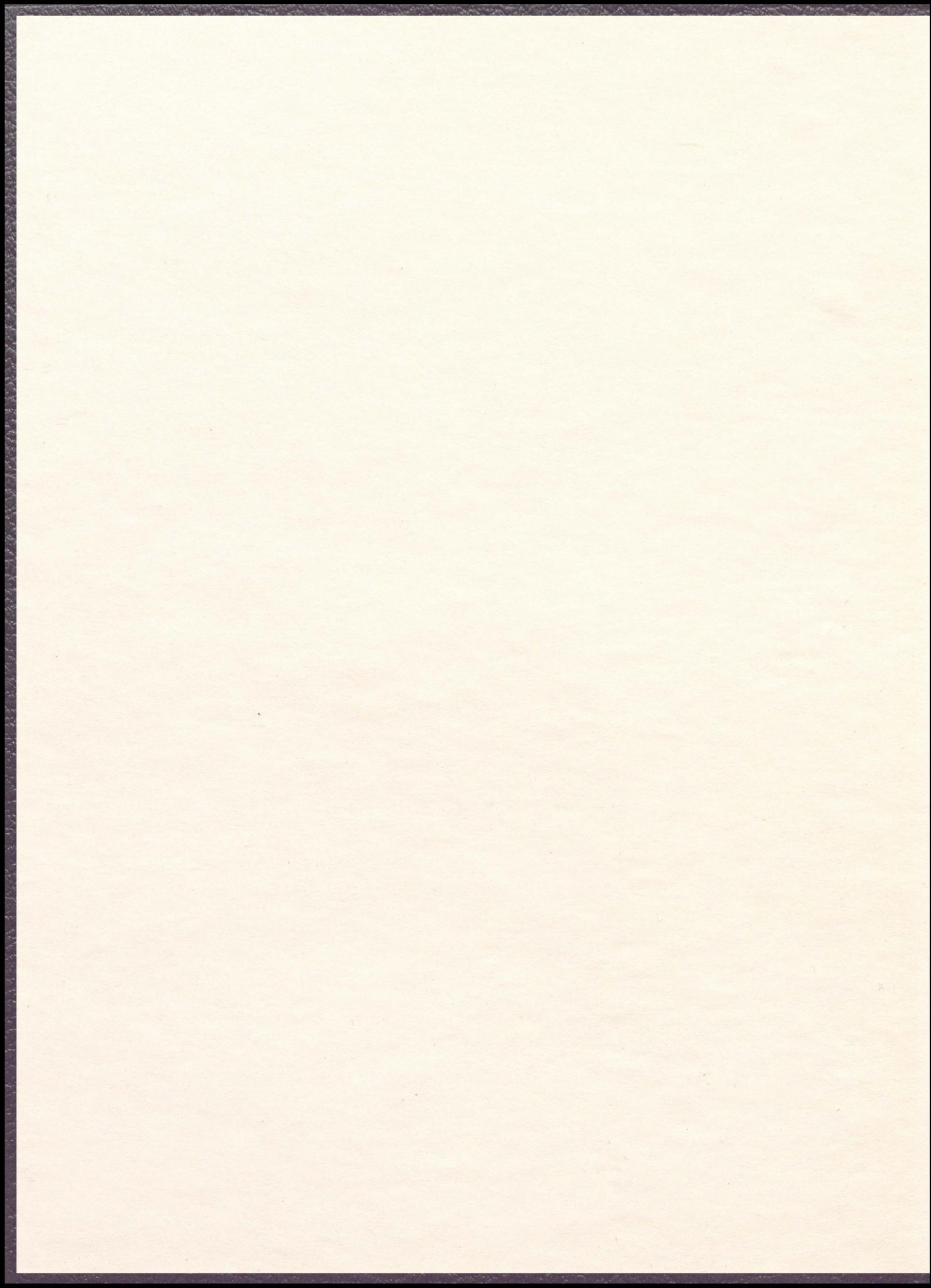




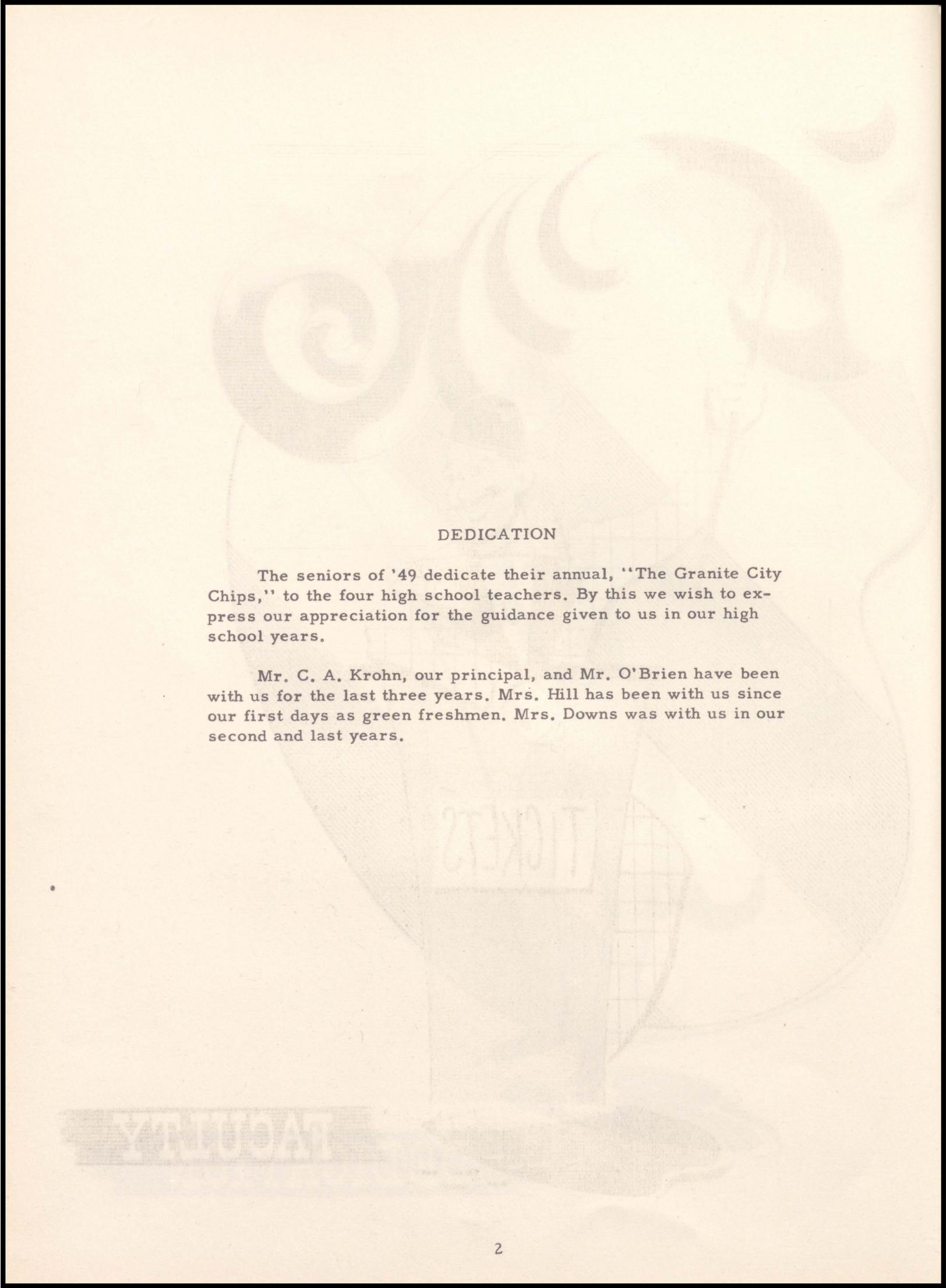
GRANITE CITY CHIPS

1949





DEDICATION



DEDICATION

The seniors of '49 dedicate their annual, "The Granite City Chips," to the four high school teachers. By this we wish to express our appreciation for the guidance given to us in our high school years.

