

The Scroll

1917



The 1917 Scroll

Year Book Published by the
Senior Class of Boone
High School

To You
Miss Rolston

In appreciation of your fourteen years of conscientious and invaluable work in the Boone High School, with respect and affectionate regard, this the fifth issue of the Scroll is dedicated.



Hall of Fame

THE FACULTY

They are not as black as they are painted.



Superintendent
E. C. MEREDITH



MISS LELAND
Music



Principal C. C. BALL



G. G. GUDMUNDSON
Supv'r of Penmanship



MISS PHILIPPS
Home Economics



MR. METCALF
Mathematics



MISS ROLSTON
Mathematics



MISS BOIES
English



MISS CALHOUN
Mathematics



MISS CRUIKSHANK
English



MR. CARLSON
Chemistry



MISS BALL
English



MR. AMOS
Commercial



MRS. BENTZ
German



MISS MATTISON
Latin



MR. GAUERKE
Science



MISS SCHILT
Physical Training



MISS FEHLEISEN
History



MISS KIRKPATRICK
Natural Science



MISS SNYDER
English



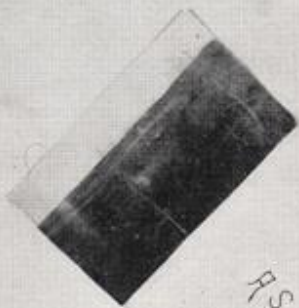
MISS JOHNSTON
Commercial



MISS LEESE
Manual Training



MR. DAEHLER
Manual Training



RS



AROUND



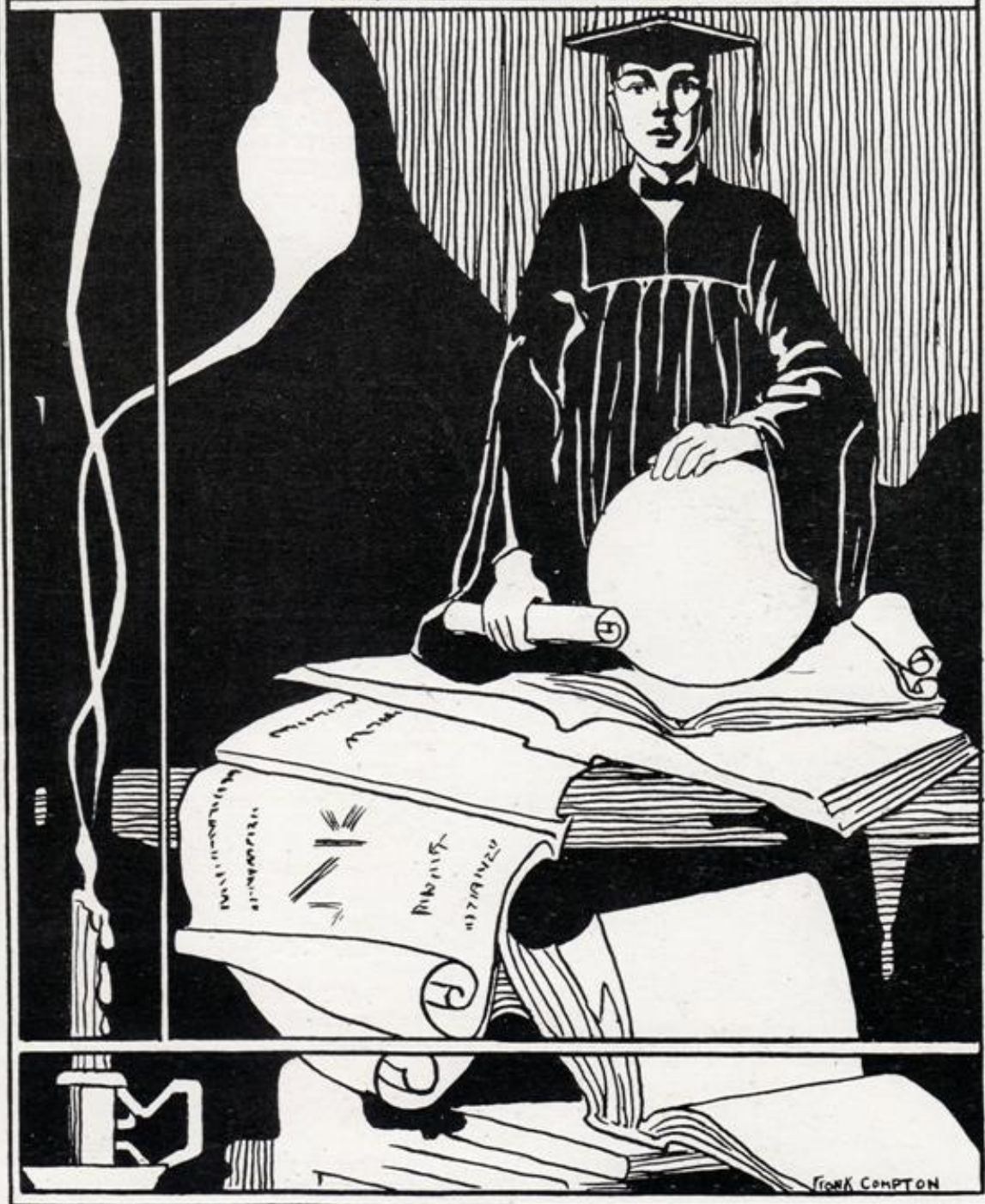
SEEN



BOONÉ



SENIORS





LLOYD VALLINE

History

Class President
Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Football '15, '16
"Hi Y"
"SCROLL" Staff
Class Play

"He stands high from every point of view."

LUE GRAYSON

Commercial

Class Vice President
Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Football '15, '16
Stenography Club
Chorus
Class Play

"A fool may talk but a wise man speaks."

MARY SMITH

Scientific

Moore Lit. Soc.
Chorus and Glee Club
Librarian

*"The quotations of all the men of old
Cannot describe this girl of gold."*

RAYMOND POWELL

Scientific and History

Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Football '14, '15, '16
