



DEDICATION

Thirty Years our School has lived; Thirty long Years of struggle against circumstances.

Those Thirty Years of struggle give us confidence and faith to face any odds. They personify a divine fact. So to those Thirty Years, not as a part of the past, but as a Spirit that is a vital part of our School, we dedicate this Annual.





The school was opened in a little cottage in the fall of 1907 with six children. The aim was to work out the idea that "Education is Growth" and that the school program to be educational must be life giving to the body, mind, and spirit.

The main business of the school is to study the development of the child and to provide the right conditions of growth at each stage.

The child is a reacting organism. The school must meet his needs- hence all true education is Organic.





READING LEFT TO RIGHT

Anna Mary Zundel - Willie Stuersel - Janet
Perkins - Walter Verneuille - Henry Radde Jim Casebere - Billy Allison - Cedric Holland
SECOND ROW - Lois Jowers - Dooley Swift - Hayden Lewis - Jean Gaston - Enid Koene - Beth
Beiser - KNEELING-Winnie Beaty - Belzora Banyon - Nellie Dana - Jim Lowell - SITTING Bunny Young - Barbara Astrella

CLASS HISTORY

Now, as our Senior year is drawing to a close, our thoughts naturally turn to memories of other years:

When we were Freshmen, our class was so large it was necessary to be divided into two groups, Mr. Riley taught one group in the Recreation Hall, and the other group carried on the usual routine. We soon became accustomed to our new surroundings, and began the long session of mastering Latin, Algebra, and Science. In our spare time we published a School Paper, named "The Yawateg Tattler" which was truly a work to be proud of, although it was often known to contain a little gossip.

Sophomore year we were improving, although our struggle with Latin was still going on. The Glee Club was a shining light, and we were honored with the opportunity of singing over the ether waves from Mobile's Radio Station. This year was our last with Mr. Riley.

Next, we were Juniors, and our class had shrunk slightly in number, nevertheless, we still were possessed with the O.H.S. spirit and gave a good account of ourselves. We gave a one act play, "Weinies on Wednesday" which met with success under the able direction of Mr. Preu. Also, with the assistance of Mrs. Campbell, we planned and carried out a boat cruise down the Bay, in honor of the Seniors.

And now we are Seniors, no longer the "wise fools" we once thought ourselves. We have studied Henry George and his theory, and are attending Mrs. Johnson's lectures on Child Study. The annual custom of the Senior Play was carried out by the presentation of "Engaged", a three act play by Gilbert. We also have finished our class rings and pins. We had a lovely dinner given for us at the Colonial Inn, although a trifle nervous about our speeches, everything went along smoothly.

There are many social affairs in store for the Seniors of '37, which we are looking forward to with anticipation. Perhaps we haven't always been perfect in our conduct as we might have been, but we do appreciate the patience of the faculty in bearing with us.

SENIOR WILL

We, the Senior Class of "37", do hereby will and bequeath our prized possessions and noble Characteristics to the Junior Class. As a whole class we leave our loving spirit, and ability to cooperate with the Juniors.

I, Barbera Astrella, will my ability to get to school on time to Leoma Winberg.

I, Billy Allison, leave Nancy Stewart in

the hands of T.J. Klumpp.

We, Lois Jowers and Bunny Young, leave our wonderful health to Joyce Totten.

I, Hayden Lewis, leave my manly charm

to Eddie Titus.

We, Bibby Banyon and Beth Bieser, leave our personality and poise to Margaret Sterns.

I, Jean Gaston, leave my gift for loath-

ing the opposite sex to Dolly Mae.

We, Jimmy Lowell and Henry Radde, leave our ability as heart breakers to Howard Patterson.

I, Nellie Dana, leave my wordly Sophistication to Nancy Stewart.

I, Janet Perkins, leave my patience to

the Junior Class Advisor, Mr. Taylor.

We, Walter Verneuille, Cedric Holland, and Jimmy Casebere, leave our courtious attention in class to John Harvey Campbell.

I, Dooly Swift, leave my sweet disposi-

tion to Jean Lowell.

I, Willie Stuersel, will my ability to do Math to Hellen Swedelius.

I, Enid Keene, leave my lack of Cooperation to Jacqueline.

I, Winnie Beaty, leave my musical talent to Robert Curtis.

I, Anna Mary Zundel, leave my agreeing ways to Lennie.

CLASS PROPHESY Ten Years Hence

Allisen's first in the alphabet; At journalism Bill dees shine, For a newspaper writes a line, "Ally's Thots" the stories run, Not much sense, but lots o' fun!

