

The Thistle. 1908

Oconto Falls, Wisconsin: [s.n.], 1908

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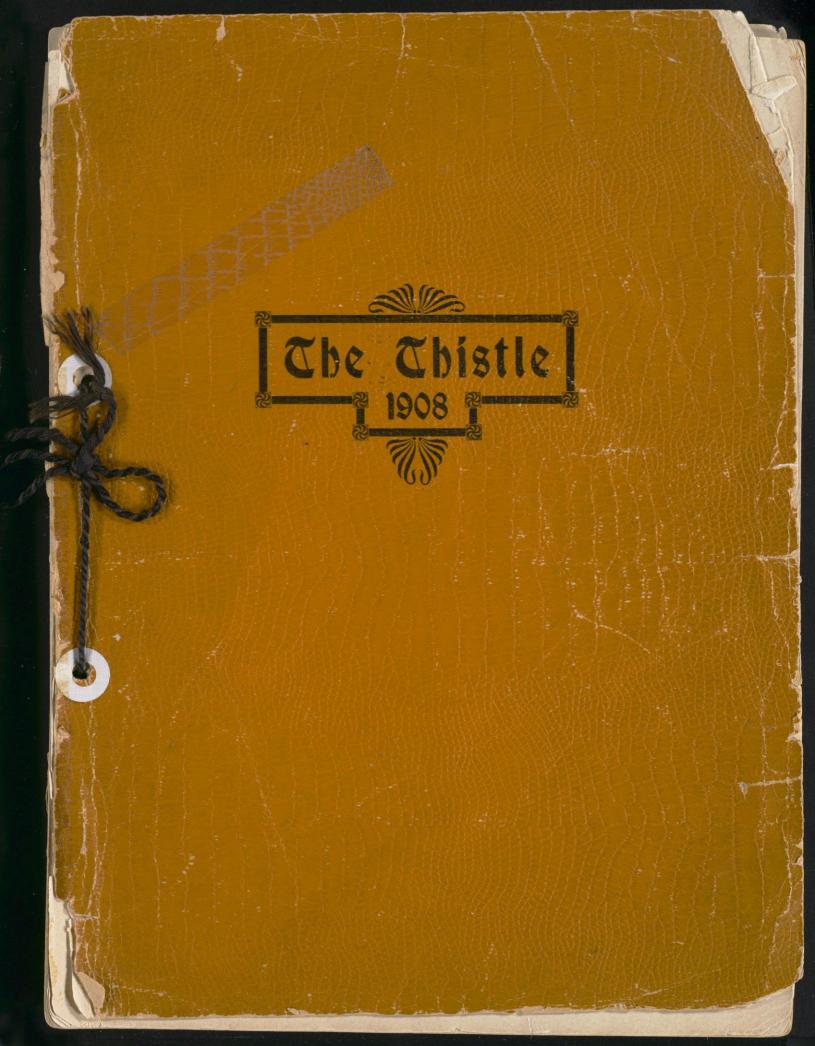
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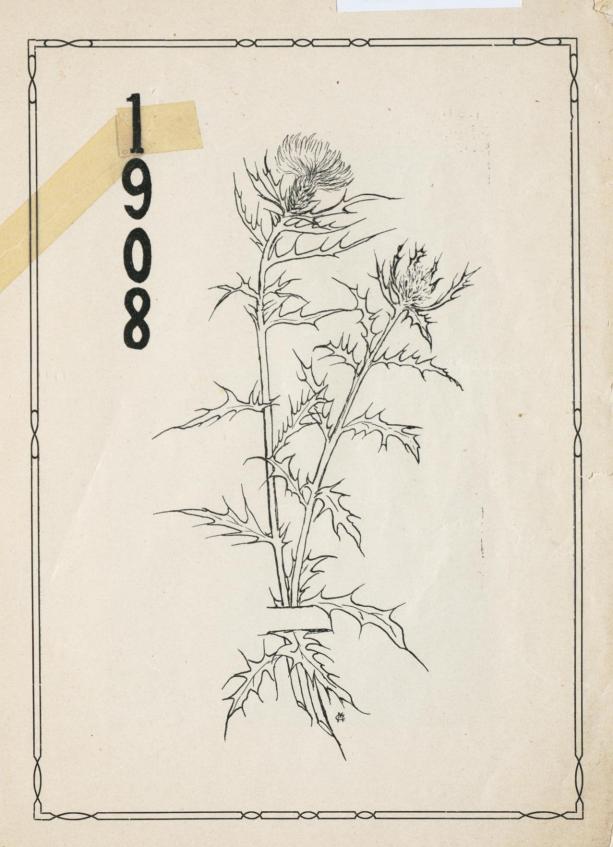
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High School Library

The Thistle

Staff

	(Kathryn Gallagher	
Executive	Gilbert Fitzgerald	
	Bertha Krause	
Business Manager	Wesley Schaal	

Chairmen of Departments

Literary	Wesley Schaal			
Music	Effie Caldwell			
Jokes	Kathryn Gallagher			
Applied Quotations	Minnie Noonan			
Alumni				
Advertisements	William Procknow			
	Benson Schaub			

Foreword

To the readers of this, the first volume of "The Thistle, the editors would say that we feel we have material which is of interest to the students and friends of the Oconto Falls High School, both of the past and the present.

We believe that the province of an Annual is, first to show something of what the school has done along other lines than studies, and second to record jokes and amusing incidents which in after years will revive pleasant memories. We have meant our jokes for amusement and we ask all to take them in the spirit they were written. Our stories are founded upon truth, but we have taken the liberty to add to them enough fiction to increase the amusement.

We wish to thank those who have aided us in compiling our book. especially those who have written the Reminiscences for us, and Miss Challoner who furnishes the thistle design.

We wish further to express our appreciation of the support of the business men whose advertisements appear in our colums.

Class Officers

SENIOR CLASS	
PresidentToney	Justen
Vice-PresidentIla Sau	unders
Treasurer	emple
SecretaryJoseph Sa	lchert
Colors:- Purple and Gold	

JUNIOR CLASS

President	. Benson Schaub
Vice-President	Effie Caldwell
Secretary and Treasurer	Bertha Krause
Colors:-Garnet and	Cream

SOPHOMORE CLASS

President Ha	zel McLean
Vice-PresidentE	thel Angus
Treasurer	arian Davis
SecretaryFlorence	Rifenberg
Colors:-Pink and Green	1

FRESHMEN

President	John Goddard
Vice-President	Mable Smith
Treasurer	Victor Bride
Secretary	Frances Henry
Colors:-Blue	and Gold

Faculty

Principal	. Prof. A. E. Schaub
Mathematics	. Elizabeth C. Winn
History	Myrtle L. Challoner

Grade Teachers

Eighth	. Vina Germond
Sixth and Seventh	Ermina Plant
Fifth	. Leola Jacques
Fourth	Tekla Stutz
Second and Third	Grace Stafford
Second and Third	
First	Cora Davis
First	Gae Ferguson

Board of Education

Director	Mr. R. P. Smit	h
Treasurer	Mrs. R. F. Vol	k
Clerk Mr	J. H. Delbride	re

*Reminiscences

THERE anything that can give us more real pleasure than to sit in the evening quiet and recall the things which we did in our school days? If some days are more clearly fixed in our minds than others, it is those days when we were into some extra mischief.

Well do I remember the time when, as a Sophomore, I spent a great part of the noon intermission in playing tag in the school room or climbing out of the windows.

Sometimes it was necessary for the principal to leave us while paying the necessary visits to other grades. One time one of the pupils was asked to report all those guilty of misconduct. As soon as the principal was out of hearing some of the boys began to sing: "Coon, Coon, Coon." Others joined in from time to time, all singing in a different key. In a short time all the pupils had their names on the black list.

The time sped on rapidly and we soon became the dignified Seniors. Oh, how big we felt, for we were the first Seniors of the Oconto Falls High School. Although our class was small, there being but four girls, we felt as important as any class in the state and worked early and late to set a good example for the coming classes.

Then, on commencement night, we girls met in the entry of the M W. A. hall and marched to the platform. Our hearts, like little drums, were beating their best trying to start us out on life's journey with a martial tread. We very modestly received our diplomas and the congratulations of friends and tried to realize the fact that our days as high school students were past.

The next evening the Juniors tendered us a reception in the "attic." There we revived those old, well beloved games of "Pig in the Parlor" and "The Dusty Old Miller." Has there ever been a time since when on more formal occasions we have experienced a keener enjoyment than on that night?

Great was our delight, a few days later, to receive an invitation to a graduation festival given by Mr. John Spies, at his beautiful country home. There we spent a most delightful

day feasting and playing games.

I also recall with what fear and trembling some of our boys and girls prepared to participate in an oratorical contest with the students of a neighboring school. This was their first attempt to follow in the footsteps of Demothenes, and they were timid, but our hearts swelled with pride when the judges announced that one of our boys had won first place. He then went to Oshkosh, where he acquitted himself with credit, receiving honorable mention from the judges.

