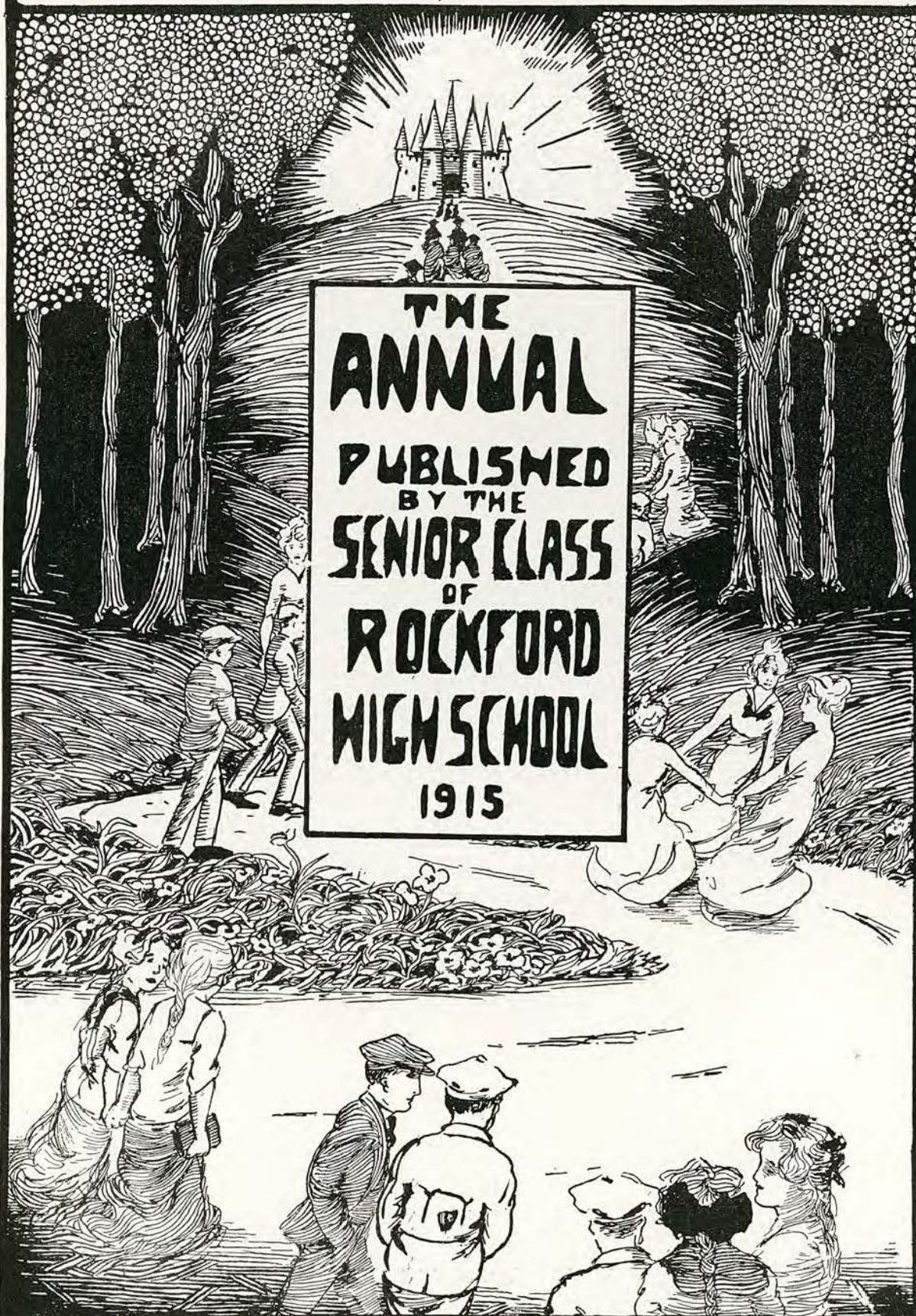


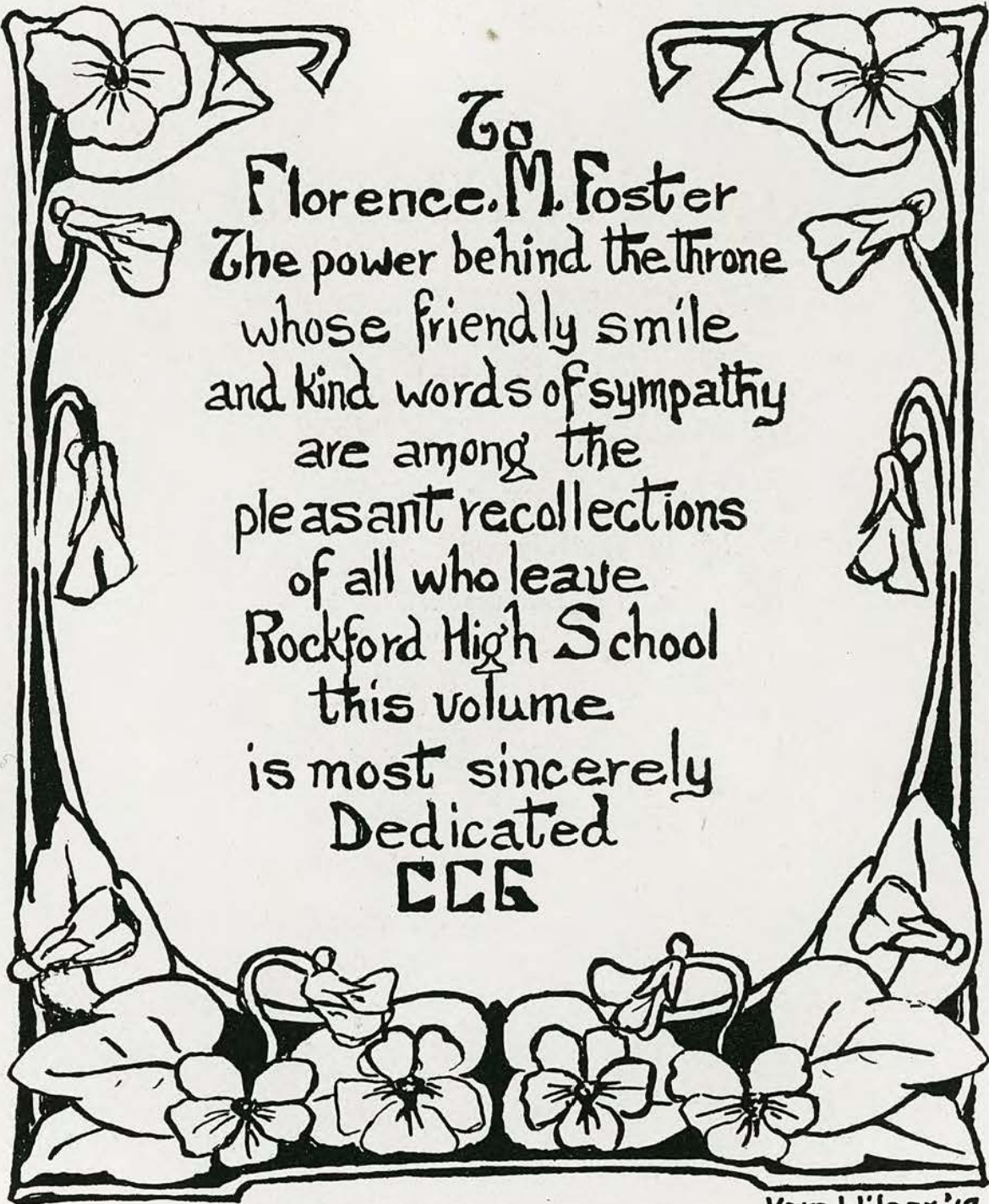
THE FRESHMAN ENTERS ON THE ROAD THE SOPHOMORE DROPS HIS WEARY LOAD
THE SWORD OF YOUTH HE WIELDS; AND LINGERS IN THE SUNLIT FIELDS;



THE JUNIOR BRAVELY CLIMBS THE HEIGHT, WHO PASS INTO THE SHINING LIGHT,
COMES CLOSE UPON THE SENIOR BAND, OF A BRIGHTER, BETTER LAND.



MISS FLORENCE FOSTER

A decorative border made of stylized flowers and leaves surrounds the text. The flowers are simple line drawings with five petals and a central stem. The leaves are elongated and pointed. The border is thicker at the corners and bottom.

To
Florence M. Foster
The power behind the throne
whose friendly smile
and kind words of sympathy
are among the
pleasant recollections
of all who leave
Rockford High School
this volume
is most sincerely
Dedicated
CCG

Vera Wilcox '18

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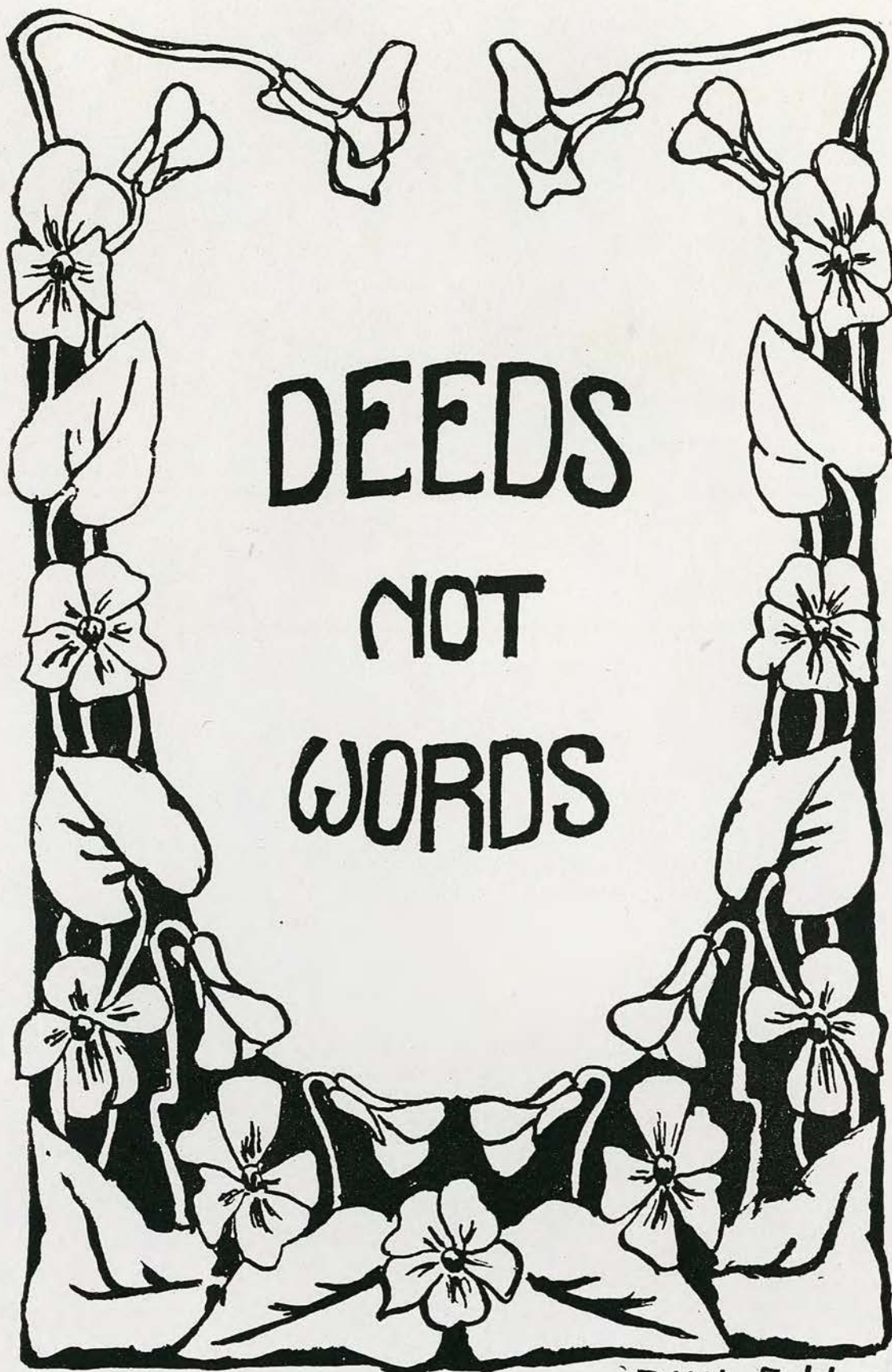
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DEEDS
NOT
WORDS

Edith Ecklund



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8. *Stunts*
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A Song

Oh sing me a song of the summer days,
Of the days when June is here;
Oh happy hours 'mid sun and flowers
And nights of moon-light cheer.

Ah then is the time we should all be gay,
And sing with loudest glee;
Then is the time we should hail those nights
'Neath the scented orange tree.

Now sing me a song of the waters bright,
With white ships sailing by;
As the breeze comes 'long with a good old song
And sails them away into night.

And now for the lyric of dear school days,
Of the groaning at lessons hard;
Of arithmetic tests, of geometry rules,
Of studying the wandering bard.

But all these visions of childhood days
Fade, as the days go by;
And naught remains but a hazy mist
Of the dreams for which we sigh.

—H. G. P.

FOREWORD



O, LAY ASIDE ALL CARE AND
SADNESS
AND COME WITH ME TO A LAND
OF GLADNESS,
WHERE ALL IS JOY AND REST.
COME TO A LAND OF WORK AND
FUN
AND SEE WHAT THE CLASS OF
'15 HAS DONE.
THE CLASS THAT'S ALWAYS BEST.

NELLIE WARNER.

FLORA SMITH

THE FACULTY.





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Miss Harriett E. Morse, Assistant Principal.

State Normal School, U of C
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Physiology, Zoology



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Physiography



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Whitewater Normal School, Wisconsin.

Pedagogy, Commercial Geography, Arithmetic.



Mr William H. Johnson,

Chaddock College

Penmanship, Commercial Correspondence.

Miss Pearl Agnes Ritchie,

Central College Academy.

University of Iowa.

Typewriting, Stenography



Mr Rex A. Dunn,

Simpson College, Iowa.

Stenography, Typewriting

Mr C. Leon Bailey, B. S. (Indiana, 1912*)

Marion, Indiana.

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Penmanship.



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***Mr C. M. Finegan, A. B.**
Kirkswell Normal School, Missouri.
Accounting, Penmanship, Adv Bookkeeping.



***Mr H. E. Snyder,**
Milwaukee Normal.
Student University of Wisconsin.
Penmanship, Bookkeeping



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Rockford College
Commercial Arithmetic, Physiology



***Miss M. Salstrom, A. B.**
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Arithmetic.

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Miss Czarina Giddings,
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Greek and Roman History

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State University of Ohio.
Elementary Sewing



Miss Virginia Wolcott
Stout Institute
Mt. Holyoke College
Advanced Sewing, Elementary Cooking

*Miss Josephine Glidden, B. S.
University of Wisconsin.
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Mr Richards,
University of Wisconsin.
Forge and Foundry



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Mr H. T. Shrum,
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Machine Shop, Forge and Foundry



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University of Illinois
Mechanical Drawing



Mr Roscoe Brightup, B. S.
Michigan Agricultural College
Mechanical Drawing



Miss Margaret Boyd,
Pratt Institute
Free Hand Drawing

Art

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*Mr A. V. Essington, L. L. B.
University of Illinois
Oratory, Argumentation, English.



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Lawrence College, Wisconsin.

Civics, Economics.

Physical Training

Miss Hill

Northwestern University

Dr Sargent's, Boston.

Girls' Physical Training



***Mr F J Winters,**

Training School at Springfield, Mass

Boys' Gymnasium.

Miss Foster,

Secretary to Mr Briggs.



Miss Lagerquist,

Secretary to Mr Jones.

***Miss Kjellgren, Ph. B.**

*Milwaukee Downer,
Two Years at Madison.*

Librarian.



R. H. S. Faculty—Continued

Librarians



Miss Remisberg,
English.



Miss Hilda Hamilton,
Assistant to Miss Foster



* Indicates new members this year

Faculty Notes

A GAIN, again a year has rolled on, and some of the faculty with it to higher positions. Some have even rolled clear away from this school to other states.

The moving of the study hall teachers reminds one of a football game when "shift" is yelled. Miss Morse is in the office, Miss Giddings took her place in the Aud. Miss Corcoran succeeded Miss Giddings in 10. Mr Collins at the head of 12 in place of Mr Haight.

Mr A. V Essington teaches oratory in place of Mr A. T Mauller, who accepted a position in Iowa. We all are sorry that Miss Harriet Vincent could not resume her duties, but Mr D L. Geyers holds her place.

Mr R. L. Kittle, Mr M Wright, and Miss Remisberg have increased our English department in more ways than one.

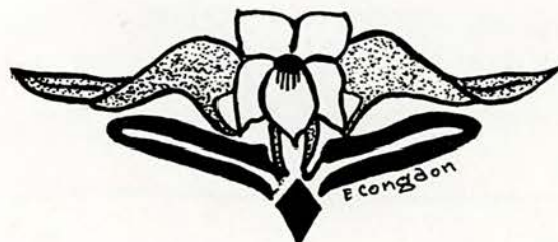
Good material has been added to the Commercial Department. Mr W Moore, Mr H. E. Snyder, Mr C. M. Finegan and Miss M Salstrom.

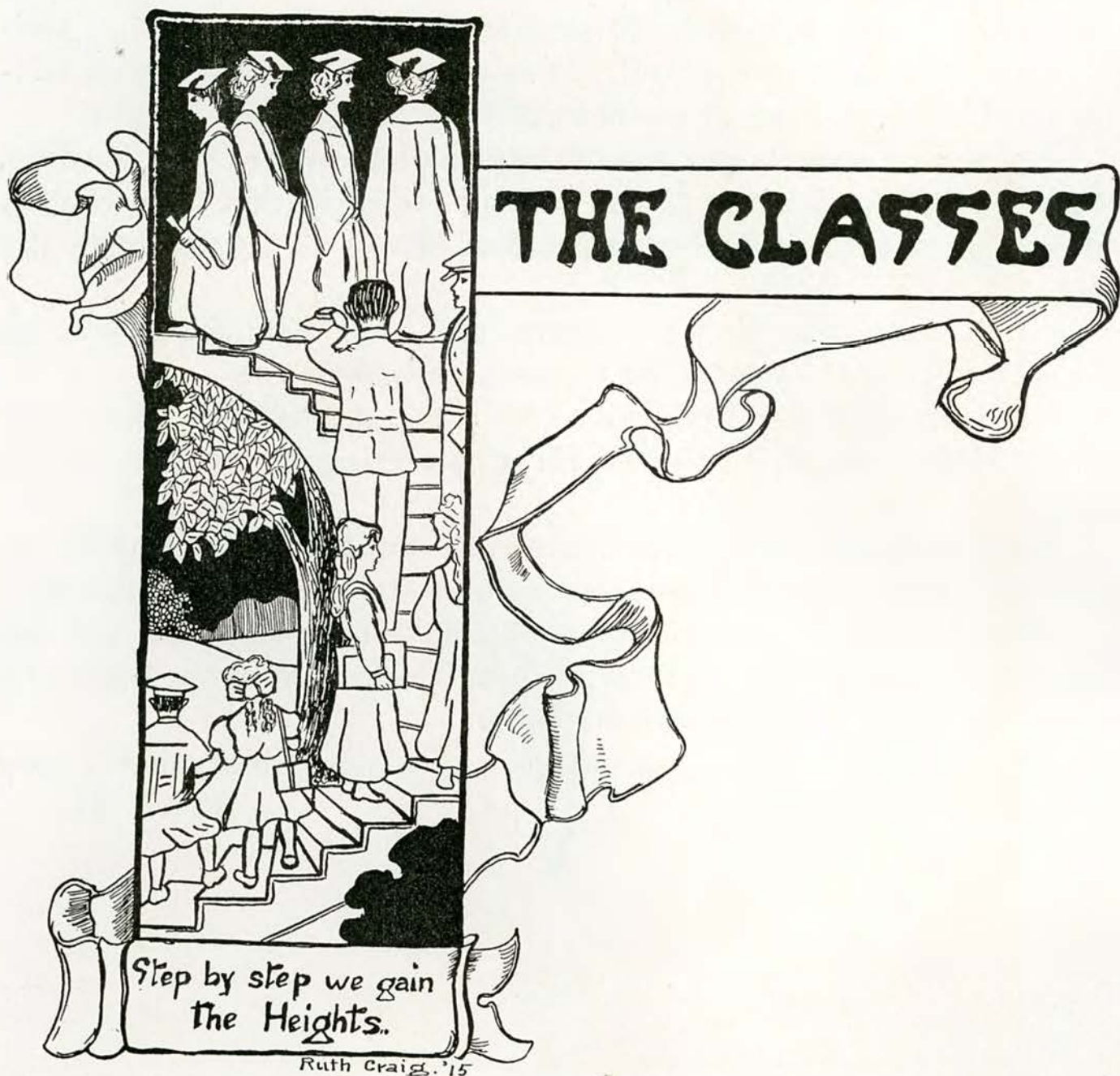
Spicy ingredients has been mixed into the Domestic Science Department. Miss Sharpe, as supervisor, and Miss Josephine Glidden.

Miss Sinderson, preferring farm life in Minnesota, (also married life), left Rockford High, and Miss Ruth Coggeshall rushed in to fill the vacuum, and to also vacate the halls.

This year has seen the installation of a new library and a new librarian, Miss Kjellgren.

R. W '15.



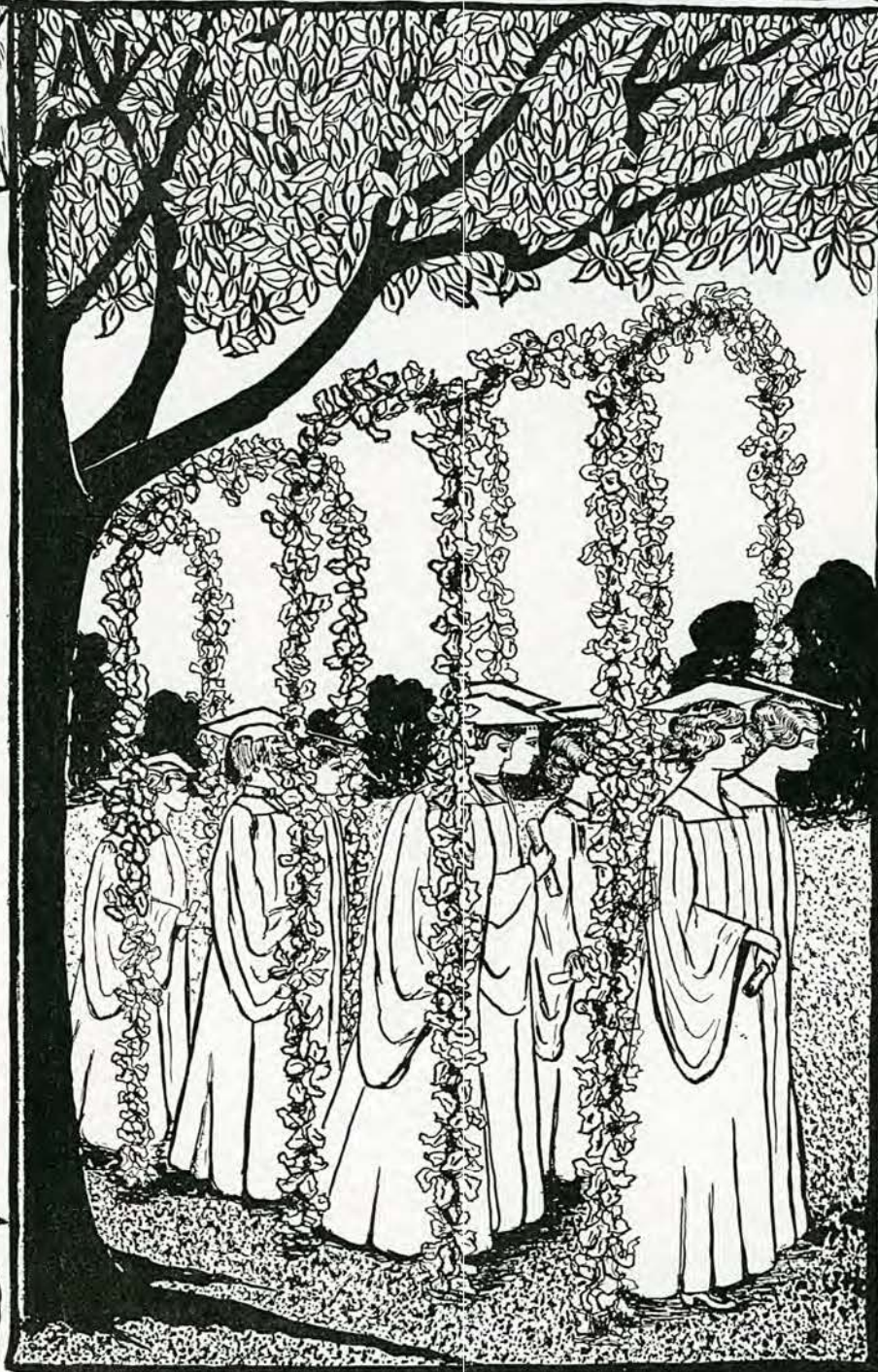


THE CLASSES

Step by step we gain
the Heights..

Ruth Craig, '15

SENIOR



We are passing through the arch,
Which leads to happiness;
We have bravely kept the march
And are sure to win success



First Semester

Class of 1915

LYNN FISHER

Presidents.

MILTON HULT

CHARLOTTE PETRITZ

RUTH VIERCK

Vice-Presidents.

JOHN TUIITE

STANTON WETTERGREN

Secretaries.

ROSS STRICKLAND

WALTER H. ANDERSON

Treasurers.

YELL.

Ice Cream, Soda Water, Ginger Ale and Pop
1915 is always on the top.
Stand them on their head,
Stand them on their feet,
1915 can't ever be beat.

MOTTO

Deeds Not Words.

COLORS

Purple and Gold.

FLOWER.

Violet.



Second Semester

Class History

First Year.

WALTER LAMONT	EVERETT ALLABEN
CAROLINE BROWN	DOROTHY BARBER
RUTH BACON	TRACY TAYLOR
PAUL MORGAN	GRACE KELLOGG
Presidents	
Vice-Presidents	
Secretaries.	
Treasurers.	

Second Year

MILTON HULT	TRACY TAYLOR
STEWART RILEY	LUCILE FRANCIS
ALICE KNIGHT	ALICE ROSS
KURTZ BALLOU	FRANCIS ROSECRANCE
Presidents	
Vice-Presidents	
Secretaries.	
Treasurers.	

Third Year.

STANLEY PUTNAM	FRANCIS ROSECRANCE
CONSTANCE FISHER	NORMA PARSONS
MARION ALDRICH	WALTER H. ANDERSON
WELLS BURR	JOHN RALSTON
Presidents	
Vice-Presidents	
Secretaries.	
Treasurers.	

Fourth Year.

LYNN FISHER	MILTON HULT
CHARLOTTE PETRITZ	RUTH VIERCK
JOHN TUIITE	STANLEY WETTERGREN
ROSS STRICKLAND	WALTER H. ANDERSON
Presidents	
Vice-Presidents	
Secretaries.	
Treasurers.	

"DOC"



"ALLIE"



"ANDY"



"BART"



"AM"

EVERETT ALLEN



"LOU"



LOWELL

"ANDY"



"ED" AMY G. ANDERSON

"MILLY"



MARIE

ARNOLD

"RUNT"

ANDREW

BENNETT

"BERZIE"



"SHORTY"



DOROTHY

BARBER

"DOT"

HAROLD

"MAB"



"SHA"

EDNA ANDERSON



"MILLY"



DOROTHY

BARTLETT

MABEL

BLOMBERG

FRANCES ANDERSON



BLOMBERG



"RUTHIE"
"SOPH" RUTH BULL



"MARJE"
MARGARET BROWN



"MAE"
MABEL CARLSSON
EDIE



"COFFEY"
WINNIFRED COFFEY
"AGGIE"



"SOPH"
SOPHIA BURKE



"DIMPLES"
MARY BUSKE



"EDITH"
EDITH CARROLL
"DODY"



"AGNES"
AGNES COLVILLE
"FLO"



"RUFUS"
RUTH BURCKMAN



"DON"
DONALD CAMPBELL



"DOROTHY"
DOROTHY CHATTERTON



"FLORENCE"
FLORENCE CONLEY
"MYRT"



"HARRY"
HARRIETT BURPEE



"GERT"
GERTRUDE CARLSSON



"ELLIE"
ELEANOR CLEVELAND



"MYRTLE"
MYRTLE COVERT

"CRAIGIE"



RUTH CRAIG

JULIE



JULIA COXHEAD

"DOBY"



VIOLET DOEBEREINER

BROWNIE



GRACE ELVIDGE

"KEN"



KENNETH ERICSON

"RAY"



RACHEL CRONK

"CLINT"



CLINTON DAMON

CLEO



DURKEE

"DUN"



BERNICE EDSON

"HUD"



HAZEL CUTTING

"ANGLE"



ANGELINE DANIELSON

NANCY



ERICSON

"BERRY"



ETHEL FELDT

"FRANKIE"



FRANKIE ELLIS

"DOOLY"



JOHN DALEY

"DICK"



CLARA DICKENSON

"FEL"



H. FELLOWS

"BEACON"



B. GARMORY, INIE

"EDDIE"



F. GLOVER

"HUI"



"CONNIE"



C. FISHER

F. FINLEY "MAE"



M. FREEBURG



L. GARRET, "TEN"



"AB"

"MUDSCOW"



L. FISHER

"RUEB"



A. FREEBUR



T. GIBSON



A. GREGORY

"DIMPS"



L. FRANCIS

"LILA"



L. FYE

"BILL"



A. GLEASMAN

"GRONIE"



T. GONEMAN

"MILLIE"



"DIMPS"



J.R. HAMILTON

"EVE"



E. HARVEY

"MYRT"



M. HOLLEMBECK

M. HAMLEY "BLONDY"



"HI"



H. HOCKING

"SHORTY"



H. HOPKINS

"LEWIE"



B. HAND

"RAY" E. HARDING



"BERG"



B. HOGFELDT

"HUN"



H. HOLZWARTH

"SKINNY"



O. HANSEN

"LODA" R. HARDING



R. HARRINGTON

"BABY DOLL"



C. HOLEM

"NAN"



R. HOUSHOLDER



"MILT"

M. HULT.



"BALDY"

H. HULT.



"L. JOINER"

L. JOINER.



"TIM"

T. KEOHANE.



"JAMIE"

G. JAMISON.



"JACK"

E. JOHNSON.



"W. JONES"

W. JONES.



"CASEY"

T. KEOHANE.

"KIL"



"DOT"

D. JOHNS.



"BILL"

L. JOHNSON.



"FY"

F. KELLING.



"KILKER."

"BETH"



"DICK"

A. JOHNSON.



"BLONDE"

H. JOHNSON.



"KELLY"

G. KELLOGG.



"EDIE"

E. KING.



WHEE



AL



AL



AL



WAL



EDE ANNIGHT



THOMPSON



THOMPSON



FLOSSIE



SKINNEY



THOMPSON



THOMPSON



EDGES



EDGES



THOMPSON



MA

BLARSON

THOMPSON

THOMPSON

THOMPSON



"PROF"



"HINK"



"BILL"



"FRAN"



"DAVE" H. NELSON



W. OLANDER, HAZEL OSBORN



"PEGGY"

H. NELSON



"NORM"



H. OLSON, MOONFACE



"NORDY"

P. NICKOLS



"SUNSHINE"



D. NYQUIST

H. PARSONS

"SPIKE"



"VENA"

R. NORDIN



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E. OLSEN



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H. PAULSON

"WARR"



E. NYQUIST

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T. OSBORNE

C. PENROSE



"MAGGIE"



"SIB"



S. SANDEN.

"SMITHY"



E. SMITH.

"RUFUS"



R. SPAULDING.

"FLOE"



F. SMITH.

"NORM"



N. STEARLING.

"VIN"



L. SCHUMAN.

E. SCHMIDT. "SHERM."



BETH. H. SHERMAN.

"JOE"



J. SEEDOFF.



E. SLADE.



L. SMITH.

"ITCHY"



O. STEARLING.

"RUSTY"

"SEL"



B. SELDON.



A. SMITH.



A. SOURS.



E. STILES.



"HAPPY"

"STINE"

"ALLIE"

"TEAT"

R. STOCKENBERG

R. STINETORF

A. SWENSON "HAZ"

A. TITUS

"MARY"

"PEP"

"BUB"

RENE Y. STOCKWELL

"STEL" E. STROTE

H. TRIT

"TAT"

J. TUITE

"FLOSSIE"

"STICKY" I. STRETTI

S. SULLY

T. TAYLOR

F. TULLOCK

"STICKY"

"SUNDY"

"TOMMIE"

"TIEY"

R. STRICKLAND

P. SUNDGREN

M. THOMPSON

H. TYNAN

"SIS"



"BLONDE"



"WALLIE"



"WOODY"



"CHICK"



S. URBUM.

"NEL"

E. WARNER.



W. WETZEL.

"FAT"



W. WILSON.

"RUFUS"



"HANK"



R. VERICK.

"WHEELER"

N. WARNER



T. WHITEHEAD.

"COFFEE"



T. WILSON.

"WOODY"



"WALLIE"

H. WALDEN.



"STAN"

T. WEIL.



R. WILCOX.

"JORDY"

D. WOODARD.



G. WILLIAMS.

"BILL"



W. RALSTON.

W. WALLEN.

S. WETTERGREN.

Class Prophecy

(The scene opens in a room of the "Idle Hour Club" where Clyde Phelps, Everett Allaben, Tracy Taylor, Wallace Wetzel, Frances Rosecrance, and Howard Main are seated about in comfort, the sole object of the club seeming to be the taking of life easy.)

Phelps.—Do you fellows realize that the years are rolling around with a speed which is seemingly incredible, which is more stupendous than any other motion known in this era of advanced knowledge and everything conspiring that we are now approaching the dog-days of the year 1923.

Main.—Oh choke it, while the choking's good—but speaking of dogs, Clyde, reminds me to tip you off to the fact that Myrtle Hollenbeck, Grace Kellogg, and Elizabeth McEachran now maintain an Old Maid's home for stray cats.

Allaben.—You might get Myrtle Covert to help cook those cats for your cafe, Clyde. She's a domestic Science teacher and she'll surely know how Ha! Ha! Or you might get Hazel Olsen's hubby to invent some labor-saving appliances for you too.

Wetzel.—Not to switch the talk, but fellows you ought to read Andrew Bennett's new Book, "How I Rose from Newsboy to Governor! It's great.

Taylor.—That hasn't anything on the Anderson's "Sensational Darlings," Walter Anderson, manager and Amy, Edna, Frances, Louise, Mildred E. and Mildred M., as chorus lassies.

Rosecrance.—That reminds me that I saw Marion Aldrich and Marjorie Thompson in their dual roles in "Slim Princesses" last winter They were fine.

Taylor.—Hey, Clyde! One of those dogs that you took in with you is licking off a shine I got just this morning at Garmory and Erickson's shoe shine parlor over at Marengo. I'll have to tell about your marvelous dogs to Dorothy Johns. It'll be good stuff for a new story in Ainslee's.

Wetzel.—(Looking out of the window) Oh! look! There goes Mme. Nabisco, nee Marie Arnold, in her latest imported Parisian gown. Great Stuff, eh!

Taylor.—(Looking out also, and suddenly registering fear) My eye, but Lowell Bartlett's reckless! He almost ran Mme. down with Schmauss' old meat chariot. The speed fiend!

Wetzel.—Hurry and hide, Clyde, here comes Willis Nash with more revenue stamps for the catsup bottles down at your eating place.

Phelps.—He's nothing compared to Dorothy Bartlett and her patent medicine, "How to Reduce", or Dorothy Chatterton with her "Danderine." They're always pestering me. (He retires to another room as Willis Nash enters)

Nash.—Hello, boys, heard the latest? Ringling's will be here on the fifth. Helen Holzworth, Jean McLean and Mildred Hamley do the bareback act. "Bob" Milne, Joel Seedoff, Ralph Lundgren and Willis Olander in their Podunk Quartette are the chief warblers. The Johnson's are a feature too—Alice, Ella, Harriet and Lillie in their trapèze act with Floyd as Strong Man.

Rosecrance.—The last time I went to a circus, I took in all the side shows. Frances Finley, labeled "Veterinary for Feeble Fords" was a great drawing card in one. There was almost as big a crowd around her as there was at Rector's last new Year's night when John Daley, Stanley Putnam and John Ralston gave their famous cabaret dance.

Ailaben.—Lucile Osborne is a great drawing card too. She's at the Rockford Florist Company

Main.—(Jess) Willard Jones will be making big money now in the drawing line too, I suppose.

Allaben.—So Willard has come into his own. He's like Norman Sterling and Hilding Nelson. They're standing up before niggers, too, in their positions as manequins for "The Black Man's Haberdashery" that flourishing establishment run by Stanton Wettergren and Clinton Damon in conjunction with Raymond Harding's Undertaking Parlors. By maintaining the two businesses in one store, Harding gets most of the negro funerals, thus keeping Violet Doeberiner, Edith Olander, Janet Hamilton, and Dorothy Woodward, his paid mourners, in constant demand.

Taylor.—Yes, Harding isn't as meek as he used to be. He just detests Sidney Moore and Archie Sours.

Rosecrance.—What's the idea?

Taylor.—Why they're out campaigning against coffin nails now

Wetzel.—Talking about reformers, Bernice and Edith Harding have averaged one convert a year in "The Land that Teddy Roosevelt Made Famous! Thinking of ministers, I see that Marvel Stockwell is in town after his strenuous work as a pastor in Reno. He said he'd be in sometime. (Main saunters to the window and casually glances out. He also mentioned the fact that they have quite a Rockford Colony out there now)

Main.—There is Stockwell now. He seems headed this way too. Yes, here he comes.

Allaben.—Put on your best manners now boys. Remember he's a minister

Stockwell.—Enters) Hello fellows. (Club shakes hands with him.) Just had a pleasant chat with a prima donna. Charlotte Petritz you know. That is a little out of my line but I enjoyed the talk with her never-the-less. What company is she with now. (Everybody turns around and chuckles.) Why the amusement, fellows?

Rosecrance.—Well as a matter of fact, Stockwell, she is starring this season. Sheldon Knight is their leading man. In it, they have a classy Ruth sextette as a side issue. Not ruthless but just plain Ruth, you know. Misses Stinetorf, Burkeman, Bull, Householder, Nordeen and Spaulding, compose that feature. Bessie Larson sells tickets for them while Irvin Kilcur and Mateer Medideth guide the villagers to their proper pews.

Nash.—Jean McQueen.— the new Algebra teacher at the Roscoe reformatory, was telling me one day that the "Jim Jams" had a run of thirteen nights at the theater there.

Stockwell.—With so many bright and shining lights within its boundaries, Roscoe surely must be experiencing great things these days. Back to the farm, boys!

Main.—Speaking of the rural life reminds me that I auctioned off a fine lot of prize pigs for Agnes Colville and Clara Dickerman last week. Edna Schmidt, after bidding for an hour, got one knocked down to her at twenty three, ninety eight. She says that she's going to make a pet of it and take it up with her in the next exhibition flight of her new aeroplane. She has gone into the pork raising business you see.

Taylor.—By the way, Stockwell, I hear you are using your energies at Reno. Isn't it lonesome living so far from your home town?

Stockwell.— No, indeed not, for I constantly see and come across old Rockford friends. Milton Hult, you know, has just been admitted to the bar and is practicing out there. The last divorce he granted was to Vivian Marks, who now seems to be advising young people against early marriages.

Wetzel.—Haven't you seen anything of Ellen Stiles and Carl Hollem out there, since they were married?

Stockwell.—No, I understand they are happily settled on a farm west of town. Their constant attendance at the Palm during their Senior days does not seem to have affected them in the least.

Allaben.—Gladys Greenlee and Frances Osborne are living on

what they call a model farm, with Harold Berg as their hired man.

Main.—I remember when they were at school, they were always complaining of the food in the lunch room. I suppose they have gone back to the farm for the sake of their appetites.

Nash.—I don't believe the High School people need to suffer either from badly cooked food or high lunch room rates now, for Veronica O'Connor and Hazel Tait are running the "eats" at present.

Allaben.—When they get tired of the "red-hots" and vanilla ice cream there, I suppose they run down to "Charlies" where Tim Keohané and John Tuite are waiters.

Rosecrance.—I suppose Tim and John fill them up on peanuts. You remember that that used to be their diet when at school.

Stockwell.—That reminds me that I came across Walter Lamont running a peanut stand in Chicago. He seems to be having a flourishing business.

Taylor.—Yes, I saw him there, too. But he seemed to be enjoying himself, for Inez Garret and Ross Strickland have a stand near him, where they sell prize onions, and across the street Lillian Fye and Eva Smith are running a dye works.

Stockwell.—Lamont said that the Fye & Smith Dye Works are almost constantly kept busy keeping Alvie Smith's suits in order, for he is still breaking all the girl's hearts.

Allaben.—He must be something like Wetzel here. You know all the mammas are chasing him for their daughters. Dear boy!

Stockwell.—I'm afraid you haven't changed much, Wetzel.

Wetzel.—No, I'm not as changeable as some people, James Marston, for instance, has turned into a minister for reforming bad boys, with William Michaelson as deacon in his church.

Main.—Loren Whitehead, though, is a fellow who hasn't changed much. He keeps touring the towns around here with a new car every few months. He goes back to the old reliable "Mayflower" every once in a while, when his later models are out of commission.

Nash.—Speaking of autos. Ila Sadewater's Ford has surely lasted a while. The last I heard of her, she and Ruth Vierick were touring around in it through Europe.

Stockwell.—Franc Ellis seems to have saved enough from her Chinese Tea House to buy a Packard. Well, fellows, I'm afraid I'll have to leave your pleasant company, for I am going over to the old High School. I have arranged to meet Armour Titus, who is the new instructor in athletics over there, and he is to take me around.

Main.—He seems to be pretty busy now, since his assistant,

Merle Wilson, left. Wilson, it seems, found athletics too strenuous, so he has taken up needlework for the Woman's Relief Corps.

Wetzel.—You'll find some other familiar faces over there also. Ralph Lounsbury has taken Mr Brigg's place as principal since the latter retired from active work. Lounsbury's last reform, I hear, is the abolishing of all the girl's mirrors at school.

Allaben.—Norman Nelson is also there sometimes. He is supposed to be instructor in science, but he usually leaves each period, after assigning the next lessons, at the beginning of the hour. He is always so busy with some new experiment that he has little time for anything else. The last I heard from him, he was experimenting with some new variety of flower. It seems that he has been attempting to raise one on sodium nitrate of strontium as a substitute for water. But in spite of all his freakish ways, Ida Leonard does make a cracker-jack U. S. History teacher over there.

Wetzel.—You may come across Reuben Freeburg there today, for I believe that he was to demonstrate the Allerton Typewriter before Assembly. Elsie Wallin and Florence Landin are with him as assistants since they hold the record, next to him, of being the swiftest typists in the country.

Stockwell.—It seems to me that I've heard that Dorothy Barber and Grace Jamison are also members of the faculty.

Nash.—No, in that you are mistaken, for it is at Cherry Valley High School where they are lending their assistance.

Rosecrance.—I wouldn't be surprised if you came across Ethel Feldt and Nancy Ericson in their daily search for their all important news. They are reporters with the "Republic" at present.

Stockwell.—It looks as if I'll be coming across most of our old class during the course of my visits.

Main.—Yes, if you keep your eyes open you'll see a great many of them. You must be sure to call on Alice Knight and Ruth Craig, who are now running the Montague House, and are doing excellent work.

Nash.—If you walk through town, you will find several others. Zildah Harrington is demonstrating flower-making at the Rockford Office Supply. Everetta Keeling became so much interested in law while at high school that she is still striving to accumulate as much knowledge along that line as possible.

Taylor.—Then there is Berger Hogfeldt in business as an importer of fancy face powders, and Henry Walden mixing drinks at Rex's, our new soda fountain.

Allaben.—Many of our old friends have left our midst. Esther Strote is studying music under Leschetiski in, Vienna, and Elizabeth King is somewhere in Germany for the same purpose. Ellen McMichael is somewhere out on the Chautauqua platform, while Edith Larson is an elocutionist at Monroe Center.

Stockwell.—What became of Harriet Burpee and Alice Ross?

Wetzel.—Harriet is now a most charming hostess at West Point, but Alice is often seen on the golf links at Sinnissippi. She is still harping on "putting."

Rosecrance.—It seems that both Mae Freeburg and Louise Rogers have gone into the housekeeping business with mere men. However, Helen Hocking is still waiting for her dear Rudolph.

Wetzel.—Come to think of it, I just read this morning in the paper about a few of our class mates. Let me think—who were they? Oh, yes, there was a picture of Abbie Gregory, who is becoming a second Annette Kellerman. She has been doing some wonderful swimming feats up at Long Lake.

Rosecrance.—The other people you read about must have been Lewis and Oscar Hansen, who have become world-famous skiers—safely jumping ten feet, three inches as their grand feat.

Allaben.—Look who's here—LeRoy Weil! Ye Gods! (Weil enters.)

Weil.—Wie gehts, fellows; how's everybody? (Sees Stockwell) And Stockwell here, too. I just ran across Lynn Fisher. He tried to sell me a set of caps and gowns for the children of our kindergarten. The idea! Trying to sell caps and gowns to a kindergarten is as bad as Harold Hult and Arnold Lundgren devoting their genius to designing safety grips for Ford cranks. They say that their endeavors are made out of compassion for the frequency with which an owner of one of those nuisances has to shinny up the shrubbery in search of his property.

Nash.—That's not as bad as Gertrude Carlson selling baby ribbon in Selden & Paulsen's Hardware Store.

Taylor.—Did you ever hear that Helen Tynan and Signe Urbom's ten cent store is known as the most artistic of its kind in the country? Alice Swenson and Florence Tullock help to make it so by their wonderful displays in Japanese work.