Basketball '15, '16
Track
"Hi Y"
Bumble "B"
"SCROLL" Staff
Class Play

"The force of his own merit makes his way."

NEOLA PARTRIDGE

Commercial

Moore Lit. Soc.
Commercial Club
Chorus
H. S. Y. W. C. A.
Class Reporter

"Suffice it to say, 'She makes a good friend'."

LORAN ABEL

Scientific

Football '14, '15
President Moore Lit. Soc.
Junior Class President

"What ails this heart of mine."

EVELYN ANDERSON

Normal Training

Chorus
Glee Club

*"She doesn't talk much, not necessary to do such,
In order to have friends and accomplish our ends."*

EVERETTE BROWN

History

Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Football '15, '16
Class Basketball
Track
Bumble "B"
Class Play

"If I chance to talk a little wild, forgive me."

JENNIE ANDERSON

Normal Training

Chorus '14, '15

"Why so silent?"

MAERIE ANDERSEN

History

Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Chorus
Girls' Athletics

"A little body often harbors a great soul."

CORA BEALS

Normal Training

Moore Lit. Soc.

"She was a scholar, a ripe and a good one."

RUTH FEHLEISEN

Scientific

Moore Lit. Soc.
H. S. Y. W. C. A.
Chorus
Girls' Athletics
Editor Bumble "B"

"As busy as a bee, and yet enjoying life."





FLORENCE BROWN
Chorus
Glee Club

Normal Training

"A sense of duty pursues her ever."

HERBERT FITZGERALD
Moore Lit. Soc.

Scientific

*"He has no time for girls nor fame,
A mere diploma is his aim."*

DORA CARLSON

Scientific

*"She was jes' the quiet kind
Whose natures never vary."*

RUTH CADWELL
Chorus

Normal Training

"The joy of youth and health her eyes display."

FRANK COMPTON
Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Bumble "B"
Class Basketball
"SCROLL" Staff
Class Play

Scientific

"Everybody knows he is artistic."

