

THE PILOT

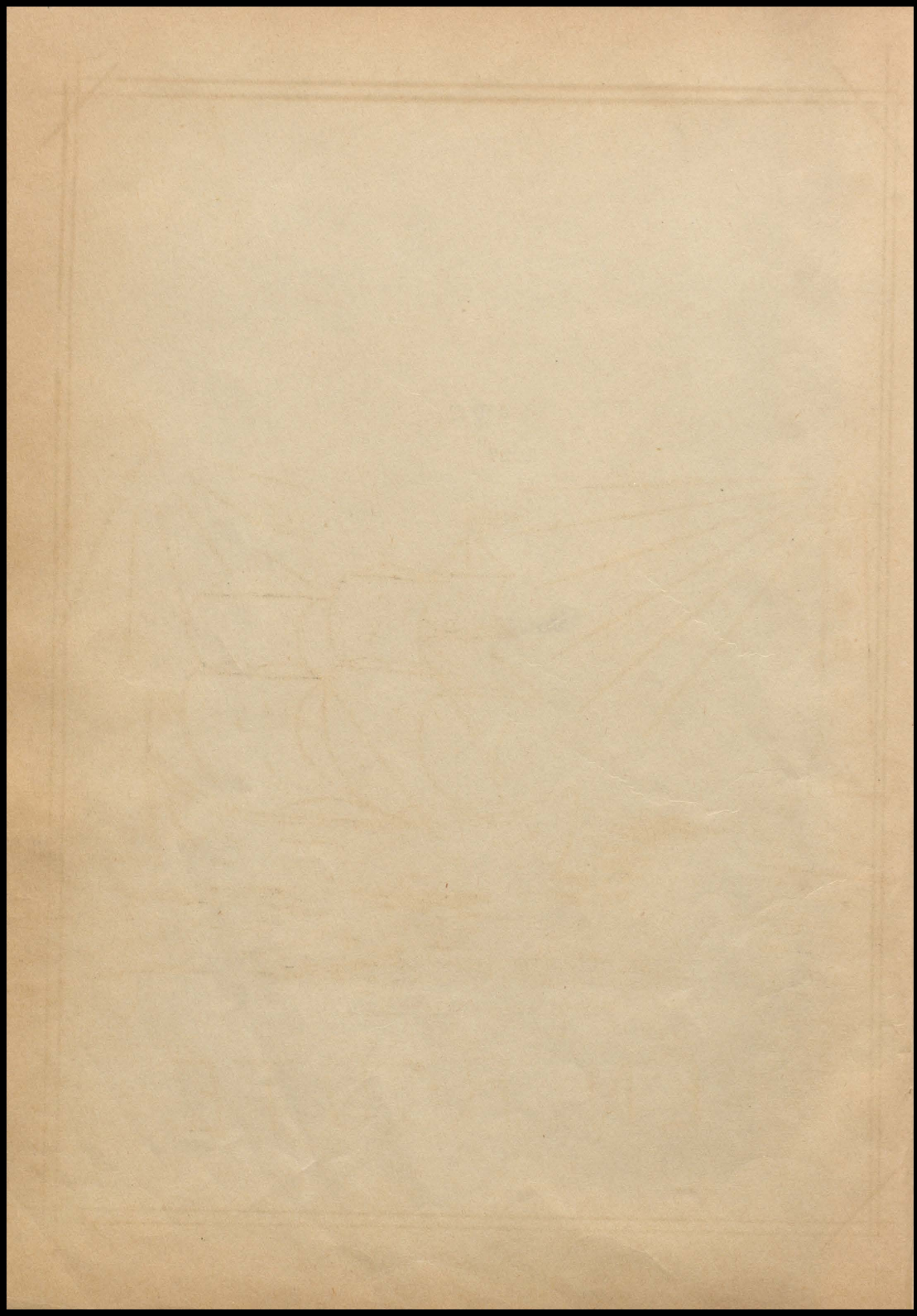
1927

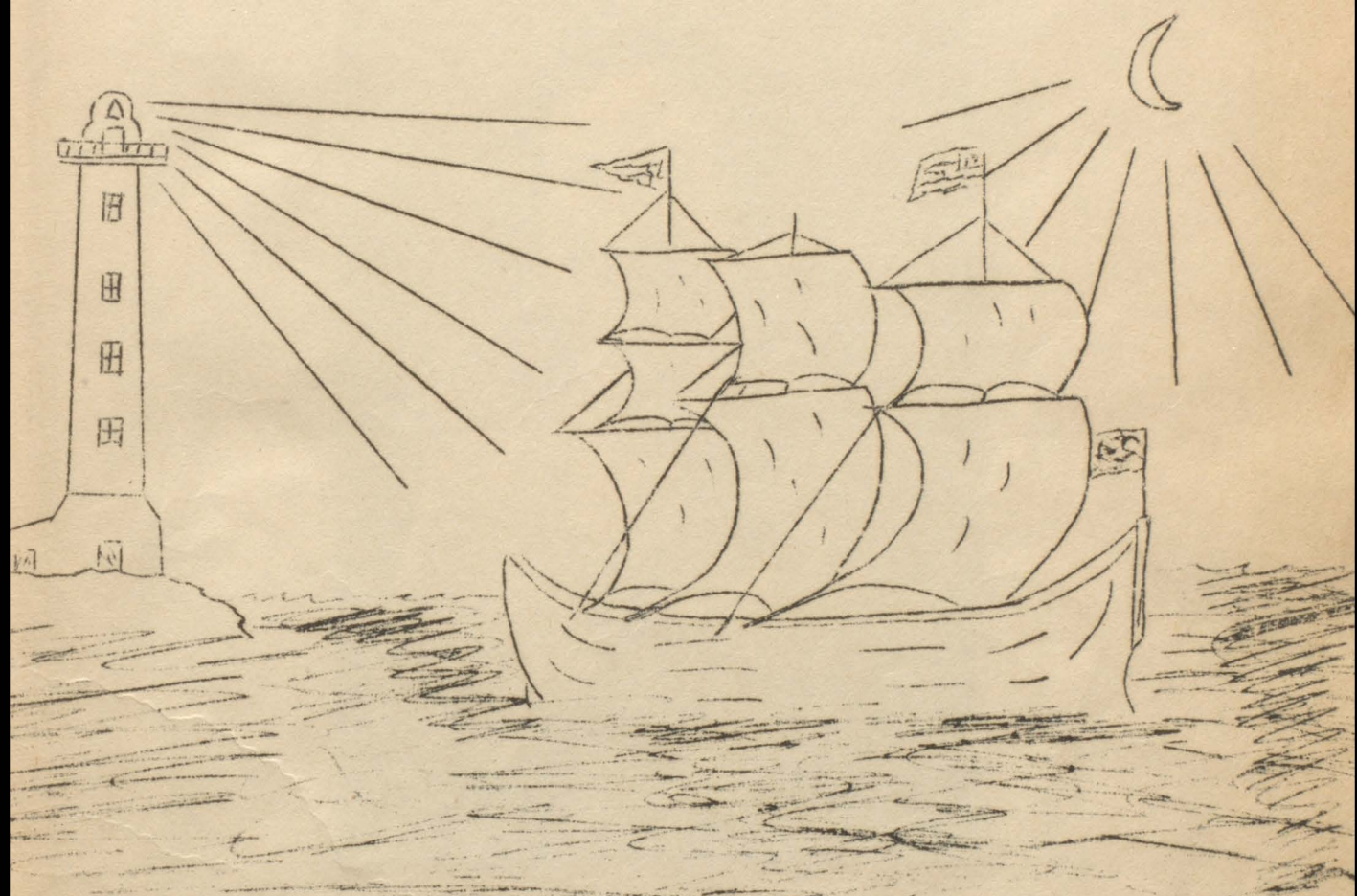
VOLUME I

WRITTEN BY

THE SENIOR CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY - SEVEN

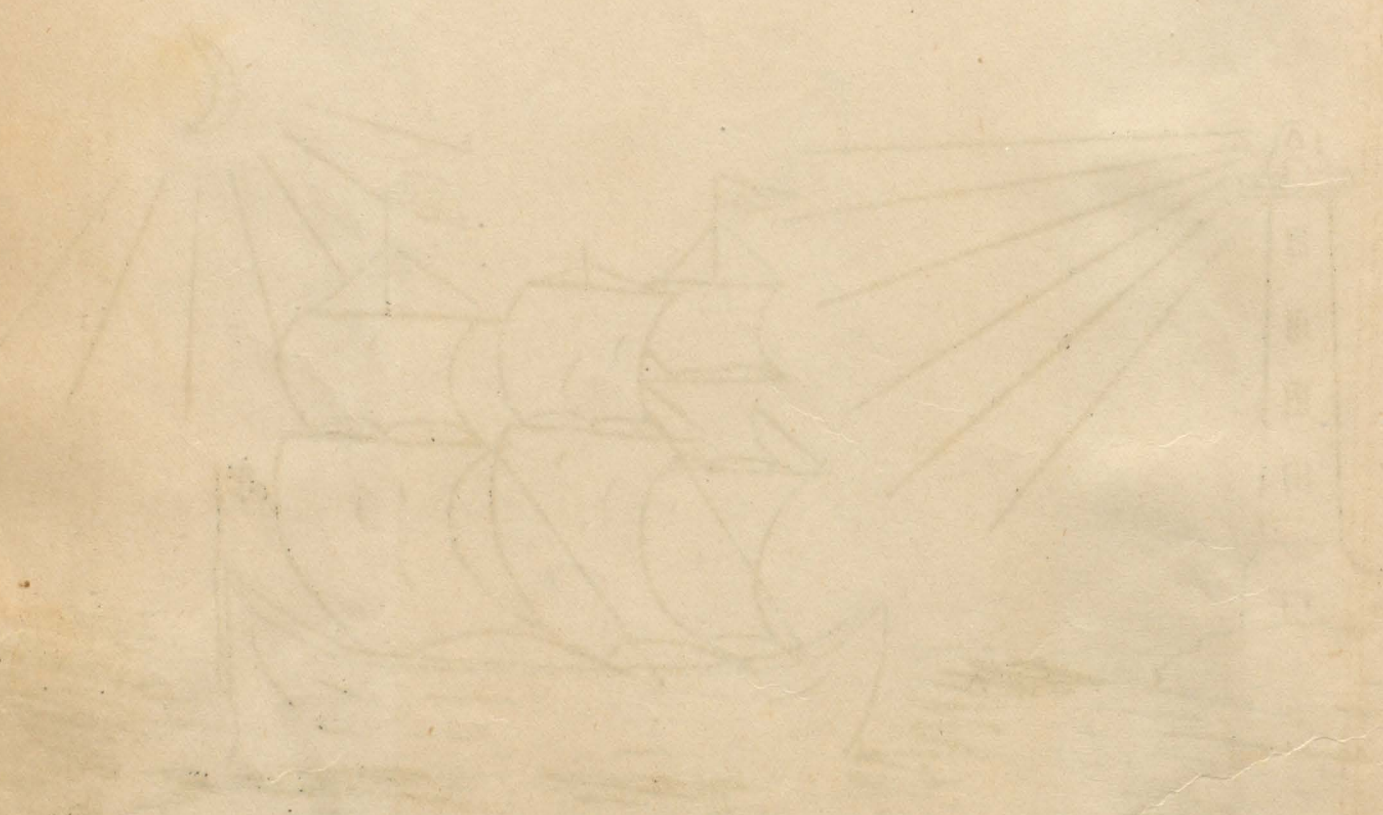
NEDERLAND HIGH SCHOOL





EN ROUTE

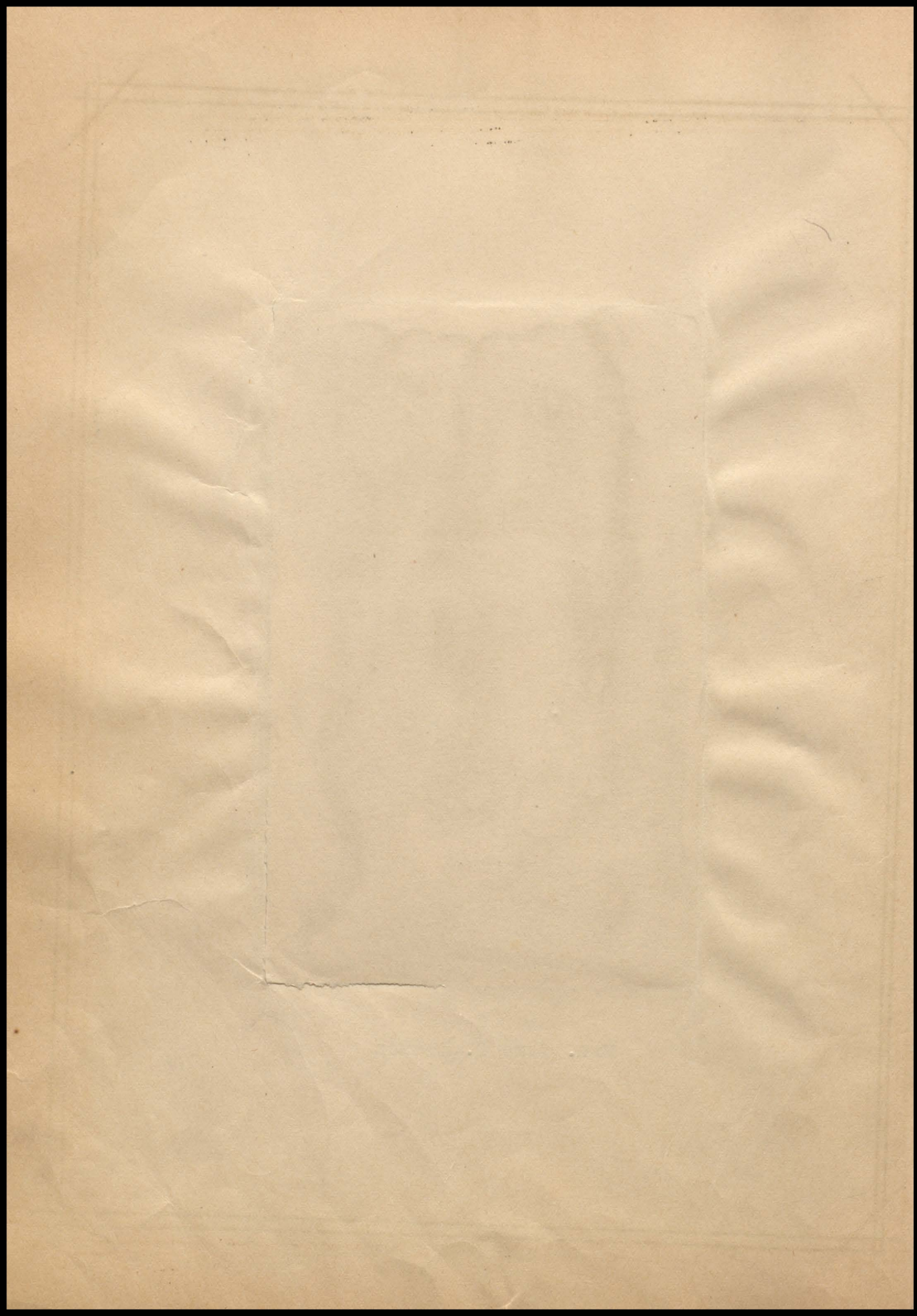
R. M. CRESWELL



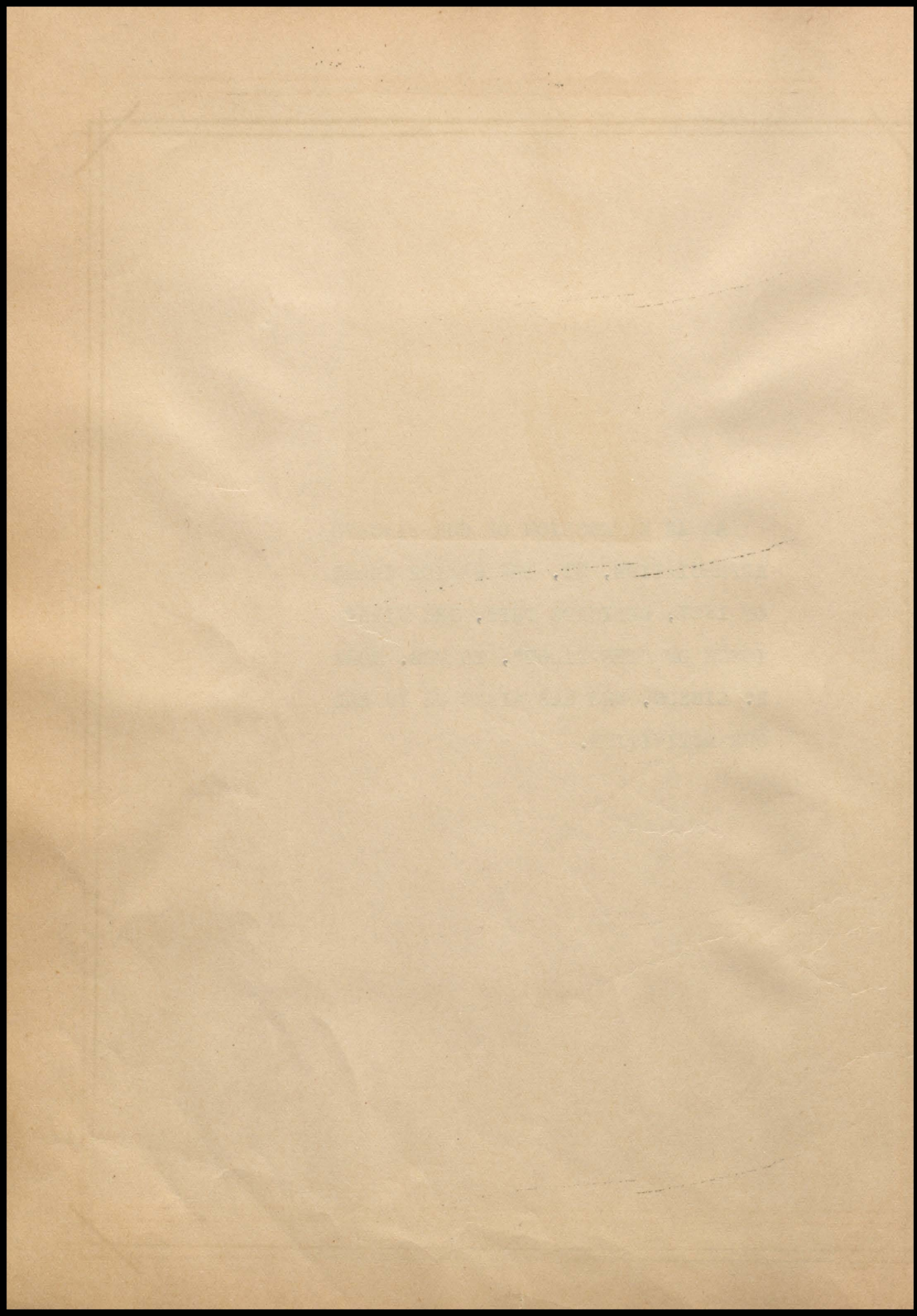
EM ROBT E



Mrs. Cora B. Linson



AS AN EXPRESSION OF OUR SINCERE
APPRECIATION, WE, THE SENIOR CLASS
OF 1927, DEDICATE THIS, THE FIRST
ISSUE OF "THE PILOT", TO MRS. CORA
B. LINSON, WHO HAS AIDED US IN ALL
OUR ACTIVITIES.



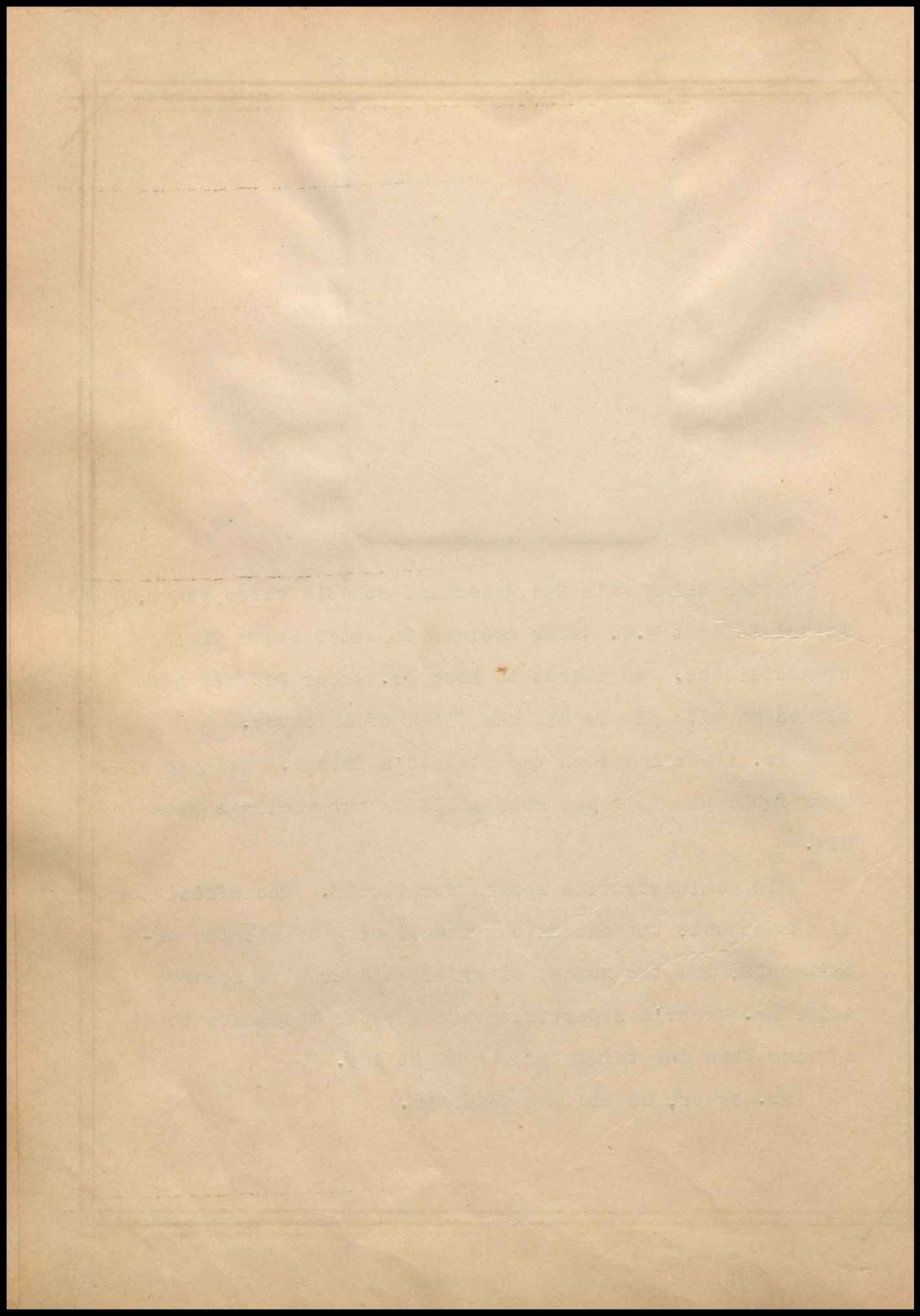


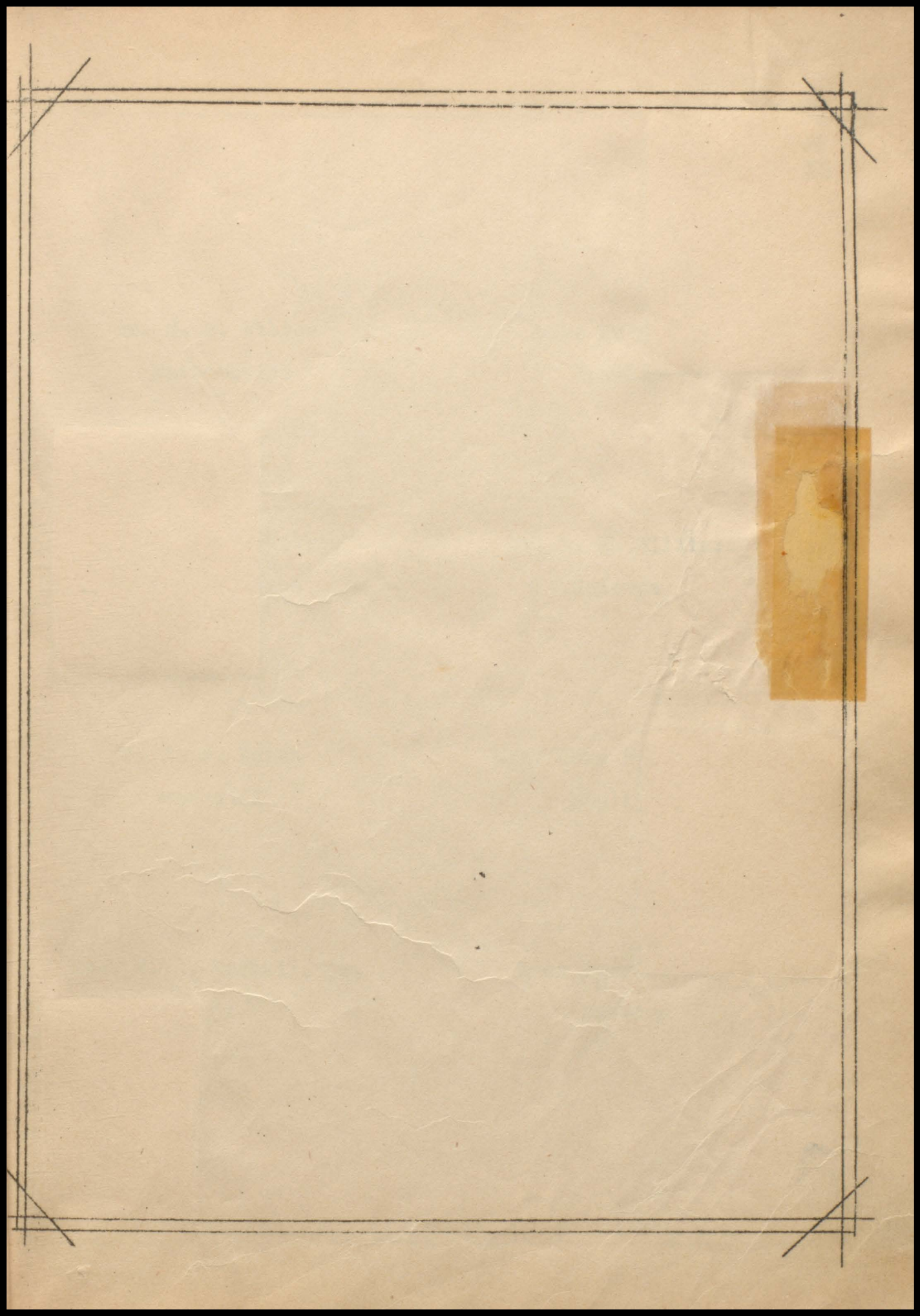
After being with the Nederland schools three years, Superintendent R.V. Greer resigns to enter other fields of usefulness. We regret to lose Mr. Greer but our best wishes go with him in his new field of endeavor.

Mr. Greer has been the student's friend. We have always found him fair and reasonable in our dealings with him.

His administration speaks for itself. The efficiency of the school, the harmonious functioning of all the departments, and the number of affiliated credits secured under Mr. Greer's supervision are greater monuments to his service than any thing that we might say.

Mr. Greer, we bid you Godspeed.







Mr. C. O. Wilson

Mathematics

Miss Ruby Kerr

Spanish

Miss Willie McVicker

Home Economics

Mr. R. E. Hilliard

Science

Mr. J. F. Paton

Commercial

Mrs. Cora B. Linson

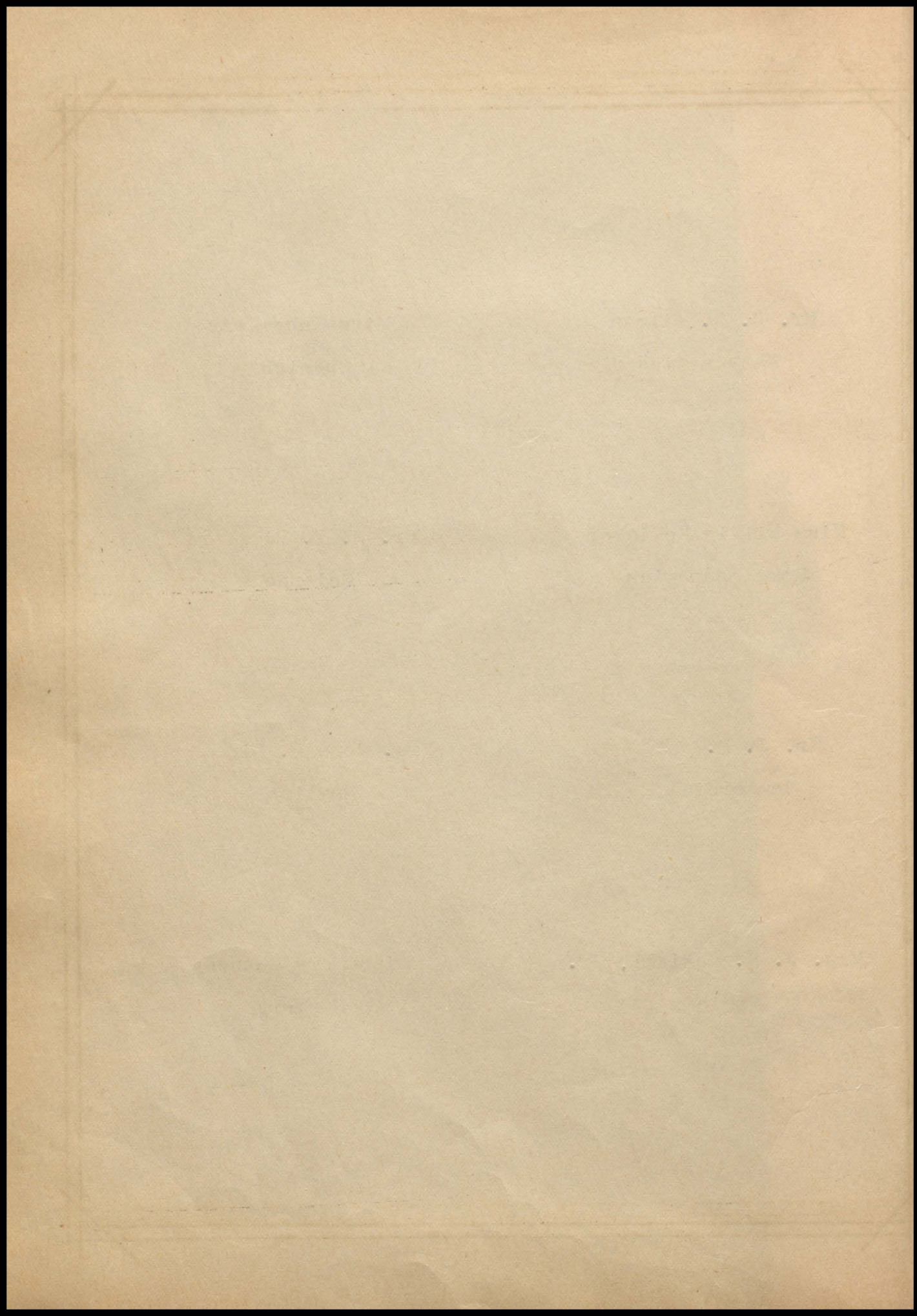
English

Mrs. J. H. McNiell, Jr.

Music

Miss Mary Kennedy

History



STAFF

Gaddis Davidson -- Editor in Chief.

Edythe Oakley -- Associate Editor.

John Paulus -- Business Manager.