Mr. C. A. Krohn, our principal, and Mr. O'Brien have been with us for the last three years. Mrs. Hill has been with us since our first days as green freshmen. Mrs. Downs was with us in our second and last years.



FACULTY



Our high school faculty standing from left to right are: Mr. O'Brien, and Mr. Krohn. Seated are: Mrs. Hill and Mrs. Downs.

Our grade school faculty standing from left to right are: Mrs. Smeester, Mrs. Barette and Mrs. Collins. Seated are: Mrs. Jeannette McTrusty, Mrs. Downs and Mrs. Downs.



The three persons who deserve a lot of credit this year are the two cooks and the janitor. We want to thank the cooks for the delicious meals they put out and the janitor for cleaning up our messes and for helping us with our activities. From left to right are: Mrs. Anderson, Mr. Virgil Wortick and Mrs. Nutt. We again say thanks to these three people.

OUR BOARD OF EDUCATION

We want to take one page of our annual to pay tribute to the school board members of this district. These people give many hours of their time to help keep the school operating smoothly. They take many undeserved knocks from people who object to things that occur at school, yet they never complain, but continue to serve the school district with a smile. To Mr. White, our director; to Mrs. Gibb, our clerk; and to Mr. Hendrickson, our treasurer, we say thanks for a job well done.

The Class of Forty-Nine



SENIORS



AUDREY ANDERSON
(Andy)
Class Play-III, IV.
Class Sec. and Treas.-III.
Annual-III, IV.
Scribbler-III, IV.
Baseball-I, II, III, IV.
Basketball-I, II, III, IV.
Chorus-I, II, III.



CLARA BOLANDER
(Puddy)
Class Play-III, IV.
Class Vice President-III.
Annual-IV.
Scribbler-III, IV.
Baseball-I, II, III, IV.
Basketball-I, II, III, IV.
Chorus-I, II, III.

Class Motto-"Out of the
Harbor into the Sea."
Class Flower-Pink Rose.
Class Colors-Blue and White.



BETTY BRIGHT
(Boop)
Class Play-III, IV.
Annual-III, IV.
Baseball-I, II, III, IV.
Basketball-I, II, III, IV.
Chorus - I, II, III.



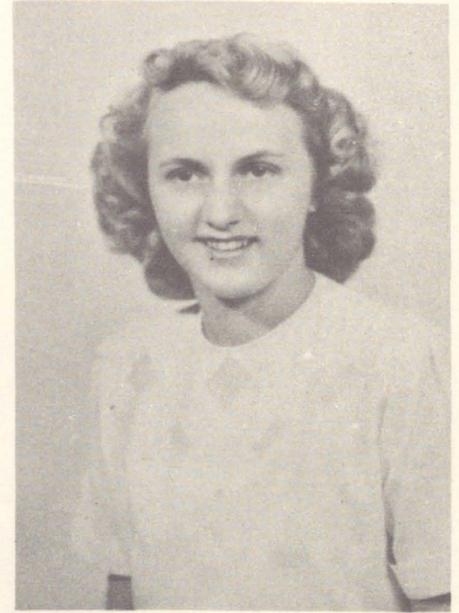
LOIS DOWD
(Loki)
Class Play-III, IV.
Annual-III, IV.
Baseball-I, II, III, IV.
Basketball-II, III, IV.



JAMES FORNEY
(Jim)
Class Play-IV.
Annual-IV.
Scribbler-IV.
Class Vice President-IV.
Baseball-IV.



SUZANNE GIBB
(Suzi)
Class Play-III, IV.
Class Sec. and Treas.-I, IV.
Annual-IV.
Scribbler-II, III, IV.
Chorus-III.



ARLENE HOWARI
(Spark)
Class Play-III, IV.
Class President-II.
Class Vice Presiden
Annual-IV.
Scribbler-II, III, IV.
Chorus-I, II, III.
Cheerleading-I, II, II
Forensics-IV.
Basketball-IV.



CHARLES KINGSTON
(Charlie)
Class Play-III, IV.
Class President-III.
Annual-III, IV.



BETTY MARQUIS
(Peg)
Class Play-III, IV.
Class President-IV.
Class Sec. and Treas.-II.
Scribbler-III, IV.
Baseball-I, II, III, IV.
Basketball-I, II, III, IV.
Chorus-I, II, III.
Annual-IV.



LUCILLE MATHIS
(Lucy)
Class Play-III, IV.
Scribbler-III, IV.
Annual-III, IV.

CLASS HISTORY

In September, 1937, 12 innocent little students boarded the ship to begin their long journey through school. The stewardess' passenger list read as follows: Elray Barr, Mary Beattie, Claire Bolander, Nancy Coble, Arlene Howarth, Betty Marquis, Lucille Mathis, Rosemary McTrusty, Timothy McTrusty, Lowell Nutt, Richard Prochaska, and Loren Smeester. In October Claire Bolander left us for another boat and in December we picked up Suzanne Gibb, who was looking for another ship to take.

When September of '38 rolled around we had lost Mary Beattie and Richard Prochaska to the boat following us. Lois Dowd had joined our party by then.

In our third year we had three new passengers--Evans Newstrom, Walter Anderson, who joined us in October and Carol Allen, who joined us in January. We lost Loren Smeester to the boat following us. We also changed stewardess Mrs. Henry Hendrickson for Miss Fay Andrist.

By September of 1940 we had lost four passengers--Timothy McTrusty who missed the boat, Walter Anderson, who left us for only a few months, and Carol Allen and Elray Barr who decided to take another ship. Beverly Schumacker was our only new passenger and Claire Bolander rejoined us in April.

Our fifth year started with a bang with Mr. Hearty as our pilot. There were only two changes on our passenger list, that was when Carol Allen rejoined us and Beverly Schumacker left us in October.

September of '42 found us with three less passengers, Walter Anderson, Nancy Coble, and Evans Newstrom. Clara Bolander was the only new passenger that got aboard. Due to World War II we gave our pilot to the armed forces and took on a new pilot, Mrs. Jeanette McTrusty.

We started our seventh round with a new pilot, Miss Eileen Messenger and two new passengers, Audrey Anderson, and Charles Kingston, and Frank Castleman joined us in April.

In September of '44 Frank Castleman was nowhere to be found but from somewhere in the waters we picked up Patsy and Betty Bright, Loyd Kent, and Molly Ann Monroe. We had Miss Eileen Messenger as pilot.

We have made a big change in '45. The ship seems larger and we are now enjoying the ride much more. We are freshmen. Our Journey continues with the following passengers: Carol Allen, Clara Bolander, Betty Marquis, Betty Bright, Audrey Anderson, Patricia Bright, Lois Dowd, Suzanne Gibb, Arlene Howarth, Lucille Mathis, Rosemary McTrusty, and Lowell Nutt. Lowell saw another ship and took off in October. Chester Worchalowski joined our class for a few months. Our pilot was Mr. Trapp and Mrs. Hill and Miss Kuhn were our co-pilots.

We now find ourselves as sophomores enjoying the trip just as much. We have one new passenger, Kenneth Gobin. The last part of the trip Patricia Bright decided to steer her course in a different direction. Our pilot was Mr. Krohn and co-pilots were, Mr. O'Brien, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Krohn, and Mrs. D. Downs.