ELIZABETH CARSON
Moore Lit. Soc.
Bumble "B"
Girls' Athletics
Chorus and Glee Club
Orchestra
H. S. Y. W. C. A.

Scientific

"Musical, agreeable, ambitious."

RUTH CONDON

Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Chorus and Glee Club
H. S. Y. W. C. A.
Bumble "B"
"SCROLL" Staff

Scientific

*"Our 'Tubby' is a dear sweet lass
We love her all we dare,
And there's one big guy, a Dutchman
Wat's always sure to care."*

BERTRAM GOOTCH

"He has a 'wireless' brain."

Scientific

GENEVIEVE DUFFY

Moore Lit. Soc.
Girls' Athletic Council

Normal Training

"Some are, and must be, smarter than others."

HARRIS MEREDITH

Moore Lit. Soc.
Class President '15
Glee Club
Class Basketball
Basketball '15, '16, '17
Class Play

Scientific

*"A clever lad with winning way,
With Basketball he flies away."*

LEAH DAWES

Moore Lit. Soc.
H. S. Y. W. C. A.
Chorus

Normal Training

"Always the same, quiet and kind."

DOROTHEA HERMAN

Moore Lit. Soc.
Girls' Athletics

Scientific

*"I have seen many lovers, but I have not yet
learned to love."*





HAROLD SPARKS

Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Class Basketball
Class Play

History

"Learn to know him and make a friend."

JUDITH JOSEPHSON

Chorus

Normal Training

"A firm believer in the power of silence."

MUREL JONES

Chorus
Glee Club

Normal Training

*"Modest, kind, faithful,
A smile for everyone,
One especially."*

GLADYS MACKEY

Chorus
Glee Club

Normal Training

*"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired
Courteous, tho' coy, and gentle, tho' retired."*

LOUISE MOFFATT

Moore Lit. Soc.
Girls' Athletics
Chorus and Glee Club
H. S. Y. W. C. A.

Scientific

"Billie, you are more certain than the most of us."

EMERY NELSON

Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Football '14, '15, '16
Basketball '16, '17
Capt. Basketball '17
Class Basketball
"Hi Y"
Athletic Council
Bumble "B"
"SCROLL" Staff

Scientific

"The big Swede, big in everything."

OPAL MILLER
Moore Lit. Soc.
Girls' Athletics
Chorus
Glee Club

Scientific

"Woman, thy name is Fickleness."

MARGUERITE PATTERSON
Moore Lit. Soc.
Girls' Athletics
Glee Club
"SCROLL" Staff

Scientific

*"Dark brown hair, and eyes of blue,
Great big heart and always true."*

RUDOLPH NELSON
Moore Lit. Soc.
Athletic Council
Chorus

Scientific

"There's nothing like having your own ideas."

ESTHER PETERSON
Chorus

Normal Training

"The mildest manner and the gentlest heart."

LOIS ROBERTS
Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Chorus and Glee Club
Girls' Athletics

Scientific

*"Talent has always a little madness mixed up
with it."*

CECIL PANGBORN
Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Stenography Club
Track
Class Play

Commercial

*"Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow you
may be married."*





LOUISE RULE

Scientific

Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Debate '16
Glee Club
Girls' Athletics
Bumble "B"

*"Pure of heart, high her aim,
She speaks ill of no one."*

IVAN GOODRICH

Scientific

Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Glee Club and Quartette
Class Basketball '17

"I could enjoy life if I didn't have to study."

ZELMA RULE

Scientific

Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Chorus
Glee Club

"Let us enjoy pleasure while we can."

CARROLL O'CONNELL

Scientific

Moore Lit. Soc.
Chorus
Bumble "B"

*"I'm satisfied with myself, so why should I
worry?"*

BESS RINEHART

Normal Training

Moore Lit. Soc.
Chorus
Glee Club
Girls' Athletics

"Her winning smile doth many a man beguile."

CLARK RAY

Commercial

Commercial Club
Class Play

"Just a boy with a man's characteristics."