One memory brings others in its train, and all are equally dear to my heart, but with one final thought I must conclude. Will we ever, in our more mature years, meet with any experience that will leave, stored away in the chambers of our minds, memories that have such a pure, simple, wholesome flavor as those of high school?

MARY JOHNSON.

Class of 1905.

O THE Junior Class, Oconto Falls High School: It is with a feeling of pleasure I learn that the present Junior Class is to get out the annual of the Oconto Falls High School, and I am glad to have the opportunity to contribute a few words relative to the organization and start of the school.

Although I have not visited the school since I relinquished my work with you and am working under different conditions at this great distance from you, the trials, struggles and pleasures of the first two years of the existence of the High school seem as though it were but yesterday. Well do I remember the discouraging report of the examination conducted by the state inspector and his doubts about our chances for success. These doubts, however, were removed on his first visit and we felt relieved by his commendation: "You have done far better than we ever expected."

Yes, we all worked hard; we felt that we had to—the High school proper and you in the Eighth grade. Our work soon came up to High school standards; the literary society was organized and developed; the piano and song books became our property, and this was all largely due to the confidence, good will, honest and earnest efforts of the pupils. Yes,

the most pleasureable recollection which comes to me while writing this is that of the sincere confidence which the pupils of the school reposed in me, and their sincere and untiring efforts to place the school on the same high plane of standards as the best in the state.

My best wishes to you, to the alumni and to the school, and may these standards achieved ever be the boast and pride of the school.

J. D. COWGILL.

Diamondville, Wyo., Feb. 17, 1908.

HILE delving in the mystic pleasures of college life, with a never dying thirst for knowledge, I am suddenly aroused by the footsteps of the postman. He presents me two cards, one bringing back a familiar face, a homelike scene; the other an invitation to more brainy efforts, and with no time for research what other could I do than write the musings of an idle brain? A most joyful truth is this, that the joys of life rather than its sorrows we most readily remember. It is with the past and gone, the never to return feeling, that we approach this subject of "High School Reminiscences."

Perhaps the first impressions in new surroundings are the ones most likely never to be forgotten. Well do I remember the new and beautiful High school building, presided over by a principal whom I was ever to admire and respect, and yet look down upon because the Allwise saw fit to create Prof. Cowgill, one of those precious articles which are "done up in short packages." A picture on the wall of my room of the principal, Mr. Cowgill, absorbed in conversation with a grade teacher, brings back thoughts of the pleasure of the camera. "Pleasant," indeed, were the feelings of the criminal when he was assured by his sympathizing schoolmates that his certain expulsion was only the matter of a few days. But the height of interest was manifested when, at the close of school for the day, the victim was requested to remain after school. Then, to his great disappointment and surprise, instead of receiving a certificate of expulsion, he made a sale of a picture to the principal himself.

The writer saw, during Prof. Cowgill's ad-

ministration, a sight rarely witnessed. He saw the same Senior Class graduate from the same school two years in succession with high honors.

At the beginning of 1905, when the school was placed under the charge of Prof. Collier, a college graduate, the school was greatly remodeled. Languages were introduced, thus placing the school on a footing to prepare students for entrance to college as freshmen. With curriculum changes came also activities in athletics, including the football team, never equalled for its prowess. Never will members of the old team forget the thrill of joy that they felt when they made their first and only score, nor will they forget the man who made it. It was at the beginning of this epoch that real school spirit was instilled into the pupils of Oconto Falls.

Nor can I prevent my mind from running into the declamatory interest which struck the school in this same year, when one-third of the total High school entered the contest for a place of honor on the cup. We can scarce forget the final school contest, and can never for get the sub-district contest, when our old enemy and dictator in athletics went down in inglorious defeat at the hands of her little antagonist. The defeat of Oconto in that contest doubtless gave a greater thrill of joy to a larger number of people than any other single event that ever happened in the school.

As a last and closing thought of this eventful year comes the thought of the crowning efforts of the Junior Class of '06, which will ever recall to its proud possession pleasant thoughts of times now passed. Through intrigue, trials, troubles and tribulations which would have discouraged a less determined class, the class of '07 put forth the idol of their heart, "The Junior Annual of '07." Long may it stand as a landmark in Oconto Falls schools. And may High school interest and advancement increase from year to year until a height is reached not surpassed by any other High school in the state.

OSCAR SCHAAL, Student,
Lawrence University.

Appleton, Wis.



Tale of the Library Table

AM only the library table, yet I have a history as interesting as that of Lee or Lincoln, or any other national favorite. To a casual observer I appear to be just an ordinary table, with an ink-stained top and knife-scarred edges. If I could speak I could relate many startling episodes and laughable anecdotes. Many a time have I taken a silent part in an interesting game, in which hearts were trumps, and the number of private conversations which have taken place across me is amazing.

The librarian is a self-satisfied, importantacting Junior. He is one to be feared and I always treat him with great respect. Have not rumors gone abroad as to his powers in wrestling? "Honi soit qui mal y pense" would be a good motto for the boy.

When the Sophomores were across the hall, in the dominions of the eighth grade teacher, one or more of them might be found at any time seeking knowledge from the papers which I hold. But when they moved into the assembly room a decree from the professor changed the order of events.

Mabel's glasses often glimmer here, and a pair of brown eyes opposite her grey ones send messages that are very interesting. The magazines and papers which litter my top serve as a good excuse for sitting beside me. Nellie said so, but since a senior left things have changed.

Lewis often adorns one of the chairs which surround me, but there is never room for more than one when he is here. The president of the literary society makes fleeting calls to the library, seemingly to gather instruction, but in reality because Bertha has preceded him.

The visits of the Freshmen are too numerous to mention. Of the Sophomores I have too much to say for this pamphlet, but watch for a book. The Seniors, worthy group, seldom honor me with a call. Of course, Josephine and Toney are exceptions.

Many a tete-a-tete has taken place across me in which Effie and Kathryn form one-half of the parties concerned. When William or Grace honor me with a call I am too pleased for words, for I know they are sincere in their

search for wisdom. Veo's everlasting smile and the jolly grin of Josephine Volk brighten my more sober days, which are during examination week. And I am always glad to receive a call from Ida and Ila. When Florence and Gilbert are engaged in a private conversation, and lean their arms upon me, I sit there as innocent as can be expected, almost wishing I could change places with either of them.

When Miss Challoner condescends to honor me with a call, it is too often an occasion for issuing a command for "troops to withdraw." But, in general, when the teachers are near, I am silent and no torture could wring my secrets from me,

I seldom tell tales out of school and only such an important event as the coming out of the Junior Annual could make me enumerate the things I have told you.

HOWARD CARROLL.



JOSEPHINE S.: "Golly! Thank goodness!! I've got my sheepskin! Good bye, kids! Gee!! But you're foolish to sit there and dig!!!"

VEO S.: "I know they'll miss me, but I'm in such a hurry to go that I can hardly wait till June."

WILLIAM T.: "Next year who'll have the reputation of downright dogged perseverance to duty?"

Lewis W.: "You boys are all envious because I have such a strong constitution and am able to balance the scales in a "weighty matter," but be consoled, for only a few are "born great."

F.—I would trust you an inch from my nose. G.—Would you trust me an inch from your mouth?

When you are silly and your teacher is cross, Go into the office and have chili sauce.



Teachers in the Oconto Falls Schools

DORA POTTLE CORA DAVIS GRACE STAFFORD VINA GERMOND LEGLA JACQUES TEKLA STUTZ

GAE FERGUSON MYRTLE CHALLONER PROF. A. E. SCHAUB PRIN. ELIZABETH WINN ERMINA PLANT

Teachers in Oconto Falls Schools

'07-'08

A. E. Schaub
Elizabeth Winn
Myrtle Challoner
Vina Germond
Ermina Plant
Leola Jacques
Tekla Stutz
Grace Stafford
Cora Davis
Eva Pottle
Gae Ferguson

'06-'07

J. S. Collier
Elizabeth Winn
Stephen Pitcher
Myrtle Challoner
Belle Lord
Leola Jacques
Stella Perrigo
Tekla Stutz
Cora Davis
Elizabeth Mills
Cora Nodine

'05-'06

J. S. Collier
Elizabeth Winn
Grace Collins
Alice Fitzgerald
Belle Lord
Tekla Stutz
Eya Whipple
O. W. Stoelting
Edith Godfrey
Alma McCullough
Cora Davis

'04-'05

J. D. Cowgill Elizabeth Winn Mary Muiller Frances Johnson Edith Godfrey Celia Smith
O. W. Stoelting
Irene Bidwell
Grace Thomas (Mrs. Crosby)

'03-'04

J. D. Cowgill Elizabeth Wınn Edith Godfrey O. W. Stoelting Helen Thackeray Celia Smith Miss Beitenrust Miss Dignum

'02-'03

Julie Servaty
Elizabeth Winn
Edith Godfrey
Minerva Thomas
Alberta Neff (Mrs. Proctor)
Alma McCullough

