

LINCOLN HIGHLIGHTS

SENIOR EDITION 1945



Mr. Van Amejde has been our home room advisor since he came to Lincoln in 1939. Through the past years he has coached the Reserve basketball squad and also the girls' cheerleading squad. Many of the things that the Senior class has done could not have been possible without the effort of Mr. Van Amejde.



Miss Turner has been our home room advisor since 1942. She has served as chairman of the social committee of the high school. She has been extremely helpful to our class in her quiet and efficient manner.

FAREWELL TO THE SENIORS



SENIOR FAREWELL

Goodbye Lincoln School. We're leaving on our last vacation. Many of us will never again ride on your busses or walk your halls. We'll not use your books again or your baseball field and tennis courts. We have had our last year with you.

We are all happy to graduate from Lincoln, yet even in our happiness there is a tinge of sorrow, of wistfulness. For us there'll be no more Play Nights, no more class parties. We'll be leaving our best friends, both students and teachers, behind us. Winter basketball season is over for the last time for many of us who thrilled to playing it and who enjoyed watching it.

To those in school, who still have some time left, Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen, we want to say that Lincoln School has a lesson to teach you. A lesson that goes deeper than knowing how to add and subtract, or knowing science or economics or English. Knowing all these help you to learn the lesson. But the real lesson of Lincoln School is the preparation of entering a new life in which you can stand up and hold your own with the citizens surrounding you. So mix your fun and work well and be ready when your time comes.

Our time has come and we hope that we have learned the lesson.

Thanks, Lincoln School, Goodbye.

Life's journey has certain milestones which stand out as unusual events--graduation from high school is one such event. Perhaps this milestone is of greater importance because it has been a definite goal for twelve years. Work and sacrifice on the part of both students and parents have been required to reach this goal.

It is with joy and sorrow that I share the Commencement Activities of the class of 1945. I rejoice with you in your accomplishment and cherish the memory of the many happy experiences shared with you, but regret that the fall of 1945 will not find you in your usual places.

As each of you choose new goals and accept your responsibility in helping to make a war torn world a safer and happier place for humanity, I wish you much success and happiness. May you make frequent visits to your Alma Mater.

Mabel E. Turner

After serving as your sponsor for six years the inevitable has arrived and I have been asked to say farewell. Many things came to mind that I might write, but words are so futile when friends say goodbye.

I remember times of great joy and exhilaration. I remember spurts of speed to get ahead and triumphant glances at achievement. There were also times when the load was difficult and heavy. It was then that individuals and groups would merge into my mind and weave their spell. Something of youth's own enthusiasm came out to me, from you. In many instances you have wound me to your ways of living.

The class of 1945 is gone. Your legacy you leave behind. I hope that all things good may be yours. As a class you have been a success, as individuals only the future can tell.

Sincerely,
M. Van Amejde



Nancy Stoddard entered Lincoln in 1932. She has majored in commercial work and English. Nancy plans to do some kind of office work after graduation. She appeared in both the Junior and Senior Plays.



Catherine Hovatter entered Lincoln in 1934. She has majored in commercial work and English. She plans to be at home after graduation. Catherine participated in the Senior Plays.



Esther Armstrong entered Lincoln in 1933. She majored in English and history. She was a cheer leader and a bus officer. Esther plans to attend beauty school.



Mary Evelyn Fox came to Lincoln in the sixth grade. English and commercial work have been her majors. She appeared in both the Junior and Senior Plays. She was president of the class in 1939-40. Mary Evelyn has been bus officer for three years. She will work or go to college after graduation.



Carl Berean entered school in the fall of 1943. Carl starred in the Junior Plays. His majors consist of English and mathematics. He plans to attend college this summer.



Bruce Smalley came to Lincoln in the fifth grade. He majored in English and science. He was a member of the basketball and tennis teams. Bruce was in the Junior Plays and was Business Manager for the Senior Plays. He was an honor student and was president of his class in 1942-43 and 1943-44. Bruce entered the Navy in 1945.



