



# LINCOLN LIGHTS



VOLUME III

WISCONSIN RAPIDS, WISCONSIN, DECEMBER, 1944

NUMBER 5

## OUR CHRISTMAS TREE

The tree was the personification of victory. For years it had struggled with the blasting gales which swept the sheer and barren crags; snow and sleet had not killed it, nor rocks, nor droughts. With tortured and twisted trunk, its arms were stretched toward heaven in eternal defiance of the inexorable elements and in mute supplication for life and strength.

The Christmas tree, taken from its place in the forest to be placed in the lower hall of our alma mater, hasn't lost any of the emotions embodied in the picture it made on the top of the hill, straining against the wind in the winter sunset. Something has been added. The lights meaning 'Christmas,' also help to proclaim "Peace on Earth, Victory!"

## STUDENTS ENJOY A

### DELICIOUS SPANISH DINNER

Strains of South American music greeted members of the French Class, as they entered the cafeteria for a Spanish dinner. After finding their places at the long table, they sat down to a real Spanish meal of barbecued beef, Spanish rice, tortillas and fruit salad. Through the meal the Spanish music continued.

Members of the Spanish Class had prepared a Pinata which was hung over the table until the end of the meal. The table cleared one of the members of the French Class was blindfolded, stick in hand tried to break the Pinata which was filled with candies and other goodies. After several unsuccessful attempts it was broken and everyone scrambled gathering up the contents.

Later the boys of the Spanish Class dried the many dishes. The girls helped prepare the meal.

## STUDENTS BELIEVE 18-YEAR

### OLDS SHOULD BE GIVEN VOTE

In a poll taken by Debate Club members, it was found that most Lincoln High School students are in favor of letting 18-year olds vote. The majority of students also said that they would vote, if given the privilege.



*Christmas Greetings*  
*and best wishes for a*  
*Happy New Year*



## CHRISTMAS CONCERT GIVEN

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 13

The Choir, Girl's Glee Club, and Orchestra, all participated in giving a musical Christmas concert on December 13 in our Field House. The scenery consisted of a cathedral window, made by the art department with soft lighting effects. A small group of girls sang "Carol of the Shepherds." The members of the choir marched from the back of the auditorium singing "Oh Come All Ye Faithful." The first portion of the program given by the choir was as follows: Bow Down Thine Ear - by Fatyeff Tkack; Beautiful Yuletide - by F. M. Christiansen, featuring Violet Reddick, Margaret Dernback, and Bernadine Speltz; Song of the Raven - by Arthur Warrell, and Thy Kingdom Come, Oh Lord - by F. M. Christiansen.

The next part of the program was given by the Girls Glee Club. Their opening number was Blessing, Glory, Wisdom and Thanks - by J. S. Bach; next in order, The Infant Jesus, Pietro A Yon with Betty Lou Gross soloing. Hymn to the Night, Campion Lipton (words by Longfellow) Panis Angelus by Cesar Franik sung in Latin. Solo by Bernadine Speltz.

Following this a group of numbers was played by the orchestra; East of the Suez, Strebor; Entrance of the Sardar Spolitow, Iwanow; Gold and Silver Waltz, Lehar;

## SIGEL YOUNG PEOPLE

PRESENT THREE-ACT PLAY

By popular request, the young people of Sigel presented a three-act play entitled "The Ready Made Family" on December 10th on the stage in the music room.

The play was enjoyed by a capacity audience.

"The Ready Made Family" was a comedy in which one could expect anything to happen. A boy suddenly has convulsions, a girl can talk her head off about her operation, another girl talks baby-talk while her sister is a little demon in whatever she does, while the last boy steals things and goes "mad" so often. Last but not least a widow and a widower, who are about to "take the fatal steps" began to argue about many little things.

As comedies end in a happy way, this play was no exception. The "kids" admitted their game and the widow and the widower finally got married.

Between acts, a skit entitled "Hats" was presented as well as several piano solos by Miss Doris Polansky of Wisconsin Rapids.

March of the Nerstersingers, Wagner; Farandole, Bizet and Cossock Revels by Tschokoff. To close the program, Hark the Herald Angels Sing, Silent Night, and the Lost Chord was sung by the combined choruses with orchestra accompaniment.

