

2/1
2-5
0 2 1

6-Carl

LET'S GO!
Gibbon plays here next Friday in the first real game of the season. Let's all go and give the boys a flying start.

The Graphos

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ANNUAL!
If you have not yet signed up do so at once. The Seniors need the money to put out the Annual. You will get your money's worth or money back.

VOLUME VI.

NEW ULM, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1921.

NUMBER 6

SENIORS ELECT STAFF FOR 1922 ANNUAL

Several Experienced Editors Are on Staff.

Although no annual has been put out for the last two years, the Seniors this year have decided to break this lay off and put one out. The reason no annual has been put out for two years is because of the war and high prices of printing and engraving.

A committee of Seniors started things going. Prices were obtained for printing and engraving and finally the committee turned in a favorable report. A Senior Class meeting was called and the following students were elected to put out the Annual.

1922 Annual Staff.

- Stanley OlsonEditor in Chief
- Lillian EyrichAssociate Editor
- Reinhold Thies ...Business Manager
- Reuel Haenze ..Ass't Bus. Manager
- Carl Fritsche..Boys' Athletic Editor
- Florence Schneider Girls' Athletic Editor
- Fanny ShapiroLiterary Editor
- Beatrice GaagSocial Editor
- Gertrude EsserClass Editor
- Hugo SchleuderArt Editor
- Edward WittArt Editor
- Robert FisherFeature Editor
- Sylvester Wellmann Photographic Editor
- Helen MeilePhotographic Editor
- Mr. ClarkFaculty Advisor
- Miss MorseFaculty Advisor

Several Have Experience.

Most of the above named editors have had some experience in their work and the best work possible can be expected of them. The annual, this staff intends to put out, is going to be the best ever put out in the N. U. H. S. So far the H. S. students have put out but four annuals, but they were all very good. So if the staff members' hopes are realized this year's annual sure will be a boomer.

WUXTRY SPECIAL.

Pat McHale got a permit the other afternoon to go to see the doctor about his heart. He seems quite ill, at that, but I just wonder what Myra's done now.

The Girls' Basket Ball team is going to have some dandy new suits this year! They sure are cute, and when they get to wear them on the floor, the opposing team will just stand there and admire the new suits, which will help us to win all the games. It pays to have bright ideas!

AMERICANIZATION WEEK OBSERVED IN N. U. HIGH

Speakers Every Day.—Wednesday Evening Night School.

Last week was Americanization week, as it is called. Schools all over the country observed this week and our school was no exception.

Different Speakers.

Every day of the week a different speaker spoke to the students in the assembly room. The subjects taken by them were all very appropriate to the occasion.

The English classes were also "affected." Every student had to write a theme on some American subject, as "Loyalty," "Patriotism" and others along the same line. These themes were read by their writers, who infused their spirit into every one of the listeners.

Night School.

The biggest change of all in the observance of this week, was the change of schedule on Wednesday. Instead of having school during the day, we had a day off, in the afternoon, while in the evening we went to the classes we missed out on during the day. In the morning, instead of going to our first period we went to the sixth. This period was followed by the seventh, eighth, then back to the fourth and next the fifth. In the afternoon we had no school.

Promptly at 7:30 that night, the students went to their first period classes. Then we had an assembly period for fifteen minutes. This was followed up by the second and third period classes. The last class adjourned at 9:30.

Great Opportunity for Parents.

The reason school was held in the evening instead of the afternoon was to give the parents of the students a chance to visit our school and classrooms and to see how their representatives in High School recite or don't recite. This was quite a clever idea on the part of the originator.

It was a busy day in the butcher shop. "Hurry up, John," called the butcher to the boy who was helping him, "and don't forget to cut off Mrs. Murphy's leg, and break Mrs. Harding's bones and slice Mrs. Hamilton's tongue. They're in a big rush."

She: "What are you thinking about?"

He: "The same thing you're thinking about."

She: "If you do I'll scream."

JUNIORS GIVE DANCE FOR BENEFIT OF A. A.

Break Even on Expenses.—Big Crowd Present.