Donald Cheever entered Lincoln in the seventh grade. He majored in English and agriculture. He appeared in the Junior Plays. After graduation, Don plans to work.



Alan Horton has been a Lincoln student since he entered here in the elementary grades. He majored in English. Alan also appeared in the Junior Plays. He is now serving in the Army Air Corps.



Harrison Harwood came to Lincoln in the sixth grade. Science and math have been his majors. He has been a member of the track and baseball teams. Harrison appeared in the Junior Plays. He will go into electrical work after graduation.



Margaret Nemeth entered school in 1933. She majored in commercial work, and history, being an honor student in 1945. Margaret was a bus officer in her last year. She plans to attend college in the fall. She was in the cast of the Junior Plays.



Thelma Elliott entered Lincoln in the first grade. She majored in English and commercial work. Thelma was in both the Junior and Senior Plays. She has been a bus officer for two years. After graduation, Thelma plans to be married.



Verna Lamkin entered school in 1932. She majored in English and history, and was an honor student in 1942. Verna has also been a cheer leader. She plans to go to college, majoring in art. She was in both the Junior and Senior Plays.



Gerald C. Mull entered Lincoln in 1933. He is a member of the tennis and basketball teams. Gerald has majored in agriculture and history; he will attend the Normal College after service with the Armed Forces. Gerald was in the Junior Plays.



Bob Eckinger came to Lincoln in the fifth grade. Bob has been an honor student and has played on the tennis team. His majors were English and history. He was Business Manager for the Junior Plays, and he appeared in the Senior Plays. Bob entered the Navy in June, 1945.



Gar Royal attended Lincoln in the later elementary grades, left, and then came back in the ninth grade. Gar has been a member of the track team and in the Junior and Senior Plays. He has majored in English and mathematics.



Carl Waskul entered Lincoln in 1933. He was an honor student, and a member of the tennis team. English and agriculture were his majors. After graduation, Carl will enter the service or be a farmer. Carl was in both Junior and Senior Plays.



Dorothy Pettit entered school in 1932, left in 1933, and came back in 1937. She majored in commercial studies and English. She has sung in the choir. She plans to work after graduation. Dorothy was in the cast of both the Junior and Senior Plays, she was also Secretary of the Student Council.



Betty Breining entered Lincoln in 1932. She majored in mathematics and English. Betty has been an honor student for three years and was D.A.R. girl. Betty is treasurer of the Student Council. She was in both the Junior and Senior Plays. She plans to attend nursing school at Henry Ford Hospital.



June Bryant came to Lincoln in 1933. She has majored in English and science. June has been an honor student and her name appeared on the cast of the Junior Plays. She is one of the council members for her class. June will attend business college or nursing school when she graduates.



Beth Allison entered Lincoln in 1936. She has majored in history and English. She has been on the honor roll. She was in the Junior and Senior Plays. Beth is married to Lloyd Hansen and plans to attend college.



Russell Wanty entered Lincoln in 1933. Russell was an honor student in 1944 and a member of the Senior High Chorus in 1943-44. He is president of his class. Having majored in science and mathematics, he plans on going to college after probable service with the Armed Forces. Russell was in the Senior Plays.



Shirley Staebler entered Lincoln in the second grade. English and commercial work have been her majors. She has been an honor student for two years. She was secretary of her class in 1942-43 and 1944-45. She was a council member in 1943-44. Shirley is an associate editor of the Lincoln Highlights. She was in both the Junior and Senior Plays. She plans to be a Cadet Nurse.



Bessie Colby entered Lincoln in 1932. Bessie majored in commercial work and English. She has been a bus officer. Bessie will do clerical work or attend college after graduation.



Nelva Hardy entered Lincoln in the first grade. Nelva has been an honor student. English and commercial were her majors. She will do office work after graduation. Nelva was in the cast of the Junior Plays.



Frances Pokrywka entered Lincoln in 1932. She majored in commercial work and English. She sang in the choir, and she was a bus officer for four years. She plans to do office work in future years.



