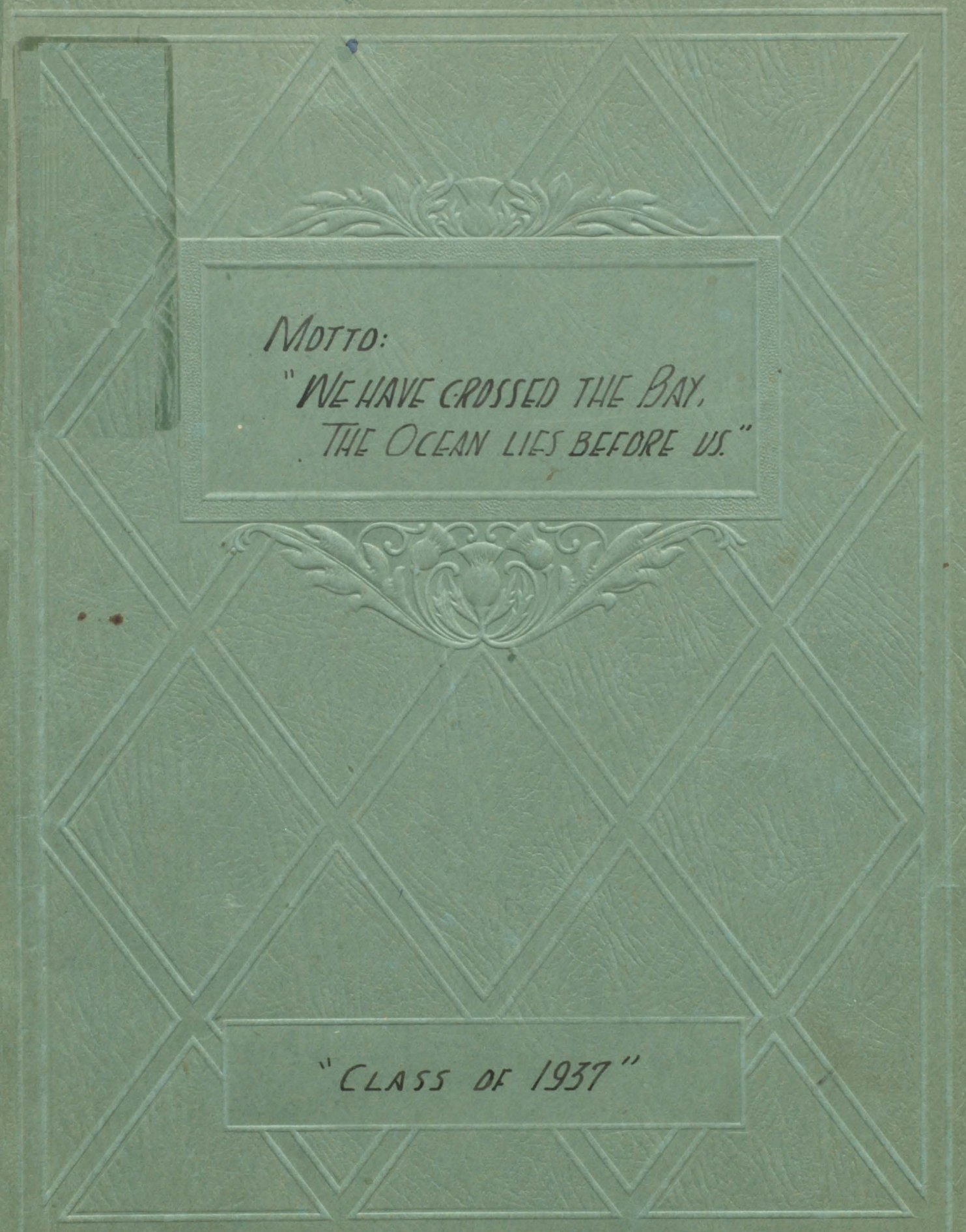
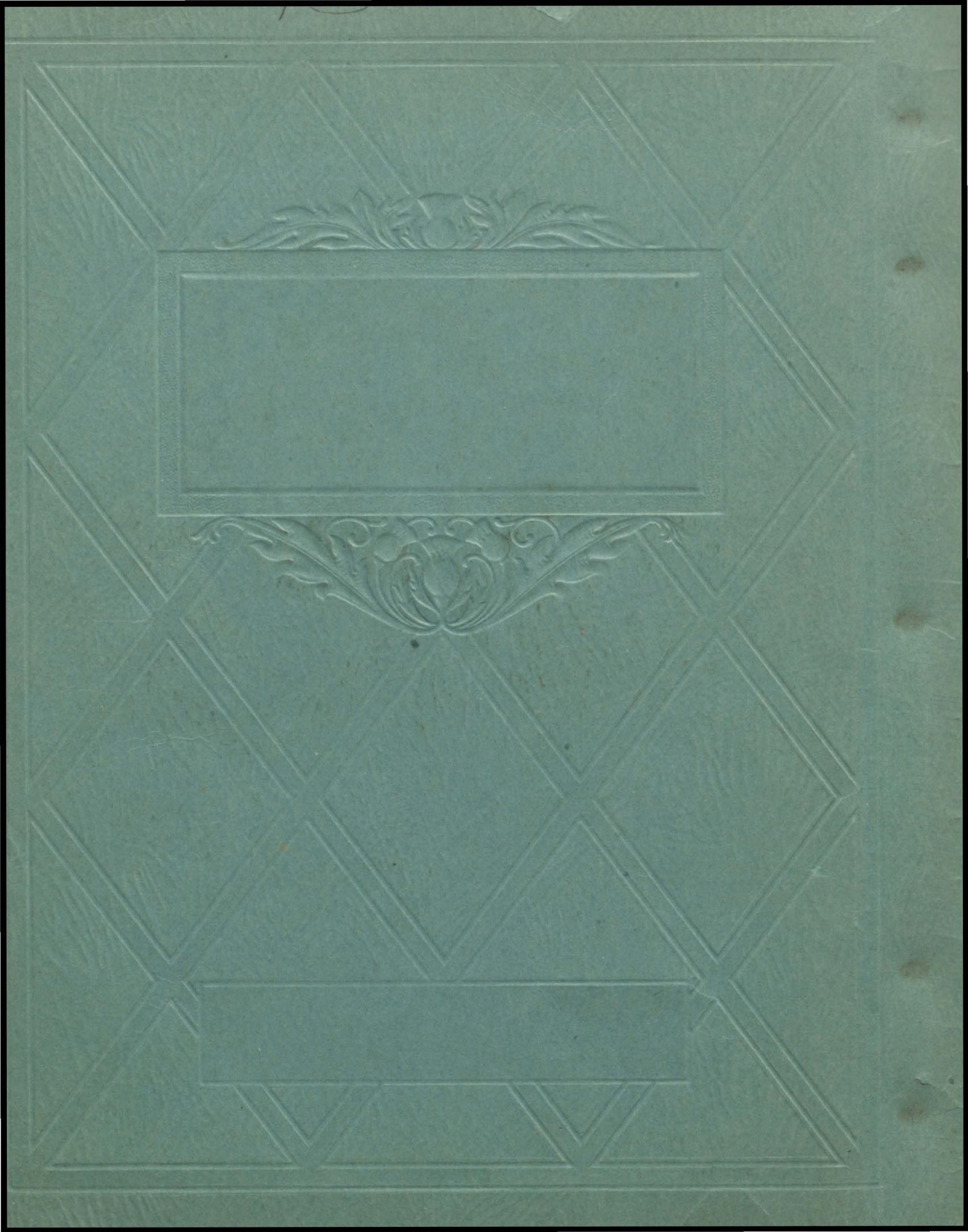




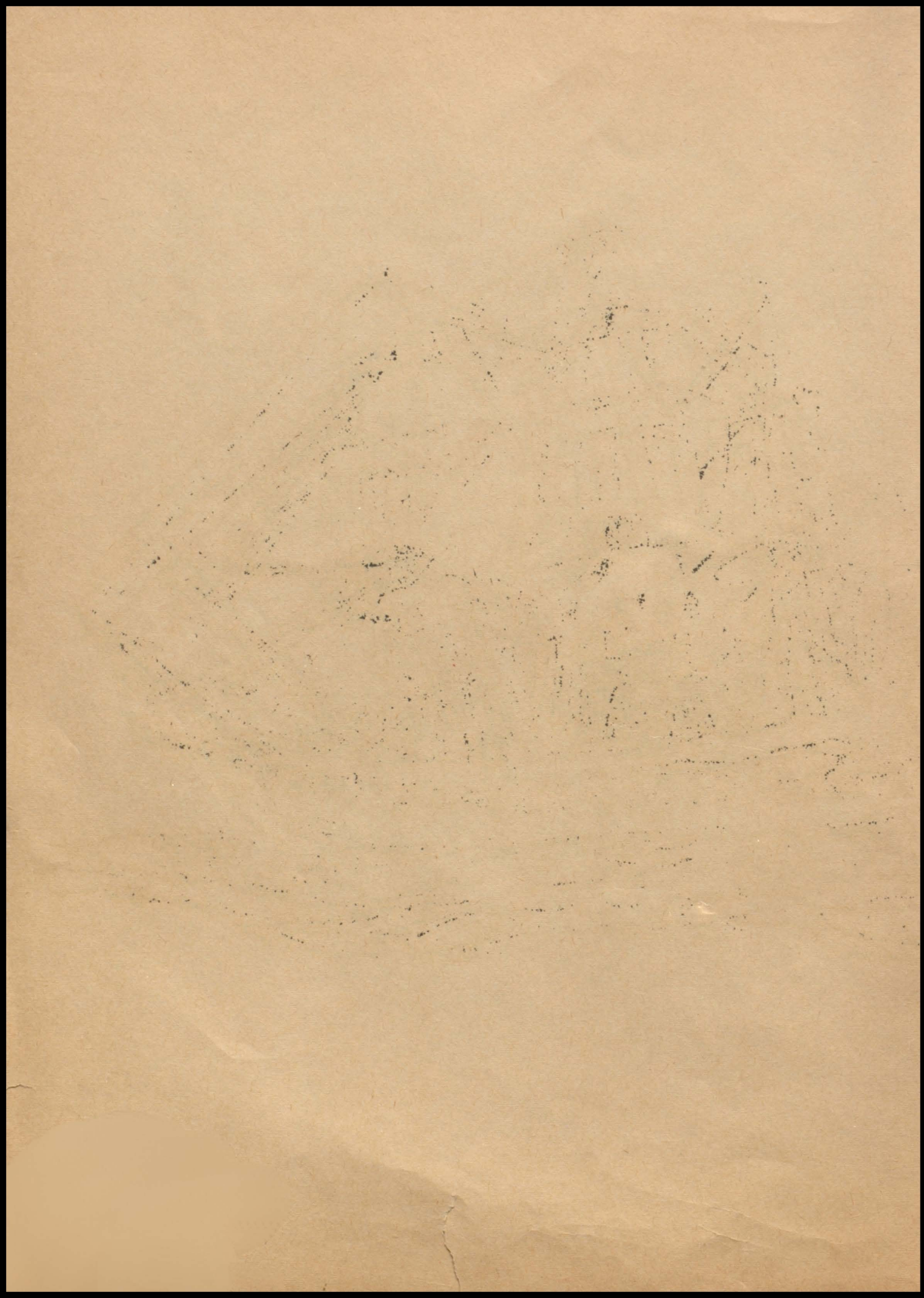
MOTTO:

*"WE HAVE CROSSED THE BAY,
THE OCEAN LIES BEFORE US."*

"CLASS OF 1937"



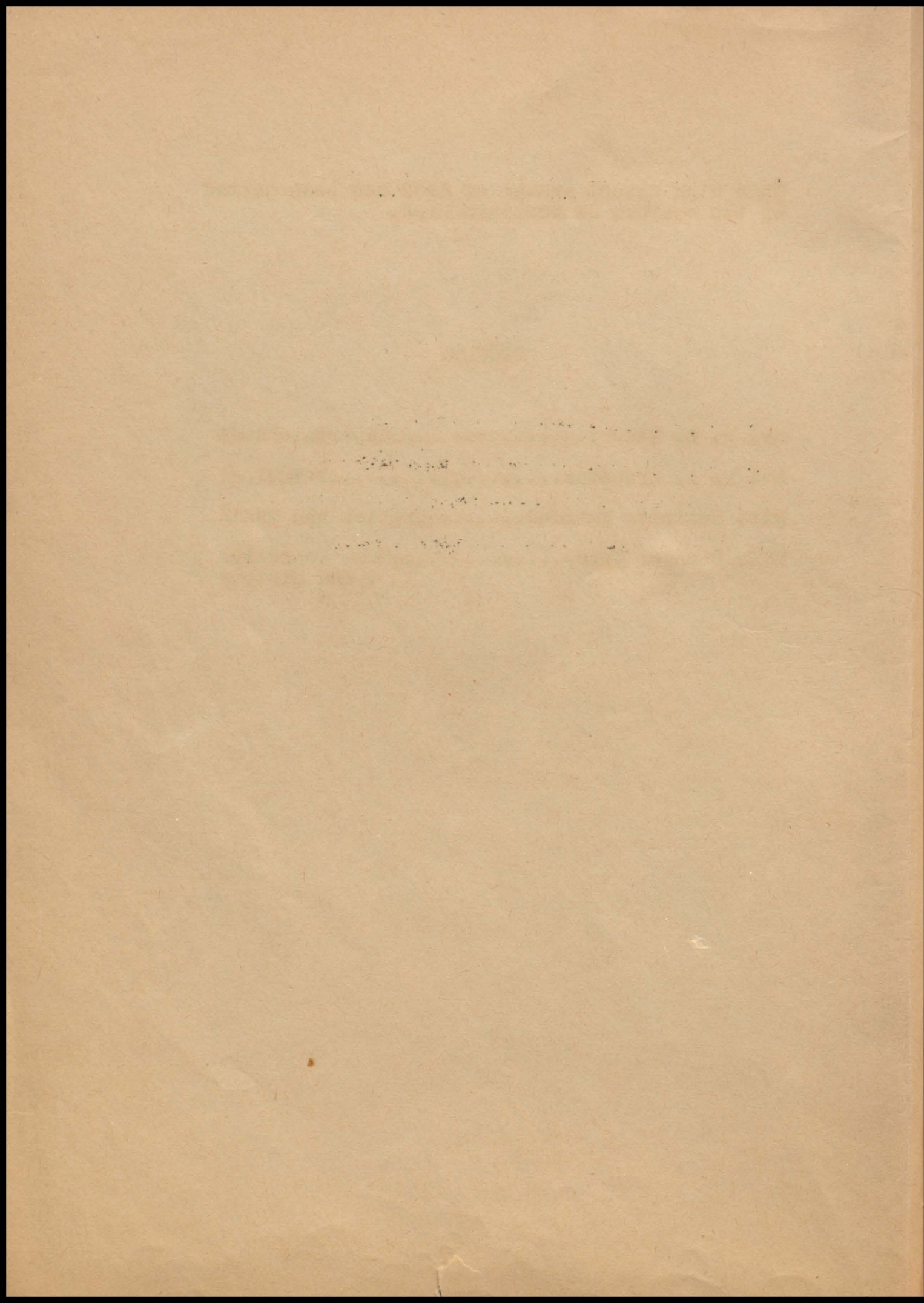




This high school annual of 1937 has been edited
by the seniors of Carlisle High.

FACULTY

Mr. H. L. Baker.....	Superintendent
Mr. H. L. Kruchten.....	Principal
Miss Beatrice Watland.....	English and Music
Miss Bernice Ware.....	Home Economics and History



EDITING STAFF

Business Manager.....Junior Ellison
Editor-in-chief.....Zelma Bertrand
Photographs and Class History.Jean Schooler
School Calendar and Athletics.Robert Petrie
Music, Declam; and Plays.....Veronica Woodyard
Class Will and Prophecy.....Kay Lorimor and Geneva M.
Honor Roll and Jokes.....Phyllis James
Art Design.....Evelyn Thomas
Typing.....Betty Mae G. and Margaret D.

CLASS ROLL

Zelma Bertrand "Zelm"
Zelma Bertrand, she sure has sand,
For she can hold the boy's in the palm of her sand.

Margaret Davis "Marg"
When Allen comes in his flivver,
It sets Margaret all a quiver.