Stockwell.—Well, it seems I spoke quite a while ago about going, so I really must leave.

Main.—Well, we're glad you stopped in. Hope we'll see some more of you.

Stockwell.—Yes, perhaps you will. I'll be around for a few days. Ruth Gleasman has promised to take me around in one of the Fords she is demonstrating, so I'll be getting around fast enough.

Allaben.—You are surely accommodating to your old school friends. If you get hungry, don't forget Irene Stretti, who has a fruit store on South Main Street.

Stockwell.—All right, I'll try to remember. Well, I've surely enjoyed myself with you fellows. Goodbye. (Shakes hands all around.)

Nash.—(Stockwell leaves). It seemed good to see him again, didn't it? I imagine we'll be seeing some more of the people from our class now when vacation is coming on. Donald Campbell will be home from college. He's been cheer-leader this year at the University of Illinois.

Weil.—The charming cousins, Bernice and Grace McNair, from the Scotch Settlement, will surely be back from the University of Wisconsin, too.

Rosecrance.—Speaking of vacations, Seth McLain used to run down every summer from his work in Chicago. You know, he has become a sculptor.

Taylor.—Speaking of art, Ruth Wilson is surely winning success as an artist. Her best pictures are those having Grace Elvidge and Olive Sterling as models.

Allaben.—Yes, and Flora Smith is working along the same line. The covers on the magazine she draws for are surely some good lookers.

Nash.—Doesn't she draw for the same magazine that contains those latest stories of Mary Buske?

Allaben.—Yes, I believe she does. Mary seems to be a successor of Robert Chambers.

Wetzel.—Speaking of novelists, Constance Fisher is trying to write, as her latest stunt. Her book, "Why Was I Born a Girl?" has just recently been published. I wonder what she'll try next.

Weil.—I understand she attempted settlement work; but she found that Janet Smith and Eva Harvey were getting along so splendidly in that line that she decided she wasn't needed. The next thing for her is to be a policewoman.

Wetzel.—If she does, she might take lessons from Paul Sundgren, who sports a star in Oskaloosa.

Nash.—Davis Nyquist is attempting something along the street line, also. I believe that he is working on some new species of flushers which will attempt to keep the sidewalks of our city free from way-

ward banana peels. (An insistent ring of a bell is heard from the next room.)

Weil.—Isn't that the phone ringing? I wouldn't wonder if it were for me. Answer it Rosy. That's a good fellow. (Rosecrance goes out of the room and almost immediately returns.)

Rosecrance.—It is for you, LeRoy. I suppose it's your Laura. (Weil leaves.)

Nash.—Such is life for him. I wouldn't be at all surprised if she made him go home and teach some of the youngsters their A. B. C's, or something of the kind.

Wetzel.—Here's thanking my lucky stars that I'm not in his place—yet! (Re-enter Weil, scowling.)

Main.—What's the matter? Have the skies fallen?

Weil.—That wife of mine. She surely don't expect much! Here I thought I was going to spend the whole afternoon at the club, and now she's got about a dozen errands for me to attend to "immediately." Stop in at Pearl Nichols' dress-making establishment to get a dress; see Loretta Mailander at the Y. W. C. A. about getting a new cook; get her hat at Edna Lundberg's and Edith Knapp's millinery store; and then she wants me to come home early to discharge Sophia Burke, the nursemaid, who is using her knowledge of Chemistry too much; and to top it all off, to get some pictures at Signe Sandeen's Camera Shop, and then to—

Allaben.—Ring off! You make me tremble for my future.

Weil.—Wait, I'm not done yet. We're expecting to have Senator Harold Sherman and Attorney Chester Penrose to dinner tomorrow evening, and Marjorie and Garnet Maas were to make up the rest of the party, but now they've backed out. So you see Laura wants me to be thinking about who to put in their places. I believe she has some more orders for me, but since Elsie Peterson and Helen Rosboro have become telephone girls they are always cutting us off. This time I was glad of it.

Nash.—Well, I should think you would be.

Rosecrance.—Perhaps we fellows can help you out. One thing, I believe you've got to get is a cook. You might send for Elvena Nordquist or Isabelle McDonald. They're cateresses in far-away Montana, but I'm sure they'd be glad to come back here for you.

Weil.—Thanks, but I can't afford having such cooks. You know they are on pretty good terms with Angeline Danielson and Eleanor Cleveland, the militant suffragettes, and I'm afraid they've learned too much about their rights.

Allaben.—For your dinner party you might ask Rachael Cronk and Irma Groneman, the dashing grass widows.

Taylor.—Or how about Gladys Seager? She'd surely be interested if there were to be any men at the supper. She might try her wiles on Harold.

Nash.—Lavinia Schumann might make an interesting guest. You know she became interested in the study of volcanoes because of the similarity between her first name and "lava." I just heard that she is in town.

Wetzel.—Then, there's the red-cross nurses, Hazel Cutting and Hazel Hopkins. They surely haven't anything special to do now after the last famous case of Spitzitis which they nursed through with such success.

Allaben.—Or you might send for Margaret Brown, the belle of Caledonia.

Taylor.—Helen Fellows, Julia Coxhead and Florence Conley could keep up their side of a conversation after their practice as saleswomen at Short's, don't you think?

Weil.—I believe I have had enough suggestions from you fellows now. I'd better be departing if I expect to get all those errands attended to. Good-bye!

All.—Good-bye!

Allaben.—Good luck to you, old man.

Weil.—Thanks. (Weil leaves.)

Taylor.—Say, what are you fellows going to do tonight?

Main.—I'm going over to the Palace where Norma Parson and Laura Rugg are creating a sensation in "Little Miss Innocents."

Nash.—I'm planning on seeing Elizabeth Slade in the "Rough-neck Films," at the Elsium, this evening.

Rosecrance.—Winnifred Coffey is giving a lecture at some church tonight on the growth of coffey. She is just back from Java, and the lecture is to be free, too.

Allaben.—You cheap skates! Why don't you hear something worth while? Mildred Redin, as Ophelia, and William Ralston as Hamlet, are playing at the Opera House. I'll buy a box if you'll all go.

Wetzel.—I would go if I could get some lady to go with me. It seems that all the young ladies in town are going to see Sarah Ryan's display of wigs tonight.

Main.—You poor boy. You have our heartfelt sympathies.

Allaben.—(Looks at his watch), I must be leaving before Evelyn

Nelson and Lillie Peterson close their jewelry store. They have adopted the same time of closing as the banks, you know.

Wetzel.—What business could you have in a jewelry store?

Nash.—Ho-Ho——has the esteemed Miss Lucile Francis at last decided to affix another name to her signature?

Allaben.—Oh, run along, boys. Don't be inquisitive.

Nash.—I suppose you'll soon be visiting Reuben Stockenberg, who is issuing marriage licenses?

Wetzel.—Don't forget that George Williams is in the Real Estate business, if you expect to invest your property.

Main.—Where are you going on the wedding trip? Stella Sully has spent almost a year climbing different mountains. You might find out from her where the choicest places are.

Nash.—Mabel Carlson and Edith Carrol spent most of their time collecting sea-shells. They'd surely know of the pleasant sea resorts to visit.

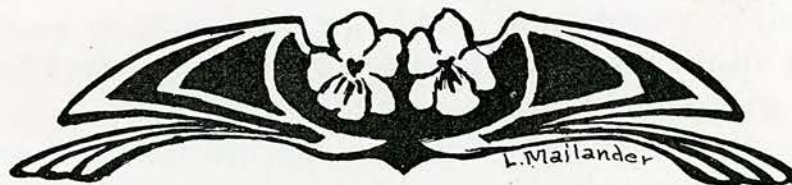
Allaben.—It is nice of you fellows to display such interest, but I'm not asking you for any suggestions.

Wetzel.—Hadn't you better visit Mabel Blomberg and Edna Glover's manicure shop before you see the young lady again?

Taylor.—Or you might take some lessons from Tennis Gibson, the sport of the town.

Allaben.—This is enough for me. Good-bye. (Allaben leaves.)

Wetzel.—(Looks at watch.) Two-thirty already? That used to be our quitting time. Circle up now, fellows, and we'll sing our dear old class song once more before going. (They form a circle and make the welkin—or what there is of it—ring with the memorable words of the class song of FIFTEEN.)



THE HONOR ROLL

Frances Anderson
Dorothy Barber
Gertrude Carlson
Ruth Gleasman
Bernice Hand
Laura Joiner
Elizabeth King
Norman Nelson
Charlotte Petritz
Alice J. Ross
Olive Sterling
Marvel Stockwell
Nellie Warner

Mildred M. Anderson
Harriet Burpee
Ethel B. Feldt
Abby Gregory
Lillie C. Johnson
Alice Knight
Florence Landin
Ruth Nordin
Francis Rosecrance
Eva P. Smith
Ellen Stiles
Elsie Wallin
Merle Wilson

E. Glover



DEEDS NOT WORDS

Helen Hocking
Charlotte Petritz
Esther Strode

CLASS SONG

Esther Strode



1 Four years have passed too quick-ly And we now must drift a-
2 To you our hon-or-ed facul-ty We al-so say good
3 Fifteen is most o-rigin-al, For it brings the cap and



part Tho' we'll not be here in per-son You may
bye Most faith-ful-ly you've toiled To
gown Deeds not words is ou-r mot-to Speak of



know we're here in heart We pass our wish-es to
help us knowledge gain We the class of the
fame and high re-nown And don't o-mit the



oth-ers, Who will grad-u-ate ere long So
vio-let And colors of purple and gold
pag-eant, With its history of the past Oh



let us join our voi-ces in merri-ment and
 hon-or you our facul-ty in song and words un-
 fif-teen you're the classi-est, clear to the ver - y

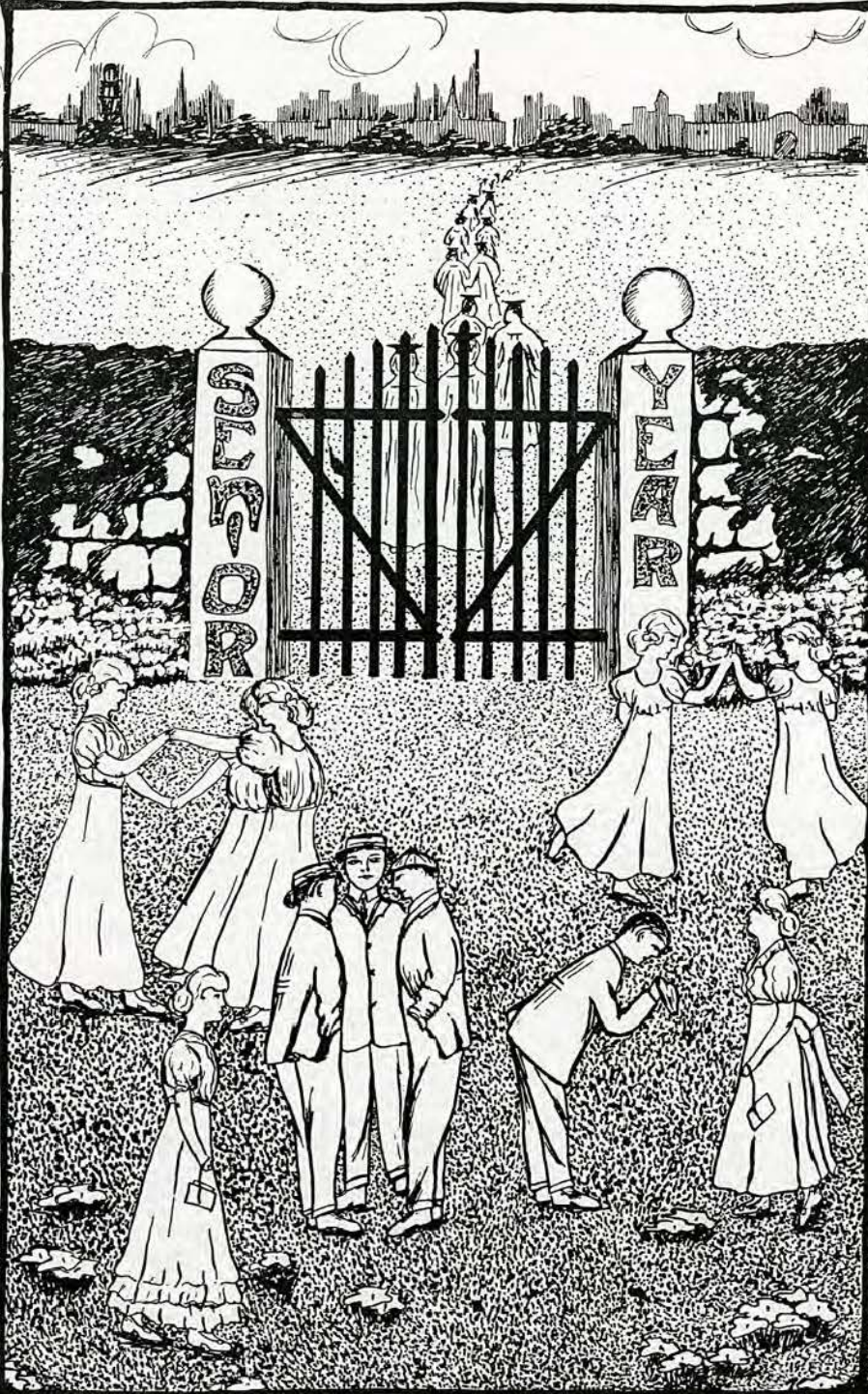
REFRAIN

song.
 told Purple and gold, purple and gold
 last

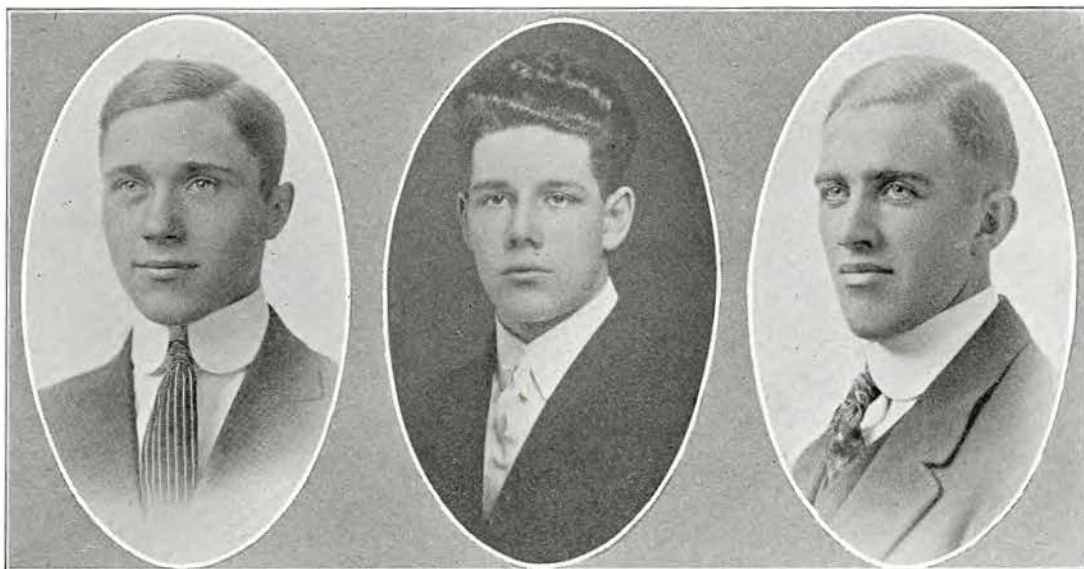
They are the colors we'll al-ways up-hold, Our emblem's the violet so

faithful and true, Class of Fif-teen, all glor-y to you!

JUNIOR



Three cheers for the Juniors,
Happy band!
Soon they'll pass through the
gate to Senior land.



First Semester

Class of 1916

First Semester

HAROLD SNYDER

LEO PLUM

WM. JACKSON

TOM JOHNSON

Presidents.

Vice-Presidents.

Secretaries.

Treasurers.

COLORS:

Apple Green and Red.

YELL.

Oh Me! Oh My!
Just hear us cry—
"Best ever seen,
Is old '16!"

Second Semester

WILLIAM JACKSON

GLADYS STRASSEL

WILFRED BAKER

EDNA SHROPE



Second Semester

History of the Junior Class

ONE blistering hot day in September, 1912, a "brave" little band of Freshmen started for Rockford High School. Anticipation? Ah! many had they, poor little innocent (?) children. (Well) started out, well they did. They had neither organizations, nor any idea of what officers were, but this was not the fault of the poor "little band," it was Miss Putnam, who refused to give them the proper amount of Mellin's Food.

The second semester everything was changed, and the "little band" knew just how to go to assembly, and where the "office" was, and just where Claude P. Briggs sat, and think of it, they even had class officers. "God bless them." The good old class of '16 was led by little, poor, puny (?) Charles Weldon, weighing about 250 lbs, and standing 6 feet 2 inches in his stocking feet. Ah! The noble band made rapid strides. At the end of the first year, behold: What we have a very intelligent body of students.

When the class became sophomores, woman's suffrage was not to be heard of, this being clearly shown by the class officers. Burr, Weldon, Danforth and Caldwell. But alas, dear readers, the women gradually gained power, and the next semester "Freddie" Wilcox was the only male to withstand the terrific rain of feminine votes for their own sex.

Oh! Fair readers, our career is about to close for the three most enjoyable years of High School life, and to think that every one thinks we're the "bestest" lot of Juniors. One can distinguish the Juniors by their dress and manner, which are both quiet and reserved.

Now listen "my children," (sophomores in particular), and you shall hear, now and also in the future, that your "friends" and upper-classmen, the "Juniors" are ranking, and do rank high in the world.

So endeth the history, so far, of the class of 1916.

YELL.

Oh Me! Oh My!
Just hear us cry—
"Best ever seen,
Is old '16!"

Colors: Apple Green and Red.



T. SALISBURY



F. WILCOX



C. PETRITZ



H. SHERMAN



E. McEACHERN



H. LUND



C. GSCHWINDT



A. GREGORY



J. R. HAMILTON



J. FORBES



E. KNAPP



H. LINDBERG



C. FISHER



A. BRANTINGHAM



A. SOUIERS



C. HINCHCLIFF



D. NELSON

SOPHOMORE



Onward and upward!
O, this is our cry!
We'll keep ever climbing
With banner on high.



First Semester

Class of 1917

First Semester
EARL RHOADES

ELIZABETH KNAPP

HELEN INGERSOLL

MARGARET PETRITZ

Presidents.

Vice-Presidents.

Secretaries.

Treasurers.

Second Semester
MILTON OLANDER

CLEMWELL HINCHLIFF

RUTH COUNTRYMAN

MARION NORTH

YELL.

Rah! Rah! Rah! Run!

Classy class of Seventeen.

Classiest class there is no doubt;

We're the best class ever out.

MOTTO:

Excelsior. (Onward and Upward).



Second Semester

The Classy Class of Seventeen

A NOTED speaker once said in assembly, while looking directly at the Sophomore Class, "I see, as I look into your happy faces, many future congressmen, governors, yes! Presidents and what not.

But one does not have to look into the future to see great athletes, orators, musicians and the like in the Sophomore Class. This noted class has representatives in every organization of the school. Many football, basketball players, besides numerous track men have already come into the lime-light, and imagine, if you can, what great work they will accomplish in the next two years of their High School career. We have distinguished orators, debaters, and speech makers in Philo and Philippic. Numerous noise-makers make themselves prominent with the best High School Band in the state. Future "John Drews" and "Mary Gardens" take leading roles with the Comus Club. If it were not for the Sophomores in the Glee Clubs, they would both be reduced to quartettes. The members of the Wireless Club who are in the Class of Seventeen will sometime be saving many lives by this great science. If there ever is another canal like Panama to be built, they will call upon the Sophomore members of the Engineering Society to do it.

All these facts (?) go to show that the class of Seventeen, the classiest class of classes, boosts the school by boosting the organizations.

J. A. F. '17.

Only Seniors allowed to read the "Who's Who and Why" article in the Alumni section.

NOTICE TO 1915. Pay your Alumni dues early. Read how in the Alumni Department.





E. RHOADS.



W. BAKER.



R. OSTROM.



W. OLANDER.



W. RALSTON.



R. STRICKLAND.



H. MAIN.



E. ELVIDGE.



E. STROTE.



R. LUNDGREN.



J. SEEDOFF.



P. CHAPMAN.



A. TITUS.



J. RALSTON.



W. WETZEL.



W. WESSMAN.

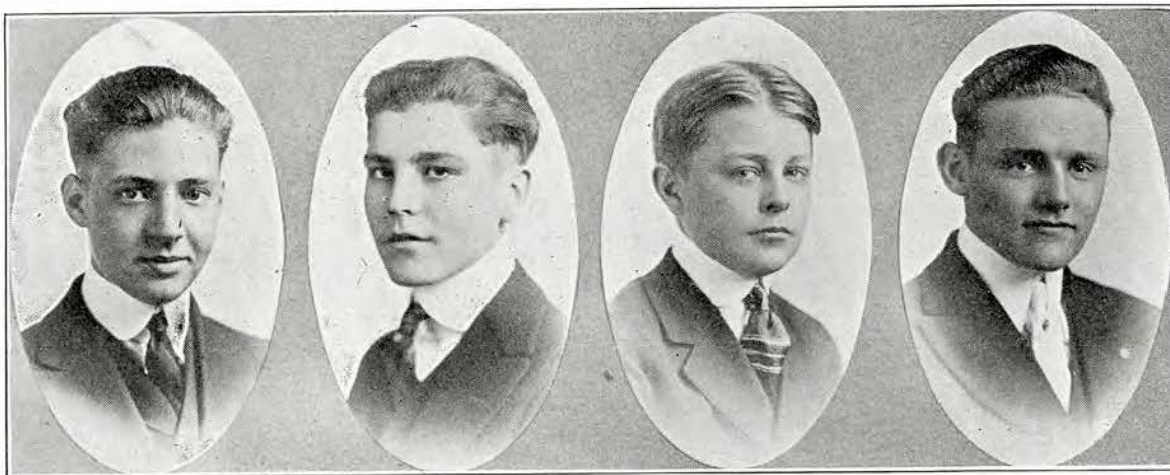


T. LEE.

FRESHMAN



The Gate of Knowledge
Swings open wide;
Come be a Freshman
And go inside.



First Semester

Class of 1918

First Semester

VINCENT HULL

HOWARD WHITE

JEAN FLOBERG

FRANCES CULHANE

Presidents.

Vice-Presidents.

Secretaries.

Treasurers.

YELL.

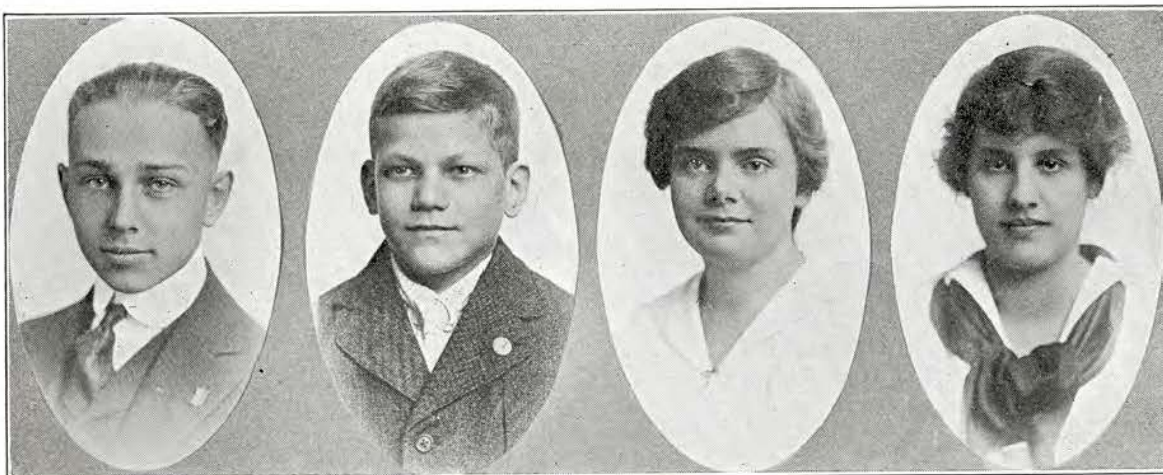
Second Semester

SHELLEY GEE

MANLEY HULT

MARGARET HOSKINS

GRETТА TUCKER.

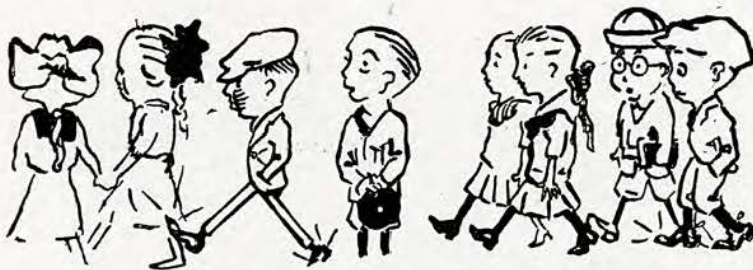


Second Semester

Freshman History

IN the sixth year of the reign of Claudeus, the high priest, there entered into the Temple of learning of the country of the Rockfordites, a certain band composed of young people of the region. The people in this band were called "Freshmen," and a certain youth

called "Bud," of the tribe of Hulls led them.



There Entered Into the Temple a Certain Band.

In this band there were many different kinds of talents, for some could write parables and poems, some could read in public houses and synagogues,

and some could play skillfully on stringed instruments.

When they had come to the Temple, they were made to pass before Claudius, and he saluted them and bade them be strong and quit themselves like men. Then they were led to their Priestess Haseles, who reigned supreme in the second chamber of his sanctuary.

They moved about the many corridors like unto ships without masters, and in many ways showed that they were of recent birth. Here they worked and played and did all manner of things, until five months had gone by. During this time many young men and maidens proved themselves to be great in many things, for some were very courageous, some showed great bodily strength, while others, though they were less in number, proved that they had quick and ready brains.

At the end of the fifth month a great test was placed upon them, a test for the mind, and it was here that many met



their doom. A few wrote this test with much intelligence; some did fairly; and still others failed utterly. But a great reward was given



Some Could Write; Some Could Read; Some Could Play.

those who succeeded, for they were passed onto the twelfth Chamber of his Sanctuary, and there came under the rule of the priest Robertes.

Here they also remained for five months, and as each month passed, they waxed stronger in mind and became exceedingly important in Temple service. At the end of this time they were much wiser and could no longer be termed "Freshie," but were called "Wise Fools."

When they had received from their priest their credit for the work they had accom-



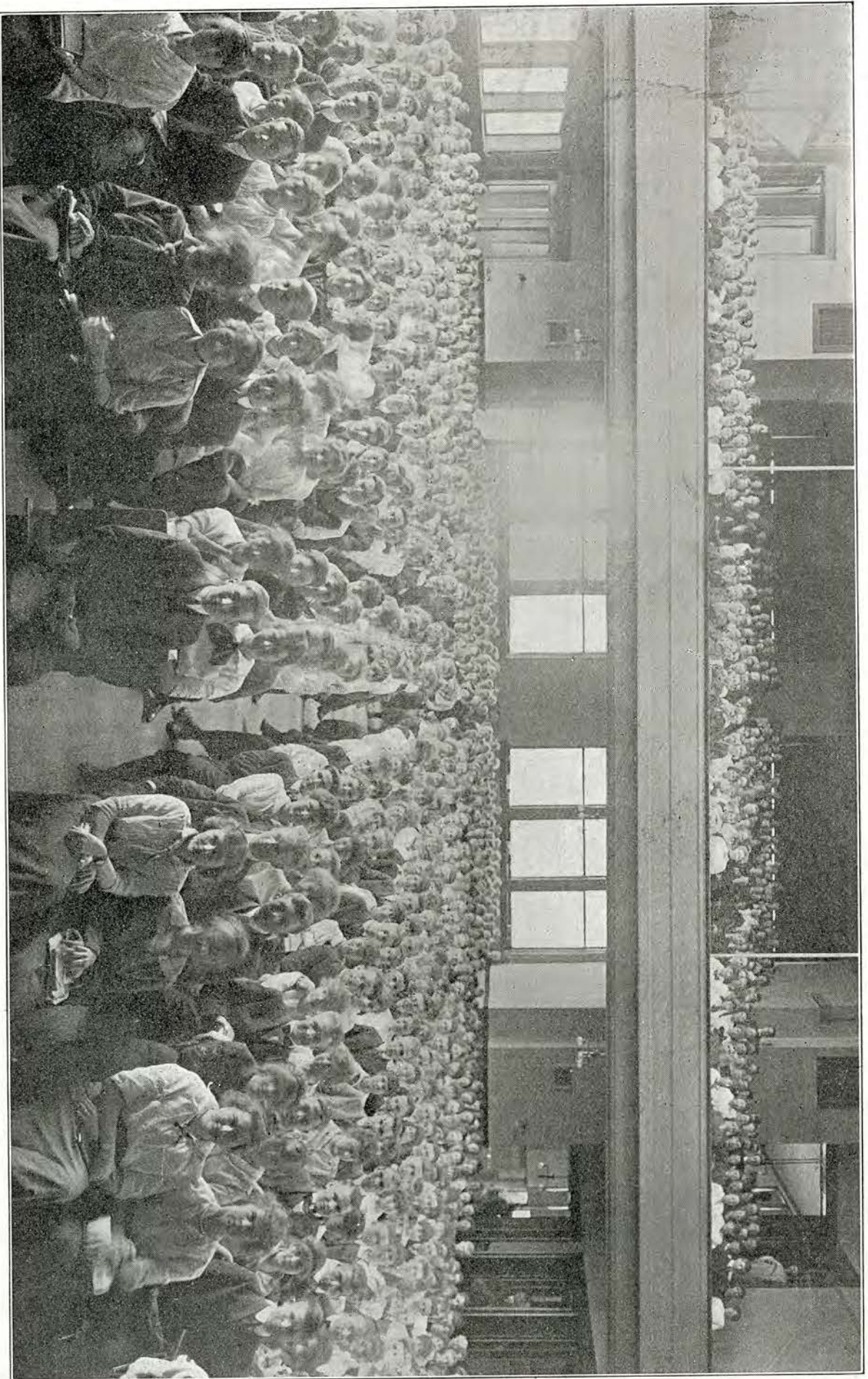
Some Wrote Well; Some Fairly, and Some Failed.

plished in the ten months, they sallied forth from the Temple with much clamor. For they were to return to their tribes for a short time before again entering the Temple.

A. S. '18.



They Sallied Forth From the Temple With Much Clamor.



Assembly

In Memorium

Wallace M. Ek

Born Sept. 25, 1899

Died Dec. 8, 1914

*Was a Member of the
Freshman Class*



Our

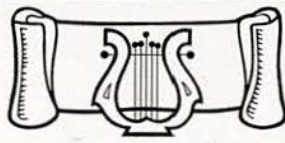


Alumni Out In The World

Love conquereth
all things

M. Teachout

ALUMNI



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- VIII. *That Reminds Me*
- IX. *Advertisements*

Staff of Inmula

Editor - - - rehsiF ecnatsnoC

*Managing Editor - - llewmeIC
ffilhcnIH*

*Business Manager - - aehtoroD
nosleN*

Editorials---Past, Present and Future

PAST

If perchance, you have ever thought it over, you may (in a certain manner), realize what has gone before. And yet, I don't believe you readily appreciate your splendid chances, past, present and future. Just to give you an idea of what a large class we are, (1915), I am going to give you a few statistics. There was a day, far before yours and mine, and even when our parents were little kids, when Rockford had two high schools. The first class that graduated from the East Side High was eight in number. Of West Side High, twelve, and in the first combined class of our R. H. S. from the old red building, there were twenty—and our class is 210.

PRESENT.

And now we are brought down to the present day. We emerge from the time of our fathers' and mothers' school days to our time. And now we have four large buildings. Just think for a moment, what that means. By the time you read this you will have graduated and the wound in your heart, (for there will be one if you are loyal), will be healed, and you will seek again your high school days, but in vain. And it will be your duty to support the Alumni Association.

FUTURE.

This is the biggest of all for us. We can make up false prophecies, and dream of what we want to do, but who knows now. We have more future than anything else, and so I say, boost. I, as a loyal member of '15, expect justly great things of my class, and I am not going to be disappointed. And in the future the time of your children's school days, teach them to better the standards you set and to love the best High School in the land, dear old Rockford.

YELL OF '15.

Ice Cream, Soda Water, Ginger Ale, and Pop;
1915 is always on the top.
Stand 'em on their heads,
Stand 'em on their feet;
1915 never can be beat.
RAH!

Honesty Is the Best Policy

By M. O., '03.

"This is a very serious matter, Miss Burchell," began Professor Rogers, gravely, as his kind, brown eyes looked at Jeannette reprovingly.

Jeannette's large eyes opened wide and her piquant face took on a most astonished look. "Serious, Professor?" she questioned in an extremely amusing manner. Mr. Rogers smiled, in spite of himself.

"Serious, certainly," he replied. "You deliberately put that glue into the water in which you knew Professor Priest intended to wash his face and hands when he finished working in the laboratory."

Jeannette's cheeks began to dimple and as Mr. Rogers continued to talk she finally broke out into uncontrollable laughter. "Oh,—ha, ha, ha—it was so funny to see old Priest sputtering and scolding and clawing at his eyes and hair."

Her laugh was contagious, and the Professor smiled. To tell the truth he hadn't much sympathy with Professor Priest, who was generally disliked throughout the school. But of course, he was in duty bound to take his part, and "severely lecture this bold, saucy young maiden," as the victim of her prank had put it. This he proceeded to do, although not so severely, perhaps, as Mr. Priest would have liked. Indeed, Mr. Rogers was forced to confess to himself that it was almost impossible to talk severely to Jeannette Burchell. So she escaped with a light lecture, as she usually did.

Jeannette was chuck full of mischief which would bubble forth in spite of her efforts to keep it back. Not a prank had occurred since she entered high school in which she had not been concerned, and yet she was the most popular girl in the school among the faculty as well as the students. She was extremely pretty, with wavy, brown hair brushed back from a forehead of singular whiteness and beauty. A pair of high, arched eye-brows surmounted two dark brown eyes whose clear depths were impenetrable. Her cheeks were a rich red, made more beautiful by charming dimples, and mischief lurked in every feature.

This was her senior year, and she was as much of a child as she had been when a Freshman. Jeannette was naturally bright, but she would not study. Consequently, at the beginning of her last year she had two-thirds of the credits required for graduation. It was then that she became really serious for the first time in her life. She had a great desire to graduate with her class; but to do so she must work hard and have little time for fun. She thought it over and finally decided that she could and would accomplish it. Now, Jeannette had a sensible mind and steadfastness of purpose behind all her seeming frivolity. And she was determined to graduate. So she studied hard and received good marks in consequence. But for all this she found she had

two finals to take at the end of the first term. Astronomy and algebra, studies which were very distasteful to her. She put off studying for them until the night before the day on which they were to be given. As she sat vainly endeavoring to put her mind upon Astronomy, one of her friends called.

"What are you doing, Jeannette?" he asked. "Studying for that astron' final tomorrow?"

"Yes, and Algebra, too, and I will never pass them. I detest the horrid, old study."

"Jeannette," exclaimed her companion, impulsively, "do you know where the questions for those finals are?"

"Why, of course," she answered. "They are locked in the professors' desk. But I don't see what difference that makes."

"Well, now this is a secret you mustn't repeat. One morning last month I found a peculiar looking key out in front of school. I'd never have thought of it again, but being rather early, I found the front door locked, and more from absent-mindedness than anything else, I carelessly fitted the key in the lock, gave it a twist and—pulled open the door. Here's the key, and a skeleton key which will unlock any old thing. I'm going to steal those questions for you."

The proposition almost took Jeannette's breath away. This would indeed be a lark. And she thought half regretfully that she hadn't been in a lark this year except when Professor Priest washed his face in the glue. Jeannette never stopped for sober second thought, or she would not have done what she did.

"All right, Ross," she exclaimed, "and I'll go with you and help get them myself."

"You'll go with me?" repeated Ross, thunderstruck.

"Yes. Now please, Ross," as she ran to get her wraps.

Ross knew better than to say no, so they went to the school and soon stood in the dark hall, along which they groped their way to the office. Here Ross pulled out his skeleton key with which by the aid of matches they unlocked Mr. Rogers' desk. Jeannette's heart was beating wildly, and she felt a strange fascinating though fearful pleasure in standing there, searching in the dark for those exam' papers. Her conscience did not bother her, because she never once thought of the wrong in it. To her it was only an innocent prank. The two sets of questions were soon found and Ross held the matches while Jeannette copied them. Then after making sure that everything was put back in its place, they locked the desk and groped their way out. Jeannette admitted when they were safely outside that she did feel a little guilty, but also asserted that she would not have missed it for anything. The next day she took her finals and of course passed them easily.

As the end of the year approached, Jeannette began to feel uneasy. Her conscience was at work. She knew that she would surely graduate, but somehow she did not take such a delight in the thought as she had anticipated. Of course she had gained her desire, but to graduate dishonestly had not been her intention and she thought how nice

it would have been had she passed solely by her own efforts. Every time she looked at Mr. Rogers she regretted the more what she had done. She worried incessantly and thought continually how she could make it right. At last she decided to take the finals over and study for them so as to pass with as high marks as before, and know she deserved them.

So one morning found her at Mr. Roger's desk, saying: "Mr. Rogers, I wish you would give me those Astronomy and Algebra finals again."

"Why, Miss Burchell, you did yourself credit in both! Why should you desire to try them again?" And his calm face looked the surprise he felt.

Now, Mr. Rogers was a patient, unselfish, hard-working man whose whole interest centered in his school, and he worked patiently for its improvement. He was loved by every student in the school, and Jeannette was no exception. So, as she looked into his kindly eyes, the sense of her guilt smote her more keenly and she had hard work to keep back the tears. But though she would not tell a falsehood, she had not the moral courage to confess to him.

"Please don't ask me why, Mr. Rogers," she replied helplessly, "I can't explain it, I just wish to take them over." And the usually dancing eyes looked piteously and imploringly at him.

"Well, well, if you really wish to take them we will arrange it for you," he said.

There was no happier girl than Jeannette after the second finals were over and she found she had passed even higher on both than on the first ones. To be sure she had had to study hard for them, but she felt fully repaid, for although no one but Ross Forest ever knew why she took those finals the second time, she had cleared her conscience of cheating. And at commencement Jeannette Burchell proudly stood up with her class, happy in the knowledge that she had graduated honestly.



Who's Who and Why



1915
MARY BUSKE

But the girl of all the girls is Miss Mary Buske. She is the one who has edited this Annual, the one that surpasses them all, the praise of which will ring through the ages. Yea, even further, for she edited the one of the Class of 1915.

1914
MARION JOHNS

Miss Marion Johns is the girl who had to work under difficulties. For this reason the '14 Annual was not as good as former editions. However, we are sure that Miss John's efforts never ceased.

1913
LOUISE KERN

Miss Louise Kern is the fair maid who edited the 1913 Annual. She was the one who made the long talk in assembly. She now resides in California. (Jack still pursues her.)



1912
BERTHA LANGWILL

Miss Bertha Langwill, a lady of stately mein, edited the most remarkable Annual except '15, the 1912. She is who she is because her mother gave birth to her instead of a son. Her mother was lucky, for she is very bright.

1911
HAZEL BILLET

Hazel Billett came next in line. She is at College. I have heard she is very bright when the light strikes her. She is the sister of Ray Billett, noted orator. She is his trainer.

1910
ELSIE ROBINSON,
(Mrs. D. B. Ferguson)
Mrs. (Elsie Robinson) Ferguson was the editress of the Annual in 1910. She was very successful. She is now using all experience gained on Mr. Donald. She reads to him every night before they retire.

Correspondence

Dear annual:

Of course I'm glad to be remembered by R. H. S. friends. I couldn't forget you all, and wouldn't if I could. Sometimes a little bit of the fun of it all makes me laugh yet. This is a sample. Miss Brown had a turtle in the tank in her room. One day while talking in our class she leaned against the tank and—with a shriek moved away. Mr. Turtle had carressed her.

I looked in vain for some of the R. H. S. boys in the track team from Illinois. Too bad U. C. won from them.

At Rockford the football games were great, but I'm not very enthusiastic over the Rugby they play here. Perhaps I'll learn to like it.

The U. C. women have a new swimming pool, and when I've mastered the art and become one of Neptune's daughters, maybe I'll swim the Golden Gate.

The Exposition is great and I hope to see many of you out here before it closes. Illinois has a beautiful building, and we are all proud of it. I'd like awfully well to see all of you. I like California, but I love Illinois.

Yours Truly,

LOUISE KERN.

Dear High School Friends:

"So much water has flowed under the bridges" since 1912, that it is a somewhat difficult task for a back number editor of the Annual to say anything that would be really acceptable to the present very-much-up-to-date generation of Rockford High School students. However, as a friendly word is always in order, the writer desires to extend most hearty greetings and best wishes to the Annual Staff of 1915, and to express the deepest satisfaction at seeing the enterprise in which she was formerly so greatly interested, "still going strong."

Sincerely yours,

BERTHA LANGWILL.

My Dear Annual:

You served at least one exceptionally good purpose last year. If it had not been for you partly, I might still be drilling on sentence structure and punctuation. Although I am not exactly perfect along that line now, you brought about an improvement, I think. As it is, I am writing flowery descriptions and compiling a series of short stories. The descriptions have been so numerous, indeed, that often the characteristics of my defenseless friends have to furnish the inspiration for their composition. Even that material has to be redecorated and enlarged upon. The one restriction on the short stories is that they be not sensational material for a "movie" film. Most of these modern inventions are tragedies in truth, or to the author, or even to the instructor, perhaps. Three or four themes a week are truly tragedies to some. The increase in the number of themes, and one other fact seems to me to constitute the main difference between high school English and college Freshman English, where I am at least. The second difference is that in high school most of us are taught by bitter experience to keep a straight margin on both sides of the page, while in college we are given a theme tablet with a red line down the left hand side of the sheet to act as a guide, and we are required to write to the very edge of the paper on the right. As for the rest of the work, it is merely a review in grammar and rhetoric, with now and then, a little current magazine work.

There is one thing that I should like to say here to the under classmen, and that is to try and decide to what college you are going, if you expect to attend any, and choose the course you wish to take. Plan your high school course accordingly. If you do that you may be sure that, in order to secure college credit for a certain subject in your course, you will not be required to take it over after having completed it in high school. I know that if I had decided early, as Mr. Briggs wished us all to do, that everything would not have happened to me as it did.

I wish the Annual a most prosperous year and many more equally as good.

Yours very truly,

MARION E. JOHNS.

Dear Editor of the Fifteen Annual:

Your work is nearing its end, and I expect your thoughts concerning the Annual you have just created, are mingled pleasure and dread. Will all the hundreds be satisfied? We "old editors" appreciate your feeling, but if you could know how fortunate you are to have had the few weeks of experience and training you would feel well repaid already. It is truly an asset, no matter what work you have ahead of you. And you will be surprised when the Annual comes out to find how your efforts are being appreciated. I am anxious to see it and the many improvements you will have made over the Ten Annual.

I feel honored to be a part this year, and a little lost, too, in the midst of all of you who do not know us in the class of 1910. Sometime we hope to meet you.

In the meantime my good wishes are with all of you.

Sincerely,

ELSIE ROBINSON, 1910.

and MRS. DONALD FERGUSON, 1915

Battle Creek, Mich., May 5th, 1915.

Dear Friends of R. H. S.:

Once a year, with the publication of the year book and the annual alumni exercises, we are all reminded that we are still claimed as children of old Rockford High, no matter what credit or discredit we may have brought to her name.

From the class of '11 I extend the heartiest of congratulations and best wishes for the future success of the present graduating class, and trust they may extend the fame of R. H. S. to the ends of the country.

I have watched with interest the achievements of the school during this year, and can offer only praise for your earnest efforts and results in all lines of endeavor.

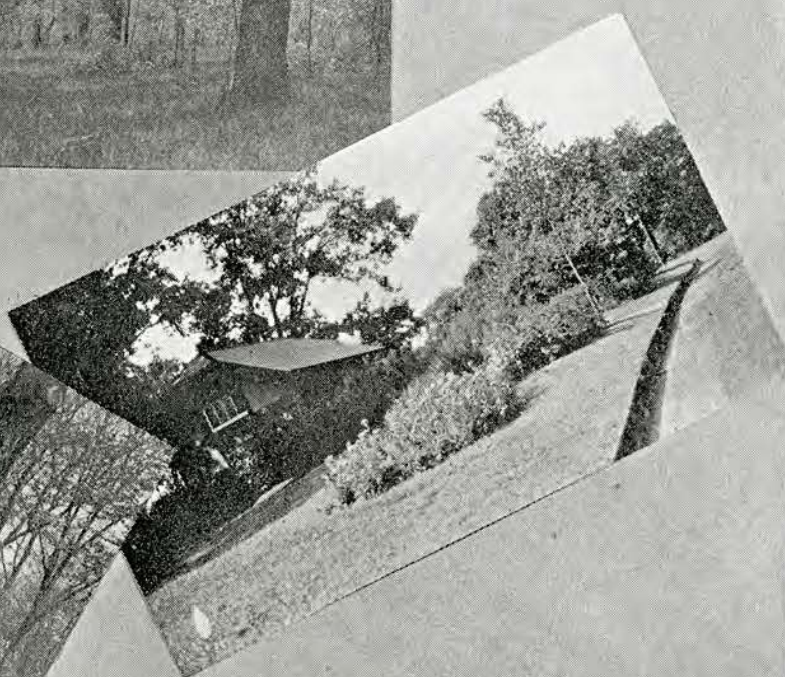
This year will see my classmates graduated from college and then we will go forth to make our laurels in the world. We are widely scattered, it is true, but we still feel the spirit of good friendship and interest binding us together. Just what each one is to do I have not the faintest conception. For myself the coming year will be spent as instructor in the physical educational department of the Southern Normal College, located at Hot Springs, N. C., and I expect with the enjoyment of the work and an ideal mountainous environment, to have a splendid year.

