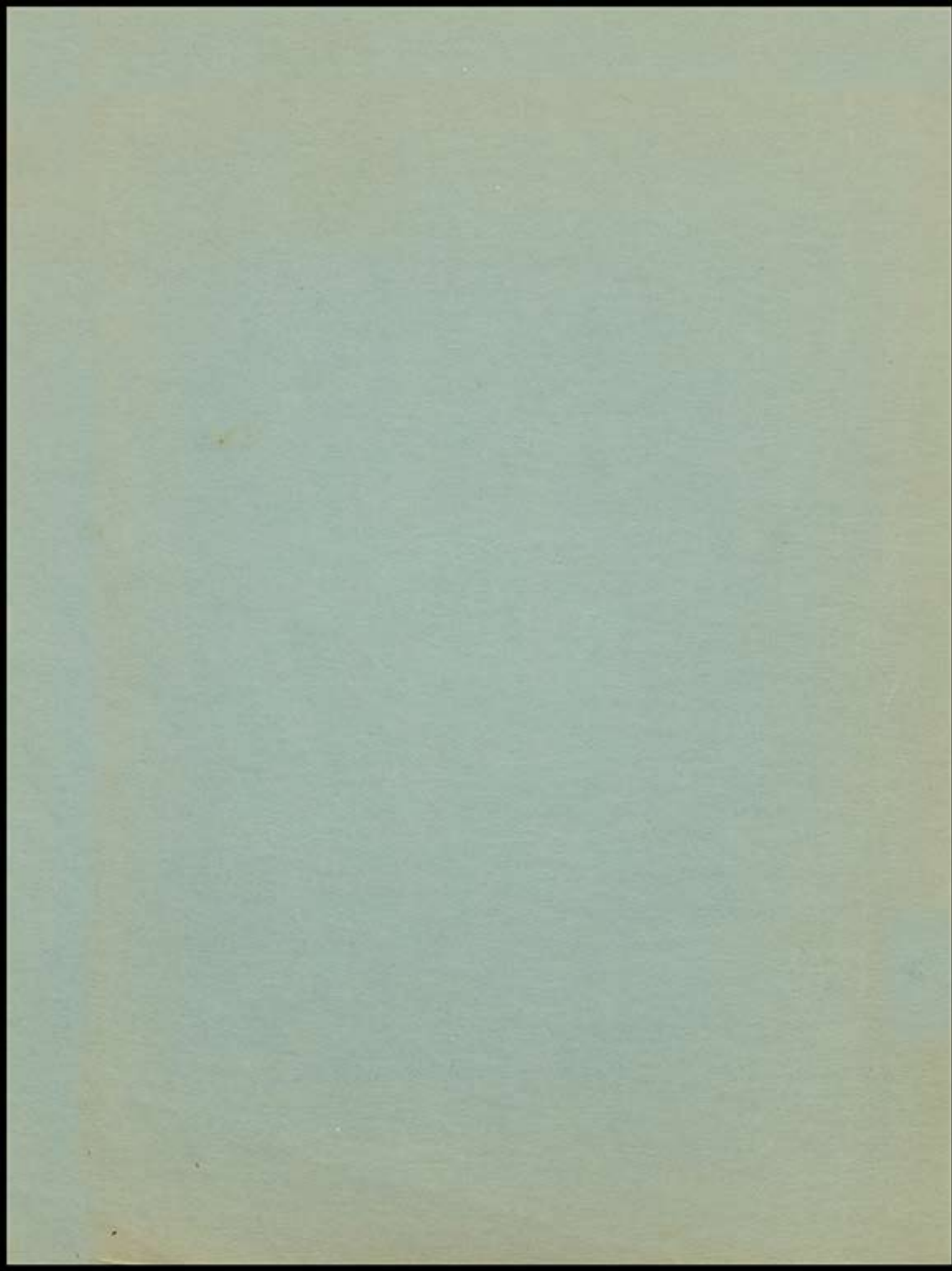




Pow-wow

1935





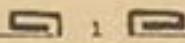


POW-WOW
1.9.3.5

POW-WOW

NINETEEN HUNDRED
AND THIRTY-FIVE
VOLUME TWELVE

Published by
SENIOR CLASS
Windsor Community
High School
Windsor, Illinois.





pow-wow

1.9.3.5





BUILDING

This page, we devote to the school building--Windsor's house of learning. We'll agree that the old building doesn't look like much---but what of that? "One can't tell the true worth of a book by its cover."

"We Seniors will long remember the days we spent in "the old red brick prison" as some describe it. Some of those days were happy, others were sad; and the old building still retains the marks of the various moods. All the desks in every room are carved with names and initials, and the stairs are worn deep with the passage of two-hundred young hopefuls daily. Yes, this building has sheltered many friendships, quarrels, and romances. Truly, it will be a house of a thousand memories.

"A RIGHT START IN LIFE IS A CAREER HALF MADE."

DEDICATION

We Seniors realize that we will never be able to repay the debt we owe to our teachers. For four years they have worked faithfully in the endeavor--sometimes vain --to teach us something useful and worthwhile, so that when we leave high school we may continue our education or turn to some well-paid work.

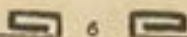
Besides the demands of regular school work, these teachers have given freely of their time and energy to extra-curricular activities of all kinds. Every teacher was always ready and willing to help a student with difficult lessons or to advise him on any other school problem.

Therefore, in order to show a small part of our appreciation, we respectfully dedicate this volume of the Pow-Wow to the faculty of Windsor Community High School.



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Mr. J. E. Danscomb

He's our Principal, our Coach, and our Bookkeeping instructor; he's our boss, our father-confessor, and our advisor. He praises us when we do well; he offers friendly advice and criticism when we do wrong. As you can see he is one of the busiest men in seventeen states. But he never loses his temper; he's always considerate, good-natured, jolly, and full of enthusiasm for any undertaking which will benefit the school. In other words, folks, he's an all-school favorite and we Seniors offer him our thanks for the past and our best wishes for the FUTURE.

"BETTER TO BE AN HOUR TOO SOON THAN A MINUTE LATE."



POW-WOW

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THE FACULTY



Mr. M. E. Gibson

Our assistant principal is known and liked everywhere because he is interested in everyone and everything and is always ready to help with any school project. He teaches English III and IV, Economics, and Civics; and is Pow-Wow Advisor and a Student Council Sponsor.

Miss Inez Lough

Miss Lough is one good worker and a grand sport. She has to be to teach Latin and History to the underclassmen, direct two Girl's Physical Education Classes, Coach the Senior play, sponsor the G. A. A., and take all the kidding about chewing gum--and still smile.

Miss Lucille Sutter

Of all the teachers, I believe Miss Sutter has the most responsible work. Does she not teach the girls to burn their biscuits properly? Think of the future cases of indigestion she has prevented. She also teaches sewing, typing and short hand, besides being Freshman Class Advisor and Home Economics Club Sponsor.

Miss Olive Lilly

Miss Lilly teaches the Freshies and Sophs their English; the Seniors, American History; and anyone who wants to learn, French. She was also Junior play advisor. And we Seniors will vouch for her ability to tell interesting stories.

Miss Reta Walker

Miss Walker teaches Algebra I and II, solid Geometry, and Physics. She has the patience and tact for such tasks and is always willing to help a student with a difficult problem. At the present she is working on the Junior-Senior Banquet and I'm sure it will be a success.

Miss Helen Hockaday

This popular young lady has the task of teaching both the high school and grade students their music. She was always at hand with her orchestra at the school entertainments. She is the Sophomore Class Advisor and a Student Council Sponsor. Yes, we will miss our "do, re, mi" teacher next year.

Mr. Gansel Bennett

Mr. Bennett teaches Biology and Plane Geometry. He is also a Junior Class Advisor. Yes, he's a bachelor but, girls, he seems determined to remain a bachelor.

Mr. Frank Davis

This gentleman is a busy one. He teaches Commercial Geography, and Manual Training; he has two classes of Boys' Physical Education; and he is a Freshman Class Advisor. By the way, he, too, is a bachelor.

