



# The Year Book

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*EDITED BY THE CLASS OF  
NINETEEN-FIFTEEN*

DAVID CITY  
HIGH SCHOOL



*May 1st, 1915*

## Dedication

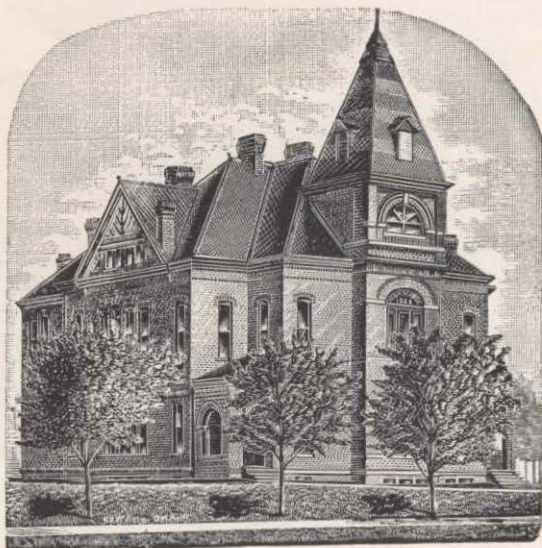
To Miss Elizabeth M. Shaffer, Principal, in recognition of her tireless and unsurpassable work in our behalf the four memorable years in the David City High School, this, The Year Book, is dedicated by the class of One Thousand Nine Hundred Fifteen.

## The Staff

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JOS. J. DWORAK.....	Editor-in-Chief
GERALD F. FENLON    {	} ..Associate Editors . }
MARGARET WRIGHT    {	
ROBERT E. SCHWESER.....	Business Manager
GRACE STYER, '15    {	} ...Class Editors... }
HELEN HALL, '16     {	
GARTH OSTERHOUT .....	MARION WRIGHT, '17
	JESSIE HOWSER, '18
HAZEL HARDMAN .....	Athletics
LOUISE SHANE .....	Literary
FLORENCE CHAPMAN .....	Alumni
GRACE E. ETTING.....	Social
LA VERNE WALTER.....	Poetry
LESTER TILLMA .....	Photographer
S. COE .....	Jokes
	Cartoonists .....
	RUTH ETTING

NOW



1915

LATER



191—?

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## The Faculty



MISS ELIZABETH SHAFFER  
Principal.



FRANK R. BEERS,  
Superintendent.



MISS IDA WARD,  
English



MISS JESSIE LEHR,  
Science.



MISS MAE QUADE,  
Languages



RICHARD KRETSINGER,  
Mathematics.

## A Word or Two by the Editor

We have no apologies to make. We have done our best. Perhaps to you this Annual is but an insignificant piece of advertising, executed in the vacant hours when we had nothing else to do. It is far from it, however. To us The Year Book is a masterpiece—something to be proud of. It contains the labor of a whole school year and the best we have to offer has been advanced in our great effort to publish an Annual that is a credit to the David City High School. By the accounts of the different activities, we aim to publish an Annual that will have some influence in bringing the students closer together, in helping them to co-operate with each other for the betterment of the school in every respect and in keeping those who have graduated from the school in close touch with the old school. We hope it contains ideals that are worth striving to attain by the students who follow us. It is also one of the means of leaving before the school the remembrance of the Class of 1915 when we have departed each to his or her respective place in the world to endeavor to climb the ladder of fame. So do not glance at this book and toss it aside, but read it thoroughly and strive to see the different writer's points of views and feel as they do about their best efforts expressed in The Year Book.

\* \* \*

We wish to thank each and every one who in any way has helped in publishing The Year Book and especially the business men whose advertisements appear in this book.

\* \* \*

True, we got through the old school all right, but just think how much better off we would have been had we had a new, modern, up-to-date school building.

\* \* \*

There is one phase of every day life that we will not touch upon and that is politics. Not that we do not have any fluent and gifted politicians, but because we have so many of

them that we would not have room to publish their endless arguments.

\* \* \*

We shall abide by President Wilson's request to remain strictly "Neutral." However, it should not be inferred that we do not sympathize with the children of the warring nations. It is our wish that the good God may soon see fit to send them what they all desire—peace.

\* \* \*

The relation between the student and the advertisers in this book may well be illustrated by the story of an old Alabama negro hack driver:

Being of a somewhat sleepy disposition, the old man had never changed occupations—but there was one side line in which he was an expert. That was the art of snapping his whip. So expert had he become that he could snap a fly off the mule's hip without touching the mule, and he could "get" a bee, sipping honey from a flower along the wayside, every time.

Passengers had pointed out various objects to test his skill. But he never missed. One day a passenger asked him if he could hit the hornet on the outside of a nest. The old negro refused, and when asked why, he replied:

"Because, suh, them there hornets are org'nized, and ef I would hit that one on the outside, de whole bunch would come bilin' out. Them there hornets may not know very much, but they know enough to stick together and fight for one another."

Perhaps there may be more real philosophy than humor in what the old man said. The hornets may have not known very much or had any real tie binding them together, but they knew enough, as the old man said, to stick together. They work for one another, they will fight for one another—maybe here is a lesson for the students and parents, in the way we should treat the advertisers in this book. Stand by them! And in this way make our school better and our town more prosperous.

## Class of 1918

### CLASS OFFICERS.

GENEVIEVE NICHOLS ..... President  
MARGARET HOLLAND ..... Vice-President  
ELSIE CROCKER ..... Secretary-Treasurer  
MISS MAE QUADE ..... Sponsor



Top Row—Will Pelican, Will Meyers, Marion Miles, Genevieve Nichols, Earl Cornue, Margaret Holland, Julius Kunkee, Agnes Keefe, Henrietta Lanspa, Frank Sacridier.

Second Row—Eldon Johnson, Harold Bradley, Donna Hawes, Dove McGarvey, Vincent Rolenc, Helena Rolenc, Edith Lemley, Olan Lanspa, Vera Anderson, Lloyd Sowers.

Third Row—Grace Zeilinger, Ida Prell, Harold From, Otto Mueller, Elsie Crocker, Frieda Bock, Olive Johnson, Marcus Carlisle.

Bottom Row—Adelaide Wanser, Jessie Howser, Jerimeda Kelley, Helen Cook.

# David Swan

BY CLASS OF 1918

## CHARACTERS

David Swan.  
The Widow.  
The Temperance Lecturer.  
The Merchant.  
His Wife.  
The Coachman.  
The Young Girl.  
First Villain. } Both Men of  
Second Villain. } Bad Appearance  
The Dog.  
The Driver.  
The Youth (David Swan).

## STAGE DIRECTIONS

Place: A country road, shaded by maple trees. A small spring partly hidden by grass and trees.

Time: About noon. Apparently very warm. A great deal of light to represent sun.

Curtain rises. Enter David Swan carrying a bundle over his shoulder, wrapped in a red handkerchief.

## DAVID SWAN

David Swan: Well, this place looks as if it had been made especially for me. I have been walking since sunrise, and am very tired. I guess I'll just lie down here and rest until the stage-coach comes. (Lies down, rests his head on bundle, and falls asleep.)

(Enter Widow in deep mourning. She goes to the spring, sees David, moves the branches of the trees and looks at the sleeper.)

Widow: How lovely and peaceful he looks. Poor boy, he must have walked far, he looks so tired and dusty. I will not disturb him. (Passes up the road, and out of sight.)

## TEMPERANCE LECTURER

Enter a dignified man, dressed solemnly.  
Temperance Lecturer: (Slowly.) So sad that one so young should fall into such bad habits. I'll put him in my temperance lecture as an example of the young gone wrong for lack of proper training. You can see by his face that if he had the right training, he would become a very good citizen. (He writes something in a

notebook and walks slowly off the stage shaking his head.)

## MERCHANT AND WIFE

(Noise of something falling back of stage. Enter a stout, well dressed, elderly gentleman with a gentle looking woman, dressed in stiff black silk.) Merchant: This will be a good place to rest while James fixes that wheel. (Selects a good spot.)

Merchant: Sit down here, my dear, and I will get you a nice cold drink of water.

(Starts to go behind the trees and sees David.)

Merchant: Come here, dear, and see what I have found.

(Old lady walks over to where he is standing.)

Merchant: What a sound sleeper that boy is. Such sleep as that would be worth more to me than half my fortune. I never get any sleep like that without the aid of an opiate.

Wife: You couldn't sleep like that because that is the sleep of youth and you are old now.

Merchant: Yes, I suppose that is true.

Wife: The sun is shining on his face and it might waken him. Won't you help me fix this branch?

Merchant: Certainly, dear.

(Together they fix the branch and stand to view their work.)

Wife: Oh, my dear, he looks like our dear dead Henry.

After the falseness of our cousin's son, it seems as if providence must have led us to this dear boy. Why, I'd like to adopt him!

Merchant: (in slightly shocked voice.) Why, we know nothing about him at all. He may have come from any bad family. He might be even worse than our cousin's son.

Old Lady (pleadingly): If he was bad he wouldn't sleep so peacefully and have such an innocent look on his face.

(Coachman enters and speaks in a dignified voice.)

Coachman: The coach is waiting, sir.

(As the coachman enters, both Merchant and wife jump guiltily and start to leave. As they are nearly off the stage the old lady takes a last look at David.)

(Sound of wheels moving away.)

(Enter very pretty girl, skipping along lightly and carelessly. She sees the clump of maples and her face brightens up.)

Girl: Oh dear! My hair is almost down. I believe I'll go behind these trees to fix it. (Sees David.) Girl: Oh mercy! Isn't he sweet? I wonder who he is? But see that dreadful bumble bee. It will surely sting him if I don't brush it away.

(Takes her handkerchief and brushes at imitation of Bumble-bee.)

(She starts as if she had a sudden idea.)

Girl: Why, I believe he is just about the sort of young man my father is looking for. I do wish he would wake up. But I must go on, for I would feel so mortified if he should wake up and find me here. I guess I'll have to wait until I get home to fix my hair.

(Takes a last look at David and hurries off the stage.)

(Enter two villains dressed in rags and carrying a large bundle. They look about as if afraid of being seen.)

First Villain: This is a good place to hide.

Second Villain: Let's have a game of cards and divide this junk. (The bundle is set down. They walk around as if looking for a place to play. They finally come to the tree that David is sleeping under.)

First Villain: Grabs the other saying: Hist! Look here pal! (They go closer and first robber continues): Look at that bundle under his head.

Second Villain (Nods yes, winks and leers.)

First Villain: I'll bet you a horn of brandy that the chap has either a pocketbook or a snug little hoard of small change stowed away among his shirts—and if not there, we shall find it in his pantaloons pocket.

Second Villain: What if he wakes

First Villain: (Thrusts aside his coat and points to the handle of a dirk.)

Second Villain: So be it.

(They approach David on tiptoe, and while one points the dirk at David's heart the other begins to search the bundle under David's head.)

First Villain: I must take away the bundle.

Second Villain: If he stirs I'll strike.

(Enter a dog. The robbers see the dog and spring to their feet.)

First Villain: It's all off—we can do nothing now, for the dog's master must be close at hand. (Thrusts the dirk into his pocket.)

Second Villain: Let's have a drink and then be off.

(While saying this he pulls a bottle of brandy from his pocket. They both take a drink and exit.)

David Swan: (Stirs, moves his lips and talks in an inward tone. The sound of approaching wheels is then heard. He sits up, rubs his eyes and says:

D. S.: I wonder what time it is, I feel so hungry. But what is that noise? (He listens.)

D. S.: A coach! I will run and catch it.

(He rises, picks up his bundle and runs toward the road. He sees the coach and says:

D. S.: Halloo Driver! Take a passenger?

Driver: (Behind the scenery) Room on top. (Exit David.)



# Class of 1917

## CLASS OFFICERS

MARION WRIGHT .....	President
FLORENCE MAULE .....	Vice-President
LUCILLE DAVIS .....	Secretary-Treasurer
MISS JESSIE LEHR .....	Sponsor



Top Row—Irma Gillham, Jacob Kunkee, Vylma Straka, Dorris Abbott, Bentley George, Rita Holland, Clarence Ross, Lena Shaefer, Raymond Murphy, Cecelia Brochtrup, Edith Johnson, Philip Harper.

Second Row—Florence Maule, Oliver McGarvey, Amelia Albright, Carson Dee, Will Holland, Ruth Rominger, Marvin Murphy, Frances Rosenstock, Edward Styskal, Agnes Randall.

Third Row—Marie Bock, Glen Martin, Catherine Varin, Ernest Haight, Alice Flynn, Harold Townley, Vera Whitmore, Eugene Hahn, Lucille Davis, Lloyd Whitney.

