UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS
HIGH SCHOOL LIBRARY
U and I
UNIVERSITY HIGH SCHOOL YEARBOOK

PUBLISHED BY THE
SENIOR CLASS

1935
VOLUME FOURTEEN
UNIVERSITY HIGH SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS
CHAMPAIGN AND URBANA

'UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOI
HIGH SCHOOL LIBRAR'
FOREWORD

May this yearbook bring to you pleasure, recreation, and information today. May it bring to you happy remembrances of places, games, plays, parties, teachers, and friends tomorrow. May it, above all, bring to you a sincere appreciation of Uni High, increasing with the years. With these wishes, we, the Seniors of 1935, present to you, instructors, students, and friends of Uni High, the 1935 *U and I*.

James Tobin,
Editor-in-Chief.
The School
DEDICATION

Because he has successfully coached the basketball team, because he has efficiently directed the physical education program, because he has brought our school spirit to its highest point, because he has won the admiration and respect of the entire school, we dedicate the 1935 U and I to MR. WILLMER ALSTROM Coach, Leader, and Gentleman
MR. WILLMER ALSTROM
THE FACULTY

Charles Wilson Sanford, Principal
Russell Taaffe Gregg, Assistant Principal
Christian O. Arndt, Teacher of German
Marie Jeanette Boysen, Teacher of Latin
Pauline Elva Changnon, Teacher of French
Elbert Edison Field, Teacher of Industrial Arts
Cameron Charles Gullette, Assistant Professor of Romance Languages
William Habberton, Head of Department of Social Studies
Frances Harshbarger, Teacher of Mathematics
Mabel Rea Hagan, Teacher of Commercial Subjects
Wilber Eugene Harnish, Head of Department of Science
Miles C. Hartley, Teacher of Mathematics
Ralph M. Holmes, Associate in Music
Viola Helen Hopkins, Teacher of Physical Education
Chester O. Jackson, Associate in Physical Education
Florence Mary King, Associate in Home Economics Education
Velma Irene Kitchell, Instructor in Music
Evalene Virginia Kramer, Librarian
Liesette Jane McHarry, Head of the Department of English
Mary Louise Powell, Teacher of English
Margaret Rosenthal Crawford, Teacher of English
Mata Smith, Teacher of English
Sarah Helen Taylor, Teacher of Mathematics
Frances Douglass Wilson, Teacher of Social Studies
Marie Louise Zilly, Teacher of Art
E. C. Danner, Teacher of Science
H. L. Gravett, Teacher of Science
Ann D. Stiegemeier, Secretary
THE U AND I STAFF

James Tobin, editor-in-chief
Donald Smith, business manager
Betty Whiting, literary editor
Janice White, art editor
William Lytle, circulation co-manager
Thomas Berger, circulation co-manager
Dale Faulkner, photo editor
Charles Zeleny, snapshot editor
Frank DeWolf, calendar editor
Florence Wise, society editor
Albert Kniceley, sports editor
Nathan Filbey, organizations and jokes editor
Philip Faucett, advertising manager
Mary Anne Weber, advertising solicitor
Edna Wahlfeldt, advertising solicitor and art assistant
Dorothy Tuttle, typist
Miss McHarry and Miss Zilly, advisers
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CLASSES
ATHLETICS
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DONALD WILSON SMITH was president of the Senior class. In addition to managing efficiently the complex affairs of the class, he filled capably the position of business manager of the U and I. He was captain of the basketball team in his last year. He played on the team for four years. Don was also the chairman of the commencement committee. His was "a faultless body and a blameless mind."
SENORS

Ilse Aron

Dramatics Club 3, 4; "The Feast of the Holy Innocents" 4; Journalism Club 3, 4; Girl Reserves 3, 4; secretary 4; Girl Scouts 1, 2, 3; orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; French Club 3, 4; "Hansel and Gretel" 3; author "The Devil's Bargain" 4; class poem 3, 4; county essay contest 4.

"Those who find beautiful meanings in beautiful things are the cultivated. For these there is hope."

Thomas E. Berger

Tommy

Dramatics Club 3, 4; "Good Night" 3; "The Medicine Show" 4; track 2, 3, 4; "Skidding" 3; business manager "Clarence" 4; class president 1; orchestra 1, 2, 3; "The Devil's Bargain" 4; class history 2; class will 4; "You Can't Break It" 2; "Seeing Is Believing" 4; French Club 3, 4; president 4; "Hansel and Gretel" 3; "The Devil's Bargain" 4.

"No mind is thoroughly organized that is deficient in a sense of humor."

Ruth-Helen Burlison

Journalism Club 3, 4; scout 4; Girl Reserves 1, 3; Girl Scouts 1; secretary 1; G. A. A. 3, 4; orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; vice president 3; "You Can't Break It" 2; "Seeing Is Believing" 4; French Club 3, 4; president 4; "Hansel and Gretel" 3; "The Devil's Bargain" 4.

"A willing heart adds feather to the heel."

Sherwood Sears Colby

Tilton School, Tilton, New Hampshire.

Wrestling 3, 4.

"There was never a bad man that had ability for good service."

Lucille Cook

Sadorus High School.

"With this for motto, 'Rather use an enemy's fame!'"

Betty Jean Curtis

Dramatics Club 3, 4; Journalism Club 3, 4; courier 4; Girl Reserves 1, 2, 3, 4; vice president 4; Girl Scouts 1, 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. 3, 4; "Clarence" 4; French Club 3, 4; secretary-treasurer 4; Junior ring committee 3; county contest, humorous declamation 3, 4; class prophecy 4.

"So sweet was ne'er so fatal."

Archie J. Deutschman, Jr.

Sullivan High School, Rogers Park, Illinois; Senn High School, Rogers Park, Illinois; St. George High School, Evanston, Illinois.

Wrestling 4.

"Mirth prolongeth life, and causeth health."
SENIORS

Frank T. DeWolf
Dramatics Club 1, 2, 3, 4; "Thank You, Doctor" 4; "Skidding" 3; class vice president 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; president 4; "You Can't Break It" 2; "Seeing Is Believing" 4; "Alice in Wonderland" 2; business manager "The Devil's Bargain" 4; "Trifles" 4; chairman class will 4; U and I calendar editor 4.

"Every production of genius must be the production of enthusiasm."

Dale W. Faulkner
Basketball 1; track 3, 4; wrestling 3, 4; captain 4; orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; "You Can't Break It" 2; U and I photo editor 4.

"So of cheerfulness, or a good temper, the more it is spent, the more of it remains."

Anna Margaret Foster
Sue
Dramatics Club 1, 2, 3, 4; secretary 4; "Home Work" 3; assistant director Dramatics Evening 4; Girl Reserves 1, 2, 3, 4; secretary 3; president 4; Girl Scouts 1, 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. 3; secretary-treasurer 3 Glee Club 1; assistant director "Skidding" and "Clarence"; French Club 3, 4; "The Lord's Prayer" 3; "Trifles" 4; U and I typist 4.

"The more one works, the more willing one is to work."

William F. Hutchinson
Bill
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; track 1, 2; "Clarence" 4; class treasurer 3, 4.

"He who hath good health is young."

Philip Faucett
Phil
Dramatics Club 1, 2, 3, 4; treasurer 3; president 4; "Drums of Oude" 1; "The Medicine Man" 4; "Milestones" 2; "Skidding" 3; "Clarence" 4; class president 2; vice president 4; general manager "The Devil's Bargain" 4; first, county oration contest 4; "Trifles" 4; class history 3; commencement committee 4; U and I advertising manager 4; Hatchet Oration 4.

"The heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, or the hand to execute."

Nathan V. Filbey
Nate
Basketball 1, 3, 4; track 2, 3, 4; "Skidding" 3; class vice president 2; president 3; orchestra 2, 3, 4; vice president 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; librarian 3; "You Can't Break It" 2; "Seeing Is Believing" 4; Junior ring committee 3; class will 4; U and I joke editor 4.

"bit of sound sense is what men."

Donald L. Hall
Don
St. Joseph High School.
Wrestling 3.

"There is a time of speaking and a time of being still."

Albert Kniceley
Al
Weston High School, Weston, West Virginia.
Journalism Club 4; U and I sports editor 4.

"Skill and confidence are an unconquered army."
SENIORS

William F. Lytle
Billy
Dramatics Club 1, 2, 3, 4; “Tri- 
flies” 2; treasurer 4; wrestling 3; 
age manager “Skidding” 3; “Clar- 
ence” 4; orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee 
Club 2, 3, 4; “You Can’t Break It” 
2; “Seeing Is Believing” 4; “Alice 
in Wonderland” 2; “Triffes” 4; Jun- 
nior ring committee 3; class prophecy 
4; U and I circulation manager 4. 

“A man of hope and forward 
looking mind.”

Thomas G. Madden
Tom
Senn High School, Rogers Park, 
Illinois.
Dramatics Club 4; “The Medicine 
Show” 4; Journalism Club 4; class 
prophecy 4.

“Health and cheerfulness mutually 
beget each other.”

Francis B. Manierre
The Hill School, Pottstown, Penn- 
sylvania.

“A learned man has always riches 
in himself.”

Ira G. Nichols, Jr.
Dramatics Club 3; Glee Club 1, 3; 
“You Can’t Break It” 1; “Seeing Is 
Believing” 3.

“But thou art good; and Goodness 
delighteth to forgive.”

Richard Macy Noyes
Dick
Basketball manager 2; softball 3; 
class secretary 2; orchestra 1, 2, 3. 

“Of science and logic he chatters.”

Richard Bleser Port
Dick
Western Military Academy, Alton, 
Illinois.

“While you can, have fun.”

James Tobin
Jim
Dramatics Club 1, 2, 3; “Drums 
of Ode” 1; “Triffes” 2; basketball 
1, 2, 3, 4; business manager “Skid- 
ding” 3; county extemporaneous 
speaking contest 4; toastmaster Jun- 
nior-Senior banquet 3; Junior re- 
sponse 3; U and I editor-in-chief 4; 
commencement farewell 4.

“His is the certain dignity of 
manners absolutely necessary to 
make even the most valuable char- 
acter either respected or respectable.”

Dorothy M. Tuttle
Dot
Dramatics Club 2, 3, 4; vice pres- 
ident 4; “Fierrot; His Play” 2; 
Girl Reserves 1, 2, 3, 4; “Skidding” 
3; “Clarence” 4; class secretary 3, 
4; French Club 3; “Alice in Won- 
derland” 2; puppet making “The 
Devil’s Bargain” 4; class history 4; 
commencement committee 4; U and 
I typist 4.

“And grace that won who saw to 
relish her stay.”
SENIORS

Edna May Wahlfeldt
Champaign High School.
U and I art assistant.

"A great artist can paint a great picture on a small canvas."

Mary Anne Weber
"Skidding" 3; "Clarence" 4; Glee Club 1.

"When Fortune favors us, Popularity bears her company."

Janice Hart White
Dramatics Club 3, 4; "Good Night" 3; Girl Reserves 3; Girl Scouts 1; scribe 1; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; "You Can't Break It" 2; third place, typing contest 3; French Club 3, 4; class prophecy 4; U and I art editor 4.

"Soft and fair goes far."

Betty Whiting
Dramatics Club 3; Girl Reserves 1, 2, 3; vice president 2; G. A. A. 3; "Skidding" 3; "Clarence" 4; "Hansel and Gretel" 3; "The Devil's Bargain" 4; "Trifles" 4; U and I literary editor 4; commencement welcome 4.

"The great mind knows the power of gentleness."

Edward Bennett Williams
Ed
Lincoln High School, Edwardsville, Illinois.

"To perceive things is the germ of intelligence."

Roger W. Williams
Ed
Basketball 1, 4; track 2, 3, 4; "Skidding" 3; "Clarence" 4; orchestra 2, 3, 4; vice president 4; Glee Club 3, 4; "You Can't Break It" 3; "Seeing Is Believing" 4; cheerleader 3; Junior ring committee 3; class prophecy 4.

"He is a gentleman, because his nature is kind and affable to every creature."

Charles E. Zeleny
Chuck
Dramatics Club 4; Journalism Club 3, 4; track 3; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; "You Can't Break It" 2; "Seeing Is Believing" 4; French Club 3, 4; stage manager "The Devil's Bargain" 4; U and I snaps editor 4; class prophecy 4.

