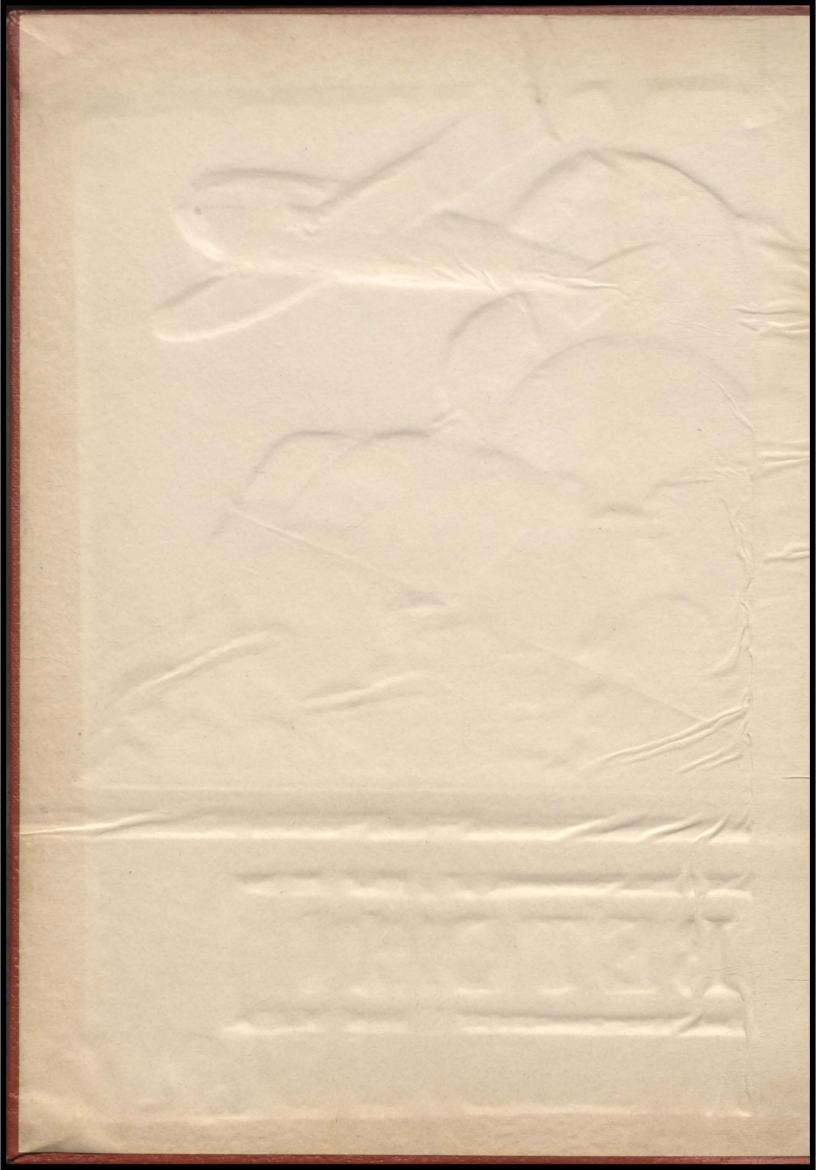
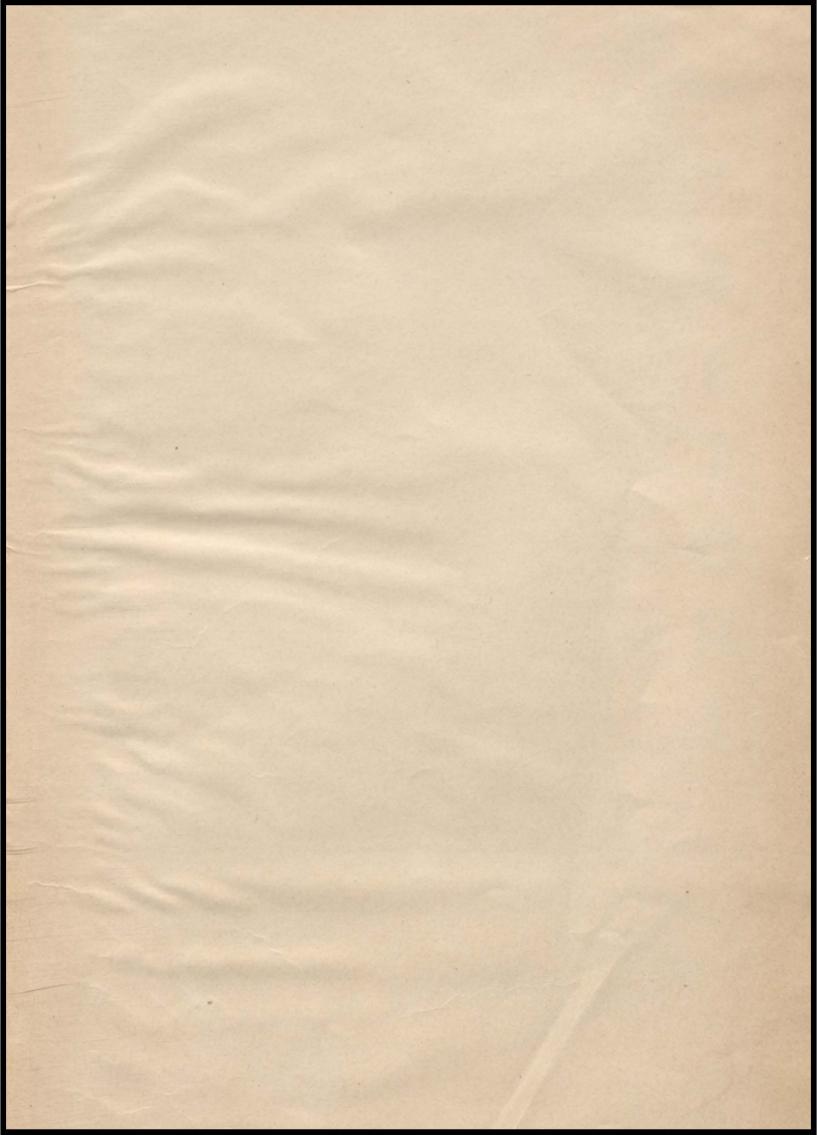
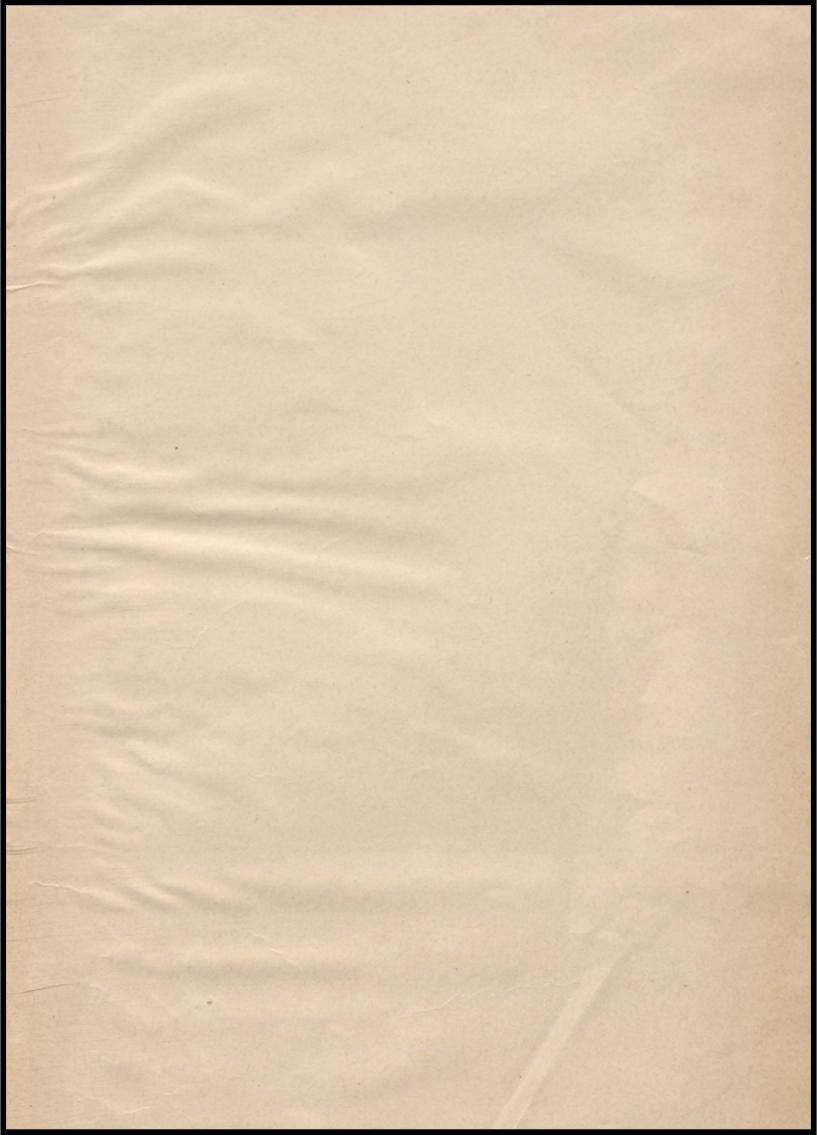


# BETOHI







THE 1943 1943 Here we are at the end of another school year, Dear Bill, a year that to us seemed B more interesting than any preceding it. The E thought that you, as an alumnus of Betohi, might, PUBLISHED BY at your military camp, en-0 THE joy reading about what **SENIOR** goes on back at school, so CLASS Н we have compiled this book for you. It is as nearly as possible a com. plete record of the year. Turn the pages and in imagination be back with The 1943 Betohi Staff us in Betohi. BEMENT TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL BEMENT, ILLINOIS.