Bottom Row—Myrtle Randall, Della Wilson, Della Stearns, Julia Kunkee, Florence Shanderea, Merle Volk, Marion Wright, Hazel Fulmer.

## Tenth Grade Class Roll

BY CLASS OF 1917

DORRIS ABBOTT

Studying Botany is her chief delight, and  
this is her motto, "Don't stay out late at  
night."

AMELIA ALBRIGHT,

The same old smile in the same old way,  
All through the night and all through the  
day.

MARIE BOCK,

Marie is a farmer's daughter, that you can  
tell,  
For even her shadow looks healthy and well.

CECELIA BROCHTRUP,

Algebra and geometry are her greatest joys,  
And to win the hearts of the out-of-town  
boys.

LUCILLE DAVIS,

She is noted as a student and musician too,  
But playing hookey is something she'd never  
do.

CARSON DEE,

He shoots the ducks against the law,  
He runs the store and minds his pa.  
Guess who it is, I'll give you three,  
And if you can't, 'Tis Carson Dee.

ALICE FLYNN,

Here comes a girl and her name's Alice  
Flynn,  
She's been called for flirting again.

HAZEL FULMER,

She's ready for fun and she's ready for  
work,  
But you'll never find her ready to shirk.

BENTLEY GEORGE,

Quite well informed in his own estimation,  
Hasn't any need of further education.

IRMA GILLHAM,

When there's something you want to know,  
Just ask Irma, I think she'll know.

ERNEST HAIGHT,

He doesn't seem to like the girls,  
A wee bit shy of their powder and curls.

EUGENE HAHN,

Sal is a boy who lived on a farm,  
His genuine innocence will do him no harm.

PHILIP HARPER,

Philip knows everything from A to Z.  
Except his lesson in geometry.

RITA HOLLAND,

Even if Rita is sometimes late,  
She works all the time and is always awake.

WILL HOLLAND,

He never would play hookey,  
He couldn't miss the school,  
And all because as "Convict" says,  
'Tis 'gainst the Golden Rule.

EDITH JOHNSON,

Prim and neat,  
Short and sweet.

JULIA KUNKEE,

There's a tenth grade girl,  
Whose name ends in ee  
But the name she likes best begins with  
a D(ee)

JACOB KUNKEE,

Jacob can't write a poem of even two lines,  
It's the war I guess that's on his mind.

GLEN MARTIN,

Glen Martin, a beautiful creature,  
Is not cut out to be a preacher.

FLORENCE MAULE,

Sweet and serene,  
Shy and staid,  
Her name is Florence,  
That dear little maid.

OLIVER McGARVEY,

His father calls him Oliver,  
The boys, they call him Mac,  
He lives out in the country,  
And walks to town and back.

LOUISE MITCHELL,

Louise likes geometry—that's what she said,  
But I think its the teacher that runs in her  
head.

RAYMOND MURPHY,

Raymond Murphy, my, but he's smart,  
You can put all he knows on a 4-inch chart.

MARVIN MURPHY,

Marvin's the fellow with the chewing gum,  
And the girls are forever teasing for some.

MYRTLE RANDALL,

Myrtle Randall with eyes of blue,  
She is a farmer, from Foley too.

AGNES RANDALL,

Agnes Randall is the girl for me,  
She's just as jolly as she can be.

RUTH ROMINGER,

She likes you, jollies you, works you well,  
In short, she's just an all round pal.

FRANCES ROSENSTOCK,

Beautiful dreamer sleep on and rest,  
We will awake thee when it's time for the  
test.

CLARENCE ROSS,

There is a boy in our class named Clarence,  
Who seems very proud of his appearance.

LENA SHAFFER,

She's going West—to run a bank  
And learn unruly ones to spank.

AGNES SHANDERA,

Agnes Shandera has wonderful curls,  
Their make-up is puzzling the rest of the  
girls.

FLORENCE SHANDERA,

You should close your book in geometry  
class,  
But Florence don't 'cause she wants to pass.

DEAN SHULTZ,

Miss Shaffer looks over the history class,  
Dean is missing, also the black haired lass.

DELLA STEARNS,

She's as pretty as can be,  
And she'll smile for you or me.

VYLMA STRAKA,

She chins the boys from morn till night,  
But to work the Prof. is her chief delight.

EDWARD STYSKAL,

Eddie's a good boy, Eddie's a swell,  
But on his dictation his mind cannot dwell.

HAROLD TOWNLY,

Not as ignorant as he looks,  
He learns a lot by reading books.

CATHERINE VARIN,

C stands for Catherine,  
A maiden who yearned  
To read nothing but Caesar,  
And be classed with the learned.

MERLE VOLK,

She is a maiden, sweet and true,  
Who loves to read and laugh and chew.

VERA WHITMORE,

Vera, the smallest in the class,  
Is very intelligent for such a little lass.

LLOYD WHITNEY,

Theres a tenth grade boy named Whitney,  
And for short they call him Shrimp,  
He does a lot for a jitney,  
And he's a bright little imp.

DELLA WILSON,

She doesn't think its funny,  
And she wouldn't smile for money,  
No matter how the others all may laugh,  
She is a maiden rare,  
For fun she doesn't care,  
And she wouldn't spend her precious time  
on chaff.

MARION WRIGHT,

Marion is president of the 1917 class,  
But going to sleep in Botany won't help her  
much to pass.

# Class of 1916

## CLASS OFFICERS

BEATRICE HALE .....	President
PAUL WELTE .....	Vice-President
HELEN HALL .....	Secretary-Treasurer
MISS SHAFFER .....	Sponsor



Top Row—Ilene Norris, Harry Schoonover, Marguerite Alma, Elizabeth Vandenburg, Helen Hall, Faye Curry, Joe Rolenc.

Middle Row—Mabel Armagost, Elmer Straka, Beatrice Hale, Alvin Carlisle, Blanche Townley, Herbert Welte, Ruth Etting, Albina Rolenc, Edna Egley.

Bottom Row—Emma Mishek, Lydia Hayek, John Glock, Lucille Westover, Paul Welte, Fanny Miller, Charles Pelican, Lydia Runyon, Norma Hastings.

## A Page from the 1925 Annual

BY CLASS OF 1916

The following items, which will be of great interest to many of our readers, are taken from the 1925 issue of the D. C. H. S. Annual. These items have been collected from the leading periodicals of the day. They deal with the members of the class of 1916. Undoubtedly all will be pleased to know of the progress made by members of that remarkable class. The class of 1916 seems destined to rank among the classes of D. C. H. S. as does the class of 1825 among Bowdoin College classes. In the Bowdoin class of 1825 were Franklin Pierce, J. S. C. Abbott, Nathaniel Hawthorne and Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. In the D. C. H. S. class of 1916 were Professor Norris, Champion Carlisle, Hall, the musician, and Welte, the famous poet. The items that follow indicate that what the class of 1916 lacked in numbers it made up in the ability of its members.

\* \* \*

David City, Nebr., May 5, 1925.—Some consternation has been caused here by the disappearance of Miss Marguerite Alma. But it is the prevailing idea that she has "put one over" and eloped with Hans Von Gugenheimer.—*Butler County Press*.

\* \* \*

David City, Nebr., May 21, 1924.—A lecture was given Friday night in the M. E. church by Miss Mabel Armagost, a returned missionary from China. Her lecture was very interesting to all. She told of the perils she had encountered, at one time being captured by an invading tribe from which her classmates will be glad to know she escaped without injury.—*Butler County Press*.

\* \* \*

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 21, 1920.—On Nov. 20, 1920, Mr. Charles Pelikan, formerly a resident of David City, Nebr., was united in marriage to Miss Mary Black at her residence in Chicago. They will be at home after Dec. 1 to their friends, on a farm ten miles west of Chicago.—*Chicago Tribune*.

Salt Lake City, Utah, June 4, 1924.—Mr. Paul Welte, the hustling captain and manager of the Salt Lake Western Association baseball team, has again been shot by the arrow of Dan Cupid. At 12 o'clock yesterday he was married at the Temple to Miss Sarah Anderson. She is his fourth Mormon wife. Mr. Welte is a native of Nebraska, but since coming here has been a strong advocate of Mormonism.—*Salt Lake Tribune*.

\* \* \*

Crete, Nebr., Feb. 26, 1924.—Lucille Westover, the renowned forward of the Doane Girls basketball team, was recently elected captain of the team for next year. She surely is worthy of this position, having by her skillful playing won a number of games.—*State Journal*.

\* \* \*

David City, Nebr., May 30, 1925.—Upon the resignation of one of Schweser's efficient clerks, we are informed that Miss Elizabeth Vandenburg has been secured to fill this vacancy.—*Peoples' Banner*.

\* \* \*

London, May 30, 1925.—One of the greatest musicals ever given in London, was rendered Monday evening, June 1, by Miss Helen Hall of David City, Neb. Miss Hall graduated in 1920 from Oberlin College, Ohio, and has studied music under some of the greatest instructors in Italy and Germany. She is now en route for America, where she will spend some time with old acquaintances.—*London Times*.

\* \* \*

Chicago, Ill., May 5, 1925.—United States' greatest artist just returned. Miss Ruth Etting, the greatest artist of the United States has just returned from Berlin, Germany, where she has been taking art. Miss Etting graduated from the High School of David City, Nebr., in 1916. After studying in New York City she went to Germany to complete her course. Miss Etting will make her home in San Diego, Cal.—*Chicago Tribune*.

David City, Nebr., June 1, 1925.—Miss Albina Rolenc, known as Lydia Pankhurst II, aided by her many followers, did considerable damage by their bomb throwing yesterday. Perhaps the greatest loss is the old David City High School, which has been one of our treasured relics of the past. Feeling is high in the community against Miss Rolenc.—*Butler County Press*.

\* \* \*

David City, Nebr., Jan. 5, 1923.—Elmer Straka, who has just completed an engineering course in the University of Nebraska, has become a partner of John Elliot in the electric light plant of this city. They have been lifelong friends and both belong to the S. R. W. (Sons of Rest and Worry).—*Electrical Engineer*.

\* \* \*

Chicago, Ill., May 3, 1925.—Herbert Welte's new book, "Heart Throbs," has caused considerable furor in literary circles of this city. But all are awaiting anxiously the opinion of Miss Emma Mishek, who holds a position among literary critics in this city similar to that once held by Ben Jonson in London.—*Chicago Tribune*.

\* \* \*

New York, N. Y., April 3, 1925.—Great preparations are being made by the officials of the International Educational Association for the coming visit of Professor Ilene Norris, who will deliver a lecture before the association January 20. Professor Norris is head of the Department of Psychology at the University of Paris. Professor Norris will lecture before educational leaders assembled from all parts of the globe. She will discuss the "Psychological Cause of Brain Storm."—*New York Times*.

\* \* \*

Millerton, Neb., Nov. 6, 1924.—John Glock, a well known resident of this place, was recently elected to the Legislature of Nebraska. He is well qualified for the position, having graduated from the David City High School in 1916. On his way to take up his duties he stopped off at David City and in a glorious speech he promised the people an appropriation from the State of \$75,000 for an up-to-date High School for David City.—*Gazette*.

Alvin Carlisle, a 1916 graduate of the David City High School (Nebraska, U. S. A.) is now in this city repairing his old velocipede. In 1918 he started on a trip across the continent. On his way he met J. A. McNeil with his record breaking motorcycle. McNeil held the world record one mile in 32 2-5 seconds. Mr. Carlisle challenged the champion to a race. McNeil took the challenge and was beaten by Mr. Carlisle who went one mile in 31 seconds. Carlisle and his velocipede now hold the world record.—*De Amsterdammer*.

\* \* \*

Lincoln, Nebr., May 30, 1925.—On Wednesday evening May 28, Mr. and Mrs. John Curry announced the engagement of their daughter, Faye, to Mr. Milton Parker of this city. Miss Curry became acquainted with Mr. Parker when she and her parents moved to Lincoln. The marriage will take place June 20th at the Curry home.—*Tribune*.

\* \* \*

York, Nebr., Sept. 1, 1923.—Miss Lydia Hayek has been elected mathematics instructor in the York High School. We bespeak much success for Miss Hayek, she having graduated from D. C. H. S. in '16 and four years later from the University of Nebraska; since then she has been traveling and studying in the East.—*York Daily News*.

\* \* \*

Garrison, Nebr., July, 1920.—One of the most prosperous farms in Nebraska has as its mistress since June 20, 1920, Mrs. Fred Smith, nee Miss Edna Egley. Here she cares for her chickens and garden besides enjoying the best society that the city of Garrison can afford.—*Garrison Enterprise*.