"Say, Skinney! you should have been to the A. A. dance at the Turner Hall the night after Thanksgiving, that is, if you weren't there. I happened to know about that dance, because I saw the poster on the Assembly Bulletin Board, and when I saw it I sez to me, I sez, "Kid, here's where you part with some more of your cash, but the parting will be sweet, for it's going to be for the benefit of the old A. A., and besides, you'll have a howling good time dancing."

Some Dance.

So when Friday night came I got out my jazz-rags and togged up for that spree. I hadn't fully recovered from the after-effects of my Thanksgiving dinner, but nevertheless I went—I wouldn't miss a high school dance & I had to get out of my coffin to get there! Well, I finally blew into the Turner Hall, got my ticket and went to chuck my coat and cap, and man alive! here was Jonney Esser in the cloak room trying to make the fellows believe he was tending the bar. He wasn't so bad at it after all, as he took in several dollars so the Juniors let him pretend. A Freshie has to have a little fun, same as the rest of us.

Good Crowd Present.

Then, naturally, I got out to dance. I was kind of scared at first. I felt so wobbly on my feet and so silly in my head that I was afraid I wouldn't be able to keep it up, but nothing like a headache will stop a dancing maniac, and I happened to be one. I noticed that the Seniors were well represented and so were the friends we were allowed to invite. The underclassmen were not so well represented, however, and it struck me sort of funny that they shouldn't come. By the time the

(Continued on page 3.)

Bob Fischer, upon returning home late at night, heard a noise, and asked:

"Is some one there?"

"No," came the answer from a burglar under the bed.

"That's strange," mused Robert. "I was positive some one was under my bed."

Mary had a little lamb,
Her papa shot him dead;
He followed her to school next day
Between two hunks of bread.

BASKET BALL BOYS SHOW GREAT IMPROVEMENT

First Scrimmage Last Week.—Gibbon Here Next Friday.

The boys' basket ball practise has been continued for two weeks now. Some thirty boys reported for practise the opening night, but three days later these were reduced to about fifteen and the team will be picked from these.

Crack Shots.

The first week's practise was spent in practising passing and shooting, most time being spent on the latter. "Mickey" is determined to have good shots on the team and has been directing practise accordingly.

First Scrimmage.

The first scrimmage was held last Monday. Although the playing was rather crude at first it is bringing out some promising players. It is also bringing the wind out of some of the players and making them realize that they must take care of themselves. Competition is going to be very keen this year and that means no loafing.

Gibbon Next Friday.

The first game at home this year will be played against Gibbon at New Ulm, Dec. 17. Last year the Gibbon team held the locals to a nine point win, 17 to 26, at Gibbon, so this will, by no means, be an easy game.

Everyone should be present at this game and the many others, which will be held in our gymnasium during the next few months. You aren't part of the school unless you take interest in the things which are going on in it. So everybody out for this game.

Zeno Crone is wondering who always put those big Webster's Dictionaries into his desk. They must think he wants to study it by heart. However, those, who know "Jim," know that he isn't as ambitious as all that.

Miss MacFarlane was absent the beginning of the week because of the illness of her mother.

SENIORS CONDUCT ANNUAL DRIVE IN ASSEMBLY.

Good Response.

After the Senior Class had elected their Annual Staff, the next thing to do was to have the students sign up for an Annual.

Several Talks.

Friday afternoon, during the assembly Reinhold Thies, Business Manager of the Annual, took the

(Continued on page 3.)

The Graphos

Entered at the Postoffice at New Ulm, Minn., as second-class mail matter.

Published every second Friday of the school year by the students of the New Ulm High School.

Subscription-Rates—To subscribers in New Ulm, \$1.00 per annum. Mailed subscriptions outside the city, \$1.25. Single Copies5c

GRAPHOS STAFF.

Editor-in-Chief, Stanley Olson.
Associate Editor, Lillian Eyrich.
Boys' Athletic Editor, Carl Fritsche.
Girls' Athletic Editor, Florence Schneider.
Normal, Lauletta Arbes.
Business Manager, Reinhold Thies.
Ass't Bus. Managers, Elmer Lippman and Fred Leonard.
Feature Editors, Edward Witt and Fanny Shapiro.
Exchange Editor, Robert Fisher.
Chief News Editor, Bessie Dietz.
Faculty Advisor, Mr. Clark.

