands he said, "My son, you have done well. Many times I have told you of your faults and wrongs but now I have only one thing to say. You have succeeded surprisingly well, and know all there is to know about your violin but there is something lacking. Can't you feel that, son? I know that you follow your dynamics very closely. When it .ells you to play piano you play piano; and when it says forte you play forte but you do not interpret it the way the composer wanted you to. Can't you tell that you are omitting the most essential part of your selection, when you don't give it feeling? If not, you have that yet to learn by yourself, for I cannot do it for you. Remember, put your whole soul into it; that is all.

"This is your last lesson, Nickey, and I hope you will keep in mind what I have tried to teach you. If ever you feel in need of help I'll do what I can for you. So good-bye Nickey, but before you go I will play one piece for you. I will remember that you have always wanted to hear me play my "Ariodante" the one and only treasure which I possess. Now, before you leave, I am going to play on it a composition which I dearly love and when you are ready to make your first presentation to the public I will let you use my beloved violin."

Now to us that would mean nothing at all, but when Nickey heard these words his heart gave a great leap for this was the very moment for which he had been waiting. The moment when Schumann would grant him permission to use the most famous violin, the "Ariodante," which was the treasured instrument of the composer. He felt sure that if he could draw a bow across the strings of that violin he would
certainly be able to please his instructor. He knew that expression and feeling would come very easy to him if only he could play the "Ariodante." But then, walking across the floor, with those familiar strides of his, Schumann withdrew the key which unlocked the case of the violin and slowly and carefully lifted the beautiful instrument from its velvet wrappings.

Meanwhile, Nicky had been watching the master and now was waiting for the music. Nick was standing very still and while Schumann stood poised, ready to begin, he felt within him a strange sensation. It crept over his whole body and oh, how it thrilled him! It was unexplainable. His dark eyes sparkled as he grew eager for the sound of the first notes. Then out of the stillness of the February evening a song burst forth. A song so full of meaning, sadness and joy, grief and happiness, that Nicky stood as one in a dream, staring, listening and above all, feeling. The full rich tones rang out and told of a story so full of longing that it seemed as if the very violin would take to weeping. Then came a passage which must have been the crisis for it was a combination of anger, sorrow, joy and weeping and it was written in a minor key. The tones became louder, clearer and triumphant. All through the long selection Nicky gazed at the master with a new and increasing interest. He had never heard Schumann play like this before and he knew now why his teacher had been once called "the second Schumann." As the end of the selection neared, Parker increased the liveliness. The storm and disaster had passed and now the lilting tune of a happy ending presented itself.

For a moment after the song had ended, Nicky stood still, not knowing what to say but, when he looked up and saw the Professor still clinging to his violin with a far away look in his eyes, he knew exactly what to do. Slowly, he withdrew from the romantic scene and left Schumann alone and unmolded with his thoughts.

Walking toward his home, visions came before his eyes. He imagined himself playing before a large, thrilled audience and he could see the appreciative looks on their faces. Almost bumping into a man put an end to his day-dreaming, but he resolved to be like the musician of his dreams. He would have to be. His mother expected it of him. She had coached him and eagerly watched his progression in music for it was from her that he acquired his great musical ability. She, the dainty, little fairylike person, who had once had a wonderful career before her, gave it up just to give little Nicky a home and a mother.

Approaching the house, he wondered just how he would tell his mother what Schumann had told him. After he had put away his violin, he went in search of her. Coming into the hall, he met Ariel, the little neighbor girl who often times came over to help his mother.

"Nicky, your mother asked me to tell you to eat your dinner alone tonight. She says she has a headache and she thinks if she stays in bed she will feel better shortly," she breathlessly began.

"Oh, nothing serious is it?"

"Oh, no. You go eat now and your mother will soon be better."

The next few days Nicky spent in roaming about the seashore. Spring would soon be coming and his sailboat could be removed from its winter's headquarters. But one night after he had been out for a brisk walk and entered the house he saw Ariel standing in the hall archway motioning for him to be quiet.

"Your mother wants you, Nicky."

With fear clutching his heart, he ran to the bedroom and gazed at his mother lying there so pale and helpless. He rushed to her side and grasped her hand as she spoke to him in a whisper.