Wishing the Annual board a record breaking success, and the school as a whole a continuance of good fortune, I am

Yours sincerely,

HAZEL E. BILLET, '11.

Normal School of Physical Education,
Battle Creek, Mich.



Bureau of Information

Do you know that the following states have representatives of R. H. S.?

- | | |
|-----------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Illinois | 21. Vermont |
| 2. Michigan | 22. Massachusetts |
| 3. New York | 23. Ohio |
| 4. South Dakota | 24. Louisiana |
| 5. Minnesota | 25. Arkansas |
| 6. Wisconsin | 26. Montana |
| 7. Iowa | 27. Idaho |
| 8. California | 28. Indiana |
| 9. New Jersey | 29. Pennsylvania |
| 10. Colorado | 30. Tennessee |
| 11. Arizona | 31. New Mexico |
| 12. Kansas | 32. South Carolina |
| 13. Washington | 33. Oklahoma |
| 14. Washington, D. C. | 34. Wyoming |
| 15. Missouri | 35. Mississippi |
| 16. Oregon | 36. Kentucky |
| 17. Texas | 37. Alabama |
| 18. Maryland | 38. Connecticut |
| 19. North Dakota | 39. Utah |
| 20. Florida | 40. North Carolina |
| | 41. Virginia |

Do you know that there are representatives in the following foreign countries?

- | | |
|---------------------|-------------------|
| Turkey, | Mexico, |
| Hong Kong, China. | Dresden, Germany, |
| Philippines, | Mombasa, Africa, |
| Cuba, | Canada, |
| Hawaii, | Vancouver, B. C., |
| Ragba Mudre, India, | Berlin, Germany, |
| Tokyo, Japan, | London, England. |

Do you know that the first four states, leading in number of R. H. S. Alumni are?

- | | |
|---------------|----------------|
| 1. Illinois, | 3. California, |
| 2. Wisconsin, | 4. New York. |

Do you know there are at least one hundred different occupations distributed among the Alumni of R. H. S.?

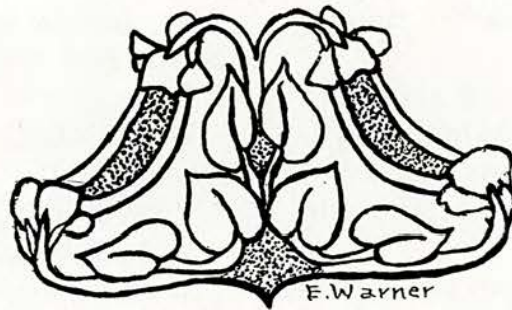
Do you know that only one-fifteenth to one-twentieth of the graduates of R. H. S. are teachers?

That two-thirds of the girls married?

That you can get a Catalogue of Alumni at the office?

That you are an Alumnus?

And last: Do you know that 1915 is the biggest and best class that ever left the protecting roof of our illustrious R. H. S.?



That Reminds Me

Maud Muller, on a summer day,
Put up a bluff at raking hay.
But on the high-road kept an eye,
In case a Judge came riding by.

And sure enough, a Judge did pass
At forty miles an hour, alas.
It gives the romance quite a jar,
These modern, roaring touring cars.

—
"What happened to Pat?"
"He was drowned."
"And couldn't he swim?"
"He did for eight hours, but he was
a union man."

—
High School Lunch Room.
To the lunch room they come crowd-
ing,

Pushing madly through the door,
Like the tramping of an army,
Sound their feet upon the floor.

All each wants is just his plate full,
Plate so full that without care
Bowls of soup and spoons of gravy
Nearly scald the girl's bright hair.

Some tall boys will come and pushing,
Shove the small ones out of sight,
Seems too much like Lovejoy's farm-
yard,
Don't they know it's not polite?

Then in come the fussy members
With their noses in the air,
Nothing suits them—looks too well
done,
Or they're very sure it's rare.

Too late come in some poor teachers,
Gone is everything long before,
Thinner are they each semester
And we're worried for them, sore.

But the lunch room is a blessing,
And it fills a long felt need,

So we hope that it may prosper
And we'll help it to succeed.

—
Civics sounds like Physics, but it
aint.

—
Lloyd Samuelson, the giant of the
Freshman class, came swaggering
down the hall. The tall, stern Senior
came the other way.

"Are you a Senior?" asked the Sen-
ior.

"No," replied the giant, with wrath
in his eye, "I am an American."

—
Miss Hunter: "If you are standing
on the banks of a stream on Sunday
night, what would you hear?"
Mr. Arnold: "Church bells."

—
O. Smith to Peter Morse: "Say,
Pete, maybe we can't go over the
North End Bridge any more."

Pete: "Why?"

O. S.: "They aren't going to have it
any longer."

Pete, who had heard it before: "Yes,
it is long enough."

How about you, Pete?

—
Mr. Norris to Miss Beard in Sixth
hour Chemistry: "You miss Mr. Ban-
nen, do you not?"

Miss Stewart: "I sit by him first
hour now."

Mr. Norris: "Yes, he's a very nice
boy, is he not?"

Miss Stewart: "Yes, but he's too
explosive."

—
Algebra is the study of letters ar-
ranged in order to flunk.

—
Drawing is one of the high arts.
The class room is on the fourth
floor.



Zildah Harrington '15



MARY BUSKE



T. C. GORDON



W. ANDERSON



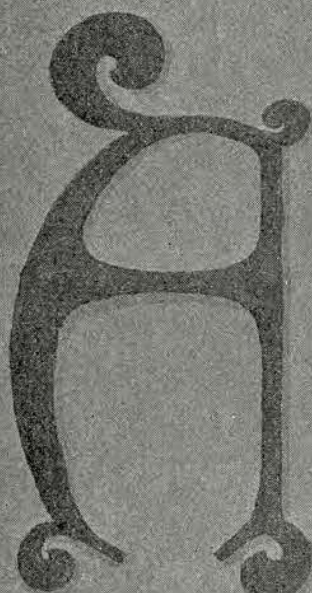
F. ROSECRANCE



W. JACKSON



W. LAMONT



19

15

Members of Annual Staff

Faculty Manager.....C. C. Gordon
 Editor-in-Chief.....Mary B. Buske
 General Manager.....Walter Lamont
 Assistant Managers.....Walter H. Anderson, Wm. Jackson
 Assistant Editor Frances Roscrance

Faculty—Kathryn Salisbury, Elizabeth McEachran, Janet Reedy Hamilton.

Alumni—Constance Fisher, Clemwell Hinchliff, Dorothy Nelson.

Organizations—Fred Wilcox.

Athletics—Football, Earl Rhoades; Basketball, Wilfred Baker; Track, Ray Ostrom; Baseball, Lowell Bartlett.

Summer School—Ross Strickland, Howard Main.

Stunts—Esther Strote, William Ralston.

Art.—Paul Chapman, Armour Titus, Rudolph Johnson, Drawing Department.

Art.—Paul Chapman, Armour Titus, Drawing Department.

Jokes—Ralph Lundgren, John Ralston, Walter Wessman, Joel Seedoff, Wallace Wetzel.

Gym.—Girls, Grace Elvidge; Boys, Willis Olander.

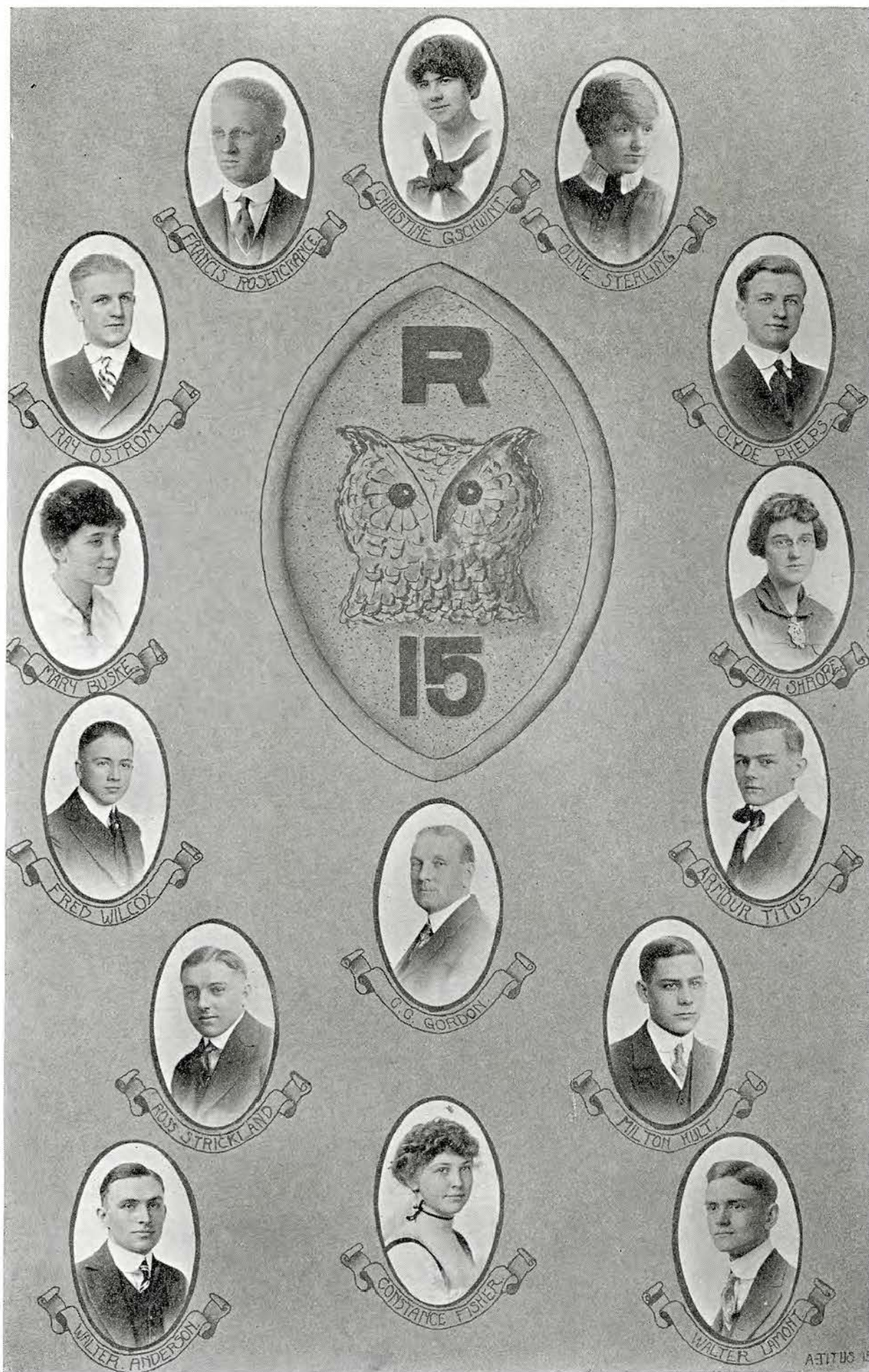
Senior—Harold Sherman, Charlotte Petritz, Abby Gregory, Henry Lindberg.

Juniors—Christine Gschwindt, Harold Lund.

Sophomore—Elizabeth Knapp, John Forbes.

Freshman—Arthur Squires, Alan Brantingham.







Although Mr. Charles C. Gordon stands at the head of the English Department, he still censors our "Owl" and "Annual." Without him we'd be lost, as his never-ending suggestions always come in valuable.

EDITORIAL STAFF.

Editor	Constance Fisher
Assistant Editor	Milton Hult
Manager	Walter H. Anderson
Assistant Manager	Walter Lamont
Circulating Manager	Ross Strickland
Censor	C. C. Gordon
Faculty	Mary Buske
Literary	Olive Sterling
News	Fred Wilcox
Athletics	Ray Ostrom
Assembly	Frances Rosecrance
Jokes	Christine Gschwindt
Organizations	Edna Shrope
Photographer	Floyd Johnson
Exchange	Clyde Phelps

ONE of, or in fact, the most important organization of our school, as in any school, is the school paper. It is important for various reasons. One is the spirit it promotes; another is the material in it.

You know, if you have taken English, that literature is a reflection of the times in which it is written. Consequently, our school paper must be literature, because when we have football our paper is full of football, etc.

The staff of the "Owl" has been very busy all year, trying to please ALL the people all the time. As a result we have pleased ALL the people SOME of the time, and SOME of the people ALL the time.

Perhaps, you think this article is not consistent. Good literature, (classics included, by the skin of their teeth), is not. However, I wish to say that this is good literature, this "Owl."

In closing, let me say that the Editress wishes to thank the staff in behalf of herself and R. H. S. for the fine work they have done. She wishes especially to thank the regular editors and managers. She wishes to thank the school for its support, and offer apology for all mistaken jokes, lateness and other faults not invisible to herself. Wishing the next editor of the "Owl," however, better support, and the support, (R. H. S.), a better editor. She remains still,

CONSTANCE FISHER, '15.

CLASS EDITORS

	Seniors,	
William Ralston		Frances Osborne
	Junior.	
James Cannell		Dorothy Boorne
	Sophomore.	
Rothwell Gregg		Vivian Goldman
	Freshman.	
Warren Johnson		Dorothy Reynolds

OWL DISTRIBUTORS.

Auditorium.

John Ralston
Stanton Wettergren
William Michaelson
Willis Nash.

Room 10.

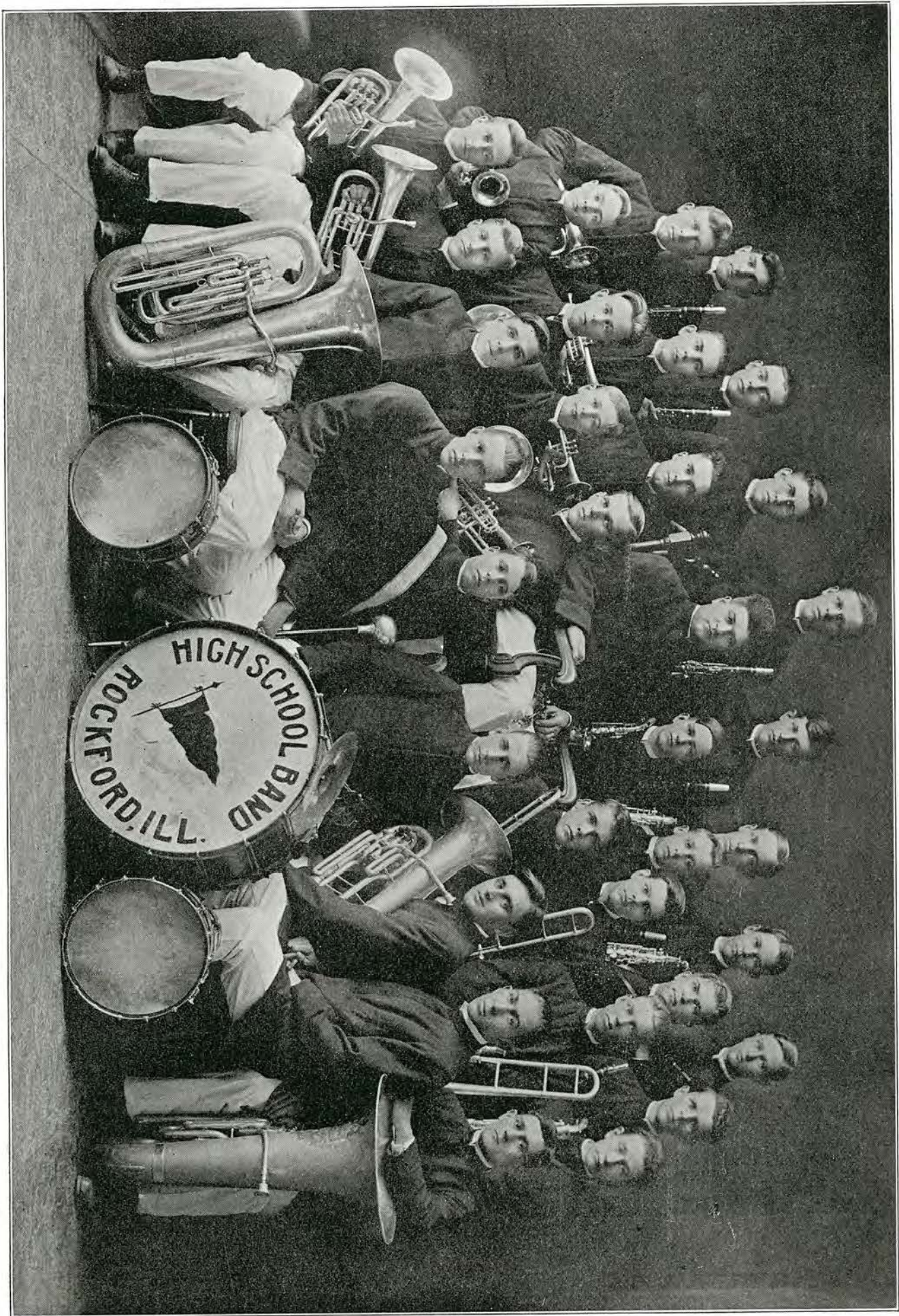
Freeman Burr,
Harold Lund,
Glen Ralston,
James Elliot.

Room 12.

Farley Ferguson,
Albert Fisher,
Bayard Johnson
Arthur Carmichael.

Room 2.

Alan Brantingham,
Willis Bliss,
William Franklin.
Everett Datin,





H. MITCHELL

THE BAND was organized to aid in developing and maintaining a better school by helping out in the athletic contests, giving concerts, and also by playing for other school affairs.

In 1907 Mr. Haight and Mr. Norris organized the Band. It consisted of eighteen members, and they all worked hard to give it a start. Since then it has grown and is known all over the country.

The year's work is generally about the same. They played at football and basketball games, and at the track meets. After this came the concert, which is lots of work for everyone, and then in May, on Exposition Day, they played at Fair Grounds Park, and marched in the parade. This year they also furnished the music for the pageant, given by the Senior Class.

There has been several additions to the band this year, among which are a xylophone, two saxophones, and one cornet. They all add a great deal to the effectiveness of concert music. Several new members were added, and they are all doing good work.

This year the band got together at the East Side Inn to hold its annual banquet. Speeches by the members and alumni were enjoyed. All of the boys look forward to this event with great pleasure, as it is the only time they get together for a good time.

The concert was a feature of the year, and was by far the best ever given. The boys were so enthusiastic, which, as you know, goes a long way to make a thing a success.

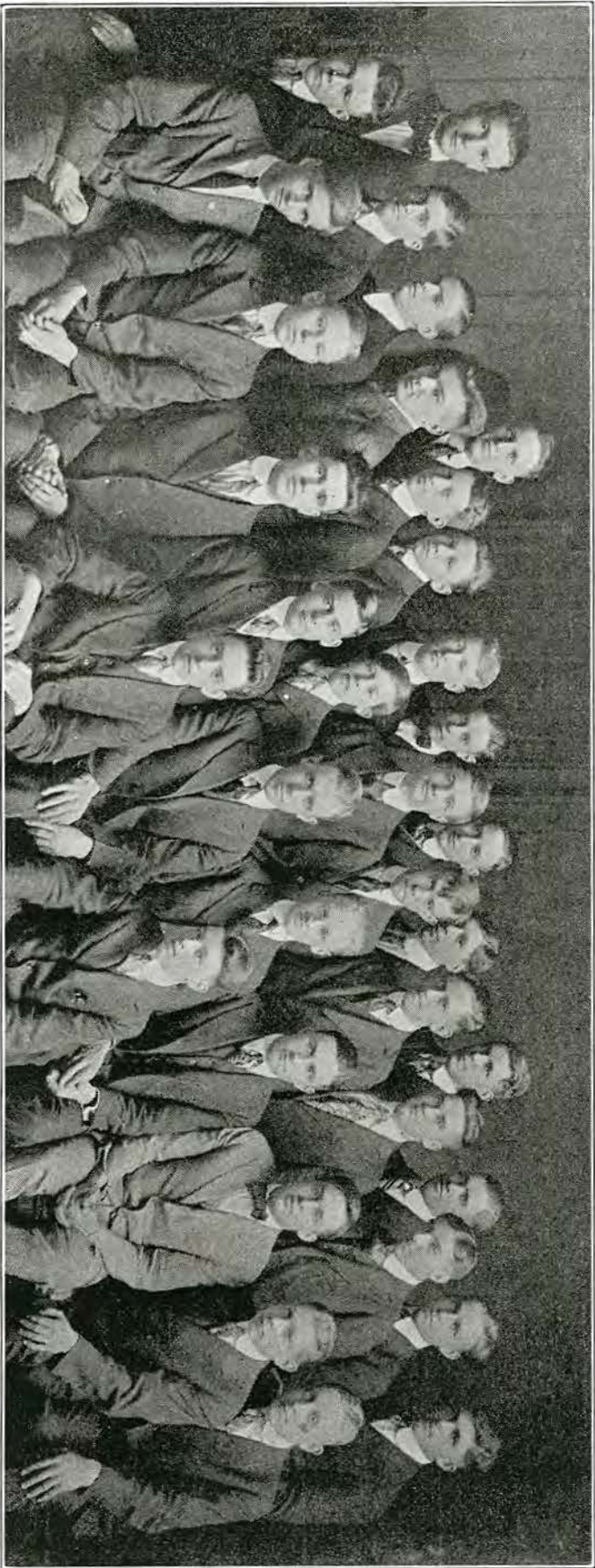
S. A. K. '15.

Members of Band

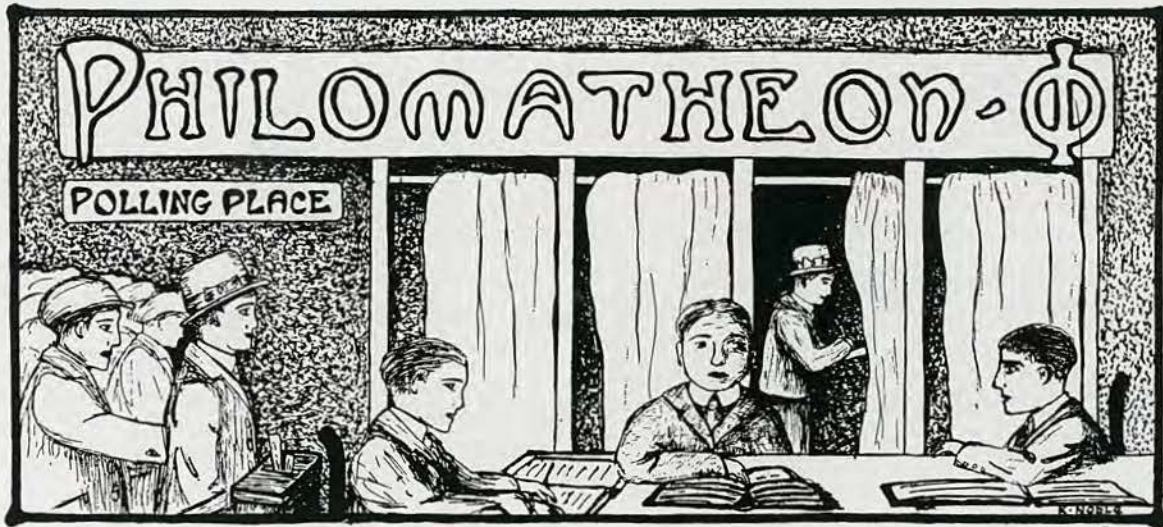
Nicknames of the Members of the Band and What They Play

Sheldon Knight	"Shel"	Piccolo
Clarence Carlson	"Swede"	Piccolo
Rodney Cummings	"Doc"	Oboe
Raymond McNeany	"Ray"	1st Clarinet
Robert Brogunier	"Bob"	1st Clarinet
*Jesse Johns	"Jess"	Clarinet
*Herald Schabacker	"Scratchy"	Clarinet
*Leland Regan	"Regan"	Soprano Saxophone
*Dewitt Bennett	"Bennett"	Alto Saxophone
*Norman Lillis	"Norm"	Alto Saxophone
*Conrad Carlson	"Coonie"	Tenor Saxophone
*Carl Norberg	"Cully"	2nd Clarinet
*Harry McCansland	"Harry"	2nd Clarinet
Hubert Lewis	"Hub"	Solo Cornet
*Homer Mitchell	"Mitchell"	1st Cornet
Guy Buchanan	"Rusty"	3rd Cornet
*Neal Brasure	"Runt"	1st Cornet
Darold Rinedollar	"Neal"	3rd Cornet
Raymond Wilcox	"Cook"	2nd Alto
*Elmer Cook	"Coffy"	Solo Alto
*Myron Thayer	"Thayer"	3rd Alto
*Ellis McAssey	"Mac"	4th Alto
Norman Nelson	"Normie"	1st Trombone
William Michaelson	"Bill"	2nd Trombone
*Reyner Eastman	"Eastman"	3rd Trombone
Lester Blewfield	"Gus"	Baritone
Calvert Wilson	"Cal"	Bass
*Antony Ingrassia	"Tony"	Bass
Kurtz Ballou	"Kurtz"	Bass Drum
Harry Dannenberg	"Danny"	Snare Drum
Frank Stenholm	"Stenny"	Snare Drum
Mr. John T. Haight	Dasn't Tell	Most Everything

* Indicates new members.



Philomathean



THE SCHOOL knows the Philos as a whole, what they stand for, and what they do. Now we will acquaint you with some of the individuals in the society.

After much careless guesswork and miscalculation, the following statistics were garnered into a note book.

Most popular man. Were it not for the inherent modesty of the Philos, we would almost suspect that every member voted for himself. There is one exception, T. Doran. He and F. Meucke had it all fixed to vote for each other, but when the critical moment came, Meucke suffered a change of heart, and voted for himself, thus securing two votes. Meucke was elected.

The race for the most persistent fusser finally resolved itself into a three-cornered wrangle between the Wets, the Drys, and those who drank Peruna. "Doc" Allaben ran on the Peruna ticket, "Rosey" was so dry he squeaked, and all Rider seemed to know was "Nobody Knows." Boosted by a "ring" consisting of Wetzel, Lounsbury, Hult, and Weil, Doc managed to cross the line first, closely followed by Rosey. Rider was last, with one vote.

The best student was unanimously conceded to be Rosey.

For the "other extreme" we were sorely put to pick a man, because of the low guage of everyone concerned. The fight finally narrowed down to an exciting contest between Michaelson, Anderson and Whitehead, but after it had been rumored that the last two mentioned had often concealed their ignorance, especially in recitations, Michaelson was unanimously given the office.

We were again sorely put to determine the most saintly, until someone hit upon the scheme of having everyone sing a hymn. In this contest, through his pathetic, tear-provoking rendition of "Nero

My Dog," "Chub" Spaulding left all other contestants far in the rear.

For humorist we selected "Bill" Jackson. Phelps declared that he had the best show for this office, which was regarded as the best joke of the year. Bill was chosen because of his ability to tell a good joke and leave out the point.

In the ballot for the handsomest man, everyone got one vote, which looked very suspicious from the outside. In the mirror test, Hult and Rosey outdistanced everyone else, both being able to look squarely into the looking glass for 32 seconds before the glass gave way under the strain. The race was declared a tie.

For the best bluffer, everyone voted for everybody else, so we let the matter stand that way.

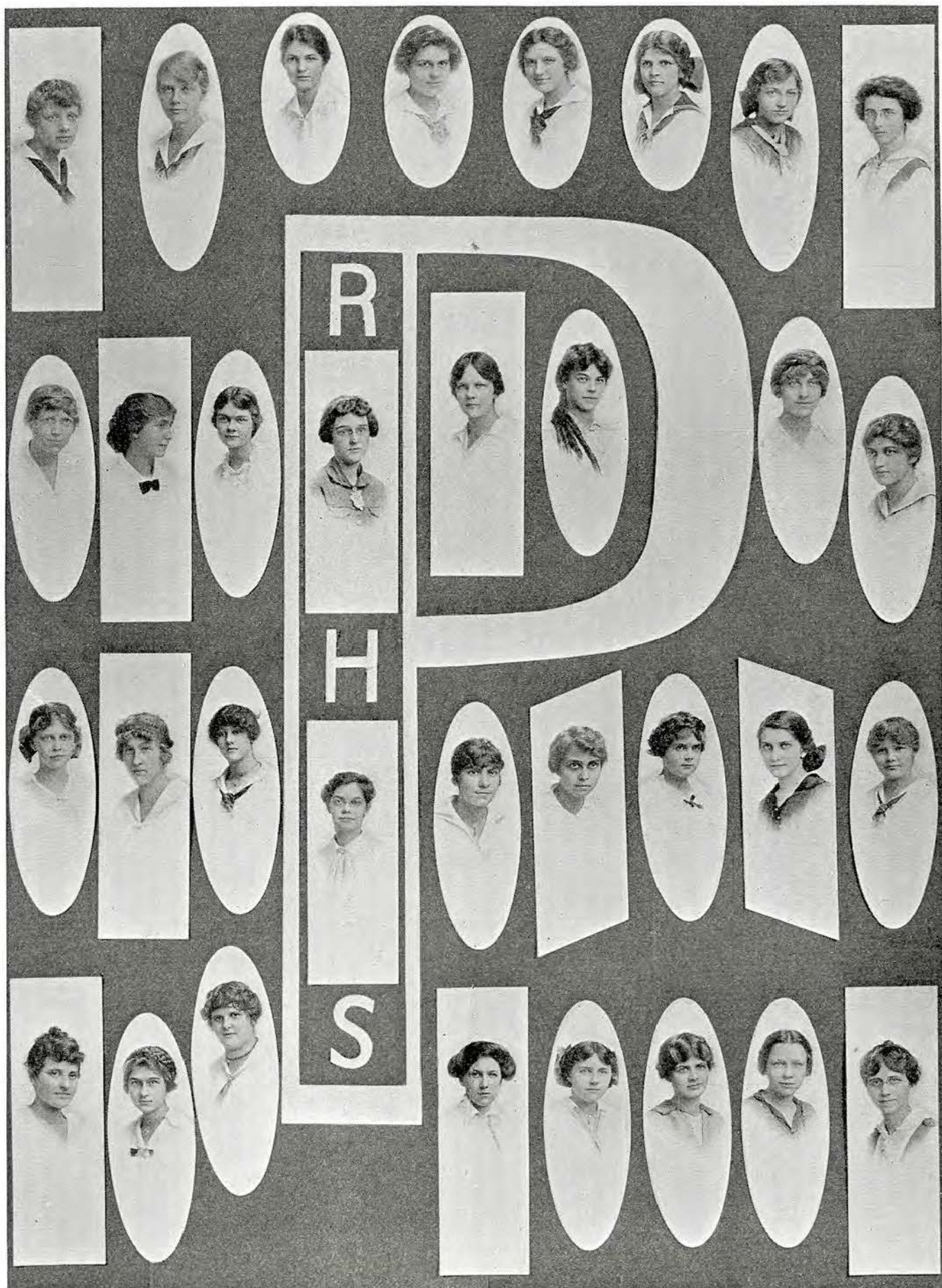
The ballot showed that the favorite book was the "House of the Seven Gables," which shows there is considerable humor among the Philos, and may necessitate a recount of the vote for humorist.

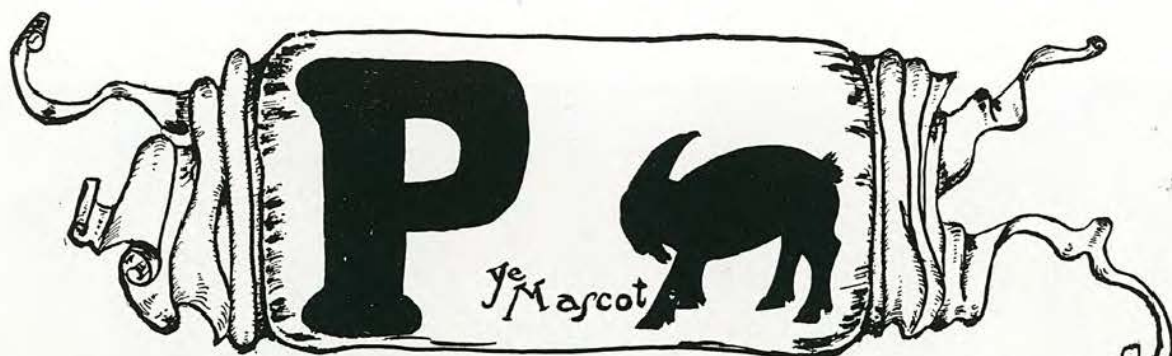
In spite of the fact that there are several "cases" in the society, it was generally conceded that Phelps would be the first to hear the sound of wedding bells, because of his present weakness for "darbs."

Now to the serious stuff. Despite the handicap of losing one-half its membership with the class of '14, and Mr. C. T. Mauller, our organizer and Chief Booster, we have, with the aid of our true and loyal friend, Mr. A. V. Essington, finished our fourth successful year. The society has done much to boost and stimulate the various activities of the school and has also succeeded in buying and paying for a piano for itself.

Next year many of the old members will return, and we shall expect them to carry on the work we must leave, and to do bigger and greater things than Philo has ever done before.







In the kingdom of High School, before Claudius reigned,
 Nine maids, full of zeal, a new club organized;
 And their numbers waxed large and their talents increased
 'Till the world the Philippic's renown realized



Ye nine
 maids
 so fair

There was one year in which this fine club far sur-
 passed
 All the wonderful things it had done in the past.

Now the presidents chosen this glorious year
 Were Miss Actress Shrope and Miss Harmony Strote
 And Miss Warner the Wit. Miss Buckbee our flow'r,
 Miss Scholarship Cummings and Harrison wrote
 The reports of this club. While the "Vice-Presides"



Ye
 Actress

Ye Miss
 Harmony

In the questions of law, they were Jamison First
 And McMichael the wise, then Jamison II
 Then Linderolt the little and Hrdlicka tall
 With the dancer, Miss Reid, had the coffery in
 charge.

Now, concerning Philippic, this tale has told
 all.



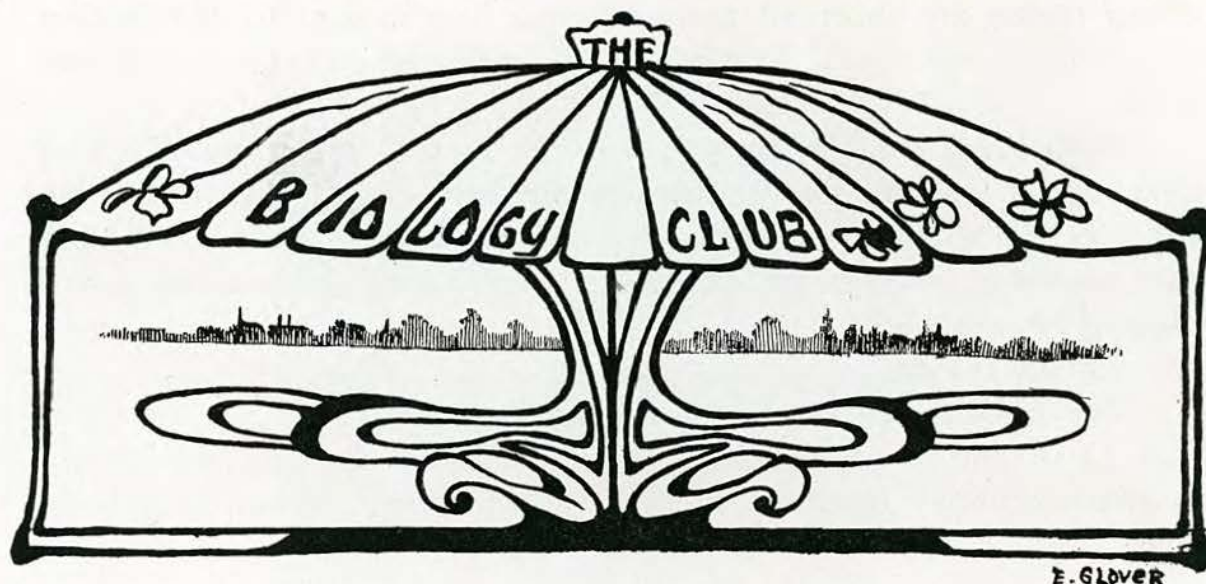
Ye Twins

GD '15

Ye Dancer



LEE.



OFFICERS.

President	Norman E. Nelson
Secretary	Dorothy Johns
Treasurer	Clara Dickenson
Botany Committee	Carl Glenney, Naomi Svaren
Zoology Committee	Jean Blair, Armour Titus

THE BIOLOGY CLUB has just closed one of its most successful years. Although not so well known as many other organizations, they fully merit recognition by more than a passing word. Their work is not of that type which brings results in a moment, but, on the other hand, the work requires several years to complete. They are still doing more and more on the work which was started when the society was organized.

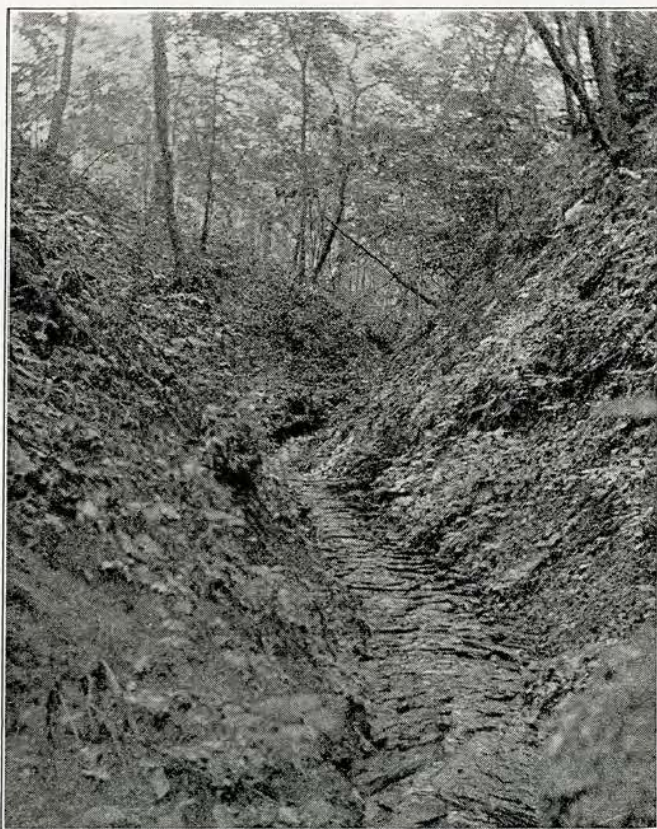
The Division of Botany is working on the identification of our wild flowers, shrubs, trees, and vines. This work is never completed, for each year sees more new plants added to the list, or old names are verified. The society has attempted something new this year. Mr. P. B. Riis, superintendent of City Parks, suggested that a survey of the trees of Rockford be made. Toward this work the Botany Division has mapped every tree in twenty-six of our city blocks.

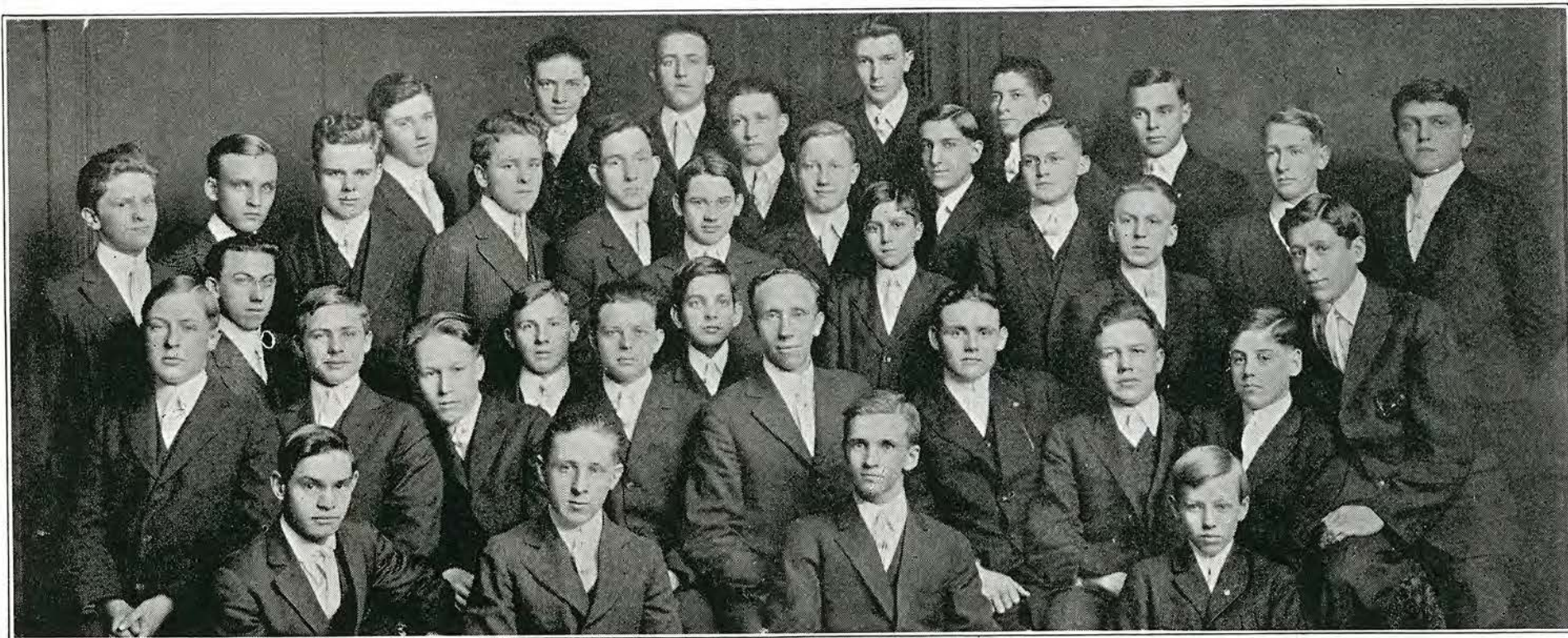
The Division of Zoology has worked along a similar line. Throughout the year insects are collected, accurately named, and recorded. This work will be of great value as in later years they may determine which, if any, of our insect pests are dying out. Mammals

of our region are observed, and each year new data as to distribution and habits is obtained. Records of the spring migration of birds are kept.

Aside from the purely studious side they have recreation. The field trips occurring every week in the spring, and occasionally in the fall, give ample chance for exercise in walking, and, as is often the case, running, (mostly for the car). For the girls there is the joy of picking flowers, and for the boys, snakes, toads, and frogs lend a spice to the other events.

The famous "Dog Roasts" are wonderful events. No one cares how he or she looks, the faculty put aside all formality, everybody knows everybody else, and everybody has more fun than everybody else.





The Boys' Glee Club



WE HAVE just finished Chapter Two of the Glee Club's history. As we review it, we can not help but think and say that good old Rockford High may well be proud of this organization.

We started last fall with only fifteen members, but it was not long before we had a full quota of active members. This year only three members graduate, so the club of '16 should be far better than that of this year.

Our most notable events along a musical line were two concerts at Winnebago, one at Argyle, and two at home. The two concerts at Winnebago were distinct successes, and the one at Argyle was a repetition of the home concert.

The home concert was a "screaming success." From start to finish it was characterized by an excessive amount of "pep" and energy. The overture was full of novelties, the solos were well received by an enthusiastic audience, and the other numbers by the club itself could hardly have been better. Many people have remarked that the work of the club would compare very favorably with that of any college club that has as yet visited us.

At the time of this writing, the sacred concert, to be given May 30, has not been presented, but if past indications are any standard of judging, the concert will be a "corker."

Besides the concert work, we have sung at various places, some of which are: The Christmas services at the Presbyterian Church, Washington's Birthday, the exercises at Memorial Hall, and several times in assembly.

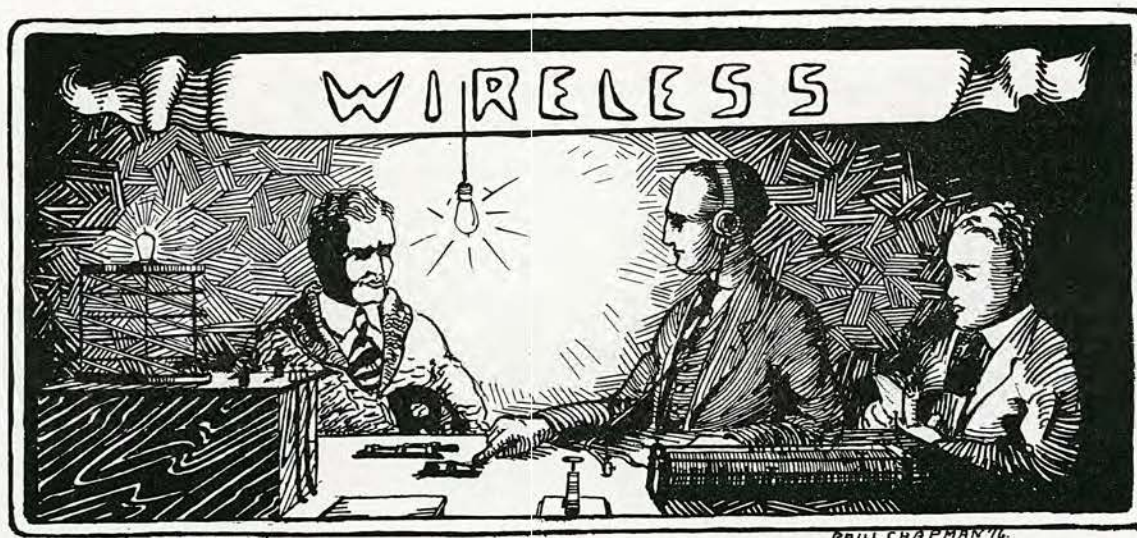
Glee Club is, however, not all work. We have a "social half hour" once a month, at one of which we entertained the art department

and the girls of the sewing classes. Another "big" event was our banquet December 5. There is still one more event to come. That is our picnic. The date has not as yet been decided upon, but, like many other good things, we still have it coming.

Last, but not least, the retiring Seniors of the club will be presented with a small counterpart of the Glee Club emblem, the lyre and the letter. Following the custom of the band, we thought that they should receive some recognition for their work while members, and this remembrance was decided upon.

