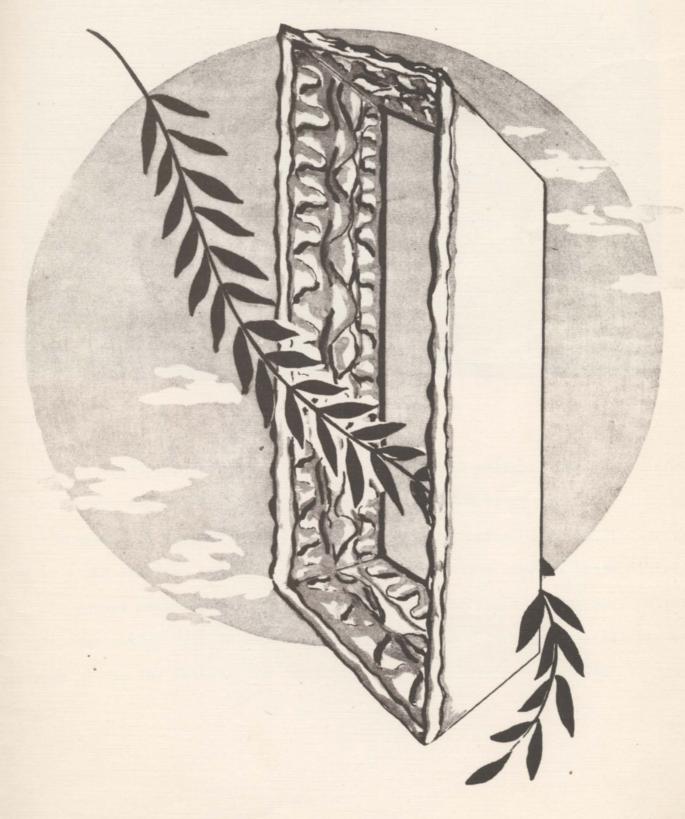


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Dorchester Alumni Association P.O. Box 247 Dorchester NE 68343



DEDICATION



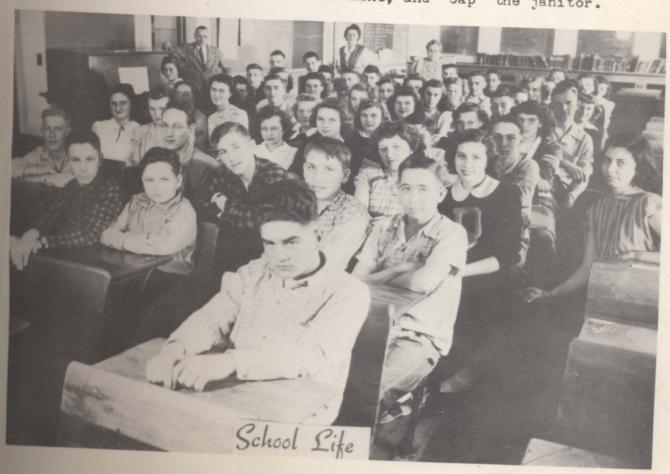


To Mr. Reid, our superintendent, who with utmost patience and a wonderful use of humor has sailed with us over our peaks of triumph and stuck with us our moments of despair. You, who sponsored our senior play helping us to ke it a big success, and gave us courage when it came time to leave school. shall always remember you and we leave school knowing that you have helped make our senior year a memorable one. By doing this you have brightened repathway to the future. We would like to take this apportunity to say tanks!"

ADMINISTRATION



Back Row: Mrs. Regina Rermaster, Miss Aileen Dean, Supt. Lester H. Reid, Mrs. Pearl Kendall, Miss Irene Vrbsky. Front Row: Mr. Wendell Snocker, Miss Eberspacher, Mrs. Gladys Boom, Miss Florence Gray, who resigned the first semester and was replaced by Miss Lorene Kohl, and "Cap" the janitor.