"Nicky boy, I'm going away but you keep right on practising on your violin so that if I come back, you can play for me just like Schumann has played for you. Remember you must be a famous violinist some day. One to make your mother proud of—." She made an effort to say more but couldn't so she smiled and lay back on her pillows.

Nicky would never forget that. She had died so suddenly! Although for weeks she had been very sick, he was told and believed that her illness was "just a cold." Long after she died, he sat there clasping the hand of his mother. "Why it just couldn't be true! There would be no one to romp with him on the beach, no laughing companion within him while sailing his boat, no
mother to listen and encourage him in his music—" he was thinking. "His music, what good had that ever done? What good would it ever do? His mother, the only music—" he was thinking. "His music, mother's white and could hardly bear to have all these friends around. Most of them were weeping.

"Weeping! What right have they to weep when it should be me, but I don't weep, no I can't," he murmured almost hysterically.

Days, weeks, and months slipped by, Nickey such a changed individual, was still living in the house by the sea. He appreciated the quiet, restful atmosphere more than ever now and on warm afternoons he would stroll along the ocean watching the soaring gulls. On such an afternoon he was sitting on the gray rocks thinking about his mother. He thought about her all the time, now. He just couldn't get her out of his mind. Nothing seemed to interest him. All of a sudden the words, "If you ever feel in need of me—" came back to him and he resolved to go at once to Schumann and ask him to help him overcome his grief and sorrow. "Dear old Schumann," thought Nick as he walked along, "I know he'll try to help me."

Climbing the steps to Parker's studio, Nick realized he was tired. Tired, because he had not had enough sleep. He Knocked, but no one came to the door so he went in. Schumann was not there. He sat down to rest awhile and to await Schumann's return. Nickey's eyes wandered restlessly over the room and suddenly fastened themselves upon an object lying on the piano. It was the "Ariodante." The master had left it out and now Nickey took his chance. Grabbing the violin he raised it to his shoulder and out of his memory came a melody. It was the "Waltz" from Chopin. The waltz which tells of the unhappy lover at a ball. As the first notes sounded, Nick could hardly believe he was at last playing the "Ariodante." He played the first section with a melancholy wail to his song which was full of sadness and yearning.

As he went on and on, the whirling melody seemed to urge him to forget his sorrow, but then there was a sudden resumption to the first mood of grief. As his song died away, Nick stood there silent and sorrowful, so full of longing for his mother, but now no one need tell him—he knew he could play. He had felt the song he had interpreted. He lived the very role of the unhappy lover and he knew now that he had acquired that desired "feeling."

Turning about he saw Schumann gazing upon him with eager eyes.

"Why, that was wonderful—you did it just as if you knew how Chopin wanted you to and you put your whole soul into it—" he burst forth. "You are now ready for the stage, son, and I shall prepare you for your first presentation, next month. Why, I can just see the audience, thrilled by your cess."

Nick was not surprised for he knew too, that he was ready for his appearance in public. He readily approved of Schuman's plan to prepare for the stage for it would keep his mind off his sorrow.

For the next few weeks Nickey was kept busy preparing for the opening night which was now only three days away. In odd moments his mind still went back to his mother and when he remembered her last wish, he would go back to his studies. Ariel was always around. Instead of his mother who helped him, now it was she. She was such a comfort and for many hours at a time he would play for her.

At last the "first night" came. The theatre, as usual, on such appearances, was crowded. It was about eight o'clock and—every person in the audience was waiting for the beginning of the performance. For a moment after the swaying curtains parted, everything was silent. Then, breaking this silence, came a beautiful song. Nick was playing the composition which Schumann had played for him on that memorable day. Standing on the stage with a background of the great outdoors, Nick gave his first presentation. Before the piece was half over, he had forgotten all about the thousands below him but he played only to himself. He felt that strange sensation now, the one he felt when he heard Schumann playing this melody. It crept over his whole body, over his whole
soul and he played as he never had before. The “Ariodante” was giving forth such tones of yearning, both joy and sadness, that when Nickey had finished, the whole audience was thrilled to tears.