'01-'02

Julie Servaty Elizabeth Winn Minerva Thomas Alma McCullough

'00-'01

EAST SIDE David Newberry Minerva Thomas

WEST SIDE Cora Perry (Mrs. Ed. Volk) Elizabeth Thomas (Mrs. Daly)

'99-'00

EAST SIDE
David Newberry
Minerva Thomas
WEST SIDE

Cora Perry Elizabeth Thomas '98-'99

EAST SIDE George Arnold Minerva Thomas

WEST SIDE

Anna Carr (Mrs. R. G. Flanders)

'97-'98

EAST SIDE Thomas Reynolds George Arnold Minerva Thomas

WEST SIDE

Anna Carr

'96-'97

EAST SIDE Frank Yache Minerva Thomas

WEST SIDE P. S. Pool

'95—'96

EAST SIDE Frank Yache Minerva Thomas

WEST SIDE Frank Thomas

'94-'95

EAST SIDE Maggie Slattery Etta Slattery (Mrs. J. G. Grant)

WEST SIDE
Maggie Reynolds (Mrs. Lyons)

'93-'94

EAST SIDE Hattie Rifenb'rg (Mrs. Weiting)

WEST SIDE Maggie Reynolds

Senior Class Thistory

R. SKYGACK, inhabitant of the great planet of Mars, came down upon earth to visit the Freshman class in the year of 1904, and continued to visit this class every year, making his last visit in 1908. The yearly reports to his home people were as follows:

First Visit, when Freshmen—The Freshmen are extremely bright and pay so much attention to their studies that they have time for nothing else of importance. The next year will surely show the results of their labor.

Second Visit, when Sophomores-The class is fourteen in number and is a bright, studious, jolly class. I found that they had been moved across the hall, where their influence might be felt by the young eighth graders, so that they might be able to live the next year in the "refined" atmosphere of the Juniors and Seniors. Their characteristics vary, as do their names, which include from a church (Wm Temple) to grace (Grace G), which lends assistance in teaching the eighth graders. Brides are numerous in this class, but grooms are missing. Orators, musicians and athletes are winning for them great renown. Some of their girls have electrified the world with their oratory. The best singers of the High School they possess. As tenor, Ward Caldwell took the lead. Sopranos are: Veo Saunders, Ida Bach, Emma Patterson; altos, Josephine Salchert, Josephine Volk and Della Wagner, with two left for bass, Effie Caldwell and Ila Saunders, but they didn't seem to make a practice of singing much.

Third Visit, when Juniors—As Juniors they are somewhat reduced in numbers, but still possess their ability to do work. I missed a few of the jolly faces of the previous year, but upon inquiry I found them still sitting in the Sophomore rows. The class is especially fond of geometry and German. Their favorite refreshment for spreads is the baked potato. In entertaining Seniors they beat the Dutch.

Fourth Visit, when Seniors—Upon my fourth return I induced one of the young ladies, Miss Josephine Salchert, to accompany me to Mars. Josephine had always longed to hitch her wagon to a star, and when I asked her to be my only, only, she came on condition that I should tell her the future of the class she loved so well. Here it is January 1, 1918:

Ida Bach rivalling Carrie Nation in striking a blow for "touch not the cup."

William Temple the greatest bareback rider of his age, traveling with a circus of renown, four ponies and a monkey.

Grace Gomber, drawing a cool \$1,300 a week, in Chicago playing in vaudeville.

Tony Gustin having a seat on the Board of Trade and so busy with speculation that all that the world seems to say to him is: "Wheat, wheat, wheat."

Josephine Volk, for a living, playing Topsy in Uncle Tom's Cabin; for pleasure, dictator to the King of Portugal.

Joe Salchert, dissatisfied because of his highly pitched voice, is diving into the ocean for bass.

Ila Saunders, way off from home and mother, running an ostrich farm in California. She'll wear feathers in her hat.

Harry Elliott in Utah City. Lonesome? Of course not. Could anyone be lonesome with twenty devoted wives to make things sweet and a salt palace just for flavoring?

That the brilliant future predicted by me for the class of '08 may all come true, is the earnest prayer of this creature from Mars.



Jimmie-"Mamma, I want to ask an important question."

Mamma-"Well, what is it?"

Jimmie—"If a boy is a lad and has a step-father, is he a step-ladder?"—Ex.



Seniors

IDA BACH

GRACE COMBER TONEY GUSTIN HARRY ELLIOTT

ILA SAUNDERS

WILLIAM TEMPLE JOSEPHINE VOLK

JOSEPHINE SALCHERT

Joe's Poem

XCEEDINGLY wise was Miss Winn,
Who said, as she hushed down the din,
"If your poem's complete,
With plants of fact

With plenty of feet.

To The Herald 'twill be handed in."

In this class there's a fellow named Joe, Who, as poet, could soon make big dough, But his teacher, Miss Winn, Said: "No, hand it in, As exhibit 'twill make a great show."

This same poor poet named Joe Remarked, as the light became low, "'Tis getting so late, A poem to make, And, then, it's no good, don't you know.

One of the periods of English literature is the "Perforation Period."



Things We Try to Believe

- 1. China is just below us.
- 2. Geometry is easy and interesting.
- 3. Some day the plaster will quit falling.
- 4. That Lewis Weed has guit growing.
- 5. That some day the piano may be tuned.
- 6. That we will have enough boys in our High School for athletic sports some time.

Heard by the teachers after exams:

- "Oh, thank you!"
- "I'm glad I got through."
- "I didn't expect to get that much."
- "I'll give you some candy for that mark."

Not heard by the teachers:

- "I just got 74; wasn't that mean?"
- "She always marks me way down, no matter how well I do."
 - "I deserve every bit as much as -- does."
 - "I knew she'd fail me; she always does."

Our Course of Study

IS for Algebra, stiff and hard,
That always appears on the Freshmans'
card:

B is for Botany, and it is a delight

To study plants from morning till night.

C is for Composition, try as we will, All classes must study the subject still;

D is for Drawing, an elective, you see, Where all who excell in the arts may be.

E is for English, one, two, three and four, It's useful we know, but sometimes a bore;

F is for French, but all that we take
Is a few words in spelling to make us quake.

G is for German-Geometry, too-

We all are glad when these subjects are through;

H is for History, both early and late,

If you think that we like it you've made a mistake.

I and J are not in our course.

K is for Keeping Books so accurate and neat, That in trial balance both sides always meet:

L is for Latin not many will try,
They consider the Latin course very dry.

M is for Music, we all like to sing, But to study music is a different thing;

N is for Nothing, a subject all take, And work at it hard, a good grade to make.

O is for Oratory, when practice we've had, The way that we orate is not at all bad;

P is for Physics, where Seniors do shine, In compounding forces and measuring time.

Q is for Questions every Friday does bring, To the history class till the answers they sing:

R is for 'Rithmetic, with long sums in a row, And all short cuts we ought to know.

S is for Speaking we are made to do

Before we in English are counted through;

T is for Theory and Art, that is fine,
To help us to teach little children of thine.

W is for Writing of examinations and tests, We go at these with much pleasure and zest;

U. V. X, Y, Z are to be added next year.

If everything else is perfectly clear.

Aunior Class History

HE present Junior Class entered the fields of the Freshmen with the unlucky number twenty-three. We were the largest class in school, so what we lacked in knowledge we made up for in numbers, and through the whole year we were able to hold our own against the upper classes.

The September following we entered the Sophomore year, seven strong, and we trembled for our future. But we were joined by two strong members from our neighboring school at Gillett and by several condescending students from the class above us. Our popularity with students was shown by the fact that we filled all the offices in the Literary Society with members of our class, and our popularity with teachers by the fact that our names were oftenest on the detention list and we spent many long hours after school in their company.

We have now reached our Junior year. We have eleven members, five of whom have been together since Freshmen. We have in our class orators and debaters, and some of the best athletes in school.

We are this year editing this annual, which will be a memorial for the Junior Class of 1908. GILBERT FITZGERALD.

It's of Mr. Schaub we are telling, Who wanted the words on for spelling, He did the rubbing And Mabel the scrubbing, But he soon pardoned her for rebelling.

There is a teacher named Winn, Who is so exceedingly thin, She rides on hand sleighs And still finds it pays To make boys and girls walk up prim.

Heard after teachers' meeting:

"Mr. Schaub, may I have some chalk?"

"No: we haven't a bit in the building."

The teacher went home with a box of "cravon."

- Chorus practice: Music hath charms to soothe a savage, split a rock and burst a cabbage.

Our Class Half Holidays

COME of us are Juniors now and some of us are Seniors, but we were a united class of Sophomores in nineteen hundred six. We are now so sedate that you'll hardly believe we were ever up to such pranks as I'm going to tell you about.

Ours was a lucky class, always having a record entitling us to holidays and we all had our share of the fun. The days when Nick Sun was doing his best to make us uncomfortable indoors, we generally chose for these half holidays. Some times we could induce the Seniors to come with us, for although they were more dignified in school than we, they did not hesitate to join in our good times.