Basketball Queen

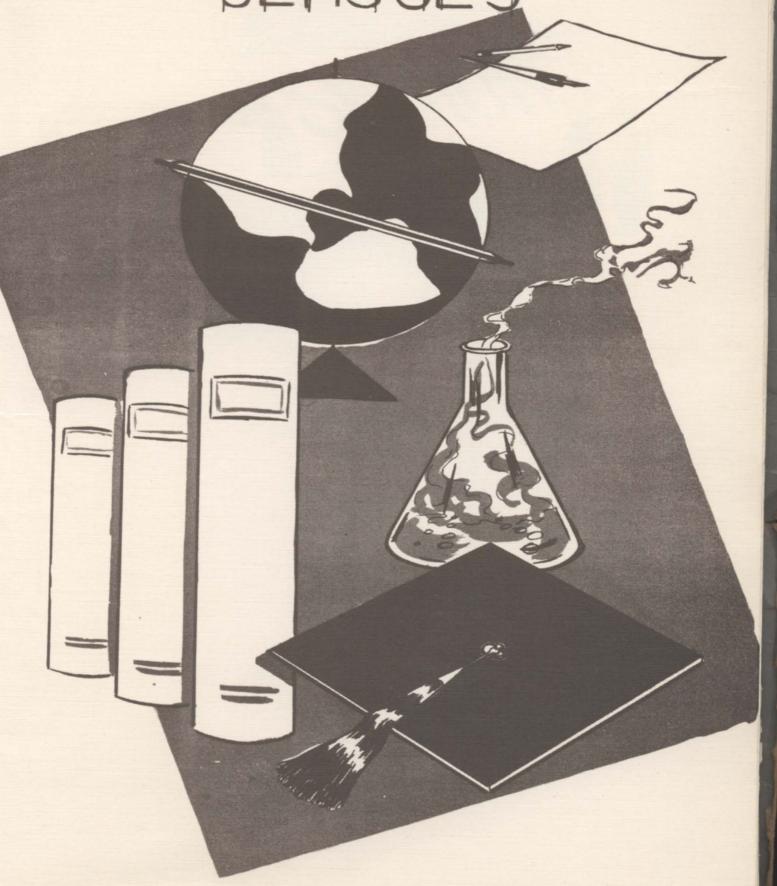


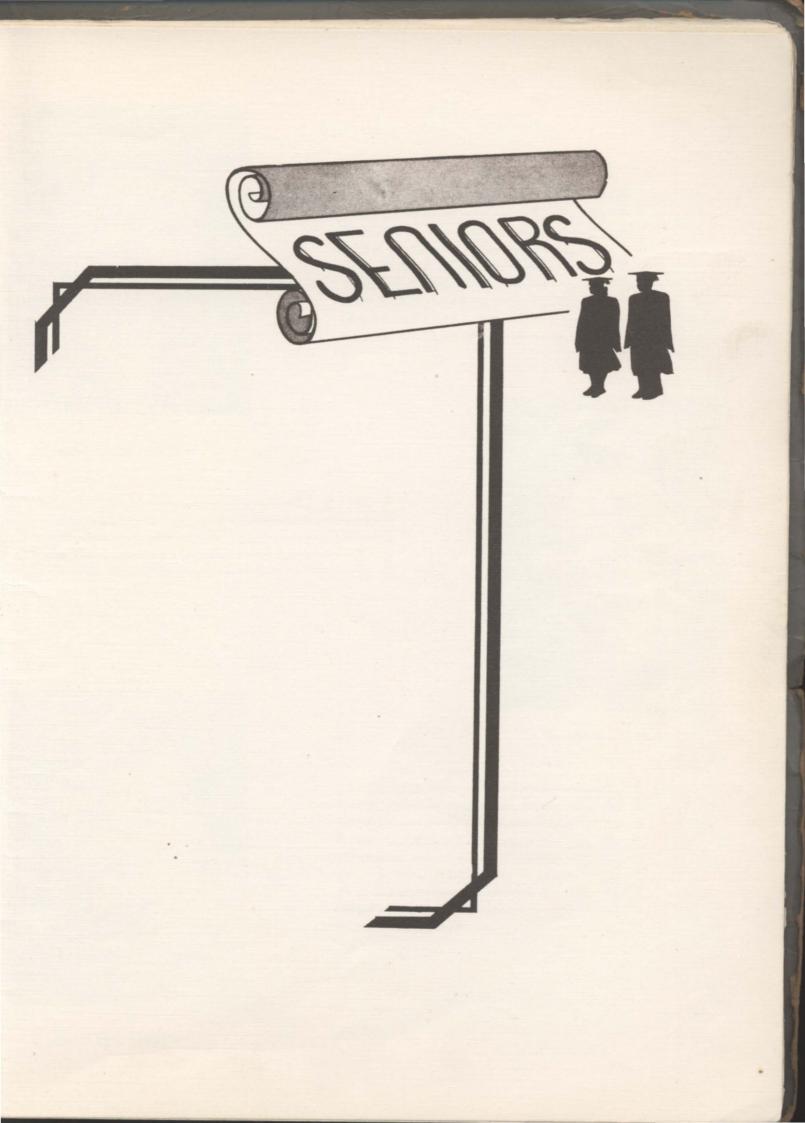
Basketball Captain



They should be proud!This is the first trophy the Longhorns have copped since 1942.

CLASSES







Girls Gym			1.
Parrot1,			
Ohoir			
Glee Club	-1,	2,	3
Jr. & Sr. Plays		-3.	4
Triple Trio		-	
Pep Clubl,			-
Cheerleader	-		
Class Officer		-10	4

Geraldene Parks

Basketball1,	2,	3,	4
Baseball			
Jr. & Sr. Plays			



Thomas Parks



Marilyn Jonas

Girls Gym		1,	4
Parrot1, 2	2,	3,	4
Choir		1,	3
Glee Club			
Dramatics	2	3.	4
Jr. & Sr. Plays		3	4
Pep Clubl, 2	2	3	4
Pep Club,	- 9	19	h
Cheerleader			
Class Officer		50	4



Basketballl,			
Track	-2,	3,	4
Choir	-2,	3,	4
Jr. & Sr. Plays		-3,	4
Class Officer		-1,	3