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THE FACULTY'S OPINION OF THE SENIORS

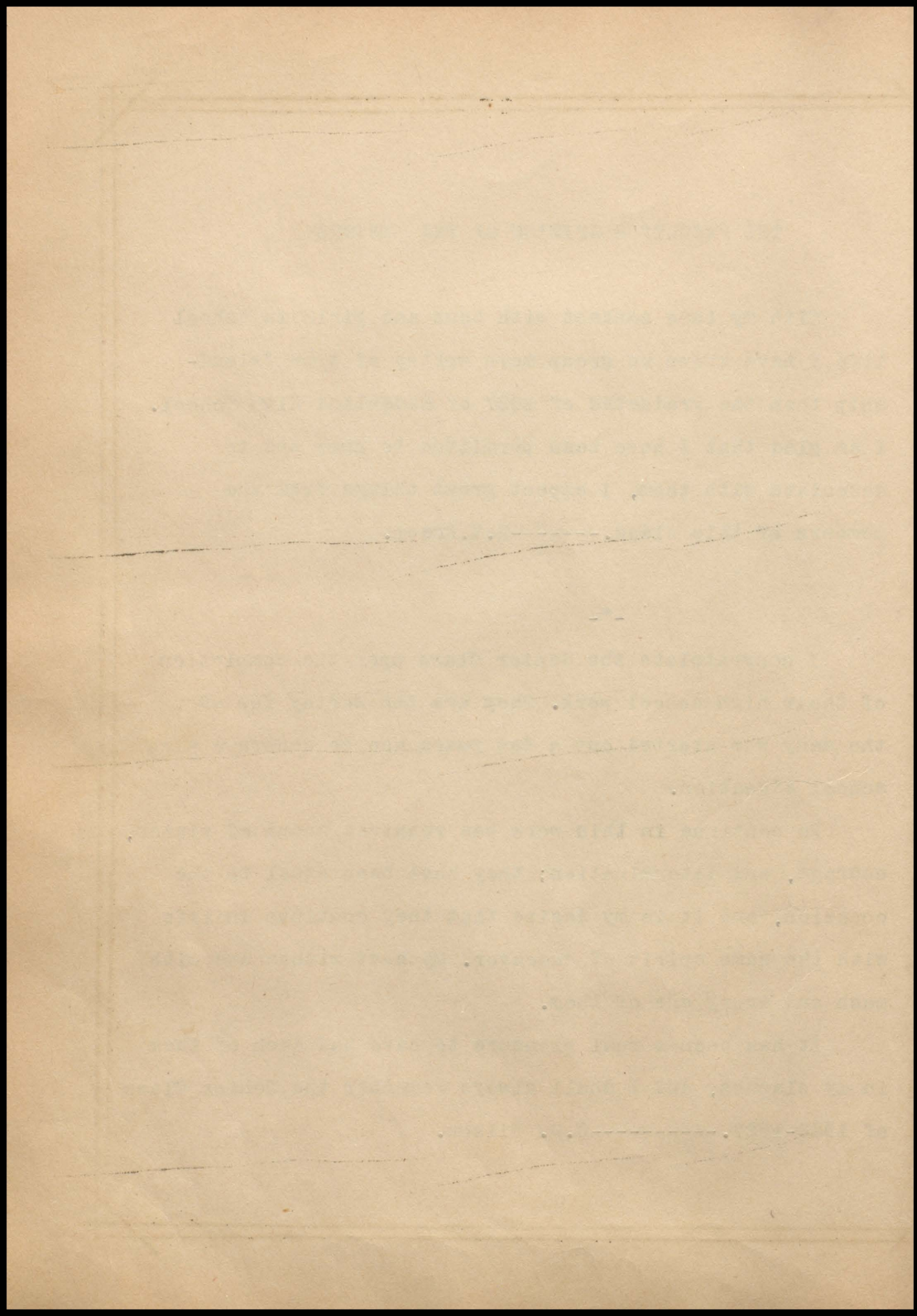
With my long contact with boys and girls in school life I have known no group more worthy of true friendship than the graduates of 1927 of Nederland High School. I am glad that I have been permitted to know and to associate with them, I expect great things from the members of this class.-----R.V.Greer.

-*-

I congratulate the Senior Class upon the completion of their high school work. They are the worthy few of the many who started out a few years ago to secure a high school education.

To continue in this work has required scope of vision, courage, and determination; they have been equal to the occasion, and it is my desire that they continue in life with the same spirit of endeavor. My best wishes are with each and every one of them.

It has been a real pleasure to have had each of them in my classes, and I shall always remember the Senior Class of 1926-1927.-----C.O. Wilson.



I believe all ten are good,
If they're only understood,
Even the bad ones, 'pears to me
"'Sjis as good as they can be."-----Mrs. Linson.

-*-

"They are not afraid of work, but would rather not
be too intimately associated with it."---Miss M. Kennedy.

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There's much good in the worst of them, and some bad
in the best of them. Peppy, brilliant, industrious,
"square", intelligent, lazy and devilish are terms that
describe them.-----Miss R. Kerr.

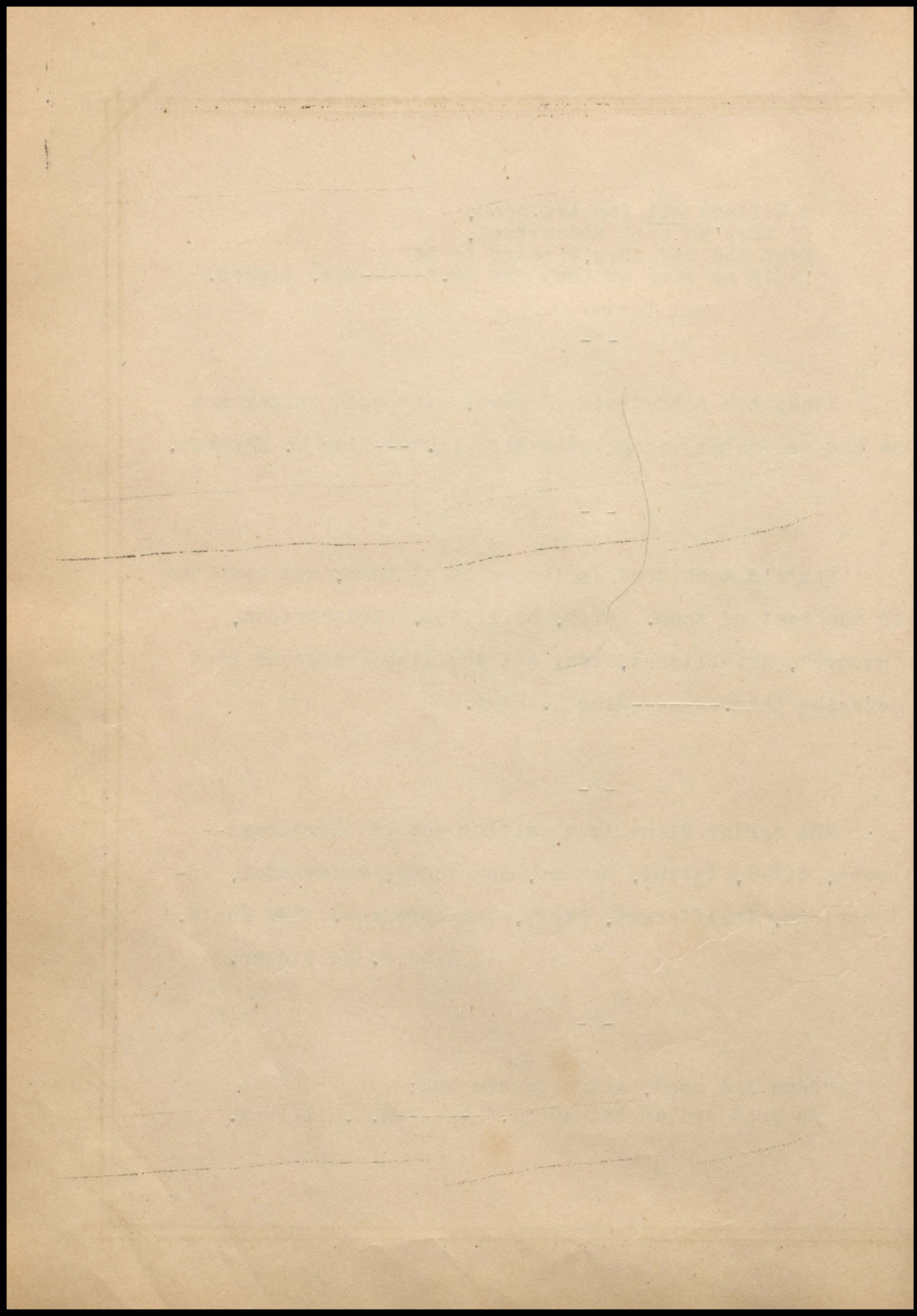
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The Senior Class is a melting pot of characters--
brave, timid, daring, modest, courteous, thoughtful, in-
dustrious, indifferent, happy, and carefree. "En Route."

Miss W. Mc Vicker.

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"Some are good, and some are bad;
As good and as bad as 'I.'-----R.E.Hilliard.



I gazed and gazed, and still the wonder grew,
"That ten small heads could carry All they knew."

Mrs. J.H. Mc Niell, Jr.

-*-

My contact with the students has afforded no better example of honesty, sincerity and industry than is exemplified in the Senior Class of Nederland High School.

I congratulate them upon their accomplishments.

James F. Paton.

I have not yet received your letter of the 10th inst. and am sorry that the mail has not yet arrived.

My contact with the students has increased in power
and of course, naturally and inevitably, that is
enrolled in the Senior class of the school.
I am sure that you will be interested in this.
Sincerely,
John T. ...

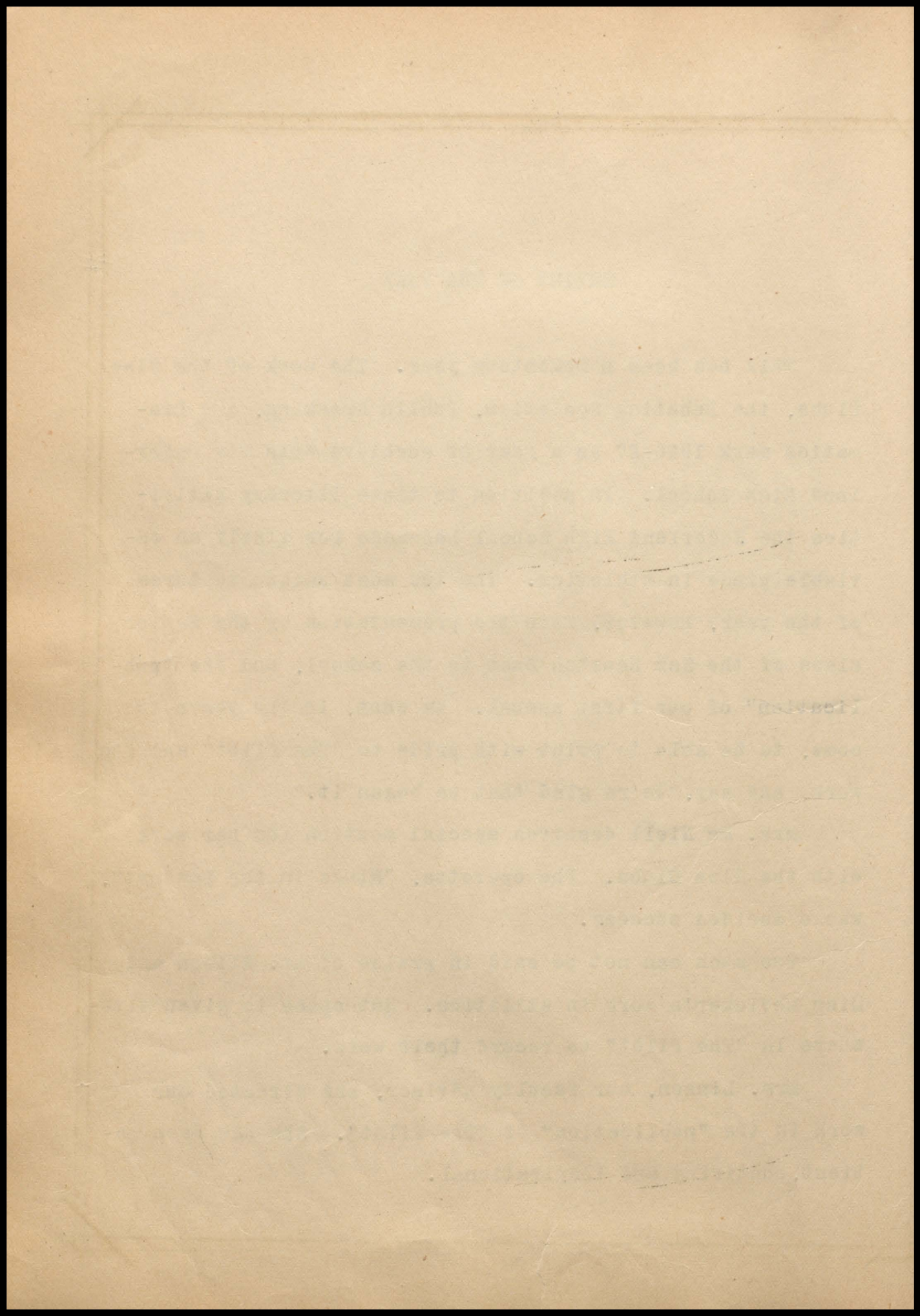
REVIEW OF THE YEAR

This has been a momentous year. The work of the Glee Clubs, the Debating Societies, Public Speaking, and Dramatics mark 1926-27 as a year of achievements for Nederland High School. In addition to these literary activities the Nederland High School has made for itself an enviable place in athletics. The two most unique features of the year, however, were the presentation by the Senior Class of the Sam Houston Bust to the school, and the "publication" of our first annual. We want, in the years to come, to be able to point with pride to "The Pilot" and its work, and say, "We're glad that we began it."

Mrs. Mc Niell deserves special mention for her work with the Glee Clubs. The operetta, "Rings in the Sawdust", was a decided success.

Too much can not be said in praise of Mr. Wilson and Miss McVicker's work in athletics. But space is given elsewhere in "The Pilot" to record their work.

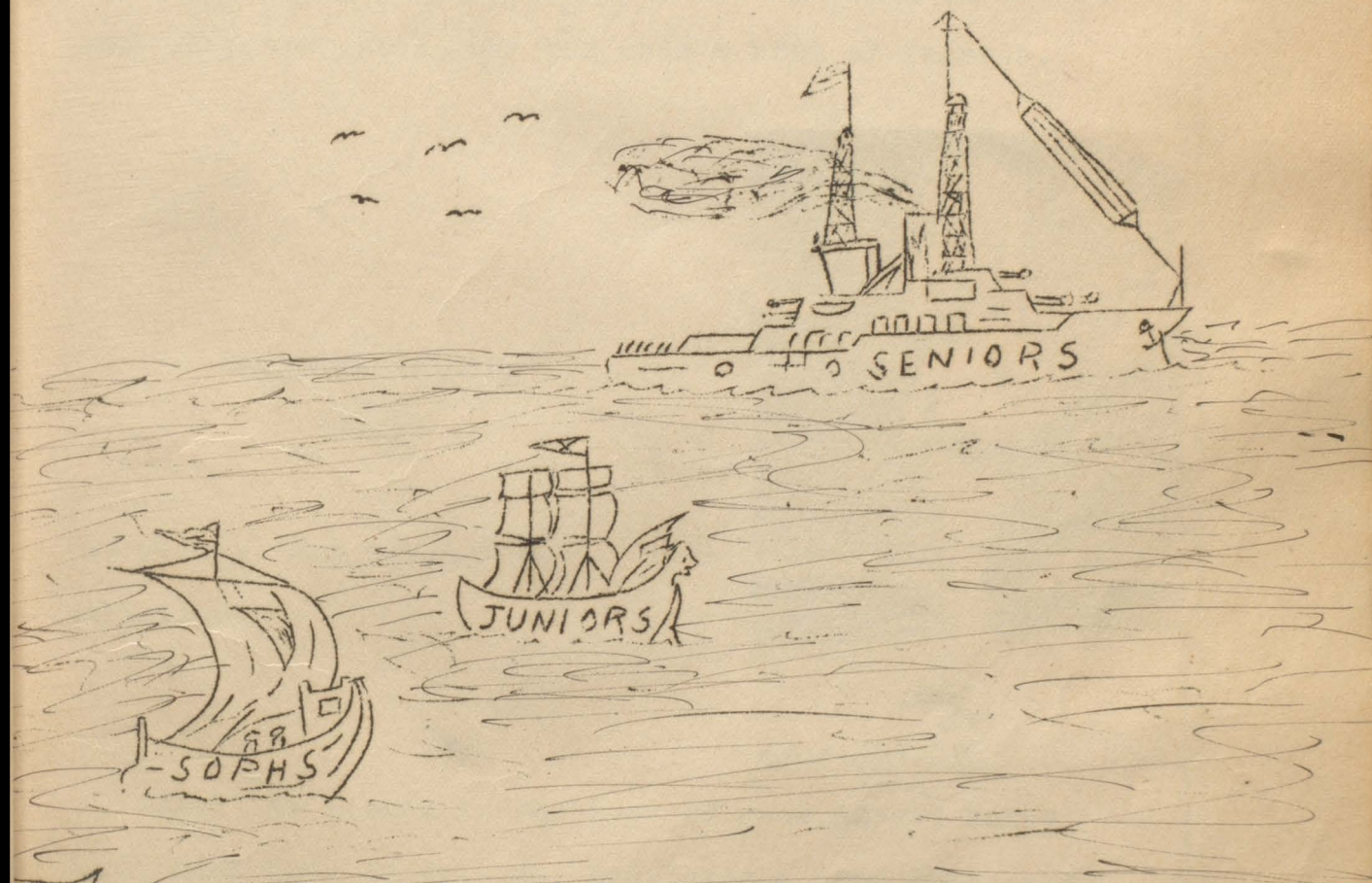
Mrs. Linson, our faculty advisor, has directed our work in the "publication" of "The Pilot". She has been patient, untiring and inspirational.



With these teachers who have had charge of special activities, and with other faculty members, there has been throughout of work of the entire year a spirit of hearty co-operation and good fellowship that has made the year pleasant as well as profitable.

Gaddis Davidson

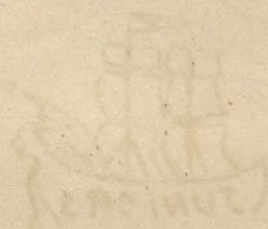
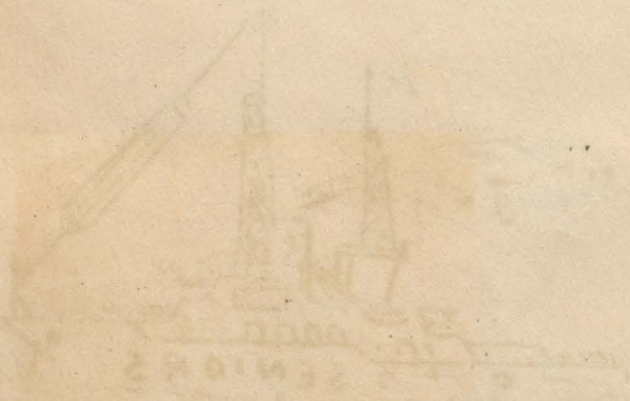
CLASSES



BETTER EVERY YEAR

M.M. CRESWELL

CLASSES



BETTER EVERY YEAR



Olga Hannah

"Little Bit"

"A little but loses."

Olga is the smallest member of our class, and is known as "Little Bit". Although she has been in Nederland only two years, she has made a host of friends.



Clifford Brandin

"Jack"

"He rivals 'Red Grange' in athletics."

"Jack" is always in the best of good humor; hates work; hoas lots of friends, and loves a good time--ask Olga.

1870

1871

1872

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1873

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1879

Edythe Oakley

"Queenie"

"There is no treasure which may be compared unto a faithful friend."

Too much praise cannot be showered upon this individual star of the class. Her career in school will always be regarded as a model that any student will be proud to follow.

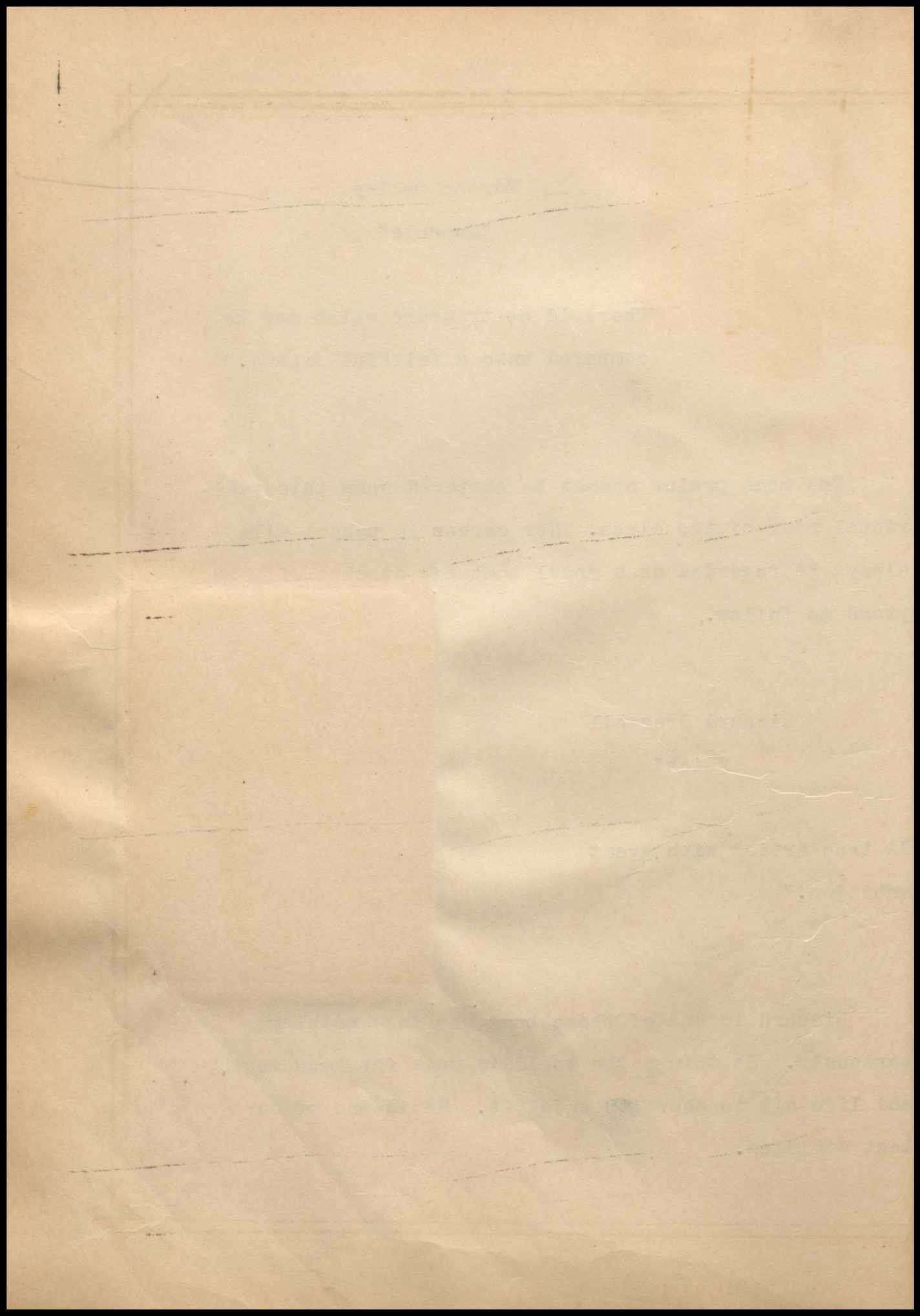
Richard Creswell

"Rich"

"A true artist with great ambition."



Richard is one of those boys who take nothing seriously. He thinks the world is made for amusement, and life all too short to enjoy it. He is one of our best athletes.





Helen Shannon

"Smiles"

"Must be happy, for she smiles constantly."

Helen believes in "Laugh and the world laughs with you; cry and you cry alone". She sees to it that she is never alone--by always smiling.

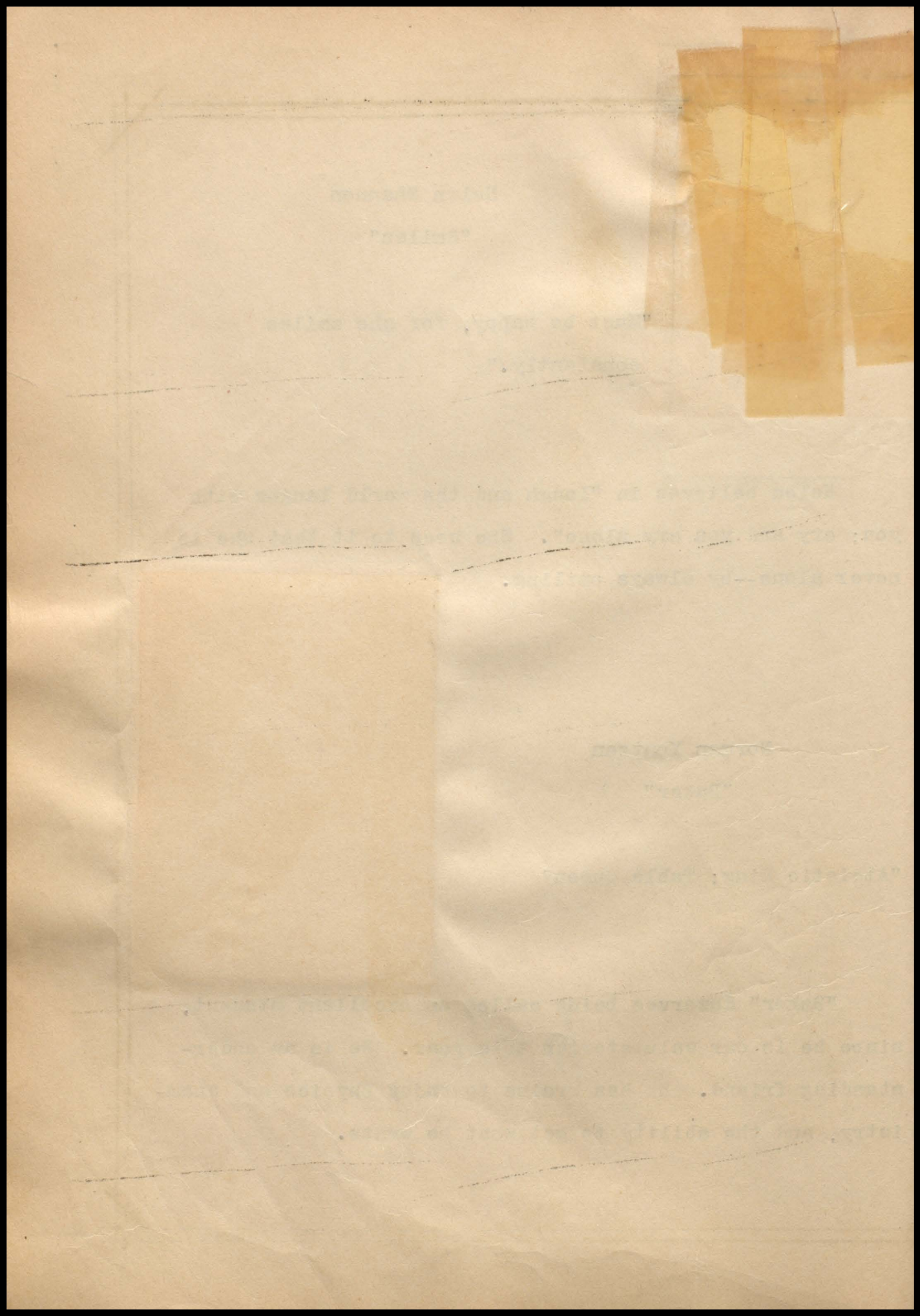
Norman Yentzen

"Baker"

"Athletic King; Table Queen"



"Baker" deserves being called an excellent student, since he is our salutatorian this year. He is an understanding friend. He has brains to enjoy physics and chemistry, and the ability to get what he wants.





Ellen Shannon

"Sleepy"

"Five foot two; Eyes of blue."

"Sleepy" is the youngest, 'tho not the smallest in the class, and with her sweet reserve and sincere friendship has won a definite place in the heart of all who know her.

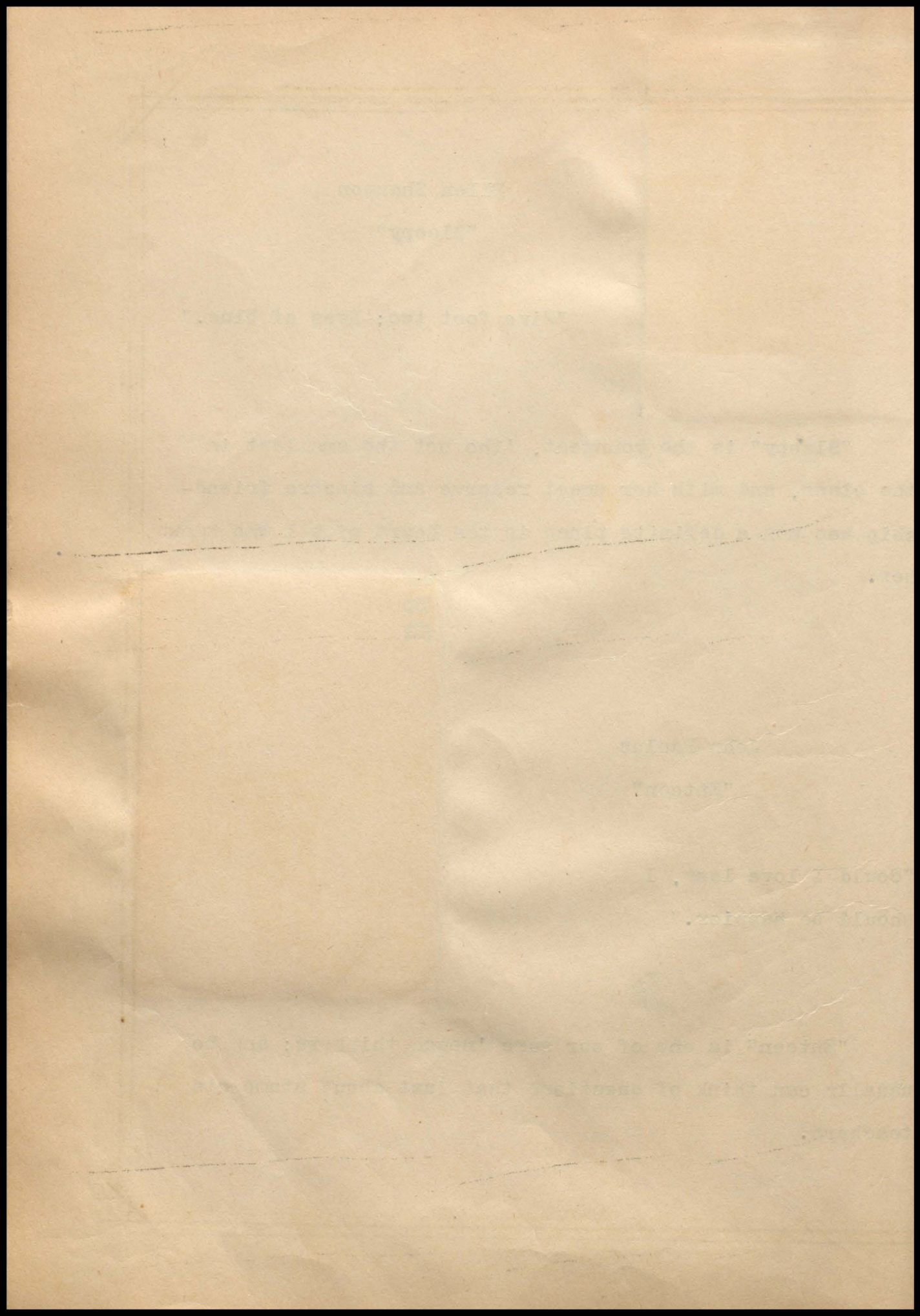
John Paulus

"Enteen"

"Could I love less, I should be happier."



"Enteen" is one of our sure 'nough thinkers; and he usually can think of questions that just about stump his teachers.