"He is complete in feature and in mind, with all good grace to grace a gentleman."
SENIORS

Ruth Marie Baldwin

Girl Scouts 1, 3; “Skidding” 3; orchestra 3, 4; “Seeing Is Believing” 4; commencement committee 4; class prophecy 4.

“No bird soars too high if he soars with his own wings.”

Genevieve E. Stearns

Glee Club 3, 4; librarian 3; president 4; “Seeing Is Believing” 4; typing contest 3.

“Her bright smile haunts me still.”

Gilbert Wakeley

Gil

Dramatics Club 2, 3, 4; “Pierrot; His Play” 2; “Dead Man’s Tale” 3; basketball 2, 3; track 2, 3; Glee Club 2, 3; “Alice in Wonderland” 2.

“His limbs were cast in manly mould,
For hardy sports or contest bold.”

Alvin O. Woodworth

Phelps Union and Classical School.

“Meekness is not weakness.”
HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1935

The footlights flashed; the curtains parted; the scene was Uni High. The year was that of '32 when, as our history shows, another class set forth upon the stage. The audience viewed the cast quite silently at first, then with occasional glances of uncertainty; and finally with amazement at such young diminutive players.

When these actors and actresses, cast of the class of '35, had once made their entrance upon the stage, they were eager to set to work. The first act of their historical drama proceeded very slowly and uneventfully yet with signs of progress. Their enterprises under the direction of Thomas Berger, president; and Frank DeWolf, vice president, were altogether successfully and ably produced. Doloris Greenman as secretary kept the books while the financial side of the show followed through with the guidance of Elmer Teter. As assisting advisers, Miss Taylor and Mr. Habberton took charge. To close the first act of the show, this Freshman class presented a dance with joyful entertainment which formed a truly gala affair.

The show must go on; therefore, as the curtain parted on the second act, the audience found the year of '33 with a less amateur performance and a slightly more developed cast. Its production crew consisted of Philip Faucett, president; Nathan Filbey, vice president; Donald Smith, secretary; and Elmer Teter, treasurer. As aids to a smooth production, the cast had the assistance of Miss Kramer and Mr. Byerley. When St. Valentine came round, all hearts were gathered in another dance of fun and frolic sponsored by this class of '35. The players, however, being still underclassmen had yet to show forth their full capacities and talents.

It is in the next two acts that the tempo of our play reaches its climax, and the players become so engrossed in the pleasure of real accomplishment that the hard work of production is for them a joy.

Act three had as its time the year of '34. The cast could then capably play more difficult roles. The management was in the hands of Nathan Filbey, president; Donald Smith, vice president; Dorothy Tuttle, secretary; and Bill Hutchinson, treasurer. The delightful comedy "Skidding," the visit of Santa which brought on a Christmas dance with a tree and all the trimmings, the patient efforts of salesmen to sell candy in the halls, the selecting of rings and pins, and the final climax of a very pleasurable banquet and dance are enough to mention in behalf of a good show.

Act four was the most lively scene of all. In this year of '35, the cast became truly professional. Chosen as staff for the last performance were Donald Smith, president; Philip Faucett, vice president; Dorothy Tuttle, secretary; and Bill Hutchinson, treasurer. The final act started with a bang in the form of a glorious Halloween masquerade ball. It continued with a comedy feature "Clarence," which was followed by a most hilarious assembly play presented by the U and I staff to advertise their masterpiece, the U and I of 1935. The final scene is the commencement program which closes with class night and graduation.

Thus, our performance has come to an end, and as the actors make their exit from the stage, the curtain closes on four very happy years. Our show, we feel, has been very much worth while. We hope the audience has enjoyed it as much as the cast. It was four years in the making, but now it lies here in this history which leaves lasting memories of friendships, activities, work, and play. We feel much as Shakespeare must have felt when he wrote:

"All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players.
They have their exits and their entrances, and one man in his time plays many parts."

Dorothy Tuttle.
OUR LITTLE PLAY IS ENDED

Grey-robed, we Seniors leave the stage,
    Leave childhood far behind us,
Push back the curtain of events
    And memories that blind us.

We've had our moment on this stage,
    Our little play is ended.
We know not if the Critic will
    Reject it or commend it.

We open wide the exit door
    And view life all before us
So different from our former roles
    And all that has passed o'er us.

Yet something stays our eager steps,
    A host of ties which bind us,
The light and shade of former days
    Of friendship still remind us.

With make-up off and costume doffed,
    His own true self revealing,
Each actor hopes for larger roles
    Of deeper, richer feeling.

Each wandering player’s heart is joined
    By a bond he cannot sever
To the stage where first he trod the boards,
    Whose memory leaves him never.

And so, though we must part tonight,
    We'll always think, hereafter
Of happy days at Uni High,
    Our joys, our tears, our laughter.

Ilse Aron.
THE CLASS PROPHECY

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the destinies of our classmates dear,
Since the fourth day of June in thirty-five;
Gracious, I think we are all alive
To remember that famous day and year.

We said to each other, "The smartest will lead
In the race to accomplish an admirable deed."
So a second New Deal by James Tobin we show
To attempt a cure for our nation's woe.
He studied law as you well may know.

Bill Lytle now runs the community farm,
Where our nation's jobless are kept from harm.
He supplies all the grub to Howard Beard,
Who looks after the kitchens the nation has reared.
The menus he conjures are certainly weird.

And say, have you heard how the social swim
Has submerged Florence Wise beneath the rim?
She buys her lap dogs from the fashionable pound,
Where Betty Jean Curtis does gather around
Every stray poodle and terrier and hound.

Bill Hutchinson is a most marvelous man,
Commands, if you please, the West Point clan,
Where youngsters are trained to clean boots and shoes
And report to the kitchen if once they refuse.
Here Richard Port sets them concocting stews.

Last year when the world chose its greatest athlete
We cheered loud and long Donald Smith, the elite;
And Archie Deutschman, the wrestler so bold
Overcame all contestants and "knocked 'em all cold."
No one will wrestle him now, we are told.

The greatest theatrical company known
Travels the country from zone to zone,
Gives a performance every night;
People come from afar to witness the sight
And bask in the glorious all-star light.

Ruth-Helen Burlison leads the smart show;
Her accordion numbers make every heart glow.
Then Dorothy Tuttle puts over her dance;
It's a treat to see how her little feet prance;
Her ballet is imported directly from France.
THE CLASS PROPHECY

The singing by Genevieve Stearns is a thrill;
When she starts warbling, the room becomes still.
Ilse Aron's acting is grand to behold;
Every seat in the house is sure to be sold.
Fine memories, these, with which to grow old.

The papers all tell us how Francis Manierre
Made his name famous by a fighting career
Of putting out fires that covered the ocean
When Alvin Woodworth's machine of perpetual motion
Was tried by the navy—a disastrous notion.

A surgeon from Johns Hopkins Medical School
Is Phil Faucett. He always follows the rule
Of work before pleasure. Great is his fame.
Albert Kniceley has entered the news grabbing game.
The things he reports are surely not tame.

Dale Faulkner runs a corner drug store,
Dispensing drugs, sodas, and candies galore.
Ira Nichols is oft to be found on the spot,
Where he has his prescriptions filled on the dot:
Cough syrups, pills, or liniment hot.

As for criminals, they are almost passé
Since now little children are not led astray,
Our valiant state is leading the fight
To keep their wee footsteps in paths that are right.
It maintains a clinic, a wonderful sight.

As juvenile criminologist, Betty Whiting's supreme;
Mary Weber and Sue Foster make a fine team,
As nurse and physician always the best.
These three as a trio withstand every test,
And all children's ailments are here set at rest.

Tom Madden a million ne'er gathered, I fear;
For he's hermiting in Canada on nothing a year.
Sherwood Colby gardens gladioli rare,
Which he shows at every community fair,
While the other contestants look doubtful and stare.

Isn't it thrilling to think of the flight
Roger Williams made to Mars one night?
A geology crew set out to explore
The minerals and rocks of that unknown shore,
Led by Charles Zeleny. Who could ask more?
THE CLASS PROPHECY

Now that our country is growing apace,
Accounts and statistics are running a race.
They're collected and juggled like simple toys
By Nathan Filbey and Richard Noyes,
But numbers mean nothing to these brilliant boys.

Tom Berger produces the photographs keen
For many new pictures that go on the screen,
While Don Hall is Hollywood's handy man,
Constructs anything most, from a house to a fan.
He'll duplicate antiques, if anyone can.

Whenever the four-year elections come 'round,
Gilbert Wakeley is sure to be found
Making stump speeches that carry the day.
Ed Williams opposes him most of the way;
He always appears in such gala array.

Lucille Cook directs a large summer camp
Where Ruth Baldwin doctors each little scamp.
'Twas here that she won her great renown;
When German measles took over the town,
She discovered a toxin to cut it down.

Edna Wahlfeldt's a dignified, happy wife
With children ten, the joy of her life.
Isla McAllister runs up the score
By adding to these a half-dozen more.
The large family tradition they're trying to restore.

Among our great sculptors we find Janice White,
Her ivory soap carvings have reached a great height;
She keeps the town laundry with soap chips supplied.
Frank DeWolf's orchestra has made such a stride,
His patrons have often danced till they cried.

So echo the deeds of this class of two score,
Whose achievements shall live forvermore;
Through all our history in every archive,
The people will thrill to be alive
And hear of the class of thirty-five.

Ruth Baldwin
Betty Jean Curtis
William Lytle
Thomas Madden
Richard Noyes
Janice White
Roger Williams
THE CLASS WILL

To whom it may concern: We the class of '35 being of sound mind, memory, and understanding, do declare this to be our last will and testament in the manner and form following: to wit:

Ilse Aron leaves her manly stride to Joan Munson.
Ruth Baldwin bequeaths her ten-year subscription to the Hygeia Magazine to Junior Davis.
Howard Beard wills his knowledge of dates, ancient and modern, to Bob Livingston.
Thomas Berger leaves his farmer dialect to Frances Quirke.
Ruth-Helen Burlison bestows upon David Mullikin her "squeeze box." Maybe he can eliminate the box and just employ the squeeze. (But that's just accordion to how you look at it.)
Sherwood Colby wills his pugilistic leanings to Helen Card.
Lucile Cook leaves her bookkeeper's look to Mary Chapman.
Betty Jean Curtis wills her futile efforts of flirtation with everyone to Josephine Lehmann.
Archie Deutschman gives a lock of his permanent wave as a souvenir of what lies beneath it.
Frank DeWolf bestows his bag of wind to David Marsh. That'll make two, David.
Philip Faucett, being girl-shy, wills his fur coat to Elin Kudo to give her a warm heart.
Dale Faulkner bestows his carefree outlook on life to Sherman Reed.
Nathan Filbey bequeaths his ability to get a car-full of hand selected damsels on the trip to Monticello to those less fortunate.
Anna Margaret Foster wills her prompting book to Betty Lohmann.
Donald Hall leaves his motto, "Love one maid only and cling to her until you have won her by noble deeds," to Mr. (Doc.) Hartley.
Bill Hutchinson leaves his slow companionable walk during alluring spring hours to Norman Raman.
Bill Lytle leaves profound knowledge of farming and other agricultural matters to Karl Emch.
Thomas Madden places an option on looking at three girls at the same time in the hands of Robert Ensign.
Francis Manierre leaves his list of forestry themes to the filing cabinet.
THE CLASS WILL

Ira Nichols bestows his elaborate way of saying nothing to Mr. Habberton.

Richard Noyes leaves his low whistle to George Schiff.

Richard Port wills his military carriage to Thomas Shedd.

Donald Smith leaves his ten-cent Woolworth hair tonic to Herbert Meis.

Genevieve Stearns bequeaths her flirting with practice teachers to Elizabeth Baldwin.

James Tobin gives his medals to General Pershing.

Dorothy Tuttle wills her ineffectual high heels to Nancy Johnson.

Gil Wakely, the winsome narcissus, donates a picture of himself to the scrap book of Miss Ruby Lees.

Mary Anne Weber leaves her telephone number, just in case—

Janice White wills her angelic disposition to Bob Deutschman.

Betty Whiting bequeaths her superiority complex along with her power to bluff to John David Krahenbuehl.

Edward Williams leaves his ability to sleep through his classes to Mildred Brandon.

Roger Williams wills his ever-present comb to Mr. Harnish.

Edna Wahlfeldt leaves her artistic solitude to Miriam Norman.