Mr. Gibson



Miss Lough



Miss Sutter



Miss Lilly



Miss Walker



Miss Hockaday



Mr. Davis



Mr. Bennett

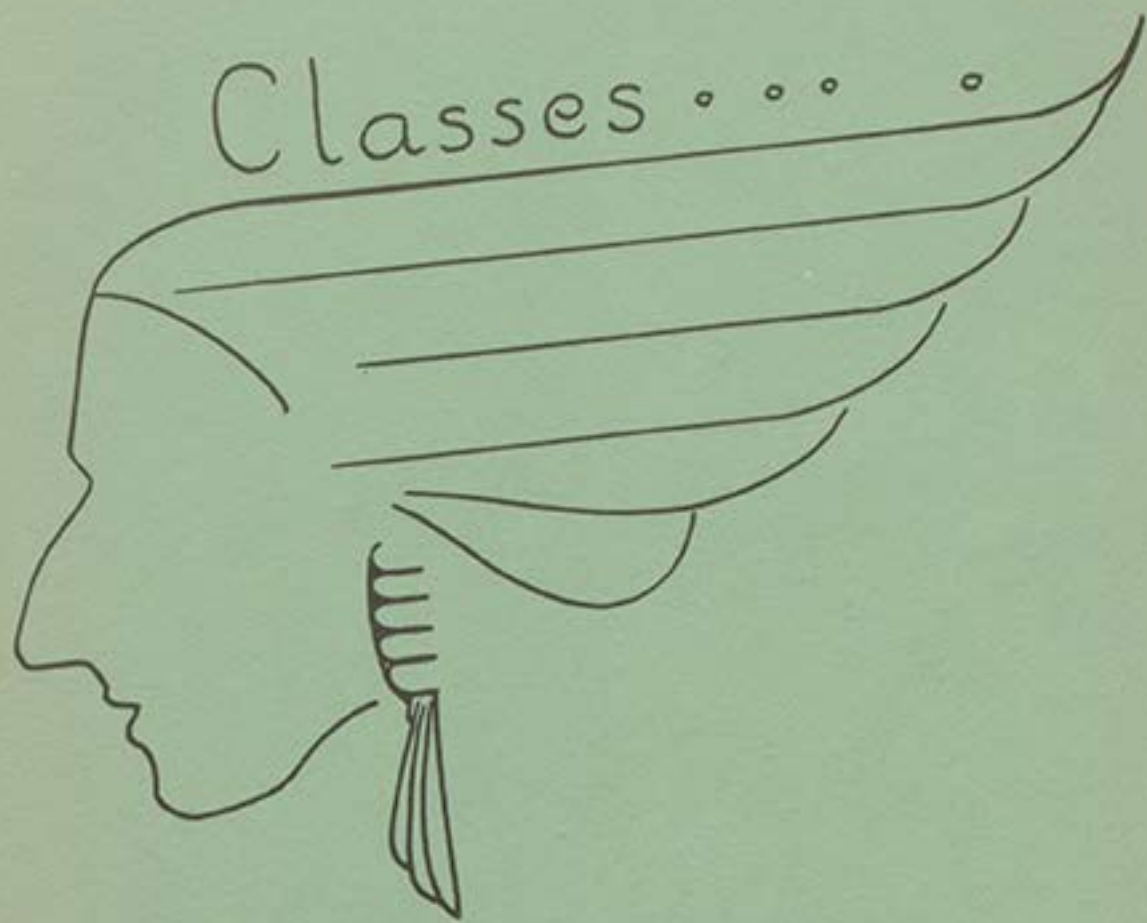


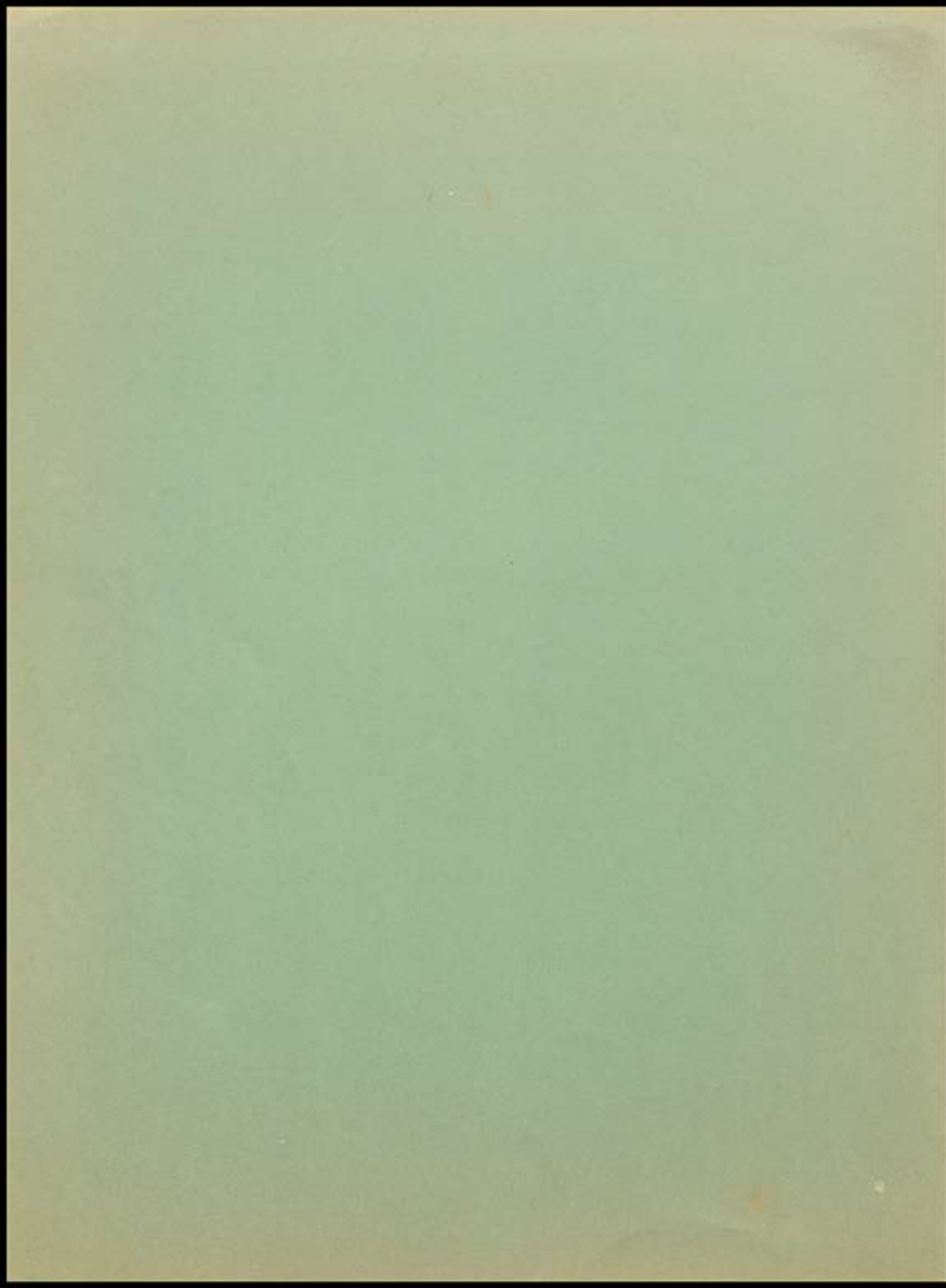


POW-WOW
1-9-3-5



Classes







FRESHIE



SOPH



JUNIOR



SENIOR



LINKS TO THE SENIORS

Marvin Bailey is a gentleman
Who's full of life and pep.
He doesn't like to study much
But, in athletics has a "rep."

Yvonne Baker is a happy girl
Who has a serious turn of mind.
Yes, she's bright and we'll agree
Her equal would be hard to find.

Now, we have Maurine Bivins--
Popular with "the crowd" is she,
But she has a case with a graduate
And has fallen as hard as he.

Roberts is a happy miss,
Attractive as you can see--
And, indeed, she's lovable, too--
As a Lovington youth will agree.

And, there's Ruth Elder
Whose initiative and drive
Revived the Pow-Wow
And helped it to thrive.

Is he an Earl or a Clown,
That Garrett boy,
Who always acts
So cute and coy?

Florence is a very nice girl
And president of the G. A. A.
She is capable and jolly
And usually gets her way.

Jack's our all-round athlete,
The pride of the Senior Class.
Though he's not much of a student,
He generally happens to pass.

Beulah Hartsell, tall and quiet,
Is a very dependable lass.
She has been faithful and loyal
And a credit to the class.

Now, there's Joe Hall
Whose Auburn hair
Has many a wave
Beyond compare.

Her first name is Ruth,
Her last--Hilsbeck;
And how she does play
A fiddle--by heck!

Howard Hoelscher,
A freckle-faced lad,
Is always cheerful
And never bad. (?)

Is Mildred a King
Or a Queen did you say?
She'll be Ward's Queen
On their wedding day.

For Harold Kull
With bashful ways,
We really wish
Some happy days

Ike Luger is our Romeo
And is noted for his wit;
He seldom gets to class on time
And never studies a bit.

Dorothy is a lovely girl,
Pleasing to one who is blue;
She really likes most everyone
But is fondest of--"Guess Who."

Melba is a very unusual girl
(she's not looking for a mate).
She'd run a mile most any day
To keep from having a date.

Kate's our most valuable singer;
She's liked wherever she goes.
There's music in her fingers
And also in her toes.

There is a very foolish lad,
Sometimes called "Dix" or "Red."
But we don't believe in nicknames,
So, we always call him Fred.

Annabelle has bright blue eyes
And is really a pretty blond;
She has a sweet and bird-like voice
And of music is quite fond.

On a musical program,
Eleanor always does her part,
And is known all over the school
For her generous, kind heart.

Helen's loving and thoughtful.
Thoughtful of what? You guess.
A young man who graduated last year
From good old W. C. N. S.

--Anonymous



POW-WOW

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MARVIN BAILEY



YVONNE BAKER



MAURINE BIVINS



ROBERTA JANE CONLEY



RUTH ELDER



FLORENCE GREGORY



EARL GARRETT



THURMAN GRIFFIN





POW-WOW
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RUTH HILSABECK



HOWARD HOKLSCHER



MILDRED KING



HAROLD KULL



WENDELL LUGAR



JOSEPH HALL



BEULAH HARTSELL





POW-WOW

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MELBA KENTFROW



DOROTHY PURVIS



KATHARINE REYNOLDS



FRED RYHERD



ANNABELLE STORM



ELEANOR STORM



HELEN THOMPSON



SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

History of the Seniors of '35? I could write pages about the affairs of our class and its members, but for the sake of space I must be brief.

'Way back in the fall of 1931, a bunch of eager youngsters were initiated into Windsor High by the faculty and Sophomores. (The former were the most difficult. In fact, we still have trouble with this group.) We are all four years older now and recall with amusement some of the quaint ideas we had about high school when we first took up the mysteries of Algebra and Latin.

Our class has been busy the last four years. We've had our parties and our picnics--and our studies. As Sophomores, we gave the Class of '36 a very thorough and enjoyable initiation--even the Freshies said so.

As Juniors, we presented a very successful play; and we are, at the time of this writing, preparing another play. We hope it will find equal favor. It was last year, too, that we carried out another enterprise of which we are justly proud. With the able supervision of our advisor, Miss Kathrine Nichols, we gave the Seniors a splendid banquet in spite of the fact that we had lost most of our class funds when the local bank closed.

And now, as Seniors, we are attempting to revive the school annual which was discontinued by the two preceding classes due to a lack of cash. We have very able leaders this year in Mr. Gibson and Miss Lough, advisors; Ruth Elder, president; Howard Hoelscher, vice-president; and Roberta Conley, secretary-treasurer.

Our class has furnished W. C. H. S. with valuable basketball material for four years. We have produced singers for the operettas and choruses, musicians for the orchestra, brains for the school, and nuisances for the teachers. In short, we've done our part to keep W. C. H. S. on the map.

The complete history of this class can not be written yet. In fact, our history book consists mostly of blank pages on which we hope to write a glorious story of service and success in the future that is opening before us. Who can say? Perhaps some of us will become great and famous and Windsor will remember with pride the high school Seniors of '35.

Yvonne Baker



The Senior Class Play

LAUGH CLOWN
April 26, 1936

Cast of Characters:

Mrs. Hurley, a widow who has never learned to manage well,-----RUTH ELDER
Patricia Hurley, the youngest daughter,-----HELEN THOMPSON
Evelyn Hurley, Pat's sister, rather snobbish at times,-----YVONNE BAKER
Arthur Hurley, Pat's brother; a regular fellow,-----FRANK ROSE
Fritz Benton, an ex-burglar; Danny's pal,-----EARL GARRETT
Danny Polling, a nice young man who got mixed up with jail---JACK GRIPPIN
Gallagher Starling, a good friend of the Hurleys-----ANNABELLE STORM
Dale Terrence, Arthur's fiancée,-----KATHARINE REYNOLDS
Dr. Pratt, a rather stylish doctor,-----TENDALL LUGAR
The Maid, who probably saves a young man,-----MELBA KENTFROW
Aunt Sue, who likes Uncle Jake immensely,-----MAURINE BIVINS
Uncle Jake, who got mixed up with ghosts,-----JOSEPH HALL
The Gardner, who is necessary to the plot,-----FRED RYHERD
The Detective, who was called in,-----FRED RYHERD

Entertainment between acts was furnished by the high school orchestra and the Girls' Quartet

GIRLS' QUARTET

We feel that special mention should be made of the four Senior girls whose singing helped to make many an entertainment in the community a success. These girls--Maurine Bivins, Katharine Reynolds, Annabelle Storm, and Eleanor Storm--were coached by Miss Hockaday.

The Junior Class Play

ME, HIM, AND I.
January 8, 1935

Cast of Characters:

Thomas Smith, a young business man,-----LYLE MUNSON
Richard Brown, a movie star,-----DEAN FLING
Harry Jones, another young business man,-----REX VEECH
Wilda Warburton Brown, Richard's wife,-----ELEANOR RICHARDSON
Leona Smith, Tom's wife,-----LOUISE KASEY
Constance Crawford, Harry's fiancée,-----MAXINE MAY
Mrs. Crawford, her mother,-----ELLEN BRAGO
Tillie Tinklepaugh, a lovesick maiden,-----RUBY MINER
Lany Smith, Tom's uncle,-----JEAN GARRETT
Tommy White, a bellboy,-----WILLIAM MOELSCHER
Dolly Dainty, a stage star,-----MAXINE SHOOK
Leatrice Lovely, a screen star,-----LOIS MAY WALLEN

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

In the fall of nineteen-hundred-thirty-two, forty-three bright-eyed, alert boys and girls started on a book of four chapters. The kind Seniors promptly named Chapter I, "Greenhorns of the Modern Age." As in previous years, the Sophomores extended invitations to us to attend the annual initiation party, which we duly accepted and enjoyed. Our class was soon organized, officers were elected, and Miss Lough was chosen as our class advisor.

After a well earned vacation we were ready for Chapter II. We organized our class, elected our officers, and chose Miss Hockaday as our advisor. We had the annual initiation for the Freshman Class with no serious results. The difficulties encountered in the first chapter with our various subjects was small compared with the subjects of the second chapter--- Geometry and Latin II for example. Again vacation made its appearance, a fact which we all appreciated greatly.