Next on the list Ex-dancer, she, We have a Miss Astrella, B. A teacher here, as you will find Of Arts & Crafts, the silvery kind.

The next has six posterity.

She was Winnie Beaty, (Winnifred),
But she married, so 'tis said,
One who's "tall and fair and brave",
As in the play once she did rave.

Miss Bibby Banyon,
With regret we relate,
Lost her riches, and great estate.
Tho she's poor and toiling daily,
A good sport she, so takes it gaily.

Now the one with most ambition, Elizabeth Beiser, you may know, Is a political power in Idaho. Soon to wed her own classmate Whose name later we will state.

CLASS PROPHESY

Next on the roll we see a Jamas, A James Casebere, to be exact; For he is wise as he is sage To be content with a mere sports page.

Nellie is next
Not Dana now,
But "Mrs. Senator Applechow".
Yes, it is so, it came to pass,
A great man married our honest lass.

Here we see Miss Gaston, Jean, Who was a powerful, well known leader, Like grandmother, a marvelous feeder; Thats why we deem it quite a loss That she dashed away to marry her boss.

Cedric and Walter chipped together they surely make a hit, Cedric has the coy look, and Walter has the grit; And yea, their profit could be worse For people die to ride their hearse.

A spinster, Miss Jowers, Our own Lois Dear, Strange it is, yet so we hear. But whats the difference, we ask all, If she is still belle of the ball?

CLASS PROPHESY

Enid Keene is next in line; Makes a go a-painting scenery, Houses, clouds, and greenery. Now never tries to write a rhyme,

Another artist of the class!
Hayden Lewis is the name;
Draws the beauteous far off dame,
She who hails from distant Paris,
The "glimmerous, glamorous tooth brush heiress".

Mr. James Russel Lowell, Paderewski of the class, Never once did woo a lass; So in the future we can see A happy man he's bound to be.

Here comes Michigan!
Can it really, truly be
Our own classmate, J. Marie?
Perkins is her name once more
Her little Bernie was a bore.

Henry Radde's to marry Beth,
Both the height of society now.
He made much money, here's how:
He worked hard both night and day,
A-milking cows and raking hay.

CLASS PROPHESY

Nun Kommt der fleisige man! With cars and wrenches all the day, Willie Stuersel toils away. You do fine work, we're glad you do Besser als we first "seen" you.

Dooly Swift, or Harriet,
Ambitious girl with many friends;
Now her nurse maid business ends,
For she has met her fate at last,
A handsome sort (but oh, his past!)

Bunny Young, the only Y
Is ultra-modern here in town,
Keeps her name, now of renown,
As is hubby's, (had you heard?)
He's really quite a famous bird.

All the swing in rural life!
Anna Mary Zundel of Point Clear,
And last one of the Seniors dear,
Raisos chicks with setting hens.
Here our prophesy now ends...

*· JUNIORS · · · ·



READING LEFT TO RIGHT

STANDING - Daphne Reynolds - Helen Swedelius Leonard Cassidy - Ruby Jansen - Dolly Mae Ivey Robert Curtis - Jacqueline Arnold - SITTING -T.J. Klumpp - Mary Stubblefield - Leoma Winberg - Jeane Lowell - Nancy Stewart - Margaret Stearns - Joyce Totten - John Harvey Campbell. Absent, Harry Howard Patterson Jr.

WHAT WOULD THE JUNIOR CLASS DO IF;

Spud didn't always have an alibi---Eddie couldn't recite Shakespeare --Stewie lost her compact-----Pat wasn't the most eligible bachelor in school----Mary ran out of Evening in Paris --Flap had a date every Saturday nite-Lennie didn't have somebody or something to boss--Ruby couldn't chop kindling (in a pinch) Joyce got up on the wrong side of the Bed----TJ's hair wasn't the envy of every girl in the class--Jeane wasn't the prettiest girl in school-----Dolly Mae didn't supply the old-fashioned element .---John H. didn't have enough brains for the whole class--Cuke would break down and confess who the "one and only" is-----Omie (as Sec.) should collect some class dues----Jacqueline enjoyed class meetings---

President.--Leonard Cassidy
Vice President.--Jacqueline Arnold
Sec. and Treas.--Leoma Winberg
Social Committee
Eddie Titus, Jeane Lowell, Nancy
Stewart.

CLASS COLORS

Purple and White

SOPHOMORES .



READING LEFT TO RIGHT

STANDING- Frank Anderson-Herman Stuersel-Paul Frederick- Theodore Beiser-Jim Gaston-Edgar Newman-William Dent-Robert Astrella-SITTING Nancy Jimerson-Mary Gaston-Althea Fuller-Emillie Grace Laraway- Helen Klien-Genevive Ninneman-Rhoda Allen.