As Juniors we realized we will soon be nearing our destination at our last stop. The sea of Matrimony attracted two of our students, Rosemary McTrusty and Carol Allen. Kenneth Gobin sailed to another port. A new passenger boarded ship in November, Gordon Boone, which gave our only boy a companion. Another boy boarded ship, James Smiley, which increased our male population to three. Our Pilot was Mr. Krohn, and Mr. O'Brien and Mrs. Hill our co-pilots.

At last we hear our Stewardess calling "All Aboard" for final destinations. Those who finished the course are: Audrey Anderson, Clara Bolander, Betty Bright, Lois Dowd, James Forney, Suzanne Gibb, Charles Kingston, Arlene Howarth, Betty Marquis, and Lucille Mathis.

We 10 seniors stand on deck waving our last farewell to our teachers Mr. Krohn, Mr. O'Brien, Mrs. Hill, and Mrs. D. Downs, as we sail "Out Of The Harbor Into The Sea."

PROM ROYALTY

James Smiley and Audrey Anderson reigned as king and queen of the prom of '48. The theme song was "Moonlight and Roses." The gym was decorated to resemble a rose garden in the moonlight.

Royal blue streamers covered the ceiling and glittering stars looked down upon us. White fencing and arches with pink and red roses climbing over them surrounded the gym. The band was placed in a garden of roses with the moon brightly shining above. Butsy Gray provided the music to add to the enjoyment of the evening.

IT HAPPENED THIS YEAR

- September 7-School starts.
- September 10-Fire drill. You should have seen us hustle.
- September 13-Fire drill. We hustled faster!
- September 17-Teachers meeting. Happy day! Three o'clock dismissal!!
- September 29-First P.T.A. meeting. Ma's, Pa's and teachers discuss us.
- September 30-One month of school gone. Only eight to go!!
- October 11-Ben Hammond was here and showed us how to make cartoons---
excellent entertainment!!!
- October 12-Columbus Day. Bet Christopher is sorry he discovered us!!
- October 8-We have our pictures taken, we see the birdie--OOPPs we mean the
buzzard!!!
- October 18-Start of second six weeks period, also fire drill. Some of us wish that we
could get out of the building fast and stay out.
- October 20-Fire drill. No danger of us getting burned up--In a fire, that is.
- November 4-State Teachers Convention held in Milwaukee. Teachers gotta' get educated
too.
- November 8-George DeMott, juggler, entertained us. Haaaaaaa!!!
- November 10-Puddy and Stub's birthday. We sing twice as loud.
- November 11-Armistice Day Program. Seventh and eighth graders show us how.
- November 16-Fire drill. We hustle our bustle with an experienced swing!!!
- November 18-Suring (there)--Lost 24 to 20, fate doesn't treat us rite!
- November 20-We have a donkey basketball game.
- November 21-All players walk like this--()
- November 24-Seniors Annual Hunters' Ball--We hunt D E A R.
- November 25-Thanksgiving vacation. The pause that refreshes.
- November 30-Leon Smith, dog show, entertained us--Which proves that some dogs are
smarter than people. Juniors get their class rings.
- December 1-No junior boys with class rings any longer!!
- December 2-Peshtigo (here). Lost 51 to 29. "Oh, death, where is thy sting."
- December 6-Start of third six weeks period--Our grades were lower than our pocket-
books!?
- December 8-Movie party. Those sundaes were sure delicious!!
- December 10-Wausaukee (there). Lost 60 to 22. Death has found its sting.
- December 14-Suring (here). We are stung again.
- December 23-Christmas vacation. Yippeeeeeeee!!!!!!!!!!!!
- December 25-MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYBODY. Signed--Student body.
- January 3-Back to school. Crivitz (here). Lost 42 to 24. Our New Years Resolutions
were for naught!!
- January 5-Lena (there). WON-one 22 to 19.
- January 7-Joy breaks camera taking annual pictures.
- January 10-Mr. O'Brien discovers a new center--Yes, it is a boy. We are all smoking
cigars.
- January 12-Lena (here). It's beginning to be a habit--We won again.
- January 14-Pembine (there). Ouch!
- January 19-Peshtigo (there).
- January 20-Girls play Crivitz there. We beat the skirts off of them.

- January 21-Mrs. Hill and Mr. Krohn are ill.
- January 24-Fourth six weeks period. Semester exams.
- January 25-Crivitz here--They dood it again.
- January 26-Youth Center reports a run on headache powders.
- January 27-Girls play Crivitz--We give them another lesson.....
- January 28-It snowed, it blowed, to school we didn't go, it was too code!!!!
- January 30-High school roots for town team victory!!!!!!
- February 1-Wausaukee here. Boy how we stopped that Lazzeroni!!!
- February 2-Movie party--Double feature!! Noless.
- February 8-Pembine--We knew this would happen. (Cuph, Cuph.)
- February 11-The Cleggetts singing.
- February 14-Believe it or not we get out another issue of the school paper.
- February 17, 18, 19-We play in the tournament at Coleman. No comments!
- February 28-Only 28 days. We love these short months.
- March 3, 4, 5-Pony boys tournament. I guess we showed them--We love our Pony boys!!!!!!
- March 11, 12, 13-Mr. Krohn and Mr. O'Brien chaperone us on our trip to Madison.
We see the zoo and lose our chaperones.....
- March 14-Oh, to be back in Madison.
- March 16-Hey, kids what about the junior and senior plays!!!!
- March 25-We do right for ourselves in forensic competition.
- April 1-No fool like an old fool!!!!!!
- April 2-Certainly is time for a class play.
- April 5-Ah love, Ah spring, Ah chew.
- April 8-The same thing happened that happened a year ago today.....
- April 15-Easter vacation starts.
- April 25-School starts. There are still bad eggs around.
- May 13-Friday the 13th for a Prom. Who picked that unlucky date ?? (Mr. Krohn).
- May 19, 20-Senior exams!!!!
- May 22-Baccalaureate.
- May 23-Good-by to Amberg High
Away we fly like birds in the sky, seniors that is!!!!
- May 25-Our picnic-We ate ice-cream till it came out our ears-All four of them.
- May 27-This ends our calendar of our last school year. We want to thank our parents, our teachers, and our neighbors for having made these last four wonderful years possible. It is our hope that we will always be a credit to you, to our school and to our country.

L'ENVOY

When the last day of school is completed,
And the books are laid aside,
When the last mark is recorded,
And the ink on the class book is dried,
We shall go into the future--Each one a separate way;
Never to be reunited
Til we meet at Judgement Day.

CLASS PROPHECY

On this fateful day, May 23, ten years after graduation from Amberg High School, we find the members of the senior class scattered throughout the United States.

Suzi is a successful woman in her career, marriage. (I'm wondering who the man is sharing her career?) She is to let us know who he is by letter. We wonder if she has three cents to mail it???????

Betty M. is a Home Economics teacher in Alaska teaching the Eskimoes how to freeze ice cream and a part-time nurse in Africa taking care of the Hottentots.

We see Arch in the exclusive Stork Club. What's this, without her tuba? She found it was easier selling kisses!!!!!! More fun!!!!!!

Puddy is manager of the Wausaukee Club, which is the richest resort in Northern Wisconsin. This is where we find all the Chicago hoodlums in their underground world.

Betty B. is in the G.M. business. The business???? Well, we see a few little B.B.'s and G.M.'s running around!!! Quite a job!!

Audrey is a nurse at Miss Bolander's resort. I'm beginning to understand she is nursing the lovesick Chicagoans. Yes, a few of them do survive.

We now find Miss Dowd married. What has happened to her job at the "Orphanage"? Oh, I get it, she married one of those handsome, handsome orphans.