Christina Kaper

"Crissy"

"Variety is the spice of life."

There is a little girl
And she has a little curl
Right in the middle of her forehead.
And when the boys walk by
They all heave a sigh
For that dear little curl on her forehead.

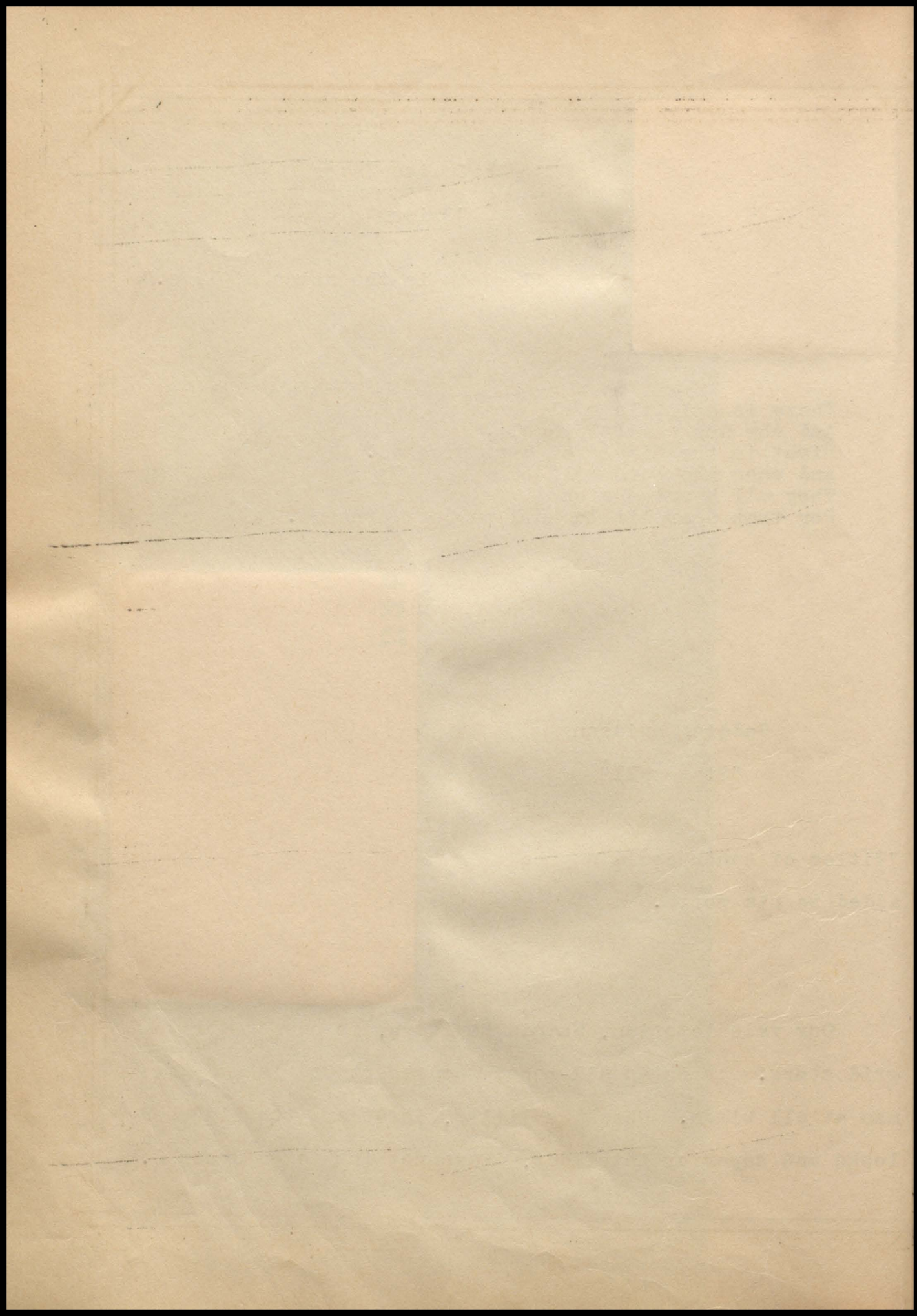
Gaddis Davidson

"Stonewall"

"Titles of honor could not be
added to his worth."



Our valedictorian, Gaddis Davidson, is one of our
grid stars. He is an all-round good sport and is a gentle-
man at all times. These qualities, together with his good
looks and superior intellect, leave nothing to be desired.

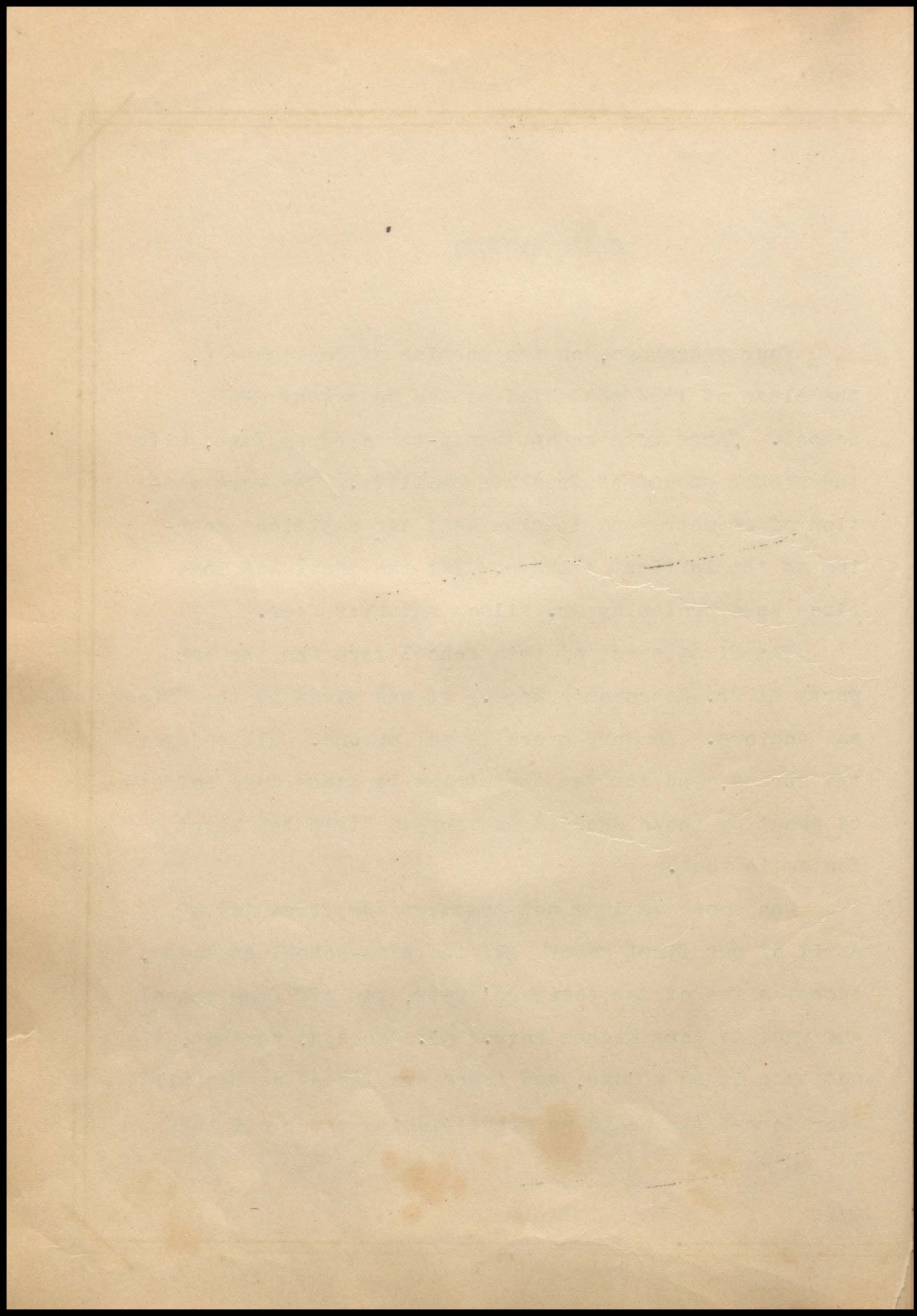


CLASS HISTORY

Four years ago, on the morning of September 5, the class of 1923 assembled at the Nederland High School. There were about twenty-three of us then, with the proper amount of freshmen humility. The mere mention of geometry and Spanish sent our ambitions soaring to the loftiest heights. But the spell has long since been broken by Mr. Wilson and Miss Keer.

The first event of this school term was the barn party at Mr. Doornbos's home. It was given by the "Fish" and Juniors. We wore overalls and aprons. All enjoyed the spread, and the few that tried to dance were buffeted about by those who did not try to "trip the light fantastic toe".

Who among us does not remember the first day of April of our first year? All the high-school students, except a few of the teachers' pets, ran off from school and went to Port Neches Park. Mr. Jackson, however, did not take it as a joke, and there are few of us who will ever forget the weeks we spent picking paper off the



campus. In May we left school looking forward with great anticipation to the next year in our new high school building.

Our sophomore year was different from all our other years. In the first place, we were looked up to by the "Fish" and treated with more respect by the Juniors. In the second place, it was a year of many social and athletic activities, all of which were successful.

Our Junior year was one of many trials and much hard work, but there were also many pleasant things connected with it. Our greatest problems were geometry originals and English themes. Most of our time formerly devoted to sports was taken up by these subjects.

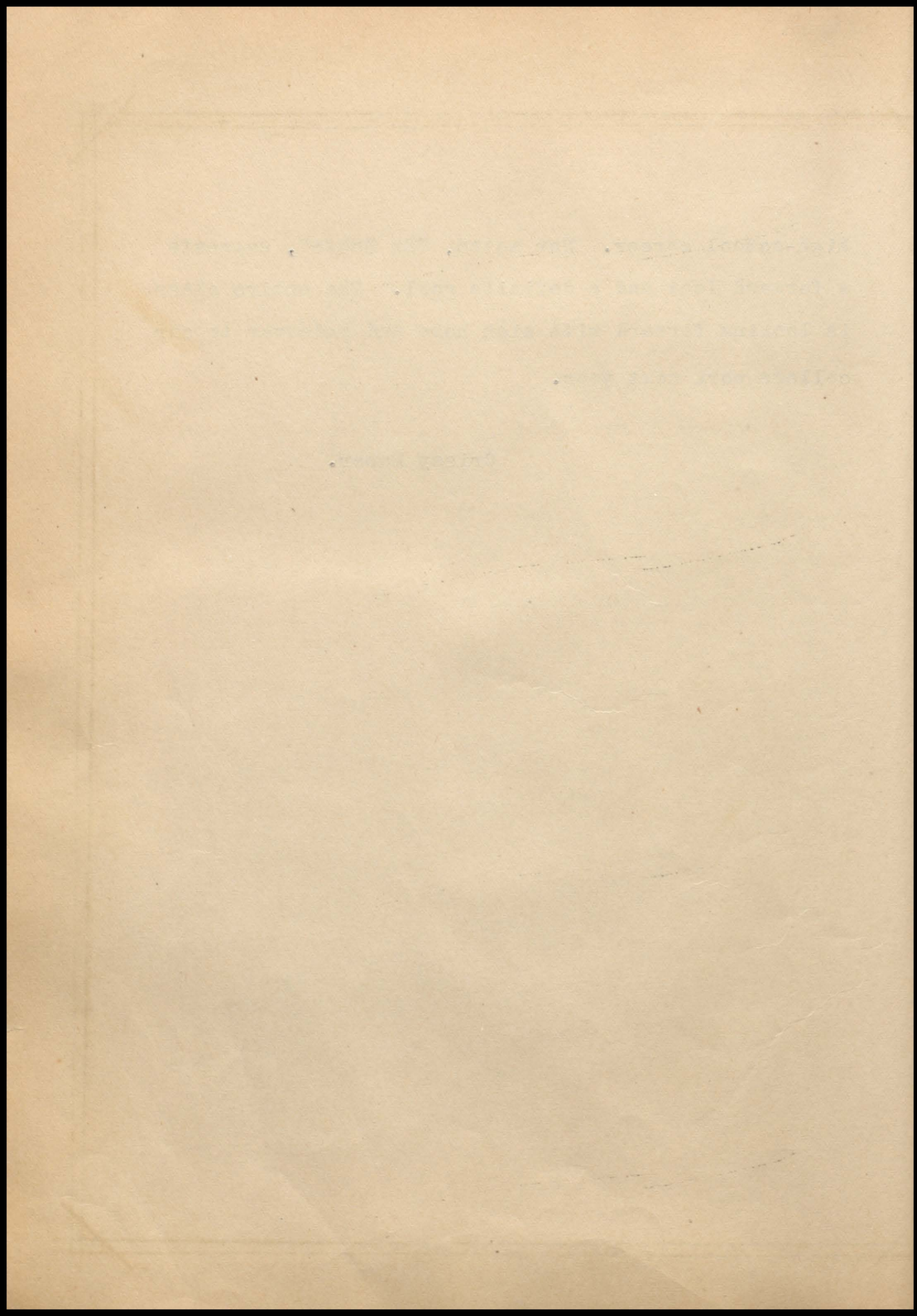
The one big social event given last year was the Junior-Senior Kid Party, complimenting the graduating class of 1926. We were all kids in rompers, knee trousers, and aprons. We forgot that we were too old to eat stick candy and ice cream cones, or play the games we used to play.

And now we are Seniors! This last year has been one of hard work and pleasure. We have passed beyond the grind of the junior year and are nearing the end of our

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high-school career. Our motto, "En Route", suggests a forward look and a definite goal. The entire class is looking forward with high hope and endeavor to our college work next year.

Crissy Kaper.



CLASS PROPHECY

The Seniors were one night entertaining themselves over a so-called "Senior Prom". I was in the kitchen fussing over the long-since-prepared refreshments when some one knocked on the door. I was laughing when I went to the door, but when an old witch swished by me, I became sober and enchanted. Timidly, I asked her what she wanted.

She looked from under her big black bonnet and asked, "Are these young folks to be graduated from the Nederland High School May 19, 1927?"

"Yes," I said, "but what do you want?"

"I am one of the three weird sisters that you met on a barren heath in 'Macbeth'," she explained. "I have come to greet you with present and great prediction."

I began to yell at the other girls and boys who were playing in the front room. They must have thought that I was being murdered, for they came running into the kitchen. On seeing the witch, they stopped dead still.

"Do you remember the weird sister that we met on the

CLASS PAPER

The doctors were one night examining themselves
over a so-called "doctor team". I was in the kitchen
listening over the long-stemmed telephone and
was not hooked on the foot. I was laughing and
went to the foot, but when to his wife's side of me,
I heard my wife's name. I said, "I don't know
the name."
The doctor said, "The name is 'big blue' and the
of 'the name' was told to be given to the doctor
last night. I don't know it."
"I don't know it," I said, "but I'll try."
I was one of the first to be examined and I
on a table in the hospital. The examination was
done in front of me with several other patients.
I tried to yell at the doctor when he was
examining in the front room. The doctor said
I was being stupid. The doctor said to the doctor
and on the other side of the table, they were
"The doctor was the first to be examined."

barren heath in 'Macbeth', and that we afterward saw at the Elk's Theater?" I questioned.

They nodded their heads that they did.

"Jack, you boys bring in some chairs."

They did, but no one sat. We stood and gazed at the witch. The whole place seemed to be enchanted.

The witch placed a chair in the middle of the room, reached her long arm out and grabbed big, brave Gaddis and sat him in the chair. (Gaddis had always faced football and basketball opponents bravely, but this was too much. I could see him tremble from where I was standing.) In a whinny voice she wailed:

"Luck in many shapes and sizes,
Lots of sunshine and surprises,
Are tucked away for your future use
My! You're lucky as the deuce!"

Gaddis opened his mouth as if to say something, but she waved her hand and said, "Enough."

Our visitor, who seemed not like the living, had cast a spell over every one. Meek, little, timid Ellen walked bravely forward and sat down. "I'd like to hear something of my future," she ejaculated. The witch seemed pleased as she spoke,

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"Watch your eyes; they have a look,
That don't come from reading books,
They'll woo like an Indian maid,
And catch the man with whom you'll wade."

The witch then pointed her long skinny finger at someone in the corner, and said, "You're next."

I turned around just in time to see Johnny step forward and take his place.

"To be a scientist is your desire,
But fortune decrees you a country squire."

"Two of your classmates are not here. Look for them and bring them forth," she shrieked.

I began to look around, and found Norman and Helen on the porch. When they came, the witch said, "Ladies first."

Helen reluctantly left Norman and sat down; however, she became very interested when she heard the witch say,

"Don't cry, dear, it's Norman,
Who'll be for your ranch foreman,
Later on, you'll ride out and leave behind
All but Norman, the Divine."

"Oh, Norman, did you hear what she said? Come on and let her tell yours next," begged Helen.

Norman came forward blushing. He was so excited that I began to fear he was going to sit on the floor instead

of the chair. The witch gave him a piercing stare and began slowly;

"The girl you seek's a perfect daisy,
But she can't a man that's lazy."

I watched Norman and Helen leave, and on turning back to the witch, I noticed Richard had taken the chair. She looked at Richard's feet as she spoke:

"Her pop dislikes the way you stand,
Her Ma the way you sit,
Her brother hates your dog--but lands
She just thinks you're it."

The witch beckoned to Crissy, and commanded her to sit down. Crissy stumbled over and sat down, but the witch seemed to forget her, for she walked around the room staring at each of us in turn. She started suddenly and turned to Crissy:

"On the shinning silver screen,
You'll turn out a movie queen."

"That's exactly as I had wished!" exclaimed Crissy.

"But wait," concluded the witch:

"It's on this lucky screen,
That you'll meet the man supreme."

As soon as Crissy got out of the chair, Jack dashed boldly up and sat down. The witch gave him some sober advice:

of the chair. The woman gave him a friendly glance and

nodded slightly.

"The girl you said is a splendid singer,
but she can't sing like your father."

I returned her gaze and then looked down at my feet.

Back to the window, I noticed that the woman was still

looking at Richard's feet as she spoke:

"Her feet are like the feet of a saint."

For he had not yet

heard of the girl who had been

the first singer in the world.

The woman seemed to smile, and then she turned her

eyes toward the girl who had been singing in the

room across the street, for she said to me, the

room across the street, the woman said to me,

it was better to listen:

"Oh, the woman, she is a saint."

"You'll have a good time."

"That's exactly what I want!" she said to me.

"But what?" she asked me.

"It's of this I am sure."

"That you'll meet her some day."

As soon as I said that, she turned her head

toward me and the girl. The woman gave me a friendly

glance:

"Two many girls are on your mind, my beauty,
Two many girls call you their cutie!
Choose, fickle one, for unless you do
Some quiet fellow will beat you to!"

Olga was standing behind the chair for enlightenment. The witch reached out and caught her by the hand and led her around to the front. For the first time the witch grinned; then pushed Olga down in the chair.

"'Twill be a canoe where in your fate,
Is settled as to your future mate."

"Oh! that's fine, but it's too indefinite; tell me more," pleaded Olga.

"Rich man, poor man, you don't care,
Just so long as the heart is there."

This last rime was spoken with a finality that made me fear that I should be left out. I was thoroughly convinced that I had been over-looked or deliberately ignored when our mysterious visitor turned to the door.

"Am I to be left out?" I wailed. "Am I to have no lover, career, or fame?" I asked.

"Oh, Yes," she assured me.

"Lyceums and chautauques rare
Will call on you for programs daily,
Your music will be "on the air"
Throngs will be thrilled by your ukulele."

The first thing I noticed when I stepped out
of the car was the cold, crisp air. It felt like a
fresh blanket. I took a deep breath and felt my
lungs expand. The sun was shining brightly, and
the birds were chirping. It was a beautiful
day. I felt like I was in a new world.
I had never felt this way before. It was
like I had found a hidden treasure. I was
in luck. I had found a place where I
could be happy. I was in luck. I had
found a place where I could be happy.

It was a beautiful day. I felt like I was
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luck. I had found a place where I could
be happy.

Before I had time to recover from my surprise and ask other questions, the weird visitor was gone, and the spell was broken.

Edythe Oakley

before I get time to review them by myself and
and other persons, I will think you good, and
the well and soon.

My dear Sir,

SENIOR CLASS POEM

Modest and timid, silent, demure,
Feeling our way, not always secure.
But ready for all the good we had dreamed,
This is the way we Freshmen seemed
In 1924

Craniums big, crammed full of conceit,
Larger heads one would seldom meet.
With lots of knowledge we were stuffed,
And thus our Sophomore heads were puffed
In 1925

School life went on with song and dash.
We had our games, we took a splash
In the social whirl, we won a place
In all events, be it game or race
In 1926

Ah me, Oh my, Schooldays are o'er
There's nothing doing any more.
We've run our course, we got our dips,
And from our eyes the briny drips
In 1927

THESE DAYS

Robert and I, I think, always
feeling that we had a right
to be in the world as we are,
in the way we are.

Christians are, I think, still
feeling that we have a right
to be in the world as we are,
in the way we are.

Robert and I, I think, always
feeling that we had a right
to be in the world as we are,
in the way we are.

Christians are, I think, still
feeling that we have a right
to be in the world as we are,
in the way we are.

WE TOOK SENIOR -DAY

We took senior-day last Friday, and along with it we took some other things. For instance, we took a long, hard ride in an old Ford, which I think someone took from a trash dump. Gaddis took off a flat tire while the others took a good rest; Johnnie took some pictures; Edythe took six of the nine bananas we had for lunch, and Ellen took practically all of the hard-boiled eggs. I think the only things Norman and Clifford took were Helen and Olga, and the only things Helen and Olga took were their ukes and lunches.

After we had been at camp a while, we took lunch, and after lunch Norman, Clifford, Helen, and Olga took a ride up to Silsbee to get some kodak films while the rest of us took a walk across the bridge and into the woods. While in the woods, the girls took some leaves from the trees and vines, which they took home to put in their memory books.

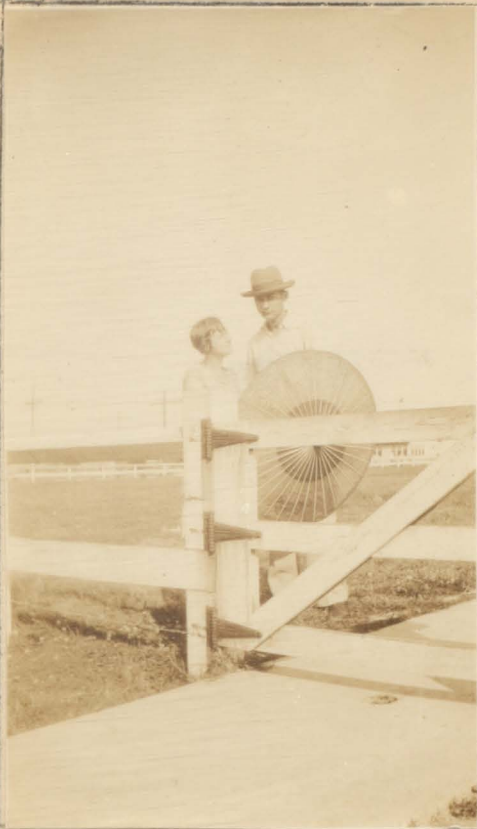
I think the most thrilling thing on our trip was the road we took. It was so crooked it almost took two of us to drive the car. This was the most exciting incident, but the happiest one was when I reached home, took off my hat and sweater, and flopped on the bed and took a good, long rest.

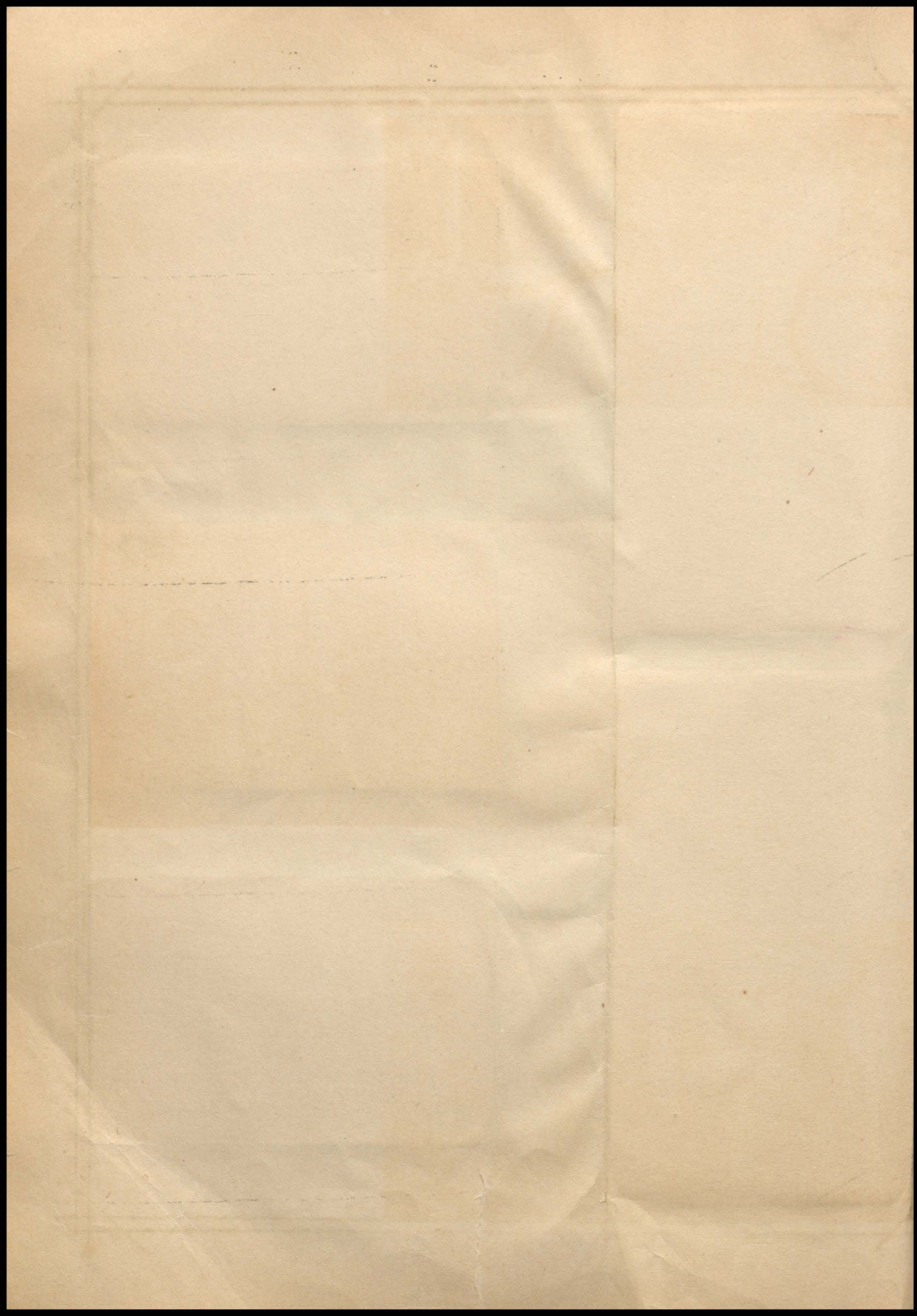
Richard Creswell.

The first year of the school was a very successful one. The number of pupils increased from 15 to 25. The school was held in the school house, which was built in 1874. The school was held in the school house, which was built in 1874. The school was held in the school house, which was built in 1874.

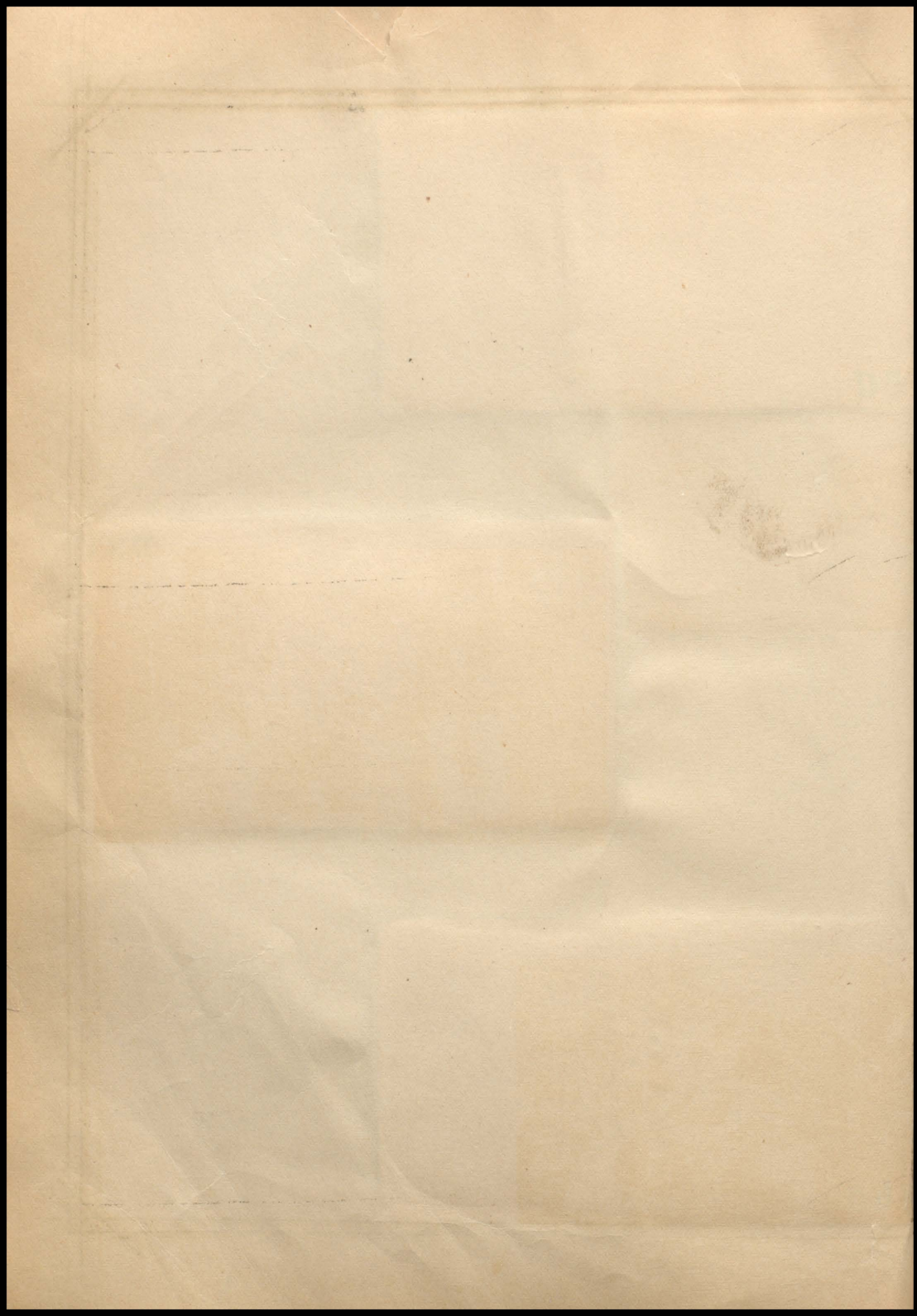
The second year of the school was also a very successful one. The number of pupils increased from 25 to 35. The school was held in the school house, which was built in 1874. The school was held in the school house, which was built in 1874. The school was held in the school house, which was built in 1874.

The third year of the school was also a very successful one. The number of pupils increased from 35 to 45. The school was held in the school house, which was built in 1874. The school was held in the school house, which was built in 1874. The school was held in the school house, which was built in 1874.