Phyllis Hearl entered Lincoln in 1932. She has been an honor student for three years and a bus officer for three years. She was vice-president of her class in 1943-44 and 1944-45 and scholastic chairman in 1944-45. Phyllis was in both the Junior and Senior Plays. Math and English were her majors. She plans to attend college after graduation.



Helena Barbara Day entered Lincoln in 1932. She has been an honor student for three years. She has also been treasurer of her class in 1943 and 1945. Helena has served as an associate editor of the Lincoln Highlights. With a science and mathematics major, she is entering Electronics, Radio and Television Institute of Minneapolis in June.



Harley Hammond came to Lincoln in the fifth grade. He has majored in math and science. Harley has been a member of the track team. His name was in the cast of the Junior Plays. Harley will attend college after graduation if he does not enter the Armed Forces.



Charles Pepper came to Lincoln in 1940. He is an associate editor of the Lincoln Highlights and a member of the tennis team. He was secretary of the class in the ninth grade. He also is an honor student. Charles has majored in agriculture and science. After service with the Armed Forces, he will go to agriculture college.



Kenneth Bobicz entered Lincoln in 1933. Math and science were his majors. He is president of the Student Council this year; he was vice-president last year. He has been captain of the baseball team for two years. Kenneth has also played on the basketball team. After graduation, he will enter the Armed Forces.

LINCOLN HIGHLIGHTS

SENIOR EDUCATIONAL TRIP

On April 10, the Senior Class started on their annual educational trip. They departed from school at 7:00 A.M. sharp, and enjoyed a cramped, but merry trip to Detroit.

They arrived on schedule at their first objective, the Historical Museum. The manager of the museum told of how, after the war, they are going to construct a new and larger building for their valuable collection of ancient trophies and paintings. At 10:30, they regretfully left the enchanting museum.

They then had their choice of either going to the Art Museum or eating. They ate.

An hour and a half later found them at the Detroit News Building. There they met and chatted with some of the well known authors and writers. A guide escorted them through the building. They saw how the papers were drawn, rewritten, and printed, a valuable art for anyone to learn. George Hewens and Carl Waskul had the pleasure of talking with a news commentator from the WXYZ studios.

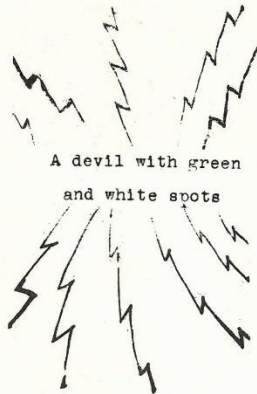
After leaving the Detroit News, the Seniors went directly to the Fisher Building, where they were shown the beautifully painted carvings on the walls. They were repainting the inside of the building so, consequently, they could not be shown its beauty to the full extent.

On leaving there, they journeyed to the WJR studios, where they were ushered to a small room adjoining Studio 3. They were just in time to see the "Stump Us Club" in action, with Jimmy Clark at the Nova-Chord, and Ed Kemp announcing. After the "Stump Us Club," they listened to the music of "Rhythm Matinee." The funny part of this stage of the trip was that, instead of dedicating a song to Lincoln High School, they dedicated it to Ypsilanti High School. This error had the Seniors in a state of rebellion, however, it was corrected by the announcer. He apologized and then dedicated a poem to us.

When the Seniors left the studios, they had about three hours to themselves and most of them enjoyed a show at the Fisher Theater.

After emerging from the show, they went directly to the bus for their homeward journey. Although none of them regretted the trip, they were mighty glad to see old "17."