As we said before, only three members graduate, and so the club of next year should, and will, surpass any and all the good things this year's club has accomplished.

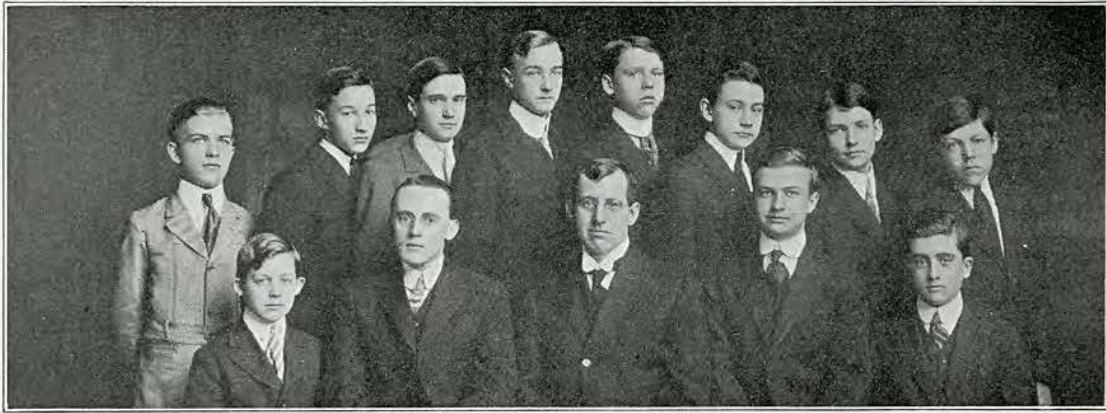




THE YEAR 1915 marked a revival in Wireless Telegraphy in our school. The Wireless Club has had a hard time of it ever since it was founded, about four years ago. Each year a new call for members had to be made, and a new club was started. The founders had not taken the trouble to make it a permanent organization. They had no constitution or rules. They elected no officers for the ensuing year when June came, and so each year the club was handicapped by having to form anew.

We believe we have made a success of it this year. We have adopted a constitution and by-laws. We have selected a seal and pin. We have developed the sending equipment to the highest degree of efficiency possible, and what is more, we have formed a permanent organization which will live if the student body gives its support.

That wireless telegraphy is practicable, that it is an every day reality far in advance of the telegraph and telephone, was proven by the Wireless Club in sending out the scores of the basketball tournament in March. This is the first time we have had to show the people of Rockford the practicability of wireless telegraphy. The scores and particulars sent out after each game by the high school station were received in Polo, Elgin, Beloit, Freeport, Savanna, and many other stations in an eighty-mile radius. Many letters and post cards expressing thanks were received. The writers stated that they had no difficulty in getting the results and that they arrived much quicker than those by telegraph and telephone. To send the reports to all the towns by telegraph or telephone would have cost a fortune, but consulting the meter we find it cost us only eighteen cents.



All through the year a course of study of wireless electricity has been followed. As a result the members have a very good knowledge of the numerous phases of this interesting study.

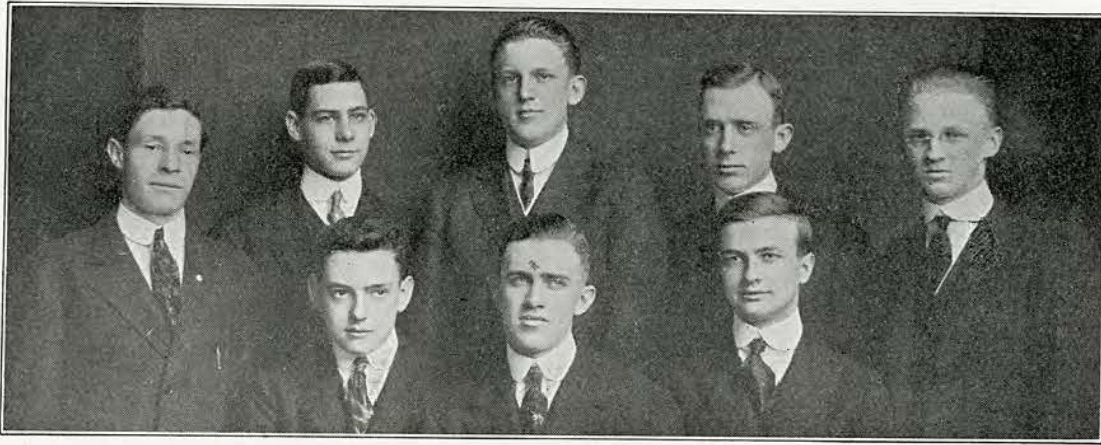
We have given the Wireless Club a fine start, better than it has ever had before. We have developed the high school apparatus to such a perfection that it is one of the best, if not the best amateur station in Illinois. It remains with the class of 1916 to keep up the standard, and progress further.

C. W. P., '15.



P U B L I C

S P E A K I N G



Debating

FOR the first time since 1912 Rockford tried out her debaters, on December 11, 1914, in a dual debate with East Aurora. The affirmative team in each case debated at home, while the negative team traveled. The result of the debate was a tie, as both of the affirmative teams were victorious. The following men represented the school:

Affirmative.

William Jackson

Ralph Lounsbury

Milton Hult

Negative.

Clyde Phelps

Marvel Stockwell

Frances Rosecrance

Alternates

Affirmative, Wallace Wetzel.

Negative, Bruce Henderson

The subject of the debate was, Resolved: That each state should pass laws providing for the compulsory arbitration of labor disputes, constitutionality conceded. The subject, which is a popular one among the thinking people of the country, aroused much interest throughout the city, and a large crowd turned out to hear the debate at home.

The teams this year were acknowledged to be of the best that have ever represented Rockford, but the tryout brought out many Juniors and Sophomores of no mean ability. It is probable that next year Rockford will enter some debating league conducted by some college. This will give the debaters a chance to debate more than once, and will insure a fine loving cup if the teams are victorious. With the able and experienced coach that Rockford has, and with the aid of some good old loyal Rockford spirit from the student body and city, there is no reason why the debaters of next year should not add another trophy to our collection.

Oratory and Extempore Work

MILTON HULT represented Rockford in the oratorical contests this year with his oration entitled "Victories." He took part in three contests and won places in all. He won first place at the district contest at DeKalb, and also at the interstate contest at Beloit. At the state contest held at Champaign, he secured second place.

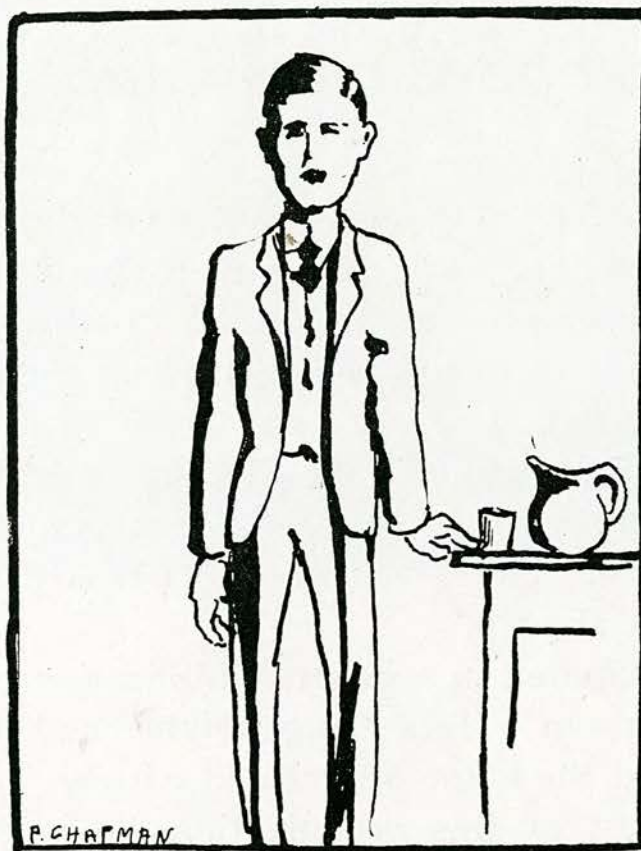
"Milt" has been prominent in public speaking for some time, and his work will be greatly missed next year. We do, however, hope to hear from him during his college career.

The extempore work this year has been taken care of by Frances Rosecrance and Wallace Wetzel. They won first and third places respectively at the district contest at DeKalb, Wetzel losing second place by only one point. "Rosy" has been prominent on the platform since his sophomore year, while "Wallie" did not make his debut until his senior year. The thanks and good wishes of the school go with these men at their graduation.

Mr. Arthur V. Essington came here from the University of Illinois to succeed Mr. C. T. Mauller as coach of oratory, debate, and dramatics. He earned an enviable record at the university in all of these activities, and is highly experienced and qualified in his work. His success in his first year here clearly brings this out. It is hoped that he will decide to return next year, so that he may help Rockford win even more honors in public speaking.



Mr. Arthur V. Essington



The Comus Club

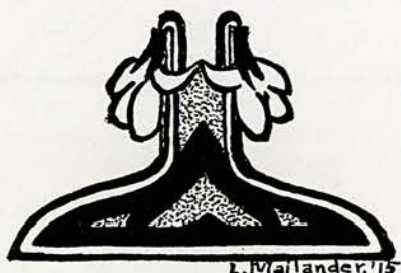
THIS DRAMATIC CLUB was organized during the latter part of last year. Its aim, while along all dramatic lines in a general way, is, as the name implies, to lay special stress upon the comedy in particular. It is plays of this latter class which the organization aims to present occasionally.

At the regular meetings held on alternate Wednesday afternoons, topics of general interest are discussed. For example, one afternoon talks were given upon "The Green Room," Bernard Shaw's latest, and upon "The Art of Make-Up."

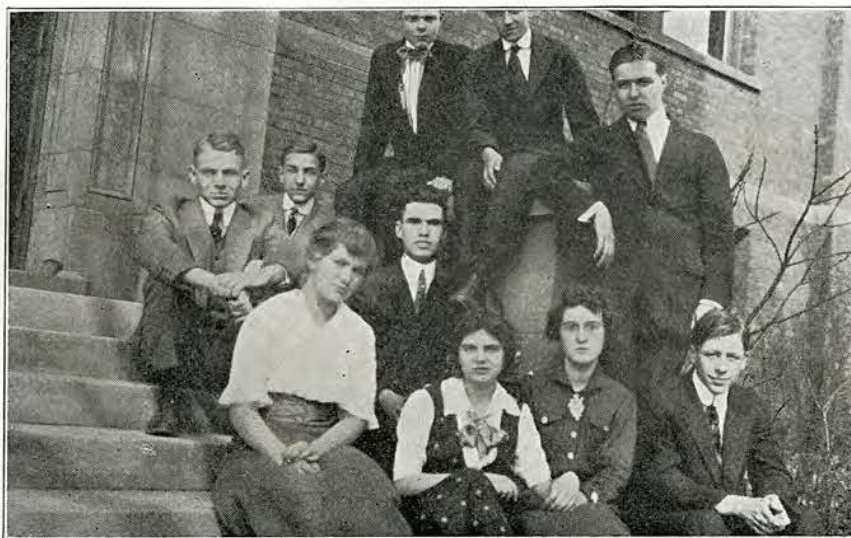
The Club participated in a general jollification on February third in the upper lunch room. Here "stage fright" and its kind were banished from mind and the scene progressed without a hitch.

The real interest of this organization, however, centers in the staging of the plays. Every member of the club "tries out" for a part. This over, the caste selected settles down to the grind of rehearsals, which only end with presentation of the production.

W. A. R., '15.



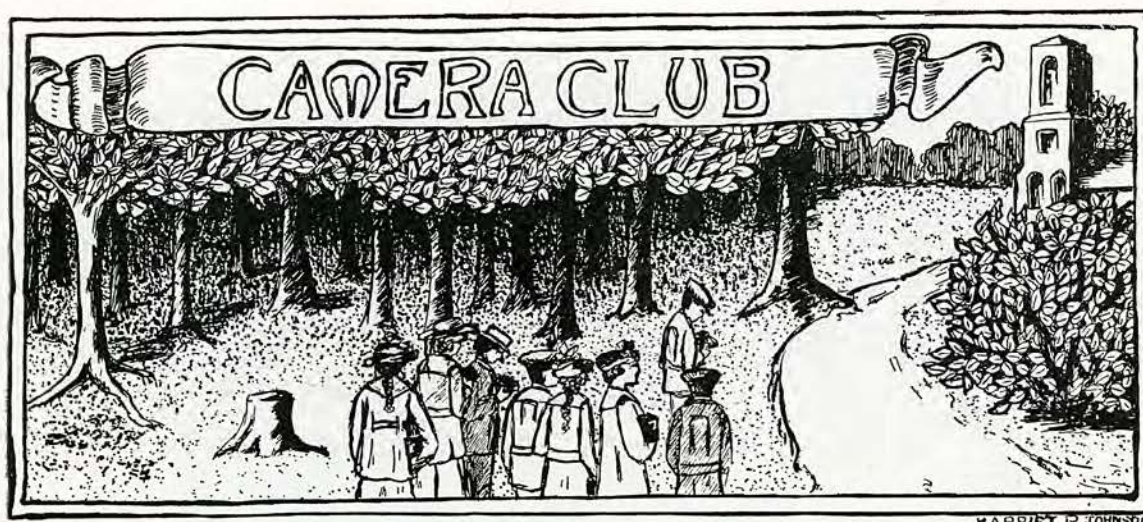
L. Mailander, '15



Comus Club Officers.

First Term	Second Term
William Ralston, '15	LeRoy Weil, '15
Presidents	
Rothwell Gregg, '16	Edna Shrope, '16
Vice-Presidents	
Wilma Anderson, '16	Ruth Householder, '16
Secretary-Treasurer	
Kenneth Barnes, '16	Rothwell Gregg, '16
Property Men.	





President Edna Shrope
 Vice-President Helen Randall.
 Secretary-Treasurer Everett Allaben

ONE DAY, a certain Physics teacher stood dreamily leaning against the door of 53, when up the hall sauntered Arnold Lundgren, jauntily swinging a "Black Box."

"Look pleasant, please, and let me snap your picture, Miss McEvoy," said Arnold.

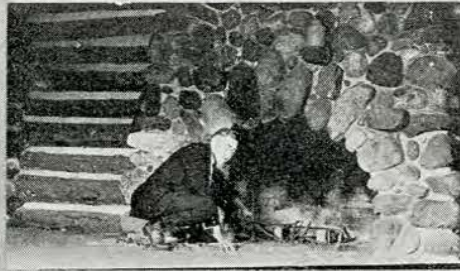
A close observer might have noticed an inspiration flitting across Miss McEvoy's brain. A moment later it had taken a firm hold and was soon an established fact. Plans for a Camera Club were compared, and the inspiration now had become a reality.

The next day thirty-five enthusiastic pupils gathered in 52 and elected the above officers.

The club agreed to meet every Wednesday for developing, printing and enlarging pictures, with an occasional hike to some well known spot. Although the club is still in its infancy, it is steadily growing and fills a long felt want.

R. L., '16.



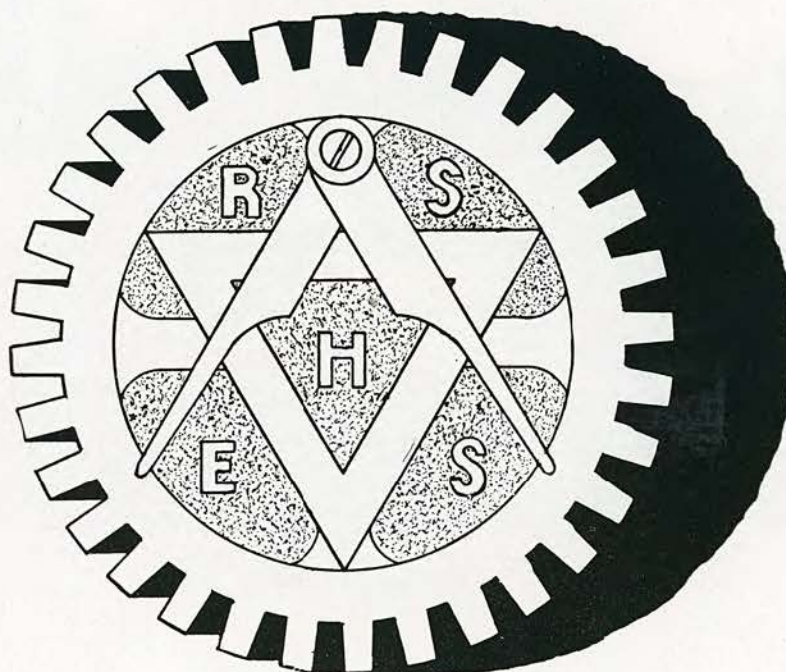


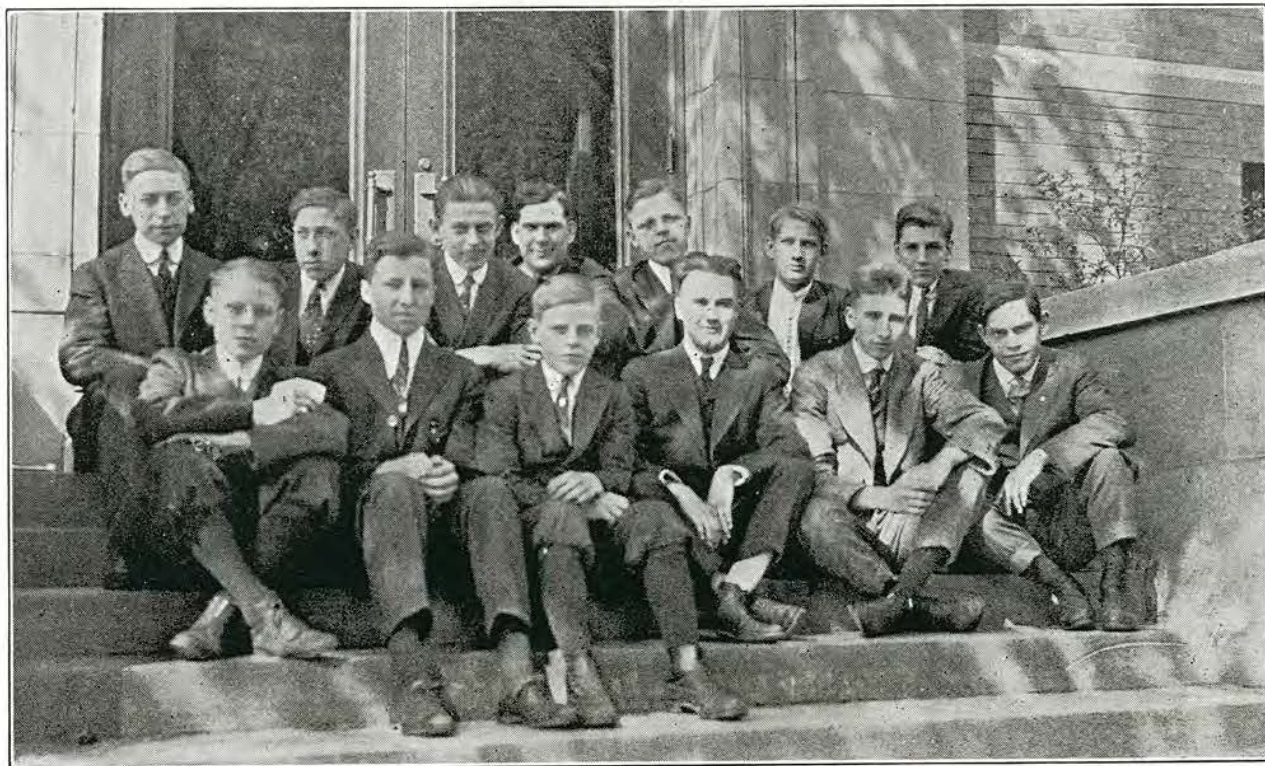
The Camera Club



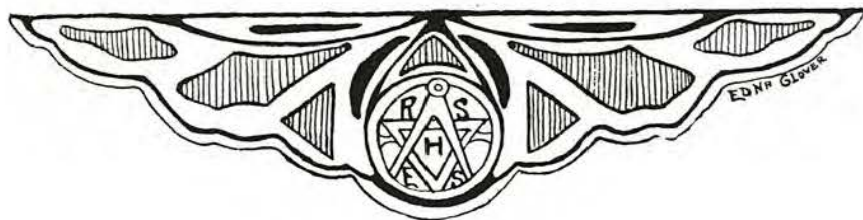
THE ENGINEERING SOCIETY has experienced another successful year, being larger and stronger than ever before. The first semester the boys studied various subjects, such as reinforced concrete, bridges, pneumatic clocks, etc. They also made three visiting trips to Rockford Iron Works, Rockford Paper Box Board Company and Rockford Shoe Factory. The second semester the boys took up the subject of automobiles. They studied the different kinds and parts, in which they took a deep interest.

In the month of January the society received their first pins. They have a very attractive design with R. H. S. E. S. artistically placed. With the help of Mr. Shrum and under capable officers, the society is growing better and larger every year.





Engineering Society





The German Club

A SOCIETY to supplement the German Department by giving frequent practice in speaking the language, has long been needed in Rockford High School. As the class of '15 already had established an undisputed reputation for "doing things," no one was surprised when they recognized this need, and, with the invaluable assistance of Mr. Zook and Mr. Bergman, organized the "Deutsche Verein."

Of course no time was lost in drawing up a constitution, and the following officers were elected: President, Fred Muecke; Vice-President, Grace Jamison; Secretary, Dorothy Barber; Treasurer, Norman Sterling. Then work began. German was written, spoken and sung with great zeal. The program comprised German folk songs, papers on the "European War from German's Standpoint," selections from Goeth and Schiller, stories and jokes. But best of all were the lively motions, seconds, amendments, votes, etc., all in the tongue of the Fatherland. Any visitor who had happened into Room 305 on a Wednesday afternoon, would have had to collect his thoughts to be sure he was still in Rockford, Illinois.

When things were just nicely started, the Seniors had to say "Auf Wiedersehn," leaving a big gap in the membership roll.

Now it is up to the underclassmen to take hold next fall, and



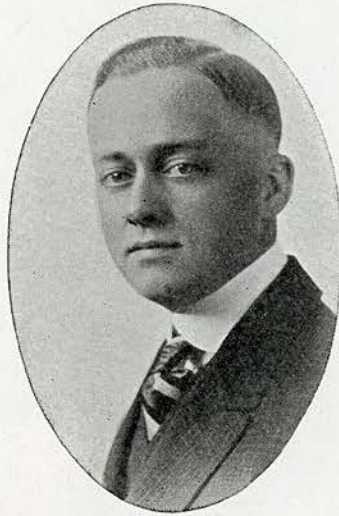
The German Club

boost the "Deutsche Verein." Its value to a German student cannot be overestimated. It is a society which is well worth while. Get into the game. Be a "Deutscher."



ATHLETICS



*Hilding F. Nelson*

The R. H. S. Athletic Association

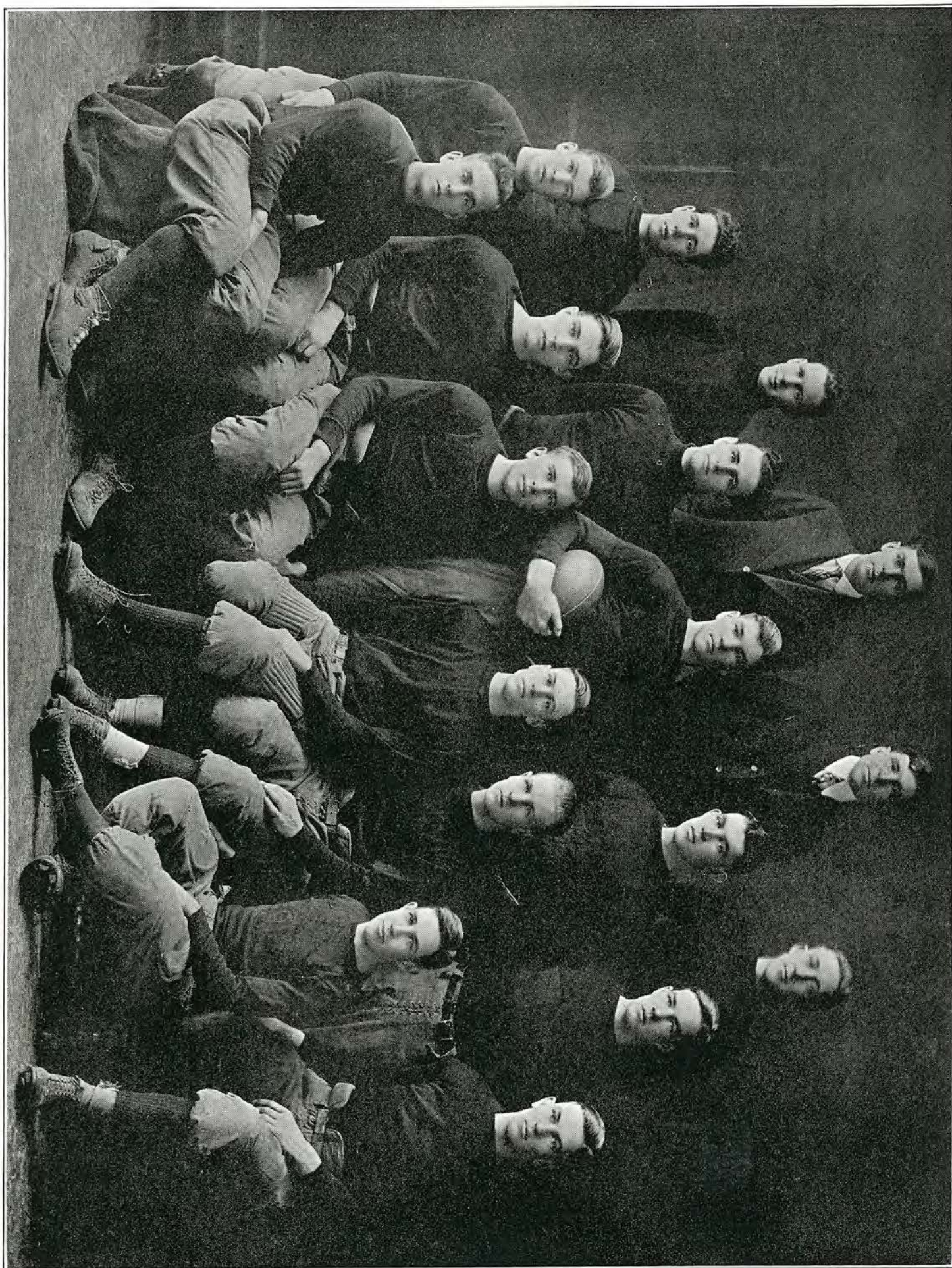
ANOTHER year of Athletics is at a close. We did not win any championships, in either football or basketball, but I firmly believe the spirit throughout the entire year was the best since I have been at this school.

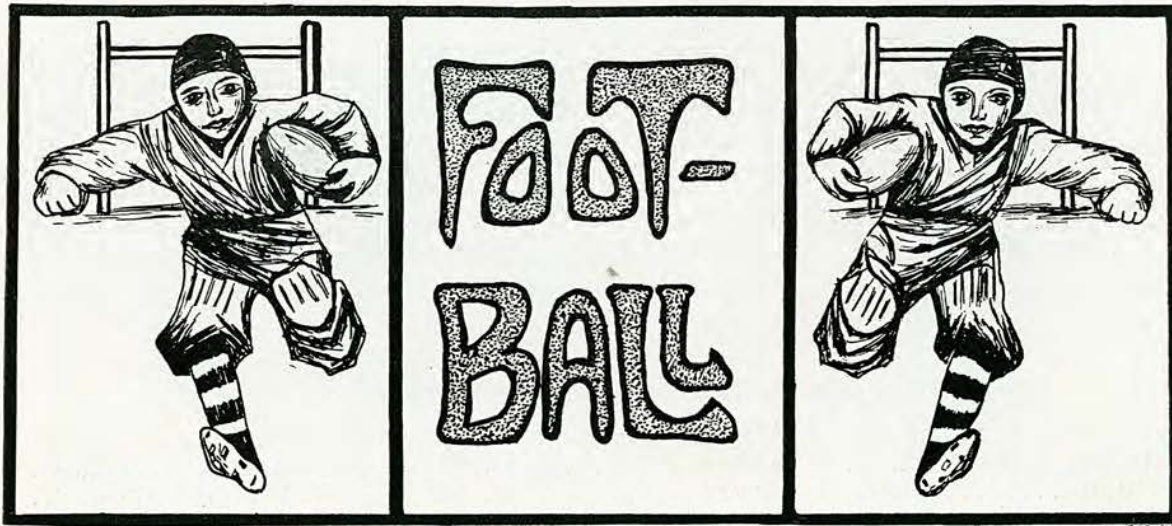
At the first of the football season an attempt was made to get members for the association, at the customary price of seventy-five cents. This, however, being a rather hard year for loose coin, made the students rather backward. Another plan was then adopted, which lowered the price to a quarter, and with the help of an Assembly which contained "bushels of spirit," the ball was finally started rolling, and about seven hundred blanks were signed. But, on the other hand, when a call for these small quarters was sent out, many did not respond, and as a result we ended our career with about four hundred members. Of course we did not get half as many members as we anticipated, but it was a decided increase over previous years, which will probably pave the way to a still greater increase for the years in the future.

Financially this has been a great year. I believe I do not exaggerate when I say it was a success, as we have purchased seven hundred dollars worth of bonds for the field fund. We have now bonds on hand amounting to \$2100. I should think it is due time that some action should take place upon purchasing an Athletic Field. If this is postponed any longer, the land will become so expensive and the location will be so poor that the present time for action is none too soon.

The co-operation of the chairman, the Board of Control, members of the Faculty and several of our loyal students, are due a great deal of credit for the success of the Association financially and otherwise.

Hilding F. Nelson.





First Team.

A NEW GYMNASIUM, new equipment, and a new physical director had the effect of bringing out the largest number of candidates for the football team that the school has seen for some time. The season started out with the appearance of being a successful one, but, alas, the ending is not always like the beginning, and the season closed one of the most unsuccessful the school has ever known. The three first games were played and won from the three Chicago teams, Lane, Crane and Carl Shurz. Great jubilation was felt when Rockford defeated the strong Rock Island team, but here we were on the crest of the wave, for from this time on disaster came thick and fast. East Aurora was the first to get our scalp. Then followed the game with Elgin winning from us the first time in thirteen years. After this came the West Aurora slaughter at Aurora. In this state of mind we went to Moline and met defeat again. By a heroic effort we got our heads above water again and defeated Springfield on our own grounds. With the record we had made during the season it was hard to get a team of any consequence to lock horns with us on Thanksgiving day. Beloit High School was finally secured. There was quite a strong feeling that we had gone out of our class in accepting this game, but we had not reckoned with our antagonists, for the Rockford team proved easy picking for the visitors, who took home with them what was left of Rockford's scalp. We closed our football season going halvers with our antagonists and making a record of fifty per cent.

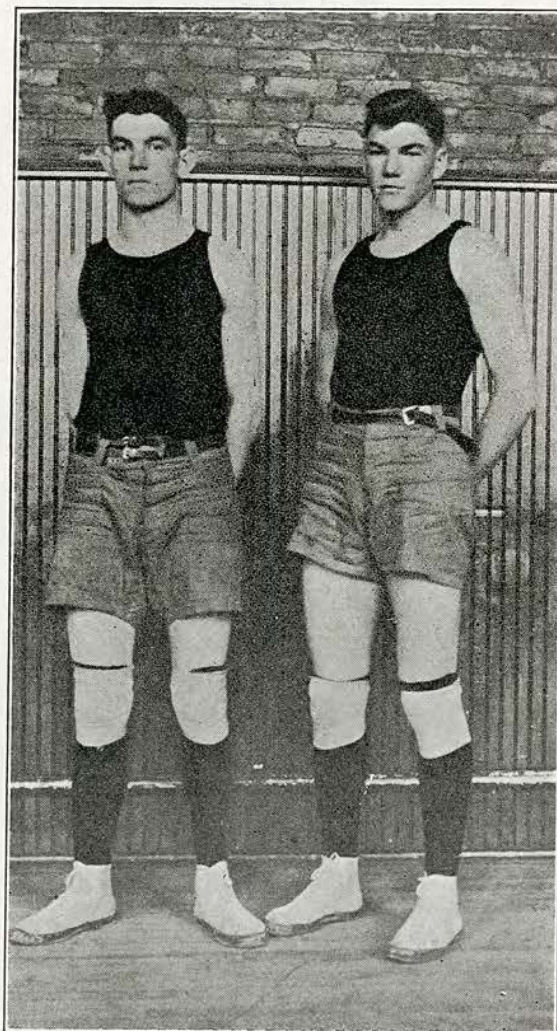
But we are not dead yet. We will be found doing business at the same old stand in 1915, but we hope to a decidedly different tune.

Second Team.

It fell to the lot of the second team to uphold the reputation of Rockford High School football. Out of six games played only one was lost. The second team has the honor of piling up the largest score of any football team in the High School. This was done in the Warren game at Warren, the score being 100 to 0 in favor of the Crimson and Black. The fellows all showed an admirable spirit of working together and to this more than anything else was due their success.

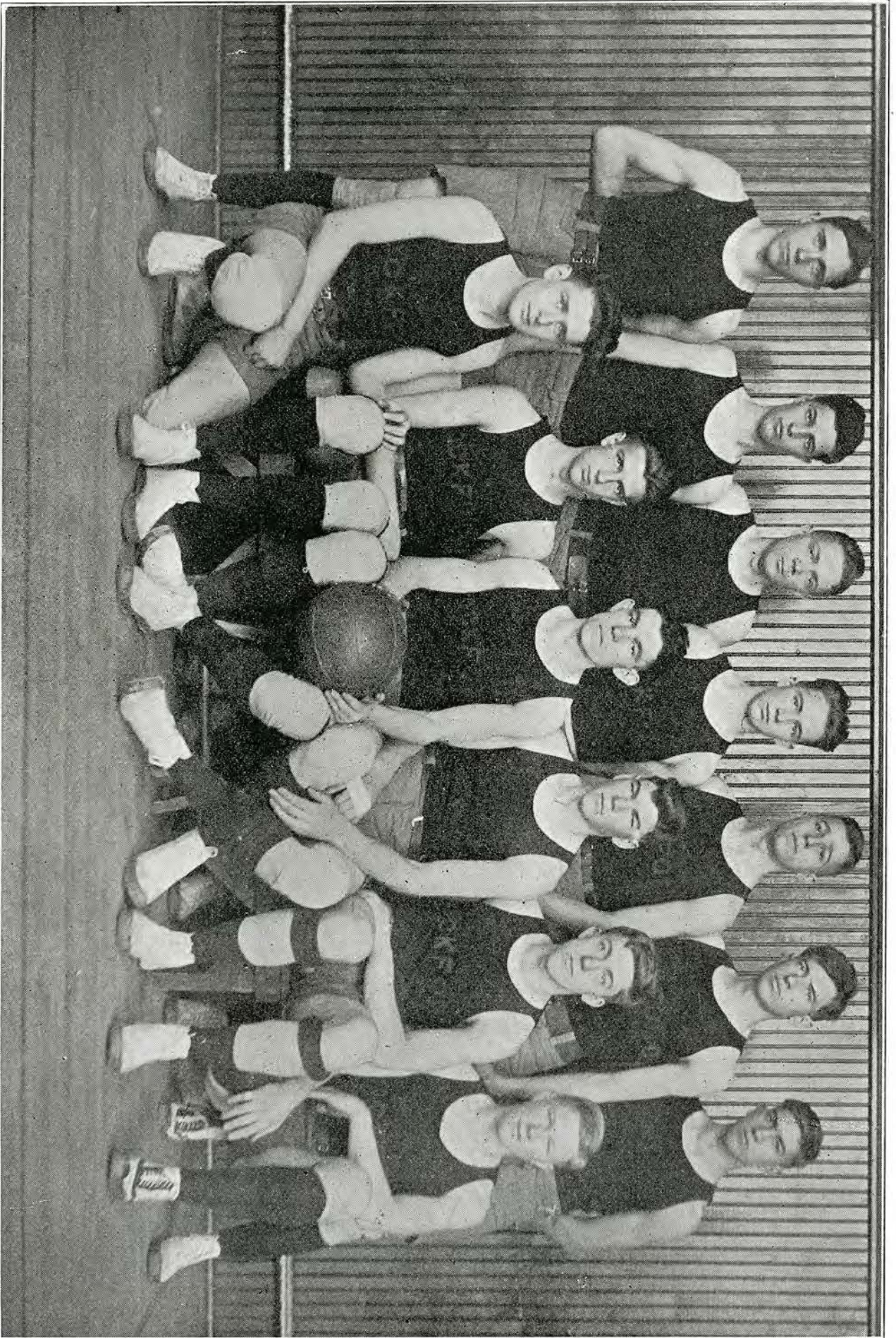
Lineup of Football Team—1915.

Danforth	R. E.	Walden	L. T.	Johnson	F. B.
Putnam, Capt. ..	R. T.	Daley	L. E.	Ostrom	Q. B.
Weldon	R. G.	Sours	Q. B.	L. G. Walgren.	G—L. T.
Cotta	C	Ralston	L. H. B.	Wilson	R. G.
Ackerson	L. G.	Smith	R. H. B.	Plum	H. B.—F. B.

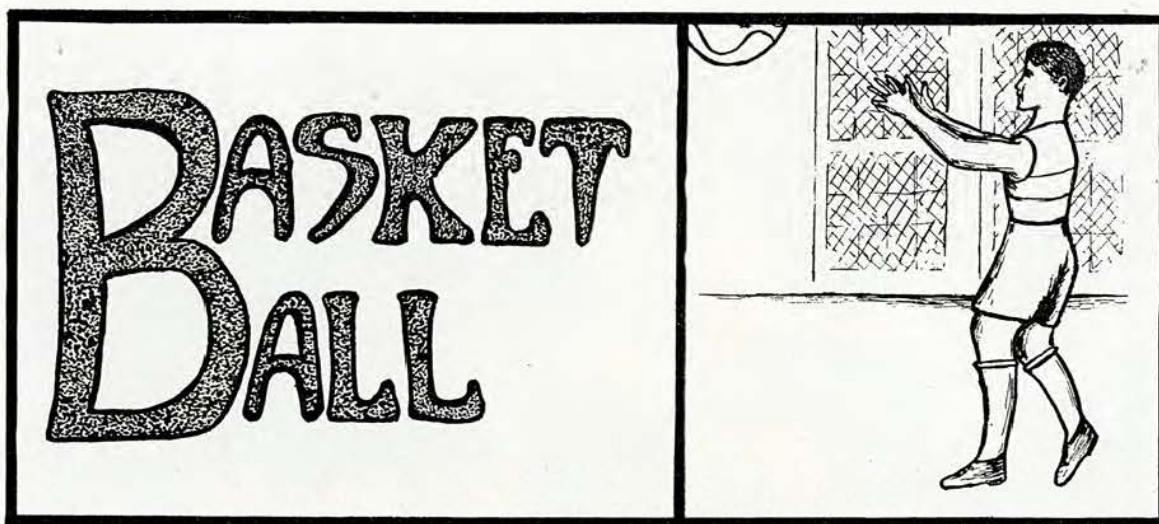


Basketball

*Captain, John Daley
Manager, Stanley Putnam*



Basket Ball Squad



R. VANDER BOGART '16

First Team

Wilcox
Marsh
Daly
Burr
Cotta
Johnson
Reed

Second Team

Baker
Rhodes
Putnam
Snyder
Olander
Carlson
Dyson

AFTER finishing up the football season the fellows were given a week or so to rest up and then the call went out for basketball timber. While this has always been a popular sport in R. H. S., the response was not so large a squad as the school could furnish. The bunch finally settled down to fourteen—seven in each squad.

The first team of last year began their regular practice, but the other candidates took their work out with their study hall groups till the balance of the squad could be picked. This gave every one a chance for a thorough tryout. After picking the squad, the boys were put through a thorough practice to fit them for their initial game with the Alumni, on New Year's eve.

A week later Belvidere played an overtime game at Rockford, defeating the home team to the score of 20-22. The next week Beloit came down and gave us a stinging defeat.

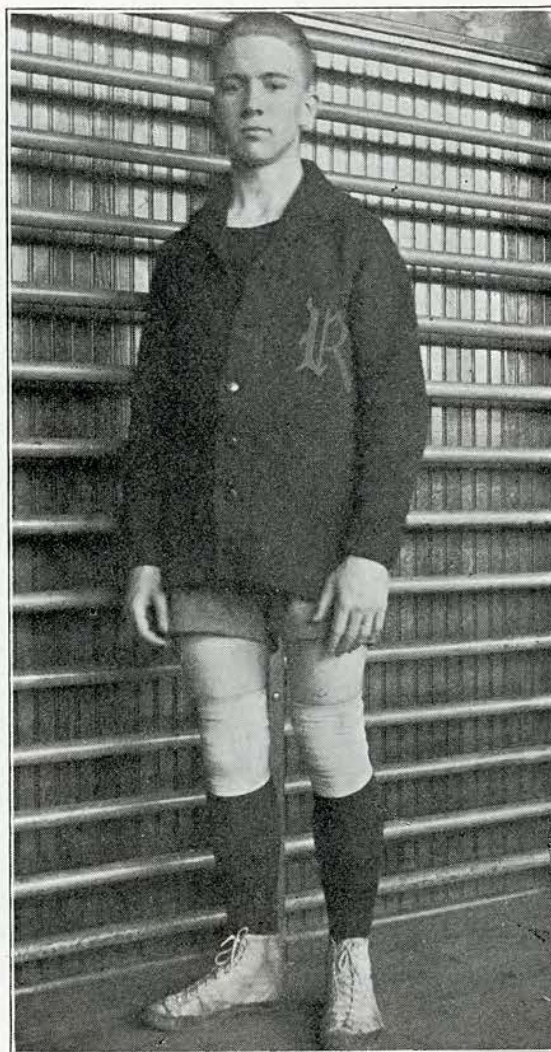
January 22 the team went to Belvidere and were again outclassed.

January 29, at Elgin, again the crimson and Black went down to defeat.

February 5, Mt. Carroll. While we were meeting defeat, we were also gaining experience. This time we sent the visiting team home the losers.

February 12 our luck turned, and we sent Sterling home in the same condition we disposed of the Mt. Carroll boys.

February 12, Beloit at Beloit. This was without question the

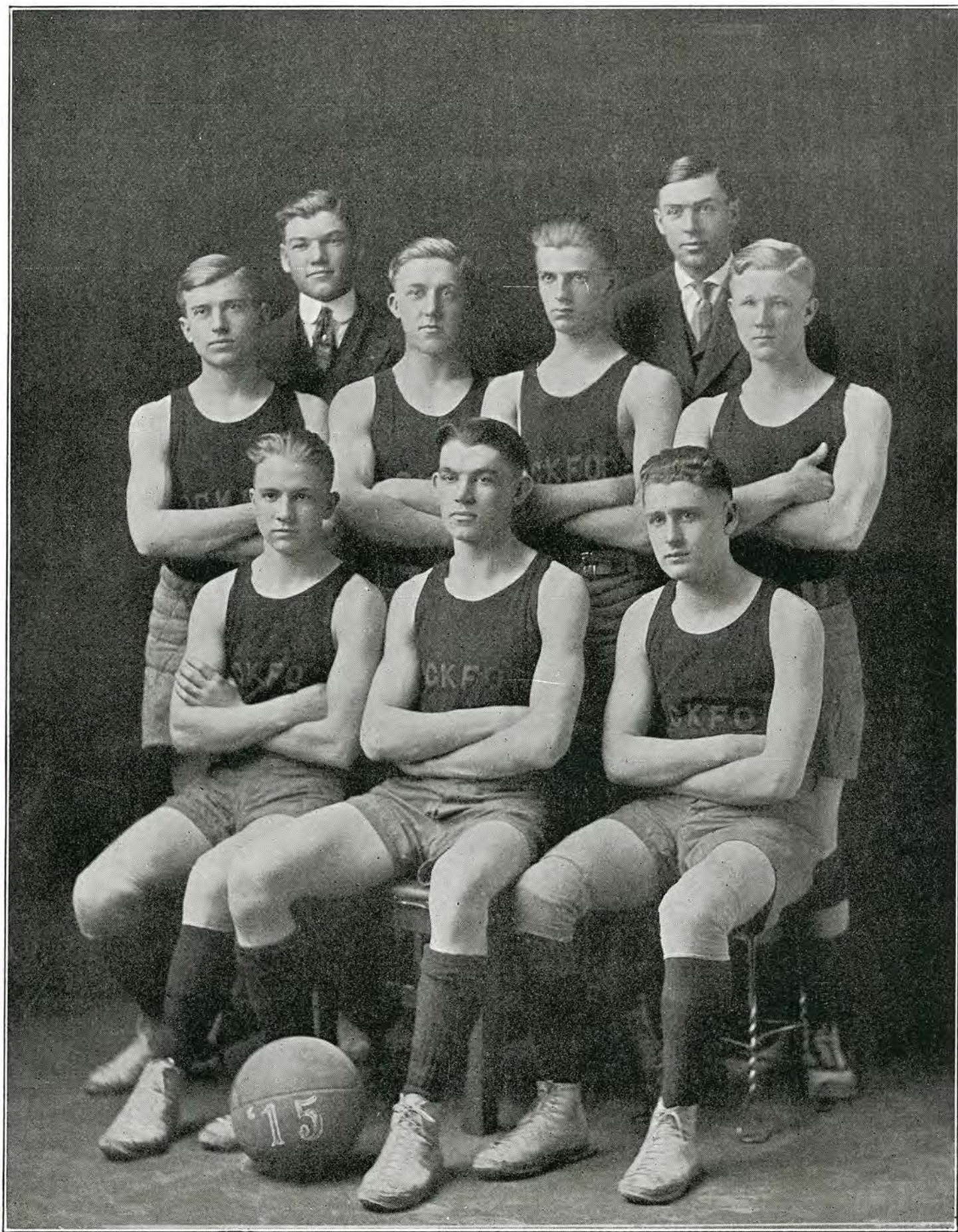


Fred Wilcox

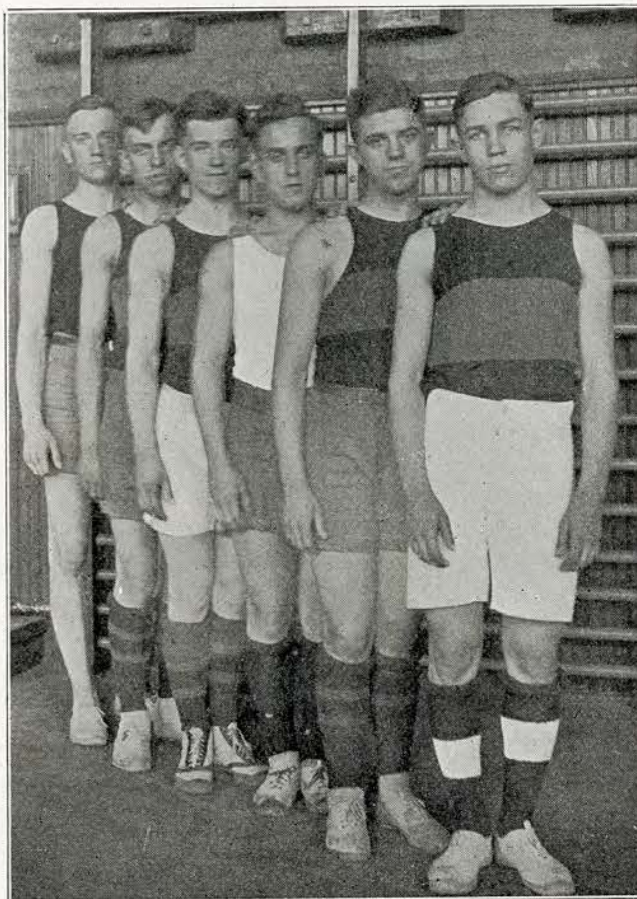
Made the highest score for the season, counting 150 points for the team.

game of the season. The undefeated Line City team, fresh from defeating the strong Freeport aggregation, went down to defeat before the Rockford five. In this game Wilcox received an injured shoulder which crippled him for the tournament. It was unfortunate that this game, the hardest of the season, should come the week before the tournament. The team showed the effects of the game in their next week's work.