Our vacation was saddened by the death of one of our classmates, Dwight Olson, who had always taken a prominent part in all the school activities. Dwight's genial disposition coupled with good sportsmanship, was missed by all as we turned to resume our work.

As we open the pages of the third chapter, we find only thirty of our class reporting; but, we were all looking for greater things because those interested in us were expecting more. We began our Junior career by choosing our officers, namely: president, Ruby Miner; vice-president, Paul Bennett; secretary-treasurer Waverly Workman; and historian, Maxine Shook. Mr. Bennett was chosen as our general advisor; Miss Lilly, as play advisor; and Miss Walker, as banquet advisor. We began our social activities by having a steak fry at Lithia Springs.

We presented the Junior play, "Me, Him, and I," with a very capable cast chosen from the class.

Six of the class are members of the orchestra. Our banquet committee has been chosen and before this chapter has closed we will have given the Junior-Senior Banquet, which will probably be our last social activity until we open the fourth and last chapter, as Seniors.

Maxine Shook.



JUNIORS

First Row: Ellen Bragg, Lois Walden, Helen Juhnke, Mary Eleanor Richardson, Emma Pauline Shook, Mary Maxine Shook, Maxine May, Jo Lovins, Ruby Miner, Louise Casey, Olive Shadows

Second Row: Wavely Workman, Paul Bennett, Rex Veech, Jack Lauderdale, Wayne Ferguson, Rankin Tull, Dean Fling, William Hoelscher, Lyle Munson

Third Row: Glenn Lens, Archie Leggit, Harold Smith, William Roby, Eugene Roby, Dean Kearney, Edwin Wall

"THEY TAKE THE CAKE"

Most Capable-----	Lyle Munson
Giggliest Gigglier-----	Mary Eleanor Richardson
Wittiest Half-Wit-----	"Billy" Hoelscher
Dreamiest Damsel-----	Louise Casey
Best Self Advertizer-----	Rankin Tull

"A KISS IS NOTHING DIVIDED BY TWO."



SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

On September 4, 1933, twenty-seven pupils gathered on the south side of the assembly room---green, bashful, and fearful of the teachers and upper-classmen.

We were invited to a party, which, of course, was our initiation. We were told to wear something green and to be sure to come. On arriving we were blindfolded and told that a little shock would do us good. When the Sophs finished, we rather doubted what they said but the good refreshments brightened the atmosphere.

Through the help and kind advice of Mr. Bennett and Mr. Bridges, our class advisors, we managed to have our class meetings and parties. Then came promotion time and a well earned rest.

On September 3, 1934 with the remaining of the old class and five new classmates we started another year at the high school looking much more intelligent and not quite so green.

We selected our class advisor, Miss Hockaday, and the class officers as follows: president, Mildred Thompson; vice-president, Ernestine Alexander; secretary-treasurer, Alice Whitesell; and class historian, Rose Thompson.

Our competent officers and our advisor have helped us to initiate the Freshmen and have our parties. We are working hard now; and next year we all hope to be Juniors.

Rose La Verne Thompson.



SOPHOMORES

First Row: Rose LaVerne Thompson, Mildred Thompson, Ernestine Alexander, Phyllis Storm, Eileen Robertson, Romaine Shumake, Harriett Holmes, Lela Noffke, Edna Spencer, Helen Martin, Gladie Jones

Second Row: Alta Bea Luger, Lois LaCrone, Virginia Lowder, Alice Whitsell, Ada Maxedon, Eleanor Curry, Rosalie Storm, Pauline Caldwell, Ruby Jones, Miss Hockaday

Third Row: Wilber Muller, Richard Gannaway, Robert Whitsell, Leo Latch, Ivan Garrett, Charles Workman, Gail Garner

Sophomore's Who's Who

Best Looking Boy-----Richard Gannaway
 Most Popular Girl-----Ruby Jones
 Best Flapper-----Pauline Caldwell
 Red Headed "Sophy"-----"Punkin" Elliot
 Most Unconscious-----Wilber Muller.

"BE WISE AND DON'T BLOW YOUR KNOWS."



FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY.

On September 3, thirty-seven Freshmen started with fear in their hearts on their great adventure of High School life. The first few weeks proved to be an ordeal hard to withstand but we soon got on to "the ropes of business," and started sailing along with our dignified elders of the three upper classes.

Miss Sutter and Mr. Davis are our class advisors and the officers are as follows: president, Walter Rose; vice-president, Janet Baker; secretary-treasurer, Jack Jones; and class historian, Helen Ashbrook.

Our social events are rather limited; but, nevertheless, we have had one class party which was held at the home of Janet Baker. The Sophomores were so kind as to invite us to a roof-raising initiation and, believe it or not, we had a wonderful time.

This closes the brief sketch of our history, but you will be hearing more about us later.

Helen Ashbrook

TO THE FRESHMEN

It was not many months ago
You entered the high school here,
As does many a Freshman, though,
Your heart was filled with fear.

Those first days have long since passed
When you were so shaken with fright;
And as you go to and from your class,
You are aware of your justful right.

Through the rank and file of years
You are where many have stood,
Eagerly awaiting the ship at the pier;
Making their lives what they would.

So in days that are to unfold for you,
Your future so near and yet so far,
Let it never, never be said of you,
"Your ship had no guiding star."

A Faculty Member



FRESHMEN

First Row: Geneva Shadows, Rose Martin, Janet Baker, Helen Ashbrook, Imogene Bivins, Ruby Latch, Mary June Hill, Rose Mary Ferguson, Vera Dickenson, Wanda Horn, Imogene Shelton, Maxine Fisher

Second Row: Miss Sutter, Vernon Curry, Jack Jones, Ralph Wilson, Eugene Swain, Richard Hampton, Donald McCollum, Eugene Dietz, Dean Noffke, Henry Holsapple, Paul Morrison, Gerald Ross, Mr. Davis

Third Row: Charles Linville, Ronald Ross, Junior Elder, Walter Rose, Bruce Kline, Dean Hartsell, Valles Ferguson, Milton Yunker, Glenn Noffke, John Casey

Prize Winners of the Freshmen Class

Freshiest Freshmen-----Wanda Horn
Most Bashful Boy-----Henry Holsapple(?)
Tiniest Freshmen-----"Toy" Curry
Most Capable Girl-----Helen Ashbrook
Teacher's Pet-----Paul Morrison

DON'T GET BEHIND BY LOOKING TOO FAR AHEAD



TWO ROSES



FRESHIES



THE TERRORS I



GUESS WHO?



THE MIGHTY HUNTER



MATTOON BOUND?



MILK MAIDS



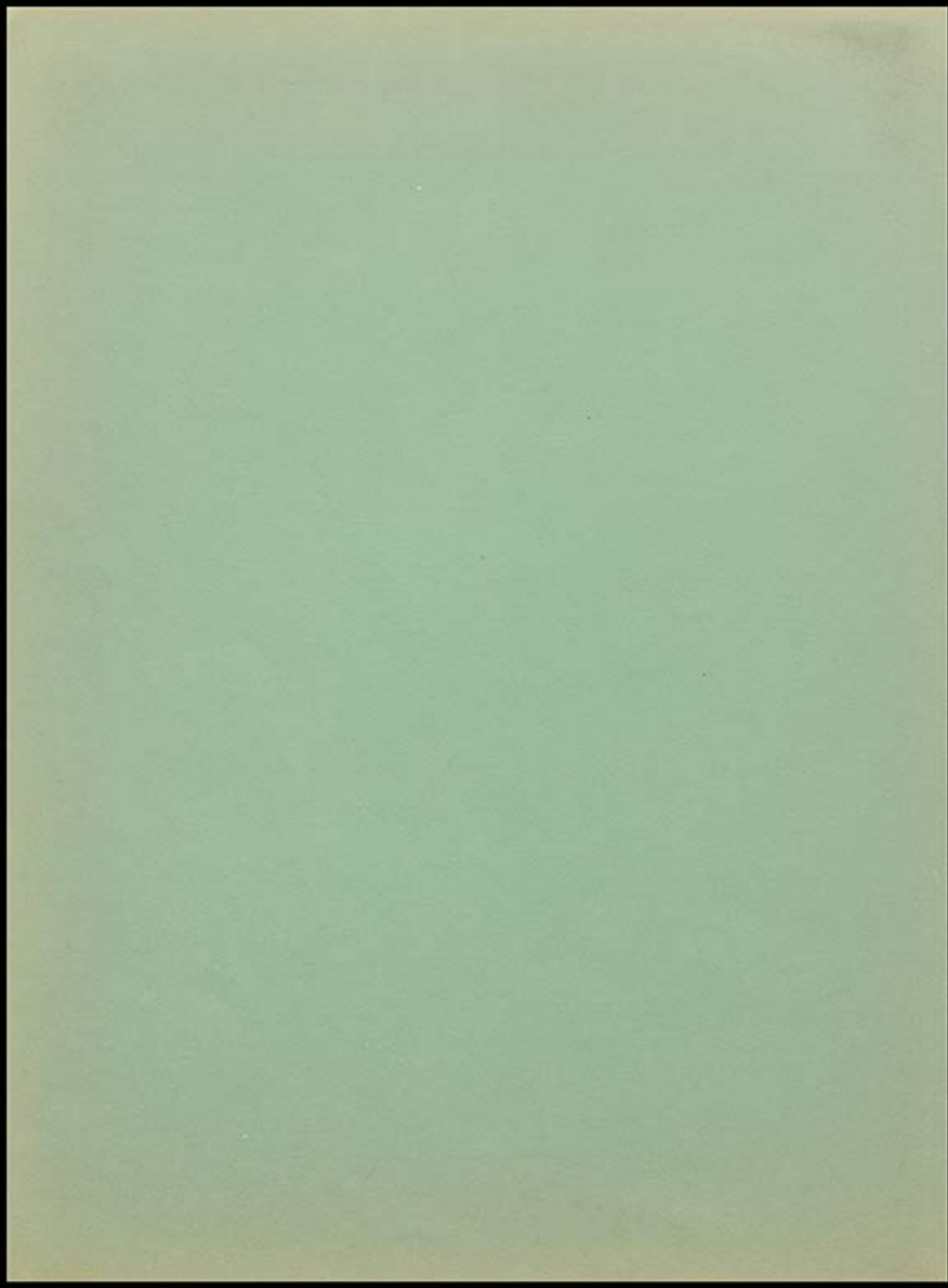
THE LONG AND SHORT
OF B.B.