Jim Forney is in his exclusive night club making money hand over fist. And oh, what a floor show!!!! Those song stylists of radio, television, and even radar, the Anderson Sisters!!!!

Lucy is also working at Miss Bolander's resort as a nurse. She and Audrey are fighting over the famous actor, Gilbert Backhaus.

We see Charles Kingston in Oregon picking peaches.....Up, that is!!!!!!

L' ENVOY (Continued)

Some of us will be successes,
And taste the fruit of fame;
While others will be failures,
Not even remembered in name.
But what ever the end of life's pathway,
Yes, Whatever the end of our quest;
We say to the world awaiting
You know we'll do our best.

CLASS WILL

We, the senior class of '49 on this day of May 23, 1949 make our last will and testament.

Lois Dowd wills her date list (with cars) to Elaine Anglemyer, but she refuses to part with her secret wolf bait formula.

Betty Bright wills her collection of broken hearts to Marion Vankirk who might find repairs for her own.

Audrey Anderson wills Loren Smeester to Dorothy Tadish who has already taken possession.

Jim Forney wills his smiling face to dead-pan Stubby Bolander, and returns his corn fed cuties to Iowa.

Suzi Gibb wills Iron Mountain to any minors who wish to dig there.

Betty Marquis wills Joe's jeep to her brother, Philip. This seems to be the only way she can get him out of the house on Sunday afternoon.

Charles Kingston wills Lane Technical High back to Chicago.

Lucille Mathis wills her banker interest to her friend Leatha Holmes, but wishes to keep her Ford-owning paper maker.

Arlene Howarth wills her ability to hold a man to Norma Stamper who loves them, but loses them. Now Norma can throw away her fly paper, glue and blackjack.

Puddy Bolander wills her Charles Atlas Muscle Building Course (with muscles) to Martin Wolff, but her heart belongs to Frank.

To the junior class we will our ability to cooperate in getting things done, and to the remaining classes we will our books and brains (even our short pencils) hoping they use them as well as we did.

To Mr. Krohn we will our pins and thumbtacks which we thought were very clever to use while they lasted.

To Mrs. Hill we will the peace and quiet that will be after our departure.

To Mr. O'Brien we will our gym suits for his following gym classes. Maybe they'll still be good enough for his daughters and son to wear.

To Mrs. Downs we will our shorthand puzzles to keep her entertained while she is trying to knock something into the undergrads.



UNDERGRADS

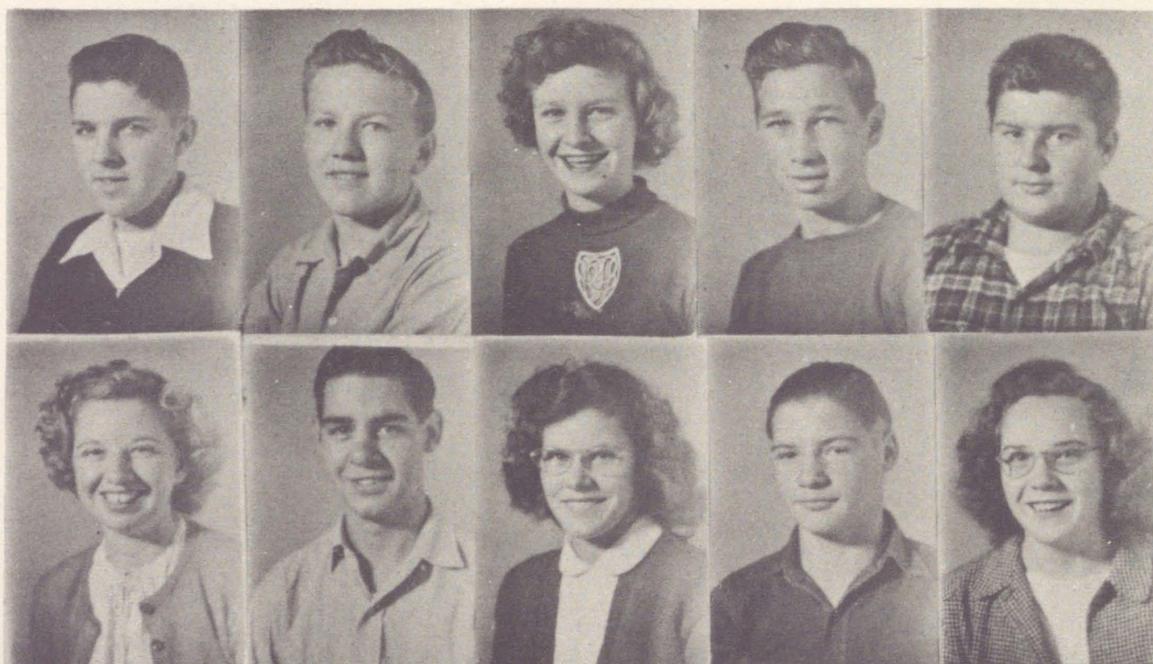


JUNIORS

TOP ROW: Left to Right: Leatha Holmes, Leola Mathis, Orville Williams, Arleen Andrist, Phyllis Marquis.
BOTTOM ROW: Left to Right: James Krumrei, Joan Dunn, Eleanor Dowd, Ileen Pfeiffer, Timothy McTrusty.
NOT PICTURED: Kenneth Wallace, Claire Bolander, Loren Smeester, Elaine Anglemeyer, Marian VanKirk, Dona Krumrei, Mary Beattie, Norma Stamper.

SOPHOMORES

TOP ROW: Left to Right: Donald Flom, Philip Marquis, Barbara Gibb, Duane Andrist, Gilbert Backhaus.
BOTTOM ROW: Left to right: Donna Newstrom, Robert Deau, Martha Fugate, James Perry, Katherine McTrusty.
NOT PICTURED: Norma Wolf, James Suzawith, George Tenza, Dorothy Tadish.





FRESHMEN

Top Row: Left to Right: Beverly Deay, Kenneth Schroeder, Joan Beattie, Albert Hall.

Second Row: Melvin Nutt, Mary Anglemyer, Arnold Werner, Doris Beyers.

Bottom Row: Caroline Krumrei, Junior Mattison, Janice Marquis, Keith Smith.

Not Pictured: John White, Lyle Downs, Virginia Wolfred, Martin Wolff, Gene Whittaker.

JUNIOR HISTORY

As expected our class has one new member this year. She is Joan Dunn.

Leatha Holmes is our class president, Phyllis Marquis is vice president and Timothy McTrusty is secretary and treasurer.

This year the same as for the preceding two years all grades in high school were asked to put on a little Christmas program. The best program was promised five dollars and a half day off from school. Our class put on an original play "Christmas In The Nuthouse." We won the prize, because we have had the best entertainment for three years in a row.

We have been doing some studying. Our subjects are chemistry, history, mathematics, and English. We also have some students attending each of the elective classes, typing, shorthand, and speech.

SOPHOMORE HISTORY

This school year, thirteen bold sophomores entered Amberg High. We had lost one student, Norma Wolff, but George Tencza took her place. Norma returned after the Christmas vacation and made us a happy class of fourteen.

On October 1, 1948, the lowly freshmen were initiated. We went out after them at 3:00 A.M., brought them back to school, made them get our breakfast and clean the school. During the day they were forced to wear ridiculous clothing and do errands for the honored sophomores and their teachers. In the afternoon we put them through an initiation of our own. A dance was held for them at night, Mrs. Pearl Bayless provided the music. Lunch was served during the evening.

Our subjects this year are algebra, English, history, biology, and most of us are taking typing.

For our Christmas program we were unprepared so we sang a few Christmas carols.