Beginning Thursday night, February 26, the district tournament was held. In the pairing Rockford drew Mt. Carroll for her first antagonist. This team had improved greatly since their defeat here and gave Rockford a hard battle, but the Crimson and Black were again successful. Our next antagonist was Freeport, and here we were completely outclassed, the visitors using their second team to finish us up in the last half. That Freeport had the best team and deserved



The First Team



"Chicaños"

the honors of victors in the series, was conceded by all. The tournament was a decided success, both financially and otherwise. Great credit is due to Mr. C. L. Bailey for the businesslike way in which he handled the proposition.

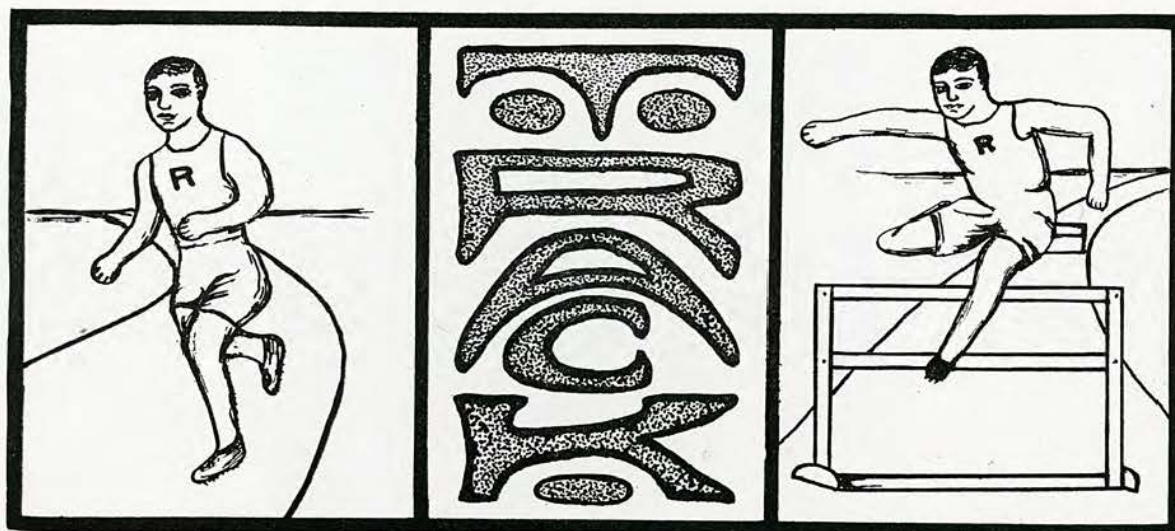
Post tournament games are not successes, as the interest has waned.

March 5 the boys went to Sterling and were defeated.

March 12 Elgin played their return game. This was the best game of the season on the home floor. Rockford won, though the Elgin boys made them fight every inch of the way.

At a meeting of the "R" men at the home of Coach Winters, at the close of the season, Tom Johnson was elected captain for the coming season. The managers of the different teams have not been appointed up to going to press.

We had a place reserved for Tom's picture, but he was too bashful to have it taken.



ALTHOUGH our track team this year was not great in quantity, we were successful in having quality. The team had only twenty members on the squad who represented the red and black. This is perhaps the lowest number that Rockford High School has had in a number of years.

The boys have been working very hard to develop a good team, and with the aid of the two capable coaches, Mr. Winter and Mr. Beyers, a marked improvement is noticeable.

A great deal of credit is due to John Ralston, the captain, for the spirit he has shown in encouraging the other members of the track squad. The other men on the 1915 track team are as follows: John Daley, Stanley Putnam, Harold Caldwell, Milton Olander, James Marston, Keith Marsh, Fred Muecke, Shelley Gee, Ralph Jackson, Kenneth Blakely, Armour Titus, Harry Hitt, Timothy Keohane, Walter Rosenthal, Arthur Thorsell, Harold Shores, Elmer (Tom) Johnson and Maurice Cotta.

50 Yard Dash	100 Yard Dash	220 Yard Dash	440 Yard Dash
Muecke	Muecke	Marsh	Cadwell.
Gee	Gee	Muecke	
Jackson	Jackson		

Lane High School had a well developed and exceptionally strong team, but were defeated by Rockford. The same statement was true about Beloit.

Captain Ralston and Johnson are in the hurdles, and both are doing well. John Daley, Stanley Putnam, Milton Olander, Thorsell,

Johnson and Shores are the weight men, and they certainly have accomplished a great deal of work during this season.

Daley and Putnam, two of the heaviest men, leave school this year and will be greatly missed when the next track season rolls around, but we will build up on the material we have and hope to have a strong team.

Muecke and Ralston represented us in the broad jump, while Titus, Blakely and Rosenthal were our airmen. We scored a large number of points in the pole vault. Cotta did some fine work in the half mile run, while Titus, Hitt and Keohane were the mile runners.

Although some of our best men leave us this year, we are planning on more good men next year.

R. O.



Mr. Beyers



Mr. Dunn

Mr. Winters

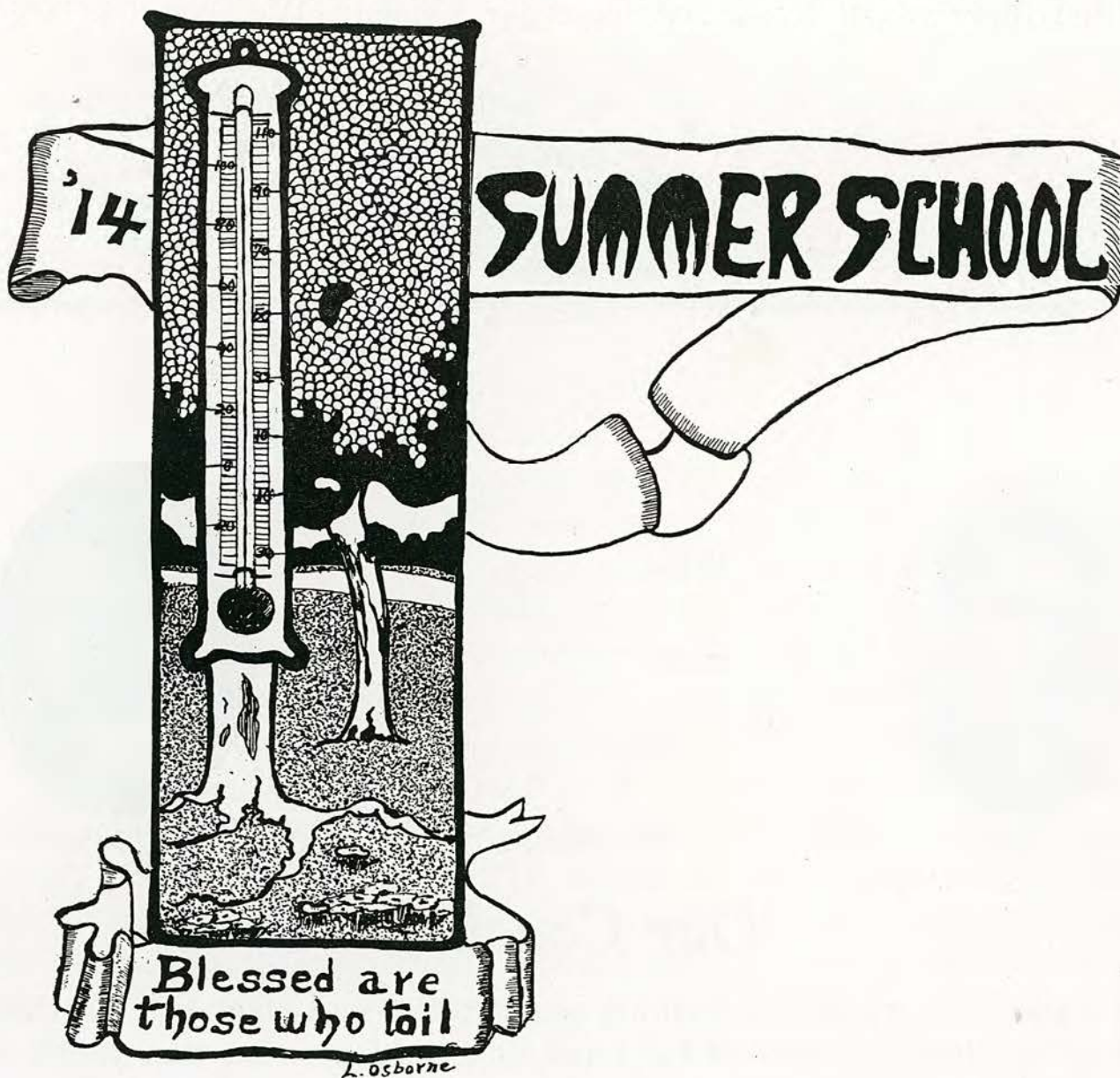
Our Coaches

IT seems to me that something ought to be said about our coaches. They have all worked hard and diligently in order that R. H. S. might be proud of her team. Although we did not win any championships, we must admit that our teams showed marked improvements, and this is due to the faithfulness of the coaches.

We are indeed sorry that Mr. Winters failed to give us his picture, but as this is his first year here, he is rather bashful in some ways. He is like Tom Johnson in this respect. Tom is captain of the Basketball team, but refused to hand in his picture.

We sincerely hope that both Mr. Winters and Tom will get over their bashfulness by the time the 1916 Annual goes to press.

(Ed. Note.)



The 1914 Summer School

ONE hungry-looking, lean Sophomore blustered into C. P. Briggs' office and said unto him: "I need credits. I need a better view of the Roman life and manners; in other words I flunked Roman History last semester. C. P. looked into the visage of this youth and said: "Yea, brother, I find you woefully deficient in credits. What would you have me do to remedy this defect of yours?"

"I would have you, said this starkling, install a school of learning during the summer months." Yea, said C. P., and you would be one of the converts."

"Yes," said he who was minus one-half credit, "I shall study as I have never before."

"Go, seek your ways," said the elder person, "and I shall consider the question."

It was on the same day, but later on, that another youth, looking real zealous, but a little careworn, said unto him who sits in a chair and has the problems of the school at the tips of his fingers:

"Say, Mister Briggs, can't I make up my credits in 3 English I by taking another examination? I ain't got no time to take it again next year?" And the word "aint" grated on the ears of our principal.

"Nay, my young friend, you have had now too many chances to make it up."

"Well, then, aint you going to have summer school this year? Pop said I had to make up this English, and I've got to do it, that's all. I'd like to take 4 English I also, so I could show him that a fellow can work if he wants to."

"All right," said C. P. "I shall think it over and it shall be announced in the daily papers if we decide to have this wonderful school."

Thus, after C. P. Briggs and the Board had met, there came an announcement that summer school would be held and all those desiring attention should attend.

Mr. Mauller, a real energetic teacher, thought he could apply himself in no better way than by teaching 3-1 and 4-1 English. Mrs. Thomas, for some reason, not known, decided to teach Greek and Roman History.

School opened June 26, and a crowd of seventy-five volunteered for assistance. To this crowd is due the credit that made the summer school of 1914 a success.

SUMMER SCHOOL ACTIVITIES.

It did not take long for us to settle down to our intended work, and before a week had passed everything was running smoothly.

But, as everyone knows, all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, and so C. T. Mauller decided that we ought to have social recreations mixed in with our daily routine.

The first social affair was a good, old reception, given by the lower classmen to the upper classmen. The famous Pinko trio rendered our dancing music, and "Fat" Main kept us in an uproar by his queer antics. We had frappe from Allen's, and it certainly did taste good, for the afternoon was a very warm one. We were chaperoned by Mrs. Aldrich and Mrs. Thomas. Our crowd looked small compared with the size of the gymnasium, but this was more than made up by the enjoyment that we had.



Senior Commencement at Summer School

After four weeks of school we had our first real entertainment, in the form of a program given by the Junior class. We then had a program from the Sophomore and Freshmen, respectively. These programs were given on Friday, and we had a very large audience present at each entertainment.

The Seniors gave their program in connection with their commencement exercises, and it worked out very nicely. The commencement was held in the Auditorium on August 14, and the first floor was completely filled by town people and students.

Commencement.

Address	President Howard Main, '15
Piano Solo	Elsie Nelson
Baccalaureate Sermon....	Prof. Reuben Post Halleck, M. H. P. Q. Vale?
Selection	Senior Quartette
Oration, "Demosthenes"	Dun Aristotle
Presentation of Class "Emblem"	President Howard Main, '15
Acceptance	President Christine Gschwindt, '16
Class Prophecy	Gladys Seager, Francis Rosecrance
Remarks and Presentation of Diplomas.....	Prof. C. T. Mauller
	Lady Principal, Mrs S. L. Thomas
Class Song and Yell	Class of 1915



F. Johnson '15

Physical Training and Swimming Notes

GYM IMPROVEMENTS.

THE GIRLS' GYM has been cleaned and painted, till it looks nearly like new. The two rooms back of the gym have also been put through the same process.

This year a few new pieces of apparatus have been added to the gym. These are a Swedish vaulting box, two pairs of chest weights, and two jumping standards. We also have a new holder for the wands, which is appreciated by all.

Swimming Pool.

The Swimming Pool is one of the new pleasures senior girls have enjoyed this year. We are all glad that we did not have to leave the R. H. S. before the swimming pool was finished.

Miss Etta Brown is the instructor in the intrigues of swimming. The accomplishment that we all wish to gain is to be able to swim as well as Miss Brown. Some of the girls have shown great improvement since their first attempt.

Around the Swimming Pool

My feet are so heavy I can't seem to get them off the bottom. It's so hard to gain one's equilibrium without nearly drowning one's self.

Oh, yes, one young lady always carries her 'kerchief when in swimming, so as to keep the water off her face.

Now please hang on to me, or I might drown. It's nearly three feet deep.

Oh! I wish I dared to! Now! Stop tickling my feet.



“Gym” Day

IN the first scene she is kneeling distractedly before her locker, trying to accomplish what apparently was a difficult task to perform, that is, pulling out a gym slipper and getting the door closed before an avalanche of books tumbled out.

In scene two she has entered the gym. “Well girls, I have such an acute attack of spring fever that it nearly breaks my heart to move at all.” I really believe that spring fever symptoms are visible at all times of the year from what I have observed. Further complications.

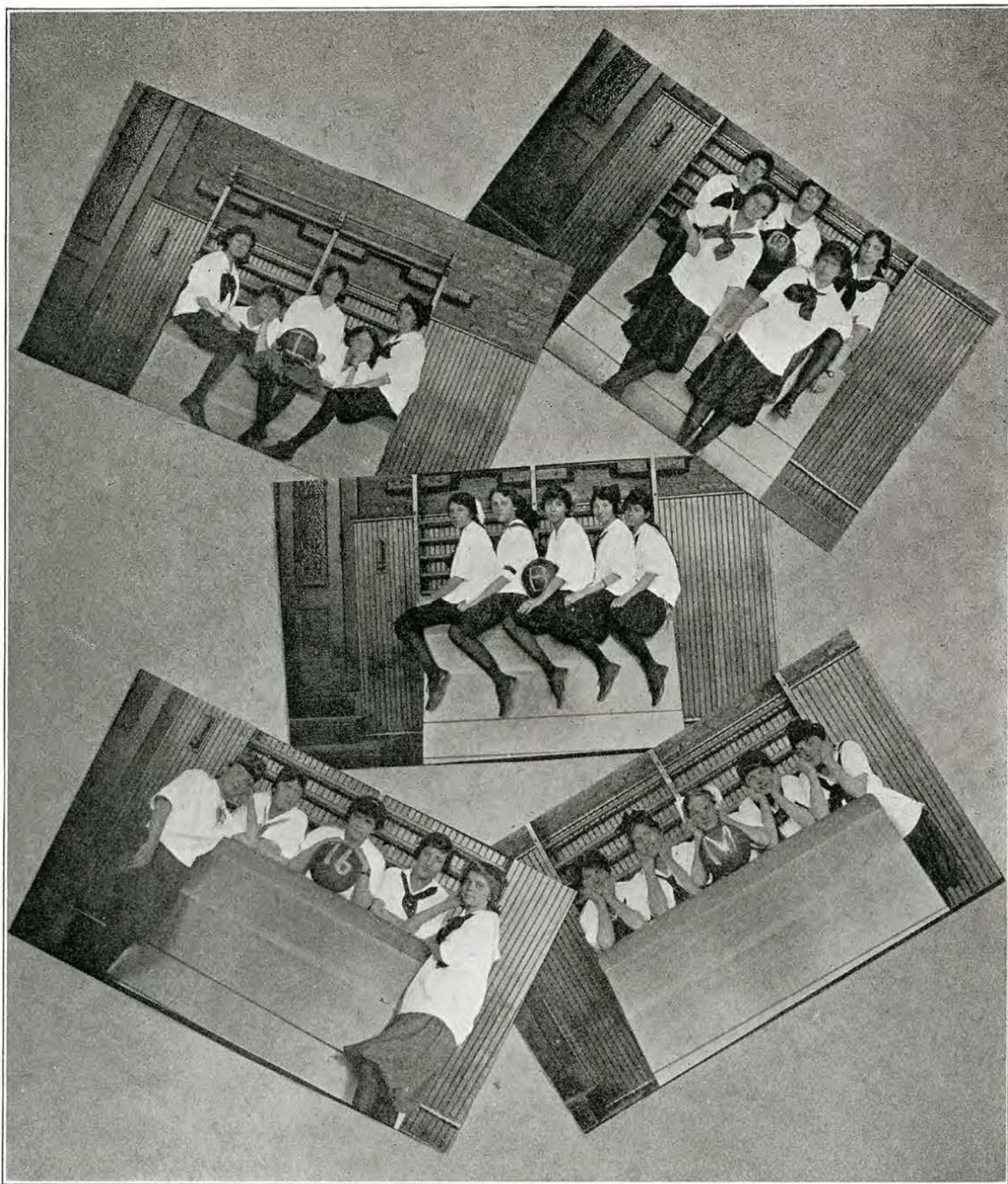
“You have lost your slipper? That is too bad. If you had followed Miss Hill’s idealistic rules concerning slippers, you never could have lost them.”

Scene three opens with a command, “to order.” When the roll is called some voices are so soft and low that Miss Hill finds it necessary at times to add the old reminder that a voice culture class will be in readiness if their voices do not improve. The gym work is to make strong, healthy girls by giving the body exercise. Folk dancing, jumping, exercises with the dumb bells, wands and Indian clubs, besides various other drills, soon fill up the gym period, which is full of pure enjoyment for all.

Scene three ends all too soon. We hear a big racket introducing scene four. The girls are doing their best to repair their damaged hair and complexions. Hurry they must if they finish their handiwork before the bell rings. Strange things happen. Even a five and one-half shoe has completely disappeared. But it was found in due time, of course. Two rows of young maidens are standing before the two highly prized mirrors. To hear them discuss their appearance, one would think they must be two rows of scarecrows. Respectability and self-esteem is finally restored, if this is to be accomplished with powder, hairpins and a few other requisites.

The tribulations of all these scenes are smoothed out by strains of sweet music issuing forth from our ancient piano. Yes, and the latest comments from the auditorium have been that the music has never poured forth such marks of genius.

G. E.



The Girls In Basket Ball

Boys' Gymnasium and the Swimming Pool

THIS PAST YEAR saw the enlargement of our school by the latest addition on Madison and Walnut Streets. Among other conveniences it gave us one thing that we have needed since the first High School was built, a boys' gymnasium. We have dreamed of it for years, and now our dreams have come true.

Our gymnasium is one of the largest and finest High School gyms in the state. We are all proud of it; but it means most to the youngsters who enter their Freshman year and are allowed to step right into the gymnasium work and develop into future athletes.

Let us step into the gym some class period. Here one boy comes pell-mell into the gym from the locker rooms. Does he sit down along the walls? Oh, no, far be it from that. He runs for the rings if no one is using them; otherwise to the traveling rings, where a steady line of boys are waiting their turn to "travel." Then some are "milling" on the track above. Some are passing a bunch of keys for a basketball in their special line of diversion.

Whistle! "In line!"

Here I must mention a new system of roll call put into use by Mr. Winters. The floor to the east of the side lines has been numbered from 1 to 54. Each boy is assigned a number, at which he takes his position at the blowing of the whistle. When a number is unoccupied Mr. Winter takes it down, thus shortening considerably the time generally consumed.

"Right flank, number to four!"

"1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, etc."

"Right face 1, 2! Mark time! Column fours left,—forward march! Column left—march! Squad, halt!"

Then here we may go through the many body exercises or the following orders are given.

"Open order—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6." (From this position we may go through the arm movements or the wand drill.)

"Close order—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6."

"Mark time Squad, forward march! Column left—march! Squad halt!"

"Ones, forward march. Twos forward march. Threes forward march. Fours, forward march! Squad, halt!"

Short relays are sometimes run between each squad member.

Whistle!

"Five minutes in the pool! (That sounds fine when we have gone through exercises which heat the body.)

In the pool everyone enjoys himself. After a soap bath and shower we dive to the bottom of the pool; race up and down the pool a few times, and then are ready to take another shower and dress when the whistle blows again.

The girls also use the swimming pool on certain days in the week.

Exercise does much to make study interesting. After an hour in the gym and pool, the boys return to their next hour's studies with a fresher body and mind.

Mr. Winters is to be commended for making the gym work so interesting. Mr. Adelbert Dennis, '14, also has aided greatly in the boys' gym work. We wish him much success in his future work.

WILLIS OLANDER, '15.



OUR MATRON.

WHAT would we do without Mrs. Holmes? For the benefit of our little brothers and sisters, the Freshmen, our dear friend again must be introduced. All of the upper-classmen know her, and we hope that the under-classmen soon will, as her acquaintance never will be regretted. Her effective medicines throughout the finals were especially appreciated by the Seniors.



STUNTS



All the world's
a stage.

M. ROWE '15

Dramatics

THIS YEAR more has been attempted along the Dramatic line than ever before. Besides the plays given by the various clubs and societies at school, other things on a larger scale have been given, which have been decidedly different from anything ever before attempted. The "Junior-Senior Stunt Party" will long be remembered for its originality and cleverness. The Historical Pageant given by the Senior class in place of the customary class play, was the most wonderful thing along that line ever before attempted in Rockford.

All of these things have been the cause of much pleasure to those partaking, as well as to everyone else, and they have all helped to make the school life more interesting and enjoyable.



The Pageant

SPEAKING about originality, the class of 1915 has introduced more original ideas than any class ever has. One of the most important of these is the pageant, which is to be given instead of the usual class play. It not only takes in the whole class, but gives something that never before has been given. It not only interests the pupils of the High School, but the entire city. We have had to call upon some Junior boys, but we, the Seniors, are responsible for its success.

We are very proud to say that Miss Czarina Giddings, of our faculty, originated the idea, and stands at the head of it. As her assistants are: Messrs. Collins, Kittle and Essington, although many others are doing important work along the lines of costume choosing and making, drilling, etc.

It is to be presented in Sinnissippi Park, an exquisite place for such an event.

We as the class of 1915, are indeed grateful to Miss Giddings for the work she has done for us, and are glad that the inspiration came to her in 1915 instead of in some other year.

Synopsis of "A Tale of the Forest City," or The Pageant.

The "Spirit of Rock River" begins the history by a short prelude.

The action begins with an Indian scene. The Winnebagoes are returning from Prairie du Chien with their gold from the government, squaws with papooses, chiefs, warriors, Indian ponies and men loaded with baggage. The men come up from the river with their canoes, and make a portage to the camp. Hononegah is with them. A typical Indian scene follows. From behind the trees, Black Hawk and his men appear, with war hoots and tomtoms. The chief of the Winnebagoes makes the sign of peace and welcomes them. After a short time of discussion, the two tribes decide to go on the war path together, with Black Hawk as their prisoner and Stephen Mack as their guide. The Winnebagoes do not like Mack, and after Black Hawk and his warriors leave; the former tie Mack to a tree.

Hononegah, the Indian princess, who from first sight of him has loved him, watches her chance and cuts the ropes. As a token of gratitude he gives her a string of beads, then hurries away.

The "Spirit" then tells of the Black Hawk wars, and how Mack again joins Black Hawk.

At the close of the wars, Blackhawk, led by Colonels Dixon and

Stillman, stops at an Indian village and makes his farewell address. After they leave the chief of the Winnebagoes gives his daughter Hononegah to Mack for a wife.

The "Spirit" then tells how Germanicus Kent and Thatcher Blake came here and started a settlement. Symbolic characters called "Waterpower," "Rich Lands," and "Forests" follow. A prairie schooner with pioneers follow, as do girls dressed in 1830 costumes, who illustrate the household arts of that period.

The "Spirit" relates things of importance between 1834 and 1860. Symbolic characters, "Prosperity," "Equality," "Peace" and "Religious Liberty" appear, and immigrants begin to migrate.

First comes the Swedes, among whom is Pastor Peters, a great religious worker. The Germans, Irish and Scotch follow. Folk dancing by girls in native costumes take place.

From the east comes Miss Sill, founder of Rockford College. Along with her comes the symbolic characters "Culture," "Music," "Painting" and "Library."

Emerson, Blinn and Manny then discuss with Lincoln the Manny thresher.

The soldiers' encampment on National Avenue is then seen with Col. Nevius and officers from the U. S. Army present. Col. Ellsworth's Zouaves are being drilled.

The "Spirit" then relates incidents from the war, and the final victory of the Union. War songs are then sung. Many men are supposed to have been killed in the war, and while the band plays "The Union Forever," girls dressed in deep mourning, kneel and put flags on pretended graves.

Nelson then appears with his knitting machine. The people are delighted with it, but people to run it are needed. Italians, Poles and Lithuanians then come to this country, and girls in native costume give folk dances.

The "Spirit" then tells of the growth of public welfare, culture, and the fight for moral betterment. Symbolic characters of "Drunkenness," "Greed" and "Ignorance" appear, but three Knights ride forth from the woods and conquer them. These Knights are "Sobriety," "Knowledge," and "Altruism."

As an ending all the characters pass before the audience in the reverse order, while the band plays a national air.



Eigensinn--Obstinaco

(Presented by the Third Year German Class).

Cast of Characters.

Ausdorf, a rich private gentleman.....Fred Muecke
 Kathrina, his wife Constance Fisher
 Emma, their Daughter Lillie Peterson
 Alfred, her husband Willis Nash
 Servants in Alfred's House
 Heinrich Hilding Nelson
 Lizbeth Beatrice Schabacher

Synopsis.

The scene is laid in the dining room of Alfred's house. Heinrich and Lizbeth are setting the table, and Heinrich exclaims, "Gott sei Dank, der Tisch ist gedeckt," which means, "God be thanked, the table is set." He asks Lizbeth to say it too, but she refuses and they quarrel. Alfred and Emma overhear the quarrel, and Alfred agrees with Heinrich and Emma with Lizbeth. They quarrel. While they are quarreling Ausdorf and Kathrina come to visit them. Kathrina is astonished to find her daughter quarreling with her husband of only three months, and they demand the reason. When told, Ausdorf laughingly says, "Why, my wife would say that little thing for me." But she too refuses and they quarrel. Finally Ausdorf begins to realize how ridiculous it is to quarrel over such a trifle, and Alfred agrees. Alfred then gives his wife a beautiful shawl and she graciously says it for him. While trying to get the maid to say it, Kathrina, says it herself, to the great delight of her husband. After Emma promises Lizbeth a wedding within three weeks, she too says it and all ends well.



(Presented by the Comus Club.)

THE ACTION takes place in a library, which has been converted into a stage. Here the scene occurs "barely three hours before the audience is to arrive." Yardsley, the stage manager, arrives and announces that Henderson, who plays an important part, will be unable to be present, and that he has telephoned Edward Bradley to take his place. The "rest of the troupe" arrive and the rehearsal begins. After some time it is discovered that Bradley, through a mistake of the telegraph operator, has learned "Fenderson," the part cast for Barlow instead of Henderson's part. Much confusion ensues and the irate stage manager is heaping all sorts of abuse upon the missing Henderson, when the latter appears. He denies having telegraphed that he could not appear at the performance, and proves it by finding two words upon the back of his message to Yardsley, making it read: "Will be unable to appear at rehearsal."

Cast.

Mr. Thaddeus Perkins, in charge of curtain.....	Oscar Fenne
Mrs. Thaddeus Perkins, cast for Lady Ellen.....	Edna Shrope
Miss Andrews, cast for maid	Minerva Landers
Mr. Edward Bradley, an understudy	Clare Hinkley
Mrs. Edward Bradley, cast for Lady Amaranth.....	Wilma Anderson
Mr. Robert Yardsley, stage manager.....	Rothwell Gregg
Mr. Jack Barlow, cast for Fenderson Fether-Head.....	LeRoy Weil
Mr. Chester Henderson, who "was unable to appear for rehearsal"	William Ralston

The New Professor

(Presented by the Philippic Literary Society)

THE SCENE is laid in a girl's school, where preparations are being made for the arrival of a new professor, a Prof. Gibbs, M. A. Learning that the name of the new professor is Leslie Gibbs, they naturally think it is a man, and consequently prepare to give an extra fine entertainment, with speaking, dancing, fencing, etc. The new professor comes, and learns that they expect a man, she appears disguised as an old man, and although disappointed at first that he is not young, the girls are happy to have at least a man. The new professor then snatches off the wig and stands before them, a woman. But her youth and fun has won the hearts of the girls, and they all decide to take mathematics, heretofore a dreaded subject.

Cast of Characters.

Miss Primrose, the Principal	Eva Smith
Mademoiselle Latour, the French Teacher	Edna Shrope
Fraulein von Heintz, the German Teacher	Nellie Warner
Marjorie Fairfax, the mischievous girl	Bohmilla Hrdlicka
Betty Davies, the athletic girl	Mary Buckbee
Anne Hathaway, the mandolin girl	Helen Harrison
Nellie Congers, the dancing girl	Irene Reid
Edith Wynne, the singing girl	Isabelle Brewster
Sally Page, the domestic girl	Anne Lindroth
Molly Yulee, the good girl	Vivian Predmore
Leslie Gibbs, the new professor	Ellen McMichael

The Blue Ribbon Caesar Class

This little article is of Miss Cavanagh's first hour Caesar 2 Class. This class not only contained the greatest number of excellent pupils, but the students of highest individual standing, as well.

The reason for this was in the method of instruction, in making Latin attractive to the student. Programs relating to Roman subjects, Caesar, styles of that time, etc., served not only to afford pleasures to the pupils, but gave instruction to them, and tended to make them take up the subject more seriously than heretofore. The fact that a little pleasure mixed with the course does not retard the progress of the student was exclusively proved. The members of this class found a way to make Caesar and Latin appeal to them, a thing which has been done only this once in the history of the school. Let us hope other classes and teachers will follow in our footsteps.

C. W. P., '15.

The Junior-Senior "Stunt" Party

THE Junior-Senior "Stunt Party" given Friday evening, December 18, 1914, in the boys' gym, took the place of the reception that formerly has been the one big affair of the year at which the students and faculty could get together. The stunt party was indeed a novel idea, and was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. The cause of its popularity was perhaps largely due to the fact that every Junior and Senior took parts and no one needed to feel out of place. Then the preparations were so simple that no one found himself especially burdened by a great deal of work or responsibility. The expenses were so small, compared to those of a reception, that they fell within everyone's means.

Each English class gave an original stunt, and scarcely a week was taken in preparing these. Each stunt took but five minutes, and everything was so well arranged that one stunt after another went off as smoothly as possible. It was an amusing surprise to everyone to see the janitors in their stove-pipe hats solemnly marching over to the seats reserved for the judges. They proved to be excellent judges and chose "The Master Key" for the grand prize, and also for the first prize of the Senior Stunts, and "A Journey to—←—" for the first prize of the Junior Stunts."

Besides the contests in stunts, another contest was held between the Junior and Senior girls in cake-making. Ruth Vierck carried off first prize; Kathryn Salisbury, second, and Anna Stoneberg, third. The judges of the cakes were Mr. Briggs, Mrs. Holmes, our nurse, and Mr. Clark, one of our janitors.

After this ice cream with cookies, made by the Domestic Science girls, were served.

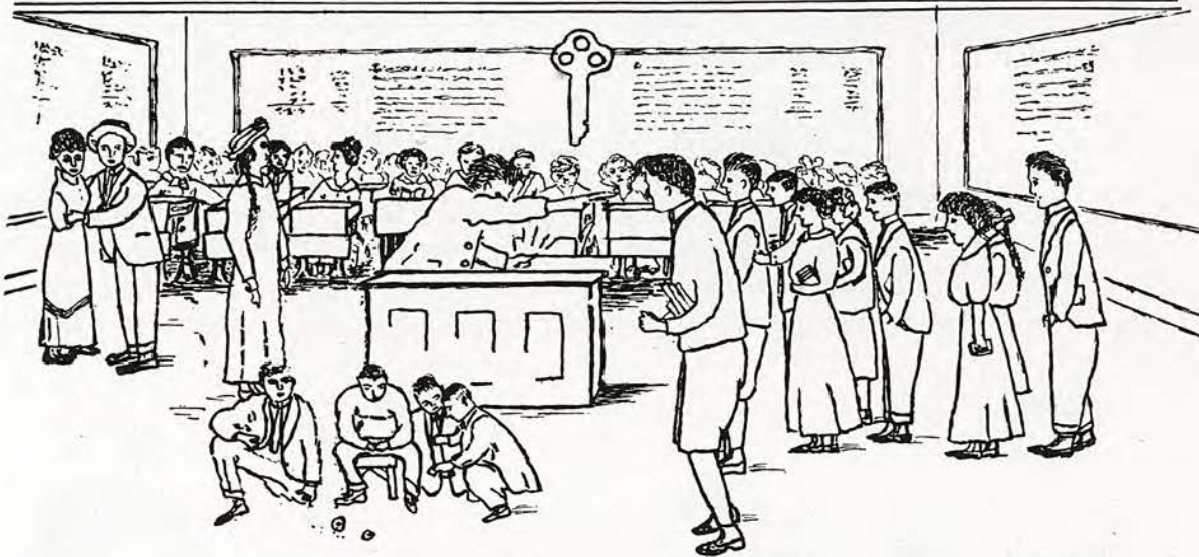
Such an entertainment was surely a splendid thing for such a democratic institution as a high school, as it brought everyone together for an evening of fun.



THE MASTER KEY.

Emblem: Gold-Dust Twins.

The banner class presented a "take-off" on Mr. Haight and the locker system. Milton Hult, as Mr. Haight, represented the character in all his rage and fury, as the crowds of students came swarm-



H. Rosbero

ing around him with their keys and padlocks. The country girl wished to use her barn-door padlock, the long-legged, rosy-cheeked Freshie could not find his locker; the "rah-rah" Senior couldn't find his key. In fact there was every kind of excuses and tales of woe imaginable. The "dolloed-up" Pansy, singing "Tipperary," proved too much for Mr. Haight's nerves, so he found it necessary to make a hasty retreat with her admit. At the sound of the bell everyone madly rushes out to Mr. Haight's tune, "Come back Seventh Hour."

A TRIP TO —

A stunt that was decidedly different from any other, was this



Venetian scene. In this stunt, the swimming pool was transformed in such a way that one could easily imagine himself in Venice. The burning lanterns around the pool were the only lights, and as the canoes containing boys and girls, clad in white, floated along, soft voices sang the boat-song, "Santa Lucia." A bit of excitement was caused by one young lady, Freddie Wilcox, falling into the pool, and who was gallantly rescued by John Spaulding. The whole scene was most effective, and offered a bit of relaxation for everyone.

BISCUITS AND LOVE.

The meeting of the hero and heroine was being observed by the villain at the beginning of this stunt. When the heroine accepted the hero's proposal, he swore revenge. After the marriage of the lovers the scene was laid at their breakfast table, where wife was

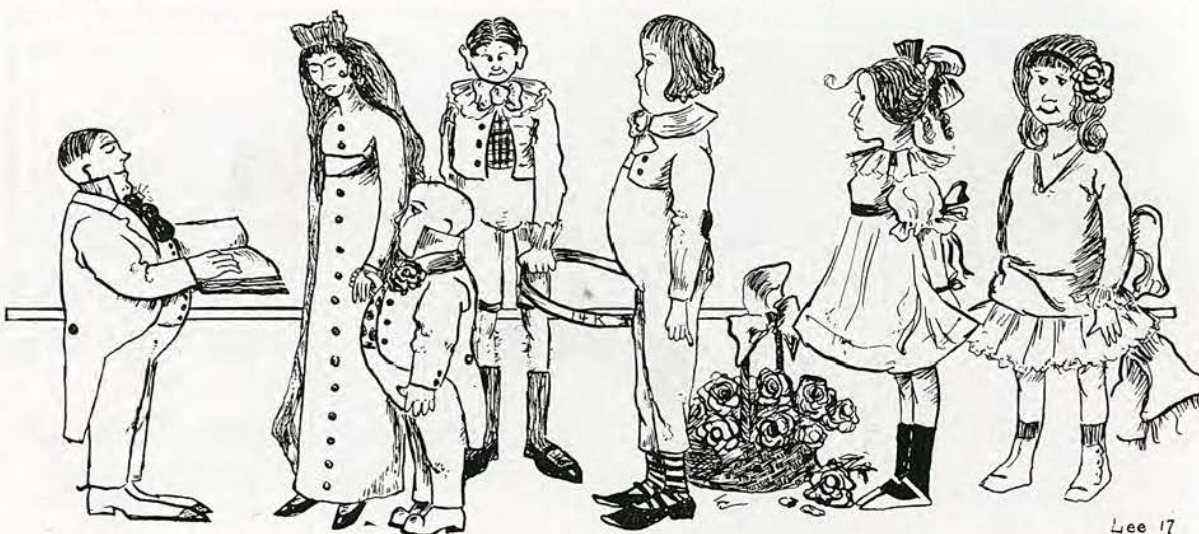


proudly bringing in her fresh biscuits. Hubby tried to chop them, but finally, in anger, threw one of them out of the window, where the villain was lurking. It was the villain's death blow. Indignant at her husband's treatment of her biscuits, wife left for mother. Hubby in desperation hung himself. When wife repented, she hurried home, but it was too late.

"HIGGELDY PIGGELDY."

The marriage of Tillie Brickstine and Oswald Muckenheimer took place in this stunt. Muecke's Minstrel Band was at the head of the bridal party, and after the parents, the bride entered alone, clothed in a white creation, cut entraine. Her veil was of handsome "curtain lace." An impressive (?) ceremony was read by Rev. A. Spaulding of Caledonia. A slight interruption of the rituals was caused by Mr. Muecke's anxiety over his promised fee, but he was soon quieted.

The couple will reside on a chicken farm east of the city. It was impossible for both the bride and groom to leave the farm, so after



Mrs. Muckenheimer's return from her wedding trip to Mt. Morris, the groom will leave for a trip to Byron.

THE GREATEST CIRCUS IN ROCKFORD.

The little Senior boys and girls gazed with open mouths and sparkling eyes at the performance of the Salisbury, Linns, Alberstett & Co. Circus. Annorio, the fearless tumbler, Pedro, the only monkey in captivity who can ride a tricycle; Cecelia, the bewitching snake charmer; the clowns, caliope, flag bearer and the chariot racers were some of the marvels of the evening. Viviano, the head of the menagerie, had the animals under perfect control. These animals were all captured the night before in the ten-cent store, and as a result were



not tamed in the least. The instruments of the band were bought at the F. W. Woolworth Music Store, S. Main Street. After the exhibition the circus went into summer quarters at Cherry Valley.



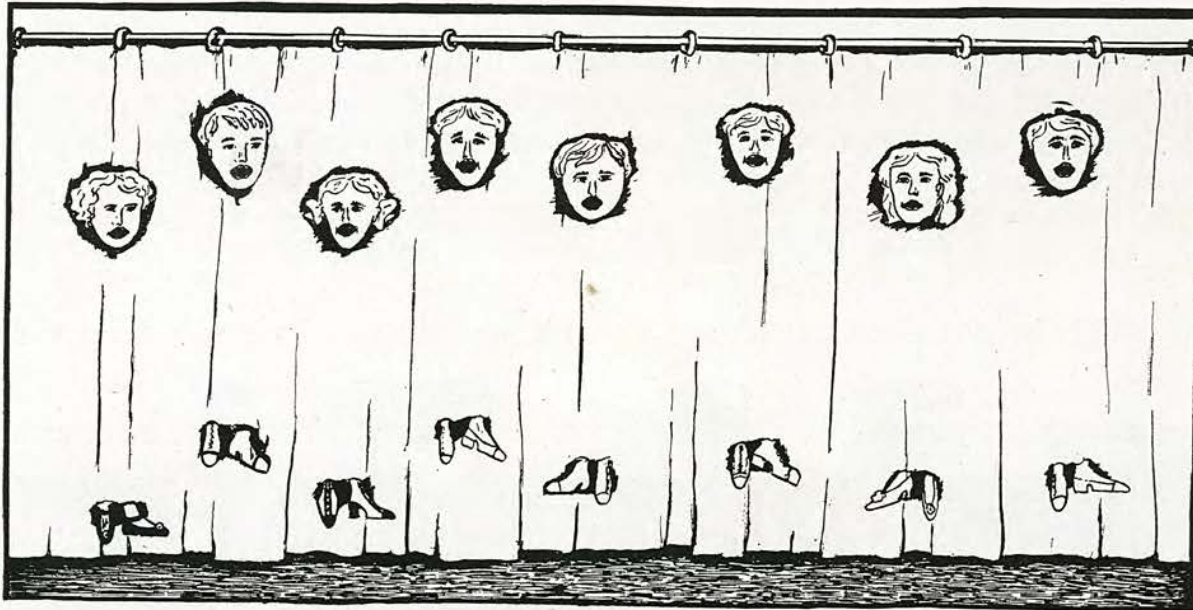
MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

The scene was laid in a courtroom, where Mr. Anheuser was seeking separation from his wife, Miss Busch. Miss Busch was charged with cruelty by her husband. Among other things he charged her with having thrown cups, saucers, plates, etc., at his pate. The attorney for the defense skillfully defended Miss Busch. He showed that the rumpus arose from a family quarrel over who was to chew the family heirloom, a hunk of chewing gum which hung on a nail in the pantry. The case was thrown out of court.

THE MILLION DOLLAR MISERY.

The reel started with a heartless villain who was in love with the heroine. She spurned him, and since her father was penniless, she started a manicure shop. The villain entered and asked her hand. When rejected, he bound her, lit the fuse of a keg of gun powder beneath her, and when her father and the hero suddenly arrived, he killed the father. The hero choked the murderer, and then fell into the embrace of his sweetheart.





THE DOLL'S CHORUS.

Emblem: Little Red Hat.

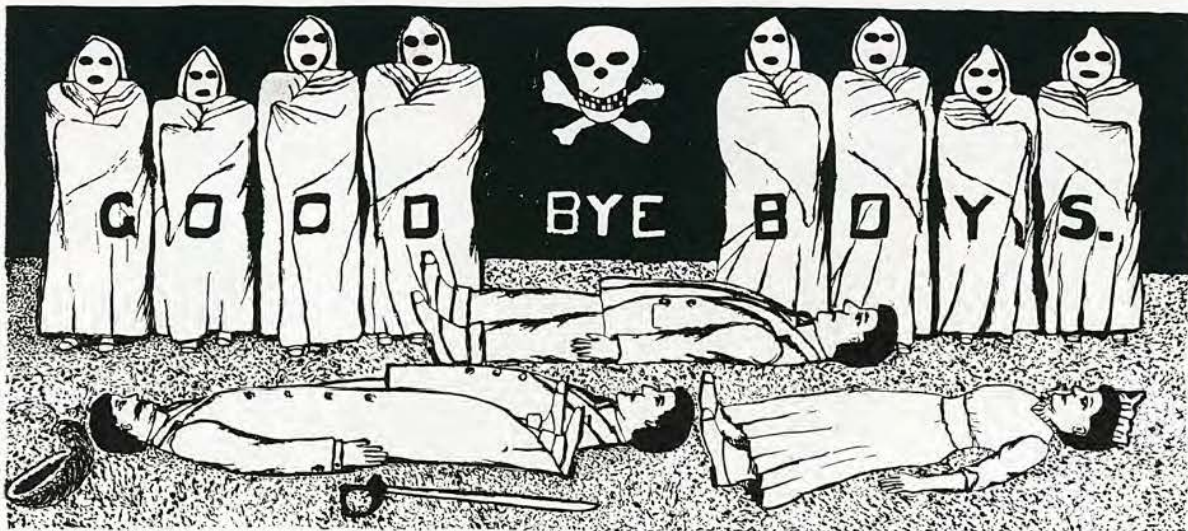
In this stunt, nothing but faces and feet were visible through the holes cut in a green curtain. Above were six faces and directly beneath them were six pairs of feet. Faces and feet, however, did not match, for above would be the heads of chorus, and below them were feet dressed to match party gowns; beneath the girls' faces, so dainty and sweet, were feet which, in length, came near being two feet.