NEWS EDITORS:

1. Verna Dahl.
2. Elizabeth Hintz.
3. Hildegard Hein.
4. Lorna Schleuder.
5. Howard Vogel.
6. Theodore Fritsche.
7. Ivan Stone.
8. Irene Ochs.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1921.

BOOST FOR OUR ANNUAL.

Although the Seniors are going right ahead with the work for their Annual, it is as yet not certain whether this Annual will be put out or not. It is not the lack of material for the Annual that is causing this uncertainty, but it is not yet definitely known whether the Seniors can handle it financially.

The Annual this year will probably cost in the neighborhood of \$800 or thereabouts. This is a very large sum of money especially in a time of reconstruction like the present.

Sources of Revenue.

Several sources of money can be relied upon. In our drive a week or so ago the student body signed up nearly 100 per cent. Then there is money from the advertising. But this last source is still a little uncertain. Merchants nowadays will hesitate a while before they pay money for advertising in some medium when they are not sure that they will be repaid.

Now the students of the High School can help along and boost the Annual in three ways. The first is by signing up for the Annual themselves. We need say nothing about this because most of the students have already done so. The second and third ways go hand in hand. This is by having the students advertise our Annual to their friends and others whom they come in contact with. Tell your friends what a snappy Annual we are going to put out this year. Keep after them until you get their subscription. You might think, "Why should I work

hard to get subscribers for the Annual. It's none of my affairs and I won't get paid for it anyway." That's not the idea at all. It IS YOUR affair. The Seniors are putting this Annual out for YOU. No, you might not get paid for helping with our Annual, but when you are Seniors and if you are on the Annual Staff, you will be glad that you helped your by-gone Seniors with their Annual, and you will want the other lower classmen to help with yours.

Advertise Our Annual.

As I said before the merchants and business men will probably hesitate before they place an ad in our book, when they are uncertain of the results. So it is up to you to advertise our Annual to them. Tell your business and merchant friends about this Annual of ours. Show them that they won't lose anything by advertising with us. And they won't. Because our Annual will be sold to several hundred subscribers, who will see and read every word of it. They will trade with our advertisers, because they will say, "This business place will henceforth receive my trade, because by advertising in this Annual it is a booster for MY High School, YOUR High School and EVERY ONE'S High School.

So students, let's see you get out and boost for our Annual so as to make it a big success.

WHAT SAY FELLOWS?

"LET'S BOOST FOR THE 1922 ANNUAL."

SENIOR AUTOBIOGRAPHIES.

Henry Amann was born in the nineteenth century in Switzerland. At the age of ten he migrated to America with his parents and brother, Raymond, and settled in Minnesota. He became greatly interested in books of Explorations and at the age of sixteen was appointed in conjunction with a friend to the command of an expedition designed to explore the great region of Courtland lying between New Ulm and Nicollet. He acquitted himself with consummate ability in this hazardous employment, which required the combination of military and scientific skill, but was lost in the heart of the territory. He remained among the natives for four years, after which he was rescued by a party of explorers from New Ulm, who took him back to their city. The life to which he was subjected having left him with many injuries he decided to attend High School at New Ulm and hereafter take life easy.

Raymond Amann, brother of the noted explorer, was also born in Switzerland. At the age of two he began to climb the Alps and as the result of these expeditions became a noted scientist. Having reached the age of ten he left the United States, to which he had migrated two years before and studied at the Holskopf Scientific School in Berlin. He wrote numerous papers and pamphlets in German on geology and palaeontology and seven years later returned to the United States, where he decided to write his books

in English. As a consequence of having been related with too much German, his English grammar was poor, so he joined his brother and is now a pupil of the New Ulm High School.

Edna Blauert was born in New Ulm, Minnesota, in the year 19?? Until her thirteenth year her life was one of tedious routine. The monotony of it galled her. In quest of adventure she eloped with a college student, who was deeply infatuated with her and who had been temporarily expelled, because of his inattention in class due to his infatuation. The elopement was a quixotic affair, but the youthful lovers' fund gave out. Having no further use for him she left him and set out anew to satisfy her insatiable lust for thrills. A search was instituted by her parents and she was finally discovered living on a ranch. The wild adventures of former days is now a docile, diligent student of New Ulm High School.