The resort selected for our jollifications was Flatley's farm, a deserted place about a mile from town. Here we could enjoy our holiday to our hearts' content, with no one's criticism. We usually gained entrance to the house through the windows and then we were at liberty to play games and amuse ourselves. We tried always to leave things the way we found them, with the exception of an inscription of our names and the date of our visit in some conspicuous place. The commodious barn often echoed with our class vells and songs, sounds which must have recalled to the old building days long passed when happy children played there. Swings were put up from the highest beams, and who were the girls afraid to put them up? None.

Some of the boys and girls would desert us and go for a stroll down Lovers' Lane. But what offense was that? Boys and girls have strolled in lovers' lanes since time immemorial.

A luncheon was always carried with us and stored in the house until the middle of the afternoon, when we would be tired and want a lunch. A well on the farm supplied us with cold water. After luncheon we would all go to the nearby woods to gather flowers. About sundown we would start for home, a merry crowd returning from a day of pleasure! Oft times fond memory brings these happy days to our minds, but we can never again be Sophomores. Alas! A JUNIOR.



Juniors

EFFIE CALDWELL MINNIE NOONAN VEO SAUNDERS BERTHA KRAUSE KATHRYN GALLAGHER VERNA PERRIGO
WILLIAM PROCKNOW WESLEY SCHAAL BENSON SCHAUB GILBERT FITZ GERALD HOWARD CARROLL

Sophomore Class History

As I have been asked to relate
The history of my class up to date,
I will begin at the first, each detail enclose,
And tell how our class in its power arose.

We entered the Freshman class of naught six, as seven pupils from the Eighth grade, namely: Augusta Pfeiffer, Vivian Volk, Margaret Rex, Ruth Volk, Neil and Hazel McLean and Nellie Clapp. Marian Davis, Anna Laughlin and John Hofbauer soon joined our ranks, making us the even number ten.

Before the first semester drew to a close Vivian, our youngest classmate, left us. We got on fairly well for awhile without losing any more of our class, until Marian, while home upon her vacation, was taken with a long and serious illness, which resulted in her having to give up school for the rest of the year. We then numbered eight. As a whole, we were a bright, industrious set of willing workers. Friendship and loyalty reigned supreme in our midst. Of course we never received scoldings when we were "Freshies," like we do when we are Sophomores.

We always had the best programs, and we were the favorite class with our principal, Mr. Collier. Thanks to him and to Miss Winn, Miss Challoner and Mr. Pitcher for one short year of contentment and bliss, for all were kind to the Freshman class of naught six.

In Physical Geography we did shine,Algebra and English, too;For Ancient History we oft do pine,And for lessons in Physiology to do.

During the summer vacation Anna removed to Neenah, and Augusta to Milwaukee, where each attends school at her respective High school. John Hofbauer became a business man in Mr. McCune's furniture store. Neil left us and went into the world to seekhis fortnne. He is at present, however, in Valpariso College Margaret became a full-fledged milliner in the Falls Mercantile Company's store. So this year, when we became Sophomores,

four returned of our old class, namely: Marian, Ruth, Hazel and Nellie. Florence Rifenbergh and Ethel Angus re-enforced our little army and now we have six modest, industrious, ambitious, entertaining young Sophomores. At the beginning of school we, as was the custom, were placed in the room across the hall, familiar to all as the Eighth Grade room. We were on an isolated isle, a band of deserted Sophomores, but we enjoyed to the fullest possible extent our freedom. Onr teachers and principal, however, feeling we were neglected, found six empty seats in the assembly room. and there we wended our way one bright, sunny noon, into the paths of bad influences and pit-falls strewn with whispered messages and note writing.

We have no cross, fault-finding boys in our class to disturb our peaceful and neutral band, like the boys in the Freshman class; even if we did they would not be so ungentlemanly as the former are to the Sophomores.

We are loyal and true to all we know,
No flowers of evil are allowed to grow;
All that we do and all that we say
Is to make others happier day by day.

The teachers this year are kind to us if:

"We try to keep the Golden Rule
And learn our lessons well at school."

Our studies are, as you will see:

All the class English Literature take,
Botany and Geometry, too;
Hazel takes Medieval History with zest,
In Anclent History, Marian, Florence and
Ethel do best;
Ruth and Neliie, for Bookkeeping's sake,
Close up accounts and examinations do take.

And now we will all bid adieu
To teachers dear and schoolmates true,
And when the THISTLE does next appear
We'll Juniors have been for half a year.
NELLIE C. CLAPP.

The Freshman Class Kistory

OTHING could give me more pleasure than to relate the history of the Freshman Class.

When we were promoted from the Eighth grade our class consisted of thirteen members, namely: Pearl Laughlin, Willie Portier, Arthur Desreumaux, Orrie Saunders, Willie Hoar, Theresa Volmer, Lewis Weed, Raymond Volk, Frances Henry, Nettie Wright, Bertha Wittman, Edward Graff and Mabel Smith. But when school began this year Nettie, Bertha and Edward were not of our number.

We were joined, however, by ten new classmates: Victor and Verna Bride, Vivian Volk, Lillian Krueger, Clara Wahl, John Goddard, Ruby Wells, Wesley Mills, Pearl Young and Amy Harteau. This made us an even number of twenty bright and industrious workers.

All went well until Vivian and Raymond Volk left us to make their home in San Diego, Cal. Soon after this Verna Bride and Clara Wahl withdrew, and Amy Harteau failed to appear after the holidays. So now there are only fifteen of us left.

We take up four studies in the Freshman year: Algebra, Ancient History, Botany and English Composition or Latin. Most of us like algebra, but ancient history, with its long and almost unpronouncable names and numerous dates, sometimes sorely puzzles us.

Many of the members of our class find botany very difficult, but owing to our steady perseverance and the patience of our teacher, Prof. Schaub, we are beginning to conquer it.

Our record for punctuality was very good during the first semester, due to the strenuous efforts of our lads and lassies to reach school ere the gong rings.

We are sometimes reminded, by the pupils of other classes, that we are only "Freshies," and are told to keep our place, but that is very seldom, and as a rule we are well liked by our teachers and schoolmates.

If there is any mischief on hand it is always the "Freshies" who are accused. Since the Sophomore class have been admitted into the assembly room our deportment has been lowered to some extent.

The boys in our class, though few in number, never shrink from unpleasant duties, and we are sure that they will make their mark in the world.

Our girls, seven in number, are studious and ambitious damsels, and are sure to become famous women of the future.

We are a class of many virtues and exceedingly great power, and are very decisive about the following:

Our favorite flowers-Lily and Maybell.

Our favorite author-Richard Saunders.

Our favorite statesman-Senator Hoar.

Our favorite stones-Ruby and Pearl.

Our greatest ambition—To become full-fledged Sophomores.

MABEL SMITH.

Advertisements

Three acres of bluff developed in American History.

First premium in exams. H. C.

Second premium in exams. V. S.

For best authority on Geometry go to J. S.

Wanted-Some fresh gum to chew.

-M. N-n.

Wanted-Some more teachers to walk with.

-W. P.

Lessons in bluffing given. Apply to

-K. G. Lost-Near school house on Washington

Avenue, three hours of sleep.

-E. C. and J. S.

If found, return to J. B.

Wanted—Some caps large enough to fit our heads.
—Seniors.

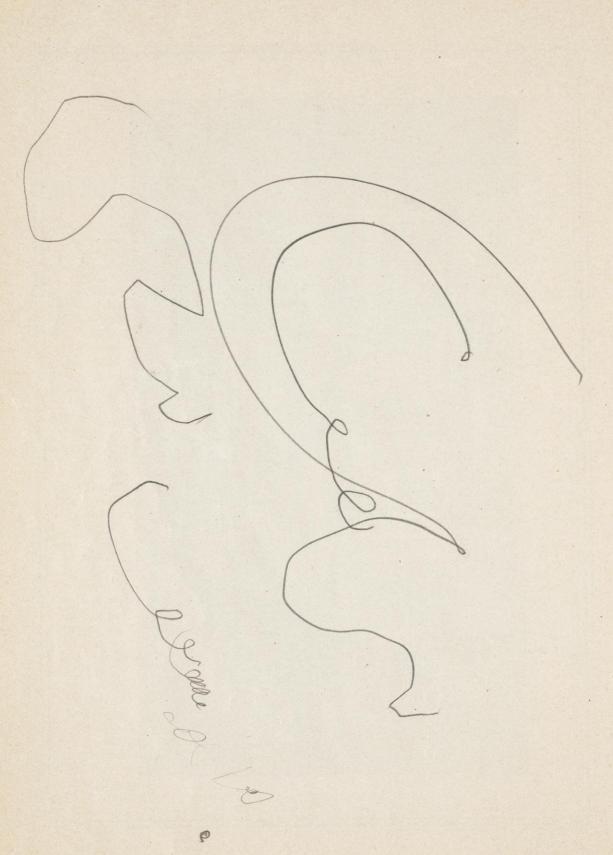
Wanted-Some playthings to amuse.
-W. P., W. H. and O. S.

On Hand—To sell or give away, a pair of mittens. Apply to —A Freshman Boy.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen-Four hours every day that ought to be given to school work.