After that, Nickey rendered other compositions, but when he announced “Waltz” from Chopin there was a slight stir from the crowd for they knew that this waltz was a very beautiful one. This composition held the people spell-bound. Nickey put so much longing and feeling into the piece and he played it as if he were living it. The people felt that, and they were sorry for him. As he struck the last note, applause broke out and the people demanded another selection. He played more numbers but while he did, there were really only two people in the whole throng truly appreciating them. These two seemed to stand out above all the rest. One was Schumann. Grand old Schumann was in the audience that night and applauding as the rest but when the last selection was played he heaved a great sigh and thought, “Yes, it was a hard job but it has been finished.”

The other person was Ariel. The little girl who had helped him to success, too. She sat thrilled as the rest, but with a vision of her little home, with Nickey inside playing for her. With these thought the curtains dropped and the “first night” was over.

—Marion Henslin.

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**THE OLD HOUSE**

On yonder hill an old house stands  
Its roof is tumbling in  
The windows are all broken  
And cobwebs are within.

Some children call it haunted  
And dread to go too near  
And when they pass it on their way  
They hurry by in fear.

Have you ever thought that  
Maybe long ago  
A child played in that house  
And loved it as you do yours.

All around it weeds are growing  
Where once were lovely flowers  
And the paths are overgrown  
Where once young feet have flown.

If you ever pass a deserted house  
Don't run like a frightened hare  
Don't think of ghosts and goblins  
But think how the house must care.

—Winifred Wright.
SIGHT

Did you ever stop to think what a supreme gift of nature is one's eyesight? If you have not realized the value of this precious treasure, just imagine that you are unable to look out upon the world as it is.

Everything is darkness, and somewhere from across the black abyss, memories of sunshine, gaiety and beauty call back to you. You would be able to enter, but not to see the once cared-for garden with its little white benches and rambling lattice-work. You could smell, but smell, only, the beautiful flowers in their carnival attire.

You could feel, but not enjoy, in the true sense of the word, the persons who come to visit you. There would be no reading by yourself in the alcove at the window, but only reading by your ears, with someone else's eyes. Gone would be all your hopes and ambitions. You would be allowed to walk nowhere alone. No matter how many friends and sympathizers were gathered around you, it would be an empty lonely blackness forever.

—Margaret Haseltine.

THE WINNECONNE SPECIAL

With a grinding of rusty drivers, a resounding clank and a hiss of steam, the "Winneconne Special," so named because of its "extended" forty mile run, ground to a glorious stop. The train consists of two cars and an engine, all of such ancient vintage that one would wonder at their surprising activity. The passenger car, with open vestibules and an old coal stove made an excellent companion for the "chugger" or engine. This old "tea-kettle" was built sometimes during grandad's childhood. One could tell she was an old-timer by all of her lovely 5 feet, 10½ inches of smoke stack. Out of the dilapidated cab emerged the grease besmeared face of old Bill, the engineer. To part with this old engine would have been the thought farthest away in his mind. He loved that engine, and a separation would break his heart. Bill bailed out of the cab, and began the usual "looking over" before switching time.

The old engine looked tired, dreadfully tired. It was true that age was creeping over her, and it would not be long until the time would come when she must give up. For over a half century she had tread the steel ribbon rails. If that old locomotive could talk, her tales would be of gladness and sorrow. She could tell of the wonderful days of the "gay-nineties" when she herself was young. Through sorrow and gladness she had borne the loads.

"'Board," came the cry. Bill was back in the cab, and with a gentle squeeze on the throttle, the engine, wearyly responded. With a great sigh she backed into her siding, old, tired, and discouraged.

* * *

Time has worn away the years; now one can only see the place where the Winneconne special made her home. Old Bill is dead, the engine scrapped, as one could no longer live without the other.

—John Faustman.

SPRING AND IT'S DISEASE

The greenness of the grass, the freshness of the air, the melodious singing of the birds and the scent of the warm breezes, tell us spring is here. Plant life budding and blossoming, feather folk singing joyous songs, insects squirming or flying, clearer and blue skies, each personify spring in its own way. The death-like bleakness of winter has disappeared and nature is painted with fresh harmonious colors. The hot dryness of summer has not yet appeared but the out-of-doors smells warm and fresh. Nature sings and proclaims joy, joy of life above all else, and this joy can't help but creep into even the most unemotional individual. By the bright rays of the sun we are awakened in the morning, eager to attempt our daily walk with the utmost vigor. But somehow this vigorous sensation, as the day wanes, gives way to a lazy feeling. We find studying hard and dreaming too easy. Oh! this is not so serious for it's only Spring Fever!