## POLICE CHIEF SPEAKS TO CHEMISTRY CLUB

Wednesday, December 6, the chemistry club members gathered for the long awaited party. After a game of basketball, the members retired, scratched and bruised, to the laboratory where every one partook of vast quantities of "chemically prepared" food.

After lunch, a short business meeting was held, and plans for future activities were made.

The highlight of the evening was an excellent talk by Mr. Exner on "Chemistry in Criminology."

## SOPHOMORE PARTY

Friday, the 9th, the Sophomores had their party. After a bit of dancing, Tom Koss, Willie Piltz, Dick Haufferman, Gordon Fairberth, Bill Edwards, Doug Bautz, Jim Kruger and Steve Hill started things out with a bang. They played a game of basketball in, of all things, girl's gym suits. Wow! Those legs!

Refreshments were followed by a skit given by a group of chemistry students. Clever and short, it put us in the right mood for a few more dances before time to say good-night to our chaperone, Mr. Jacobson.

## ART CLUB TEA

On Monday, December 11th, the Art Club held its Christmas party in the art room. Pictures of Madonna's were shown on a screen. Refreshments were served and Christmas carols were sung. Teachers present at the party were: Miss Ritchie, Miss Jewel, Miss Forster, Miss Pitsch, Miss Harold and Miss La-Perriere.

## "BREAKFASTS"

(Eaten by everyone)

The foods class has put out so far this year two very fine breakfasts. They divided into two groups, with each group having different menus and decorations.



### ONLY ONE-TWELFTH

Wouldn't it be nice if some day Lincoln High School would boast of two choirs? One made up largely of under-classmen and the other made up of upper-classmen, and a girls chorus and boys glee club.

In our school of 1,000 only about 1/12 signified musical interest this past semester, and approximately 1/2 of that number have not reserved six period for that activity. This shows we are not putting forth our best efforts to have good vocal organizations. It also shows that people need to plan when making out their schedules to reserve two or three days a week for this activity. We think a lot of athletics and want to show we are behind our teams, which is fine, but our musical organizations are as much a part of the school and go to make up our reputation just as our teams do. The fact that there are so few registered for choir, at the present time, shows that we are not 100% behind this department. Let's make Lincoln High Choir and Glee Clubs large organizations, let's make them active organizations, let's make them good organizations.

Why don't you (and I do mean you) plan on taking Choir or Glee Club next semester? Shift your schedule so the sixth period you can sing for Lincoln High.

### PAT'S PATER

Well Christmas will soon be with us. I saw the final evidence in the sea of knee high Santa seekers down town recently. Remember the fun you had when you were four or five? I do and never a Christmas comes that I don't wish I could go back and be five all over again.

You would lay on your stomach on the front room rug and with your mother guiding your stubby hand, a catalog opened to the toy section and memories of toyland still fresh in your mind, you wrote your letter to Santa Claus. Maybe you entrusted your letter to some member of the family to mail or perhaps you insisted on being lifted to the box so you could drop it in yourself.

Then there was the long awaited walk down town to see Santa and try your luck for the candy kisses. Usually an older sister or brother was recruited for this task. Nothing on earth could convince you that there was enough time though and you stood first on one foot then on the other almost on the verge of tears while they climbed good naturedly into their clothes. You stood on the sidewalk jumping off the curb at two minute intervals to try and catch the first glimpse of Santa's truck.

Holiday cooking, that was an-



*This is the group of Seniors that went to Milwaukee for the Navy Test.*

other big thing. Remember when you got that chicken live weight and when you saw your father walk to the back of the house the chicken upside down and crowing frantically, you tried to persuade him not to kill it but keep him for a pet. The whole family would rush out, dry your flood of tears and reassure you that that's why God made chickens and besides it didn't hurt them a bit. You walked up and down in the kitchen sticking a finger in the pumpkin pie, tasting the cookie batter and burning your lips on the first gingerbread man out of the oven. You stood by like a little general seeing that they didn't make the popcorn balls too small and to make sure they made the pink seafoam pink enough. You got under everyone's feet but everyone was too filled with the holiday spirit to mind and besides with such delicious sounds and smells drifting from the kitchen who could expect you to play by yourself in the front room.

