



1923

Lieven

Ex Libris

Lillian, you
 sure are a
 great kid. And
 that letter I
 laugh yet. But
 of it yet. I
 you are a most
 like to. I like
 2.27.5. I can't
 see I can't
 was bad. You
 right. I found
 out they come in
 Remember me to
 and true friend

By the way, you will
 be a senior, but you
 are a popular girl in
 help it. I always see
 you out now the
 as a classmate
 "Old maid"
 E.M.M.



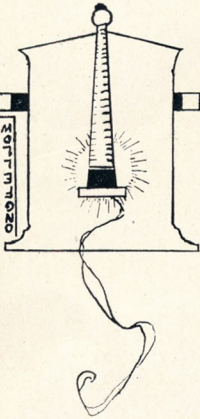
EDITORIAL



STAFF

Editor	ANNA PEDERSEN
Assistant Editor	CHRISTENA CHRISTOPHERSON
Editorials	ETHEL GRONLUND
Jokes	CLIFFORD MADSEN
Art	SYLVAN ASKOV LEONARD LEE
Business Manager	RAYMOND ASKOV
Classes	ELLA MATTSSEN
Faculty Advisor	H. C. WEGNER

This is my school. I love her because she stands for the best that I am and hope to be—
A Good Citizen.



FOREWORD

THE first thought in your mind, dear reader, is that a high school annual serves as a summary of the work which has been done by the high school it represents. An annual presents pictorial and written results of the serious, as well as the humorous, side of school life. It exemplifies what a loyal student body can accomplish.

School spirit is the unit of measurement by which the appreciation of a school is estimated. A publication is usually an index to the spirit of appreciation within a school, and to the quality of work produced by its students.

We, therefore, in a spirit of loyalty and pride, try to make our annual speak for what we would say.



PRIN. H. C. WEGNER

DEDICATION

IN appreciation of his loyal and untiring efforts in our behalf, we, the class of 1924, sincerely dedicate this, our third annual of the Luck High School, to Principal H. C. Wegner.

A task well done is an advertisement to the person who did it.



A GOOD HIGH SCHOOL

A GOOD high school is the best asset a city or community can have. It trains men and women so that they can actually become additions to the business, social, political, and industrial advancement of the country. That is the purpose of Luck High School.

SCHOOL BOARD

- P. J. MORTEN *Director*
- ANDREW PEDERSEN *Clerk*
- N. J. CHRISTENSEN *Treasurer*

School is not a preparation for life. School is life.

FACULTY



Luck has a habit of favoring those who use their brains.

HIGH SCHOOL



HENRY C. WEGNER

Supervising Principal
Social Science—History
State Normal School, Platteville, Wis.
Ph. B. University of Wisconsin



**MARGARETTA NEHLS
WEGNER**

English—History—Library
A. B. Lawrence College,
Appleton, Wis.



RAY L. SMITH

Math.—Science—Agriculture
State Normal School,
River Falls, Wis.

Keep up your
smiling and you
will never regret
it. EVEN IN A.D.
... — ...

Fathers and mothers, who want their children to have a fair start toward successful accomplishment in life want them to have a High School Education.

GRADED SCHOOL



ELLEN SORENSON

First and Second Grades
Polk County Training School
Summer Sessions—Normal School



CHRISTINA ANDERSON

Third and Fourth Grades
Summer Sessions—Superior Normal



NETTIE LAWSON

Fifth and Sixth Grades
Polk County Training School
Summer Sessions—State Normal



GRACE RYDER

Seventh and Eight Grades
State Normal School,
River Falls, Wis.

*The Freshman sure
both fine entertainers and
show for good times and
Basket Ball game. Another
C. A.*

*Shouldn't it be fun
fun to beat who in a
game of Basketball?
The "fresh" surely
proved to be fine
entertainers.
C. A.*

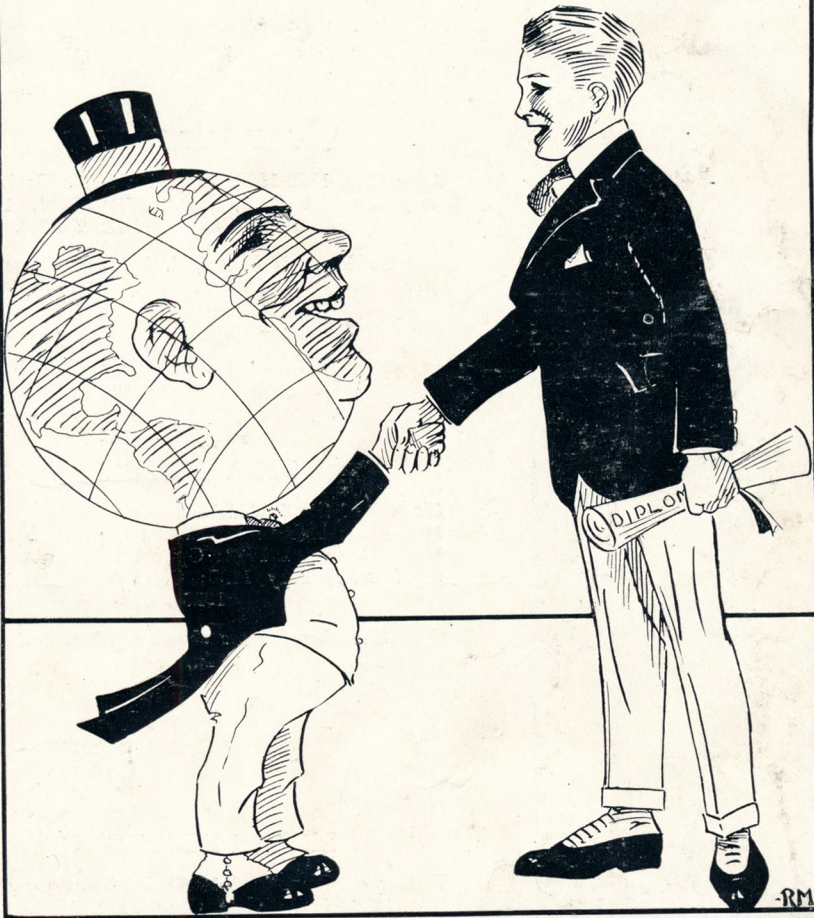
*We intend
to beat you
playing B. B.
next year. Give
us a good
a next party
as you did
this year.
N. S.*

One little sprig of Hustle is worth more than a whole garden full of Four-leaf Clovers.



One may be as young as he feels, but often not so important.

SENIORS



The man with the sand raises the dust.



ARLIE JENSEN

Class President 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923; Play 1921, 1922, 1923; Basketball 1922; Debate 1922, 1923; Editor Annual 1922; Cloverleaf Staff 1923.

He lives in the hearts of all his friends, and in that friendship he is true.

ALPHA ASKOV

Glee Club 1922-1923; Operetta 1923; Declamatory Contest 1922, 1923; Play 1921, 1923; Debate 1923; Cloverleaf Staff 1923.

To blush is beautiful, but sometimes inconvenient.

ESRA JENSEN

Cloverleaf Staff 1921-1922-1923; Oratory 1921-1922-1923; Debate 1922-1923; Glee Club 1922-1923; Orchestra 1922; Operetta 1923; Annual Staff 1922; Play 1923; Class Vice President 1923

His cheerfulness shows wisdom and goodness.

LETTIE PEDERSON

Editor of Cloverleaf 1923; Declamatory Contest 1920, 1921; Glee Club 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923; Play 1920, 1922, 1923; Operetta 1921, 1923; Basketball 1921, 1923; Class President 1921; Debate 1923.

A merry heart maketh a pleasant countenance.

As we journey through life, let us live by the way.

Dearest Lil: Sister
 I'm glad you could be in, & one year to gether we'll had lots of fun to gether havin' we?
 Thank you so much for taking me home. Will had lots of nice walks and talks to gether that I never for. There always turned out good. I'll be happy to remember you as a cheerfull person.
 Love
 Lettie

Dear Lettie,
 I have found it worth my while to be cheerful as much as I can; you have a star just beys in eye. You'll never regret it. I love to always like you. I hope you are as full of joy which is some thing not many have very much. I wish that I success to my bestest friend Lettie.

PETER VIG

Debate 1921, 1922, 1923; Oratory 1922, 1923;
Play 1922, 1923; Glee Club 1923; Class Secretary 1923; Valedictorian

Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers.

ETHELYN NELSON

Glee Club 1922, 1923; Operetta 1923; Basketball 1923

No stealth of time can dim thy golden hair.

RUSSELL CHRISTENSEN

Vice President Class 1922; Glee Club 1922, 1923; Alt. Debate 1923; Orchestra 1922; Play 1923; Salutatorian

A still tongue makes a wise head.



It will be a long time before I forgot you. You little Wildcat Freshie. Remember when we went skating
Will always remember you as one of the "peppy" Freshies. Hope you finish N.S. and some day be a Senior. You'll never regret it then at all. Remember me as a Senior friend, and a "greenie" in Agriculture. Ethelyn.

SENIOR (WINTER)

For the last year satisfying,
Must all shadows safely blow;
Senior life is purifying,
And we pass—as white as snow.

What people do when they have nothing to do—shows what they really are.

EDITORIAL

To you, dear reader, we extend a cordial invitation to read the pages of this book. To those to whom our school is known, we hope that you may consider it worthy of the school it represents.

This year we have tried to make the "Horseshoe" of 1923 the best of all the annuals. The excellent example set us by our predecessors has greatly benefited us in this ambition.

