







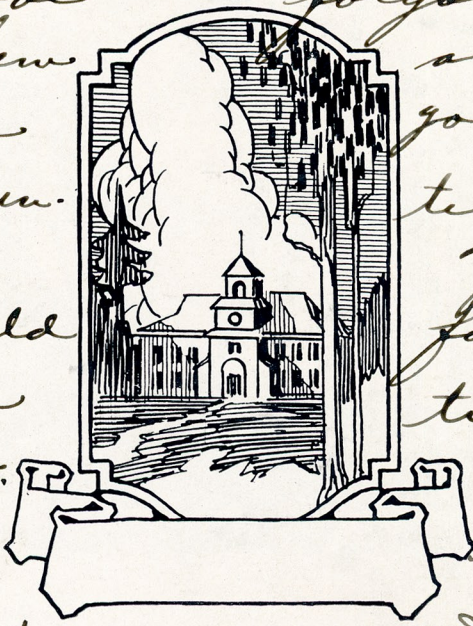


Dear Lillian:

I use to address you differently but you maybe wouldnt approve.

Our days together the years past shall never be forgotten. I often think of them and we dont realize the times we had we stop and think.

EX LIBRIS



a girl I never could even though our were quite a few. Its hard for me to write the many things I would like to. But, read between the lines and youll have some idea.

I surely hope that your future is especially successful and please think of me once in a while any way.

- E.R.F. lovingly -

Remember our trips to the cities Ah Boy!!!!





*"To him who in the love of nature holds communion with his visible form,  
she speaks a various language."*

—BRYANT.





Dear Lillian:  
 Is it puzzles you, the way I keep looking at you  
 all the time? That star, is something that is very hard  
 to explain. You aren't only puzzled when I look at you  
 but I am too, the reason I couldn't say. Only there's  
 one little thing about you that seems to act as a  
 magnet in attracting my eyes upon you.

## THE HORSE SHOE

Dearest Lillian

It surely is a  
 task to write in  
 your annual.



It always is when  
 it's a dear friend's 1926

whom we have  
 been with for four  
 years, or there

and now our school days  
 are over. We may never  
 be together

much again, who knows!

Am sorry, that I never had the opportunity  
 to know you very intimately. But it seemed  
 as though you had so much of other things  
 hooked on you that, that I never had the  
 chance of really knowing you well. But  
 here's hoping that I may in the future.  
 I sincerely hope that you will have a  
 very successful and happy future.

And surely, we  
 know that we  
 will never have  
 the opportunity to  
 work together again  
 on the "Cloverleaf"  
 and the "Horseshoe".

I think you and  
 I have experienced  
 some real hard  
 work on them.  
 But again, I know  
 it's been wonderful  
 experience. Remember  
 the night last year  
 when we read

Published By

## THE JUNIOR CLASS

Luck High School

LUCK WISCONSIN

A loving friend,  
 Olive Abunethy.



Dear Lillian,  
Here's to one of the graduating class  
that I have known and been with  
several years and one that I hate  
to part with. The good times I have  
had with you will not be soon  
forgotten. Especially "Corn-cob days." Those  
days  
are by-gones  
but it seems  
only yesterday  
that we were  
cutting up  
like that. Our  
trips to the  
cities will be  
some of my  
pleasant memories  
of you. I hope  
to have more good  
times.

### FOREWORD

IT HAS BEEN THE EN-  
DEAVOR OF THE STAFF  
OF 1926 TO PUT FORTH  
AN ANNUAL THAT WILL  
CARRY WITH IT A TRUE  
EXPRESSION OF HIGH  
SCHOOL LIFE, AND AF-  
FORD PLEASURE TO ALL  
THOSE WHO READ IT.

May the future hold much  
happiness for you. (You  
surely deserve it.) Don't  
forget where to schoolmate & pal  
A. Myrtle Peterson



annual proof and went without supper?  
I surely do admire you, Lillian, You are  
so peppy and just seem to enjoy the  
living. We surely have gotten along just



rate, haven't  
we? Though  
the years  
may separate  
us by many  
miles, I hope  
we will  
not entirely  
lose strings  
of each  
other -  
Sincerely  
Maude

## DEDICATION

WE, THE ANNUAL STAFF OF 1926, DEDICATE THIS ISSUE OF THE "HORSESHOE" TO MR. JACOBSON, WHOSE FAITHFUL PERSEVERANCE, UNTIRING EFFORTS, AND JOVIAL NATURE, HAS WON FOR HIM THE LOVE AND LOYALTY OF THE ENTIRE SCHOOL.

Dear Lillian: I shall miss you next  
year when you don't come back  
to S. H. S. You certainly are a good  
leader. I don't know who will take  
your place next year.  
Loveingly, Edith



Dear Lillian

I've had many good times together  
and I'll never forget them. I've worked  
together, played together, and cried together I  
guess so it's no use trying to forget. There  
are still some things I can't understand.  
You'll have to come out and stay with me  
sometimes again. We'll finish some other  
time

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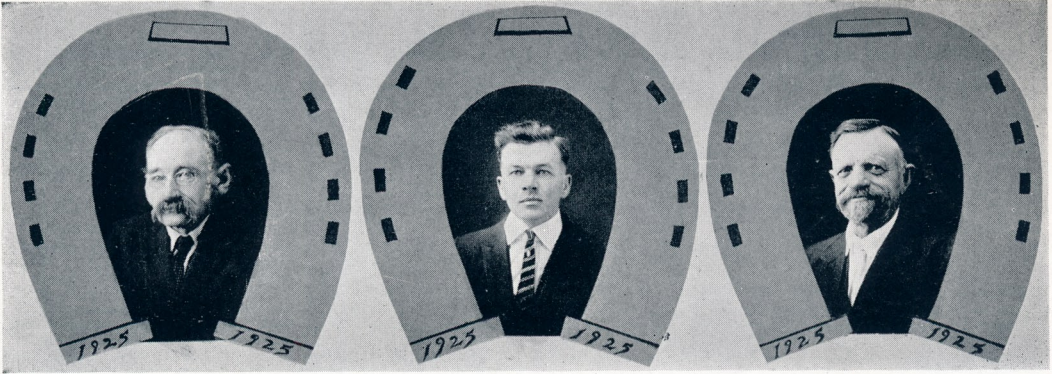




# Administration







N. J. CHRISTENSEN  
*Treasurer*

EINAR V. PEDERSON  
*Clerk*

PETER J. MORTEN  
*Director*

## Board of Education

IN THE NAME OF THE PAST AND OF THE FUTURE, THE SERVANTS OF HUMANITY— BOTH ITS PHILOSOPHICAL AND ITS PRACTICAL SERVANTS — COME FORWARD TO CLAIM AS THEIR DUE THE GENERAL DIRECTION OF THE WORLD. THEIR OBJECT IS TO CONSTITUTE AT LENGTH A REAL PROVIDENCE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS— MORAL, INTELLECTUAL AND MATERIAL.

—*Auguste Comte.*

“*Books are the ever-burning lamps of accumulated wisdom.*”—G. W. Curtis





## High School Faculty

CLARENCE C. ALLEMAN  
*Principal*

RAY L. SMITH  
*Mathematics and Science*

LUCILLE C. PETTIS  
*English*

SHIRLEY A. WHITE  
*History and Science*

*"Reason is the life of the law."—Coke*





## Grade School Faculty

CHRISTENA LUND

*Seventh and Eighth Grades*

NETTIE LAWSON

*Fifth and Sixth Grades*

CLARA PETERSON

*Third and Fourth Grades*

MRS. CLARA HESSON

*First and Second Grades*

*"Doubt whom you will, but never yourself."—Bovee.*





## We Introduce Ourselves

SINCE our yearbook has a rather wide circulation, perhaps it would not be out of place to tell a few facts about Luck and the school of which we are so proud.

Lying in the northern part of Polk County, Luck is an attractive little village almost at the edge of the northwestern lake district of Wisconsin. Situated upon excellent highways it is easily accessible and yet just far enough away from the dense centers of population to be attractive to those who love nature, and who occasionally wish to get away from the congestion of the cities. Surrounded by a prosperous agricultural district the village carries on a volume of business that is all out of proportion to its size. While its growth has been rather quiet it has nevertheless been substantial and progressive. With two lakes almost within the village limits it presents an attractive spot to the tourist and traveller; and is rapidly being included as a popular spot in the resort region springing up in this part of the state.

Luck boasts of a school system that is able to hold its own with the best of them, and in some respects we think it unique in so small a community. The school is fully accredited by the University and the State Department.

Although our high school has an enrollment of only ninety-four students we have one of the "peppiest" little schools in the world. Self government plays a big part in running the school; so we are able to encourage as many outside activities as the pupils desire and are willing to support.

Luck High is well represented in athletics. It encourages both boys' and girls' athletics. We have had some excellent teams in basketball; both for the boys and the girls. Our athletic program is unusual too in that most of the pupils of the school participate in some activity. Interclass volley ball, track, tennis, and baseball are among the popular sports. The only major sport we do not have is football. Interest, however, is being manifested in this also; so it is likely that we may take up football next year. We are especially pleased at the interest displayed in interclass competition; as this involves practically all students.

In addition to athletics we have our musical organizations, the glee clubs and declamatory work. This year our orchestra did not function very well, but next year we hope to make it more active again. The "Pep" organization encourages outside activities of every sort that are a credit to the school. The Camera Club is another outdoor club that encourages the study of nature.

Among our publications are The Cloverleaf, our monthly paper, and our annual, The Horse Shoe. Both of these publications have won high honors in their class in the national press contests for the past several years.

Dramatics come in for their full share of attention. Up to the present time all of our productions have been rather successful.

The school has active charge of a Lyceum Course that has been so successful that it has been rebooked year after year.

A Student Council made up of representatives of the classes and the faculty has worked out an honor point system, and has general control of the discipline in and around the school.

A live Alumni Association is in existence; and has helped wonderfully to promote the best interests of the school.

In short, the school, while obviously small and sometimes handicapped by the numerous difficulties that stand in the way of the small organization in the small town, has attempted to maintain only the highest of standards, and to offer all the opportunities found in the average up to date high school of today.

The pages of this book we hope will give you some idea of the scope of our work.

*"Speech is the index of mind."—Seneca.*





# Classes







## Seniors

OLIVE ABERNETHY

"With eyes that look into the very soul—  
Bright and as black and burning as a coal."  
BYRON.

RUBY AYERS

"Even to the delicacy of her hand  
There was a resemblance such as true blood  
wears."  
BYRON.

ROSE DUEHOLM

"The reward of our duty is the power to  
fulfill another."  
ELIOT.

HELEN CHRISTOPHERSON

"Endurance is the crowning quality  
And patience all the passion of great  
hearts."  
LOWELL.

"Your sole contribution to the sum of things is yourself."—Frank Crane

Dear Lillian,  
I always stick  
to this corner  
so I can't write  
too much.  
Lillian I've  
heard a lot this  
winter but hope  
I tried to buck  
it as much as I  
could so it made  
me rather peeved  
the time we  
received they talk  
in the next year.  
I know I take  
things too much to  
heart but it's my nature  
you've been wonderful  
all active  
when school's out  
I've enjoyed my friends  
with you this time have  
my been together much  
before come to Bone  
take drop in if I can  
home.  
Heaps of luck & success  
to you in the future.  
Lovingly  
P. Lee.





*An ideal picture.*



*New Lillian,  
"Madame Butterfly"  
would be a good  
title for you -  
you flit about  
like a dove at least  
I surely enjoyed  
this year I think  
Lillian High is the  
Best ever. Lovingly  
L. Pettie*

## Seniors

LILLIAN HUITFELDT

*"The secret of happiness is not in doing what one likes; but in liking what one has to do."*

BARRIE.

SIGRID JENSEN

*"I have a heart with room for every joy."*

BAILEY.

MARTHA PEDERSON

*"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."*

LONGFELLOW.

DAVID OLSON

*"Stately and tall he moves in the hall,  
The chief of a thousand for grace."*

FRANKLIN.

*"Silence is a true friend who never betrays."—Confucius.*





### Seniors

JENNIE PETERSON

"Her modest looks, the cottage might adorn  
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the  
thorn."

GOLDSMITH.

IRWIN TRETSVEN

"Success lies not in achieving what you  
aim at, but at aiming at what you ought  
to achieve."

HORTON.

EMMA REMLEY

"Knowledge is the hill which few may  
wish to climb,  
Duty is the path that all may tread."

MORRIS.