At last came Christmas eve and after the family had returned from church and talked awhile you were popped into bed having already stalled a hour over your regular bed time. You knelt by your bed, said your prayers and heard the 'Night Before Christmas' read to you again. Before your mother turned off the light you confessed your plan of staying awake to catch Santa in the act of coming down the chimney.

All this and probably more too are happy memories of your Christmas but they're all tied up with being a child and once you grow up Christmas loses something. At least it has for me.

### 25 SENIORS TAKE NAVY TEST IN MILWAUKEE

"Tickets please."

"Huh? Oh tickets! There's a guy with white hair and a crewcut, someplace on the train. He's got tickets for 25 of us."

"Hey you guys! See if you can turn that seat around and we'll engage in a business transaction. Who's got the cards?"

"Anybody got change for a dollar?"

"Hey Foozy, have you got the speed calculated yet?"

"Boy, look what just came into the car."

"I'm not a wolf, that's just the way I say, 'Helloooooooooo'."

These, as you can probably guess, are parts of the conversations which took place when 25 of the boys of L.H.S. went to Milwaukee to take the physical examination for the Navy.

The Navy recruiting office in Milwaukee is located on the fourth floor of the Plankinton Arcade.

We climbed the "ladder" to the fourth "deck," where we were told to "stow our gear" and then line up in two's near the "bulkhead" in the hall. We then climbed down the "ladder" to "chow" five "decks" below. After "chow" we again climbed the "ladder" to the recruiting office where we picked up our "gear" and prepared to march over to the Wisconsin Hotel to be assigned "quarters."

There were eight of us in the room I was in.

We went over to the U. S. O., because we were now classified as service men, and received free tickets to a show.

Somebody told the man at the desk to call us at seven o'clock, so he did. It's pretty cold in the morning in any hotel and the fact that Bob Olsen got up during the night and opened the windows didn't help matters any. Anyway the telephone rang about fifteen times before we convinced Foozy he should get up and answer it. After he answered it he made the mistake of turning on the light. This made him a perfect target for seven pillows.

Finally we got up enough courage to get up and go over to the recruiting office.

A big "C.P.O. is sitting behind a desk, and calling out names for the test for color-blindness. I'm second from our group to get called. I pass this test O.K. and so I am allowed to go into the next room where they test your eyes. This is where I get a big "Rej." on the paper I am carrying, so I can't tell you what happens next, because I didn't go any farther. There were about eight of us who didn't quite come up to the eye qualifications, but they told us to eat lots of raw carrots, get vitamin capsules, and exercise our eyes by rolling them back and forth and come back and try again before we were 18. So if you see one of us rolling our eyes in class, don't get excited and think we're going into a fit or anything, we're just trying to get into the Navy.

Coming back it was quite different than it was going down. Everybody was pretty much "all in" because when there are eight guys in one room there isn't much sleeping that can be done. We made up for loss of it on the train.



## "RAIDERS" LOSE TO AGGRESSIVE WAUSAU BASKETBALL FIVE

In a rugged battle the "Raiders" lost their first conference game of the season to the powerful Wausau "Lumberjacks."

Wausau virtually ruled the game in ball handling as they controlled the majority of the rebounds and jump balls. Their rough football-like tactics netted them a great many of their points.

In the first half there was little scoring with the score at the end of the first quarter 9-5 with Wausau leading. At the half Wausau still held the lead 18-12.

The third period was the "Raiders" undoing as L. Nimz and his team mates stretched their lead to fourteen points. During this quarter a great deal of fouls were called.

The "Raiders" staged a comeback in the final period with "Sticks" Mader and Jack Gill on the scoring end. Their last quarter stand was to no avail as the "Lumberjacks" lead was just too great.

The Rapids scoring was led by Jack Gill with "Sticks" Mader and Don Murgatroyd close behind.