Verle Crawford



UNIVERSITY INSPECTOR VISITS LINCOLN SCHOOL

The following letter gives a report of Professor Pargment's recent visit in regard to our being continued on the accredited list of the University and the North Central Association for another three years:

Dear Mr. VandenBelt:

It is a pleasure to acknowledge that my recent visit to your school gave me a great deal of satisfaction for the following reasons:

The building is kept very clean, and all the classrooms I visited were roomy, light, and well ventilated;

I found the teachers capable, alert, attending to their duties with conviction and, what is not very common, with good humor. The teaching which I observed in several classes seemed to me to be well planned, skillfully conducted, with a clear conception of immediate and ultimate objectives;

The attitude of the pupils I found praiseworthy. Almost without exception, they seemed to be attentive, interested, and well behaved, which is no mean achievement on the part of your staff and yourself;

Your library impressed me as being very well provided with books and periodicals, and the large room in which they are stored offers a most convenient and attractive place in which to work. I should like to suggest, however, that a large number of the books are quite worn and call for either replacements or at least new bindings;

I have no recommendations of a pedagogical nature to offer other than those that I have already discussed with you and with some of your teachers. In connection with this, I wish to extend, through you, my compliments to your music teachers for the work they are doing along the line of musical education. The First Annual Spring Music Festival which I attended gave me a great deal of pleasure.

I enjoyed meeting you and Mr. VanAmejde. It is always a pleasure to discuss educational problems with thoughtful colleagues who take these problems seriously.

Wishing you future success, I am
Sincerely yours,

M. S. Pargment

SENIOR COLORS ARE GREEN AND WHITE
OUR FLOWER IS A WHITE ROSE

SENIOR MEMORIES

Well, here we are at the end of the long road of high school. Its been a grand time, and we hope that we can pass out of Lincoln School leaving no ill feelings or displeasure behind us.

Thirteen years is a long time, and a lot of things can happen in that period of time. A lot of things have happened to us. We have had some pretty swell times. Along with that we've had some pretty rough times, too. We have always squabbled and bickered in our home room meetings, but when there was a hard task ahead of us we were able to all shove, shoulder to shoulder, and try to do the right thing.

It's fun just trying to remember back over our school days. We can remember back in the sixth grade how we thought that we could do anything. After all, weren't we the highest grade in the elementary grades, which meant a lot to us at that time.

We remember we put on a safety assembly that year. Miss O'Connor was our teacher, and with her help (she did most of it) we wrote the whole assembly. A script as written, and parts were given each individual. It was something new and different, and we all enjoyed ourselves.

Then when we went into the seventh grade, we were such a large group, they had to divide us into three divisions. We were new and a little bit frightened at being considered high school students. We worked hard that year, and quite a few of us were on the Honor Roll.

Then in the eighth grade, after a year's experience of being a high school student, we loosened up a bit and had a few swell times. One time we remember particularly was when we went to the Rotunda with Miss Kusterer. We really had a wonderful time that day.

The next year we won the high school bond drive, but the ninth grade was different than the two previous years. We were recognized then as Freshmen, the first real high school class. There seemed to be a lot of confusion that year for us. We were all in a turmoil; and we couldn't understand about Student Council elections, and a million other things a high school student should know. As individuals we were alright, but as a class we jabbered like monkeys that year. We can remember the teachers had a terrible time trying to quiet us down. In fact we talked ourselves right out of any night parties we could have had. Our home room was disbanded, and the whole year was quite an uproar.

But in the tenth grade we came back quite a bit more sober. We had home room meetings again, only the girls were with Miss Turner and the boys with Mr. VanAmeys. The necessity of doing business together towards the middle of the year finally brought both sections together. Our sophomore year was one of the best years we had at Lincoln.

We had a beautiful banquet in the spring for ourselves, and we enjoyed a numerous amount of class parties, senior high night parties, and dances. At election time that year, a group of us put our heads together and came up with a campaign for Ed Lathers as vice president of the Student Council. Ed was a sticker candidate, and he won. It was the first time in the history of the school that

sticker candidate ever won an election.