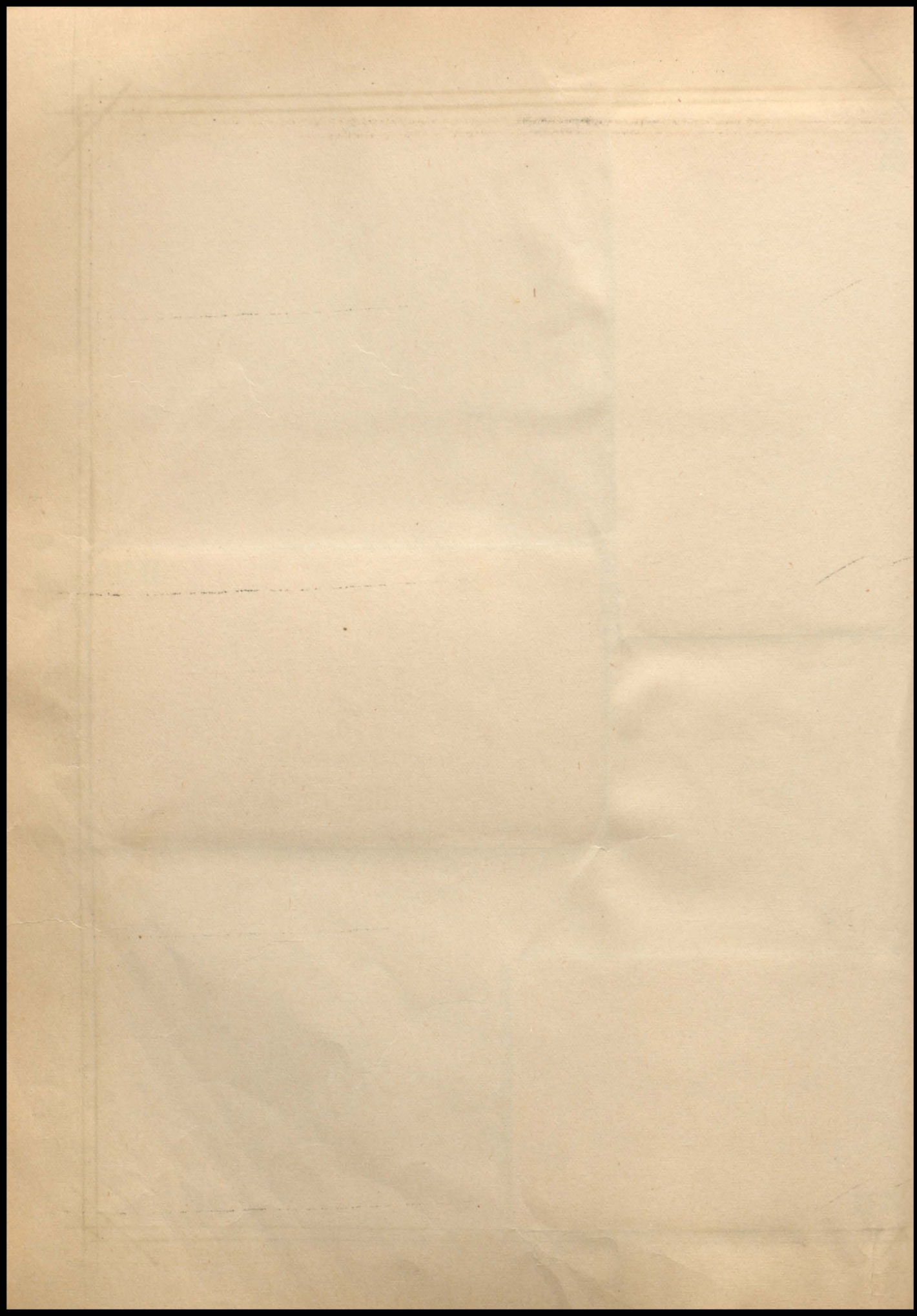








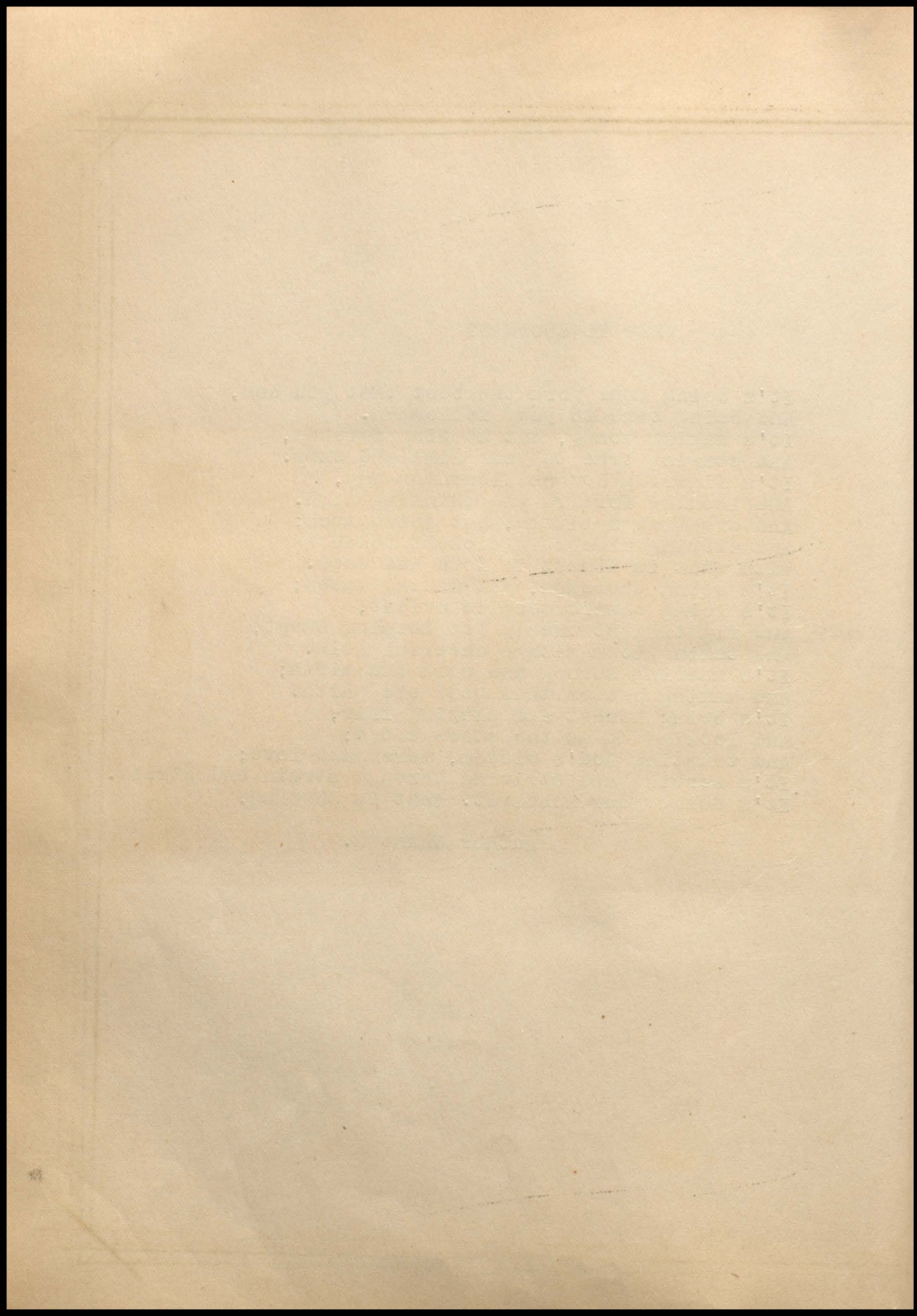




WHAT IS SUCCESS?

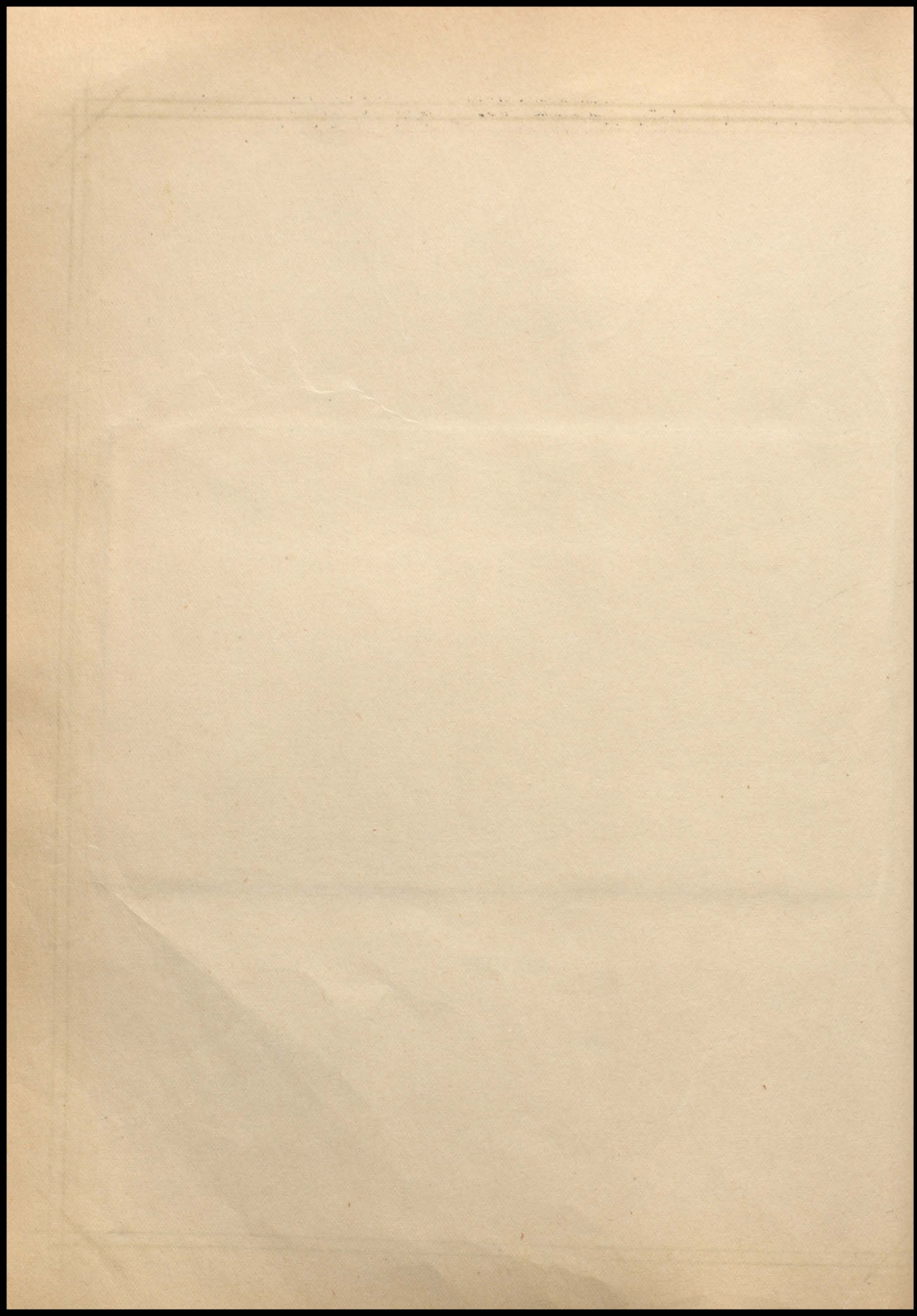
It's doing your work the best that you can,
And being true to your fellowman.
It's making money, but keeping friends,
And staying true to your aims and ends.
It's figuring how and learning why,
And looking forward and thinking high.
And dreaming a little, but doing much;
And keeping always in closest touch
With what is finest in word and deed.
It's being thorough, yet making speed;
It's going onward despite defeat,
And fighting staunchly yet keeping sweet,
And taking loss with a cheerful grin.
It's sharing sorrow and work and mirth;
And making better this good old earth.
It's being honest and playing fair,
And looking up at the stars above;
And trusting God's wisdom, mercy and love;
It's serving and striving through strain and stress.
It's doing your noblest. That is SUCCESS.

Author Unknown.





JUNIORS



THE JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

We Juniors take pride in recording our history tho it be short. Even in this shortness we take conceit, for a history of few annals is known to be one of peace, of harmony, and of prosperity, as in our case.

At the beginning of our Junior year, a meeting was called and new officers were elected. We chose Marguerite Cromwell, president; Ellen De Long, vice president; John May, secretary-treasurer; and Elizabeth Ingwersen chairman of committees. We also selected our colors and flower - the former being blue and gold, and the latter, the bluebell. In other words, we began the new year in the right spirit.

And now we are looking forward to our senior year, and to our graduation, especially since we believe - and this is commonly known to be true - that we shall be graduated as the largest class that has finished in the Nederland High School to this time. And as for scholarship and ability, they are to be found in Marie Rienstra, the valedictorian to-be, and in Davis Winters. Nor is that all. We also have a poet, Katheryn Goodwin; and the orator of the High School, Ruby Snellgroes. Furthermore, our boys are athletes, and our girls are beauties. What more could be required to make ours the banner class in every respect? Even in society, we play a high card - the Seniors will testify to that statement. We shall not soon forget, I am sure, the many good times we have had together. Then why should we not be the very best class, as well as the largest? Will these prophecies come true? That question will be answered in next year's Annual.

Elizabeth Ingwersen

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OUR CLASS

There's a dozen in our class,
And we all expect to pass,
Striving harder every day,
As our time goes on its way.

Now, a happy bunch are we,
As most any one can see;
But we surely want to learn
Every little crook and turn.

Mrs. Linson, brave is she,
Has taught us English two and three,
Taught us how to write a theme,
Some of them are very keen.

Mr. Wilson teaches math,
Tries to keep us in the path.
We work with angles two and three,
Until we sign the Q.E.D.

Now, Miss Kennedy teaches history,
Helping us to solve the mystery
Of the events gone before,
Always learning more and more.

There's our short-hand and our typing,
Keeps us writing, writing, writing,
And with our music, gym and fun
Keeps us always on the run.

Katheryn Goodwin.

THE CASE

There is a case in the State
and we all know it is
a very interesting one
and we shall see it
in our time on the way.

Now, a lady named Mrs. W.
is said to have been
in a relationship with
a man named Mr. X.
and this is the case.

The lady named Mrs. W.
has been in a relationship
with a man named Mr. X.
and this is the case.
The lady named Mrs. W.
has been in a relationship
with a man named Mr. X.
and this is the case.

The lady named Mrs. W.
has been in a relationship
with a man named Mr. X.
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has been in a relationship
with a man named Mr. X.
and this is the case.
The lady named Mrs. W.
has been in a relationship
with a man named Mr. X.
and this is the case.

THE END

AN OLD FORD
(With apologies to Doctor Holmes)

I saw it once before,
As it passed by the door,
 And again,
The cobble stones resound,
As it rattles o'er the ground
 Without brain.

They say in its youth,
Ere the people knew the truth,
 That it ran,
Not a better pace was made,
By a horse upon the grade
 Than this car.

But now tis old and rattles,
Like a cannon on the battles
 Of the war,
And the motor's lost its roar,
That it used to have before
 While a car.

And the vines are growing there,
Where it used to have its lair,
 Many a year.
And the roof has fallen in,
That old rust-eaten tin,
 Shed a tear.

My grandmamma has said-
Poor old lady she is dead
 Long ago-
That it had a brand new top,
And it didn't used to flop
 Like a bow.

But now ti rolls so rough,
And it makes you feel as tough
 As a bear.
And you bounce about the seat,
Like a man without his feet
 In the air.

THE HISTORY OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON

FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENT
TO THE PRESENT TIME

BY
NATHAN OSGOOD

VOLUME I
FROM 1630 TO 1700

BOSTON
PUBLISHED BY
D. D. LITTLE AND COMPANY

1898

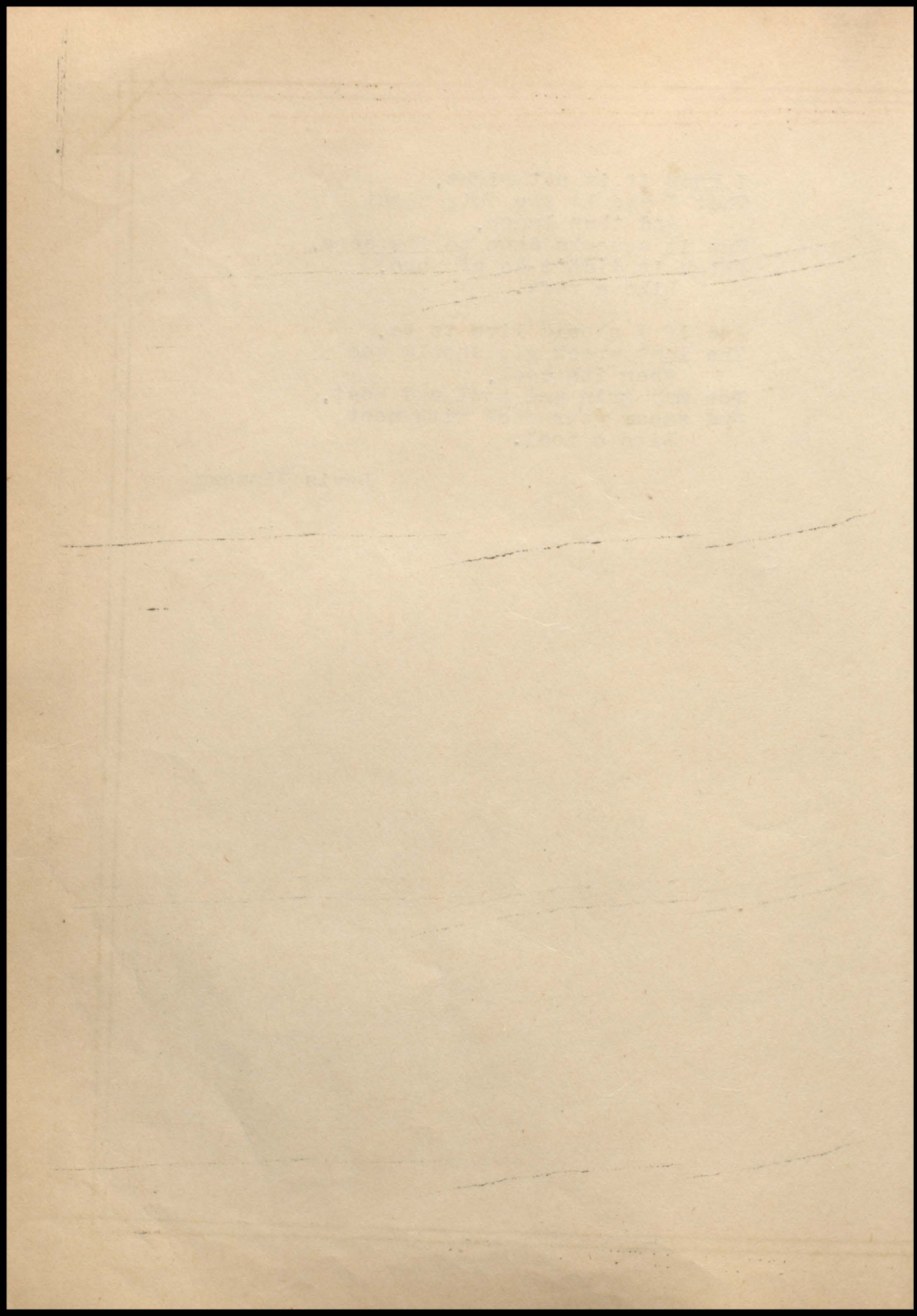
MADE IN THE U.S.A.

Copyright, 1898, by
D. D. Little and Company

I know it is not right,
That I should see this sight
 And then laugh,
But it squeaks down to its core,
Which it didn't do of yore,
 Like a raft.

And if I should live to be,
The last wreck you should see
 When its cool,
You may grin and howl and hoot,
And smear your face with soot
 Like a fool.

Davis Winters



THE JUNIOR CLASS

"Katheryn Goodwin
Has skin so fair
She vamps the boys
With her Raven hair."

"And John Mayes
Called "Fuzzy" for short,
Is the schools professional
Basket Ball Sport."

"And here is wild Bill
He is always at bat,
The girls will buy him
A cowboy hat."

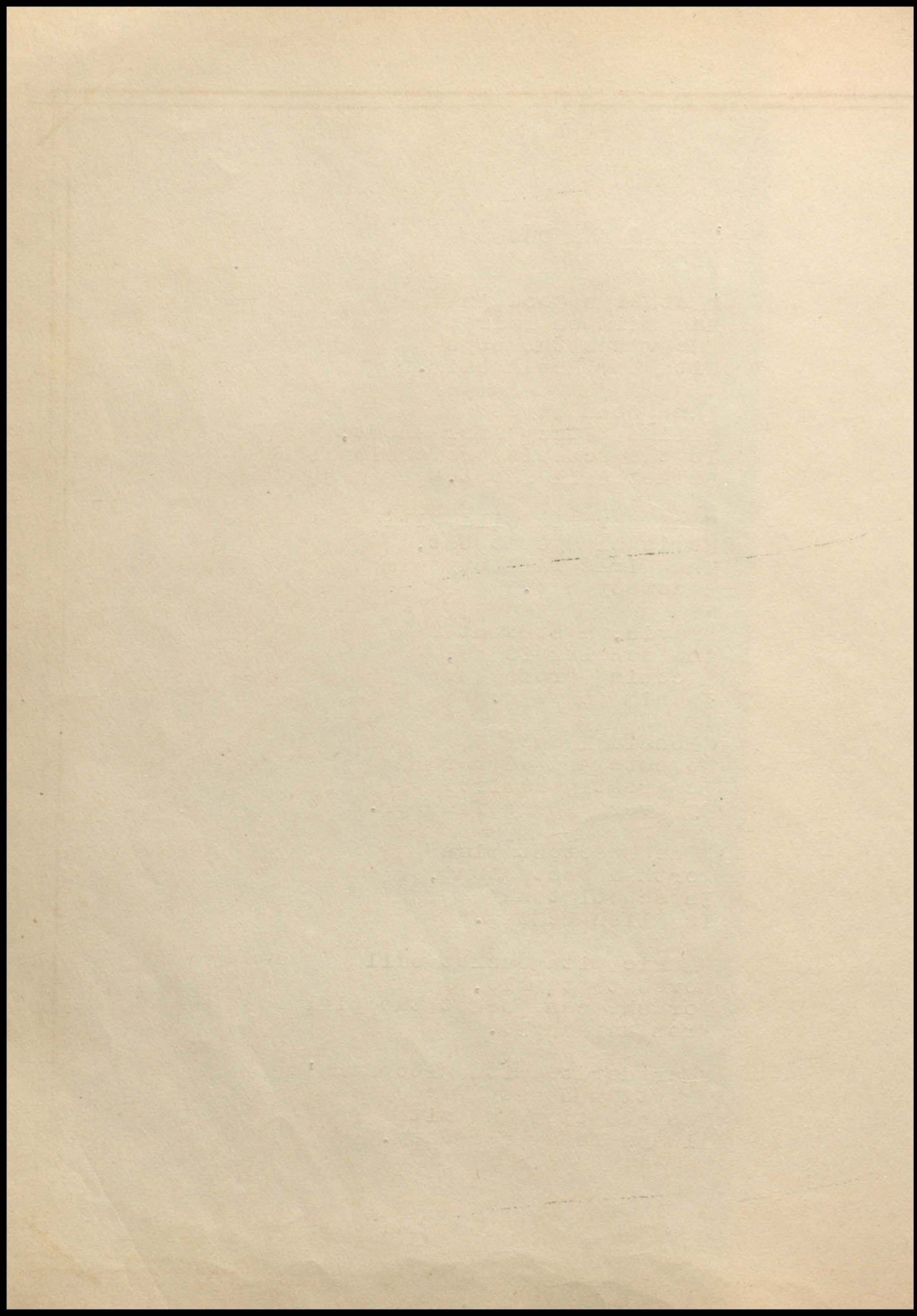
"Davis, a student
And scholar is he,
A coming professor
In him you see."

"Ronald Keeney
So cute and dapper
Is greatly admired
By every young flapper."

"The sweetest miss
Worth a poets song,
In school today
Is Ellen DeLong."

"Marie with basket ball
Loves to tangle,
For she can pocket the pill
From any angle."

"Marguerite with Cleopatra's
Egyptian beauty
Has gumption and wit
Always ready for duty."



"Dena, like Diana
Of ancient Mythology,
Is every ones favorite
Without an apology."

"Mary - with boys
Never will flirt
For she believes in corsets
And long ankle skirts."

"Ruby with name
Of a precious stone,
Is born to sit
On a golden throne."

"Evelyn trips the light fantastie,
Till folks who know her say
What brains she has are in her feet
And she's dancing them away."

"Chinky, the ten
Million dollar kid,
Should be in a box
With a ton on the liā."

Elizabeth Ingwersen.



SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

President-----Horace Le Meur.

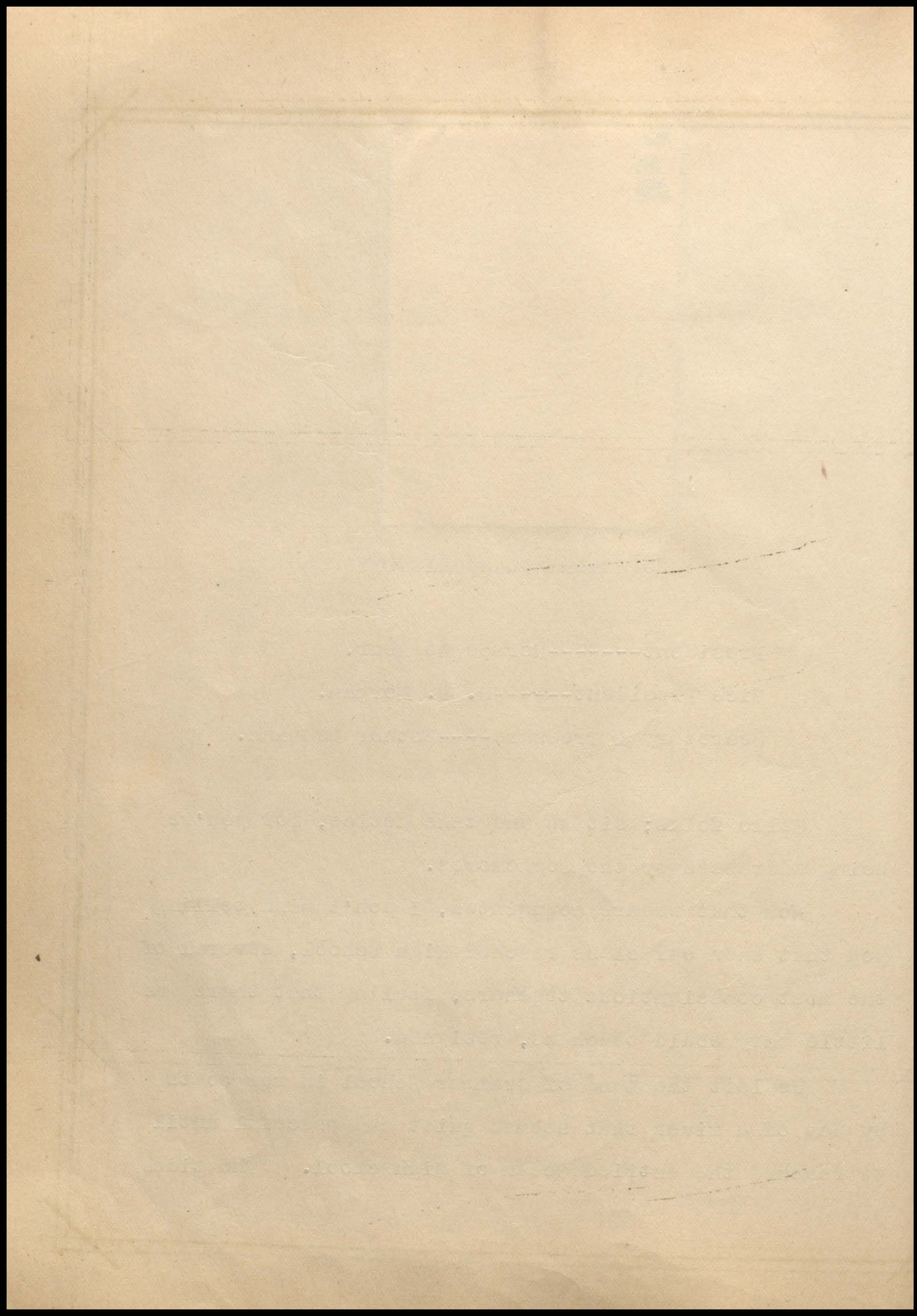
Vice President-----U. B. Morgan.

Secretary & Treasure----Esther Dohmann.

Hello folks; sit up and take notice, for you're being addressed by the Sophomores.

Now that we are acquainted, I don't mind telling you that when our class reached High School, several of the most conscientious teachers, feeling that there was little they could teach us, resigned.

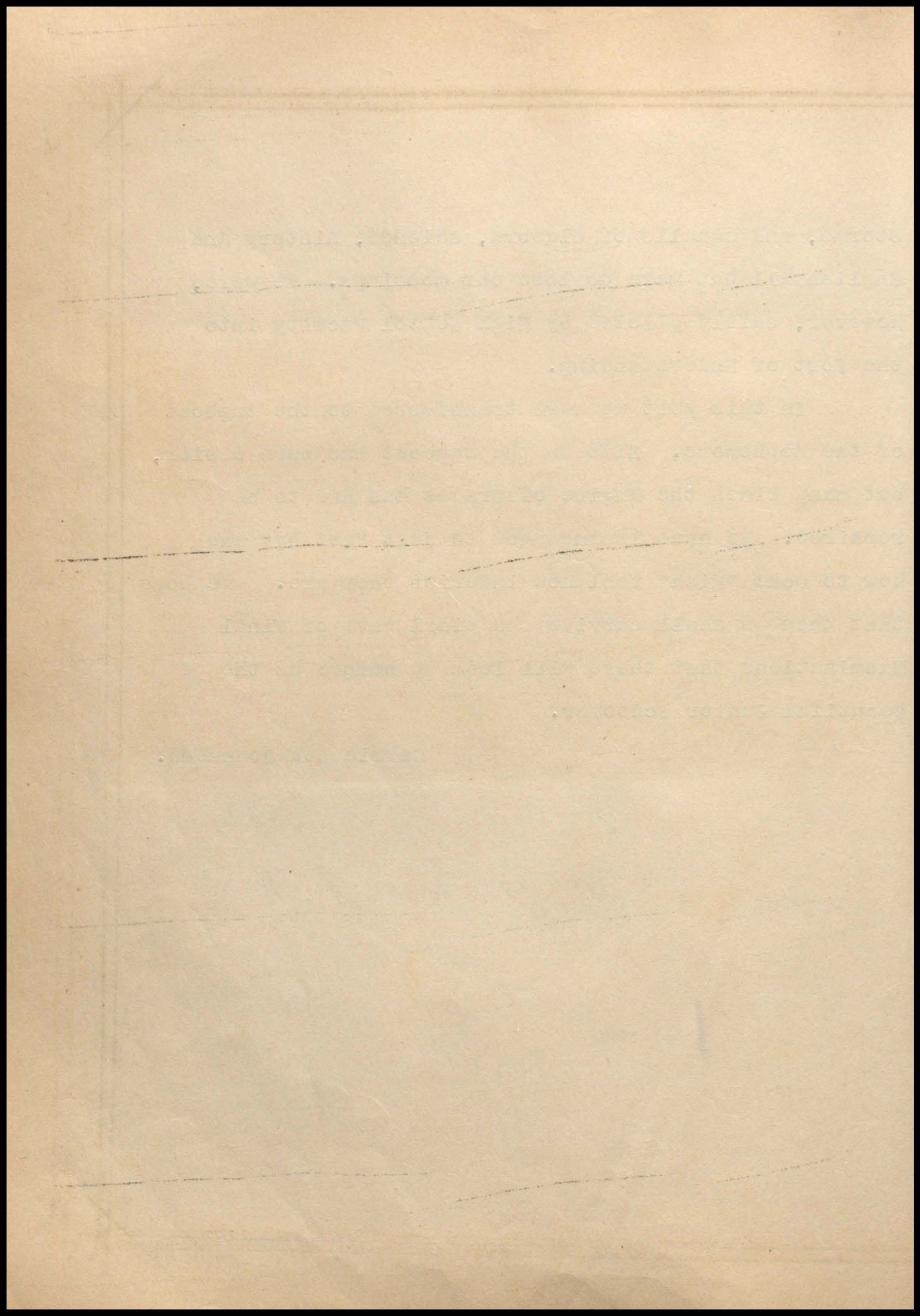
We left the Land of Grammar School in row boats by way of a river that seemed quiet and peaceful until we reached the untriedeOcean of HighSchool. The tides



storms, and squalls of algebra, science, history and English all but make us lose our moorings. We were, however, safely piloted by High School Faculty into the Port of Understanding.