The box score:

Wisconsin Rapids (30)	FG	FT	PF
Gill, f	4	4	1
Reisbeck, f	0	0	0
Ritchay, f	0	0	0
Marvin, f	0	1	0
Pivinski, f	0	0	1
Whitrock, c	0	2	4
Passineau, c	0	0	3
Murgatroyd, g	3	0	1
Mader, g	1	7	0
Totals	8	14	10
Wausau (40)	FG	FT	PF
Morrison, f	4	0	3
Kuebler, f	2	0	0
Hunger, f	1	1	2
Hoenisch, f	0	0	0
Burek, f	0	0	1
L. Nimz, c	6	5	3
W. Nimz, g	3	0	5
Ahrens, g	0	0	0
Bendrick, g	1	0	5
Robinson, g	0	0	0
Totals	17	6	19

Score by quarters:

Wis. Rapids	5	12	18	30
Wausau	9	18	32	40

Free throws missed—Wis. Rapids 9 (Passineau 3, Whitrock 2, Pivinski, Mader 2, Murgatroyd; Wausau 7 (L. Nimz 5, Morrison 2). Officials—Hemmy, Colby, and Michelson, Merrill.

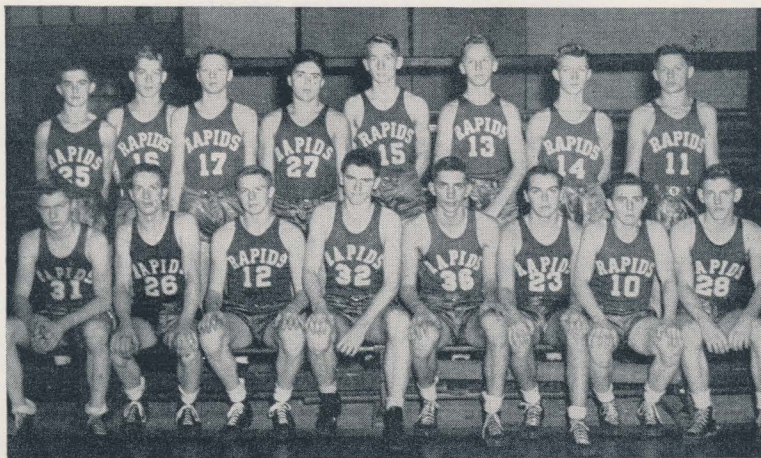
## RED RAIDERS NOSE OUT

### MADISON EAST 31-28

Lincoln High School registered its second non-conference win by defeating Madison East, November 25, as a near capacity crowd watched a brilliant Wisconsin Rapids defense "take the skids out from under" the Purgolders.

Guards Murgatroyd and Mader were high scorers for the team with 12 and 11 points respectively.

"Sticks" started the game out by tossing in a free throw giving us a 1-0 lead. This seemed to foretell the out-come of the game.



Left to right, First Row: Mader, Gill, Passineau, Murgatroyd, Wittrock, Marvin, Reisbeck, Pivinski.

Second Row: Peterson, Knickerbocker, Klappa, Ritchay, Showers, Herman, Robenolt, Gazeley.

## THE GIRL BEHIND THE MAN — RED RAIDERS WIN OVER

### TOMAHAWK FIVE 47-17

"Sticks" and "Murgy" are certainly on the beam tonight! "Did you see that shot Gill just made?" "There goes Passineau in for Wittrock at center!" "Oh! oh! some one fouled Marvin!"

These are just a few scraps of conversation you might hear at the basketball games. We know that this year Lincoln High has one of the best teams it has had for a long time. Of course, Wausau did beat us one game, but it won't happen again. Most of us know the boys on the team just as basketball players and know little about them otherwise; so we'll attempt to inform you at least a little about them.

Don "Murgy" Murgatroyd, a senior, is a guard and together with "Sticks" forms the nucleus of our team. Don was a letterman last year and was also on the "All-Star Valley Conference team." "Murgy" is active in all sports at Lincoln High and he was on the football team this year. He is also interested in a "sweet, young thing" as are most of his teammates. It happens that this particular lucky one is a Sophomore, June Jackan.