Laboratory, High School Building



Whisperers' Society

HE Whisperers' Society is the oldest and most flourishing organization in the High School. Its purpose is to keep the whole school informed on the events of the Home, the School, the Library, the City, the State and the Nation. It also serves the the commendable purpose of keeping the faculty wide awake.

PresidentMable SmithVice-PresidentLewis WeedSecretaryOrrie SaundersTreasurerWillie Potier

Other members are Pearl Lauglin, Minnie Noonan and the Sophomore class.

Mote Writers' Association

The following by-laws have been adopted:

1 All notes that fall on the floor become

- 1 All notes that fall on the floor become the property of teachers.
- 2 Such notes may be read to the school if such action is deemed wise.
 - 3 No notes shall be sent by mail.
- 4 All notes shall be given at school and in the most roundabout way possible.
- 5 After a note has been read, it shall be torn into infinitely small pieces.

No one is admitted into this society, who can write a legible hand, can spell correctly or punctuate with anything more than a period.

Some Things We Would Like to Know

- 1 Where Prof. Schaub gets so many buttonhole bouquets.
 - 2 Why Toney Gusten gets to school so early.
- 3 Why Miss C. has been so absent minded since the Christmas holidays.
 - 4 What S.O-U-R spells.
- 5 Why the Freshman business meeting must always be secret.
 - 6 How many circles a center may have.

If there is a time above another
We like in all the year,
It is when Semester examinations
Upon the program do appear.

-N. I. T.

Oh, how happy are we.
When our names we do see,
Upon the bulletin board,
Saying:— Exempt from exam's
Because in our plans
Eighty-five is a mark we'll record.

F. S. J. S.

Seated one day in the school room,
I was weary and ill at ease,
And my thoughts they wandered aimlessly
Far over land and seas.

I know not what I was thinking. Or what I was dreaming then Till I heard a sound like thunder "Get right to work again".

It fell on my wounded feelings.
Like words on the day of doom,
And the sunshine seemed all departed
From out the old school room:

They created both pain sorrow, And bitter, bitter strife. They seemed just like an echo. From my discordant life.

I have sought, but I seek it vainly,
Those words so harsh, to forget
That came from the watching teacher,
My wandering thoughts to collect.

But it may be adown in the future, When I'm far away from here, I'd like to hear in my musings The words that now I fear.

For school days are the happiest;
I'll realize it then,
And wish I might hear from a teacher,

"Get right to work again.

Applied Quotations

Ruby W.-

"She has two eyes, so soft and brown, Take care!

She gives a side glance and looks down, Beware! Beware!

Joseph S .-

"I am no orator as Brutus is,
But as you all know me, a plain blunt,
man."

Toney G.-

"He is so smooth and slim.

Its quite a treat to look at him"

Orrie S.-

"He's a very little rascal in everything."

Hazel-

"With equal form and equal grace."

Florence R. -

"The smile on her face is but the reflection of the feeling of her heart."

Mable-

"She wears a happy face,
"Tis full of winning grace.
On those who know her well
She casts a pleasant spell."

Lewis W.-

"I am resolved to grow fat and look young until forty."

Kathryn G.-

"She has a complextion like a sunset blush, and enough hair rising above her head to fit out two girls of her size."

Gilbert-

"Young fellows will be young fellows."

Wesley S .-

If on the walk you chance to meet
A slender, tall and silent youth,
Who smiles down from his full six feet
You're sure to gess the truth.
It's Wesley Schaal.

Effie C.-

"For she's a jolly good fellow, that no one will deny."

Grace-

A winning way, a pleasant look,
A maid demure with eyes on book.
She's made for ease and a quiet nook.
Is Grace.

Howard-

There was a broad boy from the farm,
Who to fall in love thought it no harm.
In Morgan they say
They all do it that way.

But the state he was in caused alarm.

Ida-

"I never saw 30 young a body with so old a head

Josephine S. -

"Hang sorrow! Let's be merry!"

Pearl Y.-

"She was a modest, gentle flower."

William T .-

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

Bertha-

"If you want a friend that true, I'm on your list."

Applied Quotations

William Potier-

"Blessings on thee, little man."

Ida B.-

"She is young and wise and fair."

William P .-

"He dearly loves the lassies."

Josephine V.-

"O! I am so sick of the men of the present day."

Theresa Volmer-

"Herself alone, none other she resembles."

Verna P.-

"Nothing great was ever accomplished without enthusiasm."

Victor B.-

"To do his duty prompt at every call."

Ethel A.—

"Modest and simple and sweet, The very type of Priscilla."

Nelliie C.-

This lass so neat.

With smile so sweet.

Has won my right good will.

Freshman Class-

"We're faulty! why not?
We have time in store."

Frances H.-

"Softly her fingers wandered o'er The yielding planks of ivory floor."

Harry E .-

"He is a quiet lad."

Lillian-

"Here from the meadows rich with corn."

Marian D.-

"None knew her but to love her, None named her, but to praise."

Pearl L.-

"I am as constant as the north star."

Veo S. -

"Here she comes.

Helter-Skelter!

Hurry-Skurry!"

William H.-

"Estimable, virtuous, quiet, hard working."

Wesley M.-

"He spoke in a monstrous little voice."

Ruth V.-

"It would ill become me to be vain or indiscreet"

John G. -

"Does he not hold up his head as it were, and strut in his gait?"

Arthur D .-

"Study makes brains and brains make a man."

Minnie N.-

"Your face is honest, frank and true, You carry happiness with you."

Merritt T .-

"Just for a handful of silver he left us.

Just for a ribbon to stick in his coat."

O. F. H. S.-

"With a heart for any fate."

Seniors-

"What's in a name?"

Music

The music of the High School is one of its chief features. Two mornings in each week, Monday and Tuesday, the morning exercises are devoted to general singing, led by Miss Challoner.

The girls have organized a Glee Club under the instruction of Miss Challoner. The club practices every Tuesday night and is doing some good work in music.

SOME FAVORITE SONGS.

"I'm so Very Lonesome, Dear," V-S-

"Love me and the World is Mine" J-S-

"Floradora" H- C-

"Every little bit added to what you've got makes a little bit more" W-T-

"Speed Away" V- V-

"Oh, I'm a Wise Old Owl" E-C-

"I'm coming close to eighty years" B-S-

"Honey Boy" T- G-

"Wait till the Sun Shines, Nellie" G-F-

"You mustn't pick Plums from my Plum tree" F- R-

"Moon Winks." L- W-

"Teasing." M-S-

"He was a Little Tin Soldier." M-C-

Freshman-"That's a beautiful song. It simply carries me away."

She—"I'm sorry I didn't sing it earlier in the evening."—Ex.

Song of Freshmen.
Sing a song of Freshmen,
Sitting in a row.
Oh! how many foolish things
Their verdant minds do know.
When the school was opened
They all began to sing:
"Oh! won't we have a jolly time?
We know we're just the thing."

SONG OF THE SENIORS.

Sing a song of Seniors—
Seniors proud and wise.
See their fund of knowledge
Just beaming from their eyes.
When the school was opened
They all began to sing:
"We're aiming toward the honored place
When we appear next spring."

A Tragedy in Plaster

It was on the twenty-first day of January, in the year of Our Lord nineteen hundred and eight, that six worthy Juniors betook themselves to the laboratory for German recitation, not knowing a cloud of disaster hung over their heads.

Two of the class reached the laboratory first, the rest having been detained in the hall to allow their worthy schoolmates, the Seniors, to pass into the recitation room for American Literature.

Just as these two unsuspecting damsels reached the room they heard a rumbling and grumbling proceeding from some region over their heads. In great alarm they glanced up, and saw what appeared to them a great avalanche coming right down upon them. One of the girls, who had had training at basket ball, fairly leaped out of danger's way, but the other was not quick enough to escape being pelted with the falling matter.

The remaining members of the class fortunately appeared upon the scene just at this time. A gallant young man showed great presence of mind by quickly helping out the injured and rushing for a glass of cool, sparkling water. After bing refreshed, the extent of her injuries was inquired into. Her beautiful hair had suffered most, it being hard to tell at this time whether the original color was black, brown or white. But with great diligence and perseverance the foreign matter was removed, and the afflicted one betook herself to her home. She appeared next day, as well as ever, amid great rejoicing of the Junior class. They were extremely gratified that no one was injured, but they deem it prudent from that day to this to enter the laboratory with books on their heads.

"Beware of falling plaster."

MINNIE NOONAN.



Freshmen maxim: "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

"Ability is good: Stay-bility is better."



Girl's Glee Glub

THERSESA VOLLMER

FRANCES HENRY

MABLE SMITH PEARL LAUGHLIN

MISS CHALLONER

ETHEL ANGUS

NELLIE CLAPP

FLORENCE RIFENBERG

VERNA PERRIGO

Moll Call of Pupils

A Is for Arthur, a freshie so bright, Who does nothing but study from morning till night.

B Is for Bertha, a Junior so true, That never a thing that is wrong will she do.