THE SHIEK

Activities...





pow-wow

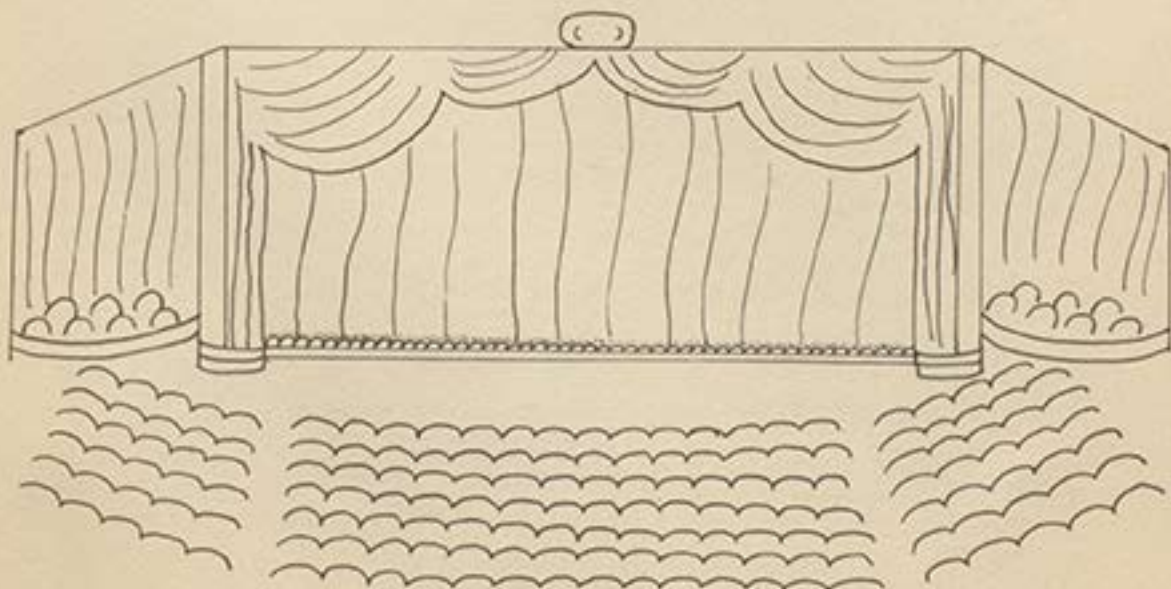
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ACTIVITIES



SOCIAL EVENTS

SPORTS



CLASS PLAYS



HONOR ROLL FOR FIRST SEMESTER

Seniors

Yvonne Baker, AAAA	5.00
Helen Thompson, AAAB	4.75
Ruth Hilsabeck, AAB	4.50
Harold Full, ABBS	4.25
Ruth Elder, ABBC	4.00

Juniors

Lyle Munson, AAAB	4.60
Dean Fling, BBBS	4.00

Sophomores

Mildred Thompson, AAAB	4.75
Phyllis Storm, ABBS	4.25
Rose L. Thompson, AABC	4.25

Freshmen

Rosemary Ferguson, AAAB	4.75
Helen Ashbrook, AAB	4.50
Jack Jones, ABBS	4.25
Ruby Latch, ABBC	4.00
Don McCollum, BBBS	4.00

OUR WINNERS IN THE COUNTY CONTESTS

Moultrie County Literary Meet

Lyle Munson--second in the oration.

Shelby County Speaking Contest

Lyle Munson--first in oration.

Ruth Elder--third in extemporaneous speaking.

Shelby County Commercial Contest

Ruby Miner--first in business letter writing.

Yvonne Baker--first in typing.

Ruth Hilsabeck--third in typing.



STUDENT COUNCIL

Some of the Pow-Wows of previous years have included a page devoted to a "Student Council." This Council was a sort of honorary group chosen by the faculty at the end of the school year. These Council members, selected for scholarship, personality, citizenship, and extra-curricular activities had no powers of self government as are given to the new form of Council.

This year the student government plan was introduced here. A constitution was drawn up and, on November 13, 1934, it was formally adopted by the student body. The local Constitution states that all persons connected with the school shall be members of the Student Government Association of W. C. H. S. of which the Council is the executive board.

The members of the Council were selected according to the Constitution which provided that one member from each class be elected by popular vote of that class and another be appointed by the Principal. The Council advisors are faculty members one of which is elected by the Council and the other, appointed by the Principal.

Windsor's Student Council met for the first time on November 21, 1934. The following officers were elected from its members: Ruth Elder, president; Lyle Munson, vice-president; and Rose Thompson, secretary-treasurer.

We must admit, the Council, this year wasn't very active but we can't expect too much of the organization since it is still in its infancy but we hope that W. C. H. S. will continue to develop its student government, so that future students may gain self-reliance, the ability to lead, and a desire to fulfill the purposes of the Council which are to foster sentiments of Law and Order; to promote the general activities of the school; and to promote, in all ways, the best interests of the school.

Members of Student Council 1934--1935

Seniors-----	Ruth Elder Thurman Griffin
Juniors-----	Dean Fling Lyle Munson
Sophomores-----	Phyllis Storm Rose LaVerne Thompson
Freshmen-----	Jack Jones Helen Ashbrook
Faculty-----	Mr. Gibson Miss Hockaday



CHORUS

First Row: Imogene Shelton, Janet Baker, Wanda Horn, Imogene Bivins, Helen Martin, Mary June Hill, Helen Ashbrook, Maxine Fisher, Ellen Bragg.

Second Row: Walter Rose, Eugene Swain, John Casey, Paul Bennett, Miss Hockaday, Bruce Kline, Richard Hampton, Henry Molsapple, Ronald Ross.

The less you study
The less you know;
The less you know
The less you forget;
The less you forget
The more you know;
So why study?

The more you study
The more you know;
The more you know
The more you forget;
The more you forget
The less you know;
So why study?

"CHEER UP, EVEN THE WIND WHISTLES."



ORCHESTRA

First Row: Ruth Elder, Janet Baker, Katharine Reynolds, Ruth Milsabeck, Maxine May, Helen Juhnke, Eleanor Storm.

Second Row: Miss Hockaday, Mary Maxine Shook, Dean Fling, Emma Pauline Shook, Ruby Miner.

A

SONG

WILL

OUT

LIVE

ALL

SERMONS

IN

THE

MEMORY



SOCIAL EVENTS AND ACTIVITIES

To begin with, let me tell you about some of the things we Seniors helped to put over last year. Away early last spring the Home Ec. girls, under their director Miss Katharine Nichols, threw a big party in the gym. Each girl brought, or had herself brought, by a boy friend. We played Bunco and other games, had some grand eats, and also a grand time.

The next big event was the operetta, "Happy Landing," directed by Miss Hockaday. Katharine Reynolds from our class played a leading role. This entertainment was quite successful.

After that THE BANQUET. Having lost most of our money in the bank failure, we were forced to put on a banquet for less than twenty-five dollars. And it was well done, too. Our class donated the food and we girls cooked it ourselves. The decorations for the gym were the chief expense. Our theme was "Captain Byrd's Expedition to the South Pole" and it was well carried out in the food, decorations, and programs. Miss Katharine Nichols was advisor and Wendell Lugar, was Toastmaster.

The next big social, the Community Supper, was, as usual, very enjoyable with plenty to eat and a big style show by the sewing girls and an athletic demonstration by Miss Lough's and Mr. Bridges' Physical Education Classes.

We closed the society column of the school year with the annual All-School Picnic held at Paradise Lake. The girls took sandwiches, cake, salads, etc. and the boys brought plenty of ice cream. And it was a grand day for fishing! What more could you ask?

Early in the fall of this school term, we held an open-house night. Nearly one-hundred-fifty parents came to see their sons and daughters in their classes. There was music by the orchestra and also other entertainment by the students.

Soon after that, the Freshmen were formally and somewhat painfully initiated into Windsor High. The Sophs, however, fed them well; so the "greenies" went home quite satisfied.

During the first Semester, the Junior class and the Senior class each had a social. The Juniors had a steak fry at Lithia Springs which, with the faculty's help, was quite enjoyable. We Seniors planned a weiner-roast at Roberta Conley's home, but we were rained out. Mrs. Conley kind-



ly took us in and cooked our weiners for our guests and ourselves. Despite the rain we had an hilarious time what with dancing and cards. Sounds wicked, eh? Sorry, but it was tap-dancing and Old Maid we indulged in. The Freshies and Sophs had their parties this Semester. The former entertained themselves at Janet Baker's home: the latter had a weiner roast at Ada Maxedon's home.

The Basketball season was an excuse for several parties. The girls beat the boys in the pre-season ticket sale campaign, so the boys gave us girls a Christmas party in the gym. We had the customary small gift exchange, plenty to eat, and lots of fun. YOWSAH!!

At the close of the season, the team had a couple of swell feeds. Marshall's Cafe gave the boys and the coach a grand oyster supper with ice cream for dessert. The eats had to be good for, I'm told, that one famous cager ate no less than eleven bowls of the soup and all the crackers and pickles that went with it. About a week later, Jack Lauderdale, a Junior sports fan, took the team and the men of the faculty to his home in Vandalia. There he threw a big banquet and entertained the boys highly. (We are told that the Vandalia girls are extremely good-looking.)

By the way, last fall the student body was entertained for about an hour by Bill Bones, the poet and philosopher. He certainly could tell jokes and recite poetry. And then this Semester, Miss Lilly asked two war veterans to speak before her History IV class. Mr. John Morris told about his service in the Philippine Insurrection and Mr. Lawrence Soland related some World War experiences.

During the year the faculty has had several picnics and parties. The only one which we heard much about, however, was the Easter Luncheon given by Miss Sutter's cooking class. They tell me the food was excellent.

That just about includes everything in the social swim so far. Of course, the last month contains quite a bit of activity. There's the Junior-Senior Banquet, the Community Supper, the All-School Picnic, and on the last day--COMMENCEMENT!!!



HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

First Row: Wanda Horn, Eileen Robertson, Romaine Shewmake, Maxine May, Harriette Holmes, Rosalie Storm, Eleanor Curry, Janet Baker, Ada Maxedon, Lois LaCrone, Pauline Caldwell, Jo Lovins, Rose Martin

Second Row: Lois Waldon, Mildred Thompson, Ernestine Alexandar, Eleanor Storm, Maurine Bivins, Annebelle Storm, Ruth Elder, Yvonne Baker, Helen Martin, Alta Bea Luger, Mary Eleanor Richardson, Miss Sutter

Third Row: Ruth Hilsabeck, Dorothy Purvis, Katharine Reynolds, Helen Thompson, Louise Casey, Florence Gregory, Ruby Miner

The Home Economics Club is an organization of girls who have had or are taking some kind of home economics, either cooking or sewing. The Club has regular meetings under the supervision of Miss Lucille Sutter. The Club officers are as follows: President, Maxine May; Vice-President, Yvonne Baker; Secretary, Helen Rose Thompson; Treasurer, Eileen Robertson.

I'm sure all of the members will remember the many good times and delicious eats had at these Home Ec. meetings and especially do we remember initiation night for the new members.

"SOME GIRLS AREN'T AS BAD AS THEY ARE PAINTED"



ALUMNI

It seems only right that we should devote this page to the classes of the past two years which were graduated from W. C. H. S. without an annual in which to place their fair names. This, therefore, is to inform you that the following persons were duly and with great honor graduated from Windsor High School.

Class of 1933

Orion Carter	Robin Gregory	Bee June Horn	Ada Sullivan
Harold Coble	Bennie Hall, Jr.	Ruth Luce	J. Otto Tietze
Clara Cooper	Marie Hall	Juanita Mattox	Kit Walker
Martha Elder	Vernon Hartsell	Helen Phipps	Viola Wall
Lois Grant	Joseph Holmes	Beatrice Storm	

The Class of 1933 was the smallest ever to be graduated from this school. Mr. Dunscomb called these students "The Depression Class." Despite those two handicaps, these students proved quite capable of taking care of their share of the work. Their play, "Red-Headed Stepchild," was quite successful. Individual honors go to Martha Elder and Beatrice Storm who tied for the Class of '31 Citizenship Medal, to Ada Sullivan for high-grades, to Lois Grant for her vocal ability, to Robin Gregory for his basketball ability, and to Bennie Hall for his school news.

Class of 1934

Guy Abercrombie	Irene Edwards	Pauline Kinkade	Eugene Rankin
Charles Baker	Lloyd Elam	Beulah Krummel	Harrell Rentfrow
Aubrey Bennett	Don Fisher	Gleba Lens	Harold Roby
Dean Bennett	Dean Fling	Clarice Maxedon	Frank Rose
Dean Booker	Fred Goddard	Eileen Morris	Mary Lois Ross
Treva Camie	Wilma Hogue	Garold Noffke	Delbert Smith
Lola B. Curry	Carl Holsapple	Blondell Paulson	Harold Stephens
Billie Craecraft	Emogene Jones	Kathryn Peterson	Junior Swain
Gretchen Duncan	Marie Jones	Edith Phipps	Aurice Young

This class of fine lads and fair lassies also upheld the school's traditions and honor and were properly ambitious and studious. Their play, "Mamma's Baby Boy," was very entertaining. Individually we remember Gretchen Duncan as an orator and a Citizenship Medal winner Irene Edwards for her ability to play the piano, Pauline Kinkade as school reporter, and Junior Swain and Shorty Young for their ability to win hearts and basketball games.