—Mildred Daehn.
THE CLOCK

Ticking, clicking, ceaselessly;
Never hesitating;
Beating off the seconds, minutes, hours;
Making life hurry. Time.
Why do they have such things,
As clocks?
They tick away the years,
If it weren't for clocks and time,
Old age would not be known.
Life would be immortal, easy.
All things rest upon the pendulum of the clock.

—John Faustman.

IF

If a million dollars were mine,
To do with what I would,
Id get a library of books so fine,
'T would do me a world of good.

But after a very long meditation,
I think that I would more desire,
To get a college education,
And raise my intellect higher.

But while I am doing all this wishing
It would really make me gay,
If I could go trout fishing,
Before the first of May.

—Farrell Anderson.

CALENDAR

Note: By reading of little amusing and perhaps un-important happenings and of big events which are briefly sketched and placed in the order of their occurrence with lesser events; let's come into the atmosphere of everyday school life and once more live the school year of 1933-1934.

Sept. 5, Tuesday—School once more begins.
There are a few changes in the faculty. Mr. Johnson retires after teaching for fifty years. Miss Adeline Jones has left us and has given up teaching for housekeeping. Miss Ginke was also married and is replaced by Mr. Gurgie. Our bandmaster becomes a teacher to many of us.

Mr. (or Governor) Hoffman, our janitor for forty-four years, is forced to retire because of injuries received from a fall last summer.

A few requirements in subjects are changed. You, Freshmen are lucky!—Algebra isn't until the sophomore year. The required stiff course in Citizenship in the junior year is changed to Social Problems.

Sept. 22, Friday—The Business English class, under the direction of Mr. Lueck, puts out the first issue of the Tigerette.

Sept. 23, Saturday—First football game.
Ripon comes back from Watertown as losers. The score was 12-0.

Sept. 28, Thursday—Francis Willard's birthday observed by an appropriate speech by Rev. Loeppert.

Sept. 29, Friday—School is out for the Big NRA parade. We had to march in the afternoon.

Sept. 30, Saturday—First home game.

Oct. 7, Saturday—The Tigers travel to Kaukauna in a non-conference tilt. Our opponents were triumphant by a score of 37-7.

Oct. 13, Friday—Ripon loses a night game to Beaver Dam. Score 7-0.
Another battle! Carl Dunodie and Bernice Fallon are the combatants.

Oct. 21, Saturday—Columbus defeats the Orange and Black 13-12, in a floodlight game. The night was terrible, rain and everything.

Oct. 28, Saturday—Ripon travels to Hartford. Scores 26-6 in our favor.

Nov. 2 and 3—The Teachers’ State Convention gives us our annual two days vacation.

Nov. 4, Saturday—We play Waupun on their gridiron. And did we play! The score ended 20-0 in our favor.

Nov. 10, Friday—A real pep meeting! Clinton Cain is master of ceremonies.
Each class and club puts on a special act.

Nov. 11, Saturday—Homecoming!! We are hosts to Berlin. With blankets wrapped about us we intensely watch the hard fighting game. It ended in a tie 6-6.

Nov. 13, Monday—Senior class decides to publish a "Tiger."

Nov. 14, Tuesday—Girls' Glee Club sings to the Rotary. Enid Schultz lost the place for Miss Halgrim but everything turned out all right.

Nov. 15, Wednesday—An interesting speaker. Mr. Doudna secretary, and director of teacher training, Madison, spoke among other things on the pleasure poetry can give us.

Nov. 17, Friday—Eighth grade hard time party. Games, a little dancing and a lot of fun pass away the evening.

Dec. 12, Tuesday—Biggest Scout Party in history. 140 people attend the party which was held in the high school gym. Hearts and dancing passed the evening.


Dec. 15, Friday—Results of radio contest published in Tigerette. Favorite radio programme: Chase & Sanborn Hour. Favorite song: The Last Roundup! Ninth grade hard time party. Lanterns were used for light, boxes for chairs and newspapers for decorations.