We do not hesitate to say that without the help of Mr. and Mrs. Wegner and Mr. Smith, our "Horseshoe" would not have been a success.

In publishing this book we also had in mind one other aim. We hope that they who leave the shelter of our school may glance through these pages and bring back old thoughts of Luck High.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the business men and the people of the town who have so generously aided us.

In conclusion, we, the staff, express our appreciation to the student body, teachers, and advisors for their cooperation in publishing the "Horseshoe" of 1923.

OUR MODERN SCHOOL BUILDING

Our modernized school building is now large enough to accommodate a four year high school course. The second floor, which is entirely remodeled, is devoted to the high school alone; and the grades are all on the first floor. We have two large class rooms, an office, cloakrooms, a rest room, and a spacious assembly with a stage.

Modern heating, ventilating, and lighting systems have been installed. These, especially, are very much appreciated by the teachers and students.

In the basement are a domestic science room and a manual training room, which we expect will be used in the near future.

Although our school may not be so large as those of the neighboring towns, we feel that it is fully as good in every respect. What we lack in quantity we make up for in quality.

AN IDEA OR AN IDEAL

An idea is a conception of what ought to be and an ideal is something that exists purely in our imagination. First must come the mental picture of what we wish to become or to accomplish, then we must have the idealism to strengthen that determination which makes for success.

Over four hundred years ago, the Italian sailor Christophero Colombo, with his idea

of a shorter route to far-off India, trudged the highways of three countries, waiting patiently for many years, mocked by the crowds and wise men, but never once losing his splendid faith in his ideal, until Spanish Isabella, catching a glimpse of the wonderful vision which his glowing ideal had pictured for her, came to his aid with money, ships and men—and so gave us *America*.

Guttenberg, the father of Printing, cutting letters from bark with which to amuse his grandchildren, discovered the art of movable type and was laughed at and called a *dunderpate* by the great German scholars of his day who should have befriended him. Hoodlums broke into his little shop and smashed his hand-made press and his own family were requested by the authorities to watch over him. The ideal of Guttenberg, however, was too strong for either laughter or ridicule to undermine and he went calmly on his way and gave to a scoffing world its first printed Bible. The great English printer, Caxton, "printer to kings," master-teacher of the famous Robert Copland and Richard Pynson, in another country carried on the work which Guttenberg laid down, and put into the hands of his age the treasure of writings of the previous centuries. Out of a child's toy came a science that set the world another step ahead in its onward march of civilization.

James Watt was considered an idle, shiftless boy because of his habit of sitting, hour after hour, intently watching the steam rising from the tea kettle. He was dubbed witless and stupid and set at all of the hard house chores in order to "take some o' that lumpishness out o' him." But James Watt was seeing a giant rising and beckoning to him in those white puffs from the kettle's spout and, years later, after all kinds of discouragements, lack of education and hard work at uncongenial employment, he made the great giant his friend and sent *steam* out to drive thousands of engines and turn millions of belts and spindles.

Sam Cunard, "The Whittling Boy of Glasgow," saw, in his boyish mind, the outline of the great ship which rode so proudly at anchor in the sea of his fancy, as he whittled out the wooden model which was to be the type of the great Cunard liner of today.

The world needs its men and women with ideals. Civilization, art and the sciences owe their progress and advancement to the great dreamers who "dreamed dreams that came alive"—men and women who put their mastering ideas at hard work, who backed them with determination, and so made their splendid idealism a still more wonderful realism.

—The Reflector.

The one who circulates truth is as great as the discoverer of it.



Genius is one tenth inspiration and nine tenths perspiration.



Top Row—Anna Pedersen, Ella Mattsen, Nels Sorenson, Florence Johnson, Selma Holmberg, Clifford Madsen, Ethel Gronlund, Violet Olson
Bottom Row—Sylvan Askov, Christena Christopherson, Raymond Askov, Ingeborg Sorenson, Clarence Jensen.

*Dear Lillian!
Let our escape be forgotten. May we still be friends?
Sylvan*

*Dear Lillian,
You and I can make some music on Tuesday and Friday mornings can't we. Remember your Junior friend of 1923 - Christena.*

*Dear Lillian
I. So are always well
I'll be with you
Don't forget
Christena*

JUNIOR CLASS

Officers

- | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------|
| ANNA PEDERSEN | President |
| RAYMOND ASKOV | Vice President |
| ETHEL GRONLUND | Secretary-Treasurer |

Motto
"B" on the square

Color
Green and white

Flower
Lily of the Valley

*Dear Lillian!
I'm glad I didn't take
you out now as I
remember me & love him.
Junior friend
Nels.*

*Dear Lillian
you and I are not very
big but "at my" isn't that
so? Just wait til you're a
Junior. It's a grand and
glorious feeling.*

*Sincerely yours,
"Little Anna"*

JUNIOR (AUTUMN)

Juniors oft in doubtful wonder
Puzzling where they ought to know,
Scowled like clouds of blackest thunder,
Felt as blue as indigo.

Be not simply good. Be good for something.

Lillian, I wish you the
best of luck. And so do I.
So do I. Ray.

We will not
forget the times
Y. P. S. and all the
fights we have had
Walker.

SOPHOMORE

My dearest Little Lillian:
I shall never forget your
smiling face. I sincerely
hope to see you as a
sophomore next year.

Dearest Lillian,
I shall
always remember
you as one of the
smiling Treckies of
'23. Hope I may
see you the summer
and when you
have time write
to me, please
call me up.
32:112 - Violet
Luck, Wis - R #1.



Experience is a dead loss if you can't sell it for more than it costs.

*I have often wondered
up and down and all way
just how you managed to
get away with all the
noise you've made.*

*Dear Helen
Huitfeldt
but not forever*



Top Row—Hazel Hansen, Leonard Lee, Harvey Sprungman, Della Schandorff, Norman Christensen, Oscar Skow, Helga Gregerson.
Bottom Row—George Huitfeldt, Dagny Sorenson, Roy Edling, Merrill Breitengross, Neta Peterson, Alfred Pedersen.

*You'll be in the
Oratorical contest
next year. Be a
good little girl
this summer.
H. S.*

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Officers

- | | |
|--------------------------------|---------------------|
| OSCAR SKOW | President |
| MERRILL BREITENGROSS | Vice President |
| NETA PETERSON | Secretary-Treasurer |

Motto

*Hats off to the past.
Coats off to the future.*

Color

Old rose and silver

Flower

White sweet Pea

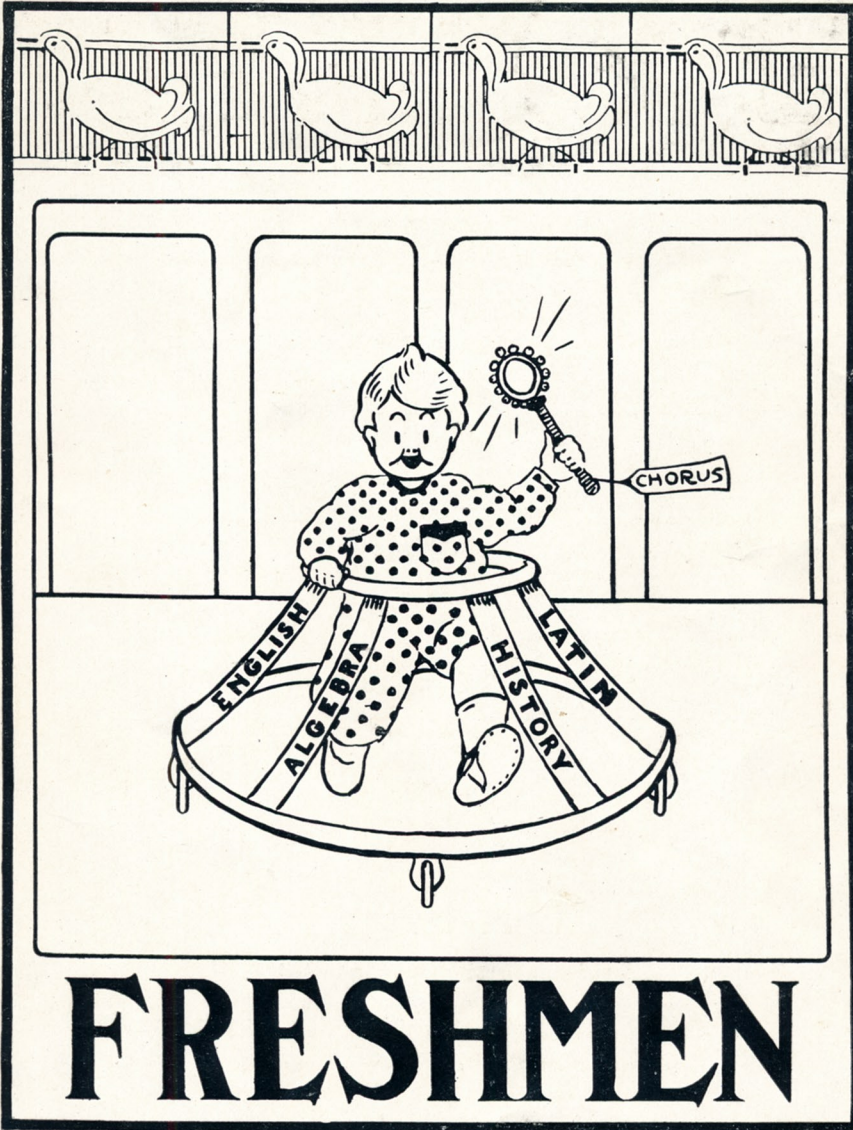
SOPHOMORE (SUMMER)

Next year how their heads were swelling
With the lore Wise Fools acquire!
Ask them what they fail in telling,
And they turn as red as fire.