GIRL'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

I shall endeavor to enlighten the majority of the people about the G. A. A. To begin with G. A. A. stands for Girl's Athletic Association. The Windsor association was newly organized this year and so hasn't been able to do much in the way of organized athletics, although we have played basketball and volley ball, and have kept the health charts according to the G. A. A. Rules.

We joined the State Association at the beginning of the year and so restricted our athletics to correspond with all state rules and regulations.

The officers of the Windsor Association are as follows: president, Florence Gregory; vice-president, Harriett Holmes; point secretary, Helen Ashbrook; secretary-treasurer, Phyllis Storm; and athletic advisor and gym director Miss Lough. We have a representative from each class, who with the officers and advisor make up the advisory board. Representatives are as follows: Senior, Yvonne Baker; Junior, Olive Shadow; Sophomore, Rosalie Storm; Freshman, Imogene Shelton.

The purpose of this organization is, "To maintain high standards and promote ideals of health and sportsmanship and to stimulate interest in athletics among girls of the high schools of Illinois." The girls who belong to G. A. A. must give the following pledge: "I promise to uphold the ideals of the Girl's Athletic Association by promoting interest in Athletics and the out of doors; by living so that I may be healthy and strong; by making good sportsmanship a constant factor in my conduct."

Florence Gregory



GIRLS ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

First Row: Imogene Shelton, Eleanor Curry, Rossie Storm, Janet Baker, Phyllis Storm, Helen Ashbrook, Ada Maxedon, Rose Martin, Mary June Hill.

Second Row: Miss Lough, Pauline Caldwell, Ruby Latch, Olive Shadows, Florence Gregory, Roberts Conley, Yvonne Baker, Romaine Shewmake.

TO MISS I. L.

I like your little winning ways,

I love your pearly teeth,

I like the way you crunch your food

And masticate your beef;