ESTHER SONDERGAARD

"Our thoughts and our conduct are our  
own."

FROUDE.

"The world is blessed most by men who do things, and not by those who  
merely talk about them."—James Oliver.

*Dear William  
I have no  
need to tell  
you how much  
you mean to me.  
I have realized  
the difficulty in  
being a person who  
can never speak  
and always be  
the greatest  
Emma Remley*





## Seniors

MYRTLE TRETSVEN

*"One thing is for every good;  
That one thing is success."*

EMERSON.

EVELYN WALSTEN

*"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."*

PROVERBS.

### Senior Class

CLASS MOTTO

*"Knowledge is Power"*

CLASS COLORS

*Purple and White*

CLASS FLOWER

*Violet*

#### OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	ROSE DUEHOLM
Vice President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	EVELYN WALSTEN
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	MYRTLE TRETSVEN
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	SIGRID JENSEN

*Dear Lillian:  
I'll always  
remember you  
as a faithful  
supporter of every  
activity. You  
added the necessary  
"pep" about the  
place.  
Best of luck  
as a nurse  
E. W.*

*"Friendship is the highest degree of perfection in society."—Montaigne.*





OLIVE E. ABERNETHY

(Entered from Central High School,  
Waseca, Minnesota, '24)  
Girls' Glee Club '24-'26  
Class Vice President '25  
Annual Staff '25  
Play '24  
Operetta '25  
Secy. and Treas. Girls' Glee Club '26  
Camera Club '26  
Class Play '26

Operetta '25  
Plays '25-'26  
Student Council '25-'26  
Cloverleaf Staff '25-'26  
Annual Staff '25  
Debate '24  
Volley Ball '26  
Class Play '26  
Editor of Cloverleaf '26

RUBY E. AYERS

Annual Staff '25  
Operetta '25  
Glee Club '23-'24-'25-'26  
Vice-Pres. Glee Club '26  
Minstrel Show '26  
Musical Comedy '26  
Camera Club '26  
Class Play '26

SIGRID H. JENSEN

Operetta '25  
Girls' Glee Club '23-'24-'25-'26  
Plays '23-'25-'26  
Girls' Basket Ball '23-'24-'26  
A. & H. S. of L. L. '24-'25-'26  
Assistant Cheer Leader '25  
Annual Staff '25  
Minstrel Show '26  
President Camera Club '26  
Class Treasurer '26  
Volley Ball '26  
Class Play '26

HELEN CHRISTOPHERSON

Declamatory '24-'26  
Annual Staff '25  
Basket Ball '26  
Cloverleaf Staff '26  
Camera Club '26  
Lecture Course Com. '26  
Volley Ball '26  
Class Play '26

DAVID C. OLSON

(Entered from Milltown High  
School '24)  
Glee Club '24-'26  
Cloverleaf Staff '25  
Secy. and Treas. of Glee Club '26  
Basket Ball '24-'25-'26  
High School Plays '24-'25-'26  
Annual Staff '25  
Volley Ball '26  
Class Play '26

ROSE DUEHOLM

Cloverleaf Staff '25-'26  
Annual Staff '25  
A. & H. S. of L. L. '25-'26  
Camera Club '26  
Class Pres. '24-'26  
Class Vice-Pres. '23  
Declamatory '23-'24-'26  
Student Council '25-'26  
Class Play '26  
Volley Ball '26

MARTHA PEDERSON

Class Secretary '23  
Cloverleaf Staff '23-'24  
Annual Staff '25  
Editor-in-Chief, Cloverleaf '26  
Glee Club '25  
Declamatory '23-'26  
A. & H. S. of L. L. '25-'26  
Senior Class Play '26

LILLIAN HUITFELDT

Cheer Leader '23-'24-'25-'26  
Glee Club '23-'24-'25-'26  
Basket Ball '23-'24-'25-'26  
Declamatory '23-'24-'26  
Pep Organization '24-'25-'26

JENNIE PETERSON

Basket Ball '23-'26  
Glee Club '23-'24-'25-'26  
Pep Organization '25-'26

*"The victory of success is half won when one gains the habit of work."—Bolton*





Annual Staff '25  
Camera Club '26  
Operetta '23-'25  
Plays '26  
Volley Ball '26  
Class Play '26

EMMA E. REMLEY

Annual Staff '25  
Basket Ball '23-'24-'25-'26  
Captain of Basket Ball '26  
Declamatory '23-'24-'26  
A. & H. S. of L. L. '24-'25-'26  
Glee Club '26  
Minstrel Show '26  
Plays '25-'26  
Debate '24  
Class Play '26  
Volley Ball '26  
Cloverleaf Staff '26  
Student Council '25-'26

ESTHER M. SONDERGAARD

Glee Club '22-'24-'25-'26  
Pep Organization '24-'25-'26  
Basket Ball '24  
Annual Staff '25  
Minstrel Show '26  
Camera Club '26  
Class Play '26

A. MYRTLE TRETSVEN

Basket Ball '23-'24-'25-'26  
Class Secretary '26  
Glee Club '24-'25  
A. & H. S. of L. L. '24-'25-'26  
Annual Staff '25  
Cloverleaf Staff '26  
Camera Club '26  
Declamatory '26  
Plays '25-'26  
Volley Ball '26

IRWIN TRETSVEN

Basket Ball '23-'24-'25-'26  
Glee Club '24-'26  
Class Vice-President '24  
Orchestra '24-'25  
Annual Staff '25  
Plays '25-'26  
Class Play '26  
Volley Ball '26

EVELYN WALSTEN

Basket Ball '23-'26  
Plays '25-'26  
Camera Club '26  
Pep Organization '25-'26  
Class Vice President '26  
Annual Staff '25  
Class Secy. and Treas. '25  
Class Play '26  
Volley Ball '26



## Parting Time

The time has come when we must part  
And leave behind our dear old school.  
We leave it with a gladsome heart,  
For we have learned the Golden Rule.  
Dear fellow students, hear me now,  
Are you afraid to leave?  
Has not this four year course in High  
Been wonderful, now don't deceive?  
'Tis true we've had a lot of work  
And cares and hardships, too,  
We feel it's all been worth the strife,  
But though it's ended, we're not through.

Seeking knowledge, ever seeking,  
And our motto always be  
As we climb to higher levels,  
"Knowledge Brings us Power," you see,  
Dear High! The things you taught us  
Will help to guide us right,  
What e'er we may attempt to do  
We'll know you've helped us in the fight.  
Our trials, our joys, our tribulations  
Sweet thoughts upon our memories fix.  
And now, dear school, we'll bid farewell.  
The Senior Class of "twenty-six."

*"He jests at scars that never felt a wound."—Shakespeare*





## Class History

ON THE eighteenth of September, 1922, twenty-two Freshmen made their debut into Luck High School. Of these eight had walked the straight and narrow path together through the eight grades of the Luck village school; namely: Martha Pedersen, Vincent Fjerstad, Helen Christopherson, Ruby Ayers, Sigrid Jensen, Myrtle Tretsven, Irwin Tretsven and Milton Nelson. Lillian Huitfeldt, Lewis Bierman, Claire Breightengross, Mildred Douglas and Beatrice Corner and Hazel Ekstrom entered at different times before the Freshman year.

The following came to join us from surrounding schools: Mandell Christensen, Rose Dueholm, Jennie Peterson, Emma Remley, Beatrice Christensen, Evelyn Walsten, and Paul Kirk. This made a large Freshman class that had to be presented with several rattles, high chairs, and milk bottles to keep them well fed and amused and happy.

A little of our greenness came off when initiation proclaimed us full fledged members of Luck High School. A large number of Freshmen took part in basket ball and glee club work. Two of the members were in an operetta "The Love Pirates of Hawaii." Martha became a member of the Cloverleaf Staff.

Hazel Ekstrom, Douglas and Beatrice Corner, Mandell and Beatrice Christensen, Paul Kirk, Milton Nelson, Lewis Bierman, and Claire Breitengross dropped out, leaving thirteen who returned as Sophomores the next year. David Olson, Esther Sondergaard, Walter Nielsen and Lester Thorpe also joined our ranks. It was now our chance to get our revenge by initiating the Freshmen and the new teachers.

Mr. Alleman presented the school with a silver loving cup for scholarship this year; and our class was highly elated to have one of its members, Emma Remley, have her name engraved upon it. Most of the members of the class took great interest in various other activities. This can be shown by the great number who took part in basketball, glee clubs and various other activities around the school. After nine months of more or less strenuous labor we were allowed to enjoy the wonderful beauties of nature until school opened again in the Fall.

Three members, Walter Nielsen, Mildred Corner and Lester Thorpe left us, but William Ames and Olive Abernethy joined us as jolly Juniors. This was a busy year for us as we had the Annual to publish, besides all the other activities in which we were again interested. Our annual received third prize in the Interscholastic Press Association Contest. Emma Remley again had her name engraved on the Scholastic Cup for high standings. Martha Pedersen received a medal for the best essay in the Lincoln Essay Contest.

In the second semester the honor point system was started. The class with the highest number of points was to be exempt from all the semester examinations. Our class scored the highest and became the envy of the whole school. The social festivities of the year included the Junior-Senior Banquet which was given at the West Hotel.

Three milestones had now been passed and we were to become dignified seniors. Our class now consisted of fourteen members, as William Ames had gone to Minnesota to live. There were only two boys to twelve girls, so the boys considered themselves greatly henpecked. The enrollment in the high school was so great that the seniors gave up their main room desks to members of other classes. We then spent five weeks with our books and other belongings scattered any place from Mr. Alleman's office to the rest room. The desks arrived at last and those days we had spent in indulging in all kinds of ease and comforts were gone never to return. In the first semester we were again exempt from semester exams.

*"Point thy tongue on the anvil of truth."—Pindar.*





Myrtle Tretsven won the Lincoln Essay Contest this year. Our social festivities included the Junior-Senior Banquet and the Alumni Banquet.

The last six weeks were especially busy ones for us, as we had our class play, and all the preparations for the commencement exercises to plan for.

## Seniors' Last Will and Testament

We, the Senior Class of 1926 of Luck High School, do hereby realize that our high school career is fast coming to a close.

We wish to make our last will and testament, and being of sound and disposing mind and memory, hereby bequeath the following properties and traits to our faculty and fellow students.

Art. 1. To the faculty we bestow all the stored up, original ideas that they have tried hard to obtain from us.

Art. 2. To our worthy successors, the Junior Class, we leave all our privileges and our ability to keep the physics laboratory in good order.

Art. 3. To the Sophomore Class we bequeath our dignity. We are sure they will need it.

Art. 4. To the Freshman we bequeath our ability to stay near the top on the Honor Point System. All the conglomerations of pencils, stubs, broken rulers, empty ink bottles, spoiled pen points, etc., we give to them as they can make good use of them in bookkeeping.

Art. 5. Ruby Ayers donates her score of cast off number three slippers to Elmer Stettler. It may be necessary to reconstruct them, but there will be plenty of material.

Art. 6. Irwin Tretsven bequeaths his ability to tease the girls (especially a Senior girl, to Harold), as the girls all enjoy being teased.

Art. 7. Emma Remley wishes to will her general knowledge to Harvey Dueholm. However, he is not in need for her speaking ability.

Art. 8. Martha Peterson wills her editor-ship to any one who will not let the standards drop.

Art. 9. Helen Christopherson gives to May Huitfeldt and Selma Johnson, some of the height that they have long craved for. Sigrid donates her work of playing marches and all the music that goes along with it to Lyleth Jensen.

Art. 10. Jennie Peterson bequeaths her popularity with a certain member of the Enterprise force to Nina.

Art. 11. Myrtle Tretsven bestows her calm attitude and ability to remain cool to Elsie Fjerstad.

Art. 12. Evelyn bequeaths her ability to write Economic themes to Lee Maloney.

Art. 13. Lillian donates her ability to travel around the High School building at high speed to Howard Jorgenson.

Art. 14. Olive gives her boyish bob to Irene Peterson, but if she does not accept it Ruby Remley should not be exempt from the opportunity.

Art. 15. Esther Sondergaard bequeaths her ability of letter writing during school hours to Eva Christensen.

This will was drawn up and duly sworn in the presence of our lawyer and witness.

C. C. ALLEMAN, Lawyer.

R. L. SMITH, Witness.

*"Human nature craves novelty."—Pliny.*





Dear Lillian:

It surely seems hard to see the friends and pals of high leave us. I don't suppose you feel at all sorry you are going out this year. Just the same I hate to see you go. We surely have had some darn good times. I won't forget the play I was in with you, the time we eloped. These are only a few of the good times we have had. Say I won't forget the night at the North Star school. pretty good wasn't it? I worked fine. I wish I had carried out my plans now. Those we made that night.