\* \* \*

Lincoln, Nebr., Jan. 5, 1925.—Miss Blanche Townley of David City, who is classed with the best rural teachers in Nebraska, has recently been chosen state inspector of consolidated rural schools.—*Lincoln Daily News*.

\* \* \*

HEART THROBS.....By Herbert Welte  
Price \$1.50

What the Chicago Tribune says—We feel justified in pronouncing this book one of Mr. Welte's best works. It includes many of his shorter poems and sketches. Here we are

given wonderful ideas on life and nature. The author also pictures for us, in his own wonderful way, the great western plains where he was raised. Those who are already familiar with such works of Mr. Welte's as "Dreams," "The Daisy Chain" and "Bonnie Lads and Lasses of the Platte," will welcome this new work.—*Advertisement in March 30, 1925, North American Review.*

\* \* \*

Beauty Parlor Surprise, Nebr.  
Miss Norma Hastings, Propr.

Come for any work along the line of  
hairdressing, shampooing, manicuring, mas-  
sage. Prices Reasonable

Parlors on south side of square next door  
to Messenger's Barber shop.

—*Butler County Press.*

\* \* \*

Omaha, Nebr., Sept. 30, 1924.—Prosperous seems the right word for Fanny Miller. She is music instructor of the Omaha High and certainly pleases Omahans. The pupils seem to take a great deal more interest in vocal music since Miss Miller is director.—*Omaha Bee.*

\* \* \*

Lincoln, Nebr., May 15, 1925.—Harry Schoonover is to be graduated from Harvard

with honors. Everybody remembers what Harry did for Nebraska University—how, with only two minutes left in the Ames-Nebraska game, this hero smashed the opposing line and hurling the Ames players right and left, placed the pigskin beneath the Ames goal, thereby cinching the game 7-0.—*The Daily Nebraskan.*

\* \* \*

Lincoln, Nebr., April 18, 1925.—Coming to the "Oliver," April 30, Mme. Lydia Estelle Runyon in Grand Opera. Mme. Runyon is returning from her tour of European countries. She is one of the world's most famous opera singers and is now starring in Balfe's Grand Opera, "The Bohemian Girl."—*State Journal.*

\* \* \*

Palo Alto, Cal., Oct. 4, 1924.—Miss Beatrice Hale, a student of this year's junior class of Leland Stanford university was selected to fill the vacancy of the instructor in the Domestic Science Department.—*The Collegian.*

\* \* \*

BARNUM AND BAILEY'S CIRCUS  
August 21, 1923

See Joe Rolenc when he takes his daring  
leap into the Jaws of Death.

David City, Nebr., Aug. 21, 1923.

## Class Histories

### CLASS OF 1917

MARION WRIGHT, EDITOR

The class of 1917 started on its high school career with fifty-eight members. Of course in our own estimation we far surpassed others.

From the first the members of our class entered heartily into every school activity. We had representatives in football and both girls' and boys' basketball teams.

When we returned for the Sophomore year we found that several of our former classmates were not with us. Some had come in from other schools and our number was now forty-eight. This year, as last, our class has done its part on the athletic field in winning victories for the school.

Loyalty to the class and a bigger loyalty to the school have characterized our class from the beginning.

### CLASS OF 1916.

HELEN HALL, EDITOR

Class of '16—what admiration is called forth by the name alone! But, when one thinks of the illustrious members, one is overcome with awe. This class, though small, (understand please, I mean "small" in numbers) is the most progressive, wideawake class in the High School. The membership includes geniuses and artists of all kinds. Their spirit has been so effervescent at times that the faculty found it necessary to "put the lid on," so to speak. The class is so important in the affairs of the High School that I fear the wheels will stop when they are gone. The membership is twenty-five, but it has proven the truth of that old maxim, "It is quality, not quantity, that counts."



ANNA BRANDT



IDELLE BOCK



ELSIE BROWITT



VIOLA BYKERK



FOSTER ALMA

1  
9



THURMAN HINES

1  
9



GRACE E. ETTING



MERLE CALLEN

1  
5



GERALD F. FENLON

1  
5



ELLEN FOSTER



STERLING COE



FLORENCE CHAPMAN



MARY CONSIDINE



ARNOLD FIALA



KATIE GLOCK



ROY FOSTER



HAZEL HARDMAN



HAROLD GILLHAM



ARTHUR FORTNA

1

1

9

9



JOS. J. DWORAK

1

1

5

5



VALDEVA HASTINGS



RALPH FORTNA



WESLEY GLOCK



LOUISA HAHN



OLGA HAYEK



ETHEL HOPKINS



RILLIA HOWE



ERNEST HINZE



WILLIAM KUNZMAN



LUZETTA MCKNIGHT



ROLLIN MARKUSON



NELLIE LANSPA

1

1

9

9



ROBERT SCHWESER

1

1

5

5



RICHARD JAENIKE



FLORENCE MCCRACKEN



WILLARD MESSENGER



AGNES LITJENS



MARGARET NICHOLS



GARTH OSTERHOUT



LOUISE SHANE



EVA STEARNS



LAVERNE WALTER



ZORA WUNDERLICH



MARGARET WRIGHT



THELMA STREETER

1  
9



CARRIE SMITH

1  
9



LOUIS VANOUS



LESTER TILLMA

1  
5



GRACE STYER

1  
5



MINNIE WOODRASKA



MARTHA THEGE



ALLIE TOWNER



MARIE VARIN



MABEL WHITNEY

## Class of 1915

Our school days are nearly over,  
And ere we go our way,  
We'd like to have you see us,  
All here in bright array.  
Our numbers are not few, you'll see,  
And by all it is confessed  
That of all the classes of D. C. High  
1915 is the best.

\* \* \*

There are but few towns the size of David City that can boast of such a large graduating class. The class of 1915 is the largest ever graduated from the high school, there being 54 graduates, 21 boys and 33 girls.

IDELLE BOCK, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

ANNA BRANDT, Surprise, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

ELSIE BROWITT, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

VIOLA BYKERK, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

FOSTER ALMA, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Political Economy.

MERLE CALLEN, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

STERLING COE, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.  
Senior Play Cast, Year Book Staff.

FLORENCE CHAPMAN, Surprise, Nebr.  
Language, Political Economy, Year Book Staff.

JOS. J. DWORAK, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Baseball (2), Basketball (2),  
Football (3) Captain 1914, Editor-in-  
Chief Year Book, Class Play Cast.

MARY CONSIDINE, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

GERALD F. FENLON, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training, Messenger  
Celebration and Senior Play Casts, Year  
Book Staff.

GRACE E. ETTING, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Political Economy, Senior  
Play Cast, Year Book Staff.

ARNOLD FIALA, Brainard, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

ELLEN FOSTER, Garrison, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

KATIE GLOCK, Millerton, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

ARTHUR FORTNA, Octavia, Nebr.  
Language, Political Economy, Basketball,  
Football.

RALPH FORTNA, Octavia, Nebr.  
Language, Political Economy.

LOUISA HAHN, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training, Basketball.

ROY FOSTER, Garrison, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training, Second  
Class Honors.

HAZEL HARDMAN, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

HAROLD GILLHAM, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

VALDEVA HASTINGS, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

WESLEY GLOCK, Garrison, Nebr.  
Language, Political Economy, Football.

OLGA HAYEK, Linwood, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

THURMAN HINDS, David City, Nebr.  
Normal Training, President of Class,  
Football (4), Basketball (3), Baseball.

ETHEL HOPKINS, Bellwood, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

RILLIA HOWE, Garrison, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

ERNEST HINZE, Surprise, Nebr.  
Language, Political Economy.

NELLIE LANSPA, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

RICHARD JAENIKE, Garrison, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

AGNES LITJENS, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

WILLIAM KUNZMAN, Surprise, Nebr.  
Language, Political Economy, Football,  
Basketball.

LUZETTA McKNIGHT, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

ROLLIN MARKUSON, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training, Messenger  
Play Cast.

FLORENCE McCracken, David City,  
Nebr. Language, Normal Training.

WILLARD MESSENGER, Surprise, Nebr.  
Normal Training, Commercial Law.

MARGARET NICHOLS, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

GARTH OSTERHOUT, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training, Football  
(3), Year Book Staff.

LOUISE SHANE, Surprise, Nebr.  
Normal Training, Senior Play Cast, Year  
Book Staff.

EVA STEARNS, Octavia, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training, Secretary-  
Treasurer of Class.

THELMA STREETER, Edholm, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training, Messenger  
Cast.

ROBERT E. SCHWESER, David City, Neb.  
Language, Football (3), Captain 1913  
Basketball (2), Senior Play Cast, Busi-  
ness Manager Year Book, Class Scholar-  
ship.

CARRIE SMITH, Edholm, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training, Senior Play  
Cast, Year Book Staff.

LESTER TILLMA, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training, Messenger  
Cast, Year Book Staff.

GRACE STYER, Rising City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training, Year Book  
Staff.

MARTHA THEGE, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

ALLIE TOWNER, Surprise, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

MARIE VARIN, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Messenger Cast, Basketball  
(2), Year Book Staff.

MABEL WHITNEY, Bellwood, Nebr.  
Normal Training, Commercial Law, Bas-  
ketball.

MINNIE WOODRASKA, Edholm, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

LOUIS VANOUS, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training, Football,  
Messenger Cast.

MARGARET WRIGHT, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training, Messenger  
Cast, Year Book Staff.

LA VERNE WALTERS, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training, Year Book  
Staff.

ZORA WUNDERLICH, David City, Nebr.  
Language, Normal Training.

## A Dream

By CARRIE E. SMITH, '15

It was evening. Already the long shadows were stealing across the floor of my study, patterning grotesque shapes upon the rug. Weary and unable to write any more in the fading light, I laid aside my pen, and leaning back in my chair, gazed into the glowing embers of the fire on the hearth.

It had been a hard and trying day, and as I sat there I thought with dread of the lecture trip upon which I must start next day. But either by the cheerful influence of the fire, or by the soothing effects of the tea, that my man had brought in, I was soon in a more pleasant state of mind and sat dreamingly looking into the fire.

"These bachelor apartments are very comfortable," I mused, hoping the bell might not ring to disturb me or that anyone might call.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Be sure that my things are properly checked and sent by rail, Harry. I do not wish to be delayed because of my baggage on this trip.—here comes a machine."

I stepped aboard, paid my fare, and made myself comfortable for my long trip in a seat where I could get the best view of the territory over which we should pass. The Chicago-St. Louis Aerial Line follows the railroad for many miles along the way. Before the time that smoke consumers were used, it was not very pleasant to travel over the line. Now, however, all unpleasantness was removed. The engines throbbed with perfect regularity, and we flew along with such grace and swiftness that I knew an unerring hand was at the wheel. Sometimes we descended to, then, rose again up over the treetops and highest buildings. Thus we traveled for miles.

Soon we left the track and were flying over the most beautiful sections of the country en route; now over a busy city among the hills; now over tree-clad slopes and winding streams. One by one the passengers alighted until I alone was left. Our way stretched to the southwest, over a group of magnificent

buildings arranged in an artistic way upon a well kept park. Evidently it was a school, as there was a city nearby and trains could be seen going back and forth from the city.

Suddenly my ear detected a strange sound in the lower part of the machine—a break in the mechanism! The ship lurched to and fro in spite of the efforts of the aeronaut to control her. For a moment she righted herself, and then, with a sickening plunge, she dived earthward from the dizzy height. I must have fainted during that awful fall, for the next thing I knew I was sitting upon the pavement, gazing with astonished eyes at the aeronaut, who was sprawled in a dishevelled heap opposite me.

I must confess he surely looked like Louis Vanous! But how could that be? This was indeed strange!

"Arrest him officer," said a gruff voice, and looking around I saw a huge hay rack looming up behind me, on top of which sat the owner of the voice.

"Come along, you—y're impedin' th' traffic," commanded the officious policeman, as he grasped my driver by the collar.

Adjusting his goggles, the aeronaut stumbled to his feet, remonstrating with the representative of the law and uttering emphatic ejaculations in Bohemian, under his breath. Up to this time I had been unnoticed, being partly hidden by the debris of the machine. Now I sprang to my feet, but instantly sank down again with a cry of pain and another lapse into unconsciousness.

When I opened my eyes again, a sweet faced nurse in a trim white uniform was bending over me. There was something familiar about that face and so, too, about her voice. Just then a surgeon entered the room. He was tall and the eyes back of the glasses beamed kindly as he addressed the nurse.