Two main events stand out in our junior year; the Junior Plays and the Junior-Senior Banquet. We had looked forward to the plays with great enthusiasm, and when it was time for them, we worked long and hard. We wanted our plays to be a success. A lot of time was spent on them, but we had a lot of fun too. They were a success, and we were proud. In the spring came the banquet. Our theme was Hawaii. A whole new ceiling made of colored crepe paper was hung. Three days were spent on decorating alone. Oh, but we had a grand time. Then came the night of the banquet, and we all enjoyed the fruits of our labor. A juke box was used that night; it fitted in marvously with the whole plan. It was such a success at the banquet that the Student Council bought a juke box this year for the school.

As we came into our last year at Lincoln, we began to realize the seriousness of the war as more and more of our former classmates entered the service. In the Red Cross Drive, the senior class was the first class to fill it's quota. Within four hours after the Red Cross plea was given, every senior had given to the Red Cross. On the lighter side of life, the class enjoyed a party at Bob Eckinger's. Another party was held at the Gilbert House, and everyone present had a joyful time. And that is the way it's been all the way through high school. So, now we graduate. Today we're here and tomorrow we're gone; but we've had some great times together, and we've had our share of trouble too.

We've had trouble with teachers and school board and students and even with ourselves. We've had trouble about monitors, stickers that we couldn't wear, and skip days, plus a number of other things.

Now that we are at the end of school we want to forgive and be forgiven. All in all, we have had a wonderful time, and we say to everyone; thanks for the memories!!

SENIOR CLASS SONG

"Thanks for the memories,
We've all had lots of fun,
Being here with everyone,
But now we have to leave you,
Our days of school are done.
Ah, thank you so much.
Thanks for the memory,
You kids at Lincoln High,
All the gals and guys,
You Juniors, Sophomores, Freshmen,
To you we say good-bye.
Ah, thank you so much.
Our thanks to all our teachers
Who have been with us.
Our thanks to all our homes
And all our folks.
Our thanks to all the world
Who laughed with us, at
Crosby's nags and Hope's old jokes.
Thanks for the memories,
We've had lots of fun,
Being here with everyone,
But now we have to leave you,
Our days of school are done.
Ah, thank you so much."

Our class song is sung to the tune of
"Thanks for the memories."



Maria Bezia entered Lincoln in 1936. Maria has majored in commercial work. She was class treasurer in 1942. Maria has been a council member and in the Junior Plays. She is a bus driver and drives bus two.



Gerald Notar entered Lincoln in 1933. Science and math have been his majors. He was a member of the F.F.A. and was president of it this year. Gerald entered the army in 1945.



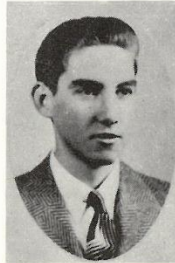
Alma Held came to Lincoln in the tenth grade. Math and commercial work have been her majors. Alma was a bus officer in 1943-44. She will attend beauty school after graduation.



Verle Crawford entered Lincoln in 1941. Verle has been bus officer. His name appeared on the cast of both Junior and Senior Plays. His majors are English and history. After graduation he expects probable service in the Armed Forces.



Ruth Simonds entered Lincoln in 1933. Ruth has majored in English. She has been a cheer leader and has sung in the choir. Ruth will do office work after graduation.



George C. Hewens entered Lincoln in 1933. George is the humor editor of the Lincoln Highlights. He is a member of the tennis team and has been an honor student. He majored in science and history. After service in the Armed Forces, George plans to attend college.



Mary Williams came to Lincoln in the fifth grade. She majored in math and English. Mary was an honor student for two years. She is a member of the Girls Glee Club, and sang in the choir last year. Mary will attend college.



David Nimeshein entered school in 1937. He majored in history and math, acquiring honors for two years. He was a member of both the basketball and the tennis teams. He is Editor in Chief of the Lincoln Highlights. He plans to join the Armed Forces this summer. He was in the Junior Plays.



Beverly Proctor entered Lincoln in 1942. Commercial work and history have been her majors. She has been a bus officer and in the Junior and Senior Plays. In the fall she expects to attend Cleary College.



Arthur Helzerman entered Lincoln in 1933. He majored in English and agriculture. His name appeared in the casts of both the Junior and Senior Plays. Art entered the Navy in 1945.



