



St. Joseph High School—opened for the 1918-19 school year



SJHS - xxxx—1960



SJHS—TODAY

The history of the St. Joseph Public Schools and specifically SJHS is extensive and interesting to those who have had an affiliation. The final ENCORE will be including many facts and features of the school through its years. There will be portions of the show dedicated to this and some other surprises currently in the planning stage.

Suggestion for material: “White Cliffs of Dover”, 1941 song made popular during WWII. A poignant setting and something that would fit in nicely with the history part of what we’re presenting. Hint (DLB likes the song)



CALENDAR

243
Days

Auditions for ENCORE 2020ne will be received from January 1 through April 1.

- ◇ Go to the ENCORE website www.sjhscencore.org for the Act Application
- ◇ When you are satisfied with your mp3, mp4 or video, forward the audition and the application to ***dennisbowen230@gmail.com***

Tips:

- (1) The timing of our receipt of your entry will make no difference....The committee will see them all at one time in April after the deadline...so take your time, do it as well as possible.
- (2) We are truly looking for acts that include not only talent but references to the different eras of SJHS by costuming, materials, etc. However that shouldn't preclude just "doing your thing".
- (3) Don't hesitate to ask questions. Instrumental questions should go to ***Steve Reed*** (addresses below), Dramatic-type things to ***Donna Metz***, and all other questions to ***Dennis Bowen***.

stevereed52@yahoo.com

donnageorgia@frontier.com

dennisbowen230@gmail.com

To get you in the mood for the many eras of SJHS, here are some things from yearbooks of the past:

From the yearbook in 1916.....Mr. Gardner (Economics teacher), after a very poor recitation by a student, "It seems to me that the general function of the heads of several members of the class is to keep their neckties from slipping off."

Poem from 1915.....Failed in Latin, flunked in Math
They heard him softly hiss;
I'd like to find the guy who said
That "ignorance is bliss."

Joke from 1920..... Rose: You should change your style of dancing a little.
Willett: In what way?
Rose: You might occasionally step on my left foot!

Another from 1920...Judge Barr: I'm sorry my boy, but I cannot consent to your marrying my eldest daughter.
Noel: Well, then, can I marry the younger one?
Judge Barr: Impossible
Noel: Could you lend me five dollars?

CONTINUING FROM 1920.....(Just to get you in the mood of another era)

Class History

PRESIDENT
VICE-PRESIDENT
SECRETARY
TREASURER

Nelson Foulkes
Franklin Gowdy
Geraldine Truscott
Herbert Berk

When we burst into High School it was still being held in the Washington building. We were the largest, and, in our opinion the best Freshman Class ever entered there and we now boast the honor of being the last class to graduate that went to high school in the old building. Freshmen do not, as a rule, organize readily, but we started out immediately by electing our officers and making our first attempt at society in the form of a class party. We all enjoyed ourselves, but the refreshments seemed to effect some in a rather peculiar manner. We next challenged the Sophs to a tug-of-war and pulled them half way across the river in order to even up for the thorough initiation we had received.

As Sophomores we patriotically bought a Liberty Bond, dutifully initiated the Freshmen, and made two wild attempts at publicity, one in the form of a play and the other a party. Those concerned were all relieved when both were over. Not much else occurred in our second year except that most of the fellows left in the spring to farm.

When our Junior year rolled around we were soon absorbed in choosing class rings and pins. Our Junior-Senior Prom., given in the holiday season, was a fine one, and we are justly proud of our Farce cast for the clever play they put across. We had our party, and revived the idea of having the Juniors banquet which was very well carried out. A fine ten months of Juniordom we had, all things considered.

In this, our Senior year, we have been busier than ever. We conducted the Junior-Senior Prom. in fine shape, as we also did the Senior Dance. Our Senior lay was a huge success, both from a dramatic and a financial standpoint. Our girls deserve credit, too, for winning the Kent basketball cup. The Seniors are to have a Class Day this year, a custom which has not been followed for some time. We are also to have the usual Class Picnic and everyone is looking forward to the Junior-Senior Banquet with a great deal of pleasure.

Our class is strong in more ways than one, and, though both glad and sorry to graduate we have surely enjoyed to the fullest extent our four years of High School together.