The only man who never makes a mistake is the man who never does anything.

Although please
you have been
me very much
about someone
I hope you and I
will always be friends.
Jennie.

Dearest Lillian,
I wish to
thank you
very much
for the information
you gave me
about Ruby



Poor little freshmen
Don't you cry,
You'll be a Sophomore
By and by.

You can't expect a Packard success on a Elivver effort.

S.P.

Your face
is well
liked
by
R.A.

I'll never for-
get you as the
wildest little
freshie that
ever lived.
M.P.

Let's don't fight
after all
C.C.R.



Top Row—Martha Pedersen, Mandell Christensen, Rose Dueholm, Vincent Fjerstad, Jennie Peterson, Irvin Tretsven, Myrtle Tretsven.
Second Row—Lillian Huitfeldt, Emma Remley, Louis Bierman, Helen Christopherson, Claire Breitengross, Betras Christensen, Ruby Ayres.
Bottom Row—Mildred Corner, Sigrid Jensen, Beatrice Corner, Evelyn Walsten.

FRESHMEN CLASS

Officers

- | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| CLAIRE BREITENGROSS | President |
| ROSE DUEHOLM | Vice President |
| MARTHA PEDERSEN | Secretary-Treasurer |

Motto

Together we stand, divided we fall

Color

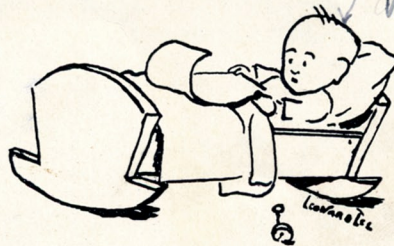
Old rose and gold

Flower

Sweet Pea

FRESHMEN (SPRING)

Once came one and twenty babies
Through magic gates to pass,
Scattering "if you please" and "Maybes"
Weren't they green as grass.



Doing what can't be done is the glory of living.

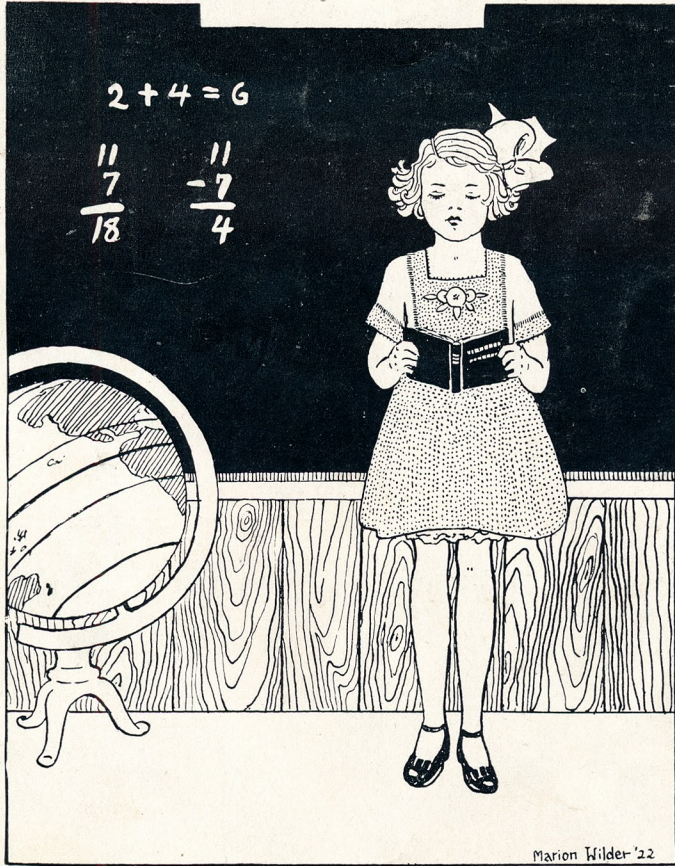
Lillie
Remember the
snow hucks you
knew at C.C.R.
C.C.R.
six years
ago.
When it comes to
noise but when it
comes to work you
at the bottom
I hope you'll
next year if you
don't cry. I will
cry. Ha! Ha!
Lewie

Your face
bubbling over with
fun I wish I were
like you.
Helen

It's too bad, either for you
or for me, that I am going to
be away from here next year.
I think it is better that I do
go for my own good.
Oh! you
H.P.R.

You maybe
 quick tempered
 but a good friend
 full of joy and merrymaking
 I never let
 P.S. Don't forget the night I passed
 and you but the ditch (May 15)

Here's hoping
 you won't be here
 next year.
 But all the fighting
 I won't
 AMEN
 to lay



G R A D E S

You will
 make some
 man happy and

TEE HEE
 probably a prize
 fighter.
 pardon me
 I didn't mean the
 last part.
 RAY

I have been
 wishing and
 wishing all this
 year that you would
 go away from here.
 Mandell

Spend time as well as money wisely.

Don't forget our
 talk one afternoon about
 Bone Lake
 Here's hoping to see
 you in high next year
 near Robin Hood.
 Rosabelle.



FAIRY GARDEN, DAY GRADES 1-2

Second Row—Mavis Jacobson, Helen Letourneau, Arthur Slaikou, Florence Fjerstad, Mildred Naarup, Carla Udbye, Roy Huitfeldt, Lillian Udbye, Astrid Jensen, Karen Christopherson, Richard Holen, Evelyn Tromberg.
First Row—Raymond Pedersen, Richard Barter, Torger Wangsness, Elwood Tozer, Lillie Ayres.



JAPANESE LANTERN DRILL, GRADES 3-4

Third Row—Jennie Lee, Edis Tretsven, Thora Pedersen, Grace Thompson.
Second Row—Evelyn Arneson, Esther Pedersen, Louisa Skow, Beatrice Slaiken
First Row—Clarabelle Letourneau, Ardyce Jensen, Viola Tromberg, Grace Hayes.

*Your smiles shall
 long be remembered.
 C. C.
 Milo let.
 Carl Lind.
 Ray*

*I will always
remember you
Lucille F.*



MAY POLE EXERCISES, GRADES 5-6

Second Row—Mable Hansen, Meredith Lawson, May Huitfeldt, Irvin Edling, Irma Jensen, Harold Schottmuller, Lucille Fjerstad.
First Row—Lindsey Barter, Burnes Tretsven, Donald Tomilson, Florence Pedersen, John Adleman.



"THE DEAREST THING IN BOOTS," PLAY GRADE 7-8

Gertrude Tyler, Lewellyn Lawson, Asta Pederson, Lee Maloney, Marjorie Peterson, Evelyn Johnson
[21]

Do it yourself—George is busy.



my, what a student body
 but can you imagine
 that such a "wild cat" as
 Sullivan H. could be
 among them. It's all for
 the best "lets us let by gone
 be by gone"
GRADED SCHOOL PLAYS
 Hazel H.

Program, April 27

Play, "The Fairy Garden"	Grades 1-2
Song, "April Showers"	Grades 5-6
Song, "Springtime"	Grades 5-6
Drill, Japanese Lantern Drill	Grades 3-4
Song, "The Frog"	Grades 1-2
Song, "The Little Black Boy"	Grades 1-2
Drill, Maypole Exercise	Grades 5-6
Song, "Swing, Cradle, Swing"	Grades 1-2
Song, "The Mill Wheels"	Grades 1-2
Play, "The Dearest Thing in Boots"	Grades 7-8

It is right to be contented with what we have, but never with what we are.

*Billions
you don't
remember how
I'll meet me
at school
with pickles
school*

*All Together
a-a-men
Time*



*Gone are
the days -
when - -
- - - well
its now use
to cry - they're
gone it seems
like
R.H.V.*

GLEE CLUBS

M. N. WEGNER Director
ETHELYN NELSON Accompanist

At the beginning of the second year of our Girls' Glee Club, the time was spent in preparing the Operetta. No other regular Glee Club work was done the first part of the year, except for the special quartet singing. The remainder of the year was devoted to the preparation of music for the school activities and commencement exercises.

Selections by the Glee Clubs

- When Grandmother Dreams
- Sad Tales
- Fishing
- Questions
- The Capital Ship
- Honey, Come and Sit Beside Your Mammy
- Old Black Joe

The man who wakes up and finds himself famous hasn't been asleep.

Hope
it'll be with it
near clear, I'm
next year. I'm
sure he will give
us a good dishing if we
do this.

always rem-
ember your
tumble off
the porch
with Mrs. Erickson



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Top Row—Anna Pedersen, Sigrid Jensen, Ethel Gronlund, Alpha Askov, Lettie Pederson, Ethelyn Nelson, Ruby Ayres, Violet Olson, Lillian Huitfeldt.
Bottom Row—Helga Gregerson, Christena Christopherson, Ingaborg Sorenson, Jennie Peterson, Betras Christensen.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Top Row—Roy Edling, Peter Vig, Sylvan Askov, Merrill Breitengross, Alfred Pedersen.
Bottom Row—Norman Christenson, Esra Jensen, Russell Christensen, Raymond Askov, Harvey Sprungman, Clarence Jensen.

Dear
little S. H.
I love you so.
Remember me as
a eighth grader.
Elsie or Al.

Plenty of people are willing to hold you down, but you have to do your own getting up.



Many a man has made a false step by standing still.

