



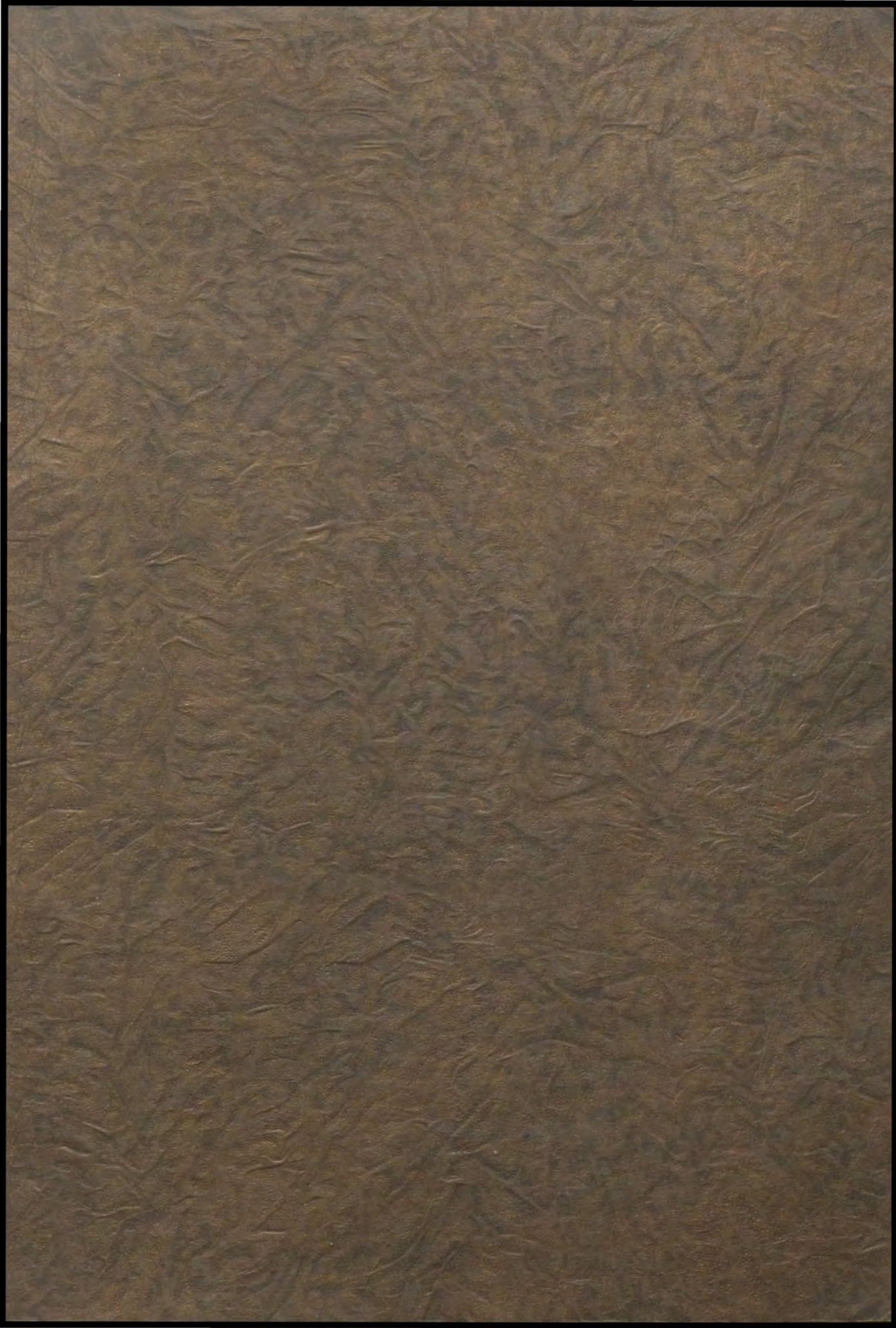
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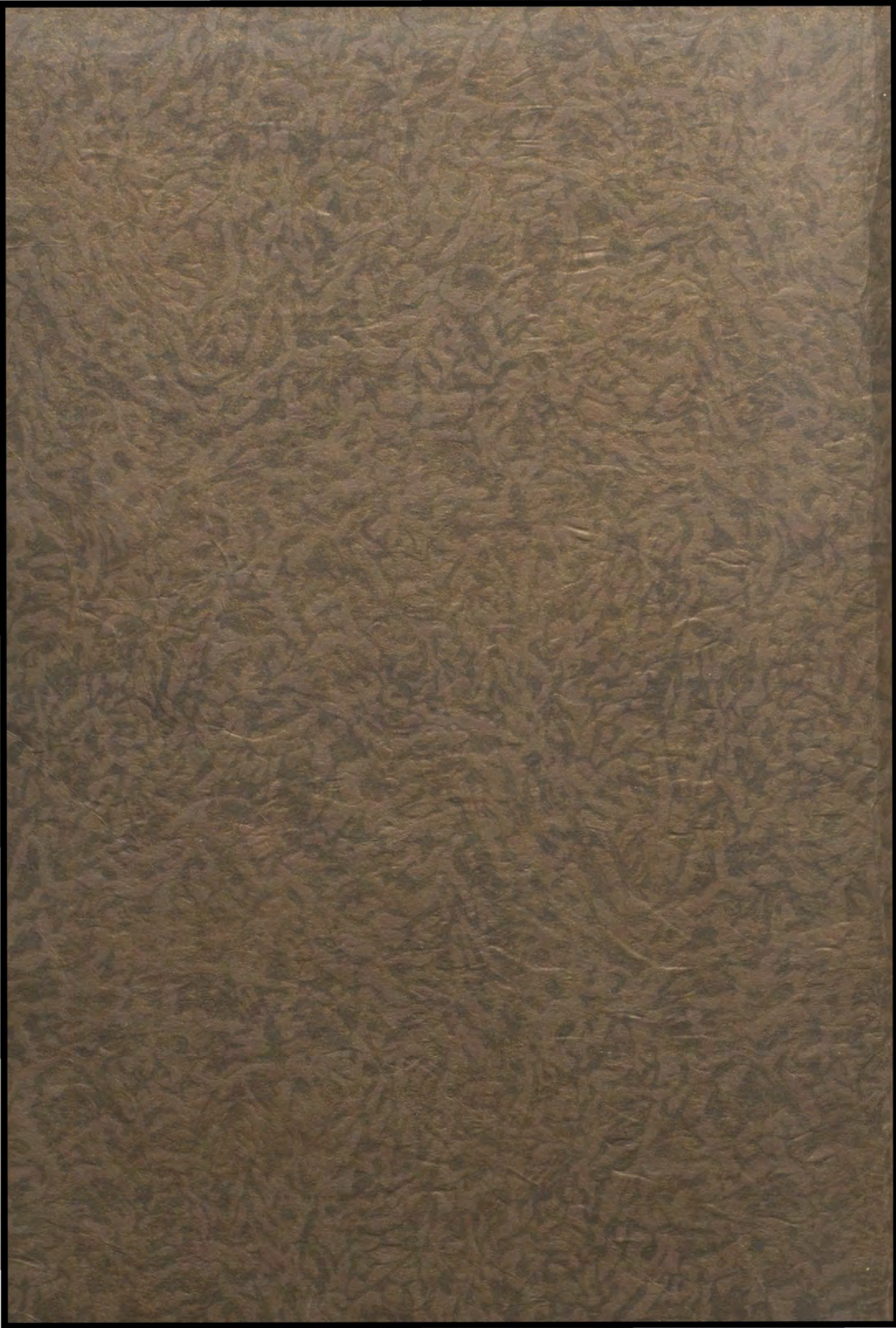
CARDINAL

1927

CARDINAL

1951



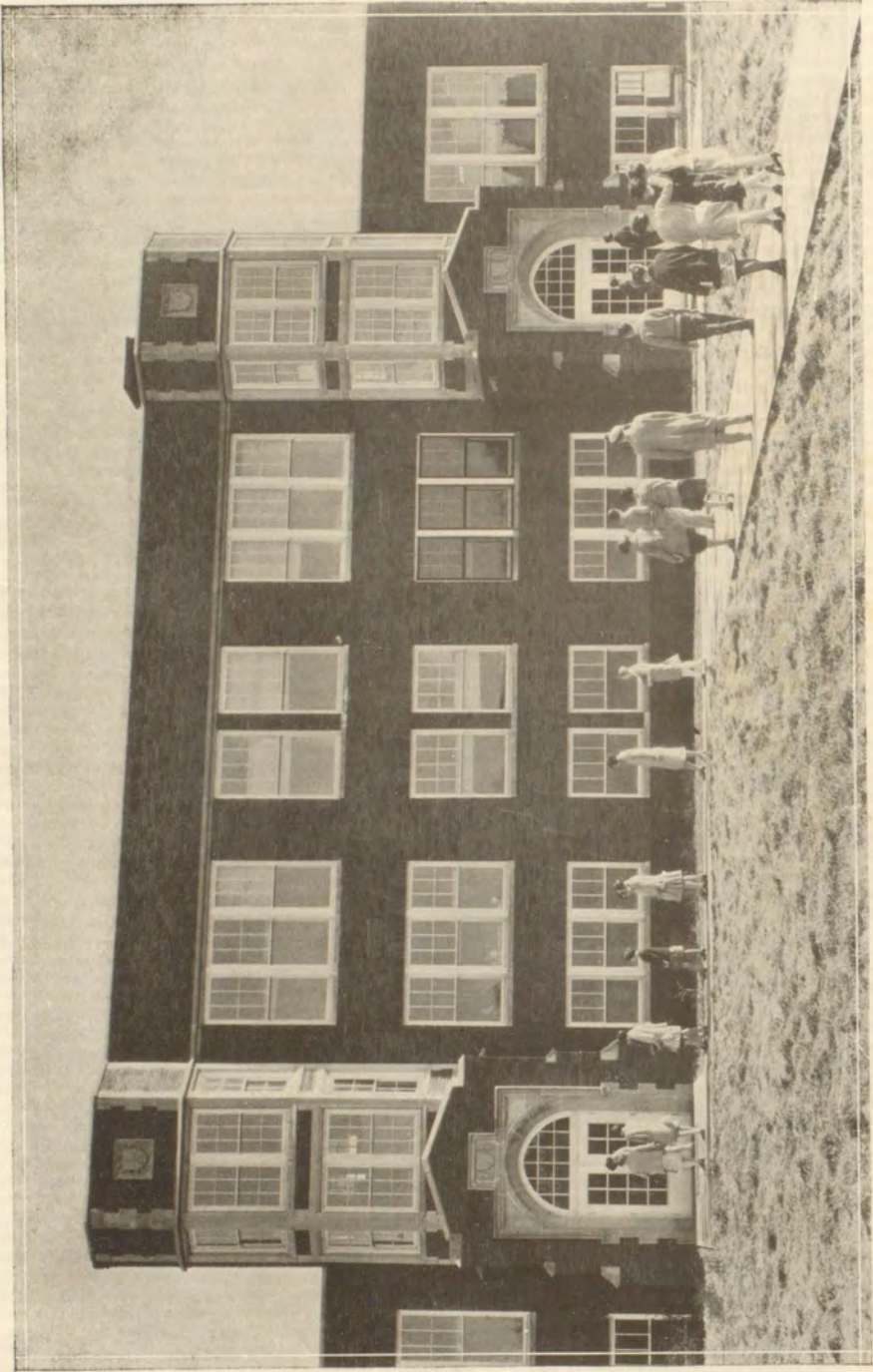


Market
Market Co.