—V. Paxton, '20

MANUAL ARTS CLASS—St. Joseph High School 1918



This year manual training was offered the Freshmen boys. As it has been desired in the last few years to have it in the High School, the opportunity was embraced by quite a few. The work is advanced and gives more experience than that of the grades. This bird-house is a good example of their work.

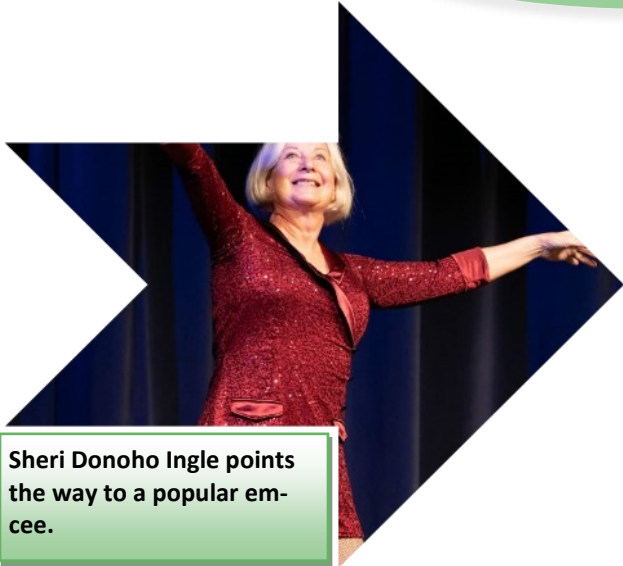
Next year the course is expected to be chosen by a greater number and consequently more advanced work will be taken up.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE—St. Joseph High School 1918

The Domestic Science department is a branch of practical education and has proven its value this year. This institution is for the Senior girls, and, under the excellent instruction of Mrs. Louis Upton, has accomplished much toward the advancement of the knowledge of home economics. There are four lessons a week, Monday and Wednesday being recitation days while Tuesdays and Thursdays are devoted to cooking. Manifestations of their efficiency have been shown when the class, at different times, has entertained the Board of Education, the members of the faculty, and later the Board of Education and their wives at 6:30 dinners at the Domestic Science room. A number of the citizens have given substantial support to this cause, among them being Mrs. A.D. Kent who contributed the silverware. A deep interest is taken in this work and it is hoped that in a few years it may be extended to the branches of household arts.

ENCORE
2020ne

Memories



Sheri Donoho Ingle points the way to a popular emcee.



Popular emcee Ed Hunt is asking for a drastic change in his lighting.



?



Seeing the Soledad Sisters argue over who gets to ask the "hunk" to the prom.



One of seventy-six!



Thom Remble says, "Now where was I?"



An orchestra of many parts, makes the audience healthy, happy and wise.

More Memories

AMY (Steinman) Van Eeuwen.....

My senior year, 1991-92, I was involved in both jazz band and a cheerleading act. The cheer performance was scheduled right before the jazz band showcase tune, "The Bart Simpson." I had to change in the wings very quickly into my Marge Simpson costume which consisted of a green towel I wrapped around myself to be her strapless dress.

Opening Night went fine, but the second night everything seemed to be in disarray. I wasn't able to find the pin I used to secure the towel! I spent that jazz band performance playing my saxophone with my arms pinned to my sides and my face red worried that strange things might happen. Luckily—there was NO wardrobe malfunction that night.

We never went through what the current students are enduring. Our lives were pretty simple when compared to today. What was the musical going to be this year? Worrying about what to wear to the after-game dances? Who was going to ask who to the Prom? Would I get the assignment from Millie Webster done on time? Would the "Save the Trees" group have success with our ravine situation? Would Chris Quattrin have a chance to be the next Student Council President? - these were our concerns. Each one a world crisis of the moment.

Anonymous

Remembering the time when during a rehearsal for the musical, one of those iron "hot dog" weights for the curtains came down and bopped Michael (now David) Horndasch on the head and knocked him out. We thought he was dead! After some primitive first-aid and clumsy artificial respiration attempts he "came to" and seemed OK. Haven't seen him in many years but assume he has recovered and is on his way to conquering the world.

Another Anonymous