THE "LOVE PIRATES OF HAWAII"

The Cast

Dorothy Dear, Daughter of Plantation Manager Christena Christopherson
 Miss Primer, teacher of a private school for girls Lettie Pederson
 Billy Wood, Lieutenant U. S. Marine Ezra Jensen
 Pirate Chief, Heartless pirate, maybe Milton Nelson
 Chorus of Hawaiian Girls Alpha Askov, Anna Pedersen, Ingaborg Sorenson, Violet
 Olson, Helga Gregerson, Sigrid Jensen, Jennie Peterson
 Chorus of Pirates Raymond Askov, Sylvan Askov, Merrill Breitengross, George
 Huitfeldt, Norman Christensen, Clarence Jensen, Alfred Pedersen

The Story

DOROTHY, an American girl, has been placed in Miss Primer's school. She is very much dissatisfied, so her friend, Billy Wood, writes her that he is coming, disguised as a pirate, to rescue her. Miss Primer finds this letter, so when true pirates do come she captures them, thinking that they are American boys. Many humorous, entertaining situations grow out of this confusion until the Pirate Chief reforms and persuades Miss Primer to accompany him to "His Castle in an Unknown Sea," and everyone is happy.

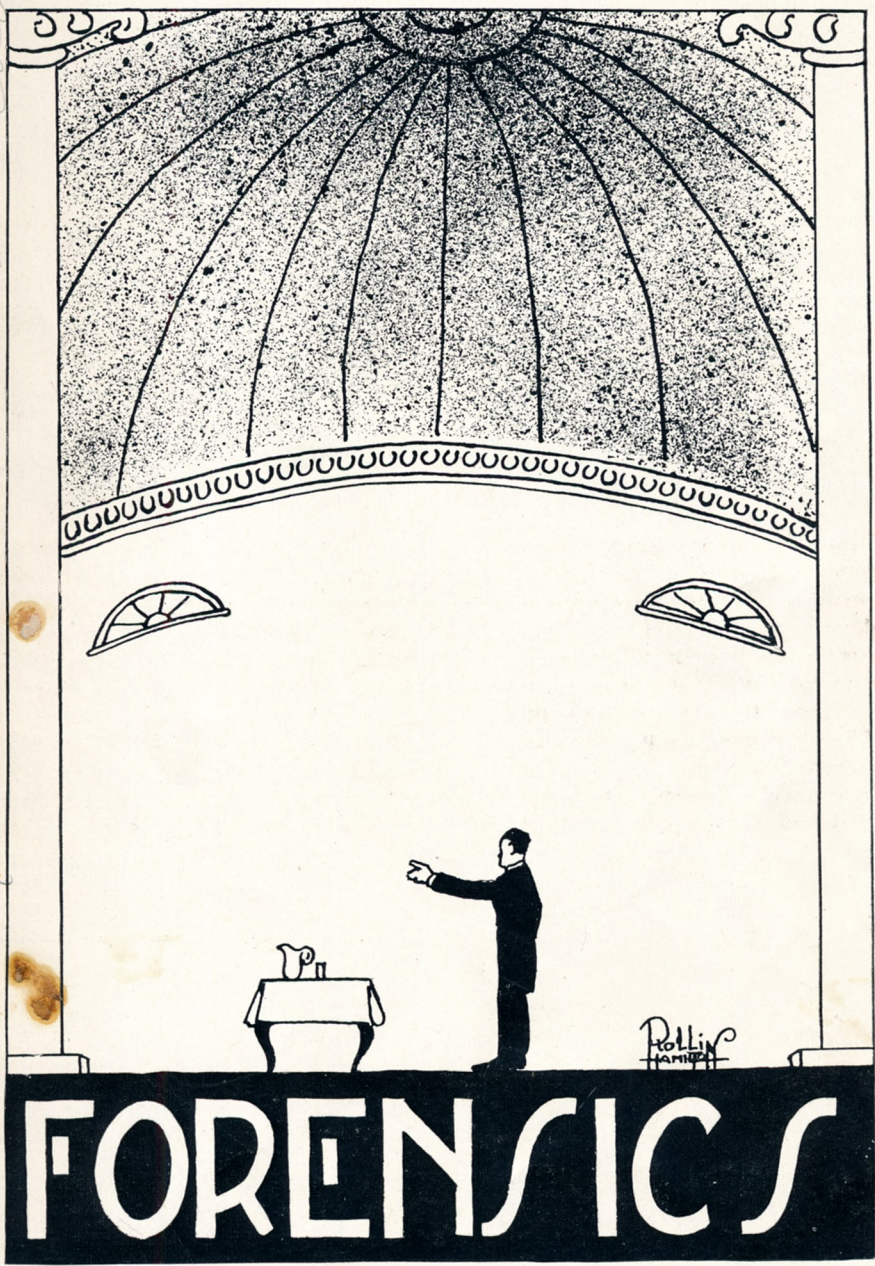
The "Enterprise" pronounced the operetta "the best home talent work ever given here."

Some of the money earned by the operetta was used to buy copies of one of the best high school song books, the Ne Collins "Glee and Chorus Books."

A "Horseshoe" in every home in Luck.
 You'll be glad you have one, so don't try to duck.
 But study each page
 'Till it's yellow with age
 And remember our motto "A 'Horseshoe' for luck."

A whale gets into trouble only when he starts to blow.

Always remembers me as Sandy or Sykes as we
used to call ourselves when we were. In the
best of terms. Mildred or Wild Kelly. Remember
our days.



FORENSICS

Don't limit your exercise to jumping at conclusions.



ALPHA ASKOV



PETER VIG

DECLAMATORY CONTEST, 1923

THAT forensics in Luck High School is firmly established is not to be doubted, in view of the growing interest shown this year. In 1921, but five students signified an interest or willingness to participate in this form of school activity. In 1922, eleven students participated in the local contest.

The response to the call for contestants in 1923 was so great that an elimination contest had to be held to select six candidates for the local contest. There were sixteen entries in the elimination contest in which the following students participated: Lillian Huitfeldt, Martha Pedersen, Myrtle Tretsven, Betras Christensen, Emma Remley, Rose Dueholm, Helga Gregerson, Nels Sorenson, Raymond Askov, Selma Holmberg, Anna Pedersen, Ella Mattsen, Peter Vig, Esra Jensen, Russell Christensen and Alpha Askov.

LOCAL ORATORICAL DECLAMATORY CONTEST

April 20, 1923

ORATIONS

Patriotism, the Basis of a Happy Nation	Peter Vig
Education vs. War	Esra Jensen
That International Person, the Immigrant	Raymond Askov

DECLAMATIONS

Keeping a Seat at the Benefit	Alpha Askov
The Pudding	Anna Pedersen
Nixie of the Neighborhood	Helga Gregerson
Judges Decision—In the above order.	

POLK-BURNETT COUNTY LEAGUE CONTEST

Grantsburg, April 27, 1923

Luck High School was represented at the League Contest by Alpha Askov and Peter Vig. The results of the League Contest were as follows:

ORATORICAL CONTEST

Webster, first place
Milltown, second place
Luck, third place

DECLAMATORY CONTEST

Milltown, first place
Frederic, second place
Grantsburg, third place

Six schools were represented in the League Contest:
Grantsburg, Siren, Luck, Frederic, Webster, Milltown.

Grow a backbone—not a wishbone.





DEBATE, 1923

Negative Team—

- PETER VIG
- ALPHA ASKOV
- ESRA JENSEN

Affirmative Team—

- ARLIE JENSEN
- LETTIE PEDERSON
- RAYMOND ASKOV

H. C. WEGNER, *Coach*

THE QUESTION: "Resolved, that capital punishment should be re-instated in the State of Wisconsin.

THE PLAN: A Polk County Debate League was formed, comprising the following High Schools of Polk County: Frederic, Milltown, Balsam Lake, and Luck.

The affirmative side of the question in each case was to be upheld by the home team; the negative teams were to debate as follows: Luck at Milltown, Milltown at Balsam Lake, Balsam Lake at Frederic, Frederic at Luck. These joint debates, held on March 27, were followed by a series of dual debates between Frederic vs. Milltown and Luck vs. Balsam Lake, the negative teams debating at home in this series.

DECISIONS: All debates held were "No Decision" debates, the audience in each case being left to judge the merits of the respective teams themselves. Such an arrangement proved satisfactory.

Luck can be proud of the type of forensic ability displayed by her teams. The work of the debaters showed the results of individual work, and both organization and presentation spoke well for the teams.