Charles Zeleny bestows his detective practice on West Washington to anyone who aspires to become a sleuth.

Florence Wise leaves that cute little laugh and Shirley Temple manner to Donald Riddell.

Albert Knicely leaves one of the two annuals he bought to———.

Alvin Woodworth leaves his correct answer book on file in the library.

In witness whereof, we the class of '35, to this our last will and testament have hereunto set our hand and seal, this 3rd day of June, nineteen-hundred-and-thirty-five.

The Class of '35.

Frank DeWolf
Florence Wise
Tom Berger
Nathan Filbey
Doc Beard
Charles Zeleny
HATCHET ORATION

This is a hatchet. It has been elevated from a place of honor amidst the dust of the basement to a place of honor amidst the dauntless Seniors, representing, as it were, their many and varied accomplishments.

It is, of course, with slight trepidation that we pass down to our successors, you, the Juniors, this implement. Perhaps your inexperience is the cause of our doubt of your qualifications, for you are only embarking on your fourth year, while the class before you has had that extra year in which to rectify its few mistakes. That year has elevated us to the ranks of the near perfect. It has given to this hatchet also, powers which, if loosed, would wreak havoc with the school. Such would not be the case, of course, if it really had been buried last year; but since it was not, it still remains a potent influence in the school. And so, partly to get rid of it, and partly to leave to the Senior class of next year something by which it can remember us with tender thoughts, we pass on to the Juniors this hatchet.

After casting our rather skeptical gaze over the Junior class, we found some one who, we think, can step up here, take this hatchet, hold it long enough to mumble a few words about it, and then take his seat. Will Donald Riddell please step forward?

We, the Seniors, have given this hatchet all the authority and prestige it possesses. We have made it symbolic of a class which is difficult to represent—a class with so many achievements that one might think, perhaps, that what that little axe represents is too great a burden for it to support. However, when one remembers that for all its manifold and diverse accomplishments, the Senior class has remained simple, unaffected, and, one might say, modest, he sees that this feat is not such a stupendous one after all.

Next year you will be Seniors. You will have the same opportunities to give value to this piece of iron and wood that we had. If you do this, you will succeed in making your Senior year a successful one. It is not a difficult task, for we have done it this year. Granted that you lack genius and the flair for things artistic, intellectual, and financial that we possess, you can always “plug.” Wise children know that “labor is its own reward,” if not its only reward. And so when you of the Junior class accept this hatchet, symbolic of the unique merits of the Senior class, be careful not to drop it; hold it aloft; bear it at once valorously and tenderly, and remember for what it stands,—not for the Senior class, but for the ideals and aims of this class. Realize, then, that if you carry on the traditions that follow this hatchet, you will be able to hand it on proudly to the Junior class of next year.

Philip Faucett.
JUNIOR RESPONSE

During the past four years the recent guardians of this much abused little hatchet have shown themselves to be by far the most versatile group into whose hands it has ever fallen. In the course of these four years they have provided the backbone for most of the organizations in the school, and when departing through graduation, will leave a wide gap in many fields. In every activity and pursuit which claimed their interest they set a stirring example of industry, excellence, and enthusiasm. The most accomplished athletes, the most finished actors, the most brilliant musicians, the most learned scholars, in fact the most excellent representatives of every interest in the school were to be found in the ranks of this class. In view of these facts it seems hardly necessary to state that this class, from whom we, the Junior class, are tonight receiving this time honored weapon, symbolic of the power which we as Seniors will wield, has done much, perhaps more, than any of its predecessors, to uphold and further the honor and reputation of the school.

We, the Juniors, who are about to assume the powers and duties attendant upon the guardianship of this hatchet, would feel woefully incompetent to succeed to the position vacated by such an illustrious class were we not in possession of the knowledge that even they had their faults. It is generally known that from the time they first entered this school they have been steadily sinking deeper and deeper into the clutches of that most pernicious of crimes, procrastination, until today there is not one member of that entire class who would dare to state how many times he has delayed in the performance of his duties. It is also true that this class has indulged in more arguments and has disagreed over smaller considerations than any class in the history of the school. It is equally true that they have inveigled a greater number of underclassmen into performing their work for them than would seem possible even taking into account the helpful attitude of most younger students.

Acquaintance with these facts causes the Junior class to regard its qualifications with considerable optimism. Although we cannot pretend to list anything like the number of talented individuals among our members that our immediate forerunners profess, we can at least point out that we have no such glaring faults as they evinced. We now accept this symbol of authority and trust, in view of our unimpeachable character and our unbounded enthusiasm that in the course of the coming year we shall so wield and so guard it that when it comes our turn to pass it on we may have carved for ourselves a record even more enviable than that of its recent custodians.

Donald Riddell.
WELCOME

There is a time in the molding of a piece of sculpture when the artist stands
off to appraise his work. Out of the basic materials given him, he has fashioned
his subject. As soon as the polishing is completed, his composition will be ready
to take its place in the world.

The sculptors of our development have been you who are with us now,
families, faculty, and friends. You received us as we were, childish, inexperi-
enced, and rather ignorant, and you began to carve us. Results were slow and
barely visible, but all the while we were growing,—growing in inches, in brain
cell connections, and in "grains of sense." Tonight in this pause before the final
strokes of college you may look upon the forms into which you have shaped us.

These forms (they can well be called our personalities) are results from
the many and over-lapping contributions of your sculpturing. You have impressed
upon us social background and practical knowledge. To you, our faculty, espe-
cially, we owe our genuine academic interest, furthered by the valuable thing
known as personal contact. To you we also owe the opportunities and super-
vision of cultural activities. Participation in them has been like a prolific tide,
having outlets for the expression ever seeking to pour forth from youth, and at
the same time having inlets for worthwhile experience. In athletics, music, dram-
atics, journalism—curricula so necessary for complete education—we have figured
and prospered. For myself, a close observer, I am certain that there are those
who have shown unusual talents, talents which will continue to greater ends.
I admit that some of us have not lived up to all social expectations. Fortunately
we may easily cast blame for our convivial inefficiency upon our age—or better,
upon our genius. As you see us now we are a group rich in variety, and in sev-
eral more years we will fulfill many different uses. We are indeed thankful that
you have helped to add genius to our general sculpture.

In the light of these thoughts our commencement is a very mutual affair;
for part of our art is your artistry. And none are more fitting to be with us
tonight than you. To reward you for your efforts, we hope that the influence of
these years will set us far on the road of our aspirations, and that you may
remember us with pride.

We welcome you tonight in the desire that you feel the joy of a successful
artist.

Betty Whiting.
FAREWELL

Tonight, we of the graduating class are here to take leave of University High School. We are gathered to mark our transition from one period of life to the next. We have completed our general instruction; we proceed to specific preparation. We have laid the foundation; now we begin to build.

As we prepare to bid adieu to our high school days, we are all doubtless looking back over the past four years. If that review is more concerned with the good times we have had than with the foundation we have laid, it is natural. Certainly, we can recall many happy experiences and many fine friendships. These are concrete in our minds; it is no wonder that they are uppermost. And it is well that they should be so, for they are bonds between us and the school. With them in mind, our farewell is reluctant.

But deeper in our minds, even if it is perhaps subconscious, is the feeling of satisfaction with our preparation thus far. We can look to the future confident that our instructors have guided us capably. Their guidance has not been confined to learning. Ostensibly, they have prepared us for college; actually, they have begun our training for life. We know that difficulties and obstacles confront us. But if we have profited from the sound direction our teachers have given us in both phases of our preparation, learning and living, we should face the future with eagerness and hope. We have well-grounded faith that what they have taught us we can well apply in solving the problems of tomorrow. Our farewell is thus confident.

This same belief in the excellence of our preparation must give rise to still another feeling in our minds tonight. We would be ungrateful if we did not realize how much the school has done for us. Through four of the most plastic years of our life, we have attended it. Surely no one doubts that if we have not grown intellectually and socially during those years, we must blame ourselves. For we have had the benefit of a high school faculty that we consider second to none. Our farewell, therefore, is appreciative.

With these mingled emotions of regret, assurance, and gratitude, we say farewell. But we realize that our valedictory is, after all, superficial. The influence which University High has had over us cannot be ended by mere words. Consciously or unconsciously, we have formed there friendships and principles never to be erased.

Retaining these, we enter the next stage of our life. It will find us widely scattered. This is probably the last time we shall be assembled as a group. Therefore, reluctant to leave the pleasant scene of our high school days, confident that our school has fulfilled its part in preparing us for the future, and thankful for the excellence of that preparation, to you, Uni High, we bid farewell; to your spirit, never!

James Tobin.
COMMENCEMENT CALENDAR FOR UNIVERSITY HIGH SCHOOL

BACCALAUREATE SERMON
Sunday, June 2, 8 P. M.
Lincoln Hall Theatre
Processional, “Festal March in C” (Cadman) .................Orchestra
Invocation ..................................Reverend H. Clifford Northcott
Vocal Solo, “The Lord Is My Shepherd” (Liddle) ........Genevieve Stearns
Scripture ....................................Reverend H. Clifford Northcott
“Menuetto from Flute Duet in Two Parts” (Beethoven) ...........................................Ilse Aron and Ruth Baldwin
Sermon ........................................Dr. Paul Burt
Vocal and Instrumental Ensemble, “Aloha Oe” (Liluokalani)  ... Senior Boys
Benediction ..................................Reverend H. Clifford Northcott

PARENT-TEACHER AND CLASS DAY BANQUET
Monday, June 3, 6 P. M.
University High School
President’s Welcome ..................................Donald Smith
Parents’ Response ..................................Professor Thomas W. Baldwin
Class History .....................................Dorothy Tuttle
Class Poem ......................................Ilse Aron
Class Will .........Frank DeWolf, Tom Berger, Nathan Filbey, Charles Zeleny
Florence Wise, Howard Beard
Class Prophecy .......Ruth Baldwin, Betty Jean Curtis, Janice White, Thomas
Madden, William Lytle, Roger Williams, Richard Noyes
Hatchet Oration ....................................Philip Faucett
Junior Response ...................................Donald Riddell
Address to Seniors ..................................Dr. C. W. Sanford
Distribution of Yearbooks

COMMENCEMENT
Tuesday, June 4, 8 P. M.
Lincoln Hall Theatre
Processional, “America the Beautiful” (Ward) ......................Orchestra
Invocation .....................................Reverend Stephen E. Fisher
“Concerto, Op. 25” (Mendelssohn) ........................................Ruth-Helen Burlison, Pianist, and the Orchestra
Presto, Molto Allegro e vivace.
Welcome ...........................................Elizabeth Whiting
Clarinet Trio, “Merriment Polka” (Barnard) ...........................
..............................................Nathan Filbey, William Lytle, Richard Noyes
Commencement Address ..................................Professor W. L. Burlison
“The Lost Chord” (Sullivan) ........................................Chorus and Orchestra
Farewell ........................................James Tobin
Presentation of Diplomas ...... Thomas E. Benner, Dean, College of Education
Benediction ........................................Reverend Stephen E. Fisher
Recessional, “Blue and Orange” (Moore) ..............................Orchestra
THE SENIORS OF 1934

We may well be proud of the achievements of last year's graduates. Their success in college is a fine indication of the worth of their preparation at Uni High.

At the University of Illinois, Hal Jones has won membership in the Freshman honorary scholastic fraternity, Phi Eta Sigma. Mary Card, Charlotte Johnston, Margaret Kunz, Mary Bain Lehmann, Margaret Newcomb, and Margaret Van Horne have been honored with admittance to Alpha Lambda Delta, the corresponding sorority. The requisite for membership in either of these organizations is an average of 4.5 or above.

Both Mel Kennedy and Kitty Stiven at Oberlin College have distinguished themselves by being in the highest tenth of the Freshman class in scholarship.

To the Seniors of 1934, therefore, we express our congratulations and our hope that even greater success awaits them in the future.
As Juniors, the class of 1936 completely upheld the traditions of excellence which have long been a characteristic of Junior classes. In keeping with the spirit of the times, it was a progressive class, equalling and even exceeding the achievements of its predecessors. Its members participated in all the school activities such as the marionette show, the dramatics evening, and the various clubs, and many of its members attained prominence in the field of athletics.

Early in the school year, the class gave evidence of its wisdom by the following choice of officers: Robert Ensign, president; Karl Emch, vice-president; Peggy Coble, secretary; and Elin Kudo, treasurer. Mr. Habberton and Miss Changnon were chosen to guide the class through the crises of its career.