Junior Ellison "Doc" "Pots" "I-gun"
A good athlete and a jolly good fellow,

Betty Mae Gardner "Bet"
A mighty swell gal and a industrious student, but she'll
leave her studies for a time, to 'primp' for her farmer-
boy who lives down the line.

Phyllis James "Phid"
She's fallen hard for her Eddy,
Soon they'll be going steady.

Kathryn Lorimor "Kay"
Quit school cause it didn't pay.

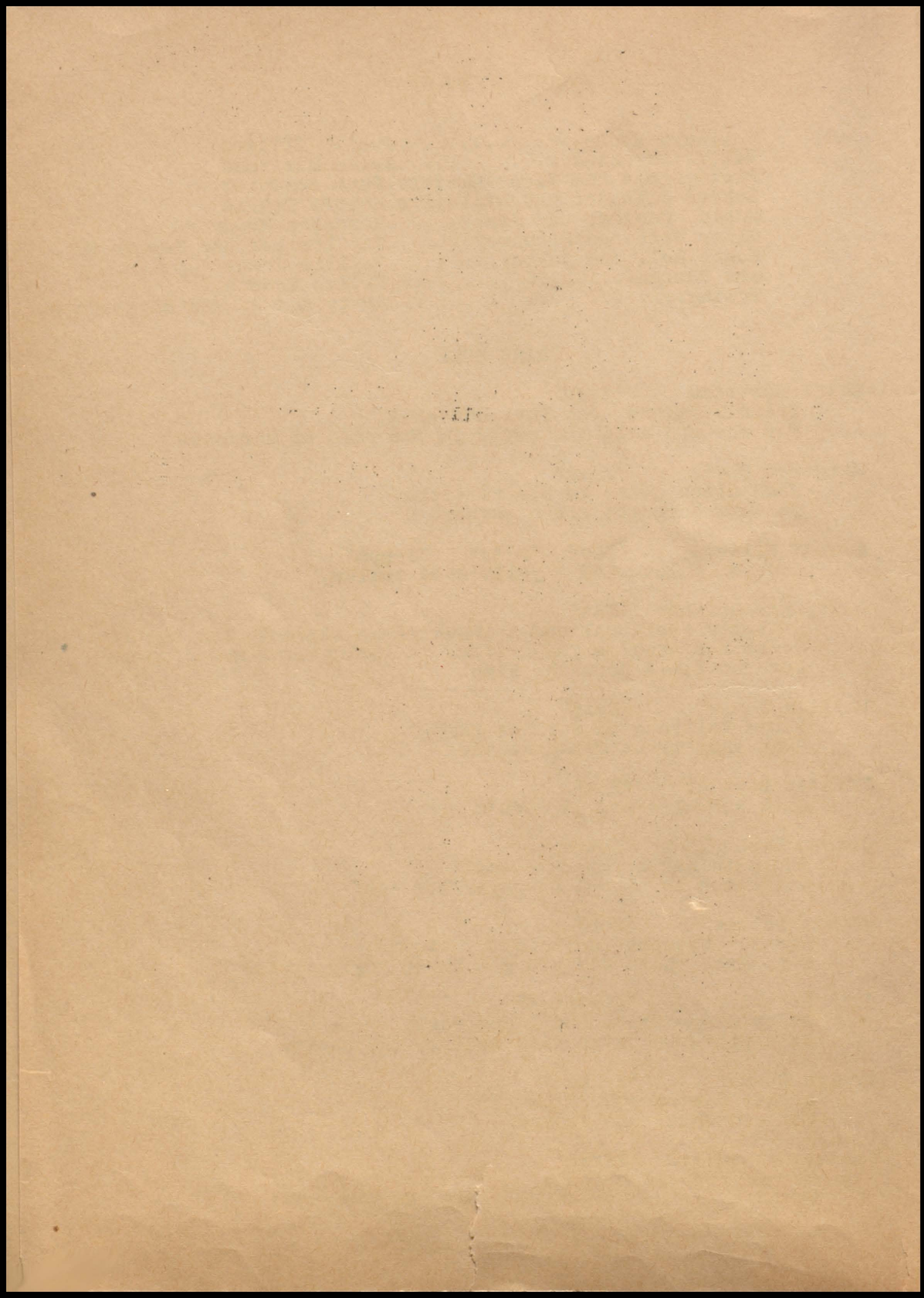
Geneva Michaelson "Neva"
She puts her books on a shelf
And comes to school to enjoy her self

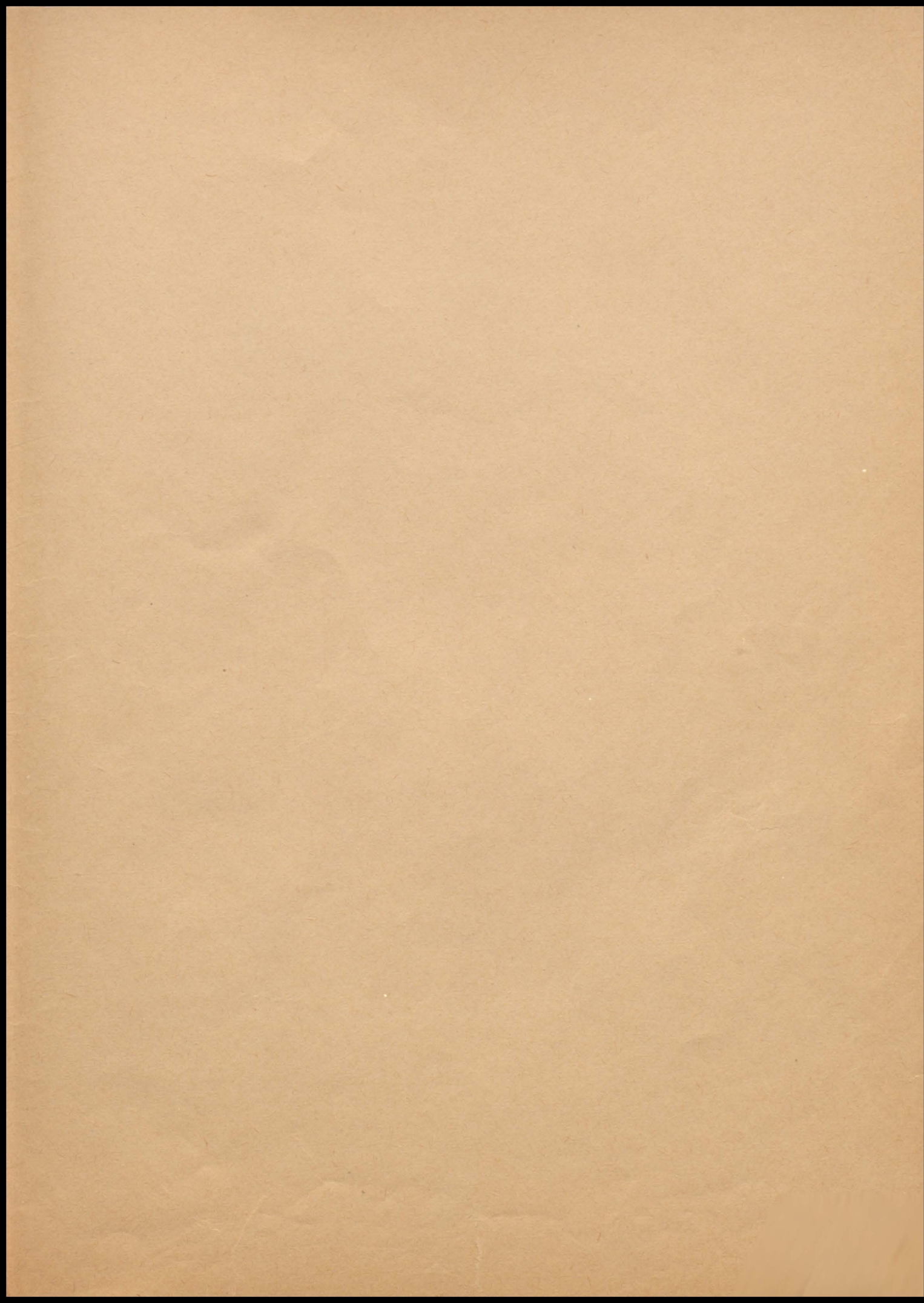
Robert Petrie "Bob"
First a brunett and then two blends,
Say, Bob, where did you get those magic wands?

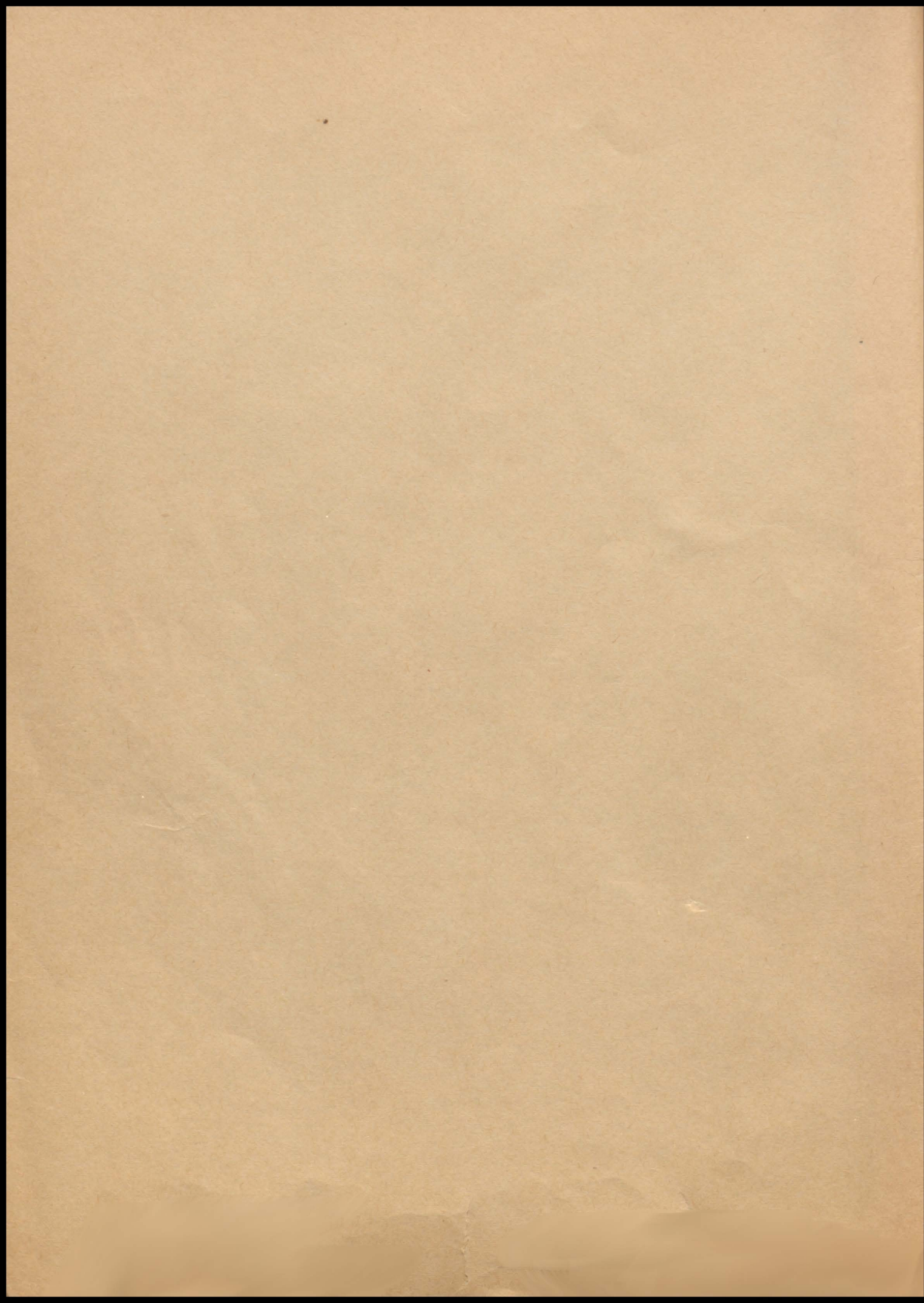
Jean Schooler "Hartford"
Sweet disposition and happy smile
It's pleasure to be with her all the while.

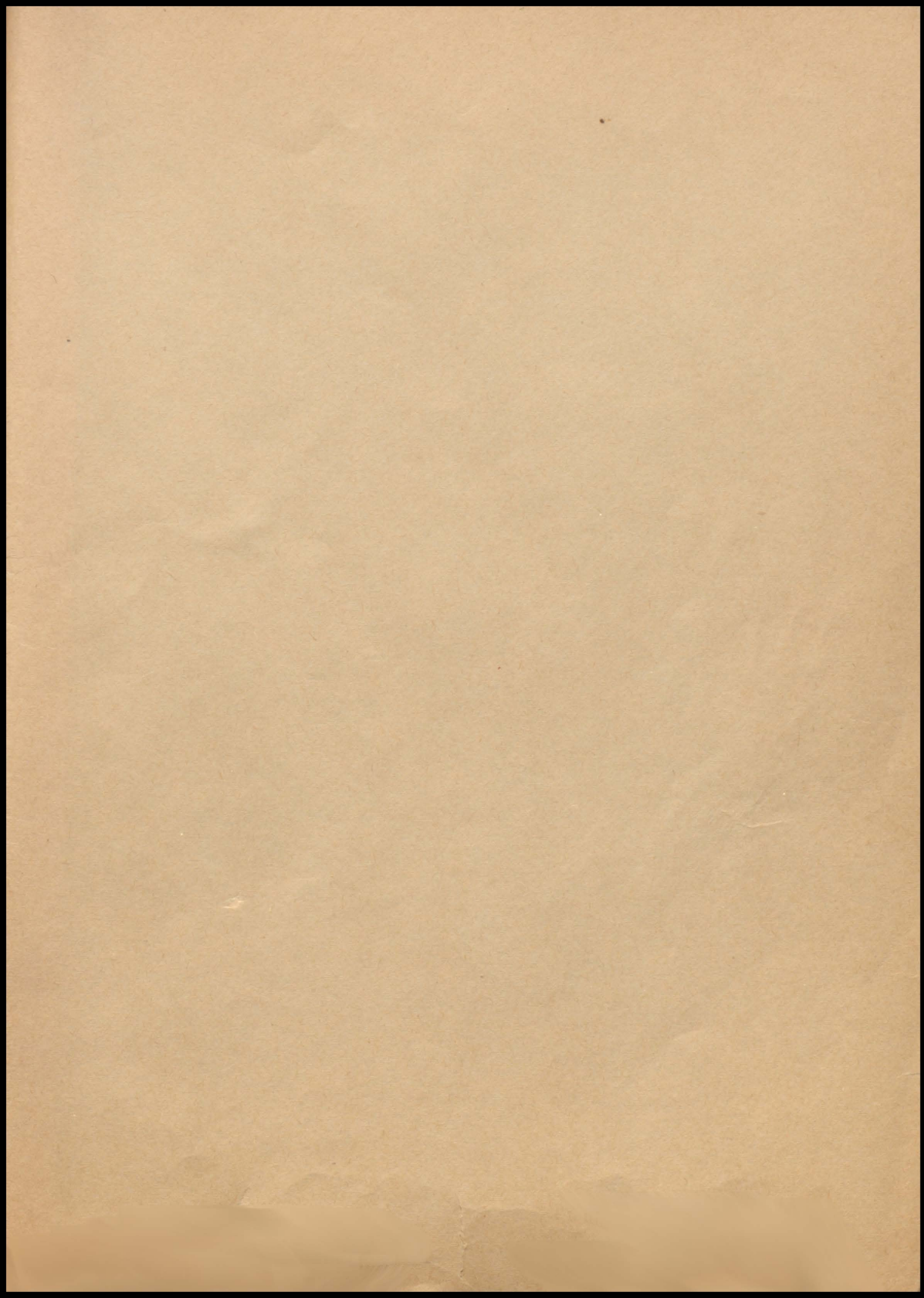
Evelyn Thomas "Jennie"
A Suit for breach of promise
Between Shutt and Thomas.