*Dear Lillian
I know u are
awful mean
but still u
are a good
redut and I
surely do love u
I miss u*



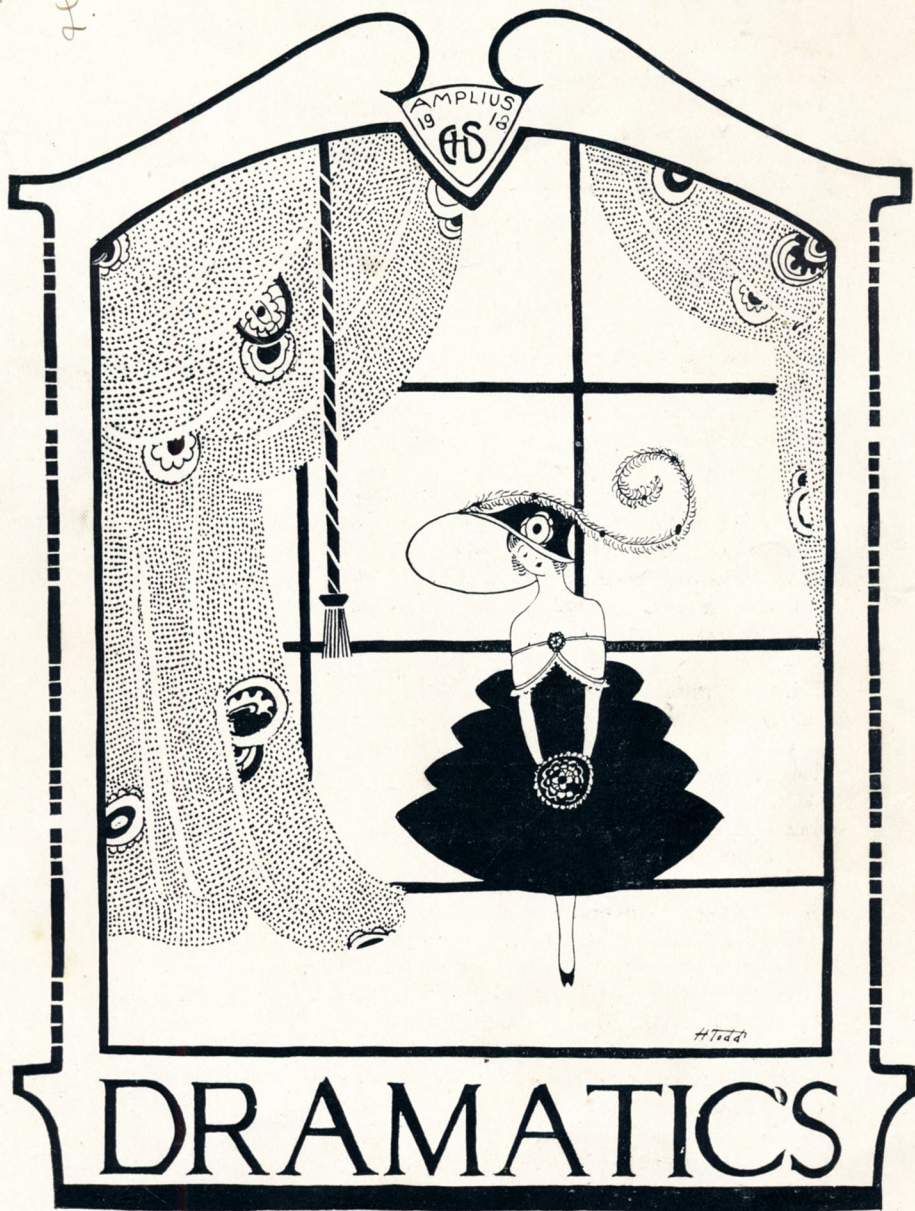
Be a spark plug; start something.

*Dear Lillian
I love you
so. I shall
always remember
you as one
of my best
friends.
Clara*

WHO'S WHO IN 1950

- Arlie Jensen—Muffler maker for giraffes.
Lettie Pederson—Happily married at Milltown, Wis.
Russell Christensen—Apple grower in Oregon.
Peter Vig—Snake charmer in a circus.
Alpha Askov—Lecturer on "Why Girls Leave Home."
Ethelyn Nelson—Lace maker on Valentines.
Esra Jensen—Soap box lecturer for the "I am it Club."
Florence Johnson—Owner of a curiosity shop in London.
Clifford Madsen—Yellow Cab taxi driver at Bone Lake.
Ethel Gronlund—Author of "How to Use Your Eyes."
Selma Holmberg—Private secretary to the King of Sweden.
Anna Pedersen—Telephone operator in Mars.
Violet Olson—Hat designer for bumble bees in Kalamazoo, Mich.
Christena Christopherson—Lecturer on Beauty Culture.
Ingaborg Sorenson—Biologist at Denver.
Raymond Askov—Revolutionary leader in Peru.
Sylvan Askov—Camera man in movies—Fox Production.
Nels Sorenson—Elephant hunter in Africa.
Ella Mattsen—Hair dresser in Copenhagen.
Clarence Jensen—Missionary Doctor to Japan.
Oscar Skow—Fancy dancing teacher in New York.
Della Schandorff—Social Butterfly in Wolf Creek.
Roy Edling—On Chautauqua as "Smiling Bob."
Neta Pederson—Globe trotter.
Dagny Sorenson—Baker of good things to eat—Superior, Wis.
Helga Gregerson—Teacher in a correspondence school of love.
George Huitfeldt—Daddy Long Legs.
Leonard Lee—Wall paper and paint man.
Harvey Sprungman—Bus driver between Venus and the Moon.
Norman Christenson—Victor Artist.
Hazel Hansen—Organist at St. Peters, Rome.
Alfred Pedersen—Shoemaker in Armenia.
Merrill Breitengross—Editor of "The Sportsman."
Sigrid Jensen—Inventor of Everlasting Chewing Gum.
Vincent Fjerstad—Manager of a Collar Button Foundry.
Emma Remley—Police woman at Palm Beach.
Irvin Tretsven—Lonely hermit. Caused by too many heart affairs.
Myrtle Tretsven—Manicurist of Centipedes.
Evelyn Walsten—Clerk in Perfume Shop.
Martha Pedersen—Inventor of Dry Dishwasher.
Rose Dueholm—Congress Woman.
Betras Christensen—Founder of a New Rouge.
Lillian Huitfeldt—Woman Preacher.
Jennie Peterson—Tight Rope Walker.
Lewis Beirman—Clock Maker on stockings.
Helen Christopherson—Divorce Lawyeress.
Ruby Ayres—Parisian Society Woman.
Claire Breitengross—Winner of "Sweet Maid Contest."
Beatrice Corner—Social Service Worker.
Mildred Corner—Editor of "Modern Priscilla."
Mandell Christensen—Mushroom grower in Santiago, Chile.

Lillian
when you are out
walking and come home
late. Remember its bed
time and don't kiss at the gate
L. R. P.



Aeroplane medicine—one drop will kill.

Hello, Lillian. A-E-L-I-A-A-A-R-R-R-W-E. SAY WHAT WAS THE IDEA OF THAT ANYWAY. I NEVER DID KNOW. 17/1/23

I shall always remember you as a very freshman "Ha Ha" M.C.



“THE PRIVATE SECRETARY”

Given by the Luck High School Students in the Village Hall, May 18, 1923

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

Cast of Characters

Mr. Marsland	Russell Christensen
Harry Marsland	Nels Sorenson
Douglas Cattermole	Esra Jensen
Mr. Cattermole	Arlic Jensen
Mr. Spalding	George Huitfeldt
Mr. Sidney Gibson	Peter Vig
Mrs. Stead	Alpha Skov (Act I)
Miss Ashorf	Lettie Pedersen
Edith Marsland	Alpha Askov (Acts II-III)
Eva Webster	Ethelyn Nelson

Smile! A smile is contagious, but the Board of Health doesn't object.

PUBLICATIONS



Better find one of your own faults than ten of your neighbor's.

THE CLOVERLEAF

Edited and Published Monthly by the Students of the Luck High School

VOLUME III.

LUCK, WISCONSIN, APRIL, 1923

NO. 8

CLOVERLEAF STAFF

Editor—Lettie Pedersen.
Assistant Editor—Arlie Jensen.
Faculty Advisor—M. N. Wegner.

Dept. Editors—
Alpha Askov.
Christena Christophersen.
George Huitfeldt.
Martha Pedersen.
Business Manager—Esra Jensen.
Sub. Manager—Anna Pedersen.
Adv. Committee—
Oscar Skow.
Merrill Breitengross.

POETRY

WONDERS OF LONG AGO

Old King Tut was a merry old
nut.

He sat on a wooden bridge,
And thought and thought and
thought and thought;
Of the wonders he had in his hut.

His wife so fair had one great
care.

She sat on a hand carved stool,
And wondered and wondered and
wondered and wondered,
How to get a marcel in her hair.

OUR HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

Have you ever stopped to think what it has meant to get out a high school magazine during the past two years. The work has largely been that of the student body under the supervision of the English department. Heretofore, due to lack of time and experience, our paper has not always been satisfactory to us.

THE SCHOOL CLOCK SPEAKS

Mr. Brown, the principal of Janesville High School, was very fond of the old massive clock which stood in one corner of the study room. Every night before he left the school he went over

GOOD CITIZENSHIP

A good citizen! These words mean more than we generally attribute to them. We are apt to think of a good citizen only as a respectable, peace-loving person who goes to the polls at election time and casts his vote. But in reality, true American citizens are people who obey the laws of the country and the community to the letter, who are interested in every movement for the social, economic and moral betterment of their community, state, and nation. In the schools we try to teach the fundamentals of good citizenship to the boys and girls so that when

OUR SCHOOL PAPER

A school paper is one of the best advertisements for a high school. We feel that the "Cloverleaf" has advertised Luck High School, as well as the town and merchants, to a great extent. It has helped to arouse interest and school spirit in all our various activities. Luck High School is about the only one of its size in the state which publishes a school magazine which has been able to compete with those of larger schools.

That the "Cloverleaf" is well to the front among high school publications has been confirmed by results of contests and comments from other schools.

COMING EVENTS

Grade Entertainment... April 27
Local Oratorical-Declamatory
Contest April 20
District Oratorical-Declamatory
Contest April 27

A wood pecker sat on a fresh-
man's head
And started in to drill,
He drilled away for half a day,
But finally broke his bill.

We never met
That we recall
A sophomore yet
Who knew it all.