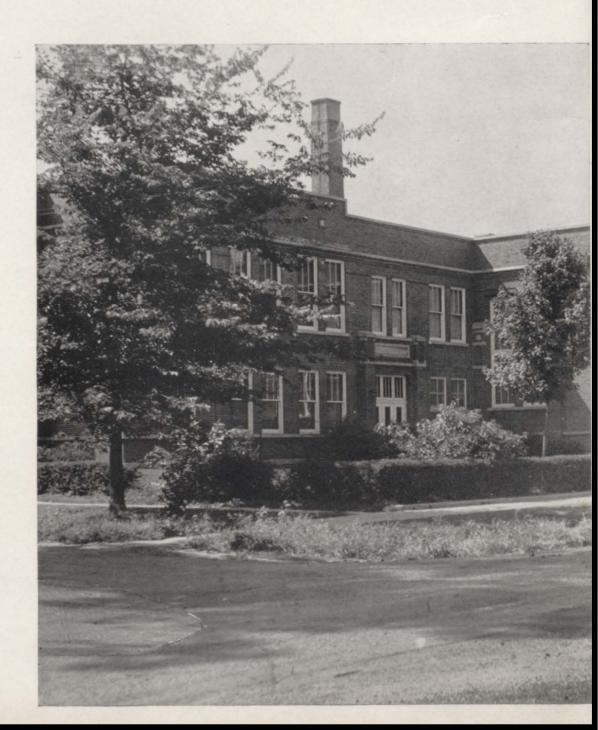
## ORDER OF BOOKS

School
Activities
Athletics
Features

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## DEDICATION

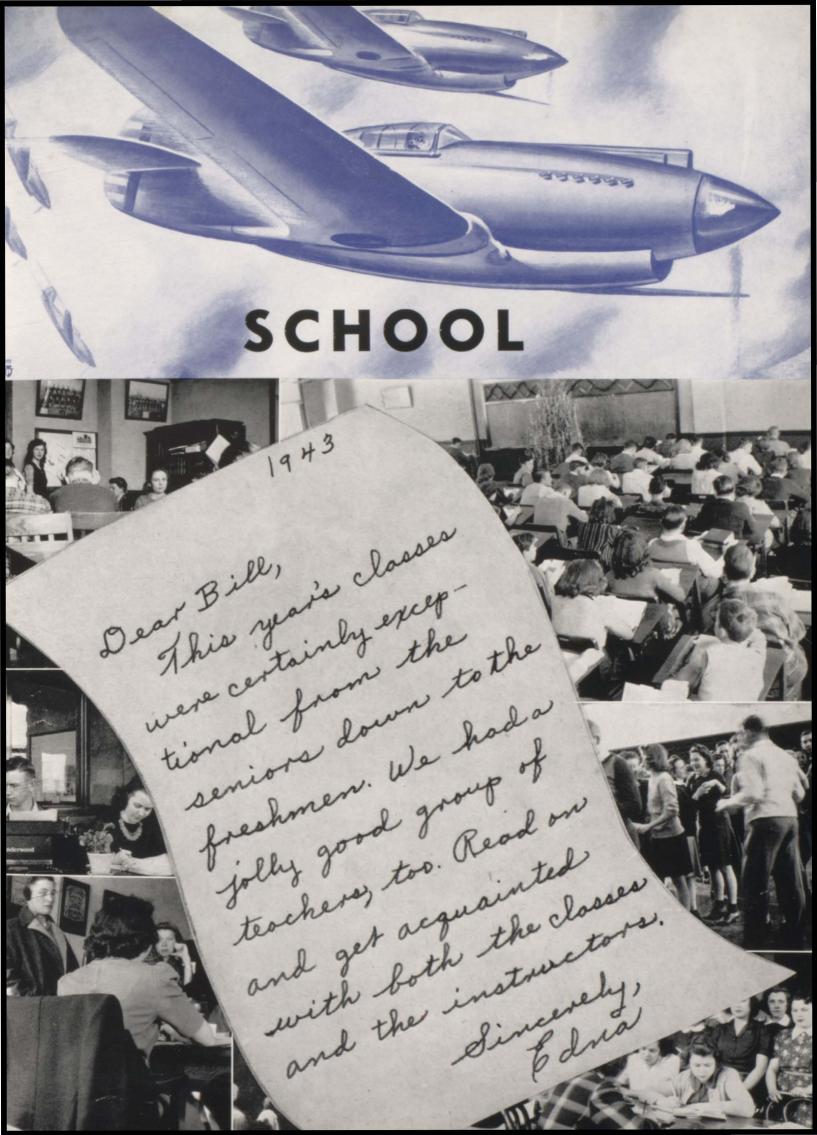


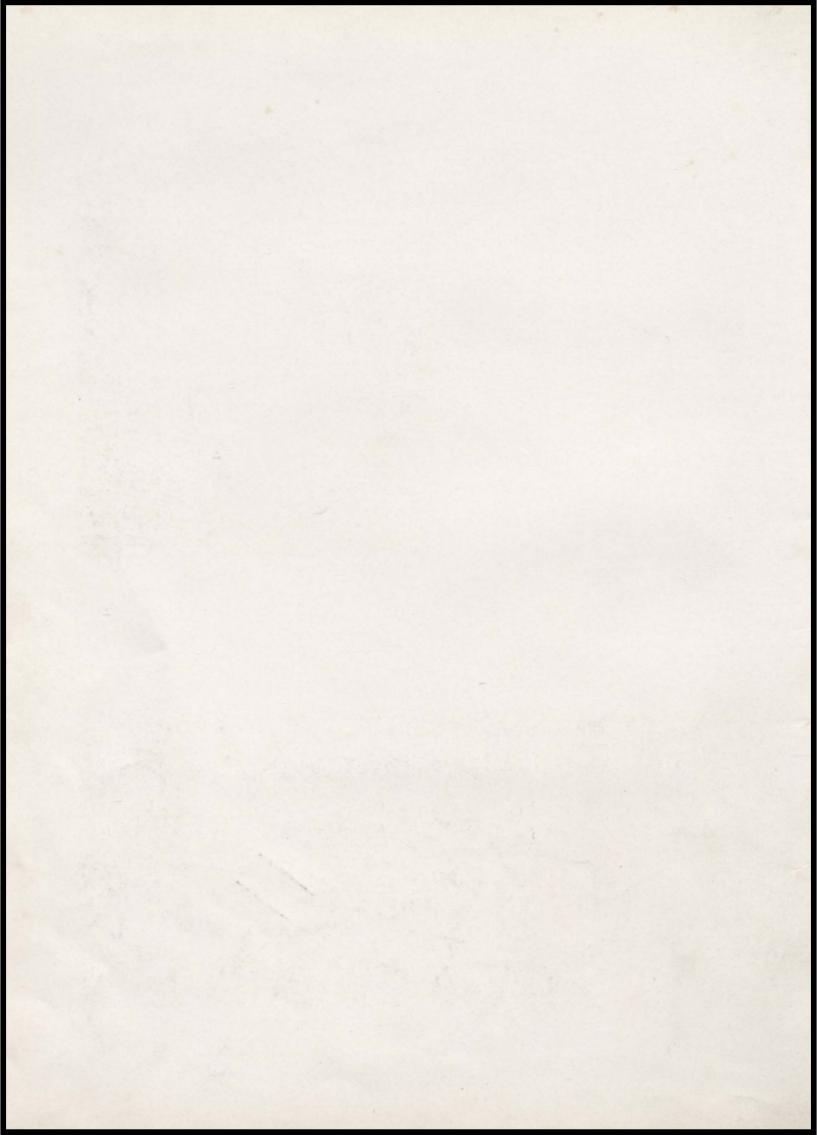
TO A BRAVE, patriotic alumnus of our school, Floyd Hiram Evans, we, the class of '43, dedicate this book. We hereby recognize Floyd as a symbol of the many boys of Bement and community who are so desperately fighting to preserve our great American way of life. He was the first Bement High School graduate to make the supreme sacrifice for his country in the present conflict. For Floyd we hold a unique and enduring respect. In our small way we pay him an everlasting tribute. Our memory of him is cherished as a glorious inspiration.

## Annual Staff \* \* \*

Co-Editors . Edna Raglan, Richard Knapp Sports Editors . . Bill Brown, Lee Shirley Club Editors . Margaret Farrell, Earl Medaris Feature Editors . . Ethel Fugua, Keith Jordan Music Editors . Ruth Lamb, Burton Tatman Class Editors— Rosa Lee Slusser, Jim Fairbanks . Seniors Shirley Fisher . . . . Junior Dorothy Hawver . . . Sophomore Bob Moery . . . . Freshman Business Managers . Bob Jones, Deane Turner . . . Helen Hill, Alice Fristoe Typists Adviser . . . Isabelle Houston







## Faculty \* \* \*

As we seniors of '43 come to the end of four years of high school under the guidance of our teachers, we realize the value of their patience, their interest in the students, their cooperation in all of our undertakings, and their good natured attitude toward the lighter side of school life.

To us it has been a privilege to have spent so much of our school life under their leadership.



MR. H. E. SLUSSER SUPERINTENDENT

Mr. R. E. Smith, Miss Frances Rose, Mr. G. A. Davies, Mr. L. A. Hodam, Miss Isabelle Houston. Miss Frances Choyce, Miss Mary Louise Fisher, Mrs. A. R. Keller, Miss Norma Floyd, Miss Pearl Swaim, Mr. J. L. Norman.



Seven

## Senior Class of Forty-Three

President . . . . Earl Medaris
Vice-President . . . Alice Fristoe
Secretary-Treasurer . . . Ruth Lamb

#### Earl Medaris

Busy as a man with a farm and a female.

#### Alice Louise Fristoe

Our one ring circus. (Two rings after April 2)

#### Deane Turner

If charm can turn the trick, he can "Turner."

#### Edna Raglan

Full of life and full of pep, she is never out of step.



#### Ruth Lamb

If there's nothing to say, I'll say it.

#### Lee Shirley

Gentlemen prefer blondes. Who said I was a gentleman?

#### Richard Piatt Knapp

Likes a good meal and a good political argument.

Ethel Fuqua

She thinks and writes in rhyme.

Francis Lincicum

Dependable as the Rock of Gibralter.

Rosa Lee Slusser

The human dictionary.

#### Jim Camden

The Milmine Romeo.

#### Helen Hill

Our after-school song thrush.









#### Robert Jones

The "wolf" who worked a double shift — till he got side-tracked by a blonde.

#### Barbara Ball

Where can we go tonight?

#### Robert Gulliford

Why should I work as long as some one will do it for me?

#### Edward Vincent

Chief interests in life are wrestling cream cans and flirting.

#### Gene Fisher

He lives from week-end to week-end and faithfully meets the westbound interurban on Saturday nights.

#### Paul Taylor

Our air raid warden who goes north every day to tend to an "incendiary blonde."

#### Mary Poundstone

More pep than Quaker has oats.

#### Jim Fairbanks

The owner of the "tin you love to touch."

#### Bette Proctor

Five foot two, Eyes of blue, Jeepers, what those eyes can do!

#### Bill Brown

The owner of the skin you love to touch.









#### Freda Van Vleet

Monticello bound as often as possible.

#### Keith Wildman

A barrel — of fun.

#### Betty Landis

I don't flirt. My eyes just do that naturally.

#### Burton Tatman

A one-woman man — one after another.

#### Margie Farrell

Too bad the war-time speed limit doesn't apply to her rate of speech.

#### Guy Evans

That blank look is cultivated, not natural.

#### Loretta O'Connor

Favorite pastime — sitting and grinning.

#### Junior Comerford

If he had made all the mistakes he expected to, he'd never have made the grade.

#### Lois Pearl Smith

Quiet—but so's perfume.

#### Ralph Gardner

Without his cigar, he'd never seem such a man of the world.











#### Arleen Bowyer

A box of powder and a puff, Laughing eyes and that's enough.

#### Keith Jordan

The little man with the big I. Q.

#### Loretta Phalen

The queen of the ball-game.

#### Wayne Foran

Nothing foreign about him — he's strictly Irish.

#### Lloyd Luttrell

Wound up like an eight-day clock.

## Senior Who's Who

Alice Fristoe	Most Popular	Deane Turner
Bette Proctor	Best Looking	Jim Camden
Bette Proctor	Best Dressed	Richard Knapp
Barbara Ball	Best Dancer	Paul Taylor
Edna Raglan	Biggest Cut-up	Jim Fairbanks
Alice Fristoe	Most All-Around	Deane Turner
Ruth Lamb	Most Musical	Burton Tatman
Ruth Lamb	Most Athletic	Paul Taylor
Rosa Lee Slusser	Most Scholarly	

Alice Fristoe was the 1943 recipient of the D. A. R. Good Citizenship Award

## Big Ten

(scholastically)

- 1. Rosa Lee Slusser
- 2. Margaret Farrell
- 3. Ethel Fuqua
- 4. Keith Jordan
- 5. Bill Brown

- 6. Ruth Lamb
- 7. Earl Medaris
- 8. Helen Hill
- 9. Bob Jones
- 10. Jim Fairbanks

## Senior Service Roll

ACTIVE DUTY

Wayne Foran - Navy

RESERVE ARMY AIR CORPS SUBJECT TO CALL

Bill Brown

Jim Fairbanks

Gene Fisher

Lee Shirley

Burton Tatman

Paul Taylor

Twelve

## Senior Class History \* \* \*

It was 1939 when into B. T. H. S. came a group of Freshmen that four years later were to be that well-known "Class of '43."

Ah yes! Memories! Remember our class president, Bette Proctor? The football season opened with several of our group making their bid for the Bement varsity. Their ambition proved greater than their size so the season closed without a freshman receiving his coveted "B." Our contribution to the season was the election of Edna Raglan as Homecoming Queen. Other activities came and passed, and soon we had been relieved of that title, "Freshies."

Our second year began much more smoothly as we settled down to the old routine. Naturally, as sophomores we felt somewhat superior. Football gave Bob Gulliford, Jim Camden, and Richard Knapp, our gridiron heroes, their letters. In basketball Paul Taylor joined the growing list of lettermen. With Edna Raglan as chief executive, we this year forged steadily ahead, making a name for ourselves. Mary Kinrade carried our hopes in the contest for Homecoming Queen.

After a most eventful year, we retired for the summer.

With the coming of fall, we returned, a proud junior class. Richard Knapp was elected president, and in October we nominated Alice Fristoe for Homecoming Queen. A three-act play, "Aunt Susie Shoots the Works," marked our first Thespian efforts.

To our football lettermen we added Taylor and in basketball, Fisher.