Cardinal

Published by
Warrensburg Community High School
Warrensburg, Illinois

1927



DEDICATION

*To the present Board of
Education and those who
have served on the board,
in token of the apprecia-
tion we feel for the many
facilities extended by the
members, we dedicate this,
the 1927 Cardinal.*



CARDINAL

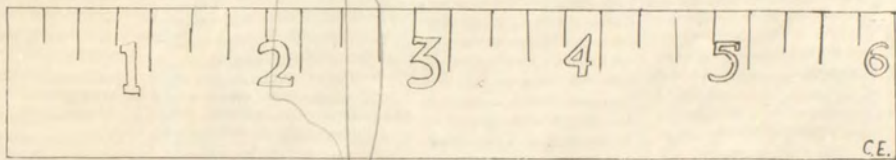
FOREWORD

May the Cardinal be
the guide that directs
your thoughts back
to the happy days
spent at W. C. H. S.

—THE STAFF



ADMINISTRATION



CARDINAL

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HISTORY OF OUR SCHOOL

The Warrensburg Community High School first became operative in the fall of 1920. Some of the students had completed two years of work in the Warrensburg grade school or in the country schools, and these students made up the Junior class of that year. These same students were Seniors the next year, and they were the first graduates of the Warrensburg Community High School. This was in 1922. Since then, there have been four graduating classes. The class of this year will make the sixth graduating class.

The school has moved from the grade school building into its own well-equipped building. It has grown in enrollment from a very few to eighty students. The school now offers four years of high school work. The Warrensburg Community High School is regularly recognized by the state of Illinois and is fully accredited by the University of Illinois. This means that graduates of our school may enter, without entrance examinations, any university—except those universities that require entrance examinations for all who are candidates for admission.

Our student organizations and activities are well-organized. We have our Literary Societies which promote growth and development of mind, readiness and fluency of speech and a more perfect knowledge of parliamentary law. All members of the student body are members of one of these societies. The dramatic work is taken care of in the societies and in the plays given during the year. The Glee Club promotes vocal music in the school and gives those interested in vocal music a chance to benefit by practice. The "W" Club creates a spirit of interest in athletics for the boys. The "Cardinal," published annually, gives the students a valuable type of work. In athletics we are well-equipped for basketball and tennis, but we need an athletic field for our track and baseball.

Our school now offers the following courses:

Mathematics:

Algebra I
Advanced Algebra
Plane Geometry
Solid Geometry

English:

English I
English II
English III
English IV

Science:

General Science
Physics
Botany
Zoology
Farm Crops
Animal Husbandry

Foreign Language:

Latin I
Latin II

Home Economics:

Sewing

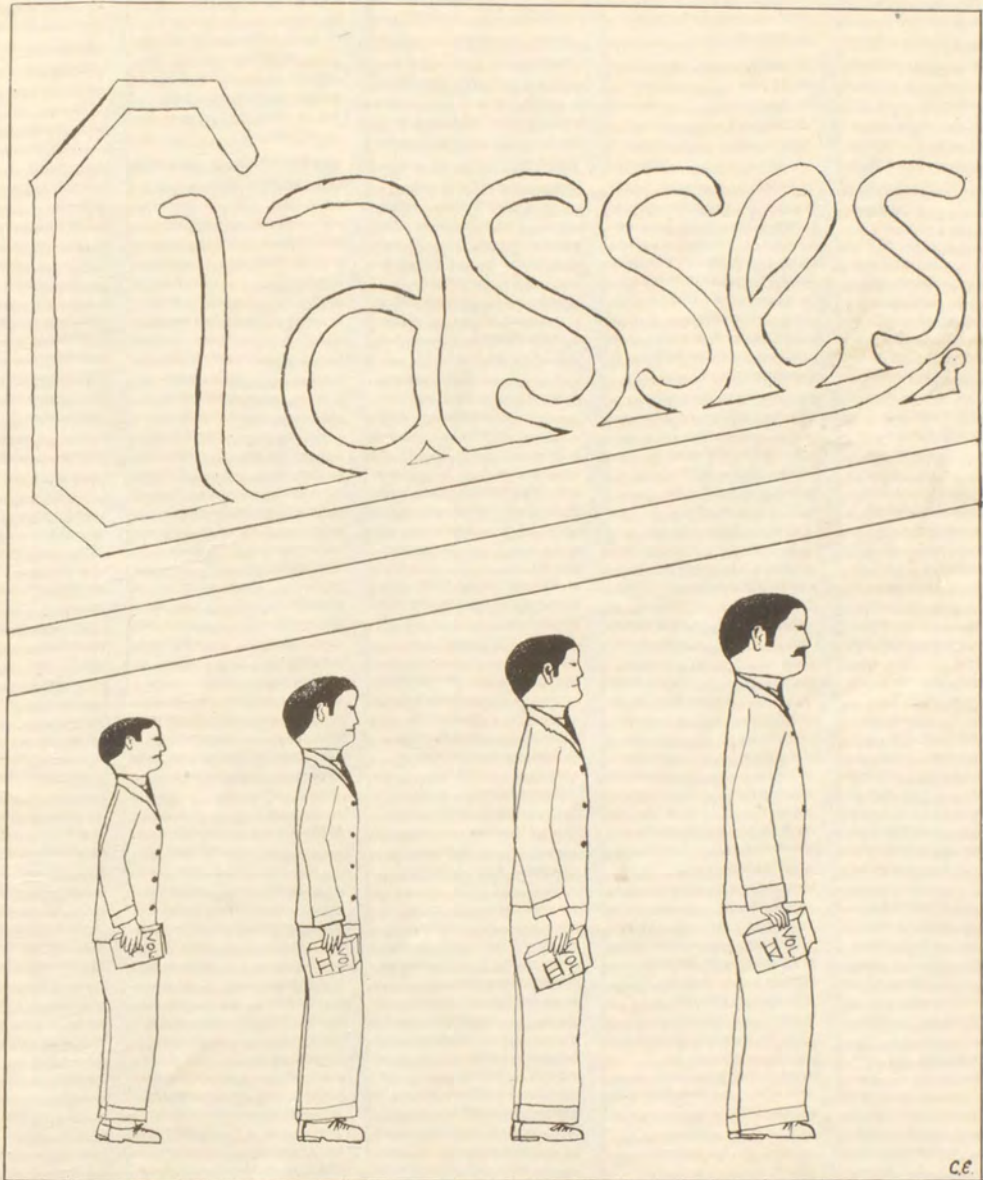
Social Sciences:

Economics
Civics
Ancient History
Modern History
American History

Commercial Work:

Bookkeeping
Typewriting
Shorthand

CARDINAL



CARDINAL

FAYE ANDES

*"Blessed with the charm,
the certainty to please."*

Faye has distinguished herself as a leader. When the Orratorian society chose its officers, she was elected president. She is president of her class and vice-president of the Glee Club. Faye is very popular with everyone, males not excluded. The first three years of her high school life were spent in Maroa. Although she has been with us only one year, her absence will be keenly felt when she leaves.



RUBY CLEM

*"If silence is golden,
she is twenty-four carat."*

Ruby is quiet and modest. In fact these are her main characteristics. She is also very agreeable, and you never hear anyone say, "Ruby Clem talks so much I don't like her". Two years she has been vice-president of her class. Although she is not a leader, she is one of those people who will readily help.



CARDINAL

EDNA TURNER

*"When art and school work clash,
let school work go to smash."*

Edna has held various offices in the literary societies while in school, and has been prominent in the social life of the school. She promises to give a good account of herself in art circles,—unless some young southerner entices her to sail with him upon the sea of matrimony.



CARDINAL

THE CAREER OF THE CLASS OF '27

CAST OF CHARACTERS

The Senior class—survivors of the few, ambitious and willing to study.

Synopsis of the Play

ACT I. A comedy of Errors.

As the curtain rises a row of seven green lights is seen. They are rather timid at first, and sometimes enter the wrong class room or go to the wrong class, but they become accustomed to such things and elect their officers. Soon they lose their timidity and go to wiener roasts, parties, and all of the school activities.

ACT II. Much Ado About Nothing.

Lights fade, as the curtain again rises, in number as well as in greenness, for there are only five. Again they take part in many of the school activities and the curtain falls on a pleasant scene.

ACT III. As You Like It.

When the curtain rises after a short intermission there are only four members. At the end of the year they give the Seniors a big feed to show how much they appreciate them.

ACT IV. All's Well That Ends Well.

A group of "Stately Seniors" greets the audience when the curtain rises for the last time. The big event of this act is the never-to-be-forgotten banquet given by the Juniors for the Seniors. Although the Seniors have the disadvantage of being a small class, they are successful in the things they try to do.

CLASS PROPHECY 1927

This incident took place in nineteen hundred and thirty-seven, just ten years after my graduation from W. C. H. S. It was a terrible day.

Cold and dark and dreary,
It rained and the wind was never weary;
The vines still clung to the moldering walls,
But at every gust the dead leaves would fall.

My heart was cold and dark and dreary,
It ached and the wind was never weary;
My hopes were of the by-gone past
But the pipes of my youth were still in the blast."

I picked out a volume of Poe's works. It had been neglected for years, for I had never forgotten the nightmares that book had given to me when a Senior.

The book fell open to "The Pit and the Pendulum." It had been years since I had read that. I was surprised to find I really enjoyed it. I read on and on, deeply engrossed, and evidently did not hear the knock, for it came this time with a crash and a threat. I hastily dropped the book. Before me stood a saucy Raven. I was tempted to slam the door, for I was angry at being interrupted so rudely. But the crow is a noble fellow "becaws" it never shows a white feather nor complains without "caws," so I refrained from an act so impolite.

The Raven flew directly to the old bust of Poe over the door and perched there. I spoke to the bird and he answered, "I have come to warn you of your future, of the disaster awaiting you. All your life you've been a pleasure seeker. You are a complete failure. You have forsaken the things of life that would afford you real joy. Hollywood held nothing for you. What would your noble instructors of W. C. H. S. say if they knew the ruin to which you are coming. You have forsaken all their teachings; Literature, Science, English—even music finds no place in your life."

I was angry by this time, but all his statements were not false, so I asked: "Is there no redemption for myself?" Quoth the Raven, "Nevermore." Then he proceeded to censure me. "Look at your class mates. Their's are brilliant futures."

Could he possibly know of my friends of the old days? But I deemed it best to let him proceed without interruption.

"Edna Turner has become a great success in the literary world. A few years ago she published a volume of 'Class Etiquette.' "

The Raven continued. "Look at Ruby Clem. After a few years, she succeeded Professor Orr, as Algebra instructor."

A lump arose in my throat. "And I have come to this." I hastily gathered up my books and left the room. However, I had resolved to do better, to do something of which I might be proud. I, Faye Andes, was the third member of the class of twenty-seven, the victim of the small, helpless, and merciless number.