Back and forth went the feet in a jig to keep time, while the heads sang in chorus a very clever rhyme.

OMLET.

Emblem: White Skull on Black Background.

This stunt was a take-off on "Hamlet." Hamlet and Laertes each vowed that Ophelia had promised to attend the Junior-Senior party with him. A quarrel ensued. The chorus entered and sang

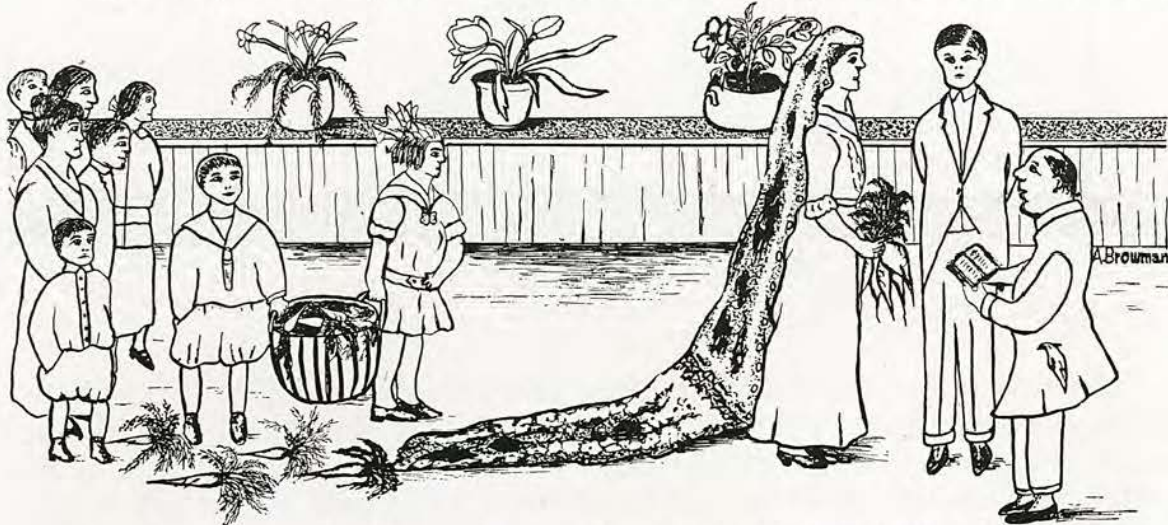


"I'm Afraid," after which the two engaged in a duel. The queen was then poisoned by the king, the latter being discovered to be Mr. Briggs, and for his villainy he was killed. Hamlet and Laertes killed each other, and the ghost chorus surrounded the dead ones and finished with "Good-Bye, Boys."

THE BURIAL OF JULIUS CAESAR.

Emblem: A Blockhead.

This bright class presented a mock wedding as its stunt. To the



ever fatal strains of "Here Comes the Bride," Sybil Sheldon, charmingly attired in a gown, beautiful with age, stalked over the floor to give her hand to Archie Sours. The bride carried a fitting bouquet of fresh vegetables. Her feet were daintily shod in tan Oxfords that had seen their best day. The groom was resplendent in checked trousers and a frock coat several sizes too long. Flower girls and boys scattered dainty fresh carrots in the steps of the bridal couple. Floyd Johnson, the minister, tied the everlasting knot.

VAUDEVILLES.

A high class vaudeville act was put on by the Bingsville troupe.



The latest Animated Weeklies were shown, giving the most interesting topics of the day. First came the Kaiser, reviewing his troops, which consisted of a large placard labelled "TROOPS." Next appeared the "Suffragette Parade," in which some militant young ladies surprised the audience by hurling very realistic black bombs of cotton and crepe paper. The performance was concluded by a playette entitled "Suffering Yet," in which the trials of a bashful man were shown.

HARMONY BAND.

Emblem: Yellow Turbans.

An unexpected feature gave added pleasure to the evening. The famous Harmony Band, led by the world-famous Garibaldi, furnished a treat in this number. With the company was Seniorita, a beautiful young lady (?) of unusual talents. As a proof of esteem and appre-



ciation, the singer was presented a huge bouquet, bearing the cards of R. G. Jones and C. P. Briggs, and was the only entertainer of the evening so favored.

FOR THE COMMON CAUSE.

Emblem: "Excuse Me."

"For the Common Cause," presented a true (?) picture of the cus-



tomary scene in the office shortly after nine o'clock. Each member of the class wore an emblem that consisted of a square of yellow across which the words "Excuse Me" were diagonally written. The familiar tune of "School Days" was utilized in the song, "Admits," which was sung as handfuls of cards, upon which the title was printed, were flung broadcast by the members as they filed out.

PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE.

Emblem: Votes for Men.

The stunt represented the year 2019, when the women had at-



tained their rights in full glory. Instead of the women doing the housework, and the men the political campaigning, it was reversed. The men took care of the home and the children, while the "wifies" were out carrying on the political campaigns and the like. A novel attraction of this stunt was the suffragette parade.

THE MIRROR.

Emblem: Red Pepper.

The setting was a gypsy camp with an old woman as "Mirror,"



or fortune teller. This being given by a Junior class, they naturally had brilliant futures; in fact—they were going to run the world. Mr. Briggs had a novel and interesting fortune. He was to be proprietor of a Brain Manufacturing Company. He was especially patronized by the Senior class. In conclusion they all stood around the camp fire and sang an original song.

THE JOLLY WAITERS.

The Jolly Waiters was a musical comedy in which five people took part. They represented waiters from five countries: France, Germany, China and Ireland, and there was also a colored waiter from the south. They were dressed to represent the



De Orchestra.

T.L.'17.

country from which they came; the Frenchman being clad in a dress suit; the Chinaman and Dutch girl in the suits of their land; the darkey as a colored mammy, and the Irishman in a characteristic costume of the first immigrants to this country. By their songs they told of the kinds of food eaten by the people of their land.

THE MUSIC MASTER OF THE DEESTRICK SKULE.

It was a strictly neutral school. Every nationality was represent-



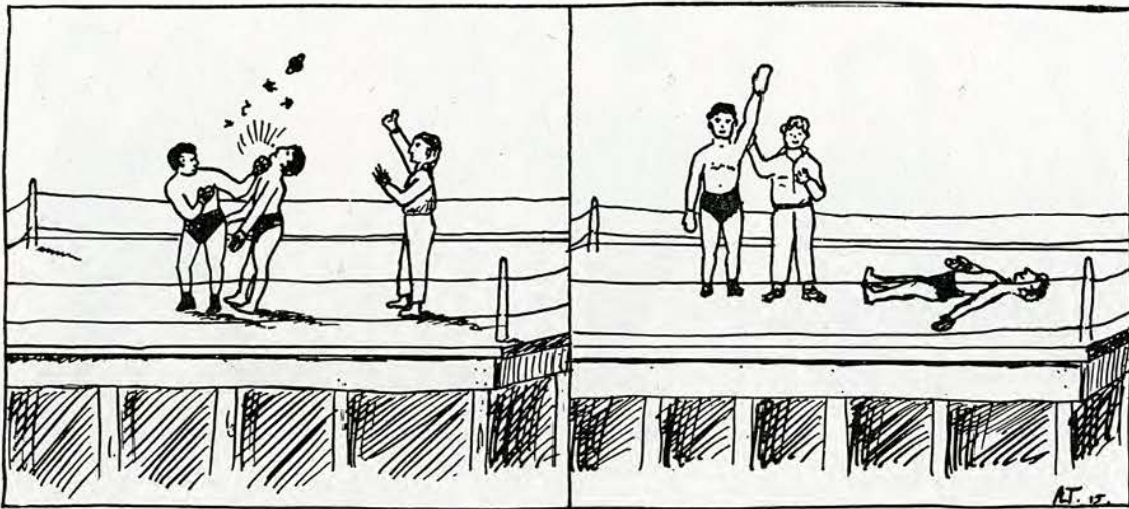
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ed; from the German "skule" master to the Yiddish Izzy, who was so slow that the teacher recommended that he eat a tomatoe and ketchup. At the sound of the teacher's melodious voice the pupils started in on their illustrated song. Prof. Norris for chemistry, Mr. Bergman and his Viennese mustache for the "misplaced eyebrow;" Mrs. Stevens for history—all had their place in the song. And after each pupil had sent his or her Carusoean or Melbean voice warbling through the gym, the skule rushed out pell-mell, glad their "stunt" was over.

THE PINK TEA.

No, this was not a tea party, or anything like it.

Howard Main and Keith Marsh, clothed in bath robes, entered

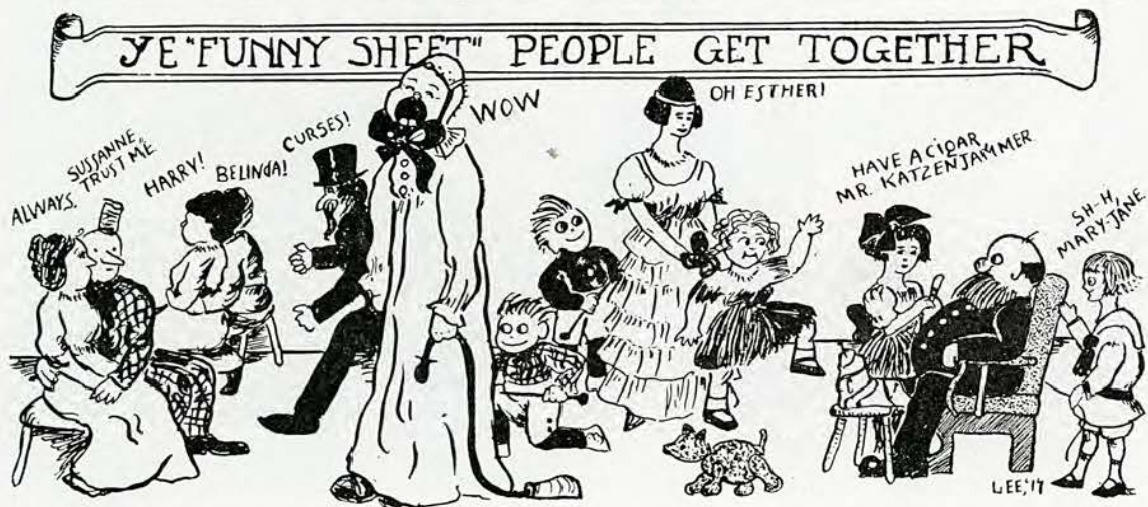


the "Gym," their valets following them with pails of water and towels in their hands. At a certain signal the bath robes were discarded, and the two participants enjoyed themselves in a boxing match.

After each round they were carefully attended to by their valets, only to start afresh again. At last the signal was given, and the fight ceased, Marsh being the victor.

THE "FUNNIES"

Instead of a modern stage curtain, a curtain made of funnny pa-



pers was substituted. The players jumped right through the curtain, and a lively time followed. All of our "funny" friends were present; the Kal, Happy Hooligan, Buster Brown, Mary Jane, the Newly Weds, etc.

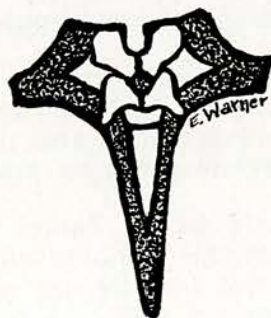
Perhaps the feature that created the most fun was that of the Newlyweds. Tim Keohane, as "their only child," certainly acted his part to perfection. As the characters were well known to everyone, this "stunt" was enjoyed by all.

GENERAL FINALS.

The participants of this stunt were dancing the Virginia Reel at the beginning of the scene, but their fun was suddenly put to an end by the arrival of a messenger on a broom-stick horse, who announced "General Finals have come!" They then formed themselves into a



militia and began training for war. When the general called, "Charge!" they ran out as an army and returned a second later pulling with them a dummy supposed to have been "General Finals."



The Seniors Great

The Celebrities of the Senior class
Are many and very great.
All may not know the names of these,
So I will try to enumerate.

First in the list of noted ones,
Comes the president of the class.
Milt's everything, and then some more,
That a brilliant class should ask.

Clyde Phelps is sure some kid,
In his younger days an elf;
The folks all called him their little dear—
Now, Clyde can speak for himself.

Dorothy Barber's marks were the highest
In the Senior class so great,
But do not hold it against her,
Brains were decreed in her fate!

To the secret of athletic fame,
John Daly has found the key.
To the boys, John's a jolly good fellow,
But the girls he refuses to see.

One look at Norman Nelson's forehead
Will banish any doubt,
Why today he's so properly nicknamed
"Professor, the school throughout.

Connie Fisher stands high in the Halls of Fame.
Tho' she hails from a farm.
She may not be on the Honor Roll,
But the Owl she runs like a charm.

Walt Lamont with the dreamy brown eyes,
And the walk like a galloping cow,
Has wiser grown in the passing years.
He finances the Annual now.

Then, there's Howard Main, the Scottish lad,
The son of an engineer;
The boy whose well-known place in school
Is leader when we cheer.

Grace Jamison, our bright Cherry Valley maid,
With marvellous brains as a babe,
As the years passed by, "the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all she knew."

Oh Lucille, sweet Lucille,
Whose tresses have a raven hue,
When you are good and the rest all talk,
Mrs. Stevens picks on you.

Who could forget James Marston,
Whom all the teachers adore,
Were it not for Jim our classes
Many times would be a bore.



The Art Department

WE ARE very proud to say that the 1915 "Annual" has the best lot of drawings ever made in R. H. S. We wouldn't have had these had it not been for Miss Margaret Boyd, our drawing instructor, who, with the help of the Art Department, worked night and day in order that the drawings might be exceptional.

We, as the class of '15 give a vote of thanks to you, Miss Boyd, and hope that we may do something for you some day, that your name may appear among the noted artists of the day.

PASSING CHILDHOOD.

Oh, I think of the days of childhood,
 When we coasted on the hill,
 And the care-free laugh and the merry shout,
 As we tricked one another and turn about.
 Oh, I think of the early spring and the marbles in the alley,
 And the violet and the buttercup searches, in the wood and in the valley.

Of those first balmy days that oft' kept us from school,
 And caused the easy breaking of many a golden rule.
 Oh, I think of the joyous summer and the care-free vacation time,
 And I think of the many things that with thoughts of summer rhyme.
 For with the thought of fall, this dream of childhood is past,
 And our ship of career sails on, with flag flying from the mast.
 For childhood has its pleasures and is free from worldly strife,
 But who would not press to take their place in life.
 For we have our lives before us and the chance to succeed or fail,
 And we're ready now and anxious to weather thru' the gale.

May Day Festival

THE third great Play Festival was held May 24th, at Fair Grounds Park. The parade, which caused the most excitement, consisted of about 8,030 school children of Rockford. Besides those who marched last year, were the Rockford College girls, the Westview, Ogilby, and Harlem Consolidated Schools.

This year the festival was the biggest and best ever produced. Everyone seemed to take an interest in it and tried to make it a success.

This was peculiarly true at the High School. As one entered those walls of fame, he felt the air of suppressed excitement. The students were proud to walk behind their splendid band, and wanted to show the citizens that they had lots of school spirit and "enthusiasm."

What a wonderful sight it must have been to see the Gym girls all in white, with their red and black ties, the various classes, about 400 boys with white shirts and dark trousers, and last, but not least, members from the "Owl" and "Annual" staffs.

Following the High School was the Training School, then the Rockford College girls with their gayly colored Japanese parasols.

It was a very inspiring sight, to look up East State Street and see the approaching marchers, or to look down West State Street after most had passed.

Many people remarked: "There's my old school," and end up by saying: "Don't they look fine?"

The various drills and dances were given at Fair Grounds Park, the program being as follows:

May Pole Dancing, 10 maypoles, 260 children.

Folk Dancing, 400 High School Girls.

Wand Drill, 300 High School Boys.

Virginia Reel.

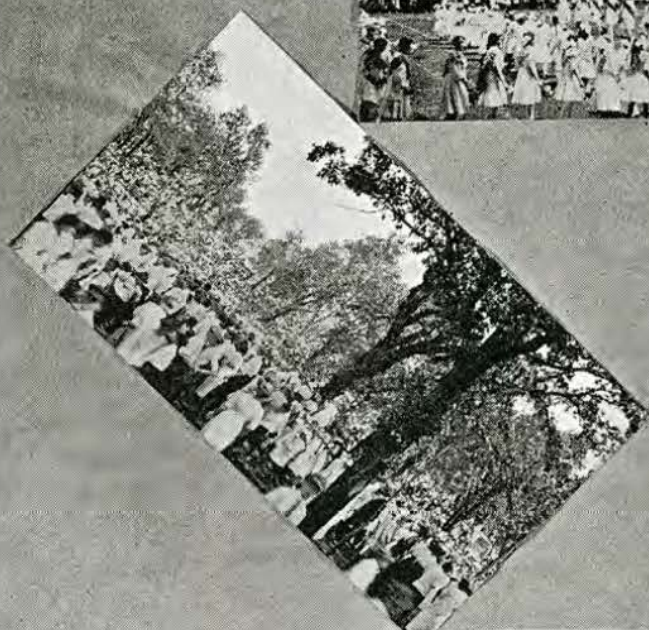
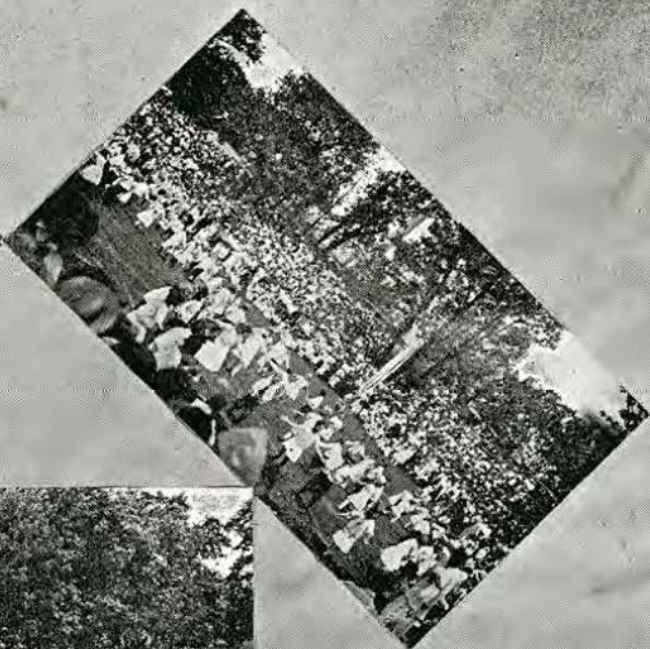
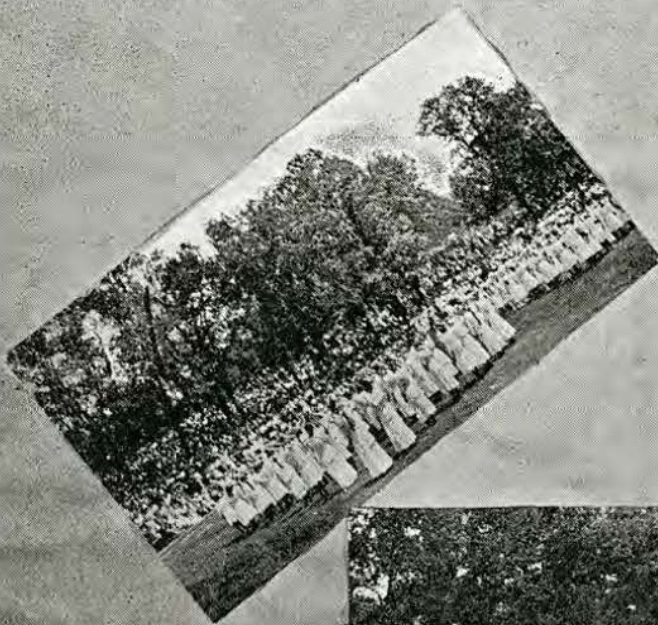
Folk Dancing, 800 pupils, first and second grades.

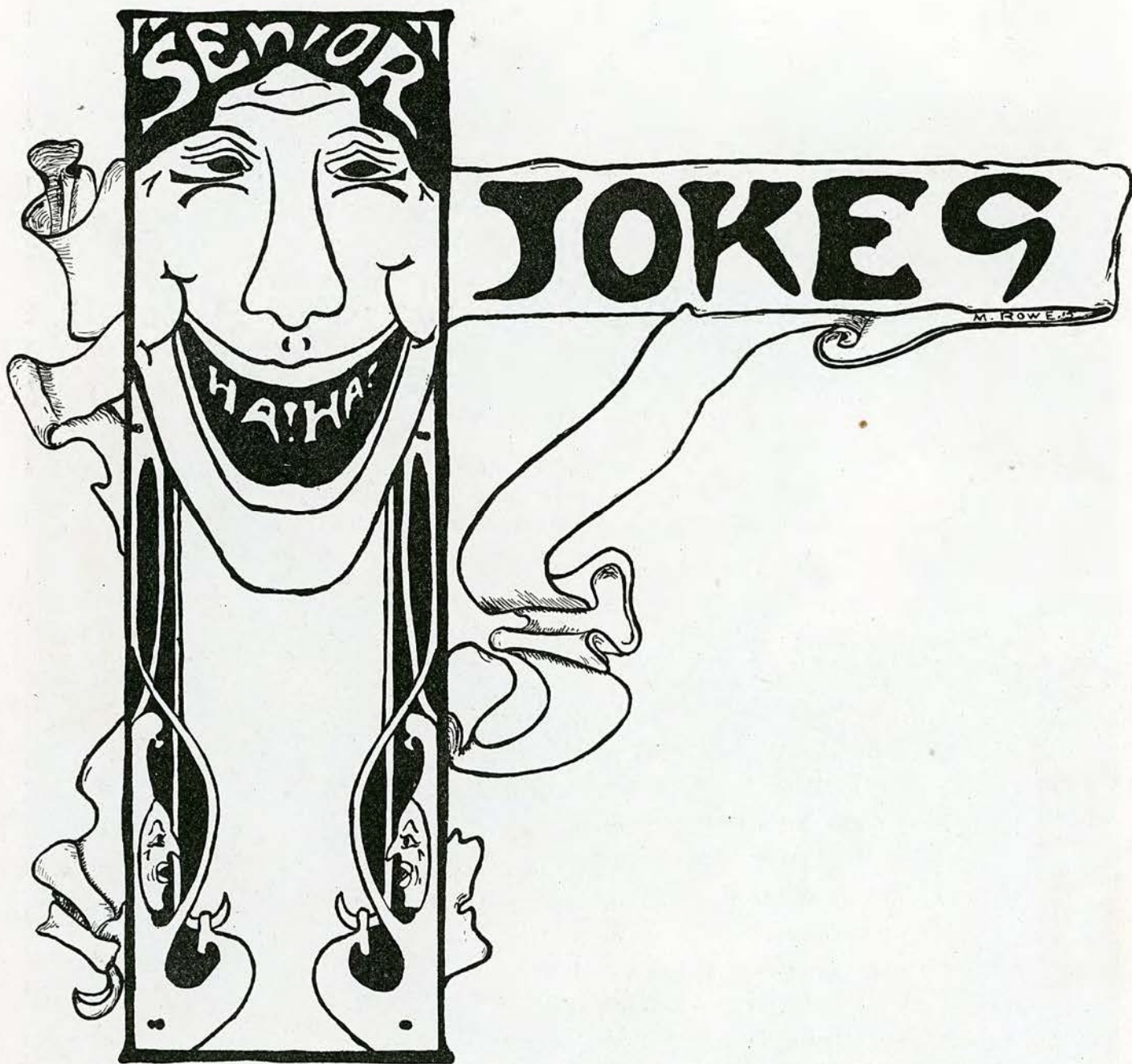
Flag Drill, 100 parochial pupils.

We are proud of our High School people and congratulate them on their good work.

The success of the drills and dances we owe to Miss Gertrude Ione Hill, girls' physical training director at the High School. Her unceasing work has made this year's festival the best that has ever been produced. We as a school wish to express our thanks to Miss Hill and we hope that next year will be just as much of a success, and if possible, better.

This is one day that everyone can enjoy, and it certainly is a fine advertisement for Rockford.





In Memorium



You ask me why I'm sad today.
 Ah! deep indeed my sorrow,
 I heard my dad to mother say
 I'll wear long pants tomorrow.
 And when I sturdily refused,
 He did not lift the ban,
 But said, "Don't think that you'r abused,
 You've got to be a man."
 Is that the way that men are made?
 To mar some youthful joy?
 It's not of manhood I'm afraid,
 But I am still a boy.
 My good short pants that I have on
 Must now depart forever,
 And tho' the new ones I shall don,



Shall I forget thee—never!
 Ah! dear old breeches of my youth,
 I've loved and cherished thee.
 I've worshipped you—to say in truth
 You've been a part of me.
 When often I've in danger been,
 You've safely bore me through;
 You've better than a brother been,
 For you've bore my lickings, too.
 You've been with me when I was sad,
 You've shared my every sorrow,
 You've been the closest friend I've had,
 But you must go tomorrow.

P.C.C. I'll think of thee in after years,
 When I am old and grey.
 Sweet memories shall bring back the tears
 When you were laid away.
 Farewell to you, my greatest joy,
 'Tis sad to part with you;
 When I am big and have a boy,
 I'll make him wear you, too,
 And tho' you may be patched and torn,
 In need of many stitches,
 No more my legs will you adorn.
 I love thee, Oh my breeches!



Our Faculty and the Fair

A Clark's Tourist R. R. Agent, carrying a Stevens guide book in his hand, conducting the distinguished R. H. S. Faculty to a special Cal-A Limited (train), caused great excitement among the students, especially as tell-tale-evidence of confetti made us suspect that a bride and groom were on board.

Sewing Dunne all Winter, yet we were not quite prepared for this and felt decidedly the Wuesthoff until post cards began to arrive, so we did not Foster any hard feelings.



The first post card from Miss Vincent didn't say much about the scenery enroute, but said that it was mighty lucky that the bride's mother had been thoughtful enough to put up a lunch, as the dining car had been taken off, and they all Fell to consuming the contents of the basket—Jones' sausages, with Snyder's catsup, sandwiches with Peterson's horse-radish filling and luscious Baldwin apples.

A lady across the aisle interrupted them by crying out, "Oh, there is a 'Sinder—son' in my eye." After helping her to get it out, they settled down and read Kittle's Essays to pass away the time.



A card from Mr. Es-sington told of their arrival in Oakland, where they chartered a Brigg to take



them across the bay to San Francisco. They passed Goat Island, near enough to see soldiers drilling. He said: "Captain Thomas, seeing we were interested in their maneuvers, told us of the wonderful improvement in their drill since Captain Hill and First Lieutenant Adj. Corcoran had been given the command to Putman under fine military discipline.



Miss Glidden's card with a picture of the Haupt & Shrum Jitney Bus Line, said: "This means of transportation was taken, as they Haight-(ed) to waste any time in getting out to the Exposition. We passed a number of McEvoy Real Estate Signs, which we thought were good investments, almost a get 'Rich(ie)' plan.

The bride's card said: "You have no idea how beautiful it all is. You are simply overwhelmed with the greatness, charm and nobility,

it is so extremely beautiful, and to think this \$60,000,000 memorial is to man's most stupendous engineering achievement in the world."



Miss Waldo's card said: "Monday a number of us took the trip from London to the South Pole. At the latter place we found Misses Agnes and Etta Brown enjoying a swim, and they said that it was next best to the H. S. pool."

Post card No. 6, from Miss Pellens, told that the furniture in Toyland was so big that it took 40 pupils under Mr. Richards to build the arm of a chair. While the 'Shoe of the Old Woman,' if put out to sea would make a good sized boat that you wouldn't have to Bail(ey) out either. Everything in Toyland is made of wood, clay or tin, everthing except the night watchman. He's real and his name is Major Bergman. When the European War broke out he was touring France with a company of Lilliputians—he had found in Africa. Of course he didn't want to stay there to be shot, so he thought of the Toyland man with whom he had once traveled, and wrote of his predicament. His answer was a cable to come and take charge of the concession at once."



Seventh post card from Miss Dobson: "We are having such a lovely time here at Yellowstone Park, In the zone, once going through, we saw a brave 'Hunter' trying to catch a 'bull' that had gotten 'Loos.' Nearby, Mr. Geyers, they say, had made a small fortune on an aligator farm."

Post card No. 18: "In this Miss Burt tells of the Palace of Fine Arts, where priceless treasures are exhibited. The Russian picture of (the) 'Czarina' and her ladies-in-waiting attracts much attention. In the U. S. exhibit it was good to see Miss Boyd in charge of the Illinois collection of celebrated beauties."



Post Card No. 9, from Miss Duffy relatés of meeting a friend who was the greatest Walker, and took her through the "Arch of the Setting Sun" to "Orchestral Hall"—where they listened to wonderful music of immense choruses that had been drilling for months. Mr. Zook, in all his glory, waving his baton in the air, resembled Campanini so much that before she had a chance to take a 'Sharp' look at him the world renowned Mde De la Pierce had completely captivated her audience by her wonderful singing.

Miss Cavanaugh described in a most realistic manner their exciting ride in the "Wright's" Aeroplane, their last fleeting glimpses, as they floated off into space, of the beautiful statuary, fountains and lagoons.



The Tower of Jewels, with its wonderful electrical display. "You would wonder how I could calmly sit and devour any 'Moore' 'Wilbur' Cocoa Buds, or 'Morse's' and 'Johnson's' extra fine chocolates, but Mr. Norris said they were strictly pure. (Mr. Finnegan had been thoughtful enough to 'Bey 'er' those.) We finally descended to earth again near the 'Pier po(i)nt. There our own sea-worthy 'Brigg(s)' was waiting for the returning party, and if it had not been for Mr. Gordon's ever beaming face to 'Bright(en) (us) up,' we would surely hate to bid good bye to the beautiful Golden West."

F. C. B. '17.
"P"



THE LADIES TO HUM JERNL



The Lady's to Hum Journal

YE EDITOR IN CHIEF RALPH LUNDGREN
 SUB-EDITOR IN CHIEF JOEL SEEDOFF
 OFFICIAL STENOGRAPHER WALTER WESSMAN
 OFFICE BOY JOHN RALSTON
 HANDY MAN WALLACE WETZEL

Editorial

The purpose of this periodical is to set before the people of the realm all matters of civic and social importance. In this issue this is self-evident. As our publication is more widely read and as our subscriptions increase, the women and housewives are brought into closer contact and benefit by what others are doing all over the country. Our circulation now has reached the TWO HUNDRED mark, and is sold in all civilized countries, and in such foreign climes, as Stillman Valley. This month's edition contains articles by such celebrities as Mary Roberts Rinehart, Mrs. Wilson Woodrow, and others of sterling worth.

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Advertisement Department.

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The Heart's Tempest

By R. Lundgren and Joel Seedoff.

The first heralds of approaching dawn were visible in the western sky, and the rays glistened from the snowy mountain tops and into the valley below, closely resembling the burning arrows shot from Cupid's bow. Soon the golden chariot of the Sun God, Phoebus, emerged from the pearly gates and the rays shone resplendent into the waters of the lake, making it resemble a veritable mountain of fire. The great forests on the mountainside swayed gently in the gentle morning breeze. Sloping back from the lake to the Westoon a smooth and close-cropped lawn on which stood a beautiful Spanish villa, and in this villa, in perfect harmony with his wild surroundings, dwelt a man, sagacious and wise, who was known to his two beautiful wards as "Uncle Dave."

How he came to live in this secluded spot is a long and wearisome story, but his wards, Norma and Harriet, had been told, (in a vague way) of a railroad wreck in which their parents had been killed, and in which Uncle Dave had lost his beloved son and heir, of whom nothing had been heard since that day. This had all happened when the son and two wards, whom Dave had adopted soon after the wreck, were very young. Their history and that of Dave was to Norma and Harriet a deep problem, but the only satisfaction Dave would give them was the vague story of the wreck, and a promise to tell them later.

On this beautiful morning Harriet and Norma had started toward the lake to spend the day in its beautiful environs. As they neared the shore the mellow tones of a beautiful, lyric tenor voice was wafted on the morning breeze. They stood transfixed, thinking of the many possibilities which the few intervening shrubs might conceal. Harriet, who was slightly in advance, suddenly tripped on a concealed vine, and blushing furiously, arose to meet the wondering and incredulous gaze of a young and handsome man of some twenty summers.

Slightly embarrassed by this unpremeditated advent of a young and comely maiden, he stood for a moment and stared foolishly. Having recovered his composure, he stooped to pick up her sun bonnet, and presented it to her with a courtly and gallant smile. For a moment she seemed at a loss what to say, but later managed to murmur her thanks. To relieve the tensify of the situation Norma arrived on the scene, her face showing her concern as to the outcome of the accident. The young man was by this time fortified against any further surprises, and bowed gracefully, presenting his card to the blushing maid, which upon inspection was found to bear the name of Harold McCammond, Attorney at Law. The young ladies read and re-read the card, and at last Harriet assiverated in a meek and tender tone, "I beg your most humble pardon for my abrupt and ungraceful entrance."

"The apology is altogether unnecessary. I was just in search of

aid for my unfortunate friend who was injured by the accidental discharge of a rifle, and is at our camp, three miles down the lake."

"Oh, couldn't we be of some assistance?" inquired Norma. "Uncle Dave has taught us all the principles of first aid."

"You are very kind and considerate," returned our hero, "if you will follow closely I will lead you to my distressed and suffering comrade."

Suiting the action to the words, the two damsels followed their lithe and youthful guide to the camp of the unfortunate one.

We need not relate the petty incidents which occurred on the journey, but imagine the surprise of the two maidens when they saw their Uncle Dave fondly embracing the injured one, and called him his long lost son.

The remainder of the day was a speedy one for all concerned, and as they gathered that evening before a cheery oak fire in the cosy library, Uncle Dave told them the tragic story of their lives. By this story it appeared that his name was David Nyquist, and that his son, after the wreck had been adopted by a man named W. W. Bennet, hence his name, Andrew Bennet. He had found, on lockets around the girls' necks, that Norma's name was Parsons, and Harriet's, Burpee. He concluded by saying: "I cannot live much longer, but I hope you two young men will marry my wards."

(Continued Next Month.)

HOW TO READ BOOKS.

In treating this subject a person should always remember two things: First, make reading a business, not a recreation; second, the more exciting the reading the better.

The first thing to do when you pick up a book is to see who the author is. Then hold the book firmly with the left hand, leaving the right hand free to turn the leaves speedily, thus not wasting any time unnecessarily.

If you don't understand a word, don't look it up in the dictionary, wasting time thusly, but just keep on reading, and you soon will forget all about the word, and you won't lose any sleep over it, either. It is usually the best policy to begin on the first page, but if the reading is sort of dry, skip four or five pages and by this method you will finish the book sooner.

Most people have the false notion that the proper way to obtain knowledge from a book is to study it, but don't do this. Read the book according to previous directions and you can quote passages from the book quite as fluently as any other antiquated bookworm. This is a concrete age and if you will look up the word concrete in the old Phoenician language, (from which the word concrete is derived), you will find that it means "Quantity not Quality." So if you have civic pride and are patriotic, live up to the motto of our time, and by fast reading you can do more in the literary line and by so doing will enoble your life.

R. O. L.

The Man I Marry

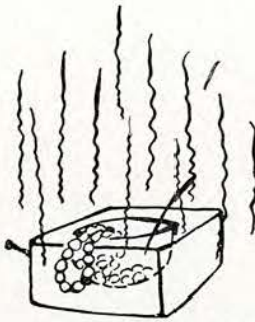
There is one time in every woman's life when she must choose the man she is willing to support for the rest of her life. No young woman can underestimate the importance of this event, as is easily seen by reading the following episodes and cautions which Miss Ila Sadewater very kindly offers to her fellow citizens for their benefit and that they may profit by her experience.

In an interview, Miss Sadewater told the writer her ideas of a perfect man and an ideal husband. "No woman should marry a man that smokes, drinks, chews, gambles, goes to theaters, and is not a regular member of some church, or has a bank account of less than one million dollars. Many of our American girls feel that they must marry a man for whom they have a certain affectionate feeling, but each girl should remember that this is a practical age and the question of how to get a living is one of great importance. Many girls, therefore, find that because of their inexperience or inability to work their husbands, often have to work even after marriage."

These views of Miss Sadewater are not to be taken lightly or misinterpreted. There is no doubt that the girls of today do not realize what it means to keep a husband in perfect harmony with her own ideas.

When asked what kind of a man she would marry, Miss Sadewater said in a convincing manner: "It may be that I have thought more of this than the average girl of today, but I find that the man I will marry must be a perfect specimen mentally, morally, physically, and financially. He must be of good family, and a descendent of an old, aristocratic family. He must have enough intelligence to dress correctly and drive my automobile. He must be affiliated with some insurance company and must have very little business ability. He must dance gracefully, be able to come up to standard athletic requirements and must agree never to use a self-starting car. Besides these things he must have all the virtues previously named."

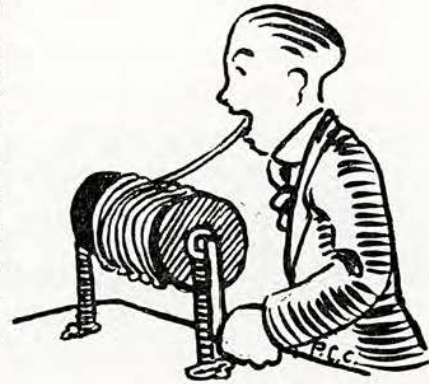
With these views in mind the girl of today will no doubt secure a husband of whom she may be proud, and of whom she may speak boastfully at the W. C. T. U. meetings. Many more of the marriages will have happier terminations than heretofore.



Kitchen and Fireside

To make a nice Jewel Box, procure a nice, choice Limburger cheese. Carefully cut away the center portion, making a deep cavity. This will be strong enough to ward off all vermin and burglars. (Not guaranteed against Dutchmen.)

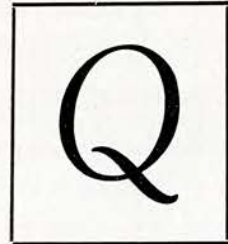
Anyone desiring to make an attractive Spaghetti Eater, will find the accompanying illustration of great help. This can be made with very little expense and trouble, by following a few simple directions. First, secure an empty thread spool and annex to it the handle of an old food chopper, then put it in a convenient position to reel the Spaghetti on and off the spool. (To comply with the patent laws do not sell the Eater or make others to sell.)



An old cast-off kitchen pump fastened to a milk bottle will make a very serviceable seltzer bottle. The illustration shows the simple construction of this very handy household necessity.

This is supposed to be the picture of a Chinaman. (All we can see is the Que) (Q).

Three horseshoes soldered together, and painted green, will make a pretty and appropriate emblem to wear on coat St. Patrick's Day.



HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

In the summertime, when the gentlemen do not wear their stiff hats, they may be used to advantage as flower pots to beautify the lawn.

To make an attractive chain secure some shortcut macaroni and paint it different colors to suit your own taste, and string them together. Hang a doughnut on the end and it will be appetizing as well as attractive.

To cure wrinkles, fill 'em up with putty and then paint them over.

To cure foot sweat, wear blotters in your shoes.

Beauty Secrets

Conducted by Abby Gregory

ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

DEAR ABBY GREGORY: As I was out skating this last winter, my ears and nose were frozen off. What can I do to restore them for the summer months? Bruce Garmory.

Reply—Place the ears and nose in their respective places, being careful not to get the nose where the ears belong. Then immediately apply china cement or furniture polish (if handy), and hold until firmly in position.

My Dear Miss Gregory: I am 21 years of age and for the last 30 years of my life have been troubled with rapid growing finger nails, although which I manicure regularly every year, persist in growing to several inches, and also because they are very brittle, in breaking off in large strips. What do you advise?

Bernice McNair.

Answer—Perhaps if you manicure them oftener, say once every six months, they would be a more convenient length. I would advise no more peanut brittle, and soak the nail with cod-liver oil or any reliable oil for a few weeks and I am positive in time they will become soft as silk.

Miss Gregory: I am a young lad of 19 beautiful summers, handsome countenance, and very popular with the girls. But I am certain I could be more popular if I were able to grow a cute little "misplaced eyebrow, or miniature moustache." As I know from what the girls have said they are wild about them. How can I promote a growth of at least nine hairs? I would appreciate with all my heart a quick and speedy answer.

Reuben Freeberg.

Reply—Reuben, take a magnifying glass and examine number of hairs present. Then, before retiring, bandage each hair tightly with firmly woven orange cheese cloth. After this apply machine oil, being careful to drink it, as it is very injurious to the

vocal chords. In the morning unbandage them, without bruising or injuring. If done thoughtfully, carefully and consciously, conscientiously, each will be found to have grown about one yard over night.

My Dear Abby Gregory: My hair is black, soft and glossy. But, oh! I do so dearly love blonds. Besides the fellow I go with said he would marry me if my tresses were golden. As I am very anxious to catch a fellow, I simply must bleach my hair. How can I ever do it? Ruth Vierck.

Answer—Worry not, Ruth. I myself have bleached my hair for many years and as you see from my pictures, (taken when young), I am still young and fair. I am sure there are baseball bleachers in your city. Simply go out when the sun is hottest and lay your head upon one of the seats. If done faithfully, in a few months your hair will be as you desire. I will be delighted to give you further information, receipts, etc., if you will send a stamped and addressed envelope, containing a liberal fee.

Dear Gregory: Up until about five years ago I was the proud possessor of a bright and shining complexion. But, alas, of late it has become clear as mud. Is there any lightning remedy to fix it, as I am going to a swell party Friday night and would like to make a hit, as I hate to go home alone.

Louise Rogers.

Reply—It is a very simple matter, Louise, that is if you will follow my wise directions. Instead of eating your usual morning porridge, apply it to your face. Oatmeal is very whitening, and the sugar will sweeten your wrinkled countenance. Apply it especially thick about the eyes and leave it on for 23 hours each day. This is cheap as well as beneficial, and by the end of ninety days' trial your skin will be sweet, creamy, and meally. I guarantee.

Health Hints

WHY GO BROKE?
We can lend you any sum from a Jitney up.

COME IN.
BUGVILLE LOAN SHARK ASS'N.
Ross Strickland, Pres.
(And Chief Crook.)

LEARN TO DANCE
Prof. Oscar Hanson's
Dancing Academy
TAUGHT WHILE YOU WAIT.
Prices Unreasonable.
Give Us a Trial.
Come Often.

Wonderful Inventions
PROF. WILLIS NASH'S
ALLOOZA BAZZA.
BEST CURE FOR ALL
ILLS.
May be secured at any good
Druggist or Butcher Shop.
Gallon Bottles, 25 cents
1/2 Pint Jugs \$7.39.

FOR SAIL
A LARGE FAMILY
UMBRELLA
Good thing to use as a
tent for a small circus.
Apply to
HELEN STOCKING

FOR SALE
An nice woodshed, suitable as chicken coop or a motion picture parlor. See
HAROLD SHERMAN.

FOR SALE (Cont.)
Buff Orpingtons Roosters.
SPLENDID LAYERS
Good as an Alarm Clock
Consult
FRANCIS ROSECRANCE

FOR SALE
A "LATIN" PONY.
Good as new, Never broke and won second place in the recent Finals. Apply to
DOROTHY WOODWARD

WANTED
Rooms for a family of one.
Address
Miss Dorothy Chatterton

Stanton Wettergren,
PH. D. A. M., D. D. L.L.D.
Editor.

Mr. Wettergren: Can you advise a remedy to make me as big east and west as I am north and south.

Bill Ralston.
Mr. Ralston: Laugh and grow fat. Eat yeast and sponges.

Mr. Wettergren: I am troubled with a peculiar weakness. Every time I see a woman my left eye lid starts to flutter scandalously. How can I remedy this.

Robert Milne.
Mr. Milne: Wear goggles.

Mr. Wettergren: I am troubled with cold feet. How can I cure this:

Irma Groneman.
Miss Groneman: There are many ways of curing this, but the way that never fails is to warm them.

Mr. Wettergren: Could you suggest a good remedy for chapped lips?

Stanley Putnam.
Mr. Putnam: Here is a good formulae: Mix one-half pound of Paris green with one pint of bay rum, add a little Portland cement and let stand until it forms a thick cream, smear this on your lips before retiring, and if this fails, try sissy lips.

Mr. Wettergren: I have formed a very bad habit, i. e., that of smoking Cubes. Can you tell me how I can shake off its terrible grip?

Walter Meredith.
Mr. Meredith: The best thing to do is to drink equal portions of Carbolic, Chloroform and Hydro Chloric Acid daily at 3:00 p. m.

Constance Fisher is having a hard time keeping telephone numbers straight.

Not long ago she called a certain number, (I wonder who it was?) and asked for her friend. The person at the other end of the line found out that she had the wrong number, so started to "jolly" her. She then "tumbled" and was greatly embarrassed.

Miss Fisher would greatly appreciate any advice along this line, so that she wouldn't get these two particular numbers mixed up.