The greatest thrill of all was the Junior-Senior banquet, which we were forced to change to a reception due to world conditions. The reception, a great success, was the last important activity in year three.

The beginning of our senior year found us excited and eager. The splendid football team which just missed an Okaw co-championship by one point numbered several seniors. The newcomers to the ranks of senior lettermen were Turner, Foran, Luttrell, and Fairbanks. In basketball also the seniors distinguished themselves.

On April 9 we entertained the junior class at a very enjoyable and original party. High spot of the evening was a skit, "The Fickle Professor," presenting Burton Tatman as the "prof," Jim Fairbanks as the glamor girl, and Deane Turner as a very plain Plain Jane. Refreshments of homemade ice cream and cup cakes agreeably demonstrated Richard Knapp's ability as chairman of a foods committee.

Early in the New Year we began to plan for graduation and all the activities of senior week. On May 21 we presented "Don't Take My Penny" with a cast of seventeen, almost half of the class, and on May 27 we wound up the four most colorful years of our life with impressive commencement exercises.

## Senior Activities \* \* \*

- BARBARA BALL Chorus 3,4; G.A.A. 1,2,3,4; G.A.A. Point Secretary 3; Mixers and Rippers 2,3,4; L.O.V. 1,2; Cheer Leader 4.
- ARLEEN BOWYER Chorus 2,4; G.A.A. 1,2,3; Mixers and Rippers 1,2,3,4; Library Club 4.
- BILL BROWN Chorus 3,4; Class Secretary 1; Cheer Leader 2; L.O.V. 1,2; Track 1,2.3; Football 3,4; Band 1; Annual Staff 4.
- JIM CAMDEN Football 1,2,3,4; Varsity 2,3,4; Co-Captain 4; Basketball 1,2,3; Varsity 3; Athletic Board of Control 3; F.F.A. 3,4; Chorus 1.
- JUNIOR COMERFORD Library Club 4; News Staff 4.
- GUY EVANS Vice-President Junior Class 4; Manager of Football Team 4; Track 2,3; Basketball 2,3,4; Football 3.
- JIM FAIRBANKS Chorus 1,2,3,4; Band 1,2,3,4; Track 2,3; Varsity 3; Football 2,3,4; Varsity 4; Basketball 1,2; News Staff 4; Annual Staff 4.
- MARGARET FARRELL Chorus 1,2,3,4; Chorus Librarian 3; G.A.A. 1,2,3,4; President 4; L.O.V. 1,2; Secretary 1; President 2; Library Club 4; News Staff 4; Annual Staff 2,4; Junior Play.
- WAYNE FORAN Football 1,2,3,4; Varsity 4; Track 3; B Club 2; F.F.A. 2,3,4.
- ALICE FRISTOE Chorus 1,2,3,4; Band 1,2,3,4; Octet 3,4; Mixers and Rippers 1,2,3,4; Secretary 1; President 4; Class Secretary 2; Class Vice-President 4; Annual Staff 4; Candidate for Homecoming Queen 3.
- GENE FISHER Chorus 3, Band 2,3,4; F.F.A. 3,4; Basketball 2,3,4; Varsity 3,4; Track 2,3; Junior Play.
- ETHEL FUQUA L.O.V. 1,2; Treasurer 1; Library Club 4; Annual Staff 1,4.
- RALPH GARDNER Basketball 1,2; Football 1; Library Club 4; F.F.A. 3.
- BOB GULLIFORD Chorus 3,4; Football 1,2,3,4; Varsity 2,3,4; Basketball 1,2,3,4; Varsity 2,3,4; Track 1,2,3; F.F.A. 1,2,3,4.
- HELEN HILL Junior Play; Annual Staff 4; Octet 1,2,3,4; G.A.A. 1,2,3; Secretary 2; L.O.V. 1,2; Band 1,2,3,4; Band Librarian 3; Chorus 1,2,3,4; President 4; Class Secretary 3; Mixers and Rippers 4.
- BOB JONES Basketball 3; Football 4; F.F.A. 1,2,3,4; Junior Play; Annual Staff 4.
- KEITH JORDAN L.O.V. 1,2; News Staff 4; Annual Staff 4; Debate Club 4.
- RICHARD KNAPP Chorus 1,4; Varsity Football 2,3; News Staff 3,4; Class President 3; Annual Staff 4; Debate Club 4; President 4; Library Club 4; President 4.
- RUTH LAMB—Chorus 1,2,3,4; Librarian 4; Band 1,2,3,4; Secretary 3; G.A.A. 1,2,3,4; Mixers and Rippers 3,4; Debate Club 4; L.O.V. 1,2; Vice-President 2; Junior Play; Class Secretary 4; News Staff 2,3,4; Annual Staff 4.
- BETTY LANDIS Chorus 2,3,4; Band 1,2,3,4; L.O.V. 1; G.A.A. 2,3,4; Library Club 4; Mixers and Rippers 3.
- FRANCIS LINCICUM Band 1,2,3,4; F.F.A. 1,2,3,4; Library Club 4.
- LLOYD LUTTRELL Football 2,3,4; Track 2; Basketball 2,3; F.F.A. 2,3.
- EARL MEDARIS Chorus 1,3,4; Band 1; F.F.A. 1,2,3,4; Basketball 1; Class President 4; Annual Staff 4.
- LORETTA O'CONNOR Ivesdale 1,2; Mixers and Rippers 3,4.
- LORETTA PHALEN Mixers and Rippers 1,2,4; G.A.A. 1,2,3,4.
- MARY POUNDSTONE G.A.A. 1,2,3,4; Mixers and Rippers 1,2,4; Junior Play.
- BETTE PROCTOR Chorus 2,3,4; G.A.A. 2,3,4; Class President 1; Candidate for Homecoming Queen 4.
- EDNA RAGLAN Chorus 1,2,3,4; Octet 2,3,4; G.A.A. 1,2,3; Point Secretary 2; L.O.V. 1,2; Mixers and Rippers 2,3; Class President 2; Cheer Leader 1; Junior Play; Homecoming Queen 1; News Staff 4; Annual Staff 4; Library Club 4.
- LEE SHIRLEY Chorus 1,2,3,4; Basketball 1,2,3; Football 2,3; Track 1,2; News Staff 4; Annual Staff 4.

## Senior Activities \* \* \*

ROSA LEE SLUSSER — Chorus 1,2,3,4; G.A.A. 1,2,3,4; Vice-President 2; Debate Club 4; L.O.V. 1,2; Mixers and Rippers 3,4; Library Club 4; Vice-President 4; Annual Staff 3,4; News Staff 2,3,4; Junior Play.

LOIS SMITH - Chorus 2,3,4; Band 1,2,3,4; L.O.V. 1,2.

BURTON TATMAN — Chorus 1,2,3,4; Band 1,2,3,4; President 4; Octet 1,2,3,4; L.O.V. 1,2; F.F.A. 3,4; Track 1,2,3; News Staff 3; Annual Staff 4; Junior Play; Class Vice-President 2.

PAUL TAYLOR — Chorus 4; Basketball 1,2,3,4; Varsity 2,3,4; Football 1,3,4; Varsity 3,4; Co-Captain 4; Track 2,3; F.F.A. 1,2,3,4; Secretary 3; Athletic Board of Control 1,2; Class Vice-President 3.

DEANE TURNER — Hammond 1; Chorus 2,3,4; Band 2,3,4; Librarian 4; F.F.A. 2,3,4; President 4; Football 4; Varsity 4; Cheer Leader 4; Junior Play.

FREDA VAN VLEET - G.A.A. 1,2; Mixers and Rippers 1,2,3,4.

EDWARD VINCENT - F.F.A. 3,4.

KEITH WILDMAN - Chorus 1,2,3; F.F.A. 1,2,3,4; Library Club 4.

\* \* \*

## Senior Play \* \* \*

On May 21 the senior class presented "DON'T TAKE MY PENNY," a hilarious comedy in which several stage-struck girls, a search for a new movie star, a chicken farm, a tennis tournament, a busy father, and a flighty mother are scrambled to produced the "tops" in entertainment. The efforts of Gram, Kerry and Greg to untangle the situation only result in disaster, and it requires Harrison Day's timely, if unexpected, appearance to bring things to a head and pave the way for a happy and successful conclusion.

#### THE CAST

SALLY, a maid with a purpose Barbara Ball
NORMAN PORTER, a publicity man Bob Jones
PENNY, a pretty little miss Margaret Farrell
CALEB, her absorbed father Richard Knapp
MARK, her farm-minded brother Burton Tatman
MAVIS, her attractive sister Helen Hill
LYDIA, her busy mother Ruth Lamb
JOANNA, her loyal girl friend Mary Poundstone
KERRY, her resourceful boy friend Deane Turner
GREG, his pal with ideas Jim Fairbanks
GRAM, just herself Edna Raglan
MONSIEUR HENRI, a French designer Earl Medaris
CLAIRE   Arlene Bowyer
CLAIRE Arlene Bowyer ELSIE Pretty young models
LUCILE   Rosa Lee Slusser
RED, a delivery boy Keith Jordan
HARRISON DAY, a young author Bill Brown

## Prophecy \* \* \*

Time: May 27, 1953.

Place: Alice Kirkland's home near Bement.

Wearily Rosa Lee Slusser looked at Jim Fairbanks. The plans for a class reunion, which had developed from their own chance meeting in New York, were becoming more and more complicated. Now they were deep in a welter of addresses, invitations, etc.

Suddenly a plane roared over. Jim looked out of the window after it remarking, "That must be that emergency flight to get Deane Turner to Hollywood. Oh, well, he's the best heart specialist in the business, and only the best is good enough for an actress like Edna Raglan."

"Yes," agreed Rosa Lee, "but isn't it queer how many stars have developed heart trouble since he started practicing? That's the latest plane Bill Brown has designed, isn't it? Barb Ball was certainly thrilled to get to act as hostess on its first trip. She said Helen Hill was making the flight too, to catch the band in time for tonight's appearance. Burton Tatman's band may be another Harry James outfit, but it's certainly much better with Helen singing than without her."

For a time silence reigned while both worked busily. Then Jim spoke. "Did you know that Jim Camden has developed a new cucumber? He calls it the Milmine cucumber and grows it already pickled. Say, Arleen Bowyer has gone over to the Paramount studios. She's doing the make-up for their new picture, and Bette Proctor is designing the costumes."

The telephone rang and Rosa Lee answered. It was Ethel Fuqua, chief operator.

"I've tried for two hours to get Ruth Lamb for you, but she and Richard Knapp are still arguing over long distance. He says she was five minutes late calling him and she denies it. You know that will go on forever."

"Skip it then. I just wanted to know if she knew where I could locate the circus Keith Wildman and Edward Vincent are traveling with. You know Keith eats a bushel of peanuts at every performance, and Edward does a strong man act juggling cream cans."

Ethel had an inspiration. "I'm sure Guy Evans could tell you. He's in Monticello now training for his championship boxing match. I can reach him through his manager, Ralph Gardner. I'll ring him."

As Rosa Lee turned away from the phone, there was a great clatter outside. Startled, she glanced toward the window, but Jim explained. "That must be the postman. Lee Shirley shouldn't fly so low when he drops the mail, but he trims the hedges with his propeller every day." Returning with the mail, he exclaimed, "Here comes Paul Taylor in his Model A flivver plane. Look at him go! He told me he would have two important passengers today, Governor Robert Jones and his secretary, Mary Poundstone. No wonder he can exceed the two hundred and fifty mile speed limit."

Just then their hostess, Alice Kirkland, called them to lunch. As they sat down, a ragged tramp appeared at the door asking for a handout. To their amazement, they recognized Lloyd Luttrell, who had made a million dollars conducting sight-seeing tours of Milmine. "Shh," he whispered. "I'm traveling incognito. I'm supposed to be in bed with heart trouble, but

## Prophecy \* \* \*

I escaped from my nurse, Loretta Phalen, and this is the only way I can stay hidden."

Almost before he finished speaking, a state policeman, Francis Lincicum, whizzed up on a motorcycle, asking if they had seen the missing millionaire. When he had gone, Lloyd came crawling from under the table and started off to visit the great mathematician, Keith Jordan. The two were still attempting to trisect an angle.