Leona Reeves came to Lincoln in 1940. She has sung in the choir. Upon graduation she will attend beauty school.



Grace Ledford came to Lincoln in the sixth grade. Grace majored in commercial work and English. She sang in the choir for two years. Grace plans to work in a hospital.



Claire Flower entered Lincoln in 1933. She majored in English and commercial work. Claire has been an honor student and appeared in the Junior Plays. Claire plans to be a private secretary after graduation.

THE
CLASS
OF
1945

MEMORIES

A chair stood by the radio, a big brown overstuffed chair with a footstool placed at an angle in front of the radio. On the floor beside the chair were two empty coke bottles. The daily paper lay carelessly over the back of the divan, the other part of it discarded on the floor. I walked dreamily into the dining room, and there in the corner lay a baseball bat and glove just where they had been casually tossed. I hungrily grasped everything I could in my glance, all the lovable sights, the clutter, the memories of a year ago. Then everything disappeared--the bat, glove, bottles, and papers. Instead there was the neat, straight, unlined-in look of a home that had had many happy memories but was now lonely and quiet.

I realized I had been dreaming; or better still, I had been lost in the memories I cherished. My son's low laughter and that of his chum and constant companion had really filled the lonely room in which I sat. The pop bottles had really been beside the chair. Then came the rush to eat a quick supper as they discussed a date with the heartbeat of the moment. Shirts, ties, and socks were strewn all through the bedrooms and bathroom--the smell of soap and shaving lotions--all this made my broken world complete and content again.

Memories had made a mother's existence serene and beautiful just for a few moments. Her world that was now broken and shattered with loneliness, was unmarred and stable in a moment of remembrance.

Far away, at that very second, in a tent in a hot, stuffy, densely jungled island, lay a boy--yes, a boy--nineteen years old to be exact. There was a smile on his lips as he ran up the steps shouting, "Mom! Mom! I'm home!" Silly, isn't it? He really had nothing to say. He'd just dashed off the bus, and he was only going to go with the gang to play football on the corner after he'd changed his clothes and grabbed a bite to eat.

His smile faded; he awoke and rose slowly, memories of home haunting him after the dream. Why should he care so much for simple things like calling his mother, eating a sandwich between meals, playing football? Why? Because, when he had a chance to rest between guard duty and slow advancements through mosquito infested swamps, and they were exchanged for a none-too-soft army cot, his thoughts--his mind--every muscle in his body went home.

Home--the memories of good food, a comfortable bed, clean clothes, ice-cream, friends, and Mom were very dear. In that moment of reminiscing another heart found peace and contentment. Oh! If we could only give to them the things every boy has a right to expect from his home and country.

Will the homes that our soldiers left behind be waiting as they remembered them? Will we have changed them with our greed and selfishness? Let us ask for guidance in our lives that we may be capable of welcoming home our boys the right way--the American Way.

Verna Lamkin

COMMAND, MASTER, AND I OBEY

At the age of ten, I became acquainted with a large, ambling collie whom fate had picked to teach me a harsh lesson in giving thoughtless orders. Ted, for such was his name, belonged to some neighbors who possessed him for the sole purpose of providing entertainment for their only daughter. Consequently, the gallant servant was sadly lacking for want of a boy to share the enjoyment of woodland hikes. How else could it be but that soon Ted and I were bound in one of those absolute friendships that only a boy and dog are blessed with.

As it happened, one day in the early spring, Ted had joined me in a romp along the frozen river. Presently I espied an open space in the ice where the fast current had not allowed the water to freeze. Thoughtlessly, I broke off a dead stick and hurled it into the dark and whirling aperture, following the act with the doltish command, "Go get it, Ted." Without a moment's hesitation, the valiant dog plunged into the swirling mass. No sooner had he taken the stick in his mouth than he found himself about to be carried under the ice by the sucking water. Desperately he breasted the angry current to solidly fight his way back to a projection of solid ice. I began to cry in helpless agony as I watched Ted fight a losing battle. Even when he did manage to gain the ice, it did him no good, because its slippery surface didn't afford his wet paws a firm hold. Gradually Ted's strength ebbed. Then by a supercanine effort, he surged ahead and brought the upper half of his body to rest on the ice. With another heave he was safe. He still had the stick too.