C Is for Carroll, a song soft and sweet, That is sung whenever school does keep.

D Is for Davis, a Sophomore meek, Who does nothing but study from week to week.

E Is for Ethel and Effie, you all know them well; But one from the other 'tis easy to tell.

F Is for Florence, another Sophomore, Who is sure to be famous in a few years more.

G Is for Grace, and Gilbert, too— You never know just what they will do.

H Is for Harry, a Senior sedate, Who has to hurry or he will be late.

I Is for Ida, so dainty and prim; And also for Ila, who is always in trim.

J Is for the two Josephines—one so coy; And also for Joseph. Geometry! O, joy!

K Is for Kathryn, a Junior so bright, Who thinks plaster slides are simply a "fright."

L Is for Lillian, and Lewis, you know, Who sit near together in the Freshmen row.

M Is for Mabel, and Minnie, as well. What they won't do is hard to tell.

N Is for Nellie; the sun always smiles
On the ysung lads when she uses her wiles.

O Is for Orrie, a Freshman meek, Who wishes for school every day in the week.

P Is for two Pauls; they're better than gold— Their value in school has never been told.

Q Is for quizzes; over them we do hate To puzzle our brains and rub our poor pates.

R Is for Ruby, who excells in her classes, And is a good model for lads and for lasses.

S Is for Schaub, our Marshal so tall, Who thinks that marshaling is no trick at all.

T Is for Tony, an honorable Senior; Also for Thresa, with modest demanor.

U Is for Union, our glorious High School. We try veay hard to obey every rule.

V Is for Veo and Verna, Juniors two, Who study when they have nothing else to do.

Who sits up in front and calls classes to meet,

X IS Y As we are to each other.
Now what is the value of one to another?

Z Is for Ziz, a cliff steep and high, Like unto our school course; we ascend with a sigh.

VERNA PERRIGO.

The Literary Society

The Literary Society of the Oconto Falls High School is made up of the teachers and students of the High School and meets semimonthly on Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Each student must take part in at least four programs a year, and must get an average grade of seventy-five per cent, in order to get credit for his work in English.

The pupils of the High School are divided into four groups, each group rendering two programs each semester. The programs consist of recitations, debates, five-minute talks, news-reports, book reviews, essays or other original written work. The recitations are usually taken from some standard author and are a preparation for work in oratory. The five-minute talks and original written work are usually on some subject of common interest, and bring out topics which might otherwise be unthought of. The news reports give us a better knowledge of what the world in general is doing. The book-reviews are interesting and always instructive.

Occasionly a special program is given. At Christmas time, a program composed almost entirely of numbers having to do with Christmas, was given. Two programs made up entirely of the works of Shakespeare and Dickens, respectively, were rendered. Amusing expressions are often used by some speaker, as for instance, one speaker in a debate, said when time was called, "Well I have finished anyway," another, in wishing to speak of his colleague said, "This fellow who is helping me."

The society is regularly organized and elects its officers at the end of each semester. While conducting the necessary business, the members acquire a better knowledge of Parliamentary practice. In the second semester, the Seniors are exempt from the Literary work on account of the extra duties which fall upon them when preparing for their graduation, while the eighth grade are required to take part.

The Society charges semester dues of ten cents. All members who vote must pay dues. By this means a consderable sum of money is acquired, which can be used to defray the expenses of the organization.

The only special work our school will do this year, in oratory, is to have a local contest. The contestants are Minnie Noonan, Kathryn Gallagher, Bertha Krause, Verna Perrigo, Hazel McLean, and Lewis Weed. The school owns a silver cup upon which is engraved the name of the winner in the contest.

Wesley Schaal.

How Would It Seem

For the school to have their choice of songs. To have F— H— come to school every day. For Gilbert to climb the flag-pole. To see Grace without Pearl. Prof. S. not in a hurry.

S. not in a hurry.

Wanted

A House Keeper or two-

A Reversible seat-

June-

Whole School.

A Stenographer-

Marian D-.

Some new postals-

A Ladder-

G- F-.

A Letter every day—
Miss C—.

A Floor-walker—

Senior Philosophy—You can fool all the faculty part of the time, part of the faculty all the time, but you can't fool all the faculty all the time.

Howard Carroll has lost some sleep
And doesn't know where to find it.
Leave him alone and it will come home
Bearing a tale behind it.

Three is a crowd, and there were three, He, the parlor lamp, and she, Two is company, and, no doubt, That is why the lamp went out.

Rule for Spelling in English

Think of the way a word ought to be spelled and then spell it the other way.

Junior Class Poem

Should you ask me whence this knowledge, Whence these views of future clear, With their glimpses of the life time Of our class in after years. Of the strange and startling future With its revelatins queer; I should answer, I should tell you Of a vision, clear, convincing, Vision such as mortal never saw before. One day as I sat musing Of the present and the past, My thoughts wandered toward the future And things that might come to pass. Then I saw as in a vision-Saw before my easy chair Memory with her quill and volume And Sir Prophet with his book. While I sat there mutely wondering What these airy dreams might mean: "Would you like," said memory softly, "To look back across the past, Then look forth into the future Of your glorious Junior class?" And I nodded, wondering, dreaming While Memory opened wide her book. Memory read first from her pages, Then the Prophet sage and wise Showed me of the future clearly, Showed me all my classmates future. "On the first leaf I see dimly" Read the prophet from his book, "A great church with people filling Come to hear the preacher great." And the preacher, it is Wesley, Wesley, now grown quite renowned; And from far they come to hear him, Hear him all the Word expound. And up in the choir loft sitting As a singer, known of old As our meek and bashful Effiie, Now grown great in note and song. Then another page is opened Opened to a wide, wide sea, Where a ship is sailing proudly, Guided by a master hand, And I recognized a schoolmate, Benson Schaub, a pilot now, Guiding many a mighty steamer

Into harbors near and far. And upon the deck is seated Bertha, of old school day fame. She has started for a journey Round the earth by sea and land, For she's given her life to travel: Then she writes of what she sees. Writes of sunny India's rivers, Writes of Russia's frozen northland. And in one of these far countries Sits our Verna in the sun Teaching little Hindoo children How to read and how to write. Then the prophet showed me plainly, A tent of wide dimensions Filled with people shouting, laughing, Watching Howard, a lion tamer. Near the large tent was a smaller Filled with all good things to eat Which Gilbert sold to all the people, Making him a mighty fortune-Fortune fit for one so meek. Prophet turned a few more pages People surge around a stand Where I beheld a stately speaker William of old High School times. Next I saw a handsome mansion And a peep within it showed. Veo, in cushioned chair reclining, With her servants bowed before her. And she's reading from a paper "Shall women vote, or shall they not?" Then she glances down the pages And sees Minnie's name affixed. Prophet rustling o'er his pages Showed me next a crowded hall Where Kathyrn, with dark incantations Charms and bewitches with her art. Slam went Prophet's book together And I start up with a jerk Memory, Prophet, both have vanished And I mutely gaze around, Wondering whether these dim visions Are but creations of the mind. Then I notice the sun is sinking Round and rosy in the west, And I hasten for a pencil To write down down these startling visions E're of them I do forget. VERNA PERRIGO.

The Alumni

Alumni Roster

1005	PRINCIPAL	ID	COWGILL.
1905-	PRINCIPAL	. J. D.	COWGILL.

1905—PRINCIPAL, J. D. COWGILL.	
Frances JohnsonMrs. John KrauseGreen Bay	
Mary JohnsonTeacherGillett	
Mary VolkOconto Falls	
Ivy VolkOconto Falls	
1906—PRINCIPAL, J. S. COLLIER	
Eugene GauthierAss't DruggistOconto Falls.	
William HenryTeacher	
Elizabeth Mills	
Kathryn Salchert Oconto Falls	
1907-Principal, J. S. Collier.	
Joseph BaughnBook-KeeperBruce's Crossing	
Florence Fitz Gerald	
Cecelia GallagherLena	
Ephriam Johnson Ass't Druggist Green Bay	
Zoella PerrigoBreed	
The list of names on the Alumni Roster is not very long as yet, but each year will	
add to the list. The spell cast by the number four was broken last year, when a class	
of five was graduated and this year we aim to scatter the spell power by almost doub-	
ling the number.	
The Alumni has been an organized body since its beginning in nineteen-five. One	
feature of commencement week is the Alumni banquet tendered to the Seniors. The	
officers of the alumni are as follows:	
President	
Secretary Bessie Mills	
Toast-Mistress	

Thigh School Course of Study

FIRST YEAR

English

Algebra

Physical Geography and Physiolgy

Literary Reading

Latin

THIRD YEAR

Geometry

Medieval History and English History

English

German

Economics and Grammar

SECOND YEAR

English

Ancient History

Botany

Arithmetic and Book Keeping

Latin

FOURTH YEAR

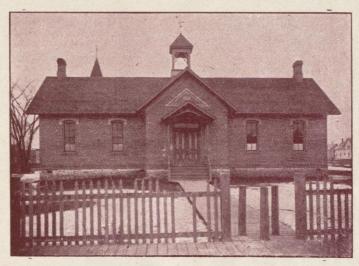
Physics

American History and Civics

English

German

Advanced Algebra and Theory and Art



East Side (Lincoln) School Building



West Side (Jefferson) School Building

Calendar of Events

Sept. 9.—Hall of learning receives its scholars.