Several major events comprised the social program of the 1935 Juniors. First, there was the class picnic given by Marjorie Palfrey. Then there was the all-school party, held just before the Christmas vacation. The decorations were in the modern style, and a lively orchestra provided the music. Finally, in March, the class play, "Only Me," was witnessed by a large and appreciative audience.

In closing, it may be truthfully said that the class of '36 is fully capable of assuming the responsibilities laid down by the class of '35, and that Uni High's fine reputation will be enhanced by its presence.

Thomas Shedd.
THE CLASS OF '36
with apologies to Mother Goose

Sing a song of dramatics
Of puppets and "Only Me"
Four and Thirty Juniors
All good actors you can see.
When the candy sale is opened
All Uni High begins to sing—
"O won't you give us credit
For one more little thing?"

Hey diddle diddle
Reed, Raman, and Riddell.
Out on the basketball floor
The whole school cheered to see such sport
And Uni High piled up the score.

A dillar, a dollar,
An excellent scholar
Who always makes straight-A
The Junior class has many
Who never take time for play.

The Juniors play in chemistry lab
With what they think is water
The stuff blows up, the Juniors come down
And Mr. Harnish comes tumbling after.

Hickory, dickory, dock
The bell rang one o'clock.
"Late again!" Miss Powell said,
And sent them down to Mr. Gregg,
Hickory, dickory, dock.

Mrs. Wilson is a very good teacher
And a very good teacher is she,
But when she calls for the dates,
And she calls for the laws—
The Juniors—Ah, woe is me!

Eleanor Anderson.
THE CLASS OF '37

This year the class of '37 elected Tom Stafford president, Harrison Ruehe vice-president, Horace Kennedy secretary, and Betty Lohmann treasurer.

The class has had meetings to give a timely reminder of dues to be paid, and to discuss plans for the social triumph of the year, the Sophomore all-school party.

Last fall the class enjoyed a picnic in Smith's Woods. With the help of a baseball and bat, those who were athletically minded fully amused themselves. Others walked in the woods and collected red haws, chestnuts, and firewood. A typical, delightful picnic lunch of weiners, buns and cider was served. Then the group gathered around the camp fire and sang songs under the stars until time to go home. Our advisers, Miss Powell and Miss Taylor, added much to this occasion, as they did to every class project.

The class of '37 is gradually and surely pushing its way to the front, for the class is represented in all of the important organizations of the school. Several Sophomores appeared in assembly and in dramatic productions. Several were in the operetta and other Glee Club programs. Junior Davis won third place in the state wrestling tournament; and others, too, have done well in various forms of athletics. The Sophomores have faithfully endeavored to do their part toward making the school paper a success. The marionette show, too, displayed the dressmaking, acting and marionette-manipulating abilities of Sophomores.

In fact, the class of '37 hopes to deserve all the publicity and responsibilities that come as they progress to the rank of Juniors and then Seniors.

Myra Lytle.
SOPHOMORE CLASS POEM

Because it's superior
To all things inferior,
I am now to relate
Concerning the great—
The class of '37.
Everyone remembers
The deeds of our members,
For in things prominent
We are predominant.
Our musical ones
Play on the drums
Or else make moans
On their saxophones.
We're very distinguished
As brilliant bilingualists.
Some like mathematics
And others dramatics.
Since we are clever
In any endeavor.
We're extremely proud
When called by the crowd—
The class of '37.

James Edmonds.
THE CLASS OF '38

Although the Freshman class is comparatively small, it has almost as many members in the various clubs and extra-curricular activities as the other classes have.

Early in the year we chose as class officers persons who had been outstanding during their brief period of attendance in the school. To Bob Dunn fell the task of chief executive. Carl Hansen was second only to the president, and Howard Bowden took care of the class wealth. Ruby Lees held up the girls' end in her capacities as scribe. Mrs. Crawford and Mr. Byerley were chosen as advisers by the unanimous vote of the group. When Mr. Byerley left Uni High for a position elsewhere, Coach Alstrom was chosen as his successor, encountering no opposition at the election.

When St. Valentine's Day drew near, and there seemed no prospect of the Sophomores' taking advantage of it, the Freshmen stepped in. The result was a party, given in collaboration with the Sub-Freshmen. It ended with a thirteen cent deficit. The class was saved from bankruptcy by the generosity of Mr. Gregg. He was repaid from the profits of selling Eskimo pies at the marionette show.

Thus, even though we haven't made history yet, we have high hopes. We are just beginning. Rome wasn't built in a day; so just watch us.

Dorothy Huntington.

Top row: Robert Clevenger, Richard Davis, Edward Bussman, Cornelia Green, Dorothy Mast, Etcel Rose Scott.
Second row: Grace Lewis, Bernice Cook, Louise Cogswell, Dorothy Quirke, Ruth Jordan, Dorothy Huntington, Jane Tawney.
Bottom row: Jerree Adams, Margaret Rose Bacon, Joan Munson, Robert Dunn, Ruby Lees, Jean Jacob.
THE FRESHMAN CLASS

The Freshman class is known to all,
For they are always in the hall.
Though the other classes don’t like them a bit,
I’m sure they’re only jealous of it.
I know that some day you will see
They’re not so hopeless as they seem to be.
Just wait until they’ve won renown—
Then you’ll be sorry you turned them down.
But till that day shall come to pass.
We’ll say farewell to the Freshman class.

Margaret Rose Bacon.
HISTORY OF THE SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS

When a summons for the third class of Sub-Freshman went out last fall, seventeen enthusiastic recruits reported for service. The only thing wrong with the class was that the girls outnumbered the boys almost two to one, very nearly outshining the boys’ superior intelligence. Our officers were Jeannette Andrews, president; and Joan Ruyle, treasurer. We chose Miss Hopkins and Mr. Gregg as class advisers.

Jointly with the Freshmen we gave a Valentine party. The decorations were red and white hearts and streamers. A certain Sophomore was heard to remark that the punch was the best he had tasted at an all-school party. Mary Louise Little gave a party for our class exclusively at her home. We gave two small plays in an assembly.

The raw recruits of last fall are now seasoned troops of Uni High.

Wendel Lehmann.
THE SUB-FRESHMEN

Perhaps we are quite young,
And unimportant, too;
But we’re all very willing
Our small share to do.

We’re not so active now,
But wait until we’re older;
Before four years have passed
We’ll be a great deal bolder.

Very few things we’ve done,
But some of them are these:
“Otts,” a party, the “famous three,”
And lessons, of course, with ease.

Thus, we’re quite a class.
Learning with each new day;
We are sure to improve in time—
For the subs of ’35, Hurray!!

Helen Louise Card.
THE CLASS PARTIES

A Hallowe’en party was given for the students and faculty of the school by the Senior class on Saturday evening, October 27. There were dancing in the gymnasium and games in the lower corridor of the school building. Prizes were awarded to the couple with the most original costumes, the person with the most humorous costume, and to the person with the most original costume. The refreshments consisted of cider and doughnuts in keeping with the occasion. The chaperons included Mr. and Mrs. Byerley, Miss Smith, Miss McHarry, and Mr. Alstrom.

On Saturday, December 15, the Juniors entertained the other students and the faculty at a Christmas party. The dance was held in the gymnasium, which was bedecked with Christmas decorations of blue and silver. This color scheme was carried out in stars, streamers, and bells. The students danced to Ted Warner’s seven-piece orchestra around a beautiful Christmas tree, which was placed in the center of the dancing floor. For those who did not wish to dance, there were games in the lower corridor of the school building. The faculty guests included Mr. and Mrs. Sanford, Mr. and Mrs. Habberton, Miss Changnon, Miss Powell, Mrs. Crawford, Mr. Gregg, and Mr. Alstrom. The refreshments consisted of cocoa and cookies.

The Freshmen and Sub-Freshmen entertained the students and teachers at an all-school party on February 16. Jimmy Rigdon’s orchestra furnished the music for dancing. The gymnasium was decorated with red and white streamers. On the walls were many red hearts with humorous verses upon them. For those who did not wish to dance, there were, as usual, games in the lower corridor. At ten o’clock the valentines were distributed. The chaperons were Mr. Sanford, Mrs. Wilson, Mr. Habberton, Miss Hopkins, Mrs. Crawford, Mr. Gregg, and Mr. Alstrom.

An all-school spring dance was sponsored by the Sophomores on May 10. Many students and faculty members were present for this last school dance of this year. The dance was held in the gymnasium, which was especially decorated in pastel shades. Many special events had been arranged. A May Queen was chosen from the students. There were also a number contest and a balloon contest. Miss Powell and Miss Taylor, the advisers of the Sophomore class, were chaperons. Frank DeWolf’s orchestra furnished the music.
ATHLETICS
As the school year for 1934-35 draws to a close, Uni High can reflect on the best athletic year in the history of the school. A new sport, softball, was introduced. A definite intramural program was worked out. The track and wrestling teams accomplished much. And the basketball team was the finest ever.

For this excellent record, the school must be thankful to Coach Willmer Alstrom. Not only was he an able coach of all teams except wrestling, but he aroused a new school spirit in the student body. Also, we must be grateful to our capable wrestling coach, Mr. Wasserman.

Finally, we must express our appreciation of the fine work of all the boys who participated in athletics.
BASKETBALL

Under the leadership of Coach Willmer Alstrom, Uni High went through its most successful basketball season of all time. The 1934-35 Uni High team set three records: first, the team won nine of the seventeen games played; second, Uni High won the rating of sixth place in the county standings; third, to prove that too much time was not spent on basketball, the scholastic average of the squad was 4.58.

By winning nine games, the 1934-35 team set a record for games won, breaking the previous mark of five wins set by the teams of 1927-28 and 1933-34. It was, moreover, the first time Uni High won more games than it lost. By rating sixth place, this year's outfit surpassed the standing of any former team. It is probable that no other team in the state could equal the squad scholastic average. The season record follows:

University High...27 Sadorus .....20 University High...18 Mahomet ....38
University High...24 Ogden .....13 University High...40 Sadorus .....19
University High...22 Tuscola .....33 University High...43 Philo .........11
University High...19 Longview .....15 University High...22 Tolono .....20
University High...22 St. Joseph .....31 University High...16 St. Joseph ...13
University High...29 Pesotum .....39 University High...37 Philo ......26
University High...19 Fisher .....28 University High...16 Ogden .....31

County Tournament:
University High....18 Gifford ......14 University High....17 Homer ......24

District Tournament:
University High....19 Homer ......27

Back row: Carl Hansen, Roger Williams, Tom Madden, Norman Raman, Manager Richard Noyes, Nathan Filbey, Don Riddell.
Front row: Doc Beard, Captain Don Smith, Coach Alstrom, Jim Tobin, Bill Hutchinson.
THE BASKETBALL TEAM

Don Smith was captain and forward on this year's team. He played in nearly all games, missing one on account of illness, the return game with Ogden. Don was the smallest member on the team but more than made up for his smallness in his clever ball handling, leadership, fight, and determination. He was always counted upon to play a brilliant game, both offensively and defensively. His best games were against Pesotum, where he was high scorer, and Tolono, where he led his team to the great upset. Don is a Senior this year, and he has won his letter the past three seasons. His consistently good playing has been outstanding for three years at Uni High. Undoubtedly, he is one of the finest players in the history of the school.

Bill Hutchinson, another Senior, was running mate with Smith and was high scorer on the team. He played more than any other member. In the second game with Sadorus, he made seventeen points. He could always be counted on to score heavily. Bill has won his letter the last two years, and his brilliant work at forward will be hard to duplicate.

Jim Tobin, another Senior, played center and, occasionally, guard. With the exception of the county tournament, when he was sick, he played in all games. His best performance was the first game with Philo, when he made nineteen points, setting a scoring mark for the season. Jim has won his letter the last two seasons; he will be hard to replace next season.

Doc Beard played in a guard position. Doc finally broke into the regular line-up, after three years of trying, and his brilliant defensive play was outstanding throughout the season. When Doc was out because of sickness, the team lost all its spirit. He was the "spark plug" of the squad. His clever ball handling and deceptive passing were great assets to the team. His best games were the return match with St. Joseph and the game against Homer in the county tournament. Another guard like Doc will not be found for a long time.

Norman Raman played the other guard position. His best performance came in the return game with St. Joseph, when time and time again he stopped St. Joe's fast break. Norman will be back next year, as he is a Junior. He shows great possibilities for next season, if he matches his splendid defensive work with some scoring.