As Jim and Rosa Lee went back to work, he burst out, "We've got to finish this by tomorrow. I must get back to New York and see my publishers about my new book, "Grammar, Simplified—and How!" My secretary, Margaret Farrell, is proof-reading it for mistakes in grammar and punctuation, but it needs my personal attention."

He frowned at the ringing of the doorbell, but his face cleared when he saw that it was Earl Medaris, from whom he had just bought a Hudson. Escorting Jim out to inspect his purchase, Earl paused to wink at Rosa Lee. "That's one more I won't have to drive myself."

Rosa Lee once more settled down to work only to be interrupted by the telegraph messenger, Bob Gulliford, who loved his job because he seldom had more than one telegram a day to deliver. This one was from Betty Landis, hostess at a popular New York night club. "Have located Freda Van Vleet stop operating beauty shop with Loretta O'Connor at 3425 North Harrison New York stop letter follows stop"

When Jimmy returned, very pleased with his new car, Rosa Lee tossed him the telegram. "Here's two more addresses. We'll have these invitations ready in an hour, barring accidents."

A few minutes later a terrific crash sent them rushing to the front of the house. There to their amazed eyes appeared a tangle of waving legs, crumpled wheels, and broken glass from the bay window. From the mass emerged Junior Comerford and Lois Pearl Smith. As he woefully regarded the ruin, she explained that they had been testing a deluxe tandem bicycle. Junior had designed it, complete with reclining back rests and portable soda fountain, and Lois had intended to supply a million dollars for its manufacture if it proved satisfactory. "However," he broke in, "I feel that it needs a few changes before it is ready to go on the market."

By the time the wreckage had been removed, both Jim and Rosa Lee felt the need of a cold drink, which necessitated calling the ice man. As brawny Gene Fisher entered, carrying his icy burden, Jim, noting his lugubrious expression, asked him what was wrong.

"Matrimony," he replied dolefully. "It just doesn't agree with me. Seven times I've tried it and it just doesn't agree with me."

Still chuckling at Gene, they went back to their plans. Soon the last envelope had been addressed and stamped, and Jim and Rosa Lee were free to go, he to his book and she to her collie farm in New Jersey. "Well," he said, "that's done and we have a month in which to recuperate before the reunion. IT can't be as much trouble as getting ready for it."

He doesn't know that class very well, does he?

### Juniors \* \* \*

One of the biggest freshmen classes that this institution of learning had ever seen over-ran the high school in the fall of 1940. There were sixty-five of us, but by the end of the year the number had dwindled a trifle.

In 1941 a great number of us came back for more education. Our class, as in the year before, took an active part in the various activities in school.

This year, 1942, our third year in high school, we elected as our officers Max Moore, president; Guy Evans, vice-president; Adelia Zook, secretarytreasurer; and Bill Tiffin, member of the Athletic Board of Control.

Our class has always been an ambitious and industrious one and we kept our record this year. We took part in clubs, chorus, band, studentdirecting, and news staff. We also had several promising boys in the field of sports.

On March 12 we gave a junior party and enjoyed refreshments of apple pie with ice cream and "cokes."

Our candidate for queen, Jean Funk, was chosen queen by the student body and crowned at the homecoming program.

In November we gave our junior class play, "Calm Yourself."

On April 9 we were entertained at a party given by the seniors. We were hosts and hostesses at the Junior-Senior reception on May 6.

Next year we hope to be back to do "bigger and better things."

First Row: Hainey, Lawson, Fleming, Tiffin, Evans, Moore, Zook, Petersen, Behnke, Turney, Vincent.

Vincent.

Second Row: Gulliford, Somers, Grennan, Bogue, Kirwan, Warren, Lindstrom, Funk, Postlewait, Scott, Lentz, Eckstein, Cain.

Third Row: Jim Clodfelter, McPherson, Rucker, Tynan, Bowyer, Boyd, Larson, Fisher, Keim, P. Slagle, Redman, Shepherd, Beals.

Fourth Row: Grady, Burgess, Clark, Koebel, Warner, Day, Syfert, Keller.

Fifth Row: B. Slagel, John Clodfelter, Buckner, McNally, Allison, Plummer.

Not in this picture — V. Auth, Hendrix.



## Junior Play \* \* \*

We'll never forget November 19, because that was the evening we gave our Junior play. The play was entitled, "Calm Yourself." As rehearsals progressed, we found some promising actors and actresses among the members of our class. Miss Choyce, one of our class advisers, very skillfully and successfully directed our play. Mr. Hodam and Mrs. Keller helped with the other arrangements concerning the play.

The story of the play was as follows: Mrs. Fred Smithie, a social butterfly, invites an interior decorator, Harold Ainsworth, for the week-end. Mrs. Smithie is under the impression that he is an old admirer of hers from her home town. Her husband, Fred, decides to cure his wife's romantic tendencies by having this stranger, Harold Ainsworth, make love to all the members of the family. He persuades Harold by promising him a game of checkers, which he loves to play. Everything goes as is expected until, accidentally, Harold falls for Barbara Hanson, an attractive grass widow and a friend of Mrs. Smithie. There the complications begin. Lucy's boy friend arrives and wishes to elope with her. The evening is enlivened still more by Mrs. George Wonder and her mouse-like husband, who is a so-called "underdog." His wife does most of the talking for him, but he does come through with the keynote of the whole affair. Mrs. Smithie goes into hysterics when Lucy is believed kidnapped and her boy friend nearly thrown into jail as a notorious criminal. Such affairs as Harold getting his face slapped and Fred shooting himself merely add to the confusion. The cuckoo clock enters into the excitement and speaks for itself. The whole affair of bedlam and hilarity make an evening's complete entertainment. The cast was as follows:

Fred Smithie, a husband	Anthon Petersen
Fannie Smithie, a husband's boss	Jane Postlewait
Lucy Smithie, their offspring	Gloria Day
Barbara Hanson, a friend	
Harold Ainsworth, a week-end guest	Warren McPherson
Jack Bird, a visitor	Bob McNally
Mrs. George Wonder, a social light	Joanna Warner
Mr. George Wonder, a social tail-light	Jay Keller
Hank Webster, a limb of the law	Duane Clark
Evans, a maid	Joyce Hainey

#### \* \* \*

#### JUNIOR-SENIOR PROM

On Thursday, May 6, the Senior class was the guest of the Junior class at a prom. The custom in past years had been to give a banquet, but because of the war shortages, a prom was given last year and since it was so popular the class of '44 decided on one also.

The theme was Western and the decorations and refreshments carried out this idea.

The first part of the evening was spent in various activities planned by the entertainment committee. The group enjoyed dancing to Johnny Moreland's orchestra during the latter part of the evening.

## Sophomores \* \* \*

True to our hopes of last year, we returned to Bement Township High School as "Silly Sophomores" in September, 1942.

Last year the officers were all girls with the exception of Bob Hill, who was the member of the Athletic Board of Control. This year, however, some changes were made. The officers elected were all boys. They were: Raymond Brittenham, president; Wally Lamb, vice-president; Wally Ward, secretary and treasurer; and James Lieb, Athletic Board of Control member. The boys proved to be as capable as the girls in guiding us through the year.

During our homecoming festivities we elected Joanne Taylor as our candidate for queen. All were very disappointed when another candidate was elected.

Among the cheer leaders our class was represented by Emily Clapp and Edith Camden.

Our first big social event was a party on October 16. The evening was spent in playing group games and dancing. Our refreshments were doughnuts and apple cider. With the help of Mr. Davies and Miss Fisher, our class sponsors, our party went over with "a bang."

In the dance band, "King Korn and His Twelve Kernels," members of our class took an active part. Without Wally Ward on the cornet, Harold Wallace on the trombone, Lee Barnhart and Emily Clapp on saxaphones, and Mary McPherson on the clarinet, we feel the dance band would lack talent.

As we left the building this spring, we were all hoping to return in the fall as "Jolly Juniors."

First Row: Camden, Cotter, Wildman, Lamb, Ward, Brittenham, Lieb, Bales, Pierce. Second Row: Hixson, Lux, Abel, Crim, Evans, Wiggins, Hill, Mitchell, Barnhart. Third Row: Taylor, Clapp, Hawver, McPherson, Patterson, Malkus, Brady, Bogue, Bridges, O'Connor.

Fourth Row: Hawkins, Flenniken, Shonkwiler, Halterman, Turner, Wallace, Wright, Neal, Morgan, Strater. Not in this picture — Tynan.



### Freshmen \* \* \*

It was a warm day in September that the fifty-two members of the freshman class of '42 and '43 timidly entered the Bement Township High School to begin four years of higher learning.

At our first class meeting we elected Pat Brady as our president, Bill McMannus as our vice-president, and Doris Shepherd as our secretarytreasurer. We also elected Doris Shepherd as our candidate for homecoming queen, but unfortunately she was defeated.

We joined our upperclassmen in various organizations about the school. Latin students enrolled in the L.O.V. Club. Soils and Crops students, after an evening of jolly good fun for upperclassmen, found themselves members of the F.F.A. Home Ec girls joined the Home Ec Club, athletes among the girls joined the G.A.A. and athletes among the boys went out for football and basketball. Also several of us joined the band and chorus, and we were represented by the illustrious drummer, Bill McManus in the dance band formed by some of the musicians from the band.

On October 23 we enjoyed our first party assisted by our class sponsors, Miss Floyd and Miss Swaim. We were divided into groups and went on a scavenger hunt, one of the teachers invited going with each group. At 9 o'clock we returned to the school to determine the winning team and to refresh ourselves with doughnuts and orange ade. We all had a good time and our first party as high school students was a huge success.

First Row: Fay, Bentley, Comerford, S. Lugar, Brady, Shepherd, McManus, H. Frye, Jordan, Bruce, Lawson.

Bruce, Lawson.

Second Row: Romack, Van Vleet, Durbin, Johnson, Reeves, Glennon, Ford, Halterman, Clark, Moery, M. Frye, Emrick, Warren, Imel, Morgan.

Third Row: Foran, Sebens, Dunn, Lamb, Coffin, Allison, B. Brown, Koebel, Coe.

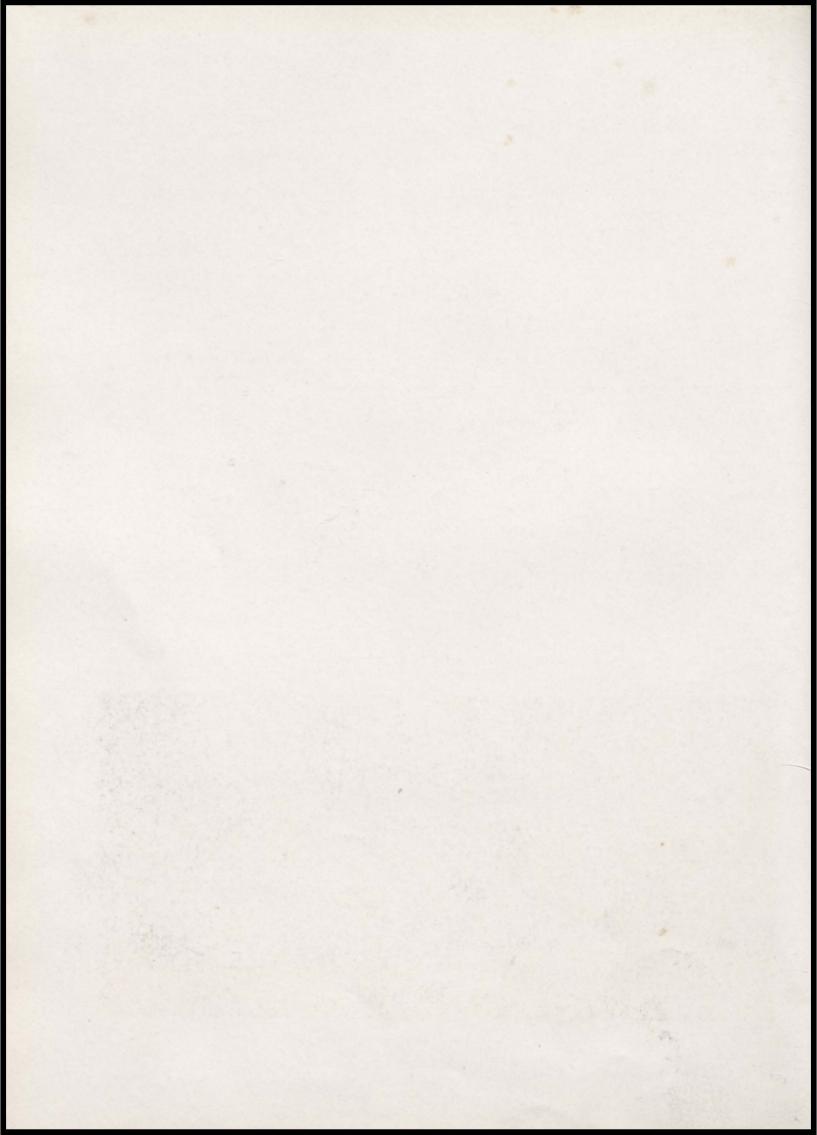
Fourth Row: Pruitt, Porter, Varner, Lieb, Smith, Honselman, Born, Shumate, Rucker, Jamison, P. Brown, R. Lugar, Poundstone. Not in picture—Auth, R. Shumard, T. Shumard, Murphy, McChilleugh. McCullough.