Bob "Sticks" Mader, a Junior, fills the other position at guard. There is one thing about "Sticks" that makes him different from his fellow players and that is that he hasn't succumbed to the wiles of the feminine sex. Could it be that it is someone we haven't heard about? "Sticks" plays a fine game of basketball and won a place on the first string in his Sophomore year. We're surely glad that he has another year with us.

Jack Gill, a senior, plays forward on the team. Jack played on the team last year and won his letter. One thing we're sure of is that every Friday night in Milwaukee, Barbara Johns is wishing she were back at

The "Raiders" won their first game in the Valley Conference by overwhelming Tomahawk 47-17. Tomahawk made the first tally in the game with R. Timm pushing in a field goal in the first minute of play to grab a 2-0 margin. Mader soon gave the "Raiders" a 4-2 lead, however, with a short push shot and a close-in goal. The first quarter ended with the score 7-5 in favor of the "Raiders."

Tomahawk was held scoreless in the first four minutes of the second quarter while Marvin made two field goals, Murgatroyd a long push shot, and Wittrock made a free throw, putting the "Raiders" in the lead 14-5. The half ended with the score at 19-9.

The "Raiders" had almost complete control in the third quarter, bringing their score up 17 points while Tomahawk scored 4 points. This quarter ended with the score standing at 36-13.

The final frame was also lopsided with the "Raiders" scoring 11 points and Tomahawk scoring 4 points again.

Gill and Mader were high scorers with 11 points each, and Murgatroyd was second with 10.

Lincoln Field House to see Jack play.

Darl "Snapper" Marvin, a Junior, plays opposite Jack in the forward spot. Of course, Elaine Vanderhei is at the games to lend vocal support to this Biron lad. Last year, "Snapper" played on the "B" squad and this should show many a "B" player that it is possible to get ahead. Darl also played center on our football team.

Bill Wittrock, a Junior, rounds out the team at center. Last year, Bill was a reserve and is doing his

## G. A. A.

Hit pin baseball is over for the year and the G. A. A. girls are already starting volleyball. This year's hit-pin baseball was headed by Cynthia Peterson. The Green and Purple teams ended the season in a tie. The class games have also been played off with the Seniors ending up on top. This team composed of Kathleen Roets, Laniece Koukalek, Rosie Becker, Marian Clapp, Ellen Wagner, Betty Robenolt, Catherine Mullenix, Joyce Freeman, Myrtle Timm and Audrey Steiner defeated the Freshman team composed of Margie Gunther, Shirley Miller, Jean Daly, Pat Nehls, Pat Nobles, Joyce Meinberg, Donna Hillmer, Gert Kroll, Phyllis Zeman, Gerry Kuenn, Gloria Zastava, Joan Laramie, Carol Bream, Bonnie Arneson and June Cooper for the championship. The Juniors and Sophomores lost their games.

All G. A. A. members were sorry to hear that it would be impossible to have bowling this year because of the lack of pin boys. We hope that all girls are participating in G. A. A. activities this year and if they haven't done so, will in the near future.

best to keep on top this year. Jill Severance, sitting on the sidelines always cheers him on. Bill is another basketball player who was on the football team.

Bill Passineau, a Junior, also plays center. This is the first year that Bill has gone out for varsity basketball. One of his favorite fans is a blue-eyed lass namely Denise "Smokey" Simonis. She furnishes a one man cheering section. Bill hails from Biron as do "Snapper" and "Pink."

Walt "Pink" Pivinski, a Senior, is a reserve forward. Last year, "Pink" also was on the team and earned his letter. He was on the football squad, too. "Pink" has his morale boosted by the presence of Helen Gazeley at the games.

Jack Reisback, a Senior, is another of the Rapids reserve forwards. He played on the "B" squad last year. This player entered our school only last year. He was transferred from Eau Claire. Cynthia Peterson claims that Eau Claire's loss is her gain.

Johnny Ritchay, a Sophomore, is also a reserve forward. He is one of those lucky few who get a chance to play when still only a Sophomore. Johnny played on the football team, also. Emma Jean Siewert is his current heart throb.

Lincoln High may well be proud of the Rapids Raiders of this year. We all hope to see them at the top.