Dec. 20, Wednesday—Horicon visits our basketball team and goes back as winners with a score 21-16. "Tiger" staff chosen.

Dec. 22, Friday—Christmas Program. Seniors gave Christmas play entitled, "The Waif." Lorraine Bonk gave a toe and tap dance. The Girls' Glee Club also entertained. Santa Claus, a Christmas tree and candy helped to give the program the spirit.

Jan. 19, Friday—Ripon bows to Hartford, although the score was close being 17-15.

Jan. 26, Friday—Semester finals. 115 names posted for examinations. While only 63 names appear on the honor roll.

Jan. 27, Saturday—Ripon vs. Columbus. Game played at home. Score: Columbus 16; Ripon 14.

Jan. 31, Wednesday—Wayland Academy is our guest and goes back whitewashed. Score 28-14.

Feb. 2, Friday—Ripon motors to Waupun. Score 22-15 in our favor. Miss Kafer's history classes sponsor a display of colonial costumes, furniture, books and samples.

Feb. 9, Friday—Sophomores enjoy a real party.

Feb. 12, Monday—Many students and teachers are vaccinated for smallpox. Ripon is victorious over Beaver Dam, in a home game by a score of 13-8. Jack had the misfortune of spraining his wrist.
meeting over the radio. Mayville is our opponents in a hard fought game ending with a score 26-22 in their favor.

Feb. 23, Friday—Tigers travel to Horicon, Score 25-4 in their favor. Fred Bland wins scholarship at Ripon College.

Feb. 27, Tuesday—Mr. Weigle patiently tries to take pictures for “Tiger.”

March 2, Friday—Ripon vs. West Bend (there). Score 23-11 with W. B. on the heavy end.

March 5, Monday—Seniors and Juniors listen to President Roosevelt who gives a review of his work for the past year.

March 6, Tuesday—Carl Schallern has smallpox.

March 7, Wednesday—Everybody must be vaccinated or will be expelled. Halls again lined for vaccination but with more noise and fervor than a month ago. Mr. Rock described the whole commotion very uniquely when he called it “A Wild Morning.”

March 8 and 9, Thursday and Friday—School unusually quiet. All those who were vaccinated yesterday must stay out until Monday.

March 10, Saturday—G. A. A. plays college girls. It was our turn to lose.

March 16, Friday—Short Assembly. Boys awarded letters. W. C. T. U. essay winners receive reward. (Freddy Butzin proudly informs the history class that Patrick Henry said, “of the people, by the people and for the people—”)


Alvin Albright, our expert daytime sleeper, tries to prove to the English class that you can be physically asleep and mentally alert at the same time.

March 28, Wednesday—Does It Pay To Study? Dr. F. D. Holt registrar of the U. of Wisconsin used this as his theme in a very interesting speech. Ann Bumby and Grace Frei win places in declamatory contest.

March 30—April 2, Friday and Monday—Easter vacation.

Girls steadily picking up courage to ask “him” to the Leap Year Dance.

April 8, Sunday—A very warm day!! Margie Haseltine and Louise Howeter go swimming in the ice?

April 9, Monday—A high jumper! Margie Haseltine clears the bar at the height of 4 ft. 6 inches. (Chickenpox is attacking several members of the student body.)

April 12, Thursday—District declamatory contest held in our school. Ann Bumby, 1st in humorous, Grace Frei, 2nd in serious declamations. Clinton Cain placed first in the district extemporaneous speaking contest which was held at Waupun.

April 13, Friday—Juniors give Leap Year dance in high school gym. The fifty couple dance to the music of Elmer Eichsteadt’s orchestra.

April 14, Saturday—First tennis match held at Oshkosh. Harry Evans and Leo Casati won one match in doubles.

April 20, Friday—Measles spoil several dates to the Berlin Prom.

April 23, Monday—Mr. Schwalbe, state conservation warden urges us to protect “wild life” in a general assembly.

April 25, Wednesday—Track team motors to Fond du Lac.

Price Larnardo and his three African singers entertained us with negro spirituals and demonstrated an African marriage ceremony. They sang African chants and also translated them.

April 27, Friday—Alice N. sets a record by running the mimeograph without getting her fingernails dirty. Track team travels to Berlin.