WANTED
A STEADY AND RELIABLE MAN

To handle dynamite in
TRACY TAYLOR'S MATCH CO.
(Splendid chance for a raise.)

HOWARD MAIN, Mngr.

WANTED
A job as janitor by strong and experienced man. Apply
HILDING NELSON.

WANTED
Anyone having any rags or junk of any kind, send for
LOREN WHITEHEAD
Dealer in Rags and Old Iron.

WANTED
A man with powerful build to rake our back lot. See
JOHN DALY

WANTED
Any one desiring to canvass for Fatema, see
PAUL SUNDGREN

WANTED
A nice, neat colored woman to give dancing lessons to
BRYAN SELDON

WANTED
A Chauffer to operate our new second hand Ford. Only Swedes need apply. See
RUTH NORDIN

ADVERTISE IN
THIS HERE PAPER AND GET RESULTS
Wm. Michaelson, Adv. Mgr.

FOR SALE CHEAP
A nice "Packet of Love Letters." Good enough to send to any guy. Only been used once.
EDNA SCHMIDT.

THIS SPACE FOR RENT

That Reminds Me

"Is Paul Chapman a Ping Pong Champion?"

No, boy, why do you ask?"

"Why does he have the letters P. P. C. in his hat?"

"When ye're down ter the city, Josh, don't fergit ter git a few uv them electric light plants; our kerosene bill is too all-fired high."

"May I print a kiss on your cheek?" I asked.

She nodded her sweet permission; so we went to press, and I rather guess I printed a large edition.

Miss Hebrew: "Oh! Oh! Charles has swallowed a penny."

Mr. Hebrew: "My, vot a poy. Alretty he wants to start in business as a penny slot machine."

"My girl is very rich. She can give you all her money and still have twice as much as you have."

"See here, waiter! Do you call that roast beef? It's nothing but cowhide."

"What do you expect for 25 cents, morocco?"

Angry Editor: "I'm going to tell the people exactly what kind of a man you are."

Equally Peeved Statesman: "If you do that, I'll sue you for libel."

"Bridget, why did you let that policeman kiss you?"

"Please mam, it's against the law to resist an officer."

Tourist: "Pretty dull around here."

Rube: "Yes, 'tis now, but wait a couple of months and you'll see the place stirred up."

Tourist: "What's going to happen?"

Rube: "Ploughin."

"Dear me, I think Pa is going to take a young man into the family."

"How is that?"

"Why, last night he was playing cards and he said, 'I think I'll raise you, Harry.'"

Hiram: "Yew must have felt sheepish when yew got buncoed by that confidence feller."

Josh: "Naturally; didn't I get fleeced?"

"You know that \$50 watch I used to carry, I pawned it for \$5."

"That's time wasted."

The Pride of the Seniors

Gents.

Lady's Man	Marvel Stockwell
Grouch	Ray Harding
Society Bug	Norman Sterling
Most Popular	Sheldon Knight
Loudest Dresser	Tim Keohane
The Shark	John Tuite
The Flunker	Irvin Kilker
Best Athlete	Carl Hollem
Collar Model	J. Berridge Marston
Necktie Model	Merle Wilson
Hero of Silent Drama	Arnold Lundgren
Handsome Man	Donald Campbell

Ladies

Cutest	Alice Knight
Shark	Myrtle Hollenbeck
Flunker	Grace Jamison
Most Popular	Helen Holzworth
Hair Dressing Model	Constance Fisher
Sideburn Sporter	Violet Doeberiner
Wittiest	Mildred Redin
Society Girl	Charlotte Petritz
Busybody	Elizabeth King
News Supplier	Bernice Edson
Most Athletic	Gladys Seager
School Cutup	Edith Olander

"You are looking fine today."

"Yes; I'm looking for a guy that owes me \$10.00."

Have you ever noticed how closely some of our faculty resemble some of our great "Movie Stars?" Here are some of the doubles.

Roscoe Arbuckle	Mr. Snyder
J. Warren Kerrigan	Mr. Wuesthoff
Kathelyn Williams	Miss Fell
"Chuck" Chaplin	Mr. Bailey
James Cruze	Mr. Beyers
Florence LaBadie	Miss S. Peterson
Chester Conklin	Mr. Johnson
Mable Normand	Miss Glidden
Ford Sterling	Mr. Haight
Maurice Costello	Mr. Zook
"Sid" Chaplin	Mr. Bergman

A Page of Smiles

"George Williams won't pay for anything."

"What does he do?"

"Hires Root Beer."

"I know a guy who made the whole town take water once."

"Who was it?"

"A milkman."

Undertaker: "Are you one of the mourners?"

Pat: "Sure and I am. The corpse owed me five dollars."

"I can't sing since I worked for a baker."

"Why?"

"I can't go higher than dough."

The other day Mr. Zook called Ruth Gallagher "Miss Green."
(We wonder why?)

Why is a bald headed man like heaven? Because there is never
any parting.

Raymond Wilcox: "I have an idea."

Miss Giddings: "Treat it kindly, boy; it's in a strange place."

Miss McEvoy: "A letter (aleter) weighs 1000 grams." (Note)
Nothing like being frank about it anyway.

It is easy enough to be pleasant,
When spring comes with a rush,
But the man worth while
Is the man who will smile,
When he slips down in the slush.

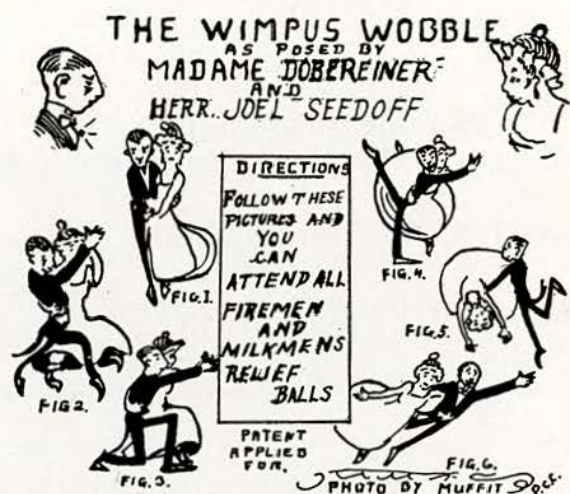
The Joke Committee has this poem to criticise the above:

Yes, it is easy, all right, to be pleasant
'When nothing goes amiss,
But the man worth while,
Is the one who will smile
At a bum joke like this.

Herman Bohenstenghel, the celebrated Norwegian boy scout, sub-
mits the following:

Dar bane only von vay to cook coffie. First take a trip up da
Rock River and make a nice liddle fire of oak branches. Den put a
liddle bit of coffee in a empty lard pail and fill it mit vater and den
put on da cover. Put da pail on da fire and sit on it. When da cover
gets too hot for da pants, da coffee bane cooked.

The Latest Dances



ORIGINATED BY MASTER R. LUNDGREN

DIRECTIONS

FIRST: Take the position as shown in Figure 1. Next the gentleman takes eight steps forward and the lady goes backward, (the gentleman closely following).

SECOND: Then vice-versa, as in figure two.

THIRDLY: Kneel gently as in figure three.*

FOURTHLY: Wheel (two steps), swing pedal extremeties gracefully, as in figure four.

FIFTHLY: Now comes the extremely difficult part, namely, the Wimpus Dip. The only directions we can give you as to this part of the dance is to refer you to figure five.

LASTLY: Arising gracefully from the position in figure five, wind up the dance by hopping lightly forward three times. After the last steps have been taken you may repeat the process until the music stops.

- * The gentleman may here use his handkerchief to kneel on if he so wishes.
- * Music for this new dance may be gotten at any up-to-date store. We, however, recommend "ON WISCONSIN" as the most appropriate music.

The Boys of the Old Brigade

(A New Club.)

Meeting Place: Any dame's home, any night except Feb. 30.

OFFICERS.

Brigadier General Fusser	Walter Anderson
Head Chief Colonel Fusser	Kenneth Erickson
Lieutenant Fusser	Clinton Damon
Membership Committee	Berger Hogfeldt, Harold Hult Harold Sherman
Janitor	LeRoy Weil
Chaperone	Estelle Sully

Club Motto: All the world loves a lover.

Club Colors: Orange and green.

Why does Walter Lamont and Chester Penrose sleep with their watches under their pillows?

The answer is, Walter likes to sleep overtime, and Chester likes to sleep between the ticks.

Suggestions as to More Appropriate Names. (Advice, Not Slams.)

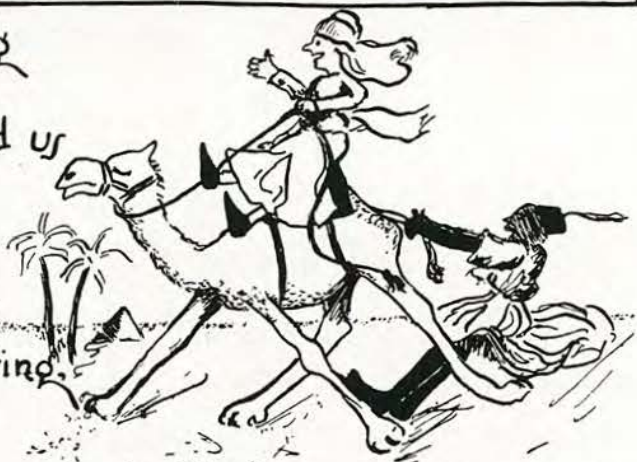
1. Garnett Maas: Why not change to Ma's Garnet, as this will show you to be your mother's jewel.
2. Veronica O'Connor: Your name suggests springtime, (as there is a famous spring writer named Veronica.)
3. Jean McQueen: Change the second letter of your last name to Y, and your name will sound more poetic.
4. R. Stockenberg: Your name betrays your nationality, so drop the last six letters of your name and add "holm." (Stockholm).
5. Miss Coffey: You can easily improve your name by changing it to "Plain Chocolate."
6. Laura Rugg: Your name is one of beauty, but would be more suggestive of harmony if your first name were "Oriental."
7. Nellie Warner: Change your front moniker to "Speedometer."
8. Edith Carroll: Swap Edith for Christmas.
9. Ruth Bull: By adding "et" your name will have more force.
10. Ralph Lounsbury: In your last name the letters "cran" should take the place of the first five letters.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS

Miss Giddings went travelling
In Europe, far and wide.
And then came back and told us
Of a fine Egyptian ride.
But woe unto the story,
And woe be unto us;
She quit because the bell did

ring.

The way it always does.



Bergman too went travelling, among the Swedes
and Dutch.

And his account of Europe, we longed for vurry much.
But fate was turned against us, for ne'er did he
appear,

And now I guess they're o'er the assemblies for
this year.

Once upon a time, in
a song-
Our beautiful voices
But the assembly never



the year of '15,
-Assembly we tried
some training to give-
again arrived.

A fire drill is necessary;



there's no one that
will doubt it

And yet, we've had but one this year,—In
case of fire, what will we do about it?



The Juniors and the Seniors a
party had one night.
When stunts of all descriptions
made the gym both
gay and bright.

And then the lower classmen
thot they'd have one

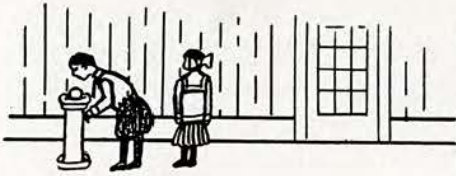
But why they never did it, I don't know, do you.

too;

N.W.

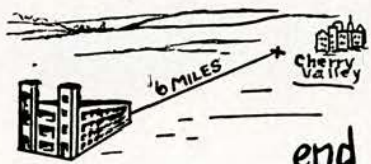


ROCKFORD HIGH SCHOOL STATISTICS



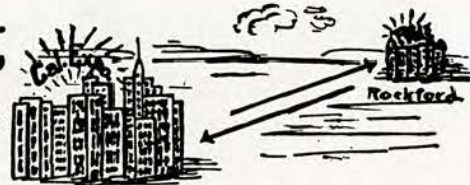
Each day, pupils of R.H.S. drink approximately 776 gallons of water, averaging in two semesters, 5000 barrels.

Members of English classes use, in four years, enough theme paper to paper the walls of Rockford High School.



In two semesters, the pupils of R.H.S. use on an average, 46,560 pencils. These placed end to end, would make a line six miles long.

The class of 1918 will, if they take Art, have walked 9600 miles apiece in the building, when they are Seniors.



At the rate above, the present pupils of R.H.S. could, in relays, walk 600 times around the earth.

Each noon, the dignified (?) Seniors consume enough salted peanuts to fill a bin approximately two feet long, wide, and deep.



The Play of the Month

Written by the Eminent Playwright,
MILDRED HAMLEY.)

(Editorial—This play has been secured with great expense to the management for this issue and is suitable to give in some church bazaar, or at a cabaret.)

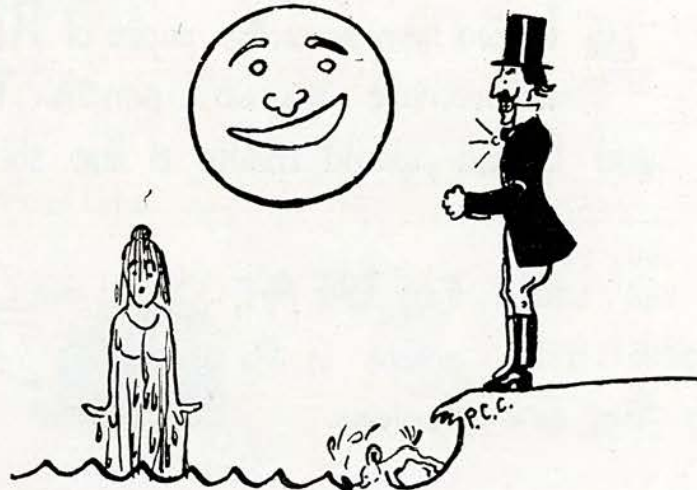
HEART BEATS.

Cast of Characters.

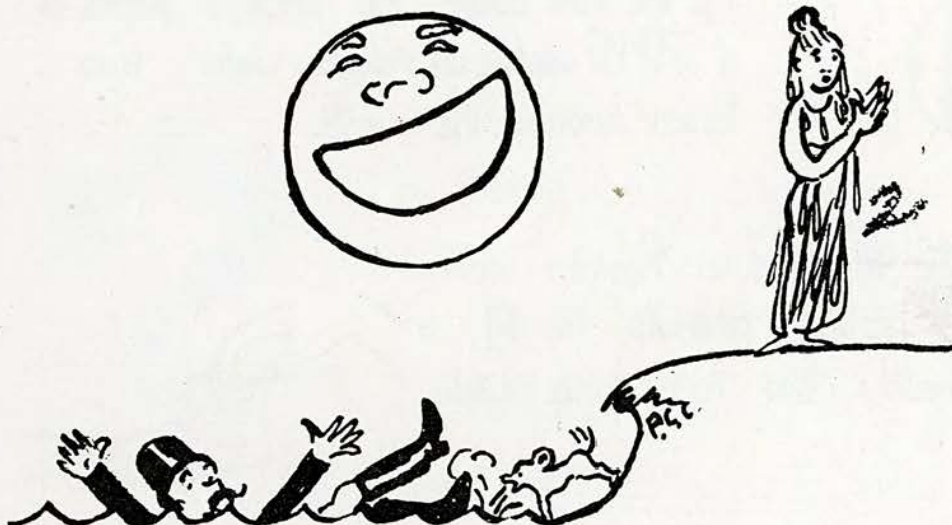
Villian.
Girl and Faithful Dog.
River.

ACT I.—Villian throws girl in river, dog jumps in and drinks river. Saves girl's life.

SCENE
FOR
ACT
I.



ACT II—Villian tries to escape, dog coughs up river, villian drowns.



SCENE
FOR
ACT
II.
(CURTAIN)

THE FOOT-BALL SONG

WORDS BY R.G. COLLINS.

MELODY BY S.E. ZOOK.
HARMONY BY KARL NOBLE

Let us voice a-gain our loy - al - ty, in a stirring, ring-ing
Gay with black and crim-son, join the crowd, To this sweep-ing im-pulse

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides a rhythmic and harmonic foundation.

cheer,
yield,

For the team that fights so splen - did - ly,
Burst in-to en - thus - i - as - tic cry.

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands. The word "Chorus" is written below the piano part at the end of the system.

For the col-ors we re - vere
As the team trots on the field.

Hoo — rah! rah! Then

The third system of musical notation, which includes the chorus. The vocal line has a repeat sign at the end. The piano accompaniment continues with the same style. The key signature and time signature remain consistent.

go, Rockford, go! Right at the foe! Go, Rock-ford, go!

Hoo — rah!rah! So go, Rockford, go! We're cheering your nearing The

goal-line, Rock-ford, go! Plung-ing, ad-vanc-ing, The ball never yield,

(second time only)
 Os-kee-wow-wow Vic-to-ry we must know, (Rah! rah! rah!)
 Skin-ne-wow-wow Rockford High School go!

(second time only)

[second time only]

Thru the line break-ing, A touch-down mak-ing

Go! Rockford!
Go! Rockford!
Go! Go! Go!

See Rockford High School go! See Rockford High School go!

V. BEELER.



In Memorium

Reuben Freeburg

Born March 7, 1897

*Died, 1915

A Member of the Graduating Class

*He rests at last, as on the mother-breast
The playworn child at evening lies at rest,—
For he, a buoyant child, in veriest truth,
Has looked on life with eyes of changeless youth;
Has loved our green old earth here from the hour
Of his first memory of bud and flower;—
Of morning's grassy lawns and dewy trees
And orchard blossoms, singing birds and bees.*

*It was enough, thus childishly to sense
All works,—since worthy of Omnipotence—
As worshipful; therefor, as any child,
He knelt in tenderness of tears, or smiled
His gratefulness, as to a playmate glad
To share his pleasures with a poorer lad.
And so he lived; and so he died? Ah, no,
We'll not believe that till he tells us so.*

*The death of Reuben Freeburg just before going to press
necessitates this page in this location.

A Lin-o-type or Two

If you want to get more educated, or to find out anything, consult chart below:

Grammatical

1. The horses run fastly. (This is an adverb).
2. Every sentence and names of all people must begin with a caterpillar.
3. Brackets set off things so they will not have anything to do with the rest of the sentence.

Mathematical.

To find the number of square feet in a room multiply the room by the number of feet. The product is the result.



Geographical.

The principal Mts. of America are lamb, beef and veal.
The capital of United States is Long Island.
Hindoostan flows through the Ganges and empties into the Mediterranean Sea.

Gibraltar is an island built on a rock.

Pineapples grow on pine trees.

Climate lasts all the time, but weather only a few days.

While trying to locate some of the absent pupils, Miss Morse had the following names: Two Baehrs, (bears), a Hunter, and a Cook. Some combination.

Name the principal vegetable and mineral production of America.
Answer: Tinned Meats.

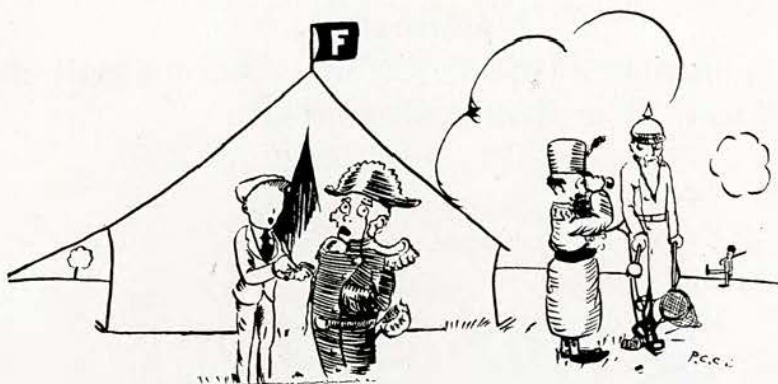
Mr. Bailey: "Open the window, Mr. Strickland, you know it's dangerous to sleep in a closed room."

This was taken from a Freshman exam paper: "The salivary glands are located behind the ears and secrete a fluid called ear wax.

Strawberries may come and strawberries may go, but prunes are here forever.

Jim Cannell, reading the 1914 Annual: "Gee, I don't see anything funny. When shall I laugh?"

Wise Senior: "Don't laugh, Jim, you are liable to swallow your face."



Which is the most valuable, man or woman?

Man. Because they always give the bride away.

The saddest tale we know of is when a dentist bit himself when he sat down on a pair of false teeth, and died of hydrophobia.

Quite matchless are her dark brown i i i,
She talks with utmost e e e,
And when I tell her she is y y y,
She says I am a t t t.

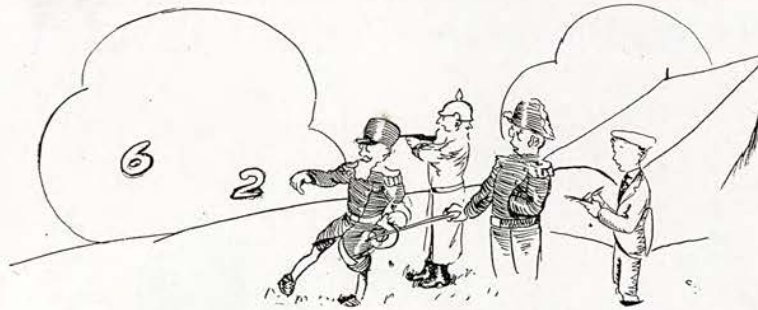
But when her pencil I would u u u,
Her little hand I c c c;
Quick from her cheeks the blushes oo, oo, oo,
And her ire I must a p p p.—Ex.

The other day "Chub" Spaulding told Miss McEvoy that he had lots of work in him, but that no one knew how to get it out. (He hit the nail on the head then, all right.)

Here's something the girls who vote for the first time must remember—not to mistake a ballot box for an election booth.

Recently "Chub" Spaulding left the "c" out of nickle and when asked the reason, said:

" 'C' stands for cents, and this is a nickel."



Little dabs of gravy,
Little bits of meat,
Make our High School luncheon,
And a price that can't be beat.

—R. C., '15.

Stranger: "The street cars in this city remind me of bananas."

Rockford Citizen: "Why?"

Stranger: "Well, they are yellow, and come in bunches."

Mary had a swarm of bees,
And they, to save their lives,
Had to go with her—
For Mary had the hives.



Have you heard the latest song? The name of it is: "We'll love you when you're broke, but we won't be with you."

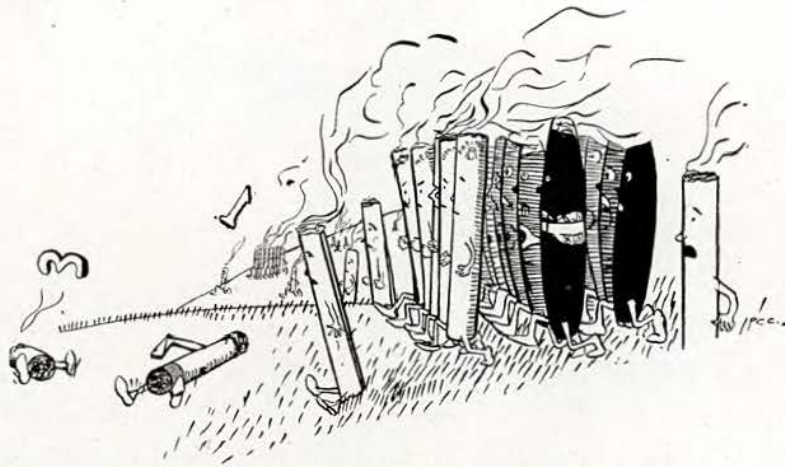
Herman: "I just got hit in the synagogue."

Teckla: "Where is that?"

Herman: "In the temple."

Mr. Bailey: "If I can buy a pair of shoes for \$1, can I get them whole soled for 50c."

Law in Physics: Fussyers' Law. The efficiency of a couple depends upon the length of the arm.



Mr. Collins: "What is the labyrinth?"

Mr. Crosby: "It is a thing that has lots of holes and perforations and that you can't get out of."

Mr. Collins: "Then is Swiss cheese a labyrinth?"

Mr. Gordon: "We put out the best High School Annual outside of colleges."

Taken from a 3 English I theme: "My friend, trembling with laughter, and with the style of skirts, could not get up." (I thought last year there wasn't room enough to tremble in them.)

The other day Mr. Gordon telephoned down to the office and asked for 308. Miss Hamilton misunderstanding, gave him the date. Mr. Gordon replied: "I don't think that I'm quite such a Robinson Crusoe."

Two shipwrecked Jews, after floating around for several days, were discouraged. However, that afternoon Ike saw a sail. Turning to Izzy with eloquent gestures, he yelled: "Izzy, Izzy, I see a sail." No use, Ike," was the reply, "we ain't got no samples."

Mr. Norris: "If you want to get an admit to the Library, make it out for L, but don't sneeze when you say it."

A lawyer once pleading a case, brought tears to the juror's eyes and everyone gave the case as gone for the plaintiff. But the opposing counsel got up and said: "May it please the court, I do not in this case propose to bore for water, but—"

Here the tears were suddenly dried, and laughter ensued, and the defendant got clear.



Kicking the Annual is a bad policy. Behold the mule. Kicking never gets him anywhere. That is exactly why he kicks, he don't want to get anywhere.

No Credit Here.

Come in and have it charged," read a sign in the window of a place of business. A fellow who was broke went in and said to an employe: "I see you can get things charged here."

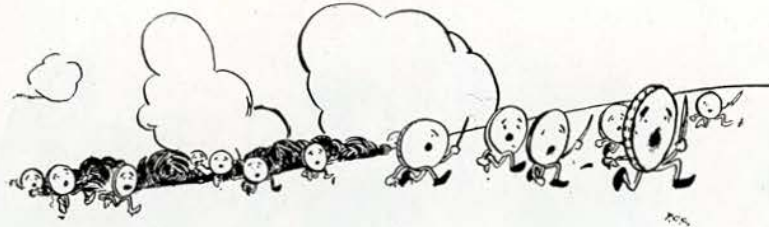
"Only storage batteries," was the prompt reply.

A blush is a temporary effulgence of the physiognomy occuologised by the perspectiveness of the sensorium when a predicament of unequi-liberty from sense of shame, anger, for other cause eventualating in a parases of the masamotor filiments of the facial capillaries where, being divested of their elasticity, they are suffered with radiant, aerated compound nutritive circulating liquid emanating from an intrinidated proecordia.

FOOLISH QUESTIONS.

Fresh Freshie: "What a pretty ring you have. Is it real emerald?"

Smart Senior: "Why, no, my dear, 'tis but a diamond with your reflection."—Ex.



Miss McEvoy: "Is cream lighter than milk."

Tom Johnson: "Sure."

Miss McEvoy: "How can you tell."

Tom Johnson: "It floats."

L. Whitehead, making a German sentence: "Das kalte wasser ist warm." (This cold water is warm).

A Freshie went to Hades,
To see what he could learn.
They threw him up to earth again,
He was too green to burn.

But when he went to Heaven
To learn he thought he must.
St. Peter would not admit him.
He said: "You've too much crust."

If fame and fortune you'd pursue,
Don't sit around and grump,
You can leap into fame if you
Are always on the jump.

After the Battle

They say that Reuben Nyquist is going to start a tailor shop, making sleeves for vests exclusively.

Amy Anderson: "You look like a policeman."

Alvie Smith: "I thought I had been in this country longer than that."

A. A.: "I heard that once when you were young that you showed signs of being a policeman, because when there was a fight in your home, you slept all through it, and woke up when it was over."

Lowell Bartlett: (devoutly). "The eye is the window of the soul."

Marion Aldrich: (disgusted). "Yes, and the mouth is the subway of the face."

Harold Paulson: "You'll never catch me in the lunch room again. I found a cigar in my soup, and when I complained to the waiter he brought me a box of matches." (This was not the H. S. lunch room.)

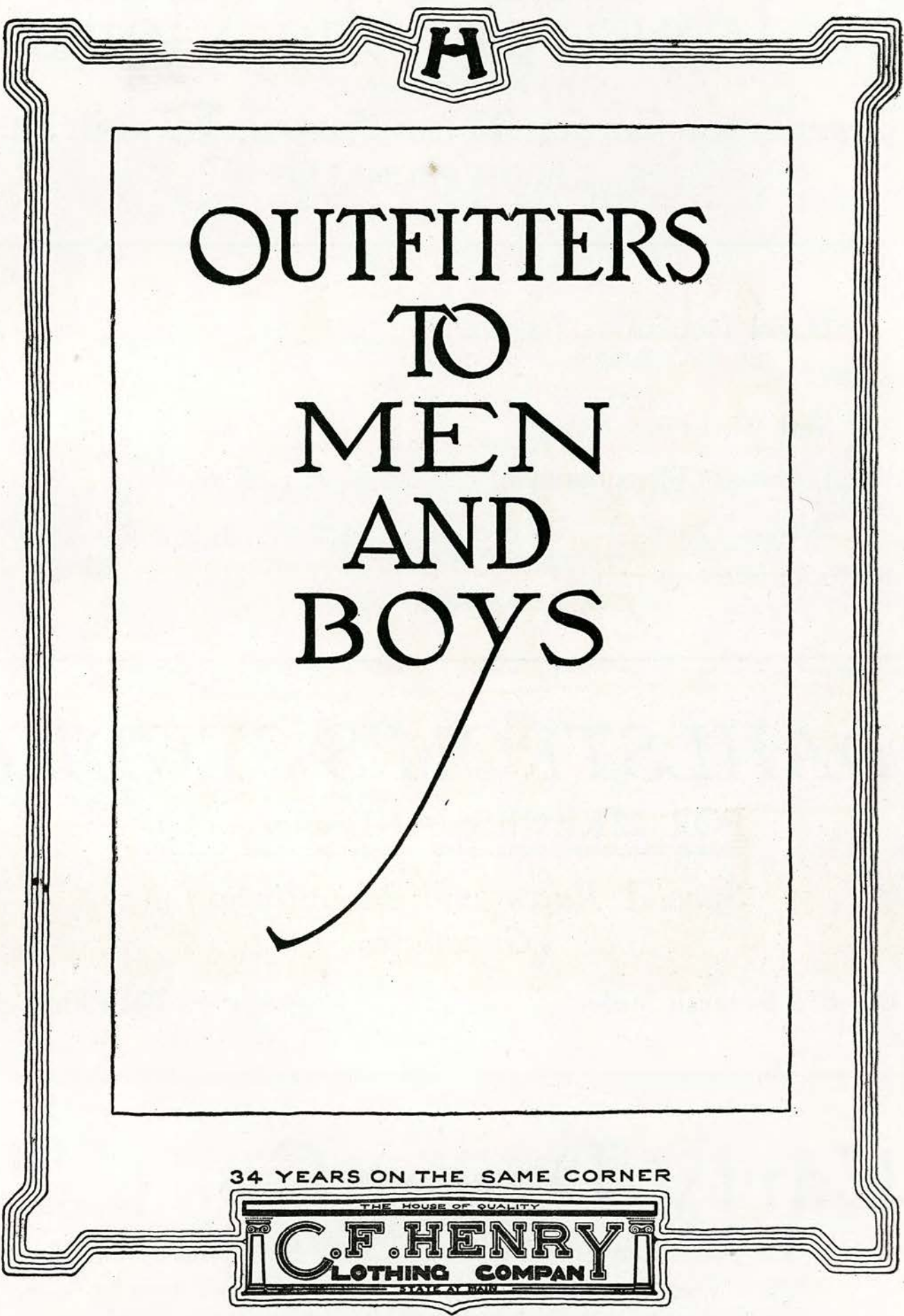
The teacher was holding up a picture of a zebra.

"Now, children, what is this?"

"It looks like a horse in a bathing suit," answered little Arthur.



Z. Harrington '15



H

OUTFITTERS
TO
MEN
AND
BOYS

34 YEARS ON THE SAME CORNER

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY
C.F. HENRY
CLOTHING COMPANY
STATE AT BAY

ALLEN'S—MOST EVERYTHING—SCHOOL SUPPLIES

For ANYTHING in the Florist Line

Go to

Sadewater, the Florist

Greenhouse Corner Third Ave. and Tenth St.

BOTH PHONES

Hazel Hopkins: (cleverly). "Do you like band music, Seth?"

Seth McLain: "Yes."

Hazel: "Then listen to the band on your hat."

Seth: (wisely). "If you like band music, you can listen to the band on yours."

DAHLSTROM'S STUDIO

FOR LIKENESS AND QUALITY

*Special Rates and Mountings for
Graduates*

611-613 Seventh Street

Both Phones

Carty-Dever Co. **FOUR**
Markets

321 West State Street

418 East State Street

1055 West State Street

1018 South Main St.

Packing House Cor. Auburn St. and Central Ave.

OUR MEATS WILL PLEASE YOU

SUDDEN ILLNESS

IN such a case, prompt, careful filling of prescriptions is required of a druggist. Years of experience have guaranteed good service.

We Handle Only Fresh, Pure Drugs



People's Pharmacy
A. E. FREBURG PROP.



S. E. COR. 7TH ST. AND 3RD AVENUE

Old, 2215

New, 794

Laugh and the world laughs with you, unless you are telling a joke.

A little gas, a little oil,
A piece of wire, they call a coil,
A piece of tin, and a twelve foot board,
Nailed together make a Ford.

M. H. Mott, Vice President

Harry S. Van Denberg, Secy. and Treas.

America Heating & Supply Co.

HEATING CONTRACTORS

Hot Water, Steam, Atmospheric and Vacuum Vapor
Systems Installed, Estimates of Cost
Cheerfully Furnished

240-250 Mill Street

Rockford, Illinois

To the Students of Rockford High
School and Readers of the Annual,

We Want You to Think of

THE IMPERIAL

110 WEST STATE STREET

When in need of candy, cut flowers, soda water, ice cream, lunches and banquets. We manufacture our own candy, ice cream, ices, etc., and we have just completed our new Rose Garden Banquet and Dance Hall on the second floor, where we can seat 400 at one time, and can take care of 75 couples for a dance. Large porch on the river side, 44x22 feet, off the ball room. We also have a private dining room seating 40 on the second floor. Let us figure with you on your parties, dances, banquets, etc.

THE IMPERIAL

An old couple emerged from the Northwestern station and started up Madison street. As they passed a news stand the old gentleman stopped; his eyes glued to the great headlines of the papers. His wife pulled insistently at his sleeve in a vain endeavor to lead him on. Finally he turned toward her.

"Mary," he said excitedly, "the papers say there's a big war going on in Europe!"

"Well," she replied, "they're having fine weather for it."

SMALL BOY'S BIOGRAPHY OF ELIJAH.

There was a man named Elijah. He had some bears, and lived in a cave. Some boys tormented him. He said: "If you keep on throwing stones at me I'll turn the bears on you and they'll eat you up." and they did, and he did and the bears did.



OUR PICTURES Represent the Highest
Ideals in Art

OUR FRAMING is in Keeping With
These Ideals

121 N. MAIN STREET

G. J. PETER

DYEING AND

CLEANING

ESTABLISHMENT

121 N. COURT STREET

Fresh Buttermilk

CHURNED DAILY

Order From Your Driver or Telephone 475

UNION DAIRY COMPANY

"My son in college is taking a lot of interest in music."

"How's that?"

"He's either singing second tenor or third base, I forget."

Knowledge isn't always power. There is the football contest, for instance.

Every time a pessimist laughs we wonder who the joke is on.



PHONES

New, - 182

Old, Union,

3513

D. Fay Carney

LIVERY

411-419 CHESTNUT STREET

C. W. Gustafson

Druggist

Cameras and Supplies,
also stains, wax and varnish
for your manual training
Work.

510 East State Street

Greetings

*from the store of
Young Men's Styles*



Here's a store that appreciates young men's ideas, that knows what young fellows like to wear and is associated with a house that leads America in the creation and the production of youthful styles, styles that have all that snap and ginger you naturally look for.

A host of new ideas are here, The Beaufort, as illustrated, The York with its decidedly military lines, The British, or The Biltmore, good styles every one.

And not only are Kuppenheimer clothes styled right, they're tailored to hold their style. They'll serve you faithfully and withall, they'll never cost more than you can conveniently pay.

**C. V. Olson Clothing
Company**

Clever Clothes

218-220 Seventh St.

When You Finish

Your School Days

and enter upon a business or professional career, always remember that you will be judged very largely by your PRINTING.

GET THE BEST

An increasing large number of professional men and business firms are using the product of

Wilson Brothers Company

PRINTERS AND BINDERS

Church and Chestnut Sts.

ROCKFORD, ILL.

OUR LUSCIOUS CHOCOLATES

Put up in attractive boxes, please the young ladies of R. H. S. more than anything else.

We serve dainty and delicious drinks.

WILL BURNS 501 EAST STATE STREET

“What is the first thing women ought to learn about running an automobile?”

“The telephone number of the repair shop.”

What is the difference between a corps and a corpse?

Answer: A corpse is a dead man, and a corps is a dead lady.

What the average schoolboy wants is a history that will repeat itself.

ALL OUT DOORS INVITES YOUR KODAK

Before you accept the invitation we cordially invite
you to inspect our stock of all that's best from

THE KODAK CITY

Bring your film to us for developing and printing. Then you
will be assured of the best results. **EVERYTHING FOR
PHOTOGRAPHY.**

Arthur G. Lundgren

507 SEVENTH STREET

We Carry All High School Books and Supplies

Little Harry lived in the country and had never seen a
sailor.

"Papa," he said one day, "sailors must be awfully small
men."

"Why do you think so?" asked his father.

"Because," answered Harry, "I read in the paper about
one who went to sleep on his watch."

SWISS LAUNDRY

LAVERNE MARSH

The Finest of Laundering

And Most Expert Dry Cleaning

Phones 368

119 N. Main Street

*Speed is the purpose of the typewriter
Accuracy is a requirement of speed
Stability insures continued efficiency*

THE UNDERWOOD

Has Them All (See the Records) The Machine You Will Eventually Buy

J. A. JOHNSON

307 South Main Street

Rockford, Illinois

"New System Clothes"

Service for Young Men

A new department where we make "made to your measure" suits at **\$17.50 to \$35.** New English models a specialty. Hundreds of all wool fabrics to select from, fit, workmanship and quality guaranteed.

"One Price
Daylight
Store"



"Money
Always
Refunded"

G. J. Boehland, Mgr.

C. M. Kendall, Asst. Mgr.

OH SAY!

ANGER the New Jeweler at Al. E. Henry's old store has the niftiest stock of jewelry you ever saw. Come in and look around, you will come again. When looking for Anger's look for the Street Clock.

Short's Cafeteria

Hours 11 to 2: 5 to 7:30

TRUST BUILDING

Lunch Room 107 South Wyman St.

Good Meals Quick Service

Water from Private Wells

Our Own Make Bakery Goods

GLEICHMANN'S

HOME MADE CANDIES

"Nuf Sed"

We Also Make Our Own Ice Cream

Orpheum Building

Pa: "What does your teacher say about your poor arithmetic work?"

Willie: "She said she'd rather you wouldn't help me with it."

"My, that pop-corn smells good," said she.

"Yes, it does. I'll drive a little closer so you can smell it better," said he.

For Up to the
Minute Shoes

=====TRY=====

RISBERG

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WE ARE

Selling all kinds of reliable hardware at as low prices as first class goods can be sold for.

CARLSON & SON

HARDWARE CO.

404 Seventh St.

Both Phones

SKEYHAN'S PHARMACY

Headquarters for

Prescriptions, Arch Props, Trusses, Elastic Stockings and Abdominal Supporters.

SECOND FLOOR

MASONIC TEMPLE

Albert Anderson CLOTHING STORE

Up-to-Date in Young Men's Clothes and Furnishings

408-410 SEVENTH STREET

High School Books and Supplies



WM. M. SHIMMIN & CO.

414 E. State St.

OPEN EVENINGS

East Side Inn Cafe

*Table de Hote or a la Carte
Parties a Specialty*

Regular Meals 35c-Sunday 50c

GUS MORTON

112 North Second Street

*Automobiles, Radiators, Fenders
and Lamps Repaired*

Lawn Mowers Sharpened, Etc.

*Special Work in Brass and
Copper*

Colonial Silver Shop

CORNER N. WYMAN AND MULBERRY STREETS
Opposite Public Library

BEFORE YOU BUY

Wedding or birthday presents or gifts for any occasion, be sure and see our carefully selected stock. We are receiving new goods every day, of the latest design and the finest workmanship.

We cordially invite you to visit our shop and see why satisfied customers give us their patronage.

ENGRAVINGS OF ALL KINDS

The latest styles in Wedding Invitations, Calling Cards and Social Stationery

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Watch and Jewelry Repairing Promptly Done

*1915 Class Rings and
Pins*

H. H. Cutting &
Son

Orders taken for 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913 and
1914 Class Pins of Us.

JEWELERS 524 East State St.

For Style, Quality and
Service In

Clothing & Shoes

Be Sure and See the

B & K
CLOTHING CO.

606-608 Seventh St.

"Johnny, I don't see why it's so hard to get you up in the morning. Why do you sleep so late?"

"Well, mamma, I sleep so slow it takes me a long time to get all rested up."

Miss McEvoy: "What is inertia, Mr. Johnson?"

Mr. Johnson: "Inertia, Miss McEvoy, is how far you go after you stop."

NORTH, EAST, SOUTH OR WEST---ALL ROADS LEAD
YOU TO OUR STORE

P. CHAS. KOSTANTACOS

AMERICAN FRUIT HOUSE

The Best and Purest Ice Cream and Ices

OLD PHONE 1908

NEW PHONE 7753

Call at **THE WALDEN**

326 East State Street for Refreshments

Ice Cream, Fruits and Confectionery

Old Phone 1190

Light Lunch At All Hours

Burn Solvay Coke

IT'S CLEAN ——— SOLD BY ——— IT LASTS

Rockford Lumber & Fuel Co.

201 EAST STATE STREET

Treat Your Feet As Friends

Wear "WALK OVERS"

WALK-OVER BOOT SHOP

110 South Main Street

Rockford, Ill.

Teacher: "Katherine, what do you know about the orchid family?"

Katie: "Please, Miss, mother has forbidden us to indulge in any family gossip."

Jenks: "Money talks, therefore you'd better save yours."

Ginks: "But I never can keep it long enough to hear what it says."

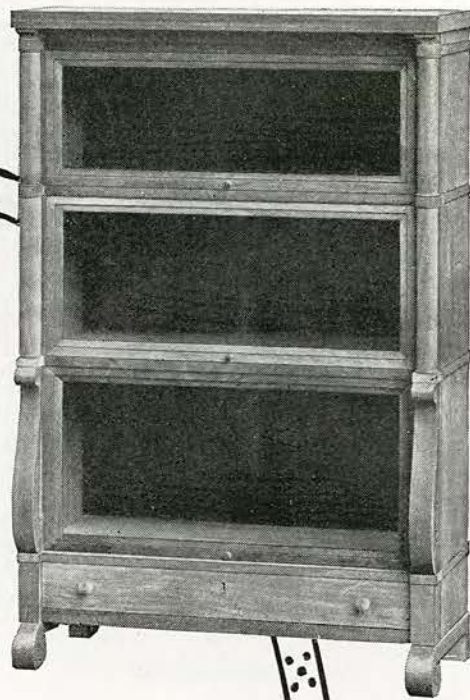
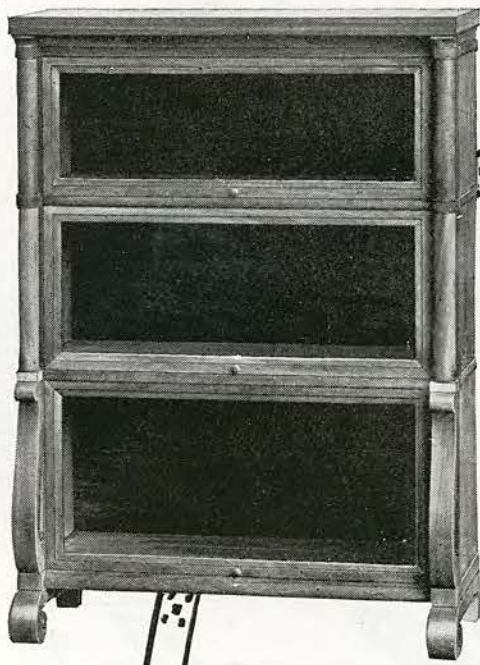
THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW

There is always something taking place here that will interest you. If you are an economical buyer it will pay you to watch our advertisements. If you are in need of reliable goods at the lowest possible prices our store will command your attention.

That means that the values we offer are attractive and better than ordinary. We have built up our business steadily on the belief that *Dependable Goods at Lowest Prices* possible will make permanent friends and we have not been mistaken.

Frank, fair and square dealings with our patrons, that has been the foundation of our success. You are always assured when you buy here that you are getting the best possible value for your money. That is what makes shopping at this store a positive pleasure.

Ashton Dry Goods Co.
STATE & MAIN STS. ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS



Viking Sectional Bookcases

MADE BY

Skandia Furniture Co.

ROCKFORD, ILL.

Sold Exclusively by

A. LEATH & CO.

502-504 W. State St.

Opp. Court House



"FOR GOODNESS SAKE"

Wear
Schulein's Shoes
and Hosiery

111 SOUTH MAIN ST.

Drake & Tucker

Hardware
Sporting Goods
and Cutlery

519 WEST STATE STREET

H. D. McFarland
Company

Stationers

Booksellers and Office
Supplies

421 West State Street

Rockford's New Book Store

Beale's
JEWELERS

LIGGETT'S CHOCOLATES

JOHN R. PORTER & CO.
THE REXALL STORE
DRUGGISTS

State and Main Street

Phone 539

Home of Porter's Famous Chocolate Soda

"It's Different From the Rest"

Northern Illinois
State Normal School

Tuition Free. Superior Facilities. New Dormitory for Women

A Professional School for the Preparation of Teachers.

Send for Catalogue, Address

JOHN W. COOK, President, DeKalb, Illinois

WE CARRY IT

Full Line of Cameras and Supplies

*Biggest and Best Line of Sporting
Goods on East Side*

Bicycles and Repairing

Call and Inspect Our Stock

E. A. NELSON
SPORTING GOODS

219 Seventh St.

For the Best

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GO TO

Rockford Floral Co.