I love the way your voice can get

That sort of little hum,

But gee! what gets me down, my dear,

Is how you chew your gum!

~~~~~

"CATALOGUES NEVER HAVE KITTENS."



## BASKETBALL

First Row: Gean Garrett, Dean Fling, Marvin Bailey, Jack Griffin, Earl Garrett, Rankin Tull

Second Row: Mr. Dancomb, Steven Elloit, Rex Veech, Paul Bennett, Joe Hall, Lyle Munson.

## OUR TRACK WINNERS

MOULTRIE COUNTY MEET AT ARTHUR, APRIL 26.

Thurman Griffin-----1st. in shot put(dis. 40ft 10in)  
Second in 440 yard run

Dean Fling-----Tied for first in high jump.

Fred Ryherd-----Tied for first in high jump.

SHELBY COUNTY MEET AT SHELBYVILLE, APRIL 27.

Rankin Tull-----Third in discus throw.

Paul Bennett-----Third in half mile.

Glenn Hoffke-----Fourth in mile.

Richard Gannoway-----Fifth in 100 yard dash.

Dean Fling-----Fifth in 440 yard run.





## INDIVIDUAL SCORING FOR THE SEASON OF '34-'35

| OPPONENTS    | D. Fling |    | R. Tull |    | J. Griffin |    | M. Bailey |    | L. Munson |    | S. Garrett |    | J. Garrett |    |
|--------------|----------|----|---------|----|------------|----|-----------|----|-----------|----|------------|----|------------|----|
|              | PG       | PT | PG      | PT | PG         | PT | PG        | PT | PG        | PT | PG         | PT | PG         | PT |
| Mowesqua     | 5        | 3  | 8       | 5  | 2          | 3  | 2         | 2  | 0         | 0  |            |    | 0          | 0  |
| Tower Hill   | 4        | 1  | 6       | 0  | 2          | 0  | 2         | 0  | 1         | 0  | 0          | 0  | 1          | 0  |
| Stewardson   | 4        | 2  | 2       | 4  | 2          | 1  | 2         | 2  |           |    |            |    | 0          | 0  |
| Findlay      | 6        | 3  | 5       | 1  | 3          | 1  | 1         | 0  | 1         | 0  | 1          | 1  | 0          | 0  |
| Sullivan     | 2        | 3  | 5       | 1  | 4          | 1  | 2         | 1  | 1         | 0  | 0          | 0  | 0          | 0  |
| Gays         | 4        | 3  | 3       | 1  | 4          | 1  | 1         | 0  | 1         | 1  |            |    | 0          | 0  |
| Arthur       | 2        | 5  | 1       | 2  | 1          | 1  | 0         | 0  | 0         | 0  |            |    | 0          | 0  |
| Sullivan     | 1        | 4  | 5       | 3  | 2          | 1  | 1         | 1  | 0         | 0  | 0          | 0  | 0          | 0  |
| Alumni       | 3        | 0  | 4       | 0  | 0          | 1  | 2         | 0  | 0         | 0  | 0          | 0  | 0          | 0  |
| Mowesqua     | 6        | 2  | 6       | 4  | 7          | 1  | 2         | 0  | 1         | 1  | 1          | 1  | 0          | 0  |
| Lerna        | 10       | 0  | 6       | 1  | 5          | 2  | 3         | 0  | 2         | 1  | 0          | 0  | 0          | 0  |
| Stewardson   | 1        | 0  | 1       | 1  | 5          | 1  | 1         | 1  | 1         | 2  | 0          | 0  | 0          | 0  |
| Gays         | 5        | 0  | 6       | 1  | 5          | 1  | 4         | 0  | 0         | 0  | 0          | 0  | 0          | 1  |
| Stewardson   | 2        | 1  | 3       | 2  | 3          | 0  | 2         | 0  |           |    | 0          | 0  | 0          | 0  |
| Cowden       | 5        | 3  | 3       | 4  | 1          | 1  | 3         | 0  | 0         | 0  | 0          | 0  | 0          | 0  |
| Mowesqua     | 1        | 2  | 1       | 3  | 3          | 1  | 2         | 0  | 0         | 0  | 1          | 1  | 0          | 0  |
| Cowden       | 6        | 1  | 5       | 1  | 4          | 2  | 2         | 0  | 1         | 0  | 1          | 0  | 0          | 1  |
| Cowden       | 1        | 2  | 0       | 0  |            |    | 6         | 0  | 1         | 0  | 0          | 0  | 0          | 0  |
| Lerna        | 4        | 3  | 3       | 3  | 9          | 1  | 3         | 4  | 0         | 0  | 0          | 0  | 1          | 1  |
| Tower Hill   | 2        | 1  | 6       | 2  | 2          | 3  | 1         | 1  | 0         | 0  | 1          | 1  | 0          | 0  |
| Sullivan     | 5        | 5  | 1       | 0  | 3          | 1  | 0         | 0  | 0         | 2  | 0          | 0  | 0          | 0  |
| Findlay      | 1        | 2  | 0       | 0  | 8          | 1  | 4         | 0  | 0         | 0  | 2          | 0  | 0          | 1  |
| Rardin       | 7        | 3  | 6       | 0  | 5          | 0  | 4         | 0  | 0         | 0  | 0          | 0  | 0          | 0  |
| Mattoon      | 0        | 3  | 2       | 3  | 0          | 0  | 1         | 2  | 0         | 0  | 0          | 1  | 0          | 0  |
| TOTALS       | 87       | 52 | 90      | 42 | 80         | 25 | 51        | 15 | 10        | 7  | 7          | 5  | 2          | 4  |
| TOTAL POINTS | 226      |    | 222     |    | 185        |    | 117       |    | 27        |    | 19         |    | 8          |    |





BASKETBALL TEAM - 1934-35

This is a tale of the basketball season of W. C. H. S. and her squad of loyal young fighters. To start the story right, I suppose I should begin like this, "Once upon a time--," but, since I can't quite see a history started that way I'll make my own opening speech.

This year's squad had the most nearly perfected teamwork of any seen here for a long time. With a nucleus of five letter men to begin work with, Coach Dunscomb soon picked a squad of eleven able boys to carry high the banner of blue and gold. "Jack" Griffin, "Duck" Bailey, "Thiver" Fling, "Rep" Tull, and Jean Garrett, all having proved themselves in previous years to be worthy of the trust we placed in them this year, were backed on the bench by "Spider" Munson, Earl Garrett, "Jocko" Hall, Paul Bennett, Rex Veech, and "Funk" Elliott.

Some how it seems only proper that the low down should be given here and now, on these boys, who have shown such pep, grit, and loyalty to the blue and gold this year. So, to start the history of the squad, I'll begin with the oldest one of its members, maybe not in age, but in years of service. Thurman Griffin, better known as "Jack", has served the high school in all his four years as a member of the squad and has won four letters in basketball. The entire student body is proud of him for he is the first to be graduated from this school with the record of playing on the team four consecutive years.

Marvin Bailey, a Senior basket shooter, is next in line for a veteran's pension. He has played three out of his four years in high school and is an excellent guard in all respects.

Rankin Tull is a three letter man, although he has played as regular for only two years. He is a very outstanding forward and much is expected of him next year.

Dean Fling is one of Windsor's fastest forwards. Since he, like Tull, is only a Junior, the fact that he has received his third basketball letter tells his story better than anything I can say.

Jean Garrett, Junior, is a guard who knows what he wants to do and does it to the best of his ability. He has won two letters out of three years on the squad.

Earl Garrett although he has won only one letter, has shown his ability and his loyalty to the school in all the games in which he has played he, like his brother, is a guard.



Lyle Munson, a Junior, is a second year squad man and a great little forward.

Joseph Hall is a difficult guard to get around as the team, who have played against him, know. This is his second and last year on the squad.

Rex Veech, a blonde Junior boy, plays either guard or forward and this is his second year on the squad.

Paul Bennett, Junior and Stephen Elliott, Sophomore, are two new recruits on the team. Although neither one has played much this year, they show promising ability for next year.

Now, since I have told the most important facts about the boys who have won fame this year, I shall try to tell you a few interesting things about Coach Dunscomb who has trained these boys. He is a teacher in the high school, superintendent of both grade and high school as well as coach of athletics. He has been coach at Windsor for fourteen years and out of this number he has served as superintendent six years. During his years as Coach Windsor has won two hundred-sixty-six games and lost one-hundred-fifteen. This year the team won sixteen out of twenty-three games, of course this includes Moultrie and Shelby County Tournaments as well as the district at Mattoon.

So much for our team and our coach! But we must not forget our cheer leaders. As everyone knows, a really successful team is always found to be backed by a good cheering section with capable leaders. This season was no exception. We had four cheer leaders who worked in pairs and took turns at the games. The four were Fred Ryherd, Senior; Ruby Miner, Junior; Ruby Jones, Sophomore; and Tande Horn, Freshman. I wish to congratulate our cheer leaders on their fine work this year.

#### BASKETBALL SEASON

Having finished telling about the Coach, the team, and the cheer leaders, I shall continue my history by relating the outcome of the games and presenting the scores of the season, which are as follows: (The school at the right is the place of playing.)

Windsor 47--Moweaqua 13

The first game of the season started off with a bang, Windsor definitely defeating Moweaqua.

Tower Hill 14--Windsor 33

The team's first game at home proved to be another victory for us.





Windsor 29--Stewardson 21

A hard fought game, but a happy crowd came home from this battle, for we won by a margin of eight points.

Windsor 40--Pindlay 16

This victory helped us keep our record clear.

Sullivan 18--Windsor 34

This game was our fifth consecutive victory. Could we help it if Shack was afraid our boys would show him up?

Windsor 32--Gays 27

Our closest neighbor gave us the hardest battle of the season up to this time.

#### MOULTRIE COUNTY TOURNAMENT

On December nineteenth, twentieth, and twenty-first, we traveled to Sullivan for our next two games, which were in the Moultrie Tourney. We drew a "bye"; so, our first game was in the semi-finals. We played Arthur in a rather wild and ragged game, winning by only one point. Sixteen to fifteen was the score. The next night we met Sullivan in a more exciting and better played game, although the score was not so evenly divided. We lost twenty-seven to thirty-seven and so took second place.

Alumni 41--Windsor 19

The boys who have graduated came back and showed our team how basketball should be played. The team put up a good fight even though they did lose by a large margin.

Moweaqua 41--Windsor 58

A total of ninety-nine points were made in this game and Windsor had the larger part of them.

Lerna 11--Windsor 60

Windsor made the highest score of her season in this game.

Stewardson 24--Windsor 23

Although Windsor won the game at Stewardson it seemed that Stewardson had made her mind up to beat us and she did. It was a real game, though, folks.

Gays 24--Windsor 43

There isn't much to say about this game, Gays put up a good scrap, but they were defeated by superior playing.

#### SHELBY COUNTY TOURNAMENT

In the tourney at Shelbyville, Windsor played three games. She won the first from Stewardson by a score of 23 to 22. In the semi-finals we met Cowden's crack team. The game was a thriller, but in the last two minutes Cowden connected some long shots and we lost 38 to 32. Thus faded our hopes for a county championship. We even lost the Consolation game to Moweaqua 29 to 23.

Windsor 43--Cowden 40

We beat Cowden on their home floor although we couldn't or didn't in the tourney.

Cowden 23--Windsor 21

It may seem queer to some that these two games were played one after the other with no other games between. The Cowden and Pindlay games were



called off on account of the "Scarlet Fever" scare which closed the school and all public meetings in Windsor. One of the Cowden games happened to be the last before school closed and the other was the first game played after it opened again.

Windsor 57--Lerna 33

This was next to the highest point game. We had the larger part of the ninety points made.

Windsor 32--Tower Hill 21