Left to right: Chemistry; Hard Workers (?); Third Hour Typists; Right Here!; Homeward Bound; Food, and Can We Cook!; Go Get 'em, Team!; Our WAAC!; Our Boys in Service; The Ivesdale Gang; Miss Adams; Old Faithful; Well, Well, Well!





## L. O. V. Club \* \* \*

"Labor Omnia Vincit" is the motto of our L.O.V. Club. If you have studied Latin, you know that the English translation is "Labor Conquers All." Membership to this organization is open to anyone enrolled in a Latin class or anyone who has taken two years of Latin.

As we pass by Miss Swaim's door at 8:05 Wednesday morning, we find the meeting of the L.O.V. Club being very efficiently conducted by the president, John Clodfelter; vice-president, Mary McPherson; secretary, Wally Ward, and treasurer, Rosann Ford.

After the business is disposed of, the program committee takes over. The program usually consists of several short talks on certain phases of Roman life.

Some of the topics included in their programs this year were Roman food, dress, houses, customs, superstitions, and entertainment.

The last ten minutes of the meeting are set aside for entertainment. Sometimes spelling games or memory tests are held using Latin words instead of English.

Through this organization, the members learn intimate details of Roman life. This adds interest to the Latin classes and helps simplify, to a certain degree, the class assignments.

First Row: Hawver, Ward, Ford, John Clodfelter, McPherson, Brown, Shepherd. Second Row: Cotter, Petersen, Brady, Lindstrom, Larson, Porter, Patterson. Third Row: Wallace, Neal, Honselman, Keller, Buckner, Jim Clodfelter, Swaim.



Twenty-five

## Debate Club \* \* \*

Among our contemporaries we find many future Lincolns and Douglases. Through student demand, a debate club was organized this year. Anyone in school may join. Most of the school's best talkers and debaters constitute the membership of this club.

The meetings, which are held on Thursday evenings at 7:15 p. m. in the library, are under the leadership of the president, Richard Knapp; vice-president, Ruth Lamb; secretary-treasurer, Richard Fleming, and adviser, Miss Floyd.

The members have conducted and participated in several debates and panel discussions in the school, community, and county. Some local organizations they have appeared before are the Lion's Club and the Woman's Club.

The meetings are spent in discussing topics of national or international importance. Not only will this club develop intelligent voters in the future, but it will be beneficial to the members in their social science classes. Here they receive added and more extensive information on topics slightly discussed in class. This organization also encourages the members to form an opinion and to voice it. This will be helpful to them in many other phases of life.

Sitting: Fleming, Slusser, Postlewait, Scott, Jordan, Slagle, Lamb, Floyd, McPherson, Buckner. Standing: Knapp, Emrick.



Twenty-six

## News Staff \* \* \*

Eight o'clock Tuesday morning and there's a buzz of activity in Miss Houston's room. The news staff, under the leadership of Warren McPherson, is working diligently to get out this week's Betohi News, which will be published in the Bement Register. Willa Mae Patterson and Anthon Joe Petersen are furiously writing the news trying to beat the deadline. We had no idea so much had happened. Mary McPherson and Ruthie Lamb are jotting down a bird's-eye view of the class room activities. That noise you just heard was a squeal of delight from the feature writers, Margie Farrell, Shirley Fisher, and Jane Postlewait. They have thought up another bright idea for their column. Do they lie awake at night thinking them up? Jimmy Fairbanks, Deane Turner, and Lee Shirley are reporting on the latest developments in the field of sports. Jean Funk and Rosa Lee Slusser are writing in their most clever manner the "personals" which they have gathered during the previous week. Everybody's business is their business. Before the material leaves the room, it is carefully censored by the editorin-chief, Warren McPherson; assistant editor, Richard Knapp; and the adviser, Miss Houston. The typists, Junior Comerford and Edna Raglan, busily engage themselves in preparing the copy for Keith Jordan, the business manager, who relays it to the publisher.

Everyone breathes easier now that the staff's job is completed — or is it? They must immediately begin thinking up ideas for next week's edition.

Sitting: Fisher, Patterson, Shirley, Raglan, W. McPherson, M. McPherson, Funk, Slusser. Standing: Farrell, Postlewait, Petersen, Fairbanks, Turner, Comerford, Jordan, Houston, Knapp, Lamb.



Twenty-seven

## Mixers and Rippers \* \* \*

Every girl at some time in her life will find it necessary to know how to cook, sew, or care for a house. There is no time more appropriate to learn these things than while in high school. Although she does not learn these things in the Mixers and Rippers Club, everyone belonging to the organization must have had one year of Home Economics or be taking it now.

At the regular meeting held the second Wednesday of every month, talks are given on various phases of homemaking. Sometimes the meetings are based on a special holiday. After the program, refreshments are served.

The officers are Alice Fristoe, president; Jean Funk, vice-president; Jane Postlewait, secretary; Shirley Fisher, treasurer; and Mrs. Keller, adviser.

On December 9 a changed atmosphere prevailed over the school. Many girls wearing print dresses appeared with hair braided, faces minus makeup, and lips sealed. What was the reason for this phenomena? Initiation? That's right. That evening the old and new members enjoyed themselves at a party.

This year the Mixers and Rippers sponsored an all-school party on March 19. The theme was St. Patrick's day. The evening was spent in games and dancing. We hope this will be an incentive to other organizations in the future.

All the girls who have been members of this organization will never forget or regret those years, and they will highly recommend this club as one of every girl's extra-curricular activities.

First Row: Camden, Cotter, Evans, Funk, Fristoe, Fisher, Postlewait, Lugar, Johnson, Bentley,

Wiggins. Second Row: Jordan, Wildman, H. Van Vleet, Fay, Lamb, Crim, Clapp, Malkus, Rucker, Kirwan,

Fourth Row: Poundston H. O'Connor, Bogue,

th Row: Keller, Hawkins, Taylor, Hawver, Brady, Phalen, Lamb, Patterson, McPherson, Slusser, Allison, Bales, Sebens.



Twenty-eight

## F. F. A. \* \* \*

The boys of today are the men of tomorrow. The members of the F.F.A. are the Future Farmers of America. All boys of this organization must be taking an agriculture subject or must have taken one in the years before. Each member is required to have a project wherein he will gain actual experience for his future farming years.

Our local chapter is under the leadership of Deane Turner, president, and Gaylord Hendrix, vice-president. Emmet Shepherd, secretary, records the minutes of the meeting and the funds are taken care of by Raymond Brittenham, treasurer. Each meeting is written up for the Betohi News by our reporter, John Flenniken. Mr. Hodam, our adviser, helps us with parliamentary procedure, as each meeting is run according to parliamentary law.

November 13 found many boys with ears of corn dangling from their necks. There was also an abundance of neckties. This is what all the F.F.A. members must do at the time of initiation. On the eve of November 13 the new recruits were formally introduced to the old members and properly, as the old saying goes, run through the mill. After the business was disposed of, refreshments were served, though many of the "green hands" preferred to stand while eating.

The Bement chapter boasts of fifty-five members coming from the four classes of the school. The club emblem, engraved on a bronze pin for the new members and a silver pin for the old members, is worn by most of the boys.

First Row: Turney, Morey, Clark, Lugar, Porter, R. Morgan, Mitchell, Bruce, Redman, R. Shumard.

Second Row: Hill, Camden, Gulliford, Evans, Flenniken, Hendrix, Brittenham, D. Turner, Barnhart, Frye, Lux, Wright.

Third Row: Hodam, Fisher, Grady, Lincicum, Slagle, Brady, Bridges, Hixson, Jamison, Hinton, Fleming, Halterman, Neal, Poundstone.

Fourth Row: Taylor, Plummer, H. Turner, B. Lieb, Beals, Shumate, B. Morgan, Strater, Vincent, Wildman, T. Shumard, Luttrell, Lamb.

Fifth Row: Foran, Shonkwiler, J. Lieb, Buckner, Shirley, Syfert, Jones, Tatman.



### Band \* \* \*

From the first day of school until the end of commencement we have heard the Betohi band perform. Every sixth hour on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, we can hear the strains of music streaming from the south assembly. Almost every morning we can see one of the different sections laboring over some hard passage in the music.

At the beginning of the year, Mr. Keller was our capable leader, but when he resigned, Mr. Norman very ably took his place. We elected Burton Tatman, president; Walter Lamb, vice-president; Gloria Day, secretary-treasurer, and Deane Turner, librarian.

During the football season, at almost every game, we saw the band, smartly dressed, march down the field, playing music that made us want to march with them.

In the middle of the year the band experimented and tried a new seating arrangement. The purpose of the new arrangement was to balance each section and thus make for a better sounding band.

At various times, instead of Mr. Norman, we have seen either Warren McPherson, Deane Turner, Ruth Lamb, Helen Hill, Pauline Slagle, Burton Tatman, or Keith Burgess directing. Later in the year several of these student directors presented a concert of their own choosing and directing. A series of seven concerts was presented in the spring of the year.

Due to the war, the regular contests were not held this year, but Okaw Valley had a music festival at Arthur. The band sent several students to the solo contest on April 15 at Tuscola. On April 30, selected band members were sent to the clinic band which placed at a concert the night of the festival. Players were selected by their rank and

The band this year had a membership of fifty-three students composed of both grade and high school. We will lose only nine seniors because of graduation.

#### BAND INSTRUMENTATION

- Bb Clarinets: R. Lamb, Landis, Fairbanks, S. Fisher, M. McPherson, Still, L. Smith, Bogue, Doris Shepherd, Collins, D. Cox, Camden. Bass Clarinet: J. Postlewait; Bassoon: Hodam; Oboe: Hill.

  Cornets: Ward, R. Postlewait, E. Shepherd, Forcum, E. Smith, Larson, Dale Shepherd, M.
- R. Postlewait, E. Shepherd, Forcum, E. Smith, Larson, Dale Shepherd, M.
- Cornets: Ward, R. Postiewart, E. Shephers,
  Lincicum, Taylor.

  Lincicum, Taylor.

  Trombones: Slagle, Keller, Wallace; French Horns: Tatman, Day, S. Brady; Flutes: W. McPherson, F. Lincicum, Peg Brady; Saxaphones: Barnhart, Hardimon, Clapp.

  Baritones: Burgess, Fristoe; Basses: G. Fisher, Moery, Frye; Percussion: Pat Brady, Curry,
  Malkus, McMannus, W. Lamb, Patterson, Turner, Vaughn.



### Chorus \* \*

This year, our chorus has a membership of eighty-one which is over half of the enrollment of our high school. At the beginning of the year, we elected Helen Hill, president; Deane Turner, vice-president; Jean Funk, secretary-treasurer; and Ruth Lamb, librarian, as our officers. We meet every Tuesday and Thursday the sixth hour under the direction of Mr. Norman. Because of the compulsory gym classes, some of our members were able to attend chorus only once a week.

We were especially active at Christmas time. Before Christmas we went Christmas caroling. When the band presented its Christmas concert, we took part in the final number, singing "Onward Ye Peoples," accompanied by the band.