SPASMS

Dear Belindy:

I went to lekshur corse wun nite to heer bob briggs an you jest cant think how we all did laff till we kroke almost we did an I got kramps in my stummik it felt like an the nekst day the bones in my cheek wuz so tite like as if they wuz broken frum laffing. I only wish you cood uv saw him. Then wun uthr nite agen there wuz a speker witch spoke. Jest like most other folks, i don't care to lissen

BASKETBALL

Luck Wins From Dresser Jct.
The last game of the season was played on March 9 at Luck. The first quarter ended 8-5. Luck steadily forged ahead until the 4th quarter, when the Luck second



LUCK-ATTENDING THE "PARKWAY THEATRE"
MADISON—SUMMER OF 1922.

ADVERTISERS' HONOR ROLL

The following business houses deserve honorable mention because they have advertised in each issue of this year's "Cloverleaf."

Two Inches—
State Bank
James Lawson
A. H. Breitengross
M. J. Naarup

Farmers & Merchants Bank
C. A. Love
C. A. S. Bang
One Inch—
Bon Ton

H. J. Skow
Nels Edling (1 or 2)
Bakery
Joe Patton (1 or 2)
E. N. Woodward

BASKETBALL



Balsam Lake
Lost game
+ ourselves
RAY.
1917-1918

Any "Dub" can smoke out his brains; it takes a real fellow to leave 'em alone.

FORGIVE
ME
PLEASE
RAY



First Team

Left to right—Irvin Tretsven, L. G.; Raymond Askov, C.; Oscar Skow (capt.), R. F.; Roy Edling, L. F.; Claire Breitengross, R. G.

Coach, R. L. Smith

Second Team

Left to right—George Huitfeldt, Harvey Sprungman, Norman Christenson, Sylvan Askov, Alfred Pedersen.

BOYS' BASKETBALL, 1923

THE season opened with a grim determination on the part of the players and officials to make the 1923 season surpass the initial records of the previous years.

Work commenced with hard, persistent practice and drill in the technique of the game. The schedule tells the story.

Dec. 1—Luck	13	Frederic	21
Dec. 13—Luck	12	Balsam Lake	15
Jan. 26—Luck	28	Frederic	7
Feb. 2—Luck	14	Balsam Lake	12
Feb. 16—Luck	14	Milltown	24
Feb. 23—Luck	29	Dresser Junction	10
Mar. 1—Luck	8	Milltown	44
Mar. 9—Luck	33	Dresser Junction	7

Total.....151
We predict a 100% win in the future.

Total.....133



Third Row—Anna Pedersen, Florence Johnson, Selma Holmberg, Sigrid Jensen, Myrtle Tretsven, Grace Ryder, Coach
 Second Row—Lillian Huitfeldt, Violet Olson, Ethel Gronlund, Jennie Peterson, Evelyn Walsten, Emma Remley.
 First Row—Lettie Pederson, Ethelyn Nelson, Helga Gregerson.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

THE year of 1923 saw the organization of the first Girls' Basketball team in our school. No attempt was made during the season to compete with other schools. The team contented itself with learning the game and playing local games.

Schedule

Luck vs. Balsam Lake, at Balsam Lake.....				
Reds vs. Whites, at Luck.....	Reds	12	Whites	12
High School Girls vs. Grade Faculty Ladies, at Luck.....	Luck	14	Faculty	7

Next Year's Slogan—"Better than before, in 1924."

Success comes in "cans," failure in "cant's."

I'll say it helped to get you into the "real position" at Balsam Lake you held them down RAY

The team for next year ought to win with you and Elsie on the team. RAY.

*Lillian Now.
 Lillian forever
 Huitfeldt now.
 But not forever.
 L. P. Peterson.*

BOOSTER ADVERTISERS

They Helped Make This Annual Possible

NAARUP'S

Work and Dress Clothes

Headquarters

For Men and Boys

CONSOLIDATED LUMBER COMPANY

*For Service and Quality
Let Us Serve You*

P. E. ARNESON, Mgr.
Luck, Wisconsin

PATTERSON OIL CO.

Distributors of

HIGH GRADE GASOLINE,
KEROSENE, OIL, GREASES

Headquarters for

JOHN DEERE FARM
IMPLEMENTS
ACME PAINT

And the IOWA Cream Separator
That Gets ALL the Cream
JACOB JENSEN

LUCK GROCERY

Staple and Fancy

N. J. CHRISTENSEN & SON

Phone No. 64

Delivery at 10 A. M.

Farmers and Merchants Savings Bank

A Home Bank
For Home People
LUCK, WISCONSIN

Go to the
LUCK BARBER SHOP
For a
Smooth Shave, Neat Haircut
or a Perfect Massage
LUCK, WISCONSIN

THE BON TON

—for—

LUNCHES, ICE CREAM
FOUNTAIN DRINKS

E. N. WOODWARD
TOBACCO—CIGARS
POOL & BILLIARDS
ICE CREAM
SOFT DRINKS

LUCK MEAT MARKET

Ask for
SWIFT'S PREMIUM
It's the Best
Jim Jensen, Mgr.

INSURANCE

Of All Kinds
O. O. FJERSTAD
Luck, Wisconsin

JAMES LAWSON

General Merchandise

LUCK, WISCONSIN

You never can tell when a Lamp
will burn out.—Have a box—5
in a box of 10—25-40 Watt—115 Volt
Lamps ready for emergency in
Home or Office.

Buy Them Here
H. J. SKOW
Luck, Wisconsin

For Good Tires

—See—

LUCK TIRE and REPAIR
COMPANY
L. J. HESSON

A. H. BREITENGROSS'

LUCK, WISCONSIN

THE LUCK ENTERPRISE

OSCAR W. LUND, *Publisher*

\$2.00 per year

LUCK, WISCONSIN

BOOSTER ADVERTISERS

They Helped Make This Annual Possible

FURNITURE

One of the most complete lines of Furniture, China Ware, Cut Glass, Silverware, Electrical Appliances, and Electrical Fixtures, between Twin Cities and Twin Ports

*The Highest in Everything
But Price*

EDLING'S STORE
Luck, Wisconsin

T. O. RIES, M. D.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Office Hours: 10 to 12 A. M.

Tel. 49—Call 121

Res. Phone: 49—Call 31

DR. W. L. HOCOM

Dentist

LUCK, WISCONSIN

Office over Drugstore

LUCK, WISCONSIN

CHAS. A. EKSTROM

The Village Blacksmith

Horseshoeing and Repairing

LUCK, WISCONSIN

PETERSON LAND and

LOAN CO., Inc.



Let Us Sell You a Home



LUCK, WISCONSIN

STATE BANK OF LUCK

The Old Reliable

Strictly a Home Bank

LUCK, WISCONSIN

Gifts That Last

C. A. LOVE

DRUGGIST & JEWELER

House of Better Service

FOR QUALITY, SERVICE

and PRICE

—Go to—

HEUER'S MEAT MARKET

HARRY EKLAND

Hardware and Farm

Implements

LUCK, WISCONSIN

CHEVROLET

For Economical Transportation
*The Lowest Priced Fully
Equipped Automobile*

A. J. NIELSEN
Luck, Wisconsin

C. A. S. BANG

*Some day he
Jewelry
might sell
REPAIRING
your —
ENGRAVING*

LUCK, WISCONSIN

E. BENNER LUMBER CO.

—Dealers in—

Building Materials

LUCK, WISCONSIN

SERVICE

Is Our Motto at

THE WHITE WAY

BARBER SHOP

JOE PATTEN, Prop.

Good Lunches
NEW SODA FOUNTAIN

*Ice Cream—Candies
Tobaccos*

JOHN P. NIELSEN

CHRIST NELSON

Our Photographer

LUCK, WISCONSIN

The
GOLDEN CRUST BREAD
Made by the
LUCK BAKERY

is Pure and Wholesome
Patronize Home Industry

CALENDAR

- Sept. 18—School opened.
 Sept. 21—Election of "Cloverleaf" Staff.
 Sept. 29—Organization of Literary Society.
 Oct. 6—Open House.
 Oct. 13—First Literary Program.
 Oct. 17—Freshman Initiation.
 Nov. 27—School Party given by Mr. and Mrs. Wegner.
 Nov. 30—Thanksgiving, no school.
 Dec. 8—Luck Entertainers went to Alabama.
 Dec. 18—Good Speech Week Program.
 Dec. 22—Christmas Vacation.
 Jan. 8—La Salle Quartet.
 Jan. 12—High School Operetta.
 Jan. 16—Lecture Course—Brush the Magician.
 Jan. 24, 25, 26—Semester Exams.
 Feb. 1—Junior Sleigh Ride Party.
 Feb. 8—Movies of "The Tale of Two Cities."
 Feb. 9—Freshman Party.
 March 8—Bob Briggs, Cartoonist.
 March 15—Dr. Kramer, Lecturer.
 March 23—Annual Debate.
 April 2—Elimination Oratorical and Declamatory Contest.
 April 20—Local Oratorical and Declamatory Contest.
 April 27—Dist. (Polk-Burnett Co.) Declamatory Contest.
 May 18—Class Play.
 May 20—Baccalaureate Service.
 May 25—Junior-Senior Banquet.
 May 31—Class Day.
 June 1—Commencement.

Are These Contagious

Girlmania—Irvin Tretsven
 Boyanna—Violet Olson
 Cramitis—Emma Remley
 Bookitis—Florence Johnson
 Absentoria—Beatrice Corner
 Recitoria—Peter Vig
 Poetitis—Ella Mattsen
 Whispertoria—Selma Holmberg
 Flirtina—Ethel Gronlund
 Beautina—Ruby Ayres
 Grinditis—Clarence Jensen
 Talkitis—Lettie Pederson
 Lovitis—Helga Gregerson
 Cuteitis—Anna Pederson
 Chewgummis—Sigrid Jensen
 Noisatoria—Lewis Bierman
 Stubbornitis—Raymond Askov
 Giggletoria—Della Schandorff

Those with nothing to do are those who usually say the most about the things they know the least.