FRESHMAN HISTORY

Eighteen bashful freshmen boys and girls entered the doors of Amberg High School this year. Mary Anglemyer came in from the White Rapids School. We are sorry to say a few eighth grade graduates did not enter high school.

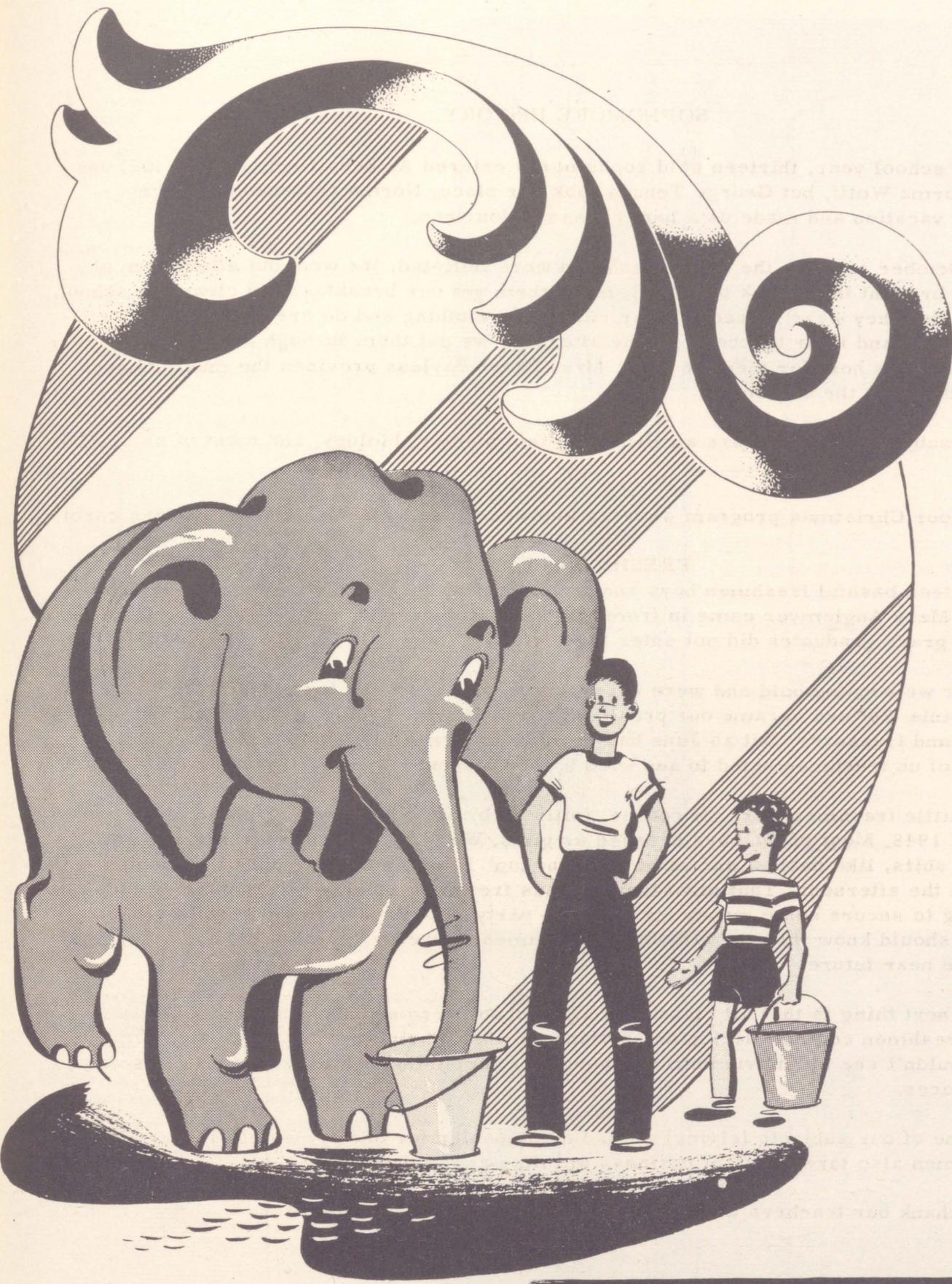
After we became bold and were not afraid to move, we elected class officers for this year. Virginia Wolford became our president, Gene W. vice president, and June Weycker as secretary and treasurer. But as June had to move to Green Bay, Janice Marquis took her place. All of us freshmen hated to see such a good student leave the freshman class.

We little freshmen were, of course, initiated by the sophomore class sometime in October of 1948. Most of the boys dressed as girls. We girls had to dress every way: in swimming suits, like babies, and as boys. What fun! Then the sophies put us through a little process in the afternoon. That night they gave us freshmen a party. The freshmen class has been trying to secure some money for a return party. The sophies want to go to a show. I think they should know the way without the freshmen. However, we plan to have a party for them in the near future.

The next thing is that all classes in high school were supposed to have a Christmas skit. We freshmen couldn't decide on anything so when Christmas day came Mr. Krohn said we couldn't see the movie until we thought of something. We sang a couple of songs to save our faces.

In one of our subjects (civics) we had a companion for one semester, James Perry. The freshmen also take English, business practice and biology.

We thank our teachers who have tried to teach us these subjects.



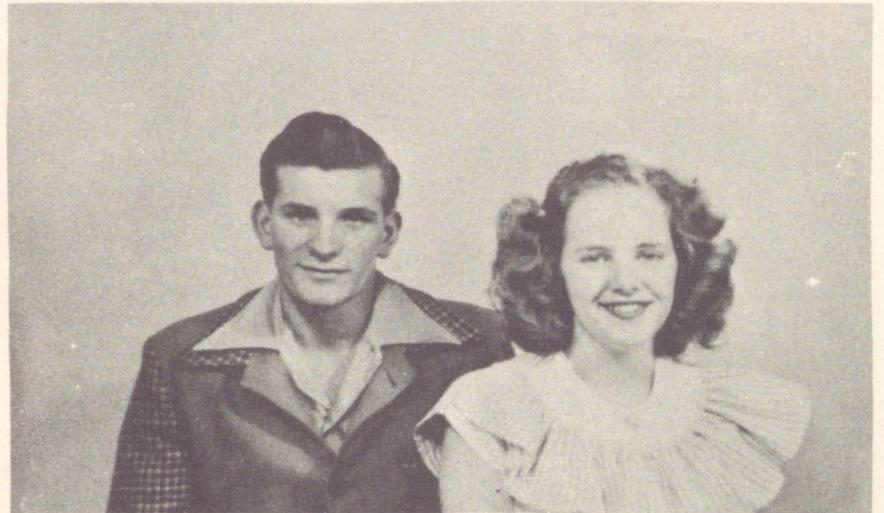
ACTIVITIES



ANNUAL STAFF
 Standing, Left to Right: James Krumrei, Clara Bolander, Lois Dowd, Betty Bright, Audrey Anderson and James Forney.
 Seated Left to Right: Charles Kingston, Suzanne Gibb, Lucille Mathis, Leatha Holmes, Betty Marquis and Timothy McTrusty.

PROM ROYALTY

Audrey Anderson
 and
 James Smiley



SCRIBBLER STAFF
 Standing, Left to Right: Clara Bolander, Suzanne Gibb, Arlene Howarth, Orville Williams, Barbara Gibb, Lucille Mathis, Elaine Anglemyer.
 Seated, Left to Right: James Forney, Kathryn McTrusty, Betty Marquis, Leola Mathis, Audrey Anderson and Donald Flom.

