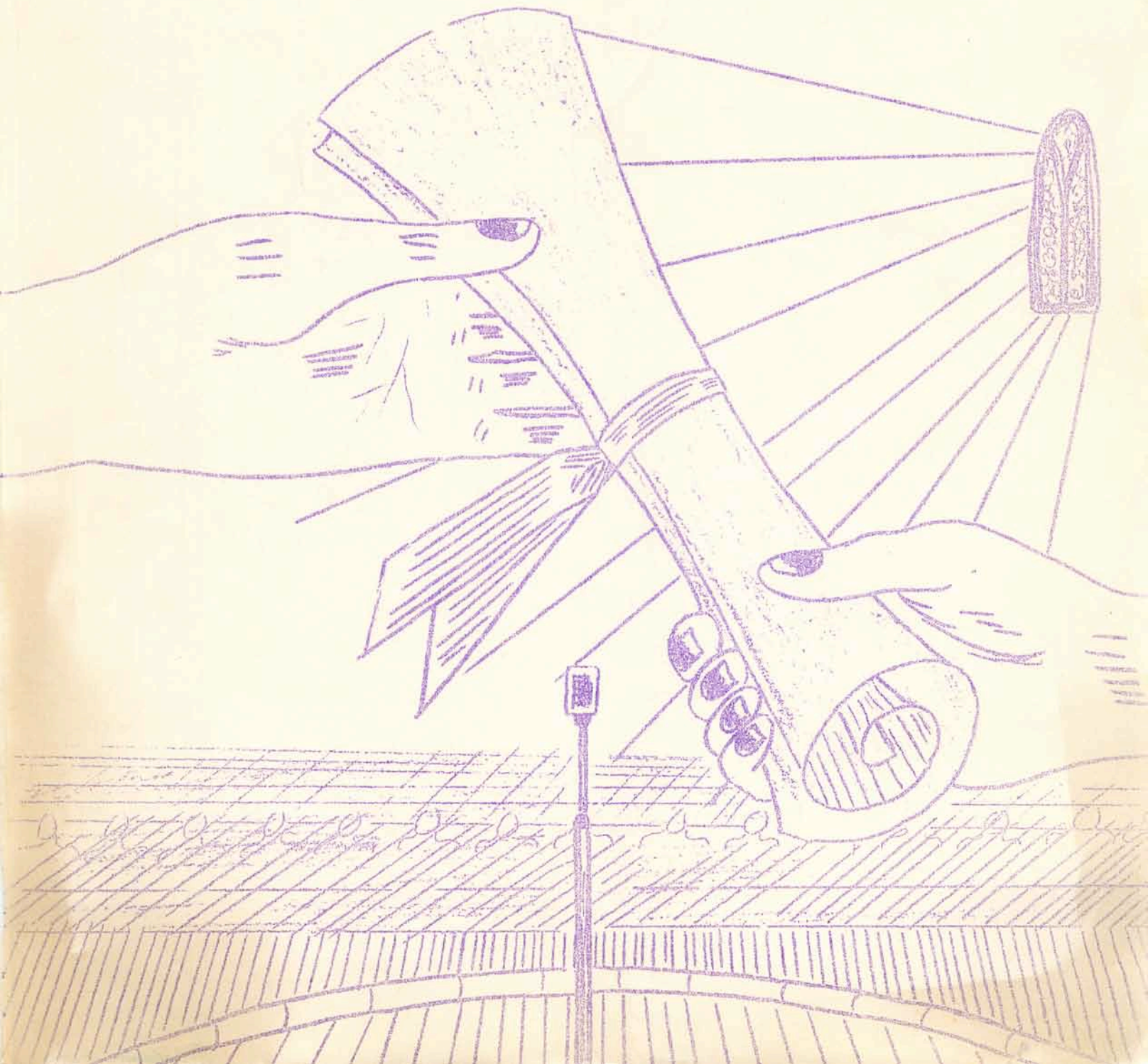


THE WASHINGTON

NO 5

ANNOUNCE

May



The "Eagle Eye" Staff

Editor-----Gwen Trovik
 Sports Reporter, Boys-----Obert Barstad
 Sports Reporter, Girls-----Joan Knudson
 Society Reporter & Artist---Joel Johnson
 Class Reporter-----Eunice Klingsmith

School 
 -Winifred Wells

Commencement 
 not - Graduation

As the school year draws to a close, the student body realizes that it not only means another vacation, but also another graduating class.