Zeno Crone, remarkable for his mental capacity, was born in the section of New Ulm, called "Goose-Town," in close proximity to the railroad and took great interest in the trains. While yet a child he flagged a passenger train, thereby saving it from a serious wreck, which would have resulted as the cause of a pin on the track. To reward him for his bravery he was made flagman of the train. One day, while walking through the coaches, he came upon a group of High School students from New Ulm and greatly attracted by a little blonde, he gave up his railroad career and entered the High School, where he is now a Senior.

The attorney for a gas company was making a popular address.

"Think of the good this company has done!" he cried. "If I were permitted a pun, I would say, in the words of the immortal poet, "Honor the Light Brigade."

Whereupon a shrill voice called out from the rear: "Oh, what a charge they made!"

ORSTER

OR

INE

urniture

We Fit Your Eyes Right!



Grind lenses in our own shop.
Broken lenses replaced on short notice.

For up-to-date glasses consult

Schleuders

Optometrists and Opticians
New Ulm, Minnesota

Established in 1875

INTEREST is money you don't have to work for.

Let your Savings earn 5 per cent interest, compounded semi-annually, at this strong, long-established bank.

Citizens State Bank
NEW ULM, MINN.

Capital and Surplus \$200,000

Local
Representatives

For

Spalding

Athletic

Goods

Baseball

Tennis

Football

Basketball

Etc.

Schmucker & Burk

DRUGGISTS

New Ulm, Minn.

New Ulm Candy Kitchen

The Home for Young and Old

To Enjoy an Ice Cream Sundae
or Soda. Remember HER with a

BOX OF CHOCOLATES
PHONE NO. 230

A Glad Surprise

Next time you pay a
little social debt with a box
of candy, give this

Whitman's

Sampler

Sold only at the
store that selects
the best of everything.



W. Eibner & Son

Students' and Teachers' Headquarters

L. E. Waterman--Dunn
Fountain Pens.

Saturday Football Scores
by Wire and Wireless

Service--Quality--Service

Muesing Drug Store

Snappy New Fall Styles in Coats, Suits, Mid-
dies and Shoes.

Come in and see our beautiful Fall Showing.

SCHULKE'S
New Ulm's Fastest Growing Store
NEW ULM, MINN.

THE A. A. DANCE. (Continued from page 1.)

dance was coming to an end, I began to feel better and wished for more, but there was no sense to wish—it didn't help me any. So I just went home with the rest of the kids. Next day I was in bed until noon, but I didn't blame anyone for that. I wish they'd have more such benefit dances, and also that more kids would wake up and do a little besides giving their approval and staying at home.

If the Juniors don't get on successfully this year with the pep they are showing, it will not be their fault.

ANNUAL DRIVE. (Continued from page 1.)

chair. Stanley Olson, Editor-in-Chief was to have given a little talk, but as he had a cold, his assistant, Lillian Eyrich, told the students a little about the Annual. The students hereby obtained an idea of what the Annual is going to be like.

Mr. Clark was then called upon. He told the students about the financial part of the Annual. As the financial part of the Annual is going to cost enough to buy a couple of Fords he asked that every student sign up for an Annual.

Good Response to Drive.

Staff members then went down the aisles and obtained the signature of, I am very glad to state, nearly all the students. Some just signed up, while others paid the whole or part of the price of a book. All the teachers also signed on the dotted line.

Mrs. Timkins was taking her son to school for the first time, and, after impressing the schoolmaster with the necessity of his having a thorough education, finished by saying: "And be sure he learns Latin."

"But my dear madam, Latin is a dead language."

"That's all right," said the woman knowingly; he'll want it for he's going to be an undertaker."

"Jay Gould's Crystal Shows

—Are—

Clean Shows."

We Solicit your Patronage.

Yours for Wholesome

Entertainment

JAY E. GOULD
Prop.

EXCHANGES.