CARDINAL

CLASS WILL

We, the graduating class of 1927, do hereby will and bequeath the following items to said persons:

To the Juniors, the right to sit in the back rows in the Assembly.

To the Sophs, our ability to get by.

To the Freshies, our good grades???

To the Faculty, a rest from the trials of teaching us. Also a larger Senior class.

Faye Andes wills her right to hit Chevrolets to her sister, Lucile.

Ruby Clem wills her quietness to Rowena Brelsford.

Edna Turner wills her right to be late to Florence Heiserman.

BACCALAUREATE PROGRAM

MAY 29, 1927

Invocation.....Rev. H. A. Cotton
Senior Charge.....Faye Andes
Junior Response.....Stanley Beall
Piano Solo.....Helen Gulick
Baccalaureate Sermon.....Rev. Mallinson
Benediction.....Rev. H. A. Cotton

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

JUNE 2, 1927

Invocation.....Rev. H. A. Cotton
Salutatory.....
Piano Solo.....Josephine Kruzan
Valedictory.....Faye Andes
Quartette.....Members of Glee Club
Commencement Address.....Rev. Ingvaldstad
Presentation of Diplomas.....Geo. L. Orr
Benediction.....Rev. H. A. Cotton

CARDINAL

JUNIORS



Top row (left to right): John Albert, John Lehn, Dan Hursh, Hillis Staley, Stanley Beall, Charfie Hanes, Herman Nottelmann, Richard Beall.

Middle row: Wallace Cooper, Vera Smith, Idabell Major, Mildred Crantz, Lulu Rogers, Velma Baum, Mary Rau, Ethel Robinson, Earlene Major, Harold Vaughan.

Sitting: Virginia Crossman, Pauline Wolfer, Ruth Major, Florence Heiserman, Lucile Andes, Marguerite Chumbley, Erma Robbins.

Not in picture: Helen Gulick, Martha Janvrin.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

On the morning of September 1, 1925, a very promising bunch of boys and girls, fresh from the grade schools, enrolled as Freshmen at W. C. H. S. They were timid and retiring at first, but this soon wore off under the guidance of the Sophs. They had a gay time for a while, but that could not last. Ah, what caused those pale cheeks and feverish eyes? EXAMS!! Poor little Freshies! They were utterly terrified, but they recalled to mind the heroic examples of those who had gone before them, and they came through with colors flying. In all school activities they were on hand. They helped to make the Carnival a success, and several of their number had leading roles in the operetta, "The Gipsy Rover." One member was on the annual staff. Their men also went in for basketball, baseball and track.

CARDINAL

Time rolled on and another September arrived. This time a bunch of calm, haughty Sophs met at W. C. H. S. On them falls the task of instructing the Frosh "how." They gave a party for them and the problem was solved. Again came those awful EXAMS, but the Sophs survived. In Glee Club and Society the Sophs did their bit. Several members were elected to positions on the Annual staff. Many of their "stars" shone in athletics. In the school play, "Am I Intruding," they were ably represented. They also attended all the social functions, games and plays and boosted for W. C. H. S. throughout the term.

A group of Jolly Juniors, thirty-one strong, greets us at W. C. H. S. It is up to them to make things ring this year on account of the scarcity of Seniors. Officers are elected for the Annual and among them we find several Juniors. To Glee Club, the Societies and Girls' Athletics they contribute their support. They put over a Junior play and aided in the production of the school play. They are right on hand for all parties and games, boosting with their old-time spirit. In athletics several of their men make names for themselves and the school. In the spring they give a big feed to the Seniors.

Well folks, we're three-up and one year to go! Now watch us step.

JUNIOR JINGLES

- John Albert: Never do today what you can put off till tomorrow.
Lucile Andes: I know what I want to say, but I can't always say it.
Velma Baum: Small packages contain precious things.
Richard Beall: The world's a deck of cards and I'm the joker.
Stanley Beall: Oh, why should life all labour be?
Mildred Crantz: If speech were golden, I'd be a millionaire.
Wallace Cooper: Somewhat quiet, but those who know him best say he is not always so.
Marguerite Chumbley: A fair exterior is a silent recommendation.
Virginia Crossman: Little she says, but a deal she thinks.
Helen Gulick: Ever ready to say or do.
Dan Hursh: Let the world slide, let the world go, a fig for care, a fig for woe.
Florence Heiserman: She is little, but oh so nice.
Charley Hanes: Sometimes I sit and think, but most of the time I just sit.
Earlene Major: An excellent musician.
John Lehn: It's not the clothes that make the man—it's the car.
Ruth Major: For she is just the kind whose nature never varies.
Ida Belle Major: To be merry becomes you.
Herman Nottelmann: Hang sorrow—care will kill a cat. So let's be merry.
Mary Rau: What a cute baby she must have been.
Erma Robbins: Her graceful ways devoid of pride, would hide her faults, if belles have faults to hide.
Ethel Robinson: Silence is golden.
Lulu Rogers: She's smiling and fair.
Vera Smith: Exceedingly wise, fair-spoken and persuading.
Hillis Staley: My idea of an agreeable person is someone who disagrees with me.
Harold Vaughan: Little but mighty.
Pauline Wolfer: Her stature tall, I hate a dumpy woman.

CARDINAL

SOPHOMORES



Top row (left to right): Leonard Buckley, Clarence Elder, Christy Albert.
 Middle row: Elden Schroeder, Harold Sheneman, Orbie Young, Luther Paxton.
 Sitting: Ivetta Kerwood, Velma Schroeder, Josephine Kruzan, Faye Mallinson.
 Not in picture: Cecil Shutter.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

In early September, 1925, twelve young people entered the Warrensburg Community High School as Freshmen. In November the Sophs gave a "grand blow-out" for the Frosh. In the school play, "Am I Intruding?" the Freshmen were represented. The officers for the year were:

President.....Christy Albert
Vice President.....Josephine Kruzan
Secretary-Treasurer.....Harold Sheneman

Later we held a meeting and chose our class colors and flower. For these we chose:

Class Colors.....Blue and Silver
Class Flower.....White Carnation

September 7, 1926, fourteen entered the Warrensburg Community High School, this time as Sophomores. This year it was they who entertained the Frosh. The class was well represented in all the school activities.

President.....Luther Paxton
Vice President.....Josephine Kruzan
Secretary-Treasurer.....Velma Schroeder

CARDINAL

FRESHMEN



Top row (left to right): James Wharton, William Gillen, Herschel Byrne, Everett Brown, Joe Major, Nelson James, Howard Williams.
 Middle row: Eloise Taylor, Bernice Morthland, Alma Robbins, Rowena Brelsford, Helen Fox, Cecil Andes, Lolabelle Spitzer.
 Sitting: Mildred and Beulah McGowin, Genevieve Shutter, Leota Steele, Osa Steele, Elvalena Albert, Kathryn Robbins.
 Not in picture: Cleona Stephens, Nathan Brown, John Boyer, Arthur Fox, Oran Gulick.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

On September 7, 1926, twenty-nine Freshmen assembled at W. C. H. S. As usual some of them had to be reminded that they were supposed to go to classes. The following officers were elected for 1926:

<i>President</i>	Joe Major
<i>Vice President</i>	Cecil Andes
<i>Treasurer</i>	Oran Galick

Miss Pritchett was chosen as our class advisor, and silver and gold were chosen as our class colors. We chose for our motto "On the Road to Success." Our class was well represented in basketball, Glee Club, Gym and the Literary Societies. And folks, just keep your weather eye on us and we'll surprise the world yet.



CARDINAL

THE FACULTY

Warrensburg High is a very fine School,
We all study hard, and keep every rule.
Our teachers are nice, and we think they are great,
In intelligence and looks, they are right up to date.
Mr. Orr comes first, and with me, please agree,
He's the very best principal that ever could be.
Miss Pritchett is next, and we like her just fine,
She teaches us English, and keeps us in line.
Mr. Ausbury's our coach and of him we are proud,
We give him three cheers, and we want them all loud.
Then there's Miss Young, our Latin teacher so dear,
We like her—but not Latin—we think it so queer.
Last comes Miss Short, and we want you to know,
In typing and bookkeeping she's not one bit slow.
We are proud of our teachers and hope you are too,
So we'll close our little poem by saying adieu.

—CECIL SHUTTER, '29.

RAIN AT NIGHT

Pitter-patter—
Listen how the rain drops clatter
Falling on the shingle roof—
How they rattle—
Like the rifle's noise in battle
Or the charger's iron hoof.

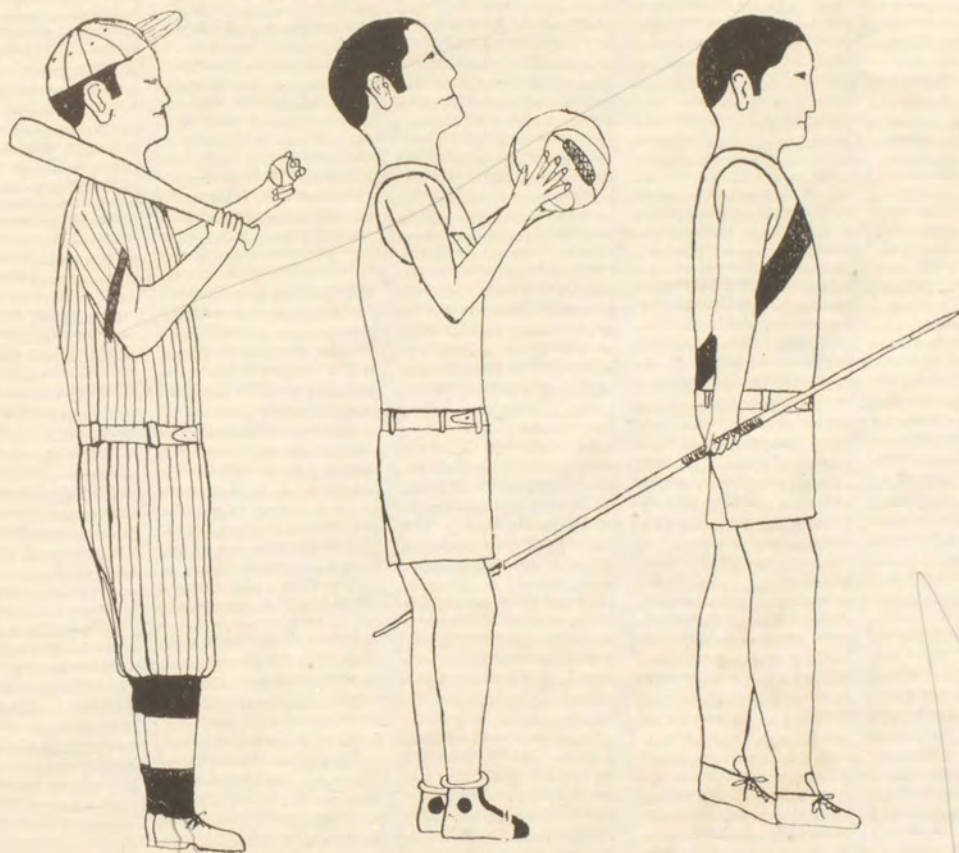
How I love it!
Let the miser money covet,
And the soldiers seek the fight,
But give me only,
When I lie awake and lonely,
Music made by rain at night.