Absent- James Mitchel-Maxine Jowers.

SOPHOMORES

Pause a moment friends, while our photohistoric projector, product of Gaston and Astrella, master geniuses, explores the dark past and gives glimpses of the Sophomores

class in the making.

1925-1926. FLASH! That's the old kindergarten with Paul Frederick, Bud Beiser, Jim and Mary Gaston, Herman Stuersel, Jim Mitchell, Emily Grace Laraway, and Rhoda Allen. Strangers,—we stare at each other. But soon, blocks big and small attract us all. There's paper, shears, crayons; water in the pool. Mrs Wilmans tells marvelous stories while we eat graham crackers and milk. Now look——

1927-1928. First life. Nancy Jimmerson enters. We build Indian cabin and make wild forays in the jungle back of kindergarten. Mrs. Edwards and nature study, snakes and a monkey. Clay to model or just squeeze.

1931-1932. Third life; map on the floor, world at our feet. Mrs Swingle and French, (Parlez vous?), art and crafts, school paper, original plays, folk dance classes. Voila! It's -----

1933-1934. Dreams come true, we're Junior Hi. Boys draw rocket ships in arts, girls paint costumes. Plenty of handwork, dancing, studies. Sports too. May Day a big day. But time flies. Lo 'tis---

1935. We're dizzy freshmen now, can go to night parties and sing in high assembly. English, history math, books, books, books; yet time to shine in basket ball, silver work and arts. So on to--

1936. SOPHOMORES! No letup on work. We must make good, we have a reputation to keep up. But here comes Mr. Frederick with the bus to take us on a picnic. So long! See you in 1937 as Juniors!

Pres. Frank Andersen
Vice Pres. Buddy Beiser
Sec. & Treas. Robert Astrella
Social Committee
Maxine Jowers -- Jim Mitchell

Class Colors

Black and Blue

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READING LEFT TO RIGHT

STANDING- Cabbot Booth - Ralph Jansen - Bobby Walker - Edward Totten - Edward Wood -Harmon Stearns - SITTING- Warren Crippen -Richard Campbell - Betty Lowell - Gene Sheldon - Alice Stapleton - Joe Rhoden - John O'dell. ABSENT -- Ruth Winberg - Margaret Sims.

SONG OF THE FRESHMEN.

Pray listen while we warble, we are the freshmen bold;

We never fear to tackle the jobs each day may hold.

We face the world undaunted, are happy every day,

In this our School Organic, way down on Mobile Bay.

REFRAIN.

We 're different, so different, just different you know,

Yes different, quite different, our teachers tell us so.

Joe Rhoden knows the answers so he's the teachers' pet.

And Cabot Booth, in very sooth, he never does forget.

A farmer lad is Jansen, the milky way he knows,

While Warren C. with Papa he, the gladiolus grows.

Dick Campbell's building kyacks, a boatman he may be

While Warren C. with ambition burns to sail the salty sea.

Next Edward T. and Bobby, both shine so very bright

The darkest day, the teachers say, they don't med any light.

E. Goodrich is most clever with quip and joke and jest

And J. Odell, we like to tell, in sports leads all the rest.

Five girls there are among us, to make our class complete

And there is not, among the lot, a one that can be beat.

There's Alice S. and Betty L. and Winberg (Ruth), all three

Not very tall nor yet so small; just right as you'll agree.

M. Sims the latest comer, we hope she'll stay awhile

Gene Sheldon too, we're fond of you, we like your sunny smile.

Our teachers keep on hoping, our flighty ways we'll mend.

Abandon play, more time each day in sober study spend.

We're settling down to business; next year you're sure to see

We're different, so different, as good as good can be!

Class President -Warren Crippen Vice President-Gene Sheldon Sec. and Treas.-Bobbie Walker Social Committee-Edward Totten

Class Colors

Silver and Green

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FACULTY

READING LEFT TO RIGHT

BACK ROW- Mr. Smith - Mr. Frederick - Mr. Taylor - Mr. Alexander - FRONT ROW- Miss Bigger -Miss Olson - Mrs. Campbell -Miss Hooker - Mrs. Frederick -Mrs. Johnson - Miss Womble -Miss Adams.

OUR TEACHERS

Thru our pleasant and somehow very brief high school years, we have collected many lasting impressions. Most permanent and valuable of these impressions are not only facts learned in various subjects—there will also be the memory of our many admirable teachers.

MARIETTA JOHNSON

Great in Mind-She conceived the Ideal of our School and has stirred multitudes with the wisdom of Great Truths.