Excluding the advertising, the October issue of "The Gleam," the Johnson High, St. Paul magazine consists of forty-two pages. Pages thirty-three to forty-two are taken up with addresses of the Alumni of Johnson High. Good idea, publish the other three-fourths. Usually the verses or so-called poetry famed in High School publications are positively terrifying. However, most of the attempts of poetry in "The Gleam" are way above the average. In fact, they can even be read without any violent after effects. The stories are good. So are the jokes. The men's department is somewhat slighted.

The "Star of the North," from Virginia, Minn., is a rather small paper. However, that ought not reflect on a school which has pep enough to engage a lecture course in which Villjalmer Stefannson, and Edwin Brush appear at intervals of eleven days, with Frieda Hempel in between—even though they charge one dollar seventy-five cents to three and a half for the Hempel Concert.

"The Sen Ju So Fre" of Redwood Falls defies classification. If it's a newspaper, the headlines are at least an inch too small. If it's a magazine, it has no cover. Still the reading matter is there. The Literary department collects its material from the English teachers it seems. It consists chiefly of the autobiography of a zoo. The Exchange department is well written. Incidentally, we sat on the last issue—how nice. The jokes would be good except for their inclination toward middle age.

"The Lowell" from Lowell High School, San Francisco, is as good a paper as we've seen. The headlines of this paper speak for themselves. A certain "Bobs" chatters pleasantly about snapshots and snap shooting. Good cartoons add to the attraction of the paper. Someone, taking Ring Lardner for his beacon light or whatever they take people like that for, wrote some amusing football rules. The foot and a half of Exchanges are interesting. Short and to the point. The news writeups are well written.

The current issue of the "Fairmont High Echo" contains among other things a very amusing account of the scandals conduct of one of its grave and dignified seniors. Another feature is the account in some kind of ultra modern, so called poetry of how someone did something or other to someone. The paper as a whole is well gotten up. Looks like a real newspaper. In fact, it's one of the largest papers we receive.

Several accidents have happened lately. Where? In basket ball practice "Mickey" gives us girls such wonderful practises that some of us get all bumped up. He makes us play harder at practise than we did last year in a real game. Swollen knees, scratched arms, etc.

There are rumors that a game is to be played with Gibbon soon. Let's all come to the first game and bring lots of pep along.

AT SIXTEEN.

To all appearances Fern Trent was most studiously engrossed in Webster's Modern European History, which she had borrowed from Mae, the new pupil, who sat opposite. However, appearances are often deceptive. To be sure, Fern was thinking, but her thoughts were of the future and not of the past. They were mainly concerned with the dance to be given by the Juniors the next Friday, only two days off, and Jed, otherwise known as Russel Jedsen, with whom she was accustomed to go on such occasions, had not yet asked her. While thus deeply absorbed, she was suddenly aroused by a high penetrating voice. "Fern Trent," it said, "aren't you supposed to be in gym?"

Darting a vengeful glance at the teacher, she rose with a dramatic sigh and drifted out of the assembly room. She returned from the gymnasium quite breathless and picked up the book to resume her study. While turning the leaves the word "Dear" on a slip of paper caught her eye, and quite unconsciously she read the remaining words:

"Of course we will go to the Junior-Dance Friday. If you don't answer I will take it for granted that I am to call for you at nine."

For a moment she was overcome with shocked surprise and resentment. It was difficult to collect the confused thoughts that whirled in her brain. So THAT was it!—Jed intended to take Mae to the dance. The thought was torture. She thrust the book angrily into Mae's desk. She must prevent Jed, somehow, from carrying out his intention. For a minute her brain was busy, scheming. But, after all, what could she do?—A tear trickled down her nose.

She caught sight of Jed in the hall after school, and lifted her chin, apparently indifferent. All unconscious of her new manner, Jed hurried to her and asked casually: "Seen Mae anywhere? Got something important to tell her. Have to see her before she goes home." In spite of her rising resentment, Fern replied calmly, "She's taking a shorthand quiz," and walked away, vowing to take vengeance upon him and the "darn old vamp." Her thoughts were full of irony and bitterness. So this was sweet sixteen!—What a WONDERFUL world it was!