Bonnie Mangnall

Girls Gyml,	4
Parrot1,2, 3,	4
Ohoir1,2, 3,	4
Glee Olub1,2, 3,	. 4
Dramatics1,2, 5,	4
Jr. & Sr. Plays	4
Pep Club1,2, 3,	, 4
Class Officel	



Dale Arnold

Girls Gym	4
Parrot	4
Glee Club	3
Dramatics	
Senior Play	4
Pep Club5,	4



Donald Eret

Basketball, 2		
Baseball		
Track		
Parrot1, 2		
Choire		
Dramatics		
One Act Plays	9 4	+
Jr. & Sr. Plays		
Class Officer	20 4	÷



Lester Bruns



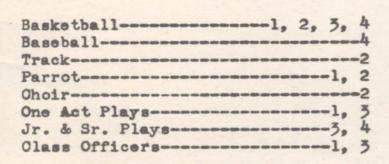
Viola Smisek

Basketballl,	2,	3
Track	2,	3
Parrotessessessessessessesses	2,	3
Choir	1,	2
Senior Play	00-00-4	-4



Marlene Sehnert

Parrotl,			
Glee Clubl,			-
Dramatics			
One Act Plays			
Jr. & Sr. Plays Triple Trio			
Pep Clubl,	2,	3,	4
Cheerleader			
Class Officer			-3





William Plousek

Class Colors

Gray and Rose

Class Motto and Flower

isn't the gale, but the set of the l that determines the way we go.

Pink Carnation

Senior Class Officers

Donald Eret, Pres.

aldene Parks, Vice-Pres.

Marilyn Jonas, Sec .- Treas.

Senior Class

Parks, Thomas Pisar, Florence Plouzek, William Sehnert, Marlene Smisek, Viola

High School Faculty

Lester Reid, Sup't.

ene Vrbsky ginia Bermaster

old, Dale

t, Donald

ns, Lester

as, Marilyn

gnall, Bonnie

ks, Geraldene

Wendall Snocker Pearl Kendall

School Board

Adolph Stehlik Floyd Beck Lambert Tichy

. Sanburn Owen Potter . Burgess

Class Will

Dale Arnold, hereby will and bequeath my bashfulness to Ray Harms.

Lester Bruns, hereby will and bequeath my ability to be able to convince the teachers that I should stay in the same grade another year to Donald Johnson, and the wave in my hair to Harry Axline.

Donald Eret, hereby will and bequeath my intelligence and the ability to understand business arithmetic problems to Stanley.

Marilyn Jonas, hereby will and bequeath my "schnoz" to Richard Prybl, and my height to Donald Pisar.

Bonnie Mangnall, hereby will and bequeath my ability to drive a car to Wally Wolesensky.

Jerry rarks, hereby will and bequeath my thick naturally ourly hair to Dolores Hojer.

Tommy Parks, hereby will and bequeath my wise cracks and bright remarks and the ability to write poetry to Harry Axline.

Florence Pisar, hereby will and bequeath my silly giggle to Marvin Cerny. Bill Plouzek, hereby will and bequeath my physique to Jerry Sehnert.

Marlene Sehnert, hereby will and bequeath my terrific temper to Jeralyn Plachy.

Viola Smisek, hereby will and bequeath my plumpness to Donny Matthews., the Senior girls, hereby will and bequeath our ability to get along with the teachers and the rest of the high school to the sophomore class.

Mr. Snocker, hereby will and bequeath my ability to handle figures scientifically to the boysof the senior class.

Mr. Reid, hereby will and bequeath my understanding ways to the seniors.

Mrs. Kendall, hereby will and bequeath my ability to handle the freshman boys to "their" future women.

Miss Vrbsky, hereby will and bequeath my good times at Sunset to the senior elass.

Mrs. Bermaster, hereby will and bequeath my knowledge of literature to Bill Moser, and my ability to cook to the freshman girls.

the Senior Class, hereby will and bequeath our large enrollment to the junior class.

Class Prophecy

I am the mayor of New York City. It has been twenty years since I gradated from a little town in the West. That little town was Dorohester. Thrugh hard work I have attained this position. I have also acquired a nice little fortune.

One day I decided I needed a vacation. I called my chauffeur and manervant, Wendell. Maybe some of you remember Wendell Snocker-he was a teaner in D. H. S. for a number of years. About five years ago I saw Mr. Snocker drive up to my house in his new Chrysler. He was looking for a job. I ared him as my chauffeur--Chrysler and all.

I went to the airport to get my plane reservation. Before the take-off had the opportunity to talk to Lester Reid, President of Consolidated Airlanes. Mr. Reid revealed that he was looking for a backer to finance his new ocket line. The rockets will make weekly flights to the moon. Being a good as inessman, Mr. Reid does everything he can to please his customers. He entertains his passengers by singing and whistling the latest popular tunes.