DORATHY SEIFERT

Commercial

Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Girls' Athletics
Chorus and Glee Club
H. S. Y. W. C. A.
Declamatory '14, '15, '16
Bumble "B"
"SCROLL" Staff
Class Play

"She is pretty to walk with, Witty to talk with, And pleasant to think on. So say we all."

DONALD GASTON

Scientific

Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Chorus
Class Play

*"Upon his cheek instead of beard,
A thin white fuzz appeared."*

SYLVIA DOLAK

Normal Training

Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Declamatory '16 '17
Glee Club

"Then to Sylvia, let us sing—."

AXEL HELGREN

Commercial

Football '15, '16
Commercial Club

"I love the cows and chickens."

ISOBEL DOUGLAS

Latin

Moore Lit. Soc.
Chorus and Glee Club
Girls' Athletic Council
Declamatory '15
Bumble "B"

"Du bist wie eine Blume."

CHARLOTTE ECKSTEIN

Scientific

Chorus
Girls' Athletic Council

"A lass with quaint and quiet ways."





AMY FLAMANG
Chorus
Glee Club
H. S. Y. W. C. A.

Normal Training

"Oh, I'm stabbed with laughter."

BESSIE FRILL

Normal Training

"Yes, I'm the other one."

FLORENCE VUAGNIAUX
Stenography Club

Commercial

"Blest with plain reason and sober sense."

IVAN STANDLEY
Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Football '15, '16
Capt. Football '16
Class Basketball
Class Play

Scientific

"Ivan the Great."

MARGARET GUY
Moore Lit. Soc.
Glee Club
Girls' Athletics

Scientific

*"She was ever fair and never proud,
Had tongue at will, yet never loud."*

CLARA STEELE
Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Chorus and Glee Club
"SCROLL" Staff

Normal Training

"The Nightingale dwells in her slender throat."

GERALD GUSTAFSON
Eutrophian Lit. Soc.

Scientific

*"Time, peace and action can with pains be wrought
But genius must be born and never can be bought."*

LUCILLE SUNSTROM
Moore Lit. Soc.
Chorus and Glee Club
Girls' Athletics
Class Play

Scientific

"Love lies in woman's eyes—and lies—and lies—and lies."

GOLDA THOMPSON
Eutrophian Lit. Soc.
Chorus and Glee Club
Orchestra
Class Play

Latin

"Women of talent are women of occasion."

LOUISE THORSON
Moore Lit. Soc.
Chorus and Glee Club
H. S. Y. W. C. A.
"SCROLL" Staff

Normal Training

*"Tis honor that doth make her most admired,
'Tis virtue that doth make her most beloved."*

PAUL STARK
Basketball
Class Basketball
Track

Scientific

"So slick he would slide on sandpaper."

HELEN WYLIE
Chorus
Glee Club
President Moore Lit. Soc.
Girls' Athletic Council
Declamatory '17
"SCROLL" Staff

Scientific, History

"Generally speaking 'Heinie' is—Generally speaking."





HERSCHEL WILLIAMS
Class Play

Scientific

"I'm not in the roll of common men."

AMY WHEELER
Moore Lit. Soc.
Chorus and Glee Club
H. S. Y. W. C. A.

Normal Training

"Talks without thinking but never thinks without talking."

ESTHER WHEELER
Commercial Club
Chorus

Commercial

"Not much talk, a great sweet silence."

CRYSTAL KENISON
Chorus
H. S. Y. W. C. A.

Scientific

"Talk and grow fat."

EDMUND SCHROEDER *Scientific and History*

Moore Lit. Soc.
Football '13, '14, '15, '16
Capt. Football '15
Basketball '15, '16, '17
Capt. Basketball '15
Track '16, '17
Baseball '13

"Where do we eat, Met?"

The Class of 1917

At this stage of the career of the class of 1917, it seems almost superfluous to write anything regarding them. At this time they are certainly well known, but it would only be fair to the succeeding generations for some record of their achievements to be made for future reference, and to be used as an example by future classes in good old B. H. S.