However, to the class, it is graduation from high school days. They will be forever past; they will live only in the land of Memory. But it is also a time of emerging forth into the world—a commencement, a beginning.

The seniors who leave our high school will go out to take their place in life. They will be found in various walks of life—some may soon be found on foreign battlefields, some may be teachers, maybe others will be farmers, nurses, or take up other vocations. However, whatever their career will be, graduation is the time they enter the world to begin living in this new and different way of life. For the most part, the seniors will now be 'on their own'. It is their duty to take up their responsibility in promoting the "American Way of Life."

Mother 

Hundred of stars in the pretty sky;
 Hundreds of shells on the shore together;
 Hundreds of birds go singing by,
 Hundreds of birds in the sunny weather,
 Hundreds of dewdrops to greet the dawn;
 Hundreds of bees in purple clover,
 Hundreds of butterflies on the lawn;
 But only one mother the wide world over.

-George Cooper

Never leave that till to - morrow
 you can do to-day.

-Franklin

His seat was by the window. So he dreamed.
 How could he study while the sunlight gleamed.
 In small, sweet shapes, like wild things tame enough
 To dart to him and touch his hands for love?
 While there were profiles carved in every cloud
 To mark as grim or ludicrous or proud.
 And agile shadowings to writhe and crawl
 Like ghostly spiders up and down the wall,
 He could not help but turn their way to look.
 His eyes, that would follow down his book
 The muddy trudge of deliberate words,
 Reflected blue and silver flights of birds.
 You would not think there was so much to trace
 Of wonderment on just a window space.

But once, when a frail scrap of paper moon
 Enchanted him from ten O'clock till noon,
 They moved him to the middle of the room.
 He learned his lesson then for very good
 Until came glowing to a near-by chair
 A little girl with sunset in her hair.
 His soul recolored. The forlorn dreams came
 To warm themselves once more at this new flame.
 He pushed aside the dusty Greek. He had
 A different way to read the Iliad.
 While through cold ashes others groped to learn,
 He lit the towers of Troy and saw them burn.

* * * * *

The students of A.H.S. wish to extend their sincerest sympathies to Ardys and Romona Zemple in the sudden death of their father.

The paper staff desires your humble apologies for omitting this item in last month's paper.

Class Will

We the class of 1951, being sound in mind and memory, and considering the certainty of graduation, hereby wish to reward our successors by distributing among them numerous articles of both great and little importance to them and to us, and do make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament.

To the propering Junior class, we leave all our debts, and liabilities to be fully paid and satisfied, as soon as conveniently maybe arranged after our departure.

We give back to our faculty all the advice, information, help, and privileges or whatever we did learn in our four years' struggle for which we have taken and do not need any longer.

I, Obert Barstad, will my speed in basketball to Ray @lin, and my ability to skip school to Eunice Klingensmith, and roller-skating ability to Mr. Lenhardt.

I, Dale Harper, will my bashfulness to Steve Doll, and my girl friends to Johnny Weinberger.

I, Joel Johnson, will my sports ability to James Ritz, and my height to Clayton Anderson.

I, Gwen Trovik, will my piano playing to Roger Becklund and my high marks to Harold Halvorson.

I, Virginia Bond, will my outlines in history to whoever wants them, and my ability of washing blackboard to Romona Zempel.

I, Shirley Timpe, will my ability to make a joke out of anything to Ann Marie Stagnier, and my meanness to Romona Zempel.

I, Audrey Ritz, will my ability to chew gum to Mr. Lassey, and my basketball ability to Ann Stagnier.

I, Dauphine Anderson, will my ability to skip school and go to beginning to Gloria Hanson, and my brains to Ange Kary.

Absence of occupation is not rest,
A mind quite vacant is a mind distressed

Class History

On September 8, 1947, then freshmen ing in their boots. They were Gwen Trovik, Virginia Bond, Janet Bosworth, Alice Anderson, Pearl Naucke, Betty Jacobson, Joel Johnson, Obert Barstad, Wallace Joersz, and Delbert Olson.

When we enrolled for our sophomore year our membership had decreased to nine as Betty Jacobson had moved to Miles City.