A match has a head, but no BRAIN.
DON'T BE A MATCH.

* * *

A parrot can talk, but can't THINK.
DON'T BE A PARROT.

Athletics



CARDINAL

BASEBALL



Standing (left to right): Luther Paxton, Howard Williams, John Lehn, Charley Hanes, Glen Ausbury (coach), Orbie Young, Eldon Schroeder, Harold Vaughan.
Sitting: Herman Nottelmann, Dan Hursh, Stanley Beall.
Not in picture: Harry Oakes, John Herron, Oran Gulick, Nelson James.

"THE SAND LOT"

Baseball practice began the first day of school. Only about ten boys reported for the initial practice, but the squad gradually increased in size.

The team was composed of a very capable group of players, but due to the wet weather, it was very difficult to practice and play games. The Warrensburg team only played one game. This game was with Argenta, and we were defeated.

Warrensburg Com. H. S. will probably not be represented by a baseball team this spring, because we do not have a place to practice and play.

Kind reader, we need an athletic field. Think it over.

CARDINAL

BASKETBALL



Standing (left to right): Stanley Beall, Luther Paxton, Glen Ausbury (coach), Herman Nottelmann, Hillis Staley.

Sitting: Dan Hursh, Charlie Hanes, Harold Vaughan.

Not in picture: Nelson James.

"HARDWOOD"

Prospects for a successful basketball season were anything but bright when the first call was issued.

About twenty boys reported for the first practice. Only two of these, Beall and Hanes, were lettermen. Hursh, Nottelmann, Vaughan, James, Paxton and Staley were the prospects for the other positions.

The first few days were spent in learning the fundamentals, and then the first and second squads were organized. The men on the varsity squads were lightweights and inexperienced, but coach Ausbury welded them into a machine that went through the season in great style. Our team won more than fifty per cent of the games that they played.

We seemed to be in a slump during the Stonington tournament, but were at our best in the District tournament. We beat Dalton City, 33 to 1, and set a new record for lop-sided scores in the Decatur District. We were then nosed out by Macon by a score of 23 to 21. Macon afterward defeated Clinton—a team favored to win the tournament. Macon played in the final game and won second place.

The prospects for next year are unusually bright. Not a member of this team is a senior. With all of these men back for next year, Warrensburg should rate with the best teams of Central Illinois.



SUMMARY OF BASKETBALL SCORES

<i>Game—</i>	<i>W. C. H. S.</i>	<i>Opponents</i>
Argenta	8	21
Niantic	23	19
Kenney	26	7
Chestnut	17	10
Assumption	23	32
Niantic	19	10
Mt. Zion	40	17
Blue Mound	15	13
Latham	9	19
Maroa	12	14
Mt. Zion	27	12
Bethany	18	28
Blue Mound	20	8
Maroa	16	14
Latham	11	24
Assumption	14	11
Bethany	13	33

STONINGTON INVITATIONAL TOURNAMENT

<i>Game—</i>	<i>W. C. H. S.</i>	<i>Opponents</i>
Stonington	20	24
Mt. Auburn	15	11
Assumption	11	19

DECATUR DISTRICT

<i>Game—</i>	<i>W. C. H. S.</i>	<i>Opponents</i>
Dalton City	33	1
Macon	21	23
<hr/>		<hr/>
Total	421	370
Number of games played.....		22
Number of games won.....		12
Number of games lost.....		10
Percentage of games won.....		55.5%

INDIVIDUAL RECORD

<i>No.</i>	<i>Games</i>	<i>Field Goals</i>	<i>Free Throws</i>	<i>Year on Team</i>	<i>Class</i>
1. Hursh	22	6	13	1	Junior
2. Beall	22	84	25	2	Junior
3. Herron	1	0	0	1	
4. Vaughan	20	23	9	1	Junior
5. Paxton	3	0	0	1	Sophomore
6. Staley	10	0	0	1	Junior
7. Nottelman	21	23	15	1	Junior
8. James	14	18	11	1	Freshman
9. Hanes	22	13	14	2	Junior



A WORD ABOUT OUR PLAYERS

STANLEY BEALL (FORWARD)

"Stan" was the scoring ace of our team this year. He can pass, dribble and shoot with the best of them. It was his basket eye that kept us in the running in many of our games.

CHARLIE HANES (GUARD)

Lots of fight has Charlie. When the ball comes off the board it is usually in Charlie's hands. Charlie also can swish the net. Although he played a guard position, he scored many of our points.

DAN HURSH (GUARD)

"Chris" is a midget in size, but a giant in ability and scrap. He is a very clever floor man, and his ability to advance the ball into our scoring zone kept all opponents worried.

HERMAN NOTTELMANN (CENTER)

"Pete" never gives up. He fights from the beginning to the end of the game. He is a center, a guard and a forward. "Pete" was one of our most consistent players.

HAROLD VAUGHAN (FORWARD)

"Tommy" is the midget of midgets. He grows out but can't grow up. He was one of our best shots, and can handle that ball. Grow a foot, "Tommy," and the best of them can't stop you.

HILLIS STALEY (FORWARD-GUARD)

Lazy? NO. "Doc" never stops once he is in the game. He didn't get to play much this year, but we simply couldn't have been without him.

LUTHER PAXTON (GUARD)

"Luke" is only a Sophomore, and we expect great things from him before he leaves school. He is a tireless worker and the ideal type of athlete.

* * *

Warrensburg will not go to the Stonington Tournament next year. Instead, we will go to the Macon County Basketball Tournament, which is to be held at Blue Mound January 13 and 14, 1928. Here's hoping our team wins the Championship of Macon County next year.

CARDINAL

TRACK



Top row (left to right): Luther Paxton, John Lehn, Dan Hursh, Hillis Staley.
Middle row: Stanley Beall, Orbie Young, Herman Nottelmann, Charlie Hanes, Glenn Ausbury (coach).
Sitting: Leonard Buckley, Harold Vaughan, Joe Major.
Not in picture: Nelson James, Cecil Shutter.

ON THE CINDERS

When the basketball season closed, the call was issued for track and field men. The boys responded with a good turnout, and the work was on.

Most of the 1926 track team graduated or left school, leaving Hanes, Nottelman and Paxton as the only available men from last year's squad. Hanes pole vaults, hurls the discus and runs the dashes. Nottelman pole vaults, broad jumps and throws the javelin. Paxton runs the 220 low hurdles. We have a very promising group of new material this year, and may develop into a strong team before the season ends.

Our team will be entered in the Latham triangular meet, a dual meet (school yet to be chosen), and the Macon County Track and Field Meet. The Macon County Meet will probably be held at Blue Mound this year.



CARDINAL

GLEE CLUB



Top row (left to right): Alma Robbins, Mildred Crantz, Lulu Rogers, Ivetta Kerwood, Josephine Kruzan, Ethel Robinson, Pauline Wolfer, Lucile Andes, Lolabelle Spitzer, Leota Steele.

Middle row: Edna Turner, Erma Robbins, Helen Fox, Eliose Taylor, Faye Mallinson, Mary Rau, Virginia Crossman, Velma Schroeder, Ruth Major, Idabelle Major.

Sitting: Earlene Major, Mildred Fox, Cecil Andes, Faye Andes, Erna Pritchett (director); Elvalena Albert, Kathryn Robbins, Osa Steele.

Not in picture: Helen Gulick, Cleona Stephens.

Hark! What are those melodious sounds that vibrate through the air?

Dear reader, to satisfy your curiosity, I will tell you. It is the weekly practice of the Glee Club, under the direction of Miss Pritchett.

Early in the year we organized and elected our officers. We sang Christmas carols at the Methodist church, and with the help of other members of the school, a pageant was given at a meeting of the Parent-Teachers' association. We also sang at several other functions during the year, and we feel that the efforts of the Glee Club this year have accomplished wonderful results.

<i>President</i>	Erma Robbins
<i>Vice President</i>	Faye Andes
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	Lucille Andes
<i>Pianist</i>	Earlene Major

CARDINAL

"HER STEP-HUSBAND"

"Her Step-Husband," a three-act comedy, was given by the Junior Class and went over with a bang.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Harvey P. Marshall, Mary's permanent husband.....	Stanley Beall
Dr. Geraïd Niles (Jerry), Mary's husband pro tem.....	Harold Vaughan
Limpy Lannigan, an exconvict.....	Charley Hanes
Officer Shea, an affable cop.....	Richard Beall
Mary Marshall, an incurable romanticist.....	Mildred Crantz
Sylvia Allen, Mary's Friend.....	Earlene Major
Miss Emily Paisley (Aunt Emmy) her aunt.....	Ruth Major
Florence Ainslee, her cousin.....	Mary Rau
Stella, her maid.....	Erma Robbins

SYNOPSIS OF ACTS

The action takes place at Harvey P. Marshall's bungalow at Crestdale, a suburb of New York.

ACT I

The dining room of Harvey Marshall's bungalow about seven o'clock in the evening. Mary's Aunt Emmy is expected to arrive any minute. Mary is in a terrible state as Auntie thinks she is rich and has a butler and everything. When the real butler turns out to be a crook, Harvey grudgingly consents to play the part. Auntie arrives, and with her cousin, Florence. Complications result when Auntie demands Harvey. An unknown friend of Sylvia's brother consents to act as Mary's step-husband. When Jerry arrives the fun begins.

ACT II

Scene I. The blunders Jerry makes are screamingly funny.

Scene II. Harvey is arrested as Limpy Lannigan and taken to jail by Shea, the affable Irish cop, after Jerry catches him handing the silver to Sylvia.

ACT III

Harvey is released from jail and everything is about to be cleared up when Stella gives out the news that the baby is gone. A wild search results, and he is finally located in the clothes basket that Harvey had given to Sylvia. Jerry and Florence are reconciled and "All's well that ends well."

CARDINAL

HISTRONIC SOCIETY



Top row (left to right): James Wharton, Harold Vaughan, Joe Major, Nelson James, Harold Shenneman, Charlie Hanes, Richard Beall, Leonard Buckley, Everett Brown, Luther Paxton.

Middle row: William Gillen, Ethel Robinson, Erma Robbins, Edna Turner, Pauline Wolfer, Lolabelle Spitzer, Mildred Fox, Mildred Crantz, Lulu Rogers, Ida belle Major, Vera Smith, Christy Albert.

Sitting: Lucile Andes, Velma Baum, Alma Robbins, Bernice Morthland, Beulah McGowin, Genevieve Shutter, Leota Steele, Kathryn Robbins, Ivetta Kerwood.

Not in picture: Helen Gulick, John Boyer.

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	Vera Smith
<i>Vice President</i>	Mildred Crantz
<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>	Richard Beall

Breaking away from the old, established custom of having one large society, we organized two smaller ones—The Histrionic and The Orratorian. Each society gave a program every other week. These programs were graded on a point basis. A silver loving cup was the shining goal both groups strove

CARDINAL

ORRATORIAN SOCIETY



Top row (left to right): Dan Hursh, Stanley Beall, John Lehn, Elden Schroeder, Orbie Young, Herman Nottelmann, John Albert, Clarence Elder, Herschel Byrne, Wallace Cooper.