This game was one of those which was called off and as a result, I'm told, there were just eighteen spectators at the game including the coaches but the team didn't mind.

Windsor 26--Sullivan 36

The last game of the season outside of the District Tournament proved to be a victory for Windsor.

#### DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

Windsor played two very good games in the District Tournament at Mattoon. We beat Rardin 57 to 23. The second game which was against Mattoon proved to be a little less cheerful although everyone, who was there said that Windsor had every right to be proud of its basketball team. We lost the game in a nine minutes over time by a score of 19 to 18. Mattoon immediately ceased to be so "cocky".

Now, dear readers this concludes the history of the 1934-35 basketball season of W. C. H. S. It was a pretty successful season and Windsor is proud of the boys who carried the colors this year. We Seniors sincerely hope that the future teams of W. C. H. S. will meet with even greater success.

Florence Gregory

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#### NEW BOOKS FOR OUR LIBRARY

Sweet Girl Graduate.....Dorothy Purvis  
The Uncrowned King.....Ike Luger  
Freckles.....Howard Hoelscher  
Bobbsey Twins....Pauline and Maxine Shook  
Tarzan of the Apes.....Jack Lauderdale  
"It".....Jack Griffin  
Little Minister.....Rankin Tull  
Chatterbox.....Katharine Reynolds  
Amateur Gentleman.....Dean Fling  
Innocence Abroad.....Roberta Conley  
Raw Material.....Freshman Class  
Lady for a Night.....Ruth Elder  
I've Seen Around.....Dean Kearney  
Silver-Tongued Orator.....Lyle Munson  
Little Bride.....Josephine Lovins



POW-WOW

1.9.3.5



THE



PALS



FOUR



LOOK HERE!



THE CHAMPIONS



CAVE MAN



ROMANTIC



KNUCKLES DOWN

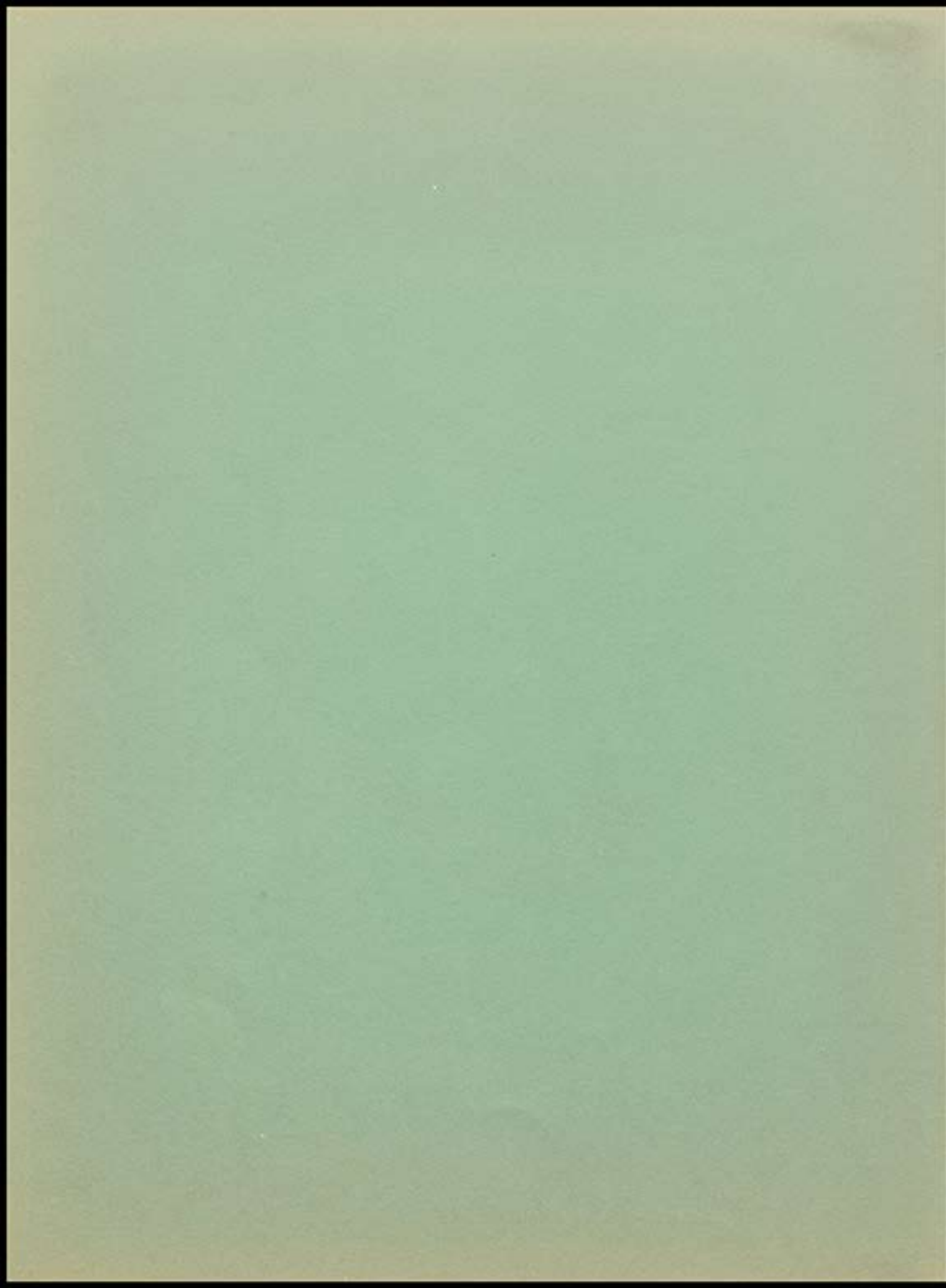


HEARTS

Humor . . . .







POW-WOW  
1.9.3.5



COMEDY

There are three things in life a man is always unprepared for--Triplets.

Stage Manager: "All right, run up the curtain".

Green Stagehand: "Say, whatcha think I am--a squirrel?"

"Know what dey all told me yesterday when I struck 'em for grub, Al?"

"No, what Gus?"

"Dey said dey couldn't give me anything because it was Lent."

"Who is dat guy dat borrows all dis food?"

#### Good Advice (Free)

Marriage is a wonderful institution ----no family should be without it.

Keeping a love affair is no light matter.

Dressmakers always have their troubles when old hens want to wear chic clothes.

Eleanor R.----- I sat thru the show three times last night.

Richard G.----- I heard it was not very good.

E. R.----- That was just it. It was so lousy I had to sit thru it three times to get my money's worth.

Mr. Duncomb---Now if I subtract 25 from 37, what's the difference?

Ruby M.---Yeah! that's what I say, who cares?

#### Philosophy of Life

Did it ever occur to you that a man's life is full of crosses and temptations? He comes into the world without his consent and goes out of it against his will and the trip between is exceedingly rocky. The rule of contraries is one of the features of the trip. When he is little; the big girls kiss him; when he is big the little girls kiss him. If he is poor he is a bad manager; if he is rich he is dishonest; if he needs credit he can't get it; if he is prosperous everyone wants to do him a favor. If he is not in politics he is no good to his country; if he is in politics it is for graft. If he doesn't give to charity he is a stingy cuss; if he does it is for show. If he is actively religious he is a hypocrite; if he takes no interest in religion he is a hardened sinner. If he gives affection he is a soft specimen; if he cares for no one he is cold blooded. If he dies young there was a great future before him; if he lives to an old age he missed his calling.

If you save money you're a grouch

If you spend it you're a loafer

If you get it you're a grafter

If you can't get it you're a bum----

So what the dickens is the use....

The distance between some people's ears is one block.





"There is a lot of electricity in my hair."

"Sure. It's connected to a dry cell."

Brutus---I see that you had eggs for breakfast, my Caesar.

Caesar---Et tu, Brutus!

"My father was a successful man. He made his mark."

"Mine couldn't write either."

Maid: A package has just arrived for you: I think it is a handkerchief.

Actress: Don't be silly----that's my costume.

"Every time Gene kisses his girl he sees spots before his eyes."

"Does she get him that dizzy?"

"No, she has freckles all over her face."

Cop--Come, now, have you any excuse?  
Mr. Gibson--Tell, you see, my wife fell asleep in the back seat.

"Were you named after your father?"

"Sure, he was born first."

"I haven't had my clothes off for two days and nights."

"Are you so busy working?"

"No, I'm taking a vacation from a nudist camp."

When a girl has fire in her eyes, it's cause for alarm.

Mr. Bennett was helping Dorothy Purvis make out a list of guests for her holiday party.

"How about the Shook buns?" he ask."

"Well there is no need to ask them both," Dorothy answered; "they are exactly alike."

"Have you been fighting again?"

"Yeah, got all my teeth knocked out."

"Just for that you'll go to bed without eating any supper."

"Yeah, we're pretty tough in these parts, stranger. Hangin' on that tree outside is Leatherneck Joe. We got sore at him last week and hung him."

"Why don't you cut him down and bury him?"

Bury him? "Gosh, no! D'ya think we want to bury him alive?"

"When did swimming become a national sport in Scotland?"

"Hurry it along."

"When they erected toll bridges."

Freshman: "How is it that your dog knows all kinds of tricks, while I find it impossible to teach my dog anything?"

Senior: "Well, you see it's this way, you've got to know more than the dog, to start with."



SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of 1935 of the Windsor Community High School; Windsor, the city; Shelby, the county; Illinois, the state; possessing an absolute soundness of mind and memory; and realizing that our hour draws nigh; do, hereby, make and publish this, our last will and testament:

To the school as a whole, we leave our picture of the class of 1935. Underclassmen, look upon it with respect and remember the class which has gone before you as an honest and intelligent group of brilliant students.

To the Juniors, we leave the north row of seats in the Assembly, which we trust, will be worthily filled next year.

To the Sophomores, we leave our ability to make "A" grades without half trying. ("A" stands for "awful.")

To the Freshmen, we leave seven-eighths of our dignity which will, indeed, be a blessing to them.

To Miss Walker, we leave a Physics class whose members can, at least, pretend they know what she is talking about.

To Miss Lilly, we leave a History IV class which is dumb enough to believe that gooseberry story of hers.

To Miss Lough, we leave a girl's gym class that can take a joke--but won't play jokes on the instructor.

To Miss Sutter, we leave our hope that next year's typing class will spend its time on business letters, instead of writing love letters, or, training pet mice.

To Miss Hockaday, we leave a half-dozen of Windsor's most eligible bachelors.

To Mr. Dunscomb, we leave Tull and Fling, veteran forwards, for his next basketball team.

To Mr. Gibson, our annual advisor, we leave a good headache cure and our profound thanks for his able assistance.

To Mr. Bennett, we leave a Biology class that can draw pretty pictures for him.

To Mr. Davis, we leave a round-trip ticket to Haverly.

As individuals, we bequeath the following:

I, Marvin Bailey, leave a record of my stupendous Physics grades in the office so that all may admire them.

I, Yvonne Baker, leave my "queenly airs" and my "youthful innocence" to Irene Welton.

I, Maurine Bivina, will leave to the underclassmen my interest in the Class of 1934 if Helen Thompson will leave hers. (Note: She is quite safe.)

I, Roberta Conley, leave to anyone concerned my devoted interest in Lovington High School.

I, Ruth Elder, leave "Thiver" Fling to any girl who is interested in sitting in a V-8 after school hours.

I, Florence Gregory, leave my love for Lyle Munson to Janet Baker.

I, Earl Garrett, leave to "Skeesix" Holsapple my ease and assurance in telling jokes and getting by with it.

I, Thurman Griffin, leave my desire to go places and see things to Bill Johnson.

I, Joseph Hall, leave to Jean Garrett my ability to break the record in typing.



- I, Beulah Hartsell, leave my curly locks to Ernestine Alexander.
- I, Ruth Hilsabeck, am taking everything with me except my best wishes for all.
- I, Howard Hoelscher, leave my masterful way with the girls to William Roby.
- I, Mildred King, leave to Ellen Bragg one-half my interest in Montgomery, Ward, & Company.
- I, Harold Kull, leave my typing speed of fifty words a minute and my talking speed of fifty words a year to Wayne Ferguson.
- I, Wendell Luger, leave to Paul Bennett my ability to get to school not later than 10:30 A. M.
- I, Dorothy Purvis, leave my always pleasing disposition and instructions on how to use it to Maxine Fisher.
- I, Melba Kentfrow, leave all the men in the world to anyone who likes nuisances.
- I, Katharine Reynolds, leave to Helen Martin my preference for the gallant Gays lads.
- I, Fred Syherd, bestow my part as prize clown of the school on "Rap" Tull.
- I, Annabelle Storm, leave Edna Spencer my secret on "how to hold your man."
- I, Eleanor Storm, leave to Rosemary Ferguson my ability to talk a lot and not say anything either.
- I, Helen Thompson, leave my reducing pills to Rose LaVerne Thompson.
- Signed and sealed this thirty-fourth day of April in the year of our Lord, nineteen-hundred-thirty-five.

Witnesses (both cracked)

Liberty Bell  
W. C. H. S. Faculty

Ruth Hilsabeck

#### SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

Imagine my surprise as I stepped from a train in 1960 to find, instead of the little town that Windsor had been 15 years before, a city of nearly 13,000 people. It was Saturday afternoon and, as usual, the town was all a flutter.

My husband and I started down Main Street which, by the way, consisted of department stores, clothing stores, drug stores, and even "Ten Cent Stores." We felt famished after our long ride on the train from California, so we went into a restaurant which looked very inviting. As I looked up from the menu card, imagine my surprise when I looked right into the face of Melba Kentfrow. Of course, you can imagine the usual flow of chatter that followed.

Melba told me she was a spinster and belonged to a Spinster's Club of which Yvonne Baker was president and Dorothy Purvis, Secretary Treasurer. Melba also told me that Yvonne Baker was a very efficient stenographer for none other than Harold Kull, the pupil who had the mental twist away back





there in "34-35" when we were Seniors. Don't you remember he ran off and left all of us poor dumb ones behind.

I also learned that Dorothy Purvis was a nurse in the city hospital and, at the present, was taking excellent care of Jack Lauderdale who had broken his leg when he slipped and fell in the bath tub. I learned, too that "Dot" was deeply in love with Jack and had loved him since he first came to Windsor in 1934, but for some reason Jack didn't care for her at all but was in love with Melba Kentfrow, which Melba said she detested. After being in the restaurant for about two hours we went to a hotel. The sign on the building informed me that the hotel was owned by the "Garrett Brothers." We found Earl in the lobby. I talked a few minutes and during the conversation I asked Earl if he were happily married. "He indeed", he said, "My wife worships me." I asked him how that was. He replied, "Every morning she gives me a burnt offering." I congratulated Mr. Garrett for having made such a fine choice and told him he was very fortunate. And, by the way, he married the former Louise Casey.