My first stop was in Chicago. The flight did not seem to agree with me or I began to feel quite ill. I decided to call a doctor. Looking in the assified section of the telephone book, I found a familiar name, Dr. Dale mold. Dr. Arnold's nurse told me that he could not come immediately because was giving a performance at a local high school. It seems Dale had taken his hobby and turned it into a money-making proposition. Ever since the me he helped a magician in D. H. S. Dale has wanted to be a magician. At ast his dreams were coming true. Dale still liked being a doctor. He told me wanted me to meet his business partner. He said that she was an old friend mine. I was surprised when Florence Pisar walked in. Florence was now a call-known undertaker. She had just invented a new embalming fluid. I asked r how business was coming along. She said that it was kinda dead.

I decided that I had spent enough time in Chicago so I decided to go

st. Having never seen the Ozarks, I decided to make it my next stop.

One day while hiking through the mountains, I saw come people coming wn the mountain path on donkeys. As they came closer I noticed that the man looked familiar. Lo and behold! It was Bonnie Kadiddlehopper-better membered as Bonnie Mangnall. Bonnie introduced me to her husband, Slim, d her seven children. Slim and Bonnie have a booming business--raising long red donkeys.

Seeing so many old friends brought back many memories and I decided to

sit Dorchester.

As I got off the train, I heard the sounds of a circus. The circus had me to Dorchester! I remlized that I hadn't been to a circus since I was cid. I went into one of the big tents and found a place to sit. The tight-pe-walking act had just come on. The act was called, "The Magnificent Bersters." There they came out on the stage!—Regina, Walt, and their tents!! After the show I stopped at the Bermaster' dressing rooms. I bumped to the janiter as he was leaving the dressing room. He was a man in his venty's. Why that was "Cap!" He must have recognized me because he came ok to where I was standing. We had a nice long talk about old times. Ip asked about Lester Bruns. I told him that Lester had a fine job in

New York. About two years ago Lester came to New York to "see the town." He "saw the town" and soon ran out of money. He came to me for a job so I appointed him Chief Garbage Collector in Brooklyn. He even got a gold-plated garbage truck.

That night I looked up some old friends and we decided to go to a dance. We decided to go to Sunset. It was "Old Time Music Nite." The first dance was an old-fashioned square dance. I had seen square dances before but this one seemed different. Maybe it was because the fiddler and caller was a red-haired woman. There was something familiar about that voice—the red hair seemed familiar too—and why shouldn't it be? It was Marlene Sehnert!! Marlene said that she liked her job very much and that she wanted me to meet her boss. Marlene took me to a back room. She said her boss owned Sunset. Expecting her boss to be a man, I was astonished to see that it was a well—dressed woman. I immediately recognized her—why, she hadn't changed a bit—it was the commercial teacher from D. H. S., Miss Vrbsky. I couldn't talk to Marlene and Miss Vrbsky very long because I had to go to Lincoln to catch a train.

I arrived at the station only to find that my train had left. The next train did not leave till late the next night. I bought myself a newspaper and began to scan through it. I found a very interesting article. It was a notice about a women's wrestling match between "Bonesnapper Jo" and "Vicious Vi." I went to the fair grounds to the match. The referee was a gray-haired lady who I found out later was Mrs. Kendall. The referee introduced the girls to the crowd as "Bonesnapper Jo" whom most of you remember as Marilyn Jonas and "Vicious Vi" remembered in Dorchester as Viola Smisek. After each had won a fall, "Bonesnapper" threw her opponent with a vicious toe-hold. I asked Viola and Marilyn to have dinner with me but they were unable to be because they had a previous date with their husbands. It seems both Viola and Marilyn had been able to get baby sitters so they were going to take in a show.

been able to get baby sitters so they were going to take in a show.

That night I got to the station on time. I got off the train in San Francisco and boarded a boat for Hawaii. The next day I arrived in Honolulu. As the ship pulled into the harbor I could see Hawaiian women on the dook selling flower leis. They wore grass skirts. I got off the boat and went to buy a lei. The woman who sold me the lei didn't look like a Hawaiian. She had dark hair and brown eyes but she had very light complexion. I asked the lady her name. She said it was Geraldene Plachy. Why, of course it was Jerry Parks! We had a nice little talk. Jerry said she never did like the cold Nebraska weather. I learned that two more of my classmates were here in Honolulu. We first went to see Tom Parks. Jerry led me to a grass hut. I could hear the strains of a ukelele. There was a sign on a palm tree near the hut. Iom was dancing with a Hawaiian girl who wore a grass skirt. Tom came over to talk about old times. Tom asked me if I wanted to play a game of pool. I decided to go. Jerry said she would meet us later.

We had walked about a half-mile when we came to a large hut in a grove of palm trees. The first thing I saw when I walked in the door was a pool table. The table was larger than an ordinary pool table. I saw the racks were full of coconuts instead of ordinary pool balls. The cue sticks were bamboo poles. A man was sleeping in a big chair in the corner of the room. His face was covered by a big straw hat. Tom went to the man, who was now snoring very loudly, and knocked the hat off. I saw then that it was "Butch" Plouzek. Bill owned this little pool hall. He had revolutionized pool and made it a great Hawaiian game. Bill was still a bachelor and enjoying it. I asked Bill why he hadn't married. He explained it all by saying "I like my freedom--no worries, no fret, no regrets."