"How strange," I thought; "the doctor also reminds me of an old acquaintance! Was the doctor Williard Messenger and the nurse Rilla Howe? Certainly this was a peculiar place."

"Your ankle," he said, "is not seriously sprained. When it is tightly bound you will be able to use it again."

That deep bass voice—I was almost sure, now, who he was! Not knowing what to think, I was so bewildered, I limped away as quickly as possible to a hotel named the Wabash.

Once in my room I settled down to read a handbill I had picked up on the way to my room. My attention was quickly attracted to the headline, "Professor Reedoscovitch and his famous chorus will give a concert at the auditorium this evening. Professor Reedoscovitch and his star are former residents of our town, etc., etc."

"Reedoscovitch?" I pondered. "Wasn't that the name Gerald Fenlon took when he went on the stage? More mystery for my befuddled brain!"

"I must hear them," I decided, "if I have to limp all the way down there."

The vast auditorium was "packed" with people and I had considerable difficulty in securing standing room. Looking around, I espied the familiar back of the aeronaut in one of the foremost boxes. I could not see his face as he was watching the stage so closely. He was evidently out on bail in order that he might see the performance.

The concert opened with an instrumental number by the professor himself. He was a rather tall, slim man with a determined chin and dark hair, which hung to his shoulders. During the rendering of his own famous composition the house sat breathless. When he had finished the silence continued for a second, and then a thunderous applause broke forth.

Then followed a selection by the chorus, the leading parts being taken by a tall, dark complexioned, sweet voiced contralto; a little black haired, delicate featured tenor; and a handsome bass. As the pianist, who was a dainty little blonde, took her seat at the instrument, I noticed the aeronaut reach over and toss a great bunch of roses at the feet of the little lady.

Surely my eyes did not betray me! The tall lady greatly resembled Louise Shane; the tenor, Roy Foster; the bass, Rollin Markuson; and the pianist, Mabel Whitney! But still

they could not be, but hold!—the resemblance was remarkable.

Later I saw the aeronaut hurrying in the direction of the stage door. After a piano number by one of the stars, the audience settled back with an air of expectancy, then broke into thunderous applause, as a striking brunette came out on the stage and stood bowing and smiling at her audience. Her reading held the people in its grip, and I felt little thrills run up and down my spinal column. She was encored again and again, but finally retired gracefully, amidst great applause.

Now, that must have been Zora Wunderlich! Would the surprises and strange occurrences never end?

All too soon the concert was over and I made my way back to my hotel. I had no more than reached my room, when I received summons to appear at the preliminary hearing of the driver of the aeroplane which had so seriously interfered with traffic that morning.

"This is indeed a return to the prosaic," I said absently to myself.

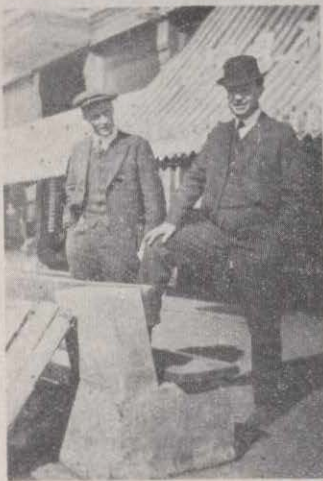
However, the law's demands must be heeded, so early morning next day found me in the police court, where many petty misdemeanors were being tried. One was the case of a young college professor, who had married a widow with eighteen children, and then, repenting of his bargain, had deserted her. The judge showed no clemency, as it were, and ordered him to cleave to the prize he had drawn or get a divorce. At last the case of the aeronaut versus the driver of the hay rack was called.

"Who is the prosecutor and who the defendant here?" demanded the judge. The agriculturist took his place upon the stand and turned to look at the prisoner. For a moment he stood staring, his jaw dropped, then a rare smile of recognition spread over his features. With a shout of exclamation, he sprang over the railing and caught the prisoner in his arms. The crowd in the court room stood gasping at this scene!

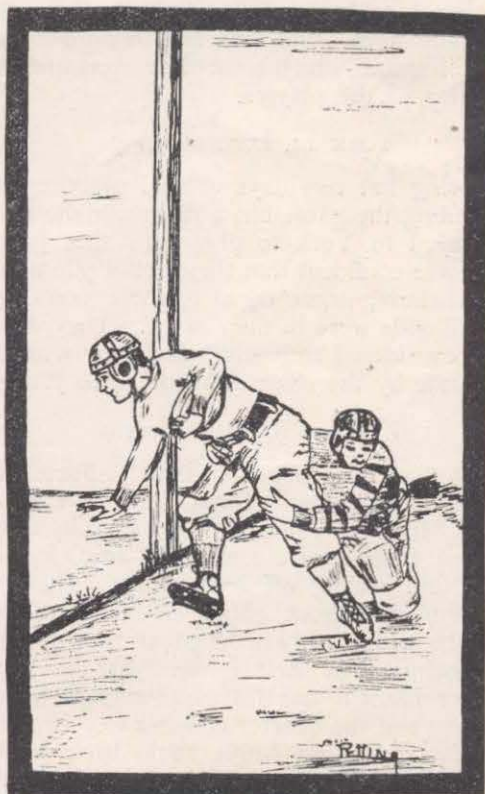
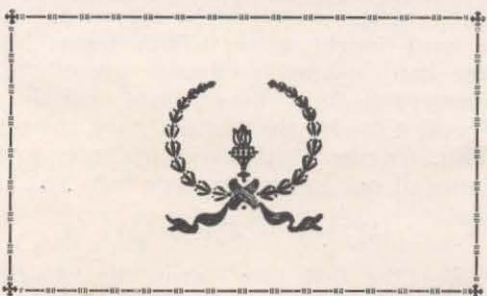
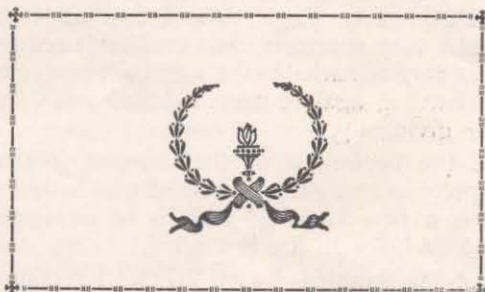
"Order! Order!" shouted the judge, pounding vigorously upon his desk. Several officers sprang forward to separate the two who had seemingly gone so suddenly insane.

*Continued on page 47.*

# As Others See Us



# Athletics



## Foot Ball

Although not marked by numerous victories the David City High School football team closed a very successful and creditable season. It was very remarkable the way the team came back battling against overwhelming odds, but never giving up.

At the beginning of the season football prospects looked glum—material was light and scarce, a new backfield had to be developed and four holes in the line filled.

Nothing daunted, Coach "Dick" Kretsinger showed his ability and developed a wonderful fighting machine and instilled in them the "pep and fight" that was ever dominate and prevailing and which somewhat overcame the lightness of the players.

### YORK 14, DAVID CITY 7

Having but two days of real practice and scheduling the game but a day prior the team journeyed to York to play their first game. York was confident that they would pile up an overwhelming score equal to three years ago and all odds were in their favor. They, however, considered themselves lucky by winning the game by the close score of 14 to 7.

### LINCOLN 9, DAVID CITY 0

The team was not over their stiffness and bruises before they played Lincoln a week later. In this game the David City boys showed their mettle and skill—breaking up plays and reeling off long gains. The first half ended without either side scoring and Lincoln was greatly worried at the prospect of losing their first game. In the third quarter Lincoln was fortunate enough to get a safety and the quarter ended 2 to 0 in favor of Lincoln. Both teams came back in the final quarter equally determined to win. David City could not hold out against so much "beef," and Lincoln in the last second of play, finally pushed over the line for the only touchdown of the game. Time had to be lengthened to permit them to kick goal. As the Lincoln team developed into the champions of Ne-

braska and Iowa, the David City lads accomplished wonders in holding the visitors to such a close score.

### OSCEOLA 14, DAVID CITY 0

The team next journeyed to Osceola where they met practically the same team as last year. It was the only game that the team lacked the "old fight and pep." Wrede and Dworak were out of the lineup and the game was played on a soggy, wet field. The Osceola team reeled off two touchdowns in the first five minutes of play but were held scoreless the rest of the game. Our boys could not push the pigskin over and the game ended 14 to 0 in Osceola's favor.

### AURORA 0, DAVID CITY 7

After two weeks of hard practice the team went to Aurora. The field was very muddy and it rained through the whole game, so straight football was resorted to. David City scored the only touchdown of the game, the score being 7 to 0. This game showed the team to be developing into a strong, aggressive team and they outplayed Aurora at every stage of the game.

### DAVID CITY 9, STATE AGGIES 13

The game with the State Aggies is the only game of the season to be regretted. It was a hard fought game. Both teams hit the line hard and made effective use of the forward pass. In a disagreement over the rules David City let the visitors have their view. This, together with overconfidence, was the cause of our losing the game 9 to 13.

### WAHOO 0, DAVID CITY 46

For the first time during the season the David City boys met in Wahoo a team that did not outweigh them. It was the fastest game of football that has ever been played on the home grounds. Wahoo was taken wholly by surprise and were defeated by the overwhelming score of 46 to 0.

## OSCEOLA 6, DAVID CITY 14

Before the largest crowd that ever witnessed a conflict on the local gridiron, the David City team wreaked a long standing revenge by defeating their western foes—Osceola. Odds were in favor of the visitors—beef, more victories, etc. Whatever our boys lacked in these lines were made up by the determination to wipe out the disgrace of the first encounter. Osceola received, and on the kick-off raced 70 yards for a touchdown. It seemed that Osceola would have a walkaway. Not a word was said by our lads until Osceola kicked, then the captain said, "go get them," and they did. They carried the ball

right down the field on consecutive downs in a grand march and crossed the line for a touchdown. They kicked goal. From that time on there was no doubt of our boys winning. They did not let up for one minute but kept plugging away, tearing holes in the heavy Osceola line, the backfield reeling off yard after yard and the forward pass was executed to a perfection. The team worked liked a well oiled machine. David City scored another touchdown and due to time being called they would have scored two more—one at the end of the third quarter and one at the end of the last quarter. Had we played against Lincoln in this manner we would have beaten them without a doubt.

## THE TEAM

Schweser, Fortna .....	Left End
Osterhout .....	Left Tackle
Schoonover, Glock .....	Left Guard
Kunzman .....	Center
Carlisle .....	Right Guard
Hinds .....	Right Tackle
P. Welte .....	Right End
Schultz, Muller .....	Quarterback
Wrede .....	Left Half
Dworak, (Captain) .....	Right Half
H. Welte .....	Full Back
Richard Kretsinger .....	Coach

## ABBOTT AND OTOUPALIK ON 'VARSITY

We are proud to say that Hugo Otoupalik is a graduate of the David City High School and we have a right to be by the following:

"Hugo Otoupalik, a member of the Sophomore class, was last night unanimously elected captain of the state university wrestling team. Otoupalik wrestles in the light-heavyweight, 175 pound division, and is generally considered the best wrestler in school. He was the only Nebraska man to throw his opponent in the recent match with Iowa University.

"Otoupalik played half and fullback on the freshman football team last fall, and was one of the biggest stars among the underclass-

men. He will be reckoned among the strong contenders for places on the varsity team next fall."

"Hugo Otoupalik, another football star, has aided materially in boosting Nebraska's track chances. Otoupalik is trying his hand with the weights for the first time, and is throwing the discus from 112 to 115 feet without any previous experience or training."

The above are clippings taken from the *Star* and *Bee*.

With Abbott and Otoupalik in the Nebraska line-up next fall, David City can claim as much credit as any of the other towns.

## Basket Ball

Prospects for a winning basketball team were never better. Three last years' men, Carlisle, Dworak and Hinds, were back and Fortna, an experienced player, could be relied upon to fill one of the vacancies. Fourteen contestants reported for the first night's practice and competition was keen.

Last year the prospects were not nearly as bright and the team won a majority of their games and stayed in the tournament three rounds.

Hopes were high that this season would see the team battling its way to the semi-finals and the finals. But our hopes were blighted. After playing five games financial ruin stared us in the face and we were forced to abandon basketball and our chances for the championship of the state faded in the dim background.

### \* STROMSBURG 15, DAVID CITY 5

After a weeks practice the team played Stromsburg on the Stromsburg floor. It was a rough, hard fought game, and our boys lost by a score of 15 to 5. The game showed that the David City lads could really play basketball by keeping Stromsburg to such a close score, as the Stromsburg team had practiced since school began and had played five games and then, also, the David City boys were handicapped by the small two-by-four floor.

