



*Autographs*

Harold



School Day Memories

*f*  
A. H. S. School  
Class of 1940-41





## Class Officers



Leonard Hopewell - Pres.

J. P. V. P.

Gene Luker - Sec.

## School Yell

H. P. A. - Here We Come!!!

## School Colors

Royal Blue & White





# Favorite Teacher



Miss Taught ~~P~~

# Favorite Friend

O. <sup>LIVIA</sup> J. dont like you

# Favorite Study

Literature ~~P~~

# Favorite Sport

Tiddly winks







Autographs of my Teachers





Autographs of my Schoolmates





A. H. S.  
May 16, 1941

Dear Harold,

may your life be as  
happy and free,  
As the dancing waves on  
the deep blue sea.

Your classmate  
Ruth Hackmann



F. H. S.  
January 8, 1941

Dear Curly,

When rocks + hills dividend us,  
And you no more I see,  
They just step up to the looking glass,  
and kiss you for me.

A friend + school mate  
Norman Dieckmann



A. H. S.  
1/8/41

Dear Harold,

When days are dark,  
And friends are few,  
Remember me,  
And I will you.

Your friend & classmate,  
James Fessler

Remember  
A. H. S.

Augusta Mo.  
May 16, 1941

O curly.

What shall I write  
What shall it be  
Just two words  
Remember me

age 16

"For Let Me Not"

your cousin,  
Oscar M. Kroft.



Augusta, Missouri  
February 20, 1941

Dear Harold:

Leaves may wither

Flowers may die

Friends may forget you

But never will I.

Remember  
Good Old

A. H. S.

Your friend  
<sup>and</sup>  
Classmate

Lester Bergman

A.H.S. May 16, 1941

Dear Harold,

In your golden chain of  
friendship regard me as a  
link.

A friend and classmate  
Baby Joyce Eltzer  
Class of '41



Augusta High  
January 16, - 41

Dear Curly,

Flowers may wither

Flowers may die

Friends may forget you

But never will I

Your friend  
and schoolmate  
Lemon Duckert  
"Chick"

Augusta H. School  
April 4, 1941

Dear Harold.

May your life be as cloudless  
as a summer day;

And may joy, success, &  
peace, happiness attend you on  
your way.

A Friend & Classmate

Herbert O. Buerneman  
(April 7, 1922) for-get-me-not.



Augusta Missouri <sup>Mo</sup>  
April, 3, 1941

Dear Curly,

Leaves may wither,  
Flowers may die  
Friends may forget you,  
But never shall I.

Your friend  
And Classmate  
Roland Meyer



Overland, Missouri  
December 27, 1942

Dear Curly,

Never forget the good time that we had at Brayton and Airpath and all the fun we had with the rest of the Brayton gang that stayed at Warranburg. Always remember that long ride to and from Stix parking garage. Always remember the night Colwards got us at one O'clock to go to work.

An old Pal,

Bob Scher



Augusta, Ga  
May 16, 1941

Dear Curly,

In your golden chain of friend-  
ship regard me as a link.

your friend & schoolmate  
Delores.



Augusta High  
May 16, 1941

Dear Harold,

When days are dark  
And friends are few;  
Remember me  
And I will you.

For-Get-Me-Not

Your classmate  
Marie Hackmann



A. H. S. 5/16/41

Dear Curly,

This world is not so bad a world  
as we would like to make it.  
But whether good or whether bad  
depends on how we take it.

Your friend & Classmate,  
Senior Class '41 Muriel Sellmann

Augusta, Mo.  
Jan. 8, 1941

Dear Curly.

Curly had a mother cat  
He fed it on tin cans  
and when the kittens came  
they came in food dishes

Yours Paul  
+ schoolmate

Carl Baumduthal

Yours till the "Country Gentlemen"  
and the "Saturday Evening Post"



Augusta High School  
January 5, 1941

Dear Curly:

Don't look for flaws as you  
go thru life,  
And even when you find them  
It's wise and kind to be  
somewhat blind,  
and look for virtues  
behind them

Your friend + schoolmate

Olivia  
P.P.



Cooper's High.  
February 20, 1941

Dear Beverly:

Sailing down the stream of life  
in your little bark canoe,  
May you have a pleasant trip,  
With room enough for two.

Your Classmate  
Melvin C. [unclear]  
[unclear]



Augusta, Missouri  
May 16, 1941

Dear Harold,

Don't worry if your job is small  
And your rewards are few

Remember that the mighty oak  
Was once a nut like you.

Your sister,  
Elsa

"You're till the ocean  
wears pants to keep  
its bottom dry."  
"Got. Got.  
me. not."



Augusta High School  
April 3, 1941

Dear Curley,  
There are Golden Ships  
There are Silver Ships  
But there are no ships  
Like our Friendships.  
Your classmate,  
Irene  
(Bootsie)

Remember  
me



H. H. S.  
5/16/41

Dear Harold,

This old world in which we live,  
Is mighty hard to beat;

We get a thorn with every rose,  
But aren't the roses sweet?

Another Cousin,  
Mildred H.



Augusta, Mo.  
May 16, 1941

Dear Harold

Remember well and bear in  
mind

A good true friend is hard  
to find.

But when you find one good  
and true  
don't change the old for  
as ever, Helen The new.



April 4, 1941  
Augusta High S.

Dear Harold,

In your Golden Chain of  
Friendship,

Regard me as the strongest  
link.

Your Friend &  
Classmate

Kenneth Hollenberg



Augusta, Mo.

May 16, 1941

Dear Harold,

I can't think of anything  
to write so I'll just wish  
you much success  
and happiness.

A friend

Viola Siem