On Monday I decided to see the town and also to try to locate some of my old classmates of W. C. H. S. I went into a department store which looked very prosperous. Over the door, a sign read "Fred Ryherd and Co." I walked in and the first person I saw was Eleanor Storm, or, as I was soon to learn, Mrs. Fred Ryherd. Eleanor told me that she and Fred were getting along quite well.

Mrs. Ryherd said that "Ike Lugar worked for Fred although he had been fired several times. It seems that one day Ike came to Fred and applied for a job. Fred asked, "Are you experienced?" Ike said, "Why sure I'm experienced; I could sell BVD's to Eskimos." Fred said "All right, pretend I'm the customer and you're the clerk and I come in to buy some underwear. Now--please let me see your underwear." Ike replied "I'm sorry but it was so warm to-day that I didn't wear mine." Ike was fired before he got the job.

After leaving Mrs. Ryherd, I started down the street. I was amazed to see a sign like this: "Marvin Bailey's Art Studio". I decided if he was the Marvin Bailey I knew I would go in and have a chat. I went up to his studio and went in. There, puffing on a large cigar, was Marvin. "Duck" was dressed in a big green smock and was painting a portrait of a girl curled upon a sofa reading a book. I looked across the room, and, there Florence Gregory or Florence Munson, as I learned later. By this time Marvin with his "sensitive senses sensed" a presence in the room. Of course, he hardly



recognized me because he never has recognized anybody but Ruby Miner since away back there in high school days. Finally I got everything explained, and then Florence came over and we discussed the past, present, and future. She told me that she had married "Spider" Munson and that they had two children.



Marvin is a great artist and he showed me some of his work. Pointing to one canvas he remarked, "Here's a picture of a cow eating grass." "Well, where's the grass?" I asked. He replied, "The cow ate all the grass." "Well then where is the cow?" I wanted to know. Marvin answered this, "Did you ever see a cow around where there isn't any grass?" With that I left the "Bailey Art Studio" hoping to see Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Munson and family and also Marvin Bailey and his wife, Ruby, again soon.

After lunch, I decided to do more exploring. This time I started on a different street and one of the interesting signs I noticed was "Ruth and Beulah's Matrimonial Bureau." It took me a long time to get an interview with the ever popular match-makers. At last I was admitted and Miss Hilsbeck wanted to know my troubles. They soon recognized me and we had a nice friendly chat. Miss Hartsell told me they had been quite successful in the business and had finally succeeded in getting Jack Griffin and Annabelle Storm married. They said Jack and Anne had fussed so much that just about every week, up to the time of their marriage, one of them had come to the "Bureau" for advice. Beulah told me that Jack and Anne owned the Windar Theatre and were having great success. I was also informed that Katharine Reynolds was a very fine soloist and rendered her beautiful numbers at least twice a week.

Leaving the girls, I went out on the street again; and about the first person I saw was Joe Hall, who, I learned is a pilgrim of the Lord and has quite a following. He said that he had been called at an early age to take up the ministry; and, for a number of years, he has been trying to win Ruth Elder but she has a good job teaching school and doesn't want to give it up. Joe added that he came from a long line of "Effort Benders" and would never give up trying to win her, hand and heart.

Joe also told me that Howard Hoelscher had disappeared. He had been engaged to marry Gladys Jones but she gave him up for Frank Rose who tempted her with riches. Howard has been gone for ten years. Everyone supposed he was grieving over his lost love. Mr. Hall also added that Roberta Curry, the former Roberta Conley, worked in a restaurant about a block away and he expected she would be glad to see me.





Walking into the restaurant where Roberta worked, I found her busily waiting on tables. I sat down at a table in hopes she would wait on me. She disappeared, however, to return dressed for the street. I followed and walked with her to the Curry home. Bert said she had always had a desire to work in a restaurant; and, since her husband, an engineer on a passenger train which runs through Windsor, is away from home so much she decided to get a job to pass the time away. She told me one of her experiences which I thought very humorous. It seems that one day a man came into the restaurant and ordered a bowl of soup. Roberta carried it over to him and he said "Hey, waiter, you got your thumb in my soup." Bert says, "Oh, that's all right, Mister, it isn't hot." She's the same old Bert, you see! With this little joke I left Mrs. Curry, hoping to see her and hers before I returned home.

I returned to the hotel lobby and imagine my pleasure in finding Mr. and Mrs. Don Fisher conversing with my husband. The Fishers invited us to have dinner with them in the dining room. Helen told me she and Don got along fine at intervals. They have been married for ten years and have three children. They live in Chicago where Don owns a laundry. Helen also told me where I could find Maurine Bivins. After a very pleasant evening, we left the Fishers to go to our own room.

The next morning I went to see Maurine who is, as I learned by the sign over the door, a voice instructor. During the early days of the Depression, so Miss Bivins told me, she had great difficulty in keeping the wolf away from the door. But her "weakness," Dean Becker, came along with a swell scheme which is as follows: Dean runs a fortune telling agency and tells all his customers that they have great talent for singing. He then recommends Maurine as an instructor. The two are planning to get married when they have saved \$1,000, but it shouldn't take them long to do that because their racket is quite a paying proposition.

As our vacation time was about gone and since I had seen all my old classmates, I hurried back to the hotel planning to pack and leave immediately, and was I ever mortified to learn that my husband was out seeing the town with the singer, Katharine Reynolds, who is also an accomplished gold-digger? Believe me, we left for California the very minute he staggered in (We left Windsor at exactly four o'clock in the morning.)

My husband has settled down now and we live very happily with little Junior on our orange ranch. But I like nothing better than to think back over old school days. The Class of '35 is a pretty successful bunch, but every one knew they would be even while we were still in high school. A darned good class, I call it. I'm betting you could never find another like it.

Mildred King



"See anything funny in the suit that Fred is wearing?"

"Sure, Fred!"

The Senator-And some day, sonny, you may be the President of the United States.

Modern Lad-----May I count on your influence, Sir?

"I wonder what cannibals do with their victims' heads?"

"Oh, probably make noodle soup of them."

"I have a friend who eats nothing but Chinese food."

"Really? What's his name?"

"Ling Foo Wong."

Mary---Give a sentence with the word "justice."

Carl----I'd just as soon kiss you as not.

"Come from Indiana, eh?"

"Sure do!"

"Don't talk like an Indian."

Harold Smith wants to know where he can get a nine shot revolver. He wants to kill a cat.

Well, the days are getting longer. When did you get married?

Zero plus Zero equals Plunk.

"What's the crowd down by the river for?"

"Looking for a man that fell in yesterday."

"Gosh! Is he dead?"

"I don't know; they haven't found him yet."

She-Just think, we have been married twenty-four hours.

He---Yes, it seems as though it were just yesterday.

"How did you bet on the last fight?"

"I bet even money."

"Well, I bet even my shirt and pants."

Teacher (reading)----Then came the great dragon belching forth.

Lyle Munson-Didn't he excuse himself?

Did you ever hear of a guy who mistook some mouse bait for pie?

OH! OH! "THRIVER"

"How come you flunked that freshman, Mr. Bennett?"

"Well, you see, Mr. Duncomb, it was this way. He was havin' a physiology exam and I caught him counting his ribs.

"That land you sold me in Florida is no good. You said that I could grow nuts on it."

"You're crazy. I said you'd go nuts on it."



Know Any Bigger?

(Ex-fireman on the rail road.)

I was firing old No. 13 from Chama, N. M., to Alamosa, Colo., over the Cambros pass where the roadbed was so crooked we had to have hinges on the sides of the engine so it could rake the turns. Lots of times on short turns I threw coal in the headlight by mistake--it was so close to the firebox. We used to hand our 'baccer around the train in the same way. Frank Benton, the conductor, sitting in the caboose, would bum a chew off me in the cab and on the next turn he'd hand it back.

The Big Horn loop was just one mile around, making a complete circle and crossing itself. One day our train was so long the engine had gone around the circle and was at the crossing when only two-thirds of the train had circled. So we had to wait 24 minutes for the other third to come around. That made us 24 minutes late in Alamosa which we had to make up coming back the next day.

On another trip we had a runaway going off the pass. At that moment we were 30 miles from Antonito when we hit the great San Luis valley. Sopey Smith, the engineer, pulled the whistle, but before it sounded we were seven miles beyond, just pulling into Conejos. Usually, on account of the towns being so close: We had to back up at Antonito to whistle for Conejos.

Once we were called out to make a run at 2 A. M., and only having 30 minutes to fire up I put out my best. When Sopey came to the roundhouse four minutes before we were to start, he looked at the steam gauge and saw the hand at 40. Well, like all engineers he bucked and snorted, but you should have seen the expression on his face when I told him the hand in the gauge had already made three rounds.

"Isn't this a good place for men to come who have asthma?"

"Yes, the girls here are so dumb they can't tell it from passion."

Onking Class Girl.--Where's the paper plate I gave you with your pie?  
Mel Gibson.--I thought that was the lower crust!

Joe Hall.--Have you read "Freckles", Howard?

Howard H.--(Blushing) No, mine are the brown kind.

"The girl I marry must have a sense of humor."

"Don't worry, she will!"

At a baseball game there were a young lady and her escort. She had never seen a game before.

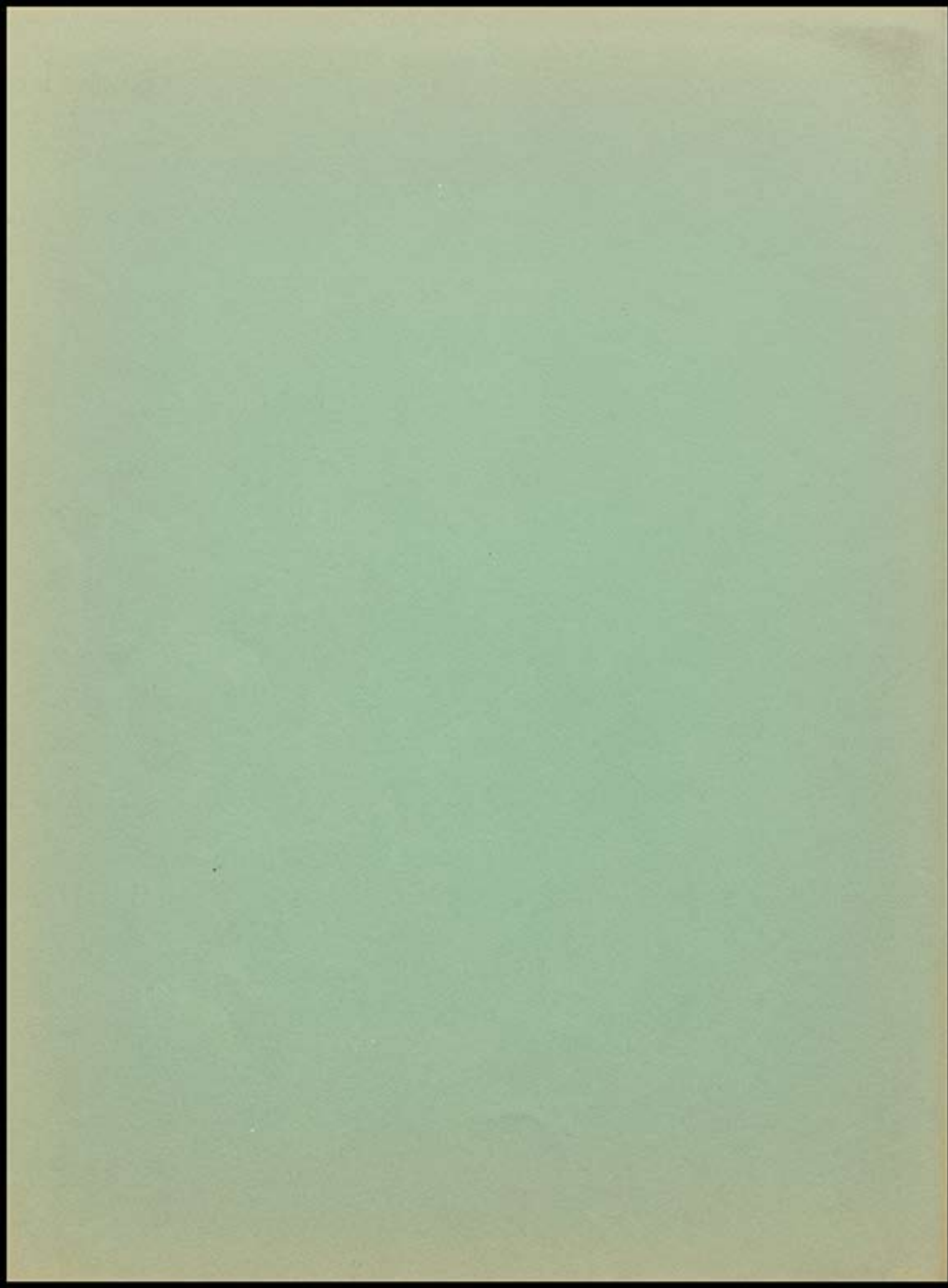
"Isn't that pitcher grand?" she said.

"He hits their bats no matter how they hold them!"

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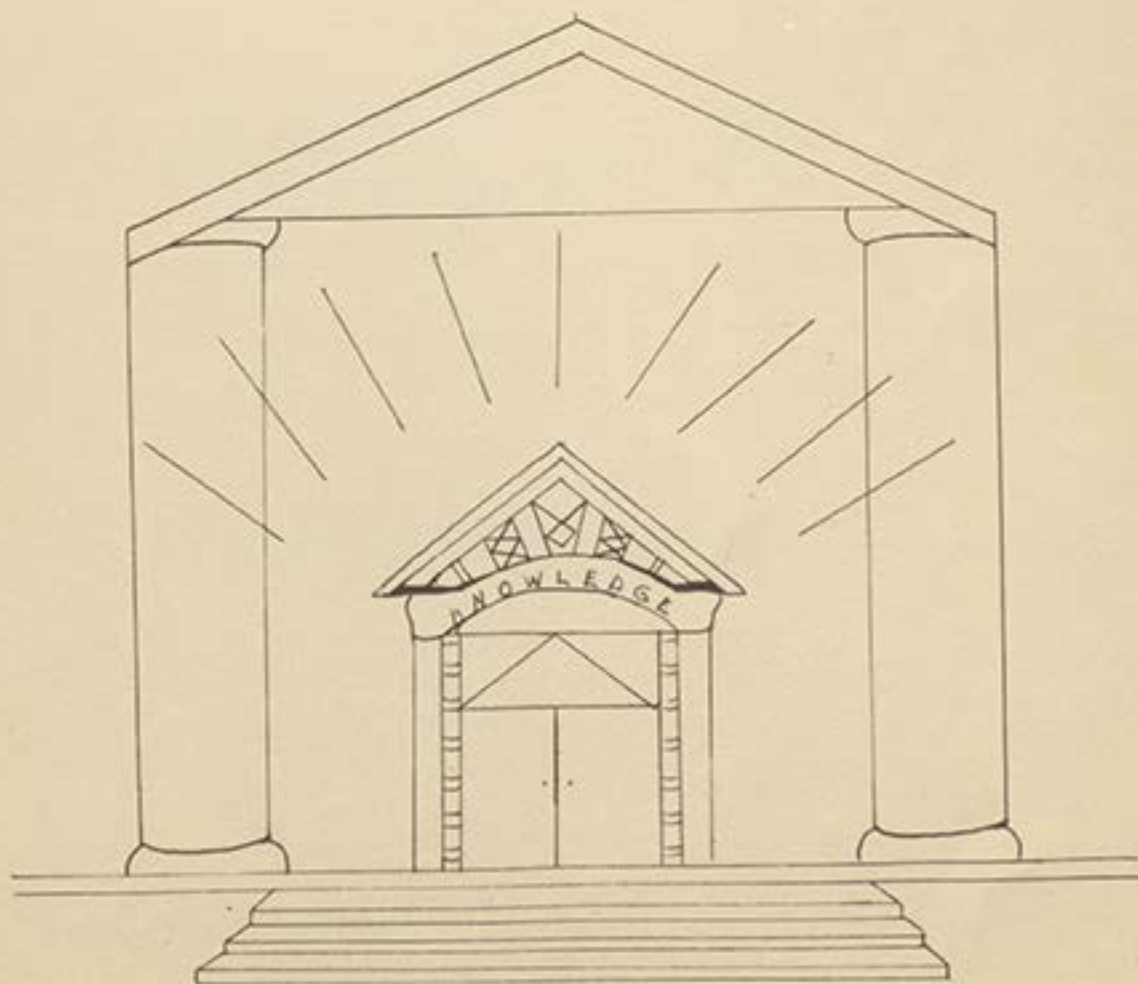




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CLASS OF 1935

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### HOW DO YOU FEEL?

"Rotten," said the apple.  
"Corking," said the bottle.  
"Cracked," said the nut.  
"Ripping," said the trousers.  
"Funk," said the firecracker.  
"First rate," said the postmaster.  
"Fine," said the judge.  
"Great," said the fireplace.  
"Grand," said the piano.  
"Keen," said the knife.  
"Bum," said the tramp.  
"All wet," said the raincoat.

### FAMOUS SAYINGS.

"Keep the home fires burning."-----Nero.  
"The first hundred years are the hardest."-----Methuselah.  
"Treat 'em rough."-----Henry the Eighth.  
"Keep your shirt on."-----Queen Elizabeth.  
"The bigger they are the harder they fall."-----David.  
"You can't keep a good man down."-----Jonah.  
"Oh, Fiddlesticks!"-----Nero.  
"Elders first."-----D. A. Fling.  
"This would make a whale of a story."-----Jonah.

\*\*\*\*\*

Ike Luger: "You know, I always throw myself into anything I do."  
Yvonne Baker: "How splendid! Why don't you dig a well?"



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