Say Lillian you surely did play treat basketball. I'll never forget the

two games with Balcon Lake. You surely showed what you could do. 19  
suck a good player.

You think I am a terrible kid but I hope I have the chance to show you different some time.

Wherever you are in this country don't forget to call on me and the rest of your friends at Luck.



Remember me at a friend and a good one too. Sincerely, Charles M. Jorgensen. Soph. 25 '26





## An Introduction

When you see a "Junior" you'll always know  
His characteristics wherever you go.  
He can't get away from his trademark, alas  
He's branded forever into his class.

The fellows go dressed in bows and white collars  
Pacing the streets like a million dollars,  
A bit of a swagger, a bit of a boast  
A sense of importance that's uppermost.

Quick, ready humor that's carefully nursed  
To keep it from being with sense interspersed.  
Books and papers carried to show,  
How much the world must expect them to know.

The girls step lively and seem to see  
Visions of parties and gay repartee.  
A toss of their head, a smile slyly flashed  
To some handsome fellow who turned as he passed.

Groups gayly prance up and down the street  
Laughing and giggling at each one they meet,  
Aims interlaced, their loving pals ever,  
Friends that years and sorrows ne'er sever.

Such are the Juniors you see and know  
Hiding true feelings beneath this show,  
Courteous, honest, and striving to gain  
A place of honor and wealth and fame.

## The Junior-Senior Prom

ONE of the hi-lights of the social season at Luck High was the Junior-Senior Prom given at the village hall, April 9.

While this is always a notable event, this was the first entertainment of this particular type to be given by the school. The invitations, place cards, and decorations were planned and carried out artistically. The hall was tastefully decorated in the class colors and several novel effects were obtained in the decorating. Due respect was shown the Seniors by using their class colors, purple and white, and their motto "Knowledge is Power."

A reception committee of six received the guests and gave them a hearty welcome.

A delicious dinner was served, after which several toasts were called for by the toast master, Alfred Pedersen.

The rest of the evening was gayly spent in playing games, and a gala night came to an end with the grand march and a few peppy yells for the entertainers.

*"The true work of art is but a shadow of the divine perfection."—Michel Angelo.*





Top Row: ESTHER HANSON, CLARA CHRISTOPHERSON, HOWARD JORGENSON, GORDON ALTNOW, ELMER STETTLER, ARTHUR NYKREIM, IMOGENE BERGMAN, NINA CARLSON.  
 Middle Row: LEE MALONEY, OLIVIA PEDERSEN, ELSIE FJERSTAD, ALFRED PEDERSEN, RUTH CHRISTENSEN, EVA CHRISTENSEN, RUDOLF MORTEN.  
 Bottom Row: ASTA PEDERSEN, VIOLET CALLIN, EDNA MATTSON, MYRTLE SWERKSTROM, NIOMA BECKMARK, PAULINE LARSON, FLORENCE CHRISTENSEN.

## Junior Class

CLASS MOTTO

"Climb tho' the Rocks be Rugged"

CLASS COLORS

Cardinal and White

CLASS FLOWER

Sweet Pea

### OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	-	-	HOWARD JORGENSON
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	MYRTLE SWERKSTROM
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	ARTHUR NYKREIM
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	GORDON ALTNOW
Advisor	-	-	-	-	-	MR. SMITH

"Sentiment is the poetry of the imagination."

Dear Lillian :-  
 I'm awfully  
 sorry you're  
 leaving, don't know  
 what will do without  
 you. You sure  
 can "fix" things  
 up.  
 With Best Wishes  
 for the Future.  
 Lovingly  
 Lino





## They Would be What They Are Not

If Ruby Remley came dancing to school,  
And Beulah Leake stayed at home as a rule;  
If Harvey Dueholm was touchy or scared,  
And Selma Johnson's giggles were shared;  
If Arthur Lund wore a new felt hat,  
And Laura and Glenn would start up a spat;  
If Charley tried not to be like a sheik,  
And Llewelyn and James were mild and meek;  
If Ardys drove a new Buick six,  
And Harding Askov quit pulling his tricks;  
If Harold ceased to flirt with the girls,  
Or Minnie did fancy dancing and whirls;  
If Esther's bright eyes looked tired and sad,  
And Sarah never was lively or glad;  
If Violet grew noisy, and boisterous and mean,  
And Edith ceased to walk about like a queen;  
If Gladys quit losing her temper each day,  
And Gordon didn't have his own way;  
If Irene Peterson was stuck up and proud,  
And Alice tried yelling and talking out loud;  
If Norman lost his attractive ways,  
And all the Sophomores changed, these days  
What would happen I wonder?

## Initiation Party

**I**NITIATION time! What magic in the word "initiation" for a Sophomore. It seems as though initiation always means more to a Sophomore than even a Freshman; because we have had a whole year to think of all the tricks played upon us and our souls have all longed for revenge. It is quite natural then, that the initiation party is a combination of a great many plots and plans.

The Sophomores staged their party at the Village Hall on October 16.

To tell about all of the stunts and all of the tricks played upon the innocent Freshies would be too tiresome; so we will merely say that we managed to keep the Freshmen all busy.

After having the Freshies entertain us in the early part of the evening we thought it only fair to return the compliment later. After the Initiation Proper we celebrated the rest of the evening playing games and trying various stunts.

As usual the affair was brought to a close after the magic word "lunch" had been announced.

It was interesting to note how the faces of the Freshies brightened after this stage of the game had been reached.

Our last hope is that the Freshies will give the new class next year the same kind of a reception that we planned for them.

*"'Tis the mind that makes the body rich."—Shakespeare.*





*Dear Lillian  
 Being this is  
 your last  
 year at L.H.S.  
 I wish you  
 heaps of suc-  
 cess. I will  
 have to take  
 you riding  
 this summer  
 in our Ford.  
 your cousin  
 E.W.*



*Top Row:* ALICE SLAIKEU, EDITH HOLMBERG, LLEWELYN LAWSON, HARDING ASKOV, GLENN BENSON, HARVEY DUEHOLM, CHARLES JORGENSEN, RUBY REMLEY, ESTHER HOLDT, IRENE PETERSON.  
*Middle Row:* LAURA MATTSON, ERLING WANGSNES, ARTHUR LUND, ARDYS HOLM, BEULAH LEAKE, MINNIE JENSEN, GLADYS HOLMGREN, GORDON WALSTEN.  
*Bottom Row:* SARAH SONDERGAARD, NORMAN PEDERSON, SELMA JOHNSON, HAROLD OLSON, MARIE NIELSEN, JAMES MALONEY, VIOLET BARTER.

### Sophomore Class

CLASS MOTTO  
 "Forward Ever, Backward Never"

CLASS COLORS  
 Old Rose and Black

CLASS FLOWER  
 Lily of the Valley

#### OFFICERS

- |                |           |                 |
|----------------|-----------|-----------------|
| President      | - - - - - | GLENN BENSON    |
| Vice President | - - - - - | NORMAN PEDERSON |
| Secretary      | - - - - - | EDITH HOLMBERG  |
| Treasurer      | - - - - - | IRENE PETERSON  |

"Simplicity is the exact medium between too little and too much." —Reynolds.

*I'm sure sorry to  
 see you leave L.H.S.  
 Lillian you've been  
 one of the best backis  
 partivists we've ever  
 had in this H.S. here  
 Wishing you  
 success in  
 life and  
 whatever you do. Don't  
 forget luck.  
 your friend  
 Norman*





## Freshmen Opinions

Freshman days are nearly past  
Days of work and play,  
End of school has come at last,  
And this is what we say:

"We came to school nine months ago  
A frightened little band,  
Up endless stairs we all did go  
And thought we'd never land.

We met a group of students gay  
Familiar, and at home,  
We wanted so to feel that way  
We were so all alone.

Time passed by and we forgot  
How timid we had been,  
They tried to frighten us a lot  
And we believed them then.

But now our fears are turned about  
We'll get revenge next year,  
We'll boast, we'll brag, we'll terror shout,  
And make the Freshmen fear.

But tell me friends and classmates dear  
What would the High School do?  
Without our jolly, pleasant cheer  
How dead a school for you.

## The Freshmen Masquerade Party

A jolly masquerade party in which every one took an active part was given at the village hall on November 20.

A large variety of costumes, some representing clowns, darkies, Japanese, and other comical characters added a great deal of amusement to the affair. The Senior class representing the Grouch Family, with Mr. Alleman as the Head of the family, took first prize. Alfrieda Johnson and Lee Maloney, disguised as Japanese Lovers, took second prize, and Nioma Beckmark in a typical "crazy quilt" costume, and Selma Johnson in full Arabian dress, took third prize.

Charles—"Say, Pat, an auto ran over Meredith on the bridge."

Pat says—"Great Heavens! Was he hurt?"

Charles says—"No, he was under the bridge fishing at the time."

Darwin—"Say, Meredith, what is your chief worry?"

Meredith—"Money."

Darwin—"I didn't know you had any."

Meredith—"That's the trouble, I haven't."

*"Life is but a thought."—Coleridge.*









Dearest Lillian

Believe me I certainly have

have enjoyed the times I have  
been with you. I can plainly  
see that you are the truest  
friend I have ever met. I value  
your friendship more than  
anything else. I guess my opinion  
of you hasn't <sup>so</sup> changed in a year  
but it was my own mistake,  
I can't <sup>now</sup> see what I was  
wrong. I <sup>now</sup> know what  
my opinion of you is. I  
have tried to tell you  
you are comforted  
times when I get had out in  
the room  
many  
in B.B.



Beauties of Spring



Sick Em!



A Pair



Coming Soon?



The Cook



Play People



Cuddled Close



Knee Deep



Sam



May-Belle



Red Hot Mamma

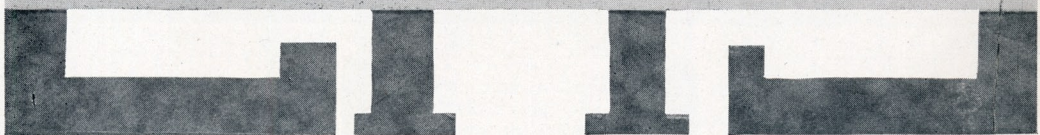
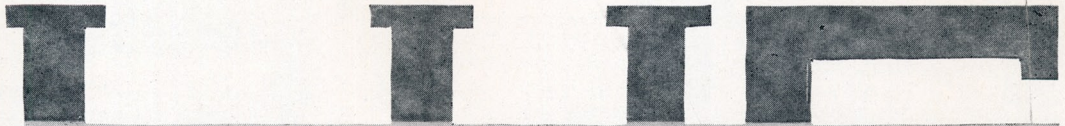
Best wishes for the future  
as ever  
Clara!



# Clubs







EVA CHRISTENSEN, CLARA CHRISTOPHERSON, RUTH CHRISTENSEN, LEE MALONEY, HOWARD JORGENSEN, ELMER STETTLER, ESTHER HANSON, IMOGENE BERGMAN, MYRTLE SWERKSTROM, ELSIE FJERSTAD.

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Music	- - - - -	ELSIE FJERSTAD
Athletics	- - - - -	LEE MALONEY
Faculty Advisor	- - - - -	C. C. ALLEMAN

*"No man is worth his salt who is not ready at all times to risk his body, to risk his well-being, to risk his life, in a great cause."—Theodore Roosevelt.*





# THE



# LEAF

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Junior	- - - - -	ELMER STETTNER
Sophomore	- - - - -	ESTHER HOLDT
Freshmen	- - - - -	MABLE HANSON
Faculty Advisor	- - - - -	MR. C. C. ALLEMAN



# THE CLOVERLEAF

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

VOLUME VII

LUCK, WISCONSIN, NOVEMBER, 1925

NUMBER 2

## Honor Point System At Work Again This Year

### NEW PLAN PROVES MORE EFFICIENT THAN LAST YEAR'S SYSTEM

A new honor point system has been put into effect this year by the student council and is proving itself more efficient and practical than that of last year. Individuals are merited or demerited according to their standings, attendance, conduct, participation in basketball, glee club, forensics, plays, and so forth. Each individual in every class helps toward making the final record of that class. According to the rule of the council, the class scoring the highest number of merits gets out of all the semester exams, the next highest gets out of three, and the third, two. So good standings, conduct, and the participants in outside activities are all rewarded. The final result of every class depends upon the close cooperation of every student of that class.