During our Junior year our membership had dwindled to three of the original ten and a new member from Carson High. The class was Gwen Trovik, Joel Johnson Obert Barstad, and Dale Harper.

We became "Mighty Seniors" and one number had remained the same, but during the year four girls from the Junior class joined us to make our class membership read thus, Gwen Trovik, Virginia Bond, Shirley Timpe, Audrey Ritz, Dauphine Anderson, Obert Barstad, Dale Harper and Joel Johnson.

Senior Day

On April 26, the Senior Class journeyed to Dickinson to attend the Senior Day activities sponsored by D.S.T.C.

After registering, the group toured the main building, May Hall. Following the tour, a special assembly program was given in which the Melodettes from Stickney Hall, President Scott, Jazz Quartet, Sketch Class, Girls' Physical Ed class, and Speech Class participated.

At 1:30 p.m. an operetta "Trial by Jury" was presented by members of the College Chorus.

After this, a "Sunlight Hop" was given in the Cafeteria---Music was furnished by the Jazz Quartet.

The Senior class enjoyed this day very much, and learned much about college life.

"Use the moment; what the hour
Brings for thy use is in thy power,
And why thou best canst understand,
Is just the thing nearest to thy hand."

Class Prophecy

Monday, 4, 1961, as I neared Mandan I decided that I would go to the World Championship Rodeo at Mandan. As I sat down a little boy wanted to sell some popcorn to me. He sat down beside me, and as the champion bareback rider rode out he yelled, "That's my dad." Who should it be but Obert Barstad! After the rodeo, I went over to talk with Obert; he introduced me to his wife, Cynthia, and two children Joan and Thorvald.

As I was on my way to visit friends in Almont, I had a flat tire. I walked to the nearest farm. As I entered the farm yard I noticed someone feeding pigs. While walking toward him, I discovered it was my old pal and classmate Joel Johnson. We went to the house, and as we opened the door, to my astonishment six, dirty-faced youngsters came rushing out. Audrey lined them up and called out their names. These were Eddy, Muriel, Junior, Joan, Thornton, and Charleen. After lunch we went into town to get the tire fixed.

As we entered town and were passing the Methodist church, I heard some very beautiful music coming through the church window. I told Joel to stop because I knew I had heard that kind of music somewhere before. Sure enough, as we walked into the church, there were Gwen and her husband, Joseph Klingensmith, practicing a duet for services that evening. After a short visit we started on our way to the gas station.

After the tire was fixed, we returned to my car. While in the process of fixing the tire, a GMC truck drove up along side and stopped to lend aid. We recognized the occupants to be Elmer and his wife, Shirley.

As I proceeded on my journey between the well-developed cities of Almont and Sims, I noticed a very attractive nightclub along the Red Trail. I stopped and went into the club. I seemed to recognize the owner, but wasn't sure. I went over to talk with him. He introduced himself as Harold Halvorson, and his wife, as Virginia. He told me that Virginia had named the nightclub, "Heap-Good-Times Night Club."

(Continued)

As I was departing, I recognized the hat-check girl as Dauphine Anderson. She told me that she was no longer Dauphine Anderson, but had changed her name to Mrs. Rusben Heid. We visited for a while and when I left I thought it would be nice to slide a few corners with my Cadillac. Just as I was enjoying myself at my old pasttime, a policeman stopped me who looked very familiar, and much to my amazement it was Dauphine's husband, Rusben Heid. Because we were friends, I didn't have to pay a fine, and I proceeded on my journey back to the office where I hold a position of "president of the Standard Oil Co."

Senior Interview

On September 7, in the year of 33 this brown-haired, blue-eyed lassie first say the light of day.

Dauphine Anderson attended grade school in Almont, and has attended Almont High School for three years. Her favorite subjects are general science and home ec.

Dauphine has been active in basketball for two years, and this is her second year of singing in the girls' trio. She was an actress in the senior class play, "Our Gal Sal".

You will generally find her singing, "There's No Tomorrow", for that's her favorite song. Her hobby is collecting stamps. Her favorite food is scalloped potatoes. Her pet peeve is people who "gossip".

Her future is undecided.