Time flew fast and my vacation was soon at an end. I had seen all my old classmates and had a very nice vacation. I returned to New York and settled down to work.

Class Poems

We are the class of '48, We are small, but mighty great. Eleven strong, we march along Our work, our play, is a happy song.

In the fall of '44
We shyly entered the assembly door.
Fifteen freshmen, we'll never be
Nearly as bashful as then were we.

Marilyn is the designer in the class, If only she'd make a skirt of grass, And wear it for the senior boys, Can you imagine the whistles and the noise?

Dale is a carefree lad,
You would never, never catch him sad,
For every girl he's got a line,
But when he leaves they never pine.

Florence Pisar is the friendly gal.
Who is nearly everybody's pal,
A cousin to Don, you all know him,
When they're both around, there's never a moment that's dim.

Donald Eret, the intelligent type, He can work anything and work it right, When with books he becomes bored, The girls then appreciate his Ford.

Then we have a girl named Jerry,

If there's a certain guy around she's always merry,

She has dark hair and a voice so sweet,

When you hear her sing, you'll know she can't be beat.

Viola Smisek is the one
Who never hurries, yet gets things done,
She never misbehaves and acts like a fool,
And despite much teasing remains fairly cool.

Butch, the guy with hair so fair, When with the girls he's a holy terror, And the girls he takes out at night, He loves them up with all his might.

Now we come to Tom, a dark-haired boy,
To pester the teachers is his greatest joy,
He messes around, but always manages to look bright,
He gets in tight pinches, then argues with all his might.

Class History

In the fall of 1936 eleven small children jubiliantly entered the first grade. We were greeted by our first teacher, Dorothy Lorenzen. Of the eleven who entered in 1936 only Marlene Sehnert completed the entire twelve years in Dorohester. Those who started the first year were: Bob Ward, Nancy Lee Pavka, Donnette Nichoson, Bob Jones, Rodney Helget, Harry Axline, Rose Mary Krutz, Marlene Sehnert, Everett Parks, Frances Johnson, and Harold Dean Kennedy. During the year we lost Nancy Lee Pavka. She moved to California.

A new teacher, Miss Hazel Calling welcomed a slightly smaller second grade. Enrolled were: Bob Ward, Donnette Nicholson, Bob Jones, Rodney, Helget, Frances Johnson, Hareld Dean Kennedy, Rose Mary Krutz, Marlene Sehnert, and Everett Parks. At the end of the first semester Everett Parks moved to the country.

Our third grade teacher was Amy Moran, The addition of a new member,

Thomas Parks, added new life to the class.

We entered the fourth grade with a class of nine. Our teacher for the year was Rachel Weber. Those not returning to begin the fourth grade with us were: Rose Mary Krutz, Frances Johnson, and Harold Dean Kennedy. New members in our class were: Rachel Birmingham, Voneal Kennedy, and Phyllis Decker.

A considerably smaller class entered the fifth grade. Donnette Nicholson, Thomas Parks, Phyllis Decker, Marlene Sehnert, Rachel Birmingham, and Bob Ward studied that year under the direction of Lorene Atkinson. Phyllis Decker moved the first semester leaving us with a class of five.

When the sixth grade rolled around, a new teacher, Miss Wilma Karre, greeted the following four: Thomas Parks, Rachel Birmingham, Everett Parks,

and Marlene Sehnert.

Rachel Birmingham, Thomas Parks, Marlene Sehnert, and Everett Parks gladly climbed the stairs to the second floor in the fall of '42. Rachel Birmingham moved the fourth six weeks leaving only three to complete the seventh grade under the supervision of Mrs. Gladys Gausman.

Back again to greet Mrs. Gladys Gausman, five eighth grade pupils came to spend their last year in grade school. Old members of the class were Thomas Parks, Marlene Sehnert, and Everett Parks. New additions to the class

were Donald Eret and Eldon Richardson. During the year we lost Eldon.

In the fall of '44, 15 green freshman in dire need of perfection shyly climbed the stairs to accept freshman responsibilities. Our teachers Miss Watkins, Mrs. Dahl, Mr. Dahl, and Mrs. Bermaster met the following in their classes that year: Vera Beetem, Glen Curtis, Joan Lautzenheiser, Donald Eret, Florence Pisar, Marilyn Jonas, Dale Arnold, Thomas Parks, Bill Plouzek, Albin Skalak, Emil Veprovsky, Maxine Ficken, Geraldene Parks, Marlene Sehnert, and Everett Parks. About two weeks after we entered the ninth grade we were formally initiated into D. H. S. by the class of '45. During our freshman

ear we enjoyed two class parties under the sponsorship of Mrs. Dahl.