The council has the system in pretty good working order. Score cards have been prepared for the classes on which the students of each particular class are listed. When the Council meets; which is at the end of each six week period, the standings, the attendance, the conduct, and the participants of outside activities; these records are all brought forth and from these the score sheets are filled out. Everything that goes on the score cards is authoritative, taken from the office records kept of the six week period.

Attendance and participation in outside activities are scored plus two or minus two as the case may be. Excellent conduct scores plus four, good, plus two, fair, minus two, and poor, minus four. After the score cards have been filled out, they are posted so that each class can see how it stands and every individual can see whether he is demeriting or meriting his class.

This semester, the Seniors came out with the highest number of merits, the Juniors coming close behind, the Freshmen next, and then the Sophomores.

## A STUDENT'S CALENDAR

Monday morning—Late to class.  
Tuesday—Quiz, I didn't pass.  
Wednesday—Had a two hour date.  
Thursday—Found the teacher wouldn't wait.  
Friday—Flunked another test.  
Saturday—My day of rest.  
Tomorrow morn I'll sleep 'til one.  
Another week of toil is done.

The Cloverleaf is a great invention.  
The school gets all the fame,  
The printer gets all the money,  
And the staff gets all the blame.

## A SUCCESS

Friday evening, November 13, the high school students under the supervision of Miss Kelly presented "A Poor Married Man" before a large crowd in the Village Hall.

Elmer Stettler did indeed fill the part of "the poor married man." And Myrtle Swerkstrom found no difficulty in portraying "the meddling mother-in-law." The rest of the cast also worked hard to make their parts in the play successful. Some of the characters have never taken part in plays before but they certainly revealed characteristics that are essential to good actors and actresses.

As a whole the play turned out to be a success and the students are filled with enthusiasm for the next one.

## SOME GOOD ADVICE

Don't study, it's bad for the nerves.

Don't walk in the halls, running is much better for the muscles.

Don't whisper in the assembly, talking is much more easily understood.

Don't walk on your tip toes, walking on your heels sounds much better.

Don't ever recite, silence is golden.

Don't ever write anything for the Cloverleaf, we can easily publish a paper without any material.

Don't get your lessons, teachers enjoy reciting themselves.

Don't take anybody's advice, not even this.

## ORIGIN OF A SCANDAL

1. At the breakfast table: Mr. Smith to Mrs. Smith: I saw Bob Mitchell out on the beach about ten o'clock last night. He sure was running to beat sixty!

2. Over the garden fence: Mrs. Smith to Mrs. Jackson: I am sure you haven't heard the latest affair, Mrs. Jackson. My husband says he saw that little fifteen year old Bob Mitchell chasing somebody all over the beach at about midnight.

3. During afternoon coffee: Mrs. Jackson to Miss Linda Jones: Linda, you should hear about little Bob Mitchell! Why, this morning at 2 o'clock he was out on the beach with some girl and Mr. Smith says he was chasing the poor thing all over. Isn't that disgraceful? And him being so young, too! But of course he is like all the rest of the young people of today.

4. At the supper table: Linda to Mrs. Jones: Mother, I was very shocked today to hear about poor Bob Mitchell. It seems that he has gone wrong entirely. He was seen on the beach this morning at 5 o'clock with that tough, painted up, disgraceful Nell Donley. Now they have both disappeared.

5. That evening at the corner: Mrs. Jones to Mr. Mitchell: Mr. Mitchell, I was so sorry to hear about the disappearance of your poor, dear boy. How did he ever get into the clutches of that terrible Nell Donley? I heard that they stayed out all night and this morning went to St. Paul to get married. How can you allow it?"

6. That night at the Mitchell home: Mr. Mitchell to Bob: Where were you last night, Bob?

Bob: Why dad, the goat broke out and I was chasing all over the beach trying to catch her. I guess it took me until about 10 o'clock. Why?

Mr. Mitchell: Oh, nothing, son! Just a bunch of gossipers who have originated a beautiful little scandal. But I am glad it was Nell, the goat, just the same.





## Pep Organization

*Top Row:* EDNA MATTSON, JENNIE PETERSON, LYLETH JENSEN, ESTHER SONDERGAARD, CLARA CHRISTOPHERSON, EMMA REMLEY, NINA CARLSON, SIGRID JENSEN.

*Middle Row:* OLIVIA PEDERSEN, ELSIE FJERSTAD, ROSE DUEHOLM, ESTHER HANSON, MARTHA PEDERSEN, EVELYN WALSTEN, LILLIAN HUITFELDT.

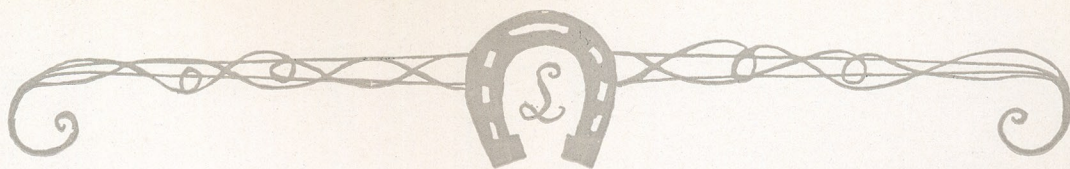
*Third Row:* ASTA PEDERSEN, SELMA JOHNSON, SARAH SONDERGAARD, MYRTLE TRETSMEN, NIOMA BECKMARK.

### OFFICERS

President	- - - - -	ESTHER HANSON
Vice-President	- - - - -	OLIVIA PEDERSEN
Secy. and Treas.	- - - - -	JENNIE PETERSON
Sergeant at Arms	- - - - -	NIOMA BECKMARK
Cheer Leader	- - - - -	LILLIAN HUITFELDT
Ass't Cheer Leader	- - - - -	SELMA JOHNSON
SPONSOR	- - - - -	C. C. ALLEMAN

*"The greater the obstacle the more glory in overcoming it."—Moliere.*





## The Elopement of Ellen

THE "Elopement of Ellen," a farce comedy, in three acts was presented by Luck High School on April 1, 1926. Here is a brief glimpse of the story.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ford, a newly married couple, live at Pleasant Hills, a suburb of New York City. Mrs. Ford's maid, Ellen, elopes with the chauffeur just before the arrival of Dorothy March and a whole house full of company. In this emergency Molly turns to an employment agency for help, and finally receives the application of a June Haverhill. June Haverhill, who is really a college student making a survey in economics falls in love with Mrs. Ford's brother, Bob.

However, the engagement of Dorothy and Max is interrupted by the arrival of June and many complications ensue. The Parish clerk, John Hume, falls in love with Dorothy but because of his timidity writes a note to her and leaves it in the garden. It is later found by Max, and since it is signed J. H. he at once interprets it as coming from June Haverhill. Consequently the former engagement is broken. Finally, however, Max realizes his mistake in time to correct it. Bob and Max finally have their love affairs straightened out and everything ends as good stories should.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

Richard Ford, a devoted young husband	- - - - -	David Olson
Molly, his wife	- - - - -	Jennie Peterson
Robert Shepherd, Molly's brother	- - - - -	Charley Jorgenson
Max Ten Eyck, a chum of Robert's	- - - - -	Lee Maloney
Dorothy March, engaged to Max	- - - - -	Evelyn Walsten
June Haverhill, college student doing some special investigating in Home Economics	- - - - -	Lillian Huitfeldt
John Hume, Rector of St. Agnes	- - - - -	Howard Jorgenson
Miss White	- - - - -	Director

## The Hoodoo

IN an effort to include all the members of the Senior Class it was necessary to look around for a long while before an acceptable play was found. Finally the play, "The Hoodoo," was chosen. Apparently the choice was well made for the play scored a decided hit on May 14.

The play, a farce comedy in three acts, centers around the mysterious influence of an Egyptian scarab that has been introduced into a house party by Professor Solomon Spiggot, a noted authority on Mysterious Egypt. Misfortune follows the possessor of this talisman throughout the story, and of course clears up a series of most interesting and humorous complications. The Professor himself is not entirely exempt from the malign influence but he eventually manages to straighten things out and the house party turns out to be a wedding party.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

Professor Solomon Spiggot	- David Olson	Angelina	- - - - -	Myrtle Tretsven
Brighton Early	- Howard Jorgensen	Miss Doris Ruffles	- - - - -	Evelyn Walsten
Billy Jackson	- James Maloney	Mrs. Semiramis Spiggot	- - - - -	Martha Peterson
Hemachus Spiggott	- Elmer Stettler	Eupepsia Spiggot	- - - - -	Rose Dueholm
Mr. Malachi Meek	- Alfred Pedersen	Miss Long Necker	- - - - -	Esther Sondergaard
Mr. Dun	- Irwin Tretsven	Lulu	- - - - -	Lillian Huitfeldt
Miss Amy Lee	- Sigrid Jensen	Aunt Paradise	- - - - -	Emma Remley
Mrs. Perrington Shine	- Helen Christopherson	Four Little Spiggots	- - - - -	
Dodo De Graft	- Olive Abernethy	Mr. Alleman	- - - - -	Director
Mrs. Ima Clinger	- Jennie Peterson			

*"Whatever strengthens and purifies the affections, enlarges the imagination, and adds spirit to sense, is useful."—Shelley.*





## The Poor Married Man

THE college professor, John B. Wise, marries a charming young lady whose mother, insists on accompanying the newly wedded pair to their new home.

College students, learning of the ceremony plan a warm reception for the dear Professor and his bride. Unfortunately the Professor's friends mistake Mrs. Ford for the bride and unwittingly relate to the professor a good deal of scandal about Mrs. Ford's former husbands. Wise naturally thinks that they are referring to his wife instead of her mother.

His suspicions once aroused, the Professor is convinced that there is a plot on foot to poison him, so to prevent any such possibility he immediately applies for a divorce.

This rather clears the air for Zoie the daughter, the daughter really has been in love with Billy Blake all of the time; but her mother, who thought her Professor a wealthy man had insisted upon the match.

About a year later the Professor marries again. And while this time it may be considered to be a distinct success the Professor learns that it is a mighty difficult thing to get away from the influence of his first wife's mother.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

Professor John B. Wise, a poor married man	- - - - -	Elmer Stettler
Doctor Matthew Graham, a country physician	- - - - -	Arthur Nykreim
Billy Blake, a popular college boy	- - - - -	Charles Jorgenson
Jupiter Jackson, a black trump	- - - - -	Howard Jorgenson
Mrs. Iona Ford, some mother-in-law	- - - - -	Myrtle Swerkstrom
Zoie, her charming daughter	- - - - -	Eva Christensen
June Graham, a little Freshman	- - - - -	Beulah Leake
Rosalind Wilson, a college reporter	- - - - -	Elsie Fjerstad
Miss Kelly	- - - - -	Director

## In Hot Tamale Land

HOT TAMALE LAND" is an imaginary land of flowers, music, gayety, and girls, located somewhere in the tropics. A number of Americans visit this land, among them Ezra McWhackle, the pickle king, and his daughter Eleanor, Bobby Hunter, a very poor but honest lad, who is in love with Eleanor but out of favor with her father boards the ship as a stowaway and unknown to the party arrives at Hot Tamale Land with the rest of the party. Bobby finally makes a dramatic appearance and McWhackle eventually promises that Bobby may have Eleanor providing he proves his worth by earning ten thousand dollars. A strike of bull fighters presents a fine opportunity and almost over night Bobby becomes a full fledged bull fighter.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

Ezra McWhackle, a pickle King	- - - - -	Arthur Nykreim
Bobby Hunter, honest though poor	- - - - -	James Maloney
Ned Barlow, Dick Baxter, Bobby's friends	- - - - -	Lee Maloney, Howard Jorgenson
Don Soda Di Poppe, ruler of Hot Tamale Land	- - - - -	David Olson
Punko Doro, walking delegate of the bull fighters' Union	- - - - -	Irwin Tretsven
Eleanor, Ezra's daughter	- - - - -	Lillian Huitfeldt
Agatha Fidget, Eleanor's chaperon	- - - - -	Myrtle Swerkstrom
Herald	- - - - -	Charley Jorgenson
Dolores, daughter of the Don	- - - - -	Jennie Peterson
Juanita, a shy senorita	- - - - -	Alfrieda Johnson
Chorus—Selma Johnson, Ruby Ayers, Sigrid Jensen, Bernice Peterson, Charley Jorgenson, Nina Carlson, Alfred Pederson, Llewelyn Lawson, Mauritz Johnson, Gorden Walsten.	- - - - -	
Mr. Alleman	- - - - -	Director

*"Don't part with your illusions. When they are gone you may still exist, but you have ceased to live."*—Mark Twain.