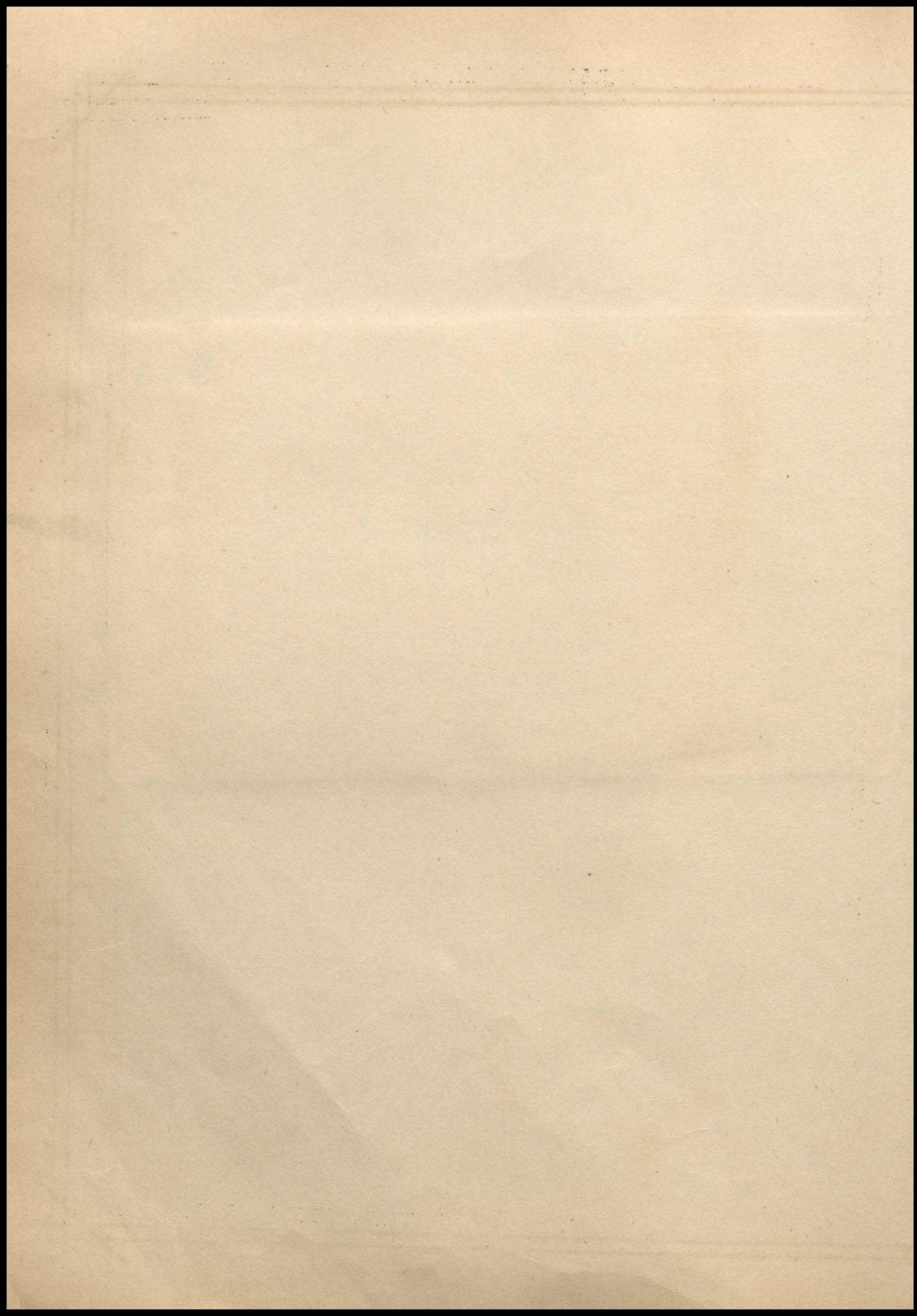
In this port we were transferred to the tugboat of the Sophomore. Life on the tugboat has been easier, but many times the Engine of Grades has had to be repaired. We have learned how to just "get by" and how to make "Fish" feel how inferior they are. We hope that when we shall survive the tidal wave of Final Examinations that there will loom up before us the beautiful Junior Schooner.

Carrie Lou Townsend.





FRESHMEN



FRESHMEN CLASS POEM

A - Is for Alvin

A really fine lad;
All things considered,
He isn't do bad.

B - Is for Brooks,

A future oil-driller;
A first-rate pupil,
And a born lady-killer.

C - Is for Cecil, and Christine so fair;

We envy her voice,
And his curly hair.

D - Is for Daphna,

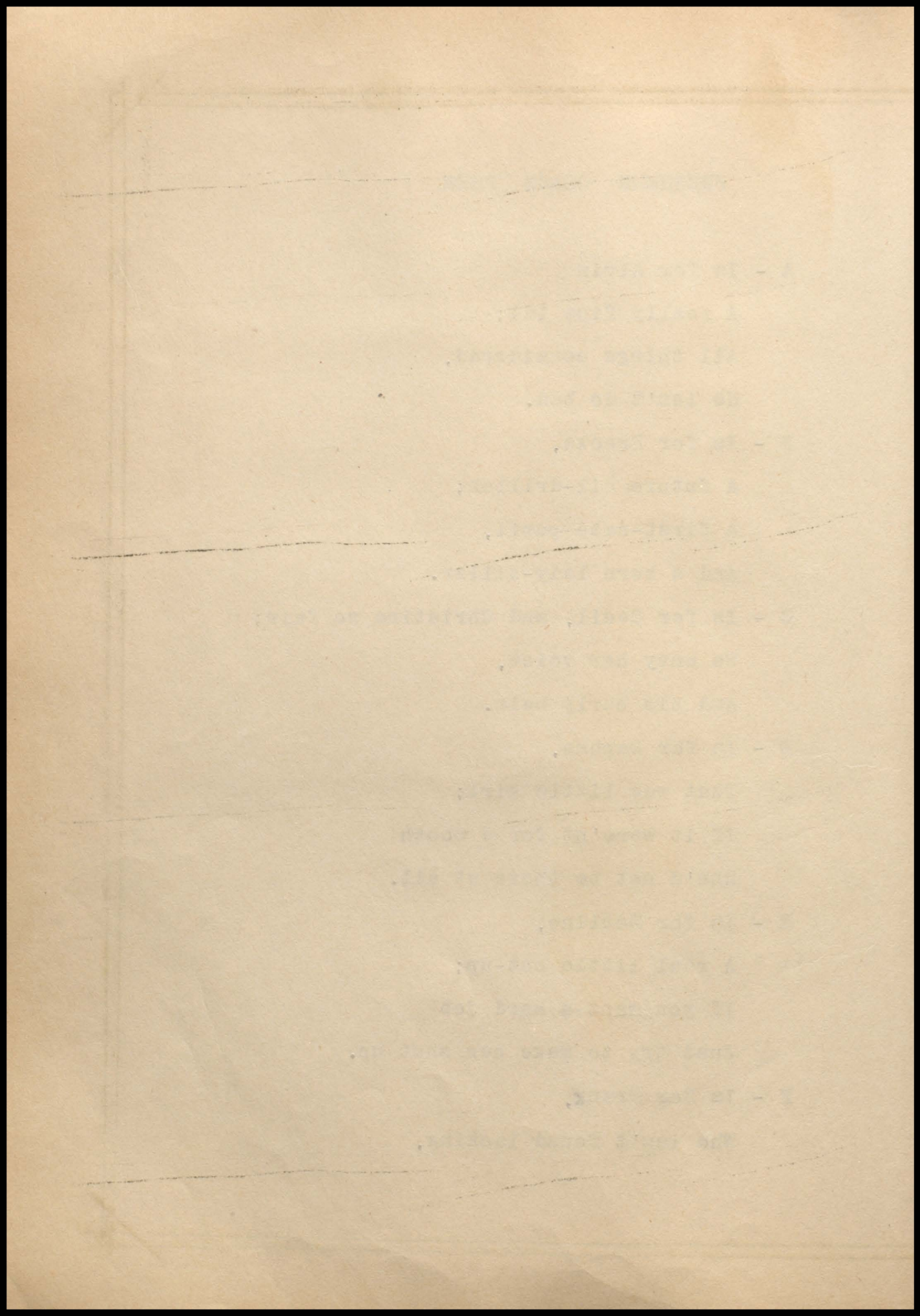
That wee little girl;
If it were'nt for a mouth
She'd not be there at all.

E - Is for Earline,

A real little cut-up;
If you want a hard job
Just try to make her shut up.

F - Is for Frank,

Who isn't found lacking,



With lots of money,
And a good social backing.

G - Is for Grace,
A promising miss;
She's little and quiet,
But easy to miss.

H - Is for Hazel,
A friend to us all;
And also for Harry,
Who loves to play ball.

I - Is for Ingram,
Who's not last at all;
In climbing to fame
He'll surely not fall.

J - Is the letter
That must be left out,
For you see we have nothing
To write about.

K - Is for Katherine,
Better known as "Kats";
We couldn't think of a name
To suit her better than that.

L - Is for Laverna, Lisle, Lerlyne, and Louise;
The first is the poet,

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L - Is for Laverna, Lisle, Lerlyne, and Louise;

This first is the poet,

The others, last,

But not least.

M - Is for Massey,

Always full of pep;

We're warning you, boys,

To watch your step.

N - Is for Newton,

Who is one better yet,

His joking and wise-cracks

We'll never forget.

O - Is for O.G.

A promising architect;

To fame and to fortune

He'll rise, so we all expect.

P - Is for Peterson,

With curly locks of red;

And along with the rest of us,

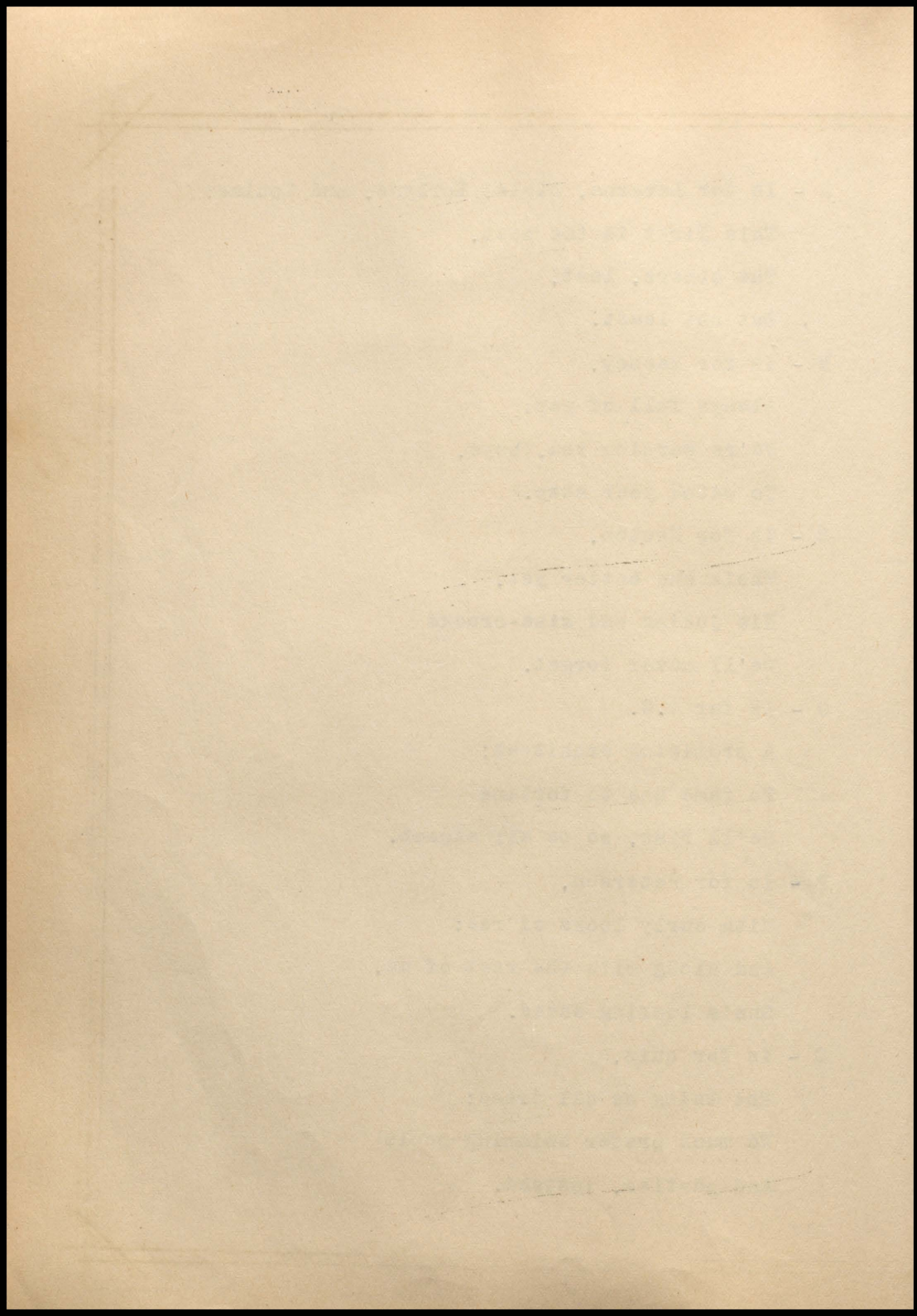
She's looking ahead.

Q - Is for quiz,

The thing we all dread;

We much prefer swimming pools

And parties, instead.



R - Is for Rienstra,
Sandy-haired and smart;
A future sheik,
We'll say he has a good start.

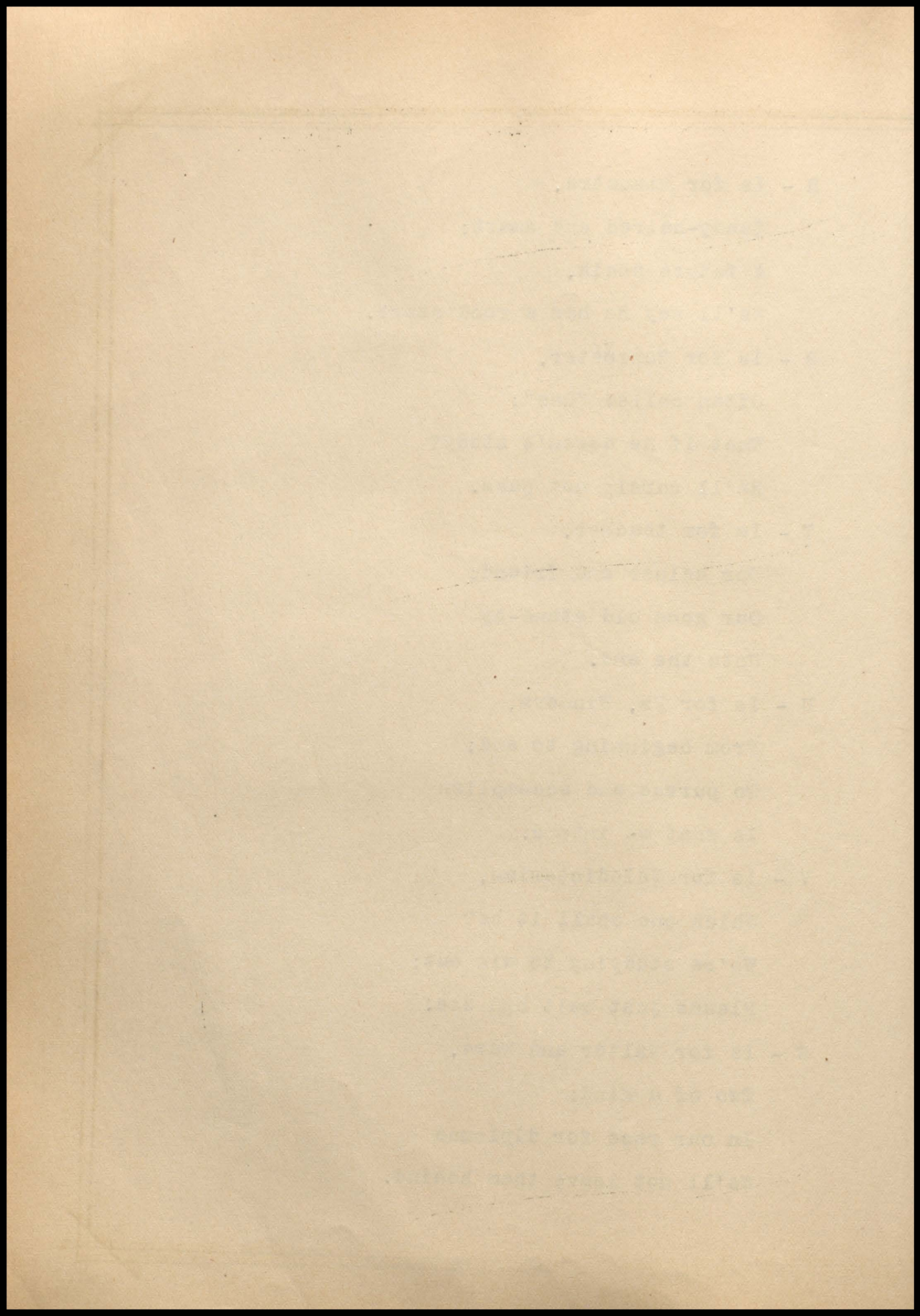
S - Is for Schroeter,
Often called "Gas";
What if he doesn't study?
He'll surely not pass.

T - Is for teacher,
Our helper and friend;
Our good old stand-by
Unto the end.

U - Is for Us, Winners,
From beginning to end;
To pursue and accomplish
Is what we intend.

V - Is for Valedictorian,
Which one shall it be?
We're studying to win out;
Please just wait and see!

W - Is for Walter and Ware,
Two of a kind;
In our race for diplomas
We'll not leave them behind.



X, Y, Z - The last three,
Call for deep meditation,
For we'll honor old Algebra
With a sincere dedication.

THE FRESHMEN'S LAMENT

ALGEBRA is mine enemy;
I shall not pass.
It maketh me work until midnight;
It leadeth me into profanity;
It destroyeth my soul,
It leadeth me into the paths of failure
Yea, though I work from morn 'till night;
I sleep unsoundly; for the thought of
ALGEBRA is with me.
It's rules and signs discomfort me.
It preparast a failure for me in the
eyes of my classmates.
It filleth ny cup with sorrow; and it runneth
over.
Surely failure shall follow me through all
the days of my school life;
And I will dwell in the "FISH" class forever.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

It is a pleasure to have you here today. I am sure that your presence will be a great help to us. We are very grateful for your interest in our work. I hope that you will find our efforts worthwhile. We are looking forward to your visit and to the opportunity to discuss our work with you. I am sure that you will find our work very interesting and that you will be able to contribute to it in a very important way. We are very grateful for your interest in our work and for the opportunity to discuss our work with you. I am sure that you will find our work very interesting and that you will be able to contribute to it in a very important way.



In addition to being a lover of sportsmanship, Coach Wilson is a lover of the Black and Gold. He is the ideal of every boy in Nederland High School, and is admired and respected by all. His own standards inspire his men to greater things and instill in them the desire to fight clean and hard, regardless of heavy odds. Words are futile when one is asked to express his indebtedness and gratitude to this man who has acted as a character builder throughout the school. It is with the heartiest greetings of the Senior Class that they dedicate this space to Coach C. O. Wilson.

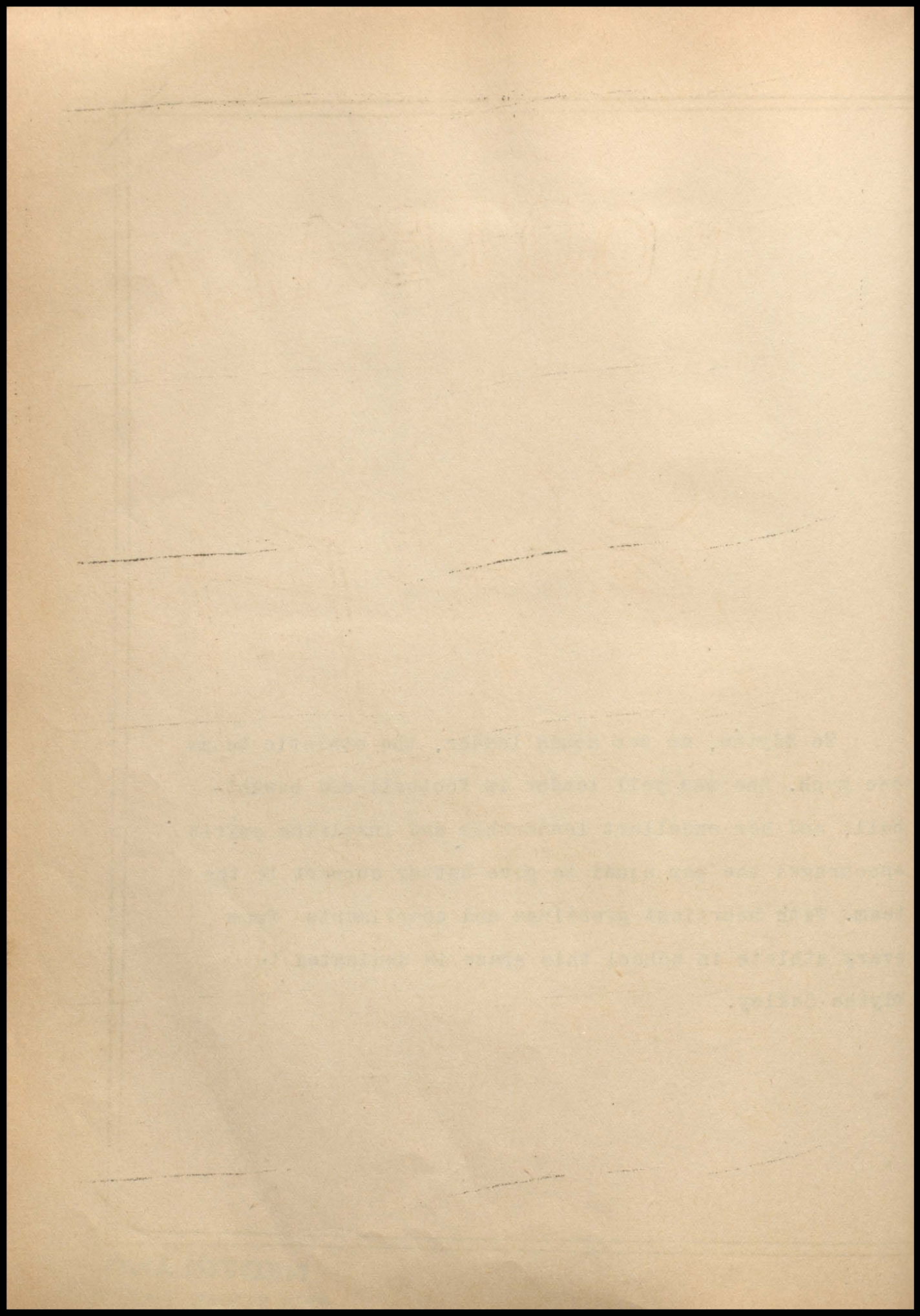
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To Francis Wagner the athletic teams owe much appreciation. He has been manager for two years. He also served on the football team last year. Francis has made an enviable record in his school work for the last two years. Every athlete hopes that he will keep up this high standard. His loyalty to the school and his faithfulness to duty will no doubt contribute much to his success.

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To Edythe, as pep squad leader, the athletic teams owe much. She was yell leader in football and basketball, and her excellent leadership and inspiring spirit encouraged the pep squad to give better support to the team. With heartiest greetings and compliments from every athlete in school this space is dedicated to Edythe Oakley.

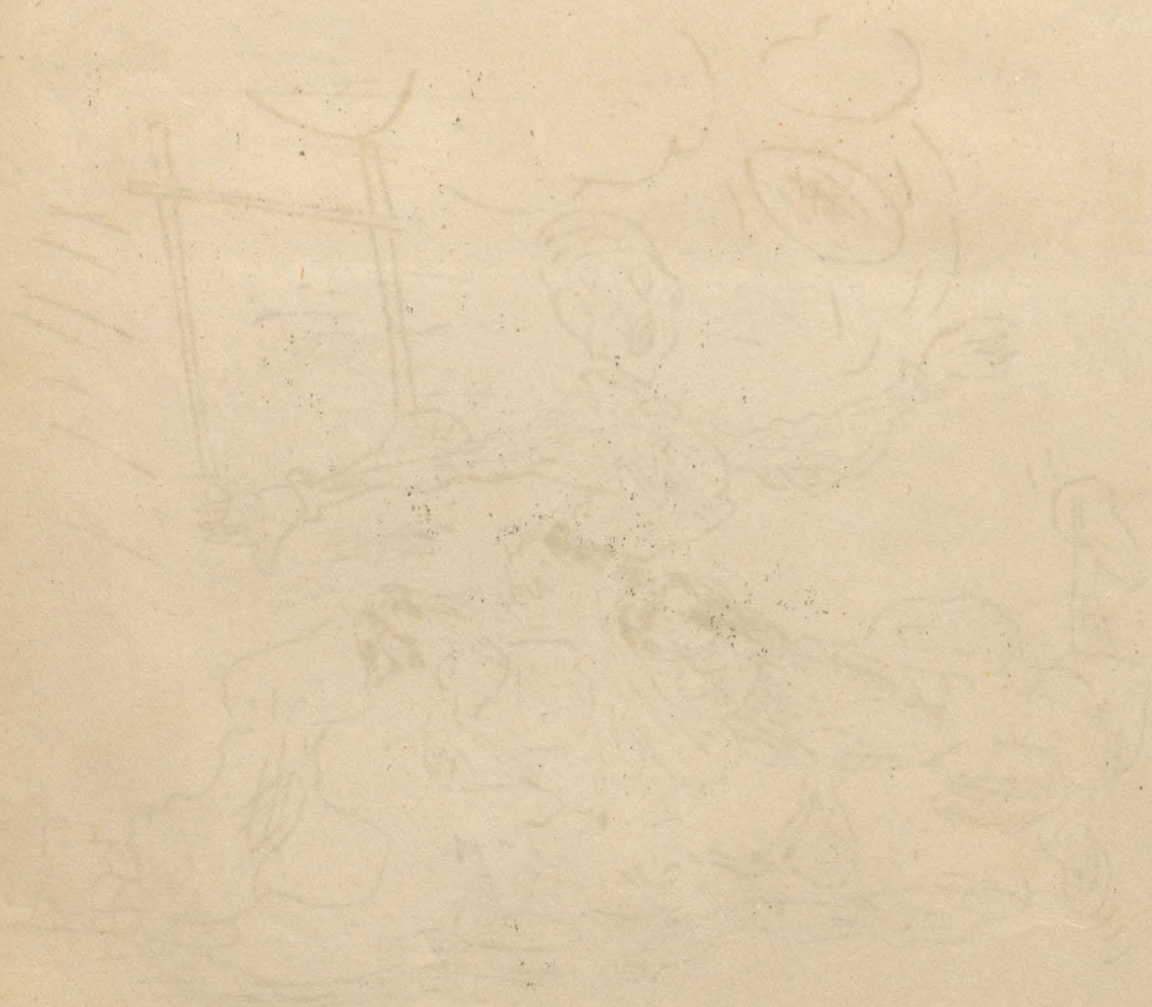


FOOTBALL



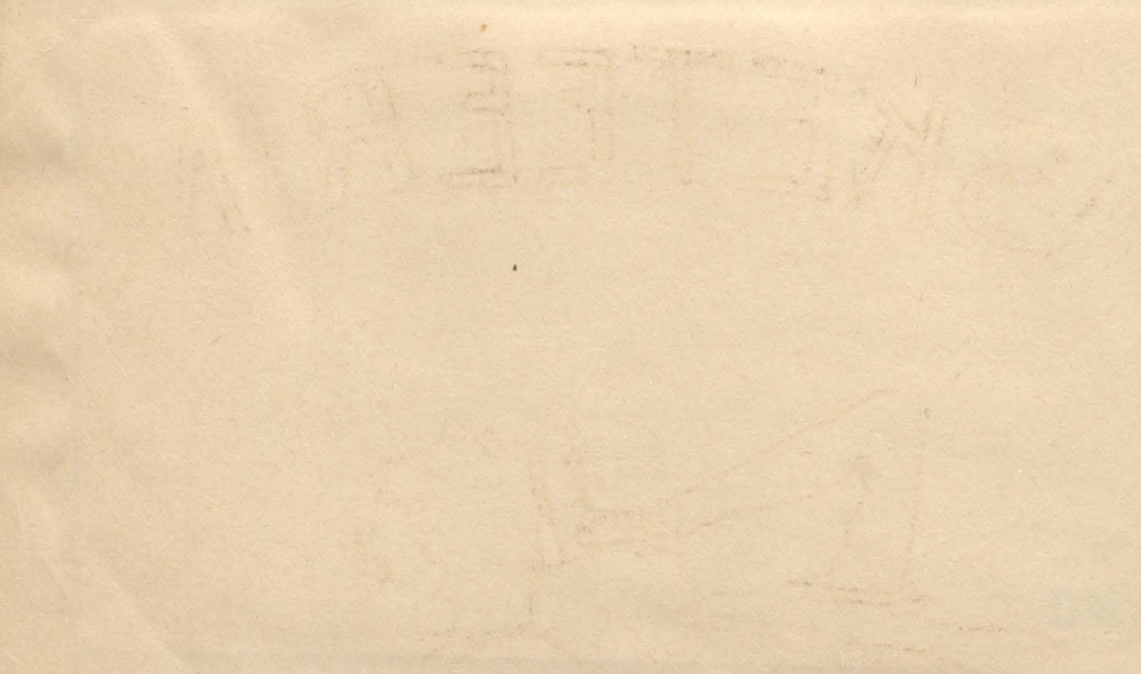
RM Council

FOOTBALL



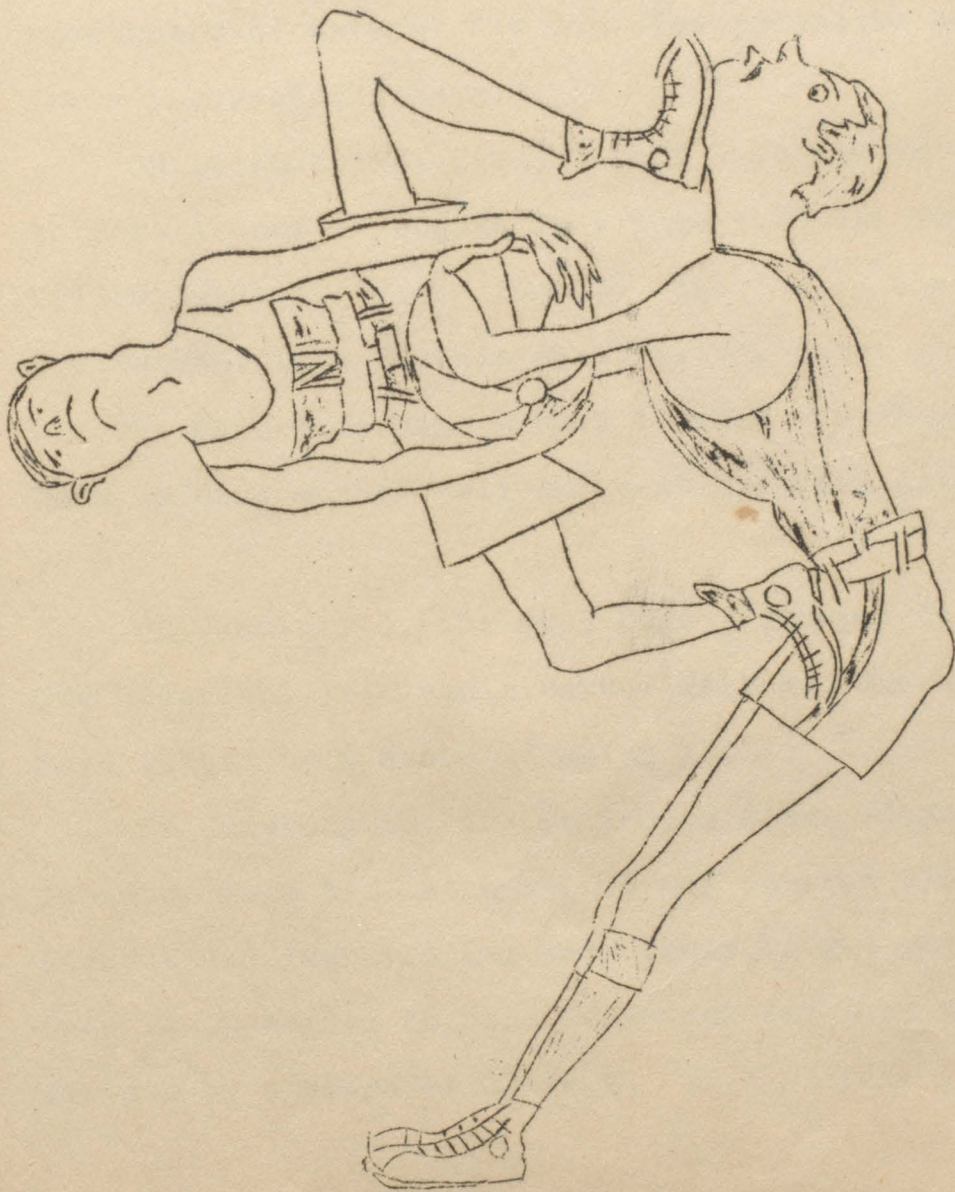


On the whole the 1926 foot-ball season was not very successful. This is the second year that the Nederland lads have made an attempt to play foot-ball, but on account of the school's being so small there has not been enough men to form a successful team. Although the Nederland lads won but one of the nine games played, they never became discouraged and always entered the game with plenty of fight.



