

GIRL RESERVES



Carrigg, Jones, Horrabin, E. Eichler, Dunton, Talbot, Phipps, F. Keeler, Richey, Johnson Joehnk, Alverson, Hill, Glaser, Stine, Fuhrmeister, Lenoch, Anthony, Rohrbacher
 V. Eichler, Ewers, D. Martin, Soucek, Miss Beiswanger, P. Keeler, Dunshee, Musser, Chesmore Ersland, Lawson, Kadlec, Mott, Fullerton, P. Martin, Sexton, Amish, Young, Redman

All girls in the high school are eligible for membership to the Girl Reserves. Their aim is to take care of the social affairs of the Iowa City High School and try to interest girls who do not come into contact with others. They carry on social service work in the city. Through their programs they attempt to stress the literary subjects.

President .						,			Bessie Soucek
Vice-Presider	nt .						v	÷	Goldie Sexton
Secretary-Tre	easure	r					•		MILDRED MOTT
Social Works	er.							•	Audrey Peters
Chairman of	Socia	l Co	mm	ittee				I	Priscilla Keeler
Chairman of	Music	c Co	mm	ittee			u.		HELEN KADLEC
Chairman of	Finan	ice (Com	mitte	ee .			E	Elma Fullerton
Chairman of	Public	city	Con	mit	tee				PHYLLIS MARTIN
Adviser .								N	Aiss Beiswanger





LATIN CLUB



Saltzman, Albright, Snider, Weekes, Keeler, Haage, Fousek, W. Smith, Spence, Houser, Huff, Potter Lampe, Jahnke, Kadlec, Bryan, Paddock, McGhee, Fink, Miller, Mahr, Schump, Laughlin, L. Smith, Williams Emdia, Cutler, Ayres, H. Burrell, Peters, Miss Mullin, Walsh, Howell, Mitchell, Finch, West, J. Burrell

Caesar, Cicero, and many other well-known Romans have walked the floor of Room 34 on Wednesday afternoons during this last year. At the meetings of the "Iunior Romanus Senatus" programs have been presented which were both informative and interesting.

	First Semester	Second Semester
President	Marjorie Bryan	BETTY PADDOCK
Vice-President	CARL POTTER	Lucile Smith
Secretary-Treasurer	Mertie Jahnke	Margaret Cutler





DEBATING CLUB



Parks, Smith, Aldershof, Hedges, Donovan, Miller, James, Woodard Moyer, Glassman, Houser, Reed, McCleery, Redenbaugh, Lambert, Whinery, Mitchell, Redman Bowen, Shulman, Yetter, McCreary, Isensee, Judy, Chapman, W. Russell J. Russell, Stewart, Wagner, Glick, Schnoebelen, Horack, Ford, White

To educate in the principles of debate, to sponsor class debates, and to put debating within reach of everyone has been the aim of Debating club the past year. Aided by a large enrollment, and by the co-operation of the members, Debating club has climbed to its usual high standard.

President					Lester Glick
Vice-President .			2		Jack White
Secretary-Treasurer				Will	IAM Donovan
Program Committee				. H	arold Horack
Sergeant-at-arms .				. I	Howard James
Sergeant-at-arms .	٠			Howa	RD McCleery
Adviser				. E.	J. McCreary





THE CONGRESS



Honorary President . . . Governor John Hammill

SENATE

Aurner, Batie, Bryan, Burger, Burrell, Burr, Carrigg, Christensen, H. Crain, L. Crain, Crawford, Edwards, Ewers, Farnsworth, Fousek, Golseth, Hall, Hauser, Huff, Jacobs, Keeler, Kriel, Lampe, Machovec, Martin, McFadden, H. Miller, G. Miller, Mutchler, Paulus, Ruppert, Schroeder, Schuller, Seger, Shulman. Smith, Soucek, Spencer, Sullivan, Wagner, Walter, Whiteen Whinery.

REPRESENTATIVES

Barrick, Beckman, Benda, Burrell, Chapman, Cole, Curry, Duttlinger, Finch, Greenfield, Higbee, Holderness, Hotz, Hradek, D. Hughes, E. Hughes, P. Hughes, Jacobs, James, Kittredge, Lewis, Lind, E. Mapes, M. Mapes, Musgrove, Overholt, Rate, Reilly, Riecke, Rummelhart, Sampson, Sanger, Schnoebelen, Sedlacek, Shannon, Shay, Smith, Stutsman, Sybil, Walsh, Wagner, Yetter.

Under the supervision of Miss Chapman, the Civics classes formed a U. S. Senate and House of Representatives of their own. This Congress was created so that the classes might actually carry on business in the same manner as our real Congress does. Bills granting the Phillipines their independence and allowing the Hawaians the right of representations in Congress, were passed. Officers of the Congress are:

President of the Senate . . FRANK WHINERY (Rep.) Speaker of the House . . . Robert Kittredge (Rep.)
Honorary President Gov. John Hammill Clerk . . Ansel Chapman (Progressive Prohibitionist) Secretary of the Senate

MERLE EDWARDS (Progressive Prohibitionist) Sergeants-at-Arms . Herbert Shulman and Robert Barrick





NORMAL TRAINING CLUB



Hagenbuch, M. Campbell, Hain, Pierce, Huffman, Chesmore, Davis Fairchild, Ribble, Riecke, Miss E. Metzger, Cole, Fuhrmeister Jahnke, Phillips, Hughes, Greazel, Cuppy, Beuter

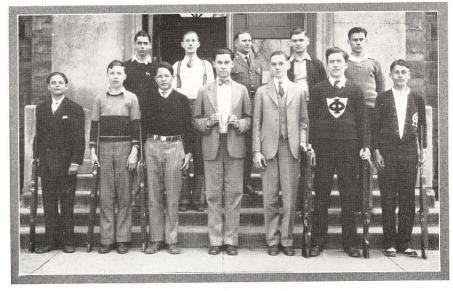
The aim of Normal Training Club is to develop leadership—not the type which desires publicity, but the type that quietly influences all. Its aims are high character, poise, scholarship, tact, understanding of human nature, and the appreciation of the beautiful in nature, music, art, and character. Its motto "For Others" implies co-operation, sympathy, and helpfulness.

	First Semester	Second Semester
President	Rena Edwards	EDYTHE RIECKE
Vice-President	Edythe Riecke	GLADYS HAGENBUCH
Secretary	Josie Ribble	VIOLA PHILLIPS
Treasurer	Margaret Fuhrmeister	RAYMOND HOTKA





RIFLE TEAM



Ford, Adair, Sergeant Buckley, Klein, Lewis Fox, Cone, Carlton, Jones, Palik, Higbee, Singleton

Rifle club, working earnestly all year, has done well. Although shooting against such stiff competition as Davenport, Ridgewood, New Jersey, Council Bluffs, and the Universities of Iowa, Nebraska, and Wisconsin, the rifle team has made a gallant showing. The boys were coached by a new man, Sergeant Buckley.

The team always ranked high and won several trophies.

Presider	ıt.					Haro	LD	Jones
Secretar	y - T	reast	ırer			FRAN	K	PALIK
Coach				٠	SER	GEANT	Bu	CKLEY





ARCHERY CLUB



Wells, Reilly, S. Smith, W. Fousek, W. Smith, Paden, Parks, Mueller, Kyvig, Coach Cannon Potter, Schnoebelen, Davis, Musgrove, R. Fousek, Albright

Although on the verge of disbandment at one time, Archery Club, aided by the spirit of the members, has done fine work. Handicapped in that they had to manufacture their own equipment, the boys worked hard and succeeded in making the club a success and a permanent institution of the high school.

President .		•	٠	SIDWELL SMITH
Vice-Presid	lent			. Don Paden
Secretary				EDWIN ALBRIGHT
Adviser				. Mr. Cannon





G. O. G.



Moyer, Woodard, Hedges, Aldershof, Smith, Glick, Houser, Callaghan Golseth, Stewart, Mott, Miss Hughes, Riecke, Burrell, Mitchell

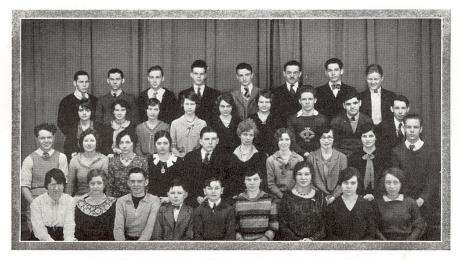
G. O. G. has completed two active years of service for the school. It is sponsored by Miss Hughes for the purpose of developing extemporaneous speakers.