Don Riddell alternated at the guard position with Raman. Don's timely basket in the Tolono game tied the score, and made it possible for Uni High to win. The experience he gained this year should make him a valuable man on next year's team. He and Raman are the only lettermen who will not graduate this year.

Tom Madden, for the first part of the season, alternated the center position with Tobin enough to win his letter. Though he had little experience, his willingness, determination, fight, and height made him a valuable man. When his eligibility ended at the beginning of the second semester, his rebounding and controlling of the tip-off were missed.

Nate Filbey was a substitute forward and guard who could be relied upon to make a steadily good performance. He won his letter in basketball for the first time. His dependability will be missed on next year's team.

Richard Noyes handled the duties of manager with dependable efficiency. Richard also compiled all varieties of statistics about the team.

Frank DeVWolf and Eleanor Anderson were the cheerleaders. To them must be given credit for the fine support which the school gave the team.
THE BASKETBALL SEASON

Uni High opened the season with a “bang,” playing two games on two successive nights. The campaign started with a victory over Sadorus. With Sadorus leading 10-5 at the half, Uni High came back strong in the third and fourth quarters, out-scoring Sadorus 22-10, to win the opening cage game 27-20. Bill Hutchinson led the scoring of the evening with thirteen points, twelve of which came in the last half. Following their Sadorus victory, Uni High had little trouble in dropping Ogden 24-13 on the local court. Uni High’s lead was never in doubt, the advantage at half time being 12-5, though Ogden did put on a late rally. Jim Tobin led the scoring with nine points. Doc Beard was second high scorer, making eight points.

Uni High received its first defeat at the hands of Tuscola, losing 33-22. Uni High put up a gallant fight, but could not keep pace with the uncanny shooting of Tuscola. Any hopes for a Uni High victory were blasted with the removal of Doc Beard on fouls early in the fourth quarter.

By taking full advantage of the roughness of the Longview five, Uni High was able to gain its third consecutive county victory. Although the Orange and Blue led at half time 8-6, Longview came back in the third quarter to gain a one point lead, only to lose the game in the fourth quarter on successive baskets by Smith, Tobin, and Hutchinson. The victory was determined by Uni High’s making seven of twelve free throws while Longview made three out of eight. Hutch was again high scorer, making eight points.

An overconfident Uni High cage team lost to St. Joseph in its first game of the new year. The first half was all St. Joe, with Uni High trailing at the intermission 17-5. However, the second half found Uni High taking the game more seriously and out-scoring St. Joe 17-14. But the lead of St. Joe, established in the first and second periods, could not be overcome; and Uni High lost 31-22. Jim Tobin was high scorer for Uni High with ten points.

Owing to the fine playing of Walt Gould of Pesotum, Uni High was able to reach only striking distance of the opponents and lost its third game of the season 39-29. The game was hard fought throughout, and victory was not assured for Pesotum until the last few minutes. Don Smith played a brilliant game and led the scoring for Uni High with ten points.

In the only game with Fisher, Uni High, without the services of Doc Beard and Nate Filbey, who were also out of the Pesotum contest, put up a gallant fight; but the odds were too great. Uni High weakened in the second half after holding Fisher to a one point lead at half time, and with the loss of Bill Hutchinson early in the fourth quarter, Uni High dropped further behind to lose 28-19. Don Smith turned in another outstanding performance and led the Uni High attack with nine points.

Uni High was simply outclassed in the Mahomet game, losing 38-18. Mahomet jumped into an early lead and held a commanding position throughout the game. It was not until the fourth quarter that Uni High was able to hold its own and then was outscored 9-8. Smith led the Uni High scoring with nine points.

In the county tournament Uni High advanced to the quarter-finals by way of a win over Gifford. With Jim Tobin absent from the line-up for the tournament, Uni High staged a second half rally and finally won 18-14. The game was hotly contested, and with three minutes left to play, the score was tied 14-14. Then baskets by Bill Hutchinson and Don Smith gave Uni High the victory. Don Smith again led the scoring with eight points. After dropping Gifford, Uni High met Homer in the quarter-finals and was defeated 24-17. The end of the first quarter found the score tied 5-5. Then Homer made five more points in
THE BASKETBALL SEASON

the second quarter while Uni High picked up three. After Bill Hutchinson, who had held Homer's star center, Tibbetts, to three points in the first half, was lost to Uni High on fouls, Homer piled up a big lead in the third quarter. A last quarter rally led by Doc Beard, who topped the scoring with his sensational long shots, was of no avail.

As Uni High defeated Sadorus following the county meet, Bill Hutchinson marked up seventeen points. The outcome of the game was never in doubt. Uni High jumped into a 12-0 lead in the first quarter and increased it to 18-4 in the second quarter. In the last half, Uni High coasted to victory, using substitutes to a great extent.

The Philo game again saw Uni High far superior, the home team winning 43-11. Uni High held a commanding lead throughout, piling up nineteen points in the fourth quarter. Jim Tobin set a scoring record for the season with seven baskets and five free throws.

Uni High proved that upsets can and do happen when the team defeated Tolono 22-20. The first half saw Uni High making only three points while Tolono made twelve. But at the start of the second half, Uni High began scoring from every angle on the floor and gradually gained on Tolono. The score was 20-18 for Tolono with but a minute to play when Don Riddell's basket from the middle of the floor tied the score. Then Bill Hutchinson got his fourth basket of the evening for Uni High, and the game ended before Tolono could score. The playing of Don Smith in this game was remarkable. The victory marked the high point of the season for Uni High. Tolono had won from quite a number of strong teams and was the heavy favorite against Uni High. The triumph showed what the team really could do at full strength.

Uni High revenged its earlier defeat by St. Joe by winning its eighth game of the season 16-13. Making but four points in the first two periods to trail St. Joe 6-4, Uni High came back strong in the last half to out-score the visitors 12-7. However not until the last quarter did Uni High play the brand of ball the team was capable of playing. Don Smith won scoring honors of the evening with six points.

In a return game with Philo, Uni High won its ninth game 37-26. As in the first game Uni High was in command throughout, having a 23-12 lead at the half. In the second half both teams scored fourteen points. Jim Tobin again led the scoring with a total of sixteen points.

With Captain Don Smith out of the line-up, Uni High's five game winning streak was broken by Ogden 31-16. Uni High was outclassed in every way, with Ogden holding a 17-4 lead at the end of the quarter and increasing the lead to 21-6 at the close of the first half. Uni High was able to equal Ogden's second half score of ten points. The Uni High scoring honors went to Bill Hutchinson, who made seven points.

In the district tournament Uni High was eliminated by the strong Homer quintet in the first round 27-18. Uni High held a slight lead at the end of the first quarter, but Homer came back strong in the second period to take a commanding lead which was never overcome. Don Smith was out most of the game on account of personal fouls. Doc Beard was the high scorer for Uni High with three baskets. If Captain Smith had been in the line-up for the Ogden and for all of the Homer game, the outcomes might have been different.

Thus ended the basketball season. Handicapped for most of the season by sickness, the team nevertheless made an excellent record. The school can well be proud of the fine coaching of Mr. Alstrom and the fine work of the players.
WRESTLING

Uni High’s wrestling team again had a successful season. The steady improvement of the team throughout the year is a tribute to the fine coaching of Mr. Wasserman. The wrestlers won three of their nine matches, all against strong opponents, and placed fifth in the tournament at McNabb. Archie Deutschman won the down-state championship in his division. The season record follows:

University High ... 22 Areola ....... 24 University High ... 15 Urbana ...... 25
University High ... 0 Champaign ....... 51 University High ... 38 Catlin ....... 10
University High ... 35 Catlin ....... 21 University High .... 3 Champaign ... 36
University High ... 2 Danville ....... 39 University High .... 31 Areola ....... 14
University High .... 18 Urbana ...... 22

In the opening meet with Arcola, Uni High was defeated by a close margin. Bob Deutschman, Archie Deutschman, and Junior Davis won falls. Captain Dale Faulkner and Sherwood Colby each added a point by way of a draw. Davis, pinning his opponent in one minute, was outstanding for Uni High.

The Uni High team was simply outclassed by the Champaign wrestlers, later down-state champions. No Uni High wrestler scored.

The first win of the season came at the expense of Catlin. Though failing to enter men in two divisions and losing in the 95-lb. class, Uni High swept the rest of the matches by falls.

But Uni High was able to pick up only two points against Danville. Draws by Warren Smith at 105 lbs. and Junior Davis at 155 lbs. accounted for the Uni High scoring.

The Orange and Blue actually outpointed Urbana 15-11, but forfeits in two divisions lost the meet. Archie Deutschman was the only Uni High wrestler to pin his opponent.

The second win of the season was also over Catlin 38-10. Five Uni High wrestlers won falls. Sherwood Colby pinned his man in one minute. The score shows the strides which the team had made.

Though forfeiting in three weights, Uni High made an improved showing against Champaign. Archie Deutschman picked up Uni High’s three points.

The former defeat by Arcola was avenged easily 31-14. Uni High wrestlers won four falls in this match. This victory is further proof of the great advance which the team made during the season.

Urbana defeated Uni High in the last scheduled meet. Bob Deutschman was the only Uni High wrestler to win a fall.

Uni High’s three man team, consisting of Archie Deutschman, Don Howard, and Junior Davis, placed fifth in the down-state meet at McNabb. Archie won first place in his weight; Don and Junior both took third in their classes.

Letters for wrestling were awarded to Captain Dale Faulkner, Archie Deutschman, Bob Deutschman, Don Howard, Junior Davis, Sherwood Colby, and Charles Hershbarger.

Top row: Dale Faulkner, Donald Howard, Junior Davis, Robert Deutschman.
Bottom row: Charles Hershbarger, Archie Deutschman, Sherwood Colby.
TRACK

This year Uni High was host to the annual Champaign County track meet. There were fifteen teams and 139 athletes entered. Rantoul won the meet for the second consecutive year, making a total of 39½ points. Babb was Rantoul's number one athlete. Mahomet was second, ten points behind the leaders. In spite of the cold weather the meet was run off very efficiently and quickly.

The track meet opened the season for Uni High, which tied Gifford for eleventh place. Both teams scored one point. Nathan Filbey scored Uni High's single point when he placed fourth in the broad jump. In the second heat of the 220 yard dash, Nate came in second; but he failed to place in the final run. John Dorsey, another Uni High runner, was second in the third heat of the 100 yard dash, but he too failed to place in the finals. The other Uni High entries failed to place.

The members of the team entered in the meet follow:

Nathan Filbey completes his track career for Uni High this year. Nate has been with the team for three years, winning his letter last year. The 100 and 220 yard dashes and the relay were Nate’s main events.

Tom Berger is also completing his career on the cinder track for Uni High. Tom is another letterman who has been with the team for three years. Owing to a sprained ankle, Tom could not run in the county meet; and his services were greatly missed. He too was a sprinter.

Roger Williams, also a Senior, competed chiefly in the broad jump and the relay. Rod won his letter last year.

John Dorsey, Sophomore member of the team, is a promising runner for the 100 yard dash and the relay. Next year John should be a valuable man.

George Evans, the only Freshman member of the team, took part in the discus throw and shot put. All George needs is a little more experience, and he will be a hard man to beat.

Bill Hutchinson, another Senior, competed in the high jump. He was a constant threat to the leaders in his event.

Norman Raman has another year of competition for Uni High. Norman was out for two events, the 440 yard dash and the relay. Much will be expected of Norman next year in those two events.

Other members of the squad were William Faris, Carl Hansen, Don Riddell, and Charles Hershbarger.

The team was expected to have several dual meets during the season.
SOFTBALL

At the opening of the fall term for 1934-35, Coach Alstrom introduced softball to Uni High students and followers with the purpose of making it a varsity sport within the next year or two.

In so doing, Coach Alstrom followed the trend throughout the country. Softball is finding a large following in high schools. Teams are steadily being organized, and the interscholastic games are attracting great interest. Many who do not participate in softball as a varsity sport play intramural games.

At Uni High, twenty reported to Coach Alstrom every evening at four o'clock to practice on Illinois Field. The first part of the practice was spent in teaching fundamentals; after this a light work-out was held. Those who came out regularly and played in the games were: Howard Beard, Thomas Berger, Charles Bussman, Edward Bussman, Fred Cook, Junior Davis, Richard Davis, Virgil Decker, Archie Deutschman, Robert Deutschman, Robert Dunn, Philip Faucett, Ralph Hampton, Charles Hershbarger, Thomas Madden, Ira Nichols, Richard Noyes, Sherman Reed, Donald Smith, and James Tobin.