* * * * *

* * * * *

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts,
not breaths;
In feeling, Not in figures on a dial;
We should count time by heart throbs.
He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest,
acts the best. -Bailey

FRESHMEN CLASS HISTORY--1950-1951

When school opened last fall, there were nine members enrolled in the Freshmen class. They were as follows: Ange Kayy, Ramona Zempel, Ann Stegmier, Caroline Larson, LaVonne Ritz, Jerome Hegel, Clayton Anderson, Arlene Olson, and James Ritz. Steve Doll joined the class later in the year, and Arlene Olson dropped out.

Ange Kayy was elected president, Clayton Anderson, vice-president; and Ramona Zempel was elected secretary and treasurer.

The week of initiation, the freshman girls were not allowed to fix their hair while the boys were to curl their hair. The day of initiation dawned rainy and muggy, but the process went on anyhow. In the morning they were all painted and dressed up, and had to obey the upper classmen. In the afternoon, they led the parade through town. The Initiation party was held in the evening; the entertainment was their stunts and tricks.

To pay the sophomores back for the misery they were through, they gave them a return party. Since this was held near Halloween, the gym was decorated in a Halloween theme with cornshocks and orange and black streamers. The evening was spent dancing.

The members also took part in athletics and other activities.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY- 1950-1951

The pupils that enrolled on registration day in the sophomore class were Ardys Zempel, Perpetua Doll, Audrey Anderson, and Edward Hegel. They chose as their class officers; president, Perpetua Doll; vice-president, Audrey Anderson; secretary, Edward Hegel; and treasurer, Ardys Zempel.

This class picked the third week of school to be the Initiation week. They HAD CERTAIN RULES THAT WERE TO BE OBEYED by the freshmen from Monday through Thursday. On Friday a new set of rules were introduced which included costumes that were very humorous. On Friday they sponsored a party and more tricks were played on the freshmen.

The Sophomore class also sponsored another school party later on during the year.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

The junior class of 1951 started out the year with eight energetic members. They chose Gloria Hanson as their president, Charleen Reece as vice-president, and Eunice Klingensmith for secretary-treasurer.

This class sponsored a farewell party for our departing superintendent, Mr. E. Shanks on the evening of November 20. The high school gave him a brief case and a box of candy. The evening was enjoyed by all.

The ingenious juniors on several occasions used their wits and resources to earn money. They had a refreshment stand at the Independent Basketball Tournament held in the school gym at which they sold home-made candy, candy bars and pop. On two Saturday afternoons they held bake sales down town. All three were successful.

"Drums of Death", their mystery-comedy was presented to a very attentive audience in the evening of April 27. The eerie lighting, spooky characters, and ghostly setting made it different from any other play ever presented in Almont.

May 5th saw members of the junior class putting on the last touches for their banquet and prom. The banquet was held at the Tavis Cafe which was decorated to carry out the theme, "Moonlight and Roses". This was followed by the prom which was held in the high school gym. They gym was also decorated with rose and white streamers.

The junior play cast had a picnic down at Wally Anderson's. The time was spent fishing, and playing ball, mostly.

These are the main things this class of 1952 have done this year.

An elderly woman bought a cottage on the American-Canadian border. Both governments sent surveyors to find out which country she was in. One surveyor finally said, "I'm positive that your cottage is on the American side by three inches."

"I'm so glad," replied the woman. "I've heard that the winters in Canada

SKIP Day

The Seniors of Almont High School journeyed to Lake Metigoshe for their skip day early Friday morning. They ate breakfast at Glen Ullin at about 5:30 a.m. and then proceeded on. At Belfield they turned north and continued on to the Badlands and saw the North Roosevelt Park. Many interesting places, including Look-Out Point, proved to be very scenic. Stopping at Watford City they saw the newly constructed and very beautiful Lutheran church. After eating dinner in Williston journeyed north to Zahl and saw the burned schoolhouse where Mr. Massey formerly taught. Continuing north they traveled through Crosby and then proceeded to Noonan where they stopped for lunch. After Mr. Lassey visited with his mother they continued to McCall where they ate supper and then proceeded on to Bottineau. Where they stayed in the Stone Hotel overnight before traveling to Lake Metigoshe, their destination.

Although fishing season was still closed, they rented two boats and went out on the lake. After spending nearly all of Saturday here they visited the International Peace Gardens and then went on into Canada. It was the first time that most of the seniors have ever been across the 49th parallel to visit our neighboring country. They drove up to Bouisevaine, Manitoba where souvenirs were purchased. Coming back, they ate supper at Dunseith and then went back to Bottineau.