					First Semester	Second Semester
President .					MILDRED MOTT	James Golseth
Vice-Presiden	t				Woodland Woodard	SIDWELL SMITH
Secretary .					PETER ALDERSHOF	RODNEY STEWART
Treasurer .			٠	٠	SIDWELL SMITH	Josephine Burrell
Adviser .					Miss Hughes	Miss Hughes





PAINT AND PATCHES



Woodard, Lewis, Barrick, Golseth, Koser, Aldershof, Smith, Horack McGhee, Joehnk, Benda, Christensen, Cornog, Williams, Redman, Glick, Mitchell Fousek, Hughes, Blakesley, Howell, Stewart, Miss Hughes, Spencer, Beckman, Findly, Kyvig Sampson, Idema, Ruby, Sidwell, Ruppert, Snider, Aurner, Moore, Jahnke

Paint and Patches, a dramatic club under the direction of Miss Hughes, aims to arouse an interest in the best drama for students, and to give them an opportunity to act in plays.

This year, "Paint and Patches" held an "Open House" for all those persons who wished to try out for entrance to the club the second semester. "Solemn Pride," a story of Civil War days, was presented before the high school February 12.

OFFICERS

President Dorothy Spencer

Vice-President . . . Lois Beckman

Secretary-Treasurer . . Rodney Stewart

Adviser Miss Hughes





G. A. A.



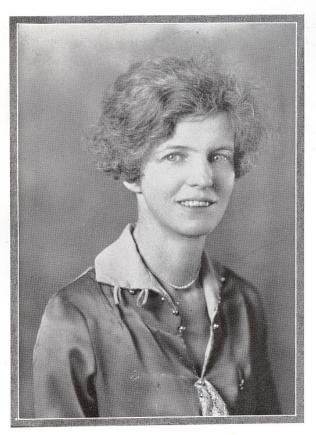
Hicks, Burrell, Neuzil, Wilslef, Simechek, Fink, Elliott, Ebert, Helmer, Argo, Jensen, Musgrove, P. Keeler, Haage, Stutzman, Machovec, Weekes, Hotz, Taylor, Walter, M. Breece, Overholt, Fitzgerald Scannell, C. Hain, E. Mapes, Fahey, Jones, Amish, Herring, Huff, C. Taylor, Redman, Young, Dane, Shaffer, Lenoch, Lewis, Alverson, Stine, Dempster, Kasper, Tengue Powers, Stronks, Shay, B. Lampe, Keeler, Smith, Herring, McGhee, Balkema, Pickering, Christensen, Ewers, M. Jahnke, Peters, Schump, Hall, Fairchild, Holden, Williams, Bryan, Gill, Findly, Edwards, N. Vanhorn Glaser, B. Markovitz, S. Markovitz, Burke, A. Lampe, Hughes, Lauer, Cornog, Idema, V. Hain, Aurner, Alcock, B. Martin, E. Brown, Eichler, Callahan, M. Mapes, Burr, Arn, M. Jahnke, Seger, Coast

G. A. A., under the leadership of Miss Hayes, has introduced several new features in its program this year. A canoeing class was started for all girls who had passed an advanced swimming test. Play-days for both high school girls and junior high girls were supervised by G. A. A. and the Board of Control. A loving cup was presented to G. A. A.—the winner of the intra-mural basketball tournament, at the basketball banquet. Spreads, with outside speakers and moving pictures as features, were held at intervals during the year.

President Esther Idema
Vice-President Dorothy Ewers
Secretary Vernetta Hain
Treasurer Theresa Christensen
Senior Representative Mertie Jahnke
Junior Representative Ruth Aurner
Sophomore Representative MARJORIE ALCOCK
Freshman Representative Eleanor Lauer
Chairman of Point System Herdis Christensen
Publicity Manager Grace Cornog
Adviser Miss Hayes







Miss Lola Hughes

Director of Dramatics

Miss Lola Hughes, director of dramatics, has won a high place in the hearts of the students of Iowa City High School.

It was Miss Hughes who organized "Paint and Patches," the dramatic club, which has done much to increase the interest of the high school in dramatics. With Miss Hughes as coach, the high school plays have again demonstrated the fact that "In all that is good, Iowa City High School affords the best."





SENIOR PLAY



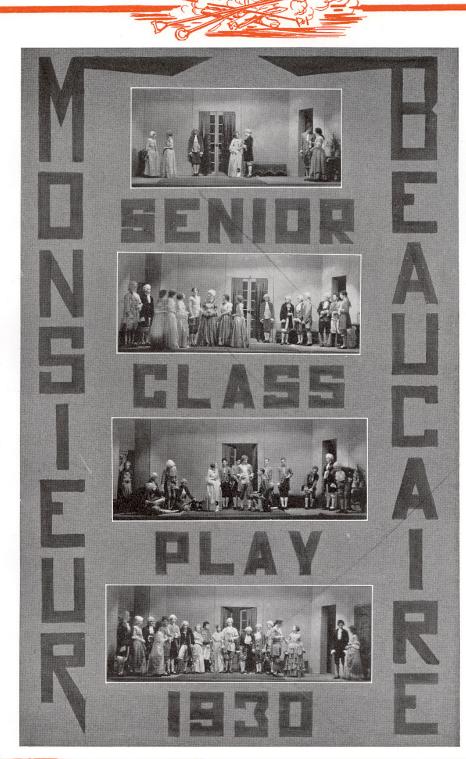
Putnam, Parks, Golseth, Donovan, Aldershof, Woodard, Horack Glick, Redman, Kyvig, Ford, Fry, Palik Jahnke, Christensen, Howell, Miss Hughes, Spencer, Findly, Davis White, Schnoebelen, J. Soucek, B. Soucek, McFadden, Moore, Tener

A dramatization of *Monsieur Beaucaire* by Ethel Hale Freeman, taken from Booth Tarkington's popular novel, was presented by the senior class at the Natural Science auditorium on April 24, under the direction of Miss Hughes.

THE CAST

Monsieur Beaucaire EDWARD KYVIG	Lady Malbourne Esther B. Moore
Duke of Winterset RICHARD LAMBERT	Lady Rellerton MARION FINDLY
Mr. Molyneux EDWIN FORD	Lady Baring-Gould . Theresa Christensen
Harry Rackell Lester Glick	Estelle Eunice Howell
Captain Badger HAROLD HORACK	Marie Bessie Soucek
Beau Nash James Golseth	Joliffe Horace Redman
Lord Townbrake Jack White	Victor ELDON FRY
Mr. Bantison JARO SOUCEK	Francois Leonard Parks
Sir Hugh Guilford Howard Davis	Wilton John Tener
Henri de Beaujolais . WOODLAND WOODARD	Louis Eldon Schnoebelen
Marquis de Mirepois . WILLIAM DONOVAN	Berquin Frank Palik
Lady Mary Carlysle . LOUISE McFADDEN	Phillipe Vernon Putnam
Lady Clarise DOROTHY SPENCER	









JUNIOR PLAY



Reilly, Lewis, Smith, Koser, Barrick, Hedges Christensen, Vanhorn, Hughes, Aurner, Miss Hughes, Williams, Bryan, West Edwards, Stewart, Ruby, Shulman, Ruppert, Sidwell, Rogers

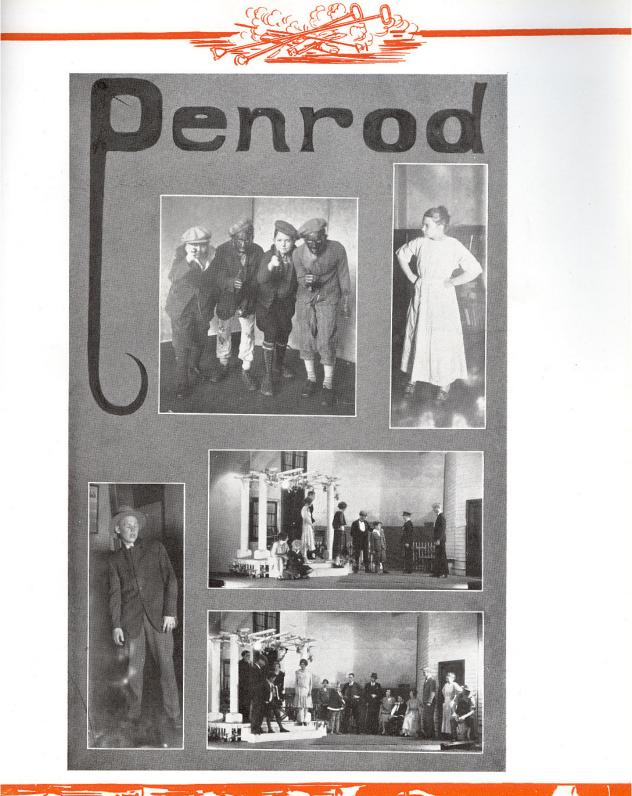
"Penrod," a comedy by Edward S. Rose, was presented by the junior class under the direction of Miss Lola Hughes. The play was presented at the University High School auditorium February 6, and 7.