### STROMSBURG 11, DAVID CITY 17

Another weeks' practice and the team showed wonderful improvement. They played rings around Stromsburg, showing superiority in team work. It was a rough and tumble game and a greater share of Stromsburg's points were scored by foul goals. The final score stood 17 to 11 in our favor.

### NEBRASKA MILITARY ACADEMY 10, DAVID CITY 28

The much heralded team from the Nebraska Military Academy were our next victims. The reports indicated that the Lincoln lads were fast and death on goals. Perhaps they were fast, but our boys were faster; perhaps they were death on goals, our boys were even more

so. The David City team started with a rush—several bullet-like passes and then a goal. They scored 18 points without their opponents being able to score. At no time was the game in doubt. The second half saw a number of second string men in the line-up. 28 to 10 was the count at the close of the game.

### ALUMNI 12, DAVID CITY 12

In order to improve our financial standing a game was scheduled with the Alumni. The "has-beens" had not lost any of their dexterity and the high school team was at its best. The game was a battle royal and one of the fastest games ever staged on the floor. The ball was continually in motion, first at one end of the field, then at the other. One player would receive the ball and immediately two opponents were upon him. The first half ended 4 to 4. The game was called after an hour's playing with the score of 12 to 12.

### SEWARD 31, DAVID CITY 27

By the absence of two veterans in the line-up, the team was greatly weakened when they met Seward on the Seward floor. Although thus handicapped, our lads fought with the greatest determination, but seemed lost and could not start their team work. The first half ended 21 to 7 in Seward's favor. The last half the boys seemed to find themselves and showed to old fight, caging basket after basket, slowly gaining on their opponents and they only needed two more goals to tie the score when the whistle blew. They had scored 20 points to Seward's 10, and the game ended 31 to 27 in their opponents' favor.

\* \* \*

### THE TEAM

Dworak .....	Right Forward
Fortna, A. ....	Left Forward
Kunzman .....	Center
Carlisle (Captain) .....	Left Guard
Hinds .....	Right Guard
Wrede .....	Substitute
Welte .....	Substitute
Fortna, R. ....	Substitute
Kretsinger .....	Coach

## Girls' Basket Ball Team

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For the first time in many years the girls had a winning team and won a majority of their games. They won four out of five games played.

SURPRISE 13, DAVID CITY 16

The opening game of the season was with the Surprise team on the Surprise floor. Being a closely contested game it was never evident as to who the victors would be. The final score stood 13 to 16 in our girls favor.

ULYSSES 7, DAVID CITY 12

During the ensuing week the girls developed wonderful team work which was evident when they journeyed to Ulysses and easily defeated the Ulysses team. Score was 7 to 12 with the David City girls holding the larger end.

ULYSSES 11, DAVID CITY 26

The David City team was at its best when they played Ulysses a return game here. At no time did Ulysses have a chance of winning, due to the close guarding and the ability of our forwards to find the circle. The first half ended 7 to 19 in our favor. During the last half Ulysses only scored 4 points while our

girls registered 7, the last count being 11 to 26 against Ulysses.

OSCEOLA 16, DAVID CITY 5

The team seemed to be at a loss at Osceola and the snap and teamwork was not in evidence. It was a clean, hard fought game as the score of 16 to 5 would indicate.

ALUMNAE 3, DAVID CITY 20

It was one of the fastest games played here, each team having splendid team work, but the Alumnae could not locate the hoop, while the high school girls dumped the ball in with the greatest of ease. The Alumnae took the smallest end of a 3 to 20 score.

\* \* \*

### THE TEAM

Vylma Straka .....	Right Forward
Virginia Otoupalik .....	Left Forward
Margaret Holland .....	Center
Lucille Westover .....	Right Guard
Marie Varin (Capt.) .....	Left Guard
Francis Rosenstock .....	Substitute
Jessie Howser .....	Substitute
Genevieve Nichols .....	Substitute
Jessie Lehr .....	Coach

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## Base Ball

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Due to the inclemency of the weather, baseball practice has been delayed, but as soon as possible the workouts will be in progress. Games will be scheduled with neighboring towns and they will be but few in number as the length of time is very short. As yet no game has been played.

## The Last Few Minutes of the Game

G. ARTHUR TRENT, '15

For three quarters the teams had battled without either side scoring. It was a grueling game and the teams fought back and forth, now gaining a few feet and now being pushed back as far. Many of the players were seriously hurt, but still they continued to play till they tottered and sank exhausted to the ground and had to be carried from the field.

The coach of the Benedict team was frantic. Five minutes left to play and his star right end dislocated his shoulder, and no trusty player to replace him. He had to send out John Gordon, a green recruit who had never played before.

This was just the opportunity John had looked for. Many weeks he had stood on the side lines, his wistful eyes on the players, envying their ability. He was especially envious of the big right end, as he romped around snatching the ball out of the air. Had he not beat John out of that position and by so doing seemed to be favored by the girl of his dreams? He had hoped to show her what he was made of, but all of his hopes had been blighted. All this had made John more determined to show them—perhaps a chance would come. He had watched the merits and defects of each of the player's tactics and had planned just what he would do providing he did get to play.

He entered the game with the greatest determination to do his utmost to win. On the very first down he seemed to be singled out as a raw recruit, and the opposing backfield came crashing around his end. They were big fellows. He hesitated, and lost; the fellow with the ball swept around him for a gain of twenty yards. The crowd gave a groan and John wished he had never entered the game. The captain came over, patted him on the shoulder, and told him he would get them the next time. This greatly encouraged John, and gritting his teeth, he resolved to redeem himself.

Being held without gaining, the opposing team were forced to kick. The ball was snapped, a figure shot around end, leaped high into the air and blocked the punt. Every-

one scrambled for the ball and when the pile of humanity was finally untangled, there lay John, his arms enclosing the cherished pig-skin—he was carrying out his resolution. Not a groan this time, but a cheer was wafted to him across the field.

But his work seemed in vain. Once, twice, thrice, they tried to advance the ball but to no avail—they were forced to kick. Kick? No they wouldn't kick; the little quarterback was using his head. Who would think of a forward pass to a green recruit? No one. He gave the signal for a forward pass to John.

Now was John's chance to show them! His resolution must be carried out now!

He leaned forward on his toes, his muscles at the highest point of tension. The ball was snapped back; he was off in a flash. Down the field he tore. The ball came sailing far in front of him. Faster and faster he sped, every muscle exerted, his jaws clenched, his eyes protruding, his hands extended to clutch the ball.

Will he reach it? It seemed to pass over his head. With one stupendous leap he just touched the ball, retarding its forward progress, and it slowly sank to the ground.

He cannot lose now! In some superhuman manner he twisted himself around, extended his hands farther and clutched the ball just as it seemed to touch the ground.

A great gasp came from the crowd. He had not watched his forward progress and crashed into the goal post. Thousands of lights of different colors and shapes flashed before his eyes and then—darkness.

When he regained consciousness he was greatly surprised to hear a sweet, familiar voice exclaim: "John, oh, John, I'm so proud of you. I always believed you would do it. It was simply grand. Everybody is talking about it. You must hurry up and get well; the doctor says it's only a severely bruised shoulder and that you will be around in a few days. And John, don't forget to call as soon as possible." With that she was gone.

Yes, it was the girl of his dreams and she had said that she was proud of him and for him to be sure to call.

## School Functions

### NINTH GRADE

The Hallowe'en party of the Ninth Grade was held in the home of Will Schweser, Hallowe'en eve, October 30, and was a dress party.

The house was artistically decorated in keeping with the day. Witches, spooks and skeletons glared from every nook and cranny.

The evening was spent in playing games, and a "wild goose chase" occupied a good share of the time. Upon the return of the chasers a lunch was served.

Prizes were awarded to Misses Edith Lemley and Elsie Crocker for the best costumes.

Following are the committees who planned the affair: Decoration, Misses Dove McGarvey and Helena Rolenc and Will Schweser and Paul Carlisle; refreshments, Misses Donna Hawes and Jessie Howser and Earle Cornue; entertainment, Misses Helen Cook, Margaret Holland and Adelaide Wanser; place, Misses Margaret Holland and Genevieve Nichols.

\* \* \*

### TENTH GRADE

On October 1 the sophomores and faculty had a jolly moonlight picnic at Chautauqua Park. The evening was spent in playing games and roasting weinies around a "huge" bon-fire made of twigs. The evening was shortened but not spoiled by a heavy rain.

The next Sophomore party was on Hallowe'en eve, October 30, at the home of Marion Wright. The house was appropriately decorated with witches and black cats, while ghosts and fortune tellers added to the fun. After a merry "wild goose chase," we returned to the house and were served a delicious lunch.

\* \* \*

### ELEVENTH GRADE

The Juniors spent a very enjoyable evening, October 30, 1914, at a Hallowe'en party which was held at the home of Ruth Etting.

The party was a masquerade and the many grotesque costumes gave cause for a good bit of fun. The guests were received by ghosts and were ushered into a dimly lighted room where all was very mysterious. The house was beautifully decorated and was lighted by numerous jack-o'-lanterns. A prize was offered to the one wearing the best costume and Mr. Kretsinger, acting as judge, awarded the prize to Lucille Westover. After enjoying some games, the guests were taken to a cave, where they were served to Witches' soup. Then, all were taken on a "wild goose chase," which ended in the extreme south part of town. Here a bonfire and marshmallow roast was enjoyed. With this over, they returned to Mrs. Ettings' where a delicious lunch was served.

\* \* \*

### TWELFTH GRADE

#### HALLOWE'EN PARTY

One of the gayest occasions of the school year was the class Hallowe'en party given at the K. of P. hall.

The hall was trimmed with blue and yellow streamers, the class colors. The lights were subdued by colored shades and upon every side gruesome and hideous skeletons and witches kept the occupants in a continual terror.

At one end of the room was a typical witches den where people were conducted to have their fortunes told. The part of the witch was taken by Miss Helen Hawes.

After every one was present the lights were brightened and the hours were spent in lively games in keeping with the surroundings.

For fear that each would not participate freely enough of the food a "goose chase" was planned and was led by Gerald Fenlon, who stepped over fences and ditches with the greatest of ease, while the rest had to clamber over the best they could. Such a disheveled crowd that returned!

They lived up to all expectations and participated freely of the bounteous lunch.

The committees who had charge of the affair were: Decorations, Misses Grace Etting, Louise Hahn, Louise Shane, Zora Wunderlich and Minnie Woodraska and Joseph Dworak; refreshments, Misses Florence Chapman, Grace Styer, Carrie Smith and Margaret Wright and Sterling Coe and Robert Schweser.

\* \* \*

### SENIOR RECEPTION

On September 24, at the home of Thurman Hinds the old members of the class of 1915 welcomed the new members by giving a reception in their honor.

The evening was spent in forming acquaintances and in playing interesting and instructive games.

A dainty and appetizing two-course luncheon was served by Mrs. Hinds and Miss Helen Hinds.

The committees who had charge of the entertainment were as follows: Place, Misses Grace Etting and Margaret Nichols and Sterling Coe; entertainment, Misses Marie Varin and Zora Wunderlich and Robert Schweser; refreshments, Misses Louisa Hahn and Margaret Wright and Gerald Fenlon; invitations, Joseph Dworak.

## Third Annual Messenger Celebration

The Third Annual Messenger Celebration, given at the Opera House on Tuesday and Wednesday nights, March 2 and 3, was a great success in every way. Some one hundred students took part and although they had but two weeks preparation they handled their parts with exceptional ability.

It was more varied and complicated than ever before. It was so arranged and balanced that there was not one dull moment from the first raise of the curtain until the drop. It was all one round of fun.

The entertainment consisted of four big acts, staged by the four high school grades, choruses in popular songs, specialty acts and vaudeville stunts.

Staged by several ninth grade students was a little comedy, "Fun in a Photograph Gallery," in which William Schweser as Simon Schneider had leading part and produced much merriment. Those helping him were Harold Bradley, Earl Cornue, Dan Flynn, Marion Miles, Frank Sacridier and Misses Vera Andersen, Helen Cook, Donna Hawes, Margaret Holland, Jessie Howser, Agnes Keefe, Dave McGarvey, Genevieve Nichols, Helen Rolenc, and Adelaide Wanser.

The tenth grade stunt was the production, "Which Will He Marry?" showing the sad predicament of the vain and ambitious flirt. Bentley George took leading part. Closely re-

lating to him were Carson Dee and Misses Dorris Abbott, Amelia Albright, Reta Holland, Julia Kunker, Frances Rosenstock, Ruth Rominger, Merle Volk, and Marion Wright.