MEMORIES, MEMORIES, OF DAYS OF LONG AGO

It is the year 1989. Of the poor old seniors of Amberg High School, class of '49, only one now is left. Today, as she sits by the fire, with her knitting and her cats, she sometimes dozes, and things that once were are mixed with thoughts of today. Let's see what she is thinking by looking into her mind with the new teloseeker that sees all, hears all, and tells all.

Do you remember, she is thinking, of the time we wrote the History of Amberg? Of how we spattered ink over our best clothes, and how our mothers hollered until we showed them a copy of our efforts? Of our trip to Marinette to seek information and how we got our pictures in the paper. Boy, were we a good looking class!! And Kenny Goben pulled the pun of the year when in a restaurant he asked for "Hamburgers for the Ambergers." And Mr. Krohn always insisted we should call our history "Forever Amberg."

Another dream I see, says this ancient Amberger, is the time we visited the strait-jacket emporium at Peshtigo. Louie took a shine to Puddy when she said she was from Minnesota, too. Louie wore women's slippers, bright pieces of ribbon pinned to his shirt and carried a doll. The girls in the mentally deficient ward ran and hid when we came to visit them. And the kindness shown by Mr. Smith, the hospital superintendent to the patients. We went through the power plant at Green Bay, with no seniors being electrocuted. We have no trouble until we ate those hot fudge sundaes at Knapp's Restaurant. Oh yes, we ate our noon lunch in cars outside the Fiesta Restaurant in Marinette. That was right after we visited the Marinette County Training School where Mr. Hocking was the principal. On the way home we sang songs and told jokes until we reached Hazel's Station in Amberg.

Remember those roses that we made for the prom, and the white picket fences? We all have white on our clothes---and we went to the woods to cut birch trees for the prom. We rode there on Smiley's truck, and then, after all our work, we did not use the darn things. They became firewood for the school furnace. Then the night of the prom. Arch got in after 4:00 A.M. after using the excuse of a flat for the late hour.

And say, remember the class play? When Lucy was supposed to shoot two shots in the second act, and the gun wouldn't go off? Sonny improved the lines by always referring to his "gut-ache" and Sue got to stuttering and couldn't stop. The stage was of uneven planks so we had to walk on a tightrope or fall on our face. On Sunday practice, Sue and Arch went on a date instead of coming to practice, and Mr. K. almost had kittens. Later his cat did have.

Then there was our "manner" party with real grape juice and waitresses from the sophomore class. We acted like ladies and gentlemen, and carried on real lively after-dinner conversation. Some of us crowned the evening by going to the show; formal dresses and all.

We also had a Halloween fire, and pumped water to help the fire fighters save the Presbyterian Church Manse. We helped Horney's carry out their possessions, and when the building was saved, we helped them carry their furniture back into the building.

We also worked like crazy selling magazine subscriptions and got a half day off from school as a reward. We took this half day in the spring and went to Goodman Park. All the boys took fishing tackle, but Mr. O'Brien caught the only fish. Boy, were we surprised at his fishing ability! Oh, yes, before we forget, remember how the dog treed Sue Gibb when she tried to sell a magazine subscription to a family at Middle Inlet? Puddy and Sue gave their long sales talk, and the lady then said, "No-a can speeka da Englis." Some of the gang ate their noon lunch at Wausaukee High School and found the food as good as that served at the Amberg lunch room. Another crew ate their noon lunch at Dunbar and were served chicken!!

When we went to Marinette to do research work on our Constitution Unit, we ate our lunch in the park, fed the deer, and left five members of the class in the park by accident. Or was it intentional? That night we saw two features at the Menominee Theatre and one of them was so scary that Ruth R. fainted. When we saw the good looking ushers carrying her out, we wished we had thought of the idea first. We got home at 12:30 A.M. when we had hoped to be home by 10:30.

And then this ancient forty-niner thinks of the football day when we first saw Wausaukee get beaten by Crivitz, and after the game we piled into the bus to see the evening game between Marinette and Eau Claire. One car waited for the bus to get into Marinette, but the bus was there before the car. Betty B. and Lois D. never did get there. It was bitter cold that night. Fortunate were those who had their love to keep them warm.

We also took a trip to hear the navy band play in the Marinette High School auditorium. We again ended up by taking in a show that lasted longer than it should have. Betty M. and Audrey A. ate their supper with Mrs. De Francis, the county nurse, and were almost late for the show.

After the '48 baccalaureate two cars of girls went bowling. Arch H. threw the ball backwards when it got stuck on her thumb. Joy Ann Huebner fell down and started down the alley along with the ball.

Lastly, she recalled the teachers that we had during our high school years. They were: Mr. Trapp, Mrs. Hill, Miss Kuhn, Mr. O'Brien, Mrs. Krohn, Mrs. Downs, and Mr. Krohn. Our janitors were: Mr. McNeely, Mr. Stone, Mr. Rasch, and Mr. Bolander, and Mr. Wartick. The cooks in the lunch room were: Mrs. Prue, Mrs. Mattison, Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. McTrusty, Mrs. Dill, Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Nutt.



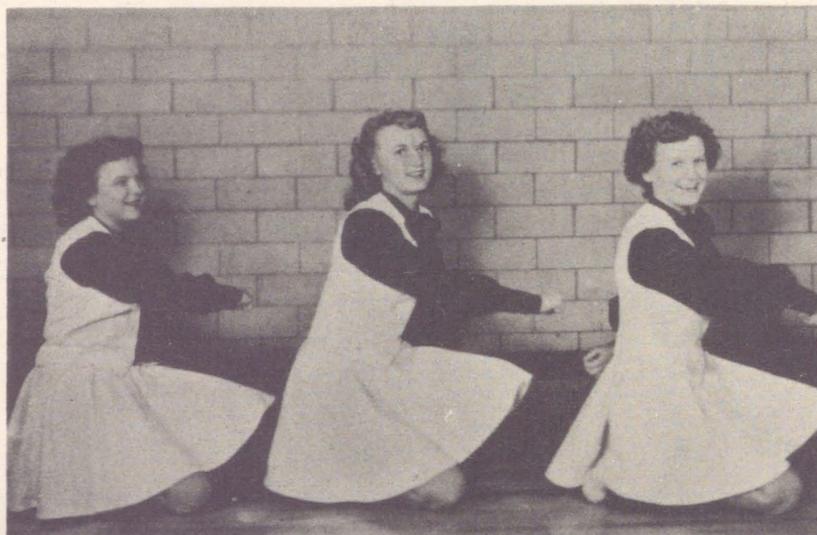
ATHLETICS



GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM
 (Left to Right Standing are)
 Virginia Wolfred, Lois Dowd, Leatha
 Holmes, Arleen Anderist, Phyllis Marquis,
 and Joan Dunne.

(Seated are)
 Betty Marquis, Eleanor Dowd, Clara
 Bolander, Mary Jane Beattie, Martha
 Fugate, Audrey Anderson and Arlene
 Howarth.

GRADE CHEERLEADERS
 Jean Beattie, Fay Adora Smeester
 and Janet Mae Anderson were the
 grade cheerleaders this year. They
 cheered the Pony Boys on to many
 a victory.