## HERE AND OVER THERE

M. J. Kubisiak F 1/c  
Staff, Commander  
North Pacific Force  
c/o FPO - San Francisco, Calif.

He says that he doesn't have much time to write, but we'll tell you a little of what he says anyway: "The other night, we were listening to Radio Tokyo. The Japanese government sends a lot of propaganda programs our way. About the only effect it has on us, is that it makes us laugh at the ridiculous reports they give out. I will give them credit for one thing — some of the music they play is really "jivey." I think I know why there seems to be a shortage on records — the Japs must have bought them up."

"I'd like to compliment Jill Severance, Tom Van Dreese, and staff for the interesting school paper. A few fellow shipmates keep in touch with the ol' schools, and after comparing all the papers, I found out that Lincoln has a mighty fine edition. You know, even though I didn't recall the names of a lot of those mentioned in the paper, I got a kick out of it, because the events are practically the same."

Thanks for the compliments "Mike" and I hope that we will continue to live up to that edition.

Lt. Harriet W. Nelson N-775577  
217-General Hospital A.P.O. 887  
c/o P. M. New York, New York

"The women here wear chic clothes, and are the urban type. The villages and towns around Paris are rather suburban and things in general are like the France you read about or see in the movies.

When we first came we were much closer to the front lines, and passed through town after town, rather remnants of towns, some almost completely destroyed. We arrived in Paris two days after the liberation and took over a relatively modern French hospital which the Germans had occupied, and for the past four years were using strictly for military personnel. A few German doctors turned themselves in as prisoners and stayed here.

If we Americans think Napoleon was an important figure-head, you should come to Paris. I think they even saved the toothpaste he brushed his teeth with. (Maybe they slipped us a tube of it last week — it certainly tasted as though it was made in the 1800's)."

There was much more to Harriet's letter, we hope she will write again and maybe then we can put it all in the paper.

Cpl. Joe Goodrich, Jr. 16056938  
Co. I 120 Inf. A.P.O. 32  
c/o P. M. San Francisco

Joe who is in the Philippines, tells us a little of what it's like there:

"Things are warmer here than either places I have been. The sun is out for a change and everyone is taking advantage of it — drying clothes and cleaning equipment."

"Thanksgiving day has passed — we had the same old G. I. food but I am thankful to be alive and no scratches thus far."

— ??? —

The editor and the assistant editor of the sports department, Jim Kruger and Jack Molsberry, both work far too hard. These boys have much responsibility, and handle it far more capably than ever was expected. Therefore, partly to ease the tremendous load of the sports department, and partly because I don't have anything better to write about, I am writing an article, which some people might, on first glance, classify as sports news. However, on second glance, they will find that it was written as a column. (An easy way of determining this, is by simply looking for some unimportant details, such as who won the game, or who was high scorer. While the news minded sports reporter will waste many words with these trivial details, no columnist would think of doing this.

The subject under discussion at present is girls basketball. (Why such an idiotic game was ever invented will probably never be known, but that is the subject of this article, and it is useless to debate the merits of the game at this time.) My first (and I hope last) appearance in a game played under girls rules, took place at the Sophomore party, early in December. To begin with, I was issued a girls gym suit, which was quite obviously designed for a person, considerably smaller than I. Owing to the lack of sufficient gym suit to cover myself, I finally struggled half way into the outfit, and covered the rest of me with a tea shirt. In order to afford myself some small degree of comfort, I allowed the remaining portion of said gym suit to hang as it might. It so happened that it hung down in back, creating a rather weird effect, I am told. Some spectators wondered if I was trying to start a new fashion in girls gym suits, while others thought I was in great danger of the aforementioned misfit of a gym suit falling off. These people were very wrong, since I hardly could have pulled the thing off, had I wanted to, there was absolutely no chance of it falling off.

After due practice on the part of

## RECORD OF VISITING

### SERVICEMEN KEPT IN LIBRARY

Miss Pedersen, our librarian, has a small black book in the library which is a record of all servicemen who have visited school. It gives their address, tells where they have been located, and sometimes gives a greeting to the school.

Miss Pedersen has an F.B.I. technique in getting these boys to the library. As soon as she hears that a boy is in school, she is on his track to have him sign the "black book."