Uni High played its first game of the season with Sidney on the Illinois Field and lost by the score of 27-2. Since it was the first game for Uni High, Coach Alstrom shifted his players in an effort to find the places where they best fitted. Although unable to find a winning combination, Coach Alstrom was well pleased with the outstanding playing of Don Smith and Doc Beard. Sidney had been playing softball for several seasons and had a very well developed team.

Uni High's second game of the season was a return game with Sidney. In spite of the fact that both teams were handicapped by rain and mud, the Uni High team showed considerable improvement in its all-around playing. The outcome of this game was not so one-sided as the first; but Sidney won 16-1.

In the third and final game of the season, Uni High encountered the flashy Fisher team. Showing more improvement, the home team lost to Fisher by an 18-2 count. Again the playing of Don and Doc was outstanding for Uni High.

In view of the games lost and the score with which these games were lost, the season was disastrous; but from the standpoint of the interest and morale on the part of the team and student body, it was successful. Softball provided Uni High athletes with an autumn sport. If interest in the sport warrants its continuation, Uni High may present a formidable softball team within the next few years.

INTRAMURAL ATHLETICS

Immediately following the regular basketball season, Coach Alstrom supervised intramural basketball games for two general purposes: first, to prepare for next year to a certain extent, and second, to give those who were not on the varsity squad a chance to play. Five teams were organized, captained by members of the regular team, Don Smith, Bill Hutchinson, Tom Madden, Doc Beard, and Norman Raman. The successful two week period was closed with an all-star game.

Swimming, softball, and tennis also were included in the extra-curricular athletic program, which provided physical recreation in one form or another for almost every boy in the school.

Also, under the sponsorship of Miss Hopkins and the G. A. A., an extensive athletic program for girls was carried out.
ACTIVITIES
The principal achievement of the orchestra was its part in the operetta. Besides the main number, “Favorite Selections from Several of Victor Herbert’s Operettas,” the orchestra accompanied the glee clubs in several pieces. Each section of the orchestra played a few selections for a Parent-Teachers’ meeting, for a music assembly, and for the Christmas assembly. The orchestra also helped with the commencement and baccalaureate programs.
GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

President ......................... Genevieve Stearns
Vice-President .................... Josephine Lehmann
Secretary ......................... Miriam Norman
Librarians ....................... Geneva Cogswell, Dorothy Quirke
Director ......................... Ralph M. Holmes

Most of the work of the Girls' Glee Club consisted of preparation for the operetta "Seeing Is Believing." The girls also helped in the music assembly which was given December 17. At this time the girls sang "Lotus Flower," by Schumann and "Song of the Gypsies," by Roeckel. At the baccalaureate and commencement programs the Glee Club again provided music. "The Lost Chord," by Sullivan was the main number sung for commencement.
BOYS' GLEE CLUB

President ............................................ Frank DeWolf
Vice-President ........................... Donald Riddell
Librarian ........................................... Ralph Hampton
Director ........................................... Ralph M. Holmes

The first performance of the Boys' Glee Club was at the music assembly. At this time the boys sang "Song of the Road," by Potter and "Gypsy Song," by Dermott. The Glee Club next sang in the operetta "Seeing Is Believing." The Senior members of the group sang "Aloha Oe," Liliuokalani's well-known composition, for the baccalaureate services. For commencement the Boys' Glee Club joined with the Girls' Glee Club and the orchestra in Sullivan's "The Lost Chord."
GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President ......................... Frances Quirke
Vice-President ....................... Eleanor Anderson
Secretary-Treasurer ................ Marjorie Helen Palfrey
Sports Manager ..................... Ruth-Helen Burlison

In its second year of organization, the Girls' Athletic Association has more than doubled its membership. Because this organization played a large part in the school activities, letters and numerals were awarded to several girls. The group, led capably by Miss Hopkins, met every first and third Wednesday of the month.

Various sports were included in the programs for the meetings. The girls played tennis, dart baseball, basketball, soccer, volleyball; swam; rode horseback; and participated in scavenger hunts. Numerous hikes and picnics were held at various times throughout the year.

One of the high spots of the year was the banquet given April 17. The Girls' Athletic Association served an excellent dinner in honor of the basketball team, the wrestling team, and the persons who participated in the county play contest.
GIRL RESERVES

President ......................... Anna Margaret Foster
Vice-President ...................... Betty Jean Curtis
Secretary ............................ Ilse Aron
Treasurer ............................ Marjorie Helen Palfrey

Committee Chairmen:
- Social ............................ Elinor Coble
- Service ............................ Charlotte Herman
- Program ......................... Dorothy Tuttle
- Ways and Means ............... Ruth-Helen Burlison

At the beginning of each semester, the Girl Reserves gave a tea. They followed their custom of giving a Christmas basket to the Family Welfare Society. Two hikes—one early and one late in the year—were taken to Camp Kymball. During the year this club held numerous sales of home-made candies, which everyone enjoyed. The organization met the second and fourth Tuesday of the month and was advised by Miss Changnon.
DRAMATICS CLUB

President ........................................ Philip Faucett
Vice-President ................................. Dorothy Tuttle
Secretary ............................... Anna Margaret Foster
Treasurer ................................. William Lytle

During most of the meetings of the Dramatics Club, the organization was divided into three groups, each one studying a phase of dramatic work. One group studied make-up, taking up the various types of make-up and practicing on each other. The second group studied play-writing; and after reading a short time, this group attempted to write one-act plays. The third group concerned themselves with the business end of acting. They studied the electrician's work, the problem of ushers, and other such points.

The Dramatics Club met every first and third Monday of the month. At some of the meetings talks were given by university students.

The main event of the year was Dramatics Evening. At this time four one-act plays were given. They were "The Medicine Show," "The Feast of the Holy Innocents," "Thank You, Doctor," and "The Forfeit." During the entire year, the club was under the able direction of Miss Mata Smith.

Top row: Elin Kudo, Frances Quirke, Doris Mast, Louise Stiven, Helen Provine, Thomas Madden, Ira Nichols, Wells Tanner, Lewis Williams.
Bottom row: Mary K. Grossman, Elinor Coble, Betty Lohmann, Anna Margaret Foster, William Lytle, Philip Faucett, Dorothy Tuttle, Thomas Berger, Frank DeWolf.
The Journalism Club was very active. The members visited the offices of the Evening Courier, the Champaign News-Gazette, and the Daily Illini. At each weekly meeting every member was assigned an article. All of these articles which appeared in newspapers were kept for a scrap book. Many reports were given at the meetings on getting and writing news. For its third year the club performed a valuable service for the school by setting its activities before the public. Miss Powell was again the adviser of the club.

Top row: Eleanor Anderson, Albert Kniceley, Charles Zeleny, Thomas Madden, Miss Powell.
GIRL SCOUTS

Patrol Leaders:
Alma McCullough
Miriam Norman,
Anna Margaret Foster
Eleanor Anderson

Scribe:
Francis Quirke

In the meetings this year the Girl Scouts spent most of their time working on the World Knowledge and Wild Flower merit badges. Some of the Sub-Freshmen secured the ranking of Second Class Scouts. Anna Margaret Foster attained the rank of eaglet. The troop met every Thursday. The Scouts went on several hikes during the year. This marks the fifth profitable year of Girl Scouting at Uni High.

FRENCH CLUB

First Semester              Second Semester
Ruth-Helen Burlison.........President ..........Ruth-Helen Burlison
Elin Kudo .................Vice-President ..............Elinor Coble
Eleanor Anderson ..... Secretary-Treasurer .........Betty Lohmann

Miss Changnon and Professor C. C. Gullette led the French Club, which met the second and fourth Monday of each month. The aim of the French Club, to promote interest in the French language and customs, was well carried out by meetings featuring entertainments, games, and songs.
THE SENIOR PLAY

"Clarence," by Booth Tarkington, was presented by the Senior class on Saturday, November 24. Under the direction of Miss Mata Smith with the assistance of Anna Margaret Foster, the play was quite successful. The production staff included Thomas Berger as business manager; Donald Hall, Frank DeWolf, Dale Faulkner, Richard Port, and Nathan Filbey as the stage crew; Donald Smith in charge of the printing; and Edna Wahlfeldt and Hazel Bury on the costume committee.

The childish arguments of Cora Wheeler, played by Dorothy Tuttle, and her brother Bobby, played by Howard Beard, furnished much amusement for the audience.

It was easy to imagine Betty Jean Curtis as a sweet, refined governess with whom everyone fell in love.

Philip Faucett assumed the character of an interesting, useful returned soldier named Clarence.

Roger Williams played the part of Mr. Wheeler, a tired business man with a wife who got beyond his temper and children who got beyond his strength. Mr. Wheeler's second wife, who was very jealous of her husband, was played by Betty Whiting.

Mr. Stem, "Cora's old grass widower," who, if the truth be known, was not interested in Cora's wiles at all, was played by Billy Hutchinson.

Mrs. Martin, the intelligent confidential secretary to Mr. Wheeler, was played by Mary Ann Weber.

Della, the Irish housemaid with whom Bobby became entangled, was played by Florence Wise.

The family butler was played by William Lytle.

THE JUNIOR PLAY

"Only Me" was presented by the Junior class on March 29. It proved to be a great success in spite of the measles epidemic. The play was under the direction of Miss Mata Smith and Mr. John Gunnell. The production staff included David Marsh as publicity and business manager, Jo Ellen Stevens and Peggy Coble as stage and property managers, Miss Pauline Freed as make-up director, and Donald Riddell as manager of the lights.

Sheila Thayer, a sweet and simple girl who won everyone through her kindness, was played by Elin Kudo.

Evelyn Thayer, a worldly ambitious girl with an extremely selfish disposition, was played by Nancy Johnson.

Eleanor Anderson, who acted as grandmother to Sheila and Evelyn, was a sweet, delightful old lady.

Dr. Delorme, who was a practical and dignified physician, was played by Thomas Shedd.

Minnie Faucett took the part of a frivolous, light-hearted girl who had sterling qualities beneath her gaiety.

Billy Bainbridge, an aviator who was at home recovering from a shock, was played by Karl Emch.

Nate Lansing, a lively, sophisticated youth who was continually making mischief, was played by Wells Tanner.

Lewis Williams personified Sancho de Garcia, who was a fiery, likeable Mexican.

Miss Finnerty, a beauty specialist, best described as "Tennyson's brook," was played by Jo Ellen Stevens.
THE MARIONETTE SHOW

The fourth annual marionette show was presented Saturday evening, March 23, sponsored by the Seniors. A short introduction was given first by Ilse Aron, who adapted the play from the original Grimm fairy tale.

The cast included Thomas Berger as the cavalier; Lewis Williams as the devil; Betty Whiting as the gnome boy; Frances Quirke as the bear, owl, and book; David Marsh as the innkeeper; Ilse Aron as the wife; Robert Ensign as the old man; Phoebe Vestal as the eldest daughter; Elin Kudo as the second daughter; Betty Lohmann as the youngest daughter.

The production staff included Philip Faucett as general manager, Frank DeWolf as business manager, Charles Zeleny as manager of the stage construction, Eleanor Anderson as manager of the stringing and body construction. The art class made the scenery and heads, and Ruth-Helen Burlison was manager of the music and dances.

"The Devils Bargain" is the story of a cavalier who wandered into the cave of the devil. The story tells of the many experiences that he encountered during the seven years that he lived off his bargain and following. The story is ended with the marriage of the cavalier and the most beautiful daughter of the innkeeper.

On April 18 the marionette show was presented in Monticello for a second creditable performance.

THE OPERETTA

"Seeing Is Believing," an original operetta, was presented by the students of Uni High under the direction of Mr. Holmes on Saturday evening, April 27.