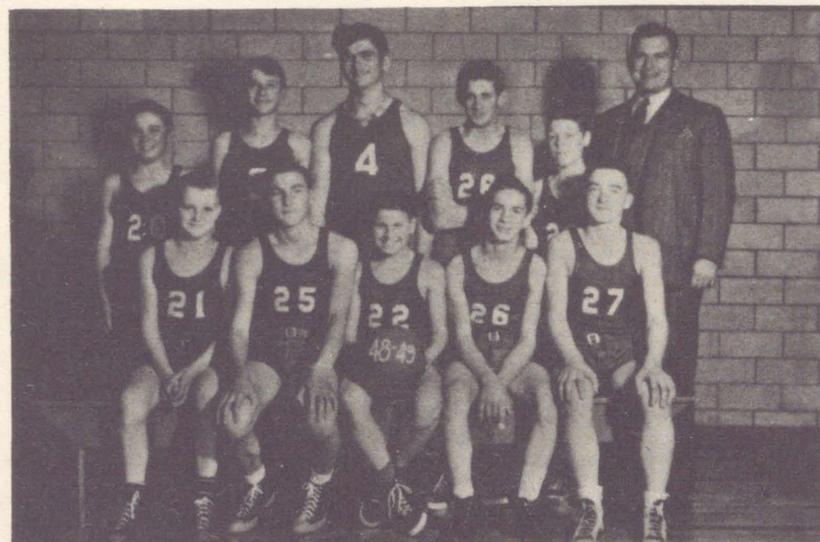
CHEERLEADERS
 Virginia Wolford, Arlene Howarth and
 Barbara Gibb were the Ravens' cheer-
 leaders. These girls led the cheering
 section in snappy black and white uni-
 forms. Miss Howarth received her
 fourth stripe this year.



BOYS BASKETBALL TEAM
 (Left to Right Standing)
 Duane Andrist, Stub Bolander, Melvin Nutt, Arnold Werner, Lyle Downs, Keith Smith, Junior Mattison, and Coach John A. O'Brien.
 (Seated Left to Right)
 Donald Flom, Orville Williams, Loren Smeester, Kenneth Wallace, Timothy McTrusty, and Philip Marquis.

BOYS BASEBALL TEAM
 (Standing Left to Right)
 Duane Andrist, James Suzawith, Keith Smith, Tim McTrusty, Melvin Nutt, Arnold Werner, Kenneth Schroeder, Junior Mattison, and Coach John A. O'Brien.

(Seated Left to Right)
 Philip Marquis, James Forney, Loren Smeester, Kenneth Wallace, Orville Williams, and Donald Flom. Lyle Downs and Gilbert Bachaus are not pictured.



PONY BOYS
 (Left to Right Standing are)
 LeRoy Guy, Sonny Prue, Franklin Rhodes, Robert Smiley, Marvin Bohling and Mr. Krohn.
 (Seated are)
 Kenneth Mattison, John Rhodes, Timmy Gibb, Charles Kent, and Bud Freed.

1948 BASKETBALL 1949
GAME SCHEDULE

Date	Number	Teams	Place
November 18	1	Suring vs. Amberg	There
December 2	2	Peshtigo vs. Amberg	Here
December 10	3	Wausaukee vs. Amberg	There
December 14	4	Suring vs. Amberg	Here
January 3	5	Crivitz vs. Amberg	Here
January 5	6	Lena vs. Amberg	There
January 12	7	Lena vs. Amberg	Here
January 14	8	Pembine vs. Amberg	There
January 19	9	Peshtigo vs. Amberg	There
January 25	10	Crivitz vs. Amberg	There
February 1	11	Wausaukee vs. Amberg	Here
February 8	12	Pembine vs. Amberg	Here

Tournament. February 17, 18, and 19 at Coleman, Wisconsin.

Suring 24 Amberg 20

After leading for 3 quarters Amberg faltered in the final frame to drop a close one to Suring. This game was marked by the cleanness of play where only 7 fouls were called on each team.

On December 2nd, Peshtigo "B" squad came to Amberg and taught us that good ball handling and excellent shooting can both be achieved by one team. We lost 51-31.

Wausaukee 60 Amberg 22

We didn't think it could happen two games in a row. But it did!!

Suring 29 Amberg 22

We figured we could dump Suring here but they walked off with the same four point victory they had at Suring.

On the day after Christmas vacation we believed we had turned down a new leaf when we held the league leading Crivitz team to a 13-13 half time score. In the next quarter, however, Crivitz scored 16 points while we scored 2 points and we lost 42 to 24. We would like to know what the Crivitz coach fed his players at half time.

Lena 19 Amberg 22

We did it!!! After our Pony Boys lost a one point overtime decision to the Lena freshman team, our "A" team came out determined to upset the Lena squad. The enjoyable part of the game was our defense that held the opponents to only three lay-in shots.

We "dood" it again!!! We trimmed the same Lena bunch 26-20 on our home court.

OOOHHHHHHHHH Pembine 46 Amberg 24

We met a hot team on a hotter night and they kept us in hot water when we expected to put them on a hot spot.

As this goes to press we are making plans to upset a few of our opponents in our remaining games. We are encouraged by the improvements shown in our squad this year, and we serve notice to all that the entire squad will be back again next year.



SCHOOL FUN



FIRST GRADE
Teacher Mrs. Collins



SECOND AND THIRD GRADES
Teacher Mrs. Barrette



THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES
Teacher Mrs. Ralph Downs



FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADES
Teacher Mrs. McTrusty



SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES
Teachers Mrs. Doyle Downs
and Mrs. Ruth Smeester



- 1. Yum!! Good.
- 2. Sophomore Chickies.
- 3. The Old Romance!
- 4. The Juniors day off.
- 5. Our two Wausau explorers!
- 6. Look at those legs!
- 7. The Chubby little twins!!
- 8. The three little Gibbs.
- 9. Suzi on a strict diet!!!
- 10. W H A T-- ? A head.
- 11. The gangs' all here.

GHOST PARTY

One night in October, the juniors and seniors experienced one of the spookiest episodes in their high school years. It was a ghost party. First of all they drove south of Amberg about five miles to an empty house. All the windows were out and there were ghosts in the attic and cellar--(we thought)!!!!!!

After an evening of thrilling scares we returned to school to enjoy a delicious lunch.

HUNTER'S BALL

The seniors held their annual Hunter's Ball at the Town Hall, November 24, 1948. Bob Lee and his orchestra from Crivitz provided the music.

Cedar and evergreen boughs with large red bows decorated the hall. A dart shooting game was played with great enthusiasm. We also raffled off Rudolph, the Red Nosed Reindeer. One of our lucky seniors got him. We all enjoyed ourselves and were happy to realize a profit of \$65.

TRIP TO MADISON

March 11, 12, 13, the senior class took a trip to Madison. The trip had been anticipated for four years. Maybe that is the reason the seniors were so breathless.

We took in all the interesting places. The capitol was viewed, and touring the university was our big thrill. We had to get an idea of our future life, you know. Mr. Krohn kept telling us about observation hill. We all thought it would be interesting at night.

SKATING PARTY

It was New Year's day, about 3:00 in the afternoon. It seemed that the Pike River was coming to be quite an attraction, as everyone and his brother were going skating. It being a rather warm day and everyone feeling so good decided that a night party was just the thing. So, planning our menu and everyone racking their brains trying to think of where they could get a pair of skates, (most sizes were either 8 or 80) we went home for chow.

Here it is 8:00; the fire by the river is burning brightly, but the poor stove in the cabin-the fire just wouldn't burn!! Loren got a brainstorm and charged up to the store after piping, but when he got back everything was going nicely, no smoke pouring out of the pipe. We couldn't talk him out of putting up the pipe, however. The results were terrific. We couldn't breathe in the place for an hour.

A little later we donned our skates and skated on our ankles until we girls (Bubs, Arch, and Betty) decided we should start the delicious lunch. We had good intentions, anyhow!!! The river water which we used for making coffee only took about an hour and

a half to boil. A few hours after we had hot dogs we enjoyed some of this so called grouny java. We even enjoyed the music of a radio. Thanks to Clifford Dill. Dancing was out as we didn't have room to turn around in.