## Declamatory Work

**A**FTER several years of rest the high school again took up active work in Declamatory effort. Quite a number of the people turned out regularly for practice under the direction of Miss Pettis and Miss Lawson. The local contest for the selection of a representative to attend the district contest which was held this year at Milltown took place at the High School on April 21. Miss King, of St. Croix Falls was the judge in charge of the local contest.

The following were the numbers given at the local contest at Luck:

Lillian Huitfeldt - - -	Madame Butterfly	Eva Christensen - - -	The Death Disc
Sigrid Jensen - - -	The Littlest Rebel	Myrtle Tretsven - - -	The Lost Word
Nioma Beckmark - - -	Strongheart	Helen Christopherson -	Jerry, the Bobbin Boy
Myrtle Swerkstrom - - -	Laddie	Rose Dueholm - - -	Girl of the Golden West
Emma Remley - - -	The Doodang	Martha Peterson - - -	Engineer Connor's Son
Ruby Remley - - -	The Soul of the Violin	Pauline Larson - - -	The Hundred and One'th

Ruby Remley won first place, Myrtle Swerkstrom took second, Lillian Huitfeldt won third place and Eva Christensen took fourth.

## The Lecture Course

**O**UR work was evidently satisfactory enough so that the lecture course committee was anxious to have the high school take actual charge of the course. A committee of four were appointed from the high school to take care of the numbers. These members were: Emma Remley, Chr.; James Maloney, Howard Jorgenson and Helen Christopherson. Lillian Huitfeldt was chairman in charge of the ushers for these entertainments. Students who served as ushers were: Florence Christenson, Sigrid Jensen, Myrtle Tretsven, Evelyn Walsten, Clara Christopherson, Myrtle Swerkstrom, Nioma Beckmark, Elsie Fjerstad, Esther Hanson and Ruth Christenson.

The first number of the course was The Gypsy Serenaders on October 19th. This was a musical number that was very well received.

The Delaware Duo was the second number on the course. This was a general entertainment consisting of dramatic readings and music.

The final number was a lecture by Professor Hall of the University of Wisconsin who spoke upon the subject of Demagogues and Democracy. Contrary to expectations this was one of the most popular numbers we have had at Luck for some time.

Practically all these numbers were well attended and the course is in a better financial condition than ever before.

## Parent-Teachers Association

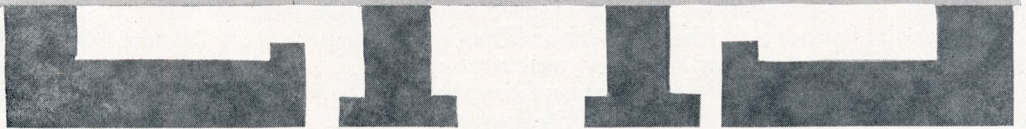
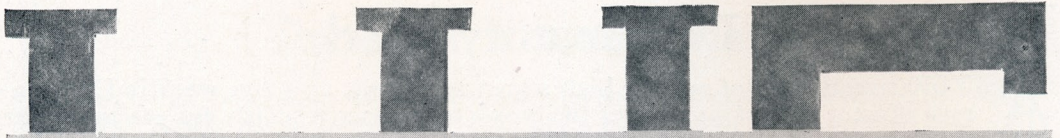
**T**HE Parent-Teachers Association was not very active in the early part of the year but rather made up for things once they got started. Several interesting meetings were held this spring.

While the attendance has not always been so great as we have looked for there have been enough new faces at each gathering to warrant our continuing these meetings.

The Association has several times expressed its willingness to help out in a practical way, so it is quite likely they will be asked to help us secure new equipment, and material for visual instruction. The Association has again agreed to sponsor a lecture course for Luck next year, so we may look forward to some excellent entertainment next winter. The officers for the year were: Jacob Jensen, President and R. L. Smith, Secretary and Treasurer.

*"There is a chord in every heart that has a sigh in it if touched aright."*—Ouida.





## Student Council

*Top Row:* LEE MALONEY, ELMER STETTNER, HOWARD JORGENSEN, LOWELL MADSEN.

*Bottom Row:* MARTHA PEDERSEN, IRENE PETERSON, EMMA REMLEY, ROSE DUEHOLM, LILLIAN HUITFELDT, C. C. ALLEMAN (faculty member), R. L. SMITH (faculty member).

**A**LTHOUGH the Student Council was started last year the members were not exactly satisfied with it. While no one was anxious to have it abandoned altogether it was felt that some change was necessary.

While the system is not yet perfect the general sentiment about school is that it is a great improvement over the initial system. All the different activities in which the students may be interested have been charted and each month the council meets and determines the standings of all the individuals in the various classes. Classes with the greatest number of points are rewarded special privileges under this plan.

The main purpose and work of the council is to put more responsibility in the hands of the pupils, and to encourage high standards, good conduct, and participation in all worth while activities, and also to discourage unsatisfactory attitude and unnecessary absence.

The members of the Council for this year are Emma Remley, Lillian Huitfeldt, Martha Pedersen, Rose Dueholm, Lee Maloney, Howard Jorgenson, Elmer Stettler, Irene Peterson and Lowell Madsen. Mr. Smith and Mr. Alleman, Faculty members.

*"The less people speak of their greatness the more we think of it."—Bacon.*





# LITERATURE

## The Tragic Message

The following story was written as an example to the public of what the present excess of sensational experiences and unaccountable surprises is doing to modern literature.

TEN long years had passed since Bob Hartford, in a fit of youthful temper and injured pride had left his home. Yet he still remembered his father's last words, "Sometime, my son, you will come home. It will be when you least expect it and when you least understand the reason. That shall be your punishment for the sorrow you have caused us."

That was ten years ago. Now Bob Hartford sat alone in the mess kitchen of the East Washington Lumber Co. A telegram which he had received that morning lay before him at the table. The date that it bore was three days past, for the men had been at the camp scarcely a week and communication with the nearest railroad center, almost a hundred miles away, was slow and difficult.

"Come home immediately. Tragic news awaits your arrival."—Father.

Bob began to pace the room, unable to bear the inactivity longer. Dread of the unknown clutched him, sending the cold sweat to his forehead. This uncertainty of the fate of those whom he loved was unbearable!

He walked to the door and peered out into the night. Presently a faint light somewhere in the distance caught his eye and he decided to meet the party half way and save time. He went back into the room, grabbed his few belongings, and hurried out into the forest. Almost immediately the darkness and thick foliage surrounded him and cut off his view, and he hurried on blindly, tearing his clothes, and hands and face on the underbrush, and stumbling over fallen logs. Often it was necessary to make a wide detour which changed his sense of direction.

At last he began to realize that he should have passed the party long ago. The dreaded thing had happened and he was lost, in a forest that stretched hundreds of miles in every direction, with night coming on, and a telegram already three days old in his pocket, calling him home to—he knew not what. It seemed hopeless to go on.

The next morning a search party was instituted and the men ordered to scatter in every direction. All day the search continued, until they finally came upon him, walking straight away from camp instead of toward it.

More time yet was wasted in getting ready for the trip to the station. Bob was frantic at the delay. Finally the party set off, tramping day after day through thick underbrush, until on the fifth day the station was reached and the time of Bob's train determined.

The agent informed them that the only train going east in twenty-four hours had just passed. Another delay seemed unbearable, yet there was nothing else to do, and Bob spent the time pacing the floor of the station.

At last the train came, and Bob got on and was soon speeding east, toward the small, far away, town of Grantsburg, Wisconsin.

The next delay came at St. Louis where he was to change cars. He had to wait six hours for his train. He was tired and worried with the discomforts of travel and fear of the news awaiting him and presently he dropped off to sleep, while he was waiting in the depot. When he awakened his time was up and he rushed over to the ticket window, only to find himself robbed of all but twenty-three cents. Bob sat down hopelessly. This seemed the last straw!

Next morning he went to work and in nine days had earned enough for his fare.

At last he was on the train that would be bringing him home in a few hours.

"Snobbery is the pride of those who are not sure of their position."—Berton Braley.





The words "Come immediately. Tragic news awaits your arrival," kept ringing through his mind. Exactly twenty days had passed since that telegram was sent. What if he were too late? He groaned as he thought of it. Old familiar sights overwhelmed him with remembrances of his loved ones. He hurried off as the train came to a stop. The old station master who had been there when he left ten years before came forward to greet him.

"Bob, don't ask me what has happened for I can't bear to tell you. It would break my heart to spoil your youthful illusions. Here comes your father now. Ask him. Good-bye my boy," and off walked the station master, shaking his head sadly.

"Father, for mercy's sake tell me what has happened. Am I too late? Don't act like that father, I can stand anything but this uncertainty."

"No, no, my son. I can not tell you. I could not speak the words. You must wait until we get home and then your mother will tell you. She is better prepared than I."

The two miles to his home seemed to Bob the longest he had ever known. At last they drew up before the door. He jumped out and rushed into the kitchen. Here sat his sister Katy and his brother Ben, both sobbing as if their hearts would break.

"What's the matter?"

No answer.

"Am I too late?"

No answer.

"Where is mother?"

"In the bedroom," sobbed Kate.

Bob walked into the bedroom and found his mother lying on the bed crying.

"Mother, mother, tell it to me now! Am I too late? Oh, Mother, have pity and tell it to me now. I can't wait; this uncertainty is driving me mad!"

"Yes, my son, I will tell you. You are now twenty-five years old and the tragic knowledge cannot be kept from you any longer. I hope that you will bear it like a man. My son, there is no Santa Claus!"

## The Mystery Woman

THE first golden rays of the sun rose slowly in the East. In the distance, a conspicuous figure could be seen, standing tall and serene, gazing upon the beautiful scene before her. How often she had watched the dawn of a new day.

With a sigh of regret she realized that her beauty was fading. Yes, she would need paints and clays to regain the beauty of her youth. Her complexion was not as fair and her hands were hard and worn, but, it didn't matter for people all loved and honored her.

All alone, but not neglected, she had spent her entire life upon this island. Although independent, the people would anxiously await her appearance, just to get a glimpse of her still beautiful face.

She gazed far out into the ocean where a ship could be seen slowly making its way toward land. The decks were crowded with people. Patiently she waited, for this was not unusual with her. Many ships passed by the little island daily. Nearer and nearer the ship approached, flags and banners, cries and shouts greeted her. Women with tear blurred eyes, sad hearted and poverty stricken, faces that had traces of fear in them gazed upon her as she stood before them, welcoming and promising them new homes, freedom and happiness.

Famed throughout the world, this emblematic Statute of Liberty, will for many years more, be the first to greet immigrants from foreign countries.

*"A thought is an idea in transit."—Pythagoras.*





## Tall Stories

WE claim that the following story on its merits ought to be able to hold its own with some of the Champion "fish stories" of the age. Prof. Alleman heard this on his trip last summer and vouches for the fact that it is a true story, for he rode on the engine himself.

It seems that there were two railroads out west that were deadly rivals. Each of them tried to have the biggest and finest locomotives in the world.

After the engineer of the first road had just planned a great new engine, the President of the second road became alarmed; and gave orders that his mechanical department should get busy at once, and build the most remarkable engine in the world. Shortly afterward the final specifications and description came into the office and even the President was satisfied.

Following is the description of the engine.

"The engine is to have five acres of grate bars and three acres of netting in the smoke box. It takes a man a day and a half to walk through one of the cylinders. It has an elevator running to the headlight, and it takes fifteen barrels of whale oil to fill it up. It takes two men five minutes to trim the wick of one lamp, and it took thirty-five carpenters six weeks to build her pilot. It requires ten steam shovels to keep her supplied with coal. Every time the engine exhausts, it rains steady for thirty minutes. The engineer uses a searchlight and telescope to look for signals and he goes blind after running her for five months. It takes six astronomers with powerful telescopes and stop watches to catch a glimpse of her as she goes by. The drive wheels are the size of turning tables, and a section of the North Atlantic cable is used for the bell cord. It takes forty-eight hours for one of the sparks from the smoke stack to fall back to earth. When the whistle blows it causes an epidemic of deafness in Calgary, nine hundred miles away. Monster trees have been broken by the wind caused by the train as she rushes by. She pulls three thousand four hundred and thirty-six cars at one drag and the round house force hold their annual picnic in her fire box every summer. When they fill her boiler, it is necessary to use up all the water in the St. Lawrence River between Toronto and Montreal."

