

# Social Functions

## FRESHMAN RECEPTION OCTOBER 5, 1917

On October 5, 1917, the Girls' Associated Students of S. H. S. gave the freshman girls a reception in the gymnasium. The entertainment was given after school, its object being to initiate the freshmen into the organization and make them feel as if they really belonged to us. Each girl was given a colored ticket which marked her class standing.

After each one had obtained her partner, they took seats on the bleachers and the entertainment followed. The first scene consisted of a country school room, two benches filled with pupils, an old maid school teacher (Evelyn Murray), an old trustee ("Mr." Zelda Battilana), and a visitor (Agnes Henry). The young school girls seated upon the bench were: Ola Burton, Ethel Atkinson, Leonore Young, Flora McDiarmid, Helen Moore, Lily Schlichtman, Florence Hall, Ida Kientz, Virginia Thompson, and Norma Raggio. The boys were: Maude and Mina Wright.

Ethel Atkinson rendered several vocal solos. Leonore Young read an essay and Flora McDiarmid recited a piece, which was cleverly done.

The pupils were quite mischievous that day and kept the teacher busy every minute.

The audience was kept in a fit of laughter throughout the program.

After school was dismissed, everyone was served to refreshments in the tank room and dancing was the pleasure of the remainder of the afternoon. At 5:30 each girl journeyed homeward to the strains of "Home Sweet Home."

## THE AFTERNOON DANCES

The first afternoon dance of the year was held on Friday, October 12, 1917. The peppiest crowd in the world danced to the spirited music of the "Jackson-Storm" orchestra. One of the important events was Josephine Arbios losing her shoe. The throng of dancers departed at 5:30 p. m.

The next dance was on November 12th. Music was furnished by the "Furious Five," namely, Pat Wells, piano; Ed Gerrish, banjo; Forrest Parker, banjo; Bill Parker, banjo, and Jess Sommers, saxophone. They were just as musical and peppy as they sound, but refused to play after 5:30.

On February 22, 1918, the third dance was just as spirited and well attended as the others. The main attraction was punch made by Miss Howell's advisor girls. It was "Red Cross punch"—not "Hoover." Twenty-two dollars was cleared.

At the stroke of 5:30 the urgent encores of the "trippers of the light fantastic" could not induce the musicians to play overtime.

After a most exciting "Hello Day," the fourth dance was held on April 19th, under the auspices of the "Big S" Society. Two special features were a "Big S" dance for members of that organization—and their partners—and a "Thrift" dance, in which every couple that danced had to buy a Thrift stamp.

Miss Howell's advisor sold delicious "Red Cross punch" again. (Was

it the punch or the waitresses that attracted most of the boys?) The dancers left at 5:30, wishing many happy returns of the day.

### FRESHMAN RECEPTION, FEBRUARY 26, 1918

On Tuesday afternoon, February 26, 1918, the upper class girls entertained their baby sisters. The semi-annual reception was held in the gymnasium, and with much giggling and excitement the freshman girls attended the affair.

The program for the afternoon was arranged very cleverly, the choruses of several songs being sung and during the singing the song was acted in pantomime.

Evelyn Murray introduced each song. The first, "Over There," was represented by several bonny lassies, who succeeded well in their attempts; however, their drill probably could have been improved by authorities. The soldiers who took part were: Captain, Zelda Battilana; 1st lieutenant, Virginia Thompson; 2nd lieutenant, Gertrude Howland; and sergeant, Josephine Arbios.

"Hilda Honson" was richly dramatic in her actions during the singing of "Hello Wisconsin." It is no wonder that she won poor "Yonnie Yonson's" heart. Bernice Gianelli posed as "Hilda Honson" and Alberta Eckstrom took the part of "Yonnie Yonson."

"Mother and father old and gray, sweetheart and son quite young and gay" were a great asset to the representation of "Long Boy," which was quite successful. The dear old mother was Agnes Henry. Zelda Battilana took the part of Dad. Josephine Arbios was the brave soldier laddie and Florence Hall was the heart-broken sweetheart.

"So Long Mother" deserves much credit. The dear mother certainly tried her best to cry over her departing son. Agnes Henry served as the mother. Virginia Thompson was the supposed to be son.

"They Go Wild Over Me!" was described by Vilas Derr. They surely did "go wild" over her. The faint-hearted men were Josephine Arbios, Gertrude Howland, Zelda Battilana and Virginia Thompson.

Genevieve McQuigg in her own coquettish actions demonstrated "A Wonderful Way" in a manner not soon to be forgotten.

The key-note of the program was struck when "I Don't Want to Get Well" was exhibited by a charming little Red Cross nurse who touched the hearts of every one, and especially the would-be soldier. Lily Schlichtman acted as the Red Cross nurse while her sick soldier appeared to be Gertrude Howland.

Flora McDiarmid in a decidedly dramatic way recited "I Won't Cry No More."

Partners for the freshmen were secured by a grand cotillion. Dancing, punch, and cookies furnished the entertainment for the rest of the afternoon.

### PUBLIC SPEAKING BANQUET

Following the custom of the past few years, the public speaking class gave a dinner on January 10, 1918, at the cafeteria, to their parents and friends. A repast was made possible by Miss Colwell and her domestic science students, who prepared the meal.

The cafeteria room was hung with greenery in long festoons. The tables were arranged in the form of the letter H in compliment to the instructor and hostess, Miss M. U. Howell, and were beautifully adorned with the national colors, consisting of streams of crepe following the outline of the table, and broken here and there by bouquets of berries.