Sept. 16.-Willie Hoar is unhappy.

Oct. 4. - All classes earn a half holiday.

Oct. 8.—Freshmen banner appears in the assembly room.

Oct. 28.-Vivian, Raymond, and Henry Volk depart for the west.

Nov. 1.-A Dickens of a program.

Nov. 6, 7, 8. - First quarter examinations.

Nov. 16.—H. J. C. tries his hand at machinery.

Nov. 20. - Miss C. reports Physics class.

Dec. 2.—A dramatic scene in Oconto. Misses C. and F. rush for the train.

Dec. 6.—Literary society entertains Shakespeare.

Dec. 9.—A Senior and Freshman see no stars.

Dec. 14.—New blackboards rejoice our hearts.

Dec. 20.-All go home for Christmas.

Jan. 6. - "A Solitaire."

Jan. 8.—Sophomores move to assembly room.

Jan. 27.—Sad hearts because of half-year reports.

Jan. 28.—Class in Theory and Art study the furnace.

Jan. 30.—A teacher gets to school before Tony does.

Jan. 31. - Honi Soit qui mal y pense.

Jan. 31.-Literary election.

Feb. 3. - We lose Joseph.

Feb. 4.—Prof. Schaub stuffs his ears with cotton. It lessens noise.

Feb. 5. - Storm thins the ranks.

Feb. 11.-Pictures are taken for The Thistle.

Feb. 14.—Special interest in valentines.

Feb. 20.—Girls entertain the boys at a Leap Year party.

An orange "spoon" is observed.

Feb. 22—Small boys observe Washington's birthday with a grand military march.

'Tis said-"'Veo's chief aim in life is to run a granary."

Miss Stafford is one of our teachers, And she surely is a high reacher;

But her pride was humbled, When one day she tumbled,

And the steps marred some of her features.

Miss Challoner might be slimmer, But she certainly has the glimmer, In music she shines,

And in drawing we find, She's certainly no beginner.

Theard in the Classes and Elsewhere

"When did Columbus discover America?" An ancient history question put in by Orrie.

"After Columbus died, he found out that he had not discovered the East Indies." A Senior.

Teacher, in English History class, "Why did Queen Elizabeth never marry?" Pupil, with great concern, "I am sure I don't know."

Pupil in English Literature class, reading from Comus, "Wherewith she freezed her toes (foes) to congealed stone."

Teacher (just before Christmas) "Some of the Ancient History class need some dolls. Willie, give yours to Arthur."

Arthur (in Botany class) "An egg contains albumen and helps to nourish the body." Professor—"Thank you, little old hen."

Pupil (in Theory and Art,) "What are the requirements for having a first grade certificate renewed?" Teacher—"You must have taken Theory and Art of Teaching twelve years in the High School.

Prof:—"Name someone of importance who existed one hundred years ago."

Freshie-"Me."

Teacher—"Tell about cranberries, Mabel."
Mabel—(hesitatingly) I don't know anything about them?" Teacher—"Well, well, we will have to get you a billy-goat, so you can visit the marshes."

Teacher, '(in Ancient History,) "What range of mountains extends the entire length of Italy?" Pupil—The Andes."

Teacher—"Explain 'To make a man-fly.'"
The pupils all laugh, especially the girls.

Freshman-I'm getting so I study all the time. Why I study every night, except some."

Pupil in Eng. History-"Cromwell marched his army across W(h) ales."

A Great Conference

Not long ago, there was a gathering of great people in the Temple of the little berg of Rifen in Germany. The Temple was decorated with sea Weed and Myrtle in honor of Neptune the God of Waters. Arthur, King of the Britons, presided at the meeting, and before him on the railing, was a bright and beautiful Ruby like unto the great Carbuncle. In one corner of the room sat Lady Bertha and Ethelbert of Kent, each wearing a Pearl of great price. Just to the left of them sat William the Conqueror, who was held in great awe by all the company. Near him sat Henry VIII and Kathryn of Aragon. Sir Humphry Gilbert, the Fitzgerald lords of Ireland, and the Howards of border warfare fame, occupied the center rows. Queen Elizabeth, dressed in an elegant costume, and carrying a beautiful Schaal, had a prominent position in front. Near her was Lewis of France and King John of England, who had been brought to the Conference by Sir Frances Drake in the Great Harry.

Speeches were made by Wesley of Reformation fame, and Eliot the great English commoner. The latter spoke on the powers of Parliament and was loudly Clapped by the Angus of Scotland. Napoleon, who was present with his Bride, Josephine, told of his great Victories in war, and John Smith gave a charming description of Pocohontas. During the session, Florence Nighingale sang a solo, which touched the hearts of all with its pathos. She was accompanied on the piano by Grace The company was dismissed by Jefferson Davis with an appropriate speech. Marian with his famous band of soldiers was not able to be present but sent an acceptable excuse. BERTHA KRAUSE.

Who is it that watches us like a cat, To see if we any mischief are at? That's Winn.

Who is it that stands at the turn in the stair, And if anyone smiles, looks as cross as a bear? That's Challoner.

Who is it that thinks the teachers should work From nine until four, and then work no more? The Clerk of School Board.

Who is it that sings just like a lark,
And sings continually from daylight to dark?
That's Harry.

Who is it that's always in a hurry,
But if she's behind, she does not worry?
That's Miss Germond.
Who is it at playing is such an adept,

It never is hard to keep in step?
That's Frances.

Who is it that work with all their might, From five in the morning till ten at night? That's the Freshmen.

Who is it that keeps the school house so clean, That never a speck of dust can be seen? That's the janitor.

Who is it that visits the High School classes, To see the work of the lads and lasses? That's not the parents.

Theorem—Rivals on each side of H. C. make him a mean proportional between them. Data:—K. G.: H. C.: H. C.: F. R. To prove:—Which will win him.

Motes from the Grades

Heard in the school-room: "Ma says I can't take a bath because I catch cold."

"Let me take some of that black paint, you call charcoal gray."

Youth, (pointing to a sketch of the Mayflower,) "Say! that don't look like the Mayflowers we pick, does it?"

Children playing school, Teacher:-"Now you have to sit only one together."

After making the moon oval instead of round in drawing class, a small voice peeped up— "Teacher! my moon is square like an egg."

The teacher's small brother was visiting school—Rushing in at recess, he cried out, "Well, what do you think—those kids don't even know your first name!"

A small student had deen anxiously watching the picture of a turkey develop upon the board; when the teacher finished the sketch by placing in the eye, a voice piped up—"Ain't you goin' to put a eye on the other side?"

A pupil was allowed to bring his dog into the school-room, providing the dog would not take too much attention. The dog slept peacefully but the master looked back and giggled frequently. Finally the teacher said—"John, your dog acts better than you do, doesn't he? "Not when I'm asleep," was the prompt reply.

Mote From a Parent

"durand is ten and steavy is 8 i don't no when there burthdays is durand was born in 1853 and steaven in 1813. steavy says you spell his name stephen that ain't rite and you will pleas spel it rite like this steaven hus muther mis'

Pupils in City Schools

HIGH SCHOOL

SENIORS

Bach, Ida Elliott, Harry Gomber, Grace

Carroll, Howard Caldwell, Effie Fitz Gerald, Gilbert Gallagher, Kathyrn

Angus, Ethel Clapp, Nellie Laughlin, Anna

Bride, Victor Desremaux, Arthur Goddard, John Harteau, Amy Henry, Frances Hoar, William Young, Pearl

Ama, Nettie
Desremaux, Earnest
Francis, Lucien
Gauthier, Paul
Gehling, Marcella
Heaney, John

Boyce, Mildred Brownson, Melba Clarey, Edith Ernst, Mildred Flatley, Leo Gusten, Charley Heaney, Kate

Bach, Leada
Boyce, Ruth
Bunn, Lovel
Barcome, Mabel
Crane, Eva
Delbridge, Helen
Elliott, Howard
Flowers, Vivian
Gehling, Estella

Gustin, Tony Salchert, Josephine Salchert, Joseph

JUNIORS

Krause, Bertha Noonan, Minnie Perrigo, Verna Procknow, William

Davis, Marion McLean, Hazel

FRESHMEN

SOPHOMORES

Kruegar, Lillian Laughlin, Pearl Mills, Wesley Potier, William Saunders, Orrin Smith, Mabel

EIGHTH GRADE

Hertwig, Lillian Hofbauer, Clara Jelenski, Paul Ketter, Gladys Morrow, Leola Rosencrantz, Ethel

SEVENTH GRADE

Gehling, Ellen Hofbauer, Anna Hemminger, Hugo Hurley, Elsie Hurley, Irene Kumbera, Frances Meier, Elizabeth