Middle row: Hillis Staley, Eloise Taylor, Rowena Brelsford, Josephine Kruzan, Faye Mallinson, Mary Rau, Virginia Crossman, Velma Schroeder, Ruth Major, Florence Heiserman, Howard Williams.

Sitting: Helen Fox, Ruby Clem, Faye Andes, Earlene Major, Osa Steele, Elvarena Albert, Cecil Andes, Marguerite Chumbley.

Not in picture: Oran Gulick, Cleona Stephens, Arthur Fox, Cecil Shutter.

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	Faye Andes
<i>Vice President</i>	Stanley Beall
<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>	Hillis Staley

toward. The society with the highest number of points was awarded the cup. This plan was very interesting, as it spurred the members of each society to do their best for the sake of points for their society.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS



Top row (left to right): Virginia Crossman, Velma Schroeder, Josephine Kruzan, Faye Mallinson.

Middle row: Earlene Major, Pauline Wolfer, Erma Robbins, Velma Baum.

Sitting: Alma Robbins, Erna Pritchett (director); Lulu Rogers, Kathryn Robbins.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

More interest has been shown in Girls' Athletics this year. Miss Pritchett was coach, and although they did not have much equipment to work with, they met once a week and played basketball or did gym work. No basketball games were played with outside teams.

CARDINAL

"W" CLUB



Standing (left to right): George Orr (principal), Luther Paxton, Charlie Hanes, Orbie Young, Stanley Beall, Glen Ausbury (coach).
Sitting: Herman Nottelmann, Dan Hursh, Harold Vaughan.

OFFICERS

President.....Stanley Beall
Vice President.....Dan Hursh
Secretary-Treasurer.....Luther Paxton

The "W" club is composed of boys of the school who have won an official letter in one of the three major sports. The principal and coach are also eligible to membership.

The club was founded in 1923 by the five lettermen who were then in school, and by the coach of that year.

The club's object is to promote a wholesome athletic spirit and to encourage excellence in competitive sports. This club also has control of the athletic finance of the school.

During Commencement week, the club stages its annual initiation for new men who have won letters. Only nine members are left over from last year, but the membership should be materially increased after spring initiation.

CARDINAL

ALUMNI

In Memory of Those Who Have Helped Make W. C. H. S. What It Is.

CLASS OF '22

Sidney Cotton—Student at Chicago University.
Erma Rau—Stenographer, Decatur.
George Emrick—Teaching, McCabe, Illinois.
Harold Wickline—Farming, Warrensburg, Illinois.
Forrest Wentworth—Farming, Warrensburg, Illinois.
Beulah Haywood—Student at Bradley College.
Flossie Haywood—Teaching, Peoria, Illinois.
Eunis Pease—Traveling in west.
Lawrence Albert—Farming, Warrensburg, Illinois.

CLASS OF '23

Irvin Schroeder—Employed by Standard Oil Company.
Miriam Baumgartner—Stenographer, Decatur.
Mary Corn—Secretary for Warrensburg Canning Co.
Harold Dresbach—Student at University of Illinois.

CLASS OF '24

Omer Spitzer—Student at I. S. N. U.
Charles Winegarner—Principal of grade school at Sheridan.
Louis Winegarner—Student at I. S. N. U.
Alfred Major—Student at I. S. N. U.
Elsie Lehn—Student at Millikin University.
Harry Baum—Farming, Warrensburg, Illinois.

CLASS OF '25

Jeremiah Slonaker—At home, Warrensburg, Illinois.
Paul Waggoner—Student at Illinois Wesleyan University.
Katherine Albert—Teaching, Peru, Illinois.
Orval Robinson—Employed at Lambird Garage.
Myra Kretzer—Telephone operator at Springfield, Illinois.

CLASS OF '26

Helen Crossman—Student at I. S. N. U.
Mildred Dietrich—Student at Millikin University.
Maud Dietrich—Student at Millikin University.
James Eyman—Farming, Warrensburg, Illinois.
Margaret Eyman—Student at I. S. N. U.
Thelma Garrett—At home, Ohio.
Ruth Gillen—Student at I. S. N. U.
Earl Rau—Farming, Warrensburg, Illinois.
Merrit Pease—Student at Millikin University.
Everett Pease—Student at Millikin University.
Winnifred Pease—Student at Millikin University.
Lucille Lehn—Training for nursing at D. M. C. Hospital.
Rena Rogers—Now Mrs. Lawrence Albert.
Archie Spitzer—Student at I. S. N. U.
Craig Waller—Student at University of Illinois.
Mary Waggoner—At home, East Lynn, Illinois.
Hazel Wright—Now deceased.

CARDINAL

ANNUAL STAFF



Standing (left to right): Dan Hursh, Luther Paxton, Herman Nottelmann, Charley Hanes, Harold Vaughan, Clarence Elder.

Sitting: Vera Smith, Ruth Young (Advisor); Josephine Kruzan, Mildred Crantz, Erma Robbins, Hillis Staley.

OFFICERS

<i>Editor</i>	Herman Nottelmann
<i>Assistant Editor</i>	Erma Robbins
<i>Business Manager</i>	Hillis Staley
<i>Assistant Manager</i>	Harold Vaughan
<i>Advertising Manager</i>	Charley Hanes
<i>Assistant Advertising Manager</i>	Dan Hursh
<i>Literary Editor</i>	Mildred Crantz
<i>Assistant Literary Editor</i>	Josephine Kruzan
<i>Art Editor</i>	Clarence Elder
<i>Athletic Editor</i>	Luther Paxton
<i>Wit and Humor Editor</i>	Vera Smith
<i>Faculty Advisor</i>	Ruth Young



CARDINAL

FUN AND FROLIC EPWORTH LEAGUE RECEPTION

Early in the school year, the Epworth League gave its annual reception for the out-going and in-coming students, and also the teachers. Games and contests, in keeping with the word, school, were played. Refreshments were served, and everyone went home well satisfied with the evening's fun.

THE FROSH-SOPH PARTY

October 21, the Sophs entertained the Freshmen with a Hallowe'en Party. Many interesting characters were there, and Christy Albert carried off the honors as Happy Hooligan. Games were played. Eats were pop-corn and apples. What's the matter Freshies?

THE CARDINAL PARTY

The school was divided into two equal parts. Faye Andes and John Heron were the captains. The purpose of this division was to see which side could secure the most subscriptions to the Cardinal for 1927. Faye Andes' group won almost two to one, so to even up the score, John Herrons' group gave a party, Thursday, November 11. Nearly everyone came. The evening passed quickly with some jolly old games. Then came the refreshments. O you cocoa! Did we have any cookies? I should say so! Then everyone went home rejoicing.

CARDINAL

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Abraham Lincoln! Upon the utterance of that noble name, countless recollections flash upon the inner eye. Before the last resounding vibrations of the echo have ceased in a vivid vision, we see standing before us a familiar figure, that of Lincoln—tall, dark, spare, with black hair and deeply set, gray eyes. Life-like and realistic he seems. Then the vision disappears and our attention is centered upon analyzing his character and reviewing his achievements.

Lincoln is an illustrious example of a man who rose from obscurity to greatness. When he was born in that humble log cabin, over a century ago, there was no roar of cannon or clamor of bells to announce his arrival. It was a simple birth. But before many years had lined that sublime countenance of Abraham Lincoln, he had gained not only the attention, but also the reverence, affection, admiration, and gratitude of our nation.

Abraham Lincoln has rightly been called a self-made man. Often, for many hours after night, he toiled diligently over his studies, treasuring each bit of knowledge he obtained. But friends, pause and consider that advice of his kind, affectionate mother, urged him to try to accomplish something worth while in the world. It seems logical that honor is due her for thus influencing and encouraging her son to overcome all obstacles and to travel on the road to success.

Morally, Lincoln's was a remarkable character. It seems futile for an amateur writer to attempt to make evident his greatness. Like the good Samaritan of old, he administered aid, consolation and encouragement to those in need or distress, never tiring of bearing other's burdens.

The respect of the nation for Lincoln was clearly apparent, when it conferred upon him the office of President of the United States. Lincoln responded to the call willingly, and during the strife, horror, sorrow, suffering, and tenseness of the Civil War period, no one could probably have coped more wisely and efficiently with the critical situation.

Lincoln's views on slavery were frankly expressed by the issuance of his famous Proclamation of Emancipation. Though this was a harsh blow to the South, it did not prove fatal to their love for him.

At length the war clouds dispersed, and out beamed the sun of peace, illuminating a stage on which the United States had begun a quiet period of reconciliation under the guiding hand of Abraham Lincoln, who had been re-elected.

But alas! While Lincoln was attending the Ford Theatre in Washington on April 14, 1865, the sunset of his life came. A flash, a loud report of a pistol, and John Wilkes Booth had assassinated our beloved President.

The entire nation was awed. Grief reigned; tears fell fast, music was hushed, and drapery was displayed. Then Lo! The golden gates of Eternity swung open, and Abraham Lincoln passed to his reward.

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time. —*Longfellow.*

—*VERA SMITH, '28.*

CARDINAL

THE GLEE CLUB ENTERTAINS P. T. A.

A solemn hush settled over the darkened auditorium. Then from behind the closed curtains came the joyous strains of "Hark the Herald Angels." From the stage doors at the left, surplice clad figures came marching two by two. In their hands they carried lighted candles which shed a mellow light over the dark auditorium. Slowly they marched down the center aisle, on to the right exit, and disappeared onto the stage. The curtains parted and the Nativity was shown in tableau form, while the Glee Club sang songs which told the story. The curtains closed and the triumphant chords of "O Come All Ye Faithful" were heard. Then into the darkness came the Glee Club singing "O Come All Ye Faithful." They marched down the aisles and again disappeared on the stage and the glare of electric lights broke the darkness.

TO A POTATO

You once were not wrinkled,
For you were so young,
Your eyes how they twinkled,
For your work was to come.

You had a high ambition;
And you were the heir
Of one whose condition
Was more than just fair.

In the crate where you rest,
So withered and old;
You have lost your zest,
And become covered with mold.

Your once shining eye
Has now grown so dim,
You are not able to spy
Whoever comes in.

Your hopes are now gone,
Oh, Potato, dear friend.
Your work is not done;
But you'll soon meet your end.

CARDINAL

THE CHIMES

Jean was a little French girl, an orphan since the Great War. She lived in a beautiful little village in Southern France with her grandparents. In stature she was small and fairy-like. Her beautiful, black curls fell heavily over her shoulders, and her black eyes fairly beamed like tiny suns, showing her sweet personality.

Her life had been blighted because of the sorrow she had endured. Her father, a brave soldier, was shot down on the battlefields. Her mother, a gifted musician, had followed him soon after to the unknown land.

The sexton of the village church was her grandfather. Every evening it was his duty and his pleasure to ring the chimes. Just as the sun, in all its glory would go to rest, they would peal out over the land, a comfort and a blessing to the toilers of the village.

It was Jean's fond ambition to ring the chimes herself; those chimes that had tolled so sadly for her sorrow. Each day she begged her grandfather to grant to her that privilege, and each day he would answer:

"No, Jeanie, I can not. But some day I shall teach you to ring the Chimes."