Due to the illness of Jack Lewis the cast was changed the first night with Rodney Stewart as Mr. Schofield, Merle Edwards as the Rev. Kinosling, and Dale Koser playing Tim. The second evening the cast was as follows:

Tim Merle Edwards
Mrs. Schofield RUTH AURNER
Della Lois Williams
Mr. Jones Robert Hedges
Jarge James Christensen
Robert Williams ROBERT BARRICK
Mrs. Bassett Edith Virginia West
Mr. Schofield Jack Lewis
Georgie Bassett GERALD ROGERS
Margaret Schofield Lois Vanhorn

Herbert	Ha	mil	ton	Γ	Dad	le	. SIDWELL SMITH
Penrod							RICHARD SIDWELL
Sam W	illia	ns					CLELDON RUPPERT
Marjorie	Jo	nes					. Edith Hughes
The Rev	. K	ino	slir	ıg			RODNEY STEWART
Mr. Coo	omb	es					WENDELL REILLY
Verman							John Ruby
Herman						I	HERBERT SHULMAN
Mrs. W	illia	ms					Marjorie Bryan









SENIOR PLAY CREW



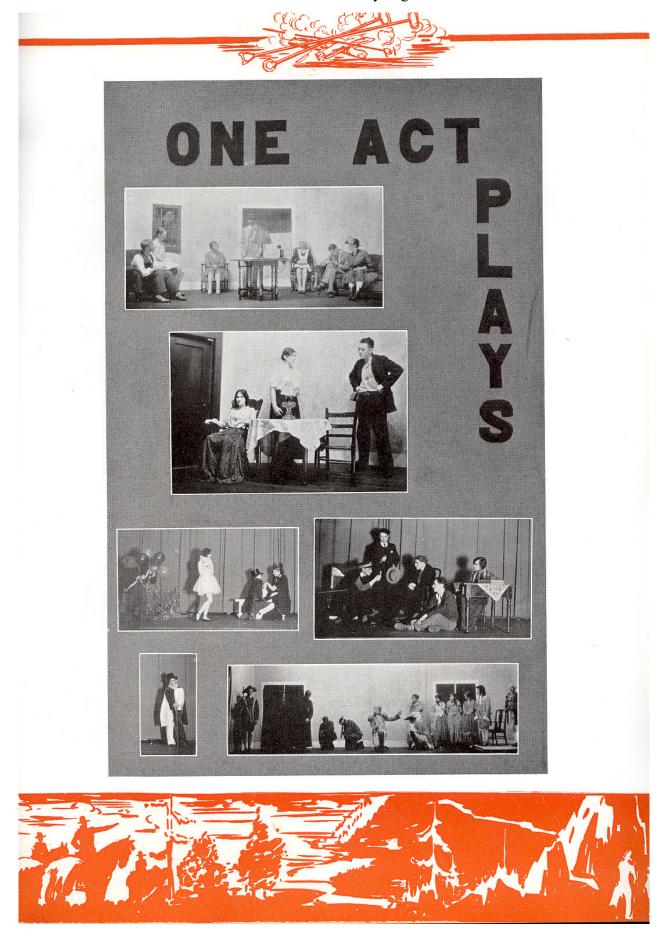
Stewart, Putnam, Callaghan, Miller, C. Davis Sexton, Beckman, Riecke, Martin, Mott Schump, Simecek, Lampe, Ebert, Norris, Benda, Musgrove Lucky, Fullerton, Blakesley, Wren, R. Davis, Lorence

JUNIOR PLAY CREW



Anderlik, Ihrig, Stewart, Minish, Schroeder, Curry Bryan, Breece, Batie, Kirchner, Davis, Campbell







CONTESTANTS



WOODLAND WOODARD

Josephine Burrell Margaret Dane

Ansel Chapman

Woodland Woodard placed second at Fairfield December 13, and second in the home contest February 18.

Margaret Dane won first place in the Girls' preliminary contest here. At Burlington, she won a fourth place in the Girls' Iowa Nine, February 18.

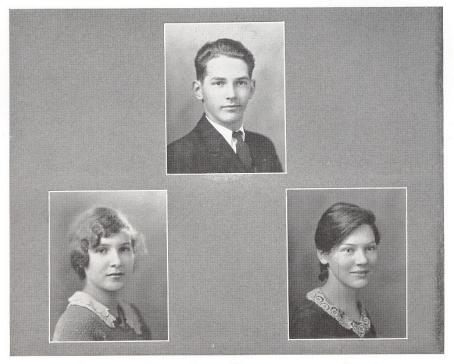
Ansel Chapman placed first in the Boys' Iowa Nine held at Fairfield, December 13.

In the home extemporaneous contest Josephine Burrell took first place.





CONTESTANTS



RUTH AURNER

SIDWELL SMITH

MARY SNIDER

Sidwell Smith, who made splendid headway in the humorous section, placed in the Boys' Iowa Nine Declam, December 13, at Fairfield. He captured first in the home contest February 24 and first again at West Branch, February 28 in the State preliminary sub-district contest.

The dramatic section was upheld by Ruth Aurner who took third in the Girls' Declam at Burlington February 18, a first in the home contest February 24, and a first in the State Declam February 28 at West Branch.

In the oratorical section Mary Snider placed third in the Girls' Iowa Nine Declam contest held at Burlington, February 18, a first in the home contest, February 24, and another first in the preliminary sub-district contest at West Branch on February 28.





DEBATE TEAMS



Glick, Smith, Aldershof, Houser, Moyer Shulman, McCreary, Woodard

This year the debate teams won 11 out of 17 debates. Before the actual season began, a number of pre-season debates were scheduled. Each member of the squad participated in at least one of these debates. On the merits of their work in these debates they secured a place on the State League teams.

Affirmative

CLINTON MOYER
WOODLAND WOODARD

Negative

SIDWELL SMITH
PETER ALDERSHOF

These teams also won second place in the Iowa State Teachers College tournament at Cedar Falls.

Another tryout was held to pick the members of the Iowa Nine teams which were as follows:

Affirmative

CLINTON MOYER
RALPH HOUSER
WOODLAND WOODARD

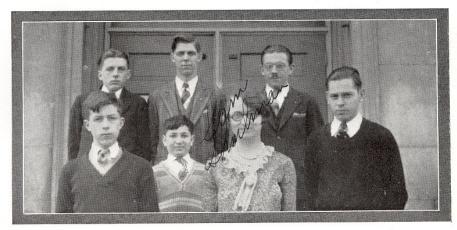
Negative

HERBERT SHULMAN LESTER GLICK SIDWELL SMITH





CLASS DEBATES



Stewart, Hedges, Aldershof Findly, Shulman, Dunton, Woodard

FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE DEBATE

Question: Resolved that girls are more intelligent that boys.

Affirmative GLADYS DUNTON

Negative SAM SHULMAN

SHEILA FAHEY

JOHN FINDLY

Decision: 3 to 0 Affirmative.

JUNIOR-SENIOR DEBATE

Question: Resolved that military training should be compulsory in high

schools.

Affirmative PETER ALDERSHOF Negative

RODNEY STEWART ROBERT HEDGES

WOODLAND WOODARD

Decision: 3 to 0 Affirmative.

SOPHOMORE-SENIOR DEBATE

Question: Resolved that beauty is more to be desired than intelligence.

Affirmative

Negative

PETER ALDERSHOF WOODLAND WOODARD

GLADYS DUNTON SHEILA FAHEY

Decision: 3 to 0 Affirmative.







Miss Frances Cronin Director of Vocal Music

Whatever Miss Cronin undertakes, she endeavors to bring to the highest possible state of perfection. Her lovable qualities and persevering spirit have been constant sources of inspiration to those working with her.