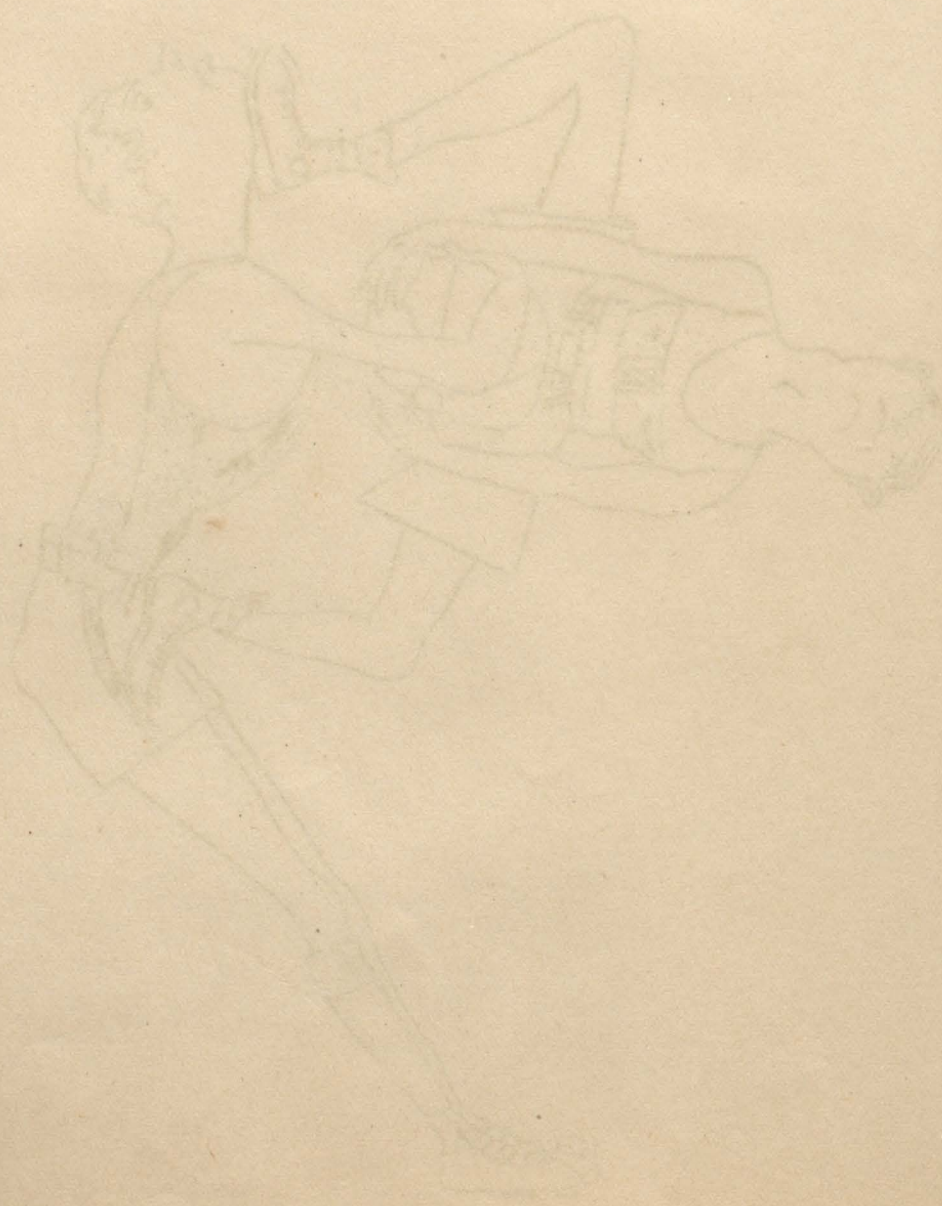
The first sketch shows a building with a series of windows, possibly a facade or a section. The second sketch shows a more complex structure, possibly a bridge or a large architectural element, with various lines and shading indicating depth and form. The sketches are very light and difficult to discern clearly.

BASKETEERING



T.M. CRESWELL

BASKETBALL



BASKET-BALL

The Bull Dogs began practicing for the 1927 basket-ball season about the first of December, 1926. With the return of Davidson, Yentzen, May, Brandin, Creswell and LeMeur - all letter men from the 1926 season, and the appearance of several new men. The prospects were bright for a successful season.

On December 16, Coach Wilson took his well-trained boys to Port Arthur to engage in a game with the Port Arthur Yellow Jackets. It was rumored that the Yellow Jackets had the fastest team in this section. The rumor proved true, but the Nederland boys proved to much for them. The Bull Dogs defense worked well and beat the Port Arthur lads 23 to 15.

On January 6, the Bull Dogs journeyed to Sour Lake. The Nederland lads again worked well and defeated the Sour Lake Tigers by a score of 28 to 10.

On January 10, the Bull Dogs again played the Yellow Jackets. This time at home. It was rumored that the Yellow Jackets had improved and were ready to get revenge. The Bull Dogs again worked in fine shape and defeated the Yellow Jackets by a score of 23 to 7.

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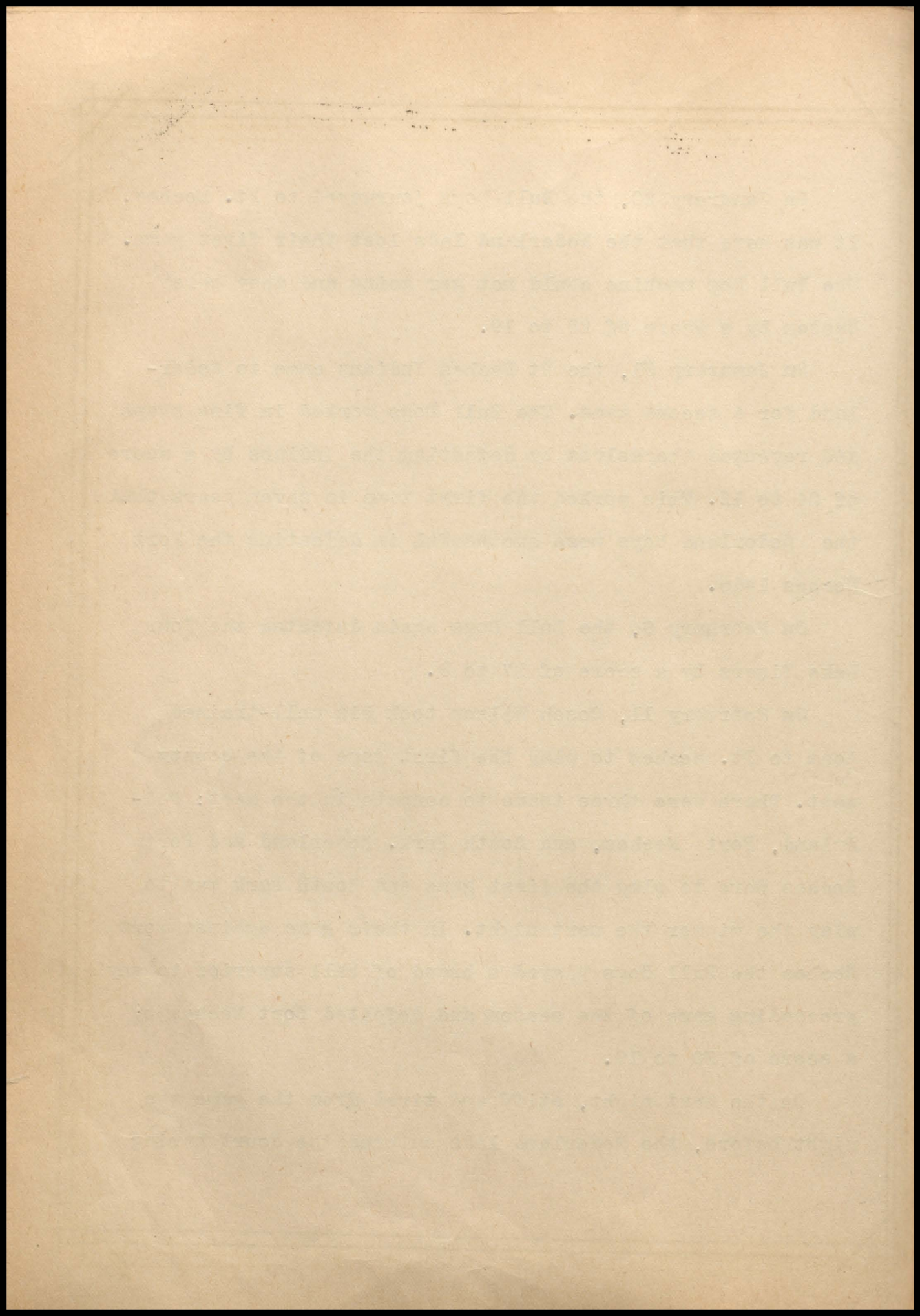
On January 20, the Bull Dogs journeyed to Pt. Neches. It was here that the Nederland lads lost their first game. The Bull Dog machine could not get going and they were beaten by a score of 25 to 19.

On January 31, the Pt Neches Indians came to Nederland for a second game. The Bull Dogs worked in fine shape and revenged themselves by defeating the Indians by a score of 24 to 12. This marked the first time in seven years that the Nederland boys were successful in defeating the Port Neches lads.

On February 9, the Bull Dogs again defeated the Sour Lake Tigers by a score of 27 to 6.

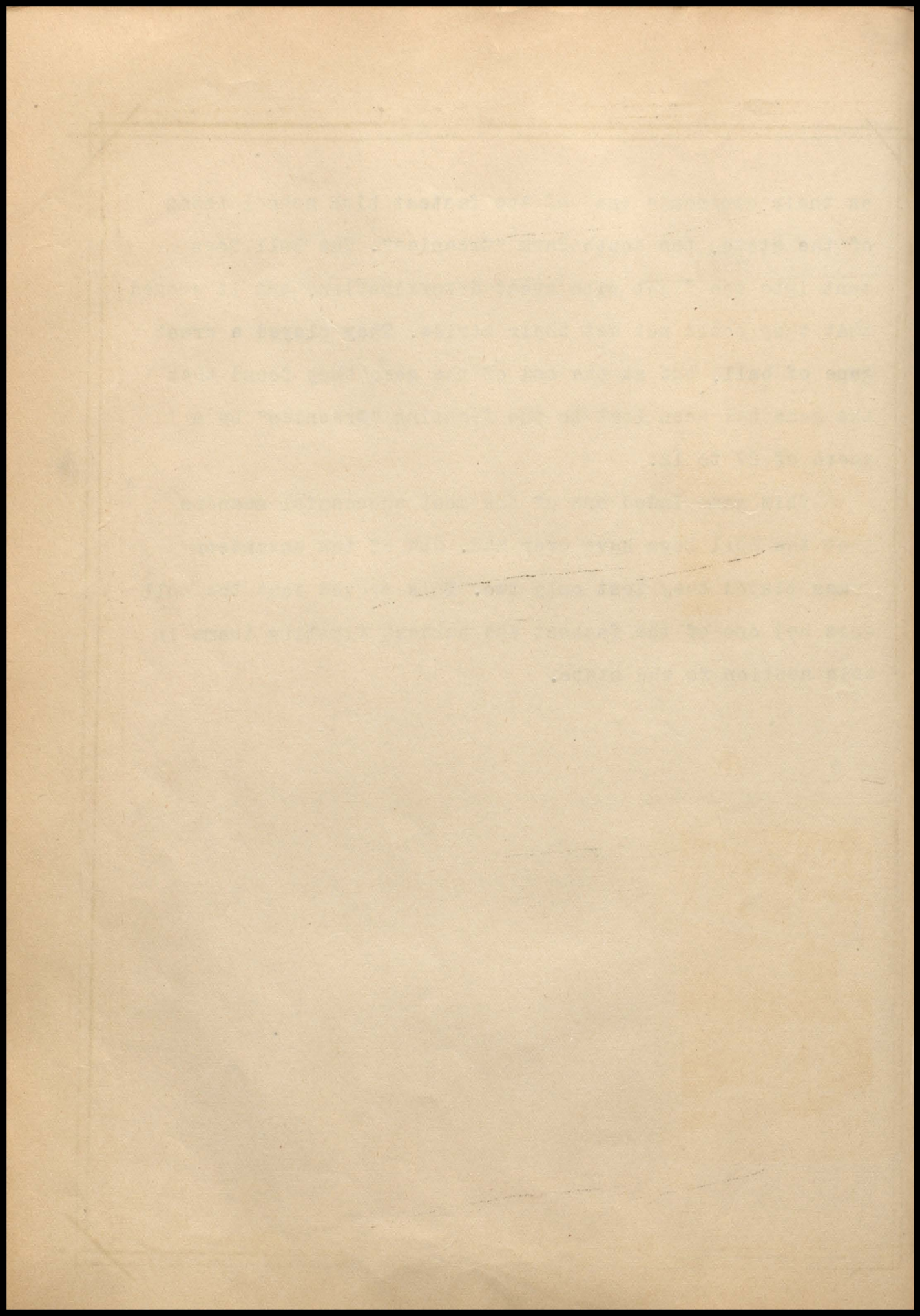
On February 11, Cosch Wilson took his well-trained team to Pt. Neches to play the first game of the county meet. There were three teams to compete in the meet: Nederland, Port Neches, and South Park. Nederland and Port Neches were to play the first game and South Park was to play the winner the next night. In their game against Port Neches the Bull Dogs played a brand of ball superior to any preceding game of the season and defeated Port Neches by a score of 30 to 19.

On the next night, stiff and tired from the game the night before, the Nederland lads entered the court having



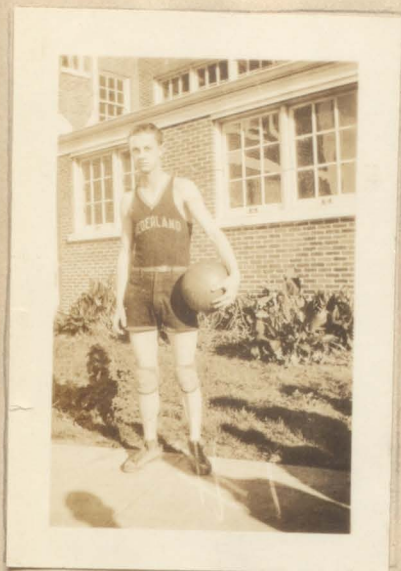
as their opponents ine of the fastest high school teams of the state, the South Park "Greenies". The Bull Dogs went into the fight with great determination, but it seemed that they could not get their stride. They played a great game of ball, but at the end of the game they found that the game had been lost to the fighting "Greenies" by a score of 27 to 12.

This game inded one of the most successful seasons that the Bull Dogs have ever had. Out of the seventeen games played they lost only two. This proved that the Bull Dogs had one of the fastest and hardest fighting teams in this section fo the state.



JOHN MAY

CAPTAIN - CENTER



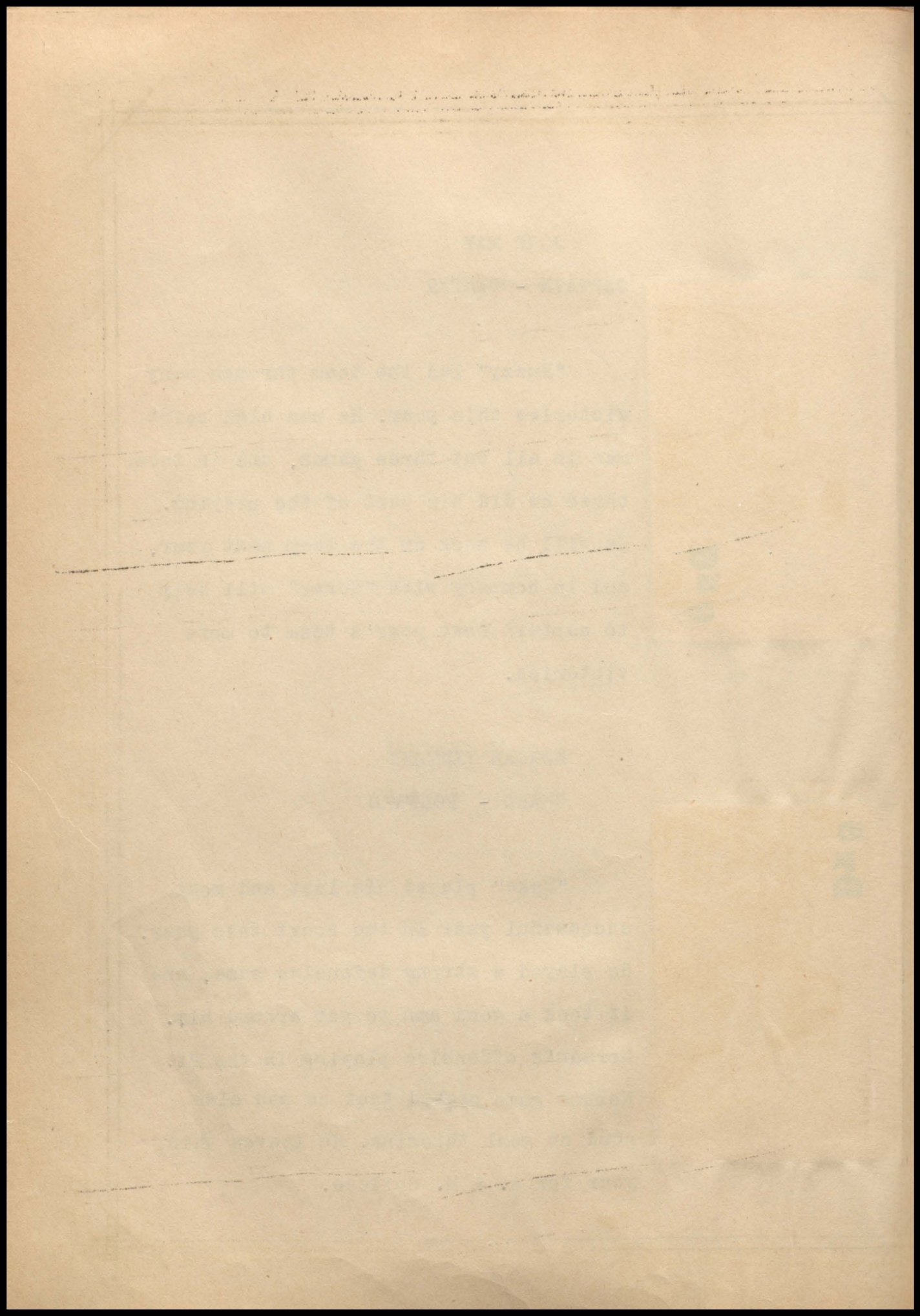
"Fuzzy" led the team through many victories this year. He was high point man in all but three games, and in these three he did his part of the playing. He will be back on the team next year, and in company with "Horse" will help to captain next year's team to more victories.

NORMAN YENTZEN

GUARD - FORWARD

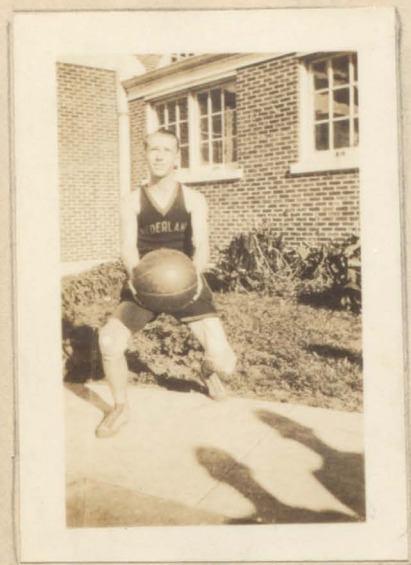


"Bake" played his last and most successful year on the court this year. He played a strong defensive game, and it took a good amn to get around him. Norman's offensive playing in the Pt. Neches game proved that he was also good on goal throwing. He leaves this year for A. & M. College.



HORACE LEMURE

FORWARD



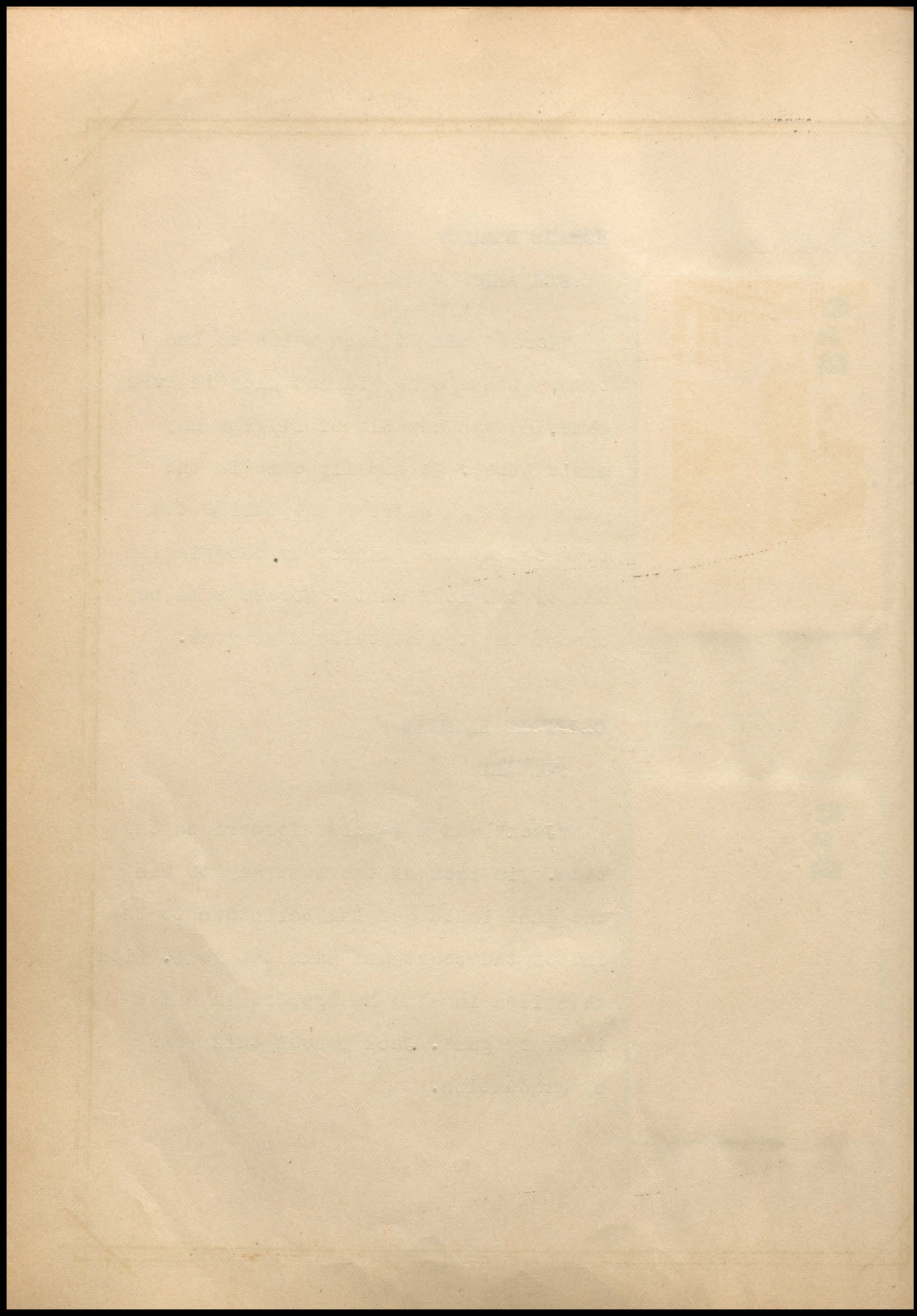
"Horse" was of much value to the team. Although he did not play in every game, he was capable of filling any man's place. He usually came in the game during a quarter and pulled the team out of the "kinks" by dropping in one or two long shots. Horace will be one of the two captains next year.

CLIFFORD BRANDIN

FORWARD



"Jack" was a regular forward on the team. His idea of the best way to win the game is to get the ball down to the end of the court and make the goal. With this idea in mind he dropped in a few in every game. Jack leaves this year by graduation.



GADDIS DAVIDSON

GUARD

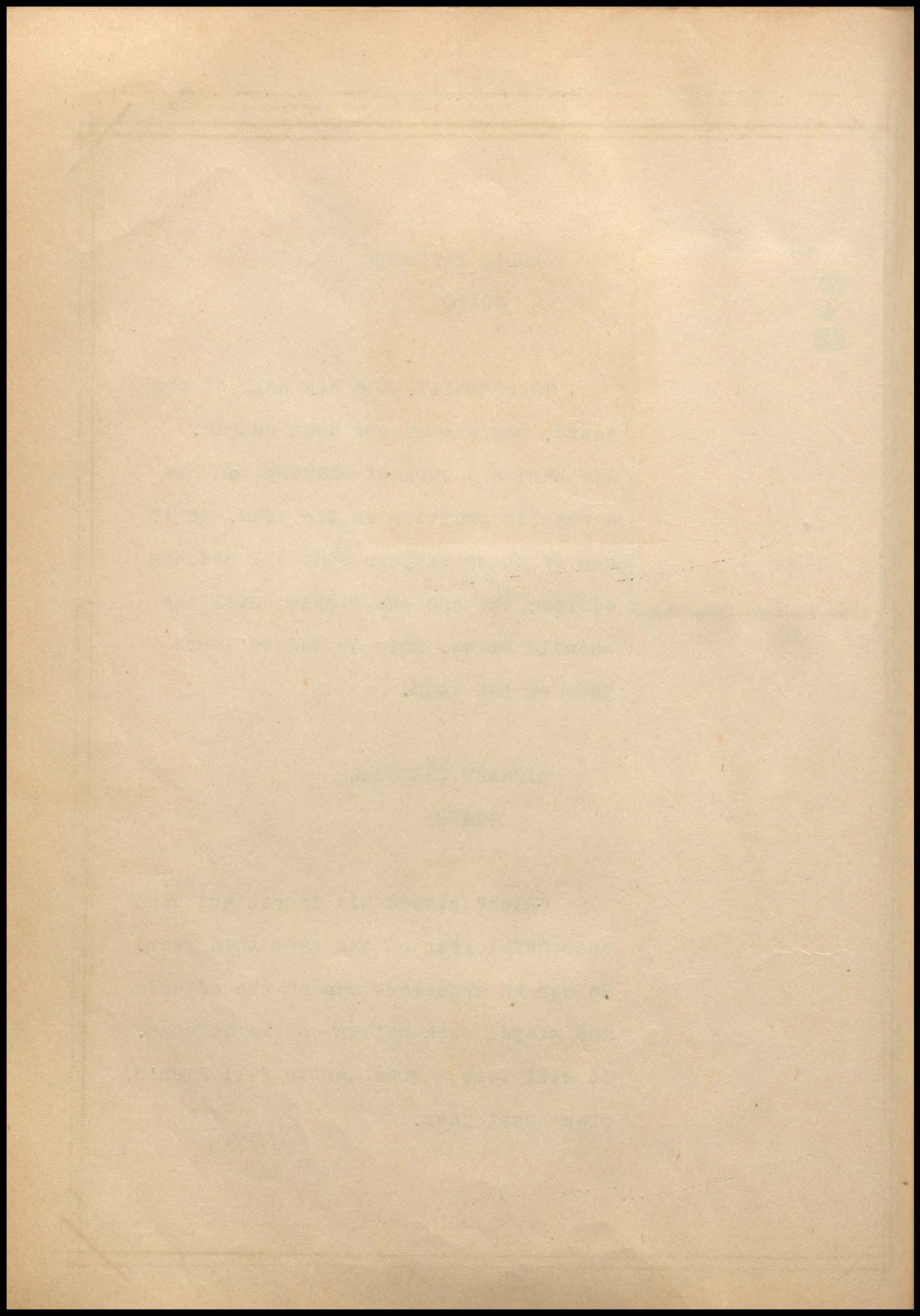


"Stonewall", the big bull of the court, was one of our best guards. His hard and earnest playing won him a regular position on the team. He is one of those players that all coaches admire; the one who fights until the whistle blows. This is Gaddis' last year on the team.

RICHARD CRESWELL

GUARD

"Rich" played his fourth and most successful year on the team this year. He was an excellent man on the offense and played much better on the defense. It will take a good man to fill Rich's place next year.