April 30, Monday—“Tiger” goes to press.

FUTURE EVENTS—

April 28, Saturday—District Forensic contest to be held at Milwaukee.

May 4, Friday—“Farewell, Seniors,” a ship, is going to be the theme of our last dance.

May 11, Friday—Pre-Prom.

May 18 and 19—State band tournament at Green Bay.

May 19, Saturday—Little Ten meet at Ripon.
Another calendar is complete. Although this is only a cross section of the big tapestry (the history of Ripon H. S.) it perhaps shines in some of our lives as a star of influence or as a turning point. It’s warps and woof are essential and all of us have helped to make up this portion of our school’s tap-

THE FACULTY

One hundred and thirty-nine is the total numbers of years, which members of the faculty have been teaching in Ripon High School.

Since all of you are acquainted with their ways of teaching, we endeavor to acquaint you in a different way.

Mr. Rock, our very capable superintendent, has been with us eleven years. No doubt you remember him and his tests in the grade schools. His favorite pastime is golfing.

Verna Zick, secretary to the superintendent, has been here for three years. A graduate of Ripon High, she has attended Ripon College and Oshkosh Business College. Her favorite pastime is reading.

Miss Barber for four years has been teaching us not to say “ain’t” and “it is me.” She has studied at Columbia University, U. of Wisconsin, Milwaukee Downer, U. of California. Her favorite pastime is traveling. Many of us will remember her informal, helpful talks, inside and outside of class and your editor takes this opportunity to thank her for her help with the annual.

Miss Maloney has been here eleven years. She has studied at U. of Wisconsin. She has been dramatic coach for some time and one of her pupils, Jacqueline Stewart, received fourth place in the final district contest in extemporaneous reading held at Milwaukee. Her favorite pastime is golfing.

Miss Giese has been teaching seven years. She has studied at Whitewater State Teachers College. Her favorite pastime is golf.

Miss Nickels is the teacher of languages: German one hour, Latin the next. State Normal at Winona, Minnesota and U. of Minnesota are the schools she has attended. She has been teaching for five years. Her favorite pastime is driving her Chevrolet.

Mr. Banville tells his classes every year in science—that the moon isn’t made of green cheese and in biology he lets you go outside and classify trees. He studied at Ripon College and U. of California. He has spent eleven years teaching. His favorite pastime is Scouting and stamp collecting.

Mr. Lunde has taught for fourteen years. His chemistry classes enjoy bleaching carnations. He was a former coach in athletics. He takes the place of the superintendent when Mr. Rock is not present. He studied at Ripon College, attended Yale U. His favorite pastime is golfing and ping-pong.

Mr. Frey has been here for fourteen years. He teaches boys to hit the right nails. He studied at Stout Institute, Oshkosh Normal School and Wisconsin Extension Division, Madison. His favorite pastime is teaching school and collecting stamps.

Some mention should be made of our special department. Miss Schultz, school nurse, played a very important part in the drive against small-pox. She succeeded as is her usual manner. Miss Halgrim organized The Girl’s Glee Club and the Junior High Glee Club, both very excellent organizations.

Mr. Gurgle came to us in 1933 from the La Crosse Normal. He taught Physical Education at the La Crosse Y. M. C. A. for four years. In the fall he helped Mr. Hettinger with football by training the line. He has charge of the Junior High
kittenball tourney this spring and he tells us he is very fond of swimming.

Mr. Toll has been with us for eleven years. He attended Brandon High School, Ripon College and the University of California. While here he has had charge of Junior High School graduation and has been the Business Manager for the Senior Class Play. His main hobbies are puzzles of all kinds and just plain loafing.

Miss Kafer joined our faculty eight years ago. Her home is in Eureka, and she attended Oshkosh Normal and has studied at Columbia. A few summers ago she traveled through the East with several of her friends. She spends her leisure hours reading and enjoying music.

Miss Marks has been here for seven years teaching us to sew and cook. She spent two years at Stout Institute and two years at the University of Wisconsin. During the summer she has traveled extensively, having been in Florida, New York, Panama and the Black Hills.