## Vision

HOW queer it seems that we have so many concepts of what constitutes education. It appears some times that there are no two people in agreement upon the subject. No two people apparently agree upon the aim of education or what an education should be.

Some people say the aim of education is to impart knowledge, others say it is to build character. The philosopher says the aim of education should be truth, the teacher says personality, the epicurean says happiness, the stoic says self-control and so it goes endlessly. In such a confusion of ideas one more ought to be able to find a place.

We have always thought it rather foolish to confine education to a single definite aim because it rather narrows one of the biggest things in the world. But if you insist upon a definite aim here it is. We may be wrong, of course. But it has seemed to us as if the philosopher, the teacher, the student and the stoic have missed the biggest point of all.

To us it has always seemed that the aim of education was to teach us to make use of the most wonderful faculty—the finest tool in existence—namely our mind. It should teach us how to co-ordinate our heads and our hearts to that point where they will make possible the maximum of service to our fellow men. After all this is the only possible way in which we can achieve any happiness and contentment in this thing we call life.

*"Adversity has no friends."—Tacitus.*





Now then what is the first step that is necessary to such an end.

We would like to say that it is vision. The word vision may need some defining. Vision does not mean day dreaming or wool gathering. The dreamer frequently allows his thoughts to run wild and undirected, while the man of vision or imagination keeps his thoughts under control. He has trained his mind to think about the things he wishes to think about. As a consequence he is at once more efficient than his neighbor, because his thinking is keen, clear and to the point, and he has the confidence that makes him act positively. He has little trouble as a consequence in thinking in a straight line in exactly the right direction so as to make his vision become a genuine reality. In other words he has been doing some constructive thinking.

Now this whole training of mind has been secured through education. Subjects like science, geography and geometry, for example teach students how to think clearly and logically. A study of literature builds up concepts that may make it possible for the student to make an important decision a year later quite apart from the subject itself. These impressions and concepts are retained by the mind forever, and so just at the proper time they help us to see a clear vision of what we wish to attain.

People lacking in their mind can not possibly have a wide vision. There is no foundation for this in their possession.

On the contrary when we have imagination, the ability to visualize, we are able to create, to make, to do things. We have plenty of copyists in this world now. What we need are more creators and doers.

Occasionally one finds a man who apparently works hard but gets no where. Everything seems to be at cross purposes with him. There is "something" needed here to show him the best way to use his hands and to enable him to put his heart—his real self—into the work of becoming the artist at his work that every normal human has wanted to be.

That "something" is imagination or vision.

People who have never given the point serious thought, often make fun of vision and imagination, and say that it is needed only by poets, musicians and artists. Nothing could be farther from the truth. Imagination is most eminently valuable and necessary in modern business, and is a really practical asset to a person.

Of course imagination alone will not accomplish wonders. It must be backed up by action in the right direction.

It seems impossible to get this action by accident or chance, although it may happen occasionally so it brings us back to our original contentions; namely that the aim of education should be to teach us to make use of our minds.

If by study of many different studies we can build up our mind content and so acquire vision, we have taken the first step out of mere existence into the enjoyment of really living. No great thing has ever been done or created except that it was first visioned in the mind of a human being.

First comes imagery or vision; made possible only when we have come into contact with thousands of mind concepts through education, and then comes the creation of great works of literature, art, music, business, religion and everything else that we think desirable.

*We live in deeds, not in years; in thoughts, not in breaths;  
In feelings, not in shadows on a dial,  
We should count time by heart-throbs.  
He most lives.*

*Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.*

*Bailey.*

*"God gives all things to industry."—Franklin.*





Go Long Mule



Posing



Help!!



Scenery



Friends



Some Party!



Lots of Fun!



A Little Patriot



School Moms



The Baker



A Fairy Drill



Danney



Japanese Drill





## GRADE SCHOOL ITEMS

### The School Fair

THE Fourth Annual School Fair was held on October 2, 1925. Last year we instituted a parade to start off the school's fair, and this practice was followed again this year. The parade this year was very much larger than ever before. Each class had at least one float and many of the organizations in school had one or more. The grade school was well represented, also in the parade. The Juniors won first prize. The pupils of Miss Lawson's room won the second prize, the pep organization took third, and Miss Lawson's pupils took fourth.

Professor Alleman again donated the cash prizes.

In the afternoon athletics occupied a prominent place on the program. Volley Ball and Baseball were among the most popular of the sports.

Again, as is customary, a program was given by the grades and the high school in the afternoon and evening.

A lunch room was kept in active operation and so the crowd that collected in the afternoon remained over for the evening.

The grade school rooms were used for the various exhibits. Among the various exhibits were those devoted to canned goods, fancy work, agriculture, plants and flowers, and baked goods. This year a new feature was added in the form of exhibits by the local business men. This feature turned out to be rather interesting so that next year it will probably be given a more prominent place.

Mr. Thompson, the county agent of Burnett county, was the judge of the agricultural exhibits. He was assisted by Mr. Thompson.

### Grade School Operetta

THE grade schools annual entertainment took the form of a Japanese operetta this year. All of the grades co-operated in a very pleasing and colorful play that was staged at the village hall on April 29. Japanese costumes, colors, songs, and drills made up the principal part of the entertainment.

Among the numbers that will be especially remembered are the American and Japanese dialogues by the third and fourth grade pupils, the Song of Fair Japan, by the seventh and eighth grade pupils, the Cherry Blossom drill by the fifth and sixth grade pupils, and the fan drill by the pupils of the first and second grades.

#### WHENCE SATIATED

Miss White—"Jimmy give me a sentence using the word satiate."

Jimmy Maloney—"I took Alfrieda to a picnic last summer and I'll satiate quite a lot."

#### TOO LATE

The Foreman—"Send in young Clancy. I saw him smoking on a load of powder this morning, and I'm going to fire him."

Mike—"You are too late. Here's a part of his hat."

*"Equality causes no war."—Solon.*









## The Minstrel Show

**M**INSTREL shows are always popular, and one given by the girls' glee club on December 12, proved to be no exception to the rule.

Many of the songs selected for the solos and chorus were old time favorites and apparently the audience enjoyed them.

Comedy and humor were supplied in various ways, Emma Remley and Lillian Huitfeldt giving stump speeches, and others contributed jokes and humorous numbers. Colored ladies of all kinds and descriptions were very much in evidence and they voiced their opinions quite freely upon matters of more or less importance to the world. Last but not least was Jimmy Maloney in person, only male member of the troupe, who made a decided hit with his popular song numbers.

Mrs. Black's Pink Tea was a minstrel after piece.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

Myrtle Swerkstrom, Minnie Jensen, Lillian Huitfeldt, Sarah Sondergaard, Elsie Fjerstad, Esther Sondergaard, Selma Johnson, Violet Barter, Alfrieda Johnson, Sigrid Jensen, Emma Remley, Jennie Peterson, Nina Carlson, Ruby Ayers, Myrtle Tretsven Imogene Bergman, Nioma Beckmark, Laura Mattson, Edna Mattson, Lyleth Jensen, Beulah Leake, Bernice Peterson, Edith Holmberg, Irene Peterson, Margaret Rostad, Lucille Fjerstad, May Huitfelot, James Maloney. Miss Pettis, director.

## Camera Club

**A** CAMERA CLUB was organized last September with Miss Pettis as advisor. The purpose of the organization is to afford pleasure to the members, and incidentally to secure snapshots for the annual. Several hikes were taken last Fall, and more of them are planned for the coming year. The club seems to have been successful in arousing interest in the out of doors, and it is hoped that eventually every girl in school will be a member of it.

### OFFICERS

Chief Hiker	- - - - -	SIGRID JENSEN
Assistant Hiker	- - - - -	CLARA CHRISTOPHERSON
Secretary-Treasurer	- - - - -	EVELYN WALSTEN
Cook	- - - - -	MYRTLE SWERKSTROM
Advisor	- - - - -	MISS PETTIS

### MEMBERS

RUTH CHRISTENSON	IRENE PETERSON	ASTA PEDERSEN
LUCILLE FJERSTAD	MINNIE JENSEN	ESTHER SONDERGAARD
SOPHIE PEDERSON	OLIVIA PEDERSEN	MARGARET ROSTAD
PAULINE LARSON	ELSIE FJERSTAD	EDNA BERNTSON
HELEN CHRISTOPHERSON	OLIVE ABERNETHY	NINA CARLSON
ARLYS HOLM	EVA CHRISTENSEN	SARAH SONDERGAARD
RUBY AYERS	CLARA CHRISTOPHERSON	SELMA JOHNSON
BERNICE TRETSVEN	IMOGENE BERGMAN	VIOLET CALLIN
MARTHA PEDERSON	MYRTLE SWERKSTROM	VIOLA VANSKAARD
JENNIE PETERSON	MYRTLE TRETSVEN	ALFRIEDA JOHNSON
NIOMA BECKMARK	EVELYN WALSTEN	MAY HUITFELDT
AGNES PETERSON	SIGRID JENSEN	LYLETH JENSEN
CLARA PETERSON	FLORENCE CHRISTENSON	VIOLET BARTER

*"He is happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home."*—Goethe.





# T T T T



# L L L L

## Boys' Glee Club

*Top Row:* IRWIN TRETSVEN, LEE MALONEY, MAURITZ JOHNSON, DAVID OLSON, ELMER STETTLER, GORDON ALTNOW, ARTHUR NYKREIM, HOWARD JORGENSEN.

*Second Row:* ERLING WANGSNES, ALFRED PEDERSEN, HARDING ASKOV, CHARLEY JORGENSEN, HARVEY DUEHOLM, RUDOLF MORTEN, WALTER JOHNSON, ELSIE FJERSTAD.

*Bottom Row:* CHARLES NELSON, DARWIN DVERSDAHL, JAMES MALONEY, MERDITH LAWSON, GORDON WALSTEN, IRVING EDLING, GEORGE CALDER.

### OFFICERS

President	- - - - -	CHARLEY JORGENSEN
Vice President	- - - - -	CHARLEY JORGENSEN
Secretary-Treasurer	- - - - -	DAVID OLSON
Director	- - - - -	MISS PETTIS
Manager	- - - - -	MR. SMITH
Pianist	- - - - -	ELSIE FJERSTAD

*"A picture is a poem without words."—Horace.*





## Music

*"Music has charms to soothe the savage breast,  
To soften rocks, or bend the knotted oaks;  
I've read the things inanimate have moved,  
And as with living souls, have been informed,  
By magic numbers and persuasive sound."*—Congreve.

**M**USIC—what would this world be without music? To the tired, over-worked mind it brings repose and glad tidings after the day's toilsome hours have passed. When the soul is burdened, music will lift it into the highest expectations and hopes for the future. What recreation it is after dull, monotonous hours of work! It does not often leave us suddenly, for music is a faithful friend. Music hath charms for the weary and cheers us all, so that the sad heart can exclaim, "How happy I am now—and how contented with my lot after all."

## Reading

**T**O really be able to enjoy life, to be able to understand the various characters we meet in life, in order to sympathize with our fellow men, we must read.

Now just what to read is more difficult to say, because tastes and appetites vary. In general I would like to say read where your inclinations carry you, but read better things than appear in the so-called popular magazine. It seems like a kind of shame that many of us are satisfied with just the ordinary stuff, just the dross, when there is so much splendid material—the whole wit and wisdom of the ages—awaiting us.

Here are quite a few suggestions. Everyone should read Ecclesiastes in the Old Testament. Read Keats' Ode to the Nightingale. Read Gibbon, Well's Outline of History, Mark Twain's Huckleberry Finn, and Van Loon's story of Mankind. For characters read Dickens. Read Tolstoy, Parkman's American Histories, Balzac, Stevenson and Shakespeare. If you ever aspire to be a writer read Emily Bronte's Wuthering Heights. For a great romance of History read Collin's Moonstone, or Woman in White, or No Name. Fortunately there are hundreds of others well worth our time.

Reading after all enables us to enjoy things that we may never acquire in any other way. It acquaints us with the past, traditions, errors, great things. It awakens understanding even if it does not give information. This is the reason why we may benefit even by reading pure fiction. Reading makes kindlier, more broad minded people. It helps to make you acquainted with the joys, triumphs, perplexities and interests of other people without actually having to experience them ourselves. In short it brings us into intimate contact with life.

The kind of reading done in youth often guides our whole life.

Reading supplies a wonderful escape from some of the more stern actualities of life, and so enables us to secure more enjoyment.