Besides the honor of signing the book, the servicemen are in for some good talk — if we know Miss Pedersen. He is shown the Homecoming pictures and is given the latest news.

The F.B.I. service (composed of the library staff) has done excellent work, for we have had many names in the book. We are looking forward to a Volume 2.

the participants the contest finally got under way. One team, composed of four outstanding Sophomore basketball players, was opposing another team, composed of three equally outstanding Sophomore basketball players, and me.

One of the cardinal rules of the game (we were told) was that you can never take more than one dribble. We didn't like this rule very well, so we quickly eliminated it. Although the game outside of that is primarily the same as regular basketball, there are some very important differences which I feel the reader should know. The main one of these is the foul rule. It seems that the referee may call a foul upon any player at any time, for little or no reason. A glaring example of this occurred, when one player tripped another one midway in the game. Everyone expected the fellow who was tripped to get at least one shot, but not in girl's basketball. It seems that the poor innocent sprawled on the floor was the one at fault, hence the tripper got the free throw. At first it was quite difficult to figure out who got the free throw, but after a bit it became quite clear. All you have to do is yell at the referee, and you can shoot all the free throws you want (at least you can shoot ALMOST all the free throws you want. All in all the game as a whole is not without merit. Although it is a little bit slower than regulation basketball, it is just about the right speed for the average high school girls (note the word average. This game may prove a little too slow for the "Weasels" and other groups, which are admittedly, "fast.") and this department sees no reason why they shouldn't play it as often as they can.

## IN MEMORIAM

The staff of the Lincoln Lights wishes to express its sincere sympathy to the parents and relatives of these servicemen who have given their lives on the battlefronts.

Sgt. Dale Damitz was recently killed in action on Leyte Island according to a telegram received by his parents. He attended Lincoln High and was graduated in 1938.

Cpl. Francis W. Primeau was killed in France on November 18, as the telegram received by his wife read. He participated in track while attending Lincoln High and was graduated in 1938. He has received the Good Conduct medal and two sharpshooting medals, also he was awarded two bronze stars for duty overseas.

Pvt. Joseph J. White gave his life in France on October 20, according to a war department telegram received by his parents.

Gordon A. Firth, seaman 2/c listed as missing in action since November 1943, has now been officially listed as dead; so the letter from the Secretary of War, stated to his parents.

T/5 Alvin Jacoby had sent his parents a Christmas greeting which they received on the same day that the war department notified them that he had died on November 22 of wounds received in Holland.

## SERVICE VISITORS

During the past few weeks several of Lincoln High School's alumni, who are now in the service of their country have been back to visit the students and faculty.

Paul F. Smith  
Great Lakes, Illinois  
Clemence J. Santoske S 2/c  
Great Lakes, Illinois  
Marvin R. Klevene F 2/c  
O.G.U. U.S.N.T.C.  
Great Lakes, Illinois  
Victor M. Salter, Sig. C.  
529th Signal Operation Co.  
Camp Crowder, Mo.  
Arvid A. Maeder F 2/c  
McAllister Barracks  
Miami, Florida, U.S.N.T.C.  
Edward J. Kaja S 1/c  
Duane R. Kauthe A/C  
San Antonio, Texas  
Curtis Gusk S 1/c "Div. N."  
U.S.S. Florence Nightingale (AP70)  
c/o Fleet Post Office  
New York City, N. Y.  
Pfc. Donald Gee  
Camp Hood, Texas  
Cadet Nurse Patricia Walsh  
St. Agnes School of Nursing  
Fond du Lac, Wisconsin  
Cadet Nurse Beverly Leesyong  
St. Agnes School of Nursing  
Fond du Lac, Wisconsin  
Cadet Nurse Joan Peterson  
St. Agnes School of Nursing  
Fond du Lac, Wisconsin  
Cadet Nurse Kathleen Treutel  
St. Agnes School of Nursing  
Fond du Lac, Wisconsin  
Cpl. Frederick H. Bender  
110th Mtn. Signal Co.  
10th Mtn. Div. APO 345  
Camp Swift, Texas