Later in the year the chorus met as a girls' and a boys' chorus. They then presented, as well as songs sung by the whole chorus combined, special numbers suitable to boys' or girls' voices only. They appeared on several of the concert programs which the band gave in the spring.

Because of its size the whole chorus could not attend the spring festival at Arthur, but sent representatives both to the clinic chorus and solo contest at Tuscola chosen according to the same qualifications as those required by the band.

#### SPECIAL GROUP MUSIC

As a special group the mixed brass quartet, composed of Walter Ward, Emmett Shepherd, Pauline Slagle, and Gloria Day, presented along with the octet, a medley of carols on the Christmas programs. The original octet was organized three years ago with members replaced only when the others graduated. The present members are Helen Hill, Alice Fristoe, Ruth Lamb, Edna Raglan, Richard Fleming, Robert Neal, Burton Tatman, and Warren McPherson.

Sue Brady substituted for Edna Raglan at Christmas time.

#### PERSONNEL OF CHORUS

First Sopranos: Bales, Coe, Crim, G. Day, Fisher, H. Hill, Jordan, Patterson, Rucker, Sebens, Smith, J. Taylor, Wiggins.
Second Sopranos: Ball, P. Bogue, Born, Boyd, Bowyer, Camden, Cotter, Farrell, Foran, Fristoe, Frye, Grennon, Hawver, N. Lamb, Landis, O'Connor, Pierce, Vaughn, Warner.
Altos: Abel, Brady, Clapp, Clark, Dunn, Fay, Funk, Glennon, Hawkins, Koebel, R. Lamb, Lentz, M. McPherson, Malkus, Porter, Postlewait, Proctor, Raglan, Scott, Slusser, Tynan, Warren, Wildman.
First Tenors: Fleming, Turney, Ward.
Second Tenors: W. Lamb, Leib, McMannus, Neal.
Baritone: Brown, D. Day, Fairbanks, Gulliford, R. Hill, Knapp, W. McPherson, McNally, Medaris, Moore, Slagle, Tatman, Tiffin, Turner.
Basses: Allison, Burgess, Peterson, Shirley.



Thirty-one

#### CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

Through the splendid efforts of the members of the chorus, mixed quartet, and many others, a student-planned program was presented December 23rd, the afternoon we were dismissed for the Christmas holidays. In the assembly, Mr. Norman led us in singing "White Christmas," "Jolly Old St. Nicholas," and other carols. Some of the upperclassmen entertained us with a quiz program followed by such humorous consequences as Arthur Buckner's oration on the opposite qualities of his ideal girl, using Miss Swaim as his model, and Warren McPherson singing "White Christmas" in the way of the "Wild West."

Later the more serious side of the program was presented in the auditorium. Gail Smith read the Christmas scripture—Luke 2:1-20. A Christmas story, "The Holy Child" by Juanita Roseman, was read by Edna Raglan with a background of music furnished by the choir, octet, and mixed quartet.

#### RECOGNITION OF BAND MEMBERS

Toward the end of the year awards were presented to band members who were outstanding in these qualities: Most musical, best performer, most industrious, and having the best attitude toward band. The award for the most musical went to Warren McPherson and the others went to Walter Ward.

#### trojent

Sitting: Houston, Comerford, Farrell, Slusser, Knapp, Fuqua. Standing: Raglan, Gardner, Landis, Lincicum, Wildman. Bowyer not in picture.



#### DANCE BAND

On Monday, November 30, 1942, a group of seven people met in the south assembly to organize a Dance Band. To start on, they used a full band arrangement of "Star Dust."

As time went on, the band grew to twice that size. They purchased ten pieces of music and started to work.

Since that first night they have met every Monday evening. Sometimes they all met together and sometimes they had section rehearsals.

The orchestra held its first dance on February 24, 1943. The Annual Staff sponsored the dance and used the proceeds to help finance this book.

The band has the following personnel: Trumpets, Walter Ward and Emmett Shepherd; trombones, Pauline Slagle and Harold Wallace; saxes, Dean Clouser (Monticello), Emily Clapp and Lee Barnhart; clarinets, Ruth Lamb and Mary Rose McPherson; piano, Jane Ellen Postlewait; drums, Bill McManus; guitar, Mr. Norman; singer, Helen Hill; and director, Burton Tatman. Ruth and Burton stretch their vocal cords on some songs too. The band chose as its theme song, "The Anniversary Waltz."

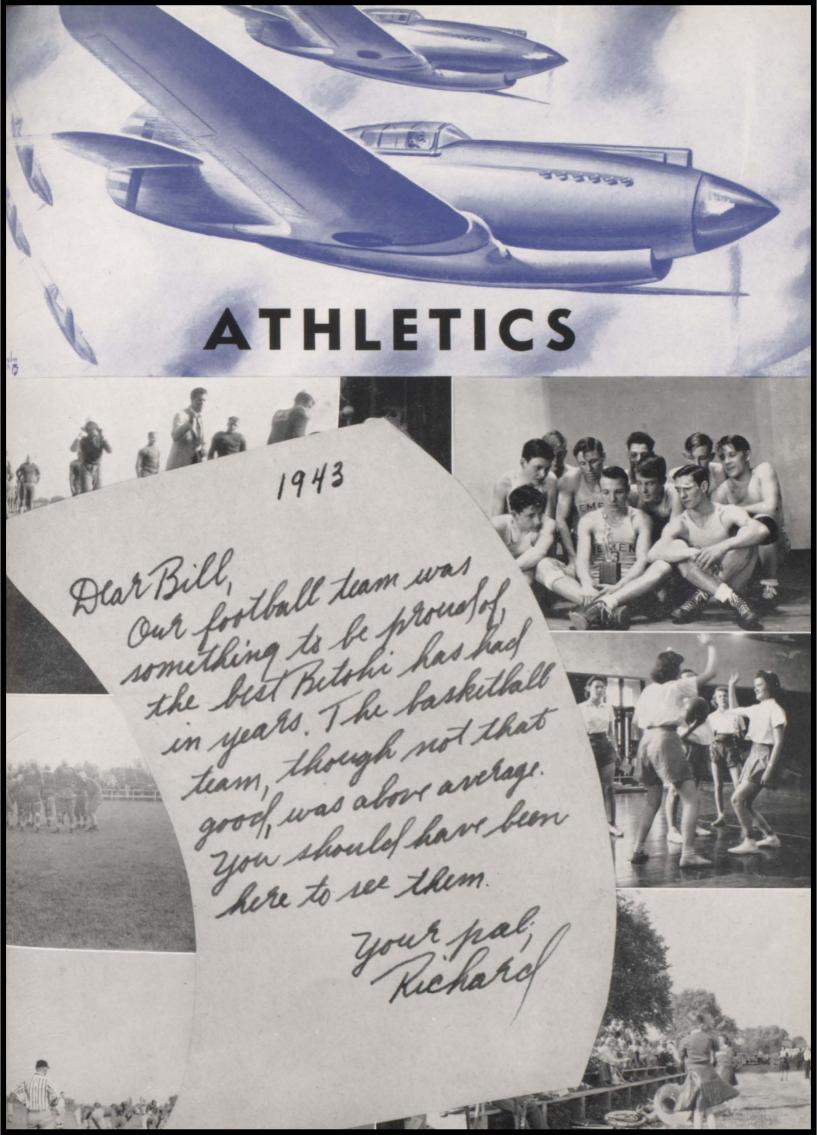
#### LIBRARY CLUB

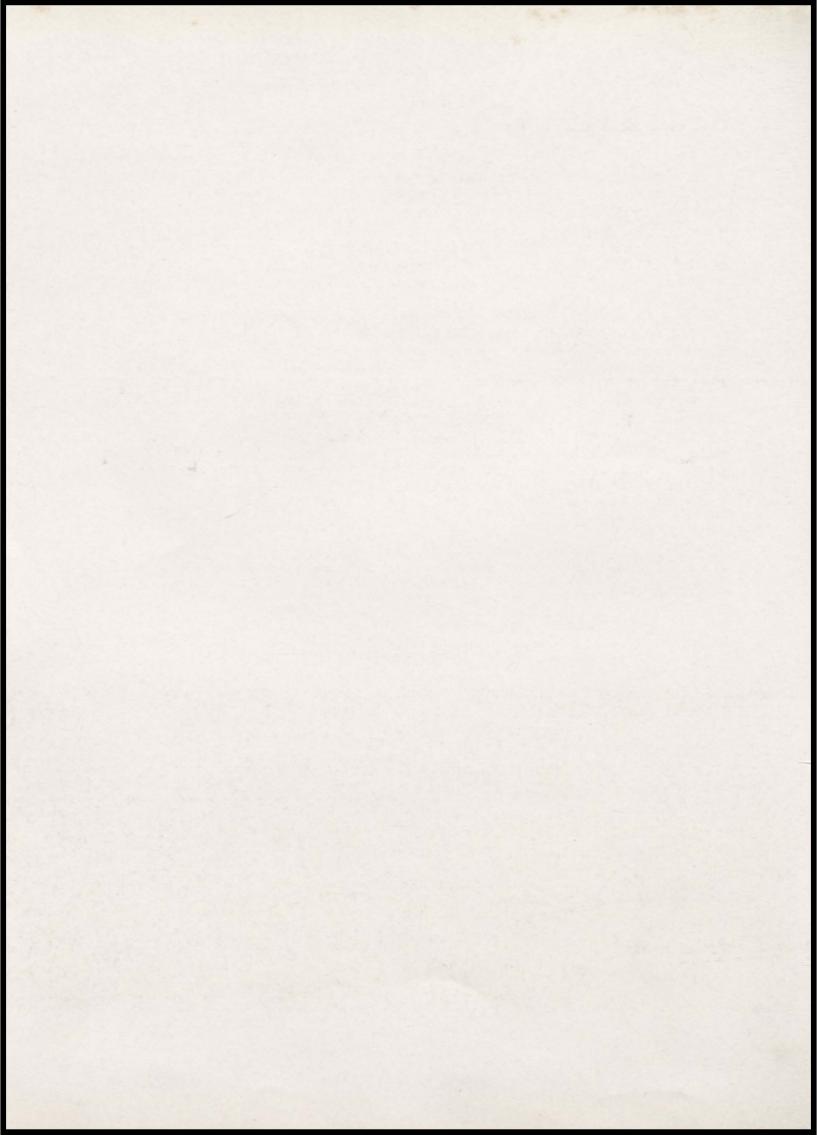
Kipling, Stevenson, or any author you may mention, is an old friend of eleven members of our senior class. They have organized a library club and contribute some of their spare time to care of the library.

Richard Knapp, the president, presides at the bi-weekly meetings on Wednesday morning. The secretary-treasurer is Ethel Fuqua.

Each week in the library may be seen a different display, attractive and educational, usually introducing new books, certain authors, books concerning some country, or special types of books. The general chairman for the displays is Rosa Lee Slusser, the vice-president. Each member is responsible for an individual display every eleven weeks.

This club is not only beneficial to the school because it provides for a librarian three periods every day and has made the library more attractive, but the members themselves become acquainted with all the authors and their books.





#### Football \* \* \*

Braving intense heat, thirty-five boys reported two weeks before school for their first football practice under the new coach, Ray E. Smith.

After losing their first game to a superior Tuscola squad, the Bulldogs were off to a seven game winning streak.

The annual Thanksgiving day game was lost by a one-point margin, giving the Purple their only conference defeat.

This season proved to be the most successful for any Bement team in the last twelve years!

Due to lack of transportation facilities, no visiting sports speaker was available for the football banquet. Mr. Slusser acted as master of ceremonies and short talks were given by Dr. Pelton, Mr. Grady, Mr. Roberts, Jim Camden and Paul Taylor, 1942 co-captains; Ralph Allison, captain-elect, and Coach Smith.

Invocation was given by Rev. Walter Ward. Mr. Norman led in group singing and Warren McPherson played a flute solo.

Letters were awarded to seven seniors: Jim Camden, Paul Taylor, Jim Fairbanks, Wayne Foran, Deane Turner, Bob Gulliford, and Lloyd Luttrell. Underclassmen receiving letters were: Lieb, Burgess, Turney, Allison, Brittenham, Hill, Buckner, Tiffin, Grady, and Moore. Managers' letters were presented to Evans, Behnke, and Shonkwiler.