And finally it has lasting power. The satisfaction we derive from it cannot be taken away. It is ours forever. It furnishes us with a durable kind of happiness that is not mere froth on the sea of life, but a lasting consolation to us as we become older and when many of the other avenues of happiness may be closed to us. The enjoyment of life can never be entirely lost to us as long as the mind and imagination remains stimulated by reading that really opens up new vistas to us.

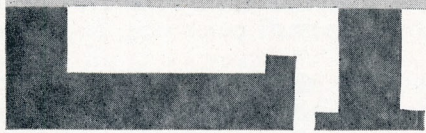
*"Soft is the music that would charm forever."*—Wordsworth.



# Athletics







## Girls' Basketball

Left to Right: LILLIAN HUITFELDT, RUBY REEMLEY, MAY HUITFELDT, RUTH CHRISTENSON, NINA CARLSON, LUCILLE FJERSTAD, MABLE HANSON, JENNIE PETERSON, HELEN CHRISTOPHERSON, LYLETH JENSEN, BURNES TRETSVEN, BEULAH LEAKE, ASTA PEDERSEN, MYRTLE TRETSVEN, EVELYN WALSTEN, SELMA JOHNSON.  
EMMA REMLEY (Captain), C. C. ALLEMAN (Coach), CLARA CHRISTOPHERSON.

### GIRLS' BASKET BALL RECORD

Luck	22	Frederic	12
Luck	22	Milltown	7
Luck	12	Centuria	13
Luck	21	Frederic	8
Luck	18	Milltown	7
Luck	18	Balsam Lake	20
Luck	28	Centuria	13
Luck	18	Balsam Lake	9

"People do not lack strength; they lack will." —Victor Hugo

*Dear I think the good things I have had after all though I have never forgotten you. I hope you will be happy in your new school. I will be with you in the future. Love, Clara Christopherson*

*Love, your Junior friend, 26 Nov*





## Girls' Basketball

THE Luck High School Girls' Basket Ball team opened its official season by journeying to Frederic on December 11, where they met the Frederic Girls' team. The game was interesting and ended favorably for us. The score was Luck 22, and Frederic 12. We went home happy but not satisfied. We realized after playing a game that there were many weak spots in our team and we decided to mend them at once.

The second game was played at Milltown on January 8, and the final score was again in our favor. This time it was Luck 22, and Milltown 7.

On January 22 we met the Centuria team on its own floor and met defeat, it being the first of the season. The score was 13 to 12 in favor of the Centuria team.

The fourth game of the season our Luck was back again. We played Frederic on the home floor and trounced them with a score of 21 to 8. Our team had better form since a stiffer practice schedule had been arranged and the defeat we had suffered and gave us a better determination to play a better game.

On January 12 the Milltown team took a second defeat from us by the following score: Luck 18, and Milltown 7.

The game with Balsam Lake at Centuria on February 19 was our hardest battle. We are not ashamed to say they whipped us by a score of 20 to 18. We were planning on the next game as soon as the game was over and felt that we would be ready for them when it came.

Centuria met us on our Home Floor on February 26 and took a very decided defeat. The score was Luck 28 and Centuria 13.

Then came the final game of the season with Balsam Lake on our home floor where we licked them 18 to 9. This was the fastest game of the season and perhaps the most satisfactory to us. Our training had fitted us for the game so that we came out of our fastest game hardly tired. This game alone crowned our season as a great success.

The team will suffer no special hardships next year though two regular team members and five others leave in the graduating class. This season has been the most successful that the girls' team has ever had, and high hopes are held out for next year and those following.

## Is Girls' Basketball to Die?

UP to the present year there has been a gradual growing interest in girls' basketball all over the country that has been interesting to watch. Since the purpose of the games is to provide physical and mental development and promote the spirit of fair play, it was entirely within reason that basketball would be as beneficial for girls as it would be for boys.

Unfortunately within the last year there has appeared a very decided sentiment, or perhaps propaganda, directed against girls' athletics and especially basketball. Of course it is cleverly concealed as a movement against inter-school competition, but the result never the less will be sure to be disastrous to the game. It is presumed by most of the writers that basketball is too strenuous for girls, and that it may even be dangerous to their health. In other words, here again we have our friend medieval sex antagonism.

Most medical authorities will agree that basketball need be no more dangerous or deadly to girls than it is to boys, providing that it is properly directed. It is rather

*"Manhood, not scholarship, is the first aim of education."—E. T. Seton.*





a strong indictment of our modern teachers if we insist they are less capable of directing girls' athletics today than the teachers of some years ago.

The girls' rules are an excellent example of the fact that we have had a rather asinine policy regarding the girls' game. The present rules are such that they fail to accomplish the very ends for which they were originally intended.

Many possibilities for improving the game have been absolutely ignored. For example quick, accurate goal shooting comes as a direct result of the co-ordination of eye and muscle together with quick thinking and clear planning; yet this training is limited to half the members of the team. The dribble is a fine thing to develop thought and stimulate careful, logical action and yet under the present rules a girl isn't permitted to bounce the ball more than once. The zone lines were meant to make the game less strenuous by limiting the playing field, but anyone who has watched the heroic efforts of a player to halt at the line to avoid crossing over, must realize that this is more strenuous than the use of the entire court or field of play.

Following is an extract from an editorial appearing in a national paper during a recent girls' basketball tournament that is illuminating.

"We expected the girls to slow up from exhaustion, but they stood it better than most boys' teams, and seldom took time out except for bumps. We do not know what after effects of such strenuous nervous physical exercise has for girls, but Principal \_\_\_\_\_, of the \_\_\_\_\_ school, accompanying the team, asserts no ill effects have been observed after twelve years of play.

In a survey made two years ago among women who had played the game, ninety-two per cent of those who answered the questionnaire were in favor of inter school competition for girls, and asserted that they had experienced no ill effects from their contact with the game. And anyone who has witnessed such a game of several years ago will admit that the game was much more strenuous at that time.

Our plea is for fairness in the thing. Let us not legislate this fine game out of existence for the girls. If we are going to remove most of the competitive element from the game and put it in the same class with tiddle-de-winks and jacks, what red blooded girl is going to take an interest in such a game?

We do not necessarily want boys' rules applied to the girls' game, and we do not advocate a policy so strenuous as to be dangerous to health; but we do suggest that it would be best to forget sex antagonism, give some actual thought to working out a real code of rules for the girls, and above all, retaining an open mind on the matter of school competition for girls."

### PLAYTHINGS

*The streets are full of human toys,  
Wound up for three score years;  
Their springs are hungers, hopes and joys,  
And jealousies and fears.*

*They move their eyes, their lips, their hands;  
They are marvelously dressed;  
And here my body stirs or stands;  
A plaything like the rest.*

*The toys are played with till they fall,  
Worn out and thrown away.  
Why were they ever made at all!  
Who sits to watch the play!*

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

"It is much easier to be critical than to be correct."—Disraeli





## Useless Information

Did you know that if all the dust that Mr. Jacobson sweeps off our floors was burned, the smoke would blind all the mosquitoes on Mars?

Did you know that if all the hair groom consumed in Luck High School was placed in one pile it would make enough grease to run all the Fords in the U. S. for seven years?

Did you know that a machine has been invented that will lift all the basements from under the houses and transport them in egg cases from Milltown to Centuria?

Did you know that if Mr. Alleman tied together nine thousand nine hairs from every high school girl's head, he would have a bell rope strong enough to ring up central?

Did you know that if a fresh egg dropped on a cement sidewalk it would break as easily as a stale one would?

Did you know that Mr. Smith found an imaginary angle belonging to his Geometry class holding up a column of hot air just released from the English room?

Did you see that notice in one of our most popular newspapers that said, "Farmers turned to grasshoppers to kill off other insect pests?"

Did you know that Columbus started one of the curses of this generation, corns, by importing an American Indian to tend his corn field?

### A RESEMBLANCE

His Wife—"A writer here explains why some husbands consider their wives angels."

Her Brute—"I suppose it is because they are always harping on something."

### SOFTENING THE SOUND

Selma—"Your new overcoat is rather loud."

Levi—"It's all right when I put on a muffler."

### WELL INFORMED

Gordon—"Are you sure your folks know I'm coming home with you?"

Lee—"They ought to. I argued a whole hour about it."

### NOT SO SWEET

The Lady—"Is Sir Reginal Wotname staying here?"

Hotel Clerk—"Yes, first floor, suite one."

The Lady—"Sir!"

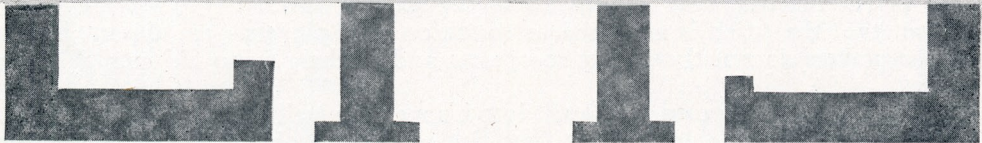
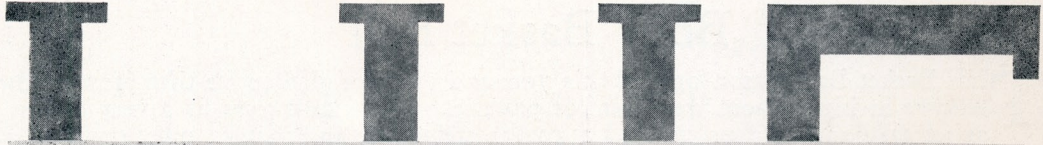
Just Natural—"Liza, you remind me fo' all the world of brown sugar."

"How come, Sam?"

"You are so sweet and so unrefined."

*"They laugh that win."—Shakespeare.*





## Boys' Basketball

Left to Right: HOWARD JORGENSEN, MEREDITH LAWSON, LOWELL MADSEN, DAVID OLSON, MAURITZ JOHNSON, IRWIN TRETSVEN, R. L. SMITH (Coach), RUDOLF MORTEN, GORDEN WALSTEN, ELMER STETTLER, IRVING EDLING, LEE MALONEY (Captain).

### SEASON'S SCORE CARD for '25-'26 SEASON

Luck H. S. ....	4	Frederic H. S. ....	12
Luck H. S. ....	7	Milltown H. S. ....	8
Luck H. S. ....	24	Centuria H. S. ....	10
Luck H. S. ....	13	Frederic H. S. ....	7
Luck H. S. ....	14	Milltown H. S. ....	18
Luck H. S. ....	2	Webster H. S. ....	0
Luck H. S. ....	8	Balsam Lake H. S. ....	6
Luck H. S. ....	17	Centuria H. S. ....	12
Luck H. S. ....	9	Balsam Lake H. S. ....	7
Luck H. S. ....	22	Alumni .....	21

*"To be strong is to be happy."—Longfellow.*





## Boys' Basket Ball

THE Basket Ball season opened this year and we were glad to see that most of the fellows in high school were out for practice. Mr. Smith gave us a very encouraging talk and told us we had a goal to strive for; and that we must try to keep up the records of the preceding years. Mr. Smith has coached Basket Ball for the past five years, and every year has succeeded in making a better record. Last year three of our men graduated and a fourth left school, so we had poor chances of living up to that record. Then too, the remaining members of our team were all very light. Luck High School has always been handicapped by not having a gymnasium. Mr. Smith started out with a determination to win and the team joined in with real co-operation. We succeeded in tying the record of the preceding year, and the season ended with a six hundred and sixty-seven percentage.

## The Business of Being a Coach

HAVE you ever thought of the job an athletic coach really has? Perhaps you have just accepted him as another innovation in the High School system and then promptly forgotten him.

Very seldom is any thought given to the real work of a coach, namely the training of men and women in the principles of good sportsmanship, the moulding of character, and the building up of good, clean, standards of bodily health.

Of course when you find anyone down they will admit that it is not fair to judge a coach's ability solely upon whether he has had a winning team or not; but the fact remains that at once the average man asks, "Well, did you have a winning team this year?" and the answer determines whether the coach is successful or not.

Yet, how silly, to take such a view of matters. It is certainly easy to see that the material that a coach has is not always the same. There are times when an abundance of fine material—when even a novice at coaching could turn out a good team; and there are times when the greatest coach in the world couldn't make a successful team out of the material that is available in the small school.

Then, too, the coach is supposed to condition the players—an almost hopeless task, if the players do not themselves co-operate and if there is no aid available from the home.