GIRLS BASKET BALL TEAM

Miss Willie McVicker
Coach

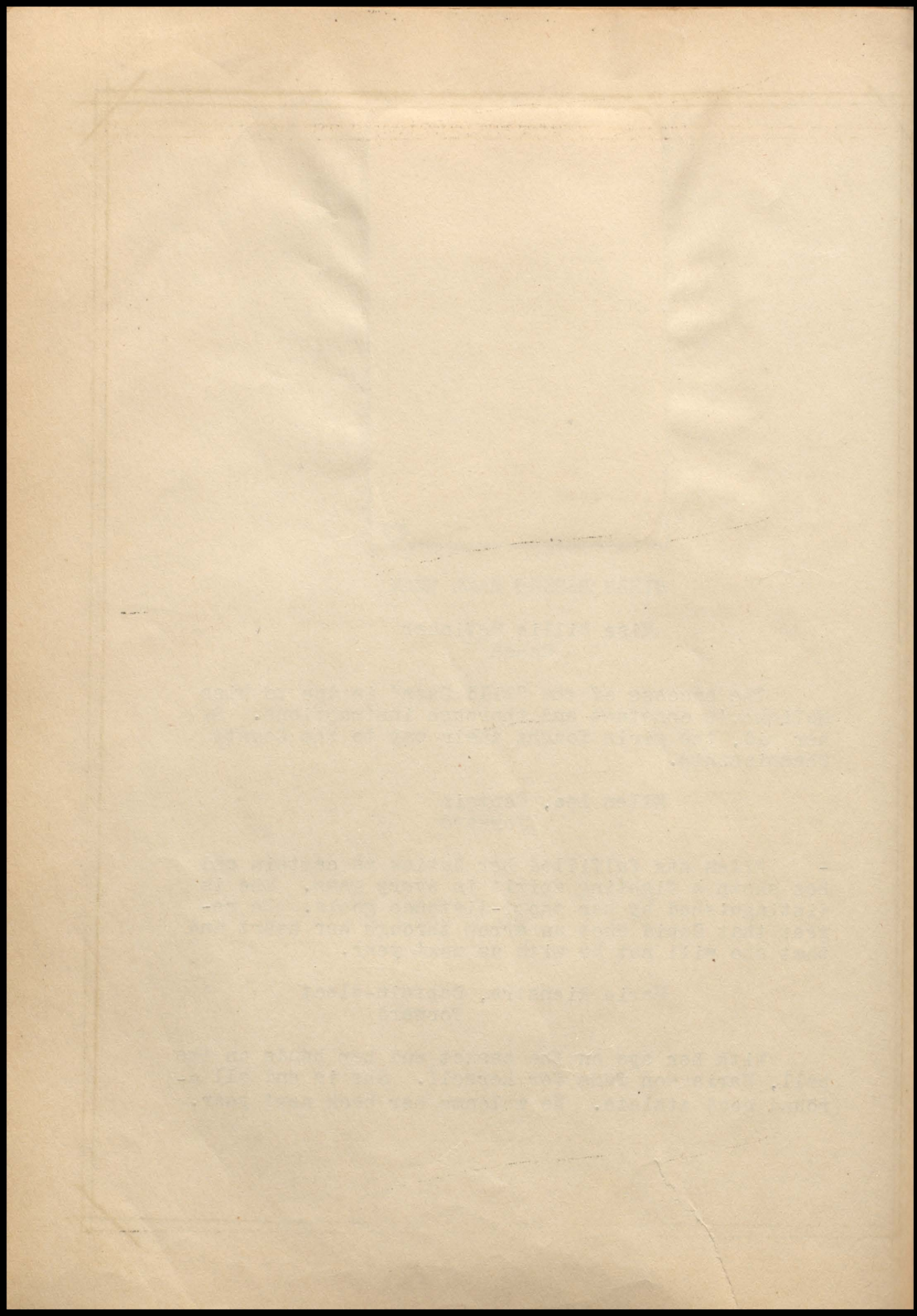
The success of the "Wild Cats" is due to Miss McVicker's constant and thorough instructions. By her aid, the girls fought their way to the County Championship.

Ellen Lee, Captain
Forward

Ellen has fulfilled her duties as captain and has shown a fighting spirit in every game. She is distinguished by her short-distance goals. We regret that Cupid shot an arrow through her heart and that she will not be with us next year.

Marie Rienstra, Captain-elect
Forward

With her eye on the basket and her hands on the ball, Marie won fame for herself. She is and all around good athlete. We welcome her back next year.



Elizabeth Ingwersen
Center

"Chinky" is quick and tall; therefore the ball never passes her. In some of her high jumps, we are prone to call her "Froggy" instead of "Chinky".

Marguerite Cromwell
Center

Marguerite is full of fight from start to finish. She took part in all games and was a great help in the Wild Cats' drive for victory.

Helen Shannon
Guard

This is Helen's first year with the Wild Cats of Nederland High School, but she has shown us that she can fill the place of guard on any team. We are sorry that Helen is leaving this year.

Ruby Snellgroes
Guard

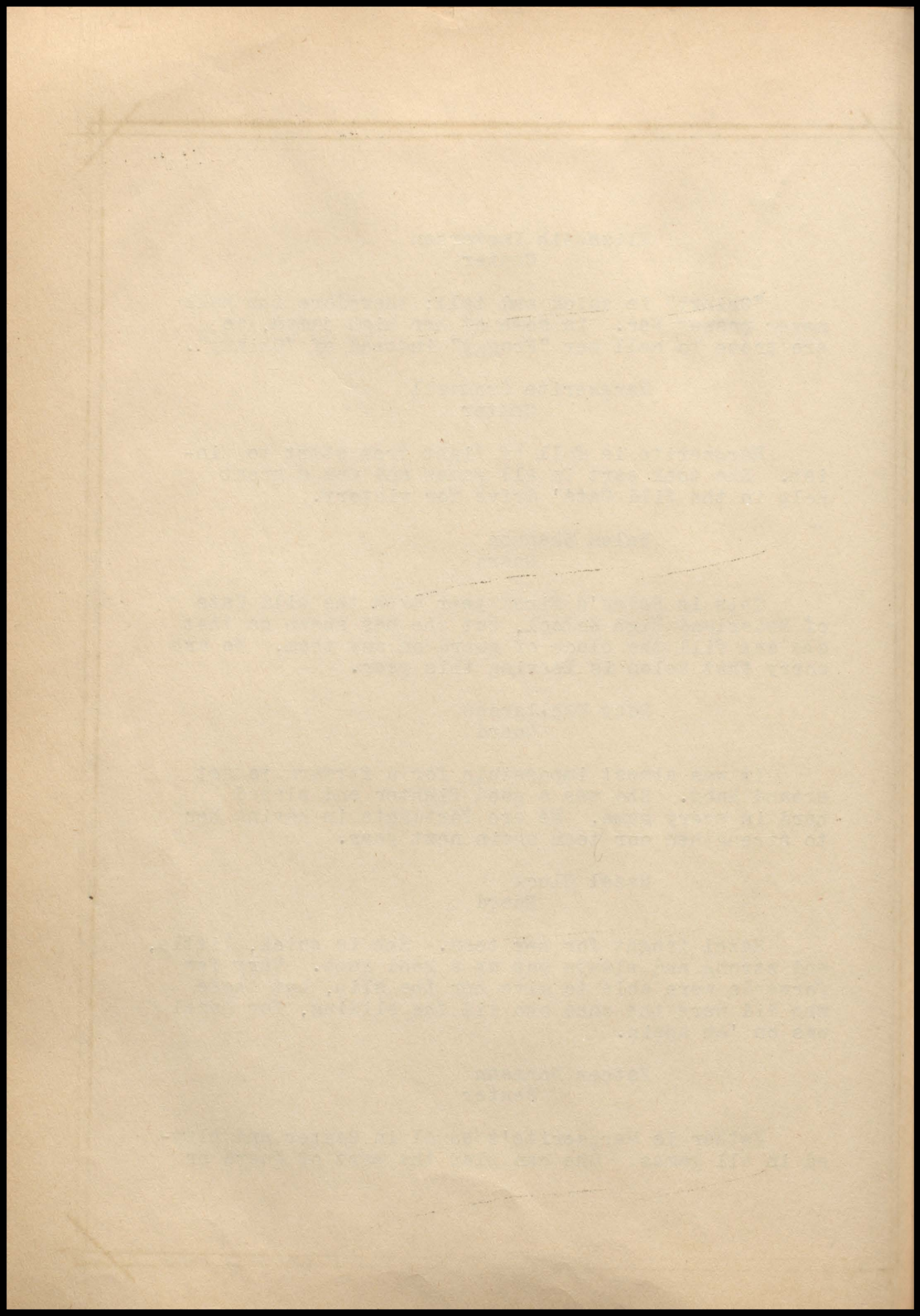
It was almost impossible for a forward to get around Ruby. She was a good fighter and played hard in every game. We are fortunate in having her to strengthen our team again next year.

Hazel Block
Guard

Hazel fought for her team. She is quick, little, and strong and always put up a good game. Very few forwards were able to give her the slip, but those who did were the ones who did the sliding, for Hazel was on 'em again.

Esther Dohmann
Center

Esther is Marguerite's equal in Center and played in all games. She can play the part of guard or



forward as well as her own position in center.

Eva Mae Bittel
Center

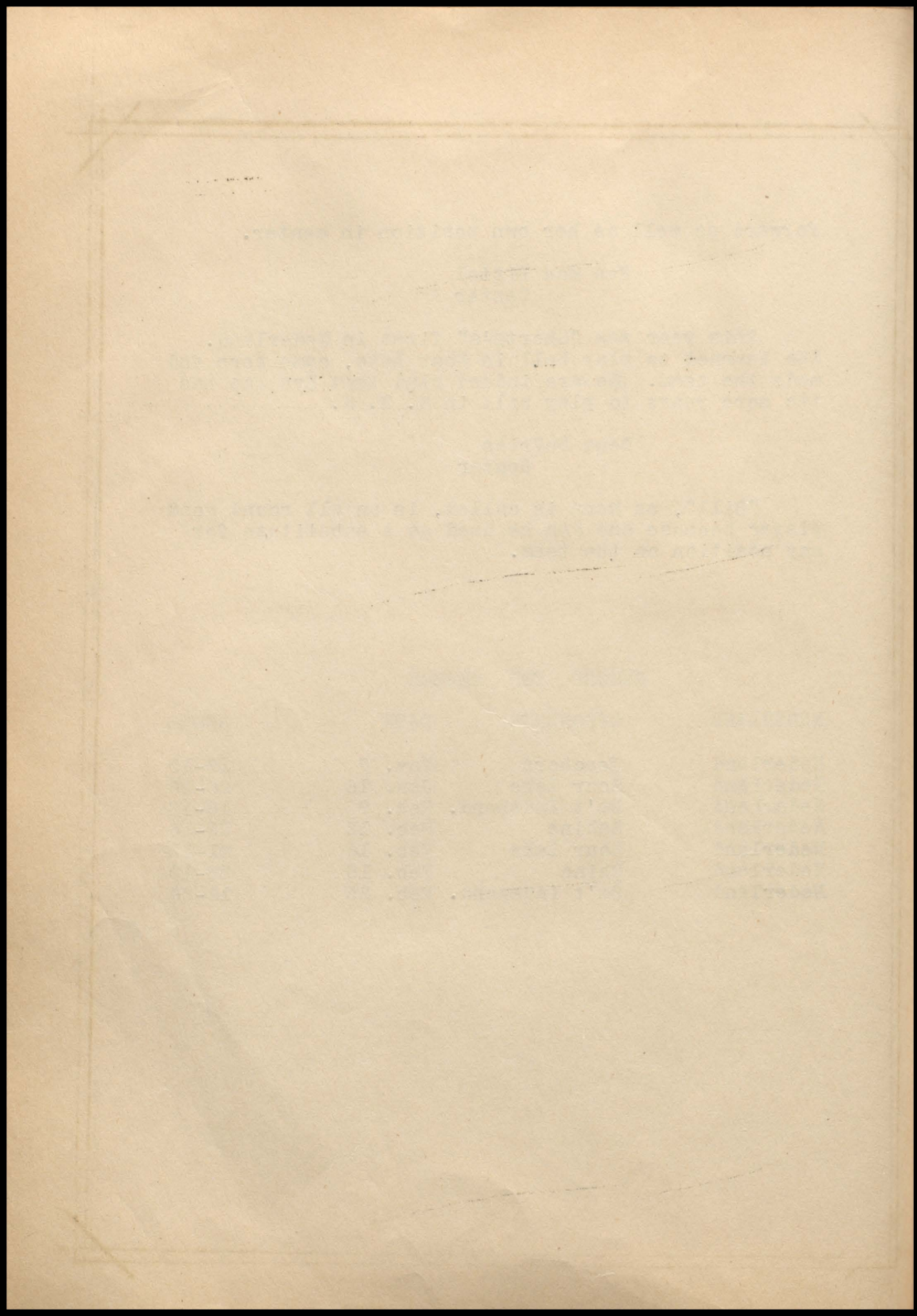
This year was "Shorty's" first in Nederland. She learned to play ball in Sour Lake, came here and made the team. We are indeed glad that Eva Mae has two more years to play ball in N. H. S.

Dena DeVries
Center

"Bill", as Dena is called, is an all round good player because she can be used as a substitute for any position on the team.

RECORD FOR SEASON

NEDERLAND	OPPONENTS	DATE	SCORE
Nederland	Teachers	Nov. 7	27-15
Nederland	Sour Lake	Jan. 16	26-16
Nederland	Bm't Independ.	Feb. 7	18-12
Nederland	Sabine	Feb. 12	25- 6
Nederland	Sour Lake	Feb. 16	21-12
Nederland	China	Feb. 18	28-10
Nederland	Bm't Independ.	Feb. 25	16-26



GIRLS VOLLEY BALL

The same girls that played on the basket ball team, with only two exceptions, also played on the volley ball team. They were: Dena DeVries, Captain; Marie Ruenstra; Ellen Lee; Marguerite Cromwell; Elizabeth Ingwersen; Esther Dohmann; Hazel Block; Helen Shannon; Carrie Lou Townsend; Lena Wooten; and Ruby Snellgroes. The school is proud of the team for they won county championship in both volley ball and basketball.

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CINDER TRODDERS



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CINDER
TRODDERS





TRACK TEAM

On March 26, Coach Wilson took his track team to South Park to compete for county honors. He entered Norman Yentzen and Davis Winters in the 100 yard dash; John May in the low hurdles; U. B. Morgan, Davis Winters, and Robert Hanchett in the 220 yard dash; Norman Yentzen and William Doornbos in the 440 yard dash; Clifford Brandin, Guy Vander Weg, and Elmore Creswell in the 880 yard dash; Richard Creswell, John May, and John Paulus in the mile run. The relay team was composed of Norman Yentzen, Clifford Brandin, John May, and Richard Creswell.

In the field events many other stars were entered.

1898

STATE OF

IN SENATE, January 13, 1898.
REPORT
OF THE
COMMISSIONERS OF THE LAND OFFICE,
IN RESPONSE TO A RESOLUTION
PASSED BY THE SENATE
MAY 15, 1897.
ALBANY:
ANDREW D. WHELAN, PRINTERS,
1898.

U. B. Morgan and Horace LeMeure were entered in the high jump; Clmore Creswell in the broad jump; Gaddis Davidson, Norman Yentzen and John May in the shot put; and William Doornbos, Clifford Brandin, and Gaddis Davidson, in the discus throw.

Every man on the team was credited with a score. In the 100 yard dash, Nederland placed first and third; in the 220 yard dash, first and third; in the 440 yard dash, first, second, and third; in the 880 yard dash, second and third; in the mile run, first, second, and third; in the high jump, first and second; and in the mile relay first. When the final score was counted, Nederland led with eighty-nine points.

This marks the fourth year in succession that the Nederland track team has walked away with the county honors, and the school is very proud of them.

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RIGHT LIGHT

BRIGHT LIGHTS



R.M. CRESWELL

BRIGHT LIGHTS



WHERE EAST MEETS WEST

The Senior Class, under the able direction of Miss McVicker, presented, on March 4, 1927, the class play, "Where East Meets West". This is a play rich in comedy and pleasing in romance.

Each person did his part well. Richard Creswell, as the negro chauffeur amused the audience with his love-making to the negro servant, U.B. Morgan. "Jack" Brandin delighted the audience with his western slang. Gaddis Davidson specialized in hypnotising folks and forcing them to tell the truth. Edythe Oakley played admirably well the part of the flapper, and succeeded in vamping "Jack", the cowboy. Helen Shannon played the part of the young sedate girl who was much embarrassed by her sister's forwardness.

The play was a great success, and the proceeds exceeded our expectations. The Senior Class leaves a bust statue of Sam Houston, which was purchased with this money, in the school.

The cast was as follows:

Elec Sanders-----	Gaddis Davidson.	Mrs. West--	Ellen Shannon.
Jim White-----	Clifford Brandin.	Diiah-----	Lory Fontenot.
Mr. Winslowe-----	John Paulus.	Martha-----	U.B. Morgan.
Chauncy Winslowe--	Norman Yentzen.	Mrs. Shafer--	Olga Hannah.
Thomas Jefferson--	Richard Creswell.	Miss Ramsy--	Ellen Shannon.
Nell King-----	Helen Shannon.	Madge-----	Crissy Kaper.
	Jewell King-----	Edythe Oakley.	

WYOMING STATE UNIVERSITY

The General Assembly, under the able direction of its

President, presented on March 4, 1907, the annual report

of the State University, which is a very fine document and

pleasing in appearance.

When passed by the Senate, it was signed by the Governor,

and the President of the University, and the same day

it was printed by the State Printer, and the same day

it was distributed to the several State Offices.

It is believed that this report will be of great

value to the State, and it is hoped that it will

be of service to the people of Wyoming.

It is also hoped that it will be of service to the

people of other States.

The report is a very fine document, and it is

believed that it will be of great value to the

people of Wyoming.

Very truly yours,

The Governor of Wyoming.

WYOMING STATE UNIVERSITY
LARAMIE, WYOMING

CANDY PULL AND SLUMBER PARTY

Miss Ruby Snellgroes entertained a group of her girl friends at her home on the night of February 6, 1927, with a very delightful candy pull, featured by a slumber party. The girls made several different kinds of candy during the evening, and enjoyed drinks sent up to them from the drug store. Dancing and music were enjoyed throughout the early part of the evening. About one o'clock all lights, except a very dim one, were turned off and the girls listened to creepy ghost stories told by some of the guests. The night was spent in playing pranks on those trying to sleep. Five o'clock the next morning the girls went for a long walk. When they returned, they found a steaming breakfast waiting for them. They left about eight declaring it the best party of the season.

Those enjoying the evening and night were Misses. Crissy Kaper, Katheryn Goodwin, Helen and Ellen Shannon, Ellen Lee, Esther Dohman, Olga Hannah, Georgianna Marshal, Dena DeVries, Evelyn Spencer, Marguerite Cromwell, and the charming hostess, Ruby Snellgroes.

THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES

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...the fifth ...
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...the eighteenth ...
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...the twentieth ...

MRS. JOHN KAPER ENTERTAINS FOR MISS CRISSY KAPER

Mrs. John Kaper delightfully entertained the junior and senior girls, on the night of February 25, 1927, in honor of her daughter Miss Crissy Kaper. Dancing and music were enjoyed throught the evening. Many different kinds of candy were made, all of which successful except the divinity, which had to be eaten with spoons. It was enjoyed just the same.

The girls left about twelve o'clock reporting a very pleasant time. Those enjoying the affair were Misses. Ellen and Helen Shannon, Edythe Oakley, Olga Hannah, Elizabeth Ingwersen, Katheryn Goodwin, Evelyn Spencer, Marguerite Cromwell, Marie Rienstra, Dena DeVriese, Georgianna Marshall, and the hostess Crissy Kaper.

JUNIOR SENIOR KID PARTY

On March , 1927, Misses. Marguerite Cromwell and Elixabeth Ingwersen, representing the junior class, were hostess to the High Seniors at a "Kid Party" given at the home of Mr. Mrs. F. E. Keeney. The house

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was beautifully decorated with the school colors, gold and black. Games and music featured the evening's chief entertainment. Whistles were given as favors to each guest and at the close of the evening a dainty lunch was served. Those enjoying this hospitality were Misses. Olga Hannah, Ellen and Hellen Shannon, Crissy Kaper, Edythe Oakley, Mary Coffman, Marie Reinstra, Katheryn Goodwin, Marguerite Cromwell and Elizabeth Ingwersen. Messrs. Gaddis Davidson, Jack Brandin, Norman Yentzen, Richard Creswell, John Paulus, and Ronald Keeney.

MIDNIGHT LUNCHEON AND SLUMBER PARTY

On the night of April 29, 1927, Misses. Elizabeth Ingwersen and Katheryn Goodwin entertained, naming Miss Crissy Kaper as honoree. The girls began coming at ten thirty. At midnight the hostesses served a dainty salad course. The girls retired at one o'clock but not to sleep until four o'clock. They were awakened at six o'clock the next morning by Katheryn's music. We left at seven o'clock declaring it the most original party of the season.

Those enjoying it were Misses. Helen and Ellen Shannon, Olga Hannah, Marguerite Cromwell, Edythe Oakley, Leverna Franke, the honoree Crissy Kaper, and the charming hostesses, Misses. Elizabeth Ingwersen and Katheryn Goodwin.

CHICKEN FRY

One of the most pleasant social events of our Senior year was the chicken fry at Port Neches Park, on Monday evening, May 2, 1927, Mrs. Sinson and we seniors enjoyed a supper of fried chicken, pickles, buns and soda water. The spirit of fun-making and comradeship permeated the entire group.

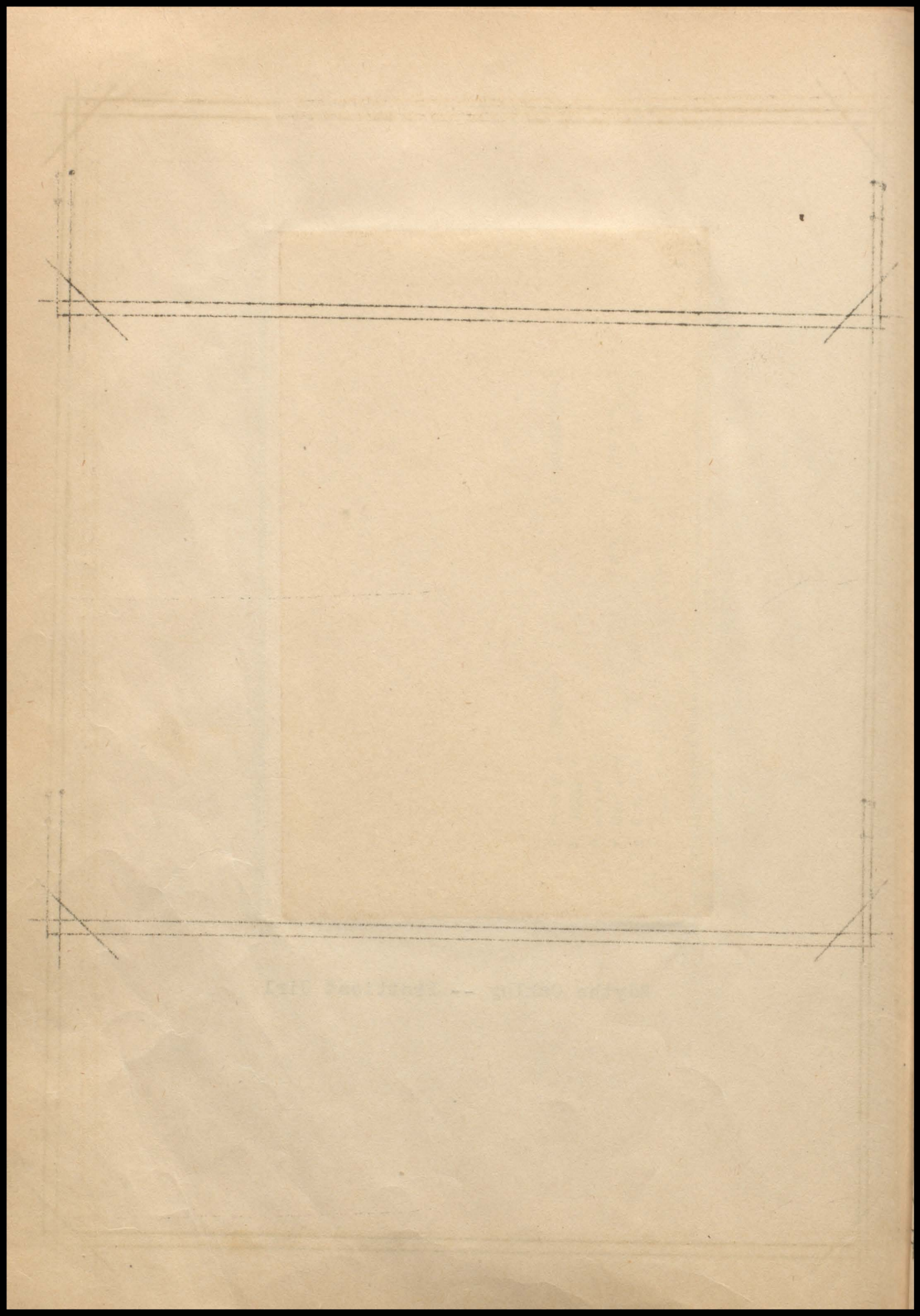
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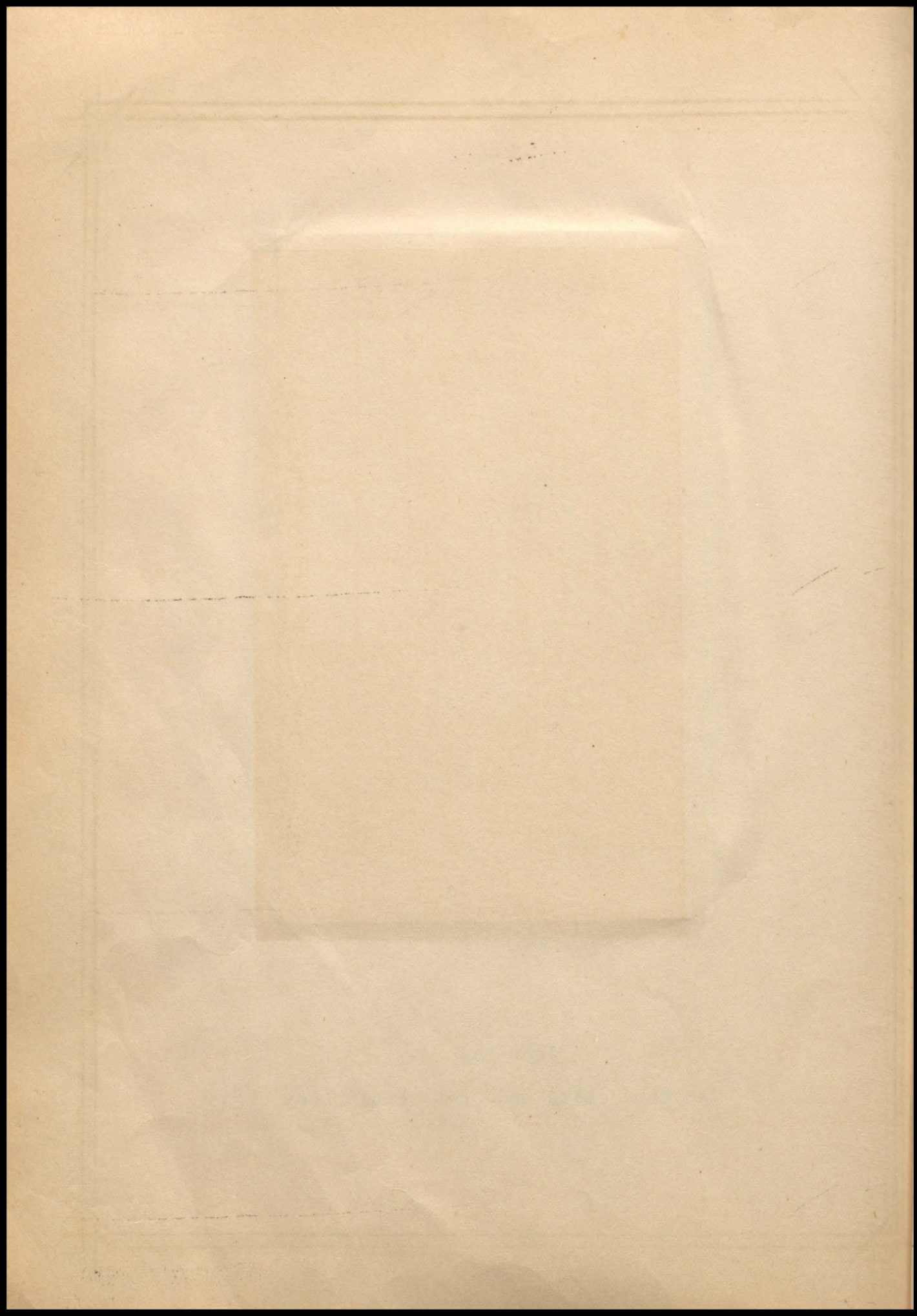
Edythe Oakley -- Prettiest Girl