With the exception of Joan Lautzenheiser, Vera Beetem, and Everett Parks and the addition of Lester Bruns and Viola Smisek, we resemed our quest for lucation as sophomores under the sponsorship of Mrs. Bermaster. The biopsy class went to Lincoln to visit the Capitol, Morrill Hall and Antelope ark. Two enjoyable class parties were held in the schoolhouse during that ear. Our teachers that year were Mrs. Dahl, Mr. Neumann, Mrs. Jonas, Mr. ahl, and Mrs. Bermaster.

Our junior year enrollment was Viola Smisek, Marilyn Jonas, Florence isar, Thomas Parks, Dale Arnold, William Plouzek, Donald Eret, Lester Bruns, Jeraldene Parks, and Marlene Sehnert. Bonnie Mangnall joined us the second emester. Our Junior Class Play, "A Pair of Country Kids," was sponsored by rs. Jonas and the Junior-Senior Banquet was a great success under the superision of Mrs. Bermaster. Our other teachers were Mr. Dahl, and Miss Vrbsky. class parties were held this year but everyone had a good time at the two

11-school parties.

All of our former class with the exception of Everett Parks came back to ake the final step in completing our high school education. Our instructors aring the twelfth grade were Mr. Snocker, Miss Vrbsky, and Mrs. Bermaster. Is greatly enjoyed a banquet which the junior class unsparingly prepared for s. Our Senior Class Play sponsored by Mr. Reid was a magnificient success. Hose taking part in basketball all four years were: Dale Arnold, Bill Plouek, and Tom Parks. We were all kept busy throughout our high school career ith extra-curricular activities such as music, the Parrot--our school paper---ind declamatory.

We take this means to express our thanks to the teachers who so attently worked with us throughout our school career and to our parents who rovided us with the opportunity to receive an education. These factors contibute to our motto, "It isn't the gale, but the set of the sail that det-

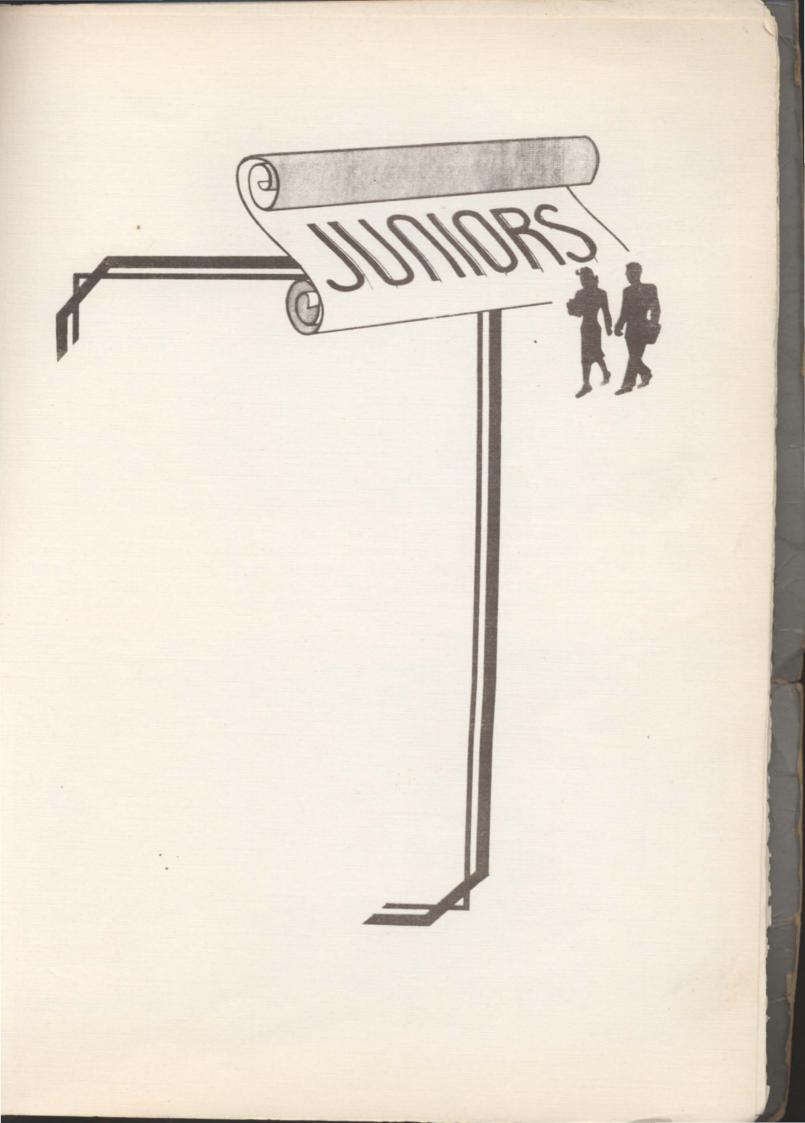
rmines the way we go."

ow there's Marlene the third rank of the class, ith hair so red that makes her a fine lass, he's got a temper that goes with her hair nd when it is riled up, you had better beware.

Now we have Lester a mechanic we know Any old wreck, he will make it go, If somebody is searching for one in vain, Lester says he will do or ordain.

> Next there's Bonnie Lea, a fair little girl, She has tight hair and it's so full of curls, She is the one who keeps all boys on the run, For it seems they all know, "Casey" has a gun.