Sometimes I wonder why God ever created an animal with such loyalty.

Bruce Smalley

TEACHERS' THOUGHTS

Many things have been said about the class of 1945 by our grade-school teachers. Here are a few of the comments made to Miss Turner:

Ida Brink: "I liked all of them."

Elizabeth Miller: "They were good children who wanted to do the right thing. I am looking forward to see what they can do in life."

Ethel O'Connor: "The boys disliked the girls when they were in the sixth grade. We had a debate as to whether England should rule India."

Sadie Tow: "They were one group of children I wanted to keep two years."



CLASS MOTTO

"Today We Follow. Tomorrow We Lead"

LINCOLN HIGHLIGHTS

OUR FORMER CLASSMATES IN SERVICE

Edwin Lathers
United States Marine Corps

Gerald Notar
United States Army

Bruce Smalley
United States Navy

Roy Cheever
United States Army Air Corps

Liam Day
United States Army

Arthur Helzerman
United States Navy

Alan Horton
United States Army Air Corps

Duane Hovatter
United States Army

Walter Levicki
United States Navy

Bob Shukait
United States Marine Corps

Nicholos Sourant
United States Army Air Corps

Paul Thompson
United States Army

Donald Towler
United States Navy

Bill Johnson
United States Army Air Corps

Kenneth Johnston
United States Navy

Ralph Yoakam
United States Navy

Dick Cutler
United States Navy

John Linnenkugel
United States Marine Corps

Jack Ring
United States Army

Bob Eckinger
United States Navy



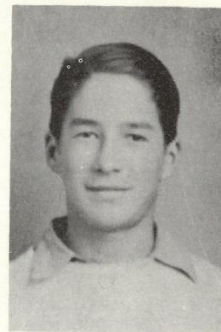
Paul Thompson



Ed Lathers



Liam Day



Ralph Yoakam

BESIDE THEM BOTH

The young lad, a boy in the uniform of the United States Air Force, stepped almost hesitantly into the beautiful cathedral. He was nothing more than a boy, a boy too young to fight, perhaps to die; but yet there was something about him that made him seem old, almost a little weary. Perhaps it was his eyes, for they contained a look of utter longing for something far away--home. He walked slowly up the long aisle to one of the seats. The organ rang forth its music into the mighty church and the boy knelt, the tears rolled silently down the young face, he shut his eyes to hold them back and he began to say, "Our Father, who art in Heaven . . ."

She sat wearily in the hard pew of the little country church in Iowa, this mother whose son had been gone from her these many months. She was tired, tired from a week of labor, and tired and sick inside. Her son was fighting a great battle, but inside she was fighting a greater battle, for no love is as great as that of a mother for her child, and he was but a little boy to her. As the choir sang softly, "Onward Christian Soldiers," her lips moved slowly in prayer.

Although this mother and her son were many miles apart, they were together, for the Lord knelt in prayer beside them both.

Shirley Staebler



In 1941 the eighth grade social studies class was the last class to make an annual trip to the Ford Rotunda. This picture shows the eight A's in front of the building.



This picture shows one of the many activities that took place at the Junior-Senior Banquet in May, 1944. In the picture you see some of the Junior and senior personalities getting started in the grand march.



In the ninth grade a group of students proudly faced the camera for the last picture taken as a group. Many of the class are not here because this is just Mr. Van Ameyde's home room.



Christmas is the spirit of the class of 1945 when Gerald Notar played Santa Claus in the eighth grade.



These few pictures are ones taken in the seventh grade social studies class. Most of the work shown is project work though Mr. Van Ameyde has his class at work as shown in the second picture.