103 West State St.

Commencement Flowers a Specialty

Lucile Francis: "What's the matter with this chicken?"

Mae Freeberg: "It's not the chicken's fault, you should have come a week earlier."

Edna Anderson: "What do you think of a man with a rip in his coat and only one button on his vest?"

Mildred M. Anderson: "He either ought to get married or get a divorce."

When You Think DRY GOODS THINK—

STEWART & CO.
DRY GOODS
CARPETS & SHOES

Central Book Store

J. O. HANSON Proprietor

The Store That Caters to the High School Trade

We carry a complete line of High School Books and Supplies.
Office Supplies, Stationery, Fountain Pens,
Drawing Instruments, Etc.

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Always Drink Bottled



BOTTLED ONLY BY
Rockford Coca-Cola Bottling Company

VACATION TIME

You will want a

CAMERA

We are Eastman Agents

Worthington & Slade

422 EAST STATE STREET

*For Fine Meats and
Prompt Delivery*

**H. W. Steifman
Market**

102 SEVENTH STREET

Johnny was putting some questions to his father on the subject of astronomy, in the course of which he asked if the moon was inhabited.

"Oh, yes," said the parent, "there are people living in the moon."

"Are there many?" queried the boy.

"Yes, lots," was the reply. "far more than in this world."

"Why, then," said the youth, "aren't they crowded a good deal at half moon?"

Smart New Styles for Young Women

OUR store is popular with the high school girls because they want the very newest New York styles as soon as they make appearance. You will always be correctly dressed if you wear Wortham Garments.

OUTFITTERS TO WOMEN

Wortham's
123 W. STATE ST.



Our Prices are Always Reasonable

WHEN IN ROCKFORD STOP AT THE CHICK HOUSE

Jackson Bros.

JEWELERS 114 W. State St.

*Our Stock Is of Special Interest
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We Design and Make Jewelry
In Our Own Shop

**E. L. and A. M.
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Artists Material

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*When in need of Stationery, Per-
fumes, Toilet Soaps, Face Creams,
Pure Drugs, Combs, Brushes, Sponges,
Pocket Books, or Rubber Goods,
we invite you to see our stock.*

Coyner Bros.

DRUGGISTS
308 EAST STATE STREET

GO TO THE
HIGH SCHOOL
LUNCH ROOM

take your TRAY and get the best lunch in the city.
Managed for the benefit of the high school students by
the Woman's Club. The purpose of the Club is to serve
to the students the best lunch possible for the money.

Buy a Ticket

Price \$1.00

SERVICE

Efficient, painstaking service is what
you have when you leave your
: : : HIGH SCHOOL : : :

*We offer you in your later life,
in your dealings with us*

Service and Efficiency

All articles we sell are guaranteed. We inspect and adjust them free of charge. We make them of value to you.

ROCKFORD GAS
LIGHT & COKE CO.

TELEPHONE 16

Good Things to Eat and Drink At

Hickey's
CHOCOLATES
& BON BONS

COME TO
LARSON & HULT CO.

420-422 SEVENTH STREET

For Your Supply In

*Furniture, Rugs, Linoleum,
Pictures, Curtains, Go-Carts,
"Old Hickory" Porch Rockers*

Our Prices the Lowest, Quality Considered

UNDERTAKING *Given Careful
Attention*
BOTH PHONES

"Well, Jean, are you content about your examinations?"

"Yes, grandpa; I answered all the questions."

"And how did you answer them?"

"I answered that I didn't know."

Floyd, Alice, Ella, Harriet and Lillie Johnson: If anybody wants to find out anything about the above, they will find sufficient material in the Rockford directory.

BEAUTY PARLORS

If you appreciate courteous attention and desire service that is the best to be had, we invite you to visit our new and enlarged Beauty Parlors, which are located on the third floor of our Ready-to-Wear Store.

The young ladies employed in this department are graduates of all Beauty Culture, and are experts in their line of work.

A VISIT WILL CONVINCE YOU

W. F. BROWN CO.

116 West State St.

Rockford, Ill.

EAT



MFG. BY

BURT M. ALLEN

*It Is Served In the High
School Lunch Room*

TRY IT

IT'S A FOOD NOT A FAD

H. H. WALDO BOOK & STATIONERY CO.

Books, Stationery and Office Supplies

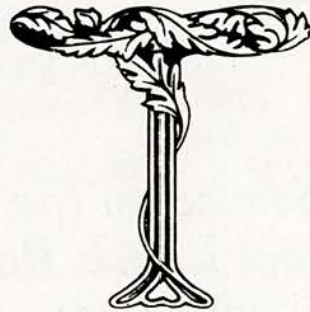
Second Hand Books a Specialty

304 West State Street

Rockford, Illinois

WHEN you get
Hayne's Photos
you get the best. Is that
what you want?

Liberal rates to all High
School Pupils.



HAYNE'S

STUDIO

114 NORTH CHURCH STREET

"IT SHINES FOR ALL"
The Rockford Morning Star
The Favorite Paper of High School Students

PARSONS LUMBER COMPANY

LUMBER, CEMENT AND ALL BUILDING MATERIALS

You will build a home some day. You'll do well to see us then

ODE TO SPRING.

Written by the Renowned Poet, Lynn Fisher.
If this world had no grass
 It's beauty would be dead.
We'd have to make the best of it,
 And use baled hay instead.

L. C. Schorn

DEALER IN

Wholesale and Retail Meats

Fine Home Made German Sausage a
Specialty

112 SOUTH MADISON STREET

BOTH PHONES 26

Drink Echo Coffee

Roasted by
Rockford Wholesale Grocery Co.

Fifty-three Fridays will come in '15.

People will call this unlucky, I ween;
Luck is but nonsense, and omens a bore—
If Fridays were pay days we'd like to have more.

“My plate is damp.”

“Hush,” whispered his wife. “That’s your soup. They
serve small portions at these fashionable affairs.”

Studio of
A. M. SMELSER
Portraits by Photography

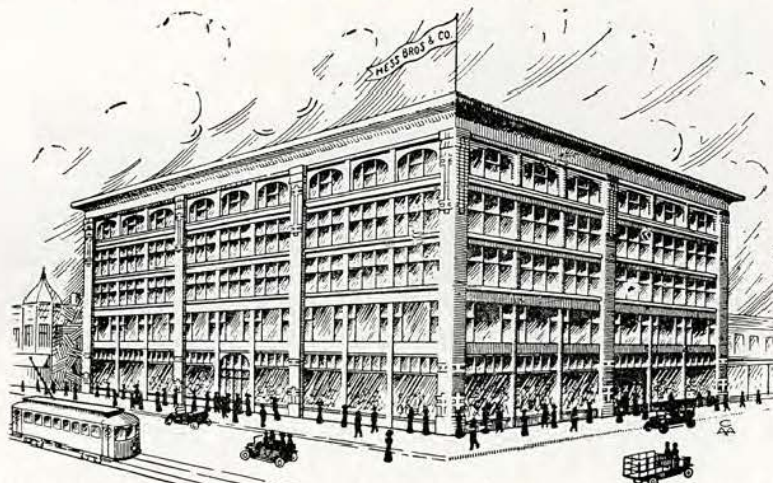
111 N. Church Street

Rockford, Illinois

Rockford's Only Complete Department Store

50

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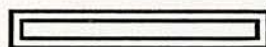
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EVERYTHING TO EAT, TO WEAR AND FOR THE HOME

"S & H" Trading Stamps Given With All Purchases



The Nelson Hotel



JOHN A. OBERG, *Manager*

Rockford, Ill.

PHONES 912

Swan Peterson
FLORIST

Choice Flowers and Plants

Flowers for All Occasions

Corner East State, Longwood and Charles

M. BECKER
& COMPANY

EXPERT CLEANERS
AND DYERS

Bell Phone 3127 New Phone 5334

121 N. CHURCH ST.

*Our Prices Makes Cleaning a Necessity
Not a Luxury*

Rockford & Interurban Railway Company

AND

Rockford City Traction Co.

HARLEM PARK

AND

Hononegah Park

The Ideal Places to Hold Your Picnics

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Address C. C. Shockley, G. F. & P. A.
ROCKFORD, ILL.

We Manufacture Pure Ice Cream

Home Made Candies

The Palace of Sweets

417 East State Street

E. K. CATE

C. L. BENGTON



American Horological Society Diploma Awarded for Superior Workmanship

Adam H. Bolender

EXPERT JEWELER

DEALER IN

Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry

313 West State Street

*Buy Baggage that Saves You
Money at the*

Indestructo Luggage Shop

217 SOUTH MAIN STREET

*Cameras and Photo
Supplies*

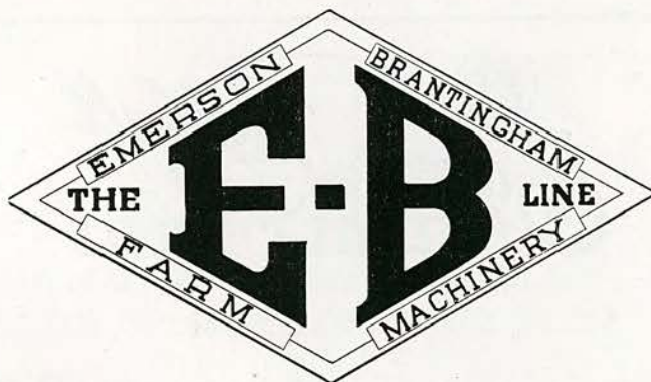
Developing, Printing and Enlarging

The Camera Shop

The Only Exclusive Camera and
Supply House in Rockford

100 W. State St.

A. T. Peterson, Prop.



This is the Trade Mark by which the World knows

Good Farm Machinery

In the Territory adjacent to Rockford, Emerson Machinery will doubly insure satisfaction because we are advantageously situated to give unrivaled and quick service through our factory and the following dealers:

Chas. G. McGlashan, Rockford, Ill.
Bates Bros., Shirland, Ill.
J. A. Colberg's Sons, Pecatonica, Ill.
E. S. Gleasman, Rockton, Ill.
E. H. Barnes & Co, Beloit, Wis.
Patton & Co., Rockford, Ill.
Pecatonica Produce & Supply Co,
Pecatonica, Ill.

Patton & Co., Winnebago, Ill.
Richardson Imp. Co., Roscoe, Ill.
Studebaker & Aurand, Seward, Ill.
J. C. Van Sickle, Durand, Ill.
Stillman Valley Hardware Co, Still-
man Valley, Ill.
J. E. Sweeney, Caledonia, Ill.

Emerson-Brantingham Implement Co., (Inc.)

Good Farm Machinery—Established 1852.

Rockford, Illinois.

C. T. BOSWELL & Co.

DRUGGISTS

325 East Street

Kodaks and Eastman Films can be obtained. Films developed and printed within 24 hours. Waterman and Conklin Fountain Pens

Chalmers and Chevrolet Motor Cars

F. P. NEUMEISTER 113-117 North
Madison St.

Automobile Painting and Repairing

Clyde Phelps: "My father is going to get me a job in a glue factory when I am through school."

Bess Slade: "Oh! So that's the reason you stick around so."

Norman Nelson: "What word comes from Orpheus?"

Frank Walden: "Orpheum."

Norman Nelson: "Yes, Orpheus charmed the beasts."



If You Want a Suit Becoming to You, You Want to be Coming to Me

\$22.50, \$25, \$27.50, \$30, \$32.50, \$35

Bell Phone 1128
201 TRUST BUILDING

Rockford, Ill.

SWANSON MILLINERY

FINE MILLINERS

404 EAST STATE ST.

Rockford

Illinois

Our College Suits for Young Men have the live wire snap and zipper in them that every smart young dresser admires at

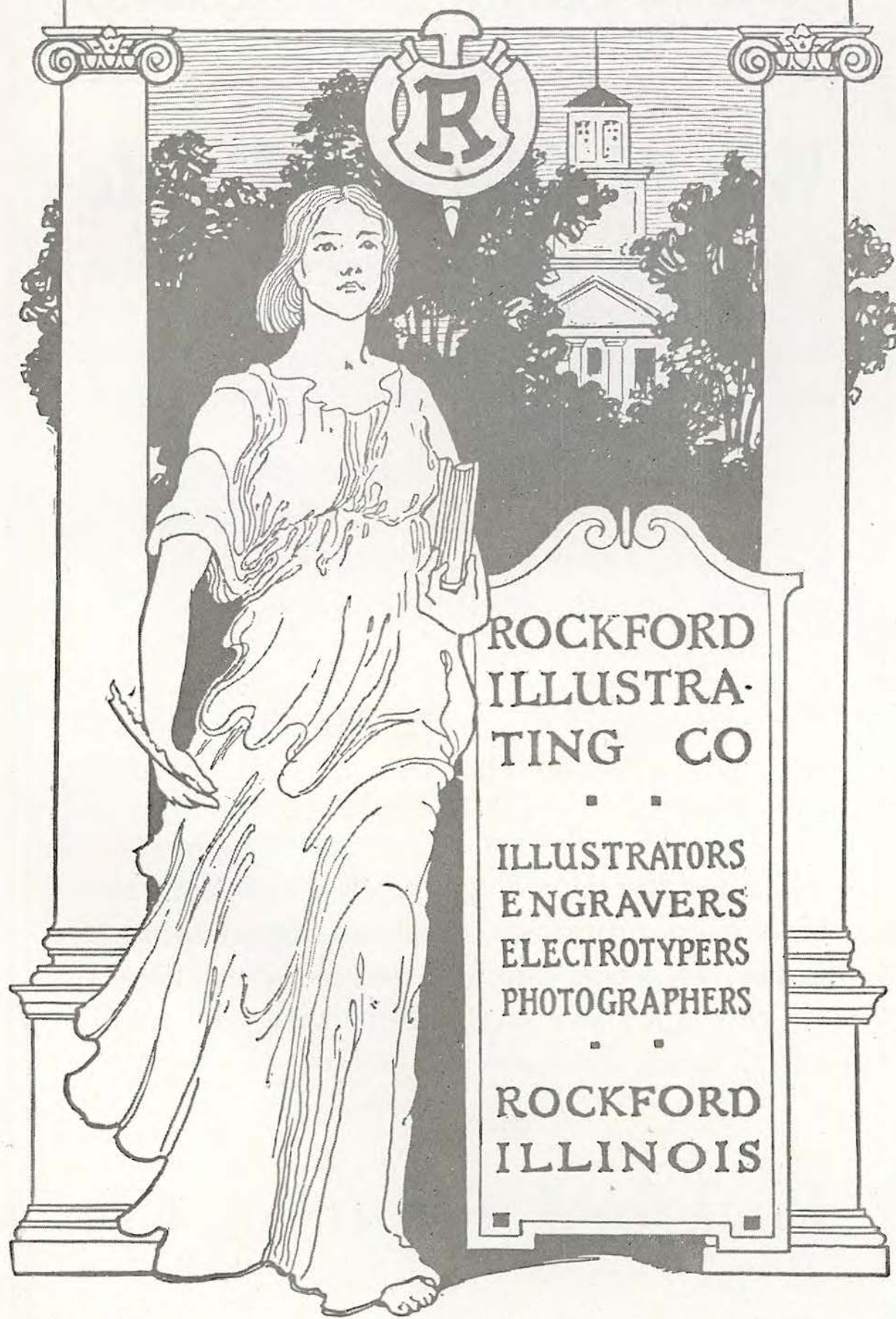
\$15.00 to \$27.50

Come in and get acquainted with us

**Fulton & Peterson
Clothing Co.**

425 Seventh St. Lundberg Bldg.

SCHOOL ANNUALS



ROCKFORD
ILLUSTRATING CO

ILLUSTRATORS
ENGRAVERS
ELECTROTYPERS
PHOTOGRAPHERS

ROCKFORD
ILLINOIS

*This is the Sixth Consecutive Year We Have
Printed the Rockford High School Annual*

We Hold Our Trade

ONLY permanent customers can make permanent success. Only satisfaction can make permanent customers. On this belief we base our manufacturing and selling policies.

We do not aim to sell every possible buyer. We do aim to please continuously our constantly increasing list of printing buyers. We hold our trade.

Year after year, we sell to the same customers, who recommend our service to their associates.

We offer the courteous and conscientious service of an unusually efficient organization, a sincere effort on our part to hold our customers through *their* satisfaction with our methods of doing business.

Rockford Printing Co.

218 East State Street

Rockford, Illinois

The Vocational School of Rockford

You Earn and Learn

Day Courses in Practical
Electricity, Practical Sur-
veying, Drafting and Ma-
chine Designing and
Architecture.

116-120 S. Wyman St.

Electric Bldg.

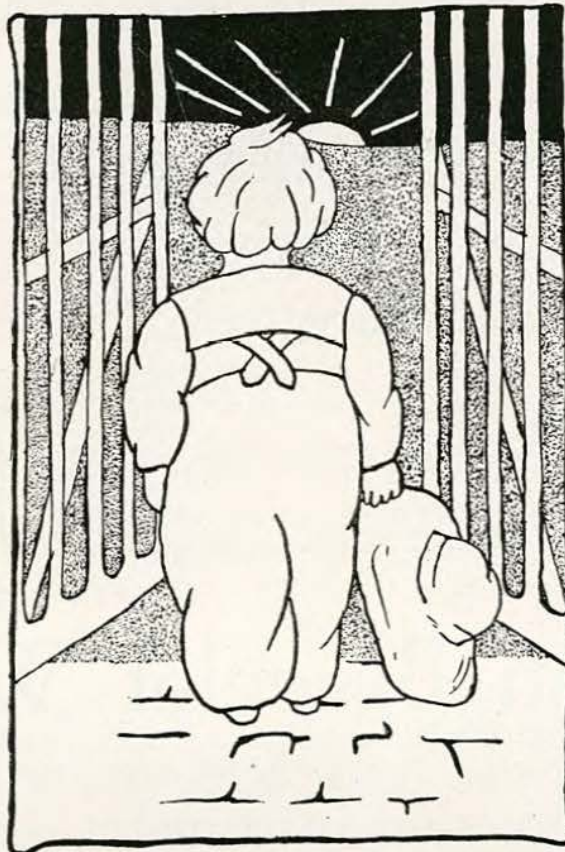
Wrist and Bracelet Watches

PERHAPS no other instrument requires such an exacting degree of skill and precision in the making as the small watch. To be sure of getting one of these small time pieces that is accurate as well as attractive, you should choose with great care.

We would be pleased to have you see our display of wrist and bracelet watches, comprising beauty and practicability. Our prices will prove equally interesting.

J. C. PEERS & SON 204 West
State St.

AFTERWORD



FAREWELL TO THEE, O LAND OF
GLADNESS
THOU HAST INDEED DISPELLED
MY SADNESS.
FOR ALL OF THIS ILLUSTRIOUS CLASS
HAVE BEEN TO THE LAND OF WORK
AND FUN,
AND HAVE SEEN WHAT THE CLASS
OF '15 HAS DONE.
THE CLASS THAT NONE SURPASS.

Nellie Warner.

FLORA SMITH

This is a list of the graduates from Rockford Central High School

Class of 1915

Anderson, Amy Gertrude (Mrs. Lewis Ardouin)	3750 W. 54th St.	Los Angeles 43, Calif.
Anderson, Edna Florence (Mrs. Carl E. Paulson)	8-0 Via Castella	Laguna Hill, Calif.
Anderson, Frances Berdina (Mrs. George H. Kreiner)	Box 267	Baldwin, Florida
Anderson, Louise Emily (Mrs. Carl H. Lindstedt)	516 Pearl St.	Rockford, Illinois
Anderson, Mildred Edythe (Mrs. Ralph Kjellgren)	2616 Guilford Rd.	Rockford, Illinois
Anderson, Mildred Marguerite (Mrs. Alga Reece)	R. R. #3	Brodhead, Wis.
Arnold, Marie Carolyn (Mrs. Charles Thornburg)	601 Ridgewood Rd.	Huntington, W. Va.
Barber, Dorothy Lucille (Mrs. Charles S. Thomas)	2024 Clinton St.	Rockford, Illinois
Bartlett, Dorothy Eleanor (Mrs. Wm. Burrows)	9025 S. Main Rd.	Rockford, Illinois
Berg, Harold Axel	1028 - 19th St.	Rockford, Illinois
Blomberg, Mabel Wilhelmina (Mrs. James Matthew)	116 W. Mineral	King Visala, Calif.
Brown, Margrete A. (Mrs. Matthew J. Harvey)		Caledonia, Illinois
Bull, Ruth Marjorie (Mrs. A. Fannan, Jr.)	4216 Preston St.	Rockford, Illinois
Burkman, Ruth Bessie (Mrs. Leon Waddell)	613 Charles St.	East Lansing, Mich.
Burpee, Harriet (Mrs. Loren Whitehead)	116 Sherman St.	Rockford, Illinois
Buske, Mary (Mrs. Clyde Allen)	5628 - 30th Ave., N.	St. Petersburg, Fla.
Carlson, Mabel Theresa (Mrs. David Segerstrom)	Rt. 5, Box 118	Rockford, Ill. 61108

Carlson, Gertrude Elizabeth (Mrs. Conrad Bergendorf)	10 Hawthorne Rd.	Rock Island, Ill. 61201
Chatterton, Dorothy (Mrs. Emery Shierk)	Trail Acres, R. #2	Watervliet, Mich. 49098
Cleveland, Eleanor Sorabel (Mrs. Dayton Burr)	1270 W. Logan	Freeport, Illinois
Covert, Myrtle Ellory (Mrs. Willis Baker)	111 Everett St.	East Peoria, Ill.
Craig, Ruth H. (Mrs. Ruth Cormack)	415 Bellevue Ave., Apt. 62	Oakland, Calif. 94610
Damon, Clinton Williar	Box 825	Naples, Florida
Danielson, Angeline (Mrs. Claude C. Wood)	124 S. Fairmont Ave.	Lodi, California
Durkee, Cleo (Mrs. C. A. Brown)		Chicago, Illinois
Edson, Bernice Mae (Mrs. Donald Cash)	3505 Louisiana St.	San Diego, Calif. 92104
Ellis, Franc Bernice	504 Auburn St.	Rockford, Illinois
Erickson, Kenneth Alfred	1653 Charles St. Clover Farm Store	Rockford, Illinois
Feldt, Ethel Bernice (Mrs. Ethel Fisher)	414 S. Highland	Rockford, Illinois
Fellows, Helen M. (Mrs. Lee Gilmore)	Box 97, R.R. #3	Whitewater, Wis.
Finley, Frances D. (Mrs. Fred Zickerick)	Broadway Heights	Waukesha, Wis.
Freeberg, Mae Isabelle (Mrs. C. L. Overstreet)	222 N. Chicago Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Garmory, Bruce Dysart	The Oaks, 31 Briar Lane	Rockford, Illinois
Garrett, Inez Lura	1257 Revell Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Gibson, Tennis A.		
Gleasant, Ruth Lake (Mrs. Leonard Hull)	344 Michigan Ave., RR #1	Melbourne, Florida
Glover, Edna May	2122 Charles St.	Rockford, Illinois
Hamilton, Janet Reedy (Mrs. Janet Wattles)	1806 Birchwood Lane	Rockford, Illinois

Hamley, Mildred B. (Mrs. C. D. McQuiston)	545 W. Indian School Rd.	Scottsdale, Arizona
Hand, Bernice Onole (Mrs. Leigh Carpenter)	3116 Montrose Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Hanson, Lewis Henry	Box 122	Eagle River, Wis.
Hanson, Oscar Leonard	527 S. Rockford Ave.	Rockford, Ill. 61108
Harding, Edythe R. (Mrs. Harry Kendall)	R. R. #2, Box 42	Santa Ana, Calif.
Harrington, Zildah Mae (Mrs. Jack Kennaugh)	716 Ottawa St.	Dixon, Illinois
Harvey, Eva B. (Mrs. Lowell A. Cipperly)	1237 W. State St.	Rockford, Illinois
Hocking, Helen E. (Mrs. Helen Emerick)	939 N. Church St.	Rockford, Illinois
Hogfeldt, Berger	420 Robert Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Hollem, Carl	51 Bellevue Place	Chicago, Illinois
Hollenbeck, Myrtle Mae (Mrs. Fred Petty)	1621-1/2 South Quaker	Tulsa, Oklahoma
Holzwarth, Helen A. (Mrs. Andrew Bennett)	8380 Big Bend	Webster Groves, Mo.
Hopkins, Hazel Madeline (Mrs. J. C. Gertz)	1475 S. High St.	Freeport, Illinois
Housholder, Ruth N. (Mrs. Ralph Franklin)	321 Monelaux Rd.	W. Palm Beach, Fla.
Hult, Milton C.	1360 Lake Shore Dr.	Chicago 10, Illinois
Jamison, Grace Sophia (Mrs. Arnold Breckling)	3706 Ingleside Rd. Shaker Heights	Cleveland, Ohio
Johnson, Alice V. (Mrs. Alice V. Dickinson)	1427 N. Church St.	Rockford, Illinois
Johnson, Ella (Mrs. Lynne Wagonner)	1911 Crosby St.	Rockford, Illinois
Johnson, Floyd Clifford (Name changed to Floyd Cooling)	2708 Knight Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Johnson, Harriet Rowland (Mrs. M. D. Thompson)	7343 Lunt Ave.	Chicago, Illinois
Johnson, Lillie C.	502 Seminary	Rockford, Illinois

Joiner, Laura Frances	415 N. McClay	Santa Ana, Calif. 92701
Keeling, Everetta Pearl (Mrs. R. Clyde McCarthy)	129 Adams	Rockford, Illinois
Kilker, Irvin Thomas		Egan, Illinois 61026
King, Elizabeth (Mrs. Andrew King)	Hotel Dayton 521 59th St.	Kenosha, Wis. 53140
Knapp, Edith Leona (Mrs. Clem Leary)	522 N. Rockton Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Knight, Alice Genevieve (Mrs. Wm. Stevens)	606 Hart Blvd.	Harvard, Illinois
Knight, Sheldon Allen	523 N. Sunset Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Landin, Florence Elizabeth (Mrs. Noble Sanders)	917 Princeton Dr.	Albuquerque, N. Mex.
Larson, Bessie Eleanor (Mrs. Arvid L. Carlson)	2216 8th Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Leonard, Ida Rebecca (Mrs. J. Howard Burris)	18425 Halsted, Apt. 3	Northridge, Calif. 91324
Lundberg, Edna Irene (Mrs. Elmer Johnson)	129 S. Rockford Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
McCammond, Harold Newman	1611 9th Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
McDonald, Isabelle Ralston (Mrs. Ralph Cummings)		Caledonia, Illinois
McEachran, Elizabeth Katherine (Mrs. Elizabeth Walker)	415 Sherman St.	Rockford, Illinois
McLean, Jean (Mrs. Jean Addington)	39 Sewell St.	Augusta, Maine
McNair, Bernice (Mrs. Ralph Picken)	2406 Barrington Place	Rockford, Illinois
McQueen, Jean (Mrs. Ed. Apitz)	206 12th St.	Rockford, Illinois
Maas, Marjorie (Mrs. Minard Hamer)	512 John St.	Rockford, Illinois
Mailander, Loretta Marie (Mrs. Wm. F. Block)	421 Willow Run Rd.	South Bend, Indiana
Marks, Vivian Belle (Mrs. Adolph Germer)	227 S. Highland	Rockford, Illinois 61108

Marston, James Berridge	1910 Andrews St.	Rockford, Illinois
Michaelsen, William Gerhard		Egan, Illinois
Nelson, Evelyn Beta (Mrs. W. H. Goodenough)		Hood River, Oregon
Nichols, Pearl E. (Mrs. Ted Hall)	1410 Marion Way	Santa Ana, Calif.
Nordin, Ruth Hildur (Mrs. John J. Larson)	333 N. Vale Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Olander, Willis Carl	524 Calvin Park Blvd.	Rockford, Illinois
Olander, Edith Katherine (Mrs. J. H. Henriksen)	211 Guard	Rockford, Illinois
Olsen, Esther Gertrude (Mrs. Louis A. Zitski)	2028 Price St.	Rockford, Ill. 61103
Osborne, Frances Willard (Mrs. Arthur MacMurray)	Box 145	Vina, Alabama
Osborne, Lucile C. (Mrs. Frank S. Sarver)	1232 Orchard Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Parson, Norma Jean (Mrs. Ritchie Dewey)	2301 Oxford St.	Rockford, Illinois
Peterson, Elsie	224 Summit St.	Rockford, Illinois
Peterson, Lillie Esther (Mrs. Lillian Mottier)	728 N. Gardiner Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Petritz, Charlotte Margaret (Mrs. G. T. Ross)	1526 Harlem Blvd.	Rockford, Illinois
Phelps, Clyde William Home:	Univ. of Southern Calif. 3518 University Ave. 2930 Alta Laguna Blvd.	Los Angeles 7, Calif. Laguna Beach, Calif.
Ralston, John Caldwell	1922 Oxford St.	Rockford, Illinois
Ralston, William Arthur	1664 6th Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Redin, Mildred Hazel (Mrs. Mildred Norman)	917 Ontario	Oak Park, Illinois
Rogers, Louise Ada (Mrs. Gardiner Sherman)	1004 Shady Lane Dr.	Orlando, Florida
Rosborough, Helen Anna	108 S. Springfield Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Rosecrance, Francis Chase	c/o Florida Atlantic Univ.	BocaRaton, Florida 33432

Ross, Alice Josephine (Mrs. Sebring Bassett)	3202 Spring Creek Rd.	Rockford, Illinois
Rowe, Myrla (Mrs. G. A. Block)	1116 E. State St.	Rockford, Illinois
Rugg, Laura Frances (Mrs. Frank Peacock)	204 N. Lawndale Ave.	Wilmette, Illinois
Ryan, Sarah	1008 Loomis St.	Rockford, Illinois
Sadewater, Ila Vernona	3327-1/2 Canfield	Los Angeles, Calif.
Sanden, Signe Naomi (Mrs. Signe N. Peterson)	5 Manor Dr. Apt. 15P	Newark, N.J. 07106
Schmidt, Ednah Marie (Mrs. Arthur Anderson)	415 Paris Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Seager, Gladys Roberta (Mrs. Charles Ellsworth)	4801 Leland St.	Chevy Chase 15, Md.
Seedoff, Joel F.	1316 24th St.	Rockford, Illinois
Slade, Elizabeth Muriel (Mrs. Raymond Trowbridge)	580 Springhill Rd., RR #3	Smyrna, Ga. 30080
Smith, Eva Pearl (Mrs. Walter Sanborn)	906 N. 22nd St.	Superior, Wis. 54881
Smith, Flora Mary	2134 Cumberland St.	Rockford, Illinois
Sours, Archie		
Spaulding, Ruth Marton (Mrs. Earl Peters)	1804 S. 4th St.	Rockford, Illinois
Sterling, Norman Earle		Pontea Vedra Beach, Fla.
Sterling, Olive Irene	952 N. Main St.	Rockford, Illinois
Stinetorf, Ruth (Mrs. C. B. Wright)	2414 Crosby St.	Rockford, Illinois
Stiles, Ellen Lucy	Box 827	Bencica, Calif.
Stockenberg, Ruben		Evanston, Illinois
Strote, Esther (Mrs. John C. Holt)	1130 6th Ave.	Rockford, Illinois
Sully, Stella (Mrs. S. S. Martinson)	1430 Latham Place	Rockford, Illinois
Swenson, Alice Sophie	2136 9th St.	Rockford, Illinois

Tait, Hazel Mae (Mrs. J. H. Chapman)	739 Westmount Dr.	W. Hollywood, Calif.
Taylor, Tracy Alvord	c/o Shreve & Adams 350 Empire State Bldg.	New York City
Titus, Armour Harding		Rockton, Ill. 61072
Tuite, John Christopher	5532 East Dr.	Loves Park, Illinois
Tullock, Florence Dell (Mrs. Claude Lillie)	2305 Lawndale	Rockford, Illinois
Urbom, Signe Victoria (Mrs. Richard Jansen)	2201 Hancock St.	Rockford, Illinois
Wallin, Elsie Evelyn	1625 E. State St.	Rockford, Illinois
Weil, LeRoy	308 Harbor Drive	Indian Rocks Beach, Fla.
Wettergren, Stanton E.	515-1/2 S. 2nd St.	Rockford, Illinois
Wetzel, Wallace Patterson	Temple University	Philadelphia, Pa.
Whitehead, Loren Leach	116 Sherman St.	Rockford, Illinois
Wilcox, Raymond	614 Isabelle Ave.	Racine, Wisconsin
Williams, George Mortimer	2128 Bath St.	Santa Barbara, Calif.
Wilson, Merle D.	1066 Berwin St.	Akron 10, Ohio
Wilson, Ruth Ellen (Mrs. Henry Riedesel)	Spring Creek Rd.	Rockford, Illinois
Woodward, Dorothy C. (Mrs. Irl Martin)	7124 N. Second St.	Rockford, Illinois
Warner, Nellie Constance (Mrs. Elmer Peterson)	4333 Townsend Ave.	Oakland, Calif.

This is a list of the graduates from Rockford Central High School Class of 1915--Deceased

Aldrich, Marion Ruth (Mrs. Marion Carman)	Lamont, Walter James
Allaben, Everett John	Lounsbury, Ralph Greenlee
Anderson, Walter Henry	Lundgren, Arnold Alinder
Bartlett, Lowell Wilson	Lundgren, Ralph O.
Bennett, Andrew	McMichael, Ellen Mary
Campbell, Donald S.	McNair, Grace
Carroll, Edith	Maas, Garnett Ida
Colville, Agnes Isabelle	Main, Howard H.
Conley, Florence Dorothy	Meredith, Mateer Calvin
Coxhead, Julia Elizabeth	Milne, Robert Burns
Cronk, Rachel May	Moore, Sidney Arthur
Cutting, Hazel Margaret	Nash, Willis Arthur
Daley, John F.	Nelson, Hilding Franklin
Dickinson, Clara Evelyn	Nelson, Norman Eldred
Doebereiner, Violet Thelma	Nordquist, Elvena
Elvidge, Grace M.	Nyquist, Davis Theodore
Ericson, Nancy	Nyquist, Reuben
Fabrie, Ward Austin	O'Conner, Veronica Elizabeth
Fisher, Constance (Mrs. Joseph P. Gibson, Jr.)	Olson, Hazel Margaret
Fisher, Lynn A.	Paulson, Harold Waldemar
Francis, Lucile Catherine (Mrs. William Pratt)	Penrose, Chester Fletcher
Freeberg, Reuben	Putnam, Col. Stanley R.
Fye, Lillian Lullah	Schumann, Lavinia (Mrs. P. J. Renwick)
Greenlee, Gladys Clarine (Mrs. Gladys G. Perkins)	Selden, Dr. Bryant Richard
Gregory, Abby Linsley	Sherman, Harold A.
Groneman, Irma Kuehner (Mrs. Edw. F. Clark)	Smith, Alvie Warren
Harding, Raymond Oscar	Smith, Janet
Hult, Harold Raymond	Sours, Archie Leland
Johns, Dorothy A. (Mrs. Leigh Frisbie)	Stockwell, Marvel
Jones, Willard	Stretti, Irene Evangeline
Kellogg, Grace	Sundgren, Paul
Keohane, Timothy Reynolds	Tynan, Helen Marie
	Vierck, Ruth Florence W.
	Walden, Henry Howard
	Warner, Ethel Linnea (Mrs. Roy B. Johnson)

Box 118, R. R. 5
Rockford, Illinois, 61108
June 29, 1965

Mr. and Mrs. Irl Martin
7124 North Second Street
Rockford, Illinois

My dear Mr. and Mrs. Martin:

You have undoubtedly received many expressions of appreciation for your very gracious hospitality. The Fiftieth Anniversary of our 1915 R.H.S. Class was truly delightful. You were most kind to invite us to your lovely home with its beautiful location on the Rock River. I realize that this involved much work for you and your whole family, as well as for the competent officers and committee. I hope no one became too tired because of their efforts on our behalf.

It was interesting to see so many members of our class and their spouses. Some had changed considerably and others remained remarkably youthful looking.

What a variety of experiences was represented! I wonder if any other R.H.S. class has had two members honored by having two Rockford schools named for them? It was nice to hear from two outstanding educators, Clyde Phelps and Francis Rosecrance. I understand that several members of our class have served as teachers for many years in various places. I believe we have at least one author in our group. It would be fascinating to know of the accomplishments in business and industry, music, art, the professions and in home-making and family rearing. It would surely make a large book if such a record were made. The two Carlson girls married ministers, one of whom became a college president and the other a U. S. Army Chaplain.

I presume most of the members of our class were born just before the beginning of this century. Some participated in the two world wars, and there were those who gave their lives. We lived through the great depression, but have also enjoyed many good years. If one were to count the miles travelled by members of the class during these years it would be an impressive figure. Some of us have lived in far away places and others have lived their whole lives in Rockford. There have been joys and sorrows and blessings as well as difficulties. Perhaps our officers and committees know of the many contributions made by the members of the Class of 1915 to Rockford, our country and the world.

We have appreciated the lists giving the names and addresses of our class members and are looking forward to receiving another such list. We realize it entails much work to keep us informed. I have sometimes wondered what happened to our teachers and our principal.

-2-

June 29, 1965

I enjoyed the few minutes of reminiscing about days at Woodward Governor down in the water power. I recall that we had such a fine "boss", Mr. Woodward, and remember the others who worked in the office. In years since then I have worked for the government and the U.S. Army, and for Congregational, Presbyterian and Methodist headquarters in Rockford, Boston, Oregon, San Francisco and Chicago, etc. As I am occupied in our garden I sometimes remember persons and events in many places. Our 1915 Class reunion will remain a treasured memory.

With much appreciation,

Sincerely yours,

Mabel Carlson Segerstrom
Mabel Carlson Segerstrom

August 17, 1965

Dear Classmates:

Those of you who were with us for the 50th Anniversary celebration of Rockford High School 1915 Class know that everyone had a wonderful time. We are sorry that you could not all attend, but we will hope to see you at our 55th.

There were so many gracious thank-you letters to the Martins and the committee that we wish you could all read all of them. That being very difficult to arrange, we are enclosing excerpts from Mabel Carlson Segerstrom's letter. She has voiced so well the feelings of all of us that her letter in a way covers all of the thank-yous and reminiscences of all of us.

There were present at the Saturday evening dinner 120. Of this number 75 were class members. The others were wives and husbands.

Words cannot describe the lovely, colorful setting. It was a perfect evening and everything proceeded without a hitch.

Your new officers are:

President	John Ralston
Vice President	Dorothy Woodward Martin
Treasurer	Ednah Schmidt Anderson
Secretary	Flora Smith

We are attaching the most up-to-date mailing list. If you know of corrections, please notify one of the officers. Let's keep the addresses up-to-date so that in 1970 we will know just where each of you is.

Your Committee

HOT FIGHTING SAYS DANFORTH

FORMER ROCKFORD HIGH SCHOOL
FOOTBALL STAR WRITES OF
CO. K'S EXPERIENCES.

CASUALTIES WERE HEAVY

Gassing Probably Saved Lot of Men,
He Says—Few Were Left in
the Company.

Sergeant C. Louis Danforth of Company K, writing on Oct. 22, tells of the severe fighting in which so many members of the command were gassed:

"Still in the hospital and feeling fine, that is, I am feeling fine for being in a hospital but guess I am not in shape for line duty and believe me! that don't make me mad a bit and I hope they declare peace before I get out of here. Suppose that sounds funny to you but if you only knew what we have gone through and had been here, you would feel the same way. We have been in four big 'hop-overs' and this last issue was enough to make a man think—after he gets out. Why, you can't imagine the number of dead and dying and the suffering the boys went through but everyone of them did well with no other thought but to get the Hun. No doubt you all ready know that most of our company was gassed.

Went Over Like Veterans.

"The old 33rd had one of the hardest objectives, having to cross a river and take a hill which was filled with machine guns. They went over like a bunch of veterans should and while they were very badly shot up, we made our objective. On the morning of the 9th when we went 'over' last we were lying in a cut with machine guns, aeroplanes and artillery playing 'H' with us. It was then that I got the order to send some men out after a machine gun nest, which looked to me like sure death. It took all the men that were in the cut and believe me! it was hard to send all these old pals out where it looked like sure death. It was not long after that we got gassed which more than likely saved our lives. You know while you are 'hopping' you don't think of yourself but you do think of your 'Buddie'. In the army everyone has a 'Buddie' and it sure cuts to be going over and see your 'Buddie' meet with misfortune. But then you forget everything but your pal and the next 'Fritz' you

meet pays the price. I sure will be glad when it is all over and I can come home and tell you all about it. When I left there were four fellows left in the company and Ernie Klein was acting captain.

Pretty Sick Nine Days.

"I was, pretty sick for about nine days but am alright now with the exception of a little cough which I hope to shake in the next few days. I was blind for five days and this morning I have to have my eyes examined for glasses. I do hope I don't have to get them but if I can't see decent without them I suppose it will be for the best.

"I do miss getting mail. I know I have plenty up at the company but can't get it until we get back which will probably be in two or three weeks.

Part of Danforth's letter of Nov. 4th is as follows:

"Hearing lots of good news lately. First Turkey kicks in, then Austria, and 'last but not least' Germany must follow, and then—

"After some little delay we will get on that old boat and sail for the good old states. We don't care if we ride in the smoke stack or in a row-boat pulled by a destroyer.

"Then we will pull in at New York and while it is a big city and we haven't seen much of it, it will have no charms for us for we must catch that old 20th Century Limited going to Chicago. Then from there, going home will be easy. Why, I can picture so many things from there on that I don't dare write as you would think I was crazy.

"Still in the same hospital but expect to move soon. Right now I'm at the 'Y' having just arrived. This 'Y' while not very large does an awful business. Lots of noisy fellows talking about the war, some having been to the front lines and telling some rookies all the horrors of war and making the stories so strong that if I were a rooky I'd be afraid to walk down the street for fear a 'Fritz' was going to pop me in the back. Some of the boys are writing and of course there is the usual 'guy' you find every where where there is a piano—banging away at the keys, no one knows whether he is a 'Paderewski' or

some dub taking his first piano lessons.

"Have you had any snow in Rockford yet; also has Rockford a football team and if so, who plays and did they beat Elgin? Here's hoping!

"My friend the piano artist is going his worst, now so I am afraid I'll have to quit and get some air. Have you seen 'Billie' Smith yet? He is one fine lad."

'Wouldn't Have Missed It'---

Classmates Meet Again

They said they wouldn't have missed it for the world, and to prove it they came from as far away as Oakland, Calif., St. Petersburg, Fla., and Scottsdale, Ariz., for the 50th reunion of the Class of 1915 of Rockford High School.

Graduates began gathering on the spacious lawns behind the home of the Irl Martins, 7124 N 2nd St., Saturday evening. The lawns overlook the Rock River, where many guests took rides in a pontoon boat before dinner.

At 7 p.m., Mrs. Loren Whitehead, who helped with arrangements counted 119 guests, including about 75 of the 205 class graduates. But that didn't include Mrs. Ruth Craig Cormack, who arrived minutes later, ex-

plaining, "My taxi couldn't find the house. But I've made pretty good time considering I came all the way from Oakland."

Another Californian was Laura Joiner, from Santa Ana, who said, "I came especially for this, although I also visited cousins, the Ralph Joiners, in Sycamore."

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde H. Allen came from St. Petersburg, where they've been living for three years, after residing in New York City for 40.

"You'd be surprised, there are a lot of young people in St. Petersburg," said Mrs. Allen, the former Mary Busker, who edited the 1915 class annual.

SAME STYLE

She and Mrs. Alice Knight Stevens, Harvard, were surprised to find they were wearing the same style pink ribbon knit dress, purchased 1,500 miles apart.

From Cleveland Tenn., the Tracy (Todd) Taylors had come up for the reunion and "to Boulder Junction, Wis., to see if we can catch a muskie."

Mrs. Ruth Burkman Waddell, East Lansing, Mich., and Mrs. Isabelle McDonald Cummings, Caledonia, noted that although they used to commute from Roscoe and board in Rockford to attend the high school here, they hadn't seen each other for 35 years.

Among others who came from far away were Mrs. Signe Sanden Peterson, Newark, N.J., Mrs. Evan Smith Sanborn, Superior, Wis., and the Raymond Wilcoxes, Racine, Wis.

MET IN SCHOOL

There were several couples who had met while attending Rockford High School, among them the Oscar L. Hansons, 527

S. Rockford Ave.; the Wilcoxes; and the Charles Thomases, 2024 Clinton Ave.

But among the couples, the Whiteheads were the only ones who had both graduated in 1915.

Guests dined on roast beef at tables overlooking the river and decorated with spring flowers and hurricane lamps. The tables

spilled over onto the lawn of the Martins' son-in-law, Billy Bittle, whom Mrs. Martin termed the "chief organizer."

Purple class banners marked the driveway entrance. A purple class pennant and a black-and-white Rockford High School pennant adorned the house door. John Balston, 1922 Oxford St., was acting reunion chairman.



ROCKFORD MORNING STAR

ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1965



'Wouldn't Have Class

They said they wouldn't have missed it for the world, and to prove it they came from as far away as Oakland, Calif., St. Petersburg, Fla., and Scottsdale, Ariz., for the 50th reunion of the Class of 1915 of Rockford High School.

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Name Tags Handy . . .

Irl C. Martin readies name tags as Mrs. Martin helps Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Taylor of Cleveland, Tenn., register at reunion of

Rockford High School class of 1915. The reunion was held at the Martin Home at 7124 N. 2nd St., overlooking the Rock River.



Enjoy New Look at Old Book . . .

Mrs. Loren L. Whitehead and John C. Ralston hold up year-book of Rockford High School class of 1915. Also enjoying a new look at the old book are, left to right, Mr. and Mrs.

Charles S. Thomas, Loren L. Whitehead, and Mrs. Ralston. At least 120 guests attended the Saturday reunion, including 75 of the 205 class graduates. (Morning Star photos)

1915
ANNUAL

LOCAL HISTORY

Rodney Cummings

1607 School St.,

Rockford,

Ills.

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