Miss Kommers has been teaching in the Ripon schools for a number of years. Before our present High School was built, she was principal of Longfellow but was promoted to the Junior High Mathematics teacher. She is kept very busy being Audubon Leader, Seventh grade advisor, and keeping Junior High attendance. She went to school at the Oshkosh Normal and also studied one summer at Ripon College. Her hobby is watching our feathered friends during the school year and at her home at Green Lake in the summer.

Miss Jones is one of our newer teachers, having been here only four years. In her short time with us she has taken many responsibilities such as the Junior Class Play last year, training declamations and extemporaneous speaking. This year the burden of the Prom fall on her. She came from Ripon College and tells us her hobby is reading.

Mr. Hettinger came here seven years ago from the La Crosse Teacher’s College and has studied at Ripon College also. He has charge of gym classes as well as football, basketball, track, baseball, tennis and golf. Judging from the way “Hett” swims and dives, we know his hobby is swimming, but our snooping reporter states that he spends a great deal of his time guarding over Mikey and Babette.

Miss Bailey has been here for eighteen years. She attended Oshkosh Normal and the University of Wisconsin. This year she has added an English course to her library work and instruction. The birds are her special hobby.

Mr. Lueck has graced our halls for the past eleven years and is one whom we’ll never forget. He studied at Ripon College and the University of Chicago learning how to take charge of the Band and his daily classes as well. When we asked him his hobbies he gave us quite a long list; among them are talking to his wife, reading, wishing he could play tennis and dreaming about the strange places he would like to see and visit.
Dear Milly,

Hope you have a nice time this summer. It's kinda hard writing this way so I won't write much or is it? Well, I wish you are the luckiest in the world.

Love,
Bette Keeler

HUMOR

Dear Millyie,

Ha! Ha! Ha!

from ME

+ ME

+ ME

Take care of Pugetbe!

Meow! Meow!

Meow!
OOOooooooooH, Those Punsters!

Edited by

The Two Cards, ——
(NEWT) and (SHARLIE)

Our Motto: He who laughs last seldom gets the joke anyhow.
IF YOU DON'T LIKE THIS PAGE, DON'T READ IT!

“Blessed is the man who expecteth nothing, for seldom if ever is he disappointed.”

LET TWO FINGERS BE THE SIGN WHEN TO LAUGH.
SCHOOL ROUTINE

By HARRY EVANS

7:40—Awake with the threatening demands of mother. (The household tyrant.)

7:41—Yawn.

7:42 to 43—Think how sleepy you are and of the terrible school day ahead.

7:44—Think seriously of getting up (maybe even sit up in bed.)

7:45—Actually get up.

7:45 to 50—Get dressed.

7:50 to 51—Wash teeth—wash hands and face—comb and brush hair—(of course this is impossible so just run a comb through your hair, sometimes.)

7:51 to 55—Eat breakfast—put coat on and look for your books (sometimes even find them all.)

7:55 Start to school on a dead run with a piece of toast in one hand and books in the other. Half way to school remember that you have forgotten something important and then say bad words because you haven’t got time to go back for it.

8:00—Come steaming into the classroom (knocking everyone in the path down.)

8:00 to 05—Take coat off and thrown in corner—collect your books and wits and settle down in your seat—receive the usual harsh glances and words from teacher.

The next four periods—Smile at the girls—talk with the girls—tell and hear jokes with the fellows—ask foolish questions of the teachers and give equally foolish answers—daydream about some “Jane” or about some plans that you have made for the summer—get hungry around eleven and begin thinking of dinner make the appearance of studying—and actually study sometimes (if there’s going to be a test next hour)—about half past eleven start gazing at the clock at short intervals.

12:00—Finally the bell rings and you dash to your locker, seeing how many people you can knock down without them knowing who did the job (sometimes, if you’re good, you can pick off a teacher, or at least give them a good bump.) After we have madly dashed home we find that dinner isn’t ready yet and we wonder just why we were in such a hurry to get home.

12:10 to 12:25—Eat dinner.

12:25 to 45—Lie around, reading the papers and listening to the radio.

12:45—Rush to the corner so that you may walk to school with your girl.

12:50 to 1:00—Run around in the halls—string along with the boys or moon and spoon with the girls in assembly hall.

1:00—Rush into home room for an eraser fight or a shout and song (mostly shout).