Misses Beatrice Hale and Lydia Runyan took the leading roles in the comedy, "Triumph of Pauline," given by the eleventh grade. Those helping them were Misses Emma Mischek and Blanche Townley and Elmer Straka and Paul Wilte.

The critics unanimously decided that the playlet, "John Smith, or in the Wrong Room" staged by the twelfth grade, was far superior to the other productions. It was a play of great complications which ended in reconciliation. Gerald Fenlon, Louis Vanous and Miss Margaret Wright were the leading characters and were ably assisted by Roland Markuson, Lester Tillma, Master Brail Wright and Misses Thelma Streeter and Marie Varin.

But the most pleasing part of the whole entertainment was the chorus, in three appearances singing the three late songs, "My Croony Melody," "Chinatown" and "When I Was a Dreamer," introducing some very difficult steps. The chorus contained sixteen young people, eight young men and eight young ladies who were, Misses Dorris Abbott, Ruth Etting, Beatrice Hale, Rita Holland, Lydia Runyon, Ruth Rominger, Vylma Straka and Lucille Westover, and Messrs. Sterling Coe, Joseph Dworak, Wm. Evans, Bentley George,

Paul Milam, Robert Schweser, Elmer Straka and Dean Shultz.

A song, "The High Cost of Loving," by Sterling Coe in a "killing" costume and dance; and two vaudeville stunts by Carson Dee, Otto Muller and Raymond Murphy constituted the specialties and brought forth much merriment and appreciation.

The grand finale by the one hundred pupils singing "It's a Long Way to Tipperary" brought the entertainment to a grand closing.

Miss Helen Hale, pianist, and Matt Cram,

playing the drums, were accompanists for the singing and played between acts.

The entertainment was planned by Jos. Dworak, editor-in-chief; Robert Schweser, business manager and Gerald Fenlon, associate editor of the Year Book. Miss Quade coached the ninth grade, Miss Lehr the tenth, Mr. Beers the eleventh and Miss Shaffer the twelfth. Messrs. Dworak and Schweser also handled the advertising part.

The sum of \$50.25 cleared was used in helping to defray the cost of publishing this book.

## University Week

David City was very fortunate in being one of the three towns selected by the University Extension Bureau in which to present the entertainments of University Week. These entertainments were for the pleasure of the public and for the purpose of presenting to the public some of the many activities of the University of Nebraska.

They were indeed of the highest order—entertainments of exceptional merit and were well worthy of the very large and appreciative audiences which crowded the opera house on each occasion.

The University Week program consisted of five numbers. The first was presented on Friday, March 26, and was a program by the University Cadet Band. The band was made up of thirty pieces and was under the direction of Professor C. Brown Cornell. The program consisted of a variety of popular and classical numbers and was received with great applause.

The Glee Club, on Tuesday evening, March 30, gave a program consisting of eleven numbers, all of which were well received by a large and enthusiastic audience. Especially pleasing was a one-act farce comedy entitled, "The Snipe Hunter" which was written and the title role taken by Maurice Clark of the University.

On Wednesday night, March 31, the play, "The Man From Home," given by the Dramatic Club was without a doubt one of the

best plays ever staged in David City. The company consisted of twelve University students coached by Professor H. Alice Howell. This same play was presented at the Oliver Theatre in Lincoln about a year ago by identically the same cast. Lloyd Stewart and Miss Ella Williams handled the leading parts with the greatest of ease.

Rivalling in interest the Dramatic Club play was the University Road Show given on Thursday night, April 1. It consisted of six stunts—a tumbling, acrobatic act by Rutherford and Southwick, several selections on the violin by Charlotte Sixta, a one act play "The Littlest Girl" taken from "Her First Appearance," Dorothy Rhode, a whistling artist giving several numbers, a number of songs by the University of Nebraska Male Quartet and "Galatea," a musical farce introducing song hits from the University Kosmet Klub's annual production.

The fifth and last entertainment of the series was on Saturday evening, April 3. It was a lecture by Professor George E. Condra, illustrated by motion pictures showing some of the resources of Nebraska. It was very entertaining and educational.

The Nebraska Alumni of David City are to be congratulated on their willingness and ability to make the University Week such a success as it was. Between 300 and 400 season tickets were sold and some 200 single admission.

## Lecture Course

For the purpose of giving to the high school students particularly and to others interested the best kind of entertainment for the least money, the high school for the last four years has sponsored the lecture course. The standard of talent the past year has been well up with that set by previous courses. Six numbers were arranged for, but owing to bad storms and blockaded roads one of the attractions was unable to appear. Neither was the Bureau able to give another date on this attraction. The first number to appear was the Panama Singers, a male quartet, depicting in song and story the history and working of the Panama canal. The second number was Nels Darling, the Community Interest Man, who certainly gave the David City people something to think about. He is a civic doctor and some prescriptions he gave sounded as though they would be rather bitter doses, but he promised the desired relief. Then came

Father D. J. Cronin, lecturer, giving "The Flowers and Weeds of Literature." Father Cronin is a deep thinker and leaves something for his hearers to think about. Woodman, the fourth attraction to appear has few superiors as a cartoonist. He is an entertainer as well, and deserved the praised he received.

The last number, The Old Home Singers, are entitled to special mention. There is a feeling that too much of the Lyceum music goes over the heads of the audiences, so this company was organized to give the old home songs. This they did in a manner which brought tears to the eyes of many, especially the older people of the audience. The course was a decided success and tended to keep ideals up to where they were and to raise them a little higher. Unfortunately the financial side was not so much of a success but the loss will be forgotten long before the inspiration offered by the various attractions.

## Senior Class Play

During the early part of the second semester the Seniors turned their attention to a class play and appointed a committee of ten, Misses Shaffer, Ward, Etting, Styer, Wright and Nichols; and Messrs. Dworak, Hinds, Kunzman and Schweser. The play decided upon by the committee was, "She Stoops to Conquer," a comedy in five acts by Oliver Goldsmith.

This is one of the very few plays in the language in which the probabilities of time and place are strictly preserved. All the action takes place at a country mansion and in a neighboring inn. The period of the play is contemporary of the time which it was written. It is really and truly a play of every day life, the plot, though simple, is exceeding ingenious. All the principal characters are drawn without the slightest exaggeration and with surpassing truth and spirit.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

Sir Charles Marlow.....	Wm. Kunzman
Young Marlow.....	Gerald F. Fenlon
Hardcastle.....	Robert E. Schweser
Hastings.....	Jos. J. Dworak
Tony Tompkin.....	Sterling Coe
Stingo, Landlord.....	Thurman Hinds
Diggory.....	Wesley Glock
Miss Hardcastle.....	Grace Etting
Miss Neville.....	Carrie Smith
Mrs. Hardcastle.....	Louise Shane
Maid.....	Zora Wunderlich
	.....Lester Tillma
	.....Richard Jaenicke
Other Characters....	.....Rollin Markuson
	.....Harold Gillham
	.....Ralph Fortna
	.....Louis Vanous

## Poetry

We always laugh at Thurman's jokes,  
No matter what they be,  
Not because they're funny,  
But because it's policy.

—G. E. E.

\* \* \*

My legs are bowed,  
I'm pigeon toed,  
To walk I am not able;  
This may seem queer,  
But never fear,  
Indeed, I am a table!

—G. E. E.

\* \* \*

### A TRAGEDY

Two lovers lean on the garden gate,  
The hour is late.  
In an upstairs window her father stands,  
And rubs his hands.  
He looses the dog from his iron chain,  
The rest is plain.  
The moonlight silvers the garden gate.  
The hour is late.

G. E. E.

\* \* \*

### THE MIRROR

We went down to the beach.  
We wandered on the sand.  
The moon was coming up;  
I held her little—shawl.

I held her little shawl.  
How fast the time flies.  
The band played "At the Ball."  
I gazed into her—lunch basket.

I gazed into her lunch basket.  
And wished I had a taste.

I saw her sweet lips tremble.  
My arm went round her—umbrella.

My arm went round her umbrella.  
On the beach we quietly sat;  
I softly whispered "Stella."  
She was sitting on my—handkerchief.

A little iron,  
A cunning curl;  
A box of powder,  
A pretty girl  
A little rain,  
Away it goes—  
A homely girl  
With freckled nose.

—G. E. E.

\* \* \*

### RECOLLECTIONS

#### I

When the twilight shades have gathered  
Round the home where all is dear,  
When the fire is burning brightly,  
And brings memories far and near;  
Will you think of D. C. school days,  
Which were once our pride and jest,  
When you said your unlearned lessons  
To a teacher near your desk?

#### II

Yes, we'll recollect those lessons  
And those teachers good and true,  
We'll recall the "convo" speeches  
Given by "Prof." and others, too,  
And the thoughts of fun and frolic  
Will recall with memory dear,  
And those Messenger celebrations  
Will always our hearts cheer.

#### III.

Not a one can be forgotten,—  
Operettas, receptions, parties too.  
And the hours with chums and sweethearts,  
Will not be numbered, "few."  
And the jolly "O. W. C." meetings,  
Held on alternate Tuesday nites,  
Will be counted o'er as treasures.  
(Wish I knew their mystic rites!)

#### IV

Oh, those dear old D. C. school days!  
Through our life their light will gleam,  
When we learn by costly lessons,  
"All things are not what they seem."  
—Hazle Hardman, '15.

## A TOAST

Here's to the lad with the handsome face,  
And the lad who is homely as sin;  
To the laddie who waltzes with heavenly grace,  
To the lad who is free with his "tin."  
To the laddie who flirts,  
To the one who does not,  
To the lad who is "all that one wishes"—  
But here's to the dearest old chap of the lot,  
Who will dig in and help with the dishes.

\* \* \*

He who sneaks, and runs away,  
Will take an exam another day.  
—G. E. E.

\* \* \*

How pleasant on a slippery day  
To come down an icy hill.  
How thoroughly delightful  
To take a sudden spill.  
How sweet and how enchanting.  
A pleasure almost pain  
To hear some fellow chanting  
First down, two feet to gain.

\* \* \*

## THE PSALM OF GEOMETRY

Kretsinger is my teacher—I shall not pass;  
He maketh me to prove dense propositions,  
He leadeth me to expose my ignorance before  
the class,  
He maketh me to draw figures on the board  
for my grade's sake,  
Yea though I study until midnight,  
I shall gain no geometry.  
The propositions bother me and originals  
sorely trouble me.  
He prepareth quizzes for me in the presence  
of mine enemies.  
He giveth me a low grade, my work runneth  
under.  
Surely zeros and conditions shall follow me  
all the rest of my life  
And I shall dwell in the class of geometry for-  
ever.

—Harold Gillham, '15.

## THE CASTLE BY THE SEA

(Translation from the German)

"Hast thou ever seen the castle,  
The high castle by the sea?  
Golden clouds above it gleam.  
As its memory comes to me."

"It seems to be bending downward,  
To the clear and mirror-like tide.  
And again it seems to be striving,  
'Mongst the golden clouds to hide."

"Yes, I too have seen the castle,  
The high castle by the sea,  
And moon beams wreath round it with  
grape-vines,  
As once more the scene I see."

"The song of the wind and waves,  
Was it joyous and free and gay?  
Didst thou notice in the music,  
A happy and festal lay?"

"The winds and the great waves, too,  
All lay in tranquil rest;  
And a dirge is in the sound,  
That comes from the ocean's breast."

"And didst thou see strolling together,  
The king and his consort fair?  
The ripple of their crimson cloaks?  
Their golden crowns beaming there?"

"Did they not lead with delight  
A beautiful maiden there;  
With the golden sunbeams gleaming,  
Upon her golden hair?"

"Alas I saw both parents,  
Without their crowns of light,  
Dressed in sombered garments;  
No maiden was in sight."

—Grace E. Etting.

\* \* \*

Nightibus darkibus.  
Nobis starrarum.  
Fencibus climibus.  
Pancibus terarum.