Also, the coach is supposed to instill into his men the well known "fighting spirit." This is a simple thing to talk about, but not so easy to obtain at the present time when many of the modern young people are more interested in buying sodas than in generating a healthy spirit that will stand them in good stead in athletics. As one old coach puts it, "It isn't easy to put the old fight into a bunch of present day pastry consumers whose idea of combat doesn't extend beyond the limits of somebody's parlor."

A coach is supposed to satisfy everyone. This is an element in every town who are down on anything that even resembles athletics. The coach must satisfy this element that he is not utterly ruining the young people under his care. Then there is the student body who demand a winner. The alumni also must be satisfied by a goodly number of victories for the season or else the coach is no good. Then there is the town element outside of the school who want their desires satisfied.

Is it any wonder then that the coach is often bewildered by the situation that confronts him?

We must come to learn that a coach contributes many other things to a school besides winning teams. We all like to win athletic contests but to win is merely incidental to the main purpose; namely that we develop a true conception of sportsmanship and good health. Every coach worthy of the name really strives to give this to his players.

*"Power is always insolvent and despotic."—Webster.*



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Proprietor

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the  
Students and Faculty  
for  
Their Past Year's  
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A DECLARATION

Hurrah! Hurrah! for the coming vacation,  
And for the Senior's graduation,  
To them we extend our congratulation,  
For they go out to impress the nation.

But we are out on a sort of probation  
Given to us in a yearly ration,  
A time to visit our relation  
Or, perhaps, some months of preparation.

That's why we have this exaltation,  
Before the whole congregation,  
And we wish to show our appreciation  
For this three months' vacation.

Now it seems I must use my imagination  
If I wish to pass my final examination,  
If I wish to keep up my association  
With the rest of my class in education.

Now if you have an inclination  
Toward this worthless information,  
We'll be glad to hear your estimation,  
Of this monotonous oration.

AS YOU WERE

"Clarence," she called. He stopped the car and looked around.  
"I am not accustomed to call my chauffeurs by their first name, Clarence. What is your sir name?"

"Darling, Madam."  
"Drive on, Clarence."

THE RECEIVING END

"Is the lady of the house in?"  
"Yes. But she isn't receiving today."  
"But I am. I'm the rent-collector."

DOUBLE EDGED

Gym Teacher (to girls): Lots of girls use dumbbells to get color in their cheeks."

Eva: "Yes, and lots of girls use color on their cheeks to get dumbbells."

Snuff (Professor): "What is the penalty for bigamy?"  
(Student): "Two Mothers-in-Law."

NOT QUITE

The Press Man (Interviewing notorious personage recently released from prison):  
"And then shall I say that you walked forth from the grim gates of the prison a free man?"

The Notoriety: "No, no, you can't say that. I had the wife with me!"

"Man is the merriest species of the creation; all above or below him are serious."  
—Addison.

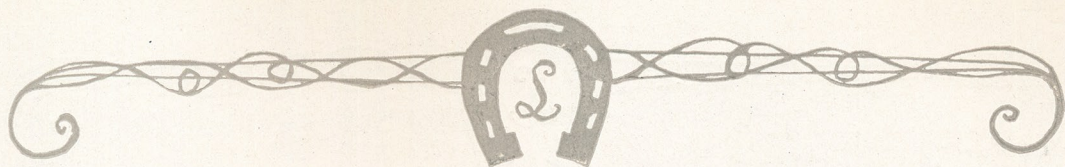
Dear Lillian: - "Best Wishes" 56

just a note although I really could write a book. I am glad when I think over and see you first as one small 8th grader and now as a member of the class of '16. I certainly am glad to see you graduate but sorry to see you go. Don't forget one who has always taken an interest in you and always will.

Dear Lillian  
Remember me as  
a friend and I wish  
you sure done your part in  
activities this year. Hoping you  
a success through life.  
Maurice

Dear Lillian:  
Remember me as a Freshie  
friend of '26. You sure will  
be missed in S. H. S. next  
year. Here's wishing you  
leaps of success in your future  
life.  
Lonnell





## The Alumni Banquet

THE annual alumni banquet was held at the West Hotel on April 3rd. The members assembled at eight o'clock, at which time a delicious dinner was served. The business meeting was then held, which resulted in the election of the following officers:

President, Arlie Jensen; Vice-President, Jennie Peterson; Treasurer, Oscar Skow; Secretary, Vernie Jensen.

Toasts were given and the work of the year was discussed by the various members. The Association has adopted a very constructive policy by helping the school and encouraging the pupils and prospective pupils in many different ways. Many of these features were brought out in the course of the discussion, after which everyone adjourned to the village hall where a pleasant social hour was spent.

The meeting ended with a hearty yell for the alumni, and a resolve on the part of everyone present to make the Association stronger and more useful to the school and community than ever before.

## The Alumni

Melvin Jensen	Assistant Barber, Luck, Wisconsin.
Raymond Hayes	Chemist, Akron, New York.
Pearl Jensen	Rural Grade Teacher, Luck, Wisconsin.
Beatrice Adleman	Trained Nurse, Fairview Hospital, Minneapolis.
Vernie Jensen	Apprentice Printer, Luck, Wisconsin.
Arlie Jensen	Farmer, Luck, Wisconsin.
Alpha Askov	Student Nurse, Frederic, Wisconsin.
Lettie Peterson	Mrs. Milton Olson, Minneapolis, Minn.
Ethelyn Nelson	Employee, Minneapolis, Minn.
Peter Vig	Rural Grade Teacher, Luck, Wisconsin.
Russell Christenson	Rural Grade Teacher, Stockholm, Wisconsin.
Esra Jensen	St. Olaf College, Northfield, Minnesota.
Raymond Askov	Dana College, Blair, Nebraska.
Sylvan Askov	Travelling, Out West.
Selma Holmberg	Employed, Minneapolis, Minnesota.
Christena Christopherson	Employed, Minneapolis, Minnesota.
Ethel Gronlund	Rural Grade Teacher, Luck, Wisconsin.
Clifford Madsen	At Home, Luck, Wisconsin.
Nels Sorenson	Deceased.
Anna Pedersen	Mrs. Robert Jacobson, Luck, Wisconsin.
Ella Mattson	Student, St. Croix Falls, Wisconsin.
Florence Johnson	Rural Grade Teacher, St. Croix Falls, Wis.
Clarence Jensen	Farmer, Luck, Wisconsin.
Hilder Gronlund	Employed, St. Paul, Minnesota.
Ingaborg Sorenson	Mrs. Jens Hansen, Bowbells, North Dakota.
Randall Altnow	Assistant Barber, Luck, Wisconsin.
Norman Christensen	Student Superior Normal, Superior, Wisconsin.
Neta Pedersen	Employed, Minneapolis, Minnesota.
Roy Edling	Employed, St. Paul, Minnesota.
Vivian Nelson	Mrs. Harold Peterson, Luck, Wisconsin.
Della Schandorff	Student Superior Normal, Superior, Wisconsin.
Dagny Sorenson	At Home, Luck, Wisconsin.
Helga Gregerson	At Home, Luck, Wisconsin.
Violet Olson	At Home, Luck, Wisconsin.
Oscar Skow	Employed, Luck, Wisconsin.

*"I don't think much of a man who is not wiser today than yesterday."—Lincoln.*





My dear old Lillian High School is done  
 But it does not mean the end of fun  
 I hope your future will be gay  
 And much success along the way  
 Remember to "Buckle Up!"

**Fond Memories**

*A true Junior friend*

Amid a stately grove,  
 Stands the school we love, *Arthur*  
 The place where many bright and happy days were spent.  
 As we draw near we see *Well*  
 Familiar marks that we  
 Have left behind us when away we went.

Oh, dear old high school days,  
 Your happy carefree ways  
 Come back to me and make me long to go  
 Back to my desk and books,  
 With fond and lingering looks  
 I view the rooms where I was wont to rove.

Old high schools pals I see,  
 The dearest friends to me,  
 For they were true and honest in their love.  
 But high school days are gone,  
 And life flies on and on,  
 And I must work to honor thy dear name.

Dear Lillian,  
 I really can't tell you how  
 sorry I am to have you  
 leave old L. H. S. It has been a  
 pretty good place. Hasn't it? Well,  
 you surely have done your job  
 to make it so. I'm sure we all  
 will miss your excellent sportsmanship.  
 I think you are a friend  
 to be proud of and I hope you

Maurity  
 "Swede"  
 Johnson  
 Written by Dr. A. M.  
 Edling. (S)



will always consider me your friend.  
I know you will not forget about  
our school, even though you leave,  
at least I hope not. We certainly  
need a lot of your pep "to keep  
things a gain".

Remember me as a true Junior friend.  
Lovingly, Esther D.

Dearest Lillian:

Ever since I have known  
you I have admired you. You'll  
be a senior that I won't ever  
forget. I don't think you ever  
have known my real opinion of  
you, it's pretty deep so I don't think  
I can express it. You've encouraged  
and helped me many times. Just  
remember, that no matter where you  
are or what you do I will be  
thinking of you wishing you loads  
of success. How will miss you  
next year in B. B. and everything.  
I don't believe you'd say anything bad  
about anyone.

Lovingly  
Esther 26'



Dear Lillian

I know there is one true friend that I have kept is you, and never will regret it. I have enjoyed your friendship very much during these three years in the U.S. and I hope our friendship may remain so. You have been a very good backer for all activities in the U.S. and you made an excellent Cheer Leader. I sure will miss you next year, especially in B & U.S. of L. L., you certainly have done your share, both in B.B., "pep" org., Volley Ball and on the Crowley staff. If this book wasn't so much in public I would write some more that I have been wishing to tell you all the time, but I guess its best to keep it. Well, anyway Lillian I hope you won't forget a side-kicker in the junior class of '26. If you have luck, won't you remember me with a note once in awhile anyway? And I will answer them

A true Junior friend of '26  
Loveingly,

Nivona

Don't wish for the future, Lillian



Dear Lillian:

Gosh I hate to see you leave. Do you remember the fun we used to have in the winter time sliding down the hill here by the school.

I shall never forget those rides we used to have with Norman going down to the basket ball practice.

I surely had a fine time down to your place when I was down there.

You sure were some basket ball player believe me. I always could play better when I knew you were going to play. You want to come and see us play next year even tho you won't be in high school to take part in basket ball.

I wish you happiness and lots of good luck for the future.

I'll always remain yours Lovingly  
Ben Lahti



Dear Lillian  
Altho' you are  
leaving L.H.S., you  
shall never be forgotten  
we have had many  
good times. I hope you  
will have many  
A Quiver & Mistletoe

Dear Lillian  
Its too bad this is your last  
year, we surely will miss the "run-  
about" <sup>(L.H.S.)</sup> when it comes to practicing  
B. B. We're wishing you heaps of luck  
in the future and a "peppy" vacation  
Lovingly,  
Sam.

Dear Lillian:  
Although you are leaving  
L.H.S. I shall never forget a  
quick B. B. player. You surely were  
swell at that. Also don't forget the  
tumbles you and I had. I am wishing  
you heaps of good luck for the future  
Remember me lovingly  
Edna



Dear Lillian,  
Here's wishing you success  
in the future, I hate to see you  
leave school, this year you are  
always so jolly and good natured  
but I hope we'll meet again  
sometime in the near future.  
I really believe that you have  
gotten a lot out of your high  
school career so many people  
have said that you have done  
such good work. Best wishes  
for a fine vacation. Remember  
me to a friend. Lovingly, Irene

Dear Lillian  
Even tho' you are leaving L. H.  
I don't forget us as you  
surely will be remembered and  
missed in outside activities,  
as well as in school. Your  
winning ways and smile  
will long be remembered.  
Wishing you lots of <sup>good</sup> luck  
for the future and an enjoyable  
vacation  
Lovingly  
Florence C.



Dear Lillian,

I guess you stock up <sup>1st prize</sup> for number of activities engaged in during High School life. And the best thing about that is that you stayed with them. Lets see, how many plays have we seen together in. I guess isn't it. Say Kid! we sure have had some quarrels and also vice-versa. I changed my opinion of you several times at first, mainly from Gossip, but then I've learned to not take all such talk as truth. But I think that the opinion I have of you now isn't going to change for some time. I'm sure you know what that is. If you don't come and ask me and I'll let you know. We had some confidential talks together, now didn't we. And I sure am glad we did, for I've learned a lot more of your general ways through them. I don't know as if there is much you can remember me by, but if nothing else just pick up this annual and remember that you had <sup>at least</sup> one true friend through your High School life. I feel that I can do the same.

yours till we're both alums  
"Howzie".