On Sunday morning they started home, going first to Minot where they saw the Minot State Teachers College, and the new Veteran's Hospital. After eating a smorgasbord dinner they went on to Rugby where they saw the geographical center of North America. In the early afternoon they reached Riverdale and toured the Garrison Dam on a bus, getting a closer look at it that way. Entering Bismarck at about 6:45 p.m. they went to a show and then continued home to Almont to end a very enjoyable skip day and week end.

The seniors wish to express their thanks to Mr. Lassey and Mr. Stegmeier for taking care.

the A CLUB

The new club that was just organized this year had its first initiation on May 15th. John Weinberger and Jerry Hegel had the honor of being the first ones to be taken into the club as new members. We hope that this club will grow until it is strong and is respected by all students in the school, as all organizations of this type should be.

WHEREABOUTS OF THE 1950 ALUMNI

Delbert Olson-----Air Force
 Adam Hegel-----Army
 Matthew Hegel-----Teaching in Mandan
 Alice Anderson-----at home
 Leo Tjops-----at home

~~~~~

There seemed to be a good quartet the other Monday night; singing by the creek. It must be an excellent way to study bookkeeping, huh-Obert, Joel, Dale and Harold????

Perpetua and Raymond seemed to hit it off pretty good. We noticed she was all smiles the morning after.

Shirley certainly enjoyed herself in Glen Ullin, Monday night. Maybe August S. could tell us some of the details?!

Has everyone seen Audrey Anderson's new picture? Pretty cozy isn't it?

What's this we hear about A.K. and R.B., and D.H. the other night, A.L.???

Evidently some were not satisfied with a late prom night; they stayed up for the morning after, also.

The general designs of automobiles are expected to remain the same for several years-if you're careful how you drive.

Senior Interview

This vivacious, mischievous member of the senior class was born on July 19, 1935. She attended the Meland School District #1, and has spent three years attending A.H.S. Her favorite subjects are English and home ec.

You will generally find her dreaming or drawing for that seems to be her pastime and hobby. She likes to eat meat loaf and listen to the song, "If her pet peeve is "gossiping people".

During her last year in Almont High School, she has been active in girls' basketball and the senior play. This is her second year as a member of the girls' trio.

Shirley doesn't know what her vocation will be.

Who is this lassie-why, Shirley Timpe of course.

This year's new cheerleader and girls' basketball co-captain, Audrey Ritz, has been very active in school activities this year. She was an actress in the senior play, "Our Gal Sal", and was a forward on the girls' basketball team and a member of the annual staff.

Audrey Ritz was born on January 15, 1934 in Flitsher, N. Dak. She spent her grade school days in the Rocky Ridge community, New Salem, and Almont. She has attended A.H.S. for three years. Her favorite subjects are home ec, general science, and Biology.

You will generally find her listening to the radio and "Would I Love You"- her favorite song. She likes strawberry shortcake, but dislikes cabbage and carrots. Her hobby is writing letters, and her pet peeve is "people who talk behind your back".

Her future is undecided.

A little said and truly said
 Can deeper joy impart
 Than host of words that reach the head
 But never reach the heart.

-Goldsmith

Banquet



A banquet was given in honor of the senior class of 1951, by the hospitable junior class on Saturday, May 5.

The banquet was held at the Tav' Cafe.

The program of which Charleen Reeff was mistress of ceremonies started with the welcome by junior class president, Gloria Hanson. Gwen Trovik, the Senior class president gave the response, which was followed by the Girls' Trio singing "I Don't Know Why."

A four-course dinner was served consisting of apple cider, salad, mashed potatoes, gravy, baked ham, mixed vegetables, and ice cream and cake.

Mr. Lassey gave an address after the close of the dinner, which was followed by the girls' trio singing "Now is the Hour". An address by Mr. Lenhardt was then given. Charleen Reeff then closed the program with a short speech.