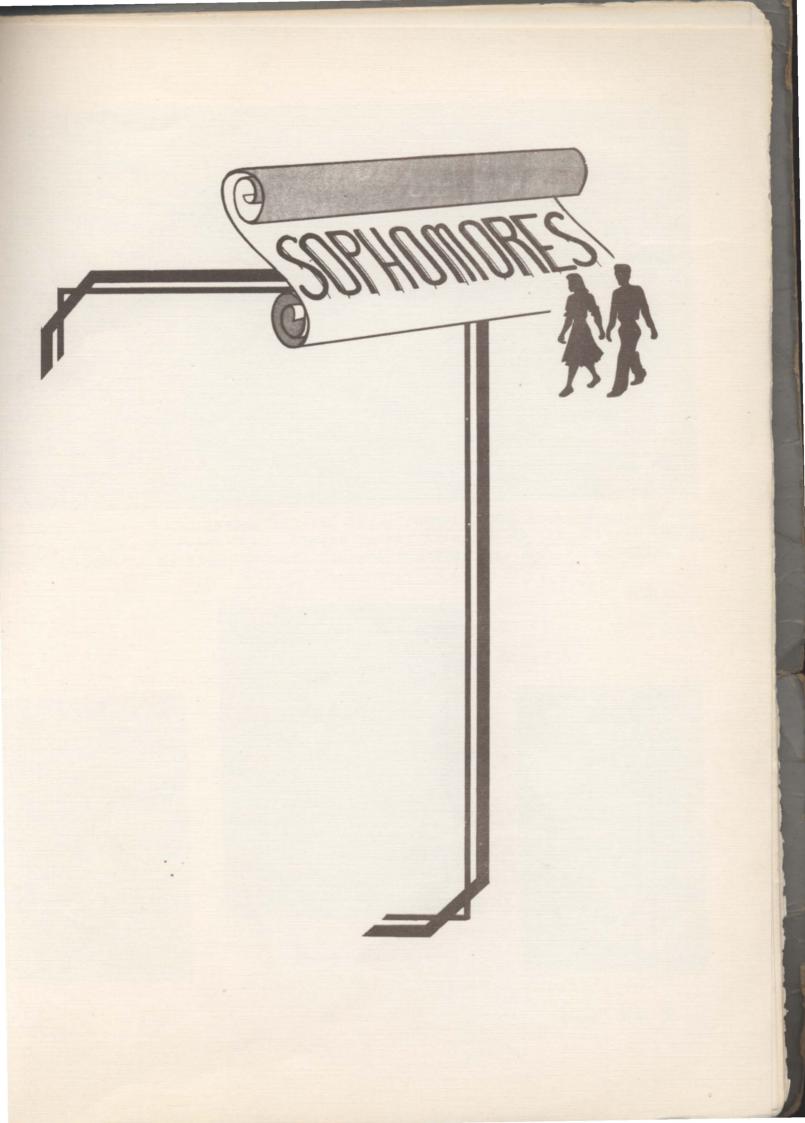
ou've met us now, even in all, nited we stand, divided we'll fall, oon we must part and each go our way, and maybe, just maybe, we'll all meet again some day.





Back Row: Ruth Sanburn, Dorothy Skalak, Robert Wolesensky, Donald Pisar, Donald Matthews, Donald Johnson, Second Row: Bob Harms, Harry Axline, Ray Harms, Stanley Vavra, Dale Sehnert, Rodney Helget, Mr. Snocker First Row: Marilyn Wickenkamp, Lois Nickols, Elaine Luzum, Jeralyn Plachy, Joan Janda, Delma Rezny, Pat Beranek, Jerry Danekas.







Back Row: Doris Eret, Marian Andelt, Betty Johnson, Sam Richardson, Eugene Plouzek, Jim Cerny. Front Row: Gladys Vavra, Alta Mae Axline, Gloria Luzum, Retha McReynolds, Marilyn Sehnert, Claryce Ann Roberts, Ruth McReynolds.



Angels ... ? ? ??



Busy Bonnie



Guess Who ?





Back Row: Leonard Stehoik, Richard Prybl, Jim Sehnert, Bill Moser, Melven Helget. Front Row: Marvin Cerny, Pat Orofton, Deloris Hojer, Jean Beggs, Dolores Jack, Jerry Sehnert.



Freshman Initiation

Marvin Gerny Leonard Stehlik Jim Sehnert Bill Moser Jerry Sehnert

Pat Crofton Dolores Jack Jean Beggs Deloris Hojer Pat Eckert





Back Row: Miss Eberspacher, Harolette Miller, Claudia Simmons, Lois Good, Sandra Powell, Sharon Kness, Tiffin Myers, Dean Sehnert, Nell Meacham, Hudy Miller, Vern Johnson, First Row: William Richardson, Marguerite Helget, Joan Stutzman, Shirley Neumann, Duane Schroeder, Carolyn Kennel, Jane Sehnert, Phyllis Moser, Jeannette Bruha, George Myers.