The sun was lowering in the western sky. The beautiful and numerous hues mingled and blended into a superb picture. The blue lake in front of Jean's home shimmered and then was stilled, also paying respect to the parting sun giant. In the distance, the nightingale was heard and all was peace and at rest in the village. Her grandparents were resting on the bench in front of the cottage, but Jean was not there.

Suddenly through the air pealed the chimes, joyful and sad at the same moment. They seemed to shake the universe. Then they were so soft they could hardly be heard. They trembled, then were calm again. The sweet melodies gripped the hearts of the village folks. The old sexton started. Who had dared? But he was paralyzed and sank to the bench again. The villagers stopped and wondered. Tears came to their eyes. On and on the bells rang. Even the sun seemed to linger a little longer, dreading to lose the melody. The sky became more glorious and the lake skimmed with delight.

The sexton had reached the door and beheld little Jean, bright eyed and happy, ringing the chimes with confidence. This was her happiness. She had been determined and had accomplished her end.

Time has passed quickly, and Jean, like her mother, has become a famous musician. But never have the chimes poured forth melodies as they did then; never has the sun seemed to linger, loath to leave, and every evening the aged sexton rings them as before.

—LUCILLE ANDES, '28.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, THE BOY

Soldier and statesman, rarest unison;
 High-poised example of great duties done
 Simply as breathing, a world's honor worn
 As life's indifferent gifts to all men born.

—Lowell.

As we look upon a portrait or statue of George Washington, we first of all notice his honest face and his handsome figure. We know him to be one of the greatest men that history has ever known.

George Washington was born on February 22, 1732, at Bridges Creek, Virginia. The house in which this event occurred was a plain, wooden farm house of the primitive Virginia pattern. Three years after George Washington's birth it is said to have burned, and the family for this or some other unknown reason, removed to another estate, in what is now Stafford County. The second house was like the first. Here, in 1743, Augustine Washington died, somewhat suddenly, at the age of forty-nine. The teaching of George now depended upon Mary Washington, George's mother.

George Washington went to Mount Vernon in the autumn of 1747, where his eldest brother, Lawrence Washington, lived. Here he made the acquaintance of Lord Fairfax, with whom he won great favor. Washington learned to survey and Lord Fairfax employed him to survey his land. With this command, Washington entered on the first period of his career. Let us pause a moment and look at him as he stands on the threshold of this momentous period.

He had just passed his sixteenth birthday. The traits of leadership and steadfastness of character which he had displayed now come out promptly. He was tall and muscular, approaching the stature of more than six feet, which he afterward attained. He was not yet filled out to manly proportions, but was rather spare, after the fashion of youth. He was a well-shaped, active figure, symmetrical except for the unusual length of the arms, indicating uncommon strength. His light brown hair was drawn back from a broad forehead, and grayish eyes looked happily, perhaps a trifle soberly, on the pleasant, old Virginia world about him. The face was open and manly, with a square, massive jaw, and a general expression of calmness and strength. His manner was self-controlled, his speech well-considered. Big and strong, he was, take him all for all—as fine a specimen, I believe, of his race as could be found in the English colonies.

Let us look a little closer through the keen eyes of one who studied many faces to good purpose. One well-known painter said that he never saw in any man such eye-sockets, or such a breadth of nose and forehead between the eyes; and that he read there the evidences of the strongest passion possible to human nature.

Another good observer, too, saw in Washington's face the signs of an habitual conflict and mastery of passions, witnessed by the compressed mouth and deeply indented brow. He rises to us out of the past in that early spring-time a fine, handsome, athletic boy, beloved by those about him, who found him

CARDINAL

a charming companion and did not guess that he might be a terribly dangerous foe. He rises up instinct with life and strength—capable, as we know, of great things—whether for good or evil—with hot blood pulsing in his veins and beating in his heart with violent passions and relentless will still undeveloped; and no one in all that jolly, generous Virginia society even dimly dreamed that development would be, or what it would mean to the world.

—JAMES WHARTON, '30.

[Editor's note: This essay won first place in the Washington prize essay contest, conducted by the State Bank of Warrensburg.]

UNDER THE OLD APPLE TREE

SPRING

It is early morning, and the old apple tree stands majestic and gnarled—even in its soft, pink and white covering. A fragrant incense floats in the air and the two small children, standing under the tree, laugh as a downy shower drops on their happy, upturned faces. As a bee buzzes around their heads, the little girl turns frightened to the boy at her side. Angrily, he shoos the bee away, and says to the terrified girl:

"Don't be afraid, Bets. I won't let the ole bee hurt ya."

The tree smiles down on them.

SUMMER

Now shiny, red apples peep through the verdant foliage. The blossoms are gone, and in their places are the delicious fruit. It is noon, the hottest time in the day. The same girl, older now, leans panting at the foot of the tree. She carries a tennis racket. The same boy is here too.

"I tell you, Bets, you shouldn't go to places like that," he argued.

"I don't know as it's any of your business, Mr. Bob," she retorted, making an impudent face.

A red apple dropped unnoticed within two inches of Bob's ear, for the ancient tree had shaken its head sadly. This was a quarrel.

FALL

The evening sun sends its parting rays over the old tree. The leaves, once green, have now turned to a dull, rusty red. There are no apples now. Bets and Bob are here, too: Bets, a radiant young woman; and Bob, grinning happily.

"Now don't forget to come tomorrow," she teased.

"Not on your life," he shouted, "I may forget your ring, but not you."

The tree beams down on them, for is this not a happy time?

WINTER

It is night. The pale moon shining down on the gnarled tree—which is bowed with snow—sees two figures that are also old and stooped.

"You shouldn't have come out here, Betty," said the old man, "it will be too cold for you."

"Nonsense, Robert; isn't this the place where we always played and where nearly everything important has happened to us, and isn't this our anniversary? What if we are old and gray? That doesn't make any difference."

Though weak with age, the tree still smiles down on them.

—JOSEPHINE KRUZAN, '29.



CARDINAL

"I WOULD IF I COULD"

"I would if I could," though much in use
Is but a mistaken, and sluggish excuse;
And many a person who could if he would
Is often heard saying, "I would if I could."

"Come Luther," said Leonard, "now do not refuse—
Solve me this problem, you can if you choose."
But Luther at this time was not in the mood
And he answered yawningly, "I would if I could."

The scholar receiving his teacher's advice,
The smoker warned to quit such a vice,
The child when asked to try to be good,
Often give the same answer: "I would if I could."

—CHRISTY ALBERT, '29.

* * *

A STORM

The sun slipped from view. The sky grew dark. Black clouds rolled and boiled as they rushed through space urged onward by the terrific force of the West wind. Occasionally, then more frequently, zig-zags of lightning illuminated the sky, and loud peals of thunder shook the earth, then growling and mumbling, died in the distance. The wind howled and roared. Suddenly, with a vicious clap of thunder, the storm cloud burst and the rain fell in torrents.

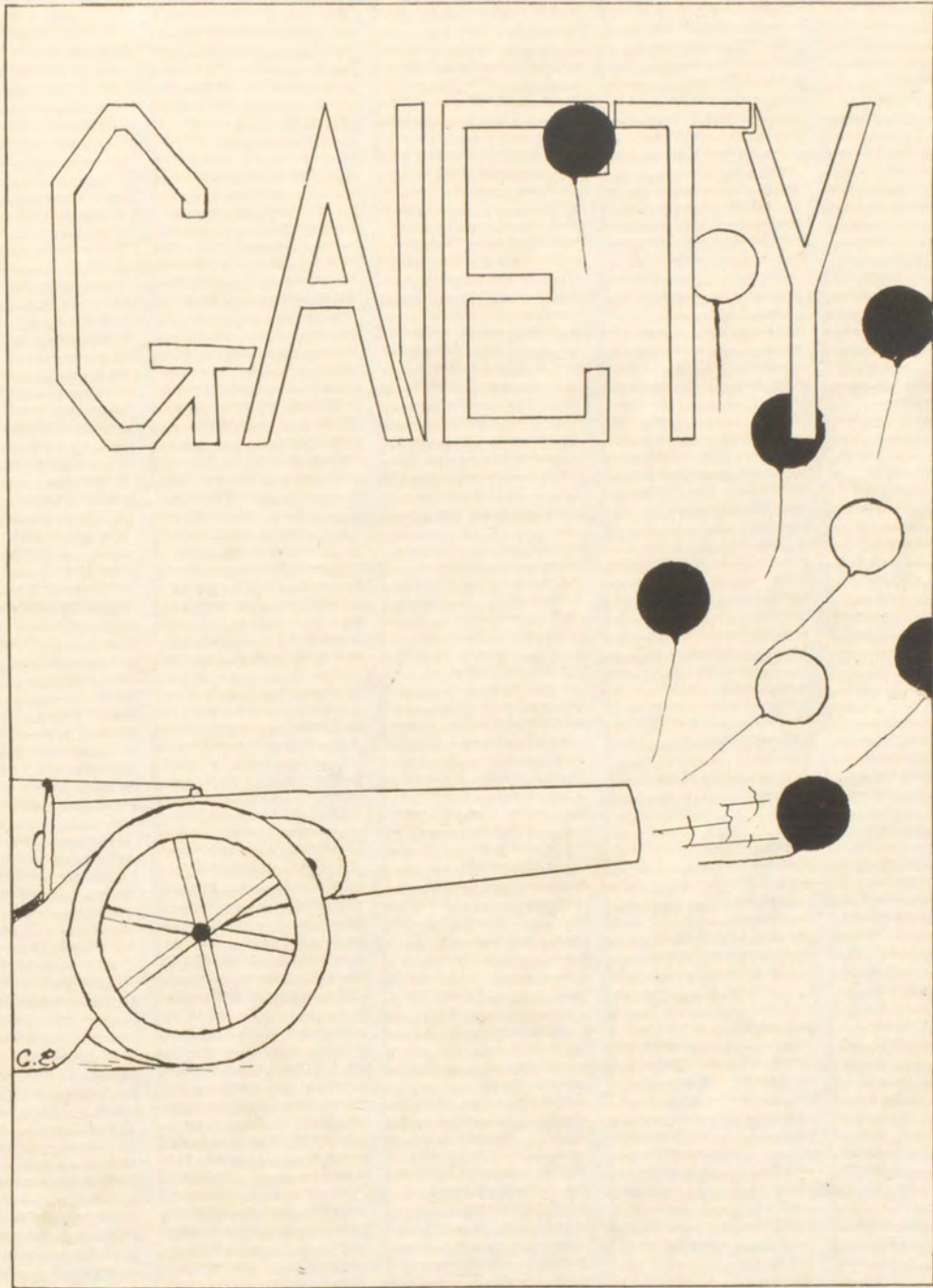
—VERA SMITH, '28.

* * *

MY SISTER

My sister has a beau,
He comes most every night
And when she knows he's coming
She sure dolls up a sight.
She puts perfume on her hair
And powder on her nose
She wears her shoes two sizes small
And pinches up her toes.
Mother says sister's love-sick
And I believe she's right.
For sister stands before the glass
And prims from morning till night.

—LEONARD BUCKLEY.