The scenes took place in the studios of the Radio Station WUNI where Frank DeWolf, the manager of the station, was inventing television. Ruth-Helen Burlison was the studio secretary and accompanist. William Lytle, the station assistant, and Miriam Norman were obviously in love. Nathan Filbey was the announcer and Elmer Teter and Charles Zeleny were the electricians. Horace Kennedy, who was also an inventor, was always demonstrating his various inventions. The chorus consisted of the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs. Three solo dances were given by Frances Quirke, Marjorie Helen Palfrey and Maxine Williams. Many features were presented by the orchestra. Also an interesting feature was a song written and sung by Frank DeWolf.
FUNCTIONS
Senior Picnic, Marionettes, Industrial Arts Exhibit, Masquerade, Operetta
COUNTY CONTESTS

Uni High won the county literary contests this year, running up a score of seventeen points, eight more than that of the nearest competitor.

In the play contest, Uni High presented “Trifles.” The cast included Philip Faucett, William Lytle, Frank DeWolf, Anna Margaret Foster, and Betty Whiting. Uni High won first place in the preliminaries at Fisher. The cast took fourth in the finals at Tolono. In the finals, Karl Emch took the part of Frank DeWolf, who had the measles.

Philip Faucett took first place in the oratory contest. Elin Kudo took first in the dramatic declamation. Ilse Aron’s essay was adjudged the best. James Tobin was third in the extempore speaking contest. Betty Jean Curtis, who was scheduled to enter the humorous declamation contest, was forced to withdraw because of a sprained ankle.

These persons represented the school well and brought honor both to it and to themselves.

THE BANQUET

The Parent-Teachers of University High sponsored a very lovely banquet on Friday evening, April 12. The food was prepared and served by Miss King and the home economics class.

The banquet was held in honor of the basketball team, the wrestling team, and the cast of the county contest play.

After the dinner, there were many short talks, given by Mr. Alstrom, the basketball coach. Mr. Wasserman, the wrestling coach, Donald Smith, basketball captain, Howard Beard, Dale Faulkner, the wrestling captain, and Miss Smith, the dramatics teacher.

Co-captains for next year’s basketball team were elected by the lettermen. Don Riddell and Norman Raman were chosen to lead the team of 1935-36. Both co-captains gave short talks.

Mr. Alstrom and Mr. Wasserman were presented with gifts from the basketball team and wrestling teams respectively.

After the talks, all met in the attic where the German class presented its puppet show and where the county contest play, “Trifles,” was presented.
September
10. The first few days of school are always fun.
13. But after that it’s natural again!
14. Distinctly “onionic” gases issue from the cooking room.
17. Today’s hero: Bill Hutchinson, who took an ice pick to the “stuck up” showers of the Boys’ Gym.
   Geeve the man a ccegar!
18. Nathan seen winking at a cute mathematics practice teacher. Control yourself, Nate!
21. Gil Wakely found with Hazel Bury at the lily pond—and during school hours, too!
24. When asked what the French department, Limousin, is noted for, Emily replies, “Cars.”
25. Herbie Meis enters the library but misses the door with a dull thud.
28. Sub-Freshmen and Seniors are seen skipping. The Sub-Freshmen were in the lower halls.
29. Sherwood says in American History, “I think Nathan Hale became the hero of the Revolution when he said, ‘Give me liberty or give me death.’”
30. On discussion of the 6th sense, Tom suggests that it’s the one we’re graded on in school—Nonsense.

October
4. The University High softball team makes its first appearance against Fisher. (We lost, 18-2.)
8. Coach Alstrom announces that the first cut of the basketball squad will occur in the middle of November. He’s a new-comer!
12. A state high school conference comes to the rescue as school is dismissed for the day.
15. Le Cercle Francais nomme ses officiers.
16. On which date, the Senior class applies for positions on the yearbook staff.
18. The Sophomores on their picnic have a hard time convincing a poor horse that he does not want to play ball.
22. Tryouts for the Senior production, “Clarence.”
27. After putting up lotsa decorations for the Senior party, Tom goes home exhausted. Too bad!
29. Dramatics Club elections. Doesn’t President Faucett sound great?
30. Assembly in which John David Kraehenbuehl demands that our artist, Professor Bradbury, invert the pretty portrait of the pretty Miss Tuttle.
31. Our opinion of our teachers falls as report cards report that “Life isn’t just a bowl of cherries!”

November
1. Bill Short visits the “Alma Mater.”
7. What’s this? Nathan found kissing aforesaid mathematics practice teacher!
10. The Girl Reserves enjoy an over night sleeping (?) trip.
12. Don augments lost shoe advertisement with “No strings to this offer.”
14. Dr. Paul finds himself welcome at Uni High in another interesting assembly.
19. Roger corrects English IV sentence “Success comes in cans; failure in can’ts,” to “Success comes in cans; failure in hip-flasks.”
CALENDAR

23. Our appreciation for our beloved teachers grows as another teachers' conference dismisses us from school.
24. Senior production, “Clarence.” “Now, Clarence, you’ve been in the army; what would you do?”
27. Emily is forced to translate French interjection “dame” by “My goodness!”
29. Umm-mm Turkey!

December
3. When asked to use “due to” in a sentence, Doc says, “Due to others as they due to you.”
4. In assembly Dale tells the school of the “wrastlin’” team.
6. Margaret Kunz speaks to the Journalism Club.
7. Uni High wins first game with Sadorus!
8. The bean supper gives the basketball boys a good start to whip Ogden.
10. Practice teacher is found to be Nathan’s sister! Oh!
14. Junior party. “Hey, Upperclassmen, those games are for the Sub-Freshmen.”
18. Proud Seniors seen showing their pictures for the annual.
25. “Santa Claus is comin’ to town.”
27. Days of rest and thankfulness.

January
1. New Year’s. Whee!
4. Philip learns that an umbrella is a necessity when Frank sneezes.
8. Have you seen the Junior rings and pins? Some class!
10. Statistician Noyes calls down Eddie Jacquin for saying, “Best team in five years.” It’s the best team ever!
15. During review, Mrs. Wilson says, “Now for your appendices.”
22. Alstrom is certainly revolutionizing Uni High. A two and a half hour final! Whew!
24. As the cloudy skies clear away, the county tournament gets under way, and Uni High beats Gifford.
25. Uni High drops the contest as Homer wins.

February
2. Thimble Theater presents four one-act plays.
5. Bill is late again to his one o’clock class. We think he walks too slow at noon. (Sarcasm.)
7. The home-ec class gives us a new treat. A tea!
8. As Uni High defeats Philo, three records are smashed.
15. Pep is on hand at the extemporaneous cheering section. Pep did the trick. Uni. 16, St. Joe 13.
19. Tryouts for the marionette show.
20. Tom Stafford found playing tennis with Jo Ellen Stevens.
22. The dancing class is teaching the tango in five easy lessons.
25. Smitty gets sophisticated and wears stiff collars.
27. Uni High wrestlers defeat the Catlin lads 38-10. Whoopee!
CALENDAR

March
1. March comes in like a lamb.
6. District meet. As over fifty Uni High rooters yell “Beat Homer,” Homer beat!
7. The basketball season closes with 9 wins and 8 losses. It’s the best Uni High has ever done!
19. Pupils of the two o’clock history class strangely start sneezing.
21. Spring appears at 7:18 this morning.
22. James Tobin fails to meet the Governor.
27. Uni High becomes a “measly” little school.
29. The Juniors present “Only Me.”
30. Archie is proclaimed state champion wrestler of his weight class.
31. March goes out like a clammy seal.

April
5. Uni High athletes and dramatists honored at banquet.
8. When the map of Europe went up with a bang, Chuck remarks, “More European uprisings.”
11. Miss Kramer, when asked if all slaves were black, asks, “Where?”
12. Novel inventors and learned scientists present an interesting physics assembly.
13. On a morning of carefree frolic the annual staff brings to life King Arthur’s Knuts of the Round Table.
15. Track practice begins.
17. Our handsome young athletes are awarded letters for their fidelity and good work.
19. School is forgotten during an enchanting Easter vacation.
23. We return to school to catch up on sleep.
25. The combined Glee Clubs and orchestra present “Seeing Is Believing.”
What this country needs is more inventors like Horace.

May
1. May fool—U and I prices rise.
2. Only 84 more hours of classes. Courage, comrades.
7. These teachers that ask you to copy something and then talk all of the time you’re copying it!
10. The social season of Uni High nears completion as the Sophomores contribute their dance.
14. Even with spring here, it’s not much fun to skip with no detention hall. It’s too easy!
20. “Well you see Miss ………. There was a full moon and I kinda thought maybe you teachers would … ..” etc.
27. Cram, cram, cram, the boys are cramming!
28. Our teachers test our knowledge—commonly known as exams.
29. Just gulp and swallow it, maties!
31. Need we say more?

June
2. To the serious side—baccalaureate.
3. The school year finishes in a flurry of happiness—class night!
4. And to the purpose of it all—graduation.
TAKEN AT RANDOM
"MIRA IUVENTA"

There is a paradoxical expression in youth. Poets have eulogized the age as a time of divine strength, faith, and beauty. Psychologists have analyzed the period as a time of awkward readjustment and painful disillusionment. To yield the truth, art and science must combine. Youth is the painting of neither poet or psychologist; it is the picture of both.

The young student stands on the brink of maturity. About him are pity and admiration. Men and women (worldly senile as they are) must envy his vital force, his resolution to launch the ideal. Then they sigh as a wave of cynicism turns the corners of his mouth. He is on a pedestal of ecstasy; hope is high, faith is sturdy, and ambition boundless. He is deep in an abyss of despair, doubt, and melancholy. His mind is keen; his mundane knowledge, deplorable. He delves into great matters, but he can seldom transcend egoism. He is at the same time nearest to and farthest from personal paradise.

Thus the physiognomy of youth reveals two phases. Both are necessary because one tempers the other and we have practical equilibrium. Youth is the call of a soul that is struggling! And youth is the hymn of a soul that is singing!

Betty Whiting.

A FRESHMAN IN THE WOMEN'S POOL

Along the edge of the pool sat a row of pretty young ladies (if young ladies are pretty when dressed in clammy, gray suits, with their faces washed free of rosy cheeks, pretty lips, and dark eyebrows, and their curls tucked out of sight under red rubber caps). At the end of the row was a young lady so well padded with some two hundred pounds of flesh that it would have been impossible for her to sink. Her eyes were mere slits, and her face was round as a full moon. Her breathing was a short, quick pant, partly due to bulk and the cramping quarters of the suit, and partly to the terror which had seized her. All the color was drained from her face, and her eyes were full of tears. She sat listening to the teacher who told them that the only way to learn to swim was to slide in head first. One by one each girl slowly wriggled in, went down, and came up laughing. But their laughter only made her tears flow faster. Her body began to tremble. The patient instructor tried again and again to tell her of the impossibility of her sinking. Finally as the situation grew more intense, the girl raised her hands to explain the hopelessness of the case and off she toppled with a scream which echoed from the ceiling and reechoed from the water. Down to the bottom she sank with a splash. Rising quickly to the surface, much to her awe and amazement, she realized that she had not drowned, that in one major sport at least, her bulk might prove an asset. She lay, calm and serene, all her tears and terrors washed from her, a look of wonder on her face, floating on the water like the spreadout leaf of a tropical water lily.

Ruth Baldwin.
THE CONVENTIONAL FRESHMAN

The first day I saw him I recorded him as a bashful Freshman. As I remember, he was tow-headed and small and had a round, chubby face covered with freckles. The glasses he wore were the only thing that made me think he was not a small grade-school boy. I discovered him slinking along the side of the corridor, apparently looking for flaws in the floor.

When I spied him the next time, a noticeable change had taken place. He had given up the byways and was walking down the center of the corridor with his head up, even venturing to smile now and then. This is really the attitude that Freshmen should take, yet I felt it would not last.

The following day the expected change came. My bashful Freshman almost knocked me down as he came running down the hall and slid into the locker room. Yanking his locker open, he threw his books inside and dashed out again. He seemed to have adopted as his slogan, “Thy days are numbered; therefore hurry!”

I hoped that what had happened to other Freshmen would not come to him. The next day, however, my fears came true. He was seen teasing a group of girls. There was no hope for him now; he had become a conventional Freshman.

William Lytle.

WHY A DOG’S BOW-WOW IS BETTER THAN THE CAT’S MEOW

We often hear it said that something is the “cat’s meow,” supposedly implying that the thing in question is quite notable. But how good is a cat’s meow? Everyone has heard the meow of a cat, and whether the cat be an alley cat or a national prize-winner, the meow is not something which would make Paderewski sigh with content. The meow seems to me to be very unmusical. It observes no regular scale; in the middle of a note it may slide down just about a quarter of a tone. Its tone could not be compared with that of any good instrument, such as the clarinet, trumpet, or harp. The harsh nasal tone of a cat’s meow sounds more like the tone a beginner would make on a fourth-rate, second-hand oboe.