Next two periods—Take a nap if you have a free period, if you haven’t, nap anyway—more dreaming—study some—study—throw an eraser—look out the window at the wonderful sight of a team of horses, or a truck—look up and see the teacher glaring at you and so put on the appearance of studying again—do some more clock gazing until finally,

3:15—Shout Hurray! because school is out—football your way through the halls to your locker—take the books home that you’ll need first hour tomorrow (not with the idea of studying; but so that you won’t have to go to your locker to get them the next mornings—go down town and talk with the bo-oys.
"THE EVENING MEAL"
With apologies to Longfellow
Between the chair and the table,
In a house not far from town—
Stood little Johnny Gable
He stood 'cus he couldn't sit down.

"THE ADVICE OF AN OLD MAID"
Gather husbands while you may,
Time brings only sorrow;
Then the young men of today will be—
Married men of tomorrow.

"THE FORD"
Parody of the 23rd Psalm
The Ford is my car,
I shall not want another,
It maketh me to run into ditches,
It maketh me to change flat tires,
It leadeth me into repair shops,
It disturbeth my equilbruim
It taketh me in the paths of destruction
For the mechanic's sake,
Yea, tho' I ride thru the valley of progress
I anticipate no progress—for thou art a Ford.
Thou preparst to make me more trouble
Thou anointest my income with gasoline bills;
My expenses runneth over;
Surely cars and horses will pass me all the days of your existence;
And I shall dwell in misery all the days that thou art with me.

"CHEMISTRY"
Sing a song of oxygen,
Potassium and lead,
Also of equations
That nearly split your head!

Mr. Lunde in the Lab.
Mixing zinc and honey,
We know you won't believe this verse,
We just wrote it to be funny!

"THE TOOTHACHE"
With apologies to Richard Hovey
I am troubled with a toothache,
I'm distracted with the pain,
For the cursed thing has got me
And I suffer here in vain.

There's a dentist in his office,
All set for me to come
And my heart, it sinks within me
As I hear those drills hum.

I must go forth again tomorrow!
As the pain I cannot bear
For the tooth must be extracted
'Till a hole is all that's there.

By Carolyn Page and Dorothy Butler.

HOW TO BAKE AN EXERCISE
A housewife asked her husband to take down a cake recipe on the radio. Two stations happened to be broadcasting over the same wave length and this is what he got:
'Hand on hips; place one cup of flour on the shoulder, raise knees, depress toes, and wash in a half cup of milk. In four counts raise and lower the leg and mash two hard boiled eggs through a seive. Repeat six times. Inhale one teaspoon of baking powder and one cup of flour and breathe naturally. Exhale and sift. Jump to a squatting position and beat the white of an egg forward and backward over both hips. In six counts make a stiff dough that will stretch to the ground. Lie flat on the floor and fold in ball the size of a nut. Hop to a standstill in boiling water, but do not boil to a gallop. In ten minutes remove from the fire, dry with a towel, and serve with fish soup.

And then there's still the dizzy dame that thinks the Pied Piper was a drunken plumber.

Or—A parachute, a double barreled shot gun!

Someone suggested that Mahatma Gahndi reach for a "Lucky" instead of a sheet!
Dear Fred:

Another year gone and next year we will be the big math. Remember your favorite social problem? I'll see you.

Sincerely,

[Signature]
Dear Mable,

What a class this has been. I hope you've had one, too. Tiny

Hi, there!

Milt

Guss, Vic

Queen

Morrie

Don

Puppeters

A thing of the past

Bows us over!

Gordy

Aspits, second in front, the slasher.

Guess

Hail the hero

Can't this be true?

Darn you, girl. I'm glad you didn't write the wrong name. Good luck in school this year. Hope your math goes well.

Your most affectionate,

Lyle.
WAY BACK WHEN

HAPPY... Nanna!

Jenny

Brother

Jenny

Rudion Officers

Eunice B

Johnny

Twins

Westy

Ray

Roland
I'll miss your chatter in house room. Have a good vacation.

Marion B.

You will be a Senior next year. You will have a good time too. Don't you think you'll miss what you missed?

Gayla

Love back to my friend, Will Stewart.

Dear Miss.

I enjoyed my morning with you very much. I hope you enjoy the future.

Girls