CLEF CLUB



Davis, Wren, Miss Cronin, Mott, Machovec Jahnke, Crain, Cornog, Argo Riecke, Hall, Findly, Beckman, Rummelhart, Keeler, Williams Benda, Reha, Helmer, Breese, Bryan, Aurner, Schump, P. Martin Burr, Spencer, Howell, Moore, M. Sanger, D. Martin, A. Sanger, Seger, Soucek

Clef Club, an organization of junior and senior girls, has made a number of public appearances this year. Together with several other numbers, they presented the "Hallelujah Chorus" from Handel's "Messiah" in the Christmas assembly. The club won second in the district music contest held at Fairfield.

President				Lois Beckman
Librarian			I	DOROTHY SPENCER
Secretary				Marion Findly
Adviser .				. Miss Cronin





JUNIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



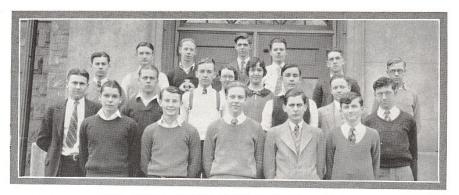
Alverson, Kadlec, Kelly, Neumann, Mapes, Hagist, Schump, Lewis Stronks, Kindl, Burke, Miss Cronin, Young, McGhee, Paddock, Stine Dunton, Ayres, Dane, Hill, Neuzil, Jahnke, Smith, Mahr, Glaser

The Junior Girls' Glee Club has taken an active part in the work of the music department this year. Besides appearing in several assemblies, it has entertained at P. T. A. meetings. The club consists of freshman and sophomore girls.





BOYS' GLEE CLUB



Lewis, Koser, A. Anderson, Hedges, Paden, Brown, Dunton Weller, Hull, Barrick, Ayres, Miss Cronin, Stromsten, Reilly, Smith Ford, D. Anderson, Kyvig, Tener, Green

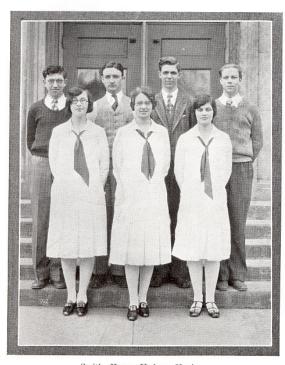
Under the able direction of Miss Cronin, the Boys' Glee Club has passed another successful year. Starting with only a few old members in the fall, a glee club was produced which was able to enter the state music contest. A first was won at Fairfield which gave the boys a chance to sing at Iowa City in the finals. The boys took part in the Christmas program, two P. T. A. entertainments, a concert given April 1, and several assembly programs.





MUSIC CONTESTANTS

Marion Findly placed first in the alto group at Fairfield in the district contest. She took second honors in the state contest at Iowa City. Robert Hedges placed second in the district contest.



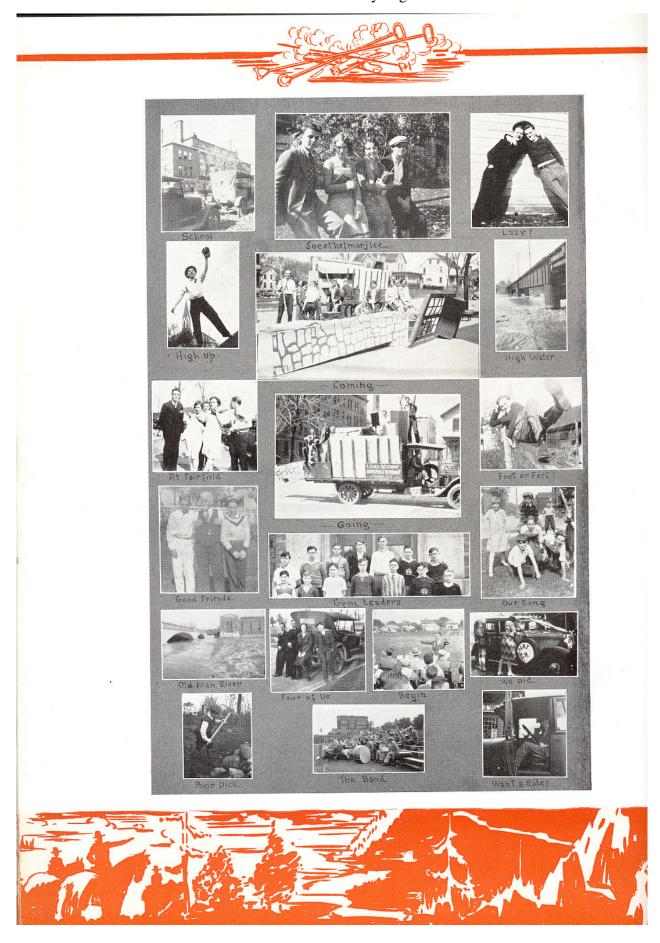
Smith, Koser, Hedges, Kyvig Beckman, Cornog, Findly



Paden, Hedges, Golseth Joehnk, Findly

At the district contest at Fairfield the mixed group took second place.









Mr. Paul Thomas

Director of Instrumental Music

Under the direction of Mr. Thomas, Iowa City High School has progessed with great strides in band and orchestra. Through his leadership these musical organizations have been able to entertain at several assemblies and concerts. Mr. Thomas endeavored to raise funds to buy suits for the band, and has succeeded in getting them for next year. Because of his co-operation, many organizations have profited by his assistance in providing music.





BAND



Cornets

RICHARD CAMBRIDGE
ALBERT CARLETON
DON CHAPMAN
WALTER DANIELS
HYMIE DICKER
ARLENE FINCH
WOODROW FOUSEK
LOWELL HALBFASS
JAMES JONES
EDWARD KYVIG
EDWARD LAMBERT
EUGENE PAINE
LEE SEGER
JAMES SHERMAN

DUARD STUTSMAN
WILLIAM SWISHER
WILLIAM TRUMPP
Oboe
MARVEL JOEHNK
Saxophones
ROBERT HULL
MERTIE JAHNKE
HAROLD KRON
EDWARD SULEK
SIDWELL SMITH

Clarinets

RALPH ANDERLIK THOMAS AYERS CARL CONE LAWRENCE DUNBAR Eleanor Eichler Doris Emdia DON FLOYD DEAN FLOYD James Golseth RICHARD HANSON Kenneth Jones LOWELL KRIEL Louis Mahan LORA NELL MAHR Adelaide Means STANLEY MILLER MERVIN MINISH WILLIAM REGER Wayne Rogers JOHN RUBY DONALD SECREST RICHARD SIDWELL VIRGINIA SIDWELL Alfred Soucek

Trombones

Howard Van Doren Richard Lambert Gerald Maresh Ardell Miller John Tener Vivian Wagner

Baritone

Virginia Schroeder

Snare Drums
PAUL HURD
RAYMOND MATHES
BILLY WARD
Flute, Piccolo
THELMA JOEHNK
Sousaphone

Sousaphone
Burton Schroeder
Lawrence Smith
Wilbur Smith
Bass Drum
Richard Lambert

Mellophones

Mervin Dunshee

David Fisher

Edward King

John Perdue

The band has attained greater prominence this year than ever before. Under the direction of Mr. Paul Thomas it has attained a membership of sixty-seven, and has given four concerts in the school auditorium. The purpose of these concerts was to raise money for uniforms and to give the students the experience of playing before an audience. At many of the pep meetings and games the band music has contributed greatly to the spirit and enthusiasm.