Great in Heart-Her love for Humanity made her see its many needs and she has given her life for its progress.

Great in Spirit--She carries on and on with an enduring Faith and Courage that must attain wonderful heights.

MR. ALEXANDER

Serene he was always, and always kindly and just and wise. We were so young and he so patient.

He lives with Nature and God and People, giving his full life as he lives it. We will remember him as a noble friend.

MR. NICHOLS

He primed the well of our intelligence, and we learned of Man's infinite potentialities for development. He strove to teach us to be alive and intelligent.

OUR TEACHERS

MRS. CAMPBELL

She understood our childishness and helped us know our minds. She is so generous and good and ever sympathetic; and loves us so.

MISS HOOKER AND MISS BIGGER

They helped us enjoy the most joyful school work of all--creative hand work.

MR. RILEY

"With a cheery smile, and a wave of hand,

He has wandered into an unknown land--"

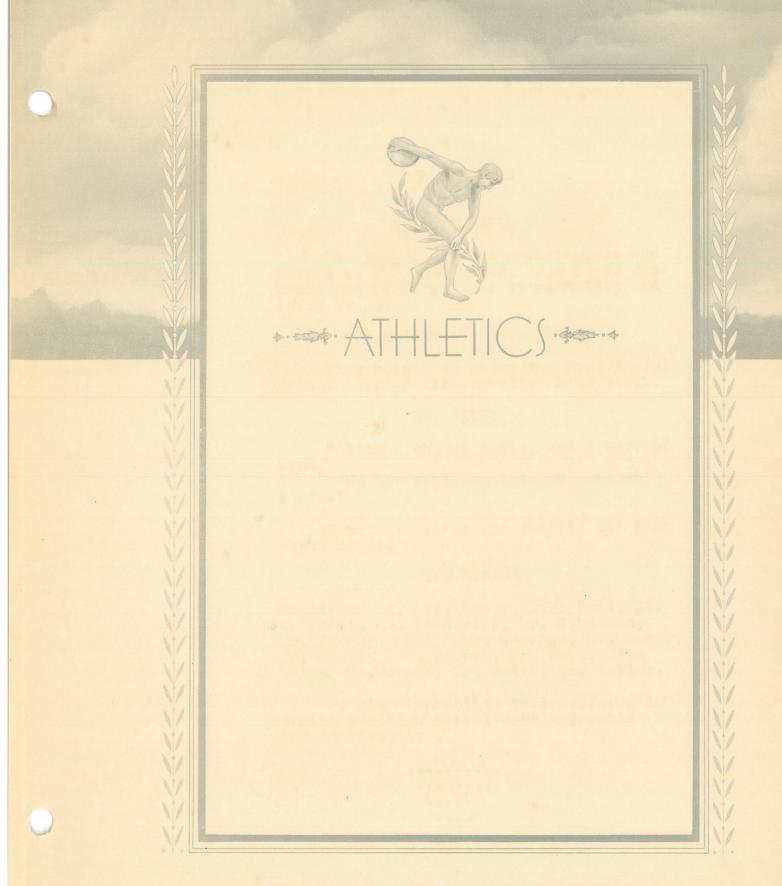
May we remember and fulfill his high hopes of us.

THE OTHERS

Mr. Armagast, Mrs. Bauer, Miss Bell, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Frederick, Mr. Johnston, Mr. (Kenny) Cain, Mrs. Magehen, Mr. Meyer, Mr. Mosely, Mr. Pierce, Mr. Preu, Miss Quinn, Mr. Sandt, Mr. Smith, Mr. Taylor.

We also appreciate their efforts in making our high school days enjoyable and constructive.

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BASKETBALL

Coach: Mr. P. A Frederick

Captains: Herrin Rogers, Jim Casebere

Henry Radde, Herrin Rogers, Paul Frederick, Edgar Neuman Guards:

Willie Stuersel, Eddie Titus, Frank Anderson, Harman Stearns Forwards:

Jim Casebere, Jimmie Mitchell Center:

SCORES

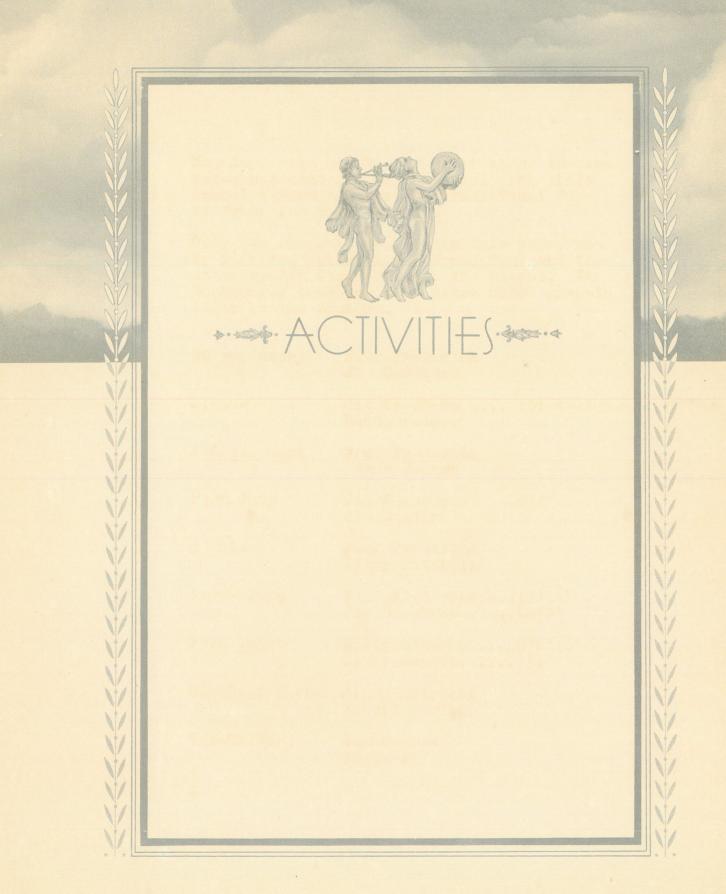
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Daphne Foley Fairhope High Summerdale St. Anthony U.M.S. McGill Summerdale Mobile Eagles Robertsdale McGill Mobile Eagles Bay Minette	7 26 16 19 13 56 30 5 16 39 31 14 19	we 27 21 17 13 41 25 9 19 14 17 28 14 24
Robertsdale Bay Minette U.M.S. Mobile Eagles	32 24 40 18	12 21 19

May Day, held May 7, was chief among the inter-class contests of the year. The whole school turned out for the traditional day of track and field sports.

Only two records were broken this year, one by Paul Frederick in the Broad Jump and the other by Jim Casebere with the Discus. The Sophomores took the meet after close competition by the Seniors.

50 yd. dash	Paul Frederick Jim Casebere
Discus	Jim Casebere 101 feet Buddy Beiser
100 yd. dash	Paul Frederick Edgar Neuman
High Jump	Jim Casebere5'3" Jim Gaston
∄ Mile	Paul Frederick Jimmy Mitchell
Broad Jump	Paul Frederick18'11" Jim Casebere18'1"
Pole Vault	Willy Stuersel9'2" Jimmy Gaston9'1"
Baseball Throw	Jimmy Mitchell Robert Curtis
Tug-Of-War	Sophomores

Seniors



O.M.G.R. NEWSPAPER FIRST IN SCHOOL

For the first time in the school's history a regular bi-weekly newspaper was published this year and lived through a lively career of eight months. It grew from a four to a standard six page edition and was read eagerly by every student in school.

Born in a small meeting of ambitious, but unlearned journalists in the closing weeks of the 1935-36 year, the ORGANIC MERRY-GO-ROUND grew to maturity papidly with the opening of school in the fall. It was neither strictly literary or humorous, but was made to serve both the serious and the comedy of campus life.

Mr. O.M. Taylor was faculty advisor, but he wisely left all the work, but that of censor to the student staff.

The staff: James Casebere, Editor, Nancy Stewart, Business Manager, Enid Keene, News Editor, Leonard Cassidy, Circulation Manager, John Harvey Campbell, Printer, Jacquelin Arnold, Literary Editor, Frank Anderson, Humor. Willie Stuersel, James Mitchell, Dooley Swift, Bill Dent, Howard Patterson, Contributers.

OUTSTANDING EVENTS OF OUR SENIOR YEAR

Buffet supper given by Class Supervisor, Mrs. Campbell.

Christmas party honoring Mr. Alex-ander.

Musical comedy given by High School.

Play presented for the guests of the Community Luncheon.

Class rings and pins made from a design made by Hayden Lewis.

Trip to the Gulf with the Teacher's Training.

"Engaged" 3 act play by W.S. Gilbert.

MOBILE BALDWIN COUNTY DAY

On March 25 of this year (37) the campus of the Organic School was again crowded with visitors from and out of town to partake in the Mobile and Baldwin day which is an annual occurence for the school. Classes were held in the morning, then at 12:00 o'clock everyone rushed to the Hall to enjoy a delicious dinner. After dinner Mrs. Johnson's lecture on Organic Education was followed by a lovely Folk Dance demonstration on the lawn, this closing the day's activities.