JOKES

Doorman at concert—My dear young lady, you're too late. The singer has just started, and if I opened the door half, the audience might rush out.

**

Usefulness

Prof.—What is the most useful animal that has been domesticated?

Heal—A chicken, because you can eat it before it is born and after it is dead.

**

All Explained

Farmer—See here, young feller, what are you doing up in that tree?"

Boy—One of your apples fell down, and I'm trying to put it back.

**

"Doesn't that mule ever kick you?"

"No, suh, but he frequently kicks the place where ah recently was."

Learning Our Slang

"Do Englishmen understand the American slang?"

"Some of them do. Why?"

"My daughter is to be married in London, and the Earl has cabled me to come across."

**

In raining

Coach (to frosh, turning out for football)—What experience have you had before?"

Frosh—Last summer I was hit by two autos and a truck.

**

The Proper Word

"James, have you whispered today without permission?"

"Only wunst."

"Leroy, should James have said wunst?"

"No'm, he should have said twic."

**

Out of Luck

The young man arrived at the party and made his way to the hostess, greeting her and apologizing for his lateness.

"Awfully glad to see you, Mr. Jones," said the hostess. "So good of you to come. But where is your brother?"

"He was unable to come. You see, we are so busy just now that it was impossible for both of us to get away, and so we tossed up to see which one of us was to come."

"How nice! And you won?"

"No," replied the young man absently, "I lost."

**

Tender Memories

I rose and gave her my seat;

I could not let her stand—

She made me think of mother, with

That strap held in her hand.

**

His Job

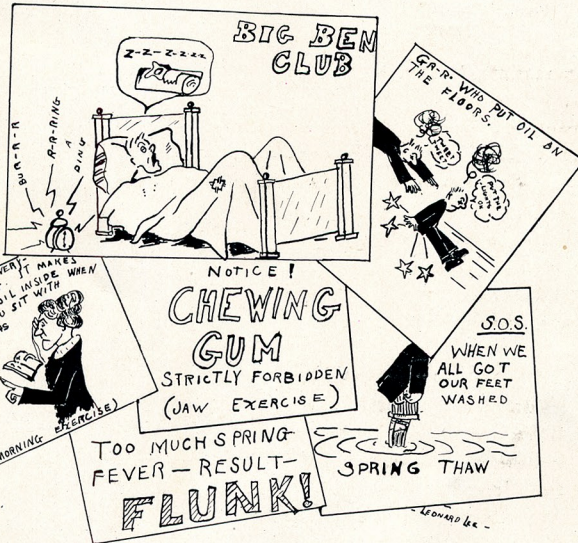
Housewife—What do you work at, my poor man?"

Tramp—At intervals, ma'am.

**

A Hint to Hens

An Ottawa hen laid an egg daily for 170 days. There's a saying in the henhouse that an egg a day keeps the hatchet away.



Disguised

Young Lady—Were you pleased with the new school, my boy?"

Little Boy—Naw! Dey made me wash me face and when I came home de dog bit me 'cause he didn't know me.

**

Prepared

Soph—I suppose your father will be all unstrung when he hears about your exam.

Fresh—No, I wired him last night.

**

Gentle Hint

"You are a singular sort of a girl."

"Well, that's easily altered."

Be the man behind the smile.

Perhaps Vesuvitis

Old man (browsing in book store—"Last Days of Pompeii"—What did he die of?

Bookseller—Oh, I dunno—some sort of eruption.

**

Located

"Look here!" exclaimed the stranger as he stumbled into the twentieth puddle, "I thought you said you knew where all the bad places were on this road?"

"Well," replied the native, who had volunteered to guide him through the dark, "We're a-finding them, aint we?"

**

Or An Umbrella

"Pa, what is preparedness?"

"Preparedness, my son, is the act of wearing spectacles to breakfast when you know that you are going to have grape fruit."

**

A Large Order

"I want a dress to put on around the house," said the lady in the department store.

"How large is your house, madam?"

**

"Has the baby had the measles yet, Mr. Smith?"

"Sh-sh! Don's speak so loud. Whenever he hears anything mentioned that he hasn't got, he cries for it."

**

Independent

"O'll not work for that man Brown any more on account of the remark he made to me today."

"What did he say to you?"

"He says: McBrady, you're discharged."

**

Ideal Management

Artillery rookie (about to take his first lesson in horsemanship)—Sergeant, please pick me out a nice, gentle peace-loving horse.

Stable sergeant—Didja ever ride a horse before?

Rookie—No.

Sergeant—Ah! Here's just the animal for you. Never been ridden before. You two can start out together.

**

And There It Ended

The stingy farmer was scoring the hired man for carrying a lighted lantern to call on his best girl.

"The idea," he exclaimed, "When I was curtin' I never carried no lantern; I went in the dark."

"Yes," said the hired man sadly, "And look what you got."

All Inducements

"It's got so these days," complained a young man, "that you can hardly get married unless you can show the girl two licenses."

"Two licenses?" exclaimed a friend.

"Yes—marriage and automobile."

**

An Aid to Appetite

"Why don't you eat your apple, Johnny?"

"I'm waitin' for Peter. It tastes much better when another feller is lookin' on."

**

Repairing Neatly Done

Irate customer—I bought a car of you several weeks ago and you said if anything went wrong, you'd supply the broken parts.

Dealer—Yes.

Irate customer—I'd like to get a nose, a shoulder and a big toe.

**

Up-to-Date

"I call my new maid the Wireless Wonder."

"Why?"

"Because she's always 'listening in'!"

**

Howzit With You?

"How many studies are you carrying?"

"I'm carrying one and ragging three."

**

One Advantage

"Which is the way to Ottawa, my lad?"

"I—I don't know."

"Which is the way to Milltown then?"

"I—I don't know."

"Well, can you tell me how to get back to Frederic, then?"

"I—I—I don't know."

By this time the drummer was quite impatient and said the boy: "Say, you don't know very much, do you?"

To which the lad retorted: "No! But I aint lost!"

**

Case for An Expert

Mr. Swivel was very much perturbed to find that the three pounds of meat which he purchased for dinner had mysteriously disappeared. His wife aiding in the search and noticing what she took to be a guilty look on the face of the family cat, pointed to it and said: "There's the meat."

"Why, no," objected Swivel. "That little thing couldn't get away with three pounds of meat. Still let's weigh her and find out."

They did so. The scales registered an even three pounds.

"Yes," he admitted in puzzled tones, "There's the meat all right, but where is the cat?"

What you don't know costs you a lot of money—get an education.

Recipe for Longevity

When you walk
And when you fliv
Look both ways
And try to live.

**

Time

She—I've kept an account of all our quarrels in this diary.

He—Sort of a scrap book as it were.

**

Raise Wanted

Mother—Johnny, why in the world are you feeding the baby yeast?

Johnny—Boo-hoo! She's swallowed my quarter and I'm trying to raise the dough.

**

Try This On Your Enemy

Aeroplane medicine—one drop will kill.

**

"The boss offered me an interest in the business today."

"He did!"

"Yes, he said if I didn't take an interest pretty soon, he'd fire me."

**

Bad Any Time

Dad—Son, there's nothing worse than to be old and broken.

Young Hopeless—Yes, father—to be young and broke.

**

Fate Deserved

"Sir, your daughter has promised to become my wife.

Well, don't come to me for sympathy; you might know something would happen to you, hanging around here five nights a week."

**

We'll Say So

"How is it, sir," exclaimed an irate father, "That I find you kissing my daughter? How is it, sir?"

"Great! Great!" grinned the young man.

**

Different Again

A bubble blown—a world of hope;

A bubble burst—just greasy soap!

**

Qualified

"What profession is your boy John going to select?"

"I'm going to educate him to be a lawyer," said Farmer Corntossel. "He's naturally argumentative and bent on mixin' into other people's troubles and he might just as well get paid for his time."

Personal Preference

It is related that when a Swede applied for his naturalization papers the other day the judge asked him what he thought of this country. "Ay bane well satisfied," Ole replied, "only I dank I like a little more rain."

**

An Error in Calculation

Host (to guest, a retired doctor)—And did you ever make a serious mistake in your diagnosis?

Guest—Yes, one serious one—I once treatd a patient for indigestion when she could have easily afforded appendicitis.

**

Mathematically Speaking

The Literary Digest voters are divided between the wets, damps and drys. To get the correct result add the wets and the damps and divide by the drys.

**



WHAT DOES RAYMOND THINK ABOUT BETWEEN HALVES

There was a young lady from Milltown
Who was pretty and wore a pink gown.

So a fellow from Luck

Went down in his truck

To trot this young lady aroun'.

**

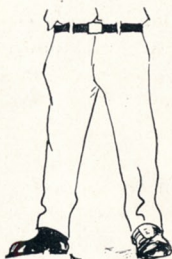
Unjust Discrimination

Lady of the house—The milk you left at the house this morning was sour, Mr. Jones. Aggrieved dairyman—There you are, mum! If there's any complaint the poor milkman soon hears it; but you never tell him when the milk ain't sour, do yer?

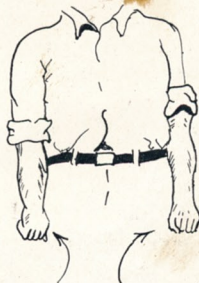
When you bury the hatchet, don't leave the handle sticking out.