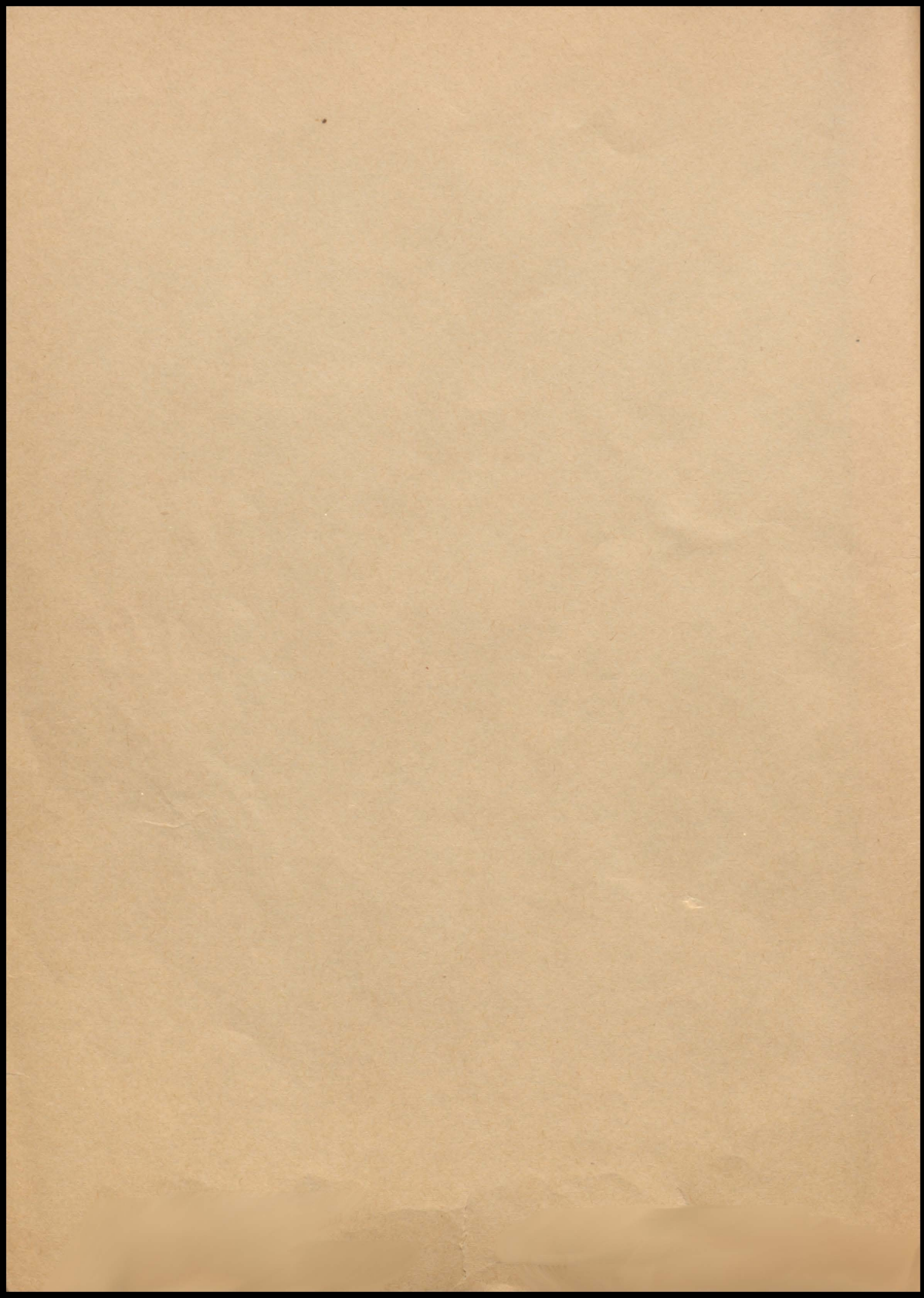
Veronica Woodyard "Effie"
Her hearts all a flury
Whose the cause of this worry? Eh Veronica?











CLASS HISTORY

The freshman class of 1933 entered Carlisle High School with twenty four members. Six members dropped out of the class:

Willmet Bates-----He is now in the CCC Camp at Indianola.

Beryl Berkenbossh-----Going to school in Prairie City.

Mamie Killen-----Is married, and lives at Sandyville.

Louise King-----At home in Carlisle.

Troy Mathias-----In the navy.

Dallas Moon-----Goes to school in California.

During the sophomore year, three new members were added
Jean Gardner-----Came from Mallard.

Jack Stewart-----Came from Indianola.

Gladys Wade-----Came from Alaska.

The following dropped out of the class
Jean Gardner-----Goes to Indianola High School.

Leroy Hansen-----Goes to East High.

Roy Hubbs-----At home in Carlisle.

Ada Prall-----Is married, and lives at Island.

Elton Bishop-----At home. Drives a truck.

During the Junior year two new members were added.
George Green-----Came from Sioux City.

Katherine Lorimer-----Came from Sioux City.

The following members dropped out of the class.
Hilda Anderson-----Is married, and lives near Hartford.

Earlone Murphy-----Is married, and lives in Carlisle.

Keith Polson-----At home, employed in a filling station.

Kirk Shoemaker-----Working at home southwest of Carlisle.

Jack Stewart-----Working at home near Aven.

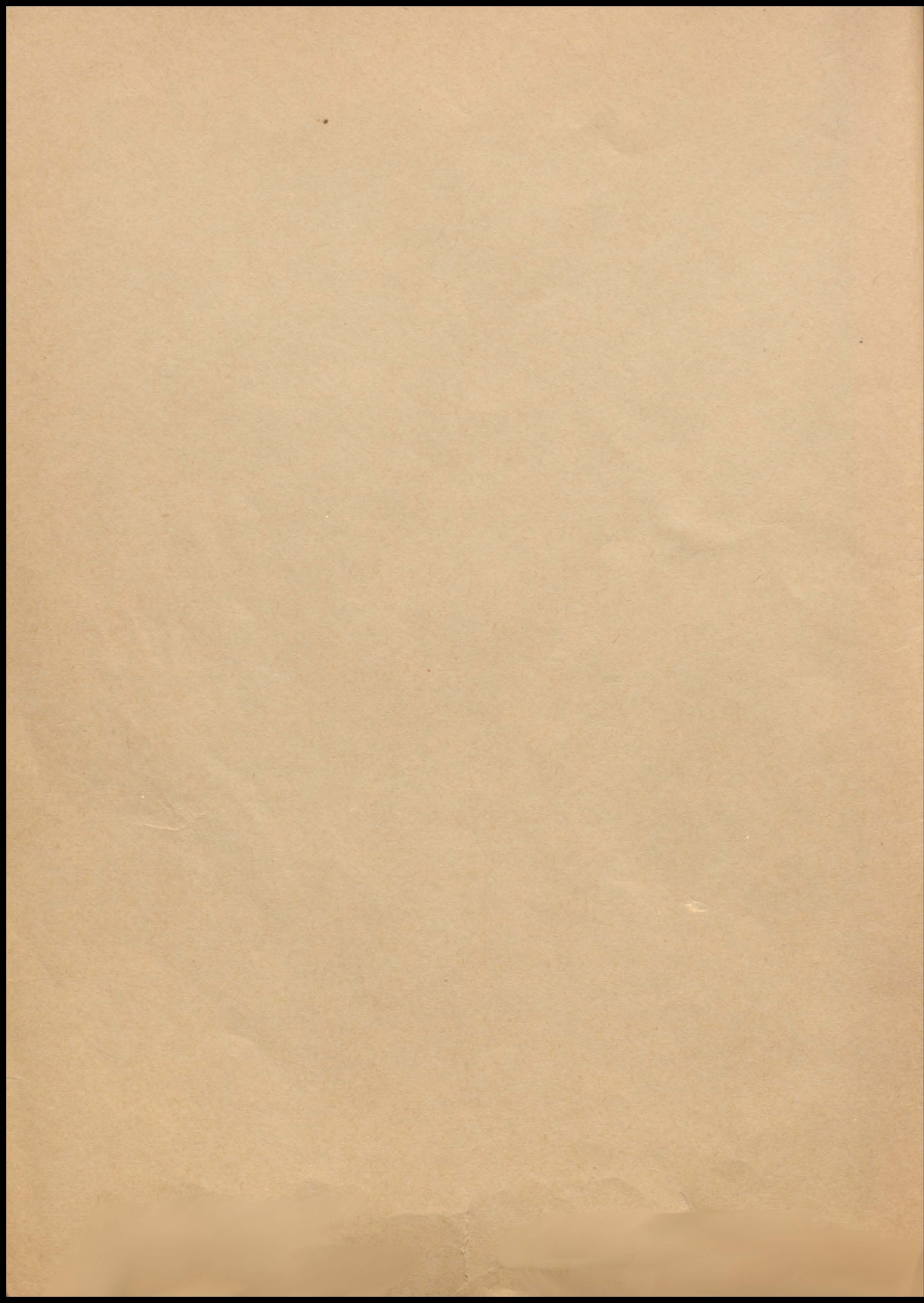
Gladys Wade-----Goes to East High.

George Green-----Goes to school in Sioux City.

During the senior year, one new member was added.

Joan Schoeler-----From Hartford.

The class now has eleven members. Nine girls and two boys.



FIRST SEMESTER

1936-1937

First Six Weeks

A average	B average	C+ average	C average
Jean Schooler	Betty Mae Gardner Phyllis James Robert Petrie	Zelma Bertrand Margaret Davis Kathryn Lorimor Geneva Michaelson Evelyn Thomas Veronica Woodyard	Junior Ellison

Second Six Weeks

A average	B average	C+ average	C average
Jean Schooler	Zelma Bertrand Betty Mae Gardner Robert Petrie	Margaret Davis Phyllis James Geneva Michaelson Veronica Woodyard	Junior Ellison Kathryn Lorimor Evelyn Thomas

Third Six Weeks

A average	B average	C+ average	C average
Betty Gardner	Zelma Bertrand Margaret Davis Robert Petrie Jean Schooler Veronica Woodyard	Phyllis James Kathryn Lorimor Geneva Michaelson Evelyn Thomas	Junior Ellison

First Semester Average

A average	B average	C+ average	C average
Jean Schooler	Zelma Bertrand Betty Mae Gardner Phyllis James Robert Petrie	Margaret Davis Kathryn Lorimor Evelyn Thomas Veronica Woodyard	Junior Ellison

SECOND SEMESTER

First Six Weeks

A average	B average	C+ average	C average
Jean Schooler	Robert Petrie Zelma Bertrand Margaret Davis Betty Mae Gardner Phyllis James Evelyn Thomas	Kathryn Lorimor Geneva Michaelson	Veronica Woodyard

Second Six Weeks

A average	B average	C+ average	C average
Jean Schooler	Zelma Bertrand Margaret Davis Betty Mae Gardner Phyllis James	Kathryn Lorimor Geneva Michaelson Robert Petrie Evelyn Thomas	Veronica Woodyard

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT
of
THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1937
CARLISLE HIGH SCHOOL
CARLISLE, IOWA

We the Senior Class of Carlisle High School in the year of 1937, City of Carlisle, County of Warren, and State of Iowa, considering the uncertainty of this wild life; and of flighty minds and memories, "Blessed be our teachers for the same," do make and publish this our last will and testament.

We direct that the expense of our belongings and our debts be paid out of our great love we have for the Juniors of Carlisle High.

This will made by the learned minds constituting the personnel of the Senior Class, do separately and with malice aforethought, will to the Juniors as follows:

I, Jean Schooler, feeling my dislike for every mauseline being would be carried out by Bonnie Davis, I do hereby bequeath this dislike to her providing that she forever and ever disist from looking at one, Joe Foulke.

I, Robert Petrie, will to Jack Cole my pipe and can of Union Leader, who won't need any instructions on what to do with it.

I, Veronica Woodyard, bequeath unto the said Edith Hargis all my detentions and honors which I have received in the Senior Class Chewing Gum Marathon together with all gum in stock, chewed and un~~e~~ chewed.

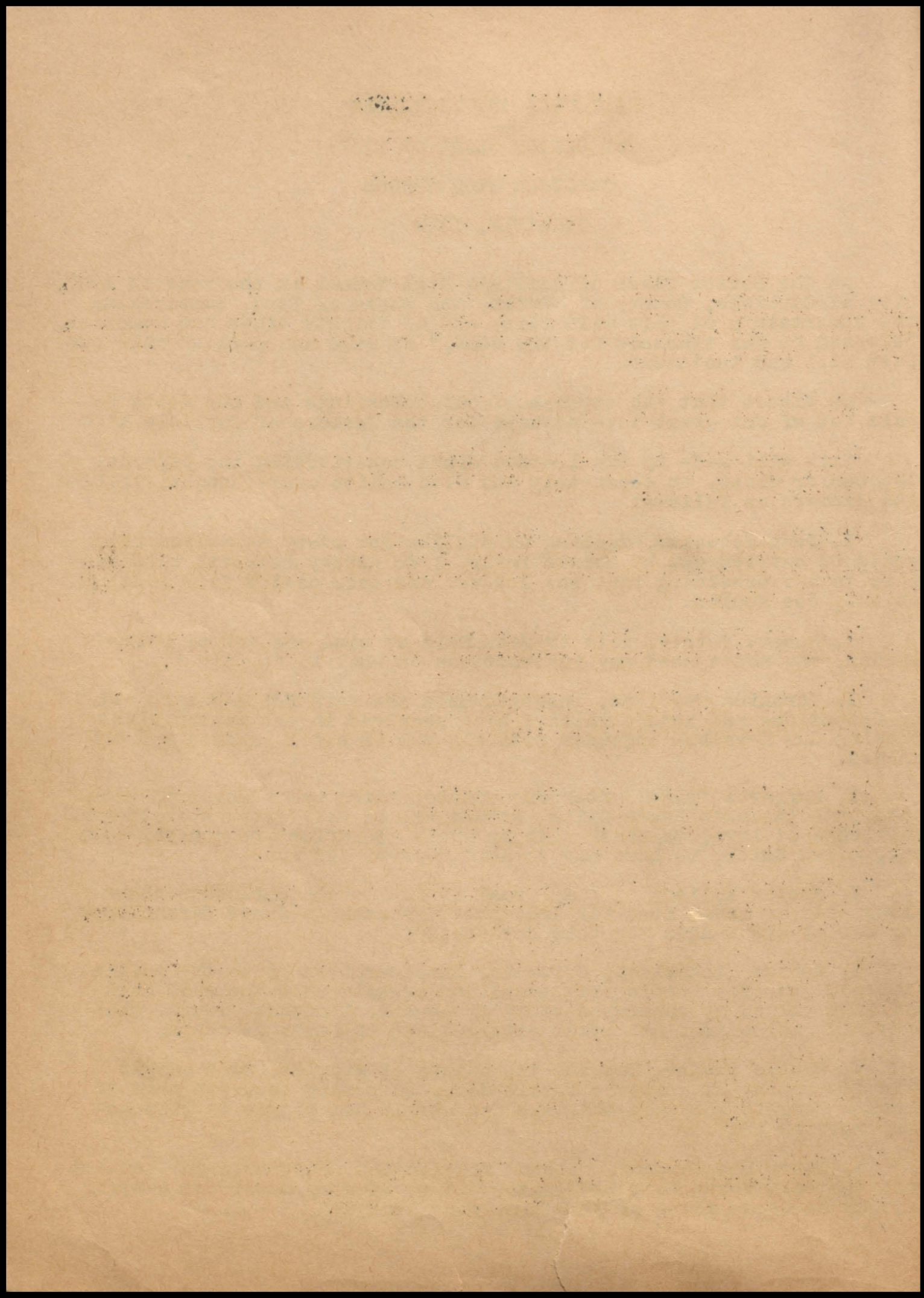
I, Margaret Davis, after due consideration and remorse do bequeath unto the said Maude Olive Wertman all of well known ability and knowledge of love, together with my great adoration and control over one, Allen Smith, to have and to hold forever and ever.

I, Junior Ellison will my great desire to see Burlesque shows along with my great love for Indianola and Avon to James Bartholomew, who has always longed for this opportunity.

I, Geneva Michaelson, after due consideration as to the Junior that can properly handle this same, do bequeath unto the said Ruth Williams all of my cherished store of powder, lipstick, rouge, compact and nailpolish, and other attributions of feminine charm.

I, Evelyn Thomas, knowing the powers of giggles, that gurgle like the cooing of a little turtle dove, do hereby bequeath them to Charles Corzatt who with practice can gurgle and giggle in 1938 as they were in 1937.