FRANCIS WAGNER

CORLYN WEEBER





ORCHESTRA



Flute

EDWIN ALBRIGHT

THELMA JOEHNK DON PADEN

DON

Oboe

Marvel Joehnk

Clarinet

LOWELL KRIEL

LORA NELL MAHR

Donald Secrest

'Cello

Eloise McGhee

Virginia Schroeder

Viola

Jean McGrew

Violin

Mary Ashdown

EVELYN BENDA

Milo Brady

CHARLES COHN

Addie Dempster

VIRGINIA EICHLER

Warren Fox Edmund Freund

D F

RUTH FULLERTON
BEATRICE GLASER

RICHARD GIBBS

Nevada Hagist

Marian Heid

Marcia Hodges

RAYMOND HOTKA

GLADYS JONES

DOROTHY KRON

Robert Rankin

GERTRUDE SHEA

LAWRENCE SMITH

SIDWELL SMITH

Alfred Soucek

BEATRICE STINE

EMIL SULEK

Josephine Walsh

EDITH WEST

Bass Viol

WILBUR SMITH

Doris Emdia

Trumpet

Hymie Dicker

Arlene Finch

EDWARD KYVIG

Duard Stutsman

Trombone

JOHN TENER

VIVIAN WAGNER

Sousaphone

Burton Schroeder

Percussion

Paul Hurd

RICHARD LAMBERT

RAYMOND MATHES

MARY SAMPSON

Piano

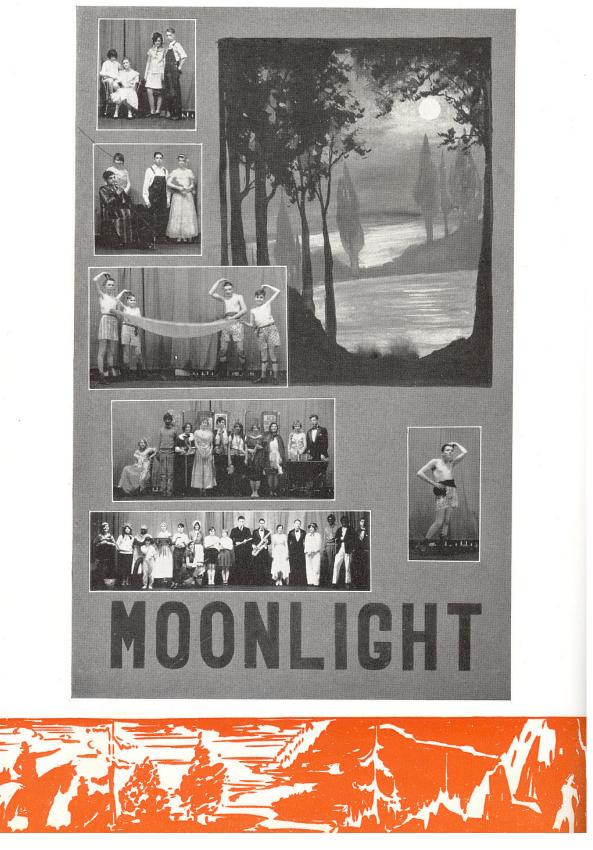
HELEN KADLEC

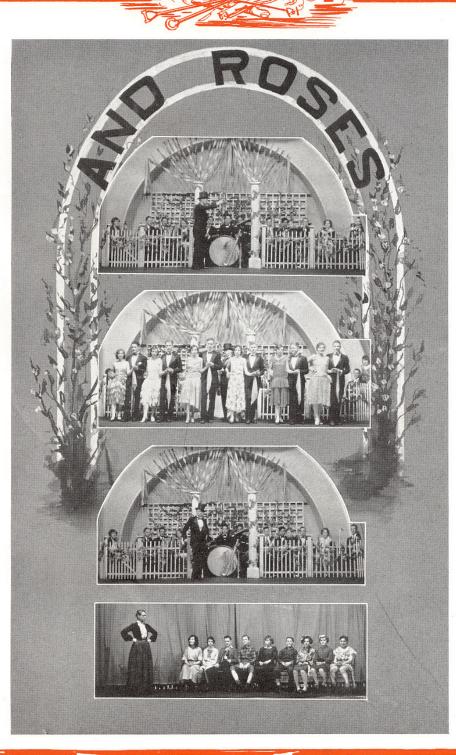
Mertie Jahnke

The orchestra this year, under the direction of Mr. Paul Thomas, presented public concerts every other month, the proceeds of which were used for music and band uniforms. This organization broadcast a series of radio programs over WSUI at various intervals. It also played for the senior and junior plays.















GLADYS MERRIFIELD

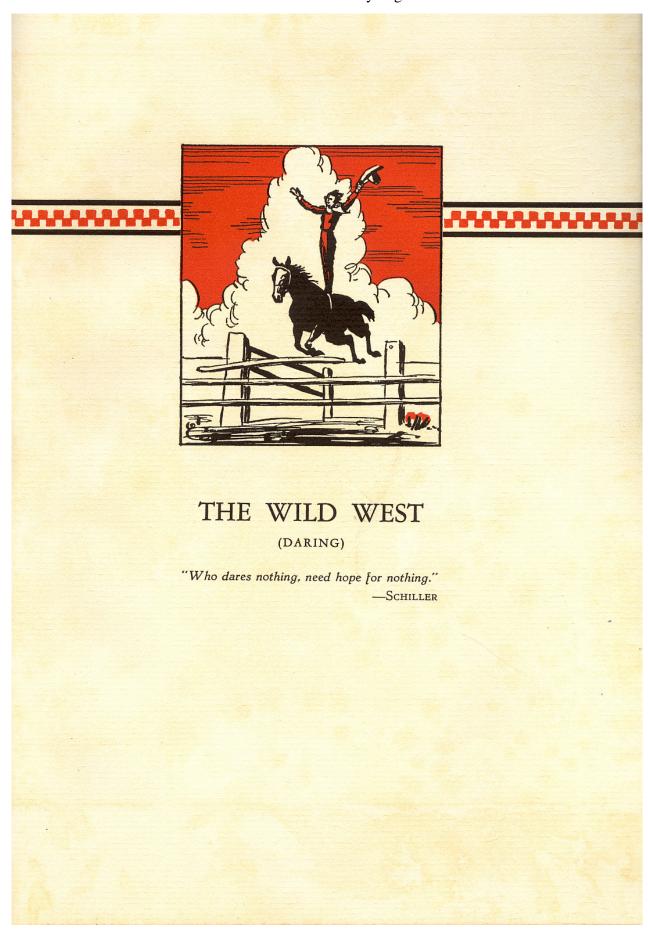
Gladys Merrifield, as winner of the local Butterick Dressmaking Contest in which ten girls participated, entered her dress in the national contest and received honorable mention and a three years' subscription to the *Delineator*.

Gladys received the cost of her dress and five dollars from Strub's store. Lois Vanhorn, who placed second, was given five dollars. Laura Slavata, who won third place, received two and one-half dollars.

Lois Vanhorn's dress was also sent to the national contest and received favorable mention.

In the national contest held in New York City, 25,000 girls entered who represented more than 800 schools.







THE COWBOY

"O once in my saddle I used to go dashing, O once in my saddle I used to be gay!"

Belted with Colt and cartridge, spur on heel, The tall, spare form is tricked for holiday, With bowlegs curved in buckskins, a snake's hide Banding his hat, while round his leaning neck, Half hidden by the curling, sunburnt hair, A silken rainbow rolls to a large gold ring. Sun-browned mustache half hides his laughing mouth.

Mexican dollars shine as the rosettes On saddle and braided bridle. Let him mount! In his long stirrups with what ease he takes The pony's motion, while it moves at speed Snatches the trailing lariat!

Of his skill
To rope and ride he is silent, and his gun
Stays in his belt till needed. He can swear,
Can lose unruffled six month's pay at cards,
Bestow in nameless bounty his last cent,
And spite of wind, and dust, and Texas steers,
And undiluted whiskey, still can sing
In the night wind the longhorn's lullaby.

By innate force of spirit he is kin To old adventurers. While trick and trade, And blue-sky lots made fat the souls and speech Of men, this romantic rebel, sick of smugness And cheatery, let his birthright blessing go, Wild for a free life, the pony, and the range.

He might have been conductor,—congressman With a post-office named after him; he is Unstable as water, loyal to the death, A creature of impulse, and he still can sing; Not quite a grown-up, spite of forty years.

EDWIN FORD PIPER S. U. I.

THE DESERT

The ghostly white of the desert,
As the moon comes o'er the hill;
The huge black forms of the sahuaro
In the moonlight, are standing still.

The gentle breeze, from the mountains, Inspired to play by the moon, Is capering over the desert, Bringing perfume of desert bloom. The distant howl of a coyote Comes from a canyon a far; It echoes up the dark canyon Then fades away like a star.

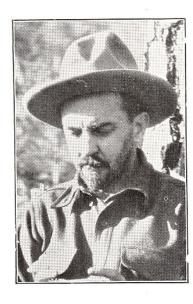
The sahuaro like huge black monsters. Seem to lift their arms to the sky, As if guarding over the desert, And all living things near by.

It's charming to stand in a garden,
And breathe the enchanting perfume;
But it's more than a great sensation,
Seeing the desert, by the light of the moon.

EDWIN FORD, '30, Iowa City High School









BADGER CLARK HOT SPRINGS, SOUTH DAKOTA May 2, 1930

Miss Dorothy Spencer Iowa City, Iowa

Dear Miss Spencer:

I have nothing on hand of myself in range costume except a cut which I am sending under separate cover. I hope it will be usable.