Place cards were laid at thirty-six plates and were decorated with the American shield in red, white and blue and bore many hidden jokes for the members of the class.

The music, during the evening, was furnished by "three fits" of the "furious five." Harrington Wells, acting as toastmaster of the occasion, showed much cleverness in the introduction of each speaker and his genial manner placed everyone at his ease and made him feel "at home." Pat also acted as pianist for the "three fits," the other two being Edward Gerrish and William Parker.

The program was chiefly of a patriotic nature, most of the talks centering around the general theme, "Service in the American War for Democracy."

The program was as follows:

Tribute to the American Flag.....	Harvey Berry
Why I Wish to Become an American Citizen.....	Stephen Vistica
America in the War for Democracy.....	Ray Dunne and John Boggs
The Spirit of Service.....	Evelyn Murray
Letters From Home.....	Carl Weiss
Thrift.....	Lowell Stanley
Win the War Club.....	Archie Scheffel
The Odious Garbage Can.....	Rodney Ellsworth
Over the Top.....	Doris Barr
The Boys Who Have Gone.....	Marian Downer
Acceptance of Flag (by).....	Mr. Ellis
Peace.....	Frank Vierra
The Man in the Shadow.....	Claude Forkner
Toast to "Dad".....	Darthea Powell
To the Public Speaking Class.....	Flora McDiarmid
The Question of the Hour.....	Francis Viebrock

Following the speeches by the class, B. Frankenheimer, George Dean, Frank Quinn, Irving Neumiller and Tom Louttit, past members of public speaking classes, all spoke of the benefit public speaking had been to them either in business or social life.

Miss McInnes and other guests responded to the toastmaster's invitation for remarks.

During the evening Pat Wells and Irving Neumiller sang several solos.

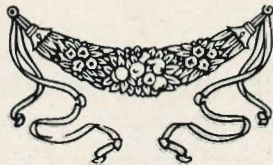
Altogether the occasion is one long to be remembered. The committee of arrangements, which consisted of Doris Barr, Evelyn Murray, and Harrington Wells, did fine work and a great deal of the success of the evening is due to them.

The girls who served were Helen Wurster, Pauline Titus, and Winifred Hooper.

## "GUARD AND TACKLE" STAFF BANQUET

The greatly overworked staff of the Guard and Tackle was delightfully entertained at the home of Miss Myra Pope on the evening of May 4th. The table was set out-of-doors and decorations were carried out in patriotic colors in sweet peas and Japanese lanterns. Games played at the table sent the guests into gales of laughter, and the tardy photographer did not please everyone with his camera's interpretation of their facial expressions—especially Ted Behymer and Bob Hammond. Ted was also entertaining with his clever poetry and fancy dancing.

Cotillions, Virginia reels and modern dances were enjoyed during the evening by Miss Minerva U. Howell, guest of honor; Flora McDiarmid, Doris Barr, Evelyn Murray, Daphne Miller, Agnes Anderson, Ethel Atkinson, Lillian Parker, Berniece Gianelli, Lily Schlichtman, Ida Kientz, Juanita Cozad, Myra Pope, Howard Moore, Francis Viebrock, Mervyn Dunnagan, Cyril Stone, Claude Forkner, Melvin Rider, John Patterson, Frank Vierra, Winnie Stout, Ted Behymer, Bob Hammond and Emerson Morris.



## A SOLDIER'S SWEATER

In the sun's last rays, a maiden sits  
And on a soldier's sweater knits.  
Her thoughts, from her work, have drifted far;  
Away from the fears and cares that are,  
And she dreameth a dream of love and peace  
That should be hers when war shall cease.  
And into the garment she knits her dreams  
As she sits in the fading sun's last beams.

In the evening shadows a maiden sits  
And on a soldier's sweater knits.  
Her fancy strays to days gone by,  
And her eyes are dim, and she breathes a sigh.  
Her thoughts come back to a lurking fear,  
And into the garment there falls a tear.  
Sometimes she knits a sweet, sad song  
Into the sweater, as she works along.

The days pass by, and a setting sun  
Shines on a soldier's sweater, done—  
A garment of love, and hope, and fear,  
Of a maiden's dreams, and an idle tear,  
Of youthful thoughts and fancies sweet  
Hidden there in the stitches neat.  
Made in the fading sun's last beams—  
A soldier's sweater—and a maiden's dreams.

'Mid cannon smoke, a soldier stands  
And views a garment in his hands.  
But his thoughts have strayed from the sweater, new  
And he wonders if she still is true.  
For he cannot know what a maiden dreams,  
As she knits in the sun's last, fading beams.  
Nor can a soldier's smoke-dimmed eyes  
See what in a sweater lies.

—Marion G. Downer.

OUR BOYS AT  
THE FRONT --



# A SONG OF OUR CHILDREN

(1950)

Oh, let us live those wondrous days,  
When our fathers marched to war,  
When they laughed and lived and loved and died,  
In those mighty days of yore.

The old world rocked beneath their feet;  
The rivers blood-red ran.  
The Hun still trembles at the thought  
Of a U. S. fighting man!

We hear again the cannons' roar,  
As they, in one accord,  
With nerves of steel and hearts of fire,  
Beat back the German horde!

And surely, loving tears were vain.  
They died not who thus gave,  
For they shall live in hearts of men  
While Freedom's flags still wave.

—H. Moore.





Noble Wakefield  
Paul Tremper  
Percy Ahern  
Joseph Deluchi

George Davis  
Lewis Lemon  
Vician Prindle  
James Kroh

Donald White  
Harry Stiles  
Harold Quail  
James Barzee





MAIDS OF NORMANDY