The Junior-Senior Prom of the Almont High School was given on May 5th immediately after the banquet. The gymnasium, the scene of the prom, was decorated with rose and white streamers and a blue net to give the effect of a bright moonlight evening in keeping with the theme, "Moonlight and Rose".

Fanch was served by the sophomore girls.

Music for the grand march was played by Caroline Larson. The Junior president, Gloria Hanson, and her escort, Richard Bond, led the grand march; they were followed by the senior vice president, Obert Barstad and Joan Knudsen. Others who were there were:

- Charleen Reeff.....Herri. Olson
- Marold Halvorson.....Donna. Olson
- Audrey Ritz.....Leo Timpe jr.
- Virginia Bond.....Robert T. Be
- Shirley Timpe.....Roger Be
- Adeline Larson.....Wilbur Hei
- Muriel Skjolsvik.....Clinton Raush
- Joan Timpe.....Billy Kuebker
- Don Clin.....Betty Lou Gietson
- Mr. Lassey.....Miss Mary Peterson
- Mr. Lenhardt.....Miss Alice Nyman

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES
 ALMONT HIGH SCHOOL
 FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1951
 Eight o'clock p.m.

CLASS MOTTO

Tonight we launch; where do we anchor?
 Class flower -----yellow rose
 Class colors-----maroon and white

Processional-----Caroline Larson
 Invocation-----Rev. Klingensmith
 Salutatory-----Joel W. Johnson
 Musical Selection-----Gwen Trovik
 Commencement Address
 Class History-----Class History
 Class Will-----Virginia Bond
 Class Prophecy-----Dale Harper
 Musical Selection-----Girl's Sextet
 Commencement Address-----Attorney Mason
 Presentation of Honorary Awards
 Mr. Lassey
 Presentation of Athletic Awards
 Mr. Lenhardt
 Valedictory Address-----Gwen Trovik
 Musical Selection-----Joan Knudson
 Presentation of Senior Class
 Mr. Lassey
 Presentation of Diplomas-----Mr. Olson
 Benediction-----Rev. Klingensmith
 Recessional-----Caroline Larson

MEMBERS OF THE GRADUATING CLASS

Gwen Ann Trovik
 Joel Wayne Johnson
 Obert Oscar Barstad
 Dale Chester Harper
 Virginia Bond
 Audrey Ritz
 Shirley Timp
 Daubhine Anderson

Class Colors-----Maroon & White

Class Flower-----Yellow rose



BACCALAUREATE SERVICES

ALMONT HIGH SCHOOL

May 20, 1951

Eight o'clock

Processional-----Caroline Larson
 Invocation-----Rev. Klingensmith
 Musical Selection-----Joan Knudson
 Baccalaureate Address-----Rev. Klingensmith
 Musical Selection-----Girl's Sextet
 Benediction-----Rev. Klingensmith
 Recessional-----Caroline Larson

PICNICS

The day the Seniors went to Lake Nettogosse on their annual skip day, the rest of the school persuaded Mr. Lenhardt to let them go on a picnic. They journeyed to a lonely spot along the Heart River in a round about way. Here they played ball and ate their lunch. Afterwards the boys went fishing and the girls went wading. The group came back to Almont about three o'clock. Everyone had a very good time.



The Junior play cast had a picnic after school Monday, May 14. They went to the Wallace Anderson farm. The time was spent fishing, playing ball, and hiking. Quite a few fish were caught.

Those who were there: Mr. Lenhardt, Mr. Lassey, Ange Kary, Charleen Reeff, Adeline Larson, Gloria Hanson, Eunice Klingensmith, Ardys Zemple, Edward Hegel, Roger Becklund, Johnny Weinberger, and Dale Harper.

The group roasted weiners around the campfire. They also had buns, potato chips, cake, and pop for their fireside lunch.

Mr. Lenhardt: "Harold, give me two crowns."

Harold (caught not paying attention): "Who? Me?"

Mr. Lenhardt: "That's right."

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Almont

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Deep Freeze-----Refrigerators
Kitchenware-----"See us soon"

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Mr. & Mrs.
Don McDowell
Props.

U * SAVE
Grocery Store

Bill Knutson
Prop.

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Complete Line of Lumber
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General Electric

TAVIS CAFE
Home Baked Pastries
Meals * Ice Cream * and Pop

Mr. & Mrs.
Ralph Tavis
Prop.

OLIN'S CREAM STATION
Authorized Dealer for
Philco
A.B.C. Washers
Refrigerators

Mr. & Mrs.
Irvin Olin
Prop.

The members of the Paper Staff wish to express their sincere appreciation to the sponsors who have made this year's paper possible.