I have no picture of Buffalo Bill. He was not of my generation. It would seem, though, that almost any large newspaper concern must have pictures of so prominent a person on file.

large nowspaper concern must have pictures of so prominent a person on fill of the years in My time on the range consisted of two years in Myoning, and four years in nowhere Arthona, toward the the manufacture of the control of the parallam of cattle in those days, rather than movie actors or professional rodeo performers. Young mon in the saddle in a young led, fee of them with hampering ties and each largely a law unto himself, it was an ideal masculine existence. Strangely enough, there was never a cowboy who did not "cuss" his trade with blistering emphasis during the years he followed it, nor fail to look back upon his days in the saddle with a real pang of orgert when changing conditions took him into a more conventional way of life.

It had a permanent effect upon me. I have never been able to adjust myself to the steam-heated and deep-custioned existence of a bankering for intimate contact with hatture, which I learned on the range, have closed many of the regular trails to me and perhaps injured me in a worldly way. I live, most of the time, in a cabin alone among the mountains. I yield nothing to Abou Ben Adhen in leve of ny fellows, but those old, silent, usulit days on the open range had made it simply impossible for me to live in the midst of a mob.

Please convey my most cordial greetings to Professor

Please convey my most cordial greetings to Professor Piper. And good luck to your enterprise.

Very truly yours,

Badge Clark







A COWBOY'S PRAYER

Given me by Phil LeNoir, Secretary of the Las Vegas Round-Up. Afterwards found it in Charles Badger Clark, Jr.'s, book, "Sun and Saddle Leather."

O Lord, I ain't never lived where churches grow.

I like creation better as it stood
That day You finished it so long ago
And looked upon your work and called it good;
I know that others find You in the light
That's sifted down through tinted window-panes,
And yet I seem to feel You near tonight
In this dim, quiet starlight on the plains.

I thank You, Lord, that I am placed so well,
That You have made my freedom so complete;
That I'm no slave of whistle, clock, or bell,
Nor weak-eyed prisoner of wall and street.
Just let me live my life as I've begun
And give me work that's open to the sky;
Make me a pardner of the wind and sun
And I won't ask a life that's soft or high.

Let me be easy on the man that's down;
Let me be square and generous with all.
I'm careless, sometimes, Lord, when I'm in town,
But never let 'em say I'm mean or small!
Make me as big and open as the plains,
As honest as the horse between my knees,
Clean as the wind that blows behind the rains,
Free as the hawk that circles down the breeze.

Forgive me, Lord, if sometimes I forget.
You know about the reasons that are hid.
You understand the things that gall and fret;
Why, You know me better than my mother did!
Just keep an eye on all that's done and said,
Just right me sometimes when I turn aside,
And lead me on that long dim trail ahead
That stretches upward toward the Great Divide.





A KNIGHT OF THE WEST

To Colonel Wm. F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill")

By Col. William Lightfoot Visscher

Who is this gallant cavalier that rides in from the West? His horse, and gun, and trappings are the truest and the best: He strides his noble thorobred with manly, easy grace, And sits the saddle like a sheik, and rides a rattling pace; His hair falls white and long adown his shoulders strong and wide, And all his bearing has the poise of manliness and pride.

A sovereign born and citizen of this fair western land, He rose among his fellows in the custom of command; His boyhood heard the wailing that was echo of the yell When the savage made the border seem the environs of hell; With his dying father's spirit, his hunting-knife and gun, He drove the bronze barbarians into the setting sun.

'Mong the willows by the river, on mesa, hill and plain, They fell beneath his horse's hoofs and 'fore his leaden rain; Full well he wreaked his vengeance, and he blazed a western path, With the weapons of his prowess and the scoring of his wrath. From Missouri's murky waters to the white Sierra's crest, This knightly man led dauntless men and empire to the West.

To save the name and legends, and traditions of that land—The wilderness that blossomed—and its story strange and grand, To the wondering sight of millions, and to sing its passing song, He led toward the Orient his motley, nomad throng, With their singing and their dancing, their weapons and their ways, Their riding and their fighting in their tribe to tribe's affrays.

From the canyons of the mountains to the canyons of the deep, And to where the western nations close guard and jealous keep, The monuments and tokens of their ancient rule and state, There the gallant western chieftain rode among the titled great, A fellow prince among the kings, a sovereign by the right Of honest manhood, bred beneath high Liberty's clear light.

Where the altars of the Druids and ancient abbeys lie, 'Neath forest-covered ruins, marking centuries gone by, And in places that are cob-webbed with history as old As Britian's first traditions, lying deep in must and mold, There the chieftain and his riders went, and held their hardy games To plaudits of the multitude, lords, kings, and royal dames.

By the Tiber, 'neath the shadow of St. Peter's lofty dome, The mighty pile that canopies the hierarch of Rome; Mid monuments and masonry, that crumbling in decay, Teach the vanity of empire—how weak and fleet its sway—Here rode the knightly plainsman, and his cabelleros sang Where oft, in centuries agone, acclaim to Caesars rang.

'Mong potentates and powers, in the cities of the kings, From where Mahomet's crescent across the Orient swings To where the North sea booms against old Denmark's rugged shores, And back to where dear homeland opened wide to him her doors, Went and came the dashing horseman, and he bore the banner high That Freedom's heroes, for its weal, will dare, and do, and die.





When by this mighty inland sea the vast White City gleamed, As radiant as mountain snows, the chieftain's banners streamed Above his wide encampment, and from every clime and land Came men to do him honor and to grasp his manly hand. Even yet he leads his riders, and his lesson's high and strong, And here, saluting him, I sing this heartfelt, homely song.

Tonight, long since these simple lines were writ, Before his pictured face I sadly sit, Mourning that his great heart is stilled And that mighty soul that thrilled With love of friends and country, true and tried, Has gone, for aye, beyond the Great Divide.

THE GREAT SCOUT

Across the rolling, trackless plains I see a vision as of old.

Aye, like a knight in armor girt,
As noble, free and quite as bold,
His flowing locks and massive brow
Proclaimed the gallant life he passed
While toiling to prepare the way
For those who built an empire vast.
They called him Bill—
Just Buffalo Bill.

What were the thoughts that filled his brain While waiting for the final call? Methinks, he saw the blood-stained trail, The rifles flash, the red man's fall. The war-whoop and the massacre. Ah, God! His life was one great fight To master man and elements, To force the erring mortal right.

They called him Bill—

Just Buffalo Bill.

He loved the fellowship of man,
But on the veldt his fame was earned;
On silent plain, on lonesome trail
Where drifting sand in summer burned,
And winter chilled unto the bone,
By night, by day, he saw the star
That lifted him beyond his peers,
That made him first in peace or war.
They called him Bill—
Just Buffalo Bill.

The last of all the famous scouts
That blazed the way across the sand,
He led the van through lands unknown,
Where now a hundred cities stand.
His princely mien, his kindly deeds,
Will long resound from hearth to hearth.
Strange tales they'll tell by fireside
Of mighty deeds and of his worth.
They called him Bill—
Just Buffalo Bill.

-F. P. LIVINGSTON





SKETCHES FROM "LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF 'BUFFALO BILL'"

He hired me at once as a pony express rider, but as I was so young he thought I was not able to stand the fierce riding which was required of the messengers. He knew, however, that I had been raised in the saddle—that I felt more at home there than in any other place—and as he saw that I was confident that I could stand the racket, and could ride as far and endure it as well as some of the old riders, he gave me a short route of forty-five miles, with the stations fifteen miles apart, and three changes of horses. I was required to make fifteen miles an hour, including the changes of horses. I was fortunate in getting well broken animals, and being so light, I easily made my forty-five miles on time on my first trip out, and ever afterwards.

A week after making this trip, I was jumped by a band of Sioux Indians who dashed out from a sand ravine nine miles west of Horse Creek. They were armed with pistols and gave me a close call with several bullets, but it fortunately happened that I was mounted on the fleetest horse belonging to the Express Company, and one that was possessed of remarkable endurance. Being cut off from retreat back to Horse Shoe, I put spurs to my horse, and lying flat on his back, kept straight for Sweetwater, the next station, which I reached without accident, having distanced my pursuers.

The construction of the Kansas Pacific railroad was pushed forward with great rapidity, and when track-laying began it was only a very short time before the road was ready for construction trains as far west as the heart of the buffalo country. Twelve hundred men were employed in the work, and as the Indians were very troublesome it became difficult to obtain sufficient fresh meat to feed such an army of workmen. This embarrassment was at length overcome by the construction company engaging hunters to kill buffaloes, the flesh of which is equal to the best corn-fed beef.