YOUR CHASSIS,



YOUR RUNNING GEARS,



YOUR FENDERS,

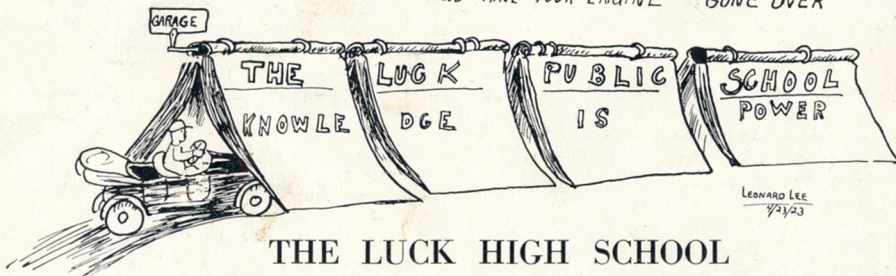


YOUR HEADLIGHTS, INTAKE AND CARBURETOR MAY BE ALL RIGHT



BUT—OH, BOY!
 HOW'S YOUR ENGINE?
 ARE YOU HITTING ON EVERY CYLINDER?
 ARE YOU GETTING THE BEST RESULTS?
 OR ARE YOU JUST LIMPING ALONG, AND
 ALLOWING A LOT OF "ONE LUNGERS"
 TO RUN BY YOU?

YOU MIGHT ENTER "LUCK HIGH SCHOOL" NEXT YEAR
 AND HAVE YOUR ENGINE "GONE OVER"



LEONARD LEE
 2/23/23

THE LUCK HIGH SCHOOL

Our Aim—To do the best that we can for the girls and boys of today, for they are the citizens of tomorrow.

Course in—English, History, Science, Agriculture, Mathematics, Commercial.
Extra Curricular Activities—Boys' Glee Club, Girls' Glee Club, Oratory, Debate, Declamatory, Athletics, Dramatics.

WHY GO TO HIGH SCHOOL

FIFTY years ago there was no need for a high school education. Few individuals had one or expected to have one. Now, however, it is very essential that a pupil have a high school education.

The first and most important aim in going to high school is education. A high school which does not thoroughly educate is not good, no matter what else it does. Education makes the young man a citizen, not only of the town in which he lives, or the state or even the nation; it makes him a citizen of the world.

Young people should go to high school with two ideals in mind, first to develop

Character is made up of many actions, but may be lost by a single one.

the individual to his highest capacity, second, to learn his responsibility to society. Statistics have proven that every day in high school is worth \$9.25 to the individual. If this is so, then unless a boy can earn this amount it does not pay him to stay out of school. Many pupils stay out of school because they wish to earn money. Does it pay?

We have been discussing only the money value of a high school education. It has, however, a cultural value, also. Education makes possible a larger and fuller life; education puts a man into fellowship with all the ages; education teaches man to enjoy life and make the best of his opportunities; education makes a man manysided. Yes, it does these and many other things.

There is today in the United States, a call for leaders, for men and women who can cope with life's problems. We need men of thought and action, red-blooded Americans of the best type. We need men of foresight and men of knowledge. Who will fill these ranks? The recruits will come from that class of educated, capable persons who are fitted to carry on the business of our nation.

To get all the education possible is the duty of every person. It is a duty to himself, to his fellowmen, and to the future.

Go to high school. It pays!

HIGH SCHOOL POETIC ATTEMPTS

Mr. Wegner's Vision

The day has been a hard one, still
Cold sweat was on his brow;
He felt a chill creep down his spine,
"How had he lived till now?"

Then from some culprit near the back
A spitwad brushed his face.
He wildly dashed right up the aisle
At an amazing pace.

A girl with lovely golden curls
Hung low her face in shame.
"Twas Johnny did it, no not I,"
He thundered, "It's the same."

He grabbed her by those golden curls,
On revenge he was intent;
He muttered, "Now we'll see who's boss."
Then reeled and backward went.

The curls went with him, then he felt
His end was surely near.
He wouldn't live long anyhow,
He may as well die here.

He shook the bed quilts angrily,
His hair was turning gray:
Then up he sat with face agast,
The blanket heard him say.

"Ah, then it's but a dream, good lands!"
I'm nearly dead with fright;
If you want to get gray hairs, my boy.
Teach school a single night.

We have a young feller called "Wienie,"
Whose hair is as black as a Shienie's
When the Prof. turns his back,
He hits Louie a whack.
'Tis no wonder he's known as a "Greenie."

Sylvan's dad bought a pet billy goat,
And Sylvan had on his red coat.
There was a crash and a bump
And a bang and a thump
And Sylvan's breath got stuck in his throat.

**

N els and Ruby are two little pals
U sually very sincere.
I ngaborg and Christena are two pretty
gals
S ilence for them would be dear.
A nna and Esra are lovers we hear
N ews to us just of late.
C larence and Sylvan each loves his dear.
E verything simply is great

**

The Freshman may laugh and the Juniors
may sing
And together make quite a quartet,
But it's better to giggle than to sit still and
wiggle
Like Sophomores and Seniors, you bet.

**

The Senior class so dignified
Upon their great good luck relied,
But when finals came,
They were confused with shame
And sat—Oh, so stupefied.

LUCK HIGH SCHOOL SONGS

(Tune: On Wisconsin)

On Luck High School
On Luck High School
Onward to your goal
We will try to do our duty
That's why we've enrolled
On Luck High School
On Luck High School
Honored is thy name
With the colors flying
We will win thee fame.

**

(Tune: Peggy O'Neil)

If she's in the winning game
That's Luck High School
If she's winning all the time
That's Luck High School
If she's in for a fair and square deal
Bound together like a nold wagon wheel
Sweet personality, full of vitality
That's Luck High School.

**

(Tune: Three Blind Mice)

Luck High School
Luck High School
See how it grew
See how it grew
Started with twenty
And now we're fifty
Oh say but didn't we grow in a jiffy
Did you ever see a school so nifty
As Luck High School.

Boosting the Old High School
Faithful and true-hearted,
Let us cheer our dear old High,
We revere her and defend her,
May her colors proudly fly;
We will stand for her united,
Of her deeds we gladly tell,
Her colors streaming, glad faces beaming,
So here's a cheer for her that we all love
so well.

Chorus:

Joyous and ever loyal,
Let us boost for our Old High,
Let every heart sing, let every voice ring,
There's no time to grieve or sigh;
It's ever onward, our course pursuing,
May defeat ne'er our ardor cool,
But united we will boost for her our old
High School.

Honors she has taken,
On the track and with the ball,
May she always rank the highest,
May her colors never fall;
There's no other that can match her,
When her team is on the field,
Her boys are fleetest,
Her girls are sweetest,
Then here's a cheer for her, for her who
ne'er will yield.

Chorus

SCHOOL YELLS

Ki Yi Ki Yi Ka Flippity Flim
Come out of the woods, sandpaper your
chin,
You're wild, you're woolly, you're rough
like a saw,
Luck High School, Rah! Rah! Rah!

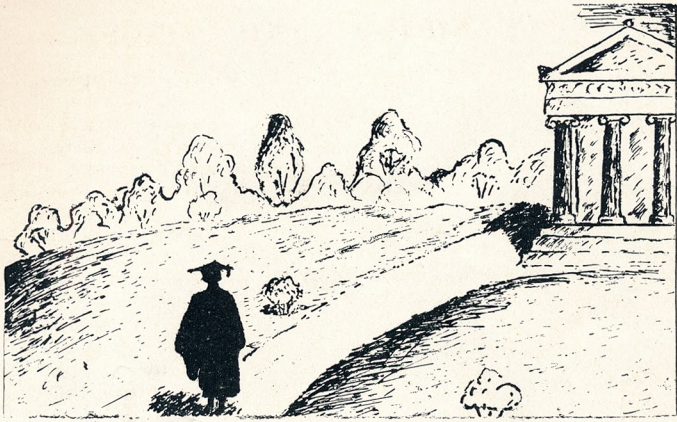
Our Team, may it always win
But win or loose, it's our Team.

Who got beat?
Who got beat?
— got beat.
How do we feel?
Fine.

Who's the stuff, the stuff, the stuff.
We're the stuff, the stuff, the stuff.
Gazola, gazola, gazola, gazay
Get out, get out, get out of the way
Reebo, Ribo, Sis Boom Bah
Luck High School, Rah! Rah! Rah!

Our Team, Our Team,
Hip, Hip, Hurray.
Our Team, Our Team,
It's all O. K.

Life is not worth while to the person who has neglected the things worth while.



COMMENCEMENT, 1923

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE, MAY 20

Rev. Anders Hansen

COMMENCEMENT, JUNE 1

Music	High School Glee Club
Valedictory	Peter Vig
Salutatory	Russell Christensen
Commencement Address	President Asa M. Royce State Normal, Platteville, Wis.
Closing Remarks	Principal H. C. Wegner
Presentation of Diplomas	
Music	
Benediction	

ALUMNI

Class of 1922

Melvin Jensen, Clerk, General Merchandise	Stacy, Minn.
Raymond Hayes, Student, Junior College	Hibbing, Minn.
Pearl Jensen, Student, State Normal School	Superior, Wis.
Beatrice Adleman, Student Nurse, Fairview Hospital	Minneapolis
Vernie Jensen, Apprentice Printer	Luck, Wis.

Hats off to the past: Coats off to the future.