I, Betty Mae Gardner, without reservation whatsoever do bequeath unto the said Verna Ruth Lettington all my rights, power and control over my handsome romeo of the farm, John Woodyard.



I, Robert Petrie, knowing that it is odd for the masculine to blush, and having developed this oddity to a perfection, and realizing the charm and the many benefits which I have gained by perfecting it, I do hereby bequeath said blushes sufficient for two young gentlemen namely; Chester McCleary and Donald Love.

I, Katharine Lorimor, with the true knowledge of the hurt it will be to Mr. Arlyn Bogard of Des Moines, do hereby bequeath to said Christina Hargis, all of my wit and liveliness to use for six months, if after that time she should show an excess of these qualities they are to be distributed equally among the girls of the Junior Class.

I, Phyllis James, do hereby bequeath the kindest disposition of the entire Senior Class, together with my poise and sweet smile to North Overton and Dean Zook; may they gain by it!

I, Zelma Bertrand, bequeath to the said, Hec Foulke all of my absentminded brilliancy. To John Woodyard all of my Mischievous intent.

We, Betty Mae Gardner and Geneva Michaelson, will to Grace Lorimor and Ruth Martin our opera singing voice 's as we find they both enjoy singing in the bathtub.

I, Junior Ellison, having no other honors or assets than those won in basketball, skating, and jumping do bequeath all my ability in the same to one, Mary Elliott, hoping she may soon get in form for this great work.

I, Evelyn Thomas, will my love for V8's and night parking to Helen Schnoor and Junior Arnold.

We, the Senior Class will to Mr. Harry Kruchten all our love and ability to work Physics problems as we find we have no further use for it; also a sheep ranch in Montana so he will have more than one lamb to watch.

We, Margaret Davis and Evelyn Thomas will to Miss Ware all our school books with the provision that she will supply us with a few pots and pans from the Home Ec. room for our use in the near future.

I, Junior Ellison will to Miss Watland my surplus knowledge of my English Classics and my ambitious helpers.

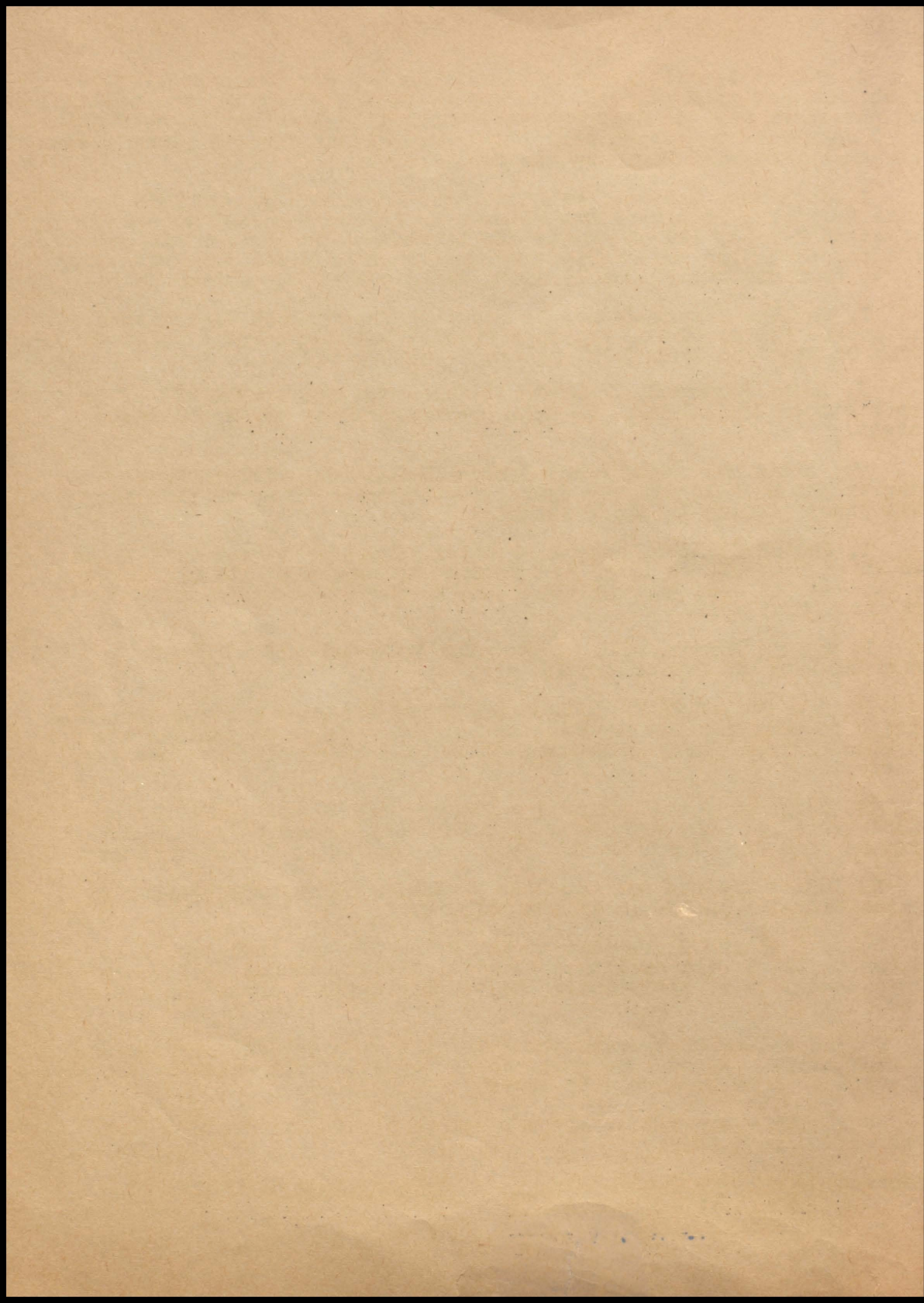
We, the Senior Class will to Mr. Baker all our industry, rare judgement, scholastic ability, athletic ability, school leadership and common sense, to be distributed and equally divided among the Juniors of 1937

We the Senior Class made out this will with our best intentions for the Juniors whom we hope will benefit by this will which is too true and too sacred to be so easily broken.

We hereby set our toe and heel and seal this the ninth day of April of the year 1937.

Witnesses: Betty Mae Gardner
Geneva Michaelson
Margaret Davis

Senior Class of 1937



CLASS PROPHECY

My crystal is beginning to speak. In it I see eleven stars closely gathered together. This group of tiny stars moves around and around my globe in a seemingly fixed Orbit-- But wait, now they seem to be slowly and reluctantly drifting apart. Each one seems to be choosing a way of his own. Occasionally their paths cross, but the longer I watch the farther they seem to have wandered. They disappear into the depths of my globe, and with them the past and present. Now let us look into the future.

A scene of entirely different proportions seems to be unfolding before my eyes. I see a tall charming lady. It appears that she is in a lavishly decorated hall. It is a high class night club, but what is that lovely voice I hear? It is the voice of the charming lady. The crystal is becoming clearer now and I see her walking down the rows of tables giving all of her adorers a gracious smile. Her face is familiar, but the name is somewhat odd--Mrs. George Whitney Joyce Barrymore Roosevelt, formerly known as Miss Jean Schooler.

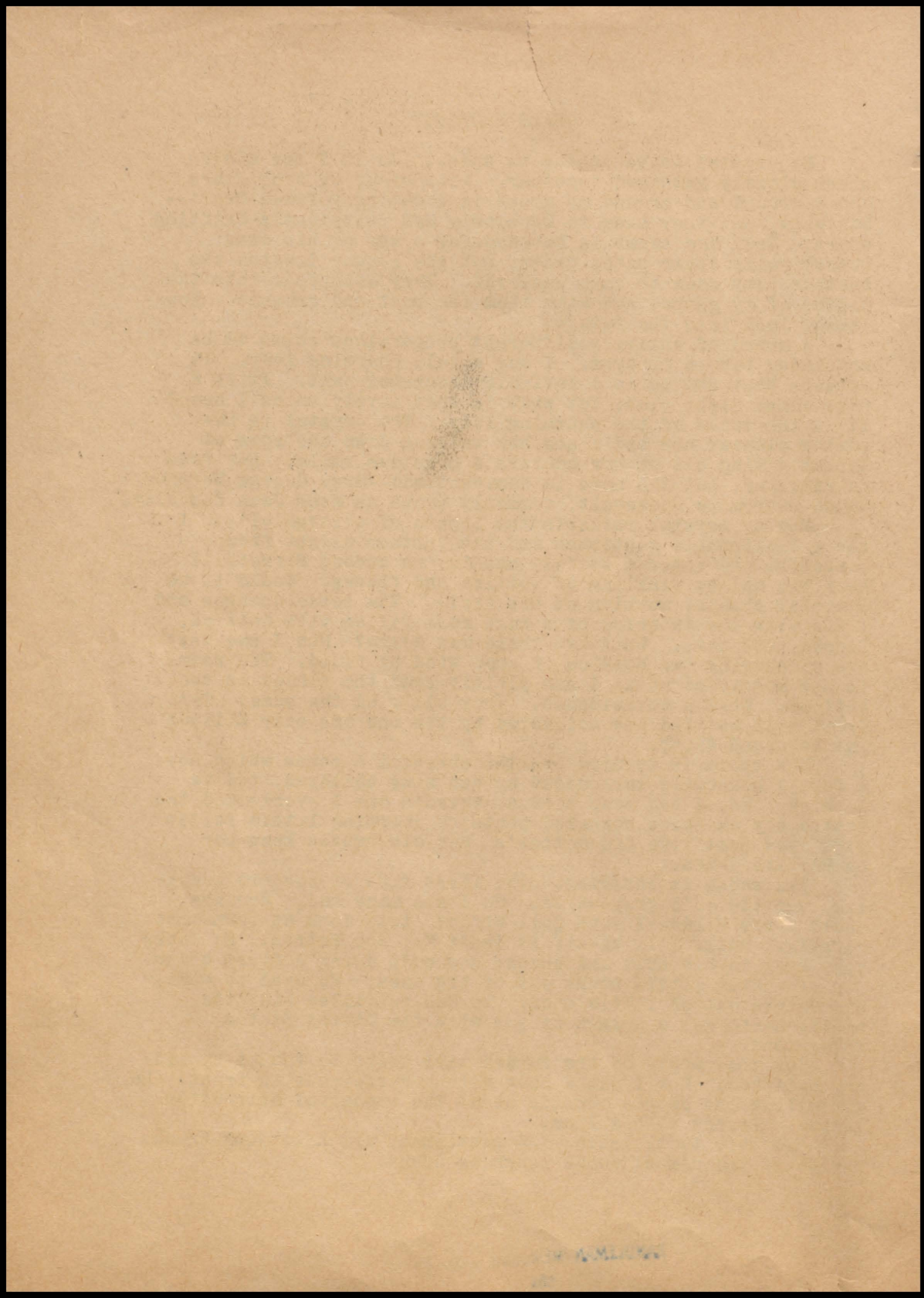
Now my crystal reflects the lights of a large city. I see a fashionable gentlemen and his partner alight from a limousine and enter a stately mansion on Second Street. I hear the mellow tinkling of bottles and flasks. Could it be a master chemist working at his trade. The scene changes and I now view the interior of a huge room filled with bottles, flasks, and cans. What are those men doing? Now I see they are purchasing two bottles of some kind of fluid. The room is now magnified until I can plainly read the tables on the bottles. What a coincidence. They all read the same. Pure, fresh milk bottled and delivered by the one and only Ellison and Bertrand dairy.

Now there is forming one the crystal a scene which has a partly housewife surrounded by her many children, twelve I think. No, I beg your pardon, there's one I overlooked the little boy in three cornered pants, a charming little fellow with eyes just like his mother's. Her classmates knew her as Phyllis James.

The scene is changing. The first rays of sun are breaking over the cold grey walls. No I see many men. Who are these early birds--I mean jail birds? Lets look at them more closely. Well, I'll be--if it isn't Mr. Bob Petrie. He looks very snug in his ball and chain, and he's doing a first class job of making little rocks out of big ones. He used to make big checks out of little ones. He has fulfilled his life ambition--to get a permanent job with the United States government.

Yes the people of the future will still be fooled by midway ballyhoo. Now I see a show with a barker out in front. He is telling the people outside about the wonderful attraction inside. Listen to his line.

"In this tent, ladies and gentlemen, we have many freaks including the almost human laughing hyena.



This monstrous beast was captured in the jungles of Boreno, while feeding on the carcass of a presperterian Missionary.

Now as the scene after the show there seems to be a quarrel; "Listen you Mug if I get in that hyona skin again, Ill have to have more money." "Get Me?"

Why Evelyn Thomas, and after all I've done for you. When I last saw you, you were posing in that wax dummy show.

Now I see the Dattle Ship Fleet of the United States slowly steaming into safe harbor. Small boats are lowering and men who are the pride and joy of the navy pull up to the docks. But wait! Who are those heavenly Maidens I see running down the board walks to meet them. As the boys in blue sweep them up in their arms I recognize no other than Katherine Lorimor and Margaret Davis the Sweethearts of the Fleet.

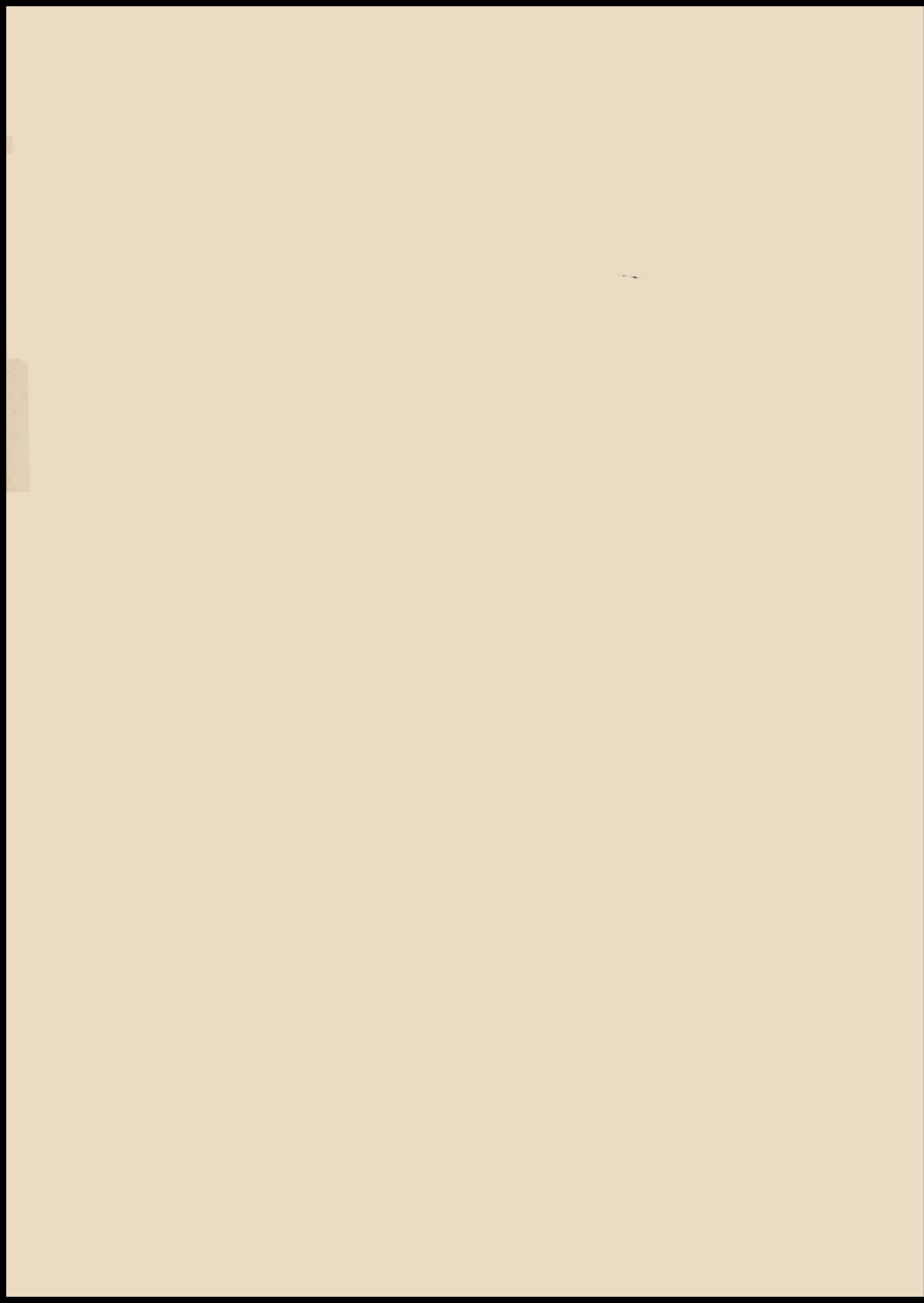
After the hard years of dear old Alma Mater, one of the re-known class of '37 hasn't had any desire for further education. But viewing my crystal I see a catch in it, there is a young lady walking up to the door of the house. She knocks and I recognize Veronica Woodyard sticking her head out the door, " Say your pan looks familiar," she says. "Yeah, you look to intimate to suit me, but would you like to buy a copy of the College Humor.