Having heard of my experience and success as a buffalo hunter, Messrs. Goddard Brothers, who had the contract for boarding the employees of the road, met me in Hays City one day and made me a good offer to become their hunter, and I at once entered into a contract with them. They said that they would require about twelve buffaloes per day; that would be twenty-four hams, as we took only the hindquarters and hump of each buffalo. As this was to be dangerous work, on account of the Indians, who were riding all over that section of the country, and as I would be obliged to go from five to ten miles from the road each day to hunt the buffaloes, accompanied by only one man with a light wagon for the transportation of the meat, I, of course, demanded a large salary They agreed to give me five hundred dollars per month, provided I furnished them all the fresh meat required.

Leaving my partner, Rose, to complete our grading contract, I immediately began my career as a buffalo hunter for the Kansas Pacific railroad, and it was not long before I acquired considerable notoriety. It was at this time that the very appropriate name of "Buffalo Bill" was conferred upon me by the roadhands. It has stuck to me ever since, and I have never been ashamed of it.

During my engagement as hunter for the company—a period of less than eighteen months—I killed 4,280 buffaloes; and I had many exciting adventures with the Indians, as well as hair-breadth escapes, some of which are well worth relating.





THE COWHAND

To twist the toughest bronc, That ever roamed the west, It takes a ridin' cowhand That's better than the best.

The cowhands and the Dudes, Don't mingle in the West. You can always tell a cowhand By the way that he is dressed.

No fancy chaps, no cattling spurs; No long haired nag in cuckleburs, But chaps and spurs that he can buy And two six guns that do or die.

Where you twist a bronc with just one hand, It's only done in cattle land Where rustlers roam from band to band; And men are men throughout the land.

In clouds of dust they ramble o'er The mountains and the plains. But to be a ridin' cowhand It takes courage, wit and brains.

To brand a mighty long horn,
That's as tough as any bronc,
To throw him on his back and to tie him in a knot,
It takes a ridin' cowhand, the best the West has got.

So if you want to be a cowhand, Or ever think you can, You'd better leave the city now; And go where men are men.

THOMAS R. HUMPHREY, '31

OUT AMONG THE BIG THINGS

Out among the big things—
The mountains and the plains—
An hour ain't important,
Nor are the hour's gains;
The feller in the city
Is hurried night and day,
But out among the big things
He learns the calmer way.

Out among the big things—
The skies that never end—
To lose a day ain't nothin',
The days are here to spend,
So why not give 'em freely,
Enjoyin' as we go?
I somehow can't help thinkin'
The good Lord means life so.

Out among the big things—
The heights that gleam afar—
A feller gets to wonder
What means each distant star;
He may not get an answer,
But somehow, every night
He feels, among the big things,
That everything's all right.

—Arthur Chapman





THE HIGH-HEELED BOOTS

He stands upon the city street, keen-eyed, and brown of face, He seems to bring a breath of air from some broad prairie space; He's perched upon a pair of heels that fit the stirrup's curve, That meet the bucking bronco's plunge and counteract each swerve; And of all the chaps with whom the gods are ever in cahoots Give me the cattle-puncher in the high-heeled boots.

He brings a hint of wider skies, of ranges that are vast, Of manful vigils in the days when sweeps the wintry blast; All out of step with things in town, he sees the crowd surge by; The sage is in his nostrils still—he hears the gaunt wolf cry; He rides as Alexander rode—the bell rings when he shoots—The gallant cattle-puncher in the high-heeled boots.

He is the last of that old guard defending Cattle Land, Those knights who jousted for the cause—blood brothers of the brand; But now they've fenced the water-hole, they're harrowing the plain, They're changing all the sagebrush flats to fields of waving grain; The cowmen will be gone, they say, and there are no recruits—Good-bye, brave cattle-puncher in the high-heeled boots!

—ARTHUR CHAPMAN

MEN IN THE ROUGH

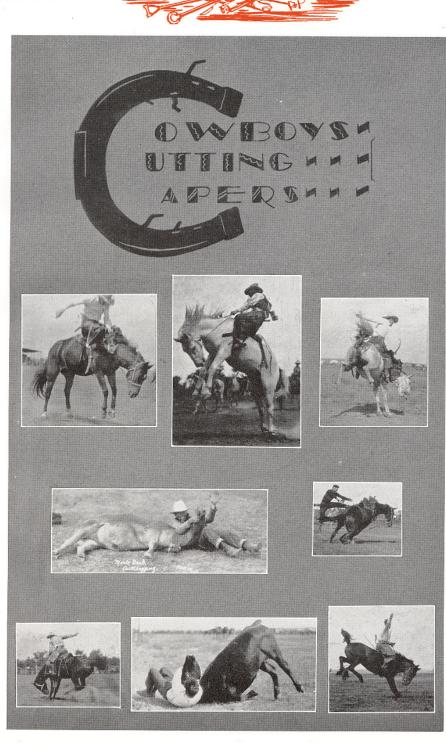
Men in the rough—on the trails all new-broken—
Those are the friends we remember with tears,
Few are the words that such comrades have spoken—
Deeds are their tributes that last through the years.

Men in the rough—sons of prairie and mountain— Children of nature, warm-hearted, clear-eyed; Friendship with them is a never-sealed fountain, Strangers are they to the altars of pride.

Men in the rough—curt of speech to their fellows— Ready in everything, save to deceive; Theirs are the friendships that time only mellows, And death cannot sever the bonds that they weave.

—ARTHUR CHAPMAN









THE COWBOY AT CHURCH

Author unknown to me, but my hat off to him, whoever he may be. Heard it recited by a young high-school girl at Montrose, Colorado.

Some time ago—two weeks or more If I remember well—
I found myself in town, and thought I'd knock around a spell,
When all at once I heard the bell—
I didn't know't was Sunday,
For on the plains we scarcely know
A Sunday from a Monday—

A-calling all the people
From the highways and the hedges,
And all the reckless throng
That tread ruin's ragged edges,
To come and hear the pastor tell
Salvation's touching story,
And how the new road misses hell
And leads you straight to glory.

I started by the chapel door,
But something urged me in,
And told me not to spend God's day
In revelry and sin.

I don't go much on sentiment,
But tears came to my eyes.

It seemed just like my mother's voice Was speaking from the skies.

I thought how often she had gone
With little Sis and me
To church when I was but a lad,
'Way back in Tennessee.
It never once occurred to me
About not being dressed
In Sunday rig, but carelessly
I went in with the rest.

You should have seen the smiles and shrugs
As I went walking in,
As though they thought my leggins
Worse than any kind of sin;
Although the honest parson,
In his vestry garb arrayed,
Was dressed the same as I was—
In the trappings of his trade.

The good man prayed for all the world
And all its motley crew,
For pagan, Hindoo, sinners, Turk,
And unbelieving Jews,—
Though the congregation doubtless thought
That the cowboy as a race
Were a kind of moral outlaw
With no good claim to grace.

Is it very strange that cowboys are
A rough and reckless crew,
When their garb forbids their doing right
As Christian people do?
That they frequent scenes of revelry
Where death is bought and sold,
Where at least they get a welcome,
Though it's prompted by their gold?

Stranger, did it ever strike you,
When the winter days are gone,
And the mortal grass is springin' up
To meet the judgment sun,
And we 'tend mighty round-ups
Where, according to the Word,
The angel cowboy of the Lord
Will cut the human herd—

That a heap of stock, that's lowing now
Around the Master's pen
And feeding at his fodder stack,
Will have the brand picked then?
A brand that when the hair was long
Looked like the letter C,
Will prove to be the devil's
And the brand the letter D.

While many a long-horned puncher—
I mean just so to speak—
That hasn't had the advantage
Of the range and gospel creek
Will get to crop the grasses
In the pasture of the Lord
If the letter C showed up
Beneath the devil's checker-board?





THE GREAT ROUND-UP

I first heard this song sung by Sally White, at Toyan, Texas, in 1909, although a slightly different version was published in my first edition of "Songs of the Cowboys."

When I think of the last great round-up
On the eve of eternity's dawn,
I think of the past of the cowboys
Who have been with us here and are gone.
And I wonder if any will greet me
On the sands of the evergreen shore
With a hearty, "God bless you, old fellow,"
That I've met with so often before.