Two days passed. Fern had ineffectually tried to forget her worries in her books. It was Friday night—the night of the dance, and a perfect evening it was, with the moon peeping shyly between white capped clouds. The air was balmy. Fern wandered outside, tormenting thoughts coursed through her brain, as she walked up and down the front walk. The dance would soon begin. Mae would monopolize Jed, of course. They'd become chummier every minute, and SHE would "get left." Yes, the "sun had gone down on her horizon," as she later expressed it in her diary. Life wasn't worth living.

"You Fern?" She turned to see two figures approach her—Jed and Mae. Fern looked at them hatefully,

yet there was a shade of curiosity in her glance. She remained silent. Her manner disconcerted and Jed scrutinized her curiously, for a moment. "What's the matter, Fern?" he asked at last. Her fact was averted. "Say," he began suddenly, "didn't you get my note?" I put it in your 'modern.' Mae was up for supper tonight. An annual cousin affair—Mae's my cousin, you know. And I thought that probably you'd like to go along to take her home. — is going to call for her there at eight."

An hour later an old man saw two silhouettes move slowly down the street. The feminine silhouette sighed and the masculine one demanded, "Wherefore the sigh?" "Oh," breathed the former, "Isn't the world wonderful at sixteen?"

This morning teacher got mad at us And 'bout our lessons made a fuss; Then she got mad some more And said, "This class will report at four."

In dumb surprise our eyes we raised, For at her ferocity we were amazed, "Refusing to recite must be stopped." Then some of us our foreheads mopped,

We wondered what had upset her mind; But, we knew how to deal with such a kind.

Nix on that stuff, we're going to skip, For consequences we don't give a rip; And when the time for skipping had come, They passed to their class, meekly, one by one. A Soph.

LOCALS.

Boost for the Annual and help us financially.

We had our football men up on the stage last week. They all got their N. U.'s. Lucky kids.

Last Friday our assembly period was spent in singing, after which the Seniors had an Annual drive.

The football fellows all came to school the other day with their letters. They sure are proud of them.

Did you sign up for the Annual? If not, why not? Let's help the Seniors along with this cause, we all want an annual as bad as they do.

We'll be the envy of the countryside when our girls' and boys' basket ball teams come rigged out in their new outfits. Sme class to old N. U. High.

Say, kids, you sure missed something if you didn't go to the Junior dance. They cleared quite a bit of money, too. You know, they gave it for the benefit of the A. A.

The Glee Clubs are going to start practise for the cantata next week. This will mean some hard work. They are also practising for a Christmas program for the Assembly.

The Campfire Groups had another meeting last Tuesday, the 29th. They are planning a Christmas program for the poor children. Each one should bring a poor child and Santa Claus will be there, too. He will give these children some popcorn, nuts, candies and some other present. If any person knows of some poor family tell the Campfire girls about them.

MAKE YOUR GOAL—

Careful judgement, not GUESSING, wins the goal—whether in Football, Basketball or scoring in Life's big game.

Wearing good clothes that give you an appealing appearance—they'll help you get square before the goal of your ambition for a better try at it.

We invite you students to make our store your headquarters.

CRONE BROS. CO.

Columbia Clothing Store

F. P. ZSCHUNKE, Prop.
New Ulm, Minn.

Adler Rochester Clothes

Just Wright Shoes

McKibbin Hats, Caps and Gloves

We Want the High School Trade

The Gastler Studio

A GOOD PLACE

To Have Your Picture Made

All Tired Out
From Studying
All Day?

Then come to this store and look around. There are always so many new things to see that it will take your mind off your work.

And You are Welcome, always.

Wonder Store

Suits and Overcoats

For Fall and Winter are available in a quality and variety unknown for years and prices are more than reasonable

\$20 \$25 \$30 \$35

HATS

FURNISHINGS



Hummel Brothers

14 N. Minn. St.

New Ulm, Minn.

Paul Jones Middies

The Popular School
Costume



THE BEE HIVE

J. A. OCHS & SONS

The Busiest Store in Town

FOR DANCES AT HOME



For less than the usual price of admission to any subscription dance, Columbia Records played on the Columbia Grafonola will bring the best dance organizations right to your home.

Come in and hear the latest dance hits played by such artists as Art Hickman's Orchestra, Ted Lewis' Jazz Band, the Paul Biese Trio and his College Inn Orchestra.

PIONEER CO.
GRAFONOLA
New Ulm, Minn.