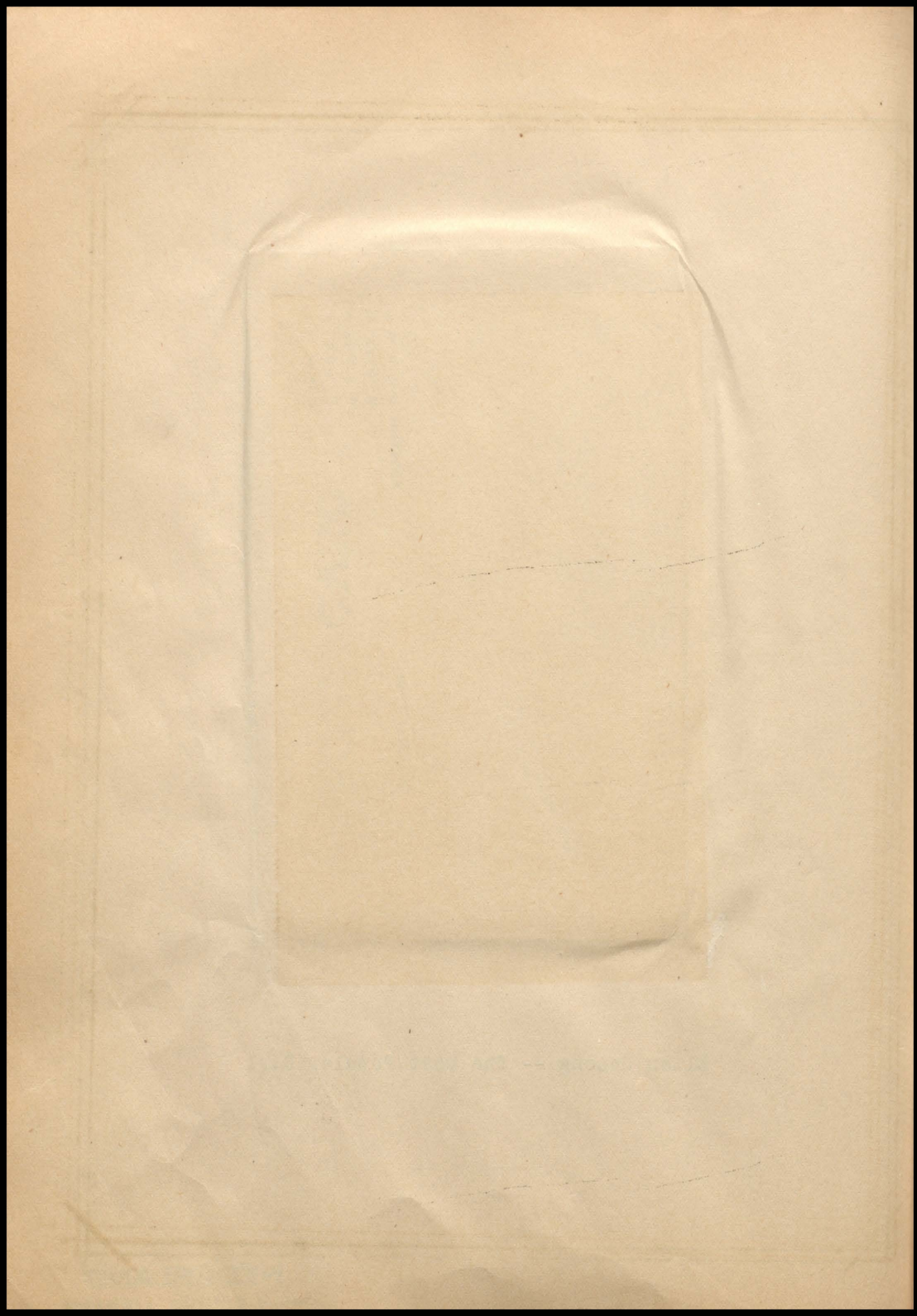
John May

The Handsomest and Most Popular Boy



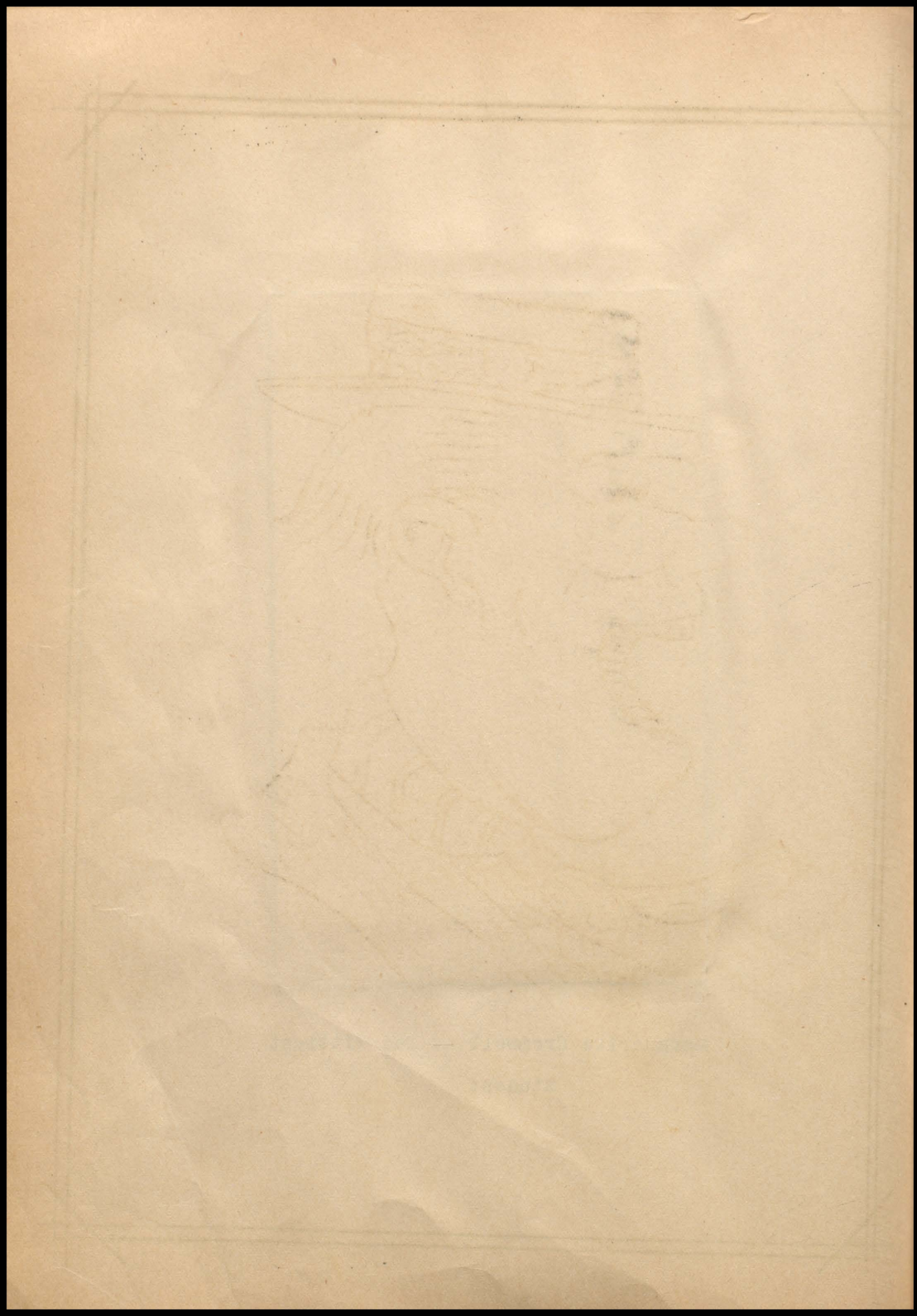


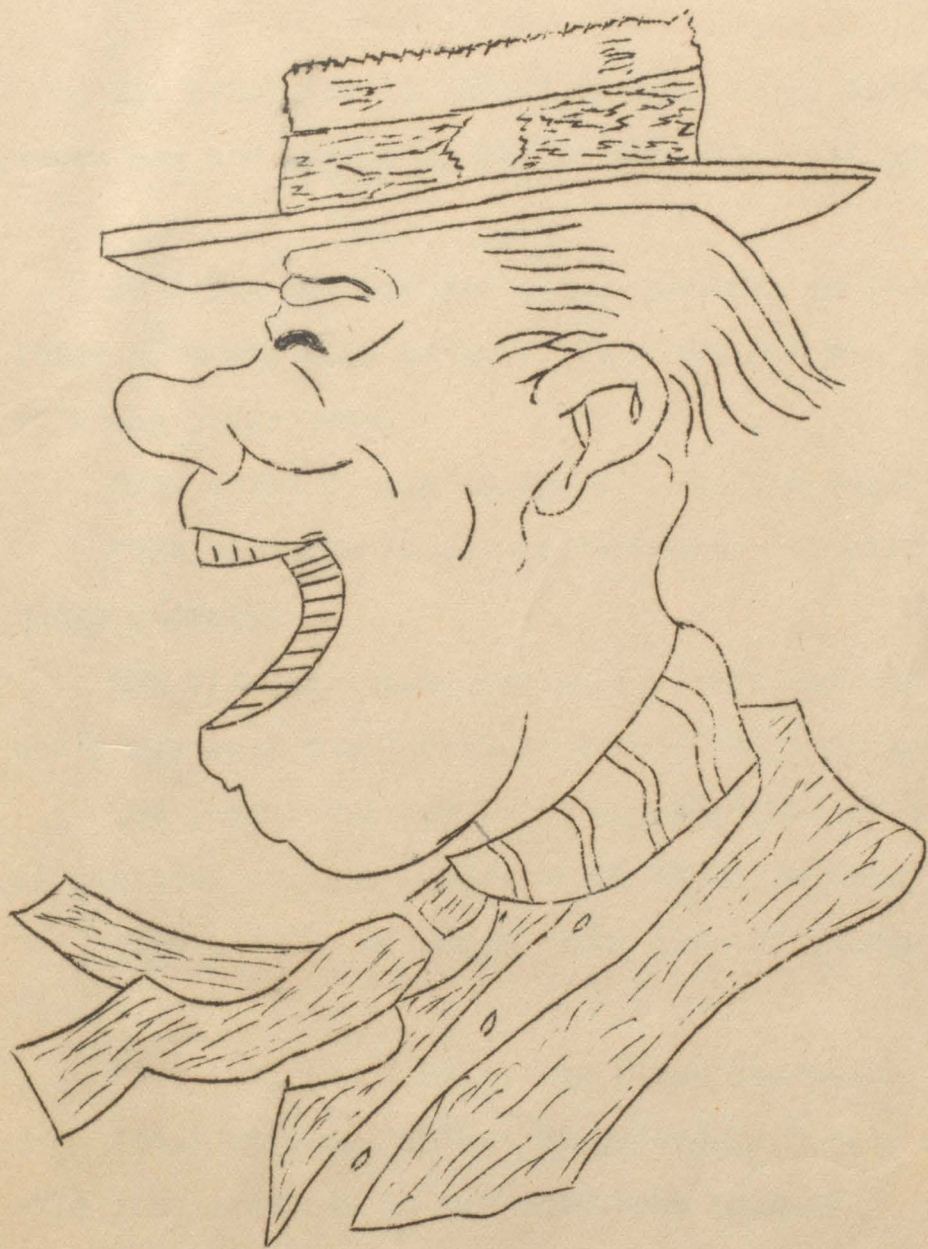
Ellen DeLong -- The Most Popular Girl



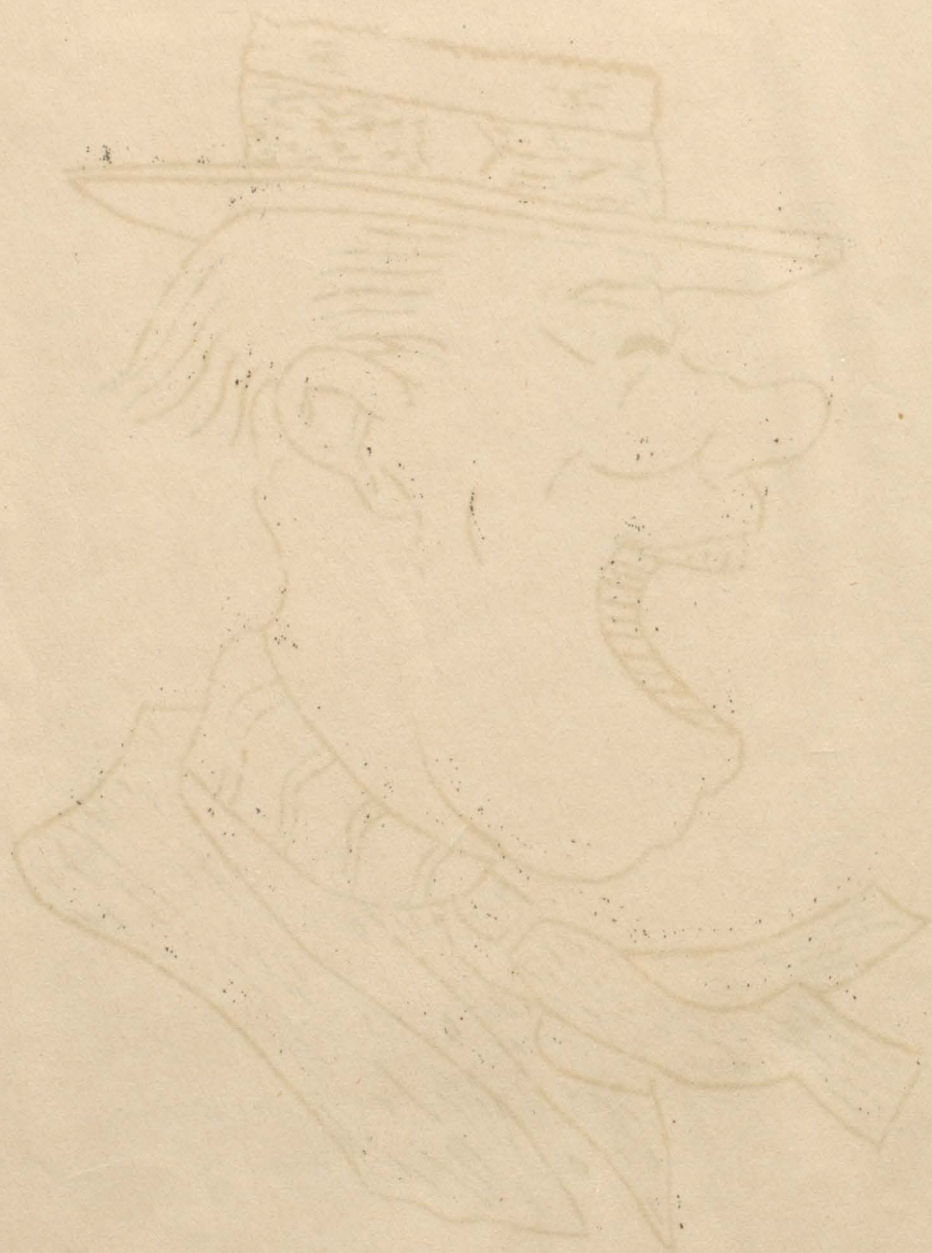


Marguerite Cromwell -- The Wittiest
Student





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THE FISK HOOK

Mr. Hilliard: I forgot my roll book, but any students who are absent to-day please report to my desk.

An Irish witness was being examined as to his knowledge of a shooting affair. "Did you see the shot fired?" the judge asked.

"No, sorr; I only heard it," was the evasive reply.

"The evidence is not satisfactory," replied the judge sternly.

The witness turned around to leave the box and directly his back was turned he laughed derisively.

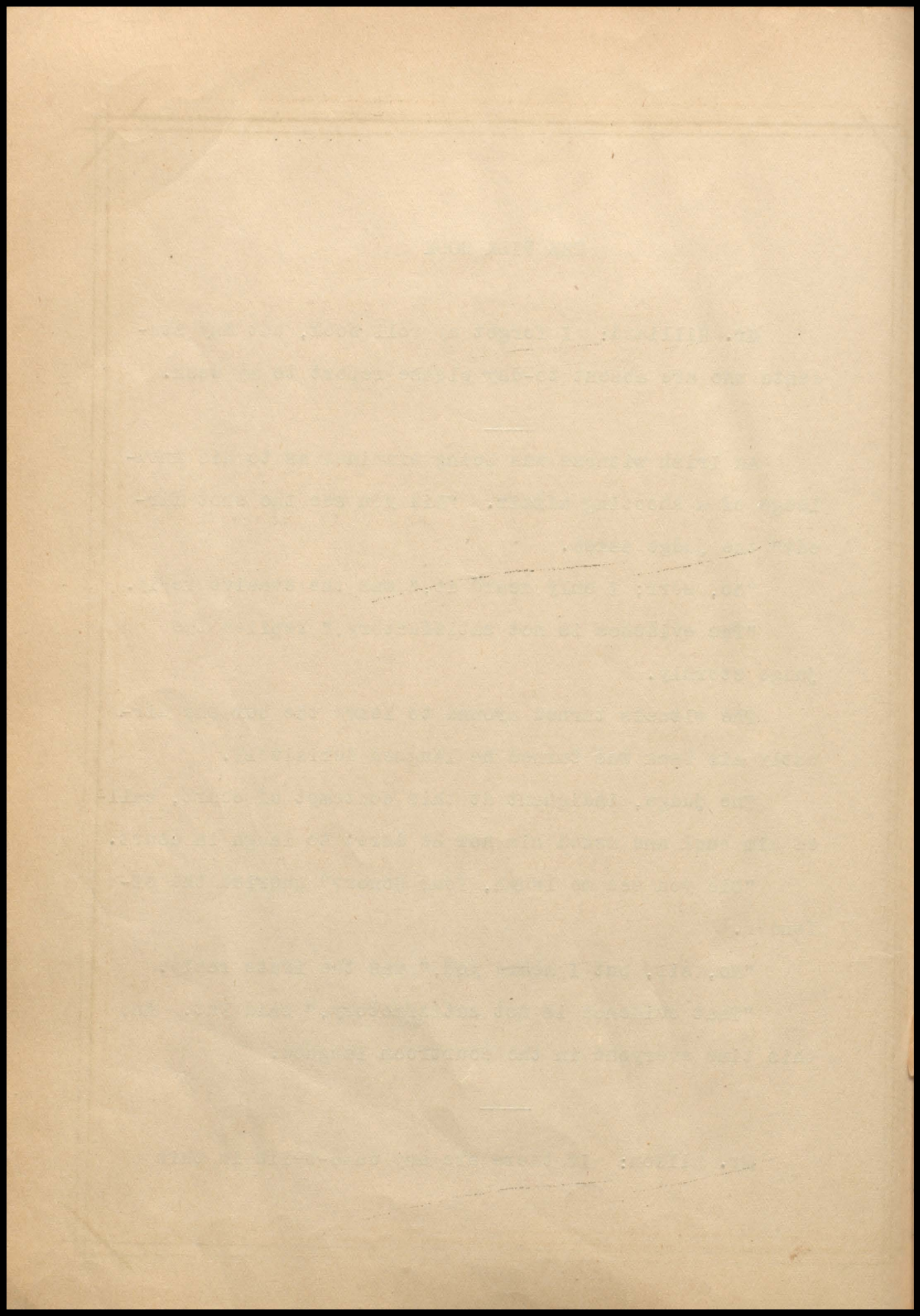
The judge, indignant at this contempt of court, called him back and asked him how he dared to laugh in court.

"Die you see me laugh, Your Honor?" queried the offender.

"No, sir, but I heard you," was the irate reply.

"That evidence is not satisfactory," said Pat. And this time everyone in the courtroom laughed.

Mr. Wilson: If there are any dumb-bells in this



room, please stand up.

A pause, then finally Bill stood up.

"What, Bill, do you consider yourself a dumb-bell?"

"Well not exactly that, Mr. Wilson, but I hate to see you standing alone!"

A new-rich man who had bought a country house awoke one night to find that his watch had stopped, whereupon he called the butler.

"What time is it, Henry?"

"The clocks have all stopped, sir."

"Well, go out and look at the sun-dial!"

"It's dark out there, sir."

"Well, can't you get a lantern?"

Clifford: "What do you slick your hair down with?"

Richard: "Crisco."

Clifford: "Why?"

Richard: "Because I don't have to get any haircuts."

Clifford: "How's that?"

Richard: "Because that's shortening."

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"Why did you break off your engagement with that school teacher?"

"Every night I didn't show up she wanted a written excuse."

A duel was lately fought by Alexander Shott and John S. Nott. Nott was shot and Shott was not. In this case it was better to be Shott than Nott. There was a rumor that Nott was shot, but Shott avows that he was not, which proves either that the shot Shott shot at Nott was not shot, or that Nott was shot notwithstanding.

It may be made to appear on trial that the shot Shott shot shot Nott, or, as accidents with firearms are frequent, it may be possible that the shot Shott shot shot shoot himself when the whole affair would resolve itself into its original element, and Shott would be not.

Some folks think, however, that the shot Shott shot shot, not Shott, but Nott. Can you tell who was shot?

Mary: "Why do they have knots on the ocean instead of miles?"

Jack: "Well, you see, they couldn't have the ocean tide if there were no knots."

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Third block of faint, illegible text, continuing the narrative or list.

Fourth block of faint, illegible text, showing further details or a continuation of the previous section.

Fifth block of faint, illegible text, possibly a concluding paragraph or a separate section.

"Sir, I would like to marry your daughter."

"What is your occupation?"

"Radio announcer."

"Take her. You're the first man who ever said good night and meant it."

There has been a blowout, and the father of the family was perspiringly and profanely changing tires.

"I don't see why you have to talk that way," said his wife reproachfully. "You act as if it were a total loss. You never see the good things."

"Well, what good is there in this?"

"Why, it tickled the baby so. He laughed right out loud when it went bang."

Mrs. Linson: "Have you done any outside reading?"

Elmore: "No, Ma'am, it's been too cold to read outside."

Olga: You're drunk. I saw you running around in a circle.

Jack: No, sir, I'm not drunk. I was trying to read the name of a Victrola record while it was playing."

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Miss McVicker (consulting cook-book): "Oh my, that cake is burning and I can't take it out for five minutes yet."

"Your baby seems fond of you, Coach," remarked Fuzzy one day.

"Fond of me! I should think she is," replied Mr. Wilson. "Why, she sleeps all day, while I'm not at home, and stays awake all night, just to enjoy my society."

An Irishman, while crossing the ocean, was seasick.

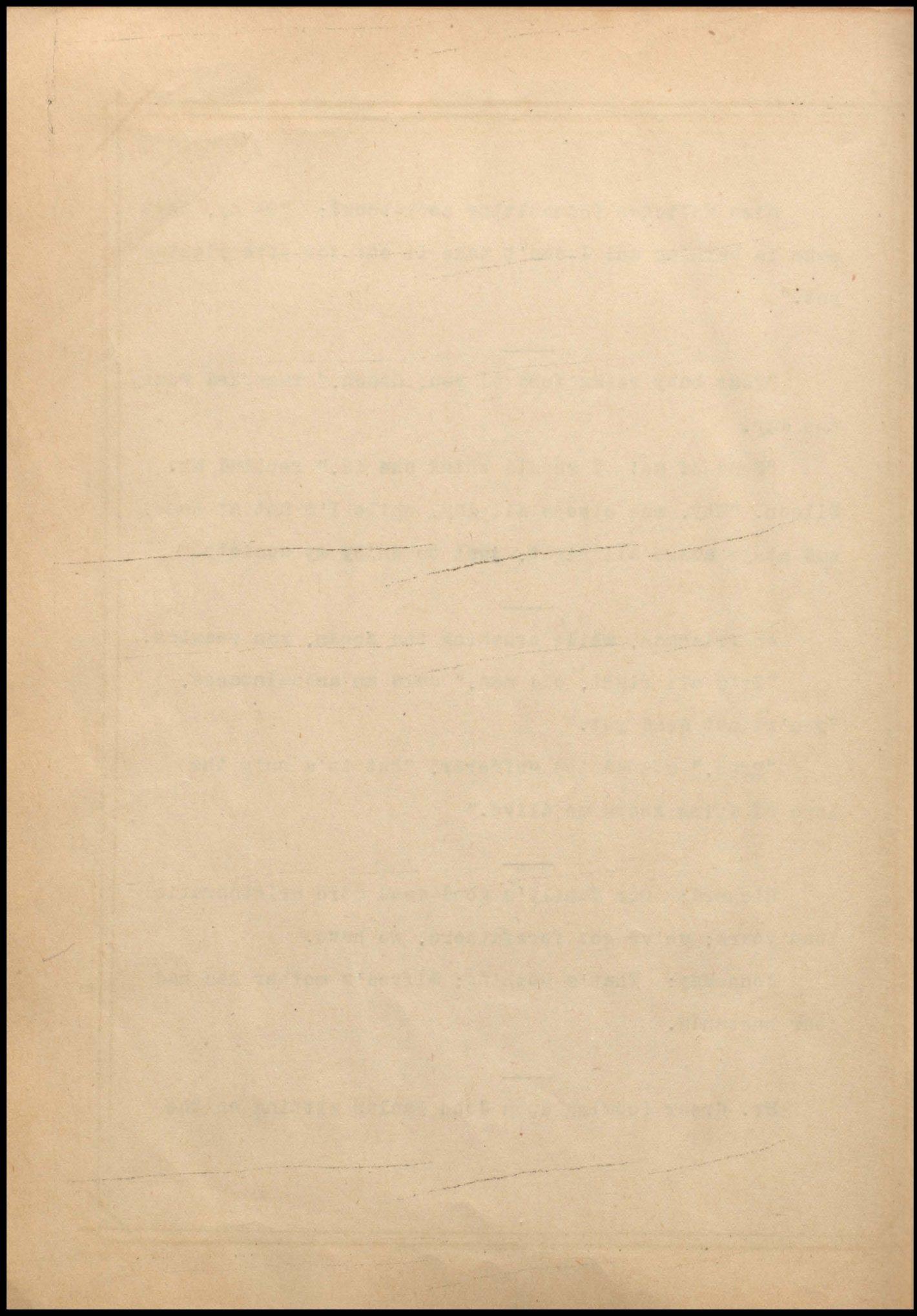
"It's all right, old man," said an acquaintance, "you're not dead yet."

"True," moaned the sufferer, "but it's only the hope of dying keeps me alive."

Richard: Our family's good deal more aristocratic than yours; we've got forefathers, we have.

John May: That's nothing; Alfred's mother has had four husbands.

Mr. Greer (coming upon John Paulus sitting on the



bank of a stream): Adolescence, are thou not endeavoring to entice the finny tribe to engulf in their denticulated mouths a barbed hook, upon whose point is affixed a dainty allurement?

John: No, I'm a-fishin'.

Crissy: "What part of the body is the 'fray'?"

Mrs. Linson: "'Fray', what are you talking about?"

Crissy: "This book says 'Ivanhoe was wounded in the fray'."

"Have you noticed the latest things in men's clothes?"

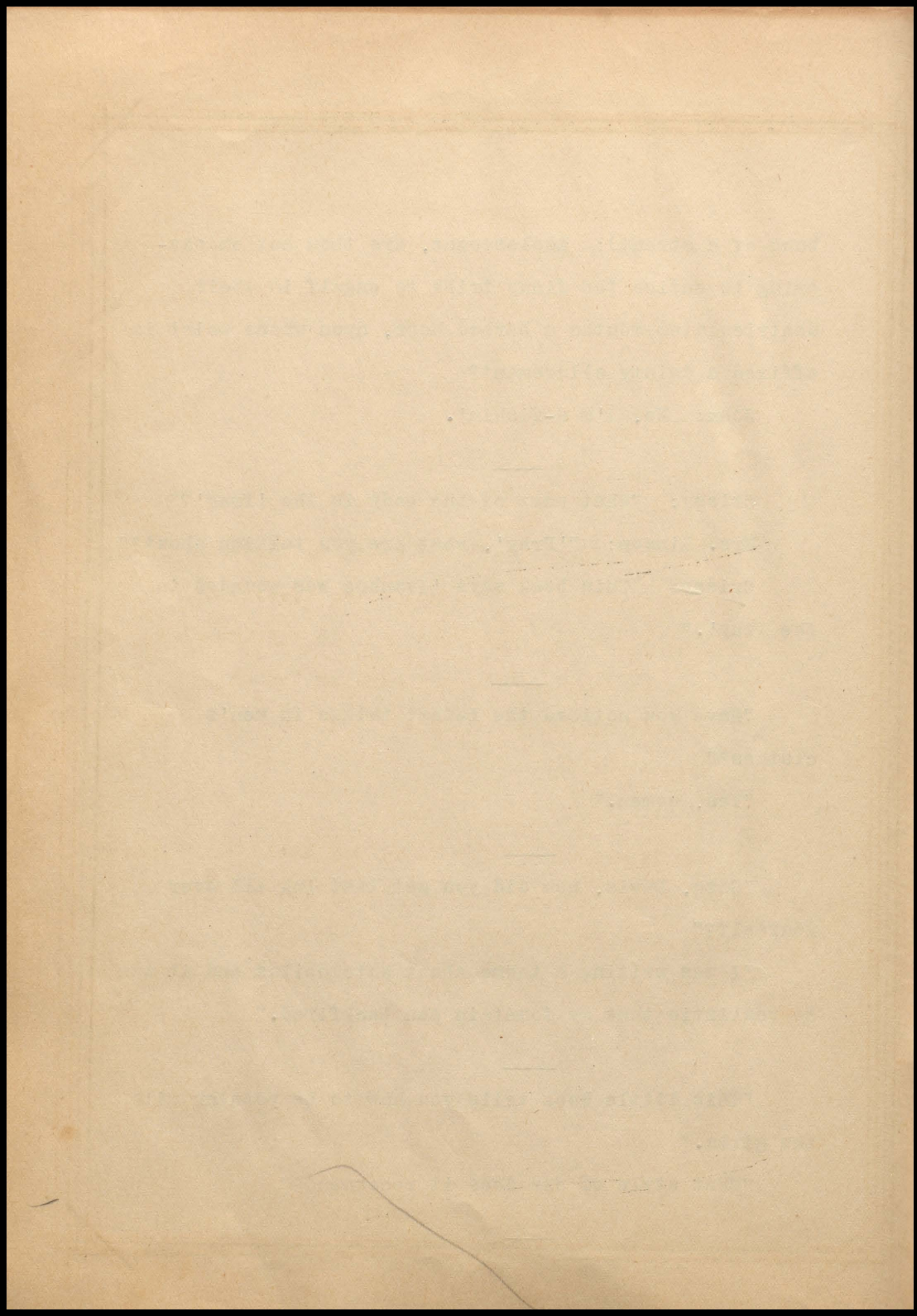
"Yes, women."

"Gosh, Davis, how did you get that ink all over yourself?"

"I was writing a theme about automobiles and it was so realistic that my fountain pen backfired."

"This little book tells you how to be popular with the girls."

"What style of car does it recommend?"



Mrs. Linson was having trouble with Cecil in grammar.

"Now, Cecil, would it be proper to say 'You can't learn me nothing'?"

"Yes'm, it would," replied Cecil.

"Oh! perhaps you'll tell me why!"

"'Cause you can't."

A Scot was paying his first visit to the zoo. "An' what may yon creature be?" he asked the keeper who had been feeding the animal that had excited his interest.

"That's an American moose," replied the keeper.

"A moose!" exclaimed the Scot. "Hoots, mon, show me an American rat!"

It was dark in the movie house but Mose felt a man's arm steal around the waist of his dusky sweetheart.

"Calline," ordered Mose heatedly, "tell dat low-down Niggah on de yutha side t' take his ahm fum yo' wais'."

"You tell him yo'se'f. He's a puffeck stranger to me."

She: I won't even consider marrying you. You are

Mr. Lincoln was sitting at the table with the
"I don't know if it is proper to say 'you are'
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the most stupid, idiotic, creature on earth. You are repulsive, abhorrent, and miserable. I wouldn't marry you if you were the last man on earth. I hate you; you are despicable.

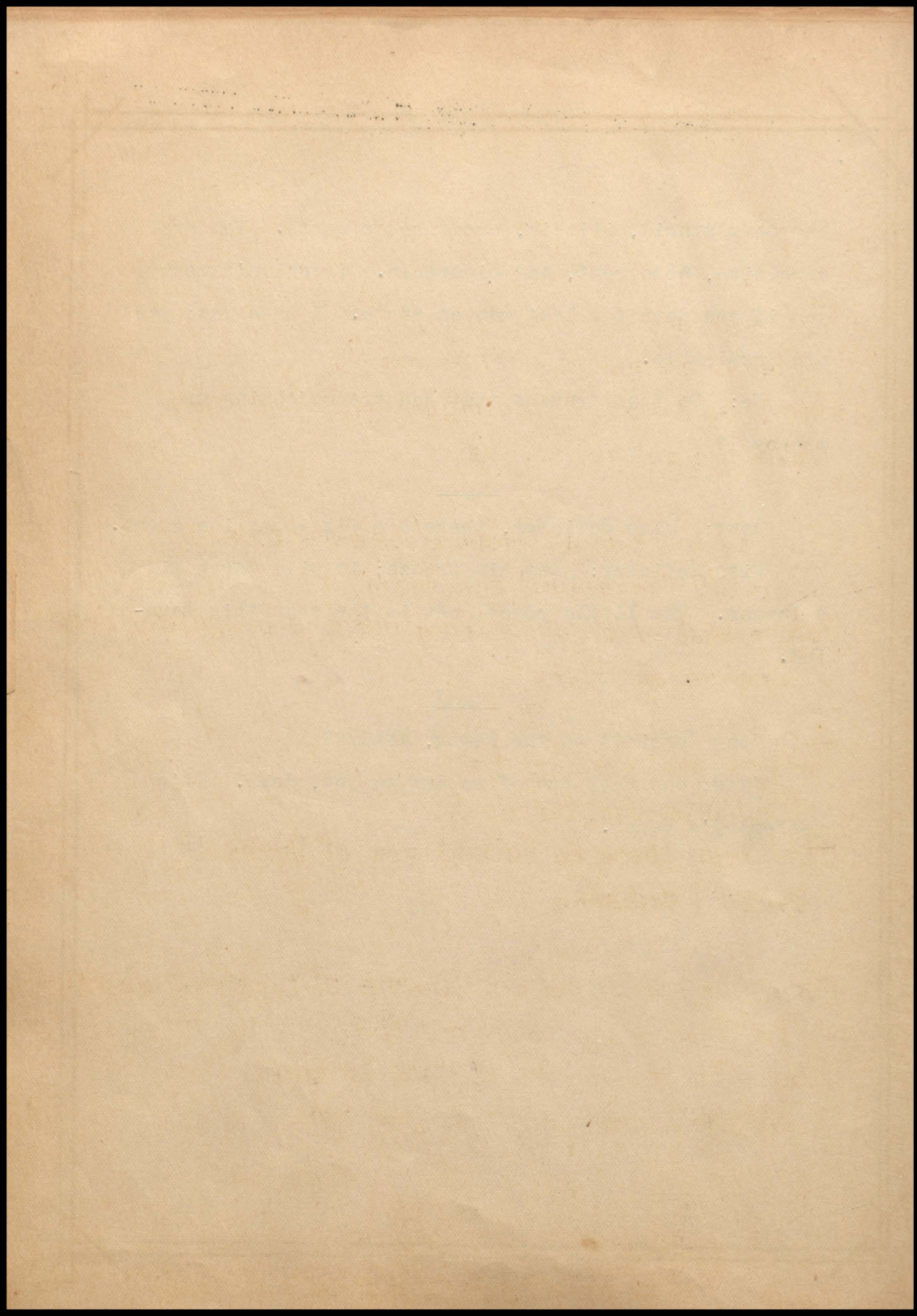
He: Do I understand that you are rejecting my proposal?

Ruby: Miss McVicker, there's a fly in my ice cream.

Miss McVicker: Let him freeze; it will teach him a lesson. The little rascal was in the soup this morning.

"Any fashions in the paper, daddy?"

"Yes; but they are of no use to you, dear. It's yesterday's paper."



CROSSING THE BAR

Sunset, and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For though from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.



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