GAMES B.T.H.S.	OPP.	Bement at Sullivan13	6
Bement at Tuscola6	47	Bement at Atwood14	0
Maroa at Bement14	0	Bement at Arcola12	7
Bement at Villa Grove14	0	Cerro Gordo at Bement6	0
St. Teresa at Bement19	6	Monticello at Bement6	7

First Row: Turney, Gulliford, Fairbanks, Taylor, Luttrell, Hill, Tiffin, Lieb, Moore, Grady. Second Row: Shonkwiler, Wright, Beals, Wallace, Foran, Turner, Allison, Brittenham, Burgess, Camden, Buckner, Brown, Evans.



# This space is dedicated to B.T.H.S. "lettermen" now serving in the U.S. armed forces.

#### THE PEP DIVISION

Who is it that in all kinds of weather and under difficult conditions keep up the pep of the crowd and cheer the team on to victory? It's the cheer leaders. Many times people do not realize their importance to sports. To a team fighting hard to win, a little pep from the sidelines makes a lot of difference and gives them more fight to come out on top. Our football cheer leaders were Jean Funk, "Barb" Ball, Emily Clapp, and Edith Camden. During basketball Deane Turner carried the title, assisted by Bob Hill. They did a swell job.

Left to right: Ward, Allison, Moore, Fisher, C. Gulliford, B. Gulliford, Taylor, Born, Plummer, Coach Smith.



#### TOURNAMENT PLAY

Bement competition was tough in the Okaw Valley Tournament where in their first game they overpowered a strong Sullivan squad 43-37. In the semi-finals they defeated Villa Grove 32-30. This was one of the most exciting games of the tournament. The Bulldogs were defeated for the second consecutive time by a shifty Arthur five. This gave the Purple the second place trophy in the tourney.

The Regional tournament in Decatur was the scene of the Bulldog's next tourney competition where they met the Bulldogs of St. Teresa. This was a thriller all the way through and played in true Bulldog fashion, as neither team would give up. The Purple came out the victors over a favored St. Teresa squad.

In their next tournament encounter with Niantic the Bulldogs held their own in a game that was close up to the last quarter, when they finally went down before their opponents.

#### Basketball \* \* \*

On November 30, a promising squad reported for their first basketball practice. The returning lettermen were Moore, Allison, Taylor, Gulliford, Fisher, and Camden. With approximately a week's practice the Bulldogs tore into Monticello with vengeance for the Thanksgiving game as their motive. The result — Bement 29, Monticello 24.

On their home floor the Purple dropped their next game, a thriller, to a fast Tuscola squad by one point.

Bement went down before a shifty Hammond squad, who seemed to be able to hit 'em from all over the floor.

On their first trip the Bulldogs defeated the Atwood Rajahs, 44-27.

The annual Alumni-Varsity game was played on January 8 with the Purple the victors over a tired Alumni team, 40-15.

The home team bowed to a small but fast Arthur five on the Knight's own court, 43-29.

A hot Bulldog team then journeyed to Cerro Gordo where they defeated the Broncos 60-29. This was one of the highest scores in the 1943 Okaw Valley competition.

After being defeated by Sullivan 35-26 in a game exciting up to the last minute, the Bulldogs hit their pace and overpowered Macon 44-36.

Following the tournament the Purple experienced a short let-down when they were defeated by Monticello and Sullivan.

In the last few weeks of basketball the Bulldogs had a five-game winning streak. Their victims were Arcola, Atwood, Lovington, Macon, and Cerro Gordo.

By hard work and that Bulldog determination to never give up no matter how hard the going is, the Purple went through a tough season and when the final results were in, the Purple had earned a third place standing in the Okaw Valley competition.

Members of the Bulldog squad receiving letters were: Ward, Allison, Taylor, Moore, G. Gulliford, B. Gulliford, Tiffin, and Fisher.

The managers for basketball were Keith Burgess and Wayne Shonkwiler.

Ward, Born, Tiffin, Allison, Plummer, Moore, Fisher, G. Gulliford, R. Gulliford, Turney.



Thirty-seven

#### G. A. A. \* \* \*

Wanted for a friend: A girl of high school age, passing in at least three subjects, dependable, loyal, full of pep and energy, interested in sports, one who loses without whining and wins without boasting. If you know of any, you must know a member of the Girls' Athletic Association, for every G.A.A. girl would fit this description.

In our school this year we have thirty-five of these girls under the supervision of Miss Fisher. The regular monthly business meetings are conducted by the president, Margie Farrell, while the roll is taken and the minutes are kept by the secretary-treasurer, Joanne Taylor. After the business is disposed of, there is a very interesting program conducted by a committee appointed by the vice-president, Mary McPherson.

Two nights a week are set aside for activities; such as, hiking, volleyball, basket-ball, and archery. These evenings find our point secretary, Willa Mae Patterson, and the assistant, Sue Brady, very busy checking the attendance. Points are given to each girl every time she participates in any of these activities. At the end of the year awards are presented to those receiving a specified number of points.

All of our time is not spent in physical activities. Before Christmas we repaired toys and distributed them.

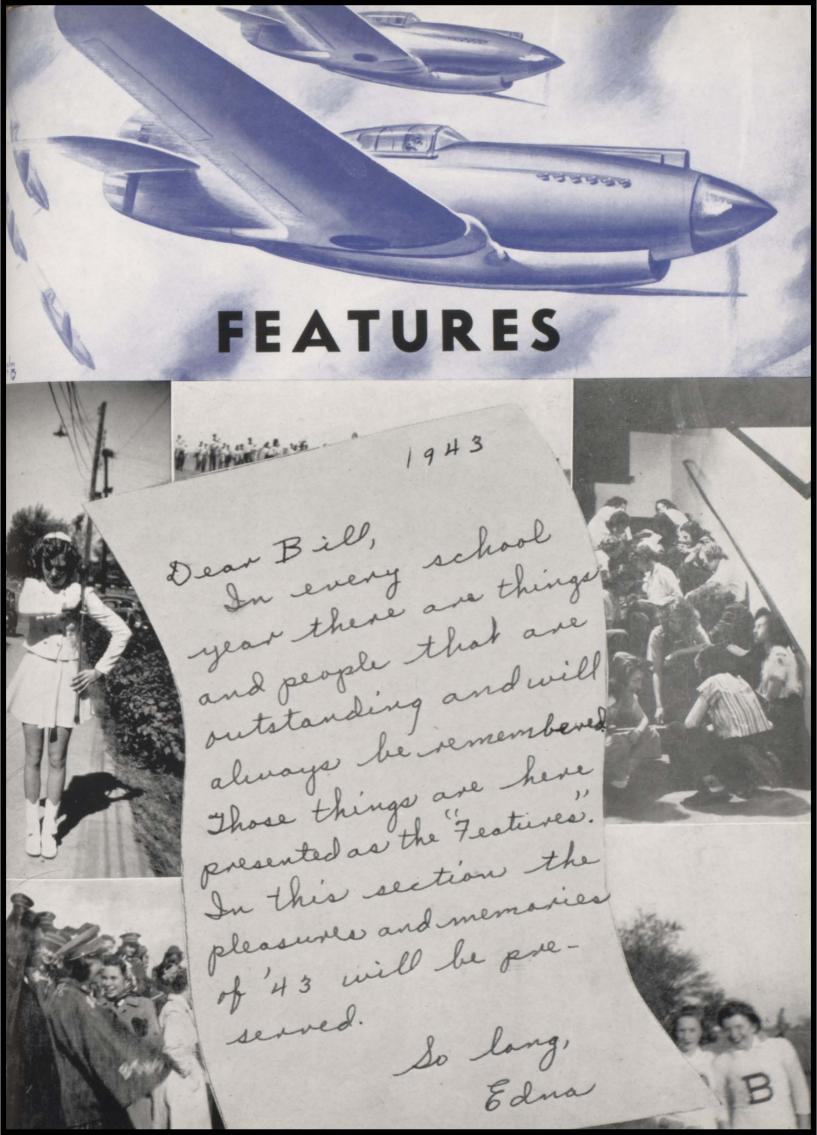
On February 19, we saw many girls at school with tennis shoes hanging around their necks. What girls won't think of for necklaces! It was really a part of the initiation for the new members. That evening the formal initiation was held in the gym.

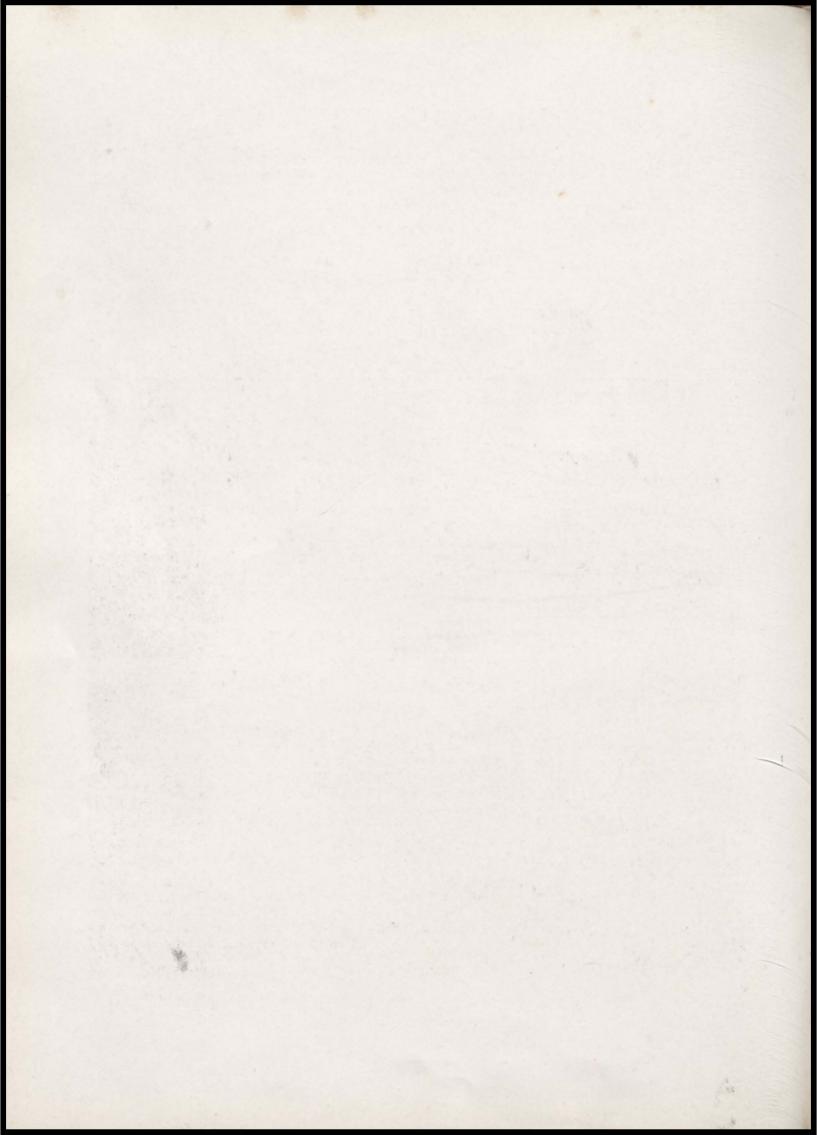
All girls who have ever belonged to G.A.A. have enjoyed the activities. We look forward to a large membership again next year.

First Row: Lugar, Johnson, Wiggins, Evans, Patterson, Farrell, McPherson, Brady, Reeves, Frye, Wildman.
Second Row: Fisher, Born, Clark, Landis, Glennon, Halterman, Coffin, Hawver, Malkus. Third Row: Taylor, Boyd, Bowyer, Brown, Day, Fisher, Poundstone, Proctor.
Fourth Row: Tynan, Allison, Lamb, Dunn, Clapp, Ball.
Fifth Row: Bogue, Rucker, Slusser, Phalen.