BackRow: Richard Johnson, Norman Helget, Marilyn Stutzman, Alvina Kalkwerf, Goldie Richardson, Mary Jane Conroy, Mrs. Boom Second Row: Mary Miller, Sherrill Burgess, Donald Bye, Marcis Boden, Doris Tichy, Larry Conroy, Wayne Moore, First Row: Evelyn Shestak, Mary Jane Shestak, Sharon Rose, Betty Bosak, Mona Johnson, Linda Clark, Laura Lou Beck, Terrence Feeken, Freddie Guggenmos.



Back Row: Bob Widick, Dale Frahm, Billie Johnson, Rose Marie Stehlik, Gladys Eret. First Row: Dick Sehnert, Nelda Stutzman, Dale Crofton, Gerald Boden, Alvin Kalkwarf, By the Blackboard: Miss Dean, Roger Clark, Shirley Pavlish, Everine Andelt, and David Potter.



Back Row: Winifred Richardson, Belva Arnold, Virginia Hubbard, Karen Kenney, Shirley Vinson, Beth Meacham, Miss Gray. First Row: Marilyn Simpson, Ronny Sehnert, John Potter, Alvin Janda, Joan Powell, Gloria Schweitzer, Charles Johnson, Roger Schmidt, Earl Richardson.

FEATURES



School Day Memories

On October 15, 1944, a stranger at D. H. S. would have wondered what was going on. Everyone seemed to be going around with a grin on his face, and explosive laughter from groups of students was common. When the bell rang, he would have seen the reason. One by one the freshman boys slipped into their seats-around the most beautiful legs ever gazed upon, were skirts! Decked out in rouge, lipstick, and all of woman's finery, they were a sight worth seeing.

The climax came when they were lined up in front of the assembly and dabbed liberally with green paint--characteristic of their position. Every single freshman sported a green "F" on his forehead for the rest of the day.

Through the day the girls were attractively dressed in a new type of outfit. It consisted of enormous size shirts and overalls. Their shoes were of the none but graceful type. Their hair was a strangling mass of twisted snarls. Their complexion was of a pale sickly appearance, for the simple reason that it lacked it touch es of make-up. Their tools which they carried proved to come in quite helpful.

The boys were a more conspicuous sight with dresses and hats from mother's or sister's old clothes closet. They were adorned in fineries of silks for their most important garment, the dress. The dolls which they carried

added to their feminine appearance.

The freshmen proved to be very good sports throughout the entire ordeal.

Momentous Moments

We presented "A Pair of Country Kids" as our Junior Class Play in the high school auditorium October 22, 1946. Mrs. Jonas was elected as the sponsor for the play. Under her able direction our play proved very successful. Those who appeared in the east were: Dale Arnold, Geraldene Parks, Donald Eret, Marlene Schnert, Marilyn Jonas, Bill Plouzek, Viola Smisek, Everett Parks, Florence Pisar, and Thomas Parks, We had a record crowd and the play went along very well.

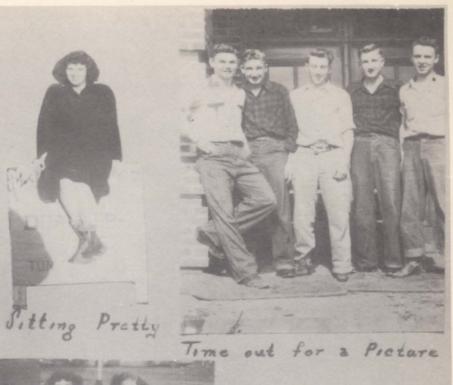
Senior Class Play

As this is being written, the Seniors are working on their play, "My Hearts in High." The whole class will appear in the play since the cast consists of eleven members. The date for the play has not yet been set but it will be given sometime during April.



Spring Fever







How about a cheer!



Hi!



Just "Cap"



Working Girl

SPORTS

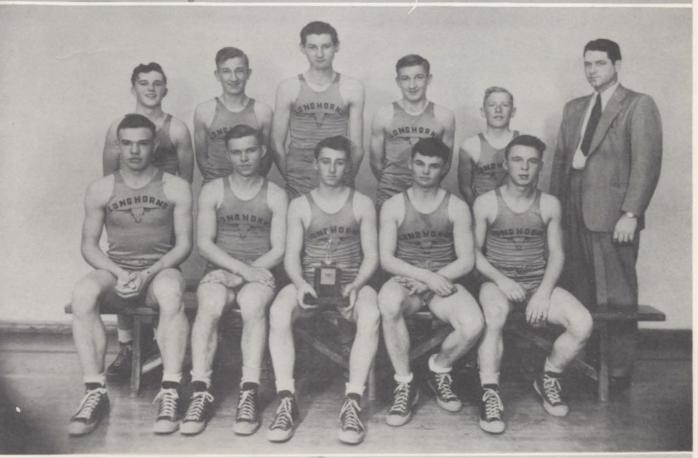








Our Undefeated Baseball Team



a Baskelbull Team to be ground of

ADVERTISING