Now I don't want'a buy that magazine I pose for the picture and my husband draws them. I'm feed up, on that stuff. (Good-bye)

While walking away, Betty Mae Gardener, decides that she'll marry John and settle down on a farm.

As I dwell in the magic realms of future years, a familiar sound is audible. It is the jingle of a coin. Oh, has one of the class reached fame in the money world, a banker, a financier or money changer. We shall see the mist's rising. Well I'll be if it isn't Geneva Michaelson, putting slugs in the slot machine--and--hold everything ladies and gentlemen, she hit the "jack pot".

WHOOPEE



JUNIOR CLASS PLAY OF 1936

The Junior Class play of 1936 was held Dec. 11, 12th. In the High School Auditorium. As the play was hard to select every member of the class could not be in it.

LINDY LOU

Characters

T. Timothy Tweedsome----made his million in tobacco and decides to spend it.....Joe Foulke

Lindy Lou Evans----his lovely niece from dear old southland
.....Ruth Martin

Dick Barry----All-American quarter-back at Penn but not backward at love.....Jack Cole

Big Boy Roberts----All-American full-back at Penn a drawback at love.....Chester McCleary

Benjamin Blackstone----A magnificent gesture from Hollywood.....
.....Charles Corzatt

Ethelburt----his social secretary--if you please...Junior Arnold

Duchess of Londonberry----her first trip across the pond since the death of her sixth American husband.....
.....Mary Elliott

Delores Del Monte----Spanish--so what!.....Maude O. Wertman

Patsy----Miss Chicago.....Verna R. Lettington

Patricia----Miss Philadelphia.....Bonnie Davis

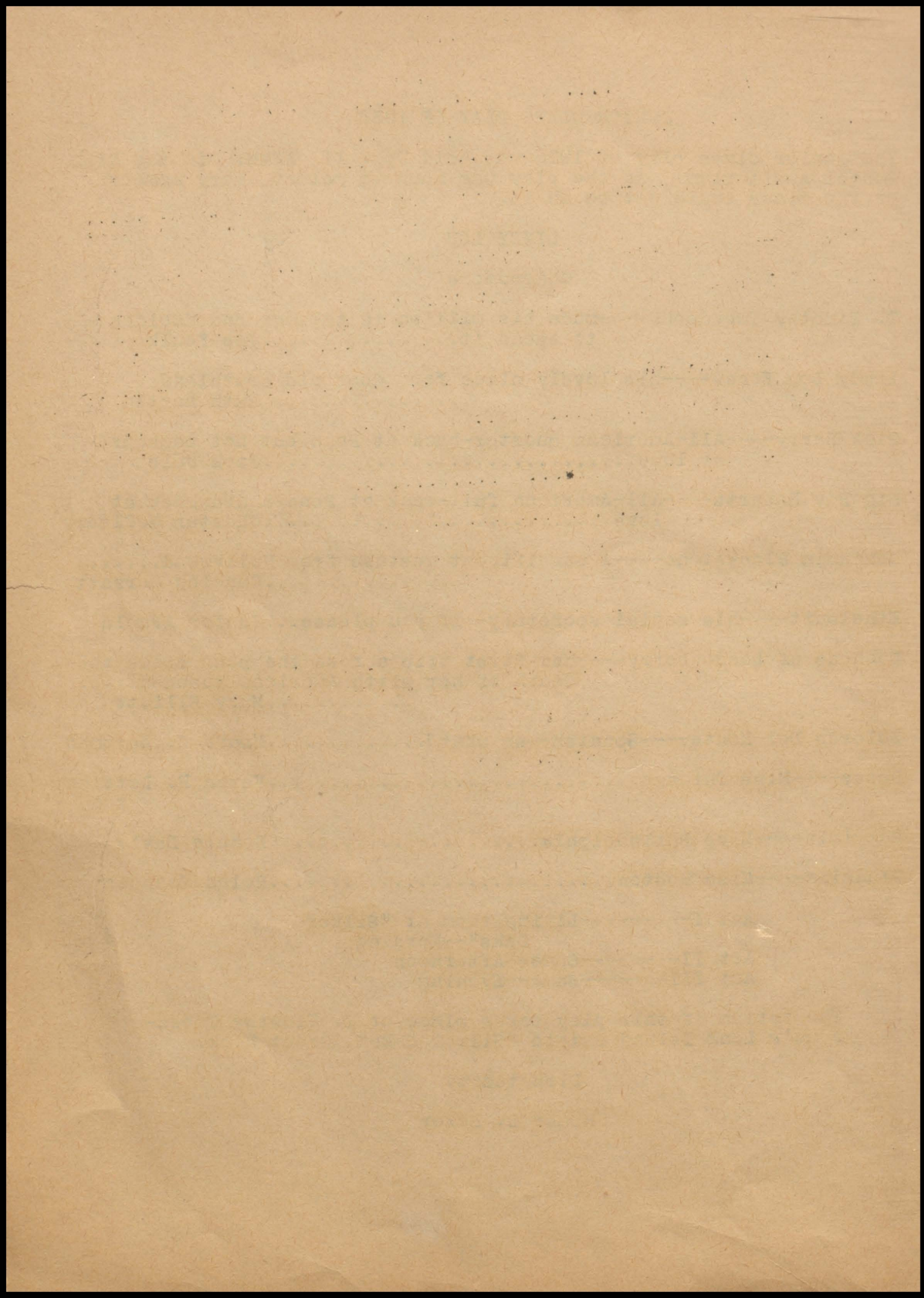
Prunella----Miss Boston.....Helen Schnoor

Act I-----Living room at "Silver Oaks"--Morning
Act II-----Same--Afternoon
Act III-----Same--Evening

The action of this play takes place at T. Timothy Tweedsome's Long Island estate "Silver Oaks", Great Neck.

Directed by

Homer L. Baker



SUB-DISTRICT DECLAMATORY CONTEST

CARLISLE, IOWA

March 9, 1937

Ortorical

Music High School Boys

We Call Them Radicals.....Gregory.....LeRoy Johnson

Eleventh Commandment.....Robinson.....Thomas McConell

Enough of This.....Magnussen.....Dalten Staetridge

Dramatic

Faith.....Kane.....Mary Frances
Ellison

Angels Wickedness.....Corelli.....Maxine Jones

Flood Money.....Stevens.....Helda Paulton

Humorous

The Featherweight Champion.....Black.....Irvin Miller

Daniel in the Lions Den.....McMolen.....Tom Rittgers

Trumpet Solo.....Harland Schuler

Violin Solo.....William Fry

Discussion of the Judges

Judges:

Miss Ethenberry

Mr. Carroll

Mr. Hubes

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HIGH SCHOOL MUSIC

Because the Parents Teachers Association has no president they have substituted for it the "Music Night". The Glee Clubs and Orchestra and Band partake in this activity.

By selling boxes and other things at this affair they have raised the major portion of the money for curtains for the stage in the new Gymnasium.

Music Night for May: a short skit was given by Bob Cole and Phyllis Prall, with two songs by the Girls Glee Club, "Sleep" and "The Voice in the Old Village Choir", and a number by the Mixed chorus, "Now The Day Is Over".

-O-

Girls Glee Club:

<u>First Soprano</u>	<u>Second Soprano</u>	<u>Alto</u>
Ruth Martin	Martha Rothfus	Kay Lorimor
Grace Lorimor	Patricia Foulke	Margaret Davis
Harriet Ann Wright	Wilda Chaplin	Audrey Thomas
Jean Schooler	Mary F. Ellison	Betty Lamb
Phyllis James	Bonnie Davis	Joy Canady
Evelyn Thomas	Geneva Walsmith	Phyllis Kail
Veronica Woodyard	Valorys Munn	Mary Elliott
Verna Lettington	Helen Schnoor	Christina Har- gis

Girls Trio

Ruth Martin.....Patricia Foulke.....Margaret Davis

Boys Glee Club

<u>Tenors</u>	<u>Second Tenors</u>	<u>Basses</u>
Harold Runciman	William Fry	Clifford Prall
Worth Overton	Gene Pegram	Joe Foulke
Ronald Ellison	Junior Arnold	Dean Zook
Donald Walsmith	Billy Preston	Jack Cole

Mixed Chorus

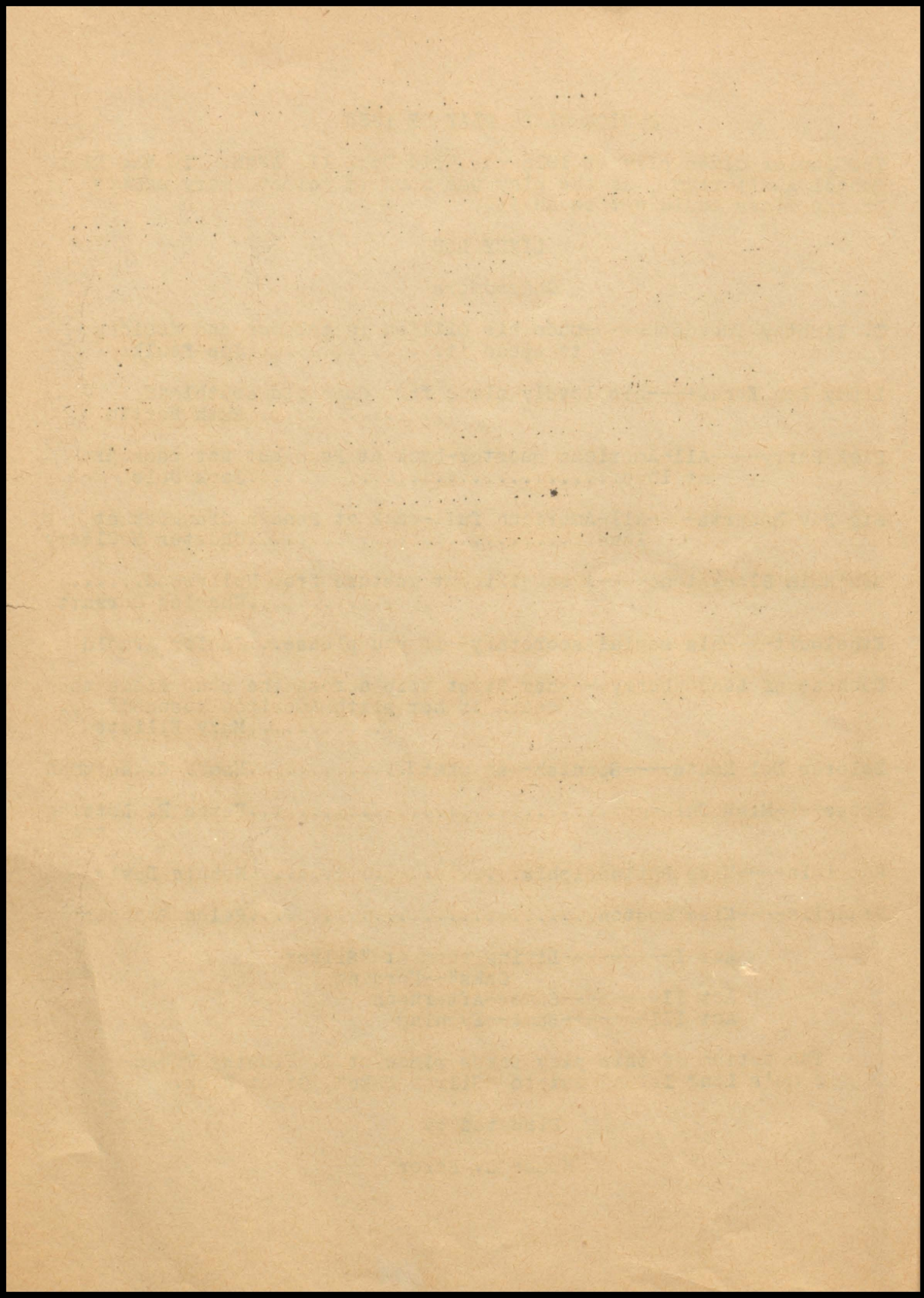
<u>Sopranos</u>	<u>Alto</u>	<u>Tenors</u>
Ruth Martin	Patricia Foulke	William Fry
Grace Lorimor	Kay Lorimor	Gene Pegram
Phyllis James	Audrey Thomas	Harold Runciman
Evelyn Thomas	Margaret Davis	Junior Arnold
<u>Basses</u> :--Clifford, Prall, Joe Foulke, Dean Zook, Jack Cole		

Boys Quartet

<u>First Tenor</u>	<u>Second Tenor</u>	<u>First Bass</u>	<u>Second Bass</u>
William Fry	Harlan Schuler	Joe Foulke	Clifford Prall

Mixed Quartet

<u>Soprano</u>	<u>Alto</u>	<u>Tenor</u>	<u>Bass</u>
Ruth Martin	Margaret Davis	William Fry	Clifford Prall



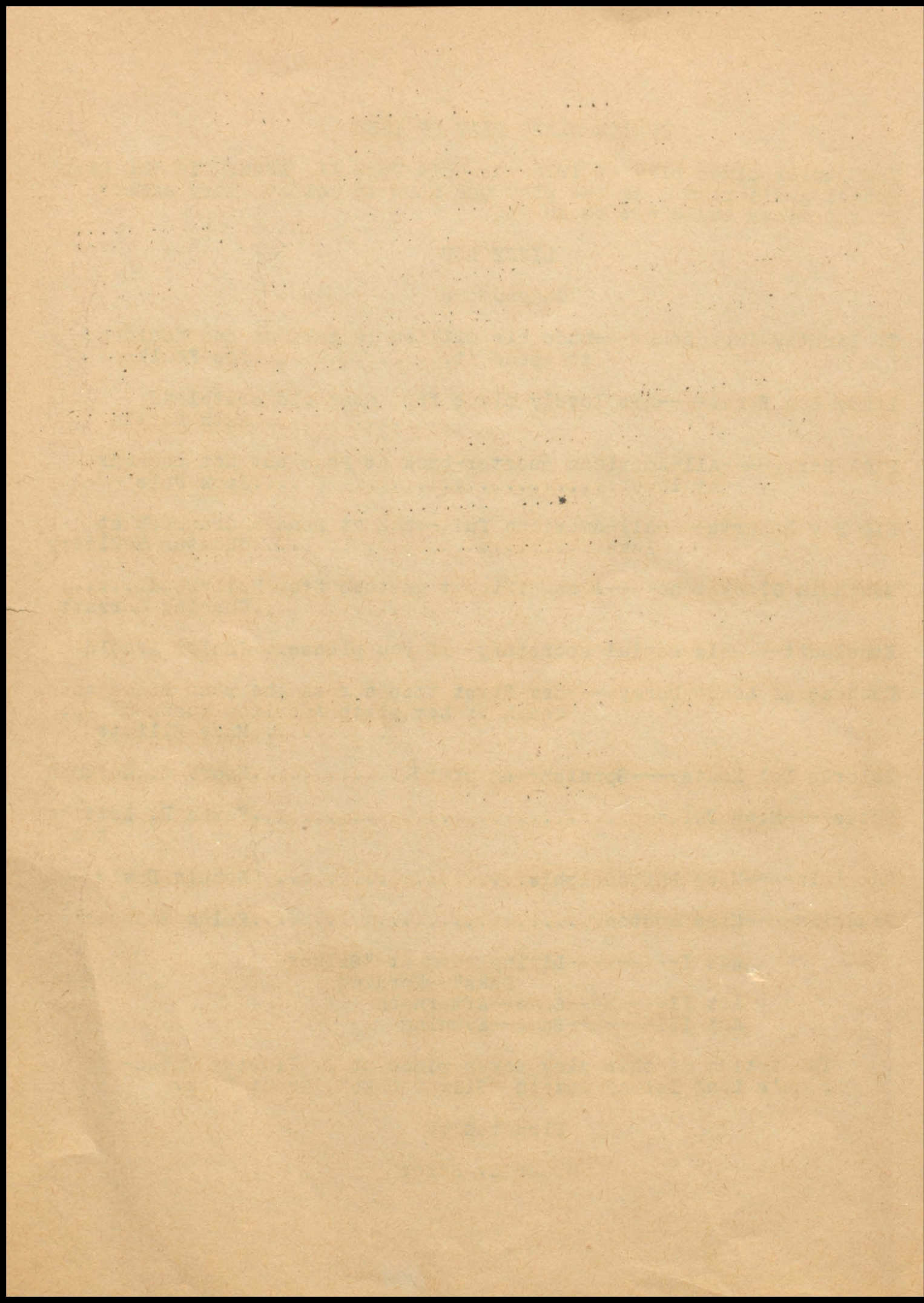
HIGH SCHOOL MUSIC

BAND

Patricia Foulke
Phyllis Kail
Helen Brockett
Doris Aldridge
Kay Lorimor
Jean Schooler
Clifford Prall
Gene Pogram
Harland Schuler
Grace Lorimor
Joe Foulke
Maude Olive Wertman
Mary Francis Ellison
James Bartholomew
Ruth Perkins
Harold Runciman
Joy Canady
Ruth Martin
William Fry
Bonnie Davis
Geneva Wallsmith
Billie Preston

ORCHESTRA

Verna Ruth Lettington
Patricia Foulke
Helen Brockett
Doris Aldridge
Kay Lorimor
Jean Schooler
Margaret Davis
Clifford Prall
Gene Pogram
Harland Schuler
Grace Lorimor
Joe Foulke
Maude Wertman
Mary Francis Ellison
Harriett Ann Wright
James Bartholomew
Ruth Perkins
Audrey Thomas
Harold Runciman
Joy Canady
Ruth Martin
William Fry
Bonnie Davis
Geneva Wallsmith
Billie Preston



SENIOR CLASS PLAY

Carlisle, Iowa

S. Auditorium

8:15 P. M.