# Alumni

GLEN L. ROSS.....	President
EDWIN HALE.....	Vice-President
IVAN G. BEEDE.....	Secretary

## Class of 1914.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| ANNA MAY BARKALOW, Bellwood, Nebr.<br>Teaching school near Bellwood.                                    | LAUREL JOHNSON, David City, Nebr.<br>Working on a farm near David City.   |
| IVAN GRANVILLE BEEDE, 517 S. 11th,<br>Lincoln, Nebr. Freshman at University<br>of Nebraska.             | EARL D. JONES, Octavia, Nebraska. Stay-<br>ing at home.   |
| MARTHA ARLINE BENESCH, Octavia,<br>Nebr. Teaching school in Dist. 63, near<br>Octavia.                  | RAY L. McELRAVY, Millertown, Nebr.<br>Teaching school near Millertown.  |
| MILDRED MAY CRAPENHOFT, Surprise,<br>Neb. Teaching school in Dist. 52, near<br>Surprise.                | MAUDE E. MAULE, David City, Nebraska.<br>Teaching school near David City.   |
| WILLIAM H. CRAPENHOFT, Surprise,<br>Nebr.   | HELEN MILLER, Surprise, Nebr. Fresh-<br>man at State University, Lincoln, Nebr.   |
| JESSE J. DAVIS, David City, Nebr.   | MARIE MITTENDORFF, David City, Nebr.<br>Teaching school near Garrison, Nebr.  |
| ALFRED HERMANN DITTMAR, Rising<br>City, Nebr. Teaching school near Rising<br>City.                      | MARY M. MORAN, David City, Nebr.<br>Teaching school near David City.  |
| REGINALD CARL DOLGNER, Rising<br>City, Nebr. Teaching school in Dist.<br>No. 40, near Surprise, Nebr.   | MAUDE E. NICHOLSON, David City, Nebr.<br>Taking post graduate work in David City<br>High School.                          |
| FERNE A. DOLISON, David City, Nebr.<br>Teaching school near David City.                                 | VIRGINIA OTOUPALIK, David City, Nebr.<br>Taking post graduate work in David City<br>High School.                          |
| IRA EUGENE DOTY, David City, Nebr.<br>Freshman at University of Nebraska, Lin-<br>coln, Nebr.           | EMMA A. PELTZ, Linwood, Nebr. Taking<br>a business course at Grand Island.  |
| EDNA B. DRUMMOND, Rising City, Nebr.<br>Teaching school, west of Rising City.                           | GEORGE C. QUADE, David City, Nebr.<br>Staying at home with his parent.  |
| JANE FULMER-WERT (Mrs. Dale Wert),<br>Julesburg, Colorado.  | MAUDE E. RAITT, Rising City, Nebr.<br>Teaching school near Rising City.   |
| RUTH FULMER, David City, Nebr. Clerk<br>in Schweser's dry goods store.                                  | ELMORE CHARLES SCHWESER, David<br>City, Nebr. Freshman at University of<br>Nebraska. Member of Delta Tau frater-<br>nity. |
| HELEN F. HAWES, David City, Nebr.<br>Clerk in Schweser's dry goods store.                               | JESSIE C. SMITH, Albion, Nebr. Taking<br>post graduate work in Albion High<br>School.                                     |
| WINNIFRED M. HAYNES, David City,<br>Nebr. Teaching school northwest of<br>David City.                   | ELMER LEWIS STEPHENS, David City,<br>Nebr. Teaching school near David City.   |
| WILLIAM H. HILLEGASS, Rising City,<br>Nebr. Attending school at Midland Col-<br>lege, Atchison, Kansas. | PHOEBE H. WALDEN, David City, Nebr.<br>Clerk in Bargain Store in David City.  |
| ALDAH R. HUTCHINSON, David City,<br>Nebr. Attending school at Kearney.                                  | RUTH A. WHITMORE, David City, Nebr.<br>Taking post graduate work in David City<br>High School.                            |

# Jokes

Some wheezes like cheeses improved with age.  
So when we spring an old one don't fly in a  
rage  
And write us concerning that crime we have  
done,  
Remember that somewhere it's new to some-  
one.

\* \* \*

Miss Lehr (in chem. class)—Now Rollin in  
what state must this gas be?

Rollin—In Kansas.

Miss Lehr—Why in Kansas?

Rollin—Well, it says here in the book that  
the gas must be in a dry state.

\* \* \*

Miss Quade—What's the matter Bently?

Bently—Nothin', I was only smilin'.

\* \* \*

"Let me kiss your hand," said he, with looks  
of burning love.

"I can remove my veil," said she, "much  
easier than my glove."

\* \* \*

Elmer Straka (translating)—Ich leibe gar  
nichts. I love garlic.

\* \* \*

First Senior—How do freshmen resemble  
real estate?

Second Senior—You've got me.

First Senior—They're a vacant lot.

\* \* \*

Courtship demonstrates that a young man's  
arm goes to waist more frequently than his op-  
portunities do.

\* \* \*

The winds continue rather chill,  
And that is why I say,  
You should not take them off until  
The twenty-first of May.

\* \* \*

Miss Lehr—Describe a lift pump.

Ruth Etting (beginning to recite)—Well,

Miss Lehr—Yes, we generally do need a  
well of some kind.

Miss Lehr—What is laughing gas?

Gerald—It is a good supporter—of combus-  
tion.

\* \* \*

Boyibus kissibus.  
Sweet girliorum.  
Girlibus likibus.  
Wanti Somorinum.

\* \* \*

It is easy enough to be pleasant  
When you're looking and feeling flip  
But the girl worth while  
Is the one who can smile  
With a fever sore on her lip.

\* \* \*

Little Grace Etting

Was in the corner setting

Killing a stiff exam.

With the aid of her neighbor

She avoided much labor.

"What a bright student," she pondered, "I  
am."

\* \* \*

Dark street.  
Banana peel.  
Fat man.  
Virginia reel.

\* \* \*

I wouldn't advice you to write to that girl  
at Grand Island, "Kret." You know she mis-  
took you for some one else. If she wants to  
get acquainted she'll write first.

\* \* \*

Sour cream and peroxide won't remove  
freckles, Miss Etting. It just sets them in  
deeper. I'd advice you to use a mixture of  
sulphuric acid and home made laundry soap.

\* \* \*

No, Sterling, it is not proper to carry your  
dinner to school on your vest.

\* \* \*

A courteous reception is not an invitation  
to stay all night, Rollin.

## Our Advertisers

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The advertising in the pages which follow made possible the publication of The "Year Book." The advertisers have shown their interest in the most practical way. We, therefore, ask the students to patronize the following business houses, in whose reliability we have the utmost confidence.



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## Showing the Latest Styles All Seasons of the Year

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Visit our Carpet Store and our Basement Store. Send your order by mail or telephone.

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DAVID CITY, NEBRASKA

*IN figuring on that graduation  
picture, COUNT US in—*

*It's a specialty of ours—  
With a price that's interesting*

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The young man, young woman, merchant, farmer or banker seeking modern connections, will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound and conservative banking.

DEPOSITORS ARE PROTECTED BY THE DEPOSITORS  
GUARANTY FUND OF THE STATE OF NEBRASKA

We invite you to open your account here  
We know you will be a satisfied customer when your account is with us

# Butler County State Bank

David City, Nebraska

JOSEPH SHRAMEK, President

THOS. J. HINDS, Vice President

JOHN B. HOOKSTRA, Vice President

CLARENCE D. COE, Cashier

GEORGE D. COOPER, Assistant Cashier

NICHOLAS MEYSENBERG

JOSEPH SVOBODA

S. C. BEEDE

PETER MEYSENBERG

## A Dream—Continued

I caught a few words like: "Well, if it isn't Louie!" "Where have you been all this time, Les?" "This is some joke, eh?"

All was clear now! The ship had drifted from its course and we had landed in my old home town. I had not been back for twenty years so I had little to help me tell where I was. Then, all the people, I saw were who I had thought they were! My, it certainly was a relief to have those things settled.

While the confusion was at its height, a great clamor arose outside which drowned the one within. Everyone, even the august judge himself, rushed to the door, each one trying to be the first one out side. What the excitement was, I could not discover, until a phalanx of mounted police cleared the streets, shouting, "Room there—make way for th' gov'nor!"

Soon the governor's car came in sight, surrounded by a bodyguard of women. I looked for the governor but could not see him. The car came to a halt almost in front of me and a small dignified woman, with dark hair and brown eyes, arose to address the crowd. Could I believe my eyes. She surely looked like Margaret Wright.

"Where's the governor?" I asked a woman next to me.

"Why, there she is, standing up in front of you—can't you see! Rah! Rah! for the gov'nor!" she cried. Yes, sure enough, it was Margaret. I remembered now that she did run for governor.

The crowd would not be quiet long enough to hear what she had to say. They shouted, horns were blown, the church bells began to ring, all the factory whistles in town were turned loose, the dynamite in the quarries exploded crash after crash, and the cannon in the court yard had been loaded and at a given signal the salute to the governor was fired. Greatly surprised, I jumped aside, striking a bench with my arm as I did so.

\* \* \* \* \*

Blinking bewilderedly, my arm smarting, I found myself sprawled in an ungainly way at the foot of my chair. The jar brought me quickly to my senses, and I rang loudly for my man to close the windows and bring me a warming drink.

MEALS AND LUNCHES

SODA FOUNTAIN

Cram Yourself  
at

**Cram's Cafe**

and

**Bakery**

MATT A. CRAM, Propr.

CRAM'S CRYSTAL BREAD IS THE BEST BREAD TO BE FOUND IN  
BUTLER COUNTY

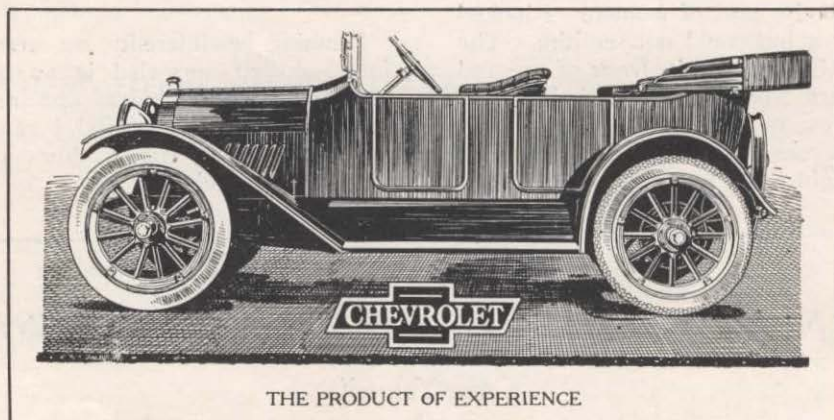
CANDIES, ICE CREAM, SHERBETS, ETC.

*SERVICE*

*QUALITY*

Try the other Cars  
---Then try the Chevrolet---

There is a difference



Investigate the other Company  
Then investigate the Chevrolet Co. (W. C. Durant)

There is a difference

*RELIABILITY*

*DOTY MOTOR CO.*

## **BOTTLED SODA WATER**

as manufactured in our factory is a most delightful beverage. There is nothing in bottled soda water that ought not to be there, and when pure fruit extracts and pure sugar syrup are blended in just the right way with just the exact amount of carbonated water to make a balanced drink, that is what we make, call it pop, soda or whatever you like, but after you once try ours you will keep on calling.

**DAVID CITY  
BOTTLING WORKS**

## **Hahns Pure Food Grocery**

*THE ONLY PLACE TO DO YOUR TRADING*

High Grade Groceries  
First Class Service  
Moderate Prices

**Phone 206**

**WE PAY CASH OR  
TRADE FOR PRODUCE**

# W. C. BUCHTA JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST

*Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty  
Glasses Fitted Correctly*

**Q** A complete assortment of Watches, Chains, Fobs, Bracelets, Neck Pendants, Brooches, Sleeve Buttons, Tie Pins, Fountain Pens, Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets. A fine line of Genuine Bohemian Garnet Pins, Pendants and Brooches suitable for graduation presents. We welcome you to inspect our stock whether you buy or not. Yours to please,

**W. C. BUCHTA**

DAVID CITY, NEBRASKA

## THE QUALITY STORE GROCERIES *Canned Goods, Queensware* GOOD THINGS TO EAT

This is the Store that wants *your trade*. When you buy here you can feel confident you are getting the best goods at the lowest prices.

*PROMPT SERVICE*

**JOHN SCHWESER**

BOTH PHONES 29

DAVID CITY, NEBRASKA

## PLAYING THE GAME

*Philadelphia Ledger*

Life is a game with a glorious prize,  
If we only play it aright.  
It is give and take and build and break,  
And often it ends in a fight;  
But he surely wins who honestly tries  
(Regardless of wealth or fame);  
He can never despair who plays it fair—  
How are you playing the game?

Do you wilt and whine if you fail to win  
In the manner you think your due?  
Do you sneer at a man in case that he can,  
And does do better than you?  
Do you take your rebuffs with a knowing  
gain?  
Do you laugh though you pull up lame?  
Does your faith hold true when the whole  
world's blue?  
How are you playing the game?

Get into the thick of it—wade in, boys!—  
Whatever your cherished goal;  
Brace up your will 'til your pulse thrill,  
And you dare—to your very soul!

Do something more than make a noise;  
Let your purpose leap into flame  
As you plunge with the cry, "I shall do or  
die!"—  
Then you will be playing the game.