Humor Editor

FOR OUR NAMESAKE

One Day in June, I decided to Don my hat and coat and go for a ride in Alli-son's Crow-ford on the road with No-tar to keep up my Morrell. On our way, we saw a Royal Fox. We were going to Hearl a Pepper at the Fox but we decided to go over and Pett-it, but I couldn't because I had a Bruce on my hand, so I gave it a Flower instead. The Fox jumped up into William's arms and he Held it. He said, "Be-zis all right with you? Do you Wanty go with me in my Led-ford?"

The Fox said, "Bob-icz all right with me. Say, does Le-ona car? Because Harri-son's Car'l Harley go, and all you do is Bob up and down.

So we started on our Mary way. I Est-her, "Ken-neth go faster or is this the Bes-sie can do?"

We were running out of gas, so we started for a station. On the way we saw a sign but it was so Smal-ley could Harley read it. The sign said, "Honey bees for sale," but we were looking for a Col-by. When we reached the station, we told the man to Phyl-lis tank. I said, "Shirley, you aren't going down that Berean road to look for Reeves that Russell, and Har-wood to build a fire so we can bake Mull-berry pies."

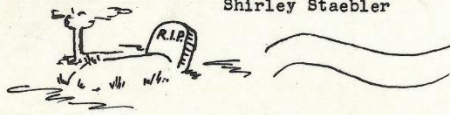
Down the road we saw a church and we Stod-dard to go Bry-ant, but a Cathe-rine out in front of the car and we had to stop. We heard some one playing a Hammond organ in the church, so we went inside and there was a Hardy man standing on a Armstrong linoleum and I said, "I Bet-ty's Si-mond's son."

The man said, "Have Hewens seen Elli-ot? She is my daughter and she sure Helzerman because she is going to Mary him. I said, "Na-meth leave that man alone. Her man is over-seas, and France's a long way from here."

I said, "We had Bever-ly because Ver-na going to be late and we have to be home by nine Hor-ton."

We finally got home, and when we reached the Dor-thy said, "One Da-vid be enough because Harri-son's Car'l Harley go and all you do is Bob up and down."

Dorothy Pettit
Shirley Staebler



SENIOR ROLL CALL

- Beverly Proctor....Snootie Little Cutie
Shirley Staebler...Navy Minded
Phyllis Hearl.....Gabby Lassie
Helena Day.....Droolin' With Schoolin'
David Nimeshein...."The Ed"
Mary Evelyn Fox....Whistle Bait
Gar Royal.....Hunk Of Heartbreak
Harley Hammond....Mallion Dollar Smile
Alan Horton.....Target For Tonight
Betty Breining....Brain Box
Maria Bezis....."Red"
Carl Waskul.....B. T. O.
Harrison Harwood...Wolf On A Scooter
Charles Pepper....The Brain
Dorothy Pettit....Juliet
Russell Wanty.....Romeo
Verle Crawford....Doll Dazed
Gerald Mull.....Flaids And Stripes Forever
Thelma Elliott....Cotton Blossom
Claire Flower.....Gunner's Girl
Nelva Hardy.....Kakhi Wacky
Gerald Notar....."Tiny"
Bessie Colby.....Jive Bomber
Carl Berean.....Slim Jim
Margaret Nemeth...Shorthand Whiz
June Bryant.....Swing Sister
Beth Allison.....May Bride
Leona Reeves.....Rythmn Rocker
Bob Eckinger.....Ipana Forever
Mary Williams....Roller Coaster Kid
Art Helzerman...."The Old Salt"
Nancy Stoddard....Jitterbug Jane
Bruce Smalley....Swabbie Gobbie
Catherine Hovatter.Scatterbrain
Donald Cheever....Quiet Lad
Esther Armstrong...Drape Shape
Ruth Simmonds....Varga Girl
Alma Held.....Able Grable
Ken Bobicz.....Handsome Hero
Frances Pokrywka...Solid Sender
George Hewens....Mellow Man
Verna Lamkin.....Dream Girl
Grace Ledford.....Strictly G.I.