"RED-HEADED STEPCHILD"

Characters

- Mrs Russell----A society woman with very definite ideas of culture
.....Margaret Davis
- Mrs. Woodruff----A widow always lamenting the death of her fortunate husband.....Geneva Michaelson
- Mrs. Scott----An adventurous woman who thrills to marriage almost as much as does to gossip.....Jean Schooler
- Lucia Russell----A young girl of eighteen years. Every thing seems to have her way until she loses her temper then watch out.....Phyllis James
- Dudley----A young man who, much to his mother and sister's disgust talks slang and plays pranks.....Jack Cole
- Richard Russell----A older man who cannot understand his wife's attitude of culture and refinement. If financially worried.....Robert Petrie
- Lucille Christy----A sweet, Society girl who tries to keep from hurting others.....Betty Mae Gardner
- Ethel Ashley----Sophisticated, hard, precise, society girl exactly opposite of Lucille.....Kay Lorimer
- Briggs----Stiff seldom unbending, but very kind at heart.....Junior Arnold
- Flora Farnum----Sweet, unsophisticated, chatterbox, 17 yr. old girl whose main thought in life is to Elope before she gets to be an old maid.....Evelyn Thomas
- Bess--Elizabeth Russell----A young girl 21 yr. of age from the west She looks much younger and talks in a slangy way but is very lovable. Richards daughter by a former... marriage.....Veronica Woodyard

Setting

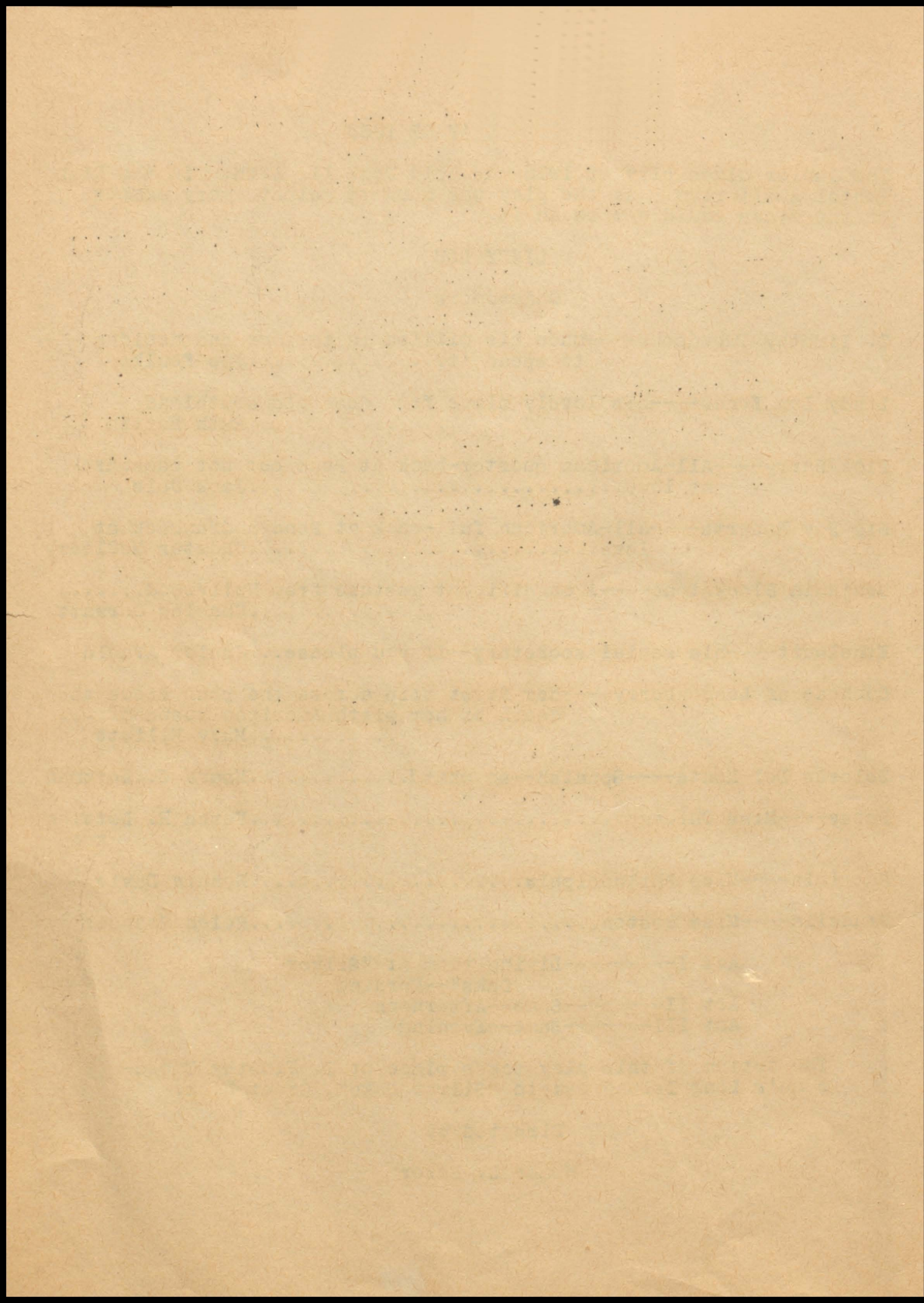
- Act I-----Living Room--Afternoon
Act II-----Living Room--3 months later
Act III----Living Room--next afternoon
Takes place at the Russels Home in Chicago

Directed by

Miss Watland

Music

By Miss Watland and Mr. Versteg



CARLISLE HIGH SCHOOL
ATHLETIC BENEFIT PLAYS
SCHOOL GYMNASIUM

Oct. 16

8 P. M.

Three One Acts Plays

Music

"D 9298"

Billy.....	Office Boy.....	Roland Ellison
May.....	Stenographer.....	Geneva Walsmith
Miss Cratt.....	An Office Fixture.....	Helen Foster
Mr. Ebbs.....	Head of Firm.....	Donald Love

Directed by Mr. Baker

"CYNTHIAS STRATEGY"

Cynthia May Perry.....	Soprano.....	Ruth Martin
Smith Stanley Young...	Tenor.....	Junior Arnold
Eugene Stephen Perry..	Baritone.....	Joe Foulke
Adelaide Susan Perry..	Contralto.....	Grace Lorimer
Accompanist.....		Maude Olive Wert-

man

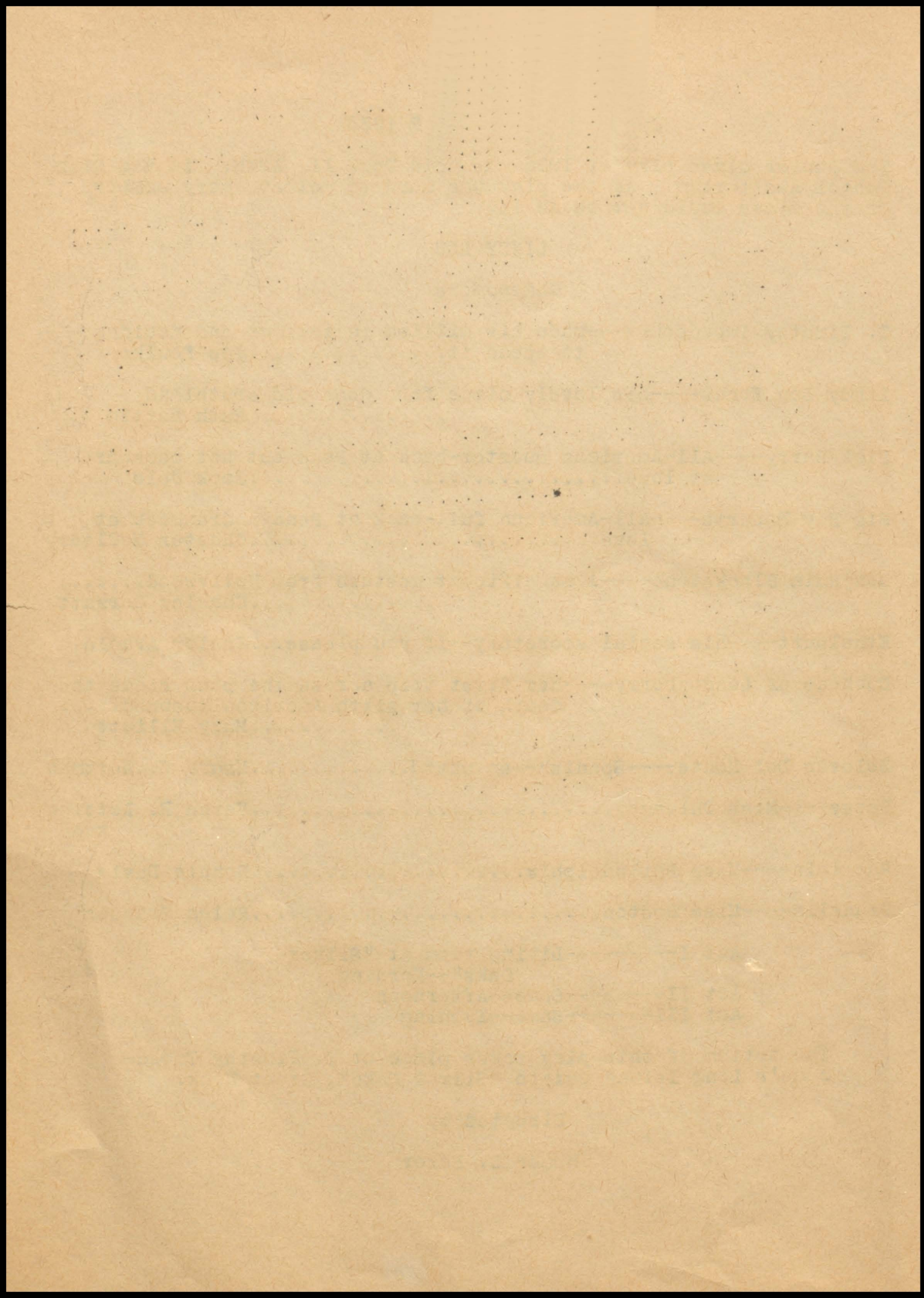
Directed by Miss. Watland

Music

"JERRY"

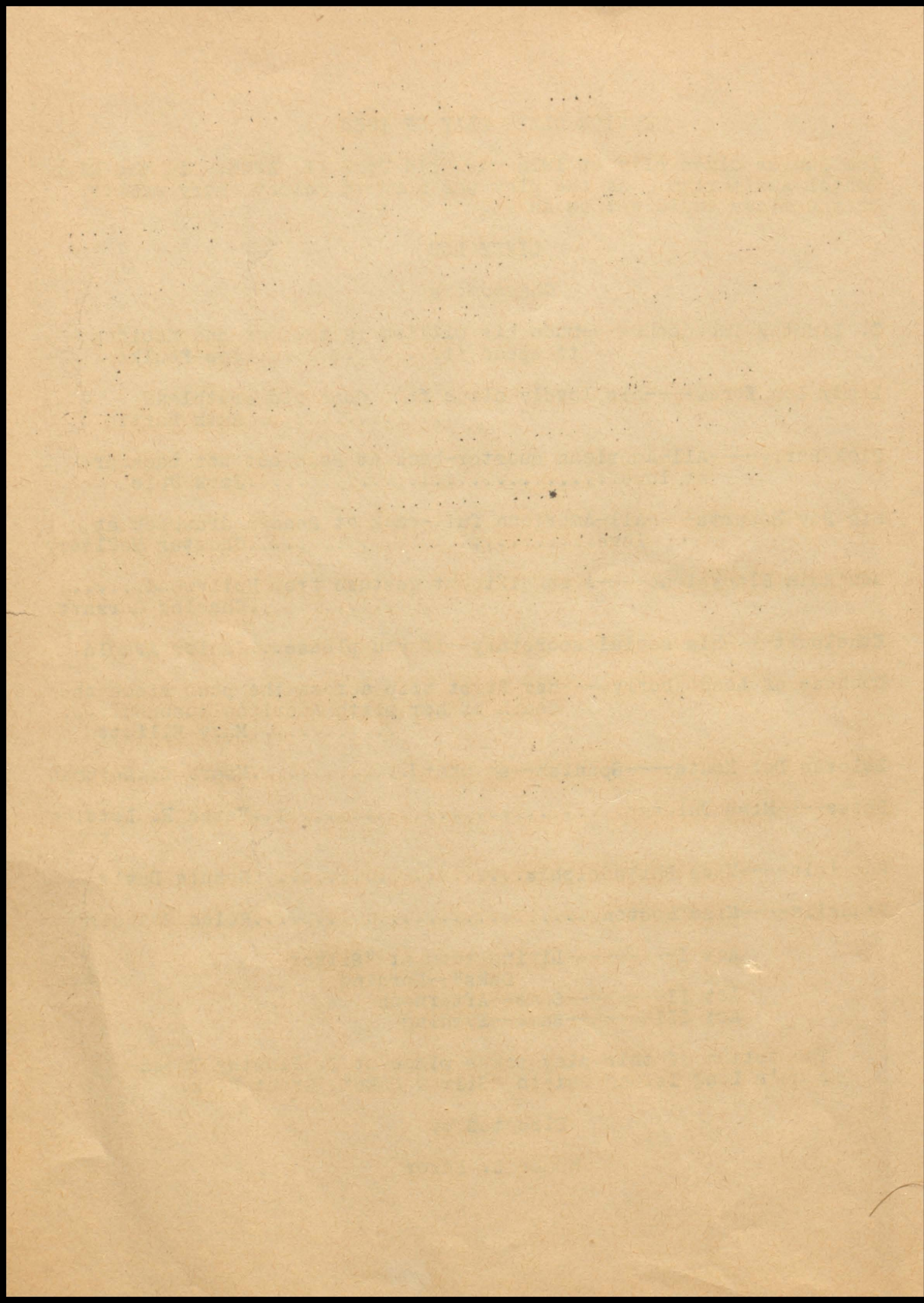
Jerry.....	Hero.....	Clifford Prall
Aves.....	His Sister.....	Phyllis James
Proffessor Hulong.....	A college Botany Inst....	Jack Cole
Aunt Huldah.....	A Maiden Aunt.....	Betty Mae Gardner

Directed by Mr. Kruchten



SCHOOL CALENDAR

Sept. 7.....School Opened
Sept. 23.....Junior Class Party
Oct. 1.....Freshman Class Party
Oct. 8.....Senior Class Party
Oct. 13.....Sophomore Class Party
Oct. 16.....Junior Class Party
Oct. 27.....Senior Class Party
Oct. 29.....Freshman Class Party
Nov. 5.....Senior Class Party
Nov. 12.....Sophomore Class Party
Nov. 20.....Senior Picture's
Dec. 9.....Freshman Party
Dec. 11-12.....Junior Class Play
Jan. 23.....Music Night
Feb. 4.....Freshman Class Party
Feb. 8.....Junior Class Party
Feb. 18.....Local Declamatory Contest
Feb. 26.....Music Night
Mar. 9.....Sub. District Contest
Mar. 18.....Senior Class Party
Apr. 1.....Music Night
Apr. 9.....Junior-Senior Banquet
Apr. 19.....Senior Sneak Day
May 7-8.....Senior Class Play
May 18.....Senior Invitation Party
May 23.....Baccalaureate
May 24.....Commencement
May 26.....School Closes



SENIOR SNEAK DAY

The Senior Class left the school house to go to Boone about 8:15 A. M., April 20. We arrived at the lodges state park 9:45 O'clock.