With everyone in the best of spirits (must have been the coffee) we all parted wondering if we would ever get the circulation back in our feet again. We hope to have another party of this type soon.

TRIP TO NIAGARA AND IRON MOUNTAIN

On October 8, 1948, we seniors piled into two cars and took off for Niagara to have our graduation pictures taken. Everyone was looking so pretty at such an early hour in the morning.

Wow!!! You should have heard the crash when the camera broke. Jim, we wonder who the first was to have his picture taken????

After we all had our chance to pose pretty, we drove on to Iron Mountain to spend the remaining part of the day. We took in an evening show, "Date With Judy." Puddy's car load of kids took off for Andy Bolander's home where they spent the afternoon. Arlene's carload of kids couldn't make up their minds what they wanted to do so they drove up to Florence, Michigan. The two boys wandered the streets all afternoon. That night they were still wondering where we had gone. Puddy and Arlene both drove around Iron Mountain for about an hour trying to get a glimpse of two boys who looked like they might be from Amberg.

We got home about twelve or one o'clock that night, with everyone pretty well worn out.

FRESHMAN RETURN PARTY

We were scared stiff when the freshmen gave their return party. There were shudders and chills (and a few thrills). The movie we saw was "Son of Frankenstein." The girls were so scared they had to have the boys take them home. If anyone thinks the Frankenstein movies aren't scarey, just be by yourself when the full moon rises and the wolfman takes shape. Horrorssssssss!!!!

In Mrs. McTrusty's 5th and 6th grade room closet, we found the remains of one of Ambergs former principals. (By the way, Kenny and Mary, what were you doing?) We found ghosts, snakes, dead men and a body of a man that was hanged. The orthophonex was going full blast, and we were served a delicious lunch. (Mr. Krohn told us it was going to be crackers and water, but it turned out to be ice cream sodas. I think it was a pleasant surprise). Of course we knew it wasn't going to be crackers and water.

This evening of thrills and chills took place on February 17, 1949.

"TEN LITTLE SENIORS"

by-Anonymous

Ten little seniors of the class of '49
One went to Wittenberg, and then there were nine.

Nine little seniors, feeling just great
One visited Iron Mountain, then there were eight.

Eight little seniors, living in Heaven
One fell for Glenn and then there were seven.

Seven little seniors, up to their tricks
One took nurses' training, then there were six.

Six little seniors, glad to be alive
One got on the airlines, then there were five.

Five little seniors, but not any more
One visited the papermill, then there were four.

Four little seniors, out on a spree
One stole a boyfriend, then there were three.

Three little seniors, an engaging crew
One returned to Lane Tech, now there are two.

Two little seniors, not to be outdone
A car ride from Crivitz and then there was one.

One little senior, class prexy, no less
What happened to her? We'll let you guess!!

BUTTONS AND BOWS

East is east and west is west and
The wrong one I have chose
Let's go where (I'll, you'll) keep
on wearin' those frills and
Flowers and Buttons and Bows
Don't bury me on this prairie
take me where the cement grows
Let's move down to some big town
where they love a gal by the cut of
Her clothes and (I'll, you'll)
stand out in Buttons and Bows.
I love you in buckskin, or (shirts,
skirts) that (I've, you've) homespun,
But I'll love you longer, stronger
where your friends don't tote a gun.
My bones denounce the buckboard
bounce and the cactus hurts my toes
Let's vamoose where gals keep
a using those silks and satins and
linens that shows and (I'm, you're)
all (yours, mine) in Buttons and Bows.
Give me eastern trimmin' where
wimen are wimen in high silk hose and
peekaboo clothes and French perfume
that rocks the room and (I'm, you're)
all (yours, mine) in Buttons and
Bows.

SLOWBOAT TO CHINA

I'd love to get you on a Slowboat to
China, all to myself alone.
Get you and keep you in my arms ever
more, leave all you (lovies, lovers)
weeping on the far away shore.
Out on the briny with the moon
big and shiny melting your heart of
stone. I'd love to get you on a Slow-
boat to China all to myself alone.

YOU CAN'T BE TRUE

You can't be true, dear
There's nothing more to say
I've trusted you, dear
Hoping we'd find a way.
Your kisses tell me
That you and I are through
But I'll keep loving you
Although you can't be true.

MY DARLING

My Darling, My Darling----
I've wanted to call you My Darling
For many and many a day-
My Darling, My Darling,
I flurrered and fled like a starling.
My Courage just melted away-
Then all at once you kissed me
but there's not a thing I'm sane
enough to say---except
My Darling, My Darling,
Get used to the name of My Darling,
It's here to stay.

MY HAPPINESS

Evening shadows make me blue
When each weary day is through,
How I long to be with you
My Happiness.
Everyday I reminisce
Dreaming of each tender kiss,
Wondering how much I miss
My Happiness.
A million years it seems
Have gone by since we shared our
dreams,
But I'll hold you again
There'll be no blue memories then.
Whether skies are gray or blue
Any place on earth will do,
Just as long as I have you
My Happiness.

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH

I love you so much it hurts me,
Baby, that's why I'm so blue.
I'm afraid to go to bed at night
I'm afraid of losing you.
I love you so much it hurts me,
But there's nothing I can do.
I want to hold you my dear,
forever and ever.
I love you so much it hurts me so.

YOU CALL EVERYBODY DARLING

You call everybody darling,
And everybody calls you darling too.
You don't mean what you're saying,
It's just a game you're playing,
But you'll find someone else
Can play the game as well as you.
If you call everybody darling
Then love won't come a-knocking
at your door.
And as the years roll by,
You'll sit and wonder why
Nobody calls you darling any more.

BOUQUET OF ROSES

I'm sending you a big bouquet of roses,
One for everytime you broke my
heart.
And as the door of love between us closes,
Tears will fall like petals when we part.
I begged you to be different but you'll
always be untrue,
I'm tired of forgiving so there's noth-
ing more to do.
So I'm sending you a big bouquet of
roses,
One for everytime you broke my heart.

YOU WERE ONLY FOOLING

You were only fooling while I was falling
in love,
It's a story as old as Adam and Eve,
I was making love while you were mak-
ing believe,
You lied to me with kisses,
I tried to stop thinking of,
You were only fooling me,
While I was falling in love.

I'D LOVE TO LIVE IN LOVELAND

I'd love to live in loveland with a girl
like you,
And everyday a holiday with skies
of baby blue.
Where roses bloom forever and sweet-
hearts are always true,
I'd love to live in loveland
with a girl like you.

LAVENDER BLUE

Lavender blue dilly, dilly, lavender
green,
If I were (queen, king) dilly, dilly
I'd need a (queen, king).
Who told me so dilly, dilly, who told
me so, I told myself dilly, dilly,
I told me so.
If your dilly, dilly heart feels a
dilly, dilly way and if you answer yes,
In a pretty little church on a dilly
dilly day, you'll be wed in a dilly, dilly
dress of, Lavender blue dilly, dilly,
lavender green,
Then I'll be (queen, king) dilly, dilly
and you'll be my (queen, king).

JUST A LITTLE LOVING

Just a little loving will go a long ways,
And I'll be happy the rest of my
days.
Put your arms around me,
I'll be your slave,
'Cause just a little loving will go
a long way.

BLUE SHADOWS ON THE TRAIL

Blue shadows on the trail (whistle)
Blue moon drifting or the sea,
And the plaintive wail,
From the distance; comes a drift-
ing or the evening breeze.
Move along blue shadows; move
along.
Or the dawn will come and on your
way.
But until the darkness sheds its
veil,
There'll be blue shadows on the
trail.

"Far Away Places," "Cuansta la
Gusta"



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