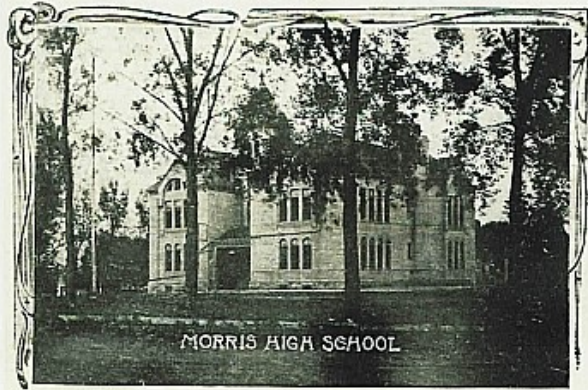


Rebecca's High School Graduation



MORRIS HIGH SCHOOL



*The Class of
 Nineteen Hundred and Thirteen
 Morris High School
 announces its
 Commencement Exercises
 Friday evening, May the thirtieth
 at eight o'clock, Armory*



Rebecca Satter's Graduation 1913



Beccie dressed for a play



to Church

Items taken from the Sun of May 22, 1913

Next week will be a busy time in the history of the school year. On May 25, the Rev. James E. Parker will deliver the baccalaureate address to the Class of 1913. Tuesday evening this class will present their class play entitled, "At the End of the Rainbow," at the armory. At the same place on Thursday evening, the eighth grade students will receive their diplomas. Friday evening, May 30, is the date set for the high school graduation. Mr. Frank A. Webster of Minneapolis has been chosen to give the commencement address.

By a singular coincidence, there are two valedictorians this year, Anice Buckentin and Katherine Keeshan, both with a standing of 94.4 percent. The Class of 1913 is the largest to be graduated in the history of the Morris high school. The class includes William Anderson, Charlotte Borrill, Anice Buckentin, Mayme Coleman, Alice Cooley, Lillian Edmonds, Anna Geib, Edna Geib, Martha Griffin, Stanley Harris, Katherine Keeshan, Fredia Kirk, Geolin Lee, Marion Leuty, George Leuty, Rebecca Satter, Anton Thiel, and Anton Watzke. The normal school graduates are Emma Anderson, Ruth Bjorlin, Cecelia Guter, Margaret Mahoney, and Ruby Sarr.

FRAMNAS. 1913

Have you noticed Marvell and Jens lately?

Miss Anne Vernson returned home for a two weeks vacation from Fargo, N. D., last week, where she is training as a nurse.

Miss Emma Satter who is training at Luther Hospital, St. Paul, returned home this week for a two weeks vacation.

Miss Olive Stensatter visited with her aunt, Mrs. Martha Lee the first of the week.

Misses Adelia and Rebecca Satter were pleasantly entertained by Misses Olga and Ida Olson on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hillstrom and family visited at the Andrew Hanse home the middle of last week, making the trip in their new Maxwell car.

It is reported that Rev. Dolven has purchased a new auto—everybody half the road please!

The Olson Birdseyes have been substituting for Carl Dolvin in carrying mail during his three weeks vacation.

President Andrew said the valley Birdseyes were in a sour mood last Sunday.

Part of the Birdseye social club had a splendid time on the hill last Sunday, the horseshoe tournament was won by Charlie and Lewie the prize being two watermelons.

Charlie and Lewie's second-hand plug hats have made a big hit. Andrew contemplates buying one at the five and ten cent store after threshing.

Billy, Sherty, Andy, Cullie, Charley, Holver and Sam visited Olaf Anderson last Sunday afternoon.

Brother Olaf's Newspaper Column. Some Satter News too



Satter Hill on a Sunday Afternoon

December 10, 1914:

There will be a rag ball social in District No. 12 on December 18th. Girls, please bring a rag ball with names inside and lunch for two. Miss R. Satter, Teacher.



Boccie and Bob at Minnowaska Lake



M.H.S. Baseball Olaf and Bob front



Fred Huelner and Rebecca



Teaching days at Swan Lake 66
1916- At Dohlens, Hjeltnar, Dille and Beccie



Beccie in Victory garden 1917



Beccie at Glenwood picnic outing



Hjalmer Dohlen Graduate of Concordia



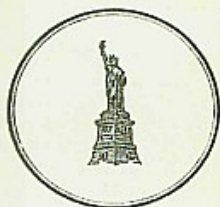
New Year
Greeting

Card from Fred H.



From May 9, 1918
Sun Tribune.
The pupils of
District 66 Swan
Lake, in company
with their parents
and friends, gather
ed at the home of
Commissioner O.N.
Dahlen Wednesday n
ight and surprise
their teacher,
MISS BEBECCA
SATTER. The even
ing was given over
to games and after
delicious refresh-
ments were served.
HENRY NICKELSON
presented Miss
Satter with a
purse given by the
Parents and friend
as an appreciation
of her school work

1918 Christmas



A THING YOU CANNOT DO
You cannot pray the Lord's Prayer
And even once say, "P",
You cannot pray the Lord's Prayer
And even once say, "My",
Nor can you pray the Lord's Prayer
And not ask for another,
For when you ask for daily bread
You must include your brother.
For others are included
In each and every plea;
From the beginning to the end of it,
It does not once say, "Me".

Camera from Fred H.



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



Merry Christmas



A Christmas Greeting

This card I send to you, dear,
I'm ready to confess,
Has just one little purpose,
To wish you happiness!



back on my arm, breaking it. I had to stay on for a time at Drake, and Olaf went home without me. I later returned by train.

I then went back to teaching for four more years. I liked teaching and I saved money. I stayed at nice places, those were the fun years. We, school friends, neighbors, and young people around the country had a good time. During the summer we went to Minnewaska at Glenwood a lot. We fished, and swam, and picnicked and explored the woods. We had cars in those days. The tennis courts at Satter Hill were busy those summers.

I had some very nice boy-friends, one of which was Fred Huebner. I stayed at the Huebner home when I taught at District 12 in Darnen Township. Then when I taught at District 66 at Swan Lake, I stayed at the O. H. Dohlen home. I went with Hjalmar Dohlen who was the oldest son and attending St. Olaf College at that time, and we had good times. Then there was Bob Darling, who I had known a number of years. He was my brother Olaf's, close friend. They had been school friends and had been in many athletic programs together. When they played other towns they called themselves the "Satter Twins" and the other teams believed they were twins.

Over our happy and carefree lives, came the clouds of World War I. Soon it was reality. All the young men were gone. Fred and Bob were in the service. Later my brother Lewey. Bob left Morris on a troop train June 24, 1918. He was sent to France. He served there until the war ended. He left Paulliac, January 16, 1919. On February 9, 1919 he was discharged from Camp Grant. He went to Rockford, Illinois, and took a train back to Minnesota.

Before Bob left for the service, I had decided that he was to be the one for me. He did not want to be engaged until after he got out of the service and knew everything would be alright with him. When he arrived on the train at Morris, he tried to find someone around, he could catch a ride out to the farm with. Not finding anyone, he walked. We were expecting him sometime soon, but didn't know exactly when, as it was a real surprise when he walked in! We became officially engaged that evening. I took this picture of him that day. It is my favorite picture.



Bob, Doc, Millie and Harry
Lewey behind