We climbed the hills and saw many sights. When noon came we were very hungry.

We made a fire in a cabin and ate a picnic dinner which the committee had prepared for us.

After dinner we walked around and saw the animals. About 3:15 we started home. We arrived at Des Moines about 4:30 and some the class went shopping until 5:30. After we met at Chamberlains Hotel we all went to a show and arrived at Carlisle about 9:30.

JOKES

It is Monday Morning and Junior Ellison who seems quite cooled off by now, meets Bob Petrie on the school grounds. It seemed that Junior had a date with Zelma last night and at the last moment he discovered that his parents was going to use the car. Quickly he called his Uncle Tom who said, "We're going to use the V-8 tonight, but you can use my Model A pickup". That was the last straw! As I've said before Junior is in better humor and here he is telling Bob the whole story:

"Her lips Quivered as they approached mine. My whole frame trembled as I looked in her eyes. Her body shook with intensity as our lips met, and my chin vibrated and my body shuddered as I held her to me".

THE MORAL--He'll never kiss her again in a Model A truck with the engine running.

John W.--(running excitedly into the house) "Here comes the parade. Where's mother?"

Veronica W.--"She's upstairs waving her hair"

John W.--"Well, my gosh, can't we afford a flag?"

Phyllis--"Miss Watland, is it correct to say 'It is me'".

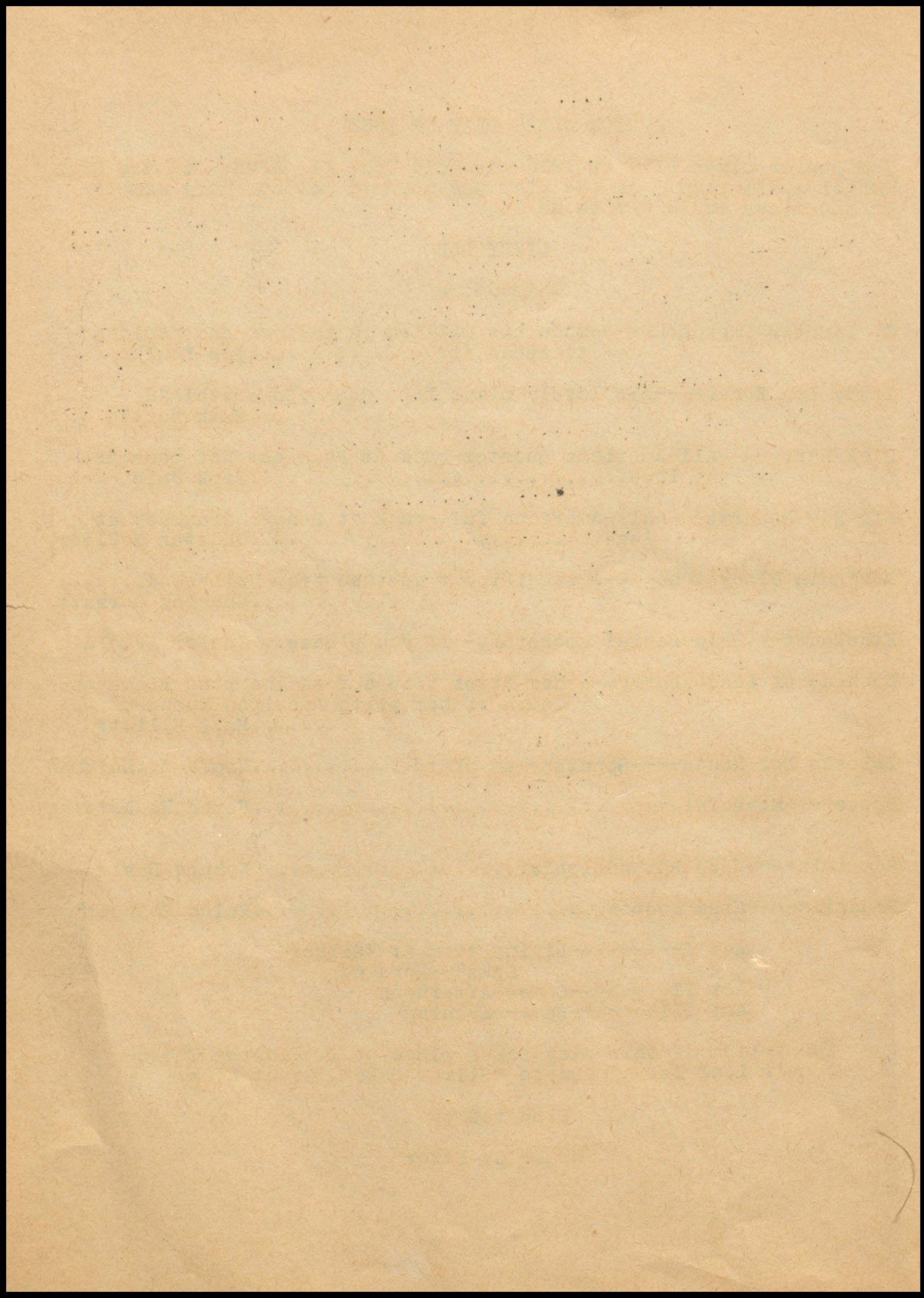
Miss Watland--"Oh my No! Always remember the jingle--

'It is I, said the spider to the fly'"

Phyllis--"I know, but couldn't you say--'It is me, said the spider to the flea'?"

Junior A.--"Boy, oh boy, James! That was some blond with you last night. Where did you get her?"

James B.--"Dunno. I just opened my billfold and--there she was.



Miss Watland:--"If a number of cattle is called a herd, and a number of sheep is called a flock, what is a number of camels called".

Bob Petrie:--(quickly) "A carton".

Visitor:--(on looking over the school grounds) "And whats the building over there?"

Gene Pegram:--(a sophie) "Oh, that's the green house".

Visitor:--"Why, how remarkable! I didn't know that the freshman had a dormitory all to themselves."

Miss Ware:--"Kay, how many times have I told you to be in class on time".

Kay Lorimer:--(thoughtfully) "Why I don't know, I thought you were keeping score".

Margaret Davis:--(far out in the water) "Help! Help! I'm going down for the third time".

Man on Shore:--(casually) "If you don't find it this time, Ill help you, old girl".

A foreign minister, who had not been in this country very long, had fallen in love with none other than Jean Schooler. He had been trying to improve his English and had told Jean to correct him when he said something wrong.

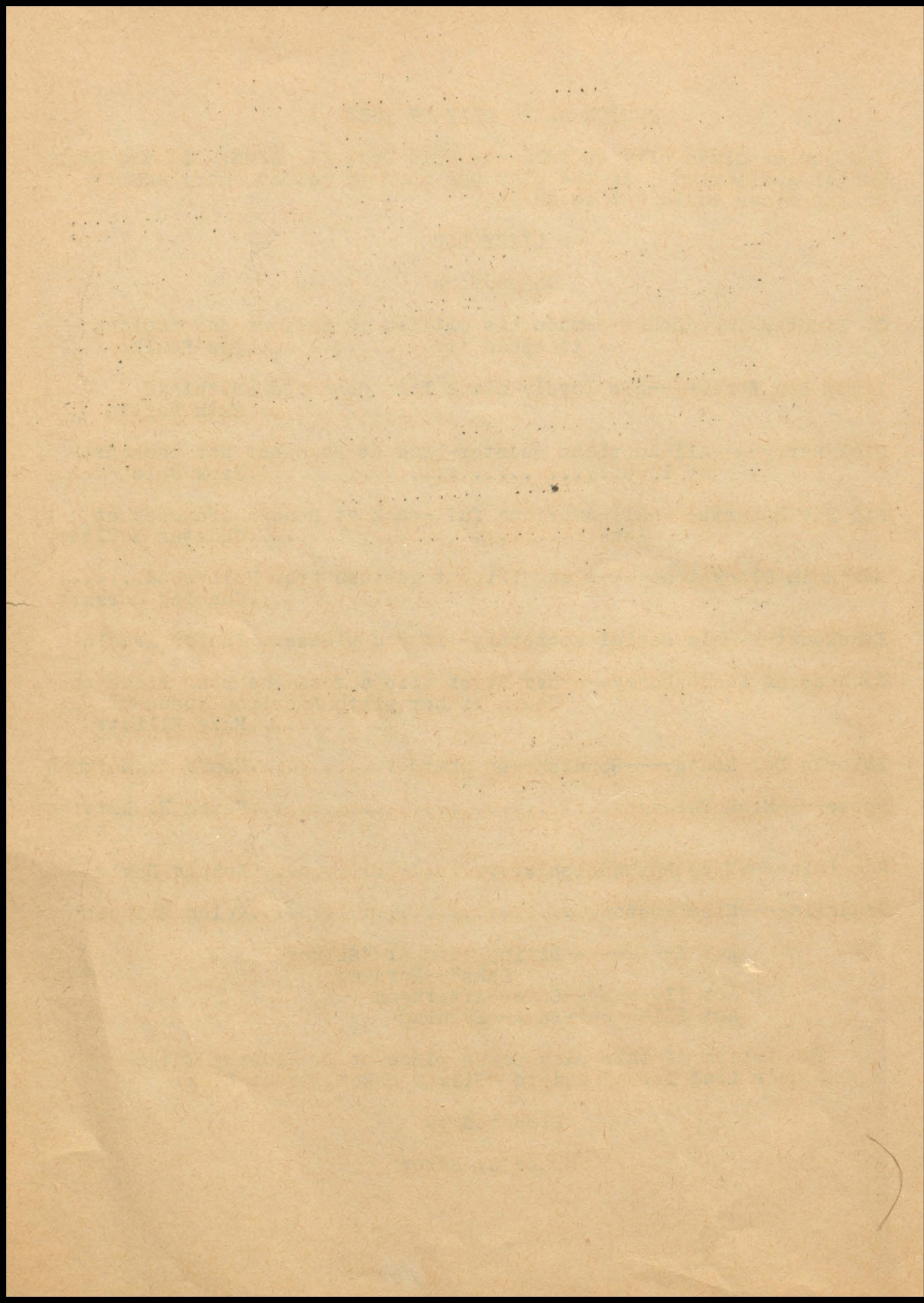
One day he said, "What beautiful hide you have Jean."

"Oh No," exclaimed Jean, "you should say what beautiful skin you have: Never say hide."

The next Sunday as the minister was conducting his services he watched himself carefully and tried to remember all the things she had told him. "Has anyone a number they would like to sing?" he asked. Someone said 92, and when he turned to the page the song was "Hide, Me Oh My Savior, Hide Me. Turning to his congregation he said, "Our song for this morning will be, "Skin Me Oh My Savior, Skin Me."

Mrs. Woodyard:--(proudly) "Yes, Veronica is taking French and Algebra. Say good morning to Mrs. Jones in Algebra, darling.

Mr. Laker:--Our absent-minded professor, was busy in his study. "Have you seen this?" said his wife, as she entered the room. There's a report in the paper of your death! "Is that so," returned the professor without looking up. "We must remember to send a wreath."



Evelyn T.--"Did anyone ever tell you how wonderful you are?"
Bob Shutt--"Don't believe they ever did".
Evelyn T.--"Then where in the heck did you ever get the idea?"

Let us imagine our scene fifteen years into the future. Betty Mae Gardner, a widow now, visited a spiritualistic medium who satisfactorily produced the deceased husband for a little conversation.

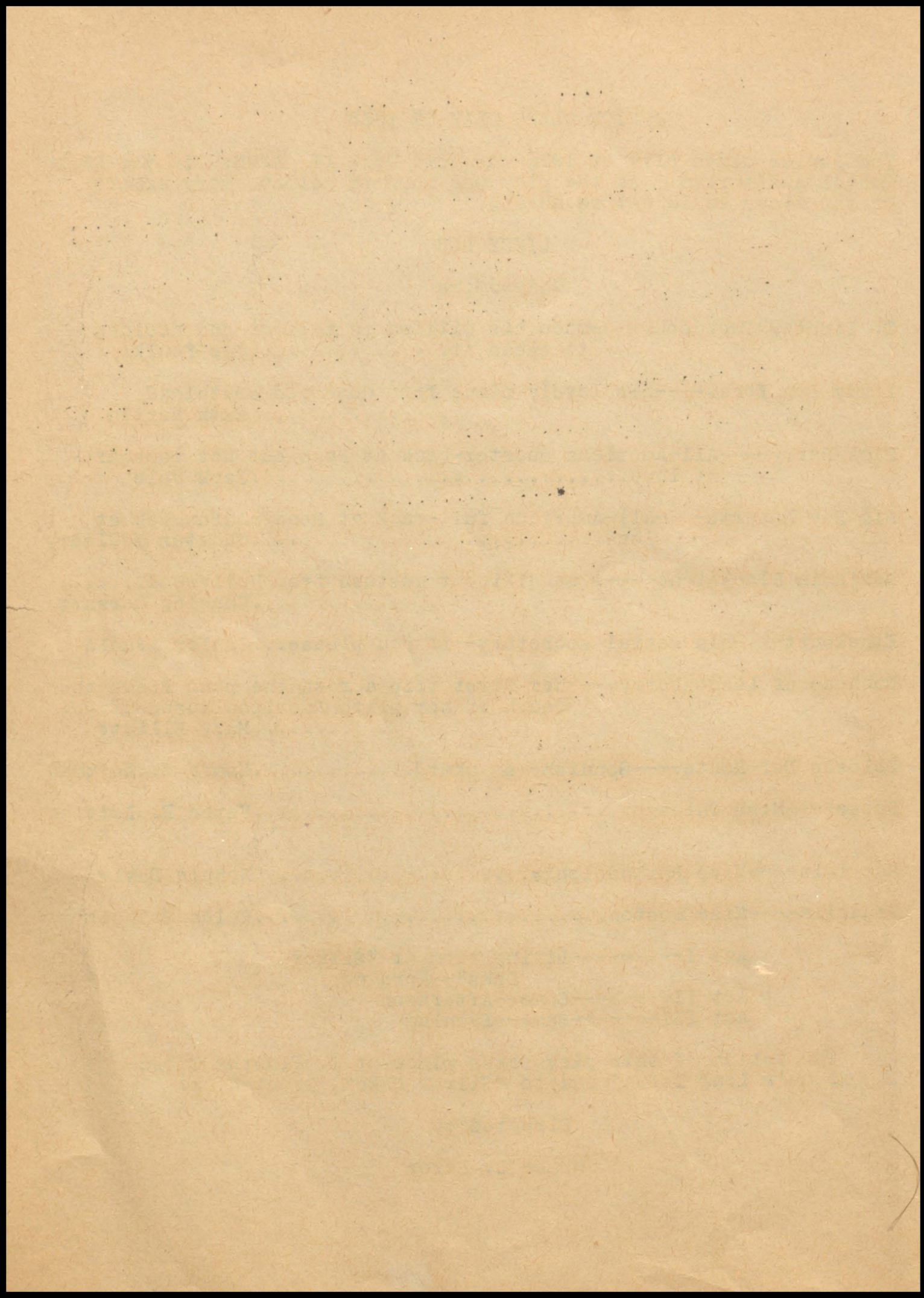
"Dear Billy," Betty questioned eagerly "are you happy now?"
"I am very happy," the spook assured her.
"Happier than you were on earth with me?" the widow continued.
"Yes," Billy asserted, "I am happier now".
"Oh, do tell me, Billy," Betty cried rapturously, "What is it like in heaven?"
"Heaven!" the spook snapped. "I'm not in heaven."