LITTLE WILLIE'S DIARY

- September 4—Registration Day.
- September 6—Registration Day.
- September 7—Regular class work begins.
- September 8—No shamming. Get to work.
- September 10—Epworth League All-School Party.
- September 27—Class elections.
- September 29—Teachers' Reception. "Cafeteria Style."
- October 1—Baseball practice began. "Do your stuff boys."
- October 8—Cardinal staff elected.
- October 12—Cardinal selling contest opens. Some race!
- October 13-15—Teachers' Institute, OUR Vacation.
- October 18—Contest closed. West Side winners. Sympathies to East!!
- October 19—Honored by visit of County and State Superintendents. Enjoyable speech by latter.
- October 20—Charlie Hanes sprouting mustache.
- October 21—Freshman-Sophomore party. Courage Freshies, Orr will protect you.
- October 22—Thelma Garrett visits school. Renews memory of "Days she would like to live over."
- October 23—Charlie's advertisement is, "Lost A Mustache. Twenty-three hairs on each side."
- October 25—Cordial welcome to new dictionary.
- October 26—East meets to plan party for West Winners.
- October 27—Sophomore-Freshman Meeting. Wonder what for?
- October 28—First Yell Practice. "Not so Worst."
- October 29—More Yell Practice. Basketball Game. Double-header. Warrensburg-Argenta. Don't trouble about score!
- November 1—Girls begin athletics.
- November 2—Staff meeting. Basketball game. High-Alumni.
- November 3—Glee Club now doing real work.
- November 4—Freshman Meeting.
- November 8—Athletics for both sexes.
- November 9—First snow. "What time is it Mr. Orr?"
- November 10—Edna's *friend* visits.
- November 11—Cardinal party. Bakers *Best* cocoa served, but plenty left.
- November 12—Niantic opposes W. C. H. S. Who won. We did! Yea!
- November 18-19—Teachers' Conference. We got a vacation.
- November 22—"The three blind mice" prove fatal to John and Orbie.
- November 23—Kenney vs. W. C. H. S. Hot game, cause we won!
- November 24—Short Periods. Out at 2:30.
- November 25-26—All out for Turkey.
- November 29—What ailed Geo? Too much turkey.

CARDINAL

- Dec. 1—Chestnut retreats; defeated, 17 to 10.
Dec. 3—Game with Assumption. Too bad.
Dec. 9—P.-T. A. entertained by Glee Club and tableau.
Dec. 10—W. C. H. S. defeated Kenney. Ah!
Dec. 13—A new piano! "By Jacks."
Dec. 14—Vocal cords exercised for first fifteen minutes.
Dec. 21—Visitors? I guess yes; ten of them.
Dec. 14—Out to wait for Santa Claus. Merry Christmas!
- Jan. 3—Class work resumed.
Jan. 4—Cardinal pictures taken. Oh! Those 10c smiles!
Jan. 5—Society elections.
Jan. 6—First fire drill. Got a'be fast sometimes. Huh?
Jan. 7—We took Mt. Zion. We's the musquitoe's necktie, we is.
Jan. 10—Erma is ill with appendicitis.
Jan. 11—Game with Blue Mound. We win.
Jan. 14-15—All aboard for Stonington Tournament.
Jan. 19—Society No. 2 gives first program. Game with Latham but-but!!
Oh, the score!
Jan. 20—Flowers bought and presented to Erma with Juniors best wishes.
Jan. 21—Maroa takes W. C. H. S., but it's long lane that don't turn.
Jan. 24—Oh, this agonizing suspense. The day before!!—
Jan. 25-26—Judgment Day. Are you ready—for exams?
Jan. 27—Grade School plays our scrubs.
Jan. 28—Mt. Zion loses to W. C. H. S.
- Feb. 1—Game with Bethany, but-but!!?
Feb. 2—Mr. Ground Hog, frightened by his shadow, returns to shelter.
Feb. 5—Society No. 1 gives unique program.
Feb. 6—Lincoln Essay!!
Feb. 7—Both societies named. No. 1, "Histronic;" No. 2, "Orratorian."
Feb. 8—W. C. H. S. sweeps Blue Mound off their feet.
Feb. 11—Orratorians give musical program. Parent Teachers meet.
Feb. 15—Roads disagreeable. Many absent.
Feb. 18—"Histronic" Society gives program. Remember how to reduce???
Feb. 19—How time did fly! and also the ball. Maroa defeated.
Feb. 22—Washington Essays turned in to Warrensburg State Bank. Sus-
pense reigns.
Feb. 23—Play try-outs.
Feb. 24—Play cast selected.
Feb. 28—Play practice begins.
- March 1—March surely came in like a lion. Game with Assumption.
We win.
March 2—Suspense ended. Washington Essay Prizes awarded. Oh, that
lucky three.

CARDINAL

- March 3—Yell practice in the gym. Beads rain in the Assembly Hall.
March 4—Basketball season draws to a close with a defeat dealt us by Bethany.
March 10-12—District Tournament. If I only knew how it was going to come out. From now on I must guess at what is going to happen.
March 14—School again. Oh! what a life.
March 28—Track practice begins.
- April 8—Junior class play, "Her Step-Husband." Everybody enjoys it very much.
April 12—This spring weather has everybody going. Even the teachers have spring fever.
- May 6—Track meet with Latham.
May 13—County Track Meet.
May 20—Operetta.
May 29—Baccalaureate Services.
May 31—"W" Club initiation.
- June 1—Junior-Senior Banquet.
June 2—Commencement Program.
June 3—Annual School Picnic.

* * *

SUCH A LIFE

English is easy
History's very well.
Algebra's the limit—
But Latin's just—difficult.

* * *

When you have studied hard all night,
Up in your room by one dim light—
And you know your lessons are all right;
Who calls on you next day to recite?
Nobody X ** X ** X ** X ** XXX.

* * *

Seniors were born for great things,
Sophs were born for small,
But it is not recorded
Why Freshies were born at all.



OLDEST, LARGEST BANK IN DECATUR

MILLIKIN NATIONAL BANK

(Founded A. D., 1860)

Checking Accounts

Safe Deposit Boxes

Savings Accounts

3% INTEREST ON SAVINGS

A Rest Room for Ladies

A Commodious Customers' Room

EVERYBODY WELCOME

H. NOTTLEMAN & SON

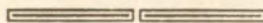
LUMBER AND COAL



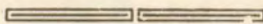
IF YOU WANT TO GET THE

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**HYGRADE
BRAND**



WARRENSBURG CANNING CO.

CARDINAL

WIT AND HUMOR

Mr. Orr and Mr. Asbury while riding (quite rapidly?) to Decatur one morning, barely missed hitting an old hen

Mr. Orr (quite provoked): "Why is it that a chicken always crosses the road right in front of a car?"

Mr. Asbury (calmly): "It probably wants on the other side of the road."

* * *

She: "I thought of you all day yesterday."

He: "How nice. Where were you?"

She: "At the zoo."

* * *

Edna (when buying her car): "Are you sure you have shown me all the principal parts of this car?"

Mr. Harpstrite: "Yes, all the main ones."

Edna: "Well, where is the depreciation? Vance told me that was one of the biggest things about a car."

* * *

Motorist (on a country road): "Want a ride, mister?"

Mr. Orr: "No thanks. I am walking to reduce."

Motorist: "No town of that name on this road. You must be on the wrong road."

* * *

Dan: "Fighting is alright providing you do it intelligently."

Christy: "Yes, but you can't always find a smaller guy."

* * *

Martha: "The price on his gift is \$17.50."

Marguerite: "Yes, but I wonder what it really cost?"

* * *

Mrs. Sharpe: "Do you like cod fish balls?"

Mr. Orr (absently): "I don't know. I've never attended one."

* * *

The cop: "Were you speeding?"

Edna: "No, but I just passed Mr. Asbury, and he was."

* * *

Miss Pritchett: "Stanley, I wish you would be a good boy once in a while."

Stanley: "I would be good for a dime."

Miss Pritchett: "Why can't you be like Leonard, good for nothing?"

* * *

John Lehn: "Mother, these pants are tighter than my skin."

Mother: "No, that could not be, John."

John: "Yes they are. I can sit down in my skin, but I sure can't in these pants."

* * *

Mr. Asbury (in Science): "Lolabelle, what does suspended mean?"

Lolabelle: "Why, a—a—suspended means a holdup."

Mr. Asbury: "Exactly. That is why men wear suspenders."

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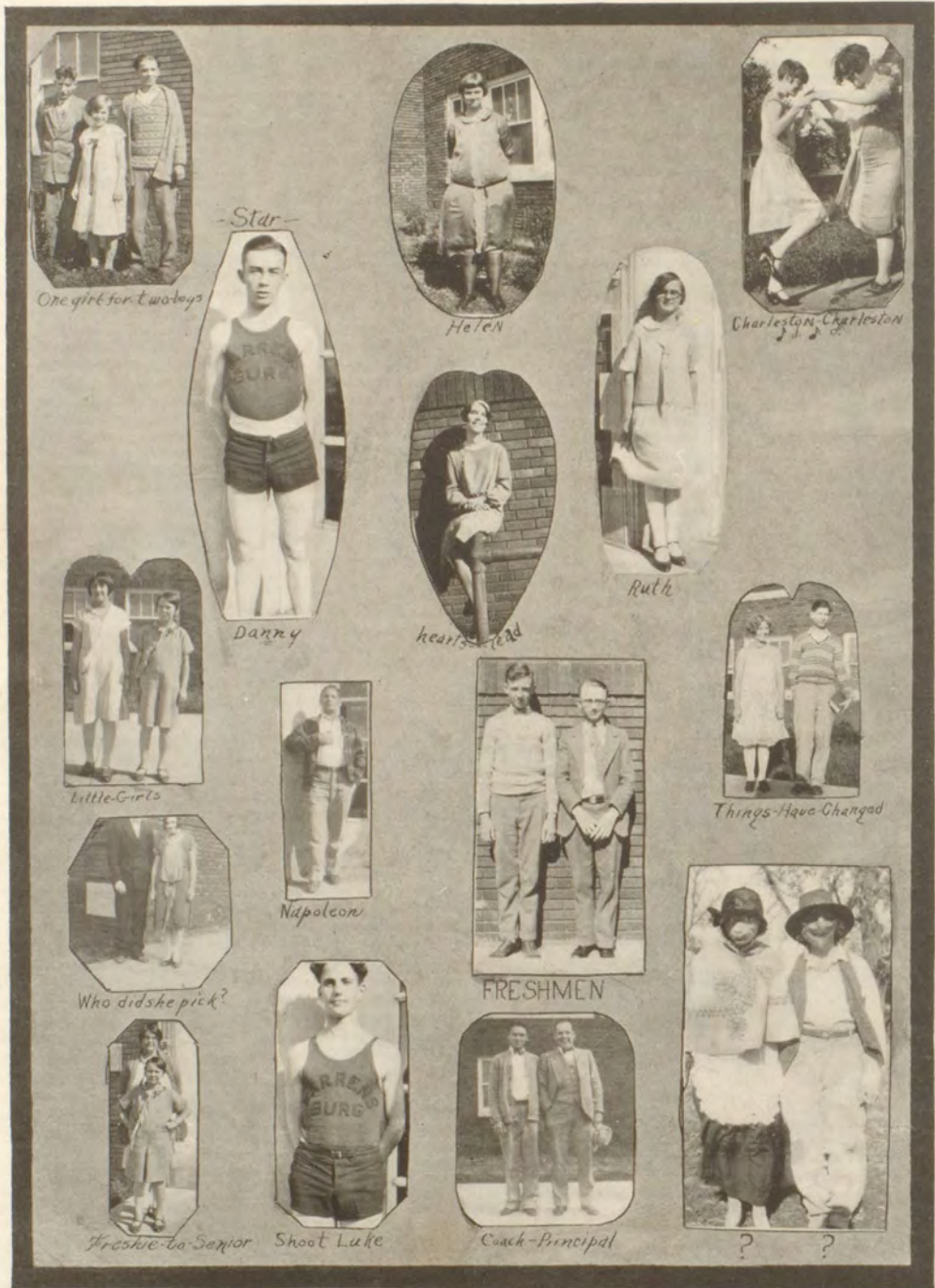
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Secretary

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MAY I ASK YOU?