In contrast to the cat’s meow, think of a dog’s bow-wow. Because a cat produces its meow when it wants something, the tone is begging with a “gimme” attitude. The dog, on the other hand, bow-wows confidently and forcefully, for he is scaring away intruders or doing some other activity which he knows helps out the world. The dog has a pretty tone. The tone of a Pekingese is not the same as that of a St. Bernard, but both kinds of dog have a good tone. A dog very seldom changes key in the middle of a serenade. When a dog starts barking in B♭, he finishes in B♭, as opposed to the cat which will B♭ when it finishes meowing.

There are many people who prefer baritones to sopranos. It is partly because of this that people throw more shoes at cats, who meow soprano, than at dogs, most of whom bow-wow baritone. It cannot be disputed that dogs know something about music. Otherwise, why should a dog attempt to join a clarinet when he hears one. It is true that the dog may not be in tune with the instrument, but his attempt at an obligato effect is unmistakable.

Nathan Filbey.
THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS

High above, the mountains raise their snow-crowned peaks. Far below, a mighty river writhes its tortuous way through a mass of rock. As the eye slowly rises from the froth of the river, it perceives on the mountain-side, virgin forests with their green foliage; dead forests with their thin, match-stick-like trees in one heterogeneous mass of twisted straightness. Here and there an ice-cold mountain stream comes tumbling down the rocks and lands with a splash in the river below. As the eye ascends, it sees far above the timber-line long, rather narrow masses of white which gradually trail off into threads and then disappear. These are the eternal glaciers. Between the paths of these strips of snow is rock, rock, rock. The mountains derive, in fact, much of their sternness and grandeur from their rocks and stones. And finally, above even the rock, is the land of perpetual snow. Here the white covering glistens like jewels, rivaling even the white drifts of clouds above.—These are the Rocky Mountains.

Philip Faucett.

ON WASTING TIME

Periodically, I decide that I waste entirely too much time. Perhaps I have read the rantings of some professor concerning “intelligent use of leisure.” Perhaps I have somehow become convinced that all my extra time, if any, should be spent in “improving my mind.” Or perhaps I am just failing to get things done. At any rate, I become obsessed with the idea of using time profitably.

To this end, early in the year I decided to deny myself the glorious pleasure of reading the comic strips. By rigorous self-restraint, I have thus far refrained from reverting to that universal habit of following the funny papers; that is, I now look at only one—or two—well, perhaps three. Of course, it has been almost an insufferable hardship to be in the dark concerning the all-important fortunes of, for instance, that exemplary character, Little Orphan Annie. Moreover, I find that I cannot converse intelligently in many groups because of my inexcusable ignorance of the characters on the comic page. Nevertheless, I have succeeded in refusing to waste any time in this way.

But it doesn’t do any good. I waste my time now by reading the New Yorker. And I get up later on Sunday morning.

Another scheme of mine was to employ usefully the five minute intervals between classes. The only trouble was that no one else appreciated my utilitarian efforts. I found, also, that desultory work was not very conducive to satisfactory results. Therefore, I still waste in this way—just think of it—twenty-five minutes a day, one hundred twenty-five minutes a week, forty-five hundred minutes a year!

For a while, I attempted to arise early enough to come to school by eight, in spite of the fact that I have no class then. This failed also. The luxury of the final half hour of sleep conquered any tendency I might have had for industry.

I have concluded, therefore, that one of the prerogatives of youth is to waste time. It is impossible to do otherwise. The question is, “How shall I waste my time?” And I don’t intend to waste mine by reading Einstein’s theory of relativity.

James Tobin.
YOUTH

Youth plans, imagines, builds—in the future. The many projects which arise in the minds of youth would fill volumes, but the number which are completed would be few indeed.

In a junk heap, youth finds many playmates. He tenders a great affection for discarded objects. A rod, a wheel, a crank, all give spontaneous ideas. Once an idea is formed, it immediately becomes more complete. The builder dreams, plans, and pictures the completed project. Perhaps other ideas that originated in the same manner are combined with the original one, giving a complex, ideal construction. While the project has scarcely been begun, the builder sees it finished and employs it in his mind.

Then, as if it were long used and worn out, he tires of it. His enthusiasm falls; he ceases to see it completed. He looks to its construction and finds, in the place of a well-made, finished masterpiece, several old and rusty parts. He sighs; he yawns. Perhaps it wouldn’t work anyhow; maybe it wouldn’t be worth the work he was putting into it. It would be work. Maybe he could devote his time more wisely.

He spies another object. His ever active mind jumps to another plan. His former one is forgotten. He reluctantly leaves his new plan to go home to eat, but he’ll be back soon to complete his dream—meanwhile he dreams it completed!

I AM NOT OLD

I’m not so very old, the sun to-day,
Is very warm and bright; the soft winds scale
The purple shadows on the far flung ways,
Of gently rounded hills, the air like ale.
There is the glory of the day’s high noon
And, too, the wonder of the glowing west,
The all too swiftly flying hours and soon
Where quickly sinks the orb of day to rest.
I surely am not old, I’ll never be.
Mountain and meadow and deep oceans wide,
As long as carefree youthful eyes can see
And ever scan the paths that planets ride,
And happy hours turn swift to days of gold
While this is always true, I am not old.

Sherwood Colby.

SEPTEMBER

When goldenrod is yellow-gold
When gentian flow’rs their beauty unfold,
When autumn tints adorn the sky,
I know September’s going by.

When apple trees with fruit bend down,
When golden leaves begin to brown,
When early autumn’s moon is high,
I know September’s going by.

Lois Dallenbach.
MY DESK

Order is one of the hardest things to achieve in a useful arrangement of any desk. There are too many things that must be at hand and easily accessible to let any of them meet these qualifications. Strange as this statement sounds, it is true. My desk is a terrible example. Papers, envelopes, and books lie sprawled across the top and bottom, clutter the drawer, and overflow on to the nearby piano.

On the bottom of this muddled desk—it is really a table pressed into service—are old school papers for reference, manila folders with inked lines that bear witness to records of the last major league campaign, baseball guides for two years, last winter's basketball guide, and any other papers of interest that have found a lodging there. My drawer is so full of a jumble of old letters which I have not taken the trouble to throw away that they overflow at the back when the drawer is opened.

The top of the desk is, however, the worst; and it would try the ingenuity of Dante for a description of it or of its synonym—chaos. Along the back between ever widening book ends are those literary works that are supposed to be in danger of being suddenly needed. Actually when a book gets into this row it stays for a long, long time. The second row of material approaching the front reads from left to right like a newspaper photograph. First comes the light. Second comes a sprinkling of pens and pencils, ribbon boxes, ink, and small newspaper clippings. At the right side are the remains of a ream of typewriter paper covered by sheets of graph paper, large envelopes, and other 8½"x11" material. The same holds true for the front side at the left except that it has larger newspaper clippings and scratch paper, used on one side so that the other can be typed and placed in a scrap book, as well as other miscellany. A book brought home from school usually reposes on top of this pile. In the front center is the writing pad on which the encased typewriter or the unfinished scratch copy of a budding theme usually rests. However the pile on the right is the worst one of them all, for the right hand usually is the agent depositing miscellaneous material. A current copy of some magazine is the usual base on which are built up other magazines, newspapers being used for some sport event, a dictionary, and the field score book with personal notes on all Illinois games that have not yet been written up.

All this is bad enough, but the overflow is worse because it covers so much unnecessary territory. The only practical outlet, the waste basket, is stuffed to capacity with used newspapers and other trash; yet it must always be ready to receive more. The piano has copies of all papers with write-ups of any of the important sport events of the past two weeks strewn about its top, and is likely to support other figures about them. The tops of two neighboring bookcases are lined with books that have been used in the past or are likely to be used in the future, and in one end of the row are the eight scrap books that form the complete record of "Statistical Static."

Much of this heterogeneous collection could be done away with; all of it could be better arranged. However such arrangement is only a temporary affair. When a rigorous search is instituted to find an object, the order becomes as bad as before; and the delay is often costly. By the "survival of the fittest" the objects of greatest use come to the top and stay there; and the objects of least use go to the bottom where they are more accessible in a number of piles than in two or three towers.

Richard Noyes.
FROM THE DIARY OF AN AMATEUR OPERA-GOER

As an opera-goer I can qualify in amateur standing only by the original meaning of the word amateur: one who loves. Little chance as I get to indulge my passion I truly love opera.

I will, from the beginning, discount opera by broadcast, because this presents only one phase, sound. Enjoyment of sound alone cannot explain the strange frenzy which forces the victim to skip meals and save pennies for a seat in the gallery. It cannot explain that on-top-of-the-world feeling which comes from the last rustle of programs before the curtain rises. It cannot explain the exaltation which makes me want to hug the tenor, and that being impractical, to feel a little better toward my neighbor, even though that neighbor chews squasy chocolates and hums the music aloud.

So far, I have not even mentioned the glories of sight. Ballet music that I have heard often on the radio takes on a new significance when I see the dance. The colors of the costumes changing places and weaving in and out form a pattern like no other. Certain special impressions remain: the light blue which Marguerite wears offset by Mephistopheles’ sooty black velvet cape, and Siebel’s rustic brown beside Faust’s rich purple costume.

When the curtain falls with a satisfied rustle and the audience sighs and stretches itself preparatory to rushing for the trains, I have a sense of having passed through glorious adventure, of having feasted all my senses to the very limit of loveliness.

Ilse Aron.

GOD’S PICTURE GALLERY

When most I wish to rest from daily care,
I sit apart and in my fancies see
The pictures that acquaint me, God, with thee.
The world is hung with scenes of beauty rare
Of mountains, with their placid lakes, so fair,
Of dancing, gurgling streams that leap with glee,
While plunging onward toward the mighty sea
Of pure white gulls that wing their flight in air.
But nearer, fonder, dearer to my mind
The picture of the sky at close of day.
The fleecy clouds that seem with pure gold lined
In their fantastic shapes do not long stay,
But shift and move about as if to find
The most exquisite ending for the day.

Nancy Johnson.

TWILIGHT

The evening sun goes slowly down
Beneath a bank of cloud.
From the cool green pasture cattle come,
The sheep dogs barking loud.

One by one the stars appear;
I make a wish on one.
The shadows deepen; softly they
Salute the hidden sun.

Mary Chapman.
June 1, 1935.

Paul and Mary Verb
University High School,
Urbana, Illinois.

Dear Paul and Mary:

We were reading a book the other day about people...just people like you two and like we are...not anything about kings and queens...but just people. And we came to a chapter about "Good Will". Now we hadn't thought much about good will, just that it was something everybody seemed to have a little of...some more than others. We read on a little farther and found this statement..."Good will is the disposition of a pleased customer to return to a place where he has been well treated."

Now we think we have treated you two as you liked to be treated...if we hadn't you wouldn't have come back all during the years you spent at Uni High. And now we are wondering if you'll remember us next year when you're going to the University. Maybe the Mathews Street Store will be a little out of your way...but we have another store over on Daniel Street and if our "Good Will" is what we would like to think it is we'll see you over there next year.

We hope you luck,

University Book Store

[Signature]

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Nancy J.: “How do you know?”
Minnie F.: “At the last two shows I’ve seen he’s had an aisle seat.”
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**JOKES**

Church Z.—Heck. I left my watch upstairs.

Bill L.—Never mind, it'll run down.

Chuck—No, it won’t—there’s a winding staircase.

Horace K.—That Junior sure beeps a lot about his acting.

Josephine L.—He shouldn’t; he’s just a ham actor.

Richard Noyes—I’ve got you at last! Move if you dare, move! It’s taken me many years to get you where I want you, but at last I’ve succeeded. Now I dare you to move!

Bob Ensign—Yep, I guess you’re right. You win. But it’s the first game of chess you ever won from me.

Don R.—Who’s that brunette over there?

Norman—That’s Bob’s girl.

Don R.—Why, I thought he went with a blonde.

Norman—He did. But she dyed.

Elin Kudo—Mr. Harnish says we can easily see the moon’s effect on the tide.

Elinor Coble—What about its effect upon the untied.

James Edmonds—What happens when a girl finds that she is not the only pebble on the beach?

Charles Odell—She becomes a little bolder.
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