Mr. Kruchten:--(disgustedly to Physics class) This is the worst recitation we've ever had. I've done most of it my self.

John Woodyard:--"I love you, Betty. You are the most wonderful girl in the world. You are the object of my dreams, the light of my life, the hope of my hope, my inspiration, and my ambition. I would fight dragons conquer the world for you. I would give my life for you! Will you be mine?"
Betty M. Gardner:--(amazed) "Do you like me Johnny?"

Jack Cole:--See that man playing full-back? He'll be our best man in about a week.
Ruth Martin:--(smiling brightly) Oh, Jack this is so sudden.

One day a young lady with a poodle dog on her lap was riding in a street car. Geneva, sitting next to her sniffed: "What a fuss you make over that dog. Don't you think it would be nicer if you had a little baby in your lap?"
"No" the pretty one replied. "You see, I'm not married."



Class of 1937

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

M. E. Church

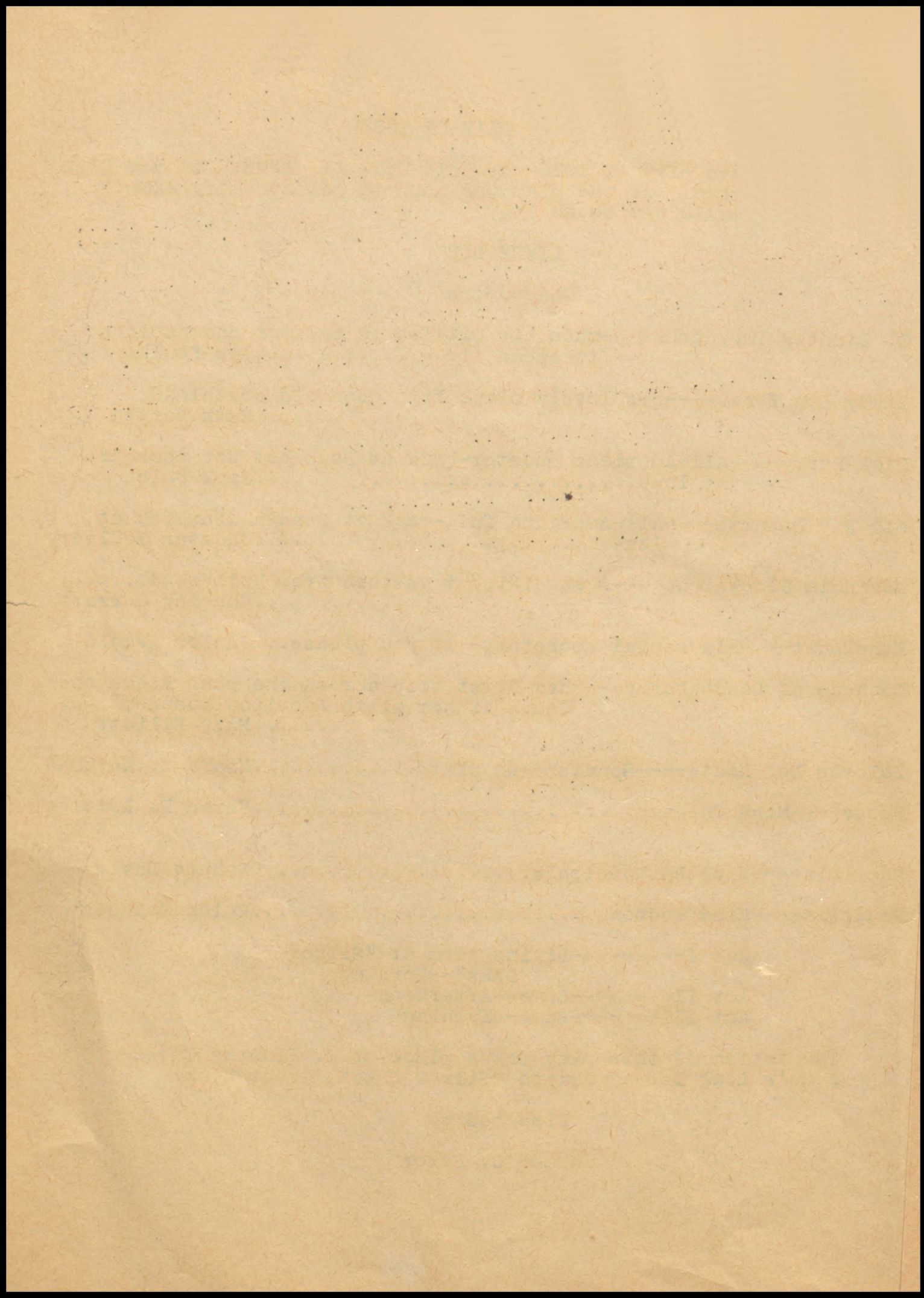
Sunday May 23

Processional	Miss Watland
Invocation	Rev. D. E. Van Voorhis
I Worship the King	Congregation
Scripture Reading	Rev. A. D. Mohr
In the Cross of Christ I Glory	Congregation
Announcements	
My Task	Ashford
Address	The Path of the Just
Recessional	DeKooven
Benediction	Rev. D. E. Van Voorhis
Recessional	Miss Watland

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Processional	Miss Watland
Liebestrum	Liszt-Panks
Solatorian's Address	Betty Mae Gardner
The Green Cathedral ...	Hann
Valedictorian's address	Jean Scheoler
Commencement Address	"A Bunch of Keys"
	Rev. Benjamin Schwartz
Presentation of American Legion Auxiliary Award	Mr. Arthur Prall
Presentation of Senior Class	Supt. H. L. Baker
Presentation of Diplomas	Mr. Worth Hardin
	President of Board

We all rejoiced when _____ was awarded
the American Legion Auxiliary Award of Five Dollars for
the most outstanding pupil in the class.



JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

The Annual Junior Senior Banquet was held Friday evening, April 9 at Grace Ransom's Tea Room in Des Moines, at 7:00 O'clock.

The class will was read by Betty Mae Gardner and the class prophecy was given by Joe Foulke.

The remaining program was as follows:

Welcome.....Grace Lorimor

Response.....Robert Petrie

Group Singing
Lead by Bonnie Davis

MENU

Fruit Cocktail	
Swiss Steak	Mashed Potatoes & Gravy
Green Beans	Vegetable Salad
Coffee	Bread & Butter
Sundae and Cake	

Toastmistress.....Grace Lorimor

Setting.....Junior Arnold

Characters.....Joan Schooler

Plot.....Junior Ellison

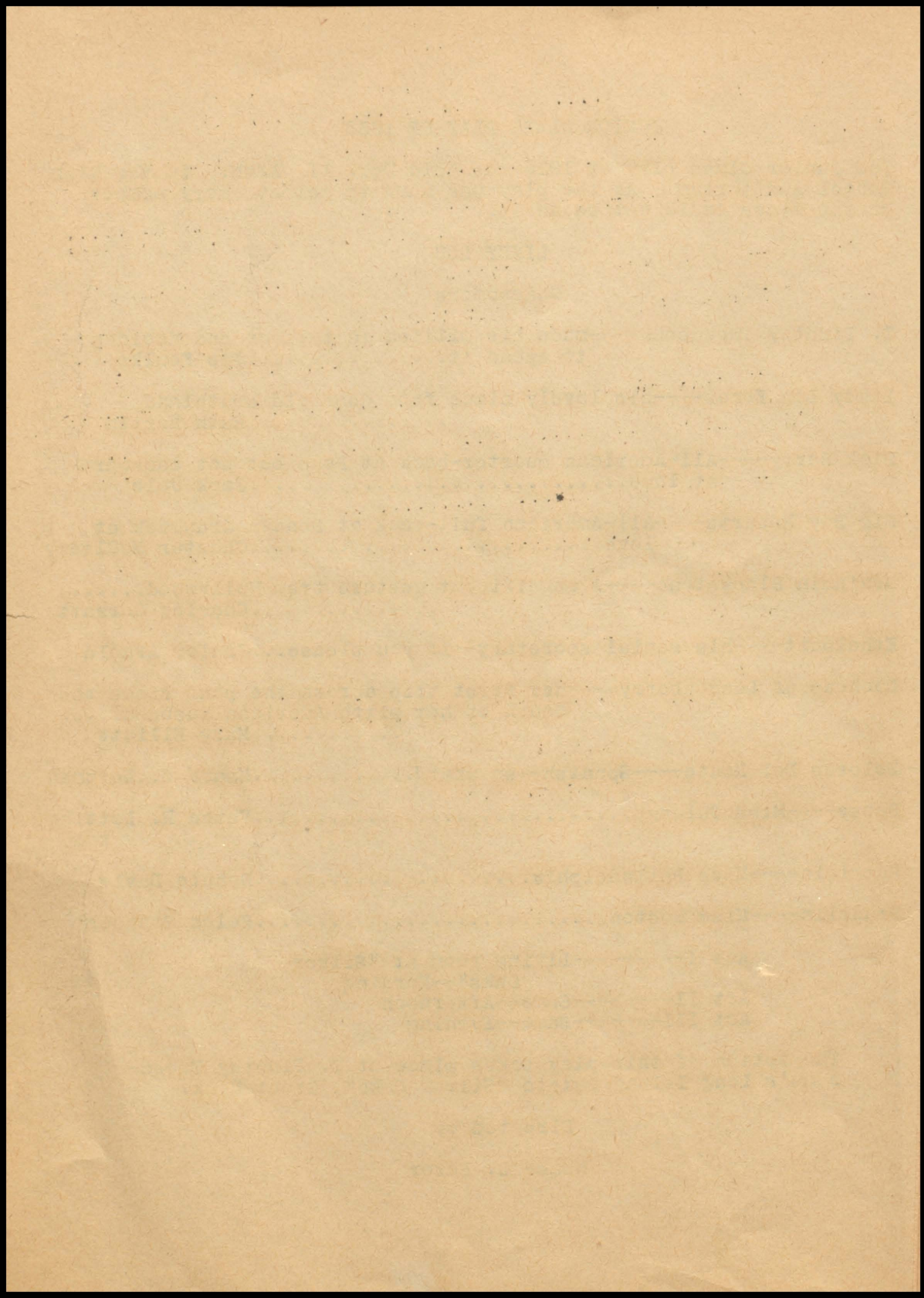
Curtain.....Maude Olive Wertman

Director.....Mr. Baker

Prophecy.....Joe Foulke

Will.....Betty Mae Gardner

After the meal we went to Des Moines theater and saw the show "Maytime".



SPORTS

FOOTBALL

The Team:

Center.....	Clifford Prall
Left Guard.....	Harlan Schuler
Right Guard.....	Junior Arnold
Left Tackle.....	Clarence Graham
Right Tackle.....	Junior Ellison
Left End.....	Bob Bartholomew
Right End.....	Joe Foulke
Quarter Back.....	Jack Cole
Right Half Back.....	Charles Corzatt
Left Half Back.....	Wilson Prall
Full Back-Captain.....	Robert Petric

GAME SCHEDULE

Carlisle.....	Prairie City.....	There.....	Sept. 18
Carlisle.....	Madrid.....	There.....	Sept. 25
Carlisle.....	Humeston.....	There.....	Oct. 2
Carlisle.....	Runnels.....	Here.....	Oct. 10
Carlisle.....	Melcher.....	There.....	Oct. 23
Carlisle.....	Pleasantville.....	There.....	Oct. 30

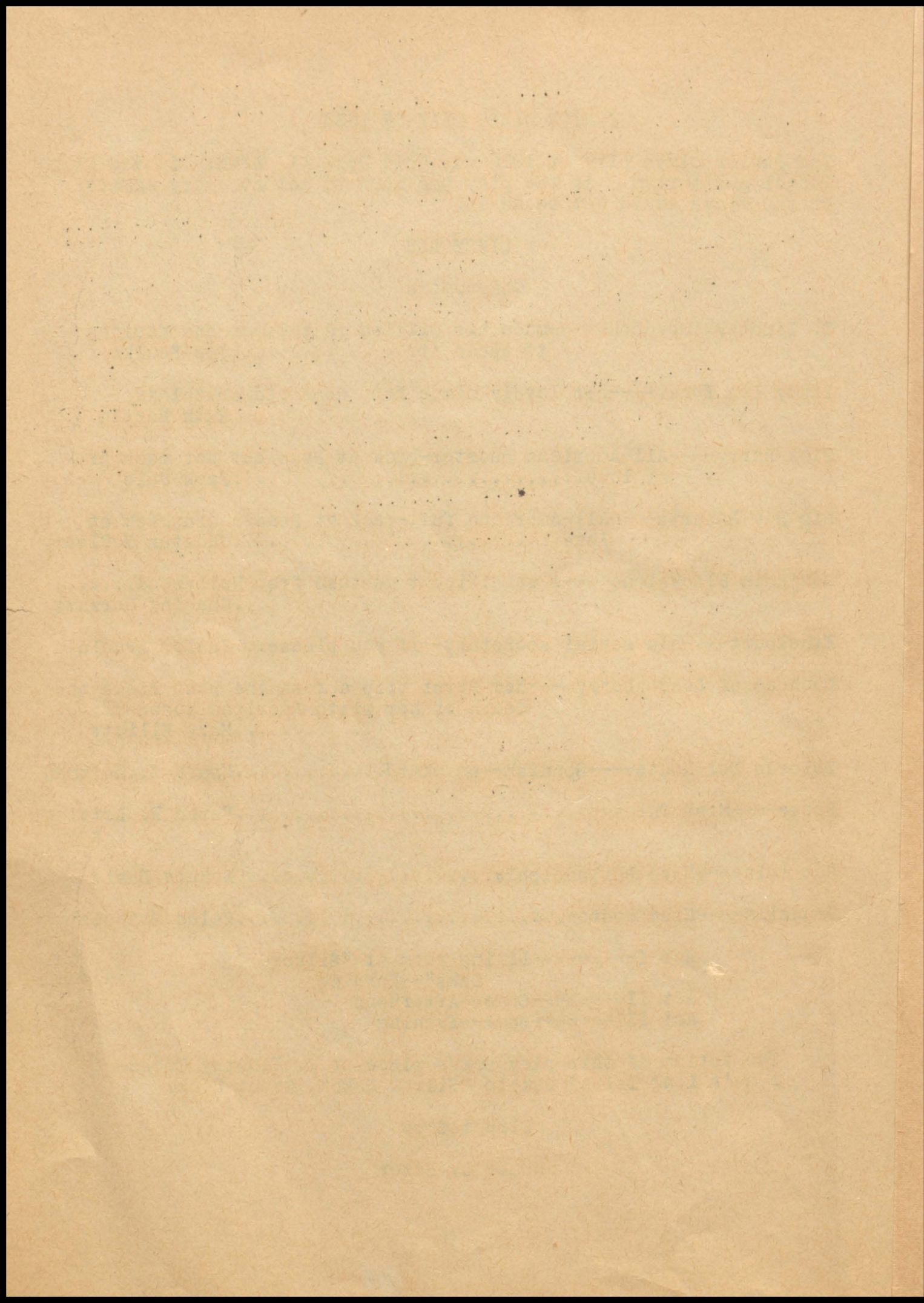
BASKET BALL

The First Team:

Center.....	Junior Ellison
Right Forward.....	Junior Arnold
Left Forward.....	Bob Bartholomew
Right Guard-Captain.....	Robert Petric
Left Guard.....	Jack Cole

The Second Team:

Center.....	Gene Pegram
Right Forward.....	Harold Runciman
Left Forward.....	John Woodyard
Right Guard.....	Clifford Prall
Left Guard.....	James Bartholomew



Autographs