We started our career in the year 1913. A rather timid bunch we were, but after the greenness had been taken off by the sophisticated Sophs, Juniors, and Seniors, assisted by the teachers, our real colors began to show. Some of our boys began to develop into athletes, and by now are real football and basketball men. The class contains several accomplished musicians, artists, and people of elocutionary ability. Literary talent is not lacking, and many of the best stories in the Bumble "B" have been written by members of our class.

The class has been well trained for the future activities of its various members, and many thanks are due to the capable teachers who assisted in its education. We are now leaving this school forever, but as a model of a loyal class we will always be remembered by all true lovers of B. H. S.

And as for me, though that I can but lyte,
On bokes to rede I me delyte,
And to hem geve I feyth and ful credence
And in myn herte have hem in reverence,
So heretely, that there is game non
That fro my bokes maketh me to goom;
But it be seldom, and on the holday;
Save certeynly when that the Month of May
Is comen, and that I here foules singe,
And that the floures ginne for to springe,
Farewel to my boke and my devocioun!



Post No Bills.



Very Studious.



Kodakster.



"Billie" ?



Our "Reg"



FAT



Kidnapped: !!



Love Me Love My Dog.



Guess Who!



ORIGIN



In The Good Old Summer Time



Quarreling - as usual.



They Poked -



MARK POST BOY



Peek - a - Boo...



Editor.



HEINIE.



SONEGR



YETSOFFER



Our Million Dollar Doll.

Junior



Sophomore



Juniors



Juniors

Noble Seniors, here you see
The great Junior Class are we,
The very best in B. H. S.
Star performers? We should guess!
We're full of fun, and full of vim,
In the class room, in the gym,
At the ball games, lots of luck,
Always boosting, full of pluck.
So many noted ones have we
That we think you will agree
That our courage nothing lacks
To follow in your worthy tracks.
So listen always for our cry,
We're ever boosting for Boone High.
Juniors, Juniors, best old bunch,
Juniors, Juniors, full of punch,
Boost your class, and boost your school,
Every member make this rule.
Juniors, Juniors, make your name,
Juniors, Juniors, on to fame!

RUTH KIRBY, '18.

Sophomores



Sophomores

Many years ago there came into the land of Boone High a band of people called Freshmen. This tribe settled in a large room and before long older tribes began to appear who felt much superior to this people, and called them infants.

The sons of this new band were gathered together to become enlightened as to the secrets of the land, and were driven down highways and compelled to make music with their mouths. They were assured by the older tribes that only by this could they hope to enter the new land.

After the tribes had chastened the new people, they were put to labor. Before many weeks wisdom had increased in the tribe and they no longer listened to the older tribes nor feared them when accused of wrong doing.

In the midst of these people sat a master to whom the law breakers were sent. There was always someone lurking in the corridors to seize a victim who ran down the hall or laughed in glee, and released him only when he had set him before the master.

So life went on with little change. Occasionally some member dropped out to seek employment in a nearby land or distant state. After the counsels of the high chiefs the records were made public, and many were sick at heart.

When many weeks had passed a new tribe appeared and they were as ill treated as the first tribe. Then there came a time for separation; the seniors were having commencement. They spent many happy hours but the Freshmen were not permitted to take part. A day came when they received from the master a paper giving them freedom to go where they chose. Many went to higher temples of learning and some went to other lands to seek employment.