Did Faye cross the Andes?
Is Virginia a cross - man?
Would Osa Steele?
Who is Eliose's Taylor?
Is Arthur a Fox?
Does Alma Rob - bins?
Why is Everett Brown?
Is Pauline a Wolf - er what?
Why is Clarence Elder?
Did Herschel Byrne?
When was Orbie Young?
Have you walked down John's Lehn?
What did Aus - bury?
Where do you find Orr?
Who is Short?
How did you Shutter?
Need a Smith be a black - smith?
Have you ever crossed Brels - ford?
Did you ever drive a Hanes?
Who started the Rau?
Is Ethel Robin's - son?
Did Edna Turner?
Have you heard Alge-bra?
Did Beulah McGo - win?
What kind of wood is Ker - wood?
Is Velma Baum a dangerous Bomb?
Did you see the Geome - try?
Where is Ida's - belle?
On what did Ear - lene?
What kind of fruit did Lu - cile?
Where will Ru - by?
Does Cle - ona car?
O - ran where?

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ADVICE FROM THE WISE

John Lehn: Don't ride horseback on a thin horse if you desire comfort.

Edna Turner: Don't wear low heels if you like Thrills, Chills, and *Spills*.

Mr. Ausbury: All the time should be train time for athletes.

Mildred Crantz: The Charleston is a good remedy for reducing.

Arthur Fox: Keep a good supply of gum if you want to be popular with the girls.

Mr. Orr: Beware of school teaching if you like a thick head of hair.

Ida Bell Major: If you get too many dates, eat some of them before making more.

Nelson James: Too much study inevitably results in a nervous breakdown.

Vera Smith: Don't buy your thermometer now, they'll be lower next year.

Hillis Staley: Two's company, the third is a chaperon.

Charlie Hanes: Laughter is a good looser's way of expressing contempt for himself.

Martha Janvirn: All kiss-proof rouge is not kiss proof.

Boys: Getting the baby to sleep is the hardest when she is about eighteen years old.

Christy: A kiss in time saves nine miles walk.

Harold Shenneman: It is just natural for a girl to become highly incensed when you throw perfume on her.

William Gillen: Some girls should wear speedometers instead of wrist watches.

Fay Andes: Better have loved and lost than be loved and bossed.

Clarence Elder: Be it ever so ugly, there is no face like your own.

Miss Young: Those who don't use dumbbells to get color in their cheeks, usually use color on their cheeks to get dumbbells.

The Faculty: Flunking seniors had better eat tomatoes and *ketchup*.

Seniors: Freshmen had better keep their mouths wide open and let a little sunshine in.

Miss Pritchett: If you are boarding a train after dark, and wish to locate the sleeper, just pause and listen.

Ivetta Kerwood. A porch light may be very dim and yet have enormous scandal power.



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An interesting letter recently found among Mr. Asbury's possessions.
Dear Ausbury: I received your note this morning Berry, and I hope you dew-Berry as you have planned.

At first I was a little Blue-Berry, for I didn't suppose that an Elder-Berry could be such a Goose-Berry, but Daddy said for me not to give a Straw-Berry, because he would just love to Mul-Berry. I have meditated on the matter, however, and wish to say that I'm your Huckle-Berry and don't give a Rasp-Berry if you never come again.

Yours ??????????,

?????????

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SMILES

Cecil Andes: "Have you ever read 'To a Field Mouse?'"
Alma Robbins: "NO. How do you get it to listen?"

* * *

Faye Andes: "Have you done your outside reading for History yet?"
Mary Rau: "No, it's been too cold to enjoy it."

* * *

Herman: "May I call on you?"
Erma: "Why, no! of course not."
Herman: "Oh, I didn't mean tonight. I mean some cold, rainy night when I can't go anywhere else."

* * *

Charlie Hanes: "My razor won't cut at all this morning."
Mother: "Why Charlie, you don't mean to say that your whiskers are tougher than that oil cloth I cut last night."

* * *

Mr. Orr: "Now, Clarence, will you prove that the square of the hypotenuse of a right triangle equals the sum of the squares of the other two sides?"
Clarence Elder: "I don't have to prove it. I'll accept it."

* * *

Mr. Orr (paying his board bill): "Well, now I'm square."
Mrs. Sharpe: "Yes, and I hope you will be round again."

* * *

Miss Pritchett: "Use 'cauterize' in a sentence."
Orbie Young: "I knew she was mine as soon as I caught her eyes."

FACULTY SENSE AND NONSENSE

Miss Pritchett: "Tomorrow we take the life of John Milton. Come prepared."

* * *

Miss Short: "If a man is a Michigander, his wife must be a Michigoose."

* * *

Miss Young: "You can wander in the United States, but you must go to Italy to Rome."

* * *

Mr. Ausbury: "We will now name all the lower animals in order, beginning with Nelson James."

* * *

Mr. Orr: "Some people are so dumb that the only thing that ever dawns on them is the sun."

* * *

Faculty: "Every Freshman in the class has passed an oral quizz in written penmanship with a high average."

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Decatur

Mildred Fox: "Edna wears tight shoes, doesn't she?"
Beulah McGowin: "Sure. It's the only chance she has of being squeezed."

* * *
Miss Young: "Why was your letter so damp?"
Miss Short: "Postage 'due' I suppose."

* * *
Velma Schroeder: "Are you going to send me violets every day?"
Orbie Young: "No. I'll send you a package of seed and you can raise them yourself."

* * *
Mother (to Erma and Herman, who are sitting in a dark parlor):
"You should have the light on in there, children. You'll strain your eyes reading in the dark."

* * *
Mr. Ausbury (to freshie who has just joined the team): "Have you ever had any experience in football?"
Freshie: "Well, I was hit by a truck and two sedans last summer."

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APPLE SAUCE

Mr. Ausbury: "Harold, your papers should be written out so clearly that the most ignorant person could understand them."

Harold Vaughan: "Well, what part can't you understand?"

* * *

Vera Smith: "Say, IdaBelle, how are you making it in bookkeeping?"

IdaBelle: "Well, I've got so I can add up the naughts fine, but the figures still bother me."

* * *

Miss Short: "Did you talk without permission?"

Velma Baum: "Wunst."

Miss Short: "Erma, should Velma have said wunst?"

Erma: "No, she should have said *twict*."

* * *

Freshman: "What is a faculty?"

Senior: "Oh, that's merely a number of persons paid to assist us seniors in running the school."

* * *

Miss Young: "Elden, who is the laziest person in this room?"

Elden: "I dunno."

Miss Young: "You should know. Who sits idly watching around the room while others are studying?"

Elden: "The teacher."

* * *

Orbie Young: "After the party, I asked to see her home."

Harold Shenneman: "What did she say?"

Orbie: "She said no, she'd send me a picture of it."

* * *

Mr. Orr: "Why were you late today, Dan?"

Dan Hursh: "I saw a sign which said, 'GO SLOW!' SCHOOL AHEAD."

* * *

Erma Robbins: "Are you a musician, Vera?"

Vera Smith: "Well, judge for yourself, I've played on the linoleum when I was only a year old."

* * *

Miss Young: "Suppose that I have just come over from Africa on a ship, and know nothing about the Monroe Doctrine. Explain it John."

John Lehn: "Sorry, but I must have come on the same ship."

* * *

Lulu Rogers: "I saw something last night that I'll never get over."

Lucile Andes: "What was that?"

Lulu: "The moon."



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“There is no development physically or intellectually without effort, and effort means work. Work is not a curse; it is a prerogative of intelligence, the only means of manhood, and the measure of civilization.”

—*Calvin Coolidge.*

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Employer (to Christy): "Hm! So you want a job, eh! Do you ever tell lies?"

Christy: "No sir, but I'd be willing to learn."

Mr. Asbury (in science): "Now, class, understand it is the law of gravity that keeps us on this earth."

Kathryn: "But please teacher, what made us stick on before the law was passed?"

John Albert (in bookkeeping class): "Miss Short, I've added up these figures ten times."

Miss Short: "Good! Good!"

John Albert: "And here's my ten different answers."

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Well!



Tommy



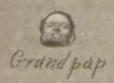
Detour



Dick



What?



Grand pap



Cecil - Alma



Three Boys Wanted



We don't like boys!



Jamie



Pals



Cateries



Mama's Coal and Cob Boy



- Sheik -



- Girls here we are -

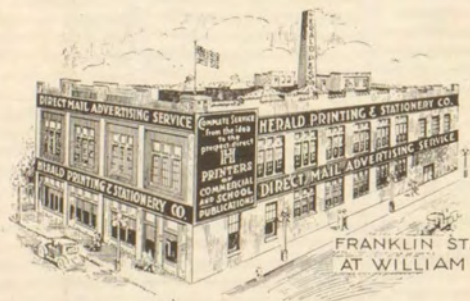
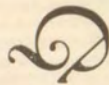


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We moved into the new building.
Cy sank the basket that beat Dawson.
Orr was thin.
Warrensburg beat Maroa in the District Tournament.
High school students studied.
Niantic could beat Warrensburg.
We did not have an Annual.
Orr had an accident on the Latham gym floor.
We went on sledding parties.
Teachers gave good grades.
We did not have Literary Societies.
We didn't want vacations.
Elkhart played basketball here.
We had a high school circus.
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Joe Major: "Do you ever read love stories?"

Faye Mallinson: "No, but I've listened to a lot of them."

Mr. Ausbury: "Arthur, give me a definition of space."

Arthur (blushing crimson): "Space is where there is nothing.
I—I just can't explain it, but I've got it in my head alright."

Richard (in history): "What is the date, please?"

Miss Young: "Never mind the date. The examination is more important."

Richard: "Yes, but I wanted to have something right on my paper."

Charlie Hanes: "You're one in a million."

Earlene: "Yes, your chances are about the same."

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GRAINS AND SEEDS

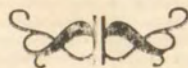
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WARRENSBURG, ILLS.

Oct. 2, 1927

CARDINAL



Veget. Schroeder. "Always Mind!"
Harold Chumbley
"Be an Snyper"

Florence Weiserman "Don't you know who lives here?" My fly awatter! Pickles Cheese and maynners. Got your pinalong? Hows your cadillac? Ill send it out by the boys. Hedgetrees - Oh yes. Page seventy-nine

Thurs. Aug. 24, 1927. - Florence and I in our bed room window at 8:15. "It is 'it' it is"



AUTOGRAPHS



Page eighty