I think of the big-hearted fellows
Who will divide with you, blanket and bread,
With a piece of stray beef well roasted,
And charge for it never a red.
I often look upward and wonder
If the green fields will seem half so fair,
If any the wrong trail have taken
And fail to "be in" over there.

For the trail that leads down to perdition
Is paved all the way with good deeds,
But in the great round-up of ages,
Dear boys, this won't answer your needs.
But the way to the green pastures, though narrow,
Leads straight to the home in the sky,
And Jesus will give you the passports
To the land of the sweet by and by.

For the Saviour has taken the contract To deliver all those who believe, At the headquarters ranch of His Father, In the great range where none can deceive. The Inspector will stand at the gateway And the herd, one by one, will go by.— The round-up by the angels in judgment Must pass 'neath His all-seeing eye.

No maverick or slick will be tallied
In the great book of life in his home,
For he knows all the brands and the earmarks
That down through the ages have come.
But along with the tailings and sleepers
The strays must turn from the gate;
No road brand to gain them admission,
But the awful sad cry of "too late."

Yet I trust, in the last great round-up,
When the rider shall cut the big herd,
That the cowboys shall be represented,
In the earmark and brand of the Lord,
To be shipped to the bright mystic regions
Over there in green pastures to lie,
And led by the crystal still waters,
In that home of the sweet by and by.





THE YEAR'S ROUNDUP

SEPTEMBER

- Registration—A continued babble of "What's your schedule?" School begins!! Who let all these little kids leave home unescorted?
- 18 First Assembly-Miss Gordon speaks and many organizations are presented to the school.
- Girl Reserves' party for all girls.
- Football season opens with easy victory. West Liberty 0—Iowa City 27. G. A. A. members frolic at a kid party. Little Hawks trim Fairfield 12–0. A large crowd attends the first mixer. 21

OCTOBER

- Red and White campaign opens with two-act play.
- First Red and White issued.
- Alpha initiation and party at the gym.
- Dean Kay speaks in assembly.
 Literatae Story-Book ball.
 Normal Training Club party.
 East Des Moines held to a 14-14 tie. Hurray!

- Mr. Edward J. Libby speaks on world peace in assembly.
 Sixty I. C. H. S. boosters attend scoreless game at Clinton today.
 Homecoming buttons are on sale. Do you have yours?
 Band gives first of a series of concerts.
 Class elections are held instead of assembly.

- Girl Reserves hold initiation services. Homecoming! Who could have asked for a more perfect day? I. C. took the Tigers 14-12. A mixer finishes up the day.

NOVEMBER

- Grinnell vs. Iowa City there. Tie 6-6. Armistice Day. No school. Hawks swamp Muskies 38-0 in seventh game of unde-11 feated season.
- First of the class debates and a bit of syncopation from our jazz orchestra in assembly. Three one-act plays given by the dramatic classes.
- Seventeen aspiring journalists represented Iowa Journalism conference at Grinnell. Seventeen aspiring journalists represented City—and how they represented it! Iowa City slides to victory. It is Columbus Junction that is left in the mud 13–0. 15-16
- Orchestra presents itself in first concert.
- Journalism conference at Iowa City. Miss Peck speaks. 21-23 22
 - It is just like Davenport to give us our first defeat of the season. Score 16–0. Good game, but OH so cold! P. T. A. entertained by Brighton debate.
 - 26
- Girl Scout council awards badges in assembly. 28 - 29
- Thanksgiving vacation. Oh! that turkey! Last football game. A cold day but a good game cause we won 12–7.
 - Many H. S. Youngsters frolic at the debating club carnival.

- Iowa City debates at Brighton. Big Wild West show opens Annual campaign.
- We beat Lone Tree 21-17. First basketball game.
- G. A. A. volleyball banquet.
- 10
- Duel oratorical contest with Davenport.

 Football squad is entertained at a banquet. Christmas program at P. T. A. meeting.

 Seniors debate Juniors. Seniors win. Santa appears at Paint and Patches Christmas
- Debate with Montezuma. Blackhawks squelch us 35–9 in first conference game. Ansel Chapman captures first in Boys' Iowa Nine Declam. contest. Band concert. Twenty-six football men get letters in assembly. Iowa City wins against Clinton 23–9. Christmas program in afternoon assembly.
- Iowa City wins against Clinton 23–9. Christma Christmas VACATION! And no snow in sight!

- Dubuque 27, Iowa City 22. Grant Hi. game at Cedar Rapids. 27–17 in their favor.
- Orchestra concert.





22 - 24

Another victory. Washington loses 12–18. Final exams. Do we or do we not (get by)? Popcorn and pink lemonade G. A. A. brings big circus to town. I. C. loses to Davenport again 19–6. Too bad.

24 27

Second semester begins.

One peachy game! Arch enemies beaten 14–10.

Seniors debate Sophomores. Seniors decide beauty is better than intelligence. How sweet is victory! Down Clinton 17–8.

31

FEBRUARY

Junior class presents "Penrod".

Junior class presents "Penrod".

Iowa City 20—Dubuque 11.

Lincoln's birthday. "Solemn Pride" is given in assembly.

Iowa City wins first in triangle of state debates.

Grant Hi. again overcomes I. C. 21–12.

Everyone enjoys P. T. A. revue.

Puth August and Mary Spider take third in Citle' Love No. Ruth Aurner and Mary Snider take third in Girls' Iowa Nine at Burlington.

Band concert.

Second victory over Washington Hi. 20-10. Girl Reserves' colonial ball.

I. C. wins all tournament games in first meet.

Home declam, contest.

24 27 Again we walk over U. Hi. Score 30-11.

Preliminary state declam. contest.

MARCH

"Moonlight and Roses" is seen by a large crowd. Sectional basketball tournament at Cedar Rapids. I. C. wins first.

Dr. Lauer speaks in assembly.

Sub-district state declam. contest.

Marion and Jim place first in sub-district music contest at West Liberty. District basketball tournament. Lost to West Waterloo 19–8 in finals.

Iowa Nine debate. Second Iowa Nine debate.

Basketball banquet.

All high school students frolic at P. T. A. party.

Monograms are awarded in assembly.

Pre-district state declam. contest.

APRIL

Glee clubs give concert. Orchestra plays in assembly—senior play flashes.

Jo. Burrell wins in local extemp. contest. Glee clubs and bits of senior play for assembly.

Cedar Falls debate tournament. We get cup for second place.

District music contest at Fairfield. Marion Findly and Boys' Glee Club place first.

11–12 11–21 12

Spring vacation! State extemp. contest at Oskaloosa. Iowa Nine Extemp. contest at Oskaloosa "Woody" wins first.

'Monsieur Beaucaire.

Final state extemporaneous contest here.

Intra-mural tournament banquet.

MAY

State music festival.

Iowa Academic meet (school contest).

Junior-Senior.

District contest of Iowa Academic meet. 13 Debating club party. Senior Day.

Memorial Day-no school!

JUNE

Baccalaureate service.

State Academic meet. High-school play contest. 2-3

Final exams begin.

Commencement

No School for Three Months!!!





OUR WILD WEST SHOW

The Quarter Admission CAROLYN CHAPMAN
The Gate Robert Kittredge
The Announcer James Christensen
The Peanuts
\
The Apples EVELYN SHULLER
VIVIAN WAGNER
KARL KIRK
ZILPHA BURR
The Bleachers
Evelyn Benda
Howard Moffitt
Margery Fry
The Ring-Master Peter Aldershof
The Band Conductor JARO SOUCEK
DWIGHT HUGHES
Bucking Broncos
Bucking Broncos James Golseth Manley Roose
Gerald Maresh
Eldred Vestermark
Cowboys EVERETT HULL
Joe Russell
Alice Rummelhart
Evelyn Stutsman
Cowgirls CLINTON MOYER
Nellie Argo
The Lasso Thrower Marvel Joehnk
The Lasso LESTER GLICK
The Slip Knot
The Tough Steer Donald Lucky
The Tamer Ruth Hogan
HENRY KADGIHN
Normalee Vanhorn
Clowns
Marjorie Alcock
Tank) Only Theodox







Tiny Tots

In Grade School . . .

Girls In High School . . .

And Now As You Will

Take Different Paths

From Iowa City High

As Young Women

We Bid You Still Look

To Strub's For Your

Smart Apparel . . .

Class of 1930 We Congratulate You





Continued in:

Part-1 (1-50) Part-2 (51-100) Part-3 (101-150) Part-4 (151-177)

Compiled by James B. McVicker

http://freepages.genealogy.rootsweb.ancestry.com/~mcvicker/