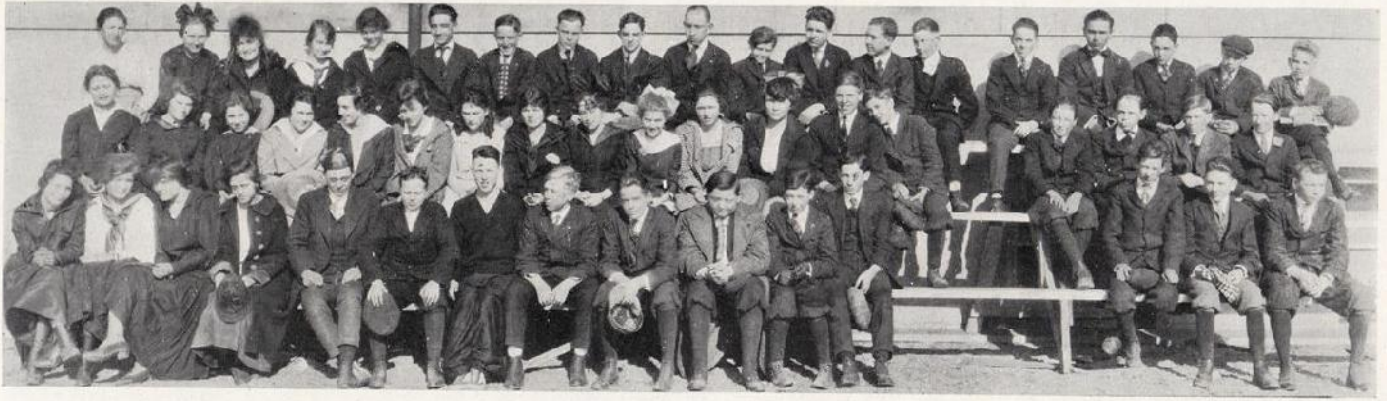
When the tribes were assembled again in September, they were brought before the master who said, "Ye shall not punish these new people". The tribes were troubled for it was a change from the coming of a new band.

As the former tribe grew older they were wont to ignore the new people. They gave them the name Freshmen and in pride of their position took the name of Sophomore. A woman of wisdom appeared before the tribes and told of a grand pageant and chose members from each tribe who brought fame to their people, moreover in contests this tribe possessed great skill.

After the time for separation again they will return to spend two years when they, like the other tribes, will go out into the world, but ever turning to their own tribe for the truest friends.

OLIVE MARTIN, '19.

Freshmen



Freshmen

PresidentVERNA HUNTER
Vice-PresidentGOW GRANT
Secretary-TreasurerRALPH PAXTON

Colors: Brown and Gold

Yes! the Freshmen have organized and have been doing things the last year. Of course we do not want to blow ourselves up too much, but we think that no one will doubt our word when we say that we are just about the best class in B. H. S. Also, everyone will have to concede that we have already made a name for ourselves and are continuing to uphold it.

When it comes to basketball a share of the honor must surely come to us for some of the most popular stars have been contributed by the Class of '20. The girls' basketball must not be forgotten either, for they have quite a reputation now, and are aiming for the championship of next year. Of course they would have won it this year but the Sophomores were victorious by one point in the last decisive battle.

The class as a whole is very loyal to B. H. S. and it certainly has given us many good times to be remembered, to say nothing of the acquired knowledge. At every gathering of a High School nature, social or athletic, there you will find a plentiful sprinkling of the Freshmen. They enjoy themselves to the fullest extent or root as loud as any until Mother or Dad calls for them. (Of course there are exceptions to prove the rule.)

"But," some outsider will inquire, "how can you be so lavish in your praises of B. H. S. when it must not have been long ago that you were hazed? We were always sort o' peeved after that for a time, when I was a boy."

"Oh! Mr. Outsider," we reply, "you do not keep abreast of the time as you should or you would have known that Boone High has taken a very progressive step when she abolished hazing. Now the Freshies are allowed to come into the joys of High School life without having to undergo the provoking experience."

In view of the facts stated in the preceding paragraphs, we will conclude by saying that we believe if our class, the class of '20, continues to advance the standard we have set for ourselves by our Freshman year, that at the time of our graduation Boone High will be the proudest that she has been in many years. We sincerely hope that every one will be truly sorry to see our class pass out on the highway of life never again to enjoy ourselves as students in the good old High School of Boone, Iowa.

VERNA HUNTER, 1920.



Caught in the Act



"A SEEN"



Oh Ruth



Jim



Writing For



Joy Riding



ED

Kay



"CHADY"



"LUF ME - LUF MY CAT"



LOOKING



Just Posing.



?



Well-Well-



Living Statue



Good Morning



Do you know her?



Hello -



WASH DAY



BUNCH



Smile - Smile -



Fussing?



Way Down Yonder -