\* \* \*

## COMMENCEMENT WEEK

The following dates and places, although not definite, will probably be those decided upon in the end.

Junior-Senior Reception.....May 14  
L. S. Hastings' Residence  
Alumni Banquet.....May 20  
Methodist Church  
Class Play.....May 27  
Opera House  
Commencement Exercises.....May 28  
Opera House  
Baccalaureate .....May 24  
Methodist Church

The class will furnish its own program including the music. Mrs. Maltby has been secured to help the class in the preparation of the music.

## ICE CREAM

**P**URE SWEET CREAM is the most important thing in the manufacture of ice cream, and where could an ice cream factory have a better chance to get plenty of good sweet cream if not in the heart of one of the richest farming communities in the state. ¶ We not only supply the demand for plain ice cream, but we make many special kinds of bricks, sherbets and ices. ¶ Always ask that you be served with *David City* ice cream and you will get the kind that you like.

**David City  
Ice Cream Factory**

# MEET ME AT GATES'

---

Remember, we have the largest and most sanitary Soda Fountain in Butler County. All drinks mixed by experienced soda dispensers. Fountain equipped with electric mixers and cream whippers. We use all pure fruit juices and crushed fruits in drinks. Look for our daily specials - always something new. Special attention given to orders for Special Creams and Sherbets. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back at

---

## GATES'-- Oldest Bakery in Nebraska

# HARPER BROTHERS

## WARNER'S CORSETS

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Red Seal Gingham, Zephyr Gingham, Rice Voile, Organdies,  
Crepes and Tub Silks

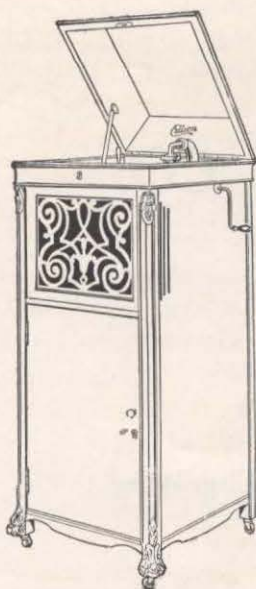
A Complete Showing of

Muslin Underwear, House Dresses, Middy Blouses  
Hosiery, Children's Wash Dresses, Mayer  
Shoes for Men, Women and Children

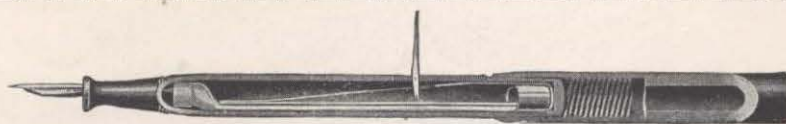
## HARPER BROTHERS

Both Phones No. 10

David City, Nebraska



PERFECT REPRODUCTION



SELF FILLING    NON LEAKING    ALWAYS READY    NEVER DIRTY

*W. A. Sheaffer's Iridium Point*

(The Merits of All—The Faults of None)

## TWO POINTS OF PERFECTION

*Thomas A. Edison's Diamond Point*

(Real Music at Last)

Get a Demonstration on these two  
Instruments before you buy

**PLATZ**

**PRESCRIPTION  
STORE**

**DRUGS**

*I consider this the highest priced advertising  
I ever bought.*

*It remains with you, dear reader, to convince me that it is not*

# LORAN JORDAN

**"STATIONERY THAT'S DIFFERENT"**

A Few Ways of  
Our Own Too

HE  
Puts-up-prescriptions

**Push-my-latch**

# ALBRIGHT JEWELRY CO.

*"The Gift Store of the Town"*



Skilled Watch Repairing

Fine Engraving

*EAST SIDE*

## COE & SON      David City, Nebraska

### FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING



*They Handle Dependable Furniture and Will Do Their Utmost to Please You*

## FAREWELL

Oh, friends, the end will soon be here,—  
The last days of our Senior year;  
And then farewell, old D. C. High,  
We'll think of you then with a sigh.  
Of course when you come to think it over,  
You see school life is not all clover.  
But now, dear friend, just take this view  
And look at things the way we do.  
We leave our homes and go to school  
And while we're here we play the fool,  
We worry the pros—we raise some Cain—  
But that is all we're going to tell.  
Well, just the same, it's hard to leave.  
That's why we're sad and prone to grieve,  
Now what's in all this, classmates, fair,  
To make a bonehead Senior care?

\* \* \*

Kret (in Geom. II)—Hazle, prove that a zephyr is blind.

Hazle (indignantly)—It's impossible.

Kret—No it isn't, that shows you haven't studied your lesson.

Hazle—Please prove it for me.

Kret—Alright, pay attention:

A zephyr is yarn.

A zephyr is blind.

A yarn is a tale.

A tail is an attachment.

An attachment is love.

Love is blind.

\* \* \*

## STATE HIGH SCHOOL TOURNAMENT

The fifth annual state high school basketball tournament was held at the University Armory and Chapel, beginning Wednesday evening, March 10, and ending Saturday evening March 14.

Lincoln won the Class A championship. Hebron won that of Class B, while Nebraska City won first place in Class C.

Following are the scores of the finals:

Class A.

Lincoln 17, Omaha 10.

Class B.

Hebron 18, Minden 7.

Class C.

Nebraska City 12, Oakdale 6.

SINCERITY CLOTHES  
WALKOVER SHOES  
LION BRAND SHIRTS  
MUNSING UNION SUITS

At

**SCHMITT BROS.**

## PROFESSIONAL

**BEEDE & BURDICK**

Physician and Surgeon

**R. G. RICH, M. D.**

**CHAS. E. PALMER, M. D.**

**S. B. MANNING**

VETERINARIAN

**MATT MILLER**

ATTORNEY

**HASTINGS & COUFAL**

ATTORNEYS

Expert Developing, Printing and Enlarging  
for Amateurs

**L. C. HARRIS**

DAVID CITY, NEB.

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FRENCH DRY CLEANING

Ed. V. PRICE, Agent

**W. E. HEWIT**

DENTIST

**H. F. ANDERSON**

DENTIST

**C. M. SKILES**

ATTORNEY

Over First National Bank

**R. D. FULLER**

LAWYER

Room Two, First National Bank Building

**Ideal Hair Dressing Parlors**

Scalp Treatments, Massage, Manicure  
Shampoo, Hair Dressing

Over First National Bank

**FRANK HULL**

BARBER

Massage, Shampoo

**JOHN BERANEK**

Expert Watch Maker

**HENRY OHLESON & SONS**

GENERAL CONTRACTORS

David City and Loup City, Nebraska

**M**OST everybody in David City reads the Butler County Press regularly, and finds pleasure and satisfaction in its complete and accurate home news service, as also do many people who formerly lived in David City and now live in other localities in Nebraska or in other states and who find The Press "just like a letter from home."

¶ **BUT IF** you, the reader of this, are not a subscriber to The Press you are cordially invited to call for or phone for a sample copy, and by reading it get an idea of what you are missing.

¶ **AND BUT IF** you have a relative or friend formerly residing in David City to whom you would like a sample copy of The Press sent, just phone The Press office the address and your wish will be promptly gratified.

¶ The subscription price of The Press is \$1.50 a year, \$1.00 for eight months, 75 cents for six months, 50 cents for four months.

¶ To subscribers living outside Butler county, The Press stops coming when time paid for expires and following courteous notification of expiration of subscription. Subscribers living within Butler county who prefer the stop-when time is out system find their preference respected and honored at The Press office.

*Phone Nos. of The Press are: Surprise Phone No. 20; Bell No. 59*

## WESTROPE & BECKELHYMER

*Dealers in* **Hats, Corsets**  
**Underwear and Hosiery**  
**Hats of All Descriptions**

We respectfully direct your attention to the phrases above. Prompt service and guaranteed work is our specialty. Quality before prices.

## The Paris Hat Shop

First Door West of Perkins Hotel

DAVID CITY, NEBRASKA

# C. W. BENNISON

Groceries and Queensware

*Fresh Fruits  
and  
Vegetables*

Exclusive Agents for Curtis Brothers Goods

East Side Square

Phone 39

The Man Who Knows

Goes to Stoops' for Clothes

*Men's and Young Men's Suits, Hats, Shirts  
and Shoes at the Same Old Place*

## STOOPS

*"THE HOME OF GOOD CLOTHES"*

# The People's Banner

PRINTS ALL THE NEWS  
DOES FINE JOB PRINTING  
ALWAYS BOOSTING

For the Best Interests of the Community

Subscription, \$1.50 Per Year

DAVID CITY, NEBRASKA

## JUST A WORD TO YOU

There comes a time when you, as with every other person, need something in Dry Goods and Groceries. It may be a Silk Dress or a Corset, or it may be a fifty dollar purchase of groceries. ¶ **Keep This in Mind**, when that time comes, we are here to serve you—we have the right goods with which to serve you—and we guarantee that both quality and price will be eminently satisfactory to you. When it is anything to eat or wear, *Come to Us*.

## ELLER & SON

Phone 43. South Side Square

DAVID CITY, NEBRASKA

NONE BETTER

The  
**City National Bank**  
AND  
**City Savings Bank**  
David City, Nebraska

---

CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS  
\$95,000.00

---

TOTAL RESOURCES OVER SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS

---

*Your Patronage Desired and Appreciated*

# SCHLENTZ BROS. AUTO CO.

Automobiles, Supplies and Accessories

REPAIRING

Mitchell

White

DAVID CITY, NEBR.

Both Phones 65

Ralston

Shoes

\$4 - \$5

*Myatt Clothing Co.*  
DAVID CITY, NEB.

Arrow

Shirts

\$1.50

## KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES

*This store is glad of its association with these specialists; about their products we have built a service second to none, bringing these clothes of quality to you for as little as \$20 and from that upward to \$40.*

*No matter what the season and regardless of the occasion, here is a store that meets your every requirement.*

MYATT CLOTHING CO.

# The Surety Investment Co.

DAVID CITY, NEBRASKA

*Farm Lands      Farm Loans      Abstracts of Title      Insurance*  
*Minnesota Farm Lands*

---

## David City Building & Loan Association

*6 per ct. Interest on Fully Paid Shares*

*8 per ct. Interest on Savings Accounts*

Loans Made on Easy Payment Plan.

G. A. BRYANT, Secretary

---

## Furniture "Dont's"

Don't hope to get high grades at low prices.

Don't put your money into so-called "cheap" furniture.

Don't expect to find a store that can surpass us in value giving.

Don't look anywhere else for newer designs.

Don't think that by buying from out of town people, that you  
can get more for your money. You can't.

Don't forget to call and see us.

Yours for a Square Deal,

## F. SELLHORN

S. W. Cor. Square

Furniture and Undertaking

# ***Central Nebraska National Bank***

***Of David City, Nebraska***

---

**CAPITAL \$50,000.00**

---

**SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS  
\$44,000.00**

---

**DEPOSITS \$440,000.00**

---

¶ We extend a cordial invitation to all school students to open a Savings Account in our Savings Department. We pay 4% on all Savings Deposits. ¶ We also have a large number of check accounts on our books and would like to add yours to our number

---

## **OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS**

**P. N. MEYSENBURG, President**

**W. H. BUSHELL, Vice-President**

**M. J. BOUSE**

**L. J. EBERLY**

**A. A. JONES**

**E. J. DWORAK, Cashier**

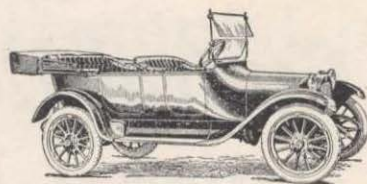
**JOHN EBERLY, Asst. Cashier**

**HERMAN FICKE**



### Brief Specifications

30—35 H. P. Motor  
Unit Power Plant  
Timkin Bearings  
Full Floating Rear Axle  
Electric Lights  
Self Lubricating Springs  
Electric Starter  
One Man Type Top  
Non-skid Tires on Rear  
Touring Car and Roadster



**DODGE BROTHERS,  
MOTOR CAR**

## IT SPEAKS FOR ITSELF KOPAC BROTHERS

*Firestone Tires      Automobile Accessories  
Wholesale and Retail  
Service and Sales Stations*

**David City, Schuyler and Clarkson, Nebraska**

In America, Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia,  
Everywhere, it has Stood the Test and Made  
Good.



## KOPAC BROTHERS

*Home and Service Stations for the Ford*

**David City, Schuyler, and Clarkson, Nebraska**



**LIFE IS SHORT**  
Make your time count. Make yourself and family happy  
Get a  
**FORD**