Thirty-eight







Left to Right: After school leisure; Gruesome twosome; Shoot it!; Sleeper play; Stage managers; Tra la la la; Yea Bulldogs fight!; Pete and repeat; Deane; Si; Studious?; A pretty little Miss; Inquisitive; Forward! March!; Noon hour rush; A thorn between two roses; Loafers; Perfect form; Flag bearer.

B. T. H. S. September 30, 1942.

Dear Bill:

The opening month of school is complete, and we're doing fine. The first couple of weeks were spent getting acquainted with all the newcomers and teaching them the ways of wisdom. The Senior class got into high gear at once and soon had their annual sales campaign over. The presses started rolling for the Betohi page, too.

Four new teachers are gracing our halls of learning this year. These fountains of knowledge are Miss Floyd (the social science classes are just one of her strong points), Miss Fisher (our queen of mathematics), Mr. Norman (our classy music director), and Mr. Smith (besides teaching, he's the coach, and from here he looks all right).

We'll keep you up to date.

So long, Your Feature Editors.

> B. T. H. S. October 30, 1942.

Dear Bill:

Say, Bill, it looks as though we've really got a football team. You should have seen that Homecoming game! We skunked those Villa Grove boys 14-0. After that we had a potluck supper at the school house, a community program, and finally the homecoming dance. Jean Funk, who was crowned Homecoming Queen that evening, rang the cash register twice in the kiss department, as we had co-captains this year. Ben Bradley's orchestra provided the music as the dance rounded out a really enjoyable day. Well, on to the lesser highlights of the news.

The Latin Club, G.A.A., and a new club of student librarians were organized, and the library opened for business.

By the way, we had our first six weeks exams. The teachers tell us that there will be no more fooling around. It's all business now.

Write soon, Ethel.

> B. T. H. S. November 30, 1942.

Dear Bill:

These past thirty days have really been full. The highlight of the month was the Junior play, "Calm Yourself," which was a great success. If a talent scout had been present, we would probably have lost most of the cast to some Broadway producer. Somebody made a futile attempt to crack the office safe, using everything but dynamite on it. Mr. Slusser hasn't got it open yet. Our football defeat by Monticello was the only disappointment of the month.

Besides all this we organized a debate club and held the first meeting. Two organizations, the Chorus and Senior class, held parties. We had a vacation due to gas rationing, were entertained by what we could see of the F.F.A. initiation, and watched the library club celebrate library week.

Your pal, Keith.

B. T. H. S. December 24, 1942.

Dear Bill:

Christmas vacation — and it sure is welcome! We're done with school for the year 1942. One sport season ended and a new one started. The very first day of the month was made an important one by the holding of the Football Banquet. The team elected "Oop" Allison captain for next year. Just eleven days later we avenged ourselves on Monticello by trimming them in the first game of the cage season, 29-24. That sure made us happy.

The English IV classes got a surprise when they found out that the radio speeches they had been giving, as far as they knew, only to their own classes, had been picked up on several radios and were entertaining half the school. Impromptu singing was the program one noon in the assembly as future Home Ec Club girls completed part of their initiation.

The Christmas spirit seemed to have a direct bearing on everything else that happened. We were very proud of the gifts and money to buy gifts that we sent to the Champaign U.S.O. The fine cooperation showed that the students of this high school are really behind you boys. This was only part of the program planned by a special Christmas committee who did things up in fine style. Well,

Merry Christmas, Soldier, Ethel.

> B. T. H. S. January 30, 1943.

Dear Bill:

Basketball and semester exams! This sentence sums up the activities of the month. We all had to knuckle down on returning from vacation to be prepared for those always tough semester exams, but most of us lived through them. We all recovered right away to cheer our team on to second place in the Okaw Valley Tournament which is a real accomplishment. There were some really hard-fought ding-dong battles down there.

And say! We got us a dance band. A student-directed, student-composed band gave a matinee dance in the gym day before yesterday for the annual staff, and they're O.K. We'll have to see what comes of this.

Well, cherrio, old choppie, (or are you in England?) Keith.

> B. T. H. S. February 27, 1943.

Dear Bill:

We've just been enjoying the silver lining of the cloud of canning registration. No school in the afternoon for the past week! Vacations like this we could use more often.

A service flag with 115 stars on it was presented to the school by the P.-T. A. There's a star for every boy in the armed forces who has been in either Bement grade or high school.

Four of our debate club members performed before the Lion's club. Getting up in the world, aren't they? The G.A.A. initiation provided a little humor. The girls came to school wearing slacks and carrying tennis shoes around their necks. At noon, one and all, they got down on their hands and knees and scrubbed the stairway with tooth brushes. It's pretty hard to imagine some of the girls doing a job like that. Well, seeing's believing. Alice Fristoe received the D.A.R. award this year by class vote.

This annual staff is getting a reputation. Three different attempts were needed to get a successful picture of us. Tough bunch, hey?

So long, lad, Keith Jordan.

B. T. H. S. March 31, 1943.

Dear Bill:

This war's really moved in next door. Seven members of good old B. T. H. S. have joined up, and believe it or not, one of them was Miss Floyd, our history teacher. She joined the WAAC's and the general opinion around school is that Hitler's really going to have to make tracks to keep out of her way. The other six, all seniors, joined the Army Air Corps but will graduate with the class.

The Seniors got a sudden reminder that graduation is coming when they were called together to be measured for caps and gowns.

We had an all-school party put on by the Home Ec Club which was some party. Between enjoying dancing to twenty good bands (in a juke box) and eating cup cakes and jello fixed in the excellent manner common to the Home Ec department, it was an O. K. party.

Signing off, Keith.

> B. T. H. S. April 30, 1943.

Dear Bill:

Has this been a month! Just listen — April Fool's Day, scrap drives, parties, band concerts, Senior play practice and SNOW. As if we didn't have enough snow all during winter, it has to snow some more in the middle of April after most of us had had at least two attacks of spring fever and were thinking of birds and flowers and such. Oh, well!

We had a Junior-Senior party that really went over. It was lively all the way. A pantomime skit put on by three senior boys was one of the funniest things this high school has seen in a long time. The Band presented several student directed concerts up town. Those hard-working Juniors engineered a scrap drive and collected nine tons of that precious stuff. There's some bullets for you. After careful consideration the Seniors have chosen a play, entitled "Don't Take My Penny." The casting is complete, and practice is under way.

Portrait of a busy month, Ethel.

B. T. H. S. May 28, 1943.

Dear Bill:

Well, it's all over — school, I mean. Commencement was yesterday and baccalaureate the Sunday before. William Rainy Bennett of Elgin gave the commencement address and Reverend Ward of the Methodist church preached the baccalaureate sermon. Rosa Lee Slusser and Margaret Farrell gave the Valedictorian and Salutatorian speeches which were really fine. Both their diplomas have a little insignia on them indicating that they were the high-rankers.

The underclassmen celebrated the aforementioned week by taking final exams. They're trying to forget that experience.

The Junior-Senior Reception, which is the social event of the year, came off on the sixth. You've gone to them yourself, so all I need to say is that it was SWELL.

The Senior play proved to be a comedy worthy of the best acting possible and it really got it. The Seniors gave it all they had and made it a smash hit.

We were all surprised when the Class of '42, whom we had thought had forgotten school, returned on May 3 and presented the school with a flag pole and a new flag. Nadine McKee made the presentation in the name of her class.

We're all done studying now and are going to start really backing up you boys.

That's all, soldier, Your Faithful Reporters.

# POST SCRIPT

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# FIRST GRADE FLASHES

In spite of the very grownup and sophisticated appearance the Senior class members try to present, they were, one and all, first graders at one time. The graduates number thirty-seven. Of these, twenty started out together in the first grade in Bement Grade School under the direction of Miss Julia Paull. This is their story as told by Miss Paull.

"I have forgotten many of the antics and pranks this class pulled, but I can still remember the outstanding characteristics of most of the children.

"In nearly every class you will find at least one pupil who has the housekeeping instinct; one who goes around and straightens the room after the others. This class was no different in that respect. Betty Landis took over that job right away. Helen Hill was the timid girl of the class. In fact, it was several days before I could get her to talk at all. I remember Bob Jones for the nice clean clothes he always wore. He was good looking, too. Ruth Lamb, with her independent spirit, clashed with Richard Knapp even then. Impulsive is the word for Richard. He was always running up and down the room purposely bumping into things. Francis Lincicum and Ethel Fuqua were always serious while Bob Gulliford was a day-dreamer. He would sit at his desk gazing off into space and never hear a word said.

"The most inquisitive girl in the class was Barbara Ball. She was always jumping around seeing what the others were doing. Margie Farrell was cute but very small. Easily hurt, she would cry if she thought someone disliked her. The artistic talent of Rosa Lee Slusser came to the fore when she took one of her shoes, cut a door and some windows in it, and, using some dolls, represented "The Old Woman in the Shoe." Rosa Lee also provided Mr. and Mrs. Slusser with one of the most embarrassing moments of the year. She, with a few friends, put somebody's rain helmet down into a sewer beyond reclamation.

"Other members of this class were Earl Medaris, Bette Proctor, Burton Tatman, Keith Wildman, Jimmy Fairbanks, Edward Vincent, Edna Raglan, Guy Evans, and Loretta Phalen. All in all they were a good class."

#### WHAT'S IN A NAME?

One bright SOMERS DAY Jack grew tired of his studies, threw down his books, and was off for a vacation. Reclining restfully on the FAIR BANKS of his own FAYvorite stream, he tried to conceive what the life of a FISHERman must be with nothing to do but fish all day and FRYE his catch for supper. There were no teachers to WARREN him that his studying must be accomplished with a little STRATER thinking.

The trees around Jack were filled with little BROWN twittering birds, and on the grassy HILL on the other side of the river a small white LAMB grazed quietly. The peaceful surroundings seemed to PIERCE the gloom; and Jack, finding himself growing drowsy, decided to take a short KNAPP before returning to school. He fell into a heavy slumber in which appeared visions of men in every walk of life. The amazing fact that kept presenting itself was that all of these men depended MOORE or less on books of instruction for their success. The TAYLOR, PLUMMER, even the GARDNER studied intricate details; moreover, they seemed to enjoy it.

Jack awoke with a start. The realization was BORN in him that study was essential to enABEL one to do the best work of which he is capable. He sprang up and ran toward the school building, determined that he would not PHAL EN his lessons but would study harder than he had ever DUNN before, for SHIRLEY that was the road to success.

MORAL: If all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, all play and no work makes Jack a jerk.

#### DIARY DATA

After a thorough and secret investigation of diaries belonging to students, we thought these discoveries should be brought to public attention not only for their literary quality but also their contents,

Oh to be in Milmine now that summer's there.

If you chance to be in Milmine, you will find that unaware

The buds have blossomed on the trees and summer's in the air.

And lo and behold — my heart — it, too, is there.

Keith Burgess.

This be the verse you grave for me.
"Here she lies where she longed to be
Killed by typing in the prime of her
life.

She might have made someone a beautiful wife."

Jane Ellen Postlewait.

Once upon a day so dreary, when my hand had grown so weary,

Writing shorthand at the fastest rate I'd ever writ before,

Suddenly I shrieked with madness; gone were all my doubts and sadness,

And my soul was filled with gladness, gladness never felt before.

My poetic urge has vanished the moment it occurred.

But what I want to say is this: I passed my 60 word.

Jean Funk.

CAN YOU IMAGINE an up and coming basketball player going to sleep while watching the State Basketball Tournament? Well, believe it or not, "Oop" Allison done did dood it.

When Wilma Porter thought she had a date with John Clodfelter, she was surprised to learn afterwards that it was Jim.

#### THINGS WE'LL REMEMBER

Rosy Glennon's Irish wit — Junior Mitchell's bashfulness.

The little moron — Locker Love — Bob McNally, period.

"Red" Grady, the bus driver — Bob Moery's giggle
Gaylord Hendrix's many and varied excuses for getting stuck.

The pencil behind Wally Ward's ear — Anthon Jo Petersen's jewelry.

Adelia Zook, our stenographer — Bill McManus' jokes.

Miss Floyd, all and every bit of her.

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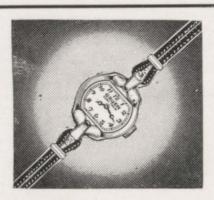
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