SIXTH GRADE

Gauthier, Leo
Grab, John
Gerhard, Gladys
Jelenski, Leo
Junko, Ida
Lipshitz, Hyman
Maike, Paulina
Johnson, Eva
Peterson, Gladys

Saunders, Ila Temple, William Volk, Josephine

Saunders, Veo Schaal, Wesley Schaub, Benson Volk, Henry

Rifenberg, Florence Volk, Ruth

Vollmer, Theresa Wells, Ruby Volk, Vivian Volk, Raymond Weed, Lewis Wahl, Clara

Ramage, Anna St. Aubin, Ford Weed, Linton Wittman, Anna Cleveland, Lulu

Rex, Alfred Riner, Paul Saunders, Otis Volk, Earl Volk, Margaret Wilson, Floyd

Quinn, Howard Raymond, Marie Schaub, Reginald Trudell. Herbert Volk, Harry Windt, Elizabeth Wilhelm, Louise

PUPILS IN HIGH SCHOOL-Continued

THIRD GRADE

Baughn, Mary Bunn, Clara Crane, Avery Campbell, Gertrude Dupuis, Vina Flatley, Gregory Fird, Leonard Gauthier, Julia

Campbell, Gordis Corbett, Raymond Delbridge, Majory Disch, Gottlieb Flatley, Isoline Hemminger, Emma Hurley, Ethel Hofbauer, Agnes

Bonner, George Bonner, Ruth Boyce, Hersa Boyce, Florence Barcome, Earl Bunn, Eva Barry, Allan Couillard, Rollin Corbett, Edward Clarey, Herbert Collier, Frank Digan, Anna Elliott, Norman Fird, Harold Flatley, Violet Gauthier, William

Ama, Edward
Andrews, Layton
Brownson, Clive
Bunn, Lydia
Burleaud, Rene
Couillard, Beatrice
Desremaux, Eugene
Elliott, Herschel
Fird, Albert
Flatley, Viroca
Garnier, Martha
Gehling, Geneva
Gehling, Leona

Junco, Lawrence Kumbera, George Laughlin, Ulrice Lipshitz, Henry Nett, Bennie O'Neill, Vivian Potier, Eli Patterson, Grant

SECOND GRADE

Hubbard, Gladys
Lipshitz, Edna
McKeever, Raymond
Morrissey, Earl
Richter, Emma
Sagle, Clarence
Sagle, Raymond

FIRST GRADE

Gauthier, Raymond Halsted, Alvin Halsted, Oliver Hamilton, Hollis Hillis, Marjorie Hubbard, Kenneth Johnson, Anna Johnson, Everett Jensen, William Kurten, Joseph Marks, Vanda Nelson, Clifford Porterfield, Earl Pomeroy, Wilbert Priest, Nancy Priest, Viola

Reynolds, Ardis Saunders, Rollin Schneider, Anna Wittman, Norman Weed, Alvin Zeren, Winifred Dupuis, Leona

Sharp, Howard Schaal, Mabel Trepanier, Ayila Rosencrantz, Grace Rusch, Elsie Schelert, Amelia Perrigo, Gilbert

Priest, Eugene
Raymond, Dorothy
Rusch, Carl
Riedhauser, Henrietta
Richter, Lydia
Sultz, Gustave
Sandroll, Carrie
Spice, Ida
Schneider, Kate
Spice, John
Schelert, Edward
Tisch, Vanda
Wittman, Loyd
Wilhelm, Carl
Zerenes, George

LINCOLN (East Side)

FIFTH GRADE

George, Sadie
Grab, Agnes
Hamilton, Arthur
Heaney, Charles
Hemminger, John
Hubbard, Essie
Lane, Leona
Noel, Mary
Noel, Ella
Oudeans, William
Owen, Florence
Patterson, Nellie

Peterson, Lyndle Ramage, Carl Roberts, Lester Rosencrantz, Mildred Rusch, Grace Schneider, Dora Shapiro, Mary Smith, Agnes Verney, Henry Wittman, Grace Wolfe, Almirea Wolf, Paul

LINCOLN SCHOOL-Continued.

FOURTH GRADE

Brownson, Bina
Burton, Clara
Clarey, Leo
Collier, Lillian
Digan, Mildred
Elliott, Loyd
Flatley, Sadie
Flowers, Earl
Garnier, Louise
Grab, Rudolph
Hurley, Andrew
Johnson, Martha
Junko, Belle

Krause, Martha
Lane, Floyd
Moody, Hazel
Morrissey, Charles
Morrissey, Fay
Paulson, Katie
Potier, Rose
Riner, Lester
Richter, Edward
Schaal, Mildred
Schelert, Emma
Sibbitt, Myrtle

Trudell, Edna
Updenkelder, Tina
Volk, Hazel
Volk, Ray
Wilson, Lulu
Graf, Margaret
Hamilton, Wesley
Hoar, James
Perrigo, Viola
Reynolds, Esther
Reynolds, Mildred
Wolf, Arthur

JEFFERSON (West Side)

THIRD GRADE

Como, Arthur Damp, Emil Eick, Elsie

Ama, Lauretta Baernwall, Karl Damp, Charles Damp, Fred Eick, George Ehlinger, Jennie Ehlinger, Margaret Ernst, Hazel

Flowers, Myrtle George, Hattie Gehling, Robert Gilman, Meda Heath, Hazel

Ama, Laverina Brownson, Lynn Besaw, John Dallas, Eleanor Dallas, Agnes Damp, Otto Ehlinger, Regina Ehlinger, Katie Eick, Leona Fye, James George, Hazel Gehling, Teressa George, Beatrice Gallas, Joseph Gilman, Ward Grab, Robert Jelenski, Joseph

Fye, Arkansas Gonion, Elzy George, Howard SECOND GRADE

Kirsch, Tilda Krause, Arthur Jelenski, Frank Oudeans, Hilda Paquette, Paul Quinn, Chester Roberts, Lulu

Ramage, Charles Robinson, Paul Roberts, George Seeley, Rachel Schmidt, Virginia

Tolman, Beatrice

FIRST GRADE

Jesse, Mildred Kirsch, Mildred Konitzer, Martha Kirsch, Mollie McDonnell, Gertrude McDonnell, Genevive Noel, Asa Noel, Laura Noel, Leslie Oudeans, Harry Oudeans, Zelma Platchusky, Maggie Quinn. Frances Robinson, Alice Reinart, Madchen Roberts, Walter

Reynolds, Ruth Robison, Robert Young, Ida

Tolman, Wesley
Van Haren, Edward
Van Nelson, Bennie
Wolf, Ella
Wendt, Albert
Wilson, Agnes
Wilson, Earl
Wendt, Robert
Weigman, Henry
Wendt, Emma
Wolf, Linda
Young, George

Rainert, Michael Ramage, Addie Sagan, Frank Shief, Mollie Steidl, Arthur Schultz, Milcha Tracy, William Tolman, Orval Temple, Evangeline Temple, Verna Tolman, Rollo Tolman, Toris Updenkelder, Anna Updenkelder, Urven Van Horn, Benjamine Wall, Naomi

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HANDIWORK

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Nasturtium, Morning Glory

Bean

Pea

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Phlox Drummondi

Xinnia

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Portfolis for drawings Sewing on buttons Garden Work

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Six merry Sophomores are we; Young hopefuls of the school. We seldom get a scolding For we obey the smallest rule.

When first we sought these stately halls, Staid learning's path to tread, We boasted of one boy, but ah! To another school he's fled.

The teachers all are proud of us; We shine in all our classes. We're pointed out to visitors As model little lasses.

Upon the rising Freshies We look with calm disdain. The mighty Senior's station We likewise must attain.

The Juniors, worthy Juniors! Of them we needs must speak: For model boys and maidens No further you need seek.

When compared with our virtues Our faults seem very few; But we have them, so do all men-Even Seniors own its true.

Yes, indeed, without the Sophies School would be a dreary place. How they'd miss our merry chatter And each happy, smiling face.

If you want to watch us further, Keep a look out; be there when We graduate with glory-

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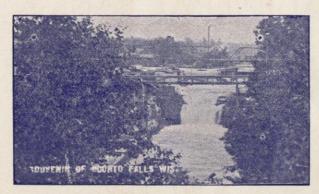
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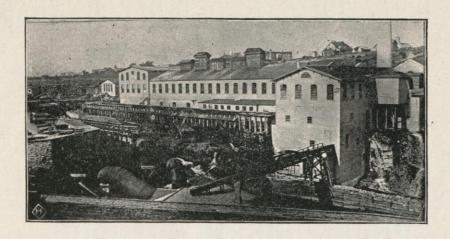
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The wind blew softly from the south. The moon smiled overhead. He said: "Wilt thou?" She wilted then, And during June they wed. They then set out with careful plans To buy their household fixtures-Chairs, tables, bed, a couch for two, Good rugs and pretty pictures. The years flew by-The Stork-he stopped. Then cradles, go-carts, swings, Toy chairs and horses, carts and sleds Were bought, and all such things. A long and happy life they lived; And willed that when they died Their bodies in the church-yard should Be buried side by side Bv-

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